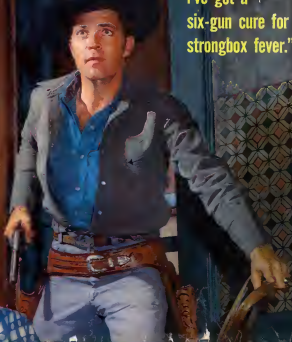


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# TALES OF WELLS FARGO

"I've got a  
six-gun cure for  
strongbox fever."



Starring Dale Robertson as Jim Hardie



"Some men get strongbox fever.



"This gent was one of them.



"He risked his fool neck . . .



"getting to that box.



"That's when I came in . . .



"with my six-gun cure!"

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# TALES OF WELLS FARGO

## "ALDER GULCH"

IN THE RUGGED TERRITORY KNOWN AS "ALDER GULCH" ROAD AGENTS STRIKE AT A WELLS FARGO STAGE...

BANG!  
BANG!



WAAAA!



ALL RIGHT, YOU—THROW DOWN THAT STRONGBOX!

SEE WHAT THE PASSENGERS GOT ON THEM RED!

DON'T SHOOT—I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!

THE NEXT DAY AT WELLS FARGO HEADQUARTERS...



NINETEEN OF OUR STRONG-BOXES WERE ROBBED THIS MONTH, HARDLY! TWO DRIVERS AND THREE SHOTGUN MESSENGERS KILLED! WELLS FARGO'S IN TROUBLE, SIR. BIG TROUBLE!

THAT'S A HIGH SCORE—EVEN FOR ROAD AGENTS, MR. FARMER!



JIM, EVERYTHING THE COMPANY HAS WORKED FOR IS BEING THREATENED BY THESE MOUNTAIN OUTLAWS!

YOU SAY PRACTICALLY ALL THESE ROBBERIES TAKE PLACE IN THAT STRETCH CALLED ALDER GULCH?



RIGHT, AND IT'S UP TO YOU TO STOP IT... AND I DON'T CARE HOW! WORK WITH THE LAW-- AND IF YOU DON'T FIND ANY LAW-- MAKE YOUR OWN!

ALL RIGHT, MR. CARTER. I'LL LEAVE TODAY!



WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU, JIM!

I'LL GIVE IT MY BEST, SO LONG.

DAYS LATER, ANOTHER WELLS FARGO STAGE WAGON IS RIPPED THROUGH ALDER GULCH TERRITORY, CARRYING AMONG ITS PASSENGERS, JIM HARDEN...



WELL, SO FAR, SO GOOD! IF OUR LUCK HOLDS--

DON'T START CHEERING TOO SOON, MR. BARNETT. WE'RE JUST COMING IN TO ALDER GULCH!

MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...



HERE IT COMES!

HOPE THERE'S A REAL LIVE ONE ON IT THIS TIME! PICKERS BEEN PRETTY THIN LATELY!



LET'S GO!







HOURS LATER, AS THE STAGE ARRIVES IN VIRGINIA CITY...



WE WERE ROBBED BY ROAD ASHTS OUT AT ALDER BULCH!

THEY STOLE EVERY CENT I HAD! MONEY I'D SAVED TO OPEN A BUSINESS HERE!

HERE COMES SHERIFF PLUMMER!



SAKE SAYS, SHERIFF, USED TO ROB US ONLY GOES OUT OF HERE -- NOW THEY'RE BEGINNING TO HIT US BOTH WAYS! GOT EVERYTHING!

YOU MUST GET MY MONEY BACK SHERIFF! (IT'S ALL I HAD!)

NATURALLY, I'LL DO MY BEST!



YOU THE SHERIFF HERE?

YEA! UNDERSTAND YOU HERE ON THE STAGE, TOO! LOSE MUCH?



NOT WORTH WHILE TALKING ABOUT! SEE YOU AROUND!



HORNY, STRANGER-- UNDERSTAND YOU HERE ON THAT STAGE THEY ROBBED TODAY?

YOU HEARD RIGHT, FRIEND!



LOOKS LIKE OUR THREE FRIENDS THERE HAVE BEEN DOING PRETTY HARD TODAY!

WHY? DO YOU MEAN BY THAT REMBERT WE BEEN HERE ALL DAY--ASK THE BARKEEP!





MEANWHILE, AT THE WELLS FARGO OFFICE...



JUST THEN, JIM HARDIE ENTERS THE OFFICE...



A SHERIFF PLUMMER LEAVES...



HELLO, PARKER—DON'T  
RECOGNIZE ME, DO YOU?  
I'M JIM HARDIE—  
SPECIAL AGENT!

YOU'RE  
AND YOU  
WERE ON THE  
STAGE? I'LL  
BE JIGGERED!



I SAW IT FIRST HAND,  
ALL RIGHT! THEY GOT A  
NICE OPERATION GOING!

YOU'RE TELLING  
ME! THOSE ROAD  
AGENTS SEEM TO  
KNOW WHICH STAGES  
TO STOP!



IT'S A BIG CROWD AND  
WELL ORGANIZED! MUST BE  
WORKING WITH INSIDE  
INFORMATION!

THAT FIGURES,  
MAYBE SOME OF  
OUR OWN PEOPLE  
ARE TIPPING THEM  
OFF. WHAT DO YOU  
KNOW ABOUT SHERIFF  
PLUMMER?



PLUMMER? HOW THAT EX-SAVANLER  
EVER BECAME SHERIFF IS BEYOND ME!  
BUT WE'RE NOT DEPENDING ON ANYBODY  
THE VIGILANTES GET ORGANIZED...



VIGILANTES? I  
DON'T LIKE THE  
WORD!

WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?



THE SHERIFF HASN'T MADE  
AN ARREST IN MORE THAN THREE  
WEEKS EVEN THOUGH MORE THAN  
100 MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED THE  
PAST THREE MONTHS!

HMMM...WELL, I  
BETTER NOT  
HANG AROUND  
HERE TOO LONG.  
DON'T WANT TO  
AROUSE SUSPICIONS  
AS TO WHO I AM.  
I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, JIM MAKES HIS WAY TO THE GENERAL STORE...

I'LL TAKE THESE CARTRIDGES, BUT I DON'T LIKE THE HOLYSTEER. LET ME SEE THAT KIND THERE-- THE ONES WITH TRIM STRAPS.

RR--THE REGULAR ONE WITH ONE STRAP IS A BETTER KIND!



I KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR-- AND TIME IS THE KIND I WANT!



YEA--JUST RIGHT! I'LL TAKE IT!



SUIT YOURSELF! GUESS TO BE SELLING A LOT OF THAT KIND LATELY!



BEHOLD I'M READY TO MEET MY NEW FRIENDS NOW!



HERE GOES!



LET'S FLIP THE COIN, FRIEND-- DOUBLE OR NOTHING!

THAT'S MY MONEY YOU'RE BEING SO FREE WITH. DROP IT, MISTER-- AND FAST!





SOON AFTERWARDS OUTSIDE OF THE TOWN...

THAT'S OUR MEETING PLACE THERE!

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT QUITE A TURNOUT FOR THE MEETING!



HAW-- YOU, TOO?

A MAN'S GOT TO MAKE A LIVIN', DOESN'T HE?



YOU AND ME STILL GOT UNFINISHED BUSINESS, WISTER!

ANY-TIME! HOLD IT! HERE COMES THE BOSS!



MEN, WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

WHAT'S UP, BOSS?



COLONEL SANDERS-BRODER AND THE HELL'S FARGO MAN, PARKER, ARE FORMING A VIGILANTE COMMITTEE!



YOU THINK THEY'RE BLUFFING?

NO MATTER! WE CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THEM!





SUDDENLY, JIM DIPS HIS SPURS INTO THE HORSE.



AS THE HAMMER IS EXTENDED JIM SUCCINELY  
GRABS ON IT.



HEY!



POW!

WHY YOU-



BAM!

OW!



YOU BOYS WON'T  
GET FAR LIKE THIS!  
I'LL HAVE SOMEONE  
PICK YOU UP!

LATER...



...AND FLIMMER HAS  
YOU THREE MARKED FOR  
DEATH 'TERROR AT NOON'  
THEY FIGURE THAT'S THE  
WAY TO STOP THE  
VILANTE MOVEMENT!

THE SHERIFF  
RIPS HEAD  
OF THE GANG  
RIGHT ALONG!

NO HONOR  
THEY HAD ALL  
THAT ~~INSIDE~~ INFORMATION  
ABOUT THE  
STRESS!

I'M FOR GETTING UP  
A POSSE AND...

NO! THERE'S  
ANOTHER WAY!  
LISTEN...





THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS JIM BOY TAKES UP A POSITION ON THE STRANGELY DESERTED STREET...



AND MINUTES LATER, IN THE CAFÉ...





MY HANDS!

THE REST OF YOU KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH!

**BLAM!**



THEY ALL HAVE THE HOLSTER— EXCEPT THOSE TWO MEN!

YOU TWO MEN ARE FREE— BITTER CLEAR OUT OF HERE! THE REST OF YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!



ALL RIGHT, MEN— TAKE THEM TO JAIL! THEY'RE ALL PART OF THE GANG!

THE REST OF THEM WILL BE RIDING IN ANY MINUTE NOW! I HOPE OUR MEN WILL BE READY FOR THEM!



WE'VE GOT A RIFLE STICKING OUT OF EVERY WINDOW AND DOORWAY! NOW DID YOU LEARN ABOUT THE HOLSTER, JIM?

IT WAS ON THE STAGE! THEY WERE SLAPPING FAT JACK AROUND UNTIL THEY SUDDENLY FORCED HIS HOLSTER— WHICH WAS LIKE THEIRS!



JUST THEN...

WE DID IT, COLONEL SANDERS— GOT THE WHOLE KIT AND CABOODLE OF THEM! WHEN THEY RODE IN AND SAW THEMSELVES SURROUNDED, THEY QUIT WITHOUT FIRING A SHOT!

I RECKON YOU CAN SET UP SOME HONEST LAWYER MEN— AND TAKE CARE OF PLUMMER AND HIS ROAD AGENTS!



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

WELL, WE HAVE TO THANK YOU, JIM! THEY'VE ALL CONFESSED! RECKON OUR STAGES WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ALDER GULCH ANY MORE!

NOBODY LIKES TO BECOME A VILANTIE, PARKER! BUT I GUESS IN THIS CASE YOU PEOPLE DID WHAT YOU DID... BECAUSE IT WAS THE ONLY THING YOU COULD DO!

BY END

# TALES OF WELLS FARGO

## "MANUEL"

GO YOUR BROTHER JUST ARRIVED  
IN THIS COUNTRY AND IS GOING TO WORK  
AS A SHEPHERDER, EH, PABLO?

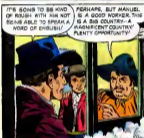
EH, GORR  
HARDIE. WE  
SOMEBODY  
BAREBUT ARE  
THE BEST SHEEP-  
HERDERS IN THE  
WORLD.

AS THE WELLS FARGO  
STAGE SPEEDS ALONG A  
WESTERN TRAIL, JIM  
HARDIE IDLY CHATS WITH  
TWO PASSENGERS...



IT'S GONNA BE KIND  
OF ROUGH WITH HIM NOT  
BEING ABLE TO SPEAK A  
WORD OF ENGLISH!

PERHAPS, BUT MANUEL  
IS A GOOD WORKER. THIS  
IS A BIG COUNTRY—A  
FERTILE COUNTRY! PLENTY  
OPPORTUNITY!



RIGHT YOU ARE,  
PABLO. HERE A MAN  
CAN BREATHE—SPREAD  
OUT—EVEN GROW RICH.

HOW WELL I KNOW  
IT IS NOT MANY YEARS  
I AM HERE—BUT  
ALREADY I HOLD A  
GOOD JOB WITH AMERICAN  
WOOL COMPANY!



IT IS ON MY WORD  
THAT THEY HIRE  
MANUEL. YOU WILL  
SHOW THEM, EH,  
MY BROTHER!

OH, IF IT WERE ONLY IN MY  
POWER TO UNDERSTAND THE  
STRANGE TONGUE YOU SPEAK  
WITH THE AMERICAN PABLO,  
BUT I WILL LEARN.



YOU THINK A LOT  
OF YOUR BROTHER,  
EH, PABLO?

HE IS A GOOD  
BOY...A HARD WORKER  
HE WILL MAKE ME  
PROUD OF HIM!



BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOING, SEÑOR HARDE?

TO DALY CITY TO PICK UP A SHIPMENT OF GOLD FOR SAN FRANCISCO!



HOURS LATER, IN FRONT OF THE AMERICAN WOOL COMPANY.

GOODBYE, MY BROTHER, I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW. WORK HARD—AND BE THE BEST SHEPHERDERO!

BYE-BYE, PABLO!

AMERICAN WOOL CO.



I'LL THINK YOU'RE TAKING A CHANCE LEAVING HIM HERE ALONE WHEN HE DOESN'T KNOW THE LANGUAGE!

THE SHEEP WILL UNDERSTAND HIM!



I'M COMING BACK THROUGH THIS WAY IN TWO DAYS AND I'LL LOOK HIM UP TO SEE HOW HE'S DOING, PABLO!

OH, SEÑOR HARDE—THAT WILL BE GOOD OF YOU!



WE WON'T HAVE TIME TO STOP AND LOOK ANYBODY UP, JANI! WE'RE BEHIND SCHEDULE!

I'LL MAKE TIME, FRANK! I LIKE THAT BOY HE'S GOT A LOT OF SASSY!



TWO DAYS LATER, AS MANUEL TENDS HIS NEW FLOCK...

JUANITO—WHY YOU BARK SO MUCH? COME AND EAT WITH MANUEL! JUANITO—WHAT IS IT?

BOY HOW HOW!



A LITTLE  
GIRL? FOR  
DOR?

HOW  
WOW  
WOW!



QUICKLY, MANUEL RUSHES TOWARD THE LITTLE  
GIRL AND...

WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?  
WHERE IS YOUR MAMA? WHAT  
ARE YOU DOING HERE?



POOR LITTLE THING, JUANITO, SHE DOES  
NOT SEEM TO HEAR ME. AND IF SHE DID--  
SHE CANNOT UNDERSTAND MY LANGUAGE!  
SHE SEEMS SICK--AND HUNGRY!



DO NOT WORRY, LITTLE ONE!  
MANUEL WILL FEED YOU AND  
WE WILL FIND YOUR MAMA!



LOOK, JUANITO--SHE HAS NOT  
EVEN THE STRENGTH TO CHWY  
THE FOOD. PERHAPS SHE  
WILL SLEEP IN THE WAGON  
WHILE WE LOOK FOR  
HER MAMA!



THERE--MY LITTLE ONE. THAT FEELS MUCH  
BETTER. NOT TOO CLOSE. THE EYES AND TRY  
TO SLEEP!



MANUEL'S STRANGE TONGUE HAS A SOOTHING EFFECT ON THE LITTLE GIRL WHO QUIETLY DRIFTS OFF TO SLEEP.

YOU GUARD THE LITTLE GORG, JUANITO! MANUEL GOES TO LOOK FOR THE LITTLE ONE'S MAMA!



IT'S A SHEPHERD'S CAMP!

WATSE ME KNOWS SOMETHING!



YOU TAKE A LOOK IN THE WAGON, BILL! I'LL TALK TO THE HENSRE

PERHAPS THEY KNOW SOMETHING OF THE LITTLE GIRL!



HE DON'T SAYV A WORD WE SAY, PETE, WHAT HE'S JASSERING ABOUT?

HE LISS IS SPANREW-- BUT I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT!



SHE'S IN HERE!

WHY-- YOU DIRTY SWINE!





NO SIGN OF THE BROODH EITHER! HE MUST'VE AND IT'S WHERE'D YOU PUT IT, HOMER? START DELAMING!

WHY DID HE HIT ME? YOU'D BETTER START PRAYING, MISTER! WHO ARE THEY?



WAIT A MINUTE, PETE! IT'S GOING TO BE LEGAL! WE'RE TAKING HIM TO TOWN!

YOU GOT A FUNNY SENSE OF JUSTICE, DON'T YOU, BILL?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S JABBERING ABOUT AND HE WON'T TELL WHERE HE PUT THAT BROODH! I FIGURE KILLING THIS RAT BACK TO TOWN AIN'T WORTH THE TIME OR TROUBLE!

HE'LL GET WHAT'S COMING TO HIM--AND I'LL BE HAPPY TO FURNISH THE ROPE! BUT HE GOTS BACK TO TOWN!



IF HE'S WURT THAT CHILD-- I RECKON **NOBODY** WILL BE ABLE TO STOP A RECKTLE PARTY! I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT HER!

MAYBE A ROPE AROUND HIS NECK, WILL HELP HIM REMEMBER WHERE THE BROODH IS!

HURRY AND CONFUSED, MANGEL, BELIEVES THE LITTLE GIRL TO BE IN DANGER AS BILL STARTS TOWARD THE WAGON...

NO! DO NOT HURT THE LITTLE-- **GRROW!**

NO, YOU DON'T, MISTER!

SOON AFTERWARDS...



DON'T YOU WORRY NONE, ABBY! WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET ANYBODY SNEAK YOU!

I WENT THROUGH ALL HIS STUFF AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THAT DIAMOND BROOCH!



LET'S RIDE - ABBY'S MOTHER IS HALF OUT OF HER MIND WORRYING ABOUT THE KID!

I HEAR, TELL IT'S THE ONLY THING OF VALUE THEY OWNED SINCE HER FATHER DIED, AND THE KID PICKED IT UP THINKING IT WAS A SHINY TOY!

LATER, AS THEY ENTER TOWN...



THEY FOUND THE KID!

LOOK - THEY GOT THE **WOMAN** WHO KIDNAPPED HER!

SHE'S SLEEPING NOW, FOLKS, AS SOON AS WE GET HER BACK TO HER MOTHER, WE'LL...



ABBY-- ABBY! IS SHE-- IS SHE--

SHE SEEMS ALL RIGHT A'FAR, BUT WE AIN'T FOUND OUT WHAT HE DID WITH THE BROOCH!



I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE BROOCH! (SOB) ALL I WANT IS MY LITTLE GIRL!

WELL-- WE CARE! SOMEBODY GET A ROPE!



THE ANGRY MOB QUICKLY SURROUNDS THE PRISONER.



AT THAT MOMENT, THE WILHE FARGO STAGE ROCKETS INTO TOWN WITH JIM HARRIS ON IT...



As Jim pushes his way through the crowd in front of the jail house, he senses the ugly temper of the mob...

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? HE DESERVES HANGING, DOESN'T HE?

I'M NOT ONE FOR WASTING MONEY ON A TRAIL FOR THAT NO-GOOD BASTARD!



WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO WITH THAT SHYBUN, WISTER?

NOT A THING, SHERIFF. JIM HARDIE IS MY NAME—FROM WELLS FARGO. I'M TAKING A SHIPMENT THROUGH TO PRISCO.



SENSE HARDIE?

HELLO, MANUEL!

WHY'S HE IN PORT?

PLENTY! YOU A FRIEND OF HIS?



LOOK—YOU MAY BE THE ACTING SHERIFF AROUND HERE, BUT I'M GETTING TIRED OF THIS RUNDOWN! NOW I WANT A STRAIGHT ANSWER TO A STRAIGHT QUESTION!

ALL RIGHT, HE ~~KIDNAPPED~~ A LITTLE GIRL AND STOLE A VALUABLE DIAMOND BROOCH FROM HER—A BROOCH THE LITTLE GIRL TOOK FROM HER HOME THINKING IT A TOY!



STEALING—? KIDNAPPING—? YOU GOT ANY PROOF?

ALL WE NEED, CAUGHT HIM WITH THE LITTLE GIRL— BUT HE DIDN'T BRUL WHAT HE DID WITH THE BROOCH. ALL HE DOES IS JABBER IN HIS OWN LINGO!







AS FRANK SPEEDS OFF IN THE STAGE, JIM SENSES THE DARK SILENCE IN THE TOWN...

THEY'RE FIXING TO BUNT LOSER-- AND IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



QUICKLY, HE GOES BACK TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

WHAT DO YOU AIN TO DO WITH THAT?

WHAT YOU'D BE DOING IF YOU HAD THE STOMACH FOR IT!



LISTEN, HARRIS, I'M THE ACTING SHERIFF--

THEN ACT LIKE ONE! PICK UP A GUN AND DEFEND YOUR PRISONER!



I DON'T NEED A GUN! I CAN TALK TO THE FOLKS AROUND HERE!

THEN YOU'D BETTER GET OVER TO THAT CAFE AND SEE IF YOUR TALK CAN COOL OFF THOSE HOT HEADS!



SPUTTERING WITH RAGE, THE ACTING SHERIFF GLAMS OUT OF HIS OFFICE AS JIM TURNS TO MANUEL...

DON'T WORRY, MANUEL. I SENT FOR PABLO. PABLO! UNDERSTAND? PABLO COME!

PABLO--?



WHY FOOL MYSELF? FRANK WILL NEVER GET BACK HERE IN TIME WITH PABLO! I MUST SEE THAT LITTLE GURL!





BUT THE SIGHT OF JIM HARVEY HOLDING THE SHOTGUN HALTS THE MOB, AND...

STAND WHERE YOU ARE OR GO HELP ME, I'LL DROP THE FIRST ONE WHO MAKES A MOVE IN THIS DIRECTION!

GET OUT OF THE WAY HARVEY!



I'VE TALKED WITH THE LITTLE GIRL AND HER BROTHER, THEY'RE COMING HERE--WAIT FOR THEM!

WE WAIT FOR ABBEY?



CRACK!



I SAID WE WAIT!

WHY-- YOU--

HOLD IT, RALPH! HERE THEY COME!



THANKS FOR COMING, MARY.

I--I DON'T KNOW IF I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING... BUT HE SAID THAT--THAT--ABBIE MAY HAVE BEEN LOST AND THIS MAN MIGHT HAVE SAVED HER LIFE!







AS THE CROWD GAZES AT THE SCENE...

ABBY GIVE NICE MAN A PRESENT, A NICE, SHINY PRESENT!



HERE—THIS IS FOR YOU!

MY DAMNED BROOD!

THE KID HAD IT ALL THE TIME!



WHERE DID YOU GET THAT, ABBY?

ABBY FOUND IT IN THE HOUSE. HERE—TAKE THE NICE SHINY PIN!



JUST THEN, THE WELLS FARGO STAGE THUNDERS INTO TOWN AND FRANK AND PABLO LEAP OFF...

ARE WE IN TIME?

PLENTY OF TIME, PABLO—TALK TO YOUR BROTHER AND FIND OUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED.



A MINUTE LATER...

...AND MANUEL PUT THE CHILD TO SLEEP IN THE WAGON AND STARTED TO LOOK FOR HER MAMA WHEN THESE THREE MEN CAME...

MAYBE YOU POLIC CAN MAKE HELP TO THIS MAN—I DON'T KNOW HOW—BUT MAYBE YOU CAN, I DO KNOW THIS, HE WANTS TO BELIEVE IN YOU!



AS THE SHAME-FACED CROWD QUIETLY DRIFTS AWAY...

WE'LL BE LATE GETTING TO PRISCO—BUT THIS IS ONE TIME I DON'T THINK WELLS FARGO WILL FIND RUNNING BEHIND SCHEDULE!

RIGHT, FRANK. I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO MIND ONE LITTLE BIT!



THE END

## FAMOUS ROAD AGENTS



HENRY PLUMMER, SHERIFF AT BANNACK, HAD THE BEST ORGANIZED GANG OF ROAD AGENTS. EITHER HE OR HIS SPY KNEW EVERY TIME THE MONEY WAS MOVED.



AS A SHIPMENT LEFT TOWN, A MARK WAS MADE ON THE COACH AS A SIGNAL TO THE GANG TO GET THE FRY LOAD.



IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT BILL MINER OR "OLD BILL" AS HE WAS CALLED, WAS THE FIRST MAN TO USE THE EXPRESSION, "HANDS UP".



A HIGH-LIVING NOTORIOUS GAMBLER, MINER ALWAYS QUICKLY SPENT THE GOLD HE CAPTURED AND ROBBERED MORE. JAILED OFTEN, HE BROKE OUT MANY TIMES.



FOR EIGHT YEARS, BLACK BART HELD UP WELLS FARGO STAGES. FLOUR SACK ON HIS HEAD AND SHOTSUN IN HAND, BART WORKED WITHOUT A HORSE.



CALLING HIMSELF THE "NO-8" BLACK BART LEFT PLOMS IN THE STRONGBOXES OF THE STAGECOACHES IN PLACE OF THE GOLD HE REMOVED.

# WELLS FARGO



IN THE 1850'S, WELLS FARGO PUT UP NEW OFFICES. ACROSS THE STREET, A RIVAL FIRM, ADAMS EXPRESS, WAS BUILDING THE FIRST STONE BUILDING IN SAN FRANCISCO, USING STONES CUT AND NUMBERED IN CHINA. CHINESE MASONS WERE HIRED TO READ THE MARKINGS AND ASSEMBLE THE BUILDING.



BUT THE MAN REFUSED TO WORK CLAIMING THE CORNER WAS "EVIL" AND SUGGESTING INSTEAD A SITE ACROSS THE STREET.



WHEN THE ADAMS EXPRESS BUILDING FINALLY WAS UP, THEY PROPOSED THE BUILDING BE PURIFIED AND BURNT YELLOW PAPERS DROWNED WITH RICE AND TEA.



BUT THE LOCAL CHINESE MERCHANTS WERE UNCOMFORTH AND REFUSED TO ENTER THE "EVIL PLACE". THUS, WELLS FARGO GOT MOST OF THE SAN FRANCISCO BUSINESS.

A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS

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