



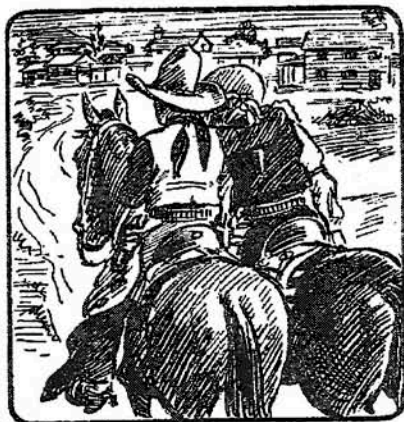
OUR EXCITING
PICTURE-STORY!
**THE RIO
KID!**



1.—Breaking cover, the Kid advanced on the five rustlers who had captured the sheriff, and exchanged rapid shots with the surprised men. One man went down with a bullet in his leg. Another was hit in the shoulder. The remaining three turned tail and fled. The wounded men crawled away as fast as they could, all the fight knocked out of them.

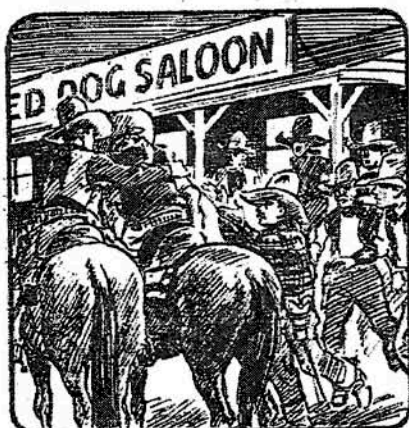


2.—The three rustlers went galloping off, one firing a parting shot at the defenceless sheriff. The sheriff stumped in his bonds, and the Kid ran to him and cut him down. Blood showed on his shirt, and opening it the Kid found a bullet hole in the shoulder. Tearing a handkerchief into strips, he made a pad and hastily bound up the wound.



3.—The sheriff was weak with loss of blood, and the Kid realised he would not be able to return to Frio unaided. And to leave him where he was, without proper attention to his wound, might endanger his life. "There's only one thing for it," thought the Kid. "I'll have to take him back to Frio." Hoisting the sheriff into the saddle, he mounted his own mustang and they set off.

FALSELY accused of stealing 1,000 dollars from Old Man Dawnay of the Double Bar Ranch, the Kid is outlawed. In a tight corner, he is trying to rescue Sheriff Watson



4.—Night had fallen before the Kid, supporting the sheriff, rode into Frio. Lights blazed from the Red Dog Saloon, and as the light fell on the Kid and his injured companion, cowboys came rushing forward. The sheriff slumped into the arms of one of them, unconscious. The Kid was recognised, and a shout went up: "It's the Rio Kid and he's killed the sheriff! Don't let him get away!"



5.—Wheeling his mustang, the Kid galloped away, crouching low to avoid the bullets which came whizzing after him. In the open country he easily evaded his pursuers, and morning found him riding through a rock-strewn canyon in the hills. He had put a great distance between himself and Frio, and thoughts of danger were far away—until a bullet sent his hat flying!



6.—Surprised by the sudden attack, the Kid leapt from the saddle and threw himself down behind a boulder, drawing his mustang down beside him. He drew his revolvers and peered cautiously around. A bullet pinged against the boulder, and he saw smoke coming from some trees, but of the marksman there was no sign. (Who is the unseen man attacking the Kid? More exciting pictures Next Week!)