

COWBOY COMICS Nº 91

BUCK JONES



64 PICTURE-PACKED PAGES 8^p

**"COWBOY COMICS"
PICTURE GALLERY**



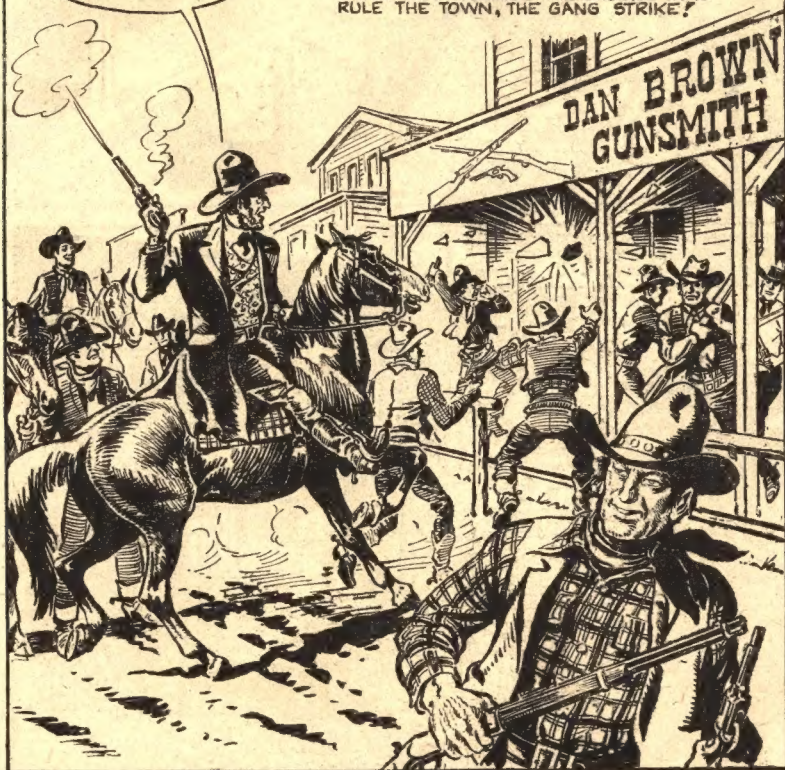
JEFF CHANDLER
(UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL)

BUCK JONES *in the* **CITY of TERROR!**

WRECK THE JOINT,
BOYS! WE'LL TEACH
THIS GUY A LESSON HE
WON'T FORGET!

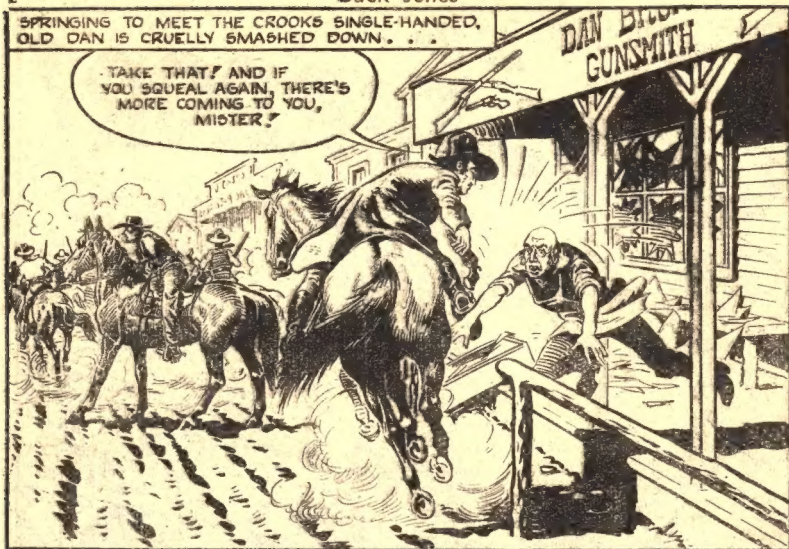
TEN MILES FROM ALKALI CITY, THE HOME OF BUCK JONES, THE FIGHTING SHERIFF, A NEW TOWN HAS SPRUNG UP - CAINE CITY. CAINE CITY IS A LAWLESS TOWN - A CITY OF TERROR TO ALL DECENT CITIZENS, RULED BY A GANG OF TOUGHS UNDER AN UNKNOWN LEADER.

AND WHEN DAN BROWN, THE GUNSMITH TRIES TO RAISE THE FOLK OF CAINE CITY AGAINST THE CROOKS WHO RULE THE TOWN, THE GANG STRIKE!

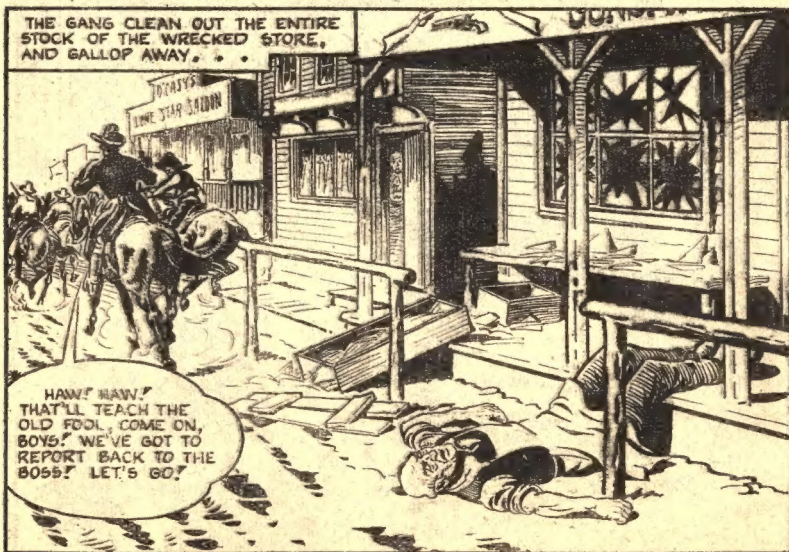


SPRINGING TO MEET THE CROOKS SINGLE-HANDED, OLD DAN IS CRUELLY SMASHED DOWN. . .

TAKE THAT! AND IF YOU SQUEAL AGAIN, THERE'S MORE COMING TO YOU, MISTER!



THE GANG CLEAN OUT THE ENTIRE STOCK OF THE WRECKED STORE, AND GALLOP AWAY. . .



TEARS IN HER EYES, SUE BROWN KNEELS BY HER DAZED FATHER. .

THE SKUNKS! - EVERY CENT I HAD WAS BUNK IN THIS STORE. WE'RE RUINED, DAUGHTER!

OH, DAD. LET'S GET OUT OF THIS HORRIBLE TOWN! LET'S START AFRESH IN SOME DECENT PLACE. .



IT'S USELESS TO FIGHT THEM, DAD? THOSE CROOKS HAVE GOT EVERY DECENT CITIZEN SCARED STIFF. NO-ONE WILL BACK YOU UP. .

NO, DAUGHTER! I'M STAYING PUT! I'LL BEAT THIS GANG IF I HAVE TO DO IT ON MY OWN! I'M GOING TO MAKE CAINE CITY A DECENT PLACE TO LIVE IN OR DIE IN THE ATTEMPT! - COME ON, SUE - LET'S CLEAR UP THIS MESS. .



TORN WITH WORRY, SUE BROWN HELPS TO CLEAN UP THE WRECKAGE OF THE SHOP. . .

I'M SO WORRIED, DAD'S SO STUBBORN AND PROUD. IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMEONE WHO WOULD STAND BY HIM AND HELP RUN THOSE CROOKS OUT OF TOWN. .



NEXT DAY, SUE MOUNTS HER HORSE AND RIDES OUT INTO THE ALKALI DESERT. . .

BUCK JONES IS AN OLD FRIEND OF DAD'S. MAYBE HE WOULD HELP, THOUGH I GUESS HE WON'T COUNT AS A SHERIFF IN CAINE CITY!



AN HOUR LATER, SUE RIDES INTO ALKALI CITY AND DISMOUNTS AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

WELL - IF IT ISN'T OLD DAN BROWN'S DAUGHTER! MY, BUT YOU'VE GROWN, KID! LONG TIME NO SEE! HOW'S YOUR DAD THESE DAYS?

WE'RE IN TROUBLE, BUCK! I-I CAME TO SEE IF YOU COULD HELP - - -



INSIDE BUCK'S OFFICE, SUE TELLS HER STORY.

... AND THAT'S HOW IT IS, BUCK. CAN YOU - WILL YOU HELP US?

THE LOWDOWN SKUNKS! CAINE CITY IS OUTSIDE MY TERRITORY, SUE, BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP ME PAYING AN UNOFFICIAL VISIT! I'LL HAND OVER TO MY DEPUTY, THEN I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU!

SOON THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY TO CAINE CITY.

GEE, BUCK - I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT THIS MEANS TO US - YOU'RE ONE SWELL GUY! IF ANYONE CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT THINGS IN CAINE CITY, IT'S YOU!

I'LL SURE HAVE A TRY, SUE!



MEANWHILE, IN CAINE CITY -

I SAY WE'VE GOT TO
STAND UP AND FIGHT!
ARE YOU WITH ME, FOLKS?

QUIT IT, DAN,
FOR PETE'S SAKE!
YOU'RE GURE ASKING
FOR TROUBLE.

DAN BROWN
GUNSMITH

CITIZENS
UNITE

AND IN A ROOM ABOVE THE GOLDEN DOLLAR
GALLOON, THE MYSTERY LEADER OF THE GANGS
SNARLS ORDERO!

THAT GUY BROWN IS
SHOOTING OFF HIS MOUTH
AGAIN! GIVE HIM THE WORKS
THIS TIME, BOYS!

OKAY,
BOSS!



THE GANG SWING INTO THEIR SADDLES,
LED BY RUTHLESS IOWA BRADLEY. . .

COME ON,
BOYS!



THE SCARED CITIZENS SCATTER
BACK INTO DOORWAYS. . .

LOOK OUT! IT'S THE
GANG! INTO COVER,
YOU GUYS!





THEN BUCK AND SUE GALLOP INTO TOWN . . .

BUCK! LOOK!
THEY'VE GOT DAD!
THEY'LL KILL HIM!

LEAVE THIS
TO ME,
SUE!



BUCK HURTTLES FORWARD AT BREAKNECK SPEED IN PURSUIT OF THE GANG!

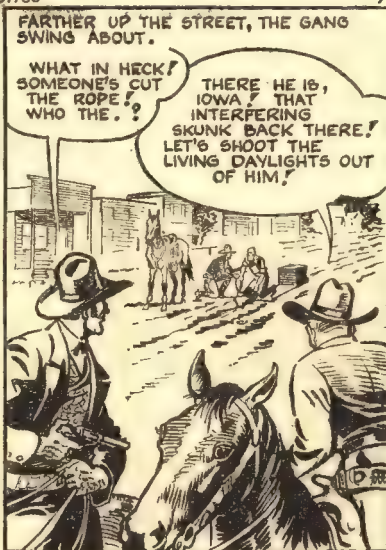
THE LOWDOWN RATTLESNAKES!
I'VE GOT TO FREE OLD DAN
BEFORE HE'S SMASHED
TO PIECES!



RAPIDLY OVERTAKING OLD DAN, BUCK LEANS OVER,
AT A FAST GALLOP, TO SLASH THE ROPE!

MADE IT!





AND AS THE GANG GALLOP OFF, BUCK CALLS TO THE SCARED CITIZENS . .

COME ON, FOLKS!
GRAB YOUR HORSES AND
LET'S ROUND UP THOSE
RATS!



NOTHING DOING, MISTER!
YOU DON'T KNOW THOSE
CROOKS!

YOU'D BETTER GET THE
HECK OUT OF HERE, STRANGER,
BEFORE THEY COME BACK
WITH THE REST OF THE GANG!



BUCK HOLSTERS HIS GUNS AND HELPS
OLD DAN TO HIS FEET. . .

WHAT A WHITE-LIVERED, WEAK-
KNEED LOT! COME ON, SUE! LET'S
HELP YOUR DAD INTO THE SALOON.
HE'S STILL MIGHTY SHAKY . .

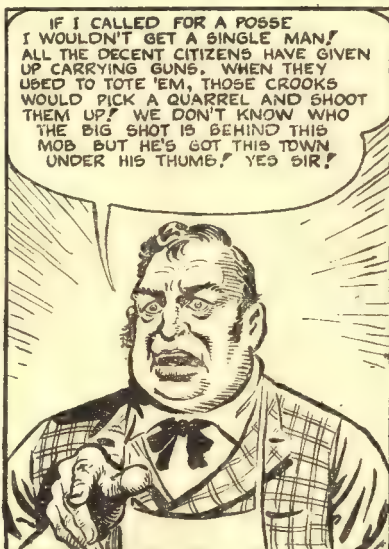
COME ON,
DAD!



OLD DAN'S BEEN HANDLED
BY SOME THUGS! FETCH
SOME WATER!

SURE THING,
STRANGER!





THE SALOON-KEEPER POINTS
OUT THROUGH THE WINDOW...

SEE THAT BURNT-OUT RUIN
ACROSS THE STREET? THAT WAS
MY SHERIFF'S OFFICE! IF WE BUILT
ANOTHER IT WOULD GO THE SAME WAY!
NO, MISTER. I GUESS THE WISE THING
IS TO KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT
AND PUT UP WITH IT....



IT WAS MIGHTY GOOD OF YOU
TO STOP AND HELP OLD DAN,
STRANGER, BUT MY ADVICE
TO YOU IS TO GET ON YOUR
WAY NOW, WHILE THE
GOING'S GOOD....

JUST A SECOND, SAUL!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
THIS IS BUCK JONES, SHERIFF
OF ALKALI CITY. HE'S COME TO
HELP US CLEAN UP THE TOWN!





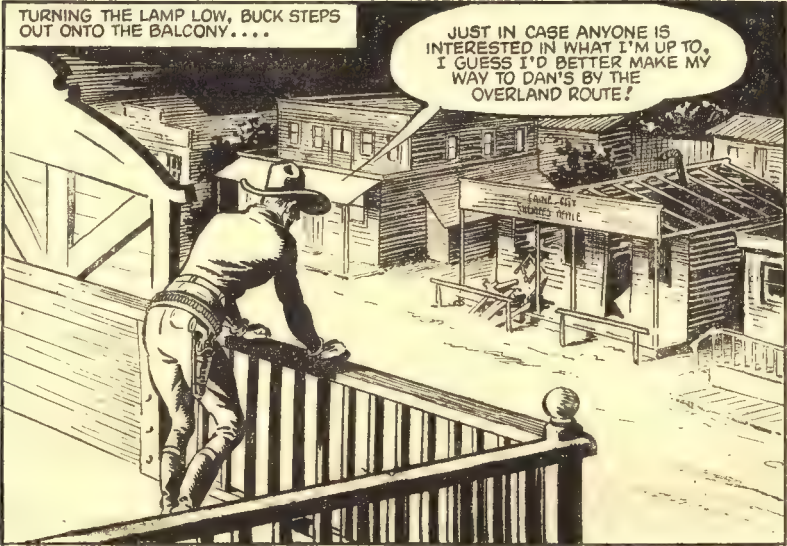
THAT EVENING, BUCK TAKES
A FEW PRECAUTIONS.

THIS BOLSTER MAY COME IN
USEFUL. I'VE GOT A HUNCH I'M GOING
TO HAVE VISITORS TONIGHT.

A black and white comic panel showing a man in a cowboy hat and a light-colored shirt with a holster, leaning over a bed in a bedroom. He is adjusting a bolster at the head of the bed. The room has a window with curtains, a dresser with a lamp, and a chair. A speech bubble from him says, "THIS BOLSTER MAY COME IN USEFUL. I'VE GOT A HUNCH I'M GOING TO HAVE VISITORS TONIGHT."

TURNING THE LAMP LOW, BUCK STEPS
OUT ONTO THE BALCONY....

JUST IN CASE ANYONE IS
INTERESTED IN WHAT I'M UP TO,
I GUESS I'D BETTER MAKE MY
WAY TO DAN'S BY THE
OVERLAND ROUTE!

A black and white comic panel showing Buck Jones from behind, leaning on a balcony railing. He is looking out over a town at night. In the background, there are several buildings, including one with a sign that says "CANDY - GIGS" and "SWEETIES TRIPLE". A speech bubble from him says, "JUST IN CASE ANYONE IS INTERESTED IN WHAT I'M UP TO, I GUESS I'D BETTER MAKE MY WAY TO DAN'S BY THE OVERLAND ROUTE!"

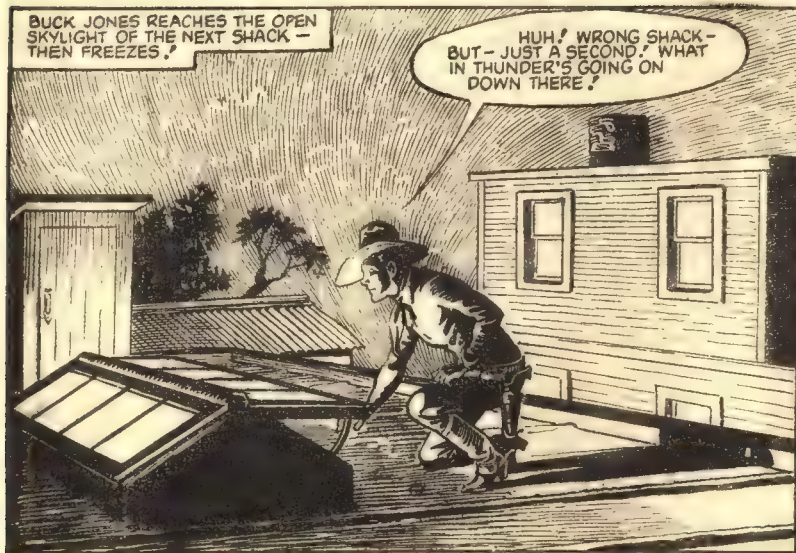
BUCK MAKES HIS WAY ALONG THE ROOFTOPS, LEAPING FROM SHACK TO SHACK....

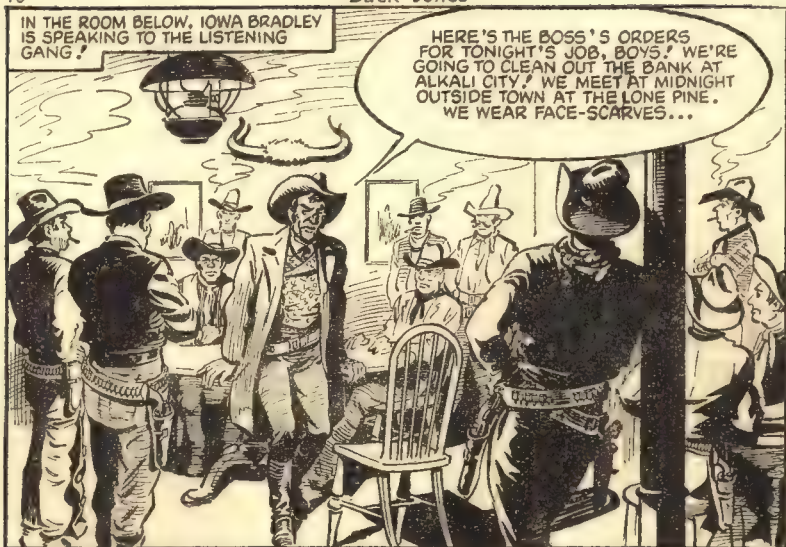
I GUESS THE NEXT ONE SHOULD BE DAN'S PLACE...



BUCK JONES REACHES THE OPEN SKYLIGHT OF THE NEXT SHACK — THEN FREEZES.

HUH? WRONG SHACK — BUT — JUST A SECOND. WHAT IN THUNDER'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?







BUCK MAKES HIS WAY BACK
ACROSS THE ROOFS...

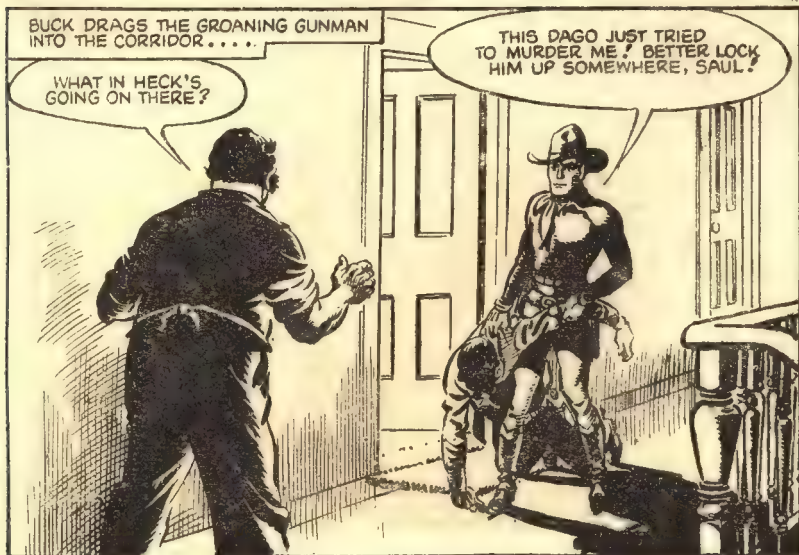


BUCK JONES SPRINGS LIGHTLY DOWN
TO HIS HOTEL BALCONY, THEN
HE STOPS DEAD.

I GUESS THIS IS
WHERE I HORN IN.

THERE'S IS FOR YOU,
SNOOPER.





LEAVE HIM TO ME,
BUCK!

THANKS, SAUL! NOW FOR
MY BEAUTY SLEEP! AND THIS TIME
I'M LOCKING MY DOOR!



YOU FOOL, CARLO!
YOU BLUNDERING FOOL!
YOU BUNGLED THE JOB! NOW
THAT CURSED SHERIFF WILL
BE ON HIS GUARD!

SORRY, BOSS!



MEANWHILE, BUCK HAS LOCKED HIS
ROOM DOOR, AND CLIMBS DOWN
FROM HIS BALCONY. . . .

NOW TO
HIT THE TRAIL!

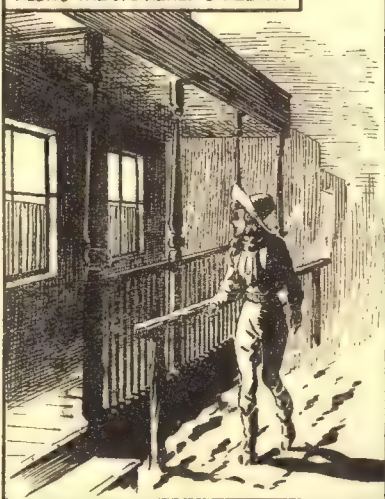


SUE BROWN WATCHES
BUCK GALLOP BY...

THERE GOES BUCK, FATHER!
GEE, BUT I'M SCARED FOR HIM!
HE'S RISKING HIS LIFE FOR US.
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY
WE CAN HELP HIM! MAYBE SAUL
CAN SUGGEST SOMETHING...



SUE SETS OFF FOR THE SALOON,
ALONG THE DARKENED STREET...



SAUL ANSWERS TO HER
THUMPING ON THE DOOR.

WHY, SUE! WHAT'LL
YOU BE WANTING
AT THIS HOUR?

I-I-VE GOT TO
TALK TO YOU FOR
A FEW MINUTES,
SAUL! YOU'RE
THE ONLY PERSON
I CAN TRUST...



IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!
IT'S BUCK! HE'S RIDING WITH THOSE
CROOKS ON A STICKUP JOB! HE MEANS
TO UNMASK THE BOSS AND
SMASH UP THE GANG!

WHAT'S THAT?
HE'S RIDING WITH THEM?



SAUL'S EYES GLITTER...

YES! HE'LL BE IN TERRIBLE DANGER. IF THEY FIND HIM OUT! CAN'T YOU GET SOME MEN, AND RIDE TO HELP, SAUL? PLEASE! THEY'LL MURDER HIM!

ALL RIGHT, SUE. I'LL SEE TO YOUR FRIEND BUCK! - NEVER WORRY!



THEN CARLO ENTERS SUDDENLY BY THE REAR DOOR....

EVERYTHING'S OKAY, BOSS! THE BOYS ARE ON THEIR WAY, AND I'VE GOT OUR CAYUSES READY OUTSIDE...

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL!

THE BOSS!



SUE GASPS WITH HORROR AS SAUL SEIZES HER!

YOU! THEN YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THAT MURDER GANG! OH, WHAT HAVE I DONE?

I'LL TELL YOU, MISS SUSAN! YOU'VE PUT YOUR PAL BUCK JONES RIGHT INTO MY HANDS! FETCH A ROPE, CARLO!



SUE IS ROPED AND GAGGED...

THANKS FOR YOUR INFORMATION, KID! YOU SURE DID ME A GOOD TURN! NOBODY'LL THINK OF LOOKING FOR YOU HERE - AND WHEN I GET BACK, WHY, YOU'LL BE A MIGHTY HANDY HOSTAGE TO MAKE THAT FATHER OF YOURS BEHAVE! SO LONG!

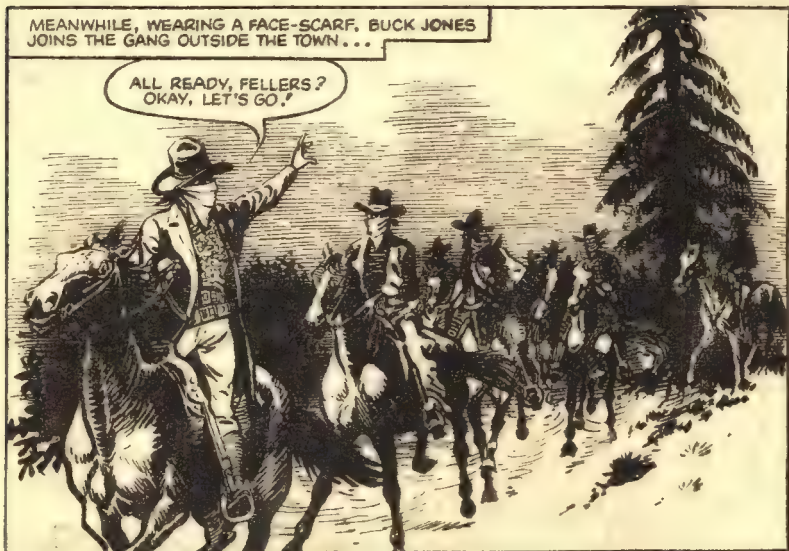


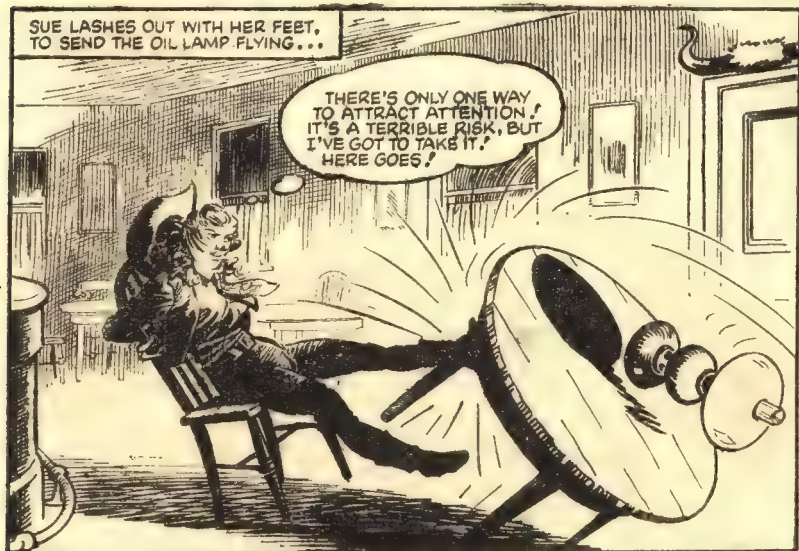
THE TWO CROOKS RIDE AWAY
UP THE SILENT MAIN STREET...



MEANWHILE, WEARING A FACE-SCARF, BUCK JONES
JOINS THE GANG OUTSIDE THE TOWN...

ALL READY, FELLERS?
OKAY, LET'S GO.





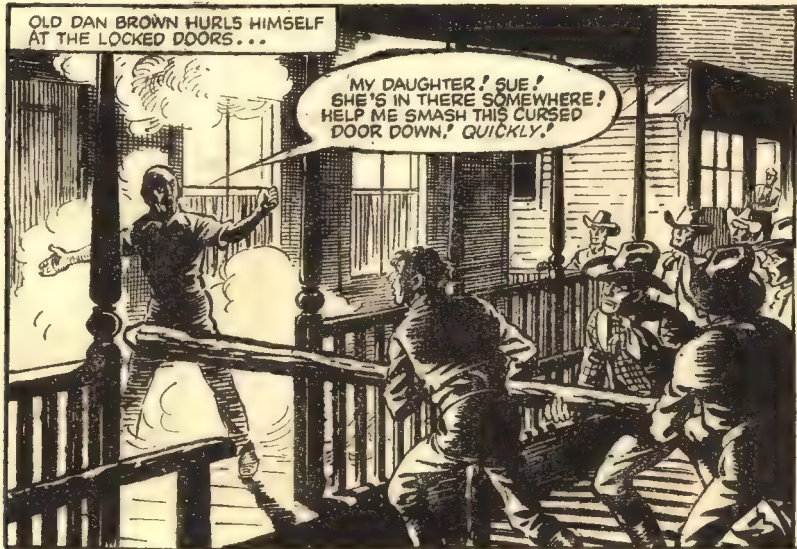
THE BLAZING SALOON QUICKLY
DRAWS A CROWD.

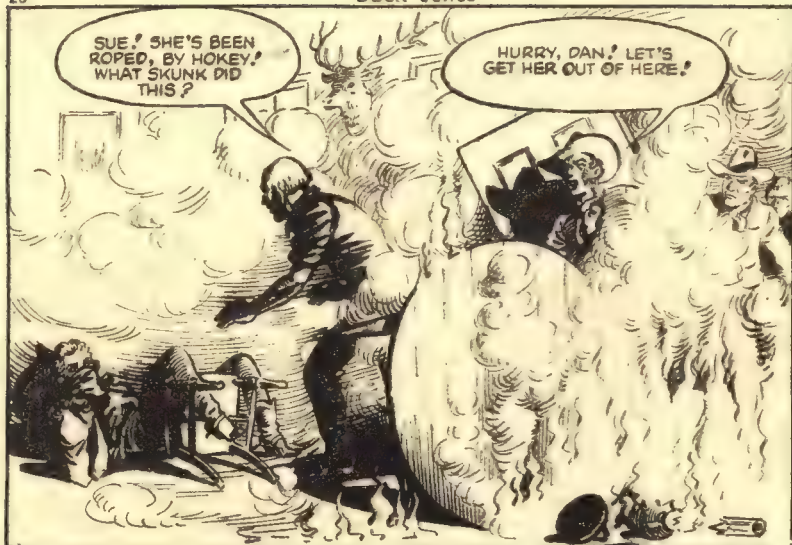
THE SALOON!
IT'S ABLAZE!



OLD DAN BROWN HURLS HIMSELF
AT THE LOCKED DOORS...

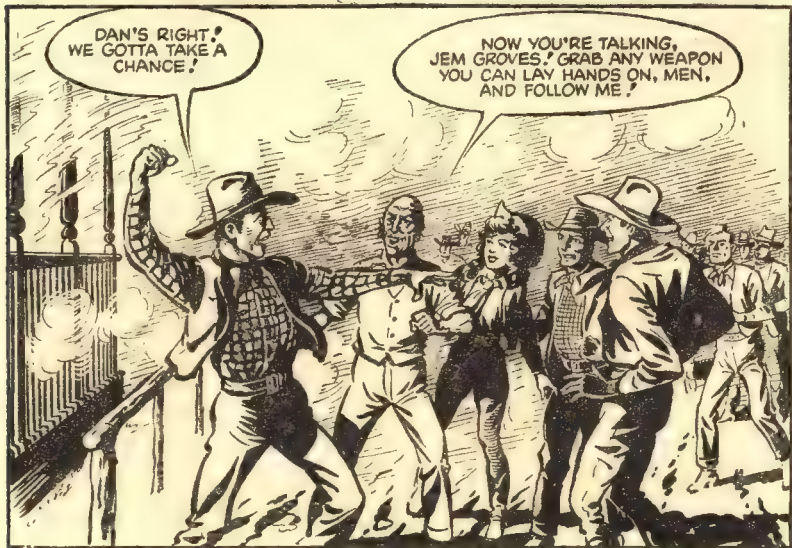
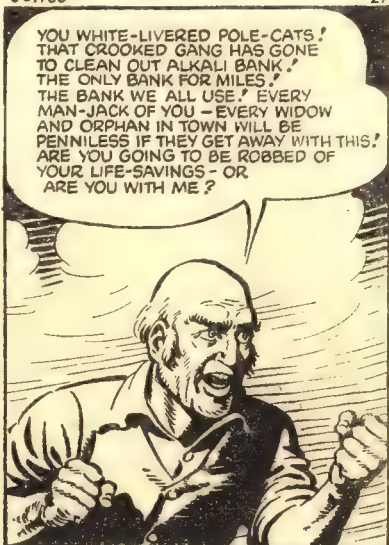
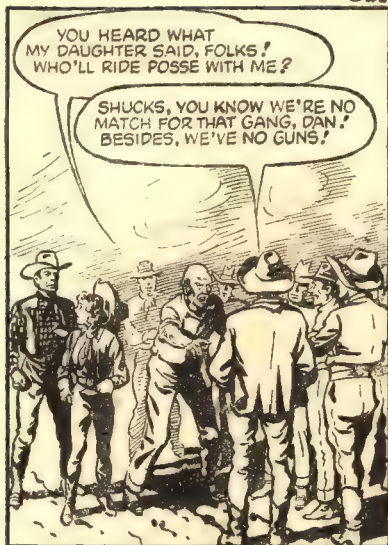
MY DAUGHTER! SUE!
SHE'S IN THERE SOMEWHERE!
HELP ME SMASH THIS CURSED
DOOR DOWN! QUICKLY!





SUE IS DRAGGED TO SAFETY, WHERE SHE GASPS OUT HER NEWS...





ARMED WITH A VARIETY OF CRAZY WEAPONS,
THE CAINE CITY ROSSE HURTLES OUT OF TOWN,
LED BY DAN BROWN...

COME ON, MEN!
TO ALKALI CITY!



MEANWHILE, THE GANG REIN IN
OUTSIDE THE ALKALI BANK....

THE BOSS AIN'T HERE YET!
NO GOOD HANGING ABOUT, BOYS!
LET'S GET STARTED!
FORCE THOSE DOORS!

OKAY, IOWA!

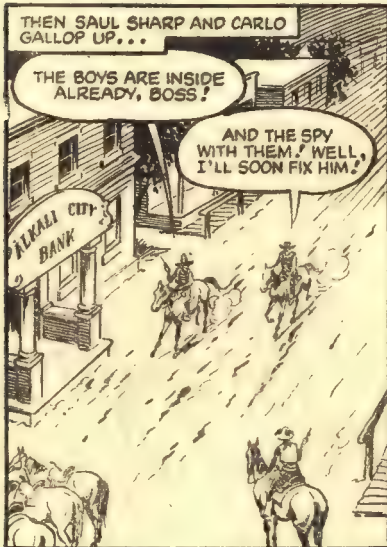




THEN SAUL SHARP AND CARLO GALLOP UP...

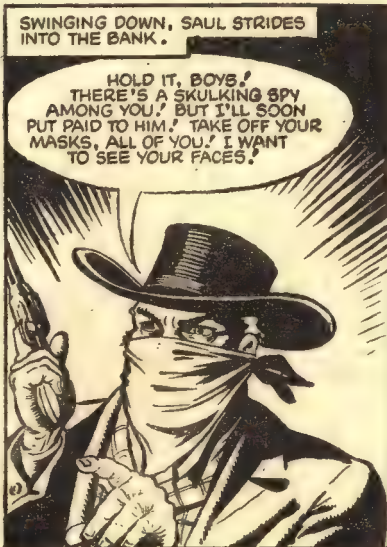
THE BOYS ARE INSIDE ALREADY, BOSS!

AND THE SPY WITH THEM. WELL, I'LL SOON FIX HIM.



SWINGING DOWN, SAUL STRIDES INTO THE BANK.

HOLD IT, BOYS! THERE'S A SKULKING SPY AMONG YOU, BUT I'LL SOON PUT PAID TO HIM. TAKE OFF YOUR MASKS, ALL OF YOU. I WANT TO SEE YOUR FACES.





THERE HE GOES,
BOSS!



THEN DAN BROWN AND HIS POSSE
THUNDER ONTO THE SCENE!

LISTEN TO THAT GUNPLAY!
BUCK MUST BE FIGHTING IT OUT!
COME ON!



IT'S A
POSSE, BOSS!

CURSE THEM!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
TO YOUR HORSES, BOYS!
HURRY!



BUT THE GANG BURST OUT OF THE BANK
STRAIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF THE POSSE.

HERE THEY COME!
LET 'EM HAVE IT, MEN!

LOOK OUT,
BOYS!



TAKE THAT,
YE CROOKED SKUNK!

YOU WOULD, WOULD YOU?
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?



AND AS THE MYSTERY LEADER MAKES A BREAK FOR IT, BUCK BRINGS HIM DOWN WITH A FLYING TACKLE!

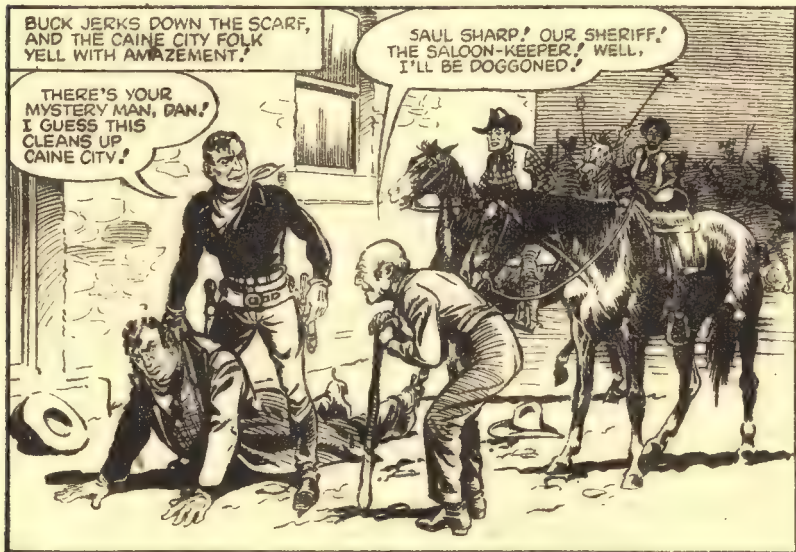
IT'S THE END OF THE TRAIL FOR YOU, MISTER GANG BOSS! NOW LET'S SEE YOUR FACE!

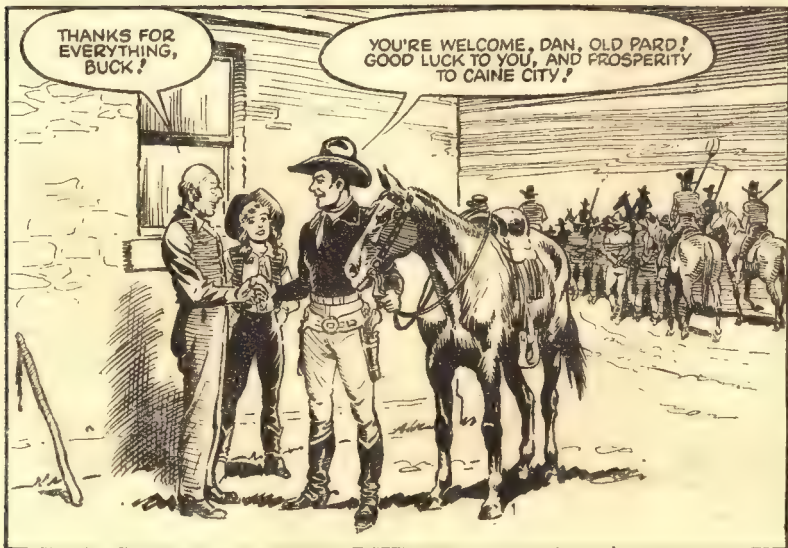
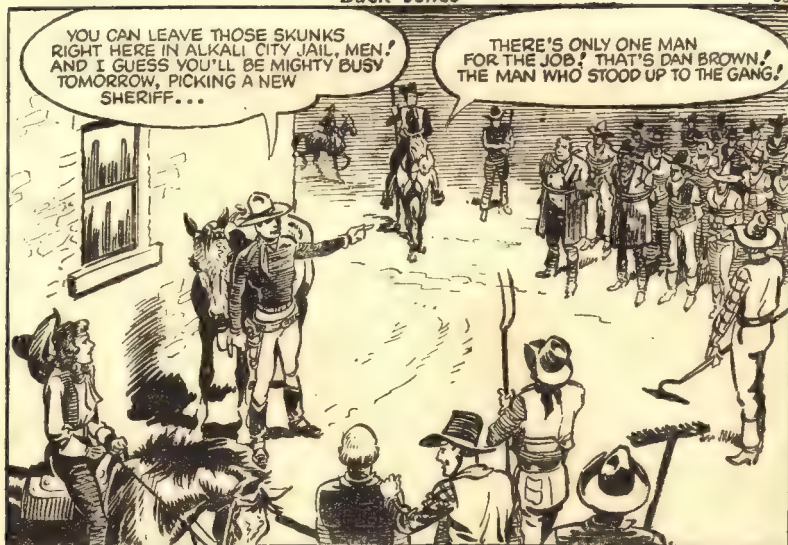
AAAGHH! CURSE YOU!

BUCK JERKS DOWN THE SCARF, AND THE CAINE CITY FOLK YELL WITH AMAZEMENT!

THERE'S YOUR MYSTERY MAN, DAN! I GUESS THIS CLEANS UP CAINE CITY!

SAUL SHARP, OUR SHERIFF, THE SALOON-KEEPER! WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED!



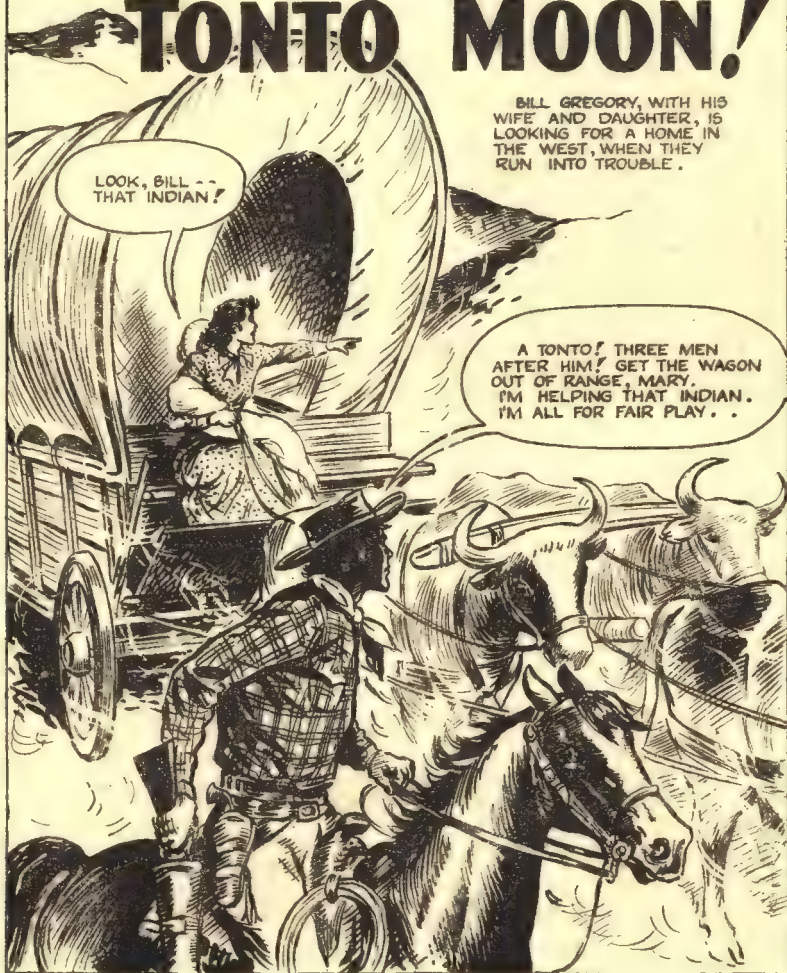


BUCK JONES**and the SECRET OF THE TONTO MOON!**

BILL GREGORY, WITH HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER, IS LOOKING FOR A HOME IN THE WEST, WHEN THEY RUN INTO TROUBLE.

LOOK, BILL --
THAT INDIAN!

A TONTO! THREE MEN
AFTER HIM! GET THE WAGON
OUT OF RANGE, MARY.
I'M HELPING THAT INDIAN.
I'M ALL FOR FAIR PLAY...



WHAT THE GREGORYS SEE.



SO BILL GREGORY RIDES TO THE RESCUE.
HIS FINE NEW RIFLE BARKING!



BUT THE LONE INDIAN IS HIT.



HIT! AND IN
THAT RIVER! HE'S
DONE FOR, I RECKON!



AT THE TOP OF THE CLIFF, THE INDIAN'S
PURSUERS REIN IN . . .

WE'VE LOST LONE
WOLF FOR GOOD AND
ALL, AND IF WE DARE
GO DOWN THE TRAIL
THAT HOMBRE WITH THE
SHARPS WILL PICK US
OFF EASILY. LET'S GO!

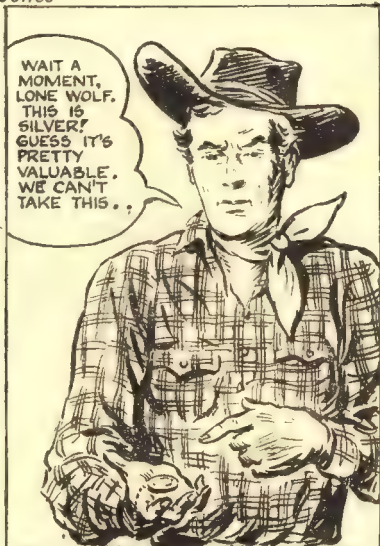


AS THE MEN RIDE OFF, BILL LOWERS
HIS RIFLE

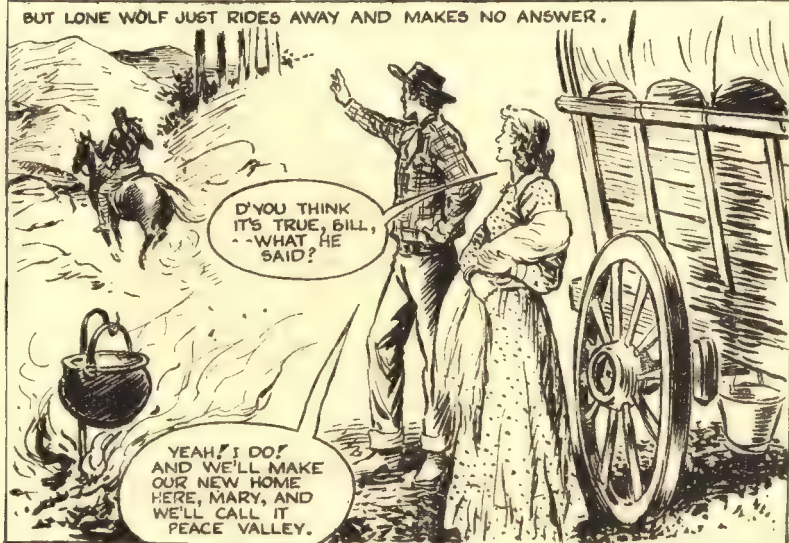


THEY'VE THOUGHT
BETTER OF IT, MAYBE I WAS
A FOOL TO HORN IN ON
SOMEBODY ELSE'S BOTHER -
- BUT WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH MARY?





BUT LONE WOLF JUST RIDES AWAY AND MAKES NO ANSWER.



AND IT WAS TRUE? THE INDIANS NEVER DID ATTACK BILL GREGORY'S O-BAR-O RANCH IN PEACE VALLEY, SO HE PROSPERED THROUGH THE YEARS.



OH, BILL? I'VE HEARD FROM JULIA. SHE GETS HOME FROM SCHOOL BACK EAST TOMORROW -- AND THIS TIME SHE COMES HOME FOR GOOD! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?

IT SURE IS, MARY... THE FINEST NEWS I'VE HEARD IN YEARS.

JULIA GREGORY HAS TO CHANGE COACHES AT ALKALI CITY FOR THE LAST RUN TO INDIAN CREEK, THE NEAREST TOWN TO PEACE VALLEY.



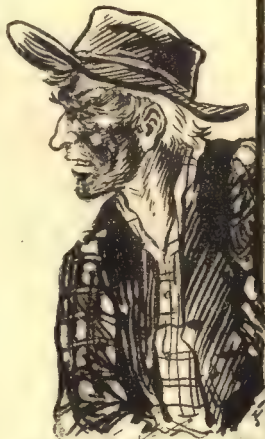
WAAL? IF IT AIN'T MISS JULIA GREGORY. HOWDY, MISS JULIA?

I'M FINE, JAKE... AND I'M THRILLED TO PIECES, GOING HOME FOR GOOD AND ALL!

JULIA IS WEARING THE TONTO MOON WHICH LONE WOLF GAVE HER WHEN SHE WAS A BABY.



BUT SAM BURROWS SEES THAT TONTO MOON, TOO!

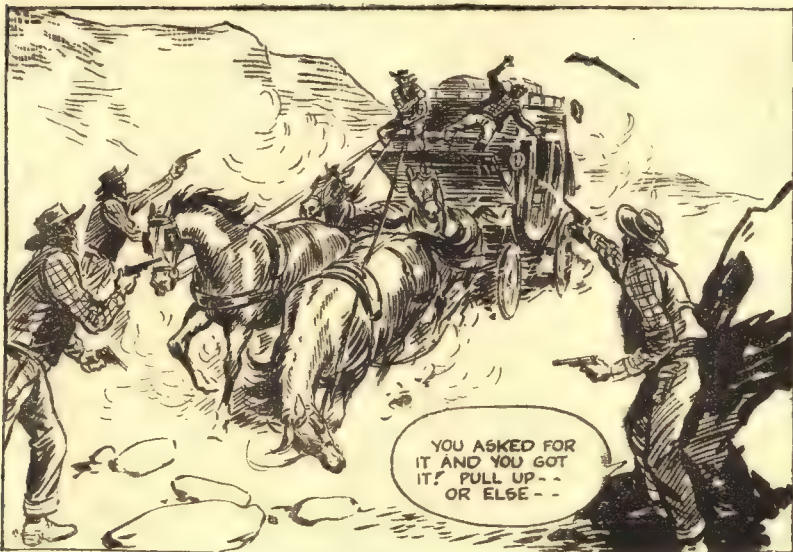




BUT IN CANYON PASS THINGS HAPPEN!

HOLD IT! THIS
IS A STICK-UP!

KEEP GOING, JED!
THERE'S ONLY
THREE OF 'EM --



YOU ASKED FOR
IT AND YOU GOT
IT! PULL UP --
OR ELSE --





BUCK JONES, RIDING HOME OVER THE HILLS,
HEARS THE SHOOTING.



BUCK COMES ON THE SCENE.





BUT IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE SAM BURROWS REALISES THAT SOMEBODY IS ON THEIR TRAIL AND WON'T BE SHAKEN OFF.





SEEING BUCK ON THE GROUND, DAN STEPS FROM COVER. IT IS HIS MISTAKE.



BURROWS AND JAKE, WITH JULIA, RIDE ON AND ON, DOWN TO THE WOODED COUNTRY. AND ALL THE TIME SOMEBODY FOLLOWS ~ ~ ~

IT'S-- SOMEBODY.
MAYBE IT'S DAN
CATCHING US UP.

NO! DAN WOULD GIVE
OUR WHISTLE. YOU HOLE-UP
HERE, JAKE, AND FINISH
HIM, FOR GOOD. I'LL GO ON.
I AIN'T LOSING THE CHANCE OF
A FORTUNE VERY EASILY ~ ~

AND AS BUCK RIDES THROUGH THE WOOD,
A BIRD SUDDENLY FLIES OUT OF A BUSH.

HULLO!
ANOTHER WELCOME
FOR ME, HUH?
I'LL SETTLE HIM!



BURROWS RIDES ON, BUT ALWAYS THERE IS SOMEBODY ON HIS TAIL, GETTING NEARER AND NEARER-- AND HIS HORSE IS TIRING WITH THE DOUBLE WEIGHT.



THEN BUCK ARRIVES ~ ~ ~

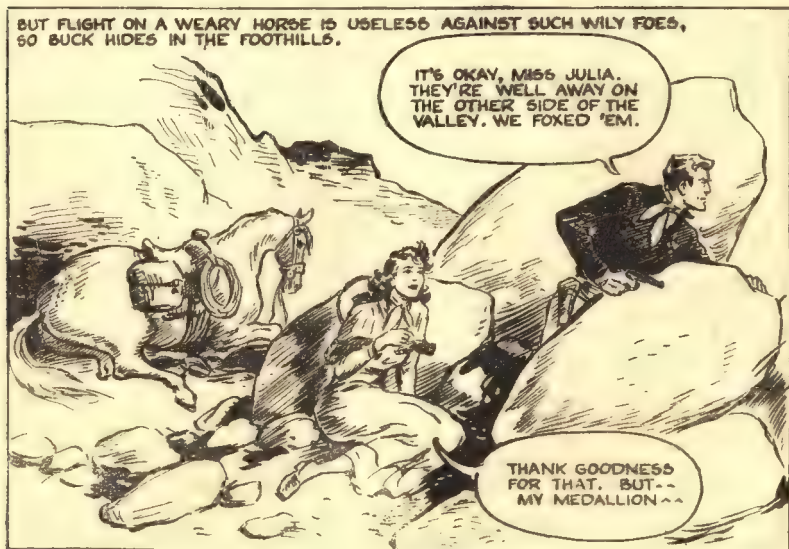


LOOK, BUCK!
TONTO!





BUT FLIGHT ON A WEARY HORSE IS USELESS AGAINST SUCH WILY FOES, SO BUCK HIDES IN THE FOOTHILLS.





BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE PEACEFUL CAMP IS SUDDENLY INVADED. .



JULIA SNATCHES UP BUCK'S FALLEN GUN AND

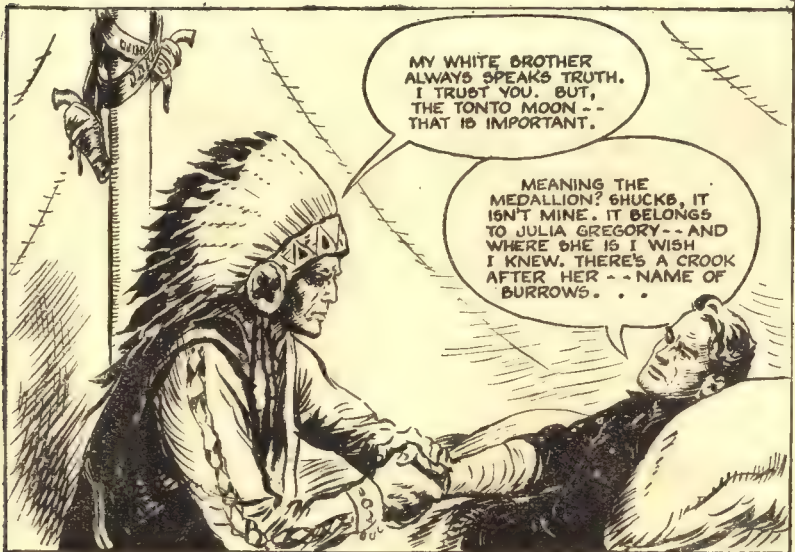




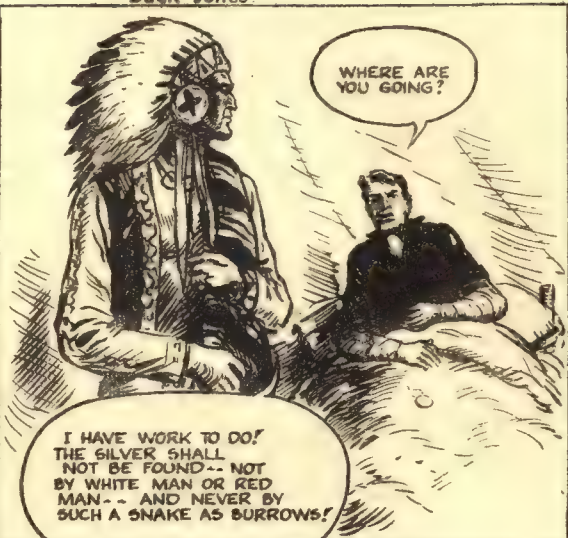
BURROWS DOES NOT KNOW THAT BUCK HAS THE MEDALLION IN HIS POCKET. BUCK DOESN'T KNOW JULIA'S DANGER-OR HIS OWN AS A FEW YOUNG BRAVES COME ON THE SCENE A LITTLE LATER . . .



WHEN HE COMES ROUND BUCK FINDS HIMSELF IN THE LODGE OF LONE WOLF, THE TONTO CHIEF.



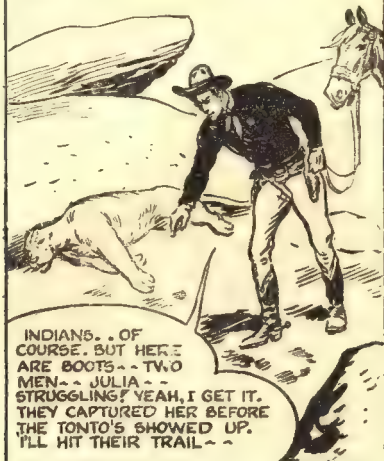
LONE WOLF TELLS THE WHOLE STORY-- TELLS, TOO, THAT THE TONTO MOON BEARS ON IT'S SILVERY SURFACE A MAP, SHOWING THE WAY TO A LONG-LOST HOARD OF SILVER ONCE OWNED BY THE TONTO PEOPLE. BUT LONE WOLF FEELS THAT SUCH WEALTH WOULD CORRUPT BOTH INDIAN AND WHITE MAN. THEREFORE HE HAD GIVEN THE TONTO MOON AWAY AND HOPED THE SILVER WOULD BE LOST FOR EVER.



BUT BUCK ISN'T CARING ABOUT THE SILVER, EITHER. HE WORRIES ABOUT JULIA. HE GETS UP AND DONS HIS CLOTHES--BUCKLES ON HIS GUN BELT. LONE WOLF HAS GONE ALONE. THE BRAVES ARE BUSY DANCING AND NOBODY BOTHERS ABOUT BUCK.

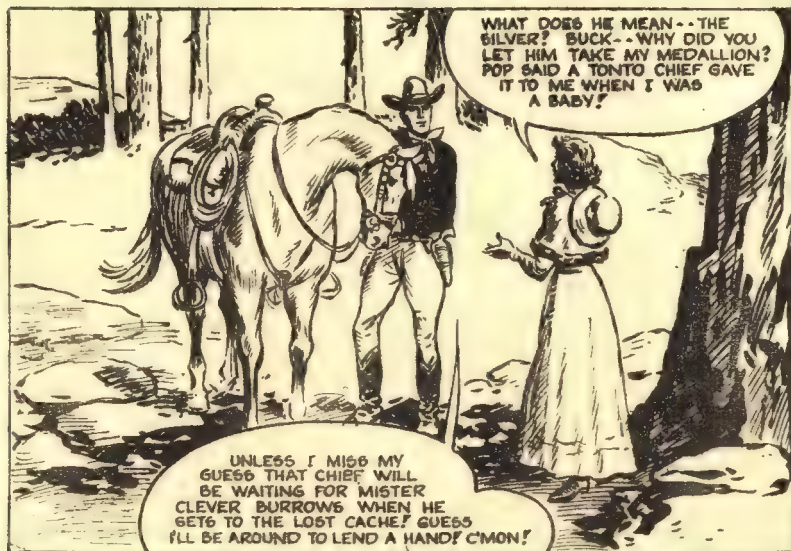


AT THE CAMP WHERE HE FOUGHT THE COUGAR, BUCK FINDS THE TRAIL HE NEEDS . . .



AND AFTER A LONG, LONG TRAIL . .





BUCK WAS RIGHT! LONE WOLF IS WAITING FOR SAM BURROWS AT THE LOST HORDE OF SILVER.

RENEGADE! SO YOU
HAVE FOUND THE SILVER
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!
BUT YOU SHALL NOT LAY
A FINGER ON IT WHILE
I LIVE!

NO ONE IS
GOING TO STOP ME
GETTING THAT SILVER!
YOU GO BACK AND FIX
THAT PESKY SHERIFF
JAKE, WHILE I DEAL
WITH THIS INJUN.

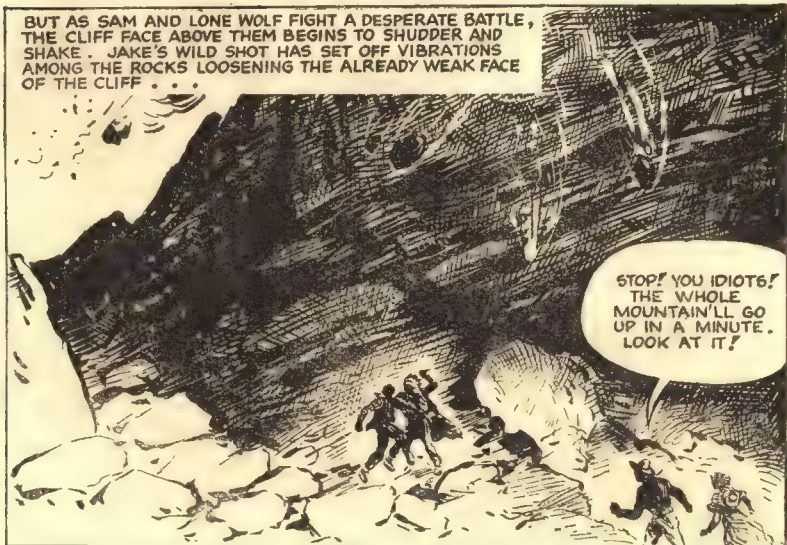
SNARLING WITH RAGE, SAM HURLS HIMSELF FORWARD . . .

I AIN'T LOSING OUT -
NOT AFTER ALL I'VE
BEEN THROUGH! I'M
COMING, LONE WOLF!

MEANWHILE, BUCK ARRIVES ON THE SCENE. SWIFTLY HE TACKLES JAKE. . .



BUT AS SAM AND LONE WOLF FIGHT A DESPERATE BATTLE, THE CLIFF FACE ABOVE THEM BEGINS TO SHUDDER AND SHAKE. JAKE'S WILD SHOT HAS SET OFF VIBRATIONS AMONG THE ROCKS LOOSENING THE ALREADY WEAK FACE OF THE CLIFF . . .



BURROWS AND THE CHIEF FALL OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND A ROCK--
AND ONLY LONE WOLF APPEARS AGAIN.



THE PEAK COLLAPSES OVER THE SILVER CACHE.



NOW, NOBODY EVER WILL FIND IT! I AM GLAD IT SHOULD BE SO. THE TONTO MOON BELONGS TO PALEFACE MAIDEN AND WILL NEVER BRING SORROW TO HER AGAIN!



THAT'S HIDDEN YOUR SILVER GOOD AND PROPER, LONE WOLF!

60 BUCK RESTORES JULIA TO HER PARENTS.



YOU DID A NICE JOB, BUCK. WE'LL NEVER FORGET IT.

GLAD I WAS AROUND TO HELP, BILL! BE SEEIN' YUH!

Printed in England and published on the first Thursday in each month by The Amalgamated Press, Ltd., The Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. Sole Agents for Australia and New Zealand: Messrs. Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. Subscription Rates: Inland and Abroad 19/- for 12 months, 9/6 for 6 months. COWBOY COMICS LIBRARY is sold subject to the following conditions, that it shall not, without the written consent of the Publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price as shown on the cover; and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition, or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

TIMBER!

BOB, WHY CAN'T YOU BE LIKE DAD'S MEN? THEY'RE TOUGH WITH TERRIFIC STAMINA!

GUESS I'LL NEVER BE LIKE THEM!

WHAT ALICE SEES IN THAT GUY I JUST DON'T KNOW!

THAT DOES IT! I'LL SHOW 'EM, BUT HOW?

GEE! THIS IS IT! JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR -- 5 TERRIFIC BODY BUILDING COURSES FOR ONLY 2/6. I'LL WRITE TO-DAY.

TWO WEEKS LATER.

WHO'S THAT? MUST BE THE CHIEF! LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES! HE'S CHOPPING TREES LIKE FAGGOTS!

GOSH! IT'S BOB!

ALICE! COME HERE! YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A MAN!

BOB! YOU'RE TELLING ME!

For only 2/6 you can get **FIVE** Terrific power-packed Courses, compiled by George F. Jowett, the Champion of Champions. Build a body you'll be proud of! **FIVE** Test Courses show how to build

(1) **MIGHTY ARMS** (2) **Giant BACK** (3) **LEGS** of oak (4) **Bravny CHEST** (5) **Vice-like GRIP**. IN ADDITION a FREE BOOK, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles like Iron."

PLUS two free art plates and details of Free Membership of The Body Sculpture Club. Send 2/6 P.O. now to Body Sculpture Club, Dept. 77/9, The Manor House, Worcester Park, Surrey

Body Sculpture Club

DEPT. 77/9 THE MANOR HOUSE, WORCESTER PARK, SURREY.

Send by return mail my FREE Book, Art Plates, details of FREE Club Membership and Five Test Courses. In full payment I enclose 2/6 P.O. (crossed and made payable to Body Sculpture Club).

Name _____

Address _____



GREAT NEWS!



BUFFALO BILL RIDES AGAIN!

... When the war-drums thump out their savage rhythm and the painted Redskins take the war path ... one man alone can save the West ... **BUFFALO BILL!**

The famous scout rides every week in a complete full-length picture story in that grand paper, **COMET**. Don't miss it!

COMET 3¢
EVERY MONDAY