

GOLD



DANIEL BOONE FESS PARKER

12c

DANIEL BOONE

16135-708
AUGUST



**MASSACRE
THE REDCOATS—
DANIEL'S WARNING OF AN
INDIAN ATTACK FALLS
ON DEAF BRITISH EARS!**

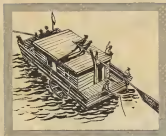
FESS PARKER

DANIEL BOONE

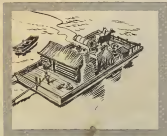
PIONEER RIVER-CRAFT



River travelers sometimes used crude log-cabins called pirogues—twin dugouts joined by a crude shelter.



Flatboats carried farm products to river ports. Steering sweeps controlled the craft in the treacherous currents.



Another type of flatboat carried pioneer families into newly opened territories. They lived aboard while clearing the land.



The broadhorn was a scow equipped with a steering sweep and two long oars that could increase its speed.



The Mackinaw was a 60-foot-long raft used to transport furs. The fur cargo rode on a log platform above the leaky deck.

FRANK FARKER

DANIEL BOONE

THE FATAL GAME

AS DANIEL BOONE AND MINGO MAKE FOR A BRITISH FORT A DAY'S MARCH BEYOND BOONESBOROUGH.



THESE OUBWAYS ARE NOT WELCOMING US ANY MORE THAN THE BRITISH WILL WELCOME YOU, DANIEL!

TRY THEM NO MIND!



THEY ARE GETTING A LITTLE MORE EMPHATIC!

KEEP MAKING FOR THE GATE! I DON'T WANT TO START A FIGHT, MINGO!



YOU CHAPS THERE! I SAY LEAVE THAT COLONIAL ALONE!



HIS WORDS CARRY WEIGHT!

GET INSIDE FAST, MINGO!



MAINTES LATER, DANIEL BOONE REVEALS WHY HE CAME...

YOU SAY THE OUBWAYS ARE PLANNING TO ATTACK MY GARRISON HERE! IMPOSSIBLE!

THAT'S THE WORD ON THE PLAINS, MAJOR, AND USUALLY IT IS RIGHT!

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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

DIDN'T YOU JUST SEE HOW THEY RESPECTED MY ORDERS? THOSE CHAPS HAVE BEEN OUR ALLIES, TRADED WITH US AND ALL THAT! BUT WHY SHOULD YOU BE HELPING HIS MAJESTY'S FORCES, BOONE? YOU'RE NO FRIEND OF OURS!



IF THE WORD'S RIGHT AND THE OJIBWAYS SHOULD SUCCEED IN DESTROYING YOUR FORT, THAT VICTORY WOULD GIVE THEM ENOUGH CONFIDENCE TO ATTACK BOONESBOROUGH NEXT!

RIDICULOUS! CHAPS ARE OUR FRIENDS! FORGET THE SILLY RUMOR!



WELL, DANIEL? DO WE FORGET THE MATTER?

THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO CLEAR A STUMP! MAYBE IF WE SCOUT UP SOME EVIDENCE, HE'LL BELIEVE US, MINSO!



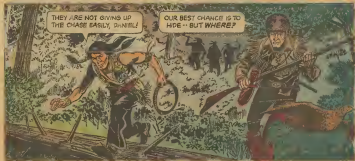
THAT NIGHT...

CLOSER, DANIEL!

JUST A MITE! WANT TO SEE WHAT THOSE OJIBWAYS ARE DOING AROUND THAT FIRE!



WHAT IN THE WORLD-- THEY'RE CUTTING SHORT THE BARRILS OF THOSE FLINTLOCKS! BUT WHY??





PERHAPS THEY
WILL NOT SEARCH
FOR US ABOVE!



IT HOLDS! QUICKLY,
DANIEL, CLIMB!



THE HOSTILES AREN'T
FAR BEHIND, BUT WE
COULD FORT UP ON
THIS TREE--

LET US HOPE THEY
PASS US SO THERE
IS NO NEED TO
FIGHT!...



MOMENTS
LATER...

THEY
PASS!

BUT I STILL HAVEN'T
FIGURED OUT WHY
THEY WERE CUTTING
DOWN THE BARRELS
OF THE FLINTLOCKS!



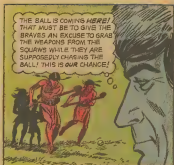
NEXT
DAY...

CAN'T SAY HOW, BUT I'M SURE THEY
WENT CUTTING DOWN THEIR OWN BARRELS
FOR NO GOOD CAUSE TO YOU!

BOONE, YOU WORRY LIKE AN OLD
WOMAN! THE QUIBWAYS ARE COMING
HERE TODAY ALL RIGHT... TO
ENTERTAIN MY GARRISON!











THE OWL PROPHET



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The history of the Indian Wars in the Southwest rings with the famous names of Indian leaders like Cochise, Satank, Quanah and Geronimo. But one legendary chieftain is hardly remembered today, yet he was one of the most influential leaders in the Southwestern tribes. His name was Maman-Ti or Sky-walker. He was also known as the Owl Prophet.

Maman-Ti earned this second name because of a seemingly supernatural ability to guess the outcome of any raid or attack. He was a medicine man of the Kiowas, yet he was honored by many tribes including the Comanches, who made him their principal shaman. The night before a battle Maman-Ti would search for a sign from the spirit people. This usually came in the form of an owl's screech. Maman-Ti would listen and then predict the details of the coming battle.

Amazingly his prophecies were always accurate. At one time he advised a war party to let a small wagon train go by and attack a larger convoy several hours later. The Kiowa attack was successful. The small party which Owl Prophet had spared in-

cluded General Phil Sheridan. Had Sheridan been killed it would have resulted in severe reprisals against the Indians.

The Indian Wars brought Maman-Ti great renown. When a rival medicine man advised an attack on a trading post, Maman-Ti dissented. This was the famous battle of Adobe Wall in which the Indians were severely defeated. Maman-Ti's reputation soared. He was one of the most powerful men in the Indian nation.

But by 1875 the Kiowas and Comanches had been crushed by the superior forces of the frontier cavalry. Many of the greatest chiefs were either dead or captured. Led by Kicking Bird, an important Kiowa chief, most of the Kiowas and large numbers of braves from other tribes decided to quit fighting and surrender. Only Maman-Ti and a few fanatics remained on the warpath. But soon even these laid down their arms.

Recognized by the United States as the Kiowa's principal chief, Kicking Bird was told that the most incorrigible of his warriors would be sent to distant Florida and there imprisoned. Kicking Bird was told to select the unlucky men. Among those he chose was Maman-Ti.

As the chained prisoners climbed into the transport wagons, Kicking Bird rode up to express his regrets. He promised to work for their release. Maman-Ti glored at him and shook his chains angrily. He branded Kicking Bird as a traitor and promised, "Your life will end soon! I, Maman-Ti promise you this."

The listeners turned away, grimly silent. It had long been whispered that Maman-Ti could pray an enemy into the grave. As the wagons rumbled eastward toward Florida, Maman-Ti muttered his sinister prayers to the Gods. When he was done he told his fellow captives that Kicking Bird's fate was sealed. He would die within four days.

On the day named by Owl Prophet, Kicking Bird writhed in pain. In spite of every effort by the Indian agency doctor, the chief died . . . at the prime of life. Owl Prophet never reached prison. He prophesied his own death and died on the journey of unknown causes.

ZACHARIAH

YANKEE PEDDLER

A TOSS OF THE TOMAHAWK

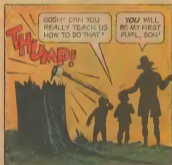
DEEP IN THE WOODS
ZACHARIAH WATCHES
AS A BRAVE HURLS
HIS TOMAHAWK

JEHOSHAPHAT! YOU
SPLIT IT CLEAN
THROUGH!

YOU THROW SAME WAY,
DO SAME THING! TRY!

THWAAACK!





BUT AS ZACHARIAH DRIVES ON, SUDDENLY...

HOWDY! LOOKING FOR
GOODS TO TRADE?

NOT
TRADE--
TAKE!



HAVE PLENTY
TOMAHAWKS!
WHERE YOU
GET-UM?

FROM BRAVES...
BRAVES WHO WERE
FOOLS ENOUGH TO
TANGLE WITH ME!



YOU NOT HAVE
SHOOTING IRON!
HOW YOU KILL
BRAVES?

WITH A TOMAHAWK!
I'M BETTER AT THAT
LITTLE WEAPON THAN
MOST BRAVES!

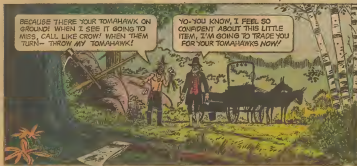
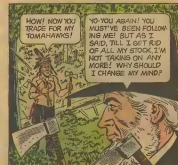
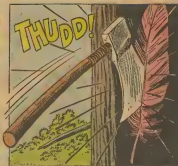


WE SEE HOW GOOD YOU BE! IF YOU
HIT FEATHER-- LET YOU PASS ON! IF
NOT HIT FEATHER-- TAKE ALL THINGS
YOU HAVE!



TH-THAT LESSON I GOT
HAD BETTER STICK WITH
ME NOW...







GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS



Gemini



READERS STAR IN CLUB NEWS!

**HERE WE GO!
CHECK CLUB PAGES
BELOW FOR YOUR
CONTRIBUTIONS**

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(See for Readers Replies!)	

Note: Contents may vary from above, due to last minute changes — but any pages omitted will be carried in next issue.

LOOK FOR THIS SEAL



WHEN YOU SEE IT —
YOU'LL KNOW THAT CLUB
PAGE IS FOR YOU!

GOLD KEY
Membership



STILL TIME TO JOIN!
CLIP AND SIGN CERTIFICATE

THIS IS THE ISSUE!

**AT LONG LAST YOUR
MAIL IS MAKING ITS
MARK ON CLUB PAGES.**

First drawings, gag lines, monsters received are shown in print in this issue. Fact is, you early birds were wise to get the jump on your fellow readers — we're having fits trying to fit later material — and will be running extra answer pages.

**DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY
MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.**

**READER MATERIAL
CANNOT BE RUN TWICE!**

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB



This
is to
certify

.....
Name

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club
and is entitled to all rights and privileges.

CAN YOU CREATE A MONSTER?

Help! Can you do it? Tell us what his powers are and send it to Monster Art, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print as many of your drawings as we can.

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THE BEAST HUNTER



Anchor tail — parachute spines with poison tips — fatal when sucked inside Vacuum Beast

Darryl Newton
Rock Springs, Wyoming



BBX

Unbeatable in battle, absorbs energy from his enemy
Billy Jones
Michellville, Tennessee

MOUNTAIN-HOPPING VACUUM MONSTER EATER



When swallowed, he is deadly to his enemy
Frank Edwing
North Bergen, New Jersey

TRUNK-BEAST



Strong legs for jumping, trunk for holding enemy, sting tail
Donald J. Struvé
Malice, New York

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper - No payments are made for club contributions and no contributors can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually - Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

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WHAT'S YOUR LINE?

Try your humor I.Q. What line do you think best suits the picture below? Just for fun, try it on your friends, too. We hope our line is as funny as yours.

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"Sometimes I'm not so sure you are my mother!"







"They want their arrows back."





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POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

THE JOKE'S ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID



Tom: What would you do if you were in his shoes!

Tim: I would polish them!

Mary Pat Manion—Milwaukee, Wis.

Tim: May I see you pretty soon?

Tam: Don't you think I'm pretty now?

Mary Pat Manion—Milwaukee, Wis.

Marion: When is a car not a car?

Melanie: When it turns into a driveway!

Masha Christman—Toledo, Mich.

Steven: How many men were born in 1913?

Spencer: None, just babies!

Nanika Christman—Toledo, Mich.

Riddle: How do sailors at sea get their clothes clean?

Answer: They toss them overboard and they are washed ashore!

Frank Piro—Morton Grove, Ill.

One day, three bears went for a walk. On returning home, father bear said, "Somebody ate up all my soup!" And baby bear said, "Somebody ate mine, too!" And Mama bear said, "For heaven sakes, I haven't even made any yet!"

Barbara Symons—Baltimore, Md.

Riddle: If it takes seven men seven hours to dig seven holes, how long would it take one man to dig half a hole?

Answer: No one can dig a half-hole.

Beverly Barick—New Dayton, Alta., Canada

Bobby: Did you ever touch a live wire?

Mike: No, but I hear it's a shocking experience!

● Peggy Christy—Wilmington, Ocla.

Wife: What happened when you asked your boss for a raise?

Husband: Why he was like a lamb, he said, "Bah!"

Gary Nelson—Wausau, Wis.

Riddle: Why are pigs like trees?

Answer: Both root for a living!

Peggy Moser—Dunkirk, N.Y.

Riddle: Why is a shipwrecked man on a desert island like a house wife?

Answer: Both are looking for a sail. (sail)

Peggy Moser—Dunkirk, N.Y.

Elmer: My grandfather made a scarecrow so terrible that it frightened every crow out of the cornfield!

Herman: You think that is great! Well, my grandfather made a scarecrow so terrible that it scared the crows into bringing back the corn they had stolen last year!

Joseph Sevinio—Brooklyn, N.Y.

Billy: Let's go eat up the street!

Tilly: I'm in no mood for concrete!

Chris Christie—Toronto, Ont., Canada

Riddle: What is it that is sometimes strong, sometimes weak; it has never been seen, but many have heard it. It does not speak unless spoken to, and there is no language it cannot speak?

Answer: An echo.

Becky Visouso—St. Louis, Mo.

Riddle: In what language should the last chapter of every book be written?

Answer: Finnish!

Carilyn Discen—St. Louis, Mo.

Teacher: Freddy, I'd like to go through one whole day without once having to scold you!

Freddy: You have my permission, Miss Jones.

Jayne Roseman—Lafayette, Ind.

John: What do they call a baseball player who goes into space?

Jim: A spaceball player!

Robert Nelson—Parkers Prairie, Minn.

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FESS PARKER
**DANIEL
BOONE**

THE MEDICINE LODGE



PADDLING NORTH, DANIEL BOONE'S BIRCHBARK CANOE ADVANCES TOWARD AN IROQUOIS CAMP AS A BOW-STRING SUDDENLY TWANGS...



HOW! I AM DANIEL BOONE! I HAVE PADDLED MANY SUNS TO REACH YOUR LODGES! I COME IN PEACE, BEARING GIFTS!



HERE! COME HERE! WE TAKE YOU TO CHIEF TECUMA! HIM SAY IF YOU BE FRIEND OR ENEMY!



I AM TSCUMA! FEW PALEFACES COME THIS FAR! WHY YOU TRAVEL TO IROQUOIS LAND?

TO BRING GIFTS AND TO ASK TO BE ALLOWED TO TRAP BEAVER!



MY MEN LIVE IN A MIGHTY LODGE SEVERAL SUNS FROM HERE! LET US TRAP HERE AND WE WILL COME AND GO IN PEACE, PAYING YOU A BOUNTY ON EACH BEAVER SKIN WE TAKE!



BRAVES LIKE TRADING GIFTS! BEAVERS BE MORE THAN IROQUOIS NEED! WE EAT AND TSCUMA SPEAK THEN!

FAIR ENOUGH! ALL WE ASK IS A CHANCE TO TRAP IN PEACE!



IF THE PALEFACE SUCCEEDS, THE WAY OF THE WHITES WILL FOLLOW AND LANG-SAH'S MEDICINE WILL NOT SEEM AS STRONG!

THEN YOUR POWER WILL FADE! UNLESS YOU CAN PROVOKE THE PALEFACE TO FIGHT AND IN THAT FIGHT—BE SLAIN!



SOON AFTER, AS THE IROQUOIS CHIEF SIGNALS THE FEAST IS READY!

HEY!



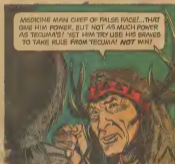
AS THE FEASTING ENDS, TOM-TOMS SIGNAL THE ENTRANCE OF THE FALSE FACE DANCERS...



GOSH! WH-WHO'S UNDER THOSE MASKS? SURE LOOKS SCARY!

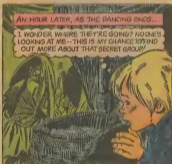
NOT BE AFRAID! UNDER MASKS ONLY IROQUOIS BRAVES, BUT FALSE FACE BRAVES MAKE EVERYTHING BIG SECRET!

MEDICINE MAN CHIEF OF FALSE FACE... THAT GAVE HIM POWER, BUT NOT AS MUCH POWER AS TECUMSAH'S! YET HIM TRY USE HIS BRAVES TO TAKE RULE FROM TECUMSAH! **NOT WIN!**



AN HOUR LATER, AS THE DANCING ENDS...

I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE GOING? NOONES LOOKING AT ME-- THIS IS MY CHANCE TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THAT SECRET GROUP!




THAT MUST BE THEIR MEETING LODGE!



THERE'S ONE SURE WAY TO LEARN WHAT'S INSIDE THEIR SECRET PLACE!








NOW HOLD ON! THE BOY MADE A MISTAKE! I'LL PUNISH HIM, BUT THAT'LL END THE MATTER--

NO! YOU LET FALSE FACE ADOPT HIM OR KILL HIM! WHICH IT BE?



LISTEN, BOONE! LET THEM ADOPT BOY! THEN TREATY STILL BE KEPT! YOUR MENCAN TRAPHERE!

NEVER! I'M NOT LETTING ANYONE ADOPT ISRAEL. JUST FOR THE SAKE OF SOME BEAVER SKINS!



YOU NOT HEAR OUT TECUMA! LET THEM ADOPT BOY! PRETEND TO LEAVE! THEN-- RESCUE HIM!... THAT MAKE MEDICINE MEN AND FALSE FACE BRAVES LOOK LIKE SQUAWS! THEN, THEM NOT SPEAK IN COUNCIL AND TREATY BE KEPT, BOONE!



I DON'T WANT HIM SLAIN! LET HIM BECOME AN IROQUOIS!

POP! I-I DON'T WANT TO BE ADOPTED BY ANY TRIBE! I WANT TO GO HOME WITH YOU!



DANIEL! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU HAVE SAID?

YES, MINGO, DIFFICULT WORDS, BUT THE ONLY ONES THAT MAY SAVE ISRAEL!



NEXT MORNING...

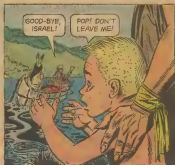
POP: HOW CAN YOU LET THEM CUT MY HAIR LIKE-

ISRAEL: DON'T WIGGLE OR THAT SCALPING KNIFE WILL HURT YOU!



THEN THE FRONTIER BOY IS LED INTO THE RIVER...

WASH AWAY HIS WHITE SKIN! LET HIM BE AN ROQUIS!



GOOD-BYE, ISRAEL!

POP! DON'T LEAVE ME!



DANIEL, DID YOU HEAR HIS PLEA-

DON'T YOU THINK IT HURTS ME, TOO, MINGO* BUT IF I TOLD ISRAEL OF THE PLOT, HE MIGHT NOT ACT AS IF HE WERE BEING ABANDONED AND THAT COULD AROUSE THE MEDICINE MAN'S SUSPICIONS!



SOON...

WE'LL PORT UP HERE TILL IT'S DARK! THEN, BACK TO THE CAMP! BUT THIS TIME, WE DON'T PUSH OFF WITH-OUT ISRAEL!

THAT NIGHT...



THEY ARE
TAKING ISRAEL
INSIDE!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE!
SEE HOW QUIETLY
YOU CAN WHOP THAT
LONE GUARD!



THERE! NOT EVEN A
GROAN FROM HIM!



NOW TO ENTER THE LODGE
AND CARRY OUT THE REST
OF DANIEL'S PLANS!



WE ARE FORTUNATE!
THERE ARE EXTRA
MASKS ON THE WALLS!



MOMENTS
LATER...

NOW TO GO IN AND JOIN
MINGO! BUT EVEN WITH
CONFUSION ON OUR SIDE
-- THE NUMBERS ARE
ON THEIR SIDE!





FALSE FACE BRAVES, TONIGHT THE PALEFACE YOUTH WILL BE TESTED TO SEE IF HE CAN BECOME ONE OF US SINCE HE HAS TRESPASSED INTO OUR SECRET LODGE!



THERE! THAT ought TO START A FIRE BLAZING UP FAST!



FIRE!

NOW TO GRAB ISRAEL!



OOFF!

COME ON, ISRAEL! FOOT IT FOR THE DOOR AHEAD OF ME!



FORGET THE FLAMES! STOP THE INTRUDER! DO NOT LET THE BOY ESCAPE!



I WILL PROTECT YOU TILL YOU ARE CLEAR OF THE LODGE, DANIEL!

OWW!



AS DANIEL, BOONE AND ISRAEL BOAT FROM THE LODGE, WINGO'S WHIP SNAKES OUT.

GRAACK

BACK!



WINGO--

COMING! MAKE FOR THE CONCEALED CANOE!



A MINUTE LATER...

I SURE LIKE YOU A LOT BETTER WITH THOSE MASKS OFF!

JUST HOPE THAT FIRE WE LEFT BACK THERE KEEPS YOUR FELLOW FALSE FACE FRIENDS BUSY!



YOU HOPED FOR TOO MUCH, DANIEL!

GOSH, POP WITH ALL THOSE PADDLES IN EACH OUSOUT, THEY CAN'T HELP BUT OUTPACE US!

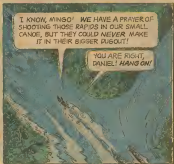


FASTER! IF THE BOY ESCAPES, WE WILL BE LAUGHED AT BY ALL THE OTHER BRAVES! THE POWER OF THE FALSE FACES WILL BE BROKEN!



THEY ARE GAINING, BUT I'VE STILL GOT ONE TRICK TO PLAY ON 'EM! CUT FOR THE RIVER'S LEFT FORK!

DANIEL, ARE YOU NOT MISTAKEN? THAT FORK LEADS TO THE RAPIDS!



I KNOW, MINGO! WE HAVE A PRAYER OF SHOOTING THOSE RAPIDS IN OUR SMALL CANOE, BUT THEY COULD NEVER MAKE IT IN THEIR BIGGER PUGOUT!

YOU ARE RIGHT, DANIEL! HANG ON!



POP, THEY'RE STOPPING, NOT FOLLOWING US ANY LONGER! YOU WERE RIGHT!

CLING TO THE CANOE'S SIDES, ISRAEL! HOLD ON TIGHTLY NOW!



TH- THEY'RE PROBABLY CELEBRATING ON FINDING OUR BODIES AT THE BOTTOM OF THESE RAPIDS- AND THEY COULD BE RIGHT!

AS THE WHITE WATERS SWEEP THEM ON, TWO MEN STRUGGLE TO TWIST AND TURN DOWN THE DANGEROUS ROCK-STUDDED RIVER...

LEFT, MINGO!
CUT LEFT!

MADE IT! BUT ONLY YOU AND MINGO COULD HAVE GOTTEN THROUGH THOSE RAPIDS, POP!

IF YOU RECKON THAT'S GOING TO SAVE YOU FROM THE SCOLDING YOU HAVE COMING FOR SNEAKING INTO THE SECRET LODGE -- YOU'RE WRONG!

LATER...

THIS WAMPUM AND CHIEF TECUMA'S WORD MEAN THAT AREA'S OPEN FOR TRAPPING!

DANIEL, YOU SURE RISKED HIDE AND HAIR TO GET THOSE RIGHTS, BUT THE BEAVER RUN FINE THERE!

POOR ISRAEL! HE TOLD ME ALL THAT HAPPENED, DANIEL! HE WAS LUCKY ONLY LOSING SOME HAIR!

THAT'LL GROW BACK! BUT, ISRAEL, DO YOU REALIZE HOW HARD IT WAS FOR ME TO PRETEND I WAS ABANDONING YOU THERE?

OF COURSE, I DO, POP! I RECKON I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU HAD TO! BUT FUNNY THING-- I NEVER FELT YOU REALLY WERE LEAVING ME! SOMEHOW I KNEW YOU'D PLUCK ME FROM THAT LODGE OF HOSTILES--AND YOU DID!



**GOLD KEY CLUB
COMICS**

READERS COMPLETE THE COMIC

We knew you could do it! Shown below is the unfinished comic as it appeared in a previous issue and endings sent in by club readers. Now, turn to **COMPLETE THE COMIC** in this issue and see how well you can do with the new strips.



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CAN YOU COMPLETE THE COMIC?

Our gag artist is in trouble again.... **HELP HIM!** Send in a funny ending to Complete The Comic, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print the ones we think are the funniest. We know you can do it!



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FESS PARKER

DANIEL BOONE

THE PIONEER FARM



Dried corn was hulled by soaking in lye. The kernels were then ground in a log mortar called a hominy block.



Corn was also ground in a stone hand-mill or quern. The roughly-ground meal had to be sifted, and the coarser pieces reground.



Pigs ran loose, foraging for nuts and acorns. These "razorbacks" soon turned wild and had to be hunted with rifles.



A master of the art of whittling, a pioneer could cut an entire splint broom from one hickory log.



Frontiersmen used surplus fruit and grain to make whiskey and brandy. These were exchanged for tea or coffee at the store.

