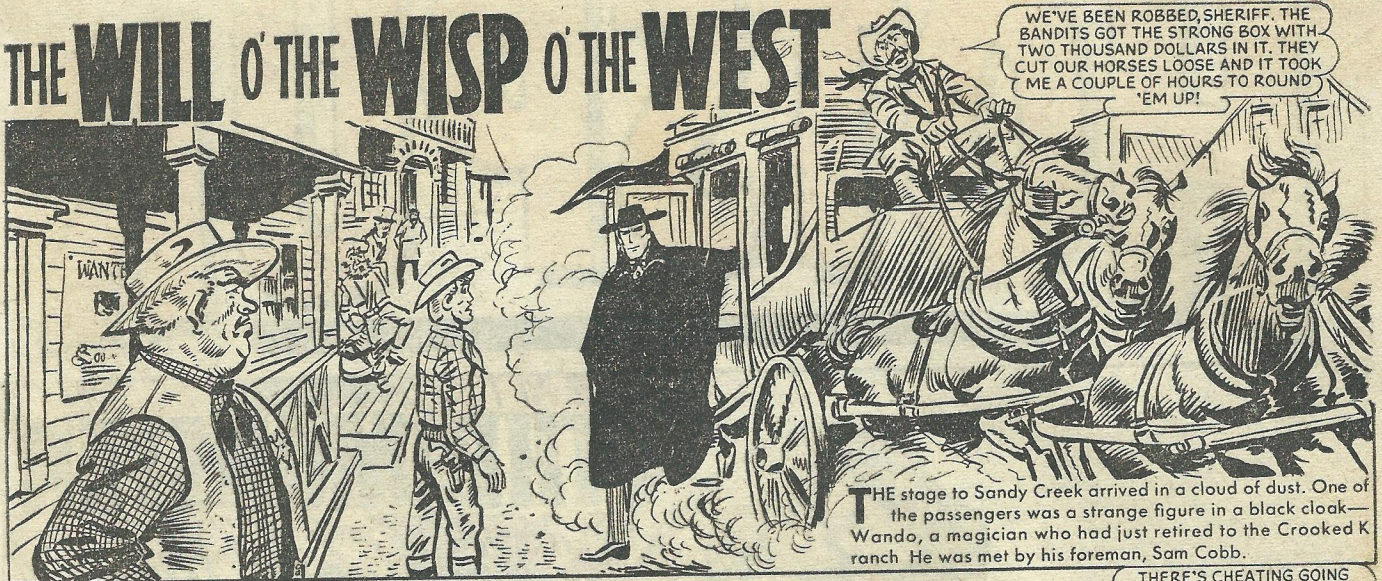


A great new pal whose tricks made the West Wild!

# THE WILL O' THE WISP O' THE WEST



WE'VE BEEN ROBBED, SHERIFF. THE BANDITS GOT THE STRONG BOX WITH TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS IN IT. THEY CUT OUR HORSES LOOSE AND IT TOOK ME A COUPLE OF HOURS TO ROUND 'EM UP!

THE stage to Sandy Creek arrived in a cloud of dust. One of the passengers was a strange figure in a black cloak—Wando, a magician who had just retired to the Crooked K ranch. He was met by his foreman, Sam Cobb.

Sam spoke to Wando.

THE RANCH IS ALL FIXED UP LIKE YOU ORDERED, BOSS, BUT I'M AFRAID WE'LL HAVE TO WALK OUT TO IT! WITH THE STAGE BEING LATE I STARTED PLAYING CARDS IN THE SALOON, AND I LOST ALL MY MONEY AND OUR TWO HORSES. I'M SURE THE OTHER GUYS WERE CHEATING.

WE WON'T HAVE TO WALK, SAM. LEAD ME TO THIS SALOON.

THAT'S ME CLEANED OUT.

THAT'S THEM, WANDO. THEY'VE TAKEN SOMEONE ELSE'S MONEY TOO.

H'MM, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO—

Half an hour later.

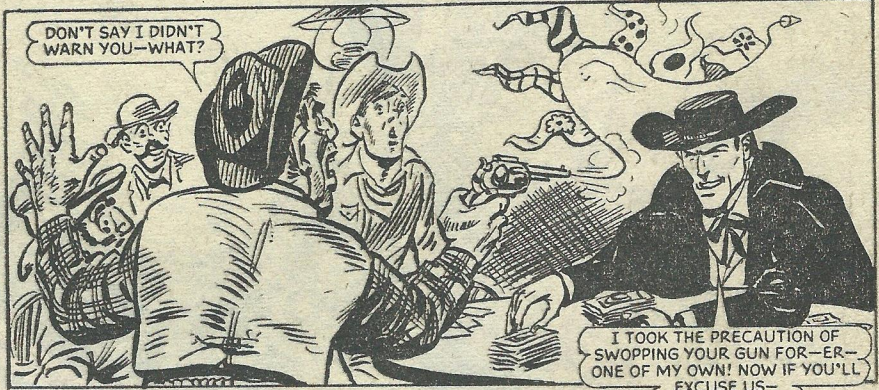
THERE'S CHEATING GOING ON HERE. THAT'S NINE ACES I'VE COUNTED SO FAR.

FOUR ACES! I WIN, AGAIN, GENTLEMEN.



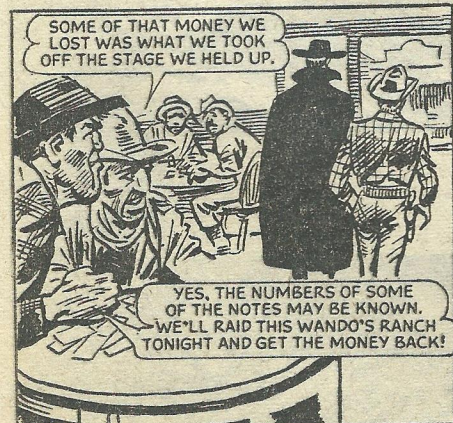
JUST NINE? I MUST BE SLIPPING. THERE'S FOUR MORE. THERE'S BEEN CHEATING ALL RIGHT, BUT I'VE BEEN CHEATING BETTER THAN YOU.

GIVE US OUR CASH BACK OR I'LL FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD.



DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU—WHAT?

I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF SWOPPING YOUR GUN FOR—ER—ONE OF MY OWN! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US—



SOME OF THAT MONEY WE LOST WAS WHAT WE TOOK OFF THE STAGE WE HELD UP.

YES, THE NUMBERS OF SOME OF THE NOTES MAY BE KNOWN. WE'LL RAID THIS WANDO'S RANCH TONIGHT AND GET THE MONEY BACK!

But outside the saloon—

HEY, YOU IN THE CLOAK, I WANT TO ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT THE HOLD-UP!

VERY WELL, BUT YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME.

In the jail.

CARRYING A GUN, EH? IS THERE ANYTHING MORE, LEFTY?

NOT ANOTHER THING, SHERIFF.

ARE YOU SURE? YOU DIDN'T LOOK UNDER MY HAT.