



ANOTHER ROBBERY BY THE BLACK BARTON GANG.

H... HE LEFT THIS NOTE, SHERIFF!



NO ONE COMES NEAR MY HIDE-OUT AND LIVES!



NO ONE DARES FOLLOW THE BLACK BARTON GANG!

HIS DAYS ARE NUMBERED! THE LONE RANGER IS COMING TUN HELP FIGHT HIM. I'M MEETIN' HIM THIS EVENIN'!



THE LONE RANGER, EH? BLACK BARTON'LL BE GLAD TUN HEAR THAT.



WE GOTTA GET HER BEFORE SHE MAKES THE TOWN!

RENDERS



COME ON, SILVER! THEY NEED OUR HELP TO SMASH BLACK BARTON AND HIS GANG.



THE SHERIFF IS LOOKIN' FER HELP FROM THE LONE RANGER, EN?

I'LL FIX THAT. WE'LL CAPTURE THE SHERIFF'S DAUGHTER.

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NEXT WEEK- **AMBUSHED.**



1
THE BLACK BARTON GANG CAPTURES THE SHERIFF'S DAUGHTER TO HOLD HER AS HOSTAGE FOR THEIR SAFETY.



2
MY MEN'LL TAKE YOU TUH THE HIDEOUT WHILE I GO TALK TO YER PA.



3 YUH NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT WHERE JANE IS, MY MEN! ARE HOLDIN' HER.

BARTON, THAT'S GOIN' TOO FAR!



4 SHE'LL BE LET GO AFTER YOU'VE KILLED THE LONE RANGER!

THE LONE RANGER!



5 I KNOW YER COUNTIN' ON THE LONE RANGER TUH COME HERE! YER TUH RIDE ON ALONE AN' AMBUSH HIM!

IT... IT'S MURDER!



6 TONTO WILL BE WAITING FOR US IN TOWN, SILVER. WE'LL SOON BE THERE!



7 THIS IS MURDER, BUT I'D DO MORE'N THAT TUH SAVE JANE'S LIFE!



— NEXT WEEK —
THE DOUBLE-CROSS



HOLDING THE SHERIFF'S DAUGHTER A CAPTIVE IN THEIR HIDEOUT, THE BLACK BARTON GANG DEMAND THE MASKEE MAN'S LIFE AS THE PRICE OF HER SAFETY.

1 I'D AS SOON GIVE MY LIFE TUH SAVE JANE, BUT THAT WON'T SATISFY BARTON. HE WANTS THE LONE RANGER.



3 I HEAR-UM TALK WITH BARTON! YOU TRY KILLUM LONE RANGER.

IS THAT TRUE, SHERIFF GREY?



4 I... IT'S TRUE, LONE RANGER. BARTON CAPTURED MY DAUGHTER. HE'LL KILL HER IF I DON'T GET YOU!

5 I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR SITUATION, SHERIFF. LET'S PLAN A WAY TO OUTWIT BLACK BARTON AND HIS GANG.

YOU'LL HELP ME NOW? AFTER I TRIED TUH KILL YUH?



6 YUH MEAN YOU AIN'T GOT THAT LONE RANGER YET?

NO, BARTON, BUT I KNOW WHERE HE CAN BE CAPTURED. ALIVE! YOU WAIT AT THE BEND IN THE VALLEY. I'LL FETCH HIM THERE!



NEXT WEEK
CAVERN OF DOOM



THE SHERIFF IS FORCED TO SURRENDER THE LONE RANGER OR HAVE HIS DAUGHTER MURDERED BY BLACK BARTON AND HIS OUTLAW BAND.



ROPE THE TWO OF 'EM!

GOOD WORK, SHERIFF! YUH LED HIM RIGHT TO US.



WHY ARE YUH ROPIN' ME?

WE'LL TAKE YOU, TOO, SHERIFF! I GOT IMPORTANT PLANS!



YUH ALLUS WONDERED WHERE MY HIDEOUT WAS, SHERIFF GREY! NOW YOU'LL SEE IT!



YOU BOYS WAIT BEHIND TUH MAKE SURE THEY AIN'T NO ONE FOLLWIN' US.

CAN'T NO ONE FOLLER US TUH THE HIDEOUT, BUT WE'LL WATCH ANYHOW!



SO YOU'VE BEEN WORKIN' FER BLACK BARTON ALL ALONG!

WHY NOT? MEBBE YORE PAW WILL SOON BE TAKIN' HIS ORDERS, TOO!

HYAR THEY COME!



HI, BOSS! SO YUH GOT THE LONE RANGER!

AN' THE SHERIFF AS WELL! GIT 'EM OFF THESE HOSSES AN' P'LL UNMASK THIS CRITTUR.



NOW TUH SEE WHAT THE LONE RANGER LOOKS LIKE!

IS THE LONE RANGER AT LAST TO BE UNMASKED?



BLACKBARTON CAPTURES THE SHERIFF'S DAUGHTER AND THEN COMPELS THE SHERIFF TO LEAD THE LONE RANGER INTO A TRAP. DOUBLE-CROSSING THE LAWMAN, THE OUTLAWS CAPTURE HIM ALSO.

1 THIS AIN'T THE LONE RANGER! IT'S THAT INJUN TONTO!

I THOUGHT HIS FACE LOOKED PRETTY DARK, UNDER THE MASK!

THE LONE RANGER IS STILL FREE TO GIT YOU RATS!



2 SO THAT'S BLACK BARTON'S HIDE-OUT. NOW TO WATCH FOR A CHANCE TO ACT!

WHEN TONTO WAS CAPTURED HE LET SEEDS TRICKLE FROM A SMALL HOLE IN A SADDLE BAG. BIRDS MARK THE TRAIL THE OUTLAWS TOOK.



3 FROM NOW ON SQUINT IS GOING TUM TAKE CHARGE OF THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE! YOU WRITE THE AUTHORITY, TELLIN' YER DEPTIES YUH BEEN CALLED OUT O' TOWN!



4 GOOD THING NO ONE IN TOWN KNOWS I WORK FOR YOU, BARTON.

YOU TAKE CARE OF THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AND I'LL SEE THAT YUH GIT INSTRUCTIONS!



5 COME ON, SCOUT!

THE REAL LONE RANGER!



6 I WANT YOU!



NEXT WEEK-AGENT OF JUSTICE.



BLACK BARTON HOLDS THE SHERIFF, HIS DAUGHTER, AND TONTO CAPTIVES IN HIS HIDEOUT, WHILE ONE OF HIS MEN, WEARING THE BADGE OF THE SHERIFF, HEADS FOR TOWN.



1 I SUPPOSE WHEN YUH GIT THE LONE RANGER YOU'LL KILL ALL OF US!

MEBBE SO. WE'LL SEE HOW SQUINT MAKES OUT AT TAKIN' OVER THE JOB OF SHERIFF. THE NOTE YUH GAVE HIM OUGHTTA DO THE TRICK.



2 MEANWHILE, THE LONE RANGER BATTLES SQUINT.

THAT'LL GIT YUH!



3 BLACK BARTON WANTS YOU AN' HELL GIT YUH... DEAD!



4 THAT'S IT, SCOUT!



5 WAL, DRILL ME AN' BE DONE WITH IT!

I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT YOU! I HAVE OTHER PLANS. THIS PAPER WILL GIVE ME AUTHORITY. WE'RE GOING INTO TOWN.



6 BLACK BARTON HAS BOTH THE SHERIFF AND HIS DAUGHTER. THIS IS ONE OF BARTON'S MEN!

BUT YORE MASKED! MEBBE YER LYIN'!

HE IS --



7 HE LIES, DEPT'Y! THROW HIM IN JAIL! THAT NOTE TELLS YUH I'M TUH TAKE CHARGE!

I'VE KNOWN SQUINT FER SOME TIME. I RECKON THAT YORE THE ONE TUH GIT JAILED!

NEXT WEEK

THE SILVER BULLET!



WHEN THE LONE RANGER CAPTURES ONE OF BLACK BARTON'S OUTLAW BAND, THE DEPUTY SHERIFF THINKS IT IS THE MASKED MAN HIMSELF, WHO IS THE OUTLAW.



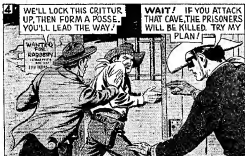
1 UNLESS YOU CAN PROVE YER NOT A CROOK, MISTER, IT'S JAIL FER YUH!

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!



3 A SILVER BULLET! Y-YOU'RE THE LONE RANGER! SHERIFF GREY SAID YOU WAS COMIN' HERE! WHERE IS HE?

HE AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE IN A CAVE. BLACK BARTON HAS THEM PRISONERS.



4 WE'LL LOCK THIS CRITTER UP, THEN FORM A POSSE, YOU'LL LEAD THE WAY!

WAIT! IF YOU ATTACK THAT CAVE, THE PRISONERS WILL BE KILLED. TRY MY PLAN!



5 WE'RE GOING TO LET YOU GO, SQUINT, TAKE A FRESH HORSE AND TAKE A MESSAGE BACK TO BLACK BARTON!



8 THAT'S HIS TRICK!

LEMME OUT! THAT POWDER'S DUE TUH BLOW!

HE KNEW MY HOSS WOULD COME BACK HERE!



6 YUH BLAME FOOL! YUH LET THE LONE RANGER OUTWIT YUH!

I COULDN'T HELP IT, BARTON. HE SENT WORD THAT IF YUH DIDN'T LET THE PRISONERS GO BY SUNDOWN, HE'D BLOW US ALL TO ETERNITY!



7 WELL, IT'S SUNDOWN! NOW BE READY FER WHATEVER THAT MASKED MAN TRIES!

HYAR COMES SQUINT'S HOSS LOPIN' IN!

NEXT WEEK-KILLER ROUNDUP.



WHILE BLACK BARTON HOLDS THE SHERIFF, HIS DAUGHTER, AND YONTO CAPTIVES IN HIS CAVE, THE LONE RANGER PLANS TO TRAP THE OUTLAW BAND. HE SENDS A HORSE INTO THE CAVE...





JIM DIXON DIES, LEAVING HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER PART OF A MAP HIS BROTHER IN THE EAST HOLDS THE REST OF THE MAP SHOWING THE LOCATION OF A RICH GOLD CLAIM.

THE LETTER AIN'T SEALED, MRS DIXON, BUT I DIDN'T READ WHAT UZ IN IT!



IT MUST BE FROM UNCLE BART!

THE LETTER WE'VE BEEN WAITIN' FER!

YER UNCLE BART'LL BE HERE ON THE NEXT STAGE AN' FETCH THE REST OF THE MAP ALONG WITH HIM!

THEN WE CAN LOCATE THE GOLD MINE! OH, I DO HOPE NOTHING HAPPENS TO HIM!



THAT MUCH GUN PLAY MEANS TROUBLE, TONTO!



THAT COME FROM STAGE TRAIL? WE GO SEE-UM

THERE WAS A PASSENGER! WHERE'S HE GONE?



LOOK-UM LIKE OUT-LAW ON GROUND!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THOSE TRACKS, TONTO?



FELLER CRAWL ON GROUND. MEBBE IN BRUSH.

I CAN'T TAKE CHANCES! I'LL DRILL THE TWO OF'EM!



NEXT WEEK- THE IMPOSTOR



1 WHILE THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO SEARCH FOR THE MISSING PASSENGER OF THE STAGE COACH, A RIFLE IS BROUGHT TO BEAR ON THEM, BUT BEFORE THE MAN IN THE BUSHES CAN FIRE...



2 GOOD THING WE CAUGHT THE FLASH OF THE SUN ON YOUR RIFLE OR YOU MIGHT HAVE DRILLED US!

I'M BART DIXON! I WAS A PASSENGER ON THAT STAGE. I THOUGHT YOU WAS MORE OF THEM MURDERERS! I GOT TUH GIT TO MY BROTHER'S PLACE.



3 YOU CAN RIDE ~~THE~~ BEHIND TONTO. HE'LL TAKE YOU THERE. I'VE GOING TO LOOK AROUND HERE FOR SOME CLUES TO THE KILLERS.

THANKS NO END FOR THE LIFT, STRANGER.



4 SILVER, OLD BOY, THERE WAS SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT THAT MAN I WONDER WHERE WE'VE SEEN HIM BEFORE? WE'LL EXAMINE THIS HOLDUP SOME MORE.



7 NOW, ALL DENISE YOUR REDSKIN! I DON'T LET NO ONE INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!



5 THIS MAN IS THE EASTERNER! THAT OTHER MAN WAS AN IMPOSTOR! I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING CURIOUS ABOUT HIM!



6 COME ON, FELLOW! WE'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THAT CROOK BEFORE HE MURDERS TONTO!



CLAYTON K. WALKER'S METHODS OF A SCHEMER

1
WHEN TONTO TRIES TO DO A SUPPOSED EASTERNER A FAVOR AND TAKE HIM TO THE DIXON HOME IN THE GOLD HILLS, HE IS STRUCK DOWN FROM BEHIND.



NEXT WEEK
FLIGHT FROM DEATH

FEWERS

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO KNOW THAT KILLER DORN IS POSING AS THE DEAD RELATIVE OF JEAN DIXON AND HER MOTHER.



WE'LL FASTEN THIS NOTE TO YOUR ARROW. YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOOT IT THROUGH THE WINDOW OF THAT HOUSE.



AN ARROW! WITH A NOTE!



MRS DIXON —
YOUR HUSBAND'S
BROTHER WAS
MURDERED BY
THE MAN WHO
WEARS HIS
CLOTHES. DON'T
TRUST THAT
MAN ---
THE LONE RANGER



WHAT DID THAT NOTE SAY?

THOSE KILLERS DARE US TO GO AFTER 'EM! COME ON, BOYS, LET 'EM HAVE IT!



THEM COME AFTER US!

AND THEIR HORSES ARE FRESH WHILE OURS ARE ALMOST EXHAUSTED. IT'LL BE A CLOSE SHAVE IF WE GET AWAY, TONTO!



THEY CAN'T GIT AWAY, BOYS! CLOSE IN ON 'EM AN' SHOOT TO KILL!

NEXT WEEK - A SHOT IN THE NIGHT

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER

WE CAN'T OUTFUR THEIR FRESH HORSES, TONTO. WE MUST OUTFIT THEM, TILL WE CAN PROVE THAT MAN IS KILLER DORN.



WHAT DO-UM?

THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO ARE FORCED TO FLEE TO AVOID DEATH AT THE HANDS OF KILLER DORN.

ME SAVVY, WRAP HOOPS SO NOT LEAVE-UM TRACKS.



NOW OUR TRAIL SEEMS TO LEAD RIGHT OVER THE PRECIPICE.

LOOKS LIKE THEM TWO ARE DONE FER ALL RIGHT!



WENT OVER THE EDGE BEFORE THEY COULD STOP THEIR HORSES!

GIT BACK TO THE HOUSE! I GOT BUSINESS WITH THE WIMMIN FOLK.

BUT UNCLE BART WHY D'YOU WANT TO FIRE OUR HIRED MEN?



DON'T TRUST NONE OF 'EM, JEAN. IF I'M TUH RUN MY DEAD BROTHER'S AFFAIRS, I'LL HIRE THE MEN MYSELF. NOW, ABOUT THAT MAP.

THERE'S THE HALF YOUR BROTHER LEFT WITH ME.



GOOD, I GOT THE OTHER HALF RIGHT HERE.



GIT A LIGHT! I GOT THE CRITTER THAT COME THROUGH THE WINDOW IN THE DARK!

FRANDERS

NEXT WEEK- THE SILVER BULLET

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



MILLER DORN, POSING AS BART DIXON, WHOM HE MURDERED, SECURES THE MAP SHOWING THE LOCATION OF A GOLD MINE, AS A SHOT THROUGH THE WINDOW SMASHES THE LAMP



NEXT WEEK - DOOMED

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER

YER WANT FER ROBBERY AN' MURDER? I'M TAKIN' YUH BACK TUH DIXON'S PLACE.



I'LL GO TO DIXON'S QUIETLY IF YOU WON'T UNMASK ME! THE MAN YOU THINK IS BART DIXON IS REALLY KILLER DORN!

THE LONE RANGER KNOWS THAT IT IS KILLER DORN WHO POSES AS BART DIXON. TO STOP THE KILLER'S PLANS TO TAKE THE DIXON GOLD MINE, THE LONE RANGER TAKES AWAY THE MAP, BUT THE SHERIFF'S POSSE CAPTURES HIM.

MIND YUH NOW, DON'T TRY TUH GIT AWAY OR WE'LL SHOOT!



(WHISPER) I JUST WANT A CHANCE TO STUDY THIS MAP, TONTO. THE SHERIFF HASN'T SEARCHED US YET.

PLENTY GOOD THING MOON BRIGHT TONIGHT.

THERE'S YOUR MAP, DORN!

MY NAME IS DIXON! BUT THAT'S MY MAP ALL RIGHT.



STOP 'EM!

BREAK, TONTO!



HEAD FOR THE CLIFF! WE'VE GOT TO DIVE FOR IT!



NOW WE GOT 'EM! THE CLIFF STOPPED 'EM!



THAT'LL FINISH 'EM!



PLAYS

NEXT WEEK—MYSTERY LETTER

The LONE RANGER

by

FRAN STRIKER

NOW REMEMBER THE PLAN, TONTO. I'M GOING TO SWIM TO THAT CAVE WHERE THE MAP SHOWED THE GOLD MINE TO BE.



UGH!

THE LONE RANGER FORMS A DARING PLAN TO SHOW KILLER DORN UP AS AN IMPOSTOR. AFTER STUDYING THE MAP OF A GOLD CLAIM, HE ESCAPES FROM THE POSSE BY DIVING OFF A CLIFF.

I THOUGHT WE'D FIND YUH, IF WE WAITED TILL DAYBREAK AN' FOLLOWED THE STREAM. WHERE'S THE MASKED MAN?



SHERIFF, YOU HEAR-UM WHAT TONTO SAY!

I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AT THAT CLAIM AN' SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE.



VERY WELL, UNCLE BART.

YOU HERE? WHY YUH..

I THOUGHT YOU'D BE COMING HERE, DORN. I WAITED TO PROVE YOU'RE A CROOK!



I FOUND THIS LETTER IN THE MINE. IT'S ADDRESSED TO DIXON'S FATHER. IF YOU ARE THE REAL BART DIXON, YOU'LL KNOW WHAT'S IN IT.



ALL RIGHT, THEN I'M NOT DIXON. BUT I'M KILLIN' YUH RIGHT NOW..

NOT SO FAST THERE!



IF YOU'D BEEN DIXON, YOU'D HAVE KNOWN THE ENVELOPE WAS A FAKE. THE LONE RANGER TRAPPED YOU NEAT, DORN, AN' TONTO HAD US HERE TUN SEE IT!



HI-YO, SILVER, AWAY!

BEGINNING NEXT SUNDAY-ORPHAN OF DEATH.