

COWBOY

WESTERN



THE GOLDEN AGE OF



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

The following outstanding magazines are weekly illustrated in their own by the words of CHARTER PUBLICATION.

ATTORNEY MAYER & COWBOY WESTERN SERIES & CRIME AND JUSTICE & FUNNY ANIMALS
 BOB BY THE STAR COMIC & BALISTED & HOT BOYS AND RACING CARS & BOY OF 2017
 LASH LARUE WESTERN & MICKY LONG WESTERN & RABBIT GIRL & ROLLY GUY RICHARD
 ROMANTIC STORY & SCIENCE-FICTION SPACE ADVENTURES & SPANISH BUSINESS FORTUNE
 FORTUNE & THE BUTLER WESTERN & TREE LIFE SERIES & TV TALK
 BOB FUMMER & THE THING

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.



RIP RYAN

in **TRIGGER BAIT**

"DIDN'T SHOOT, DID I, SHAPPLE
 ... YOUR OWN DEPUTY?"

"WHAT I'M ASKING AT
 IS THE DEADLIEST KILLER
 ON THE PLAINS, YOU OLD
 COYOTE? HUG THE GRASS
 = THERE'S SOMMA, IS
 NOT LEAD FLYING?"

THE NIGHT
 WERE GIVING
 THAT AFTER-
 NOON FOR BOTH
 THE SPAN AND OLD
 SHAPPLE ARE
 DEPARTING... BUT A
 MURDER NIGHT
 CHARGED...
 PLAYS CONSPIRACIOUSLY
 FOR WITH ADVANCED
 BULLY BANGING
 ON THE LOOSE
 KISSING PRODS
 SOON HAVE WAY
 TO...
**TRIGGER
 BAIT**

THIS DAY STARTED OFF PRODDY ENOUGH ON
 THE JOHNSON CREEK, ON THE OUTSKIRTS
 OF CANTON...

"THIS IS THE LIFE,
 EN, SHAPPLE? A
 DAY OFF SURE
 GETS THE VITAL
 JUICES FLOWING
 AGAIN."

"KIPPED YOUR MIND
 ON THE FISH, MURDER-
 HEAD? AND REMEMBER
 OUR BAIT... GUY WHO
 CROAKED THE SILENT
 FISH GETS SHOOK &
 MEAL AT THE
 COPPER MOUNTAIN?"

"YOU HAVEN'T GOT A
 CHANCE, METHUSELAN!
 THAT TWO HOUNDED
 OF MINE'S & ENCH!"

"ALMY USE...
 IT'S BACKING LIKE
 THERE'S A WHALE
 AT TOTTLED END?
WAAAA...
 LEARD BAIT?"



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



I BEGON YOU'LL
TALK OUTTA THE
OTHER SIDE OF
YOUR MOUTH
WHEN YOU SEE
THAT!

DOWN THERE...
OUT IN THE
CANYON!



YOU... YOU CAN'T
DO THIS TO ME! I
I'M ABOUT TO
WIN THE BET
AND...

WELL, REMAKE YOUR
FEEL GOODERS
LATER! 'CAUSE NOW
WE'VE GOT BLESSERS
OVER YOURS!



I GOT A HUNCH THIS IS JUDY
A BETTY TRICK TO
KEEP ME FROM
MARRIAGE...

DOWN THERE?
BETTER A GUY FROM
ALREADY!



LOOKS LIKE YOU
NOT COMPANY
HERE! COULDA
SAID YOU WERE
HEADED THIS
WAY...

KEEP YOUR
SADDLEBAG
READY IN CASE
THEY'RE FRIENDS
OF THIS
STUFF!



I'M BEE
DYAN... WE
MARSHAL
AT DOWNTOWN
HEARD SOME
SHOOTING...

ME AND MY
DEPUTY PRINC -
TICPO CLUR
TRAMPING AROUND
MARRIAGE... I'M
SHERIFF CANTRELL
...CENTRAL CITY.
GLAD TO SEE A
COUPLE MORE
LAWMEN!



THIS HORSE ON THE GROUND
IS A SON OF A B... BULLY
DANDY! THEY SLEPPED
OUTTA DORSON & COBBA
DAYS AGO, ME AND MY
DEPUTY TRILLED 'EM THIS
MORNING... GOT THE SMALL P...
BUT BELIEVE ME, I'M...

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THIS GUY WAS A
SERVE POOR BANCROFT,
BUT I'VE HEARD A
LOT ABOUT HOW
DEADLY BILLY COULD...

WOULDN'T MILLER IN THESE
DIRTY, MESSY... YOU
EVER HAD THE PLEASURE
OF MEETING UP
WITH HIM?



CAN'T SAY I'VE EVER MET ERIC
OR BANCROFT MYSELF... NEVER
BEEN SEEN A PICTURE OF HIM.
IF HE AND HIS GORRICK ESCAPED
FROM YOUR JAIL IN CENTRAL
CITY THEY SURE WERE
A LONG WAY?

OVER 100 MILES?
WE AIM TO CUT
BILLY OFF BEFORE
HE CROSSES THE
BORDER?



BILLY BANCROFT'S A REAL MESSY
FRANK... I DON'T KNOW IF THE TWO OF
US ARE GONNA BE FORCED TO TAKE THE
IF WE AIN'T DOING ANYTHING
SPECIAL, I COULD SURE
USE YOUR DEPUTY...

SHUFFLE 'EMMA,
HE'S AROUND TALK
TRAM ACTION.



I LISTEN TO ME, DID YOU... THERE AIN'T A MAN OUT
THIS WAY WHO CAN MATCH ME AT SANDHOGS, AND
YOU KNOW IT? AIN'T TALK THIS ACTION, OH I WOULD, IF
I WAS A COUPLE YEARS YOUNGER TO TAKE
THIS BANCROFT ON SPOKE-WARDED!



DON'T WORRY NONE ABOUT
YOUR DEPUTY MATERIAL... WE'LL
TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!

GOOD HUNTING
SHEPHERD?



NO BANCROFT'S BURSTED OUTTA
CENTRAL CITY JAIL AND HEY HEARD
TOWARD THE BORDER THE SHERIFF
SAY AND... HAWAW... PHEW CHANCE
EYE AND TO GET A CLOSE
LOOK AT THE COMPEL!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

FURTHER ADVENTURES
LATER, ALSO AVAILABLE...



I'LL TEACH THAT OLD COWBOY
THAT ON A BETTER MAN THAN ME
IS... I'LL CUT THE BANGSCOTT DOWN
WITH A SINGLE BULLET! COULD
ONCE LIKE THIS, CAUSE THE
SHERIFF AND HIS DEPUTY DON'T
KNOW THE COUNTRY INSIDERS,
I'LL BE THE FIRST TO
SMASH THIS MILDLY!



S-SHERIFF... OVER
WOMEN IN THE TREES!
I... I THINK WE'RE
CLOSING IN!



I COULD DO IN THEM ALL BY MYSELF AND OUTGUN
THE BANGSCOTT... BUT THE SHERIFF'S THE BOSS,
IF HE WANTS ME TO WAIT HERE, SO HE CAN DRAWER
IT'S ALL RIGHT BY ME! THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH
THESE LAWREN HONORABLES... TOO MUCH BRAIN-
WORK AND NOT ENOUGH
TRIGGER-WORK!



THAT MUST BE TRAY ALL RIGHT... SHERIFF
TURNS HE'S FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM
CIVILIZATION TO RISK A FEW! YOU GAMB
WOUND BANGSCOTT, THEN RIDE INTO THE FOREST
SAFE? I? THAT WAY BANGSCOTT WON'T KNOW
YOU'RE A LAWYAN! THEN WE'LL FOLLOW
YOU AND GAMB 'EM!



O'GOD! YOU MY BROTHER! NOT ON YOUR
LIFE SHERIFF... THE POLICE IN COWTOWN
PINNED IT ON ME, AND THEY'RE THE ONLY
ONES WHO CAN TAKE
IT OFF! I'LL RIDE
INTO THAT POWERSY
AFTER HIM WITH IT
PINNED ON!

OHAY BROTHER...
WHEE IT RIDE
TRAY WAY! JUST
BE CAREFUL...
WE WANTED
YOU!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

SEEMS TO ME IT'D BE BETTER TO
SURVEILLANCE THIS COWBOY... NOT
SARPH! BUT IF THE SHERIFF WANTS
ME TO ACT AS A DEPUTY SO HE CAN
MR. DEPUTY CAN HOLD ME UP!
THAT'S HOW WE'LL DO
IT! OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH, OH!



I'LL SHOW YOU I GOT MORE
GITS THAN A BARREL OF
CRIMINAL LAW OFFICERS! I
SARPH! MORE THIS BARRETT!
AND THOUGH I'M HAPPY... AND
THE S-SHERIFF MOVES IN I'VE
GOT I GOT 'EM! G-GETTING
CLOSE...



C-CAN SMELL THE SMOKE?
IF, IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO
ME WILL BE YOUR FAULT!
THAT YOU'VE MISSED!
NEVER SHOULD LET ME
GO ON THE HUNT!



I COME OUT
WITH YOUR
HANDS RAISED, M-M-M, BARRETT!
HANDS UP FOR THEM TO KICK UP A
DUST... WHY? GOT THE WHOLE
DAMN PLACE SURROUNDED!
I'VE GOT NO ONE LEFT!



HE MUST SEEK ME
COMING AND SHEDDING
LUCKY FOR HIM... AMMP

DON'T MAKE
A MOVE, YOU
OLD HOLEY TERRY!
STAY WHERE YOU
ARE... AND
LISTEN!



NO? WHY?
AND... YOU?
BILLY
BARRETT!

COURSE! NOT FEATHER-BRAIN!
BUT I KNOW EXACTLY WHO'S HE
IS... WITHOUT NEVER LEAVING
EYES ON 'EM!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



ONE OF THE DEADLIEST KILLERS ON THE PLAINS IS ABOUT BEHIND YOU GUYS... HAD THE GUNNERS? THERE'S GONNA BE HOT LEAD FLYING!

DUPE!
I... I'M DRYING!



THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS, BANGBROS!... YOUR LIT. ACT IS FUGGIDY!



YOU'VE GOT THREE SECONDS TO SURRENDER, BE-FOR-E I OPEN FIRE! ONE...

S-SOUNDS LIKE THAT MANTHALL WHO ALMOST BANGGED INTO US WHEN WE ASSAULTED THE SHARPEY! LET 'EM HAVE IT!

BANG!
BANG!



HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY? YOU'DE NOT SAUCH A KILLER WHEN YOU CAN'T SHOOT A MAN IN THE BACK, ARE YOU?



BOOM!

BAM!
BAM!
BAM!



I... I GIVE UP MANTHALL... I DON'T SHOOT NO MORE!

OH YOUR FEET SHUFFLE! SCUM! BETER CONFESSING WITH WARRIE LONG ENOUGH! TELL US THIS FINE DEPUTY GOOD AND TRUTH!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

"YOU WERE TELLING ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT? I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE TO HELP THESE GUYS ROUND UP BILLY BANCOFF!"

"YOU DID SHUFFLE... BY ACTING AS ~~THAT~~ ~~THAT~~ THIS MORNINGS ON THE GROUND IS THE BILLY BANCOFF WHO ESCAPED FROM CENTRAL CITY JAIL!"

"THE MAN THEY KILLED WAS THE NORMAL BANCROFT FROM CENTRAL CITY? THEY ALWAYS MISTOOK HIM WHEN HE CLOSED IN... THEN SAVED HIS DADDS AND ENDED UP BEING LAWMEN TO COVER UP THEIR IDENTITY? I'LL TAKE THIS BADGE BACK..."



"I GOT SUSPICIOUS WHEN I NOTICED THAT ONLY ONE OF YOU WORE A TIE-DIE... YOU NEVER SEEN A DEPUTY WHO DIDN'T WEAR HIS BADGE? POLICE? BUT I WOULDN'T GUESS UNTIL YOU RODE OFF AND I HAD A CHANCE TO LOOK AT THE CORPSE?"

"BUT... WHY'D YOU LET ME GO IF YOU SUSPECTED WHO THEY WERE?"

"I KNEW YOU'D FOLLOW THIS ROUTE TO THE BORDER... AND WITH YOU LEADING 'EM I WOULDN'T SEE TRACKS OF THESE RASCALS EXCEPT... GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXAMINE THE DEAD MAN... AND LEARN WHY THEY WERE ANGRAY TO HAVE YOU AROUND."

"YOU WERE TELLING ME?"

"BANCOFF WAS AFTER THAT BAG OF YOURS / HE WANTED TO GET IT ON HIS SIDEKICK, SO THEY'D BOTH BE ABLE TO PRESS THREE-DAYS OFF AS HIM STARS! HE WAS PROMISED TO SHOOT YOU IN THE BACK FOR IT... THEN ALL WHIMPERING SHARING THE FIVE... AND MY 'E IF I LOOK LIKE YOU'D SHOWN ONE ANOTHER!"

"YOU BELIEVE OTHERWISE IN COME! WERE SURELY LOCKED BY THE COWBOYS JAIL AND FOR READ BANCOFF'S BODY SENT TO CENTRAL CITY..."

"EVEN YOU OLD SOB-BUSTER... WANT TO CONTRIBUTE TALK CONTEST OF CUES?"

"NOT ON YOUR TATTOO? YOU MORE TAKE IT IN TO YOUR MIND TO USE ME AS BAIT AGAIN... ON THE END OF YOUR FISHING LINE I'M STAYING NEARBY!"



GOLDEN ARROW

THE GHOST of Golden Arrow

When the vicious criminals try to steal the oil rich valley, they know they'll have to get rid of Golden Arrow before they can complete their plans! But read what happens when the Robin Hood of the Old West refuses to stay dead and his GHOST carries on the fight!



IT'S GOLDEN ARROW!

BUT IT CAN'T BE! HE'S DEAD!

AS GOLDEN ARROW RODE INTO THE TOWN OF OIL VALLEY HE STOPS AT THE SHOP OF PAUL TAYLOR, THE LOCAL ARTIST —

HOWDY, PAUL, I'VE BEEN AWAY FOR RIGHT CLOSE TO A MONTH NOW! I RECKON YOU GAINT TO HAVE THAT PICTURE OF ME FINISHED BY NOW!

I SHORE HAVE, GOLDEN ARROW! I SAW YOU COMING UP THE STREET SO I BROUGHT IT RIGHT OUT!



THERE IT IS! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

IT'S A RIGHT GOOD PICTURE OF ME! LET'S ROLL IT UP AGAIN AND I'LL PUT IT WITH MY BLANKET ROLL!



AFTER GOLDEN ARROW HAD ROLLED FOR THE PICTURE —

THE TOWN LOOKS FLAT AS EASY TODAY! WHERE IS EVERYONE?

MOST FOLKS ARE AT THE TOWN HALL AT THE SHERIFF'S MEETING! THEY'RE DISCUSSING WHAT TO DO ABOUT CHUCK VOSENER'S GANG AND THEIR BUNCH ON THE RANCHERS! IT APPEARS LIKE CHUCK VOSENER IS TRYING TO PUSH EVERYONE OUT OF THE VALLEY!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

AT THE MENTION OF TROUBLE, GOLDEN ARROW LOSES NO TIME IN GETTING OVER TO THE TOWN HALL!

YOU ALL KNOW I DON'T WANT TO LOSE THE BAR 3, BUT WE KNOW WE'RE NO MATCH FOR VOSSNER AND HIS DUMKINS! I SAY YE DIVE IN NOW TO SAVE OUR LIVES AND THEN SEND FOR THE TROOPS TO CHASE THOSE OUTLAWS OFF OUR SPREADS!



I OWN THE BAR 3 AND I DON'T AIM TO GIVE IT UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! I SAY WE BAND TOGETHER AND FIGHT IT OUT WITH CHUCK VOSSNER AND HIS ARMY OF KILLERS!



I WANT TO THANK YOU MEN FOR COMING MYAR AND GIVING ME YOUR OPINION ON HOW TO FIGHT THIS MENACE! I SEE THAT OUR OLD FRIEND GOLDEN ARROW HAS JUST COME INTO THE HALL, SO IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, I WANT TO TALK THIS SITUATION OVER WITH HIM!



AFTER THE SHERIFF TELLS GOLDEN ARROW ABOUT CHUCK VOSSNER'S ACTIVITIES —

—SO YOU SEE THIS VOSSNER IS NO SMALL THING, SCORING RAZORS! HE'S THE LEADER OF A LARGE BAND THAT SEEMS TO BE MAKING A SYSTEMATIC DRIVE TO PUSH ALL RANCHERS OUT OF THE VALLEY!



THEN WHY DON'T YOU JUST JOIN A LARGE POSSE AND GO OUT AND FIGHT THE JASPERST!

BECAUSE VOSSNER IS A GOOD GUN-MAN, BUT I JUST DON'T THINK HE'S SMART ENOUGH TO WORK OUT A BIG PROJECT LIKE CLEARING THE VALLEY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'S WORKING FOR SOMEONE AND I WANT THE BIG BOSS BEHIND THE RAIDS!



I'M READY TO HELP! WHEN DO YOU AIM TO GET STARTED?

I RECKON THERE ISN'T MUCH WE CAN DO TILL TOMORROW MORNIN'! SUPPOSE YOU SPEND THE NIGHT AT THE SMALL SNAFFY SHACK UP IN THE HILLS, AND IN THE MORNIN', WE'LL GET TOGETHER AND GET UP A PLAN OF ACTION!



THAT NIGHT, GOLDEN ARROW IS AWAKENED BY NOISE IN HIS SHACK!

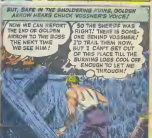


WHO'S THERE? HUH! HEY, WHAT IS THIS? I'M TIED TO THE BED!

I'M CHUCK VOSSNER AND I'VE HEARD OF YOUR REPUTATION FOR HELPING THE LAW! I AIM TO MAKE SURE YOU STAY OUT OF THINGS AROUND MYAR!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

LATER, GOLDEN ARROW ARRIVES AT THE SHERIFF'S HOME —

"WAKE UP, SHERIFF! YOU'RE HERE RIGHT? THERE IS SOMEONE BEHIND CHUCK VOSSNER AND I HAVE AN IDEA HOW TO MAKE HIM REVEAL HIS IDENTITY!"

"WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO?"

"VOSSNER THINKS HE'S KILLED ME, SO I'M GOING TO HAUNT HIM UNTIL HE RUNS TO HIS BOSS FOR PROTECTION! WHEN HE DOES, I'LL FIND OUT WHO HIS BOSS IS! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PICK UP A LENGTH OF CHAIN AND I'M OFF!"

"SCRATCH GRABEL, WHITE WIND! WE'RE GOING TO ACT OUT A GHOST STORY!"



SOME TIME LATER, IN THE HILLS —

"THERE'S THEIR HIDE-OUT AND THAT'S CHUCK VOSSNER SITTING IN THE CABIN! HERE'S WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE STARTLED OUT OF A YEAR'S GROWTH!"



"HU! GOLDEN ARROWS! BUT IT CAN'T BE! GOLDEN ARROW IS DEAD!"



"THAT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! NOW THE OBEYER WARMINT IS GOING TO GET THE REAL SPOCK TREATMENT!"



"THIS CHAIN RATTLE WILL HELP PUT HIM IN THE SPIRIT OF THINGS!"

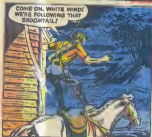


"INSIDE THE CABIN, GOLDEN ARROWS' TACTICS HAVE TAKEN EFFECT!"

"IT IS GOLDEN ARROW! THIS TIME, I'LL MAKE SURE HE DIES!"



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

REPUBLIC PICTURES' STAR

Rocky Lane

A
BLACK JACK
STORY

The
TERROR



WOUNDED HORSES DISAPPEAR WITHOUT TRACE AND TOUCH OFF HAIL-TRIGGER TUMBLERS IN A SWEEPING, TURBULENT TIDE OF VIOLENCE THAT EVEN THE SIX-SUN PROWESS AND FLEWING POWER OF ROCKY LANE'S MIGHTY FISTS CANNOT STEEM—UNTIL THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK RUMBS HIMSELF INTO THE MARLBOROW TO MEET THE MURDEROUS CHALLENGE OF **THE STALKING TERROR!**

THE INDOMITABLE UNDERCOVER MARSHAL, ROCKY LANE, FACES HIS GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK OVER A RUGGED MOUNTAIN TRAIL...

EASY, BLACK JACK, OLD PARD! THESE MOUNTAIN TRAILS CALL FOR SOME MIGHTY SURE FOOTING!



SUDDENLY...

HELP!
LET ME GO...
I'M PLUMB
INNOCENT!

STRING THE
HORN-STEALING
WARRANT UP!

WHOA,
BLACK JACK,
THAT SOUNDS AS IF
A NECKTIE PARTY
IS FIXING TO COME
OFF!



LET'S GO, BLACK JACK!
I AM TO TAKE A
HAND IN THIS!

HAIL,
AWAY, BARN!
HE'S AN SIX-MUSTLER
AND A LEOPARD
SOREN'T CHANGE
ITS SPOTS, I
RECKON!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



IT LOOKS AS IF I GOT HERE PLUMB IN THE NICK OF TIME!

I RECKON IT'S ONE OF HIS RUSTLER PAROXS! GUN HIM DOWN, MEN!



DROP THAT GUN AND START TALKING—FRONTO! I'M ROCKY LANE AND I AM TO FIND OUT WHY YOU DASPERS ARE STRENDING UP THIS RANBY!

ROCKY LANE -- THE UNDERCOVER MARSHAL?



THAT'S RIGHT! NOW WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

I'VE BEEN WESSING SOME THROUGHERED HORSES RIGHT ALOYS AND MY HANDS, HERE, ROUNDED OUT THAT THIS MAMVERICH, WHO WAS RENO HEND ON THE BRONCH WAS A RUSTLER--WHICH MEANS HE'S BEEN STEALING THEM!

THAT'S A DOXORIED LIE!



TUH MEAN TO SAY BALD-FACED THAT YOU'RE NOT AN EX-RUSTLER?

HOW ABOUT THAT?

THAT PART IS TRUE ENOUGH AND I WON'T DENY IT! I WAS JUST A WILD RID WHO GOT MIXED UP WITH A BAD CROWD, AND...



...BELIEVE ME, ROCKY, I LEARNED MY LESSON! I'VE GONE STRAIGHT EVER SINCE! WHEN I SAY I DIDN'T STEAL THOSE HORSES, I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!



ALL RIGHT! I RECKON I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD ON THAT, BUT IT'LL GO NIGHT! HARD WITH YOU IF YOU'RE LYING--BECAUSE I AM TO ROUNE UP WHOEVER IS DOING THE RUSTLING!

THANKS, ROCKY, AND I AM TO HELP YOU!



NOW TELL ME HOW THESE HORSES HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING!

I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! I TAKE

THE HERD OF HORSES TO WATER IN THE MORNING AND EVENING AND BRING THEM BACK, BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE THERE'S ONE MISSING!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



HMM! THAT SOUNDS MIGHTY STRANGE! WELL, I'LL HANDLE THIS MY WAY, WHICH MEANS I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A FREE HAND! IS THAT ALL RIGHT WITH YOU GENTS?

SHORE, ROCKY! HANDLE IT YOUR WAY, BUT ROUND UP THE GUILTY WARMINT!



FINE! YOU JUST KEEP ON TAKING THE REID OF HORSES TO WATER AS YOU'VE BEEN DOING! I'LL STAY ON THE RANCH FOR A FEW DAYS AND KEEP MY EYE ON THINGS!

RIGHT! I SHORE HOPE YOU SPOT THE SOBWIENER BEHIND ALL THIS!



THANKS, FOLKS! BLACK JACK AND I HAVE A BIT OF SCOUTING TO DO! WE'LL BE SEEING YOU!



IF THOSE BRONS WERE RUTTLED, THEY'D LEAVE TRACKS AND THAT'S WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR!



LATER... I'VE COVERED BOTH SIDES OF THE TRAIL AND NOT A SIGN OF TRACKS! I RECKON WE'LL NOT FOR THE RANCH HOUSE AND CALL IT A DAY!



THERE'S THE RANCH HOUSE UP AHEAD! AND IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE IN TIME TO PREVENT A HEAP OF TROUBLE!



FASTER, BLACK JACK, OLD FAD! THOSE COWMEN SURE LOOK MIGHTY RILED UP! THEY APPEAR TO BE PLUM SET ON GETTING THAT EX-HUSTLER!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



HELP, ROCKY!
THEY'RE ATTEMPTING
TO STRIKE ME
UP AGAIN!

GET HIM, MEN! NOW WE
KNOW THIS VAMPIRE IS
BEHIND ALL THE
RUSTLING!

WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?



HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T
TAKE THE LAW INTO
YOUR OWN HANDS!
NOW WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT?

ANOTHER THOROUGHBRED
IS MISSING AND I'M
PLUMB SURE NO RUSTLER
COULD HAVE STOLEN IT
WITH YOU ON THE JOB!
SINCE HE WAS THE ONLY
ONE GUARDING THE HORSES,
THAT MAKES HIM
PLUMB GUILTY!



ANOTHER
BRONC
MISSING?

RIGHT! AND IT'S
NOW TIME SOME
THING WAS DONE
ABOUT THIS VAMPIRE!
HE'S AS CROOKED AS
A RANGING HORN! GRAB
HIM, MEN! WE'LL STRIKE
HIM UP FOR GOOD
THIS TIME!



NOT SO FAST, MEN!
SIMMER DOWN! I GIVE
YOU MY WORD NO
MORE BRONCS WILL
BE STOLEN!



I'VE GOT ONE QUESTION TO
ASK / HOW HAVE YOU BEEN
TAKING THE HORSES
TO WATER AND
BRINGING THEM
BACK?

LEADING
THEM,
OF COURSE!
WHY?



THANKS! THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT!
GET GOING, BLACK JACK! FROM NOW
ON, WE'RE RIDING MERD ON THOSE
BRONCS / AND FROM BEHIND! I'VE
A HUNCH I WANT TO PLAY!



SEVERAL EVENINGS LATER, AT THE MOUNTAIN
SPRING AS ROCKY LANE GUARDS THE BAND OF
THOROUGHBRED HORSES.....

I RECKON THE HORSES
HAVE HAD THEIR FILL
OF WATER / MIGHT AS
WELL START MOVING
THEM DOWN THE
TRAIL!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THAT SH-RUSTLER MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE, I RECKON! HE LED THE HERD WHICH MEANS THEY WERE BEHIND HIM! I AM TO KEEP THE HORSES IN FRONT OF ME WHERE I CAN KEEP MY EYE ON THEM ALL THE TIME!



S UDDENLY-- WITHOUT WARNING ...

A MOUNTAIN LION!

GRRRR!



AS THE FEROCIOUS MOUNTAIN LION POISES A MIGHTY CLAWED PAW FOR THE SLASHING DEATH-STROKE, THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK, WHIRLS TO THE DEFENSE OF HIS BELOVED MASTER....



...AND FACES THE SHARING FURY OF THE STALKING TERROR!



AS THE RAPACIOUS KILLER SAVAGELY TURNS ITS BLAZING FURY TOWARD THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK UNDAUNTEDLY PLUNGES FORWARD TO MEET THE ATTACK WITH THE THUNDERING VIOLENCE OF A RAGING TORNADO GONE WILD!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

AS THE GREAT RAKING CLAWS OF THE MOUNTAIN LION SLASH TOWARD THE VITAL JUGULAR VEIN, BLACK JACK LEAVES OUT WITH LIGHTNING SPEED—SENDING HIS MURDEROUS ASSAILANT FLYING!



AS THE GREAT-HEARTED BLACK JACK FURIOUSLY CHARGES TO END THE FRY, THE WILY MOUNTAIN KILLER DEFTLY SIDE-STEPS, AND...



...LEAPS TO THE MIGHTY STALLION'S BACK FOR THE KILL!



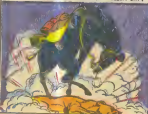
BUT THE KEEN, INTELLIGENT MIND OF BLACK JACK HAS SEIZED THE STRATEGY IN A TWINKLING FLASH AND GOES INTO INSTANTANEOUS ACTION.....



...AND ROLLS, FINING THE SHARING KILLER TO THE GROUND IN A CRESCENDO OF PRIMITIVE SCREAMS AND BREAKING BONES.....



BLACK JACK WHIRLS AND STOMPS AGAIN AND AGAIN WITH THE EARTH-SHAKING FORCE OF LIGHTNING, STAMPING THE MURDEROUS SPARK OF LIFE OUT OF THE GREAT KILLER-CAT!



GOOD OLD FINE, BLACK JACK! YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE! I RECKON I SHOULD SAY THANKS, BUT WE DON'T NEED WORDS TO SAYVY EACH OTHER!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WE RODE BACK OVER THE TRAIL WHEN THE BAND OF HORSES CAME BACK WITHOUT YOU, ROCKY—WHAT IN SAM HILL? A MOUNTAIN LION STAMPEDE TO BITS!



RIGHT! THAT'S YOUR RUSTLER, GENTS—WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM!

AND HERE ARE YOUR RUSTLED BRONCS OR—WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM IN THE CAVE!



SO THAT MOUNTAIN LION WAS THE RUSTLER!

RIGHT! HE POWED OFF THE STRAGGLERS, KILLED THEM AND DRAGGED THEM INTO THE CAVE, AND THEN CAREFULLY BLOTTED OUT HIS PEARL—AS CATS ALWAYS DO! OUR FRIEND, THE SA-RUSTLER NEVER EVEN SAW THE MOUNTAIN LION BECAUSE HE LED THE BAND OF BRONCS!



THANKS, ROCKY LANE! YUH'VE DONE MORE THAN JUST SAVE MY LIFE! YUH'VE MADE FOLKS BELIEVE IN ME AGAIN!



WE SHORE THANK YUH, ROCKY LANE!

YUH'VE SAVED US FROM TAKING AN INNOCENT MAN'S LIFE—AND YUH WIPED OUT A KILLER!

THANKS, BUT THE CREDIT FOR ALL THIS GOES TO BLACK JACK! GET RANGLING, OLD PARD, AND I DO MEAN PARD!



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF

Rocky Lane

AND HIS HORSE BLACK JACK

in his own magazine...

ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR *rocky lane western*

BUFFALO BULL... AUSTRALIA BOUND!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



I CAN'T!
I HAVEN'T
GOT IT ANY
MORE!

WHY, WHAT
HAPPENED
TO-IT?



I GAVE IT
TO AN
AUSTRALIAN
WHO OUT-
LIED ME!

GASP!
WHAT?
SOMEONE
OUT-LIED
YOU!

GASP!
THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



I KNOW IT'S
HARD TO
BELIEVE,
BUT IT'S
THE TRUTH!

OH, YES!
HOW DID
HE DO
THAT?

WELL, AS I WAS SAYING, I WAS ROMANING AROUND IN AUSTRALIA AND I HAD ALREADY WON THE GRAND MEDAL FOR LYING, WHEN I MET THIS HORRIBLE AND HE INVITED ME OUT TO HIS RANCH!

WE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME BEING A CHAMP LIAR AND I DECIDED TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM AND TERSIEE HIM!



HE WAS SHOWING ME AROUND HIS GROUNDS, WHEN A HERD OF BULLS CAME INTO VIEW...



WHAT ARE
THOSE?

BULLS,
OF COURSE!



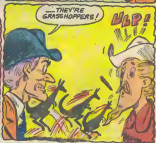
NO WONDER I DON'T RECOGNIZE THEM...
IN THE UNITED STATES THE BULLS ARE
FOUR TIMES AS BIG!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

"IN A FEW MOMENTS WE CAME UPON A FLOCK OF SHEEP..."



"AT THAT MOMENT A FEW KANGAROOS HOPPED PAST US..."



I DIDN'T SAY ANOTHER WORD! I JUST HAD MY LION'S MEDAL TO HIM!

HA, HA! HE PUT YOU IN MORE PLACE, DIDN'T HE?

YUP! THAT WAS THE ONLY TIME I RAN ACROSS AN HONORABLE WHO LIED BETTER THAN ME!

WELL, HE BELIEVES YOU REALLY WERE IN AUSTRALIA NOW! TELL US ABOUT THAT KANGAROO YOU FOUGHT!

I HATE TO THINK OF IT! EVEN THE MEMORY IS PAINFUL!

YOU MEAN HE BEAT YOU UP?



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

SO I WAS GETTING THE BEST OF HIM ...



... BUT HE HAD A POCKET FULL OF FRIENDS, AND THEY ALL GANGED UP ON ME!



THAT'S RIGHT! KANGAROOS DO CARRY THEIR POUCHES OF THEIR POUCHES, DON'T THEY?

YES, AND I GAVE A VERY ABUSING THING-OR-OTHER THIS IS TRUE, FELLOWS! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES...

A BABY KANGAROO KEPT JUMPING OUT OF MY MAMA'S POUCH TIME AFTER TIME, AND THE PAPA KANGAROO GOT VERY ANNOYED AT THIS AND WAS ABOUT TO SPANK THE BABY WHEN THE MAMA KANGAROO CRIED OUT...

I DON'T SPANK JUNIOR! HE CAN'T HELP JUMPING OUT OF MY POUCH EVERY FIVE MOMENTS! I HAVE THE ACCOUSHS!



LET'S GO, FELLOWS!

HEH? WHA ARE YUH CRITTERS GOING?

TO AUSTRALIA... TO GET THAT CHAMPION LIAR'S MEDAL BACK FOR YUH!

YEEH!



HA, HA!

