

BREATHTAKING ACTION STORIES

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CODE



AUTHORITY

# TEX RITTER

APRIL

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

WESTERN

THE  
GREATEST  
FIGHTING  
LAW MAN  
OF THE WEST



**THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY  
JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!**

**MY GUARANTEE!** Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than half the time it would take if you followed any other method.



**"The Muscle Builder"  
"Trainer of The Champions"**

**"MR. AMERICA"  
"MR. UNIVERSE"**

CLANCY KESS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power eating out of every one in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Hercules Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — and then compare for your FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!"



CLANCY KESS, Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO  
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN  
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE  
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...  
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!**

See **JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"**

**IN** half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE PROGRESSION COURSE**, slip inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedily athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new writhing he-man out of you, and also help build "water strength" that will give you that strike look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Kess, one of the many thousands of weightlifters I turned into He-Men.

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IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

**AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER**

Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity  
**LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY  
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING  
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

**FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER.** Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my CLANCY KESS course, filled with exercises, training secrets, Florida photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to make between 12 and 25 to normal good health.



**NOTHING TO BUY!  
YES, THAT'S RIGHT!**

**JOE WEIDER**

801 Palmdale Avenue, Uxian City, N. J.

Dept. CH-12A

Send me yours, and rush me my FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE (3 weeks only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing) I am under no obligation.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



HERE'S TROUBLE, RITTER! HOLD-UP MEN NEAR THE DOOR!

YUH'RE RIGHT! KEEP COOL, TRASK!



HOLD YOUR FIRE! THERE'S WOMEN AND CHILDREN HERE!

I'LL NAIL 'EM BOTH!

**TEX**

**RITTER**

THE PRAIRIE RANGER COULDN'T STOPPED THEM BOTH...BUT HE DIDN'T! AND HE JAMMED THE HAMMER SO TRASK, THE TELLER, COULDN'T FIRE EITHER! HE KNEW THE GUNMEN WERE GREEN... HE KNEW THE BANK COULD BRUPT INTO AN INFERNO IN SECONDS WITH THE OUTLAWS WHO WERE...

**SCARED... BUT DANGEROUS!**



LET GO, RITTER! DARN YOU! ARE YOU IN WITH THEM?

HOLD THAT GUN, MISTER! IF HE FIRES, WE'LL GUN EVERYONE!

GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANT! DON'T START A GUN-FIGHT HERE!

# TEX RITTER WESTERN



I'LL BLAST THE FIRST ONE WHO TRIES TUK FOLLOW US!

TAKE IT BADA... YOU HAVE THE MONEY! GET OUT!



I CAN STILL GET 'EM! LET ME GO, RITTER!

YOU'LL GET YOURSELF SHOT-- MAYBE OTHERS, WOMEN AND KIDS! STAY HERE!



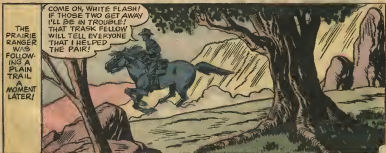
YOU'RE IN WITH THEM! YOU HELPED THEM ESCAPE!



I'M DOIN' MY JOB, TRASK, PART OF WHICH IS KEEPIN' TRIGGER-HAPPY FOOLS LIKE YOU FROM GETTIN' HURT! STAND STILL-- I'LL GET THEM!



THANKS TEX! THOSE GUYS WERE SCARED GREEN--THEY'D HAVE PEGGED SLUGS ALL OVER THIS BANK! GOOD LUCK WHEN YUH CATCH UP WITH 'EM!



COME ON, WHITE FLASH! IF THOSE TWO GET AWAY I'LL BE IN TROUBLE! THAT TRASK FELLOW WILL TELL EVERYONE THAT I HELPED THE PAIR!

THE PRAIRIE RANGER WAS FOLLOWING A PLAIN TRAIL A MOMENT LATER!

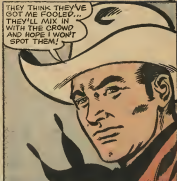
# TEX RITTER WESTERN

TEX RITTER RODE FAST... HE HOPED TO CATCH THEM ON THE PRAIRIE, AWAY FROM COMPLICATING FACTORS LIKE THE GUN-HAPPY TELLER!

WHOA, BOY! THEY'RE TURNIN' BACK! THEY'RE HEADED BACK TO TOWN! THE FOOLS...



THEY THINK THEY'VE GOT ME FOOLED... THEY'LL MIX IN WITH THE CROWD AND HOPE I WON'T SPOT THEM!



THERE WAS NO RUSH! TEX JOGGED INTO TOWN, STABLED WHITE FLASH AND WAITED WHILE HE HAD A RUBDOWN... AT THE STABLE HE LEARNED WHAT HE WANTED TO KNOW...

THEM? THEY COME IN A HALF HOUR AGO... BUCK HADDEN RODE ONE, CHICK REEMER WAS T ON THE OTHER.

I KNOW 'EM! THANKS, LARRY!



THERE THEY ARE! THEY HAVEN'T SPOTTED ME YET!



THERE'S RITTER, BUCK! TAKE YOUR HAND AWAY FROM YOUR GUN... YUH FOOL!

HE WON'T TAKE ME, CHICK!



JUST RIDE IN, BOYS? YOU'RE CHICK REEMER, AIN'T YUH? RELAX, I DON'T WANT TROUBLE! COOL OFF, BUCK!

WHADDYA WANT, RITTER?





# TEX RITTER WESTERN

TEX RITTER WAS IN ANOTHER SPOT-- IF THEY DREW THEIR SIX GUNS, OTHERS WOULD BE HURT-- HE HAD TO BACK DOWN AGAIN!

NOT A THING, BUCK! JUST FIGGERED I'D SAY HELLO!

WELL, KEEP AWAY FROM US! WE DON'T LIKE LAWMEN--IN PARTICULAR, WE DON'T LIKE YOU!



WHAT'S WRONG, TEX?-- SICK? YUH BACKED DOWN FROM THAT LOUD-MOUTH!

IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU AND THE OTHERS I DID! THEY'RE SCARED GREEN. I'VE GOT TO MAKE THE ARREST WITH NO ONE ELSE AROUND TO GET HURT!



SPREAD WORD OUTSIDE-- I WANT THE STREET CLEARED IN FIVE MINUTES! WILL YOU DO THAT?

I'LL DO IT, TEX... BUT I HOPE YUH DON'T BACK DOWN THIS TIME!

HADDEN AND REEMER WERE ENJOYING THEMSELVES! ALWAYS AFRAID OF LAWMEN IN THE PAST, THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD TEX BUFFALOED!

HEY, RITTER! WE NEED REFILLS! BRING THAT JUG OVER HERE AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

ANYTHING YUH SAY, BUCK!



THIS OKAY, BUCK? I'M GOIN' OUTSIDE NOW... I DON'T WANT YUH TUH GET SORE!

WE'RE GOIN' THAT WAY, TOO, RITTER! WE OUGHTA HAVE SOME FUN!

TEX HAS PLENTY O' ROOM NOW! THAT PAIR'S STEPPIN' INTUH TROUBLE!



# TEX RITTER WESTERN

NOTHING MOVED ON THE STREET... THERE WAS A HUSH AND THE TWO MEN SLOWLY BECAME AWARE OF IT! TEX WAITED...

WHAT'S GOIN' ON? IS THIS A TRICK, RITTER?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM, SUCK! HE BACKED DOWN BEFORE -- HE WILL NOW!

YOU TWO'VE BEEN LUCKY! I COULDN'T CALL YUH IN THE BANK--THERE WERE INNOCENT BYSTANDERS! THE SAME THING IN THE SALOON! BUT I'M CALLIN' YUH NOW!

GET HIM, CHICK!

THE TWO GUN-SLINGERS WENT FOR THEIR COLTS... BUT TEX RITTER'S RIGHT HAND BLURRED DOWN AND UP... HIS GUN SPOKE FIRST!

HOLD IT, RITTER! I GIVE UP!

THE SHOOTIN'S OVER, BOYS! SHOW ME WHERE THE MONEY IS--YUH CAN'T SPEND IT IN JAIL!

TINHORN'S LIKE YOU TWO ALWAYS HAVE TUH BRAG! I KNEW YUH'D SHOW YORE HAND IF I GAVE YUH TIME ENOUGH!

YOU, TRASK, PUT THAT GUN AWAY! YOU ALMOST GOT INNOCENT PEOPLE HURT TODAY WITH YOUR STUPID HEROISM!

I'M SORRY, TEX! I WAS WRONG!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, TRASK! NEXT TIME, LOOK AROUND! SEE WHO ELSE MIGHT GET HIT WHEN THE BULLETS FLY!

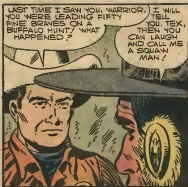
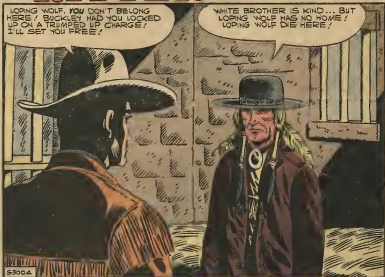
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**TEX**

**RITTER**

**L**OPING WOLF HAD SEEN DAYS OF GLORY... HE'D LED HIS WARRIORS AGAINST THE TRIBAL ENEMIES, PROVING HIS COURAGE AND SKILL WITH WEAPONS. A WHITE MAN'S TREACHERY ENDED ALL THAT. TAFT BUCKLEY, WITH A FLICK OF THE PEN, WIPE OUT THE WARRIOR'S SKILL WITH THE LANCE. DOOMED HIM TO EXILE FROM THE PEOPLE HE HAD LED!



# TEX RITTER WESTERN

I RODE TO SEE BUCKLEY! THE 'TRACHER-  
OUS WHITE MAN WAS WAITING, ALL SMILES.

HELLO, LOPING WOLF! REST YOUR  
HORSE! WE'VE BEEN WAITING  
FOR YOU!



HE HAD A FEAST PREPARED! I WAS FLAT-  
TERED AS HE TOLD ME 'WHAT A GREAT  
WARRIOR I WAS! HE DID NOT CALL ME  
A FOOL... NOT THEN...

HERE'S TO THE GREATEST  
WARRIOR IN THE WEST!



MARIA -- LOPING WOLF  
KNOWS YOU. READ  
THIS CONTRACT!



THE WOMAN READ THE CONTRACT TO ME --  
IT WAS GENEROUS, PROMISING MANY  
BLANKETS, MUCH FLOUR! THEN SHE LEFT  
AND BUCKLEY OFFERED ME A PEN...

SIGN HERE, LOPING  
WOLF!



I DIDN'T RETURN TO THE TRIBE! I LEARN-  
ED LATER THAT I HAD LET MY PEOPLE BE  
SPINDLED! I WAS ASHAMED!..

WE'LL HAVE HIM LOCKED UP  
IF HE KEEPS HANGIN'  
AROUND!



TEX HEARD THE WARRIOR'S STORY AND  
PITIED HIM! AND HE KNEW HE'D HAVE  
TO HELP...

I FOUND THESE  
CLOTHES -- I DIDN'T WANT  
TO SHAME MY TRIBE  
SO I LAID MY FINE  
WARRIOR'S ROBES  
ASIDE! I TRADED MY  
WAR PONY FOR FOOD!

LET'S GO  
GET THE  
CLOTHES  
AND THE  
PONY, LOPING  
WOLF!



# TEX RITTER WESTERN

LATER, NEAR A STREAM ON THE PRAIRIE, AFTER LOPING WOLF HAD WASHED AWAY SOME OF HIS DIRT AND SHAME...

FEEL BETTER, LOPING WOLF?

I OKE YOU THANKS, RANGER! CAN YOU HELP ME UNDO THE HARM I HANE DONE MY PEOPLE?

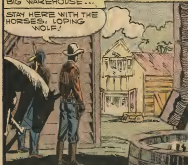


I THINK SO, LOPING WOLF! IF I CAN FIND THE AGREEMENT YOU SIGNED, I MAY FIND SOMETHING ILLEGAL IN IT! IT'S A PLACE TO START ANYHOW! HE WILL GO TO BUCKLEY'S WAREHOUSE IN THE MORN-ING!

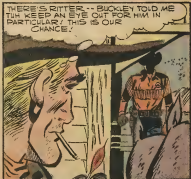


AT SUN-UP, THE PAIR WERE NEAR THE BIG WAREHOUSE...

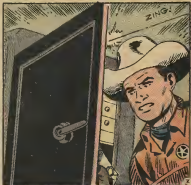
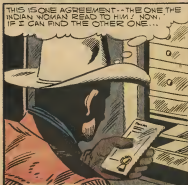
STAY HERE WITH THE HORSES, LOPING WOLF!



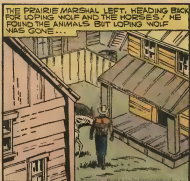
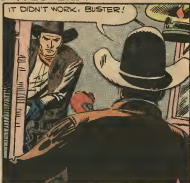
THERE'S RITTER... -- BUCKLEY TOLD ME TUH KEEED AN EYE OUT FOR HIM IN PARTICULAR! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!



THIS IS ONE AGREEMENT--THE ONE THE INDIAN WOMAN READ TO HIM! NOW, IF I CAN FIND THE OTHER ONE...



# TEX RITTER WESTERN

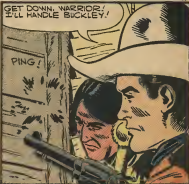


# TEX RITTER WESTERN

MEANWHILE, THE PRAIRIE MARSHAL HAD BEEN DOING SOME FAST TRACKING! HE WAS NEAR THE WAREHOUSE WHEN...



GET DOWN, WARRIOR!  
I'LL HANDLE BUCKLEY!



HE... HE GOT ME!  
GET HIM, BRAZOS!



BUCKLEY WILL MAKE  
NO MORE TROUBLE,  
'WHITE BROTHER.'

NO, THEY DON'T  
LIKE TROUBLE-  
MAKERS WHERE  
HE'S GOIN'.  
LET'S GO INSIDE!



TEX FOUND THE SECOND CONTRACT... WITH BOTH COPIES, BUCKLEY'S FATE WAS CERTAIN! AND LOPING WOLF COULD RETURN TO HIS TRIBE ...

GO BACK TO YORE TRIBE,  
LOPING WOLF! SOME OTHER  
WHITE TRADER WILL LEASE  
YOUR RANGE FOR A  
FAIR PRICE!

I ONE YOU  
MY LIFE,  
RANGER...  
AND MORE  
MY HONOR!



GET ON THE WAGON, BUCKLEY!  
I'LL LOAD YORE PALS ON TOO...  
WE'RE HEADED FOR THE  
JAILHOUSE!



# MAKE MINE RARE

I LIKE MY STEAK RARE! ALMOST RAW!

YUH'LL EAT IT BURNED TUN A CRISP LIKE THE REST OF US! THAT'S MY ORDERS! EVER SINCE GRIZZLY JONES BEGAN ASKIN' FOR STEAKS RARE I'VE HAD TO BURN 'EM!



"GRIZZLY KEPT COMPLAININ' THE STEAKS WAS RUINED WHEN I COOKED 'EM RARE..."



WE COULDN'T BE SATISFIED! ONE TIME, I LET THE SUN SHINE ON HIS STEAK FOR FINE MINUTES, HE SAID IT WAS BURNED...

I SAID RARE AN' I MEANT RARE!



SO F' YOU COME THE REST OF US GET 'EM WELL DONE NOW?



WELL, GRIZZLY KEPT WANTIN' HIS STEAK RARE AN' RARE! IT WOULDN'T DO AN' HE GOT THE CATTLE RUZZIN' FOR MEXICO! HE LIKED 'EM TOO RARE...



END!

# AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2" x 1 1/2"



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Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all envy to their natural pose and write a mail ask-up invitation. Through a mirror in just one of the many ways to go about it.

ONLY  
**\$1.98**



Some starting cost! Just remember. You've got about 300 shots. You're camera is hidden. Just wear the smile of your face and photograph away. You hardly ever miss. So help us. Fill my packet with ours and give into action instantly.



Any lens, meter, or distance you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a meter of electricity and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp indistinct picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MARE) Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

### 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

### MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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25 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.  
Such my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.  
 I enclose payment. Please stamp both Guarantee.  
 Send C.O.D. I will pay balance on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

### LOOK! FREE!

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# BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$7.00 EACH

Now, for the first time, you can build for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannons. These precision made plastic models have been studied from official photos.

Each cannon has detailed brass plated parts, rope, metal chain and pulley, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new kits the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and completed the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannons!

Such cannon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

### CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

Famous as the war between the North and South! This kit contains 84 pieces!

ONLY \$7.00 plus 10¢ postage

### NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY \$7.00 plus 10¢ postage.

### GATLING GUN.

Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

ONLY \$7.00 plus 10¢ postage.

Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and rope and chain! Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

### SEND COUPON IMMEDIATELY!

JOSELY CO., Dept. CSA NO C.O.D.'s  
1472 Broadway, New York 26, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Rush the following to me —

\_\_\_\_\_ Naval Gun @ \$1.10  
\_\_\_\_\_ Civil War Gun @ \$1.10  
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NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

# Deadwood Days

Thomas Ingham was a mining engineer. He was appointed, "U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor for the lately discovered extensive mineral belt of Colorado, Dakota, and Montana." So in the 1870's he made trips to the Old West. He met a lot of people and saw a variety of interesting things. Let him talk for himself and tell us about the Old West.

"On the 25th day of April, 1876, in a wild and picturesque gorge, nearly five thousand feet above sea level, the town of Deadwood was laid out at the junction of Whitewood and Deadwood Creeks. Some parties claim that a man named Fyler was instrumental in laying out the young city. Others said that Craven Lee, Isaac Brown, Noah Selver and others did it. Red Young laid out the town, according to one version, by using a lariat rope instead of a surveyor's chain for a measure.

The first house, a pin-log cabin, was built by Lee and Brown about the first of May. By the middle of June the place had grown into a hustling town. At that time the buildings were of the poorest character, nothing in fact but tents and log cabins. Even the stores and business places were of the same kind. Everything bore the aspect of a mere camp in the woods. Stumps and trees blocked the streets in every direction.

Gradually the timber disappeared. By the first of July, three steam saw mills were turning out about twenty thousand feet of lumber daily. It wasn't sufficient to supply the demand for building and mining purposes. Every industry seemed to prosper. Merchants who went there in 1876 and early in 1877 disposed of their stocks at fabulous prices. One man took into the place in his own wagons goods which he bought in Cheyenne for three thousand dollars. And he sold them as fast as he could open the boxes. He received about ten thousand dollars.

The village of 1876 grew into a town in 1877 and into a rushing city in 1879. Handsome public and private buildings were being erected. There were three daily papers, three banks,

hotels, three theatres, four churches and a fine grade school house. In addition there were five hundred shops and mercantile houses. On September 25th, 1879, Deadwood had put on metropolitan airs and boasted of over five thousand inhabitants.

The next day the deadly scourge of the West had struck! For the thing that was feared most wasn't Indian attacks but FIRE. About half past one o'clock on the morning of September 25th, a fire broke out in a bakery on Sherman Street. The buildings and those adjoining it were of the most inflammable character. They were wooden buildings made of yellow pine. The wind blew a gale and sparks flew in showers, setting fire to everything they touched.

The flames roared through the business portion and on to the private residences along the hillsides. The flames spared nothing in its course. The startled citizens had barely time to escape with their lives. Many of them saved only the clothing which they wore at the time.

The blowing up of some houses with giant powder stopped the fire's devastating career at China Town. And the tearing down of other buildings at the intersection of Pine and Sherman Streets checked it there. But it was too late! From the corner of Pine and Sherman Streets to China Town, an area of nearly half a mile long by a quarter wide, every house, whether brick or frame with the exception of half a dozen small fireproofs, was gone.

In three hours from the time the fire began, there was not a dry goods, grocery, or boot and shoe store. Not a hotel, theatre, bank, or printing office was left in what had been the main business part of Deadwood. The destruction was a complete and total loss.

But in a few short months, as if by magic, the city had arisen from its ashes. It is said that merchants, while their buildings were still in flames, were galloping out before daylight to the saw mills, in order to get lumber and materials for the buildings that would go up again.



This was the spirit of the West. The spirit that even fire couldn't beat.

A month later, a Deadwood paper stated: "The whole place is a teeming hive of human bees without a drone. The streets are blockaded with wagons, teams, lumber, brick, mortar and throngs of sturdy laborers. Every man you meet has his coat off and working tools in his hands. The whole air is filled with the clatter of hammers and saws. Men with lanterns swinging on the dirt banks besides them, dig away all night long on excavations for cellars and foundations."

"Carpenters with miners' lamps on their hat fronts, nail on boards and laths and shingles at midnight as busily as noonday. The whole population exchanging, lending, and helping each other. Amid all the loss and desolation there has been no wrangling about titles, even though every record was destroyed and possession is the sole evidence of proprietorship."

When I went to Deadwood the cost of living was from eight to twelve dollars per week at the principal hotels or boarding houses. Prices of food were much higher than in the East as you had to add the cost of freighting them over such long distances. It added from four to six cents per pound for everything brought in from the East. In 1879, the average price of flour was about eleven dollars per barrel. Eggs were forty cents per dozen and bacon was from sixteen to eighteen cents per pound. Raisins were thirty cents a pound and smoked hams were seventeen cents a pound.

In order to get to Deadwood I first took the train to Sidney, Nebraska. The population of Sidney was about one thousand. From here the Sidney and Black Hills stage line ran daily stages to Deadwood. The distance was two hundred and sixty seven miles. The fare was thirty dollars. We saw this stage loading with baggage at the stage depot, preparing for a start to the Hills.

Although apparently already overloaded with boxes, trunks, valises, and packages of all kinds, they were still tying on mail sacks and luggage in every conceivable place where it was possible to fasten a bundle. The stage ride from the Union Pacific Railway at Sidney to Deadwood can hardly be called a pleasure trip. You go over a dreary and barren plain through furious clouds of dust, filling your eyes, ears, and nose. Riding by day or night for fifty hours can become very monotonous.

Yet with all these discomforts, it is a new and novel experience, full of adventures to

those who have never taken such a journey. Especially when the stage coach goes around a sharp precipice on a narrow track. Your heart jumps right into your mouth. We had no treasure in our stage coach.

Needless to say, the presence of bullion and gold dust in a stage coach was a temptation to bad men. These were called Road Agents. In order to prevent them from doing anything, a very simple but efficient system was used. Twice a month a special coach was sent with the valuables. It was guarded by eight armed men. In addition there were two armed men who rode ahead of the treasure coach. And there were two armed men who rode behind the coach. Thus you had twelve well armed men to protect the coach. Each coach carried nearly two hundred thousand dollars each trip.

When you went out looking for gold or silver you also had to know the laws. Thus at that time, in the Dakota Territory you had the following laws in regard to mineral claims.

1. Only citizens and those who have declared intention to become such, can legally locate mines.
2. All land is mineral that is more valuable for mining than for farming purposes.
3. A vein or lode extends one hundred and fifty feet on each side of its center and the end lines must be parallel with each other.
4. Where two or more veins intersect or cross, the prior location will take the ore within the intersection.

Also: The discoverer must record within twenty days from the date of discovery, and his location certificate must contain: 1. The name of the vein. 2. The name of the locator. 3. The date of the location. 4. The number of feet in length claimed on each side of the discovery shaft. 5. The number of feet in width claimed on each side. 6. The general course of the vein as nearly may be.

Of course there were fortunes made by the discoverers of valuable veins. It is one thing to have money and another thing to keep it. But you must remember that a lot of money was also made in the Old West by people with products to sell. Thus, thirty five miles south of Deadwood was the salt works of Henderson & Co. They produced salt by evaporation and sold it in the cities and mining camps. And made a lot of money.

Next time we meet, I hope to have something else to tell you about miners in the Old West.

# TWO GUNS FOR LAREDO!

THE TALL, RUGGED STRANGER CAME RIDING INTO LAREDO, HIS GUNS HUNG LOW IN THEIR HOLSTERS! THIS LOOKED LIKE A FIGHTING MAN, AND THE CITIZENS OF THIS WESTERN TOWN WONDERED IF THIS WAS THE MAN THEY WERE WAITING FOR!



RECKON THAT'S HIM?

LOOKS LIKE A TOUGH HOMBRE... COULD BE ONE OF FRED KOLEK'S SUNHAWKS!



COULD YUH DIRECT ME TO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE?

WHAT BUSINESS WOULD YUH BE HAVIN' WITH THE SHERIFF, STRANGER?



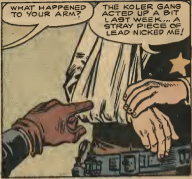
I'M MARSHAL SIMMS... JUST BEEN ASSIGNED TO THIS TERRITORY!

GLORY BE! WE WERE HOPIN' THE GOVERNOR WOULD SEND SOMEONE!



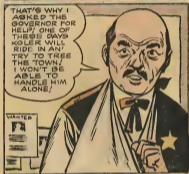
HE'S HERE, SHERIFF... THE NEW MARSHAL!

I'M SHERIFF BARNES... WELCOME TO LAREDO!



WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARM?

THE KOLER GANGS ACTED UP A BIT LAST WEEK... A STRAY PIECE OF LEAD NICKED ME!



THAT'S WHY I ASKED THE GOVERNOR FOR HELP! ONE OF THESE DAYS KOLER WILL RIDE IN AN' TRY TO TEEB THE TOWN! I WON'T BE ABLE TO HANDLE HIM ALONE!

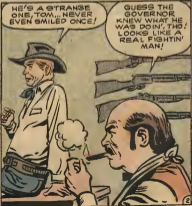


I'LL BE BACK LATER... GOTTA CHECK IN AT THE HOTEL!

BUT I CAN FIX UP A ROOM FOR YUH BACK OF THE OFFICE, MARSHAL!



NO. THANKS... PREFER TO STAY BY MYSELF WHEN I'M NOT ON DUTY!



HE'S A STRANGE ONE, TOM... NEVER EVEN SMILED ONCE!

GUESS THE GOVERNOR KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOIN' THO! LOOKS LIKE A REAL FIGHTIN' MAN!

TEX RITTER WESTERN

A WEEK PASSED, AND LIFE REMAINED QUIET AND UNDISTURBED IN LAREDO...

MAYBE KOLER AND HIS GANG DECIDED TO QUIT THE TERRITORY!



I DOUBT IT! I KNOW KOLER'S REP AND THERE'S PLENTY OF WEALTH IN THIS TOWN HE'D LIKE TO GET HIS HANDS ON!



A SECOND WEEK PASSED AND STILL NO SIGN OF THE KOLER GANG...

IS THE MARSHAL UP IN HIS ROOM, SAM?

YEP BUT HE'S GOT A VISITOR!



THERE'S THE MARSHAL'S VISITOR NOW, COMING DOWN!

IT'S FRED KOLER!



I WANT YOU, KOLER!

TAKE IT EASY, SHERIFF... I'M NOT ARMED!

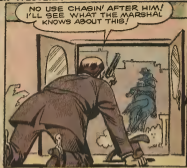


WHY DON'T YUH SHOOT, SHERIFF?

I CAN'T SHOOT AN UNARMED MAN!



TEX RITTER WESTERN





TEX RITTER WESTERN

I ARRANGED A MEETING WITH KOLER TO WARN HIM TO GET OUT OF TEXAS! I GAVE HIM THREE DAYS TO CLEAR OUT!



THAT WAY, I FIGURE ON PREVENTING GUNPLAY ON THE STREETS OF LAREDO!

I ADMIRE YOUR NERVE, MARSHAL



BUT HOW DID HE GET WORD TO KOLER TO MEET HIM? I'M STILL GONNA KEEP MY EYES PEELED ON THE MARSHAL!



THREE DAYS LATER, THE LAWMEN OF LAREDO HAD FRED KOLER'S ANSWER!

IT'S FRED KOLER! HE'S RIDING IN WITH HIS GANG!



THEY'RE GONNA SHOOT UP THE TOWN!

NOT IF WE CAN HELP IT, TOM! LET'S HEAR YOUR GUNS BARK!



IN TEN FURIOUS SECONDS, KOLER'S HENCHMEN HAD BEEN DISARMED!

YOU'VE GOTTEN IN MY WAY ONCE TOO OFTEN, MARSHAL! I'M GONNA...



I'LL LOCK 'EM UP, MARSHAL... RECKON THE FIGHT'S OUT OF 'EM NOW!



AFTER THE GANGS HAD BEEN LOCKED UP,

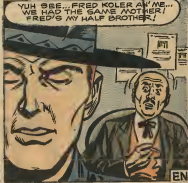
YOU DESERVE AN EXPLANATION, TOM... YOU'RE WONDERIN' HOW I KNEW WHERE TO SEND WORD TO KOLER I WANTED TO TALK TO HIM...



KOLER AN' I USED TO LIVE TOGETHER IN THE HILLS, YEARS AGO... SO I KNEW WHERE HE'D BE!



YUH SEE... FRED KOLER AN' ME... WE HAD THE SAME MOTHER! FRED'S MY HALF BROTHER!



ENC



**F**ind the strength  
for your life...



Religion In *American Life* Program

***WORSHIP TOGETHER THIS WEEK***

This advertisement is being run as a public service  
by Charlton Comics Group.

TEX RITTER WESTERN

# TEX RITTER

AT THE LUCKY JOHN MINE, A HEAVY WAGON WAS FULLY LOADED WITH PURE GOLD INGOTS. THE MINE OWNER, GRANT KOLTER, WAS SENDING IT TO THE BANKS ...

SLOW DOWN CROSSING THE TRESTLE, JIM!



AND BELOW THE TRESTLE, TEX RITTER WAS ON HIS WAY TO SEE KOLTER ...

I DON'T BLAME YUH, 'WHITE FLASH! I NEVER WIKED THAT WOODEN BRIDGE EITHER! STILL, WE GOTTA CROSS IT ...

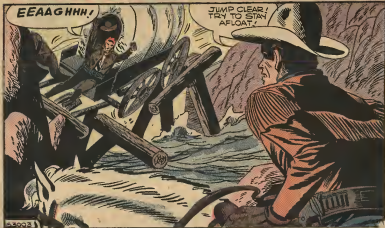


THE LOADED FREIGHTER, CARRYING ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD INGOTS REACHED THE FLIMSY TRESTLE FIRST! TEX WAITED FOR IT TO CROSS... AND HE SAW IT BEGIN TO SWAY. THEN THE PLANKS CRACKED. HE SHOUTED A WARNING... TOO LATE!

## DANGER BELOW

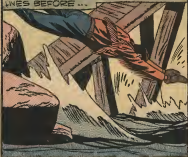
EAAAGHHH!

JUMP CLEAR!  
TRY TO STAY  
AFLOAT!

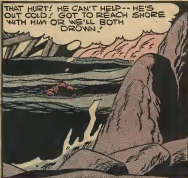


# TEX RITTER WESTERN

THE PRAIRIE RANGER KNEW THE DANGER HE WAS DINING INTO -- THAT RAGING, SMASHING CURRENT BELOW HAD TAKEN LIVES BEFORE ...



THAT HURT! HE CAN'T HELP -- HE'S OUT COLD! GOT TO REACH SHORE WITH HIM OR WE'LL BOTH BE DROWN!



GREAT WORK, RITTER! IS HE ALIVE?

ABOUT THE SAME AS ME, KOLTER -- HALF ALIVE! HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



WHAT WAS ON THE WAGON, KOLTER? IT LOOKED PRETTY HEAVY!

GOLD -- SOLID GOLD, RITTER! THIS IS TERRIBLE!



IT'S DEEP THERE -- BOT TOMLESS! WE'LL NEVER FIND IT!

DON'T GIVE UP THAT QUICK, KOLTER! I MIGHT FIGURE OUT SOMETHIN'!

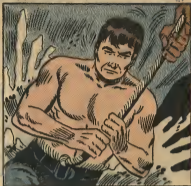


# TEX RITTER WESTERN

GETTING HIS ROPE FROM THE SADDLE, THE PRAIRIE RANGER SHUCKED BOOTS, CHAPS AND HIS COLTS' ONCE MORE. HE WAS DETERMINED TO SEE IF THE RIVER REALLY WAS BOTTOMLESS...

DON'T TRY IT, TEX: IT'S CRAZY!

I WAS IN THERE ONCE AN' GOT OUT! I'LL BE SAFE WITH THE LARIAT TIED AROUND MY WAIST.



THERE'S PART OF THE WAGON! THIS RIVER'S ONLY ABOUT THIRTY FEET DEEP. I'D BETTER GET TO THE SURFACE!



THE RAGING WATERS SMASHED HIM AGAINST ROCKS... HE STRUGGLED UPWARD, EXPECTING HELP FROM THE MEN HOLDING THE ROPE... BUT NONE CAME...

THE ROPE IS SLACK! SOMETHING HAPPENED!

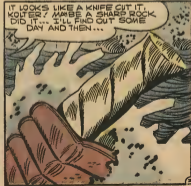


THE ROPE MUST'VE BEEN CUT ON A SHARP ROCK, RITTER!

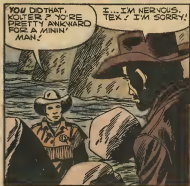
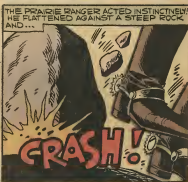
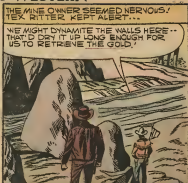
IT'LL SOON BE HERE! THE END!



IT LOOKS LIKE A KNIFE CUT IT. KUTLER'S! MAYBE A SHARP ROCK DID IT... I'LL FIND OUT SOME DAY AND THEN...



# TEX RITTER WESTERN



# TEX RITTER WESTERN

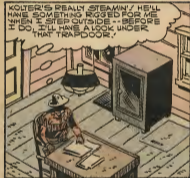
GO AHEAD, RITTER. SNOOP ALL YOU WANT! I'VE GOT TO SPEAK TO THE MEN!



RITTER'S INSIDE LOOKING AT THE BOOKS! I WANT HIM OUT OF THE WAY! LOOK, HERE'S WHAT YOU DO...

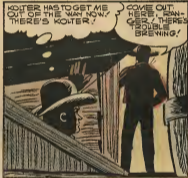


KOLTER'S REALLY STEAMIN'! HE'LL HAVE SOMETHING RIGGED FOR ME WHEN I STEP OUTSIDE -- BEFORE I DO, I'LL HAVE A LOOK UNDER THAT TRAPDOOR!



KOLTER HAS TO GET ME OUT OF THE WAY NOW! THERE'S KOLTER!

COME OUT HERE, RANGER! THERE'S TROUBLE BREWING!



RITTER'S OUR WITNESS! WE'LL SETTLE THIS FAIR AN SQUARE! DRAW!



IT'S A CUNSY TRAP -- BUT IT'D HOLD UP IF THEY GOT ME!



Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You'll Astonish Them All!

# 250 MAGIC TRICKS REVEALED



**SPECIAL \$1.00  
INTRODUCTORY  
OFFER**

**NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!**

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**"POSITIVELY ASTONISHING" . . .**

say people who have seen this collection. You'll be plucking coins from thin air! You'll cause cards to change their spots at your command! You'll hear the gasps of wonder as you do the world-famous "Indian Rope Trick." You'll actually do over 250 baffling tricks, including:

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- Phantom Writing
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- Disappearing Handkerchief
- The Knot that Unties Itself
- The Disappearing Coin
- Making a Ball Roll by Itself
- Miracle Card Jumping Trick
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**HURRY! Supply is Limited!**

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ANYONE . . . & TO 60 . . . CAN PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC ONCE YOU KNOW THESE SECRETS! First time revealed . . . this private collection from "Art the Magician," COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED! Every single trick fully explained! You saw some of them on T.V. Many were performed by such master magicians as HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. And now . . . YOU can do all of these famous magic tricks. They're fun! They're mystifying! Simply terrific for parties!



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I enclose \$1.00. Please RUSH my 250 MAGIC TRICKS postpaid. If the tricks don't work, I can return in 10 days for full refund. (Sorry, No COD's.)

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## FABULOUS NEW 5-Ft. Long Balloons

**TWIST INTO A THOUSAND SHAPES!**

GIRAFFES—DACHSHUNDS—PETS OF ALL KINDS

Made of Live Latex **200 for \$1** ADD 25c Postage & Handling

**Delight Kiddies—Grown-Ups, Too!**

Fantastically flexible Live Latex! Like no other balloons you've ever seen! Twist 'em, turn 'em, bend 'em—they won't break! Cut them in half or any size—twist and they re-seal! The Kiddies will have a whale of a time making them into Davy Crockett hats, pretzels, giraffes, lions, fish—a whole zoo! You'll want them for unusual party or Recreation room decorations! Live up a party with a contest for making the funniest shape of all! Complete instructions.

Almost 5 feet long when inflated! Balloons this size usually sell up to 25c each!

Send only \$1 now for 200 in a variety of gay colors! (Plus 25c for Postage and Handling.)

Supply limited at this low price, so order several sets NOW for GUARANTEED PROMPT DELIVERY. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

**MURRAY HILL HOUSE** Dept. 1901  
114 E. 32 St. New York 16, N. Y.

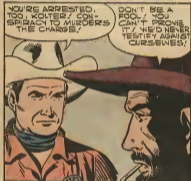


# TEX RITTER WESTERN



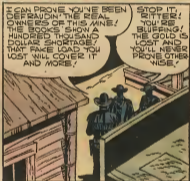
DROP IT, MISTER!  
YU'RE UNDER  
ARREST!

GET US A LAWYER,  
KOLTER! IT WAS  
YORE IDEA!



YOU'RE ARRESTED,  
TOO, KOLTER! CON-  
SPIRACY TO MURDER'S  
THE CHARGE!

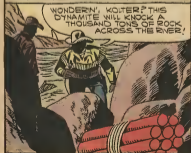
DON'T BE A  
FOOL! YOU  
CAN'T PROVE  
IT! WE'D NEVER  
TESTIFY AGAINST  
CURSEWES!



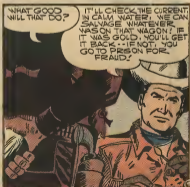
I CAN PROVE YOU'VE BEEN  
DEFRAUDIN' THE REAL  
OWNERS OF THIS MINE!  
THE BOOKS SHOW A  
HUNDRED THOUSAND  
DOLLAR SHORTAGE!  
THAT FAKE LOAD YOU  
LOST WILL COVER IT  
AND MORE!

STOP IT,  
RITTER!  
YOU'RE  
BLUFFIN'!  
THE GOLD IS  
LOST AND  
YOU'LL NEVER  
PROVE OTHER  
WISE!

KOLTER'S TWO GUNMEN WERE LOCKED IN  
A TOOL SHED WHILE TEX WENT AHEAD  
WITH HIS PLANS! HE KEPT KOLTER  
CLOSE TO HIM ALL THE TIME ...



WONDERN', KOLTER? THIS  
DYNAMITE WILL KNOCK A  
THOUSAND TONS OF ROCK  
ACROSS THE RIVER!



WHAT GOOD  
WILL THAT DO?

IT'LL CHECK THE CURRENT  
IN CALM WATER, WE CAN  
SALVAGE WHATEVER  
WAS ON THAT WAGON! IF  
IT WAS GOLD, YOU'LL GET  
IT BACK -- IF NOT, YOU  
GO TO PRISON FOR  
FRAUD!



# TEX RITTER WESTERN

FOR A SPLIT SECOND, THE MARSHAL TOOK HIS EYE OFF KOLTER... IN THAT INSTANT, KOLTER SWUNG THE ROCK...



I WAS WAITIN' FOR THAT, MISTER!

LET ME GO -- WE'LL BOTH BLOW UP!

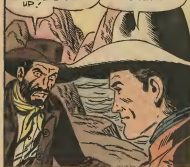


KOLTER BABBLED HIS STORY QUICKLY... THE PRAIRIE RANGER WAS SURE OF CONVICTING HIM BEFORE HE STARTED UP THE CLIFF. MEANWHILE, THE FUSE HISSED AND SPATTERED TOWARD THE DYNAMITE...



LET'S MOVE BACK -- WE'LL BE BLOWN UP!

NO YE WON'T, KOLTER!



I DIDN'T CONNECT THE FUSE TO THE DYNAMITE, THAT WAS A BLUFF, AN' IT WORKED, KOLTER! THERE WAS NO GOLD ON THE WAGON -- BUILDING BLOCKS WERE UNDER THE CANVAS COVERING THE LOAD! THE GOLD IS BENEATH YOUR OFFICE! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR FRAUD, ATTEMPTED MURDER AND SOME MORE CHARGES WHEN I HAVE TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT!



END!

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MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,  
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

\$1.25



PACKED in this **FOOTLOCKER**  
TOY STORAGE BOX

## EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- |               |                  |              |
|---------------|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks       | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers    |
| 4 Jeeps       | 8 Sharpshooters  | 4 Trucks     |
| 4 Battleships | 4 Infantrymen    | 8 Jet Planes |
| 4 Cruisers    | 8 Officers       | 8 Cannon     |
| 4 Sailors     | 8 Waves          | 4 Bazeokamen |
| 4 Riflemen    | 8 Wacs           | 4 Marksmen   |

JOSELY CO., Dept. TCH-17

1472 Broadway

New York 36, N. Y.

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NO

C.O.D.'s

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

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State \_\_\_\_\_

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*by Practicing at Home*

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"I am Chief Engineer of Station KGGU in Mankato, Minn. I also have my own spare time business servicing high frequency two-way communications systems." R. BARNETT, Bemisville, North Dakota.



### Paid for Instruments

"I am doing very well in spare time TV and Radio. Sometimes I have three TV jobs waiting and also fix our Radios for garage. I paid for instruments out of earnings." G. F. BEAMAN, New York, N. Y.



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