

GOLD



10169-709
SEPTEMBER

ZORRO

12c

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS

ZORRO

Don Diego uses
his Zorro disguise to
rescue a runaway
from assassins!

READ
THE RUNAWAY
WITNESS

FRIEND
INDEED



WALT DISNEY PRESENTS *ZORRO*



RUNAWAY WITNESS



While lancers search the pueblo for a man believed to be a killer, Don Diego wonders about a mysterious passenger he has seen leaving Los Angeles on the southbound stage.



And as Zorro, he follows the stage, fighting off hired gunmen whose job it is to see that the passenger is silenced so no finger of guilt can be pointed at the guilty one.

A FRIEND INDEED



Sergeant Garcia receives an anonymous message from someone who is willing to betray Zorro and set him up for capture.



But as the portly sergeant waits to take Zorro captive, Zorro is busy at the cuartel completing a few plans of his own.

WALT DISNEY Presents

ZORRO

The

RUNAWAY WITNESS

NIGHT...IN THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES...
LITA RIALGO CLOSES HER FLOWER STALL,
WHEN SUDDENLY, SHE HEARS LOUD VOICES
IN AN ADJACENT BUILDING...

SWINDLER! CHEAT!
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS
AS PARTNERS, YOU'D DO
THIS TO ME — STEAL !!!

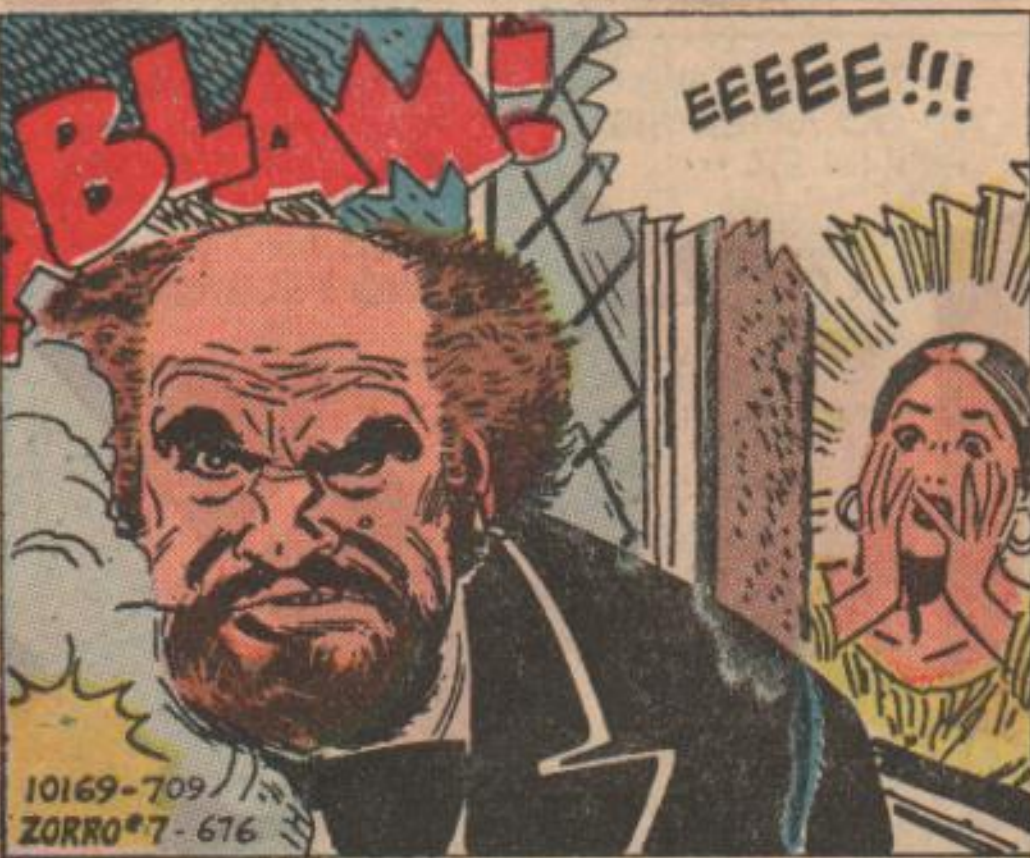
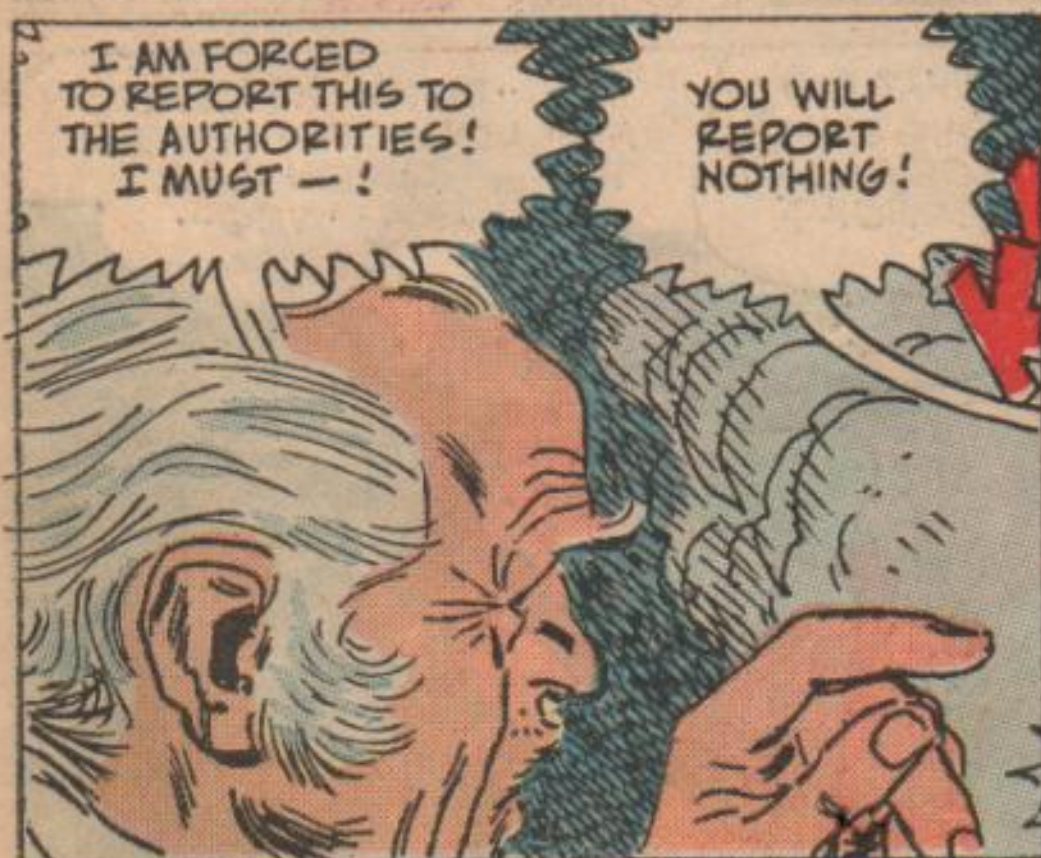
I COULDN'T
HELP IT...I
NEEDED MORE
MONEY.. FOR
GAMBLING...
THERE WAS NO
OTHER WAY !!

IT IS SEÑOR TOMASO
AND SEÑOR ZULOAGA...
THEY ARE FIGHTING !!



I AM FORCED
TO REPORT THIS TO
THE AUTHORITIES!
I MUST — !

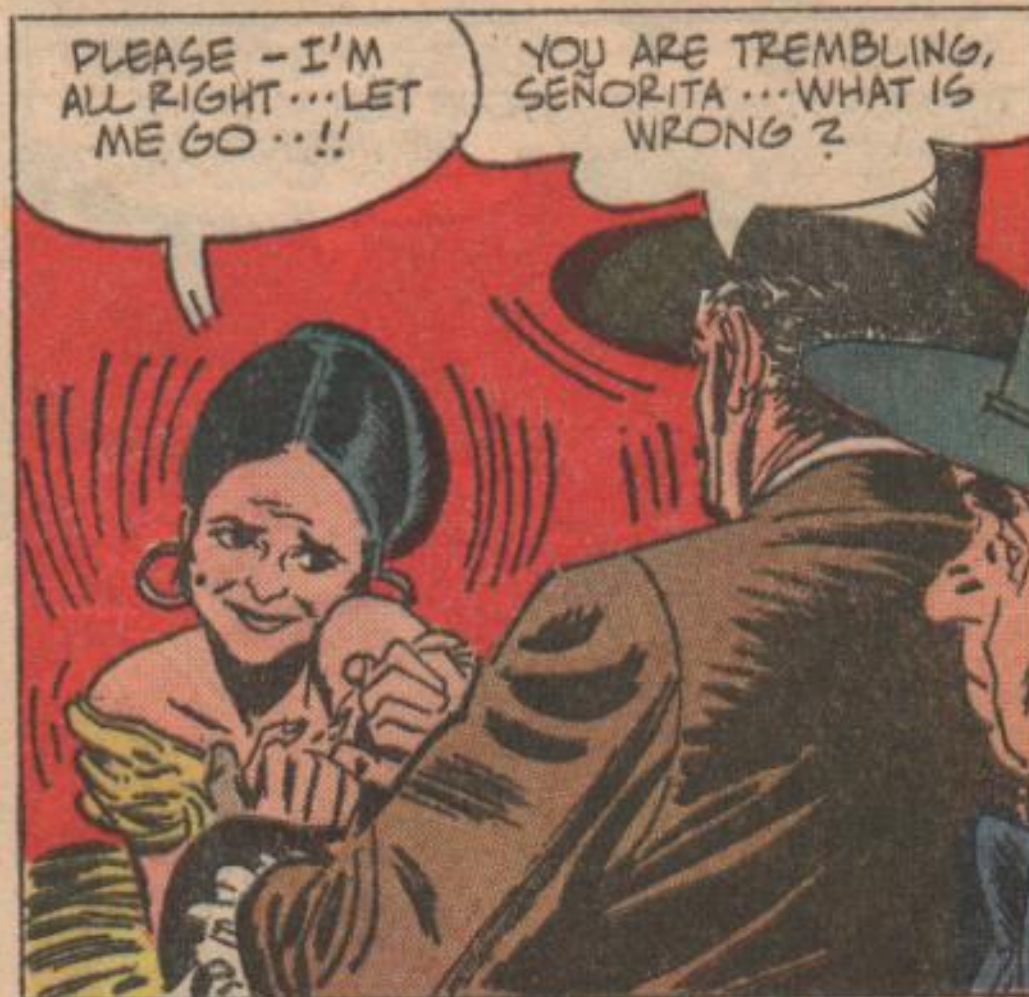
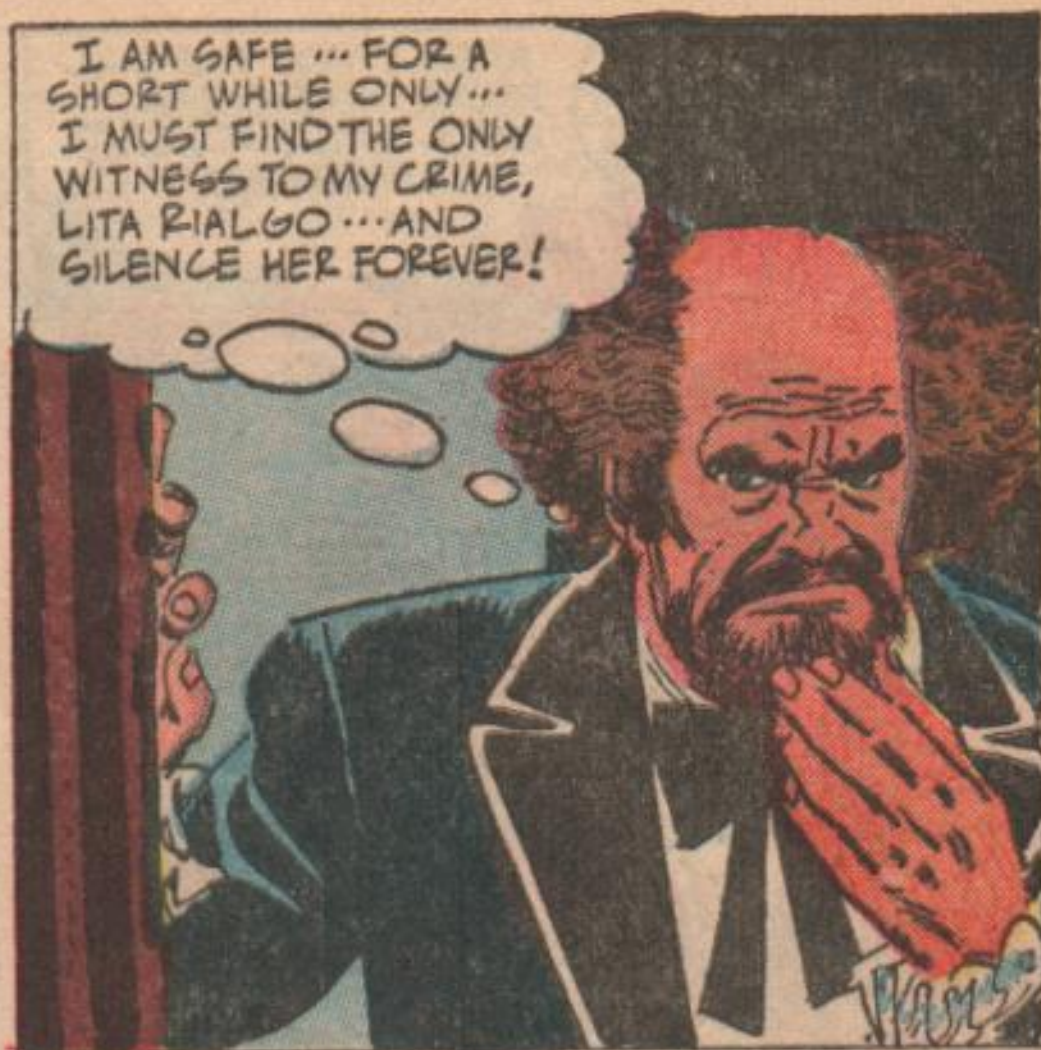
YOU WILL
REPORT
NOTHING!

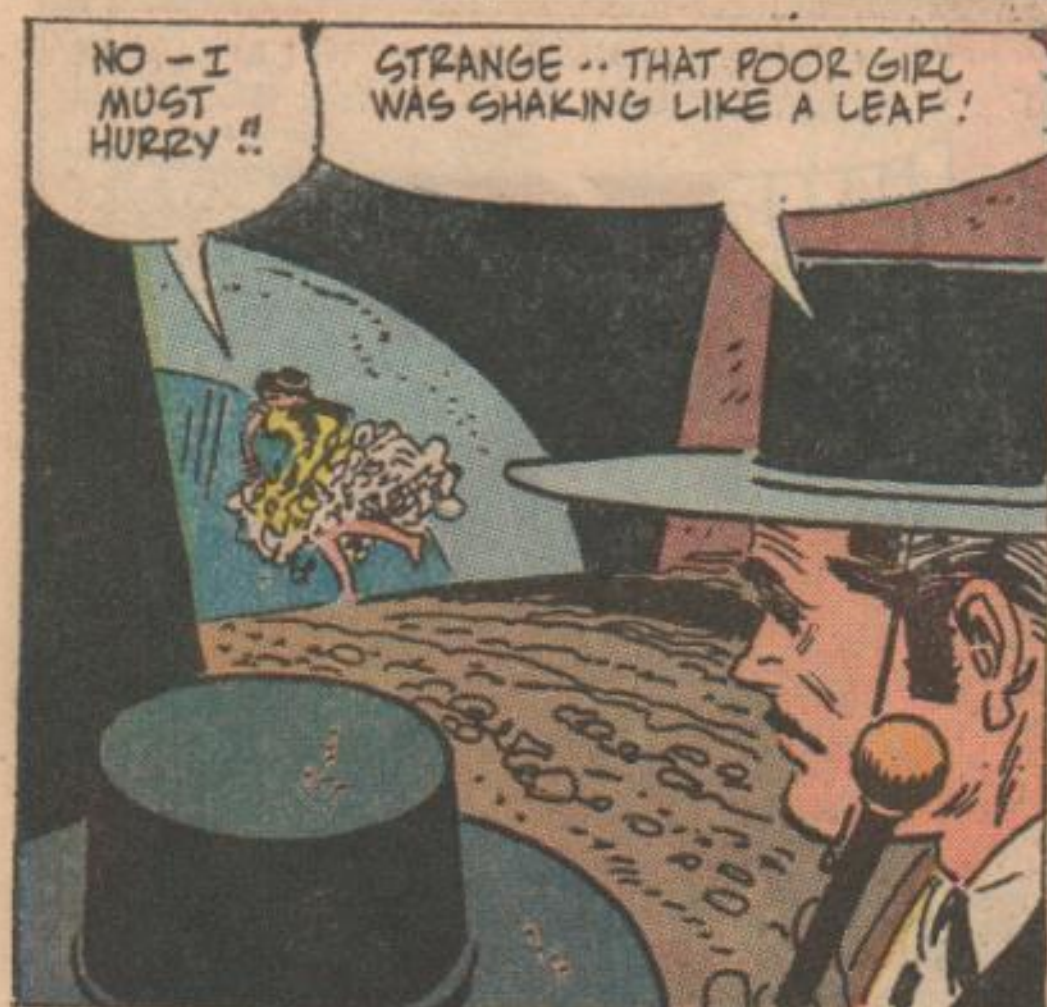


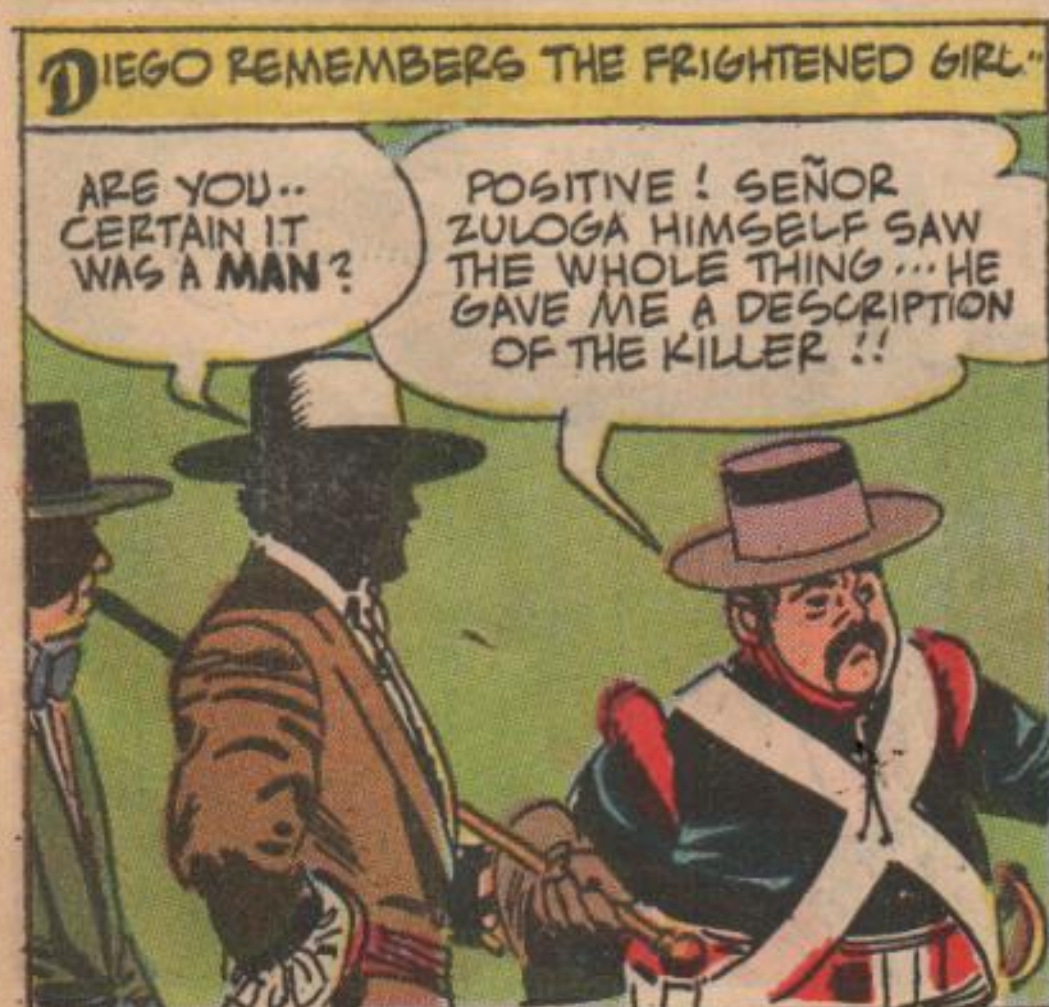
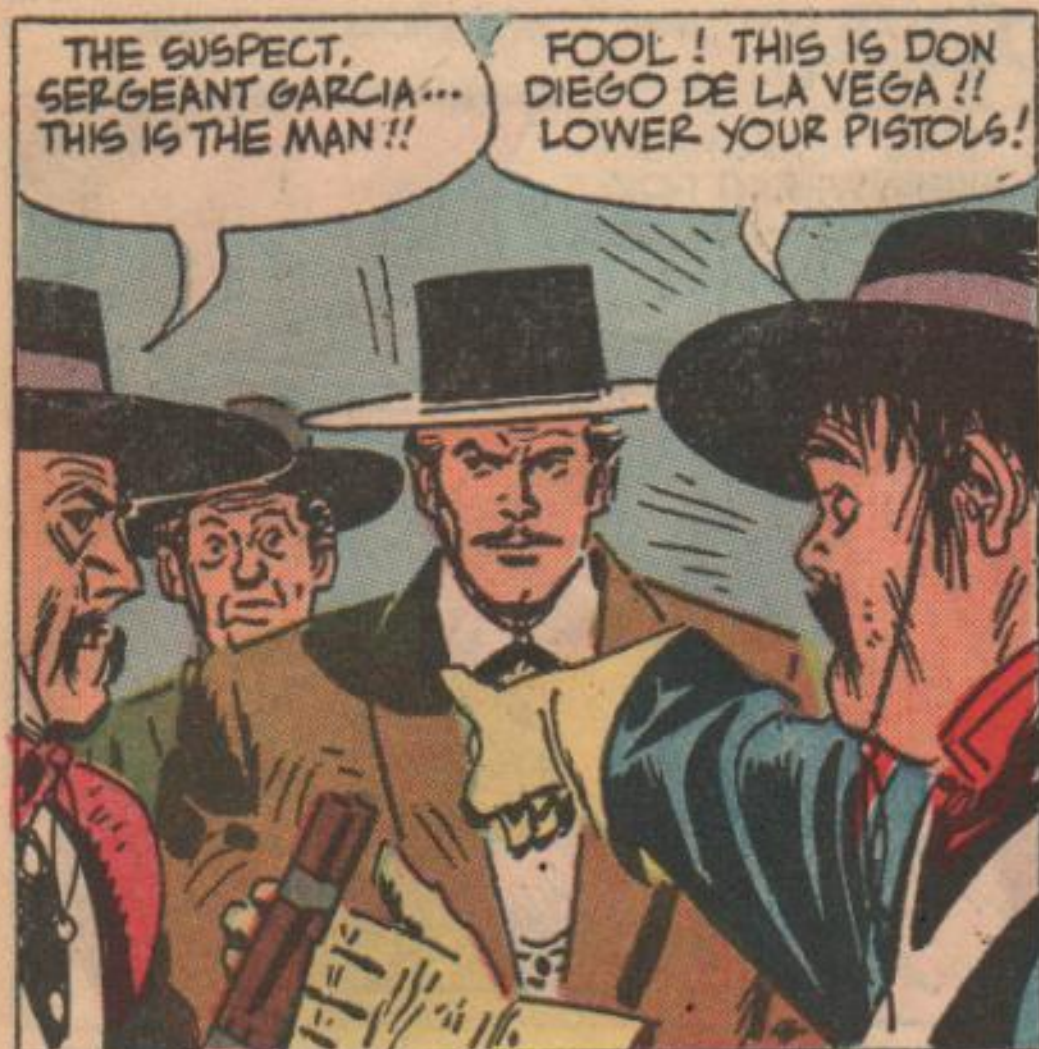
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ZORRO® 7-676

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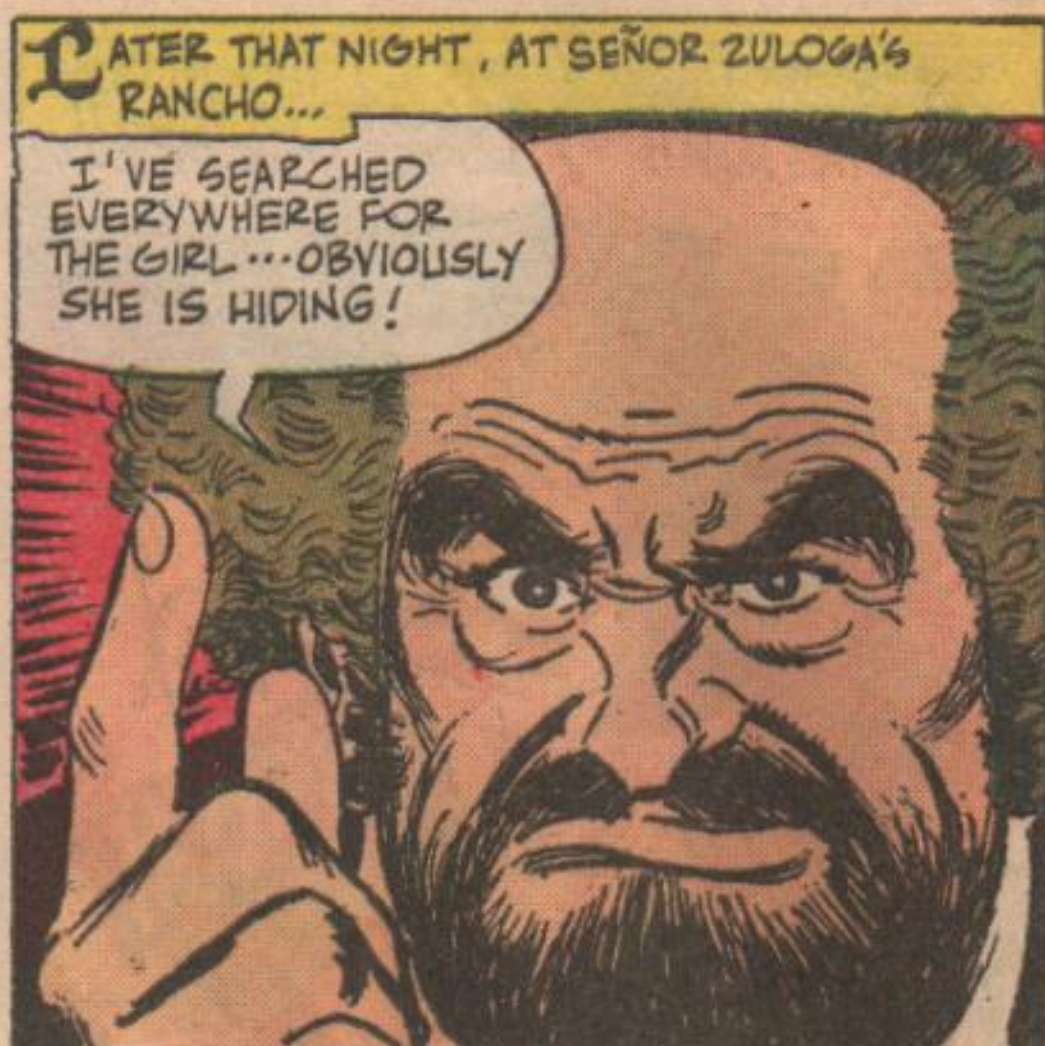








STRANGE... THAT
FRIGHTENED GIRL —
RUNNING... JUST A FEW
MOMENTS AFTER THE
SHOOTING! I WONDER
IF THERE IS SOME
CONNECTION...



LATER THAT NIGHT, AT SEÑOR ZULOAGA'S
RANCHO...

I'VE SEARCHED
EVERYWHERE FOR
THE GIRL... OBVIOUSLY
SHE IS HIDING!



YOU MUST
FIND HER BEFORE
SHE TALKS TO
ANYONE...

AND IF WE FIND HER...



I'M PAYING YOU WELL FOR
THIS JOB... I DON'T NEED TO
TELL YOU WHAT YOU MUST DO
TO EARN YOUR PAY! THE GIRL,
OF COURSE, MUST BE SILENCED...
... PERMANENTLY!!



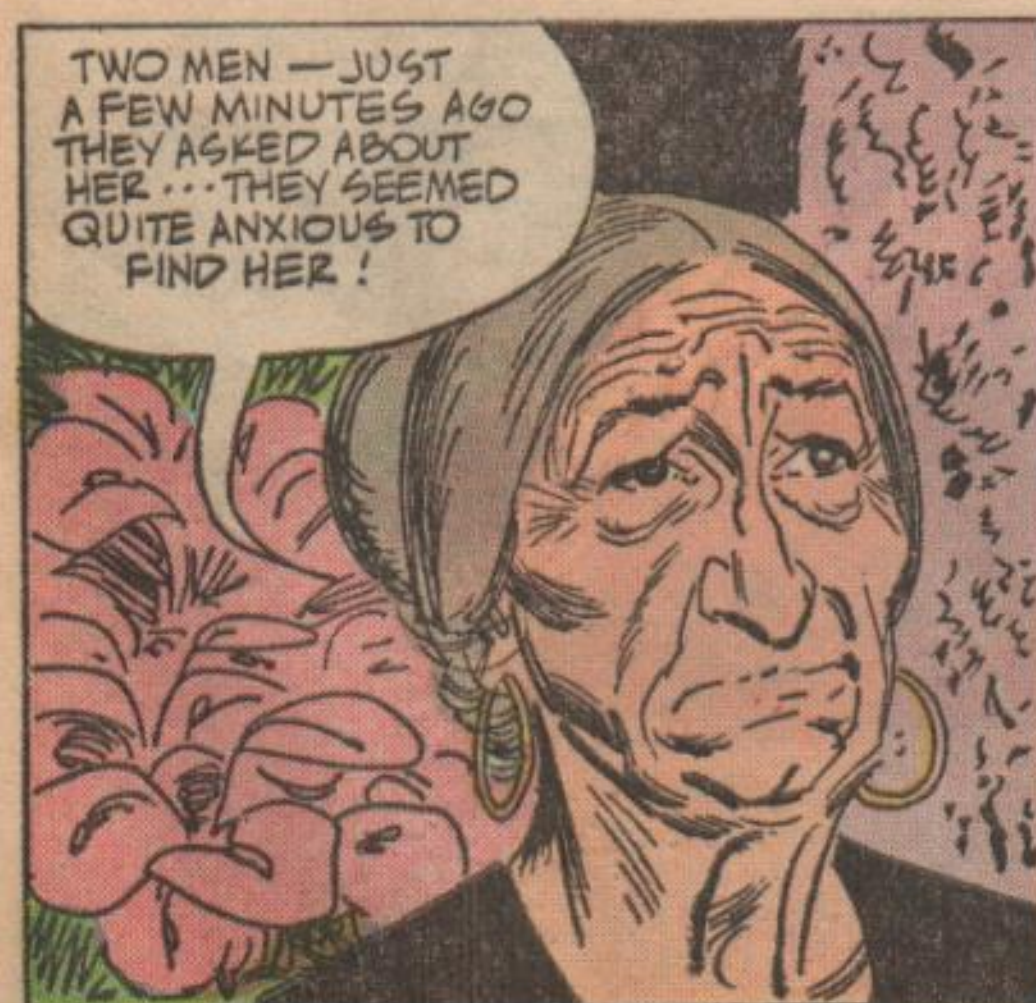
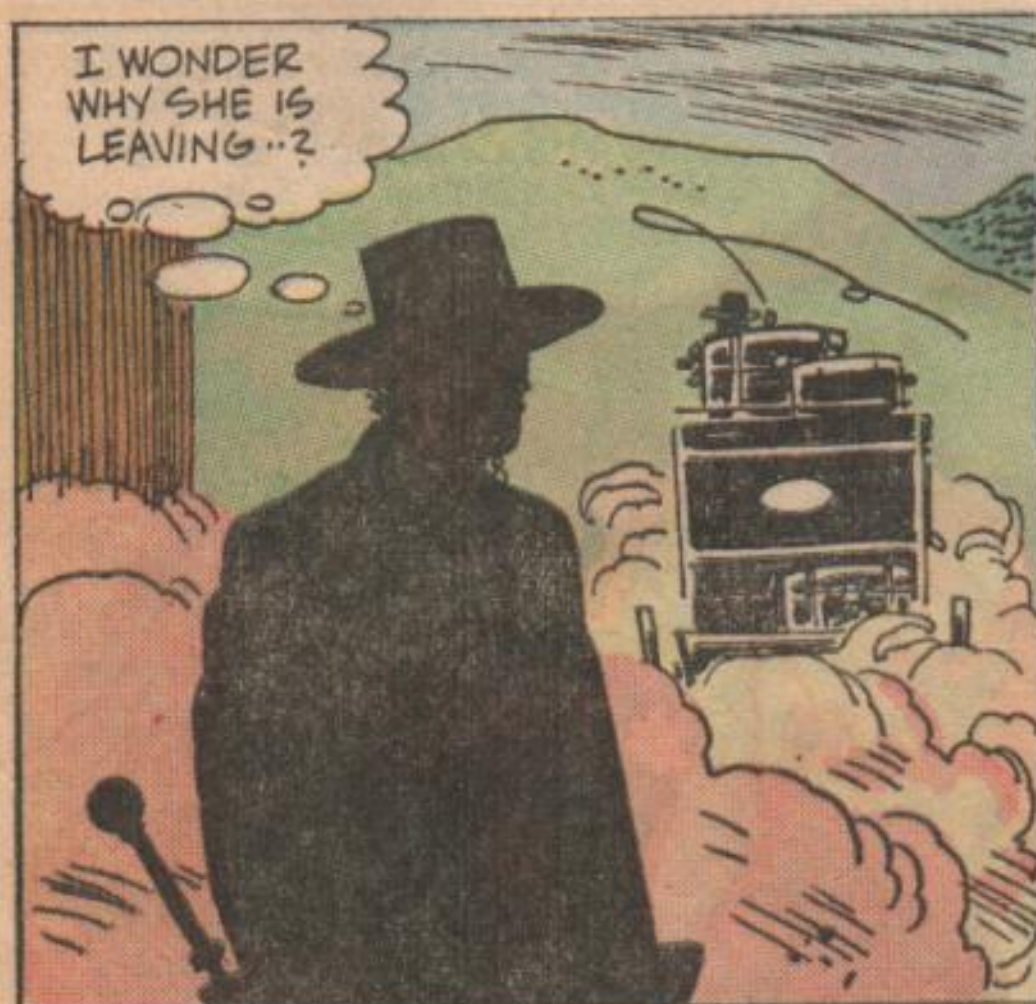
THE NEXT
DAY, AT
THE PUEBLO

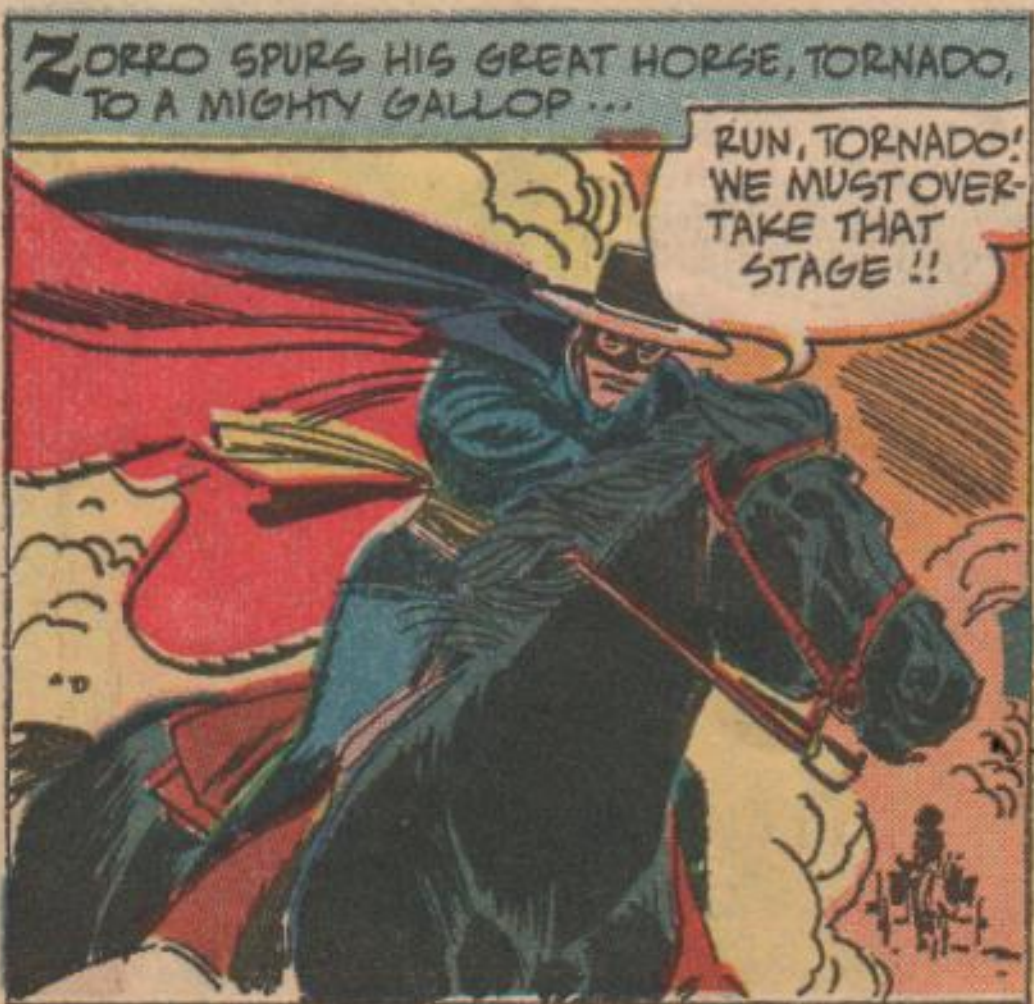
... AND WE SEARCHED ALL NIGHT,
DON DIEGO! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE,
BUT THE KILLER ESCAPED SOMEHOW!

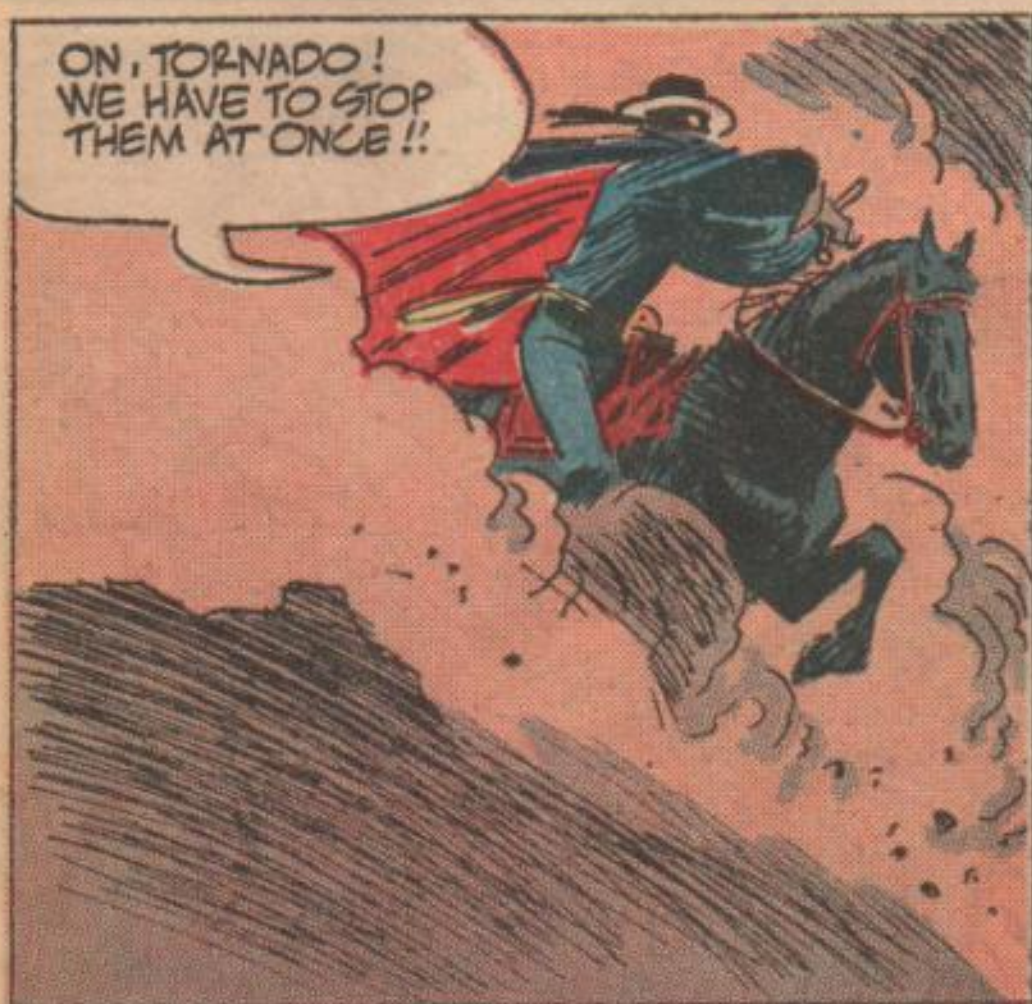
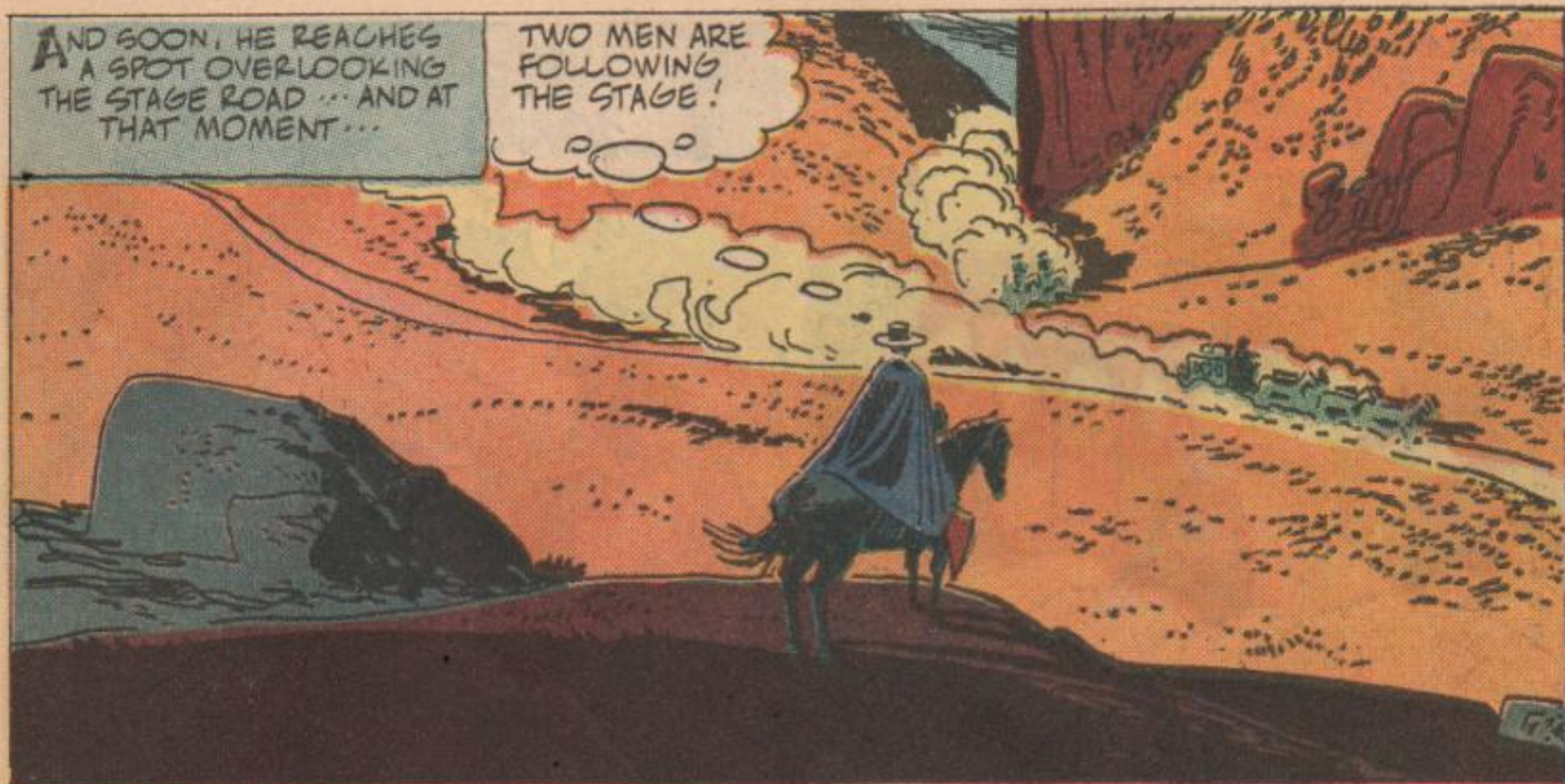


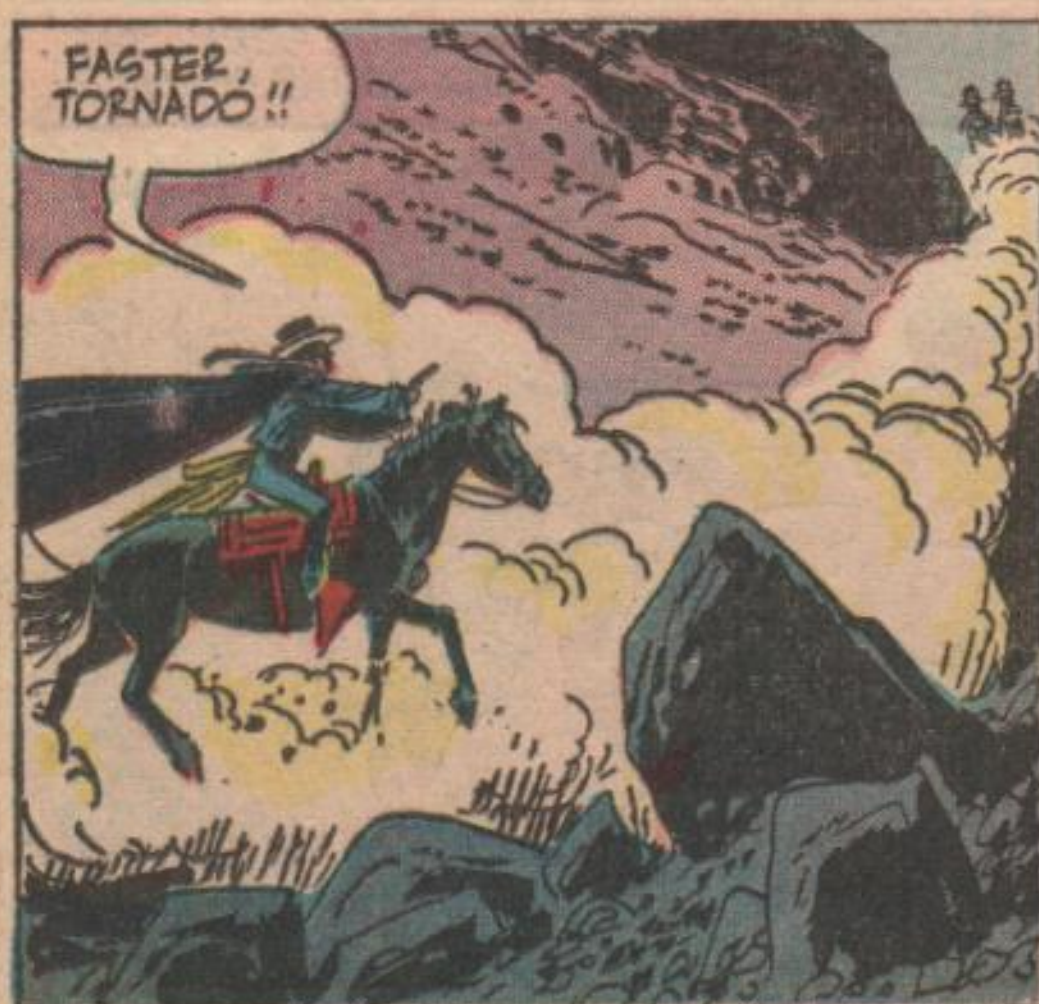
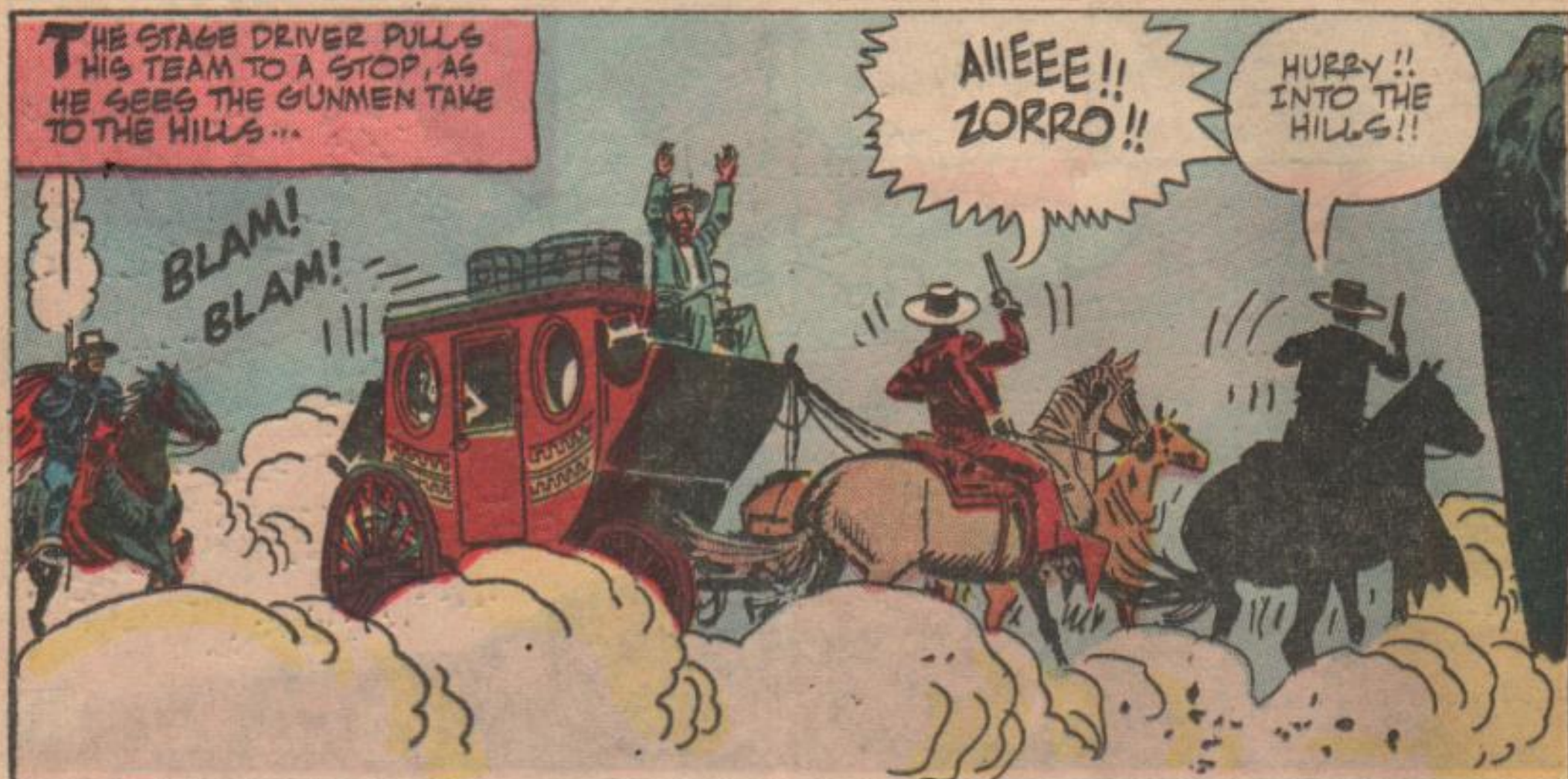
I'M SORRY TO HEAR SUCH NEWS...

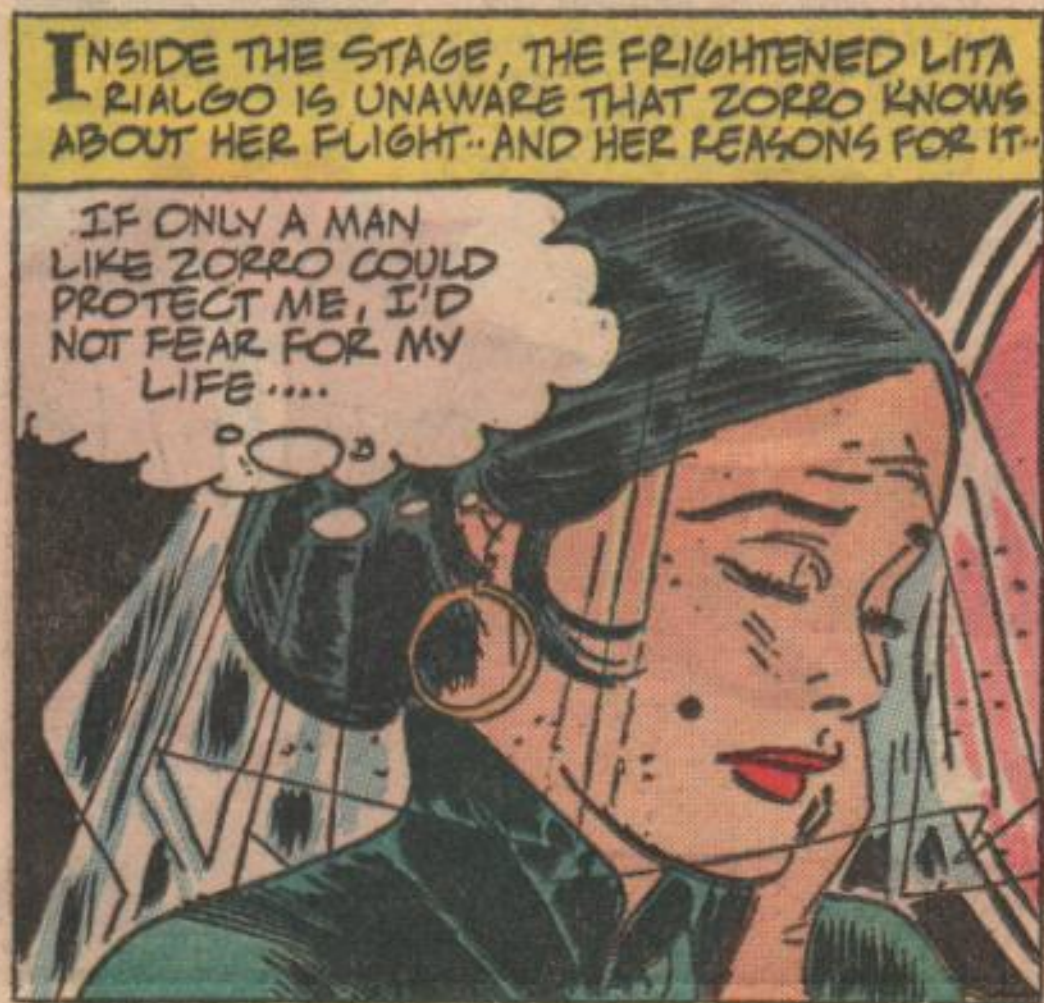
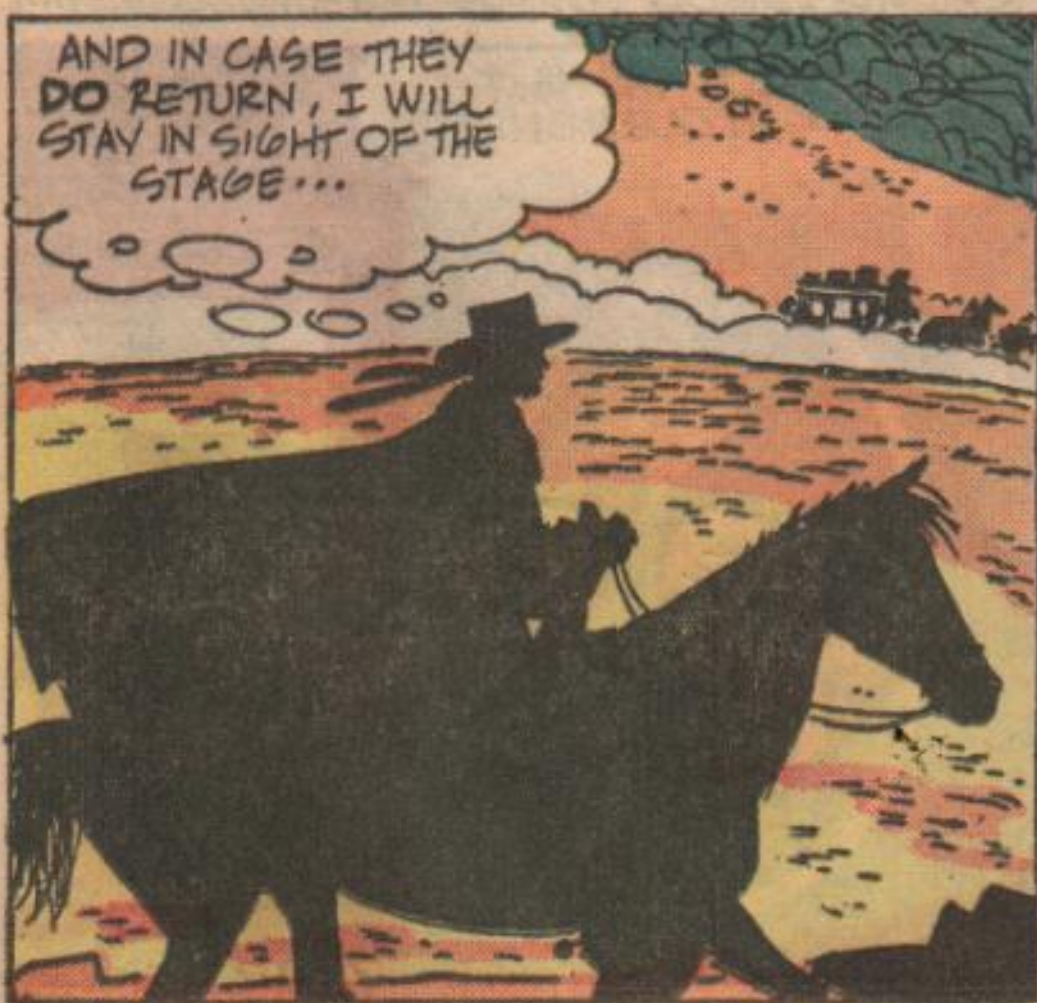
... HMMM... THAT GIRL
WEARING THE VEIL...
SHE LOOKS FAMILIAR...











SOMETIME LATER, IN THE INN AT CAPISTRANO..

FORTUNATELY, THE STAGE HAS COME THIS FAR WITHOUT FURTHER TROUBLE... BUT IT IS STILL A LONG TRIP TO SAN DIEGO...



THE GIRL WILL BE TRAVELING ALONE FROM HERE... AS THE OTHER PASSENGERS CAME ONLY THIS FAR! IT IS MY CHANCE TO TALK TO HER...



YOU WILL FOLLOW US WITH THE CARRIAGE AND TORNADO... BUT, NOT TOO CLOSELY, BERNARDO — JUST CLOSE ENOUGH SO THAT, IF NECESSARY, ZORRO CAN MAKE ANOTHER APPEARANCE!



BERNARDO GESTURES TO DON DIEGO...

YOU WISH TO KNOW WHAT I PLAN TO DO? IT IS SIMPLE, AMIGO... I'M GOING TO BOARD THAT STAGE!



I DO NOT YET KNOW IF LITA RIALGO IS FLEEING FROM SOMETHING SHE DID, OR SOMETHING SHE KNOWS... I HOPE, THAT AS A FELLOW PASSENGER, I CAN LEARN THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION!

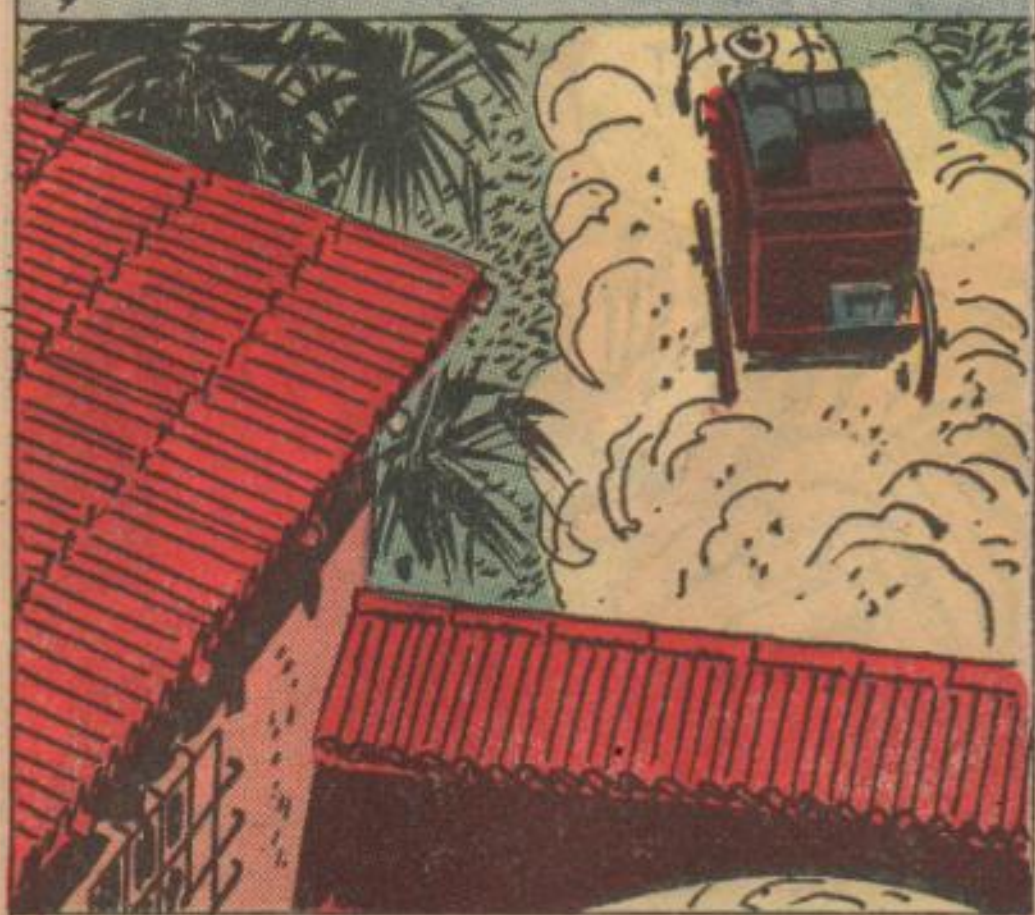


SHORTLY, DIEGO BOARDS THE STAGECOACH...

ALL ABOARD! THE NEXT STOP... SAN CLEMENTE!



THE STAGE CONTINUES ITS JOURNEY...



INSIDE ...

DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA !!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE?

I HAVE
BUSINESS IN
SAN DIEGO,
SEÑORITA
RIALGO!



BUT, MORE IMPORTANT, WHAT
ARE YOU DOING ON THIS STAGE?
EACH TIME WE MEET YOU SEEM
TO BE IN A HURRY — LAST NIGHT
IN THE PUEBLO, YOU — !

PLEASE,
I AM SO
TIRED..
I-I DO
NOT
WANT TO
TALK!



TIRED? FRIGHTENED
TOO, PERHAPS? IT IS
OBVIOUS, SEÑORITA
RIALGO, THAT YOU ARE
.. RUNNING !!

THAT, DON
DIEGO, IS MY
BUSINESS !!



MURDER IS
EVERYONE'S
BUSINESS,
SEÑORITA ...

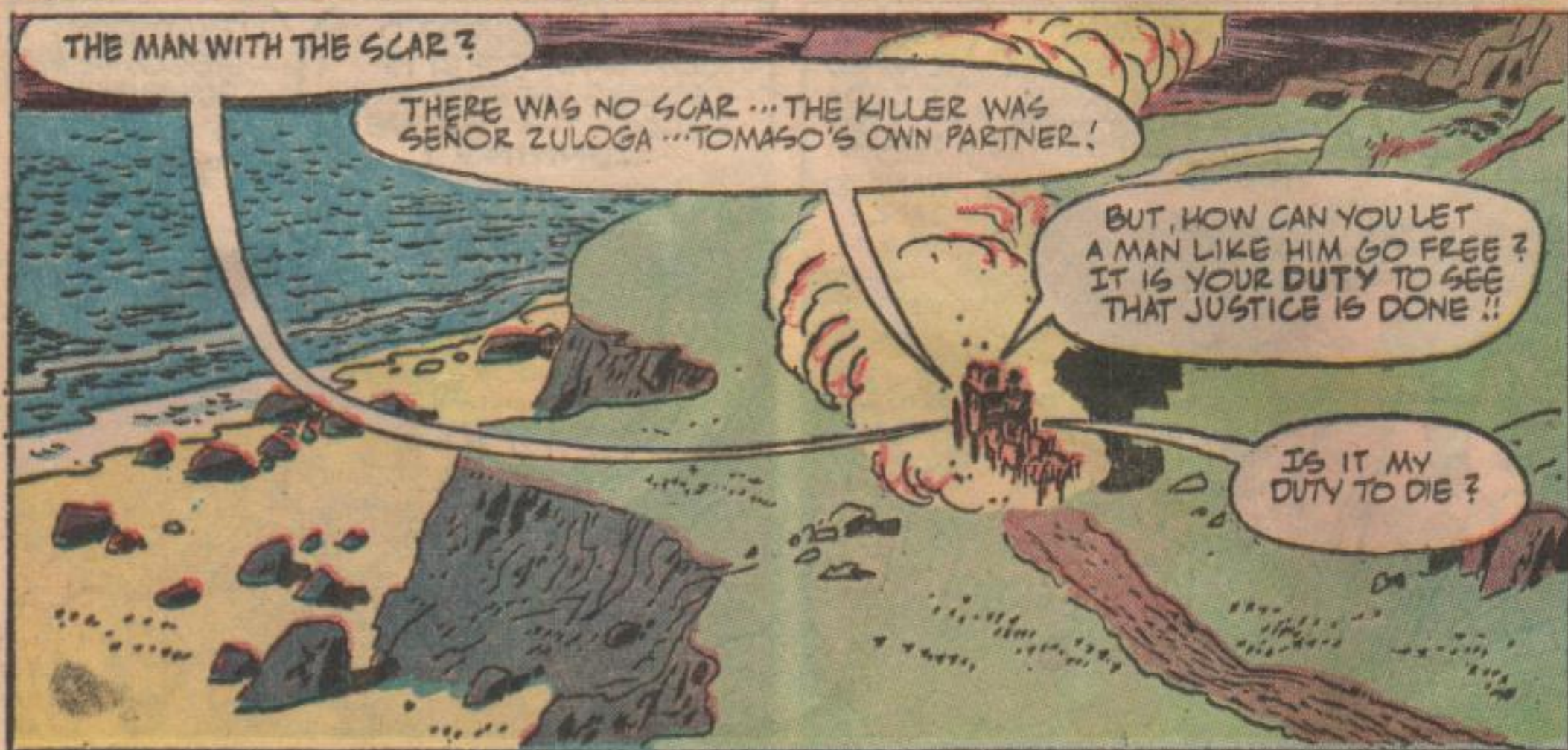
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
.. WHOSE MURDER?



SEÑOR TOMASO !... PERHAPS
YOU ARE RUNNING BECAUSE OF
WHAT HAPPENED? SERGEANT
GARCIA'S LANCERS ARE
SEARCHING FOR A MAN..
IS IT POSSIBLE THEY
SHOULD BE LOOKING
FOR A WOMAN?

NO!
I-I
ONLY
SAW...

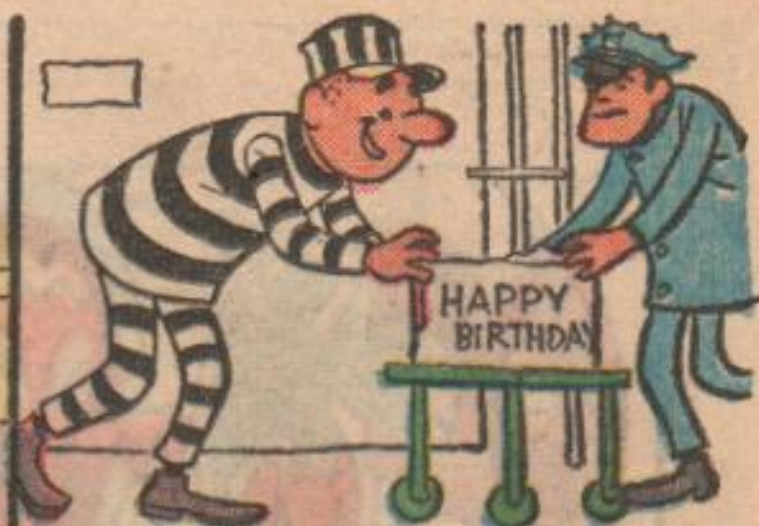


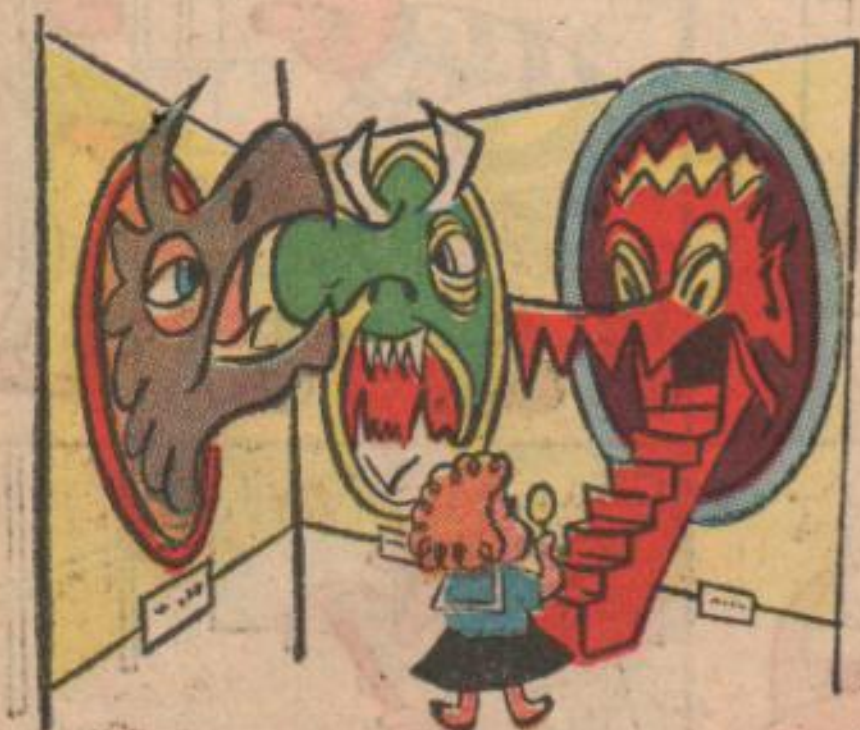


MINI-COMICS

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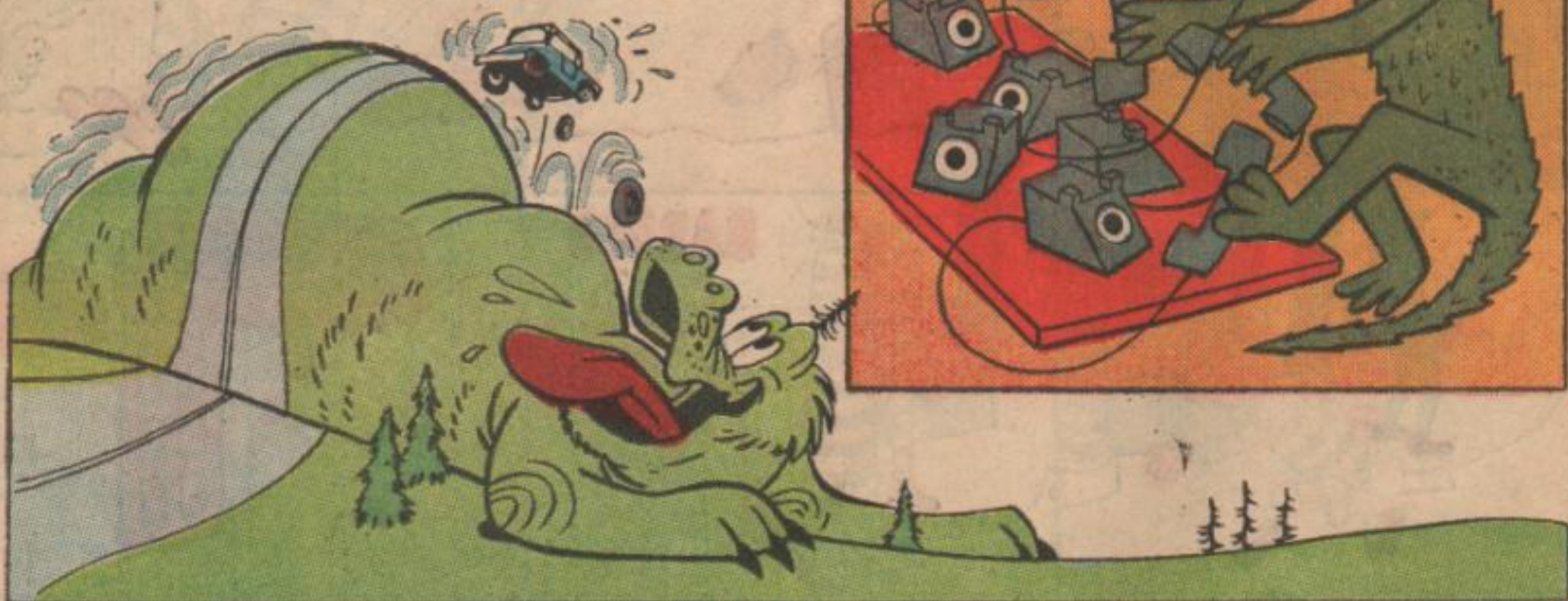
MONSTER MUSEUM

Our Monster Museum is a pretty busy place these days, what with *one monster after another* claiming recognition and trying to out-scare each other. We hope you enjoy this collection.

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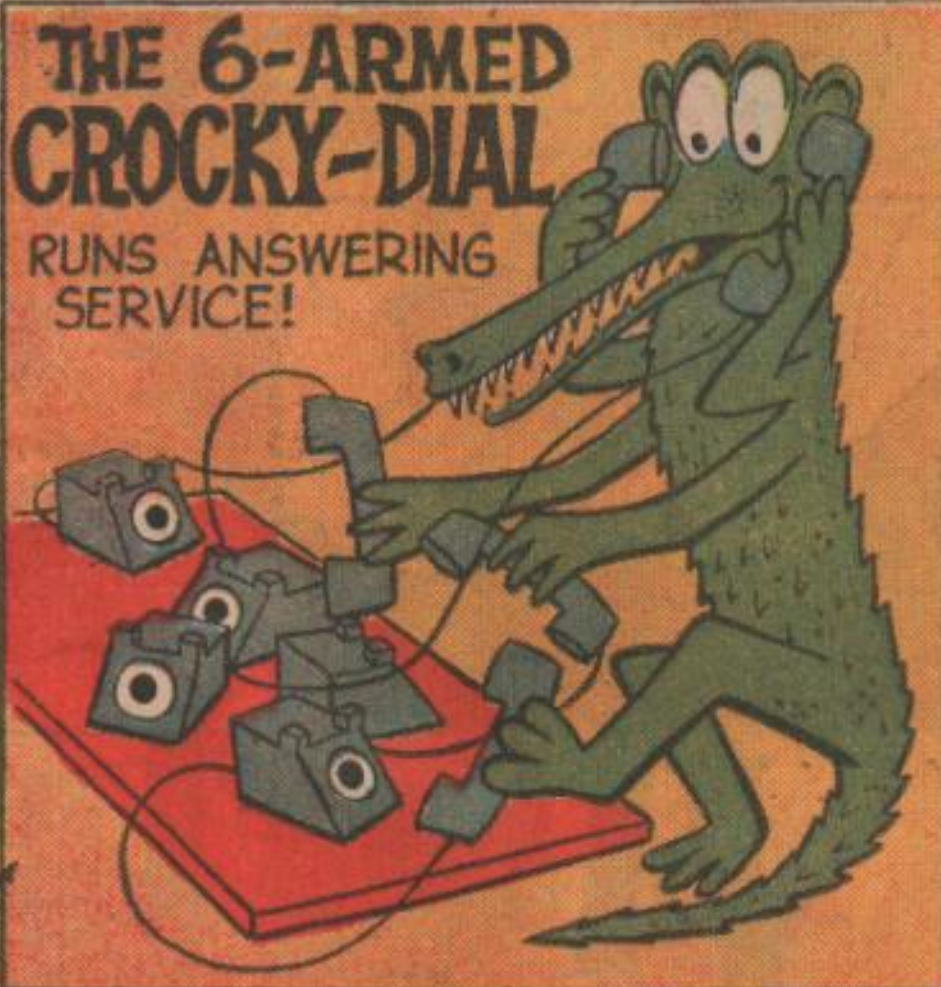
THE MOUNTAIN MONSTER

TRICKS MOTORISTS INTO DRIVING UP ITS ROAD-LIKE STRIPE, THEN QUAKES THE TIRES RIGHT OFF THEIR CARS AND INTO ITS MOUTH!



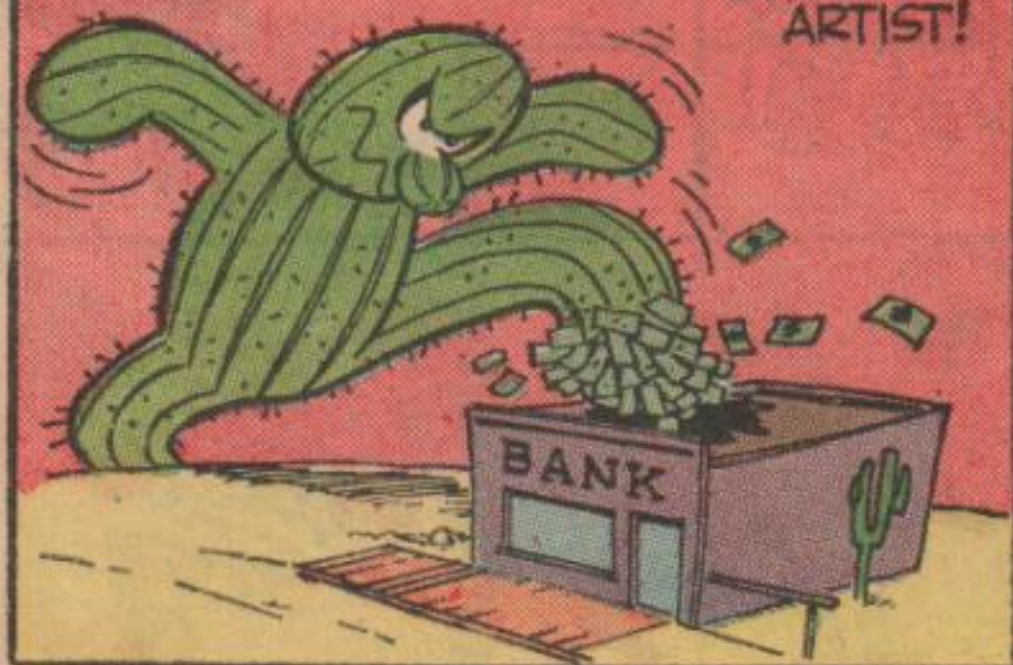
THE 6-ARMED CROCKY-DIAL

RUNS ANSWERING SERVICE!



THE CACTUS MONSTER

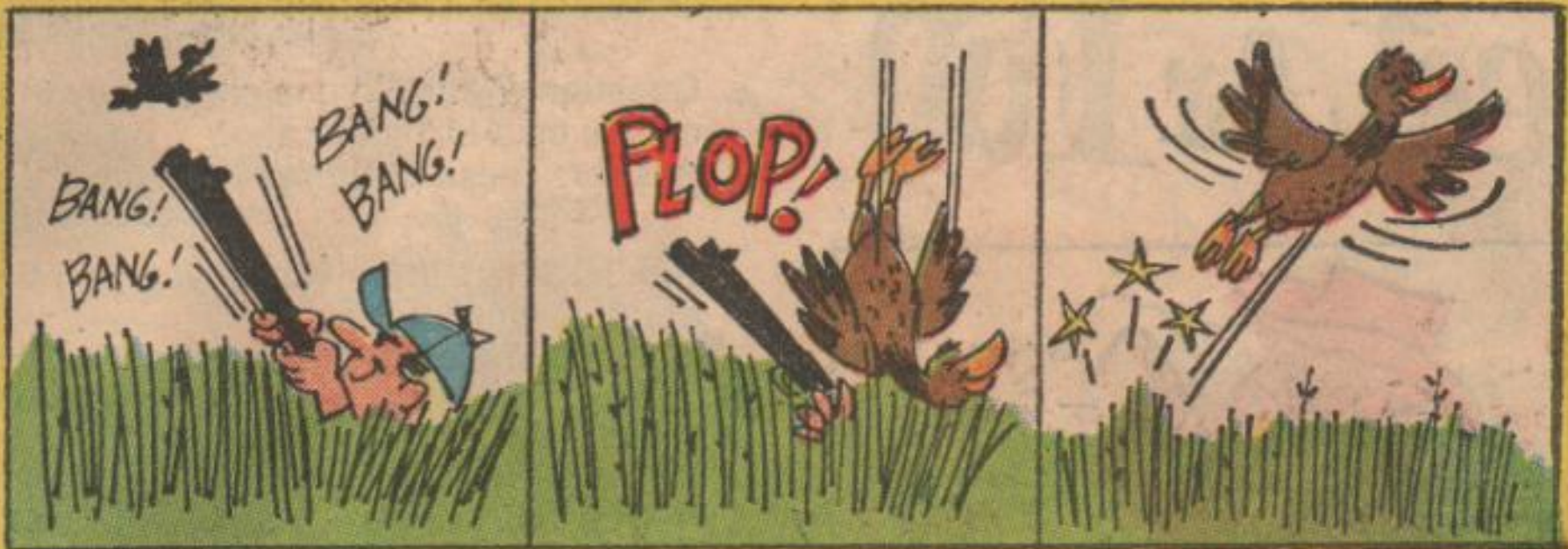
THE WEST'S FIRST STICK-UP ARTIST!



THE NOISE GOBBLER

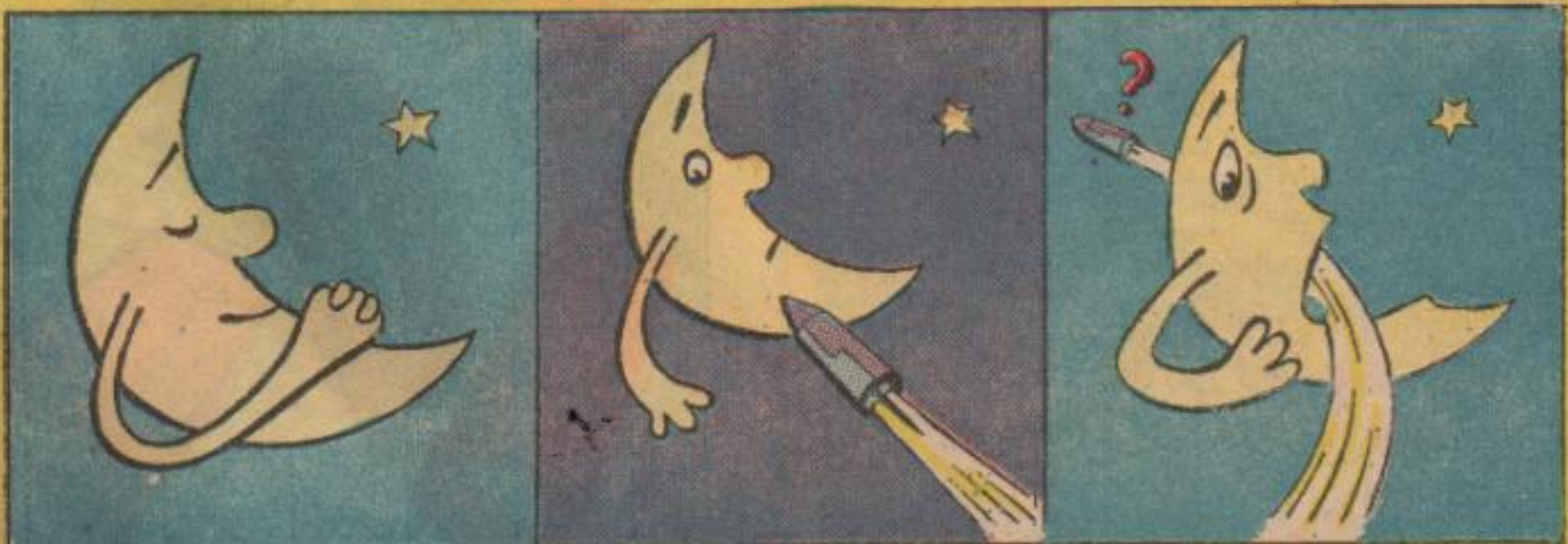
PLAYING TIDDLY-WINKS WITH MAN-HOLE COVERS IS ONLY AN APPETIZER FOR HIS GLUTTONOUS EARS!





QUICK TAKES

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Jest for Fun



Dan: Why did the boy go to the lamp shop to eat his lunch?

Fan: Because he wanted a light snack!
Wayne Privett—Ada, Okla.

Riddle: How is the letter "A" like the word "noon"?

Answer: Both are in the middle of day!
Bobby Riddle—Chester, Pa.

Jim: I fell over fifty feet today!

Cindy: Where?

Jim: In the bus.

Terri Darity—Macon, Ga.

Brian: Why are you putting that calendar in your piggy bank?

Diane: Because I want to save time!
Michael McGovern—Portland, Maine

Question: What animal is always ready to travel?

Answer: The elephant, it has a trunk.
John Krest—Pittsburgh, Pa.

Man: Here's my ticket, usher.

Usher: How far down do you want to sit?

Man: All the way, I'm very tired!
Keirn Watkins—North Surrey, B.C., Canada

Officer: Hey, you! You're crossing the street when the sign says "Don't walk!"

Man: Sorry, Officer! I thought that was an ad for a bus company!

Rick Dreves—Winter Park, Fla.

Tim: I woke up last night with a feeling that my watch was gone, so I got up and looked for it.

Slim: Was it gone?

Tim: No, but it was going!
Doug North—Birmingham, Mich.

Riddle: How is a sweater like a banana peel?
Answer: You slip on both!

Lee Pace—Mammoth Springs, Ark.

Question: What did one candle say to another candle on a birthday cake?

Answer: These birthdays burn me up!
Julianne Sampley—Coco, Fla.

Riddle: What color would you paint the sun and the wind?

Answer: The sun rose and the wind blue.
Peter Bagg—Dallas, Texas

Mother: Don't pull the cat's tail, Honey!

Honey: I'm not! I'm just holding on, the cat is doing the pulling!

Debra Barney—Meeker, Colo.

Sign in a drugstore:

TEEN-AGE SPOKEN HERE!

Julian Dratwa—Cleveland, Ohio

Father: How do you like school?

Junior: Closed!

Julian Dratwa—Cleveland, Ohio

Riddle: Why can't your hand be twelve inches long?

Answer: Because then it would be a foot!
Jennifer Blackman—Hanford, Calif.

Mary: Why do they use knots instead of miles on the ocean?

Maggie: They have to keep the ocean tied.
Wendell Maciesewski—Jewett City, Conn.

Riddle: Why did the rocket lose its job?

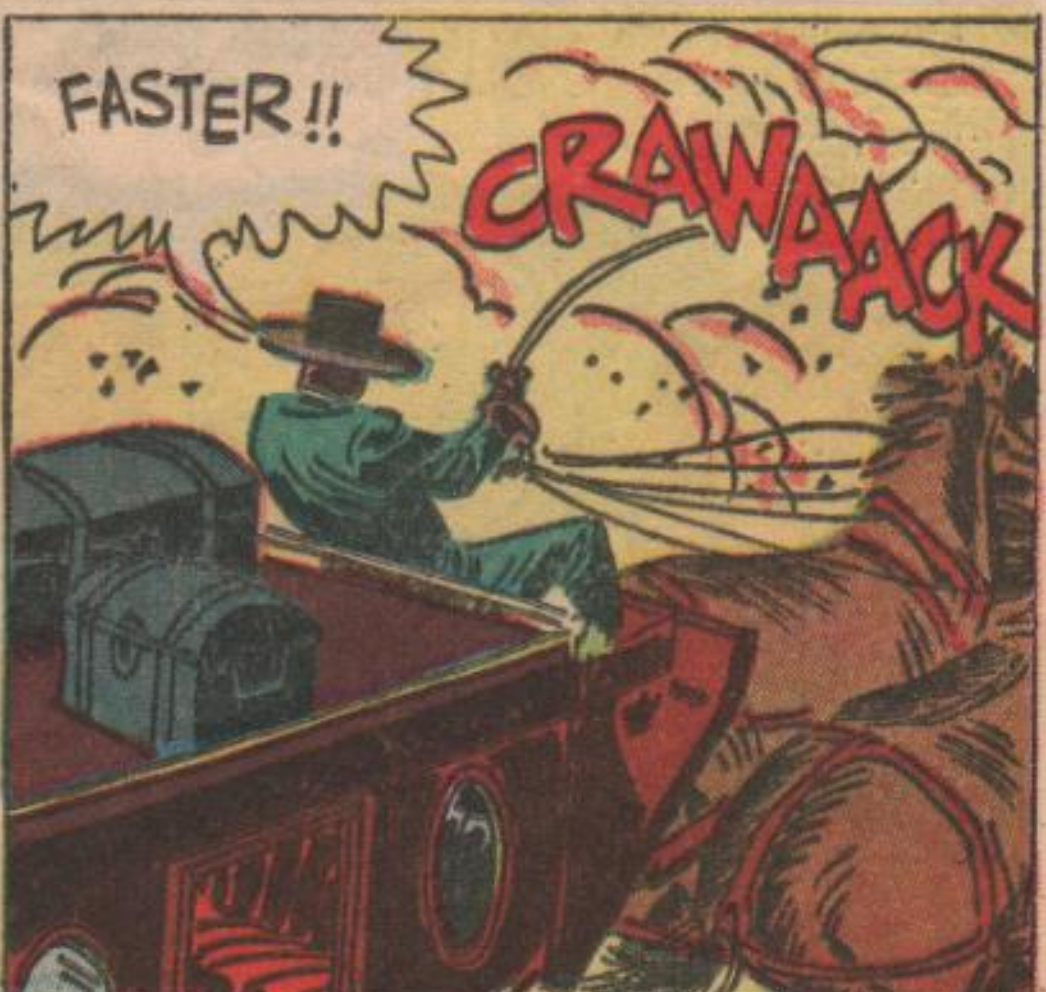
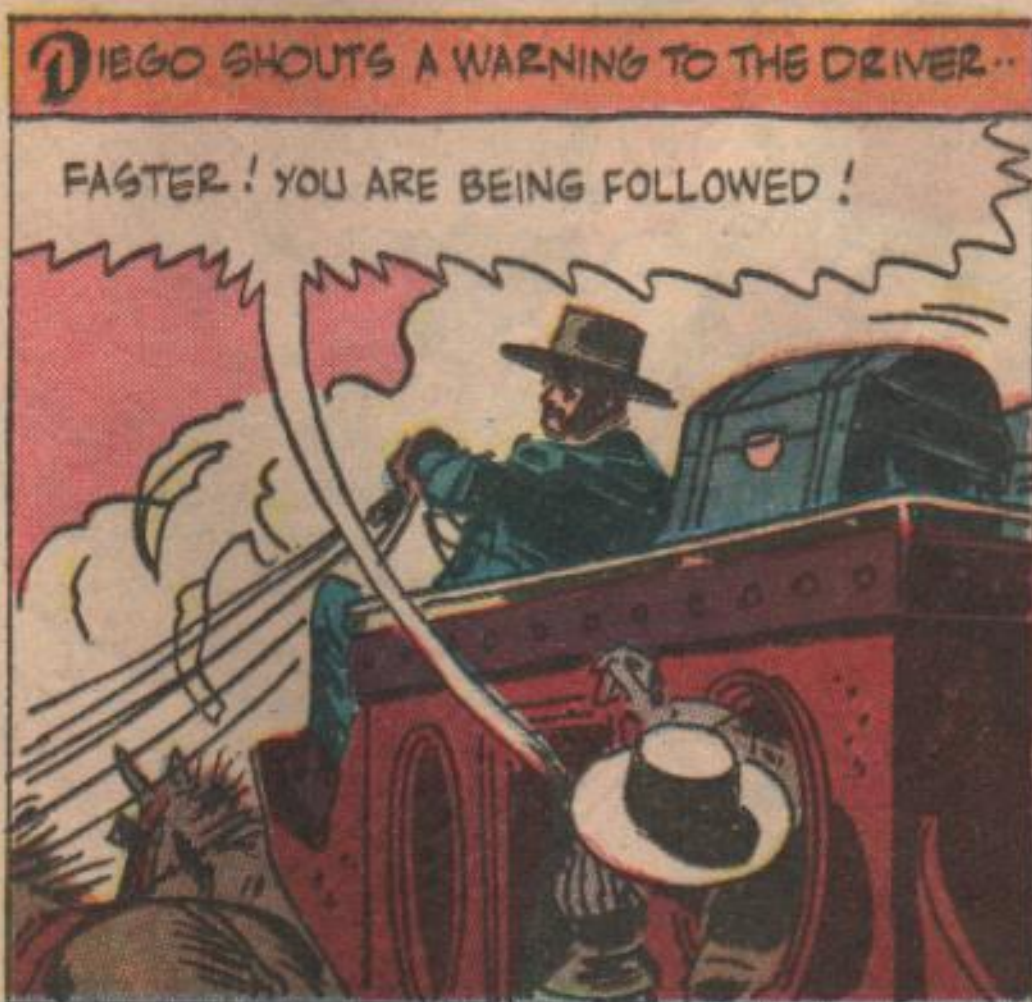
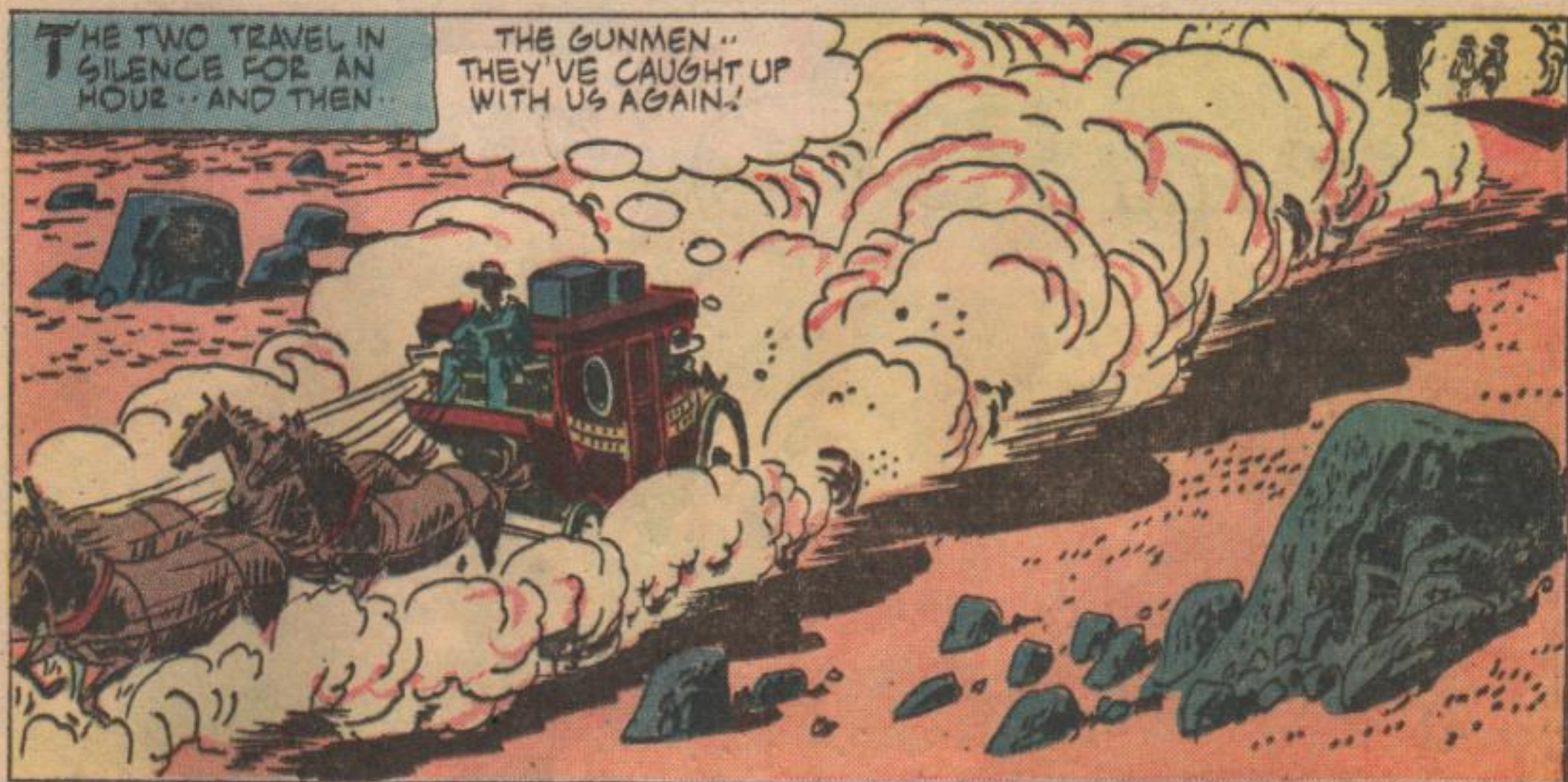
Answer: It was fired!

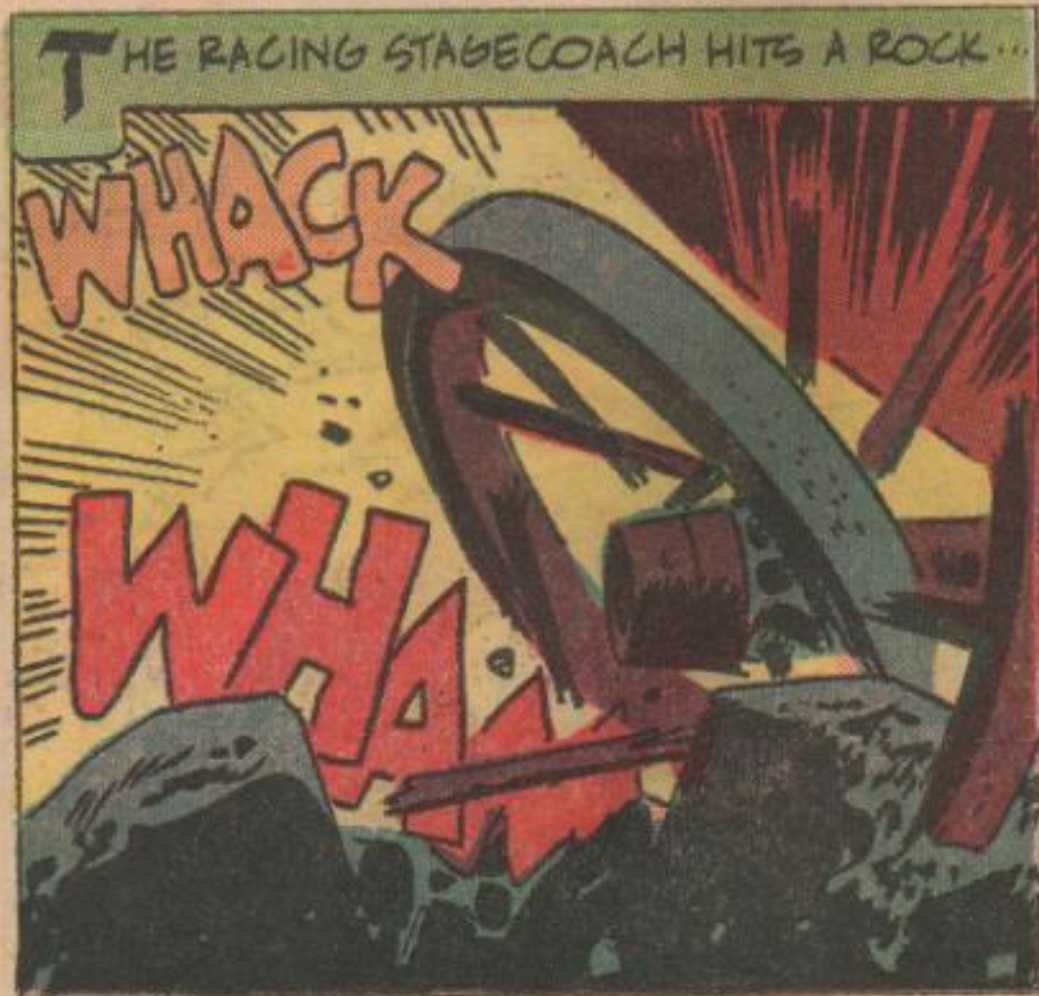
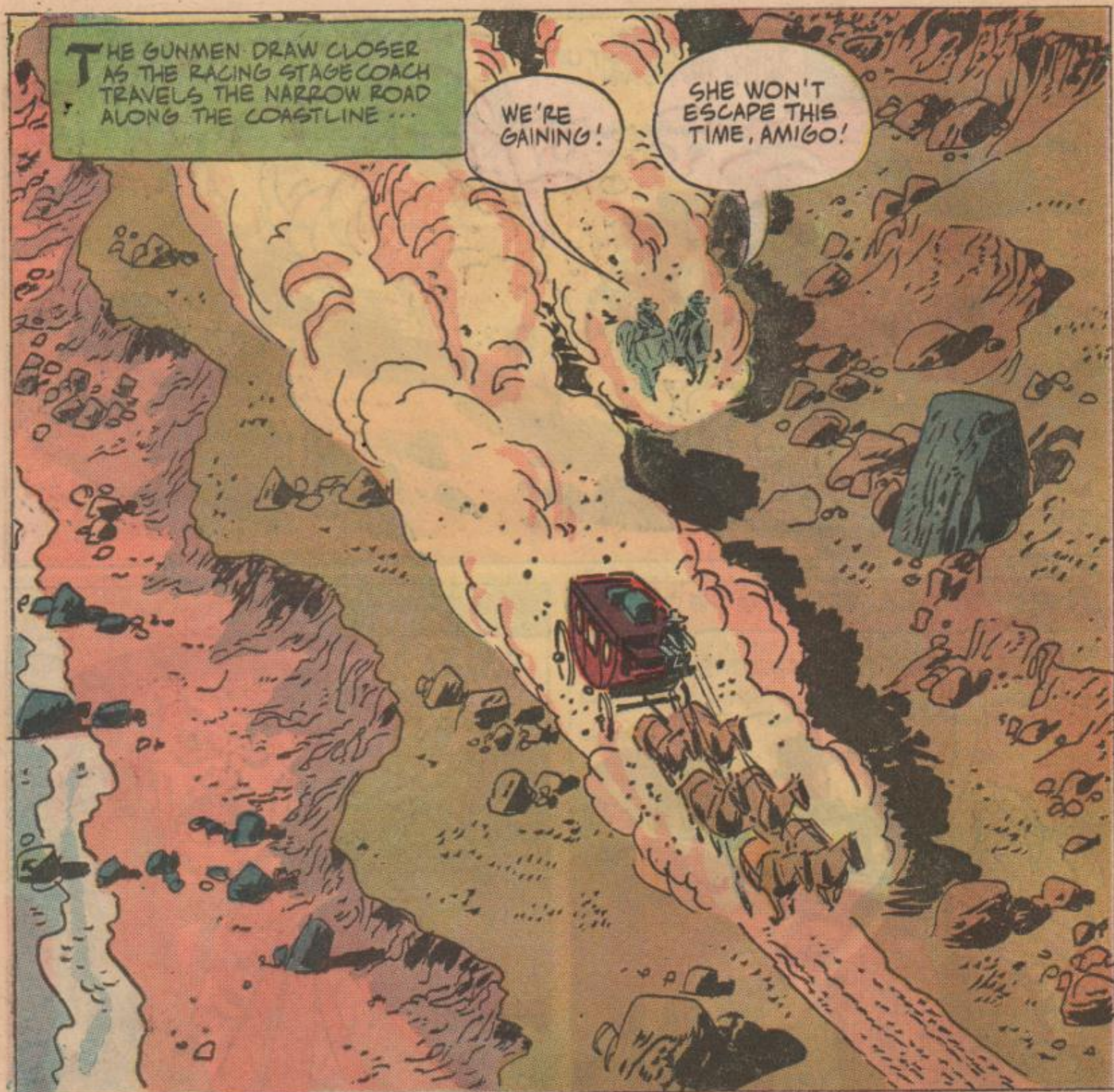
The Stegers—Fort Smith, Ark.

Mike: What is worse than raining cats and dogs?

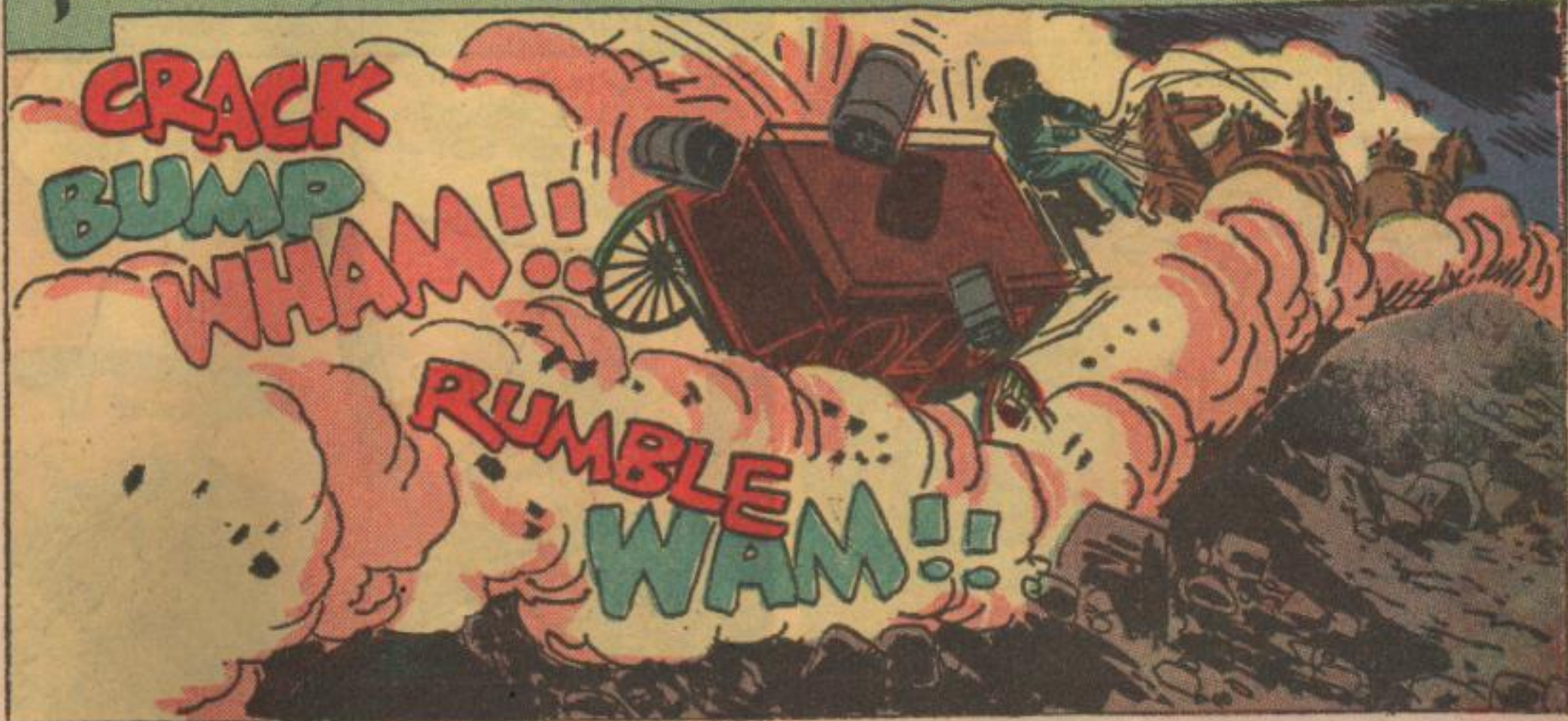
Steve: Hailing street cars and buses!
Debra Barney—Meeker, Colo.

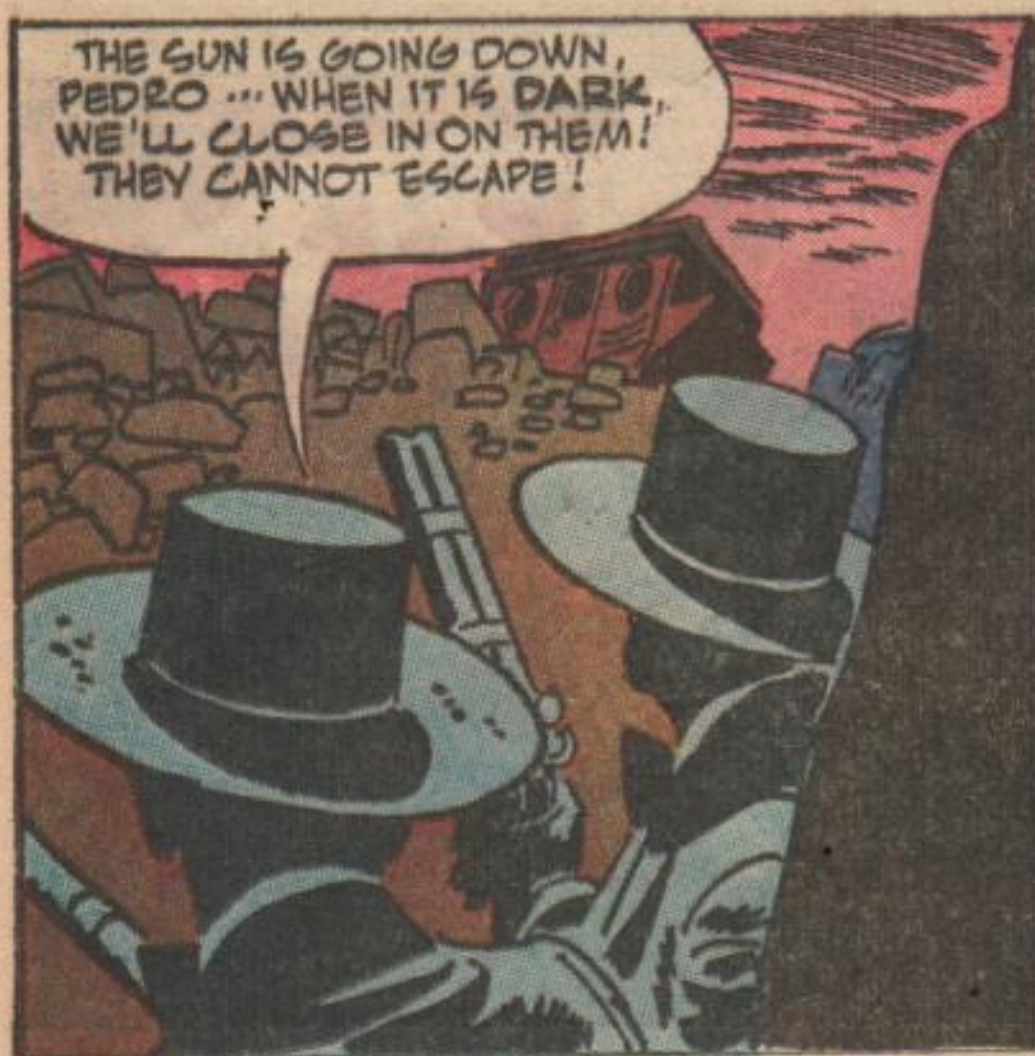




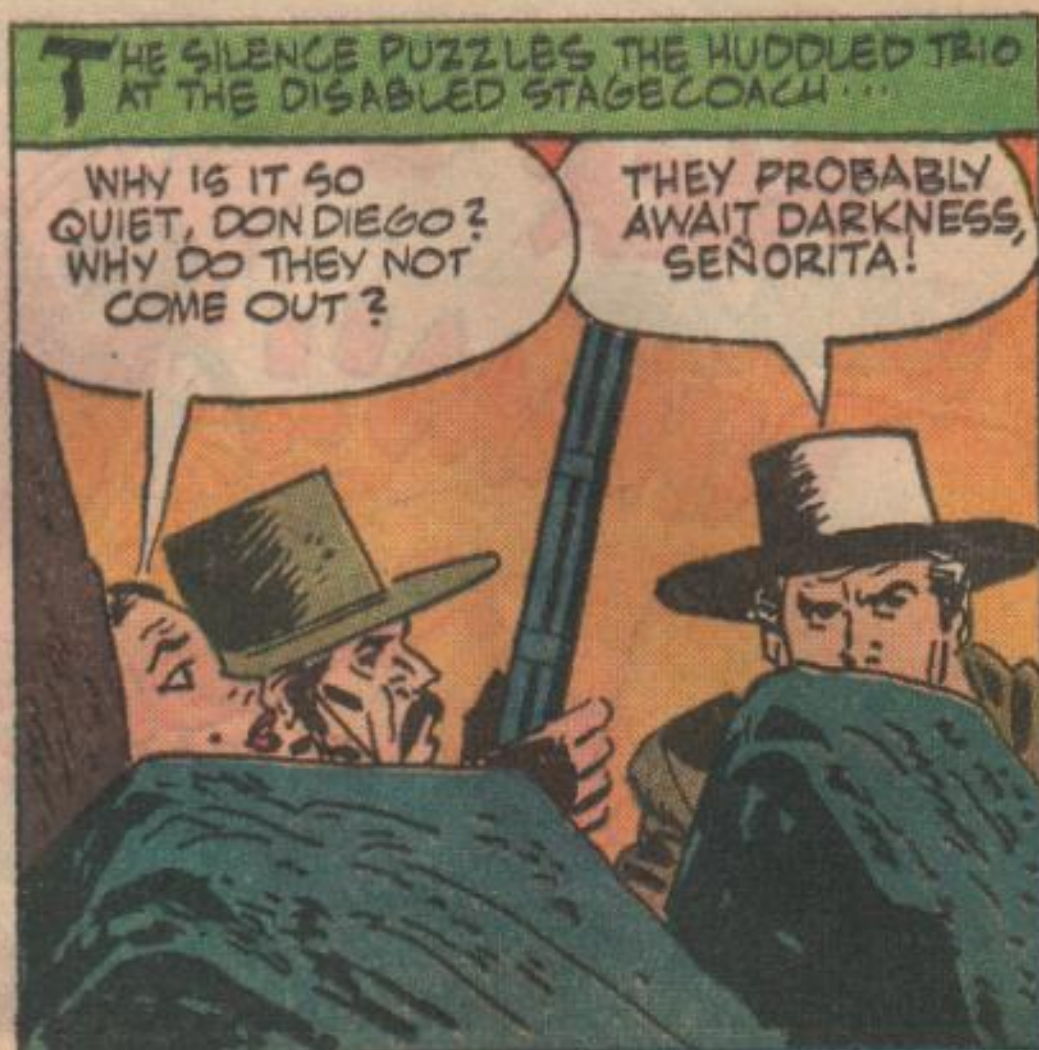


THE DRIVER IS UNABLE TO HOLD THE CAREENING STAGE ON THE ROAD ...





THE SUN IS GOING DOWN, PEDRO ... WHEN IT IS DARK, WE'LL CLOSE IN ON THEM! THEY CANNOT ESCAPE!



THE SILENCE PUZZLES THE HUDDLED TRIO AT THE DISABLED STAGECOACH ...

WHY IS IT SO QUIET, DON DIEGO? WHY DO THEY NOT COME OUT?

THEY PROBABLY AWAIT DARKNESS, SENORITA!



WE'RE PINNED DOWN HERE, SEÑOR! IF WE TRY TO ESCAPE ON FOOT THEY WILL CAPTURE US ...

¡Sí!



PERHAPS IF I TRY IT ALONE... I CAN GO DOWN ALONG THE BEACH AND BACK UP TO THE ROAD ... I MAY BE ABLE TO GET HELP!



WHERE CAN YOU GET HELP? IT'LL BE BETTER IF YOU STAY HERE ... AND HELP US FIGHT THEM!

NO — I MUST TRY IT MY WAY .. IT IS OUR ONLY WAY...



DO YOU THINK HE'LL BE BACK?

I DON'T KNOW, SENORITA ... I HAVE HEARD OF DON DIEGO'S REPUTATION! MANY SAY THAT HE IS ... A ... COWARD ... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE ... AND PRAY IT IS NOT TRUE!!

AS DIEGO HAD HOPED, BERNARDO IS NEAR.

IT IS GOOD THAT NO ONE
SAW YOU, BERNARDO... WE MUST
WORK SWIFTLY... IT WILL BE DARK
VERY SOON!!



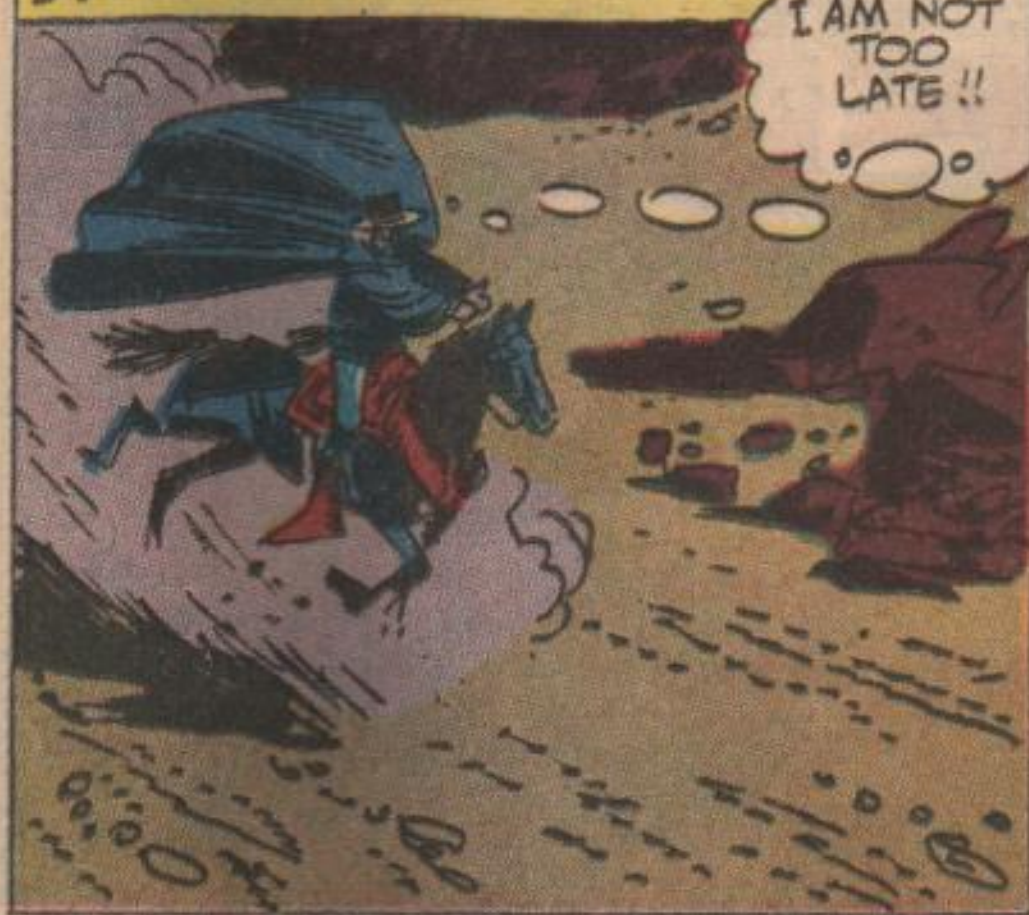
QUICKLY, DIEGO SLIPS INTO THE BLACK
COSTUME OF THE CRUSADER, ZORRO.

STAY HERE, BERNARDO... WHEN I SIGNAL
WITH A SHOT, YOU START FIRING YOUR
PISTOL AS FAST AS YOU CAN LOAD
IT!



AS DARKNESS APPROACHES...

I HOPE
I AM NOT
TOO
LATE!!



AT THE STAGECOACH...

I...I THOUGHT
I SAW SOMEONE,
OR SOMETHING,
MOVING OUT
THERE!

SHHHH..



THE TWO GUNMEN MOVE STEALTHILY OUT
THROUGH THE DARKNESS...

NOW! THE TIME HAS COME...



BUT AS PEDRO LIFTS HIS GUN...

CRACK

POOW!!



SANCHEZ DIVES FOR COVER ...



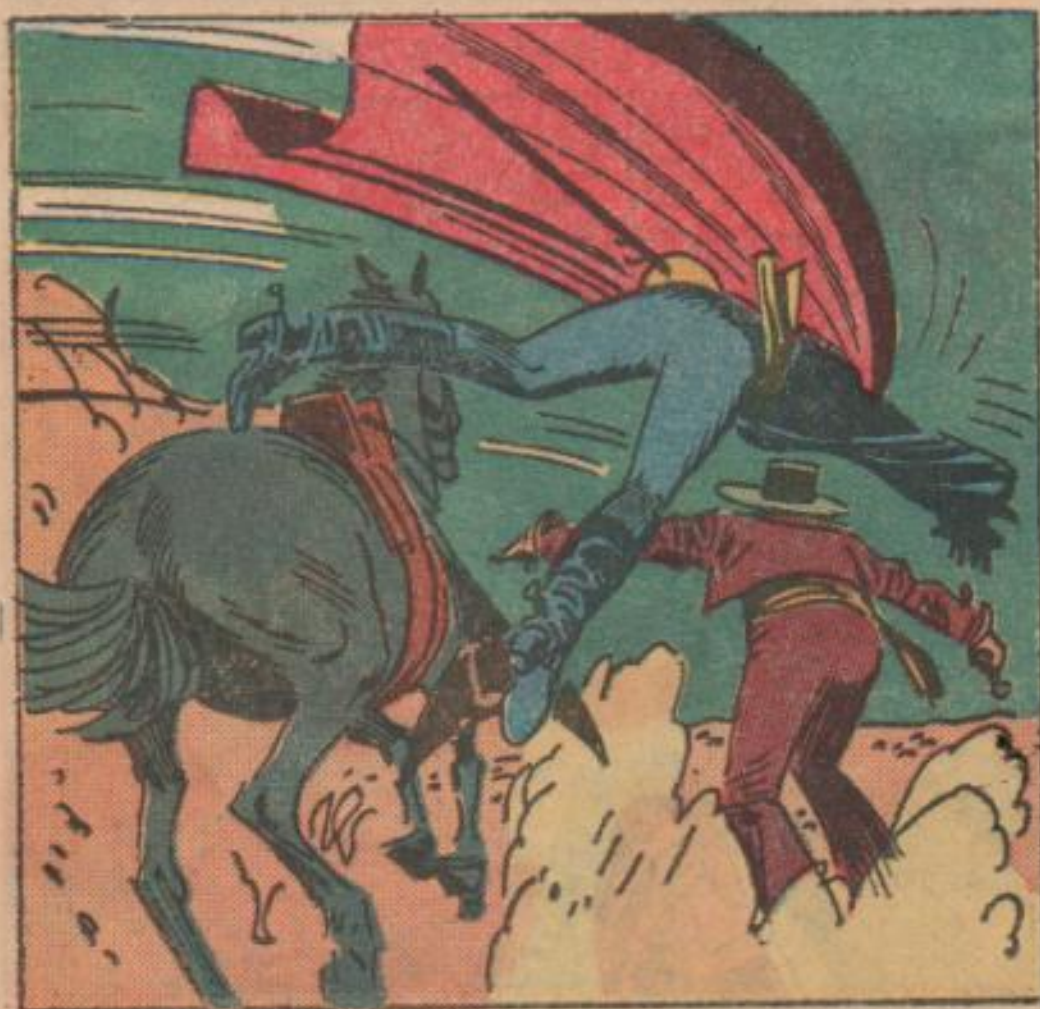
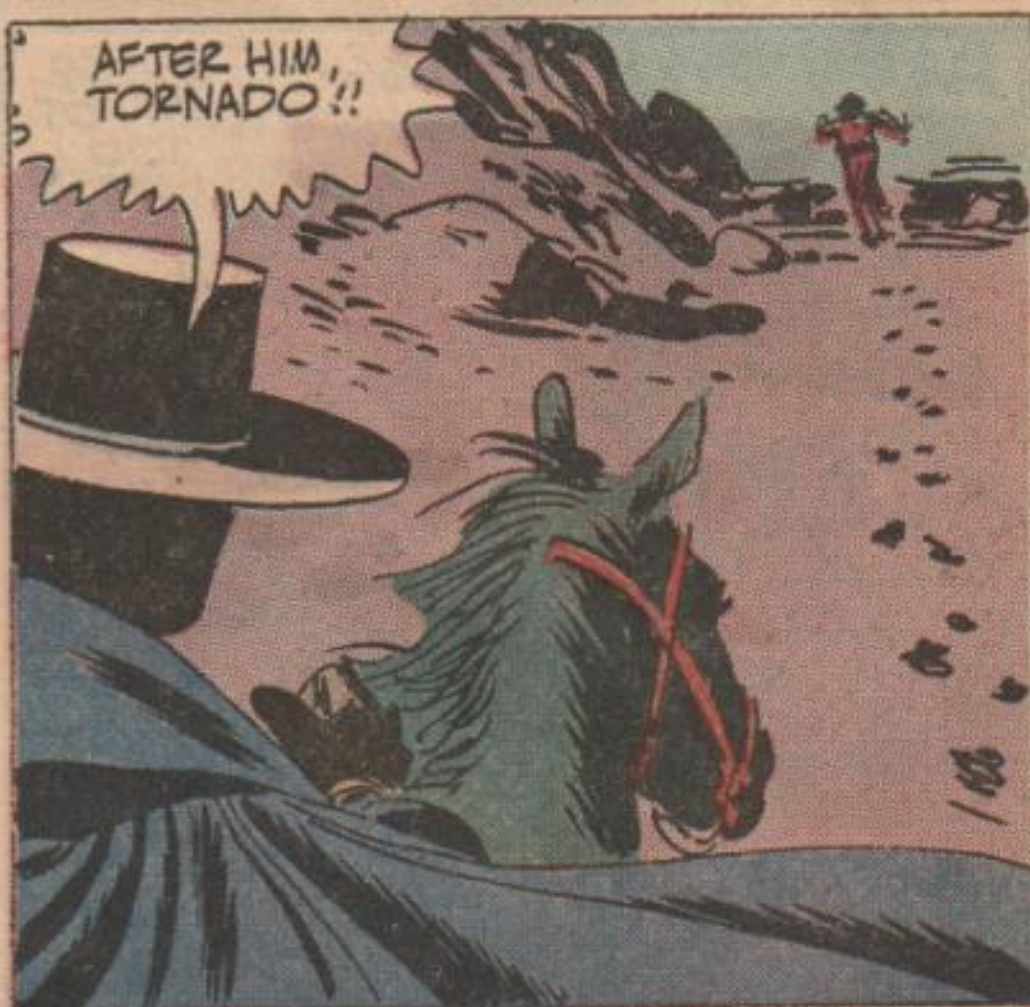
SOME DISTANCE AWAY, BERNARDO ACTS AT ONCE AND FIRES A VOLLEY OF SHOTS ...



THE FRIGHTENED GUNMAN MAKES A CHOICE TO ESCAPE ... AND ...



AFTER HIM, TORNADO!!

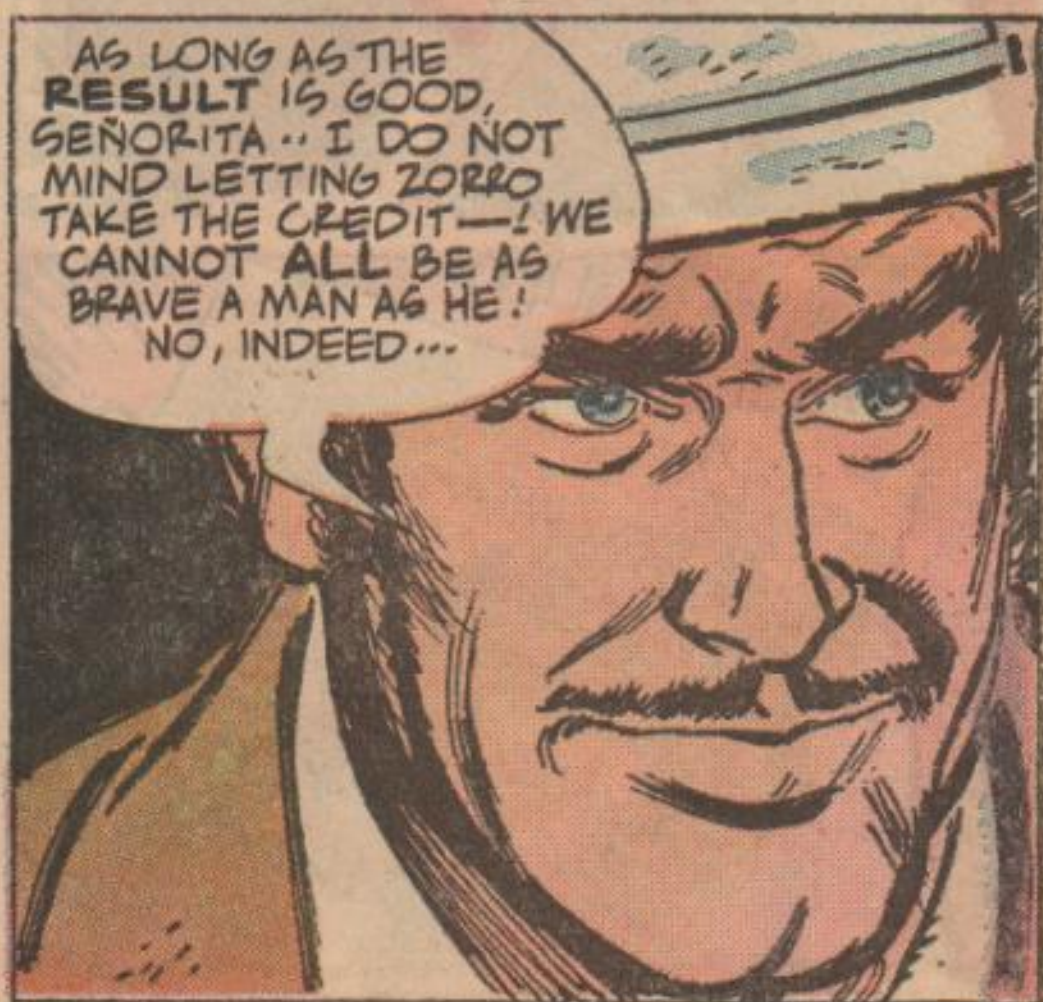




AN HOUR LATER, AFTER ZORRO HAS DEPARTED, THE STAGECOACH PICKS UP DIEGO ON THE ROAD...

I...I TRIED TO GET HELP... BUT...WHAT HAPPENED? YOU HAVE CAPTURED THE MEN?

ZORRO CAPTURED THEM FOR US! THERE IS NO NEED FOR YOUR "HELP" NOW, SENOR DE LA VEGA!!



WALT DISNEY Presents

ZORRO

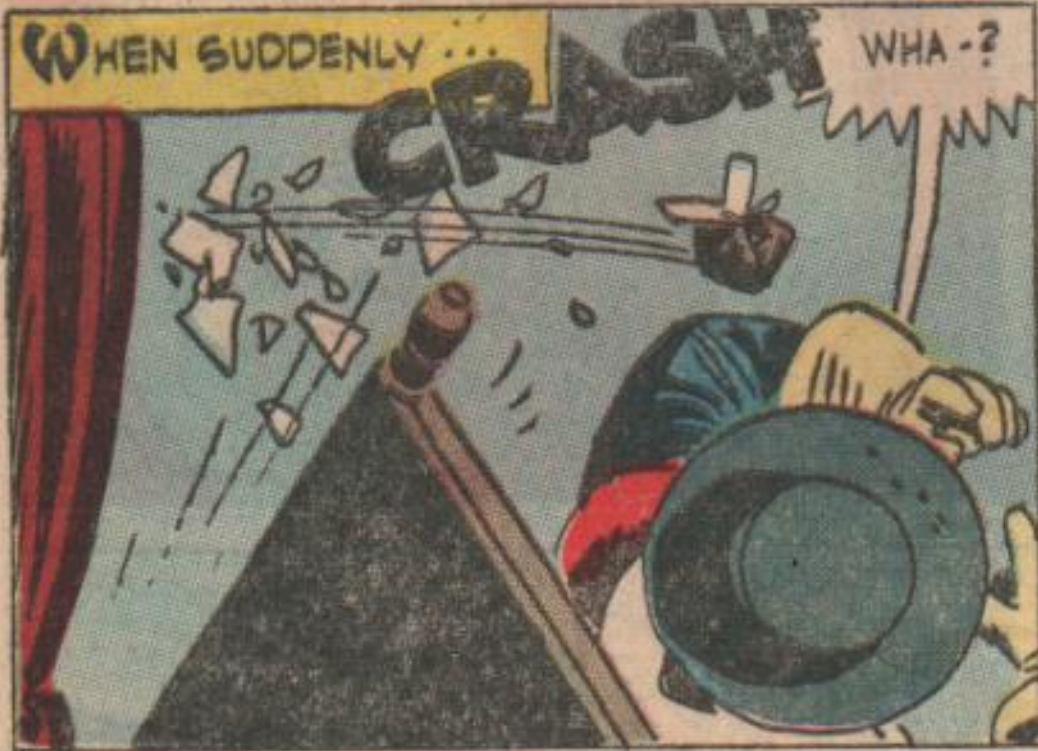
FRIEND INDEED

LATE ONE NIGHT IN THE CUARTEL, SERGEANT GARCIA IS DOING A SPECIAL JOB OF GUARDING POLITICAL PRISONERS...



WHEN SUDDENLY ...

WHA-?



WHAT IS THIS?

A NOTE!

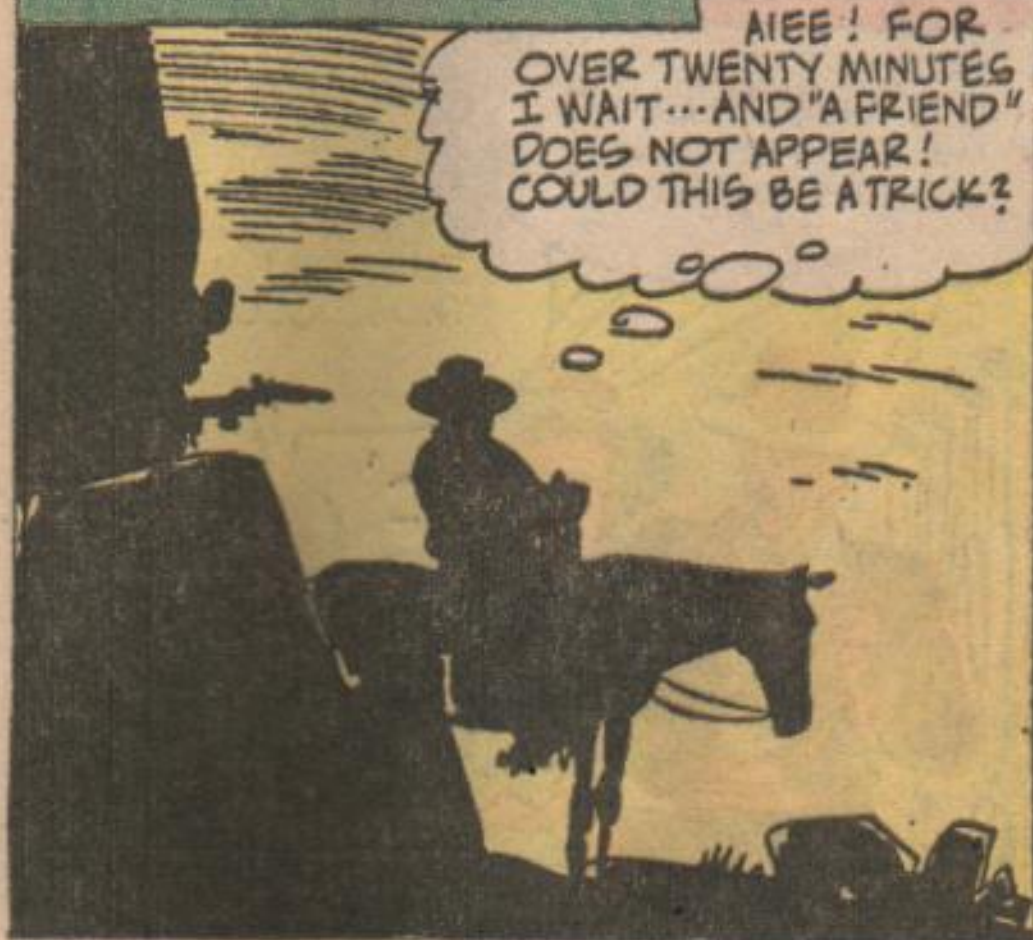


THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! MAYBE I WILL AT LAST BE THROUGH WITH THAT DEVIL ZORRO!!



AND SO, DAWN FINDS THE GOOD SERGEANT AT SOLEDAD CANYON ...

AIEE! FOR OVER TWENTY MINUTES I WAIT...AND "A FRIEND" DOES NOT APPEAR! COULD THIS BE A TRICK?

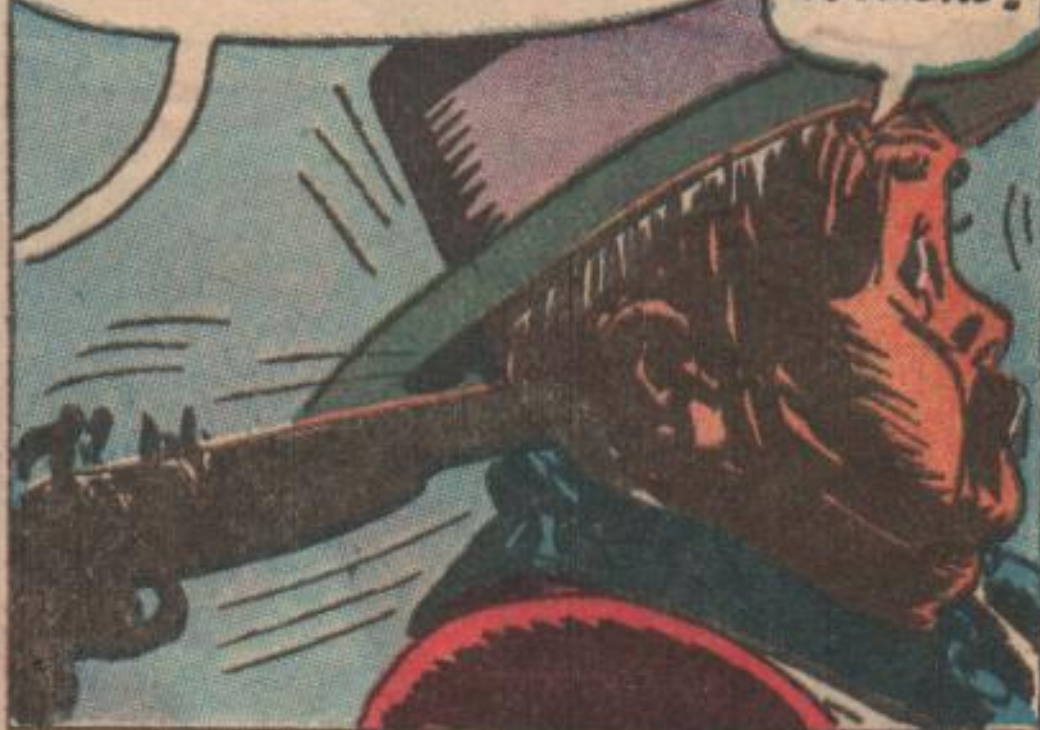


BUT THEN ...

DO NOT MOVE, SERGEANT—!

KEEP YOUR EYES STRAIGHT AHEAD! IF YOU TURN, I WILL NOT GIVE YOU THE INFORMATION I HAVE ABOUT ZORRO!

¡SÍ! WHAT-EVER YOU SAY—! WHAT IS THE NEWS YOU HAVE, MY FRIEND?



ZORRO KNOWS YOU ARE MOVING POLITICAL PRISONERS TO SAN FERNANDO TOMORROW! HE PLANS TO FREE THEM!

BUT... HOW DID HE LEARN OF MY PLANS? AND WHERE DOES HE PLAN TO STRIKE?



I DON'T KNOW HOW HE LEARNED YOUR PLANS ... BUT I DO KNOW WHERE HE PLANS TO STRIKE !! AND I HAVE A PLAN TO OUTWIT HIM .. !!

BUENO! WHAT IS IT?



DRESS YOUR LANCERS AS THE PRISONERS! AND LEAVE THE REAL PRISONERS IN THE CUARTEL! WHEN ZORRO STRIKES, YOU'LL BE READY FOR HIM!

¡SÍ! THAT IS A VERY CLEVER PLAN! NOW TELL ME WHERE TO EXPECT HIM!



SOMEWHERE BETWEEN LATIGO PASS AND THE CROSSROADS! TAKE MANY LANCERS! BE READY FOR HIM!

¡SÍ! HAVE NO FEAR! THIS TIME I WILL CERTAINLY CAPTURE HIM!



QUE LASTIMA! HE DID NOT EVEN WAIT FOR ME TO THANK HIM! OH, WELL... I CANNOT WORRY ABOUT THAT! I HAVE MUCH TO DO BEFORE TOMORROW! MY MEN MUST BE WELL PREPARED FOR WHAT LIES AHEAD!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

BUT, SERGEANT... IS IT WISE TO LEAVE THE CUARTEL SO LIGHTLY GUARDED?

BABOSO! DO YOU QUESTION MY HIGH AUTHORITY? WHILE THE CAPITAN IS GONE, I AM IN COMMAND! JUST GET INTO THOSE CLOTHES!

SI, MI SERGEANT! WHATEVER YOU SAY!

WELL, I DO SAY! THIS TIME WE WILL CATCH ZORRO! YOU WILL SEE!

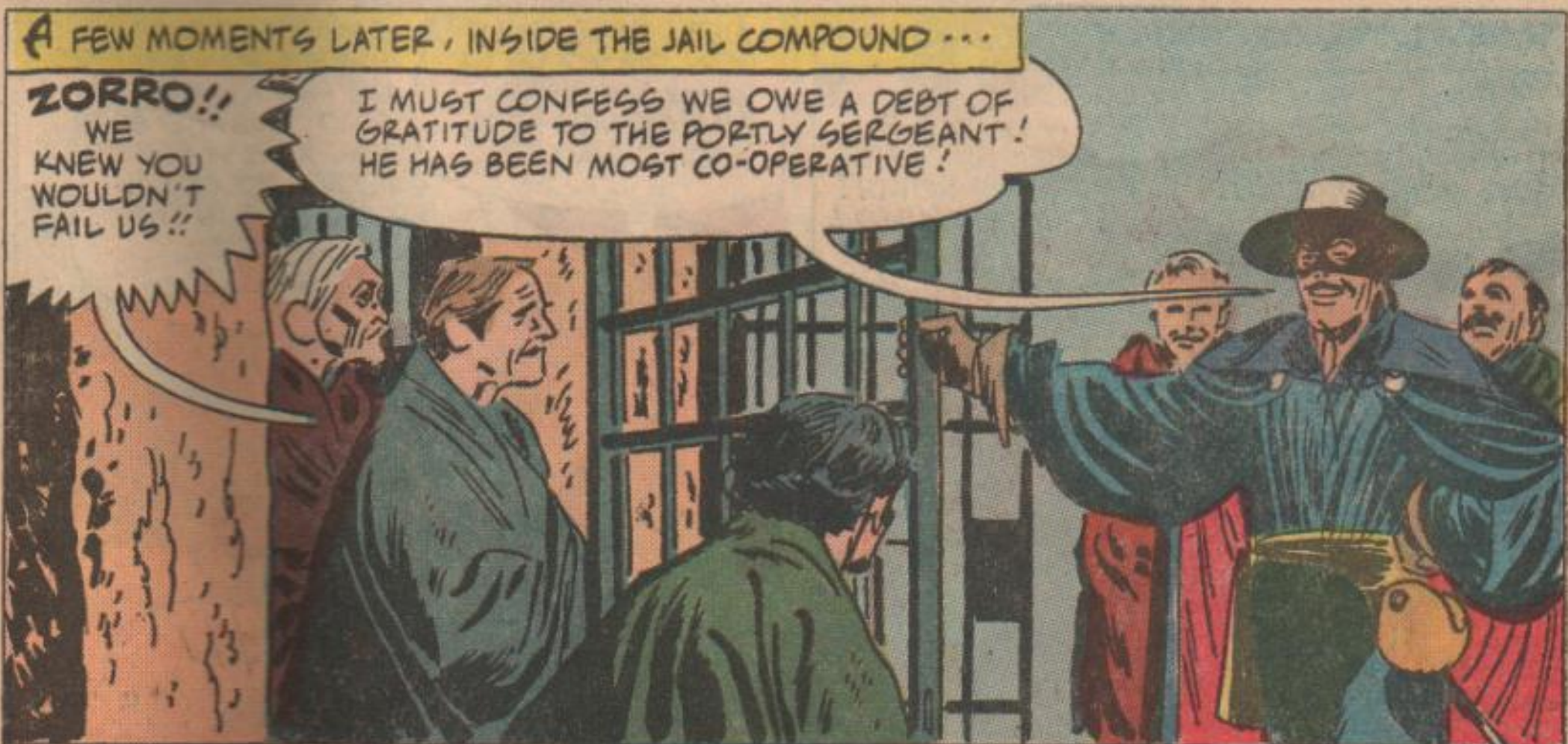
TWO HOURS LATER...

SERGEANT, I CERTAINLY HOPE YOUR PLAN WORKS SOON! I'M GETTING TIRED OF WALKING!

WE'VE PASSED LATIGO CANYON! BE ON YOUR TOES! THE ATTACK WILL BE MADE SOON!

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, BACK AT THE CUARTEL...

AH, EVERYTHING IS WORKING OUT EVEN BETTER THAN I'D IMAGINED! THE POOR SERGEANT LEFT ONLY TWO LANCERS HERE TO GUARD THE CUARTEL PRISONERS! THIS IS GOING TO BE ALMOST TOO EASY!





JUST KEEP FIGHTING TYRANNY, MI AMIGOS! SOMEDAY WE WILL ALL BE ABLE TO LIVE IN PEACE!

¡SÍ! AND WITH YOU ON OUR SIDE, IT WILL BE SOON!



ADIÓS, AMIGO!!

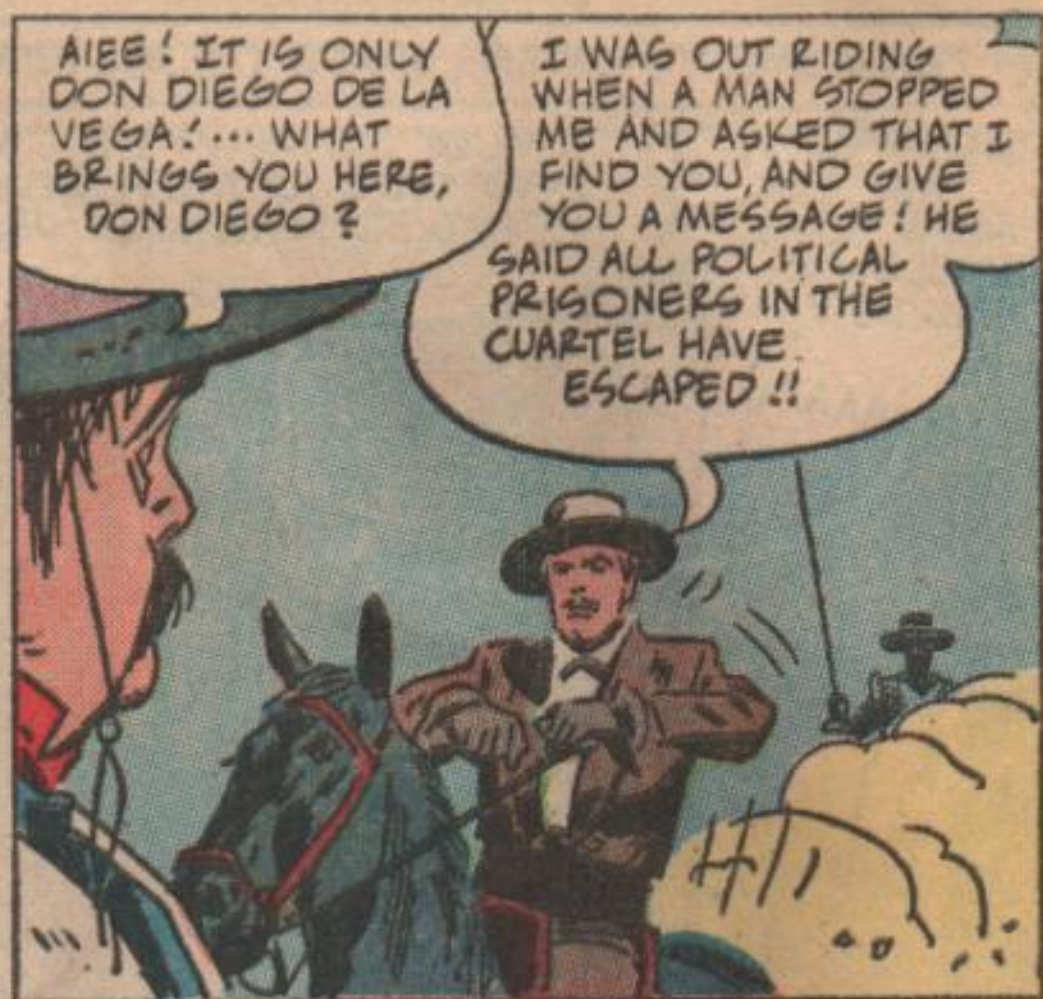
VAYA CON DIOS!



HOURS LATER, ON THE HOT FLATLANDS ...

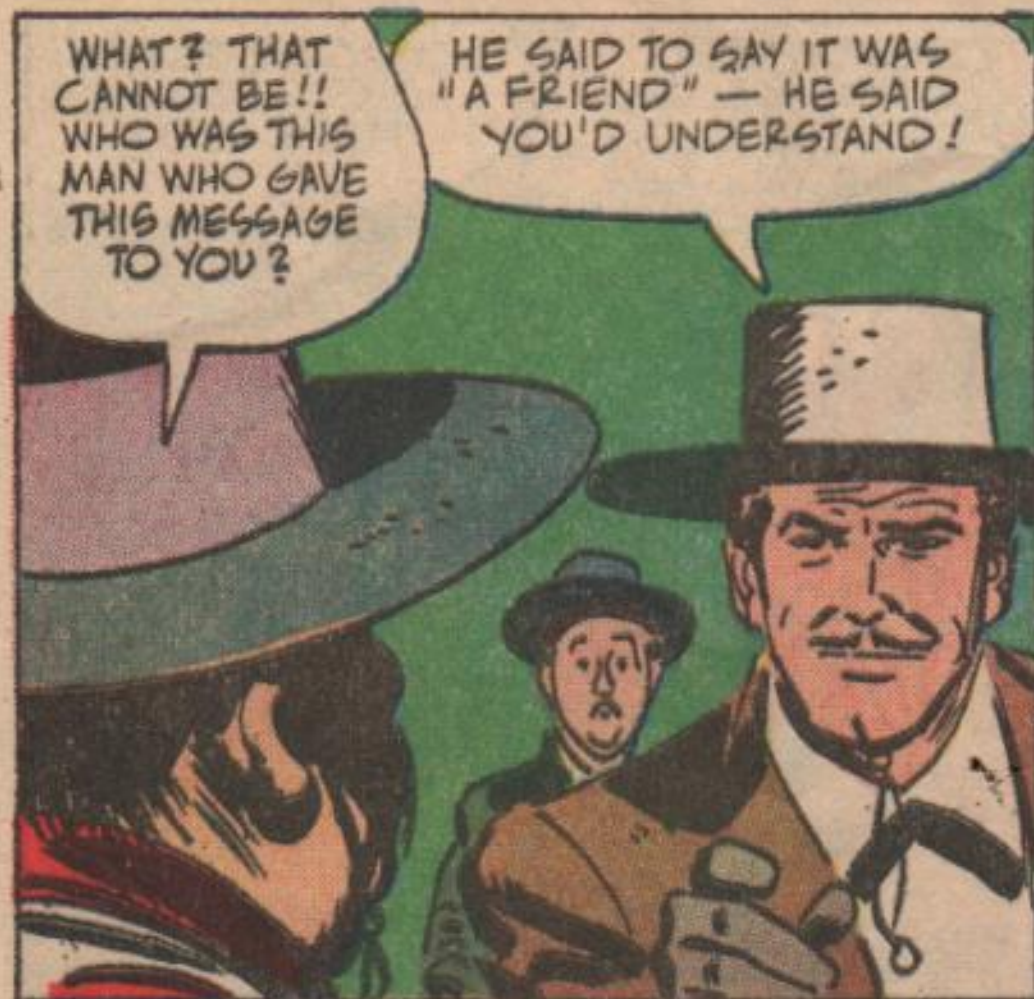
I HATE TO SAY IT, SERGEANT — BUT I THINK SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG!

IT COULD BE, BUT — WAIT! A HORSEMAN COMES FROM THE NORTH! BE ON YOUR GUARD!



AIEE! IT IS ONLY DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA! ... WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, DON DIEGO?

I WAS OUT RIDING WHEN A MAN STOPPED ME AND ASKED THAT I FIND YOU, AND GIVE YOU A MESSAGE! HE SAID ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS IN THE CUARTEL HAVE ESCAPED!!



WHAT? THAT CANNOT BE!! WHO WAS THIS MAN WHO GAVE THIS MESSAGE TO YOU?

HE SAID TO SAY IT WAS "A FRIEND" — HE SAID YOU'D UNDERSTAND!



SPPPUTTERR PFFFFT!!

WHAT IS IT, SERGEANT? DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG? YOU SEEM VERY UPSET!

CHUCKLE TIME

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"Heads or tails?"



"Oh, come on, Cedric! This is no time to play 'Guess Who?'"



"The trouble with American food is, an hour after you eat it you're hungry again!"

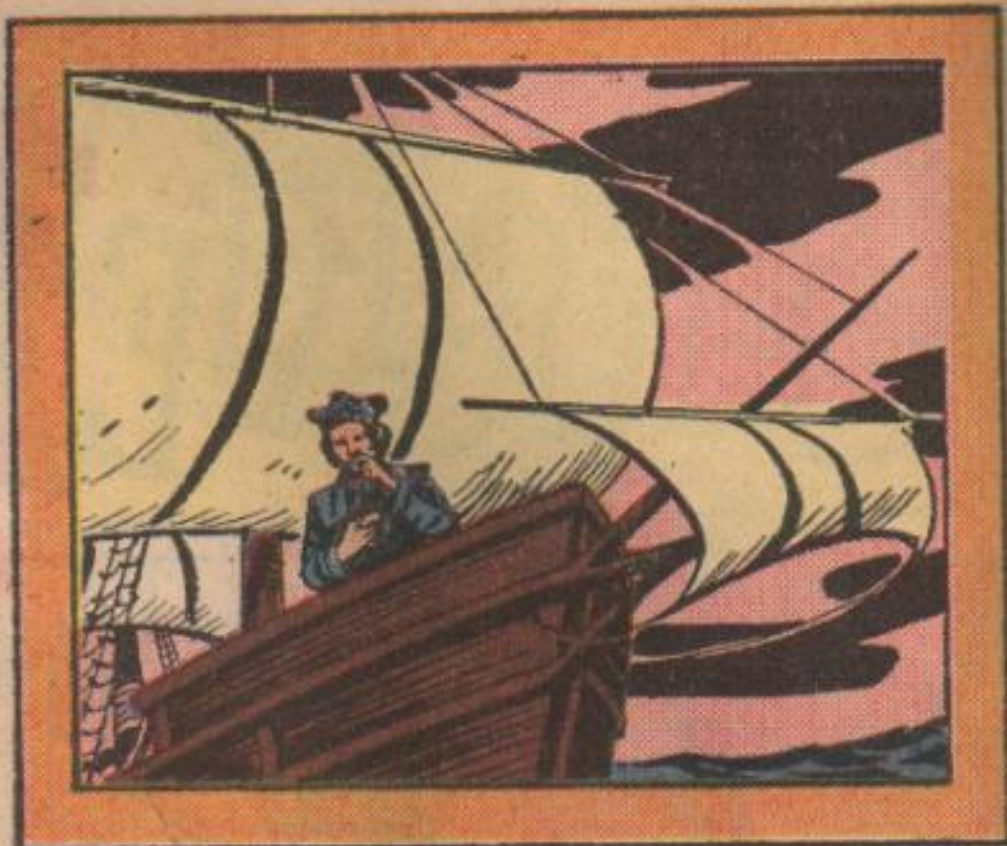


"Maybe we could talk that fish into throwing Harry back!"

picture dictionary

THE MAGNETIC POLE

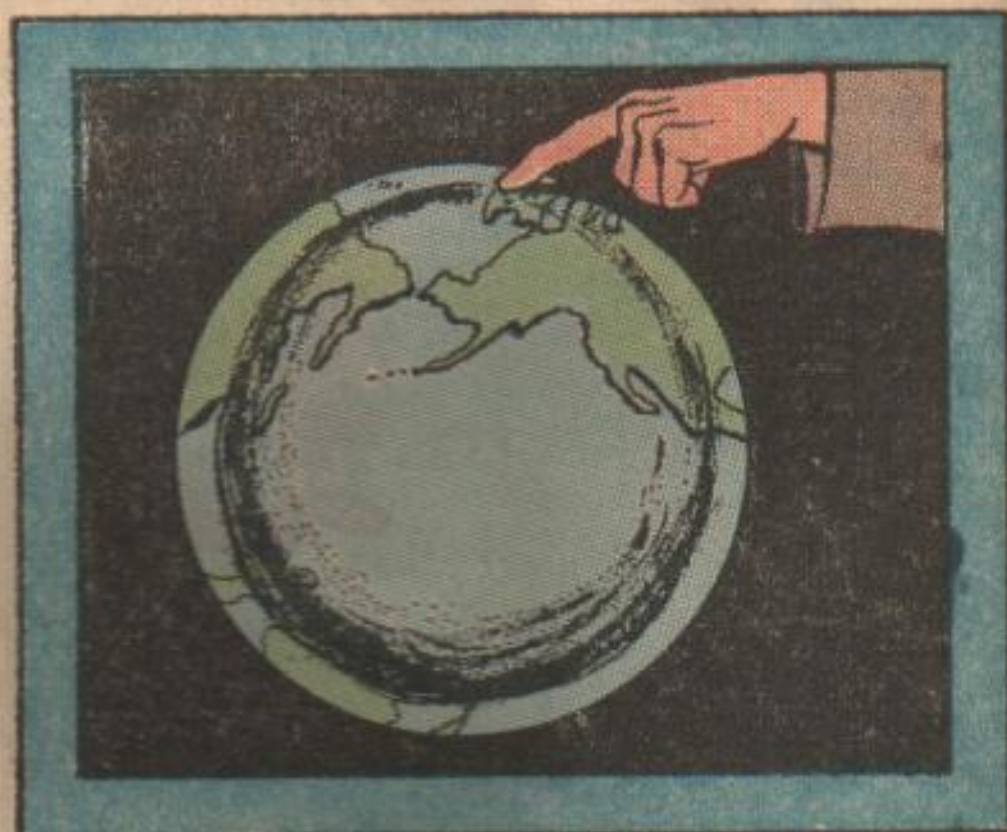
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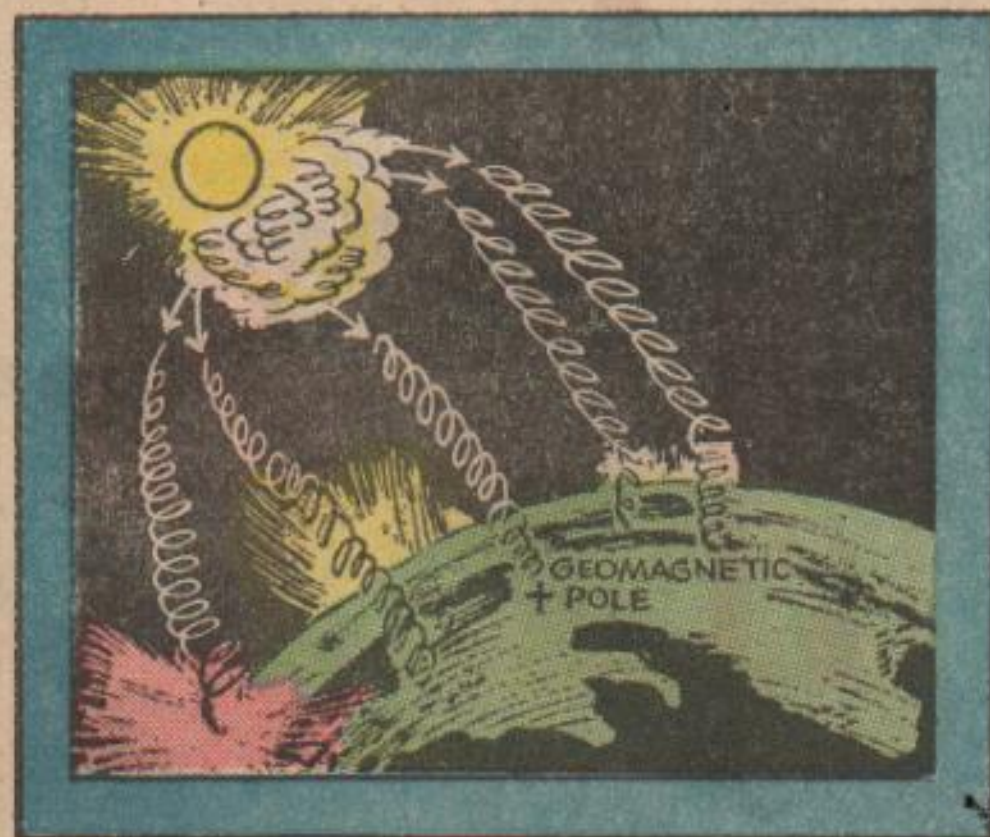
Early explorers noticed that compass readings did not point true north, varying up to 40° west off Greenland.



In 1600, William Gilbert of England studied these compass deviations, using a lodestone model of Earth.



The magnetic pole shifts constantly. In 1580 it was 10° east of true north. In 1945 it was 76° N. lat., 102° W. long.



Solar flares bombard Earth's magnetic field with atomic particles. Ionizing atmospheric gases, they create the aurora.



Solar flares create magnetic storms, distorting the magnetic fields and upsetting radio and telegraph communications.



In the early 1800's, shrewd Yankee sea captains could build their fortunes by trading with old California. When a Yankee ship came into port in California, goods-hungry rancheros swarmed aboard to purchase silks, satins and manufactured items. They paid for their purchases with hides, on which the captains made great profits.



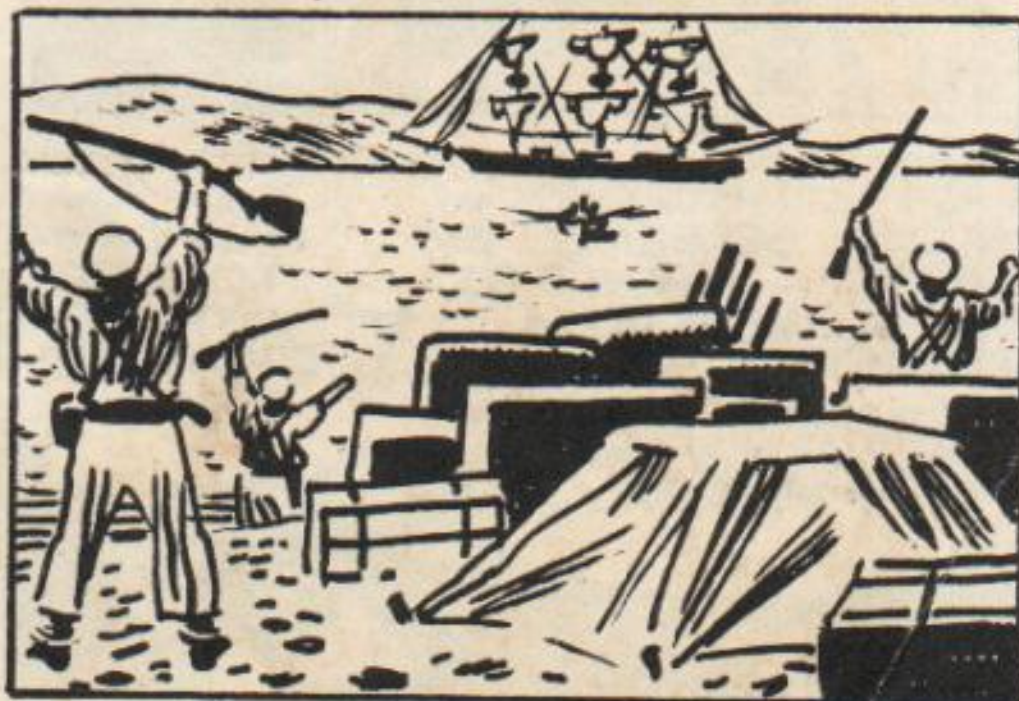
The California authorities were unhappy about this trading. As they saw it, the Yankee seafarers were making all the money while the government got nothing. So they built a fine new customs house at Monterey.



The Yankees were allowed to trade along the coast, after first putting into Monterey and paying duty on their cargoes. Unfortunately, the duty amounted to almost 100% of the value of the entire cargo.



The canny captains soon found a way to evade this ruinous tax. They simply unloaded most of their cargo at Santa Catalina Island, then proceeded to the customs house at Monterey, where they cheerfully paid duty on only a small fraction of their goods.



Once the duty was paid and they were free to trade in California, they sailed back to Catalina and picked up the goods which had been left there under guard. So the island, today a popular summer resort, once served as a haven for Yankee smugglers.

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ZORRO

CLASH WITH DIEGO

