

HOPALONG CASSIDY

DAN
SIEGLE

SUNDOWN AND HOPPY ARE HEADING FOR THE MEXICAN BORDER...

TH' JASPER WHO SWIPED THAT GOLD-ORE REPORT HAD THREE NOTCHES IN HIS GUN BUTT, ACCORDIN' TO TH' ASSAY AGENT, TH' ONLY MAVERICK I KNOW FITTIN' THAT DESCRIPTION IS BAT BADGER. HE MUST'A BEEN SPYIN' ON ME AN' MY PARD, CLAY SANDERSON, WHEN WE LOCATED TH' *LOST FOG MOUNTAIN MINE!

HOW DID YOU DISCOVER IT?

* BY PURE LUCK, WHILE SCOUTIN' FER A CAMP SITE IN TH' BRASADA JUNGLE ONE DAY, ME AN' SANDERSON GOT LOST IN TH' ETERNAL FOG THAT RISES FROM TH' SWAMPY JUNGLE. OUR ONLY CHANCE WAS THACK OUR WAY OUT.... "



* SOON WE BROKE THROUGH INTO A CLEARIN', THERE AHEAD OF US, WAS AN ABANDONED MINE OPENIN', GUARDED BY TWO SKELETONS DRESSED IN OL' SPANISH ARMOR... "

"...AS WE APPROACHED, TH' GROUND SUDDENLY GAVE WAY."



"...AN' WE LANDED IN A NARROW TUNNEL, CUT THROUGH TH' HEART O' GOLD-BEARIN' ROCK! "



" THROUGH AN IRON-BARRED DOOR AT TH' END O' TH' PASSAGE, WE SAW TH' BIGGEST HOARD O' WEALTH I EVER SET EYES ON! "

ME AN' SANDERSON PUT UP A SHACK NEAR TH' MINE T'MARK OUR CLAIM. HE'LL BE WAITIN' FER ME AT BRASADA BASIN, ...TH' NEAREST SETTLEMENT.

UNLESS BAT BADGER GETS TO HIM FIRST!



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