



OUR EXCITING
PICTURE STORY!

THE RIO KID!



1. Worn out by his long ride after escaping from Double Bar Ranch, the Kid slept soundly until the noise of pounding hoofs awakened him. He started up in alarm, his hand flashing to his revolver. Was somebody riding his trail? Parting the bushes, he peered out over the sunlit plain. Racing towards him, urging his bronco on with spur and whip, was Sheriff Watson of Frio!



2. Too late to escape, the Kid sprang out and called on the sheriff to halt. "Look-in' for anybody?" he asked. "Yes, you!" replied the sheriff. "Old Man Dawnay's offered 500 dollars for your capture. You've been stealin' his money!" "That's what he says," replied the Kid. "Get down an' listen to my yarn." The sheriff alighted, but as he did so he sprang at the Kid. The Kid fired.



3. The sheriff dropped and lay still. But the Kid had not aimed to kill. His bullet had grazed the sheriff's temple, cutting a gash and stunning him. Taking the revolvers from the sheriff's holsters, the Kid tossed them away and bound up the wound. When the sheriff, feeling mighty groggy and with a nasty pain in his head, came to, the Kid bound his hands together.

EX-COWBOY of Old Man Dawnay's Double Bar Ranch, in Southern Texas, the Kid's on the run, falsely accused of stealing 1,000 dollars from his boss!



4. Hoisting the sheriff into the saddle, the Kid bound him to his bronco. "It's you for the home trail, sheriff!" he said. "Your bronc'll carry you back safely, and bound like this you'll be a warning to others to keep off my trail!" Giving the bronco a hearty slap, he sent it careering away. "Guess we'll always be hunted in future," said the Kid, as he stood watching, an arm round his mustang's neck.



5. Suddenly the Kid tensed and jumped behind a clump of bushes. Horsemen were approaching from behind. Five men went galloping past, and the Kid recognised them as Rustler Robbins and his gang. The gang sighted the bound sheriff and overtook him. "Sheriff Watson!" cried Robbins. "An' nicely bound at that! I've a score to settle with you, Watson, and now's the time. Find a tree, boys!"



6. "Guess it's up to me to get the sheriff out of this fix!" thought the Kid, making his way to where the gang had tied the sheriff to a tree. "Take a last look at the world!" he heard Robbins say. "You'll soon be leaving it!" "Quit that!" cried the Kid, and fired. Instantly the gang turned on him, revolvers blazing. (Can the Kid win through? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S PICTURES!)