

DELL
15¢

SEPTEMBER

PRIZES-PRIZES-PRIZES! Big Dell Comics Contest Inside!

HAVE GUN, WILL TRAVEL

Plus New, Exciting
Dell Trading Post
of Great Values!

RICHARD BOONE



HAVE GUN, WILL TRAVEL

THE CAYUSE CHASE



A lady rancher's call for help puts Paladin in a cross fire, as an angry rustler and a jealous suitor join forces to trample him to dust.



Before the hunt for the rustlers ends, Paladin finds himself facing flying lead over a thundering herd in a hidden canyon marked for his last resting place.

FIGHT FOR THE RIVER



A barefoot boy leads Paladin into a strange battle against a powerful rancher, whose vaqueros use their cattle spears like deadly lances.



By a clever trick, Paladin soon learns the mystery behind the mayhem, but can he escape from a hostile house with that knowledge — and live?



NEEYAH!

EASY, BOY! HELP'S COMING!



STEADY! IF YOU CAN'T SEE THE FLAMES, MAYBE YOU'LL CALM DOWN!



THAT'S IT, FELLOW! YOU'RE GOING TO BE SAFE!

AFTER THE FIRE IS FINALLY BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL...

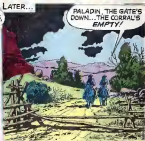
SINCE MY FATHER DIED, I'VE HAD NOTHING BUT TROUBLE HERE! THE WILD HORSES ON OUR RANGE HAVE BEEN RUSTLED! NOW THIS ACCIDENT!

IF THE SMELL OF KEROSENE IN THE AIR MEANS ANYTHING, THIS FIRE WASN'T STARTED BY ACCIDENT!



BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE BURN DOWN MY BARN?

YOU SAID YOUR MEN ROUNDED UP SOME TWENTY WILD HORSES, TRAPPING THEM IN A LOG CORRAL OUT ON THE RANGE! I WONDER IF THOSE CAUSES HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS FIRE?



LATER...

PALADIN, THE GATE'S DOWN... THE CORRAL'S EMPTY!

WIN

JET TO HOLLYWOOD!

⇒ Yes, boys and girls, you and your family (up to 4) will fly to Hollywood and back by JET. ⇒ You'll stay at a famous hotel. Dine with the stars. ⇒ Visit the TV and movie studios. ⇒ Meet stars like THE RIFLEMAN, PALADIN, MAVERICK. You'll spend a day at fabulous Disneyland. ⇒ And as a special bonus, YOU CAN APPEAR ON A TV SHOW AND GET PAID FOR IT! PLUS 500 DOLLARS IN CASH FOR SPENDING MONEY! ⇒ AND 3000 RUNNERUP PRIZES ⇒



1 RCA PORTABLE TV SETS



20 AMERICAN TRAMPOLINES

WIN



100 SCHWINN BICYCLES (60" & OR 59" & 50")



100 BELL TRANSISTOR RADIOS



200 TONSA TRAILER AND TRUCK WITH 12 CUBIC FT. CUBES, 4 WHEELS

WIN



200 MARLBOROUGH BASEBALL GLOVES, distributed by Topps Clothing Co.



200 ZEBCO FISHING RODS AND REELS



200 COX MOTOR-DRIVEN PLANES



Enter now

WIN

PLUS 1000 SUBSCRIPTIONS TO DELL COMICS!



100 ELSTON STUFFED ANIMAL SETS



200 DAISY TARGET SPECIAL



200 REMBRANDT DOLLS

3000-PRIZE DELL COMICS CONTEST

OFFICIAL 3000 PRIZE DELL COMICS CONTEST

Fill in name and address below. Write name, birth date, address, a 20-cent stamp or a separate sheet of paper if envelope.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

4. The DELL COMICS CONTEST closes at midnight, June 30, 1951. All entries must be postmarked before then to be eligible. Prizes winners will be notified by mail.

5. Entries will be judged by Advertising Distributors of America. Winners will be judged on the basis of originality, understanding of characters and clarity of thought. All entries become the property of Dell Publishing Co., Inc.

6. Anyone living within the continental limits of the U.S. (including Alaska and Hawaii) or in Canada may enter—excepting employees of Dell Publishing Co., Inc. its affiliates or their families. Contact us subject to Federal, State and local regulations.

7. Mail entries to: **DELL COMICS CONTEST**
P.O. Box 57
New York 46, N.Y.

ENTRY BLANK

HERE ARE THE EASY RULES

1. Just fill in on 20 words or less who your favorite DELL COMIC character is and why.
2. Cut off the top edge of two DELL COMIC covers. Be sure the top includes the name of the comic and the new Dell Trade Mark.
3. Enter as many times as you like. The more entries, the more chances to win, but this contest is a responsibility. We will not be liable for each entry, but we want to include the name of the person who enters.

SEE CENTER PAGES FOR THE GRAND OPENING OF THE DELL TRADING POST!

© Dell Publishing Co., Inc. All rights reserved. Dell Publishing Co., Inc. 1951



THE FIRE COULD HAVE BEEN A DIVERSION! BUT LET ME CHECK WITH YOUR FOREMAN AND SEE IF HE HAD ANYONE OUT HERE WATCHING THE HORSES!

AFTER ALL THE RUSTLING OF CORRALS, I'M SURE HARRY HAD A GUARD POSTED!

RETURNING TO THE RANCH...



WHY WASN'T THERE A MAN WATCHING THE CORRAL, HARRY?

HOLD ON, MISTER! THERE WAS A RIDER OUT THERE!



THE MAN I LEFT THERE WAS MY ASSISTANT, MED!

SURE, YOU POSTED ME THERE, HARRY! BUT WHEN I HEARD THAT FIRE ALARM RING AND SAW THE SKY TURNING RED, NATURALLY, I GALLOPED BACK HERE!



DIDN'T HARRY TELL YOU TO REMAIN THERE NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED ANYWHERE ELSE?

I TOLD HIM WHAT I HAD TO TELL HIM AND IT'S NONE OF YOUR MEDDLING BUSINESS!



MISS DRAKE'S SAYING ME TO MAKE THE RANCH OF RUSTLING ON HER RANGE MY BUSINESS!

WE DON'T NEED YOU POKING YOUR NOSE IN HERE!



WHY? DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE?

NO! NOW YOU'RE ACCUSING ME AND NEXT YOU'LL BE ACCUSING MED BECAUSE HE LEFT THAT CORRAL WIDE OPEN FOR THE SNEAKING RUSTLERS TO HIT! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR GAFF!











DO YOU FIGURE WE SHOULD TAKE A FANCY TO YOUR WEDDINGS HERE?

NO, BUT LIKE IT OR NOT, I'M STAYING TILL I FIND AND CAPTURE THE RUSTLERS!



THAT EVENING...

NED'S INITIAL-- BUT WHAT'S HE DOING AROUND THE MAIN HOUSE?



DON'T MOVE, MISS RHODA! YOU LOOK SO LOVELY IN THIS MOONLIGHT!

WHY, NED, HOW SWEET! I DIDN'T THINK YOU'VE EVER NOTICED ME!



SHUCKS, MISS RHODA, HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? WHY EVERY TIME I RIDE BY, I STAND IN MY STIRRUPS TO GET A PEEK OF YOU!



OH, NED YOU DO SOUND SINCERE!

MISS RHODA, I KNOW YOU'VE GOT A HEAP OF PROBLEMS ON YOUR MIND, BUT I'M GOING TO HELP YOU IRON THINGS OUT! THEN YOU'LL SEE HOW SINCERE I AM!



WELL, NED HAS SOMETHING TO OCCUPY HIM! AND HARRY SEEMS LIKE HE HAS PLANS FOR THE EVENING, TOO! MAYBE I'LL TAG ALONG AND SEE JUST WHAT HE'S UP TO!

SOON...

I WONDER IF HARRY'S
MISTING WILL BE AS PLEAS-
ANT AS NED'S? WHY DON'T
I MOVE UP AND FIND OUT?



THAT'S RIGHT, BUTCH! THERE ARE FORTY
WILD HORSES IN CORRAL WAITING FOR THE
PICKING!

AND THAT
CORRAL'S ON THE
EAST MEADOW,
HARRY?



KNOW WHERE THE STREAM
FORKS? YOU CAN'T MISS THE
CORRAL! IT'S A QUARTER OF
A MILE FROM THE FORK!



I PICKED UP NED'S GLOVE
TO RETURN TO HIM! WHY
NOT LET HARRY DO IT?

TOSSING DOWN THE GLOVE, PALADIN MAKES
A PURPOSEFULLY-LOUD EXIT...

NEIGHN!



SOMEONE
KNOWS WE
MET!

HEY!



HARRY CAN'T HELP BUT SPOT
THE GLOVE IN THE MOONLIGHT!
AND WHEN HE SEES THE NAME
ON IT, HE'LL FIGURE I'M NED!
IF I'VE PLAYED MY CARDS
RIGHT, SPARKS SHOULD FLY
WHEN THEY MEET--AND
THROW SOME LIGHT ON
THE SITUATION!







W-MY KNEE'S
CREASED!

TOO BAD! YOU WON'T
BE ABLE TO KNEEL
ON IT TO PROPOSE TO
MISS RHODA, AFTER ALL!



THANKS, PALADIN! BUT
WHAT ABOUT HARRY'S
RUSTLER FRIENDS?

THEY'RE PLAN-
NING TO HIT YOUR
CORRAL ON THE
EAST MEADOW!
WE'RE GOING TO
LET THEM AND
FOLLOW THEM TO WHERE THEY'RE
HOLDING THE REST OF THE HORSES!



I DON'T MIND
TYING ROPS ONTO
THIS ROPE, PALADIN,
BUT WHAT
IS IT FOR?



TOMORROW, MISS RHODA, THIS
ROPE MAY RECLAIM YOUR
RUSTLED CAYUSES!

THIS ROPE?



NEXT DAY...

THERE ARE
THEEVING
POLICATS!

STEADY! WE
WANT THEM TO
LEAD US TO THE
REST OF THE
HORSES!



THEY'RE MOVING OFF THE HORSES!

WE'LL KEEP JUST OUT OF SIGHT AND NOT PLAY OUR HAND!

SOON AFTER, THEY SEE THE RUSTLERS DRIVE THE CAYUSTS INTO A BOX CANYON. STEALTHILY, PALADIN CRAWLS IN...

THERE! THE ROPES ANCHORED! NOW IF

I CAN JUST GET OUT OF THIS CANYON WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED!



A MINUTE LATER... DRAW YOUR GUNS! WHEN THE HORSES SEE THIS ROPE SWAYING AND THE BASS HAVING, THEY'LL BE SPOCKED AND BOLT OUT OF THE CANYON...



... THEN WE CAN GET THE RUSTLERS!



NEIGH-H! NEYYAH!



HEY! COME BACK!

WHOA THERE! WHOA!





JUST PUT THE LEAD CLOSE ENOUGH TO LET THEM KNOW WE'RE HERE!

BANG!

BANG!



BLTCH. DROP THEM!

BANG!

GET YOUR HANDS MOVING UP AND EMPTY!



H. MY ARM'S HIT!



DON'T SHOOT AGAIN!



LATER...

I'LL DROP THESE GENTLEMEN OFF AT THE MARSHAL'S! AND ONE WORD OF ADVICE, MISS RHODA! DON'T LET KED'S ACTION MAKE YOU MISTRUST ALL MEN!

I WON'T, PALADIN! FROM THE TIME I SENT FOR YOU, I KNEW I COULD TRUST A FINE MAN LIKE YOU!



GIDDAP! WHY, PALADIN! I'VE SEEN YOU UNDER FIRE, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW YOU RUN AWAY!

Lucky Greenback



"Could you change this, please?" Frank Farrel pushed a crumpled greenback across the counter to the teller in the Cattleman's Bank.

The teller glanced at the bill doubtfully. Across the face of the greenback someone had scribbled little clover-leaf designs. "This bill's all marked up," said the teller.

"I know," said Frank, apologizing. "I tried to change it all over town, but everyone figures the money's no good anymore. You see I scribbled those clover leaves all over it. It's my lucky greenback, but I guess my luck's run out. It's the last bill I have."

"Well," said the teller, with a grin, "in that case I'll change it for you." He pushed four quarters across the counter and Frank took them gratefully.

"Lucky Greenback," he thought, sarcastically as he stepped out into the street. There'd been a time when that greenback had brought him luck. It was the first money he had ever earned as a kid. Life had been easy then and money came easily too. Ranching, gold panning, trail driving . . . He'd earned small fortunes at each of these—and he'd always given that greenback the credit.

But all that was long years ago. The money was all gone and now Frank Farrel

was nothing but a middle-aged drifter. As for his luck—it was all bad!

It was a week later, halfway across the territory that Frank read the news—the Cattleman's Bank of Dobie, where he'd changed his greenback had been robbed. To Frank that merely proved his theory. That greenback brought luck all right—but it was all bad. The bill was a jinx! A hoodoo!

Folding the newspaper, Frank put it down on the table before him and ambled toward the cashier's counter of the restaurant where he'd just finished his morning coffee. From his pocket he fished the last lonely quarter, that was the remnant of his lucky greenback. After that was gone Frank Farrel would be stone-broke.

It was at that moment that a huge, unshaven stranger pushed his way up to the cashier's counter and shouldered Frank roughly aside. Resentment flared in Farrel's eyes, but he held his temper. A jobless drifter in a strange town couldn't afford trouble.

He watched the man pay his check with a greenback, and then heard the cashier say, "Hold on there, Mister, that bill's all scribbled up with clover leaves."

Clover leaves! Frank was suddenly alert. He looked over the hulking shoulders of the customer in front of him. Sure enough it was Frank's lucky greenback that was changing hands here. The lucky greenback he'd changed in that bank back in Dobie. The bank that had been held up soon afterward. That was a long way for a bill to travel in so short a time—the man who carried it so fast so far would have to be running all the way—running like a thief.

Swiftly Frank Farrel drew his gun. "Mister," he said to the unshaven lost in front of him. "I think you'd better come with me. We're going to have us a little interview with the local lawman."

It was two days later that Frank collected the thousand dollar reward for solving the robbery of the Cattleman's Bank. Lying on top of the pile of bills was a greenback scribbled over with clover leaves. Frank grinned.

It had proved to be his lucky greenback after all.

GRAND OPENING!

The **DELL TRADING POST** is open for business!

ONLY DELL COMICS OFFER THESE OUTSTANDING PREMIUM VALUES!



GIANT SPACE MAP
In full color, 10 Rand Model!
ONLY \$2.00 AND 3 COVER STRIPS



KODAK BROWNIE BULLET CAMERA
Take your own photos with this world famous camera.
ONLY \$2.00 AND 3 COVER STRIPS



DUCK-SET
Ready, set, take
and take more!
ONLY 25¢ AND
1 COVER STRIP



LIGHT PENCILS
So you can take them just
like a pencil!
ONLY 50¢ AND
2 COVER STRIPS



SECRET POCKET WALLET
By Deerefield, 500-gram weight
with reversible photo case.
ONLY \$1.00 AND 3 COVER STRIPS



BASEBALL GLOVE
Base pocket, full-grain leather,
Junior League brand.
ONLY \$2.00 AND
3 COVER STRIPS



TEENAGE POCKETBOOK
Dress pocket, just like the boys!
ONLY 75¢ AND
3 COVER STRIPS



YOGI BEAR TOY
Delightful vinyl squeeze toy.
He's a huckleberry bear!
ONLY 50¢ AND 3 COVER STRIPS



SHAGGY DOG
Smiles, curls, fluffs and
... ONLY \$1.00 AND 3 COVER STRIPS



SECRET SEAL RING
Fit in any finger. Shows your
own secret message!
ONLY 25¢ AND
1 COVER STRIP

SET OF 3 LIFE-LINE ROLLS
In their own terrific rubber rafts.
ONLY \$1.00 AND
4 COVER STRIPS



SLAVE BRACELET
With your own initials in gold!
Be sure to identify yours as a man!
ONLY 50¢ AND 3 COVER STRIPS

© Dell-Dallas Publishing

TAKE YOUR PICK OF THE ITEMS SHOWN ABOVE. HERE'S HOW TO GET THEM!

Get off the top story of each Dell Comic Cover. Be sure the strip includes the name of the comic and the new Dell Trade Mark. When you have enough cover strips for the items you want, put them in an envelope together with the required amount of money and the coupon at the right. Send them to: **DELL TRADING POST, P.O. BOX 24, BROOKLYN 1, NEW YORK.** Trade as often as you like for as many items as you want.

This offer expires at midnight, December 31, 1965. This offer not valid wherever offers of this kind are prohibited, restricted, licensed or taxed. Allow 23 days for delivery. This premium offer may be cancelled or modified without notice. Articles may be substituted and replacement values may be charged if short (1) the item necessary. Any items indicated may be discontinued without notice.



DELL TRADING POST
P.O. BOX 24
BROOKLYN 1, N.Y.

Enclosed you will find \$_____ and
_____ Dell Comic Strips.
Please send me the items I have
circled below:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Day _____ City _____ Age _____

(NOTE: U.S. and Canadian currency only accepted. Make checks and money orders payable to Dell Trading Post. Non-residents of the U.S. get tax costs levied for each item. Items shipped outside the U.S.A. are subject to tariffs where applicable.)

NED WEST
GUNSMITH

THE WAR TROPHY



I HAVEN'T USED THAT ONE SINCE I RODE WITH SHERMAN IN THE CIVIL WAR! THAT'S WHY I WANT IT FIXED FOR FIRING!

COPYRIGHT, 1961, BY WESTERN ARTISTS & LITER, ST.



A SHARP'S CARBINE! I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF THESE OLD CARBINES FOR SOME YEARS NOW, MR. REED!



WHY NOT BUY A MODERN REVOLVER?

I'M AN OLD CAVALRYMAN, NED! I'M USED TO A CARBINE! THAT SHARPS SAVED MY SKIN BEFORE IT CAN DO IT AGAIN!



SAVE YOUR SKIN! JUST WHY ARE YOU HAVING ME REPAIR YOUR CARBINE FOR FIRING?

SORRY BUT THAT'S PERSONAL, NED! JUST HAVE IT READY TOMORROW!

THAT NIGHT...



MAYBE I'M IMAGINING THINGS, BUT I HEAR SOME ONE IN MY SHOP!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

OUT OF MY WAY!



YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY!



CRASH!



5 SECONDS LATER, AS NED WEST RUSHES OUT INTO THE STREET...

GONE-- BUT WHY WAS HE AFTER?



SOON AFTER CHECKING HIS SHOP...

NOT A CENT'S MISSING! AND THE ONLY THING THAT WAS TOUCHED WAS MR. REED'S CARBINE!



NEXT DAY...

MR. REED, DO YOU KNOW ANYONE WHO'D LIKE TO TRAP FOR WITH THIS CARBINE SO IT WOULDN'T FIRE RIGHT?



I SURE DO, BUT DID HE DO ANY DAMAGE TO IT?



NO, IT TESTS FINE! BUT WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO DAMAGE THIS CARBINE?

HERE'S YOUR MONEY NEG, BUT I'M AFRAID THAT'S ALL YOU'LL GET OUT OF ME!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT I DON'T FANCY THE LOOKS OF THINGS! I'D BETTER POWWON WITH THE MARSHAL!



LATER...

DAD, YOU'RE WRONG! AL'S A FINE MAN! I'M LUCKY HE WANTS TO MARRY ME!

HE'S A DRIFTER, SADDLE-BUM AND A COWARD... AND HE'S NOT MARRYING MY DAUGHTER!



HOW CAN YOU CALL HIM A COWARD?

I'LL DO BETTER! I'LL PROVE THAT IN FRONT OF YOUR EYES!



MISTER, CLEAR OFF MY LAND BEFORE I DRIVE YOU OFF!

NO, DAD! DON'T RIDE AGAINST HIM! I LOVE YOU BOTH!



YOU TALK LARGE, MR. REED BUT MAYBE JACK WILL SHOWER YOU DOWN SO YOU'LL SEE THINGS MY WAY!

YOU REACHED FIRST! THAT'S THE EXCUSE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

WITH THE PRACTICED SPEED OF A CAVALRYMAN, MR. REED SWEEPS HIS CARBINE TO HIS SHOULDER AND FIRES...



HAVE GUN,
WILL TRAVEL.

FIGHT FOR THE RIVER



STOP! YOU CAN'T
GO IN THERE!

I MUST! I WANT
TO SEE SENOR
PALADIN!



LET ME GO!
I MUST SEE SENOR
PALADIN!

NO ONE CAN ENTER
THIS HOTEL--LOOK-
ING LIKE THAT!



YOU WANT TO
SEE ME, SON?

SI! IF YOU
BE THE SENOR
PALADIN, JOSE
NEEDS YOUR
HELP MUY
PRONTO!



WHY NOT COME INSIDE,
JOSE, AND TELL ME ALL
ABOUT IT AT DINNER?

GRACIAS! BUT I CANNOT
SPARE THE TIME! MY FATHER'S
RANCH IS FAR AND EVERY HOUR WE SPEND
HERE, ANOTHER STEER IN HIS HERD DIES!



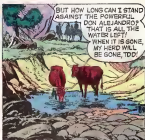
LATER, FAR TO THE SOUTH IN CALIFORNIA...

DRY! THE RIVERBED IS BONE DRY.
SENOR PALADIN! WITH NO WATER,
MY CATTLE DIE! DON ALEJANDRO
HAS DAMMED THE RIVER AS IT
FLOWS THROUGH HIS PROPERTY!



WHY HAS HE STOPPED THE WATER, DON PEDRO?

TO FORCE ME TO SELL! BUT THIS LAND WAS MY FATHER'S AND I WILL NOT PART WITH IT!



BUT HOW LONG CAN I STAND AGAINST THE POWERFUL DON ALEJANDRO? THAT IS ALL THE WATER LEFT! WHEN IT IS GONE, MY HERD WILL BE GONE, TDD!



HAVE YOU TRIED TO BRING ANY LEGAL ACTION AGAINST HIM?



AH, SEÑOR PALADIN, BY THE TIME THE LAWYERS MAKE THEIR PRETTY SPEECHES, THE CATTLE WILL BE ONLY WHITE BONES ON THE DRY PLAINS! PERHAPS IF YOU SPEAK TO DON ALEJANDRO—

SI! SI! THAT IS WHY MY FATHER SENT ME TO FETCH A MAN LIKE YOU, WHO CAN MAKE HIM CHANGE HIS MIND!



I HOPE YOU'RE BETTING ON THE RIGHT HORSE, JOSE! I'LL RIDE OVER AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO HAVE HIM OPEN THE DAM!



SOON...

IT'S JUST A MUD AND STONE DAM, BUT ENOUGH TO DO THE JOB!

WIMMOSE! OFF THE LAND OR WE'LL DRIVE YOU OFF!



JUST THEN...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, SENOR?

I'VE COME TO ASK YOU TO OPEN THE DAM SO DON PEDRO'S CATTLE WILL NOT DIE OF THIRST!



LET HIM SELL ME HIS LAND IF HE IS WORRIED!

IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU HAVE MORE THAN ENOUGH LAND! WHAT MAKES HIS LAND SO ATTRACTIVE?



IT IS SIMPLE! I WISH TO EXPAND MY GRAZING LANDS! THE STUPID PEDRO REFUSES TO SELL AT A FAIR PRICE-- SO THE DAM!

THE SHERIFF MAY BE ABLE TO HAVE THAT DAM COME DOWN! I READ OF A CASE IN THE NORTHERN PART OF THE STATE WHERE THE COURT HELD IT ILLEGAL TO STOP THE FLOW OF A RIVER!



UNFORTUNATELY FOR PEDRO, THE SHERIFF AND HIS DEPUTIES ARE TRAILING SOME ROBBERS IN THE WILD BACK COUNTRY! BY THE TIME THEY RETURN, PEDRO'S CATTLE COULD BE DEAD!



YOU HAVE A GOOD HAND BUT YOU MAY HAVE OVERPLAYED IT!

LATER...

SINCE THE SHERIFF CAN'T HELP, LET'S SEE IF MY LAWYER FRIEND CAN GET A COURT INJUNCTION TO FORCE ALEJANDRO TO OPEN THE DAM!

I RIDE FOR YOUR AMISO LIKE THE WIND!



MY FATHER HAD BETTER BE FAST! THE LAST OF THE WATER IS GONE!

I HAVE A WAY, JOSE, TO FILL THE RIVERBED!



SOCK, ON DON ALEJANDRO'S LAND...



GUIDED BY PALADIN'S SHOTS THE FRIGHTENED STEERS BOLT ACROSS THE TOP OF THE DAM...





SOMETHING IS SCRATCHING ON THE DOOR! PROBABLY A PASSING DOG WHO SMELLED THE MEAT IN HERE!

SCRATCH

SEÑOR PALADIN,
JOSE IS HERE!

THANKS, JOSE,
BUT HOW?—

I FOLLOW TO SEE HOW YOU
GET WATER BACK IN RIVER LIKE YOU
SAY! THEN I WATCH DON ALEJANDRO'S MEN
CAPTURE YOU! I WAIT TILL THEY GO! NOW
YOU ARE SAFE!

NOT YET!

HEY!

YOUR
HORSE IS
HERE!

BUT
NOT MY
BUNS!

SO LET'S HOPE
I CAN MAKE DO
WITH THIS CATTLE
PIKE!



THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON...



I DO NOT KNOW, SEÑOR! DUR LANOS ARE THE GAME... DRY PLAINS, THE RIVER! I HAVE A BLACK POND THAT MAKES CATTLE SICK IF THEY DRINK THERE! THAT IS DIFFERENT!

A BLACK POND? WHERE IS IT?

LATER...

YOU SEEM EXCITED!

YES, DON PEDRO! THIS BLACK POND HAS TOLD ME WHY DON ALEJANDRO IS TRYING TO FORCE YOU OFF THE LAND!

WHY, SEÑOR PALADIN? WHAT IS THE REASON?

FIRST I WANT TO MAKE SURE DON ALEJANDRO KNOWS WHAT I KNOW! THEN I'LL TELL YOU!

THAT NIGHT...

YOU!

YES, YOUR BOYS ARE A TRIPLE CARELESS! THEY DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE ME DESPITE THIS LANTERN!

I CAME TO SHOW YOU THIS LANTERN! IT ISN'T BURNING KEROSENE! IT'S BURNING A LIQUID FROM DON PEDRO'S FOUL SMELLING, BLACK POND! ISN'T IT INTERESTING?

WHY SHOULD IT INTEREST ME?

BECAUSE WE BOTH KNOW ~~WHAT~~ THE LIQUID IS! MAKE ME YOUR PARTNER IN THE PROFITS FROM THAT LIQUID AND I'LL RUN DON PEDRO OFF HIS LAND!

YOU'RE A WISE HOMBRE IF YOU KNOW WHAT IS IN THE BLACK POND!

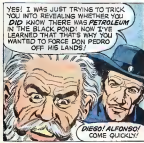


I HAVE READ OF COLONEL DRAKE'S DISCOVERY, TOO! NOW SIGN THIS AGREEMENT MAKING ME YOUR PARTNER--

IF YOU GET RID OF DON PEDRO SO WE CAN SELL THE PRECIOUS LIQUID FROM THE POND!



TH-THIS IS NO AGREEMENT! IT IS A COURT INADJUNCTION PREVENTING ME FROM DAMMING THE RIVER!



YES! I WAS JUST TRYING TO TRICK YOU INTO REVEALING WHETHER YOU DID KNOW THERE WAS PETROLEUM IN THE BLACK POND! NOW I'VE LEARNED THAT THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED TO FORCE DON PEDRO OFF HIS LANDS!

PEDRO! ALFONSO! COME QUICKLY!



YOU'VE PICKED A GOOD WAY TO GET YOURSELF SHOT BY YOUR OWN MEN!

HE-HELP ME!



DON ALEJANDRO!

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT HIM! BECAUSE IF YOU FIRE, YOU'VE HAD YOUR LAST LOOK AT HIM ALIVE!



FOOLS! CAN YOU NOT STOP HIM?

NOT WITHOUT RUNNING THE RISK OF HITTING YOU! NOW MOUNT DOUBLE!



MINUTES LATER...

DON ALEJANDRO, HERE'S MY MARSHAL'S STAR! I'VE SEEN THE COURT INJUNCTION! THE RIVER IS TO REMAIN FLOWING ONTO DON PEDRO'S LAND!

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT RAISING CATTLE ANY LONGER, DON PEDRO! YOUR BLACK POND HAS PETROLEUM! A LIQUID THAT WILL MAKE YOU RICH!



ADIOS, SEÑOR PALADIN! I KEEP THINKING WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF THE HOTEL COORMAN HAD BARRED THE WAY AND KEPT JOSE FROM SEEING YOU!

IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED! NO ONE COULD HAVE STOPPED JOSE!

Commander Jets says:
"Hey kids, they're jet-fast"

SuperJets

COOLER • LIGHTER • MADE STRONGER TO LAST LONGER



ARCH-GARD™ Cushies the foot at all 3 vital points



Red Ball

SEND FOR YOURS TODAY!

Mail to: Space Map
Box 1000, General Post Office New York 1, N. Y.
Please send me Commander's Guide to Space Explorers. I enclose \$1.00.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

LOOK KIDS! Get Commander Jets
SPACE EXPLORER'S MAP

• printed in full color • 28 to 34 pp. • illustrated with your space facts



ALSO VALUE ONLY **25¢**
Red Ball Jets

By Red-Ball, Wisconsin, Inc.

HAVE GUN,
WILL TRAVEL

THE CAYUSE



THE WILD HORSES OF THE NORTHWEST WERE CALLED CAYUSES. THE NAME PROBABLY WAS DERIVED FROM THE INDIAN TRIBE THAT LIVED IN OREGON. CAYUSE WAS ALSO USED TO MEAN INDIAN PONY, BRONC OR ANY SMALL HORSE. IN OTHER PARTS OF THE WEST, WILD, UNTAMED HORSES WERE CALLED MUSTANGS—FROM A MEXICAN WORD MEANING AN ANIMAL BORN IN THE MOUNTAINS.



BY CUSTOM AND LAW, CAYUSES BELONGED TO THE RANCH ON WHICH THEY GRAZED. BUT HERDS OFTEN CROSSED RANCH BOUNDARIES AS THEY REQUIRED FIFTY SQUARE MILES OF GRASSING.

THE CAYUSE BAND WAS A CHEAP SUPPLY OF NEW HORSES, BUT THEY WERE DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE. ONE METHOD WAS 'CORASING' WHICH MEANT SHOOTING AT A CAYUSE...



...AND CUTTING A CORD ON ITS NECK. THIS WOULD PAZE IT SO A ROPE COULD BE PUT ON THE CAYUSE, BUT A LOW SHOT COULD BREAK THE CAYUSE'S NECK.

CAYUSES WERE OFTEN A NUISANCE, AS THEY FREQUENTLY RAN CLOSE TO THE RANCH AND LURED AWAY TAMED HORSES, ESPECIALLY YOUNG MARES, WHO WOULD REMAIN WITH THE WILD BAND.

NEW

NEVER BEFORE...SUCH A BIKE
...GENUINE SCHWINN QUALITY
FOR SO LITTLE MONEY!



Schwinn

Flying Star

LIMITED
TIME ONLY!

\$44⁸⁸

From
slightly higher wheel
and seat

- ✓ 26 in. sizes!
- ✓ 24 in. sizes!



Schwinn quality... exciting features... the world's best bike... equipped with powerful headlight, streamline tank, sturdy rear carrier, Two-tone padded saddle, rotatable chainguard, and more... much more... But hurry... this special low price is for a limited time only!

EASY TERMS
AT MOST SCHWINN DEALERS

50 OTHER SCHWINN
MODELS... SOME AS LOW AS **\$29⁹⁵**

FROM... ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO.
1712 SW N. KILDARE AVE., CHICAGO 39, ILL.

FREE!

NEW SCHWINN
BIKE CATALOG IN COLOR!

Now you can see all the big beautiful Schwinn bikes in full color. Over 29 big full color photos... full descriptions... all prices... plans... that you can't see on wheels... your favorite right at home.



SEND FOR YOUR OWN
FREE COPY TODAY!

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

STATE _____