

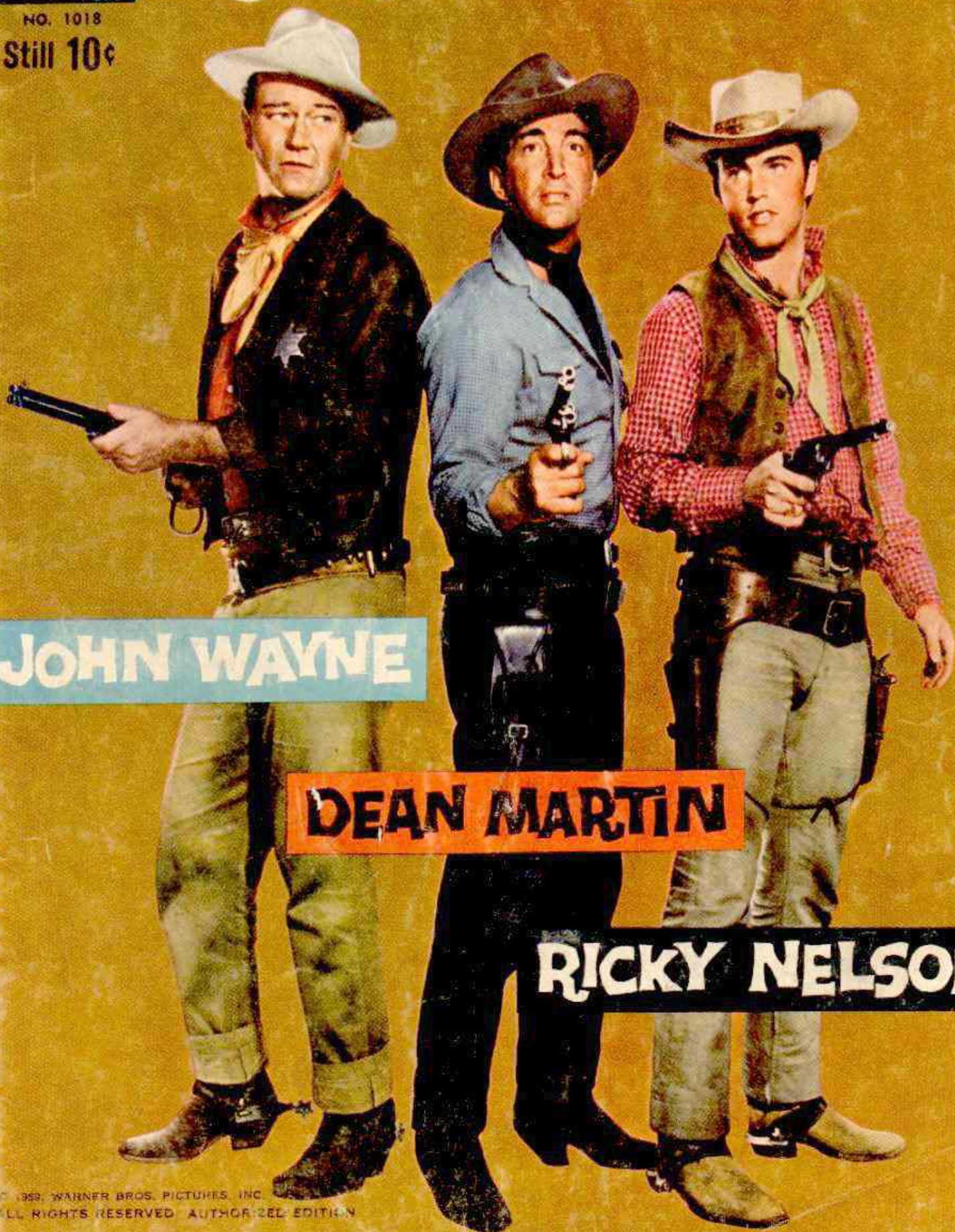
DELL

A MOVIE
CLASSIC

NO. 1018

Still 10¢

RIO BRAVO



JOHN WAYNE

DEAN MARTIN

RICKY NELSON

Warner Bros.
Pictures Presents

JOHN WAYNE • DEAN MARTIN
RICKY NELSON • ANGIE DICKINSON
WALTER BRENNAN • WARD BOND

in Howard Hawks'
"RIO BRAVO"

with
JOHN RUSSELL
PEDRO GONZALEZ-GONZALEZ
ESTELITA RODRIGUEZ
Screenplay by
Jules Furthman and Leigh Brackett
Music Composed and Conducted by
Dimitri Tiomkin

TECHNICOLOR®
An Armada Production
Directed and Produced by
Howard Hawks



When Sheriff Chance arrests Joe Burdette for murder, the Burdette gang bottles up RIO BRAVO . . .



And makes good the threat to stop anyone in the town who tries to lend the sheriff a hand. But . . .



The outlaws don't count on the courage of a man struggling to rehabilitate himself . . .



Nor the steadfastness of an old tin star with a game leg and an itchy trigger finger,



Nor the decision of a two-gun kid who rides into town, unaware that his guns might tip the scales of justice!

ONE AFTERNOON A WAGON TRAIN ROLLS INTO THE SMALL TOWN OF ...

RIO BRAVO

LOOKS LIKE THE LAW'S WAITING TO MEET US!

IT'S STRANGE, COLORADO! FIRST, THOSE MEN ON THE ROAD... NOW THIS... I CAN ALMOST FEEL SOMETHIN' BAD IN THE AIR!

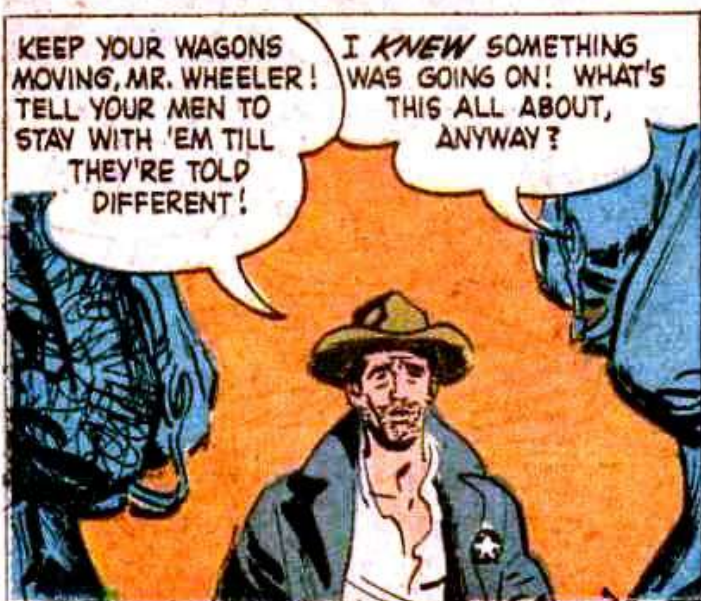


KEEP YOUR WAGONS MOVING, MR. WHEELER! TELL YOUR MEN TO STAY WITH 'EM TILL THEY'RE TOLD DIFFERENT!

I *KNEW* SOMETHING WAS GOING ON! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, ANYWAY?

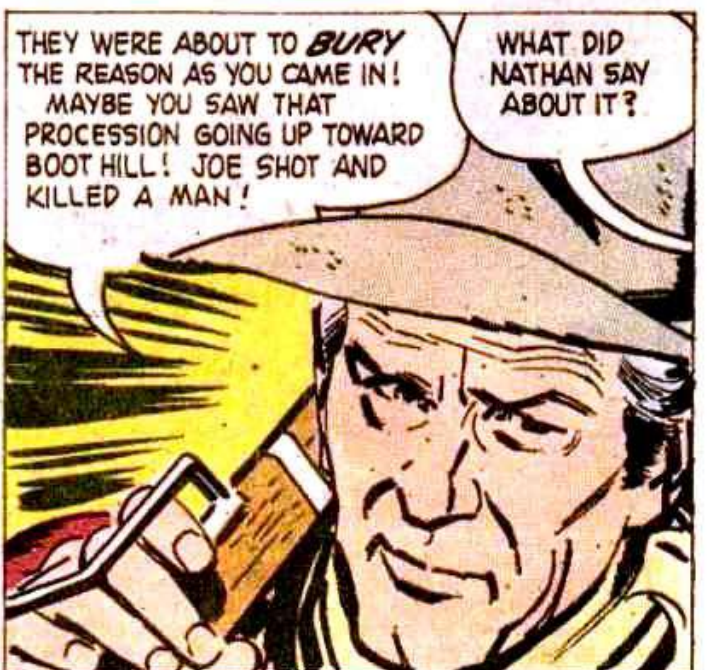
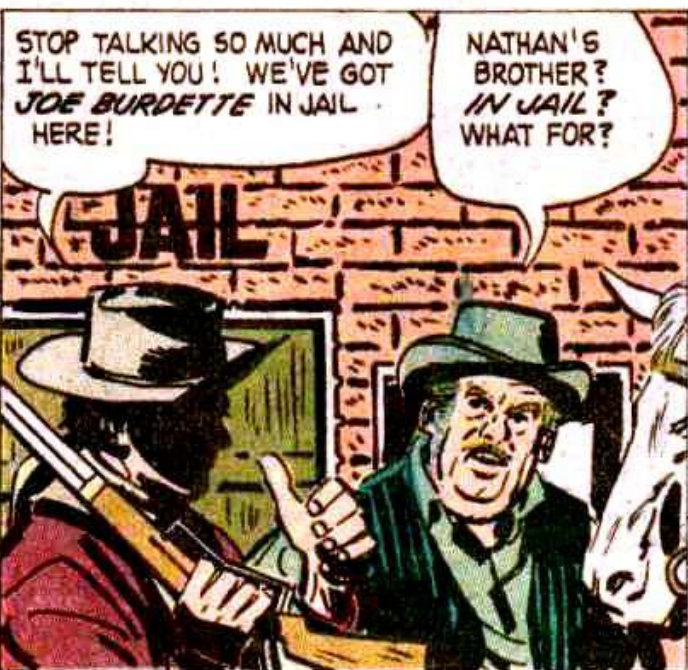
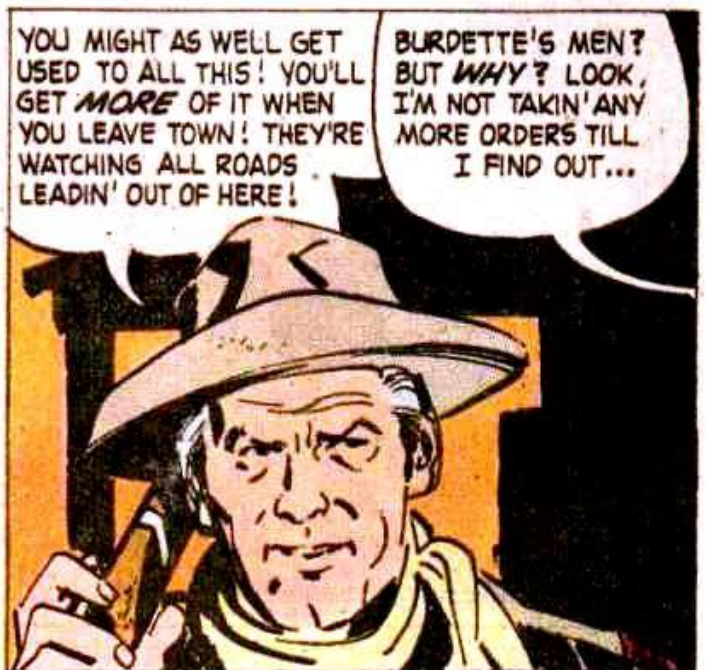
SAY, I REMEMBER YOU, DEPUTY! YOU'RE THE ONE THEY CALL *BORRACHON*!

RIGHT! YOU KNOW WHAT *BORRACHON* MEANS?



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HE'S NOT TALKING, JUST DOING! YOU'VE SEEN PART OF IT! HE'S BOTTLED UP THIS TOWN SO I CAN'T GET JOE *OUT* OR ANY HELP *IN*...HE'S EVEN GOT MEN WATCHING THE JAIL SO I CAN'T MAKE A MOVE WITHOUT HIM KNOWING ABOUT IT!



YOU GOT ANYONE HELPING YOU?

STUMPY...AND THE DEPUTY YOU JUST TALKED TO, DUDE!



AN OLD MAN WITH A GAME LEG AND THE TOWN DRUNK! YOU *ARE* IN TROUBLE!

WHAT DO YOU WANT DONE WITH THE WAGONS, MR. WHEELER?



BETTER PUT 'EM IN THE CORRAL BEHIND THE HOTEL TILL YOU MOVE OUT!

THAT'S NOT SUCH A GOOD IDEA, JOHN T.! PART OF OUR LOAD IS FUEL OIL AND DYNAMITE! MIGHT NOT BE SMART TO PUT IT BEHIND THE HOTEL THE WAY THINGS ARE AROUND HERE!



THEN TAKE 'EM TO THAT OPEN SPACE NEAR BURDETTE'S WAREHOUSE! IF THEY'RE GOING TO BLOW UP, THAT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT RIGHT AWAY!



THAT BOY'S KINDA YOUNG TO BE PACKIN' TWO GUNS, ISN'T HE?

I KNEW HIS FATHER, CHANCE! THE KID'S REAL GOOD WITH A GUN! I SIGNED HIM ON AS GUARD IN FORT WORTH!





HE WON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE! NOT WITH THAT SHOTGUN AIMED RIGHT OUT YOUR JAIL WINDOW! LOOKS LIKE STUMPY'S KEEPIN' A CLOSE WATCH ON THINGS!

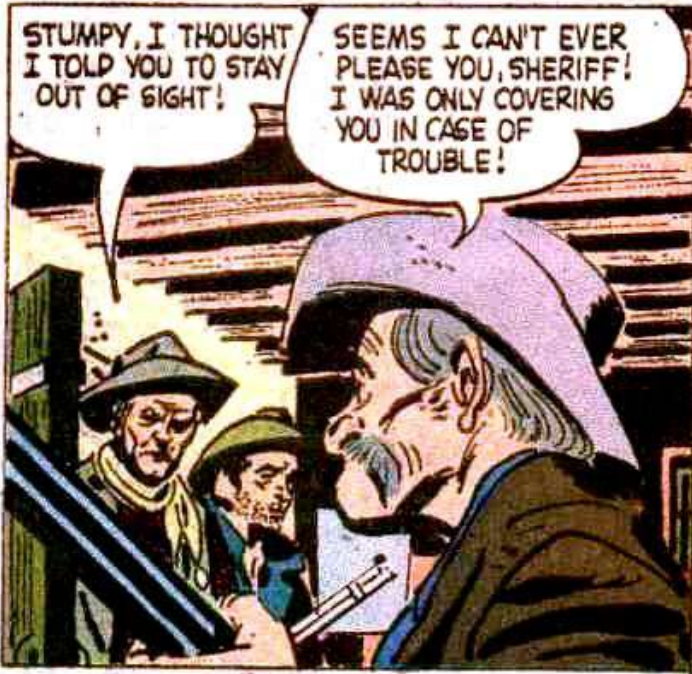
LONG AS YOU VOUCH FOR HIM, WHEELER, I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD!



LATER...

YOU DON'T LOOK SO GOOD, DUDE! BEFORE YOU GO BACK OUT ON WATCH, YOU'D BETTER STOP AT THE JAIL AND REST-A BIT!

GOOD IDEA...



STUMPY, I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF SIGHT!

SEEMS I CAN'T EVER PLEASE YOU, SHERIFF! I WAS ONLY COVERING YOU IN CASE OF TROUBLE!



JUST STAY BACK THERE BY THE CELLS! LOCK YOURSELF IN! DID YOU FIX THE WINDOWS?

I GOT 'EM NAILED SO TIGHT NOT ONE SPECK OF AIR CAN GET IN!...

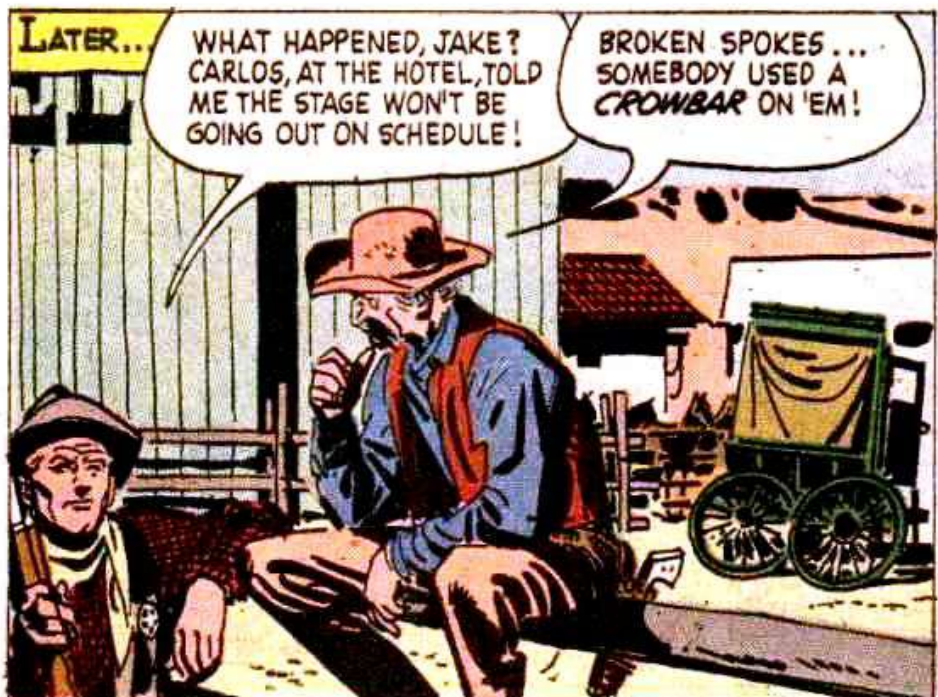


AND BREATHIN' THE SAME AIR AS A MAN LIKE **JOE BURDETTE** FOR FIVE OR SIX DAYS IS LIABLE TO TURN **ME** INTO A KILLER!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO STAND IT LONG, OLD MAN!



IT IS NO PICNIC FOR ME, EITHER... COOPED UP HERE WITH A CRIPPLE AND A SHAKY DRUNK, WHO STILL THINKS HE'S MAN ENOUGH TO PLAY DEPUTY!



LATER...

WHAT HAPPENED, JAKE? CARLOS, AT THE HOTEL, TOLD ME THE STAGE WON'T BE GOING OUT ON SCHEDULE!

BROKEN SPOKES... SOMEBODY USED A *CROWBAR* ON 'EM!



WON'T GET OUT TILL MORNING NOW! I GUESS IT'S ON ACCOUNT OF THAT LETTER YOU WERE SENDING OUT TO THE U.S. MARSHAL!



WELL, IT GIVES BURDETTE AN EXTRA DAY, THAT'S ALL! FIGURING SIX DAYS FOR THE MARSHAL TO GET HERE, ONE DAY WON'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE!

DON'T WORRY, SHERIFF... I'LL SEE THE MARSHAL GETS THAT LETTER! YOU JUST GET SOME SLEEP! YOU NEED IT!



WISH I *COULD* SLEEP, JAKE... BUT IT'S HARD TO WHEN YOU'RE SITTING ON A KEG OF DYNAMITE!



THAT NIGHT... YOU FIGURE THEY'LL TRY ANYTHING TONIGHT?

COULD BE! NATHAN BURDETTE'S SMART! BUT THE WAY I FIGURE, HE'LL WANT TO SEE HOW WE'RE SET UP HERE BEFORE HE MAKES A MOVE!



DUDE AND I ARE GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND TOWN! WILL YOU BE ALL RIGHT HERE, STUMPY?

SURE! BUT JUST HOLLER BEFORE YOU COME BACK IN! I'M GETTING SO JUMPY I'M LIABLE TO BLAST BOTH OF YOU THE MINUTE YOU OPEN THAT DOOR!



AS THE MEN
CROSS THE
DARKENED
STREET...

WHOOOSH!!!

WH-WHAT
WAS THAT?

EASY, DUDE... JUST
A TUMBLEWEED!
WE'RE BOTH GETTIN'
-JUMPY!



IN THE HOTEL LOBBY...

IT IS VERY BAD, SEÑOR CHANCE!
YOUR FRIEND, PAT WHEELER...
HE WISHES GOOD FOR YOU, SO
HE TALKS...

WHAT KIND
OF TALK?



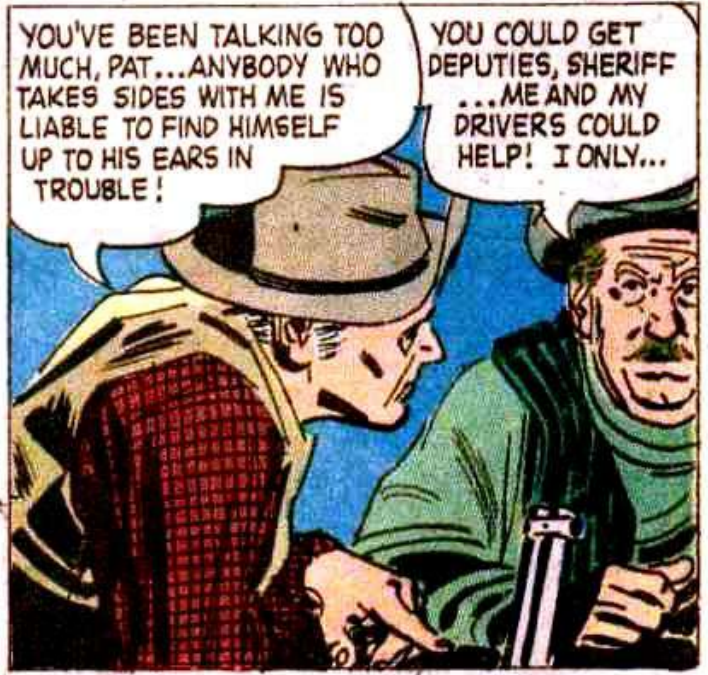
HE TALKS TO PEOPLE... HE SAYS
WHY DON'T THEY HELP YOU? HE
SAYS YOU SHOULD HAVE HELP!
HE IS RIGHT, BUT IT IS NOT
GOOD TO SAY THESE THINGS
TO THE WRONG PEOPLE!

THANKS,
CARLOS! I'LL
SPEAK TO
HIM!



CAN WE TALK A
MINUTE, PAT?

SURE! DEAL ME
OUT, BOYS!



YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TOO
MUCH, PAT... ANYBODY WHO
TAKES SIDES WITH ME IS
LIABLE TO FIND HIMSELF
UP TO HIS EARS IN
TROUBLE!

YOU COULD GET
DEPUTIES, SHERIFF
... ME AND MY
DRIVERS COULD
HELP! I ONLY...

SUPPOSE I GOT 'EM, WHAT WOULD I HAVE?
SOME WELL-MEANING AMATEURS UP AGAINST
THIRTY OR FORTY OF BURDETTE'S TRAINED GUNS!
JOE BURDETTE'S NOT WORTH
ONE OF THE GOOD MEN
THAT WOULD GET KILLED!



BUT ALL YOU'VE GOT
IS THAT OLD FELLOW
AT THE JAIL...AND
THAT *DRUNK*
OVER THERE!

FOUR YEARS AGO YOU
WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED
HIM THAT, PAT... DUDE
WAS THE BEST MAN
WITH A GUN I EVER
WORKED WITH!



WHAT
HAPPENED?

A GIRL...JUST A GIRL THAT
CAME THROUGH ON THE STAGE!
SHE WAS NO GOOD BUT YOU
COULDN'T TELL *HIM* THAT! HE
HAD TO FIND OUT FOR HIMSELF...SIX
MONTHS LATER HE CAME BACK...
WITHOUT HER...THAT'S WHEN THEY
STARTED CALLING HIM
BORRACHON!



I DIDN'T THINK HE'D
EVER BE THE SAME
AGAIN...UNTIL
LAST NIGHT!

LAST NIGHT? WHAT
WAS SO SPECIAL
ABOUT LAST NIGHT?



JOE BURDETTE THREW A DOLLAR IN THE SPITTOON
...IT WAS JOE'S WAY OF OFFERING DUDE A
DRINK! I TRIED TO STOP JOE AND GOT
CLUBBED FOR MY TROUBLE...DUDE WAS
BEATEN UP BY JOE AND HIS FRIENDS!

THAT WHEN
BURDETTE KILLED
THE MAN?



YEAH! JOE WAS IN A MEAN MOOD! WHEN I
CAME TO, IT WAS ALL OVER! THEN I ARRESTED
JOE, AND SOME OF THE BURDETTE CROWD TRIED
TO TAKE HIM AWAY! FIRST THING I KNEW
DUDE WAS BACKIN' ME UP JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS!





HE HASN'T TOUCHED ANYTHING BUT BEER SINCE THEN! I'M HOPIN' IT'LL LAST THIS TIME!

HOW ABOUT MY BOY, COLORADO? HE'S YOUNG ... BUT LIKE I SAID, HE'S A GOOD GUN!



BUT WHEN THE QUESTION IS PUT TO THE YOUNG GUN GUARD...

YOU HIRED ME TO GUARD YOUR WAGON TRAIN, MR. WHEELER ... NOT HELP YOUR FRIENDS OUT OF TROUBLE! NO OFFENSE, SHERIFF ... BUT I'D RATHER LEAVE IT THAT WAY!



SORRY, CHANCE! ... I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT ANSWER!

HE SHOWED GOOD SENSE, PAT! PROBABLY JUST AS WELL! THANKS, ANYWAY!



AS CHANCE STARTS TO LEAVE...

THAT GIRL AT THE TABLE ... SHE'S THE SAME ONE PICTURED ON A HANDBILL IN MY OFFICE!



WHAT'S WRONG, SHERIFF?

THIS DECK YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING WITH ... IT'S SHORT *THREE CARDS!*



JUST WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY, SHERIFF? YOU ACCUSING SOMEONE *SPECIAL?*

I'VE GOT A HANDBILL IN MY OFFICE ... THE LAW'S LOOKING FOR A GAMBLER ... A *GIRL* TRAVELS WITH HIM! DESCRIPTION FITS THE LADY HERE ... THEY CALL HER "FEATHERS!"



THAT GIRL YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT *DOES* HAPPEN TO BE ME, SHERIFF... BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO! I TRAVEL *ALONE* NOW, AND I DON'T HAVE THE CARDS!

YOU'D BETTER GIVE BACK THE MONEY YOU WON, MISS... AND BE ON THAT STAGE IN THE MORNING!



YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, DO YOU, SHERIFF? WHY DON'T YOU *SEARCH* ME?

I BELIEVE HER, SHERIFF! I THINK MAYBE THE FELLA THERE IN THE CHECKERED VEST HAS 'EM...



AS THE MAN IN THE CHECKERED VEST STARTS TO MOVE...

KEEP YOUR HANDS RIGHT ON TOP OF THAT TABLE, MISTER!

YOU... YOU GOT ME ALL WRONG!



COLORADO REACHES FOR THE MAN'S SLEEVE...



LOCK HIM IN HIS ROOM, CARLOS! LET HIM OUT IN TIME FOR THE STAGE! LOSERS CAN HELP THEMSELVES TO WHAT'S ON THE TABLE!

I GUESS YOU WERE WRONG ABOUT THE GIRL, SHERIFF!



LOOKS LIKE I DID MAKE A MISTAKE...

THAT *ALL* YOU'VE GOT TO SAY, SHERIFF?



I'M NOT GOING TO APOLOGIZE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN... YOU'RE STILL THE ONE ON THAT HANDBILL!

THAT HANDBILL HAS COME UP BEFORE, SHERIFF... I WISH I KNEW WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT!



WELL, FOR ONE THING YOU CAN QUIT PLAYING CARDS AND WEARING FEATHERS!



OUTSIDE THE HOTEL...

DUDE, YOU SEEN WHEELER?

NOT SINCE HE WENT UP THE STREET A FEW MINUTES AGO!



THAT LOOKS LIKE HIM COMING NOW! HE...

BLAM



CHANCE AND DUDE REACH THE FALLEN WHEELER... BUT TOO LATE...

HE'S DONE FOR! DIDN'T TAKE 'EM LONG, CHANCE! LESS THAN AN HOUR AFTER HE OFFERED TO HELP YOU!

THE SHOT CAME FROM THIS STABLE! I'M GOING IN THERE...



ONE BY ONE, CHANCE AND DUDE
COLLECT THE GUNS...



WE'RE LOOKING FOR A
MAN WHO RAN IN HERE...

NOBODY'S
RUN IN
HERE!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A LOFT
ABOVE THE SALOON...



I GOT TO GET RID OF
THAT SHERIFF AN'
DEPUTY...

AS THE GUNMAN AIMS AT CHANCE,
DUDE TURNS...AND...



CHANCE!

A SPLIT SECOND LATER DUDE FIRES
AS HE DROPS TO THE FLOOR.



SO NO ONE RAN
IN HERE, EH?



THE REST OF YOU ARE LUCKY!
TAKE YOUR BOY HERE WITH YOU!
TELL BURDETTE HE GOT WHEELER!
AND IF HE SENDS ANYBODY ELSE,
HE BETTER PAY 'EM MORE ...
BECAUSE THEY'RE GOING TO
EARN IT!

CHARLIE, PICK UP
ALL THOSE GUNS!
BRING THEM
DOWN TO THE
JAIL!



BACK AT THE JAIL...

YOU MEAN YOU TWO FOLLOWED HIM INTO BURDETTE'S SALOON? YOU'RE CRAZY, BOTH OF YOU!

DUDE GOT HIM, THOUGH... FORTUNATELY FOR ME!



JUST REMEMBER, DUDE... NEXT TIME THEY'LL BE READY FOR YOU! DON'T GET TOO SURE OF YOURSELF...

NOW YOU SOUND MORE LIKE YOURSELF, SHERIFF... I FEEL AT HOME AGAIN! I'LL MIND YOUR ADVICE!



AT THE HOTEL...

I HEARD ABOUT WHEELER AND WHAT DUDE DID ABOUT IT! I DIDN'T REALIZE UNTIL COLORADO TOLD ME JUST HOW MUCH TROUBLE YOU'RE IN!

I'VE BEEN IN TROUBLE BEFORE, MISS FEATHERS!



THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS BE ON THAT STAGE... THERE MIGHT BE MORE TROUBLE! MATTER OF FACT, I'M SURE OF IT!

I DON'T HAVE A HOME... WHERE COULD I GO?



WHAT ABOUT YOUR GAMBLER FRIEND? THE ONE ON THE HANDBILL?

HE WAS KILLED, SHERIFF... I TRIED TO TELL YOU, THAT WAS ALL IN THE PAST! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS A CHEAT UNTIL THEY CAUGHT HIM! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO LIVE DOWN THAT HANDBILL EVER SINCE!



I KNOW THE SHERIFF WHO GOT THAT HANDBILL OUT... I'LL WRITE HIM A LETTER AND GET IT CALLED IN!

THANKS, CHANCE... THAT'S THE NICEST THING ANYONE'S SAID TO ME FOR A LONG TIME!





POOR SHERIFF... HE IS A GOOD MAN... HE IS IN MUCH TROUBLE AND NO ONE TO HELP HIM! EVERY MINUTE HE MUST BE ON THE WATCH ... IT IS SO HARD FOR HIM TO SLEEP...

MAYBE I CAN DO HIM A FAVOR ...



LATER THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE SHERIFF'S ROOM, FEATHERS KEEPS WATCH ...



AND THE NEXT MORNING...

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN UP HOURS AGO! CARLOS TOLD ME YOU SAT OUTSIDE MY ROOM ALL NIGHT... AND HE SAID YOU TOLD HIM NOT TO WAKE ME!

YOU NEEDED THE SLEEP MORE THAN I DID, SHERIFF... I WAS JUST TRYING TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO REST!



AND IF ANYBODY HAD COME, YOU'D HAVE YELLED YOUR HEAD OFF BEFORE THEY SHOT ME, IS THAT IT? FOOL WOMEN! DIDN'T YOU HEAR ME SAY...

I KNOW! I KNOW! YOU DON'T WANT ANYONE TO HELP YOU! I HEARD YOU TELL CARLOS!



IT WAS A NICE THING FOR YOU TO DO, MISS FEATHERS... BUT WHY?

BECAUSE YOU SAID YOU'D WRITE A LETTER ABOUT THAT HANDBILL... BECAUSE YOU'RE NICE, JOHN T...



AND BECAUSE I'M NOT LEAVING ON TODAY'S STAGE! IT'S ALREADY LEFT...

WHAT????



WHEN CHANCE RETURNS TO THE JAIL...



A SHORT TIME LATER...





FOR A SMART MAN, THAT'S PRETTY STUPID, BURDETTE! YOU'D BE THE **FIRST** ONE WE'D GET...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS... GIVE HIM YOUR GUNS!



YOU'LL GET 'EM BACK WHEN YOU LEAVE TOWN!

I'VE COME TO SEE MY BROTHER!



INSIDE THE JAIL...

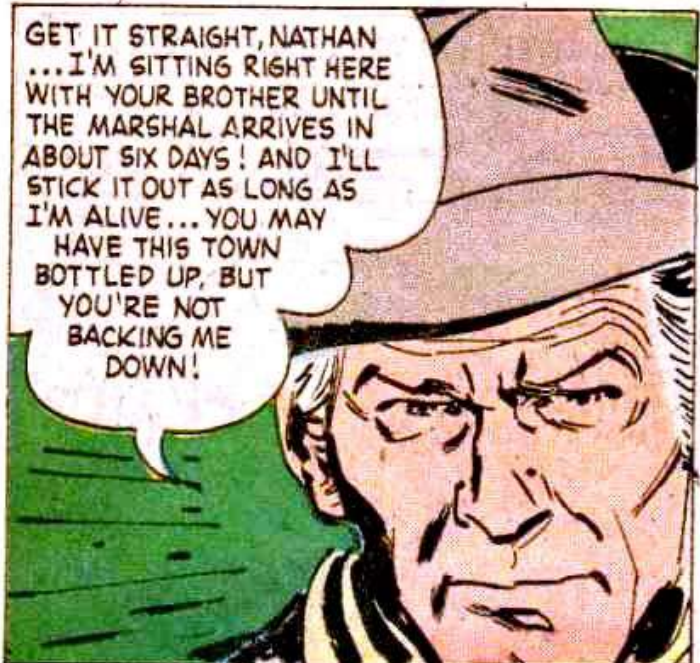
YOU ALL RIGHT, JOE?

I'LL BE A LOT BETTER WHEN YOU GET ME OUT OF HERE! WHAT'S HOLDING YOU UP?



SHUT UP, JOE!

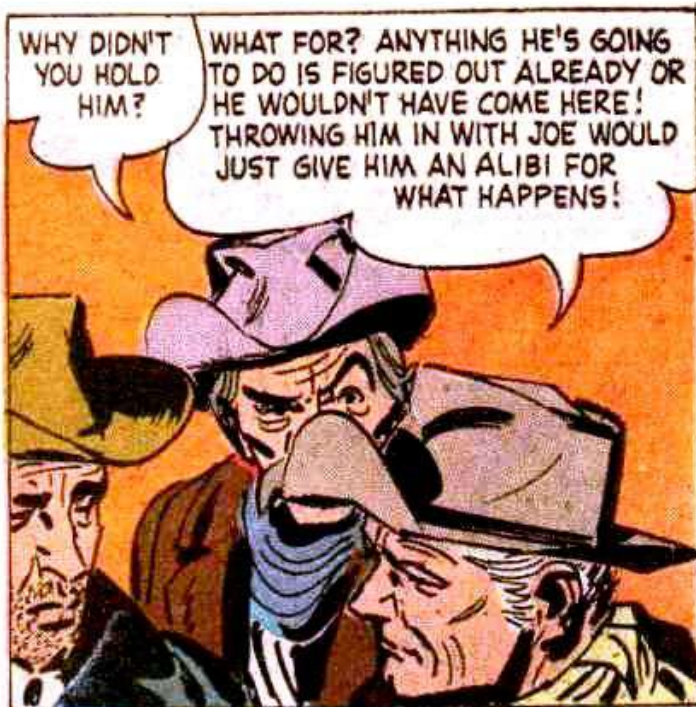
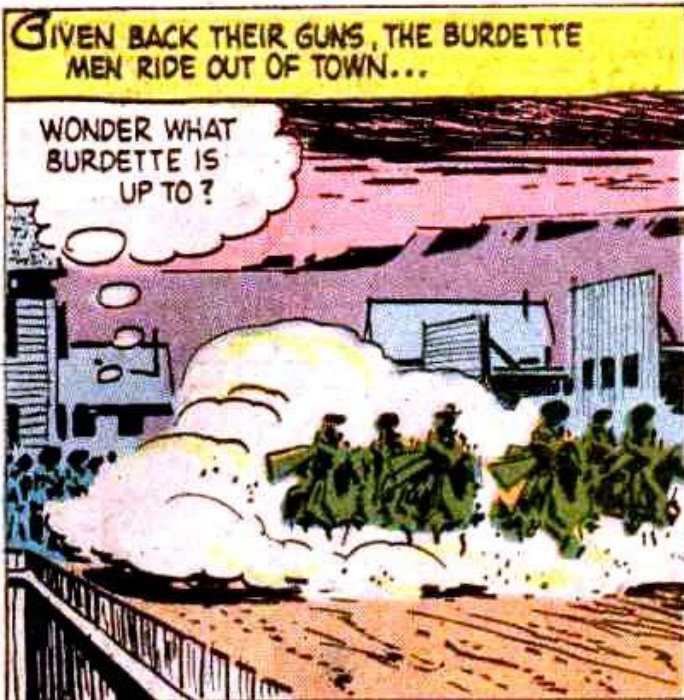
YOUR BROTHER'S SMARTER THAN YOU ARE, JOE! HE KNOWS IF ANYBODY TRIED TO TAKE YOU FROM HERE, YOU MIGHT **ACCIDENTALLY** GET SHOT! MATTER OF FACT, I'M SURE THAT WOULD HAPPEN!



GET IT STRAIGHT, NATHAN ... I'M SITTING RIGHT HERE WITH YOUR BROTHER UNTIL THE MARSHAL ARRIVES IN ABOUT SIX DAYS! AND I'LL STICK IT OUT AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE ... YOU MAY HAVE THIS TOWN BOTTLED UP, BUT YOU'RE NOT BACKING ME DOWN!



YOU'VE MADE IT CLEAR, SHERIFF ... SIT TIGHT, JOE... DON'T WORRY!







AN HOUR LATER...

PRESENTING...THE NEW DUDE! HOW DO I LOOK?

LIKE A HUMAN BEING FOR A CHANGE!



WHAT? I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! IS THAT REALLY DUDE?

IN PERSON!



I'LL TAKE STUMPY HIS COFFEE AND SUGAR! YOU TWO PROBABLY WANT TO TALK, ANYWAY!

THANKS, DUDE!



I...WANTED TO TELL YOU...CARLOS IS GIVING ME A JOB! DO YOU CARE?

WHY SHOULD I CARE? YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU WANT! I HAVE NO HOLD ON YOU!



YOU *COULD* HAVE, IF YOU WANTED TO! OR HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED THAT OUT YET?

I... CAN'T EVEN THINK OF THAT NOW...I...HAVE A JOB TO DO FIRST! UNTIL THEN, I...



SUDDENLY...

BOOOAMMM

THAT CAME FROM THE JAIL!



YOU STAY HERE!



AS CHANCE APPROACHES THE JAIL...

DON'T GO IN THERE!
TELL THAT IDIOT NOT
TO SHOOT ANY MORE!

STUMPY... IT'S ME,
CHANCE! DON'T SHOOT!



STUMPY, YOU
WERE SHOOTING
AT DUDE!

DUDE? I DIDN'T KNOW, DUDE
... I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOU!
YOU'VE CHANGED, DOGGONE IT!



JUST GOT CLEANED UP,
IS ALL! LOOK AT THIS
HAT! JUST LOOK AT IT!

HOW'D I KNOW IT WAS
YOU? GET ALL DOLLED
UP LIKE ASTOR'S PET
HORSE, STICK YOUR NOSE
IN HERE WITHOUT SAYIN'
NOTHIN'. HOW'D I KNOW?



ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
JUST WATCH IT FROM
NOW ON!

YOU TWO MAKE UP!
I'M GOING TO GET
SOME SLEEP!



NEXT MORNING...

MORNIN', DUDE!
EAT ANYTHING YET?

NO... COULDN'T!
HAD A BEER... BUT
IT DIDN'T DO
ANY GOOD!









TRIED TO MAKE ME OPEN THE JAIL! COLORADO GAVE ME A HAND!

IF YOU'D HAD HIM HERE INSTEAD OF ME, IT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED! I LET 'EM WALK RIGHT UP AND STICK MY HEAD IN A HORSE TROUGH!



I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER! A MAN OUGHT TO HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO KNOW WHEN HE'S NO GOOD ANY MORE! IT'S NO USE, JOHN! I TRIED...AND LOOK WHERE IT GOT ME!



SO WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, QUIT?

LOOK AT MY HAND! CAN'T EVEN HOLD IT STILL! I...



I'M NOT HOLDING YOU! IF YOU WANT TO QUIT, QUIT! GET BACK TO THE JAIL! I'LL PAY YOU OFF AFTER I HAVE A TALK WITH COLORADO!

JOHN...I...



AT THE HOTEL...

YOU ALL RIGHT, FEATHERS?

YES... JUST A LITTLE SHAKY! IT...ALL HAPPENED SO FAST!

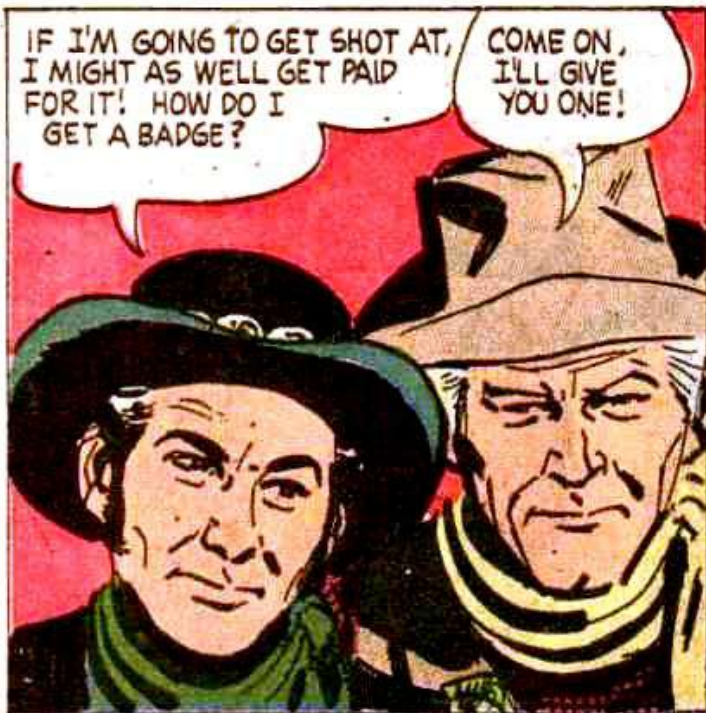


HOW COME YOU GOT INTO IT, COLORADO? I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T TAKING SIDES!

DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHOICE! THE GIRL HERE WAS GOING TO GO OUT AND HELP YOU! HOW, I DON'T KNOW, AND NEITHER DID SHE! INSTEAD, IT WAS ME WHO WENT OUT!



WHEELER JUST TALKED ABOUT HELPING ME! YOU TWO SAVED MY NECK... AND BURDETTE'S NOT GOING TO KISS YOU FOR DOING IT! SO YOU'RE IN, COLORADO... AND DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T THINK ABOUT THAT!



IF I'M GOING TO GET SHOT AT, I MIGHT AS WELL GET PAID FOR IT! HOW DO I GET A BADGE?

COME ON, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE!



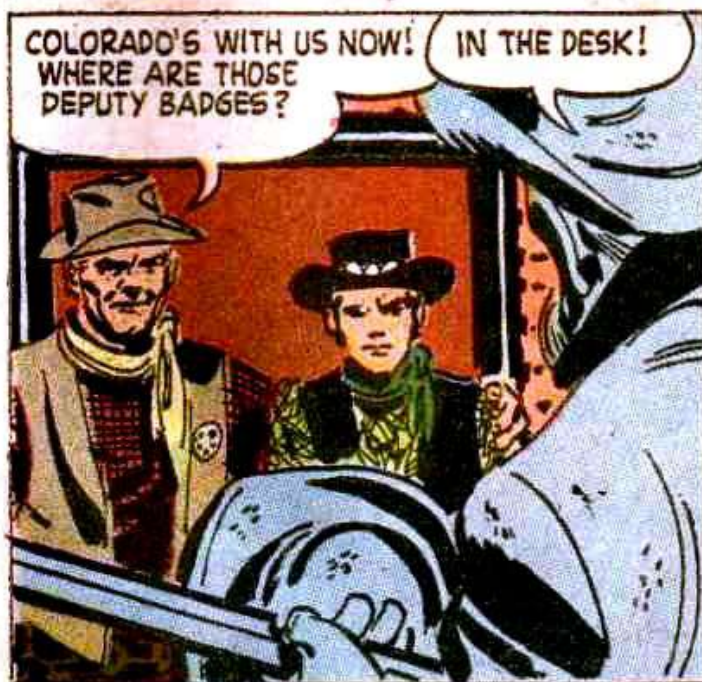
AT THE JAIL...

YOU TELLING ME THEY WERE GONNA BRING CHANCE IN HERE AND MAKE ME GIVE UP JOE? YOU KNOW WHAT I'D DO IF THAT HAPPENED? I'D START BLASTING!



STUMPY! I'M COMIN' IN!

COME AHEAD, CHANCE! SEE, DUDE, HE AIN'T TOO PROUD TO YELL! IF YOU'DA DONE THAT, I WOULDN'T HAVE PUT A HOLE IN YOUR HAT!



COLORADO'S WITH US NOW! WHERE ARE THOSE DEPUTY BADGES?

IN THE DESK!



IN A MOMENT, COLORADO'S SWORN IN...

DO YOU SWEAR TO TAKE ON ALL THE DUTIES OF A SHERIFF'S DEPUTY UNDER THE LAWS OF PRESIDIO COUNTY, STATE OF TEXAS?

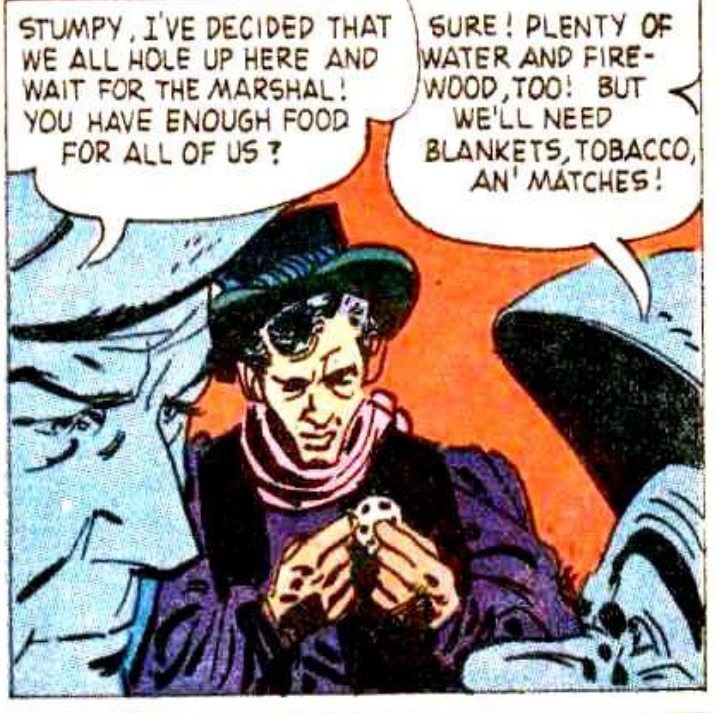
I DO!





YOU MADE ME TAKE ANOTHER GOOD LOOK AT MYSELF...AND I DIDN'T LIKE IT! MIND IF I PUT THIS BADGE BACK ON?

NOT A BIT! MATTER OF FACT, THAT'S WHAT I HAD IN MIND!



STUMPY, I'VE DECIDED THAT WE ALL HOLE UP HERE AND WAIT FOR THE MARSHAL! YOU HAVE ENOUGH FOOD FOR ALL OF US?

SURE! PLENTY OF WATER AND FIREWOOD, TOO! BUT WE'LL NEED BLANKETS, TOBACCO, AN' MATCHES!



DUDE AND I WILL ROUND UP WHAT WE NEED! WATCH OUT WHEN COLORADO COMES BACK, STUMPY! I FORGOT TO TELL HIM HOW TRIGGER-HAPPY YOU ARE!



LATER, AT THE HOTEL...

THANKS, CARLOS! I'LL GET THESE BACK SOON AS THE TROUBLE IS OVER!

SI! I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON SEÑORITA FEATHERS, SHERIFF!

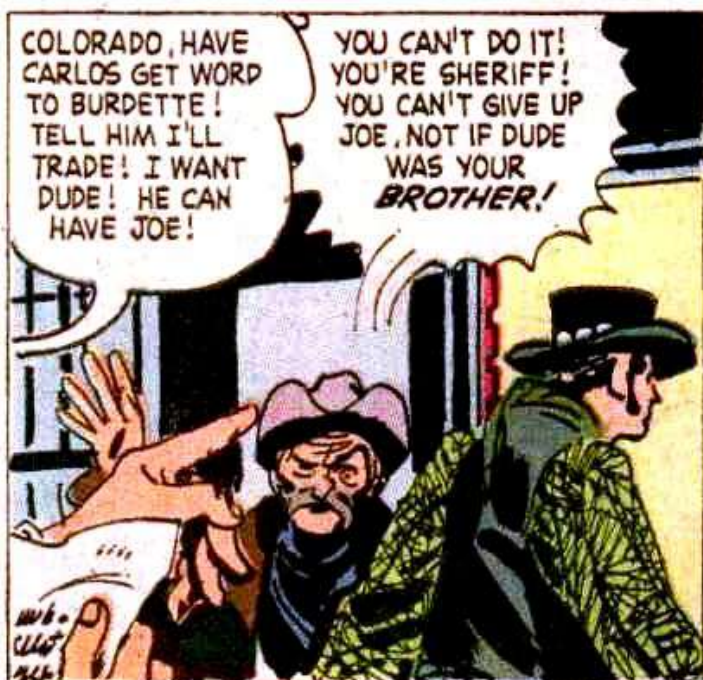
I'LL GRAB ANOTHER LOAD!



BUT INSIDE THE DARKENED STOREROOM, AS DUDE LIFTS THE SUPPLIES...

SWISHHHH
CLUNK

OOOOWWW!



THAT NIGHT...

MR. BURDETTE SAYS HE'LL BE IN HIS PLACE UP THE STREET, SOON AFTER DAWN! HE'LL HAVE DUDE! IF YOU BRING JOE, HE'LL BE WAITING!

THANKS, CARLOS!



AT DAWN...

BRING JOE OUT, STUMPY!

ALL RIGHT! BUT I STILL THINK YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!



I TOLD YOU I'D GET OUT OF HERE!

ONE MORE WORD AND WE'LL CARRY YOU OUT! MOVE!



THINK I SHOULD GO AHEAD IN CASE BURDETTE'S GOT SOME TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE?

THERE WON'T BE ANY TRICKS... NOT WITH THIS CROWD AROUND! NATHAN BURDETTE DOESN'T LIKE WITNESSES!



AT THE WAREHOUSE...

WE'RE READY, BURDETTE! I'LL START JOE! YOU CAN START DUDE!

ALL RIGHT!

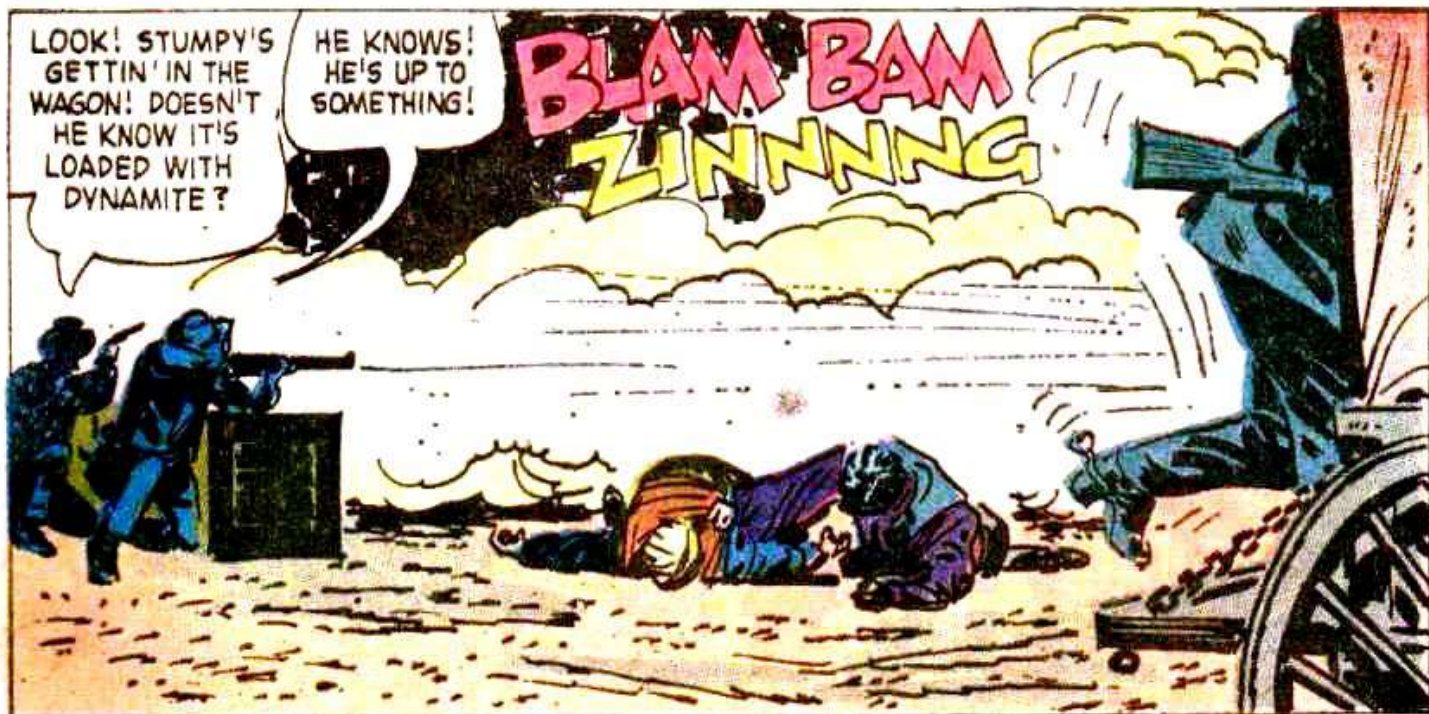


START WALKING, JOE! SLOW! IF I TELL YOU TO STOP, YOU STOP...OR I'LL STOP YOU!

HOLD IT! HOLD IT! NOT YET!









LOOKS LIKE THERE'S NO FIGHT LEFT IN 'EM! DO WE TAKE 'EM OVER TO THE PRESIDIO NOW OR WAIT FOR THE MARSHAL?

WE'LL LET THE MARSHAL WORRY ABOUT IT! STUMPY WON'T MIND COOKIN' FOR THEM! MOVE 'EM TO THE LOCKUP!



JOHN T.! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

NOT A SCRATCH, FEATHERS!



I WAS SO SCARED!

LOOKS LIKE THE SHERIFF'S GOT HIMSELF A GIRL, CARLOS!

SÍ! I THINK WE ARE NOT WANTED HERE!



SEEMS TO ME LIKE THE SHERIFF GETS ALL THE BREAKS!

IT SEEMS TO ME THAT SOON THERE WILL BE A MRS. SHERIFF!



A PLEDGE  TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

GENERAL BULLETIN TREE



Before the coming of the regular town newspaper, a tree or post often served a community as a notice or bulletin board. Anyone was free to post news or express his sentiments, and the announcements were varied and colorful.



Often a citizen aired his grievances and challenged his opponent to a duel. Dueling events drew crowds, for everyone read the bulletin board... every day!



Hotel owners gained some satisfaction from a poor bargain by publicly denouncing the many scoundrels who slipped away under the cover of night without paying their bills.



Other townsmen noted deaths or heralded the good news of weddings and births. And long after newspapers had arrived, bulletin trees continued to be favorite reading, for their announcements were, in reality, the news flashes of the day—a rich source of interest to everyone, including newspaper editors!