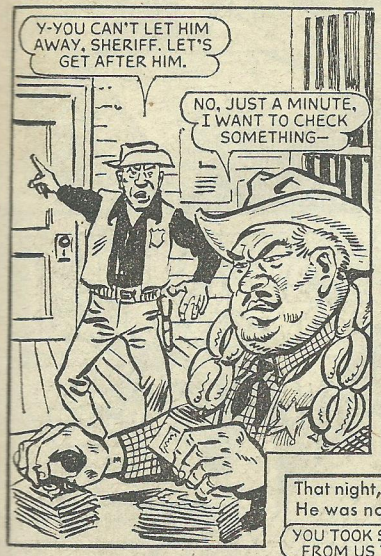
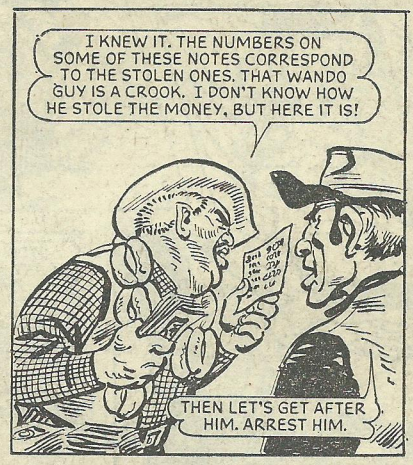
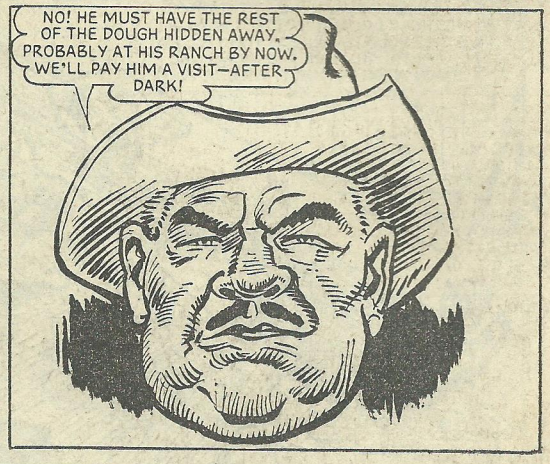
WHAT ABOUT THIS BUNCH OF FLOWERS?
B-B-BUT—
REW

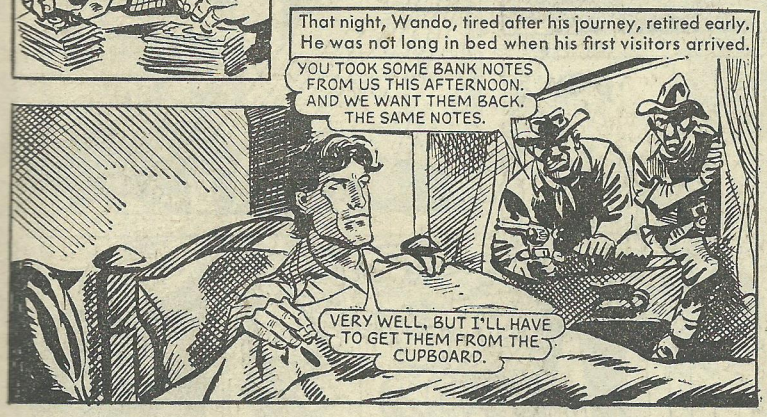
AND WHAT ABOUT THE STRING OF SAUSAGES? YOU SHOULD HAVE LOOKED MORE CAREFULLY.

COME ON, SAM, IT'S TIME WE WERE GOING OUT TO OUR RANCH.

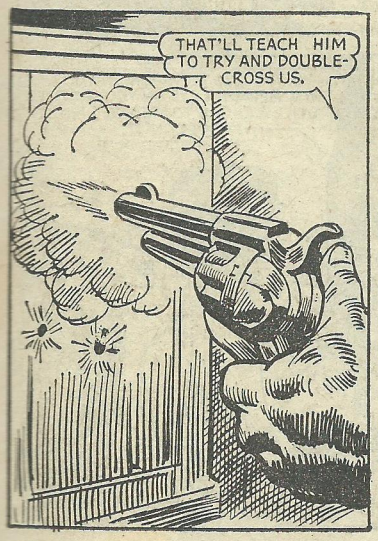

Y-YOU CAN'T LET HIM AWAY, SHERIFF. LET'S GET AFTER HIM.
NO, JUST A MINUTE, I WANT TO CHECK SOMETHING—


I KNEW IT. THE NUMBERS ON SOME OF THESE NOTES CORRESPOND TO THE STOLEN ONES. THAT WANDO GUY IS A CROOK. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE STOLE THE MONEY, BUT HERE IT IS!
THEN LET'S GET AFTER HIM. ARREST HIM.

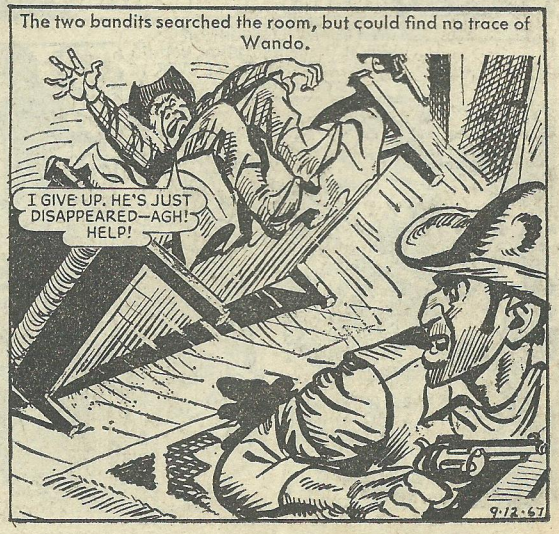

NO! HE MUST HAVE THE REST OF THE DOUGH HIDDEN AWAY. PROBABLY AT HIS RANCH BY NOW. WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT—AFTER DARK!


That night, Wando, tired after his journey, retired early. He was not long in bed when his first visitors arrived.
YOU TOOK SOME BANK NOTES FROM US THIS AFTERNOON. AND WE WANT THEM BACK. THE SAME NOTES.
VERY WELL, BUT I'LL HAVE TO GET THEM FROM THE CUPBOARD.

I'LL GET IT FROM HERE.
WAIT A MINUTE—KEEP THAT DOOR OPEN.


THAT'LL TEACH HIM TO TRY AND DOUBLE-CROSS US.

IT'S EMPTY—HE'S VANISHED!
HE CAN'T JUST DISAPPEAR LIKE THAT.


The two bandits searched the room, but could find no trace of Wando.
I GIVE UP. HE'S JUST DISAPPEARED—AGH! HELP!
9-12-67