





BINANGE AND







**BLACK JACK** I'VE HEARD FOLKS SAY BLACK JACK CAN BE A REAL DUTLAW! WITH US, HE'S M SENTLE AS A KITTEN! HERL BLACK JACK, HERE BOY! HAT'S WHAT YOU THINK I SAY YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF THE VALLEY! HOMESTEADED THIS LAND ... I'M GONNA STAY HERE, TOO, MISTER





















































BLACK JACK















# **BLACK JACK** LACK JACK PUBHED THE CANTEENS OWARD THE WEAKENED RIDER... ND HE GOT THE IDEA! HE FILLED HEM AND BLUNG THEM OVER BLACK JACK'S NECK! THINGE! THAT HORSE HE'S GOT WATER! THE BURNING PESERT HAD BACH ONE GETS ONE SWALL YUH SAVED UB ALL, BO GO AHEAD -- FIND THE OTHERS! I KNOW THEN, THE HORSES GET SOME



WIN MULTER MAD A MAY WITH MODESS - HE SELENGO IN SHOWING THEM HE WAS BOSS IN THE THE NAS SYSTEM WITH DIACK MACK, AND THE BLACK OF THE MUSTANDS ALMOST RUNNED HIM BEFORE THEY WERE THROUGH!



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BLACK JACK















# BLACK JACK THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY DOWN FOR HERD--IVE GOT A CORRAL IN THE CANYON WHERE THEY'LL CONE OUT THE GOT TO TURN IT INTO A HORSE TRAP! NEVEY'S MEN ARRIVED CORRAL IN THE CANYON WE DID! MULVEY PUT WORK AT THE HORSE RIGHT AFTER











MULYEY'S PLAN WAS SIMPLE - HE MARNESSED BLACK JACK WITH TWO TAMB MASON HORSES! BLACK JACK GOVLDWIT MOST.





















#### Me-Winchester 73

For about ten minutes that tall thin young fellow had been carefully eveing me. Then he goes over to lerry "How much do you want for that Winchester

73 you have over there on the wall? Nice blu-

ing job you did on it." Jerry is busy waiting on a customer. He tells the young fellow he will be with him in a minute or so as soon as he finished making our the order. Go take your time, Jerry. You are selling

a rifle to a father who has promised to take his son hunting I have plenty of time myself. Frankly, I hope you don't seil me, I have been on the wall for some seven months. A lot of people admire me. They ask you the price. Then they go and buy a modern up-to-date

Sure, I got a history and a long one at that I can remember my first owner. He was Jim Hull of the Texas Rangers. He had been appointed and was he proud of his badge. His father was Colonel Walter Hull, C.S.A. lim Im not a buffalo hunter," he told his

friend, Lou Morgan. "I have heard about these new rifles. I had a Spencer and want to huv So he goes into the general store near the border. When the man tells him the price, he

'Lot of money in any man's language," he Till take your Sharps in trade as part payment," said the owner. "But you carry a .45 Colt. You'll need a second cartridge belt for the

bullets for this rifle. Remember, it's a .44-40 You could trade in your Colt 45 and get in a tight squeeze when you might make a mistake with the bullets." He trades in his Sharps and also comes

across with some of his hard earned cash. But he huys a second cartridge helt which he fills with bullets to feed me. He tries to wear that cartridge belt around his hip with the other belt. Too uncomfortable. Then he tries is around his shoulder. Also too uncomfortable.

He's with Company B and is he proud of me. That evening he shows me to all of his friends. Nothing like having a good repeating

rifle," remarks Captain John Baylor who is in Two days later, he and three other Texas Rangers are told to bead quickly for Burts-

"Bob Handley and his gang are in the vicinity," says Capcain John Taylor, "Get

So they head over the badlands and are ening through a pass when lim's horse begins

'Something is wrong," he tells the other Rangers. "My horse must smell other horses. Let's be on the alert."

No sooner does he say that when a bullet misses his hat. Down go the Rangers as other bullets are fired at them. They rode into an ambush. But they can't see who is firing as them. There isn't much cover fur them. Jim is holding me. He's watching the sun as it hits a barrel of a revolver and gives away the posttion of one of the men. They are using six

guns against the men of law and order. Jim concentrates and is holding his fire He my trigger and out goes a bullet from my muzzle. That six gun falls over the big rock. No more firing, and there is a peculiar silence. 'Rush 'em." shuges lim

He and the other rangers are up and into action. They get to the other side of those big rocks. Three handits are looking at the body of their late leader, Bob Handley. No fight in them. They give up their guns and are taken prisoners. What happened actually

So back we go to the barracks of Company B, and am I proud, lim doesn't tell the story. but leaves it to his friends. They share the credit between the two of us. In my first engagement I proved what a good rifle I was. One of those prisoners was Ted Carney When sense came back to them they realized their end soon would be near. They would be turned over to the courts and tried on a variety of charges, including murder. Ted decides two nights later to make a break for freedom. He figures once he is on the other side of the born der, he can be swallowed up in that yest land south of the Rio Grande

He steals Captain Taylor's horse, BUTCH, and takes me! Also about fifty carreidges. And at two in the morning he is riding Burch as full speed for the Rio Grande. Then he sees that enveloping cloud of dust. He's been roo long on the border not to know what it means, Apaches on the warpath and they probably are going to circle him. He's got to do some quick thinking. To fight or to go back again? By this time the Texas Rangers are out looking

for their escaped prisoner.

He's got me as protection and he figures if he starts pumping lead they will get a hot wellcome. The Indians come closer and closer and one fires a shot at Ted Carney. He fires back until he emples every shell in me. Then he gots ready to reload. But something as weenly face. He's trying to feed me 45 caliber bullets, face. He's trying to feed me 45 caliber bullets.

face. He's trying to feed me .45 calibre bullets, and I won't take a single one of them. He's got enough sense to figure out what was wrong. So be throws me down, I'm useles to him now, Only one long chance and he purshe spurs to BUTCH. He's bugging close to the horse and the Apaches are gaining on him. From time to time they fire, but they want to

conserve their ammunition. They figure they
can tire him.
BUTCH is doing his best but even the best

BUTCH is doing his best but even the best of horseflesh has a limit. When Ted Carney figures he is finished those Texas Rangers come in sight, and the Apaches are not fools. So they turn around and head back for the

"Am I glad to see you," he says.
Captain John Taylor gets hath his horse.
The Texas Rangers get back their prisoner. But
bow about ME? Jim looks and looks for me,
but he can't find me. So there I am on the
plains for about a week. Then an old buffalo
hunter, Ed Taubey comes along, He spors me.

old horse crails.
"Wonder what happened?" he sighs.
He takes me back to his camp and cleans me

up. He's headed for a little town called Twin Corners. He gets there and Mayor Burleight corner right to the point."
"We need a good law man, Ed. We'll pay

sheriff's office. Your buffalo hunting days are about over."
"I'll take the job," replied Ed. So they pin the budge on him. Makes me feel good again. I always want to be on the side of the law. Believe me, I felt bad when that fellow Ted had me even for the shortest time. Ed makes a nice leather scabbard for me. Keeps me in it and on his horse. The horse's name is CINCO. That buffalo gun, Ed harding up in his office, and Ed buys a lot of bullers to feed me. The correct ones.

Then there course the day when Abs Kop and his two bothers get an idea they can hold up the litric bank in Twin Corners. Sure, they get inside the bank. They get the money, and to get me ready for action. Ed just bends down between the control of the control of the window all. He place my barrie to the window all. He place my barrie to the window all. He place my barrie to the window all. He place my barries on the window all the place my barries on the window all the place of the creating knows how on sim. He goe three wounded prisoners. Ed could have killed the Carlot of the creating knows how on the good three killed to the control of the c

"Some gun."

There's much more I could tell you. Leave it for another time. That tall thin young fellow sees that Jerry is finished with the sale.

"How much do you want for that rille?" he

one comment to make.

"Ninety-three dollars," Jerry tells him. He hesitates. That scares me. I don't want to leave this nice place. What is that fellow going

"That's a lot of money," he finally gets out of his mouth.
"Not for a gun with such a history," smiles

Jerry:

If Jerry is going to tell him my history it will take all night. The fellow gives me one more look and then I feel better when he says

something different.
"Show me something in a modern gun. I have only sixty dollars to spend."





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BLACK JACK'S DECISION



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NE WATER HOLES. THE WATER HOLES THEY TRYED RUN-MING DOWN BLVE STREAK IN RELAYS









**BLACK JACK** AND HE'LL RUN RIGHT INTO SUR ROPES! DODO WORK!





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