

OUR EXCITING
PICTURE-STORY!

THE RIO KID!



1. "What's this, Jones?" demanded Waller. "Where's Donnell?" "Gone for the sheriff!" replied the Kid, and told Waller his real name and how he was wanted on a false charge.



2. "Gilty or innocent, you saved my life," said Waller. "And I'm letting you go free!" Dismounting, he cut the Kid's bonds. "There's your mustang," he said. "Ride!" The Kid rode.



3. The Kid was scarcely out of sight before Donnell and the sheriff rode up. "The Kid's gone!" exclaimed Donnell, pointing to the Kid's cut bonds. "Waller's set him free!"



4. "Never mind about the Kid!" stormed Waller. "You left your post, and you're fired. Here"—taking some dollar notes from his pocket—"take these and clear out!"



5. Voices roused the Kid from slumber. He heard three men talking of holding up the El Cirro coach and robbing a passenger, a ranch foreman, of money belonging to his crippled boss.



6. The foreman himself had arranged the hold-up so that he could rob his boss, Cassidy, without suspicion falling on him, and was to share the proceeds. "I'll stop that game!" vowed the Kid.

WANTED on a false charge of robbery, the Kid, alias Jones, is working for Rancher Waller. Another cowboy, Donnell, discovers his secret, captures him, and rides for the sheriff. Then Waller finds the Kid.



7. A handkerchief masking his face, the Kid rode to meet the coach, and held it up. "I want the money you're carrying!" he said to the foreman, the only passenger. "Hand over!"



8. Wondering what had happened to his three confederates, the foreman stepped from the coach, money bag in hand. Seeing what was happening, two cowboys came galloping to the rescue.



9. Snatching the bag, the Kid fled, the handkerchief dropping from his face. After a hard chase, he shook off his pursuers and rode into the town of El Cirro.



10. He was running a great risk in venturing into the town, but he was determined to bank the money in its owner's name. Dismounting at the bank, he untied the bag from his saddle.



11. "Credit Cassidy with this," said the Kid, plunking down the money. "And let me have a receipt—I'm going to mail it on." The clerk counted the money and handed over the receipt.



12. "I'd like to see the foreman's face when Cassidy gets that!" chuckled the Kid, dropping the receipt into the mail box. (More Thrilling Adventures for the Kid Next Saturday!)