

TED STRONG

BY
AL CARREÑO

THE BOYS FILED DOWN THE ROAD ONE BY ONE, TWO HUNDRED YARDS APART FROM EACH OTHER. SHERIFF DRAKE LAST. DORGAN AND HIS MEN HIDING BY, WAITED FOR EVERYONE TO PASS. TOMMY APPEARED. DORGAN DIDN'T LOSE THIS CHANCE. HE WAS MASTER OF THE SITUATION. A SINUOUS ROPE UNWOUND, LIKE THE SPRING OF A CLOCK, CAUGHT THE SHERIFF AROUND THE NECK AND BROUGHT HIM TO THE GROUND KNOCKING HIM SENSELESS.



NOW, LISTEN T' ME JOHN LAW:-- I GOT PLENTY AGAINST YA'. DO WHAT I SAY, SAVVY?

DORGAN, I'LL SEE TH' DAY YET WHEN YORE CARCASS WILL BE HANGIN' FROM A MEZQUITE TREE



TOMMY HAS COME TO, AND IMMEDIATELY REALIZES HIS POSITION.

I'LL TAKE YOH UP ON THAT! IN TH' MEAN-TIME IN CASE YOH FORGIT YORE THREAT HERE'S A LITTLE REMEMBRANCE



JUST AS I THOUGHT! FOUL PLAY! THAT'S TOMMY'S HAT. THEY'VE TAKEN HIM ALONG



GIT YORE GUNS READY! SWING A WIDE CIRCLE 'ROUND TH' HILLS. WE'LL MEET AT HEADQUARTERS IN TH' MORNIN' AND DON'T FORGET,-- SHOOT TO KILL. VAMOS!



NEXT MORNING, THE BOYS BEGIN TO ARRIVE NO LUCK!



FRANKLY, I'M PUZZLED AND TOO TIRED TO THINK STRAIGHT WHAT DO YOU BOYS SUGGEST

THE ONLY THING I CAN SUGGEST IS T' SEND TELEGRAMS T' EV'RY TOWN IN TH' COUNTY

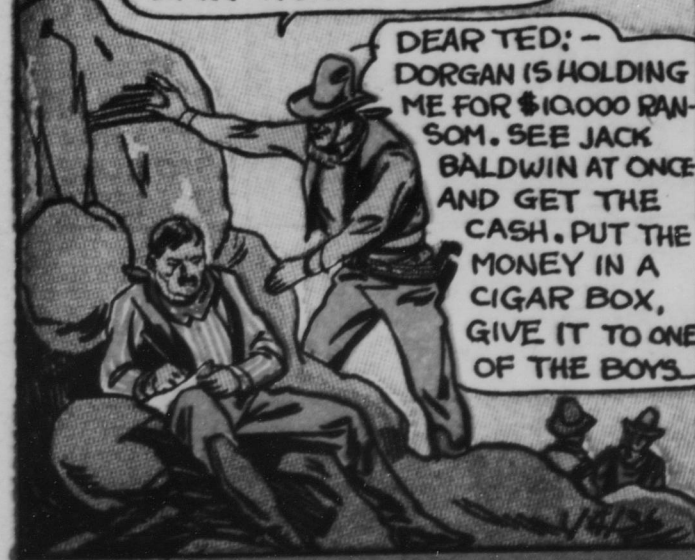


HANK YOU HIT TH' BULL'S EYE! GO TO TH' TELEGRAPH OFFICE AND SEND TH' MESSAGES, PRONTO!

--ASKIN' 'EM T' ORGANIZE POSSES. TH' HOMBRE 'LL BE BLOCKED ALL 'ROUND



AND NOW MR. LAW PUT DOWN EV'RY WORD I TELL YA'



MEANWHILE, AT DORGAN'S HIDE-OUT.

--HAVE HIM DROP IT TONIGHT AT TWELVE AT THE SAME SPOT WHERE I WAS KIDNAPPED. HE MUST KEEP ON RIDING IF HE STOPS THEY'LL KILL HIM. IF YOU CAN'T GET THE MONEY--GOOD BYE!



TED, THERE'S A LITTLE OLE MAN T' SEE YA' OUTSIDE



IT LOOKS LIKE A PLAIN CASE OF KIDNAPPING. WHAT'S THE SOLUTION?

CONTINUED...

