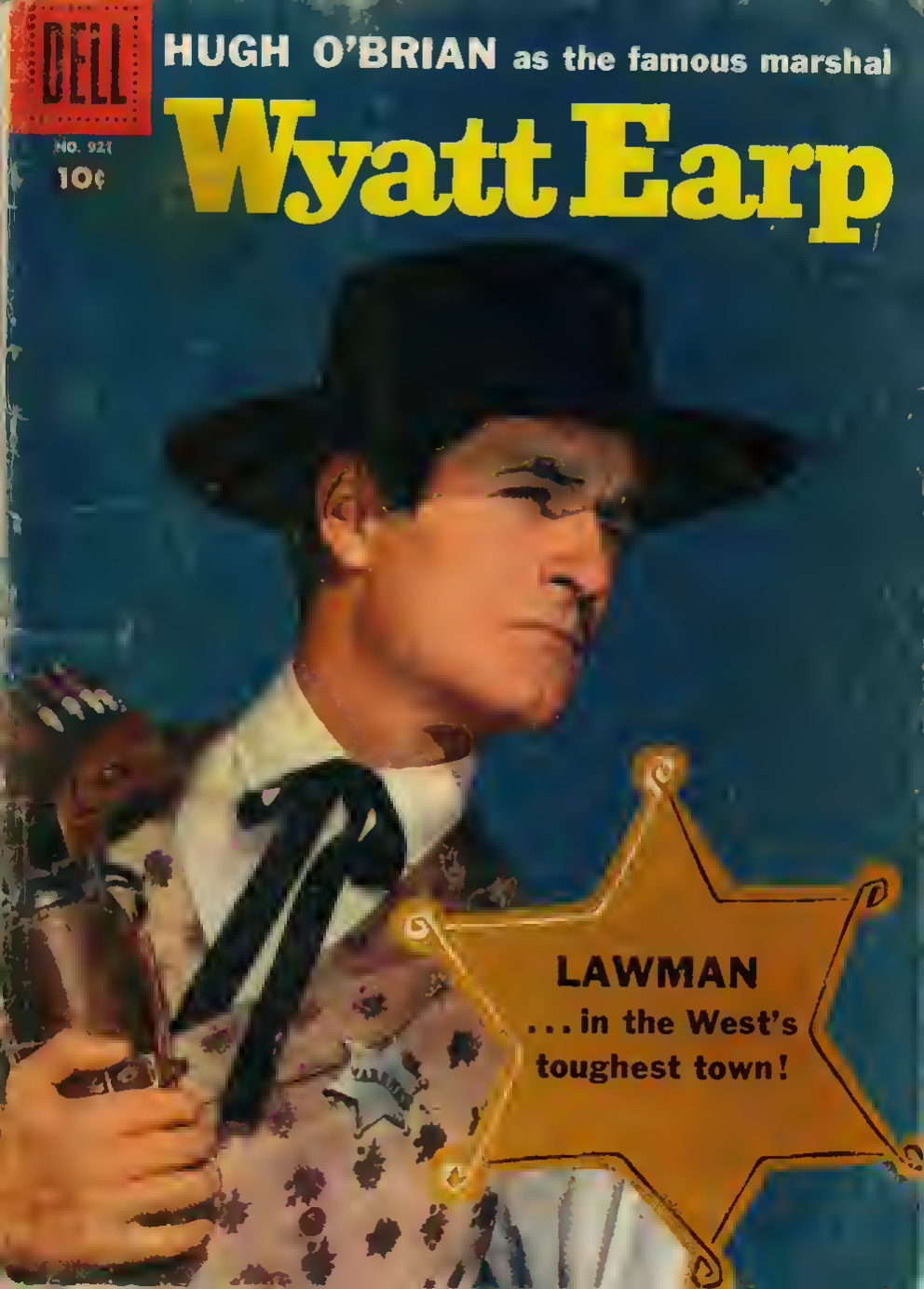
DELL
NO. 921
10¢
HUGH O'BRIAN as the famous marshal
Wyatt Earp
LAWMAN
...in the West's
toughest town!

TOWN-TAMER

Hard work by honest citizens made Dodge City a leading trail town for the many herds of longhorns... unfortunately, the wealth of the booming cattle business also attracted the lawless breed of man...

But the fighting marshal of Dodge, WYATT EARP, made the town an unhealthy place for outlaws, riffraff, and tin-horns!

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THE LIFE and LEGEND of

WYATT EARP

TUNNEL of TERROR

ONE MORNING AS WYATT EARP RETURNS TO DODGE CITY AFTER SERVING A SUMMONS-

MARSHAL— I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU! GOT BAD NEWS!

THE DODGE CITY NEWSPAPER JUST CAME OFF THE PRESS! JUDGIN' BY THE HEADLINES, YOU'RE IN FOR BIG TROUBLE!

PAROLED

KADE BROTHERS RELEASED FROM STATE PENITENTIARY

THEY'VE SERVED THEIR FIVE YEARS, HAL! WE BOTH KNEW THEY'D BE GETTING OUT SOMEDAY!

I KNOW— BUT AREN'T YOU FORGETTIN' SOMETHING?

U.S. MARSHAL OFFICE

YOU SENT THEM TO PRISON! BRET AND BILLY KADE SWORE THEY'D GET EVEN WHEN THEY GOT OUT!

IF I WORRIED ABOUT EVERY OUTLAW THAT SWORE TO GET EVEN WITH ME, HAL— I'D MIGHT AS WELL QUIT MY JOB!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT MIGHT BE A GOOD THING IF THEY DID COME TO DODGE CITY!
I SWEAR, WYATT ... SOMETIMES I THINK YOU'VE GONE PLUMB LOCO! WHY WOULD IT BE GOOD IF THOSE TWO CAME HERE?
THEY WERE CONVICTED OF ROBBING THE DODGE CITY BANK OF $50,000— BUT NO ONE HAS EVER RECOVERED THAT MONEY!
I SUSPECT THEY'LL TRY TO PICK UP THAT HIDDEN LOOT SOMEPLACE! MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE IT IS!
JUST ABOUT EVERY LAWMAN IN THE TERRITORY TRIED TO FIND IT FIVE YEARS AGO!
I KNOW THAT, HAL— AND FOR SOME REASON I'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO GET IT OUT OF MY MIND! I STILL HAVE A FEELING THAT MONEY WAS HIDDEN RIGHT HERE IN DODGE CITY!
TWO DAYS LATER, AS HAL STANDS OUTSIDE THE BANK, TALKING TO THE TOWN BANKER...
HAL! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
THE KANE BROTHERS!
DODGE
SHOP
DODGE CITY

WELL, WHATEVER THEY'VE COME HERE FOR, THIS TIME I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT BEING ROBBED! THIS NEW BANK WE BUILT LAST YEAR IS A LOT DIFFERENT THAN THE ONE WE USED TO HAVE!
YOUR BANK VAULT MIGHT BE BULLET-PROOF--
BUT WYATT EARP ISN'T! I'VE GOT TO TELL HIM, QUICK!
HOTEL
AND LATER, AFTER LEARNING THE NEWS, WYATT APPROACHES THE TWO PAROLED CONVICTS--
BE CAREFUL, WYATT! THEY DON'T LOOK ANY TOO FRIENDLY TO ME!
WELL--HOWDY, MARSHAL EARP!
I EXPECT YOU'VE COME TO TAKE OUR GUNS, MARSHAL— THE LAW SAYS WE HAVE TO CHECK THEM WITH YOU, ISN'T THAT RIGHT?
GLAD TO OBLIGE, MARSHAL EARP!
WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!
YOU TWO BOYS PLANNING TO STAY IN DODGE?

BILLY AND ME LEARNED A TRADE IN PRISON, MARSHAL—WE'RE GOING TO BUY THE BARBERSHOP HERE IN TOWN!
A FRIEND OF OURS LOANED US THE MONEY!
BARBER SHOP
BANK
BE HAPPY TO HAVE YOU AS A CUSTOMER, MARSHAL! DROP IN ANY TIME!
WE'LL GIVE YOU THE BEST SHAVE IN THE STATE!
DODGE HOUSE
YOU DON'T BELIEVE THEM, DO YOU, WYATT? IF THEY GET YOU IN THAT BARBER CHAIR, THEY'LL CUT YOUR THROAT!
WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT TO FIND OUT IF THEY'RE TELLING THE TRUTH, HAL—BUT UNTIL I'M SURE, I THINK I'LL DO MY OWN SHAVING!
"THAT NIGHT, IN THE DODGE CITY TONSORIAL PARLOR"
WE'VE SURE GOT MARSHAL EARP AND THAT DEPUTY FOOLED, BRET!
YEAH! THIS IS A PERFECT SET UP—AND I'LL BE RIGHT NEXT TO THE BANK!
IF YOU'D BEEN SMART FIVE YEARS AGO WHEN WE ROBBED THAT BANK, WE MIGHT NOT HAVE HAD TO GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO GET OUR MONEY!
I STILL SAY IT WAS A GOOD IDEA!
NOBODY WOULD EVER GUESS WE'D BURIED THAT MONEY UNDER THE BACK STEPS OF THE SAME BANK WE ROBBED! THAT'S WHY NO ONE FOUND THE $50,000!

SURE—BUT WE NEVER COUNTED ON THEM BUILDING A NEW BANK RIGHT OVER THE HIDING PLACE!
JUST MEANS A LITTLE MORE WORK, THAT'S ALL— BUT WHEN IT'S OVER, WE'LL BE RICH! HERE, LOOK
I'VE GOT THE BANK FLOOR PLAN ALL FIGURED OUT! WE'RE GOING TO DIG A TUNNEL RIGHT TO WHERE THAT MONEY IS BURIED!
tunnel
back room
barber shop
old bank
new bank
sidewalk
AND LATER—
I HAVEN'T WORKED THIS HARD SINCE THE ROCK PILE IN PRISON!
JUST REMEMBER, BROTHER, WHAT'S WAITING FOR US AT THE OTHER END OF THIS TUNNEL!
TOMORROW MORNING WE'LL OPEN FOR BUSINESS! WE'LL TAKE TURNS WORKING OUT FRONT WHILE THE OTHER DIGS—AND THIS BACK DOOR WILL STAY LOCKED AT ALL TIMES!
A FEW DAYS LATER—
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, WYATT! THOSE TWO REALLY SEEM TO BE GOING STRAIGHT!
IT LOOKS THAT WAY, HAL—BUT SOMEHOW THIS MUST ALL BE PART OF A PLAN OF SOME KIND! I JUST WONDER HOW IT TIES UP WITH THAT STOLEN BANK MONEY!
THROUGHOUT THE DAYS AND NIGHTS THAT FOLLOW, THE KADE BROTHERS CONTINUE THEIR PLAN.
TIME TO RELIEVE ME, BILLY?
YEAH—COME ON OUT!

THE DIGGING IS SLOW AND DIFFICULT IN THE NARROW TUNNEL BUT THE BROTHERS INCH FORWARD EACH SHOVELFUL OF DIRT BRINGING THEM EVER CLOSER TO THEIR GOAL—
WON'T BE LONG NOW! ANOTHER COUPLE DAYS AND THAT MONEY'S OURS!
WHILE OUTSIDE ON THE STREET, MARSHAL EARP AND HIS DEPUTY MAKE THEIR ROUNDS, UNAWARE OF WHAT IS GOING ON A FEW FEET UNDERGROUND--
MIGHTY QUIET TONIGHT, WYATT!
JUST THE WAY A PEACEFUL TOWN SHOULD BE, HAL!
LOOKS LIKE THE KADE BOYS ARE UP LATE, TONIGHT —
MAYBE THEY'RE CUTTING EACH OTHER'S HAIR!
KNOCK KNOCK
THINK I'LL JUST DROP IN FOR A MINUTE AND AND SAY HOWDY!
NOW WHO IN BLAZES IS COMIN' HERE THIS TIME OF NIGHT?!

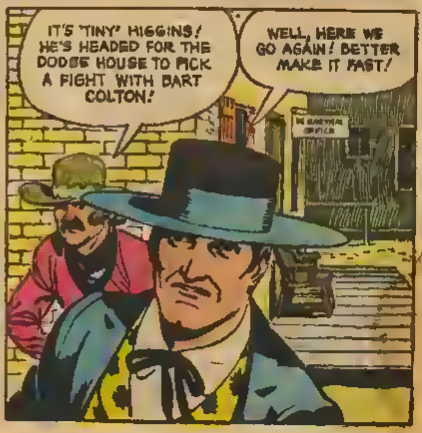
WELL, MARSHAL EARP! KIND OF LATE FOR A HAIRCUT, ISN'T IT? COME IN!
I JUST DROPPED BY TO SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING, KADE! BUSINESS GOOD?
COULDN'T BE BETTER, MARSHAL! ME AND BILLY ARE REAL HAPPY! SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE ON THE *RIGHT* SIDE OF THE LAW THIS TIME!
WHERE IS YOUR BROTHER?
ASLEEP IN THE BACK! BOY'S BEEN WORKING HARD TODAY!
SLEEPING? THEN WHY IS THAT DOOR TO THE BACK ROOM *PADLOCKED?!*
AS WYATT TALKS, HE NOTICES THAT KADE'S HANDS ARE COVERED WITH DIRT-
SOMETHIN' WRONG, MARSHAL?
NO! COME ON, HAL— WE'D BETTER GET ON BACK TO THE OFFICE!
DROP IN ANY TIME, MARSHAL EARP—ALWAYS HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
WHAT'S WRONG, WYATT?
I'M NOT SURE, HAL, BUT IT SEEMED LIKE KADE'S HANDS HAD A LOT OF DIRT ON THEM! LIKE HE'D BEEN PLANTING— OR *DIGGING?!*—AND THE DOOR TO THAT REAR ROOM WAS *LOCKED!*

WHAT'S ALL THAT MEAN?
THAT'S WHAT WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT! FOLLOW ME--
SHORTLY, IN BACK OF THE BARBERSHOP.
SEE ANYTHING?
NOT YET— I--
A TUNNEL!! SO THAT'S WHY THEY TOOK OVER THE BARBERSHOP!
COME ON, HAL! WE'VE GOT THE ANSWER, NOW!
MOMENTS LATER--
CRASH!
BRET! IT'S EARP! STAY DOWN THERE!
HAL COVERS BILLY AS WYAT STARTS INTO THE TUNNEL.
COME ON OUT OF THERE, KADE!

COME AND GET ME, MARSHAL!
WYATT CRAWLS SLOWLY THROUGH THE NARROW TUNNEL TOWARD BRET KADE.
YOU'LL HAVE TO DRAG ME OUT OF HERE, MARSHAL! I'M ONLY TWO FEET AWAY FROM A FORTUNE, AND I'M NOT GOING TO STOP NOW!
WYATT MOVES UP WITHIN INCHES OF KADE — SUDDENLY..
CLUNK!
UNABLE TO TURN AROUND IN THE NARROW CONFINES, KADE KICKS OUT FURIOUSLY, WITH HIS FEET..
THUD!
CLUNK!
WYATT GETS HOLD OF AN ANKLE AND TWISTS HARD.
OOOOOOWW!

ALL RIGHT, MARSHAL! ALL RIGHT—I GIVE UP! PLEASE—LET GO!
KEEP COMING BACK, KADE—I'VE GOT THE BUNTLINE RIGHT ON YOU!
SHORTLY..
WHEE-OO! SURE GLAD YOU'RE THE ONE COMING OUT FIRST! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON DOWN THERE!
THESE TWO SAVED US A LOT OF TROUBLE, HAL! THAT STOLEN MONEY IS AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL!
THE NEXT MORNING—
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THIS MONEY WAS RIGHT UNDER OUR FEET ALL THESE YEARS, WYATT! THANKS TO YOU, WE GOT IT BACK!
THEY HAD A CLEVER PLAN, MR. BARNES!
YEP—ONLY BRET KADE FORGOT ONE THING! HE SHOULD HAVE WASHED HIS HANDS BEFORE HE OPENED THE DOOR TO THE MARSHAL OF DODGE CITY!
DODGE CITY
BANK

THE LIFE and LEGEND of WYATT EARP®



WYATT AND DEPUTY HAL RACE TO THE DODGE HOUSE DINING ROOM, AND AS THEY ENTER—
HOLD IT—!
DODGE HOUSE
WHAT—?
NOW JUST CALM DOWN! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
IT'S NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR, MARSHAL! JUST BACK OFF AND LET US SETTLE IT!
IT'S MY JOB TO KEEP THE PEACE IN DODGE! WHEN TWO MEN GO TO GUNNIN', IT IS MY BUSINESS!
THIS BIG GALOOT'S BEEN CALLIN' ME NAMES!
AWW, YOU'RE JUST A HOTHEAD, YOU RUNT!
WHY, YOU—,

HOLD IT, COLTON—!
POW!
HE ASKED FOR IT, MARSHAL! JUST KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF IT!
YOU TALK BIG FOR A MAN WHO JUST HIT A MAN HALF YOUR SIZE! YOU LIKE TO TRY ME?
SURE! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS··· UNH!
OOOOOF!!
GET BART OUT OF HERE, HAL!
SURE, WYATT!
DOGGONE IT, MARSHAL! I DON'T NEED ANYONE TO DO MY FIGHTIN' FOR ME!
YOU SHOULD HAVE BETTER SENSE THAN TO TACKLE A MAN THAT OUTWEIGHS YOU A HUNDRED POUNDS, TINY!

MAYBE I'M SMALL, BUT, BY JINGOS, I DON'T BACK DOWN FROM ANY MAN! THIS .44 ON MY HIP SAYS I'M AS BIG AS ANY OF THEM!
WELL, I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING FOR SURE — IF YOU DON'T HOLD YOUR TEMPER DOWN, THAT GUN WILL GET YOU IN BIG TROUBLE!
YOU GO ON HOME NOW, TINY! GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST AND BY TOMORROW YOU'LL HAVE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THIS!
SURE, TINY, YOU DO LIKE THE MARSHAL SAYS — TOMORROW WILL LOOK BRIGHTER!
SAY HELLO TO THE MISSUS!
WILL DO, MARSHAL!
HOUSE
NOW, WYATT — WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT FEISTY LITTLE FELLER?
I DON'T KNOW, HAL!

I'VE HEARD THAT TROUBLE CAME IN SMALL PACKAGES— AND WITH TINY AROUND, DARNED IF I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
WELL, YOU KNOW FOLKS HAVE SURE BEEN RIDIN' TINY ABOUT HIS SIZE! CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME HIM FOR GETTIN' ALL RILED UP!
HE'S GOT A PROBLEM, ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT!
PASSENGER
FREIGHT
THAT NIGHT AT TINY HIGGINS'S RANCH HOUSE...
NOW, LUCY, DON'T YOU START IN ON ME, TOO!
I'M NOT, JOHN -
--ALL I'M ASKING YOU TO DO IS TO STOP BEING SO SENSITIVE ABOUT YOUR HEIGHT!
I'M NOT SENSITIVE! BUT I'M SURE NOT GOING TO JUMP OUT OF THE WAY WHEN SOME OF THOSE GALOOTS TALK UP!
I TOLD MARSHAL EARP THAT THIS GUN MAKES ME AS BIG AS ANY OF THEM—AND IT'S THE TRUTH! IT'S A REAL EQUALIZER!
YOU'RE MY HUSBAND, JOHN—AND I LOVE YOU—BUT NOT WHEN YOU TALK LIKE THAT! IT'S NONSENSE AND YOU KNOW IT!

I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD MAN! YOU DON'T HAVE TO PROVE ANYTHING TO ME!
I KNOW THAT, LUCY— BUT HOW AM I GOING TO PROVE IT TO THE REST OF THE TOWN? A MAN CAN'T LIVE WITH HIMSELF WITHOUT A LITTLE RESPECT!
WHY DON'T YOU STOP WORRYING ABOUT THE REST OF THE TOWN? WE'VE GOT OUR OWN LIVES TO LIVE! THEY'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH WHAT KIND OF A MAN YOU ARE!
I HOPE SO, LUCY— I SURE DO HOPE SO!
NEXT MORNING
MORNIN' WYATT!
MORNIN', HAL! HAVE A GOOD NIGHT?
WELL, NO, SIR! WYATT, I JUST KEPT THINKIN' ABOUT TINY AND THE TROUBLE HE COULD CAUSE!
IF I WERE YOU, I WOULDN'T LOSE ANY SLEEP OVER A THING LIKE THAT!
THAT'S EASIER TO SAY THAN DO!
YOU'D BETTER WATCH IT, HAL! WORRY WILL MAKE AN OLD MAN OF YOU IN NO TIME!
SUDDENLY, WITH NO WARNING, THERE IS A LOUD RUMBLING — THE OFFICE SHAKES!
WHAT IN TARNATION—?!

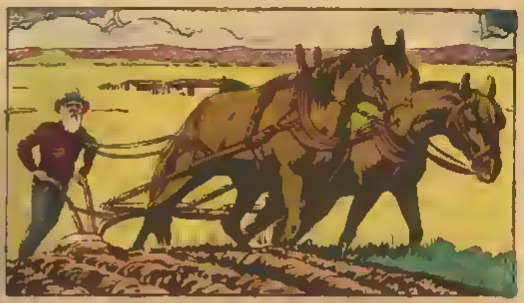
A TREMENDUOUS EXPLOSION ROCKS FRONT STREET—
BOOOOM!
IT'S THE MINE!
MOMENTS LATER..
AN EXPLOSION IN THE SHAFT, MARSHAL! DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED IT!
ANYBODY IN THERE?
YEAH— BART COLTON'S CREW! THEY'RE TRAPPED!
THE ONLY WAY IN IS THAT OPENING—AND IT'S NOT BIG ENOUGH!
SURE DOESN'T LOOK TO BE! AND WE'LL NEVER GET IT CLEARED IN TIME TO SAVE THOSE FELLAS!
WHAT'RE YOU THINKIN', WYATT?
THOSE MEN MIGHT BE SAVED, HAL— IF WE CAN LOWER SOMEONE INTO THE SHAFT!

THAT OPENING'S HARDLY BIG ENOUGH FOR A MAN'S LEG, MUCH LESS A WHOLE MAN! ONLY A BOY COULD GET DOWN—AN' HE WOULDN'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO DIG IT OUT BIGGER!
THAT'S RIGHT, HAL—WE NEED A SMALL MAN! GO GET TINY HIGGINS—AND HURRY!
YES, SIR!
SHORTLY, HAL RETURNS WITH TINY HIGGINS-
IT'S MIGHTY DANGEROUS, TINY, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN THAT CAN DO IT! YOU WILLING?
I EURE AM, MARSHAL EARP! ANY TIME YOU'RE READY!
SOON...
NOW, MOVE SLOWLY, TINY! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, GIVE A TUG ON THE ROPE AND WE'LL PULL YOU UP!
BE CAREFUL, JOHN!
WEDGED TIGHTLY IN THE SMALL OPENING, TINY WORKS HIS WAY DOWN-
IT'S WORKING, WYATT! HE'S MAKIN' IT!
HE'S GOT A WAYS TO GO YET—AND IT WON'T BE EASY! WHEN HE GETS DOWN WE'LL DIG OUT THE OPENING AT THIS END!

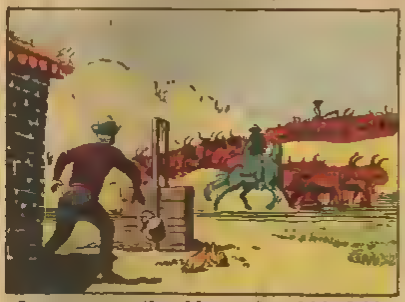
AGONIZING MOMENTS LATER, TINY SQUIRMS HIS WAY TO THE INJURED MEN IN THE SHAFT.
I—I MUST BE SEEIN' THINGS!
TINY HIGGINS!
JUST LIE QUIET, YOU BIG GALOOT! SAVE YOUR STRENGTH WHILE I DIG OUT THIS OPENING SO WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE!
THERE—THAT OUGHTA DO IT! NOW, YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ME, BART!
WORKING TOGETHER, TINY AND BART COLTON GET THE ROPE ON ONE OF THE UNCONSCIOUS MINERS.
THERE'S TINY'S SIGNAL! START HAULING, HAL!
THE FIRST MAN IS HAULED UP. THEN WYATT DROPS THE ROPE BACK DOWN INTO THE SHAFT.

A FEW MINUTES LATER, TINY IS THE LAST MAN TO EMERGE FROM THE SHAFT...
GOOD WORK, TINY! WITHOUT YOU THOSE MEN WERE GONERS!
OH, JOHN...
.. I WAS SO FRIGHTENED FOR YOU!
NO NEED FOR THAT, LUCY! IT WAS A JOB THAT NEEDED DOIN', SO I DID IT!
IT WAS A MAN'S JOB, TINY— AND ANYBODY THAT EVER SAYS YOU'RE NOT A MAN IS GOING TO HAVE TO ANSWER TO ME! I'M SURE SORRY FOR THE WAY I ACTED!
FORGET IT, BART! THAT'S ALL IN THE PAST!
YOU PROVED SOMETHING ELSE TODAY, TINY—BESIDES THE FACT THAT YOU'RE A GOOD MAN!
WHAT'S THAT, MARSHAL?
A MAN DOESN'T NEED A GUN TO BE BIG— IT MIGHT ONLY MAKE HIM FEEL BIG! IT'S WHAT THE MAN IS THAT COUNTS!
THE END-

NO CALL FOR THE MARSHAL

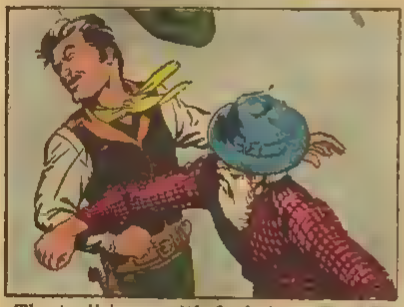


Keeping peace in and around Dodge City was the marshal's job But not all the citizens found it necessary to call on the law in times of trouble . . an old farmer who lived a short ways from Dodge was such a man.



One morning, the old man found his fields covered with longhorn steers. The steers were from a passing herd, and the trail boss happened to ride by in time to catch the full blast of the old man's anger.

The trail boss, being a cattleman, felt that he demanded more respect, and was angered by the old man's outrage . . . after all, who was this old nester to tell him what to do? The angry words led to a fight . . .



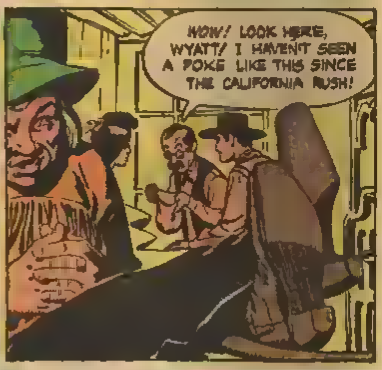
The trail boss, with foolish confidence stepped off his horse, resolving to beat up the old fellow. But much to his surprise, the cowboy was immediately knocked down with a stinging right.

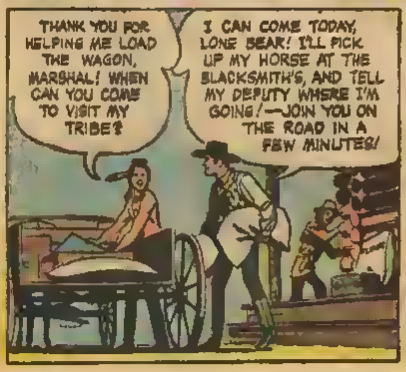
The old man moved in, bobbing and weaving, and in no time at all the cowboy was begging for mercy. The old nester, a former sparring partner for John L. Sullivan, could see no need to call the marshal for help.

THE LIFE and LEGEND of

WYATT EARP®

FREE GOLD





IS THE SHOE FIXED YET?
ALMOST, MARSHAL— JUST WORKING ON IT NOW! I'LL BE THROUGH IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
AT THAT MOMENT, NOT FAR AWAY...
LISTEN, SENCE! THAT INDIAN HAD A POKE OF GOLD THAT WOULD CHOKE A HORSE! AND HE RODE OUT OF TOWN— ALONE!
ALONE?! ALL RIGHT, AL! LET'S RIDE OUT AND "TALK" TO HIM!
SOON, SOME DISTANCE FROM TOWN...
THERE HE GOES NOW! WE CAN CIRCLE AROUND AND WAIT FOR HIM IN THAT STAND OF TIMBER AHEAD!
SHORTLY...
READY!
READY!
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING...
UNHH!
LONE BEAR IS QUICKLY PULLED INTO THE TREES...
YOU MUST HAVE MORE GOLD THAN THIS! WHERE IS IT HIDDEN?
I'LL TELL YOU! THIS GOLD FROM HOLE IN CLIFF IN DRY CANYON! MORE GOLD IS THERE!

MEANTIME THE BLACKSMITH HAS FINISHED WITH THE SHOE AND WYATT RIDES AFTER LONE BEAR..
WHUP! THAT'S LONE BEAR'S WAGON! BUT WHERE IS HE? SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED!
BENZE! SOMEBODY'S STOPPING BY THE WAGON! WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
RIGHT! TAKE CARE OF THAT INDIAN! WE DON'T NEED HIM ANY MORE!
THAT'LL KEEP HIM QUIET!!
WHACK!
SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE HERE! LOOKS LIKE LONE BEAR NEEDS HELP!
LONE BEAR, HURT!
PRESENTLY...
EASY LONE BEAR! YOU LOST A LOT OF BLOOD FROM THAT CUT ON YOUR HEAD! I'LL GET YOU TO A DOCTOR!
NO! TAKE ME TO MY PEOPLE! MY FATHER WILL BE WORRIED! HE CAN FIX CUT!
QUIP

BUT MEANWHILE--
THAT WAS WYATT EARP! BUT HE'S NOT CHASIN' US! LET'S HEAD FOR DRY CANYON!
DRY CANYON IS ON THE ZELKEY RANGE! I WOULDN'T LIKE TO TANGLE WITH ROY ZELKEY--I HAVE AN IDEA!
HENCE EXPLAINS HIS PLAN--
--BUT ROY NEVER STOLE A HORSE FROM ME!
OF COURSE NOT! BUT EARP'S OUT HERE, SO IF YOU MAKE THE COMPLAINT, WYATT'S DEPUTY HAL, WILL HAVE TO ARREST ROY! THEN WITH EARP AND HIS DEPUTY, AND ROY OUT OF THE WAY, WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO FIND THAT HIDDEN GOLD!
SO, LATER, AT THE ZELKEY RANCH--
YOU KNOW BETTER, HAL! I NEVER STOLE A HORSE FROM ANYONE!
MAYBE NOT, ROY! BUT THIS FELLOW MADE THE CHARGE AND YOU'LL HAVE TO STRAIGHTEN IT OUT WITH WYATT OR THE JUDGE!
YOU HEARD ROY, DEPUTY! YOU CAN'T ARREST MY BOY! VAMOOSE!!
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, MISTER ZELKEY! IF ROY DOESN'T COME PEACEABLE, I'LL COME BACK FOR HIM WITH MARSHAL EARP!
WYATT AND LONE BEAR HAVE REACHED THE INDIAN CAMP--
YOU'RE LOOKING BETTER ALREADY, LONE BEAR! COULD YOU RECOGNIZE THOSE MEN?
MARSHAL, THEY WERE MASKED! BUT THEY MADE ME TELL THAT THE GOLD CAME FROM DRY CANYON!
DRY CANYON! THAT'S ON THE ZELKEY RANCH! THEY'RE PROBABLY HEADED THERE NOW! I'LL SEE YOU LATER, LONE BEAR!

MARSHAL EARP GOES TO FIND MY ATTACKERS! I MUST RIDE BESIDE HIM!
YOU ARE STILL WEAK, MY SON! FINISH THE BROTH AND REST A BIT! THEN YOUR STRENGTH WILL RETURN AND YOU MAY RIDE!
WHILE WYATT RIDES FOR THE ZELKEY RANCH---
THE DEPUTY SHOULD BE BRINGING ROY ZELKEY ALONG THAT ROAD ANY MINUTE NOW!
WE'LL LEAVE THE HORSES HERE AND GET ON THAT POINT OVER THE ROAD! WE CAN SEE THEM COMING SOONER!
MOMENTS LATER--
HERE COMES THE DEPUTY NOW--BUT HE'S ALONE!
SOMEBODY'S RIDING FAST FROM THE OTHER DIRECTION! GET DOWN! THEY SHOULD MEET JUST BELOW US!
HOWDY, HAL! WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT THIS WAY?
HOWDY, WYATT! THERE'S A HORSE-STEALIN' CHARGE AGAINST ROY ZELKEY! HE RESISTED ARREST, SO I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT OF ROY! — HERE, TAKE MY GUNS! IF I RIDE UP UNARMED, I'M SURE I CAN REASON WITH ROY!
ALL RIGHT! YOU TRY IT! MAYBE I WAS TOO QUICK-TEMPERED! I'LL MEET YOU IN TOWN LATER!
LOOKS LIKE MARSHAL EARP HAS HIS NOSE IN OUR BUSINESS AGAIN!
ONE GOOD THING, THOUGH! HE GAVE HIS GUNS TO THE DEPUTY! THIS'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR US— WE'LL JUST WAIT HERE TILL HE COMES BACK WITH ROY, AND FINISH 'EM BOTH OFF!

SOON, AT THE ZELKEY RANCH...
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER! THAT SHOT WAS JUST A WARNING!
WHOA!! I CAME UNARMED! I MUST TALK TO ROY!
BLAM!
WHY, IT'S MARSHAL EARP! WHAT DO YOU WANT, MARSHAL?
ROY, I WANT YOU TO COME TO TOWN WITH ME AND GET THIS THING CLEARED UP! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE—I KNOW YOU DON'T STEAL HORSES!
I'LL COME, WYATT! I SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH THE DEPUTY, BUT I GOT MAD AT BEING CALLED A THIEF!
FINE! I WAS SURE YOU'D FEEL THAT WAY!
HERE, SON—BETTER WEAR YOUR GUN!
I'M GOING IN PEACEFULLY, DAD! I'LL JUST CARRY IT IN MY SADDLEBAG!
MEANWHILE, LONE BEAR, RECOVERED, COMES AFTER WYATT...
NOT MUCH FARTHER TO RANCH! I HOPE MARSHAL EARP IS—HO! HORSES! WHY ARE THEY TIED IN TREES?!
LONE BEAR INVESTIGATES...
THOSE TWO ARE DRESSED LIKE MEN WHO ATTACKED ME!—LOOKS LIKE THEY PLAN AMBUSH! I MUST WARN WHOEVER IS COMING!

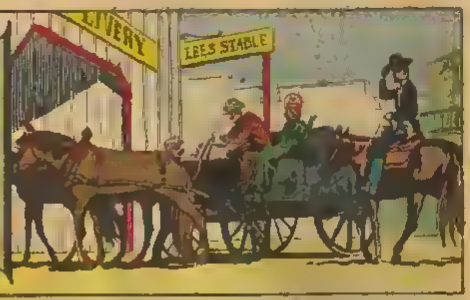
BUT BEFORE LONE BEAR CAN REACH THE ROAD—
IT'S ROY AND MARSHAL EARP! THEY'RE RIDING INTO AMBUSH— AND I CAN'T STOP THEM FROM HERE, UNLESS···
LONE BEAR AIMS CAREFULLY, AND—
I MUST SHOOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO WARN OF DANGER— AND YET MISS!
BLAM!
SOMEONE'S SHOOTIN' AT US! AND MY GUN'S IN MY SADDLEBAG!
MINE ARE WITH HAL! COME ON! WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
SOMEBODY BACK THERE JUST SHOT AT THOSE GUYS!
NEVER MIND THAT NOW! ROY AND EARP ARE GETTING AWAY
THAT WAS CLOSE!
WITH LUCK, WE'LL MAKE IT! WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF RANGE!
SUDDENLY—
O-OH!

KEEP GOING, SAVE YOURSELF!
NOT ON A BET!
BANG! BANG!
ZING-G-G!
EASY ROY! WE'LL HEAD OVER BEHIND THOSE ROCKS—AND TAKE COVER!
THANKS WYATT! WE MADE IT!
I'D BETTER GET THAT GUN FROM YOUR SADDLEBAG! I DON'T THINK THE PARTY'S OVER YET!
WE'VE GOT THEM NOW! THEY'RE HOLED UP IN THOSE ROCKS!
AND I HIT ROY! MAYBE EARP, TOO!
I'M GOING IN THERE AND FINISH THEM OFF!
TAKE IT EASY! WHAT IF ROY HAS A GUN? ANYWAY, THEY CAN'T GO ANYWHERE!
WHILE, BEHIND THE ROCKS—
SSSTT! MARSHAL EARP!
LONE BEAR! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM!

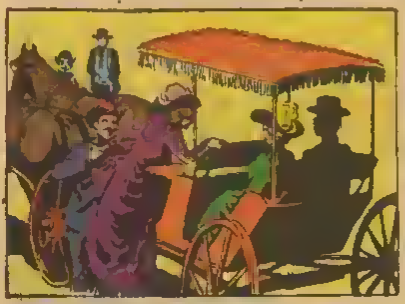
I WAS COMING TO JOIN YOU, MARSHAL! IT WAS MY SHOT WHICH WARNED YOU OF AMBUSH! IT'S SAME MEN WHO ROBBED ME!
THANKS, LONE BEAR! THOSE BUSHWHACKERS DON'T KNOW YOU'RE HERE—WITH YOUR HELP, I CAN CAPTURE THEM!
KEEP UNDER COVER, BUT LET THEM SEE THE HAT! IT MAY FOOL THEM LONG ENOUGH TO LET ME CIRCLE AROUND BEHIND!
I UNDERSTAND! WHEN THEY SEE HAT, THEY WILL THINK YOU STILL HERE!
MOMENTS LATER...
I WONDER IF THEY'RE TRYING TO SNEAK AWAY!
NO! SEE! THERE'S EARP'S HAT!
BAM!
UNSEEN, WYATT HAS CIRCLED BEHIND THE MEN...
MISSED! THOSE ROCKS GIVE THEM TOO MUCH COVER!
ALL RIGHT! LET'S GET IT OVER WITH! CIRCLE AROUND—WE'LL GET THEM IN A CROSSFIRE!
NO, YOU WON'T!
WHAT...!!
HUH?!
CRACK!

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO—MARCH!
HEY NYATT!
I GOT WORRIED WHEN YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP, SO I RODE OUT TO MEET YOU! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THESE FELLAS TRIED TO BUSHWHACK US! THEY WOUNDED ROY—HE'S BEHIND THE ROCKS!
WHY, THEY'RE THE ONES WHO MADE THE COMPLAINT AGAINST ROY!
I'LL CONFESS EVERYTHING! I CAN SEE WHEN WE'RE BEATEN! WE WERE AFTER THE GOLD IN DRY CANYON!
HOW'S THE SHOULDER, ROY?
LONE BEAR BANDAGED IT! IT ISN'T SERIOUS! BUT I HEARD THAT ABOUT THE GOLD IN DRY CANYON ---
---THEY MUST MEAN THE OLD INDIAN MINE IN THE CLIFF! BUT THAT ORE IS SO POOR IT TOOK THE WHOLE TRIBE A MONTH TO FILL LONE BEAR'S POKE!
AND LONE BEAR WAS BUYING SUPPLIES FOR THE WHOLE TRIBE!
THAT IS RIGHT! THOSE MEN WERE FOOLISH! THEY KILL TO GET AT MINE, WHEN ROY LET ANYONE WHO WANTS, DIG GOLD THERE, FREE!

WYATT'S INFORMATION CENTER

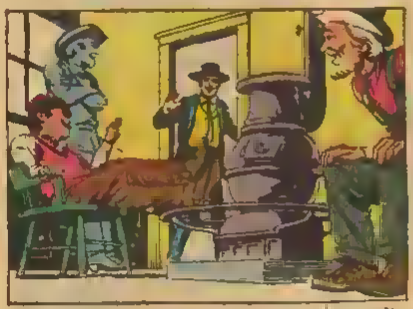


The main function of the Dodge City livery stable was to keep horses. Prosperous rural dwellers were the best customers by far, enjoying the prospect of having their horses cared for while they spent a carefree day in town. But Wyatt knew the livery was useful in other ways, too.



The stable was a busy rental service, renting saddle horses and carriages, and catering to local land agents who wished to show Eastern clients the lay of the land.

It was a veritable "information center" for the marshal. This was because the hostler came in contact with so many new arrivals in Dodge.



Being a meeting place for "yarn spinners," much false information also came from the livery. But the trained ear of Wyatt Earp could generally distinguish truth from fiction... he knew the livery crowd too well.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" *is our only credo and constant goal.*

DRUMMERS OF DODGE

Thanks to a booming cattle business, a number of salesmen began arriving in Dodge City, Kansas. Dressed in clothing strange to the West, the dudish-looking salesmen were referred to as "drummers."

The ranchers soon discovered that these men had many items for sale that were unknown in the local stores — so the drummers were treated with great respect.

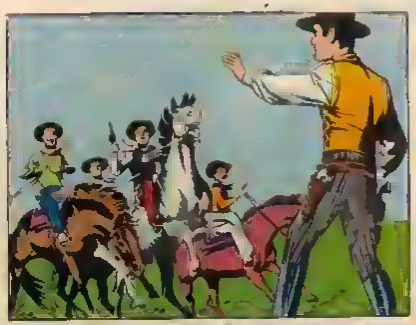
Upon invitation to a hospitable ranch, the drummer relaxed for a few days, enjoying generous entertainment, before the contents of his sample case were discussed.

Everything imaginable was ordered: guns, saddles, tinned food, clothing, ammunition, and certain luxurious items that were extremely scarce on the plains of Kansas.

Unfortunately the West was full of ruffians who looked upon the drummers as clowns, and many a poor salesman was forced to "dance" to the tune of a six-gun.

NO GUNS IN DODGE

Dodge City was quite accustomed to seeing a group of cowboys come galloping down the main thoroughfare, shooting up store fronts and frightening the citizens . . .



But this kind of "fun" was short lived with the arrival of Marshal Wyatt Earp. Wyatt's reputation was well-known . . .

. . . and when he pointed out the sign that prohibited the carrying of guns within the city, he usually had an attentive audience.

Occasionally one of the braver or more foolish cowboys would object to checking his guns, but Wyatt, with a little persuasion, managed to change the rowdy's mind, and the "no guns in Dodge law" was enforced.