

DELL
Western
Adventure

WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO

Zorro gives
himself up to
save his
friends.



WALT DISNEY'S *ZORRO*

A BAR OF GOLD



It is a close call for Zorro when his money-hungry enemies give wild chase to turn him in for the handsome reward of a bar of gold.



Sergeant Garcia also has a secret plan and hopes to collect the reward for himself and to revel in the glory of Zorro's capture.

THE WELL



Garcia's lancers refuse to pay for refreshments consumed during a fiesta... "Small payment for our protection," they scoff.



But it is a different matter when Zorro faces the gratis-takers and uses an unusual method to persuade them to pay their debts.

THE BAR OF GOLD

ONE AFTERNOON, AS DON DIEGO DE LA VEGA RETURNS TO HIS RANCHO FROM THE PUERTO DE LOS ANGELES...

WHOA! WHAT IS THIS? SEBASTIÁN WALKING!

BUENAS DIAS, DON DIEGO!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HORSE, PEDRO?

I HAD TO SELL IT, DON DIEGO... IT BROKE MY HEART BUT THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY!

COME, I WILL GIVE YOU A RIDE TO YOUR RANCHO...

SI, I AM GRATEFUL!

NOW, THEN... TELL ME JUST WHY YOU HAD TO SELL SUCH A FINE HORSE?

TAXES, DON DIEGO...

TAKES ON MY LAND, TAKES ON MY RANCHO, TAKES ON MY FAMILY... EVERYTHING THESE DAYS IS TAXES!



DO NOT LOSE HEART, MY FRIEND : WE ARE ALL FIGHTING AGAINST THE UNFAIR TAXES... WE MUST CONTINUE THE FIGHT AND BE PATIENT !

SI, BUT AS FOR ME, I HAVE REACHED THE END !



IN TWO WEEKS I WILL OWE MORE TAXES... I CANNOT PAY THEM ANY MORE : GARCIA AND THE LANCERS WILL TAKE MY RANCHO..

BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO ?



I WILL TAKE TERESA AND THE LITTLE ONE AND WE WILL GO TO LIVE WITH MY UNCLE IN SANTA BARBARA... IT IS THE ONLY PLACE WE HAVE LEFT !

IS THERE NO WHY YOU CAN RAISE THE MONEY ?



NO, DON DIEGO... IT WOULD TAKE A POUND OF GOLD TO PAY WHAT I OWE THEM... AND WHEN I SAID, THERE WOULD JUST BE MORE... ALWAYS THERE IS MORE !

AND YOUR BROTHER ? WHAT OF HIM ?



WITH JUAN IT IS EVEN WORSE ! AT THIS MOMENT HE IS IN THE JAIL : THEY ARE GOING TO SEND HIM TO PRISON !

TO PRISON ??



SI ! HE DID NOT HAVE THE MONEY FOR ANY TAXES...

PERHAPS I CAN GET WORD TO ZORRO ! HE MIGHT HELP YOU AND YOUR BROTHER !



YOU KNOW ZORRO ?

NO ... BUT THERE ARE WAYS TO REACH HIM WHEN SOMEONE IS IN TROUBLE !



ZORRO IS SUCH A GREAT FIGURE ... SURELY HE HAS NO TIME FOR POOR PEDRO AND HIS BROTHER ...

LET ZORRO BE THE JUDGE OF THAT, PEDRO ! I AM CERTAIN HE WILL HELP YOU !



✓ LATER, IN THE COMPANY OF HIS TRUSTED SERVANT BERNARDO, DON DIEGO CHANGES INTO HIS ZORRO COSTUME ...

AS DON DIEGO I CAN ONLY SPEAK MY ANGER, BERNARDO ... BUT AS ZORRO I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT !



✓ TONIGHT ZORRO WILL HELP JUAN JIMENEZ ESCAPE FROM THE CUARTEL ! AND YOU MUST HELP ME ...



✓ ZORRO GIVES BERNARDO LAST MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS ...

REMEMBER NOW ... AT THE MOMENT THE TOWER BELL SOUNDS TEN O'CLOCK, YOU WILL GO INTO ACTION !



✓ SHORTLY AFTER, OUTSIDE THE CUARTEL

IT IS ALMOST TEN ... IN A MOMENT THE BELL WILL RING !





AS ZORRO AND JUAN REACH THE TOP OF THE WALL...

IT IS ZORRO ! HE IS TAKING
ONE OF OUR PRISONERS !



AS THE LANCERS FLEE, ZORRO DISAPPEARS
OVER THE WALL...



HE IS GETTING
AWAY !



YOU FOOL ! SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED
BECAUSE OF YOUR STUPID FURY !



IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE FACT YOU ARE
DEAF AND DUMB, I WOULD GIVE YOU
TWENTY LASHES ! NOW GET OUT
OF HERE !



ARISE UP, LANCERS! SEARCH THE
COUNTRYSIDE! WE MUST FIND THE
PRISONER!



MEANWHILE, ZORRO AND JUAN RIDE AWAY
AWAY FROM THE PUEBLO...



AND SOON...

YOU WILL
GO TO DON
PIEGO'S RANCHO... REMAIN
THERE UNTIL YOU RECEIVE
WORD!

BUT I... I DO
NOT UNDERSTAND
... DOES DON DIEGO
KNOW —



WE WILL BE EXPECTING YOU!

GRACIAS,
SEÑOR
ZORRO!



SOON...

THIS IS ALL SO STRANGE...
I CANNOT YET BELIEVE THAT
I AM REALLY FREE!



AFTER A FEW MOMENTS' WAIT...

I AM SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG
FOR ME TO ANSWER YOUR RING,
JUAN... I... I WAS BUSY AND
COULD NOT COME AT ONCE!

I AM
GRATEFUL
TO YOU FOR
RINGING ME,
DON DIEGO...



YOU WILL BE SAFE HERE ...
ASIDE FROM YOUR BROTHER,
PEDRO, YOU ARE TO TALK TO
NO ONE ... SEE NO ONE
UNTIL WE GET FURTHER
INSTRUCTIONS!

SI! WHATEVER
YOU SAY, DON
DIEGO...



COME NOW
... I WILL
SHOW YOU
TO YOUR
ROOM!

AH, IT WILL BE GOOD TO SLEEP
IN A REAL BED TONIGHT!
GARCIA'S PRISON COSTS ARE
MADE FOR MEN WITHOUT
SPINES!



SLEEP WELL,
MY FRIEND...

BUENOS NOCHES, DON DIEGO!
AND AGAIN — MUCHAS
GRACIAS!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

OUR PLAN WENT WELL
TONIGHT, BERNARDO...
BUT WE MUST BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL THAT
NO ONE FINDS OUT ABOUT JUAN BEING HERE!



THE NEXT MORNING IN THE COURTEL, SANCIA
RECEIVES DISTURBING NEWS...

SERGEANT GARCIA! IT IS A MESSAGE FROM
CAPTAIN ABETILLO! A WARDEN-HUN JUST BROUGHT
IT! HE IS ARRIVING TODAY!



SI! HE COMES TO
INSPECT OUR COURTEL
AND TO SPEAK ABOUT
THE ESCAPE OF THE
PRISONER!

AHH! I HAD A
FEELING THIS DAY
WOULD BE A BAD ONE
... BUT NOW BAD I
DID NOT KNOW!



THE EXCITED GARCIA ORDERS EVERYONE OUT OF BARS...

QUICKLY! EVERYONE TO THEIR POSTS! THE CAPTAIN ANASTILIO IS COMING! I WANT EVERYTHING SPICK-AND-SPAN... THERE MUST NOT BE A SPECK OF DIRT ANYPLACE!



IMMEDIATELY EVERYONE GOES TO WORK...

HURRY! THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE!



LATER THAT DAY... ATTENTION!



AH, I SEE THAT EVERY MAN IS SHINED AND POLISHED! WORDS, YOU ALL LOOK FINE!



BUT WHAT IS THIS? COULD THIS BE GARCIA?

CARAMBA! WHAT A BARROSO I AM! I WAS SO BUSY SEEING THAT EVERYTHING WAS IN ORDER, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT GARCIA HIMSELF!







AH, IT COULD
BUY SO MUCH...

IT CAN BE YOURS, GARCIA...
... IF YOU CAPTURE ZORRO!
THE IMPORTANT THING IS
THAT SOMEONE
CAPTURE HIM!



I WILL REMAIN HERE FOR THREE DAYS...THE
FIRST MAN WHO BRINGS ZORRO IN, RECEIVES
THIS GOLD! YOU WILL SPREAD THE WORD...
IMMEDIATELY!

SI!



I WILL SPREAD THE WORD AS TOLD... AH! —
BUT IF I SHOULD SOMEHOW HAVE A HAND
IN THE CAPTURE, I WOULD RECEIVE
HONOR AS WELL AS GOLD!



LATER THAT DAY...

DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS?
A WHOLE BAR OF GOLD IS
THE REWARD FOR
CAPTURING ZORRO!

SI! EVERY
ENEMY OF ZORRO IN
THE TERRITORY IS
TRYING TO FIND
HIM...



POW DIEGO RURRIES TO HIS HACIENDA...

PERHAPS THIS IS THE ANSWER WE
HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR...



AT THE HACIENDA, THREE MEN HAD COME TO
MEET HIM TOGETHER...

I HAVE
RECEIVED WORD THAT ZORRO
WANTS TO MEET WITH THE TWO
OF YOU TONIGHT!

ZORRO?
HE WANTS
TO MEET
US?



AT TEN O'CLOCK... BY THE BIG ROCK AT DEVIL'S MESA!

ZORRO IS OUR FRIEND! WE WILL BE THERE, DON DIEGO!



THAT NIGHT...

I SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE, SERENOS! WE HAVE MUCH TO TALK ABOUT!



ZORRO EXPLAINS ABOUT THE BAR OF GOLD REWARD...

AND THAT BAR OF GOLD WOULD BE ENOUGH TO PAY OFF BOTH YOUR TAXES... AM I RIGHT?

SI! BUT TO CAPTURE YOU... THAT IS —



YOU WILL CAPTURE ME AND RECEIVE YOUR GOLD... I WILL THEN ESCAPE!

BUT WHAT IF YOU DO NOT ESCAPE?



DO NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT, MY FRIENDS! I HAVE DONE IT MANY TIMES BEFORE.

IT SEEMS A GREAT CHANCE TO TAKE, SERENOS ZORRO...



THERE IS ONE THING YOU MUST DO FIRST, FRIENDS! RIDE TO THE COARTEL... HAVE A WRITTEN STATEMENT SIGNED BY THE CAPTAIN WHICH OUTLINES THE DETAILS OF THIS REWARD!

SI!

TELL SERGEANT GARCIA THAT YOU WILL WANT THE STATEMENT, TO BE SURE IT IS WORTHWHILE FOR YOU TO CAPTURE ZORRO!



I DO NOT MIND BEING CAPTURED FOR A GOOD CAUSE... BUT I MUST FIRST BE CERTAIN THERE IS NO CHANCE OF THEM TRICKING US AND CHEATING YOU OUT OF THE GOLD!



THE NEXT MORNING...

IF YOU KNOW SOMETHING, IT IS BEST YOU TELL ME, JIMENEZ. HAVE YOU FOUND ZORRO'S HIDE-OUT?

OH, NO, SERGEANT GARCIA! I ONLY WANT THE STATEMENT IN CASE I FIND HIM!



AS GARCIA WALKS TOWARD THE CAPTIVE...

REMEMBER, SENOR, SHOULD YOU FIND ZORRO YOU WILL HAVE TO COME TO ME... YOU CANNOT REACH THE CAPTAIN WITHOUT MY PERMISSION!



THIS IS A STRANGE REQUEST, SENOR JIMENEZ... BUT IF IT RESULTS IN THE CAPTURE OF ZORRO, THEN YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR GOLD!

GRACIAS, CAPTAIN!



THEN IT IS AGREED... SHOULD YOU FIND ZORRO, I WILL HELP YOU TAKE HIM TO THE CAPTAIN IN RETURN FOR A PIECE OF THE GOLD!



BUT GREATER THAN THE GOLD ARE THE HONORS FOR THE ONE WHO BRINGS ZORRO IN... AND THAT ONE SHALL BE ME...
AH, BUT I AM CLEVER!



TWO NIGHTS...

IS THE PAPER IN ORDER, SENOR ZORRO?

YES... IT SEEMS AS I HAD HOPED! NOW WE CAN FOLLOW THE REST OF OUR PLAN!



JUAN, YOU REMAIN AT DON DIEGO'S HOUSE UNTIL YOUR BROTHER RETURNS WITH THE GOLD!

Si, Senor!



ZORRO AND PEDRO RIDE THROUGH THE NIGHT...

I STILL THINK THIS IS A VERY DANGEROUS PLAN, ZORRO!

IF IT WORKS, MY FRIEND... IT WILL BE WORTH IT!



AND LATER AT THE COURTYARD...

TIE MY HANDS, JUST TIGHT ENOUGH TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD!

Si!



NOW, THEN... LET US GO AND COLLECT THE REWARD!

AIM, SO HE HAS CAPTURED ZORRO!



BUT AS THEY APPROACH THE DOOR:

STOP THERE, PEDRO! I WILL TAKE OVER NOW! THE CAPTAIN IS IN CONFERENCE... HE CANNOT BE DISTURBED BY ANYONE BUT ME!

BUT TO GET MY REWARD I MUST—



YOU SHALL GET YOUR REWARD! I WILL TELL THE CAPTAIN HOW HEROIC YOU ARE! SO COME NOW AND YOU WILL HEAR FROM ME! I PROMISE YOU!

OH! SO GARCIA WOULD PRETEND TO BE MY CAPTOR, HA?



GARCIA MARCHES PEDRO TOWARD THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS...

YOU ARE GOING TO CLAIM THE GOLD FOR YOURSELF, IS THAT IT, GARCIA?

SILENCIO!



FINALLY...

I HAVE DONE IT.

CAPTAIN! I HAVE PERSONALLY CAPTURED SERGE JORDO! IT TOOK GREAT COURAGE—

YOU ARE INDEED A HERO, SERGEANT GARCIA! HOW DID YOU MANAGE IT?



IT WAS EASY! SOMEONE ELSE DO IT FOR HIM!

WHAT?



HE IS ANGRY, CAPTAIN... ALL THE WAY HERE HE HAS BEEN THREATENING TO SAY SOMEONE ELSE CAPTURED HIM! IT IS ONLY BECAUSE HE WILL NOT ADMIT GARCIA HAS WON!

PEDRO JIMENEZ CAPTURED ME AND YOU KNOW IT, SERGEANT!







NOW, THEN, I WILL SEE THAT THIS GOLD IS GIVEN TO THE RIGHTFUL PERSON, PEDRO JIMINEZ! I AM SURE IT WILL MAKE THEM PAY THE TALKS FOR HIS AND HIS BROTHER!

IT WILL HAVE TO BE RETURNED... THIS IS A TRAP! I WILL NOT ALLOW IT! AND, BESIDES, THE REWARD WAS ONLY IF YOU WERE CAPTURED!



THE PAPER YOU SIGNED YOURSELF, CAPTAIN... IT DOES NOT SAY HOW LONG I MUST BE CAPTURED...

BUT... HOW... DID YOU GET THAT?



FROM PEDRO JIMINEZ... IT IS PROOF THAT WE CAPTURED ME! I COULD NOT HAVE THIS IF GARCIA WERE TELLING YOU THE TRUTH!



I TRUST YOU ARE A MAN OF YOUR WORD, CAPTAIN...

NO! I SIGNED THE PAPER... I WILL NOT GO BACK ON MY WRITTEN WORD! THE GOLD IS FOR JIMINEZ!



WOW, TORNADO! OUR WORK IS DONE!



CLEVER, ARE YOU, SERGEANT GARCIA? A BAG OF GOLD IS LOST AND DOBRO IS GONE! NOW AT LAST, ALL WILL KNOW WHAT A FOOL YOU ARE!

AH!! GARCIA IS INDEED THE BIGGEST SARGO IN ALL LOS ANGELES!

MIDNIGHT



Grampa was hardly out of sight before Ben was down at the corral, leaning on the fence, watching Midnight with a calculating gleam in his eye. Ten year-old Jody felt his stomach tighten at the sight of the foreman and the horse Jody didn't like Ben. He didn't trust him. Ben was too heavyhanded with the horses, and he had an ugly way of looking right past Grampa when Grampa was speaking to him.

Jody walked to the corral and stood next to Ben. The foreman glanced down at the boy and smiled. "Think it's about time that horse was broke," he said. It wasn't a question. It was a statement.

"Grampa will be back in three days," Jody protested. "Midnight's his horse. He wouldn't like anyone foolin' with his horse when he isn't here."

A flash of anger showed on Ben's face. "Your Grampa left me in charge here, Jody," he reminded the boy evenly. "I think he'd be right pleased to-come back and find that wild horse saddle broke and ready for him."

Jody argued, but it did no good. Grampa had left Ben in charge, and Jody could see that the foreman was determined to break Midnight. Jody realized that it was the fight Ben wanted — a fight with the horse Ben wanted to beat Midnight down, and he'd decided to do it when Grampa wasn't around to watch.

The next hour was a nightmare. Ben roped the horse around the neck, cutting off his wind, throwing him into a plunging panic. Then, while one of the ranch hands held Midnight by the ears, Ben saddled the horse and climbed aboard. Midnight was turned loose and the battle began. Midnight tried every trick. He bucked and reared, but he couldn't dislodge Ben. Jody saw that Ben meant to stick to the horse until Midnight was exhausted. This wasn't the right way. The right way, Jody knew, took time and lots of patience.

"He'll ruin Midnight," Jody thought. "I've got to do something. But what can I do?" It seemed hopeless.

When Midnight came to a standstill at last, he was trembling and covered with sweat. Flecks of blood showed on his flanks. Ben slid down from the saddle with a self-satisfied grin. "Couple more days with him, and he won't give me any trouble," Ben said smugly, as he sauntered off toward the ranchhouse.

Jody waited that night until after everyone else was asleep. When he heard the clock in the hall strike eleven, he slipped out of bed and stole to the kitchen. Without striking a light he found the sugar bowl and fumbled in it. Then he eased the kitchen door open and scurried, barefoot, across the yard to the corral.

It took time to coax Midnight near, even with the lump of sugar Jody held out as bait. Finally the horse came, took the sugar from Jody's palm and nuzzled the boy's shoulder.

"You've got to go," Jody whispered. "Get away from here and stay away till Grampa gets back. You understand?"

Midnight whinnied, and Jody heard a stir in the bunkhouse. Quickly he opened the corral gate. "Guh!" he said, and he slapped the horse sharply on the rump.

By the time Ben and the others came running, Midnight was gone.

"You won't be able to catch him, Ben," Jody said. "He'll be smart enough to keep out of your way — at least for a while."

When Grampa came home three days later, he listened while both Jody and Ben told their stories. Then he sent Jody out of the room and talked to Ben alone. Jody never found out what Grampa said to Ben, but the foreman packed and left the ranch that afternoon. Jody didn't have much time to wonder about it. He was too busy helping Grampa feed Midnight to bring him back so that he could be trained — the right way.

THE MOVING BOUNDARY

THE BOUNDARIES OF EARLY CALIFORNIA RANCHOS WERE OFTEN MARKED BY STREAMS, GROVES OF TREES, OR PILES OF STONES. ONE DAY, ON THE RANCHO OF DON ESTEBAN MURILLO...

SOMEDAY, MY SON, ALL THE LAND FROM THE RIO DEL NORTE TO THE ROAD WILL BE YOURS!



THAT NIGHT, WHILE DON ESTEBAN AND HIS SON RUFO ARE AT DINNER...

DON ESTEBAN! THE RIO DEL NORTE HAS CHANGED ITS COURSE!



CHANGED ITS COURSE? IMPOSSIBLE!

BUT IT IS TRUE, SEÑOR! THE STREAM NOW RUNS THREE MILES CLOSER TO THE HACIENDA! THE CREEK BED TO THE NORTH IS DRY!



IT WAS TRUE. THE STREAM THAT MARKED THE BOUNDARY OF DON ESTEBAN'S LAND HAD SUDDENLY SHIFTED.

THOSE ARE THE CATTLE OF OUR NEIGHBOR, DON PEPPO! THEY SHOULD NOT BE GRAZING ON MY LAND!



BUT WHEN DON ESTEBAN PROTESTS TO DON PEDRO.

YOU ARE MISTAKEN, SEÑOR! THE CATTLE ARE
GRAZING ON MY LAND...



FOR DOES NOT THE LAND GRANT
SAY THAT THE BOUNDARY BETWEEN
YOUR ACRES AND MINE IS THE
RIO DEL NORTE?



EVEN THE COMANDANTE OF
THE PUEBLO CANNOT HELP.

I AM SORRY, SEÑOR... I CAN DO NOTHING!
YOUR PEED CLEARLY STATES THAT YOUR
LAND GRANT REACHES TO THE STREAM...
NO FARTHER!



IT IS VERY STRANGE TO LOSE LAND IN
THIS WAY! I HAVE NEVER HEARD OF
SUCH A THING, UNLESS...



UNLESS DON PEDRO FOUND A WAY TO TURN
THE STREAM SO HE COULD STEAL THE LAND?
IS THAT WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY?



RUFFO! THAT IS ENOUGH! I DO NOT
LIKE DON PEDRO, BUT HE IS MY
NEIGHBOR... TO ACCUSE HIM OF
DISHONESTY IS UNTHINKABLE!



VERY WELL, FATHER! THEN I WILL NOT ACCUSE HIM! IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I WILL RIDE BACK TO THE HACIENDA LATER....THERE ARE SOME THINGS I WISH TO GET, FATHER!



LEAVING HIS FATHER, RUFO RETURNS TO THE CUARTEL, WHERE HE HAS A BRIEF TALK WITH THE COMANDANTE.



THEN RUFO LEAVES THE PUEBLO AND FOLLOWS THE DRY BED OF THE RIO DEL NORTE TOWARD THE HILLS.



WHEN HE REACHES THE HIGH LAND FROM WHICH THE RIO DEL NORTE BEGINS ITS FLOW...

I WAS RIGHT! DON PEDRO DID THIS SO HE COULD STEAL THE LAND!



BUT IF HE CAN BUILD A DAM, ... I CAN DESTROY IT!



RUFO WORKS QUICKLY...



THEN HE RIDES AWAY JUST AS QUICKLY...



RUPO RETURNS TO HIS FATHER'S RANCHO...

RUPO! IT IS A MIRACLE! WONDERFUL NEWS! THE RIO DEL NORTE HAS RETURNED TO ITS ORIGINAL COURSE! WE HAVE OUR LAND ONCE AGAIN!



I KNOW, FATHER! DON PEDRO HAD BUILT A DAM TO DIVERT THE STREAM, AND MAKE IT FLOW FURTHER TO THE SOUTH! BUT I DYNAMITED IT!

YOU BLEW UP THE DAM? WHERE DID YOU GET THE DYNAMITE?



FROM THE COMANDANTE! I TOLD HIM, WE NEEDED IT TO CLEAR OUT SOME STUMPS... I MERELY DID NOT MENTION THAT THE STUMPS HAD BEEN PUT THERE... THAT THEY HAD NOT GROWN THERE!



I STILL SAY IT IS A MIRACLE... EVEN THOUGH IT IS A MAN-MADE MIRACLE!

CORRECTION, SENOR... A BOY-MADE MIRACLE!



WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO THE WELL











WE ARE DEFENDERS OF YOUR RIGHTS... WE PROTECT YOU FROM OUTLAWS LIKE ZORRO! AND YOU DARE TO ASK US TO PAY FOR THIS?



SI! IT IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN MAKE A LIVING... I —

YOU SHOULD BE JOYFUL THAT IN SOME SMALL WAY YOU CAN SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION FOR ALL THAT WE DO!



COME LANCERS! WE MUST RETURN TO THE PUEBLO!

BUT MY MONEY...



DO NOT TALK OF MONEY, SENOR! YOU ARE A CITIZEN... IT IS YOUR DUTY TO OFFER YOUR HOSPITALITY TO THE GOOD SOLDIERS WHO PROTECT YOU!



WHY GO SAD, SENOR MORALES?

I HAVE JUST LOST EIGHT PEGAS... I CANNOT AFFORD SUCH A LOSS!



JOSE EXPLAINS WHAT HAS HAPPENED...

IT IS NOT THE FIRST TIME... BEFORE MY FATHER DIED, HE, TOO, WENT THROUGH THIS WITH THE SOLDIERS...

IT IS NOT FAIR!

SI! BUT WHAT CAN I DO, SEÑOR ZORRO? I AM ONLY ONE MAN... I CANNOT FIGHT THE SOLDIERS! AND YET, IF IT HAPPENS ALL THE TIME, I MIGHT AS WELL GO OUT OF BUSINESS!



PERHAPS I CAN DO SOMETHING, JOSE...



YOU HAVE HELPED ME TODAY... I WILL REPAY YOU FOR YOUR SERVICES AS MY FRIEND... I SHALL COME BACK AGAIN SOON!



THE NEXT EVENING...

GARCIA AND HIS MEN WILL NOT TAKE ADVANTAGE OF JOSE'S WEALTH AGAIN... I MUST HELP HIM!



A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

SILENCE, GARCIA! ONE SOUND AND THIS SWORD WILL DEAL WITH YOU!

WHAT???



WHAT-WHAT-WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I WANT TO BE ONE OF GARCIA'S! FIFTEEN PESOS!







NO, GARCIA! IT IS ONLY PAYMENT FOR NOT PULLING THE TRIGGER ON MY PISTOL! A FAIR BARGAIN, NO?

SI! I WILL PAY YOU!



GARCIA! UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN!

SI! IT IS NOT FAIR! IT IS PLAIN ROBBERY! WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE THIS?



THIS TIME I WILL CATCH HIM! I WILL PUT A STOP TO THIS THIEVERY ONCE AND FOR ALL!



AA, MY PLAN IS WORKING! I KNEW SERGEANT GARCIA WOULD FOLLOW ME!



SMOOTHLY...

WE! WHEN HE ARRIVES, TELL HIM I AM HIDING IN THE WELL!

SI! I WILL TAKE YOUR HORSE AROUND BACK!



THEN, A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

IT IS MY DUTY TO TELL YOU, SERGEANT... HE IS IN THE WELL!

NOVALES... I SAW DOBRO WERE IS HE?

COME OUT, ZORRO! I KNOW YOU ARE IN THERE!
YOU ARE MY PRISONER! DO I HAVE TO COME
DOWN THERE AFTER YOU?



SI, MY FRIEND! I THINK
THAT IS A FINE IDEA!

AH, YES!



NOW, MY FRIEND! I WILL
EXTRACT A PROMISE FROM
YOU OR YOU WILL SPEND
THE REST OF YOUR DAYS
IN THE WELL!

ANYTHING,
SEÑOR ZORRO!
ANYTHING!



WHERE ARE THE TWENTY
PEGOS I TOOK FROM YOU!
FROM NOW ON, I WANT
YOU TO BE FAIR WITH
MERCHANTS! PAY FOR
WHAT YOU TAKE! DO
YOU UNDERSTAND?

OR, SI! I WILL DO
IT! I PROMISE! I
MYSELF, DO NOT LIKE
TO HAVE MONEY
TAKEN FROM ME! I
WORK HARD FOR A
LIVING!



REMEMBER
THAT! THE
MERCHANTS
WORK HARD
ALSO!

SI! I WILL
REMEMBER!

AND DON'T FOR-
GET THE EIGHT
PEGOS YOU ALREADY
OWE ME, SERGEANT!



AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

BUT, SERGEANT
... WE HAVE
NEVER PAID
BEFORE!

THE MAN MUST
HAVE A LIVING!
PAY HIM! THAT
IS AN ORDER!

GRACIAS,
SEÑOR
ZORRO...
WHERE-
EVER YOU
ARE!



HAL ROBERT'S
ZORRO The INNKEEPER'S
LESSON



A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

WALT DEAN'S
TORRO
**DRUGGIST FOR
THE DONS**



There were few doctors and no drugstores in early California, but the Spanish women were skilled in preparing "unusual" home remedies and treatments in this do-it-yourself era. Some of them were a bit strange.



For example, the treatment for a toothache was to carry in one's mouth an eye-tooth of a black dog. Sometimes the dog objected; then, the poor sufferer was out of luck.



Ladies got rid of wrinkles by washing their faces in a lotion made of red wine and rosemary. This treatment probably worked best only when the ladies were young and pretty.



A dull-witted student could learn much more rapidly if he occasionally sniffed a bit of sifted, powdered mustard seed . . . provided, of course, he could stop sneezing.



Fortunately, Californians ate simple food and led active outdoor lives. Most of them were healthy enough to survive their own medicines and live on to a ripe old age.

WALT DISNEY'S
ZORRO

DON FELIPE'S BUSY NIGHT

THE INDIANS WHO WORKED ON THE RANCHES IN EARLY CALIFORNIA WERE USUALLY WELL TREATED, BUT OCCASIONALLY ONE OF THE SPANISH LAND-OWNERS WAS CRUEL... SUCH A MAN WAS DON FELIPE.

HURRY UP! WE HAVEN'T ALL YEAR TO BUILD THAT WALL! THE NEXT MAN WHO LAYS BEHIND WILL TASTE THE WHIP!



THAT NIGHT, DON FELIPE'S SLEEP IS DISTURBED...

GET UP, DON FELIPE! YOU MUST NOT PASS THE NIGHT IN SLEEP WHEN YOU ARE SO ANXIOUS TO FINISH YOUR FINE STONE WALL!



SO, ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT DON FELIPE LABORED AS ZORRO PUNISHED HIM BY

YOU MAKE YOUR INDIAN LABORERS WORK FASTER THAN THAT!



AND ON AND ON...

A VERY INTERESTING NIGHT, WASN'T IT, DON FELIPE? WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN — THE NEXT TIME YOU TREAT YOUR LABORERS LIKE ANIMALS! — ADIOS!



NEXT DAY, ALL LOS ANGELES IS TALKING ABOUT THE CHANGES AT THE RANCH OF DON FELIPE...

HE IS A DIFFERENT MAN, DON DIEGO! HE HAS EVEN GIVEN HIS INDIAN LABORERS A THREE-DAY HOLIDAY! WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HIM?

I CANNOT IMAGINE, SERENO! I CANNOT IMAGINE!

