

Capital Journal

SALEM, OREGON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1954

HOPALONG CASSIDY

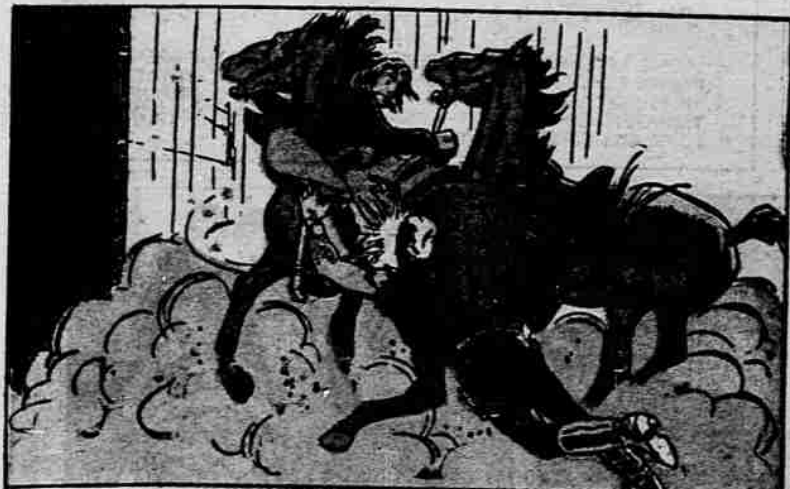
YOU GENTS SHOWED UP JUST IN TIME. SANDERSON WAS TRYING TO FORCE THE LAND AGENT TO RECORD HIS NAME ON SOME LOST SPANISH MINE PROPERTY.

WELL, TH' JOKE'S ON HIM! SANDERSON DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT ESCAPIN' GAS FLUMES BLEW THAT MINE SKY-HIGH.

YOU'RE LYING!



THIS TELEGRAM CASSIDY SENT ME FROM BRASADA BASIN ISN'T LYIN'! YOU'RE WANTED THERE FOR TH' MURDER OF BAT BADGER AN' TH' ATTEMPTED KILLING OF CASSIDY AND—



WELL, TH' SHERIFF'S GOT HIS PRISONER, BUT I'VE JUST LOST TH' BIGGEST KNOWN TREASURE IN SPANISH GOLD. IT'S ENOUGH T' MAKE ANY MAN QUIT PROSPECTIN'!

CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU FOR QUITTING, SUNDOWN.

WHO SAYS I'M QUITTIN'? I HEARD OF A LOST CLAIM UP ARIZONY WAY THAT'S TWICE AS RICH AS TH' 'NEBLINA LOMA.' RECKON I'LL BE DRIFTIN'.

I GUESS Y'CAN'T TEACH AN OL' PRAIRIE DOG NEW TRICKS.