

# Johnny Mack Brown



# WESTERN SONGS



Copyright, 1934, by  
Western Publishing Co., Inc.

Among the few things to remain unchanged by our modern civilization are the songs and ballads of the old west. The very same western songs that were sung on the trails of Texas, and in the cow camps across the vast sagebrush expanse from Wyoming to California, are still sung today by a new generation of trail-dusty, unshaven cowhands.

The old range land songs and ballads, almost without exception, are stories of heroic action, mainly chivalry and sentiment, loyalty to man and beast, and a deep respect for women. These things combined make up the Western Code, which we still applaud whatever the spirit of the West prevails.

The cowboy sang his lusty or sentimental ballads for many reasons. He sang to entertain himself on lonely rides, or to quiet restless cattle on a waterless or stormy trail. Sometimes he sang just for the fun of it, but more often because he liked the sad, sentimental strain that runs through most western ballads. Since his daily routine was raw and lusty, he often sang of the "tender things" of life. And



when the songs told of strife and death, almost invariably honor and right won over wrong.

Many times the cowboy improvised the songs he sang, as for example the "Ogallala Song," which was just made up as the trail went north by men singing on night guard, with a verse for every river on the trail. Another example was the "Old Chisholm Trail," a song of life on the endless, dusty longhorn trails up from Texas, to which was added improvised verses numbering more than a hundred odd!

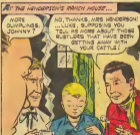


# JOHNNY MACK BROWN

## and The Disappearing Cattle







I DON'T KNOW HOW IN TERNATION THEY'RE RUSTLIN' 'EM AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE CATTLE DISAPPEAR TO! BUT ONE THING I KNOW FOR SURE... IF IT KEEPS ON I'LL BE RUINED!



WHAT ABOUT TRACKS?

WE ALWAYS FIND TRACKS OF THE HORSEY WHO CUTS THE FENCE, BUT WE NEVER FIND ANY STEER TRACKS! SEEMS LIKE THE CATTLE WANSH INTO THIN AIR!



AND WE NEVER FIND MORE THAN ONE BREAK IN THE FENCE! LAST NIGHT I LOST ANOTHER HUNDRED HEAD!



I'D LIKE TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT BREAK IN THE FENCE!

IT'D BE TOO DARK TO GO NOW! BUT LARRY CAN TAKE YOU THERE BEST TIME IN THE MORNING!



*Next morning...*

THAT'S THAT! RA SENT HIM OUT TO FIX THE FENCE!



YIP, DID THE RUSTLERS LEAVE ANY TRAIL?

NONE, CERTIN' THIS HERE TRAIL OF A LONG HORSEMAN! WE AN' THE BOYS FOLLOW'D IT YESTERDAY, BUT WE KINGA LOST IT!































HERE THEY COME! HOLD UP YOUR TORCHES, MEN!



IF YOU HOMBRES CHOOSE TO SHOOT  
IT OUT-- THE TORCHES WILL GIVE  
YOU AN IDEA OF HOW MANY THERE  
ARE OF US!



GIVE 'EM SOME  
GUN PLAY, MEN!

AMEN!



YOU AIN'T TRAIN'  
ME SO BABY!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF  
YOU PERSONALLY!



BLAST THAT EDWYKE--  
HE'S TORCH SPOOKED  
MY HORSE!





I'LL BURN YOUR HIDE OFF!



YOU SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH FIRE!

LICK!



OH, MY STOMACH!

YOU'VE GOT A LOT MORE TO WORRY ABOUT! THE LAW'S PRETTY ROUGH ON RUSTLERS!



ALL RIGHT, YOU SPOONFEEDERS... WE'LL ALL TAKE A TRIP TO TOWN AND SEE THE SHERIFF!



NEXT MORNING

THERE'S THE REST OF YOUR CATTLE, LUKE! IF IT WENT FOR GREEN TREE SHOWING IS THAT OLD TUNNEL... YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A STEER LEFT ON YOUR RANGE!

GREEN TREE, PICK OUT THEM'S O' MY BEST STEERS! YOU CAN BE MY NEIGHBOR, ANYTIME!

# JOHNNY MACK BROWN

## in the RIMROCK ROBBERY



EARLY ONE MORNING IN RIMROCK...

JOHNNY! JOHNNY MACK BROWN!

WELL, IS IT HNT MY OLD FRIEND PAUL JOHNSON?



WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN RIMROCK? I THOUGHT YOU WERE BUSY AT YOUR RANCH IN COTTONBLOSSOM!

I CAME TO TOWN ON BUSINESS... BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU MET MY DAUGHTER, PEGGY?



YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO SEE US OFF ON THE STAGE, JOHNNY!

WHY DON'T YOU FACE THE NEXT ONE? WE'LL HAVE DINNER TOGETHER!



SORRY, JOHNNY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO HURRY BACK! THE MONEY HAS TO BE PAID ON MY MORTGAGE... OTHERWISE IT'LL BE FORECLOSED!

WE'VE GOT TILL SIX O'CLOCK TO GET IT TO THE BANK!



STAGE TO COTTONBLOSSOM LEAVING NOW!



MISTER JONATHAN!  
OH, MISTER JONATHAN!

HERE  
I AM!



MISTER JONATHAN, IF YOU  
COULD POSSIBLY STAY TILL  
TUS AFTERNOON, I'D LOVE  
WE COULD MAKE A DEAL  
FOR THOSE LONG-HORN  
YOU TALKED ABOUT? SOME  
BUYERS ARE DUE  
FROM OREGON!

YOU STAY,  
DAD... I'LL GO  
HOME AND  
TAKE CARE OF  
THE PARENTS!



I'D LIKE  
TO STAY,  
BUT...

WAIT, PAUL! I'LL TRAVEL  
WITH POGGY, IF IT'LL MAKE  
YOU FEEL BETER! YOU  
CAN'T AFFORD TO  
MISS A GOOD DEAL!



YOU'RE A GREAT GUY,  
JOHN! IT'S NOT THAT  
THE STAGE ISN'T SAFE,  
OR ANYTHING... BUT  
THIS IS PLENTY  
IMPORTANT TO US!

NOTHING TO IT,  
PAUL! I'LL JUST  
TIE OGGY  
BEHIND... SO I  
CAN RIDE MY BACK!



MAVES THIS TIP WILL END OUR  
MORTGAGE WORRES FOREVER, POG!









JOHNNY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE! WHAT HAPPENED? LAST I REMEMBER, THE DUKE WAS PULLING HIS GUNS!



THEY TOOK THE MORTGAGE MONEY! AND THEY KILLED THE DRIVER!

I'LL MAKE THEM PAY FOR THAT!



THEN, THEY TOOK ALL THE GUNS, A GOLD SADDLEBAG THAT WAS ON THE STAGE, AND THEY CUT THE HORSES LOOSE!

WELL, REBEL WILL STILL BE AROUND!

REBEL! HERE, REBEL!



GOOD BOY! NOW WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN'T TRACK THOSE GOVOTS DOWN!

I'M GOING WITH YOU, JOHNNY! WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT MONEY BACK, OR DAD'LL LOSE THE RANCH!



GOOD THING THE DRIVER'S WHIP WAS STILL THERE... NOW EASY, BOY, AND WE'LL TURN 'EM BACK...



I'LL TAKE ONE TO  
RIDE, JOHNNY, AN'  
TIE THE OTHER THREE  
TO THE STAGE TILL  
SOMEONE CAN COME  
AND GET THEM!



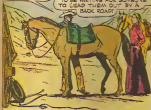
I THINK YOU CAN  
RIDE THE LEAD  
HORSE, PEEB' BUT  
THERE'S NO SADDLE!

I WON'T NEED  
ONE... I'LL USE  
A BLANKET!



NOW, DID THEY SAY  
WHERE THEY  
WERE GOING?

NO, BUT THEY DON'T  
SEEM TO KNOW THE  
TERRITORY WELL... SEEMS  
TO BE WAITING FOR SOMEONE  
TO LEAD THEM OUT BY A  
BACK ROAD!



THAT WAS SMART OF 'EM... IF  
THEY PASS COTTONWELL, THEY  
MIGHT BE NOTICED... THEIR TRACKS  
SEEM TO HEAD INTO THE HILLS!



LATER...

I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT  
THAT WAS ONE OF THE  
SMARTEST JOBS I'VE  
EVER SEEN... WONDER  
HOW THEY GOT THEIR  
INFORMATION ABOUT  
THE STAGE MONEY?

ONE OF THEM SAID SOMETHING  
ABOUT SOME FELLOW  
COMING FROM IDAROCK...  
MAYBE HE  
KNOWS THE  
DETAILS!



HRM...  
MAYBE THEY'RE HOLED  
UP IN THAT CABIN  
DOWN THERE!



IF THEY'RE WAITING FOR  
SOMEBODY TO GUIDE  
THEM OUT, THEY'D  
LIKELY WAIT HERE!

IF IT IS THEM, HOW  
CAN WE POSSIBLY  
GET INTO THE  
HOUSE? WE HAVEN'T  
EVEN GOT A GUN!



WE'LL JUST HAVE  
TO TRY TO WORK  
SOMETHING OUT!

GARY, JOHNNY,  
JUST TELL ME  
WHAT TO DO!



YOU STAY IN THE BUSH, NEAR  
THE BIG TREE! WHEN YOU SEE  
ME GET TO THE HOUSE, START  
THROWING STONES AT THE  
BACK OF THE HOUSE!



THEY WON'T BE ABLE  
TO SEE PERRY, SINCE  
THERE'S NO WINDOW  
ON THAT SIDE!



WE'LL BE HERE  
IT GOES!



WHAT WAS THAT?

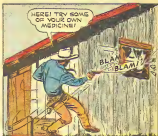
I'LL HAVE  
A LOOK!

PLUNK!

PLUNK!









IF THEY JUST DON'T SPOT US, THIS MIGHT WORK!



IF THEY CAME OUT OF THE CABIN AND SPOTTED ME NOW, I'D BE A GONER!



I THINK THRU' GET 'EM OUT OF THE HOUSE!



THINGS SHOULD START POPPING ANY MINUTE NOW!











