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NO. 38

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REPUBLIC PICTURES' STAR

ROCKY LANE

IN THE INDIAN WAR

AS THE WHITE MAN SLOWLY BUT STEADILY PUSHED WESTWARD, THE NATIVE INDIANS FELT THE RELENTLESS CONSTRICTION ON THEIR WIDE OPEN HUNTING GROUNDS! FINALLY, IN STUBBORN RESISTANCE, THE THREE GREAT INDIAN TRIBES OF THE WEST TOOK A STAND OF DEFIANCE! A STAND WHICH CAUSED THE UNITED STATES ARMY ENDLESS HARRASSMENT AND WHICH LEADS ROCKY LANE INTO ONE OF HIS MOST EXCITING AND DARING ADVENTURES!

Chapter One: FRIEND OR FOE

IN A WESTERN ARMY POST...

COLONEL, THE CHIEF MARSHAL SENT ME TO SEE YOU ABOUT A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT!

YES, ROCKY. THE ARMY IS FACED WITH A DIFFICULT SITUATION! THE THREE GREAT INDIAN TRIBES, THE CANANDI, THE WAUKEE AND THE POWATIS, HAVE UNITED FOR AN ALL-OUT WAR AGAINST THE WHITE MAN!

OUR TROOPS ARE DEPLOYED TO SUCCESSFULLY CHECK ANY MOVE MADE BY THE CANANDI OR THE WAUKEES, BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE POWATIS, WHO HAVE A SECRET CAMP SOMEWHERE IN THE HILLS! THEY ARE A SMALLER TRIBE, BUT THEY ARE VERY CLEVER AND VICIOUSLY DANGEROUS!

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UNTIL WE LOCATE THE POWATI CAMP EVERY SETTLEMENT IN THE WEST IS IN DANGER! THAT'S WHY I ASKED THE CHIEF MARSHAL TO DETAIL YOU TO THE ARMY!

SINCE YOU KNOW THE COUNTRY AND THE PEOPLE SO WELL, I WANT YOU TO GO OUT AS GUIDE WITH A COMPANY OF MEN ASSIGNED TO FIND THE INDIAN CAMP AND BRING THE INFORMATION BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!
I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP, SIR!

GOOD! NOW I'LL SEND FOR CAPTAIN DESMOND WHO WILL BE IN COMMAND OF THE COMPANY!

SHORTLY AFTER ---
... AND, CAPTAIN, YOU WILL BE IN COMMAND AND ROCKY LANE WILL GO AS GUIDE!
I CAN HANDLE THE ASSIGNMENT MYSELF, SIR! I DON'T NEED ANY LOCAL SADDLETRAMP TO HELP ME TRACK DOWN REDSKINS!

ROCKY LANE'S KNOWLEDGE WILL BE HELPFUL! HE LEAVES WITH YOU IN THE MORNING! THAT WILL BE ALL!
YES, SIR!

THE NEXT MORNING ---
DON'T FORGET, CAPTAIN, THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO GET THE INFORMATION BACK HERE!
YES, SIR! LET'S GO, MEN!

AFTER LONG HOURS OF RIDING ---
WE'VE BEEN IN THE SADDLE ALL DAY! HOW MUCH FURTHER DO YOU THINK WE'LL HAVE TO GO?
WE'VE STILL PLENTY OF RIDING TO DO BEFORE WE GET TO POWATI TERRITORY!

SUDDENLY—
CAPTAIN, LOOK! THERE'S A CAMP DOWN THERE!

IT'S AN INDIAN CAMP, ALL RIGHT!

GET READY TO ATTACK!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, CAPTAIN! THOSE ARE A PEACEFUL GROUP OF INDIANS LED BY MY FRIEND, TWIN EAGLES! THEY'RE NOT INVOLVED IN THE WAR!

THE ONLY GOOD INDIAN IS A DEAD INDIAN! CHECK YOUR WEAPONS, MEN! WE ATTACK AT ONCE!

THOSE INDIANS ARE FRIENDLY! I WON'T PERMIT AN ATTACK ON THEM!
YOU WON'T, EH?

I'LL SHOW YOU WHO IS IN COMMAND HERE! BANKS, PUT THAT MAN UNDER ARREST!

WE'RE GOING TO WIPE OUT THOSE REDSKINS! BANKS, YOU STAY HERE AND GUARD THE PRISONER!
YES, SIR!
CAPTAIN, YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE!

I MUST WARN CHIEF TWIN EAGLES OF THIS ATTACK! BUT HOW? THIS SOLDIER WILL SHOOT ME IF I MOVE! WAIT! — I THINK I HAVE IT!
BANKS, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN OUT WEST LONG, HAVE YOU?
NO. I JUST GOT OUT TO THIS POST A MONTH AGO! WHY DO YOU ASK?
THAT EXPLAINS IT! SINCE YOU'RE HERE SUCH A SHORT TIME, I COULDN'T EXPECT YOU TO BE AWARE OF THE MOUNTAIN LION IN THE TREE RIGHT ABOVE YOU!
A MOUNTAIN LION! WHERE?
BIFF!
IT WORKED!
SORRY, BANKS! I KNOW YOU WERE ONLY DOING YOUR DUTY, BUT I'VE GOT TO DO MINE, TOO!
AR-RGH!
BOP!
GET GOING, BLACK JACK, OLD PARD! WE'VE A HEAP OF RIDING TO DO!

DESMOND AND HIS MEN HAVE TOO GREAT A HEADSTART! WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A SHORT CUT TO TWIN EAGLES' CAMP!
STEADY, BLACK JACK! I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT! THIS WILL GET US THERE AT LEAST AN HOUR BEFORE THE SOLDIERS!
SOON...
LOOK! IS PALEFACE FRIEND, ROCKY LANE!
QUICK! I MUST SEE CHIEF TWIN EAGLES!
SOON...
---SO YOU SEE THE SOLDIERS ARE RIDING AGAINST THE POWATI TRIBE!
THAT IS GOOD!
POWATI ARE BAD INJUNS! THEY ROB AND KILL PALEFACE AND REDMAN ALIKE!
BUT WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU, CHIEF, IS THAT THESE SOLDIERS DON'T KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GOOD AND BAD INDIANS!
THE BEST THING TO DO IS BREAK CAMP AND GO INTO HIDING UNTIL THE SOLDIERS RIDE ON!
ROCKY LANE IS FRIEND! WE DO WHAT YOU SAY!
SHORTLY AFTER...
WE'LL REACH THE INDIAN CAMP SOON! SERGEANT, GET THE MEN-- WAIT! THE INDIANS ARE MOVING! THEY ARE RIDING OFF INTO THE WOODS!

AND ROCKY LANE IS LEADING THEM!

HE BROKE ARREST TO SAVE HIS INDIAN FRIENDS! IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THAT TRAITOR, I'LL HAVE HIM SHOT!

Meanwhile...
WE THANK YOU, ROCKY LANE, FOR FRIENDSHIP! MAYBE SOMETIME WE CAN HELP YOU!
YOU'LL BE SAFE IN THE FOREST! THE SOLDIERS WILL NEVER FOLLOW YOU HERE! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE CAMP AND MY JOB OF ACTING AS GUIDE!

LATER—
I'LL REPORT WHAT I DID TO CAPTAIN DESMOND! HE'LL PROBABLY BE ANGRY, BUT THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY!

SEIZE THAT MAN! SERGEANT, GET THE FIRING SQUAD!
WHAT—!

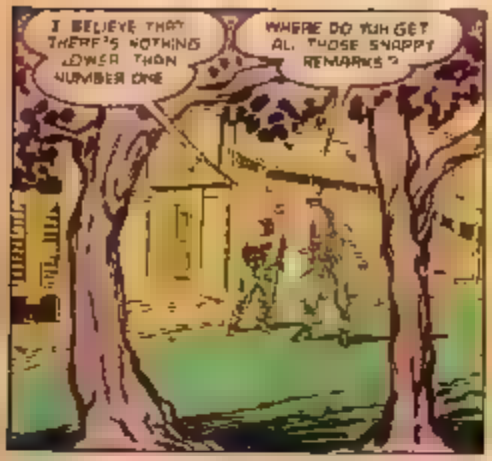
ROCKY LANE, FOR YOUR TRAITOROUS DISOBEDIENCE, YOU WILL DIE!
CAPTAIN, YOU MUST BE LOCO!

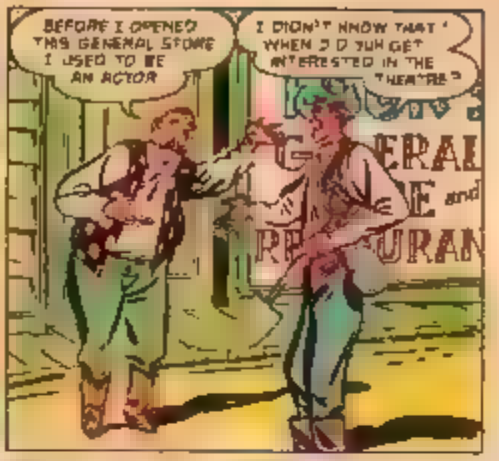
READY! AIM!
DOES THE ARMY CAPTAIN'S FIT OF ANGER SPELL THE END OF ROCKY LANE? READ CHAPTER II of
The INDIAN WAR

ADVERTISEMENT

INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F.Goodrich

DEE DICKENS IN The PROSPECTOR
I HATE GOLD! I DETEST GOLD! I DESPISE GOLD!
HEY, DEE DICKENS--- WHAT ARE YUH DOING?
CHOW
HUCK'S GENERAL STORE and RESTAURANT
I'M PANNING GOLD.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO ASK YUH ANYTHING! YUH CAN NEVER GET ANYTHING BUT A FOOLISH ANSWER FROM A FOOL!
WHO ARE YUH CALLING A FOOL?
YUH, OF COURSE! I DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS ANY OTHER FOOL AROUND!
ARE YUH AIMING TO HAVE A FIGHT WITH ME?
OF COURSE NOT! I LIKE PEACE! IN FACT---
---I'D LIKE TO TAKE YUH APART PIECE BY PIECE!
I SHOULD PUNCH YUH IN THE NOSE FER THAT, BUT I DON'T AIM TO LET YUH GET ME RILED UP! AFTER ALL, I'M THE NUMBER ONE GOLD PROSPECTOR IN THE WEST!


I BELIEVE THAT THERE'S NOTHING LOWER THAN NUMBER ONE
WHERE DO YUH GET AL THOSE SNAPPY REMARKS?


BEFORE I OPENED THIS GENERAL STORE I USED TO BE AN ACTOR
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT! WHEN D'D YUH GET INTERESTED IN THE THEATRE?

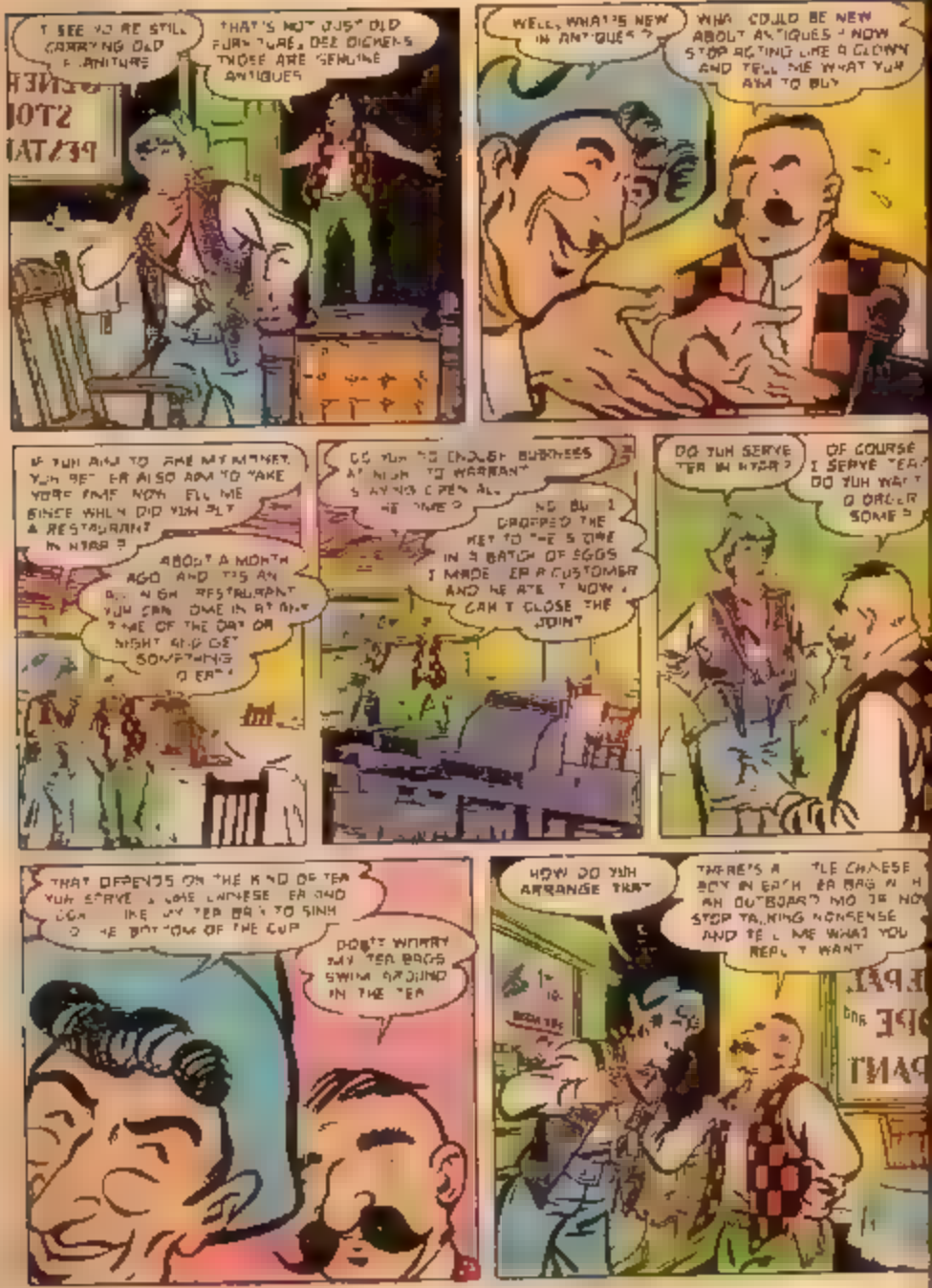
IT GOES WAY BACK WHEN I WAS A KID MY MOTHER TOOK ME TO A FREAK SHOW
BOY, YUH CERTAINLY BELONGED THERE!

HOLD ON! I DIDN'T JOIN ANY FREAK SHOW
WHY WOULDN'T THEY HAVE YUH?

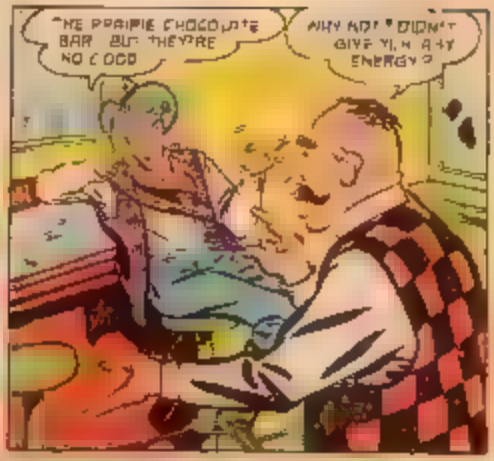
I REFUSE TO WASTE TIME TALKING TO YUH I'VE GOT WORK TO DO IN MY STORE
I'VE GOT WORK TO DO IN YORE STORE, TOO

WHAT DO YUH MEAN BY THAT? YUH DON'T WORRY FER ME!
I KNOW, BUT GETTING A FAIR PRICE OUT OF YUH IS REAL WORK

WELL, IT'S NOT MY FAULT! WE GOT AN INFLATION AND DOLLARS DON'T GO AS FAR AS THEY USED TO
MAYBE THEY DON'T GO AS FAR, BUT THEY SURE GO FASTER


I SEE YO RE STILL CARRYING OLD FURNITURE
THAT'S NOT JUST OLD FURNITURE, DEE DICKENS THOSE ARE GENUINE ANTIQUES
WELL, WHAT'S NEW IN ANTIQUES?
WHO COULD BE NEW ABOUT ANTIQUES? NOW STOP ACTING LIKE A CLOWN AND TELL ME WHAT YUH AIM TO BU
IF YUH AIN TO BE MY MARKET, YUH BET ER ALSO AIN TO MAKE YORE NAME NOW. ELL ME SINCE WHEN DID YUH SET A RESTAURANT IN NYAH?
ABOUT A MONTH AGO AND TIS AN O N GH RESTAURANT YUH CAN COME IN AT ANY TIME OF THE DAY OR NIGHT AND GET SOMETHING O EAT
DO YUH DO ENOUGH BUSINESS AT NIGH TO WARRANT S AYING O PEN ALL HE TIME?
NO BU I DROPPED THE KEY TO THE S OME IN A BATCH OF EGGS I MADE ER A CUSTOMER AND HE ATE T NOW, CAN T CLOSE THE JOINT
DO YUH SERVE TEA IN NYAH?
OF COURSE I SERVE TEA DO YUH WAN T O ORDER SOME?
THAT DEPENDS ON THE KIND OF TEA YUH SERVE. A ONE CHINESE ER AND OOK IKE MY TEA BA S TO SINK TO HE BOTTOM OF THE CUP
DON'T WORRY MY TEA BAGS SWIM AROUND IN THE TEA
HOW DO YUH ARRANGE THAT
THERE'S A TLE CHINESE BOY IN EACH ER BAG W H AN OUTBOARD MO TR NOW STOP TA KING NONSENSE AND TE L ME WHAT YOU REAL Y WANT

DO YUH HAVE ANY GOOD CHOCOLATE BARS?
I SURE DO THE PRAIRIE CHOCOLATE BAR!


THE PRAIRIE CHOCOLATE BAR BUT THEY'RE NO GOOD
AIN'T THEY DON'T GIVE YUH ANY ENERGY?

I'LL SAY I DO I GAVE ME JUST ENOUGH ENERGY TO THROW THE REST OF THE BAR AWAY
THAT'S THE FIRST COMPLAINT I EVER HAD ABOUT PRAIRIE CHOCOLATE BARS WHY IT HAS NO WRAPPER AND IT'S HANDLED BY DEALERS EVERYWHERE

MAYBE THAT'S WHY IT TASTES SO BAD IT'S HANDLED TOO MUCH
WELL, YUH'VE BEEN IN YAR FER A LONG TIME NOW, AND HAVEN'T SEEN SO MUCH AS ANY THING YET WHAT DID YUH COME IN FER?

TO TELL THE TRUTH, I FIND A PLACE I CAN SIT DOWN AND REST MY WEARY FEET
YUH SURE GOT YORE WEARS

I CAN'T MAKE ANY MONEY OUT OF YORE JUST SITTING AROUND HYAR EITHER BUY SOMETHING OR GET OUT

I'LL GET OUT BES DES 'M RESTED NOW
AFTER TALKING I TUH MY BREW WILL NEED A RES GOOD DAY AND GOODBYE

ROPING 'N' RIDING With ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE AND BLACK JACK

4024 NORTH RADFORD AVE.
NORTH HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.

Howdy Partners,

IT'S SURE NICE TO MOSEY UP AND SAY HOWDY TO OLD FRIENDS AGAIN. LAST MONTH IF YOU'LL RECALL, WE TALKED ABOUT SOME OF THE GAMES THE INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS USED TO PLAY. TODAY I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU ABOUT SOME OF THE TOOLS AND IMPLEMENTS THE REDMAN USED.

A VERY IMPORTANT TOOL TO THE TRIBES WAS THE STONE-HEADED POUNDER. THESE POUNDERS WERE USED TO POUND THE DRIED MEAT OF THE ELK OR BUFFALO INTO HARD PEMMICAN, AN ITEM OF FOOD MADE BY THE INDIANS TO KEEP ON LONG JOURNEYS AND KEEP A LONG TIME WITHOUT SPOILING. OFTEN BERRIES WERE USED TO PULVERIZE DEER FAT WHICH WERE ADDED TO THE PEMMICAN.

ANOTHER IMPORTANT TOOL WAS THE HIDE SCRAPER, USED FOR SCRAPING AND CLEANING THE HIDES OF GAME. IT WAS MADE OF A LENGTH OF ANTLER OR WOOD WITH A CURVED END TO WHICH AN IRON BLADE WAS ATTACHED. TODAY, WE ARE USED TO OUR KNIVES OF FURIOUS AND SPOONS. THE EARLY INDIANS BEFORE WHITE SETTLERS ARRIVED, USED KNIVES MADE OF BONE, SHORT AND STUBBY WITH POINTS OFTEN WITH A WAR AXE AT ONE END. THEY USED SPOONS OF BUFFALO HORN FOR EATING WHILE LADLES AND DISHES OF SHEEP HORN WERE USED FOR DIPPING, SKIMMING AND GENERAL COOKING PURPOSES.

YES, THOSE WERE BUT A FEW OF THE IMPLEMENTS AND TOOLS USED BY THE INDIAN WHEN HE RULED AMERICA. SOMETIME WE'LL TALK ABOUT OTHERS. BUT YOU CAN BE SURE OF ONE THING - THE INDIAN TOOK GOOD CARE OF HIS TOOLS AND UTENSILS. HE NEVER LET THEM LYING AROUND TO BE BROKEN OR RUSTED. HE KEPT THEM IN TIP-TOP SHAPE, CLEAN AND POLISHED. WELL, THIS IS WHAT EVERY SMART HOMBRE DOES. YES, SIR. IF YOU TAKE CARE OF YOUR THINGS THE WAY THE INDIANS DID THEIRS, YOU'LL KEEP THEM IN FINE SHAPE FOR A LONG TIME.

BUT NOW, FRIENDS, I MUST BE MOSEYING ON. TILL NEXT MONTH, WHEN KEEP RIDING THE TRAIL OF SMILES!

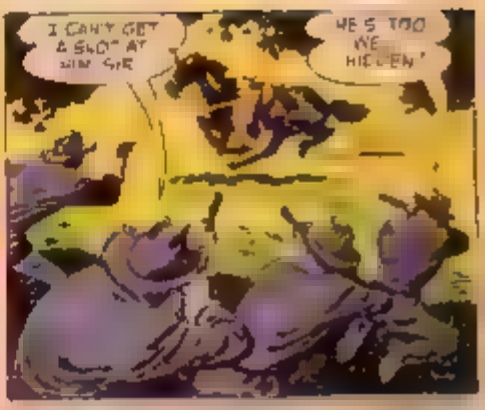
YOUR PALS

Allan Rocky Lane

AND BLACK JACK

REPUBLIC PICTURES STAR
Rocky Lane
in The INDIAN WAR
Chapter II — The Escape Plot!
THOSE MEN MEAN BUS NESS. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BUT PRONTO!
AIM!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
I'LL DUCK BEHIND THIS TREE FOR THE TIME BEING!
FIRE!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
I'M SAFE — FOR THE MOMENT! NOW TO GET BLACK JACK!
PHWEEEEEE!
AFTER THE TRAITOR MEN

MAKE DUST BLACK JACK OLD BOY!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY

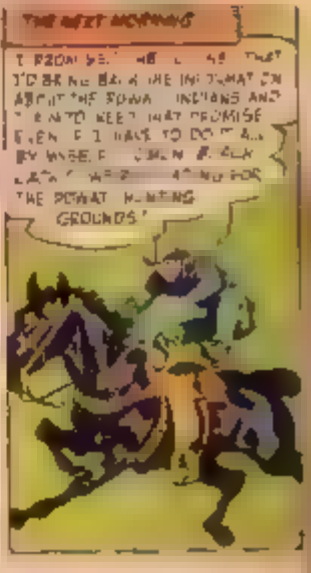

I CAN'T GET A SHOT AT HIM SIR
HE'S TOO WE HIDDEN!

TO YOUR HORSES AFTER HIM

THE BEST WAY TO CATCH AN INDIAN IS ONE ON BLACK JACK LET'S SHOW THEM A THING OR TWO ABOUT HORSES

SOON...
WE'RE LOST HIM AGAIN
WE'RE RIDING WE WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND HIM IN THESE MOUNTAINS WE MIGHT AS WELL GO BACK TO CAMP!

MEANWHILE...
WE'VE GIVEN THEM THE SLIP BLACK JACK! I'LL BE BACK WE CAN RIDE DOWN HERE IN THE MORNING

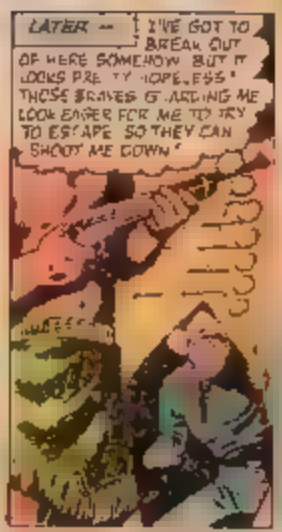

THE NEXT MORNING
I PROMISED HE'D GET THAT I'D BRING BACK THE INFORMATION ABOUT THE SIOUX INDIANS AND I INTEND TO KEEP THAT PROMISE EVEN IF I HAVE TO DO IT ALL BY MYSELF! COME ON BLACK JACK AND FOR THE GREAT HUNTING GROUNDS!

LATER
HOLD 'T BLACK JACK THAT'S A HUNT AU PARTY OF PAWAT BRAVES
WE L HIDE BEHIND HERE WHERE THEY AN SEE US MAYBE WE'LL GET A CHANCE TO RU THEM BACK TO THEIR CAMP
BUT SUDDENLY—
AIEEE!
HUH !
UGH GRAB PALEFACE.
YOU POLECATS ARE NOT GRABBING ANYONE
POW!
YOU'LL F ND PALEFACE IS HEAP BAD MEDICINE
UGH!
SOCK!
PALEFACE WILL BE QU ET NOW !
AGH!
CLUNK!
SOON AFTER
COME WE TAKE PR SONER BACK TO CAMP!
CHIEF BE GLAD WE BRING PALEFACE PRISONER!
STOP! WE B INDFOLD PALEFACE SO HE NOT KNOW SECRET ENTRANCE TO POWATI CAMP
WE NEED NO BLINDFOLD PALEFACE NEVER L VE TO GIVE SECRET AWAY!

I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A MENTAL NOTE OF THIS PLACE SO THAT I CAN DIRECT THE ARMY BACK HERE - IF I EVER GET FREE TO BRING BACK THE INFORMATION!

I GO TELL CHIEF OF CAPTIVE - YOU TAKE PALEFACE TO PRISON TEPEE
UGH!

SOON --
THIS POWATT HOSPITALITY IS RIGHT FORCEFUL! I RECKON THERE'S NOTHING MUCH I CAN DO RIGHT NOW!
NO NEED TO TIE YOU NOW! IF YOU TRY TO ESCAPE GUARD SHOOT YOU DEAD!

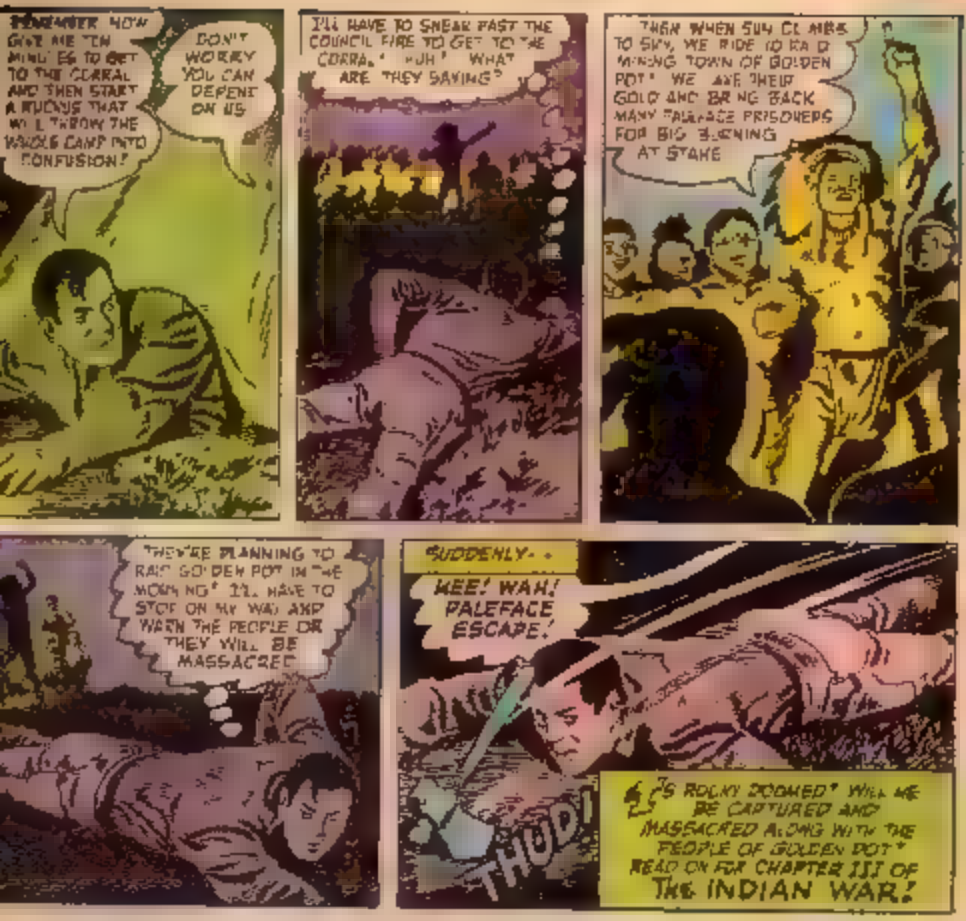

LATER --
I'VE GOT TO BREAK OUT OF HERE SOMEHOW BUT IT LOOKS PRETTY HOPELESS! THOSE BRAVES GUARDING ME LOOK EAGER FOR ME TO TRY TO ESCAPE SO THEY CAN SHOOT ME DOWN!

HUH. THEY GOT CAPTAIN DESMOND AND HIS SOLDIERS!

GOOD! PUT ALL PALEFACES IN TEPEE! LATER WE MAKE BIG CELEBRATION - WE BURN AND TORTURE PALEFACES!

ROCKY LANE! THEY GOT YOU, TOO!
YES NOW THERE'S NO ONE TO BRING THE INFORMATION ABOUT THIS CAMP BACK TO HEADQUARTERS. WE'VE JUST PLUMB FAILED OUR MISSION!

ROCKY I WAS A FOOL TO LOSE MY TEMPER YESTERDAY! LET'S FORGET IT AND WORK TOGETHER TO TRY TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THAT SUITS ALL RIGHT WITH ME CAPTAIN, BUT FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, WE'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF HERE SO EASILY!
WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! THERE'S A WAY ONE OF US CAN GET AWAY AND BRING THE INFORMATION ABOUT THIS CAMP BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!
BUT MY PLAN WILL MEAN SURE DEATH OR THE OTHERS WHO WILL HAVE TO PROVIDE THE DISTRACTION FOR THE ONE WHO ESCAPES!
WE'LL TRY ANYTHING! WE'RE SOLDIERS AND WE'LL ACCOMPLISH OUR MISSION EVEN IF IT MEANS DEATH!
THE PLAN IS FOR ONE OF US TO SNEAK OUT THE BACK OF THE TENT AT NIGHT AND GET TO THE CORRAL. THEN THOSE REMAINING WILL START A FIGHT WITH THE GUARDS AND IN THE EXCITEMENT THE ONE MAN WILL HAVE A CHANCE TO REACH HIS HORSE AND GET AWAY!
IT'S WORTH A TRY! WE'LL DO IT. AND YOU'LL BE THE ONE TO MAKE THE BREAK ROCKY!
BUT, CAPTAIN IT MEANS SURE DEATH FOR YOU AND--
I'M STILL IN COMMAND OF THIS OUTFIT. I THINK YOU'RE THE ONE BEST QUALIFIED TO MAKE THE RETURN TRIP!
THAT NIGHT
HURRY! THE GUARD JUST PASSED THE ENTRANCE! HE WON'T BE BACK FOR SEVERAL MINUTES!
THAT'S ENOUGH! I THINK I CAN SQUEEZE THROUGH THERE!



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AUTOGRAPHED TO YOU PERSONALLY!
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Enclose this coupon and 25c for one LARGE photo and a drawing but not actual photograph of "ROCKY and "BLACK JACK autographed to you personally.

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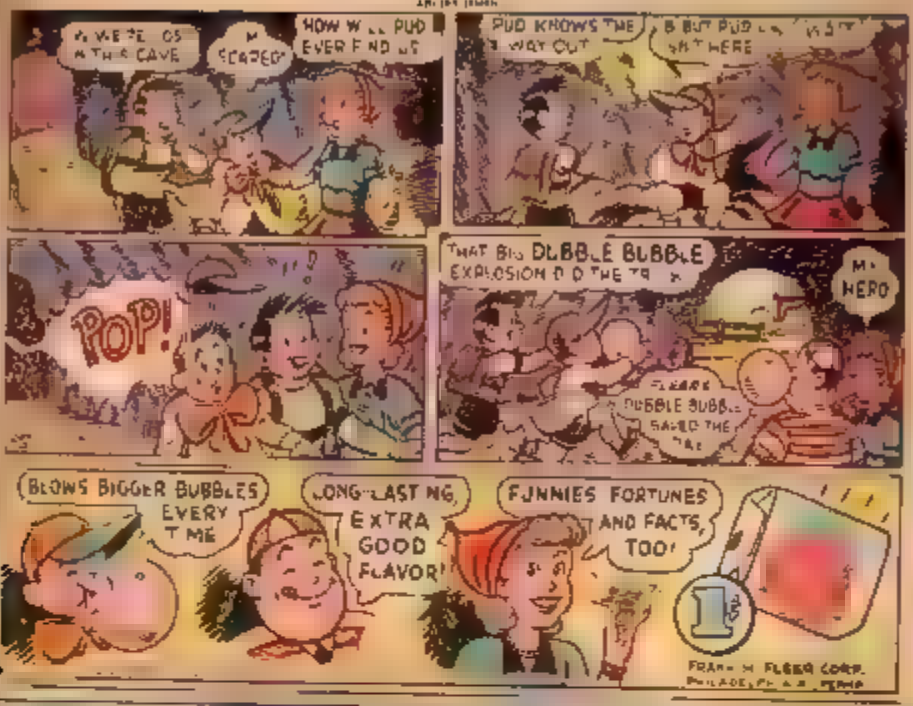

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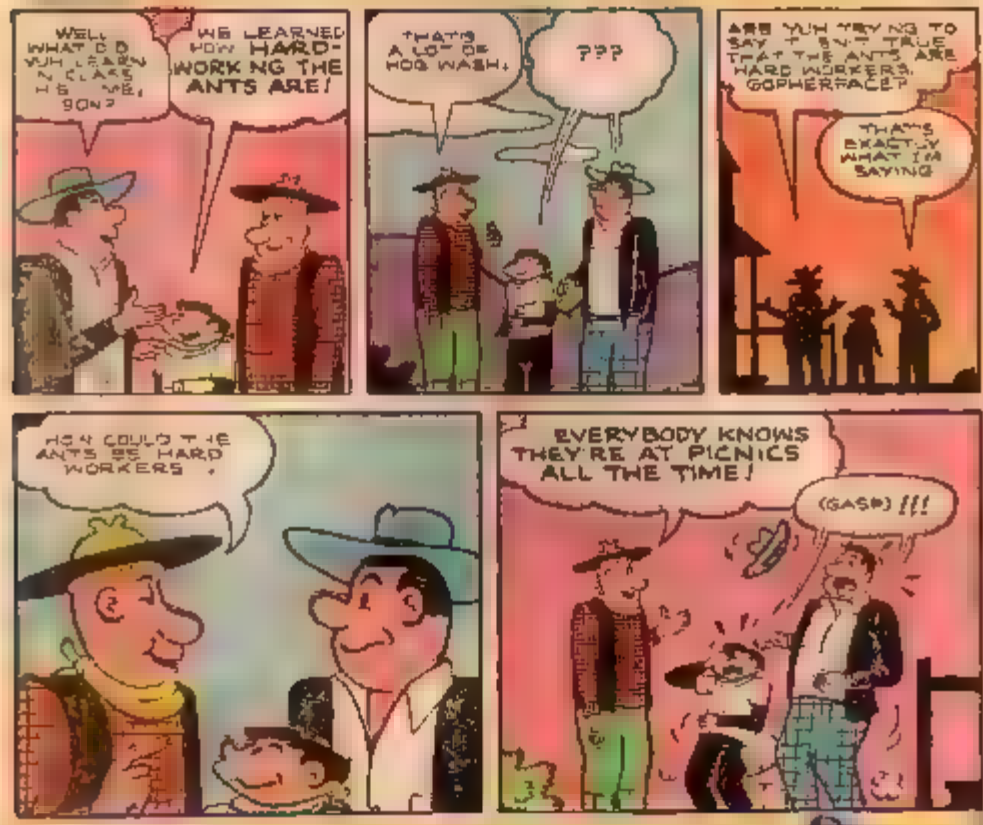

★ FOR RIDING THAT RIPS ACROSS THE RANGE LIKE A PRAIRIE FIRE
WATCH THIS MAN...
★ FOR GUN-TOTING JUSTICE AGAINST VICIOUS OUTLAWRY
WATCH THIS MAN...
★ FOR THE BLAZINGEST WESTERN-ACTION THRILLS OF ALL TIME

DO NOT MISS A SINGLE ISSUE OF HOPALONG CASSIDY WESTERN MAGAZINE!

WITS AGAINST GUN

By Lewis Binder

BUFFALO NORTON was a cowpuncher by trade but a killer by nature. He was the best shot over at the Bar X ranch and he never let anybody forget it. Swaggering, laughing, boasting, he could outshoot any ranny on the ranch in any sort of contest. One of his favorite tricks was to pick a mock fight with one of the waddies, challenge him to a draw and then calmly shoot the gun out of his astonished hand. The humiliation to the victim was a way Norton had learned he'd have been dead if you wouldn't have called his grateful roar of laughter.

Buffalo Norton was always suspicious when a new cowpoke joined the outfit. He would pick his fights in that fashion. And so it was he slapped a tall, slim galoot by the name of Sherman Desmond, a greenhorn from the East.

After he was assigned his bunk space Buffalo Norton sized him up with a squint. The other men waited, knowing what was coming, feeling sorry for the new hand.

"Hey, yard," drawled Norton as Sherman Desmond took a look around the ranch. "I'm Buffalo Norton and you take off yore hat when you speak to me, savvy?"

Desmond turned surprised. "What was that?" he asked.

"You heard me," Norton growled. "Off with yore hat, or else."

Desmond's face clouded. "Who are you to give orders?"

Norton grinned. "It always works and I gave you your chance," he drawled, taking out his gun fast and returning it to his hip in one smooth motion.

The hat flew off the young ranny's head into the dirt. His two eyes popped.

This was always Norton's big moment. The insulted man would usually draw at this point, in a try to save his pride. And laughing, Norton would easily spin his shooting iron away.

But Desmond didn't react the right way. He just stared at Norton blankly and then grinned. "Having fun, pard?" he said, picking up his hat.

Norton staggered a little. He had never run up against this sort of reaction before. Frowning, he moved toward the new hand. Suddenly he broke into a laugh.

"What's the matter," he mocked. "You yellow, scared? I see you're gunnin' to draw on me. Man, I invited you!"

"Reckon you did," Desmond drawled back. "Why?"

"Why?" Buffalo Norton choked on the unexpected word. "We bet a—"

"Because you're picking for a fight," Desmond said. "Look, pard, I'm sorry, but that's impossible. I'm not mad at you. Are you mad at me?"

Some of the other hands snickered, amused at the joke. And the joke was on Norton. He couldn't get his victim to draw. And with a bellow of rage he sprang to the bar and drew his gun. Norton was left holding the bag.

Norton's face turned beet red, with purple veins of anger swelling on his neck. "Draw, you yellow-belly!" he roared. "You've insulted me, so now I'm gonna count to three and shoot! One—two—"

"What are you going to shoot at?" Desmond asked mildly, turning his back to Norton and the crowd casually.

Norton couldn't hold back a strangled "three" and then he stood with his gun in his hand, unable to shoot—not at a man's back. That would be plain murder, not fun.

But murder almost seethed in Norton's heart as a roar of rage came from the watching cowpokes. "He's like his name—he can outshoot you with gun. Buffalo yelped one ranny in delight.

Norton seemed to hang so much as a raging volcano on the verge of erupting. He would show the laughing crowd of the Bar X for always who was the boss. He didn't get his chance to draw.

Later that afternoon, Desmond was lounging around the ranch yard when he suddenly became aware that a group of the hands had begun to gather. Norton was there, with his big gun in his hand.

The [illegible] Desmond a tape [illegible] as he was [illegible] shook his head gravely [illegible] head admiringly.

"Now see, mug Norton," he said, drawing a silver dollar from his pocket and tossing it in the air. "See if you can shoot down the coin in the air."

Automatically, without thinking, Norton shot a bullet through the coin before it hit the ground. Desmond's face went white and he stood there as if paralyzed. Norton said: "Now you've had your chance. Now you're going to be mine. You'll do what I say, or I'll kill you."

Norton said gaily: "Now I've got you where I want you. You're going to ride with me to the Rio Grande. Tonight you'll be my guest at a banquet. I'll..."

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REPUBLIC PICTURES STAFF
Rocky Lane
in
THE INDIAN WAR
PART 3 – The Golden Pot Showdown!
SEIZE PALEFACE!
STOP HIM!
KI! YI! KI! KI!
TARNATION I RECKON HIS RUNS ANY CHANCE I HAD OF GETTING AWAY
THROW PALEFACE BACK IN PRISON TIE ALL UP THEY NO ESCAPE NO MORE!

—SO WE'VE NOT ONLY FAILED THE ARMY BUT WE'RE HELPLESS TO WARN THE PEOPLE OF GOLDEN POT!

MAYBE WE'LL GET ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY SOMETIME TONIGHT!
NOT A CHANCE! THEY'RE GUARDING US TOO CLOSELY NOW THAT JASPER IN THE DOORWAY IS JUST ITCHING FOR A CHANCE TO USE THAT TOMAHAWK!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, THE INDIAN CAMP HUMS WITH THE ACTIVITY OF PREPARING FOR THE BIG RAID!
BRAVES MOVE FASTER MAKE EVERYTHING READY FOR BIG RAID!

THEY'RE GETTING READY TO RIDE OFF. THE PEOPLE OF GOLDEN POT WILL BE WIPED OUT AND WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP THEM!

YOU, SHARP CLAW! HAVE GUARDS PUT UP STAKES. GATHER DRIED LEAVES. HAVE EVERYTHING READY FOR BURNING OF PALEFACES WHEN WE RETURN!
UGH! WILL BE READY, CHIEF!

PILE ON HEAP MORE LEAVES. WILL NEED BIG FIRE TO MAKE PALEFACE SCREAM!

I'VE GOT ONE MORE TRICK TO TRY. IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT IT MAY WORK!

YOU ARE A FOOLISH BRAVE ALL YOUR LEAVES WILL DO YOU NO GOOD I AM A GREAT PALEFACE MEDICINE MAN AND THE SUN PROTECTS ME NO FIRE CAN HURT ME
TONIGHT WHEN WARRIORS RETURN, WE LET BIG TALK PALEFACE PROVE IT!
HAH! YOU ARE AFRAID LET ME PROVE IT NOW!
IS DONE! WE BURN YOU NOW SHOW OTHERS HOW THEY WILL DIE! COME HERE TO FIRE!
I WILL HAVE TO MAKE MY MEDICINE! UNTIE ME AND I WILL SHOW YOU HOW I CALL THE GODS TO HELP ME!
I TAKE OFF ROPES, BUT DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE! BRAVE WILL USE ARROW!
NOW HEAP BIG TALK PALEFACE, WALK IN FIRE!
HUH! THIS FIRE ISN'T HOT ENOUGH!
I'LL TAKE THIS BLANKET AND FAN THE FLAMES TO MAKE IT HOTTER!
THERE, THAT'S IT LISTEN TO THAT FIRE CRACKLE!
CRACKLE!

JUST A LITTLE MORE! THIS FIRE CAN BE STILL HOTTER THEN I'LL SHOW YOU!
AIEEE IS TRICK PALEFACE SEND SMOKE SIGNALS!
DOG YOU TRICK US WE TEAR YOUR SCALP OFF!
I'LL HOLD THE BLANKET IN THE FLAMES JUST LONG ENOUGH TO CATCH FIRE!
THIS WILL STOP YOU MURDERING COYOTES!
YII!
EEOW!
NOW TO PUT YOU TO SLEEP FOR A SPELL!
SMASH!
UGH!
I KILL--- UGH!
NOT THIS TIME YOU WON'T.
SOCK!
I'LL TAKE THAT KNIFE I'VE BETTER USE FOR IT THAN YOU HAVE!
YOU MADE IT ROCKY! WE'RE FREE!
WE'RE NOT FREE YET! SOME OF THOSE OTHER BRAVES MUST HAVE HEARD THE FIGHT WE'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST!

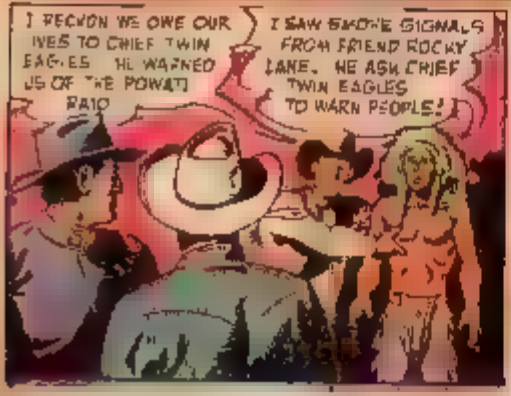
SECONDS LATER..
HERE THEY COME AT LEATHER!
MOUNT AND RIDE!
WE'RE AWAY! WE'RE FREE
RIGHT AND NOW WE'RE HEADING FOR GOLDEN POT
RIDE MEN EVERY SECOND COUNTS
I ONLY HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO
AFTER AN HOUR OF POUNDING HOOFBEATS..
THERE GO THE PAWAT BRAVES!
THE TOWN IS JUST BEYOND THAT PASS IN A POCKET SURROUNDED BY HIGH CANYON WALLS! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BEAT THE INDIANS TO THE PASS!
FOLLOW ME MEN WE CUT OFF THE ROAD AND RIDE TO THE OPPOSITE CANYON WE CAN LOOK DOWN ON THE TOWN FROM THERE.
SOON..
THE MINERS ARE UP HERE. MY MESSAGE GOT THROUGH!
HERE COMES THE ARMY GRAB YOUR GUNS AND SOME SHOOTING IRONS BOYS REMEMBER WE ARE DOWN THERE AND IT'S GOING TO BE A NO HOLDS BARRED BRAWL!

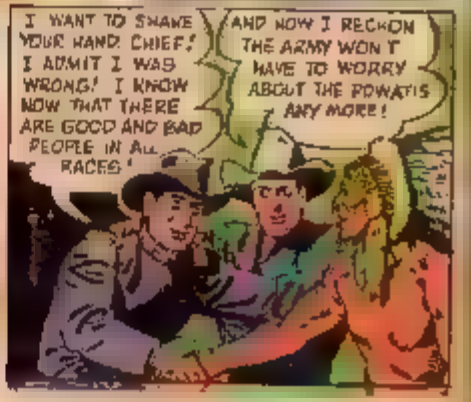
WE COME TO K-L- BUT THERE NO ONE HERE!
ALL PALEFACES GONE!

ALL RIGHT MEN, LET THEM HAVE IT!
FEED THEM THE DYNAMITE, BOYS!

BANG! BANG! BANG!
BOOM!
BOOM!

SOON —
I RECKON THAT'S THE END OF THE POWAT TRIBE!
IT ALMOST WAS THE END OF GOLDEN POT!


I RECKON WE OWE OUR LIVES TO CHIEF TWIN EAGLES HE WARNED US OF THE POWATI RAID
I SAW SMOKE SIGNALS FROM FRIEND ROCKY LANE. HE ASK CHIEF TWIN EAGLES TO WARN PEOPLE!


I WANT TO SHAKE YOUR HAND CHIEF! I ADMIT I WAS WRONG! I KNOW NOW THAT THERE ARE GOOD AND BAD PEOPLE IN ALL RACES!
AND NOW I RECKON THE ARMY WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE POWATIS ANY MORE!

buffalo bull STAR STRUCK!

AW, YOU'RE JUST KIDDING! I BET YOU NEVER WERE IN A PICTURE
SURE I WAS IN "PROFILE" BUT I HAD A VERY SMALL PART!
A VERY SMALL PART?
AND WHEN MY FRIEND WENT TO SEE ME IN IT BUY HE MISSED ME
HE SNEEZED!
I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THE PICTURE
I KNOW IT DIDN'T GET MUCH PUBLICITY AS A MATTER OF FACT ONLY ONE NEWSPAPER SENT A CRITIC TO REVIEW IT
WHAT PAPER WAS THAT?
"THE PLUMBERS JOURNAL"
"THE PLUMBERS JOURNAL"?

ONE DRIP!
ONE DRIP, EH? WHAT WERE THEY DESCRIBING, THE PICTURE OR YUH?
LISTEN HYAR, YUH CAN'T INSULT A BIG ACTOR LIKE ME!
BIG ACTOR! YUH?
THAT'S RIGHT! I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE STARRED IN THE "RAZOR'S EDGE"!
WHAT HAPPENED?
THE DIRECTOR TOOK ONE LOOK AT MY THROAT AND YELLED, "CUT"!
IT'S TOO BAD HE DIDN'T! WHAT ELSE DID YUH DO IN HOLLYWOOD?
I APPEARED IN SHORTS!
IN SHORT FEATURES?
NO---

—IN SHORT PANTS! I HAD TO BORROW MY KID NEPHEW'S WHILE MINE WERE AT THE TAILOR SHOP!
GROAN
SERIOUSLY, BUFFALO BULL, WERE YUH REALLY IN ANY MONIES?
SHORE! I WAS IN THE LAST DR. KILDARE PICTURE!
WAIT A SECOND, BUFFALO BULL! I SAW THE LAST DR. KILDARE PICTURE, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER YUH!
DON'T YUH REMEMBER THE BIG TRANSFUSION SCENE?
YES!
WELL—
—THAT WAS MY BLOOD!
GASP!
(GRRRR!) YOU'VE BEEN MAKING FOOLS OUT OF US LONG ENOUGH!
GRRR!) YUH'LL BE NEEDING DR. KILDARE WHEN WE GET THROUGH WITH YUH! YUH'LL BE THE STAR OF OTHER PICTURES— X-RAY PICTURES!
BAM
SOCK
POW
MEEE-E-E
!?!
YEOOWW
I DON'T KNOW WHY I HAD TO LIE ABOUT BEING A MOVIE STAR— NOW I'M SEEING STARS!

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DAISY Air Rifles

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Dept. 1952, Plymouth, Mich., U.S.A.