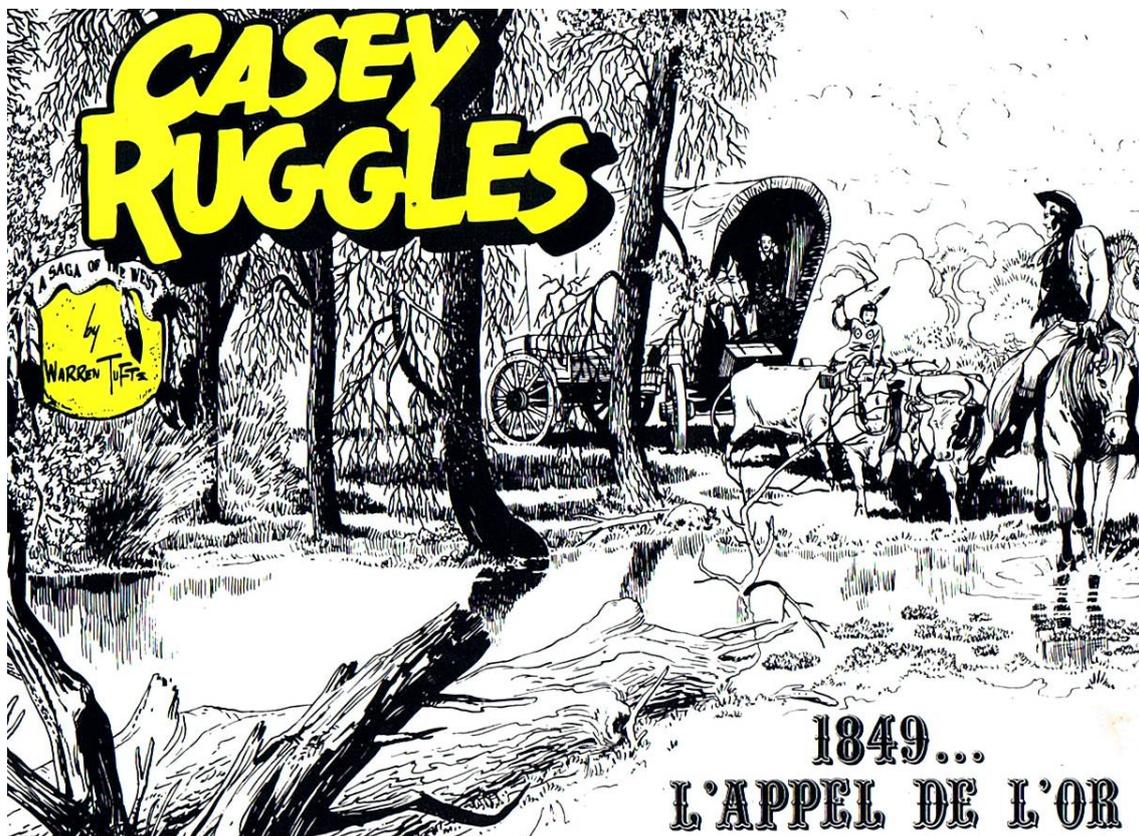
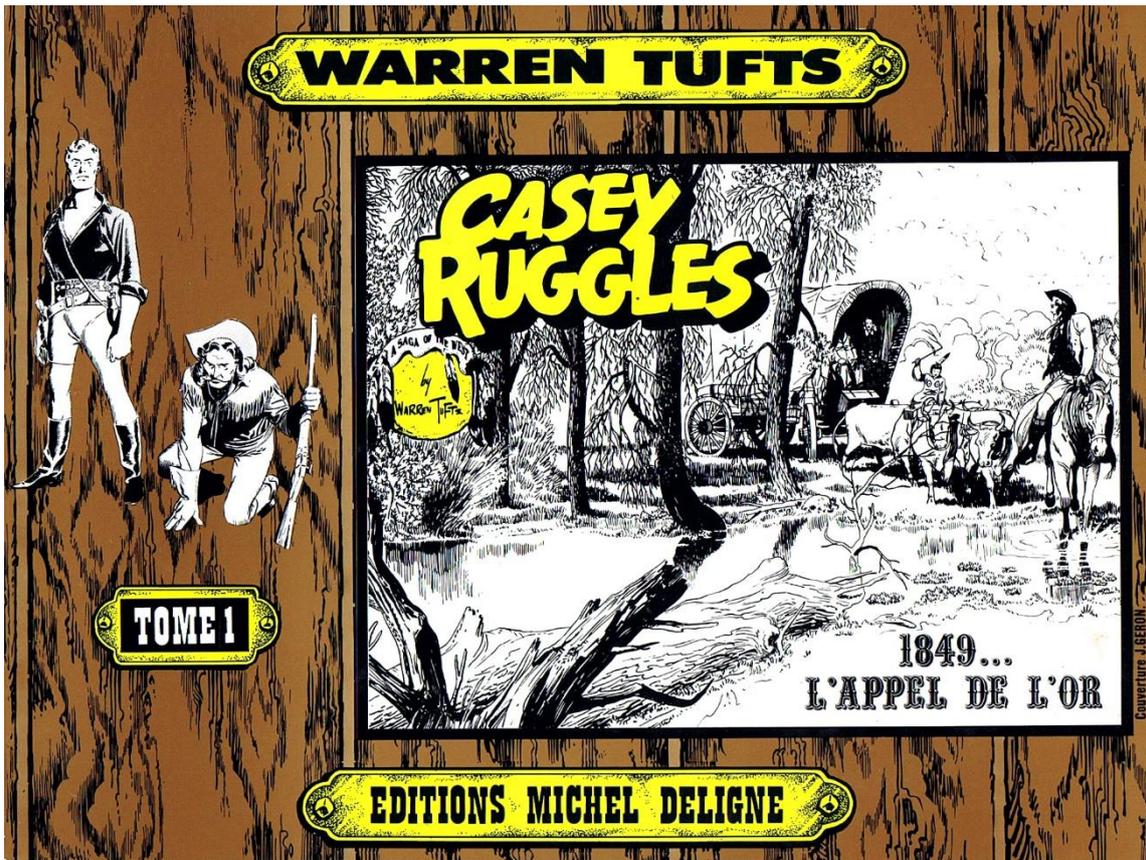
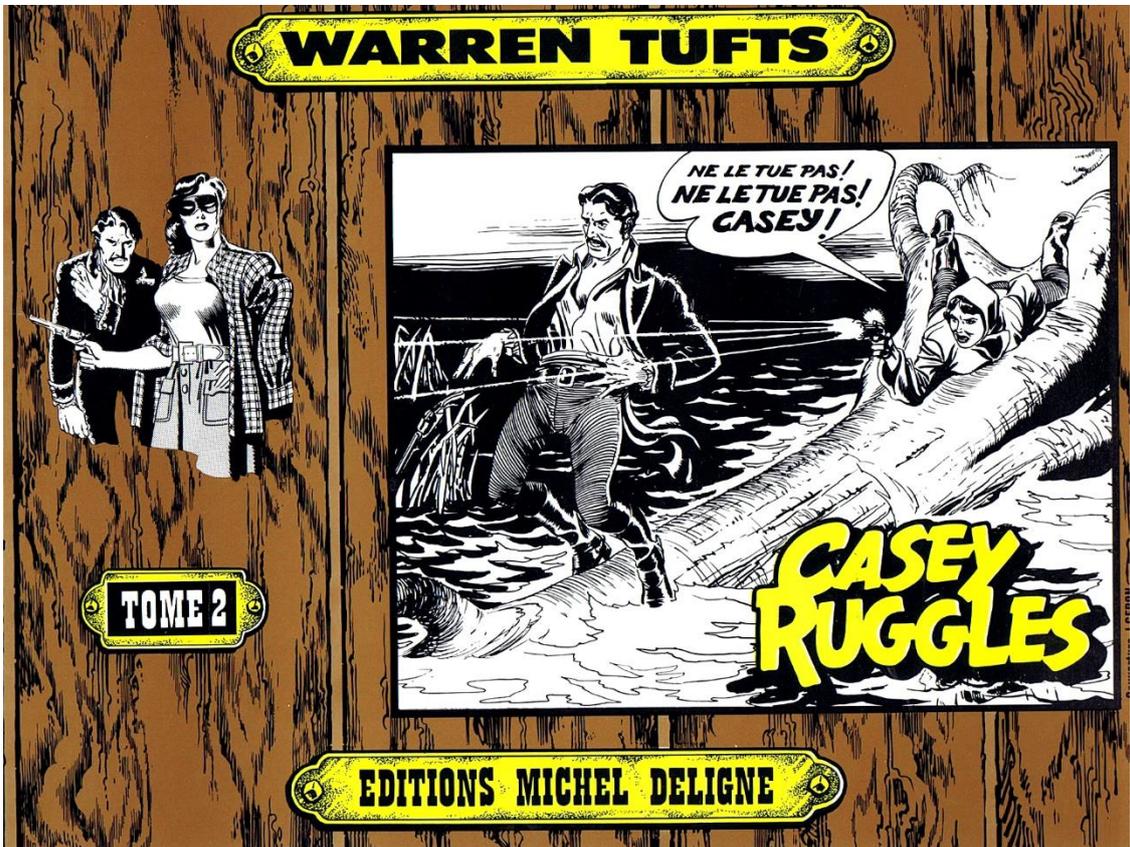
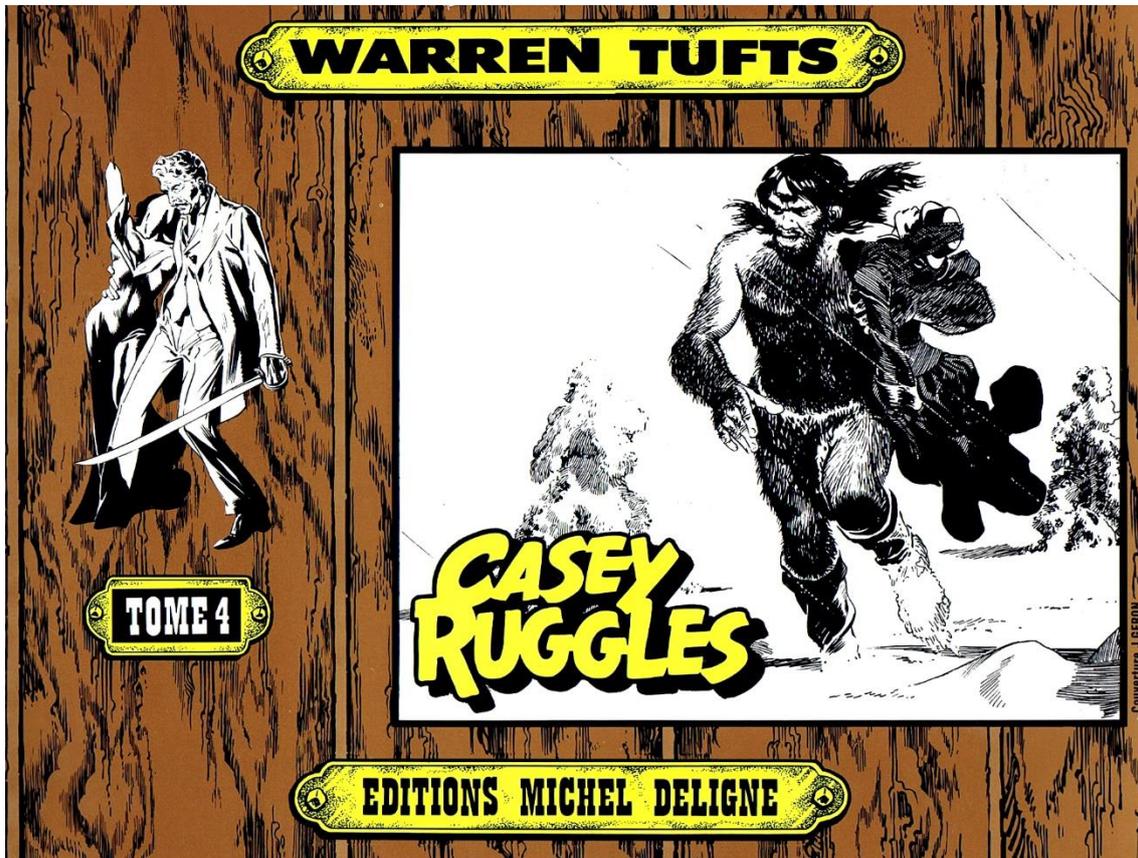
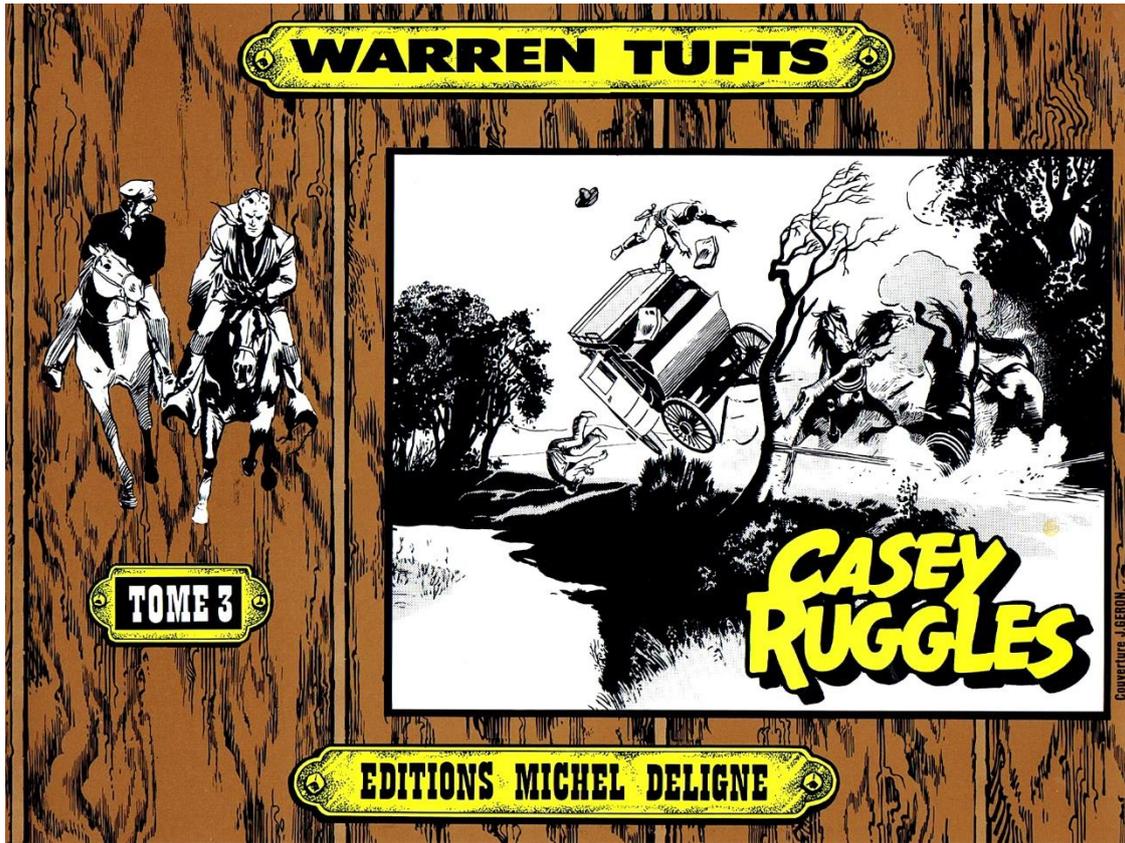
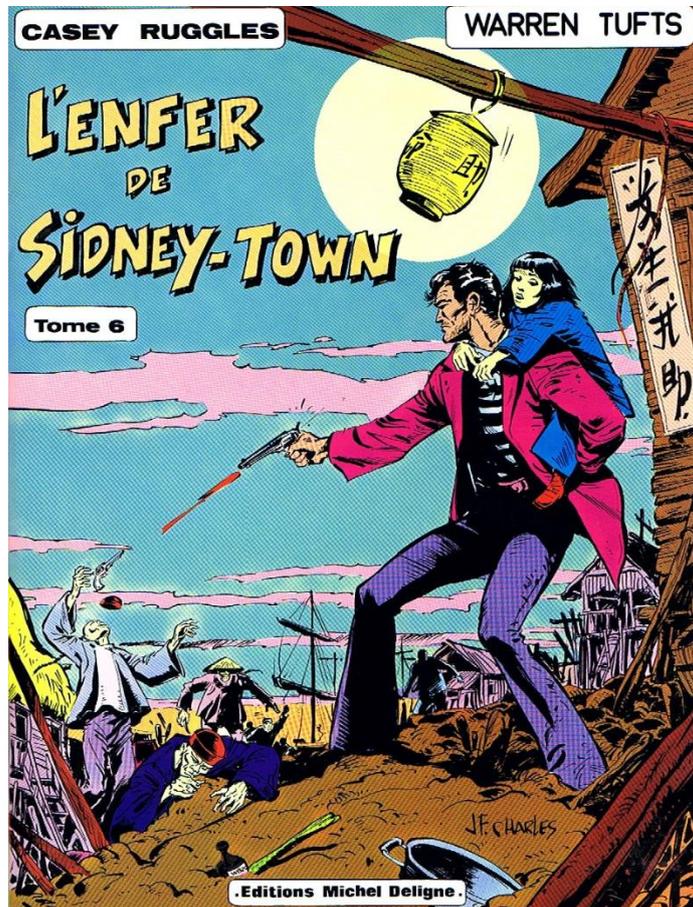
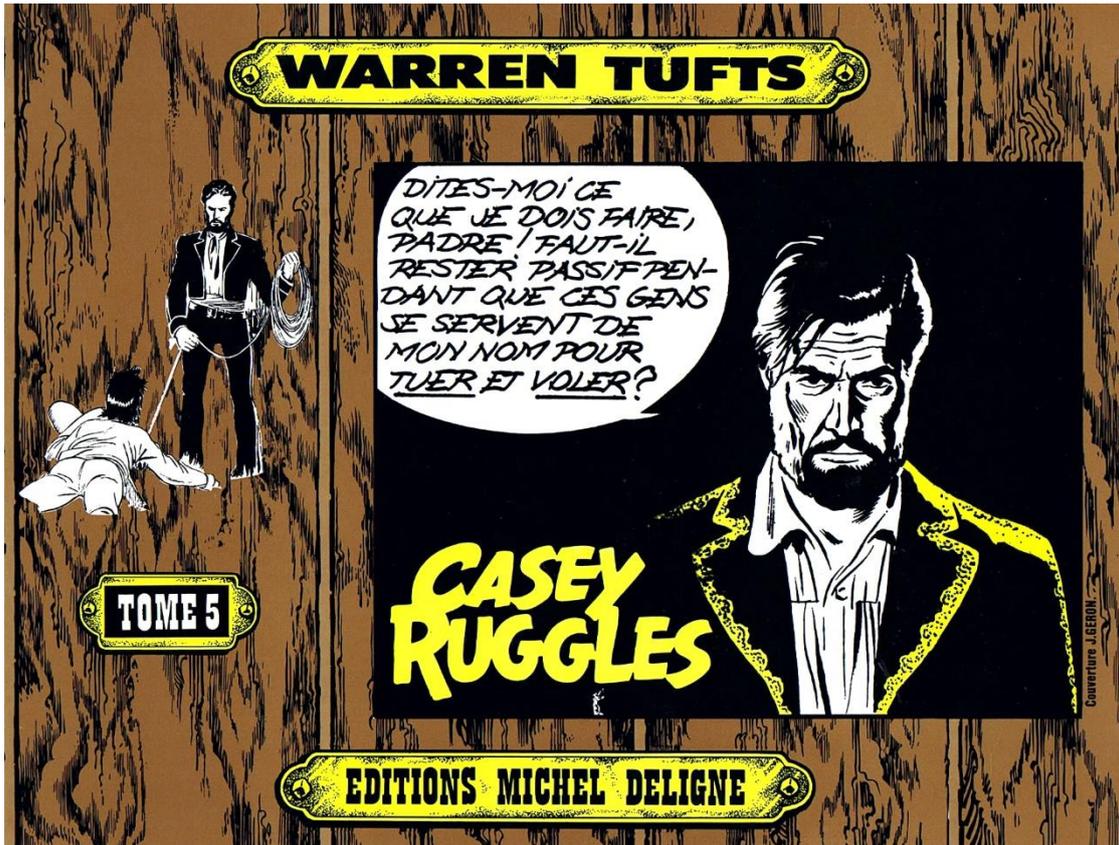


Deligne et Warren Tufts









CASEY RUGGLES

WARREN TUFTS

la POURSUITE INFERNALE

TOME 7

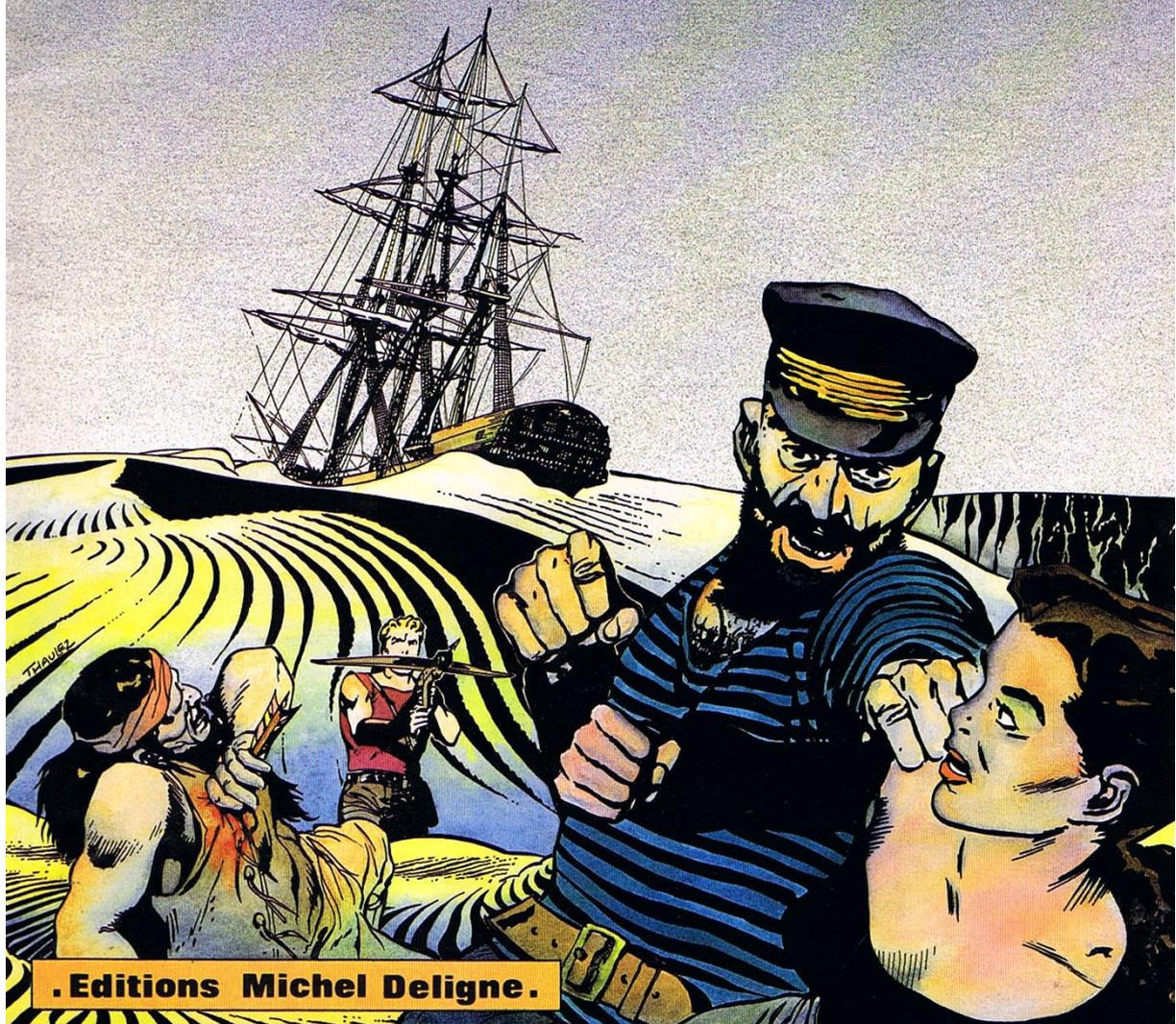


Michel Deligne édita les 8 volumes de la série de 1978 à 1980, l'une de ses meilleures productions, loin au-dessus de sa production ordinaire.

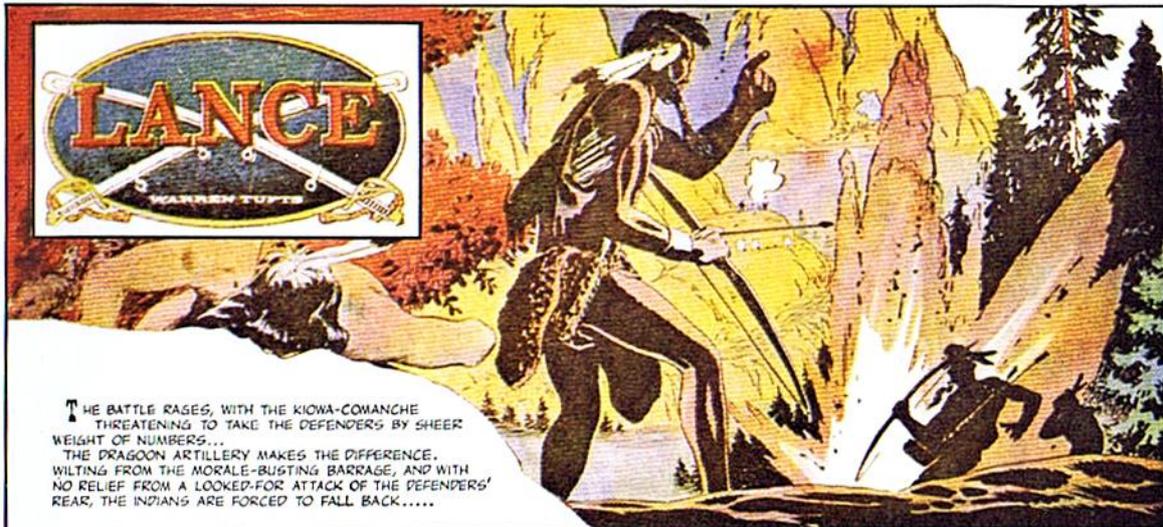
Warren Tufts

CASEY RUGGLES

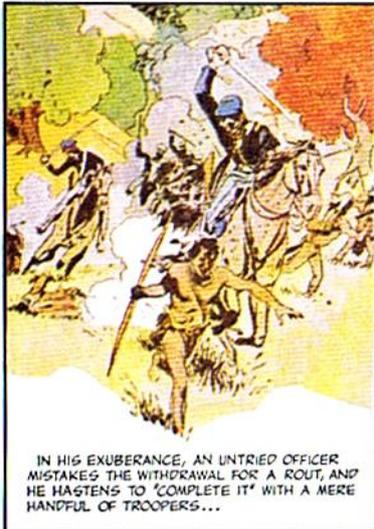
LES PERLES DU DESERT



Un petit tour du côté d'un second héros, Lance...



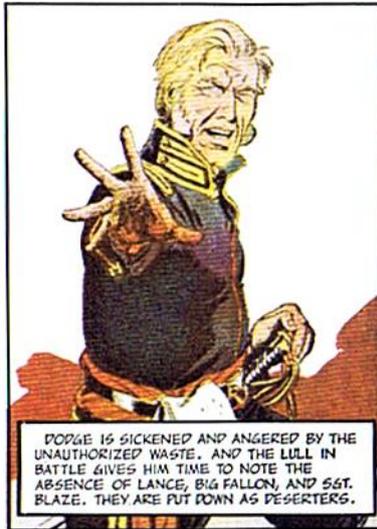
THE BATTLE RAGES, WITH THE KIOWA-COMANCHE THREATENING TO TAKE THE DEFENDERS BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS... THE DRAGOON ARTILLERY MAKES THE DIFFERENCE. WILTING FROM THE MORALE-BUSTING BARRAGE, AND WITH NO RELIEF FROM A LOOKED-FOR ATTACK OF THE DEFENDERS' REAR, THE INDIANS ARE FORCED TO FALL BACK.....



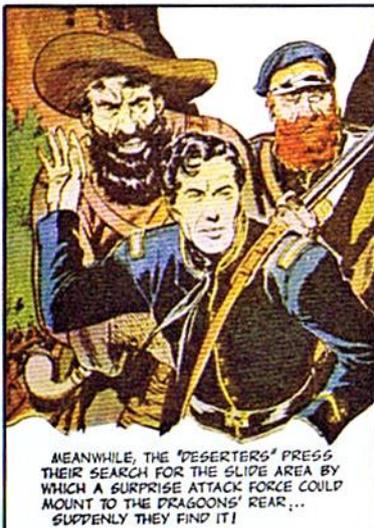
IN HIS EXUBERANCE, AN UNTRIED OFFICER MISTAKES THE WITHDRAWAL FOR A ROUT, AND HE HASTENS TO 'COMPLETE IT' WITH A MERE HANDFUL OF TROOPERS...



THE SMALL PARTY IS CUT DOWN IN SHORT ORDER.....



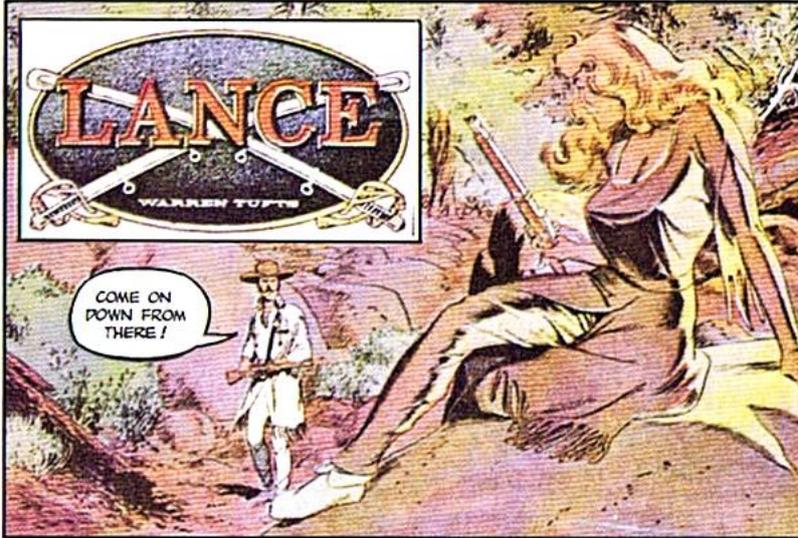
PODGE IS SICKENED AND ANGERED BY THE UNAUTHORIZED WASTE. AND THE LULL IN BATTLE GIVES HIM TIME TO NOTE THE ABSENCE OF LANCE, BIG FALLON, AND SGT. BLAZE. THEY ARE PUT DOWN AS DESERTERS.



MEANWHILE, THE 'DESERTERS' PRESS THEIR SEARCH FOR THE SLIDE AREA BY WHICH A SURPRISE ATTACK FORCE COULD MOUNT TO THE DRAGOONS' REAR... SUDDENLY THEY FIND IT!

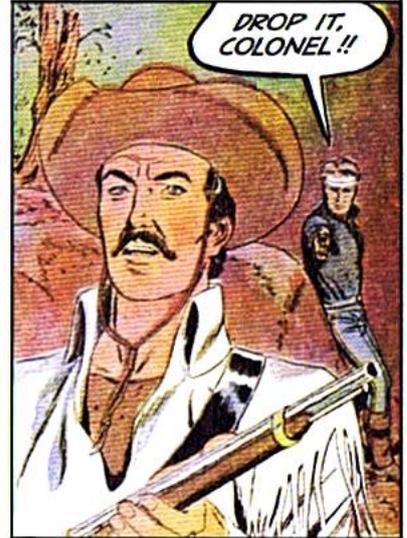


ONE THOUSAND STRONG, THE INDIAN ARMY UNDER BROCKEN NOSE PICKS ITS WAY ALONG NATURAL TRAILS...SCANT YARDS SHORT OF THE PASS ROAD LEADING TO THE DRAGOON POSITION! YELLING-LIKE FIENDS, LANCE AND HIS FELLOW DESERTERS LEAP INTO ACTION....



LANCE
WARREN TUFTS

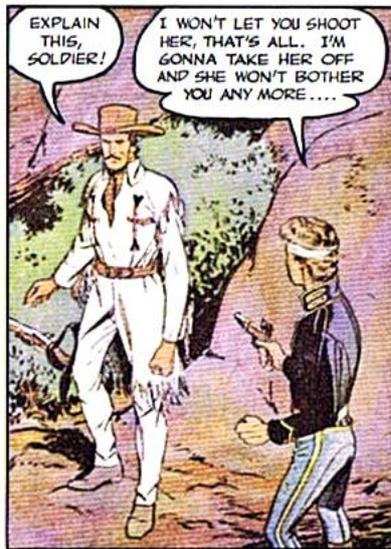
COME ON DOWN FROM THERE!



DROP IT, COLONEL!!

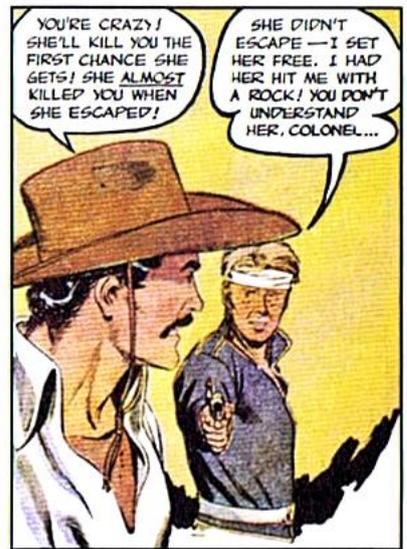


DON'T TRY IT, SIR!
I SWEAR I'LL SHOOT YOU!
DROP THE CARBINE AND
THROW OFF YOUR SLING!



EXPLAIN THIS, SOLDIER!

I WON'T LET YOU SHOOT HER, THAT'S ALL. I'M GONNA TAKE HER OFF AND SHE WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE....



YOU'RE CRAZY!
SHE'LL KILL YOU THE FIRST CHANCE SHE GETS!
SHE ALMOST KILLED YOU WHEN SHE ESCAPED!

SHE DIDN'T ESCAPE—I SET HER FREE. I HAD HER HIT ME WITH A ROCK! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND HER, COLONEL...

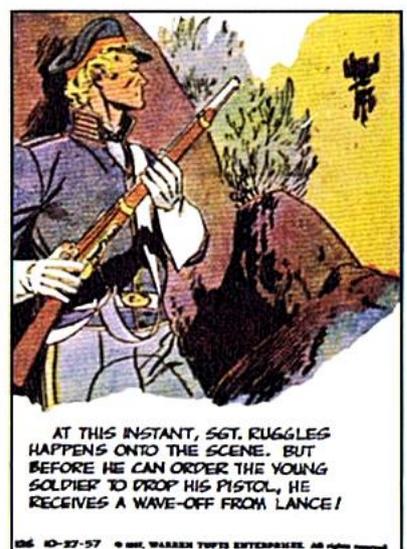


NO! NO KILL!
PUT DOWN!

I SAID PUT DOWN!



NOW FETCH HORSES!
HIS HORSE...MY HORSE!
FETCH HORSES!



AT THIS INSTANT, SGT. RUGGLES HAPPENS ONTO THE SCENE. BUT BEFORE HE CAN ORDER THE YOUNG SOLDIER TO DROP HIS PISTOL, HE RECEIVES A WAVE-OFF FROM LANCE!

