



RIDING TOWARD THE LITTLE MINING TOWN OF LANDS END, THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO ROUND A BEND IN THE TRAIL TO SEE JUST AHEAD OF THEM A RUNAWAY WAGON SPEEDING TOWARD THE EDGE OF A CLIFF!



WHO DROVE THE WAGON OVER THE CLIFF?
WHAT ARE THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN DOING IN THE MINE?
WHY DOES THE GHOST WALK?

Copyright 1939, The Lone Ranger, Inc. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

The LONE RANGER

Ed Kressy

WITH THE SHERIFF AND HIS GANG IN HOT PURSUIT, THE LONE RANGER LEADS THEM A TERRIFIC CHASE, LOSES THEM AND CIRCLES BACK TOWARD THE HAUNTED MINE → THEN

WE'VE LOST 'EM, SILVER! NOW BACK TO THE MINE! THAT GHOST! AND THOSE FOOTPRINTS! ~ IT'S A STRANGE BUSINESS!



WHOOA, MASKED MAN! YORE MIXIN' IN BUSINESS THAT AINT YORES!



THROW THEM GUNS OUTTA HIS REACH! AN' LET'S UNMASK THAT HOMBRE!

WE'LL TEND TO THE MASK WHEN THE SHERIFF GETS HERE! WE GOTTA GIT GOIN'! COME ON!



SILVER, OL' BOY! GO GET TONTO! HURRY, BOY! GO GET TONTO!



AND SILVER'S SWIFT HOOPS CARRY HIM OVER THE MILES TOWARD THE TOWN FIT



MEANWHILE, AT THE MINE

I CAUGHT A MASKED FELLER, SHERIFF! GOT 'IM HOG-TIED IN THE SHACK!

WE'LL TAKE CARE O' HIM LATER!



HEY, LOOK! A RIDERLESS HORSE!

THAT'S THE MASKED MAN'S HORSE!



THAT HORSE IS GOIN' SOMEWHERE! LIKE THE WIND! AFTER 'IM BOYS! BRING 'IM DOWN!



GENING DANGER AND KNOWING HIS MASTERS COMMAND, SILVER STREAKS ACROSS THE PLAINS TO GET TONTO'S HELP. BUT THERE IS THE DANGER OF THE SHERIFF'S MEN BRINGING HIM DOWN WITH THEIR BULLETS! CAN HE REACH TONTO?



LEAVING THE SHERIFF'S GANG FAR BEHIND HIM, SILVER ARRIVES AT THE LITTLE TOWN OF LANDS END JUST AS TONTO LEAVES THE CLAIM OFFICE WITH SANDY PETTINGILL.



SILVER! WE FOLLOW HIM! QUICK!—THIS MEAN PLENTY TROUBLE!

LED BY THE FAITHFUL SILVER, TONTO AND SANDY REACH THE SHACK WHERE THE LONE RANGER IS HELD PRISONER.



HURRY TONTO! CUT ME LOOSE! THE SHERIFF HAS A HAND IN THIS AND WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT HE'LL DO NEXT!

UNABLE TO OVERTAKE SILVER, THE SHERIFF RETURNS TO THE HAUNTED MINE! AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO ENTER...



GREAT LEAPIN' CACTUS! IT'S THE GHOST! I'M GITTIN'!



THERE'S THE SHERIFF! COME ON!



HOLD ON SHERIFF! I'M TAKIN' OVER THIS MINE! HERE ARE MY CLAIM PAPERS!

WA'AL SON, YERE POPPER MAW WAS KILT WHEN HER WAGON CRASHED—AFORE SHE DIED I HAD AN OPTION ON THIS MINE!



AN' WHAT'S MORE SANDY, YUH CAN'T GO IN THAT MINE! THAA'S A GHOST IN THAA!



THAA'S NO SECH THING AS GHOSTS! I'M GOIN' IN THAT MINE! FOLLOW ME!



SPEAK! SPEAK, I TELL YUH OR I'LL SHOOT!

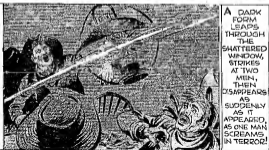
WHAT WILL THE GHOST REVEAL?

TO BE CONTINUED...



SANDY PUTS HIS GUN IN THE GHOST IN THE HAUNTED MINE; SANDY GUN DRAWN; THREATENS TO SHOOT... THE GHOST SPEAKS!!





The LONE RANGER

By **FRAN STRIKER**
The Best

SUSPECTING SQUINT OF LEADING CATTLE-RUSTLERS, THE LONE RANGER INTERRUPTS A MEETING BY SHOOTING OUT THE LIGHT. HE ACTS WITH STARTLING SPEED AND DISAPPEARS INTO THE NIGHT.

HE'S SHOVED SOMETHIN' INTO MY HAND!

STRIKE A LIGHT!

HI YO, SILVER AWAY!



INSPECTION SHOWED A BULLET LEFT BY THE MASKED MAN. A BULLET OF PURE SILVER!

THAT MEANS... THE LONE RANGER!



HE'S TOOK THE CASH!

ALL OUR PAY FER THAT LAST LOT O' CATTLE.



THE LONE RANGER, EH? 'TAKIN' OUR CASH! WE'LL GIT HIM FER THIS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO, BOYS, IT'S ME OR THE LONE RANGER!



THIS, TONTO, IS SOME OF THE CASH THOSE OUTLAWS GOT FOR STOLEN CATTLE. BEFORE WE'RE FINISHED WITH OUR PLAN WE'LL GET BACK MORE AND THE THIEVES AS WELL!

WHY NOT SHOOT-UM SQUINT?



MEANWHILE, IN THE LONE RANGER'S WELL-CONCEALED CAMP...

NO, TONTO, THAT ISN'T OUR WAY. WE WANT TO GET PROOF ON ALL THE GANG, NOT JUST A FEW, AND LET THE LAW DEAL WITH THEM.

WHAT YOUR SCHEME?



ROBBING SQUINT OF HIS STOLEN MONEY WILL SET HIM AGAINST ME. I MADE SURE OF IT BY LEAVING A SILVER BULLET. I'M COUNTING A LOT ON YOU, TONTO.

TONTO READY.



IT MAY TAKE A LONG TIME, BOYS, BUT WE'LL RUN THAT CRITTUR DOWN SOONER OR LATER.



TONTO RACES FROM THE BULLETS OF SOME MYSTERIOUS FOE HEAD ON TOWARD SQUINT'S GANG. WHO IS IT THAT FIRED ON HIM?



HOPING TO SECURE PROOF THAT SQUINT FEENEY IS THE LEADER OF A BAND OF RUSTLERS, THE LONE RANGER SETS THE CROOKS AGAINST HIM BY BRINGING THEIR ALL-SOFTEN CASH AND LEAVING A SILVER BULLET, SQUINT, SWORN TO GET THE LONE RANGER AND GET BACK HIS CASH, IS ON THE TRAIL...



BOYS, THAT'S THE LONE RANGER CHASIN' THAT REDSKIN! I'D KNOW THAT WHITE HOSS OF HIS ANYPLACE!



HE'S TURNIN' TAIL!

WE CAN'T HIT HIM AT THIS DISTANCE!

LET'S TAKE AFTER HIM.



WE CAN'T CATCH THAT HOSS, WE'LL HAVE TUM G-IT THAT MASKED MAN ON THE MORNIN' AT NIGHT.

WAS HE TRYIN' TUM GIT YOU, REDSKIN?



ME NOT TALK-UM.

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT, THEY'S APLENTY WAYS TO MAKE YOU TALK.



YOU'LL TALK, REDSKIN, OR STOP HOT LEAD. WHY WAS HE TRYIN' TUM GIT YOU? YOU HAD SOME THIN' HE WANTED! AIN'T THAT SO?



NO, YUH DON'T! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT THAT PAPER, MEBBE IF WE SEE WHAT THE MASKED MAN WAS AFTER, YOU WON'T NEED TUM TALK!



BOYS, THIS IS BETTER'N GITTIN' BACK OUR CASH FROM THAT MASKED MAN, ROPS THE INJUN AN' FETCH HIM ALONG IN CASE WE NEED HIS HELP.



SILVER, OLD BOY, THEY'RE ROPING TONTO. I DIDN'T PLAN ON THAT!

WHAT DOES THE MESSAGE TELL SQUINT FEENEY DOES THE PLAN OF THE LONE RANGER PUT TONTO IN DANGER OF HIS LIFE?



HOPEING TO TRAP CATTLE-THIEVES, THE LONE RANGER SENDS TONTO AMONG THEM WITH A MESSAGE WHICH THEY SEIZE, THINKING IT WILL AID THEM IN STEALING VALUABLE HORSES. IT WASN'T PART OF THE MALIKED MAN'S PLAN, HOWEVER, FOR TONTO TO BE TAKEN PRISONER.



WHY YOU ROPE-UM ME? TONTO GO-UM WITH YOU!

WE DON'T TRUST NOBODY

AFTER WE GET THEM HOSSES, WE'LL LEAVE YOU THERE TUH TAKE THE BLAME 'BEIN' DEAD, YOU CAN'T DENY NOTHIN'! THUS'LL THY ONE SUSPECT BE AWAY FROM ME AN' THE BOYS.



COME ON, SILVER, OLD BOY! WE'VE GOT TO BE ON HAND IN CASE THEY TRY TO HURT OUR REFREND.



THE QUARTERMASTER IS WILLING TUH BUY HORSES, SQUINT, IF WE C'N GET GOOD ONES, BUT THERE'S A BIG RISK..

NOT WITH THESE THEY AIN'T. I LOCATED SOME AN' THAT AWAY MAN WON'T NEVER SUSPECT THAT THEY'RE STOLEN.



I DON'T SEE NO GUARDS AROUND.

THEY AIN'T NONE, THAT NOTE SAID THERE WOULDN'T BE. BOYS, THIS IS GOIN' TUH BE A CINCH.

FOLLOWING THE INSTRUCTIONS CONTAINED IN TONTO'S NOTE, THE OUTLAW'S ARRIVE AT THE QUARTERMASTER'S PLACE.



WE GOTTA FINISH OFF THAT REDSKIN.

WE'LL DELIVER 'EM TUH THE ARMY TOMORROW. THIS IS A CINCH!



WELL, IT BE ALL RIGHT TUH TAKE THESE HOSSES TUH THE ARMY POST TOMORROW?

YES, SQUINT, EVERYTHING'S ARRANGED. THE QUARTERMASTER WILL HAVE THE CASH ON HAND.



GOOD! THEN WE'LL JUST FINISH OFF THIS REDSKIN SO'S HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TUH TALK.

TONTO IS FACING DEATH, AS THE OUTLAWS FINISH ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL ROBBERY. DOES THE LONE RANGER'S PLAN MEAN THE END OF HIS LOYAL COMPANION?



THE LONE RANGER

By FRANK SWINNER

WHILE LARKIN ARRANGES THE SALE OF HORSES TO THE UNSUSPECTING QUARTERMASTER OF THE ARMY'S ACCOMPLICES STEAL A HERD FROM A VALLEY, ACTING ON INFORMATION GIVEN IN A NOTE. . . .



WE'LL LEAVE YOU WITH YER NOTE AN' THE OWNERS OF THESE HOSSES WILL THINK INJUNS SPOLE 'EM.



LOOKOUT, SQUINT! THAT'S A HOSSMAN! MY HAND! MY GUN HAND!



YOU AGAIN! I'LL GIT YUH YET! YORE THE ONE STOLE THAT CASH FROM ME!
AND NOW I'M TAKING YOUR PRISONER AWAY FROM YOU, SQUINT! NEXT TIME WE MEET, I MAY TAKE YOU!



I'LL GIT THAT MASKED MAN YET!



BE GLAD HE JEST TOOK THE INJUN. IF HE'D HAD MEN WITH HIM, HE'D OTTOOK THE HOSSES AS WELL.



NEVER MIND HIM. GET THOSE HOSSES MOVIN' TOWARD THE ARMY POST.



THE HOSSES WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE NOW! THE BOYS ARE BRINGIN' 'EM IN.
GOOD, WE'RE ALWAYS READY TO BUY GOOD HORSES. HAVE YOU A BILL OF SALE?



THAT BILL OF SALE IS FORGED. THIS MAN HAS BEEN SELLING YOUR STOLEN CATTLE.
HE LIES! THERE AIN'T NO PROOF OF WHAT HE SAYS. YOU CAN'T TAKE THE WORD OF A MASKED MAN.



LARKIN AND SQUINT GO AWAY WITH THIS FOR A LONG TIME, BUT NOW THEY'VE BROUGHT HORSES THAT THEY STOLE... FROM YOU! YOU'LL RECOGNIZE THOSE AS THE HORSES YOU PUT TO GRAZE AT SIMMONS GAP!



THE MASKED MAN'S RIGHT! THEY STOLE THOSE HOSSES FROM US!
WE BEEN FRAMED! THAT MASKED MAN FRAMED US! I'LL GIT SQUARE!
NOT WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'! HORSE-THIEVES FINISH ON A ROPE!



HI-YO, SILVER, AWAY!

HIGH ON A CLIFF, MEN WAIT TO SNUFF OUT THE LIFE OF THE HEROIC FIGURE OF THE WESTERN PLAINS.

CONTINUED.

Copyright 1935, The Lone Ranger Co., Inc. Created by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

THE LONE RANGER

BY FRANK STRIKER



DEATH STRIKES SEVERAL TIMES IN PAWNEE

THE TOWNSPEOPLE CRY ALOUD FOR THE SHERIFF TO TRACK DOWN THE MYSTERIOUS THIEF WHO FIRST ROBBS AND THEN KILLS.

SOME WHO SURVIVED THE MASKED MAN'S ATTACKS DESCRIBE HIM...

WANTED FOR ROBBERY AND MURDER

MASKED MAN WEARING BLACK HAT AND RED SHIRT RIDES WHITE STALLION ABOUT 17 HANDS. CALLS HIMSELF "THE LONE RANGER."

I UNDERSTAND THE LONE RANGER HELPS JUSTICE



ME, TOO, STRANGER, BUT I RECKON HE'S CHANGED HIS WAYS APLENTY.

HE'S ROBBED APLENTY MEN IN PAWNEE COUNTY! AIN'T HE, BANKER TIMMONS?



HE HAS, AND MOST OF 'EM GOOD CUSTOMERS OF MY BANK!

WHO'S THEM TWO STRANGERS?



JEST DRIFTED INTUH TOWN. I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT EM



THIS KILLER IS AN IMPOSTOR, TONTO. THE STORY WE HEARD WAS RIGHT! WE'RE BEING ACCUSED OF CRIMES!



YOU TAKE OFF DISGUISE, THEN FIND-UM!

HEY, SHERIFF! COME FAST! THAT WHITE MOSS IS AT THE CAFE HITCH-RACK.



THE LONE RANGER'S HORSE!

COME ON, BOYS!



YUH GOT HIM!



WATCH THEM, TONTO!



YOU KEEP-UM BACK!

HI-YO, SILVER AWAY!

LEAPIN' CACTUS! THERE MUST BE TWO LONE RANGERS!



WHY DOES THE LONE RANGER TRY TO RESCUE THE MYSTERIOUS KILLER?

4-16 CONTINUED



AN OUTLAW POSING AS THE LONE RANGER IS SHOT BY THE SHERIFF WHO IDENTIFIES HIM BY HIS WHITE HORSE, BUT BEFORE HE FALLS, THE REAL LONE RANGER SWEEPS HIM OFF THE GROUND AND CARRIES HIM AWAY.



NOW WE'RE SAFE, TONTO. SEE HOW BADLY THE MAN IS WOUNDED. I WANT TO HEAR HIS STORY. HE ISN'T ALONE IN THE CRIMES AROUND HERE.

UGH!



PLENTY BAD HURT.

YOU'RE CASHING IN, STRANGER. DO YOU WANT TO TALK?

Y. YOU... YOU'RE THE REAL LONE RANGER!



I.. IT WARN'T MY IDEE. H. HE MADE ME DO IT. I AIN'T GOT A DIME O' THE CASH..

WHO MADE YOU DO IT?



HE'S GONE, TONTO DIED BEFORE HE COULD TELL US WHERE THE STOLEN MONEY IS OR WHO MADE HIM POSE AS THE LONE RANGER, WHILE HE KILLED AND ROBBED.



NOW WHAT YOU DO?



THERE WILL BE A POSSE ON THE TRAIL. I'M GOING TO MEET IT. I HAVE A PLAN.



HE CAN'T HAVE GOT FAR, CARRYIN' THAT MAN ON HIS HOSS!

IF THAT WAS THE REAL LONE RANGER WHY'D HE TRY TO RESCUE THE KILLER?

MUST BE HE'S AN OUTLAW, TOO.



WHAT THE... STAND WHERE YOU ARE, SHERIFF YOU'RE ALL COVERED.

THAT'S THE REAL LONE RANGER!



IF YUH AIN'T AN OUTLAW, WHY'RE YUH SHIELDIN' ONE?

NEVER MIND WHY I'M HELPING HIM. HE'S GOING TO HAVE THE CHANCE TO GET REVENGE! NOW TURN BACK!



YOU'VE NO CHOICE, SHERIFF, GO BACK TO TOWN!

I'LL DROP HIM BEFORE HE KNOWS WHAT HIT HIM!

WHAT IS THE MASKED MAN'S SCHEME?

HOW DOES HE PLAN TO TRAP THE MAN BEHIND THE MURDERS AND ROBBERIES AT PAWNEE?

CONT



THOUGH THE KILLER IS DEAD, THE LONE RANGER MAKES THE SHERIFF THINK HE STILL LIVES AND WILL RETURN TO THE TOWN OF PAVNEE TO GET THE MAN WHO SHOT HIM.

SHERIFF, I'LL SHOOT THE MAN WHO TRIES TO FOLLOW THIS TRAIL FARTHER. TAKE YOUR POSSE BACK TO TOWN!

I DON'T DARE MISS WITH THE FIRST SHOT!



WHERE DO THE SAVAGES COME FROM?
HOW DO THEY INTERFERE WITH THE MASKED MAN'S SCHEME?
436
HARRIS

CONTINUED



AS THE LONE RANGER SITS IN CAMP, WAITING FOR THE UNKNOWN PARTNER OF THE KILLER TO STEP INTO HIS TRAP, SAVAGES LEAP FROM THE TREES ON HIM AND TONTO.



WHAT DID THE LEADER OF THE SAVAGES TELL YOU, TONTO?

INJUN THINK YOU KILL-UM CHIEF.



FIND SILVER BULLET NEAR DEAD INJUN. YOU KILL. IT WAS ANOTHER MAN, NOT ME! TONTO TELL HIM THE REAL KILLER IS ALREADY DEAD AND BURIED. IT NO USE. HIM NOT BELIEVE.



BEEN A FIERCE FIGHT HERE BOYS. IT LOOKS LIKE THE INJUNS HAS THEM HOMBRES. THEN WE GOT TUN GIT 'EM! WE GOT TUN FIND WHERE ALL THE STOLEN CASH IS HID!



THAT HOMBRE MUST'VE DIED AFTER ALL. THAT MEANS THE REAL LONE RANGER AN' THE INJUN HAVE BEEN CAPTURED.



THEM FIND SILVER BULLET IN YOUR BELT. THAT CONVINCED THEM, THAT I'M THE ONE WHO KILLED THEIR LEADER, TONTO. WE'LL BOTH BURN AT THE STAKE AT SUNRISE!



WE CAN'T GIT THEM PRISONERS NOW, BUT WE MIGHT SNEAK IN DURIN' THE NIGHT. YERE, AN' GIT 'EM LOOSE AN' MAKE 'EM TALK!



THE SHERIFF! HOW DID YOU GET HERE? IT'S UP TUN YOU, STRANGER YOU TELL WHERE THE STOLEN CASH IS, OR BURN AT THE STAKE AT SUNRISE!



THE LONE RANGER HIMSELF WOULD LIKE TO FIND THE STOLEN MONEY! HOW DOES HE ESCAPE DEATH AT THE STAKE?

CONTINUE!



THE SHERIFF THINKS AN IMPOSTOR TOLD THE LONE RANGER WHERE A WEALTH OF STOLEN MONEY IS HIDDEN.



BY DAYBREAK, I'LL HAVE YUH LOCKED SAFE INSIDE THE JAIL. THEN WE'LL HAVE LIGHT ENOUGH TUH UNMASK YUH AN' SEE YER FACE!



SHERIFF, LET ME SPEAK TO YOU... ALONE!

IT'S THE ONLY WAY I KNOW OF, SHERIFF!

UM, MEBBE IF YOUR STORY IS TRUE, THE LONE RANGER'S ON THE LEVEL AT THAT!



DID THE OTHER MAN TELL THIS LONE RANGER AND THE INDIAN WHERE THE MONEY IS HIDDEN?



NOT EXACTLY, BUT HE TOLD WHO MADE HIM STEAL IT

WHO HELPED HIM STEAL IT? WHO WAS IT?

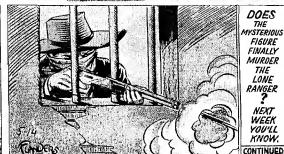
HE WON'T TELL TILL HE'S SURE HE'LL GET A FAIR TRIAL. HE'LL TELL EVERYTHING AT HIS TRIAL.

WE OUGHTTA LYNCH BOTH HIM AND THE REDSKIN



THIS IS OUR ONLY HOPE, TONTO.

THAT RIGHT, TONTO. HOPE PLAN WORK.





THE LONE RANGER
BY FRANK SERRIER

THE LONE RANGER HOPING TO FIND THE MAN WHO HIRED A KILLER TO ROB AND MURDER IS THROWN IN JAIL. THEN IN THE NIGHT A DARK FORM CREEPS CLOSE AND LEVELS A RIFLE...

THAT'LL FINISH HIM! NOW TUH GIT THE REDSKIN!



NO YUH DON'T! DROP THAT RIFLE OR I'LL LET YUH HAVE IT!

WHAT THE...

BRING THE TORCHES, BOYS. LET'S SEE WHO WE GOT.



IT'S BANKER TIMMONS!

LET ME EXPLAIN...

YOU CAN'T EXPLAIN, JUST CONFESS!



YOU AIN'T IN JAIL AT ALL!

THAT WAS JUST A DUMMY YUH FIRED AT, TIMMONS.

AND YOU THOUGHT YOU'D SILENCE ME! TIMMONS, WE MADE YOU SHOW YOUR HAND!



YOU MADE THAT KILLER IMITATE MY MASK, THEN TOOK THE CASH HE STOLE.

YERE, AN' BEIN' A BANKER, YUH KNOWED WHEN MEN DRAWED A LOT O' CASH OUT'N THE BANK!



ALL RIGHT, I DONE ALL YUH SAID, BUT I NEVER KILLED NO ONE! YUH CAN'T HANG ME, IF I GIVE BACK THE STOLEN CASH!



YOU KILL INJUN!

TONTO'S RIGHT! YOU KILLED THAT INDIAN AND LEFT SILVER BULLETS, HOPING YOUR ASSISTANT WOULD BE HUNTED DOWN AND KILLED BY INDIANS, SO HE COULD NEVER SQUEAL ON YOU!



YER FACE SHOWS YER GUILT, TIMMONS. YER DUE TUH HANG! AN' I'M DOGGONED GLAD THE LONE RANGER IS AS MUCH ON THE LEVEL AS WE ALLUS THOUGHT UNTIL YOU STARTED SCHEMIN'!



HI-YO SILVER AWAY!



BEGINNING NEXT SUNDAY
THE LONE RANGER AND THE CAVE OF TREACHERY.