

DELL
Pulp Magazine

NO. 144

10¢

GUNSMOKE

A man in a light-colored cowboy hat, a blue polo shirt, and a tan vest is the central figure. He is holding a black handgun in his right hand and looking off to the side with a serious expression. The background is dark with stylized, glowing green architectural elements resembling columns and a staircase.

Blazing six-guns
thundered the finish
at "TRAIL'S END"

A marshal has to
carry a gun . . .



but he will
use it only as
the last resort!

AS SEEN ON THE CBS TELEVISION NETWORK

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CAN'T RELAX,
CAN YOU, WASTY? BET
I KNOW WHY!

WE WERE AWAY FROM DODGE
CITY, KITTY, VISITING UP THE LINE!
A LOT CAN HAPPEN IN THAT
TOWN IN ONE DAY!

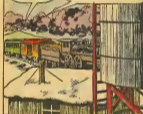
GUNSMOKE

TRAIL'S END



WELL, TILL WE DO
GET HOME SIT BACK
AND ENJOY
THE RIDE!

ALL RIGHT! I WON'T HAVE
LONG TO SIT BACK! THIS
WATER TOWER IS OUR
LAST STOP BEFORE DODGE!



REACH?

WHY-WHAT IN BLAZES--?



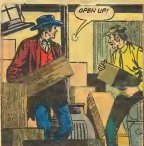
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
MADE THAT PLAY,
WISTER!



W-HY
ARM!

NOW KEEP YOUR
HANDS HIGH!











AS THEY REACH DOGPILE CITY, KITTY QUICKLY TELLS CHESTER WHAT HAPPENED ..



AND AS MATT DILLON GRABS HIS GEAR...



MATT WAI!
CHESTER IS
FORMING A
POSSE!

EVERY WHEE I
WAI GIVES THAT
GANG A WHOLE'S
MORE LEAD!



BUT LISTEN
TO REASON--

I AM! AND REASON
SAYS GET THERE
BEFORE THEIR
TRAIL IS COLD!



HERE WE ARE, MR. DILLON! THESE
RANCHERS WERE ATTENDING A CATTLEMAN'S
POW-WOW! THEY AGREED TO RIDE WITH US!

GOOD! FOLLOW ME!



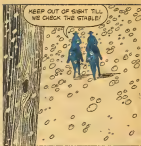
LATER

THEIR TRAIL IS
CLEAR! WE'RE
IN LUCK!



BUT NOT FOR LONG,
MASTER DILLON! THE SNOW
WILL SOON COVER THEIR
TRACKS!







MOOO-GOW!



Few minutes later...

WHAT'S GOT 'EM SO SPOOKY, MR. DAVIS?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



OVER HERE!



MARSHAL DILLON!
WHAT--

THERE ARE SIX MEN IN YOUR RANCH HOUSE, AREN'T THERE? IS ONE OF THEM DRESSED ALL IN BLACK?



THAT'S RIGHT! THEY RODE UP WHEN THE STORM STARTED AND ASKED FOR SHELTER, BUT WHAT--

THOSE MEN HAVE JUST ROBBED A TRAIN! IS ANY-ONE ELSE INSIDE?



NO! MY WIFE'S OVER, VISITING HER SISTER!

THEN YOU AND YOUR HAND TAKE OFF YOUR SLACKERS SO CASSETER AND I CAN WEAR THEM!









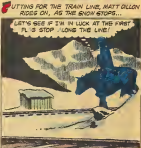
SO THAT'S WHAT SCARED YOU!



IT'S ONE OF THEIR HORSES ALL RIGHT! HE WENT LAME AND THEY SHOT HIM! THAT MEANS THEY'RE RIDING DOUBLE...



...AND THEY KNOW THAT WILL SLOW THEM! SO THEIR ONLY CHANCE TO CLEAR OUT OF THESE PARTS FAST IS BY TRAIN!



PUTTING FOR THE TRAIN LINE, MATT OLLON RIDES ON, AS THE SNOW STOPS...

LET'S SEE IF I'M IN LUCK AT THE FIRST PLACE STOP ALONG THE LINE!



JUST AS I FIGURED REACH!

WH-WHAT-?



WHERE IS BLACKIE?

HIS HORSE WENT LAME! WE RODE DOUBLE BUT I WAS AFRAID THAT WOULD GLOW ME TOO MUCH, SO I SHOOK HIM OFF THE HORSE!







GUNSMOKE

CHECK YOUR
GUNS



YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT WHAT THE SIGN MEANS! AND IF YOU'RE PLANNING ON RIDING INTO DODGE, I'LL EXPECT TO SEE THOSE GUNS HANGING FROM A WALL PEG IN MY OFFICE!

NOT THESE COLTS, MARDAL!

NICE WORK, GILROY! DRIVE OFF ALL THE TRAIL CREWS AND THEN MY PLACE, THE GOLDEN GLASS, AND EVERY OTHER CAFE OR SALING HOUSE IN DODGE CAN CLOSE BARRY!

SURE, DOWN, MR. POTTER? I'M JUST DOING WHAT YOU HIRSO ME TO DO—KEEPING LAW AND ORDER!

I'M GOING TO RND ME A REAL TOWN TO CELEBRATE THE END OF THE CATTLE DRIVE IN! AND I'M SURE ALL THE TRAIL CREWS CAMPED ON THE PLAINS WILL BE DRAWING REIN WITH ME WHEN WE GO INTO AN OPEN TOWN INSTEAD OF THE TAMED PLEA PALACE OF YOURS!

CARRING A GUN DOESN'T MEAN A MAN IS GOING TO BREAK ANY LAWS!

NO, BUT JUST WEARING A GUN MAKES IT A LOT EASIER FOR HIM TO FEEL HE'D LIKE TO MAKE A TRY AT IT!

I WANT CUSTOMERS!

BUT NOT CUSTOMERS WHO WILL SHOOT UP YOUR PLACE AND TAKE WHAT THOSE TRAIL CREWS WOULD DO UNLESS I HAD THEM CHECK THEIR GUNS!

7 NO NIGHTS LATER...













NOW, I FEEL DECEIVELY DRESSED!



YIPPEE!
I'M A TEXAS STEER AND NO MAN CAN PUT HIS BRAND ON ME!

Eeeyah!











HOLD IT!



NOW MOUNT UP AND RIDE!



HERE'S YOUR PLACE BACK, MR. POTTER!
I DON'T THINK ANY OF THE BOYS WILL COM-
PLAIN ABOUT NOT HAVING A GOOD TIME!



I-I KNOW I WAS
WRONG, DULLEN, BUT I
DON'T WANT THOSE
TRAIL CREWS TAKING
THEIR BUSINESS
SOMEWHERE ELSE!

I DON'T FIGURE
THAT ANY TOWN
COULD STAY ON THE
MAP LONG IF IT SAWE
THOSE BOYS A
FREE RIDE!



WELL, I SURE DIDN'T
COME OUT AHEAD
TONIGHT!



CHESTER, FIND OUT WHERE
LEONARD'S OUTFIT IS CAMPED!
TELL HIM IF ANY OF THEM
COME TO DODGE IN THE
MORNING, THEY'D BETTER
CHECK
THEM
GUNS!

AS WORD SPREADS THE NEXT MORNING DODGE AWAITS A SURE SHOWDOWN...

I SAY LEDYARD NEVER SHOWS!

YOU'VE GOT A BEFF I HEAR HE SUPPLAID A MARSHAL DOWN THE LINE! DILLON IS JUST ANOTHER TARGET TO HIM!



MATT, DO YOU HAVE TO STAND HERE AND WAIT FOR HIM?

IF LEDYARD CHECKS HIS GUNS, KITTY, THEY ALL WILL!



'MORNIN', MARSHAL! I RECKON YOU'D LIKE MY GUNS!

THAT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL BE ALLOWED INTO DODGE!



I'M HUNGRY AND I HEAR THE CHOW IN DODGE IS GOOD! I'LL PAY THE PIPER!



SO OK, SUCKER—JUST REACH FOR IT AND I'LL SPIN THE WORKING END UP...









ONE BY ONE, EACH ENTERING COWBOY CHECKS HIS GUNS AND AS A QUIET DAY IN DOGME COMES TO AN END...



WESTERN PISTOLS



IN 1834, SAMUEL COLT REVOLUTIONIZED THE ART OF PISTOL-MAKING WHEN HE DESIGNED A WEAPON THAT HAD A SINGLE BARREL, BUT A REVOLVING CYLINDER WITH CHAMBERS FOR SEVERAL BULLETS SO IT COULD BE FIRED REPEATEDLY BEFORE RELOADING.

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COLT'S REPEATING PISTOLS GAINED POPULARITY IN THE WEST. ONE TYPE WAS THE SINGLE ACTION PATTERSON REQUIRING THE HAMMER TO BE COCKED BEFORE THE TRIGGER COULD FIRE...



THE OTHER TYPE, THE DOUBLE-ACTION COLT WAS FIRED BY JUST PRESSING THE TRIGGER! THE SINGLE-ACTION WAS THE MORE POPULAR.



SOMETIMES, PISTOLS TOOK ON FANCY ACCESSORIES LIKE THE COLT 36 THAT WAS JOINED WITH A BOWIE KNIFE.



FAVORITE AMONG THE GAMBLERS, BECAUSE IT WAS ACCURATE UP TO ONLY TEN FEET, WAS THE POCKET DOUBLE-BARRELED DERRINGER. ALL...

