

## THE GUMPS

BEWARE

**T**HE SIGN OF THE DAGGER AND HEART— AGAIN RED RIGGLES AND HIS BAND COME UPON THIS MYSTIC SYMBOL IN THE DESERT MOUNTAINS— AND AGAIN A SHUDDER OF FEAR RUNS THROUGH THE DESPERATE MEN—

ANOTHER SIGN! AND A WARNING! CURSE THOSE FELLOWS— THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON US—

THEY CAN'T BE HUMAN— HOW COULD THEY KNOW WE'D COME THIS WAY—

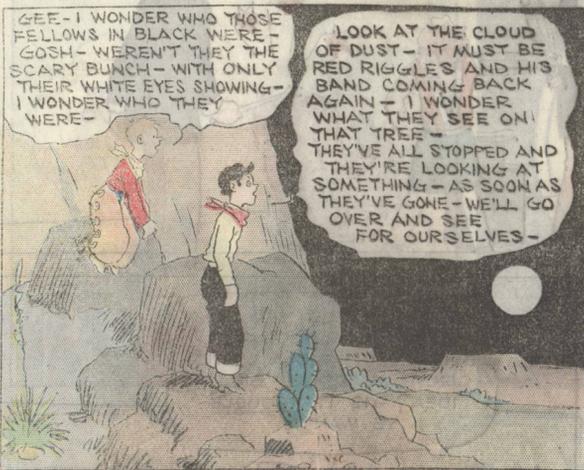
THEY'RE NOT HUMAN— THEY'RE FIENDS— THAT SIGN IS WORSE THAN A DEATH WARRANT—

AND SO RED RIGGLES AND HIS DESPERADOES DIG SPURS INTO THEIR HORSES AND SET OUT ANEW AT A FURIOUS PACE— WHAT STRANGE POWER DOES THAT WEIRD SIGN HOLD OVER THESE MEN?



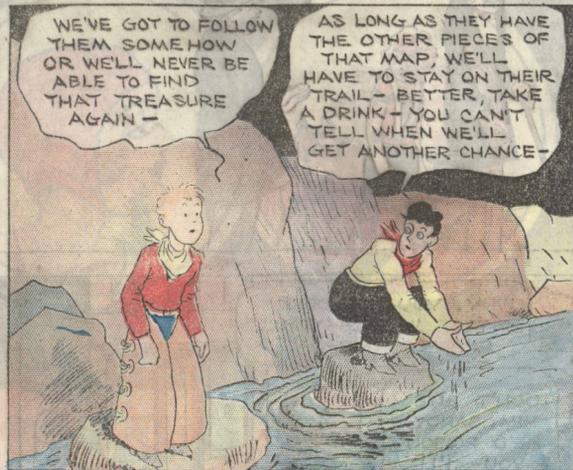
THEY MUST BE TRYING TO HEAD US OFF— THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO MEN IS TO RIDE IN A CIRCLE AND DOUBLE ON OUR TRACKS—

WE'LL HAVE TO DO THAT— WE CAN'T OUTRIDE THEM— OUR HORSES ARE TOO TIRED—



GEE— I WONDER WHO THOSE FELLOWS IN BLACK WERE— GOSH— WEREN'T THEY THE SCARY BUNCH— WITH ONLY THEIR WHITE EYES SHOWING— I WONDER WHO THEY WERE—

LOOK AT THE CLOUD OF DUST— IT MUST BE RED RIGGLES AND HIS BAND COMING BACK AGAIN— I WONDER WHAT THEY SEE ON THAT TREE— THEY'VE ALL STOPPED AND THEY'RE LOOKING AT SOMETHING— AS SOON AS THEY'VE GONE— WE'LL GO OVER AND SEE FOR OURSELVES—



WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM SOMEHOW OR WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND THAT TREASURE AGAIN—

AS LONG AS THEY HAVE THE OTHER PIECES OF THAT MAP, WE'LL HAVE TO STAY ON THEIR TRAIL— BETTER TAKE A DRINK— YOU CAN'T TELL WHEN WE'LL GET ANOTHER CHANCE—



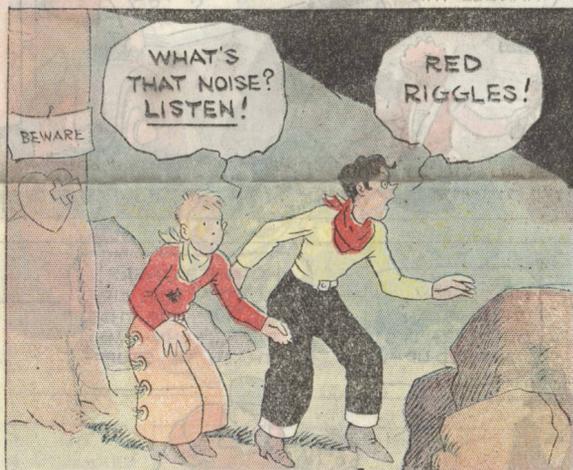
A DAGGER AND A HEART! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT MEANS?

IT'S A MYSTERIOUS SIGN— AND THEY ARE SCARED OF IT— WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S AT THE BOTTOM OF ALL THIS—



IT'S A WARNING! TO SOMEBODY— I'LL BET IT'S THE WORK OF THAT BLACK GANG—

I WONDER WHO THEY'RE AFTER— I HOPE IT'S RED RIGGLES— I'D HATE TO HAVE THOSE FELLOWS ON OUR TRAIL—



WHAT'S THAT NOISE? LISTEN!

RED RIGGLES!



A THUNDER OF HOOPS AND RED RIGGLES AND HIS BAND RIDE UP— ALMOST PARALYZED WITH FEAR, CHESTER AND JERRY HAVEN'T A SECOND TO HIDE—



YOU LITTLE BRAT! SO YOU DIDN'T DROWN AFTER ALL— WELL, YOU'LL WISH YOU HAD— DON'T THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE ME NOW—



YOU'RE THE ONE THAT STOLE THAT HAT! AND SNEAKED OFF WITH PART OF THE TREASURE MAP— IT'S YOU— IS IT!

I'VE GOT THE OTHER ONE— THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS—



BUT A SHORT DISTANCE OFF, ANOTHER BAND GALLOPS DOWN— AN EERY GROUP OF RIDERS DRESSED ALL IN BLACK— WHO ARE THESE MEN AFTER? WHAT DO THEY WANT?

## OLD DOC YAK



HEY, DOC! COME AND GET YOUR PICTURE TAKEN—



PERFECT! SIT STILL NOW TILL I GET A PLATE—



O.K.



THAT'S FUN!

Ask Mother to get PUFFED WHEAT JOE PUFFED RICE JOE "Shot from Guns" the Delicious