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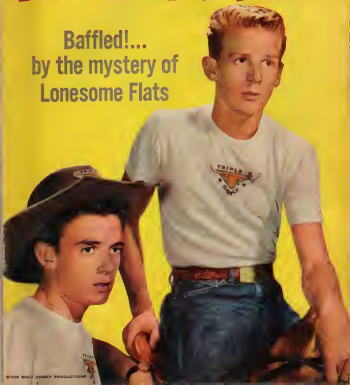
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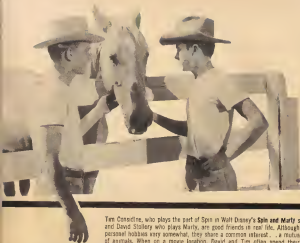
Walt Disney's



SPIN and MARTY

Baffled!...
by the mystery of
Lonesome Flats





Tim Considine, who plays the part of Spin in Walt Disney's *Spin and Marty* series, and David Stollery who plays Marty, are good friends in real life. Although their personal hobbies vary somewhat, they share a common interest . . . a mutual love of animals. When on a movie location, David and Tim often spend their time between scenes discussing the merits of the horses being used in the series.



Red-haired David Stollery has been working in motion pictures and television since he was six years old. Besides being an actor, he is also a very talented artist and spends much of his spare time practicing his art work. While waiting for a scene to get under way, David finds his hand at drawing Mickey Mouse on a filing cabinet. David has a variety of hobbies and is intensely interested in everything pertaining to space travel. His favorite sports are fishing, swimming, hiking, and horse-back riding.



A genuine car enthusiast, Tim Considine likes all cars, both old and new. He likes to work on them as well as drive them. Here he is on the lot in a hot rod which was used in a Disney movie. Tim is the proud owner of an Italian DSCA and his chief hobby is sports car racing. He does not race himself, but has an older friend who races the DSCA for him. Tim is also a better-than-average baseball and tennis player . . . and, since his appearances in the *Spin and Marty* series, he has become an excellent horseman.

WALT DISNEY'S

SPIN and MARTY

THE MYSTERY OF LONESOME FLATS

EARLY ONE MORNING, SPIN AND MARTY
LEAVE THE OLNEY HORSE FARM HEADQUARTERS
FOR THE TRIPLE-R RANCH, WITH A NEW
PONY FOR ONE OF THE YOUNGER BOYS...

IS THERE ANY SHORT CUT WE CAN TAKE, MR. OLNEY? IT'S A LONG RIDE TO THE TRIPLE-R, AND WE'D SURE LIKE TO GET THERE BEFORE DARK!

THE OLD ROAD ACROSS LONESOME FLATS CUTS OFF SEVERAL MILES! BUT IT'S WILD DESERT COUNTRY, BOYS! MIGHTY EASY FOR STRANGERS TO GET LOST!

WE LEARNED TO FOLLOW TRAILS AT THE TRIPLE-R, AND WE'RE PRETTY GOOD AT IT!



GOOD-BY, BOYS! KEEP A TIGHT HOLD ON THE PONY! IF HE GETS LOOSE, WE'LL HEAD STRAIGHT BACK FOR THIS PLACE! IT'S THE ONLY HOME WE KNOWS!



SHALL WE TRY THAT SHORT CUT, SPIN? MAYBE WE CAN GET HOME IN TIME FOR A SWIM BEFORE SUPPER!

LET'S DECIDE WHEN WE COME TO IT!



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AN HOUR LATER...

THERE'S THE SHORT CUT, SPIN! I VOTE WE TAKE IT! HOW ABOUT YOU?

OKAY! LET'S TRY IT!



WE CAN'T GET LOST, IF WE FOLLOW THE ROAD! C'MON!



MR. OLNEY SURE WAS RIGHT, WHEN HE SAID THIS WAS WILD DESERT COUNTRY!

NO SIGNS OF LIFE ANYWHERE! NO PEOPLE! ... NO HOUSES! NOTHING BUT SAND AND ROCKS!



TWO HOURS LATER...

THE ROAD'S DISAPPEARED IN THE SAND, SPIN! WHAT'LL WE DO?

ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS KEEP ON RIDING IN THIS DIRECTION!



FOUR HOURS LATER...

WE'RE LOST, SPIN! SINCE THE SUN WENT BEHIND THOSE CLOUDS, WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH DIRECTION WE'RE HEADING!

WE'RE RIDING IN CIRCLES! I REMEMBER THAT ROCK! THIS IS THE SECOND TIME WE'VE PASSED IT!



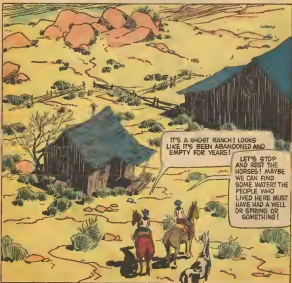
MARTY! LOOK! A RANCH!
THE FIRST ONE WE'VE SEEN!

HOORAY! NOW WE CAN ASK DIRECTIONS
AND GET A DRINK OF WATER! LET'S GO!



IT'S A GHOST RANCH! LOOKS
LIKE IT'S BEEN ABANDONED AND
EMPTY FOR YEARS!

LET'S STOP
AND REST THE
HORSES! MAYBE
WE CAN FIND
SOME WATER! THE
PEOPLE WHO
LIVED HERE MUST
HAVE HAD A WELL
OR SPRING OR
SOMETHING!



BOY! WHAT A WRECK!
SOMEBODY SURE TORE
THE PLACE APART!

HUNTING FOR SOMETHING,
MAYBE! THOSE CUTS ON THE
HALLS LOOK LIKE BULLET
GASHES!



YOU GUESSED
RIGHT, SPIN!
HERE'S ONE OF
THE BULLETS
THAT MADE 'EM!

THERE MUST'VE
BEEN A BIG GUN-
FIGHT HERE A
LONG TIME AGO!



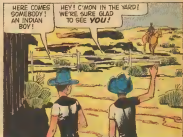
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE'S NO WATER
IN THE HOUSE! LET'S
LOOK AROUND OUTSIDE!



HERE COMES
SOMEBODY!
AN INDIAN
BOY!

HEY! C'MON IN THE YARD!
WE'RE SURE GLAD
TO SEE YOU!



HI! MY NAME'S SPIN!
THIS IS MARTY! WE BELONG
TO THE BOYS' SUMMER
CAMP AT THE TRIPLE-R
RANCH! WE'RE LOST
AND AWFUL THIRSTY!

YOU CAN
SPEAK
ENGLISH,
CAN'T YOU?

OF COURSE! I
GO TO
RESERVATION
SCHOOL!

MY SCHOOL NAME IS JOE-TWO!
MY FATHER IS JOE-ONE! WE
HAVE FARM ON EDGE OF
LONESOME FLATS! I WILL
TAKE YOU TO WATER!





WHO USED TO
LIVE ON THAT OLD
RANCH, JOE-TWO?

A BAD MAN, A THIEF NAMED
HANK CORT! HE LIVED ON THE RANCH
BETWEEN ROBBERIES! HE WENT TO
PRISON, BUT WE HEAR HE
IS SOON GETTING OUT!

IT WAS WHAT YOU CALL
HIDE-OUT! NOBODY KNEW
HE WAS ROBBER, UNTIL HE
AND A PARTNER, CALLED
JAKE SILL, STOLE MANY
THOUSAND DOLLARS FROM
MINE PRYMASTER!



JAKE SILL GOT AWAY! POSSE
TRAILED CORT TO RANCH AND
CAPTURED HIM AFTER GUN-
FIGHT! BUT THEY NEVER FOUND
STOLEN MONEY!



IT IS DARK, WHEN JOE-TWO STOPS HIS HORSE

I MUST TURN BACK NOW
AND HURRY HOME! I GO
EAST! YOU GO WEST!

THANKS, JOE-TWO! WE'LL
FOLLOW YOUR DIRECTIONS!



SPIN AND MARTY RIDE ON ALONE...

DO YOU SEE THE
POINTED ROCK JOE-TWO
DESCRIBED, MARTY?

NO! WE WON'T
BE ABLE TO FIND
THOSE LANDMARKS
IN THE DARK,
SPIN!



MAYBE WE'D BETTER
GO BACK TO THE WATER
HOLE AND WAIT THERE
TILL DAYLIGHT!

YEAH! THAT'S THE
SMART THING TO
DO! LET'S GO!





I'VE BEEN THINKING
SPIN! JOE-TWO WAS
MIGHTY ANXIOUS FOR
US TO LEAVE THE RANCH!

HE GURE WAS!
EVEN TRIED TO
SCARE US AWAY
WITH THAT
GOBBLEDEGOOK
ABOUT EVIL
SPIRITS!



I WONDER WHO
HIS "EVIL SPIRITS"
REALLY ARE!

LET'S CIRCLE AROUND
AND SLIP INTO THE
HOLLOW! MAYBE WE CAN
SURPRISE THEM, IF
THEY'RE THERE!



AT THAT
SAME
TIME...

HERE'S YOUR
SUPPER, MR.
LAWMAN! THE
STRANGE BOYS
ARE GONE!

GOOD WORK, JOE-TWO!
I DON'T WANT ANY-
BODY SHOOTIN'
AROUND HERE
NOW!



HANK CORT'S LIABLE TO SHOW UP
ANY TIME! HE'LL PROBABLY FIGURE
IT'S SAFE NOW! HE'S BEEN OUTA
PRISON MORE'N A MONTH!



MAYBE HE WILL
NOT COME!
MAYBE THE MONEY
IS NOT HIDDEN
HERE!

IT ~~HAS~~ TO BE! CORT
WAS CARRYING IT! HE
COULDN'T TAKE IT ANY-
WHERE ELSE, WITH
THE POSSE HOT ON
HIS HEELS!



BETTER HEAD FOR
HOME NOW, KID! YOU'LL
GET A NICE REWARD
FOR HELPING THE LAW
RECOVER THAT MONEY!

I WILL BRING
YOUR BREAKFAST
EARLY IN THE
MORNING!

MEANWHILE...

AT LEAST, WE'LL
HAVE PLENTY OF
WATER TONIGHT!

AND THE
ROCKS'LL GIVE US
COVER, IF ANYBODY
COMES PROWLING
AROUND!



LISTEN! I
HEAR A
HORSE!

SOUNDS LIKE IT'S
GOING AWAY! LET'S
SEE WHO IT IS!



IT'S JOE-TWO! I WONDER WHAT
HE WAS DOING HERE SO LATE! HE
SAID HE HAD TO HURRY HOME!



LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING
FUNNY ^{IS} GOING ON HERE,
MARTY! WE'LL TAKE CARE
OF THE HORSES, THEN
SCOUT AROUND!

**TWO BOYS MOVE STEALTHILY AROUND THE
YARD AND BUILDINGS...**

NO SIGN OF ANYTHING OR
ANYBODY, SPIN! THE ONLY
TRACKS ARE JOE-TWO'S
AND OURS!

HE MUST
HAVE HAD **SOME**
REASON FOR
COMING BACK
HERE! I WONDER
WHAT...!



GUESS WE
MIGHT AS WELL
GO BACK TO
THE WATER
HOLE!

YEAH! AND WAIT!
MAYBE SOMEBODY'LL
SHOW UP WITH THE
ANSWER TO THE
MYSTERY OF THIS
GHOST RANCH!



THE TIRED BOYS TRY TO
STAY AWAKE BUT FAIL...



A
LITTLE
LATER...

SPIN!
DID YOU
HEAR
SOMETHING?

YES! TAKE IT EASY, MARTY!
WE DON'T WANT TO SPOOK
THE HORSES!



MAYBE HE'S JOE-TWO'S "EVIL SPIRIT," THE ONE THAT
BRINGS BAD MEDICINE
TO THIS PLACE!

HE COULD BE!
LET'S SEE WHAT
HE DOES NEXT!



THE MAN COMES OUT OF
THE BARN, CARRYING A
PICK AND SHOVEL...



HE'S DIGGING UP A FENCE POST! DO YOU THINK HE COULD BE HANK CORT,
COMING BACK TO HIS RANCH
TO GET THE HIDDEN MONEY?

THAT'S MY GUESS! HE WENT STRAIGHT
TO THAT FENCE POST, WITHOUT STOPPING
TO LOOK AROUND!



HE'S REACHING FOR SOMETHING
BURIED IN THAT FENCE POSTHOLE!



IT'S JUST THE WAY I LEFT
IT! NOBODY EVER FOUND IT!



WE PULLED
OUT A BOX!

IT MUST BE THE HIDDEN
MONEY! HE'S HANK CORT,
FOR SURE, SPIN!



WHAT'LL WE DO?
WE CAN'T STOP
HIM ALONE! HE'S
GOT A GUN!

MAYBE WE CAN FIND
A WAY TO HOLD HIM
TILL HELP COMES! —
SAY... I HAVE AN
IDEA!



MR. OLNEY SAID THE PONY
WOULD HEAD STRAIGHT FOR
THE HORSE FARM IF HE
BROKE LOOSE! REMEMBER?

YEAH! LET'S *WRITE*
A NOTE, TIE IT ON HIM,
AND TURN HIM LOOSE!





WE DIDN'T
MEAN ANY
HARM...!

**DON'T MOVE, ANY OF YOU! DROP YOUR GUN AND THE
BOX, CORT! I'VE BEEN WAITIN' A LONG TIME FOR YOU TO COME
AFTER THE DOUGH!**

**JAKE
SILL!**

THE MONEY'S *MINE*,
SILL! I PAID FOR IT
WITH FIVE YEARS IN
PRISON! YOU WERE
FREE!

DO YOU CALL RUNNIN'
FROM THE LAW BEIN'
FREE? HALF THAT
DOUGH BELONGS TO
ME!

YOU KNEW WHERE TO FIND ME
WHEN YOU GOT OUTA JAIL! I
WAITED, BUT YOU DIDN'T SHOW!
SO I FOUND YOU!

OKAY, SILL! WE'LL SPLIT THE MONEY
FIFTY-FIFTY AND GET OUTA HERE
FAST, BEFORE THE LAW RIDES IN!
THEY'VE BEEN WATCHIN' ME, BUT I
MANAGED TO GIVE 'EM THE SLIP!

IT'S TOO LATE FOR SPLITTIN' NOW!
I'M TAKIN' **ALL** THE DOUGH, LIKE
YOU PLANNED TO DO! START
WALKIN' TO THE CELLAR DOORS,
CORT! YOU TOO, KIDG!



HOLD IT, YOU TWO!
I'VE GOT THE GUN! NOW!
YOU CAN LET YOUR MAN GO,
MARTY!



**GOOD WORK, SPIN! I'LL
GET THE OTHER GUN AND
THE BOX!**



**ON YOUR FEET! THEN
START MARCHING TO
THE CELLAR!**

**DON'T TRY ANY
TRICKS! WE KNOW
HOW TO SHOOT
STRAIGHT!**



**DOWN YOU GO! IS
THIS WHERE YOU'VE
BEEN HIDING, GILL?**

**SURE! BUT YOU
TWO CAN'T KEEP
US DOWN HERE!**



**THESE DOORS ARE
SO OLD AND ROTTEN
THEY'LL BREAK LIKE
MATCHSTICKS! AND
THERE'S NO LOCK!**

**WE'LL HAVE TO
STAND GUARD TILL
DAYLIGHT... AND
HOPE HELP
COMES!**



WE DON'T DARE FALL ASLEEP, MARTY!

**I KNOW WE
DON'T! AND IT'S
A LONG TIME TILL
MORNING!**



AT LAST, THE LONG NIGHT ENDS...

SOMEONE'S COMING
THIS WAY ON FOOT,
MARTY!

IT CAN'T
BE THE SHERIFF!
HE'D RIDE IN!

HE'S
GETTING
CLOSER!

WE'RE READY
FOR HIM!

**JOE-TWO! STOP
WHERE YOU ARE!**

**DROP THAT BAKNET AND HOLD UP YOUR HANDS!
WHY ARE YOU SNEAKING AROUND HERE?**

**YOU? I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE GONE...**

WE CAME BACK
TO CATCH YOUR
"EVIL SPIRITS"!

NO EVIL SPIRITS! I
TOLD THAT STORY TO
HELP LAWMAN HIDE
IN CELLAR AND FIND
STOLEN MONEY!

WE SAID I
WOULD GET
REWARD, IF
I HELPED
THE LAW!

HE SURE FODDED YOU,
JOE-TWO! HE'S NO LAWMAN!
HE'S JAKE GILL, THE PAY-
ROLL ROBBER WHO ESCAPED!



SPIN MARTY

ONE DAY IN LATE FALL, 1974, MARTY AND PERKINS ARRIVE AT THE MOUNTAIN TRADING POST AND HUNTING LODGE, OWNED BY PERKINS' BOYHOOD FRIEND, CHRIS SLOAN...

PERKINS! YOU'RE HERE AT LAST! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU PAID ME A VISIT, OLD BOY! AND A HEARTY WELCOME TO YOU, BOYS!

YOU CAN THANK THE BOYS FOR MY BEING HERE, CHRIS! THEY GAVE ME NO REST AFTER YOUR LETTER CAME, INVITING US UP HERE!

and
OLD PALEFACE

WE CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR ASKING PERKINS TO BRING US, MR. SLOAN! WE'VE NEVER SEEN BIG GAME HUNTING!

YOU'VE COME AT THE TOP OF THE SEASON! WE'LL GO OUT TOMORROW!

NOT ME! I'LL SIT AND REST MY BONES! THE RIDE UP THE MOUNTAIN IN THAT RATTLETRAP YOU SENT TO MEET US WAS TORTURE!



HEY, CHRIS! OLD PALEFACE IS BACK! WE SAW HIS TRACKS! NO MISTAKING THE MARK LEFT BY HIS SCARRED PAW!

WE TRAILED THE OLD WHITE DEVIL FOR HOURS, THEN LOST HIM! WE'LL GET HIM THIS YEAR... OR BUST TRYING!

WHO'S OLD PALEFACE, MR. SLOANT?

JUST CALL ME CHRIS! EVERYBODY DOES!



OLD PALEFACE IS A WHITE GRIZZLY BEAR! AN ALBINO! ONLY ONE I'VE EVER SEEN! HE'S SMART, TRICKY, AND DANGEROUS—HAS A BOUNTY ON HIM, TOO!

HE'S INJURED SEVERAL MEN AND KILLED COUNTLESS ANIMALS! WE'VE BEEN AFTER HIM FOR SEVERAL YEARS, BUT HE'S STILL ON THE PROWL!



THIS PLACE IS A HUNTING LODGE, AS WELL AS A STORE AND TRADING POST! HUNTERS CAN GET ROOMS AND MEALS HERE, HIRE GUIDES AND RENT HORSES!

WHAT A STORE! THERE'S EVERYTHING FROM CRACKERS TO GUNS!

AND LOOK AT THE CONGLOMERATION OF PEOPLE! EVEN INDIANS!





CHRIS
INTRODUCES
THE BOYS
TO YOUNG
SETH OWEN.

SETH KNOWS EVERY FOOT OF THESE
MOUNTAINS, BOYS! HE'S ALMOST AS
GOOD A GUIDE AS HIS FATHER, WHO'S
THE BEST! SETH'LL SHOW YOU AROUND
WHILE PERKINS AND I GAB!

COME ON,
FELLAS! WHAT
WOULD YOU
LIKE TO SEE
FIRST?



YOU MIGHT RIDE UP TO
CAL MOAK'S CABIN AND
TAKE HIM THIS PACKAGE!
HE'S BEEN WAITING
FOR IT!

OKAY! WE CAN
JUST ABOUT
MAKE IT THERE
AND BACK BY DARK!



WE'LL GET HORSES
AT THE CORRAL!
YOU FELLAS CAN
RIDE, CAN'T YOU?

SURE! WE SPEND
OUR SUMMERS ON A
RANCH, THE
TRIPLE-R!



WHO'S
CAL MOAK,
SETH?

HE'S A TRAPPER! LIVES ALONE IN
A CABIN THE OTHER SIDE OF
SEESAW RIDGE! NICE OLD CODGER!



SETH LEADS THE WAY ALONG
THE NARROW MOUNTAIN TRAIL.

DO YOU THINK
THERE'S A CHANCE
WE MIGHT RUN INTO
OLD PALEFACE?

IT'S NOT
LIKELY!

THAT SMART OLD GRIZZLY
NEVER COMES NEAR
HUMANS UNLESS HE'S
STARVIN' HUNGRY OR
FIGHTIN' MAD!

SOME
TIME
LATER...

THERE'S CAL'S CABIN!
HE'S A FRIENDLY OLD FELLA!
LIKES COMPANY! HOPE
HE'S HOME!

DON'T SEE
ANYONE
AROUND!
THE CABIN
LOOKS
SHUT UP
TIGHT!



STOP WHERE
YOU ARE! DON'T
COME ANY CLOSER,
OR I'LL SHOOT!

IT'S ME, CAL! SETH OWEN!
I'VE BROUGHT A PACKAGE
FOR YOU AND SOME
VISITORS... FRIENDS
OF CHRIS GLOAN!

SETH! SORRY I ACTED
SO UNFRIENDLY! CLIMB
DOWN AN' COME
INSIDE, BOYS!



WHAT'S WRONG,
CAL? EXPECTIN'
SOMEBODY
ELSE T

SORTA! FIGURED YOU
MIGHT BE THOSE NO-
GOOD GARTH BROTHERS!
BEEN HAVIN' A LITTLE
TROUBLE WITH 'EM
LATELY!

WHAT
KIND O'
TROUBLE?

CAUGHT 'EM SKULKIN'
'ROUND MY TRAPS AN'
DRYIN' SHED! THEY'RE A
SHIFTY PAIR! STEAL MORE
FURS THAN THEY TRAP!



MUCH OBLIVED FOR BRINGIN' THIS PACKAGE, BOYS! I'VE BEEN WAITIN' A LONG TIME FOR IT TO COME FROM THE CITY!

MUST BE SOMETHING IMPORTANT!



TRAVEL FOLDERS!

THAT'S RIGHT, SON! I LIKE TO LOOK AT 'EM ON COLD WINTER NIGHTS! I'VE BEEN 'SAVIN' MY MONEY FOR YEARS! SOMEDAY I'M GOIN' TO VISIT ALL THESE PLACES!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

SURE YOU WON'T STAY FOR SUPPER? WON'T TAKE LONG TO FIX IT!

SORRY, CAL! CHRIS IS EXPECTING US BACK BEFORE DARK! THANKS JUST THE SAME!



I WONDER IF CAL WILL EVER GO TO THOSE PLACES IN HIS TRAVEL FOLDERS!

MAYBE! FOLKS SAY HE'S GOT A PILE O' MONEY, HIDDEN IN THAT SHACK! HE SURE NEVER SPENDS ANY!



THAT NIGHT...

WE'RE GOING OUT AFTER OLD PAUCEGE TOMORROW, CHRIS! HOW ABOUT YOU?

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME! I'VE COME CLOSE TO HIM A FEW TIMES... BUT HE'S ALWAYS OUTSMARTED ME! STILL I KEEP ON TRYING EVERY YEAR!





WHERE'D YOU
GET ALL THAT
MONEY, BOYST

WON IT FROM A COUPLE
O' HUNTERS THAT STOPPED
AT OUR SHACK ONE
NIGHT!



THOSE HUNTERS
PAID PLENTY HIGH
FOR THAT NIGHT'S
LODGING!

THAT'S RIGHT,
CHRIS! WE SHOWED
'EM THAT ALL TRAPPERS
AREN'T BACKWOODS
HICKS!



HERE'S A BUCK, KID!
CARRY THE STUFF OUT TO
OUR HORSES!

TIE THE SACKS
ON THE SADDLES!

KEEP YOUR
MONEY, BILL
GARTH! YOU
CAN TIE YOUR
OWN SACKS,
BEN!



THE SILVER DOLLAR
ROLLS ACROSS THE
FLOOR...



WE'LL TEACH YOU TO
TALK IMPUDENT TO US,
YOU YOUNG PUNKS!

WE'LL GIVE YOU A LESSON YOU
WOON'T SOON FORGET!





**A
LITTLE
LATER...**

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO
THAT SILVER DOLLAR BILL GARTH
THREW AT US!
I LOOKED FOR
IT, BUT IT WAS
GONE!

WHY DO YOU
WANT IT?



I THOUGHT IT MIGHT
COME IN HANDY IN
CASE THE GARTHS
STOLE THAT MONEY!

I HAD THE SAME
IDEA! I'VE GOT IT,
MARTY! HAVEN'T
HAD A CHANCE TO
TELL YOU!



**EARLY
THE
NEXT
MORNING...**

WISH US LUCK, PERKINS!
AND MIND THE STORE WHILE
WE'RE GONE!

PROMISE ME YOU
AND EDWIN WON'T DO
ANYTHING DICKLESS,
MARTY!

PLEASE STOP
WORRYING, PERKINS!
WE'RE NOT BABIES!
WE'LL BE CAREFUL
AND DO EXACTLY
WHAT CHRIS
TELLS US!



IT'S CAL MOAK! OLD PALEFACE KILLED HIM!
I FOUND HIM LYIN' OUTSIDE HIS CABIN DOOR! HE
MUST'VE PUT UP A HARD
FIGHT! HE'S MIGHTY
BRUISED!



THE GROUND WAS TRAMPLED!
BUT THE GRIZZLY LEFT SEVERAL
CLEAR PRINTS! I CROSSED HIS
TRACKS AGAIN, WHEN I WAS
COMIN' HERE! HE WAS HEADIN'
SOUTH ON SERRAN RIDGE!



THIS CHANGES EVERYTHING! IT'S NOT A GAME NOW — BUT A SERIOUS JOB! WE'RE NOT HUNTING A BEAR! WE'RE TRACKING DOWN A KILLER!

YOU'RE RIGHT! WE'LL ROUNDUP THE BEST TRACKERS AND SHOTS AND ORGANIZE A *REAL* HUNT! YOU'LL BE THE LEADER, CHRIS!



SORRY, BUT THIS IS A JOB FOR EXPERIENCED MEN... NOT FOR BOYS! I'LL TAKE YOU OUT HUNTING LATER... AFTER WE GET PALEFACE!

CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING TO HELP?

YES! YOU LADS CAN GO TO CAL'S CABIN AND BRING BACK HIS PERSONAL BELONGINGS, BEFORE SOME WARMINT OR PROWLER GETS THEM!



AFTER THE HUNTERS LEAVE THE TRADING POST...

THE BEAR MUST'VE GONE TO CAL'S CABIN SOON AFTER WE LEFT!

YEAH! LOOKIN' FOR FOOD PROBABLY! HE MUST'VE CAUGHT CAL OUTSIDE WITHOUT A GUN!



DO YOU THINK THERE'S A CHANCE HE MIGHT COME BACK TO THE CABIN?

NOT LIKELY! THAT TRAPPER SAID HE SAW HIS TRACKS ON THE RIDGE, HEADIN' SOUTH!



LATER, THE BOYS EXAMINE THE GROUND AROUND
CAL MOORE'S CABIN...

THIS EARTH
SURE IS
TRAMPLED!

AND THERE'S
PALEFACE'S PRINT!
YOU CAN'T MISTAKE IT!

SEE THAT SCAR LINE! HIS
PAW WAS CAUGHT IN A TRAP
AND BADLY CUT! HE FREED
HIMSELF, BUT HIS PAW IS
MARKED WITH A LONG SCAR!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S
BEEN HERE BEFORE US!
THE CABIN ISN'T AS NEAT
AND ORDERLY AS IT WAS
YESTERDAY!

CAL PROBABLY
SCATTERED THINGS
LOOKING FOR
SOMETHING!

POOR OLD
CAL DIDN'T
LEAVE MUCH
FOR US TO
PACK!

HEY, FELLAS! I'VE FOUND SOME-
THING! THIS STONE'S LOOSE! SOME-
BODY MUST'VE LIFTED IT AND DIDN'T
PUT IT BACK IN PLACE!

LOOKS LIKE A HIDIN' PLACE! MAYBE THE 'WARRS
ABOUT CAL'S HIDDEN
MONEY ARE TRUE!

I SEE SOMETHING
DOWN AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE HOLE! I'LL TRY
TO REACH IT!

SOMEBODY CLEANED
OUT THE HIDING PLACE!
HE MUST'VE OVERLOOKED
THESE SILVER DOLLARS
IN HIS RUSH!

WERE'S THE ONE
BILL GARTH THREW
AT US!



LOOK! THEY'RE DISCOLORED
EXACTLY THE SAME WAY...
FROM BEING BURIED SO LONG!

NOW WE
KNOW WHERE
THE GARTHS
GOT ALL
THEIR
MONEY!



YOU MEAN, YOU
THINK THE GARTHS
KILLED CAL AND
STOLE HIS MONEY?
WHAT ABOUT THE
BEAR'S PRINTS...?

RALEFACE MIGHT HAVE
BEEN PROWLING AROUND
EARLIER! JUST SEEING
HIS TRACKS COULD HAVE
GIVEN THE GARTHS
THE IDEA TO BLAME IT
ON THE BEAR!



THESE DOLLARS PROVE
THEY ARE THIEVES! BUT
WE'VE STILL GOT TO PROVE
THEY'RE THE KILLERS!

LET'S LOOK
AROUND MORE!
MAYBE WE
CAN FIND
SOMETHING...



WELL! THIS IS A SURPRISE!
WE DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU
BOYS HERE! WE THOUGHT
YOU'D BE BEAR-HUNTING!

THEY'RE MONEY-HUNTING! INSTEAD,
BILL...LOOKIN' FOR THE DOUGH
CAL'S SUPPOSED TO
HAVE HIDDEN
SOMEWHERE!

SOMEBODY'S ALREADY
FOUND THAT MONEY!
MAYBE YOU KNOW
WHO IT WAS!



WE JUST GOT
HERE! WE WERE
RIDIN' BY AND
SAW YOUR
HORSES!

WE HEARD THE WHITE
BEAR HAD KILLED OLD CAL!
WE STOPPED TO SEE WHO
WAS RANSACKIN' HIS
CABIN!



GUESS WE'D BETTER TIE THE KIDS UP ANY
TAKE 'EM DOWN THE MOUNTAIN TO THE GRIZZLY!



YEAH!
YOU WATCH
'EM, BILL!
I'LL GET
A ROPE!

COME OUTHERE, BILL!
GIMME A HAND QUICK! SOMETHING'S
SPOOKED THE HORSES! THEY'RE
TRYING TO BREAK LOOSE!



STAY RIGHT HERE! I'LL BE
BACK IN A MINUTE!



LOOK! THE
WHITE BEAR!

LOOK OUT! IT'S
OLD PALEFACE!

WHAT...?





RUN, BEN! HEAD FOR THE SHED!

HELP! DO SOMETHING, BOYS! STOP THE BEAR!



HERE'S CAL'S RIFLE! I JUST REMEMBERED IT!



HELPPP!

I'LL DROP THE BEAR!

WAIT A MINUTE, GETH!



WE'VE GOT A GUN! WE'LL SHOOT THE BEAR! WHEN YOU ANSWER OUR QUESTIONS!

DID YOU KILL CAL MOAK AND STEAL HIS MONEY? BETTER TALK FAST!

YES! WE DID BOTH!



WE ONLY WANTED HIS MONEY! BUT HE PUT UP A FIGHT!

SHOOT THE BEAR! THE SHED'S COLLAPSING! SAVE US!



A LONG TIME LATER...

BOYS! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
THE BEAR BACKTRACKED THIS
WAY! WE WERE TAILING HIM
AND FOUND YOUR HORSES...

WE'RE
FINE! AND
WE'RE SURE
GLAD TO
SEE YOU!



WE HAVE A
SURPRISE FOR
YOU! **SETH
GOT OLD
PALE FACE!**

AND SPIN
AND MARTY
CAUGHT
CAL MOAK'S
REAL
KILLERS...
**BILL AND
BEN GARTH!**



AND I SAID THE BEAR
HUNT WAS NOT A JOB
FOR **BOYS!**

**LATER
THAT
DAY...**

WHY DID YOU THINK CAL
HAD MONEY FOR THE
GARTHS TO STEAL?

BECAUSE CAL TOLD US
HE'D BEEN SAVING FOR
YEARS, SO HE COULD GO
TO THE PLACES IN HIS
TRAVEL FOLDERS!



THERE'S THE GUPPER
GANG! DO YOU BOYS
STILL WANT TO GO
HUNTING TOMORROW?

YES! BUT
NOT FOR BEARS—
PERHAPS
MOOSE!

AND I'LL
JOIN YOU!
I DON'T
WANT TO
MISS **ALL**
THE
EXCITEMENTS



A PUPPET **DEAL** TO PUPPETS

The Deal Puppet is, and always has been, a genuine guarantee that the owner has given, having it with him only when and where he is certain. The Deal Puppet is not a puppet, rather than a puppet, when it is not a puppet. That's why when you find a Deal Puppet you can be sure it is not only good for "this" puppet, but also for "that" as our only word and constant good.

The HOMING HORSES



Like a homing pigeon, the pinto pony Spin and Marty were delivering headed for home the first chance he had. This is not unusual, for almost any horse when turned loose on a strange ranch will make an attempt to return home.



If a cowboy happens to be passing through strange country and his horse loses a shoe or becomes lame, the rider will borrow a horse from a nearby ranch.



Upon reaching his home ranch, the cowboy feeds and waters the borrowed horse and then turns it loose. The animal slowly begins the long trek back home — alone.



Meanwhile, the lame horse is being doctor'd by the other rancher. When the pony is well and able to travel he is also turned loose to return to his own home range.



It is often weeks or months before the animals reach their respective ranges, but their homing instinct is strong, and barring accidents they usually arrive safely.



Tim Consideine

Dave Hollerich