



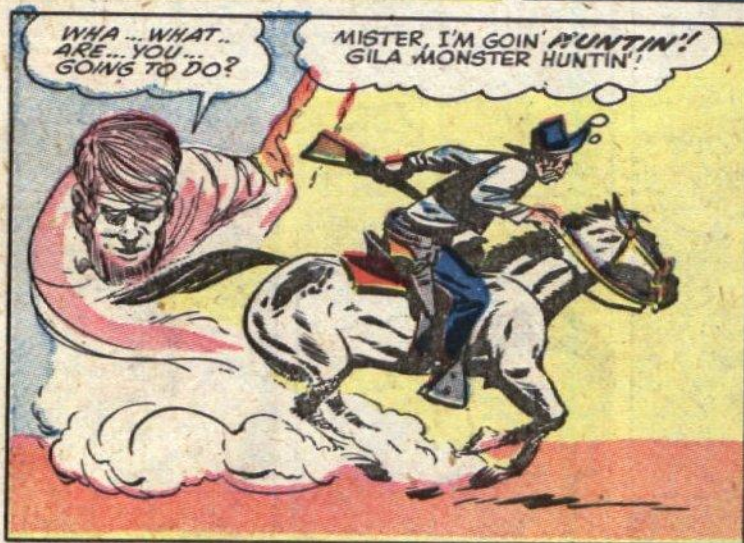
FRIEND, I SURE WOULD LIKE TO HELP YOU, BUT... BUT HOW? I DON'T SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

NOR DO I! I'VE JUST GOT TO KEEP RUNNING... TILL I DROP.



BUT... THERE'LL BE OTHERS... OTHERS IN DANGER! IT SOUNDS CRAZY... BUT IF YOU CAN PREVENT THAT TEST IN 1960, THIS... THIS WILL NEVER HAPPEN...

SAY! THAT'S RIGHT! BUT **PSHAW!** WHO'D LISTEN TO AN OL' NOBODY LIKE ME AN... SAY! HOLD ON! BY THUNDER! YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA, MISTER! MEBBE I CAN HELP YOU AFTER ALL! HANG ON, SON!



WHA... WHAT... ARE... YOU GOING TO DO?

MISTER, I'M GOIN' HUNTIN'! GILA MONSTER HUNTIN'!



FANNING OUT WIDE, CHARLIE RODE IN EVER NARROWING CIRCLES... AROUND AND AROUND, TIGHTER AND TIGHTER PICKING OFF EVERY GILA LIZARD HE SAW.



NASTY CRITTERS... BITE LIKE A BULL DOG, POISONOUS AS A SIDEWINDER... AND STILL I HATE DOIN' ALL THIS KILLIN'... BUT A MAN'S LIFE IS AT STAKE! SORRY, YOU OLD LIZARD!



I... I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE TRYING... TRYING TO DO... KEEP... IT... UP... IT'S STILL... AFTER ME...

DON'T GIVE UP, BOY! KEEP GOIN'! I'LL KEEP BLASTIN' AWAY TILL MY BULLETS ARE GONE!!