

DELL
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Will Hutchins as

SUGARFOOT

They called his
horse a KILLER...

Sugarfoot
knew better,
but had to prove it,
on THE
STALLION TRAIL!





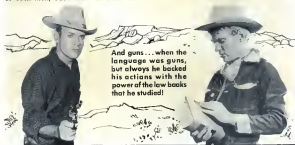
The Western frontier was often the haven for hunted men who flaunted the law and rode roughshod through the territory . . .



Tom Brewster, experiencing the wrath of such men, dealt with them as the



need might be . . . using fists when the cause warranted fists . . .



And guns . . . when the language was guns, but always he backed his actions with the power of the law books that he studied!

SUGARFOOT

THE STALLION TRAIL

EARLY ONE MORNING IN THE FOOTHILLS OF NEW MEXICO, A GROUP OF HORSE HUNTERS WAIT AS THEIR LEADER WATCHES A FIGURE IN THE VALLEY...

WELL, GENTS, WE'VE GOT US A LITTLE VISITOR! LOOKS TO BE A WILDCATTER!

WE'LL TAKE HIM DOWN!



IN THE VALLEY, TOM BRONSTER THE "SUGARFOOT," RIDES EARLY, UNAWARE OF THE UNFRIENDLY EYES UPON HIM...



AND A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

REIN UP, FRIEND!

WHOA!



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IF THIS IS A HOLDUP, I'M
FLATTERED AND ALL...
BUT YOU'VE DRAWN A BLANK!

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING IN THE
SANGRES DE
CRISTO
MOUNTAINS?




I'M TRAILING SOME
WILD HORSES!
THOUGHT I MIGHT
CUT ME OUT ONE
OR TWO!

ARE YOU THE RECKLESS
TYPE — OR JUST SIMPLE
IN THE HEAD? THE
SANGRES BELONG TO
ME — EMMETT
CLARK!



PLEASSED TO MEET YOU,
MR. CLARK! IT ISN'T
OFTEN YOU COME ACROSS
A MAN WHO OWNS A
WHOLE MOUNTAIN
RANGE!

I'M THE ONLY ONE
WHO HUNTS HORSES
IN HERE! NO ROOM
FOR WILDCATTERS!



MAYBE THIS IS YOUR TERRITORY, AND
MAYBE YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH WEIGHT
TO PROVE IT... BUT I'VE BEEN TRAILING
THIS HERD ALMOST A MONTH! IF I

CAN'T SHOW A
HORSE OR TWO FOR
MY TROUBLE, IT'S
GONNA BE A LONG
WINTER!



THAT'S TOUGH, KID!
BUT IF YOU KNOW
WHAT'S GOOD FOR
YOU, TURN THAT
HORSE AND HEAD
BACK TO SANTA FE!

WAIT A MINUTE, EMMETT!
IF THIS FELLOW'S GOT A
HERD SPOTTED, HE CAN
SAVE US TIME! WE CAN
USE ANOTHER HAND,
ANYWAY!

OKAY! YOU SCOUT US
THE PONIES AND YOU'RE
IN FOR A SHARE! NOW
ABOUT IT?

SOUNDS FINE...
IF I GET FIRST
PICK OF THE HERD!

AGREE! YOU
GOT YOUR EYE
ON SOMETHIN'
SPECIAL?

YEP! THERE'S A BLACK
STALLION I'VE KIND OF
TAKEN A SHINE TO!

YOU RIDE POINT!
KEEP HIM COMPANY,
JON!

SURE ENOUGH!

YOU REALLY GONNA
LET HIM HAVE THE
BLACK STALLION,
MR. CLARK?

WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

TWO HOURS LATER...

THERE HE IS! A
LOT OF HORSE! ALL
THEY SAY AND MORE!

ALL
WHO
SAYS?

THERE'S BEEN TALK ABOUT THAT BIG FELLOW! EVERYBODY CALLS HIM DIABLO, AND HE'LL BRING A HUNDRED AND FIFTY IN SANTA FE... STANDING OFFER!

IT ALMOST SEEMS A SHAME TO TAKE HIM AWAY FROM HERE!

IT'S A CRUEL WORLD, TOM! THERE'S DEBS AND THERE'S FOXES! A MAN MAKES HIS OWN CHOICE!

WY! LOOKS LIKE THE SUGARFOOT BROUGHT US LUCK!



WE'D BEST BE CAREFUL OR THEY'LL BE THROUGH THAT PASS BEFORE WE CAN GET ANYWHERE'S NEAR 'EM!

NOT IF WE CAN HAZE 'EM INTO THE CANYON!



C'MON, BOYS! LET'S GO - GET 'EM!



WEEEYAHNNNN



AS THE HORSE SLAYERS
RIDE DOWN INTO THE
CANYON, YELLING, MAKING
THEIR HATS AND FIRING
THEIR GUNS,
THE WILD HERO FIGHTS BACK.

**BLAM
BLAM**

SHHOCCCCCO



**WAAH - NO!
GET ON
THERE!**

KYAHHHH!

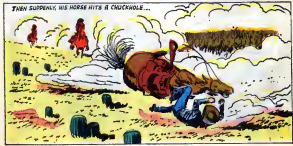
BLAM!



TOM RIDES AWAY, TRYING TO BEAT THE HERO...



THEN SUDDENLY, HIS HORSE HITS A CHUCKHOLE...



LOW, SEEING BUSHROOT'S
DILEMMA, RIDES AHEAD,
WITH THE STAMPEDEING
MUSTANGS RIGHT BEHIND
HIM...

RUMBLE RUMBLE



IN THE nick OF TIME, LOW SHOOPS HIM UP...



AND RIDES TO SAFETY...



MUCH
OBLIGED!

FORGET IT!
THAT'S JUST
ONE YOU OWE
ME!

RUMBLE
RUMBLE

LOOKS LIKE THE
HERD'S SCATTERED
IN EVERY DIRECTION!

LET'S FIND THAT FLIMBLE-FOOTED
MOUNT OF YOURS; THERE'S STILL A
CHANCE WE CAN CATCH THAT BLACK
STALLION!





LATER...

THERE HE IS!

HE'S WILD QUITE A RUN! LOOKS TO BE TIRED!



IF I BLOCK OFF THAT CANYON, CAN YOU GET A ROPE ON HIM?

I CAN GIVE IT A GOOD TRY!



DON'T MISS! YOU'LL JUST GET ONE TRY AT HIM!

I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT GOOD!



LOW BLOCKS THE STALLION'S ESCAPE ROUTE AS TOM REEDIES HIS TORS...



TRY...

WHIS-SNAP!

HERE GOES!



WHUFF
SNOR

THE SWALLOW FLIGHT'S FURIOUSLY AGAINST THE ROPE...

EASY, BOY!
NOTHING TO GET SPOOKY ABOUT!

YOU DID IT, TOM! SURE WOULD BE NICE IF YOU COULD KEEP HIM!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN? HE'S MINE, RIGHT ENOUGH!

EMMETT CLARK ISN'T ABOUT TO TURN THIS HORSE OVER TO YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE!



TO BE SOUND TO GET PRETTY UPSET IF HE DIDN'T STAND BY HIS WORD!

WELL, HERE HE COMES! LET'S SEE WHAT HE HAS TO SAY!



GOOD WORK, BOYS! YOU'LL GET A BONUS FOR CATCHING DABLE FOR ME!

HOLD ON THERE, MR. CLARK! YOU SAID I COULD HAVE MY PICK OF THE HERD! THE BLACK IS THE ONE I PICK!



I'VE GOT A FRAZEL OF GUYS HERE THAT SAY YOU DON'T, SAGARFOOT! IF YOU WANT TO ARGUE, GO TO SHOOTIN'!

RECKON YOU'LL HAVE YOUR WAY, MR CLARK ... FOR NOW! I'M NOT WEARING A GUN!



BUT I'LL BE BACK...YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT!

HA! HA! ANYTIME! I'LL BE WAITIN' AT MY RANCH!



LATE THAT NIGHT AT THE CLARK RANCH...

GIBB, GOT ...QUIET...



AND THE NEXT MORNIN'...

MR. CLARK! LON TRACY'S RUN OFF...AND HE TOOK THE BLACK STALLION WITH HIM!

WHY, THAT NO-GOOD...!! I PUT HIM OUT THERE ON GUARD!



I THOUGHT IT WAS THE SUGARFOOT I HAD TO WATCH OUT FOR!...LON'S PROBABLY ALL THE WAY TO SANTA FE BY NOW!

YESSIR... I RECKON HE IS!



LATER, IN SANTA FE...

SANTA FE HOTEL
Gaming Hall

OH, TOM! I SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE!

SURE DID, LON! HEARD YOU GOT MY BLACK STALLION AWAY FROM CLARK! I'M OBLIGED FOR THAT! WHERE'S HE STALLED?





HOWEVER, BUDDY -
BOY! I SOLD HIM
FOR YOU!

SOLD HIM? BUT,
I'D KIND OF DECIDED
TO KEEP HIM!



GET A GOOD PRICE! TWO
HUNDRED EVEN! HERE'S
THE ONE-FIFTY I TOLD
YOU ABOUT! FIGURE
THE REST IS MINE!

THAT'S OKAY... YOU
HELPED CATCH HIM,
BUT... I GUESS DO
WITH YOU HADN'T
SOLD HIM!



SAY, MAYBE I CAN
BUY HIM BACK! WHO'D
YOU SELL HIM TO?

DEALER NAMED TATE...
YOU'LL FIND HIM AT
THE STABLE, IF HE'S
STILL AROUND!



TATE, HUH? THANKS,
LOW! I'LL SEE YOU!

GOOD LUCK,
TOM!



AT THE
LIVERY
STABLE...

I'LL BE
MOVING MY
STOCK IN
THE MORNING,
JOHN!

ALL RIGHT, MR.
TATE! I'LL SEE
THEY GET AN
EXTRA GOOD
FEED...
ESPECIALLY
THAT BLACK
STALLION!



MR. TATE, MY NAME'S
TOM BREWSTER! WONDER
IF YOU'D LIKE TO MAKE A
DEAL FOR THE BLACK YOU
JUST BOUGHT!

YOU'D BEST BE
RICHER THAN YOU
LOOK... HOW MUCH
CASH YOU GOT?

A HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS... AND EIGHTY-FIVE CENTS!

SORRY, BOY, I'M ASKIN' FOUR HUNDRED! IF I DON'T GET IT, MIGHT JUST KEEP HIM FOR MYSELF!



A GOOD HAND'S WORTH THREE HUNDRED A YEAR, MR. TATE! I'M WILLING TO START WORKING RIGHT NOW, FOR NOTHING, IF, IN A YEAR'S TIME, YOU'LL HAND ME THE PAPERS ON THAT HORSE!

WELL, NOW... THAT SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH! FEELS YOU REALLY WANT THAT ANIMAL!



YES, SIR, I SURE DO!

WE'LL BE MOVIN' THE STRING OUT TO MY RANCH IN THE MORNING! YOU CAN START WORK THEN!



FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS, TOM WORKS HARD AT RANCHING AND ALSO BREWING BEER...

NOW'S IT COMING, TOM?

FINE, MR. TATE! OUGHT TO BE DONE BY SUNDOWN!



TAKE A LOOK AT THIS AND SEE IF YOU THINK THE SAME AS I DO!

YES, SIR!



JULY 4th JAMBOREE

EATS and DRINKS...
FIREWORKS too!!
DANCING and GAMES
MARKSMANSHIP

and...
GALA HORSE RACE
ENTRANCE FEE \$50 !!
WINNER TAKE ALL !!



SOUNDS LIKE A REAL
SOCK-DOLLAGER! ARE
YOU GOING TO ENTER
PIABLO IN THE RACE!

I WAS THINKIN' OF
IT! HOW'D YOU LIKE
TO RIDE HIM?



LIKE TO? WHY
I'D GIVE MOST
ANYTHING!

I FIGURED AS MUCH! I
SENT ONE OF THE BOYS INTO
TOWN TO PUT DOWN THE
ENTRANCE FEE!



EMMETT CLARK'S BEEN WINNIN'
THE RACE EVERY YEAR WITH HIS
HORSE, TEXAS BOY! BY GOLLY,
THIS TIME WE'RE GOING TO GIVE
HIM A RACE!

YOU BET
WE ARE, MR.
TATE!



The next day, in town...

HONKY, TOM! I
HEAR YOU'VE
ENTERED PIABLO
IN THE BIG
RACE!

MR. TATE DID, LON!
SAY HE WAS SICK OF
SEEN' TEXAS BOY WIN
EVERY YEAR; THIS TIME
THERE'S GOING TO BE
SOME CHANGES MADE!



A LOT OF MONEY
GETS BET ON THESE
RACES, TOM ...
FIGURE YOU WANG
A CHANCE?

WE'LL BE RUNNIN' TO
WIN, BUT WHETHER WE
DO OR NOT, I DON'T
KNOW! IT'LL BE CLOSE!
I'D SAY PIABLO'S WORTH
A LITTLE GAMBLE!



THANKS, TOM... BUT IT'S
NOT EXACTLY A GAMBLE
I WAS LOSIN' FOR! I
LIKE SURE THINGS!

YEAH, YOU TOLD
ME! YOU'RE ONE
OF THE FOLKS WHO
LIKE TO FOOL THE
OKE'S!



**A FEW
MOMENTS
LATER,
INSIDE
THE
GAMING
HALL...**

COME ONE, COME ALL... NO
BET TOO BIG... NO BET TOO
SMALL... I'LL TAKE THEM ALL!
SHOW ME NO MERCY LADS...
I'VE GOT A MIGHTY MICE!

YOU'RE GOING TO WISH
THAT WAS THE TRUTH
WHEN I GET THROUGH
WITH YOU, O'MARA!

PIABLO AT SEVEN-TO-FIVE'S
JUST LIKE GIVING IT AWAY,
LADS! CATCH ME WHILE I'M
STILL FEELING GENEROUS!

I'VE GOT A BET
FOR YOU, O'MARA...
...BUT IT'S PROBABLY
TOO RICH FOR YOUR
BLOOD!

YOU'VE OPENED THE
BARREL, LON... LET'S
TAKE A LOOK AT THE
APPLES! I'VE AS MUCH
NERVE AS ANY MAN!

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS
WORTH? TEXAS BOY
AGAINST THE
FIELD!

YOU MEAN I TAKE PIABLO
AND THE REST AGAINST
TEXAS BOY?

THAT'S IT! WHAT
DO YOU SAY?

I SAY YOU'RE A
FOOL, BUT I'LL
TAKE THE BET!

THEN IT'S DONE! I'LL
SEE YOU RIGHT AFTER
THE RACE TOMORROW!

THE DAY OF THE
RACE
Dawns bright
and clear...

TOM, I'VE BEEN THINKING
...YOU BRING DIABLO DOWN
IN FRONT AND HE'S ALL
YOURS TO KEEP!

WARRR! H2. TATE... IF DIABLO'S EVER
GUN, HE'S GOING TO RUN TODAY!



DIABLO MIGHT RUN,
TOM, BOY! BUT YOU
WON'T BE WITH HIM
ALL THE WAY!



NOW YOU ALL KNOW THE COURSE... STRAIGHT
OUT THROUGH TOWN... OVER THE PISON ROAD
OUT TO THE LAKE... THEN BACK ON INTO
TOWN AND FINISH HERE!



WITH A QUICK, UNSEEN MOTION, LON CUTS TOM'S
CATCH NEARLY THROUGH, AS THEY EXCHANGE
GREETINGS...

HIYA,
LON!

JUST
CAME TO
WISH YOU
LUCK,
TOM!



WHY, THANKS, LON...
THAT'S MIGHTY NICE
OF YOU! HOPE YOU BET
THE RIGHT WAY!

I DID,
TOM... I
SURE
DID!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS...GET READY...GET SET...



WITH A BANG AND A BOOM, THE RACE IS ON...

HEE YAAAAHHHHH

OH, TEXAS BOY!



OUT OF TOWN THEY GO WITH DIABLO IN THE LEAD...



IT'S DIABLO AND TEXAS BOY! IT'S DIABLO BEATING MARY!

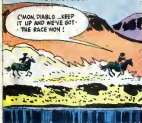
TEXAS BOY AGAINST THE FELD, WAS IT, LOH? NO? NO?

THE RACE ISN'T OVER YET, PARRA!



TOM AND DIABLO HOLD THE LEAD AS THEY REACH
THE LAKE BORD...

C'MON, DIABLO... KEEP
IT UP AND WE'VE GOT
THE RACE NOW!



BUT THEN...



TOM
TUMBLES
INTO THE
LAKE...

SPLASH

WHO'D DO?!



STEADY,
BOY!
STEADY,
NOW!

WHEEEEEEE



LET'S GO, DIABLO!
WE'VE GOT LOTS OF
GROUND TO MAKE UP!
THESE BOYS IS IN THE
LEAD NOW!







WITH A FINAL BURST OF SPEED, DIABLO FLASHES ACROSS THE FINISH LINE...

DIABLO'S THE WINNER!



HE DID IT! THE SUGARFOOT DID IT!

THAT'S SO!

I'D BETTER GET OUT OF SIGHT!



EVER SEE SUCH A THING IN YOUR LIFE, SHERIFF? BUSTED A CINCH AND STILL WON! BARBACK!

YOU GOT YOURSELF QUITE AN ANIMAL THERE, MR. TATE!



HE'S NOT MY HORSE! HE BELONGS TO TOM BEEHSTER NOW!

SAY... WHERE'D THAT LON GO TO?



GO FIND LON TRACY! HE OWES ME TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS!

HEY, SUGARFOOT! I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE HUNDRED FOR DIABLO! HOW ABOUT IT?



NEXT MORNING...

TOM! THERE'S BEEN SOME TROUBLE DOWN AT THE STABLE! LOOKS LIKE YOUR HORSE, DIABLO, TRAMPLED MR. TATE AND RAN OFF!

NO! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



AT THE STABLE...

WILL HE BE ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR?

I HOPE SO... BUT HE GOT A NASTY KICK IN THE HEAD!



THAT WOUND MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY DIABLO! WHAT IF SOME-ODY CAME TO STEAL THE HORSE AND MR. TATE TRIED TO STOP HIM?

NOY, DON'T GO MAKING A MYSTERY OUT OF IT, TOM! YOU KNOW THAT ANIMAL'S PRETTY CRUDEY WHEN HE WANTS TO BE!



TRAD HE'S AN OSSLAW, TOM — A HANNILLER! WHEN WE FIND HIM, I'LL BE SHOT! SORRY, BUT MY HANDS ARE TIED!

MAYBE SO, SHERIFF!... BUT HINE AGENT... AND I THINK THERE'S SOME ALMADY HANDS BEHIND THAT'S HAPPENED!



TOM, FOLLOWING DIABLO'S TRACKS FROM THE STABLE, HEROES INTO THE BACK COUNTRY...



SOON...

ALL RIGHT, LON! IT'S ME, TOM BREWSTER...AND I'VE GOT ENOUGH BULLETS TO MAKE A GIVE OUT OF THAT BARK!







SUGARFOOT

in **LAW TRAP**

ONE NIGHT,
A TIRED TOM
BRWATER ARRIVES
IN THE TOWN OF
MIDGEM'S CREEK...

A HOT BATH AND A GOOD
NIGHT'S SLEEP IS GOING TO
FEEL GOOD! HEY! SOMEBODY'S
IN TROUBLE!



PUT AS TOM STEPS IN...

HEY! LET
GO OF HIM!

KEEP OUT OF
THIS, KID!

SOCK



IF YOU WANT TO
PLAY HERO AROUND
THIS TOWN, YOU'D
BETTER START
WEARIN' A
GUN!

FORGET
HER! LET'S
PUSH WITH
SMILEY!



IF A GUN IS
ALL I NEED,
I GUESS I'D
BETTER PUT
ONE ON...





NOW, THEN...LET GO OF HIM AND DO IT NOW!

YOU DON'T GIVE UP, DO YOU, STRANGER?



AS THE MAN DRINGS ON TOM...

NOPE! NOT WHEN A FELLOW NEEDS A HAND!



YOU FELLAS WANT TO TALK SOMME MORE?

COME ON, WADD! LETS GET OUT OF HERE!



IT'S OBVIOUS YOU'RE NEW IN TOWN, KID! IF YOU'RE SMART, YOU'LL LEAVE FAST BEFORE YOU REALIZE THE MISTAKE YOU MADE!

SHORTLY...

I SURE APPRECIATE WHAT YOU DID, MISTER... BUT LIKE THOSE BOYS SAID...IT WAS A MISTAKE!

I JUST DON'T LIKE TO SEE A FIGHT WADD A MAN IS OUTNUMBERED...



I'LL GET YOU TO A DOCTOR...

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! IF YOU COULD JUST GET ME TO MY HOTEL ROOM...

HOTEL



I'LL GET YOU TO A DOCTOR...

I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! IF YOU COULD JUST GET ME TO MY HOTEL ROOM...



YEAH, I KNOW... BUT THOSE TWO WORK FOR **DAVE SLAWSON**!

IS THAT NAME SUPPOSED TO MEAN SOMETHING TO ME?



HE **RAN** THIS TOWN! YOU EITHER DO WHAT **DAVE SLAWSON** SAYS OR YOU DON'T DO ANYTHING! I TRIED TO ARGUE WITH HIM... YOU SAW YOURSELF WHAT HAPPENED!



HOW DID IT HAPPEN?

I'M A STOREKEEPER... **DAVE SLAWSON** FORCED ME TO SELL OUT MY STORE AND PAID ME **HALF** WHAT IT WAS WORTH!



HE'S BEEN HERE SIX MONTHS NOW... AND HE'S DONE THE SAME TO OTHER FOLKS! ANYBODY THAT TRIED TO GO AGAINST HIM GOT WHAT I GOT!

BUT HOW CAN HE **FORCE** YOU? THERE ARE **LAW**S AGAINST THAT SORT OF THING!



THAT'S JUST IT! HE'S GOT **BETTER** LAWS! HE'S CALLED THE TOWN COUNCIL INTO PASSING ALL KINDS OF ORDINANCES... EACH ONE JUST HELPS **DAVE SLAWSON** THAT MUCH MORE!



IN MY CASE, HE GOT A LAW PASSED SAYING THAT A **DRY** GOODS STORE COULDN'T BE PUT UP WITHIN FIFTY FEET OF A **BLACKSMITH** SHOP!

THEN WHAT HAPPENING TO YOUR GOODS?





JUST I WANT
DO YOU MEAN
BY THAT ?

ANYME I CAN FIGURE OUT
A WAY TO STOP DAVE SLANSON!



YOU'RE
ASKING FOR
TROUBLE !

YOU'D LIKE TO SEE HIM GONE,
WOULDN'T YOU? OR AM I
TALKING TO THE WRONG MAN?



SURE, I'D LIKE TO GET
RID OF HIM ! IF I WAS
A YOUNGER MAN, I
MIGHT TRY HARBOR
MYSELF ! BUT I GOT
A FAMILY... I NEED
THE JOB ! LONG AS
DAVE DOES THINGS
ACCORDIN' TO THE
TOWN COUNCIL'S LAW,
I'VE GOT NOTHIN'
TO SAY ABOUT IT !



BUT YOU
DONT MIND
ME TRYING ?

IF YOU CAN FIGURE A
LEGAL WAY
TO STOP HIM,
I'LL BE THE
FIRST TO
BACK YOU
UP !



TOM BEGINS TO QUESTION SOME OF THE TOWNFOLK...

HE'S STIRRI'
UP TROUBLE
WITH ALL HIS
QUESTIONS !

YEAH ! AND SOME OF THOSE
MEN HE'S TALKIN' TO ARE ON
THE TOWNW COUNCIL !



I FIGURE HE OUGHT
TO TAKE CARE OF HIM
SOON !

WE'LL TALK TO
DAVE...HE'LL KNOW
WHAT TO DO !

A SHORT TIME LATER, IN DAVE SLANSON'S OFFICE...

HE'S SPOONIN' OFF TO EVERYONE, DAVE... SEEMS TO BE TRYIN' TO FIGURE A WAY TO GET YOU!

A LOT OF MEN HAVE TRIED, BOYS! I'VE GOT THE LAW ON MY SIDE!



BUT FROM WHAT I HEAR, THIS SUGARFOOT KNOWS A LOT ABOUT THE LAW HIMSELF...

MAYBE I OUGHT TO PROVE TO HIM THAT I KNOW MORE! I'LL TALK TO THE MEN ON THE TOWN COUNCIL AND THEN...



LATER THAT DAY...

SUGARFOOT!

YES, SHERIFF!



MR. SLANSON, HERE, JUST CALLED MY ATTENTION TO A NEW LAW THAT HAS BEEN PASSED! SEEMS I GOT TO ARREST YOU!

WHAT?!



LAW SAYS A MAN WHO DOESN'T WEAR GUNS IN WIGGINS CREEK HAS TO SPEND ONE DAY IN JAIL! ALSO A FIFTY DOLLAR FINE!

WHAT KIND OF A LAW IS THAT?!

LAW'S LAW, MY FRIEND! IF YOU DON'T LIKE THEM, MAYBE YOU OUGHTA LEAVE TOWN WHEN YOU'RE RELEASED! MIGHT BE OTHER LAWS TO GET YOU IN MORE TROUBLE...



MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH THE SUGARFOOT THAT IT DOESN'T PAY TO SHOOP AROUND WHERE HE'S NOT WELCOME! I'VE AN IDEA HE'LL BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO LEAVE TOWN NOW!



BUT TOM BREWSTER HAS NO INTENTION OF LEAVING...

I KNOW IT'S A RISKY DEAL, SON... BUT WHAT CAN I DO?

IT'S JUST POSSIBLE WE COULD BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME, SHERIFF...



LONG AS I'VE GOT A DAY TO SPEND HERE, I MIGHT AS WELL DO SOME READING! CAN YOU GET ME THE BOOKS WHICH LIST THE LAWS OF THIS TOWN?



WHAT'VE YOU GOT IN MIND?

THE PEOPLE ON THE COUNCIL ARE SCARED OF SLAWSON! I TRIED TO GET THEM TO PASS A FEW NEW LAWS THAT MIGHT STOP HIM...



THEY WOULDN'T GO FOR IT! BUT YOU SAID YOU'D BACK ME UP DIDN'T YOU... IF IT WAS LEGAL?

YES...



THEN JUST GET ME THOSE BOOKS! I THINK THERE'S A WAY TO GET BEAT SLAWSON WITH OLD LAWS...



THROUGHOUT THE DAY, TOM POURS OVER THE DUSTY BOOKS...

NEVER REALIZED A TOWN HAD SO MANY LAWS...



AND THE NEXT DAY, WHEN TOM IS RELEASED...

I THINK I'VE FOUND WHAT I NEED, SHERIFF. THERE ARE FIVE OR SIX OLD LAWS... MADE UP YEARS AGO, WHEN THIS TOWN WAS NEW! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT THEY WERE NEVER REPEALED!



THEY MAY BE OUTDATED NOW... BUT THEY'RE STILL ON THE BOOKS! THAT'S WHAT COUNTS!

I'M LISTENING... KEEP TALKING!



AND LATER...

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?

SORRY, DAVE! BUT ACCORDIN' TO THE LAW, I GOT TO PUT YOU IN JAIL FOR TWO DAYS!



YOU OWN THE TOWN SALOON! THE LAW SAYS YOU CAN'T SERVE HARD LIQUOR ON TUESDAYS! THAT'S THE DAY THE INDIANS COME TO TOWN FOR SUPPLIES!

INDIANS? THERE HAIN'T BEEN AN INDIAN IN THIS TOWN SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE!



SORRY, DAVE... THE LAW IS STILL IN EFFECT! IT'S MY DUTY TO ENFORCE IT!

LAW'S LAW, FRIEND! IF YOU DON'T LIKE THEM, MAYBE YOU'D BETTER LEAVE TOWN!



WHEN I GET OUT OF
HERE, SHERIFF, THERE'S
GONNA BE TROUBLE!

I'M JUST THE
SHERIFF, DAVE...
NOTHIN' I CAN
DO!



TWO DAYS LATER, DAVE IS NO SOONER
RELEASED THAN HE IS APPROACHED AGAIN...

OWE, LOOKS LIKE
I'LL HAVE TO ARREST
YOU AGAIN!

WHAT?



THE LAW SAYS YOU CAN'T
HOLD MEETINGS ON THE
STREET! NOT UNLESS
YOU'RE A MEMBER OF
THE BUFFALO HUNTERS
ASSOCIATION!

WE WERE JUST
TALKING!
AND THERE IS NO
BUFFALO HUNTERS
ASSOCIATION!



LAW STATES THAT TWO MEN
CONSTITUTES A MEETING...
THAT'S A MEETING! THE
LAW IS STILL ON THE BOOKS!
SO'S THE BUFFALO HUNTERS
ASSOCIATION!

THIS IS
GOING TOO
FAR!



AND AGAIN, THE FOLLOWING DAY...

THIS TIME IT LOOKS BAD, DAVE!
YOU JUST VIOLATED ANOTHER
LAW... GONNA HAVE TO JAIL
YOU AGAIN!

SHERIFF,
I'VE TAKEN
ALL—



GOT TO ENFORCE THE
LAW, DAVE! THIS TIME YOU
FORGOT TO TAKE YOUR HAT
OFF IN FRONT OF A LADY!
THAT WOMAN THAT JUST
PASSED... YOU NEVER EVEN
TOUCHED YOUR HAT AS
SHE WENT BY!



BUT THAT LAW
HASN'T BEEN
ENFORCED FOR
YEARS!

SORRY...WOULDN'T HAVE
THOUGHT OF IT IF TOM
BREWSTER, HERE, HADN'T
CALLED MY ATTENTION
TO IT!



BESIDES THAT, THERE'S
A LAW SAYS IF A MAN'S
ARRESTED THREE TIMES
WITHIN A WEEK, HE'S
GOT TO LEAVE
TOWN!

IT'S ALL YOUR
FAULT, YOU GHOSHIN'
LITTLE —



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE
THAT, DAVE! ATTACKIN' A
DEPUTY? CAN GET YOU
SIX MONTHS!

I WAS
APPOINTED
THIS MORNING,
MR. SLAWSON!



I'M LIABLE NOT TO PRESS
CHARGES, MR. SLAWSON... IF
YOU SELL OUT YOUR BUSINESS
AT A FAIR PRICE AND
LEAVE TOWN!

YOU WIN,
SUGARFOOT!
I'M LICKED!



AND A FEW DAYS LATER...

THERE THEY GO, FOLKS! IT TOOK
THE SUGARFOOT, HERE, TO SHOW
US HOW TO CUT THE WORM OUT OF
THE APPLE! I THINK THE TOWN
COUNCIL'S GONNA SPEND A
LITTLE TIME NOW MASHIN' UP
SOME GOOD LAMS AND GETTIN'
RID OF THE BAD ONES!

HURRAH
FOR THE
SUGARFOOT!



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.

A HANDLE TO LIVE BY...



Somewhere along the pioneer trail, the words "mister" and "sir" bogged down. The West became a social, democratic leveler for American society where a settler with any identifying characteristic soon earned a nickname... just as Tom Brewer's easy manner drew the name "Sugarfoot."



Fellows in business were often tagged with names relating to their occupation, such as Bedbug Issacs... he was an exterminator. And Snowshoe Sam pecked the mail across the frozen mountains to miners and settlers.



Often the first foreigner in camp was simply called China Boy, Frenchy, or Dutch. One man with an unpronounceable name was just "the new man," until he acquired the last name of Newman and became a citizen.



Physical characteristics distinguished some folk. Gold-Tooth McGraw hoarded his wealth in his bridgework, and Sewed-Off Nevada was so short he could not be seen in a crowd unless held aloft by his friends.



Personal foibles were base for nicknames... as Bull's-Eye Eddie and Dead-Shot Frisco. The man most confused by these tags was the stage driver who tried to deliver a letter to John Jones, known only as Stubby John.

Along the STALLION TRAIL...



"Days like this were over when I finally caught up with that wild herd of horses...and the big black stallion..."



"I pawned a year of my life and wages, for the chance to break and own that fiery bronc..."

"And then I found I had to fight to keep him, even though he was branded a killer!"