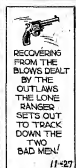


THE LONE RANGER

THE SHARP BARK OF GUNS SUDDENLY BREAKS THE MIDDAY SILENCE OF THE SUN-BAKED MESA, AS THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO SPUR THEIR HORSES IN HOT PURSUIT



THE LONE RANGER

(Reg. Prop.)
Ed Krossy

NEARING THE APACHE CAMP WHERE THEY BELIEVE THEIR ATTACKERS TO HAVE BEEN, THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO HEAR THE BEAT OF TOM-TOMS



WHAT DOES IT MEAN, TONTO?

THAT WAR DANCE! KILL MANY WHITE PEOPLE!



THERE ARE THE TWO OUTLAWS!

WE GO FIND OUT WHAT THEY SAY!

AT THE EDGE OF THE INDIAN CAMP, TONTO LEAPS AT ONE OF THE WARLIKE INDIAN BRAVES, OVERPOWERS HIM AND USES HIS MASK AND FEATHERS FOR A DISGUISE...



ME NOT HURT YOU! JUST TAKE MASK!



IN HIS DISGUISE TONTO OVERHEARS THE OUTLAWS' PLANS
IF YOU FURNISH THE WARRIORS, WE'LL SPLIT THE BOOTY WITH YUH!
EAGLE WING KNOW ABOUT WAGON TRAIN! ME NOT SHARE WITH YOU!



WA'AL, CHIEF, IF THAT'S THE WAY YUH FEEL, WE'LL DO OUR OWN ATTACKIN'!

UGH! ***!



OW, MY LEG!



ME NOT LIKE THOSE WHITE MEN! ME FIX-UM!



WE MUST WARN THE PIONEERS! AWAY SILVER!

TO BE CONTINUED...

The LONE RANGER



ON THE SANTA FE TRAIL, THE SETTLERS PUSHING ON TO THE WEST ARE IN GRAVE DANGER. UNAWARE OF THE PERIL AWAITING THEM, THEY PREPARE TO MAKE CAMP! THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO ARRIVE TO WARN THEM!



CORRAL THE WAGONS!
GET READY FOR AN
INDIAN ATTACK!!

WHO IS THIS
MAGKED MAN?



LOOK! WHAT'S
THAT?



UGH! SIGNAL FIRES!
MEAN INDIAN ATTACK
AT SUNDOWN!



HURRY! GET THE
WOMEN AND
CHILDREN
TOGETHER! MEN,
TAKE YOUR POSTS!

GRAB
YER
SHOOTIN'
IRONS!



WE'RE READY, STRANGER!
AN' WE AIMS TO GO DOWN
SHOOTIN'!

GOOD WORK,
MEN!



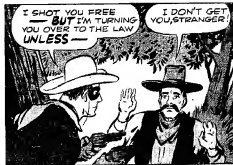
DON'T LET
THEM
ATTACK US!

COME ON, TONTO!
WE'VE GOT TO RIDE
THROUGH -
AND STOP
THE ATTACK!

WILL THE
LONE
RANGER
AND TONTO
SUCCEED IN
SAVING THE
OUTNUMBERED
SETTLERS
FROM THE
SAVAGE
INDIANS
AND THE
OUTLAW
BANDITS?
TO BE
CONTINUED



SWIFTLY COVERING THE MILES BETWEEN THE WAGON-TRAIN AND THE APACHE INDIAN CAMP - THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO ARRIVE TO FIND THE OUTLAWS ABOUT TO BE BURNED ? AT THE STAKE



The LONE RANGER

Ed Kressy



WITH UNFLINCHING COURAGE, THE LONE RANGER, TONTO AND THE OUTLAWS HAVE HELD OFF THE INDIANS WITH GUNFIRE IN ORDER TO AVERT THE PLANNED ATTACK ON THE WAGON-TRAIN!!



The LONE RANGER

Ed Kressy

RUSTLERS BEND, A NARROW, EVIL STRIP OF LAND ALONG THE TWISTING RIO GRANDE! UNCLAIMED BY TEXAS OR MEXICO — FORGOTTEN BY BOTH! FROM THIS HIDE-OUT OF RUSTLERS AND KILLERS RIDE TRIG SCHUYLER AND HIS MURDEROUS GUNMEN — RAIDING NORTH AND SOUTH — LEAVING RUIN AND DEATH ALONG THEIR TRAIL!



HOURS LATER THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO COME UPON THE SMOKING RUINS!!!



DON RAFAEL CAN HELP US!
WE'RE RIDING TO MEXICO — QUICK!!
INTO YOUR SADDLE!



AT DON RAFAEL'S HACIENDA



ONE SIDE, MEN! DON RAFAEL!! SCHUYLER'S MEN ARE RAIDING TO THE NORTH!



YOU HAVE A SWORD YOUR MEN WILL FIGHT FOR!
WE MUST USE IT AGAINST THE OUTLAWS!



NOW YOU TELL ME, SEÑOR, HOW YOU KNOW ABOUT THEES SWORD!!



WHAT IS THE MYSTERIOUS POWER OF DON RAFAEL'S SWORD?? WHY DOES THE LONE RANGER WANT IT TAKEN DOWN??

TO BE CONTINUED.



THE LONE RANGER PERSUADES DON RAFAEL TO TAKE HIS SWORD FROM ITS RESTING-PLACE—WHERE RAFAEL'S GRANDFATHER HAD LEFT IT—SWEARING THAT IT SHOULD COME DOWN ONLY WHEN TEXAS NEEDED HELP!!!

OUTSIDE A SPY LISTENS!!!



SENOR! WE FIGHT FOR TEXAS AND MEXICO!!

..... WE'LL GO BACK ACROSS THE RIO GRANDS AND GET HELP IN TEXAS!!



FOR TEXAS AND MEXICO!



COME ON, TONTO! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO WILSON'S RANCH—HE'S GOT TO HELP US!!!

MEANWHILE, BEED, THE SPY WHO OVERHEARD THE CONVERSATION BETWEEN THE LONE RANGER AND DON RAFAEL—MAKES A DEAL WITH SCHUYLER TO GELL THEIR PLAN!!



BOYS! WE GOT ALL WE WANT OUT O' THIS DOUBLE-CROSSIN' COYOTE! LET 'IM HAVE IT!!

NO!!! NO!!!



SO MUCH FOR THAT BUZZARD! NOW WE'LL GIT RAFAEL AND THE MASKED HOMBRE!!

JUST AS YOU SAY, SCHUYLER!!



JUST OUTSIDE OF WILSON'S RANCH!

WHOA, SILVER!

THE FELLERS MASKED BOYS! GIVE IT TO 'IM!

HE'S HEADIN' FER WILSON'S CAMP! AFTER 'IM!



HURRY, TONTO! WE'VE GOT TO TELL OUR STORY TO WILSON!

UGH! BULLET PLENTY CLOSE!



IN WILSON'S OFFICE!

WAIT! WILSON! I HAVE THE INSCRIBED SWORD FROM DON RAFAEL!!

SHALL WE FEED HIM HOT LEAD?

NO! NOT YET! WE'LL HEAR HIS STORY!!



THE
INSCRIBED
SWORD PROVES
THE **LONE
RANGER'S**
STORY!!
WILSON AGREES
TO JOIN
FORCES WITH
DON RAFAEL
AND THE
MASKED MAN
TO WIPE OUT
TRIG-
SCHUYLER'S
BAND!!



ARE YOU
CONVINCED
NOW??

I AM! GUS! STEVE! ROUND
UP THE BOYS! GET EVERY
MAN IN THE SADDLE!!



COME ON, BOYS!
FOLLOW ME!!



THE HACIENDA OF DON RAFAEL!

SEÑOR! SEÑOR! ZE SWORD!
EET EES GONE!!

ZE SWORD EES
IN GOOD HANDS!



LISTEN, JOSE! THEES
ARE MY PLANS ...

DON RAFAEL
INSTRUCTS
HIS MEN
TO HERD
TOGETHER
THE
STRONGEST,
WILDEST
CATTLE
AND DRIVE
THEM UNTIL
THEY MEET
THE MASKED
MAN CARRYING
THE SWORD!



MEANWHILE, THE LONE RANGER PLACES WILSON'S MEN BEHIND
CONCEALING ROCKS!!

IT'D BE A CINCH FER
SCHUYLER'S BUNCH TO
WIPE US OUT—HERE!!

DON'T WORRY!
LOOK THERE!!



THAT'S THE RUSTLERS'
HIDE-OUT — BUT THEY
DON'T KNOW WE'RE HERE!!



I'M RIDING TO MEET
DON RAFAEL'S MEN!
KEEP AN EYE ON THE
RUSTLERS! HI-YO,
SILVER!!



—BUT AS THE LONE RANGER RIDES OUT!

HEY! TRIG! A MASKED
FELLER! LET 'IM HAVE IT!

COME ON,
SILVER!!

The LONE RANGER

Ed Pressy



OUTRIDING THE RUSTLERS' BULLETS, THE LONE RANGER PUSHES ON OVER THE RIO GRANDE!! HE IS MET BY DON RAFAEL'S MEN AND THE THUNDER-HERD OF WILD, FEROCIOUS CATTLE!!



The LONE RANGER

TRAPPED BY DON RAFAEL'S HERD... THE RUSTLERS FRANTICALLY SEEK TO ESCAPE!!



WILD BULLS! THEY'RE HEADIN' STRAIGHT FER US!



BEHIND THE ROCKS WHERE WILSON'S MEN WAIT!

READY, MEN! HERE THEY COME!



KICK UP THE DUST IN FRONT OF THEM! WE'LL MAKE 'EM SURRENDER - OR ELSE!

THEN AS THE RUSTLERS HEAD FOR THE ROCKS



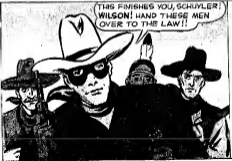
LOOK! WE'RE TRAPPED! THEM ROCKS IS FILLED WITH MEN!



YOU CAN'T ESCAPE, THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS!



THERE'S NO CHOICE, BOYS! COME ON BEFORE THAT HERD TRAMPLES US!!



THIS FINISHES YOU, SCHUYLER! WILSON! HAND THESE MEN OVER TO THE LAW!!



HI-YO, SILVER, AWAY!

NEXT WEEK: THE PETTINGIA-GHOST