

HOPALONG CASSIDY

By DAN SPIEGLE



SOMEDAY I AIM T'CATCH UP WITH TH' OL' GAL AN' THOSE TWO HIRED GUN-SLINGERS WHO LOCKED L'S IN THIS OL' STOREROOM!

IF WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY BLAST OPEN THE LONGHORN RIVER DAM! THAT DIVERTED CURRENT MIGHT TAKE A NOTION TO HEAD THIS WAY AND SWEEP US AND THIS SHACK TO ETERNITY!.....LISTEN!



HOOFBEATS! HEADED THIS WAY!

GET READY FOR COMPANY!



BLUE BLAZES! IT'S TH' BAR-20 BOYS! HOW'D YOU KNOW WE WERE HERE?

WE DIDN'T! YOUR HOSSES FOUND THEIR WAY TO TH' RANCH. WE FOLLERED THEIR TRACKS BACK HERE.



WHO LOCKED YOU IN HERE?

THAT'S A LONG STORY. RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO RIDE FOR THE LONGHORN RIVER DAM BEFORE IT'S BLASTED WIDE OPEN!



THERE! THAT OUGHTA DO IT!

THEN LET'S CLEAR OUTA HERE! I DON'T WANT T'BE AROUND WHEN SHE BLOWS!



THE SPUTTERING FUSE BURNS STEADILY TOWARD THE CHARGE...



...WHILE HOPPY AND HIS PARTY ARE UNWITTINGLY RIDING TOWARD THEIR OWN DESTRUCTION!

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