

# HOPALONG CASSIDY

By DAN SPIEGLE

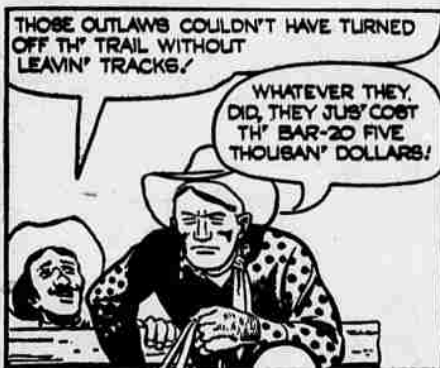


HOLD YOUR FIRE! IT'S TH' SHERIFF'S POSSE.



WE CHASED THOSE "GHOST RAIDERS" IN THIS DIRECTION. DID YOU GRAB 'EM?

HUH, TH' ONLY TRAVELERS WHO CAME THIS' A WAY WAS A COUPLE O' BANDAGED PATIENTS ON THEIR WAY T' DOC WILEY'S OFFICE. WE SEARCHED 'EM AN' LET 'EM GO.



THOSE OUTLAWS COULDN'T HAVE TURNED OFF TH' TRAIL WITHOUT LEAVIN' TRACKS.

WHATEVER THEY DID, THEY JUS' COST TH' BAR-20 FIVE THOUSAN' DOLLARS!



MEANWHILE, IN BUCKSKIN, TWO "PATIENTS" ARE CASUALLY MAKING THEIR WAY TO DOC WILEY'S OFFICE.....



COME IN QUICKLY, AND LOCK THE DOOR. HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT?

WE ALMOST ~~DIDN'T~~ SOME O' CASSIDY'S RANCH HANDS WERE HIDDEN IN THAT FREIGHT WAGON. THEY TRIED T' CHASE US INTO A POCKET O' WATIN' DEPUTIES, BUT TH' BANDAGE TRICK FOOLED 'EM.



THE DEPUTIES SEARCH US FOR THE MONEY... BUT THEY DO NOT SEARCH GOOD ENOUGH.



THERE'S YOUR FIVE THOUSAN', DOC. NOT A BAD HALL T' SPLIT THREE WAYS.

I'LL HIDE YOUR SHARES INSIDE YOUR BANDAGES. YOU'D BETTER PLAY IT CAREFUL TILL YOU'RE OUT OF TOWN.



THAT DOES IT, NOW HEAD FOR THE ROCK MAZE HIDE-OUT AND LE LOW UNTIL THINGS BLOW OVER.



THERE'S TH' TWO "PATIENTS" WHO WENT INTO TH' DOC'S OFFICE A FEW MINUTES AGO, BUT TH' BIG GALOOT HAD TH' OTHER ARM BANDAGED!

VERY INTERESTING CASES. I THINK WE'D BETTER LEARN THE NATURE OF THEIR INJURIES.

