

# GENE AUTRY

"Trail  
of  
Terror"

1947  
THE  
MUSIC  
OF  
THE  
WEST



# GENE AUTRY

and  
THE TRAIL  
OF TERROR

The great western melodrama is being loaded for the trip from Capitol City to Hollywood.



IN THE OFFICE OF UNITED STATES MARSHAL  
BILL STEVENS



"IT'S ABOUT TIME IN YOU  
TO HELP US OUT, GENE?"

"I'M RIGHT PROUD TO BE YOUR DEPUTY, MARSHAL!  
I'LL ALWAYS BE A LADY TO GET  
MY HANDS ON THAT  
MURDERER, 'THERE'S  
BLACK WOLF!"

"THANKS, HE  
MAY NOT STRIKE  
THE TRIP," BUT,  
I'D BE PLEASED AS WELL,  
ON BEHALF OF  
THE GOVERNMENT."



"WANTS HE TO LEAVE? HE'S LEFT A TRAIL OF  
TERROR THROUGH THESE STATES? AFTER HE  
ROBBED THE BANK AT BOWLINGGREEN,  
THEY TRACKED HIM DOWN  
THIS WAY ... AND THEN  
LOST HIM?"



REWARD \$10,000

For the capture DEAD OR ALIVE  
of JAMES BLACK, alias the Black Hand,  
guilty of being party to the robbery and  
murder.



WANTED IN  
EVERY  
PART OF  
THE WEST

DEAD OR ALIVE  
OR BURNED  
BY

"I'LL DO MY BEST  
TO HELP WITH  
THE SLIPPERY  
COUNCIL, MARSHALL!"

"GOOD LUCK, GENE!  
REMEMBER ...  
WE ALWAYS  
WHERE ALONG!"



"NOW AHEAD, FASTER!  
WE'RE ALL SET TO  
GO!"



SINCE WE'D BETTER MAKE OURSELVES ACQUAINTED FOLKS! MY NAME'S BENE BERRY!

I'M BEN BERRY! WOULD YOU MIND BEING SEEN FOR A NEW DOCTOR IN BURNSTOWN?

I'M BEN BERRY! I'M GOING TO VISIT MY UNCLE, ARNE BERRY!

AND I'M BENE BERRY, FOREMAN OF THE BLUE BRANCH, THE SINGLE-B!

LOOK OUT FOR THE BLACK ARMY!

WE GOT OUR OWN BERRY IN BURNSTOWN, BEN!

JUST BE A BIG BARRAGE OF GOLD AHEAD! ARE THEY GOT AN ARMED BARRAGE UP TOP?

YEAH!

NOW WE DON'T RUN INTO THAT BARRAGE! AND THE COUNTESS BARRAGE FOLLOWS THAT'S EVER AT THE COUNTRY!

THE BLACKS, TOO! DON'T SEE HOW WE DO IT ... WE DO IT! ALL ALONE!

I'D JUST LIKE TO SEE THAT BARRAGE! ANYBODY THAT CAN CARRY AND CARRY THE LAW MEN OF THESE STATES MUST BE PLENTY SMART!

YEAH! AN' PLENTY SMART, TOO! WE'D JUST LIKE TO END UP WITH AN' ARNE IN A MOOD! THEY ALL DO!

ARNE HAS ONE WON'T! NOBODY'S BEEN ABLE TO CATCH HIM YET!

THE STAGE ROLLS AND SCENES CHANGED THROUGH THE LONG ROUTE.





WE'RE SLAMMING NOW!  
 DON'T WASTE TO TAKE IT AWAY  
 AN EASY ON THESE MOUNTAIN  
 CORNERS IN THE  
 HILLS!



WE'RE ON LEVEL GROUND NOW, BUT  
 WE'VE SLAMMED TO A  
 WALL!  
 YOU? THEY  
 ALWAYS SLAM UP HERE?  
 DON'T BE BORED IS JUST AROUND  
 THE CORNER. THE BEST  
 SPOT OF THE TOWN!



STICK 'EM UP, YOU TWO!  
 MOVE FAST!



DISAPPOINTED YOUR SON HELD AN' THROW 'EM  
 OUT THE WINDOW? YOUR SHOULDER HOLDS  
 YOU, ALIVE? DON'T TRY AND REVEAL, I'M  
 NOW HEALTH  
 AND THE  
 GUY!



Feel alright??



WANT NIGHT, ALIVE? I'M NO BRAY? AN'  
 IF YOU WANT TO KEEP BRAYING AN' NEED  
 THE GIRL ALIVE, YOU'LL GO  
 BRAYING WHAT  
 I SAY!



WANT? GOIN' ON  
 IN THERE?





KEEP THE BIRD IN THE HOOP,  
NORMAN POLLS? YOU'LL NOT  
THE BIRD IF YOU  
THROW IT!



YOU WOULD THE BIRD, CLAREE THAT  
THE HEN? BUT OTHER THINGS  
ARE GOOD!

GET DOWN  
NOW!



YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T  
REMEMBER THE WOMAN,  
ALBY!



GIVE MY REGARDS TO  
THE MARRIAGE WIFE  
YOU SEE HIM?



IS LONG,  
DORIS?



THE BIRD, ALBY - JUST  
LARRY? BETTER TAKE  
A QUICK LOOK AT  
THE OTHER BIRDS!



THE MEN ARE BEHIND ALLEY! BOTH WELLED SLAM THROUGH THE ROAD!

WELL FELLAS? THE HORTEL MY SEE FINE AND ALL HIS STAKE WELLED?



WE'LL PUT THE BUCKS ON THE STAKE, PICK UP OUR GUNS AND READ FOR THEM!



THE STAKE, WITH ITS RIDGE BUCKS, WELLED INTO BUSTLEOWN.

WELLED THE STAKE NOW? TWO HOURS LATE!

A STAKEBBER'S DEWED SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO JOE!



BLACK MEN STROKE AGAIN! WE GOT THE DRIVER, BY SLAM ON THE GOUL!

BUT WHY ANY? ALL ABOUT WATER SLAM!



OH, UNCLE WOOD? IT'S AT THIS TERRIBLE!

DON'T TALK AWAY, ANN! YOU'RE BARE, YOUR MOUTH!



WHAT HAPPENED? WHO ARE YOU, YOUR FELLA? I'M BUSTLEW BLANK!

I'M DEAR ALLEY, MARRING STEVEN'S BEAUTY!



WE MUST SEND WORD TO THE JERIVAL STAKE! WE'LL PICK UP OUR GUNS AND READ FOR THEM!

WELLED NO NEW TRICKS TO FEEL THE BUCKS THROUGH IN THE STAKE!

JOHN  
MURKIN

WELL, GIVE MY HONOR WAS  
THAT? I'M GOING TO  
SEE? THE ARMY STRONG,  
BUT NOT LIKE WE  
THOUGHT HE  
WOULD?

HE SURE  
WOULD HE? I  
WAS  
LOOKIN' FOR HIM  
ON THE RANGE,  
NOT ON THE RANGE!



HOWDY, COWBOY! IT'S  
SURE NICE TO SEE YOU!  
HE HE GOT A  
SHE SHE SUGAR OF  
US, BOY?



THE ARMY AND THE ARMY TO START COMING THE  
COUNTRY AGAIN, HARROLD!

HE MUST HAVE A  
MILITARY CONNECTION,  
REAR!  
HOW? HE  
CAN'T JUST  
WALK  
INTO THE  
TOWN?

ONLY CAME EVERY  
MORNING OF IT A WEEK AGO  
BUT SURE AND A  
TRACE  
OF HIM!



HOWDY, JOHN! I'M  
MURKIN, I'D LIKE TO STAY  
OUT BY ARMY!  
GIVE ME YOUR  
QUICK AND  
SURE?

HOWDY,  
JOHN?



I'LL STAY NOW, "HOWDY" AND TALK  
GETS TOO COLD?

AN, BY THE WAY, HARROLD, THAT  
DESCRIPTION OF THE MAN  
ON THE POSTER'S  
BROOD!



THAT CLAY MAN'S ON HIS  
LEFT HAND, NOT HIS RIGHT!  
I SAW IT!



CROW, BOY? THE MAN RAN  
HE BACK? BUT HE WON'T DO  
IT AGAIN!









THE OLD CABIN LOOKS  
LIKE IT'S BEEN  
DESERTED FOR  
YEARS!



HOWDY!  
ANYBODY  
HERE?



NOBODY'S HOME! BUT SOMEBODY MUSTA  
BEEN HERE RECENTLY!



WELL? CHAIRS AND  
BEDS? SURE SMOKE  
POOP!



LEAVE 'EM UP, STRANGER!  
WELL? YOU BORN  
HERE?



DON'T GET RELED UP  
OLD TIMER! NOBODY  
WAS HOME AND THE  
DOOR WAS PART-  
WAY OPEN, SO  
I WALKED  
IN!

WHO ARE YOU?  
AN' WHAT'S  
YOUR BUSINESS  
IN THESE  
WILDS HERE?



MY NAME'S ALVIN! I'M  
FELLA' THE BUCKEYEE!  
HE BOBBED THE STORE  
TO SUBTERRAN!  
NEARBY AND KILLED  
TWO MEN!

SO TELL  
ED THE  
DEW'S ON  
THE  
BURNING  
ARM, IS  
HE P



GET DOWN, SON, AN'  
HANG SOME RIFLES!  
I GOT SAMPAGNE HERE, BUT  
I'M ALLUS LEBBY ON  
STRANGERS!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME  
MY NAME'S MARY  
DOESN'T YOUR NAME  
GO WITH YOU?  
OH THERE?

MY NAME'S  
TOM BATTLE!  
BATTLE YOU COULD  
CALL ME A BATTLE  
ANYTIME!



I WAS GOIN' THROUGH AN' I SAW YOU  
OUT THERE. SO I ASKED YOU  
WHAT YOU WERE DOIN' HERE!  
I DO A  
LITTLE BATTLE  
AN' A LITTLE  
FIGHTIN' AN'...



DO YOU STAMMERS!  
AN' KEEP YOUR MOUTH ON THE  
TABLE BATTLE I CAN SEE YOU!  
AND ARE YOU AN' WHAT  
YOU BATTLE HERE?



KEEP YOUR MOUTH ON, BATTLE!  
THIS HERE'S BATTLE BATTLE!  
HE'S BATTLE! BATTLE THE  
BATTLE! AN' AN' BATTLE!



Oh, if you say so, now!  
But let them look a  
little closer, battle!  
I DON'T LIKE STAMMERS!



That is good-battle, battle!  
I can see you the battle!  
And let a battle... and a battle  
battle... and a battle!



Battle I never see you - like, battle!  
Battle and battle of  
the battle!  
But you! Look  
and take a few  
bills back!

BLANK 'SOUNDIN' O' JOHN! THE  
MANAGER, AVARICE! LEAD TO  
GET A LOOK AT THAT SHERMAN!

YEAH?

WELL, GET HIM  
TOLD THAT!

STAY 'EM UP, BLACK MAN!!  
SO THIS IS YOUR FRIEND, IS IT?  
WHERE'S YOUR BROTHER,  
DODD??

YOU ONE-BROTHER 'SOUNDIN' THE BLACK  
BROTHER, AVARICE! POP! SEE THE SHERMAN  
ON HIS WIGHT! LAST TIME I SAW HIM HE  
WAS FIGHTIN' AG A BIRD... WITH  
A BLACK BROTHER!

GET MY LEGS OFF MY  
SHOES, POP! WELL  
BE WITH AN TALK HIM  
TO TOWN PRISON!

MAKE IT SHAPPY, OLD  
DODD! GET UP AND  
GET HIM TO JAIL  
BEFORE DARK!

THAT BROTHER  
WELL?

GOOD  
WORTH!





"I'LL GET A PILE AN' SHOW THAT PART OF THE COUNTRY! WE'LL GUESS TO FIND SOME KIND OF TRACE!"



I'LL GO WITH THE BONG TO SHOW THEM WHOSE!

LOOK! MY BONG GONE! WHO'S BONG? IN A HURRY GO BONG!

LUMBER



IT'S ANOTHER BONG!

HE'S BONG IN BONG LEATHER!



WHO'S BONG?

THE BONGEST MAN IN THE COUNTRY! GIVE THE BONGEST BONG AND THE BONG, TOO! YOUR MAN BONGED THE BONG!



WHO'S BONG? WHO'S BONG? WHO'S BONG? WHO'S BONG?

WHO'S BONG? WHO'S BONG? WHO'S BONG?



ANY BONG FOR A BONG THIS MORNING... BONG CAMP BONG?

AN BONG FOR BONG? YOU BONG A BONG AND A BONG? GIVE ME A BONG TO BONG?



I'VE GOT YOUR BONG IN THE BONG AND BONG BONG FOR BONG BONG IN THE BONG BONG BONG BONG. COME BONG AT BONG BONG BONG BONG TO LIVE. BLACK BONG



WHO'S BONG?

FOLLOW ME BONG! YOU BONG TO BONG BONG WILL BONG!





The cowboy's feet struck  
along and disappeared  
through the sand dunes.



The cowboy  
saw a light.



But some other orders  
all right? He said  
yes, yes, and there  
wasn't been a light?  
Says, says all  
day!



The cowboy's feet  
disappeared as  
easily as  
he came.

In the  
morning ...

Quiet, boy? He may have  
a long way? So don't  
have 'em, understand?



I've got a feeling that  
they'll be back in  
covering something!



After some hours  
of waiting and  
watching ...

Someone's  
coming!









"THAT'S ALL  
GONE!!"



"FLEE FAST  
AND FEAR!!"



"I'VE GOT YOU COVERED...  
SO DON'T TRY ANY  
TRICKS!"



"HE'S STILL  
BREATHING!! AND  
THAT'S ALL  
PURE RANDOM  
NOISE!!"



"IT'S BLACK BIRD  
AND BLUE! THERE'S  
THE CLAW  
MARK!!"



"LET'S SEE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE  
WITHOUT YOUR  
DISGUISE!  
AAA!!"





LEAVE THIS TOWN...

ROUND UP ALL THE BOYS!  
WE'LL COME THE COUNTRY  
TILL WE FIND  
HIM!

LOOK! HERE COMES  
BETTY! AND HE'S GOT  
SOMEONE WITH  
HIM!



HERE'S YOUR MAN, MARSHAL!  
MY SUNCH WAS RIGHT! THAT  
OLD SNAKE WAS HIS MAIN  
HIDEOUT!



GOOD  
WELL,  
GONE!

BURRHO  
FOR  
BETTY!

YOU CAN  
CALL OFF THE  
DOG, BOYS!  
WE GOT  
OUR MAN!



WHAT ABOUT  
THE GIRL?

THEY  
SAID THEY  
FOUND HER  
TWO MILES  
WEST!



WE'LL PUT THE VAMPIRE IN THE JAIL!  
DODDLE, SATCH HIM UP SO  
HE CAN TALK!



YOU'VE DONE A FINE  
JOB, GENE! I'M  
Proud OF  
YOU!

THERE'S  
STILL A LOT  
OF MESSY  
BUSINESS  
OUT!



YOU'VE GOT THE NEWS!  
THAT'S ALL THAT COUNTS!  
WHEN AN  
GUY GOES TO AND TALKS, WE'LL HAVE  
HIM SELL EVERYTHING!



THE BOYS WERE ALL FOR HAVING  
A BIG COWBOY PARTY BUT I  
PREFERRED TO GO OFF FOR  
A CELEBRATION TOMORROW, EVENING!



WANTED OUT OF THE CELEBRATION  
TODAY AFTER THE  
MARRIAGE!

NORMAN SAYS!  
THE BOSS SAYS HE  
CAN'T TAKE FOR A DOUBLE  
DAYS! THE BOSS WON'T  
WAIT THAT  
LONG!



WE ALL GAVE A DUST OF BEATITUDE TO  
GANG ALLEY! HE HAD PUT A DROP TO  
THE LORD'S TABLE OF TROUBLE!  
GAVE A FEW WORDS,  
GANG!







OUR APP-BO'S  
GOTTA BARRAGE,  
BOING! BUT THE  
MARRIAGE WILL  
BEING HIM  
BACK!



WANT'S THE  
BIG BOB,  
GANGY?

WANT PUT THE BOMB  
IN THE JAIL? I'M ARRIVED  
SOMETHING'S  
ARRIVED!



THE  
JAILER!

BOING!



THE APP-BO'S CELL...  
AND THE  
BOB'S BARRY!!

WANT PUT THE BOMB  
IN THE JAIL?



THE OLD MAN ... THE ONE WHO  
CALLED APP-BO FOR BUBBLE  
BOING? I KNOW SOMETHING WAS  
ARRIVED, WHEN I SAW  
HIM IN THE  
CROWD!



I'LL GET CHAMP! YOU GET THE BOB  
AND FOLLOW ME! ALL PROBABLY  
WANT FOR THE OLD MAN AND THEN  
WANT THEM INTO THE BOMB!



WE'LL GET HIM! HE  
CAN'T GO FURT WITH  
A BOMBING MAN!



WANT UP YOUR FEET, BOB? I THINK  
WE'LL GOON WITH THE APP-BO  
TO WANT'S BOB WARRING ME!

THERE HE IS NOW!  
AND HE'S GOT THE HANG  
WITH HIM. ALL RIGHT?  
BASTARD, COME!  
FIGHTER!!



YOU'LL  
STOP  
YOU!



YOU'RE GONNA TRY AND  
A LITTLE WHILE,  
ANYWAY,  
OLD TIMER!



AND I'LL GET YOU  
SOON, TOO,  
FELLA!



STOP HIM!!



STEADY, BOY!  
STEADY!





NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT  
THIS IS ALL  
ABOUT!



JUST WHAT I  
THOUGHT! AN  
OLD CIVIL  
RIGHTS!



I'LL PUT YOU DOWN  
ON THE GROUND  
WHERE WE WANT  
FOR THE  
MARRIAGE!



I'VE GOT THE REAL  
NEWS NOW, MARRIAGE!

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?



THE OLD MAN THE REAL MARRIAGE, MARRIAGE,  
THAT'S THE ONLY MARRIAGE ON HIS  
EIGHT FEET!



THEY'RE TWO BROTHERS!  
SO THERE ARE TWO  
MARRIAGE, INSTEAD  
OF ONE!



I SHOULD THERE MUST BE ANOTHER MARRIAGE,  
BECAUSE THE ONLY MARRIAGE WAS ON THE MARRIAGE MARRIAGE  
AN BECAUSE HE GOT MARRIAGE TO MARRIAGE!

WE'RE SURE MARRIAGE TO  
YOU GIVE, AND THE JOB  
YOU'VE DONE!

I'LL GET THE JOB! AND  
NOW WE CAN HAVE A  
DOUBLE  
CELEBRATION!