

DELL
15¢

GUNSLINGER

NOVEMBER
NO. 1220



Searching for
smuggled rifles,
Cord finds a one-way
ticket to danger!

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GUNSLINGER

BULLETS FOR BRAVES



When the Army can't act officially, it calls on its gunslinger—Cord—sending him into a camp of hostiles to find smuggled guns.



Cord plays the Army's hand in spades, but comes up with a rough deal as angry braves and murderous smugglers catch him in a cross fire.

RENEGADE SERGEANT



When an Army sergeant escapes across the border, only an unofficial gunslinger can try to bring him back, but bandit bullets bar the way.



Cord tries to trick the sergeant back over the border, but the rise brings him face-to-face with the sergeant's blazing gun.

GUNSLINGER BULLETS FOR BRAVES

"ADVANCE!
CUT LOOSE
AND SALUTE
THE TEAM!"

AS TWO SUPPLY WAGONS
PUSH UPHEAVY TOWARD
FORT KING, SUDDENLY...



"ONLY
RIFLES!"

WHAT IN BLAZES? THEY'RE LEAVING US ALONE
AND FAYING FOR THE OTHER WAGON!



THEY MUST WANT THE AMMUNITION SHE'S
CARRYING! NOW WE CAN CATCH THOSE
RECKLESS IN A CROSS FIRE!



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WE WANTED HIM! HE'S DROPPING THE AWIND BOX —



LET'S MAKE TRACKS BEFORE THEY ATTACK US AGAIN!

LATER...



YOUR DETAIL IS LATE, CORPORAL!

U.S. ARMY



BLAME THE REDSKINS, SERGEANT MAJOR!

INDIAN TROUBLE? I'D BETTER INFORM THE OLD MAN ABOUT THIS!

MINUTES LATER, AS CAPTAIN WINSATE FINISHES HEARING THE SERGEANT MAJOR'S REPORT...



SEND FOR —

— I KNOW WHO HE IS! YOU'RE HANDLING THIS OUTSIDE OF OFFICIAL ARMY CHANNELS SO YOU'LL WANT YOUR **SUNSLINGER—CORD!**

SOON AFTER, CAPTAIN WINSLOW, THE COMMANDANT OF FORT KING, TELLS OF THE RAID TO HIS TROOP SHOOTER IN CIVIES, HIS GUNSLINGER — CORD...

THEY TRIED TO MAKE OFF WITH ONE CRATE OF AMMUNITION! WHAT DOES IT ADD UP TO YOU?

THEY HAVE RIFLES, BUT THEY DON'T HAVE AMMUNITION YET!

EXACTLY! I WANT YOU TO FIND OUT WHO SUPPLIED THEM WITH RIFLES AND BRING IN THOSE GUN SMUGGLERS BEFORE THEY SELL THE INDIAN AMMUNITION TO USE ON US!

COULDN'T A CAVALRY DETAIL DO THIS BETTER THAN ME?

I CAN'T HAVE MY TROOPERS SNOOPING AROUND AN INDIAN CAMP WITHOUT STIRRING UP A LOT OF RESSENTMENT! WE'VE HAD PEACE FOR FIVE MONTHS, BUT ANY SHOW OF FORCE LIKE THAT COULD BREAK IT! BUT IF YOU CHECK AND EVEN GET CAUGHT...

...THE ARMY DOESN'T KNOW ME!

WEARY YOU FOR DOING THIS SORT OF THING...

...YES, FORTY MISERABLE DOLLARS A MONTH! BUT I ASKED FOR THE JOB SO I'LL TAKE THE MISSION! I'LL NEED **BUNT** TO CATCH YOUR GUN SMUGGLERS -- TWO CRATES OF AMMUNITION!

HERE'S A REQUISITION FOR TWO CRATES OF RIFLE AMMUNITION! JUST COURTESY IT THERE AND BRING IT OVER TO THE QUARTERMASTER!

I'LL LET MY ASSISTANT DO THAT -- **RIG!**

CORD, HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU NOT TO USE **THAT** MAN? HE WAS DISHONORABLY DISCHARGED FROM THIS VERY REGIMENT!

DON'T WORRY, CAPTAIN! HE ISN'T IN YOUR ARMY -- HE'S IN **MINN!**

SOON.

IF YOU'RE PICKING UP SUPPLIES, CORD, IT MEANS YOU'RE GOING OUT AGAIN!

TAKE ME WITH YOU, CORD! PLEASE!

BILLY, YOU SWING THAT BROOM AND YOU'LL KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE! CORD DOESN'T NEED A YOUNG, INNOCENT KID LIKE YOU TAGGING ALONG!

AS A MASTER OF FACT, I MIGHT JUST BE ABLE TO USE BILLY'S ACTING AND HIS INNOCENT FACE!

THEN WHO'LL CLEAN UP...

... I'LL DO IT, WHEN I GET BACK!

HOURS LATER...

THERE IS THE INDIAN CAMP I TOLD YOU ABOUT, ANIGO!

BUT IS IT THE ONE WITH THE SMUGGLED RIFLES?

YEAH, BUT WITH THOSE BRAVES OUT ON THE PROWL, WE ARE *NOT* GETTING CLOSE ENOUGH TO LOOK *WITHOUT A FIGHT!*

MINUTES LATER...



STOP THERE!
FWOAH!

KEEP BACK! I'VE GOT TO GET MY STRAY!



EASY, FELLOW! SUMMER DOWN! IF I LOST YOU,
MY FUR WOULD HAVE TANNED MY HIDE!



HIM BREAK IN--

--LEAVE HIM! HIM JUST A
BOY CHASING FATHER'S
HORSE! NOT BOTHER US!



IT WORKED FINE, CORD!
AND THOSE BRABES
HAVE NEW RIFLES!

HOW WE HAVE THE
RIGHT CARDS, JACO
WILL PLAY OUR
NEXT CARD!



BUT AS PICO NEARS THE CAMP, HE IS HALTED...

HERE, AMISO! GIVE THIS TO YOUR CHIEF AND TELL HIM I CAN GET HIM **MORE** OF WHAT'S INSIDE THE BAG!



A MOMENT LATER...

LET THE RIDER COME HERE!



SOON...

RIFLES WITHOUT BULLETS ARE USELESS, CHIEF!

UGH! BUT MEN WHO SELL US RIFLES WANT **HEAP** TOO MUCH GOLD FOR AMMUNITION!



MY BALS AND I JUST HAPPENED TO COLLECT SOME CRATES OF RIFLE AMMUNITION **VERY CHEAPLY!** I'M SURE WE CAN SELL IT TO YOU AT A LOW PRICE!

GOOD! BRING BULLETS HERE!



LATER...

CORD YOUR PLANS WORKING FINE? WE'RE GETTING INTO THE INDIAN CAMP ALL RIGHT!

PICO, THE PROBLEM MAY BE GETTING OUT!



SOON...

HERE GOLD YOU ASK FOR!

FINE, CHIEF! WE GOT A FAIR PRICE AND I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY!



UGH! MEN WHO SELL GUNS ASK FOUR TIMES AS MUCH GOLD!

THEY SOUND LIKE A PACK OF THIEVES TO ME!



LET THEM SELL RIFLES! WE'LL SELL AMMUNITION! MAYBE WE COULD MAKE A DEAL! IF YOU'D TELL US **WHERE** TO FIND THEM...

THEY SAY THEM COME TODAY TO SEE IF WE BUY AMMUNITION!



THEY WON'T BE TOO HAPPY ABOUT OUR MAKING A DEAL...

--ASK-UM! THEM COME NOW!



HOW? WHO ARE THESE GENTS, CHIEF?

FRIENDS! THEM SELL US **AMMUNITION** PLENTY CHEAP!







WE CAN'T LAST HERE LONG, PICO! ONE OF THEM IS BOUND TO SIGNAL IN FROM THE SIDE!

AND WE CANNOT MOVE FROM HERE OR WE WILL BE SHOT!

BLAM!

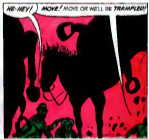
BANG!



WELL, IF I'M GOING TO PAY CORD BACK FOR LETTING ME JOIN HIM, HERE'S MY CHANCE!



GIAAA!



HE-HEY! MOVE! MOVE OR WE'LL BE TRAMPLED!



NOW, PICO! BILLY FLUSHED THEM FROM COVER! SEND THEM ALONG!

WITH PLEASURE, ANISO!

BAM!
BANG!

BLAM!
BANG!



NOW THEY'RE USING THEIR HORSES FOR A SHIELD! HOW ARE WE GOING TO CAPTURE THEM?

RIGHT NOW I'M GLAD TO SAVE MY NECK! WE CAN PICK UP THEIR TRAIL EASILY FROM HERE!



YES, THEY WILL PROBABLY NOT GO TOO FAR!

THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTING ON!



DO YOU KNOW THIS YOUNG FELLOW? THEN WHAT HE DID WAS PART OF PLAN TO SPY ON OUR CAMP?

YES, CHIEF! WE HAD TO LEARN IF YOU DID HAVE RIFLES BEFORE WE COULD OFFER TO SELL YOU AMMUNITION!



SOMETHING HEAR BAD! BOY NOT WHAT HIM SAY HIM BE! MAYBE YOU NOT WHAT YOU SAY YOU BE EITHER! TAKE THEM!



BREAK FOR IT!



INCHING HIS WAY FORWARD, CORD FINALLY REACHES HIS GOAL...



MINUTES LATER...



PUZZLED, THE CHEEF TAKES A RIFLE FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE CRATE AND THEN, UNWITTINGLY LOADING IT WITH A TAMPERED BULLET, HAS A BRAVE FIRE...





QUICKLY, THEY LOAD TWO RIFLES....

ALL OF YOU! - DROP
YOUR WEAPONS!

NOT NEAR THEM / RIFLES NOT GOOD!



THIS SHOULD PROVE YOU ARE
WRONG... CHIEF!



BANG!

GOOD, WHILE I COVER THEM, TIE UP THE GUN
SWAGGLERS AND BILLY WILL LOAD THE RIFLES
AND AMMUNITION ON A HORSE!



LATER...

COULD YOU LED A
FINE UNOFFICIAL
MISSION FOR THE ARMY!
I'LL SIGN MY REPORT JUST
AS SOON AS YOU FINISH
COUNTING THAT AMMUNITION!

ONE THOUSAND
TWENTY-FOUR...
ONE THOUSAND
TWENTY-FIVE...



HANG IT,
CAPTAIN!
I'LL BE
HERE ALL
NIGHT!

I PROMISED YOU ONE DAY I'D
MAKE YOU RESPECT ANY/MANY
DISEMPOWERED! NEXT TIME, BEFORE
YOU SIGN A REQUISITION, READ IT!
YOUR SIGNATURE MAKES YOU
RESPONSIBLE FOR EVERY LAST
BULLET IN THOSE CRATES SO YOU
HAVE TO KNOW HOW MANY WERE
FIRED AND HOW MANY YOU
BROUGHT BACK! KEEP COUNTING!



GUNSLINGER

The NIGHT RAIDER

NEAR MIDNIGHT, TWO FIGURES CROUCH IN ANGLISH IN AMBY HOLLISTER'S STORE, AS SUDDENLY...

CRASH!

CORD! THE
BACK DOOR!

I SEE IT, AMBY!
LOOKS LIKE THE
RAIDER WHOSE BEEN
STEALING FROM YOU IS
COMING IN! WELL, THIS
IS THE LAST CALL HE
MAKES WITHOUT PAYING!





The RENEGADE SERGEANT

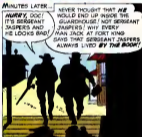


DOC! MY FEVER'S BURNING ME UP! GET ME THE DOC!

CALM DOWN, SERGEANT!



GET THE SANDWICHES FAST--OR I'LL CALM DOWN FOR KEEPS!



MINUTES LATER...

HURRY, DOC! IT'S SERGEANT JASPERS AND HE LOOKS BAD!

NEVER THOUGHT THAT HE WOULD END UP INSIDE THE GUARDHOUSE! NOT SERGEANT JASPERS! WHY EVERY MAN JACK AT FORT KING SAYS THAT SERGEANT JASPERS ALWAYS LIVED BY THE BOOK!



THAT'S JUST WHAT GOT HIM INSIDE THE GUARDHOUSE, SIR! THE LIEUTENANT, WHO LED A PATROL, HE WAS ON, ORDERED SOMETHING THAT HURRY' BY THE BOOK! JASPERS REFUSED TO OBEY THE ORDER AND GOT COURT-MARTIALED FOR INSUBORDINATION!

HE MUST BE A BROKEN MAN! THE ARMY WAS HIS WHOLE LIFE!



EASY, SERGEANT! I'M HERE TO HELP YOU!



YOU HELPED ME ALL RIGHT! CALL THE GUARD!

GU-GUARD!



WHAT--?

... OPEN UP THE DOOR OR I'LL OPEN THE DOCTOR AT THE SEAMS!



NOW DON'T TRY ANYTHING UNTIL I'M MOUNTED AND MOVING!



LATER...

I PICKED UP JASPERS' TRAIL, CAPTAIN WINGATE! HE CUT STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW FOR THE RID!

JASPERS KNOWS HE CAN'T CROSS THE BORDER TO RECAPTURE HIM! HE KNOWS WHAT THE 'BOOD' SAYS!



IF ONLY HE HADN'T LET A BOOK OF ARMY REGULATIONS BECOME THE KEY TO THE POST BRIG! SHOWS WHAT CAN HAPPEN TO A MAN WHO TAKES THE ARMY TOO SERIOUSLY!

DON'T LET IT FRIGHTEN YOU, CORD! YOU'RE SAFE FROM THAT DANGER! AND I THINK WE HAVE SEEN THE LAST OF SERGEANT JASPERS!



BUT A WEEK LATER...

KEEP THE STEERS MOVING, AMIGOS! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE A GOOD TRADE AT FORT KING-- SOME BROKEN-DOWN CATTLE FOR ARMY RIFLES!



THE REAR STEERS START FORWARD ANGRILY! IN SECONDS THE COMPOUND IS A SEA OF BILLING STEERS...





BUT AN HOUR LATER, AFTER A HOPELESS CHASE IN THE DARK...

CORD, ONE OF THE TROOPERS, RECOGNIZED THE LEADER OF THE RAIDERS... HE WAS SERGEANT JASPER!



NO WONDER THE RAID WENT OFF LIKE CLOCK WORK! YOU HELPED TRAIN HIM!

WELL, I WANT YOU TO HELP CAPTURE HIM! THAT MEANS YOU'LL HAVE TO CROSS THE RIO TO BRING HIM BACK!



IF THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT LEARNS OF THIS...

... YOU'RE JUST SOME MISGUIDED AMERICAN ADVENTURER WHO ENTERED MEXICO ILLEGALLY! BUT IF THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT FINDS THAT A FORMER UNITED STATES ARMY SERGEANT IS LEADING AND ARMING A BUNCH OF BANDITS, UNCLE SAM WILL GET AN INTERNATIONAL BLACK EYE!



PICO, WE'RE GOING TO VISIT HALF YOUR HOMELAND! SADDLE UP!

SI! SINCE YOU CANNOT CROSS THE OCEAN ON A HORSE, WE DO NOT GO TO MY FATHER'S HOME IN IRELAND, BUT TO MEXICO—



TWO DAYS LATER, IN A TOWN OVER THE BORDER...

WHO IS SHOOTING?

COME ON, ANIBO, AND WE'LL SEE!



SERGEANT, YOUR PLAN WORKS MAGNIFICENT!

JUST FOLLOWING THE BOOK! IT SAYS, CREATE A DIVERSION TO DRAW THE ENEMY AWAY FROM THE MAIN POINT OF ATTACK—THE BANK!





GUARD-- --THERE IS **NO** GUARD, AMIGO!



HE IS TWO BLOCKS AWAY, SEEING WHAT ALL THE SHOOTING IS ABOUT! AND WHILE THE GATE'S AWAY--



NEXT DAY...

YOU SURE TOOK YOUR TIME, PICO!

EASY CORO! I HAD TO MAKE DISCREET INQUIRIES... AND SOME WOMEN CANNOT BE RUSHED!



WELL?

A GROUP OF BANDIDOS HIT THE BANK OF THE NEIGHBORING TOWN YESTERDAY! THEY DID IT WITH MILITARY PRECISION AND THEY WERE LED BY AN AMERICANO! THEY RODE OFF TO THE HILLS IN THE WEST!



POINT YOUR HORSE WEST, PICO!



SOON...

PICO, WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED! WHEN WE ROUND THE TURN, **DOUBLE BACK ON OUR SHADOW!**

SECONDS LATER...



BILLY!

I CAUGHT UP WITH YOU THE OTHER DAY, CORD! I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D CATCH UP WITH ME!

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TRAILING US, BILLY?



I FIGURED YOU AND PICO MIGHT NEED HELP... LIKE WITH COOKING, OF COURSE!

ALL RIGHT, BILLY... WE'LL DEAL YOU IN! BUT KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! FROM HERE ON, WE'RE NEARING THE HORNET'S NEST!



SOON...



WE'VE ARRIVED! JASPER'S OUTGUARD!

YES, AND HE POSITIONED HIM BY THE ROCK... JUST WHERE HE CAN KEEP ANYONE FROM GETTING BY! BUT BILLY MIGHT JUST BE ABLE TO SLIP BY AND GET INTO JASPER'S CAMP!



SOON...



SHOOT ME! GO ON AND SHOOT ME! I DON'T GIVE A HANG! I'M GOOD AS DEAD ALREADY!



YOU CAN'T GO ON, ANNO?!

I HEARD THERE WAS A GANG HOLD-UP BANDIT! I WANT TO JOIN! I'M RIDING ON 'TIL I FIND THEM - UNLESS YOU WANT TO PLUS ME!



HOW CAN I SHOOT A WERE BOY? COME!

IT WORKED! THAT INNOCENT FACE OF MINE ALWAYS BETS THEM, BUT WILL IT FOOL SERGEANT JASPER'S?



SHORTLY AFTER...

WELL
HOW...?

... I WAS FORCED TO LIGHT OUT OF FORT KING, TOO! I HEARD TELL YOU WERE HERE AND FIGURED I'D JOIN UP!



JOIN ME? BUT YOU'RE JUST AN HONEST KID...

-- SO I FOOLED YOU, TOO! I PLAYED REAL HONEST LONG ENOUGH FOR MISS AWAY TO TRUST ME TO TAKE THIS FAT REAL TO THE BANK FOR HER!





SERGEANT, DO YOU REALLY FIGURE THAT LITTLE COMPASS CAN LEAD US TO PRINCE?!

BILLY, I TRAINED A LOT OF TROOPERS IN THE USE OF THE COMPASS! I KNOW THE MANUAL ON COMPASS MARCHES GOLD! IT SHOULD GET US THERE!



NEXT DAY...

SERGEANT, MY HORSE THREW HIS SHOE! IF I'M GOING TO RIDE WITH YOU TO THAT MINING COMPANY, I'VE GOT TO GET ME TO A BLACKSMITH'S!



BE BACK BEFORE DARK, BILLY, AND BE SURE NO ONE FOLLOWS YOU!

DON'T WORRY! NO ONE'LL KNOW WHERE I CAME FROM OR WHERE I'M HEADING BACK TO!



SOON...

OH, I FIX AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS HORSE!



RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, BILLY! LEARN ANYTHING?

A HEAD, CORD! I KNOW JASPER'S PLANS... AND THEY'RE AMBITIOUS!



QUICKLY, BILLY TELLS OF JASPER'S COMING RAID ON THE MINING CAMP...

HE'S USING THE COMPASS TO GET HIM THERE! THE COMPASS AND THE ARMY BOOK!

AND WE'LL USE THE BOOK TO HELP DEFEAT HIM!



THIRTY-NINE HOURS LATER...

RAIN AND FOG,
AMIGO!

JUST THE KIND OF
NIGHT JASPER'S
HAS BEEN WAITING FOR!



NOW KEEP LOW TILL WE REACH HIS CAMP!
ACCORDING TO MY WATCH, WE HAVE TO BE
THERE IN FORTY-FIVE MINUTES!



FORTY-FIVE MINUTES LATER...

NOW'S THE TIME... IF CORD'S
CARRYING OUT HIS PLAN!



NEIGH!!!



HEY! COME BACK HERE! HELP
ME STOP THAT CRITTER!

NOW, PICO! MOVE INTO THEIR CAMP!



HERE'S JASPER'S TENT! KEEP WATCH WHILE I DO THE DIRTY WORK INSIDE!



THEY ARE ALL BUSY TRYING TO STOP BILLY'S HORSE! BUT DO NOT PRESS YOUR LUCK!



SECONDS LATER...

IT'S DONE!

AND JUST IN TIME! THEY COME BACK NOW, AMIGO! MOVE QUICKLY!



SOON!

MOUNT UP!



WE FOLLOW A COMPASS BEARING OF THIRTY-TWO DEGREES AND WE'LL END UP IN THE WINING CAMP!



NO, AMIGO, WE NOT FIND PLACE! NOT ON ROSSY MIGHT LIKE THIS!

SAY, FRIEND? SERGEANT JASPER'S KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING! HE'LL GET US THERE — YOU'LL SEE!



SOON...

ADMIT IT!
WE ARE
LOST!

NOT WHILE I'M KEEPING
RIGHT ON THE COMPASS
BEARINGS!



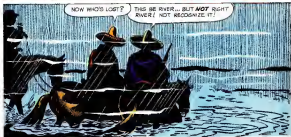
BUT WE SHOULD HAVE
REACHED THE RIVER BY
NOW! THERE IS NO
RIVER!

SHHH! JUST
LISTEN... I HEAR
RUNNING WATER
AHEAD!



NOW WHO'S LOST?

THIS BE RIVER... BUT NOT RIGHT
RIVER! NOT RECOGNIZE IT!



OF COURSE IT'S THE RIGHT ONE! IT'S THE
VERY RIVER, THIS MAP SHOWS BETWEEN OUR
CAMP AND THE MINING CAMP! YOU DON'T
RECOGNIZE IT BECAUSE OF THE FOG!



CROSS OVER!



THEY'RE ON OUR SIDE... START FIRING!



COMMENCE FIRING!



A TR-TRAP!

SHOOT YOUR WAY OUT!



MADRE DIA! IT IS THE
YANKEE CAVALRY!



IT CAN'T BE! THEY WOULDN'T
DARE CROSS THE RIO!





I'VE NEWS FOR YOU JASPERS! THE RIVER YOU CROSSED IS THE RIV DIVANDE!



THEY'RE ROLTING! LET THEM GO! WE'VE GOT THEIR LEADER, THE ONE WE WERE AFTER -- JASPERS!



B-BUT HOW CAN THIS BE THE RIV? I FOLLOWED THE MAP AND THE COMPASS!

THAT'S JUST WHAT I FIGURED YOU'D DO, JASPERS! I WAS COUNTING ON YOU STICKING TO THE BOOK!



I ATTACHED SOME MAGNETIZED METAL UNDER YOUR COMPASS IN SUCH A POSITION THAT IT THREW THE NEEDLE OF NORTH JUST ENOUGH SO THAT WHEN YOU KEPT ON YOUR BEARING OF THIRTY-TWO DEGREES, YOU'D CROSS THE RIV!



LATER... GORD, YOU REALLY PLAYED ON JASPERS' WEAKNESS WHEN YOU TRICKED HIM BECAUSE YOU KNEW HE'D FOLLOW THE BOOK!

LIKE I SAID BEFORE, CAPTAIN, ANYONE WHO STICKS TO AWAY RESOLUTIONS OR INSTRUCTIONS IS BOUND TO GET INTO TROUBLE!

GUNSLINGER

INDIAN BULLETS

MANY GUNS THE INDIANS GOT IN THE LATE 1860'S WERE TAKEN FROM THE VICTIMS OF THEIR RAIDS BUT STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE INDIANS DEVELOPED A BETTER CARTRIDGE THAN THE ARMY USED. IT HAPPENED WHEN SIOUX RAIDERS STRUCK THE TROOPS GUARDING THE RAIL CREWS AND CAPTURED SOME NEW 50 CALIBER BREECH-LOADING RIFLES.



AMMUNITION FOR THE NEW RIFLES WAS SCARCE OUT WEST AND THE ARMY FIGURED THE BREECH-LOADERS WOULD BE USELESS IF THEY PREVENTED THE SALE OF ITS AMMUNITION TO INDIANS.



THOSE WERE SOLID NON-RELOADABLE SHELLS, BUT THE SIOUX MADE A HOLE IN THE SHELL HEAD, THEN THEY PUT A PERCUSSION CAP INSIDE AND A PEBBLE FOR A STRIKING SURFACE.



BUT THE SIOUX ATTACKED OFTEN, USING THEIR STOLEN RIFLES AS IF THEY HAD AN UNLIMITED SUPPLY OF SHELLS. THE SIOUX WERE PICKING UP ALL EMPTY SHELLS TROOPERS FIRED.



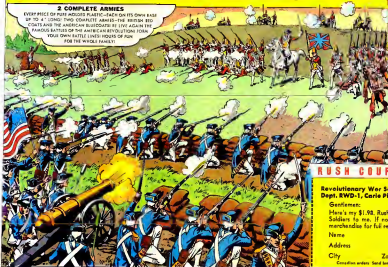
FILLING IT WITH MUSKET POWDER AND ADDING A BULLET, THE SIOUX HAD COME UP WITH A RELOADABLE CARTRIDGE BEFORE THE ARMY DID AND COULD MAKE ALL THE AMMUNITION THEY NEEDED.

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