

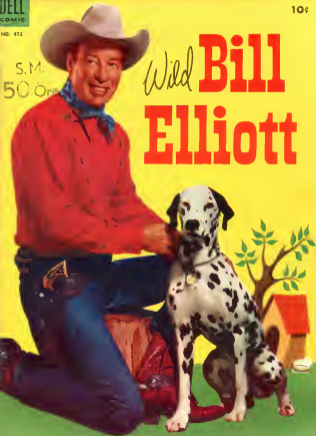
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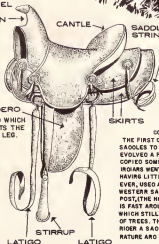
Wild **Bill**
Elliott



WESTERN STOCK SADDLE



FOMMEL OR HORN



CANTLE

SADDLE STRINGS

SKIRTS

SUDADERO
A SHIELD WHICH PROTECTS THE RIDER'S LEG.

STIRRUP

LATIGO

LATIGO

THE WESTERN STOCK SADDLE IS A PURELY AMERICAN INVENTION DEVELOPED WITH PLENTY OF HELP FROM MEXICAN COWPUNCHERS. THE EARLY SPANISH EXPLORERS BROUGHT THE FIRST BEEF CATTLE TO NORTH AMERICA, AND RETIRED CAVALRY SOLDIERS FROM THE BRIGADES OF

CONQUERING SPANISH EXPLORERS WERE THE FIRST COWPOKES. THEY CUT DOWN THEIR WAR SADDLES TO MAKE THE FIRST STOCK SADDLES AND EVOLVED A FORM. THE FIRST AMERICAN COWBOYS COPIED SOME OF THEIR IDEAS. ONLY A FEW AMERICAN INDIANS WENT TO THE TROUBLE OF MAKING A SADDLE, HAVING LITTLE USE FOR ONE SINCE THEY RARELY, IF EVER, USED A ROPE. THE PRIMARY PURPOSE OF THE WESTERN SADDLE IS TO PROVIDE A GOOD HEAVY POST, (THE HORN), ON WHICH TO SNARE A ROPE THAT IS FAST AROUND A STEER. THE FEW INDIAN SADDLES WHICH STILL EXIST ARE MADE FROM THE CROTCHES OF TREES. THIS INGENUOUS IDEA GAVE THE INDIAN RIDER A SADDLE WHICH WAS HALF SHAPED BY NATURE AND WHICH WAS VERY STRONG.

THE PARTICULAR SADDLE SHOWN HERE HAS TWO GIRTHS, (LATIGOS). THIS TYPE IS NOT USED TOO OFTEN SINCE MANY COWPUNCHERS PREFER ONE GIRTH OR A FULL GIRTH AND A LIGHTER STRAP BEHIND (A SO-CALLED 3/4 RIG). THE AMERICAN STOCK SADDLE OFFERS FROM THE ENGLISH OR EUROPEAN RIDING SADDLE IN THAT IT HAS ITS DISTINCTIVE HORN AND A MUCH HIGHER CANTLE OR BACK. IT IS ALSO VERY MUCH HEAVIER AND A RIDER, MOUNTING HIS HORSE WESTERN STYLE KEEPS AN ALMOST STRAIGHT LEG, WHILE AN ENGLISH RIDER BENDS HIS LEGS QUITE A LOT.

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Wild Bill Elliott

AND THE RIVER SLAUGHTER

WE'RE STILL A LONG WAY FROM HOME, STORMY NIGHT, BEHOLD WE'D BETTER STOP OFF IN GLENDALE FOR THE NIGHT--- YOU MUST BE GETTING A MITE HUNGRY!

WHEE-
POOP-
HOOP!

AND WHILE WE'RE HERE, WE CAN SAY HELLO TO OLD ZEB WATERS AT THE RIVER FERRY HAVEN'T SEEN THE OLD GOAT IN A COUPLE OF YEARS!

WHEE-
HART!

THE FERRY'S ONLY A HOP, SKIP, AND A JUMP FROM HERE---MAYBE ZEB GOT SOME COFFEE PERCOLATING---WHOA, BOY, SURE!

WHOMP! TROUBLE RIGHT BEHIND US! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN STOP IT FROM RUNNING US DOWN!





THEY GOT HIS BRONCO!
HURRY, STORMY!



CRACK!
BANG!



ONE LESS GUY TO WORRY
ABOUT! NOW LET'S
PICK HIM UP!

Y-OW!



HOLD IT UP! I
RECOGNIZE THAT
SHARP SHOOTER!

SO DO I, GAFFY,
IT'S WILD
BILL ELLIOTT!



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE
AND TELL THE BOSS!
ELLIOTT WILL BE IN
OUR BUSINESS NOW,
FOR SURE!

YEAH! THAT MAVERICK'S A
DINC-MAN RIGHT! IT AIN'T
THE FIRST TIME I HAD
A RUN-IN WITH HIM!



THERE THEY GO, BILL,
THANKS FOR SAVING
MY LIFE!

GLAD TO DO IT!
I SEE YOU
KNOW MY NAME!

SURE, I'M LARRY LANE.
MY DAD HAS SPOKEN OF
YOU PLENTY!

SO YOU'RE HARRY'S BOY? I'VE
RIDDEN WITH HIM ON PLENTY OF
CATTLEMEN'S ASSOCIATION CASES!
HE WAS ALWAYS GETTING LEAD
THROWN AT HIM, TOO!

YEAH! I'M IN HIS SHOES
NOW I'VE TAKEN OVER HIS
JOB SINCE HE RETIRED
LAST YEAR.

SO I SEE BY
THE BADGE!
I TAKE IT YOU
ARE ON A TIGHT
CASE...



THAT'S RIGHT! AND
I'M NOT MAKING TOO
MUCH HEADWAY---
EXCEPT TO ALMOST
GET KILLED!

WE'LL LET'S CLIMB
ABOARD STORMY WE'LL
MEANER TO ZEB'S
FERRY LANDING AND
GET YOU A HORSE!
MAYBE I CAN HELP!

FINE, ZEB WAS THE FELLOW
WHO GAVE ME A BIG CLUE
BEFORE HE KNOWS AS
MUCH ABOUT THIS
AS I DO---

SOUNDS INTERESTING---
LET'S GO!



I'LL BE COMING!
WELL, ELLIOTT!

HEY, YOU OLD
RAZORBACK!





NAD HIM SHOT OUT FROM UNDER ME, BILL SAVED MY SCALP BY PICKING ME UP BEFORE I GOT VENTILATED BY THREE HOOBS!

NO FODDING! WHY WERE THEY POPPING AT YOU? HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE EVIDENCE I GAVE YOU?

SEE, NOW 'BOUT LETTING ME IN ON THIS, BOYS?

SURE! I GOT CALLED UP HERE TWO WEEKS AGO BECAUSE SOME-BOO'D BEEN SLAUGHTER-ING STOLEN CATTLE AND SELLING IT TO THE DISTRIBUTOR----

CAN'T YOU SPOT WHO IT IS?

ITAIN'T TURT EASY, BILL!

ZEE'S RIGHT! THE BEEF IS SOLD THROUGH THE LANDOH DISTRIBUTORS IN GLENDALE. ALL THE RANGERS SELL TO JESSE LANDON AND HE IN TURN SELLS TO THE LOGGING CAMPS!

I'D THINK HE'D BE ABLE TO TELL YOU WHO SELLS HIM STOLEN BEEF!



I'VE ASKED HIM TO CHECK, BUT HE SAYS HE DOESN'T SEE ANYTHING WRONG GOING ON. HE THINKS WE'RE CRAZY!

I SEE! WHAT'S THE EVIDENCE ZEE FOUND THAT MAKES YOU SO SURE?

THERE IT IS, BILL! HOOBS! THEY COME A-FLOATING DOWN THE RIVER EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE. AND BLOOD, TOO--- THE WATER TURNING RED! SOMEBODY'S DOING SOME SLAUGHTERING UP THAT WAY!

I WAS LOOKING OVER THE SITUATION THIS AFTERNOON WHEN I GOT JUMPED! NOW I'M POSITIVE!



WHISTLING BULLETS WOULD CONVINCE ME, TOM! SO YOU MIND IF I STICK AROUND AND HELP YOU, LARRY?

HILL, I'D BE MUCH OBLIGED IF YOU WOULD! IF ZED WILL LEND ME A MOUNT, I'LL BE READY TO GO!

TAKE YOUR CHOICE, LARRY!

I'LL RIDE OUT AND GET MY SADDLE, HILL, AND BE RIGHT BACK!

FINE! I'LL SHOOT THE BREEZE WITH ZED OVER A CUP OF COFFEE WHILE YOU'RE GONE—HE'S ALWAYS GOT SOME PIPING HOT!

HE'S A FINE LAD, BILL, JUST LIKE HIS DAD! AND THIS IS HIS FIRST BIG CASE?

IS THAT SO? WE'LL HAVE TO HELP HIM MAKE A GO OF IT! WHAT ARE YOUR SUSPICIONS? IF I KNOW YOU, YOU'VE GOT PLENTY!

I AIN'T GOT NOTHING BUT MY FEELINGS, BILL, AND THAT'S NO GOOD IN COURT! I DON'T GO FOR THIS JESSE LONDON— HE'S TOO SLICK FOR MY BLOOD!

LARRY SAID HE'S THE DISTRIBUTOR IN GLENDALE, ISN'T HE—?

THAT'S RIGHT! I'VE GOT A HUNCH 'BOUT HIM! HE'S TAKING THE WHOLE THING TOO LIGHTLY! IT'S HIS BREAD AND BUTTER, TOO!

WHEN LARRY GETS BACK, WE'LL GO INTO GLENDALE AND DO SOME SNOOPING. ONE OF THESE SUMMERS WHO TACKLED LARRY WAS CLOUDY TREMENT, HE MAY BE THE CONNECTING LINK!



A DEAD HORSE ISN'T THE
LIGHTEST THING IN THE
WORLD! HUH?

MEANWHILE, LARRY IS REMOVING THE
SADDLE FROM HIS DEAD NEART




WITH BILL ELLIOTT
HERE, MAYBE THE
HEAT BOOTLEGGERS
WILL MAKE A
FOOLISH MOVE!

IF THEY DO, YOU
WOIN'T BE AROUND
TO SEE IT! A/ADW!



WHAT THE ---
HOW'D YOU GET
HERE?

I'VE BEEN WAITING BEHIND
A CLUMP OF SAGE FOR QUITE
A WHILE! THE BOSS AIN'T
SO DUMB! ...



YES, SIR, I ALWAYS SAY THAT THEM THAT STICKS
THEIR HEADS IN THE WRONG PLACES IS LIABLE
TO LOSE THEM--- ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE
FROM THE GATLEMEN'S ASSOCIATION! JUST
KEEP MOVING! YOU GOT A DATE!



SORRY I GOTTA LEAVE,
BILL, BUT I RUN ON A
SCHEDULE NOWADAYS

THAT'S OKAY, ZEB, I'LL AMBLE
UP THE TRAIL AND MEET LARRY!
WE'LL CATCH YOU ON YOUR
NEXT TRIP! SO LONG!



LARRY SHOULD'VE BEEN
BACK BY NOW, STORMY!
WONDER WHERE HE IS!

THERE'S HIS HORSE
BUT NO SIGN OF HIM!
THIS LOOKS BAD!



WHE-
WO--
HUNT!

THERE'S A DIM TRAIL IN THE SAND,
LET'S FOLLOW IT---SEEMS TO
HEAD FOR THE HILLS!



HOLD UP, STORMY, IT LOOKS
LIKE THE END OF THE TRAIL.
THE RIVER'S SHALLOW ENOUGH
TO FORD HERE!



SEEMS AS THOUGH WE'RE STUMPED STORMY!
THERE MUST BE A HUNDRED COWBOYS THAT
FEED INTO THIS RIVER---AND ANY ONE
OF THEM MIGHT BE
THE RIGHT ONE!



I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET LARRY COME
BACK ALONE! IF ONLY I KNEW MORE
ABOUT THIS SETUP AND JESSE LARSON,
THE ONLY ONE WHO WOULDN'T SUFFER
FROM THIS ILLEGAL TRADE!



WHAT IS IT, BOY? ...
I HEAR IT NOW---
IT SOUNDS LIKE
HORDES!





IT'S CATTLE! WHAT A BUCKE THIS IS! THERE'S NO DRIVING TRAIL THROUGH HERE--- MAYBE THEY'RE GOING TO THE SLAUGHTER SPOT! WE'LL LAG A LITTLE BEHIND THEM! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TURNING UP THAT LITTLE GREEK!



BE QUIET, STORMY, AND STICK CLOSE TO COVER! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE THEM SPOT US, IT MAY MEAN LARRY'S LIFE!



SUDDENLY...

GET HIM!

Wait!



SLUG HIM, YOU FOOLS---GAW!

I'M TRYING TO--- GAW!



OOOOW!

DRAG HIM UP TO THE
HIDE-OUT, BOYS!

YEAH! CLOUDY WILL
BE GLAD TO SEE THIS
GUY--- AND SO
WILL THE BOSS!

DON'T BE GENTLE! HE
THINKS HE'S PRETTY
TOUGH--- HE CAN
TAKE IT!

AND HE CAN GIVE IT, TOO!
WE DON'TA BLAST HIM NOW
BEFORE HE WAKES UP!



DON'T BE A FOOL! THE BOSS'LL WANT TO
TALK WITH THE GREAT MR. BILL ELLIOTT
A SLIP NOW MEANS CURTAINS TO EASY
MONEY!

GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT
I'D FEEL A LOT BETTER IF
HE COULDN'T OPEN HIS
EYES!



HEY, CLOUDY,
HERE'S A
FRIEND OF
YOURS!

NICE GOING! DRAG HIM IN
AND HOO-TIE HIM--- HE
CAN KEEP THAT ASSOCIATION
DETECTIVE COMPANY TILL
THE BOSS COMES!

TRUSS HIM UP GOOD! SAY,
WHERE'S HIS HORSE,
STORMY NIGHT?

HE TOOK OFF LIKE A
HOUND DOG AFTER A
JACK RABBIT! WHY?



YOU SHOULD "PLUGGED HIM"! IT DON'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE THOUGH, WE GOT HIS RIDER!

YEAH! HERE COMES THE BOSS!



HOWDY, BOYS, HOW IS THE JESSE LANSON PRIVATE SLAUGHTERHOUSE MAKING OUT TODAY?

GREAT, JESSE! AND WE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU! COME ON INSIDE! WE GOT AN EXTRA MAN IN THERE FOR YOU!



THIS SOUNDS MORE INTERESTING, LAGS! AND JUST WHO IS OUR PRIZE CAPTIVE?

BILL ELLIOTT! HE'S THE GUY WHO SAVED THAT CATTLEMAN THE FIRST TIME!



ELLIOTT? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE THIS?

I FIGURED WE COULD TAKE CARE OF HIM, BESIDES, WE HAD THAT HORN-COMING IN!



GENTLEMEN, AT FIRST I SUPPOSED WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO BUY OFF THE YOUNG ASSOCIATION AGENT, BUT NOW WITH THE FAMOUS BILL ELLIOTT ON THE SCORE, I'M AFRAID MORE CRASS MEASURES MUST BE USED!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, JESSE?



LAGS, YOU AMAZE ME! IN ORDER TO CONTINUE OUR VERY PROFITABLE ADDITION TO THE LANSON DISTRIBUTING COMPANY, WE MUST KEEP MR ELLIOTT FROM WALKING THE STREETS! AM I NOT CORRECT?

RIGHT, BOSS, RIGHT!





AND AS LONDON RIDES BACK TO TOWN





STORMY, I RECKON WE'D BETTER
DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!
IT'S DARK ENOUGH NOW---



WHEN, I'LL BE DAMNED!
ALL SHACKLED UP LIKE A
COUPLE OF DRESSED HOGS!



THANKS FOR TAKING
OFF THE CASS, BOYS!



WE JUST WANTED TO
HEAR YOU SAY FOR
MERCY, ELLIOTT!



WE DON'T SEE, CLOUDY---
REMEMBER HOW YOU GOT
CAUGHT IN AUSTIN?



YEAH! SOME
GUY WHACKED ME
WITH A TWO-BY-
FOUR!



IT WOULD BE FUNNY IF IT
HAPPENED AGAIN,
WOULDN'T IT?



THANKS, BILL,
THAT'S A
GOOD IDEA!



THE HOUR'S UP, BOYS. JESSE SHOULD BE BACK IN TOWN. LET'S GO TO WORK!

OKAY, ZEB, LET HER GO!



OW! MY HAND!

OOOF!



HAF I LIKE A GOOD FIGHT? COME ON YOU MAVERICKS! I'LL DUST THE FLOOR WITH YOU!



HO! HO! OLD JESSE HAIN'T PULLED A FERRY FOR TWENTY YEARS FOR NOTHING!

CRACK



LET SUNNY BOY UP, DILL, AND WE'LL PLAY.

NOT ME! I'LL STAY WHERE I AM!



MAKE SURE YOU GO OR I'LL SIT ON YOU!

NICE WORK, ZEB! YOU WERE LIKE A FERRET WITH A COUPLE OF RATS!

ZEE, YOU TAKE CARE OF THEM! LARRY AND I HAVE A DATE WITH JESSE LONDON IN ISLEDALE!

SHORE WILL, BILL? YOU CAN GET THE FERRY ACROSS THE RIVER EASY ENOUGH-- AND STORMY'S RIGHT OUTSIDE!



I HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT CROSSING THE RIVER, LARRY. ZEE WASN'T THERE TO TAKE JESSE ACROSS, SO HE MUST STILL BE ON THIS SIDE!

LET'S HURRY, BILL, I'M ANXIOUS TO GET HOLD OF LONDON BY THE SCUFF OF THE NECK AND SHAKE HIM AWILE!



THERE HE IS! YOU WERE RIGHT, BILL!

LET'S GET HIM--- ALIVE!



HE'S GETTING AWAY, BILL!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!



GOOD-BYE, GENTLEMEN, IF YOU WANT ME, I'LL BE IN ALASKA!

I'LL CUT THE ROPE, BILL! WE'LL STOP HIM!





NO, LARRY, THE ROPE IS ATTACHED TO THE FAR SIDE, TOO! IF WE CUT IT, THE FERRY WILL SWING DOWNSTREAM AND OVER TO THE OPPOSITE BANK. THEN WE'LL LOSE HIM FOR SURE!

I SEE! WE'VE GOT TO SEVER THE LINE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FERRY, THEN, SO HE'LL SWING BACK THIS WAY! BUT NOW!



THE LIGHT ISN'T TOO GOOD, BUT WE'LL HAVE A GO AT IT!

IT'S NOT A VERY GOOD TARGET, EITHER, BILL!



BILL, HE'S CHARGING HIS GUN---



FORGONE! I MISSED--- WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!



TOO CLOSE, BILL!



I'M MAD NOW, THAT WAS A BRAND-NEW HAT!



SNAP!



HALLO, BILL, WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE FERRISBOAT? YOU WOULDN'T HAVE THE VILLAGE DANDY OUT THERE, WOULD YOU?

SURE DO, ZEE? THERE HE COMES RIGHT INTO OUR ARMS! WATER HIS GUN HAND THOUGH, HE'S GOT FIRE POWER!

HE WON'T FIRE, NOW! HE'LL TRY TO TALK HIS WAY OUT! BUT I'LL BET HIS BOYS ARE READY TO DING!



GENTLEMEN—OH, IT'S YOU! I THOUGHT I WAS BEING SET UP BY A BAND OF THUGS! I'M MOST HAPPY TO SEE YOU!

HOLD UP, JESSE, NOT A BIT ISN'T GOING TO HELP YOU AT ALL! YOU'RE WANTED FOR KIDNAPING, PRISON, ATTEMPTED MURDER AND PROBABLY SOME MORE CRIMES!



STICK 'EM OUT, JESSE! THIS IS THE END OF ILLEGAL MEAT AROUND HERE! AND I MIGHT SAY, YOU'VE GOT NO REEF COMING!

THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY, GENTLEMEN! EXCEPT THAT LANSOON DISTRIBUTORS SEEMS TO BE OUT OF BUSINESS— FOR GOOD!

HA, HA! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY TO THAT, JESSE?

Wild
Bill Elliott

**AND
THE ROBBER
ROUNDUP**

GUNSHOTS ' BEYOND THE
CURVE ' STRETCH
YOUR LEGS, STORMY!

BLAM!

BANG!

AS BILL ELLIOTT RIDES A STEEP MOUNTAIN ROAD
IN THE TWIN PEAKS COUNTRY .

A STAGE HOLDUP! AND WITH THE
PACEMEN BETWEEN ME AND THESE
ROAD AGENTS, I CAN'T RISK SHOOT-
ING FROM THIS ANGLE!

SCRATCH BRCEL, STORMY! MAYBE
I CAN STILL BREAK THAT UP!

THIS OUGHT
TO BE
ABOUT RIGHT!

RECKON I'LL HAVE TO
SHOOT OFF THIS
BLASTED LOCK!

THEN DO IT AN' QUIT
YAPPIN'! SOMEBODY
MIGHTA HEARD THOSE
SHOTS!



WHERE IN BLAZES DID HE COME FROM?

I AIN'T STAYIN' LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT! HE'S TOO CLEVER WITH THOSE SHOOTIN' IRONS!



I'LL SEE TO THE FAT ONE, FRANK! BETTER GIVE THAT COMPONE A HAND!

OWW!



I WAS SURE SURPRISED TO SEE YOU, BILLY! MIGHTY GLAD, TOO!

SAME HERE, FRANK! KEEP THROWING LEAD! I'LL CALL STORMY!



THE GREAT STALLION INSTANTLY RESPONDS...

BILL! THEY GOT TO THEIR HORSES! YOU CAN'T CATCH 'EM NOW!

MAYBE NOT! BUT I'M SURE GOING TO TRY!



A LITTLE LATER...

DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY! WE'VE GOT ONE OF 'EM! AN' THE GOLD THEY WERE AFTER, TOO!

SORRY, FRANK! I LOST THEIR TRAIL IN THE ROCKS!



THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO TALK OVER WITH YOU, BILL! HOW ABOUT RIGH' ON TO TWIN PEAKS?

THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS PLANNING TO DO!



STILL LATER, IN TWIN PEAKS... HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU, SHERIFF! COMPLIMENTS O' WILD BILL ELLIOTT!

MIGHTY GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, BILL! WHAT'S THIS BIRD BEEN UP TO?



HE AN' TWO MORE--- WHO GOT AWAY--- TRIED TO ROB THE STAGE! SHOT ONE PASSENGER, BUT DOC SAYS HE'LL BE OKAY! THANKS TO BILL, THEY DIDN'T GET THE GOLD TWICE!

DAD-RATTED OWLHOOTS! WISH I COULD GET A LINE ON THE OTHERS!



MAYBE THAT BIRD'LL TALK AFTER HE'S COBBLED HIS HEELS IN A CELL AWHILE!

I'LL SURE WORK ON HIM! GET MOVING, POLECAT!





THERE'VE BEEN OTHER HOLDUPS, FRANK?

FOUR! ALL GOLD SHIPMENTS FROM THE ANTLER MININ' AN' SMELTIN' COMPANY, THE OUTFIT I WORK FOR!



IN SPITE O' OUR KEEPIN' QUIET ABOUT THE TIME AN' METHOD O' SHIPMENT, THOSE BANGITS ALWAYS FIND OUT! IT'S GOT ME BUFFALOED!



HMM... SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE GETTING TIPPED OFF FROM INSIDE?

THEY CAN'T BEY ONLY THREE PEOPLE KNOW WHEN AN' WHERE THE GOLD'S SHIPPED!



BOB LAWTON, THE MINE MANAGER--- OLD EZ HART, HIS ASSISTANT--- AN' ME! AN' I'M DAMNED SURE I'M NOT MIXED UP IN ---

SO AM I? SUPPOSE WE RIDE OUT TO THE MINE AND SEE THE OTHER TWO?



WAIT, BILL? DOES THAT MEAN YOU'LL GIVE US A HAND?

IT SURE DOES, SHERIFF!



PRAYE BEY THEY'VE GOT ME BURNIN' IN CIRCLES! THAT'S NOT GOOD---AT MY AGE!

WELL, TAKE YOURSELF A REST! TILL WE GET BACK! NO TELLIN' WHAT MAY HAPPEN THEN!

FRANK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK SO SOON? DID THOSE BANDITS GET AWAY WITH THIS SHIPMENT, TDD?

NOT THE GOLD'S SAFE! THANKS TO THIS HOMBRE! SHAKE HANDS WITH BILL ELLIOTT! BILL, THIS IS BOB LANTON, MY BOSS!



WHEN BILL AND FRANK REACH THE MINE...

I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU, ELLIOTT. AND I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU!

THANKS! BUT FRANK GIVES ME TOO MUCH CREDIT! I JUST HAPPENED ALONG AT THE RIGHT TIME!



AN' HE JUST HAPPENED TO HAD DNEQ, THE BANDITS?

WHAT?? YOU CAPTURED ONLY WHO? DID HE TALK?



NOT UP TO THE TIME HE LEFT TOWN? HE WOULDN'T EVEN TELL HIS OWN NAME? BUT I'LL BET HE TALKS PLENTY BEFORE THE SHERIFF GETS THROUGH WITH HIM!



IF HE DOESN'T, I'LL MAKE HIM! I--- SAY! THE GOLD? WHAT DID YOU DO WITH IT?





PUT IT IN THE BANK VAULT, OF COURSE! SOB, DO YOU FEEL OKAY?

Y...YES... BUT THESE HOLDUPS--- I'M ON EDGE! I---



SO LLY MED? THERE AIN'T BEEN ANOTHER HOLDUP? NOT AFTER ALL THE CAINS WE TOOK TO---

THEY TRIED? BUT BILL ELLIOTT WERE CHANGED THEIR MINDS FOR 'EM?



BILL ELLIOTT? SO LLY, I'M PLUMB TICKLED TO MEET TUN! I'M EZ HART! GONNA HELP US ROUND UP THESE SOLO ROBBERS?

I'M GOING TO TRY!



THEN THEM POLEGATS ARE GOOD AS MASHED RIGHT NOW! I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU AN---

I'M SURE ELLIOTT WOULD RATHER GET STARTED AFTER THE OUT LAWS THAN LISTEN TO YOUR SASS, EZ?



S'POSE SO? BUT GOSH WARE IT? 'TAINT OFTEN I MEET A CELEBRITY!

WE'LL TALK LATER, EZ? IN TOWN!



HUMPH! THAT WASN'T A VERY SATISFYIN' INTERVIEW!

WAYBE NOT ON THE SURFACE? BUT IT BARE ME SOME IDEAS! FOR THE TIME BEING, THOUGH, I'M KEEPING THEM TO MYSELF!

TOWARD SUNDOWN

BILL ELLIOTT'S A
SMART HONDER! IT
WON'T TAKE HIM
LONG TO FIGURE
OUT WHAT THE
SETUP IS!



I'LL BET MY SHIRT,
TRACE WAS THE ONE
HE CAUGHT! THAT
GUY'S SO BLASTED
CREEPY!



BOSS! WE DIDN'T
EXPECT YOU
TILL DARK!

WHO WERE YOU
EXPECTING?
WILD-BILL ELLIOTT!



WILD BILL ELLIOTT?
WHAT'S HE GOT
TO GO WITH---

PLENTY! HE'S THE BIRD
WHO SPOILED YOUR JOB
THIS AFTERNOON!

NO WONDER HE
SHOT LIKE AN
EXPERT! BOSS!
HE'S THE
FASTEST---

I DIDN'T COME HERE TO
DISCUSS ELLIOTT'S SHOOT-
ING ABILITY! TRACE IS IN
JAIL! I WANT HIM OUT!
TONIGHT!







NEITHER'S ROBBIN'! BUT YOU DONE IT! LEMME SEE--- RECKON I'LL RELIEVE YOU OF AN EAR! 'COOURSE IFN MY HAND SHAKES, MIGHT SNIP OFF YORE NOSE, TOO! BUT---

SHERIFF! HELP! GET THIS CRAZY OLD COOT OUTA HERE!



BEFORE YOU START THROWING LEAD, EZ, COME IN THE OFFICE A MINUTE!

OKAY! I CAN TAPSET PRACTICE ON THIS POLECAT LATER!



KINDA NEAT, EH, ELLIOTT? EZ HAS MADE MORE'N ONE CLOSE-MOUTH OPEN UP WITH THAT TRICK!

SORRY I HAD TO PUT A STOP TO IT! BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING ON MY MIND!



I'VE GOT A NURCH WE MAY HAVE TO DEAL WITH A JAIL BREAK TONIGHT! AND I'VE ALSO GOT AN IDEA ABOUT GETTING READY FOR IT!



AFTER BILL OUTLINES HIS PLAN

SOUNDS ALL RIGHT TO ME! I'D DO ANYTHING TO GET THE REST O' THIS GANG!

FINE! THIS HAS GOT TO BE GOOD!

THEN IT'S SETTLED, SHERIFF! FRANK, EZ AND I WILL MEET YOU AT THE SCENE OF THE HOLDUP AT SUNUP!

RIGHT, ELLIOTT! O'RIGHT!



ONLY THE SHERIFF LEFT! WISH I COULD FIGURE SOME WAY TO GET HIM CLOSE ENOUGH SO'S I COULD GRAB HIS KEYS! I'D BE OUTA HERE SO FAST--



QUIET NOW! IF THAT DOLHOOT FINDS OUT WE'RE BACK, WE WON'T STAND A CHANCE OF NABBIN' HIS PAIS!

PROVIDIN' THEY SHOW UP--- WHICH I'M DOUBTIN'---



IN THE MEANTIME IF THE SHERIFF'S ALONE, GETTIN' TRACE ONT'LL BE A CINCH!

SHUT UP AN' KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED! I AIN'T HANKERIN' TO TANGLE WITH ELLIOTT AGAIN!



PULL UP, MORT! WE'LL LEAVE THE HORSES HERE!

OKAY! RECKON IT'S CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE JAIL IN CASE WE'VE GOTTA RUN FOR IT!



WONDER WHICH CELL TRACE IS IN?

WE'LL FIND OUT FRONTO!



AN OWL'S HOOT THROUGH THE NIGHT







AFTER 'EM!
DUCK!

GRUFF



LOOKS LIKE THEY
MIGHT BE MAKING FOR
THEIR HORSES!

YEP! AN' IF I DON'T MISS
MY GUESS, THE CAYMOS
ARE BEHIND THAT BARN
YONDER!



THEN, EZ, SUPPOSE YOU
CIRCLE AROUND AND SEE?
FRANK AND I WILL KEEP
THEM PIMMED DOWN!

NO SOONER
SAID THAN
DID, BILL!



THEY'RE THROWIN'
TOO MUCH LEAD,
JOE! WE CAN'T---

SET DOWN BEHIND
THIS STRAW
STACK! FAST!



JOE! MY GUN'S
EMPTY! WE
GOTTA GET
OUTA HERE!

TRY AN' REACH THE
HORSES! I'LL
KEEP 'EM PIRIN'
AT ME!



LOOK, JOE! SOMEBODY'S
TAKIN' OUR HORSES!

THEN WE GOT NO CHOICE?
WE'LL HAPTA RUN
FOR IT!

LANTON'S HOUSE AIN'T
FAR! WE'LL HEAD THERE!
TAKE TWO O' HIS HORSES!



THEY SAIRIN' ON US!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE
LANTON'S!

DROP DOWN BEHIND
THAT WALL! IN
THE DEEPEST
SHADOWS! HURRY!



THEY'RE GOIN'
RIGHT PAST!

SHHH!



HANG IT!
LOOKS
LIKE THEY
HAVE GIVEN
US THE SLIP!

BUT THEY
CAN'T HAVE
GOTTEN
FAR, BILL!
MAYBE THEY
DOUBLED
BACK TO
THE STREET!



THEY'RE
GONE!

THEN MOVE! AN' KEEP
YOUR HEAD DOWN!
OR THEY'RE LIABE
TO COME BACK AN'
BLOW IT OFF!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

YOU BUNGLING IDIOTS!
CAN'T YOU DO *ANYTHING*
RIGHT? AND TO COME
HERE... OF ALL PLACES...

WHERE ELSE'D
WE GO? WE
NEED HORSES!
IT'S UP TO YOU
TO FURNISH
'EM!



GRAY! HERE'S THE BARN KEY!
HELP YOURSELVES! BUT
HURRY! I'LL TRY TO HOLD
FRANK AND ELLIOTT IF
THEY COME AROUND!



LOOK, BILL! A LIGHT
IN BOB'S HOUSE! MAYBE
HE SAW THE OUTLAWS OR
HEARD 'EM!

IT WON'T HURT
TO CHECK
WITH HIM!



FRANK! ELLIOTT!
WHAT BRINGS YOU
HERE AT THIS TIME
OF NIGHT?

A PAIR OF CROOKS!
WE SAW YOUR LIGHT!
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT
HAVE SEEN THEM OR
HEARD THEM!



NO, BUT I DID HEAR
SOMETHING! COULDN'T
TURN UP ANYBODY,
THOUGH! COME IN,
I'M CURIOUS---



BOB! WHAT'S GOING ON?
ALL THAT LOUD TALKING
AND---OH! IT'S
FRANK KELLY!

AND BILL ELLIOTT!
ELLIOTT, THIS IS MY
WIFE, ELLIE!



HOWDY, MA'AM!
SORRY WE
DISTURBED
YOU---

YOU DIDN'T! IT WAS
THOSE OTHER MEN---
THE GNE'S WHO WANTED
THE HORSES!



HORSES!
COME ON, FRANK!
FAST---

WHO---
WHERE---





THERE! THE PAIR WE'RE AFTER!
TAKING LANTON'S HORSES? ROLL YOUR GUN!

NOT DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP!

ME, TOO!



TAKE CHARGE OF THEM, FRANK!
I'LL GET--- LANTON!!

YEB, ELLIOTT! I'M GIVING
UP, TOO! YOU MUST'VE
SUCCEEDED I WAS IN ON
THE DEAL!



I DID! BUT
MARGED IF I
SAVVY WAY!

GOLD MURGER! EASY
MONEY! AND IT WAS
EASY TILL YOU CAME
ALONG!

THE NEXT MORNING...



THANKS FOR
EVERYTHING,
BILL!

DON'T MENTION
IT! NOTHING I
LIKE BETTER THAN
HELPING PUT
GROOKS WHERE
THEY BELONG!



AW! HOW FAST HE DOES IT!
B'LIEVE ME, IF THIS HERE
WEST EVER GETS TO BE
CIVILIZED, IT'LL BE
THANKS TO MEN LIKE
WILD BILL ELLIOTT!

ES, YOU TOOK THE
WORDS RIGHT OUT
O' MY MOUTH!



BLACK KETTLE

THE DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN COLORADO IN 1859 BROUGHT HORDES OF WHITE MEN INTO THE TERRITORY. BLACK KETTLE, CHIEF OF THE CHEYENNES, TRIED TO KEEP HIS PEOPLE AT PEACE WITH THE INVADING WHITES, BUT IN SPITE OF HIS EFFORTS CLASHES OCCURRED BETWEEN THE MINERS AND THE INDIANS. FOR FIVE YEARS THIS SORT OF WARFARE CONTINUED. THEN, IN 1864, BLACK KETTLE BROUGHT HIS PEOPLE INTO SAND CREEK, NEAR FORT LYON, AND ERECTED AN AMERICAN FLAG OVER HIS TEEPEE AS A SIGN OF HIS LOYALTY TO THE GREAT WHITE PATHS. BUT ON NOVEMBER 28, 1864, AND FOR NO APPARENT

REASON OTHER THAN HATRED, COLONEL CHIVINGSTON AND HIS COLORADO VOLUNTEERS ATTACKED THE INDIAN CAMP. THIS WAS KNOWN AS THE SAND CREEK MASSACRE. MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN WERE SLAIN. BLACK

KETTLE SAW HIS WIFE SHOT DOWN. HE LED THE REMAINDER OF HIS TRIBE INTO THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

FIVE YEARS LATER, HIS VILLAGE WAS ATTACKED AGAIN. IT WAS ANOTHER MASSACRE. THE FAMOUS BLACK KETTLE TRIED TO ESCAPE BUT WAS SHOT FROM HIS HORSE AND FELL IN THE ICE-FILLED WASHITA RIVER.



