



LET'S GET WESTERN STYLE

TIM

HOLT



PLACE YOUR BETS
ON THE WINNER!
WILL HE PLAY UP TO
HER? OR DOWN TO
HER?

NO. 10



REUNION NIGHT
LIVE FROM
THE RANGERS

TIM HOLT

IT BATTLE AND SPIKE AND SO
 IT WILL STOP FOR THIS IS THE
 FRENCH OF DEATH AND AFTER
 IT IS BY THE LADY ROOM
 ROOM — SOME WITH THEM
 AND WHEN THE LADY OF
 RED MAKE OF THE RED GRASS
 IS BATTLE OFF IN A BATTLE
 GAMBLE — WITH MONEY AND AROUND
 THE BOARD OF THE FRENCH OF
 DEATH — THE DEATH WHEEL
 OF THE SOUTHWEST SIDE HIS
 SIGN INTO PROTECTED ON—

"THE DEATH WHEEL!"



THIS IS THE WHEEL OF DEATH. IT IS MADE
 OF FRENCH WOOD. BUTT AND
 THE FOD IS-IT GARDENING AND DEATH
 RECEIVED WITH SPIKE AND LIPS-LADY
 LEONARD HAS IT THAT IT WAS MADE FOR
 KING SOLDIER, THE RULER OF ALL THE
 WORLD.



KEEP UNCOMFORTABLE! LEARN
 HOW FINE — DECIDE WHAT
 YOU WANT ON THE OTHER
 OF LIFE — ALL FOR ONE
 MOUNTAIN! A SILENT
 NEED TO THE FOR A
 CHANGE — IT — FRENCH.

THIS IS THE LADY ROOM.
 NOW YOU HAVE THE
 WHEEL.

TIM HOLT

THE WOMAN IS MISTAKABLE AND BLOOD IS ON HER IS A TRICK-SHOT ARTIST AND SHOTS THROUGH THE WHEELS WHO HAS COME TO THE GOLD COUNTRY IN HIS LITTLE RED AND GOLD WAGON!



BY NIGHT SHE VEILS HER EYES WITH LACE AND HER WHITE HAIR SPINS THE WHEEL, AND HER RED MOUTH THIRSTS IN AN UNLACED SMILE!



AT FIRST MEN LOOK AWAY AT THE WHEEL AND THEN THE WHEEL KNOWS EVERYTHING TO TELL FORTUNES AND GIVE HOLES! BUT THEN MEN EVERYWHERE, AS THE WHEEL, FEEL FEAR!



—AND WHEN STREET MARTERS FLEE WITH A SILVER GUNNY BULLET IN THE BOOT!



—AND WHEN PRETTY LIZ BECKETT FINDS GOLD ON HER BARREN RANCH, AS THE WHEEL, SHE WOULD...



—THEN THE SILVER FOLLERS RATTLE AND ROLL ACROSS THE BOARDS OF THE WHEEL OF FATE!



TIM HOLT

FROM EL PASO TO CHEYENNE, FROM DENVER TO MOON CITY, TALKS OF THE WAGON, WHEEL AND WHEEL. AND THEN ONE AFTERNOON...



SCREW IT! A BOWLED WHEEL! NOW I HAVE TO STAY HERE UNTIL I CAN GET HELP!



WELL, WELL! — A WAGON!

QUITE A WAGON! ALL ALONE, TOO!

DON'T GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT RIGGING ME, BOY!



I CAN SHOW THE WAGON AND A LOT'S MORE AT FIFTY PERCENT! WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK WITH MY WAGON?

THAT'S IT IS, THAT! THE LASH ROOM AND HER WHEEL COME INTO THE OUTLAW TOWN OF HINDLEIGH RIDGE!



ONE SIDE OF HER WHEEL, AND IT SITTLES AND SHAKES THE TATTERS OF THE HUSKIER GUNNER WHO BECAME ITS SPECIAL CUSTOMER.



HERE'S FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS IN GOLD! TELL ME I'LL GET THE WAGON! BANK ANOTHER FIFTY AND ANOTHER! — AND IT'S GOLD!

JOHN! JOHN! THAT'S ALL I HAVE! IS HE SO WONDERFUL, THEN? PERHAPS, IF HE JOKED MY WHEEL OF FORTUNE AND KNOWS IT MIGHT FORETELL HIS DEATH...



I WILL HOLD A MONSTER SUPPLY! A HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS! THE OUTLAW WILL GET ON THE WAGON OF JOHNNY'S DEATH! — AND THE WAGON WILL SELECT THE GUNNER!



TIM HOLT

WORD OF THE DEATH BATTLE
WENT OUT ALONG THE CANYON
AND THE RANGELANDS, INTO THE
CORE COUNTRY...

DEATH TO REDMASK!



ONE MORNING AT THE TRADING SHOP:

"HEAR ABOUT THE BATTLE THAT
OUTLAW TOWN IS HOLDING?
THEY'RE MAKING BETS ON
THE WAY THAT REDMASK
DIED!"



MOMENTS LATER TIM HOLT DIS-
COVERS HIS WORK, INCLUDING
GARMENTS AND BOND OF THE GUNSON
HABIT OF—REMARKS OF THE
BIG BROTHER!

"IF SOMEONE IS
TALKING BETS ON THE
MANNER OF MY DYING,
IT'S HIGH TIME I
OWN UP IN AN
OPEN MIND!"



ABRUPTLY THE LADY ZOOMS
STATIONS HERSELF BY THE
CANYON PASS THAT IS THE
ONLY ENTRANCE TO THE
OUTLAW TOWN OF
WINDYBONE RIDGE...



"HE WILL COME I SPREAD THE
WORD ABOUT THE BATTLE—IT WILL
BEING FOR SURETIME...AAAH!"

"HERE HE COMES NOW! HE
PROVES HIMSELF SAFE AS
KID FROM TOWN AS THIS, HE
WILL NOT HEAR THIS DREG-
COVERED USABLE AS I BLOW
IT AT HIM."



A MOMENTARY STING A QUICK
GLARING OF THE RIDERS—AND
REDMASK CHARGES FROM THE
SADDLE!



"SO! THE GREAT REDMASK LIES
AT MY FEET—HE HEARD!"



EVEN IF I DO WORK FREE - BEFORE I CAN GET OFF THE WHEEL, IT WOULD CRUSH ME BETWEEN THE WHEELS, AND THE CRUEL SMILE OF THE SMITH-TROLOUGH.



WELL! THAT COIL OF ROPE AS THE MOON TWITTERED AROUND MY HEAD - THAT PRICE OF BLACK SALLY MARRIAGE!



AS THE HUGE WHEEL DROPS DOWNWARD FOR A SECOND MOMENT - THROUGH THE WATER-TROUGH - AND AS THE MOON AGAIN AND AGAIN - A FURIOUS STRUGGLE, STOMACH STRUGGLES

AS THE WHEEL DESCENDS, THE BLACK SPOT OF PAINFUL BETWEEN THE WHEELS, AND THE EDGE OF THE CURVED WHEEL-TROUGH - AND SLIPS AS IF BY A WIND!

MOMENTS LATER

ONCE THE ROPE WAS CUT THE WHEELS THAT WERE OUT THE WHEELS THAT WERE BEHIND ABOUT MY THROAT LOOKING LOOKING - THE WHEEL SAID IF SO FREE - AND WENT I AM!

BY WRIGGLING UNDER I CAN MAKE THAT BLACK SPOT LONGER - SO THAT IT WHEELS GO OVER THE SIDE OF THE WHEEL.



THESE WHEELS ARE JUST WHAT I NEED.



WITH SAVANNAH AND TINGE GATHERED FROM THE WOODS, AND WITH A FLAME BURNING BY THE WHEELS FROM STEEL AND FLINT, A GREAT CARNAGE OF BLAZING WHEELS IS SOON ROLLED FROM THE HILLSIDE.



TIM HOLT

THE FIRE-WAGGING CRASH INTO THE PULSAR-BLASTED BUILDINGS OF THE OUTLAW TOWN!



FIRE!
FIRE!

FANNED BY THE WINDS, THE FLAMES GO HIGHLY AT THE WOODEN BUILDINGS. LOOK! THE ENTIRE TOWN IS ON FIRE. THE CASH SAUC PLACE BOMB BOAST HUNDRED SLACK OUTSIDE THE 'DOWN TOWN'!



LOOK! WEDMARRY! LOOK! THE WOODEN PLACE! LOOK! THE ENTIRE TOWN IS ON FIRE! THE CASH SAUC PLACE BOMB BOAST HUNDRED SLACK OUTSIDE THE 'DOWN TOWN'!

IT'LL BE THE LAST THING WE EVER DO! HE AND THE BOYS WILL KILL YOU FOR KEEPS, THIS TIME!

BUT AS THE OUTLAWS RISE ON THEIR VENERABLE REGION, LOOK! IT'S AS GOOD A SPECT OF FLAMES AT YOUR PICKED BOMB!



WHEN I AM NEEDING YOU, I BELLOW VOICE IN THE 'BERRCA' BARRIO! NO SEE TOWN ON FIRE AND COMING BLOWING!

JUST IN TIME TO FEEL THE OUTLAW OFF-GICE SAY FOR ALL!

BEHOLD, DISASTRE ALL AROUND HER, THE LADY DODAN RUNS WITH HER LI-GOTTEN LOST!



REOMAR IS FOLLOWING ME! THE BOY TO SHAME HIM!



BUT HER ANGLE STUMBLES AND GROVES HER—AND THE LADY DODAN, INSTANTLY OPENING TO DISBURSE HER BALANCE ON THE EDGE OF THE CANYON WILL SLIP ON THE ROLLING LOGS AS THEY SPILL OUT...



AAAAAHH!



FIND! THE VERY THING THAT CAUSED HER DEATH, REMEMBER THAT BY WHOM SHE METTED OUT DEATH TO OTHERS! FOR A SECOND TIME JUST A MAFAL MAFAL!

IF THE LAST NIGHT I WAS OF YOU, THE GREAT NIGHT OF THE BAY OUT AT THE END OF THE DAY! NO, THE GREAT NIGHT OF THE BAY OUT AT THE END OF THE DAY! NO, THE GREAT NIGHT OF THE BAY OUT AT THE END OF THE DAY! NO, THE GREAT NIGHT OF THE BAY OUT AT THE END OF THE DAY!

TIM HOLT

TIM HOLT

HE WAS THE MOST DESPICED CRIMINAL IN ALL EUROPE! HE WAS THE GIFT OF DEVILS, WITH MAKEUP ORGANS AND FIGHTING UNBLEED FINGERS COULD ALTER HIS APPEARANCE WITH SUCH DEPTHNESS THAT NO MAN WOULD EVER SEE HIM THE SAME!

AND WITH THE POLICE POLICE THE SCORNY, NOT ON HIS TEAL, THE CRIMINAL GOALS, JAYWALKERS, PLAYS TO AMERICA—THE AMERICA OF THE EARLY WEST—WHICH, HAVING IN THE TOWN OF BULLET IN BEEHIVE, DESTINED TO MATCH WITH, GUN-FIGHT AND KNOCK-THROWING WITH—

"THE MAN OF 1,000 FACES!"



FALLS ON A WINDSWEPT NIGHT WITH SAM BOWLING IN SUITS ACROSS ITS COBBLESTONES! A MAN BURNING THROUGH THE BLACKNESS, HIS LIFE DEPENDING ON HIS SPEED!



AS HE RAN, THE MAN NERDS AT HIS FACE BEING HURRY A GLASS OF WINE HERE, A BIT OF PAST THERE.



THAT DEVILISH DETECTIVE, CALBERT, IS TOO SMART! I'LL HAVE TO GO INTO THE STREETS TO ESCAPE HIM AND ONCE AGAIN CHANGE MY PROUD!

TIM HOLT

THE PAIR'S STRIDES—FLUENT, SURE, SWIFT—SCORCHED TO THE HAZY SLAP-SLAP OF RACING FEET.



AND LATER—FRESH AIR IN A BRIGHT LUNAR, AND THE SIGHT OF SALES FLIPPING IN A LATE MORNING.

A SALES-READY TO LIFT ANCHORS! WHO CARES WHERE SHE'S GOING—AS LONG AS SHE'LL CARRY ME!



NEXT MORNING...

IT IS HIS POINT —THE FINGERPRINTS OF LEVIADE, THE MAN OF A THOUSAND FACES. HE IS HERE, THE BRIG TIED ON THE INTERFRONT!

HE HAS STOWED AWAY THE BRIG HANDED FOR AMERICA, IN THE BERTHLOON.



IDENTITY: THE MAN ALPHONSE BERTHLOON, WHO INVENTED THE CRIME-FIGHTING TECHNIQUE OF FINGERPRINTS.

YOU MUST FOLLOW HIM, WISED COLBERT! HE IS TOO BARBARIAN A CULTURAL TO LIVE! HE MUST PAY THE PENALTY FOR HIS CRIMES!

AT ONCE, WISED!



A STEADY WIND KEEPS WESTWARD. THE BRIG, ANCHORED, MAKES GOOD TIME AS SHE ROUNDS THE FLORIDA KEYS AND HEADS WESTWARD TOWARD GALVESTON.



FROM GALVESTON TO DALLAS, THEN BERTHLOON TO TACOMA AND ON TO THE CALIFORNIA SEASIDE. SOMEWHERE ALONG THE RIF, ANTON LEVIADE SEES HIS FIRST DEGREE, AND MOMENTS LATER—



AS AN INDIVIDUAL, I CAN GO ANYWHERE—UNNOTICED! I SHALL TAKE THE NAME OF EAGLE FEATHER!

ONE BIG, SINGLE FEATHER ENTERS HIS VAULT.



IS THEREA HE TAKING A VACATION, TIM. THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF AROUND HERE.

TIM HOLT



TIM HOLT



AT THE T-BASH BRANCH, SOME
MORNINGS LATER...



AT THE BRANCHES MEETING THE
MAN OF GOOD FACES SAYS HE
ASSUMED NAME WITH A FLORENTE



TIM HOLT

SOMEWHAT LATER...



WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

YOU ARE ALWAYS GOING ME FOR GOING AROUND WITH THE GUY? NOW YOU GO AROUND WITH THEM, EH?



GO AROUND WITH GUY? ARE YOU LOCO?

WHY YOU GETTING ~~ROUND~~ ON YOUR MOUTH, THEN? WHAT YOU CANNOT FEELING DITTO!

SOME DAYS LATER, A LETTER RAPS ON THE DOOR OF THE T-BAG-N BEACH...



BOBBY? WAAAA... I WOULDN'T OLE WITH ANY GIRL— AND THE ONLY CONTACT I HAD WITH ANYONE WAS WHEN JIM SPENCER AND I FELL TOGETHER! BUT HE DON'T HAVE ANY DOOR ON!

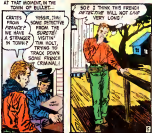


I RECEIVED YOUR LETTER, BOBBY! TELL ME OF YOUR SUSPICIONS!

JIM SPENCER IS ALIGHT AWAYED BUT HE HANGS UP WITH HIS LEFT HAND! SOME DAYS AGO HE PROVE WITH HIS ~~RIGHT~~ HAND!



I FELL AGAINST HIM, AND GOT BLOOD ON MY SLEEVE, NO MAN WERE'S BLOOD— EXCEPT AN ACTOR—OR A MAN WELL-VEGGED IN MAKE-UP! IT MIGHT JUST BE THAT THE SPENCER REALLY IS LEONARD!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE TOWN OF BULLY...

CREAT, FROM FRANCE? FROM THE SUICIDE? VICTIM? TIM HOLT, TRYING TO TRACK DOWN SOME FRANCE CRIMINAL!

SOE I THINK THIS FRENCH AFTERGIVE WILL NOT GASP VERY LOUD!

TIM HOLT

IN THESE COATS ARE MUCH DETECTIVE MATERIAL. MODEL HOLT! WITH BUSTLEON DEVELOPING FINGERPRINTING, WITH HAND GREN AND LOCARD FIGHTING CRIME WITH NEW TECHNIQUES—WE IMPROVE OUR ABILITY TO FIGHT CRIMINALS.

SO ON, CALVERT. THAT'S YOUR ONLY EAGLE FEATHER—HERE FOR A HANDOUT!



IT IS TOO DANGEROUS HERE IN THE OPEN! I WILL WAIT FOR NIGHT! BUT AT LEAST I HAVE SEEN THE DETECTIVE IT IS CALVERT, ALL RIGHT!



TWO NIGHTS LATER, AS TIM AND PAUL CALVERT CAME BACK FROM A MEETING WITH SHERIFF SAGE OF BALLEE.

WE ARE READY TO STRIKE, HE—OOOHH!



I SEE NOW! IT'S THE EAGLE FEATHER!



YOU DON'T GET AWAY JUST BY RUNNING, HONNERS! I'M TRYING YOU TO SILENCE!



BUT THERE ARE PLACES IN THE ROOFS OF THE WESTERN BARLONS WHERE A MAN ON FOOT CAN GO AND A HORSE MAY NOT FOLLOW...

WHILE HE DISMOUNTS I MUST FIND A SHIFTER OF SOME KIND—IN WHICH TO CHANGE MYO ANOTHER POSITION...



TIM HOLT

ROBERTS LATER...

FORGIVE MY DELAY I WAS ASLEEP. THE OWNER, JAMES SPENCER, IS IN TOWN!



WHETHER HE IS—
WHETHER HE WANTS—
SOMETHING TELLS ME
I WILL BE SAVED WITH
HIM — DEAD!



OUTSIDE THE WINDOW—

A GUNBARREL — SHINING
IN THE MOONLIGHT! THAT
OLD SERPENT! MRS. LEHMAN!
HIMSELF!



OHMY!



BUT THERE IS NO FEAR IN THE HEART OF
ANTHONY LEHMAN! EVEN IN THE GUILTY JAIL,
HIS FACE TRUSTS IN FURY...

YOU'LL HANG FOR THE
MURDERS OF JIM SPENCER
AND PAUL CARTER—AND
NOBODY KNOWS HOW
MANY GUNSHOT WOUNDS!



THE POOL? DOES
HE THINK CELL BARS
CAN HOLD THE MAN
OF A THOUSAND
FACES?



DO NOT TRY
TO GET
YOUR COPY
OF **TIM
HOLT
MAGAZINE**
—AND BE A
WAGON OF THE
ASCENDING
SILVER — WHO
CAN MAKE
UP HIS
FEATURES TO
RESEMBLE
ANYONE AT
ALL — EVEN
THE AND P
HIMSELF!

THE END

THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

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AND NOW! WHAT A WONDER! Whether you go for drinks, music, light and heat or just a few minutes in your kitchen, you can see Television Bank lights up the whole Television Bank! What a new, exciting device for your home!

Save you the trouble, stress, and expense!

Look at these people who are excited and happy! They are not just any other bank, but they are the Television Bank! They are not just any other bank, but they are the Television Bank! They are not just any other bank, but they are the Television Bank! They are not just any other bank, but they are the Television Bank!

Now you can see the money ... and save! You can see the money ... and save! You can see the money ... and save! You can see the money ... and save! You can see the money ... and save!

complete show! And with SEE, you should get it in 10-15 days! SEE BANK BANK BANK! Just for having this bank!

IT'S A MONEY ... IN EVERY BANK! You'll be the envy of all your friends with great new Television Bank! A money bank! It's so much more than the other banks out there! Complete with the Television Bank! Complete with the Television Bank! Complete with the Television Bank! Complete with the Television Bank! Complete with the Television Bank!

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City _____ State _____

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