

DELL

BAT MASTERSON

AUG.-OCT. 1977

Still 10¢

NO. 1012

They called him
a dude...
until
he used
his cane
against
the
tough
crew!

GENE BARRY





Defending an orphan from a brutal bully . . .



But arouses the anger of an outlaw gang.



When he reels under a treacherous blow . . .



No one dares defy the lawless breed . . .



except the grateful, orphan boy.

BAT MASTERSON



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BAT MASTERSON!
WHAT ARE YOU UP
TO NOW?

COLLECTING GUN BELTS, SHERIFF—
FROM A CREW WHO WERE BRAVE
ENOUGH TO BULLY A SMALL BOY?



I HARDLY THINK SUCH MEN
OUGHT TO BE TRUSTED WITH
GUNS IN TOWN! THE NEXT
GUY THEY SEE MIGHT BE
A TARGET! WILL YOU
TAKE CHARGE OF THESE,
SHERIFF?

EE-UH! I'M NOT
PLAYING UP TO
YOUR LITTLE
JONES, MASTERSON!



OH! VERY
WELL THEN—!

HEY!



ARRRRH!
WHO IS HE?

BAT MASTERSON! THE FASTEST
GUN, AND THE WORST JOKER
IN SIX COUNTIES!



SOON ...

SUPPER, AH WONS!
HAW-AND-EGGS AND APPLE
PIE! AND **DON'T** SALT
THE COFFEE!

CAN DO,
MISTAH
BAT!



MISTER MASTERSON?

WELL! COME IN, MY FRIEND! I WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!



I FOLLOWED THAT CREW OF GUNSLINGING APES, AND I HEARD THEM TALKING IN THE SALOON! THEY ARE PLANNING TO KILL YOU WHEN YOU'RE NOT LOOKING!

THANK YOU! AND NOW WOULD YOU JOIN ME AT SUPPER? AND TELL ME YOUR NAME?



WE HAVE IS TERENCE O'ROURKE, AND I'LL BE PROUD TO ACCEPT YOUR INVITATION, MR. MASTERSON!

CALL ME "BAY" AND I'M PROUD TO KNOW YOU, TERENCE O'ROURKE!



SURE, AND IT DID ME GOOD THE WAY YOU HANDLED THE SPALPENS, MR. - ER - BAY! I KNEW THEM AT FIRST SIGHT, THE SAME GANG THAT KILLED ME FATHER, TWO WEEKS AGO!

THEY KILLED YOUR FATHER, TERRY? WHERE - AND HOW?



'T WAS A HUNDRED PILES NEST ON THE NEW RAILROAD THEY'RE BUILDING! THE SPYRILL CAR HAD JUST COME IN, WHEN FIVE MASKED MEN JUMPED THE PAY-MASTER! HE FATHER, KILLED ONE BANDIT WITH HIS SHOVEL BEFORE THEY SHOT HIM! HEAVEN REST HIS SOUL!



THE LAST THING ME FATHER SAID WAS: "TERRY, WHEREVER WE GO, I KNOW Y'LL BE A CREDIT TO THE NAME OF O'ROURKE!"

AND YOU WILL BE, TERRY! I'M SURE OF IT!

BUT, TERRY, IF THE FIVE BANDITS WERE MASKED, HOW DID YOU RECOGNIZE THEM THIS AFTERNOON?

BY THEIR FANCY DRESS AND THE HOWLING VOICE OF HIM WHO MADE ME DANCE! BESIDES, HIS MASK

SLIPPED ONCE!

I KNEW I'D FIND HIM AGAIN!



IT WILL SOON BE DARK AND THE GANG WILL BE MAKING THEIR TRY FOR YOU, BAY! I'LL KEEP WATCH OF THEM...

I HAVE A BETTER THOUGHT, TERRY! YOU AND I WILL GO TO THE SHERIFF AND WARN HIM ABOUT THIS TOUGH CREW!



SHERIFF, THIS BOY HAS RECOGNIZED A GANG OF GUNNIES AS THE SAME ONE'S WHICH HELD UP THE RAILROAD PAWMASTER TWO WEEKS BACK! YOU'D BE WISE TO LOCK THEM UP!



... ON THE WORD OF A NAMELESS KID? HAW, HAW!

NAMELESS, DID YE CALL ME, WE STUFFED SHIRT? I'LL HAVE YE KNOW WE NAME IS TERENCE O'DOUBKE, AND PROUD I AM OF IT!

HAW?



ONE MORE ITEM, SHERIFF—I HAVE NINE THOUSAND DOLLARS DEPOSITED IN THIS TOWN'S BANK! ~~NAMELESS~~ YOU PLAN TO LOCK UP THOSE FAYROLL ROBBERS, I SUGGEST YOU GUARD THE BANK UNTIL THEY LEAVE!

GUARD IT YOURSELF, IF YOU'RE SO WORRIED! DON'T TRY TO RUN ANY JOB!



YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA, SHERIFF! THE ONLY SMART IDEA YOU'VE EVER HAD, I'M AFRAY! GOOD NIGHT!

GET OUT OF HERE YOU CAME-TWILING TROUBLE-MAKER!



TERRY, MY BOY, I'M WRITING A NOTE TO THE HOTEL KEEPER TO GIVE YOU A ROOM NEXT TO MINE AND THREE MEALS A DAY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

FOR WHAT, MR. MASTERSON? AN OSGURKE CANNOT TAKE CHARITY!



I WOULD NEVER INSULT YOU BY OFFERING YOU CHARITY, TERENCE! THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A PARTNERSHIP! YOU'RE KEEPING AN EYE ON THAT GANG FOR ME!

WELL—IF YE PUT IT THAT WAY, BAT



...AND FOR MY PART, I'LL TRY TO BRING YOUR FATHER'S MURDERERS TO JUSTICE! IS IT AGREED?

SURE, AND IT IS—
PARDNER!



LATER...

YOU'LL BE BACK SOON, MR. MASTERSON?

THAT DEPENDS, MIKE! THAT ALL DEPENDS...

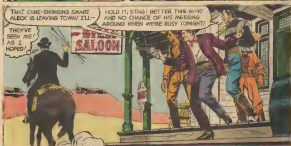


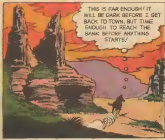
THAT CAME-SLINGING SHIRT ALECK IS LEAVING TOWN! I'LL—

HOLD IT, STAG! BETTER THIS WAY! AND NO CHANCE OF HIS MESSING AROUND WHEN WE'RE BUSY TONIGHT!

THEY'VE SEEN ME! AS I HOPED!

BILLS SALOON





BAT'S TIME GUESS IS WRONG



...BUT SOMEBODY IS WATCHING THE TOUGH CREW'S MOVEMENTS!





YOU KNOW
WHERE TO
OPEN UP
THE ROOF,

MOST ANY
WHERE WILL DO!
IT'S THE SAFE
WE'RE AFTER!



WHAT CAN I DO? THE SHERIFF
WILL LAUGH AT ME IF I TELL
HIM THE BANK IS BEING
ROBBED!



I'LL FIND SOMEBODY
WHO WILL LISTEN
TO ME!



PRaises BE!
IT'S AWESOME!

TERRY?
WHAT'S UP?



THE ROBBERS ARE BREAKING
INTO THE BANK THIS MINUTE
BAT! ONE OF THE SPALPENS
IS HOLDING
THEIR HORSES
IN THE BACK
ALLEY?

SHOW ME TERRY
---AND THEN
ROUSE THE TOWN!



THE HORSES ARE IN
THE BACK ALLEY JUST
AHEAD BAT!

GOOD! NOW
FIND JUDGE
AMES AND TELL
HIM!

IN THE BACK ALLEY SAGGERS THOUGHTS ARE ALL WITH HIS PARTNER'S CRIME...

... UNTIL AN ARM OF STEEL SHUTS OFF HIS WIND!



STILL NO SIGN OF OUR FELLOW-TOWNSMEN! TERRY MUST HAVE RUN INTO DIFFICULTIES... BUT THE ROBBERS HAVEN'T LEFT!



HA! THERE GOES THE SANE!

BOOMP!



THEY WILL PROBABLY COME OUT THAT BACK DOOR! I HOPE I'M RIGHT!



JUDGE AVES AND A CROWD FROM THE LONGHORN ARE COWING, BAT!

GOOD BOY, TERRY! NOW DUCK OUT OF SIGHT, I DON'T WANT YOU STOPPING A STRAY BULLET!



THE DOOR, BAT! IT'S OPENING!

I SEE IT! NOW CLEAR OUT!



OKAY! COME ON!





.. BUT NOBODY'S SHOOTING AT ME!



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, ME LADDE-SUCK! I'M SHOOTING!



Yill!



WURRASH! IT IS BAD LUCK I'VE BROUGHT YE, BAT'F BUT YE'RE STILL BREATHING!



THE SHOTS WERE BACK HERE IN THE ALLEY, JUDGE!

IT'S TOO DARK TO SEE ANYTHING! BRING THAT LANTERN!





I WAS JUST—GMB!—
WONDERING THE SAME
THING, JUDGE! BUT I
GUESS I'M STILL—
OUCH! MY HEAD!

SURE, YE SHOULD
KNOW BETTER
THAN TO STOP
BULLETS WITH
IT, PARDNER!



YOU DOWNED ALL
FOUR OF THOSE BAD-
MEN, MASTERSON?

ONLY THREE BEFORE
MY LIGHT WENT OUT!
I WONDER—!



YOUR GUN, BAT!
IT'S EMPTY!

EMPTY! THEN YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO BYGOTT
IT, TERRY— AT THE
FOURTH ROBBERY I
HAD ONE
SHOT LEFT!



SO, YOU CAUGHT HIM
RED-HANDED, JUDGE!
BAT MASTERSON,
BANK ROBBER!
I KNEW THIS AFTER-
NOON HE WAS UP
TO SOMETHING!

SHERIFF WATERS,
YOU'RE A FOOL!

AN' A
STUFFED
SHIRT!



WHA-WHAT NAME
ARE YOU CALLING
ME, JUDGE?

I SAID YOU'RE A FOOL,
WATERS! A STEM-WINDMO,
NICKEL-PLATED FOOL! BAT
MASTERSON STOPPED THE
ROBBERY!



YOU CAN STILL MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL,
WATERS! TAKE CARE OF THOSE SHOT-UP
BADMEN! I'LL PICK A GUARD FOR THE
BANK'S MONEY!

I-UH-
ALL
RIGHT!





LATER THAT NIGHT— IN THE HOTEL LOBBY...

BAT, THIS IS THE MOST AMAZING STORY I'VE HEARD OF HOW THIS LAD TERRY O'ROURKE RECOGNIZED THE GANG WHICH KILLED HIS FATHER, AND BROUGHT ABOUT THEIR ARREST AT THE BANK!

AND SAVED MY MONEY AND YOURS, JUDGE!



THEY'LL COME TO TRIAL FOR MURDER! BUT TO MAKE SURE THE BOY'S WORD IS NOT DOUBTED BY THE JURY, WE'LL HOPE TO GET A CONFESSION!

LEAVE THAT TO ME, JUDGE! I KNOW THE WEAKNESS OF THE CRIMINAL MIND!



AND I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO DISCUSS WITH YOU, JUDGE! BUT FIRST—



PARDNER, YOU'VE HAD A HARD DAY, AND YOU AND I HAVE A LOT TO DO TOMORROW! HOW ABOUT TURNING IN FOR THE NIGHT?

SURE, IF THERE'S NOTHING YE NEED ME FOR RIGHT NOW, BAT— (YAWN)!



.. I'LL JUST PUT OFF CLEANING YOUR GUN FOR YE UNTIL THE MORN ING! GOOD NIGHT!

NEXT DAY—
OUTSIDE THE
HOTEL ...

THREE CHEERS
FOR TERRY
O'ROURKE!

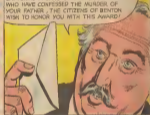
BAT! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
WHY ARE THEY CHEERING ME?



I'LL ANSWER THAT QUESTION,
TERRY! JUST STEP UP ON
THIS PLATFORM WITH ME!

YES, SIR!
BUT—WHY?

TERRY O'ROURKE, IN GRATITUDE FOR YOUR
PART IN SAVING THE BANK'S MONEY,
AND CAPTURING A GANG OF DESPERATE KILLERS
WHO HAVE CONFESSED THE MURDER OF
YOUR FATHER, THE CITIZENS OF BENTON
WISH TO HONOR YOU WITH THIS AWARD!



AN AWARD OF TWENTY-
FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS
—TO BE HELD IN TRUST
FOR YOUR EDUCATION—
AND THE KEY TO
OUR CITY!

IT'S ALL YOURS,
BARNER! NOW
MAKE THEM A
SPEECH!

SURE, AND I'M SPEECHLESS!
BUT I PROMISE THAT I'LL
DO MY BEST TO BE A
CREDIT TO ALL MY GOOD
FRIENDS, AND TO THE GRAND-
EST BARNER A BOY EVER HAD
—BAT MASTERSON!



BAT MASTERSON

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT GOLD NUMBER, LITTLE MAN?

I-I'M PAYING THE BARTENDER WITH IT! I'M OUT OF CASH!

THE TREASURE HOLE

I ASKED YOU A QUESTION! WHERE DID YOU GET IT?

THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS! LET GO!

DON'T YOU DARE HOLD OUT ON ME! I WANT TO KNOW WHERE YOU GOT THAT GOLD! QUICK! BEFORE I—

PUT THAT GUN AWAY! PUT IT AWAY!

SLAM!

AIEEE!

MURDERER!



BAT MASTERSON!
WHAT HAPPENED?

MURDER,
SHERIFF?

THIS MAN
IS TRYING TO
TELL ME
SOMETHING!

GIVE THESE NISSETS—MY DAUGHTER
—JURE BORDEN—COMING ON—NEXT
STAGE! I—GIVE ME PAPER—PENCIL!



MAP—MY DISGRASS—NOT
RECORDED YET!
TRUST YOU—!

YES, YOU CAN
TRUST ME, FRIEND!
AND THE SHERIFF,
HERE!



MOMENTS LATER...

TELL—MY GIRL—
(MUMBLE, MUMBLE...)

ALL RIGHT! I UNDER-
STAND! I'LL TELL HER!



HE'S GONE,
BAT!

YES, SHERIFF!
TRUSTING HIS
GOLD TO ME!



I'LL ARRANGE FOR THE FUNERAL, SHERIFF!

GOOD! AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS KILLER!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON THE WEST BOUND STAGE PULLS IN!



SOMEBODY WAS TO MEET YOU, MISS?

YES! HENRY BORDEN, MY FATHER!



MISS JUNE BORDEN? I'M SHERIFF TOLLER, AND THIS GENTLEMAN IS MR. MASTERSON! HE HAS A MESSAGE FOR YOU!

OH! A MESSAGE FROM MY FATHER?

YES!



YOUR FATHER SENT YOU THIS POUCH OF GOLD NUGGETS — AND ALL HIS LOVE!

HE HE COULDN'T COME HIMSELF, IS HE SICK?







YOU CERTAINLY DID WARN ALL WOULD BE THIEVES, THOUGH! I DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE BOTHERED AGAIN TONIGHT! ANYHOW, I'LL REMOVE THAT LADDER!

I-I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU, BAT? I WAS SCARED! BUT I'M NOT ANY MORE!

THAT'S ALL, NEIGHBORS! EXCITEMENT IS OVER FOR TONIGHT! LET THE LADY GO BACK TO SLEEP!

OKAY, OKAY! WE JUST WANTED TO KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON!



THE NEXT DAY THE SIMPLE FUNERAL FOR JUNE'S FATHER WAS SOON OVER

INTO THY MERCIFUL CARE WE COMMIT THE SOUL OF OUR BROTHER, HENRY BORDER...



JUNE, HAVE YOU ANY PLANS? THE EAST-BOUND STAGE LEAVES —

I'M NOT TAKING IT, BAT! I'M STAYING HERE TO WORK MY FATHER'S CLAIM!

LOWER YOUR VOICE STILL MORE, JUNE! THERE'S A GREEDY CHARACTER FOLLOWING US — WHO SAW YOUR FATHER DRAW THAT MAP!

OH! YOU SEEM TO SEE EVERYTHING, BAT MASTERSON!



CAN YOU RECOMMEND TO ME SOME RELIABLE PARTNER WHO WOULD HELP ME WORK FATHER'S GOLD STRIKE. SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE? SOMEBODY WHO CAN DEPEND HIMSELF AND ME?



I SHOULD BE HONORED IF YOU WOULD ACCEPT ME AS THAT PARTNER, JUNE! BUT NOW, WE'LL HAVE TO TALK LOUDLY AND TRY TO THROW OUR SHIFTY FRIEND OFF THE TRACK!



I AM SURE, MISS BORDEN, THERE WILL BE ROOM FOR YOU ON THE EAST-BOUND STAGE TONIGHT! AND AS TO OUR OTHER ARRANGEMENT, WE'LL STOP AT THE BANK NOW FOR YOUR MONEY!

THANK YOU, MR. MASTERSON! YOU'RE VERY KIND!



AT THE BANK...

THERE'S YOUR FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, MR. MASTERSON!

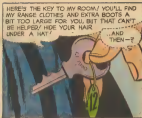
THANKS! I HAVE A LITTLE BUSINESS DEAL...



...AND THAT CONCLUDES IT, MISS BORDEN! MAY I ESCORT YOU TO YOUR HOTEL?

OF COURSE, MR. MASTERSON!







BAT— IS THERE ANY CHANCE OF OUR BEING FOLLOWED NOW?

THAT'S WHAT BOTHERS ME A LITTLE! SHIFTY MEANS—THE MAN WHO WAS DAVE DROPPING ON US — SAW YOUR FATHER DRAW THE MAP! HE MIGHT HAVE REMEMBERED JUST ENOUGH TO GUESS WHERE WE'VE GONE!



THERE'S A LITTLE MORE THAT YOUR FATHER WHISPERED IN MY EAR! HE SAID THE STRIKE IS IN A DRY WASH WHICH RUNS THROUGH A LITTLE GULCH! HE DUG A DEEP WELL— AND HE LEFT HIS BURROS THERE, WHEN HE WENT TO MEET THE STRIKE!



THERE'S NO ONE IN SIGHT ON OUR BACK TRAIL!



AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT TRACKING US YET! BUT THEY MIGHT NOT HAVE TO!

I THINK THIS IS THE GULCH!



SOMEBODY HAS BEEN DIGGING HERE—LATELY! IN THIS LITTLE GULCH!

YOU THINK IT WAS MY FATHER?



I'LL TAKE A LITTLE OF THIS DIRT ALONG TO WASH, WHEN WE FIND THE SHEEP SPRING! THAT WILL TELL IF THERE'S GOLD IN IT!

I SEE!



THIS SAND IS THE RIGHT COLOR ANYWAY!



THERE'S THE SHEEP SPRING!

AND THE BURROS!



WHY DIDN'T THE BURROS WANDER AWAY, BAD?

BECAUSE THEY'RE NEAR WATER, AND THEIR FORELEGS ARE HOBLED WITH A PIECE OF ROPE, SO THEY CAN'T TRAVEL FAR!



THIS DUGOUT WAS YOUR FATHER'S LIVING QUARTERS WHILE HE WAS WASHING OUT HIS GOLD!

YES! HIS LAST LETTER SPOKE ABOUT A DUG-OUT! HE WAS PLANNING TO BUY A TENT FOR ME!



DAD WROTE ABOUT A "TREASURE
HOLE," TOO, WHERE HE HAD
HIDDEN ALL THE GOLD HE HAD
WASHED OUT. BUT HE DIDN'T
SAY WHERE!

UHHHMM!
MAYBE WE'LL
NEVER FIND
IT THEN!



BUT WE'LL SEE WHAT
"VALUES" THERE MAY
BE IN THIS DIGGING,
ANYWAY!

I'M ALL EXCITED!
HOW DO YOU "WASH"
IT, BAT?



BAT! WHAT'S THE
MATTER? YOU
LOOK—QUEER!

THERE'S SOMETHING AT
THE BOTTOM OF THIS
KISS, JUNE—AND I'M
STUCK WITH A SUDDEN
THOUGHT...



BAT! WHAT
IS IT?

SOMETHING IN A
SACK! IT'S VERY
HEAVY!



IS IT—GOLD?
TELL ME, BAT!

UGHH! IT HAS TO BE
GOLD! BUT WE'LL
MAKE SURE...



BAT! WHAT'S
WRONG NOW?

SHHH! HAND
ME MY GOLD
PAN, QUICKLY!



THE BURKES SEE SOMETHING
BEHIND US! DON'T TURN AROUND!



UP WITH YOUR HANDS,
YOU TWO! QUICK, NOW!
YOU'RE COVERED!

WHY, SHIFTY! YOU MIGHT
BE POLITE! THERE'S A
LADY HERE!



THEY FOLLOWED
US! WHAT SHALL
WE DO, SART?

KEEP COOL, AND DON'T
LET ON THAT YOU'RE
SCARED



WASTERSON, THROW
AWAY YOUR GUN!

ANYTHING TO
PLEASE YOU, SHIFTY!



PANNING DIRT, HURT PASS
IT HERE! MAYBE YOU'VE
GOT SOME COLOR THERE!

YOU COULD
BE RIGHT!



IT'S MY FIRST
PAN! I WAS JUST
STARTING TO
WASH IT... HERE—







YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER TO COME UNLESS YOU LIKE, JUNE!

I-I'D RATHER NOT BE ALONE, BAT! I'LL COME!



YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE US BACK TO JAIL, MASTERSONT?

WHAT FOR? IT WOULDN'T REFORM YOU, SHIFTY!



I'LL KEEP YOUR RIFLES TILL I GET BACK TO TOWN! RIDE ALONE, NOW! THE PARTY'S OVER!

OKAY! BUT IF YOU STRIKE IT RICH, THERE'LL BE OTHERS!



BAT, WHAT DID HE MEAN—THERE'LL BE OTHERS?

CLAIM JUMPERS, MY DEAR! MEN WHO WILL TRY TO TAKE OVER OUR GOLD—IF THERE IS ANY—AT GUN POINT!



...BACK AT THE DEEP SPRING ...

NOW WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AT WHAT YOUR FATHER LEFT IN THIS TREASURY HOLE!



HOLD OUT YOUR HANDS, JUNE! THESE ARE REAL NUGGETS OF PURE GOLD! THERE'S GOLD DUST AND NUGGETS HERE TO THE TUNE OF—HMMMM!—SIXTY-THREE THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

THIRTY--- THOUSAND--- DOLLARS! NO WONDER THOSE MEN—!



BAT, WITH HALF OF THAT, I'LL BE RICH! I DON'T WANT WHAT'S IN THE GROUND HERE! I GIVE THAT ALL TO YOU, ALONG WITH YOUR HALF OF THE GOLD HERE IN THE SACK!

BUT—WHY? WE MAY BE ABLE TO TAKE A HUNDRED THOUSAND OUT OF THIS GULCH, IN TIME!



IN TIME... DAY AFTER DAY AND NIGHT AFTER NIGHT WATCHING FOR MEN WHO MIGHT MURDER US, OR BE KILLED BY US? NO, BAT! NO! I'M GOING HOME!



LIFE IN YOUR WILD WEST IS TOO HOTLY SPICED FOR ME, I'M AFRAID! IS IT AGREED, THEN, BAT WASTERSON—THAT YOU'LL TAKE ME BACK TO TOWN—AND DIVIDE THIS GOLD?

NO! IT'S NOT GOING TO BE DIVIDED!



THE CLAIM, HERE IS ENOUGH FOR ME! I WOULDN'T TOUCH A GRAIN OF THE GOLD YOUR FATHER DIED FOR YOU! YOU'LL START HOME WITH A BANK CHECK FOR ALL OF IT!

OH, BAT! I NEVER CAN THANK YOU— BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET!

A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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LANDMARKS OF THE OLD WEST APACHE PASS

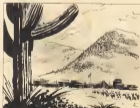
ONE DAY, IN THE EARLY 1850'S, A PIONEER WAGON TRAIN WAS DESTROYED, AFTER A HEROIC DEFENSE, BY GRABBE APACHES. THE PLACE WAS THE ENTRANCE TO BARREN APACHE PASS.



SOMEHOW A GIRL ESCAPED FROM THE RING OF DEATH AND CLIMBED THE GREAT SOON OF ROCK WHICH HAS EVER SINCE BEEN NAMED "HELEN'S DOME" IN HER HONOR. BEHIND HER CLIMBED THE APACHES.



TRAPPED ON THE TOP BY HER ENEMIES, HELEN ABANDONED CAPTURE AT THE COST OF HER LIFE! SHE FELL FIVE HUNDRED FEET TO THE ROCKS WHERE HER PISTOL AND BOMBS WERE FOUND IN 1904.



UNDER THE SHADOW OF HELEN'S DOME FORT BOWIE WAS LATER BUILT TO GUARD THE BUTTERFIELD STAGE COACHES. THROUGH IT PASSED COCHISE, TOM JEFFERSONS, GERONIMO, THEIR FRIENDS AND FOES.



TODAY THE DESERT WINDS BLOW DUST OVER THE CRUMBLING RUINS OF OLD FORT BOWIE. AND THE COYOTE'S HORN DRIFTS DOWN FROM APACHE PASS IN PLACE OF APACHE WHOOOP AND CAVALRY BUGLE?

ROARING TOWNS OF THE OLD WEST

TOMBSTONE



TOMBSTONE, THE WILD-AND-WOOLLY, RIP-ROARING COUNTY SEAT OF COCHISE COUNTY, WAS CALLED "THE TOWN TOO TOUGH TO DIE." IT WAS A RICH MINING AND STOCK RAISING CENTER.



AND TOMBSTONE'S FAME WAS SWELLED BY THAT OF FAMOUS GUN FIGHTERS - WHITT EARP AND HIS BROTHERS ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW, DOC HOLLIDAY, EX-SENATOR AND DEADLY SHOT.



THE POWERFUL, HANDSOME, LAUGHING CURLY BILL BROOKS HAD MURDERED MANY MEN BEFORE HE SHOT DOWN SHERIFF FRED WHITE. HE WAS "GUN WHIPPED" AND GRABBED TO JAIL BY WHITT EARP.



TOMBSTONE'S MOST EFFICIENT SHERIFF WAS JOHN SLAUGHTER. HE WARNED CRIMINALS ONCE TO GET OUT OF TOWN AND KILLED THEM ON SIGHT IF THEY DIDN'T.



ALMOST AS FAMOUS AS TOMBSTONE ITSELF WAS ITS CEMETERY, CALLED "BOOT HILL," BECAUSE MOST OF THOSE BURIED THERE HAD DIED VIOLENTLY, WITH THEIR BOOTS ON.