

# FURY

## The MYSTERY RUSTLERS



FURY, No. 1125, Aug.-Oct., 1966. Published by Dell Publishing Co. Inc., 350 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Design: T. Datashevsk. Jr., Publisher. Helen Meyer, Assistant. Paul E. Kelly, Executive Vice-President. William S. Culliton, Jr., Vice-President. Russell Clark, Vice-President. Advertising Director, Albert P. Sennariv. Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Publishing, Lithography Co. Copyright © 1966, Independent Television Corporation.

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AWHUNT MR RACKY!  
WE'LL RIDE DOUBLE AND  
SEE WHERE FURY IS  
OFF TO THIS TIME!



LAST TIME FURY TOOK  
OFF WAS WHEN HE GOT WIND  
OF THAT SHOT MUSTANG!



LOOK AT FURY GO!  
SOMETHING MUST  
HAVE UPSET HIM  
TO MAKE HIM  
TRAVEL LIKE  
THAT!



MINUTES LATER...

HEEYIGH!



GOSH, JOEY! NO WONDER FURY  
WAS UPSET! THIS TIME, THERE ARE  
**TWO** DEAD MUSTANGS!





LATER...

HEIIGH!

IT'S ALL RIGHT, FURY!  
HERE COME JIM AND  
PETE WITH  
RACKY!



WELL, PETE, WHAT  
DO YOU SAY NOW?

LOOKS LIKE THE  
YOUNG'UNS WEREN'T  
DAYDREAMING,  
JIM!



THERE'S NO QUESTION  
ABOUT IT! THESE HORSES  
WERE SHOT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JIM!  
BUT IT'S HARD TO  
FIGURE OUT  
WHY!



AND, PETE, FROM THE  
POSITION OF WHERE THE  
BULLETS ENTERED, IT'S  
OBVIOUS THEY WERE  
SHOT FROM  
ABOVE!

ABOVE? THEN  
SOMEONE MUST'VE  
WINGED 'EM  
FROM A HILL!



THAT'D BE A FINE EXPLANATION,  
PETE, EXCEPT THERE **AREN'T** ANY  
HILLS NEAR HERE!









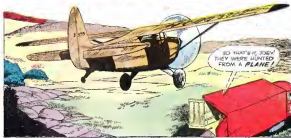






*MOMENTS LATER, THE TRUCK STARTS OFF...*







WHILE THEY'RE BUSY WATCHING THAT PLANE LAND, RICKY, KEEP WORKING ON MY BONE!

I THINK I'VE GOT THE KNOT LOOSE, JOEY! HOLD STILL!



NOW, WHAT'S YOUR BIG PROBLEM?



WE CAUGHT FIVE ANTS SHOOPING ON US! THEY'RE TIED UP IN THE TRUCK, BUT THEY SENT ONE OF THEIR HORSES FOR HELP!

THAT'S A LAUGH! NOW'S A HORSE GOING TO FIND US HERE?



JUST THEM, NEARBY...

NEWSY!

PETE THAT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE THE TRUCK!

LUCKY FURY LED US TO WHERE HE LEFT JOEY! THEN FOLLOWING THE TRUCK'S TIRE TRACKS WAS EASY!



MINUTES LATER...  
YOU THREE, WE WANT TO SPEAK WITH YOU!

WHAT THE...

DUCK BEHIND THE TRUCK AND CUT LOOSE!

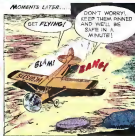


PING!

ZING!



A MOMENT LATER, JOEY STARTS THE TRUCK...







DO-DON'T SHOOT!

THEN KEEP YOUR HANDS HIGH AND START TALKING! WHY WERE YOU KILLING THOSE MUSTANGS?



NO ONE OWNS THOSE WILD HORSES! SHOOTING 'EM FROM A PLANE IS EASY! THEN WE SELL THEM TO DONOR FOOD PROCESSORS!

MURDERING BEAUTIFUL HORSES LIKE THAT! I OUGHT TO---

HOLD IT, PETE! THE MARSHAL WILL HANDLE THIS!



LATER, BACK AT THE BROKEN WAGES...

THERE'S A NEW LAW IN THE BOOKS! HUNTING HORSES FROM A PLANE'S **ILLEGAL!** THAT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO TO PRESERVE OUR WILD MUSTANG STOCK!

I'M GLAD, MARSHAL, THAT **FURRY** WAS ABLE TO HELP SAVE THE LAST SURVIVORS OF THE WILD HORSES OF THE OLD WEST!



MERRON!

**FURRY!** WHY'S SOMEBODY BOTHERING YOU NOW?



SO THAT'S WHAT GOT FURRY ANGRY--A PLANE!

MERRON!

SURE IS LUCKY FOR THE PLANES AROUND HERE THAT THEY FLY HIGH!





BOOM...

THINK YOU CAN IDENTIFY THE DRIVER FROM THE CHARRED SCRAPS OF CLOTHING, SHERIFF?

I DON'T HAVE TO, JIM! I KNOW WHO HE WAS!



SEE THESE PARTY-BURNED *HEELS*? A THREE MAN GANG HIT THE BANK IN TOWN AND ROBBED IT OF A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!



THEY WENT OFF IN TWO CARS! ONLY ONE MAN WAS IN THIS CAR---BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE WAS THE ONE WITH THE LOOT!



HE MUST HAVE BEEN SPEEDING WHEN HE HIT THE TURN IN THE ROAD, ROLLED OVER AND THE CAR EXPLODED! I CAN'T DO ANYTHING NOW EXCEPT TURN IN MY REPORT! LOOKS LIKE A HUNDRED THOUSAND WENT UP IN SMOKE!



*'WORKED'* THE SHERIFF FELL FOR IT! HE THINKS I'M DEAD AND DOESN'T FIGURE THE *REST* OF THE MONEY IS RIGHT HERE WITH ME! NOW TO LAY LOW AND END UP WITH A HUNDRED GRAND---WELL'S A FEW CHARRED BILLS!



*FAST FORWARD...*



NEEYAH!

WHAT COULD  
BE BOTHERING FURY  
AT THE HOUR?



NEEYAH!



FURY, QUIET  
DOWN!



OWW

*MINUTES LATER...*



JODY, WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I DON'T KNOW! ---  
I HEARD FURY WHINNY-  
ING --- STARTED OUT  
--- SOMEONE HIT ME!



COME ON, PETE!  
WE'D BETTER TAKE A  
LOOK AROUND!

MINUTES LATER...



NOTHING SEEMS TO BE MISSING!



WHAT? JIM! MY CANTREY IS GONE!

YOU SURE, JOEY?



ABSOLUTELY! IT WAS HANGING ON THAT RED THIS MORNING AND IT HAS MY NAME ON THE COVER!

WHY IN HELLATION WOULD ANYONE GO TO THE TROUBLE OF STEALING A CANTREY?



WHAT OH...

THERE'S THE LINE SHACK JIM WANTS US TO RESTOCK WITH SUPPLIES, FERRY!

IS HE FIGURING ON USING THE PLACE SOON?

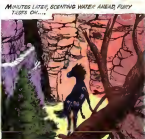


YES, WHEN THEY SOUND UP THE HORSES, THEY USUALLY STAY HERE OVERNIGHT! THAT'S WHY WE ALWAYS HAVE SOME SUPPLIES CACHED HERE!



JO-JOEY, LOOK WHAT IS IN HERE!







*BUT AS FURY TURNS TO RAGE, SUDDENLY...*







**MINUTES LATER...**





WE HAVE PLENTY OF CREDENTIALS, KID! BUT RIGHT NOW WE WANT TO CHECK THAT CABIN BEFORE OUR SUSPECT ESCAPES!



PACKY, I WISH YOU WOULDN'T TALK WITHOUT THINKING FIRST!

GOON, JOEY, WHAT WAS WRONG WITH TELLING THEM ABOUT THE TRIP-PASSER IF THEY'RE INVESTIGATORS?



SUPPOSE THEY ~~AREN'T~~ FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY? I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!



Soon...

NOW THAT I KNOW THERE'S WATER IN THE CANYON, I CAN HOLD UP SAFELY IN THIS SHACK FOR WEEKS!



GRAY, BLACKS, YOU'VE COME TO THE END OF THE LINE!



FEED! LANK!  
HOLD YOUR  
FIRE!



BANG!  
BLAM!

TRY TO RUN OUT  
ON US WITH ALL THE  
BANK LOOT, WOULD  
YOU!



YO-YOU GOT IT FIGURED ALL WRONG!  
I STATED THAT CAR WRECK SO THE  
LAW WOULD THINK I WAS DEAD!  
BUT IF YOU SHOOT ME, YOU'LL  
NEVER FIND WHERE I  
HID THE LOOT!



ALL RIGHT, BLACKIE!  
COME OVER HERE WITH  
YOUR HANDS HIGH!



FREEE HIM,  
FEED!

REYIHH!



FEED...

REYIHHH!

---DON'T STAND  
THERE LOOKING!  
SHOOT!









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NO. 1123  
AUG-1958

Still 10¢

# Fury

Joey and Packy find unexpected  
danger in their search for  
the mustang killers!



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# Fury



## THE MYSTERY RUSTLERS



Fury leads Joey and Pucky into a startling mystery. Mustangs are found shot — but not a trace of anyone's tracks can be found near the slain wild horses.



But Joey and Pucky discover the mysterious killers, who are determined to keep their secret even at the price of the boys' lives.

## INTRUDER ON THE RANGE



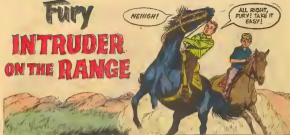
A blazing car seems to mark the end of a hundred thousand dollar bank robbery. But for Joey and Pucky, it's the beginning of a dangerous adventure.



Caught in the middle of a murderous double-cross, Joey sees even his faithful horse Fury turn against him, as Fury befriends a deadly intruder.

# Fury

## INTRUDER ON THE RANGE



# HABITS of the MUSTANGS

THE MUSTANG WAS WELL ADAPTED TO ROAM THE WESTERN PLAINS. WHEN WINTER SHOWS AND ICE BEGAN TO COVER HIS GRASSLANDS, THE MUSTANG DID NOT MIGRATE SOUTH LIKE MANY OTHER ANIMALS. SELDOM TRAVELING MORE THAN TWENTY MILES, HE USED HIS SHARP HOOF, DIGGING THROUGH THE SNOW TO FEED ON BUFFALO GRASS!



WHEN HE WAS THIRSTY, THE MUSTANG USED HIS POWERFUL LEGS TO BREAK THROUGH THE ICE OF FROZEN STREAMS TO REACH THE FLOWING WATER BELOW.

WHEN THE HUNGRY PANTHER ATTACKED, THE STRONG WILD HORSE WOULD TRY TO SHAKE HIMSELF FREE AND CRUSH THE ATTACKER WITH REPEATED BLOWS OF HIS SHARP HOOF.



TO FEND OFF A PACK OF WOLVES, THE OLDER HORSES FORMED A CIRCLE AROUND THE WEAK COLTS AND STOOD THEIR GROUND TO DO BATTLE!



MARES TAUGHT THEIR COLTS TO REST THEIR HEADS ON ANOTHER'S BACK WHILE SWIMMING THE SAFELY FLOWING STREAMS. THE MUSTANG COLTS LEARNED AT AN EARLY AGE THE TRICKS OF SURVIVING IN THE WILDERNESS.

# The AMERICAN MUSTANG



THESE WERE THE FIRST HORSES IN THE NEW WORLD BEFORE THE DAY OF THE SPANISH EXPLORERS. IN 1492 ON COLUMBUS'S SECOND TRIP, HE CARRIED HORSES AS DID THE SPANARDS WHO EXPLORED AND SETTLED FLORIDA AND TEXAS. INDIANS THOUGHT THE WILDLY SPANARDS WERE GODS WHO COULD NOT BE DEFEATED.

Occasionally these early horses were captured by the Indians and were quickly eaten so some of the horses' strength and powers could pass on to the Indians.



Now and then Spanish expeditions failed and when the explorers fled, the horses were left behind, becoming the forefathers of the mustangs, or stray, wild horses.

A supply of horses changed the lives of many Indian tribes. The nomads roamed farther, the buffalo hunters flourished and war was more deadly.



Civilization has all but wiped out the mustang. A few herds still roam smokeless stretches to remind us of when thousands thundered over the plains.