

DELL

LAWMAN

NO. 1088
NOV.-JAN.
Still 10¢

starring

John Russell and Peter Brown



PHOTOGRAPH BY ALAN...



ESCAPE FROM LARAMIE...

Too late, Marshal Dan Troop and Deputy Johnny McKay realize they have been tricked into releasing a prisoner to disguised members of a lawless gang!



But they are quick to take up arms...



And battle it out with the outlaws!

LAWMAN

ESCAPE FROM LARAMIE

MARSHAL DON TROOP AND HIS DEPUTY, JOHNNY WREY, ARE MAKING A ROUTINE CHECK OF TOWN BEFORE LOCKING UP FOR THE NIGHT...

HOLD IT, JOHNNY!

WHAT'S WRONG, DUM?

I THINK I RECOGNIZED THAT MAN WHO JUST WALKED IN... STAY RIGHT HERE AND KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I WANT TO CHECK ON SOMETHING FIRST! NO SENSE IN ARRESTING THE WRONG MAN!

ARREST! NOW WHAT IN THE WORLD IS HE TALKING ABOUT?



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE...



JUST AS I THOUGHT... I KNEW I'D SEEN HIM SOMEPLACE BEFORE!



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AND SHORTLY...

IS HE STILL
IN THERE?

YES... OVER THERE HAVING A CUP
OF COFFEE! WHAT'S THIS ALL
ABOUT?



HIS NAME'S MATT SAUNDERS... A
CIVILIAN EMPLOYEE FOR THE ARMY
WHO DISAPPEARED AFTER THAT PAY-
ROLL WAS BORRED NEAR FORT
LANGSON!



ACCORDING TO
THIS REPORT,
HE'S ALSO AN
EX-GUNSLINGER!

YOU'D BETTER GO
AROUND BACK
AND COVER
THE REAR
DOOR!



I'LL GIVE YOU ABOUT ONE
MINUTE... THEN I'LL MOVE IN!

RIGHT,
DAN!



SIXTY SECONDS LATER...

HERE
GOES...



MATT SAUNDERS...

WHAT??



I'M MARSHAL DAN TROOP!
I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT
I WANT SAUNDERS!

I GOT A
PRETTY GOOD
IDEA, MARSHAL!



BUT I ALSO KIND
OF FIGURE YOU'LL
HAVE TO BE PRETTY
FAST TO GET IT!



**SENSING A
CONFRONT,
THE
ONLOOKERS
QUICKLY
MOVE
ASIDE...**

IT'S UP TO YOU, SAUNDERS...
BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!
MY DEPUTY IS STANDING RIGHT
BEHIND YOU!

YOU THINK I'M STUPID
ENOUGH TO FALL FOR
THAT OLD TRICK?



DON'T MOVE,
SAUNDERS!

THIS TIME, IT WASN'T
A TRICK!



AND IN CASE YOU'RE THINKING I WAS AFRAID TO
FIGHT YOU ALONE, I WASN'T! BUT IT'S MY JOB
TO DO THINGS THE PEACEFUL WAY!

ONE OF THESE DAYS I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO PROVE IT, MARSHAL... NOBODY CAN HOLD ME FOR LONG!

CLICK!

AND WHEN I GET OUT, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE THAT FIGHT!

AT THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE...

BETTER SEND A TELEGRAPH MESSAGE TO THE ARMY, JOHNNY! TELL THEM WE'RE HOLDING MATT SAUNDERS FOR THEM!

SURE, DAN!

WHAT I SAID STILL GOES, MARSHAL... YOU MADE A BIG MISTAKE ARRESTING ME!

I'VE HEARD THE SAME STORY BEFORE, MISTER... I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE MY CHANCES!

THE NEXT MORNING...

I GOT AN ANSWER TO THAT MESSAGE, DAN!

THE COLONEL AT FORT WALKER IS SENDING TWO SOLDIERS TO PICK UP SAUNDERS! THEY SHOULD ARRIVE SOMETIME TOMORROW!

THAT AFTERNOON, AT A CAMPSITE A FEW MILES FROM TOWN...

HERE HE COMES, CARTER! LOOKS LIKE BRADY IS SURE IN A HURRY!

HE SURE IS, TRASK!



I GOT NEWS, BOYS! SAUNDERS WON'T BE ABLE TO MEET US! HE'S IN JAIL!

WHAT??



MARSHAL DAN TROOP ARRESTED HIM LAST NIGHT! THE ARMY'S SENDING A COUPLE OF SOLDIER BOYS TO PICK HIM UP!

WE GOT TO GET HIM OUT! MATT'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHERE THAT PAYROLL IS STASHED!



LISTEN, CARTER, I'VE HEARD TALK ABOUT TROOP... COUNT ME OUT IF YOU PLAN TO TANGLE WITH HIM!

WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT HIM, BRADY...



THERE'S AN EASIER WAY TO GET MATT... AND ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS PLAY SOLDIER FOR JUST A FEW HOURS...



THE NEXT AFTERNOON, TWO SOLDIERS RIDE EASILY ALONG THE TRAIN...

TOWN'S JUST A MILE AHEAD, BILL!



SUDDENLY,
AS THE SOLDIERS
REACH A ROCKY
SPOT ON THE
TRAIL...

HELP... NEED HELP...

WHOA!



LOOKS LIKE
THIS FELLA'S
BEEN IN A
FIGHT!

OUTLAWS... TOOK
MY HORSES...



AS THE SOLDIERS DROP THEIR GUARD TO HELP TRICK...

HOLD IT, ARMY! MAYBE
ONE MOVE FOR YOUR
GUN AND WE SHOOT!

GOOD
WORK,
BOYS!



COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT
WITHOUT YOUR GREAT JOB
OF ACTING! DOGGONE NER
HAD US FEELIN' GORRY
FOR YOU!



START TAKING THOSE UNIFORMS OFF,
SOLDIER BOYS! WE'RE IN A HURRY
TO GET A FRIEND OF OURS OUT
OF JAIL!





SIGN THESE PAPERS. WILL YOU, SERGEANT DAILY? ROUTINE RELEASE FORM...

CERTAINLY!



ANYTHING ELSE, MARSHAL?

NO... THAT DOES IT! FROM NOW ON, THE PRISONER IS IN YOUR HANDS!



SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, SAUNDERS.... GUESS WE CAN'T HAVE THAT RIGHT AFTER ALL!

DON'T COUNT ON IT, TROOP! I'M NOT IN PRISON YET!



GIVE MY REGARDS TO COLONEL ARMSTRONG, SERGEANT!

SURE THING, MARSHAL!



COLONEL ARMSTRONG? BUT HE'S NOT —

I KNOW, JOHNNY... ARMSTRONG WAS TRANSFERRED TWO YEARS AGO!



I WASN'T SURE OF THOSE TWO UNTIL WE GOT ON THE STREET... I HAD TO FIND OUT!

YOU MEAN THEY'RE IMPOSTERS?





LOOKS THAT WAY!

BUT THEY'RE BYDING OFF! YOU LET THEM GET AWAY!



IF WE'D TRIED TO STOP THEM JUST NOW, THEY WOULD HAVE STARTED SHOOTING! INNOCENT BYSTANDERS COULD HAVE BEEN INJURED OR KILLED!



GET OUR HORSES! WE'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER THEM!

LOOKS LIKE YOU AND MATT SAUNDERS ARE GOING TO HAVE THAT SHOWDOWN AFTER ALL!



MOMENTS LATER, OWEN AND JOHNNY RIDE OUT OF TOWN IN PURSUIT...



MEANWHILE, ON THE ROAD OUTSIDE OF TOWN...

WELCOME BACK, MATT! ANY TROUBLE?

NONE AT ALL! TRASK AND BRADY SURE HAD THAT MARSHAL CONVINCED THAT THEY WERE SOLDIERS!

IT WASN'T ALL FRIENDSHIP,
MATT... WE FIGURE ON A PIECE
OF THAT PAYROLL YOU GOT
HIDDEN!

YOU
DESERVE
IT, BOYS!



IT'S SAFE IN AN OLD INDIAN
VILLAGE ABOUT THREE MILES—

LOOK!



TWO SURPRISED
MEN LOOK
TO SEE THE
APPROACHING
MARSHAL
AND HIS
DEPUTY...

IT'S THE
MARSHAL!

WE JUST'VE
FIGURED WE
TRICKED HIM!



FOLLOW ME! LET'S HEAD FOR
THE INDIAN VILLAGE! WE'LL PICK UP THE
MONEY AND BE GONE BEFORE THEY
CAN GET THERE!



MOMENTS LATER...

THEY'RE RIDING
UP TOWARD THE
MESA ON INDIAN
RIDGE!



IT'S DAN AND JOHNNY PREPARE TO RIDE OUT...

WAIT!

DAN, LOOK!



THE SOLDIERS EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED...

WE CAN'T LOSE THEM NOW! YOU MEN WILL HAVE TO TAKE THIS ONE HORSE!

WAIT FOR US IN TOWN! WITH LUCK, WE'LL HAVE MORE THAN ONE PRISONER FOR YOU BEFORE THE DAY IS OVER!



THERE ARE FOUR OF 'EM, MARSHAL... THAT'S ROUGH ODDS!

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK, SOLDIER...



A SHORT TIME LATER...

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, JOHNNY! WE'RE GETTING CLOSER!

IN ROCKY COUNTRY LIKE THIS, A FELLOW COULD USE TWO PAIR OF EYES!



UP ABOVE, AT THE ROADS OF AN INDIAN VILLAGE...

I GOT THE MONEY!

BUT NOT SOON ENOUGH FOR US TO GET AWAY! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIGHT IT OUT! HERE THEY COME!



JUST GAVE THE MARSHAL FOR ME, BOYS... IT'S KIND OF A PERSONAL THING BETWEEN US!



DAN TROOP AND JOHNNY WICKY APPROACH THE TOP OF THE MESS AND ARE MET WITH GUNFIRE...



WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GO UP THERE, JOHNNY... YOU READY?

LEAD THE WAY, DAN!



CRUTCHERLY, DAN AND JOHNNY EDGE UP TOWARD THE MESS...



CARTER SPOTS THE TWO LAWYERS...



THE BULLET MISSES DAN BY INCHES...



BUT DAN'S RETURN SHOT WOUNDS CARTER.



AS DAN AND JOHNNY
COME UP OVER
THE EDGE OF THE HILL,
THE REMAINING
OUTLAWS SCATTER
FOR COVER...



DAN AND JOHNNY SEPARATE TO TAKE UP BATTLE
POSITIONS...



JOHNNY HIKERY MOVES CAUTIOUSLY
AMONG THE INDIAN RUINS...



SUDDENLY A SHADOW MOVES TOWARD JOHNNY, BUT HE WHIPS AND FIRES...



AND SOMEBODY FALLS, WOUNDED...



AS DAN CROSSED ONE OF THE ADobe DOORS, PLASK HEARS HIS FOOTSTEPS...



JOHNNY SPOTS THE DANGER AND YELLS A WARNING...



TRISK FIGHTS FURIOUSLY BUT SOON...

SOCK!



YOU ALL
RIGHT,
DAN?

FINE, JOHNNY... THIS ONE WILL SLEEP
FOR A WHILE... ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS
FIND SAUNDERS!



LAST I SAW HIM, HE WAS
IN THAT HUT DOWN THERE!



AS DAN AND JOHNNY MOVE DOWN THE STREET...

MARSHAL?
YOU OUT THERE?

THROW OUT YOUR
GUN, SAUNDERS!



I PROMISED YOU A FIGHT,
MARSHAL! YOU STILL WILLING?



DON'T BE CRAZY,
DAN! THERE'S NO
TELLING HOW FAST
HE

IT'S THE ONLY WAY
WE'LL HAVE IT, JOHNNY...



DAN TROOP STEPS OUT TO THE CENTER OF THE STREET...

I'M WAITING SAUNDERS... IT'S YOUR MOVE!



MATT SAUNDERS ANSWERS THE CHALLENGE...

HATE TO SHOW YOU UP IN FRONT OF YOUR DEPUTY LIKE THIS, MARSHAL!



THERE IS A MOMENT'S PAUSE AND THEN MATT SAUNDERS REACHES FOR HIS GUN...



BUT BEFORE HE CAN CLEAR THE HOLSTER, DAN TROOP MAKES A LIGHTNING MOVE...



IT'S THE SAME WITH ALL GUNSLINGERS, JOHNNY... THEY NEVER LEARN TILL IT'S TOO LATE THAT THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE FASTER!

I'M GLAD OF ONE THING, DAN...



WHAT'S THAT, JOHNNY?

THAT THE SOMEONE WAS YOU...



LAWMAN

THE RAILROADS IN EARLY DAY WYOMING, AS IN OTHER PARTS OF THE VIOLENT WEST, WERE PLAGUED WITH TRAIN ROBBERIES AND ONE OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS GANGS WAS THE GROUP OF MEN LED BY "THE MEDICINE BOY KID"...

DYNAMITE TRAIN



BARRING AND BATTLELESS, "THE KID" AND HIS MEN STRUCK SWIFTLY...



AND FOLLOWING EACH ROBBERY, THEY ESCAPED TO THEIR HIDE-OUT IN THE MEDICINE BOY MOUNTAINS...



TIME AFTER TIME, POSSES OF LAWYEN ATTEMPTED TO TRAIL "THE KID"...



BUT THE RESULT WAS ALWAYS THE SAME...

NO SENSE IN RIDING ANY FURTHER, MEN! "THE KID'S" DISAPPEARED AGAIN!



FOLLOWING "THE KID'S" FIFTH SUCCESSFUL ROBBERY, A MEETING TAKES PLACE...

WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING POSSIBLE UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, MR. WALKER!

EVERYTHING ISN'T ENOUGH, MARMAL!



THE LOSSES TO THE RAILROAD ARE INCREASING! WE WANT THE GANG STOPPED AT ALL COSTS!



MY RESPONSIBILITY IS TO THE RAILROAD AND YOUR FAILURE TO CO-OPERATE WITH ME IS COSTING...

NOW HOLD ON A MINUTE!

DAN AND I HAVE BEEN WORKING NIGHT AND DAY ON THIS!

I JUDGE BY RESULTS, DEPUTY... NOT TALK!



WE'RE AS ANXIOUS AS YOU ARE TO STOP THIS GANG, BUT WE HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY TOO! YOUR DUTY IS TO THE RAILROAD BUT OURS IS TO THE WHOLE TERRITORY!

JUST WHAT ARE YOU GETTING AT?

SINCE THE LAST TRAIN ROBBERY THERE HAVE BEEN SEVEN HORSES STOLEN, ONE MURDER, A STAGE ROBBERY, AND ONE SHOOTING! ALL THESE CRIMES COME UNDER OUR JURISDICTION!

THERE'S JUST SO MUCH TIME IN A DAY, MR. WALKER—AND SO MUCH THAT CAN BE DONE BY TWO MEN!

TRYING TO FIND THAT HIDE-OUT COULD TAKE MONTHS! EVEN THEN, IT WOULD TAKE AN ARMY OF MEN TO FLUSH THEM OUT!

WELL NOW, JUST WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

I'VE SENT REPORTS TO YOU EACH TIME, AND I STILL FEEL THE SAME! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THE MEDICINE SON-OF-A-BITCH COME TO US!

IF YOU'RE GOING TO BRING UP THAT IDEA OF YOURS TO USE ONE OF OUR TRAINS AS BAIT, THE ANSWER IS STILL **NO!**

HAVE YOU EVEN DISCUSSED DAVE'S IDEA WITH ANYONE? IT'S WORTH A TRY!

I'M MAKING THINGS HERE! I'M MAKING THE DECISIONS! I WON'T NEGOTIATE INNOCENT LIVES WITH SOMETHING THAT JUST MIGHT WORK!

BUT YOU RISK LIVES EVERY TIME A TRAIN CARRYING GOLD OR CASH GOES THROUGH THIS AREA...



IT'S JUST NOT THE SAME, MARSHAL!

THEN I DON'T KNOW WHAT MORE YOU CAN EXPECT US TO DO!

SUPPOSE WE MAKE A DEAL... TRY IT ANY WAY ONCE! IF IT DOESN'T WORK, THEN WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS PLAN OF YOURS!



A BIG GOLD SHIPMENT'S COMING THROUGH IN TWO DAYS! WE'LL TAKE MEN INTO THOSE MOUNTAINS... COVER EVERY POSSIBLE PLACE "THE KID" MIGHT STRIKE!



THERE AIN'T ENOUGH MEN IN WYOMING TO COVER EACH SPOT!

I'VE GOT IT ALL MARKED OUT... WE'LL SPLIT UP INTO SMALL GROUPS... THIS WAY WE'LL STOP THEM BEFORE THEY REACH THE TRAIN!

IF THEY DON'T SLIP THROUGH! THERE'S NO WAY OF KNOWING WHEN OR WHERE THEY'LL ATTACK!



IF THEY **DO** GET THROUGH, WE'LL STILL BE SAFE! WE'RE SHIPPING THE GOLD IN AN **IRON SAFE** SEALED IN A **LOCKED BOXCAR**! THEY WOULD HAVE TO HAVE A CANNON TO GET TO IT!



WE'LL TRY IT, MR. WALKER, BUT I STILL DOUBT THAT IT WILL WORK!

JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME, MARSHAL... FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS AND WE'LL GET THOSE OUTLAWS!





INFORMATION ALWAYS HAS A WAY OF GETTING AROUND! NOW, I DON'T KNOW — SO...IT'S USELESS TO TRY AND HIDE OUR SCHEDULE...THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO STOP IT AT THIS END!

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF THAT INFORMATION LEAK COULD BE WALKER, HIMSELF!

WALKER'S SHOES

DOWN, TWO DAYS LATER, THE VOLUNTEER POSSE MEETS IN FRONT OF THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE TO RECEIVE THEIR FINAL INSTRUCTIONS...

ALL YOU MEN KNOW YOUR POSITIONS! THE FIRST MAN WHO SPOTS THEM FIRES THE SIGNAL TO THE OTHERS!

WE'RE ALL READY, MR WALKER!

MARSHAL'S OFFICE

THEN LET'S RIDE!

SCATTERING INTO THE MOUNTAINS, THE POSSE SPLITS INTO SMALLER GROUPS...

AND LATER THAT DAY...



THIS IS A GREAT VIEW OF THE MOUNTAINS, BUT WE'RE A LONG WAYS FROM THE TRAIN!



IT'S WALKER'S SHOW, JOHNNY ... WE'LL JUST PLAY IT MYSELF, FOR NOW!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN A CONCLUDED ONYEN LEADING OUT OF THE MOUNTAINS...



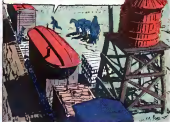
ALMOST TIME, BOYS! THAT TRAIN REACHES THE WATER STOP IN FIVE MINUTES...

ANOTHER OUTLAW MOVES IN ON THE ENGINEER...

GET THIS TRAIN MOVIN', MISTER! AND DON'T LOOK BACK! SHE BIRD'S MOVE AND I SHOOT!



GOOD SO FAR! NOW TO SHOOT OFF THE LOCK AND GET INSIDE THE CAR!



OH, LOOK! THAT BOXCAR IS UNCOUPLED FROM THE REST OF THE TRAIN!

AND IT'S BEING ATTACKED!



WHERE'S WALKER? HE WAS SUPPOSED TO COVER THAT SPOT!

I DON'T KNOW, JOHNNY... BUT THIS MAKES IT LOOK BAD FOR HIM! LET'S RIDE FAST AND HOPE WE CAN MAKE IT IN TIME!



PEOPLE INSIDE THE CAR...



THOSE LAWREN ARE
SCATTERED ALL ALONG
THE TRACKS... YOU
FIGURE THERE'LL BE
ANY OF THEM AT THE
WATER STOP?

MAYBE...
BUT WE CAN
HANDLE 'EM
IF WE STICK
TO OUR
PLAN!

THE TRAIN
SHOULD BE ALONG
SOON, MR WALKER!

IT'S QUIET ENOUGH HERE!
LET'S MOVE UP THE TRACK!

MOVE? BUT
MARSHAL TROOP
SAID THIS WAS
ONE OF THE MOST
LIKELY SPOTS
TO ATTEMPT A
ROBBERY!

THE MEDICINE SHOW
KID WOULD FIGURE
THAT TOO... AND
THAT'S JUST WHY
HE WENT TO
ATTACK
HERE!

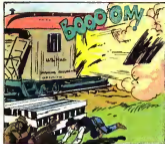
IT'S JUST
A MATTER
OF KNOWING
THE CRIMINAL
MIND, BOYS
...COME ON!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

Whoosh!

AS THE TRAIN TAKES ON WATER...

I HOPE "THE KID" KNOWS WHAT
HE'S DOING! I'VE GOT TO WORK
FAST AND UNCOUPLE THIS CAR!



ONE OF YOU GET THE HORSES ! I'LL
HAND THE GOLD TO YOU !



HEAD FOR THE
HIDE-OUT ! TAKE
CAJON PASS !



MOMENTS LATER...

WE'RE TOO
LATE !



MP AHEAD, THE LAST MEMBER OF THE GANG
MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE...

GOOD WORK,
PETE ! LET'S
MOVE !



WHAT HAPPENED ? WE
HEARD AN EXPLOSION
AND

MR. WALKER,
LOOK !

YOU INSISTED ON YOUR PLAN, WALKER... SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW WELL IT WORKED!

IF YOU'D STAYED HERE BY THE WATER STOP, MAYBE IT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

I HAD NO IDEA THEY'D BE ABLE TO —

ARE YOU **SURE**, WALKER? MAYBE YOU **PLANNED** IT THIS WAY!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

EVERYTHING WORKED OUT JUST AS THE MEDICINE BOW KID WOULD HAVE WANTED IT! MAYBE YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOME TALK EXPLAINING TO GET OUT OF THIS!

I SWEAR, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! I... I ADMIT I WAS WRONG, BUT BELIEVE ME I WANT TO CATCH THOSE MEN!



SUPPOSE YOU PROVE IT BY LETTING ME HANDLE THINGS FROM NOW ON...

YES... YES, OF COURSE! I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE!

ALL RIGHT! THIS TIME THERE WON'T BE A WORD OF MY PLAN TO ANYONE! YOU'LL TALK ABOUT JUST THE THINGS I WANT THE OUTLAWS TO KNOW... NOTHING ELSE! IF IT WORKS, I'LL KNOW YOU WERE TELLING THE TRUTH!



THE NEXT DAY...

YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING STRAIGHT, MR. WALKER!

RIGHT! ALL THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE, AND OUTSIDE OF THE THREE OF US, NO ONE KNOWS THAT THIS PAYROLL SHIPMENT ISN'T FOR REAL!

WITHIN TWO DAYS, WORD OF THE PAYROLL SHIPMENT WILL BE ALL OVER THE TERRITORY...

THAT'S ALL YOU'RE TO SAY... NOTHING ELSE!

PLEASE TRUST ME, MARGAL! I REALIZE NOW THAT I DIDN'T ACT NICELY... I'VE MADE SERIOUS MISTAKES AND I ADMIT IT!

IT TAKES COURAGE FOR A MAN TO ADMIT HE'S WRONG, MR. WALKER...

I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY! WE'LL SEE IT THROUGH TOGETHER, MARGAL!

BEFORE DAWN, THE MORNING THE TRAP IS TO BE SPRUNG, DAN, MR. WALKER AND JOHNNY, WITH THREE TRUSTED TOWNSMEN, WAIT FOR THE TRAIN TO TAKE ON ITS SHIPMENT...

HERE SHE COMES, MEN! THIS IS IT!

LEAD THE WAY, DAN... FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE THE BOSS!



AND SUDDENLY...



KID! IT'S
A TRIP!

LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE!



MEANWHILE JIMMY IS CARRYING OUT HIS PART OF
THE JOB...

YOU'RE NOT LEAVING
THE PARTY SO SOON,
MISTER!



AND THE POSSE MEMBERS CLOSE IN ON ANOTHER
BANDIT...

DON'T SHOOT!
I GIVE UP!



WHILE DAN TROOP DISCOVERS ANOTHER
OUTLAW, HEADING FOR COVER IN THE
ROCKS...





ONE OF YOU MEN TAKE OVER HERE! I'M GOING AFTER "THE KID"!



AS DAN MOVES OUT, WALKER SEES "THE KID" UNDER THE TRAIN...

"THE KID"! HE'LL GET THE MARSHAL FOR SURE! GOT TO STOP HIM!

BLAM!



NO LAYMAN'S TAKING ME!



WATCH 'EM, DAN! HE STILL HAS A GUN!

BLAM!



YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME... I'M NOT GOING TO JAIL!

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!



YOU CAN'T MAKE IT, 'KID'! BETTER GIVE UP AND FACE THE JUDGE!

BLAM!
BLAM!

YOU WEREN'T COUNTING YOUR SHOTS, SON! YOU USED FIVE... AND I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO CARRY SIX IN YOUR GUN!



YOU'RE JUST LUCKY THAT I DIDN'T GO AHEAD...



COME ALONG, "KID"! YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF TALKING TO DO... A LOT OF STOLEN GOLD AND CASH HAS TO BE RECOVERED!



LATER

THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, WALKER! AND I'M SORRY I DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU BEFORE!

I DON'T BLAME YOU, GUN! I JUST WISH I HAD LISTENED TO YOU SOONER!



FROM NOW ON, I'LL STICK TO RAILROADING AND LEAVE THE OUT-LAWS TO THE LAW! YOU DID A FINE JOB!

THANKS, MR WALKER... BUT WITH JOHNNY AND ME, IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!



DELL
COMIC

A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

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PRIDE OF THE HILLS



Lawmen and deputies like Dan Troop and Johnny McKay had their troubles with train robbers. However, there was one railroad line in the West, the Nevada County Narrow Gage, whose cars were never molested by badmen.



The little train connected Grass Valley and Nevada City, California, with the Central Pacific main line at Colfax; and, regularly, it made its short run with sacks of gold stacked, unguarded, in the baggage cars.



In Colfax, Wells Fargo's men transferred the gold to the Central Pacific which sped it to the mint in San Francisco. Then, the narrow gage returned, with its supplies and passengers, to the mining country.



Everyone was proud of its engine, the *Grass Valley*, and passengers delighted in riding the train just to thrill at crossing the celebrated trestle bridging the Bear River.



Perhaps there were other reasons why the homely little train was never held up, but most people seemed to think that badmen refrained out of respect to John Kidder, who was not only the owner and builder of the line but also manager and engineer as well.

"Fresh up
Freddie
says:

"RIGHT NOW, you're probably asking yourself-

**What's a famous chef's secret
for making food taste better?"**



"I'm Chief Chef of the Hot Dog Palace. I bake hot dog cakes frosted with pickle relish—and hot dog pies with mustard whipped cream."



"I do a rushing business. Kids are hungry to get my hot dog delicacies. And I know why. I've discovered how to make hot dogs taste better than ever! What's my secret?"



"Seven-Up! Chilled 7-Up makes whatever you eat taste better. Have a bottle with your next hot dog and see what I mean. Nothing does it like 7-Up!"

Start asking for 7-Up with your hot dogs and all your snacks. The fresh, clean taste of 7-Up between bites will make your favorite foods taste extra good.

As "Fresh up" Freddie always says: "'Fresh up' with 7-Up!"

