

DELL

Still 10¢

DEC. - FEB.

WALT DISNEY'S

ZORRO



**Zorro attacks
a pirate ship
to recover
Garcia's
plundered gold!**

Pirate's

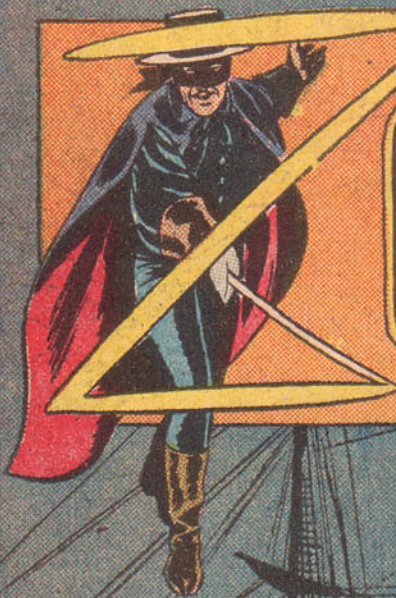
Plunder

Bernardo's gesture means
"Wait, Don Diego!"

And his reason... a job for ZORRO,
as Sergeant Garcia is in trouble
and the wealth of the pueblo
threatened.

Only ZORRO can ride to outwit
the sea fox who plans a land
attack with his bold pirates.





WALT DISNEY'S

ZORRO

"PIRATE'S PLUNDER"

IN THE EARLY DAYS OF SPANISH CALIFORNIA, MANY TYPES OF SHIPS SAILED THE COAST... BUT NONE WAS MORE FEARED THAN THE RENEGADE PIRATE SHIP --- ONE SUCH VESSEL DROPPED ANCHOR OFF THE SHORE AT SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO ONE NIGHT ---



HURRY, CAPITAN! THE SIGNAL LANTERN HAS BEEN RAISED!

ONE MOMENT, SANCHEZ!

THE SHIP WILL BE IN YOUR HANDS FOR A FEW DAYS, GARGA! YOU HAVE EVERYTHING CLEAR?

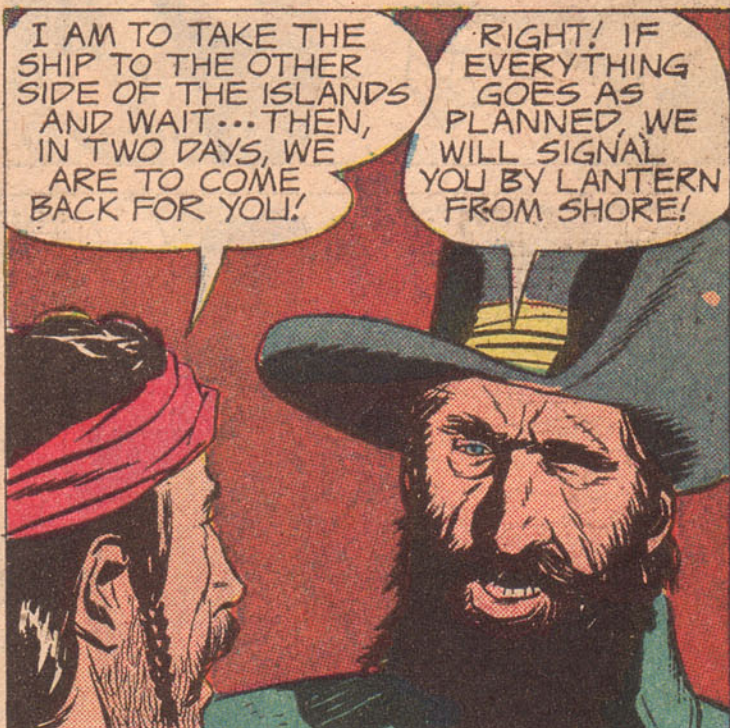
SI, CAPITAN!



ZORRO #8-5912

I AM TO TAKE THE SHIP TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLANDS AND WAIT... THEN, IN TWO DAYS, WE ARE TO COME BACK FOR YOU!

RIGHT! IF EVERYTHING GOES AS PLANNED, WE WILL SIGNAL YOU BY LANTERN FROM SHORE!



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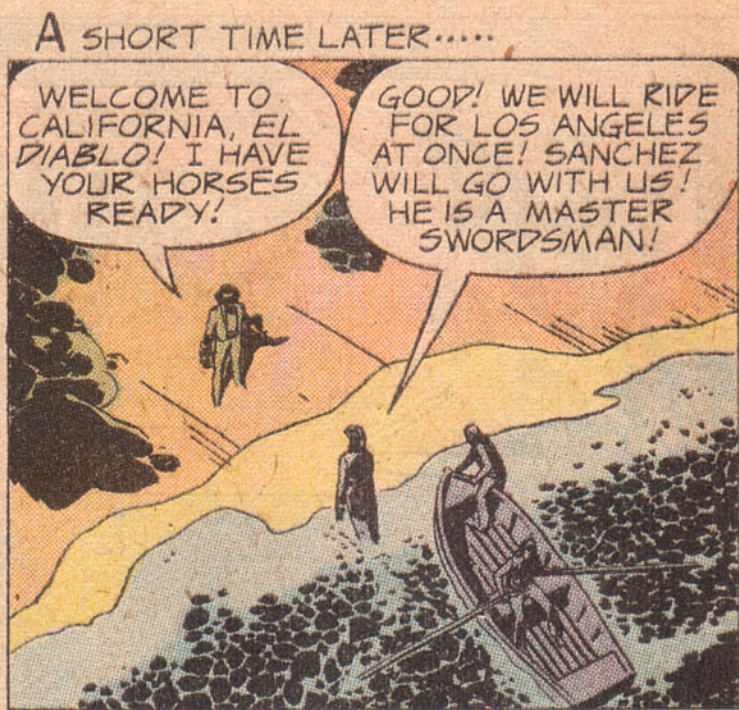
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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



GOOD LUCK, CAPITAN! WHEN YOU RETURN, WE WILL HAVE A CELEBRATION TO EL DIABLO, THE BOLDEST PIRATE ON ALL THE SEAS!

YES, INDEED! A GREAT CELEBRATION!



WELCOME TO CALIFORNIA, EL DIABLO! I HAVE YOUR HORSES READY!

GOOD! WE WILL RIDE FOR LOS ANGELES AT ONCE! SANCHEZ WILL GO WITH US! HE IS A MASTER SWORDSMAN!



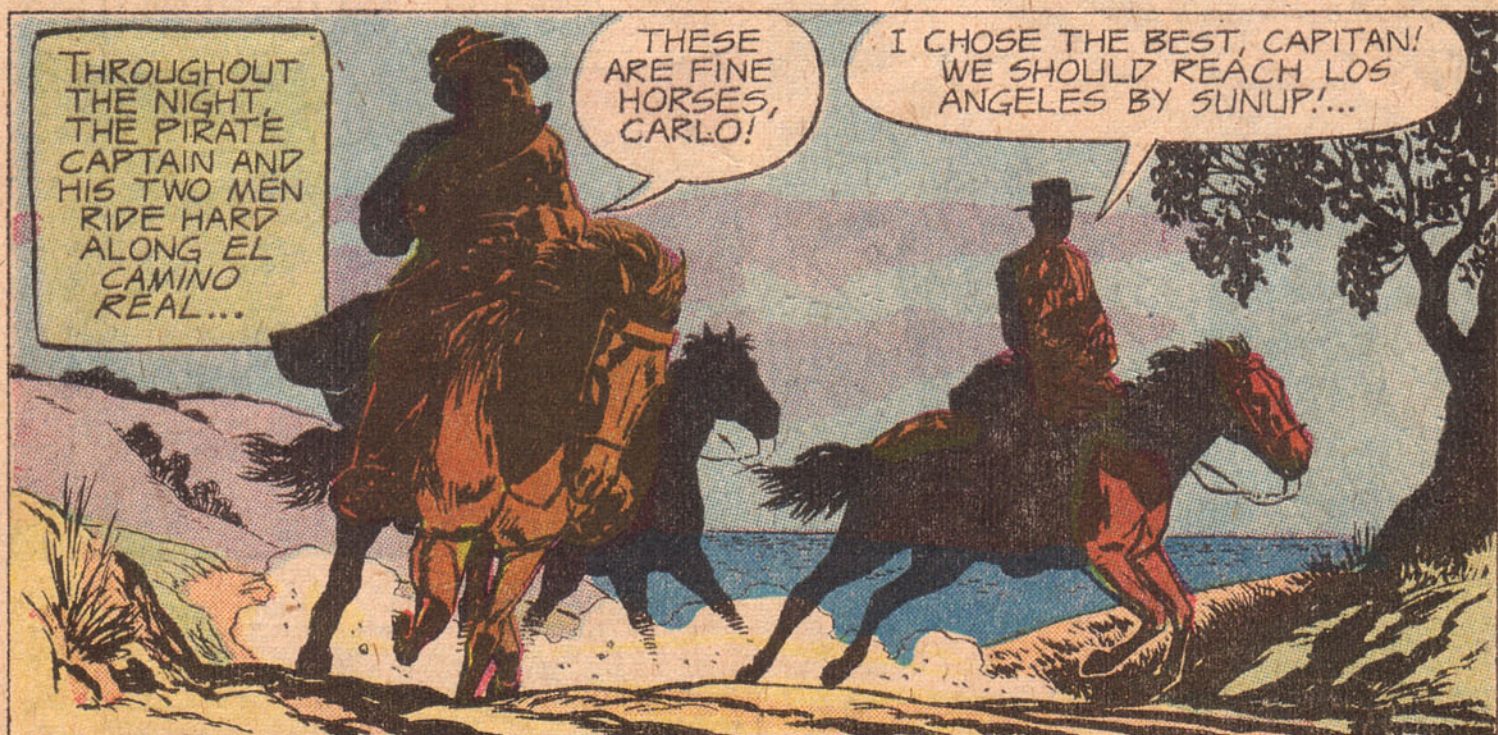
YOU ARE SURE NO ONE KNOWS WE ARE HERE?

NO ONE! BUT THIS IS THE EASY PART OF OUR MISSION, DIABLO! THE DANGERS LIE AHEAD OF US...



A HALF MILLION IN GOLD IS AT STAKE, SENOR... WE WILL NOT FAIL!

THEY WILL NEVER EXPECT EL DIABLO, THE PIRATE, TO STEAL FROM THEM ON LAND!

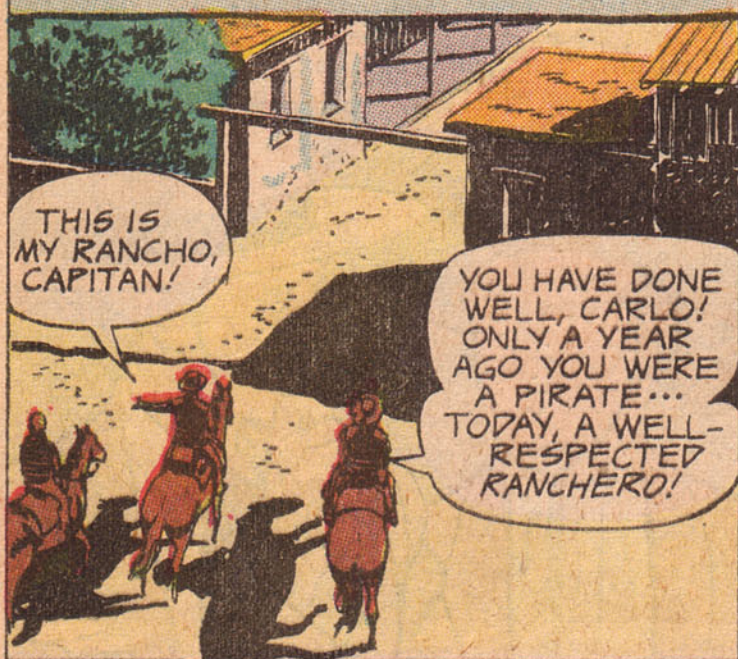


THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT, THE PIRATE CAPTAIN AND HIS TWO MEN RIDE HARD ALONG EL CAMINO REAL...

THESE ARE FINE HORSES, CARLO!

I CHOSE THE BEST, CAPITAN! WE SHOULD REACH LOS ANGELES BY SUNUP!...

THE NEXT MORNING, A FEW MILES FROM THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES...

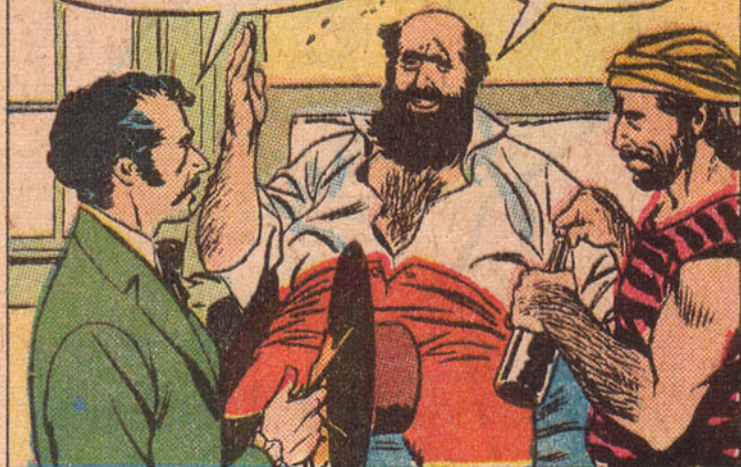


THIS IS MY RANCHO, CAPITAN!

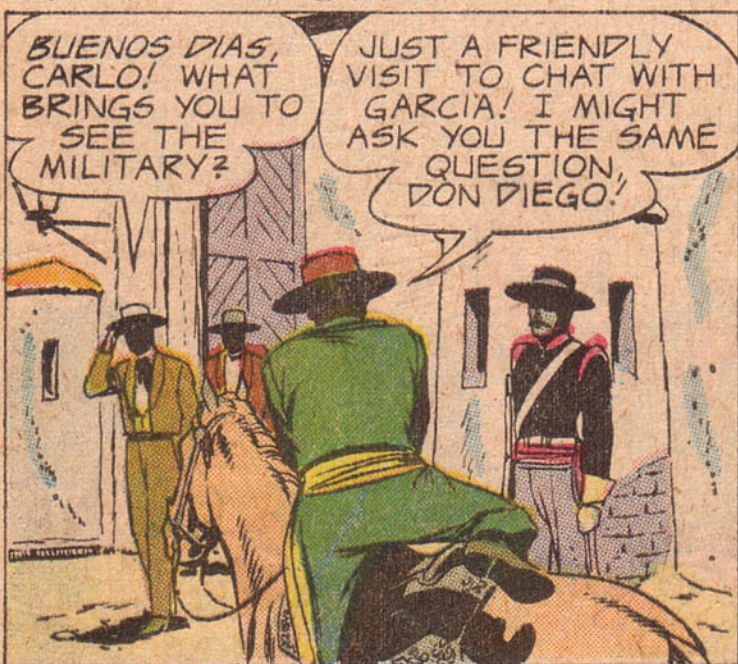
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, CARLO! ONLY A YEAR AGO YOU WERE A PIRATE... TODAY, A WELL-RESPECTED RANCHERO!

I MUST GO NOW TO THE PLAZA! THERE ARE STILL A FEW DETAILS I MUST LEARN TO COMPLETE OUR PLANS! MY RANCHO IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL, CAPITAN!

GRACIAS! SANCHEZ AND I WILL REST! WE WILL TALK BUSINESS WHEN YOU RETURN!



A SHORT TIME LATER...



BUENOS DIAS, CARLO! WHAT BRINGS YOU TO SEE THE MILITARY?

JUST A FRIENDLY VISIT TO CHAT WITH GARCIA! I MIGHT ASK YOU THE SAME QUESTION, DON DIEGO!

ALSO A FRIENDLY VISIT, CARLO... I, TOO, WAS CHATTING WITH OUR MUTUAL FRIEND! BUT I AM AFRAID HE IS IN LITTLE MOOD FOR TALK TODAY... HE IS WORRIED!



GARCIA IS ALWAYS WORRIED! GOOD DAY, SEÑOR!



DIEGO EXPRESSES HIS THOUGHTS TO HIS MUTE SERVANT, BERNARDO...

THIS IS THE THIRD TIME IN A WEEK THAT CARLO HAS VISITED GARCIA...



JUST TWO WEEKS AGO, CARLO SWORE HE WOULD NEVER SPEAK TO GARCIA AGAIN! I WONDER WHAT CHANGED HIS MIND...



SINCE THEY BELIEVE YOU TO BE DEAF AS WELL AS MUTE, MAYBE YOU WOULD HAVE A BETTER CHANCE TO LEARN WHAT THESE VISITS ARE ALL ABOUT...



INSIDE THE OFFICE...

AS ACTING COMMANDANTE, I HAVE MANY BURDENS TO CARRY, SEÑOR CARLO... I HAVE LITTLE TIME FOR TALK TODAY!

YOU ARE WORRIED ABOUT THE GOLD SHIPMENT, SERGEANT?



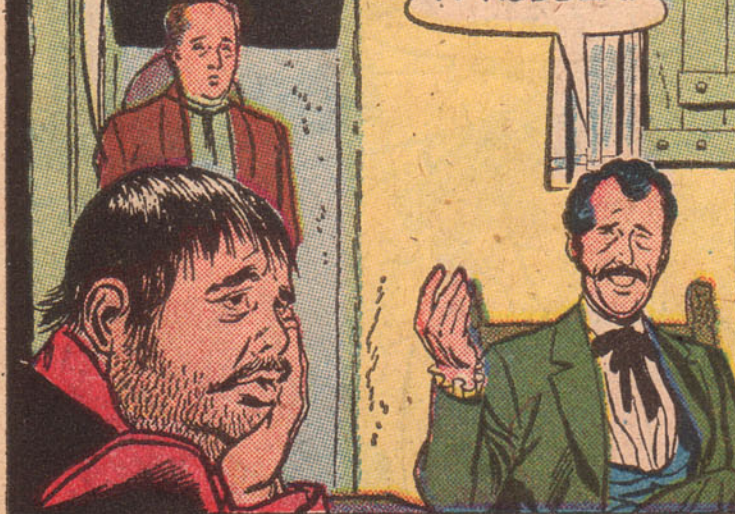
HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT? IT IS A MILITARY SECRET!

YOU YOURSELF TOLD ME... ONLY TWO WEEKS AGO!



I DID? THAT WAS FOOLISH OF ME!

SURELY YOU TRUST ME, SERGEANT GARCIA! I AM ONLY A RANCHERO... CERTAINLY NOT A ROBBER!

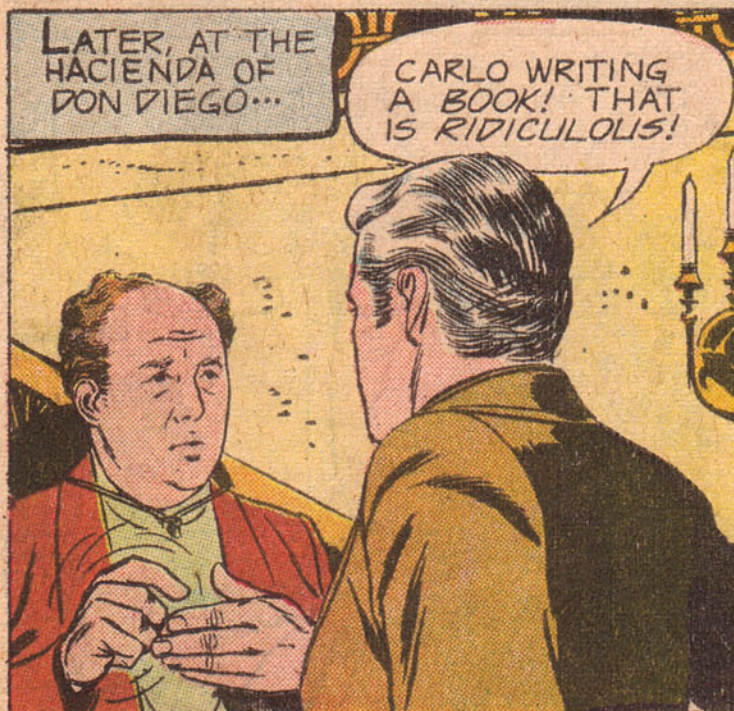
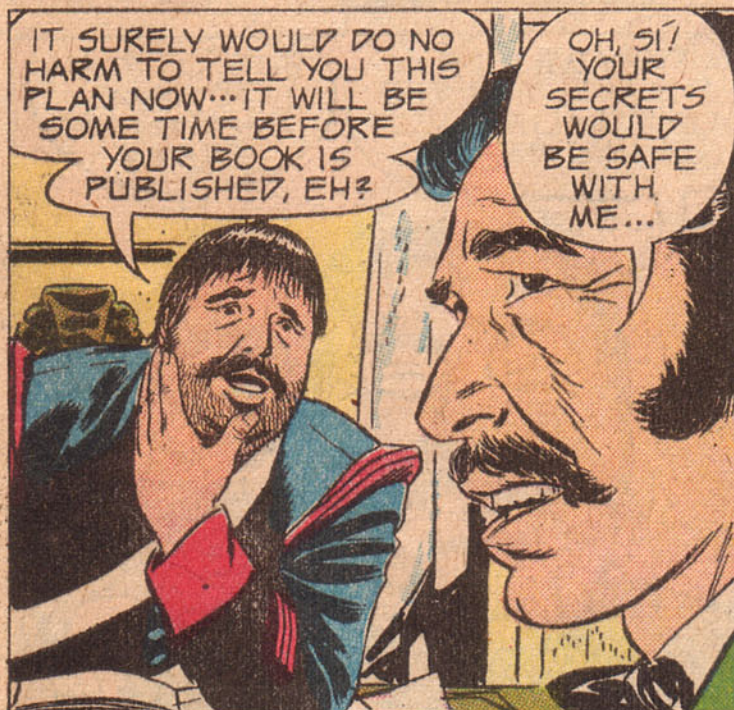
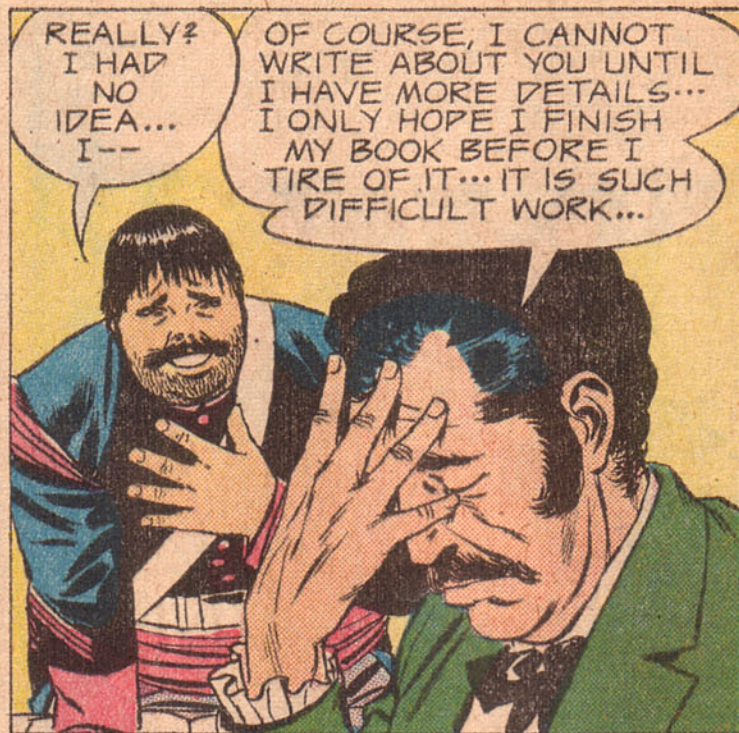


IT'S DON DIEGO'S SERVANT! WHAT DOES HE WANT?

HE'S TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING ABOUT A HANDKERCHIEF...



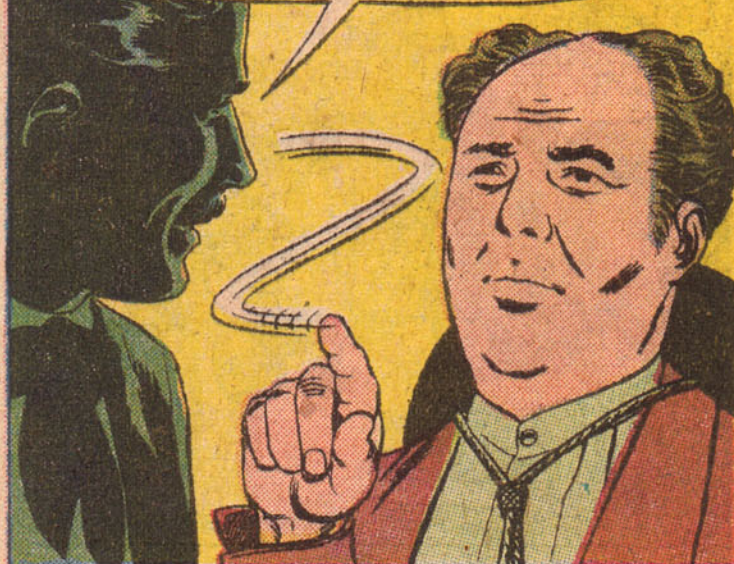




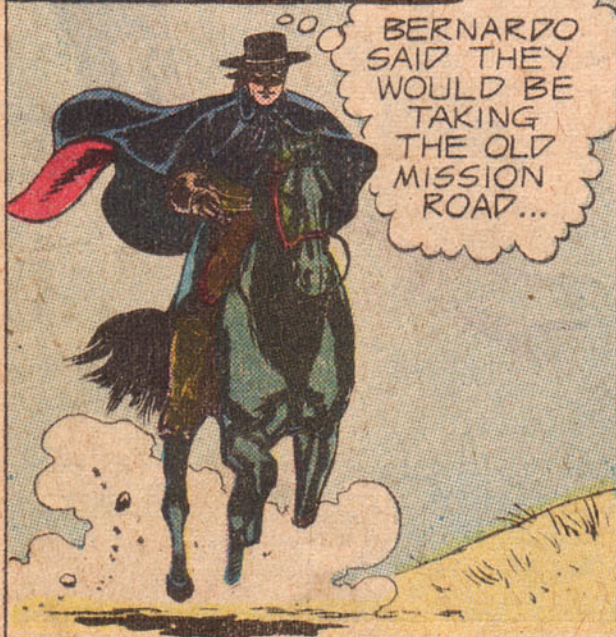
AS MUCH AS I DISLIKE MANY OF THE THINGS GARCIA DOES, THE GOLD HE ESCORTS IS IMPORTANT TO CALIFORNIA! WE MUST STOP ANY ATTEMPT TO STEAL IT!



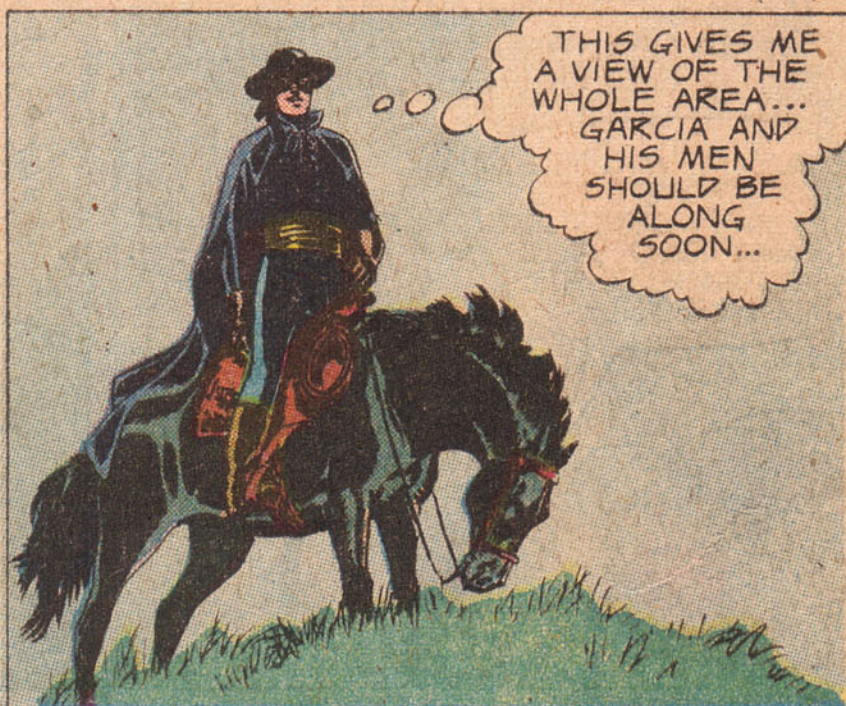
SÍ, BERNARDO... IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS A JOB FOR ZORRO! BUT IT ALSO MAY CALL FOR YOUR HELP....



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

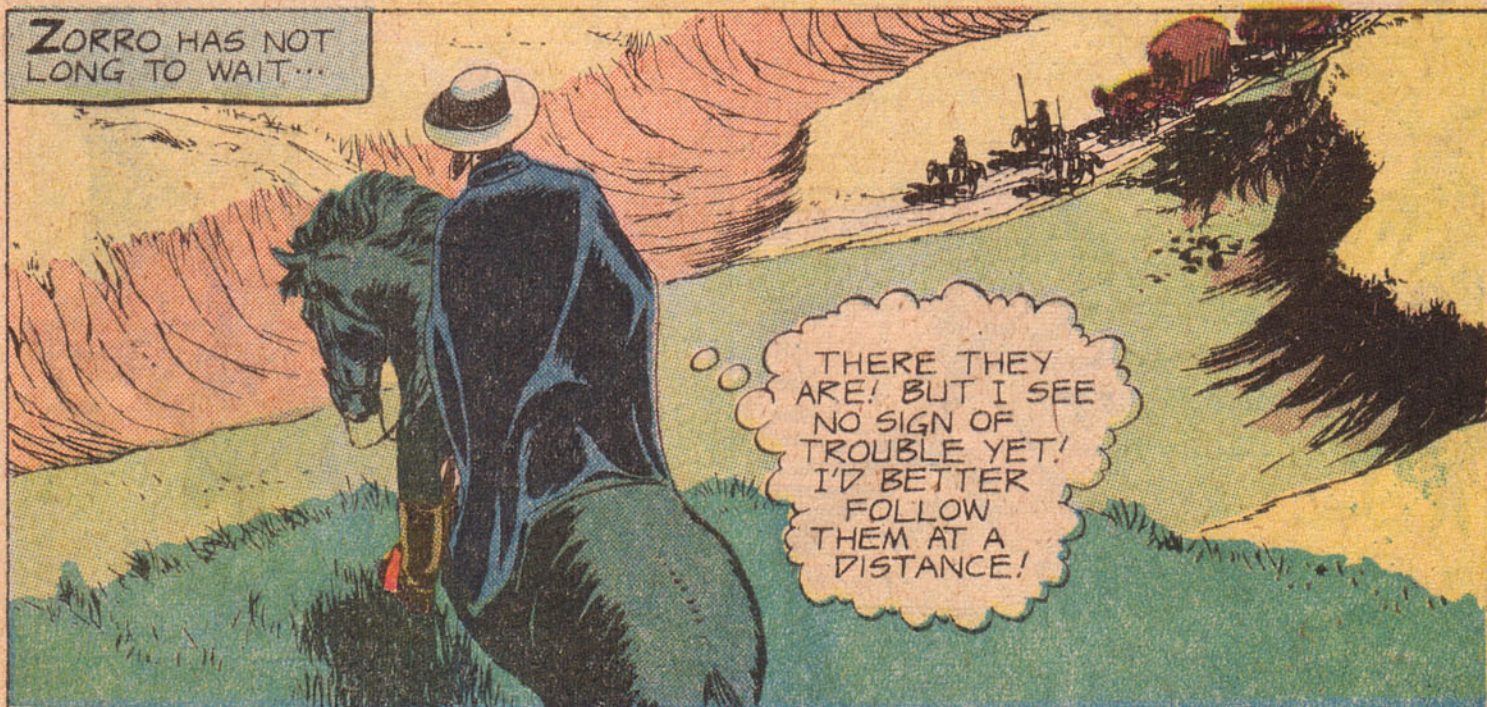


BERNARDO SAID THEY WOULD BE TAKING THE OLD MISSION ROAD...



THIS GIVES ME A VIEW OF THE WHOLE AREA... GARCIA AND HIS MEN SHOULD BE ALONG SOON...

ZORRO HAS NOT LONG TO WAIT...



THERE THEY ARE! BUT I SEE NO SIGN OF TROUBLE YET! I'D BETTER FOLLOW THEM AT A DISTANCE!

AT THAT MOMENT, A MILE AHEAD...

HOW MANY LANCERS DID YOU SAY WERE ESCORTING THE GOLD, CARLO?

SIX, CAPITAN... IN ADDITION TO SERGEANT GARCIA!



WE HAVE WON BATTLES FROM MANY MORE MEN... I DO NOT THINK THIS WILL BE TOO DIFFICULT!

THE POWDER CHARGE WILL SCATTER THEM, EL DIABLO! THE REST SHOULD BE EASY!



UNAWARE OF THE WAITING MEN, GARCIA LEADS HIS ESCORT PARTY ALONG THE TRAIL...

WE ARE MAKING GOOD TIME! THE COMMANDANTE IN SAN DIEGO WILL CONGRATULATE ME FOR THIS!



ABOVE THE TRAIL, AND NOT FAR BEHIND, ZORRO FOLLOWS, ALERT AND READY FOR TROUBLE...

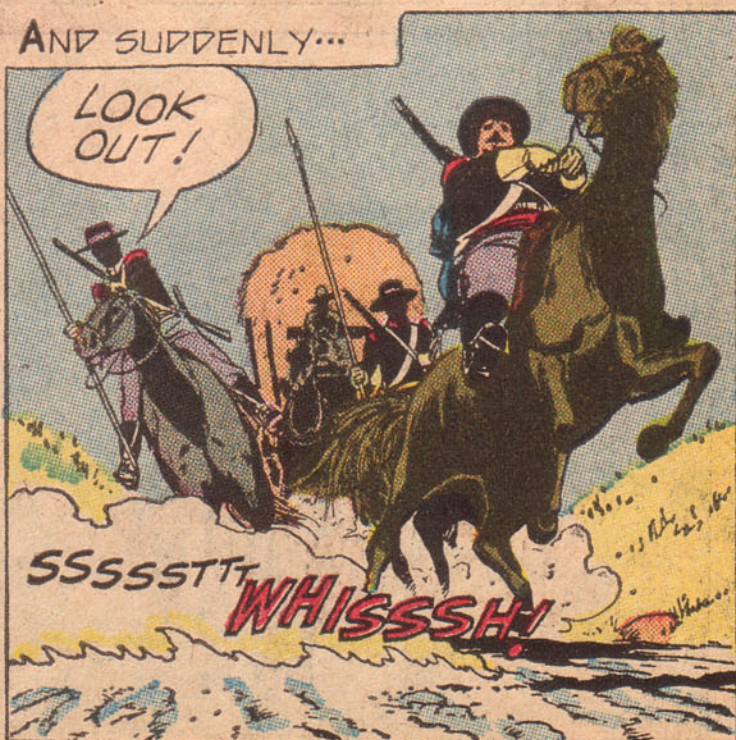
THE PROCESSION APPROACHES THE AMBUSH SPOT...

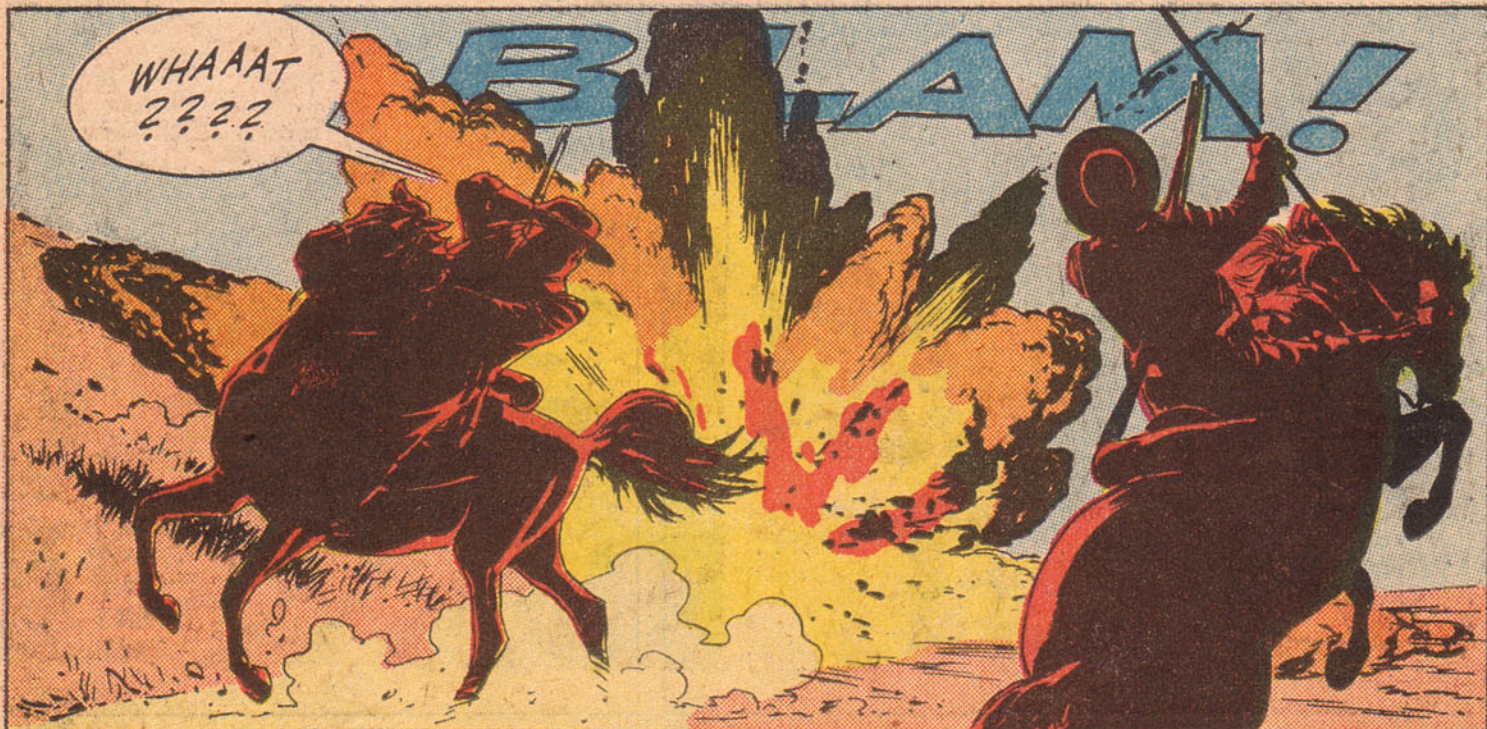
IT'LL BLOW UP RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM!



AND SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT!





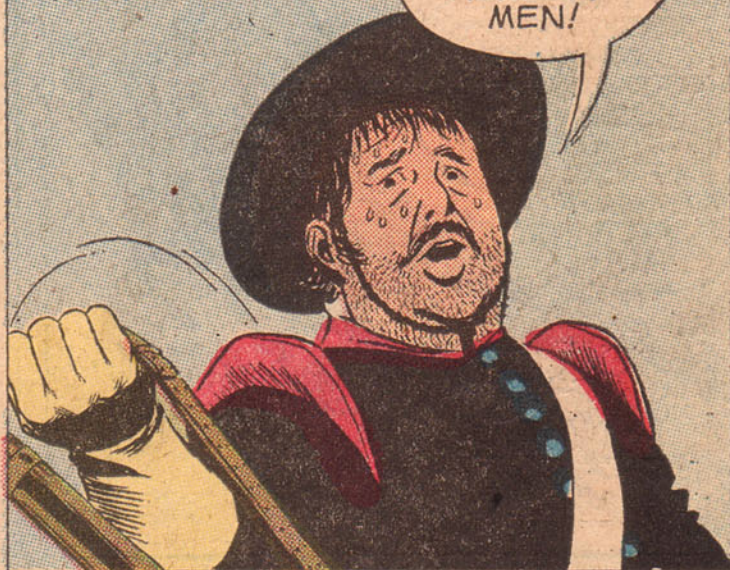
EL DIABLO SHOUTS A LOUD COMMAND TO THE STUNNED SOLDIERS...

YOU ARE SURROUNDED BY A HUNDRED MEN! THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS OR WE WILL BLOW YOU ALL TO PIECES!



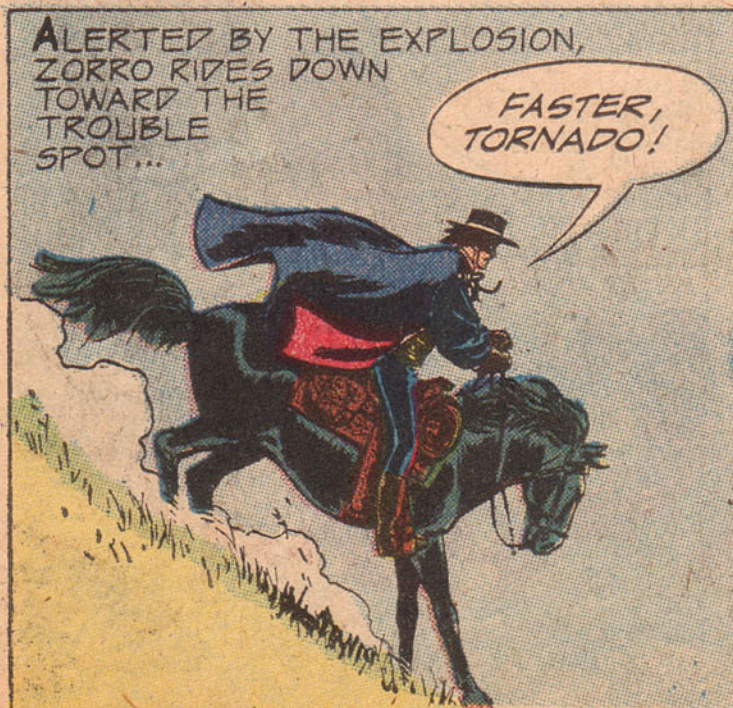
THE FRIGHTENED GARCIA FALLS FOR THE TRICK...

IT IS NO USE! WE CANNOT FIGHT A HUNDRED MEN!



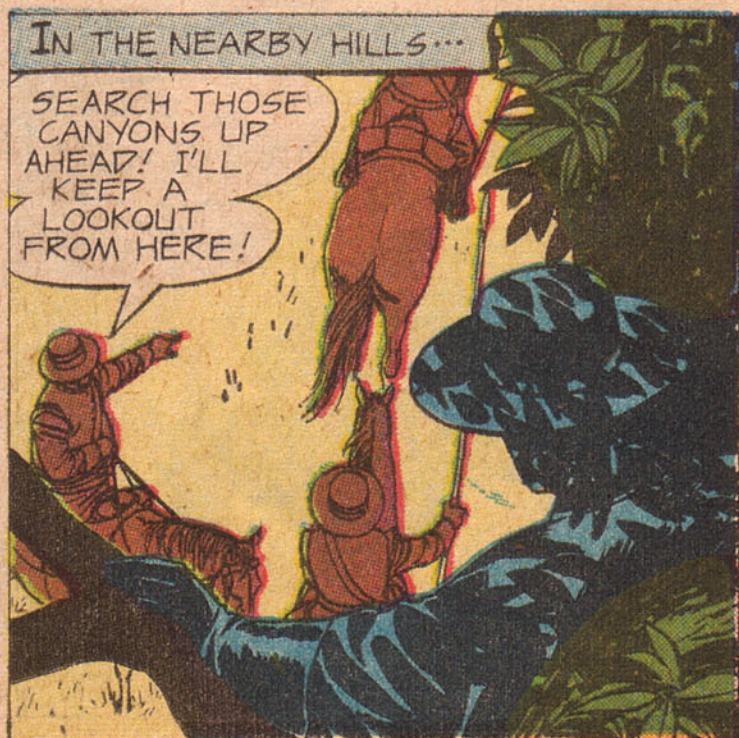
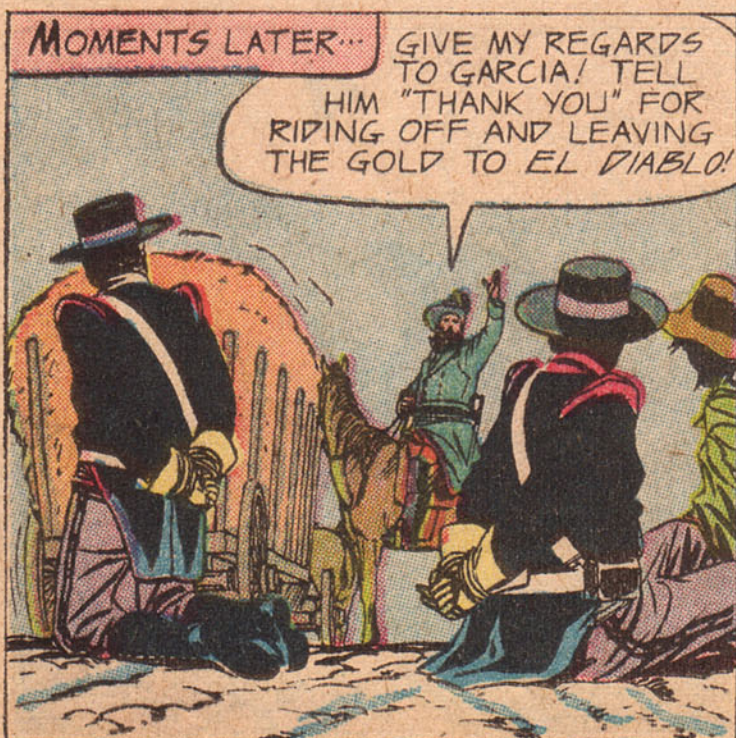
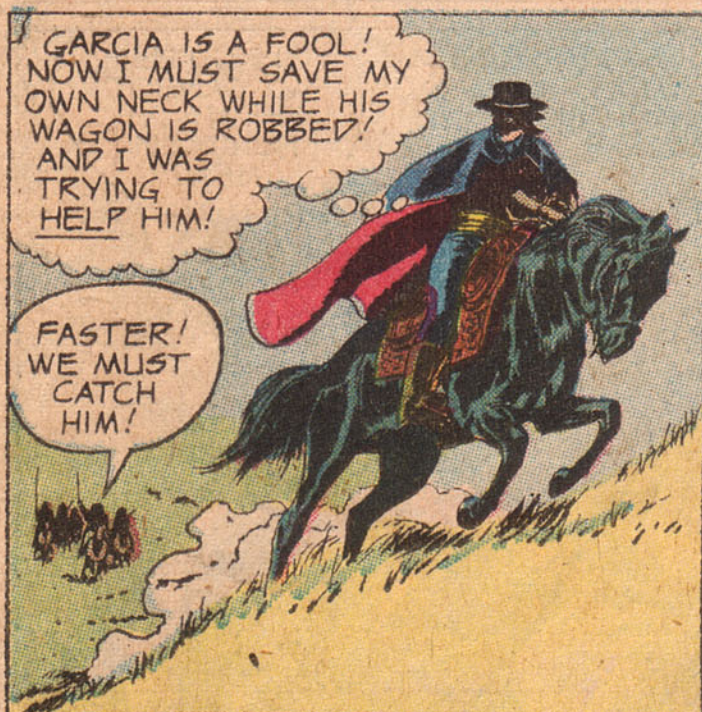
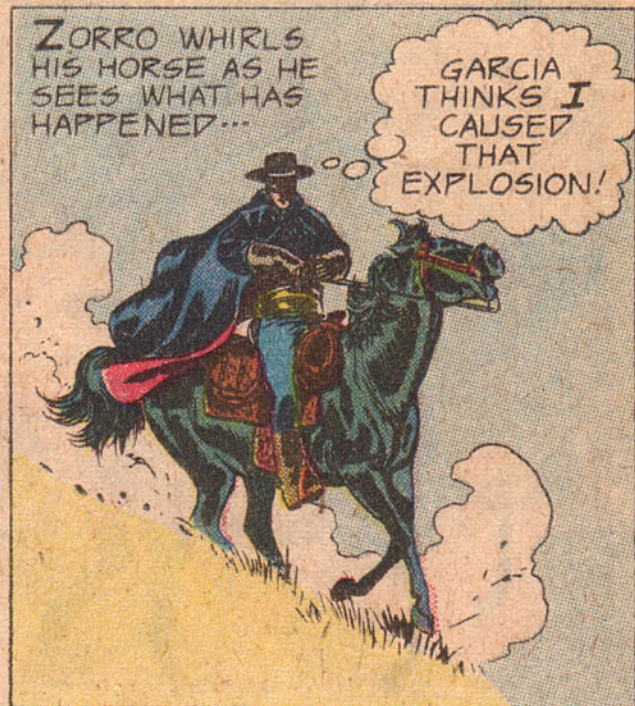
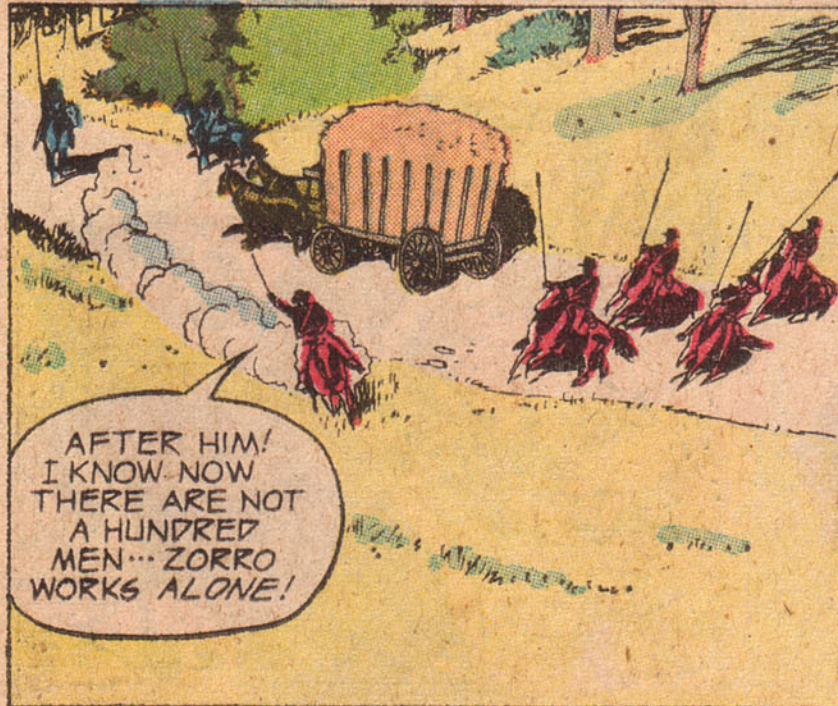
ALERTED BY THE EXPLOSION, ZORRO RIDES DOWN TOWARD THE TROUBLE SPOT...

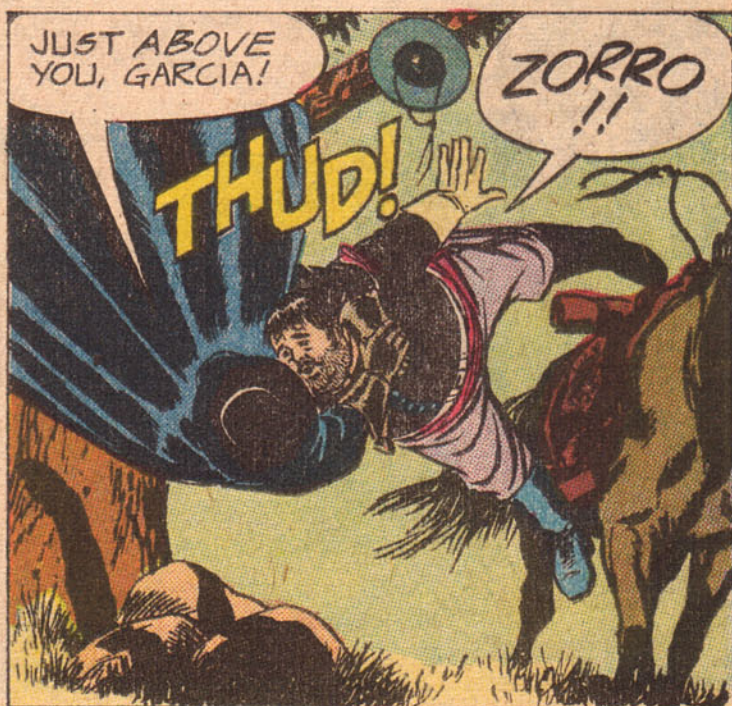
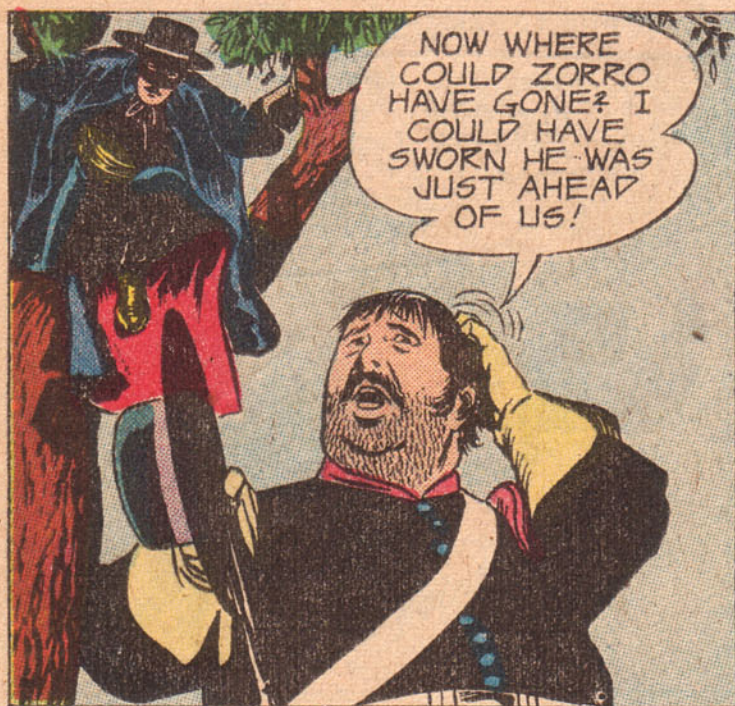
FASTER, TORNADO!



IT IS ZORRO! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN HE WAS BEHIND THIS! HE HAS TRICKED ME!







I'D RATHER DO IT ALONE,
GARCIA! WITH YOU ALONG,
I'M AFRAID WE'D
NEVER GET THEM!

???

AT A PREARRANGED MEETING PLACE...

THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT AS WE
PLANNED, BERNARDO! I MUST
FOLLOW THE MISSION TRAIL!
YOU FOLLOW LEISURELY...
REMEMBER, YOU'RE ON A
MISSION FOR DON DIEGO!

A HAY WAGON
CANNOT TRAVEL
TOO FAST! WE
WILL CATCH UP
WITH THEM...

ON THE ROAD NEAR
SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO...

SANCHEZ
AND I WILL
HAVE TO HIDE
ON THE BEACH
UNTIL LATER...THE
SHIP WILL NOT
ANCHOR TILL LATE
TONIGHT! YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO,
CARLO?

SÍ, CAPITAN!
I WILL DRIVE
THE WAGON
SAFELY PAST
SAN JUAN
CAPISTRANO...

...THERE I WILL DISPOSE OF THE
WAGON AND THEN RIDE BY HORSE-
BACK TO MY RANCHO... THAT WAY,
THEY WILL NEVER KNOW AT WHAT
POINT WE TRANSFERRED THE GOLD!

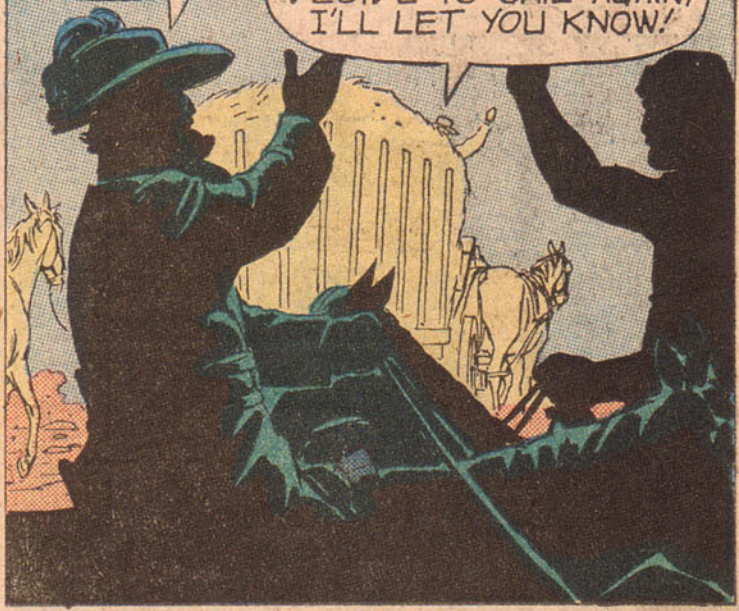
YOU HAVE SERVED ME WELL, CARLO! IF YOU STILL WISH TO CHANGE YOUR MIND AND COME WITH US...?

NO, CAPITAN! I AM CONTENT TO BE A RANCHERO...BUT I OWED YOU THIS...FOR THE MANY TIMES YOU SAVED MY LIFE!



GOOD LUCK, SHIPMATE!

THE SAME TO YOU, CAPITAN! IF I EVER DECIDE TO SAIL AGAIN, I'LL LET YOU KNOW!



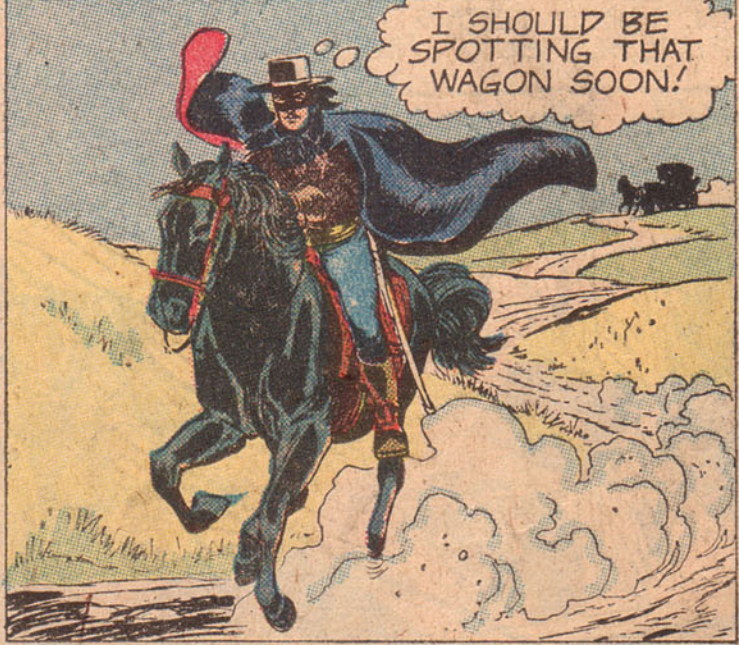
AS DARKNESS BEGINS TO FALL, EL DIABLO AND SANCHEZ MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE OCEAN...

IT WAS A MOST PROFITABLE TRIP, SANCHEZ! WE WILL HAVE A GREAT CELEBRATION WHEN WE REACH THE SHIP!



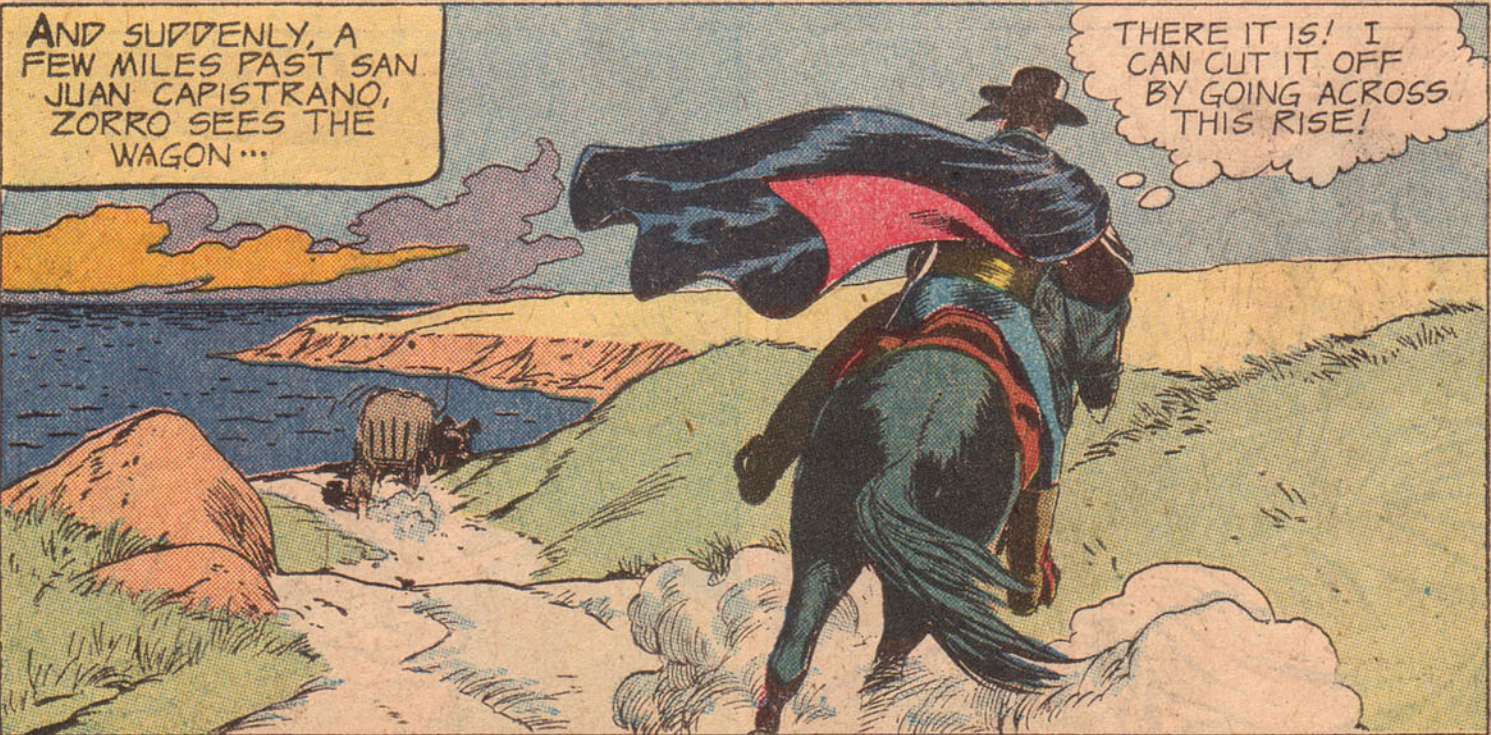
A SHORT TIME LATER...

I SHOULD BE SPOTTING THAT WAGON SOON!



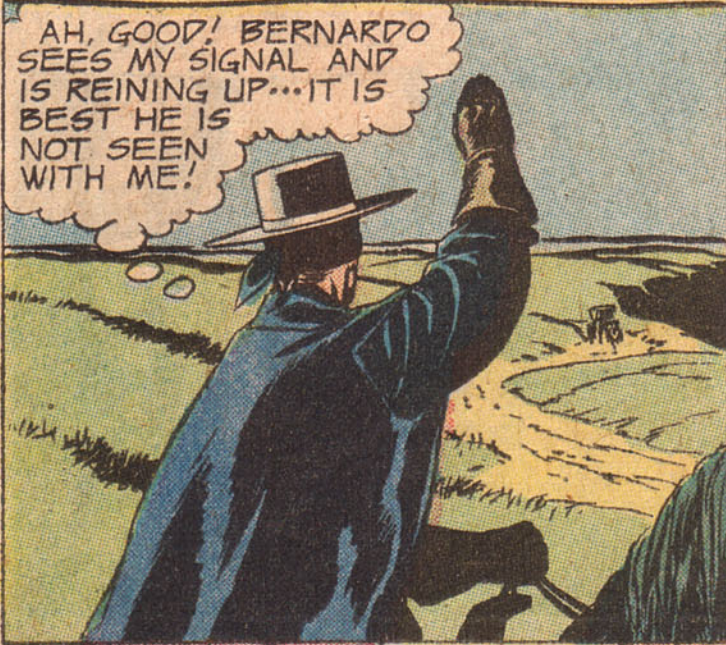
AND SUDDENLY, A FEW MILES PAST SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO, ZORRO SEES THE WAGON...

THERE IT IS! I CAN CUT IT OFF BY GOING ACROSS THIS RISE!



TOPPING THE RISE, ZORRO PAUSES TO WAVE BERNARDO TO A STOP...

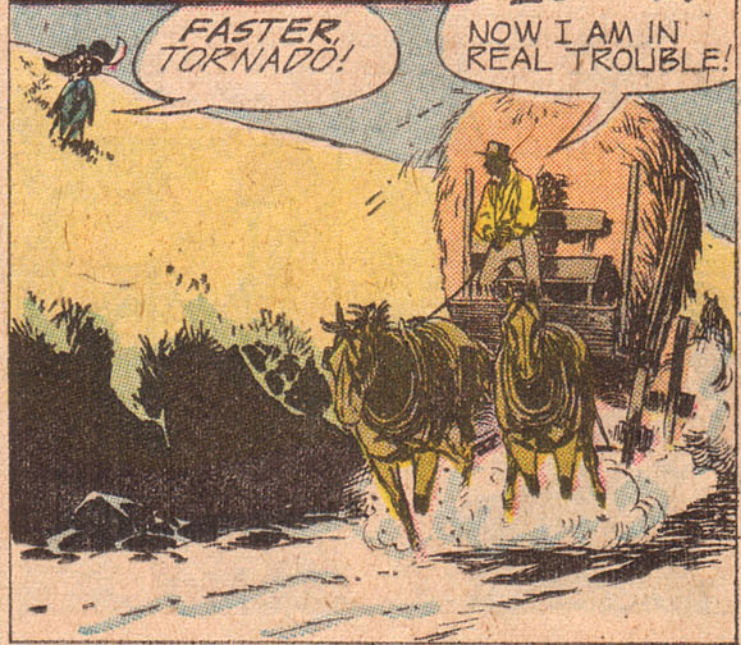
AH, GOOD! BERNARDO SEES MY SIGNAL AND IS REINING UP...IT IS BEST HE IS NOT SEEN WITH ME!



ZORRO SPURS OUT AFTER THE FLEEING CARLO...

FASTER, TORNADO!

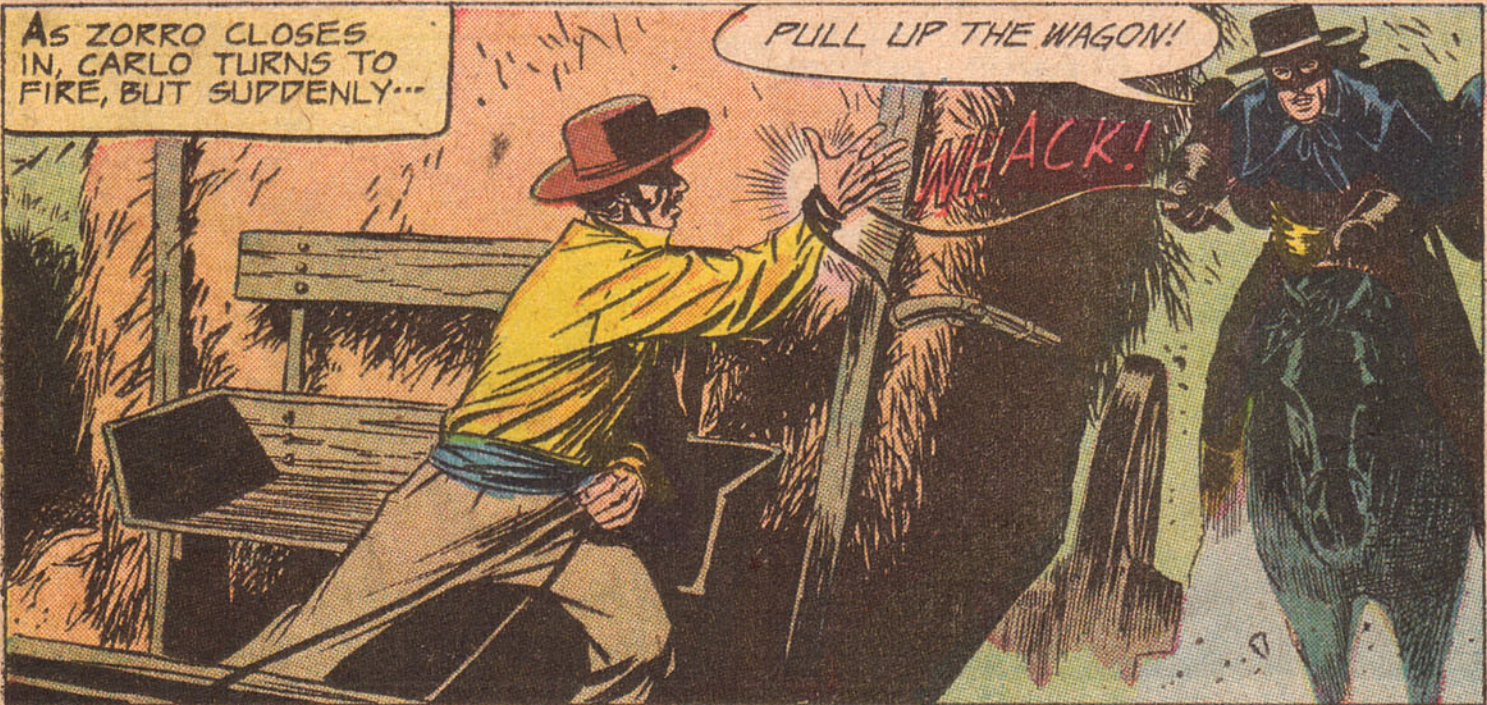
ZORRO!
NOW I AM IN REAL TROUBLE!



AS ZORRO CLOSES IN, CARLO TURNS TO FIRE, BUT SUDDENLY...

PULL UP THE WAGON!

WHACK!



I WILL GIVE YOU JUST FIVE SECONDS TO TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GOLD! ONE...



TWO...THREE...
FOUR...

W-WAIT!
I WILL
TELL YOU!



THE FRIGHTENED CARLO BLURTS OUT THE TRUTH...

...AND THEY HEADED FOR THE BEACH AT SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO! BUT YOU WILL NEVER FIND THEM IN TIME! THE SHIP IS DUE SHORTLY...

I WILL STOP SOME-ONE ON THE ROAD AND HAVE THEM PICK YOU UP.... UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, THE MILITARY WILL TAKE UP YOUR PUNISHMENT!

ZORRO RETURNS TO THE SPOT WHERE BERNARDO IS WAITING, ONLY TO FIND MORE TROUBLE...

HALT, ZORRO, OR I WILL ORDER MY LANCERS TO SHOOT!

GARCIA, 'SURELY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WASTE MORE OF MY TIME!

I WAS WISE TO FOLLOW YOU AFTER ALL... YOU TRICKED ME! IN SOME WAY, YOU AND THIS SERVANT OF DON DIEGO'S ARE MIXED UP IN THIS!

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT BRINGS THIS MAN HERE... THAT IS HIS OWN BUSINESS, OR HIS MASTER'S!

BUT IT SO HAPPENS YOUR WAGON AND THE MAN YOU WANT ARE UP THE ROAD AWAYS... THE MAN TO WHOM YOU STUPIDLY TOLD YOUR PLANS - CARLO!

CARLO? HE HAS THE GOLD?

NO, THE OTHER MEN GOT AWAY WITH IT! BUT AS I PROMISED, I WILL GET IT FOR YOU!

A man in a military uniform with a beard and a wide-brimmed hat is talking to Zorro, who is wearing a blue cape and a black hat. Zorro is holding a sword.

MAYBE THIS IS JUST A TRICK TO GET AWAY YOURSELF!

MAYBE...AND THEN AGAIN, MAYBE YOU WILL BE STRIPPED OF RANK AND COURT-MARTIALED FOR LOSING THAT GOLD! TAKE YOUR CHOICE!

Zorro is pointing his finger at a man in a military uniform who is looking at him with a concerned expression.

L-L-LOWER YOUR GUNS... WE MUST LET ZORRO GO!

PICK UP YOUR PRISONER AND RIDE TO SAN DIEGO... WAIT THERE FOR ME!

Zorro is being lowered by a crane. A man in a military uniform is looking at him with a concerned expression. Another man in a military uniform is standing nearby.

SAN DIEGO? BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SERGEANT... WHY ARE WE--

QUIET, BABOSO! YOU HEARD ZORRO! IT IS PART OF OUR PLAN!

...EVEN THOUGH I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT MYSELF!

Zorro is talking to a man in a military uniform who is looking at him with a concerned expression. Zorro is holding a sword.

ZORRO RIDES HARD TO THE BEACH AT SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO...

I AM TOO LATE! THEY ARE ALREADY GETTING INTO A SHORE BOAT!

Zorro is riding a horse on a beach. A ship is visible in the background. Zorro is looking back over his shoulder.

ZORRO REACHES THE SHORELINE...

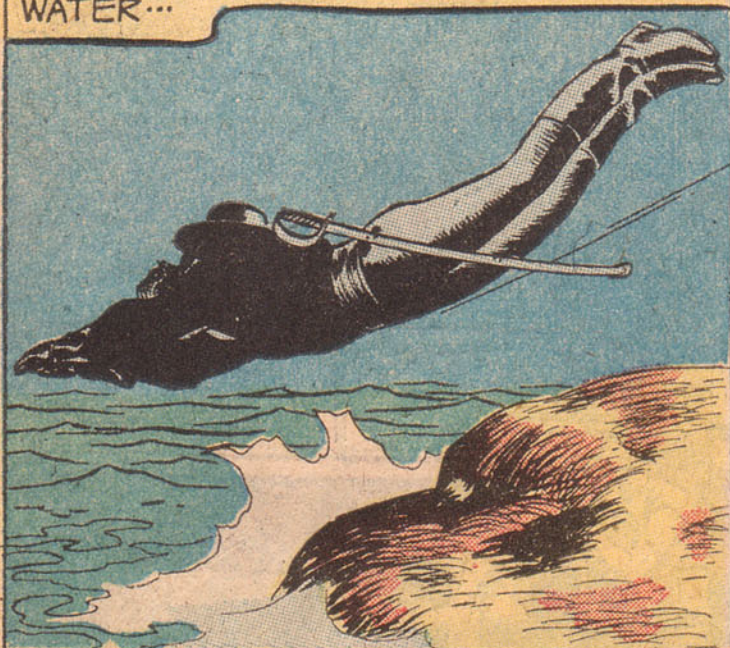
THERE IS ONLY
ONE THING
TO DO!



I'VE PUT MY CAPE IN YOUR
SADDLEBAG...NOW RIDE,
TORNADO! GO HOME! I
WILL RETURN LATER!



QUICKLY, ZORRO PLUNGES INTO THE
WATER...



WITH QUICK, POWERFUL STROKES,
HE SWIMS TOWARD THE
ANCHORED PIRATE SHIP...

SOON, ZORRO
REACHES THE
SHIP...

WELL-DONE,
CAPITAN!

NOW, WE WEIGH
ANCHOR AND
CELEBRATE!
FOOD AND DRINK
FOR EVERYONE!





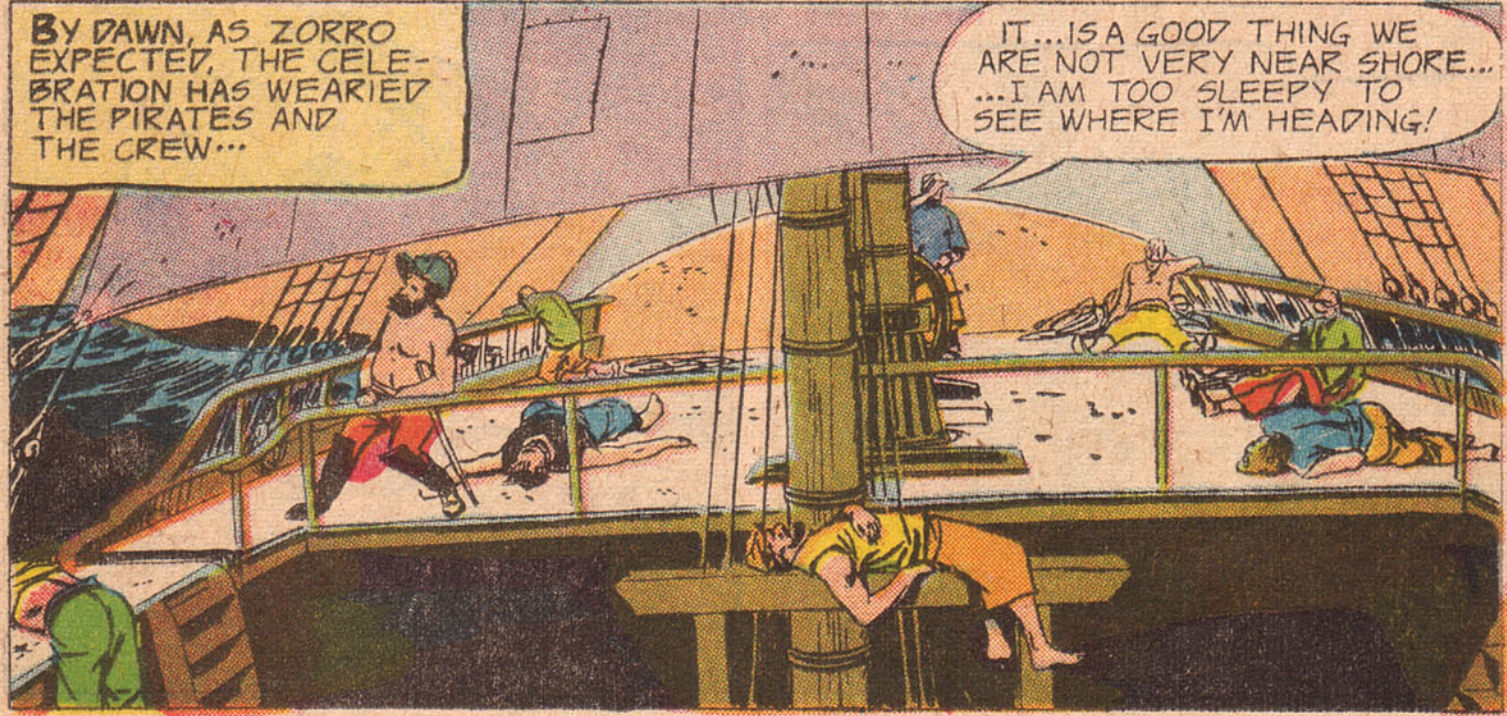
THE CELEBRATION WILL MAKE IT EASIER... IN AN HOUR, THERE WILL BE FEW OF THEM IN ANY CONDITION TO OPPOSE ME!



THE CELEBRATION GOES INTO FULL SWING...

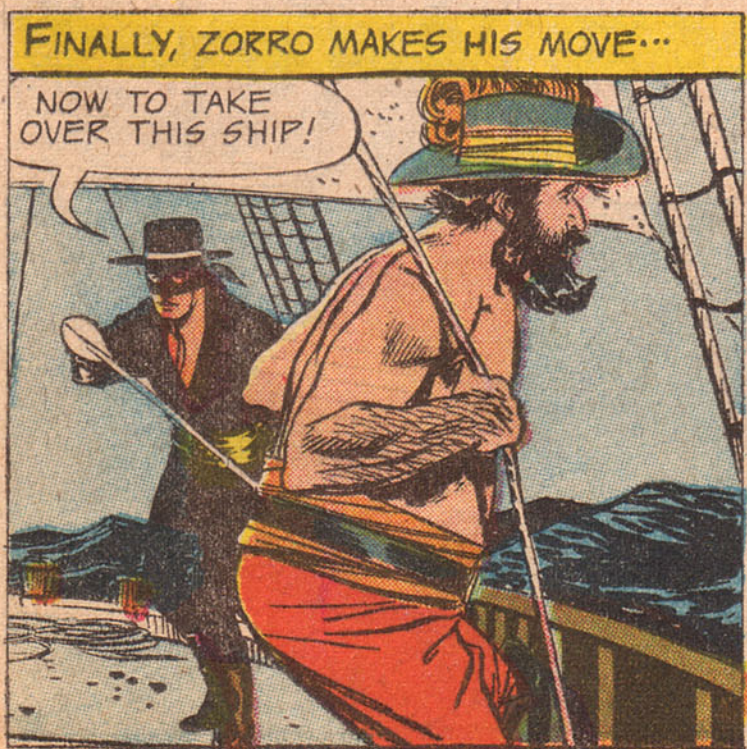
TO CALIFORNIA... AND ALL THEIR NICE GOLD!

TO CALIFORNIA... AND EL DIABLO!



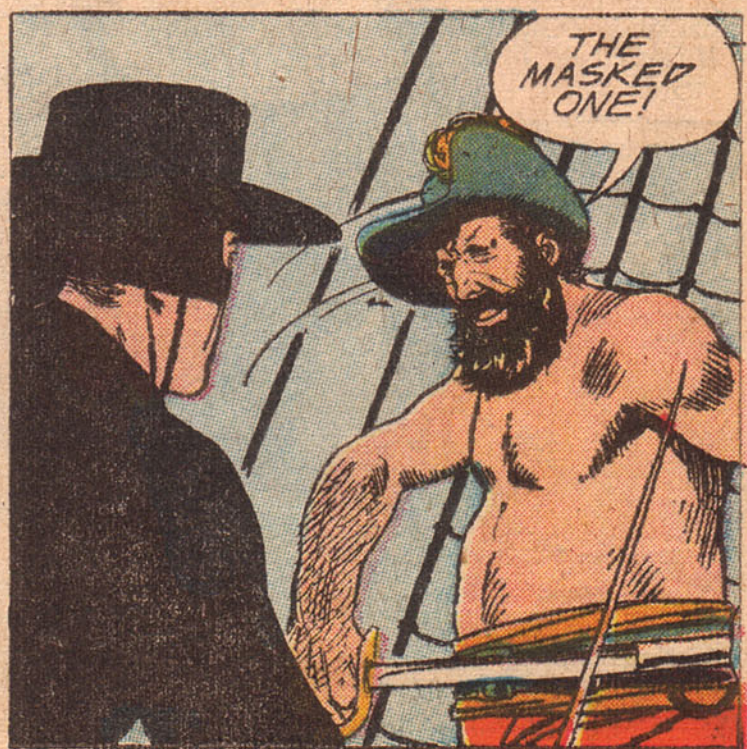
BY DAWN, AS ZORRO EXPECTED, THE CELEBRATION HAS WEARIED THE PIRATES AND THE CREW...

IT... IS A GOOD THING WE ARE NOT VERY NEAR SHORE... I AM TOO SLEEPY TO SEE WHERE I'M HEADING!



FINALLY, ZORRO MAKES HIS MOVE...

NOW TO TAKE OVER THIS SHIP!



THE MASKED ONE!

SWORDS CLASH AS ZORRO AND THE PIRATE CAPTAIN MEET IN COMBAT...

I AM
TAKING
OVER
YOUR
SHIP!

WHACK!
CLANG!

OVER MY
DEAD BODY!
A CAPTAIN
NEVER
GIVES UP
HIS SHIP!

AS THE FIGHT PROGRESSES,
EL DIABLO SHOUTS TO HIS
MEN...

GET HIM!
SEIZE HIM!

BUT THE
SAILORS
ARE
UNABLE
TO
HELP...

I'LL...
GET HIM...

THEY'RE OF NO HELP
TO YOU, EL DIABLO!
TOO MUCH CELEBRATION
AND NOT ENOUGH
'SLEEP!

I'LL...GET...
HIM.....

ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ

NOW, MY FRIEND...WE'LL
DROP ANCHOR HERE! YOU
AND I HAVE A LITTLE
TRIP TO TAKE IN ONE OF
YOUR LIFEBOATS! A
SERGEANT ON SHORE
NEEDS TRANSPORTATION
BACK TO YOUR SHIP!

YOU'LL
NEVER
GET AWAY
WITH THIS!

AH, BUT I WILL! BUT IT
WILL BE THE SERGEANT.
WHO WILL MAKE YOU
SAIL THE SHIP INTO THE
HARBOR...THE HONOR
IS HIS!

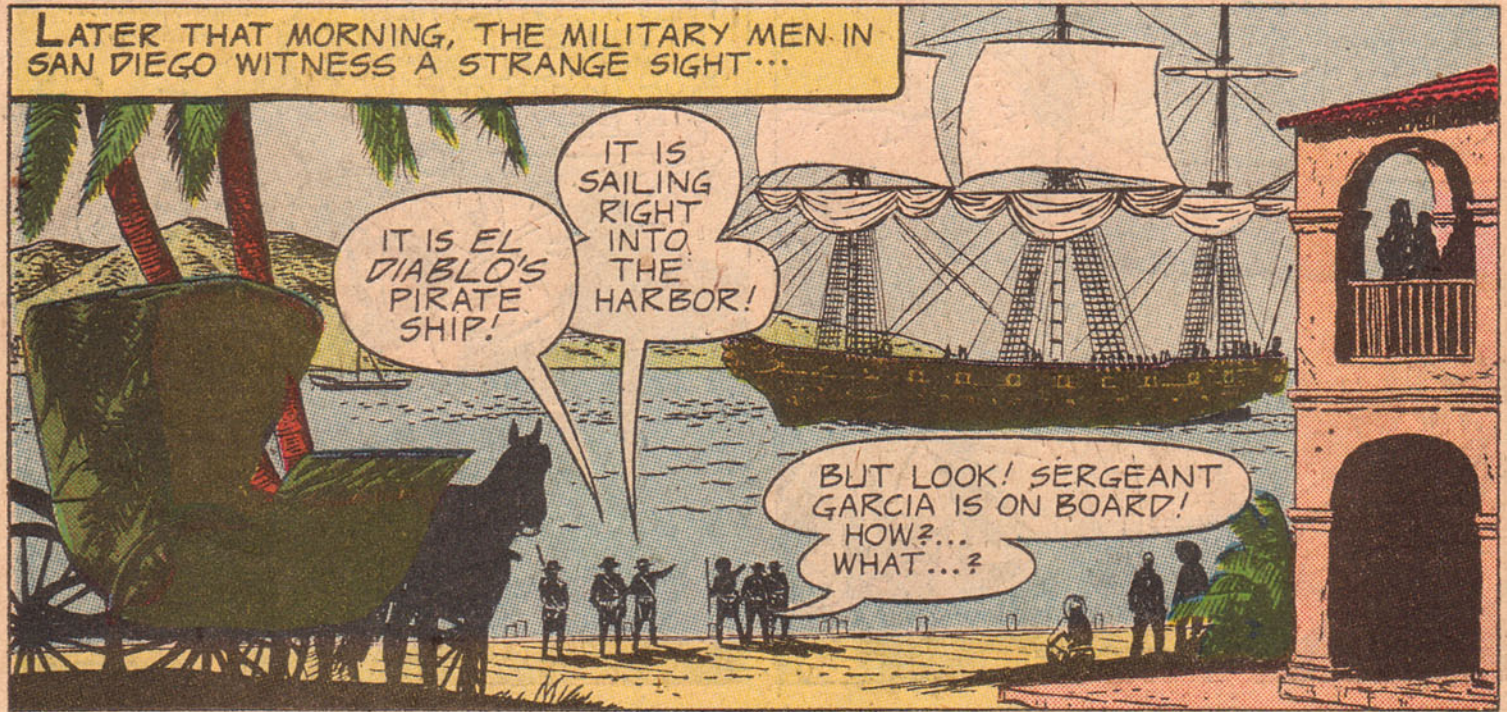


BUT MY MEN... THEY WILL NOT LET THIS HAPPEN!

YOUR MEN WILL STILL BE SLEEPING WHEN YOU AND THE SERGEANT RETURN! I AM AFRAID THEY ARE VICTIMS OF THEIR OWN GREED, ER, EL DIABLO!



BESIDES, I'M SURE THEY WOULD NOT GIVE THE GOOD SERGEANT ANY TROUBLE! IT IS YOU, NOT THEY, WHO ROBBED THE GOLD FROM THE GOVERNMENT!



LATER THAT MORNING, THE MILITARY MEN IN SAN DIEGO WITNESS A STRANGE SIGHT...

IT IS EL DIABLO'S PIRATE SHIP!

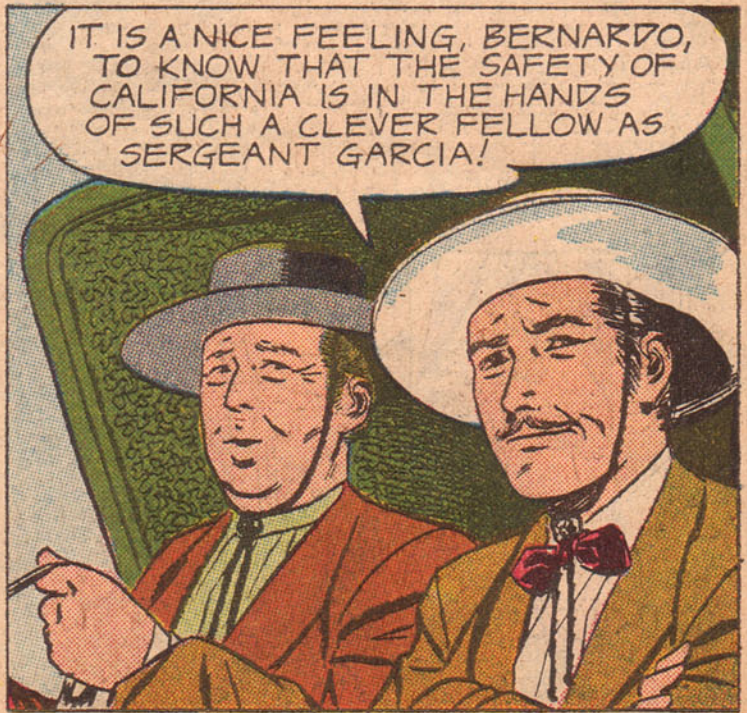
IT IS SAILING RIGHT INTO THE HARBOR!

BUT LOOK! SERGEANT GARCIA IS ON BOARD! HOW?... WHAT...?



A SHORT TIME LATER...
SERGEANT GARCIA, THIS IDEA OF YOURS WAS BRILLIANT! INSTEAD OF BRINGING THE GOLD BY LAND, YOU BROUGHT IT BY SEA! AND ON TOP OF THAT YOU BROUGHT IN EL DIABLO!

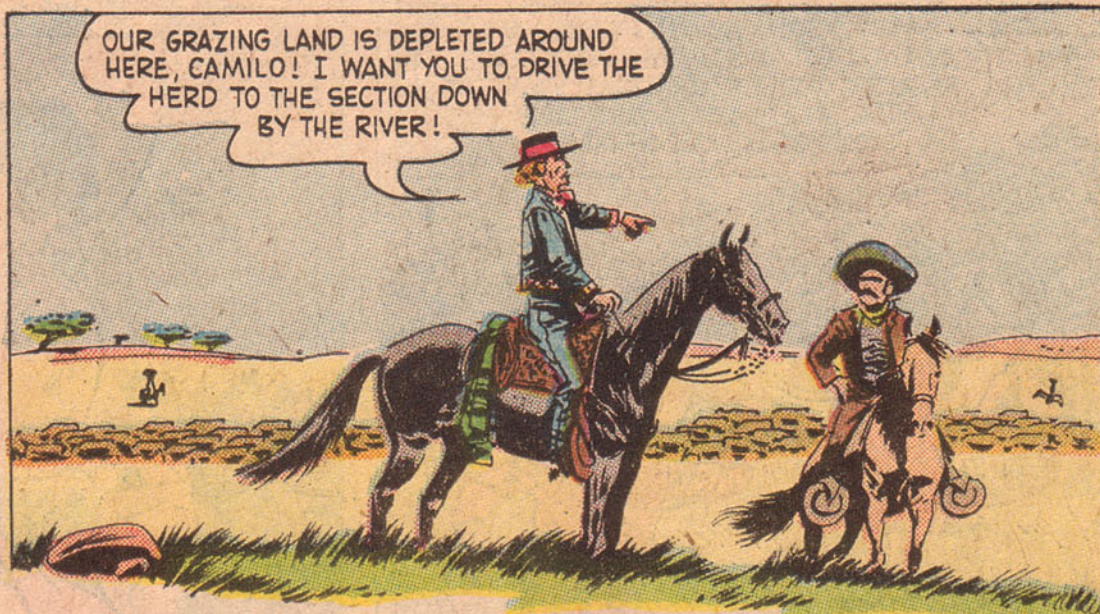
I MUST ADMIT, CAPITAN, THAT I COULD NOT HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT A LITTLE HELP...



IT IS A NICE FEELING, BERNARDO, TO KNOW THAT THE SAFETY OF CALIFORNIA IS IN THE HANDS OF SUCH A CLEVER FELLOW AS SERGEANT GARCIA!

THE WILD ONES

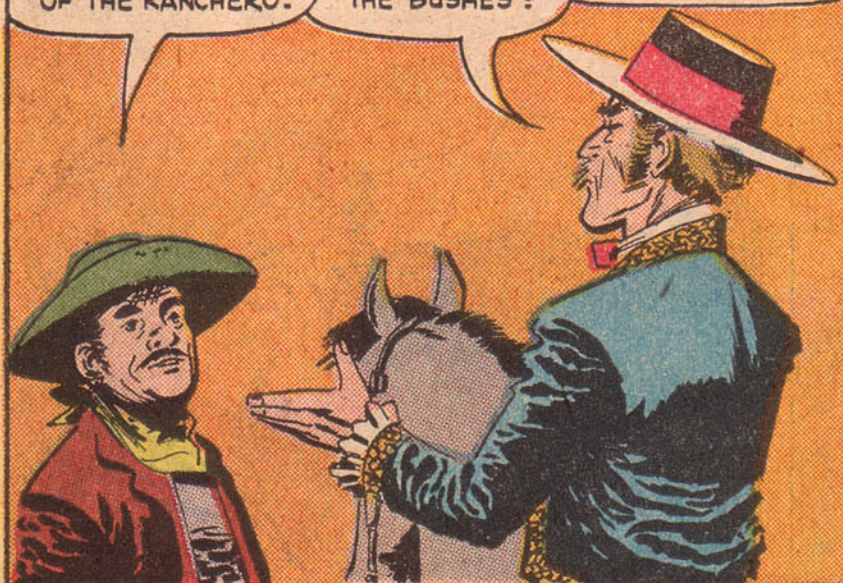
ONE DAY DON RICARDO, AN ARROGANT SPANISH LANDOWNER IN OLD CALIFORNIA, CONFERS WITH HIS TOP VAQUERO...



BUT, DON RICARDO, THAT IS BEYOND THE BOUNDARIES OF THE RANCHERO!

TRUE... BUT IT IS PUBLIC LAND! WHAT'S THE MATTER, ARE YOU AFRAID OF THE **WILD STEERS** THAT LIVE THERE IN THE BUSHES?

THEY ARE VERY DANGEROUS ANIMALS, SEÑOR, BUT IT IS NOT THAT! THE LAND IS USED BY THE VILLAGERS FOR THEIR CATTLE! THERE IS NOT GRASS ENOUGH FOR OURS, TOO!

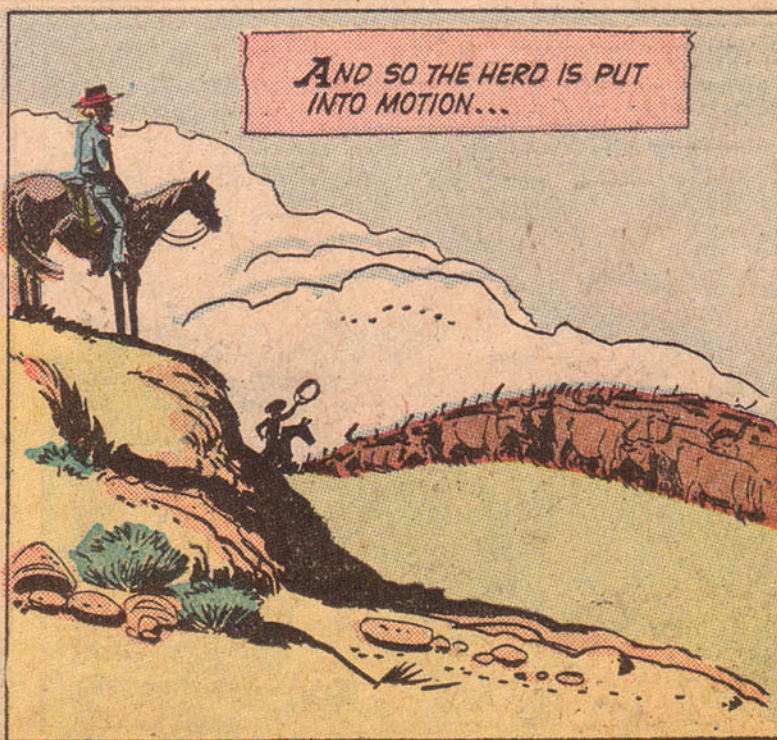


BUT THERE IS, CAMILO! WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT A FEW MISERABLE CATTLE? GET YOUR MEN AND DO AS YOU ARE TOLD!

SÍ, SEÑOR, IT SHALL BE DONE!



AND SO THE HERD IS PUT INTO MOTION...

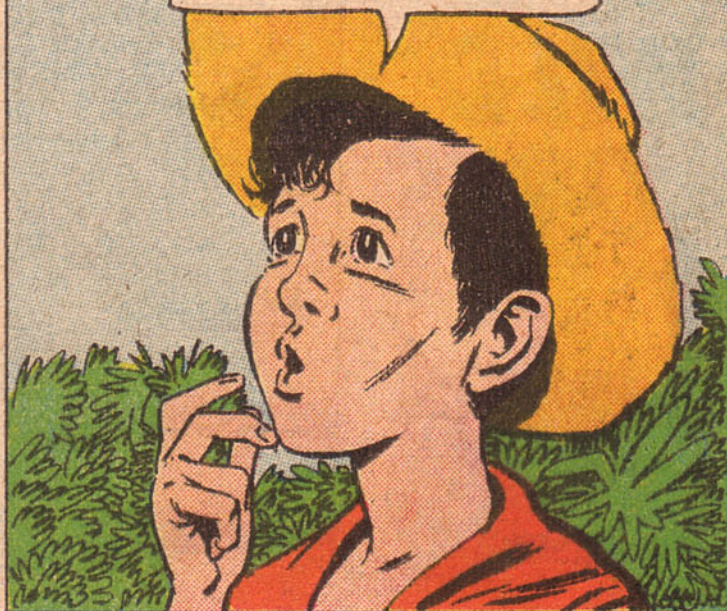


MEANWHILE, AS THE VILLAGERS TEND THEIR SMALL HERD...

ALONZO! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO PLAY WITH YOUR SLING NEAR THE CATTLE? YOU COULD STAMPEDE THE WHOLE HERD SHOULD YOUR STONE STRIKE ONE OF THEM!

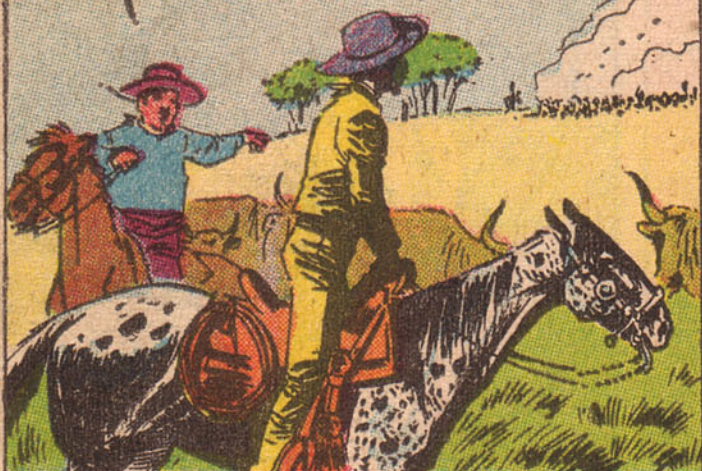


I AM SORRY, PAPA, I FORGOT! I WILL GO DOWN BY THE RIVER TO PRACTICE!



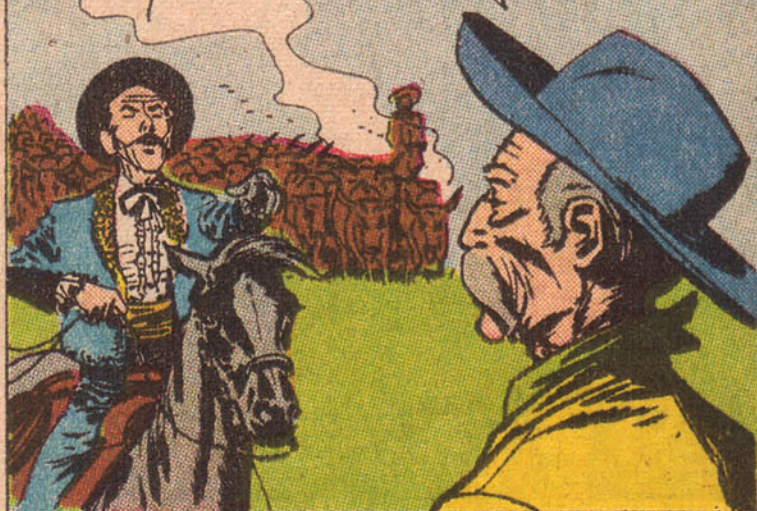
LOOK, RAMON! A GREAT HERD OF CATTLE IS COMING THIS WAY!

SANTOS! IT IS DON RICARDO! HE HAS HAD HIS EYE ON THIS GRASSLAND FOR A LONG TIME, AND NOW HE SEEKS TO TAKE IT!



YOU THERE! ARE YOU THE OWNER OF THIS HERD?

SÍ, I AM ONE OF THE OWNERS, SEÑOR! THE CATTLE BELONGS TO ALL OF US IN THE VILLAGE!



YOU WILL REMOVE THEM AT ONCE! FROM NOW ON, THIS LAND BELONGS TO ME!

BUT, SEÑOR! THIS LAND WAS DECLARED OPEN FOR PUBLIC USE BY THE GOVERNOR, HIMSELF!

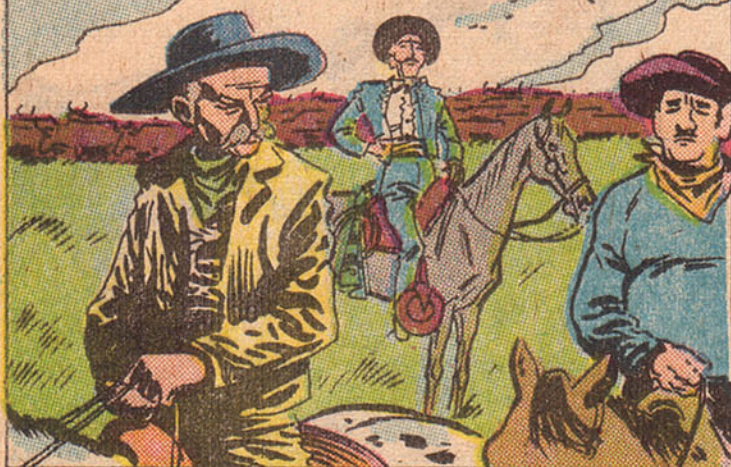


AND PUBLIC GRAZING FOR MY CATTLE, TOO! RUN THEM OFF, CAMILO!

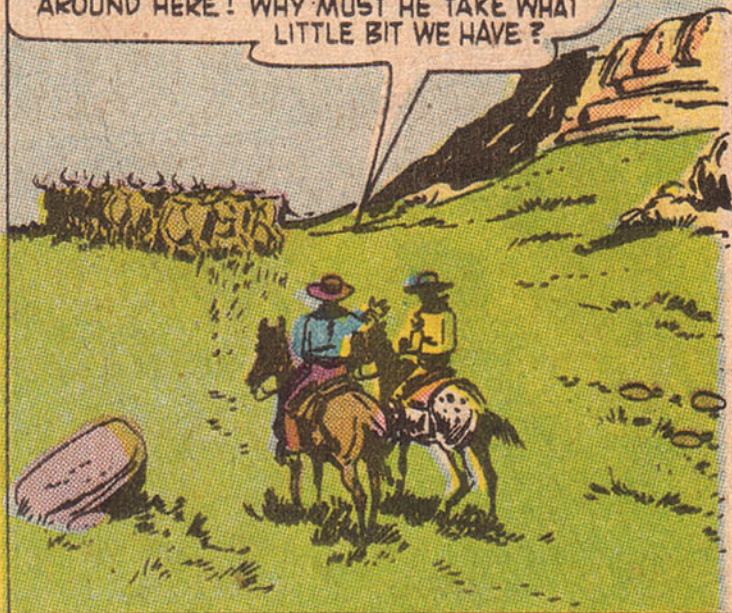


COME, RAMON!
IT IS USELESS
TO ARGUE!

¡SÍ! WE WILL MOVE ON... TO
RESIST WOULD BE
FOOLISH!



BUT IT IS NOT FAIR! DON RICARDO ALREADY
OWNS MOST OF THE GOOD GRAZING LAND
AROUND HERE! WHY MUST HE TAKE WHAT
LITTLE BIT WE HAVE?



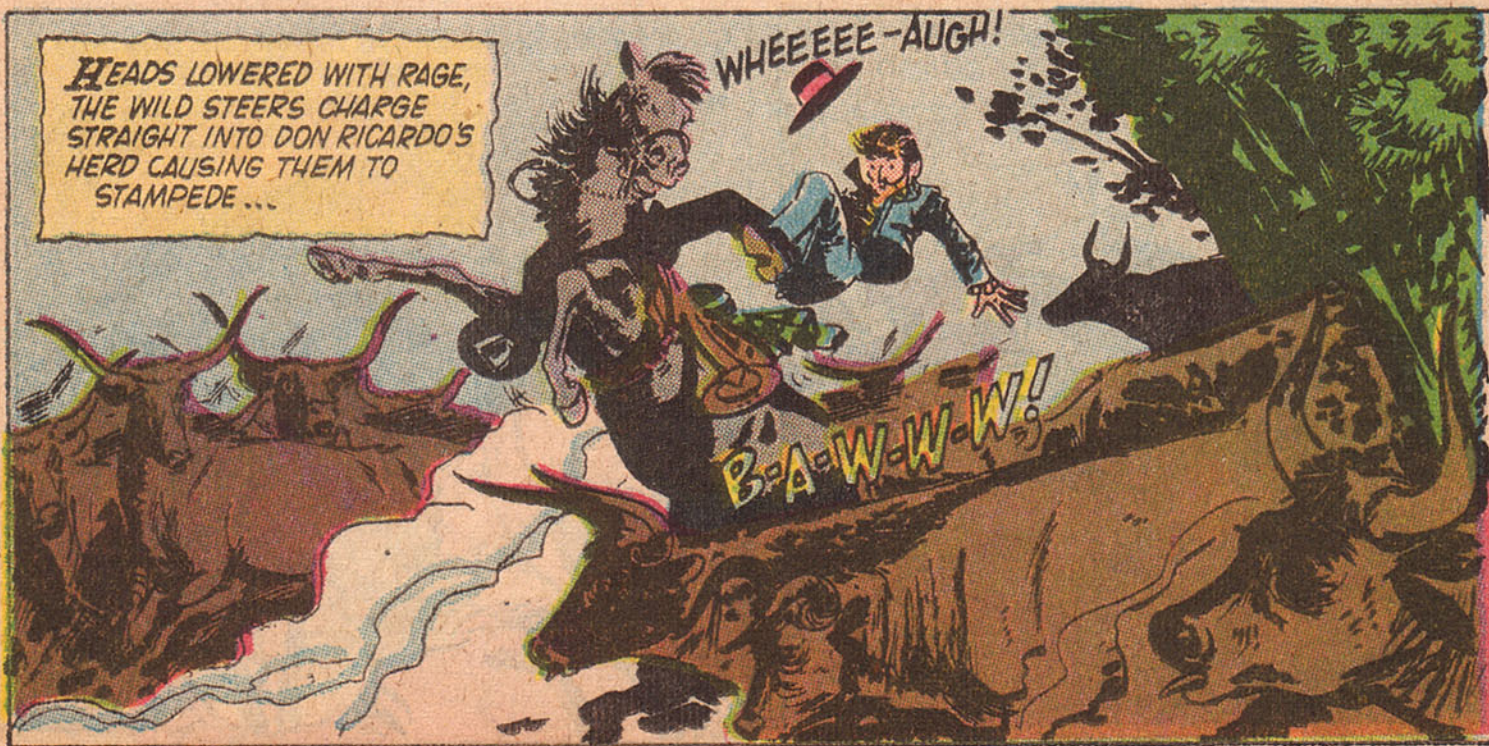
HE IS VERY RICH AND VERY POWERFUL!
WHAT CAN A HANDFUL OF POOR PEONS
DO AGAINST SUCH A MAN AS HE?



SANTOS! LOOK WHAT IS HAPPENING BEHIND US!
THE WILD STEERS ARE CHARGING OUT
OF THE BUSHES!



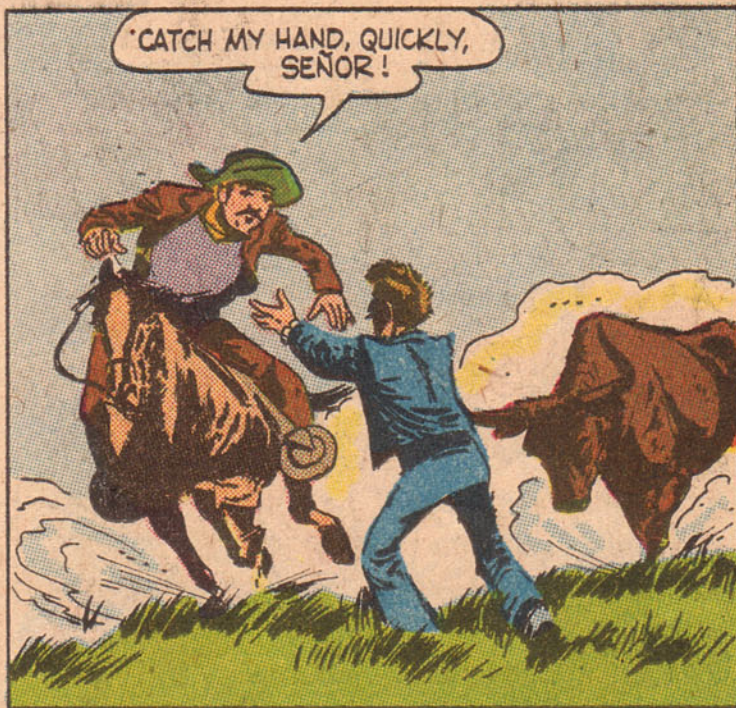
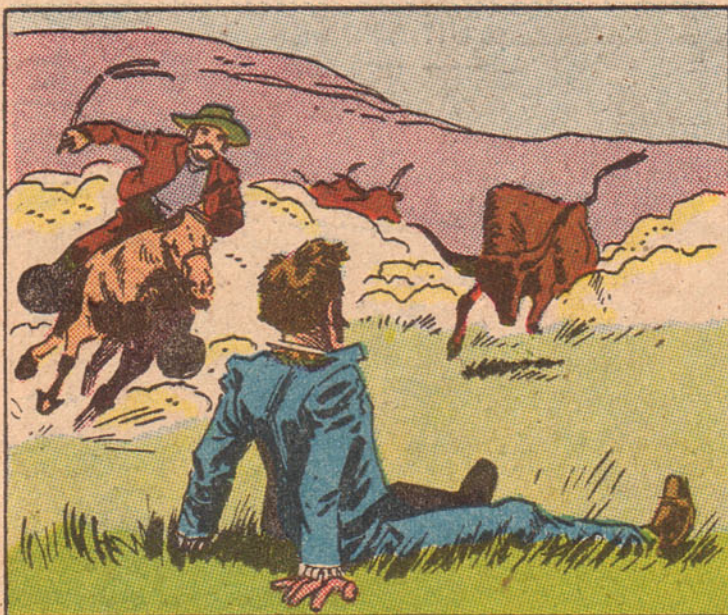
**HEADS LOWERED WITH RAGE,
THE WILD STEERS CHARGE
STRAIGHT INTO DON RICARDO'S
HERD CAUSING THEM TO
STAMPEDE ...**



WHEEEEE-AUGH!

B-A-W-W-W!

DON RICARDO IS THROWN DIRECTLY INTO THE PATH OF ONE OF THE PLUNGING WILD ANIMALS...



"CATCH MY HAND, QUICKLY, SEÑOR!"

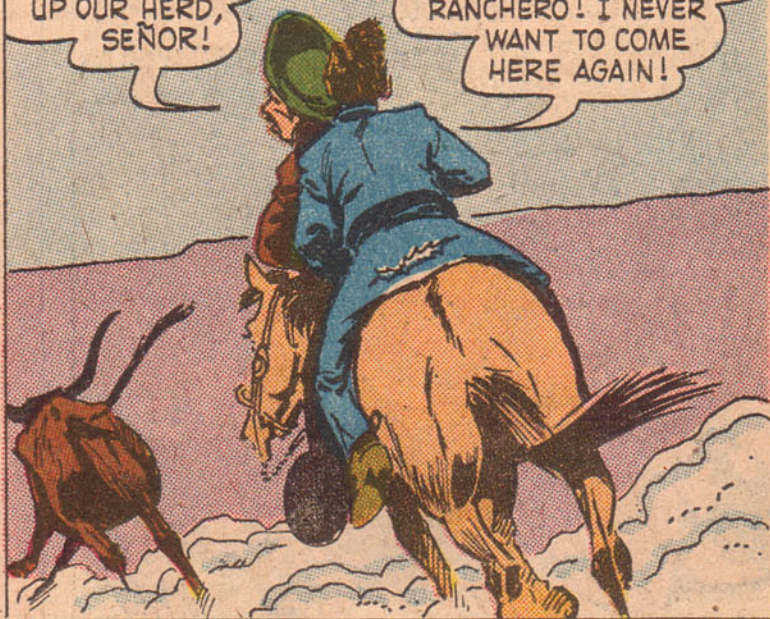


YI!

R-I-I-I-P!

IT WILL TAKE US DAYS TO ROUND UP OUR HERD, SEÑOR!

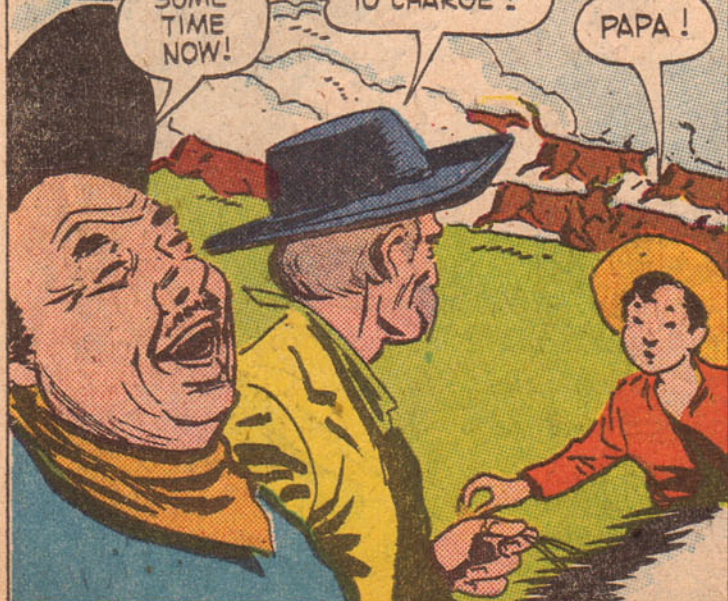
AND WHEN YOU DO, DRIVE THEM TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RANCHERO! I NEVER WANT TO COME HERE AGAIN!



I DON'T THINK WE WILL BE BOTHERED WITH THEM FOR SOME TIME NOW!

I AGREE, PEPE, BUT I WONDER WHAT CAUSED THE WILD ONES TO CHARGE!

PAPA!

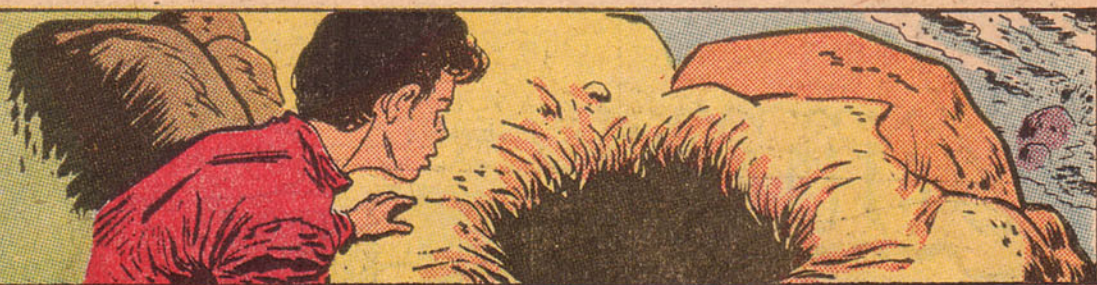


I AM SORRY, PAPA! BUT AS I PRACTICED WITH MY SLING, I MISSED MY MARK! THE STONE HIT INTO A BUNCH OF WILD STEERS AND SCATTERED THEM! DID THEY CAUSE MUCH TROUBLE?

SI! THEY CAUSED A **GREAT DEAL** OF TROUBLE, ALONZO, BUT NOT FOR US!



THE LOST TREASURE



As Ramon tended a herd of goats near the cliffs, the wind whistled through the tidal caves along the California coastline, setting up a ghostly howl which raised small bumps of anxiety on the small boy's skin.

"What's the matter, Ramon?" the boy's older companion grinned impishly. "Do you imagine you hear the ghosts of the pirates who are supposed to have buried their treasures somewhere in those caves below?"

"No, Juan, I am only cold. The winds are very chilly," Ramon replied to make an excuse for the tremble which took hold of his small body.

Ramon had little liking for the coast on the huge rancho where his family worked. Of all the children of the vaqueros, he was perhaps the most fearful of the legend of the ghostly pirates.

"... And, besides," Ramon added, "I don't like it along here because the cliffs are so full of big holes."

"Are you afraid of falling?" Juan teased.

"No... but it is very dangerous here," the small boy insisted as he sat on a boulder to remove a pebble from one of his sandals. "Most of these holes lead down to the caves and it's a long drop."

Then quickly changing the subject, Ramon held up one of his sandals and proudly exclaimed, "Look, Juan! Aren't these beautiful? My sister made them for me. It took her a very long time!"

"Yes, they are very nice," Juan nodded with reluctant envy, moving away to the other side of the flock. He was more than a little jealous of Ramon's sandals, for shoes of any kind were a rare treasure among the workers on the rancho. But Juan was not fooled by Ramon's attempt to change the subject, and he comforted himself by laughing silently at the young boy's fears.

It was with some surprise that Juan looked up later to see Ramon climbing down into one of the larger holes in the cliff.

"Ramon! What are you doing?" he called.

With only his head showing above the top of the hole, Ramon called to his friend, "I have to go and see if..."

The balance of his words were lost to the shrieking wind from the cave below.

Juan rushed to the hole, fearful that his teasing had goaded Ramon into exploring the hole. For all of his own outward bravery, Juan held his own fear of the caves and had never dared to explore them himself.

He peered into the gloom of the hole, realizing the uselessness of trying to make himself heard above the wind. Ramon was already halfway to the bottom.

Juan stumbled down the cliff and headed for the village to bring help.

When Ramon emerged from the cave, he was amazed to find himself the center of an excited group of people.

"Did you find the pirate gold?"

"Were there any skeletons?"

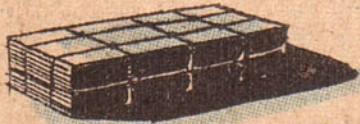
The questions came so fast that Ramon could not begin to answer them.

"It was very brave of you to go down and explore the cave... all alone," Juan said with respectful admiration.

Suddenly, Ramon realized that Juan apparently had not heard the explanation that he had called out as he descended into the cave. Then, he answered their questions: he had seen no ghosts or skeletons, he had found no gold, but the cave was beautiful.

Reveling in his new-found glory, Ramon felt no wrong in withholding one small secret from his friends. There was no point in spoiling the story of his deed by explaining that he had climbed to the bottom of the hole to recover a sandal which had fallen there. The fear of the scolding he would get from his sister if he had lost the shoe had far outweighed his fear of imaginary ghosts at the moment. One thing, for sure, wind and superstition would never make him fearful again.

WALT DISNEY'S **Zorro**



"GARCIA'S PACKAGE"

ONE MORNING, AT
THE PUEBLO DE
LOS ANGELES...



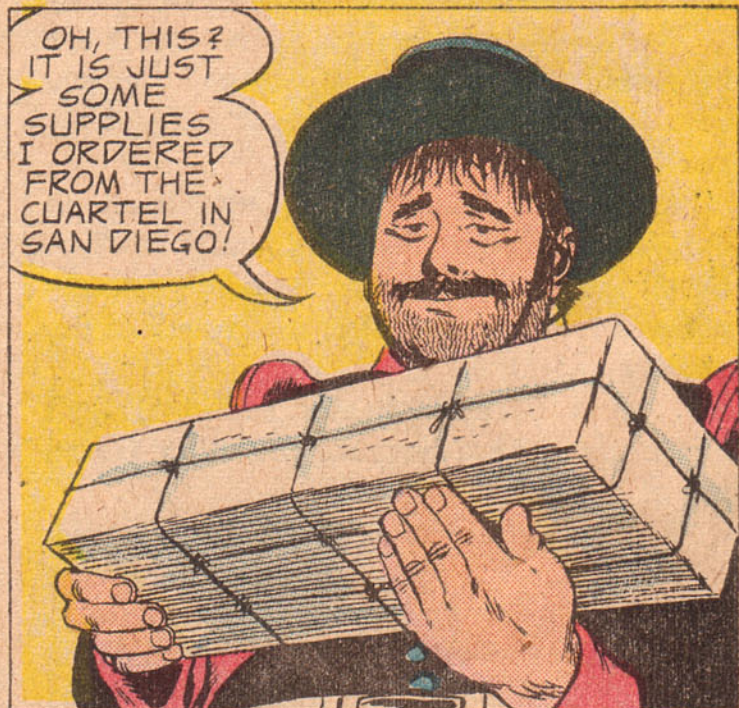
THIS PACKAGE
IS ADDRESSED
TO YOU,
SERGEANT
GARCIA!

SI! NOT
A WORD
OF THIS
TO
ANYONE!



I SEE YOU
RECEIVED A
PRESENT,
SERGEANT
GARCIA!

PRESENT?
ME?



OH, THIS?
IT IS JUST
SOME
SUPPLIES
I ORDERED
FROM THE
CUARTEL IN
SAN DIEGO!



SAN DIEGO? BUT
THE STAGE CAME
FROM THE
GARRISON IN
MONTEREY?

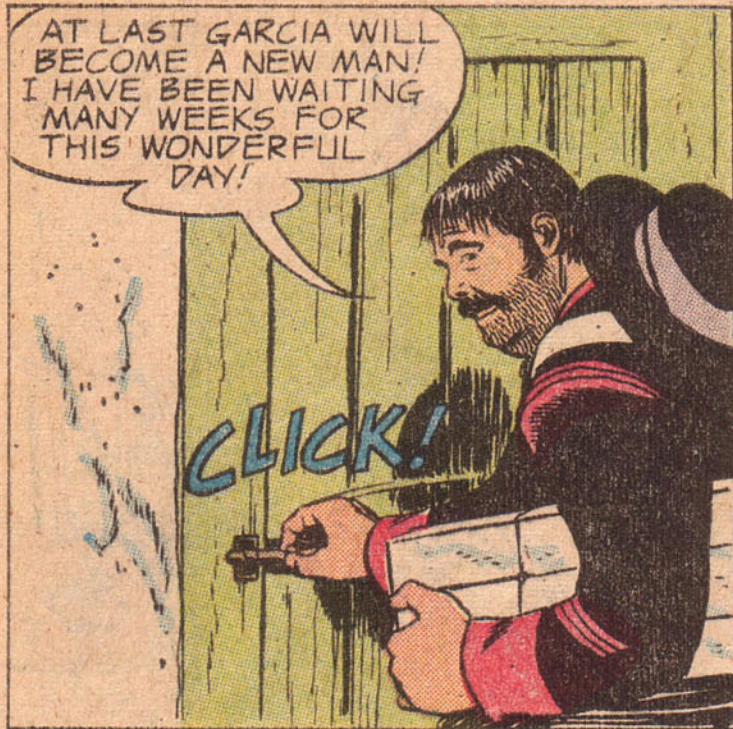
IT DID? OH,
SI! I AM
JUST MIXED
UP...



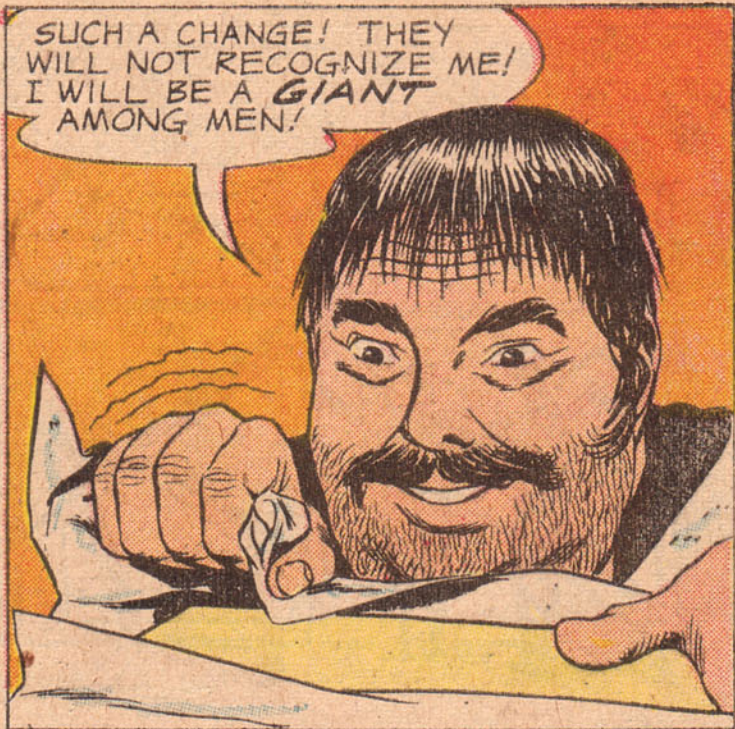
I HAVE MANY THINGS
ON MY MIND TODAY,
DON DIEGO! ZORRO
HAS BEEN GIVING MY
LANCERS A MISERABLE
TIME!

WHATEVER'S
IN THAT
PACKAGE,
GARCIA IS
VERY
ANXIOUS
THAT NO ONE
SEES IT!

AT LAST GARCIA WILL
BECOME A NEW MAN!
I HAVE BEEN WAITING
MANY WEEKS FOR
THIS WONDERFUL
DAY!



SUCH A CHANGE! THEY
WILL NOT RECOGNIZE ME!
I WILL BE A **GIANT**
AMONG MEN!



ADD INCHES TO
YOUR HEIGHT!
SHORT MEN MADE
TALL! TALL MEN
MADE TALLER!

AHHHHH,
THEY ARE
BEAUTIFUL!



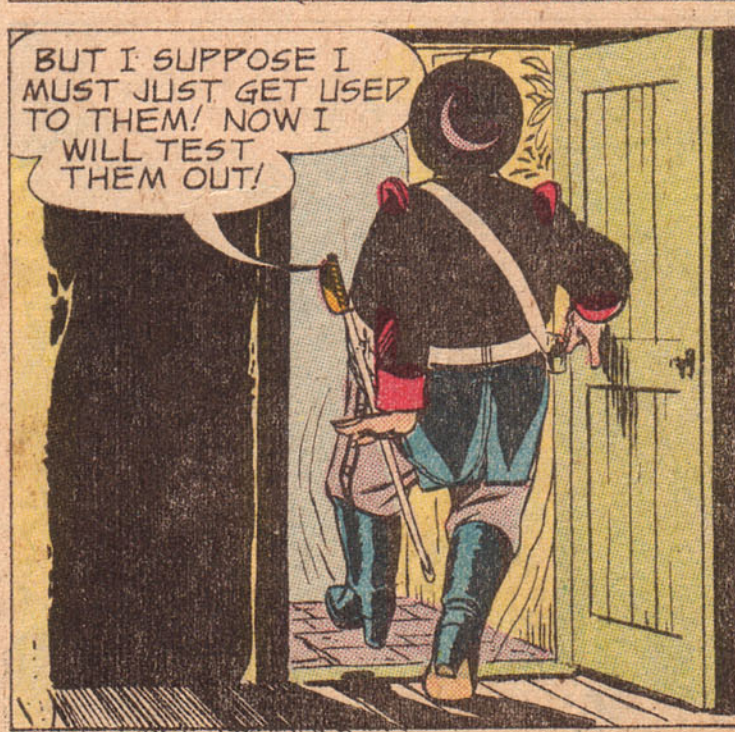
EVEN ZORRO WILL
TREMBLE WHEN NEXT
WE MEET...FOR THESE
NEW BOOTS WILL
MAKE ME A REAL
'GOLIATH'!

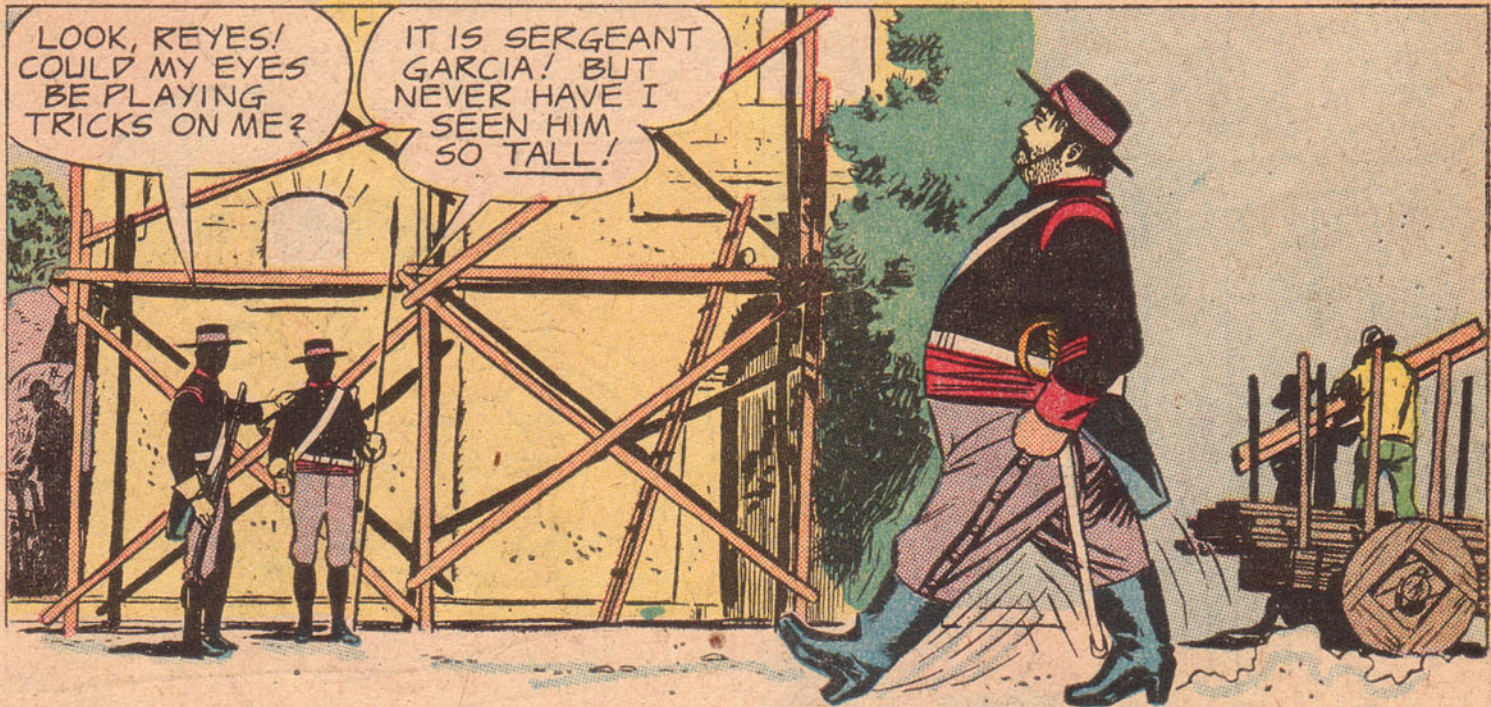


AIIY! IT
FEELS SO
STRANGE TO
BE UP SO
HIGH! THESE
BOOTS FEEL
SO
DIFFERENT!



BUT I SUPPOSE I
MUST JUST GET USED
TO THEM! NOW I
WILL TEST
THEM OUT!





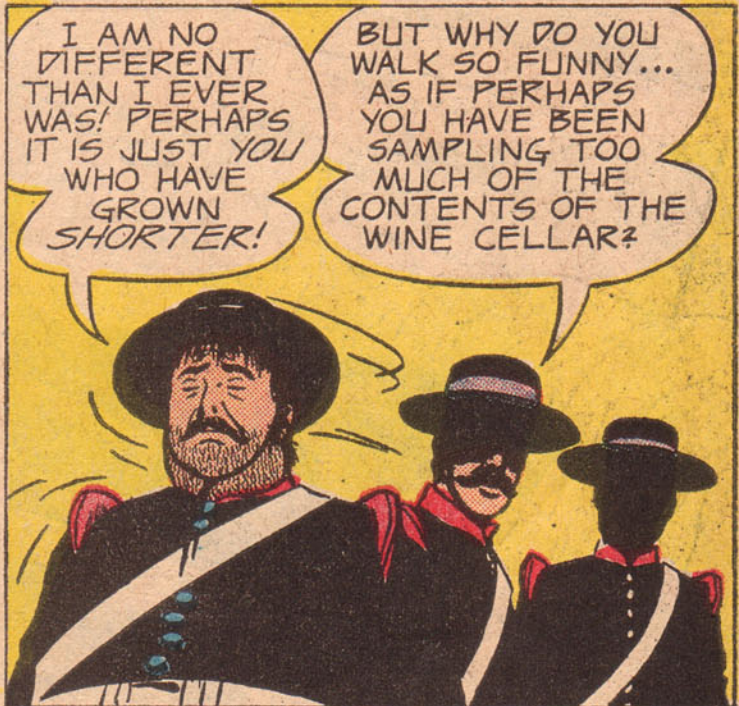
LOOK, REYES!
COULD MY EYES
BE PLAYING
TRICKS ON ME?

IT IS SERGEANT
GARCIA! BUT
NEVER HAVE I
SEEN HIM
SO TALL!



WELL, BABOSOS—
WHAT ARE YOU
STARING AT?

NOTHING,
SERGEANT...
IT...IT'S JUST
THAT YOU
SEEM TO HAVE
GROWN!

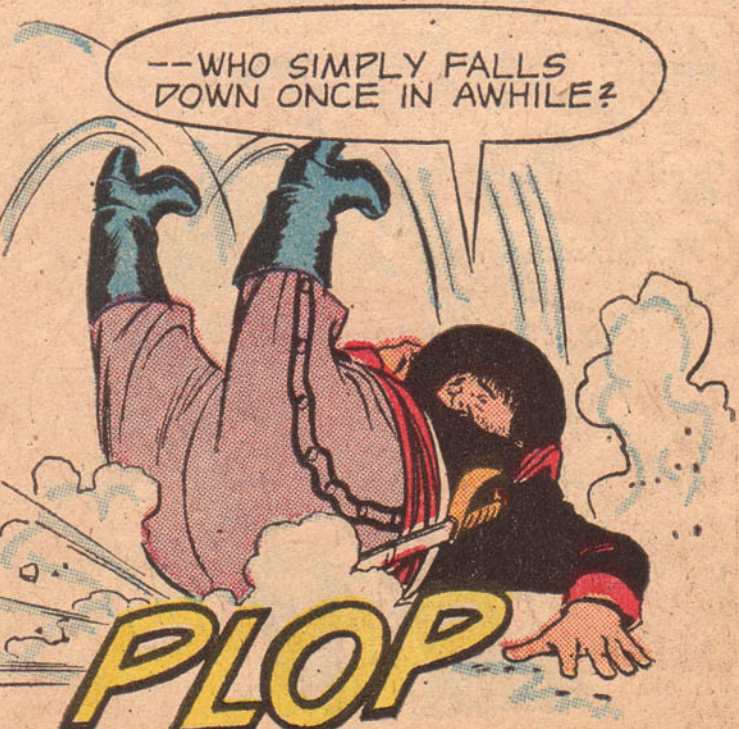


I AM NO
DIFFERENT
THAN I EVER
WAS! PERHAPS
IT IS JUST YOU
WHO HAVE
GROWN
SHORTER!

BUT WHY DO YOU
WALK SO FUNNY...
AS IF PERHAPS
YOU HAVE BEEN
SAMPLING TOO
MUCH OF THE
CONTENTS OF THE
WINE CELLAR?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WALK
FUNNY? IS THERE ANYTHING
FUNNY ABOUT A MAN--



--WHO SIMPLY FALLS
DOWN ONCE IN AWHILE?

PLOP

GET BACK TO YOUR POSTS!
AS ACTING COMMANDANTE OF
THIS GARRISON,
I ORDER IT!



I WILL SHOW THE FOOLS
WHO LAUGH AT GARCIA!
THEY WILL SEE WHAT NEW
POWER AND STRENGTH
MY BOOTS WILL
GIVE ME!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AS GARCIA
LEADS A SMALL PATROL ALONG
EL CAMINO REAL...

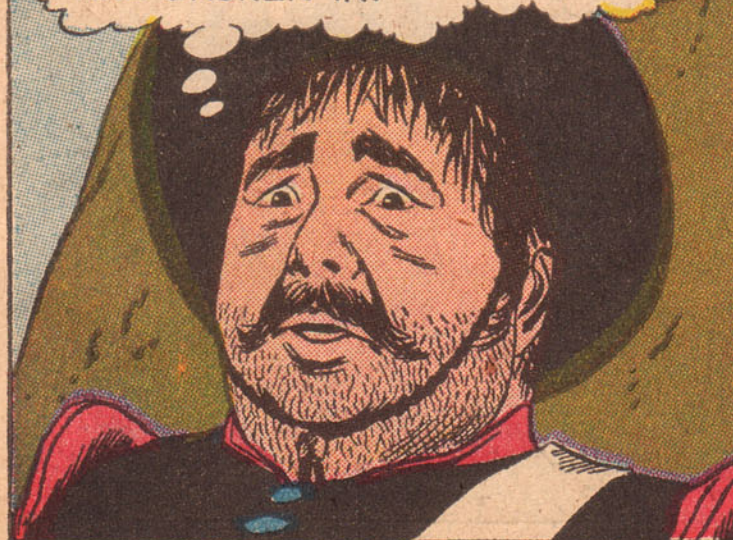


IS ANYTHING WRONG,
SERGEANT GARCIA?
THIS IS THE FOURTH
TIME WE HAVE
STOPPED TO REST
IN AN HOUR!

A GOOD
MILITARY
UNIT MUST
GET PLENTY
OF REST!
THAT WAY,
IF WE MEET
TROUBLE, WE
WILL BE
PREPARED!

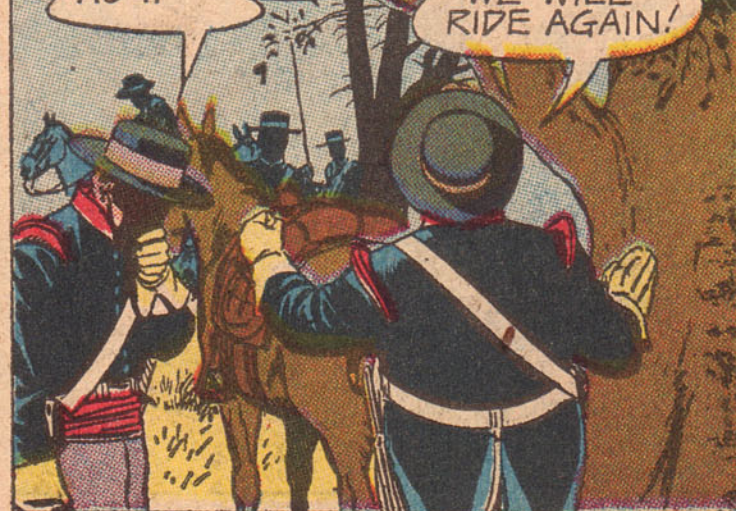


CARAMBA, MY FEET ARE
KILLING ME! BUT I WILL NOT
GIVE UP! IT IS ONLY A MATTER
OF TIME BEFORE THESE BOOTS
ARE BROKEN IN!



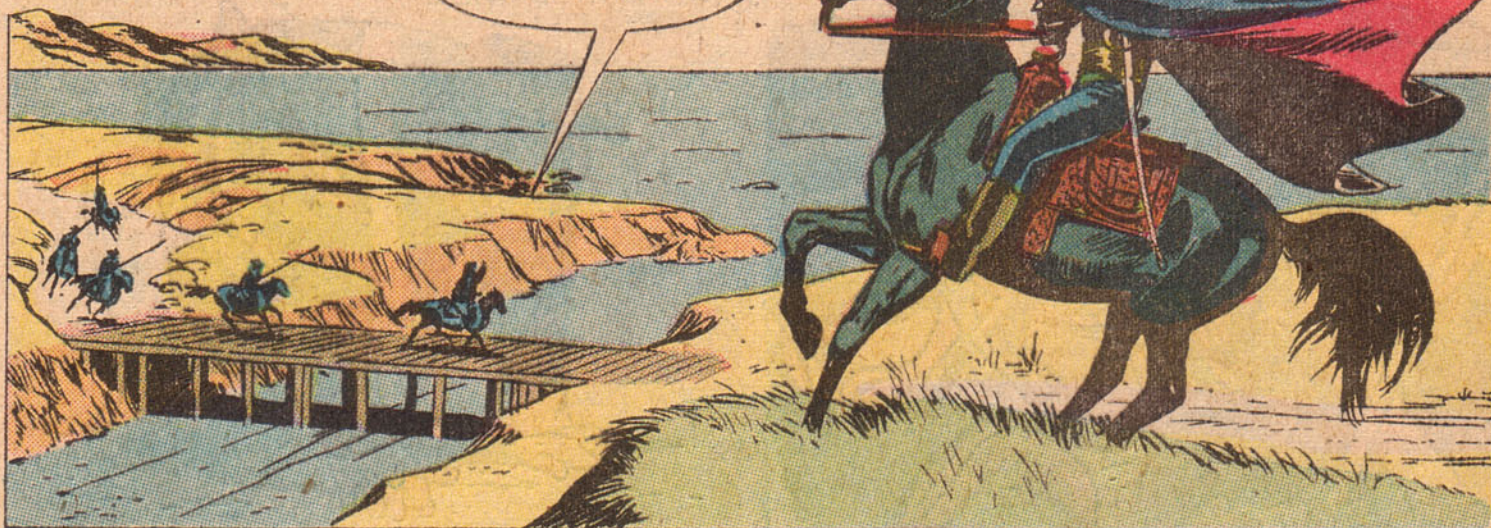
ARE YOU SURE
THERE IS NOTHING
WRONG WITH YOUR
FEET, SERGEANT
GARCIA? YOU ACT
AS IF --

NOTHING
IS WRONG
WITH MY
ANYTHING!
MOUNT UP!
WE WILL
RIDE AGAIN!



THEN, LATER
THAT AFTERNOON
AS THE PATROL
HEADS BACK TO
LOS ANGELES...

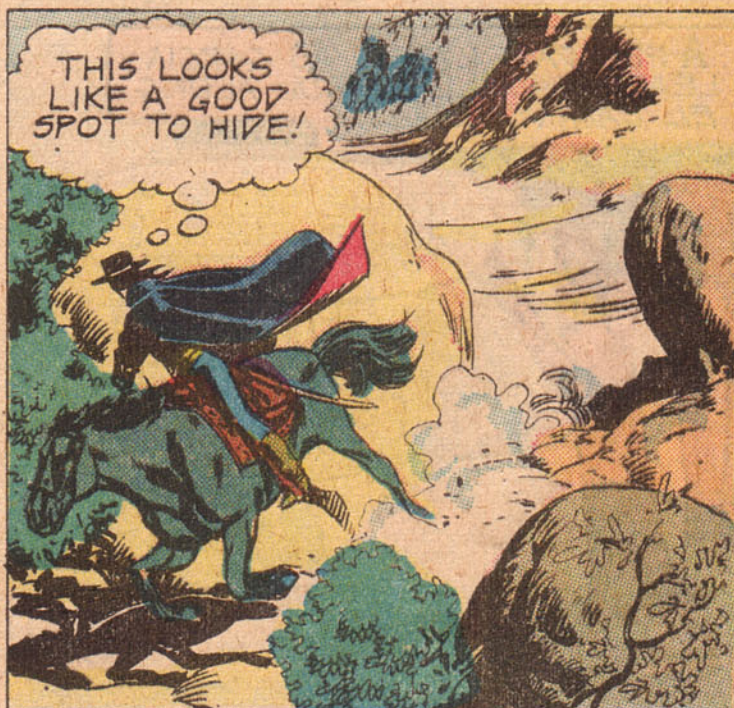
IT IS ZORRO!
QUICK!
AFTER HIM!



HE WILL NOT GET
AWAY THIS TIME!
I FORBID IT!



THIS LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD
SPOT TO HIDE!

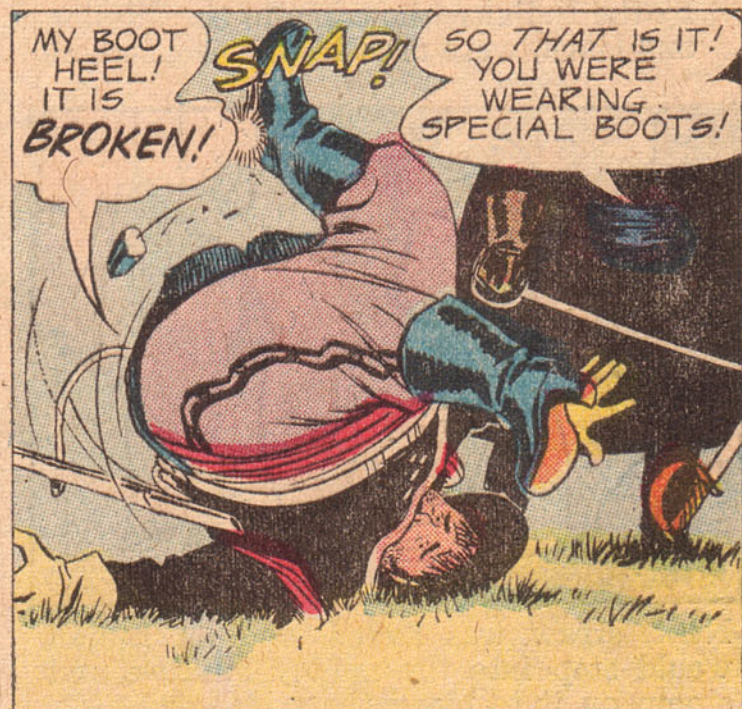
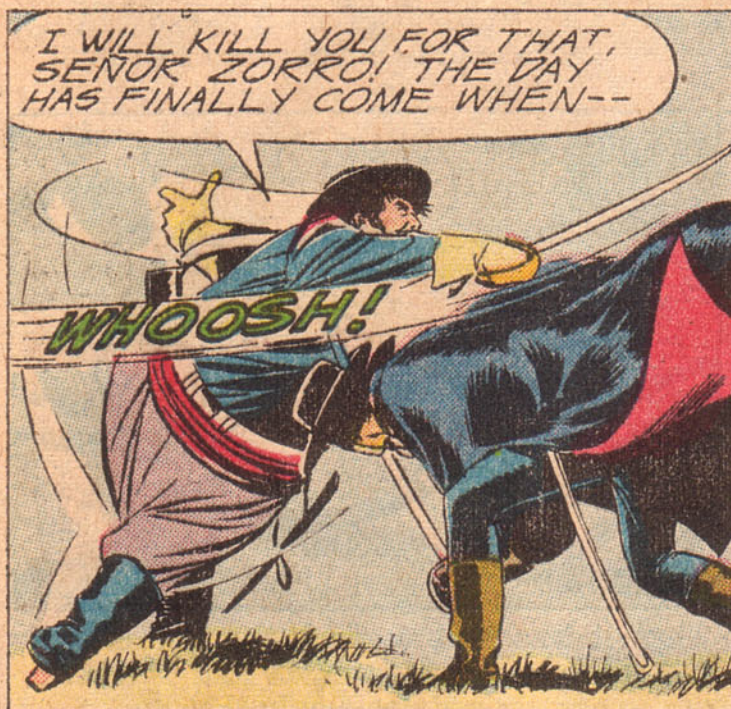
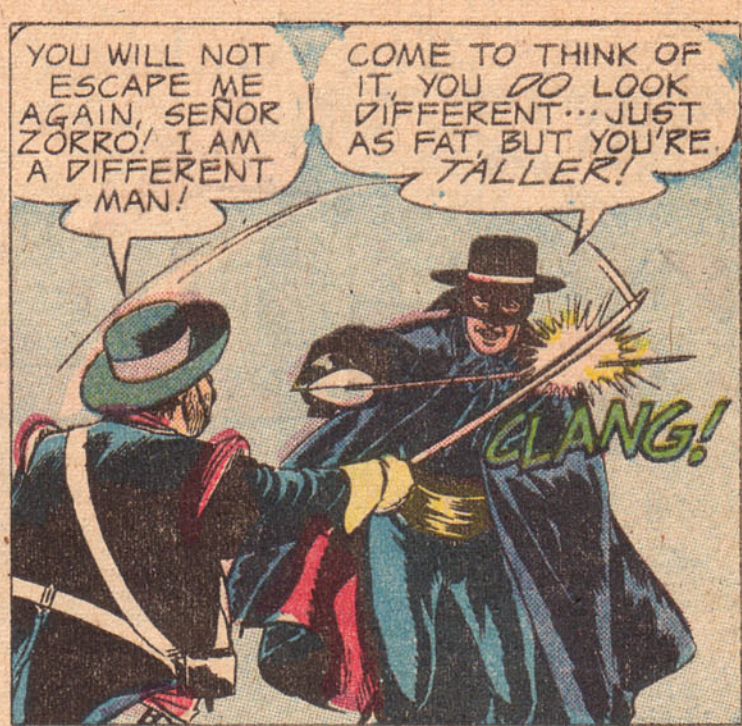
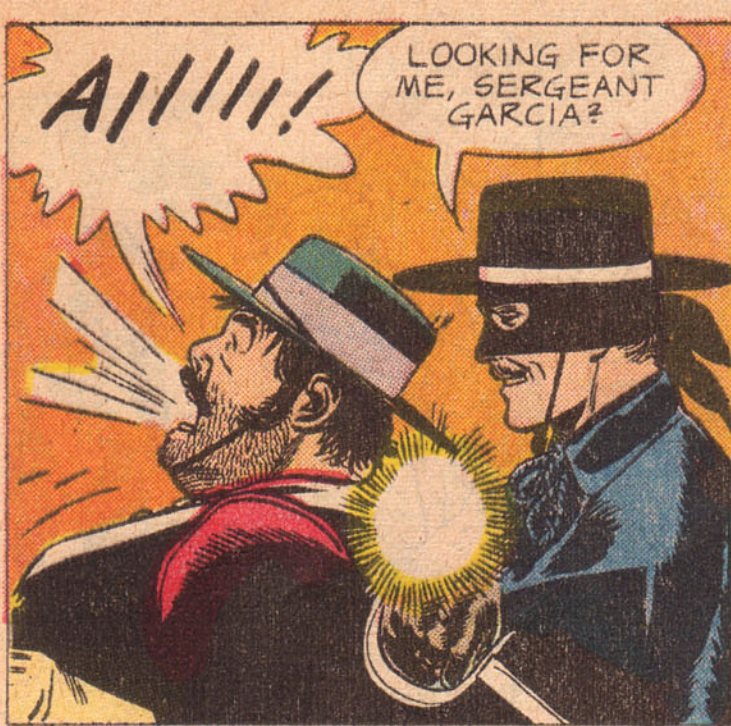


FOLLOW THAT TRAIL
AHEAD! I WILL SEARCH
HERE IN THE ROCKS!

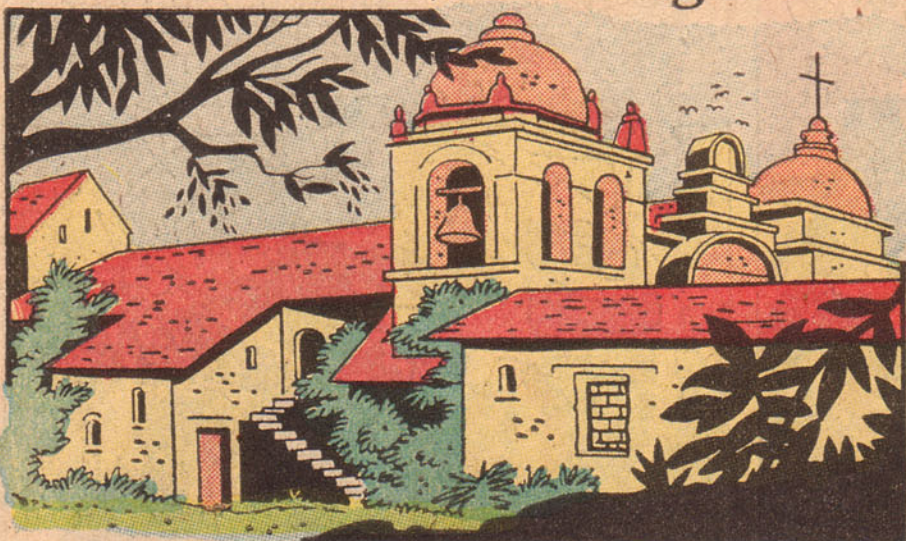


I SWEAR I SAW
ZORRO RIDE INTO
THESE ROCKS!
IF ONLY I
COULD--

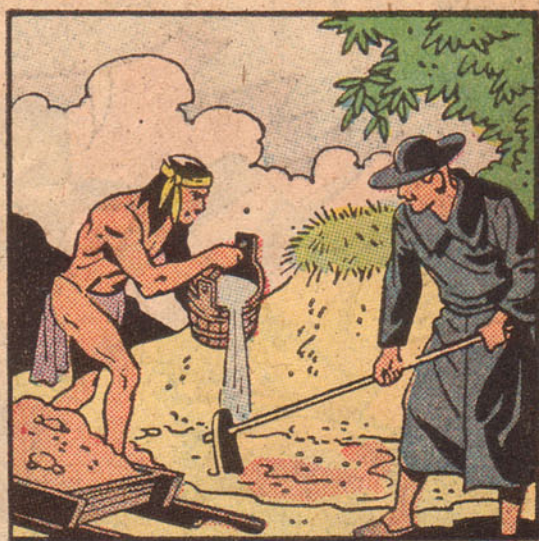




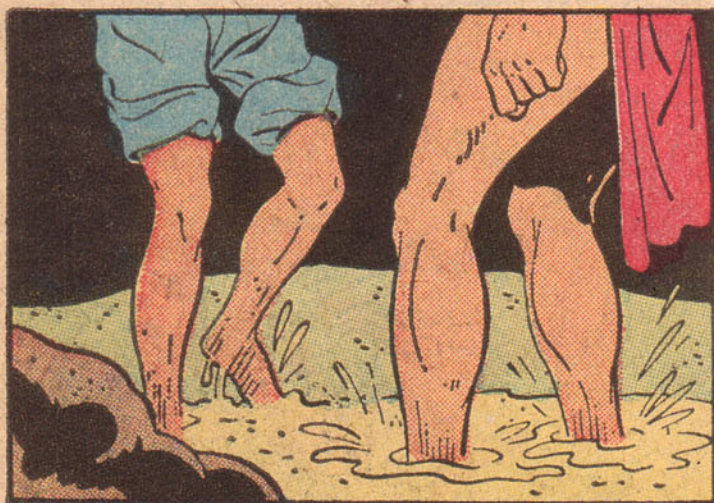
The Making of a Mission



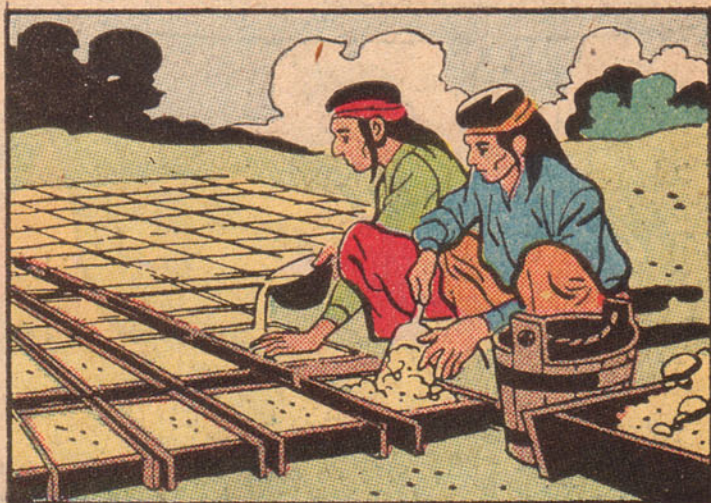
All of the missions were different in one way or another, but they had one thing in common—adobe bricks, laboriously and painstakingly made by hand by the Indians who came to the missions to work and learn, were used in their construction.



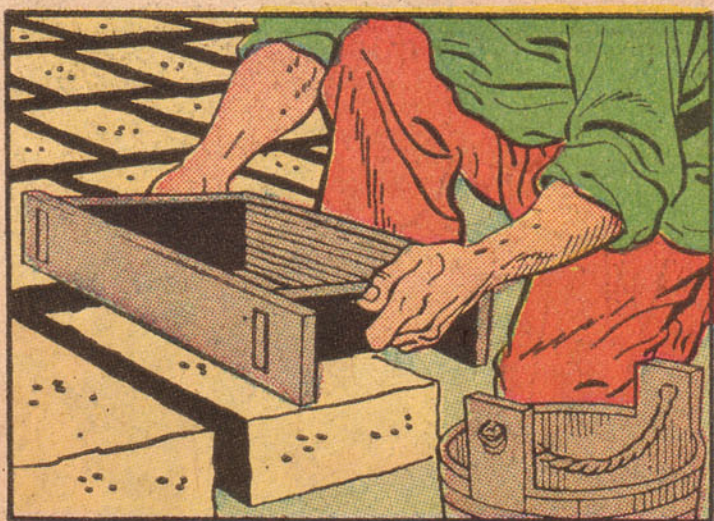
First, a shallow pit was dug in the ground. Into this hole was placed finely ground clay and water poured over it so that it could be mixed into soft mud.



Next, straw was added, and an Indian would step into the muddy mixture and stomp on it to blend the straw and clay.



Then it was time to pack the contents of the pit into wooden molds and set them out in endless rows to dry in the sun.



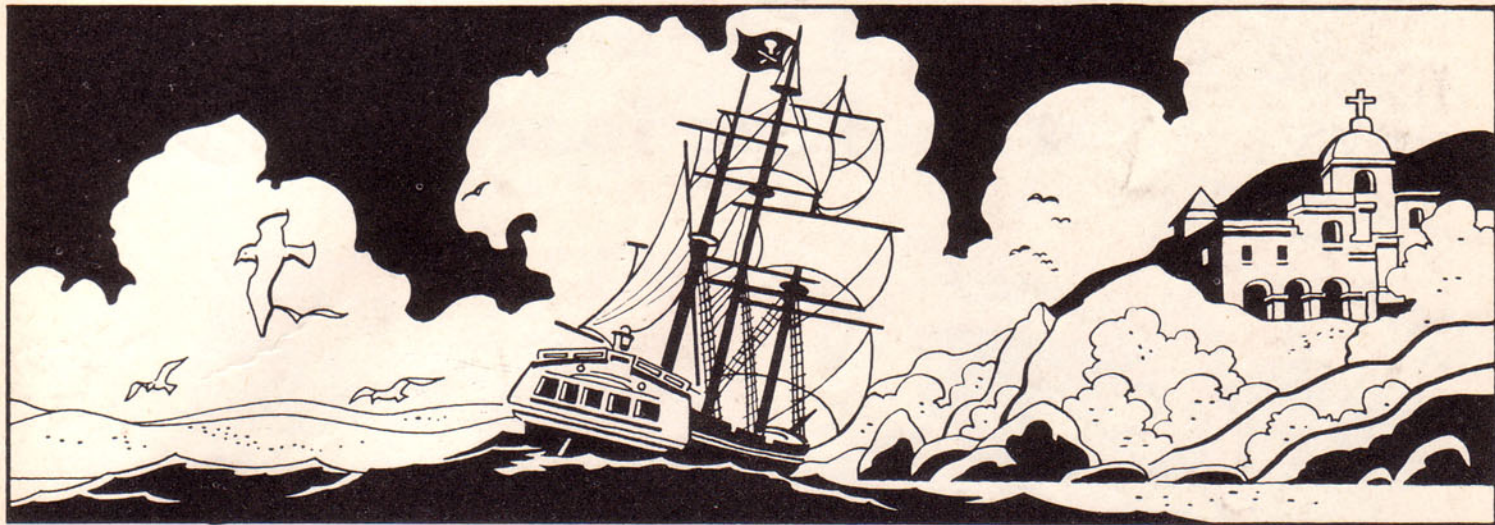
When the molds were removed and the bricks were dried and hardened by the hot sun, they were ready to be made into the mission churches with their bell towers rising high into the blue sky.

A PLEDGE **DELL** COMIC TO PARENTS

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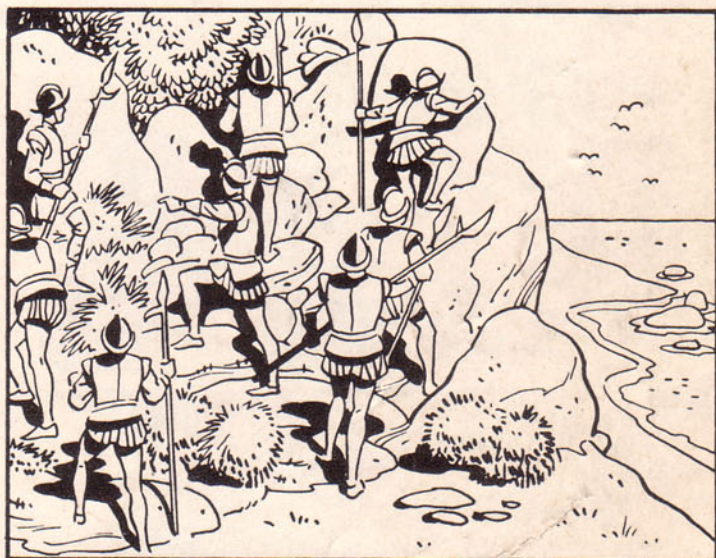
An Encounter With Bouchard



Years before Zorro's encounter with pirates, there were other robbers of the high seas who struck at the towns along California's coast. One of these men was Bouchard, who came from South America to loot and steal. On one such trip he had plans to plunder the Mission Santa Barbara.



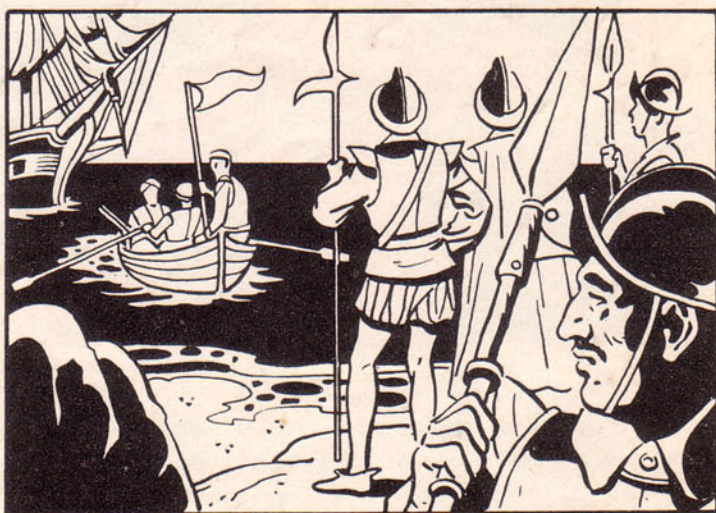
As Bouchard's ship sailed into the bay, fear struck Jose de la Guerra, commander of the presidio. With only a few soldiers to defend the fort, defeat seemed certain.



However, a plan was conceived and put into work. The soldiers marched to a hill above the harbor and began to march around and around the crest of the knoll.



As Bouchard watched from his ship, he counted the soldiers over and over. The numbers grew until the pirate was convinced that a vast army was on the move, and he did not dare to attack the mission.



Under a flag of peace, the pirate and his men came ashore to trade peacefully with de la Guerra. Later, the pirate ship sailed away, the crew feeling that they were lucky not to have met with mishap.

"Fresh up
Freddie
says:

"RIGHT NOW, you're probably asking yourself—

**What's a famous chef's secret
for making food taste better?"**



"I'm Chief Chef of the Hot Dog Palace. I bake hot dog cakes frosted with pickle relish—and hot dog pies with mustard whipped cream."



"I do a rushing business. Kids are hungry to get my hot dog delicacies. And I know why. I've discovered how to make hot dogs taste better than ever! What's my secret?"



"Seven-Up! Chilled 7-Up makes whatever you eat taste better. Have a bottle with your next hot dog and see what I mean. Nothing does it like 7-Up!"

Start asking for 7-Up with your hot dogs and all your snacks. The fresh, clean taste of 7-Up between bites will make your favorite foods taste extra good. As "Fresh up" Freddie always says: "'Fresh up' with 7-Up!"

