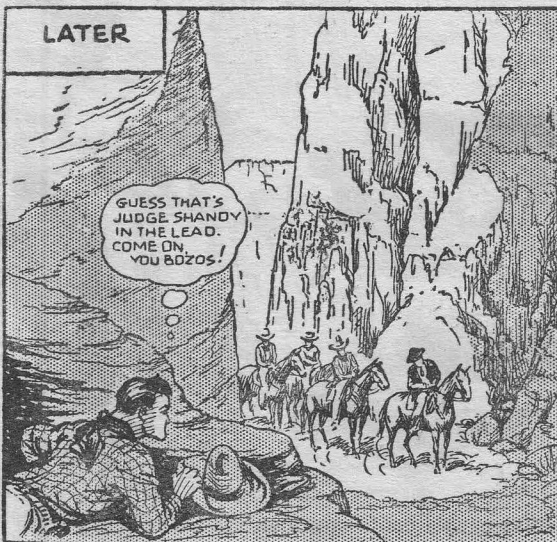


THE RIO KID

Outlawed through no fault of his own, the Rio Kid always finds time to fight on the side of law and order.

AS THE RIO KID RODE INTO THE UTAH BADLANDS A MASKED MAN LEAPT INTO THE TRAIL, AND HELD HIM UP...





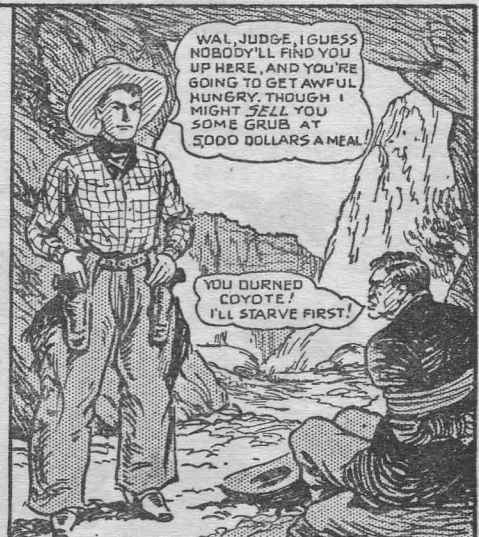
STICK 'EM UP, YOU GALDOOTS!
AND HIT THE GROUND, JUDGE!
PRONTO!



YOU'LL HIT THE GROUND
HARDER THAT WAY,
JUDGE!

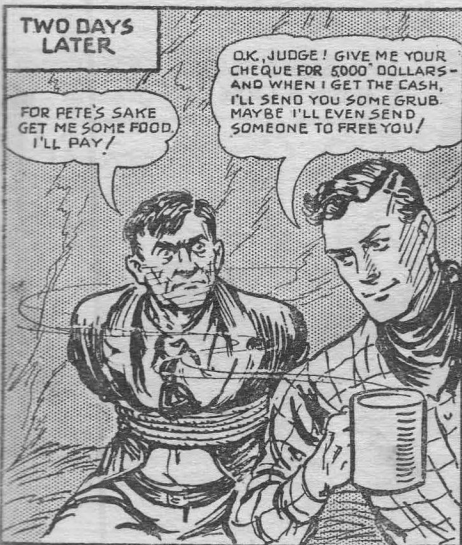


THE JUDGE IS STAYING AND
SO'S HIS HOSS — THE REST
OF YOU CAN LIGHT OUT... AND
KEEP GOIN' IF YOU DON'T WANT
SOME HOT LEAD TO WARM
YOU UP... GO ON... GIT!



WAL, JUDGE, I GUESS
NOBODY'LL FIND YOU
UP HERE, AND YOU'RE
GOING TO GET AWFUL
HUNGRY, THOUGH I
MIGHT SELL YOU
SOME GRUB AT
5,000 DOLLARS A MEAL.

YOU DURNED
COYOTE!
I'LL STARVE FIRST!



TWO DAYS
LATER

FOR PETE'S SAKE
GET ME SOME FOOD.
I'LL PAY!

O.K., JUDGE! GIVE ME YOUR
CHEQUE FOR 5,000 DOLLARS—
AND WHEN I GET THE CASH,
I'LL SEND YOU SOME GRUB.
MAYBE I'LL EVEN SEND
SOMEONE TO FREE YOU!



AND SO THE RIO KID HANDED
THE 5,000 DOLLARS
TO THE RANCHER

AND THERE'S YOUR
CASH, YOU RAT!
GIMME A RECEIPT
AND THEN GET OFF
MY RANCH—
PRONTO!

THIS WILL AT LEAST
MAKE UP FOR THE
5,000 DOLLARS I
LOST YESTERDAY.

LITTLE DID JUDGE
SHANDY KNOW HE
WAS GETTING
HIS OWN MONEY
BACK AGAIN.