

FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

AUG. NO. 12

RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK

10¢

"Rocky" LANE

HURS A SIX-GUN
SURPRISE IN

REPUBLIC PICTURES'
LATEST WESTERN THRILLER

"RUSTLERS ON
HORSEBACK"





THRILL TO THE TWO-FISTED ACTION AND SIX-GUN
SURPRISES DEALT BY "ROCKY" LANE IN REPUBLIC PICTURES'
NEW WESTERN DRAMA "RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK"





RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK

starring

ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

And His Stallion

BLACK JACE

with

EDDY WALLER

ROY BARCROFT

CLAUDIA BARRETT

Directed by FRED C. BRANNON - Associate Producer GORDON KAY


Written by RICHARD WORMER

Cast

ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE
 EDDY WALLER
 ROY BARCROFT
 CLAUDIA BARRETT
 RICHARD WORMER
 FRED C. BRANNON
 GORDON KAY
 RICHARD WORMER
 W. J. FAWCETT

An Adaptation of A REPUBLIC PICTURE

RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK



FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE WEST TERRITORY THEY CAME - THE SCORCHED, MOOT RUSTLED RIFLEERS IN THE WEST! AND THEY ALL WERE HEADS FOR THE MYSTICUS RANGE! WHAT BODDY SCHEME WAS BEING HATCHED IN THOSE BROODING HILLS?

YEAH! FOATING MARSHAL BOCKY LANE BUCALED ON HIS SIX-GUNS AND SET OUT TO SOLVE THE OMINOUS MYSTERY HE EXPECTED A HEAP OF TROUBLE, BUT HE NEVER DREAMED THAT THIS WAS PLANNED TO MAKE HIM AN ENEMY OF THE LAW AS THE REDDEST GUN-SLINGER IN THE RANGE OF THE

RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK!

Late one afternoon near Sloan Junction, a wandering peddler makes his way across the brush!



LOST AGAIN? DOODONE! IT'S JUST CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY WAY. BUT! HERE COMES A HORSE. I'LL USE HIM FOR PROTECTION.



HEY, MASTER I CAN TELL YOU THE WAY TO...

SUFFERING POLECATS! JUST WHEN I'M TRYING TO GET OUT OF HERE THAT WANDERING GALLOOT HAS TO SPOT ME.



WELL I'LL BE I'VE PICKED INTO THAT DRUM LIKE A SCARED RABBIT WHEN HE HEARD MY VOICE. SOMETHING MUST BE UP.

At that moment, Marshal Rocky Lane is closely watching the scene!



FOR A SADDLE, WITH HIS REPUTATION, JAKE CLINE IS PRETTY SURE ABOUT MEETING POLICE. LET'S GO, BLACK JACK! WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIM!



BLAST THE LUCK! THERE'S THAT OTHER HOMBRE THAT'S BEEN TAILING ME FOR TWO DAYS. LET'S MOVE, BRONCO. WE'RE GONNA MAKE ONE MORE TRY AT LOSING HIM.



Just then

LOOKS LIKE ONE OF CLINE'S BAD DAYS.

A Rocky discounts to help the fallen rider, the peddler's wagon pulls up.



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THAT FELLER?

HE'S OLD-TIMER, GIVE A LOOK AT THIS BEAR AND RELAX!



A KUMBAH, HA? ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?

YES...AND HE'S A CANTHUR, IF YOU HAVE ONE.



I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT! I AIN'T A ROCKER, BUT THERE'S A FEW OF NABBIT CLAM'S HORSE MANES THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK.



SEE, WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?

HE RAN INTO A TREE, TRYING TO SWAG. HE LOOKS LIKE MAKE'S JAW CLINE. HE'S WANTED FOR ROBBERY AND MURDER.



CLINE? I HEARD OF HIM, BUT I AIN'T NEAR HE WORNED THESE FEARS. YOU THOUGHT HIM IN?

NOT YET. THERE'VE BEEN REPORTS OF OTHER SUN-SLIPPERS SWIFTING THIS WAY LATELY. I WAS ORDERED TO TRAIL CLINE AND FIND OUT WHERE THEY'RE HANGING AND WHO.



SEEN THE AIN'T YOUR REGULAR TERRITORY?

NO, IT AIN'T. I USUALLY WORK NORTH OF HERE. LAMB'S THE NAME - ROCKY LAMB.



HE'S COMING AROUND, LOOK, LET'S NOT TELL HIM I'D A LAWMAK.

HEARIN' NO QUESTIONS, NOT TILL I GET THROUGH PATCHING HIM UP. HE'S BACKIN UP PRETTY SAG.



COMING AROUND, EH? YOU SLIPPED HERE IN A HURRY WHEN YOU RODE INTO TOWN THIS.

I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE LAW.



THE LAW, EH? GOT ANY REASON TO BE SCARED OF IT?

NOW LEAVE MY PATENT ALONE. WHY DON'T YOU HELP MAKE CAMP? YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE TILL THEY RELOCATE THE SITE.



NO! I CAN'T STAY HERE. I GOTTA GET MOVING.

YEAH? WHERE TO?



NOW YOU LEAVE WHY BE. HE CAN'T TALK WHY HE LOOKS LIKE HE MIGHT BE SUFFERING FROM A PROBLEM OF THE FOURTH NEURAL COLUMBIA.

ALL RIGHT. I'LL ROUND UP SOME FIREWOOD AND THEN HELP YOU SET UP CAMP.



HERE, HAVE SOME OF THIS. IT'LL FIX YOU UP IN A HURRY.

THANKS, FARMER.

A few sips of Nagget's strange brew and Glue doubles up in agony.



O-O-Ow! I MIGHT'VE BUSTED SOMETHING WHEN I MET THAT TREE. GREAT! I'M FIND' OLD-TIMES!

NOM, NOM! THAT'S NOTHING BUT...



IT'S NO USE, I'M GOING FREE... LISTEN! I'VE ALWAYS HEARD A MAN'S FORGIVEN ANYTHING IF HE TELLS THE TRUTH JUST BEFORE HE...

JUST TAKE IT EASY NOW.



Black Jack closes the distance in short order, and



I'LL GET YOU THERE ALL RIGHT, RIGHT NOW WE'RE ROUNDING UP THE HORSES AND MAKING CAMP FOR THE NIGHT. WE'LL START NORTH IN THE MORNING.



Over a small brush fire Rocky prepares a meager supper. Then



But Rocky's left hand moves with lightning speed, and





During the night, a shadow moves in the brush!



Later, at a ranch house miles away





NOOOO!

GUH! THEY GOT AWAY! I'D BETTER CHECK INTO THIS BANCA!



WORRIES! THE MILERS MUST BE HEARING THIS WAR.



ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE COVERED! GET 'EM UP-ROAR!

FOR A GUN THAT JUST GOT LOOSE OF THE LAW, YOU AIN'T NEAR QUARTERLY, SLUG!



TAKE IT EASY, PRADDER. BORDMAN SENT US. I'M HARRY AND THIS IS BESSIE. WE'RE FROM THE RETAULDS BRANCH.

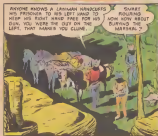
OH! OH, YEAH! — THE RETAULDS BRANCA.

THEY THOU' I'M CLONE.



I SPOTTED THIS CAMP LAST NIGHT, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHICH WAY SO I HOPE BACK TO CHECK WITH STRAWIN AND HE NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE EITHER.

THEY NOW DO YOU KNOW WHICH WAY HE ?



ANYONE KNOWS A LAMMAN HANACUITS HIS PRISONER TO HIS LEFT HAND TO HELP HIS RIGHT HAND FREE FOR HIS GUN, YOU WERE THE OUT ON THE LEFT, THAT MAKES YOU CLONE.

SWINE FOLKING NOW HOW ABOUT BURNING THE MARRIAGE ?



BEARS WILL ATTEND TO THAT LET'S GET GOING. STARVING'S WAITING FOR YOU BACK AT THE JUNCTION.







JUST SO YOU COOK BETTER THAN WHAT WE'VE BEEN GETTING. THAT'S THE KITCHEN. HELP YOURSELF.

COME ON, NUGGET! I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND.



SORRY TO BARGE IN LIKE THAT, ROCKY. THAT RECALLED BY YOUR CAMP WAS ME WORRIES. SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO CLINE, ANYHOW?

THEY SHOT HIM. THEY FIGURED HE WAS THE MURDERER, AND I WAS CLINE.



WELL, YOU'RE GOT TO PLAN THEM IN. YOU HEARD WHAT STRAYHORN'S PLANNING.

YES, I HEARD, BUT LET THEM MAKE THE FIRST MOVE. I WANT TO MAKE SURE I'VE GOT THEM ALL—INCLUDING THE TOP MAN.



What then.

HEY, CLINE!

YOU MEAN THAT DUDE YOU'RE EXPECTING?

COME ON, GET YOUR GUNS READY. ONE OF THE BOYS SPOTTED THE STAGE COMING IN SHED OF TIME WE'RE GONNA LIGHTEN THE LOAD BEFORE IT GETS IN.



THAT'S RIGHT, AND BRING THAT SIDE-KICK OF YOURS. I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW HE OPERATES. I'LL FIND A HORSE FOR HIM.

ALL RIGHT, STRAYHORN WILL MEET YOU OUT FRONT.



I'VE ALWAYS HEARD A MURDERER'S JOB WAS BORING AND UNINTERESTING.

FIRST TIME I EVER HAD TO HOLD UP A STAGECOACH IN THE LINE OF DUTY. COME ON, GUM-BLENDER!

On the Junction trail



MERRAY AND BEAR AND JED GET DOWN THERE AND RUN THAT STAGE INTO THE ROAD BLOCK. ROCKY, YOU AND THE OLD COAT COVER ME FROM THIS SIDE. WHEN I SIGNAL YOU, START SHOOTING.



HERE COMES THE STAGE NOW. ALL RIGHT, MERRAY. AS SOON AS THOSE OWLHOOTS JUMP THE COACH WE JUMP THEM.

BUT THERE'S FOUR OF THEM—BEP! SAY, HOW'D I GET MIXED UP IN THIS ANYHOW?

Not as the stage heads into the ambush, Straykles' voice suddenly rings out.



WHAT! DON'T SHOOT! LET 'EM PROS.

WHAT'S UP?



DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE WHEE! THE GETTING'S GOOD!



THERE WAS SOMEONE ON THAT STAGE THAT SPANNED THEM. PROBABLY THE MAN WHO'S BRINGING THE ORDERS.

GET OLD FRET, SCREWING?

HEW! JUST A CHANGE IN PLAN. WE'RE MOVING INTO SUGAN JUNCTION AHEAD OF THEM.



WE'LL TAKE THE OLD SET-OUT TO TOWN. MERRAY, YOU, BEAR AND JED GET BACK TO THE RANCH AND STRIGHTEN UP THE PLACE.

RIGHT, BOSS!

Later, as the stage arrives at Sogan Junction.



MR. JOSE TAYLOR?

WEE, YES, I'M JOSE TAYLOR.

IT'M LED STRAYERS, OWNER OF THE REYNOLDS RANCH, THOUGHT I'D TAKE YOU OUT TO SEE OUR SPREAD. IT'S JUST THE PLACE FOR THOSE SETTLERS YOU'RE BUYING FOR.



I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. STRAYERS, BUT AFTER THAT HOLD-UP ON THE EDGE OF TOWN...



YES! BUT REMEMBER, THEY LET US PASS UNHARMED, ON WELL, THAT'S THE WEST. AND WESTWARD BOY, AS REYNOLDS SAID.

AND QUITE A BOOK, TOO, SELLING AT A DOLLAR A VOLUME—BOUND IN BUCKRAH.



YOU'RE NOT SELLING BOOKS NOW, MR. STRAYERS. YOU'RE SELLING A RANCH.



QUITE SO! AND FOR FIVE PER CENT COMMISSION, I DON'T MIND SAYING THE PRICE IS REYNOLDS' LOW AT ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND, OR— BY THE WAY, DO YOU HAVE THE MONEY WITH YOU?

WELL, YES AND NO— I'LL EXPLAIN LATER— IN PRIVATE.



OH, I WANT YOU TO MEET A TOP HAND OF MINE, ROCKY CLUNE, AND MY GOOD HUSBAND CLARK, THIS IS JOHN TAYLOR AND...

JOHN BENNETT. I'M A SUPERVISOR, WORKING FOR MR. TAYLOR.



AND THIS IS MEN JORDAN, HE'S A LAWYER. I THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO HAVE HIM CHECK OVER YOUR TITLE.



UNDERSTAND YOU BOUGHT THE PLACE FROM A MAN NAMED REYNOLDS—NOW RECEIPT.

ER—YEAH! HUSBAND, PICK UP A TAG AT THE STABLE. THESE FOLKS'LL BE STAYING AT THE RANCH.



ROCKY, I WANT YOU TO MEET MR. PARADISE

BOOK SALESMAN, BY TRADE. SELLING THE COMPLETE SHAKESPEARE, THE BANCHEER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA AND GREAT WORKS OF GREAT MINDS.



AND GOOD BANCHEERS, AT GOOD PRICES. ETC.

QUITE SO. HE ISN'T AS A SIDE LINE, OF COURSE, BUT THE METHUEN RANCH SHOULD HARDLY REQUIRE SELLING.



As Rogget and Rocky load the rig

IT'S AS PLAIN AS DAY, STRATTEN'S WORKING WITH ONE OF THEM TO ROB THAT MAN TAYLOR. YOU'VE GOT TO ARREST THEM, ROCKY.

WED DO YOU SUGGEST? JORDAN, PARADISE, BENNETT? NO - WE HAVE TO LAY LOW AND TRY TO SPOT WHICH ONE IS IN CONTACT WITH STRATTEN.



Just then

YES, YOU'RE FROM THE METHUEN RANCH I GOT A LETTER HERE FOR A JACK METHUEN. KNOW HIM?

ER - YEAH! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT



THAT LETTER SEEMS TO HAVE HIM WORRIED.

HEH! IT'S NOTHING COME ON, LET'S GET MOVING.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, TROUBLE BRANNING, STRATTEN?



Back at the ranch

NOW, ABOUT THE MONEY FOR THE RANCH I DIDN'T WANT TO CARRY A HUNDRED THOUSAND IN CASH, SO MY BANCHEER'S HOLDING THE MONEY FOR ME BACK IN JACKSON COUNTY AND WE'LL OWE IT UP ONLY WHEN I AUTHORIZE HIM TO.



THERE MIGHT BE A HOLE IN YOUR SCHEME THOUGH, MR TAYLOR THERE'S ENOUGH MONEY INVOLVED TO MAKE SOME MEN GET BITTEN ROUGH.

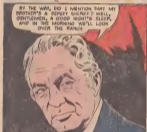
SURE, I WANT TO STOP SOME SCOUNDRELS FROM FORGING YOU TO WRITE A NOTE TO YOUR BROTHER AND...



I'M AFRAID THAT YOU'LL NOT WORK! ONLY ONE THING WOULD MAKE MY BROTHER SEND THE MONEY. HERE, LOOK!



IF HE RECEIVES THE RIGHT ONE OF THESE OBJECTS, THE MONEY WILL BE HERE IN A WEEK. ANY ONE OF THE OTHERS, AND HE'LL BRING A FORT.



BY THE WAY, DID I MENTION THAT MY BROTHER'S A DEPUTY SHERIFF? WELL, SENTENCED, A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, AND IN THE MORNING WE'LL LOOK OVER THE RANCH.



The next morning

LOOK, STRAYEN, WHEN DO WE GET THE THREE THOUSAND? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT GUY TAYLOR?

THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, CLINE. YOU'RE ASKING TOO MANY QUESTIONS.



WHICH YOU CAN'T SHOWER UNTIL YOU TALK TO THE BOSS. IS THAT IT?

I TOLD YOU CLINE, YOU'RE TAKING ORDERS FROM ME. NOW SADDLE UP AND GET READY TO HELP THAT RED BENNETT, WITH HIS SERVINGS.



GOOD MORNING, STRAYEN. JORDAN'S GOT SOME LEGAL BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO, BUT I'M READY TO LOOK OVER THE RANCH.

FINE, I'VE GOT THE HORSES WAITING OUTSIDE. LET'S GO.

Rocky helps the young surveyor at the ranch line.



TAKE THAT ROT ON DOWN THE TRAIL. I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO STOP AND I'LL TAKE A SHOT ON YOU FROM HERE.

ALL RIGHT, JOHNNY.

BUT AFTER ROCKY WAS SHOT...



THERE THEY ARE, STRAYAN AND THE OTHERS. NOW'S MY CHANCE.

On a nearby rise...



I MUST SAY THE RANCH LIVES UP TO YOUR PROMISED PARADISE.

YOU'VE EVEN MORE IN STORE, YET—PASTURE AFTER PASTURE, EACH BETTER THAN THE OTHER—WATER, TREES AND...



EEYOW! PUCK! SOMEONE'S SHOOTING AT US!



THAT SHOT CAME FROM HERE. HEY! WHAT'S THAT LYING ON THE GROUND?



I'D BETTER POKET THIS. HERE COMES STRAYAN.



SOMEBODY TOOK A SHOT AT US. WHERE'S THAT MR. JOHNNY?

HE WAS TAKING A SHOT ON US WHEN WE HEARD THE SHOOTING. HE PROBABLY SPOTTED WHOEVER IT WAS AND LIT OUT AFTER HIM.



WELL, START RIDING! WAIHIE! THAT BUSHWACKER'LL CIRCLE BACK.

WENT!



A BEST CLOUD CAROLING TOWARD THE RANCH HOUSE. COME ON, BLACK JACK, I'M GOING TO PLAY A HUNCH.

Shortly afterward, at the ranch...



HELLO, NUGGET! BETTER OUT SET. WE'RE EXPECTING A WAGON A QUARTER.

THE ONE THAT NEARLY PUT A BULLET THROUGH STRAYHORN? THAT BEST WORD FOR ALL THE HANDS TO BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR HIM.

YOU MEAN



YEA! AND I HAVE AN IDEA WHO IT WAS. HE DROPPED THIS SUPERVISOR'S TRUNK AS HE ROSE OFF.

LOOK'S LIKE HE'D A TELESCOPE. HEY! IT'S BEEN SUICIDED TO FIT A GUN BARREL.



WITH ONE OF THESE, A MAN COULD REALLY SHOOT ACCURATELY AT SOME DISTANCE.

HE DID! ALL RIGHT, HERE HE COMES NOW. WE'S READY FOR THE FRONT DOOR.



IT'S SOUND BUREAU. WHAT'S HE DOING AT THAT DESK?

DEBT! JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.



HE'S ADDRESSING WITH THAT PICTURE HOW HEY! THERE'S A SAFE IN THAT WALL, AND HE'S OPENING IT.

ALL RIGHT, NUGGET! IT'S DONE! WE CALLED A SQUAD!

DON'T WORRY, JACK! AND DON'T TALK ANYTHING. HESSEGT, YOU KEEP A LOOKOUT!



PRETTY GIRL IS IT YOUR WIFE, JACK?



WHAT'S THIS "GIRL" BUSINESS? MY WIFE'S SCENARY.

AND I FIGURE YOU'RE JACK REYNOLDS. YOU MUST'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE OR YOU WOULDN'T KNOW THAT SAFE COMBINATION.



WELL, THAT DOESN'T MEAN...

BEHIND, I SEE YOU WERE READING THAT LETTER THAT CAME FOR JACK REYNOLDS AT THE STATION, YESTERDAY. OR DO YOU ALWAYS READ OTHER PEOPLE'S MAIL?



ALL RIGHT! I'M JACK REYNOLDS. WHAT'S IT TO YOU?

NOTHING, EXCEPT I HAPPEN TO BE A MARSHAL - AND I HAPPEN TO KNOW YOU TOOK A SHOT AT STEVENS.



WELL, HE KILLED MY FATHER AND SHOT THE BRACK.

GOT ANY POSITIVE EVIDENCE OF THAT?



I HAD HOPED TO FIND SOME PROOF IN THAT SAFE, BUT THERE'S NOTHING LEFT EXCEPT THAT PICTURE OF MY WIFE, CAROL, AND A FEW KEYS.

WHAT WERE YOU COME OUT HERE TO INVESTIGATE?



WELL, DAD WAS IN THE BEST OF HEALTH AND THEN, ABOUT A MONTH AGO, I SUDDENLY GOT WORD HE DIED. HE APPARENTLY SOLD THE BRACK, BUT I NEVER SAW ANY MONEY FROM THE DEAL.



BENDER, WHY WOULD HE TELL THE PLACE WHEN HE SENT ME BACK TO STUDY FARMING AT COLLEGE IN MISSOURI?

THAT'S STILL NOT PROOF.



IT'S PROOF ENOUGH FOR ME. I'M SURE ABOUT STRAYEN, AND I'M GOING TO GET HIM.

AND THEN IT'D HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN FOR IT. LISTEN, JACK, THERE'S SOMEBODY BEHIND STRAYEN. IT'S MY JOB TO GET HIM. YOUR JOB IS TO KEEP ON BEING JONNY BURGESS.



THAT LETTER DOESN'T TELL ME A DOP TO WHO YOU ARE, DOES IT?

NO, IT'S FROM MY WIFE, CAROL. SHE WAS WORRIED ABOUT WHAT I MIGHT DO.



SO AM I—UNLESS YOU'RE WILLING TO WORK WITH ME. HOW ABOUT IT?

ALL RIGHT, THEN. I WON'T TRY ANYTHING ON MY OWN.



YOU CAN'T BE FOUND HERE. I TOLD STRAYEN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE GUY THAT SHOT AT HIM. GET MOVING NOW. FRED TAYLOR SAYS GIVE WITH HIM—AND DON'T LET HIM CLOSE THE RANGE DEAL.



YOU, TOO, BURGESS? GET OUT BACK. AS SOON AS JACK GETS CLEAN, BANG OUR WORKED OUT FRONT.

B *Out as Rocky and Huggert leave...*



A *few miles down the trail...*



Rocky reports to Straightie

DO YOU DON'T SPOT ANYTHING, BOY? WELL, IT WASN'T A BUMBLEDING THAT WERE THAT HOUR IN MY AFT.

IT WAS PROBABLY ONE OF YOUR MEN BEING FUNNY, STRAIGHTIE. I HOPE THOSE ROUND-NECKS UNDERSTAND THEY'RE THROUGH HERE WHEN I TAKE OVER.



SO YOU'VE DECIDED TO TAKE THE PLACE?

WELL, I'VE BEEN ENOUGH TO...



EN-ADD OCHARD PASSEED THE SILVERING, AM TRAYOR?

NO, I HAVEN'T. BENDER, WE HAVEN'T HEARD FROM MR. TAYLOR'S LAWYER. HE'S STILL IN TOWN CHECKING THE TITLE.



WELL, SUPPOSE I GO INTO THE JUNCTION AND HEART THINGS ALONG MICHIGAN, LEO, YOU CAN TRY CHECKING WHICH ONE OF THOSE LITTLE GARBETS MR. TAYLOR IS GOING TO SEND TO HIS BROTHER.

EVEN IF HE GOES OUCHS RIGHT, I WOULDN'T TELL HIM, COME ON, JOHNNY LET'S GO UP TO MY ROOM AND CHECK YOUR REPORTS.



Ben Nugget returns to the ranch

HEY YOU! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

OVER AT SOME BUNCTION BURNING SOME COOKING SUPPLIES.



A WHEEY PENNY TARD, YOUR BOUND ON? JUST AFTER THAT BELLOW TOOK A WHOT AT ME.

HE WAS BEING WITH COME, HERE, LAST I SAW OF HIM.



THAT'S RIGHT, HE SAID HE NEEDED SOMETHING IN TOWN, SO I LET HIM BEE IN. ANYTHING WROONG WITH THAT?

I DON'T LIKE YOUR LETTING HIM GO AGAINST MY ORDERS.



FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

I DON'T NEED TAKING ORDERS, STRAWHAT—FROM THE TOP MAN!

I WASH YOU! FOR THE LAST TIME, YOU'RE TAKING ORDERS FROM ME!



THAT GUY'S BEEN TALKING PRETTY LOUD—AND PRETTY OFTEN. MAYBE WE OUGHT TO SETTLE THIS RIGHT NOW.

I'M IN A SPOT, I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST.



I DON'T LIKE GUNS POINTED AT ME, MISTER.



WHY YOU—GOF!



MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO CALM DOWN, FRIEND.

HOLD ON, MURRAY, WE CAN SETTLE THIS LATER. I DON'T WANT ANYONE GETTING WISE TO OUR DEAL UNTIL WE GET THE MONEY FROM SWYDE.



LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S WIFE ALREADY!



DON'T SHOOT, YOU FOOL! HE'S THE BOSS!



THAT'S RIGHT, I'M THE BOSS, AND I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING, STRAWHAT. I JUST SAW JOSEPH AT THE JUNCTION. HE'S BEEN TALKING TO A GUY WHO SAYS SWYDE'S NERD JACK REYNOLDS HE WAS COMING HERE TO TELL TRATOR.





3 *Out as Rocky and Jack mount their horses*



THAT BRASS, HE'S PUTTED IN HIS POCKET. HE'S A LAWYAN! THE JOKE'S UP!



WELL, BOSS! THAT GET CLUNE'S A LAWYAN. I SWEY HIM TOTTING A BRASS!

YEAH! HE KNOW, MURRAY! IT'S PART OF A PLAN TO GET RID OF MR. REYNOLDS, BOCKY TOOK THE BRASS FROM THAT MANUAL YOU SHOT.



BUT HE COULDN'T HAVE! WHY HE NEVER WENT NEAR THAT DEAD WOMBER. I HAD MY EYE ON HIM ALL THE TIME.

COME ON! WE'P BETTER CHECK ON THO. LET'S TALK TO THAT BEE-MICK OF HIS.



HE'S GONE!

MURRAY, YOU RIDE INTO THE JUNCTION AND WARN THE GUARDS. QUICK!



DON'T WORRY, I'EG, WE'VE GOT THE OLD MAN, AND WE'LL GET THE MONEY.



4 *Meanwhile*

WELL, ROCKY! BROKER UP AN EXTRA TEAM JUST IN CASE HE HAVES TO GO SOME BARRING. WE STILL GOING AFTER CAROL?

CAROL?!



SAVY, JACK! I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU, BUT YOUR WIFE'S AT THE HOTEL. STARBUCK'S MEN HAVE GOT UNDER GUARD, SO WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE CAREFULLY.

SOMEONE'S COMING. ROCKY.





ALL RIGHT, TAYLOR? HAND OVER THOSE LITTLE SOFTENERS YOU CARRY IN YOUR POCKET.

HERE, FOR ALL THE SOOP THEY'LL DO YOU?



HEY, WE'RE HOLDING OUT THERE WERE FIVE GAGGETS AND NOW THERE ARE ONLY FOUR THE BIG BRASS KEY IS MISSING.

THAT LITTLE PACKARD HE SAID JOHNNY TO SHIP THE KEY MIGHT'VE BEEN IN THERE.



THAT KEY'S WITH THE BIG DAP THE KEY'S WITH THE WARRIOR. COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO GET IT AND PICK UP THE MADNEY GURGLETS. WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES.

ALL RIGHT, TAYLOR, YOU'RE GOING WITH US. YOU MAY BE USEFUL...



Meanwhile, Murray has warned the guard at the hotel.

IT'S THAT KID, JOHNNY?

YES, YOU! WHERE'S THAT GUY YOU WERE RIDING WITH?

CLINE? HE'S RANDED THE CORNER TYPED UP HIS HORSE.



Murray and the guard rush around the corner, and...

THERE'S NO HORSE, BUT I DON'T SEE...



NUGGET, YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO LE UP THOSE WOMEN. WE'RE GOING UP TO GET CAROL.

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE.



I'M GONNA STRAYN
BENT THE WARRER'S
THE GAIL?

she's in some
FOUR.



STRAYN WANTS TO GET RID OF
HER. I'M TAKING HER OUT OF HAIR.
YOU WANT GET HERE AND
COVER THE STRAYN.

RIGHT?



JACK, WE'RE GOT TO WORK
FAST. I'LL TRY TO CLEAR
THE WAY WHERE YOU TWO
GET OUT TO MURDER'S
MANSION. WE'LL GET YOU
OUT OF TOWN.

BUT WHAT
ABOUT YOU,
ROBERT? YOU
CAN'T STAY
HERE ALONE.



I GET PAID FOR THIS. IT COMES
WITH THE BAGS. YOUR JOB IS
TO TAKE CARE
OF CAROL.

WHERE'LL I GO
ABOUT THIS MESSAGE
MR. TAYLOR GAVE ME
TO MARY?



COPE'S GUESS
I CRASHED IT
BY ACCIDENT.

LOOK! WHY, THERE'S
NOTHING IN THERE
BUT AN OLD-
FASHIONED HORSE
KEY.



TEAM! A KEY TO
THE CEMETERY.

IF PARRADISE AND STRAYN DIS-
COVER THAT TAYLOR SENT THIS TO
HIS BROTHER, THEY'LL HAVE NO
REASON TO KEEP HIM ALIVE.
WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FIRST.
I'M GOING TO GET THAT
GUMD.



As Rocky steps into the corridor...

STRAYN AND HIS GANG!

UP THE STAIR, BOB!
GET THAT LUVVEM!

Rocky jumps back into the room and bars the door, and



HEY, NUGGET! BRING YOUR WAGON OVER HERE.



Seconds later





SHOOT, BILL!
SHOOT!

HE'S GOT MY BACK
TO THE DOOR. I'M
A DEAD DUCK IF I
DON'T MOVE
FAST.



ARGH!

YOW!

THAT'S
THE WAY
YOU BOYS
WANTED
IT.



Meanwhile...

THEY'RE JUST
ABOUT IN SIGHT.
HURRY, BUT OUT
OF OUR RANGE.

NOW! I'M GOING
SLOW DOWN ON
THE OTHER SIDE
OF THIS HILL.
YOU GUNS YOUR
MIND AND JUMP
FOR IT.



THINK, SUGGET!
BAD BOYS BACK.

DON'T WORRY.
I'LL LOSE
THEM.



Just then

IT'S ROCKY! AND
BOYS AM I GLAD
TO SEE HIM.

BANG!



IT'S THAT LEWMAN! HE GOT AWAY FROM EVERYONE
SOMEHOW. KEEP GOING, MEN.
I WANT HIM AT ANY
COST.



Suddenly...

THE WAGON'S
BROKEN LOGS
IT'S STOPPED
DOWN THE
EMBANKMENT.



I'VE GOT TO SAVE HUGGET BEFORE HE GETS THE WATER!



Rocky's courageous dive is just in time.

THANKS, ROCKY! IT WASN'T TIME FOR MY SPRING BATH JUST YET!

THERE THEY ARE DOWN THERE!



JACK AND HIS WIFE ARE SAFE, ROCKY. I LET THEM OFF A WEEK BACK.

ALL RIGHT, START SHOOTING AT THEM. I'M GOING TO CLIMB THAT CLIFF AND GET THEM AS THEY FEAR AT YOU.



Rocky's plan works, and...

IT'S THAT NERVAL. HE'S SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE GET HIM, AND GET HIM QUICK!



THAT'S A LEANER OVER 200 PMS AND OUT FIFT, I GUESS THAT'S TWO DOWN AND ONE TO GO.



ALL RIGHT, PARADISE, HERE I COME!

IT'S YOUR LAST MOVE, LAWYER!



EYAH!

BANG

BANG



WELL, I SUSPECT THAT TAKES CARE OF HER, ROCKY.

HE WAS A NIGHTY CLEVER HONKIE, BUT I RECKON HE OUTFIGHTED HIMSELF! COME ON, MURDER, LET'S PICK UP JACK AND CAROL.



HERE'S THE TITLE TO YOUR LAND, MATHIAS. ALL CLEAR AND CLEAR.

I KIND OF WISH YOU'D SOLD US THE WHOLE BRANCH, BUT, WELL, WE COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER NEIGHBOR.



Suddenly...

WOWZER! LOOKER THERE! IT'S THE FIRST SETTLERS, THEY'RE COMING DOWN THE HORN. RECKON THEY FIGURE ON TRADING WITH YOUR SETTLEMENT.



WE'LL HAVE A REAL TOWN HERE. I'M GONNA FEED 'EM IN MY RESTAURANT AND MERGERS 'EM IN MY DRUGSTORE. CAN'T ASK FOR A BETTER JOB THAN THAT.

SPARKING OF JOBS, I'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK TO HERB.



ROCKY, WE TRIED TO SAY THANKS BEFORE, BUT...

THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY, MAN! IT'S ALL PART OF A DIRTY WORK FOR A MARSHAL. SO LONG, MURDER! GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK TO ALL OF YOU.



SOME OF THE BEST WILL REALIZE THE BEST OF GRATITUDE IT OWES TO MEN LIKE ROCKY LINE.



SUSPENSE! DANGER! INTRIGUE!

DON'T MISS REPUBLIC PICTURES' LATEST WESTERN

"RUSTLERS ON HORSEBACK"

STARRING ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE





FIGHTING MARSHAL
ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE

BATTLES A RUTHLESS
OUTLAW GANG IN
REPUBLIC PICTURES'
LATEST WESTERN THRILLER
**"RUSTLERS ON
HORSEBACK"**