

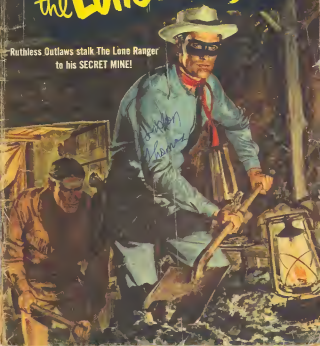
DELL

Country Western

10¢

# the Lone Ranger

Ruthless Outlaws stalk The Lone Ranger  
to his SECRET MINE!



## THE BASSWOOD



It is from the soft, workable wood of the Basswood tree that the Iroquois Indians carve their strange, false-face masks. After carving the outside of the masks on a living tree, the Indians cut them off and hollow out the backs. When completed, these masks are worn by dancers participating in ceremonies to ward off "evil spirits."

The bark of the Basswood is one of the best sources of woodland rope and thongs. In spring, when the tough outer bark is easily stripped from the tree, thongs can often be split without the need of further work. To make cordage, however, the bark must be soaked for nearly a month, until the softer tissues rot away, leaving sleek, fiber strips which are then twisted into rope or string. Woodland Indians also use the bark of the Basswood as emergency bandages.

From seventy to eighty feet high, the Basswood is considered a medium-sized tree. Its smooth gray bark later becomes ridged and scaly, and its simple, heart-shaped leaves are about five inches in diameter. The nutlike fruit of the Basswood is small though edible if no other food is available. The buds of the tree are treasured by many small animals of the wood, and the fruit is a favorite of chipmunks.



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**GELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**





A FEW HOURS LATER--

YOU FIGURED RIGHT, WHITEY!  
HE AND THE INDIAN ARE BACK--

--YES! TRYING TO CUT  
OUR TRAIL! WELL, IT ISN'T  
GOING TO BE HARD FOR 'EM  
TO FOLLOW US!



TWO HORSES  
LEAVE WEST--

---THOSE MUST BE THE  
ONES ON WHICH WHITEY  
AND HIS PAL RODE OFF!



TRAIL PLENTY  
CLEAR!

LET'S GO, BIG  
FELLOW!



AS THEY RACE AGAINST THE GATHERING  
DARKNESS, SUDDENLY--

WE'RE  
IN LUCK, TOMMY!



WHITEY! YOU'RE  
COVERED!

THE MORE OF THOSE SILVER BULLETS GOES!—NOW TO MAKE HIM CUT LOOSE WITH THE REST!

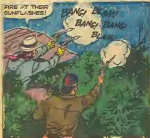


JUST REMEMBER WE DON'T WANT TO BUY OUR HEAL TICKETS!



DROWNY TONTO!

KEHO SAKY SURPRISE FROM LEFT OF CAMP!



FIRE AT THEIR GUNFLASHES!

BANG! BANG!  
BANG! BANG!  
BLAM!



LISTEN!—THEY DID OFF!

YES, BUT THEIR AMBUSH ALMOST SUCCEEDED!



TOKTO--- I'VE ONLY  
THREE SILVER BULLETS  
LEFT!



IT NOT BE EASY FIND  
TRAIL MOON NOT  
BRIGHT ENOUGH!

THEN WE RIGHT AS WELL  
RIDE TO MY AWAY! ONCE  
I GET SOME MORE BULLETS,  
WE'LL RETURN HERE AND TRY  
TO PICK UP THIS TRAIL BY  
DARKLIGHT!



COME ON,  
SILVER!

GET-UP-UP,  
SCOTTY!



YOU WERE RIGHT,  
WHITEY! THEY'RE  
TURNING---

---AND IF WE CAN KEEP  
OUT OF SIGHT AND FOLLOW  
THEM, THAT SILVER MINE  
WILL BE OURS!



NO--- TOKTO NOT SEE  
ANYONE, KESHO  
SABU!

GOOD! THEN WE  
CAN MAKE FOR  
THE CABIN!





WE CAN WATCH 'EM FROM HERE WITHOUT BEING SPOTTED! WE'LL SEE 'EM WHEN THEY LEAVE THAT CABIN TO GO TO THE MINE!



HELLO, JIM!

HONKY! HEARD TWO HORSES AND FIGURED IT WAS YOU AND TOM! NOT MANY OTHER RIDERS PASS THROUGH THESE PARTS!



WELL, IF THEY DO, I'M CERTAIN THEY'LL ONLY SEE A SIMPLE, ORDINARY CABIN...

DON'T WORRY! YOUR SECRET'S SAFE!



RECKON YOU'VE BEEN IN A BIG COMFORT! YOUR SUNDRETT'S EMPTY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JIM! I NEED SOME BULLETS AND THEN WE'RE RIDING OFF! TWO OF THE OUTLAWS FROM THAT FIGHT ESCAPED!

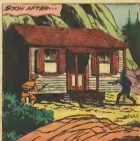


I'VE A SUPPLY OF HAND-MOLDED BULLETS READY FOR YOU!



I KEEP THEM INSIDE THE SHIRT IF I DO GET COMPANY. I DON'T LIKE A SILVER BULLET RILING UP ANYBODY'S CURIOSITY!















MY HAND—



TOMTO, TAKE THEM OUTSIDE WHILE I SEE IF JW IS ALL RIGHT!

USH!—*COME PLENTY QUICK!*



JW, ARE YOU—

—I'LL HAVE TO REPLACE THE DOOR, BUT I'M SURE I DUCKED AROUND A *TRICKY* IN THE SHIRT SO THEY COULDN'T HIT ME! BUT HOW'D YOU AND TOMTO GET HERE AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME?



WE CUT TWO RIDERS' TRAIL AND SOON REALIZED THEY HAD *FOLLOWED US* TO THE CABIN! WE DOUBLED BACK AND HEARD THE GUNFIRE! THEY'RE THE OUTLAWS WE WERE AFTER!

WELL, I'LL TAKE OVER NOW AND BRING EM TO THE SHERIFF!



WH-WHITNEY, LOOK! ---NOT A SCRATCH ON HIM!

BUT WE *REPAIRERD* THE DOOR! WHAT SAVED YOU FROM STOPPING A BULLET IN THAT CLOSET?



LET'S PUT IT DOWN TO *LUCK!* AFTER ALL, I AM LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE A FRIEND OF *THE LONE RANGERO!*

*MY-YO, SILVER! AWAY!*

# the Lone Ranger

## THE PINT-SIZED POLECAT



CLEAR OUT! I WANT TO MATE MY HORSE!

SU-SURE CHET!

BE GLAD TO WAIT TILL YOURS FINISHED CHET!



AND DON'T RUSH MY MOUNT! HE LIKES TO TAKE HIS TIME!

THAT PLENTY STRANGE SCOUT! TEND TO WONDER WHY THEY BACK AWAY TO MAKE ROOM FOR THAT LITTLE FELLER!



MORNING, CHET! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

WHATEVER I TELL YOU TO--- I'LL TAKE TEN POUNDS OF FLOUR, SOME BACON, YOUR MOST EXPENSIVE COARS AND SOME GOOD WORK GLOVES!



IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE---

---YOU'LL FORK IT OVER WHEN I TELL YOU TO!



MINUTES LATER--- WHY HAV NOT SAID

CHET RY? BECAUSE YOU DON'T SHY

AND HE IS! HE'S CHET NORTON--- LEFTY NORTON'S BROTHER. LEFTY'S THE FASTEST GUNFIGHTER IN THESE PARTS! AND IF YOU OPEN THAT LITTLE BROTHER OF HIS LEFTY COMES BURNING FOR YOU!









TONTO HEAR LEFTY AND HIS MEN CAPTURED BY MARSHAL IN NEXT TOWN AND HIM HAVE ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO JAIL-UM!

LEFTY IS CAUGHT GLORY BE! THAT MEANS NO ONE CAN BACK UP CHET!



THEN TONTO CONTINUES TO SPREAD THE RUMOR...

IF WHAT YOU SAY IS RIGHT, INDIAN, NEXT TIME CHET COMES IN HERE --HE PAYE CASH!

UGH! THAT WHAT TONTO HEAR!



LIKE WILDFIRE, THE WORD SPREADS...

THAT'S THE NEWS ALL RIGHT! THEY CAUGHT LEFTY RED-HANDED PULLING A BANK JOB!

THEN HE'LL BE IN JAIL FOR YEARS!



YES, SIR, LEFTY'S GOOD AS PUT AWAY!

THEN WE DON'T HAVE TO SHOWUP TOGETHER!



THERE HE IS! GRAB THAT SNAKE-OFF SCOWDER!

YOU RIGHT, KEND'S S'AY! TONTO START MAKE-UM NO LONGER AFRAID OF CHET!

RUMOR THAT'S ONLY THE FIRST PART OF MY PLAN!







WHAT IS THUNDERING IN  
--A MASKED MAN!

H-H HE MUST BE ONE  
OF LEFTY'S  
CREW!

LET CHET GO!



AND WE'VE BEEN WAITING  
TOO LONG FOR THIS  
PAYOFF!

**BULLY!**



BY MY  
GAW!

CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING IS THE SAME THING THAT  
CHET DID TO YOU? BY USING HIS  
BROTHER'S NAME HE **BULLIED**  
YOU! -- NOW HE'S ALONE AGAINST  
A MOB YOU'RE BULLYING HIM! IF  
IT WAS WRONG FOR HIM TO BULLY  
YOU, IT'S **DOUBLY** WRONG FOR  
YOU TO DO IT!



THE MASKED MAN MAKES  
SENSE! -- JUST LOOK AT  
CHET! HE'S STILL  
**QUAKING!** NOW  
HE **ANSWERS** HE'S NO  
BIG HERO! THAT'S  
PUNISHMENT ENOUGH!

TH-THANKS! I  
DON'T KNOW  
**HOW** YOU ARE  
-- BUT THANKS!



THERE ARE **STILL** SOME  
MEN WHO **AREN'T**  
SATISFIED SO EASILY!  
I THINK THE SAFEST  
PLACE YOU CAN TAKE  
US WOULD BE TO  
WHERE YOUR BROTHER  
HAS **HIDDEN** THE  
LOOT FROM HIS  
ROBBERIES!

SO THAT IS YOUR  
PLAN! -- WELL,  
THE LOOT CAN'T  
DO LEFTY ANY GOOD  
NOW! I'LL TAKE YOU  
TO HIS **AIDE-OUT!**



YES CHET, WE TRICKED YOU INTO REVEALING THIS HIDE-OUT AND THE EVIDENCE THE LAW NEEDS TO JAIL LEFTY! NOW YOUR FUTURE IS UP TO YOU! SO FAR, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN INVOLVED IN ANY CRIMES --- YOU ONLY USED LEFTY'S REPUTATION TO THROW YOUR WEIGHT AROUND IN TOWN!



IF YOU WANT I'LL LET YOU OUT SO YOU CAN JOIN YOUR BROTHER---OR YOU CAN STAY AND HELP CAPTURE HIM! I KNOW IT'S NOT AN EASY CHOICE---TURNING TO A LIFE OF CRIME OR TURNING IN YOUR OWN BROTHER!

I- I'M NOT OUT  
OUT TO BE  
AN OUTLAW!  
... I'LL  
HELP!



CALL TO  
HEM!

HEY LEFTY! IT'S  
ALL RIGHT!



CHET! YOU  
OKAY?

SURE! --- COME ON IN --- THE  
GENTS INSIDE ARE  
MY FRIENDS!



WHAT IN BLAZES? DON'T YOU KNOW  
HOW THAT MASKED MAN IS? ---  
BOYS, GUN 'EM!





IT WASN'T EASY, BUT YOU MADE THE  
RIGHT CHOICE, CHET! I'M CERTAIN THAT  
WHEN THE PEOPLE IN TOWN LEARN  
WHAT YOU DID, THEY'LL GIVE YOU A  
SECOND CHANCE! YOU'LL BE ON YOUR  
FEET—LETTY WILL NOT BE BACKING  
YOU UP! BUT I'M CONFIDENT YOU'LL  
WIN YOUR RIGHTFUL PLACE!



AS THE LONE RANGER AND TONTD TURN THE  
OUTLINE OVER TO THE SHERIFF—

DON'T PULL BACK FOR ME! I'LL WAIT MY TURN! FROM  
NOW ON, I WANT TO BE  
TREATED JUST LIKE  
ANYONE ELSE—  
THANKS TO THE  
LONE RANGER!





# TEAMWORK

BY BOB WOOD

Jed Blake, foreman of the Bar XT Ranch, shook his head. His two top hands were still egging each other on. It was branding time, keeping the cowhands plenty busy roping and tying the calves.

But these two young foals were making it a contest, each trying to outdo the other.

"I'm one calf up on you, Red!" gloated Tex, twirling his rope and galloping after another calf. But the strain of long, tense hours was beginning to tell. The rope fell short.

"Now we're even again!" chortled Red, as he roped his calf skillfully.

Glowering at each other, both men wheeled their horses for the next calves. All morning they had been at it, never letting up a moment, trying to pile up the higher score.

"Listen, you two goats," Jed barked once more. "You'll be worn out by the end of the day, and no good tomorrow. Why not call it quits while you're even?"

"Keep out of this, Jed," growled Red.

"Between me and Red," added Tex warningly.

Jed Blake fell helplessly silent. He couldn't pull rank on them. They might quit. And without his two best ropers, branding would be set back badly. Muttering, Jed could only watch them roping more furiously.

Jed had a bigger worry. The two young hotheads were insulting each other's technique. It might explode into bitter quarreling and a fight before the day was done. Then one or the other would quit. Jed needed both these top-notch ropers, an asset to any ranch. Before, they had always worked in harmony like a championship team.

But this silly "contest," in which neither man could withdraw now without losing honor,

had upset the whole smooth routine.

The work was being done on the bank of the Silver River, swollen by rains and carrying debris. Jed was near the edge. Somebody yelled a warning but Jed didn't jump in time.

The branches of a big floating tree seized the shore and caught up Jed, yanking him along.

"Help! I'll drown!" screamed Jed, clinging frantically as the tree swung into a current away from shore.

Red and Tex both heard and galloped there, sizing up the situation.

"Can't rope Jed," shouted Red. "He's tangled in those branches. Got to rope that big stub and drag in the whole tree!"

"It'll take two ropes and horses," snapped Tex. "One of us bracing while the other pulls in the dragline. 'Heave ho!'"

Two ropes arched from the bank. Both loops settled accurately over the branch stub on the tree trunk. Working as a team, Red was upstream about thirty feet, bracing his pinto to keep the tree from swinging further out into the stream. Then Tex, downstream, backed his straining horse, pulling the tree to shore.

Jed Blake leaped safely to the bank. "Thanks, boys," he gasped. "Only your teamwork saved me."

"Teamwork?" Red turned to Tex. "We kinda forgot that while roping. Maybe . . . er . . ."

"Sure," Tex said quickly. " reckon we can let it stand at even score, and stop counting from now on."

They trotted away to have coffee together, for the first time that day.

An old hand gave Jed an accusing look. "How come you yelled for help, Jed? Shucks, you can swim like a bullfrog. Besides, you could have jumped clear of that tree, in the first place."

"Do tell?" grinned the foreman, watching Tex and Red roping calves as a smooth team, their contest forgotten.

# YOUNG HAWK

NONE OF THE ERIES  
STATED TO FINISH THE  
FIGHT, YOUNG HAWK!

AFTER THE SURPRISE ATTACK WHICH RESCUED  
YOUNG HAWK AND LITTLE BUCK FROM THEIR  
ENEMIES, THE INDIAN CHIEF LOOKS OVER  
THE DESERTED VILLAGE...

THEIR PROPERTY IS OURS, BY  
THE RULES OF WAR — — — BUT WE  
CANNOT BE BURDENED WITH IT!  
A LITTLE FOOD, PERHAPS...

— — — AND THEIR  
CANOES, WE SHALL  
MAKE A FASTER  
JOURNEY WITH  
THEM, WOLF  
SLAYER!

NO, WOLFSLAYER! TO THE CANOES!  
SEIZE THE BEST OF THEM!

A WISE THOUGHT, YOUNG HAWK!  
WE SHALL REACH THE END OF THIS  
LAKE FAR MORE QUICKLY!

LAUNCHING YOUNG HAWK'S  
SAILING CANNOT ALOFT  
WITH THE BIRCHBARKS,  
THE INDIANS PUSH OFF!







LEAD? I KNOW THAT  
HEADLAND, YOUNG HAWK!  
BEYOND IS THE RIVER  
MOUNTAIN

ON THE MORNING OF THE THIRD DAY OUT A SHOUT  
OF PLEASANT SURPRISE BREAKS FROM THE  
CHIEF'S LIPS.



AND, AROUND THE HEADLAND ---

WE FOLLOW  
THIS RIVER,  
TWO SLEEPS!



AS THE RIVER NARROWS, THE SAIL IS LOWERED --- AND THE  
HEAVY DUGOUT FOLLOWS THE LIGHT BIRCHBARKS ---



FINALLY, AFTER DAYS  
OF WEARY TRAVEL ---

THE VILLAGE TRAIL,  
YOUNG HAWK! SOON WE  
SHALL FEAST --- IN MY  
LODGE, BY THE BEAUTIFUL  
LAKE!



MY HOME, YOUNG HAWK  
AND LITTLE BUCK ---  
AND PROOF HOW? HOW?

OH-OH-OH-OH-OH-OH!



ADVANCING TOWARDS THE VILLAGE, THE TOWN'S WAR CHIEF RAISES THE LONG-DRAWN HORN OF A TIMBER WOLF!

HOP IT IS WOLF-SLAYER! AND HIS WAR PARTY!

WOLF-SLAYER! WANDOOO!

HO-EEEEE! OUR WAR CHIEF RETURNS!



WOLF-SLAYER, MY SON! I SEE YOU HAVE WON MUCH HONOR ON THE WARPATH!



--AND I HAVE GAINED FOR THE OJIBWAGAS TWO GREAT WARRIORS, FOUNG HARK AND LITTLE BOOBY!

YOU ARE WELCOME IN MY LODGE AND IN MY HEART, YOUNG MEN!



WE PUT THE MINDERS TO FLIGHT, AND TOOK A VILLAGE OF THE CRIES! NO ENEMIES COULD STAND BEFORE US!



THAT NIGHT, WITH HIGH WORDS AND ELOQUENT SIGN-TALK, WOLF-SLAYER BOASTS OF HIS COMPANIONS' BRAVE DEEDS -- TO A CROWDED "LONG HOUSE".





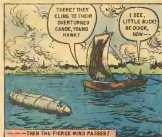




THE HAST BENDS, AS THE SECOND SQUALL HITS THE SAIL LIKE A BIG DRUM!



FOR A WHILE THE DUSKUT RACES UNDER THE SQUALL'S SAVAGE THRUST . . .



--- THEN THE FIERCE WIND PASSES!



# THE BOBCAT



Although he preys on rabbits, snakes and rats, the handsome American Bobcat certainly does not deserve the reputation of "Wild Cat" which many people have given to him. Indeed, he is not really ferocious unless cornered, and it is doubtful if he will ever attack a human being if it is possible for him to escape.

Smaller even than the Canada Lynx, the

Bobcat's range extends from southern Canada to Mexico, but many of his brothers, varying only in size and color, are found in other localities throughout the United States.

Mother Bobcat bears from two to four babies each season, although there is no set breeding time. Her den is usually in a cave or hollow, or any spot that affords her maximum protection from her enemies.

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*Tonto teaches a young  
"Hero Worshipper" the meaning  
of courage in the all-new*

# TONGO

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# "Play it smart - PLAY SAFE when you go swimming"

by Bill Wisdom



Cramps are  
nothing to fool  
with, so.

"DON'T SWIM AFTER  
EATING A BIG MEAL.  
WHEN THE  
WATER IS  
COLD, BE  
SURE TO  
'EASE' IN."



Herman the Hermit  
better play on  
dry land!

"USE THE 'BUDDY' SYSTEM.  
HE WATCHES OUT FOR YOU,  
YOU FOR HIM. BE SURE A  
SCOP, BOAT, LIFE PRESERVER,  
OR LIFEGUARD IS HANDY."



Some water is for  
the 'fishes' only!  
(Don't be one!)

"HERE'S A FINE, SAFE  
PLACE TO SWIM, FELLAS.  
IT'S SMART TO KEEP OUT OF  
FAST CURRENTS, STRONG  
WINDS, AND UNDERWATER."



Only a  
Klunk-head  
would do this!

"ALWAYS CHECK WATER WITH  
A LONG POLE BEFORE DIVING,  
TO KNOW THE DEPTH, AND  
FIND ANY HIDDEN ROCKS  
OR LOGS."



If you want to be  
a dummy, go on TV  
not in the water!

"IT'S NOT FUNNY TO DUCK OR  
BOUGH-HOUSE AROUND IN THE  
WATER. AN UNEXPECTED  
SHALLOW OF WATER  
CAN CHOKA A  
PERSON AND MAKE  
HIM HELPLESS."



Anyone's 'all wet'  
who doesn't get  
dry fast!

"GETTING SICK IS NO FUN!  
USE A TOWEL BEFORE LYING  
IN THE SUN, AND CHANGE TO  
FRESH, DRY CLOTHES WHEN  
YOU'RE COLD OR TIRED. TAKE  
THE WAY TO STAY WELL AND  
GET IN ON ALL THE FUN!"



**PLAY THIS SMART, TOO!** Remind your Mom that  
**JUICY FRUIT GUM** is a healthful treat  
that won't spoil your appetite. Tell her to  
get some and keep plenty on hand.

