THE RIO KID

Outlawed through no fault of his own, the Rio Kid always finds time to fight on the side of law and order.

AS THE RIO KID RODE INTO THE UTAH BADLANDS, A MASKED MAN LEAPT INTO THE TRAIL, AND HELD HIM UP...

STICK 'EM UP, YOU GALOOTS! AND HIT THE GROUND, JUDGE! PRONTO!
YOU'LL HIT THE GROUND HARDER THAT WAY, JUDGE!
THE JUDGE IS STAYING AND SO'S HIS HOSS — THE REST OF YOU CAN LIGHT OUT . . . AND KEEP GOIN' IF YOU DON'T WANT SOME HOT LEAD TO WARM YOU UP.. GO ON ... GIT!
WAL, JUDGE, I GUESS NOBODY'LL FIND YOU UP HERE, AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET AWFUL HUNGRY. THOUGH I MIGHT SELL YOU SOME GRUB AT 5,000 DOLLARS A MEAL!
YOU DURNED COYOTE! I'LL STARVE FIRST!
TWO DAYS LATER
FOR PETE'S SAKE GET ME SOME FOOD. I'LL PAY!
O.K., JUDGE! GIVE ME YOUR CHEQUE FOR 5000 DOLLARS - AND WHEN I GET THE CASH, I'LL SEND YOU SOME GRUB. MAYBE I'LL EVEN SEND SOMEONE TO FREE YOU!
AND SO THE RIO KID HANDED THE 5,000 DOLLARS TO THE RANCHER.
AND THERE'S YOUR CASH, YOU RAT! GIMME A RECEIPT AND THEN GET OFF MY RANCH - PRONTO!
THIS WILL AT LEAST MAKE UP FOR THE 5,000 DOLLARS I LOST YESTERDAY.
LITTLE DID JUDGE SHANDY KNOW HE WAS GETTING HIS OWN MONEY BACK AGAIN.