

DELL

15¢

NOVEMBER
NO. 1218

Fury





Fury

THE DEADLY HUNT



Trouble travels on four legs, as a lion breaks loose on the plains and charges at Joey and Paeky, alone and unarmed.



And before the hunt for the lion is over, Joey becomes the lion's quarry, when he rushes to protect Fury.

ROUND-UP RACE



When Joey spots a stranger hazing Broken Wheel horses on their range, he tries to learn what the dangerous intruder is up to.



By the time Joey learns the man's plan, troubles have piled up and flames threaten the valuable horse herd.

Fury

The ROUND-UP RACE

COME ON, FURY!
THAT'S BROKEN WHEEL
STOCK, THE STRANGER
IS HAZING ALONG!



MOMENTS LATER...



HEY! LET OUR
HORSES GO!



SO THEY'RE
YOUR HORSES,
SON?

THEY BELONG TO JIM
NEWTON! WHAT'S THE IDEA
OF RUNNING THEM?



I KNOW THAT NEWTON
DANCES HORSES! I WAS JUST
DOING HIM A FAVOR!

I'LL GET JIM
AND LET HIM
DECIDE JUST
WHAT KIND OF A
FAVOR YOU WERE
DOING!



HOLD ON! YOU'RE NOT
STORING UP A LOT OF FOOL
TROUBLE!

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BUT BEFORE WE RIDE FOR JIM WE'D BETTER MAKE SURE THOSE BROKEN WHEEL HORSES STAY ON OUR RANGE, FURY!

NEEYAH!



GAAA!



NEEYAH!

THAT'S IT, FURY! KEEP THEM POINTING AWAY FROM THE END OF OUR RANGE AND HEADING HOME!

SOON...



JENOSHAPAT! LOOK AT JOEY TRAVEL, JIM! WHAT'S MAKING HIM PUSH FURY SO FAST?



JIM! JIM TROUBLE! SOMEONE WAS TRYING TO RUN OFF OUR HORSES! I CAN SHOW YOU THE MAN!

I'LL SADDLE UP JOEY! IF US A RUSTLER--THERE WILL BE TROUBLE!

SOON...

HE IS
THE MAN!

HOWDY! JOEY TELLS ME
YOU WERE ON *FIVE* SIDE
OF THE STREAM, ON
BROKEN WHEEL RANGE,
RUNNING OUR
HORSES!



THAT'S RIGHT, NEIGHBO! I'M BOO
ROGERTON, A HORSE RAISER LIKE
YOURSELF! I'VE RENTED THE
PASTURELAND THAT'S ON THIS
SIDE OF THE STREAM! I
WAS TRYING TO GATHER
YOUR HORSES TO
COUNT 'EM!

JUST *WHAT*
BUSINESS IS
IT OF YOURS
NOW MANY
HEAD I OWN!



YOU KIDDING? WE BOTH KNOW THE BIG
HORSE AUCTION IS NEXT WEEK! IF *TOO MANY*
HORSES ARE PUT UP FOR SALE, THE PRICES
WILL BE *LOW*! I LEARNED YOU'VE ENOUGH
HORSES ALONG WITH MINE
TO MAKE PRICES DROP!
I WANTED YOU TO HOLD
BACK *HALF* YOUR
HERD!

HOW ABOUT YOUR
HOLDING BACK
SOME OF YOURS?



I CAN'T! I ONLY RENTED
THIS RANGE TILL THE END
OF NEXT MONTH! BUT
YOU COULD KEEP
HALF YOUR HORSES—
ON YOUR LAND—

---NO, I
COULDN'T!
THEY'RE AT
THEIR PRIME
SELLING AGE
NOW!



I TRIED TO WORK OUT SOME
THING FOR OUR MUTUAL
BENEFIT, BUT YOU DON'T
WANT TO PLAY ALONG!

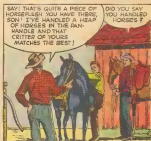
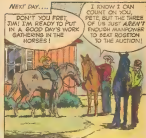
NOT WHEN
YOU GET ALL
THE BENEFITS!

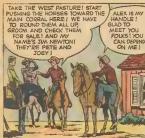


ALL RIGHT! THEN WHOEVER
GETS THE HORSES TO THE
AUCTION *WINS!* WILL GET
THE OPENING AND THE
HIGHER PRICES! AND
NEEDN'T THE FIRST HORSES
THERE'LL BE *AWAY!*

GOSH, JIM,
THAT SOUNDS
LESS LIKE A
PREDICTION
THAN A
THREAT!









Next day...









Next morning...





YOU'RE RIGHT!
ALEX IS MEETING
SOMEONE THERE!

COULD BE THE
MAN HE SIGNALLED TO
LAST NIGHT! IF WE
KEEP LOW, WE MIGHT
GET CLOSE ENOUGH
TO SEE JUST
WHO HE IS!

CAUTIOUSLY, THEY ADVANCE....



ROGETON!



BUT HE'S
JIM'S RIVAL!

NOW IT ALL ADDS UP!
ROGETON SENT ALEX TO
WORK FOR JIM SO HE
COULD SABOTAGE THE
ROUNDUP! ALEX FIRED
AT A WOLF TO STAMPEDE
THE HORSES AND THEN HE
USED THE CARCASS TO
ROLL IT IN THE STREAM!



PACKY, I'M GOING
TO SEE WHAT THEY'RE
UP TO! GET JIM
FAST!



ALEX, I'M GOING TO
NEED TO DELAY NEWTON
THREE MORE
DAYS!

THIS GRASS IS
PRETTY DRY! NOTHING
LIKE A ~~STAMPE~~ FIRE
TO STAMPEDE HIS
HORSES OUT ON
THE RANGE!

AS ROBERTSON RIDES OFF WITH A CONFIDENT SMILE...





JUST THEN...



JOEY! JOEY ARE YOU ALL RIGHT'S

YES, JIM! BUT THAT FIRE'S STARTING TO GET BIG!



USE YOUR BLANKET, PETE! WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO BEAT OUT THE FLAMES IF WE WORK FAST!

TOO LATE...



BECAUSE IT'S ALL OUT!

AND IT *DIDN'T* STAMPEDE THE HORSES, STILL ON THE RANGE!

LATER...



WELL, WE HAVE TWO PACKAGES! ONE FOR THE SHERIFF---



... AND THE OTHER FOR THE AUCTION! IT'S FUNNY, ALEX CAME TO BLIN US, BUT HE HELPED JUST ENOUGH FOR US TO GET OUR HORSES THERE OPENING DAY!

NEIGH!

BUT WE WOULDN'T HAVE STOPPED ALEX IF IT WEREN'T FOR FURY!



JIM, LOOK! THE SHED'S BEEN RAIDED AGAIN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JOE! MORE CORN HAS BEEN STOLEN!



WHOEVER THE RAIDER IS, HE'S PRETTY CAREFUL! HE HAS TO OPEN THIS LATCH WITHOUT OUR HEARING HIM!



JIM, WHY NOT LET ME GROUND WITCH FURY NEAR THE SHED? HE'LL WHINNY IF ANY STRANGER STARTS RAIDING IT!

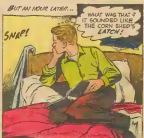
GOOD IDEA, JOE! WITH FURY THERE, WE MIGHT CATCH THAT RAIDER!



TONIGHT...

STAY HERE, FURY! STAY AND WATCH! IF ANYONE COMES—CALL OUT!

WHINNY!



BUT AN HOUR LATER...

WHAT WAS THAT? IT SOUNDED LIKE THE CORN SHED'S LATCH!

SNAP!











MEANWHILE, JACK IN TOWN...



MEANWHILE, AN ALIEN BEAST STALKS ACROSS THE WESTERN PLAINS, SNIFFING THE AIR AS HE SCENTS A PREY...



THAT'S ALL THE LUCKY CHANGES HE
NEEDS TO GET AWAY AND SURVIVE.



BUT MINUTES LATER, THEY LOSE THE TRAIL, AS THE LION DOUBLES BACK AND FOLLOWS THE FLEEING HERD...



AND THE FRIGHTENED HORSES RACE FOR THE SAFETY OF THE BROKEN WHEEL CORRAL...



MEANWHILE...

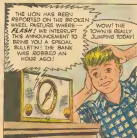
SWAN PUCKY:
THEY'RE MAKING
ANOTHER
ANNOUNCEMENT!

BOY! ISN'T THIS EXCITING,
FOLLOWING THE LION HUNT ON
OUR LOCAL RADIO STATION?



THE LION HAS BEEN
REPORTED ON THE BROKEN
WHEEL PASTURE WHERE—
FLASH! WE INTERRUPT
THIS ANNOUNCEMENT TO
BRING YOU A SPECIAL
BULLETIN! THE BANK
WAS DOBBED AN
HOUR AGO!

WOW! THE
TOWN IS REALLY
JUMPING TODAY!



THE BANDITS—THREE
MEN IN WESTERN DRESS
—BOGE OFF IN A GREEN
SEDAN WITH OUT-OF-STATE
LICENSE PLATES! ANYONE
SEEING THIS CAR
SHOULD NOTIFY THE
POLICE AT ONCE!



**SAFE, WHY ARE
WE STOPPING?**

**CAN'T YOU
READ THE
THERMOMETER
GAUGE? WE'RE
HEATING UP! WE
NEED WATER!**

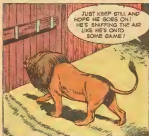






THEN, AT SUNSET, JOEY IS FORCED TO LOCK FURY IN THE BARN...







USING A LOW HEDGE FOR COVER, JOEY DARTS TO THE BARN'S REAR DOOR...



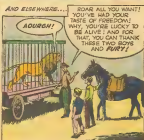


MINUTES LATER...



BUT AS JACK COVERS THEM IN THE BARN, HE AND TWO PARTNERS TAKE CARE OF THE CAR...





The ROUNDUP



IN THE OLD WEST, ROUNDUPS BEGAN IN MARCH WITH THE FIRST SIGN OF SPRING. THAT MEANT THE ANGELO HORSEMEN NORTH TO THE SALLADOES THAT TOOK THEM TO MARKET COULD FEED ON THE NEW GRASS ALONG THE WAY. FIRST, CIRCLE RANGES DROVE ALL SPRINGS TO A BIG STRETCH OF OPEN PLAINS ...



THEN, CUTTERS WOULD RIDE AMONG THE STEERS, SEARCHING GOOD BEEF FROM BAD. THEY LOOKED FOR FINE STEERS, FOUR YEARS OR OLDER.



NEXT, A COWBOY WOULD DRIVE THE GOOD BEEF INTO A HOLDING AREA. THESE WERE THE CHIEF THAT WOULD TAKE THE TEXAS ANGELO.



EACH OFFICIAL HAD HIS OWN CORRAL AREA FOR THE DRIVE. ALL MARKET BEEF WENT THROUGH THE BRANDING CORRAL TO GET THEIR TEXAS BRAND.



ONCE THE STEERS FOR MARKET WERE ROUNDED UP THE CALVES, THE OLD MISBEHAVING, THE WEAK AND OTHER REJECTS WERE THROWN BACK TO THE RANGE.

