



NOVEMBER

WALT DISNEY'S *ZORRO*



© 1961, WALT DISNEY
PRODUCTIONS



ZORRO REPAYS A DEBT



Sergeant Garcia unwisely shares a secret with Don Diego, letting him know that a trap has been set to arrest a man who once befriended Zorro and helped him to escape.



Zorro rides to repay his debt to the man, but Sergeant Garcia has laid his plans well, and Zorro must use great strategy to outwit the determined sergeant.

BRAND OF FIRE



Hooded riders strike in the night, setting fire to homes and leaving mysterious messages for the bewildered families.



When the messages are unraveled, no time can be lost... and Zorro almost pays with his life, trying to warn others of the danger.

WALT DISNEY'S **ZORRO** **ZORRO** **REPAYS** **A DEBT**



Walt Disney's ZORRO, No. 15, Sept.-Nov., 1961. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. 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.



¡SÍ! A SECRET THAT WILL EARN ME THE RESPECT OF EVERY SOLDIER IN THE CUARTEL! IT IS TOO BAD I CANNOT TELL YOU!

AH, BUT THERE IS NO PLEASURE IN KEEPING A SECRET ALL TO YOURSELF!



¡SÍ... THAT IS TRUE... I DID NOT THINK OF IT THAT WAY...

YOU KNOW I WILL KEEP YOUR SECRET!



¡SÍ... EVEN IF THERE WAS ANYTHING YOU COULD DO ABOUT IT, YOU WOULD NOT! YOU ARE NOT A MAN TO INVOLVE YOURSELF IN DANGER, DIEGO...

¡SÍ, SERGEANT GARCIA... I AM A MAN OF PEACE... I LOVE EVERYONE!



THEN LISTEN... DO YOU REMEMBER A MAN NAMED RAUL MONTEZ?

MONTEZ... NO... I...



WAIT A MINUTE! WAS NOT HE THE ONE WHO HELPED SEÑOR ZORRO A YEAR AGO WHEN...

SHHH! SILENCIO! DO YOU WANT EVERYONE IN LOS ANGELES TO HEAR YOU?

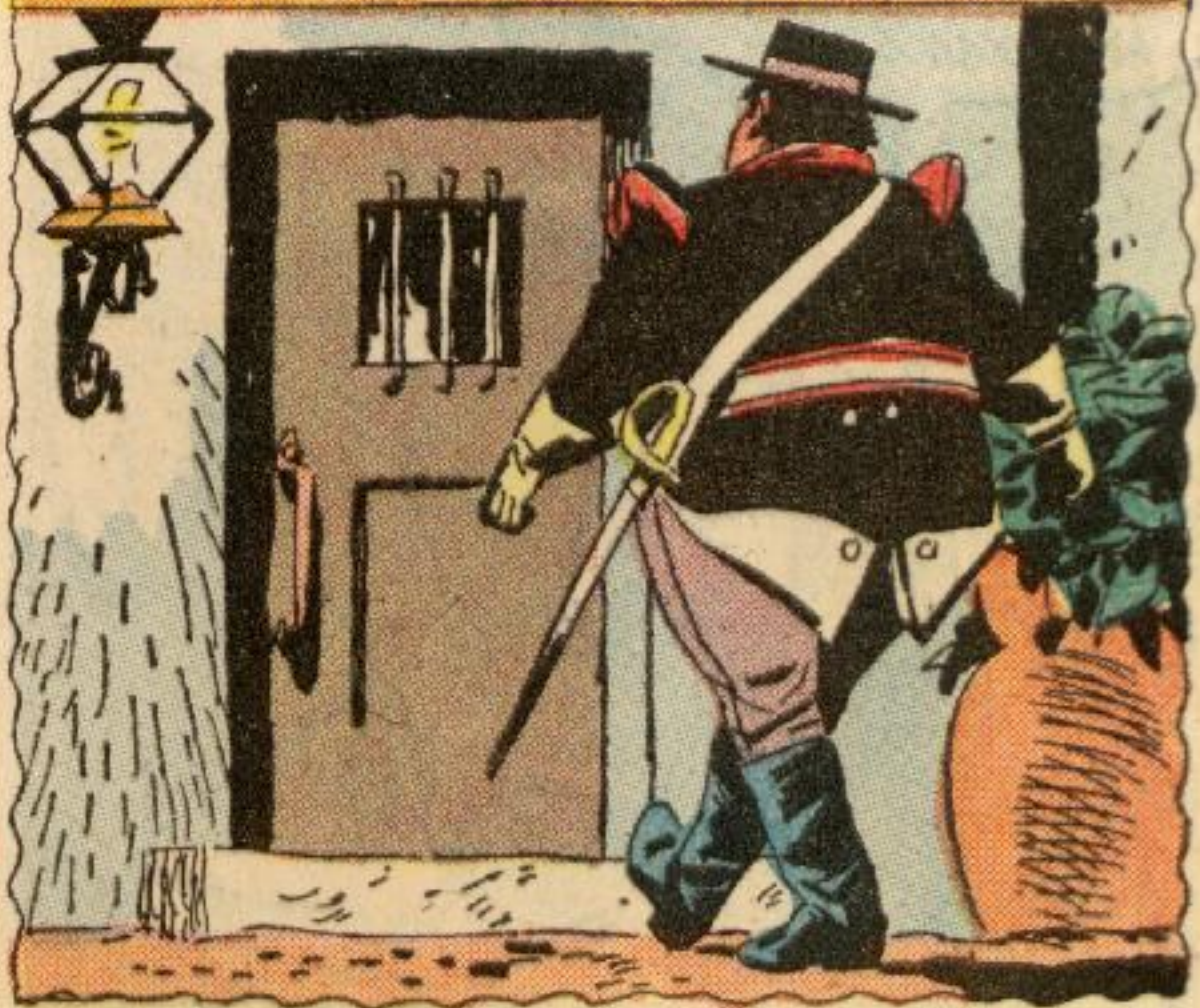


YES... HE IS THE SAME MAN WHO HELPED ZORRO ESCAPE WHEN I HAD ZORRO LOCKED UP IN THE STOCKADE! IT WAS A NIGHT I SHALL NEVER FORGET!

"I FINALLY HAD CAPTURED THE ELUSIVE ZORRO AND HE WAS A PRISONER BEFORE MY VERY EYES!"



"I WENT BACK TO MY OFFICE TO MAKE MY REPORT AND I WAS A HAPPY MAN..."



"THEN SUDDENLY, THIS RAUL MONTEZ STEPPED OUT OF THE SHADOWS!"

DO NOT MOVE, GARCIA...
ONE WORD AND YOU ARE
A DEAD MAN!

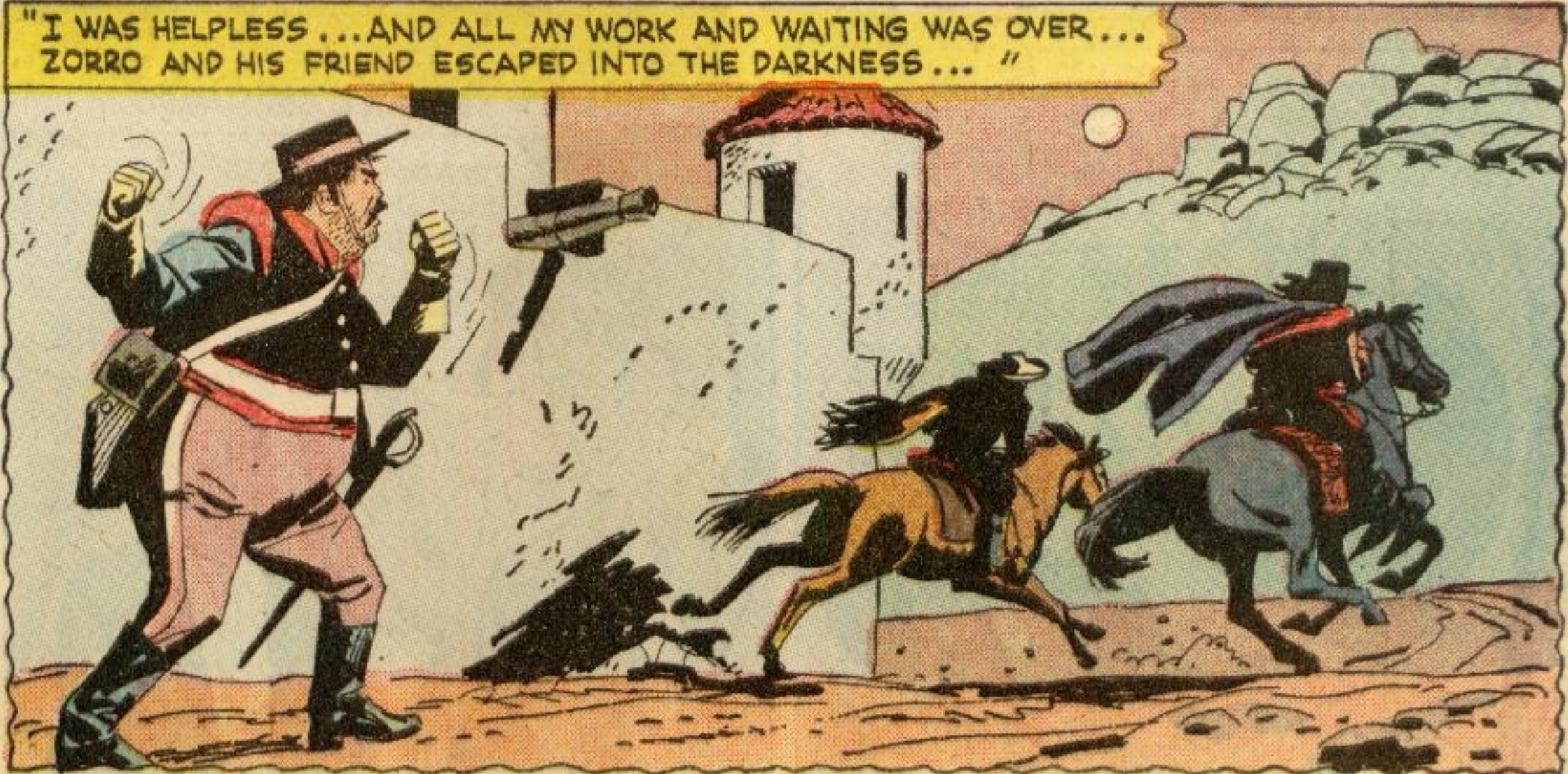


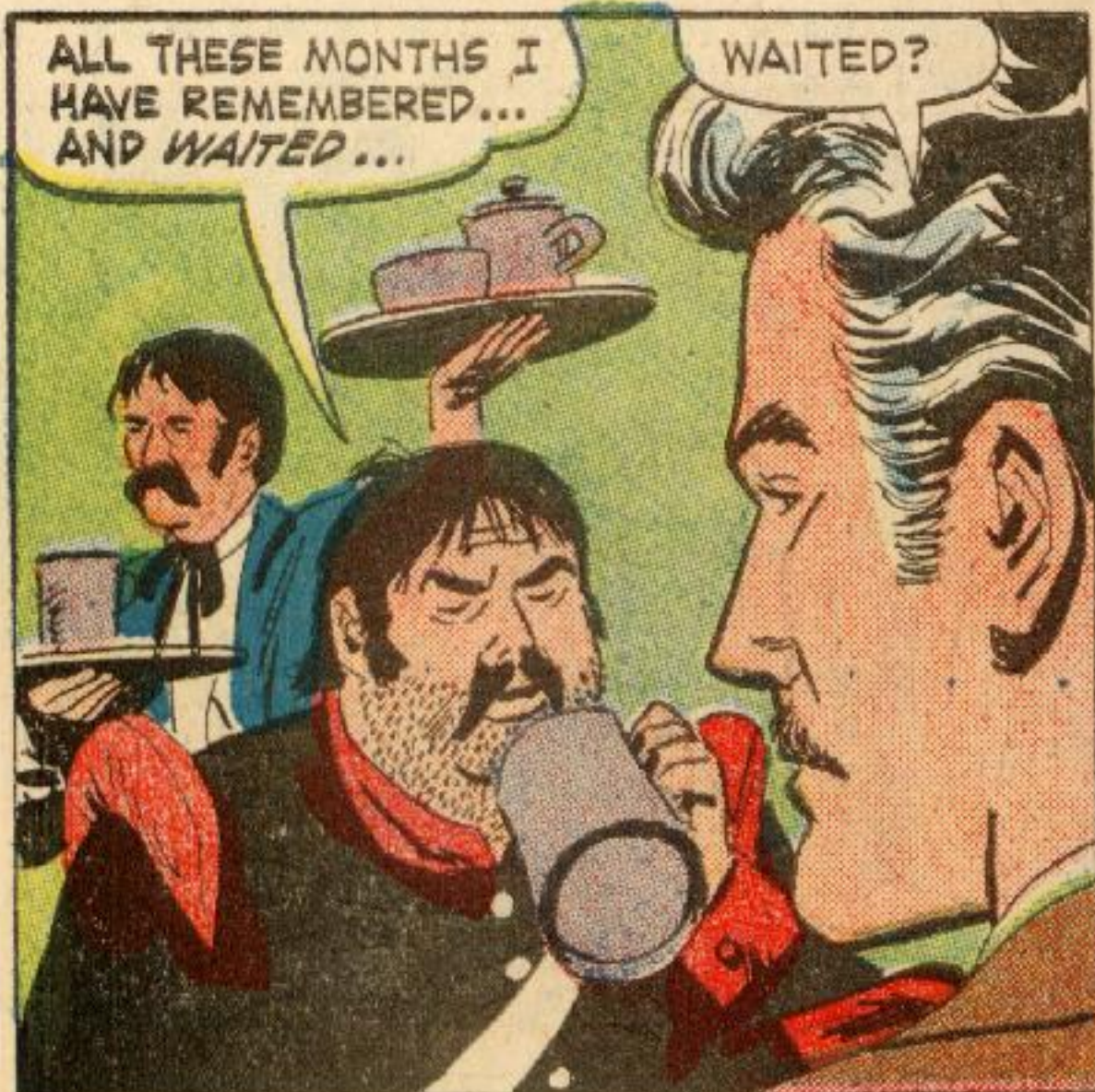
"THERE WAS A GUN AT MY BACK... I COULD DO NOTHING BUT OBEY HIM..."

YOU WILL RELEASE
SEÑOR ZORRO... AND
YOU WILL DO IT NOW!



"I WAS HELPLESS... AND ALL MY WORK AND WAITING WAS OVER... ZORRO AND HIS FRIEND ESCAPED INTO THE DARKNESS..."





ALL THESE MONTHS I HAVE REMEMBERED... AND WAITED...

WAITED?



SÍ! WAITED FOR THE DAY WHEN I WOULD MEET RAUL MONTEZ AGAIN... ARREST HIM AND SEE HIM BEHIND BARS!

BUT HE LEFT LOS ANGELES... HE DISAPPEARED AND...



SÍ... BUT THAT IS MY SECRET! HE IS COMING HERE *TONIGHT!* HE IS TRAVELING IN DISGUISE BUT I FOUND OUT ABOUT IT... A LOYAL FRIEND OF MINE IN SAN DIEGO... MONTEZ WILL BE ON THE STAGE!



HE PLANS TO STAY AT THE INN TONIGHT... THEN TOMORROW HE IS DUE TO TAKE THE STAGE TO MONTEREY... FROM THERE, WHO KNOWS...? IF I LET HIM SLIP OUT OF MY HANDS I WILL *NEVER* FIND HIM AGAIN!



BUT HE WILL NOT ESCAPE! I WILL CAPTURE HIM *TONIGHT!*

AHH, THAT IS INDEED A TRUE SECRET... AND I, DON DIEGO, WILL SAY NOTHING TO INTERRUPT YOUR PLANS...

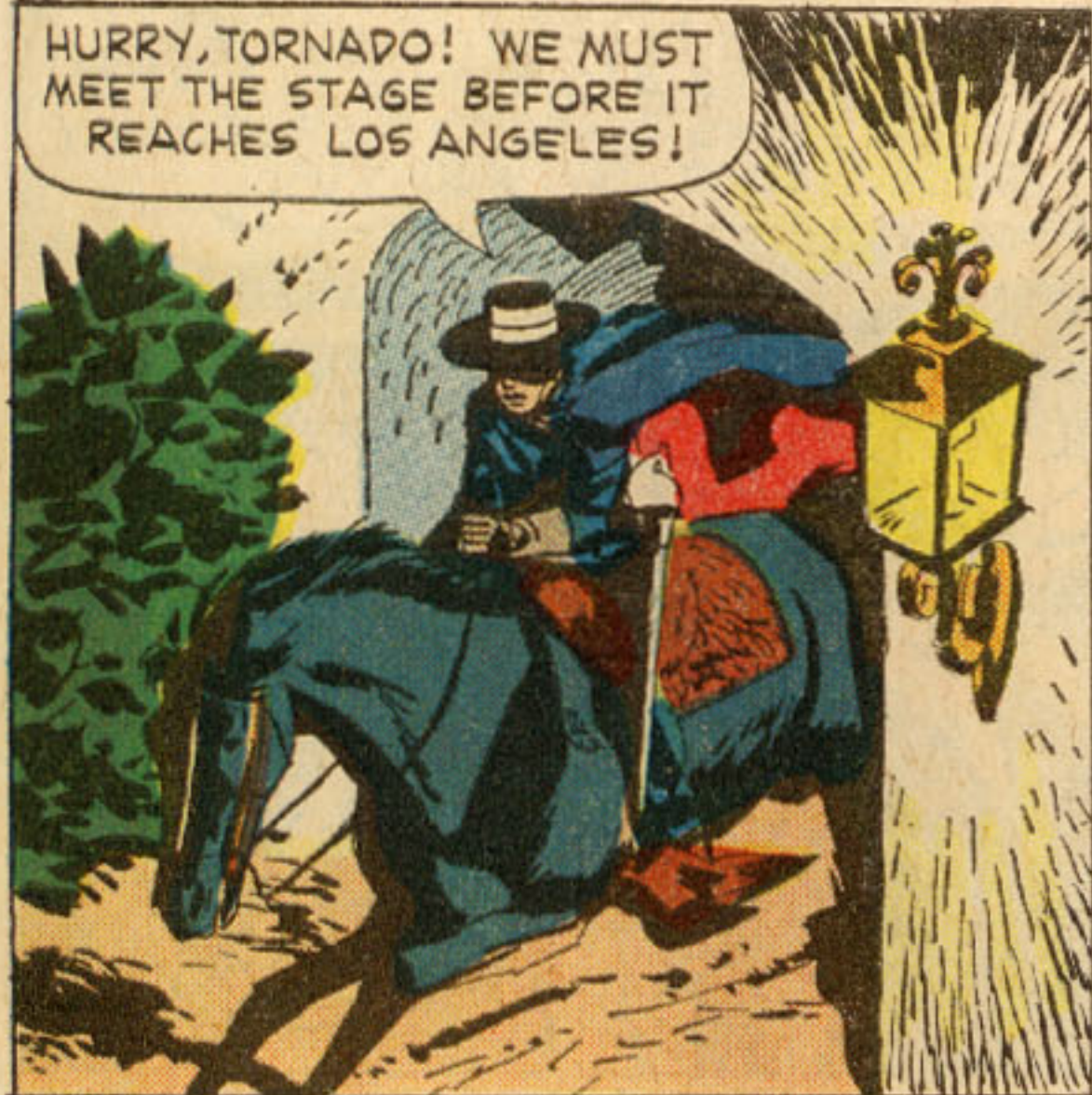
BUT I AM NOT SPEAKING FOR ZORRO!



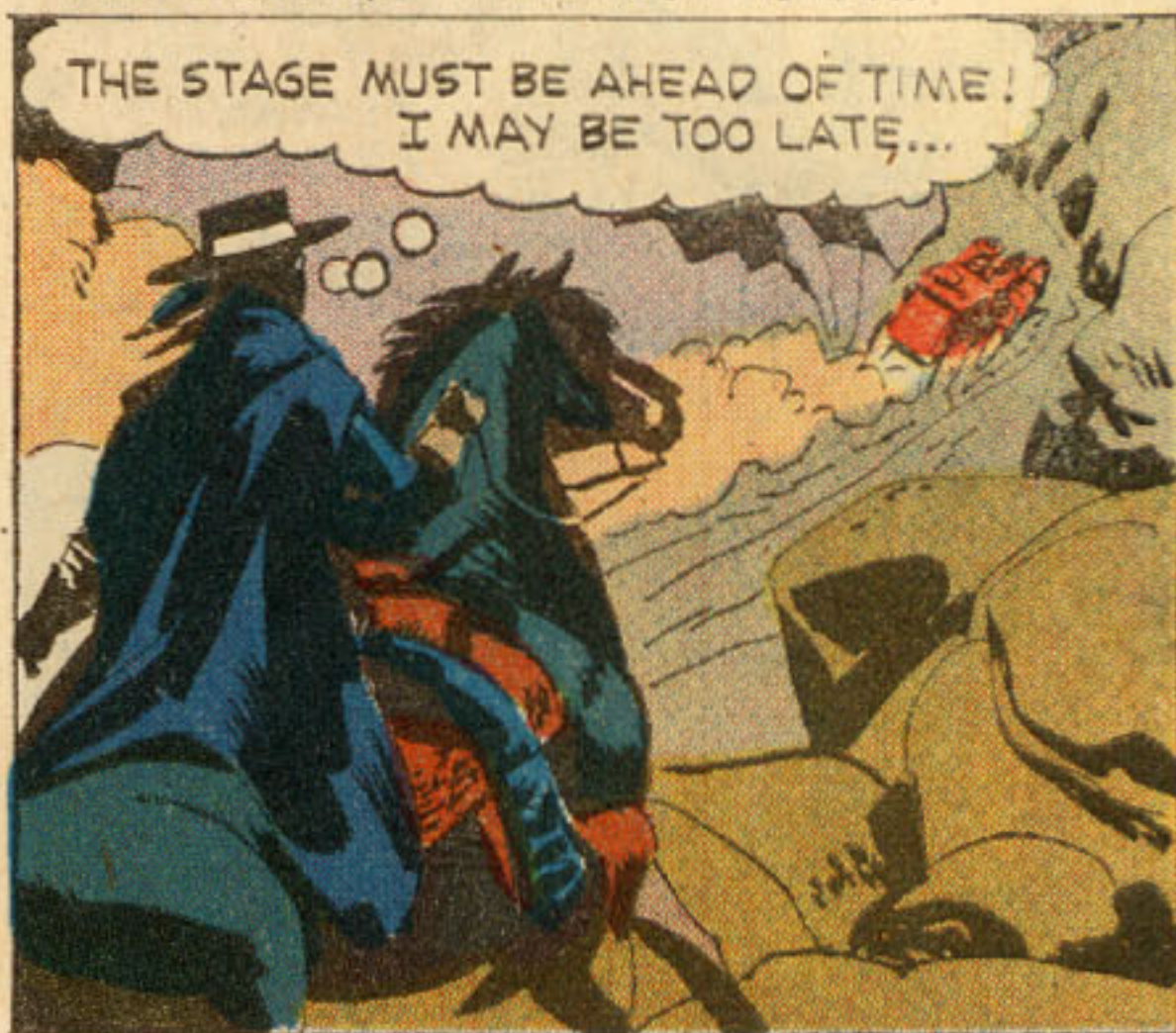
LATER, DIEGO RELATES THE NEWS TO HIS TRUSTED SERVANT, BERNARDO...

... AND RAUL MONTEZ HELPED ME IN A TIME OF NEED! I HAD ALWAYS HOPED I COULD REPAY HIM... AND TONIGHT ZORRO WILL PREVENT HIS CAPTURE!

HURRY, TORNADO! WE MUST MEET THE STAGE BEFORE IT REACHES LOS ANGELES!



BUT AS ZORRO REACHES A SLOPE OVERLOOKING THE STAGE ROAD...



FASTER, TORNADO! THERE IS LITTLE TIME TO LOSE...



BUT MOMENTS LATER...

GARCIA!



ZORRO WATCHES FROM THE DARKNESS AS GARCIA AND HIS LANCERS SURROUND THE STAGE...



SERGEANT GARCIA! WHAT IS THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU...

WE WANT YOUR ONLY PASSENGER, SEÑOR!



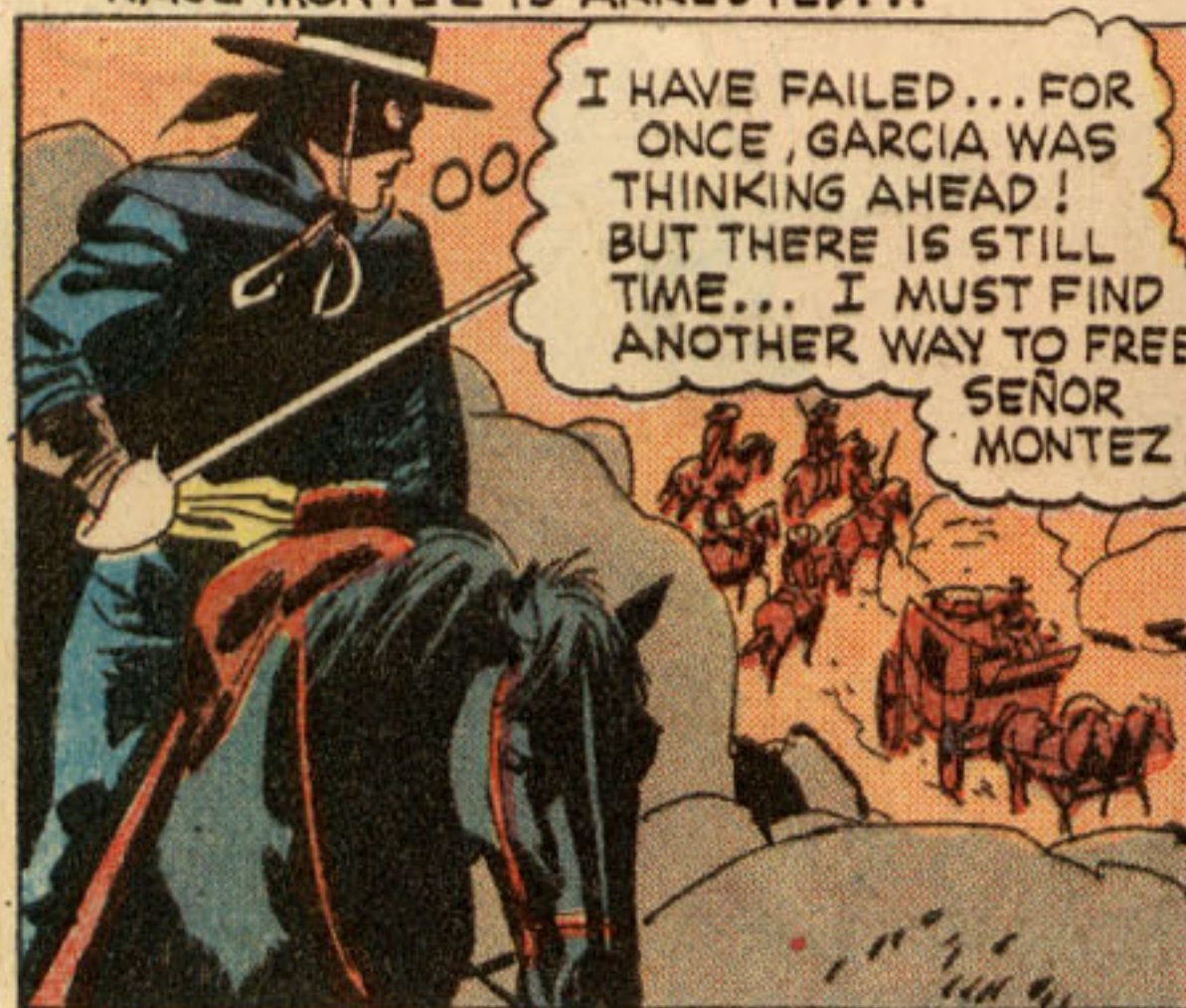
AHH, SEÑOR MONTEZ!
WE MEET AGAIN!

I DO NOT KNOW
WHAT YOU SPEAK
OF, SEÑOR... I AM
ONLY A POOR
PEASANT
TRAVELING TO...



YOU CANNOT HIDE FROM ME, MONTEZ!
I HAVE WAITED A LONG TIME TO ARREST
YOU FOR AIDING ZORRO TO FLEE FROM MY
PRISON... COME NOW! MOUNT UP!

HELPLESS TO ACT, ZORRO WATCHES AS
RAUL MONTEZ IS ARRESTED...



I HAVE FAILED... FOR
ONCE, GARCIA WAS
THINKING AHEAD!
BUT THERE IS STILL
TIME... I MUST FIND
ANOTHER WAY TO FREE
SEÑOR MONTEZ!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

NOW, REMEMBER, BERNARDO...
WE MUST BE CAREFUL! WE
CANNOT FAIL!

BUT AS THEY APPROACH THE CUARTEL...



LOOK! GARCIA HAS GUARDS
AT EVERY POSITION! THIS
CALLS FOR A CHANGE OF
PLANS!

AND EVEN WHEN ZORRO ONCE AGAIN
BECOMES DON DIEGO...



I AM SORRY, DON DIEGO... WE HAVE ORDERS!
THERE IS TO BE *NO ONE*
ALLOWED INSIDE TONIGHT!

BUT I WISH
ONLY A WORD
WITH SERGEANT
GARCIA!

THE SERGEANT IS BUSY ENTERTAINING THE COMANDANTE AND CELEBRATING THE CAPTURE OF MONTEZ! HE WILL SEE NO ONE... UNLESS, PERHAPS IT IS ZORRO... ARE YOU ZORRO?

HIM, ZORRO?
HA! HA!



WE CANNOT LEAVE OUR POSTS! BUT GARCIA PERHAPS BERNARDO CAN BRING A BARREL OF WINE TO THE CUARTEL!

SAY NO ONE IS ALLOWED...



AS THEY MOVE THROUGH THE PLAZA TO THE INN...

THIS IS OUR CHANCE, BERNARDO! HERE IS WHAT WE WILL DO...



AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE...

VERY WELL! I WILL SEE HIM LATER!

GUARD! SERGEANT GARCIA WANTS MORE WINE BROUGHT FROM THE INN!



FOOL! BERNARDO IS DEAF... HE CANNOT POSSIBLY BE OF ANY HARM!

SÍ! BUT I WILL RELAY YOUR WISHES TO HIM IF THE CORPORAL WILL WRITE A NOTE TO THE INNKEEPER SO BERNARDO WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING THE WINE!

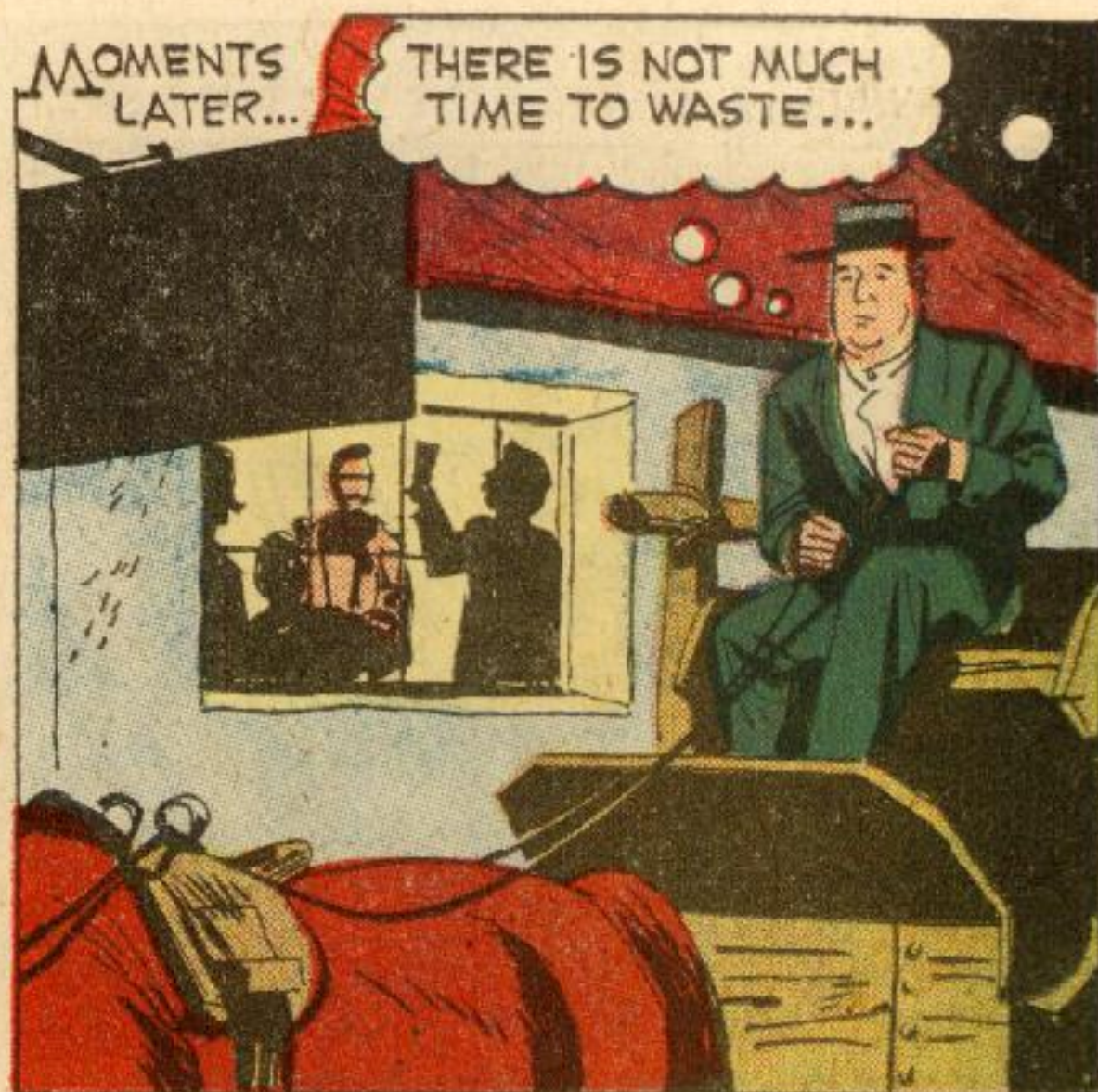


WITH THE WRITTEN MESSAGE, BERNARDO IS ALLOWED IN THE WINE CELLAR...

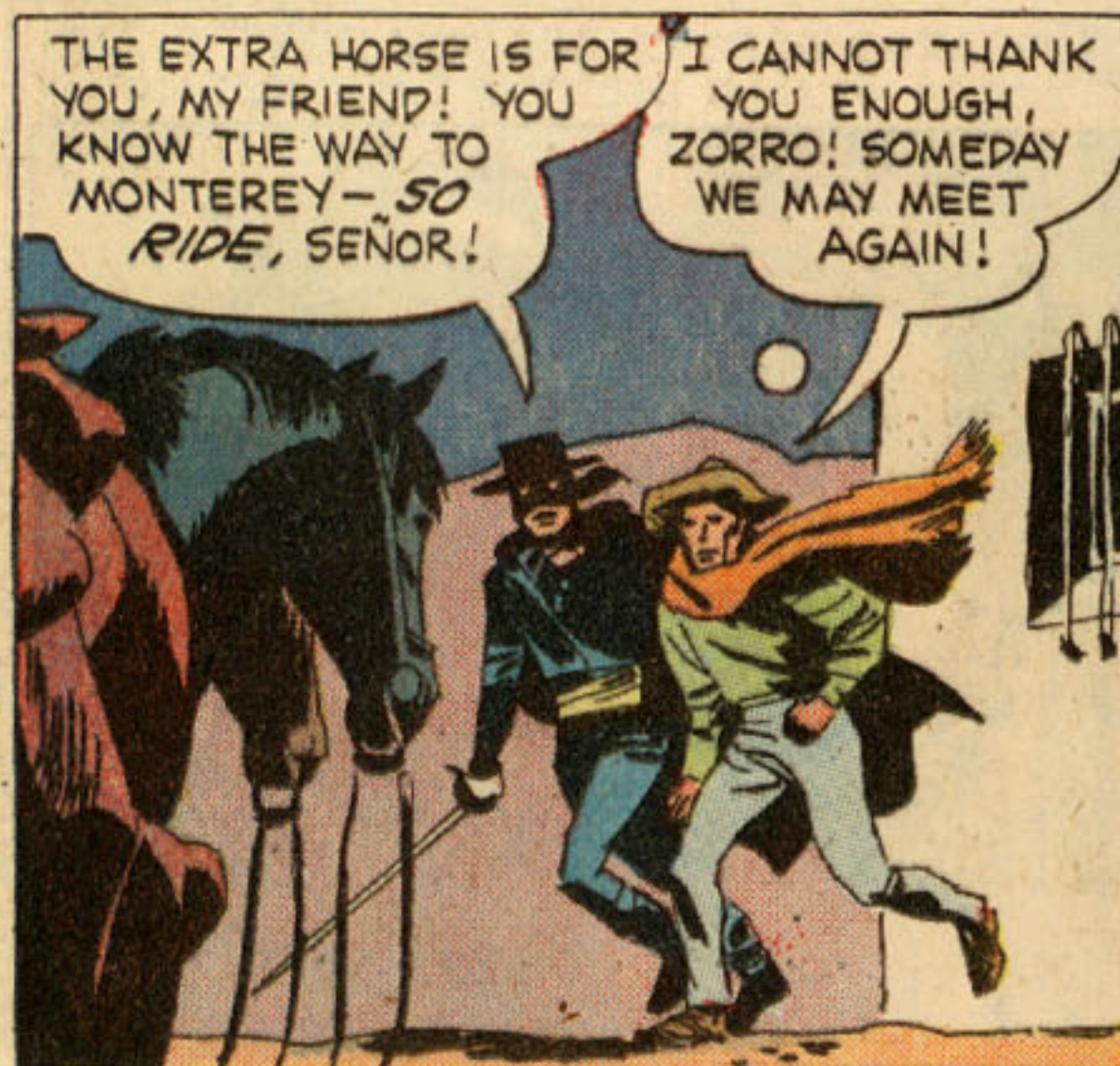
NOW TO MEET DON DIEGO...







AT THE WALL, A GUARD SEES THE TWO MEN...



HEIR to the RANCHO

DON LUIS ALLISO, OWNER OF THE VAST RANCHO LOS SERRANO IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, TELLS HIS SURPRISED NEPHEWS, DON JOSE AND DON MANUEL, THAT HIS GRANDSON, RAMON, IS COMING TO THE RANCHO TO LIVE...

I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME LEFT, BUT I SHALL LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE THE ONLY SON OF MY ONLY SON!

ARE YOU SURE THIS YOUNG MAN IS NOT AN IMPOSTER, UNCLE LUIS?

ABSOLUTELY SURE! I SENT MY LAWYER, ANTONIO FLORES, TO SPAIN! HE HAS FOUND PROOF THAT MY SON LUIS AND HIS WIFE ARE DEAD AND THAT RAMON IS THEIR ONLY CHILD!

ANTONIO IS BRINGING RAMON TO CALIFORNIA! THEIR SHIP IS DUE TOMORROW! DO NOT WORRY, DEAR NEPHEWS! EACH OF YOU WILL INHERIT A SON'S SHARE OF MY ESTATE!

YOU HAVE BEEN LIKE SONS, SINCE LUIS RAN AWAY TO SEA! I HAVE MADE A NEW WILL, GIVING EACH OF YOU AND RAMON AN EQUAL THIRD OF MY POSSESSIONS!

SO WE'LL RECEIVE A *THIRD*, NOT A *HALF*! WE MUST SHARE OUR INHERITANCE WITH AN UPSTART STRANGER!

PERHAPS THE STRANGER AND SEÑOR FLORES MAY NOT ARRIVE! BANDITS *COULD* ATTACK THE COACH ON THE ROAD TO THE RANCHO!



THE SHOCK WILL PROBABLY KILL POOR UNCLE LUIS!

SI! SO WE MUST DESTROY HIS NEW WILL...IN CASE RAMON HAS RELATIVES ON HIS MOTHER'S SIDE WHO COULD CLAIM HIS SHARE!



WITH NO GRANDSON AND NO WILL, WE WILL BE THE ONLY HEIRS! YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING, JOSÉ!

I WILL HIRE THE BANDITS, WHILE YOU DESTROY THE WILL! YOU KNOW WHERE UNCLE KEEPS HIS PAPERS!

THAT NIGHT, DON JOSÉ MEETS TWO RUFFIANS, AND TELLS THEM HIS PLAN TO ATTACK THE COACH...



I WILL PAY HALF THE GOLD NOW, PEDRO...THE REST WHEN THE JOB IS FINISHED!

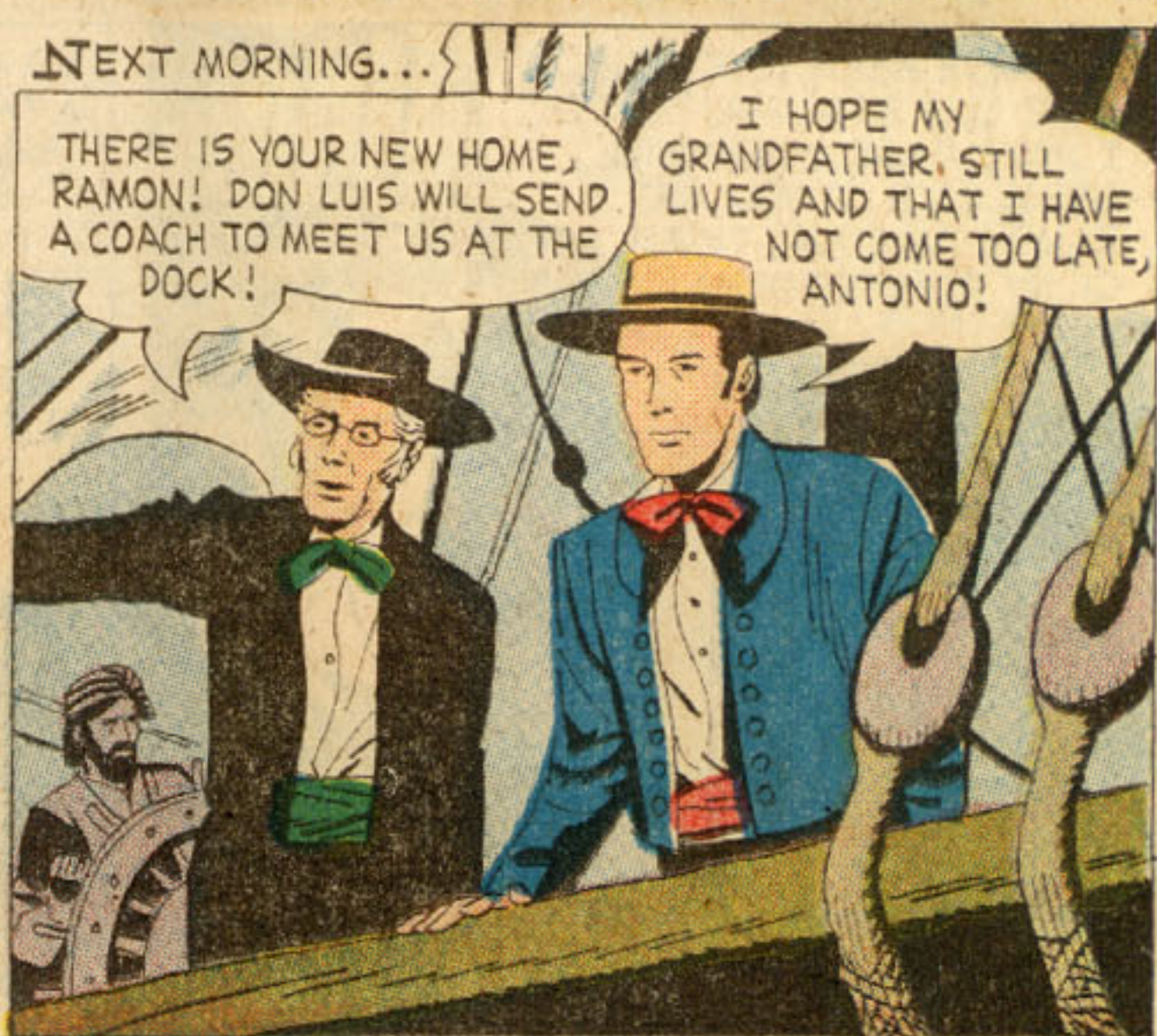
AT THAT SAME TIME, DON MANUEL IS BUSY IN HIS UNCLE'S LIBRARY...



HERE'S THE NEW WILL! UNCLE LUIS DESTROYED THE OLD ONE, WHEN HE SIGNED THIS!



NOW, THERE IS NO WILL, OLD OR NEW! JOSÉ AND I ARE THE ONLY HEIRS...



NEXT MORNING...

THERE IS YOUR NEW HOME, RAMON! DON LUIS WILL SEND A COACH TO MEET US AT THE DOCK!

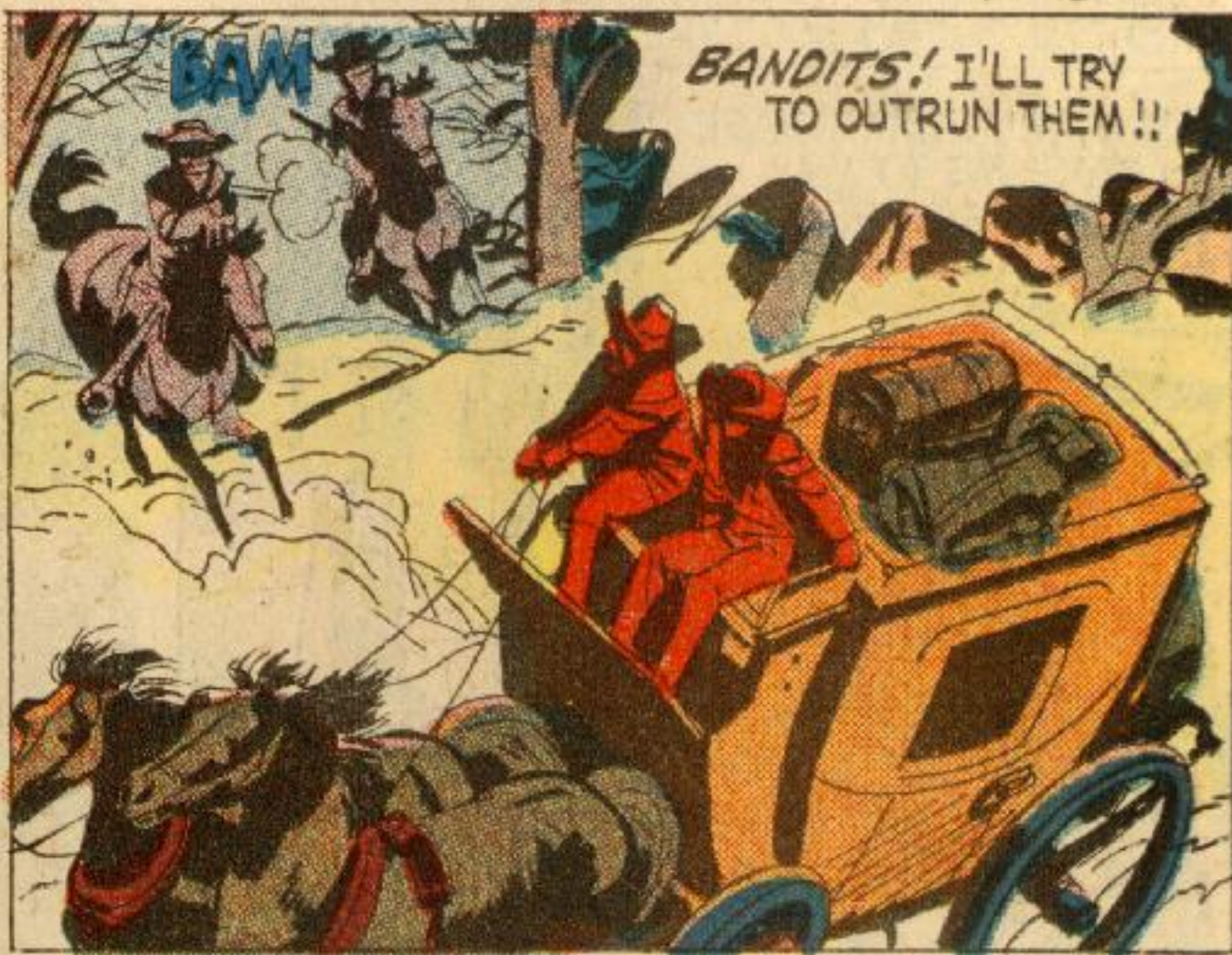
I HOPE MY GRANDFATHER STILL LIVES AND THAT I HAVE NOT COME TOO LATE, ANTONIO!



MY FATHER OFTEN TALKED ABOUT THE RANCHO AND DON LUIS! HE WAS SORRY FOR THE GRIEF HE HAD CAUSED HIM!

YOU AND YOUR GRANDFATHER LOVED THE LAND! YOUR FATHER LOVED THE SEA!

LATER THAT DAY, THE COACH, SENT BY DON LUIS TO MEET HIS GRANDSON, ROLLS TOWARD THE RANCHO...



BANDITS! I'LL TRY TO OUTRUN THEM!!



AN OUTRIDER! THE SEÑOR DIDN'T TELL US....!!

OH HHHH! LET'S GET OUT PRONTO!!

IT'S THE YOUNG SEÑOR! THANK THE HEAVENLY STARS, HE WAS RIDING YOUR HORSE CLOSE BY!

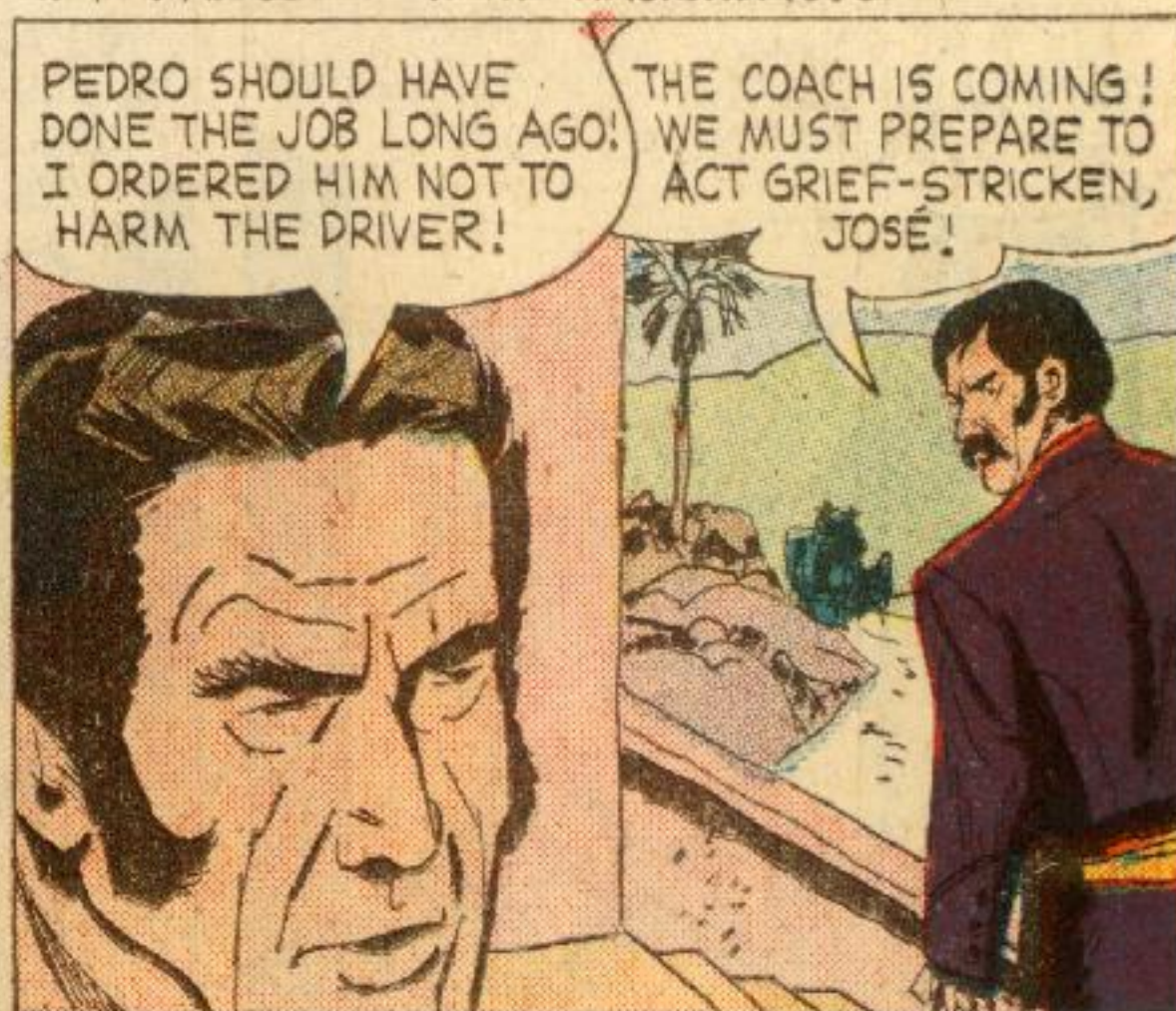
THE BANDITS FLEE INTO THE WOODS...



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, ANTONIO?

YES! I AM THANKFUL YOU INSISTED ON RIDING OUTSIDE, SO YOU COULD SEE THE COUNTRY BETTER! YOU NO DOUBT SAVED US FROM BODILY HARM!

MEANWHILE, DON JOSÉ AND DON MANUEL WAIT ANXIOUSLY AT THE HACIENDA...



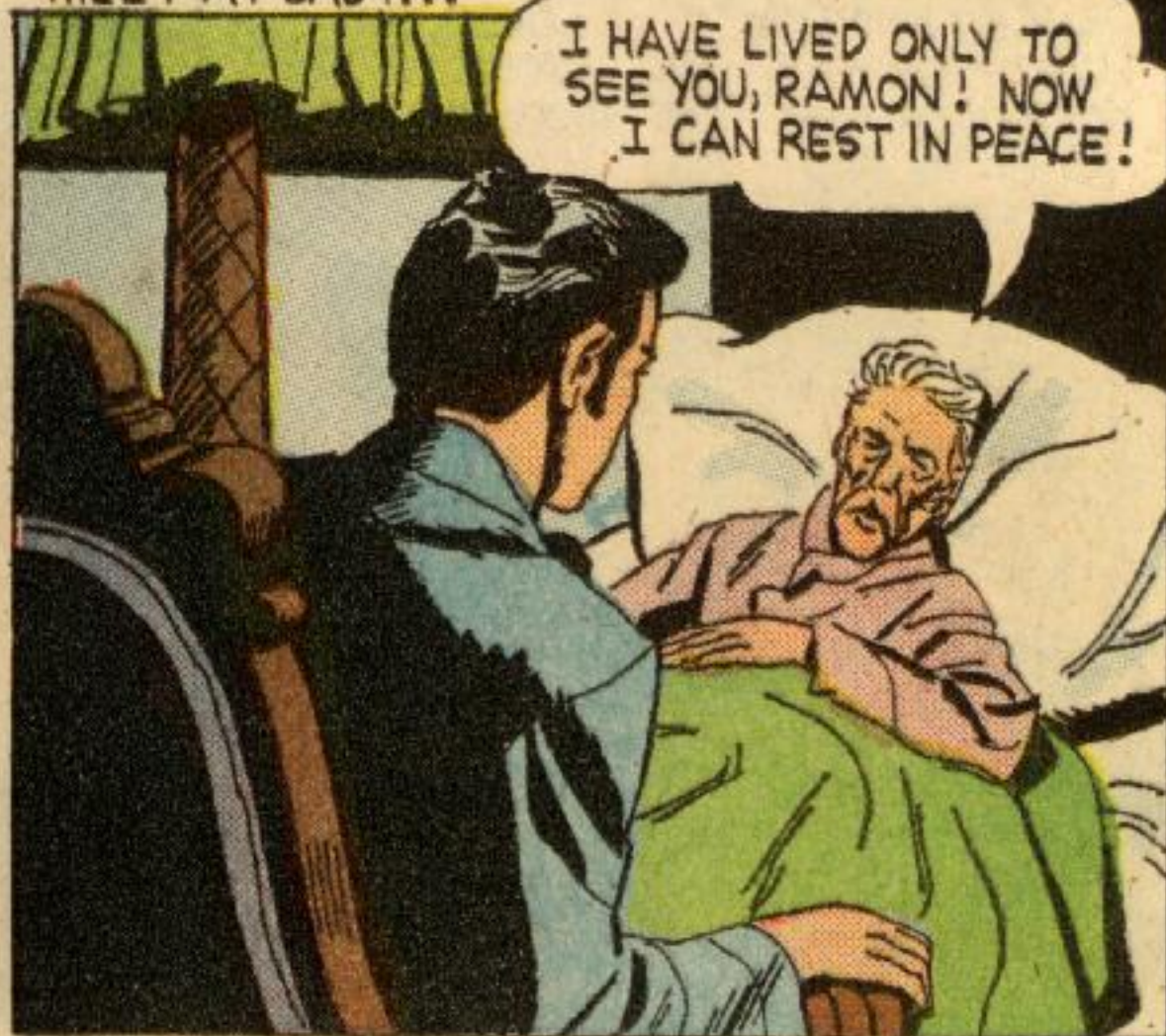
PEDRO SHOULD HAVE DONE THE JOB LONG AGO! I ORDERED HIM NOT TO HARM THE DRIVER!

THE COACH IS COMING! WE MUST PREPARE TO ACT GRIEF-STRICKEN, JOSÉ!

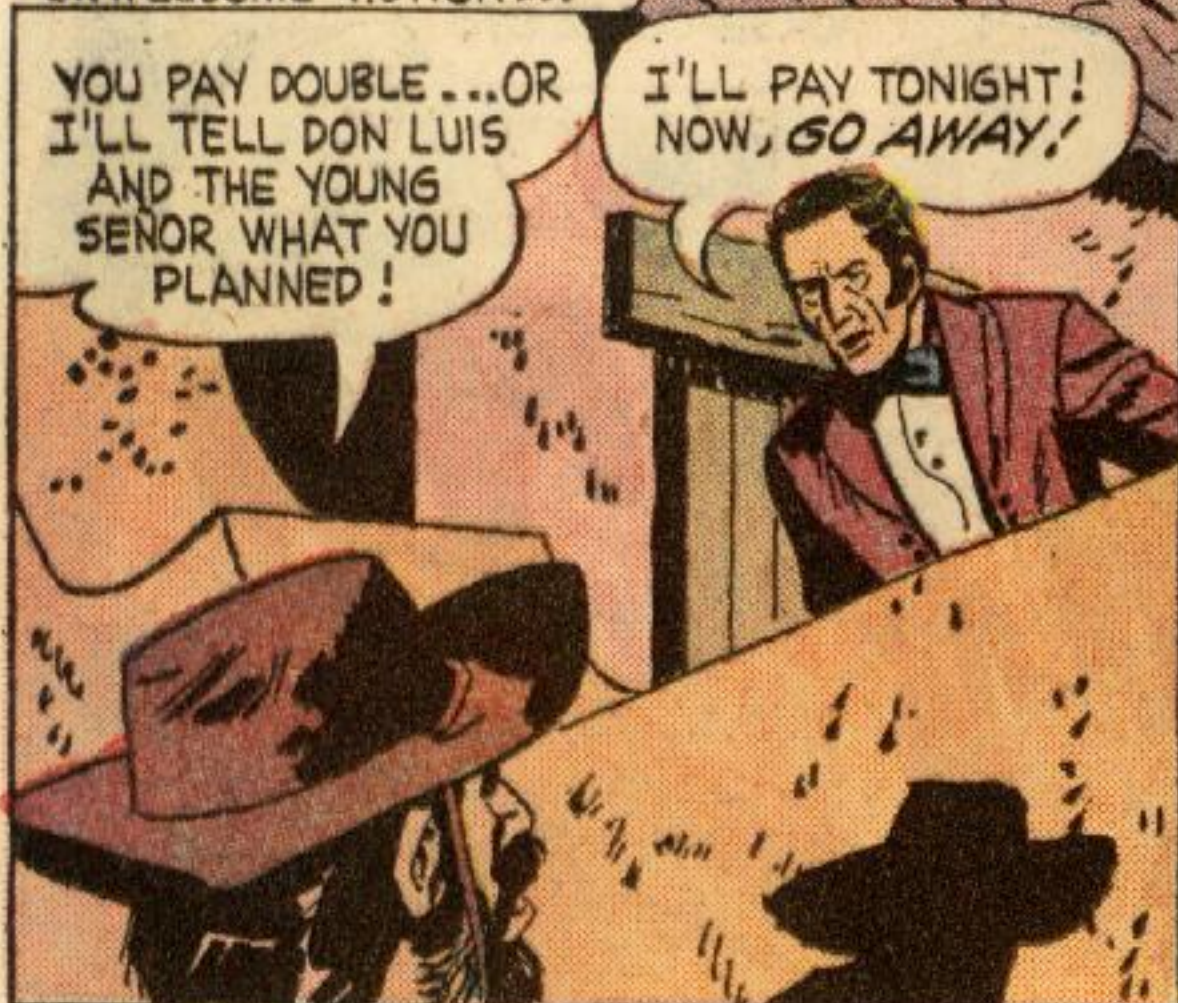
WITH FORCED SMILES, THE STUNNED BROTHERS GREET RAMON AND ANTONIO, WHO TELL THEM ABOUT THE BANDITS' ATTACK...



SO GRANDFATHER AND GRANDSON MEET AT LAST...



MEANWHILE, DON JOSÉ HAS AN UNWELCOME VISITOR...



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

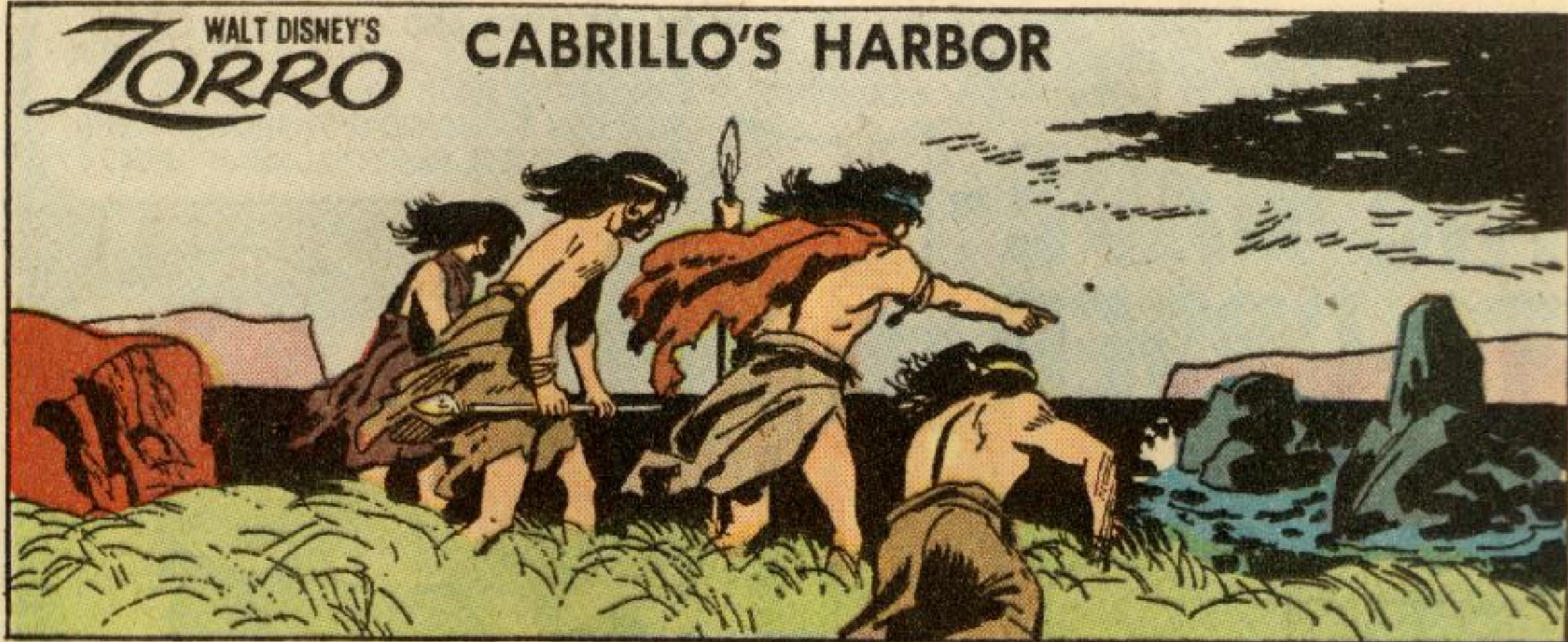


YOUR WORD IS NOT ENOUGH, DON JOSÉ! SINCE THERE IS NO WILL, THE LAW SAYS THAT DON LUIS' ENTIRE ESTATE GOES TO HIS CLOSEST RELATIVE, HIS GRANDSON, RAMON ALLISO!

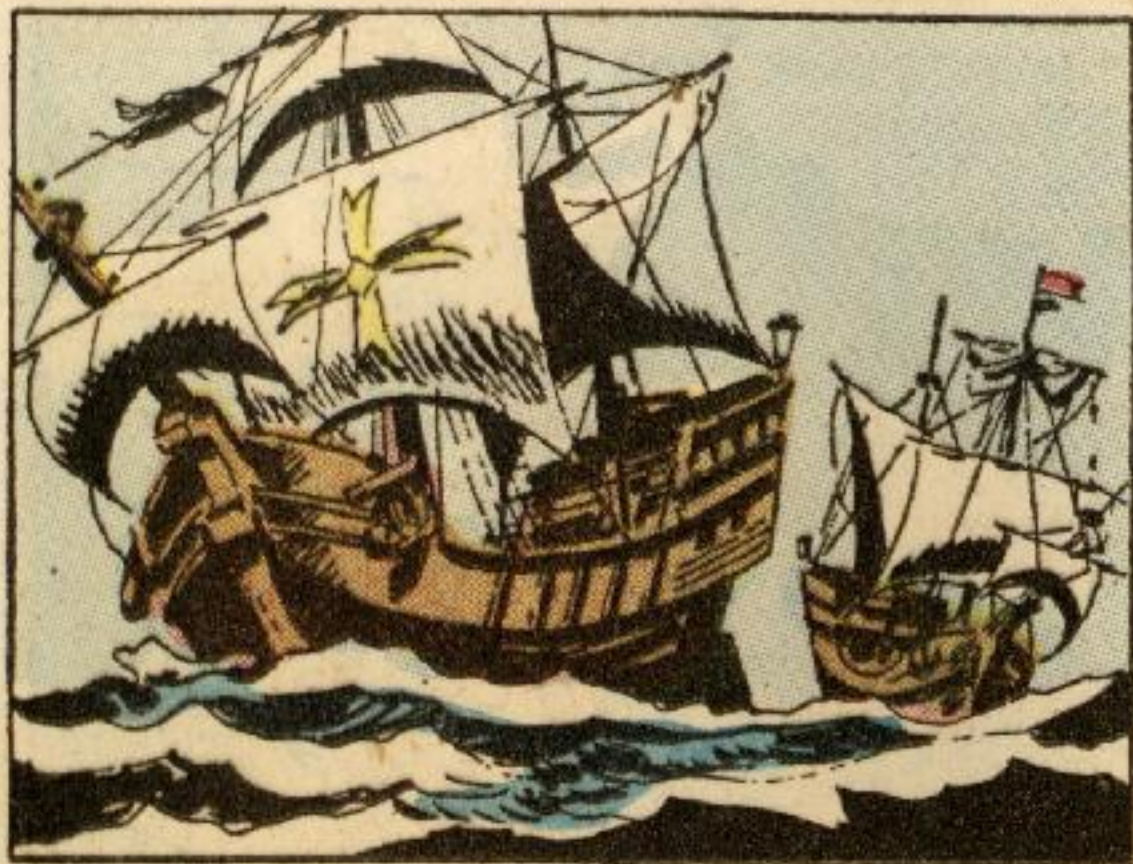


A LITTLE LATER...





On the stormy afternoon of September 28, 1542, on the cliffs above what is now San Diego Harbor, Indians gathered and fearfully watched two strange sea birds flounder in the waters below. No such sight had befallen their eyes before.



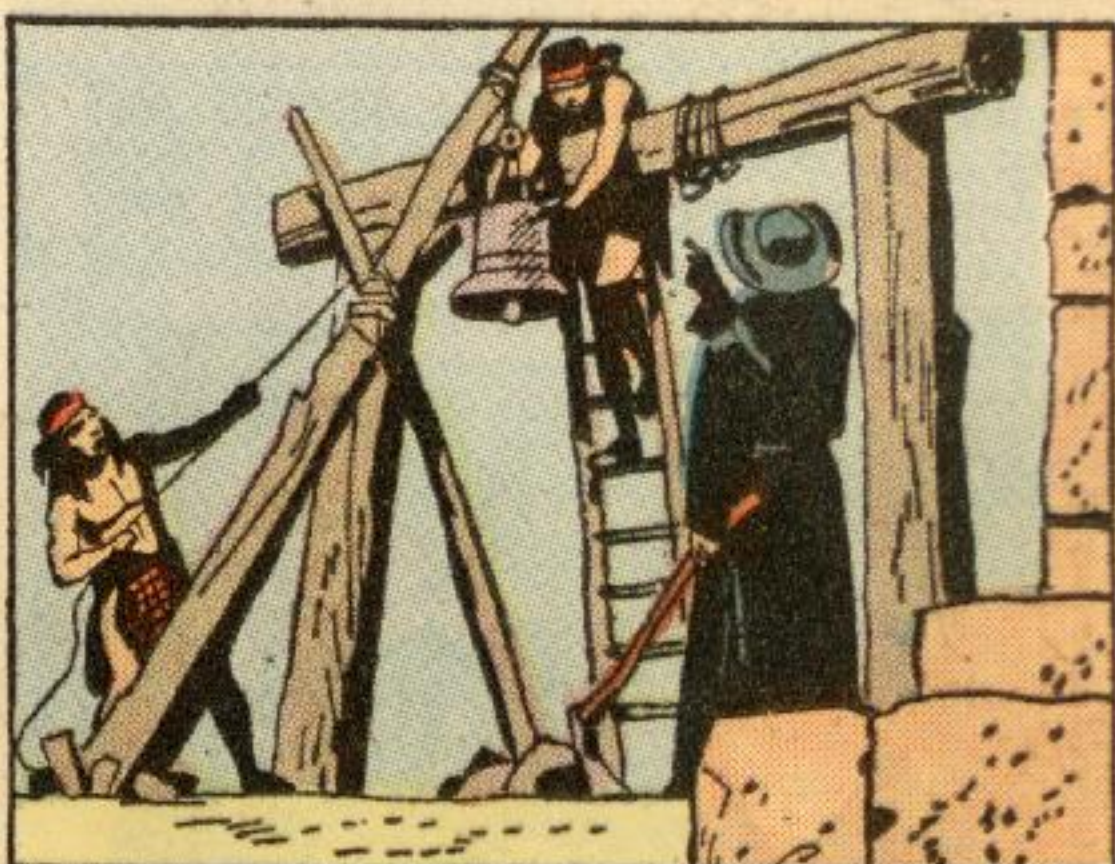
The mysterious creatures were the two small ships of Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, who at that moment was discovering California, though unaware of his feat.



The Indians were curious rather than hostile and did not harm the weary crew. Cabrillo, grateful for a safe landing, named the harbor San Miguel, for the Archangel Michael.



Sixty years later, Vizcaino explored the area and changed the little harbor's name to San Diego. He saw nothing in the area which reminded him of an archangel.



More years passed, and finally in 1769, Cabrillo's harbor hosted the Franciscan fathers, and under their loving care a mission was built... and San Diego was born.

WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO
THE MADE-TO-ORDER HERD



YOU SEEM TROUBLED, SERGEANT!

AH, SÍ, DON DIEGO! THE LIFE OF AN OFFICIAL IS NOT ALWAYS HAPPY! FOUR RANCHEROS HAVE COMPLAINED TO ME THAT DON RAIMONDO'S VAQUEROS HAVE STOLEN THEIR VERY YOUNG STEERS!

IF THIS IS TRUE, CAN YOU NOT MAKE HIM RETURN THE STOLEN STOCK?

IT IS NOT SO SIMPLE, DIEGO! THESE WERE VERY YOUNG ANIMALS, TOO YOUNG TO YET BE BRANDED! WHO IS TO TELL WHO OWNS WHICH ONE?



I'D HAVE TO HAVE PROOF... AND I HAVE NONE!

YOU DO HAVE A PROBLEM, MY FRIEND... I CANNOT HELP!

BUT ZORRO CAN!



BERNARDO, I THINK THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME DON RAIMONDO WILL PLAY SHADY TRICKS ON HIS NEIGHBORS! I SHALL MAKE SURE BY CALLING ON THE FOUR RANCHEROS WHO HAVE BEEN ROBBED!



SHORTLY...

I'M HERE TO HELP YOU GET YOUR STOLEN STOCK BACK FROM DON RAIMONDO... BUT I WILL NEED TO BORROW SOME OF YOUR BRANDED CATTLE!

SÍ! HELP YOURSELF, SEÑOR ZORRO!



AND ZORRO MAKES THREE MORE CALLS...



A LOAN OF SOME BRANDED CATTLE WILL DO THE JOB, SEÑOR!

BUT, OF COURSE, AMIGO!

MY HUSBAND IS NOT HOME, BUT I AM SURE HE WOULD AGREE TO HELP YOU, SENOR ZORRO!

GRACIAS, SEÑORA!



AH, SÍ! AND I'LL HELP YOU PICK THEM FROM THE OTHERS, SENOR!

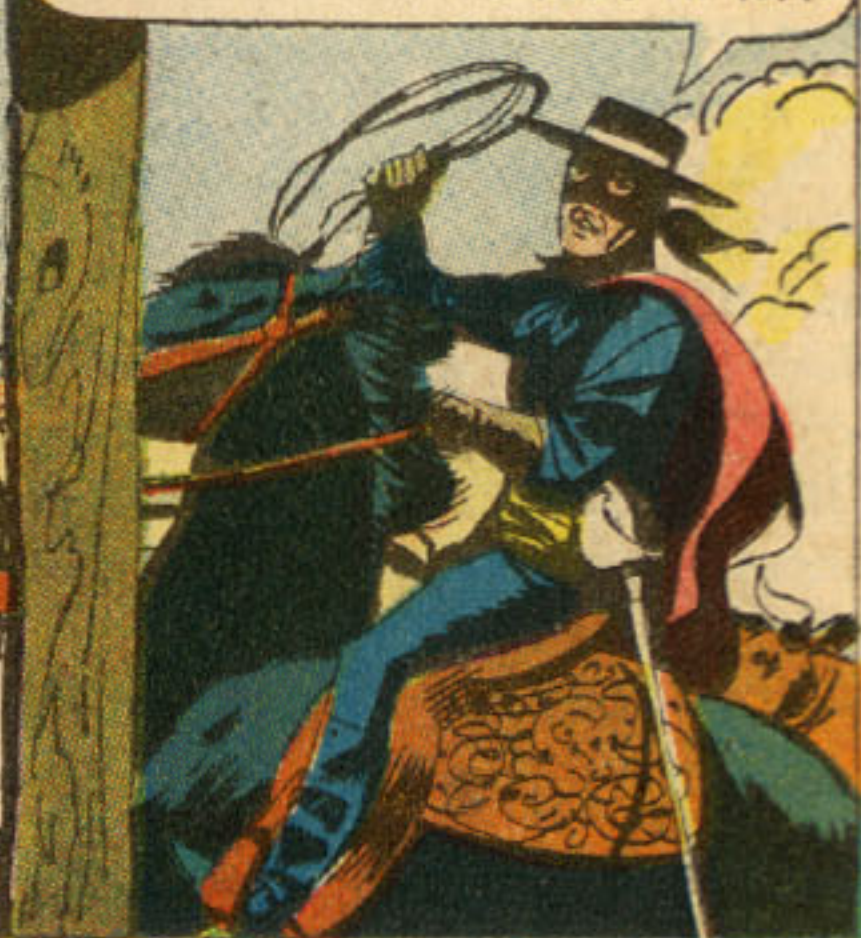


WITH MUCH FANFARE, ZORRO DRIVES THE BORROWED HERD TO THE RANCHO OF DON RAIMONDO...



STOP! STOP! DO NOT MIX THOSE ANIMALS WITH MY HERD!

YOU WANTED MORE CATTLE, DON RAIMONDO... AND I HAVE BROUGHT THEM TO YOU! HI-YEA!



NEXT DAY...



TODAY YOU SEEM TO HAVE NO TROUBLE, MY FRIEND!

AH, DON DIEGO! SOMETIMES I DO LIKE THAT FOX "ZORRO"... THE COMPLAINING RANCHEROS REPORT THAT YESTERDAY HE BORROWED BRANDED ANIMALS FROM THEM AND MIXED THEM IN WITH DON RAIMONDO'S HERD!

...AND WHEN HE HAD TO RETURN THE BRANDED ANIMALS TO THEIR OWNERS, HE WAS OUT OF LUCK! THEY WERE COWS WHOSE CALVES WERE MISSING, AND NATURALLY THE UNBRANDED CALVES KNEW THEIR OWN MOTHERS AND FOLLOWED THEM HOME!

I AM SICK OF COWS!



LUIS AND THE LION



Luis Dominguez Gaspar de Portola Benicio bore his long name with much pride. For, at the age of twelve, Luis was an important man. He was the goatherd for the village of San Martin.

Luis had a partner—an aged, slightly rheumatic dog named Carlotta. She was a bit stiff in the joints, but the best dog in California. She knew all about goats, and they respected her and hurried to obey her.

Luis and Carlotta were happy until the Señora Gomez took it into her head that Luis was too young to herd goats and that Carlotta was too old.

"We pay well for a goatherd," the señora scolded, "and what do we get? A little boy and a tired old dog. If a mountain lion should attack the goats, what could they do? Nothing! We need a good, strong man!"

It was perhaps only a coincidence that the señora knew just the man to be goatherd at San Martin—her nephew Pedro, a great, hulking, lazy fellow of eighteen.

When Luis Dominguez heard of the señora's plan, he was frightened. Pedro was big and strong. Perhaps he would be a better goatherd. In desperation, Luis took his problem to his friend, the rancher Don Felipe Cordova. He told Don Felipe about the señora, about Pedro, about the danger of mountain lions carrying off the goats.

"I have never seen a mountain lion," Luis finished. "I really would not know what to do if I met one."

"Do you think Pedro would know what to do?" Don Felipe asked.

"Pedro is very strong," said Luis softly.

"Perhaps if you get a larger, younger dog?" Don Felipe suggested.

Luis shook his head. "I could not do that. It would hurt Carlotta's feelings."

Don Felipe was silent for a long minute. Suddenly he grinned.

"Go home, Luis," he said. "Tomorrow do not take the goats to pasture. You stay in the

village and let Pedro take them."

What strange advice! But Don Felipe usually knew what he was doing. Luis went home, and next morning Pedro took the goats to pasture. Before the day was done, some strange things happened. At evening, Luis hurried to Don Felipe's hacienda.

"Well, Luis Dominguez?" said Don Felipe.

"Pedro took the goats today," Luis began.

"Sí?"

"The herd was attacked by a mountain lion," Luis went on.

"Did Pedro know what to do?"

"I guess not," Luis said. "He left the goats and ran to the village."

"What did the villagers do?"

"Nothing. I think they were afraid."

"Were you afraid?"

"Sí! But I had to go after the goats. It is my job." Luis looked a little ashamed. "I walked slowly. I thought perhaps I should give the lion time to go away."

"That was wise. And was the lion gone when you reached the pasture?"

"Sí," Luis said. "It was gone. And it had not harmed any of the goats!"

"Amazing!" said Don Felipe.

Suddenly, Luis understood what must have happened. "You have a new rug," he said.

Don Felipe glanced at the floor and smiled.

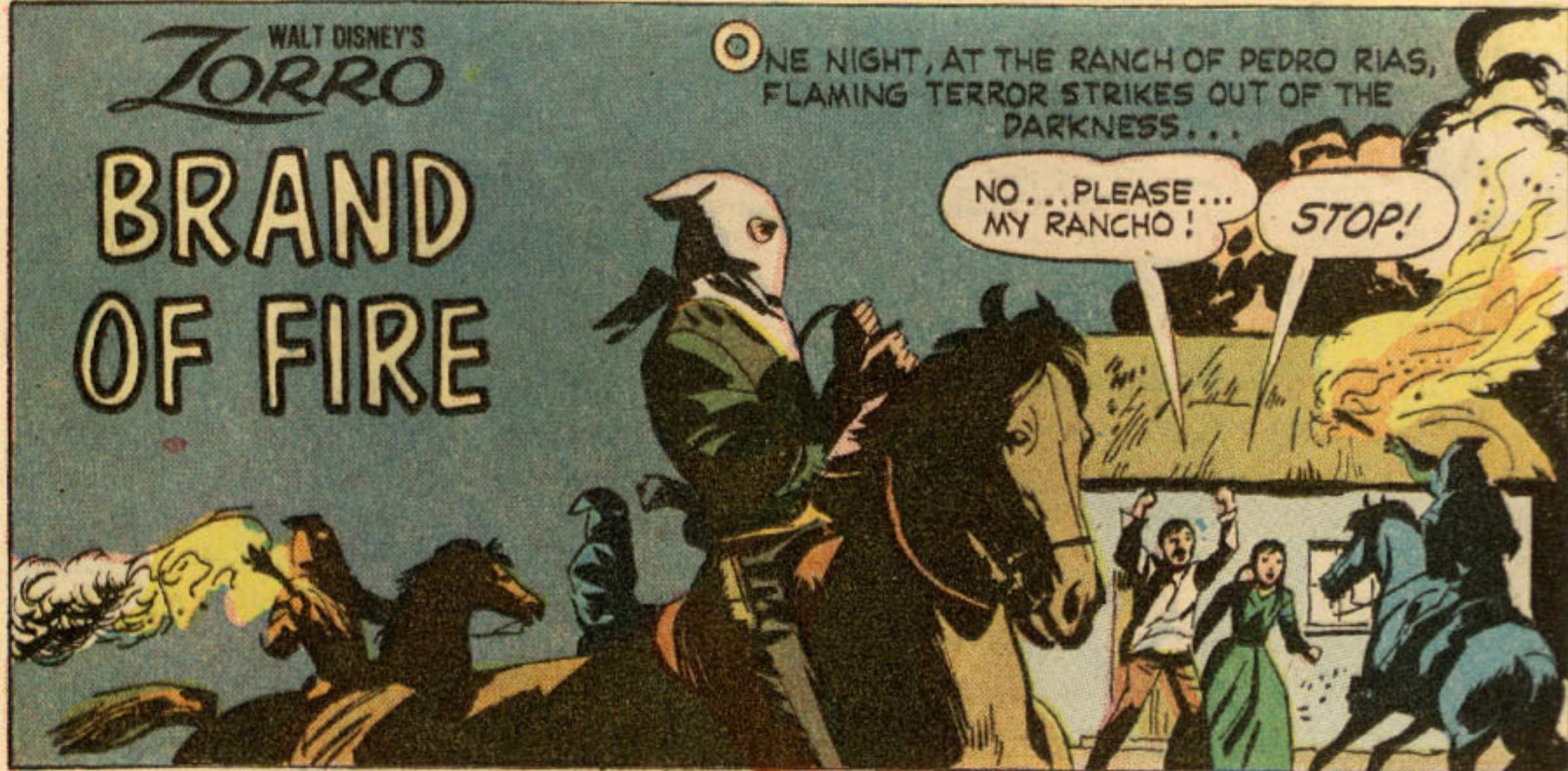
"It is not new," he said. "I have had it for some time. It is the skin of a lion I shot long ago. It is remarkable how such a moth-eaten old rug can look like a live beast, particularly if you put it over you and crawl through tall grass. It helps, also, to growl. But of course I am a dignified ranchero; I would never do a foolish thing like that."

"Of course not," Luis agreed happily.

Pedro left San Martin that night. When Don Felipe heard of his departure, he put his old rug away. But he put it away carefully. One never knew . . . somewhere in California, the señora might have another nephew.

WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO
BRAND
OF FIRE

ONE NIGHT, AT THE RANCH OF PEDRO RIAS, FLAMING TERROR STRIKES OUT OF THE DARKNESS...



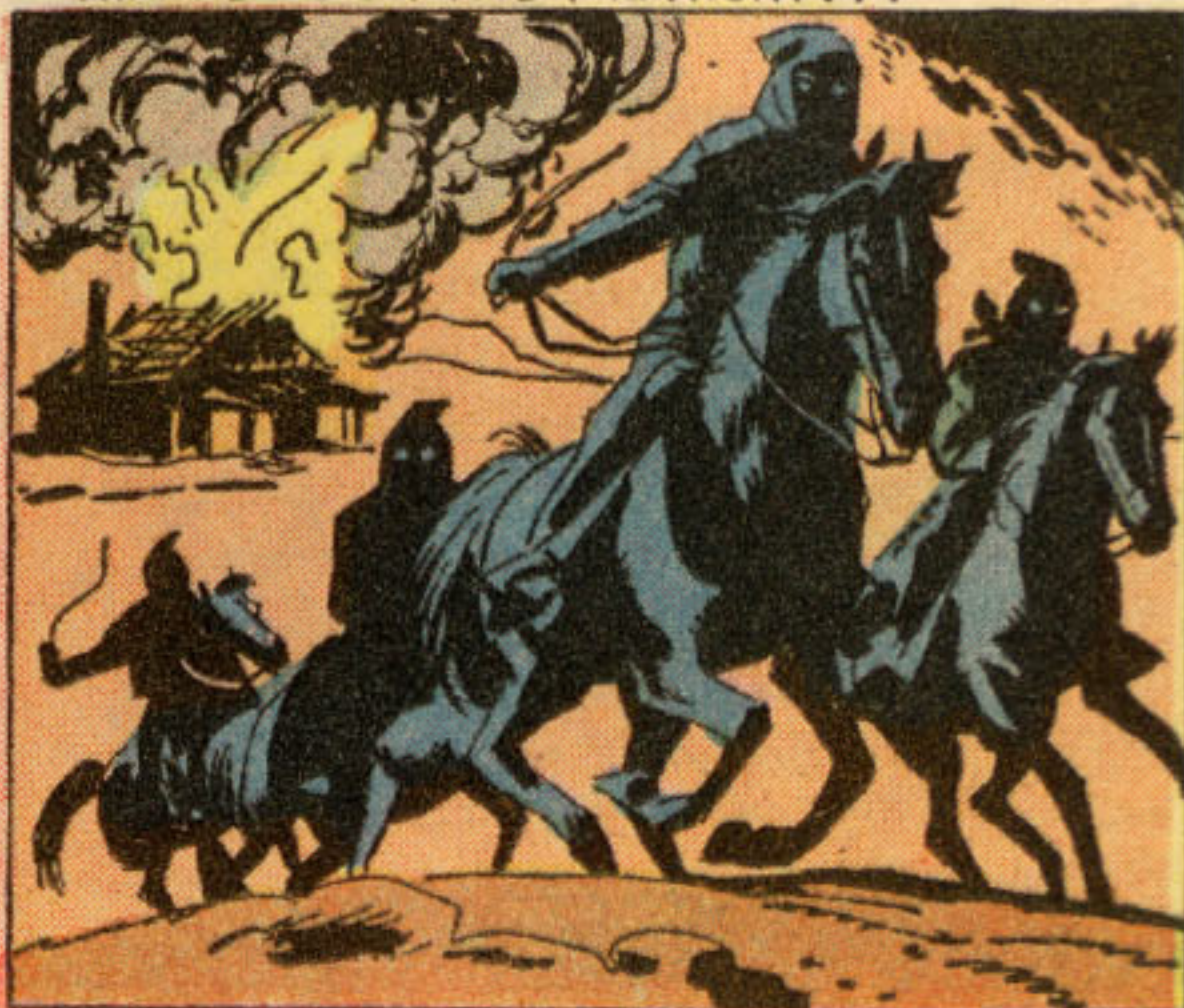
NO... PLEASE...
MY RANCHO!

STOP!

I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN,
PEDRO! NOW IT IS
YOUR TURN...



AS THE RANCH HOUSE BURNS, THE HOODED
RIDERS SPUR INTO THE NIGHT...



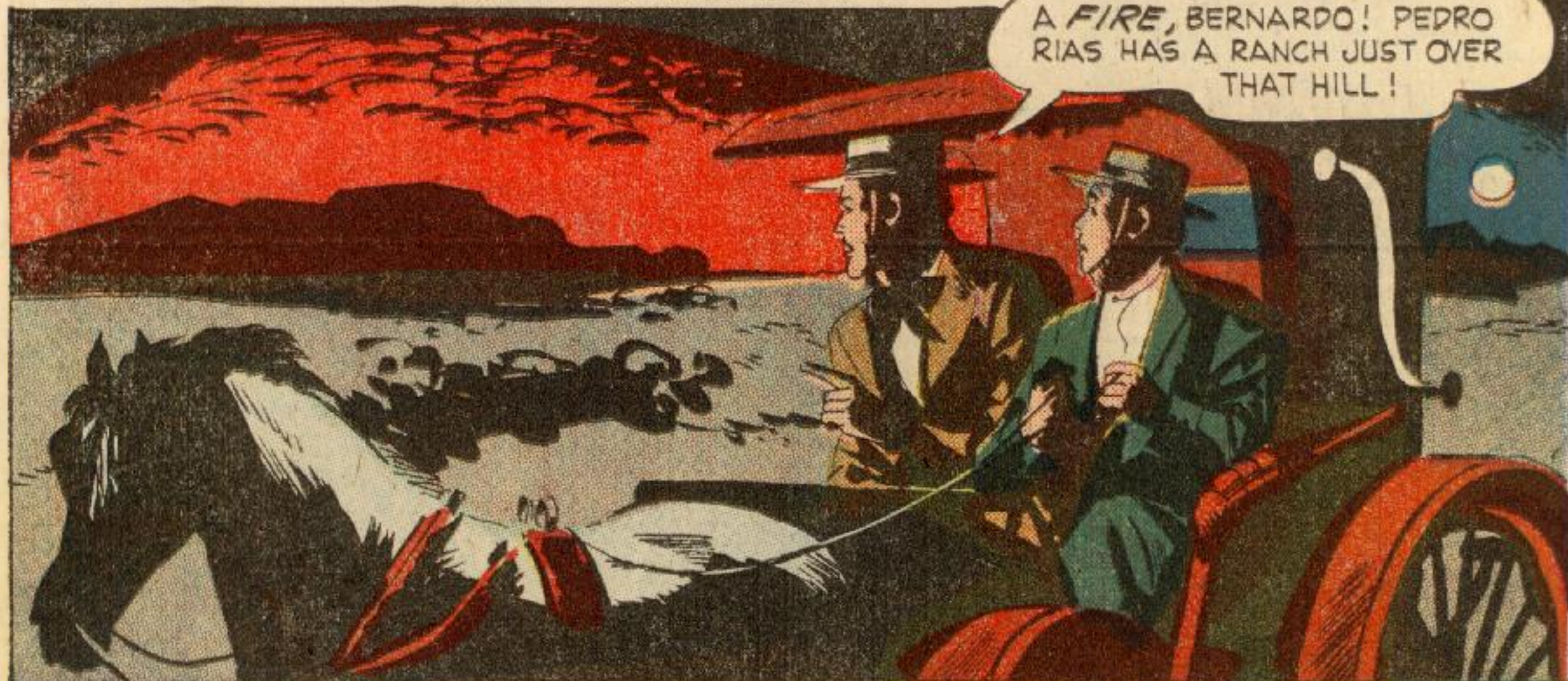
HURRY, MARIA... WE
MUST TRY TO PUT OUT
THE FIRE!



FRANTICALLY, PEDRO AND HIS WIFE
FIGHT THE BLAZE...



RETURNING FROM THE PUEBLO, DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA AND BERNARDO SEE THE RED GLOW IN THE NIGHT SKY . . .



A FIRE, BERNARDO! PEDRO RIAS HAS A RANCH JUST OVER THAT HILL!



HURRY! SOMEONE MAY BE IN SERIOUS TROUBLE!



GRAB A BUCKET, BERNARDO! WE MUST WORK QUICKLY!



WE CANNOT STOP IT! IT IS TOO LATE!

KEEP TRYING!



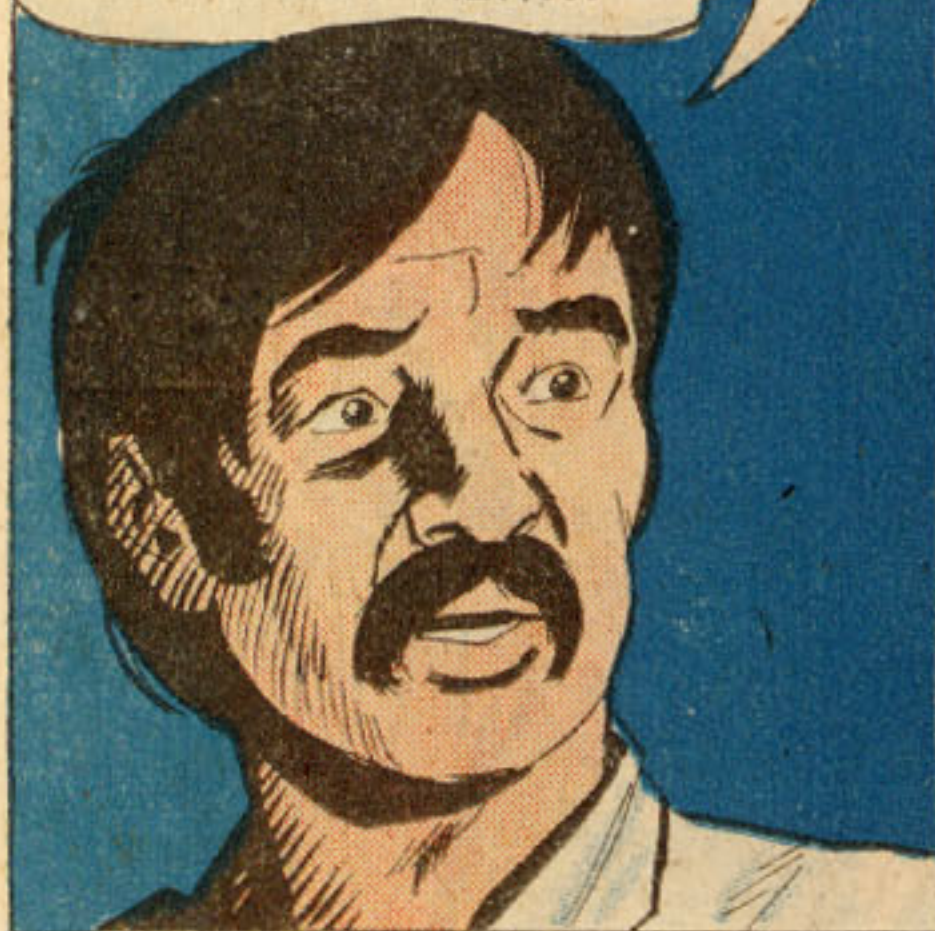
BUT HOURS LATER...

I AM SORRY, PEDRO... I KNOW THIS IS A TERRIBLE LOSS...

OUR RANCH... OUR BELONGINGS... ALL GONE!

PEDRO EXPLAINS HOW IT STARTED...

...AND THEY RODE OUT OF THE DARKNESS LIKE A THUNDERSTORM! FOUR HOODED MEN...



BUT, WHY? WHY WOULD THEY DO SUCH A THING? WHO WERE THEY?

I... I DO NOT KNOW, DON DIEGO! BELIEVE ME... THERE IS NO REASON! I DID NOT RECOGNIZE ANY OF THEM... ONLY...



ONLY WHAT?

THE ONE MAN... HE... HE SAID A STRANGE THING... "I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN, PEDRO... NOW IT IS YOUR TURN!"



THOSE WERE HIS WORDS... BUT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THEIR MEANING...

THINK, PEDRO... PERHAPS THERE IS SOMETHING IN THE PAST... SOME REASON...



WE HAVE BOTH TRIED TO REMEMBER, SEÑOR DE LA VEGA...

WE CANNOT THINK OF ANY REASON FOR THIS!



COME... WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE PUEBLO... WE WILL FIND LODGINGS FOR YOU! YOU NEED REST!

YOU ARE KIND, SEÑOR... TOMORROW WE WILL COME BACK AND START TO REBUILD!



LATER...

ALL THIS IS A TERRIBLE THING THEY HAVE DONE TO PEDRO RIAS!

SI! AND PEDRO CAN THINK OF NO REASON FOR THE ATTACK!



WE MUST FIND THESE MEN! I WILL ASSEMBLE ALL MY LANCERS!...IF YOU HEAR OR SEE ANYTHING, DIEGO...LET ME KNOW!

I WILL, SERGEANT!



TWO NIGHTS LATER, AT THE RANCH OF PEPE GONZALES, THE MYSTERIOUS HORSEMEN STRIKE AGAIN...

IT IS YOUR TURN NOW, GONZALES...



AND AGAIN, THE RAGING FIRE CANNOT BE STOPPED...

WHY...WHY WOULD ANYONE DO THIS TO ME? I...I DO NOT UNDERSTAND...



GARCIA AND HIS LANCERS SET OUT AT ONCE TO SCOUR THE COUNTRYSIDE...

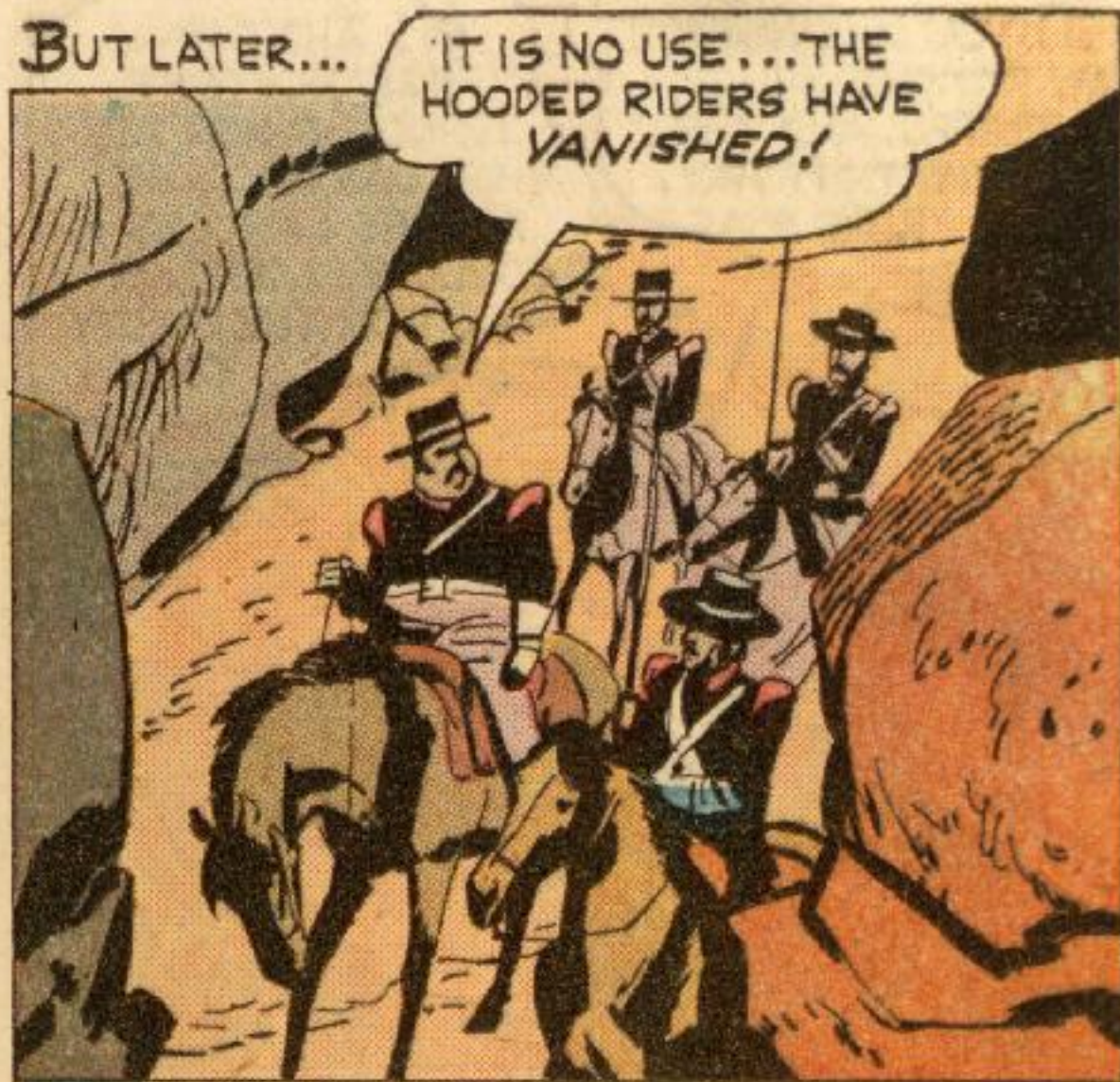
WE MUST LOOK EVERYWHERE!





NO FRESH TRACKS
HERE, SERGEANT
GARCIA!

SPLIT UP...COVER
EVERY POSSIBLE
HIDING PLACE!



BUT LATER...

IT IS NO USE...THE
HOODED RIDERS HAVE
VANISHED!

IN A REMOTE CANYON NEAR LOS ANGELES...

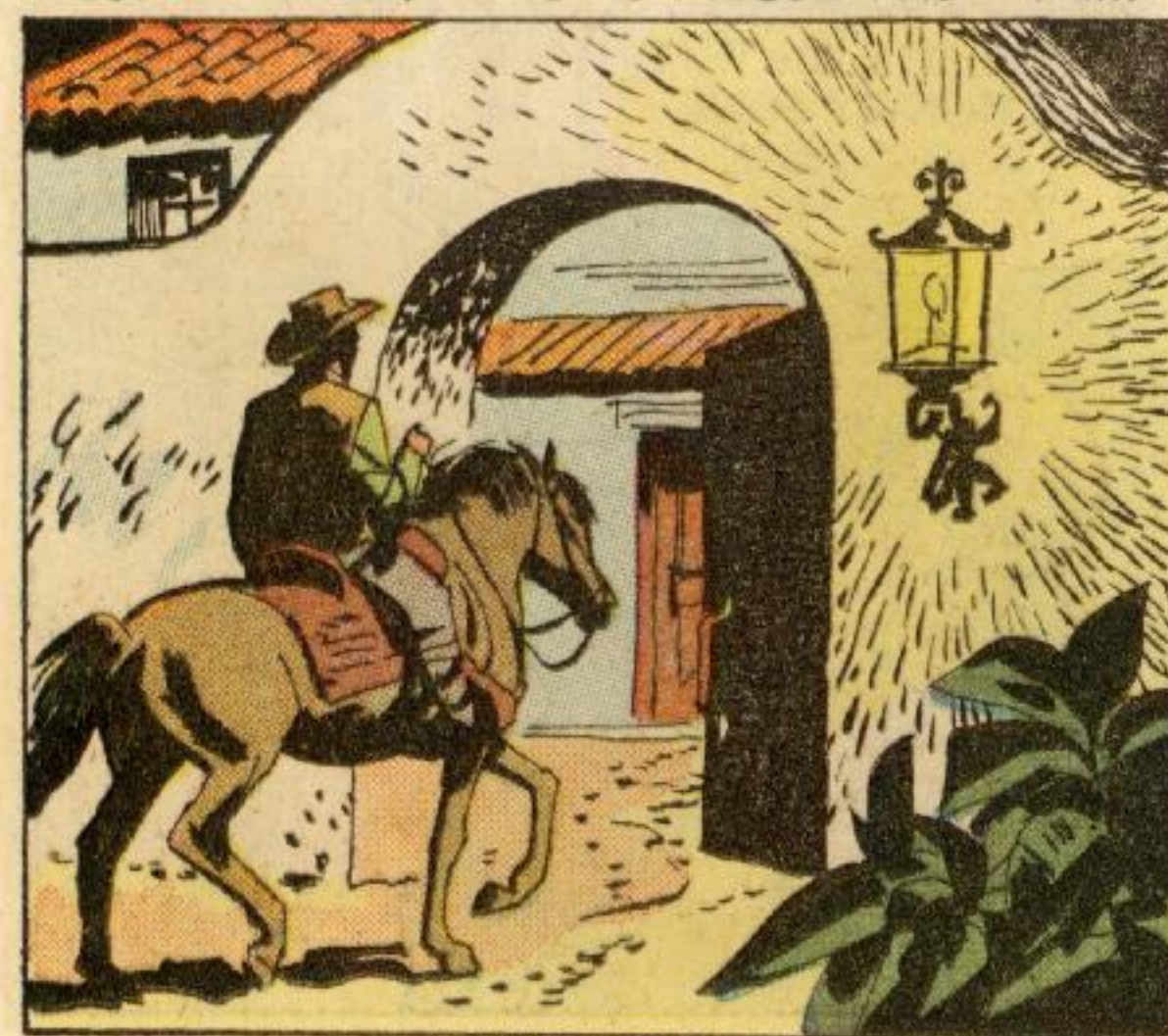


WE SUCCEEDED
AGAIN, MY
FRIENDS!



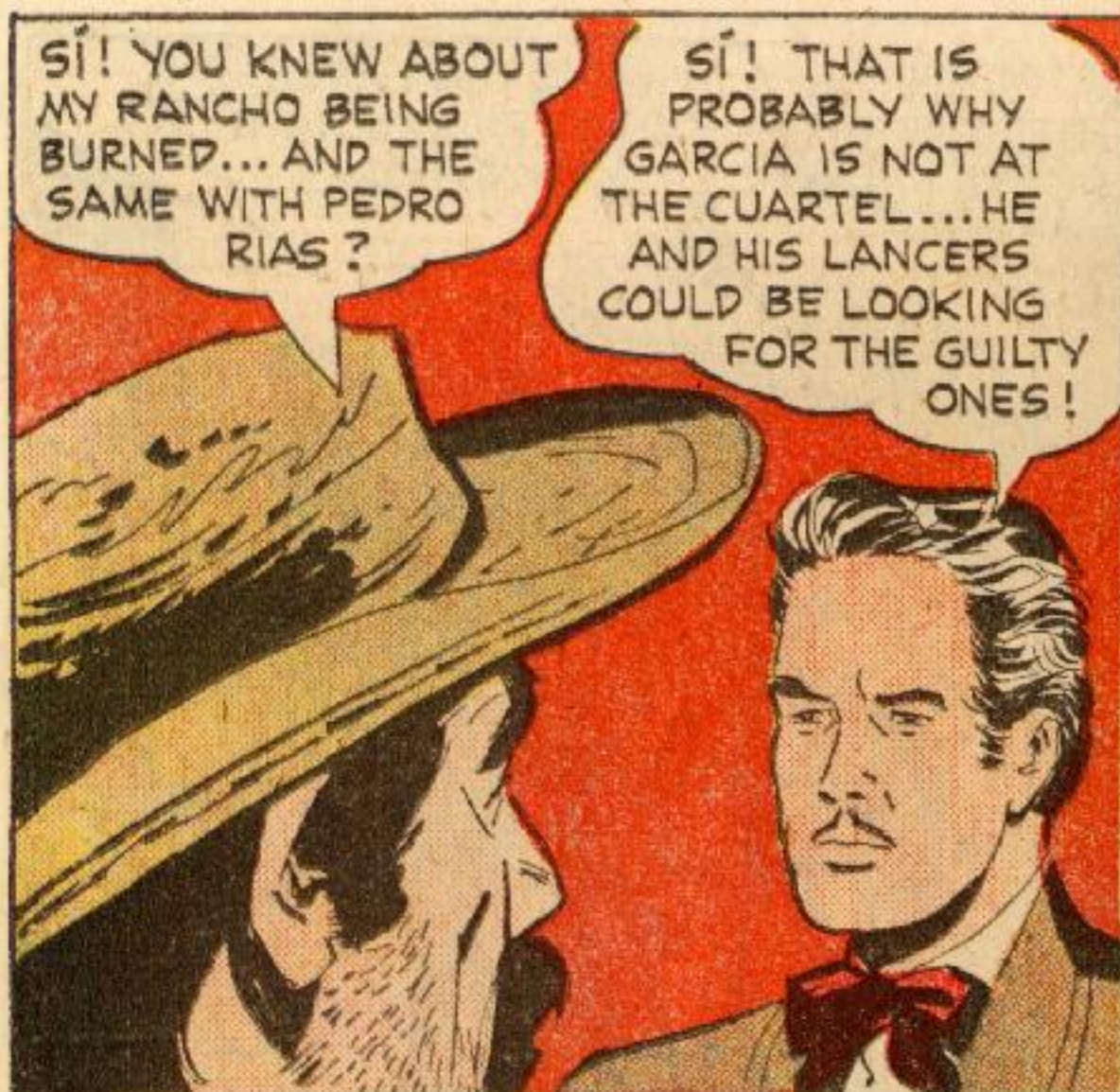
TWO MORE...THEN MY REVENGE WILL BE
COMPLETE! THEN RICO LEANDRO CAN REST...

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, GONZALES, THE
SECOND VICTIM, RIDES TO DIEGO'S HACIENDA...



DON DIEGO...IS
SERGEANT GARCIA
HERE? HE IS NOT
AT THE CUARTEL!

HERE? NO, NOT HERE!
BUT YOU ARE EXCITED,
SEÑOR...SOMETHING
IS WRONG!



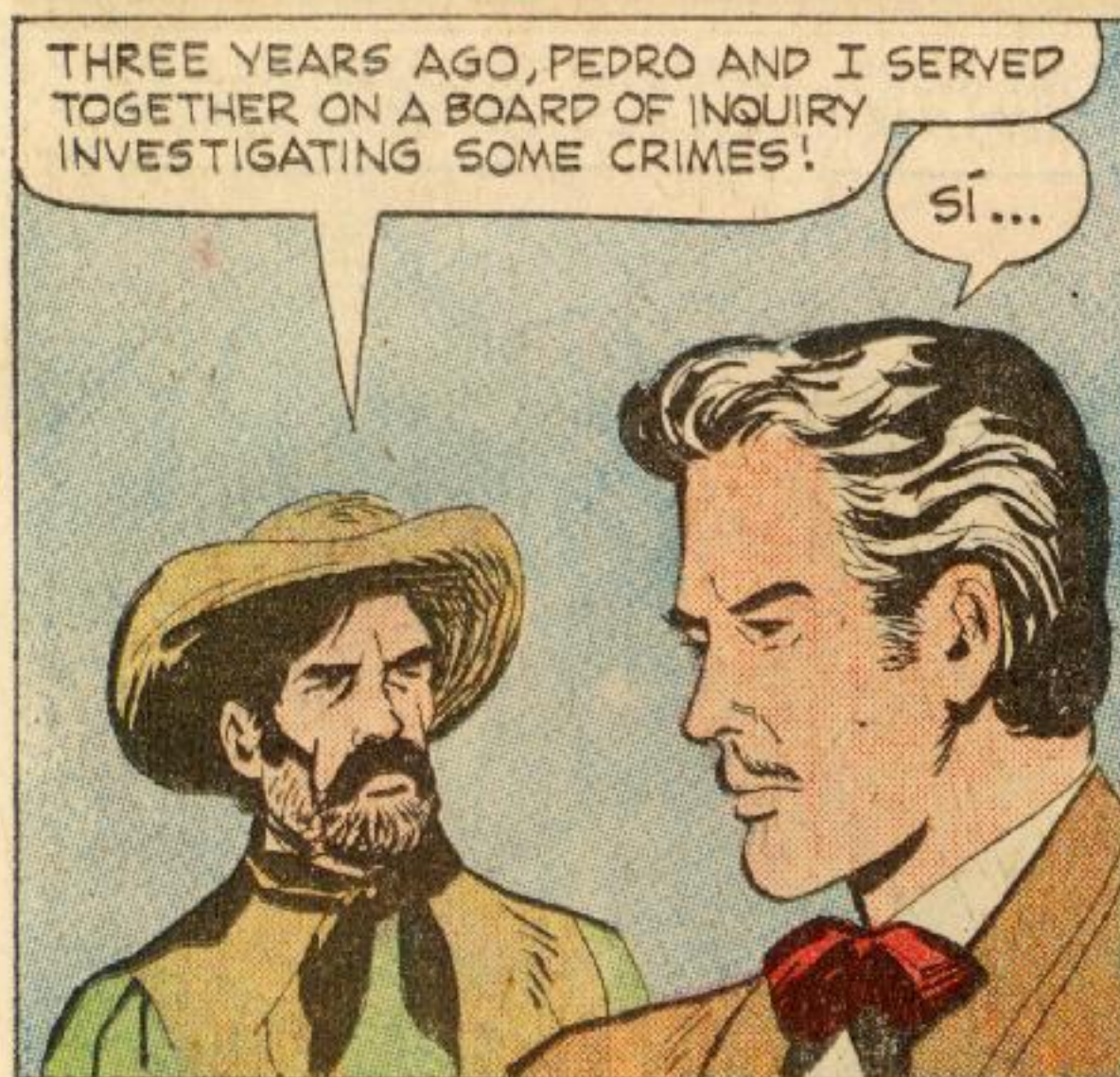
¡SÍ! YOU KNEW ABOUT MY RANCHO BEING BURNED... AND THE SAME WITH PEDRO RIAS?

¡SÍ! THAT IS PROBABLY WHY GARCIA IS NOT AT THE CUARTEL... HE AND HIS LANCERS COULD BE LOOKING FOR THE GUILTY ONES!



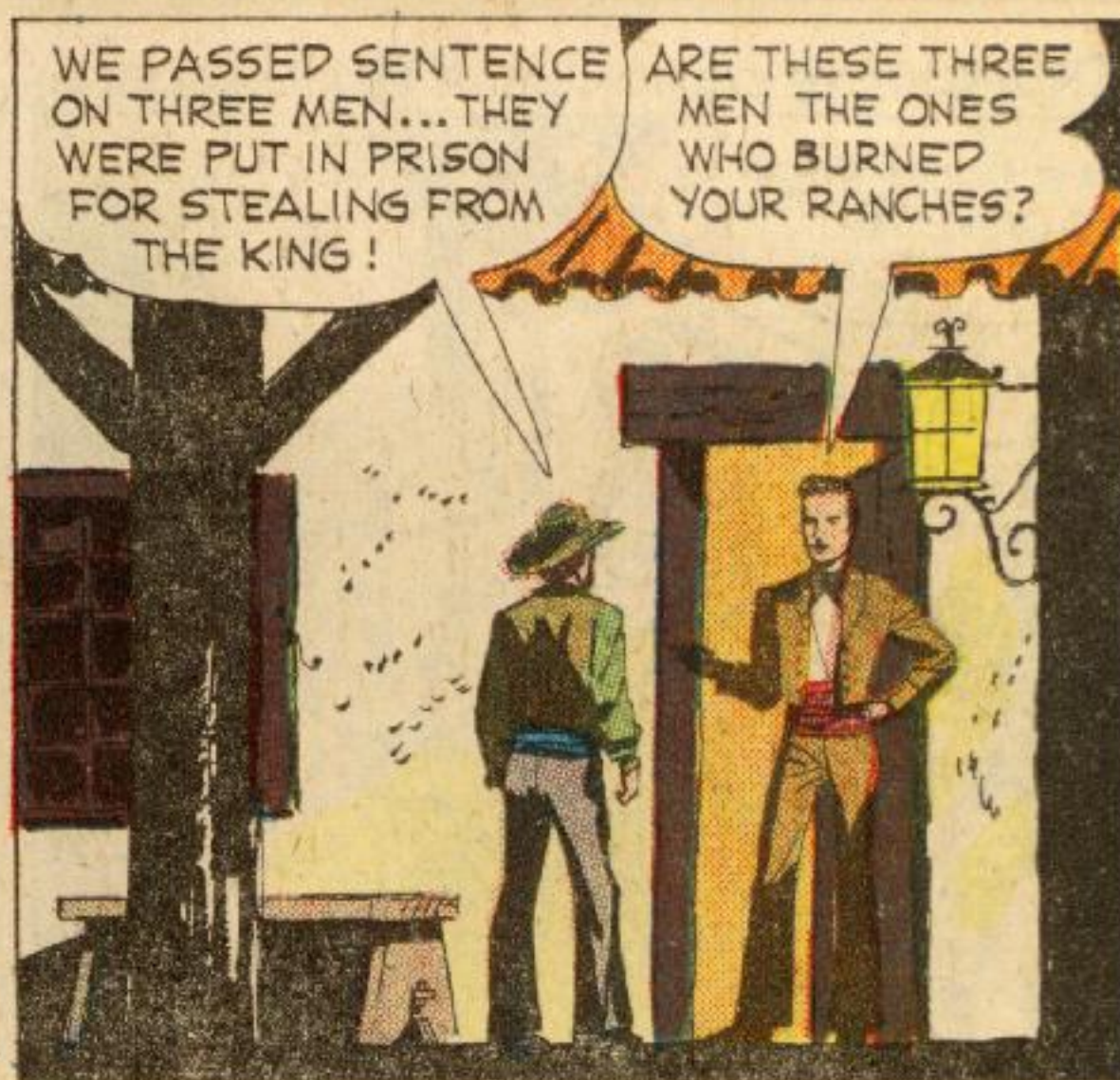
I...I WAS TALKING TO PEDRO TONIGHT... WE THINK WE HAVE FOUND OUT WHY THIS HAS HAPPENED!

GO AHEAD, SEÑOR...CONTINUE!



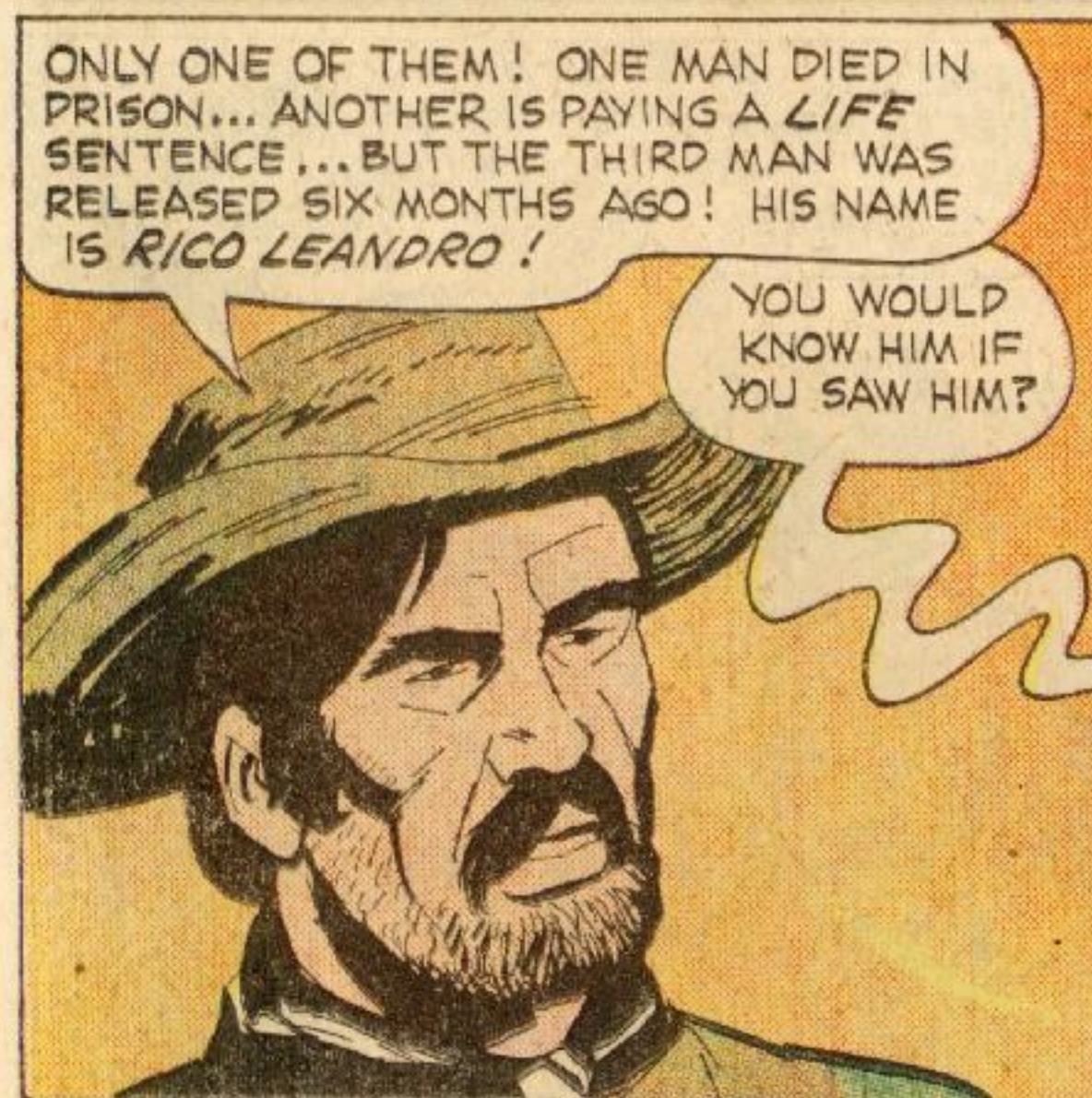
THREE YEARS AGO, PEDRO AND I SERVED TOGETHER ON A BOARD OF INQUIRY INVESTIGATING SOME CRIMES!

¡SÍ...



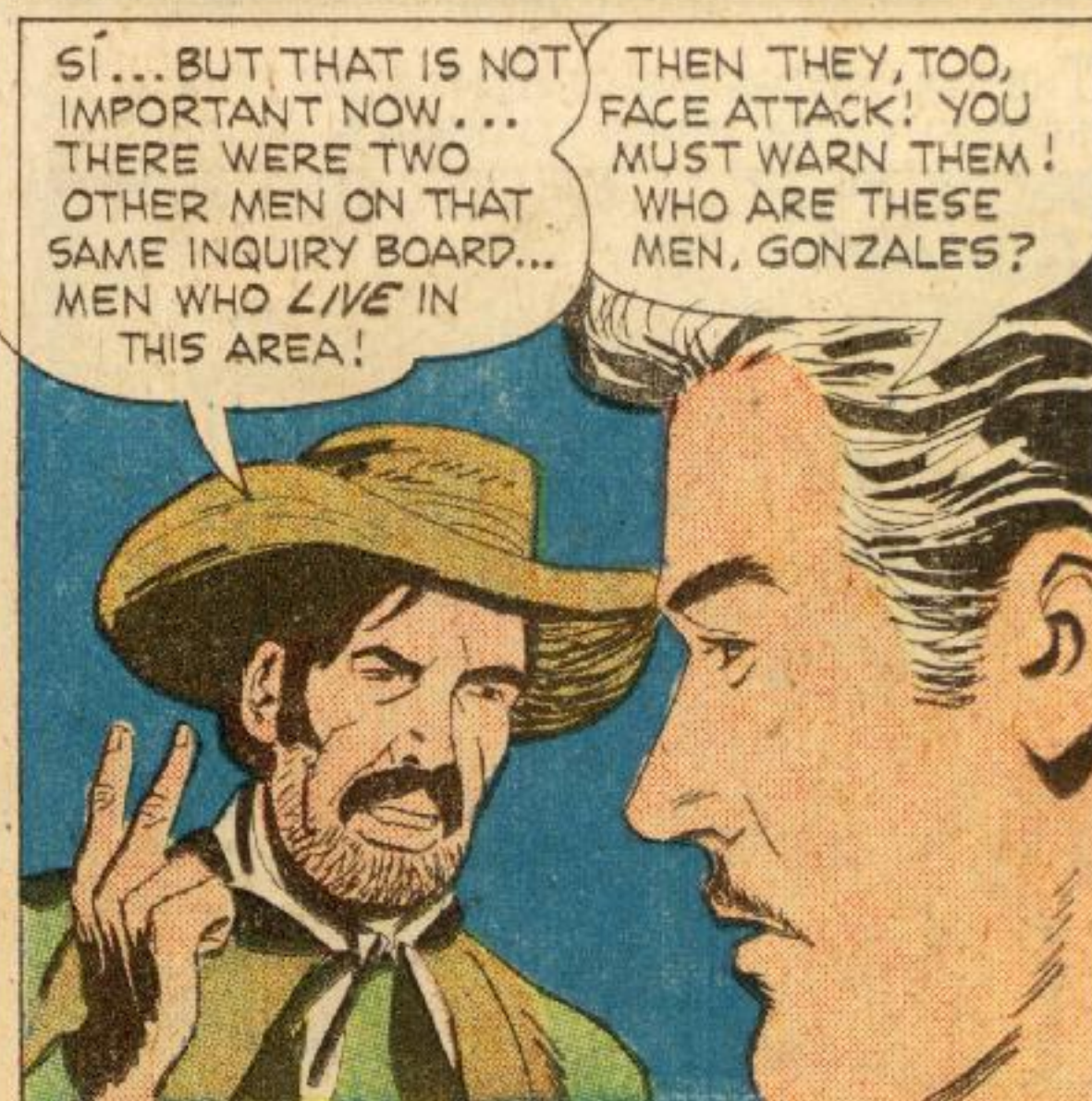
WE PASSED SENTENCE ON THREE MEN...THEY WERE PUT IN PRISON FOR STEALING FROM THE KING!

ARE THESE THREE MEN THE ONES WHO BURNED YOUR RANCHES?



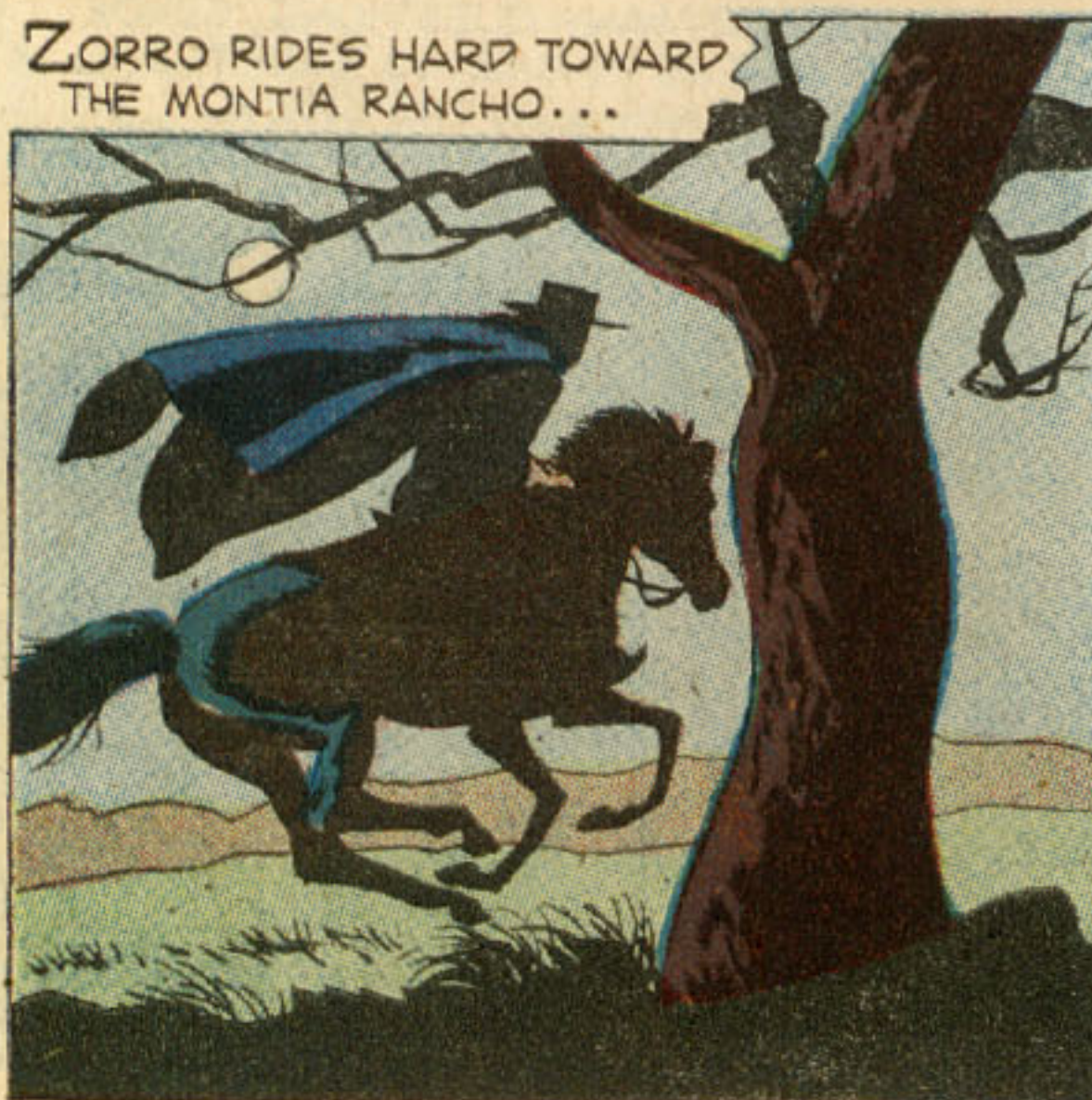
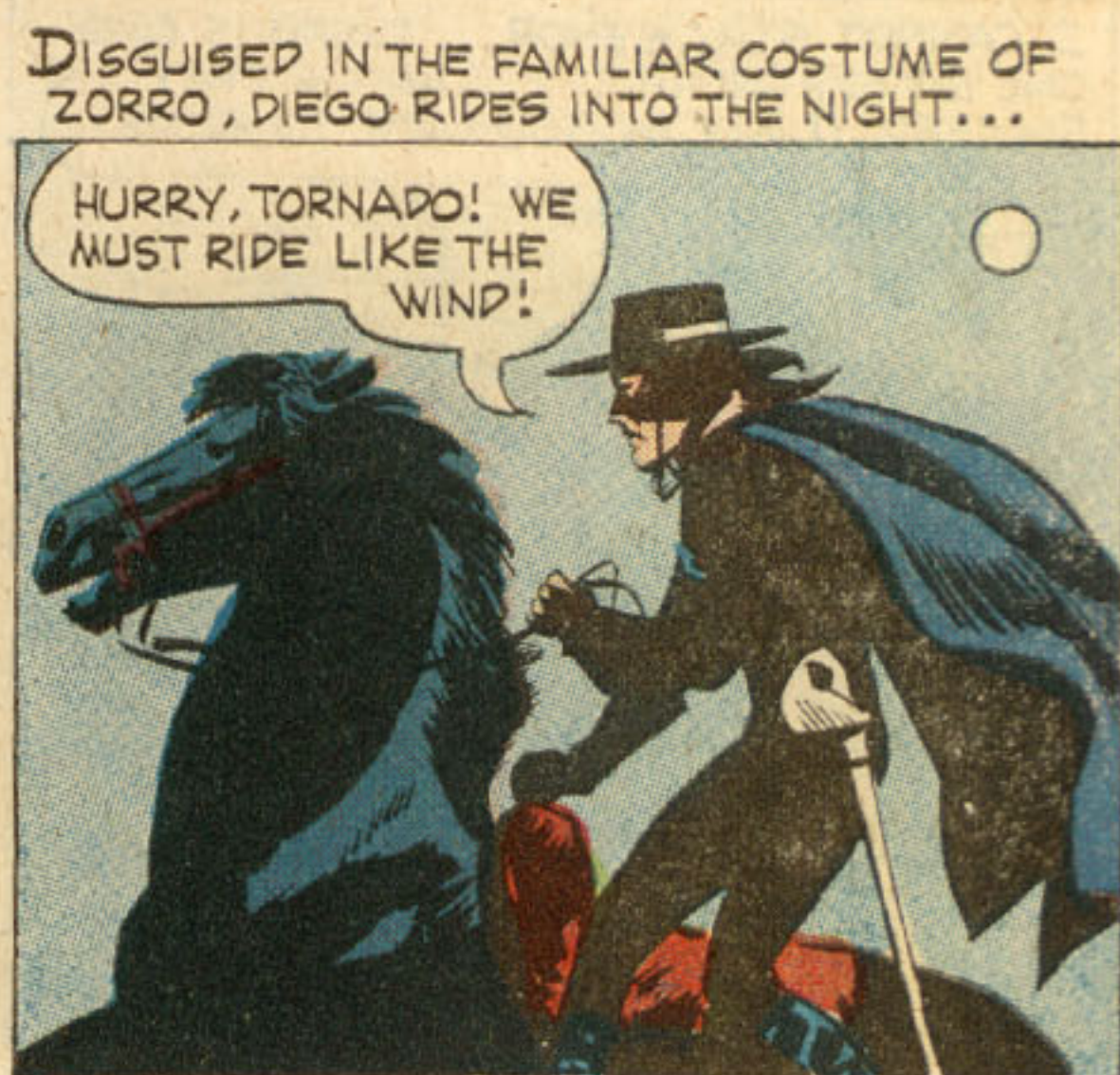
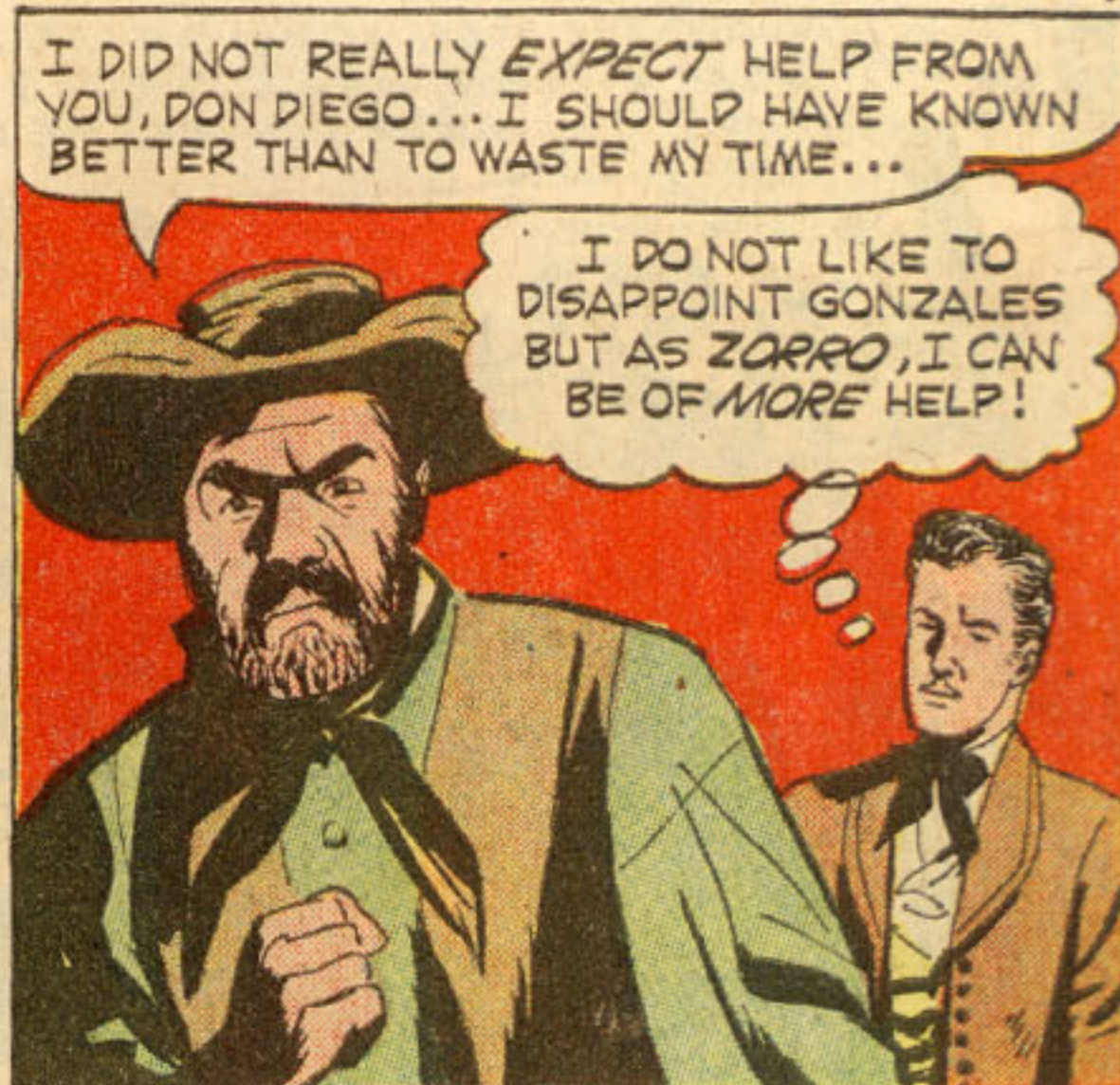
ONLY ONE OF THEM! ONE MAN DIED IN PRISON... ANOTHER IS PAYING A *LIFE* SENTENCE... BUT THE THIRD MAN WAS RELEASED SIX MONTHS AGO! HIS NAME IS *RICO LEANDRO*!

YOU WOULD KNOW HIM IF YOU SAW HIM?



¡SÍ... BUT THAT IS NOT IMPORTANT NOW... THERE WERE TWO OTHER MEN ON THAT SAME INQUIRY BOARD... MEN WHO *LIVE* IN THIS AREA!

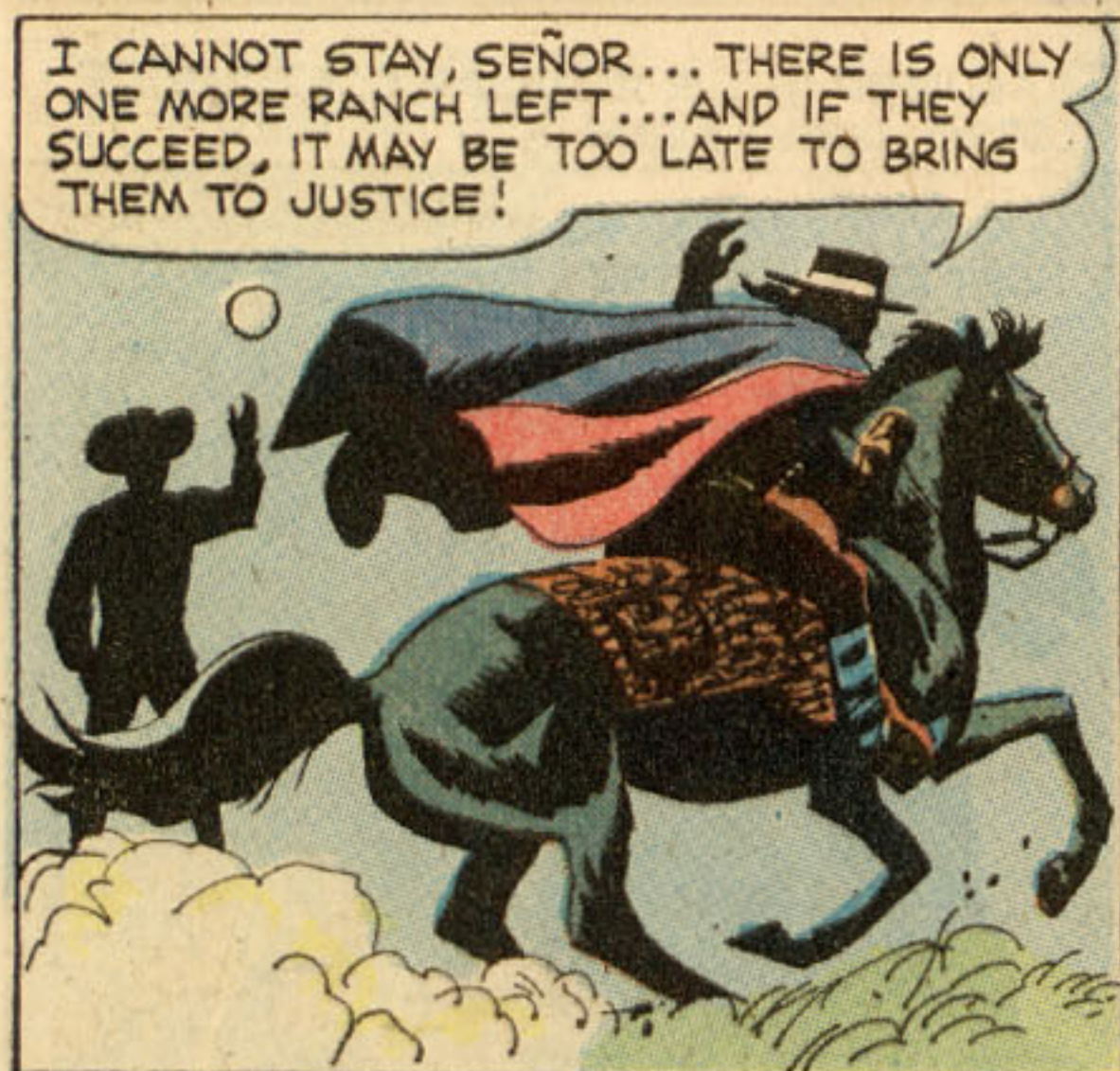
THEN THEY, TOO, FACE ATTACK! YOU MUST WARN THEM! WHO ARE THESE MEN, GONZALES?





ZORRO!

I AM SORRY WE COULD NOT PREVENT THIS, SEÑOR... BUT I PROMISE YOU THESE MEN WILL BE CAUGHT!



I CANNOT STAY, SEÑOR... THERE IS ONLY ONE MORE RANCH LEFT... AND IF THEY SUCCEED, IT MAY BE TOO LATE TO BRING THEM TO JUSTICE!



ZORRO RIDES QUICKLY TO THE RANCH OF FIDEL SANTOS...

ZORRO... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAVE COME TO HELP YOU, MY FRIENDS...



BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS? I MEAN... THAT I AM IN DANGER! GONZALES JUST WARNED ME...

ZORRO KNOWS THE ANSWER TO MANY QUESTIONS, SEÑOR... UNFORTUNATELY, I DID NOT ARRIVE IN TIME TO SAVE THE RANCH OF SEÑOR MONTIA... YOU ARE NOW THE ONLY ONE LEFT!

THAT IS WHY WE CANNOT FAIL THIS TIME!
IT WILL BE OUR LAST CHANCE TO
CAPTURE THESE MEN!



GONZALES, I WILL REMAIN HERE WITH
SEÑOR FIDEL...YOU RIDE AND FIND
SERGEANT GARCIA! IF THEY ESCAPE
AGAIN, WE MIGHT NEED HELP!

¡SÍ!

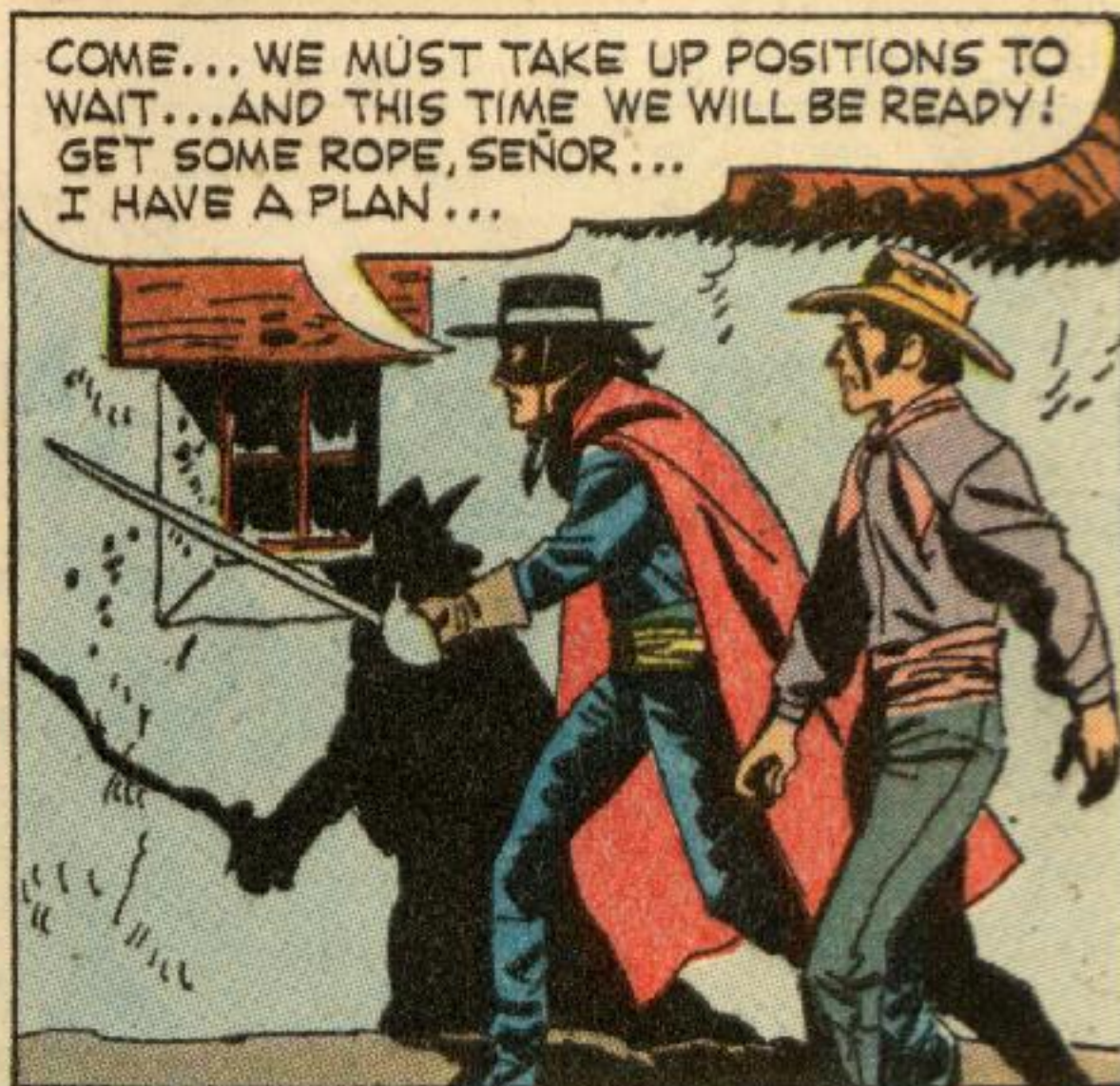


ARE YOU
ALONE
HERE,
SEÑOR?

¡SÍ... MY WIFE AND CHILD ARE
VISITING A SISTER IN
SAN DIEGO!



COME... WE MUST TAKE UP POSITIONS TO
WAIT...AND THIS TIME WE WILL BE READY!
GET SOME ROPE, SEÑOR...
I HAVE A PLAN...



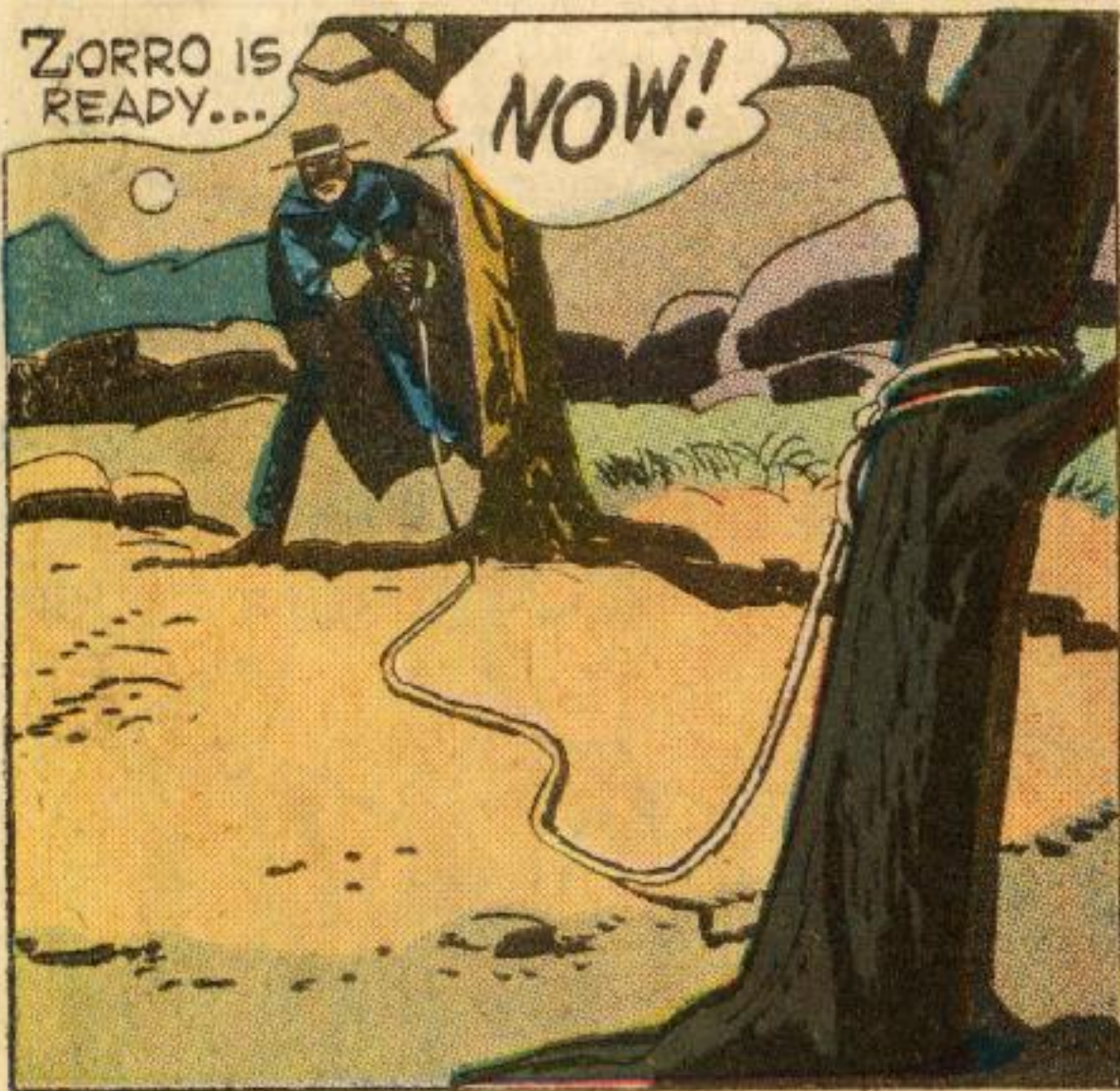
WITHIN THE HOUR, THE ATTACK COMES, AS THE FOUR
HOODED RIDERS THUNDER OUT OF THE DARKNESS...

THEY ARE
ATTACKING!

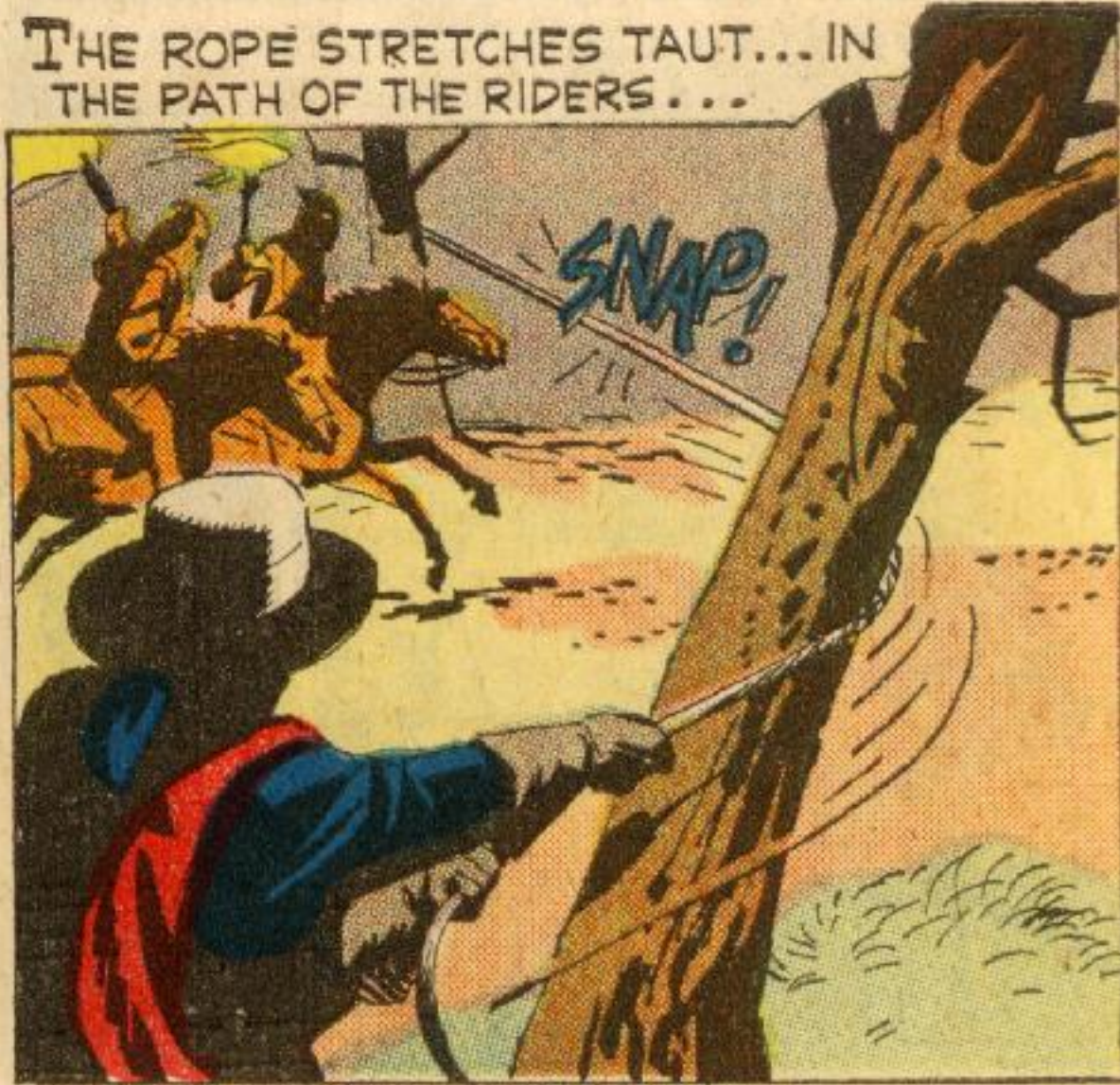


ZORRO IS
READY...

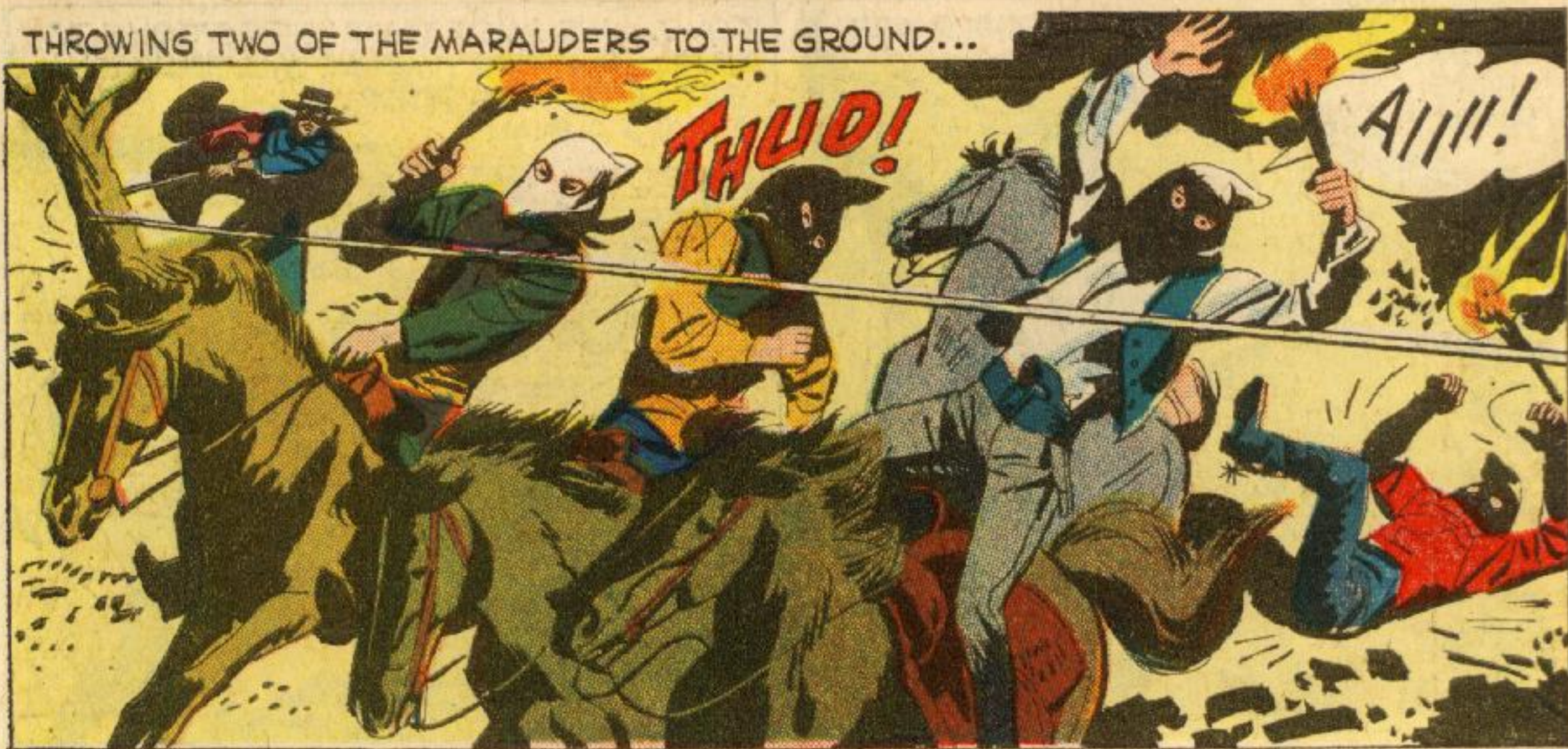
NOW!



THE ROPE STRETCHES TAUT... IN
THE PATH OF THE RIDERS...



THROWING TWO OF THE MARAUDERS TO THE GROUND...



INSTANTLY ZORRO'S WHIP SNAKES THE
TORCH FROM THE HAND OF THE LEADER...



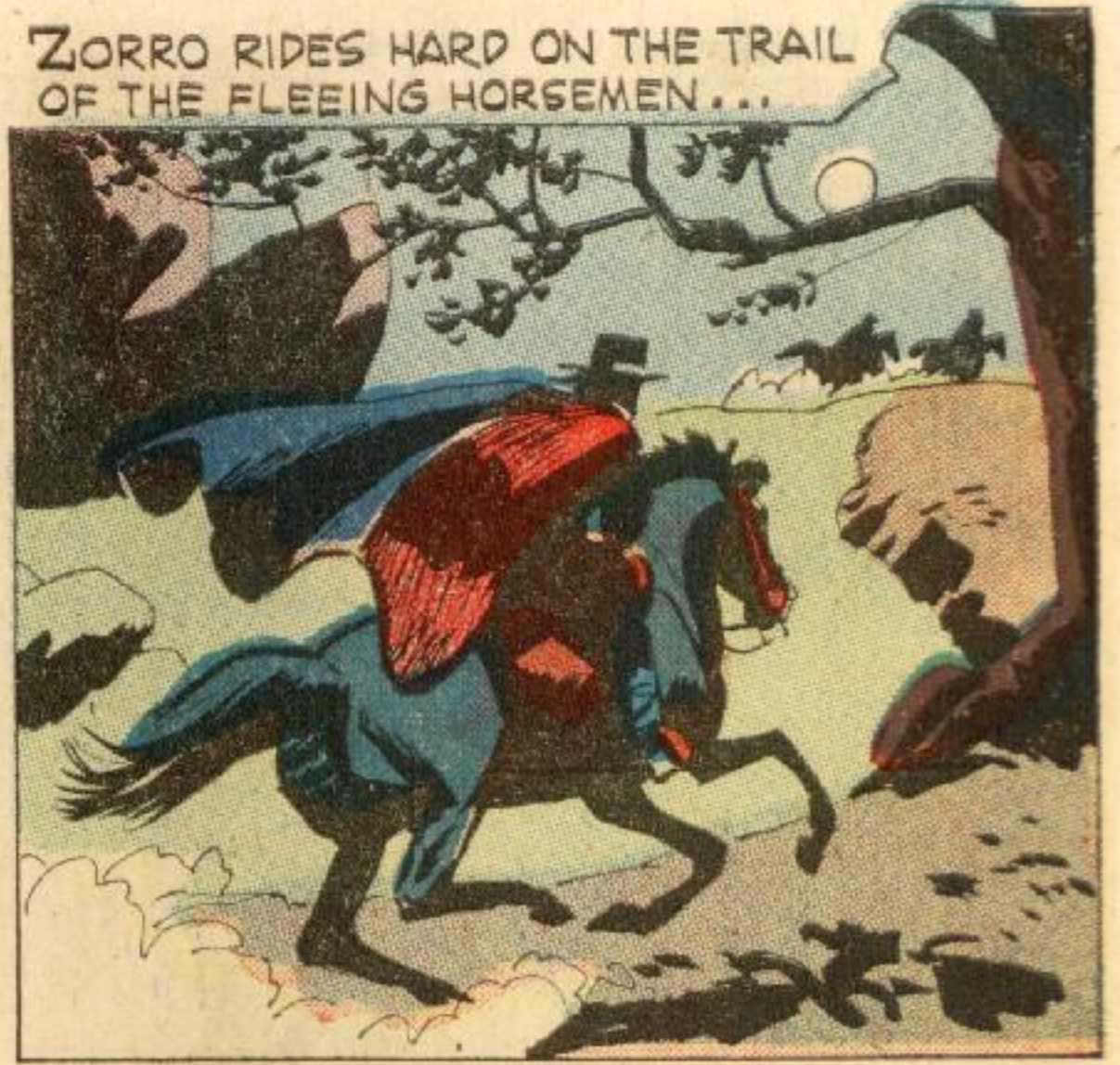
AND THE TWO MOUNTED MEN FLEE,
LEAVING THEIR FALLEN COMPANIONS...



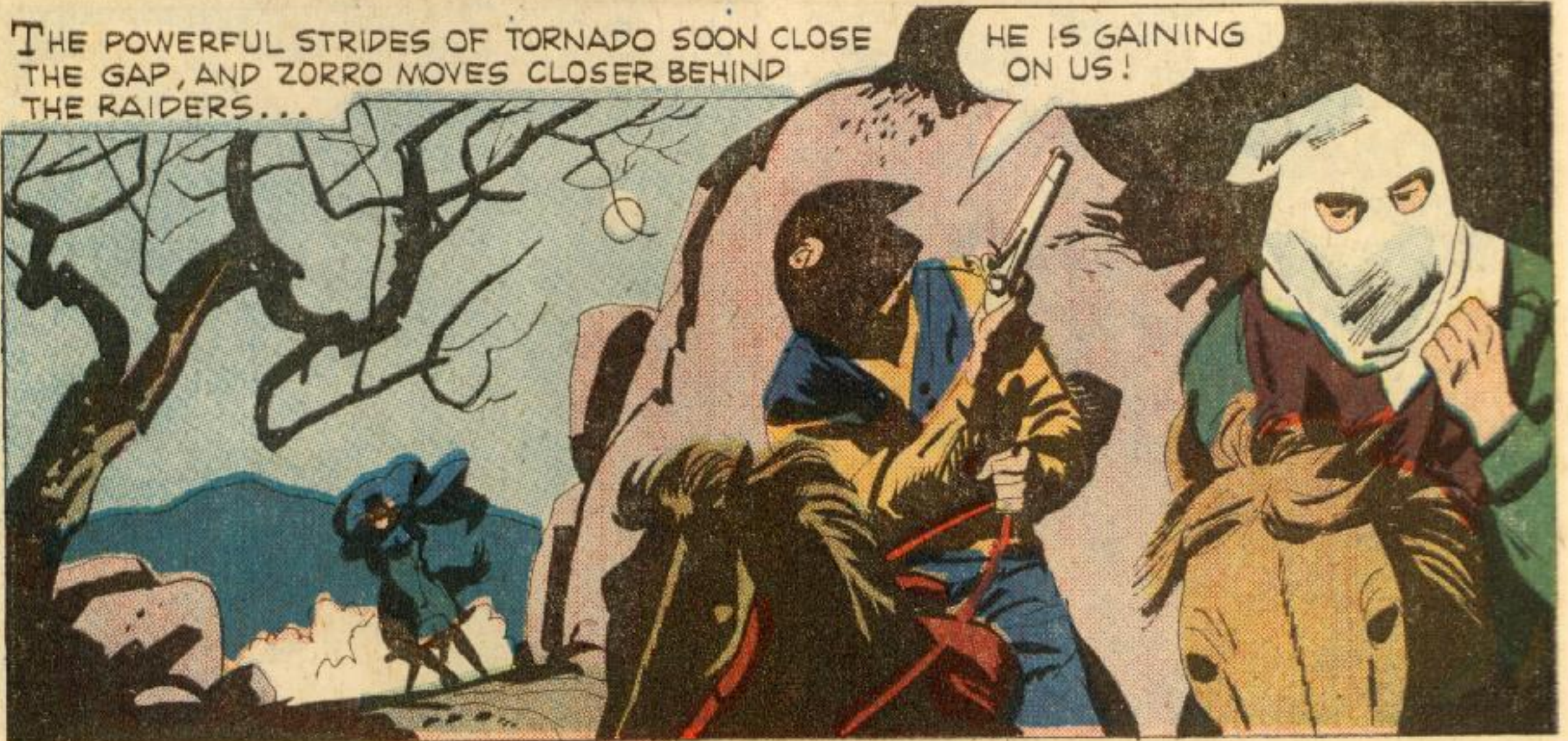
LET'S RIDE,
TORNADO!



ZORRO RIDES HARD ON THE TRAIL
OF THE FLEEING HORSEMEN...



THE POWERFUL STRIDES OF TORNADO SOON CLOSE
THE GAP, AND ZORRO MOVES CLOSER BEHIND
THE RAIDERS...



HE IS GAINING
ON US!

WE'LL HIDE IN THE RUINS OF
THAT OLD DESERTED SHACK!
IT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE! WE
CAN HOLD HIM OFF FROM
THERE!



BLAM!
BAM!

WHEE-AUGH!



ZORRO IS FORCED TO TAKE COVER AS THE BULLETS SPATTER CLOSE...

IT IS SO DARK... I...
I CANNOT SEE THEM
CLEARLY!

BAM!

ZING

AH... PERHAPS I CAN BEAT THEM AT
THEIR OWN GAME!

THIS DRY BRUSH
SHOULD IGNITE
EASILY...

SNAP!

SPPPT!

AH! SUCH A
FINE TORCH!

WHOOOSH

WHUMP!

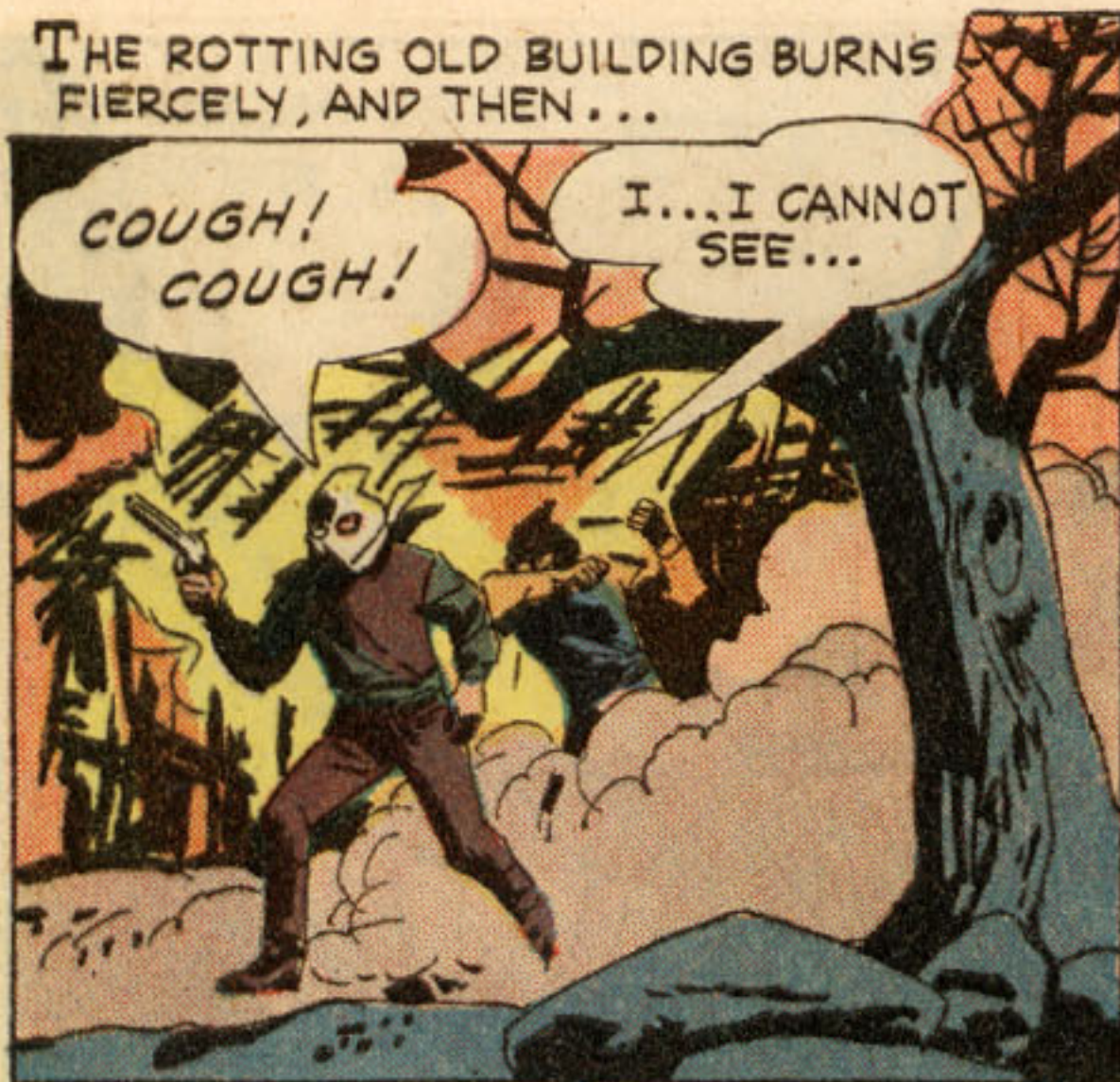
NOW WE WILL SEE
HOW LONG THEY
WILL STAY
INSIDE!

THE SHACK'S
ON FIRE!!

THE ROTTING OLD BUILDING BURNS
FIERCELY, AND THEN...

COUGH!
COUGH!

I...I CANNOT
SEE...



MUST GET
OUT OF
HERE!

NOT SO FAST,
SEÑORES!



GARCIA WOULD
BE DISAPPOINTED
IF YOU DID NOT
WAIT FOR HIM!



SHORTLY...

FOR YEARS I WAITED
FOR REVENGE... I WAS
ALMOST FINISHED...
JUST ONE MORE FIRE...

THERE WAS ONE
MORE FIRE, SEÑOR...
ONLY I STARTED
THE LAST ONE...
AND WITH IT, YOUR
PLANS WENT UP
IN SMOKE!

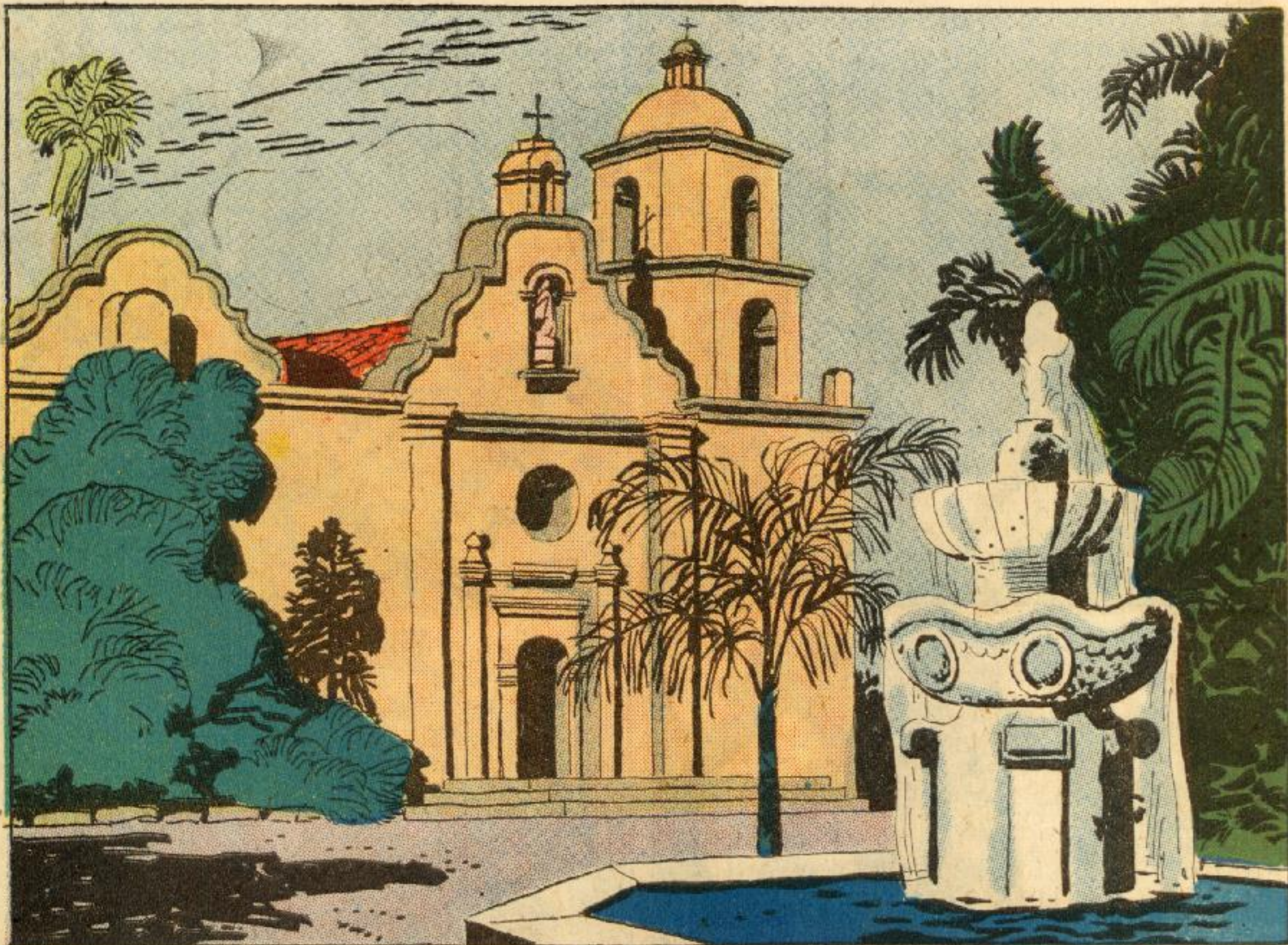


THEY ARE ALL YOURS,
SERGEANT GARCIA!



AH... THAT ZORRO! THERE ARE
TIMES WHEN I THINK I SHOULD
GIVE UP CHASING HIM! HE CAN BE
OF HELP WHEN HE WANTS TO BE
... (SIGH!)

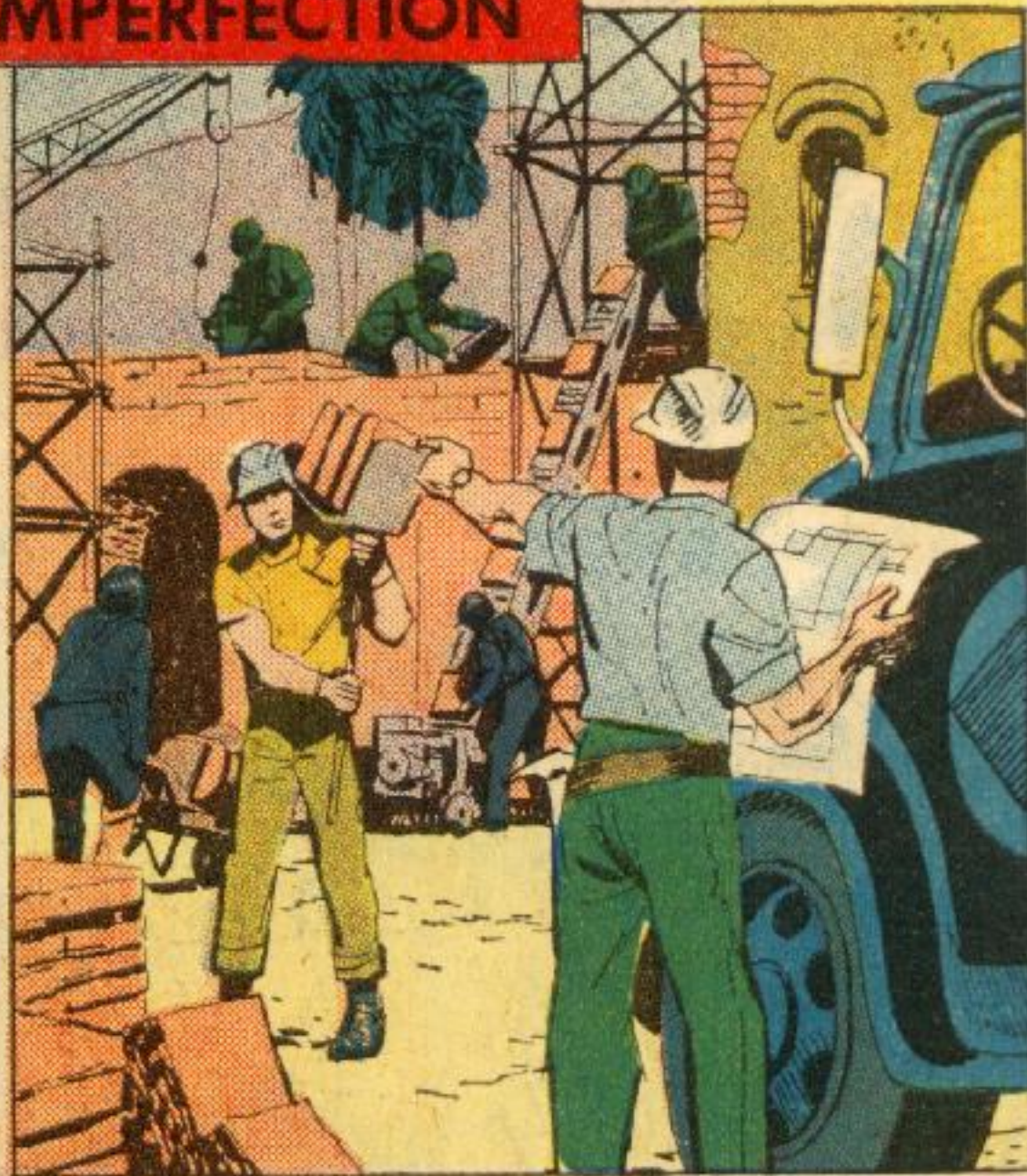




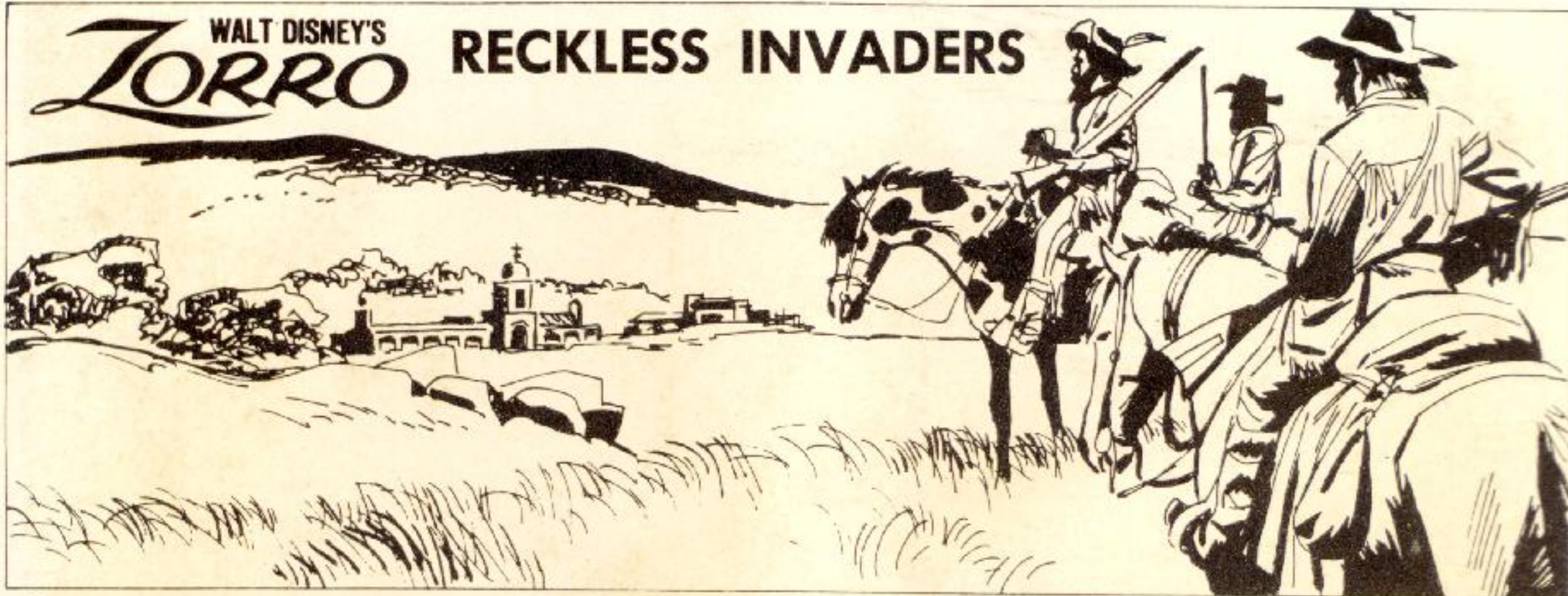
WALT DISNEY'S **ZORRO** PERFECT IMPERFECTION



Because of the severe earthquakes they experienced, missionary fathers built their missions with mud walls five and six feet thick, to withstand the weather and tremors. This new architecture, primitive as it was, had a great deal of charm, partly because of the irregularities in the construction.



When restoration was begun on the missions, one architect's master bricklayers found it almost impossible to duplicate the crooked sills and columns. Hod-carriers took over, and since they were unable to lay bricks straight, the old charm of the missions was preserved . . . perfect imperfection.



For many years, the few Americans who visited Spanish California arrived by ship. Secure behind a barricade of mountains, the Californians drowsed in the sun and let the rest of the world go by. Then, in 1829, Jedediah Strong Smith led a party of fur trappers from Salt Lake to California. The invasion of the mountain men had begun.



A reckless, daring breed, the mountain men were trappers who ranged across America in search of beaver. Expert marksmen, skilled trackers, keen and adaptable, they could live in the wilderness as well as any Indian.



But life in the wilderness hardly fits a man to be a guest in a fine hacienda. In the 1830's, many trappers reached California. Their appearance in the pueblos was often a great shock to the fastidious Spaniards.



Though they were frequently welcomed, housed, and fed at the missions, their disregard for formalities like passports and boundary treaties sometimes got the trappers into trouble. More than one incautious visitor spent time in a California calaboose.



Because of their vagabond nature, the mountain men played a real and important part in opening the American West. When the great westward migration and exploration began, the mountain men were the guides. After all, hadn't they been there before?

204

REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS

ONLY \$1.98

2 COMPLETE ARMIES

EVERY PIECE OF PURE MOLDED PLASTIC—EACH ON ITS OWN BASE UP TO 4" LONG! TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BRITISH RED-COATS AND THE AMERICAN BLUECOATS! RE-LIVE AGAIN THE FAMOUS BATTLES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION! FORM YOUR OWN BATTLE LINES! HOURS OF FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

- 36 Dragoons (Cavalrymen)
- 12 Shooting Infantrymen
- 12 Marching Infantrymen
- 12 Crouching Infantrymen
- 12 Fifers
- 12 Charging Infantrymen
- 12 Sharpshooters
- 12 Field Cannon
- 12 Cannon Loaders
- 12 Drummers
- 12 Minute Men
- 24 Mohawk Indians
- 12 Officers
- 12 Hessian Troops

RUSH COUPON TODAY

NO C.O.D.'s

Revolutionary War Soldiers
Dept. RWD-1, Carle Place, Long Island, N.Y.

Gentlemen:

Here's my \$1.98. Rush 204 Revolutionary War Soldiers to me. If not satisfied I may return merchandise for full refund!

Name

Address

City..... Zone..... State.....

Canadian orders: Send International money order for \$2.50.

