

DELL
LA BELLA COMIC

10¢

NO. 230

ZANE GREY'S

SUNSET PASS

PICTURIZED
EDITION





The Camp Cook's Song

Come all you young waddies, I'll sing you a song,
Stand back from the wagon—stay where you belong!
I've heard you observin' I'm fussy an' slow
While you're punchin' cattle on' I'm punchin' dough.

Now I reckon your stomach would grow to your back,
If it wa'n't for the cook that keeps fillin' the stock;
With the beans in the box an' the pork in the tub,
I'm a-wonderin' now, who would fill you with grub?

You think you're right handy with guns an' with rope,
But I've noticed you're bashful when usin' the soap.
When you're rollin' your Bull for your brown cigarette
I been rollin' the dough for the biscuits you eat.

When you're cuttin' stock, then I'm cuttin' steak;
When you're wranglin' hosses, I'm wranglin' a coke;
When you're hazin' the dogies an' bathin' your eyes,
I'm hazin' dried apples that aim to be pies.

(Continued in inside back cover)



SUNSET PASS

by Zane Grey



OLD WAGONTONGUE LOOKS PRETTY PROSPEROUS. I WONDER IF ALL THE GANG ARE MARRIED? I WOULDN'T MIND RUNNING INTO AMY!



SURE COULD GO FOR A MEAL. MAYBE THEY CAN RUSTLE SOMETHIN' UP FOR ME AT THE GREEN LANTERN.



RECKON YOU'RE A STRANGER HERABOUTS?

YOU MIGHT CALL ME THAT NOW, BUT I USED TO KNOW THIS TOWN.



GUESS THINGS HAS CHANGED SOME SINCE YOU'VE BEEN HERE. IF YOU'RE A PUNCHER OR A CATTLEMAN, YOU'LL SOON BE NOTICIN'.



TELL ME, DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT A FELLOW NAMED SEWARD, GASS SEWARD? USED TO BE A FRIEND OF MINE.

SURE I KNOWED OF HIM. HE WAS A GREAT SHERIFF. BEEN GANG PER MOST TWO YEARS.





THAT NEWS OF NICK'S HIT
WE HARD. I'VE GOT TO
FIND OUT WHO DID IT!



DON'T GO STIRRIN' UP TROUBLE,
SON. WILL YOU MIND THE STORE
FOR ME WHILE I COLLECT A
PACKAGE FROM THE STATION?



OH, I WAS LOOKING FOR
MR WINTERS!

HE STEPPED OUT FOR A
SECOND. I'LL BE GLAD TO
HELP YOU, MISS.



I'LL HAVE FIVE OF
SUGAR, FIVE OF RICE,
FIVE OF

FIVE
WHAT?



FIVE POUNDS, OF
COURSE DID YOU THINK
I MEANT BARRELS?
YOU AREN'T A REAL
CLERK, YOU HAVEN'T
WEIGHED A THING!



I REALLY THINK I CAN FIND
THINGS BETTER MYSELF JUST
WRAP MY PURCHASES AND
CHARGE THEM TO MISS THY
PRESTON OF SUNSET
PASS.

YOU'RE FAR TOO CLUMSY FOR A CLERK, WHO ARE YOU?

I RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS PRESTON, I'M SORRY ABOUT THE RICE SPILLIN', BUT THAT'S SOMETIMES A SIGN OF A HAPPY EVENT. I'M TRUEMAN ROCK.



TRUEMAN ROCK? AREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO SAVED SOL'S SON ONCE? YES, AND THE ONE WHO BROKE MANY A GIRL'S HEART AND LEFT TOWN UNDER A SHERIFF'S WARRANT?



SOL'S SURE BEEN TALKIN'. GLAD TO MEET YOU, MISS PRESTON.

THANK YOU, MR. ROCK, BUT I CAN MANAGE THE REST OF THE WAY TO THE BUCKBOARD.

WITH THIS LOAD? NO, MISS THRY, I'LL NOT ALLOW IT.



PLEASE LEAVE ME, NOW, MY BROTHER ASH DOESN'T CARE FOR STRANGERS, ESPECIALLY IF THEY'RE WITH ME.

POOH? HE CAN'T OBJECT TO A MERE CLERK CARRYING BUNDLES.



ASH, I CAN SEE YOU'RE
IN A FIGHTING MOOD.
PLEASE DON'T LET
YOUR ILL TEMPER
MAKE YOU FORGET
YOUR MANNERS
AGAIN.

WHAT'S THIS HORN
PELLER GOIN' WITH
YOU? WHO IS HE?

I'LL
INTRODUCE
MYSELF, I'M
TRUE ROCK,
LATE OF
TEXAS.

I DON'T GIVE A HOOT WHAT YOUR
NAME IS. WHY DON'T YOU JUST
GET GOING BACK TO TEXAS, BIG
HAT, BEFORE I HAVE TO HELP YOU
ON YOUR WAY.



OH, ASH, YOU ARE IMPOSSIBLE.
YOU HAVE INSULTED MR. ROCK
AFTER HE WAS KIND ENOUGH
TO HELP ME WITH MY GUNGLASSES.

RANGE, WHAT DO YOU THINK
ABOUT HELPIN' THIS. MR.
ROCK—HAI'D GET STARTED?

TAKE IT EASY, ASH.
YOU DON'T KNOW THIS
FELLER?



TRUE? LOOK OUT?



COME OFF, FLASH PRESTON.
THIS STUFF IS FOOL'S
PLAY. WHEN I DRAW A
GUNA MAN'S GIVIN' ME
GOOD REASON. I DON'T
KILL A MAN FOR BAD
MANNERS.



WHAT SHALL I DO? HE IS LIKE A BEAST, SOMETIMES, I THINK HE IS REALLY MAD I CAN'T STAND IT... IT'S NOT FAIR ASH HATES EVERYTHING THAT MAKES ME HAPPY. OH RANSE, HE EVEN DROWNED MY KITTEN, I I KNOW HE DID!



IT'S NOT GOOD-BYE FOR LONG, MISS PRESTON. THAT ASH, HE'S BAD MEDICINE AND HE'S HER BROTHER, SURE AS PATE WE'RE GOING TO CLASH!



TRUE, DON'T YOU KNOW ME? I'M AMY

NOT AMY, IT'S MRS. JOHN CASS, NOW SGL WINTERS TELLS ME YOU MARRIED MY OLD BOSS CONGRATULATIONS



TRUE, YOU'RE NOT GLAD TO SEE ME



I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, MRS. CASS, BUT YOUR HUSBAND MIGHT NOT LIKE YOUR BEIN' WITH ME.

WHO CARES? IT'S NOT JOHN THAT'S WORRYING YOU, IT'S THAT THIRY PRESTON!



I SAW YOU WITH THIRY, UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS. LITTLE SDDO IT WILL DO YOU, SHE'LL HAVE NO ROMANCIN' COWBOYS WHILE THAT ASH IS LIVIN'.



SO, HERE IS EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS TWO THOUSAND IS FOR STOCK IN YOUR BUSINESS, THE REST YOU PUT IN YOUR BARN AND KEEP FOR ME LET'S PICK OUT A SPANKIN' OUTFIT, NOW I'M GOIN' TO GET ME A JOB WITH PRESTON.



SOMETHIN' FUNNY ABOUT HIS OUTFIT, TRUE. BUT HE'S SURE SHIPPIN' A LOT OF BEEF AND MAKIN' DOUGH.



THEN HE CAN PROBABLY USE AN EXTRA HAND.

WISH YOU LUCK, SON NOW FOR A HORSE YOU'LL NEED A CAMPIN' OUTFIT TOO.



WAL, TRUE, DID YOU EVER SEE THE BEAT OF LESLIE'S HORSE?

O.K., LESLIE, I'LL TAKE HIM AND CONSIDER THE DEAL IN MY FAVOR.



THEY LOVED THAT HORSE, ALWAYS USED TO VISIT HIM AT LESLIE'S CORRAL. USED TO CALL HIM EGYPT.

RECKON HIS NAME IS EGYPT, FROM HOW ON.





REMEMBER, SON, YOU HAVE A BAD GUN RECORD IT WON'T HELP YOU IF YOU RUN INTO TROUBLE



HELLO, TRUE THINGS HAS CHANGED SINCE THE OLD DAYS WHEN I WAS A RANCHER

JESS SLAGLE, I'M PLUMB SORRY! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?



I HAD TWO BAD WEATHER YEARS THEN JOHN DABB CLOSED DOWN MY MORTGAGE. I SOLD SOME CATTLE, BUT THE MONEY IN A BANK THAT BUSTED, THEN PRESTON MOVED IN AND BOUGHT ME OUT FOR NOTHIN'



GAGE PRESTON OFFERED ME GOOD MONEY FOR THE PLACE AT FIRST, BUT I REFUSED THEN MY STOCK BEGAN DISAPPEARING DOWN THE PASS. DIDN'T HAVE RIDERS ENOUGH TO DRIVE IT BACK.



SO, YOU SAY THIS ASS PRESTON IS NO GOOD?



I AIN'T SAYIN' NOTHIN' TO BE REPEATED, NEVER COULD PROVE A THING, MORE THAN HE HAS LOST CATTLE. PRESTON, HIMSELF, COMPLAINS ABOUT RUSTLERS



HOWDY STRANGER,
YOU GOT BUSINESS
HYAR?

I'M TRUAMAN ROCK,
AND I'M HERE TO SEE
GAGE PRESTON.



GOOD? HE DOESN'T
REMEMBER ME

IF YOU'RE SURE IT'S
MY FATHER YOU WANT,
HE'S NOT HOME. I'M
ADVISIN' YOU TO DUST
DOWN THE ROAD



PLAIN AS PRUNT, ASH PRESTON, BUT
I'M STICKIN' AROUND LONG ENOUGH
TO FIND OUT IF THE REST OF THE
PRESTONS ARE AS RUDE AS YOU.



HEY, ASH, WHO ARE YOU
PALAVERIN' WITH?



STRANGER, I RECKON ASH
WASN'T WELCOMIN' YOU
WITH OPH'N ARMS, WERE
YOU LOOKIN' FOB ME?

WELL, YES, MR.
PRESTON I--I--



YOU NEEDN'T LIE ABOUT IT IF
YOUR NAME'S ROCK, AND I'M
GUESSIN' IT IS, YOU ALREADY
HELPED THRY OUT AND GOT
ASH RELED, I RECKON IT'S
THRY YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR



YOU'RE PART RIGHT, MR. PRESTON, BUT I'M ALSO ASKIN' YOU FOR A JOB.

I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU, TRUEMAN ROCK. YOU FIGURED IN SOME FANCY SUMPLAX, BACK A WHILE, RUNNIN' DOWN A RUSTLIN' OUTFIT.

I LIKED WHAT I HEERED, SON. IF YOU CAN HANDLE THE BOYS AND STICK IT OUT IN THE FACE OF ASH, YOU'RE HIRED.

I'LL DO MY BEST, BUT I WON'T BE WALKED ON.



WHY IT'S MR. ROCK, SOL WINTER'S NEW CLERK? AREN'T YOU LOST WAY OUT HERE?

THRY, I'VE HIRED TRUE ROCK. ASH HAS BEEN INSULTIN' TO HIM. I'M FIGURIN' ON THE REST OF MY FAMILY TO MAKE HIM WELCOME.



OH, SAD, I DIDN'T KNOW I--I DIDN'T MEAN... MR. ROCK, WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US.

GOSH, YOUR HOSS IS PRETTY, MR. ROCK? I PUT HIM OUT IN THE CORRAL SO'S I COULD WATCH HIM A MINUTE.

THAT WAS LESLIE'S HORSE. THRY LOVES HIM. SHE USED TO CALL HIM EGYPT.



MIGHTY STRANGE, MISS ALICE,
BUT THAT'S JUST WHAT I
NAMED HIM



THERE'S ASH. HE'S SURE MAD
ABOUT SOMETHIN'. HE'S
LOOKIN' AT YOUR HOSS,
MR. ROCK



WELL, ROCK, RANGE WILL SHOW YOU AROUND
TONIGHT AND IN THE MORNING I'LL PUT
YOU TO WORK PACK IN SOME NEW HIDES.



BEHOLD I'LL BUNK OUT THERE
ON THE PORCH. I LIKE BEIN'
UNDER THE STARS.



I'LL JUST HAVE TO
WARN HIM BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE



HE'LL HAVE TO GO AWAY BEFORE HE FINDS OUT. ASH WILL KILL HIM EVEN IF HE DOESN'T DISCOVER ANYTHING.



MR. ROCK, -- MR. ROCK!



AM I DREAMIN', MISS THIRY, YOU SHOULDN'T BE OUT HERE LIKE THAT. THE NIGHT IS COLD



REALLY, MR ROCK, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN HONEST ABOUT COMING HERE. YOU REALLY CAME TO SEE ME, DIDN'T YOU?



YOU'RE RIGHT, MISS THIRY I NEVER MET A GIRL LIKE YOU BEFORE. I HAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. WHERE'S THE HARM?



MY BROTHER ASH WILL MAKE HARM COME OF IT! YOU MUST NOT STOP!

HAVE YOU BEEN AS CONCERNED OVER ALL THE LOVESICK COWBOYS, MISS THIRY, OR DID YOU APPROVE OF ASH'S 'BULLYIN'' TACTICS?





HARRY, I GUESS WE'D BETTER NOT MENTION IT.

RECKON YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE'D BE GUNS FLASHIN' BEFORE LUNCH.

MORNIN', BOSS. DID YOU SLEEP WELL? WE'VE BEEN RINGIN' THAT BREAKFAST BELL AS LOUD AS IT GO RING

GOODGONE, LATE MY FIRST DAY HOLD ON, RANGE, I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU



THE THINGS HAVE GONE AWAY AFTER A HOSS FOR YOU

YOU MEAN MY WHITE HORSE, EGYPT

NO, ROCK, THEY'VE GONE AFTER ONE OF OURS. ASH BORROWED YOUR HOSS EARLY THIS MORNIN'!

I'LL GO FETCH MY HORSE, PRESTON

SON, YOU CAN'T HEAR YOU'RE GOIN' AFTER ASH!



NO, I'M NOT LOOKIN' FOR GUNPLAY BEFORE I HAVE TO. I JUST WANT TO BE SURE I GET THE BEST HORSE IN THE STABLE.

THAT MEANS YOU'RE FIXIN' TO RIDE ASH'S HOSS?

GEE, BOSS, YOU SURE HAVE NERVE. YOU EVEN TOOK HIS SADDLE.

JUST A LITTLE JOKE, BOYS. ASH AND I LOVE KIDDIN' ONE ANOTHER.



SO THIS IS WHAT SAGE WANTED SLAGLE'S OLD RANCH FOR. WHAT A MESS! EVEN THE AIR IS TAINTED WITH THE SMELL OF ROTTING FLESH FROM SLAUGHTERED CATTLE.



HARRY, THAT MAN IS SHORIN' A HAWG FOR WORK.



NOW WHAT COULD THEY BE
USIN' QUICKLIME FOR?
SLAUGHTER HOUSES USE
IT TO LESSEN THE STENCH,
BUT NO ONE'S DONE THAT
AROUND THIS PLACE,
WHEW! WHEW!!



THAT DAMNED PIECE OF QUICKLIME'S
GOT ME JUMPY. IT'S BEEN USED FOR
SOMETHIN' AND I BET THERE'S MORE
AROUND.



WHEN I WORKED FOR
SLAUGHTER, I REMEMBER
THERE WAS AN OLD WELL
GUS HERCABOUTS. WE
NEVER DID STRIKE WATER.



WONDER WHAT THAT
SMELL IS? I'LL BE
DOGGONED IF IT ISN'T
QUICKLIME! I'LL JUST
Toss A ROCK DOWN
THERE.



THAT ROCK DIDN'T HIT
STONE. IT HIT SOMETHIN' SOFT. IF PRESTON'S
SLAUGHTERIN' STOLEN BEEF, HE WOULDN'T
WANT BRANDED HIDES AROUND. THIS'D
SURE BE A GOOD PLACE TO DROP
THEM.



SURE THAT'S IT! GAGE PRESTON'S A
RUSTLER. NO WONDER HE'S BEEN SHIPPIN'
ALL THAT BEEF OUT OF TOWN AS FAST
AS HE COULD. POOR THIRTY KNOWS,
AND IT'S KILLIN' HER.



I BET THAT ASH IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS WHOLE DEAL. HE'S GOT GAGE PRESTON IN TOO DEEP TO CLIMB OUT. GUESS I'LL KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT AND DO SOME MORE LOOKIN'.



MR. ROCK, WILL YOU WALK ME TO MY GABIN?



BETTER JUMP TO IT, ROCK. MANT A DOWBOY'O GIVE HIS RIGHT ARM TO HEAR THOSE WORDS.



MR. ROCK, ASH ISN'T BACK WHEN HE LEFT. HE SWORE HE'D BREAK EGYPT'S LEG. WHAT WILL YOU DO?



IF MY HORSE IS GRIPPLED, I'LL END HIS MISERY. I WON'T DRAW A GUN FOR ANYTHING ELSE.

THANK HEAVEN FOR THAT. TRUE ONLY THE TIME WILL COME. ASH WILL MAKE IT COME. WHEN YOU'LL HAVE TO DRAW YOUR GUN. AND THEN THERE WILL BE BLOOD-SHED. YOU MUST GO. I BEG YOU TO.



MY POOR, MEGUIRED GIRL. YOU'D
SELL YOUR VERY SOUL FOR THAT WORTH-
LESS ASH. NO, THIRY, I LOVE YOU AND
I'M GOING TO STAY WHERE I
CAN HELP YOU.



TRUST ME, THIRY, I'LL KEEP OUT
OF ASH'S WAY AND TO AVOID TROUBLE
WITH HIM, I'LL STAY AWAY FROM
YOU.



DO YOU GOT A FANCY NAME
EMP ONE SHE GAVE YOU,
TOOT BEFORE I CALL
EGYPT, I'LL BREAK
YOUR LEG F



OH NO,
YOU DON'T



HATE ME 'MOST
AS MUCH AS I
HATE YOU, DON'T
YOU?





PA SAID TO CART THESE HIDES TO THE OLD CANYE AND PACK THEM TIGHT WITH QUICKLINE. HE'S CRAZY THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM LEFT IN THE OLD WELL.



NO ONE'LL EVER FIND THIS PLACE, AND I'LL BE GARNED IF I'LL DRAG THIS SMELLIN' STUFF AN EXTRA THREE MILES. THE OLD MAN'S SETTIN' TOO JUMPY.



OH, YOU DO LOOK BEAUTIFUL, THYR WASN'T IT CLEVER OF ANY TO DECIDE ON A MASQUERADE?



I DON'T THINK ASH WOULD RECOGNIZE ME, NOW IF ONLY HE WILL STAY AWAY.

HD, ANY, THAT PRANCIN' AROUND ON A DANCE FLOOR IN A SILLY COSTUME IS NOT FOR ME. ENJOY YOURSELF BUT TAKE IT EASY.

GOOD, HE'LL GO TO BED EARLY. I'LL SEE THAT TRUEMAN LOOKS AFTER HIS HOSTESS.



ASH SURE LOOKED 'WILD WHEN I TOLD HIM THYR WAS GOING TO BE HERE TONIGHT. HE'LL TAKE HER HOME EARLY AND I CAN DANCE WITH TRUEBROCK AS MUCH AS I PLEASE.



GAME TO YOUR PARTY A LITTLE EARLY, SWEETHEART. YOU MUST HAVE PLUMB FERGOT TO INVITE OLE GLINK.



DON'T BE A FOOL, GLINK, SOMEONE MIGHT HEAR YOU!

COME HEAR, SWEET-HEART, YOU CAN'T COME OFF DROPPIN' ME.



HOWDY, MR. RED SCARE, LEAVE THE LADY ALONE. SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO WANT YOU AROUND.



THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, HARD HAT OR ARE YOU JUST HORNIN' IN TO GET AN INSIDE TRACK YOURSELF.

YOU'RE DABBS' FOREMAN, GLINK REEPLER, AREN'T YOU? WELL, I'M TRUMAN ROCK, AN OLD FRIEND OF JOHN DABBS'.



SORRY, ROCK, I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU AND THEN I HAVE TO RUN INTO YOU LIKE THIS. SHE ASKED FOR IT, THOUGH. DARNED IF SHE DIDN'T.

WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME FOR? TALK FAST, PARTY GUESTS WILL SOON BE ARRIVIN'.

ROCK, I LIKE YOUR RECORD YOU'RE A TRUE COWBOY. I WANTED TO WARN YOU TO GIT, PRESTON'S UNDER A SHADOW.



I'VE BEEN HOPEIN'
THAT TALK WOULD
BLOW OVER.

TAKE MY HUNCH,
IT'S GOIN' TO GIT
WORSE. DON'T GET
CAUGHT IN THE PRESTON
STORM. HARRY THE
GIRL AND LEAVE THAT
PLACE.



SO LONG, ROCK.
DON'T BE A FOOL.
SOMETHING CAN'T BE
HID FOREVER.



OLD DADDY NEVER LIKED ME MUCH,
MAYBE BECAUSE ANY USED
TO TAG ME AROUND. I'VE
GOT TO FIND OUT HOW
HIGH HE KNOWS.



PARDON MY BREAKIN' IN
OR YOU LIKE THIS, JOHN,
BUT I HAD TO SEE YOU.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, TRUE,
I FIGURED YOU'D
BE AROUND. I DON'T
HOLD OLD TIMES
AGAINST YOU.



JOHN, YOU'RE HEAD OF THE
CATTLEMEN'S ASSOCIATION
I'VE CAUGHT SOME OF YOUR
MEN FUSSYFOOTIN' AROUND
SUNSET PASS. WHAT ABOUT
THAT?



TRUE, I'M GLAD YOU CAME TO ME. THE STRANGE
THING IS I'VE BEEN LOSIN' A LOT OF STOCK.
THEY ALL HAVE THE HALF-MOON BRAND.
I HAVEN'T LOCATED HIDE NOR HAIR OF
OF THEM BUT OTHERS HAVE.



GAGE, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY?

DON'T TELL COWBOY WALLS HAVE EARS. PRESTON'S OUTFIT HELPED RUIN SLAGLE. NOW SLAGLE'S GONE AND DISCOVERED FRESH HALF-MOON RIDE NEAR PRESTON'S SLAUGHTER SHED. HE CAME ONLY TO ME, BUT WHEN THE OTHERS FIND OUT WHERE THEIR CATTLE HAVE BEEN GON, THERE'LL BE A WAR... AN UGLY ONE.

I'VE KEPT QUIET BECAUSE I HATE TO INVOLVE THE ENTIRE PRESTON FAMILY. I'M SURE GAGE WAS FORCED TO HELP THAT NO-GOOD SON OF A BISH, ASH. THE OTHERS ARE INNOCENT VICTIMS.

GAGE, WAIT... I'VE GOT SOME MONEY, I'LL BUY SLAGLE'S SILENCE AND STOP PRESTON'S STEALING BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE. EVEN IF I HAVE TO CALL ASH PRESTON OUT!



I'LL DO MY BEST FOR YOU, TRUE. I KNOW IT'S THE GIRL YOU'RE TRYIN' TO PROTECT. BUT ONCE THEY FIND OUT, I CAN'T ANSWER FOR THE REST OF THE RANCHERS.

GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO TALK TO GAGE.



WHY DON'T THEY HURRY?
I WANT TO DANCE

THE SHERIFF IS MAKIN' THE MEN
CHECK THEIR GUNS THAT'S WHAT'S
HOLDIN' US UP

CHECK
ROOM



BUENAS TARDES,
SEÑOR.

BUENAS TARDES,
SEÑORA OBB. YOU MAKE
A MIGHTY PRETTY SPANISH
GIRL

LOOK! WHO IS THAT
GORGEOUS GIRL IN
THE COLONIAL GOWN?

ISN'T SHE LOVELY?
WHO CAN IT BE?



STOP LOOKING FOR THIRY YOU'RE
DANCING WITH ME ANTHON,
YOU WON'T MISS HER SHE
COULDN'T DISGUISE HERSELF
IN A BURLAP BAG





SHE CAN'T BE ALONE

IF THAT DREAM IS ALONE, BROTHER, WATCH MY DUST!



AMY? THAT GIRL? THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL, CAN SHE BE IS IT POSSIBLE?



OH! MY GOODNESS, THEY'RE ALL LOOKING AT ME!



TRUJMAN, YOU DIDN'T KNOW ME, BUT I KNEW YOU. WE MUST BE CAREFUL, ASH IS IN TOWN AND HE'S ROARING MAD. WATCH ME EVERY MINUTE!

THRY, YOU'RE LOVELY! I'M STUNNED BY YOUR BEAUTY



I'LL LET NO HUMILIATION OR INSULT TOUCH YOU, MY THRY

AMY IS FURIOUS AT YOU, TRUJ. SHE FRIGHTENS ME. DO YOU THINK SHE MIGHT TELL ASH WHERE TO FIND ME?

HE SHATCHED MY MASK.
STOP HIM, HE'S GONE
CRAZY!

STOP HIM, SOMEBODY!



OH, TRUE, IT'S ASH* AND HE'S
COMING THIS WAY! HE'S
TEARING ALL THE GIRLS'
MASKS OFF. WHAT SHALL
I DO?



I'LL KILL YOU! OUT
OF MY WAY!

ASH, YOU'RE MAD?



CROSSED UP, ARE YOU, WEARIN'
A DISGRACEFUL COSTUME
PARADIN' BEFORE
EVERYBODY!

YOU MAD OOO *



COOL OFF NOW AND REMEMBER, THIS ISN'T THE END OF THE FIGHT. NEXT TIME THE SHERIFF WON'T HAVE OUR GUNS.



ASH COOLS OFF IN THE FOUNTAIN.



OH, THIRY, IT'S ALL MY FAULT. I WANTED TO DANCE WITH TRUE. I DIDN'T KNOW ASH WAS MAD. IF THE SHERIFF HADN'T TAKEN HIS GUN, HE'D HAVE KILLED YOU BOTH. WILL YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?

WISH I'D KILLED THAT SPANIARD.

DON'T TALK LIKE A POOL, ASH. THAT WASN'T A SPANISH FELLOW. THAT GUY WAS TRUE ROCK. YOU INSULTED THIRY SOMETHIN' ANFUL, AND HE SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU.

WELL, SO THAT'S WHO IT WAS. RECKON I GOT A SHOOTIN'.

YOU TEND TO BUSINESS, ASH PRESTON. WHILE YOU BEEN TIED UP WITH MAKIN' THIRY MISERABLE, OTHER MEN HAVE BEEN DOIN' SOME SODUTIN'.

A FEW DAYS LATER.



LISTEN, ASH, IT'S YOUR FAULT WE'RE IN THIS MESS NOW. I TOLD YOU TO GO EASY ON BUTCHERIN' AND TOTE HIDES WITH BRANDS ON THEM DOWN TO THIS OLD CAVE. NOW SOMEONE'S SEEN THE HIDES LYIN' AROUND.



YOU GOT ME INTO THIS TO BEGIN WITH, ASH. NOW THINGS ARE GETTIN' TOO HOT. I'M GETTIN' OUT BEFORE YOUR MOTHER AND THE KIDS GET HURT.



WELL, I INTEND TO GO ON BUTCHERIN'...

ASH, I'M BOSS AND WE'RE DUTTIN' THIS STEALIN' WITH YOU OR WITHOUT YOU?



SAY, HURRY, YOU NOTICE THOSE MEN RIDIN' DOWN THERE?

YEAH, RECKON WE'D BETTER RIDE OVER AND SEE WHAT THEY ARE LOOKIN' FOR.



ALL THE EVIDENCE IS RIGHT HERE. MY BOSS AINS TO CALL ASH PRESTON RESPONSIBLE FOR THE BIG PART OF THE DEAL.



HOWDY, CLINK, WHAT YOU GOIN' SNEAKIN' AROUND HYAR?

WE LIKE VISITORS TO ANNOUNCE THEMSELVES TO MY DAD.



WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

ASH? HE MUST HAVE BEEN WATCHIN'. ONLY ASH WOULD SHOOT A MAN IN THE BACK. I'LL BET DAD.



A SHOT RINGS OUT FROM THE UNDERBRUSH AND GLINK IS HIT IN THE BACK.

GAGE, I WANT TO MARRY THIRY, IF SHE'LL HAVE ME.

SHE NEEDS A MAN LIKE YOU, ROCK. HONEST AND STRONG.



BACK AT THE MAIN HOUSE.

GAGE PRESTON, GIVE YOURSELF UP. YOU'VE BEEN DISCOVERED. I'VE KNOWN FOR A LONG TIME, BUT NOW THE ENTIRE RANGE KNOWS. SLASLE FOUND STOLEN HALF-MOON HIGES.



I FEARED THIS WOULD HAPPEN. WHAT MADE THEM HOLD OFF?

I BOUGHT SLASLE'S SILENCE, BUT CLIMK PEPPLES DID SOME SCOUTIN' OF HIS OWN.



THIRY, GIRL, THIS COWBOY HAS ASKED ME FOR YOUR HAND IN MARRIAGE. I'M ADVISIN' YOU TO ACCEPT HIM.



I GUESS YOUR WAY IS BEST. I'LL PAY BACK EVERYTHING AND LEAVE THE COUNTRY, IF THEY'LL LET ME. ONLY ASH IS GOIN' TO FIGHT.



HEY, DAD, HURRY! ASH SHOT
CLINK PEEPLES. HARRY'S
DOWN THERE WITH HIS MEN.
THEY ARE ANFUL RILED.



HI, ROCK, YOU DO ONE
SPY?



GLAD TO MEET YOU,
BEEF RUSTLER. YOU FIGURIN'
ON GOIN' TO ANY MORE DANCES
AND INSULTIN' ANY MORE
LADIES?



HERE'S WHERE THRY PUT
HER WASK, SEE IF YOU CAN
HIT IT.



THE--FOOL--I'LL
GET HIM--THIS--



TOM, HURRY, WE NEED A DOCTOR FOR
CLINK AND TRUEMAN. ASH IS FINISHED.
SOMEHOW I'M GLAD HIS TANGLE O'
SOUL'S FOUND REST.



THIRY, AM I
DREAMIN'? HAVE
YOU FORGIVEN ME
FOR ASH?

OH, TRUE, OF COURSE I
HAVE. IT WASN'T
YOUR DOING. ASH, IN
HIS MADNESS WOULD
HAVE KILLED YOU AND
DESTROYED US ALL.



CLINK IS GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT AND YOU'LL
BE UP IN A WEEK OR SO. THE RANGERS HAVE
BEEN WONDERFUL TO US. THEY BOUGHT OAD
OUT AND ARE FIGURIN' ON YOU TO RUN THE
RANCH FOR THEM. OAD, MOTHER, AND THE
BOYS HAVE LEFT FOR COLORADO.



THIRY, AS
SOON AS I'M
UP WE'LL
BE MARRIED
AND GO OUT
TO SUNSET
PASS.



BLESS YOU BOTH. I KNEW YOU'D
WEATHER THIS AWFUL STORM.
THE WEST NEEDS YOU BOTH.
GO OUT TO SUNSET PASS
TOGETHER, A GRAND NEW
LIFE IS WAITIN' FOR YOU
OUT THERE.





(Continued from inside front cover)

You brag about shootin' out windows on' lights,
 But try shootin' biscuits for twelve appetites!
 When you crawl from your rolls on' the ground it is fraze,
 Then who bites the coffee that throws out your nose?

In the ol' days the punchers they took what they got;
 It was saw-belly, beans, an' the ol' coffee pot;
 But now you come howlin' for pie on' for cake,
 An' then cuss at the cook for a good belly ache

You say that I'm old, with my feet on the skids;
 Well, I'm tellin' you now that you're nothin' but kids!
 If you reckon your mounts are some sneaky on' row,
 Just try ridin' hard on a stove that won't draw.

When you look at my apron you're readin' my brand—
 Four X, which is sign for the best in the land;
 On bottle or sack it sure stands for good luck,
 So line up, you waddies, on' wrangle your chuck.

No use of your snartin' on' fightin' your head—
 If you like it with chili, just eat what I said!
 For I aim to be boss of this end of the show,
 While you're punchin' cattle on' I'm punchin' dough.



