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STOROTOM









SPACE MAP

PROTRALL DESK SET PUZZUE KIT STAGELET

State





Gold Eagle Hatel, Mac Borton, the hatel's owner looked up anxiously, "Judge, it's eleven a'clock," he said worriedly. "That trois will be pulling in in fine minutes. You'd better get pains now.

The judge put his watch away. "No," he said firmly, "I won't run, and I wan't hide."
"But Judge, you know why Blozer's

coming here on that train. They say he's out to kill you because you sent his kid brother up on that stage-robbery charge. And this Blazer is worse than his brother. He just firished a five-year sentence for rustling, himself."

He just firished a five-year sentence for rustling, himself."
Barton dig down behind the hotel desk and come up with a gun-belt. "Here, Judge, if there's going to be a showdown you'll need these guns. You used to be a fair hand with a six-shooter when you were

O Sheriti.

Cady shook his head and turned away.

"That was ten years back, before I was elected judge. It's not fifting for a judge to carry a deadly weapon, Moc. My job is to bring low and chillication, to this arco. The time is past when men can settle their differences by a bullet."

As Cady headed out through the kotel door, Mac called ofter him, "Judge, you're not going to eot crow?"
"You know me better than that, Mac,"

answered the judge.
Out in the street Cody felt a hundred poil of eyes on him. Everyone in town hod heard that Don Blazer was coming to Rock Creek to settle up with the judge

were waiting to see what would appear.
Like voltures, Cody thought, they were
waiting to see a gan bottle, or, even if
bulles didn't fly, perhaps they would be
entertained by seeing a man in fear begging for his life.
Well, thought the judge, the vultures

would be disappointed. He would not rul he would not hide, nor would he beg for his life.

It was short moments later that the train pulled in at Rock Creek. As Don Blazer stepped out of the car he spatied the judge coming toward him. Behind the judge, in the background, come the crowd of eager onlookers.

"Hello, Blozer," soid Cady, "There's scmething I want to say to you." Blozer scawled. "I'm doing the talking, Judge, I've been waiting a long time to meet you face to face and tell you this."

meet you face to face and tell you this."
Blazer hitched up his gus-belt and the
old judge braced himself for what was
coming.
"About my brother Gil," sold Blazer.
"You were dead right in sentencing him

for what he did. That prison term probably soved him from the noose. Those years in jail will teach him a lesson—the same lesson they tought me." Blazer reached out and grabbed the Judge's hand.

judge's hand.
"Thanks, Judge." With that, Blazer
strade off down the street.
"As Judge Cady wolked back he was

oware of a hundred wondering glantes following him. The citizens of Rock Creek had seen a new brond of courage.





























ALL NIGHT LONG YOUNG HAWK TENDS THE FIRE, AND

A PLEDGE The Dell Trudemeth is, and elemes has been





MEYER LEINER

TURRY







GET YOURS TODAY!