

DELL
COMIC

NO. 320 10¢

Wild Bill Elliott

5¢ or
50¢



WILD BILL ELLIOTT'S WESTERN SCRAPBOOK FAMOUS MARKSMEN



One of the finest rifle shots ever to pull a trigger was Buffalo Bill Cody. While employed by Goddard Brothers to supply buffalo meat to the construction crews of the Kansas and Pacific Railroad, he killed eleven buffalo in five minutes with only twelve shots. Even Buffalo Bill had to use two shells on one tough old bull. Army officers who were watching said it

was the most amazing feat of marksmanship and horseback riding they had ever seen. Buffalo Bill simply rode his horse into the herd and galloped along with them. As his horse overtook each animal, he fired one shot, aiming for the heart. Buffalo Bill repeated his performance day after day in his regular work of supplying meat for the railroad.



Wyatt Earp, the famous town marshal of Dodge City, Kansas, achieved such fame as a pistol shot that he found it unnecessary to shoot his gun for long periods of time. Hard-bitten outlaws were simply too afraid of him and his specialty built Colt Peacemaker ever to challenge him. On one occasion, Clay Allison, a man who had already shot and killed many sheriffs, rode into town to shoot Wyatt Earp. Allison had the reputation of being one of the bravest professional gunmen. Yet, when he saw Wyatt Earp standing calmly in the middle of the street holding his enormous revolver with its fourteen-inch barrel, he turned his horse around and rode right out of town, never to come back again!



No one knows exactly what qualities go into making a trick shot but whatever they are, Annie Oakley certainly had them. Annie's father died when she was five years old. By the time the girl was nine she was supporting her mother by shooting game for market. She paid off the mortgage on the family farm with the proceeds of her market hunting and soon became a member of Buffalo Bill Cody's famous Wild West Show. She was not only a wonderful shot, but actually invented many of the trick shots used by professional marksmen. On one occasion in England, she was challenged to a shooting match by the Crown Prince of Russia. She won easily. While exhibiting in Europe, Kaiser Wilhelm II of Germany asked her to shoot a cigarette from between his lips. Everyone was nervous about the stunt except Annie and the Emperor. The cigarette was cut cleanly and neatly—dead center.

Wild Bill Elliott

AND DEATH ON BLACK MESA

ANNOY! THIS SUN IS SURE BLISTERING, STORMY! WHEN WE GET TO BLACK MESA YONDER, WE'LL DO A BIT OF SHADIN'!

WHI-HUN-HUN!

ONE AUGUST DAY, BILL ELLIOTT RIDES THE BURNING ARIZONA SANDS.

SUGGEST

STEADY, BOY!
WHAT'S COME
OVER YOU?

WHEE-EE-EAW!

NOTHING BUT CREOSOTE BUSH,
RABBIT BRUSH AND---? OH OH!
WHAT'S THAT?

A HAWK! LOOKS
LIKE AN
INDIAN!

LOOKS LIKE A
GONER, TOO!



A HOPI! AND PLENTY DEAD!
STRANGE, THOUGH! NO BLOOD!
NO SIGNS OF A STRAGGLE!

FROM THE SMALL AMOUNT OF SAND DRIFTED
OVER HIM, HE WASH T BEEN LING HERE MORE
THAN A COUPLE OF HOURS!



AT THAT MOMENT ...

GREAT GUNS!
SOUNDS LIKE A RATTLE'S
UNDER THAT PONCHO!



HECKEN THIS CALLS FOR
MY EXTRA HARDWARE!



HOR, ONE GOOD
FLIP ...



ZOWIE!
HE IS A
BIG ONE!





THERE'S SOMETHING PLENTY ODD ABOUT THIS LAD'S DEATH! EVEN IF HE WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO LIE DOWN FOR A NAP IN THE BURNING SUN, HE'D HAVE HEARD THE RATTLE!



HOWWWW!
WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED, STORMY!
BUT AT LEAST HE'S SHOUTING,
NOT SHOOTING!



GREETINGS, BILL ELLIOT! YOU COME TOO LATE FOR THE SNAKE DANCE! THE RATTLE-SNAKE MESSENGERS OF THE RAIN GOD HAVE GONE DOWN TO THE UNSEEN WORLD TO ASK THE GREAT SNAKE MOTHER FOR WATER!

HAIL, GREAT CHIEF HOTOH! ONE OF THE MESSENGERS TOOK THE WRONG TRAIL! HE KILLED THE YOUNG BRAVE I HAVE BROUGHT HERE!



A LITTLE LATER, IN THE HOPI VILLAGE

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

YES! HE IS POLI, SON OF KABOTI AND ONE OF OUR FINEST YOUNG WORKERS IN SILVER!



HOWEVER, WE WILL BURY HIM WITH GIFTS TO MAKE HIM HAPPY! FOR HE WAS SO YOUNG TO DEPART FROM THE UPPERWORLD!



AND I DO NOT BELIEVE THE MESSENGER OF THE
RAIN GOD KILLED POLI! THE SOUVENIR BROW
MANY HERBS FOR MEDICINE THAT CURES THE
SNAKE'S BITE! WHITE MAN MAY NOT SHARE
THIS SECRET!



DO YOU KNOW THIS INDIAN
MADEN, TOO? I FOUND HER
LINELESS IN POLI'S
BELT!



SHE IS A HOPI MAD,
BUT NOT OF THIS
VILLAGE! NOR OF
OUR CLAN!



IF THAT ISN'T TRAVELING MERCHANDISE
WITH HAZY DIMMITT AT THE
REINS, I'M LOCO!

AFTER FRUITLESSLY CHECKING THE OTHER VILLAGES ON THE MESA

WILLIAM ELLIOTT! THIS IS NOT ONLY
A GREAT SURPRISE, BUT A MOST WEL-
COME ONE! WHAT BRINGS YOU
TO ARIZONA?

HI, HAZY!
WHAT'S THE
GOOD WORD?



A VACATION BROUGHT?
ME? BUT IT LOOKS
LIKE TROUBLEMAKERS
WILL KEEP ME!
HOW ABOUT SOME
CHOW? I'M STARVED!

COME TO THINK OF IT,
I FEEL THE NEED OF
SUSTENANCE MYSELF!
I SHALL PROMISE SAME
IMMEDIATELY!



LATER



SO THAT'S THE STORY, MAZY / AND HERE'S THE PICTURE / OF COURSE, YOU WON'T KNOW THE GIRL, BUT...



BUT I DO, WILLIAM! / I TOOK THIS PICTURE / AND WILL DO I REMEMBER THIS LOVELY GIRL! A YOUNG HOPI GIRL PERSUADED HER TO POSE FOR ME!



HOW DO YOU TAKE IT? / WHERE? WITH WHAT? AND WHEN?

ONLY YESTERDAY! OVER NEAR FIRST MESA! WITH MY NEW CAMERA! I SHALL SHOW YOU!

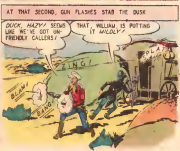


THE MOMENT I SAW IT IN THE CATALOG I SENT FOR IT! AND ALREADY IT HAS PAID FOR ITSELF!



HOW ABOUT MAKING ME SOME MORE PICTURES OF THIS MAZ? I'LL SEND THEM AROUND TO THE VARIOUS HOPI SETTLEMENTS!

IMPOSSIBLE! THIS IS A DANGEROUS REOTYPE CAMERA! IT TAKES BUT ONE PICTURE!



AT THAT SECOND, GUN FLASHES STAB THE DARK

OOOY, MAZY! SEEMS LIKE WE'VE GOT UN-FRIENDLY CALLERS!

THAT, WILLIAM, IS PUTTING IT MAZDY!



STAY WHERE YOU ARE, HAZZY! BUT KEEP SHOOTING!

YOU WASTE WORDS, WILLIAM! I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LEAVING THIS SHELTERED PLACE! WOR OF LETTING MY GUN BARREL GROW COLD!

AL! THAT DAPPLE GRAY! IT'S STORMY NIGHT, BILL ELLIOTT'S HORSE! THAT'S ONE HOUR'S I'M NOT TANGLIN' WITH! I'M CLEARIN' OUT!

SAME HERE! LET'S GO!



MAYBE THEY'VE GONE FOR REINFORCEMENTS! LET'S FIND A LESS OPEN SPOT TO SET DOWN TONIGHT!--

BY THE GREAT HORNED SPOON! THEY ARE RUNNING AWAY!



AND FIRST THING TOMORROW I'LL HEAD FOR FIRST MESA! THE SOONER I FIND THAT GIRL, THE SOONER I MAY BE ABLE TO UNRAVEL THIS MYSTERY!



THE NEXT MORNING

YOU SAY THIS MAIDEN BELONGS TO YOUR VILLAGE, CHIEF LOLOMAP?

YES! SHE IS HOUMA, MY DAUGHTER! I WILL SUMMON HER!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

NORMA AND POLI WISH TO MARRY / BUT TOO YOUNG / SO MEET ON MESA / FOR COURTSHIP / WHITE MAN COME AND MAKE PICTURE OF NORMA /

DO YOU KNOW ANY-
THING ABOUT
POLI'S DEATH?

NO! NORMA ONLY KNOW SHE AND POLI
SEE WHITE MEN ON BLACK MESA / HEAR
THEM TALK / PLAN ATTACK ON WAGON /
PUT BLAME ON HOPI'S / THEY SEE US /
CATCH POLI / NORMA RUN FAST /
NO CATCH HER!



WHAT ELSE
DID THE
MEN SAY?

THEY SAY
WAGON
TRAIN COME
VALLEY /

THANKS, NORMA / THANKS TO THAT
INFORMATION, BY TOMORROW NIGHT,
THE BLACK MESA KILLERS SHOULD
BE OUT OF BUSINESS!

THE NEXT SUNRISE BILL JOINS THE
WAGON TRAIN

TRAIL WHEN NEXT SUN
RISES / THEY SAY THEY
PAINT FACES / DRESS
LIKE HOPI'S /



--SO I WANT TO BE
THERE WHEN AND IF
THEY PULL THE
ATTACK, CRANE /
I'LL RIDE DRAG,
IF IT'S OKAY
WITH YOU?

IT SURE IS /
AND THANK
GOODNESS, YOU
GOT HERE IN
TIME TO
WARN US!



ZERE! TOM!
PULL UP!
HERE THEY COME!

AN HOUR LATER



I'VE GOT A HUNCH THIS IS GOING TO END WHERE IT BEGAN, STORMY!



LET'S SEE, NOW! THE BLOW-WACKER TOOK THAT PIST SHOT AT ME FROM UP NEAR THAT SHELF!



AN HOUR LATER...

SO THOSE KILLERS THOUGHT THEY COULD BLAME THE HORNS--THE PEACEFUL ONES! IF I CATCH UP WITH THEM, I'LL TEACH THEM TO THINK STRAIGHTER!



AGAIN BILL ASCENDS THE MESA

IT'S WORTH LOOKING INTO! BUT I FIGURE IT'LL BE SAFER TO DO IT FROM THE TOP DOWN!



GET UP IN THERE, STORMY! AND WAIT FOR ME!

WHY-UM!



JUST A MINUTE, BOO! I MAY NEED THESE!



CAUTIOUSLY, BILL STARTS THE HAZARDOUS DESCENT...

THIS IS ROUGH
GOING, ALL RIGHT!



WHEN/ BETTER NOT GO
ANY FARTHER WITHOUT
SOME ASSISTANCE!



THIS OUGHT
TO DO THE
TRICK!



HERE'S HOPING THE
ROPE DOESN'T SAW
OVER A SHARP
EDGE OF ROCK!



WHEN/ A BREATHING
SPACE! --OH-OH! VOICES
BELOW! RECKON MY
HUNCH WAS RIGHT!



MEANWHILE...

I WAS AFRAID WE WOULDN'T
MADE IT WITH THAT GUN-
WISE BILL ELLIOTT
ON THE JOB!

TOO BAD JOE LEANED
AGAINST ONE OF HIS
BULLETS GOIN' PAST!





THE HOOSE FLIES OUT, FINDS ITS TARGET...



AND FIGHTENS

OOOH!!

WHAT
IN BLAZES?

I'M NOT TARN' THIS LYIN'
DOWN! I'LL SHUCK MY GUN,
IF I GET RILLED FOR IT!



DON'T TEMPT
ME, COYOTE!

"BRING!"



NOW, TO HAIL
YOU BRED UP!



THIS SURE ISN'T GOING
TO BE EASY! BUT WITH
STORMY'S HELP, PEEKOR
I CAN MAKE IT!



BILL WHISTLES FOR STORMY

TWE-EE!



BILL ELLIOTT I'VE BEEN EXPECTIN' YOU
SINCE ZERE CRANE DUMPED THAT
ORNLHOOT OFF HERE!

HOWDY, SHERIFF! HERE ARE HIS
PALS! FIGURED HE MIGHT
BE LONESOME!



WUCHN LATER, IN ROUGH ROCK

AFTER THE JAIL DOORS CLOSE AND BILL HAS
TOLD HIS STORY

---YOU SEE, SHERIFF, I KNEW
NO HOPI WOULD LET POLI DIE
OF SHAME LITE! THOSE INDIANS
RESPECT THE RATTLESNAKE AS
"THE MESSENGER OF THE RAIN GOD!"



THE DAGGEREDITHME OF THE GIRL
WAS THE CLUE THAT FINALLY LED
ME TO THOSE MILLERS! BLESS
HAZY'S HEART
---AND ENTERPRISE!



BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY THEY
KILLED POLI! AN' I TRIED TO KILL YOU!
BECAUSE THEY WERE AFRAID
ME COULD IDENTIFY THEM!
AND THAT I'D SNOOP ON
THE MESA AND FIND
THEIR HIDE-OUT!



BOTH OF WHICH
YOU DO--WITH
MIGHTY GRATIFYM'
RESULTS!

SO NOW I'M GOING TO
GRATIFY STORMY AND ME---
BY FINDING A COOL SPOT AND
CATCHING UP ON THAT
CHERQUE VACATION!



Wild Bill Elliott

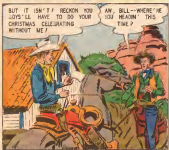
AND THE LONE WOLF KILLER

WAIT UP, BILL!
I'VE GOT A
TELEGRAM FOR YOU!

AW-OW! TELEGRAMS USUALLY
SPELL TROUBLE! I HOPE THIS
ONE 'S DIFFERENT!



THREE DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS AT BILL ELLIOTT'S RANCH



BUT IT ISN'T? RECKON YOU
BOYS'LL HAVE TO DO YOUR
CHRISTMAS CELEBRATING
WITHOUT ME!

AW, BILL--WHERE'HE
YOU HEADIN' THIS
TIME?



STIRRUP GULCH! A LONE WOLF KILLER IS
RUNNING WILD DOWN THERE AND SHERIFF
CENNER'S HOLLERING FOR HELP!



TWO DAYS LATER

THERE'S PROMISE MOUNTAIN, STORMY!
WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE STIRRUP
GULCH WHEN WE TOP IT!



WHAT IS
THUNDER?

YOU LOW-DOWN
BARNBIT! I WOULDN'T
GIVE YOU THE TIME
O' DAY!



MOVE, STORMY!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY'S IN BAD TROUBLE!

HIGH! BEHIND THAT MASK!
PULLIN' A GUN AN' DOOH!



MAYBE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!



BLAZES!
SOMEBODY'S DOWN!

BLAM!
BLAM!



LET'S SEE IF THIS DON'T SLOW HIM UP!



RATTLE YOUR HOOPS, BRONC!
THAT JASPER'S 'FOOD GUNWISE FOR WE!

ZINNG!



WHOA, STORMY! INSTEAD OF LETTING HIM LEAD ME INTO A BUSHWHACKING, I'D BETTER SEE WHAT DAMAGE HE DID HERE!



POOR OLD FELLOW! HE'S BEEN GUNWHIPPED! HE'S STILL ALIVE, THOUGH!



YOU BET I AM! MY HEAD'S SO HARD, IT TAKES MORE'N A COUPLE WHIPS WITH A GUN BAR'L TO KNOCK ME OUT! GOT A MEAN HEADACHE, THOUGH!

WELL, I'LL BE--- YOU WERE PLAYING POSSUM!



YEP! I FIGURED IF'N HE DREW I WASN'T DEAD, HE'D FINISH THE JOB! BUT SAY ---WHO ARE YOU?

BILL ELLIOTT! I'M A FRIEND OF SHERIFF CORNER!



GLAD TO KNOW YOU .. MY HANDLE'S SMILEY TODDY! TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T GET HERE BEFORE THE VAMPIRE BOBBED ME!

YES, IT IS--- DID HE GET MUCH?

MORE 'N A HUNDRED DOLLARS WORTH O' DUST! AN' WITH CHRISTMAS RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER, TOO! SOMMA MEET IT JASTED, I RECKON!



4 I FEEL SORRY FOR MY GALS! THEY'VE BEEN COUNTIN' ON HAVIN' A REAL BLOWOUT WITH PRESENTS AN' SUCH!

YOUR GIRLS?



YES, MY DAUGHTER, WILLIE CLARK--SHE'S A WIDDER-- AN' MY GRANDDAUGHTER SELMA! WE GOT A CABIN 'BOUT TWO MILES FROM HERE! I-- -WHOW! I'M DIZZY!

I'M NOT SURPRISED! YOU'VE GOT A COUPLE OF NASTY KNOTS ON YOUR HEAD!

YOU TAKE IT EASY ARHLE, THEN WE'LL HEAD FOR YOUR CABIN! MY HORSE, STORMY, WILL CARRY ON THE LOOSE!

GOOD! MY GALS WILL BE GLAD O' COMPANY! GETS LONELY UP THERE--SCAREY, TOO--WITH A KILLER ON THE LOOSE! GUESS YOU HEARD ABOUT HIM?



YES, IN FACT, I CAME UP TO TRY TO HELP THE SHERIFF CATCH HIM!

WELL, YOU PICKED YOURSELF A REAL TOUGH JOB, MISTER! GOT THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHO HE IS?

YOU JUST HAD A SCRAMB WITH HIM, SMILEY! DID YOU NOTICE ANYTHING SPECIAL?

BY GORY, I SHORE DID! CLEAN FORGOT ABOUT IT TILL NOW! WHEN HE RAISED HIS HAND TO WHOP ME, HIS SHIRT SLEEVE SLIPPED UP--



AN' THERE ON HIS FORE-
ARM WAS A FUNNY-LOOKING
TATTOO, LIKE THIS /
RECKONIZE IT, BILL?

YES, IT'S
A RISING
SUN!

THAT'D OUGHTA MAKE
FINDIN' HIM A SIGHT
EASIER, EH?

YES, IF IT WERE SUMMER
AND HOMBRES' ROLLED THEIR
SHIRT SLEEVES



BUT IF I GET SUSPICIOUS
OF ANYBODY, I'LL THINK OF SOME
WAY TO GET A LOOK AT
HIS TIGHT FOREARM!



IT'S NOT POLITE TO EAT AND RUN, BUT IF
I DON'T SHOW UP IN STIRRUP GULCH SOON,
THE SHERIFF'S LIABLE TO THINK I TORE UP
HIS TELEGRAM WITHOUT READING IT!



LATER, AT SMILEY'S CABIN

IF YOU LIKE ROAST VEN-
ISON AND SPOON BREAD,
MASTER ELLIOTT, COME
BACK AND HAVE
CHRISTMAS DINNER WITH
US!

AND YOU MUST COME TO
THE CHRISTMAS EVE
SOX SUPPER AND DANCE IN
THE GRANGE HALL TONIGHT!



THANKS! I'LL BE GLAD
TO DO BOTH--- IF I'M
NOT TOO BUSY
CHASING THIS KILLER!



HALF AN HOUR LATER ON THE TRAIL TO STIRNIP GULCH

BY GRANNES! THAT'S THE COPPER WHO THEY LEAD AT ME THIS MORNIN'!



HERE'S WHERE I BETTLE A SCORE!



BUT JUST THEN...

WHY-EE-EE!



WHAT IN TIGHER'S WING WITH YOU, STORMY?

OH, I SEE--- A BATTLE!



RRR-RRR-RRR

UP, STORMY! HE'S GETTING READY TO STRIKE!



JUST AS BILL SHOOTS

WHEW! A SHAKE
ON EACH SIDE
OF ME!



BUT I WON'T
HAVE FOR LONG!

'ZOWIE!' THAT
JASPER'S DYNAMITE
WITH A GUN!



I'D LIKE TO RUN INTO THAT BIRD
ON THE OPEN SOMETIME! SO FAR,
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO EVEN
GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM!

LATER, IN STIRRIP GULCH



NO, BILL, I DON'T KNOW
ANYBODY, ANYWHERE,
WITH A IRISH SUN TAT-
TOO ON HIS ARM!

IT'S THE ONLY REAL
CLUE WE'VE GOT! HIS HORSE
IS A CHESTNUT WITH NO
PARTICULAR MARKINGS!
BESIDES, HE PROBABLY
SWITCHES MOUNTS WHEN
HE COMES TO TOWN!

HMMMM, SO YOU
FIGURE HE'S NOT
A STRANGER
AROUND HERE?

RIGHT! HOW ELSE
WOULD HE KNOW SO
MUCH ABOUT THE COM-
INGS AND GOINGS OF
ALL THESE LONE
PROSPECTORS?



BLAMES IF I KNOW
WHERE TO START
LOOKIN' FOR HIM?
HEY! WHERE'RE
YOU GOIN'?

BACK TO PROMISE
MOUNTAIN! I FIGURE
THAT'S THE MOST LOGI-
CAL SPOT TO MEET
UP WITH THAT HILLER
AGAIN!

BILL? WHAT?
I'M COMIN'
ALONG!

NO, YOU STAY HERE AND CHECK
AROUND TOWN! SEE WHAT
YOU CAN FIND OUT
ABOUT THAT TATTOO!



LATER, ON PROMISE MOUNTAIN

IT'D SURE BE EASY
TO PLUG OL' KIRMAN
RIGHT IN THE BACK!



WHAT THE . . .

REACH, HOMER!
OR I'LL LET YOU
HAVE IT!



BUT I'M LETTING
YOU
HAVE IT FIRST!

OWWWW!



SCALD ME
WILL YOU?



MOVE, STORMY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH
THAT
GUNSHOT HEARS SUN KILLER'S
ON THE JOB AGAIN!



HOOFEATS!
SOMEONE'S
COMIN'!



I BETTER CLEAR
OUT OF HERE,
FAST!



WELL IT LOOKS LIKE
WE MISSED
HIM AGAIN!



ARE YOU
BADLY HURT,
MISTER?



NO! JUST
SCRATCHED! KEEP
AFTER HIM!
UP THAT WAY!

PAWS TIME WE'RE
HELPING ON HIS TRAIL,
IF WE HAVE TO CHASE
HIM CLEAR TO
THE BORDER!



BLAST IT! THAT GRAY'S CLOSIN'
IN FAST! reckon I'll HAVE
TO SHOOT IT OUT OR---



NO, I WON'T, EITHER! HE HASN'T
SEEN THESE DADS ON THIS
HORSE! IF I WAKE OUT I'M
ON HIS SIDE, MAYBE I CAN
THROW HIM OFF THE TRACK.



THAT WAY, I WON'T RUN THE RISK
O' STOPPIN' ONE O' HIS BULLETS!
AN' I CAN FIND OUT WHO
HE IS AN' HOW MUCH HE KNOWS!



HOLD UP, STORMY!
SOMEBODY'S COMING
DOWN THROUGH
THOSE ROCKS!



FILL UP,
WISTER!

W-HOLY AMT! THE LONE
WOLF KILLER! DON'T SHOOT!
I'LL TURN OUT MY
POCKET'S AN' ---





TAKE IT EASY! I'M NOT THE KILLER! I'M CHASING HIM! DID YOU SEE A RIDER---

YES! ON A CHESTNUT! BARRIN' THE BREEDS FOR THAT MOTTE YONDER!



C'MON! MAYBE WE CAN STILL CATCH HIM!

I'M RIGHT WITH YOU, MISTER!



GOSH! THAT BIRD GOT OUT O' SIGHT MIGHTY FAST!

YES! THERE'RE PLENTY OF PLACES HE COULD HIDE HIMSELF DOWN THERE, BUT HE'D HAVE A HARD TIME RIDING HIS HORSE! YOU'RE SURE HE HEADED THIS WAY?

YEP! BUT HE COULD O' TURNED OFF BEFORE REACHIN' THE MOTTE! I LOST HEADIN' O' HIM WHILE I WAS HEADIN' DOWN THROUGH THE ROCKS!

WIND TELLIN' ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING UP HERE?



'COURSE NOT! I'VE BEEN PROSPECTIN' FOR GOLD! MY NAME'S RED GRAFF, AN' UP TO TWO MONTHS AGO I WAS PUNCHIN' COWS DOWN IN THE PANHANDLE!



BUT I GOT TO HANKER-
IN' FOR MORE'N FORTY
A MONTH AN'
NEEP, SO HERE I
AM! RECKON THAT'S
POLAR STORY, TOO!

NO! ALL I'M
INTERESTED IN
IS TRACKING DOWN
THE LONE WOLF
KILLER! MY NAME
IS ELLIOTT!



THANKS! NOW LET'S GET
BACK AND SEE HOW THE
KILLER'S LATEST VICTIM'S
MAKING OUT!

SURE! YOU'RE
WILD BILL ELLIOTT!
I'VE HEARD O' YOU!
AN' I'M RIGHT
GLAD TO MEET YOU!



IF YOU DON'T MIND, ELLIOTT,
I'LL GET BACK TO MY DIG-
GIN'S! I'D LIKE TO
PUT IN SOME MORE
WORK BEFORE SUNDOWN!

DON'T MIND
AT ALL!



I WONDER WHAT THE
SHERIFF CAN TELL ME ABOUT
THIS GREAT CHARACTER?

AT SUNDOWN



ALL I KNOW ABOUT GRANT IS WHAT HE TOLD YOU! HE'S PEACEABLE, WELL-HEEDED AN' WINDS HIS OWN BUSINESS!

STILL, HE COULD BE THE LOVE HOLE KILLER!

I DOUBT VERY MUCH THAT HE IS, BILL, BUT IT WON'T TAKE US LONG TO KNOW FOR SURE. ALL WE NEED TO DO IS LOOK AT HIS RIGHT ARM!

AND THAT'S JUST WHAT I AIM TO DO--FIRST THING TOMORROW!



YOU MIGHT GET THE CHANCE TOMORNT! HE'S SURE TO BE AT THE CHRISTMAS EVE SHINDIG!

I FORGOT ABOUT THAT! BUT IF HE IS OUR MAN, HE'S PLENTY DANGEROUS! WE'LL HAVE TO PLAY IT PLENTY SMART!

GOT ANY BRIGHT IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO DO IT, BILL?

I'VE GOT ONE, ZACK-- IF IT PANS OUT, GRANT'S GOING TO HAVE HIS HANDS FULL CLEAR UP TO HIS ELBOWS!



AN HOUR LATER AT THE GRANGE HALL

GOOD! NOW KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM WHILE I TELL SELMA TO GO AHEAD WITH HER CANDY COOKING

LOOK, BILL! HERE COMES GRANT!





BILL / I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE FOR YOU / WHEN SHALL I START THE TATTY?

NOW, SELMA / BUT DON'T SPRING THE STUNT TILL AFTER SUPPER!



AND NOW, FOLKS, WE HAVE A SURPRISE BEFORE THE DANCE--- A TATTY PULL / STEP RIGHT UP AND GET YOUR HANDFUL!



BILL / IT'S A BUSTED FLUSH! GRANT'S NOT GOIN' TO JOIN IN!

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! I'VE GOT OTHER PLANS!



BUTTER THEM GOOD, BILL / THIS STUFF STICKS LIKE GLUE!

THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTING ON!



NO FAIR STARING OUT OF THIS, GRANT / HERE---

CATCH!

WHAT IN BLAZES?

BLAST YOU, ELLIOTT!
I CAN'T GET MY HANDS
APART TO PULL THE
BLAMED STUFF!

SORRY! HERE---
LET ME
HELP YOU!

JUST KEEP AWAY!
YOU'VE CAUSED
ENOUGH TROUBLE

A RISING SUN TATTOO!
THAT'S WHAT SMALLEY TOOD
SAW ON THE LOBE WOLF
KILLER'S ARM!

BY GORY, BILL!
YOU NABBED HIM!

FUNNY! HE'S THE FIRST MURDERER
I EVER CAUGHT WHO HAD HIS
HANDS FULL OF CANDY
INSTEAD OF A GUN!



TWO DAYS LATER





Horses, like people, appreciate reassurance and praise. Bill is generous with both and often pats and talks to his horse.



Lifting a bale of hay is awkward work. Here, Wild Bill prepares to lift some with the tools used for this purpose.



In order to keep his guns in good working condition, Bill Elliott regularly cleans and oils them.

