

DELL
COMIC

NOV. 1954

The Flying A's

10c

RANGE RIDER



The Cowboy's Life

CONTAINING THE BEST
STORIES PRINTED IN LITHO CO.



roundup, and heaving hibernated-weakened stock into feeding grounds.

Cattle which have drifted before a hibernator have to be brought in and fed, or they may soon become prey for prowling coyotes and

A cowboy's life is not always as carefree and exciting as the story books and movies tell us. After the fall roundup, for instance, many cowboys are dropped from the payroll. This frequently makes their winters long and hard.



The cowboy who is kept on does not have things particularly easy, either. Much of the time he spends fighting snowdrifts high enough to bury a man. Yet, the cowboy is expected to perform such tasks as seeing a late calf, or one that was missed in the fall

wolves, or a hungry bear disturbed from hibernation. Many a cowboy has returned in the evening to find his winter camp broken into and his grub supply devoured by a bear.

All in all, there is little that is glamorous about a cowboy's life—in the winter, that is.

THE FLYING A'S

Range Rider

THE JACK-O-LANTERN BANDITS

ONE AUTUMN MORNING ON A TRAIL WEST OF BAY HORSE...

LONGSOME LUCKY? WELL, CREEP UP! WE'LL BE MEETING HIM IN BAY HORSE BEFORE SUNDOWN!

WHEW! WHEW!

AT THE SAME TIME, ON A ROAD TO THE EAST...

I NEVER HAD A MORE COMFORTABLE RIDE, MISS WHITING! YOUR FATHER GUYS HANDLES THE STAGE WELL!

HOW DID YOU GET THIS MUCH OF EXPERIENCE? HE'S GETTING AFTER A FEW MORE TRIPS!

AND OUR YOUNG SUNSHOT, BEANT HELL, WILL TAKE OVER THE DRIVING JOB! THEN HE AND GAIL, HERE, WILL BE THE NUPITAL KNOT!



HUGH NOW, MISTER TYSON! I'M SURE MISTER WEST ISN'T INTERESTED IN MY PLANS!

ON THE CONTRARY! ROMANCE ALWAYS INTERESTS ME! I HOPE YOU'LL BE MIGHTY HAPPY!

YOU'D BETTER HOPE THE JACK-O-LANTERN BANDITS ARE CONSIDERED...OR GUY THESE PARTS! THEY MAKE STAGE DRIVING PLENTY DANGEROUS!

THE JACK-O-LANTERN BANDITS? WHO IN TARNATION ARE THEY?











IN THAT CASE, THINGS ARE
LIKELY TO GET MOSTLY
INTERESTING AROUND
HERE!



'HEY! NOW'S ABOUT YOU
TRY GETTING JASON INTO
THE COACH? I CAN'T LIFT
HIM WITH...



I... I CAN HELP MYSELF, A LITTLE...

NO, DID! YOU MIGHT
MAKE THE SLEIGHING WORSE!



NOW, GO UP!
IT'LL BE EASIER
TO HANDLE YOU!



OHAY! WE'VE
GOT HIM!

PUT HIM ON THE
FORWARD SEAT!
WE'LL BE MORE
COMFORTABLE THERE!

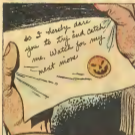


YOU BIDE YOUR
WITH YOUR DAD MA'AM!
I'LL DRIVE THE COACH
ON TO MY HORSE!



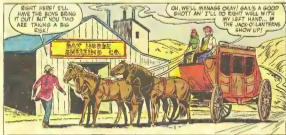






























THE RANGE RIDES ROLL THE BANDIT TO SAFETY...



NO MINUTES LATER...



GOLLY, RANGE RIDER! THAT WAS TERRIFIC!

THAT'S CHARGE OF THIS HORSE, PEE! I'LL GET THE STAKE!

SHORT TIME LATER...



WE SAVED THIS ONE TILL YOU GOT HERE! HE'S THE BIG BOSS!

WELL! LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST IN TIME FOR THE UNWASING!



POUF! TYSON!

THAT'S RIGHT! AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE 'POWER-RE LOT OF SUPPOSING' I DID PAID OFF!

LATER, IN BAR HORSE...



RANGE RIDER! THIS CHARGE PAINT AND BUGH WERE IN TYSON'S SADDLE BAGS!

WE'VE GOT ENOUGH PROOF TO SEND THOSE JACK-O-LANTERN BANDITS UP FOR LIFE! THANKS TO YOU BOYS!



DON'T I TELL YOU THE RANGE RIDER WAS THE GREATEST HORSE WHO EVER UNBROKE AN OUTLAW? WHY, YES...

BIK! LET'S GET GOING BEFORE YOUR BRANDING LANDS US IN ANY MORE TROUBLE!

THE FLYING A'S
RANGE RIDER

DOUBLE-
BARRELED
TROUBLE



WHAT
THE
HEUCE...

DUCK FOR
COVER!
QUICK!



WOW!
EVEN SOME BODY
DREN'T LIKE HOLE
STYLS, PICE!



WHYNA! I WOULDN'T
SAY HE CARED MUCH
FOR YOURS, BITER!



RANGE RIDER! HE'S LIGHTING-OUT!

SO ARE WE...
ON HIS
TRAIL!



MINUTE OR SO LATER...

LOOKS LIKE THE BASTARD'S
SWALLOWED HIM!

WOW! IT'S
GETTING SO
THERE'S MORE
BOAT AGENTS
AROUND THAN
JACK BERRITS!

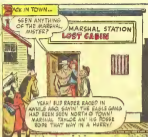














WARRS! IF I
KNOW WHO YOU
NEED! AN' WHAT
YOU WANT WITH
HIM!

MY HANDLE'S 'KANGAS'!
I HEARD ABOUT MONTY
DOWN SOUTH! FIGURS
HE'S THE END OF AN
HORSE! I'D LIKE TO
JOIN UP WITH... I'M
DON'T HESY WITH A
GUN!



I JUST WANT BUY ACROSS HIM! IF I DO, I'LL
TELL HIM YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR HIM!

THANKS! I'LL HAVE
AROUND THESE FEETS
FOR A FEW DAYS...
JUST IN CASE!



LITTLE LATER...

A CATTLE TRAMP
AND HANBY WITH A
GUN, WUNT I COULD
USE ANOTHER GUN!

SHUT, BOSS! BUT
SUTTAIN' THIS ONE
AIN'T WHAT HE SAYS
HE IS!



THEN HE'LL LAND IN A
GALLOW BEING FRONTED!
BUNDFOLD HIM AN' BEING
HIM IN! I'LL SEE HOW
HE STACKS UP!

OKAY!



FEW MINUTES LATER...

OKAY, KANGAS!
I'M MONTY BUNK!
START TALKIN'!

NOT TILL THE HORSE
TAKES OFF MY
BUNDFOLD! I LIKE TO
LOOK AT A MAN
WHEN I TALK TO HIM!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER, AFTER MONTY HAS
QUESTIONED THE RANGE REER...

YOU SCAMP OKAY,
KANGAS! BUT YOU'VE
GOT TO PROVE IT! YOU WON'T
LEAVE THIS CANYON OR GET
YOUR HORSE BACK TILL I'M
SURE I CAN TRUST YOU!

THAT'S OKAY
BY ME! I'VE
GOT NOTHING
BUT TRUTH!



THE FOSSE RACES TOWARD THE HIDDEN CANYON...



PUTTING HIS DRIVING SCHEME INTO ACTION...



THE RANGE RIVER CATCHES THE OUTLAW'S
BY SURPRISE...



MONTY GOES FOR HIS WIFE...



RANGE RIVER
BUCKS...
AND QUICK AS
LIGHTNING
POPS UP
MONTY'S WIFE!





BUT THE RANGE RIDER'S GOVERNMENT...



THAT'S MONTHS' RUN...

