

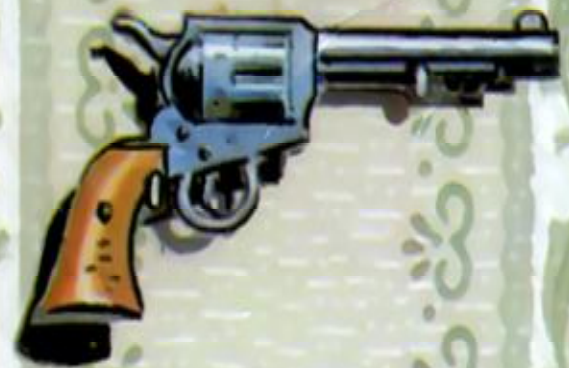
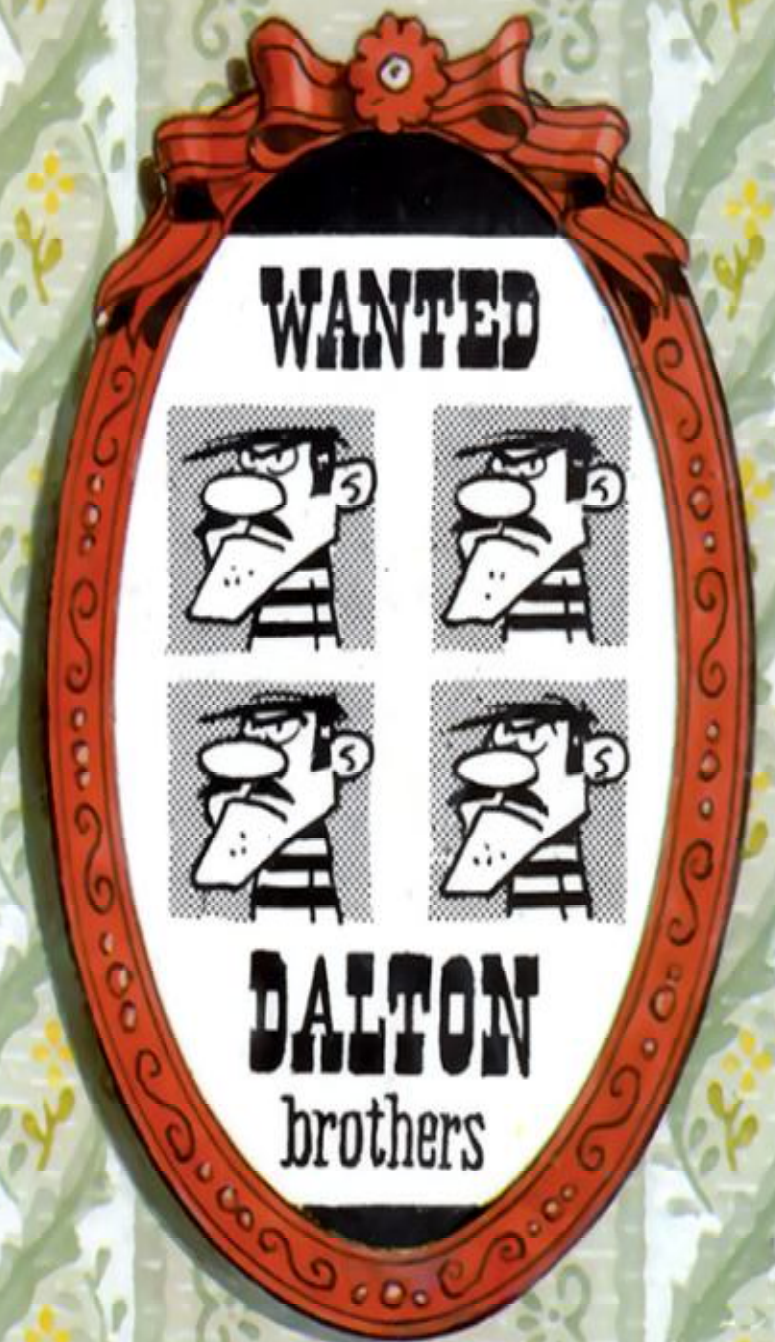
A LUCKY LUKE ADVENTURE

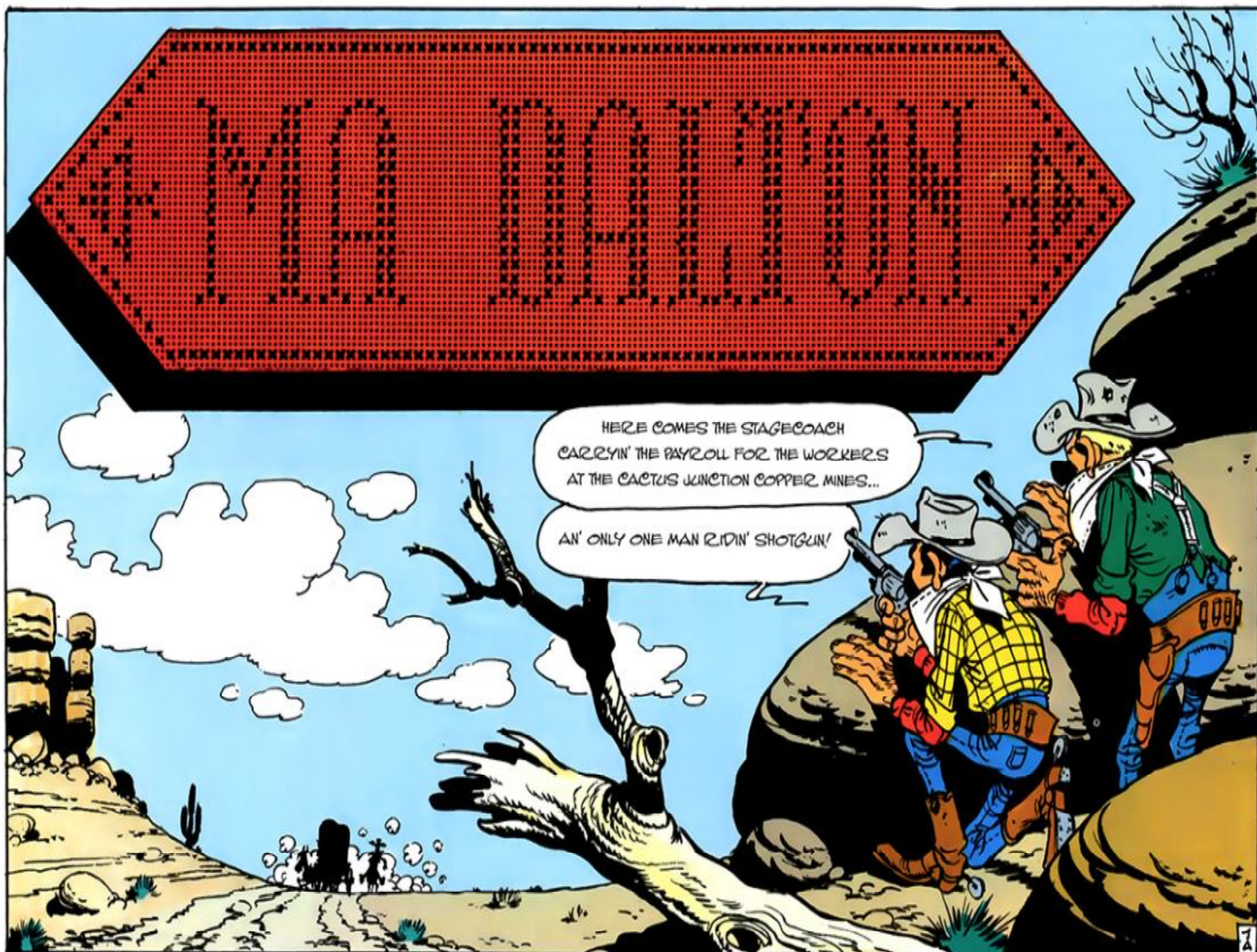
6



MA DALTON

MORRIS &
GOSCINNY

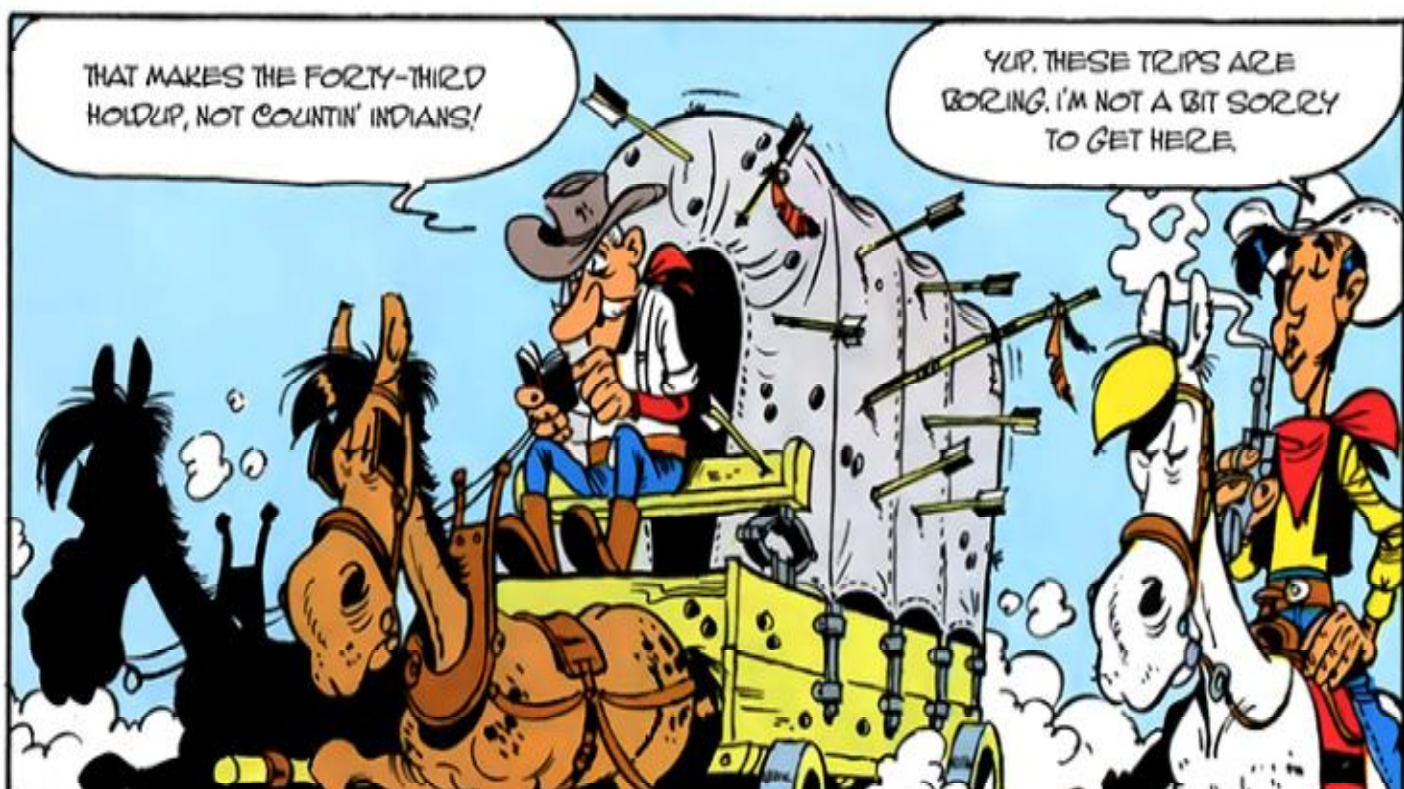




HERE COMES THE STAGECOACH
 CARRYIN' THE PAYROLL FOR THE WORKERS
 AT THE CACTUS JUNCTION COPPER MINES...
 AN' ONLY ONE MAN RIDIN' SHOTGUN!



YES... BUT THAT ONE MAN IS LUCKY LIKE...



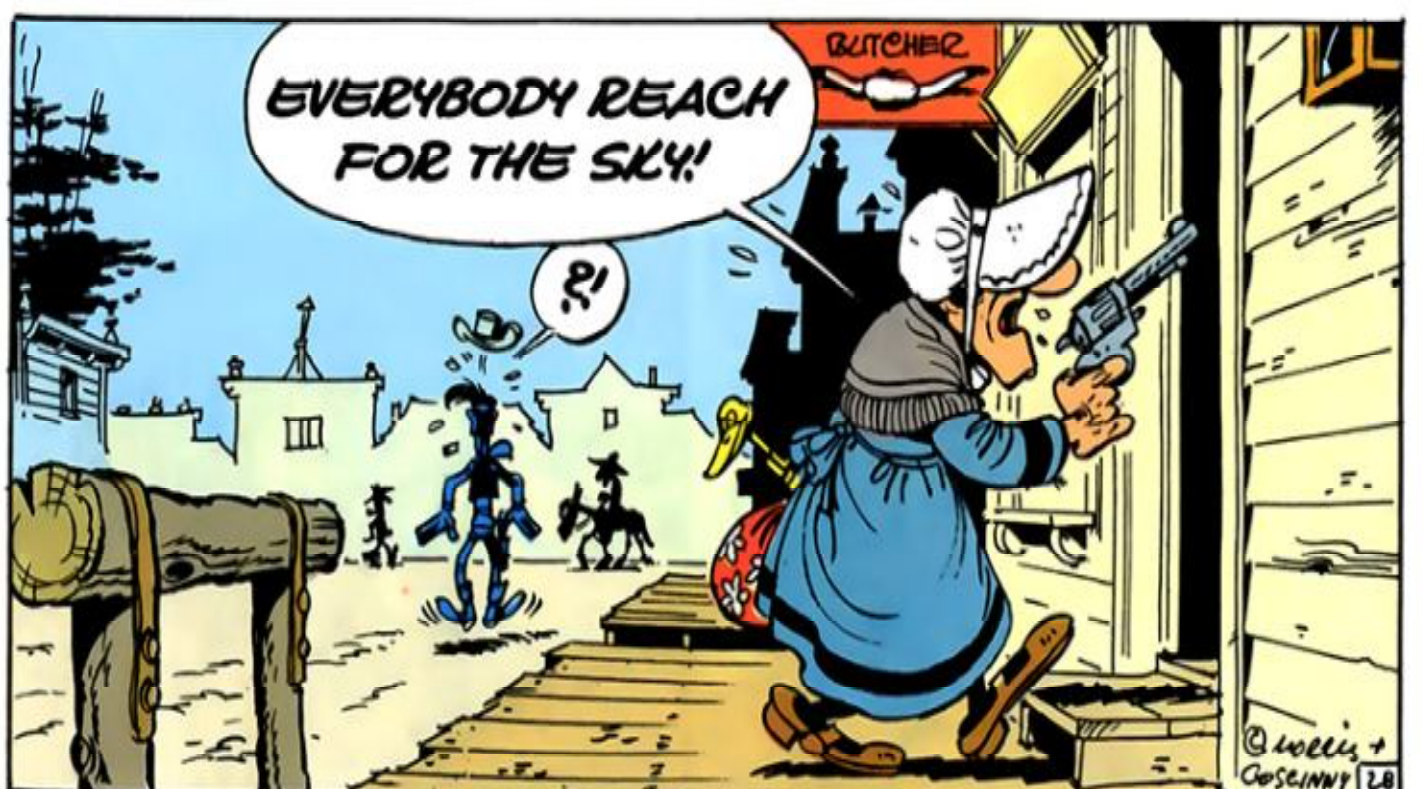
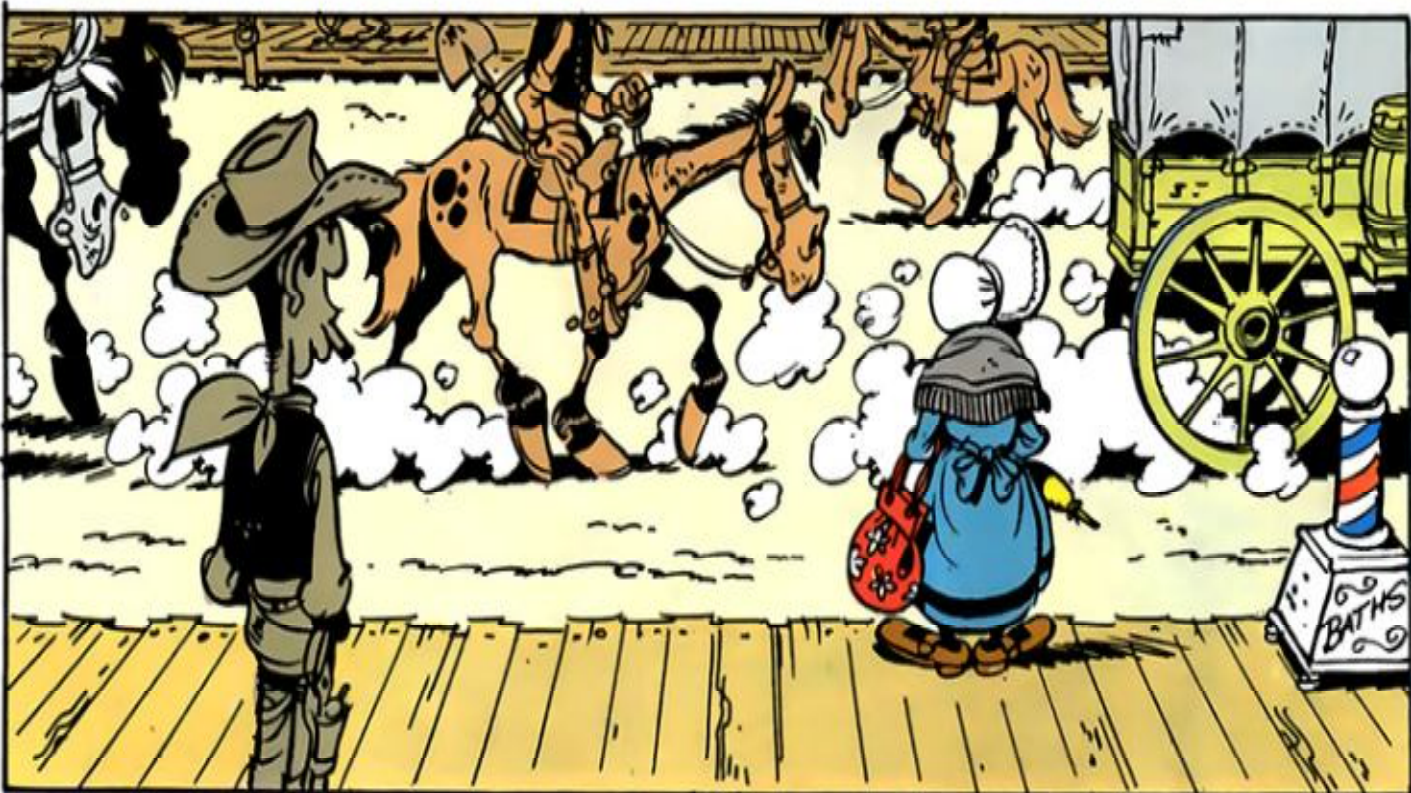
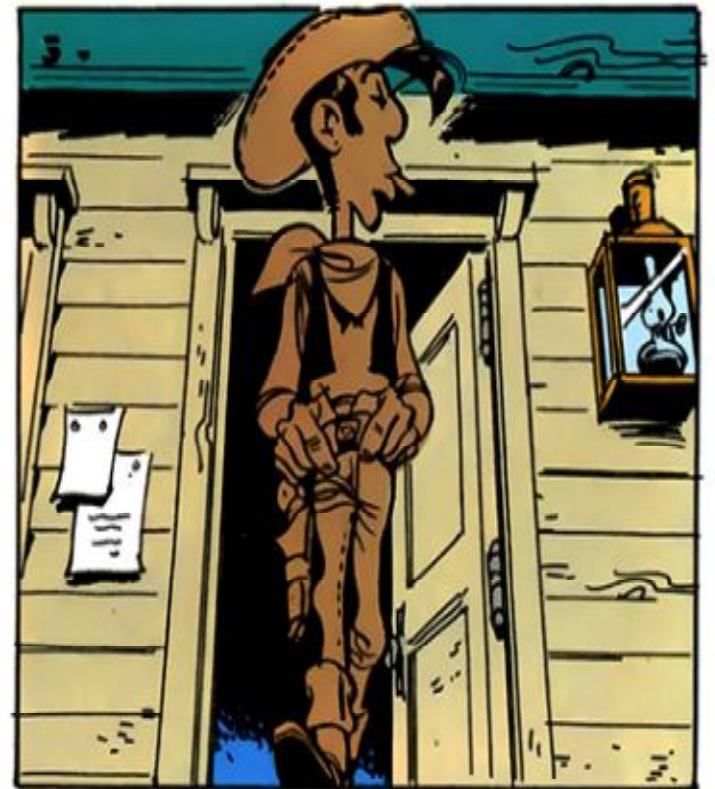
THAT MAKES THE FORTY-THIRD
 HOLDUP, NOT COUNTIN' INDIANS!
 YUP, THESE TRIPS ARE
 BORING. I'M NOT A BIT SORRY
 TO GET HERE.

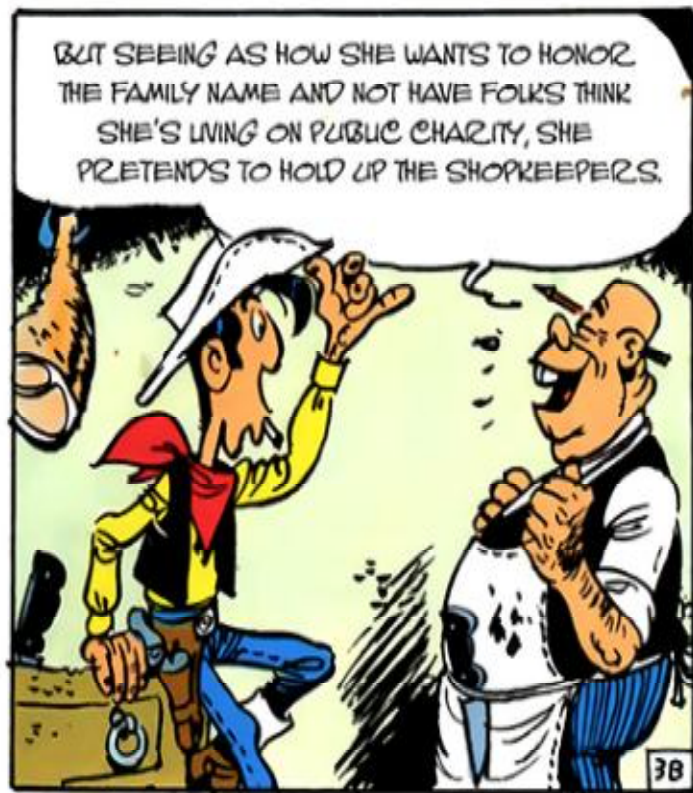
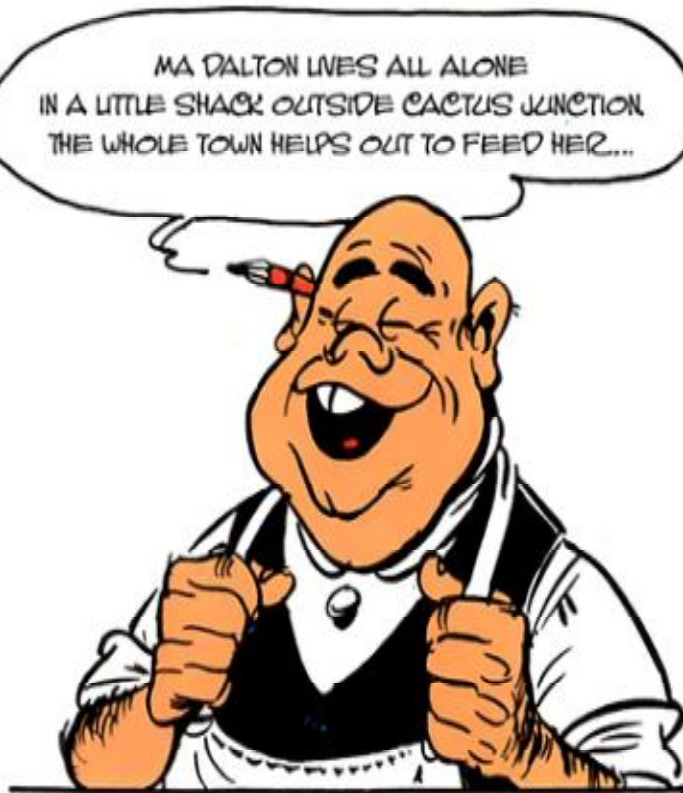
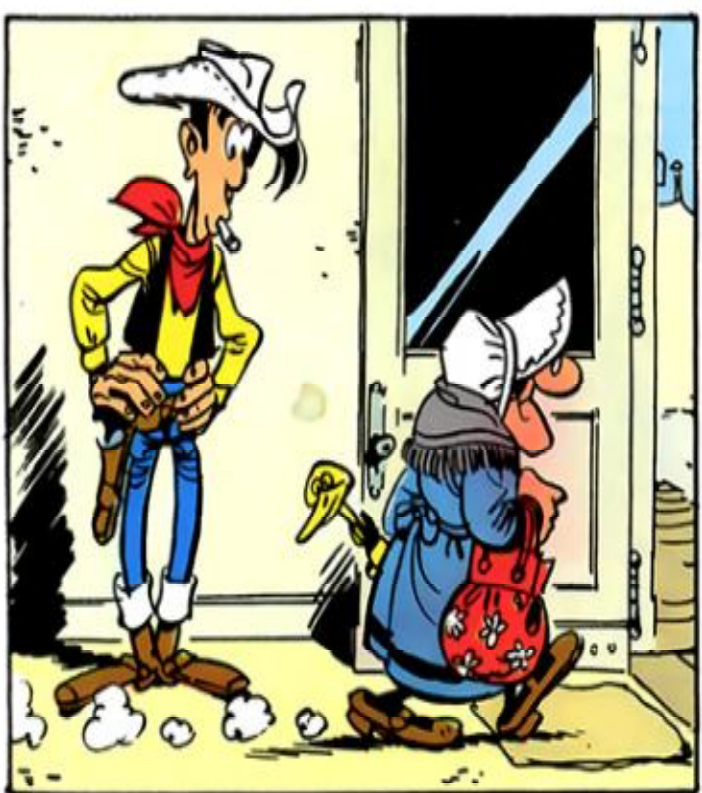


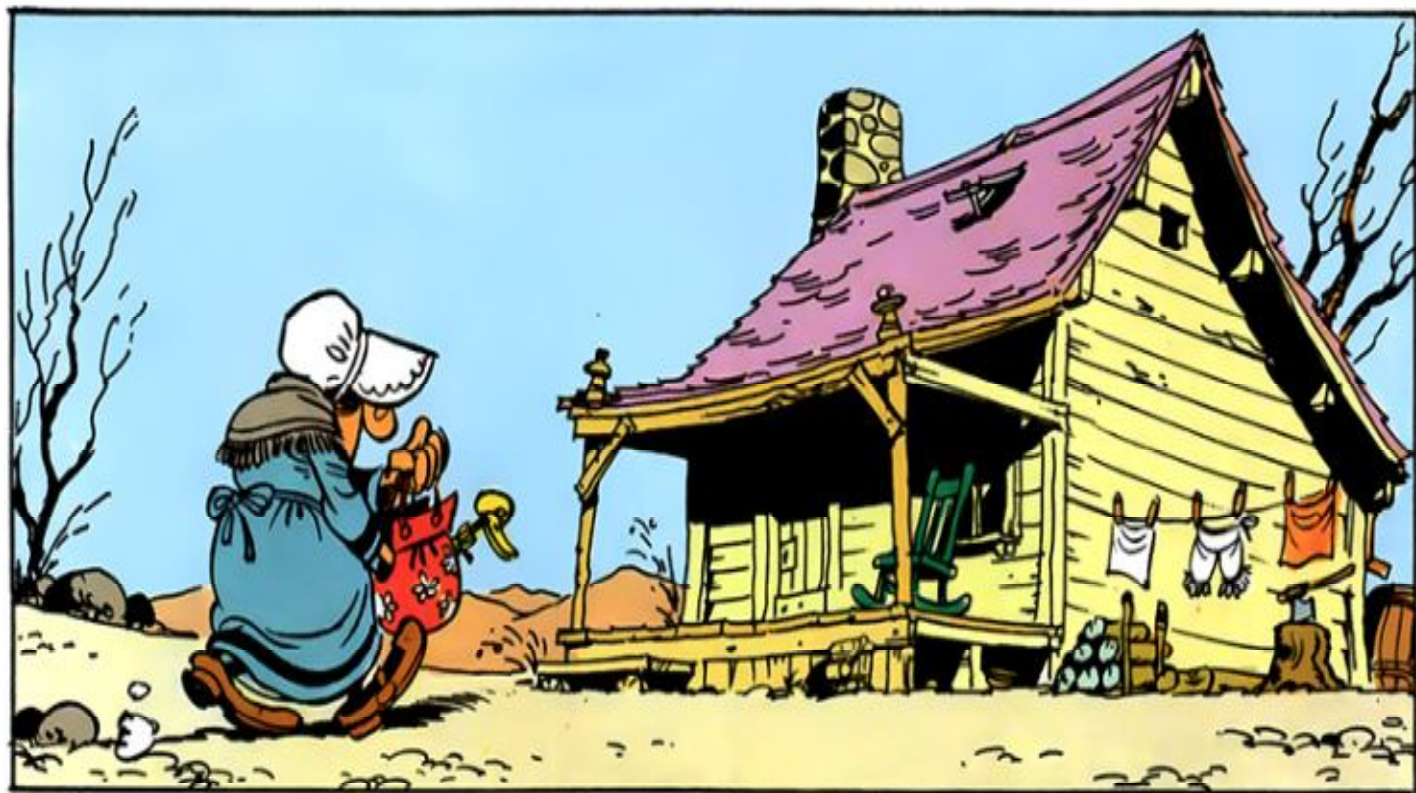
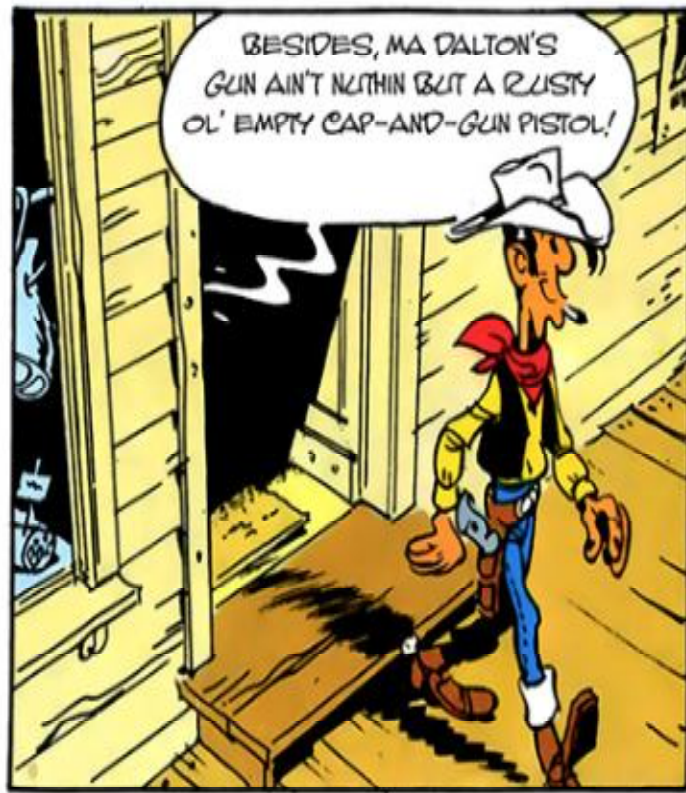
© Mellis + Gozenny



OK, CLINT,
 BRING
 THE TRUNK







LUCKY LUKE, YOU KNOW, SWEETIE? HE'S THE ONE KEEPS PUTTIN' MAH BOYS IN PRISON!*



*SEE DALTON CITY

FUNNY, AIN'T IT? RECKON I OUGHT TO WRITE AND TELL THE BOYS!



COURSE, IF THEY'VE ESCAPED, THEY WON'T GET THE LETTER... I'LL PUT 'PLEASE FORWARD' ON THE ENVELOPE...



THIS PRECAUTION PROVES UNNECESSARY...

... AND IT WAS SEEING THIS MR. LUCKY LUKE THAT GAVE ME THE IDEA OF WRITING TO YOU TAKE CARE OF YOURSELVES, DRESS WARMLY IF YOU ESCAPE, AND I-



WHAT'S THIS HERE LETTER? IT'S A 'G.'



... AND I GIVE YOU ALL A GIG GEAR HUG, AND AVERELL, MY GAGY...



LUCKY LUKE! I DON'T WANT HIM TO GET AWAY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! RIGHT NOW!



HOW WE GONNA DO IT, JOE? IT TAKES TIME TO DIG A TUNNEL.



YEAH! SPECIALLY SINCE THEY'VE PUT US ON THE THIRD FLOOR...

WE'RE GONNA BURN DOWN THE PRISON!



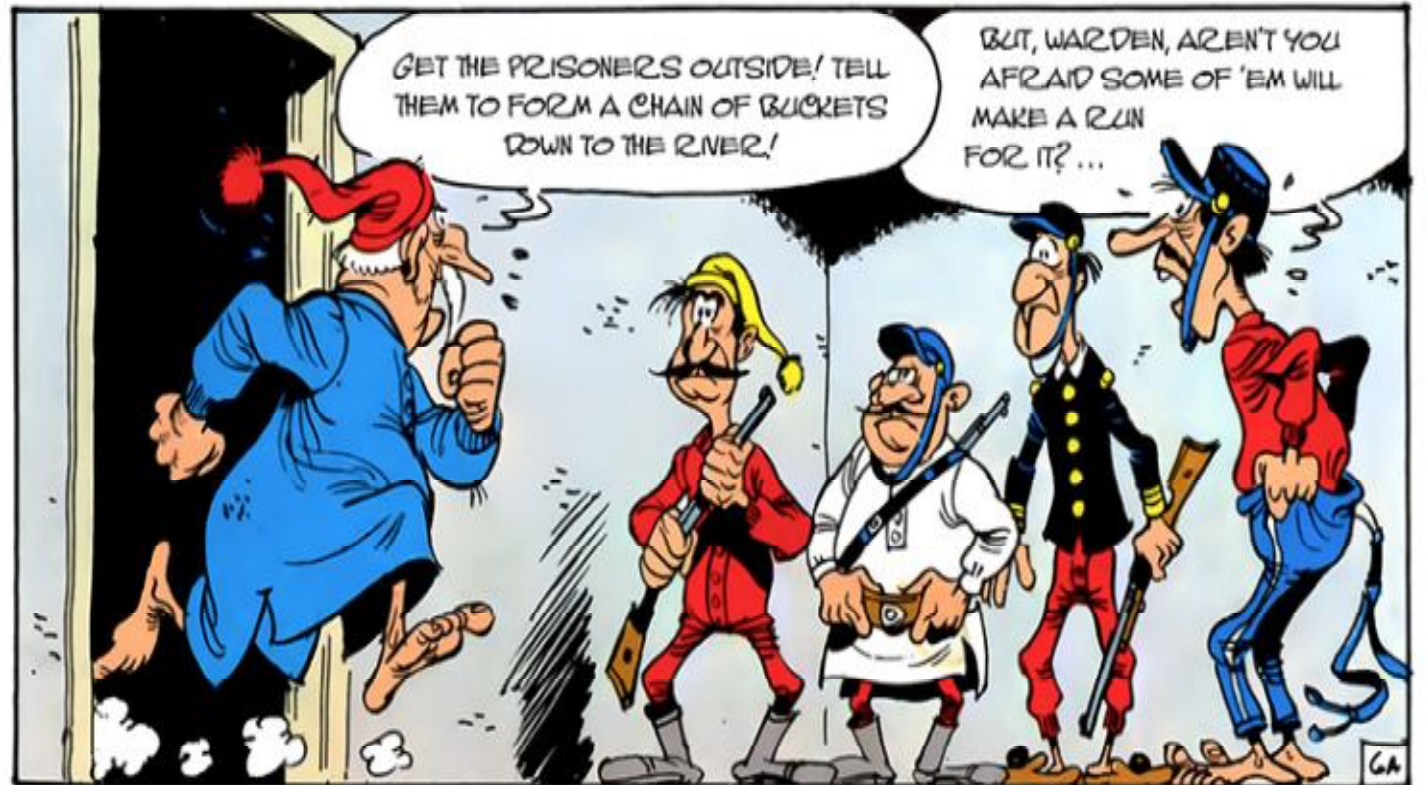
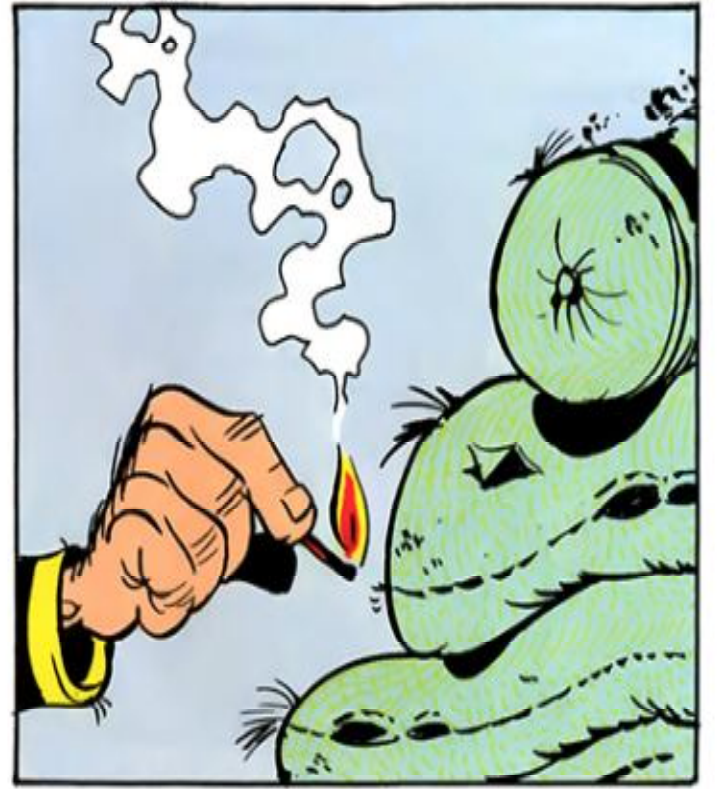
BUT WHERE'LL WE GO WHEN THEY CATCH US AGAIN?



GUT UP, GAGY!

MOORE & GOSWAMI

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WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU BUCKETS AND YOU WILL FORM A FIRE-FIGHTING CHAIN... JOE DALTON, COME HERE!



GIVE ME YOUR WRIST, JOE.

?



ONLY A GOOD FILE WOULD WORK ON THIS LEASH, JOE, AND THAT WOULD TAKE TIME. RIN-TIN-CAN WILL NEVER TAKE HIS EYES OFF OF YOU.



IF HE TRIES TO ESCAPE, BITE HIM, EH, RIN-TIN-CAN!

SO HE'S MY NEW MASTER?



PROVIDED HE'S GOOD TO ME... I'M READY TO SHOWER HIM WITH AFFECTION AND PLEDGES OF DEVOTION...

7A



WARDEN!! THE WATER BUCKETS HAVE STOPPED COMING! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN AN ESCAPE! ...



IN FACT...

7B

IN THOSE TROUBLED TIMES AND THOSE UNCONVENIENT AREAS, EVERY PRISON HAD ACCESS TO A WELL-EQUIPPED POWDER MAGAZINE AS A PRECAUTION...

BA-BOOOOMM!

COURAGE, MY FRIENDS! WE'LL WORK TOGETHER AS A TEAM, AND FROM OUR COMBINED EFFORTS WILL BE BORN AN EVEN BIGGER, BETTER PRISON!

HURRAH!

THREE CHEERS FOR THE WARDEN!

THREE CHEERS FOR OUR PRISON!

AS FOR THE OTHER MATTER, WE'LL SEND A MESSAGE TO LUCKY LIKE ABOUT RIN-TIN-CAN'S DISAPPEARANCE... MAYBE HE'LL HELP US.

AT CACTUS JUNCTION...

HOWDY, MA DALTON! MAY I GIVE YOU A HAND WITH YOUR ERRANDS?

YOU'RE MIGHTY KIND. YOU CAN HELP ME HOLD UP THE SHOPKEEPERS...

ESPECIALLY MR. SCHULTZ. SWEETIE DIDN'T LIKE HER CRAPS LAST WEEK

THERE YOU GO, MA DALTON.

THANKEE... YOU KNOW I WROTE MY BOYS TO TELL THEM THAT YOU'RE HERE? DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE HAD ANY NEWS OF THEM? ... SOMEONE SHOULD TELL THEM THEY DON'T WRITE OFTEN ENOUGH...

KIDS THESE DAYS! ...

NO, I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM THE DALTONS, BUT I RECKON IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I DO...

THE DALTONS DON'T BOTHER ME... IT'S THAT STUPID DOG THAT FOLLOWS THEM EVERYWHERE!









I'M GOING TO TAKE A SIESTA, JOLLY JUMPER. KEEP AN EYE ON MY LINE.



LUCKY LUKE!
A LETTER
FOR YOU!



LISTEN
TO THIS
JOLLY
JUMPER...

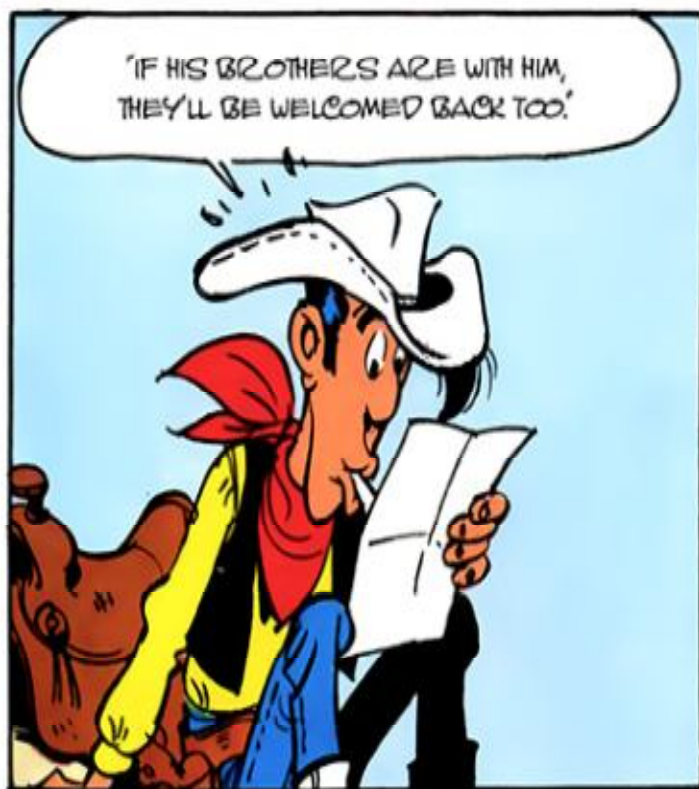
CAUGHT
ANYTHING?

THE MINUTE PEOPLE
SEE A HORSE
FISHING, THEY START
ASKING DUMB
QUESTIONS.



Dear Lucky Luke,

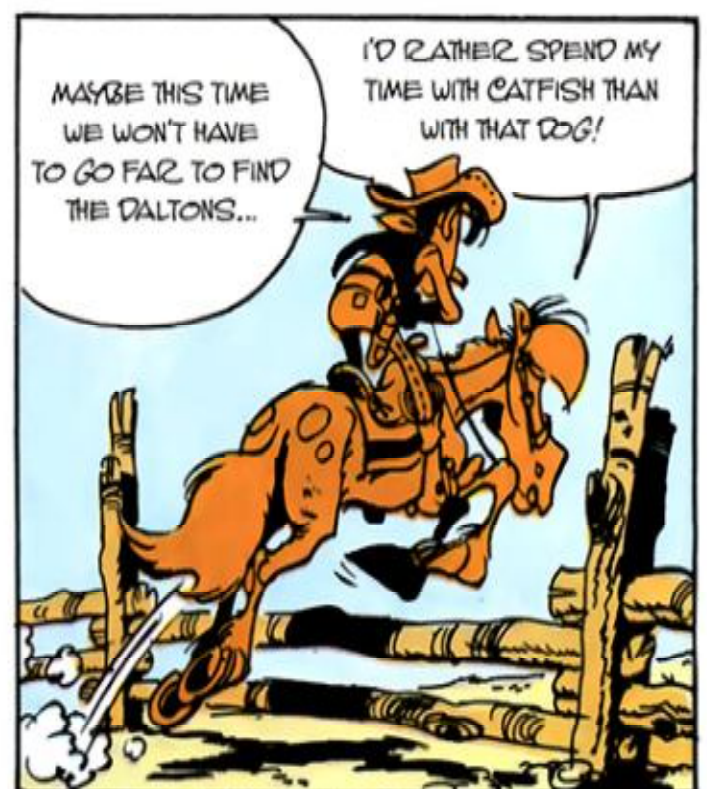
Rin-Tin-Can has
gone, and we'd like
you to bring him back.
You'll probably find Joe
Dalton at the end of his
leash. Bring him
back too.



'IF HIS BROTHERS ARE WITH HIM,
THEY'LL BE WELCOMED BACK TOO.'



THE FISHING TRIP IS OVER, OLD BOY.
WE'RE GOING HUNTING INSTEAD.



MAYBE THIS TIME
WE WON'T HAVE
TO GO FAR TO FIND
THE DALTONS...

I'D RATHER SPEND MY
TIME WITH CATFISH THAN
WITH THAT DOG!



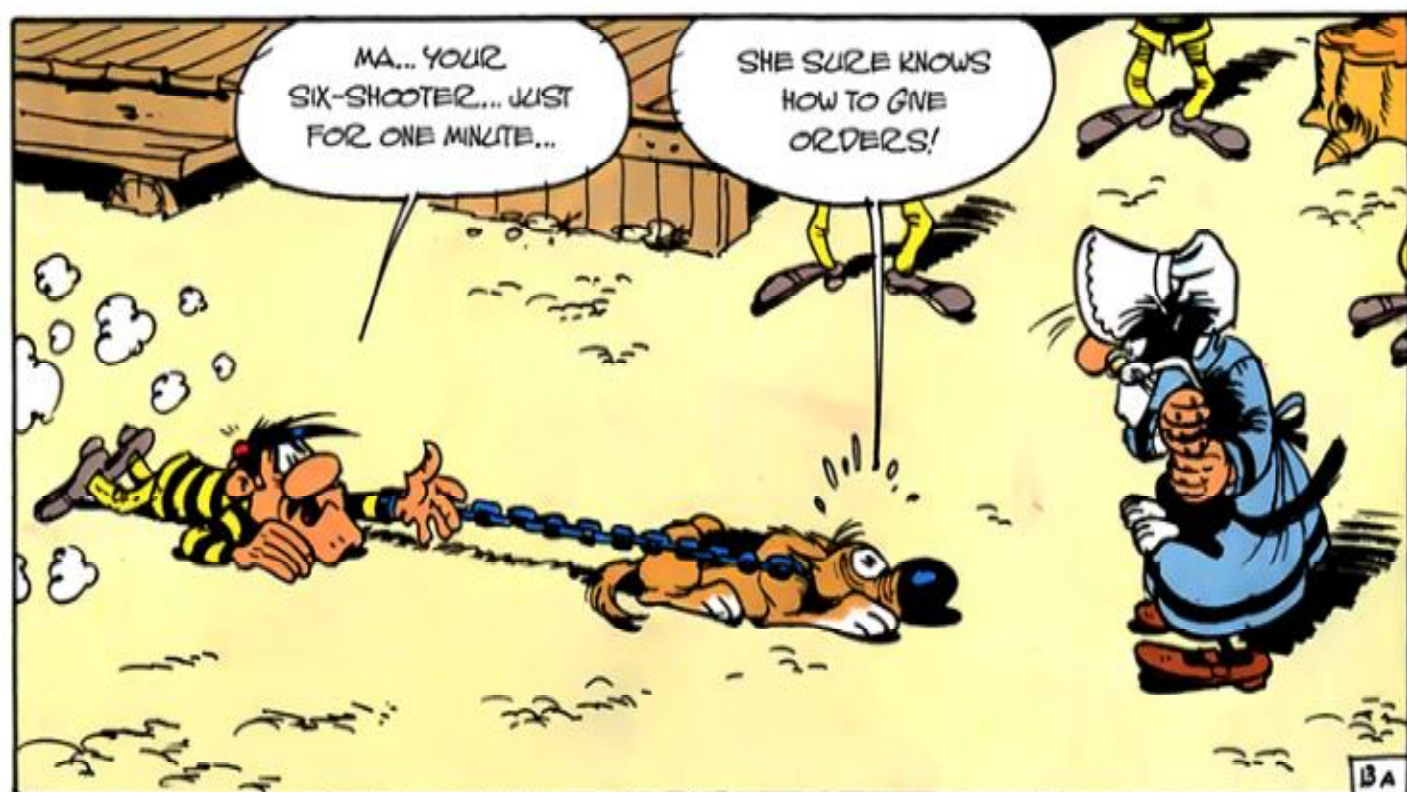
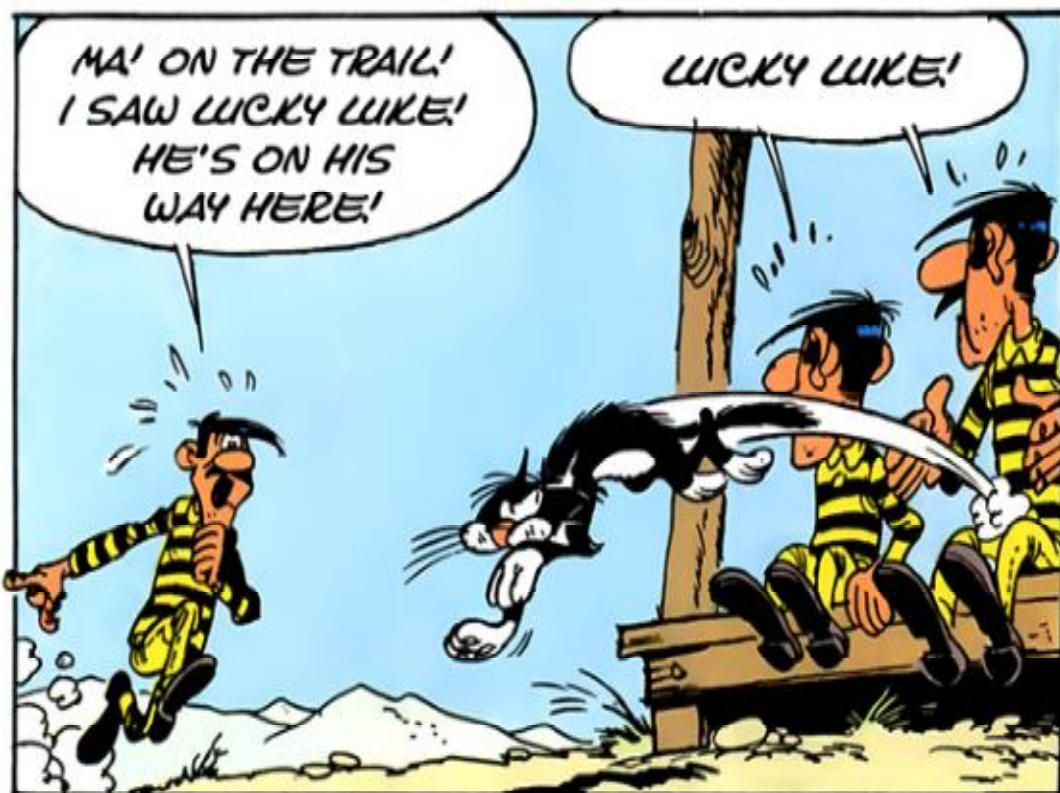
WHILE I WASH THE
DISHES, YOU GO
AND CHANGE
YOUR CLOTHES.

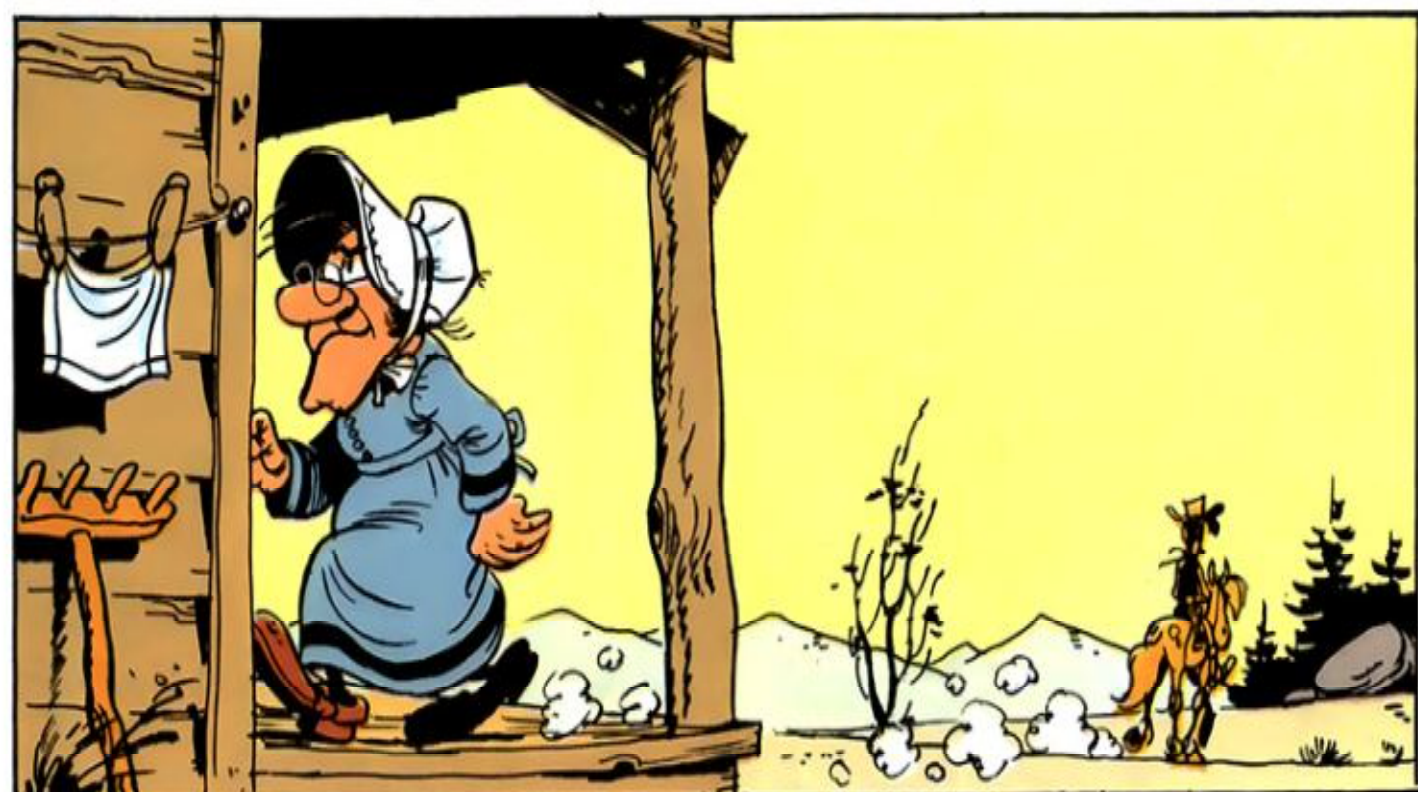
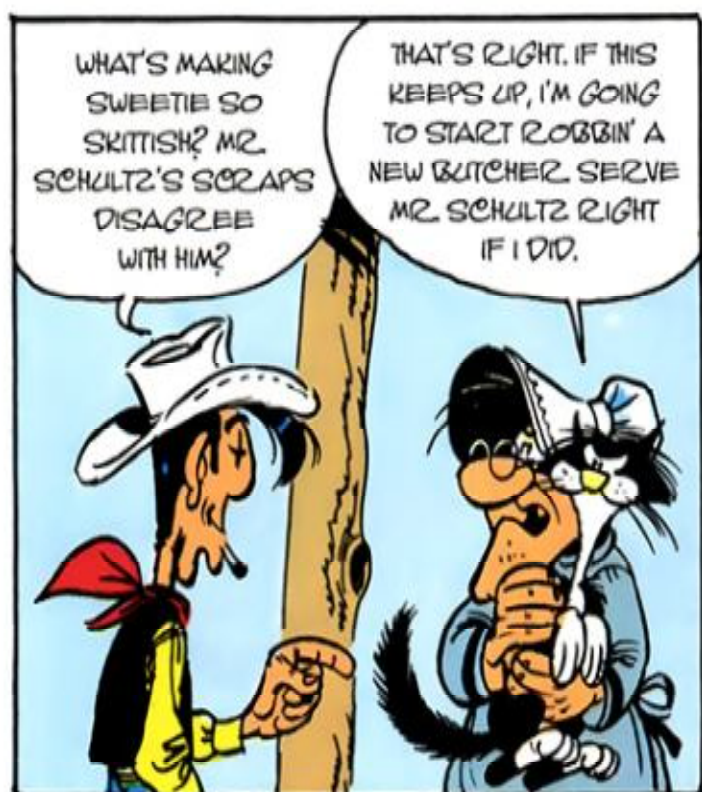
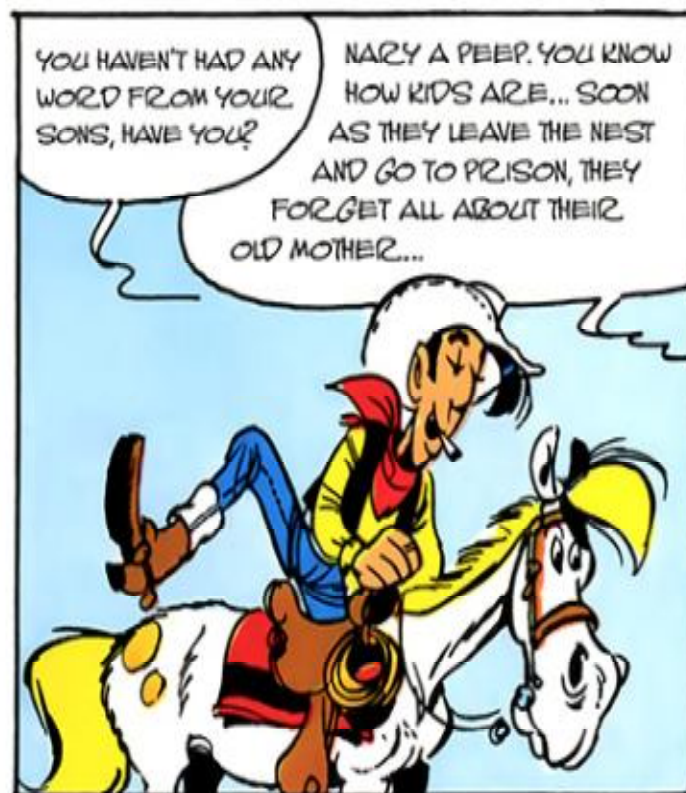
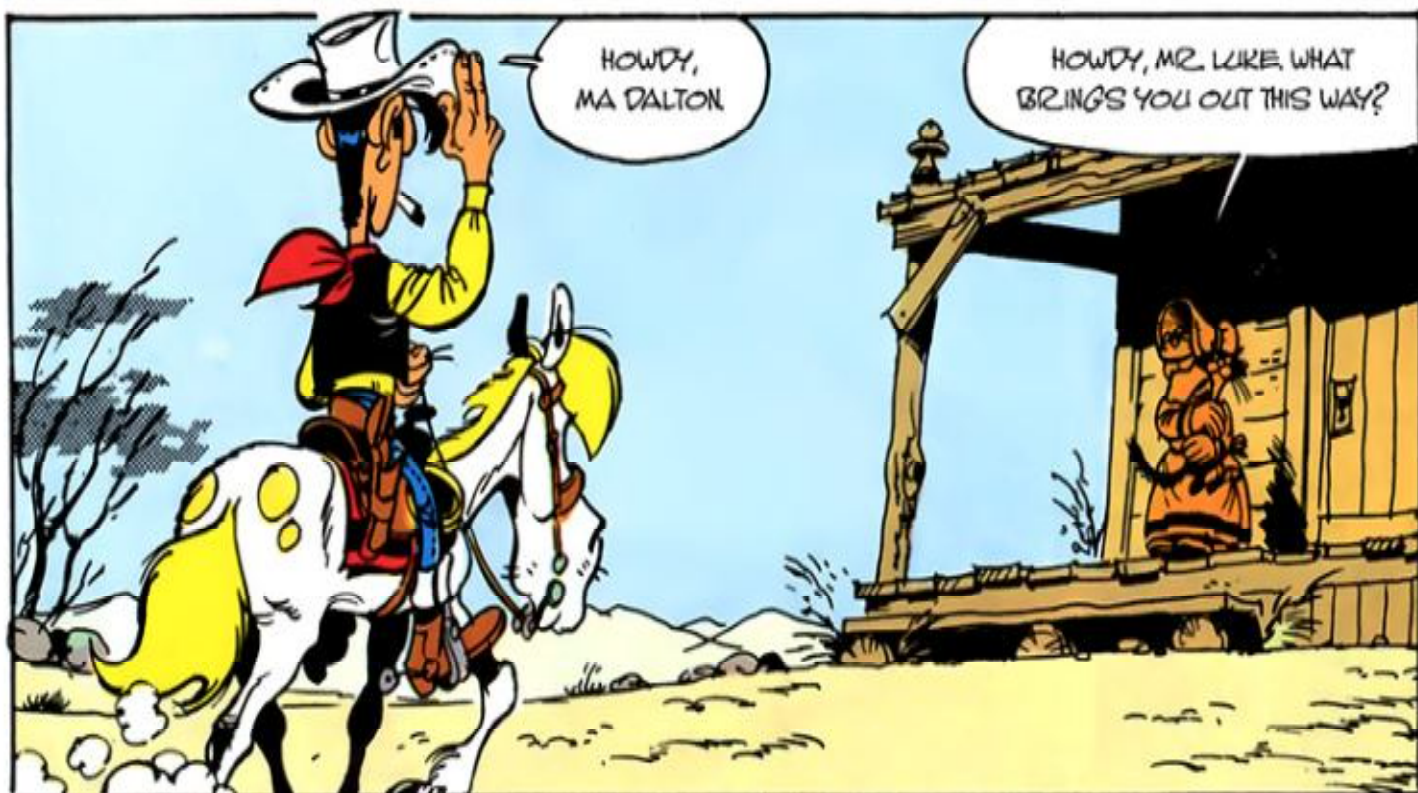
HOW DO YOU EXPECT
ME TO CHANGE MY
CLOTHES WHILE
I'M CHAINED TO
THIS DOG?

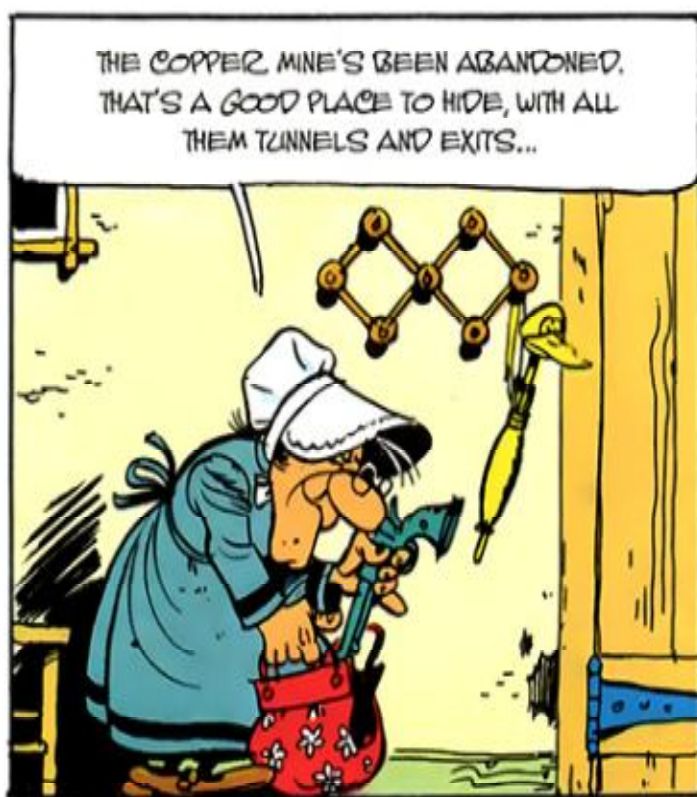


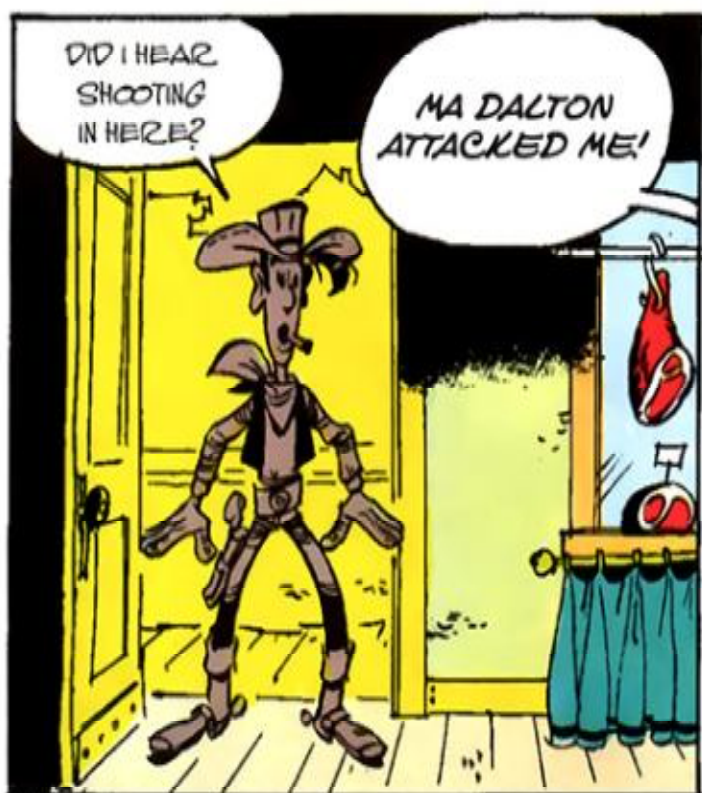
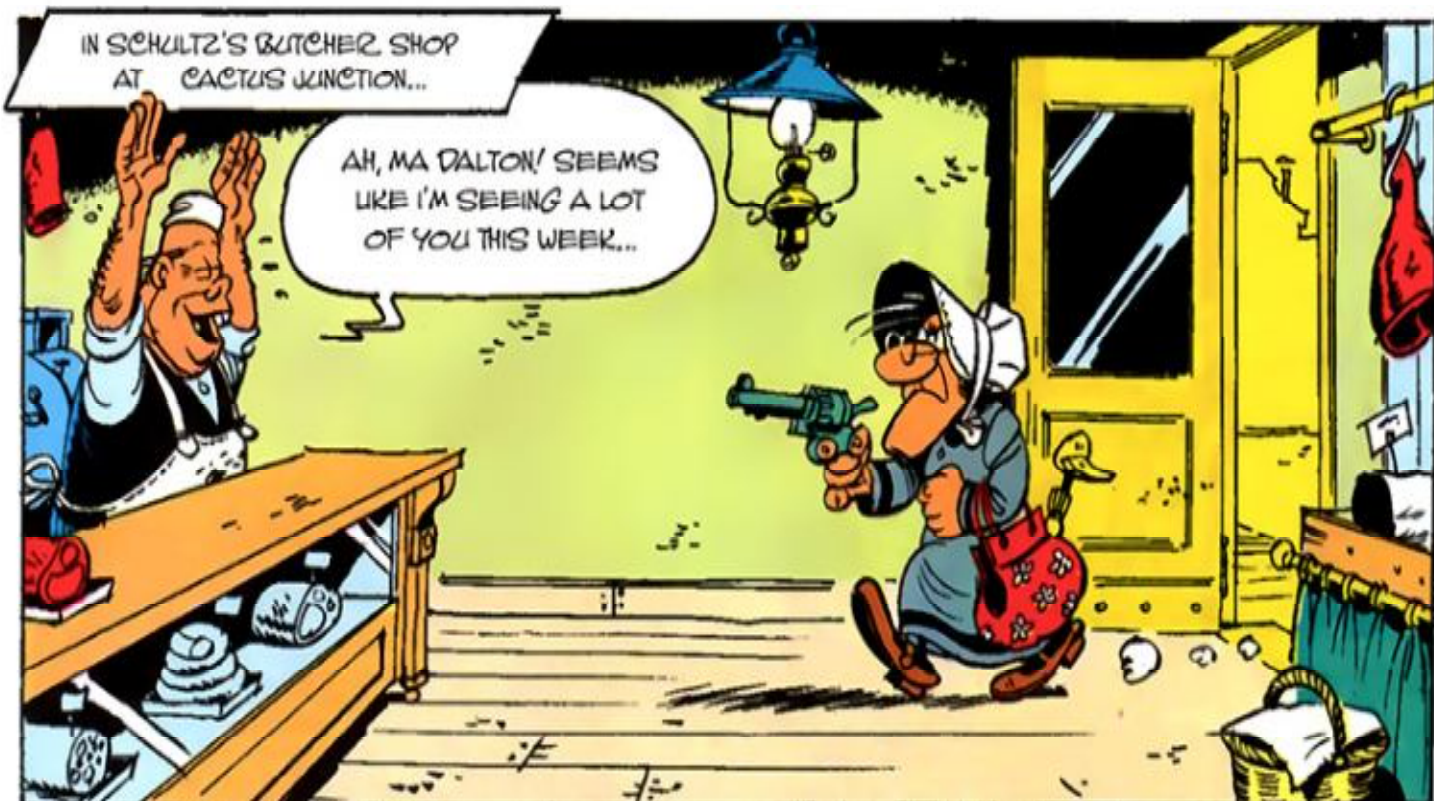
MA, LET ME GO OBLITERATE
LUCKY LUKE. IT'S NOT MUCH
TO ASK LEND ME YOUR
SIX-SHOOTER AND...

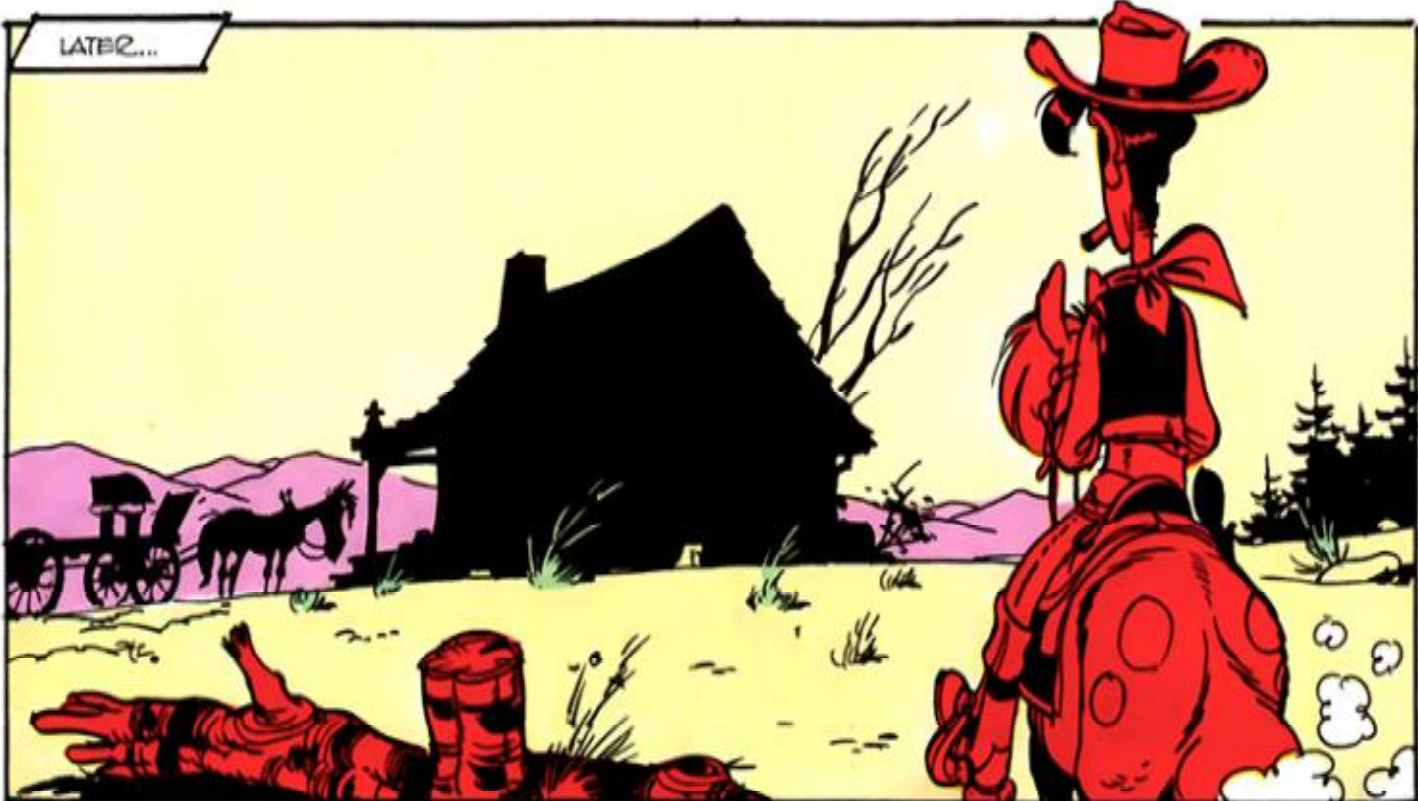
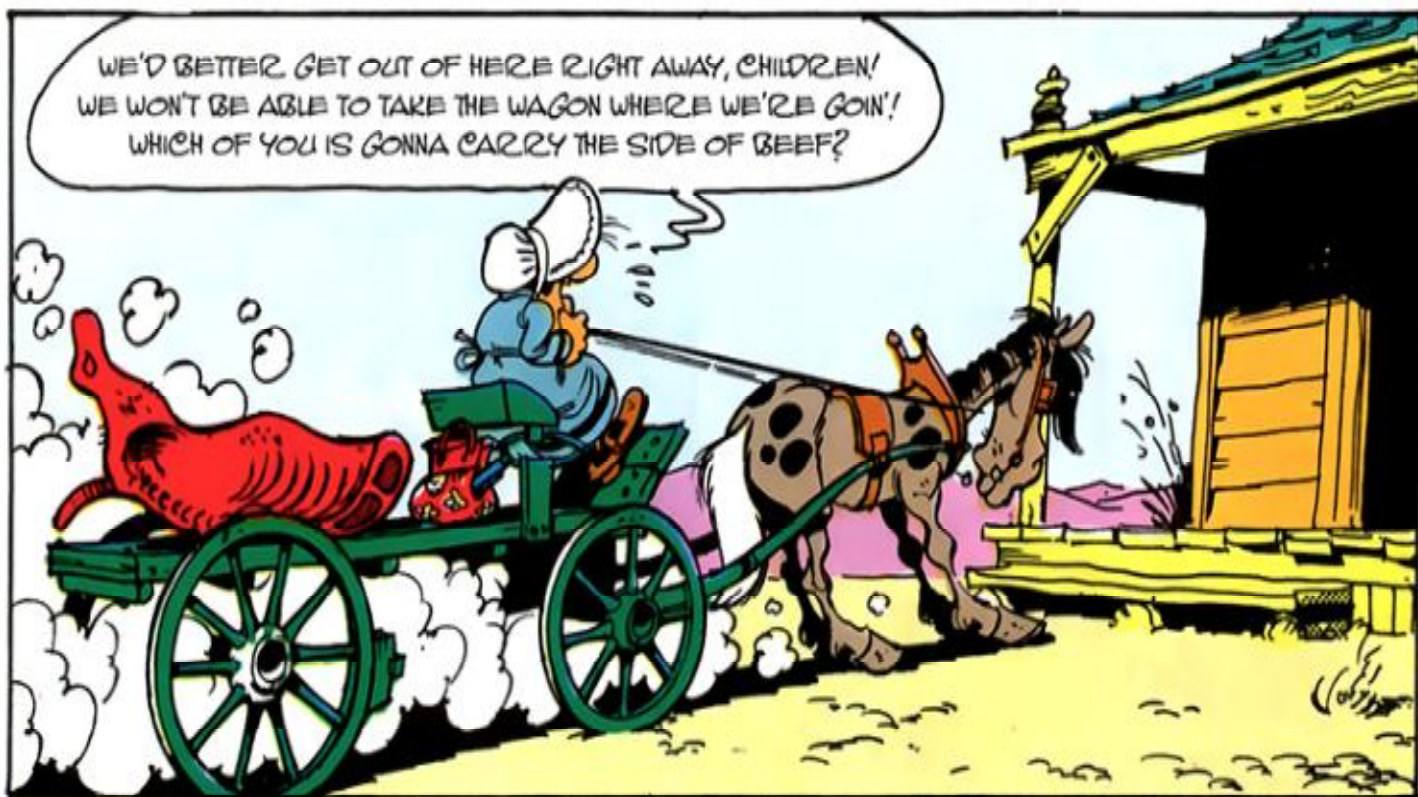
JOE DALTON, HOLD STILL AND
BE QUIET! YOU REMIND
ME OF YOUR PA HE ALLUS
COMPLAINED, TOO, WHEN HE
WAS CHAINED UP.

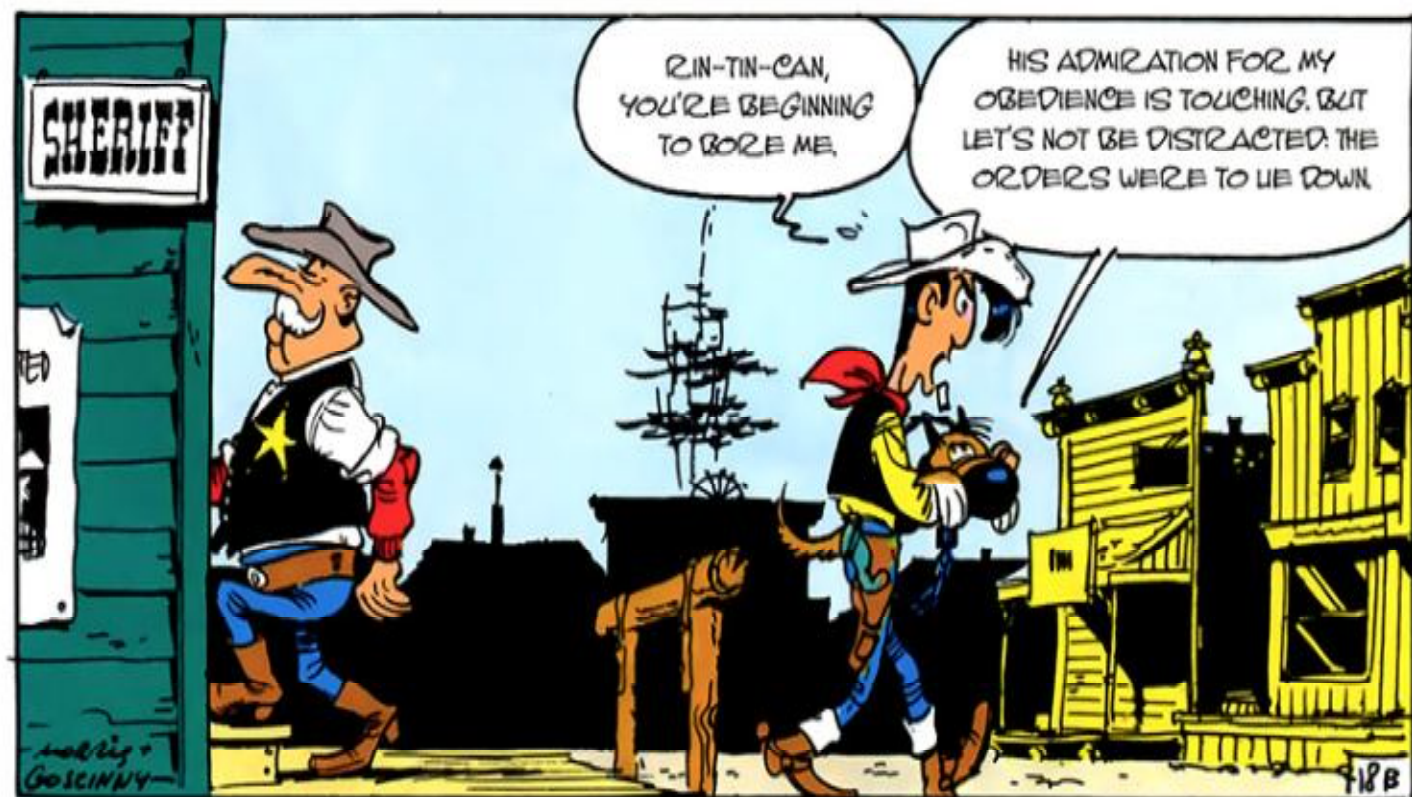
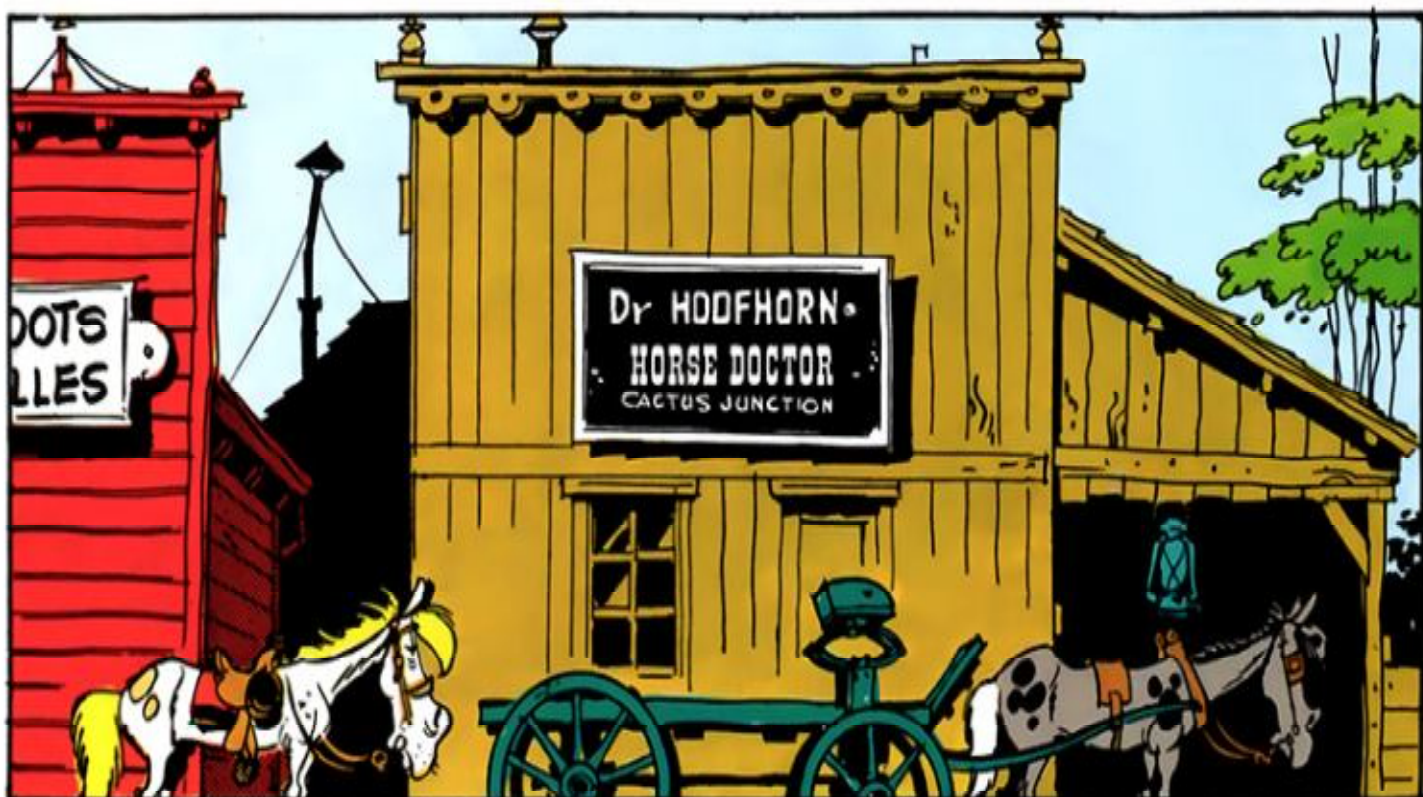


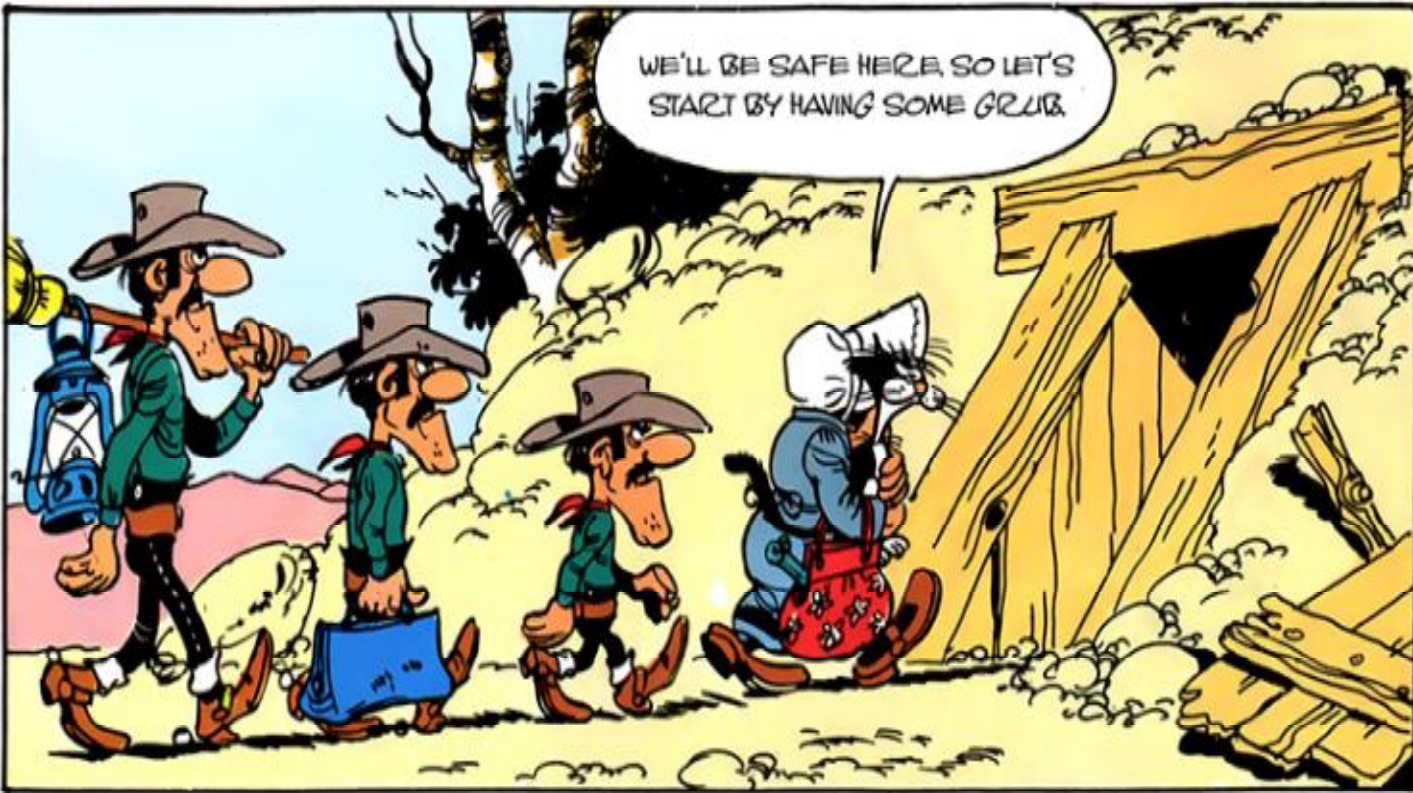












WE'LL BE SAFE HERE, SO LET'S START BY HAVING SOME GRUB.



AVERELL, MY DEAR, BRING THE MEAT.

BUT WHERE IS AVERELL?



HERE I AM, MA...

AND WHERE IS THE MEAT, MY LITTLE ONE?



HE'S EATEN IT! THAT DUMMY HAS EATEN A WHOLE SIDE OF BEEF AND THE CAT'S SCRAPS, TOO!



DE! LEAVE YOZE BROTHER ALONE! I CAN STILL GIVE YOU A WHIPPIN'!



BUT, MA, WE AIN'T GOT NUTHIN TO EAT!

THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT! IF AVERELL WAS HUNGRY, HE DONE THE RIGHT THING.



I'LL GO BACK AND DO THE SHOPPING, NOT TO WORRY.

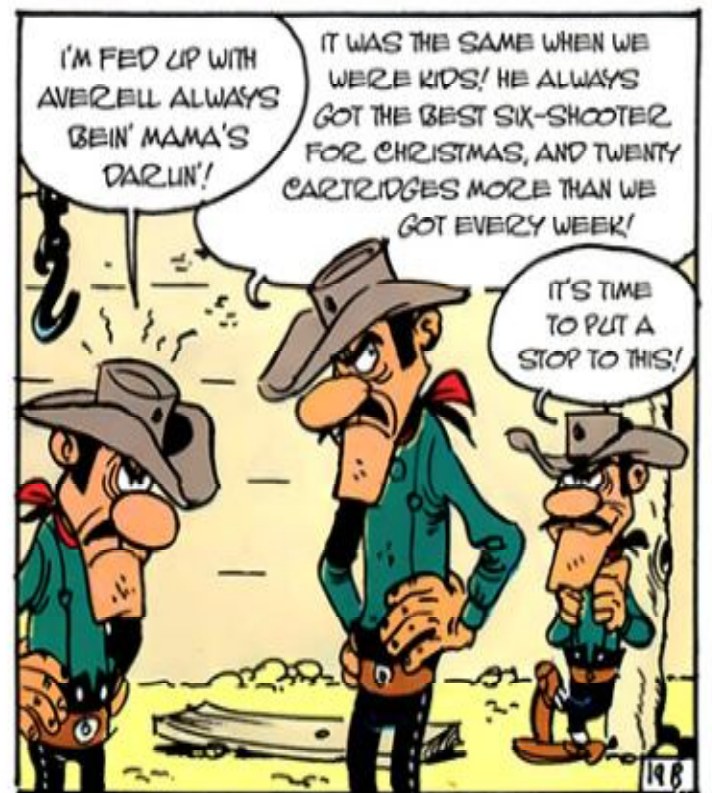
YOU CAN'T GO BACK TO CACTUS JUNCTION, MA! LUCKY LUKE IS STILL THERE!



OH, THERE'S A HEAP O' TOWNS AROUND THIS MOUNTAIN... I GO THERE SOMETIMES TO ROB THE SHOPKEEPERS, JUST FOR A CHANGE THERE'S TUMBLEWEED TOWN, POISON IVY GULCH...



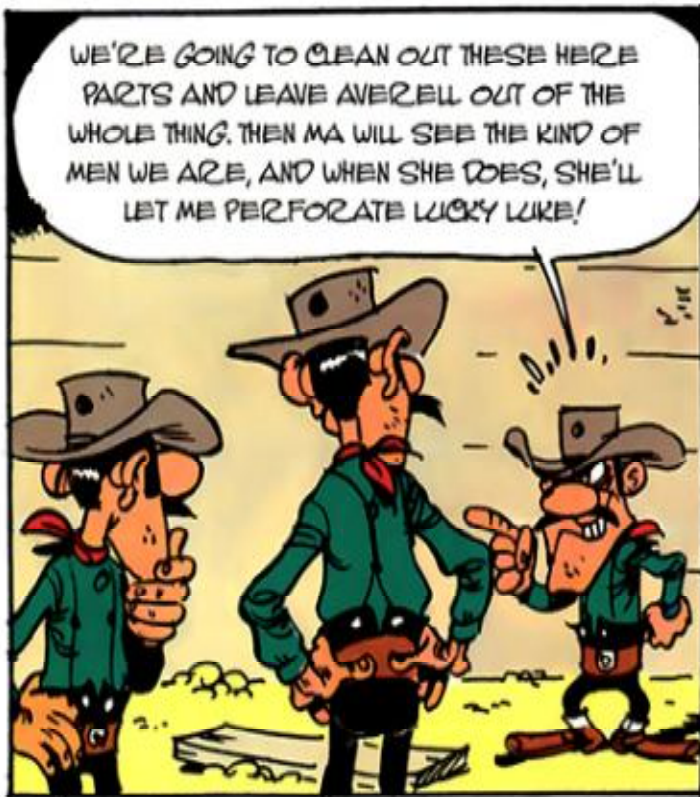
AVERELL, YOU CAN COME AND HELP ME ARRANGE EVERYTHING.

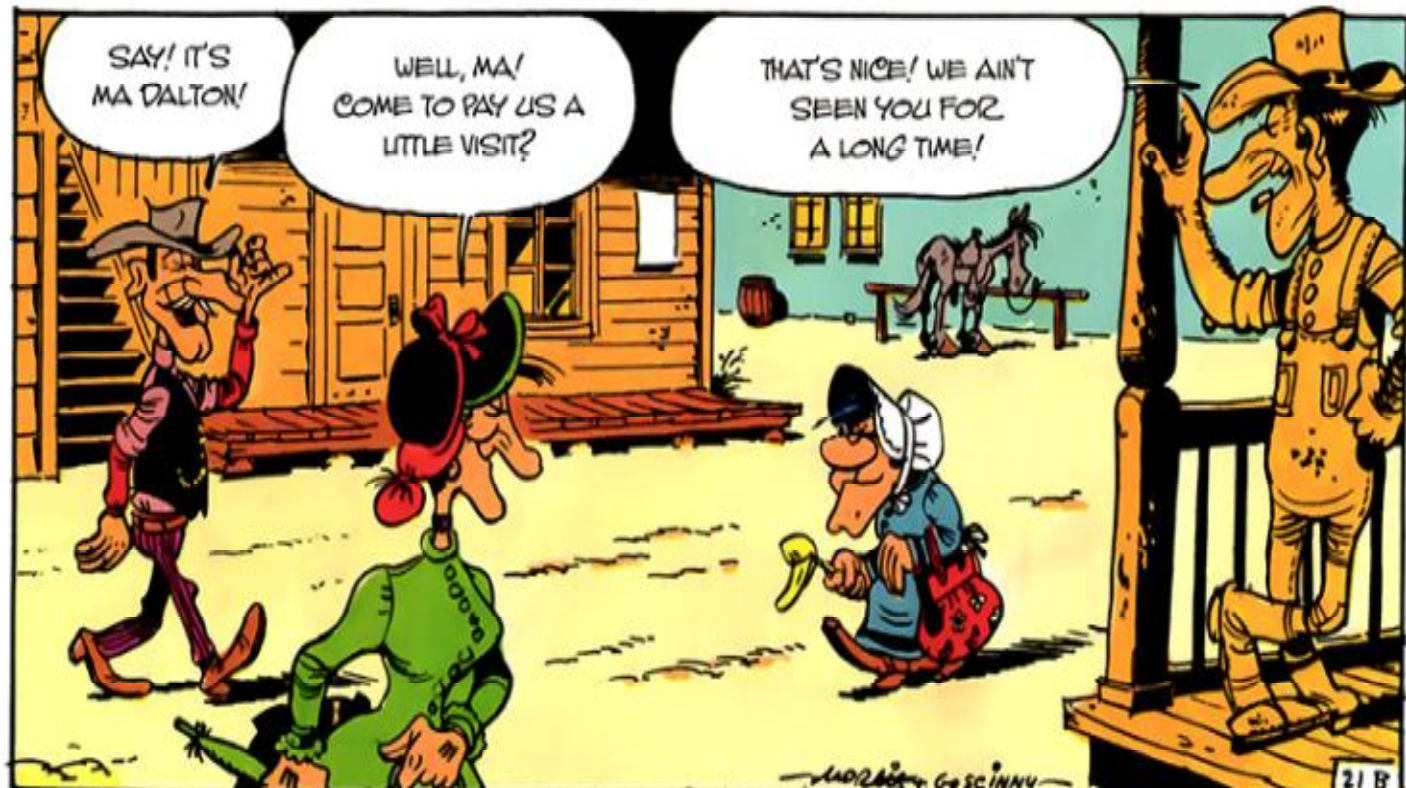
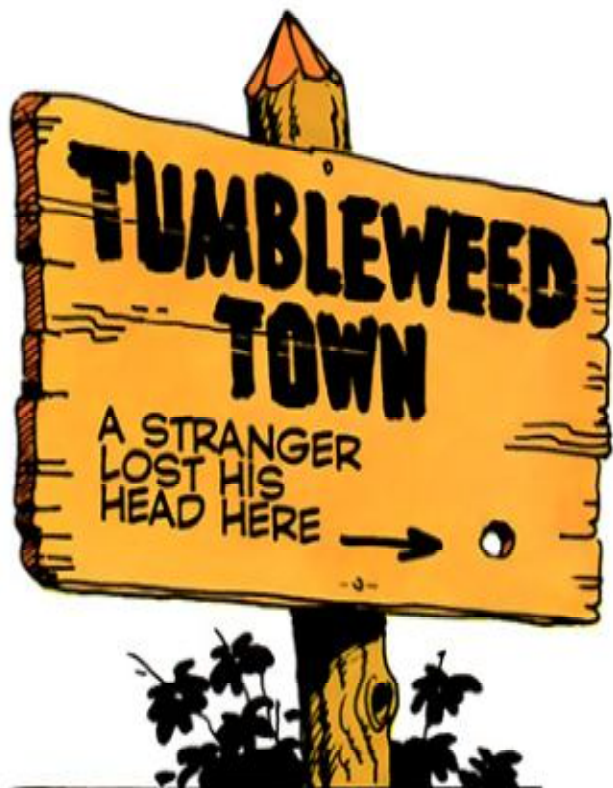


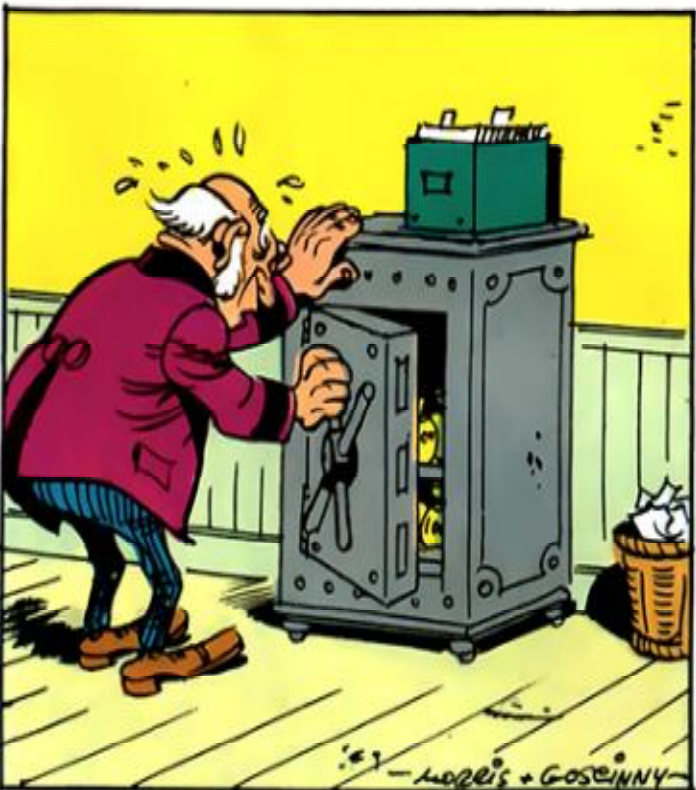
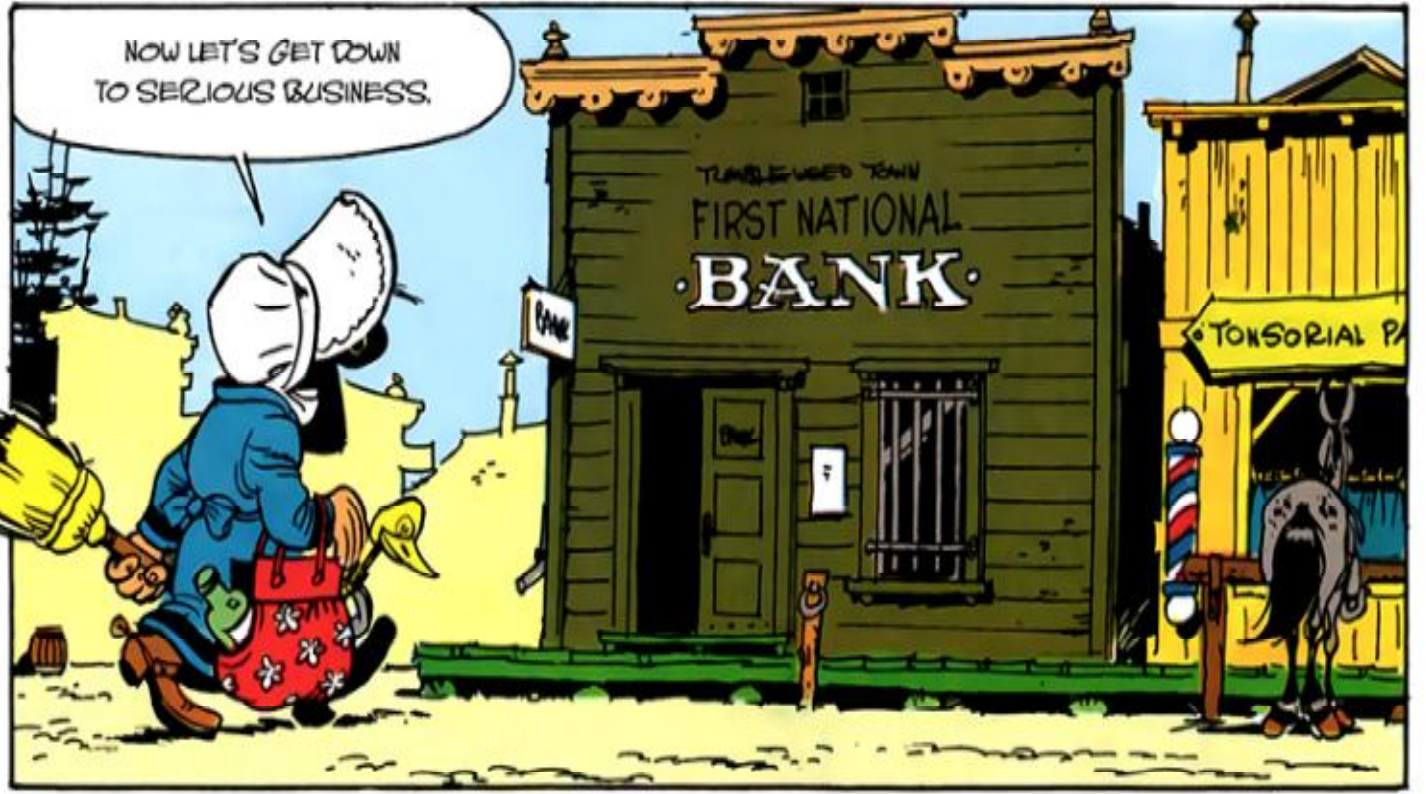
I'M FED UP WITH AVERELL ALWAYS BEIN' MAMA'S DARLIN'!

IT WAS THE SAME WHEN WE WERE KIDS! HE ALWAYS GOT THE BEST SIX-SHOOTER FOR CHRISTMAS, AND TWENTY CARTRIDGES MORE THAN WE GOT EVERY WEEK!

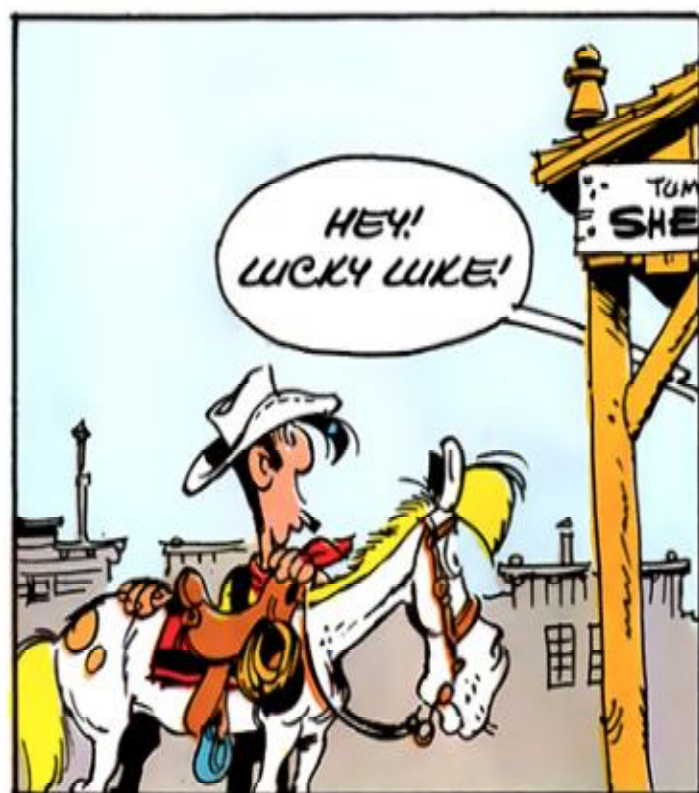
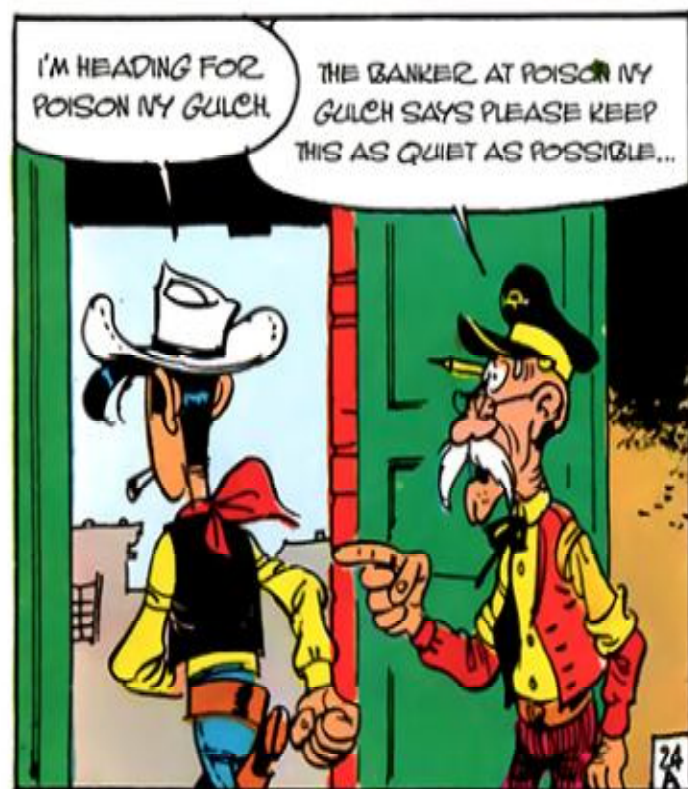
IT'S TIME TO PUT A STOP TO THIS!

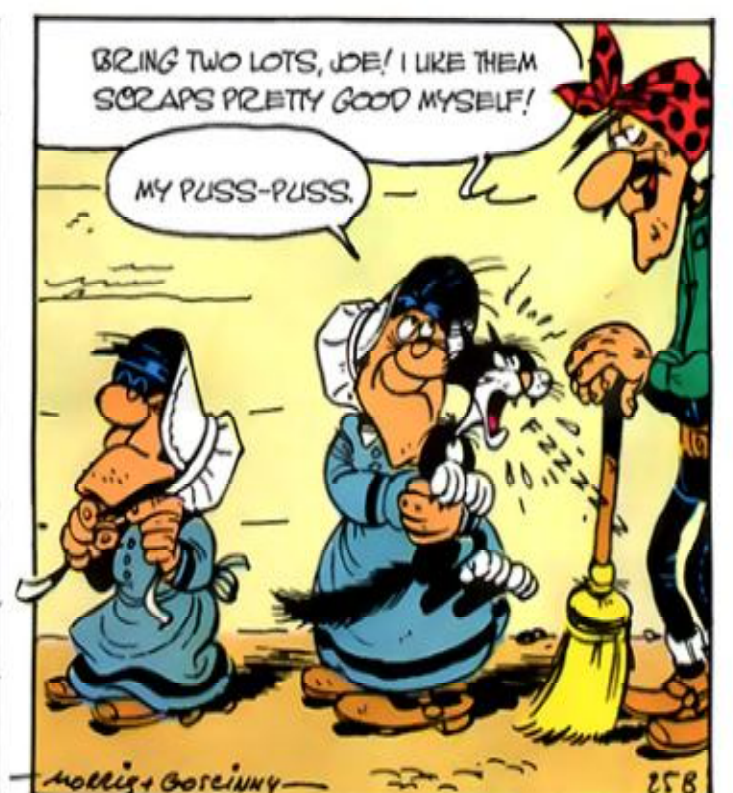
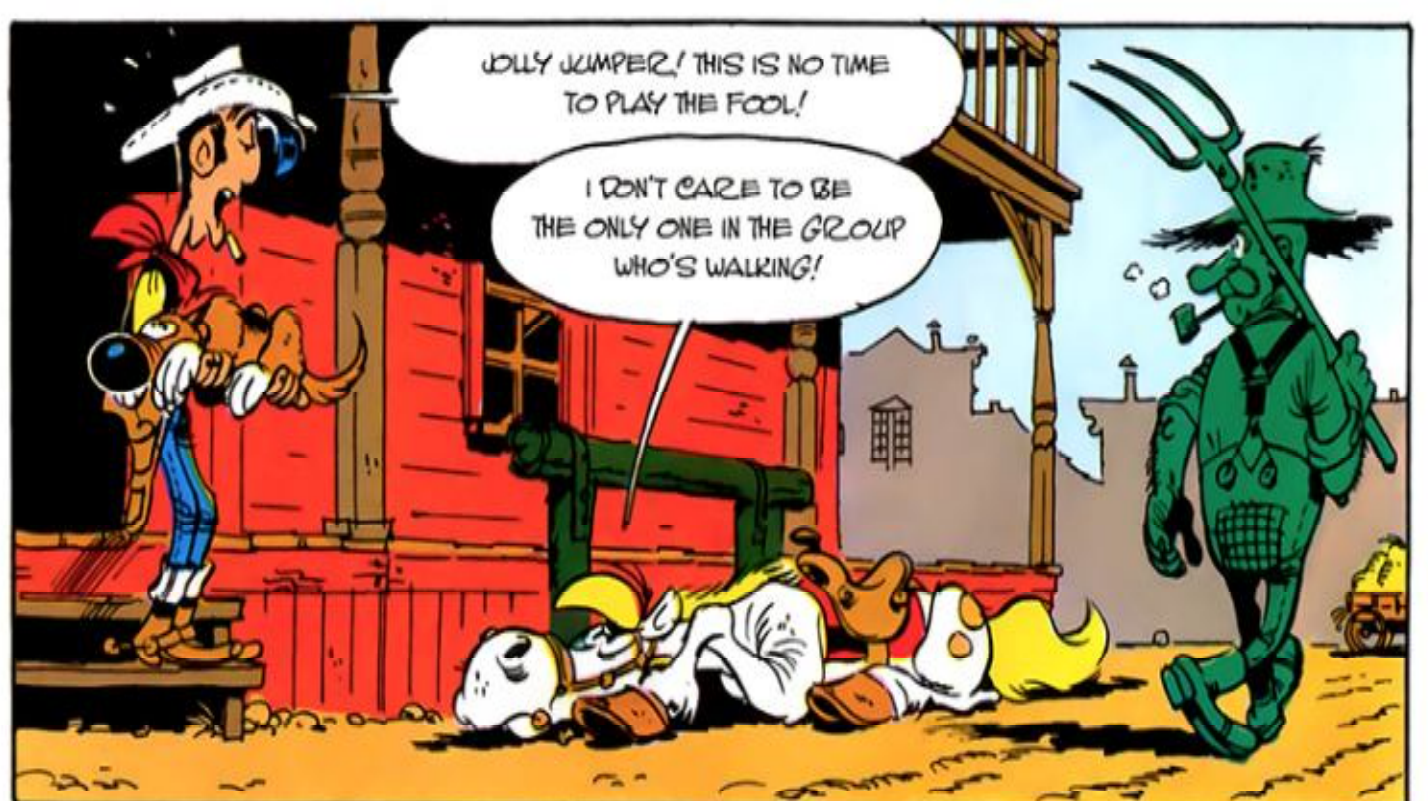


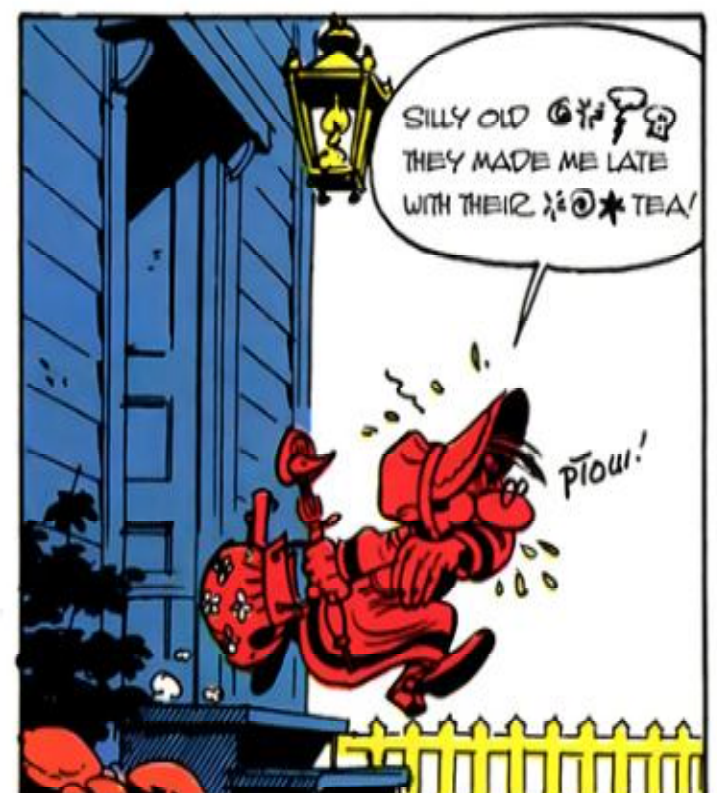
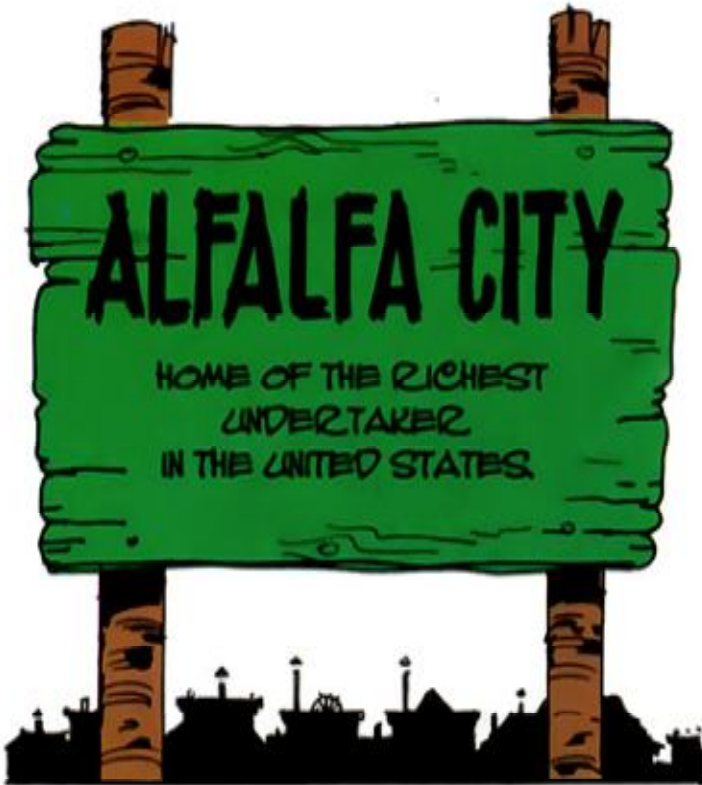


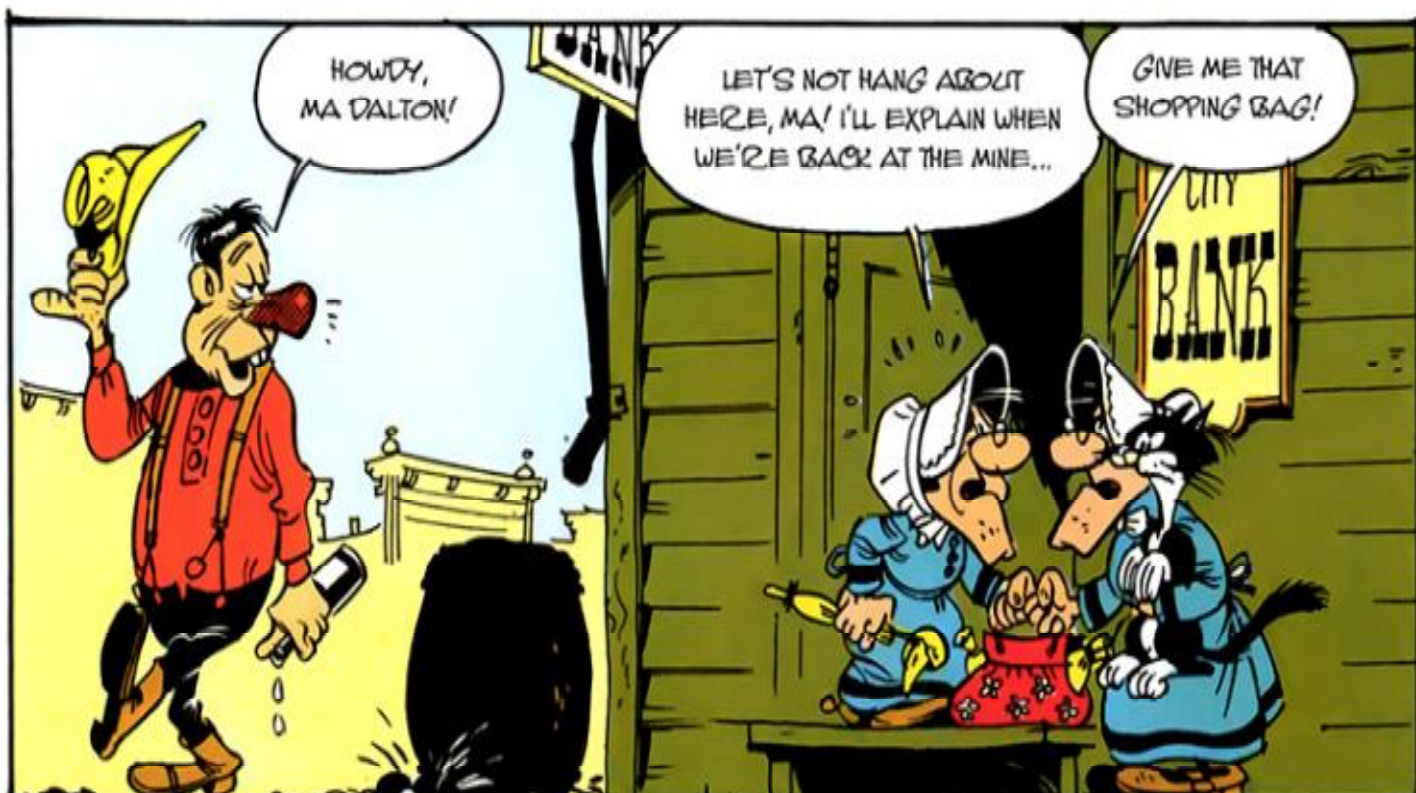




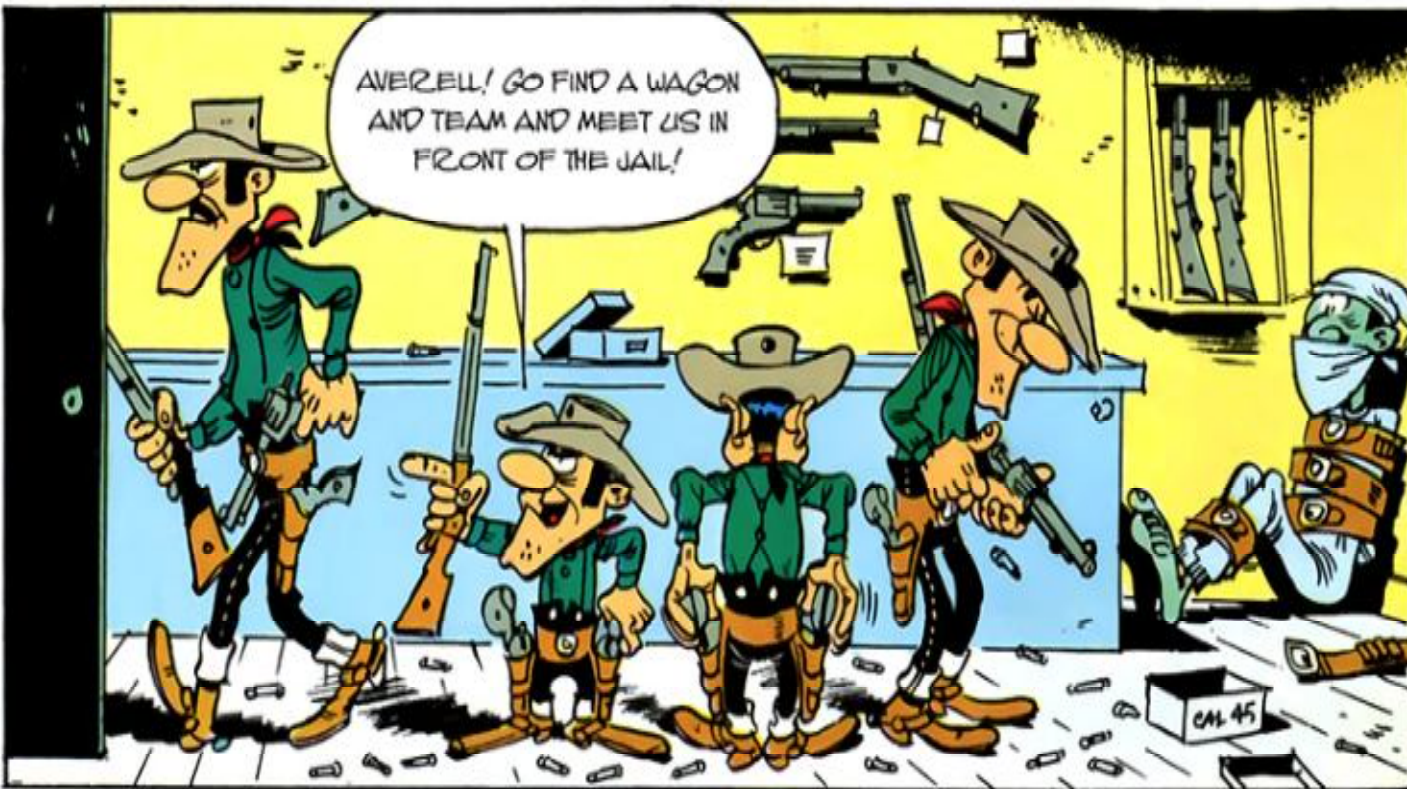


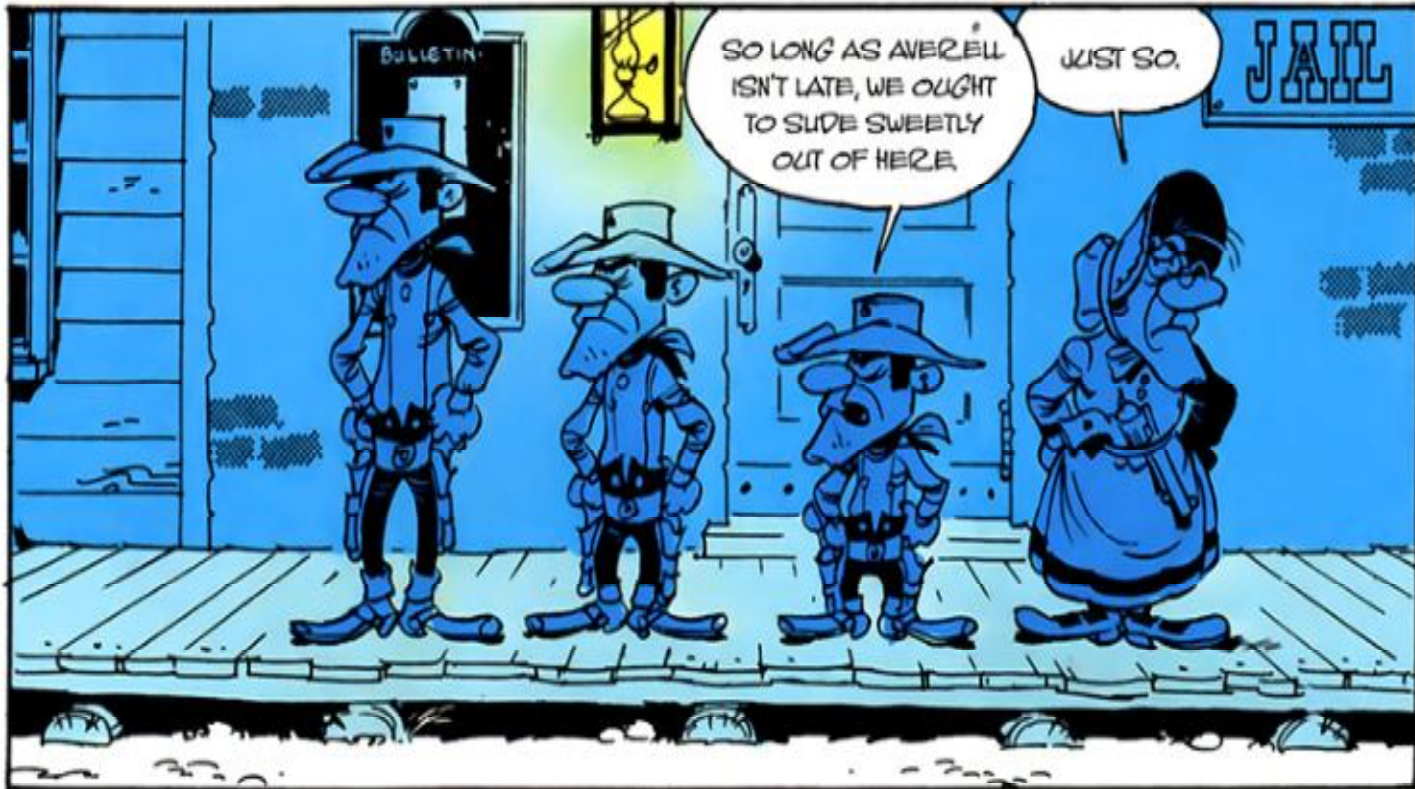












SO LONG AS AVERELL ISN'T LATE, WE OUGHT TO SLIDE SWEETLY OUT OF HERE.

JUST SO.

JAIL

BULLETIN



SWEETIE! KITTY-KITTY-KITTY!



SHUT UP, MA!

JOSEPH DALTON! RAISING YOUR VOICE TO YOUR MOTHER! SWEETIE JUMPED OUT OF MY ARMS WHEN THEY LOCKED ME UP. I'M NOT LEAVING WITHOUT HIM!



SWEETIE!

WHAT'S THE POINT OF GAGGIN' THE SHERIFF IF YOU'RE GONNA DO THE SHOUTIN' YOURSELF?

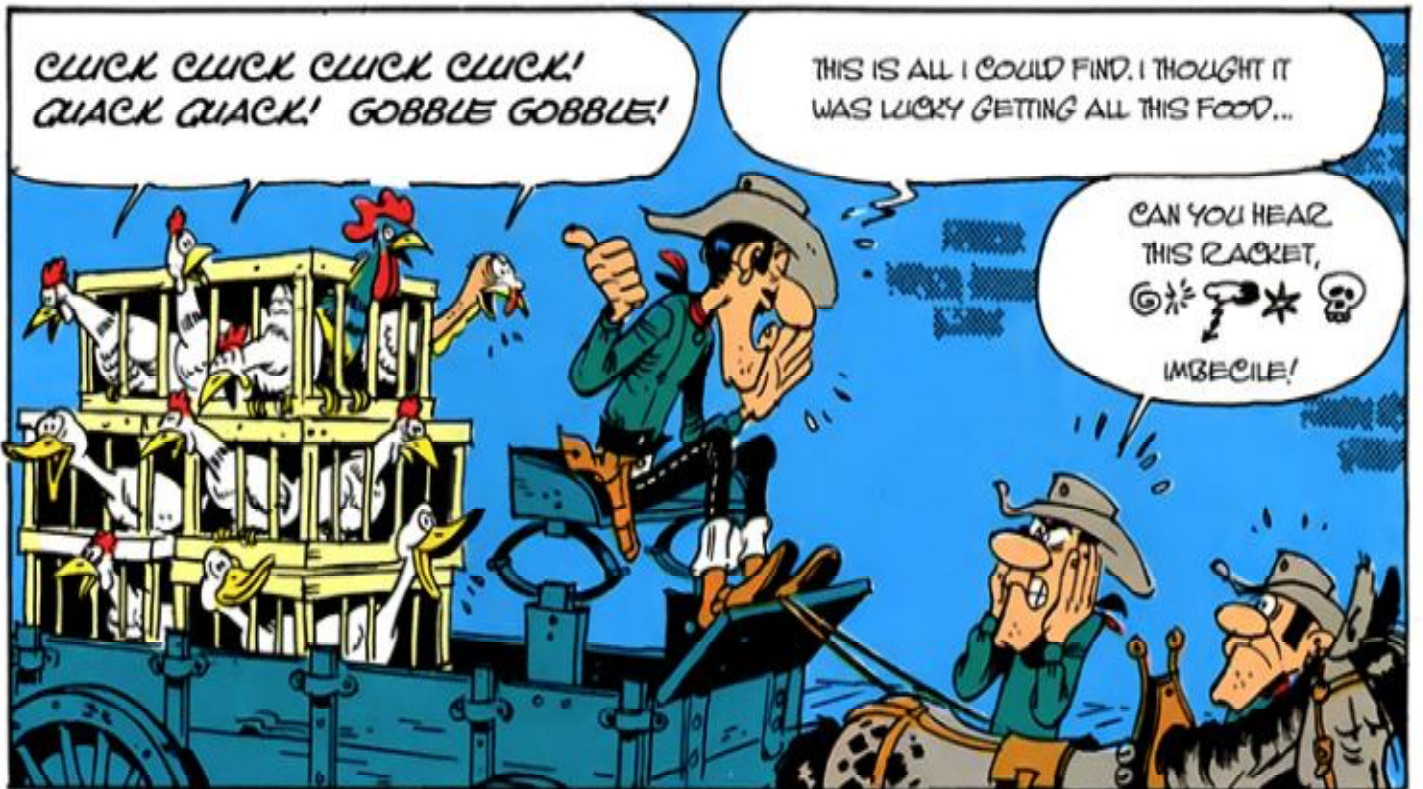


QUIET! LET DECENT PEOPLE GET A NIGHT'S SLEEP!!

WELL DONE! NOW YOU'VE DISGRACED US IN PUBLIC! WHAT WILL PEOPLE THINK OF US? YOU'VE DISHONOUR'D THE FAMILY.



CLUCK CLUCK CLUCKETY CLUCK! GOBBLE GOBBLE! CLUCKETY CLUCK! QUACK QUACK! CLUCK CLUCK!



CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK! QUACK QUACK! GOBBLE GOBBLE!

THIS IS ALL I COULD FIND, I THOUGHT IT WAS LUCKY GETTING ALL THIS FOOD...

CAN YOU HEAR THIS RACKET, IMBECILE!



JACK, YOU WANT YOUR MOUTH WASHED OUT WITH SOAP AGAIN?



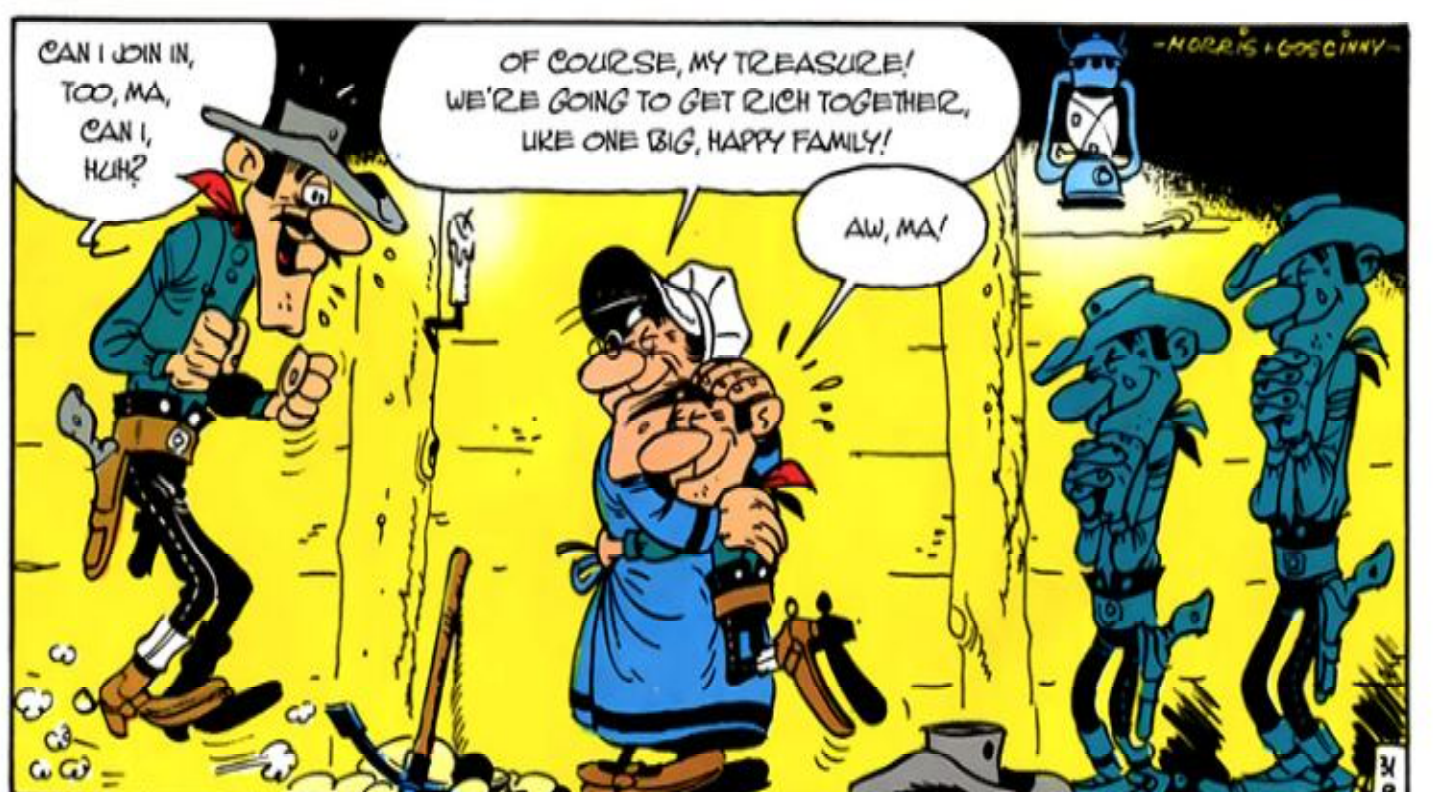
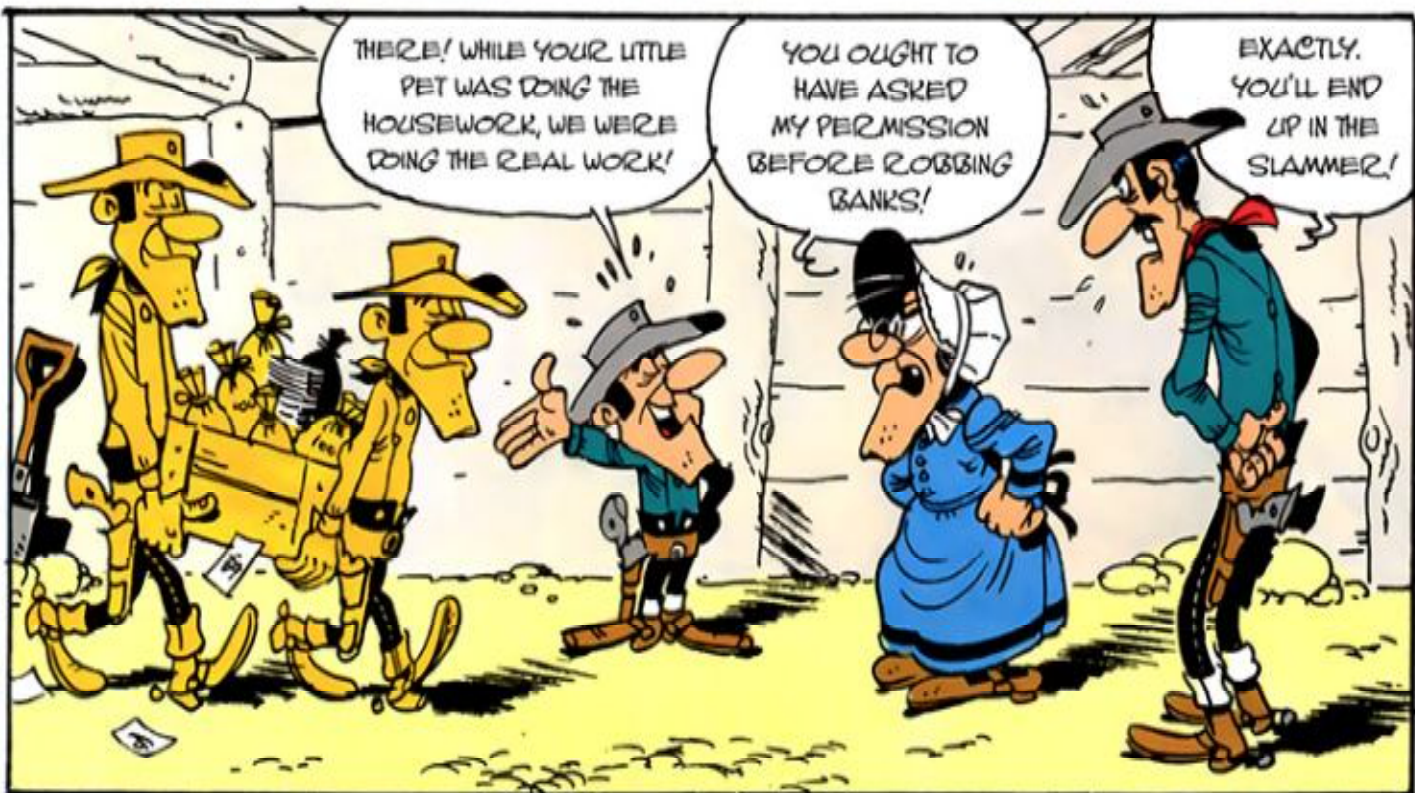
COCK A DOODLE DOOOO!

IT'S DAWN LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



YOU WANT TO STOP TO BUY SOME SOAP?

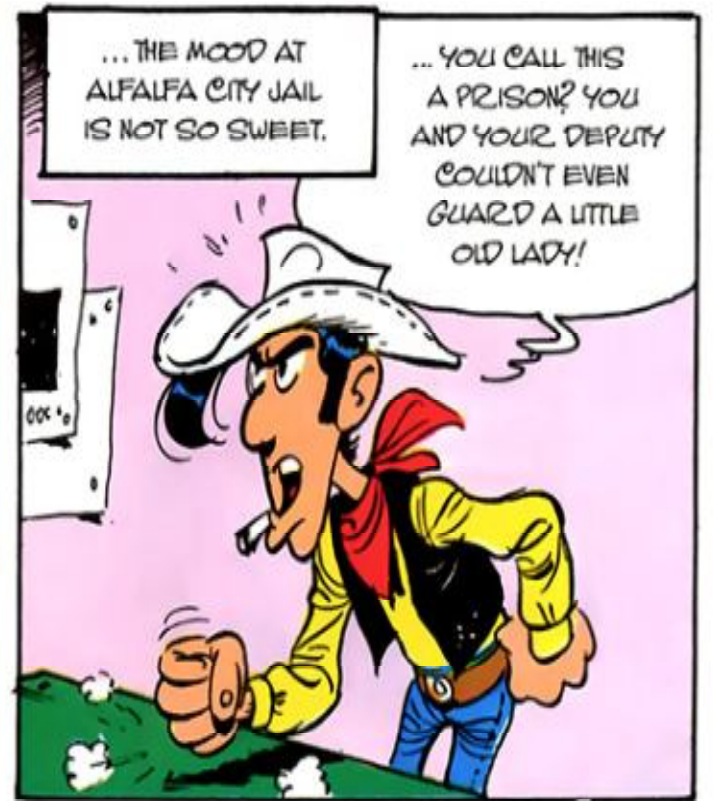
-LOBLEY COSCUM-





WHILE THIS TOUCHING SCENE UNFOLDS IN THE MINE...

AH, IF ONLY SWEETIE WERE HERE!



... THE MOOD AT ALFALFA CITY JAIL IS NOT SO SWEET.

... YOU CALL THIS A PRISON? YOU AND YOUR DEPUTY COULDN'T EVEN GUARD A LITTLE OLD LADY!



A LITTLE OLD LADY WHO SPAWNED THE DALTONS! IT WAS THEM WHO SPRUNG HER! THEY RIFLED THE GUNSMITH'S AND STOLE A WAGON FULL O' POULTRY! THEY'RE IN GOOD SHAPE TO WITHSTAND A SIEGE!

THEY'VE GOT TO BE FOUND, AND FAST!

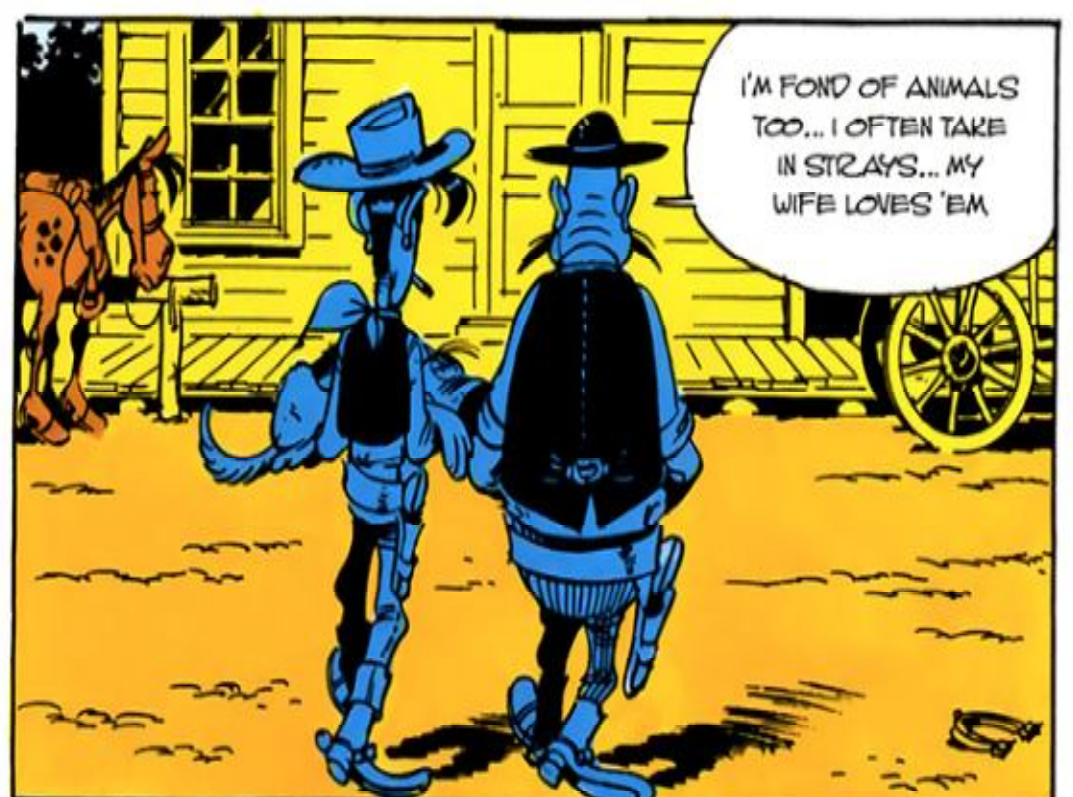


LET'S GO OVER TO MY PLACE. I'VE GOT SOME MAPS OF THE AREA YOU CAN EAT LUNCH AT THE HOUSE.



HE SICK?

THICK, MORE LIKELY.



I'M FOND OF ANIMALS TOO... I OFTEN TAKE IN STRAYS... MY WIFE LOVES 'EM.

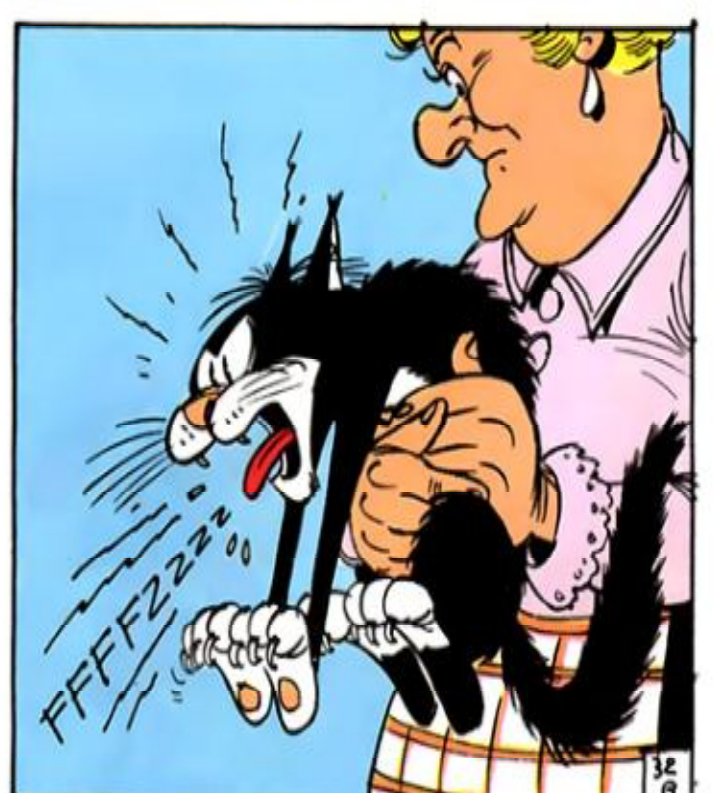


MARTHA! LUCKY LIKE'S GOING TO SHARE OUR LUNCH!

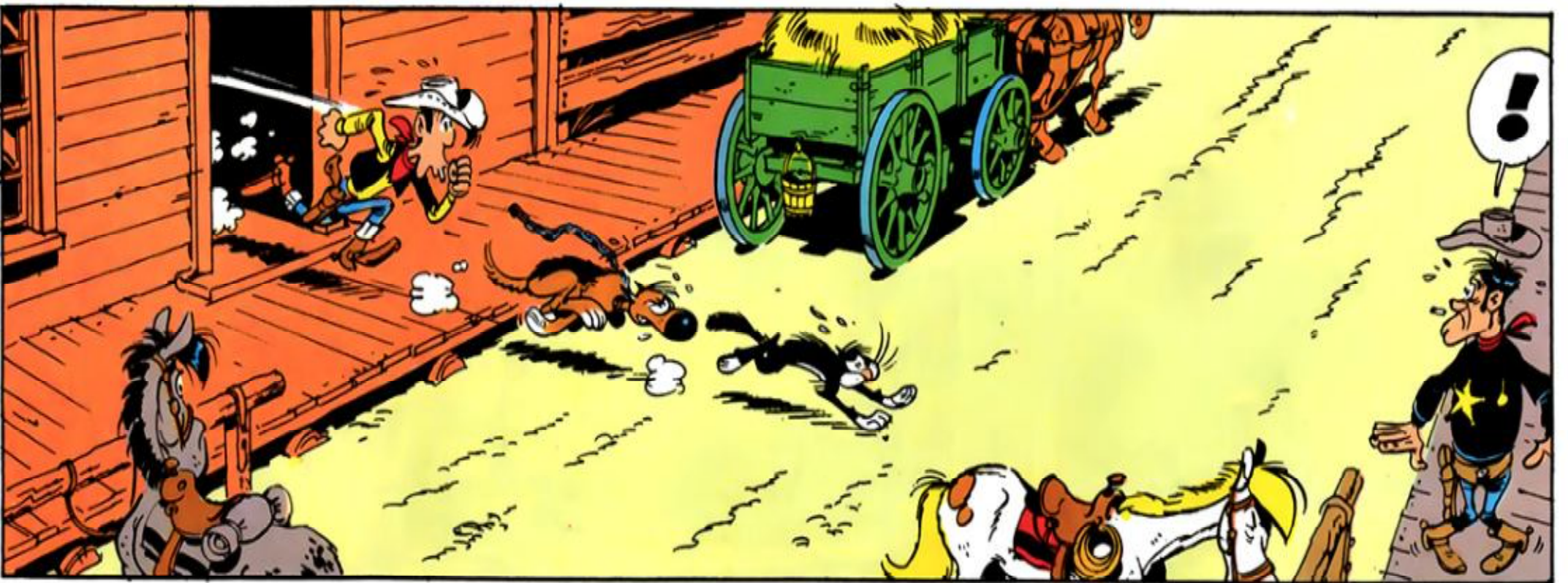
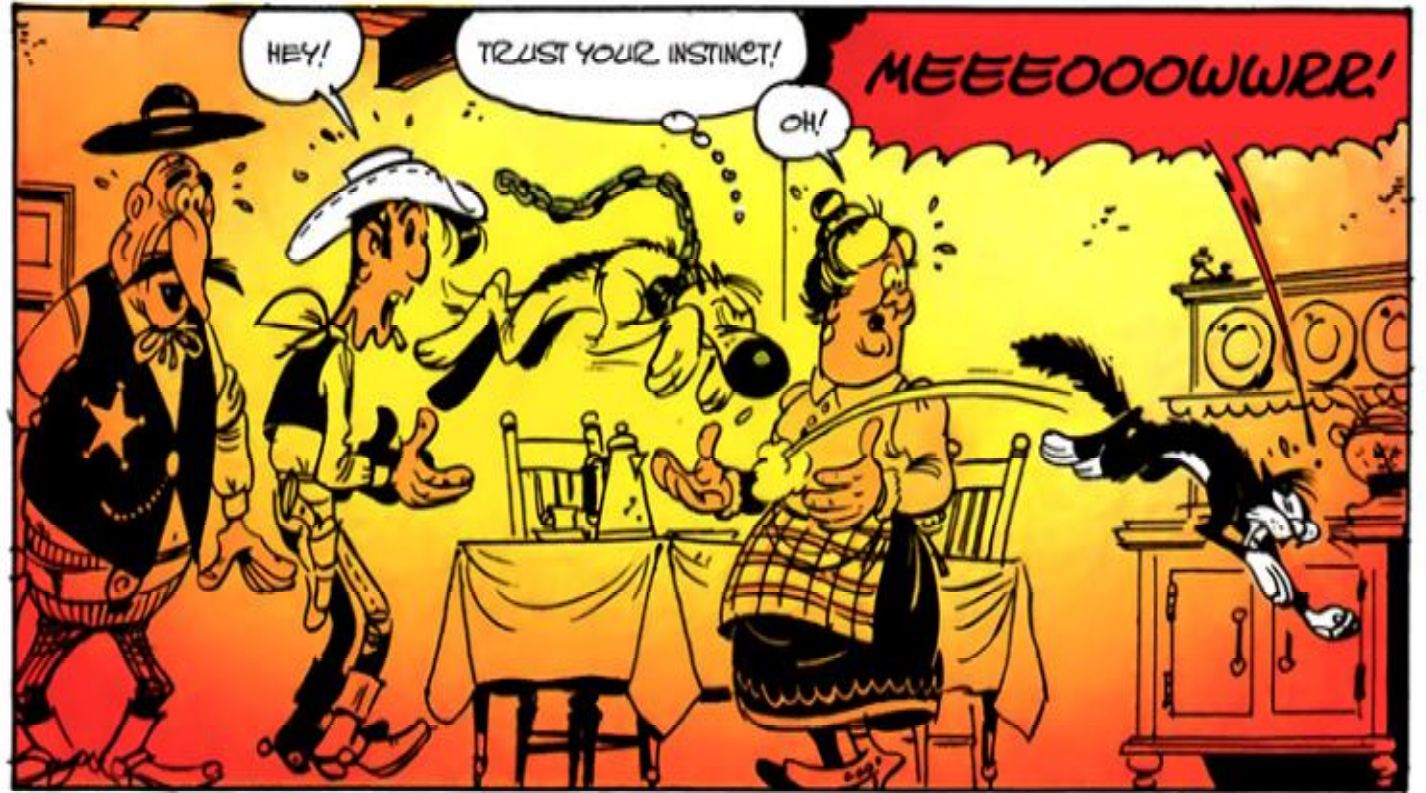


HOWDY, MA'AM

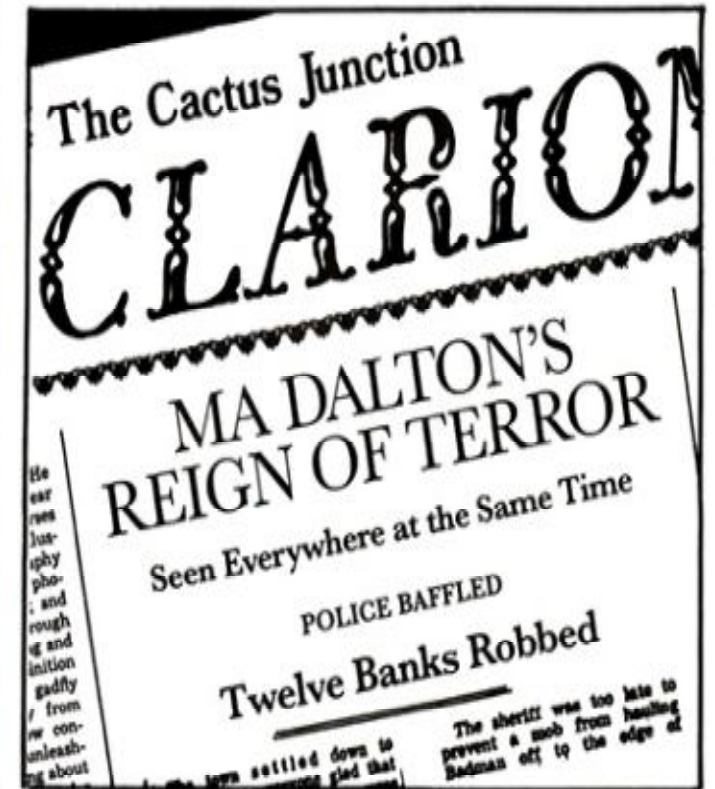
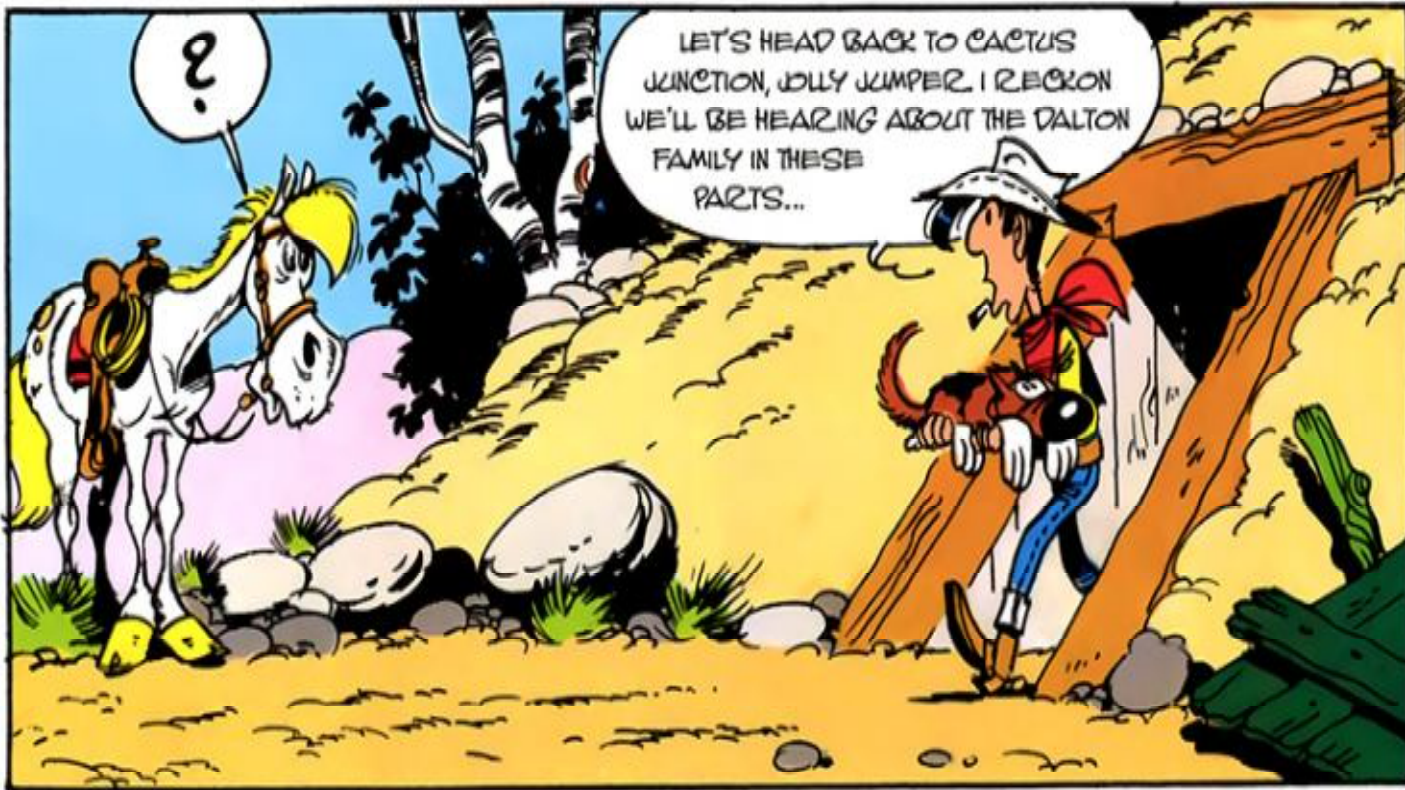
YOU'RE MIGHTY WELCOME, MR. LIKE.

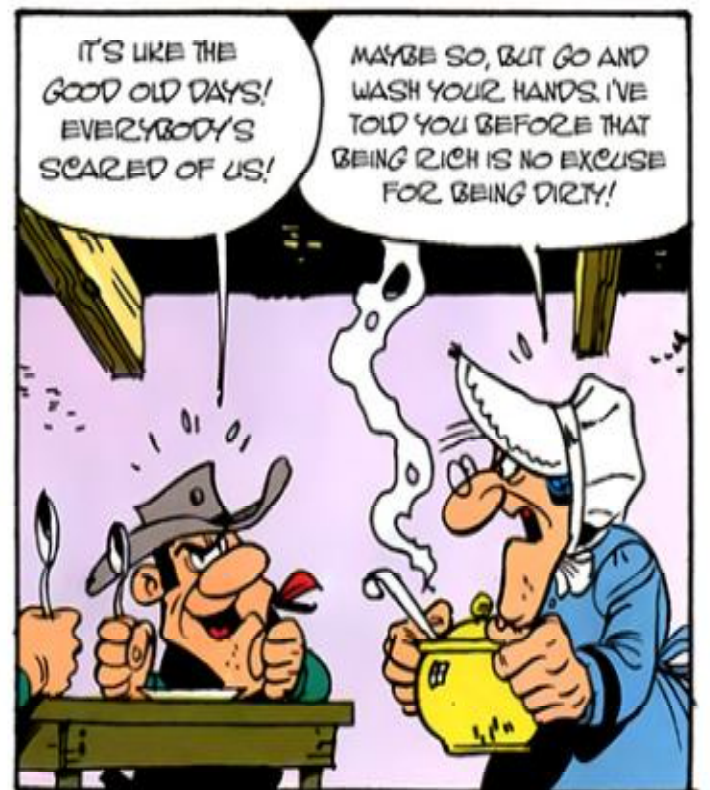


FFFFZZZZ









COME ONE, COME ALL TO CACTUS JUNCTION ON

Mothers' Day
GRAND BAZAAR:
Everything for Mothers

GIVE YOUR MOTHER A PRESENT: BONNETS, SHOPPING BAGS, HANDMADE ARTICLES, ROCKING CHAIRS, SNIFF BOXES, FANCY GOODS FOR CATS.



