

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



THERE ARE INDIANS ON THE OVERLAND TRAIL.

MAKE-UP ATTACK ON PIONEER

DISTANT GUNFIRE AND SAVAGE WARRIORS TELL THE LONE RANGER AND TONID THAT THERE IS TROUBLE IN THE VALLEY -



M-MY WIFE AND ME ARE B-BOTH DONE FOR, STRANGER. BUT-BUT LISTEN CLOSE, B-BEHIND THE WAGON...



TELL ME, WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO SAY?

HIM NOT TALK NOW - HIM DEAD



HE SAID THERE WAS SOMETHING BEHIND HERE



NEXT WEEK - "PLOTTERS IN DEATH"

FRANKS

9-17



ME GET-UM!

AN INDIAN ATTACK BRINGS THE LONE RANGER TO A DYING PIONEER— THE MAN'S DOG LEAPS TO ATTACK THE MASKED MAN



DON'T HURT THE DOG, TONTO—HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT THE CHILD



THIS SAYS THAT THE BOY'S NAME IS JIMMY JARVIS, TONTO—WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A HOME FOR THE POOR LITTLE TIVE



I THOUGHT YOU'D WELCOME THE YOUNGSTER, MISSOURI

HE'S GOTTA HOME WITH ME AN' MAG FER AS LONG AS HE WANTS IT

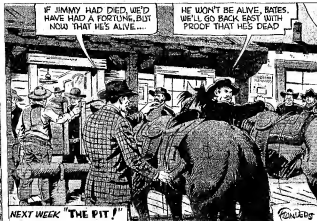
WE'LL RAISE HIM JUST AS IF HE WAS OUR OWN

SIX MONTHS LATER, MILES AWAY FROM THE HOME OF MAG AND MISSOURI, TWO EASTERNERS ARE MAKING INQUIRIES



IT JEST HAPPENS I DO KNOW OF A YOUNG 'UN NAMED JIMMY JARVIS

WE'LL PAY WELL FOR THE INFORMATION



IF JIMMY HAD DIED, WE'D HAVE HAD A FORTUNE, BUT NOW THAT HE'S ALIVE....

HE WON'T BE ALIVE, BATES. WE'LL GO BACK EAST WITH PROOF THAT HE'S DEAD

NEXT WEEK "THE PIT!"

FORNEDG

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER

WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE JIMMY FROM THOSE RANCHERS AND SEE THAT HE HAS AN 'ACCIDENT' BEFORE HE GETS BACK EAST

IF WE DON'T, HE'LL GET HIS INHERITANCE AND WE WON'T GET A CENT



EASTERNS SEEKING A CERTAIN ORPHAN CHILD, LEARN WHERE HE IS LIVING---

ARE YOU SURE, TONTO, THAT IT WAS JIMMY JARVIS THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT?

THAT RIGHT, TONTO HEAR UM NAME



WE'LL HURRY TO MISSOURI AND MAG AND WARN THEM NOT TO LET THOSE MEN TAKE THE BOY!

UGH-WE GET-UM THERE BY DAW-BREAK



TIME FER BED NOW, JIMMY, AN' DON'T YOU WORRY NONE ABOUT THAT COUGAR, THAT'S BEEN HANGIN' AROUND!

THAT PITFALL SHOULD GIT HIM- IT'S A PLENTY DEEP!



MEANWHILE..

THERE'S THE RANCH-HOUSE, TONTO! WE'LL LEAVE THE HORSES HERE WHILE WE WAKEN MISSOURI AND WARN HIM, SO HE CAN HIDE THE BOY!

UGH!



"RAIN OF ROCKS," NEXT WEEK

RANDERS

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO DROP INTO A PITFALL THAT IS FIXED TO CAPTURE A COUGAR



I DIDN'T HEAR THE COUGAR AROUND LAST NIGHT. DID YOU, MAM?

NOPE-I WONDER IF HE DROPPED INTUH VER PITFALL?

IF HE DID, HE'S THERE FER KEEPS - THAT WAS AN' OLD WELL I MADE THE TRAP OUT OF AN' IT'S PLENTY DEEP!



WALL PLENTY SMOOTH - WE NOT CLIMB

WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT TO WARN MISSOURI THAT THOSE EASTERNERS WILL KILL JIMMY IF THEY GET THE CHANCE!



VER PITFALLS SURE WORKED, MISSOURI!

SURE ENOUGH, AN' I'LL JUST ROLL THESE ROCKS DOWN TUH FINISH THE COUGAR!



WHEN I'M DONE, THERE WON'T BE A CHANCE FER THAT COUGAR TO BE ALIVE!



NEXT WEEK: **SILVER'S WARNING**

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER

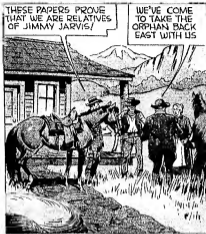


WE CAN'T EVEN MAKE OUR SHOTS HEARD

THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO DROP INTO A PITFALL - OLD MISSOURI THINKS HE HAS TRAPPED A COUGAR AND DROPS STONES DOWN TO KILL THE BEAST!



THEY'VE STOPPED ROLLING THE STONES DOWN - NOW WE MUST GET OUT AND WARN MISSOURI THAT THOSE EASTERNERS PLAN TO KILL JIMMY JARVIS!



THESE PAPERS PROVE THAT WE ARE RELATIVES OF JIMMY JARVIS!

WE'VE COME TO TAKE THE ORPHAN BACK EAST WITH US



I AIN'T LETTIN' THE LAD GO WITH YUH! WE'VE TOOK HIM IN AND ADOPTED HIM!

HOLD ON NOW, MISSOURI - IT'S BEST FER THE BOY TUH BE EAST WITH HIS PEOPLE!



NOW WHAR'D THAT HOSS COME FROM? LOOKS LIKE HE WANTS ME TUH FOLLER HIM

GO, SEE WHAT HE WANTS, MISSOURI - THESE GENTS WILL WAIT TILL YOU GIT BACK -



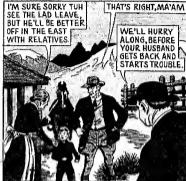
I KNOW IT'S BEST FER JIMMY TUH GO WITH YUH - COME, GIT HIM AN' HIT THE TRAIL BEFORE MISSOURI GITS BACK -

NEXT WEEK: "THE DEATH TRAIL"

REYNOLDS

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



MAG DOESN'T KNOW THAT THE EASTERN RELATIVES PLAN TO MURDER JIMMY JARVIS, OR THAT THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO ARE IN A PITFALL WHERE THEY CAN'T GIVE THE WARNING.

I'M SURE SORRY TUH SEE THE LAD LEAVE, BUT HE'LL BE BETTER OFF IN THE EAST WITH RELATIVES.

THAT'S RIGHT, MA'AM WE'LL HURRY ALONG, BEFORE YOUR HUSBAND GETS BACK AND STARTS TROUBLE.



SAKES ALIVE! I THOUGHT IT WAS A COUGAR DOWN THERE, TILL YER HOSS FETCHED ME!

TAKE THE ROPE FROM THE SADDLE AND DROP ONE END.



AS SOON AS WE GET TONTO OUT OF THERE, I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE EASTERNERS WHO ARE COMING FOR JIMMY JARVIS!

THEY HAVE ALREADY COME TUH TAKE HIM AWAY, BUT I WON'T GIVE THE YOUNG-UN UP!



THERE THEY GO NOW AN' THE BOY WITH 'EM!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM! THEY PLAN TO KILL HIM!



AS SOON AS THE OLD MAN FINDS WE HAVE THE BOY, HE'LL COME AFTER US.

LET HIM COME! LET HIM BRING A DOZEN MEN WITH HIM! I HAVE THE MEANS TO STOP HIM. THIS WILL BE A DEATH TRAIL FOR THEM!

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



THE EASTERN PLOTTERS
HOPED THE LONE RANGER
WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS
BY A DUMMY FILLED
WITH BLASTING POWDER.



I'LL GET THE LAD AND SEE IF
HE'S BADLY HURT



THAT TRAP!

JIMMY'S DOG!



THAT BULLET WILL CUT THE FUSE.



THOSE MEN WILL STOP AT NOTHING, TONTO.
THEY MAY EVEN KILL THE BOY
BEFORE WE GET TO THEM.



NOT SO FAST, YOU MURDERERS. THE LAW
WANTS BOTH OF YOU!



THESE PAPERS
BATES HAD
PROVE THAT
JIMMY IS HEIR
TO A FORTUNE.
IF HE HAD DIED,
IT WOULD HAVE
GONE TO THESE
CROOKED
RELATIONS.

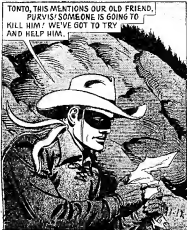
THEY'LL
GET ALL
THAT'S
COMIN'
TUH
THEM,
THANKS
TUH YOU!

AN' BY
DERN,
JIMMY
AIN'T
AGIN'
TUH
LEAVE
US
AGAIN!

NEXT WEEK, BEGINNING —
THE LONE RANGER AND
THE COUNTERFEIT BULLET.

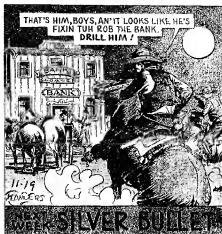
The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER

YOU LEAVE-UM SILVER BULLET NEAR BANK DOOR?



YES, TONTO, WE KNOW SOMEONE WANTS TO KILL OLD PURVIS, BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHY. I ONCE GAVE HIM A SILVER BULLET.

MARY, D'YOU HEAR SOMEONE IN T'OTHER ROOM?



HAVEN'T NOTICED WHY?

I'M GOIN' TUH FIND OUT.



HOLD ON THERE, YER ROBBIN' ME! STOP!



FLANAGAN

SHERIFF!



WE FOUND A SILVER BULLET AT THE BANK DOOR, MARY, AN' YOUR HUSBAND HAD SUCH A BULLET AS A SOUVENIR. WHERE IS IT NOW?

WHILE AT THE FRONT DOOR

YUH GOTTA BELIEVE ME, SHERIFF. SOMEONE STOLE MY SILVER BULLET.



TOO THIN, PURVIS, YUH LOST IT WHEN YUH TRIED TUH ROB THE BANK! NOW COME ON TUH JAIL!

NEXT WEEK MURDER PLANS

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER

I DIDN'T LEAVE THE HOUSE LAST NIGHT. I TELL YUH, SHERIFF. I SEEN THE REDSKIN STEAL THAT SILVER BULLET. I WAS FRAMED!



GET ALONG, PURVIS. I'M SURE SURPRISED THAT YOU'D TURN BANK-ROBBER!

I CAN'T SEE THAT POOR WOMAN CRYING, TONTO. I'LL LET HER IN ON THE SECRET.



YOU!

MARY, REMEMBER THAT I'M A FRIEND OF YOUR HUSBAND'S. I SHOT THE BANK DOOR OPEN AND LEFT THE SILVER BULLET THERE!



BUT WHY'D YOU WANT MY POOR HUSBAND JAILED?

FOR THE TIME BEING HE IS SAFER IN JAIL. SOMEONE WANTS HIM KILLED. READ THIS LETTER.



I HOPE, BY SENDING PURVIS TO JAIL, TO FIND OUT WHO WANTS TO KILL HIM!



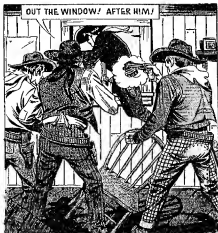
GIT HIM, BOYS!
GIT HIM!



NEXT WEEK - THE ESCAPE

The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



IT WAS THE LONE RANGER THAT BUSTED THE BANK DOOR, MR. SMITH. HE'S GOT AWAY FROM US AGAIN!

AND HE KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT THE MURDER PLAN! HE THINKS HE'S SMART, GETTING PURVIS INTO JAIL WHERE WE CAN'T GET HIM, EH? WELL, I'LL SHOW HIM! NOW LISTEN!

WE ESCAPED FROM THOSE KILLERS AGAIN, TONTO, BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO TOWN IN A HURRY!

UGH! THAT'S RIGHT.



NOW REMEMBER, BOYS, DUSTY AND RED WILL HELP PURVIS OUTEN THE JAIL, THEN WE DRILL HIM, FER ESCAPIN'!

RIGHT.



TONTO! PURVIS IS BEING RELEASED FROM JAIL! WE'RE TOO LATE! FASTER, SILVER, FASTER!



NEXT WEEK NEWS OF FATE

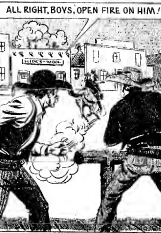
The LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER

BUT, BOYS, IF I RUN AWAY, THEY'LL THINK FER SURE I TRIED TO ROB THE BANK.



YOU'LL BE HUNG IF YUH DON'T. NOW GIT MOVIN' TILL WE FIND THE REAL ROBBER.



ALL RIGHT, BOYS, OPEN FIRE ON HIM!

BOYS, SOMEONE ELSE IS SHOOTING PURVIS!



SAVIN' US THE TROUBLE!

PURVIS! PURVIS! IT'S ME, YOUR FRIEND! I'M SHOOTING OVER YOUR HEAD. FALL FROM THE SADDLE. MAKE BELIEVE YOU'RE DEAD!



SO THE CRITTUR THAT REALLY TRIED TUH ROB THE BANK SHOT PURVIS. WE SEEN HIM DO IT!



GOOD ENOUGH! I GUESS WE WERE WRONG IN THINKING THAT MASKED MAN WANTED TO HELP PURVIS. HE SHOT HIM SO THE LAW WOULD BE SATISFIED.

NOW, SNEAD, WITH PURVIS DEAD, I'M READY TO CASH IN!



NEXT WEEK - JUSTICE TRIUMPHS

LONE RANGER

by
FRAN STRIKER



NEXT WEEK THE BELATED SUNSET