



FLEET
COMIC

BUCK JONES

10c

Cowboy Neckerchief Slide



Wooden neckerchief slides, like cowboys wear, are easy to make. Get a block of soft wood of the dimensions shown in Fig. 1. With a sharp knife carve the block as shown in Fig. 2. Next, carve out the neckerchief hole. Fig. 3. It's easier if the hole is started with a $\frac{1}{4}$ " drill. Turn off all edges and finish with light sandpaper. Fig. 4. Carefully cut mortises, Fig. 5, for horns and ears. Whittle horns and ears to fit mortises and glue them in. Fig. 6. Pencil in facial features, Fig. 7, and finish with bright colors in enamel or lacquer. Fig. 8. Fig. 8 shows the same slide done with an Indian design.

BUCK JONES



THE PHANTOM DOMINO

HOWDY, SHERIFF COLLINS! I LOANED A HORSE TO A STRANGER SO HE COULD RIDE TO TOWN! SAID HE'D LEAVE IT HERE WITH YOU!

SHERIFF'S OFFICE

HAW!



JUST GOES TO SHOW HOW GULLIBLE BUT THE FILGERS OWN CAYUSE BROKE A LEG NEAR MY SPEEDY! SAID HIS NAME WAS CLIFF STARCH, AND...

YOU RANCHERS ARE, BUCK JONES!



CLIFF STARCH? WHY, HE'S AN ORNERY ~~WALBRO~~...JUST GOT RELEASED FROM THE STATE PEN! USED T'BE KNOWN AS THE DOMINO!

WHAT?!



YOU MEAN THE DOMINO WHO ALWAYS WORE A POLKA DOT CLOAK, HOOD AND BLACK MASK WHEN HE HELD UP STAGES?

YUP! THE SAME!



NOT MANY POLICE KNOW IT YET, BUT CLIFF CHECKED INTO THE HOTEL! LOOKS LIKE HE AIMS TO HANG AROUND PER A SPELL!

I'LL GO SEE HIM AFTER I LEAVE SLEEPOB AT CAYUSE STABLES FOR SOME FEED! THANKS, SHERIFF!

MEANWHILE AT THE LOCAL RAILROAD STATION...



HOPE YOU HAD A NICE TRIP FROM THE EAST, MISS SUSAN LOGAN! BY JEREMIAH HOBBS, FROM THE BANK! WELCOME TO LOPESTAR!

THANK YOU, MR. HOBBS... IT WAS A GREAT SHOCK TO LEARN OF MY UNCLE CLAY'S DEATH!



ER, THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT, MA'AM! YOU SEE, MY BANK HOLDS A MORTGAGE ON THE LITTLE RANCH HE WILLED YOU?



YOU MAY NOT KNOW IT, BUT OLD CLAY LOGAN LIKED TO GAMBLE! HE GAVE MONEY TO EVERY BOPPY IN TOWN! MY ADVICE IS FOR YOU TO SELL THE RANCH AND PAY OFF YOUR UNCLE'S DEBTS!



THANKS FOR THE ADVICE, MISTER HOBBS, BUT I WON'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL I TALK WITH DECK DEKTER, MY UNCLE'S LAWYER! HE IS EXECUTOR OF THE ESTATE!

HMM...

PRIVATE



WELL, IF YOU'LL JUST WAIT HERE IN MY OFFICE, I'LL GO NEXT DOOR AND FETCH COUNSELOR DEKTER! I WON'T BE LONG!

PLEASE, GO HURRY!





WHAT'S WRONG, MA'AM?

A MAN TRIED TO STRANGLE ME, BUT I GUESS BY SCREAMS I FRIGHTENED HIM AWAY!



SUSAN LOGAN/ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WHERE IN THE WORLD HAVE YOU BEEN? I MIGHT HAVE BEEN MURDERED!



WHAT DID THE MAN LOOK LIKE, MISS LOGAN?

HE WORE A POLKA DOT DOWNS OR CLOAK WITH A HOOD...AND A BLACK MASK!

WHAT?



GREAT SCOTT! IT SOUNDS LIKE THE DOWING!

SURE DOES, MR. HOBBS! AND THE SHERIFF TOLD ME JUST WHERE I CAN FIND HIM!



TRY TO BE CALM, MISS SUSAN/DECK DEXTER WILL BE HERE PRESENTLY/ I LEFT WORD AT HIS OFFICE!



LATER, AT THE HOTEL...

THE HOTEL CLERK SAID THIS IS CLIFF STARBUCKS ROOM!



BUCK JONES!

BEACH STARCH!



HONEST, BUCK, I WAIN'T GONNA STEAL TH' HORSE YOU LOANED ME. I PLANNED TO LEAVE IT WITH TH' SHERIFF LATER TODAY!

THAT'S NOT WHY I'M HERE! NOW TURN AROUND, CLIFF!



A YOUNG LADY WAS ALMOST MURDERED IN THE BANK ... BY A MAN DESCRIBED LIKE THE DOMINO!

THE DOMINO?



YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG, BUCK! I'VE PAID FOR MY CRIMES OF THE PAST IN JAIL. SOME OTHER MAN IS MASQUERADIN' AS THE DOMINO!



THE VICTIM DESCRIBED IN DETAIL THE KIND OF OUTFIT YOU USED TO WEAR! HERE HAVE IS SUSAN LOGAN!

SUSAN LOGAN! WHY THAT'S MY OWN SISTER!



I HEARD ABOUT MY UNCLE CLAY DYIN' I CAME HERE GAUSS I WANT TO SEE MY SISTER AFTER ALL THESE YEARS! POOR SUSAN DOESN'T EVEN SUSPECT I'M A GUNBIRD! WHY SHOULD I HEAR HERE?

YOU MAY HAVE REASON!





AND MAYBE I'D BETTER STICK CLOSE TO THE GEL TILL SHE'S SAFE AT THE RANCH! SOMEBODY HAS A MOTIVE FOR WANTING HER OUT OF THE WAY!

SUIT YOURSELF, PUCK, BUT I'M GOIN' AFTER THE DOMINO!



MISS SUSAN, THESE PAPERS GIVE YOU TITLE TO YOUR LATE UNCLE'S RANCH! LATER TODAY I'LL RIDE OUT AND WE'LL TALK ABOUT PUTTING THE SPREAD ON A PAYING BASIS! IT WILL TAKE HARD WORK, BUT I THINK YOU CAN DO IT!



BLAST IT, DEBK DEXTER, HOW DO WE KNOW FOR SURE THIS GEL IS THE REAL SUSAN LOGAN?

WELL, OF ALL THINGS, SURELY YOU DON'T THINK I'M A FRAUD!



HOBBS, I HANDLED OLD CLAY LOGAN'S AFFAIRS FOR YEARS! I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF SUSAN AS A YOUNGSTER! I KNOW THIS GEL IS THE RIGHTFUL HEIR!

WELL, I JUST WANTED TO MAKE CERTAIN!



PARDON ME, FOLKS, BUT THE STAGE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE! IF MISS SUSAN WOULD CARE TO TAKE IT, IT PASSES RIGHT BY THE LOGAN RANCH!

THANKS MR JONES! BY THE WAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DOMINO?



THE SHERIFF TOOK TO HIS TRAIL, MA'AM! BUT, UNTIL HE'S CAPTURED, I'M KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU, WITH YOUR PERMISSION!

BETTER LET HIM GO WITH YOU, MISS SUSAN! I WOULDN'T COUNT ON THE DOMINO BEING CAUGHT OVERNIGHT!

PRESENTLY...

HM, ALMOST NOON!
THE STAGE WILL BE
PULLING OUT ABOUT
NOW! I'LL GET
SILVER-B AND RIDE
ALONG AS GUARD!

CARVEL'S
STABLES

AT THE REAR ENTRANCE
TO CARVEL'S STABLES...

WHOA, BABY, SILVER-B!

HEY,
WHAT
DID
YOU
DO?

SMASH!

WH-WH?

THAT SHOULD
HOLD HIM
FOR A WHILE!

A FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

SO THIS IS WHERE
YOU WASTE YOUR
TIME, CARVEL? I
WANT A HORSE
SADDLED
IMMEDIATELY!

STAR CAFE

A MAN'S GOTTA
EAT, HE HOBBS!
WHERE YUH GOIN'
IN SUCH A BIG
RUSH?

TO THE LOSAN RANCH? I
MUST PERSUADE MISS
SUGAN TO SELL THE PROPERTY
BEFORE HER LAWYER TAKES
HER OUT OF IT!

GOOD FOR YOU! IF SHE
HELLS, MAYBE SHE'LL
PAY ME WHAT HER
UNCLE OWED FOR
GRAIN!

CARVEL'S
STABLES



MEANWHILE...

WHOA WHOA!
A DAMAGED
DEAD TREE IN
THE ROAD!

HANDS UP, DENISE,
NIBBER! TELL YOUR
PASSENGER TO
PILE OUT OF
THAT STAGE!

IT'S THE
DOWNING MARK!
PLUCK DOWN!

**AT THIS
MOMENT...**

GREAT GUNS!
THE DOWNING!
I'VE GOT TO
TRY AND
STOP HIM!

HE'S SHOOTING
AT THE STAGE!
HOPE I'M NOT
TOO LATE!

LOOK!

OH
MY ARMY!
I'M HIT!



IF BUCK DON'T CAPTURE THE DOMINO,
THE MASKED MAN MAY TRY TO STOP
THE STAGE AGAIN!

HE'S RIGHT, MAMA! YOU'LL
BE SAFER WITH
TH' SHERIFF!



MEANWHILE, BUCK FOLLOWS
THE ELUSIVE DOMINO'S TRAIL...

EASY, BOY!
THERE'S A
HORSE IN
THAT WASH
YONDER!



SOMEBODY'S
HIDING DOWN
THERE... IT
COULD BE
THE DOMINO!



BUCK JONES!
AM I GLAD TO
SEE YOU! I'M
WOUNDED!



WHO SHOT
YOU, HOBBS?

THE DOMINO! I
WAS ON MY WAY
TO THE LOSAN
RANCH WHEN
SUDDENLY
THIS CLOAKED
FIGURE
OVERTAKES ME!



I COMMANDED
HIM TO HALT,
BUT HE
DELIBERATELY
SHOT ME IN
THE ARM!

HERE, LET ME HELP
YOU! I SHOT A MAN
IN THE ARM MYSELF
A LITTLE WHILE
AGO. THE DOMINO!









DEEP THAT
GUN AND TURN
AROUND!

WINE
BUCK
JONES!



I HAD AN IDEA IT WAS YOU, CLIFF
STARCH! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF
BARRICADING YOURSELF IN HERE?

YOU'RE ALL TRYIN'
TO FRAME ME AS
THE DOING SO I'LL
BE SENT BACK
TO PRISON!



I CAME HERE TO TELL
SUSAN I DON'T WANT
ANY OF HER ASSISTANCE!
IT'S NOT ME WHO'S
TRYIN' TO KILL HER!

I HEAR
THE STAGE
OUTSIDE,
YOUR PARTNER
IS ON IT!
MARCH!



SO YOU
CAPTURED
HIM, MR.
BUCK?

SUSAN
WENT ON THE
STAGE!



WHERE'S MISS
SUSAN DELIVER?



I JUST DROPPED BY T TELL YUH THE SHERIFF
IS BRINGIN' HER BY A ROUNDABOUT TRAIL, HE
WAS APPAID THE STAGE MIGHT BE HELD UP
AGAIN BY THE
POWING!

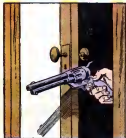


PRESIDENTLY...



BUCK MAKES A WIDE CIRCLE AND COMES UP BEHIND THE RANCH HOUSE...







BUCK JONES

I'M GOING UP TO TORNADO
POE CLAY
HURDSON'S
WEDDING!

OKAY, BUCK! BUT
YOU'D BETTER TIE
YOURSELF ON THAT
SADDLE. IF YOU'RE
TACKIN' THE TRAIL FAST,
HURRICANE RIDGE!
WIND'S MIGHTY
POWERFUL!

THE HERMIT OF
HURRICANE RIDGE

MAYBE IT'LL BLOW THE TRAIL DUST
OFF ME!
S'LONG!

GIB THE
BIDE FOR
ME!

AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE TRAIL FAST
HURRICANE RIDGE...

BLAM!

ON THE BENCHES OF THE SHOT...

HEH!
NOT A
BAD HALL!



CLAYE HADSON'S WEDDING IS SUKE A GOLD MINE FOR ME! THE GUESTS ALL SEEM TO BE WELL-HEELED!...



AN' I'M VERY HAPPY TO TAKE THEIR CASH AWAY FROM 'EM!



HOLD IT HERE, FLASH! I'VE GOT SOME QUICK CHANGES TO DO... IN CASE THAT SHOT WAS HEARD!



A SHOEY DIME LATER...

JUST A FEW MORE RILES, SILVER-B... HEY! THAT HORSE AHEAD IS ACTING MIGHTY STRANGE!



LOOKS LIKE YOU NEED HELP, MISTER!

I G-SURE O-DO! MY... SHOULDER...



I'LL FIX YOU UP TILL WE CAN GET TO THE DOCTOR AT TORNADO! WHO SHOT YOU?

A MASKED MAN...FROM UP ON THE RIDGE/HE...



THANKS A LOT, STRANGER/ BY THE WAY, MY NAME'S POTTER...ED POTTER!

HOWDY! I'M BUCK JONES! COME ON! SILVER-B DOESN'T MIND CARRIIN' DOUBLE!



A LITTLE LATER, IN TORNADO...

BUCK JONES! DON'T TELL ME YOU NEEDED DOGS SKYBOB?

NO CLARY! I BROUGHT IN AN HORSE NAMED ED POTTER WHOSE SHOULDER STOPPED AN OUTLAW'S BULLET!



UP NEAR HURRICANE RIDGE, NO DOUBT!

THAT'S RIGHT! I GUESS POTTER WNT THE FIRST TO RUN INTO LEAD UP THAT WAY!



I'LL SAY HE WNT! THAT OUTLAW'S BEEN PLENTY ACTIVE LATELY! ALWAYS IN PRACTICALLY THE SAME SPOT! STOPS AT NOTHING TO GET HIS VICTIMS CASH!



HASN'T ANYBODY TRIED TO CATCH UP WITH HIM?

SURE! TWO DEPUTIES... AT DIFFERENT TIMES! HE SINGED THEM BOTH! NOW THE SHERIFF'S GOING IT ALONE!



WELL, WHAT ABOUT A POSSIB?

THE OUTLAW ONLY FEEDS ON LONG TRAVELERS!



CLARY! I HOPED YOU'D RIDE IN THIS MORNING AND HELP ME PICK OUT THE DECORATIONS!

IT'S A GOOD THING I DIDN'T REALIZE GETTING MARRIED WAS SO INVOLVED! I MIGHT HAVE BEEN SCARED OFF!



WELL, IT'S TOO LATE TO BACK OUT NOW, SON!

DAD! THE WAY YOU TALK, THIS GENTLEMAN WILL THINK...



GOOD HEAVS! I FORGOT MY MANNERS! BUCK JONES MEET MY FIANCÉE, MARRIE PRAKE! AND HER FATHER, SHERIFF PRAKE!

HOWDY! AND AS MUCH AS I DISLIKE BENDING UP AN UNPLEASANT SUBJECT, I'VE GOT TO REQUEST A HOLDUP AND GHOOTING!











IT'S A LOT BIGGER THAN IT NEEDS TO BE TO HOLD THOSE SHELVES! I WONDER...



THAT BIRD'S SWANDED BACK! BUT HE COULDN'T O'TABED ME UNLESS HE'S A MIND READER!



JUST THE SAME, I'LL GET OUTA SIGHT TILL HE REALLY WANDERS!



THEN I'LL TAKE MY LOOT AND DUST!



HE MUST HAVE GONE OUT AGAIN! AND THAT'S A BREAK!



NOW I'LL HAVE A CLOSE LOOK AT THOSE SHELVES!















THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE JONES! ANY CHANCE OF MAKING A DEAL? I'VE GOT ENOUGH CASH TO PUT US BOTH ON EASY STREET!



NO THANKS I'D RATHER MAKE MY MONEY THE HARD WAY! C'YON NOW MOVE!



THIS TIME I FOUND THE LATCH TO THE SECRET CLOSET BEHIND THOSE SHELVES!

AND HERE'S ALL THE LOOT AND THE HERMIT! DISGUISE DID YOU IDENTIFY HIM, SHERIFF?



YES! HER TRIP LAMER! WANTED ALL OVER THE WEST FOR ROBBERY AND WOODS! YOU'LL GET A DECENT REWARD! SURE?

WHICH ID LIKE TO TURN OVER TO THE BRIDE AND GROOM AS A WEDDING PRESENT!



THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

THIS IS ONE WEDDING WHERE THE BEST MAN REALLY IS THE BEST MAN!

I DON'T THINK THE HERMIT OF CLARKSVILLE WOULD ASKED CLARY! BUT HE COULDN'T DENY YOU TWO ARE A MIGHTY HANDSOME BRIDAL PAIR!