



No. 13

CHARLES STARRETT *ad.*

The

DURANGO KID

10¢



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THE DURANGO KID

The DURANGO KID



STEVE BRIND—ALIAS THE DURANGO KID—AND HIS GOODBOD, MULEY PINE, ARE ON THE STAGBONACH, WHEN THE STAGE JOLTS TO A STOP. THEY WILL FIND THEMSELVES FACING A NEW AND DREADFUL HORROR—WHICH IS JUST THE FIRST ACT TO THE GORE DRAMA OF TRICKS AND VENGEANCE THAT UNFOLDS WHEN THEY TANGLE SIX-GUNS WITH THE

"HARDMAN'S LAW"



THE DURANGO KID



"YOUNG FELLER—HEAT YOUR BOOTS! THAT'S JIM HARRINGS, EDITOR O' THIS TOWN BUREAU! LOOKS LIKE THEY STRAIGHT HAD UP LIE THEY SAID THEY WOULD!"

"THERE'S A NOTE STUCK TO HIS CHEST."

"GOOD HEAVENS!"



LIFE JUST AIN'T HEAVEN FOR THEM THAT OPPOSES THE MOOSE!



"THE MOOSE" IS A VIGILANTE LYNCH GANG THAT'S BEEN TERRORIZIN' THIS TOWN FOR A LONG SPELL. HARRINGS WAS ON THEIR TRAIL... SAID HE SAID HE WUD OBTAIN PUBLISHER THOM HARRIS O' THIS LOCAL LEADER HAS DARED TALK TO 'EM HE JUST NEVER GOT AROUND TO IT!



"WELL—I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO! HARRINGS WAS LIE A RATHER TO ME. 'EM CLANNING ON WHERE HE LEFT OFFY I'LL GET THE MOOSE IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!"

"THAT'S A GOOD CHANCE IT MALL BE THE LAST THING YOU DO!"



"MULEY AND I WILL GOE SOON, GARNETT. YOU CAN COUNT ON US. LET'S GET INTO TOWN AND TAKE A LOOK AT THE MENTIONED OFFICE."

"SHORE HATE TO SEE NICE YOUNG GENTS LIVE UP TANKIN' MOOSE WITH DEATH!"



"LATER AT THE TOWN OFFICE..."

"THEY SHORE DID A JOB, ALL RIGHT!"

"IT'LL BE SOME TIME TO GET A CLUE OUT OF ALL THIS!"



"HEY BUDDY, THEY HAD'S SOME FINEY THEY AIN'T ALL SCRAMBLED UP. CAN'T READ IT THOUGH—IT'S UPSIDE DOWN AN' BACKWARDS BESIDES!"

"THEY AIN'T HAVE BEEN WHAT HARRINGS WAS GETTING WHEN HE WAS ATTACHED... HEY GARNETT, CAN YOU READ THAT?"



"THIS IS THE WAY THEY IS SET BY HARRINGS. I CAN READ IT IF SAID—THE GREAT LEADER O' THE HARRINGS MOB ARE..."

THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



RUN AWAY FOR IT, STOCK! —
GO GET ON HARRISON!



Yiiiiiii!

IT'S THEM!
DURANGO KID!



IT'S A TRAP! THERE'S MORE THAN PETE
STOCK. INSIDE THEY CAME — AN' DURANGO'S
CORN! ALL UP FROM THE OTHER SIDE!
LET'S GET OUTA HERE!



CAN'T CHASE THEM ANY FARTHER THAN THE —
SHERIFF AND STOCK WILL BE WORKING
WHAT HAPPENED TO STEVE BOND. LEFT MY
OTHER HORSE IN THESE HANDS —
SO BETTER DO A
FAST SWITCH...



STEVE!
WHERE IS
THAT
WIDE
BODY!

I WAS COVERING
DURANGO FROM THE
OUTSIDE. HELPED HIM
CHASE THOSE HORSES
A PIECE DOWN THE
ROAD — BUT THEY GOT
AWAY. TOO BAD WE
MISSED BRING OUT
WHO THEY WERE!



HEY, WHAT'S UP!
I HEARD YOU'VE
GOT THAT AN'
CAME UP FROM
TOWN AS FAST
AS I COULD!

HERE'S OUR
SHERIFF
AGAIN! GUESS
IS A mighty
FUNNY THING
HOW HE
ALWAYS
MANAGES TO
APPEAR RIGHT
AFTER THE
SHOOTING!



HAD HE A
BIT OF A
TANGLE WITH
THE HORSES,
SHERIFF. THEY
WENT THERE!

WHY, THE
SHERIFF!
SHERIFF —
GOT MORE
PAWS
OFF MY
HORSE!



WALTS! THAT'S JIM! STEVE! WHY'D YOU WIDE YUH STROOK THAT SHEDDIN' BRONC?

THAT HORSE WAS DROCHED WITH SHRETT. NO HORSE LAYERS UP LIKE THAT ON JUST A SALLOP OUT OF TOWN! MEN! THAT HORSE WAS BEIN' BONG KARD ALL NIGHT!



YUH MEAN—?

WHATEVER I MEAN! THERE'S NO PROOF AS YET AND WE MUST HAVE PROOF WHAT WE HAVE TO FIND OUT IF HOND TOOK OVER THE REINS OF THE SPOON FACTORY!



AND THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE TO FIND THAT OUT—THE LAW OFFICE! COME ON, MEN!—HOND GONNA DO A BIT OF OUL-ROOT WORK OURSELVES!



A SHORT TIME LATER—THE LAW OFFICE.

SCHEE! THIS IS IT! THE GOLD MINES OF EVERY SINGLE VICTIM WERE TAKEN OVER STEVE BY THE SHRETT OF THE TOWN LAWYER!

RIGHT! AND THERE'S THE ROBERT ARM IN TOWN BECAUSE OF THAT! LUNCH TERRACE BARS PAID OFF FOR THEM!



THIS IS DWIGHT STEVE! I'M GOING TO GET THOSE PEEBLES, BUNKING AGAIN! I'LL PRINT THE INFORMATION IN TOMORROW'S EDITION OF THE RED HOOK TRIBUNE!

WE'LL HELP YUH GET ALL THAT SCAMMED TOGETHER MONY!



NEXT MORNING...

THIS IS IT, MEN! IT'LL BLOW THE TOWN WIDE OPEN!

NO MORE TOWN FOLK SHRETT AND LASTER LEAD LYNCH MOB



THEY PAID APT NEVER GONNA SEE OULROOT, COASERS—IN LASTER ARE YOU? GUT DON, MENY?

"THE NOOSE"

THE DURANGO KID



GET THAT ROPE AROUND HIS NECK!
WE'RE ABOUT TO
KIDNAP HIM TUN
TUN CAPTIVES!

**DURANGO!
HELP!
DURANGO!**



TUN DURANGO
KID AGAIN!

RIGHT! I EXPECTED
THIS, MENAGERIE—AND
TAKING THEM YOURS
NOT GETTING AWAY!



ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER, GARNETT—
YOU'RE GOING TO
GET INTO PRINT!

GRRRRRR!



HAVE A SEAT, GENTLE!

SPLAT!



TIGHT SQUEEZE, EH?
THIS WILL MAKE A FINE
HEADLINE—NO "WOOSE"
IS GOOD NEWS!



AND NOW—MASTER LAWYER
AND MISTER SQUEEZE—YOU
AND YOUR GUEST ARE
HEADING FOR JAIL AND
THEN A JURY GETS TOSSER
WITH YOU—THOSE SQUEEZES
OF YOURS WILL BE PUT
TO GOOD USE!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

WELL, YOU MISSED MOST OF
THE FUN, STEVE—BUT DURANGO
DID A REAL JOB THOSE
—LINDSAYS ARE
FACING TRIAL
AND THE TOWN'S
HAVING ELECTIONS
FOR A NEW
SHERIFF.

MAYBE
I'LL GET
MUM ON THE
FUN NEXT
TIME! SO
LONG, GARNETT—
YOU'RE GOING TO
MAKE A FINE
EDITOR.



"DID THAT SCARE 'EM UP RIGHT? THAT'S ME—JIM BURLISON. SCARED 'EM AND MADE 'EM GOTTER THING AND THERE AINT A MAN WHO AINT SCARED. I BECKON I HAD A FEELING 'BOUT WHAT WAS COMIN', BUT THEN I HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THE PART THE DURANGO KID WOULD PLAY IN!"

"The Death I Almost Died!"



THAT SHALL HAVE
BURNED FOR ME—
JIM BURLISON...



BY ALL RIGHTS I SHOULD
BE DEAD! I SHOULD
BE DEAD! I WAS
GIVEN A FEW FEET MORE THAN
I MET...



REALLY, NONE OF ALL DEATH
WOUNDS AS IN THE CONCLUSION
CAUSED COMPLETE LOSS OF
REMEMBERING I CAN'T REMEMBER
WE HAVE—BE MORE—MORNING!
AND ALL DISTURBANCE AND
DANGER!

... BUT I BECKON THERE WAS
ANOTHER KIND OF DEATH
STAYED OUT FOR ME!

THE DURANGO KID

IT TOOK A COUPLE OF YEARS FOR ME TO FIGHT MY WAY BACK TO HEALTH. AND THEN...

WELL, IT'S OVER NOW—BUT WHERE DO I GO? WHERE HOME? WHO AM I? I COULD ONLY REMEMBER WHO EVER I WAS—SCOTT—BARR!



THERE'S ONLY ONE CLUE— THIS TORN SCRAP OF A LETTER THAT WAS FOUND IN MY SADDLE SADDLE. ALL IT SAYS IS PART OF AN ADDRESS—AND HERE'S THE NAME I THINK TELL ME I COME FROM OLD WEST...



T-LL HEAD WEST... AND RED HOOK... THERE SOMETHING SCARED ME IN THAT TOWN CAN TELL ME WHO I AM I GUE WHO'S— DID I HAVE A FAMILY DID I HAVE A—A GIRL ...?



I'VE BEEN HERE WAITING FOR RED HOOK BUT IN RED HOOK, THINGS WERE HAPPENING ...

SURELY, THE FIRST SIGN OF THIS IS SERVING NOTICE THAT YOU WANTED BETTER START NOW! OUTTA THE VALLEY!



MADE 'EM ANY GOOD BUCKS, SCOTT— AFTER I SHOOT YOU, I GIV' GONNA SEND THE HOSBY BUCKS! THIS RANGE— LAW OR NO LAW! GOT READY TEN OR, STRANGER!



PROP THOSE GUNS, BARRON! I HEARD YOU WERE UP TO YOUR EARS AGAIN! AND I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!

DURANGO!
Wuu!!



YOU MAY BE BORN OF YOUR OWN BLOOD, BARRON— BUT NOT OF THE VALLEY COUNTRY! THIS LAND'S BELONGED TO MEN AND BY THE GOVERNMENT, NOW STRIKE HORN— PARTY!

THIS AIN'T THE LAST YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME, BARRON! THAT BORE FOR YOU'LL BURN!



THANK YOU KINDLY CLEANED FOR YOUR HELP I OWE YOU A FAVOR... BE NEEDED NO HELP I OWE YOU SON JIM WALK BACK WITH ME AGAIN!

THEY REPORTED HIM AS DEAD IN THAT YEAR, BUT HERE HE IS - WE JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HIS SHIP KEEP COME HELL SHOW UP SOME DAY, JIM WAS SON, TUN MARRY WYCA.

IN THE MEANING, BURN AND WE ARE NEW STRAIGHT FOR THE SALOON...

CALL ONE THREE FOR US, YOU DO ME, I'M SURE YOU NEED A PARCEL OF CLOTHING, AN OUNCE OF CLOTHING, AN OUNCE OF CLOTHING, AN OUNCE OF CLOTHING, AN OUNCE OF CLOTHING...



HOW ABOUT THAT HORSE? BOSS? ANY NEWS? HOW ABOUT THAT HORSE?

HE SURE LOOKS LIKE A GOOD ONE, YOU'VE GOT TO SEE HIM, MARY, NOW!

YOU CALLER ME MARY?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU CAN HANDLE A SHOOTING, YOU WANTED - AM I NEED CLOTHING, HOW ABOUT MARRIAGE FOR ME? I AM DOING NOW FOR AN OUNCE OF CLOTHING, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE THEM MONEY - HOW ABOUT IT?



WHY NOT? HERE I'VE BEEN IN RED HORN TWO DAYS AND NOTHING COMES BACK TO ME - NOTHING! I'LL NEED TWO MORE I'VE GOT TO GET THEM: ALL I KNOW IS HOW TO SHOOT AND FIGHT - THE ADVICE THAT HE THAT MIGHT JUST AS WELL TAKE SOME MONEY OUT OF IT, I'VE BEEN.

IF THERE'S MONEY IN IT, MISTER, I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE - NOTHING! NOT EVEN A NAME!

WHAT? YOU SURE TRAMP GAVE IN OVER, FOLK? I'VE GOT TO LET'S SOUND US UP - SOME MORE MEN - AND BY THE WAY...



THE DURANGO KID



THAT NIGHT...

I'VE BEEN HIRED TO DO IT. I DON'T LIKE IT—BUT SHUCKS, WHAT'S IT TO ME ANYWAY? IN MY OWN ROBBERY! AN OUTCAST—A LOST SOUL...

NO SHOOTIN' TONIGHT, MEN— HE JUST GET FUR TO THIN BARKS AND SASSYBLY! HIT AN EAR!

THE MEN ARE DRIVING THEIR HORSES...

POP—LOOPY! THAT LADY HAD! I COULD BREAK OR LOOK LIKE... LIKE—!

THAT OLD MAN AND THAT GIRL! SOMETHING ABOUT HER NAME, HER DRESS, WHAT IS IT... POP!



POW! MAY THAT HORSE RODED THAT HORSE—TALK WHY HE CRANCHED UP HIS SHOULDERS!

OH, POP! YOU COULD 'N BE JUMP!



STEADY, WOMEN! HONEY—IT JUST CAN'T BE JIM, JIM NEVER WORE NO MUSTACHE AN' SASSY. LIKE THAT, AN' JIM SHOWS WOULDNT BE DOWN WITH VILANT'S CATTLEMAN—GETTA' FUR TO THIN BARKS! HE'VE GOT SPAN' THINGS!



I SAW THE PLUMBER—AND CAME AS POP! AS I COULD, SO—IT'S POP! MAY DO THIS GO, POP!

TOOK OFF OVER THAT HILL, DURANGO! JUST BE READY BACK TO BARDO'S BACK!



POP, BLOOD—LOOPY! BARDO'S GONE! YOU AND THE MAN—AND HE'S GOING TO GET HIS BARKS RANED BACK! BARD!



DURANGO!

BARD—WELL GOING TO SETTLE THIS—LOOPY! BOW!

WE SHORE AWF SOON TUN SETTLE THIS, DURANGO! TUN WALKED RIGHT INTO A TRAP, HORROR!—AN' TUN AINT SURE TUN GOT IT? BUT I DON'T KNOW I HAD SO MANY MEN WORKIN FOR ME, DO TUN?



THIS IS GREAT! DURANGO WAS TUN ONLY THING HOLDIN US BACK!—BUT NOW WE GOT HIM, HE CAN GO ANYWHERE! LATER SOON TUN HIT AT THEM MEETIN' OVER MORN' TONIGHT, WHILE THEY'RE OFF BALANCE, THEY WON'T BE EXPECTIN' IT—AN' THIS TIME WE BUN 'EM OUT FOR GOOD! THE END CITY!



WE'LL LEAVE THAT NEW GUY BEHIND TUN GUARD DURANGO. KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON HIM, HOWEVER—HE'S SLEEPY... CARR, MEN—THIS IS IT!



BUT DURANGO IS NOT UNPREPARED FOR THIS EMERGENCY. HE HAS A NEW KIND-OF HIS OWN INVENTION! A SIMPLE TRICK OF THE FINGER AND IT POPS A TINY BAZOO-SHARP BLADE...



IT IS NOW AN EASY MATTER FOR DURANGO TO CUT THROUGH THE ropes, BRUDDER HIS WIFE...

I SURE BEEN TO BE MAKING A RAT OUT OF MYSELF—THIS DURANGO GONNA TO BE FIGHTIN' ON THE RIGHT SIDE! BU?—I GUESS IT IS TUN TOO HAD TO TURN BACK NOW!



ALL RIGHT, PESTER—YOUR GUARD IS DOWN FOR "MORN' QUARTER" NOW...!

WHAT THE...!



NOW, NOW—NO SHOOTING!





THIS SHOULD TAKE CARE OF MOST
FOR AWHILE! AS FOR JIM...



...I HAVE SOME URGENT BUSINESS WITH
A CERTAIN MR. BARON IN QUINN, NEAR
BY— YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT HIM?



HE KNOWS HOW TO THUNDER
AWAY INTO THE DISTANCE.

JIMMY! ON MY HEAD—WHAT
A YALLOP! BUT—PLANNY
THING— ON HEAD BEING CLEAR
—THINGS COMING BACK—
COMING BACK...



THE WAR... EXPLOSION
HOSPITAL... RED ROCK...
BARON... I—? "IMPOSSIBLE"
THAT OLD MAN AND THAT
GIRL... I SEE THINGS— IT
WAS— QUINN? A REVENGE?
#MURRRRRRRRR!



BUT—WHAT AM I DOING ANYWAY?
WHAT A PULL! THE ON THE
MURDER SIDE! I SET FIRE TO
MY OWN BARK— FIGHT AGAIN
ON OWN BOB AGAINST THE GIRL.
I LOVE! JIM BULLDOG, HOUER
A ROTTEN TO...



WHAT'LL I DO? WHAT'LL
I DO? THEY'LL NEVER
FORGIVE ME! ON
LORD— SHOW ME
THE WAY...



MEANWHILE, DURANGO HAS SOUNDED UP THE ANDRY
NEEDERS!

THERE THEY ARE, MEN— SETTING
FIRE TO BURLINGHO HOUSE! LEFT
BY DAY! GO!

THE DURANGO KID



THEY'RE FALLING BACK! KEEP FIGHTING, MEN! DON'T GIVE 'EM A GLITCH TO BREAK!



WHY? HOLD IT! WE GIVE UP DURANGO! WE GIVE UP!



THEY GAVE UP TOO EASY! WE SUBMITTIN' 'EM LET 'EM GO AWAY WITH IT!

EASY POP—A SURRENDER IS A SURRENDER! ALL RIGHT BARD, YOU'VE ON YOUR WAY TO JAIL—RIGHT NOW!



HEY! WHO'S SUBBOLDED!

RIGHT! YOU TELL FOR THE SAME TOWN AGAIN, DURANGO! I KEPT MOST OF MY MEN IN RESERVE—JUST IN CASE YOU'D SHOW UP LIKE THIS!



YOU AIN'T GUTTA AWAY FROM ME, AIN'T DURANGO—CAUSE IN JUST ONE MINUTE YOU'RE GONNA BE DEAD!



WRONG, BARD—WRONG MARCH!

STOP! IT'S THAT BIRD WE SAW! CAN IT BE...?

IT'S THAT HORROR! I COVERED A WALK BACK. I DON'T GET IT!



BUT IT'S JUST THE SURPRISE ELEMENT WE NEED! COME ON, BEN—LET'S GO! THIS TIME—FOR GOOD!

YA-HOO!

GIT THEM, OHLANDOFF!



YOU BARE RIGHT BETTER NOW! THAT HOLE'S ON THE RIGHT SIDE, MORNING!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, DURANGO! I'VE GOT PLENTY TO MAKE UP FOR!



AT LAST! THAT DOES IT, DURANGO—NOT ONE GOT AWAY!

ALL RIGHT, MEN—THE 'EM AND HOOB 'EM TO JAIL! THIS COUNTRY'S BUILT FOR OVS!



WHO ARE YOU? TELL ME QUICK—MIND AOT YUMP BY JOHNSON—IF IT WASN'T FOR THEY ROAD, I'D ALMOST—ALMOST—

OH, BOO—I DON'T CARE HOW I DON'T EVEN CARE THINK...



THERE'S A BASSO IN MY SADDLE-BACK, I'M GOING TO USE IT! GIVE ME JUST TWO MINUTES...



AND... A FEW MINUTES LATER...

JIM! JIM!

MY BOY—MY BOY!



JUST COULDN'T BE A BETTER BACKING TO THAT STONY!

Which of these 2 are **WEAKLINGS** paid only a few cents?

to become an **All-Around HE-MAN** whose

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Larry Campbell

Max Ferts

See Ferts, the one paid only a few cents to start building into a champion All-Around He-Man!

See Ferts, the one who paid only a few cents to start building into a champion All-Around He-Man!

See Ferts, the one who paid only a few cents to start building into a champion All-Around He-Man!

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