



IT'S GOT TO BE HERE SOMEWHERE...

WHY DO YOU KEEP YOUR ASCOT COLLECTION IN YOUR FAMILY'S ATTIC, ANYWAY?

AHA!



RASCOTS?

NO, SCOOBY. I FOUND MY GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER FREDERICK'S TRUNK! I WAS NAMED AFTER HIM.

AND LOOK WHAT'S INSIDE--HIS JOURNAL! I USED TO LOVE READING ABOUT HIS ADVENTURES WHEN I WAS A KID.

THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE SCOOBY

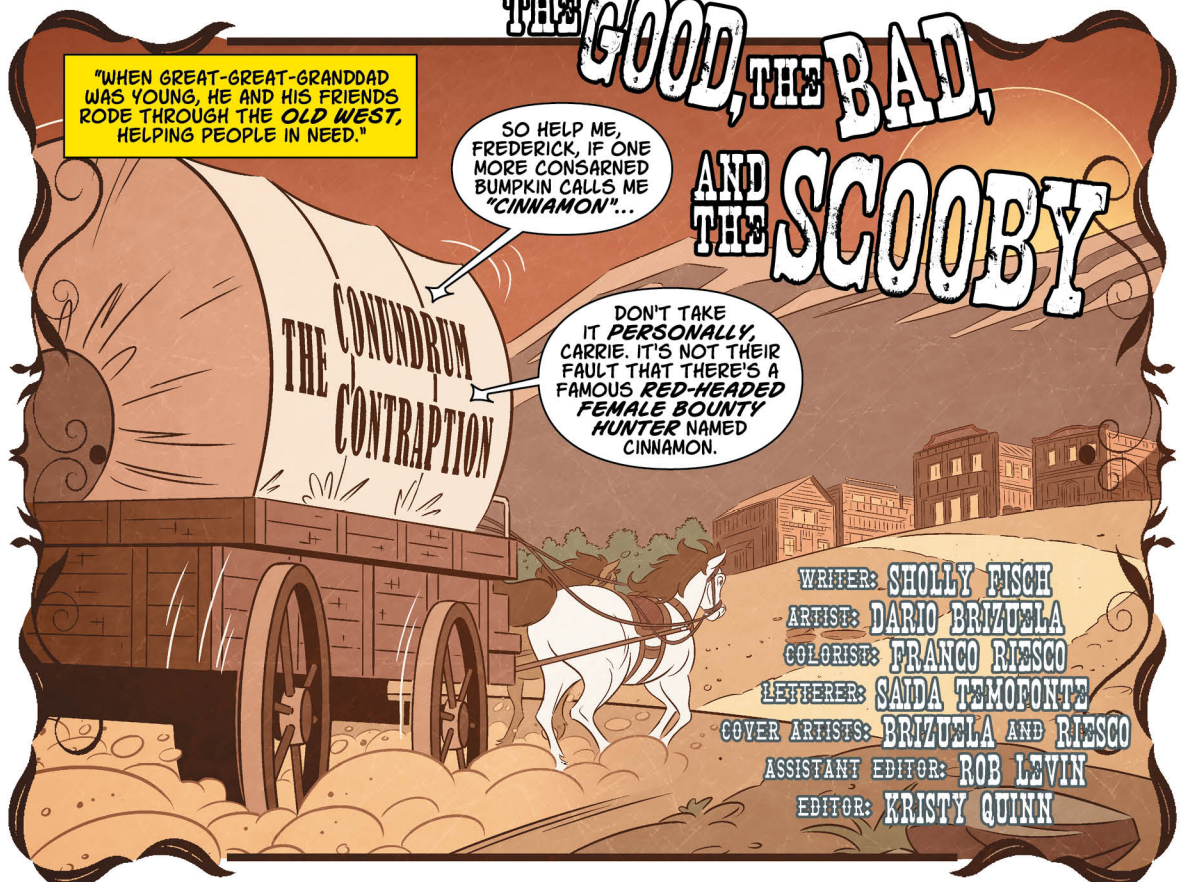
"WHEN GREAT-GREAT-GRANDDAD WAS YOUNG, HE AND HIS FRIENDS RODE THROUGH THE OLD WEST, HELPING PEOPLE IN NEED."

SO HELP ME, FREDERICK, IF ONE MORE CONCERNED BUMPKIN CALLS ME "CINNAMON"...

DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, CARRIE. IT'S NOT THEIR FAULT THAT THERE'S A FAMOUS RED-HEADED FEMALE BOUNTY HUNTER NAMED CINNAMON.

THE CONUNDRUM CONTRAPTION

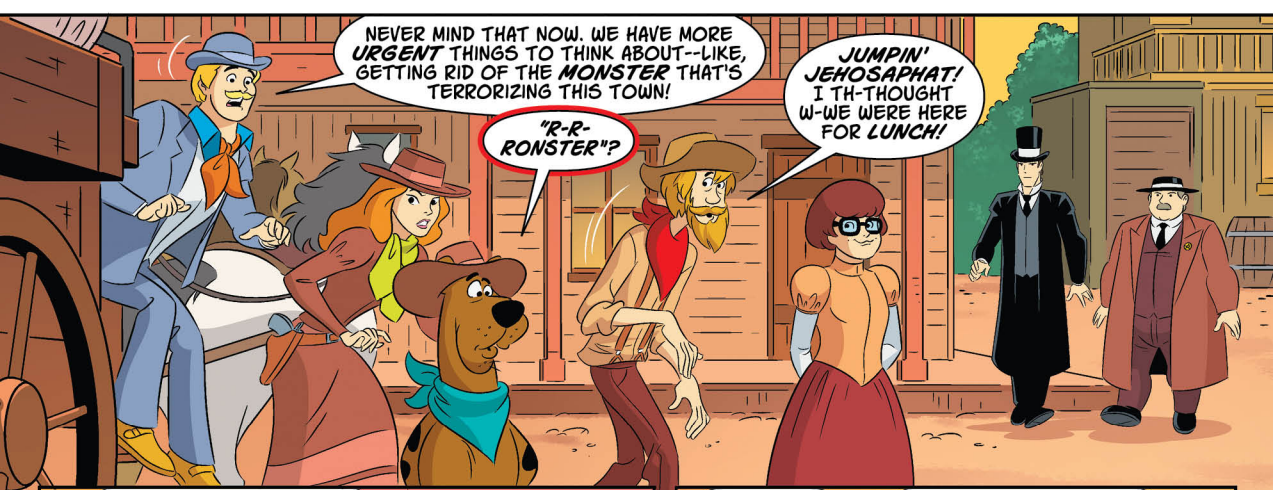
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BESIDES, YOU DON'T SEE **THELMA LOU**, **GABBY**, OR **SMILEY-DOO** COMPLAINING.

THAT'S BECAUSE NOBODY CALLS **THEM** CINNAMON.



NEVER MIND THAT NOW. WE HAVE MORE URGENT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT--LIKE, GETTING RID OF THE **MONSTER** THAT'S TERRORIZING THIS TOWN!

"R-R-RONSTER"?

JUMPIN' **JEHOSAPHAT!** I TH-THOUGHT W-WE WERE HERE FOR LUNCH!



WELCOME! WELCOME TO THE HAPPY TOWN OF **BUZZARD'S BELLY!** I'M **MAYOR MEYERS!**

SAY, AREN'T YOU **CINNA--?**

DON'T SAY IT!



WHAT DID THOSE KIDS SAY ABOUT A **MONSTER?**

NO, NO, I'M AFRAID YOU **MISUNDERSTOOD**, MISTER **LACKAWANNA**. LIKE ALL OF OUR VISITORS, I'M CERTAIN THEY SAID THEY'RE HAVING A **MONSTROUSLY GOOD TIME** IN OUR FAIR TOWN!

NOW, LET'S GO TO MY OFFICE AND DISCUSS BUILDING YOUR **RAILROAD**.



THANKS FOR COMING TO **HELP**. BUT DON'T MENTION THE **MONSTER** IN FRONT OF MISTER **LACKAWANNA**. HIS NEW RAILROAD WILL BRING **PROSPERITY** TO THIS TOWN...

... BUT HE **WON'T** BUILD IT HERE IF HE THINKS THERE'S TROUBLE!

I'LL MEET YOU **LATER** TO GIVE YOU THE DETAILS.



WELL, NOW WHAT? I DON'T WANT TO JUST SIT HERE TILL THAT SMOOTH-TALKIN' MAYOR DECIDES TO MOSEY ON BACK HERE.

WE COULD GO LOOK FOR SNACKS!

RUH-HUH! RACKS!

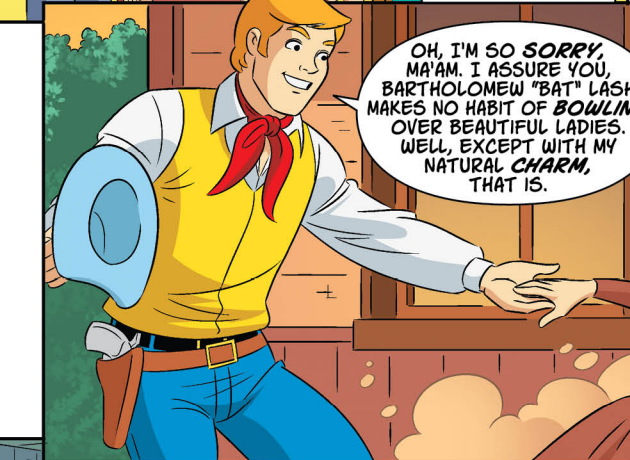
OR WE COULD START TO INVESTIGATE.



OKAY, AS LONG AS WE STEER CLEAR OF THEM SMOOTH TALKERS.

NO PROBLEM. WE JUST NEED TO FIND SOMEONE WHO CAN TELL US WHAT'S GOING--

WOOF!



OH, I'M SO SORRY, MA'AM. I ASSURE YOU, BARTHOLOMEW "BAT" LASH MAKES NO HABIT OF BOWLING OVER BEAUTIFUL LADIES. WELL, EXCEPT WITH MY NATURAL CHARM, THAT IS.

MY, YOU REMIND ME OF A LONGTIME ACQUAINTANCE OF MINE. MAYBE YOU KNOW HER? SHE'S CALLED CINNAM--?



DON'T SAY IT!

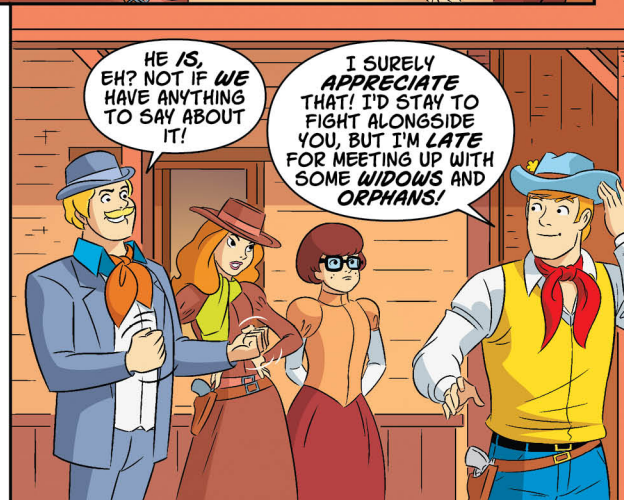


MAYBE YOU CAN HELP US. WE'VE COME TO INVESTIGATE THE MONSTER HERE IN TOWN. DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

MONSTER...?

OH, A MONSTER! FUNNY YOU SHOULD MENTION IT.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THAT'S THE VERY REASON I WAS RUNNING A MINUTE AGO. THE MONSTER'S AFTER ME!



HE IS, EH? NOT IF WE HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT!

I SURELY APPRECIATE THAT! I'D STAY TO FIGHT ALONGSIDE YOU, BUT I'M LATE FOR MEETING UP WITH SOME WIDOWS AND ORPHANS!



WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE, TOO, SMILEY-DOO. I'M SCARED OF MONSTERS--

--NOT TO MENTION WIDOWS AND ORPHANS!

NICE TRY, BUCKAROOS.



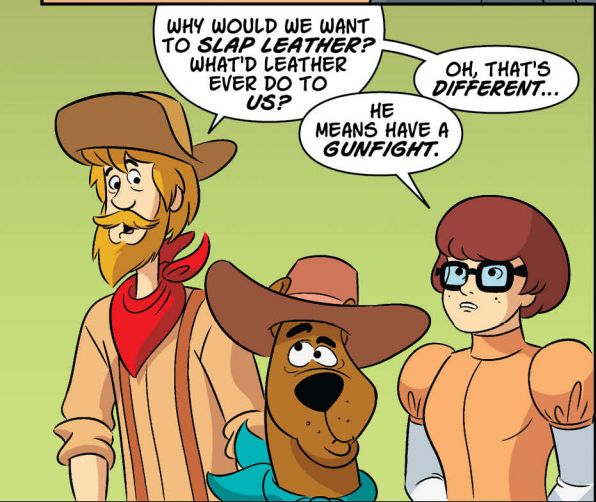
BAT LASH
CAME RUNNIN' FROM
THIS WAY, SO THE
MONSTER OUGHTA
BE--

GASP!

I--I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING
LIKE IT!



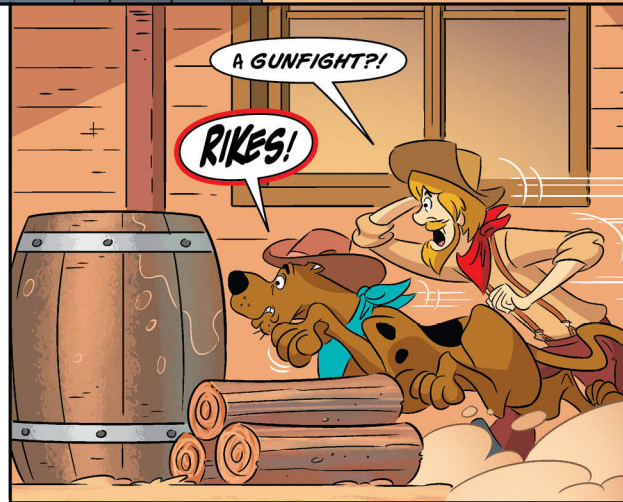
OUTTA
MY WAY,
TENDERFEET,
OR GET READY
TO SLAP
LEATHER!



WHY WOULD WE WANT
TO SLAP LEATHER?
WHAT'D LEATHER
EVER DO TO
US?

OH, THAT'S
DIFFERENT...

HE
MEANS HAVE A
GUNFIGHT.



A GUNFIGHT?!

RIKES!



YOUR REIGN
OF TERROR IS
OVER, SIR! WE
WON'T STAND
FOR IT!

AND WE
WON'T HAVE ANY
OF THIS GUNFIGHT
NONSENSE, EITHER.
I DON'T EVEN HAVE
A GUN!

