

DELL

Still 10¢

OCT.-DEC.

NO. 1044

HAVE GUN, WILL TRAVEL

A young bank clerk vanishes
under mysterious circumstances!
Paladin's job...find him!





HAVE GUN, WILL TRAVEL

THE MISSING MAN



As Paladin starts his search for a mysteriously missing man, he finds a welcoming committee at his first stop armed with blazing Colts!



The search leads Paladin to San Francisco's shadowy port. As he tries to board a derelict ship, a raging storm threatens him with a watery grave!

THE RELUCTANT RUSTLER



Suspicion about a man's past brings Paladin face to face with a hairy battler, as he runs down leading-edge cattle rustlers!



Paladin gets on the rustlers' chosen trail only to find himself in the deadly crossfire of hostile guns with no way out!

HAVE GUN,
WILL TRAVEL
THE MISSING MAN



HAVE GUN WILL TRAVEL, No. 3048 SCOTCH, 1955. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 730 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George J. Gott, Editor, or Publisher when when Raymond F. Lev, Executive Vice-President, James G. Lee, President, Advertising Director, 1942-57. P. Belmont, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world by licensed entities. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Franklin Printing & Lithographing Co., Chicago, Ill. © 1955 by Columbia Broadcasting System, Inc.

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LET'S SEE
WHOSE LIGHT
THAT IS



SHE
MUST BE
GAIL SCRAPPY



AND WHEN SOME-
ONE SENDS FOR ME,
ONE WAY OR AN-
OTHER I GET TO
THEM!



(GASP) WH-WHO--

PALADIN, MRS SCRAPP
I BELIEVE YOU SENT
FOR ME!



OH, YES, I DO
NEED YOUR HELP
PALADIN! BUT IF
MY FATHER
LEARNS YOU
ARE HERE NOW--

THEN LET'S TRY TO
KEEP IT A SECRET!
JUST TELL ME WHY
YOU WROTE TO ME!



MY FIANCE,
BOB DRAKE, IS
MISSING!

MISSING...!



I EXPECTED TO MARRY HIM NEXT MONTH
EVEN THOUGH MY FATHER WAS AGAINST
IT! MY FATHER'S JUNK AND SCRAP
BUSINESS HAS MADE HIM WEALTHY!
BOB'S JUST A BANK CLERK!

THEN YOUR FATHER
HAS TRIED TO STOP
THIS MARRIAGE?



HE'S TRIED TO PERSUADE
ME AGAINST IT! THEN
SUDDENLY, BOB DIDN'T
SHOW UP AT WORK, HE
DIDN'T WRITE ME—HE
JUST VANISHED!



ANY IDEA
WHAT MIGHT
HAVE
HAPPENED
TO HIM?

MY FATHER SAYS HE'S TRYING
TO FIND HIM AND I SHOULD
FORGET HIM! THAT'S WORRIED
ME BECAUSE DAD WOULD STOP
AT NOTHING TO HAVE HIS WAY!
HE COULD HAVE HAD BOB
CARRIED OFF! I WANT
YOU TO FIND HIM!



GAIL?

!

M-MY
FATHER!



WHO ARE YOU
TALKING TO, GAIL?

NO ONE! I—I WAS
SINGING! THAT'S
WHAT YOU HEARD!
GOODNIGHT!

GLAD TO LEARN YOU'RE CHEERFUL ENOUGH TO SING AGAIN! NIGHTY!



IF YOU ARE RIGHT, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOUR FATHER MIGHT BE HOLDING BOB CAPTIVE?

DAD OWNS A DOZEN JUNK YARDS AROUND SAN FRANCISCO! THEY'D BE PERFECT FOR HIDING A MAN! HERE'S THE LIST!



TWO DAYS LATER, BY THE SAN FRANCISCO DOCKS...

SO FAR I'VE SEEN A LOT OF JUNK-- BUT NO SIGN OF BOB DRAKE!



I WONDER IF THEY TOOK HIM *THERE!* LET'S SEE IF THAT PLACE IS ON SAIL'S LIST OF HER FATHER'S HOLDINGS!



HERE IT IS! SCRAPP OWNS THOSE OLD SAILING SHIPS THAT BROUGHT THE FORTY-NINERS HERE! THEY'VE BEEN ROTTING IN THE HARBOR EVER SINCE-- THEIR CREWS JUMPED SHIP TO HUNT GOLD! THE PERFECT HIDING PLACE!







AS PALADIN'S GLASSES SWEEP THE LONG SILENT SHIPS, SUDDENLY A LIGHT HOLDS HIS ATTENTION...













MINUTES LATER...









HAVE GUN,
WILL TRAVEL

THE RELUCTANT RUSTLER

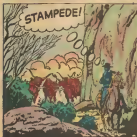
I SHOULD BE
AT THE PLATT RANCH
WITHIN THE HOUR! I
HOPE I'M EXPECTED
THIS EARLY!



EASY FELLOW! WHAT'S MAKING
YOU SO JUMPY?



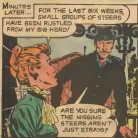
STAMPEDE!



AND WE DON'T HAVE ANY
ROOM FOR DODGING THAT
HALL OF BEER!













STOP IT!
BREAK IT UP THIS
INSTANT!



LET ME --
KEEP
BACK, JUDDY!



YOU DIDN'T NEED TO
HIRE HIM, MISS JANET!
I TOLD YOU THAT I'D
STOP THE RUSTLING!

WELL, PALADIN IS
HERE AND I WANT
YOU TO WORK WITH
ARMY! NOW SHAKE
HANDS, (BOTH OF YOU!)



LATER...

THAT'S RIGHT! HERE'S THE
SPOT WHERE THEY HIT OUR
HERD LAST AND RAN OFF
TEN STEERS!



THANKS, JUDD! I'LL LOOK AROUND
ON MY OWN NOW! NO SENSE WASTING
YOUR TIME! EXCUSE ME!



THE PLEASURE OF GETTING
RID OF YOU IS ALL MINE!

MINUTES LATER...

LET'S SEE
WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN I DOUBLE
BACK AND TRAIL
JUDD!



HE LOOKS LIKE
HE'S RIDING WITH
A PURPOSE!



NOW HE'S RIDING IN! MAYBE
I CAN MOVE UP CLOSER ON
FOOT AND SEE IF HE'S
MEETING ANYONE HERE!









THE TWO OF US SHOULD BE ABLE TO DRIVE 'EM OFF!

BANK BANK



THEY'RE HISH-TAILING IT, JUDD, BUT WHAT WERE YOU DOING HERE?



I FELT RESTLESS--SMELLED TROUBLE BREWING AND CAME OUT TO CHECK THIS HERD! LUCKY I DID!

YES, WASN'T IT?

SOON AFTER, PALADIN EXPLAINS THE SUN-FIRE...

THEN JUDD REALLY HELPED DRIVE OFF THE RUSTLERS?

YES, BUT I'M NOT SURE IF THAT'S WHAT HE INTENDED TO DO WHEN HE WENT THERE!



WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'M WONDERING IF HE INTENDED TO MEET THE RUSTLERS THERE-- BUT CHANGED SIDES WHEN HE SAW ME!



NEXT MORNING...

JUDD, I'VE FINALLY FOUND OUT WHY I ASSOCIATED YOU WITH THE NAME OF ONE OF DICKEN'S CHARACTERS IN THIS BOOK! JUDD STANTON **ISN'T** YOUR REAL NAME!

YOU'RE LOOOO!



NO, YOUR NAME IS THE SAME AS THE BURGLAR'S IN "OLIVER TWIST"... IT'S **SIXES!**

IT'S **STANTON!**

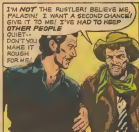


GIVE UP THE ACT, **SIXES!** I REMEMBER YOU DISTINCTLY... ABOUT FOUR YEARS AGO, YOU WERE JAILED FOR **RUSTLING!**



DON'T TELL **MISS PLATT!** PLEASE, DON'T TELL HER! I CHANGED MY NAME WHEN I CAME OUT OF JAIL! I WANTED TO GO STRAIGHT!

THAT'S HIGHLY COMMENDABLE-- EXCEPT THAT SOMEONE AROUND HERE IS **RUSTLING!**



I'M **NOT** THE **RUSTLER!** BELIEVE ME, **PALADIN!** I WANT A SECOND CHANCE! GIVE IT TO ME! I'VE HAD TO KEEP **OTHER PEOPLE**

QUIET-- DON'T YOU MAKE IT ROUGH FOR ME.



HE-HE!



WITH A RECORD LIKE MINE, SOON AS YOU TOLD **MISS PLATT** WHO I AM, I'D BE THROWN INTO JAIL! WELL, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT PLACE!





MINUTES
LATER...

ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

YES-- BUT
I HAVE FELT
BETTER!



I GUESS THIS MEANS THAT JUDO IS A RUSTLER!
NO, MISS PLATT! HE SAID OTHERS KNEW WHO HE REALLY IS! I THINK JUDO IS BEING BLACKMAILED INTO HELPING THE RUSTLERS! IF I CAN FIND HIM, I'LL KNOW FOR SURE!



FOLLOWING JUDO SIKES' TRAIL, PALADIN SOON DISMOUNTS...

JUDO, THIS IS
PALADIN! COME
ON OUT!



WHAT DO
YOU WANT,
PALADIN?

YOU'RE THE ONE
WHO WANTS SOME-
THING-- A CHANCE
TO GO STRAIGHT!



AND JUDO, I THINK
YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE
TO PROVE IT, IF THAT'S
YOUR REAL INTENTION!

COME ON! WHILE
JUDO KEEPS
HIM BUSY,
WE'LL CIRCLE
BEHIND HIM!









DELL
 COMIC

A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "Dell Comics are Good Comics" is our only credo and constant goal.

RUSTLER'S PARADISE HOLE IN THE WALL.



RUSTLERS AND OTHER LAWBREAKERS OF THE WEST KNEW THAT IF THEY COULD REACH THE "HOLE IN THE WALL," THEY WERE SAFE FROM THE LAW. THE "HOLE IN THE WALL" WAS THE ONLY ENTRANCE TO A DESERTED WYOMING VALLEY WHICH WAS SURROUNDED BY TOWERING CLIFF WALLS AND HIGH MOUNTAINS.



ONCE INSIDE THE VALLEY, CONNECTING CAVES PROVIDED THE PERFECT HIDEING PLACES. AS A POSSE HIT A HOT TRAIL, A RUSTLER COULD SQUEE BACK BEHIND THEM.



A GROWING POPULATION INCLUDED A TEACHER HIRED TO INSTRUCT THE OUTLAWS' CHILDREN AND DOCTORS FOR TREATING BULLET-WOUNDED RUSTLERS.



PROBABLY THE MOST FAMOUS RUSTLER USING THE HOLE TRAVELLED THE TRAIL, WHICH RAN SOUTH TO COLORADO. HIS BUTCH CARRIOT, HEAD OF THE WILD BUNCH.



HE BUILT RANCHES NEAR ROBBERS' ROOST. MOVING STOLEN CATTLE FROM RANCH TO RANCH, HE FOOLED THE SHERIFFS WHO TRILLED HIM THROUGH THE "HOLE IN THE WALL."

SAN FRANCISCO'S SHIPS



EXCITED BY THE DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN CALIFORNIA, EASTERNERS FOUGHT FOR SPACE ON SHIPS WHICH SAILED AROUND SOUTH AMERICA TO CALIFORNIA.



EIGHT HUNDRED PEOPLE LIVED IN THE SMALL TOWN OF SAN FRANCISCO BEFORE THE GOLD RUSH OF 1849. A YEAR LATER, THERE WERE FORTY THOUSAND.



SAILORS GOT GOLD FEVER WHEN THEY REACHED CALIFORNIA. THEY JUMPED SHIP, FIGURING THIS WAS A CHANCE IN A LIFETIME CHANCE TO STRIKE IT RICH.



WITH NO CREWS LEFT TO MAN THEM, THERE WERE SOON OVER FOUR HUNDRED SHIPS IDLY ROTTING IN SAN FRANCISCO BAY.



WITH TWENTY PEOPLE LIVING IN ONE ROOM, PEOPLE AT LAST THOUGHT OF A USE FOR THE SHIPS. SOME WERE PULLED ASHORE AND USED AS HOUSES. OTHERS WERE TURNED INTO STORES. THE SHIPS THAT BROUGHT THE SWARMING POPULATION TO SAN FRANCISCO, IN THE END HELPED SOLVE ITS HOUSING PROBLEM.