

HOPALONG CASSIDY

By DAN SPIEGLE



TH' NEXT TIME ONE O' YOUR PLINCHERS COMES GUNNIN' FOR ME, HE'LL GET MORE'N A FLESH WOUND! KIP AN' I SPOTTED THIS GALOOT ESCAPIN' AN' TAUGHT HIM A LESSON!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY'S BEEN AIMING FOR TROUBLE AT MESQUITE'S EXPENSE!



YOU NEVER LIKED US, CASSIDY, YOU FRAMED ME ON TRUMPED-UP RUSTLIN' CHARGES FIVE YEARS AGO, AN' NOW YOU'RE AFTER UNCLE HANK!

KIP COULD BE 'RIGHT, I'D ADVISE YOU TO KEEP OFF CIRCLE-B LAND, OR WE'LL BURY YOU UNDER IT!



TOO BAD IT HAD TO END THIS WAY, I ALWAYS FIGURED CASSIDY AN' HIS BLINCH WERE SQUARE SHOOTERS.

THAT SEEMS TO DEPEND ON WHAT THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AT.



YOU HEAD FOR TH' RANCH HOUSE, I'M GOING T' LOOK AROUND' FER MORE SIGNS OF POSSIBLE TROUBLE!



VEERING TOWARD THE CREEK, KIP CRAVEN HEADS FOR THE OLD WATER MILL.....



HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT WITH THAT PHONY 'FEUD', KIP?

PERFECT! WE'LL HAVE CASSIDY AND THAT OLD COOT UNCLE O' MINE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS BEFORE MORNIN'!



THAT SOUNDS LIKE A MAN-SIZED ORDER.

THEN MOUNT UP AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO FILL IT! THERE'S A HERD OF CIRCLE-B CATTLE AT TH' EAST BOUNDARY JUST WAITING TO BE 'RUSTLED'..... BY TH' BUNCH!

YOU'LL BE PLEASED!

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