


CRACKAJACK

CRACKAJACK

# CRACKAJACK Funnies

AUGUST  
1938  
No. 3

10¢



FRECKLES  
MYRA NORTH  
OON WINSLOW  
DAN DUNN • BOOTS  
G-MAN • WASH TUBBS  
BUCK JONES • THE NEBBS  
MAJOR HOOPLE • TOM MIX  
TALKING SHOP • COLUMBUS  
FLAPPER FANNY • APPLE MARY  
CAPT. FRANK HAWKS and many others

EVERY FEATURE IN COLOR

# BUCK JONES in the ROCK CREEK CATTLE WAR DRAWN BY KENNETH ERNST

BUCK JONES AND DAVID FALLON, THE TWO GUNNERS, HAVE DECIDED TO "OUTLET" SOME STOLEN CATTLE IN ORDER TO PROVE THAT THE BRANDS HAVE BEEN CHANGED!



"SURE AN' Y'LL NOT BE LEAVIN' ME BEHIND! WAN' MORE GUN'D COME IN HANDY IN A SCRAM!"



"HOW 'BOUT THIS, DAVE? I BELONG ALONG?"



"I BROUGHT MY GUN TOO... I CAN RIDE AND SHOOT WELL ENOUGH TO MAKE A HAND I reckon!"

THE MAN PROTESTED BUT IN THE END JUNE WALPIN HAD HER WAY AND WENT ALONG!



DAVE FOUND THEM IN SIGHT OF A SMALL BUNCH OF WEAKLY YOUNG CATTLE!



"JUST LISTEN TUN THAT BELL BRAN? I BELONG THAT STEER WAS JUST BRAN, WORKED OVER WITH A RUNNER! I DON'!"

LET'S GO DOWN ON FOOT AND FIND OUT, THE OTHERS CAN WAIT HERE!



"IT'S THE BUNCH WE WANT, ALL RIGHT! ALL OUT 'EM NUBBIN' BRAN BRAN! SEE THAT ONE NUBBIN' HES SOME HUP? LET'S GO!"

"FIRST WE MUST MAKE SURE TH' COWHANDS SLEEP. GOSHORN LEGAL THIS MORNING. COME ON!"



THE COWHANDS ON DUTY WERE TAKEN BY SURPRISE!



"PREFERE HONORABLE, OR Y'LL DRILL YORE SPINE!"

# BUCK JONES <sup>IN</sup> THE ROCK CREEK CATTLE WAR



WILLARD'S RANGERS TAKEN CARE OF, BUCK AND THE BOY REJOINED THE OTHERS.



THESE BRANDS ARE WORKED OVER SHALLET HORNS OR BLYNERS AND NO MISTAKE BUT WE BETTER WATCH FOR TROUBLE--WE'RE STILL IN WILLARD'S TERRITORY!

JUNE KEPT UP AHEAD TO SCOUT OUT THE LAY OF THE LAND.



WANT THAT JUNE HOLDING FOR HELD?

COME ON-- WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



LET THAT GALL ALONG, HONNERS!



THE YELLOW-STOOPED SWAMP-- TRIED TO ROPE ME OFF MY HORSE AND MISSED-- I GOT DOWN AND WENT FOR HIM-- THE RAT!

WE GOTTA PUSH ALONG RIGHT SMART-- THAT BUCKS BUCK WILL TAKE THE WORD TO WILLARD'S RIDERS-- LUCKY WE'LL BE IN OPEN COUNTRY AND CAN SEE 'EM COMING!



I'D SURE HATE TO TURN THESE COWS LOOSE NOW-- BUT MAYBE WE COULD OUTRUN THEM RIDERS IF THEY SHOW UP.



# BUCK JONES in the ROCK CREEK CATTLE WAR



THEY'RE COMING!

LET'S RUN FOR IT THE COPS AND YOUNG AN--



BUT OUR HORSES ARE TIRED, DAVE-- WE'D NEVER MAKE IT-- YOU TAKE SILVER, MISS JUNE AND RIDE WITH DAVE TO THE SKELLET IRON FOR HELP-- FOR ANY I'LL GIVE 'EM A BURNING FIGHT WHILE YOU--



NOT ON YOUR LIFE, BUCK JONES! I'M STAYING AS LONG AS THERE'S A FIGHTING CHANCE-- IF SOMEBODY HAS TO GO FOR HELP-- DRAW LOTS!



THEY RIDE ON TO SAVE PRECIOUS MINUTES BEFORE THEY MUST TURN AND FIGHT



WILLARD'S MEN SHOOT THE CATTLE FIRST, TO DESTROY THE EVIDENCE



OUR ONLY CHANCE IS A BRAVE FIGHT!



BUCK AND HIS FRIENDS KILL THE CATTLE QUICKLY-- TO MAKE A PILE OF THEIR BODIES--



BULLETS FLY THICK AND FAST!

# BUCK JONES in the ROCK CREEK CATTLE WAR

OF THE FIVE HORSES, ONLY BUCK'S SILVER  
HAD BEEN TRAINED TO LIE DOWN AT HIS  
MASTER'S COMMAND.



"WELL, WE  
DROVE 'EM OFF  
ONCE AN' WE'LL  
DO IT AGAIN!  
IF ONLY BUCK  
WOULD LET US  
SHOOT TO KILL!

ONLY SILVER  
AND TWO MEN  
ARE LEFT OF  
THE HORSE  
BACK!



LISTEN-- WALLACE MEN  
WILL SPREAD OUT AND CIRCLE  
US-- SOMEONE MUST GO FOR  
HELP NOW!



"I'LL GO BACK!  
I'LL BRING SOME  
BROTHERS!

"THERE SILVER--  
BUT SIT AND COUNT  
A HUNDRED FIRST, AN'  
THEN JUMP HIM OVER  
THE BRISTLEWORK  
AND RIDE!



WHAT'S HE DOIN'  
IS HE CRAZY?  
STOP HIM!



HERE HEADIN'  
SOUTH STRAIGHT  
FOR SUICIDE!



BUCK CREATED A DIVERSION TO GIVE JUNE  
HER CHANCES!



GOOD LUCK JUNE--  
BUCK SHOWS GIVE YA  
A BREAK BY THAT  
CRAZY STUNT OF  
HIS!



THE LITTLE PARTY IN THE PRAGUE BOY  
WILL BE IN DESPERATE STRAITS, IF JUNE  
DOES NOT REACH THIS SKILLET CORN  
BUNCH IN TIME!

Continued Next Month

# TOM MIX

AND THE  
FENCE WAR IN  
PAINTED VALLEY

ALTHOUGH TOM MIX, UNJUSTLY ACCUSED OF KILLING THE CAMERON, HAS CONVINCED THE SHERIFF HE'S INNOCENT --- AN ANGRY MOB INCITED BY JEFF CARTER, FOREMAN OF CAMERON'S RANCH, TAKES THE OIL

YOU'RE SAYING A SIS ANYTIME, TOM MIX DIDN'T KILL THE CAMERON!

CAMERON'S DAUGHTER HAD HER LOCKED UP --- THAT'S ENOUGH FOR US --- COME ON! HAIL 'EM OUTA THERE!

MEANWHILE THE SMALL RANCHES OF PAINTED VALLEY GATHERED SWIFTLY TO SAVE TOM MIX FROM THE MOB

THE CAMERON WAS MY BEST FRIEND --- I CAME HERE TO FIND HIS KILLER

THAT'S A GOOD ONE --- DOWN TO THE SHERIFFS WITH 'EM

LOOK'S LIKE I WAS GETTIN' CLOSE TO FINDIN' HIS KILLER, TOO --- HE'S USIN' YOU MEN TO GET ED O' ME

HMM!

WELL, HE SOON WON'T SHOOT NORSEY! --- BANG IN THE BACK!

IF YOU DON'T FIND THE REAL KILLER, YOU'LL ALL BE IN DANGER OF MEETIN' THE SAME FATE!

EVEN AS TOM STALLED FOR TIME AND WATCHED HIS CHANCE --- HELP WAS CLOSE AT HAND!

WE'RE NOT TOO LATE --- RUSH 'EM, BOYS --- RUSH 'EM!

LOOK OUT! IT'S THE MARKED RIDERS!

# TOM MIX

AND THE  
FENCE WAR IN  
PAINTED VALLEY



CATCHING ONE CLUED BY THE SUDDEN FLIGHT OF THE MASKED GANGLERS THE MOB SCATHED THROUGH IN THE CONFUSION TOM BREAKS FREE!



COME ON-- WE'RE NOT IN THE CLEAR YET!

LET ME LOOSE, BILL!



THE MAN CAPTURED'S WORD, TOM! I HEARD HIM PLANNING IT!

YEAH, AND NOW I THINK I KNOW WHY CUSTER WANTS ME OUT OF THE WAY!



I HAVE A HUNCH I CAN TEAR THE DEER-KILLER NOW, BILL!



WE'LL RIDE AGAIN IF YOU NEED US, TOM, MIX!



BETTER MAKE YOUR HEAD-QUARTERS WITH ME IN ADAMS, TOM!

THANKS, BILL, BUT I HATE A HIDEOUT WHERE YOU'LL BE HARD TO FIND FOR A COUPLE DAYS!

THE SMALL WANCHERS WHO CALLED TO BILL TIGONS BILL AND SAVED TOM MIX, HEAD FOR THEIR HOMES!



MEANWHILE THE SHERIFF GIVES THE COWBOY'S DAUGHTER SOME GOOD ADVICE!



BROUGHT UP EAST LIKE YOU BEEN, THERE'S A HEAD YOU GOTTA LEARN! I GOT PROOF TOM'S INNOCENT, WEAH MAN, BUT SOME OF YOUR BOYS TRIED TO LYNCH HIM LAST NIGHT!

# TOM MIX

AND THE  
FENCE WAR IN  
PAINTED VALLEY

I KNOW THAT FENCE LED TO ME -- TOM MIX AND THE SMALL BUSINESS WERE MY FATHER'S BUSINESS -- NOT MY BUSINESS -- WHERE CAN I FIND TOM?



BILL TISON  
WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE  
TOM IS -- THIS  
MAN --

THAT'S  
CHECKER --  
HE GOT TO  
FIND HIM.



MEANWHILE BILL TISON AND CHECKER WITH  
HEM TO TELL HER WHERE SHE CAN FIND TOM



THERE'S A BAY  
CAVE IN THERE,  
TOM

I'LL HOLD UP THESE  
TILL SUNDAY -- THEN  
FOR THE CANYON -- BARRA  
-- HE IS LUCKY I'LL HAVE ONE  
CANYON'S KILLED BY  
MORNING



MAN SAYS BILL TISON AND CHECKER WITH  
HEM TO TELL HER WHERE SHE CAN FIND TOM



JEFF CARTER, MY LITTLE BORN MAN,  
MADE ME THINK YOU AND THE OTHER  
BARRAS WERE MY BUSINESS -- NOW  
BILL TISON, I KNOW THE TRUTH, AND  
I'VE GOT TO FIND TOM MIX -- WHERE  
IS HE?



WELL, YOU  
TRICKED HIM  
ONCE BUT I BELIEVE  
YOU THIS TIME -- HE'S  
IN A CAVE HALFWAY UP  
THE CANYON YONDER



UNKNOWN TO HER HER BORN  
MAN HAD TRAILED HER AND  
LIES IN ANGLISH



SHE'S WISE TO  
MY GAME, BUT SHEY  
LEADIN' US TO MIX!





# TOM MIX

AND THE  
FENCE WAR IN  
PAINTED VALLEY



MISS CARTER'S GUY HAD WARNED TOM MIX IN TIME... BUT NOW THEY WERE CAUGHT WITH THIS SHREK... A RUTHLESS KILLER... BETWEEN THEM AND FREEDOM...

OK  
Lester