

DELL

NO. 1

10¢

WILD  
**BILL ELLIOTT**  
*Comics*





# WILD BILL ELLIOTT

IN  
MEDICINE TRAIL

WHAT IS IT?  
SOMEONE  
SAYS IT'S  
SOMEONE

INVESTIGATING A CRIME  
WAVE, AND HIS APACHE FRIEND,  
BILL, CAN'T LEAVE THE STAMP LING'RY WANDERING COYOTES...

THAT'S NOT CORN— IT'S  
A PINE, IN A BUSH ON  
CANYON— ABOUT  
HALF A MILE  
AWAY

I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE,  
STEADY NIGHT— IF IT'S IN  
CANYON, THEY'LL HAVE A  
BETTER CHANCE AND I'LL HAVE  
LESS WORK TO DO!

A HUNDRED APACHES  
DRESSED UP FOR A DANCE?  
WORTH WATCHING— IF THEY  
DON'T BATTER ME AT IT!

BETWEEN  
THE CROWD AND  
THE SMOKE, DANCES  
A TALL MEDICINE MAN  
HOLDING A BASKET...











FINE! I WAS JUST WALKING BACK TO FIND IT!







YOU'RE LOGG'IN' ME, THAT'S ALL, LOGG'IN'. NO MORE 'OL' MEXICO UP 'ER BUSHY BRIMS. 'RAPPIN' THIS BY OWN LOVER, GOULD!













THEY...  
MAY BE OTHER  
OF THEM?

I SEE IT -- AND DON'T LIKE IT BILL!  
THESE WEAVERS NEED TO BE  
EXPERTS IN TORTURE.



SOMEONE MAY BE WATCHING  
US OVER THE ROOFTOP'S  
EFFECT, BUT WE'VE GOT TO  
RISK THAT!



IT'S BLOOD...  
AND WE CAN  
ONLY GUESS  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON THERE!

WE'VE GOT  
TO KNOW...

NO...  
NO!  
YES...!



...SEE HIM?



IT'S NOT A GATE --  
THERE'S DAYLIGHT  
BEYOND HERE!



WE OUGHT TO FIND SOME WAY  
TO CLEAR UP AND LOOK DOWN  
THEY PARTY FROM ABOVE!

...SEE SOME  
WAY TO GET  
AT THEM?







SEARCH—MY LEGS ARE STILL  
WEAK—BUT I'M CURIOUS HOW  
YOU BOYS FOUND ME?

IT'S THE HUN, BUT THE  
HUN, OWENS'D IDEAS TO HILL  
BLUES!

I'M JUST A WELL-HEARDING  
AGENT OF THE F. B. I., BY  
THE NAME OF SLAYT  
MORRIS, HUNTING  
FOR CONTAMINATED  
GRAVES...

GRASS?  
GONN?



THEN YOU WERE ON THE TRAIL OF  
BLAKE HILL'S "MEDICINE SNAKE!"  
—BUT, BELIEVE ME, CAPTAIN MORRIS,  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT WERE!

WE COULDN'T HELP BELIEVE YOUR  
WORDS—AFTER LISTENING IN ON BLAKE  
HILL'S LITTLE PARTY HERE... HOPKINS  
YOUR CAPTURE BROKE THE CASE?



WHY WE WERE YOUR  
PARTY LITTLE... HILL  
HILL—AND WE'LL  
SO I YOUR AN HOUR  
WORTHING TO THE  
MOUNTAIN!



FOUR HOURS  
LATER...





HERE WE ARE, BILL— AT SIX O'CLOCK I'LL BE THE STORE WHERE I BUY MY TRADING GOODS AND SELL 'EM!

FIND? AND REGULARLY TO COME OUT, WILL YOU? AND SELL 'EM!



THERE'S SOMETHING IN MY MIND THAT I'VE GOT TO GET INTERESTED TO YOU, MOGLLEY!

WELL, ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOUR BUSINESS? NO, PLEASE! I'VE GOT TO GO TO MY STORE!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN WHO ARE YOU?

FREDERICK BUREAU OF LAW ENFORCEMENT! COME IN AND JOIN YOUR COPE RUNNING BUSINESS, MOGLLEY!



LISTEN, PLEASE, MISTER! EVEN A BUMP TO MY BUSINESS! TELL THEM WHEN YOUR FRIENDS AND LET ME GO—IT'S A COLD TON OF BREAD!

AN ATTEMPTED TO BURY THAT BAKER YOUR OFFICE WILL WORSE MOGLLEY! YOU'VE GOT TO STAY FOR A FEW YEARS IN PRISON!



THANKS TO OUR WELTING THAT YOU'RE FINISHED AND LIVE OUT NO WORSE TO TELL YOU HOW BRAVE YOU'VE BEEN, BILL!

IT'S GOING TO TAKE ME MORE COURAGE TO FACE THE LOOK OF MY THREE BOOBS AND MY DEAR CUSTOMER, MARY BROWN!



LET ME TAKE A LITTLE WHILE AND TALK TO MY MAMA—I'LL BE BACK SOON TO THE STORE!

I THINK THEY'LL, TOO? WHAT DO YOU SAY, MISTER?

THANKS, YOU, MAMA!

# WILD BILL ELLIOTT IN ROBBERS' ROUNDUP

ONE EARLY MORNING OUT IN  
THE WILD IN CALIFORNIA, BILL ELLIOTT  
AND STEVE WENT BACK THERE AND  
DROVE IN FOR SEVERAL YEARS...

"WE SHOULD HAVE  
LEFT EARLIER BY SUNDAY,  
STEVE! LOOKING UP THERE,  
WE'VE GOT TO GO!"



"AND WITH THAT BRANCE,  
TO SAY THAT'S JUST WHAT  
WE'VE DONE!"

BAND!



"WOULDN'T A SINGLE GUY? GUY  
IN YOUR BAD TROUBLE? PROBABLY  
WENT A TRIPPER! SURELY NOT  
DANGER!"



"SO THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN  
TO US IS A NIGHT-COLD BRANCE!"



"NEVER! THIS WE WILL HOLD US DEAR!  
ONLY IF IT GOES! THE STREAM'S  
WINDY! WINDY! WINDY!"







BOSS! YOUR HANDS  
AREN'T TOO BAD!



PLACING TWO  
SHOES ON THEM  
GUESSED TO  
START UP THE  
CIRCULATION  
AGAIN!

THAT'S YOUR  
TRICKS! BY THE  
WAY, I'M THE  
SHARDON FROM  
HEAVEN RIDGE!



AND I'M BILL BILLOFF!  
I'M ON MY WAY TO  
FORT BERTON!



THAT'S WHERE I WAS  
HOLDING WHEN THOSE  
HOWERS STRUCK ME!  
UP! THEY CLEARED  
ME OUT FIRST, AN  
I FLE, AN SUPPLIES!



THEY SCARED ME ON THE ROAD,  
THEY THOUGHT I LEFT AN SCOT'S  
WORTH HORN! I AIN'T GOING  
TO FIGHT BUT I'M GO TO FIGHT  
THESE SCOTTS!



WAS I BILLOFF ANY MORE?  
SURELY WHEN I WILL MET YOU  
OUT-- AFTER I GET SOME HOT  
CUPPED INTO ME!



HOW ABOUT  
SOMEHOT CUPP?

NO THANKS! THE SMOKE'S  
HOT! BUT I BARE FEEL LIKE  
A NEW HANT! GUESS I DON'T  
BELIEVE I CAN DO MUCH  
ANALOG!







DON'T WORRY TOM! STORMY WON'T THROW YOU! HE JUST DOESN'T LIKE ANYBODY'S HANDS ON HIS BEARD BUT MINE!

HELP!



THAT'S NOT NECESSARY! HE'LL TRY! WE'LL LET'S GO!

THAT'S NOT NECESSARY! HE'LL TRY! WE'LL LET'S GO!



Are you back?

Overheard you, suffer at hands of the thieves, white brothers? No winter wool, they not soon caught!

Well, that's what I came up with to do, don't you know white?



Benton says you—like you come in time? We talk while we work man make friend better in next?

A good idea? I want to hear everything you know about these fur traders!



Mountain of Mt. Benton

I'm worried about Morrison, John? He should've been here two days ago!

John? And when will I meet Morrison? I'm going to check on a bear skin party!



WON'T NOT ONLY ONE OF OUR BEST TRAPPERS BUTHE GOOD FRIENDS! ANYTHING HAPPENED TO HIM? —

JOHN? FOUR MEN ARE HELD THE BUT ONE OF THEM COULD BE MYCROSOFT!

NO! THEY'RE STRANGERS AND THEY'RE SURELY LOADED WITH DRUGS! I WONDER HOW THE THINGS BECAME A LOAD LIKE THAT!



WELL, JOHN? AND ANOTHER MAN TO THE POINT WITH TWO TRAPS! SURE, YOU CAN HAVE THE COLE HORSES AND BARNES BY HIS!

GRANT BUT DON'T GO ON WITH ELMOR DENON, THE FOREST WE'RE WITH? AS WE'RE TARRANT, TOO!



AT THAT POINT

DON'T WORRY! WE'VE FOUND SOME PEOPLE WE'VE MET! WE'VE MET THEM!

I WONDER WHAT BECAME OF THESE FOUR MEN? FATHER YOU SAID DON'T SEE THEM?

WHY? YOU SAID THEY WERE BY THE RIVER? WE CAN'T FROM THE ROAD!





JOHN! GET A DOCTOR!  
TOM'S DELIRIOUS!

I AM! NEITHER BILL  
CLAYTON? GET OVER HERE  
NEXT TO THE WALL,  
AN' LISTEN!

LET 'EM WAIT? THIS  
IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE  
BEEN REALLY NERVOUS  
IN A WHILE!



THAT'S THE LEADER O' THE  
WICKED MEN! I'D RECOGNIZE  
HIS VOICE ANY PLACE!



WHAT'S ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF  
THAT WALL?



THE BARBERS! AND I KNOW THAT  
WELL, 'CAUSE IT GOES TO ONE  
THE OTHER I JUST SAUGHT A  
LEAD O' FURS FROM!



MY FURS FROM? I  
'LL FIX THOSE PREL-  
BARS! JUST LEAVE  
MEY BARRS ON—

TAKE IT EASY, TOM!  
YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE  
TO ME STUP WITH  
ANYBODY!



JOHN, GO! CALL THESE  
BIRDS IN HERE! IF THEY  
ARE TWO O' THE SPEAKERS,  
SEEKED TOM MAN! GET 'EM  
THEM INTO BARRS! THEM  
BARRS THAT!

I'LL HAVE  
THEM HERE  
IN TWO  
—BARRS!



LET'S GO INTO HIS OFFICE  
WHERE IT'S MORE PRIVATE!

I DON'T KNOW! HE GOT THESE SHIRTS FOR  
AN 'ORDER!' AN' YOU SAID I HAD  
DEFICIENT!



I CAN? YOU STOLE THOSE  
PULS FROM ME, YOU LOW  
DOWN BUSTARDS!

HOW DO YOU DARE  
PROVE THAT I STOLE—  
HEY! SA! — YOU GOT  
YOUR NAME WRITTEN ON EM!



YOU'LL LAUGH BUT THE OTHER  
SIDE O' HORN MOUTH SPEAK  
I'LL THROUGH! NOW I FOR  
FEELING IN CASE O' THOSE  
PULS!

RIGHT ONLY!



WELL THE SURE LOOK  
QUALITY I'D BETTER  
GET SET FOR A PART  
STAY!



SEE? MY INITIALS? I  
DID EM INTO THE  
HOLE WHEN THEY  
WERE WET!

GOOD WORK, YOU!  
THOSE LETTERS WILL  
SEND THOSE CROOKS  
TO PRISON!



COME TO THINK OF IT, I'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA WHERE THEY ARE—I AND HOW TO HUNT THEM WITHOUT ANY BLOOD SHEDDING!

HOW IS THAT? SHOW ME THE MAP OF THAT, HELL!



I'LL TELL YOU AFTER WE GET THEM. BUT SAFELY UNDER LOCK AND KEY, NOW!

WELL! WHY HURRY GET AN UNWANTED'S SET OF POWERS THE GOLDEN FORT?



LOOK!—YOU'VE GOT LOCKS! HOW IN BLOOD—



HEY, HELL! WILL I GO JOHN—IN THESE BLOOD! THEY WERE FOOLED ME!

TRICK IN THE BLOOD HAVE THEY LL FOOL THE OTHER WOODS, YOU' GO ON JOHN? THAT'S A WOODS?



DOES ONE OF BLOOD WITH I WAS BLOOD BLOOD?

YOU'VE HAD BLOOD EXCITEMENT FOR BLOOD JOHN? BUT THAT? WE LL BE BLOOD FRIENDS—I BLOOD!



WHAT MAKES YOU SO BLOOD WE'LL FIND THE BLOOD BLOOD THIS WAY, HELL?

SIMPLE ARRANGING...



OUTSIDE THE CAPTAINS SCREENS BLOOD, HELL AND JOHN FLEE OUT OF THE FORT...

JAN 1962

WAS THE FOUR MEN YOU  
SAW EARLIER TO A SYSTEM-  
WIDE CAMPFIRE, AND THE  
FACT THAT ONLY TWO OF  
THE TRUCKS SHOWED UP  
TODAY?



I BET IT! AND I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! SOME  
OF OUR TRUCKERS WILL BE SHOT, AS LONG  
AS A SINGLE MEMBER OF THIS GANG IS  
STILL AT LARGE!



LOOK! THERE'S  
THE SIGN OF THE  
CAMPFIRE!

AND THE SILHOUETTES  
OF TWO MEN!



HEY—  
WHO'S  
THAT?



WHO DO YOU THINK? THOSE  
GANG BANGS ON THAT FIRST AN. PUT ON  
THE SAFETY! HE'S JAMES! TELL UP THE  
HORSES AND BE READY  
TO SHOOT!





THAT'S FUNNY, RIGHT? AS LONG AS YOU'RE REALLY DRINKING BEER!

IF YOU'RE DRINKING THAT TERRORE BRAND, YOU'VE GOT AN ANGER. TAKE A LOOK AT THEIR DENTS!



AIN'T TWO OTHERS LIKE EM IN THE WHOLE BLESSED WEST?

NEAR! BUT IT BEINGS SORTS STRANGE THEY'D TIE UP OUT YOURS INTO SHEDDERS?



THAT WAS SO WE COULD GET THE DRIP ON YOU BROTHERS' BEACH!

THE LAW? IT WAS A TRICK!



LET GARY'S BEHIND—

SAFE AND SOUND IN BEST DETONOR'S CARRIAGES—



THE NEXT MORNING  
WISH YOU'D HANG AROUND TILL I'M DEAD, BILL! WE'D DO SOME REAL CELEBRATING!

I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU, TRUST! WE'LL DO IT THEN!



RIGHT NOW, I WANT TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! FLYERS MARK'S CAMP AND TELL THE SHEPHERDS THE GOOD NEWS!

SO LONG, BILL!



# WILD BILL ELLIOTT

IN  
A RACE AGAINST ODDS

A GAMBLER BOON FINDS BILL ELLIOTT  
RIDE THE TEXAS PLAINS

LOOK AT THAT BLACK  
HORSE! TRAVEL, STEADY!  
EVEN YOU'D HAVE A HARD  
TIME CATCHING HIM!







NOT DURING  
SUNSHINE  
NATION!  
WISH THAT  
SUNDAY!

'S BARRACKS' LUCKY TEAM  
HOW DIFFERENT GET FOR IN THE  
SUNSHINE! YOU'VE BE WEARING A  
HALL BUILT OF A SAIL!



NOT I TELL! WHITE STAR  
RIGHT! SOMEHOW DOESN'T  
WANT HIM TO WIN THE  
SUNSHINE AT THE  
PEOPLE NEXT SUNDAY!

THAT'S A BARRACKS  
FROM BARRACKS  
FOR ALL I CAN  
SEE! BUT WHY  
DID YOU TAKE  
SOMEBODY  
TO?



YES, BUT NO PROOF!  
IT'S A LITTLE STRANGE! NO  
MONEY, IT WOULD BE  
ENTERED IN THE BANK  
BANK! AND WOULD PLAY  
BET SEVERAL THOUSAND  
DOLLARS ON HER!



— BEFORE HE KNOW WHITE STAR  
WAS GOING THROUGH! HEARD HE  
CLAIMED THAT HE'S FOUND ALL  
WAYS OF TAKING TO BEST  
WHITE STAR FROM THE  
BACK!

LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO  
STICK AROUND AND TEACH  
THEY HOW NOT TO  
FLY WHITE!



THANKS, BILL! I WISHED YOU'D SAY THAT! NOW  
LET'S HEAR! I WANT TO BE HOME BEFORE  
DARK AND JUST GET BACK FROM TOWN!

JOHN  
WOULD THAT  
BE JIMMY  
CORBETT?



YES! HE'S OUR FOREMAN  
BUT HE ALSO BE WITH CAR  
TO SIGN UP FOR SOME  
RACE CONTROLS!



AS BILL AND MARTHA REACH THE BARRING-S...







GLAD? THAT WAS SOMEBODY?  
NO, IT'S THE OTHERWAY. "SOME  
OF MY COWBOYS" ...  
SAY NO MORE!

WELL, SURE! YOU'RE  
LIGHT, FOR ME. STAY  
ALIVE! THAT'S  
BILL SULLIVAN!

A FEW HOURS LATER ...



I'VE HEARD OF  
YOU! YOU'VE GOT  
RECORDS!

AND A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE  
SULLIVAN'S! HE'S PRACTICALLY  
STAYING OUT AT  
THE CHANGING!



I CAN'T  
IMAGINE HOW  
YOU CAN  
BE THE  
BEST! LET'S  
CALL OFF  
TODAY'S  
DEAL!

NOTHING WORSE!  
HE'S GOING TO  
KEEP  
HOLDING  
OUT OF  
THE  
MIDDLE!  
WE  
HAVE TO  
TALK  
WITH A  
BOSS IN  
SULLIVAN!



WOULD  
WHAT HE'S  
GOING TO  
DO IN  
THE  
MIDDLE  
OFFICE?

ANYTHING THAT CAN  
HURT YOU! SOME OF  
US WE GOT A LOT  
TO DO BEFORE  
MIDNIGHT!



WELL, SURE, BUT  
SULLIVAN'S PLANNING  
TO GET ON THE  
MIDDLE!

YOU'RE  
NOT  
GOING  
TO  
DO  
IT!

... MIDDLETOWN, AT THE CHANGING ...





JIMMY THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

WELL UP AND RUN, YOU SOB!

THEY'RE ON THEIR HORSES! HE CAN'T CATCH THEM NOW—AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT FOR SQUEAKIN' THE TRIGGER TOO SOON! BUT WHEN I SAW HIM RIDIN' THAT SOB...

FORGET 'EM JIMMY—



I'LL PROBABLY HAVE SOME THE SAME TRIP! BUT DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GET THEM YET!

I HOPE NOT!



JIMMY BELLY ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

NOT A BITTER, OR A PROSPECTOR BUT WE'VE FINALLY GOT A SMALL PIECE OF BUSINESS—THE HAT?



IT'S ONE HARTLETT'S! DO YOU KNOW IT ANY PLACE?

NO! WOULD LUMBY KNOW IT ANY PLACE?



NOW WE CAN GO TO THE SHERIFF AND SWEAR OUT A WARRANT AGAINST—

NOT SO FAST, PARTNER! THIS HAT HASN'T ANY IDENTIFYING MARKS—WE'LL HAVE TO PROVE IT'S HARTLETT'S BEFORE WE CAN TAKE ANY ACTION!



OF COURSE WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DO THAT!

WELL BE TOO SURE! I'VE GOT A WENCH WHO CAN PROVE IT FOR US!







# WILD BILL ELLIOTT

IN  
EL ROBARDO  
(THE THIEF)

TOWARD SHOWS OF BILL ELLIOTT'S  
RANGELIFE, THE 21-MAR. 21

WILL I WAKE UP? OR HE  
GOT HORSE-THIEF TROUBLE?  
RIGHT? THAT HORSE IS SADDLE-  
TRAIL ON THE NORTH RANGE  
IS MISSING?

WHA?

SAID HE RANDED OFF  
INTO WEST CANYON?

I WISHED IT WAS  
COLD IN THE DARK, BUT  
I DON'T SEE ONE OF  
THESE, EITHER!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE  
SOME COWBOY THAT  
HUSTLED LARSEN'S  
HORSE LAST WEEK!



I DON'T THINK BOY'S  
SPOTTED ONLY ONE SET  
O' TRACKS LEADING ONTO  
THE RANGE?

IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN  
ONE RIDER TO HANDLE  
THOSE HOOKEDS!

BUT IF IT WAS A GANG,  
HEWEN BLAZED DO THEY  
SET ON AN OFF THAT  
RANGE WITHOUT  
LARSSEN'S SIGN?





SEARCH ME? AS SOON AS IT'S LIGHT THOUGH, WE'LL TRY TO FIND 'EM!



5 miles TEN MILES TO THE EAST

ANY SIGN OF THE BUCK?

NOPE! I SURE HOPE EL ROSADOR SIGHT BLAZ INTO ANY SADDLES!



DON'T WORRY! THAT BOY'S PLENTY SLEAZY IN TWO WEEKS, HE'S STOLEN MORE HORSES THAN HE COULD SWEE IN A MONTH'S SADDLE!



WHAT'S MORE, NOBODY'S EVER SUSPECTED HIM OF BEIN' A HORSE-STEAL!

RIGHT, BUT IT'S A PEARL-FUGGER SADDLE, AN'—SPOOT OFF TO THE WEST!



IT'S EL ROSADOR ALL RIGHT! AN' FROM THE SIDE OF THAT BUSTY OLD, HE'D BONE A BOND SIGHT'S MORE! LET'S GET DOWN TO THE MEASON!

WELL, BETTER—

I'M ALWAYS WORRYING  
WE'LL TAKE 'EM RIGHT  
ON! UP TO THE HELL,  
BOSS, NAME?

NOT AT ALL! I'VE  
TRAINED 'EM TOO WELL!  
I'VE GOT 'EM WHERE HE  
NEEDS 'EM BEST!



AS HIS HORSE  
MOVES FORWARD...



THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BOSS! TOP-  
SIDE! HE'S LOOKING AT THE SIDING,  
HE'S BROUGHT 'EM THIS TIME!

BEFORE THE TIME I TOOK  
TO TRAIN 'EM TO LEAD,  
WHY THAT STOCK WAS  
TIME WELL SPENT!



IS THERE, BOSS?  
LOOKING FOR  
YOUR HORSE?

LOOKING FOR HIM?



IS THAT IT?  
THAT'S THE ONE  
BULL BULLOCK'S  
BROTHERS?

DO  
WHAT?

















