

DELL
PUBLICATIONS

Still 10¢

WALT DISNEY'S

ZORRO

DEC. FEB



Zorro attacks
a pirate ship
to recover
Garcia's
plundered gold!



Pirate's Plunder

Bernardo's gesture means
"Wait, Don Diego!"

And his reason... a job for ZORRO,
as Sergeant Garcia is in trouble
and the wealth of the pueblo
threatened.



Only ZORRO can ride to extract
the sea foe who plots a land
attack with his bold pirates.





Walt Disney's

ORRO

"PIRATE'S PLUNDER"

IN THE EARLY DAYS OF SPANISH CALIFORNIA, MANY TYPES OF SHIPS SAILED THE COAST... BUT NONE WAS MORE FEARED THAN THE FENEGADE PIRATE SHIP... ONE SUCH VESSEL DROPPED ANCHOR OFF THE SHORE AT SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO ONE NIGHT...



HURRY, CAPTAIN! THE SIGNAL LANTERN HAS BEEN RAISED!

ONE MOMENT, SANCHEZ!



THE SHIP WILL BE IN YOUR HANDS FOR A FEW DAYS, GARGA! YOU HAVE EVERYTHING CLEAR?

SI, CAPTAIN!



I AM TO TAKE THE SHIP TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLANDS AND WAIT-- THEN, IN TWO DAYS, WE ARE TO COME BACK FOR YOU!

RIGHT! IF EVERYTHING GOES AS PLANNED, WE WILL SIGNAL YOU BY LANTERN FROM SHORE!

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



GOOD LUCK, CAPITAN! WHEN YOU RETURN, WE WILL HAVE A CELEBRATION TO EL DIABLO, THE BOLDEST PIRATE ON ALL THE SEAS!

YES, INDEED! A GREAT CELEBRATION!



WELCOME TO CALIFORNIA, EL DIABLO! I HAVE YOUR HORSES READY!

GOOD! WE WILL RIDE FOR LOS ANGELES AT ONCE! SANCHEZ WILL GO WITH US! HE IS A MASTER SWORDSMAN!



YOU ARE SURE NO ONE KNOWS WE ARE HERE?

NO ONE! BUT THIS IS THE EASY PART OF OUR MISSION, DIABLO! THE DANGERS LIE AHEAD OF US...



A HALF MILLION IN GOLD IS AT STAKE, SENOR-- WE WILL NOT FAIL!

THEY WILL NEVER EXPECT EL DIABLO, THE PIRATE, TO STEAL FROM THEM ON LAND!



THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT THE PIRATE CAPTAIN AND HIS TWO MEN RIDE HARD ALONG EL CAMINO REAL...

THESE ARE FINE HORSES, CARLO!

I CHOSE THE BEST, CAPITAN! WE SHOULD REACH LOS ANGELES BY SUNUP!

THE NEXT MORNING, A FEW MILES FROM THE PLAZA DE LOS ANGELES...



I MUST GO NOW TO THE PLAZA! THERE ARE STILL A FEW DETAILS I MUST LEARN TO COMPLETE OUR PLANS! MY RANCHO IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL, CAPITAN!

GARCIA! SANCHEZ AND I WILL REST! WE WILL TALK BUSINESS WHEN YOU RETURN!



A SHORT TIME LATER...









BOOK!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU, SERGEANT? I AM WORKING ON A BOOK ABOUT THE MILITARY GENIUSES OF OUR TIMES! THERE WILL BE A WHOLE CHAPTER ABOUT YOU!



REALLY? I HAD NO IDEA... I--

OF COURSE, I CANNOT WRITE ABOUT YOU UNTIL I HAVE MORE DETAILS-- I ONLY HOPE I FINISH MY BOOK BEFORE I TIRE OF IT--IT IS SUCH DIFFICULT WORK...



IT SURELY WOULD DO NO HARM TO TELL YOU THIS PLAN NOW--IT WILL BE SOME TIME BEFORE YOUR BOOK IS PUBLISHED, EH?

OH, NO! YOUR SECRETS WOULD BE SAFE WITH ME...



THEN I WILL TELL YOU! IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF, IT IS A MAGNIFICENT PLAN! MY SOLDIERS WILL BE CARRYING THE GOLD IN A HAY WAGON--WE WILL BE TAKING THIS TRAIL--



LATER, AT THE HACIENDA OF DON DIEGO--

CARLO WRITING A BOOK! THAT IS RIDICULOUS!



IT'S OBVIOUS HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO LEARN THE PLAN FROM GARCIA! GARCIA IS SUCH A FOOL!

AS MUCH AS I DISLIKE MANY OF THE THINGS GARCIA DOES, THE GOLD HE ESCORTS IS IMPORTANT TO CALIFORNIA! WE MUST STOP ANY ATTEMPT TO STEAL IT!



SI BERNARDO... IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS A JOB FOR 'ZORRO' BUT IT ALSO MAY CALL FOR YOUR HELP...



THE FOLLOWING DAY--

BERNARDO SAID THEY WOULD BE TAKING THE OLD MISSION ROAD...



THIS GIVES ME A VIEW OF THE WHOLE AREA... GARCIA AND HIS MEN SHOULD BE ALONG SOON...



ZORRO HAS NOT LONG TO WAIT!

THERE THEY ARE! BUT I SEE NO SIGN OF TROUBLE YET! I'D BETTER FOLLOW THEM AT A DISTANCE!



AT THAT MOMENT, A MILE AHEAD--

HOW MANY LANCERS DID YOU SAY WERE ESCORTING THE GOLD, CARLOS?

SIX, CAPITAN. IN ADDITION TO SERGEANT GARCIA!



WE HAVE WON BATTLES FROM MANY MORE MEN—I DO NOT THINK THIS WILL BE TOO DIFFICULT!

THE POWDER CHARGE WILL SCATTER THEM. EL PABLO! THE REST SHOULD BE EASY!



UNAWARE OF THE WAITING MEN, GARCIA LEADS HIS ESCORT PARTY ALONG THE TRAIL--

WE ARE MAKING GOOD TIME! THE COMANDANTE IN SAN PIEDRO WILL CONGRATULATE ME FOR THIS!



ABOVE THE TRAIL, AND NOT FAR BEHIND, ZORICO FOLLOWS, ALERT AND READY FOR TROUBLE...

THE PROCESSION APPROACHES THE AMBUSH SPOT--

IT'LL BLOW UP RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM!



AND SUDDENLY--

LOOK OUT!





EL DIABLO SHOUTS A LOUD COMMAND TO THE STUNNED SOLDIERS--

YOU ARE SURROUNDED BY A HUNDRED MEN! THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS OR WE WILL BLOW YOU ALL TO PIECES!



THE FRIGHTENED GARCIA FALLS FOR THE TRICK--

IT IS NO USE! WE CANNOT FIGHT A HUNDRED MEN!



ALERTED BY THE EXPLOSION, ZORRO RIPS DOWN TOWARD THE TROUBLE SPOT--

FASTER, TORNADO!



IT IS ZORRO! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN HE WAS BEHIND THIS! HE HAS TRICKED ME!





AFTER HIM!
I KNOW NOW
THERE ARE NOT
A HUNDRED
MEN - ZORRO
WORKS ALONE!



ZORRO WHIRLS
HIS HORSE AS HE
SEES WHAT HAS
HAPPENED...

GARCIA
THINKS I
CAUSED
THAT
EXPLOSION!



GARCIA IS A FOOL!
NOW I MUST SAVE MY
OWN NECK WHILE HIS
WAGON IS ROBBED!
AND I WAS TRYING TO
HELP HIM!

FASTER!
WE MUST
CATCH
HIM!



AT THE WAGON...

THANKS TO
THE MASKED ONE,
OUR JOB IS EVEN
SIMPLER THAN
I THOUGHT!
GIVE YOUR
HANDS!

I WILL PRIVE
THE WAGON
CAPTAIN!



MOMENTS LATER...

GIVE MY REGARDS
TO GARCIA! TELL
HIM "THANK YOU" FOR
RIDING OFF AND LEAVING
THE GOLD TO EL PABLO!



IN THE NEARBY HILLS...

SEARCH THOSE
CANYONS UP
AHEAD! I'LL
KEEP A
LOOKOUT
FROM HERE!







YOU HAVE SERVED ME WELL, CARLO! IF YOU STILL WISH TO CHANGE YOUR MIND AND COME WITH US... F

NO, CAPTAIN! I AM CONTENT TO BE A *FRANCISCO*!—BUT I OWE YOU THIS... FOR THE MANY TIMES YOU SAVED MY LIFE!



GOOD LUCK, SHIPMATE!

THE SAME TO YOU, CAPTAIN! IF I EVER DECIDE TO SAIL AGAIN, I'LL LET YOU KNOW!



AS DARKNESS BEGINS TO FALL, *EL ZORRO* AND SANCHEZ MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE OCEAN...

IT WAS A MOST PROFITABLE TRIP, SANCHEZ! WE WILL HAVE A GREAT CELEBRATION WHEN WE REACH THE SHIP!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

I SHOULD BE SPOTTING THAT WAGON SOON!



AND SUDDENLY, A FEW MILES PAST SAN JUAN LAPISTRAND, ZORRO SEES THE WAGON—

THERE IT IS! I CAN CUT IT OFF BY GOING ACROSS THIS RISE!

TOPPING THE HILL, ZORRO PAUSES TO WAVE BERNARDO TO A STOP...

OH, GOODY! BERNARDO SEES MY SIGNAL AND IS REINING UP--IT IS BEST HE IS NOT SEEN WITH ME!



ZORRO SPURS OUT AFTER THE FLEEING CARLO...

FASTER FORWARD!

ZORRO!
NOW I AM IN REAL TROUBLE!



As ZORRO CLOSES IN, CARLO TURNS TO FIRE, BUT SLEPPENLY--

PULL UP THE WAGON!

WHACK!



I WILL GIVE YOU JUST FIVE SECONDS TO TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GOLD! ONE...



TWO...THREE...
FOUR...

W-WAIT!
I WILL TELL YOU!



THE FRIGHTENED CARLO BLURTS OUT THE TRUTH...

...AND THEY HEAVED FOR THE BEACH AT SAN JUAN CAPISTRANO! BUT YOU WILL NEVER FIND THEM IN TIME! THE SHIP IS FLEE SHORTLY...

I WILL STOP SOME-ONE ON THE ROAD AND HAVE THEM PICK YOU UP... UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU THE MOUNTAIN WILL TAKE UP YOUR PUNISHMENT!

ZORRO RETURNS TO THE SPOT WHERE BERNARDO IS WAITING, ONLY TO FIND MORE TROUBLE...

HALT, ZORRO, OR I WILL ORDER MY LANCERS TO SHOOT!

GARCIA, SURELY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WASTE MORE OF MY TIME!

I WAS WISE TO FOLLOW YOU AFTER ALL—YOU TRICKED ME IN SOME WAY, YOU AND THIS SERVANT OF DON DIEGO'S ARE WHEEDLED UP IN THIS!

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT BRINGS THIS MAN HERE... THAT IS HIS OWN BUSINESS, OR HIS MASTER'S!

BUT IT SO HAPPENS YOUR WAGON AND THE MAN YOU WANT ARE UP THE ROAD AWAY... THE MAN TO WHOM YOU STUPIDLY TOLD YOUR PLANS—CARLO!



ZORRO REACHES THE SHORELINE...

THERE IS ONLY
ONE THING
TO DO!



I'VE PUT MY CAPE IN YOUR
CAPTAIN'S BAG... NOW RISE,
TORNADO! GO HOME! I
WILL RETURN LATER!



QUICKLY, ZORRO PLUNGES INTO THE
WATER...



WITH QUICK, POWERFUL STROKES,
HE SWIMS TOWARD THE
ANCHORED PIRATE SHIP...

SOON, ZORRO
REACHES THE
SHIP.

WELL-DONE,
CAPTAIN!

NOW WE WEIGH
ANCHOR AND
CELEBRATE!
FOOD AND DRINK
FOR EVERYONE!





THE CELEBRATION WILL MAKE IT EASIER... IN AN HOUR, THERE WILL BE FEW OF THEM IN ANY CONDITION TO OPPOSE ME!



THE CELEBRATION GOES INTO FULL SWING!

TO CALIFORNIA... AND ALL THEIR NICE GOLD!

TO CALIFORNIA... AND EL DORADO!



BY DAWN, AS ZORRO EXPECTED, THE CELEBRATION HAS WEARIED THE PIRATES AND THE CREW...

IT... IS A GOOD THING WE ARE NOT VERY NEAR SHORE... I AM TOO SLEEPY TO SEE WHERE I'M HEADING!



FINALLY, ZORRO MAKES HIS MOVE...

NOW TO TAKE OVER THIS SHIP!



THE MASKED ONE!



SWORDS CLASH AS ZORRO AND THE PIRATE CAPTAIN MEET IN COMBAT...

I AM TAKING OVER YOUR SHIP!

WHACK!
CLANG!

OVER MY DEAD BODY!
A CAPTAIN NEVER GIVES UP HIS SHIP!



AS THE FIGHT PROGRESSES, EL PIRATE SHOUTS TO HIS MEN...

GET HIM!
SEIZE HIM!



BUT THE SAILORS ARE UNABLE TO HELP...

I'LL GET HIM...



THEY'RE OF NO HELP TO YOU, EL PIRATE! TOO MUCH CELEBRATION AND NOT ENOUGH SLEEP!

I'LL GET HIM...

ZZZ
ZZZ
ZZZ



NOW, MY FRIEND... WE'LL DROP ANCHOR HERE! YOU AND I HAVE A LITTLE TRIP TO TAKE IN ONE OF YOUR LIFEBOATS! A SERGEANT ON SHORE NEEDS TRANSPORTATION BACK TO YOUR SHIP!



YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

AH, BUT I WILL! BUT IT WILL BE THE SERGEANT WHO WILL MAKE YOU SAIL THE SHIP INTO THE HARBOR... THE HONOR IS HIS!



BUT MY MEN... THEY WILL NOT LET THIS HAPPEN!

YOUR MEN WILL STILL BE SLEEPING WHEN YOU AND THE SERGEANT RETURN! I AM AFRAID THEY ARE VICTIMS OF THEIR OWN GREED, ER, *EL DIABLO!*



BESIDES, I'M SURE THEY WOULD NOT GIVE THE GOOD SERGEANT ANY TROUBLE! IT IS YOU, NOT THEY, WHO ROBBED THE GOLD FROM THE GOVERNMENT!

LATER THAT MORNING, THE MILITARY MEN IN SAN PEGGO WITNESS A STRANGE SIGHT---



IT IS *EL DIABLO'S* PIRATE SHIP!

IT IS SAILING RIGHT INTO THE HARBOR

BUT LOOK! SERGEANT GARCIA IS ON BOARD! HOW... WHAT...?

A SHORT TIME LATER...



SERGEANT GARCIA, THIS IDEA OF YOURS WAS BRILLIANTLY INSTEAD OF BRINGING THE GOLD BY LAND, YOU BROUGHT IT BY SEA! AND ON TOP OF THAT YOU BROUGHT IN *EL DIABLO!*

I MUST ADMIT, CAPTAIN, THAT I COULD NOT HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT A LITTLE HELP...



IT IS A NICE FEELING, BERNARDO, TO KNOW THAT THE SAFETY OF CALIFORNIA IS IN THE HANDS OF SUCH A CLEVER FELLOW AS SERGEANT GARCIA!

THE WILD ONES

ONE DAY DON RICARDO, AN ARROGANT SPANISH LEADOWNER IN OLD CALIFORNIA, CONFRONTED WITH HIS TOP VAQUERO...



BUT, DON RICARDO, THAT IS BEYOND THE BOUNDARIES OF THE RANCHEROS!

TRUE... BUT IT IS PUBLIC LAND! WHAT'S THE MATTER, ARE YOU AFRAID OF THE WILD BEASTS THAT LIVE THERE IN THE BUSHES?

THEY ARE VERY DANGEROUS ANIMALS, SEÑOR, BUT IT IS NOT THAT! THE LAND IS USED BY THE VILLAGERS FOR THEIR CATTLE! THERE IS NOT GRASS ENOUGH FOR OURS, TOO!



BUT THERE IS, CAMILLO! WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT A FEW MISERABLE CATTLE? GET YOUR MEN AND DO AS YOU ARE TOLD!

SÍ, SEÑOR, IT SHALL BE DONE!



AND SO THE HERD IS PUT INTO MOTION...



MORNING, AS THE VILLAGERS FEED THEIR SMALL HERD...

ALONZO! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO PLAY WITH YOUR SLING NEAR THE CATTLE? YOU COULD STRIKE THE WAGLE HERO SHOULD YOUR SLING STRIKE ONE OF THEM!



I AM SORRY, PAPA, I FORGOT! I WILL GO DOWN BY THE RIVER TO PRACTICE!



LOOK, RAMON! A GREAT HERD OF CATTLE IS COMING THIS WAY!

SAVING! IT IS DON RICARDO! HE HAS HAD HIS EYE ON THIS GRASSLAND FOR A LONG TIME, AND NOW HE SEEMS TO TAKE IT!



YOU THERE! ARE YOU THE OWNER OF THIS HERD?

SI, I AM ONE OF THE OWNERS, SENOR! THE CATTLE BELONGS TO ALL OF US IN THE VILLAGE!



YOU WILL REMOVE THEM AT ONCE! FROM NOW ON, THIS LAND BELONGS TO ME!

BUT, SENOR! THIS LAND WAS DECLARED OPEN FOR PUBLIC USE BY THE GOVERNOR, HANGEL!



AND PUBLIC GRADING FOR MY CATTLE, TOO! RUN THEM OFF, GANGL!





Don Ricardo is thrown directly into the path of one of the plunging wild animals...



THE LOST TREASURE



As Ramon tended a herd of goats near the cliffs, the wind whistled through the total caves along the California coastline, setting up a ghostly howl which raised small bumps of anxiety on the small boy's skin.

"What's the matter, Ramon?" the boy's older companion grinned impishly. "Do you imagine you hear the ghosts of the pirates who are supposed to have buried their treasures somewhere in those caves below?"

"No, Juan, I am only cold. The winds are very chilly," Ramon replied to make an excuse for the tremble which took hold of his small body.

Ramon had little liking for the coast on the huge ranches where his family worked. Of all the children of the vaqueros, he was perhaps the most fearful of the legend of the ghostly pirates.

"... And, besides," Ramon added, "I don't like it along here because the cliffs are so full of big holes."

"Are you afraid of falling?" Juan teased.

"No... but it is very dangerous here," the small boy insisted as he sat on a boulder to remove a pebble from one of his sandals. "Most of these holes lead down to the caves and it's a long drop."

Then quickly changing the subject, Ramon held up one of his sandals and proudly exclaimed, "Look, Juan! Aren't these beautiful? My sister made them for me. It took her a very long time!"

"Yes, they are very nice," Juan nodded with reluctant envy, moving away to the other side of the flock. He was more than a little jealous of Ramon's sandals, for shoes of any kind were a rare treasure among the workers on the ranches. But Juan was not fooled by Ramon's attempt to change the subject, and he comforted himself by laughing silently at the young boy's fears.

It was with some surprise that Juan looked up later to see Ramon climbing down into one of the larger holes in the cliff.

"Ramon! What are you doing?" he called.

With only his head showing above the top of the hole, Ramon called to his friend, "I have to go and see it..."

The balance of his words were lost to the shrieking wind from the cave below.

Juan rushed to the hole, fearful that his teasing had goaded Ramon into exploring the hole. For all of his own outward bravery, Juan held his own fear of the caves and had never dared to explore them himself.

He peered into the gloom of the hole, realising the uselessness of trying to make himself heard above the wind. Ramon was already halfway to the bottom.

Juan stumbled down the cliff and headed for the village to bring help.

When Ramon emerged from the cave, he was amazed to find himself the center of an excited group of people.

"Did you find the pirate gold?"

"Were there any skeletons?"

The questions came so fast that Ramon could not begin to answer them.

"It was very brave of you to go down and explore the cave... all alone," Juan said with respectful admiration.

Suddenly, Ramon realized that Juan apparently had not heard the explanation that he had called out as he descended into the cave. Then, he answered their questions: he had seen no ghosts or skeletons, he had found no gold, but the cave was beautiful.

Reveling in his new-found glory, Ramon felt no wrong in withholding one small secret from his friends. There was no point in spoiling the story of his deed by explaining that he had climbed to the bottom of the hole to recover a sandal which had fallen there. The fear of the scolding he would get from his sister if he had lost the shoe had far outweighed his fear of imaginary ghosts at the moment. One thing, for sure, wind and superstition would never make him fearful again.

Walt Disney's
Zorro



**"GARCIA'S
PACKAGE"**

ONE MORNING AT
THE PUEBLO DE
LOS ANGELES...



THIS PACKAGE
IS ADDRESSED
TO YOU,
SERGEANT
GARCIA!

SIT NOT
A WORD
OF THIS
TO
ANYONE!



I SEE YOU
RECEIVED A
PRESENT,
SERGEANT
GARCIA!

PRESENT?
ME?



OH, THIS?
IT IS JUST
SOME
SUPPLIES
I ORDERED
FROM THE
QUARTER IN
SAN DIEGO!



SAN DIEGO? BUT
THE STAGE CAME
FROM THE
GARRISON IN
MONTEREY!

IT DID? OH,
SIT I AM
JUST MIXED
UP...



I HAVE MANY THINGS
ON MY MIND TODAY,
DON DIEGO! ZORRO
HAS BEEN GIVING MY
LANCER'S A MISERABLE
TIME!

WHATEVER'S
IN THAT
PACKAGE,
GARCIA IS
VERY
ANXIOUS
THAT NO ONE
SEES IT!







GET BACK TO YOUR POSTS!
AS ACTING COMMANDER/WE OF
THIS GARRISON
I ORDER IT!



I WILL SHOW THE FOOLS
WHO LAUGH AT GARCIA!
THEY WILL SEE WHAT NEW
POWER AND STRENGTH
MY BOOTS WILL
GIVE ME!



A FEW DAYS LATER, AS GARCIA
LEADS A SMALL PATROL ALONG
EL CAMINO REAL...

THOSE TREES UP
AHEAD! WE WILL
STOP AND REST!



IS ANYTHING WRONG,
SERGEANT GARCIA?
THIS IS THE FOURTH
TIME WE HAVE
STOPPED TO REST
IN AN HOUR!

A GOOD
MILITARY
UNIT MUST
GET PLENTY
OF REST!
THAT WAY,
IF WE MEET
TROUBLE, WE
WILL BE
PREPARED!



CARAMBA, MY FEET ARE
KILLING ME! BUT I WILL NOT
GIVE UP! IT IS ONLY A MATTER
OF TIME BEFORE THESE BOOTS
ARE BROKEN IN!



ARE YOU SURE
THERE IS NOTHING
WRONG WITH YOUR
FEET, SERGEANT
GARCIA? YOU ACT
AS IF --

NOTHING
IS WRONG
WITH MY
ANYTHING!
MOUNT UP!
WE WILL
RIDE AGAIN!

THEN, LATER
THAT AFTERNOON
AS THE PATROL
HEADS BACK TO
LOS ANGELES...

IT IS ZORRO!
QUICK!
AFTER HIM!



HE WILL NOT GET
AWAY THIS TIME!
I FORSWEAR IT!



THIS LOOKS
LIKE A GOOD
SPOT TO HIDE!



FOLLOW THAT TRAIL
AHEAD! I WILL SEARCH
HERE IN THE ROCKS!



I SWEAR I SAW
ZORRO RIDE INTO
THESE ROCKS!
IF ONLY I
COULD--





The Making of a Mission



All of the missions were different in one way or another, but they had one thing in common—adobe bricks, laboriously and painstakingly made by hand by the Indians who came to the missions to work and learn, were used in their construction.



First, a shallow pit was dug in the ground. Into this hole was placed finely ground clay and water poured over it so that it could be mixed into soft mud.



Next, straw was added, and an Indian would step into the muddy mixture and stomp on it to blend the straw and clay.



Then it was time to pack the contents of the pit into wooden molds and set them out in endless rows to dry in the sun.



When the molds were removed and the bricks were dried and hardened by the hot sun, they were ready to be made into the mission churches with their bell towers rising high into the blue sky.

A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMICS

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

An Encounter With Bouchard



Years before Zorro's encounter with pirates, there were other robbers of the high seas who struck at the towns along California's coast. One of these men was Bouchard, who came from South America to loot and steal. On one such trip he had plans to plunder the Mission Santa Barbara.



As Bouchard's ship sailed into the bay, fear struck Jose de la Guerra, commander of the presidio. With only a few soldiers to defend the fort, defeat seemed certain.



However, a plan was conceived and put into work. The soldiers marched to a hill above the harbor and began to march around and around the crest of the knoll.



As Bouchard watched from his ship, he counted the soldiers over and over. The numbers grew until the pirate was convinced that a vast army was on the move, and he did not dare to attack the mission.



Under a flag of peace, the pirate and his men came ashore to trade peacefully with de la Guerra. Later, the pirate ship sailed away, the crew feeling that they were lucky not to have met with mishap.

"Fresh up
Freddie
says:"

"RIGHT NOW, you're probably asking yourself-

**What's a famous chef's secret
for making food taste better?"**



"I'm Chief Chef of the Hot Dog Palace. I like hot dog cakes treated with pickle relish—and hot dog pies with mustard whipped cream."



"I do a rushing business. Kids are hungry to get my hot dog delicacies. And I know why I've discovered how to make hot dogs taste better than ever! What's my secret?"



"Seven-Up! Chilled 7-Up makes whatever you eat taste better. Have a bottle with your real hot dog and see what I mean. Nothing does it like 7-Up!"

Start asking for 7-Up with your hot dogs and all your snacks. The fresh, clean taste of 7-Up between bites will make your favorite foods taste extra good. As "Fresh up" Freddie always says: "Fresh up" with 7-Up!"

