

DELL

BUCK JONES

NO. 830

10¢



Forced to choose!—"DYNAMITE OR DISGUISE"

The DISBELIEVER



The Sioux Indians, though fearless in battle, were superstitious and looked upon the white man's singing telegraph wires as a creation of the "Great Spirit." Because of this, the wires were seldom molested by the Sioux.



But one brash young Sioux believed the Great Spirit had no connection with the wires, and proceeded to prove his point by hacking down a telegraph pole.



As he worked, a thunderstorm roared out of the sky, terrifying the young brave's companions and scattering them into a panic-stricken retreat.



Suddenly, the distant thunderstorm transmitted a charge of electricity to the pole, abruptly stopping the work of the astonished disbeliever.



After this incident, there was no doubt in any Sioux' mind about the strange power of the telegraph... the singing wires were to be left alone!

BUCK JONES in 'DYNAMITE and DISGUISE'

LOOK AT THOSE CAYUSES! SHORTY CHET BUYSOMN WILL BE PLENTY GLAD TO SEE US TROT THEM INTO DEVIL'S ISLAND!

HE SURE WILL! MAYBE I'LL CONVINCE HIM HE DIDNT MAKE A MISTAKE LETTIN' US JOIN THE GANG!

AFTER A MONTH OF BUYING FINE HORSES, BUCK AND SILVER-BE ARE HEADING HOMEWARD ACROSS STRANGE TERRITORY...

AS BUCK DRAYS CLOSER...

WHAT'S MAKING YOU SO NERVOUS, SILVER-BE?

SWO-O-O-RT!

BAM!

THE BULLET CREASES BUCK'S HEAD, AND HE STARTS TO FALL...

ALL GET HIS HORSE WHILE YOU CLEAN OUT HIS POCKETS!

OH-OH! THAT CAYUSE WANTS TO ARGUE THE POINT, MAKO!

HE LOOKS PLENTY DANGEROUS! WE BETTER TAKE CARE OF HIM!



AS NAWO AND SHORT RIDE TOWARD
DEVIL'S ISLAND...

OOOH! MY
HEAD!

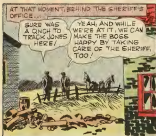
TRACKS SAY TWO MEN JUMPED ME...
WELL, IF I'M GOING TO CATCH THEM,
I MIGHT AS WELL START WALKING!
MAYBE THE SHERIFF IN THE NEXT
TOWN'LL LEND ME A HORSE!

LATER, WHILE SUCK' HEADS FOR THE NEXT TOWN...

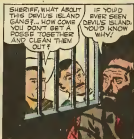
LOOK AT THAT!
DEVIL'S ISLAND!
GIVES A GUY A
REAL SAFE FEELIN'
JUST LOOKIN' AT
IT!

SURE DOES!
COME ON! THEY'LL
BE SPOTTIN' US
FROM THE FORT
AND OPENING
THE GATE IN A
MINUTE!









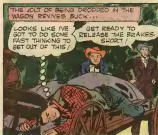












... AND RACES AFTER THE WAGON ...



WHA...!

WHE-E-E-E!

OOF!

I THINK I'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF STICKS OF DYNAMITE WITH ME WHEN I JUMP OFF THIS WAGON!



AS BUCK STARTS TO JUMP...



WHA...! SILVER-B!
CASTER, BOY! MAYBE WE
CAN CARRY OUT OUR
PLAN AFTER ALL!

NOW IF I CAN JUST ROPE
THAT WAGON TONGUE IN THIS!



HOLY SMOKES!
JONES IS TRYING
TO STOP THAT
WAGON!

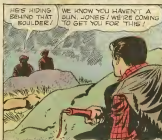
STOP IT NOTHING!
HE'S TRYING TO
TURN IT TOWARD
THE FORT! WHY
GET HIM!



EASY, BOY!
WE WANT TO TURN
IT JUST ENOUGH!









I DON'T THROW IT, JONES! ...HERE'S MY GUN!

M...MINE TOO!



THAT'LL GIVE YOU MY ANSWER!

OKAY, BOYS! IN TEN SECONDS, I'LL EITHER PULL THE FUSE OR THROW THE STICK! THE CHOICE IS UP TO YOU!



WHAT'LL IT BE?

HOLD IT JONES! HOLD IT! ...CHET'S SURRENDERING, TOO!



LET GO! BLAST YOU! LET GO!

NO THANKS, CHET! WE'LL GO TO JAIL BUT WON'T STAND HERE AND GET BLOWN TO KINGDOM COME!



SOON...

WELL, BUCK, THAT'S THE END OF THE DEVIL'S ISLAND GANG! I'M SURE GRATEFUL TO YOU!

SHERIFF, JUST MULTIPLY THAT GRATEFULNESS BY A THOUSAND AND YOU'LL STILL FEEL SHOCKT OF THE WAY I'M FEELING ABOUT SILVER'S RIGHT NOW!

BUCK JONES

ONE AFTERNOON IN PLEASANT VALLEY...

FAST DRAW

HELLO, THERE!
I'M LOOKING FOR
EP MORRIS, THE
SHERIFF!

SEE, MISTER!
YOU JUST MISSED
HIM! HE LED A
POSSIE OUT NORTH
NOT FIVE
MINUTES
AGO!

THANKS FOR THE
INFORMATION!
MAYBE I CAN
CATCH UP
WITH THEM!

LATER, NORTH OF TOWN...

THAT MUST BE THE POSSIE!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SPREADING
OUT! LET'S GO, SILVER-B!
WE CAN MEET TWO OF THEM BY
THOSE ROCKS!

...GREAT SCOTT!
AN AMBUSH!

BLAM!

BUCK FIRED
INSTANTLY,
AND...







TAKE IT EASY, PEB! I WANT YOU TO MEET BUCK JONES, WHO SAVED ME FROM A TRAP!

I'M PLEASSED TO MEET YOU, PEB!

EXCUSE ME, BOCK! I GUESS I GOT EXCITED!



PEB IS A REAL FIREBIRD, BUCK! IF SHE WERE HERE, SHE'D CLEAN OUT THAT GANG IN ONE DAY!

DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, BUCK! IF ANYONE CAN ROUND UP THAT GANG, ED CAN DO IT!

MEANWHILE, AT A DESERTED SHACK...



SORRY I'M LATE! BUT I ALMOST GOT CAUGHT WHEN I BUSHWHACKED THE INSIDE!

I KNOW! THE BOSS WAS HERE! HE TOLD US AND HE WAS PLUNTY MAD!



BUMBLEY! YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED THE SAGBIRD! YOU SHARPLY KICKED HIM!

I WOULD HAVE, BUT THAT STRANGER WAS TOO SLICK WITH A GUN! I WARD LUCKY TO GET AWAY!



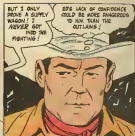
THE BOSS DOESN'T WANT EXCUSES! HE WANTS THAT SAGBIRD OUT OF THE WAY, SO THAT HE CAN CONTROL THE VALLEY!



BLIND BUCK IN TOWN...

I'M GLAD THAT A REAL LANTON ASKED YOU TO COME OVER, BUCK, BUT IT'S JUST NO USE! I SHOULD GO! AND LET FAND TAKE OVER AS SAGBIRD!

THE PEOPLE ELECTED YOU, ED! THEY HAVE CONFIDENCE IN YOU!



AFTER, ON THE WAY TO TOWN...



ED'S DEAN IS GETTING FASTER!
BUT HE NEEDS CONFIDENCE. MAYBE
I CAN GIVE HIM SOME, IF HE
DOESN'T GET SUSPICIOUS!



STOP RIGHT HERE, YOU
TWO! I'LL BET YOU'RE
HUNGRY! I'M GOING TO
FIX YOU A HOME-
COOKED MEAL!

I'M STARVED!
HOW ABOUT
IT, BUCK?

SOUNDS
GOOD TO
ME!

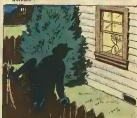
AFTER DINNER...



THAT WAS A
WONDERFUL MEAL,
PEG! I BELIEVED
EVERY BITE!

AFTER THAT FINE SPEECH,
YOU'LL HAVE TO COME AGAIN!

AT THIS INSTANT, OUTSIDE, A SHADY FIGURE
GLIMPS THE FENCE, HEADS FOR THE LIGHTED
WINDOW...



TELL ME SOMETHING, ED!
WHY DO YOU TWO RIDE
OUT OF TOWN EVERY DAY?

BUCK HAS BEEN
SHOWING ME HOW
TO DEAN AND SHOOT!
I PRACTICE EVERY DAY!



BUT WHY DO YOU
HEAD PRACTICE?

...BECAUSE I
DEAN SLOWER THAN
ANY SHERRY IN
HISTORY!

JUST THEN, BUCK SPOTS
THE ENVELOPPER...

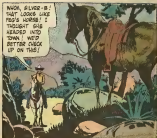




I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE! HE MUST HAVE TURNED INTO THAT GROVE! TO BETTER FOLLOW THIS RIDGE!



WELL, SILVER-B! THAT LOOKS LIKE PEG'S HORSE! I THOUGHT SHE HEADED INTO TOWN! WE'D BETTER CHECK UP ON THIS!



EASY BOY! WE HAVE TO BACKTRACK THE HORSE, AND IT WON'T BE EASY ON THESE ROCKS!



BUCK FOLLOWS THE TRACKS UNTIL...

HELP!

THAT'S PEG'S VOICE! AND RIGHT AHEAD OF US!



PEG! WHAT HAPPENED?

BUCK! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! I WAS TRAILING FAND WHEN A COTTONTAIL BROKE MY HORSE! I FELL AGAINST THIS TREE!



YOU TOOK QUITE A SPILL! WHILE I HELP YOUR KNEE, TELL ME WHERE FAND RAN!

HE HEADED FOR THE GROVE OF TREES JUST PAST THE RIDGE! THERE'S AN OLD CABIN IN THERE! LET'S GO LOOK!







SLIM IS WAITING OUTSIDE TOWN, AND...



YOU WERE SMART
TO COME ALONE!
OKAY, LET'S GO!

I'LL GO, ALL RIGHT!
BUT YOU RIDE AHEAD,
AND NO TRODS!

DOWNHILL, ON THE RIDGE...



IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE
POSTING LOOKOUTS!



BUT WAIT
FOR, SICK?

I DON'T KNOW, PEG, BUT IT SMELLS
LIKE A BURNBACKING TO ME!



AND JUST IN CASE IT IS,
I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN'T
KIP IT IN THE BUD! YOU
WAIT HERE, PEG!



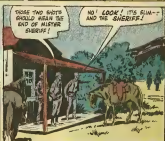
BOON...

AT LAST! NOW IF I
CAN JUST REACH THAT
LEDGE WITHOUT BEING
SPOTTED!



THEY SHOULD
BE SHOWING
UP PRETTY
SOON!

REMEMBER!
AS SOON AS
SLIM IS CLEAR,
WE GET THE
BAGGIE!







JUST THEN, BEN AND THE GANG ARRIVE...



BANNER of the COW COUNTRY



The cowboy's handana was more than just decorative . . . it was indispensable. When a cowboy stopped at a water hole to wash away the dirt of a long day's ride, his handana doubled as a towel.



When a newly broken horse objected to having a rider in the saddle, the cowboy used his handana as a blindfold. Then he could easily mount the calmed horse.



Sometimes in an emergency, the handana was used as a piggin' string, which was ordinarily a short piece of rope for tying calves during branding.



Any cowboy unfortunate enough to be assigned to the drag, or rear, of a trail herd, was sure to use his handana for protection from the swirling dust.



Playing such an important part in the daily life of the cowboy, the handana is appropriately named, "The banner of the cow country!"