

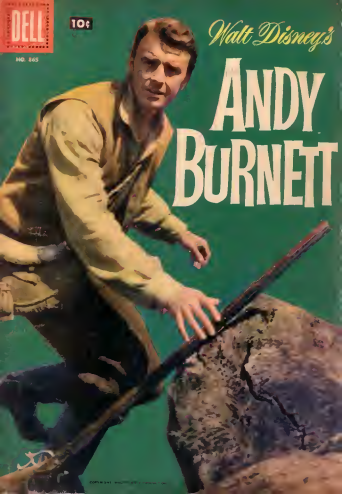
DELL

10¢

NO. 245

Walt Disney's

ANDY BURNETT



The Mountains...

promise adventure and excitement to a young man like Andy Burnett. But the party of Mountain Men, "ornier'n any four-footed varmints," which Andy must join, are skeptical. Soon there are few ways in which Andy's courage and his skill with knife and gun are not tested...



By the party of rough-and-tumble Mountain Men...

An explosive situation with raiding Kansas Indians...



And a challenge by a group of company trappers.

Walt Disney's

ANDY BURNETT

HOWDY! NAME'S JOE CRANE! DON'T RECKON YOU'VE HEARD O' ME... THIS FAR EAST O' THE MOUNTAINS? FINGERED I MIGHT NIGHT IT AT YOUR FIRE!

BEDS ARE HALF A DOLLAR! SUPPER'S A QUARTER! DRINKS A DIME!

ONE EVENING IN THE YEAR 1820, THIRTY TRAVELERS STOP AT A SMALL RIVERBANK TAVERN IN THE SETTLEMENT OF PITTSBURGH ONE IS ANDY BURNETT, A YOUNG RUSTIC FROM THE BACKWOODS OF KENTUCKY THE OTHER IS A GRIZZLY WEATHERED MOUNTAIN MAN...

THAT'S MY LAST LONE COIN!
IT'LL BUY A MUG AND A SEAT
BY THE FIRE!

YOU'RE WELCOME TO A PORTION
OF MY BREAD AND SAUSAGE,
MISTER! HELP YOURSELF!

DON'T MIND IF
I DO! THAT'S A
MIGHTY HANDSOME
KNIFE, BOY!





ANDY MANAGES TO HURL HIS KNIFE BEFORE
THE OTHER TWO BURLIES SWARM ON HIM...



GUESS IT'S TIME
I JOINED THIS
FREE-FOR-ALL!



NO SHOOTIN' IN
THIS HERE HOORAW!
ON YOUR FEET,
YOU WARMINT!



THAT'LL KEEP
YOU' QUET FOR
A SPELL!



I'LL FINISH THE 'UN OFF, BOY!



AND THIS'LL
FINISH YOU!



JOE JERKS THE DAZED, BEATEN
RUFFIANS TO THEIR FEET...

NOW, *OUT!* AN' KEEP ON GOIN'!
DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU THREE
YELLA WORMINTS 'ROUND HERE
AGAIN!!



SO NOW YOU BACK! WELL...
YOU CAN CLEAR OUT AGAIN AND
LEAVE US ALONE! WE'RE CLOSIN'
THE PLACE FOR THE NIGHT!

Y-YES, SIR,
M-MISTER CRANE...!



THAT LL KEEP *ASHH* OUT!
NOW WE'LL HAVE SOME
PEACE AN' PRIVACY, BOY!



MUCH OBLIGED
FOR HELPING ME
WYSTER CRANE!

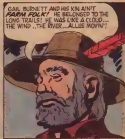
PROUD TO DO IT, SON! I
KNEW THE GUN AN' KNIFE
SOON'S I SAW 'EM! I KNOW
YOU WHEN YOU MADE
THAT THROW!



HOW COULD
YOU KNOW
ME?

ONLY ONE MAN COULDA TAUGHT
YOU THAT THROW! *CRANE*
BURNETT! THE KNIFE AN'
GUN BELONGS TO HIM... SO YOU
GOT TO BE HIS KIN!





THE NEXT MORNING...

TEN MINUTES TO SAILING TIME FOR LOUISVILLE, MARYVILLE, CAPE GIRARD AND ST. LOUIS! CHOICE OF DELICIOUS CABINS OR DECK SPACE! SHOW YOUR MONEY, YOU TWO... OR MOVE ALONG!

LET'S PAY UP AND GO ABOARD!

I GOT NO MONEY!
I WAS COUNTIN' ON FINDIN' A FRIEND!



THUNDERATION!
YOU'VE GOT ENUF MONEY TO OUTFIT A REAL HOWLER OF A HUNT IN THE MOUNTAINS!

IT'S MONEY TO BUY A MISSOURI FARM FOR GRANDMOTHER AND ME!



WE WANT TWO FIRST-CLASS CABIN PAGES TO ST. LOUIS FOR JOE CRANE AND HIS PARTNER, YOU MONKEY-SUITED RIVER PIRATE!

W-WHAT?...!
W-WHAT?...!



LATER... AS THE STEAMBOAT MOVES DOWN THE RIVER...

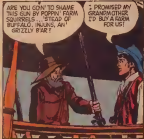
THIS IS BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY!

FOR FARMERS, MOORE? BUT NOT FOR JOE CRANE AN' GAIL BURNETT'S GRANDSON! I WANT TELL YOU GEE THE MOUNTAINS, BOY!

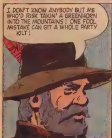


ARE YOU GOIN' TO SHAME THIS GUN BY POPPIN' FARM SQUIRRELS... STEAD OF BUFFALO, INJUNS, AN' GRIZZLY BART?

I PROMISED MY GRANDMOTHER I'D BUY A ROOM FOR US!







JOE LEADS ANDY TO THE CAMP OF A PARTY OF MOUNTAIN MEN, RESTING A WHILE IN THE "CIVILIZATION" OF ST. LOUIS BEFORE RETURNING TO THE VAST, FAR-OFF WILDERNESS...



JOE CRANE! YOU WALLERIN' OL' KIMBLJOU! WE FIGGERED YOU'D GONE LADER FOR SURE!

WELCOME BACK, JOE! I WAS DESIGNIN' TO WORRY ABOUT YOU!

LOOK WHO'S HERE!

BOYS, THIS IS ANDY BURNETT. HE'S COME ALL THE WAY FROM KIMBTOCK! ANDY MEET...

"...JACK KELLY, THE CURLY OL' WOLF I GENERALLY PARTNERS WITH...



"...AND BILL WILLIAMS! HE USED TO BE BIG BILL... BUT HE'S WORE DOWN TO OLD BILL NOW...



"...AND BEN TILTON... CONSIDER ANY FOUR-FOOTED VARMINT YOU'LL EVER RUN INTO...



... AND FITZPATRICK,
CASEY, MORGAN ...
THREE WILL-EYED
GALLOOTS!



TAKE A LOOK AT
THIS GUN, BOYS!

GAIL BURNETT'S RIFLE!
THE ONE GAYL BOONIE
HISSELF, GAVE HIM!



ANDY'S GAIL BURNETT'S
GRAND-SON! HE HANKERS
TO GO TO THE MOUNTAINS
WITH US! I'M WILLIN'...
IF YOU BOYS AKE!

YOU'RE CRAZY, JOE!
THE BOY'S GREENER'N
SPRINGS GRASS!

CAN YOU BUY
YOUR OWN
OUTFIT, SON?

NO, SIR! I HAD ENOUGH MONEY
BUT MY FOLK WAS STOLEN ON
THE RIVER BOAT!



YOU ARE CRAZY, JOE! A
GREENHORN'S LIKELY TO
LOSE US ALL OUR SCALPS!

IT'S NOT FAIR TO
JUDGE THE BOY
WITHOUT A
TRIAL, JACK!

ANDY'S GOT A
SMARTIN' EYE THAT'D
PUT AN OLD BALD EAGLE
LIKE YOU TO SHAME!
IT'S DUE A TRY!

WELL... MAYBE...
SINCE HE'S KIN TO
GAIL BURNETT!



KELLY FIXES A TWIG IN THE HANDLE OF A TIN CUP...



YOU SHOOT FIRST, ANDY! KNOCK THE TWIG OUT OF THE CUP HANDLE!

HOLD ON, KELLY! YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN ALIVE I'LL STAMP FOR!



YOU SAID ANDY HAD A SIGHTIN' EYE LIKE AN EAGLE! HE'S YOUR FRIEND! DON'T YOU TRUST HIM?

IT'S NOT THAT! WELL... ALL RIGHT, I TRUST HIM!



I WON'T TAKE A CHANCE ON KILLING FOR FUN!

WELSHIN' OUT, ARE YOU, BOY? SHOW HIM A REAL EAGLE-EYE SHOT, KELLY!



KELLY SWINGS UP HIS RIFLE, AIMS CAREFULLY AND FIRES...



PUT ANOTHER TWIG IN THE HANDLE, JOE! THEN TOSS THE CUP UP IN THE AIR... HIGH!



ANDY WAITS UNTIL JOE TOSSES THE CUP... THEN SWINGS UP HIS RIFLE AND FIRES INSTANTLY...

HOWDY!
RIGHT
SMACK
ON THE
BUTTON!

FINE
SHOOTING,
SON!

IN KENTUCKY,
EAGLES DO THEIR
SIGHTIN' ON THE
FLY. MUSTER
KELLY!

FIRST TIME I
EVER SAW A
HAWKING RIFLE
OUTSHOT BY AN
OLD FLYLOCK!

IT WASN'T YOUR ~~SON~~
THAT WAS OUT-SHOT
KELLY! IT WAS HOWDY!

SHOOTIN' FETCHES GAME!
TAKES A FEEL TO FETCH
SCALPS! IS THAT KNIFE
REAL, SON?

IT WAS ~~REAL~~
WHEN MY
GRANDFATHER
WORE IT!

WEARIN' GAIL
BURNETT'S KNIFE
IS ONE THING; USIN'
IT LIKE HE DID IS
SOMETHING ELSE!

OLD BILL THROWS HIS OWN KNIFE
WITH DEFT SPEED AND ACCURACY...

GOOD THROW... SQUARE
ON THE TARGET!

GAIL BURNETT, HISSELF,
COULDN'T DO ANY BETTER,
BILL!

THEN ANDY CASTS HIS KNIFE WITH EASY GRACE AND SMOOTH SKILL...



LOOKS LIKE GAIL BURNETT'S GRANDSON CAN DO BETTER!

THE BOY HAD A GOOD TEACHER... HIS GRANDDADDY!



TOLERABLE SHOOTIN' BOY! MIDDIN' GOOD KNIFE-THROWIN'! DO YOU KNOW HOW TO WRESTLE INJUN-STYLE?

I ONLY KNOW KENTUCKY STYLE, MISTER TILTON! I'D ADVISE TO TRY THE INJUN WAY!



WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE BOY, BILL?

MEBBE YES... MEBBE NO! IF HE'S GOT ANY SOFT SPOTS, BEN TILTON WILL FIND 'EM! BOY'S WELANER 'N A SPRING GRIZZLY!



HEY! WHAT...?

JOE'S JUST SHOOTIN' ANDY NOW! IT'S DONE!

SWING YOUR RIGHT LEG UP ONCE ON THE COUNT OF ONE, AGAIN ON TWO... ON THREE, YOU ROCK LEGS AND TRY TO HEAVE EACH OTHER OVER!



WATCH OUT FOR TILTON BOY! WE'S MEAN! WE'LL BREAK YOUR BONES IF HE CAN!



TILTON TAKES HIS PLACE
BESIDE ANDY...



ON THE SECOND COUNT, TILTON HOOKS ANDY'S LEG AND
HEAVES WITH VICIOUS, BONE-CRACKING VIOLENCE...



FINALLY, ANDY MANAGES TO FREE HIMSELF...



BEFORE THE COUNT OF TWO, ANDY HOOKS
LESS WITH TILTON AND HEAVES
MIGHTILY...



ANDY SIDESTEPS TILTON'S WILD CHARGE, GRASPS HIS ARM AND HURLS HIM HALF-WAY ACROSS THE CAMP.



THE BEATEN TILTON STANDS UP AND TURNS TO WALK AWAY...



THE MOUNTAIN MEN BEGIN THE EDUCATION OF THEIR NEW PARTNER...



YOU'RE DOIN' GOOD, BOY! YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN TO RIDE AN' FIGHT LIKE THE HOSS-BUILDERS... IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR SCALP!



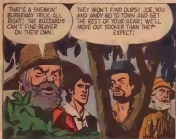
LOOK HERE, BOYS! WE'VE GOT NEIGHBORS!



THEY'RE BLASTED SHINY-PLATS BURGEWAYS... WITH BILL SUBLETTE AN' BEN TILTON LEADIN' 'EM!

BURGEWAYS ARE MEN WHO WORK FOR THE BIG FUR-TRADING COMPANIES!

I SUSPECT THEY'RE FIXIN' TO POLICE US TO OUR PRIVATE TRAPPIN' GROUNDS!



THAT'S A SNAKIN' BURGEWAY TRICK, ALL RIGHT! THE BLIZZARDS CAN'T FIND BLAZER ON THEIR OWN!

THEY WON'T FIND OURS! JOE, YOU AND ANDY GO TO TOWN AND GET THE BEST OF YOUR GEAR! WE'LL MOVE OUT SOONER THAN THEY EXPECT!



DON'T FORGET TO DO WHAT ME AN' KELLY TOLD YOU 'BOUT THAT OL' RIFLE-GUN, SON!

AMOS AND JOE HEAD FOR THE ST. LOUIS SHOP
OF THE FAMOUS GUNSMITH, JAKE HAWKINS.



I PROMISED OLD BILL AND KELLY
I'D HAVE MY RIFLE CHANGED TO
A CAP-AND-BALL LOCK!



WE'VE GOT A BITE
O' TINKERIN' FOR YOU,
JAKE! THE BOY WANTS
CHANGES MADE IN
HIS FLINT GUN!

I MAKE RIFLES! I
DON'T TINKER WITH OLD
BLUNDERBUSS! LET
HIM BUY A NEW ONE!



I CAN'T AFFORD
A NEW RIFLE!
WOULD YOU CALL
THIS ONE A
BLUNDERBUSS?

A PENNSYLVANIA RIFLE
MADE BY AMOS FARRELL!
I'LL GIVE YOU TWO NEW
MOUNTAIN GUNS FOR
THIS ONE!



IT'S A HANDSOME
OFFER, SIR... BUT I
AIM TO KEEP MY
RIFLE!

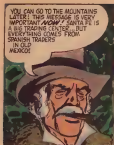
I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D
TALK! I'LL BE PROUD
TO MAKE THE OLD GUN
INTO A MODERN LOOK,
SON!

WHEN AMOS AND JOE RETURN TO CAMP THAT NIGHT, KELLY
INTRODUCES THEM TO A VISITOR, SENATOR THOMAS HART BENTON...



SENATOR BENTON
WANTS US TO TAKE
A MESSAGE TO
SANTA FE! HE
FIGURES WE CAN
GET THERE SAFELY
...IF ANYBODY
CAN!

WE CAN GET THERE,
ALL RIGHT! BUT WE'RE
HEADIN' FOR THE
MOUNTAINS!



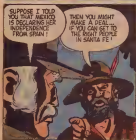
YOU CAN GO TO THE MOUNTAINS LATER! THIS MESSAGE IS VERY IMPORTANT AND... SANTA FE IS A BIG TRADING CENTER... BUT EVERYTHING COMES FROM SPANISH TRADERS IN OLD MEXICO!



WE CAN SEND BETTER GOODS AT CHEAPER PRICES FROM ST. LOUIS... AND STILL MAKE A HANDSOME PROFIT!

NOBODY CAN GET THE SANTA FE TRADE AWAY FROM THE SPANISH WHILE MEXICO BELONGS TO SPAIN!

THOSE THAT TRY JUST DON'T COME BACK!



SUPPOSE I TOLD YOU THAT MEXICO IS DECLARING HER INDEPENDENCE FROM SPAIN!

THEN YOU MIGHT MAKE A DEAL... IF YOU CAN GET TO THE RIGHT PEOPLE IN SANTA FE!



I'LL GIVE YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO DELIVER THIS LETTER TO THE GOVERNOR OF NEW MEXICO IN SANTA FE! I THINK AN'S THE RIGHT PEOPLE, JOE!

I GUESS HE IS, SPANATOR!



HOW ABOUT IT, BOYS?

IF SUBLETTE AND TILTON STILL WANT TO FOLLOW US, WE CAN LOSE 'EM GOOD AND PROPER BY GOING TO SANTA FE!

THAT'S WHAT I HAD IN MIND, ANDY!



SAY... THAT SOUNDS! I RECOLLECT SOME BADLANDS DOWN THAT-AWAY THAT'D SERVE 'EM RIGHT! WHEN DO WE START?

I SAY NO BETTER TIME THAN NOW! LET'S MOVE!

THE MOUNTAIN MEN LEAVE CIVILIZATION BEHIND THEM AT THE MISSOURI FRONTIER. TRAVEL SOUTHWEST ACROSS THE TRACKLESS KANSAS PLAINS, AND FINALLY MAKE CAMP NEAR THE BORDER OF NEW MEXICO...



THE INDIANS DISMOUNT AND SCATTER AROUND THE EDGE OF THE CAMP, WHILE THEIR LEADER SITS IN COUNCIL WITH KELLY AND OLD BILL...



A FAINT BUSTLING OF LEAVES WARNS ANDY...



ANDY FORCES THE YOUNG INDIAN BRAVE TO DROP HIS KNIFE...



ANDY FIGHTS DESPERATELY WITH THE POWERFUL YOUNG INDIAN TRYING TO ESCAPE HIS SHARP, SLASHING KNIFE...



AT LAST, ANDY DOWNS THE INDIAN AND PINS HIM TO THE GROUND...



HE'S ALL YOURS! TAKE HIM AWAY!



AT LAST, THE INDIANS RIDE AWAY...

THEY'RE HEADING EAST!
THEY'LL RUN INTO SUBLETTE
AND TILTON'S CAMP!

SO THEY WILL! IT TOOK
HARD TALK TO PERSUADE
'EM TO GO THAT WAY!

THE NEXT
MORNING...

THAT'S THE LETTER
TO THE GOVERNOR!
KELLY MUSTA
DROPPED IT!

I'LL KEEP IT TILL
KELLY MISSES IT!

WE TURN SOUTH FROM
HERE AND HIT THE
SHORT-CUT TRAIL
TO SANTA FE!

OLD BILL SAYS
IT'S DESERT ALL
THE WAY... NO
WATER... AN'
SCALPIN'
COMANCHES!

THAT'S RIGHT! THE
SPANISH CALL IT THE
JOURNEY OF DEATH,
BUT WE'LL MAKE IT!

NOT CASEY, MORGAN
AN' ME! WE'RE
GATTIN' HERE AN'
HEADIN' FOR THE
MOUNTAINS!

I NEVER FIGGERED
WOMP BACK AWAY FROM
WASO SOB'... AND A
THOUSAND DOLLARS,
FITZ!

YOU CAN KEEP THE
SENATOR'S MONEY!
WE'RE KEEPIN'
OUR SCALPS!

SUIT YOURSELVES,
FITZ! COME ON,
BOYS! LET'S START
BREAKIN' CAMP!

JUST THEN...

MIGHTY MEAN TRICK YOU PLAYED
SENDIN' THAT PACK O' THEVIN' KANGAS
DOWN ON US LAST NIGHT!

SOME FELLERS
SURE HAVE
BAD LUCK!

SPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE
TRAILIN' OTHER FELLERS TO
THEIR TRAPPIN' GROUNDS!



SUBLETTE SEARCHES KELLY WHILE HIS MEN
HOLD GUNS ON THE MOUNTAIN MEN...



SUBLETTE SEARCHES OLD BILL AND
JOE ... THEN TURNS TOWARD ANDY...



ANDY WAITS TILL
BOB TILTON AND A
BURGSHAW ARE
CLOSE TO HIM...
THEN LUNGES
FORWARD...



YOUR TURN
NEFT,
SUBLETTE!



AS ANDY LEAPS ON SUBLETTE, THE OTHER MOUNTAIN
MEN CHARGE TOWARD THE STARTLED BURGSHAW IN
THE ONE MOMENT THEY ARE OFF-GUARD...



NOW, YOU AND YOUR MEN
CLIMB ON YOUR HORSES
AND GET OUT!!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...



TAKE FITZPATRICK, CASEY
AND MORRISON WITH YOU!
YOU'VE GOT MORE USE FOR
THEM THAN WE HAVE!

GET MOVIN', FITZPATRICK, YOU
YELLA TURNCOAT!!





THEY FOLLOW THE TORTUROUS DESERT TRAIL OF THE JOURNEY OF DEATH... AND, FINALLY, THEY STOP TO MAKE CAMP IN SPANISH NEW MEXICO...



IN THE NAME OF HIS EXCELLENCY,
THE GOVERNOR, I COMMAND YOU
TO LEAVE NEW ARBID AT ONCE!

JUST A MINUTE, COLONEL!
WE ARE CARRYING A LETTER
FROM SENATOR BENTON OF
MISSOURI TO YOUR GOVERNOR!

I HAVE THE LETTER
RIGHT HERE!



AS ANDY'S HAND MOVES TOWARD HIS POCKET,
THE CAPTAIN LEAPS FROM HIS HORSE...

THE CAPTAIN SWINGS HIS PISTOL TOWARD JOE...

DO NOT MOVE,
YANKS!

HOLD ON THERE,
FANCY PANTS!



NOT SO FAST,
SOLDIER!

DROP THAT PISTOL, MISTER!

THE CAPTAIN IS
ALWAYS TOO HASTY!
BUT I MUST PUT
YOU ALL UNDER
ARREST!

WHAT ABOUT THE LETTER?
I WAS ORDERED TO
DELIVER IT PERSONALLY
TO THE GOVERNOR!







LATER... THE FIESTA IS IN FULL SWING WHEN THE THREE MOUNTAIN MEN ARRIVE...



FINALLY, ANDY LANDS A KNOCKOUT PUNCH..



THE FIGHT'S OVER, ANDY! C'MON!

WHERE'S ESTRELLITA?

SHE'S GONE!
AND YOU'RE GOIN' WITH US!

THE NEXT DAY...



KELLY: AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! HOW'D IT GO IN SANTA FE?

FINE! THE GOVERNOR'S ANXIOUS TO OPEN TRADE WITH STAGGERS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

THERE'S GOT TO BE A ROAD BEFORE THEY CAN TRADE!

THEY'RE PLANNING TO TURN THE SHORT-CUT TRAIL, THE JOURNEY OF DEATH, INTO THE SANTA FE TRAIL!



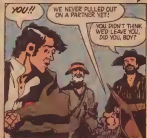
WE'VE FINISHED THE SENATOR'S CHORE... SO WE'RE FREE TO HEAD FOR THE MOUNTAINS NOW!

HOORAY! LET'S START MOVIN'!



WHERE YOU GOIN', ANDY?

THERE'S A GIRL I WANT TO SEE BEFORE WE LEAVE! YOU PULL OUT WHEN YOU'RE READY! I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU!





A PLEDGE  TO PARENTS

The Dell Tradition 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.

MOUNTAIN MEN



Much of the development of the far west came through the travels of the mountain men who first entered the wild Rockies in search of furs. Today, major highways and railroads follow along the trails they discovered.



The mountain man loved the free life and gay costumes of the Indians. Spending much time with friendly tribes, he adopted some of their ways and mode of dress.



He also adopted some of their methods and tricks . . . among them, stealthy smooth movements and the ability to quiet his whinnying horse in enemy territory.



In battle, the mountain man fought with such savage fierceness and bravery, that he won the admiration and respect of friendly and hostile Indians alike.



Community life held little for the rugged mountain man. Townsfolk eyed him with humor, but they knew nothing of the freedom of roaming in mountain splendor!

The Santa Fe Trail

COLORADO

KANSAS

INDEPENDENCE

MISSOURI

SANTA FE

NEW MEXICO

OKLAHOMA

TEXAS

As in Walt Disney's *Andy Burnett*, other men faced the perils that lay along the Santa Fe Trail. Independence, Missouri, was the starting point for wagon trains traveling to Santa Fe. The Santa Fe Trail had no "road" as such, and the men of the wagon trains relied on landmarks to direct them. About 145 miles west of Independence, Diamond Springs presented the first hardship. Here the wagons had to be lowered on ropes, down the steep banks of Cottonwood Creek. Then came Pawnee Rock, a well-known landmark. The next stop was Fort Dodge. From Fort Dodge, the trains continued on to Cimarron Crossing, where the trail divided. The trains now could follow the Arkansas River and take the mountain route or head southwest across the desert, where there often was no water for more than fifty miles. If the mountain route was chosen, they proceeded to the trading post, Bent's Fort, and after a rest, continued over the Raion Pass, where huge boulders slowed travel to a mile a day. Both routes presented severe hardships, but visions of quick riches in the magic settlement of Santa Fe kept the weary travelers going.

