

# MOTION PICTURE COMICS



"ROCKY" LANE IN

# COVERED WAGON Raid

MAR.  
**10¢**  
NO. 103



A REPUBLIC  
PICTURES'  
FAMOUS WESTERN  
STARRING  
**ALLAN  
"ROCKY"  
LANE**  
AND HIS STALLION  
**BLACK JACK**



A Fawcett Publication



MYSTERY AND TREACHERY  
RIDE SIDE BY SIDE IN

**"COVERED  
WAGON  
RAID"**

A BIG REPUBLIC PICTURES'  
WESTERN STARRING

**"ROCKY" LANE**





# COVERED WAGON RAID

starring

## ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE And His Stallion BLACK JACK

with EDDY WALLER

Alex Gerry—Lyn Thomas—Byron Barr

Directed by R. C. Springsteen

Written by M. Coates Webster

Associate Producer, Gordon Kay

An Adaptation of  
**A REPUBLIC PICTURE**



MOTION PICTURE COMICS, Mar. 1951, Vol. 18, No. 103 is published bi-monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Second class entry applied for at the post office, Greenwich, Conn., with additional entry applied for at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1950 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Trademark of Fawcett Publications, Inc. Editorial and advertising offices, 67 W. 44th St., N. Y. 18, N. Y. Send remittances and letters concerning subscriptions, change of address, etc., to Circulation Dept., Fawcett Pl., Greenwich, Conn. Subscription rate 12 issues for \$1.20 in U. S., possessions and Canada. Foreign, \$1.70 in international money order, U. S. funds. Printed in U. S. A.

# COVERED WAGON RAID

THERE WAS NO PERIL MORE DEADLY TO THE GALLANT PIONEERS, AS THEY FOUGHT THEIR WAY WEST, THAN THE BANDS OF HUMAN JACKALS WHO PREYED MERCILESSLY ON ALL WHO PASSED. BUT THE PRAIRIE HAD ANOTHER BREED OF MEN, TOO—MEN LIKE ROCKY LANE—WHOSE BLAZING GUNS AND FIGHTING HEART WERE DEDICATED TO THE DEATH OF THE...

**COVERED WAGON RAID!**



ONE MORNING ON THE ROAD TO CHANDLERVILLE...

WILL OUR NEW HOUSE BE BIG, DADDY?

I'VE ENOUGH MONEY IN THIS BOX TO BUY A GREAT BIG PLACE, SUSIE.



I WISH MOMMIE COULD BE THERE, TOO.

SO DO I, SUSIE. BUT YOU AND I WILL GET ALONG, -- SOMEHOW.



BUT HOSTILE EYES WATCH...

THERE'S THAT WAGON NOW, BRAG

ALL RIGHT, GRIF. LET'S GO!



DADDY! THOSE MEN ARE SHOOTING AT US!

COME ON, YOU BANGTAILS-- HAUL FREIGHT!

SUSIE-- GET DOWN! ARRGH!

DADEE-EE!



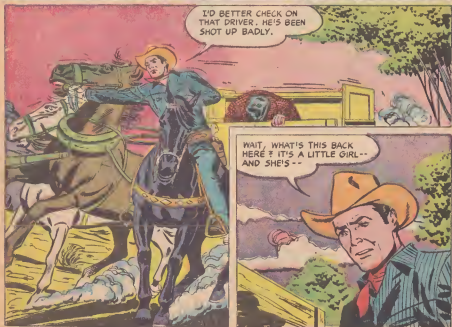
ALL RIGHT! HOLD THE HORSES. I'LL GET THE STRONG-BOX.

NO--NO! IT'S ALL I'VE GOT IN THE WORLD. PLEASE... PLEASE...

TRY TO STOP ME, WILL YOU? THIS'LL LEARN YOU!

UH!







MY DAUGHTER, IS SHE ALL RIGHT?

SHE--SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT.

SHE'S DEAD, BUT I CAN'T TELL HIM. HE'S DYING HIMSELF!



GET HER-- TO NUGGET CLARK-- CHANDLERVILLE-- PROMISE #

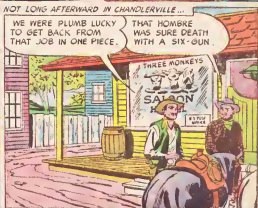
NUGGET CLARK! CHANDLERVILLE. I PROMISE.



HE'S DEAD I HAD TO TELL HIM A WHITE LIE, BUT AT LEAST HE DIED IN PEACE.

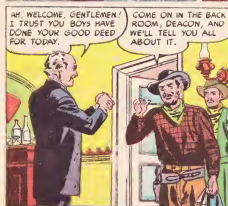


SAY, WHAT'S THIS IN HIS HAND? IT LOOKS LIKE PART OF A WATCH FOB. I'LL JUST HOLD ON TO IT.



NOT LONG AFTERWARD IN CHANDLERVILLE... WE WERE PLUMB LUCKY TO GET BACK FROM THAT JOB IN ONE PIECE.

THAT HOMBRE WAS SURE DEATH WITH A SIX-GUN.



AH, WELCOME, GENTLEMEN! I TRUST YOU BOYS HAVE DONE YOUR GOOD DEED FOR TODAY.

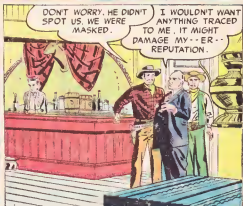
COME ON IN THE BACK ROOM, DEACON, AND WE'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT.



MOMENTS LATER...

QUITE A LOAD OF JEWELRY, HUH?

VERY NICE. VERY NICE INDEED!





AND NOW, IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME, I'LL TEND TO THE MAIL.

SURE, DEACON.

AND INSIDE...

QUITE A PILE FOR NUGGET CLARK. HM, WONDER WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY?

THE TEMPTATION IS TOO GREAT. (SIGH.) MY CURIOSITY'S GOT THE BETTER OF ME.



A SHORT TIME AFTER...

WHERE DO I FIND NUGGET CLARK?

OUT AT THE CHANDLER RANCH.

HEY, DEACON, HE'S THE HOMBRE WHO SHOT AT US THIS AFTERNOON.



I WOULDN'T LIKE ANY INTERFERENCE WITH OUR PLANS JUST NOW, GRIF. NOT WITH ALL THE MONEY ARRIVING IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS.

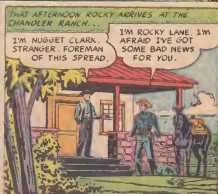
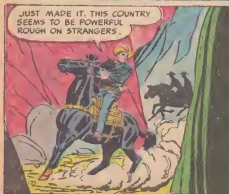
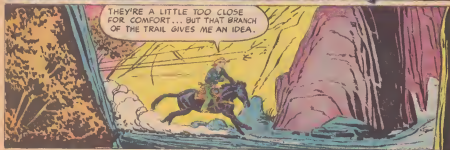
THERE WON'T BE ANY, I'LL SEE TO THAT.

BRAG, PICK UP A COUPLE OF THE BOYS AND FOLLOW ME. I'LL KEEP HIM IN SIGHT!

RIGHT, GRIF.



FAWCETT MOTION PICTURE COMIC





RAN INTO A MAN AND HIS DAUGHTER ABOUT THREE MILES OUT OF TOWN. HE'D JUST BEEN SHOT UP PRETTY BADLY BY OUTLAWS. HE ASKED ME TO BRING HIS DAUGHTER TO YOU.

WHY THAT MUST'VE BEEN BOB DAVIS AND HIS KID SUSIE. I WAS EXPECTING THEM.



WHAT ABOUT SUSIE? DID YOU BRING HER?

SORRY, OLD TIMER. THEY'RE BOTH DEAD.



THEM MURDERING COYOTES. THAT'S ALL WE'VE HAD AROUND HERE FOR THE PAST YEAR, KILLING, ROBBERIES -- A BODY AIN'T SAFE IN THESE PARTS NO MORE.

SO I FOUND OUT. FOUR MEN JUST TRIED TO JUMP ME ON MY WAY HERE.

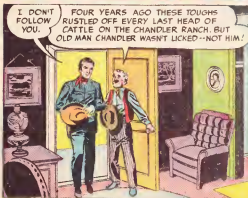
PROBABLY GETTING EVEN WITH ME FOR BUTTING IN WHEN THEY BUSHWACKED DAVIS... BUT WHAT WAS DAVIS CARRYING THAT THOSE OUTLAWS WOULD WANT?

EVERYTHING HE HAD IN THE WORLD, I RECKON. HE AND SUSIE WERE MOVING OUT HERE TO BUY A SPREAD ON THIS RANCH.



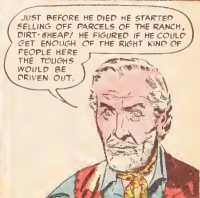
YOU MEAN THIS RANCH IS FOR SALE?

YEP! MORE'N TEN THOUSAND ACRES. AND IF WE COULD SELL 'EM OFF, THEM OUTLAWS WOULD BE PLUMS OUT OF BUSINESS.



I DON'T FOLLOW YOU.

FOUR YEARS AGO THESE TOUGHS RUSTLED OFF EVERY LAST HEAD OF CATTLE ON THE CHANDLER RANCH. BUT OLD MAN CHANDLER WASN'T LICKED -- NOT HIM!



JUST BEFORE HE DIED HE STARTED SELLING OFF PARCELS OF THE RANCH, DIRT-SHEAP! HE FIGURED IF HE COULD GET ENOUGH OF THE RIGHT KIND OF PEOPLE HERE THE TOUGHS WOULD BE DRIVEN OUT.

SOUNDS AS IF HE HAD A GOOD IDEA.

OH, PLENTY OF FOLKS WERE WILLING TO SETTLE HERE, BUT THEY COULDN'T GET THROUGH THE OUTLAWS. THEY WERE AMBUSHED ON THE WAY.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE LAW?

THEM OUTLAWS ARE TOO DANG SMART. SEEMS THEY ALWAYS KNOW JUST WHEN AND WHERE TO STRIKE.

EVER SEE THIS WATCH FOB BEFORE, NUGGET?

SURE, ON ONE OF THEM ROWDIES THAT HANGS AROUND DEACON GRIMES' HOTEL.



JUST THEN...

OH, EXCUSE ME...

GAIL, MEET ROCKY LANE. ROCKY, THIS IS GAIL WARREN.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO STAY FOR SUPPER, MR. LANE?

THANKS, BUT I'D BETTER BE MOVING ON INTO TOWN.



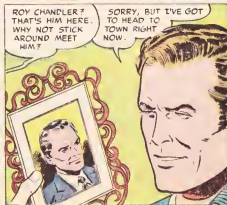
AS GAIL RETURNS TO THE KITCHEN...

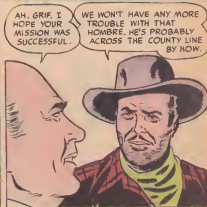
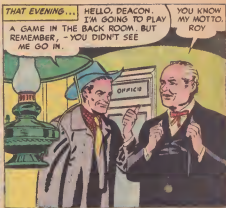
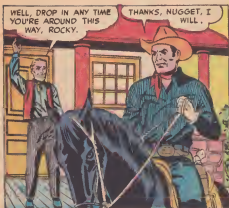
GAIL'S BEEN STAYING HERE WITH ME AND ROY SINCE HER FAMILY WAS KILLED TRYING TO GET THROUGH.

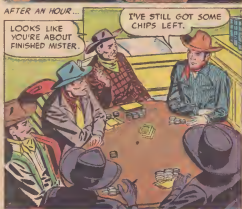
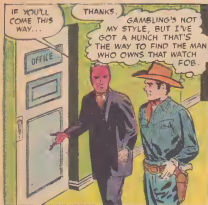
I SEE. AND WHO'S ROY?

ROY CHANDLER? THAT'S HIM HERE. WHY NOT STICK AROUND MEET HIM?

SORRY, BUT I'VE GOT TO HEAD TO TOWN RIGHT NOW.







AND ROCKY READS THE FRIGHTENED TRUTH IN BRAGS EYES...



F-FOUR QUEENS

CASH ME OUT, BOYS.

I'VE FOUND OUT ALL I WANT TO KNOW. THAT LOOK IN HIS FACE IS AS GOOD AS A CONFESSION. I'LL GO FOR THE SHERIFF!

I'LL BE SEEING YOU.

I'LL GO OUT THROUGH THIS SIDE DOOR. IT'LL BE SAFER THAN THE REAR.



HEY! THAT'S MY WATCH FOR HE TOOK. THE ONE I LOST PART OF WHERE WE...

HOLD IT, BRAG! YOU TALK TOO MUCH.

BUT IF HE TELLS THE LAW WHERE HE FOUND THE OTHER HALF, HE CAN PIN THE WHOLE THING ON US!

YOU MEAN HE CAN PIN IT ON YOU!

YOU CANT CRAWL OUT OF THIS. YOU WERE... EEE YAH!

I SAID YOU TALKED TOO MUCH!



ALL RIGHT, MEN, GET OUT OF HERE QUICK! AND YOU, KID--BEAT IT AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT.

ALL--ALL RIGHT, GRIF!



A SHOT! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED IN THAT ROOM. I'D BETTER CHECK



AS ARMED MEN CROWD THE ALLEY, LOOKING FOR ROCKY, A WINDOW OPENS QUIETLY ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING AND...





FAWCETT MOTION PICTURE COMIC

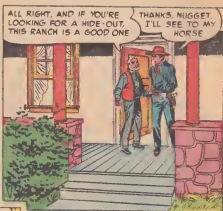
SOON ROCKY ARRIVES AT THE CHANDLER RANCH...





BUT MAYBE ROY CAN HELP YOU. HE KNOWS HOW TO KEEP THINGS TO HIMSELF.

HE SURE DOES -- BUT DON'T TELL HIM YET.



ALL RIGHT, AND IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A HIDE-OUT, THIS RANCH IS A GOOD ONE

THANKS, NUGGET. I'LL SEE TO MY HORSE



LATER, IN THE BARN.

I SUPPOSE YOU TOLD NUGGET ABOUT ME BEING IN THAT GAME.

NOT YET, BUT I'LL HAVE TO TELL HIM -- UNLESS YOU CAN EXPLAIN THAT KILLING



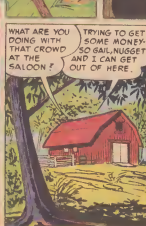
I DIDN'T SHOOT HIM, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME.

MAYBE YOU DIDN'T -- BUT YOU SEEM WILLING ENOUGH TO LET THEM THINK I DID



DID THEY TELL YOU TO KEEP QUIET?

I'M NOT TALKING, LANE



WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT CROWD AT THE SALOON?

TRYING TO GET SOME MONEY -- SO GAIL, NUGGET AND I CAN GET OUT OF HERE.



BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR FATHER'S IDEA?

WHAT GOOD IS IT? THOUSANDS OF ACRES AND YOU CAN'T EVEN GIVE IT AWAY.

MAYBE THEY WOULDN'T  
THANK YOU IF THEY KNEW  
YOU WERE UP TO YOUR  
NECK IN MURDER.

I TELL YOU I  
DIDN'T KILL HIM  
IT WAS SOMEBODY  
ELSE — SOME  
STRANGERS.



YOU'RE PROTECTING KILLERS  
NUGGET AND GAIL WOULD  
BE PROUD OF YOU



THINK IT OVER  
CAREFULLY, ROY.  
I'LL BE WAITING  
FOR YOUR ANSWER.

I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER, LANE!  
I'M GOING TO HANDLE THIS  
BY MYSELF



LATER, AT THE DEACON'S PLACE

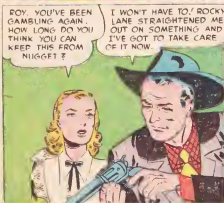
I'VE BEEN  
RUCY

ROY, I'VE BEEN LOOKING  
EVERYWHERE FOR YOU WHEN  
YOU DIDN'T COME HOME  
FOR DINNER I...



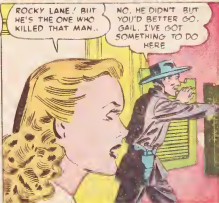
ROY, YOU'VE BEEN  
GAMBLING AGAIN.  
HOW LONG DO YOU  
THINK YOU CAN  
KEEP THIS FROM  
NUGGET?

I WON'T HAVE TO, ROCKY  
LANE STRAIGHTENED ME  
OUT ON SOMETHING AND  
I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE  
OF IT NOW.



ROCKY LANE! BUT  
HE'S THE ONE WHO  
KILLED THAT MAN..

NO, HE DIDN'T BUT  
YOU'D BETTER GO.  
GAIL, I'VE GOT  
SOMETHING TO DO  
HERE



AS ROY ENTERS...

HELLO, DEACON, SEEN GRIF?

YOU KNOW MY MOTTO, ROY. I SEE NOTHING, HEAR NOTHING.

THIS IS IMPORTANT. I'VE GOT TO HAVE GRIF TELL THE SHERIFF WHAT HAPPENED IN THE BACK ROOM.

WELL, THAT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO! YOU WAIT IN BACK! I'LL FIND GRIF!

WELL, DID YOU FIND HIM?

YES, ROY. HE'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

NOW WHAT'S THIS ABOUT THE SHERIFF? YOU'RE IN THIS, TOO!

BUT I'M NOT LETTING LANE GET BLAMED FOR KILLING BRAG.

I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES

I TOLD YOU TO FORGET THAT. LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA HAVE TO TELL YOU ALL OVER AGAIN.

WOK!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE RANCH...

ROY SAID YOU WEREN'T A MURDERER. WAS THAT BECAUSE HE KNEW YOU WERE A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR?

NO, I DIDN'T TELL HIM. NOW, WHAT HAPPENED AT THE SALOON?

HE SAID YOU'D STRAIGHTENED HIM OUT ABOUT SOMETHING, AND HE WAS GOING TO TAKE CARE OF IT.

AND THEN HE WENT INSIDE?



I'VE GOT A  
PRETTY GOOD  
IDEA WHAT  
ROY MEANT.

WHAT'S THIS  
ABOUT ROY?



I'M AFRAID ROY'S  
IN TROUBLE. LET'S  
RIDE TO TOWN  
AND HELP HIM.

ROY IN  
TROUBLE?  
COME ON!



SOON...  
NOW  
WHAT?

YOU GO INSIDE AND  
SEE IF HE'S THERE.  
I'LL STAY OUT HERE  
WHERE I WON'T BE  
SEEN.



MEANWHILE, ROY REMAINS DEFIANT...

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU  
DO TO ME, I'M STILL GOING  
TO THE SHERIFF.

HOLD IT,  
GRIP, I'LL  
SEE WHO'S AT  
THE DOOR.



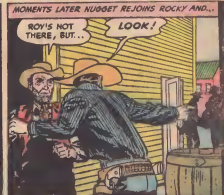
NUGGET CLARK'S  
OUTSIDE  
LOOKING  
FOR ROY.

SAY YOU HAVEN'T  
SEEN HIM.



MAYBE I OUGHT  
TO FINISH HIM  
OFF NOW.

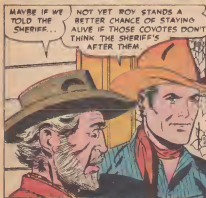
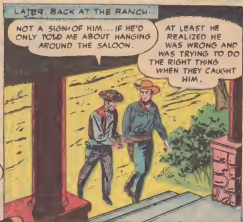
NO, WE CAN KEEP HIM  
QUIET IN YOUR SHACK OUT  
IN THE HILLS. I'LL SEND THE  
BOYS TO HELP YOU TAKE  
HIM THERE.

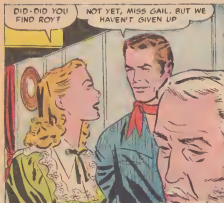


MOMENTS LATER NUGGET REJOINS ROCKY AND...

ROY'S NOT  
THERE, BUT...

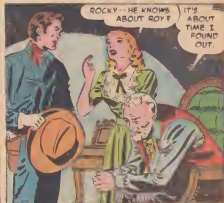
LOOK!





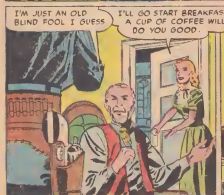
DID-DID YOU FIND ROY?

NOT YET, MISS GAIL. BUT WE HAVEN'T GIVEN UP



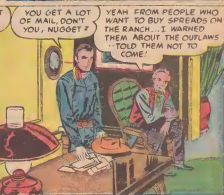
ROCKY-- HE KNOWS ABOUT ROY?

IT'S ABOUT TIME I FOUND OUT.



I'M JUST AN OLD BLIND FOOL I GUESS

I'LL GO START BREAKFAST A CUP OF COFFEE WILL DO YOU GOOD.



YOU GET A LOT OF MAIL, DON'T YOU, NUGGET?

YEAH FROM PEOPLE WHO WANT TO BUY SPREADS ON THE RANCH... I WARNED THEM ABOUT THE OUTLAWS --TOLD THEM NOT TO COME!



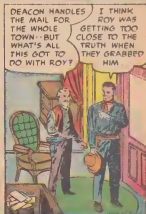
BUT THEY KEEP COMING ANYHOW, EH?

YEP. A FELLER NAMED EVANS SAID HE'D ARRIVE THIS AFTERNOON. THEN THERE'S A WAGON TRAIN COMING IN TOMORROW MORNING.



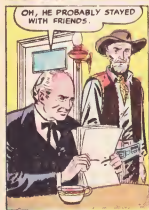
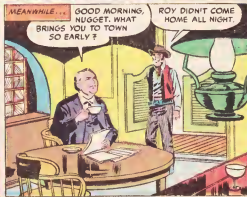
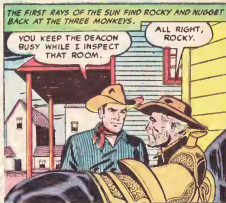
BUT THE OUTLAWS SEEM TO KNOW EXACTLY HOW AND WHEN THESE PEOPLE ARE ARRIVING.

NUGGET, WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR MAIL IN TOWN?

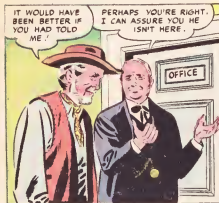


DEACON HANDLES THE MAIL FOR THE WHOLE TOWN-- BUT WHAT'S ALL THIS GOT TO DO WITH ROY?

I THINK ROY WAS GETTING TOO CLOSE TO THE TRUTH WHEN THEY GRABBED HIM.







IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF YOU HAD TOLD ME!

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT. I CAN ASSURE YOU HE ISN'T HERE.



JUST TO EASE YOUR MIND, WE'LL TAKE A LOOK IN THE BACK ROOM.

NO! TH-THAT'S ALL RIGHT, DEACON, I BELIEVE YOU.

HE MUSTN'T OPEN THAT DOOR. ROCKY'S IN THERE.

BUT THE DEACON OPENS THE DOOR AND... S-S-SURE, DEACON.

LOOK FOR YOURSELF. YOU'LL EXCUSE ME. WHEN YOU'RE THROUGH, WE'LL HAVE COFFEE.



IT'S ROCKY. THE DEACON CAN'T SEE HIM BEHIND THE DOOR.

AS THE DOOR CLOSSES... MAYBE, NUGGET. NOW GET BACK OUT FRONT! I'LL MEET YOU LATER AT HOME.

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! DID YOU FIND ANYTHING?



LATER AT THE RANCH... COMPARING THIS POKER CHIP I FOUND IN THE DEACON'S BACK ROOM WITH THE SEALS ON THESE LETTERS OF YOURS.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, ROCKY?



WHY, THE DO-DADS ON THEM SEALS IS JUST LIKE THE MARKINGS ON THE POKER CHIP.

THAT'S RIGHT - WHICH MEANS SOMEBODY'S BEEN READING YOUR MAIL, NUGGET!



THEY OPENED THE LETTERS, THEN  
ERROLLED THE FLAPS, BUT WHEN  
THEY PATCHED UP THE WAL SEALS,  
THEY MADE THE MISTAKE OF  
USING THE SAME SEAL FOR ALL  
THE LETTERS -- THIS  
POKER CHIP.

THEN THE  
DEACON  
IS GUILTY!

MAYBE, BUT WE  
CAN'T PROVE IT.  
ANYONE COULD  
HAVE GOTTEN  
HOLD OF A CHIP.

GUESS YOU'RE  
RIGHT, SO THAT'S  
HOW THEY'VE  
BEEN FINDING  
OUT WHEN  
FOLKS WERE  
DUE TO ARRIVE.

DIDN'T YOU  
SAY  
SOMEBODY  
WAS COMING  
TODAY?



THAT AFTERNOON, NUGGET AND ROCKY SEE THE OUTLAWS  
ATTACK...

YEAH, A FELLOW  
NAMED EVANS IS  
DUE THIS AFTERNOON

WE'RE GOING TO  
MEET HIM. BRING  
AN EXTRA GUN.

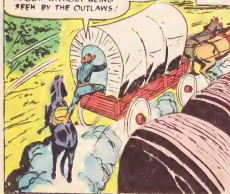


THAT MUST BE EVANS'  
WAGON THEY'RE  
SHOOTING UP.  
GET GOING!

OKAY, ROCKY.  
I'LL FOLLOW THE  
WAGON AND KEEP  
OUT OF SIGHT  
BEHIND THIS RIDGE.



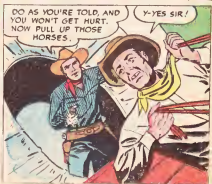
THAT BEND IN THE TRAIL GIVES  
ME A CHANCE TO CLIMB INTO THE  
WAGON WITHOUT BEING  
SEEN BY THE OUTLAWS!

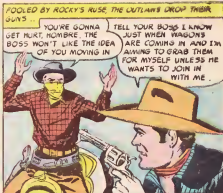


THE DRIVER TURNS AT THE NOISE BEHIND HIM, AND...

DO AS YOU'RE TOLD, AND  
YOU WON'T GET HURT.  
NOW PULL UP THOSE  
HORSES.

Y-YES SIR!





BUT THAT NIGHT AS THE DEACON IS ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR HIS RENDEZVOUS WITH ROCKY.

OH, MISTER GRIMES, HAVE YOU SEEN ROY? HE HASN'T BEEN HOME SINCE YESTERDAY!

WHY NO, GAIL, I HAVEN'T!

I'M WORRIED NUGGET AND ROCKY LANE WERE OUT LOOKING FOR HIM ALL LAST NIGHT, BUT--

NUGGET AND LANE?

LANE'S WANTED FOR MURDER, IF NUGGET'S HARBORING A CRIMINAL I'M AHEAD THE SHERIFF WILL HAVE TO BE TOLD.

BUT, MR GRIMES, ROCKY'S AN INSURANCE INVESTIGATOR.

THEN, OF COURSE HE COULDN'T BE A KILLER.

NO. BUT PLEASE DON'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT IT. HE'S WORKING UNDER COVER.

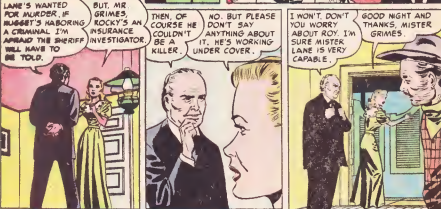
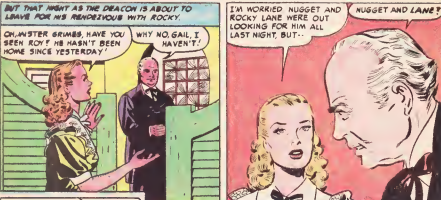
I WON'T, DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT ROY. I'M SURE MISTER LANE IS VERY CAPABLE.

GOOD NIGHT AND THANKS, MISTER GRIMES.

GRIFF, OUR FRIEND, MISTER LANE IS A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FOR AN INSURANCE COMPANY.

WHAT?

WE'LL STILL MEET HIM-- BUT NOT THE WAY HE THINKS.

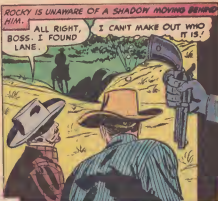


LATER AT THE ABANDONED RELAY STATION...



HOWDY, LANE, THE BOSS IS BACK THERE ALONG THE TRAIL.

TELL HIM TO COME HERE.



ROCKY IS UNAWARE OF A SHADOW MOVING BEHIND HIM.

ALL RIGHT, BOSS. I FOUND LANE.

I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHO IT IS!



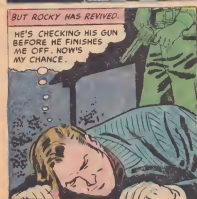
VERY NICE, HANK. NOW WE WON'T HAVE ANY INTERFERENCE WITH THAT JOB AT CANYON PASS TOMORROW MORNING.

KLUNK



NOW LET'S GET RID OF HIM--ONCE AND FOR ALL.

LET HANK ATTEND TO THAT, YOU AND I HAVE LOTS TO DO AT CANYON PASS. BESIDES, I NEVER COULD STAND THE SIGHT OF VIOLENCE.



BUT ROCKY HAS REVIVED.

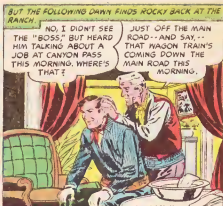
HE'S CHECKING HIS GUN BEFORE HE FINISHES ME OFF. NOW'S MY CHANCE.



GOT YOU!

ARRGH!

BANG!



A SHORT TIME AFTERWARD AT A FORK IN THE TRAIL THE WAGON TRAIN COMES TO A HALT...

YOU THERE! GO THROUGH CANYON PASS. OUTLAWS ARE COVERING THE MAIN TRAIL. I JUST CAUGHT A LOOKOUT!

OUTLAWS, HUH?

THANKS FOR THE WARNING, MISTER. YOU COMING WITH US?

YEAH! I'LL SWING INTO THE REAR

BUT ON A NEARBY RISE...

THERE THEY GO TOWARD CANYON PASS! IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO SAVE THAT WAGON TRAIN AND ROY CHANDLER, TOO. COME ON, BLACK JACK, I WANT TO HEAD 'EM OFF!

STAY CLOSE, BLACK JACK, I'LL NEED YOU LATER.

THEN AS THE OUTLAW'S WAGON MOVES PAST...

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE RIDER FIRST.

ROCKY, THEY'RE HEADING THE WAGON TRAIN INTO A TRAP.

I KNOW! THE SHOOTING'S STARTED ALREADY! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET YOU UNTIED FIRST.

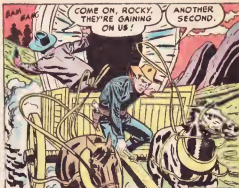
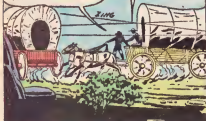
POW!

ZING!

WITH ROY'S ROPES CUT AWAY, ROCKY IS READY FOR ACTION.

I'LL UNHITCH THESE HORSES AND WRECK THE WAGON, THAT'LL BLOCK THIS TRAIL.

HERE. THIS CROWBAR SHOULD HELP YOU LOOSEN THE KING-PIN.



COME ON, ROCKY. THEY'RE GAINING ON US!

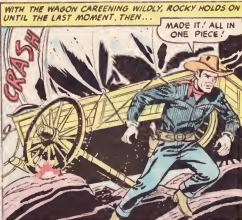
ANOTHER SECOND.

THE PIN'S GIVING WAY! JUMP, ROY, JUMP!



WITH THE WAGON CAREENING WILDLY, ROCKY HOLDS ON UNTIL THE LAST MOMENT, THEN...

MADE IT! ALL IN ONE PIECE!



WITH ROY'S HELP I THINK WE CAN STOP THOSE BUZZARDS AND SAVE THE OTHER WAGONS-- BUT THE ODDS ARE PRETTY HEAVY.



THE OUTLAWS POUR A RELENTLESS FIRE INTO THE MAKESHIFT BARRICADE! BUT SUDDENLY...

THERE THEY ARE, SHERIFF. JUST LIKE I TOLD YOU.

IT'S A POSSE! SCATTER AND HEAD FOR COVER, MEN!



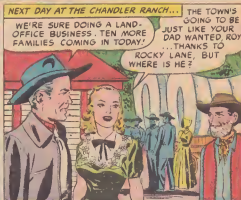
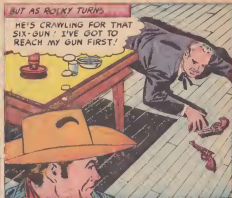
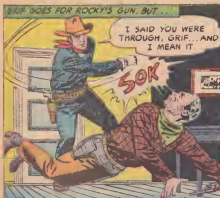


AS THE OUTLAWS RUN, BLACK JACK APPEARS...



BLACK JACK'S HEART AND HOOPS ARE EQUAL TO THE CHASE...AND SOON...







**"ROCKY" LANE**  
**PLUNGES FEARLESSLY INTO A VALLEY OF VENGEANCE IN**  
**"COVERED WAGON RAID"**  
**A REPUBLIC PICTURES' DON'T-MISS MOVIE**

**STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, OF MOTION PICTURE COMICS, published bi-monthly at Greenwich, Conn., for October 1, 1936**

State of Connecticut } ss.  
County of Fairfield }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid personally appeared Gordon Fawcett, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of MOTION PICTURE COMICS, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management and if a daily paper, the circulation, etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, John Graham, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, Ralph Dough, Pelham Manor, N. Y.; Business Manager, Gordon Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.; W. H. Fawcett, Jr., Norwalk, Conn.; Marion Bagg, Kansas City, Mo.; Roger Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; V. D. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; M. B. Fawcett, Norwalk, Conn.; H. A. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; Roxcoe Kent Fawcett, Orrerwich, Conn.; M. F. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; W. H. Fawcett Trust, Greenwich, Conn.; M. B. King, Oxnard, Cal.; Gloria Leary, Oxnard, Cal.; V. F. Kerr, Santa Barbara, Cal.; Mrs. Eva Roberts, Seattle, Wash.; Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and

security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is: . . . . . (This information is required from daily publications only.)

**GORDON FAWCETT,**  
Business Manager,

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of September, 1936.

(Notary) **LILLIAN M. BUSHLEY,**  
Notary Public.

(My commission expires April 1, 1937.)



THUNDERING HOOFS  
BEAT A TATTOO  
OF TERROR IN

**"COVERED  
WAGON  
RAID"**

A REPUBLIC  
PICTURES' GREAT  
WESTERN STARRING

**"ROCKY" LANE**