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WALT DISNEY'S

# ZORRO

Zorro exposes  
the mystery  
of the  
Spaniard's  
secret



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When a beautiful señoita arrives from Spain seeking her father in the Pueblo De Los Angeles . . .

# Zorro



Sergeant Garcia is faced with the problem of deporting her, as no one knows of her wealthy parent.



But Don Diego and his father befriend her, only to find the responsibility too great for them .



And then, it is ZORRO who must move swiftly to save the señoita from harm and solve the mystery of THE SPANIARD'S SECRET.

# 

## THE SPANIARD'S SECRET

ONE AFTERNOON, AT THE PUEBLO DE LOS ANGELES, THE STAGECOACH LETS OFF A BEAUTIFUL, YOUNG PASSENGER---



SEÑOR, COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I MIGHT RENT A CARRIAGE?

OF COURSE, SEÑORITA! FROM ME! I OWN THE STABLE JUST OVER THERE!



WHERE DO YOU WISH TO GO, SEÑORITA?

TO THE CABRILLO HACIENDA! PON MIGUEL CABRILLO IS MY FATHER!



THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE, SEÑORITA... THERE IS NO CABRILLO HACIENDA IN LOS ANGELES!

THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE!



THERE MUST BE SOMEONE HERE WHO KNOWS PON MIGUEL!

YOU CAN ASK SERGEANT GARCIA... OR PON PIEDRO DE LA VEGA... BUT I AM CERTAIN YOU WILL GET THE SAME ANSWER!



SERGEANT WILL YOU PLEASE TELL THIS MAN HOW TO GET TO THE HACIENDA OF PON MIGUEL CABRILLO?

CERTAINLY, SEÑORITA... IT IS EASY! YOU SIMPLY GO TO--

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AS DON DIEGO STARTS TO FOLLOW GARCIA AND THE GIRL...



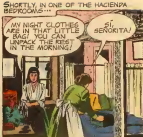


WHEN GARCIA TELLS THE GIRL THIS CANNOT BE DONE, SHE BREAKS DOWN...



LATER, AT DON DIEGO'S HACIENDA...







**CONTINUING HIS INVESTIGATION, DIEGO QUESTIONS THE STABLE-MASTER**



SHORTLY...



DIEGO CHANGES TO THE CLOTHES OF  
ZORRO...AND THAT NIGHT, AS HE  
KEEPS A WATCH ON THE HACIENDA...



ZORRO WATCHES ANITA RIDE OFF,  
AND 68CONTS LATER, HE FOLLOWS...



LATER, IN A ROCKY  
SECTION SOME MILES  
FROM THE HACIENDA...





SUPPENLY, ON A LEDGE ABOVE THE GIRL...



BUT WHAT NEWS HAVE YOU OF MY FATHER? I CAME WHEN YOU SENT FOR ME!

GO BACK TO SPAIN... BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!



ZORRO MOVES TO A POSITION NEAR THE GIRL, TRIES TO WHISPER A WARNING...



FRIGHTENED, ANITA HURLS A ROCK...



BUT THE TERRIFIED GIRL MOUNTS HER HORSE...AND AS THE ANIMAL BOLTS, THE SADDLE SLIPS!



ZORRO SEES THE GIRL'S PRECIPITANT AND IS FORCED TO ABANDON HIS PURSUIT OF THE MYSTERY FIGURE...



ANITA'S FRIGHTENED HORSE RACES  
ALONG THE EDGE OF THE DANGEROUS  
CLIFF...



I'M SLIPPING! I...  
I CAN'T HANG ON  
MUCH LONGER!

ZORRO PUTS HIMSELF BETWEEN  
THE GIRL AND THE CLIFF EDGE IN  
AN ATTEMPT TO RESCUE HER...



HANG  
ON!

AND SUDDENLY...



THERE!  
WE MADE  
IT!



GRACIAS, SEÑOR...  
I DID NOT WANT TO  
RUN BUT... I... I  
THOUGHT YOU WERE  
ONE OF THEM! I...

YOU'RE  
SAFE NOW,  
SEÑORITA...  
DO NOT TRY  
TO TALK...

LATER, AT THE HACIENDA...



ANITA, I DO  
NOT UNDERSTAND  
WHY YOU WOULD  
RIDE OFF ALONE  
INTO THE NIGHT!

I HAD TO--SOME-  
ONE TOSSED A  
NOTE THROUGH MY  
WINDOW! IT SAID  
TO COME ALONE  
IF I WANTED TO  
LEARN ABOUT  
MY FATHER!



IT  
NEARLY  
COST YOU  
YOUR  
LIFE!

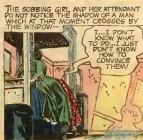
BUT IT DIDN'T! YOU WON'T  
BELIEVE THIS EITHER,  
BUT A MAN CALLED  
ZORRO SAVED ME!

THAT,  
SEÑORITA, I  
DO BELIEVE!

THE NEXT DAY, IN THE PLAZA...







LATER, IN THE PATIO, AFTER ANITA HAS CALMED DOWN, DIEGO QUESTIONS HER AGAIN--

...AND WE LIVED IN A BIG MANSION IN CASTILE, WITH SERVANTS! ANOTHER'S FAMILY NEVER FORGAVE HER FOR MARRYING FATHER--HE WAS NOT AS WEALTHY!

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT YOUR FATHER COULD BE A SOLDIER...A TRADER--MAYBE EVEN, MAYBE, A VAGABOND?

OH, NO! I'M CERTAIN HE IS OF THE UPPER CLASS!

BUT IF HE WASN'T-- WOULD YOU STILL-- WANT TO FIND HIM?

OF COURSE I WANT TO FIND HIM! WHAT HE DOES HERE IN CALIFORNIA WON'T CHANGE THE KIND OF MAN HE IS!

WILL YOU STILL HELP ME?

AT DINNER THAT EVENING--

THE SEÑORITA DOES NOT FEEL WELL, DIEGO? IS SHE STILL IN HER ROOM?

SHE IS PICKING! GARCIA HAS TOLD HER SHE MUST RETURN TO SPAIN ON THE NEXT SHIP LEAVING BUEN VENTURA! I WISH I COULD HELP HER!

BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO, DIEGO?

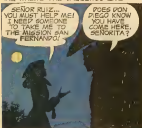
I DON'T KNOW, FATHER!

...FOR THE FIRST TIME, EVEN BORED SEEMS HELPLESS TO ACT!

A SHORT WHILE LATER--

THIS IS MY LAST CHANCE... I MUST FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP ME!

ANITA STEALS TO THE SMALL BUILDING WHERE THE VAGUEROS LIVE--



SEÑOR RUIZ... YOU MUST HELP ME! I NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE ME TO THE MISSION SAN FERNANDO!

DOES DON DIEGO KNOW YOU HAVE COME HERE, SEÑORITA?

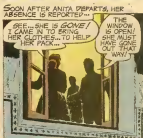
NO...AND HE WOULD ONLY STOP ME! BUT THERE IS A PADRE WHO CAME TO CALIFORNIA ON THE SHIP WITH ME--PERHAPS HE CAN HELP ME! PLEASE TAKE ME!

I--I DO NOT KNOW, SEÑORITA-- THE DE LA VEGAS WOULD BE ANGRY IF--

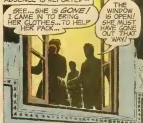


I WILL PAY YOU! A HUNDRED PESOS & TWO HUNDRED?

IT IS A LONG TRIP, SEÑORITA...BUT I WILL DO IT! I'LL GET MY COMPASKE--IT WILL BE SAFER FOR TWO OF US TO ESCORT YOU!



SOON AFTER ANITA DEPARTS, HER ABSENCE IS REPORTED--



SEE...SHE IS GONE! I CAME IN TO BRING HER CLOTHES--TO HELP HER PACK--

THE WINDOW IS OPEN! SHE MUST HAVE GONE OUT THAT WAY!



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SECRET ROOM--

QUICKLY, BERNARDO! SADDLE TORNAPO! THERE IS WORK FOR ZORRO!



I SAVED HER FROM HARM ONCE...I HOPE THIS TIME I AM NOT TOO LATE!

MEANWHILE,  
IN A ROCKY  
AREA, A  
FEW MILES  
AWAY...

WHY ARE WE STOPPING  
HERE? THIS... THIS IS NOT  
THE WAY TO THE SAN  
FERNANDO MISSION!

IF THEY ARE LOOKING FOR  
YOU, IT IS SAFER TO COME  
THIS WAY... COME, I WILL  
SHOW YOU...

ANITA MOVES HER HORSE CAUTIOUSLY,  
SUSPICIOUS--

IT DOES NOT SEEM  
RIGHT... ARE YOU  
SURE--

SUPPENLY RUIZ MAKES A GRAB  
FOR ANITA'S HORSE--

NO!

ANITA DASHES OUT AT THE TWO MEN  
WITH HER RIDING CROP--

LET ME GO!  
GET BACK!

WHACK  
WHACK

ANITA  
TRIES  
TO FLEE  
ON  
FOOT--

COME BACK  
HERE! YOU  
CANNOT GET  
AWAY  
FROM US!



FORCED BACK TO THE EDGE OF A DANGEROUS DROP, SHE FACES THE MEN--



NO BULLETS, YOU FOOL! THIS WAY, IT WILL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!



TAKING A DESPERATE CHANCE, ANITA JUMPS...



BUT AS THE TWO MEN ROLL A BOULDER TO THE EDGE OF THE OVERHANGING CLIFF...

RUIZ DRAWS HIS GUN, BUT SUDDEPLY...



ZORRO PULLS RUIZ OFF HIS FEET...





THE SECTION OF LEDGE GIVEN WAY,  
AND...

HELP! I...I  
CAN'T HOLD ON...

BE STILL! DON'T  
MOVE! YOU'LL BE  
ALL RIGHT!

ZORRO THROWS  
THE REATA  
OVER THE  
CLIFF'S EDGE...

JUST A  
LITTLE FARTHER...  
HANG ON,  
SEÑORITA...

AND IN THE  
NICK OF TIME,  
SCOOPS HER  
TO SAFETY...

NOW,  
TORNADO!  
GO, BOY!  
GO BACK!

CRASH!

TORNADO OBEYS HIS  
MASTER'S COMMAND...

WHEEEE-AUUUGH!

THAT'S  
IT, BOY!  
THAT'S  
THE WAY!



THE NEXT  
MORNING,  
GARCIA  
ARRIVES  
AT THE  
DE LA VEGA  
HACIENDA  
WITH  
GONZALES,  
THE STABLE-  
MASTER...





MEANWHILE, AT A SMALL BUILDING  
NEAR THE PLAZA...

I STILL DO NOT UNDER-  
STAND, RUIZ---  
WHAT---

I FOUND WHAT I WAS  
LOOKING FOR, JOSE! THE  
LETTERS THE SERQITA  
WROTE TO HER FATHER...  
AND THE LETTERS HE  
WROTE TO HER!

YOU  
MEAN  
HER  
FATHER  
LIVES  
HERE?

SI! IT WAS HE WHO  
STOLE THE LETTERS  
FROM HER--HE DOES  
NOT WANT HER TO  
FIND OUT HIS REAL  
IDENTITY!



BUT WHO  
IS HE

YOU SHALL SEE,  
COMPADRE!  
NOW THAT WE  
KNOW THE TRUTH,  
PERHAPS THE  
SERQITA WILL  
PAY MIGUEL  
DANERO TO SEE  
HER FATHER  
IN PERSON!



NOT YET, FATHER! THIS BUILDING  
OVERLOOKS THE CHURCHYARD--  
PERHAPS SOMEONE SAW THE  
PERSON WHO WENT IN  
THE CHURCH WITHIN  
THE LAST HOUR!

IT IS  
WORTH  
A TRY!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CHURCH--

LOOK! THE PAGE HAS  
BEEN TORN FROM THE  
BOOK! I...I WAS ONLY  
HERE AN HOUR AGO  
AND THE BOOK WAS  
ON THE SHELF!

EVERY TRAIL  
WE FOLLOW  
LEADS TO A  
DEAD END!  
I AM READY  
TO GIVE UP,  
PIEGO!



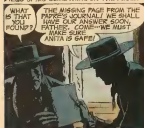
GETTING NO ANSWER TO THEIR CALL,  
PIEGO AND ALEJANDRO ENTER--

AGAIN  
WE ARE  
TOO LATE!

WHOEVER WENT  
THROUGH THIS  
PLACE DID A  
THOROUGH JOB!



**PEDRO SPIES SOMETHING ON THE FLOOR--**



**MEANWHILE, AT THE HACIENDA, ANITA RECEIVES A SURPRISE VISITOR--**



**BUT WHEN ANITA TRIES TO LEAVE--**



**AND MOMENTS LATER, SHE TRIES ANOTHER EXIT OF ESCAPE--**





BUT WHEN THE GIRL FAILS TO MAKE AN APPEARANCE...



BERNARDO RUSHES OUTSIDE JUST AS DIEGO AND ALEJANDRO RETURN...





OH, FATHER... WHY? WHY DID YOU HIDE FROM ME? DO YOU THINK I CARE THAT YOU ARE NOT RICH...

IT DOES NOT MATTER NOW, LITTLE ONE--I AM AFRAID THESE MEN DO NOT INTEND TO LET EITHER OF US GO! YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME!



QUICK, FATHER! GET BEHIND THE ROCKS!

WELL, NOW... OUR LITTLE HONEY BEE HAS A STINGER!



MOMENTARILY, ANITA AND GONZALES HAVE A CHANCE TO SEEK SHELTER BUT THEN...

YOU HAVE ONLY ONE SHOT, SENORITA... WE HAVE TWO!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, SERVANT OF THE HORSES? YOU CANNOT ESCAPE! TELL YOUR FANCY DAUGHTER TO PUT DOWN HER PISTOL!



IF ONLY I HAD SUCCEEDED IN FRIGHTENING YOU BACK TO SPAIN... YOU HEARD WHAT HE CALLED ME!

YOU ARE MY FATHER, THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS! IF WE DIE, WE DIE TOGETHER!



AS JOSE KEEPS THEIR ATTENTION, RUIZ MOVES UP IN THE ROCKS BEHIND ANITA AND HER FATHER...

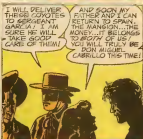
WHAT'S THE ANSWER, STABLE DOG? ARE YOU GOING TO COME OUT AND FIGHT OR HIDE?



ZORRO FINISHES OFF JOSE BUT AT THAT MOMENT, BEHIND HIM...



GONZALES LEAPS IN FRONT OF RUIZ...



# The GUARDS



"Padre! Padre!" little Emanuel Estaban scurried through the heavy gates of the small California mission and collided abruptly with a brown-frocked man, who had been stepping by the well in the courtyard.

"Emanuel!" the man sputtered, but smiled gently at the agitated boy. "What is the trouble? Is one of your pets ill that you come in such great haste?"

"No, Padre," Emanuel panted. "Two more of your cattle are missing this morning! I went to open the corral and lead them to the pasture when I made the discovery!"

The good padre frowned thoughtfully. "This is the third time in as many weeks that cattle from the mission have been stolen. What puzzles me," he added softly, "is not that there are evil men who would do such a thing, but that these men always take two animals at a time... why only two?"

Emanuel scuffed at the soft dirt with one brown toe, his forehead creased in thought as he slowly said, "I think I know who has been doing it, Padre!"

"What's that?" the padre asked with surprise. "Are you sure? Have you seen him?"

"No," Emanuel admitted, "but there is a man in our village who is lazy and refuses to work. If his miser did not provide a home for him he would probably starve!"

"Yes, yes, go on!" the padre urged. "What makes you think he is the culprit?"

"Well," Emanuel said, drawing the outline of an animal in the dirt with his toe, "even though he is still not working, that I can see, he has had coins to juggle in his pockets for the past several weeks and has been spending them freely at the cantina!"

"Well, now," the padre added doubtfully. "I admit this does sound strange, but it does not necessarily mean that he is guilty. Just a minute," he interrupted himself with another thought, "Even if this man were the thief, who is there in this area that would pay for beef? Money is scarce and trading is ac-

complished largely with goods!"

"Si, I know that," Emanuel nodded, "but have you forgotten that for the past few weeks soldiers of the governor have been camped in the valley west of here? Pablo says they come every year at this time to protect the man who collects the taxes!"

"That is true!" the padre replied.

"And always they want meat to eat but have not time to hunt their own," Emanuel rushed on, "so they buy from anybody who can supply them! And, since this man is so lazy, he would not steal more cattle than was necessary for his immediate need!"

"Mmm," the padre mused thoughtfully. "That is good thinking, Emanuel! But even if this is true I cannot accuse this man on such flimsy evidence anymore than I can afford to hire helpers to guard the cattle every night of the week!"

A light suddenly brightened in Emanuel's eyes and a big smile crossed his face.

"Perhaps we can solve both problems at once, Padre! I have some friends who would be glad to guard the cattle, and you will not have to pay them anything!"

A week later, the padre was once again all smiles for no more cattle had been stolen and the suspected thief had vanished from the village, temporarily, at least.

"Your 'friends' certainly did their job well!" the padre commented to Emanuel as they inspected the ground in the corral.

"Si!" Emanuel agreed happily. "That thief has learned a good lesson. See, here is a piece of his pantaloons, and over here, the marks on the ground show he sailed through the air several feet! And here, by the gate, he lost his hat in his haste to get away!"

The padre laughed heartily and at the same time heurited to breathe deeply.

"I—I think..." he chuckled, "...perhaps it is the first time in all of California that cattle have been guarded by a small boy, his pet dog, a burro, and a skunk!"

IT HAPPENED IN  
OLD CALIFORNIA--

# The MISSION OF SAN PORTOLA

ONE DAY IN THE SLEEPY LITTLE  
PUEBLO OF SAN PORTOLA, THE  
MISSION BELL PEALS AN ALARM...

**DING!  
DONG!**

THE BELL!  
WHY DOES  
IT RING?

COME!  
SOMETHING  
MUST BE  
WRONG!



MOST OF THE PEOPLE ANSWER THE  
CALL, ALL EXCEPT ONE...



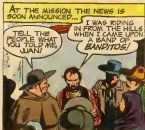
PEPPO! AREN'T YOU  
COMING? THE PADRE  
SIGNALS THAT THERE  
IS TROUBLE!

I WILL COME  
LATER  
MAYBE!



THAT PEPPO!  
HE IS AFRAID  
OF HIS OWN  
SHADOW!

EVEN NOW HE HIDES  
IN THAT BASKET,  
AND HE DOESN'T  
KNOW WHY HE IS  
HIDING!



AT THE MISSION THE NEWS IS  
SOON ANNOUNCED...

I WAS HIDING  
IN FROM THE HILLS  
WHEN I CAME UPON  
A BAND OF  
BANDITOS!

TELL THE  
PEOPLE WHAT  
YOU TOLD ME,  
JUAN!



THEY HAD MANY PISTOLS  
AND RIFLES! I CREEPT CLOSE  
AND HEARD ONE TELL  
ANOTHER THAT THEY  
ATTACK THE MISSION  
TONIGHT!

**TONIGHT!**







**BUT THE AROUSED VILLAGERS FIGHT  
HARD AND THE BANDITS ARE DRIVEN  
AWAY...**



**SOON ALL IS QUIET...**

THEY WON'T BE  
BACK! THEY HAVE  
NO WEAPONS NOW.  
WE CAPTURED MOST  
OF THEIR PISTOLS  
AND RIFLES!

LET US LOOK AT  
OUR BEAUTIFUL  
CANDLESTICKS  
ONCE MORE  
BEFORE WE  
DEPART FOR  
OUR HOMES!



**BUT MOMENTS LATER A TERRIBLE  
DISCOVERY IS MADE...**

THE  
CANDLESTICKS  
ARE GONE!

FERRO! DID YOU  
LET ANYBODY  
GO INTO THE  
CHURCH?



SOMEONE WENT  
IN THE CHURCH, BUT  
IT IS MY SECRET,  
AND I PROMISED  
NOT TO REVEAL ANY  
MORE SECRETS!

IT'S ALL RIGHT  
TO TELL US, YOU  
FOOL. WE ARE  
YOUR FRIENDS!



OH, S!  
THAT  
IS  
RIGHT!

WELL, IT WAS I WHO  
ENTERED! I WAS AFRAID  
THAT I WAS OVERPOWERED  
AND THAT SOMEONE  
MIGHT GET PAST ME!



...AND SO WHEN I WENT  
HOME TO GET A HEAVIER  
WEAPON, I TOOK THE  
GOLD CANDLESTICKS WITH  
ME AND HID THEM UNDER  
MY BED FOR SAFEKEEPING!

WAS  
THAT NOT A GOOD  
SECRET TO KEEP?



# A NAME TRANSPLANTED



The origin of the name of California has caused much speculation among historians. Some held that it received its name from a mythical priest called Father Cal y Forna.



Others believe that it was derived from the Latin *calida fornax*, meaning hot oven, an appropriate reference to the hot, arid climate of Baja California, the lower peninsula discovered and explored by Cortes.



But the most accepted belief is that Cortes' men so named it, believing they had discovered the mythical island of California as described by Montalvo, a Spanish writer, in a book during the late 1490's.



They were disappointed not to find the island as they had dreamed, a land of Amazon women ruled by a pagan queen, Califin. But when they departed, they left a beautiful sounding name for the territory, California.

A FLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS  
COMIC

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# Canyon of No Escape

**I**N ZORRO'S DAY, INDIANS WERE OFTEN CAPTURED AND FORCED TO WORK ON FARMS

MOVE ALONG, UNWORTHY ONE! FROM NOW ON, YOU WILL RAISE CROPS FOR THE SPANISH ARMY!



SUPPENSE...

Z-Z-ZORRO!

CLIMB UP BEHIND ME, QUICK! THE OTHERS ARE COMING!



AFTER A BRIEF CHASE...

WE HAVE THEM NOW, AMIGOS! THEY ARE HEADING INTO THE CANYON OF NO ESCAPE!



GONE AGAIN! HOW DID ZORRO DO IT?

THEY SAY HE IS NOT REAL! ONLY A SPIRIT COULD HAVE FLOWN FROM THE CANYON OF NO ESCAPE!



THE SOLDIERS ARE GONE NOW! ONCE AGAIN AN INDIAN OWES HIS LIFE TO ZORRO!

YOUR PEOPLE HAVE TAUGHT ME MANY OF THE SECRETS OF THEIR LAND, OALA, BUT NONE EVER CAME IN SO HANDY AS THE CAVE OF THE CANYON!



# EMBLEM for an ENSIGN



When Zorro and the rancheros of early California observed the numerous grizzly bears abounding in the territory, little did they realize that some day the huge animal would become an emblem for strength and independence.



Due to their number, the bears became sport for the bravest settlers, some daring to meet the grizzly in single combat with only a knife and ox-hide shield for protection. But, more often, assistance was at hand.



So bold were the attacks of the big animals, that when rancheros expected guests they dispatched pistol-armed vaqueros to safely escort the visitors from the main thoroughfare to the hacienda.



In 1846, when the Californians revolted against Mexico, they selected the bear and a star as the emblem for the flag of the new republic... depicting their motto, "A bear stands his ground always and as long as the stars shine we stand for the cause."



A short time later, the American Flag was raised over the territory. On February 3, 1911, by legislation the Bear Flag was adopted as the California Flag.