

NO. 328

Roy Rogers  
**TRIGGER**





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# TRIGGER

HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE US TO DRIVE THESE MARES TO THEIR SUMMER RANGE, CURLY?

BEST PART OF TWO DAYS-- IF NONE OF 'EM GET AWAY FROM US!



HI! THERE GOES ONE NOW! HOLD THE BUNCH, PETE, WHILE I CHASE THIS SPOOKY FILLY!



YOU HOLD THE BUNCH, CURLY! ONLY TRIGGER CAN OUTFRAN THAT MARE!

DOSSOME? YOU'RE RIGHT!



ATTABOY, TRIGGER! TEACH HER A LESSON!

EE-UNN!



LOOK AT HER, CURLY-- ALL SWEATING! AND TRIGGER HASN'T TURNED A HAIR!

THAT HORSE IS AS GOOD AS SIX RIDERS, PETE-- FOR KEEPING A BUNCH CLOSE-HERDED!







AT THE GHOST TOWN'S GUT-SKIRTS

IT LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING, PETE! THERE'S OLD DAN--- UNDER THAT BANNER HE'S STRETCHED ACROSS THE STREET!



PICK YER HOUSES WHILE THEY LAST, GENTS! OLD QUARTZITE IS GETTING GROWED--- WHOOPEE!



HE, THERE, DAN--- AND CONGRATULATIONS! WAS IT YOU WHO MADE THE RICH STRIKE?

HE YEAH, CURLY REEYES! NAW, IT WASN'T ME--- BUT I AIN'T JEALOUS!



COUPLE O' FELLERS NAMED RILLES AND HOOKER FOUND THE VEINS--- ROTTEN RICH--- IN THREE DIFFERENT WINGS! THEY BOUGHT UP EVERYTHIN' BUT MY PROPERTY BY THE JAIL, AND THEY'RE SELLIN' CLAIMS LIKE HOT-CAKES! WHOOPEE!



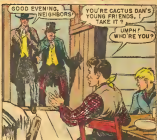
GO AHEAD, CURLY--- PUT YOUR HOSSES UP IN MY O' BRAL--- GIT YER OWN SUPPER!

THANKS, OLD-TIMER!



MAN! THEY'VE DONE THINGS QUICK HERE--- THERE'S EVEN A POST OFFICE!

YEAH! WE'LL SLEEP IN THE JAIL!



I'LL SAY YOU COULDN'T!  
TRIGGER ALONE IS WORTH  
MORE THAN ANY OLD  
GOLD MINE!

YOU COULD CASH THIS CERTIFICATE FOR ENOUGH  
MONEY TO SATISFY YOUR BOSS, AND STILL KEEP  
A SMALL FORTUNE FOR YOURSELVES, FRIENDS!  
JUST MAKE A SIMPLE BILL OF SALE FOR THE  
HORSES!



JUST MAKE A SIMPLE  
PASEAR OUT OF THAT  
DOOR, YOU DRESSED-  
UP SKUNKS --- AND I  
HOPE YOU LAND ON  
YOUR EARS!

YOU'LL  
REGRET  
THIS!

LET GO MY  
COLLAR---



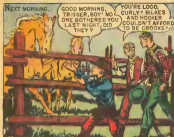
--- TRYING TO  
MAKE OODKS  
OF US! PAH!

CURLY, PERHAPS WE'D  
BETTER KEEP A WATCH  
ON TRIGGER AND THE  
MARES TONIGHT! THOSE  
TWO MIGHT TRY TO  
STEAL THEM!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT,  
PETE! I'LL SPREAD MY  
BEDROLL ON THE TABLE  
CLOSE TO THIS WINDOW,  
WHERE I CAN SEE  
THE CORRAL!

THAT'S GOOD,  
CURLY! TRIGGER  
WOULD GIVE US  
WARNING, IF ANY  
STRANGERS CAME  
POOLING AROUND!





NEXT MORNING...

GOOD MORNING, TRIGGER, BOY! NO ONE BOTHERED YOU LAST NIGHT, DID THEY?

YOU'RE LOOD, CURLY! BILLES AND HOOKER COULDN'T AFFORD TO BE CROOKS!



--- DON'T YOU SEE? IF THEY PULLED EVEN ONE SHADY DEAL, EVERYBODY WOULD LOSE CONFIDENCE IN 'EM!

I LOST IT, THE FIRST SIGHT I HAD OF THEM, DANN! BUT THINKS A MILLION FOR PUTTING US UP LAST NIGHT!



WE'LL SADDLE THIS EXTRA COMPANY FOR YOU TODAY, PETE--- AND LEAVE TRIGGER FREE TO KEEP THE MARES IN LINE WHEN WE STRIKE ROUGH GOING!

GOOD IDEA, CURLY!



COME ON, TRIGGER--- BRING THOSE MARES OUT NOW!

WHOO- HOO- HOO!



NO YOU DON'T! THOSE ARE OUR HORSES!

SAY! ARE YOU TWO CRAZY?



GET AWAY FROM THAT GATE, YOU FOURFLUSHERS!

NO!

WE DOUGHT THEM FROM YOU LAST NIGHT!







RECKON I'LL SWITCH TO MY OWN SADDLE NOW! WE'VE STILL GOT A LONG RIDE!



MAN! AM I THIRSTY!

THE SUN IS GETTING HOT--- BUT WE'VE A LONG WAY YET TO GO BEFORE WE FIND WATER!



BUT TRIGGER HAS OTHER IDEAS! HIS KEEN NOSTRILS HAVE SMELLED WATER JUST BELOW THE SURFACE...



HE'S FOUND WATER FOR US, CURLY!

YEAH--- BUT IT'S TOO STRONG OF ALKALI TO DRINK! HEAR HIM BLOW HIS LIPS!



WHUFF... GRRRH!

SO? TRIGGER'S LIMPING! HE MUST HAVE STEPPED ON SOMETHING---



IT'S ONLY A STONE UNDER HIS SHOE--- I'M DIGGING IT OUT!



THEY'LL DO FOR NOW, PETE! WE'LL TAKE TRIGGER AND THE MARES TO THE LIME CAMP AND TURN 'EM OVER TO UNCLE MIKE! THEN WE'LL COME BACK AND STAKE A CLAIM THE WAY IT SHOULD BE!

GOLD NUGGETS! I'VE NEVER FELT RAW SOLD BEFORE, CURLY!



A FEW HOURS LATER... AT THE LIME CAMP

PUT 'EM IN THE CORRAL, BOYS--- AND COME ON IN FOR DINNER! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

OKAY, UNCLE MIKE!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS BOOM AT QUARTZITE, UNCLE MIKE?

I THINK IT'S FISHY!

GO ON--- TELL US WHY--- BUT DON'T GOIT DISH-ING OUT THE GRUB!



WELL, THE FACT THAT THERE WAS THREE NEW VEINS DISCOVERED--- AND THE FACT THAT THESE TWO CROOKS, BILKES AND HOOKER, DID THE DISCOVERING--- IT DOESN'T ADD--- ~~DOES IT?~~



O'YOU THINK A VEIN OF GOLD-BEARING'S ONE COULD BE SALTED, UNCLE MIKE?

LIKE THEY "SALT" A FAKE PLACER POGGET WITH IMPORTED GOLD DUST? WELL--- I NEVER HEARD OF IT BEING DONE--- BUT IT MIGHT BE!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT EGG, UNCLE MIKE!



HOW ABOUT THESE HERE? THINK ANYBODY WOULD SALT A PLACER WITH NUGGETS THIS SIZE?

WHEE-E-W! NO, SIR-EE! WHERE'D YOU GET 'EM, CURLY? THEY'LL WEIGH SIX AND TEN OUNCES, ANYWAY!





TRIGGER FIGURED UP ONE OF THEM IN HIS SHOE, DIGGING FOR SEWAGE WATER...

...AND I FOUND THE OTHER GLOBE BY? RECKON WE'LL RIDE BACK NOW AND STAKE OUR CLAIM TONIGHT!

TONIGHT? ISN'T IT KIND OF LATE, BOYS?



I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING EXCITED... BUT CAN'T YOU STAKE THAT CLAIM ON YOUR WAY HOME TO-MORROW? IT WON'T RUN OFF!

Maybe you're right, Uncle Mike—we might pick up some more nuggets by day-light!



MEANWHILE, IN ONE OF THE NEWLY PURCHASED MINES NEAR QUARTZITE

THIS BLAST WILL OPEN THE VEIN SO WE CAN PICK THE GOLD OUT EASILY, TOM!

I HOPE SO, ED! WE'VE SUNK A LOT OF MONEY IN THIS MINE!



YOU USED PLENTY OF BLASTING POWDER, ED?

SURE! I WANT TO SEE JUST WHAT WE'VE GOT!



LOOKS LIKE YOU BURIED THE GOLD ONE UNDER A LOT OF ROCK, ED!

GUESS SO... BUT WE CAN UN-BURY IT! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THE VEIN NOW!



THERE IT IS... BUT WHERE... WHERE'S THE GOLD? THERE'S NO COLOR IN THAT VEIN!

IT ISN'T EVEN THE SAME KIND OF QUARTZ!









IT'S GROWING BIGGER EVERY MINUTE! AWFUL LOT OF WATER WILL START RUNNING OFF THAT MOUNTAIN SIDE WHEN IT BREAKS!



I HOPE IT DOESN'T FLOOD OUR CLAIM IN THE OLD RIVER BED--- LOOK! TRIGGER'S COMING AFTER US!



G'WAN, TRIGGER! GET BACK TO YOUR LADIES! YOU AREN'T COMING HOME WITH US!



GO ON! YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN--- AND NO USE OF YOUR ACTING SO CUTR!



THAT STORM'S A CLOUDBURST!--- WORSE THAN I THOUGHT AT FIRST, PETER, WE'LL HAVE TO RIDE FOR IT!

WHY? IT'S NOT COMING THIS WAY, CURLY!



THE WATER IS! IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, IT'LL ALL COME A-BOOMING DOWN THE DRY WASH WHERE WE FOUND THEM MUSGETS--- AND IF IT DOES, WE MAY NEVER FIND THE EXACT SPOT AGAIN!





THE THUNDER OF FLOOD WATER,  
RUSHING AROUND THE BEND, ORCHING  
THE SCREAMS OF HORSES AND  
RIDERS...



THERE IS NO ESCAPE—BUT THE END IS QUICK



'DAMN! DAMN! HOLD ON, PETE!  
WE'LL NEVER GET MY FOOT LOOSE  
THIS WAY!



GET ON YOUR  
HORSE AND  
TIE A ROPE ON-  
TO MY SADDLE-  
HORN! THEN  
PULL MY HORSE'S  
CARCASS OFF ME!

OKAY, CURLY!  
MY HORSE IS  
WOUNDED, BUT  
NOT TOO BAD  
TO DO THAT!



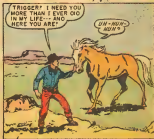
ARE YOU  
LOOSE, CURLY?



IS IT BROKEN,  
PARTNER?

DON'T RECKON  
SO, PETE! BUT  
WE'RE IN A FINE  
FIX—WITH ME AND  
YOUR HORSE BOTH  
LAME, AND MY HORSE  
DEAD—DAMN!







THERE'S--- DRY--- NO TIME TO STOP FOR A SADDLE, TRIGGER--- IT'S YOU AGAINST THE FLASH FLOOD--- AND YOU'VE GOT TO WIN!



MAYBE YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE--- ON TRIGGER!

WE'LL MAKE IT TO WARN QUARTZITE, CURLY--- OR BREAK OUR NECKS TRYING!



THE CREST OF THE FLOOD IS STILL AHEAD OF US, BOY! BUT I THINK WE'RE GAINING!



WE'LL GAIN HERE--- CUTTING ACROSS THE BEND!



WE'RE BEATING IT, TRIGGER! IT'S DRY BELOW!



WITHOUT WARNING, A TRIBUTARY DRY WASH BARS THE WAY...

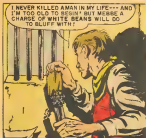
WHOA! TAKE IT EASY HERE, BOY! NO TIME TO LOOK FOR A BETTER PLACE!





















LISTEN, NEIGHBORS! IF BILKES AND HOOKER ARE GROWNED, THEY'VE STILL GOT YOUR MONEY ON 'EM, PROBABLY! WHY DON'T YOU--

HOLLERING HOP-TOASTS! OLD DAN IS RIGHT!

YOU--



COME ON, BOYS! FIFTEEN MILES IS A SHORT WALK TO A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!

YOU BET! MAYBE WE'RE NOT BUSTED AFTER ALL!



DO YOU THINK THE WATER IN THE OLD WASH WILL BE LOW ENOUGH SO WE CAN FIND THEM, DAN?

SURE, PETE! A FLASH FLOOD BRINGS UP FAST--EVEN A BIG ONE LIKE THIS!



I'D LIKE TO HURRY BACK AND SEE HOW CURLY'S HURT LEG IS-- BUT THE CROWD WOULD THINK WE WERE AFTER THEIR MONEY!

I'M AFRAID THEY WOULD, PETE! MEN WHO'VE BEEN SWINDLED ARE SUSPICIOUS OF EVERYBODY!



FOUR HOURS LATER...

LOOK, DAN, IT'S CURLY-- AND HE'S RIDING!

HE CAN'T BE HURT BAD, THEN!





ALL WE GOT WAS THESE NUGGETS! THE FLOOD COVERED THE PLACE WITH SILT AND WATER, AND CURLY SAYS WE'LL NEVER FIND THE POKKET AGAIN!



WELL, BOYS, HERE'S WHAT'S LEFT OF MR. BILKES AND MR. HOOKER--- BUT WE'VE GOT NO WAY TO DIG GRAVES! I'M STUMPED TO KNOW WHAT TO DO!



WHY CAN'T WE DAVE THE BANK OF THE WASH IN OVER THEM? THEY'D DIG IT OUT WITH STICKS!



PETE IS RIGHT, BOYS! MEDDIE STICKS WILL DO THE WHOLE JOB, WITH ENOUGH OF US WORKING! COME ON!

BE WITH YOU, BLACK JACK--- SOON AS WE FIND STICKS TO DIG WITH!



THIS WON'T TAKE LONG, CURLY! SA-AY! LOOK WHAT I DUG UP!



IT'S ANOTHER GOLD NUGGET--- RIGHT NEAR WHERE WE FOUND THE OTHERS' BOY! IS THIS MY LUCKY DAY?







