

DELL
15¢

AUGUST

15¢

WALT DISNEY'S

ZORRO

Zorro rides to save a reckless youth from certain death!

Two exciting
adventures:
**THE MONTEREY
BRAVO**
OUTLAW SWORDS

WALT DISNEY'S *ZORRO*



THE MONTEREY BRAVO



A spirited young man is unsuccessful in preventing banditos from stealing his sister's jewels, and he vows to hunt them down and bring them in, on his own.



When Bernardo brings word that the boy is headed for sure trouble and almost certain death, Zorro speeds to the rescue with his blazing pistol and flashing whip.

OUTLAW SWORDS



In a neighborly manner, Don Diego calls on a new ranchero in the area, hoping to find a clue to solve recent local robberies.



Diego's discovery prompts Zorro to go into action, fighting against a man of talent and skill, to see that justice is done.

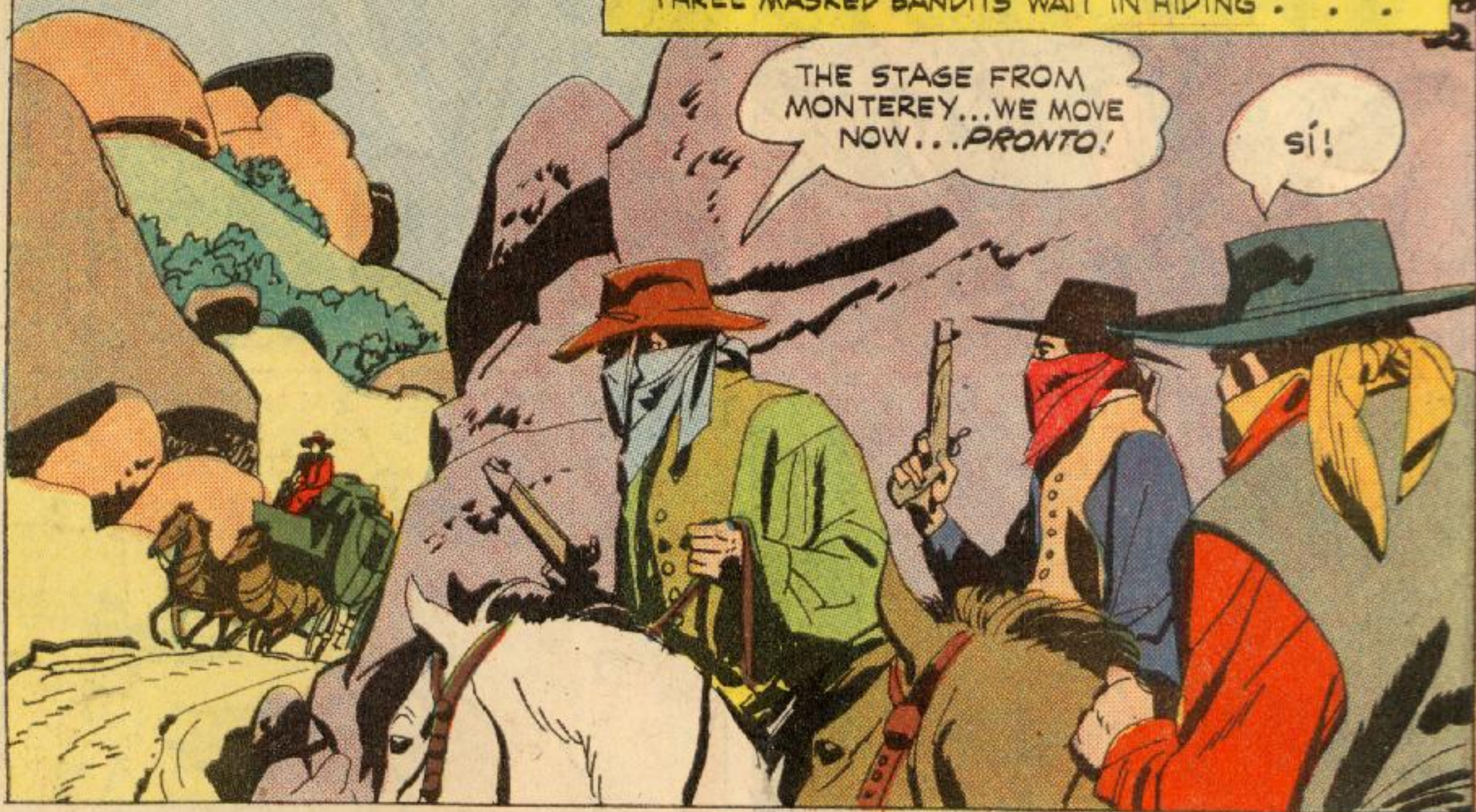
WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO

THE MONTEREY BRAVO

AS THE NORTHERN STAGE APPROACHES ON THE ROAD LEADING INTO THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES, THREE MASKED BANDITS WAIT IN HIDING . . .

THE STAGE FROM
MONTEREY...WE MOVE
NOW...**PRONTO!**

¡SÍ!



THE LEADER OF THE TRIO, SANTOS,
FIRES A WARNING SHOT...

HALT!

BLAM!



BANDIDOS!

DO NOT BE AFRAID, SISTER!
I AM HERE TO
PROTECT YOU!



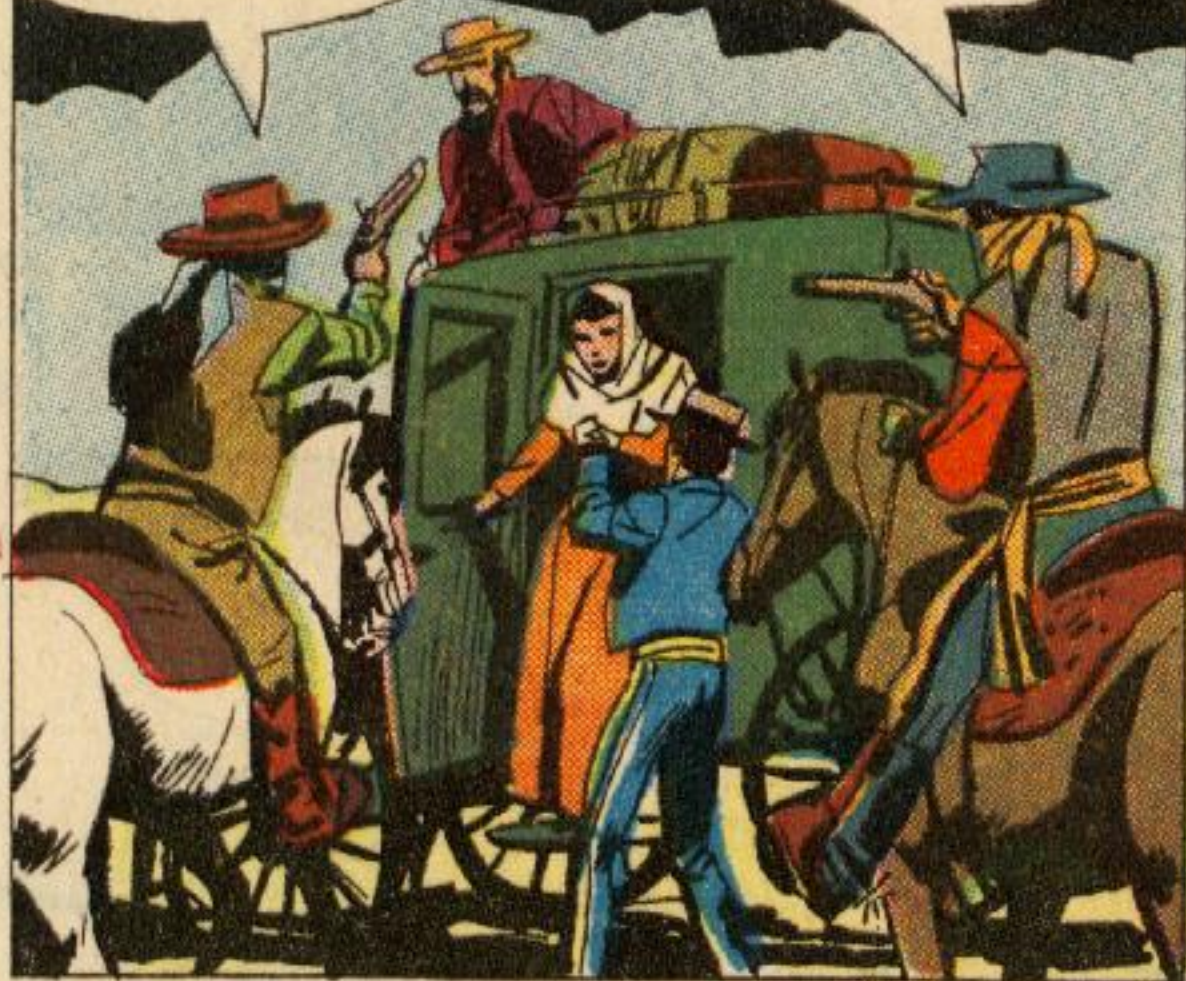
ZORRO #14 - 615

Walt Disney's ZORRO, No. 14, June-Aug., 1961. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Adapted from the Walt Disney television series "Zorro," based on the novels by Johnston McCulley. Nothing herein contained to be reproduced without the permission of Walt Disney Productions. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Walt Disney Productions.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

THE MONEY
SACHEL...
QUICKLY!

YOU TWO...STAND STILL
AND DO NOT TALK!



I WILL TALK ALL I WISH TO,
SEÑOR BANDIT... *NOBODY* TELLS
PANCHO MONTALGO WHAT TO DO!



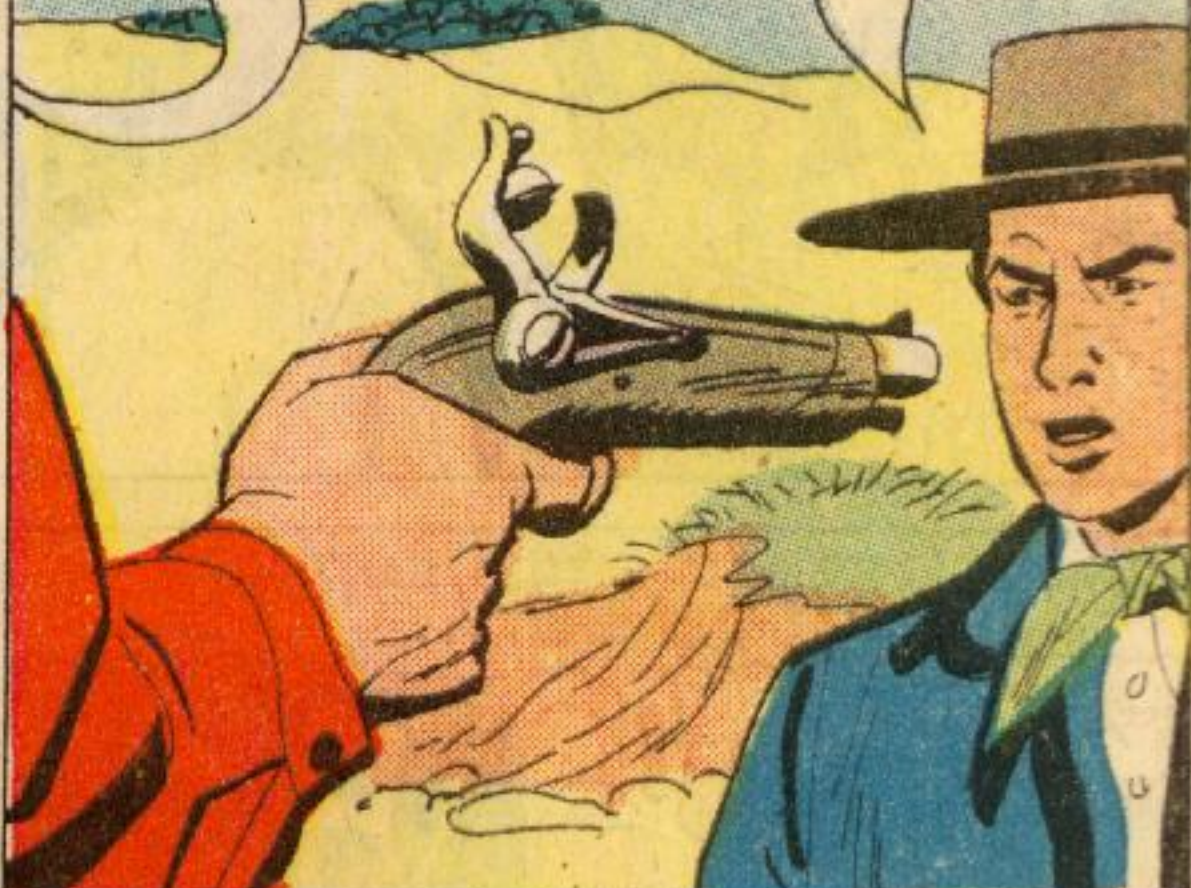
PANCHO...PLEASE
...DO AS HE SAYS!

SÍ...THE LADY IS WISE!
IT IS BETTER TO BE
ALIVE THAN A
FOOLISH HERO!



YOUR MONEY, SEÑOR
...AND THE LADY'S
JEWELRY!

I'M NOT GOING TO
GIVE IT TO YOU...AND
THAT IS *FINAL*!



WHAT IS THE
DELAY? WE
MUST RIDE
QUICKLY!

THIS BRAVE MUCHACHO IS
ASKING ME TO FIRE MY
PISTOLA...HE REFUSES
TO GIVE ME HIS MONEY!



DO NOT WAIT...*TAKE IT!*
...AS I TAKE THESE,
JEWELS!

STOP!



THE SPIRITED YOUNG PANCHO ATTACKS THE BANDIT WITHOUT FEAR...



SO...THE BRAVE, YOUNG MAN WISHES TO FIGHT, DOES HE?

LET ME GO...I WILL KILL YOU!



I HAVE NO MORE TIME TO WASTE WITH YOU, LITTLE BOY!



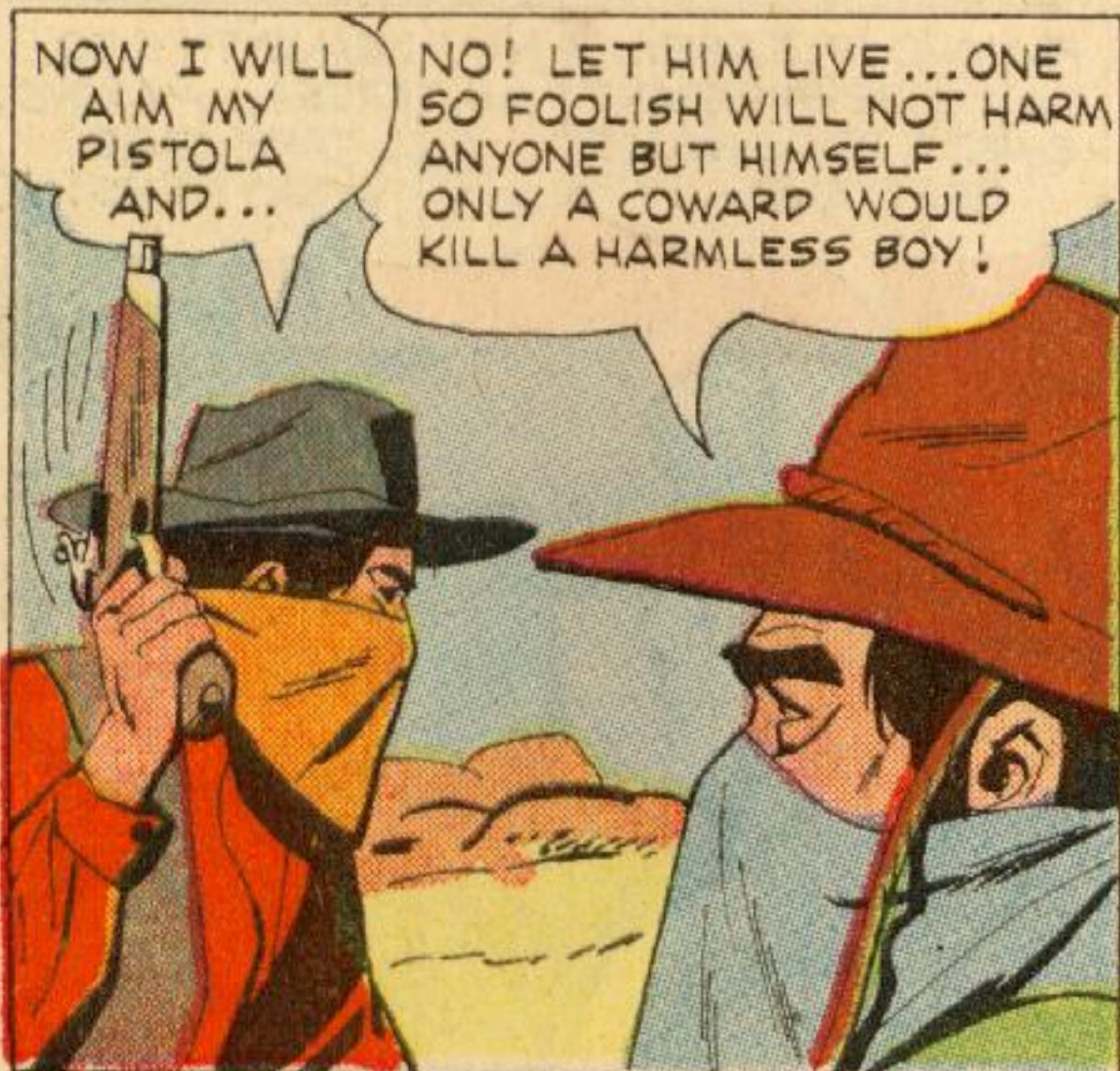
GET HIS MONEY!

SI!



NOW I WILL AIM MY PISTOLA AND...

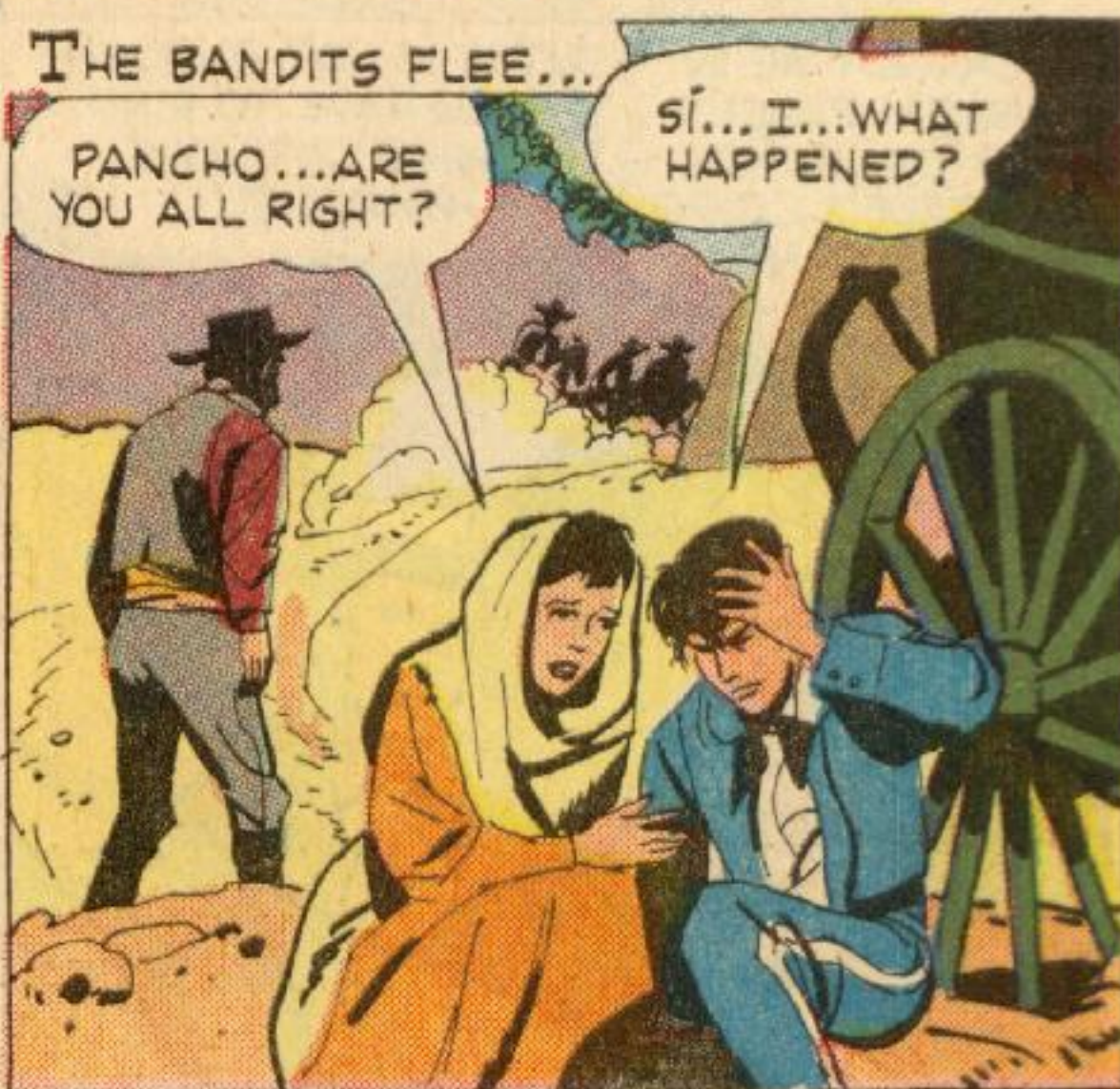
NO! LET HIM LIVE...ONE SO FOOLISH WILL NOT HARM ANYONE BUT HIMSELF... ONLY A COWARD WOULD KILL A HARMLESS BOY!



THE BANDITS FLEE...

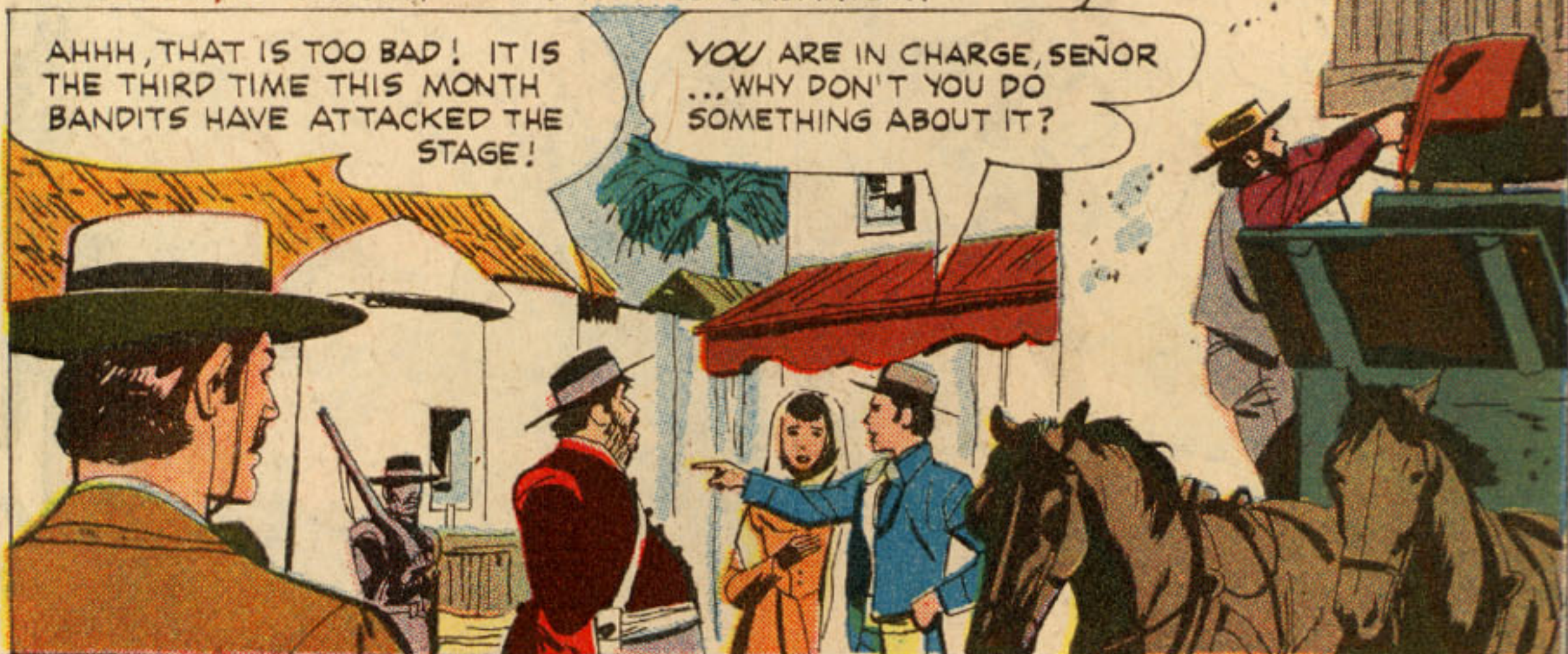
PANCHITO...ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SI... I...WHAT HAPPENED?





IN THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES, THE ROBBERY IS REPORTED TO SERGEANT GARCIA, THE ACTING COMANDANTE...



SERGEANT, SEE THAT OUR BAGS ARE
TAKEN TO THE INN... I AM GOING TO
BUY A PISTOLA!

EH??

OH, SERGEANT
... I WISH WE
COULD STOP HIM!

YOUR HUSBAND IS VERY
BRAVE, SEÑORA...

HE IS MY *BROTHER*, SEÑOR
... AND I AM AFRAID HE IS
NOT BRAVE... BUT FOOLISH!
HE HAS NEVER EVEN *FIRE*D
A GUN BEFORE!

AND YET HE WISHES
TO GO CHASING
DANGEROUS
BANDITS?

NOTHING SEEMS TO FRIGHTEN HIM...
IT IS A WONDER HE HAS LIVED THIS
LONG! ALWAYS GETTING INTO
TROUBLE... ALWAYS THINKING HE
CANNOT BE HURT... I AM AFRAID OUR
TRIP TO LOS ANGELES IS NOT GOING
TO BE A PLEASANT ONE!

NOT HAVING FEAR IS
A GOOD THING... BUT
ONE SHOULD STILL BE
CAUTIOUS... AND
SENSIBLE!

SÍ... AND DON DIEGO
KNOWS MORE ABOUT
BEING CAUTIOUS AND
SENSIBLE THAN
ANYONE! HE LEAVES
FIGHTING TO GARCIA
AND HIS LANCERS!

I ENJOY LIFE, GARCIA... I SEE NO REASON
TO *END* IT BY RISKING
MY NECK!

IS THERE NOTHING
WE CAN DO,
SERGEANT?



IT IS NO LONGER JUST PANTO, SEÑOR SERGEANT... I AM NOW PANTO, THE MONTEREY BRAVO!

???

WHEN I MEET UP WITH THOSE BANDIDOS I WILL WIPE THEM OUT WITH ONE BLOW OF MY SWORD...



PLEASE, PANTO... PLEASE BE CAREFUL... YOU WILL ONLY GET YOURSELF KILLED!

PANTO THE BRAVO IS AFRAID OF NO MAN!

WITH MY GUNS, I WILL...

BLAM

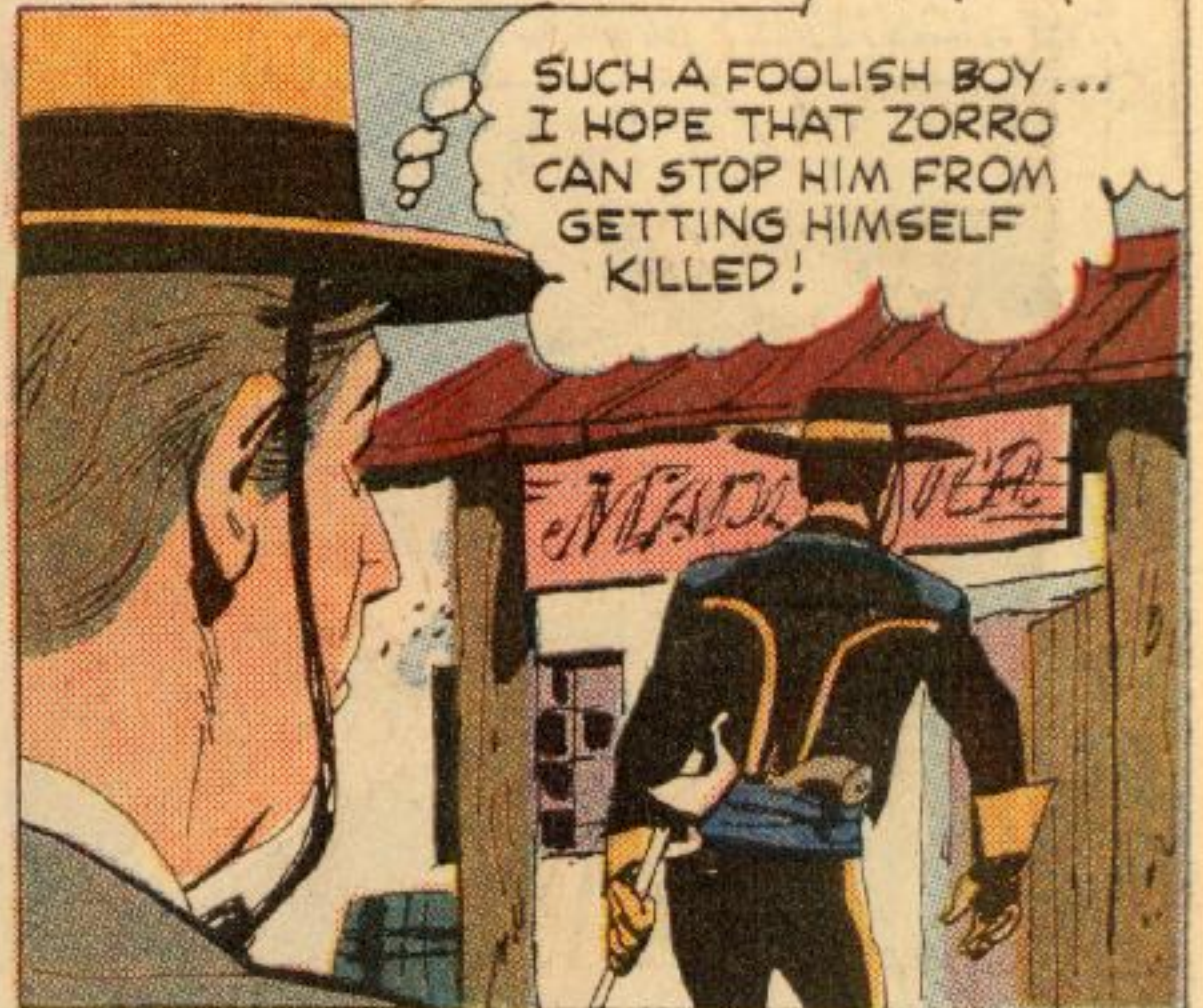
I AM NOT YET USED TO THESE PISTOLAS... BUT WHEN THE TIME COMES I WILL BE READY... A DAY OF PRACTICE AND I WILL SHOOT STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW!

¡... ¡... ONLY DO NOT PRACTICE SO CLOSE TO THE INN...

ONE OF YOUR *STRAIGHT-AS-AN-ARROW* BULLETS MIGHT HIT SOMEBODY!



AS PANTO MOVES OFF, BERNARDO STAYS CLOSE BEHIND...



AS PANTO LOOKS AT THE SHOPS OF LOS ANGELES...

THAT VOICE...

TWO BOXES WILL JUST BE FINE...



AY, SEÑOR...

YOU ARE TALKING TO ME?



SÍ... I RECOGNIZE YOUR VOICE! YOU ARE ONE OF THE BANDIDOS THAT HELD UP THE STAGE!

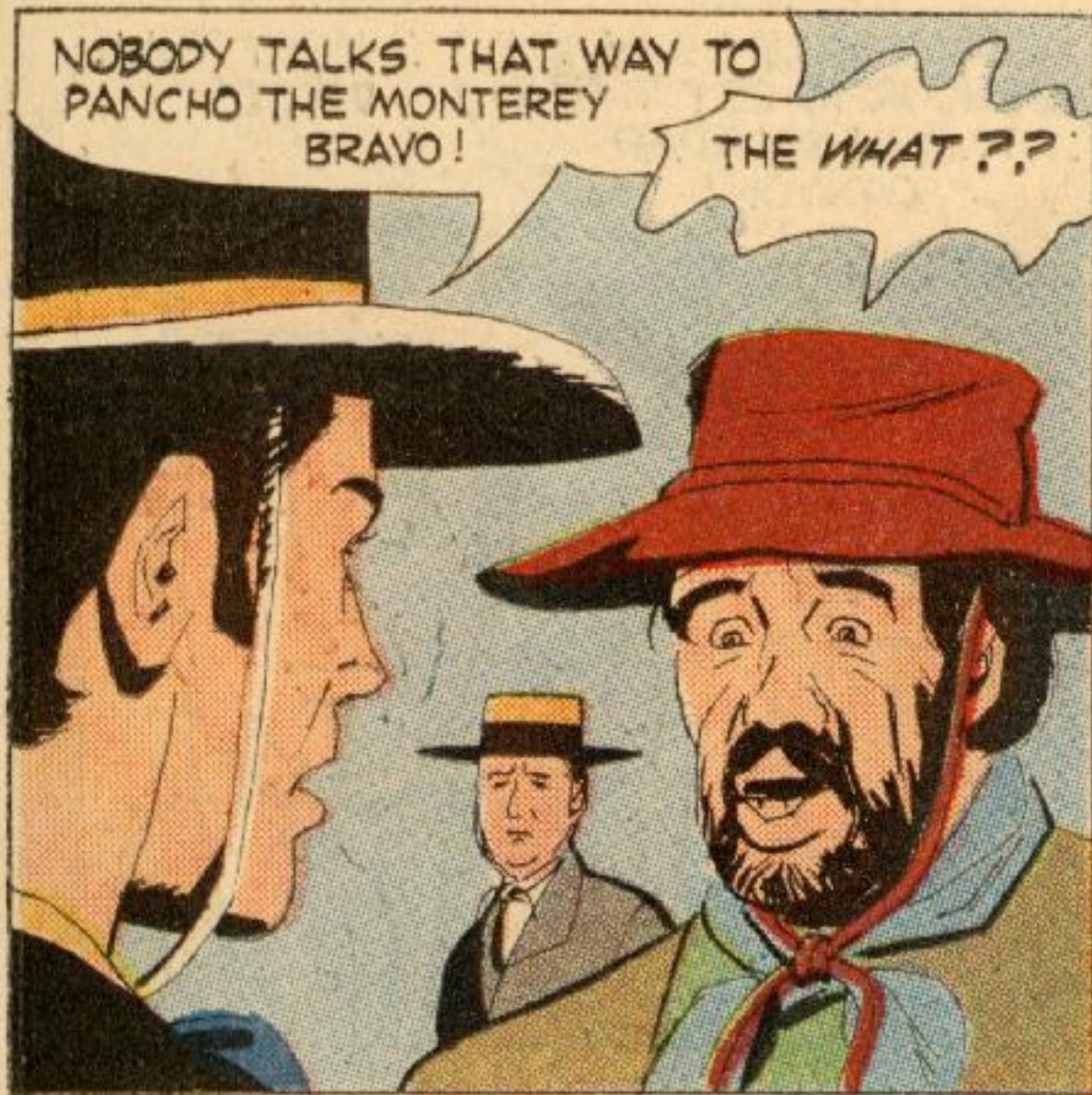
BAH! YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR MIND!

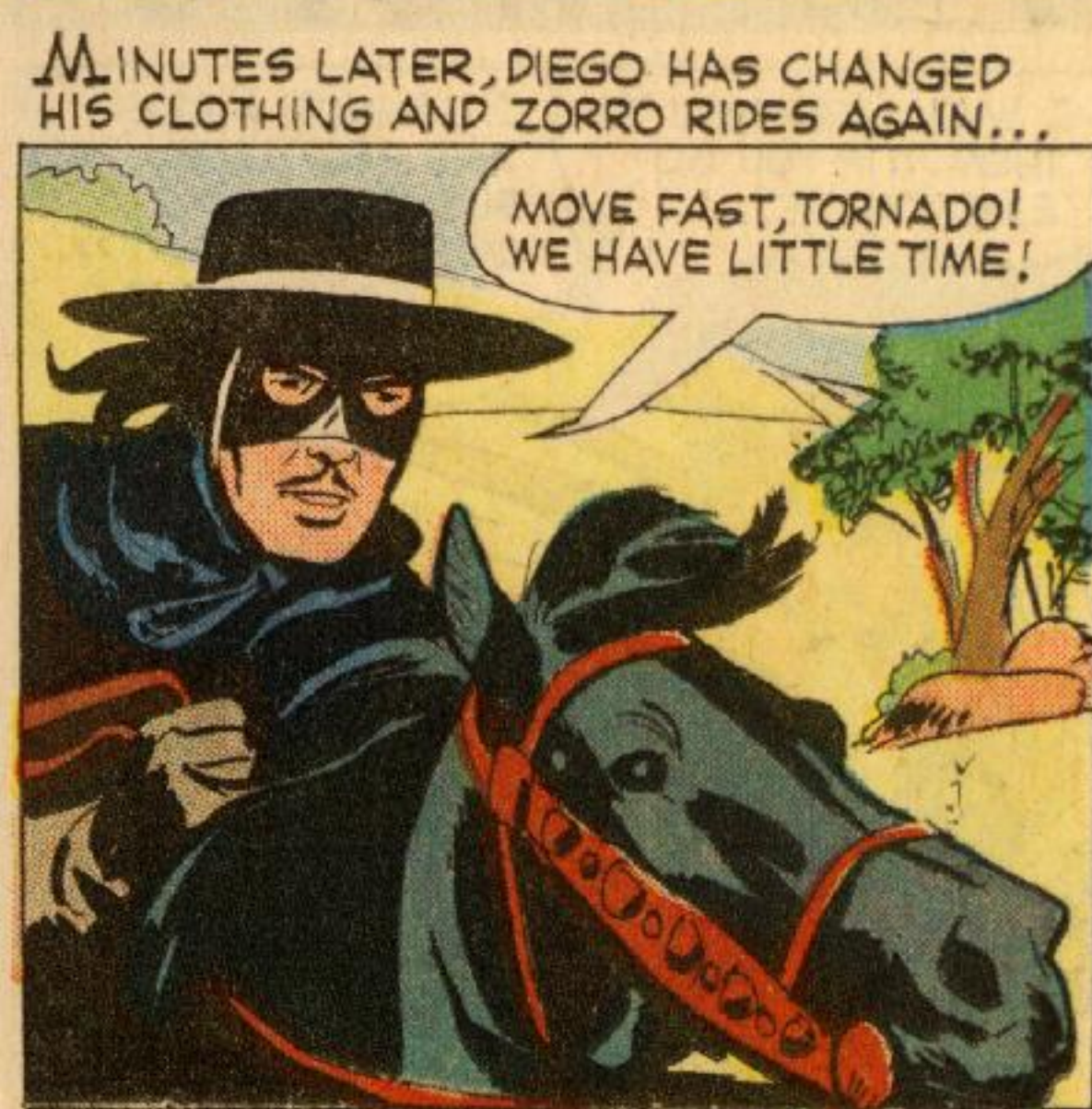
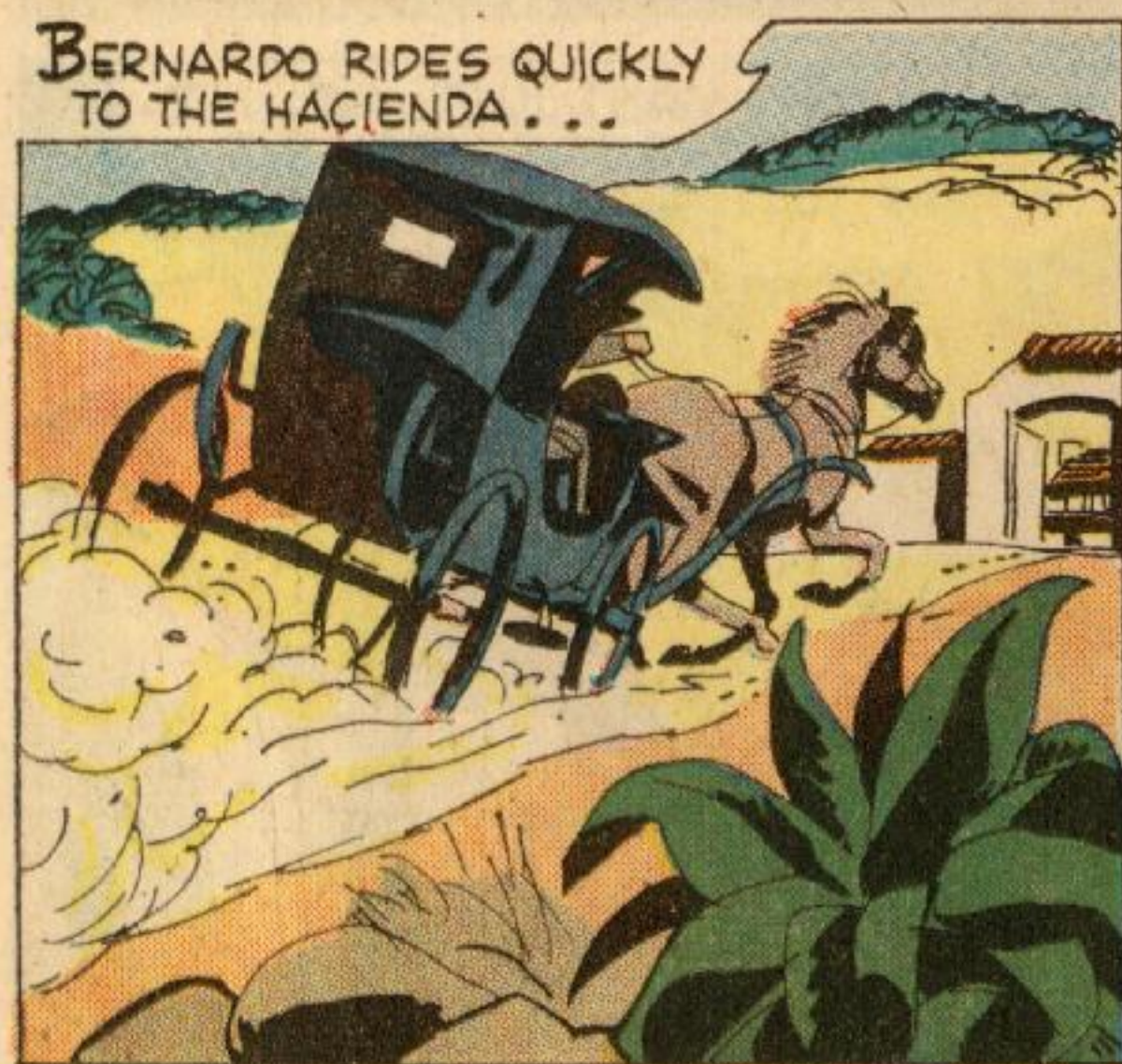


NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!

WAIT!



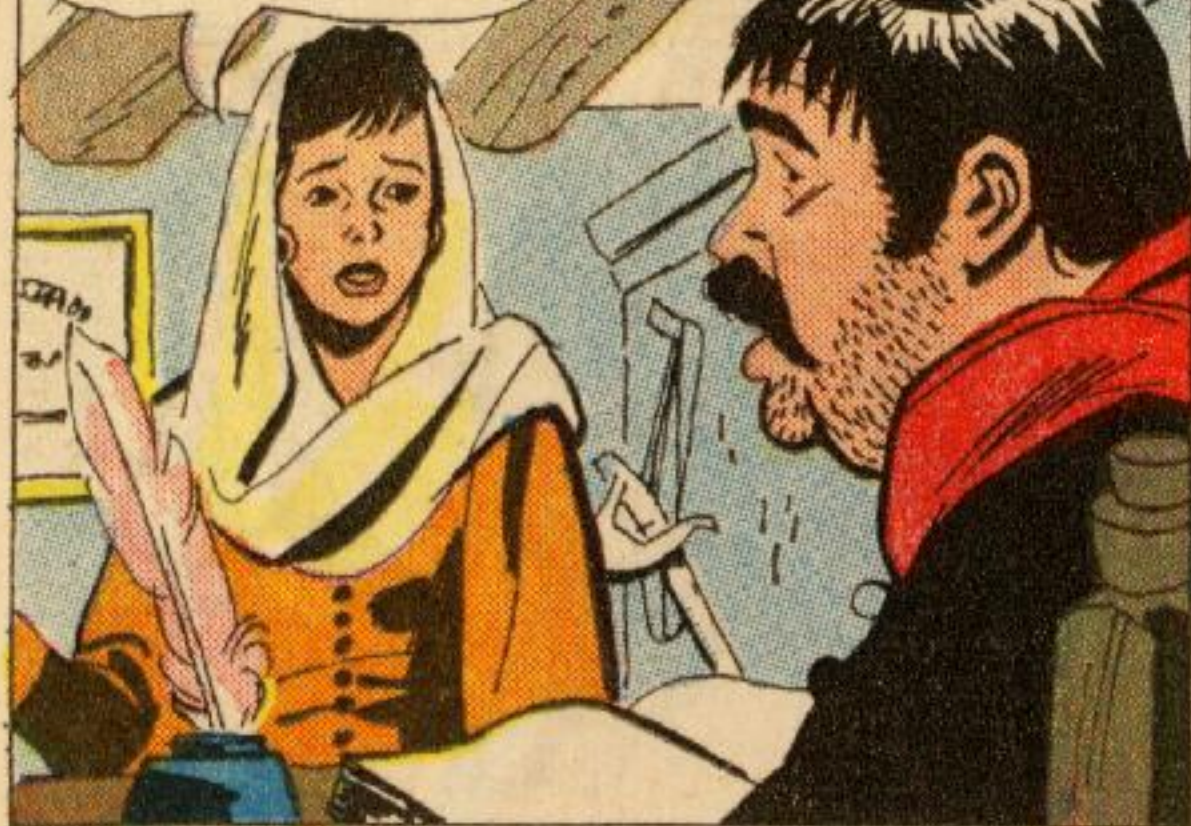




MEANWHILE, IN THE PUEBLO...

...AND THE STABLE OWNER SAID HE RODE OFF JUST A SHORT TIME AGO...WITH A STRANGER!

RODE OFF, DID HE?



BUT I WILL FIND HIM, SEÑORITA... DO NOT WORRY!

OH, GRACIAS, SERGEANT...BUT HURRY...PLEASE!



I'M SO AFRAID, SERGEANT...YOU MUST FIND HIM!

AHH, THE DUTIES OF A COMANDANTE ARE MANY...NOW I HAVE TO LOOK FOR A FOOLISH BOY WHO DOES NOT KNOW DANGER WHEN IT STARES HIM IN THE FACE!



IN SOLEDAD CANYON...

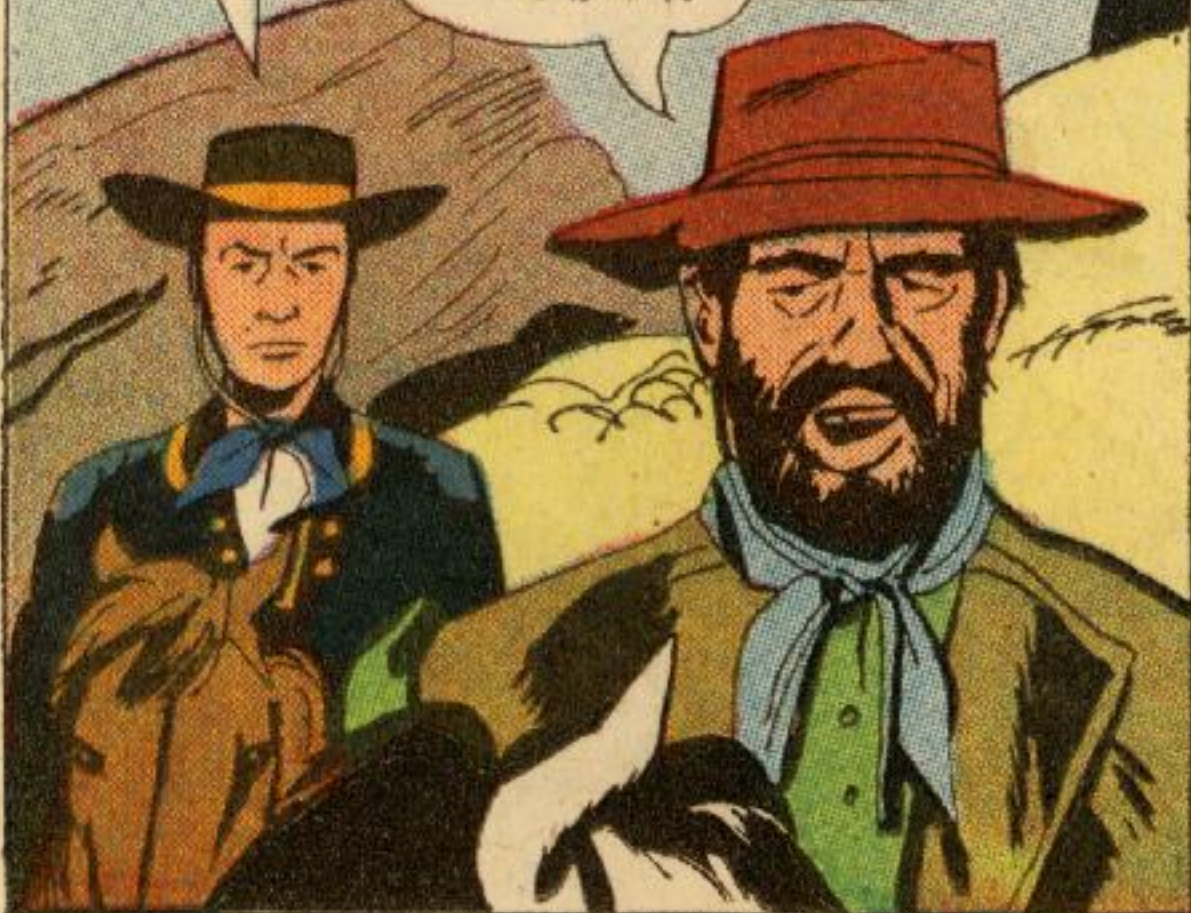
HOW MUCH FARTHER?

JUST A LITTLE WAYS, SEÑOR...AND YOU WILL BE ABLE TO GO INTO ACTION! HA, HA!



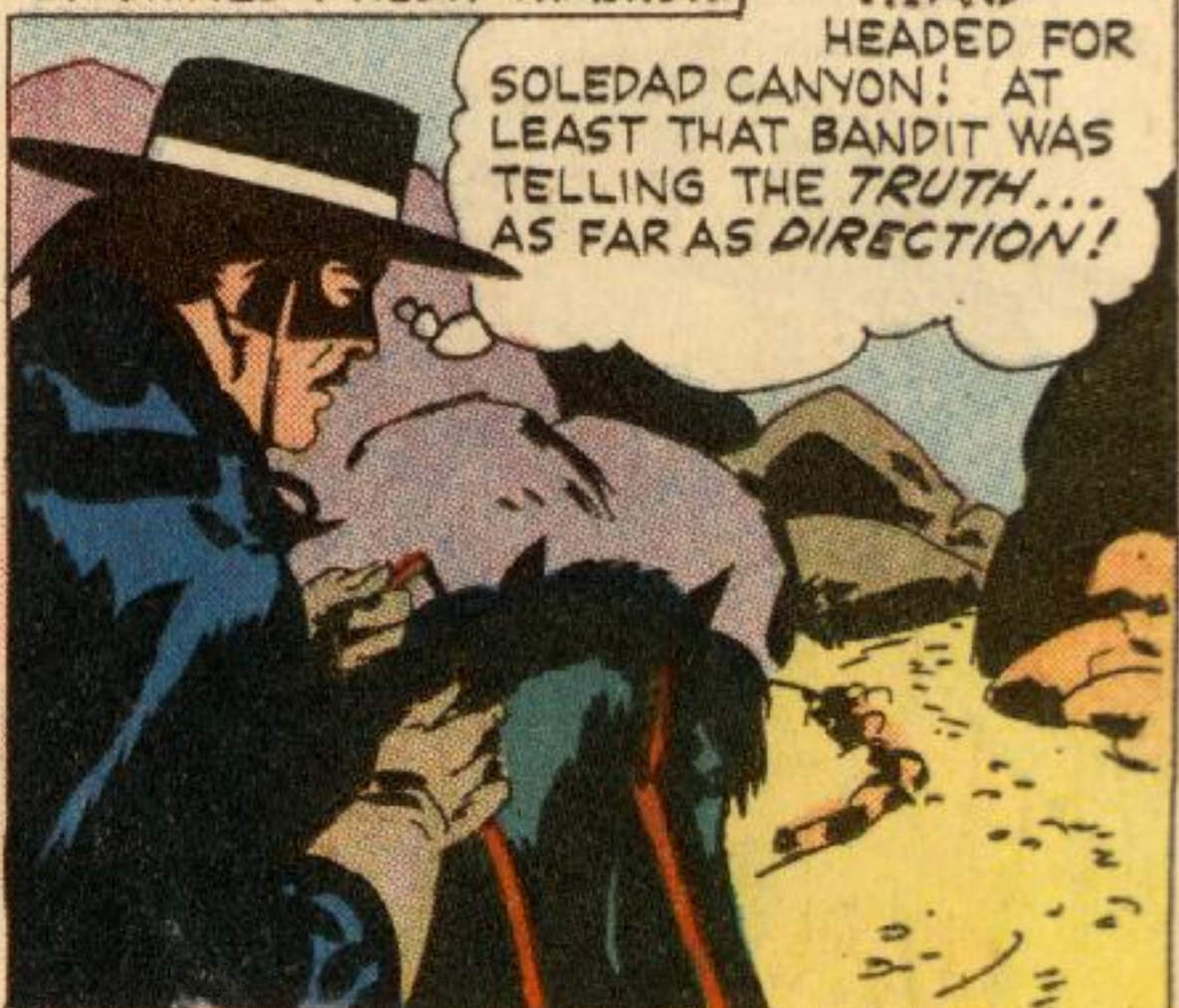
WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING?

IT IS SO FUNNY...THE GUNBATTLE...IT WILL BE SOMETHING TO SEE! HA, HA!



NOT FAR BEHIND, ZORRO EXAMINES FRESH TRACKS...

TWO HORSES...AND HEADED FOR SOLEDAD CANYON! AT LEAST THAT BANDIT WAS TELLING THE TRUTH...AS FAR AS DIRECTION!



SHORTLY...

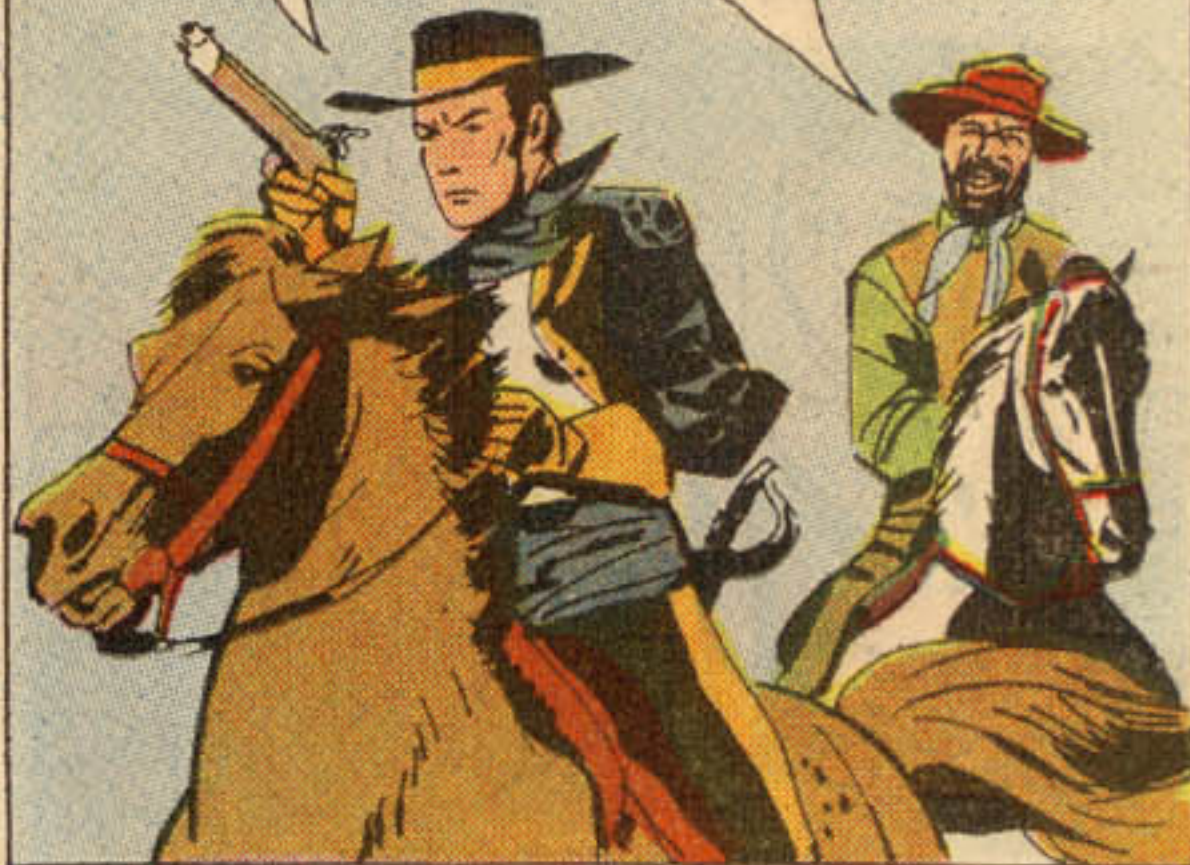
JUST BEYOND THOSE
ROCKS! MY FRIENDS
WILL BE AT THE
CAMPFIRE...

BUT NOT FOR
LONG!



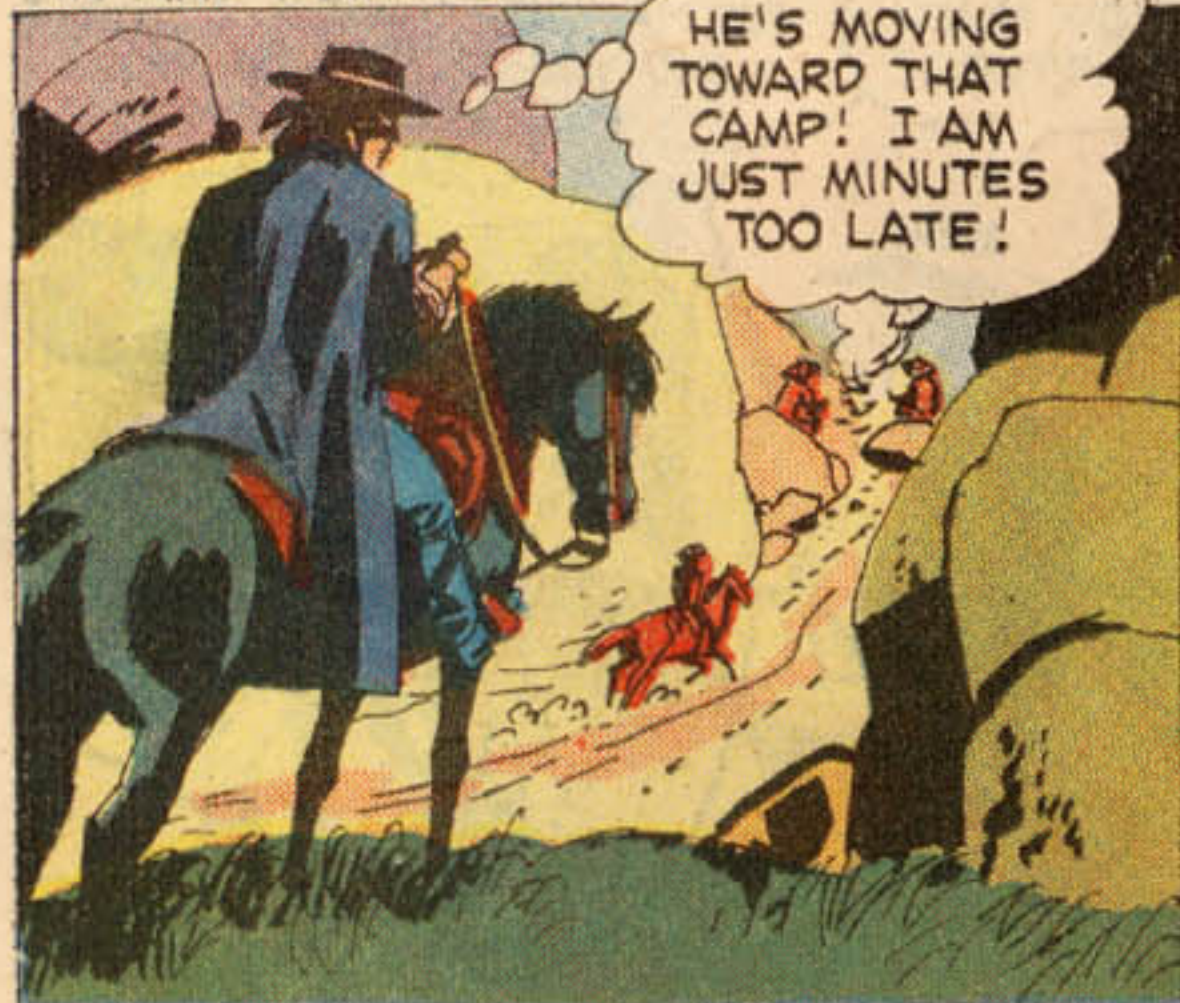
WAIT RIGHT
HERE!

SI! HA, HA! I AM NOT GOING
TO RUN AWAY FROM SUCH A
GREAT, COURAGEOUS MAN AS
PANCHO THE BRAVO! HA, HA!



ON A RIDGE, ZORRO RIDES
IN AND REINS UP...

HE'S MOVING
TOWARD THAT
CAMP! I AM
JUST MINUTES
TOO LATE!



CONFIDENTLY, PANCHO MAKES HIS MOVE...

REACH FOR THE SKY,
YOU COYOTES! YOU
ARE UNDER ARREST!

WHO-??

IT'S THAT
STUPID
BOY!



AND HE IS
DRESSED FOR A
MASQUERADE!

THROW DOWN YOUR
WEAPONS BEFORE I
SHOOT!



SUDDENLY...

NOW, BOY...THE GAME IS
OVER! DROP YOUR SHINING
NEW GUNS!

???





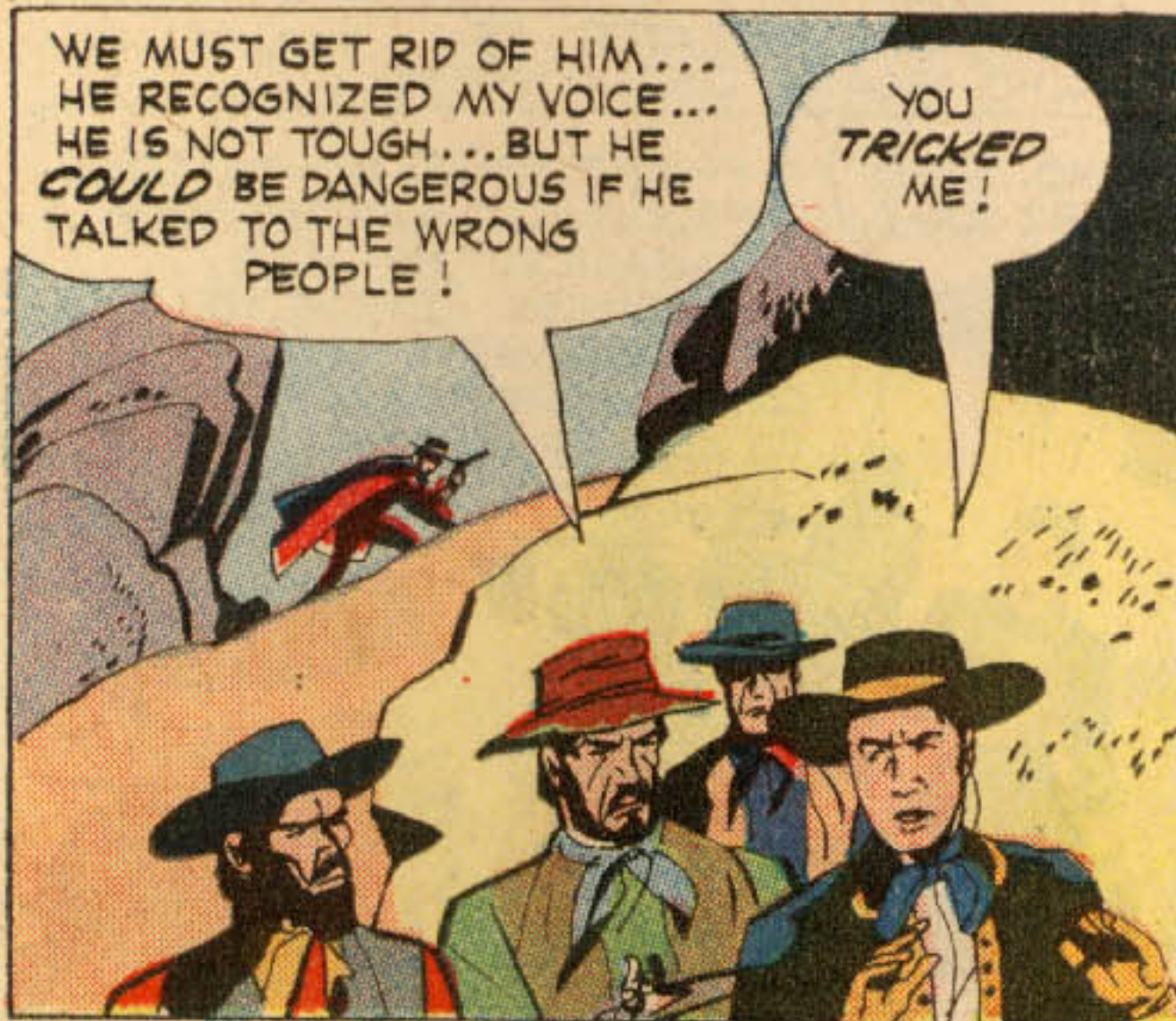
WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT, JOSÉ? DID YOU BRING HIM HERE?

IT WAS TOO FUNNY TO SEE ALONE, SANTOS... I HAD TO SHARE THE JOKE WITH YOU! YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN TOWN...



HE TRIED TO **ARREST** ME... I ALMOST DIED TRYING NOT TO LAUGH TOO HARD! HA, HA!

SO NOW WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM?



WE MUST GET RID OF HIM... HE RECOGNIZED MY VOICE... HE IS NOT TOUGH... BUT HE **COULD** BE DANGEROUS IF HE TALKED TO THE WRONG PEOPLE!

YOU **TRICKED** ME!

DISREGARDING HIS OWN SAFETY, PANCHO LEAPS AT THE BANDIT...



BUT I WILL SHOW YOU... I WILL FIGHT TO THE DEATH...



BUENAS NOCHES, SEÑOR!

AS JOSÉ AIMS AT THE UNCONSCIOUS PANCHO, HIS WEAPON IS SHOT FROM HIS HAND...



AIIII!

BAM!

AND ZORRO'S WHIP
FOLLOWS THE
GUNSHOT...



BRINGING SANTOS TO THE GROUND...



AS THE THIRD MAN TRIES TO FLEE...

YOU WILL STAY *HERE*, SEÑOR!
YOUR FRIENDS WOULD *MISS* YOU
IN THEIR JAIL CELL!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AS
PANCHO REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHO...WHO
ARE YOU?

A FRIEND, SEÑOR MONTALGO...
A FRIEND WHO ADMIRES YOUR
COURAGE BUT NOT YOUR
FOOLISHNESS! I HOPE YOU
HAVE LEARNED A LESSON...
COMMON SENSE AND COURAGE
GO WELL *TOGETHER*...NEXT
TIME, REMEMBER!



LATER...

PANCHO! YOU
CAPTURED THE
BANDITS?

WELL...I...UH... I DID
NOT EXACTLY DO IT ALONE,
SERGEANT! I AM SORRY
FOR ALL THE WORRY I
CAUSED YOU AND MY
SISTER...



BUT HOW DID YOU
DO IT? I MEAN,
YOU CANNOT
SHOOT A GUN,
EVEN...

COMMON SENSE
AND COURAGE,
SERGEANT...THAT WAS
WHAT DID IT...*PLUS*
A FRIEND WHO LOOKED
MUCH LIKE THE *ZORRO*
I HAVE HEARD ABOUT!





"Señor Alcade, please help me before I am ruined!" Pablo, the innkeeper, had tears in his eyes as he pleaded with the alcade, the chief official of San Miguel.

The alcade sighed thoughtfully. Trouble like his was unusual—and most unwelcome. "You say that for the past two months, guests at your inn have been losing their very valuable possessions?"

"They have been robbed," Pablo stated flatly. "A gold watch disappeared, and a purse, a necklace—many things. Always it happened during the night when the guests were sleeping. I am a poor man, Señor Alcade. I cannot repay my guests when they lose such things. Now people are saying that my inn is a den of thieves!"

"Pablo," the alcade said quietly, "did this trouble begin after you hired Ramon Becerra to help in the taproom?"

"That is true," Pablo agreed. "But Ramon cannot be the thief. He does not sleep in the inn. His room is above the stables in back. Besides, I searched his room each time we had trouble, and I found nothing."

The alcade was silent for a moment. Then he smiled reassuringly at Pablo. "Go home now," he counseled. "Tomorrow I must go to Los Angeles. When I return on Thursday, we will see what can be done."

On Thursday, however, when the alcade returned from Los Angeles, he did nothing. At least, he did almost nothing. He came to the inn and sat all day in the taproom. In mid-afternoon, a handsome, well-dressed stranger swaggered in carrying a richly decorated box under his arm. The alcade watched idly as Ramon showed the man to a room. He remained while the stranger, who was called Señor Cermano, ate his dinner. He was there when Cermano went to bed. He stayed even after Ramon had gone off duty in the taproom.

At last, Pablo timidly suggested to the alcade that it was time to close the inn.

"Bring me a candle," the alcade said. "Then go to the door and call out 'Good night, Señor Alcade.' Then close the door loudly, put out the lights, and come here."

Wondering, Pablo did as he was told. When the door was locked and the candles were out, he groped his way across the room and sat down next to the alcade.

"Be very quiet," warned the alcade.

So Pablo and the alcade sat in darkness. The hours crept by. There was silence, except for the soft creakings that any house makes at night. At last, when it seemed to Pablo that dawn must be near, a new sound came faintly to his ears... the shuffling of feet. Someone moved near the back door.

Pablo would have risen, but the alcade warned him with a touch on the arm. The watchers held their places as the intruder moved through the room and up the stairs. A door opened and closed on the upper landing.

Pablo breathed rapidly as the alcade struck a light. Darkness leaped away from the candle on the table. There was a quick, startled cry from above. Something fell, and the door on the upper landing slammed open and Ramon appeared.

The alcade lifted the candle so that the light struck Ramon's face. It was contorted with pain. In the doorway behind Ramon stood the handsome Señor Cermano, holding a pistol. "Stand still, Ramon," he advised.

"So it was Ramon," Pablo gasped.

"Sí," the alcade said. "He would pretend to go to his room in the stable. Instead, he would hide in the kitchen and, when everyone was asleep, he would rob the guests. We had to trap him in the act of stealing, so my friend Señor Cermano came from Los Angeles with a rich-looking box as bait. If the thief opened the box in the dark, he was sure to cry out and betray himself."

The alcade added, "Ramon moves quietly, but no man can remain quiet when he puts his hand into a box filled with cactus!"

WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO DIEGO'S SECRET

WHILE SERGEANT GARCIA ENJOYS A VISIT WITH DON DIEGO AT THE DE LA VEGA HACIENDA, THERE IS A SUDDEN INTERRUPTION . . .

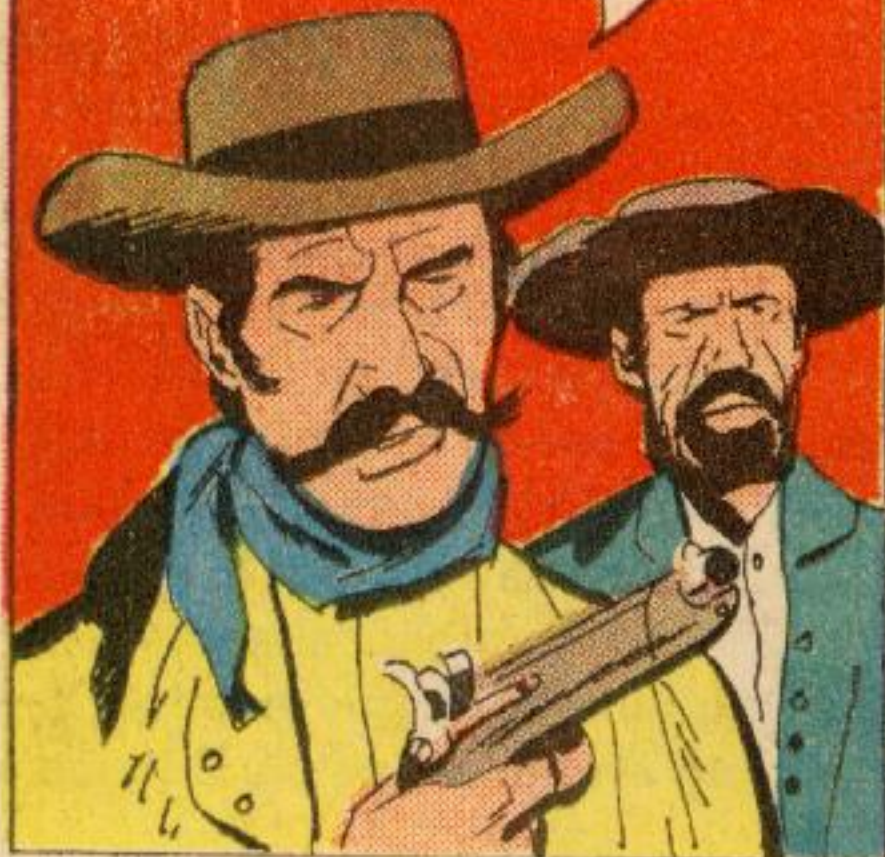
GRACIAS, DON DIEGO! THIS IS GOOD! VERY GOOD!

QUIET, SEÑORES, AND YOU WILL NOT BE HURT! WE DO NOT WISH TO DISTURB THE SERVANTS!

WHAT DOES THIS INTRUSION MEAN?



I AM TOLD THERE ARE MANY FINE THINGS IN THE DE LA VEGA HACIENDA! WE ARE THIEVES, SEÑOR!



SCOUNDRELS! I WILL...

QUIETLY, SERGEANT! A FEW TRINKETS CAN BE REPLACED! OUR LIVES CANNOT!

SI, QUIETLY, SERGEANT! AND SIT IN THAT CHAIR!



LUIS, TIE THE SERGEANT TO THE CHAIR, WHILE I DISPOSE OF DE LA VEGA!



YOU CANNOT SHUT DON DIEGO IN THERE ... HE WILL SMOTHER!

THAT IS TOO BAD!





SUDDENLY...

BUENAS DIAS,
MY FRIENDS!

ZORRO!



WE'LL HAVE NO
SHOOTING HERE,
SEÑOR BANDIT!

BAM!

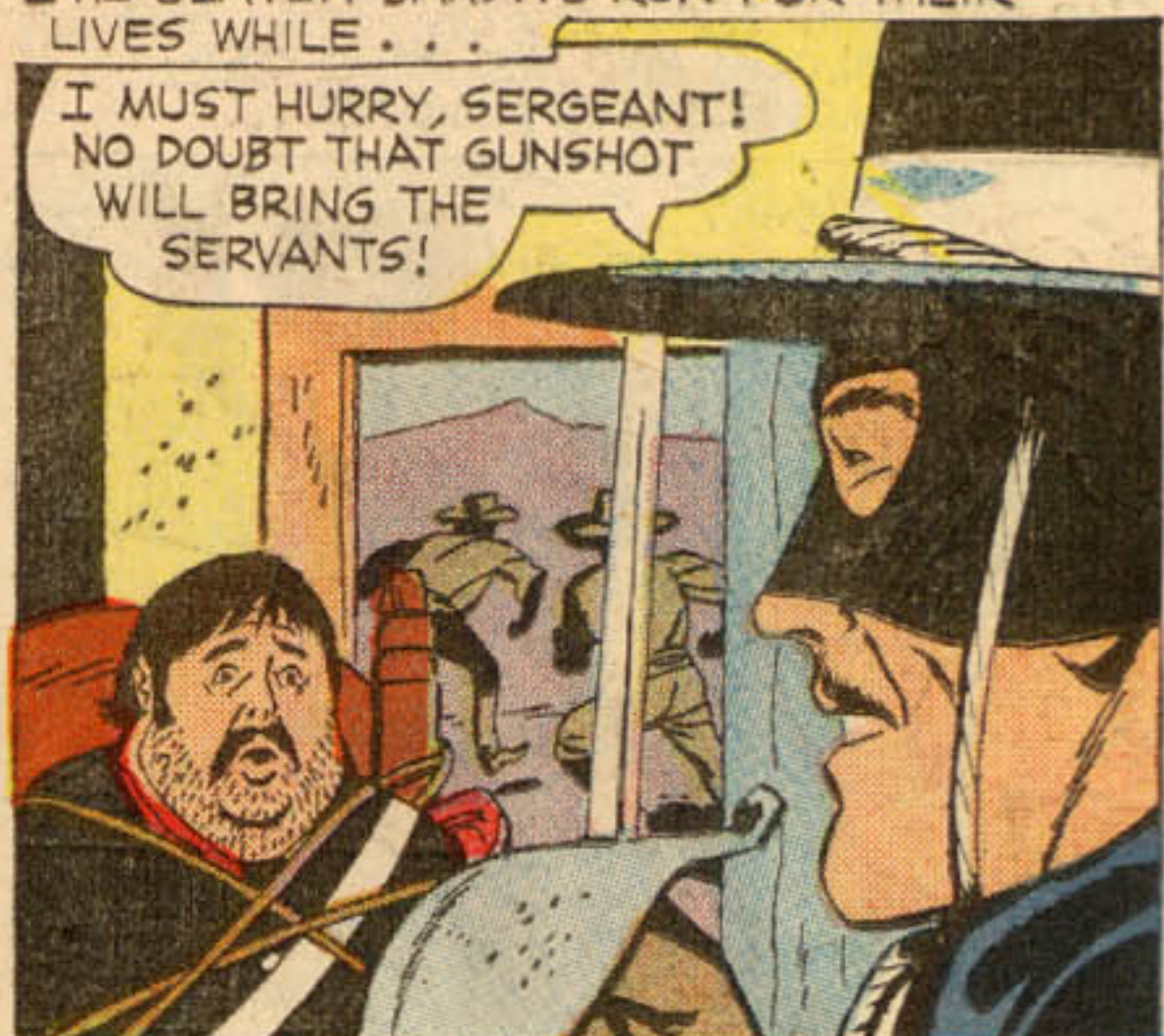


AGH!

ZANG!

THE BEATEN BANDITS RUN FOR THEIR
LIVES WHILE...

I MUST HURRY, SERGEANT!
NO DOUBT THAT GUNSHOT
WILL BRING THE
SERVANTS!



WHEN THE SERVANTS ENTER THE
ROOM AND RELEASE GARCIA...



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
DON DIEGO?

SÍ! I AM JUST A
LITTLE FAINT!

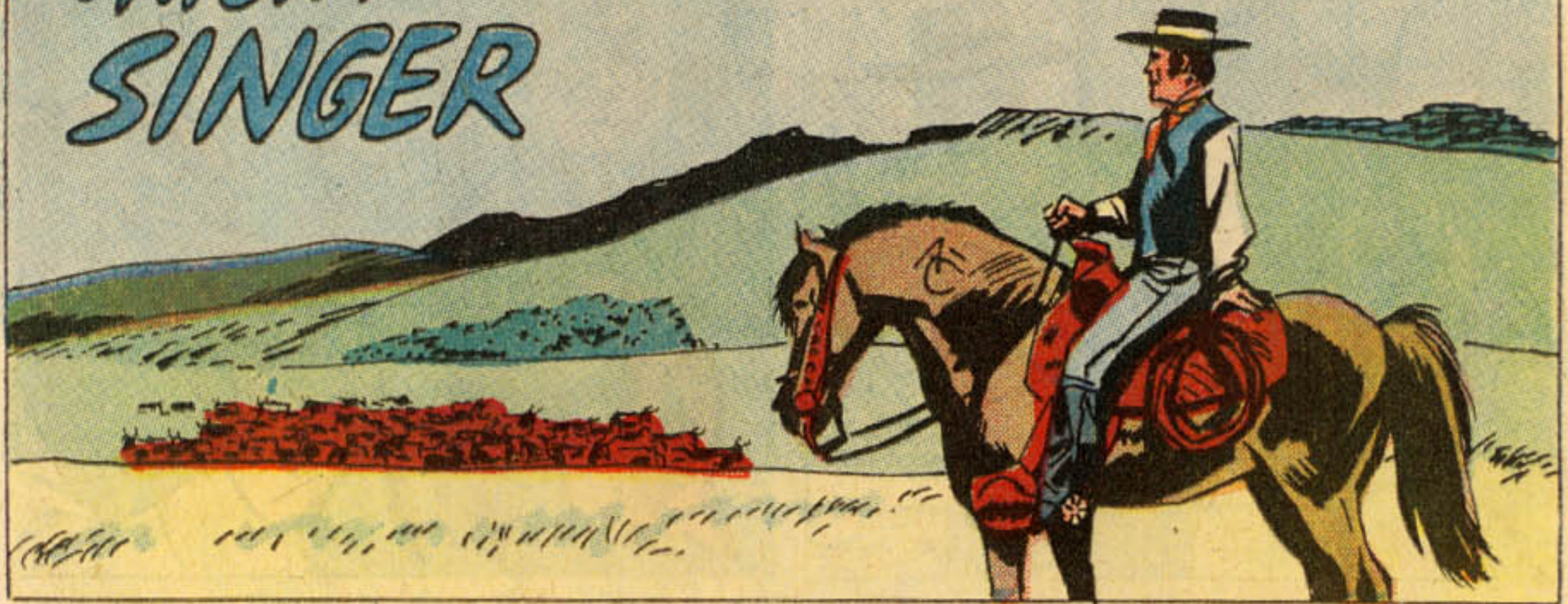
LATER, DIEGO TELLS BERNARDO
WHAT HAS HAPPENED...



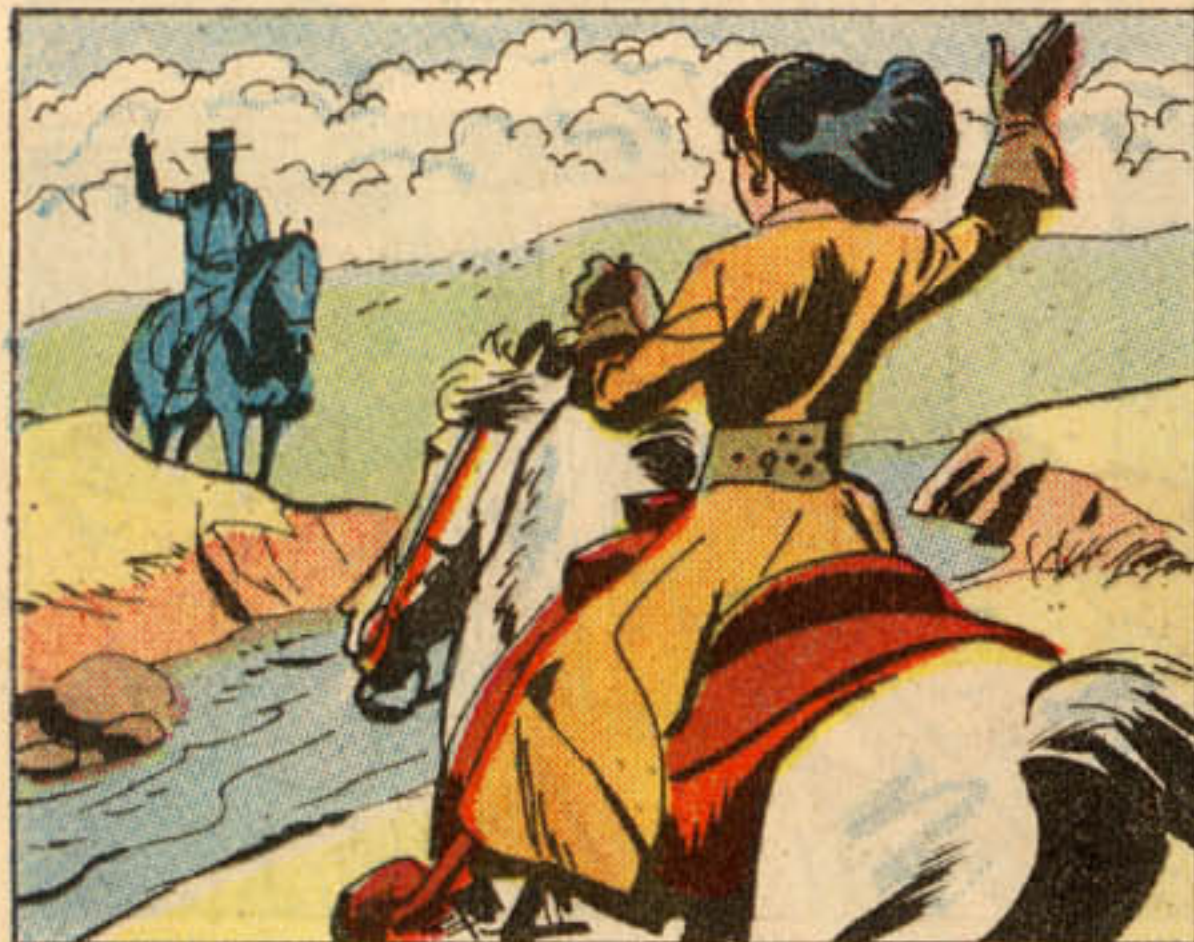
...AND THEN, I SLIPPED BACK
INTO THE CABINET THROUGH THE
HIDDEN PASSAGEWAY! I MADE
IT *JUST* IN TIME... SO OUR
SECRET IS SAFE, BERNARDO!

The NIGHT SINGER

IN ALL THE COUNTRYSIDE, NO RANCHERO IS BETTER OFF THAN SEÑOR ALEJO CAMPOS. HIS FINE CATTLE GRAZE ON HIS VAST ACRES...



HIS STREAMS ALWAYS RUN FULL. HIS ORCHARDS BLOOM AND HIS DAUGHTER, ISABEL, IS LOVELY AND DEVOTED...



BUT ONE DAY A FLAW APPEARS IN SEÑOR CAMPOS' EXISTENCE...

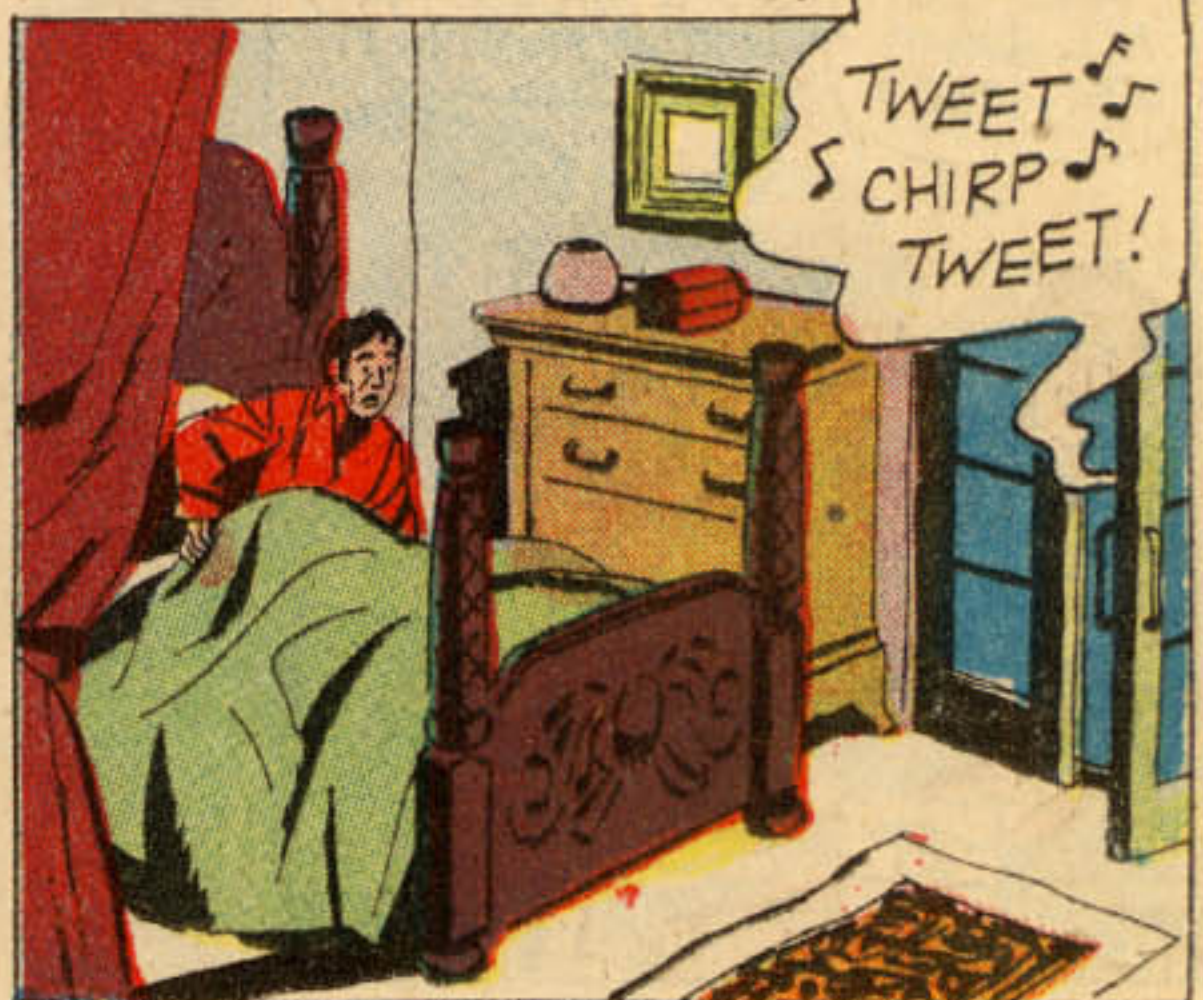


THERE'S A MOCKINGBIRD IN THE BACK ORCHARD! IT SANG ALL NIGHT LONG! DIDN'T YOU HEAR IT?

I DIDN'T HEAR A THING, PAPA! I SLEPT SO VERY WELL!



CAMPOS IS TIRED THAT NIGHT. HE GOES TO BED EARLY. BUT TOWARD MIDNIGHT, HE IS JOLTED AWAKE BY...



IT HAPPENS AGAIN THE NEXT NIGHT...

I SHOULD GET A CAT, THAT'S WHAT I SHOULD DO!...



... AND THE NEXT...

I'LL CUT DOWN THAT ORCHARD AND IT'LL HAVE TO GO AWAY...



... AND THE NEXT...

I'LL SHOOT IT...



BUT IT IS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO LOCATE A NIGHT SINGER LIKE A MOCKINGBIRD. AFTER A WEEK, CAMPOS IS A CHANGED MAN...

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING! DID YOU SLEEP WELL, PAPA?

GRUMPF!!



THAT AFTERNOON, SEÑOR CAMPOS MAKES A PURCHASE...

IT IS BEAUTIFUL, SEÑOR... OUR FINEST!

MY DAUGHTER SHOULD LIKE IT! WRAP IT, PLEASE!



ISN'T THAT SEÑOR ALEJO CAMPOS?

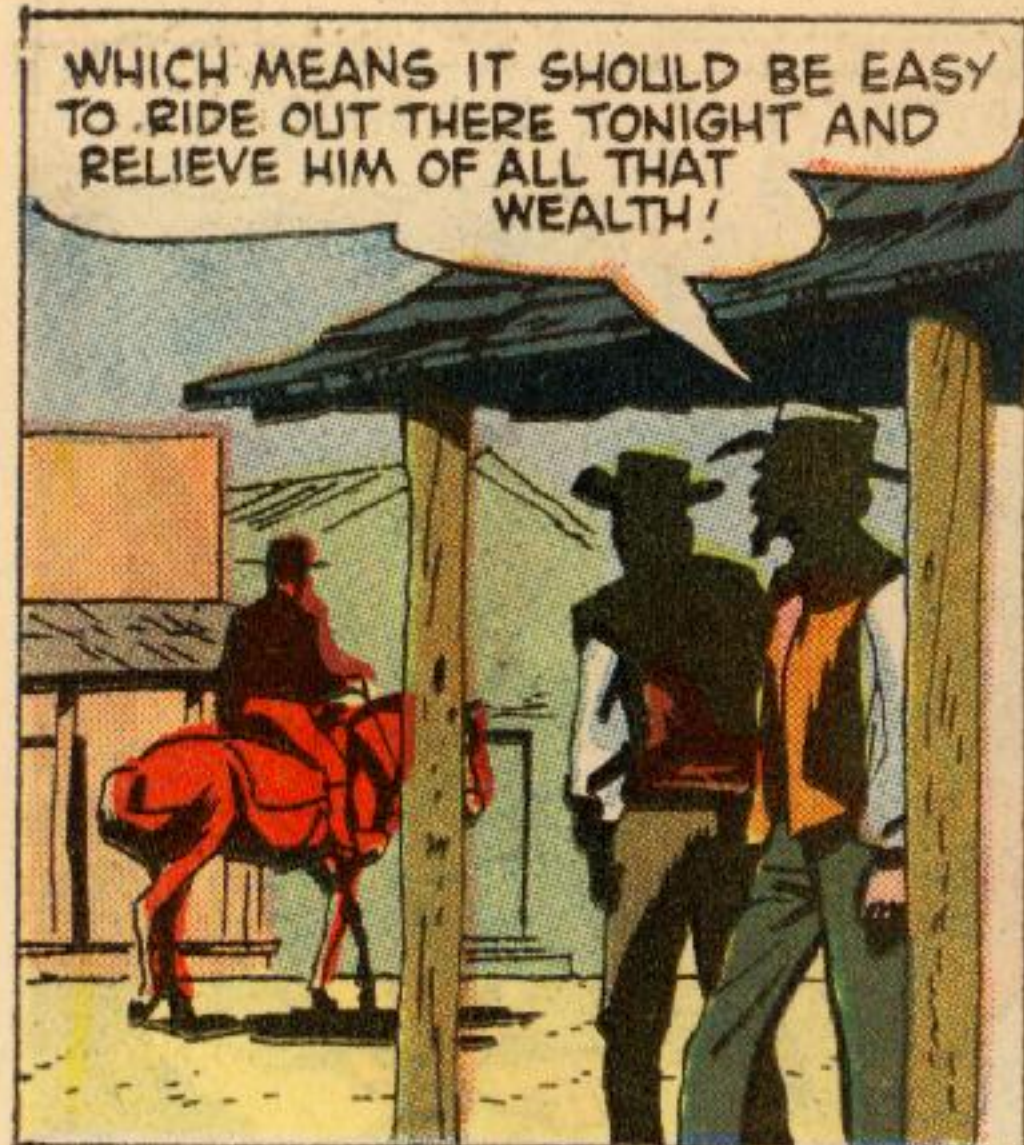
SÍ, AND HE BOUGHT SOME EXPENSIVE JEWELRY FOR HIS DAUGHTER'S BIRTHDAY! HE IS GIVING HER A BIG PARTY TOMORROW!

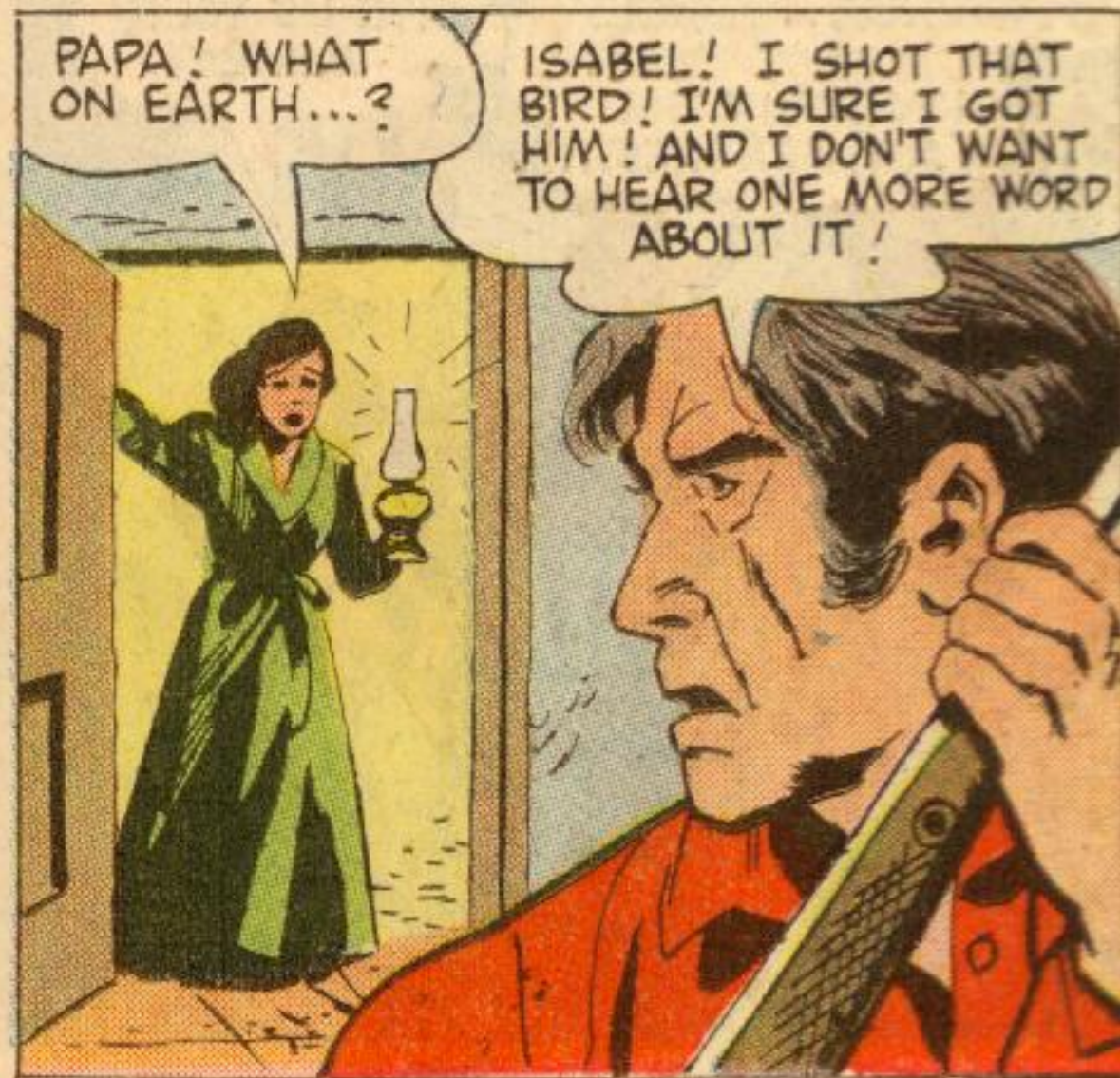
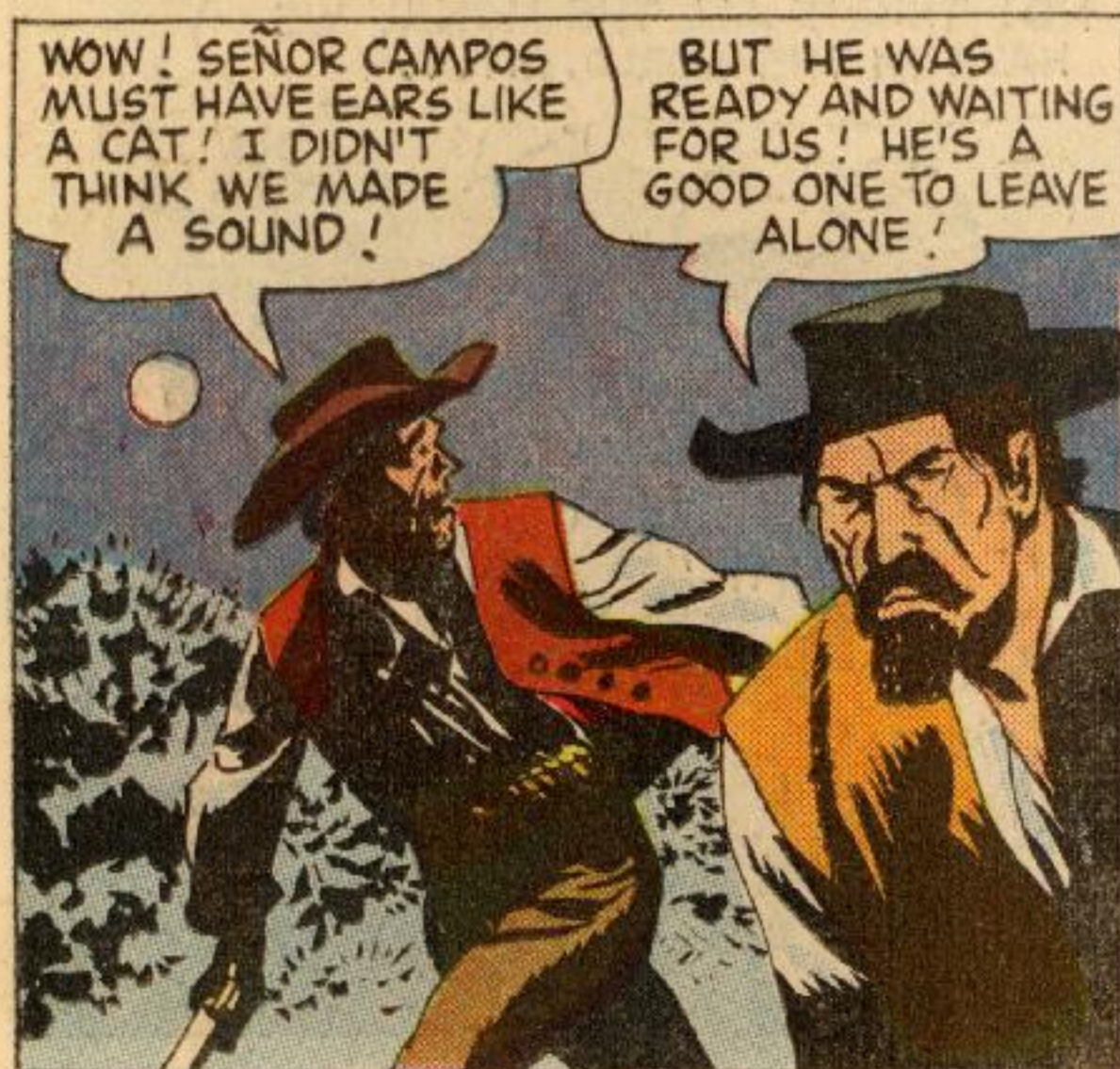


WHICH MEANS ALL THOSE JEWELS WILL BE IN HIS HOUSE TONIGHT!

WHICH MEANS?







WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO
**OUTLAW
SWORDS**



ON THE TRAIL NEAR LOS ANGELES...

TODAY IS A GOOD DAY,
RAUL! WE HAVE MUCH
MONEY WITH US!

¡SÍ! SEÑOR GARZAGA PAID
US A FINE PRICE FOR OUR
RANCHO!

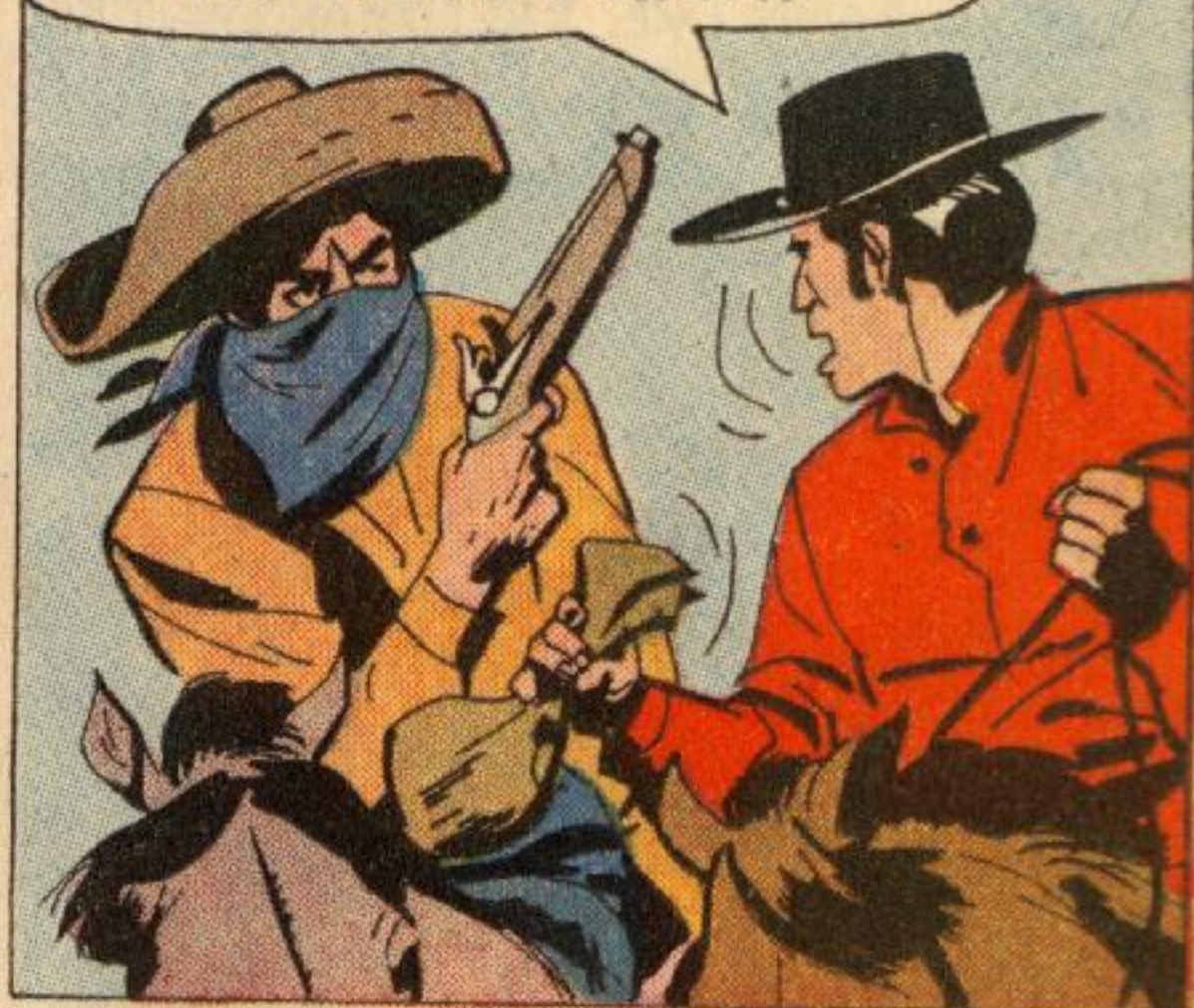
SUDDENLY...

KEEP
YOUR
HANDS IN THE
AIR, SEÑORES...

GIVE US YOUR
MONEY!



NO! THIS IS ALL THE MONEY WE
HAVE IN THE WORLD...IT...



IT IS OUR
MONEY NOW!

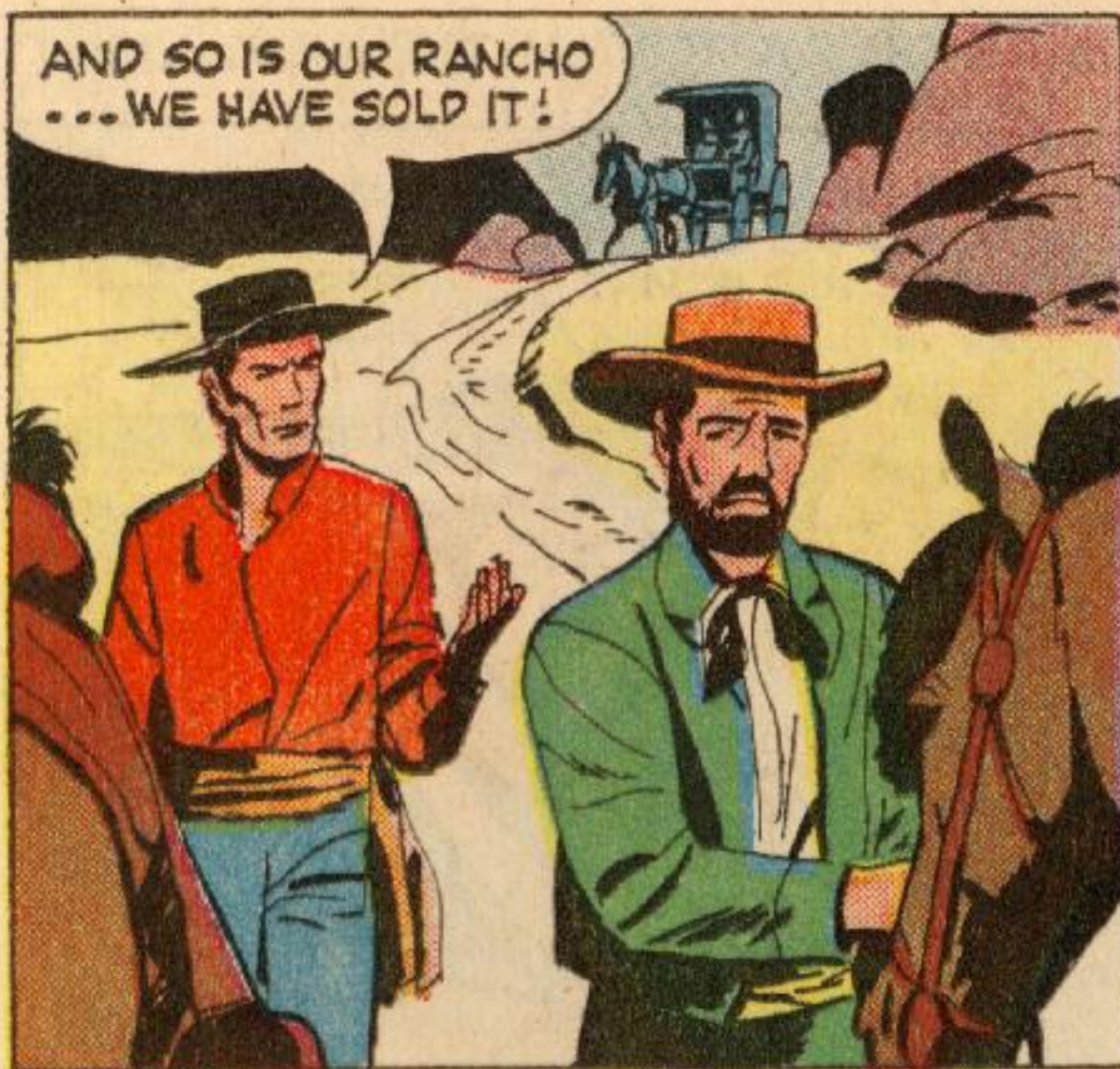
THUD!



RAUL... ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?

¡SÍ!... BUT OUR MONEY
...IT IS GONE!





AND SO IS OUR RANCHO
...WE HAVE SOLD IT!



SHORTLY...

THE SANCHEZ
BROTHERS! WHAT
IS WRONG, MY
FRIENDS?

IT IS A SAD DAY,
DON DIEGO! A
SAD DAY INDEED!

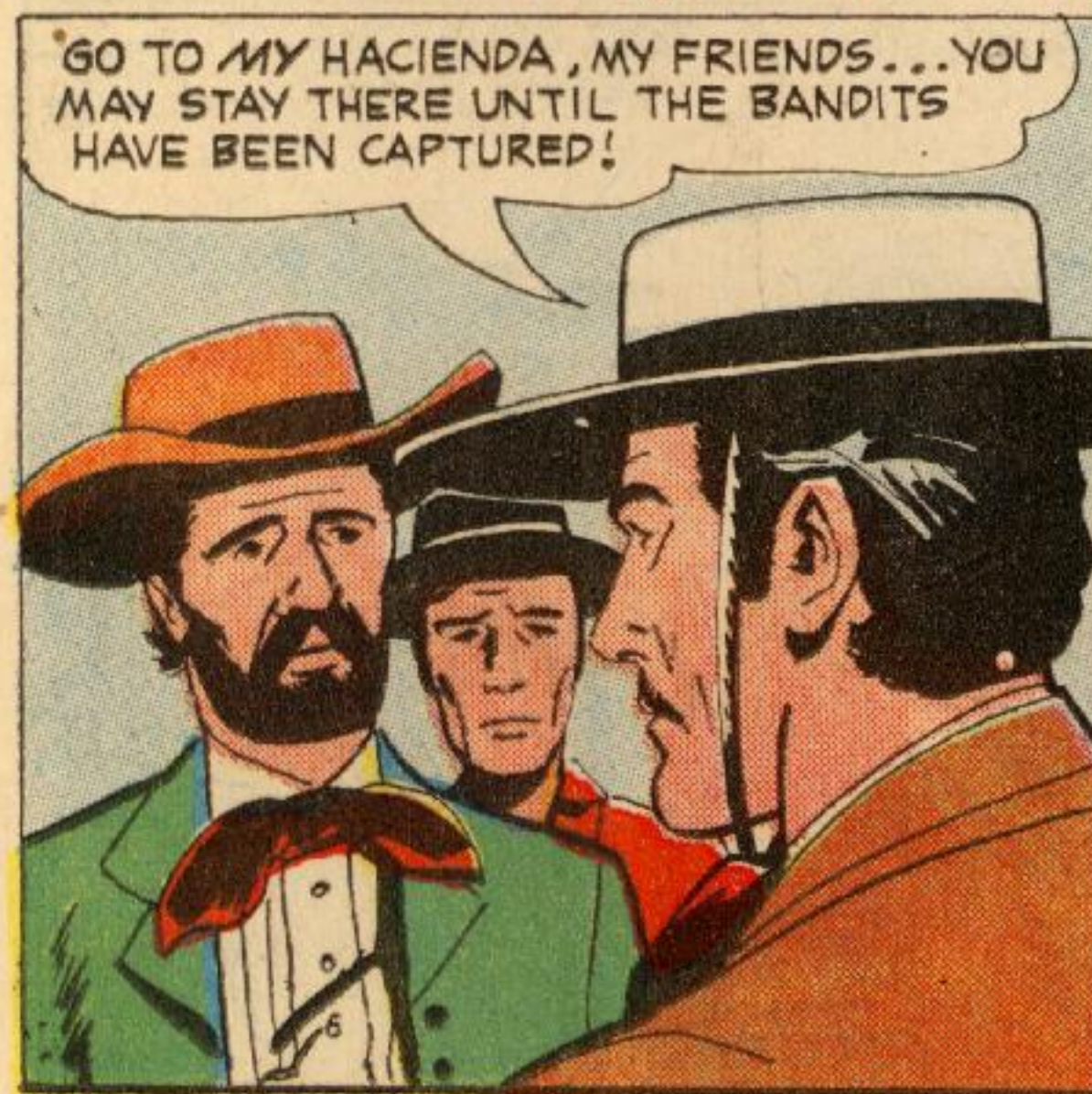


THE BROTHERS EXPLAIN
WHAT HAS HAPPENED...

...NOW WE HAVE NO
MONEY... AND NO
PLACE TO LIVE!

DID ANYONE
KNOW OF THIS
SALE? DID YOU
TELL ANYONE
YOU HAD SO
MUCH MONEY?

SEÑOR GARZAGA
PAID US ONLY TWO
HOURS AGO... WE
TOLD NO ONE!



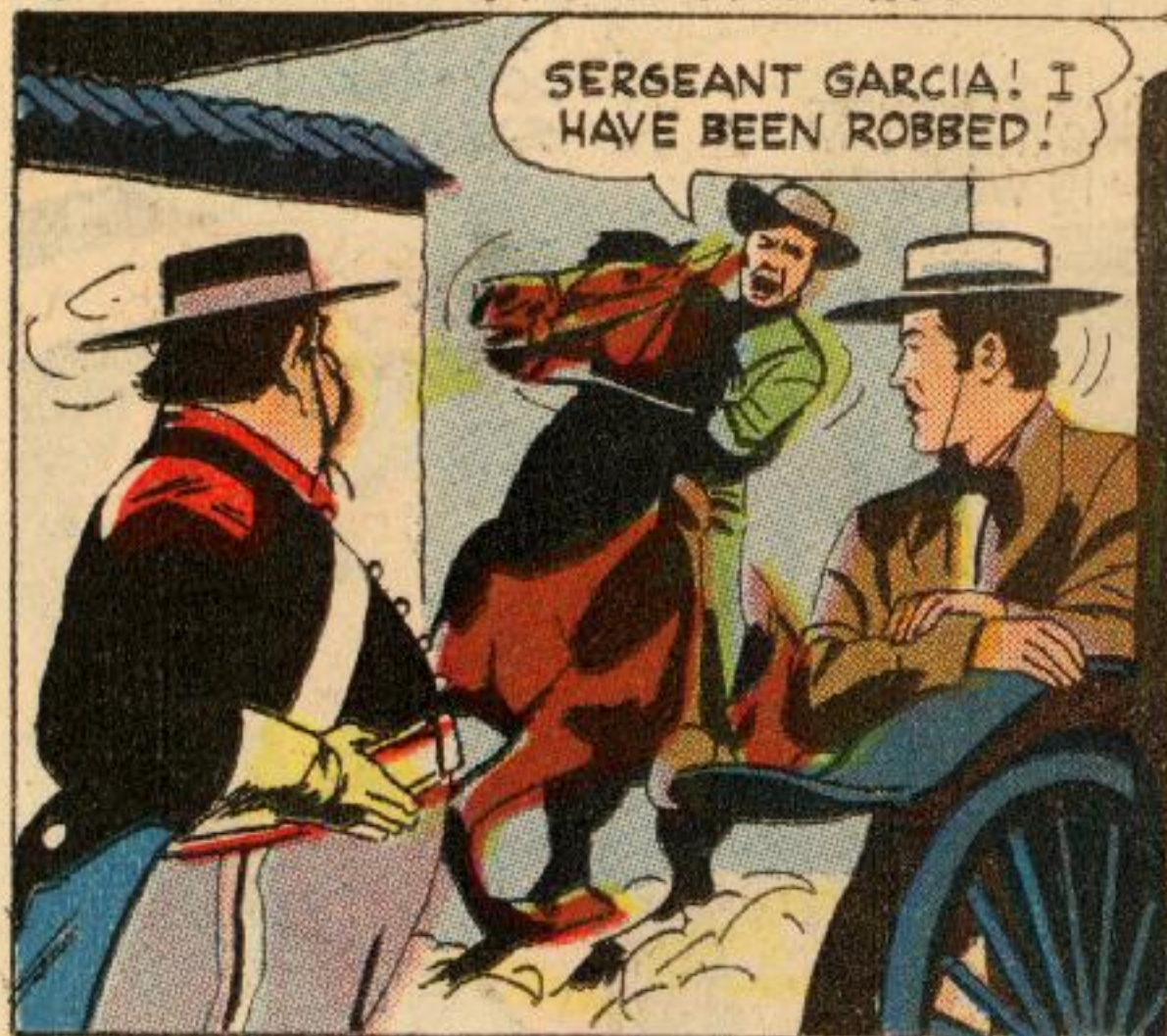
GO TO MY HACIENDA, MY FRIENDS... YOU
MAY STAY THERE UNTIL THE BANDITS
HAVE BEEN CAPTURED!



I WILL REPORT THIS TO THE AUTHORITIES...
AND I WILL DO EVERYTHING I CAN TO
HELP YOU!

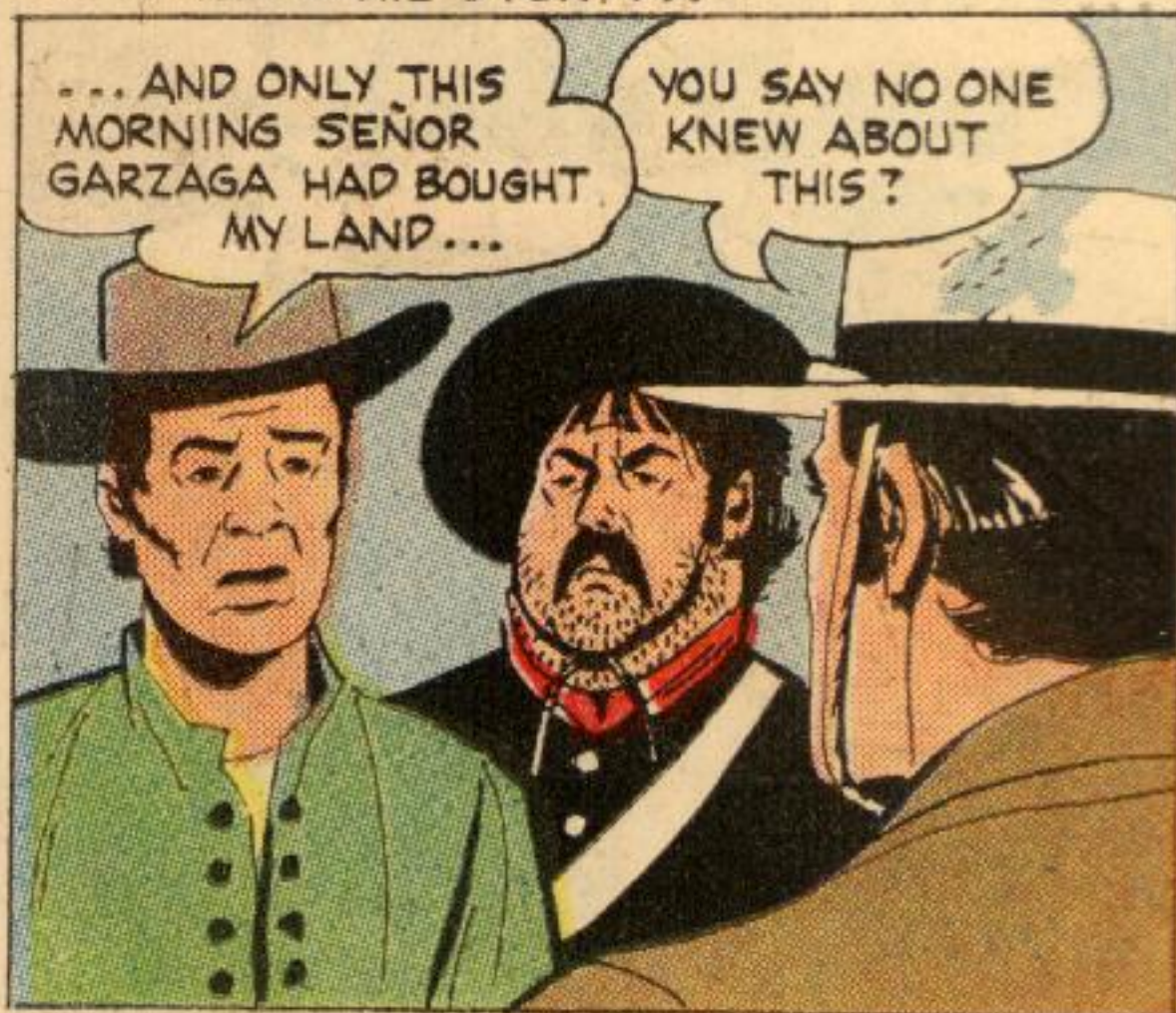
GRACIAS, DON
DIEGO!

TWO DAYS LATER, IN LOS ANGELES...



SERGEANT GARCIA! I HAVE BEEN ROBBED!

WHEN THE EXCITED MAN EXPLAINS, IT IS THE SAME STORY...

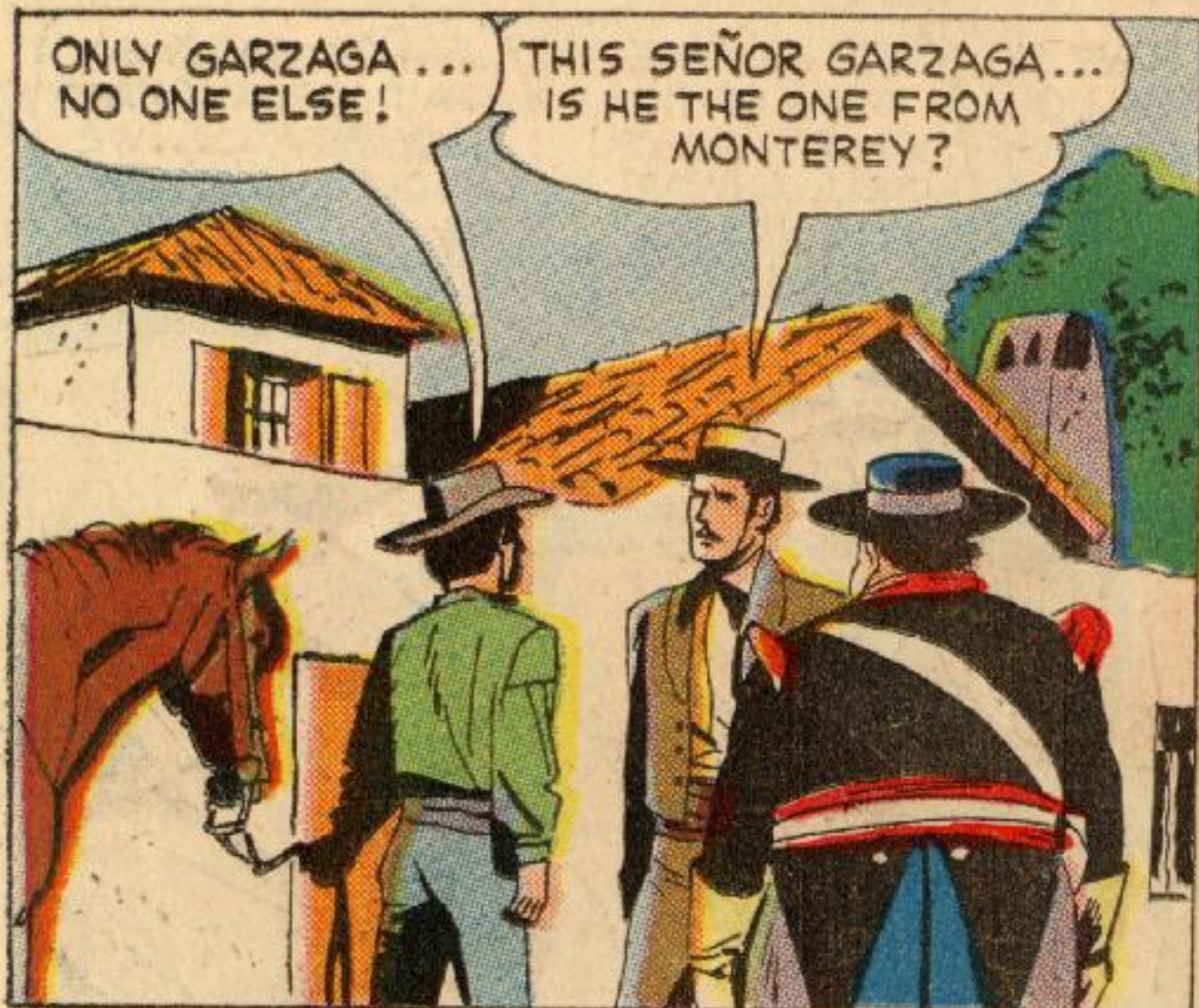


... AND ONLY THIS MORNING SEÑOR GARZAGA HAD BOUGHT MY LAND...

YOU SAY NO ONE KNEW ABOUT THIS?

ONLY GARZAGA... NO ONE ELSE!

THIS SEÑOR GARZAGA... IS HE THE ONE FROM MONTEREY?



SÍ! HE IS A FINE MAN, DON DIEGO... AND VERY RICH! HE PLANS TO BUY MUCH LAND IN OUR FAIR PUEBLO...

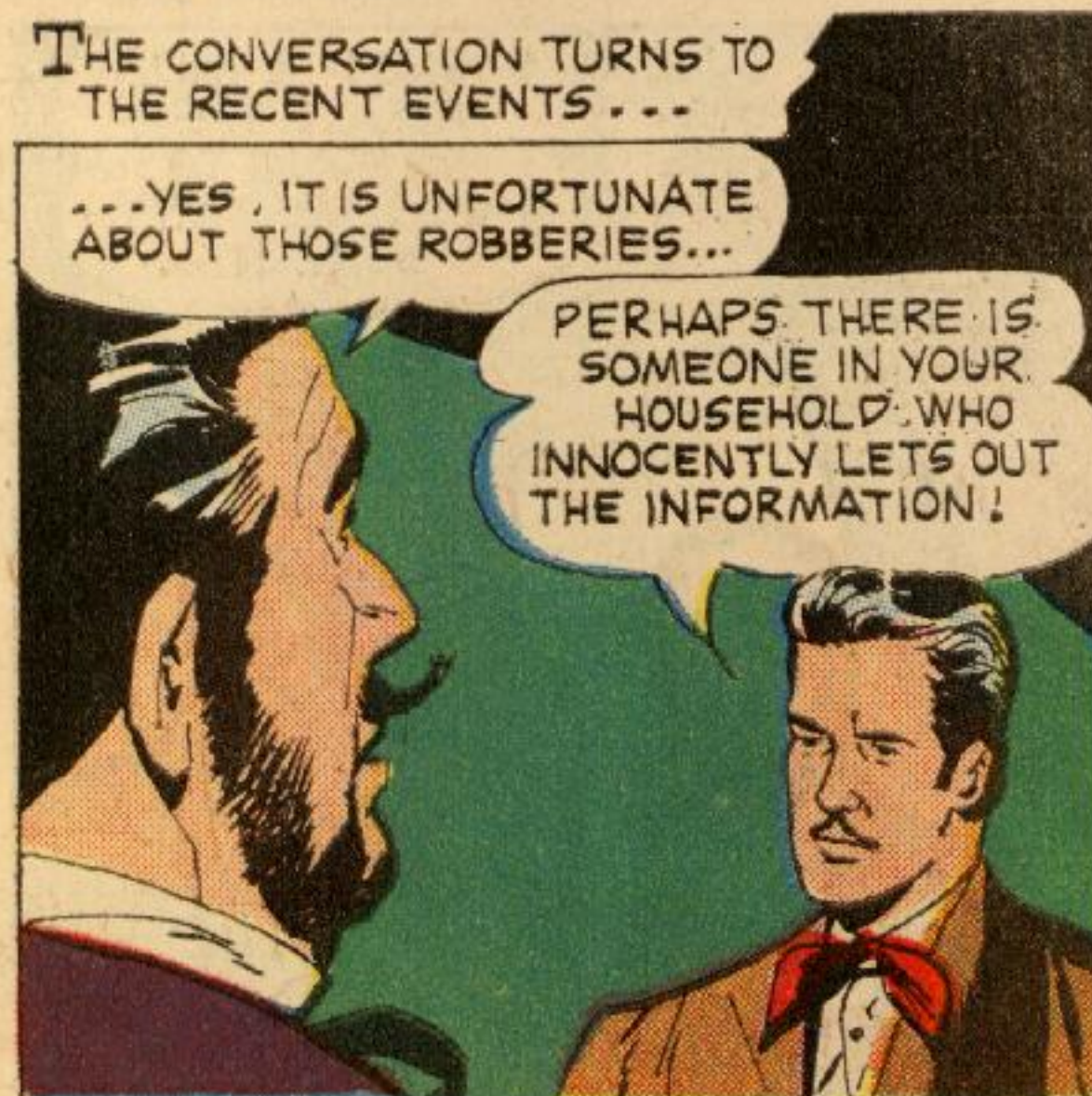


SÍ! HE HAS MADE OFFERS TO MANY OF THE RANCHEROS...

VERY *GENEROUS* OFFERS!

TOO GENEROUS, IT SEEMS TO ME!





SI! I CAN OFFER NO EXPLANATION...
UNLESS THERE ARE THOSE WHO OBSERVE
MY ACTIONS FROM A DISTANCE!

THAT IS POSSIBLE!

I PLAN MANY LAND PURCHASES... I
TRUST THIS WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN!

I, TOO, SEÑOR...

SINCE YOU ARE IN THE MARKET
FOR LAND, PERHAPS I CAN
REPRESENT MY MANSERVANT
... IN A SALE OF LAND!

YOUR
SERVANT?

YES, HE HAS SOME PROPERTY
WHICH HE WISHES TO SELL...

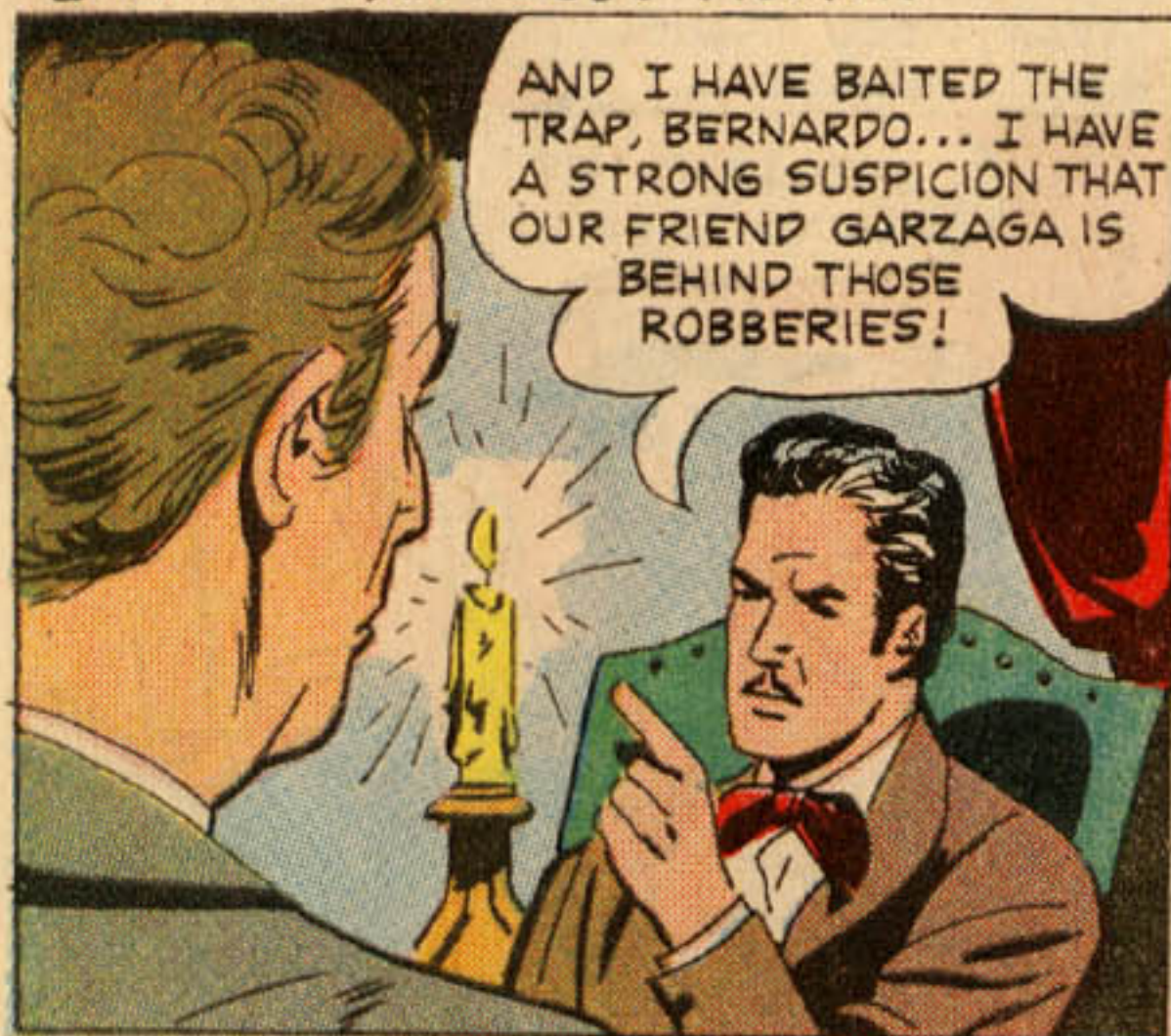
I MIGHT CONSIDER IT...

IT IS LOCATED NEAR THE
RIVER... FINE SOIL... SHADE
TREES AND WATER... AND
I UNDERSTAND YOU PAY
WELL WHEN YOU
LIKE SOMETHING!

SI! I WILL TAKE
A LOOK AT THE
PROPERTY IN THE
MORNING...

BUENO! I WILL
RELATE THE
MESSAGE TO
BERNARDO, MY
SERVANT...

THAT NIGHT, IN DIEGO'S STUDY...



AND I HAVE BAITED THE TRAP, BERNARDO... I HAVE A STRONG SUSPICION THAT OUR FRIEND GARZAGA IS BEHIND THOSE ROBBERIES!

A MAN DOES NOT BECOME RICH BY *GIVING* HIS MONEY AWAY...AND THE PRICES HE IS PAYING FOR LAND ARE *DOUBLE* WHAT ANYONE ELSE WOULD OFFER!

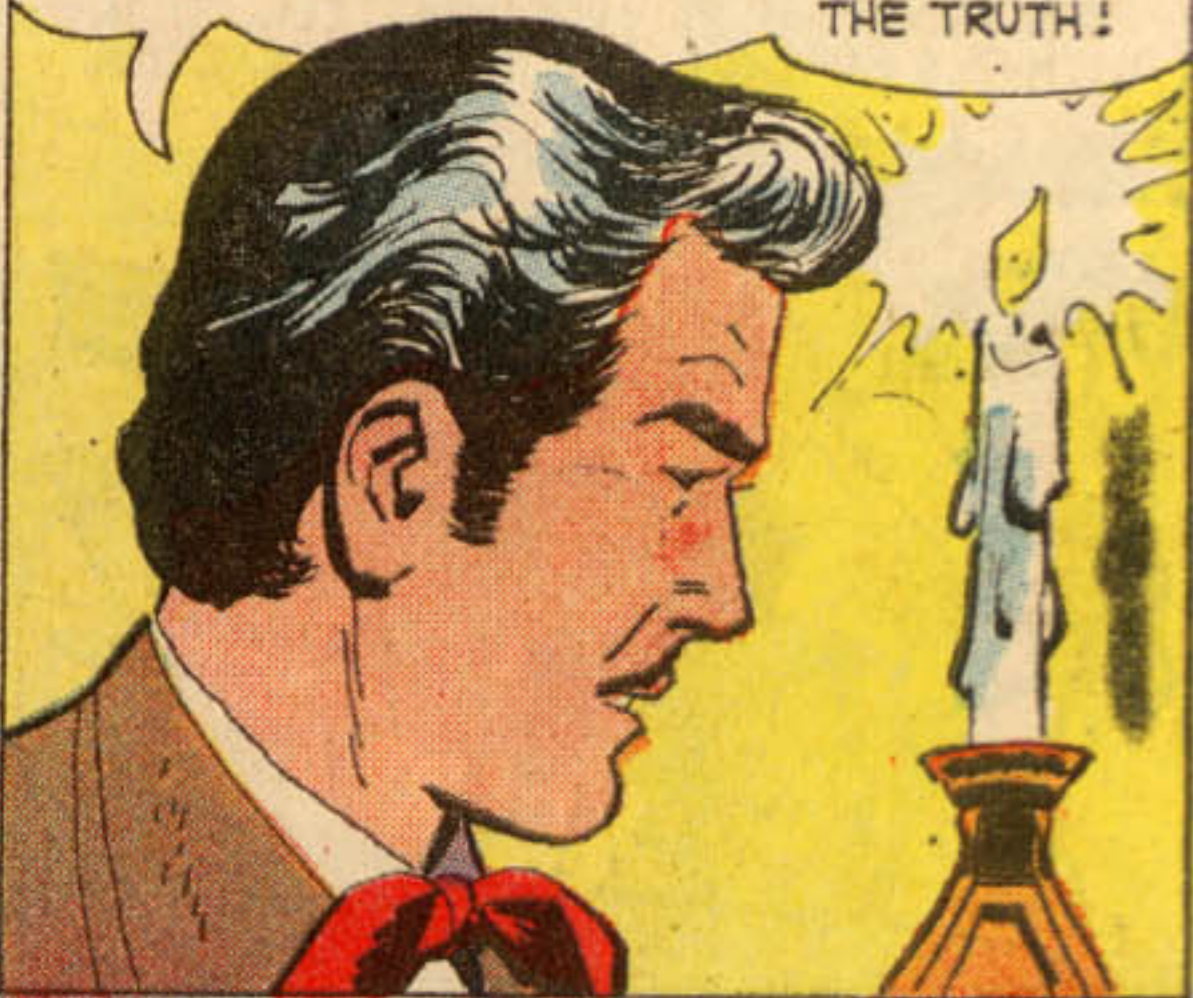


BERNARDO GESTURES HIS CONCERN...



SÍ, I KNOW THAT YOU DO NOT OWN THAT PROPERTY...BUT I WILL DRAW UP SOME PAPERS TO MAKE IT APPEAR LEGAL!

IF I AM WRONG ABOUT THIS MAN, WE WILL HAVE TO RETURN HIS MONEY AND TELL HIM THE TRUTH!

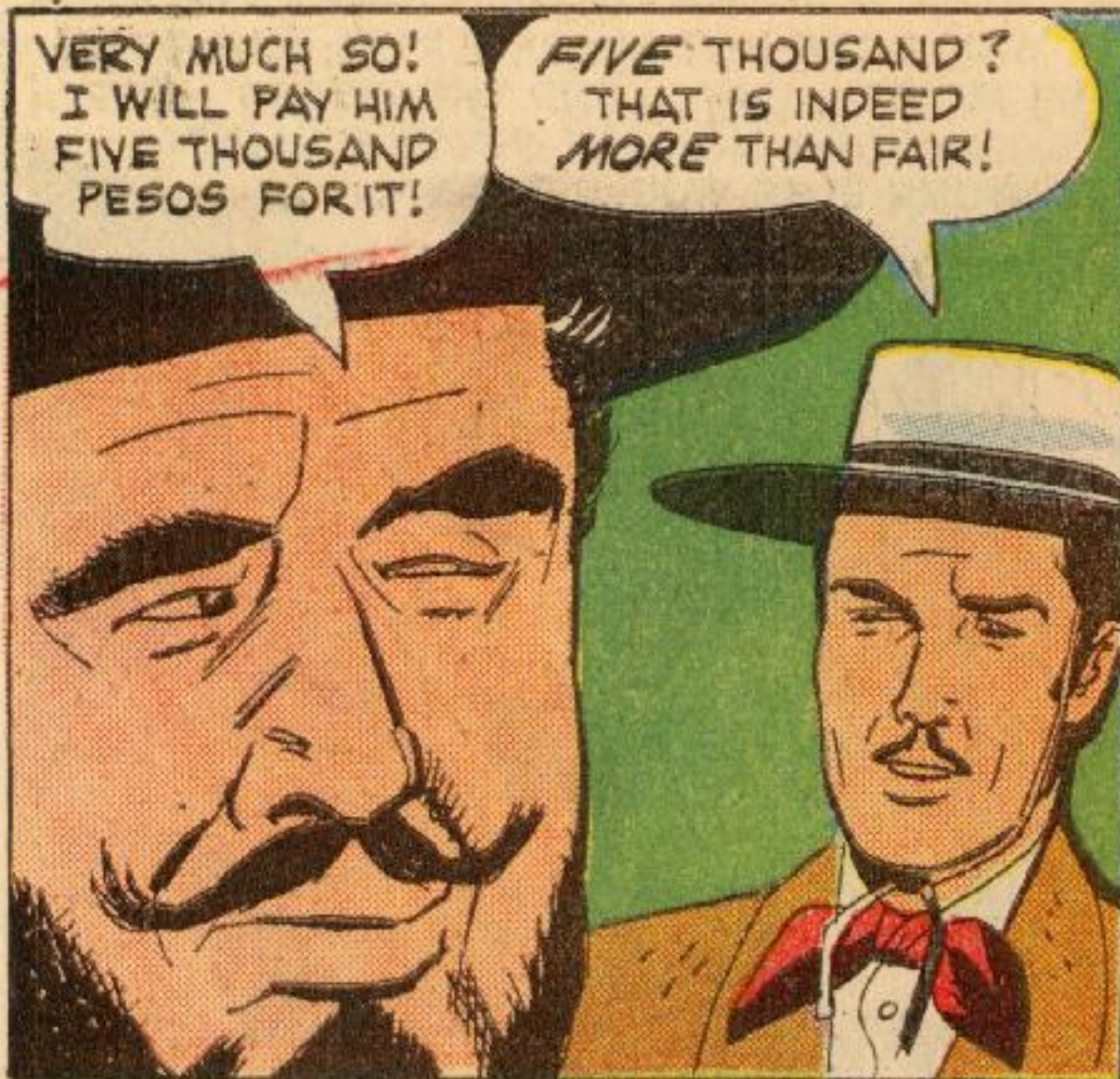


THE NEXT DAY...



AHH, THIS IS INDEED A FINE PIECE OF LAND...

THEN YOU ARE INTERESTED?



VERY MUCH SO!
I WILL PAY HIM
FIVE THOUSAND
PESOS FOR IT!

FIVE THOUSAND?
THAT IS INDEED
MORE THAN FAIR!



BERNARDO IS
WILLING TO SELL!



HE WILL COME TO
YOUR RANCHO IN
THE MORNING
WITH THE PAPERS!

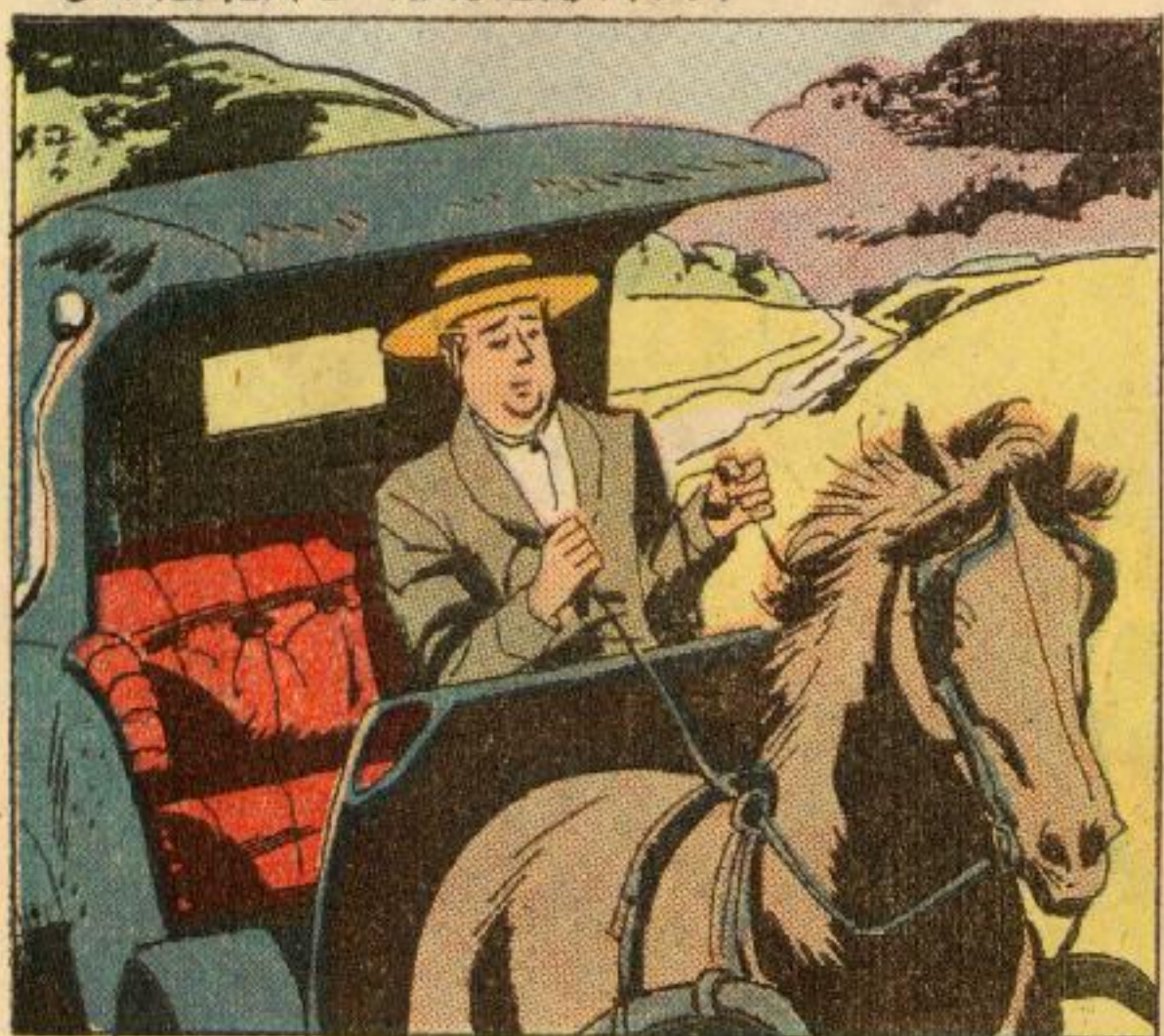
GOOD! I WILL HAVE
THE GOLD READY! AND
WE WILL TELL NO ONE
OF THE TRANSACTION!



THE NEXT MORNING, IN
DIEGO'S SECRET ROOM...

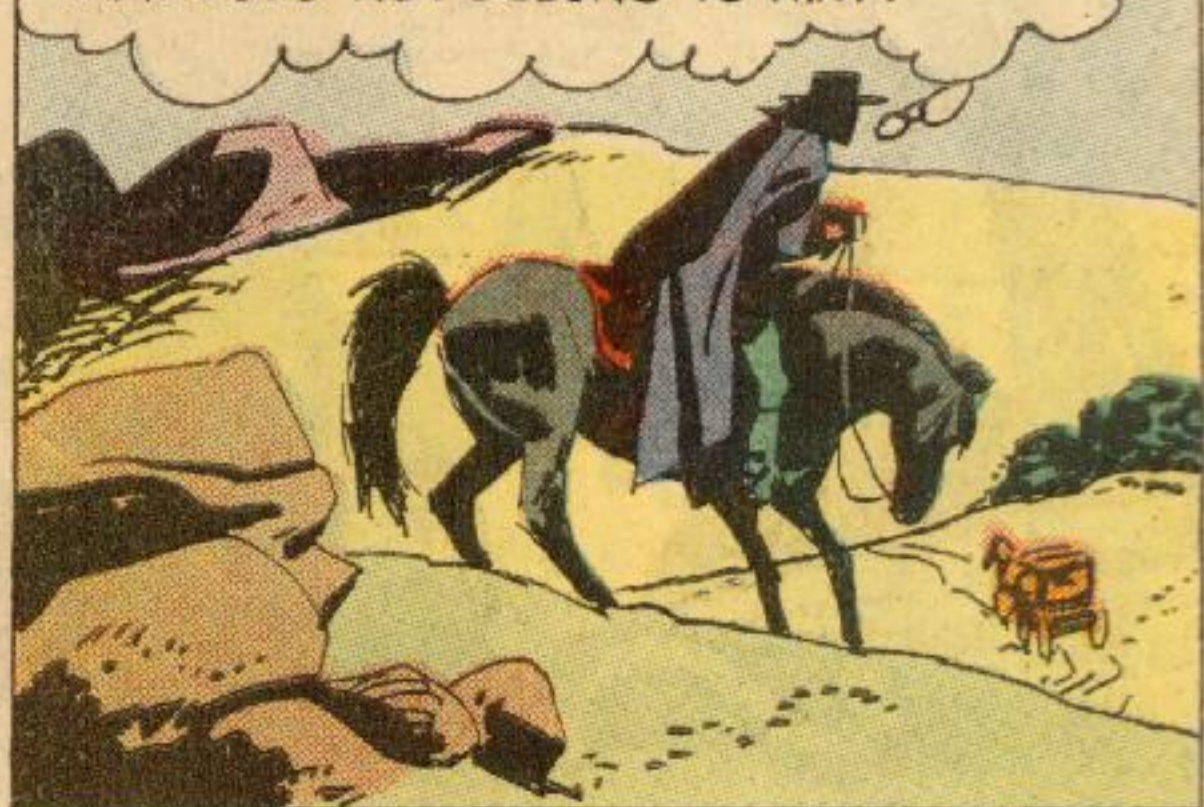
ZORRO WILL BE CLOSE BEHIND YOU,
BERNARDO... DO NOT ATTEMPT TO
FIGHT WHEN THE HOLDUP MEN
APPEAR!

BERNARDO RIDES TOWARD SEÑOR
GARZAGA'S HACIENDA...



WITH ZORRO CLOSE BEHIND...

IF THIS PLAN DOES NOT WORK, I AM
AFRAID DON DIEGO WILL BE IN FOR A
LOT OF TROUBLE! SERGEANT GARCIA
WILL FROWN ON A MAN SELLING LAND
THAT DOES NOT BELONG TO HIM!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

GRACIAS, BERNARDO!
WE HAVE BOTH MADE
A GOOD BARGAIN!

AND NOW...HERE IS YOUR MONEY...FIVE
THOUSAND PESOS! BUT TAKE CARE...THERE
ARE MYSTERIOUS BANDITS ABOUT, AND...

I KEEP FORGETTING! HE CAN NEITHER
HEAR NOR SPEAK! NO REASON FOR ME
TO PUT ON MY ACT WITH *HIM*!

SECONDS AFTER BERNARDO
HAS LEFT THE HOUSE...

QUICKLY, MEN...ANOTHER
VICTIM IS READY FOR
YOUR ACTION!

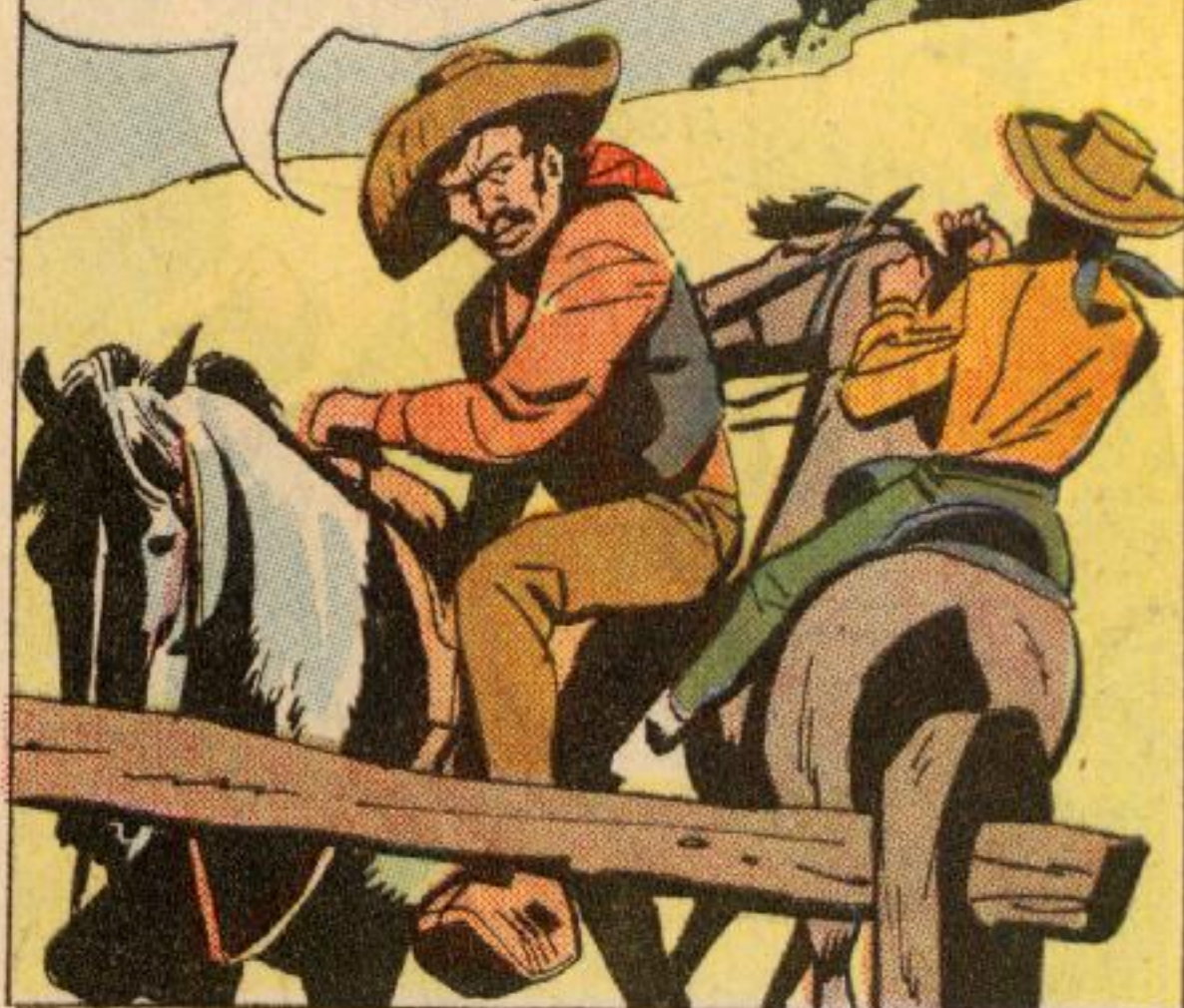
THAT FIVE THOUSAND
PESOS IS BUYING A
LOT OF LAND FOR
YOU, SEÑOR!

SÍ... BUT WE CANNOT
TRY THIS MANY *MORE*
TIMES...WE CANNOT
FOOL THE PEOPLE
FOREVER!

I AM AFRAID THAT SOON I WILL HAVE TO LET THAT MONEY SLIP OUT OF MY HANDS FOR GOOD... BUT BY THEN I WILL BE RICH WITH LAND... NOW HURRY!



WE WILL RIDE TO THE SAME SPOT AGAIN!



BERNARDO RIDES EASILY, CONFIDENT THAT ZORRO IS NEARBY...



I HOPE ZORRO'S PLAN WORKS...

RIDING HARD, THE TWO MEN REACH THE AMBUSH SPOT...



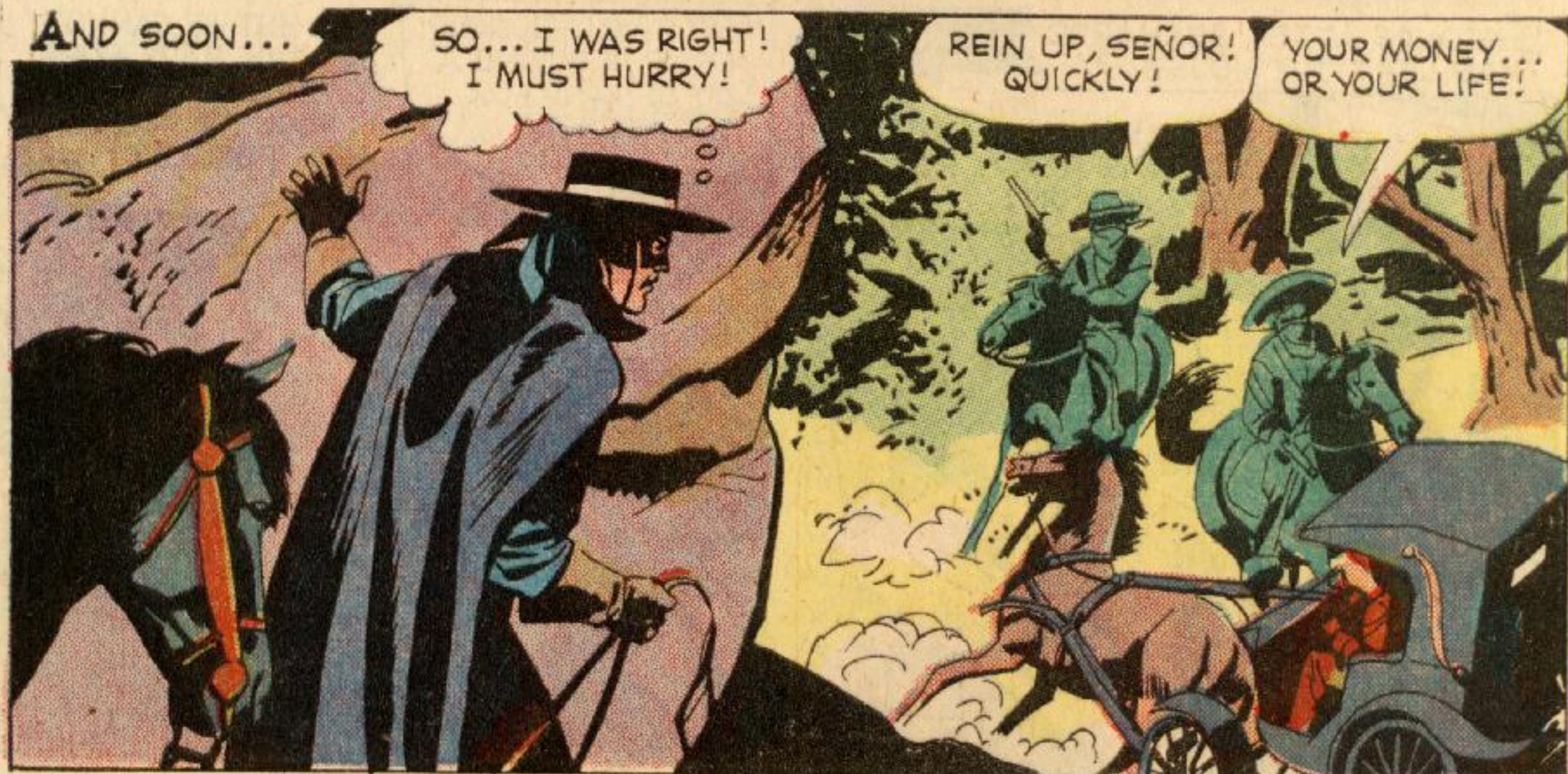
HE SHOULD BE COMING ALONG THE ROAD ANY MINUTE...

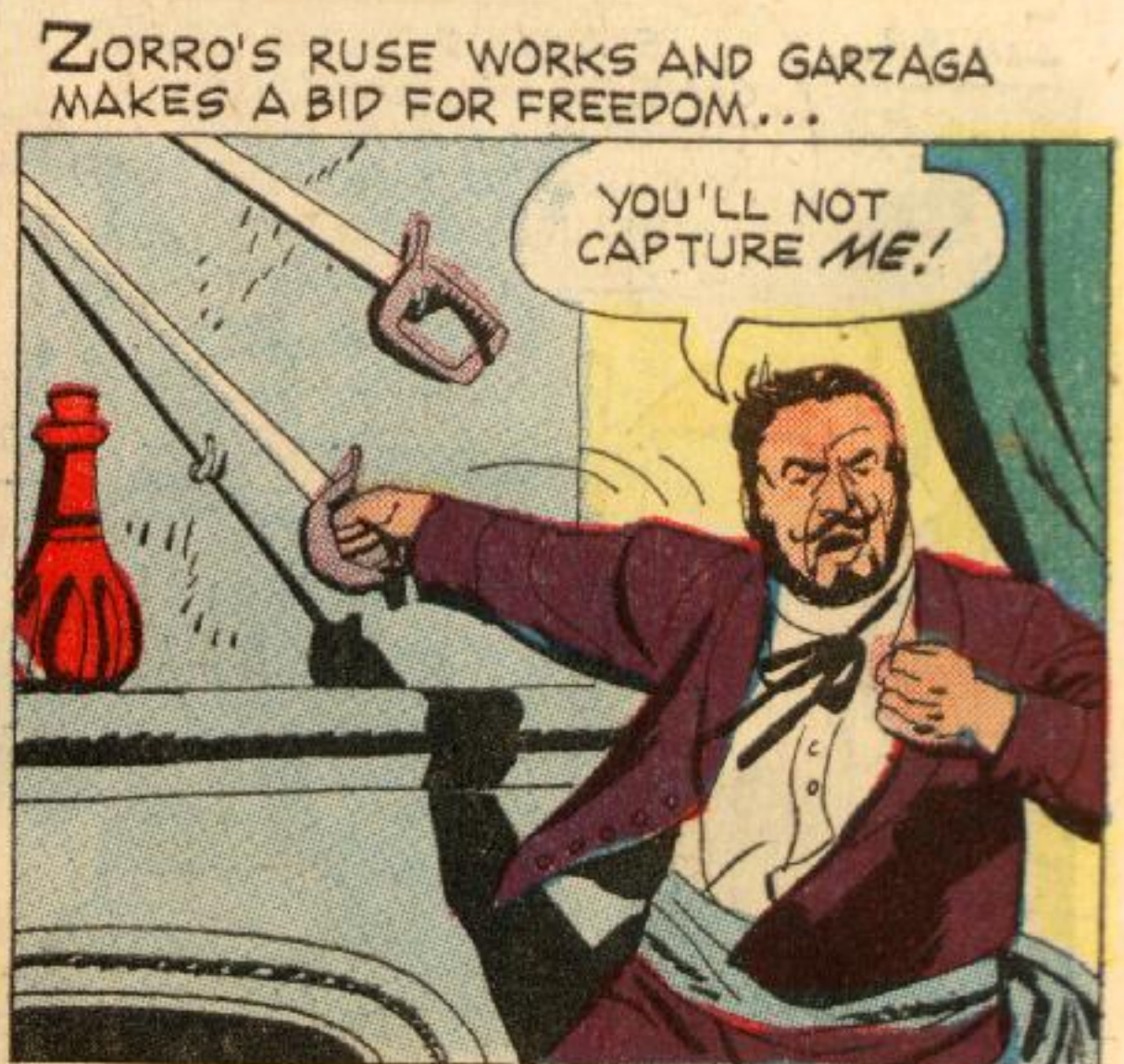
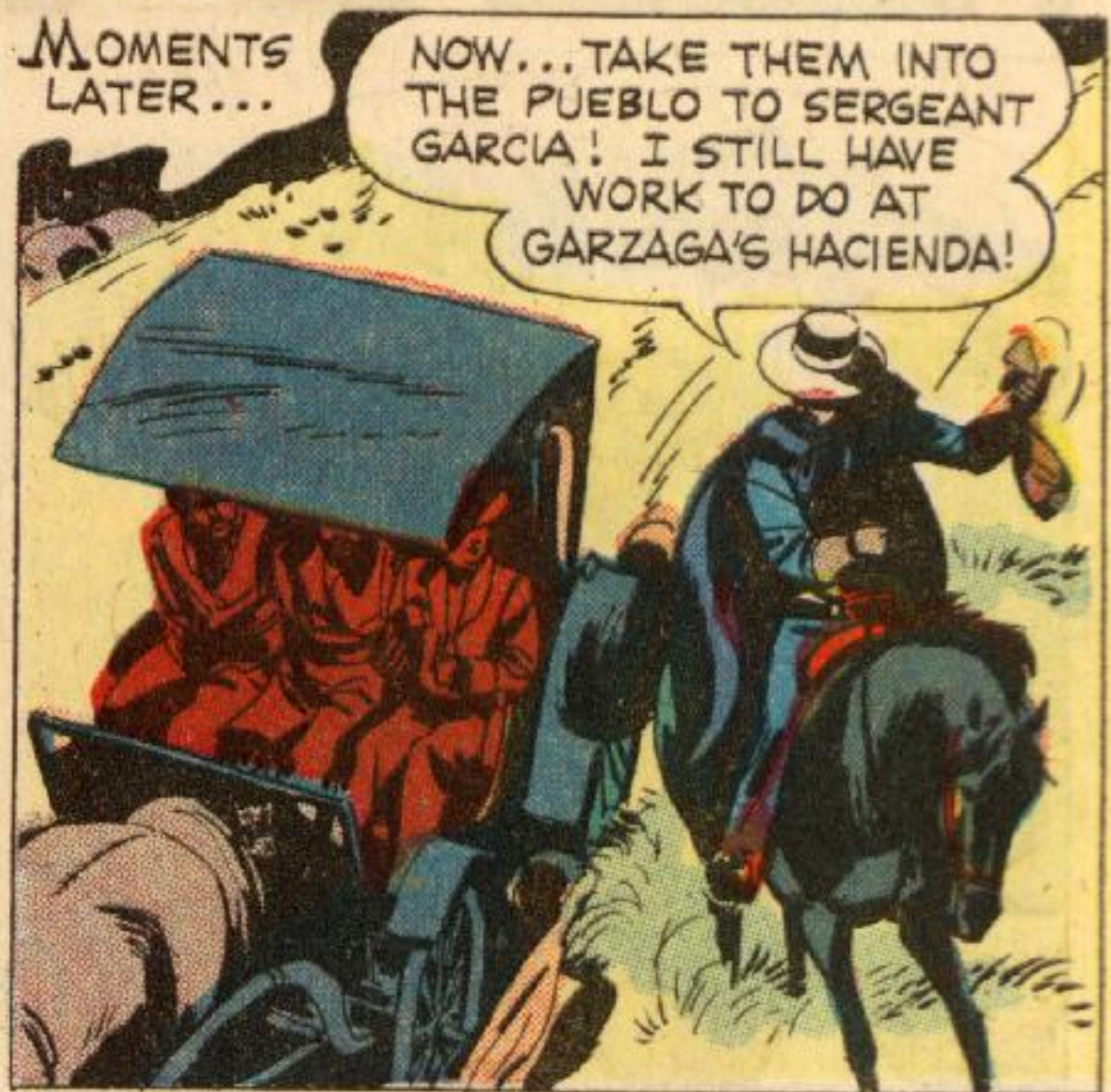
AND SOON...

SO... I WAS RIGHT! I MUST HURRY!

REIN UP, SEÑOR! QUICKLY!

YOUR MONEY... OR YOUR LIFE!





THE ACTION CATCHES
ZORRO BY SURPRISE...



LET'S MAKE THIS BATTLE
EVEN, SEÑOR!



NOW, GARZAGA... I WILL LOCATE
SOMEONE TO TAKE YOU INTO TOWN...



LATER...

IT IS A GOOD THING ZORRO
CAME TO ME, GARZAGA...
THERE IS NO ONE MORE
ANXIOUS TO SEE YOU
BEHIND BARS!



SOON...

WHY DID ZORRO NOT
COME TO ME? WHY
DID HE PICK YOU TO
BRING IN THE
PRISONER?

I THINK YOU KNOW
THE ANSWER TO THAT,
GARCIA... IF ZORRO
HAD COME TO YOU,
HE WOULD BE IN
PRISON WITH
THE OTHERS!





When the Spaniards settled Los Angeles, they were delighted to find a natural supply of tar lying in pools near the pueblo. Happily, they waterproofed their adobes with tar hauled from the *brea* (tar) pits.

NATURE'S DEATH TRAP



Unknown to the Spanish, the tar pits hid exciting secrets. For countless ages, long before men came to the land, the black pools had existed. Sometimes the tar was covered by water, which lured thirsty animals.



But the unwary animals which crept into the pools to drink seldom escaped again. They became mired in the tar. Their cries and struggles only attracted carrion beasts and birds which preyed on the helpless ones.



Frequently, attackers met a grim justice. They, too, were caught in the tarry bog. They, too, struggled, cried, then sank beneath the black surface. For centuries, this cruel drama was played at the pits.



In 1906, the skeleton of a giant bear was discovered at the *brea* pits. Excited researchers soon found the remains of many creatures unknown since the last Ice Age. The great bones taken from the black pools told the fabulous story of a land where giants walked — sabre-tooth tigers, woolly mammoths, huge sloths, and lions. Today the *brea* pits are part of a city park. The high fences which surround them remind visitors that these are among the greatest of Nature's death traps.

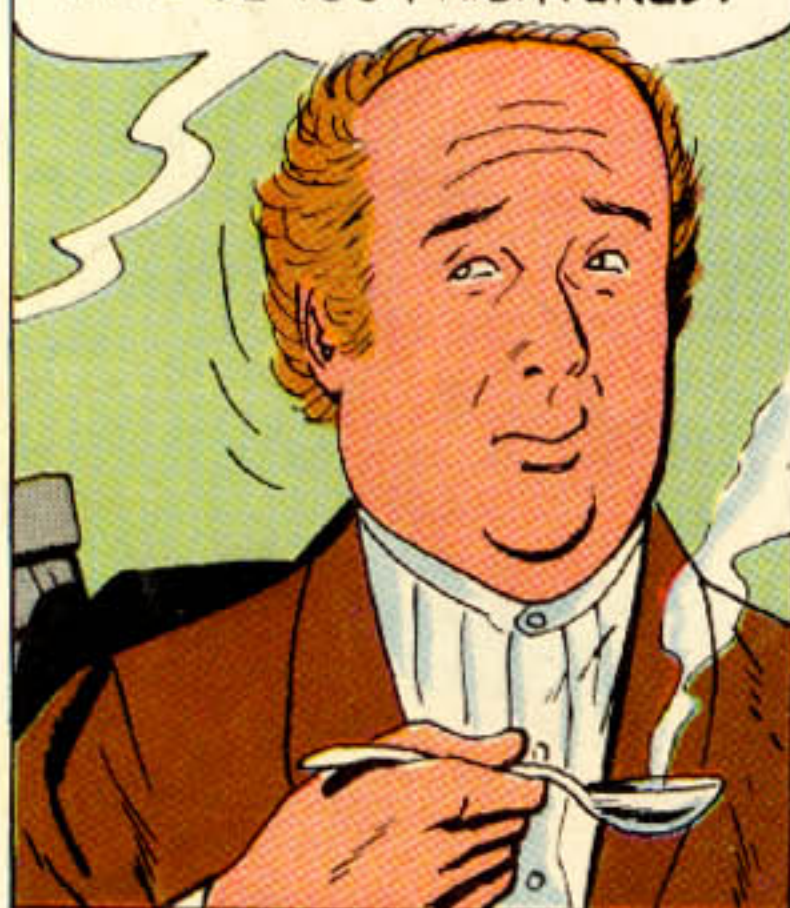
WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO
The **LISTENER**



SH-H!
QUIET!

THAT IS JUST DE LA VEGA'S MANSERVANT!
HE IS DEAF! NOW LISTEN... IT WILL BE
EASY! THE SAN PEDRO COACH WILL PASS
NEAR THE VEJAS RANCHO ABOUT NINE
TONIGHT... WE HAVE ONLY TO BLOCK
THE ROAD AND THE STRONGBOX IS
OURS!

THE COACH DRIVER IS
OLD... HE WILL NOT OFFER
ANY RESISTANCE! HE
WILL BE TOO FRIGHTENED!



BUT WHEN
THE TWO
PLOTTERS
ATTEMPT
TO ROB THE
COACH,
THEY MEET
WITH A
SURPRISE...

DO NOT MOVE! YOU WILL WAIT HERE WHILE
THE DRIVER GOES TO FETCH SERGEANT GARCIA!
I AM SURE HE WILL BE INTERESTED IN YOUR
ACTIVITIES!



NEXT DAY, GARCIA TELLS DIEGO OF THE
CAPTURE...

...AND WHEN I ARRIVED
WITH MY LANCERS, THE BANDITS WERE BY
THE ROAD, TIED UP, AND ZORRO WAS GONE!
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND HOW ZORRO KNEW OF
THE PLAN TO ROB THE SAN PEDRO COACH...
THE BANDITS VOWED THEY HAD TOLD
NO ONE!



IT IS AS IF THAT FOX
OF A ZORRO HAS
EARS EVERYWHERE
... BUT THAT IS
IMPOSSIBLE!

OF COURSE,
SERGEANT...
COMPLETELY
IMPOSSIBLE!

