

Red Cameron Comic Stories
From Fawcett's Captain Video
Comics 2, 3, 5, 6



Rod CAMERON *in* THE GUN DUEL!

THE STREETS OF THE SMALL WESTERN TOWN WERE DESERTED AND QUIET! WELL, AS TWO MEN-FACED MEN CALLED BROTHERS -- JAMES SOMERS AND TOMMY SOMERS -- ONE MAN WHO GOT TO BOLD & RESTLESS! AS THE FASTEST GUN-DRAWER OF ALL TIME! THE OTHER WAS HIS ... BOB CAMERON!

THEY SAW YOURS
PRETTY FAST WITH A
BROWNS, WELL -- LET'S
SEE HOW GOOD YOU ARE
CAMERON!

WELL, IT DOESN'T
MATTER HOW GOOD HE IS, BOB.
I'M GOING TO BE KNOWN AS THE
HORSE THAT KILLED BOB
CAMERON!



THE
THE
OF THE
WAS
OF THE
OF THE
AND HE
DURING
DURING
THE
BUT

I RECKON
THEY'RE HEADING
TOWARD THE TOWN
OF FORTIC AND THEN
ACROSS THE BADLANDS,
WELL FAST, BUT THIS IS
ONE THING I CAN'T BEAT
THOSE THREE LAD
BROTHERS TO
HORSE!

WELL, I
AHEAD--

AND A BROTHER, WHY
ARE YOU HERE-- THE
BROTHER FROM THAT
CAMP? FOR IT TALKS A TALK
OF US? BROTHER, WHY
DON'T YOU EVEN A LITTLE?

AND HE WORKS
WITH THE LAW, THE
POLICE, AND
CAMERON SUGGEST
THE FASTEST GUN
IN THE WEST. I
DON'T WANT TO TALK
WITH YOU!



I'M BETTER PART ON THE DEER
ANIMALS. IF I PLOTTED CAMPBELL,
I SHOULD IMMEDIATELY KICK IT
BY SPARE TRAIL HORSE. YOU
BURE BOLD ARE A REPUTATION
TRAIL.



WE AND YOUR SHE HORSE! GET SOME!
A LOT OF PROBLEMS AREN'T YOU
GET THE BARRI BOTTOM BUT IT DON'T
DO THEM ANY GOOD!



WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP OUR
EYE ON ROCK. HE'S GOTTING
TOO BIG FOR HIS SHIRT (GASP)
HE WON'T BE HAPPY UNTIL
HE BUILD HIMSELF A
BFF (GASP ONLY THIS WAY)

BUT ROCK HAS BEEN HE AN
OGA. I DECIDE THERE'S A
LOT OF GOOD CAMPBELL WHO
WANT TO BE WITH A STAR OGA
WHO RANDED BOO CAMPBELL,
WHEN HE GET TO ROCK. IN
FACING UP THE GREATEST
BURNING IN TOWN!



A
FEW
MOMENTS
LATER...
IN THE
TOWN
OF
ROCK

I HEAR TELL YOUR PRETTY
PART ON
THE DEER,
GIRLBOY.

THERE'S SOME
PARTS IN
YOUR PARTS.
WHAT'S IN
YOUR MIND?



BOO CAMPBELL IS HEADING THE
WAY. SOME OF THE BOYS ARE
HE'S NOT AS PLAT BARRI ORED
TO BE. DO YOU THINK YOU'VE
THE BOY
WHO CAN
TAKE
KICK?

BOO CAMPBELL, YOU'VE
ALREADY WONDED
ABOUT HOW FAST HE
WOULD WIN?



THE JOBBY WAS
FLOOD CAMPBELL
WILL GET WAGE
EVERYBODY BY GRAND
TAKE NOTICE. THEY'LL
BE SAYING "THERE
WAS NO OTHERS THE
WAS WHO SCARED DOWN
BOO CAMPBELL."

WE DON'T
NEED HIM.
I TELL
YOU I
CAN DO
IT. LET
ME TRY
IT.



HE WILL FOR IT, LET'S HES-
TATE OUT OF HERE. THEY
WILL GET TO STOP CAMPBELL
OR WORK ENOUGH TO GIVE US
A CHANCE TO REACH THE
BARRI ORED!

I CAN DO IT. I
TELL YOU! YOU TWO ARE
GOTTING YELLOW. WHAT'S
GONNA!





NEED TRAILS
THAT IS THE
BEST AND
BOOK AFTER-
NOON, SPENT-
LESS RECKON-
ABLE HANGED
FROM JIMMY
TO MOUTH!

DID YOU
HEAR THE
LIFE OF
BOO
CARBON
WAS
KILLED BY
RECKON-
ABLE?

THAT IS A SORRY
DAY FOR LEW
AND-OR-ELSE...

THERE'LL
BE NO
HOLDING
THE
OUTLAND
MOUNT!

HEY... I GOT GOOD NEWS!
SOMEBODY IN AUSTIN
KILLED BOO
CARBON!





Rod CAMERON

SUDDEN DEATH



The bullet aimed for Rod Cameron's back was going to add him to the list of "accidental" deaths. But the two crafty killers who planned to send the Knight of the Saddle to Boot Hill didn't figure on Rod's lightning trigger finger and his two slashing fists!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

HERE I AM, SHERIFF! YOUR LETTER SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A LOT OF STRANGE SUDDEN DEATHS THAT HAVE BEEN HAPPENING AROUND THESE PARTS.

A LOT OF SADDLE TRAMPS COME THIS WAY—AND THEN THE FIRST THING YOU KNOW, THEY MEET UP WITH SOME ACCIDENTAL DEATH!

THE FIRST COUPLE OF TIMES IT HAPPENED, I DIDN'T THINK TOO MUCH OF IT; BUT THE WAY IT'S BEEN GOING ON, THEY'LL BE FILLING UP BOOT HILL SOON! I'M NO LONGER SO SURE THAT THEY'RE ACCIDENTS!

JUST HOW DO THESE SADDLE TRAMPS DIE? HAS SOMEBODY BEEN PLUGGING THEM?





NOTHING AS SIMPLE AS THAT! A HORSE KICKS ONE OF THEM IN THE HEAD, ANOTHER FALLS OFF A MOUNTAIN TRAIL FOR NO REASON AT ALL, THEN I FOUND ONE SLUMPED IN A DOORWAY, SHOT BY A GUN HE WAS CLEANING.



HMM... ALL OLD SADDLE TRAMPS WITH NO MONEY—OR A STAKE. I DON'T GET IT!

THERE'S ONE MORE THING I SHOULD'VE MENTIONED. IT WASN'T UNTIL THEY WERE ALL DEAD THAT I FOUND OUT THEY HAD TAKEN OUT INSURANCE WITH WALSH AND CADDEN, THEY HAVE THEIR OFFICE HERE IN TOWN.



WHAT YOU JUST SAID SOUNDS MIGHTY INTERESTING, I RECKON I'LL MOSEY AROUND TOWN AND KIND OF KEEP MY EYES ON THE ALERT.

WATCH YOURSELF, ROD. IF YOU GET TOO CLOSE TO THE ANSWER, YOU MIGHT GET A BULLET IN YOUR BACK. BUT AS FAR AS I KNOW, NOBODY KNOWS YOU'RE HERE, SO YOU OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO DIG SOMETHING OUT.



M BANWHILE, IN THE INSURANCE OFFICE...

MIGHTY NICE OF YOU MEN TO STAKE ME TO A LOAN. WHEN I STRIKE IT RICH, I'LL PAY YOU BACK WITH INTEREST.

WE KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO FIND THAT RICH STAKE, OLD TIMER. NOW JUST SIGN THIS PAPER, IT'S A SORT OF NOTE THAT MAKES IT LEGAL. IT LOOKS LIKE, AND WERE GOING TO BE HIS BENEFICIARIES!



ALL RIGHT, I CAN'T READ SO GOOD, BUT IF YOU SAY IT'S OKAY—THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.



SAY—WHY SHOULD HE WAIT UNTIL HE FINDS THAT GOLD WHEN HE CAN MAKE TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS RIGHT AWAY? HE'S ENTITLED TO IT AS WELL AS THE SHERIFF.

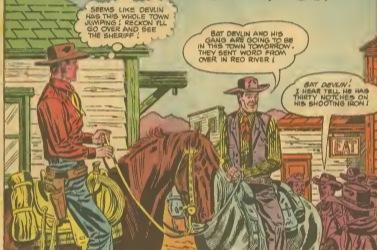
YOU'RE RIGHT, CADDEN! EH? WHAT TEN THOUSAND POLLARS?





Rod CAMERON

in GUNMAN'S INVASION!



SEEMS LIKE DEVLIN HAS THIS WHOLE TOWN JUMPING! RECKON I'LL GO OVER AND SEE THE SHERIFF!

BAT DEVLIN AND HIS GANG ARE GOING TO BE IN THIS TOWN TOMORROW. THEY SENT WORD FROM OVER IN RED RIVER!

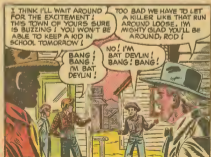
BAT DEVLIN! I HEAR TELL HE HAS THIRTY NOTCHES ON HIS SHOOTING IRON!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS ...

WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO ABOUT HIS COMING HERE, SHERIFF?

THERE'S NOT MUCH I CAN DO, SO FAR AS I KNOW HE'S NOT WANTED IN THESE PARTS!



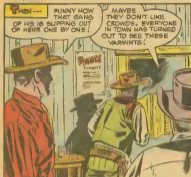
I THINK I'LL WAIT AROUND FOR THE EXCITEMENT! THIS TOWN OF YOURS SURE IS BUZZING! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO KEEP A KID IN SCHOOL TOMORROW!

TOO BAD WE HAVE TO LET A KILLER LIKE THAT RUN AROUND LOOSE. I'M MIGHTY GLAD YOU'LL BE AROUND, ROD!

BANG! BANG! BANG! I'M BAT DEVLIN!

NO! I'M BAT DEVLIN! BANG! BANG!







Rod Cameron in The Imposter



The awesome ride of the d... lives...
 perate ac es th...
 300... re...
 innoc... es were at stake.
 and... Rod Cameron
 miss... guns and
 it ve... after a ruthless
 band of...!

ROD HAS STOPPED TO VISIT AN OLD FRIEND,
 CHIEF THUNDERBIRD OF THE KARI TRIBE!

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND, ROD CAMERON IS A FRIEND-CHIEF, WHY ARE YOU SO BITTER AGAINST MY PEOPLE? WE HAVE LONG SMOKED THE PIPE OF PEACE.

ROD CAMERON IS A FRIEND, BUT NOT SO THE OTHER PALEFACES, WE HAVE MUCH TROUBLE, AND MY BRAVES ARE RESTLESS. THEY TALK OF WAR, IT IS LONG STORY—BUT INDIAN AGENTS START TROUBLE.

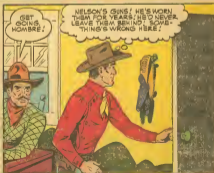
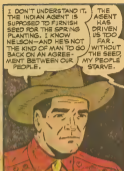


JUST THEN...

IT IS LAST WORD OF INDIAN AGENT, MIGHTY CHIEF, HE SAY NO SEEDS FOR SPRING PLANTING UNLESS INDIANS BRING ALL FUR PELTS WE TRAP THIS WINTER.

WE WILL STAND FOR NO MORE ABUSE! IT IS TIME FOR ACTION!







I'M GOING!

BUT NOT FAR!



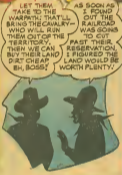
THAT WADDY WAS ASKING ABOUT NELSON!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT NELSON! WE HAVE HIM TRUSSSED UP IN THAT OLD ABANDONED MINE. THE AGENT IS THERE TO STAY—TILL WE COME FOR HIM!



DID THE INJUNS COME THROUGH WITH THOSE FUR PELTS?

NO; BUT WHEN I THREW THE REDSKIN OUT, HE THREATENED THAT HIS PEOPLE WOULD GO ON THE WAPATH ABOUT THAT SEED; NAW, NAW! THAT'S JUST WHAT WE WANT! THOSE PELTS ARE ONLY PETTY CASH!



LET THEM TAKE TO THE WAPATH; THAT'LL BRING THE CAVALRY—WHO WILL RUN THEM OUT OF THE TERRITORY. THEN WE CAN BUY THEIR LAND DIRTY CHEAP EH, BOSS!

AS SOON AS I FOUND OUT THE RAILROAD WAS GOING TO CUT PAST THEIR RESERVATION, I FIGURED THE LAND WOULD BE WORTH PLENTY!



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT NELSON?

WE BETTER GET UP THERE AND FINISH HIM OFF; I CAN'T TAKE CHANCES ON OTHER MEN COMING THROUGH HERE AND ASKING QUESTIONS! LET'S GO!



WE'RE GOING AFTER THOSE COYOTES, WAR PAINT; THEY'RE GOING TO SHOW US WHERE THEY'RE KEEPING TOO NELSON IMPRISONED!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IN THE ABANDONED MINE...

YOU COYOTES WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL SEE YOU SWING BEFORE I'M THROUGH!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! THIS IS YOUR FINISH, NELSON!

DON'T MOVE—OR I'LL BLAST YOU!



WHAT THE-?!

ROD CAMERON!

**BANG!
BANG!
BANG!**



NOW IT'S TIME TO PUT THE FINISHING TOUCH TO YOU FOLECATS!

POW!



IS DOP'S WHIRLWIND ATTACK SOON HAS THE OUTLAWS HELPLESS!

**WA-HOO!
YIPPEE-YIP-YIP!**

LISTEN! THE INDIAN WAR CRY!



THEY'RE ON THE WARPATH! I GUESS THE CHIEF COULDN'T HOLD THEM UNTIL TOMORROW!

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?



NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW! UNLESS WE STOP THE KARI TRIBE—THERE'LL BE SLAUGHTER OF INNOCENT PEOPLE!

LET'S RIDE! THOSE JASPER'S WILL BE SAFE IN THERE UNTIL WE COME BACK AND TAKE THEM TO THE SHERIFF!



**BANG!
BANG!
BANG!**

WAIT, MY BRAVES! IT IS OUR FRIEND—ROD CAMERON!



QUICKLY ROD EXPLAINS THE IMPOSTER'S SCHEME!

HE WASN'T THE AGENT, THOSE OWL-HOO'S FIGURED ON KILLING NELSON AND STARTING A WAR BETWEEN OUR PEOPLE TO GET YOUR LAND.

IT'S TRUE, CHIEF, YOUR PEOPLE ARE ENTITLED TO THE SEED FOR SPRING PLANTING.

IS GOOD THAT FRIEND STOP US. KARI PEOPLE ALMOST MAKE TERRIBLE MISTAKE.



WATER AFTER THE IMPOSTERS HAVE BEEN TURNED OVER TO THE SHERIFF...

THERE'S YOUR SEED, CHIEF. WE STAND BY OUR AGREEMENT WITH OUR INDIAN FRIENDS.

IT IS BETTER SO. IS BETTER THAT WE STAND BY OUR AGREEMENT WITH OUR INDIAN FRIENDS. WE SMOKE PIPE OF PEACE AGAIN.

EDD CAMERON - BOOTH - BRENNAN - TUCKER

DRIMSTONE



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A ...



ROD CAMERON
RENEGADES of
the RIO GRANDE

BUZZY KNIGHT

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