

**DOS CABALLOS,  
TEXAS.**

YA  
DONE WITH  
YER CHORES,  
TONGO?

ALL RIGHT, THEN.  
HERE'S YER  
ROTGUT.



OH,  
WHAT'S  
SIZZLIN' YER  
BISCUIT  
NOW?

YOU  
WANT THE  
**ROCHESTER?**

GOLD  
LABEL?

HELP ME,  
JESUS...









I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE STATE RECORDS HOUSE.

SEE THE RANCHERS' PROPERTY RECORDS FOR MYSELF.

HOW?

I FIGURED I'D JUST GO IN THE FRONT DOOR AND ASK FOR THEM.

SO... BY COMMITTING SUICIDE THEN.

I'VE STILL GOT MY **BADGE**. I MAY BE A MAN WITHOUT A NAME, BUT PEOPLE **STILL** RESPECT THE BADGE.

YOU WHITE PEOPLE AND YOUR BADGES.

WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE? UNLESS THE RANCHERS AGREE NICELY TO HAND OVER THEIR OWN DEEDS, THOSE PROPERTY RECORDS ARE THE ONLY WAY WE CAN PROVE THEY'RE FENCING OFF STOLEN LAND.

SO, YOU COMING?

I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER BE THERE...



NYUH-YUH!  
HISSs!



...WHEN YOUR PLAN FAILS.

SPLISH!



# AUSTIN, TEXAS. TEXAS STATE CAPITOL (UNDER CONSTRUCTION).

TEXAS,  
MY FRIENDS,  
IS IN CHAOS!

THE  
INDIAN AND THE  
VAGRANT TROUBLE  
THE PRAIRIE LIKE  
GODLESS AMORITES  
IN THE PROMISED  
LAND!



FILING ENDLESS  
LEGAL MOTIONS TO  
STOP OUR RANCHERS  
FROM FENCING OFF  
THE FUTURE OF  
TEXAS.

LET US  
**NOT** HELP THESE  
DESPERADOES DAM  
THE RIVER OF  
TOMORROW!

I PROPOSE THAT WE SEAL  
LAND PROPERTY RECORDS  
UNTIL THE PRAIRIE HAS BEEN  
**TAMED!** SENATORS OF  
TEXAS, I CALL ON YOU TO  
APPROVE THIS BILL BY  
ACCLAMATION!

HEAR!  
HEAR!

CLAP!

CLAP!

CLAP!

CLAP!



# TEXAS STATE RECORDS REPOSITORY

I  
NEED TO  
SEE ALL THE  
PROPERTY  
RECORDS FOR  
DEAF SMITH  
COUNTY.

CERTAINLY,  
RANGER.

PICKLES  
5¢

LAWMEN CAN INSPECT  
THE RECORDS, SO LONG  
AS THEY'RE UNDER  
ESCORT. I'LL CALL  
ONE FOR YOU.

LOOK, SIR,  
I'M IN RATHER  
OF A HURRY.  
YOU MIND  
IF I--

JUST  
TAKE A  
MINUTE.

AHOY!

THIS IS  
THE STATE  
RECORDS  
OFFICE...

I'LL TAKE  
A PICKLE,  
MY GOOD  
MAN!

HUH?