

HOPALONG CASSIDY

Starring
WILLIAM BOYD

A Fawcett Publication

FEB. **10¢** NO. 64



MURDER PAYS THE PRICE!

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LARUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WHIZ COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GABBY HAYES WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALE WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY
ROD CAMERON WESTERN • BILL BOYD WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES • FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC • BOB COLT
MOTION PICTURE COMICS • TEX RITTER WESTERN

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

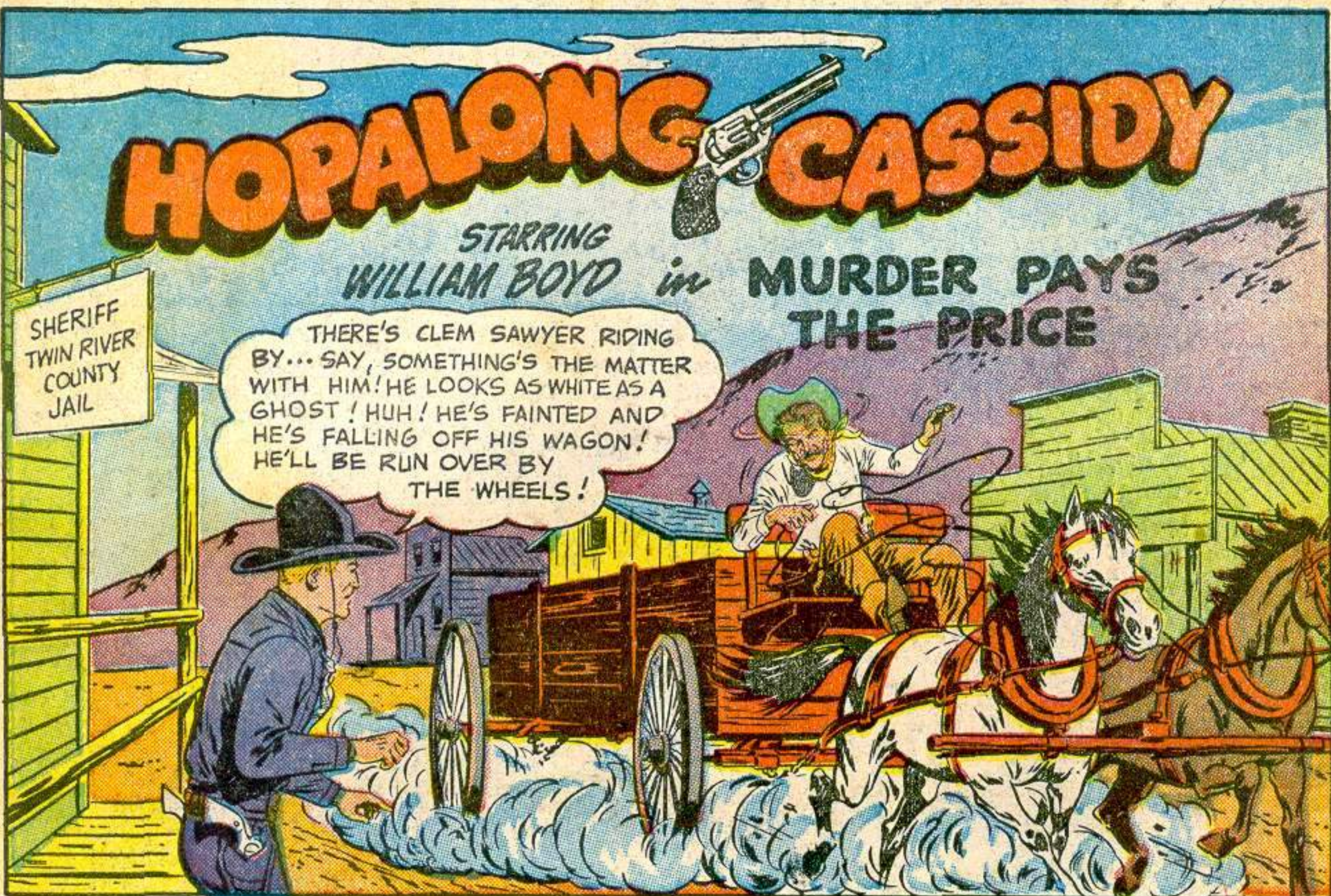
W. H. Fawcett, Jr. President



HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD in MURDER PAYS THE PRICE

THERE'S CLEM SAWYER RIDING BY... SAY, SOMETHING'S THE MATTER WITH HIM! HE LOOKS AS WHITE AS A GHOST! HUH! HE'S FAINTED AND HE'S FALLING OFF HIS WAGON! HE'LL BE RUN OVER BY THE WHEELS!



I'VE GOT TO GET HIM BEFORE HE HITS THE GROUND, OR HE'LL BE BADLY HURT!



MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO GRAB HIM AS I'M LEAPING UNDER THE WAGON AND PULL HIM TO THE CENTER! OR ELSE WE'LL BOTH BE CRUSHED BY THE WHEELS!



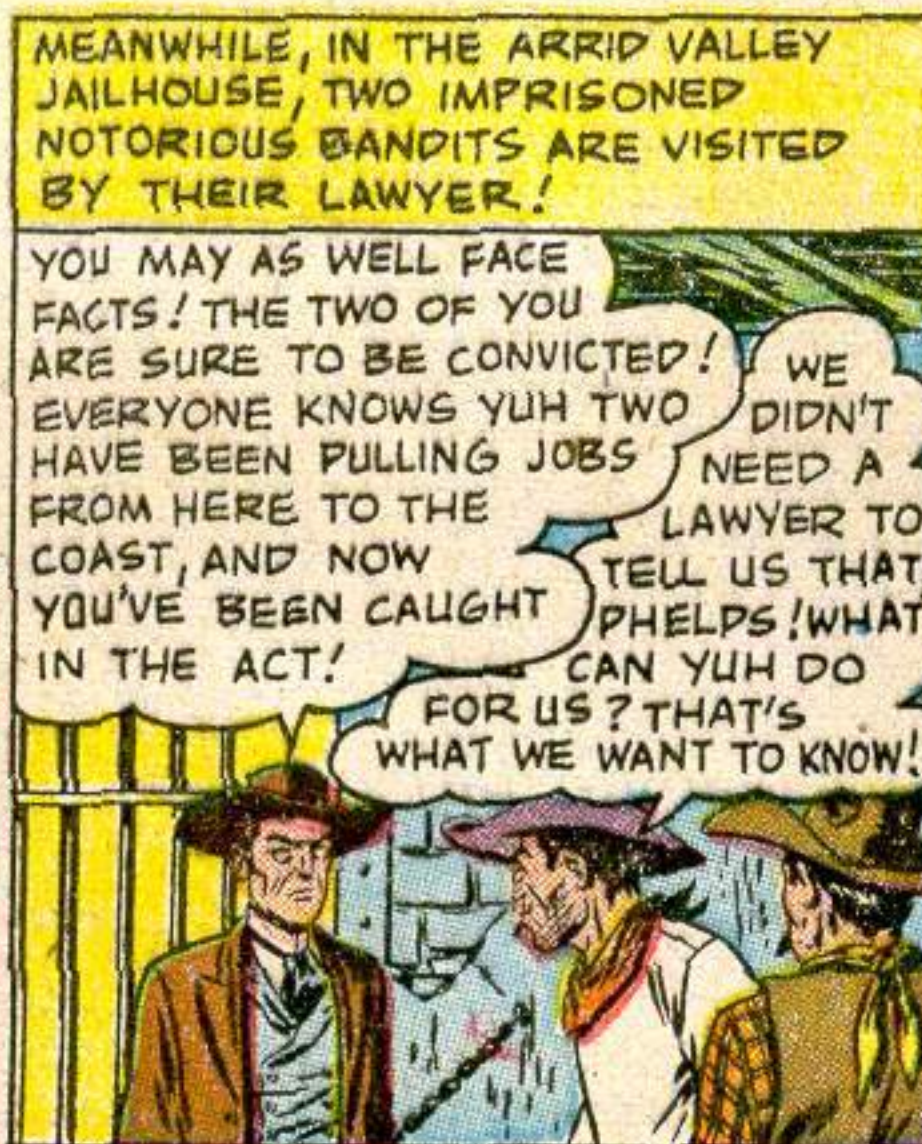
BUT THE MIGHTY HOPALONG DOESN'T FAIL!

WHEW! I MADE IT! ANOTHER SECOND AND THE WAGON WOULD HAVE GONE OVER SAWYER!



HOPALONG CASSIDY is based on the character originated by CLARENCE E. MULFORD

HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY

THERE'S A DRUNK IN TWIN RIVER WHO CAN GIVE YOU NEW FACES! USED TO BE A GREAT DOCTOR UNTIL DRINK RUINED HIM! BUT FOR A GOOD FEE, I CAN GET HIM SOBERED UP LONG ENOUGH TO CHANGE YOUR LOOKS COMPLETELY!



WHAT DO YOU SAY? ISN'T IT WORTH WHAT I'M ASKING TO BE FREE HOMBRES AND NOT HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING JAILED AGAIN? AND YOU'LL STILL HAVE FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!



IT SHORE IS! IT'S A DEAL, PHELPS!

THAT NIGHT...



THERE GOES THE JAILHOUSE! DALE AND GRIFFIN SHOULD BE HERE IN A FEW MOMENTS!

HERE THEY COME!

HURRY! GET ON THESE HORSES AND HEAD FOR THE RIVER! YOU'LL FIND A SMALL BOAT THERE! GET ON IT AND SAIL FOR TWIN RIVER! STAY ON IT UNTIL I CONTACT YOU! I'LL HEAD FOR TWIN RIVER NOW AND ARRANGE EVERYTHING!



THE ONLY THING I HAVE TO DO IS FIND A SAFE PLACE IN TWIN RIVER WHERE I CAN HAVE DOC BATES OPERATE ON THEIR FACES! UNTIL I FIND THE RIGHT SPOT, THEY'LL HAVE TO STAY ON THE BOAT!



THE NEXT DAY IN TWIN RIVER...

I TRIED TO GET AN EXTENSION ON YOUR MORTGAGE FROM THE BANK, SAWYER, BUT THEY REFUSED TO DO IT! UNLESS YOU PAY THEM A THOUSAND DOLLARS BY SATURDAY, THEY'RE GOING TO FORECLOSE AND TAKE OVER YOUR RANCH! I'M REAL SORRY, SAWYER!



(SIGH) I HAVEN'T GOT THE MONEY! I RECKON I'LL LOSE MY SPREAD!

I THINK I'VE JUST FOUND THE PLACE TO HIDE OUT DALE AND GRIFFIN! IT'LL BE EASY TO MAKE A DEAL WITH THAT HOMBRE!

LATER, AT SAWYER'S RANCH...

I COULDN'T HELP HEARING ABOUT YOUR MISFORTUNE, MISTER SAWYER! I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE YOU THE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO PAY YOUR MORTGAGE IF YOU'LL DO A LITTLE FAVOR FOR ME!



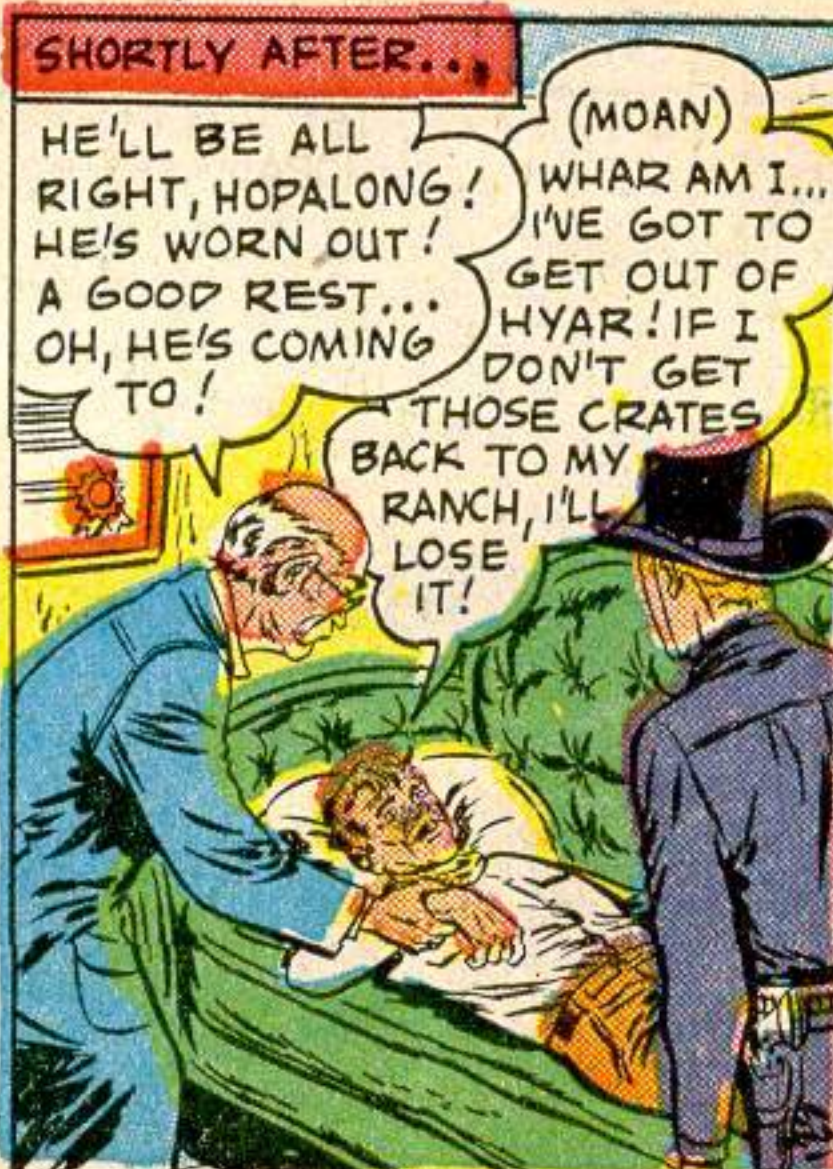
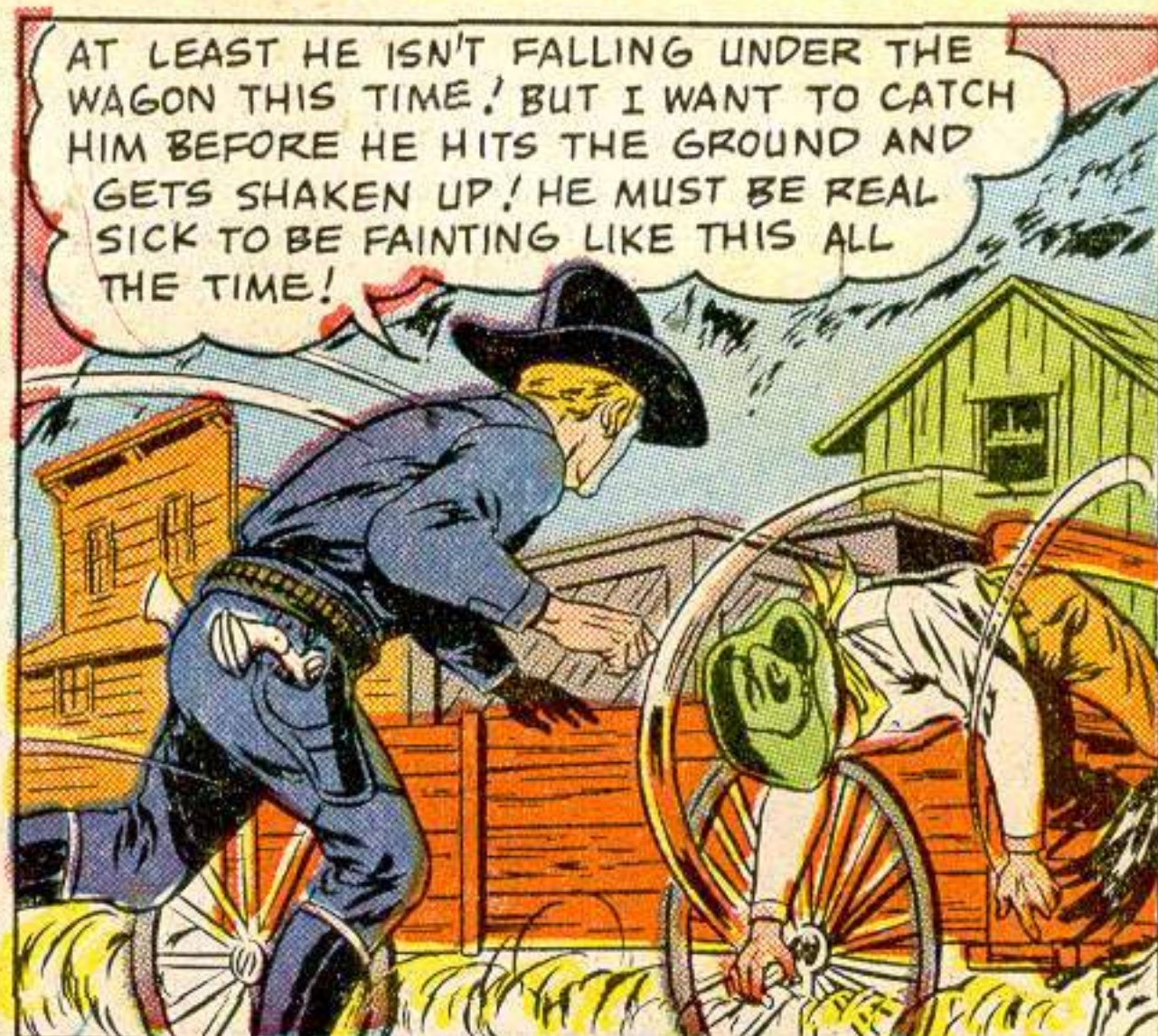
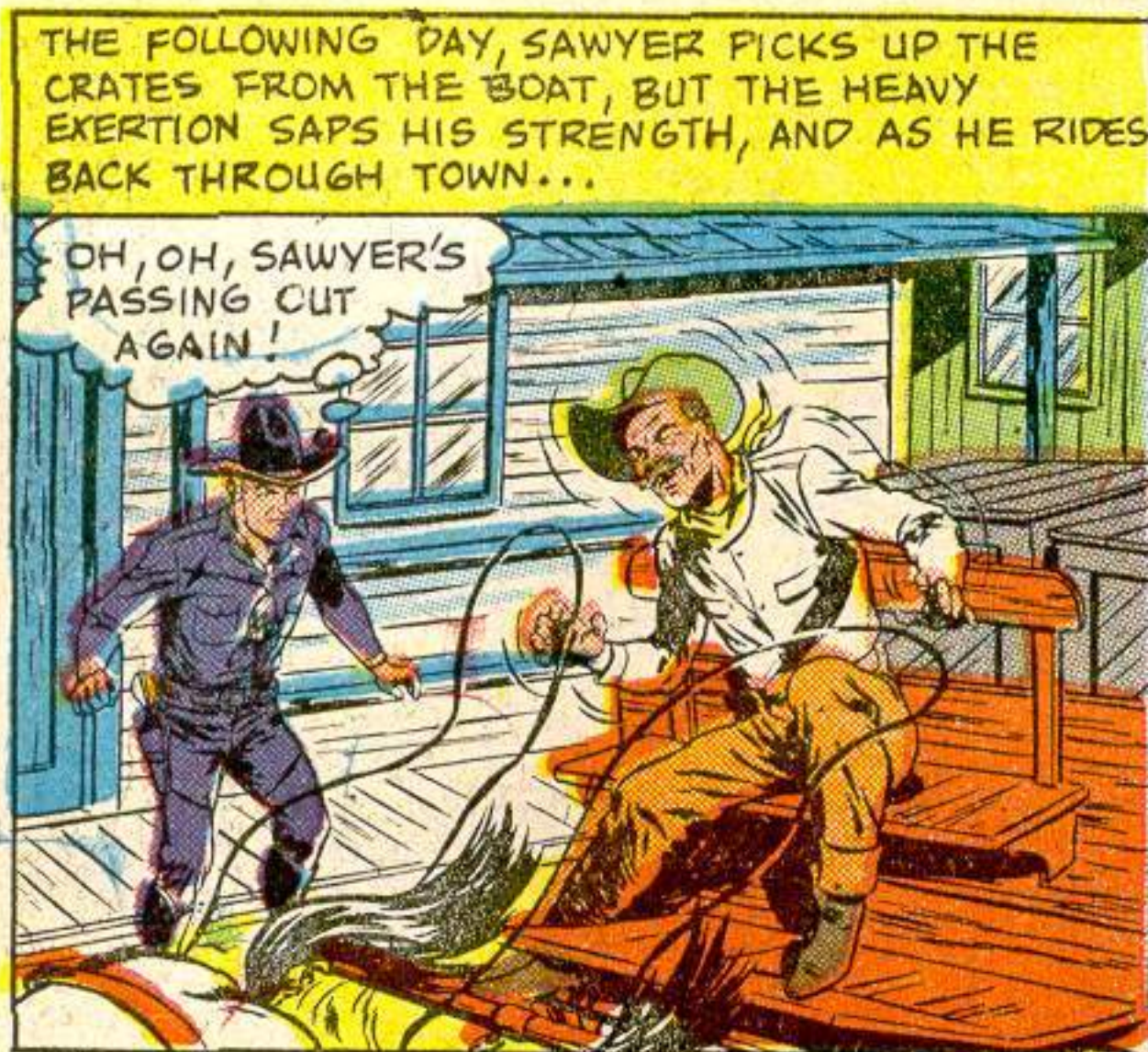
YUH WILL? THAT'S WONDERFUL!

ER, WAIT A SECOND! IF IT'S ANYTHING DISHONEST, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!

DISHONEST? OF COURSE NOT! ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS TAKE TWO LARGE CRATES FROM A BOAT IN THE RIVER AND BRING THEM HERE!



HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY

HOPALONG JUMPS ON SAWYER'S WAGON AND DRIVES IT TO HIS RANCH!

WHAT! (GULP) HOPALONG IS BRINGING THE CRATES HERE! MAYBE SAWYER GOT SUSPICIOUS AND WENT TO HIM!

HOWDY! SAWYER TOOK SICK AND I BROUGHT HIS WAGON HOME FOR HIM! HE WAS VERY CONCERNED THAT THESE BOXES GET HERE!

HE MIGHT BE TELLING THE TRUTH! BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH HIM! HE'S LIABLE TO GET WISE!

WOULD YOU HELP ME TAKE THOSE CRATES OFF? I'M AFRAID THEY'RE TOO HEAVY FOR ME!

I'M NOT GOING TO WORRY ABOUT YOUR SPOILING EVERYTHING, CASSIDY! THE SAFEST THING TO DO IS GET RID OF YOU FOR GOOD!

UGH!

CONK

PHEW, IT'S ABOUT TIME!

NEVER MIND THE GAB, DALE! GRAB HOPALONG AND DRAG HIM INSIDE! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING LATER!

WA
A
GK

OKAY, GRIFFIN, YOU'RE FREE! GET OUT! I WANT YOU AND DALE TO TAKE HOPALONG DOWN THE CELLAR! TIE HIM UP AND STAY THERE! I'LL WAIT OUT HERE FOR DOC BATES! HE SHOULD BE HERE SOON!

WA
ACK!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

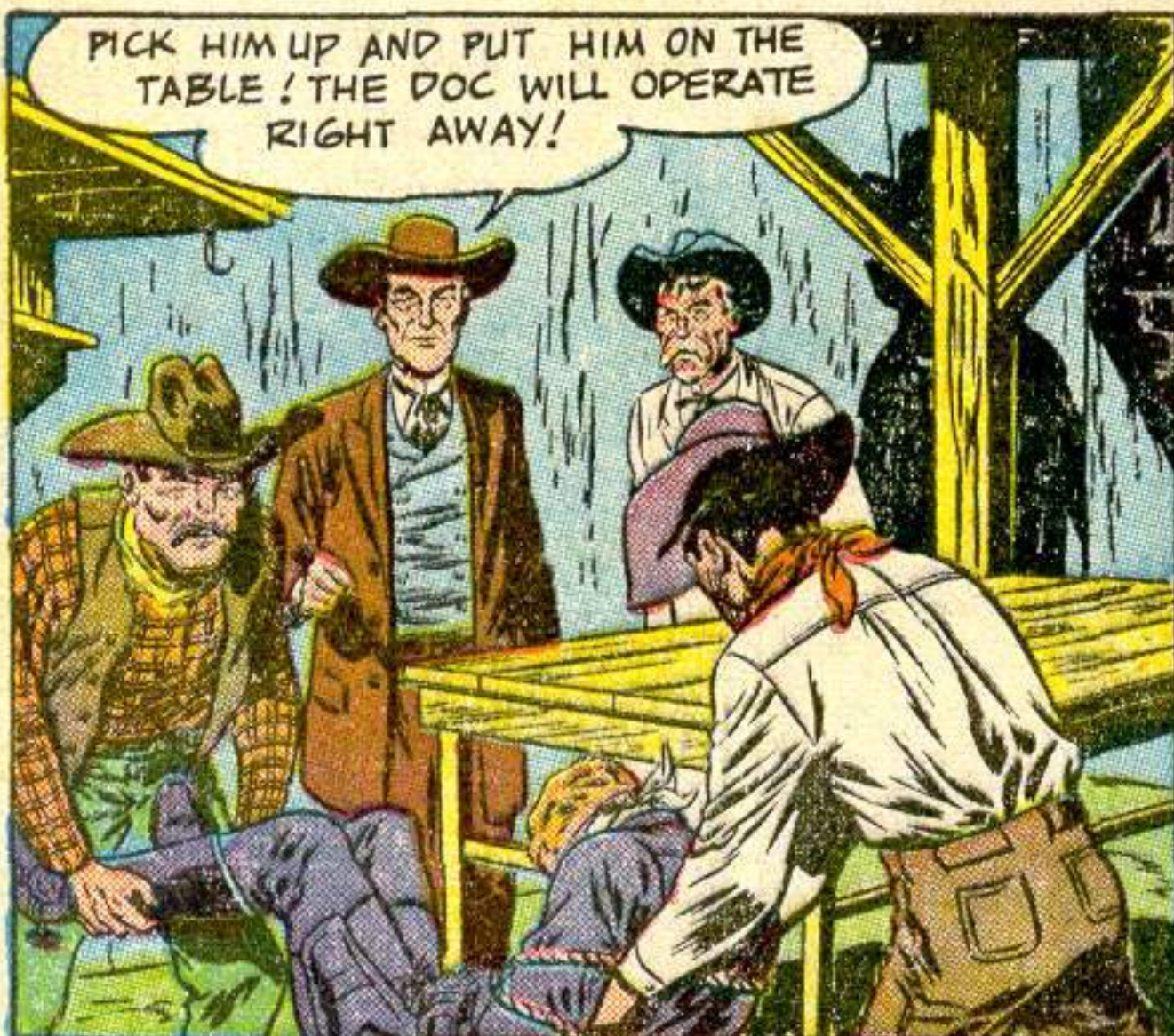
HERE'S DOC BATES, MEN! HE'S THE HOMBRE WHO'S GOING TO REMODEL YOUR FACES! AND THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! HE HASN'T HAD A DRINK SINCE YESTERDAY!

WAIT A SECOND! HOW DO WE KNOW IF THE OLD BOOZEHOUND STILL KNOWS HIS STUFF?

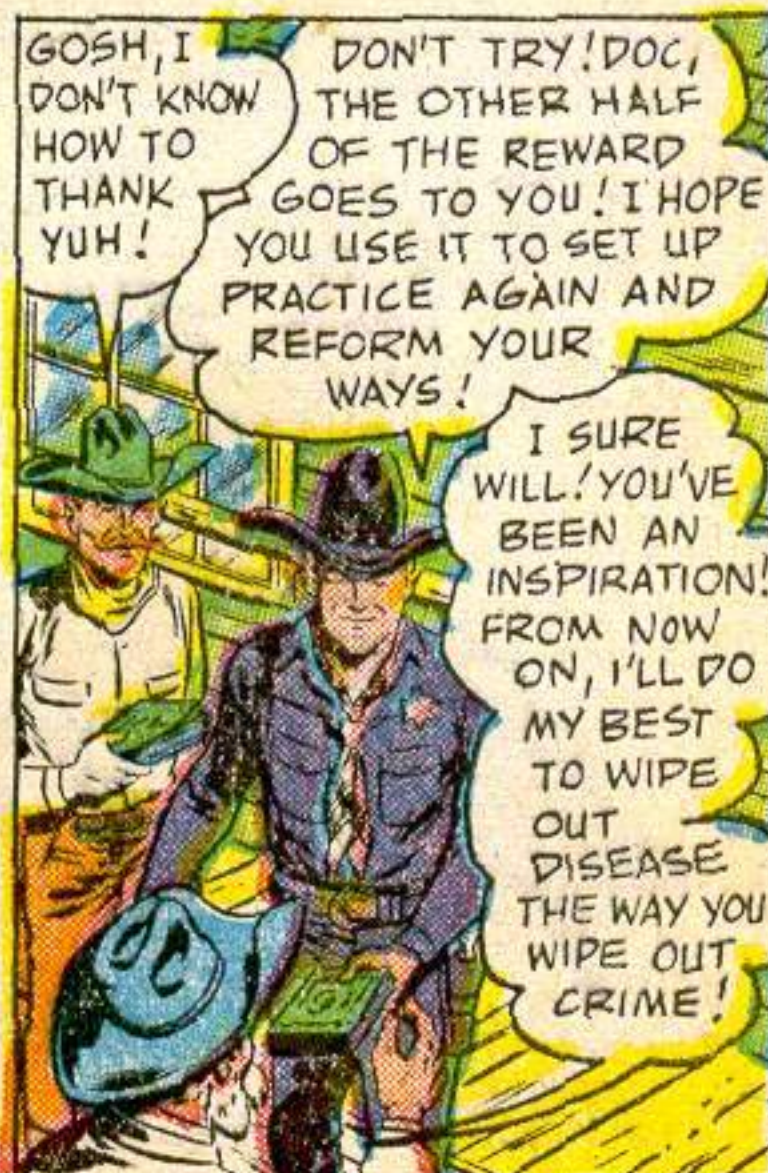
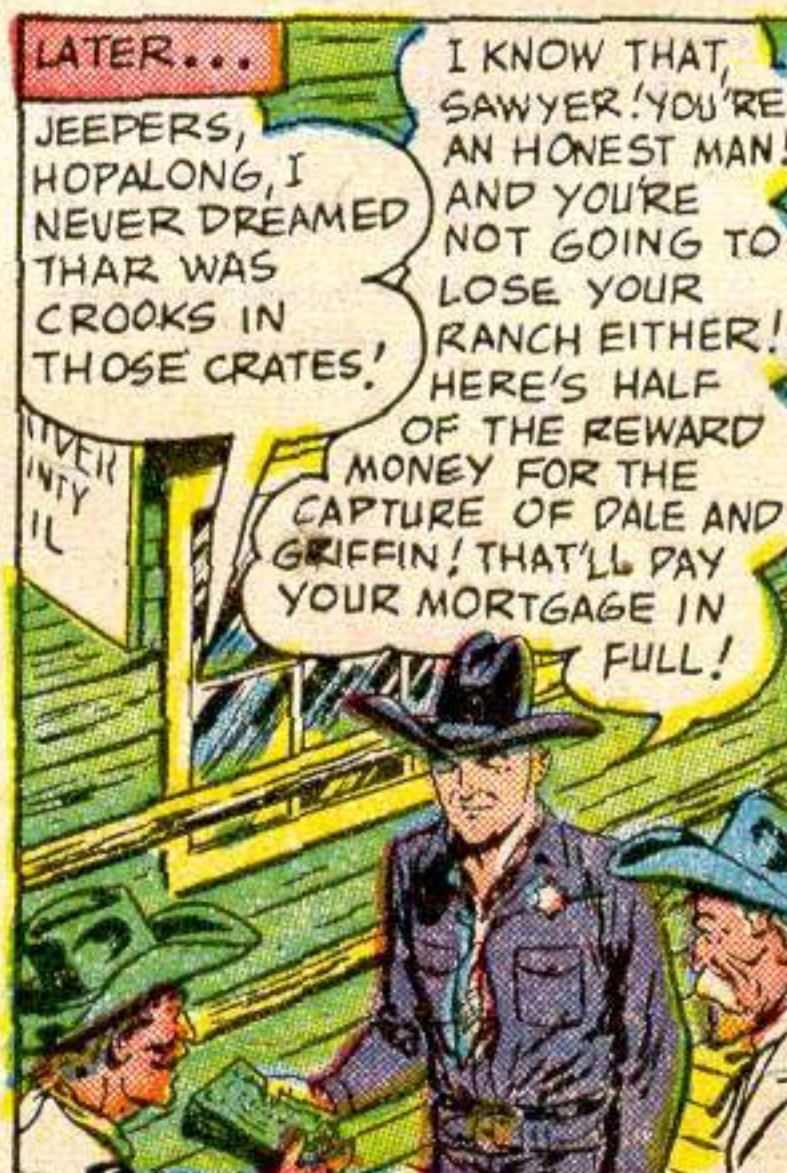
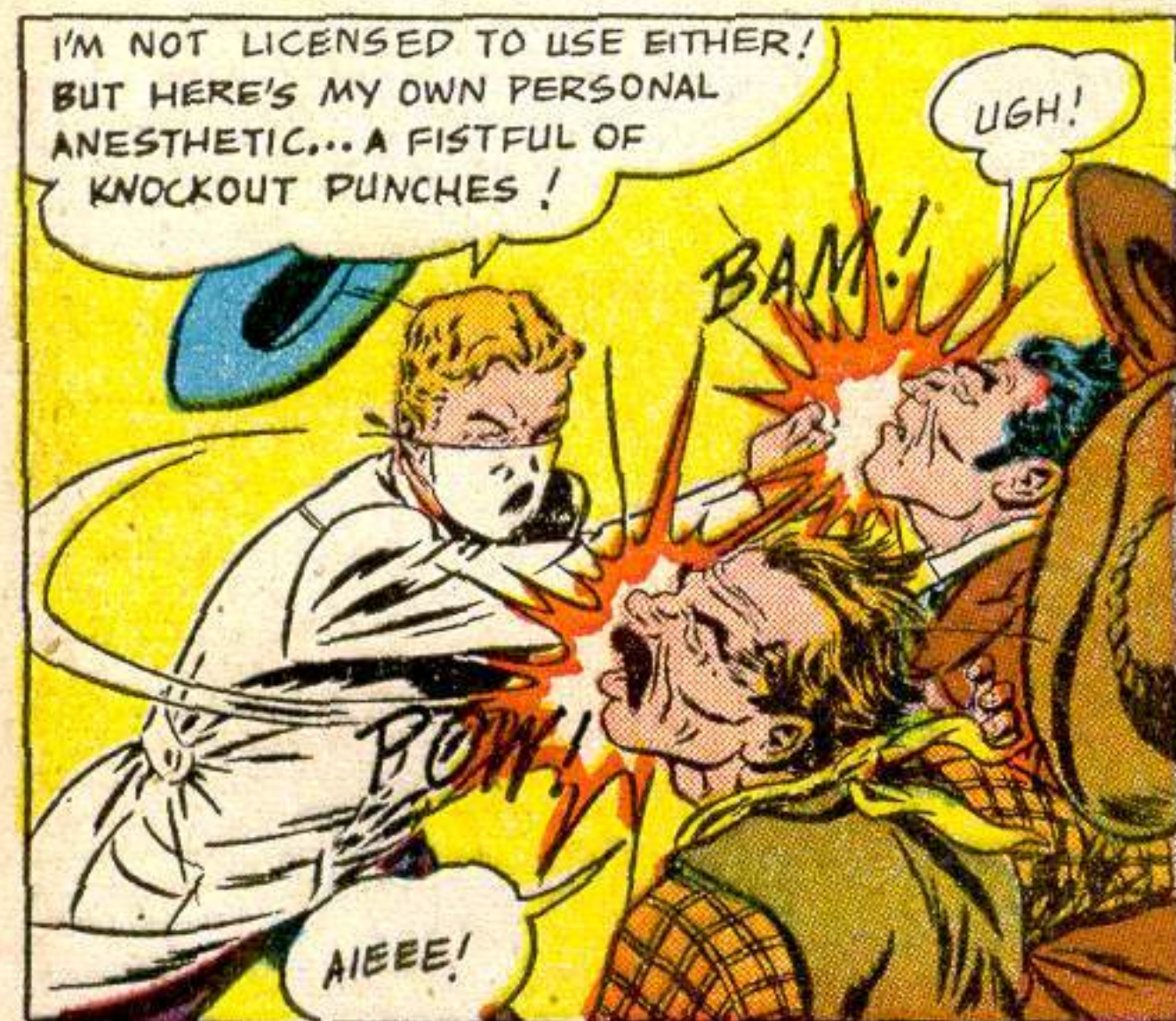
LET HIM OPERATE ON HOPALONG'S FACE FIRST! IF IT COMES OUT SUCCESSFUL, THEN WE'LL KNOW HE CAN STILL USE THAT CARVING KNIFE OF HIS!

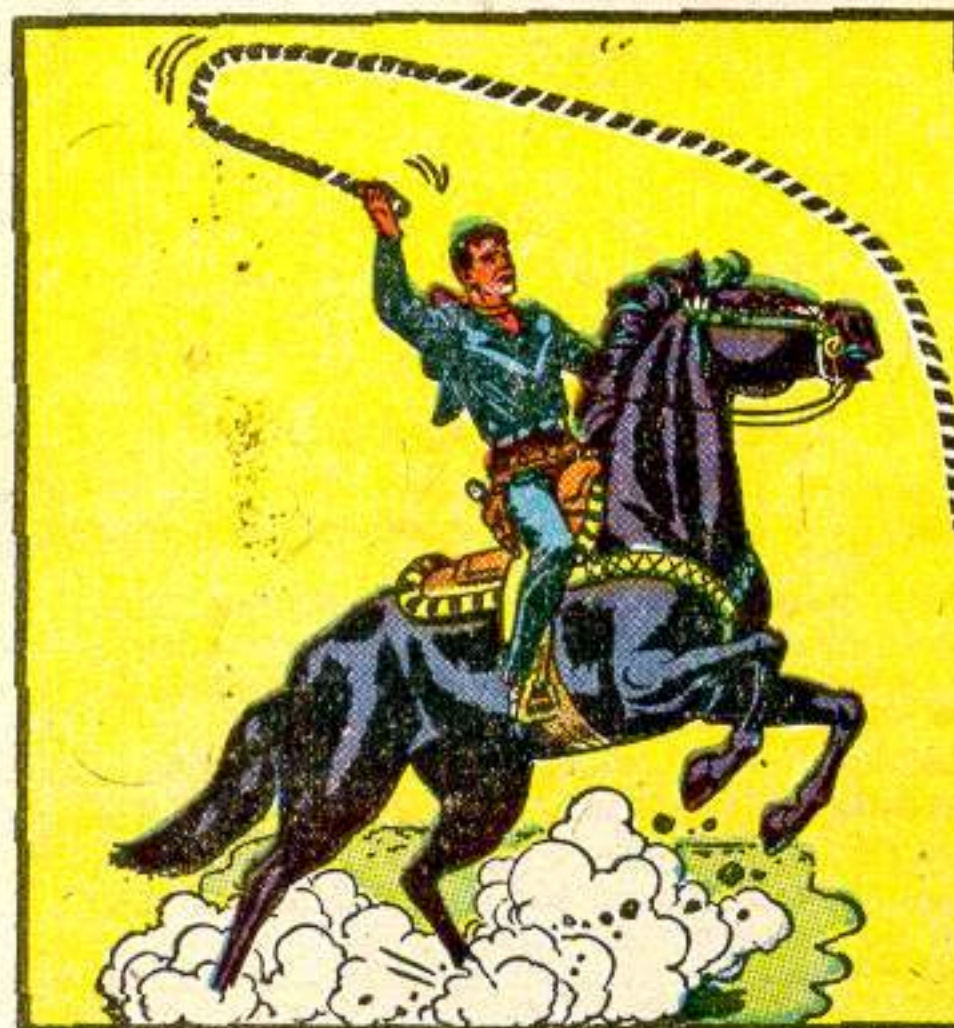
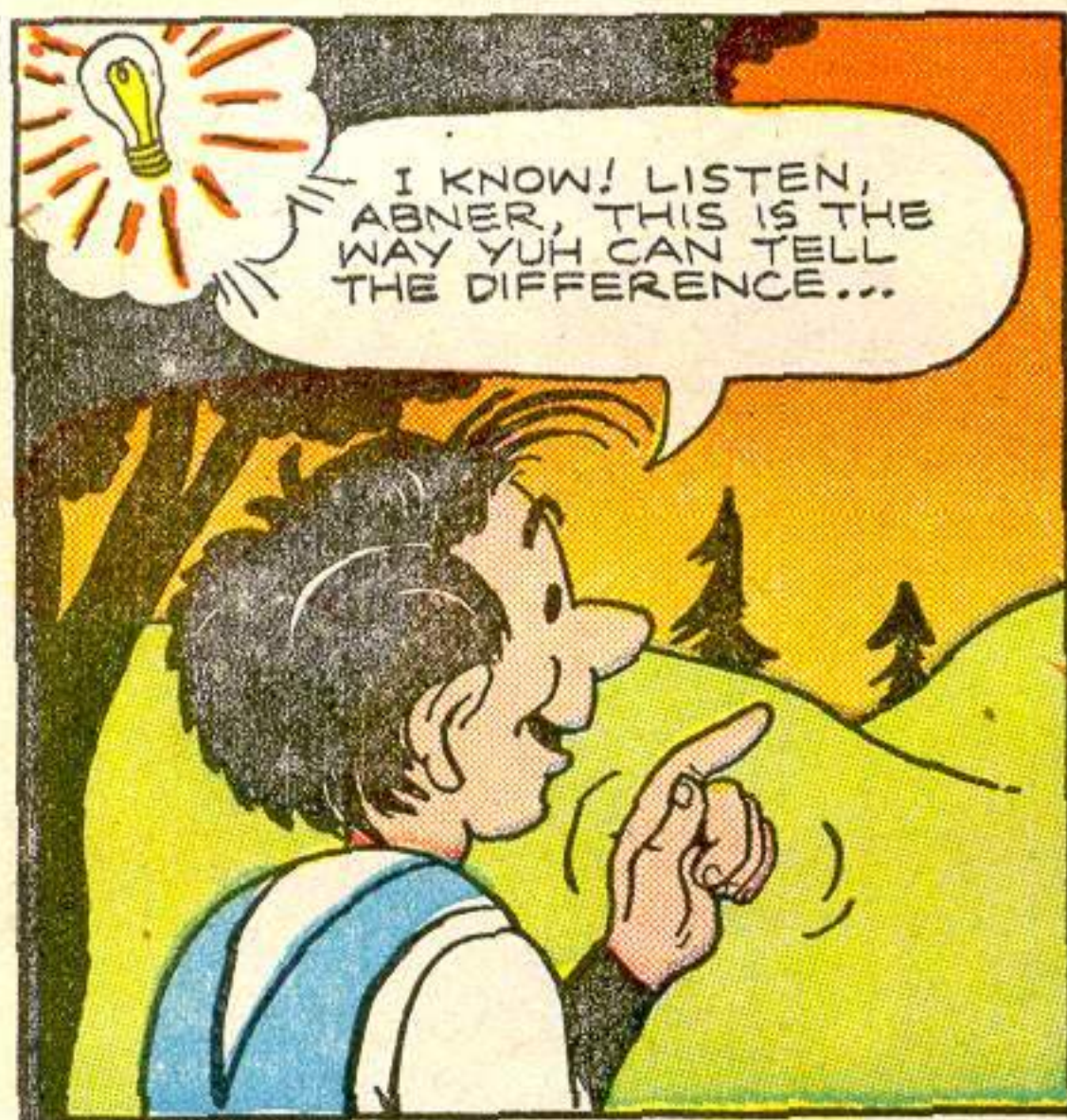
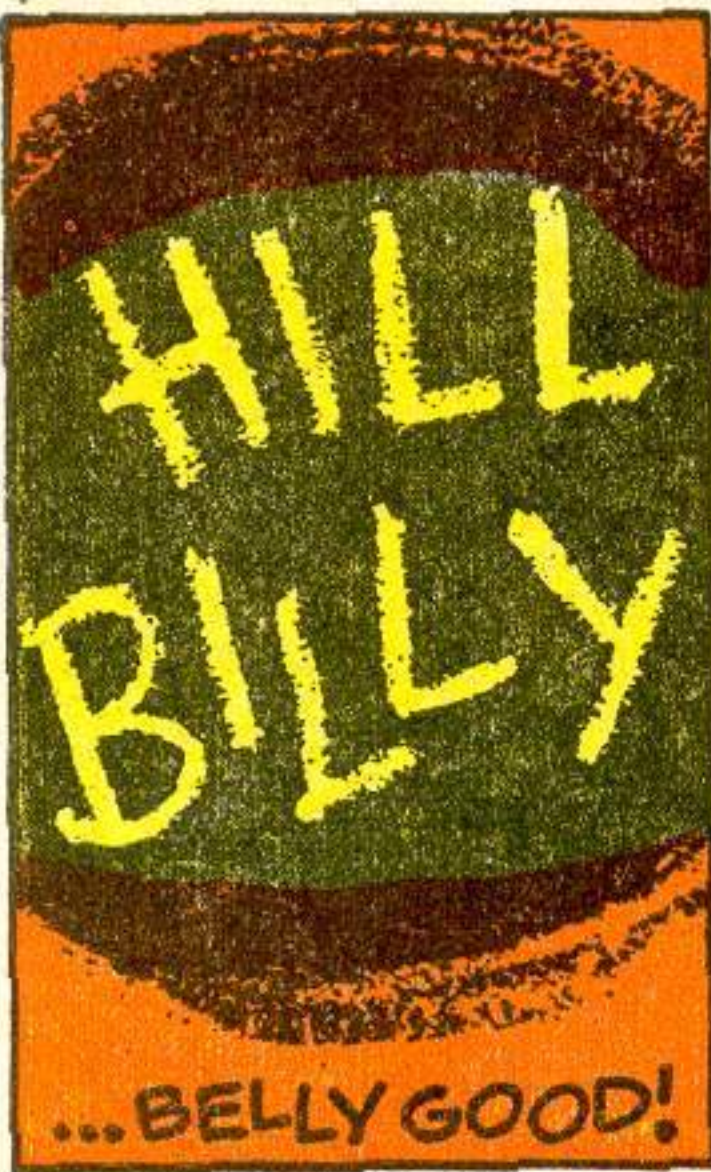
ALL RIGHT! IT'S A GOOD IDEA TO CHANGE CASSIDY'S IDENTITY ANYWAY! WE HAVE TO KILL HIM AND THIS WAY NO ONE WILL KNOW WHO HE IS WHEN HIS BODY IS FOUND!

HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY





LASH CLEARS THE OUTLAW TRAILS FOR ACTION AND ADVENTURE!

LASH LARUE
WESTERN

WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSDEALER'S 10¢



FUNNIES, FORTUNES, FACTS ON EVERY WRAPPER!

FLEER'S BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES FASTER!

TASTES GOOD, TOO!

1¢

NOW AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!

FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.

BOYS! GIRLS!
HURRY! GET YOUR BEAUTIFUL

US MILITARY RING and BRACELET!

WITH YOUR CHOICE OF OFFICIAL MILITARY INSIGNIA!

SO EASY TO GET!

AND THE BEST-TASTING COUGH DROPS, TOO!

BRACELET ONLY 20¢
RING ONLY 20¢
BOTH FOR ONLY 35¢

AND ONE SMITH BROTHERS BOX FRONT FOR EACH ITEM ORDERED

They're real beauties! Finished in shiny nickel that won't tarnish! Wear the official insignia of your brother, relative, friend, sweetheart in service. Be the envy of your neighborhood! Send to Smith Brothers, Box 560, Providence, R. I.

I am enclosing 20¢ ☐ 35¢ ☐ and the front cover of one ☐ two ☐ Smith Brothers box(es), any flavor, for which please send me RING ☐ BRACELET ☐ BOTH ☐.

Indicate wrist size for BRACELET: LARGE ☐ REGULAR ☐. INSIGNIA CHOICE: ARMY ☐ NAVY ☐ AIR FORCE ☐ MARINE CORPS ☐.

Send to Smith Bros., Box 560, Providence, R. I.

NAME _____
(please print with pencil)

ADDRESS _____

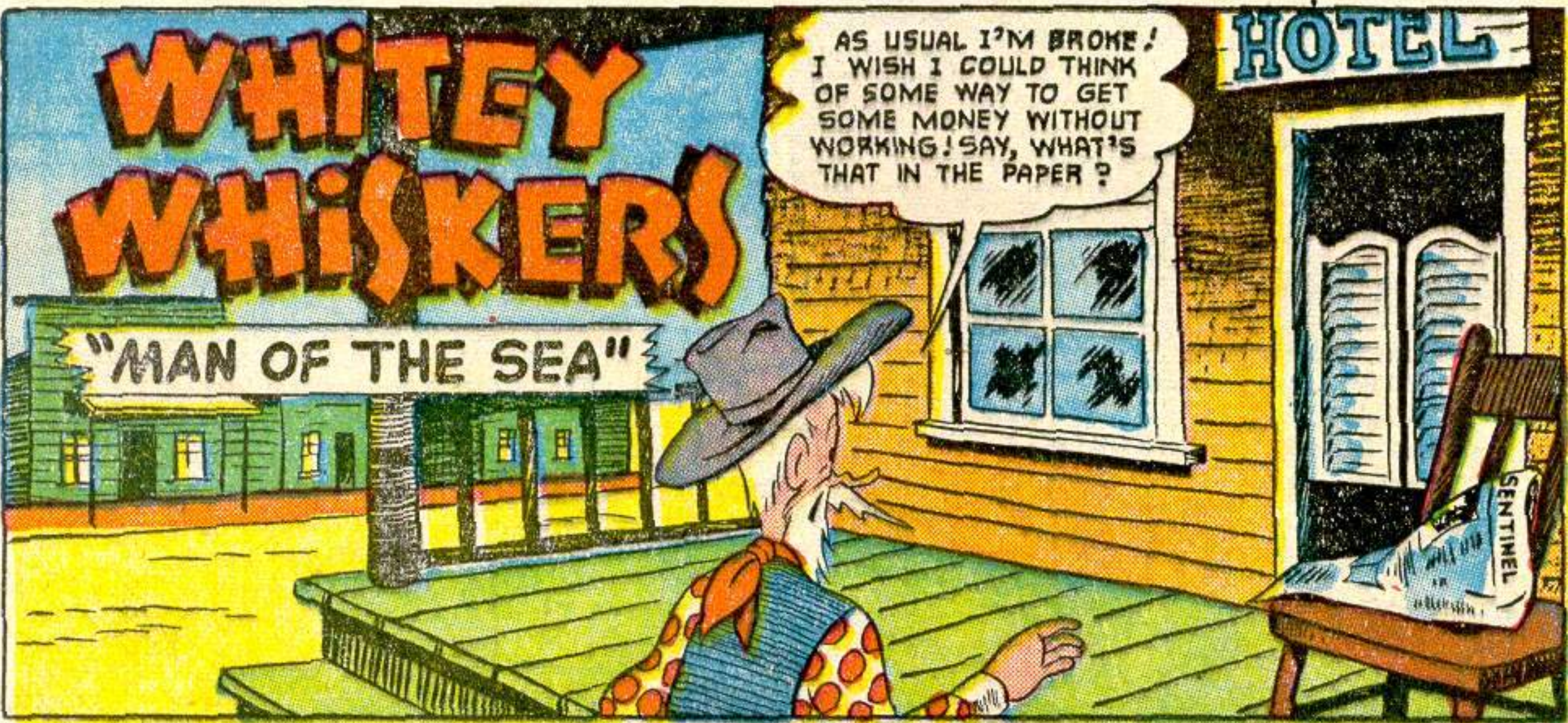
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

WHITEY WHISKERS

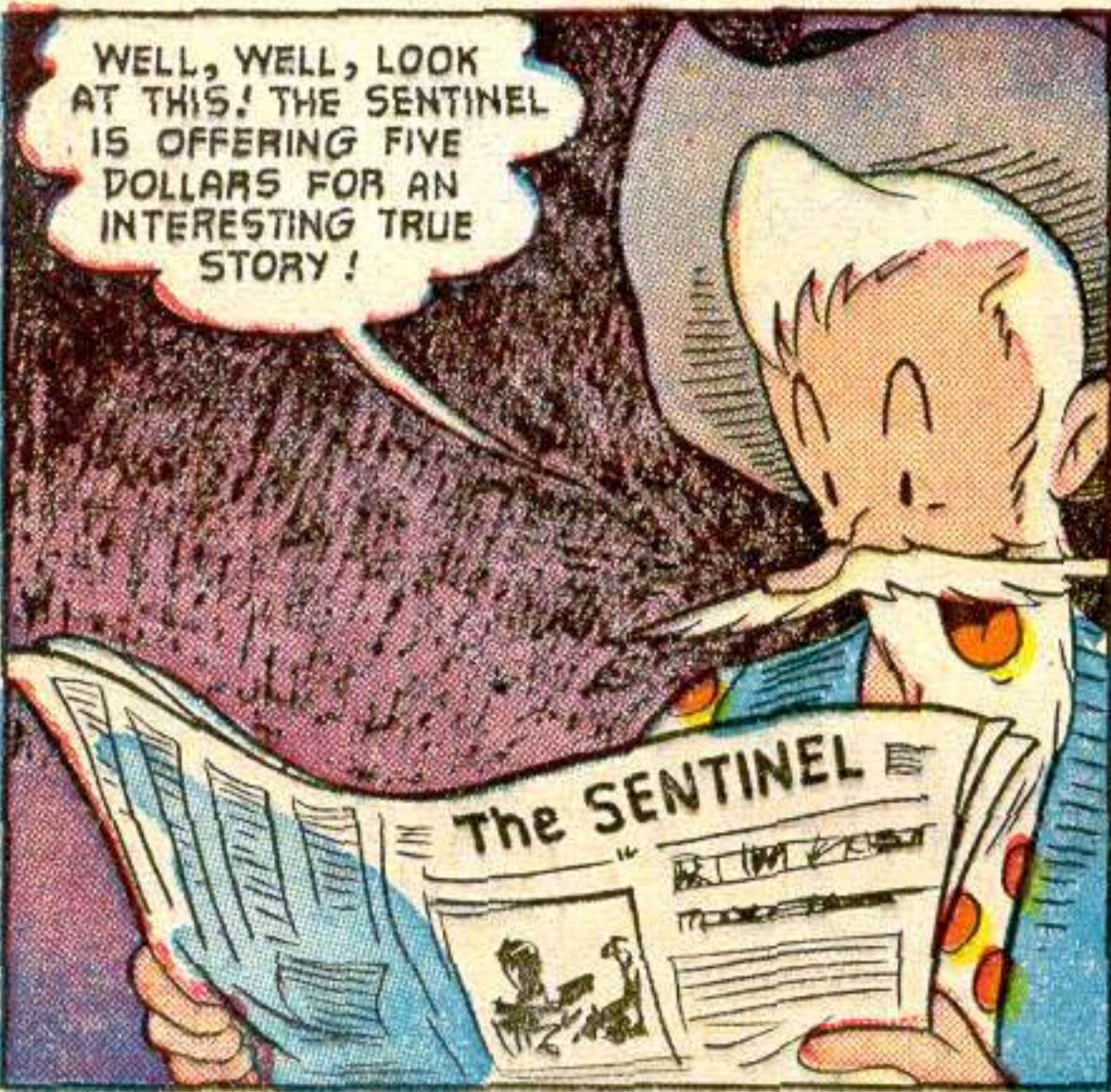
"MAN OF THE SEA"

AS USUAL I'M BROKE!
I WISH I COULD THINK
OF SOME WAY TO GET
SOME MONEY WITHOUT
WORKING! SAY, WHAT'S
THAT IN THE PAPER?

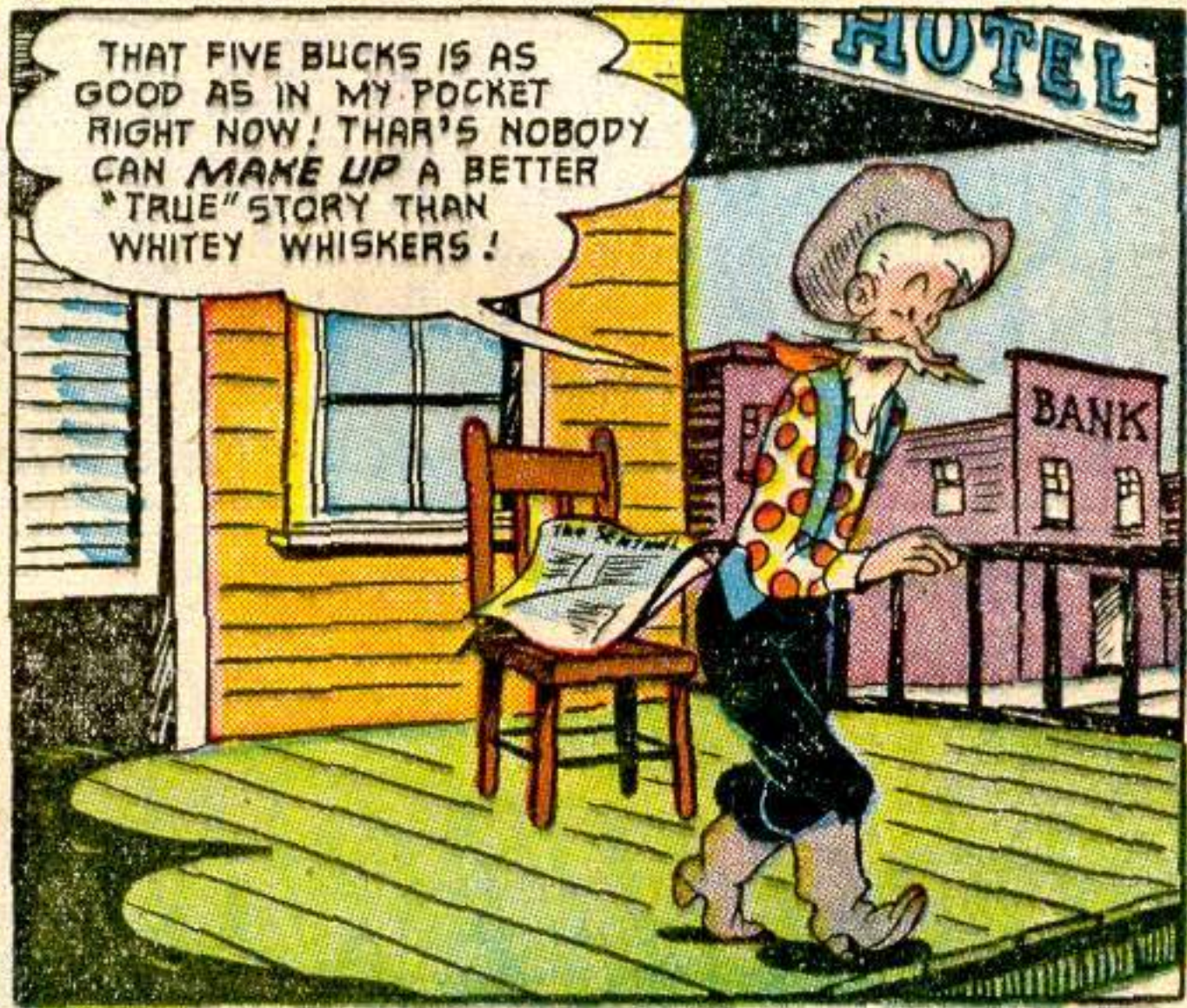
HOTEL



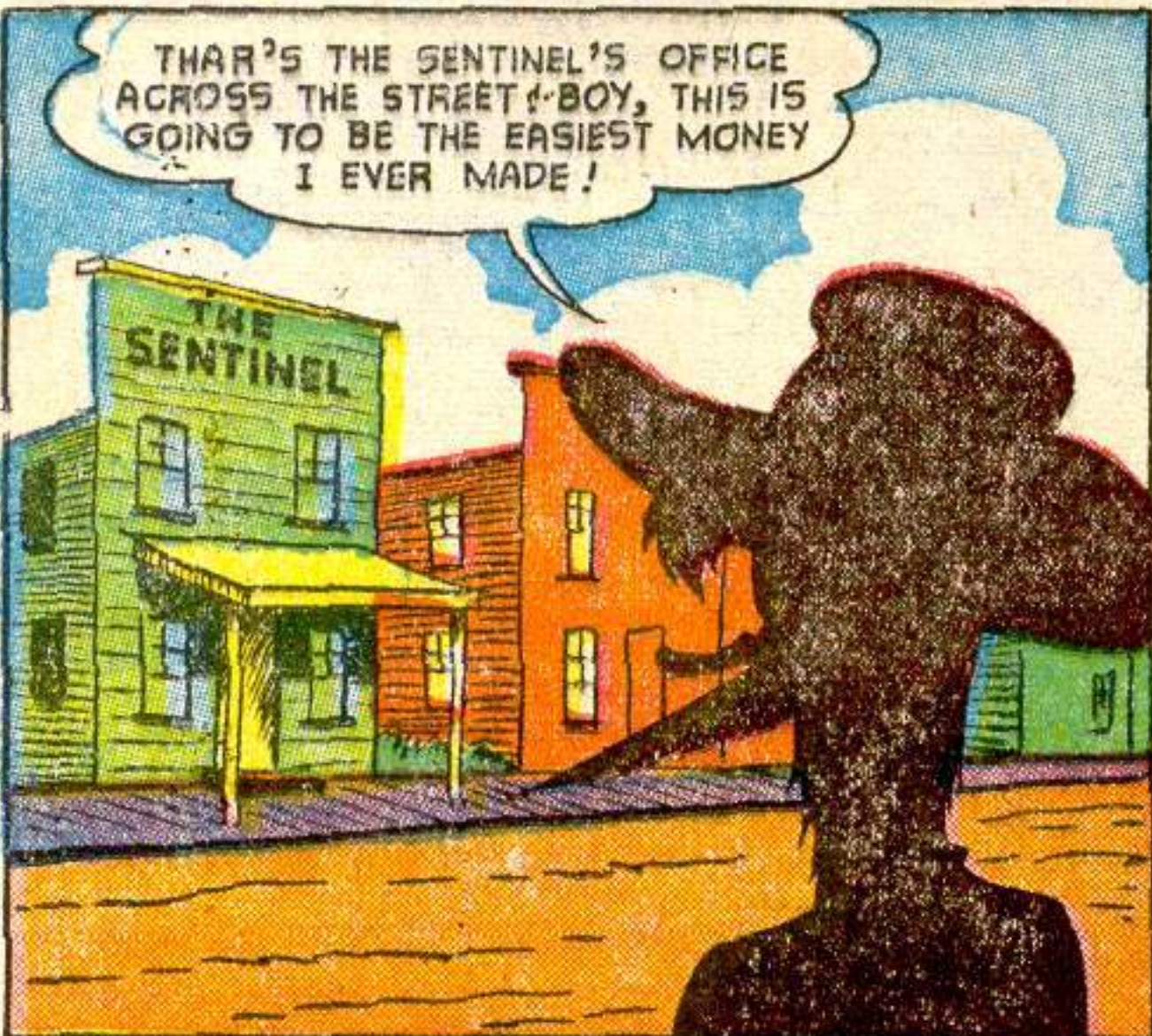
WELL, WELL, LOOK
AT THIS! THE SENTINEL
IS OFFERING FIVE
DOLLARS FOR AN
INTERESTING TRUE
STORY!



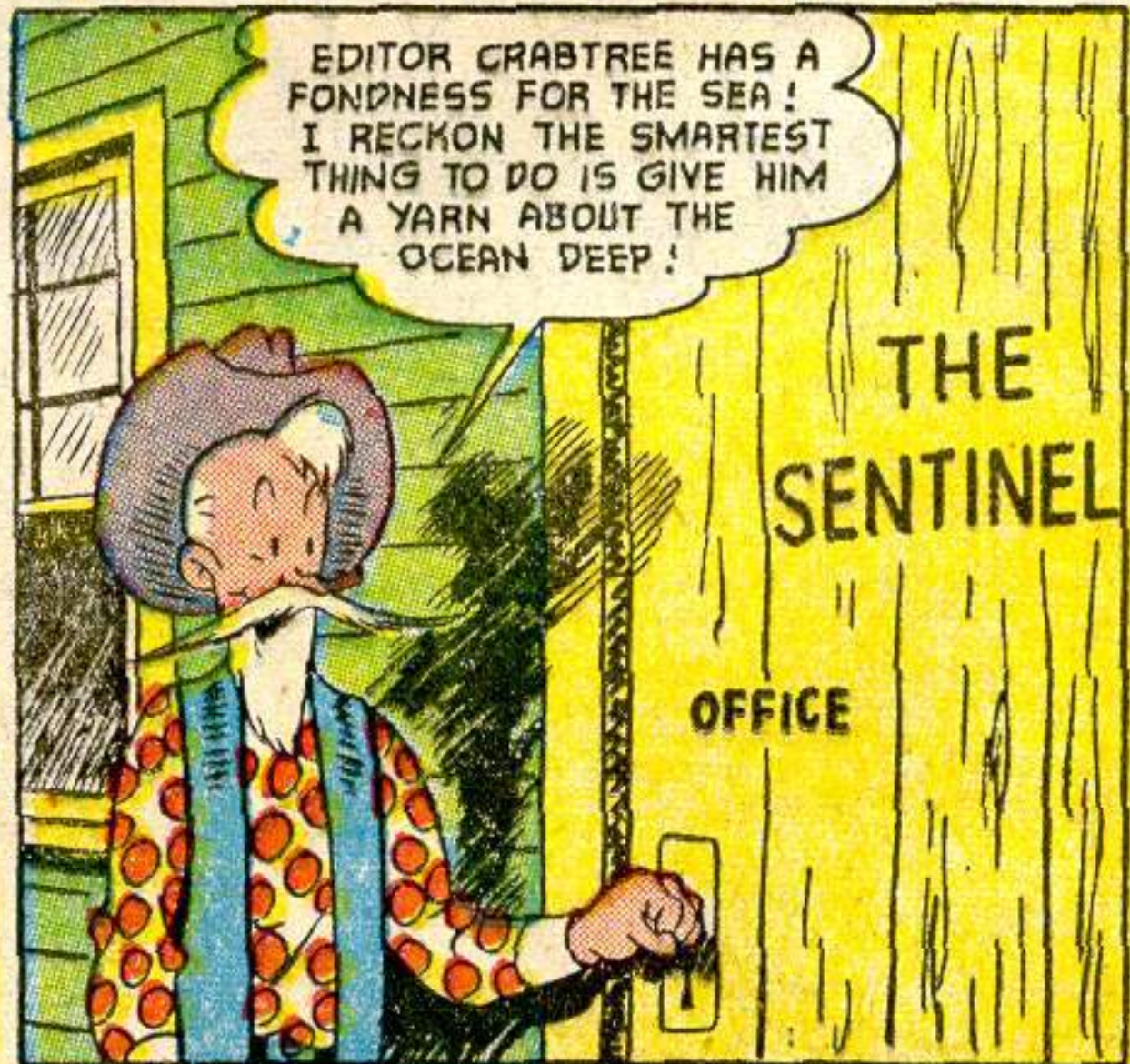
THAT FIVE BUCKS IS AS
GOOD AS IN MY POCKET
RIGHT NOW! THAR'S NOBODY
CAN MAKE UP A BETTER
"TRUE" STORY THAN
WHITEY WHISKERS!

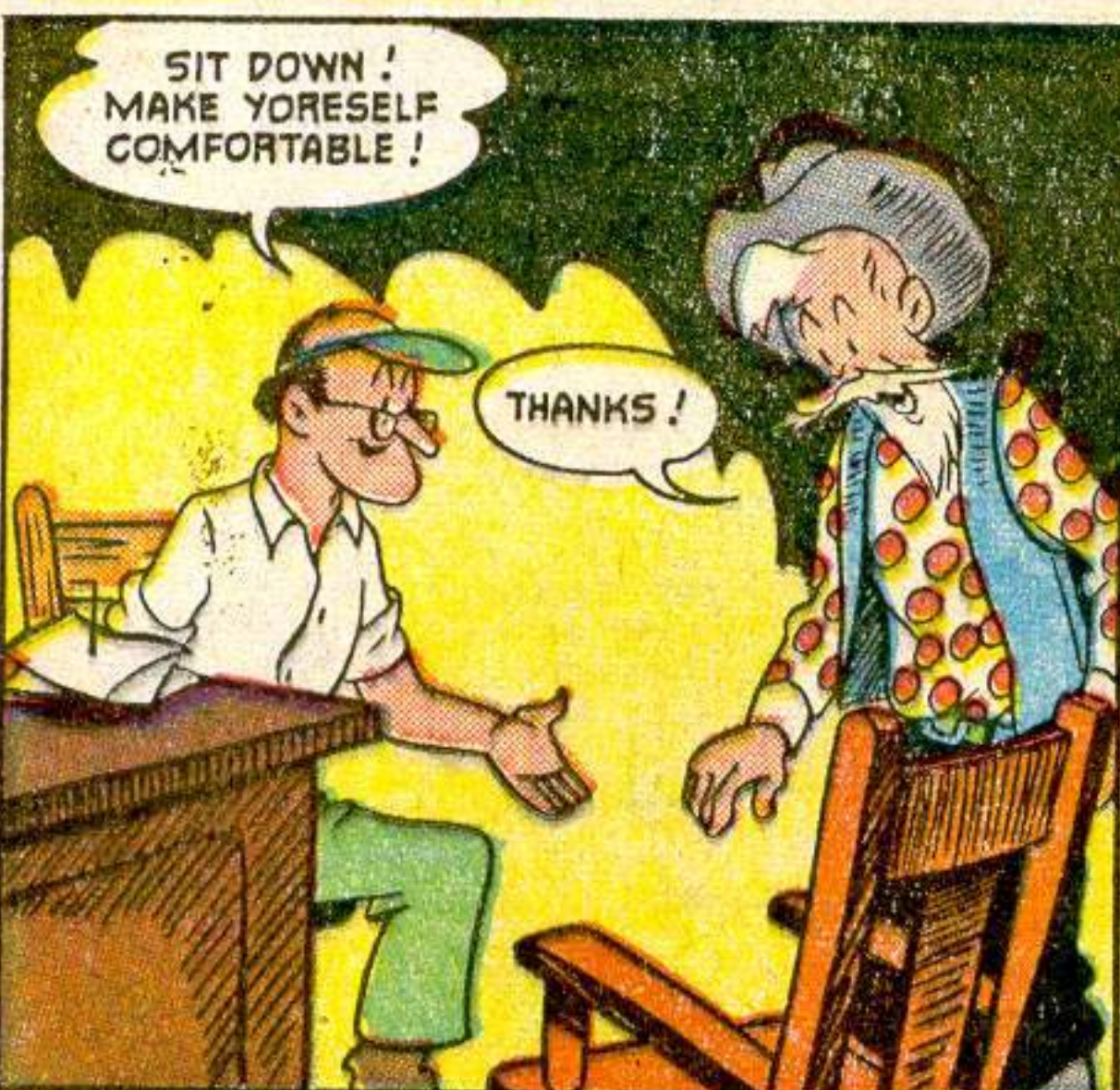
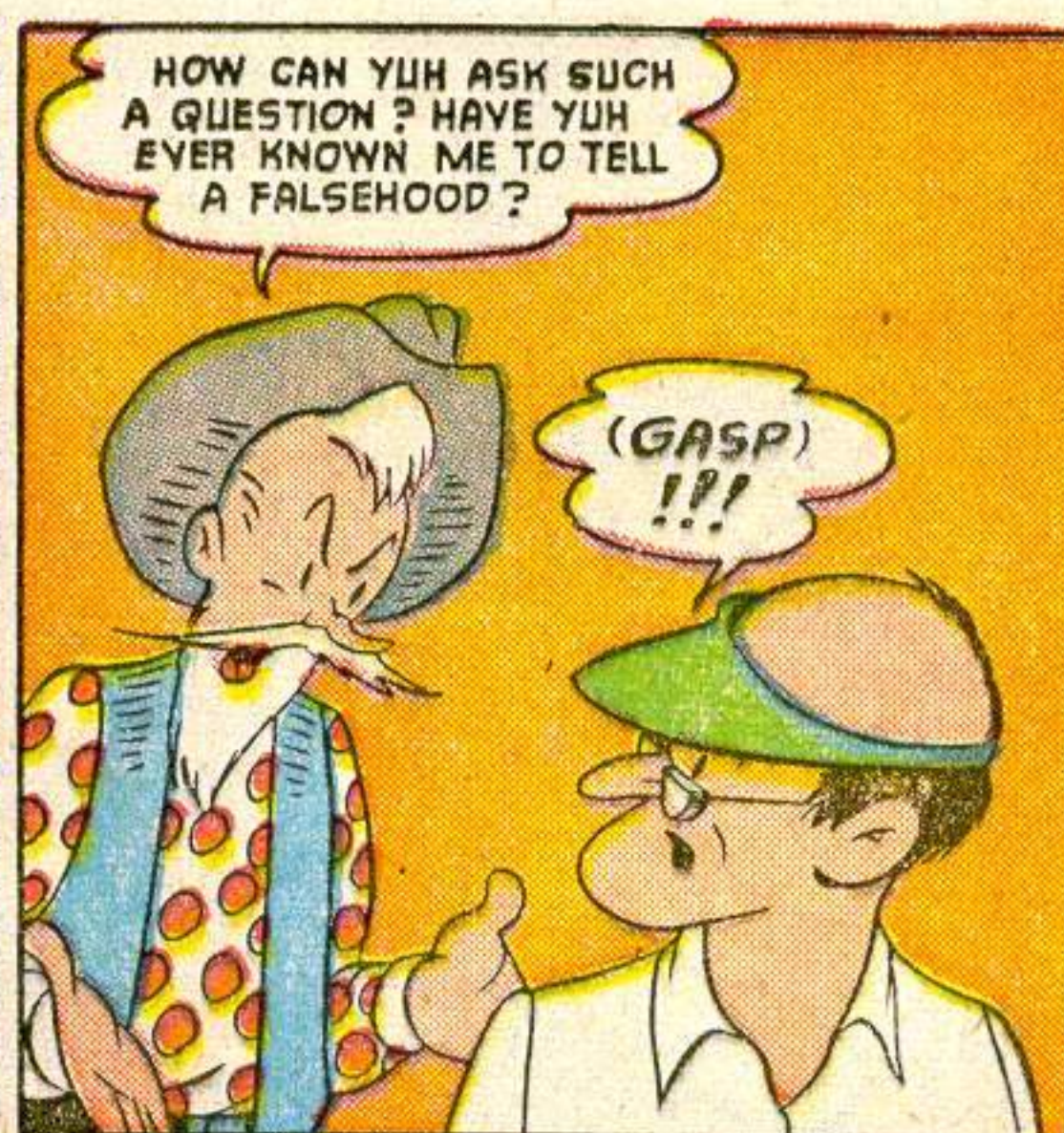
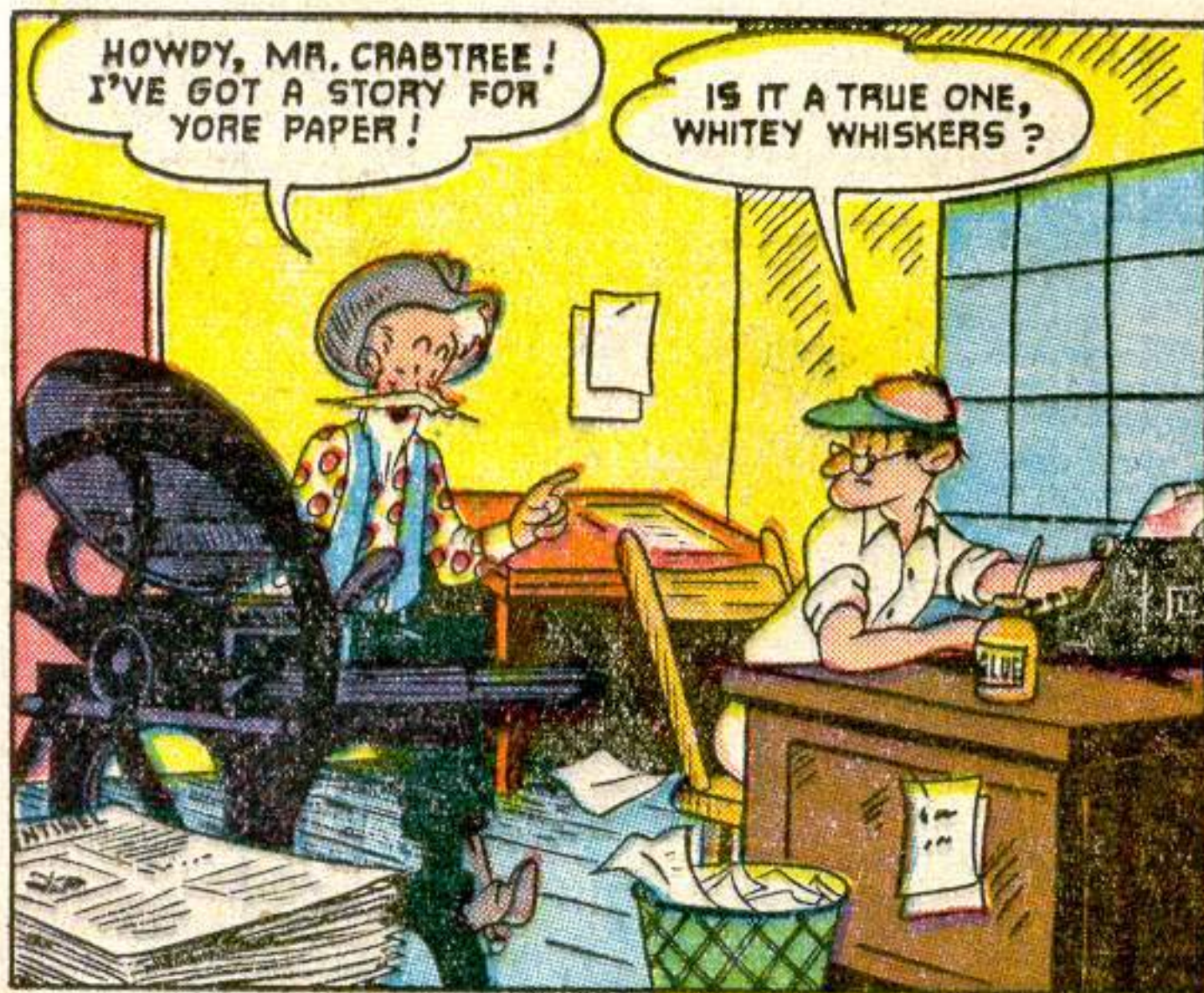


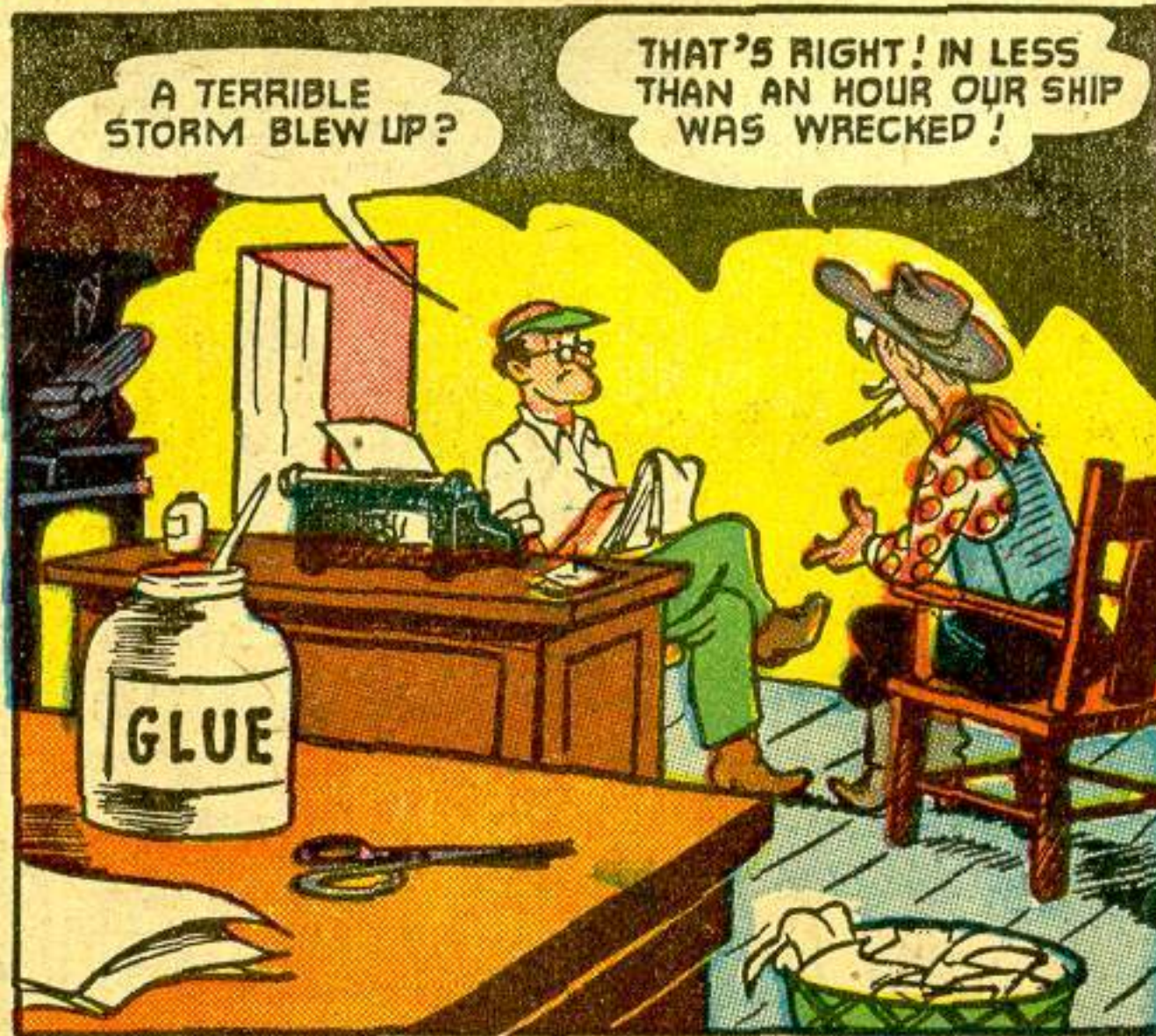
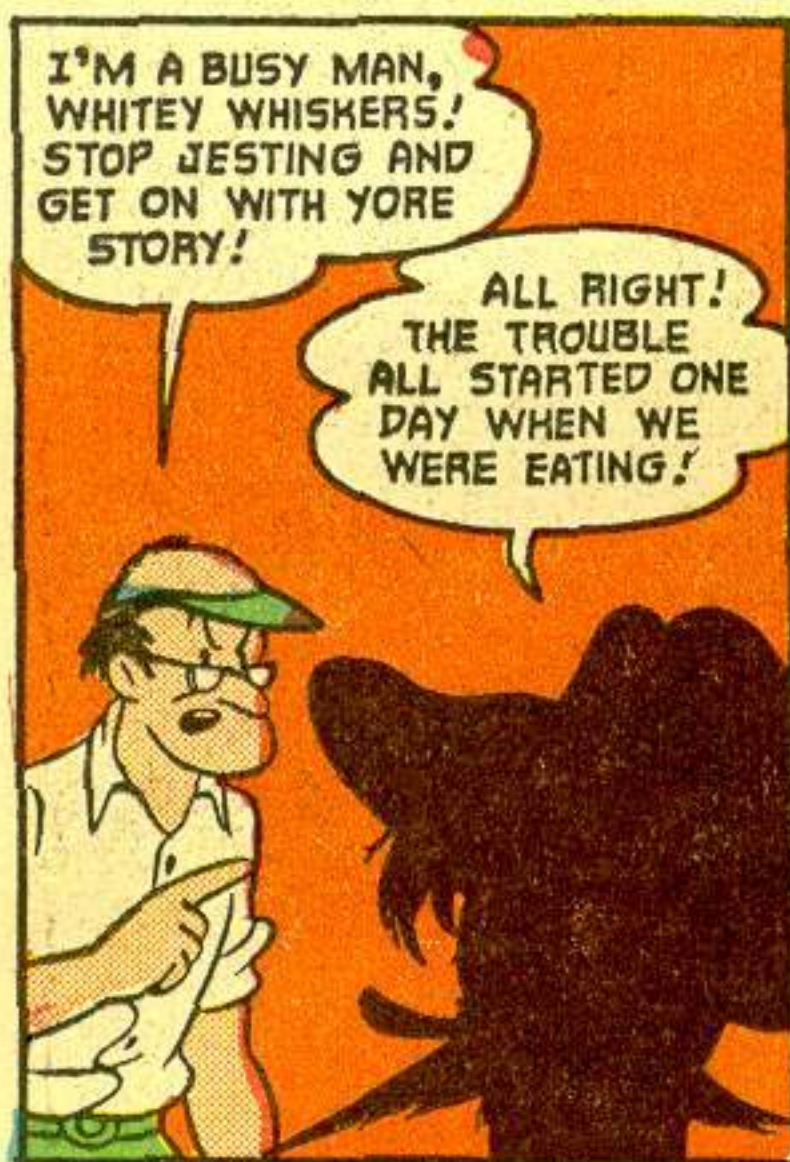
THAR'S THE SENTINEL'S OFFICE
ACROSS THE STREET! BOY, THIS IS
GOING TO BE THE EASIEST MONEY
I EVER MADE!

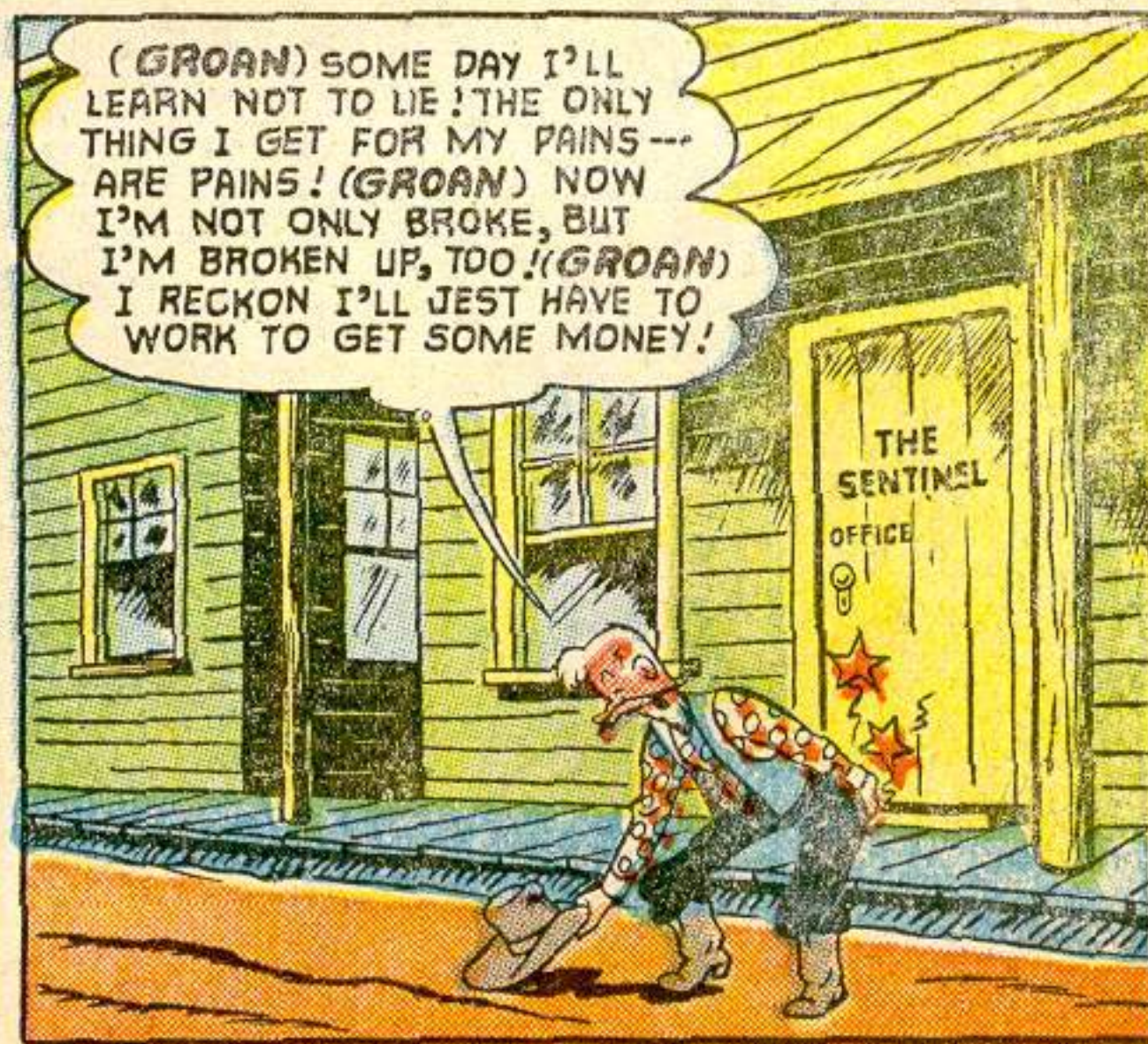


EDITOR CRABTREE HAS A
FONDNESS FOR THE SEA!
I RECKON THE SMARTEST
THING TO DO IS GIVE HIM
A YARN ABOUT THE
OCEAN DEEP!









HOPALONG CASSIDY

and The MINE DISASTER

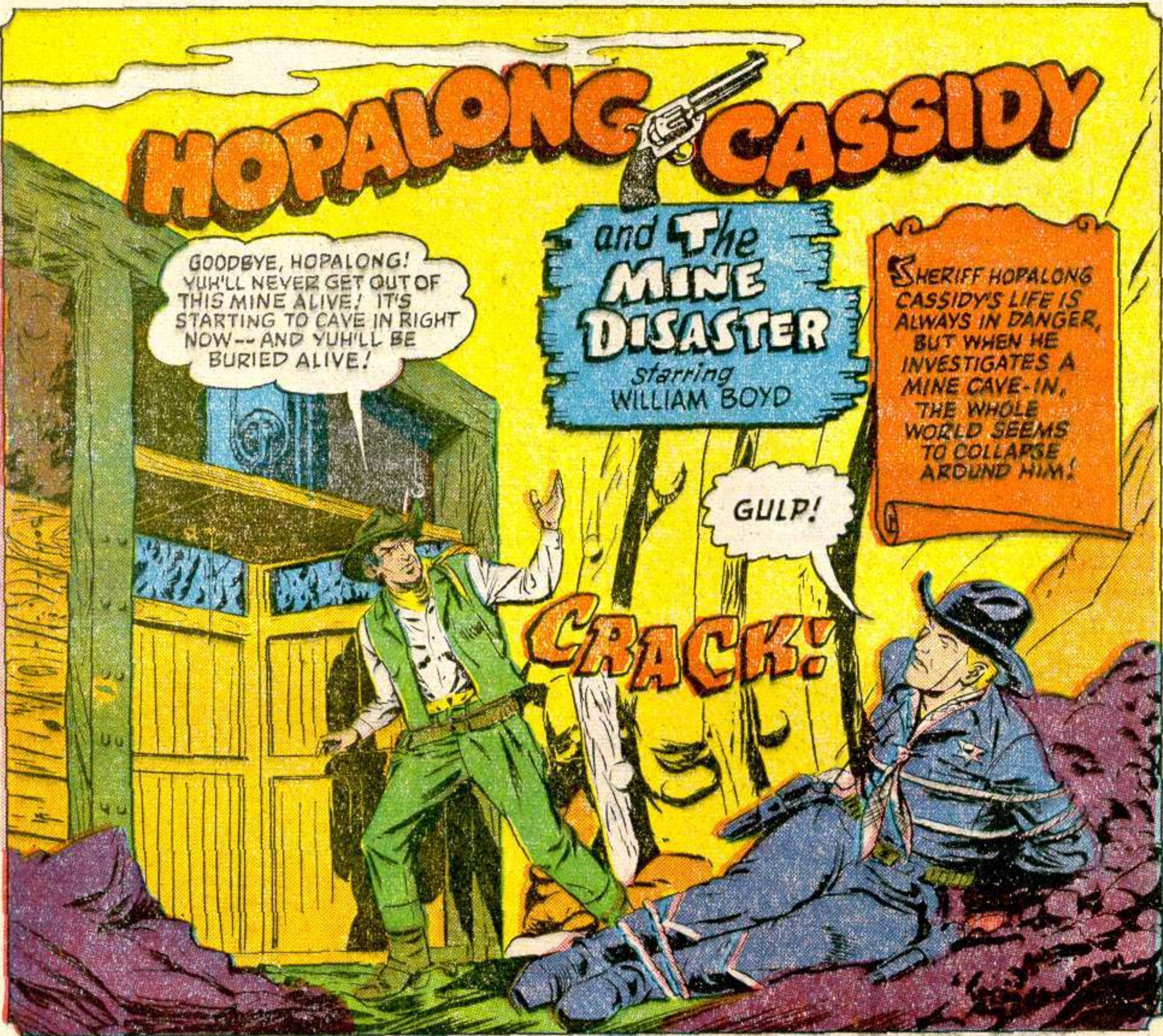
starring
WILLIAM BOYD

SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY'S LIFE IS ALWAYS IN DANGER, BUT WHEN HE INVESTIGATES A MINE CAVE-IN, THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMS TO COLLAPSE AROUND HIM!

GOODBYE, HOPALONG!
YUH'LL NEVER GET OUT OF
THIS MINE ALIVE! IT'S
STARTING TO CAVE IN RIGHT
NOW-- AND YUH'LL BE
BURIED ALIVE!

GULP!

CRACK!



AT THE TRAVERS-JONES
COPPER MINE ---

LISTEN, JONES,
I'VE JUST BEEN
DOWN IN THE
NEW SECTION
OF THE MINE!
WE WON'T BE
ABLE TO LET THE
MEN WORK
DOWN THAR!

WHAT! BUT THAT'S
THE RICHEST PART
OF THE WHOLE MINE!
THERE'S A FORTUNE
FOR US DOWN
THAR!

I KNOW, BUT
IT'S NOT SAFE!
IT'S LIABLE TO
CAVE IN ANY
MINUTE!
WE CAN'T
ENDANGER
THE MEN'S
LIVES!

WHO SAYS WE CAN'T?
I DON'T AIM TO GIVE
UP A FORTUNE SO
EASY! THE MEN
DON'T KNOW IT'S
UNSAFE! LET THEM
WORK IT AS LONG
AS POSSIBLE!

NO! I'LL NEVER TAKE A CHANCE
WITH ANYONE'S LIFE JUST FOR
OUR WEALTH! I WON'T
LET THEM GO
DOWN THAR!

YUH WON'T,
EH?



HOPALONG CASSIDY



I HAVE A FEELING THERE'S SOME QUEER BUSINESS GOING ON AROUND HERE! FOR ONE THING, THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A REAL CAVE-IN TO ME! IT'S MORE LIKE AN EXPLOSION!



HUH! I WAS RIGHT! THERE ARE PIECES OF DYNAMITE AROUND! SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS A CASE OF MURDER! I HAVE A HUNCH JONES KILLED TRAVERS BY BLOWING UP THIS PART OF THE MINE!

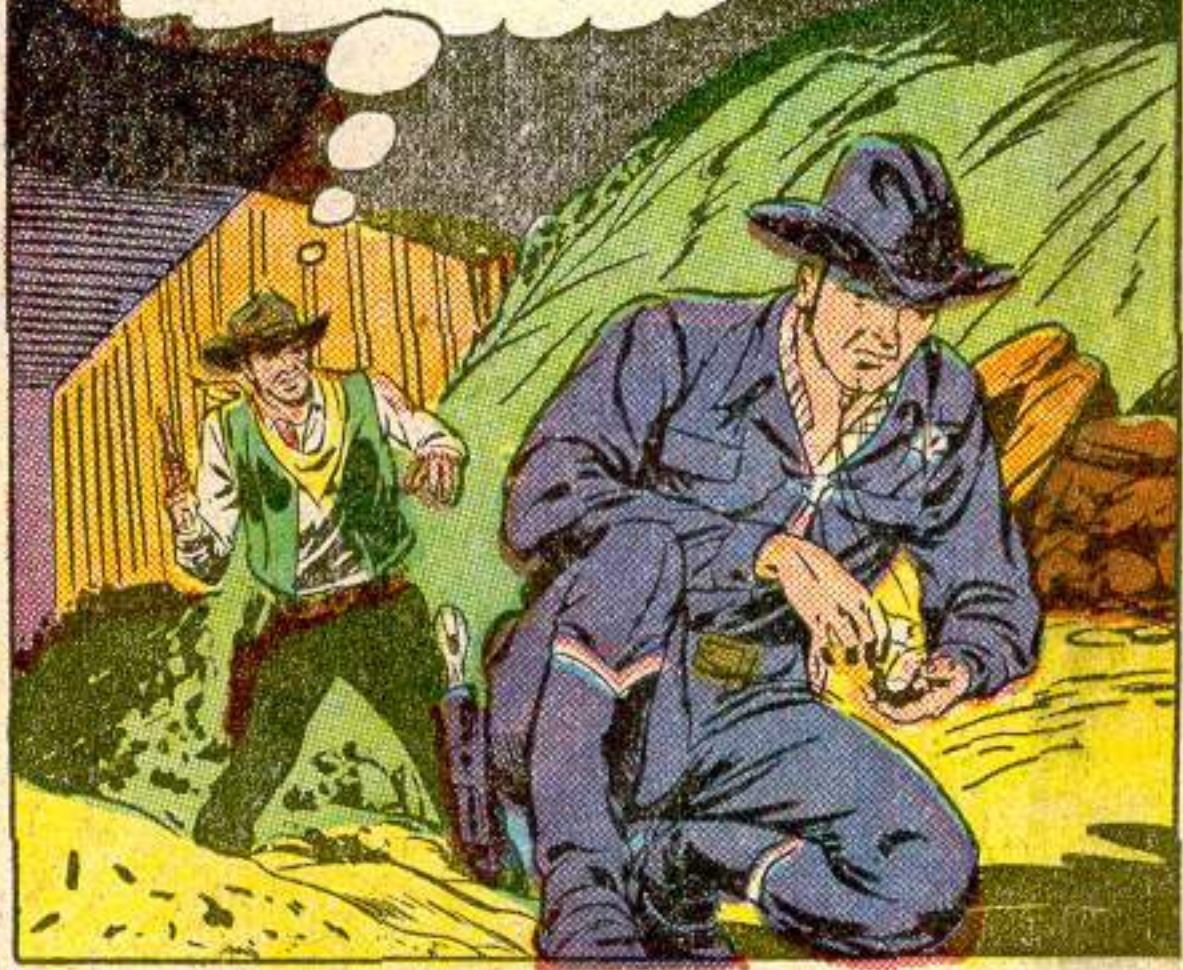


I'LL PICK UP THESE BITS FOR EVIDENCE!

(GULP) HOPALONG IS PICKING UP SOME OF THE PIECES OF DYNAMITE! IF HE'S DISCOVERED THAT THIS WASN'T A REAL CAVE-IN, IT WON'T TAKE HIM LONG TO FIGURE OUT THE REST OF THE STORY!



HOPALONG IS TOO SMART! ONCE HE STARTS TO SUSPECT ME, I'M DONE FOR! I'VE GOT TO KILL HIM, TOO!



THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE! HOPALONG IS SO BUSY PICKING UP THOSE PIECES OF DYNAMITE, HE ISN'T WATCHING ME! I'LL SHOOT HIM RIGHT NOW!



BUT THE NERVOUS JONES IS OVER-ANXIOUS!

(GULP) I MISSED HIM!

WHAT THE--



SO MY HUNCH ABOUT YOU WAS RIGHT! YOU DID KILL TRAVERS! AND YOU JUST TRIED TO KILL ME BECAUSE YOU WERE AFRAID I'D FIND OUT!

(ULP) MY GUN!





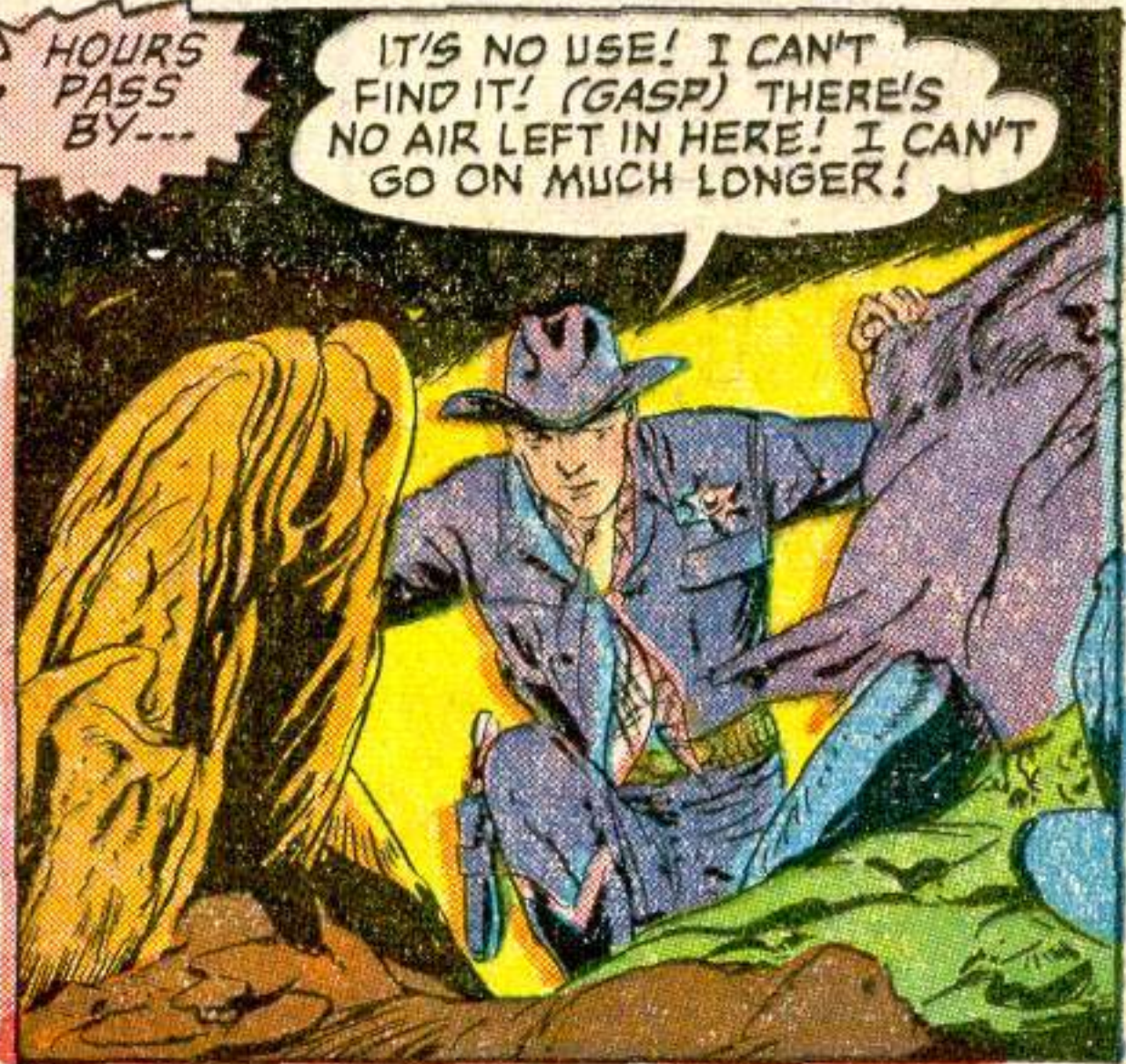


THERE'S A LOT OF ROCK TO DIG UNDER!
BUT I MUST LOOK FOR IT! IT'S MY
ONLY HOPE FOR SURVIVAL!



HOURS
PASS
BY---

IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T
FIND IT! (GASP) THERE'S
NO AIR LEFT IN HERE! I CAN'T
GO ON MUCH LONGER!



WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?
IT'S THE DYNAMITE!
I FOUND IT!



MAYBE I CAN BLAST
MY WAY OUT
OF HERE!



I'LL SOON KNOW IF I CAN
ESCAPE THIS DEATH TRAP
OR NOT! ALL I NEED IS AN
OPENING BIG ENOUGH FOR
ME TO CRAWL THROUGH!



HERE
GOES!



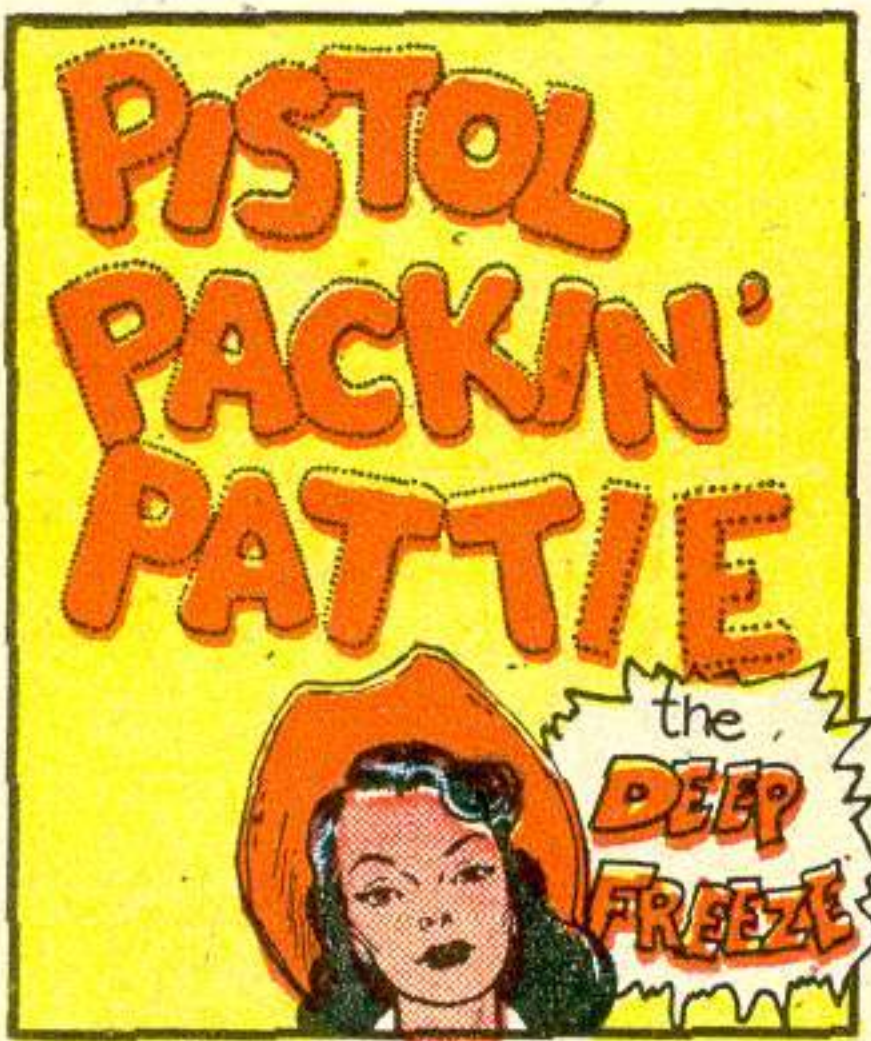
IT WORKED! THERE'S A
CLEARING! I CAN GET OUT
OF HERE NOW!



AND HOPALONG MAKES HIS
WAY TO SAFETY OUT
OF THE MINE!

WELL, THAT FINISHES THIS
CASE! AND THIS MINE, TOO!
IT HAS CLAIMED ITS LAST
LIFE! AS LONG AS IT
REMAINS UNSAFE, I'LL
SEE THAT IT
REMAINS
CLOSED!





SIX-GUN SILENCE

By John Martin

BEN GATESON, manager of the Two Peaks branch of the Ironton Bank, looked across the desk in his office at Rick Hardy. Hardy was the president of the Ironton bank itself, at its main branch. Gateson was troubled.

"I wouldn't do it," he said, troubled. "You wouldn't catch me transferring all that gold to the main branch at Ironton just because a few banks in the next county got busted into!"

"You wouldn't, eh?" Hardy barked sarcastically. "Who's responsible for the money in these banks? I am. If your branch gets busted into, and all your bullion stolen, I'll be held responsible by the stockholders. We're in a shaky enough position now." He threw a suspicious glance at Gateson. "I can't figure why you're trying to keep me from doing the sensible thing!"

Gateson looked at him uneasily. "Next thing, you'll be thinkin' I'm behind the robberies, Hardy!" he said.

"So far as I know, you might, you old galoot," Hardy said, smiling for the first time. "But I guess you aren't. You'd just be doin' yourself out of a good job. Well, what about it? After all, it's only for safety's sake!"

Gateson smiled back, after a moment's further thought. "Okay," he said. "We'll do it. Maybe you're right. Give me two hours to load the stuff and we'll ride back to Ironton with the gold convoy together. I'm not lettin' it out of my sight!"

Hardy nodded vigorously. "We'll need you, Ben," he said, "until this gang is caught."

Two hours later, Gateson and Hardy got under way for Ironton, at the head of the gold convoy. Three of Gateson's employees rode horses before and after the mule packs holding the gold. The two bankers kept their hands on their hoglegs, ready for any trouble. It was near three o'clock in the afternoon when Ironton showed its false fronts up over the brush and sage.

A shot rang out as they rode near the town.

"Thunderation!" Hardy cried. He called back instructions to the three guards to take the gold hurriedly to the main branch. Then, he

and Gateson spurred forward.

"What's that?" Gateson asked in amazement as they neared the outskirts of the town. He pointed to a big space beyond the last houses where a large tent had been set up. Puffs of smoke came from before the tent, where several men were engaged in a gun battle.

"It's the Sheriff!" Hardy cried. "He's in a fight with those galoots around the tent. Let's go!"

The sign on top of the tent showed clearly as they rode up. It read: THE GREATELMO'S SIDESHOW. BIGGEST SHOW IN ARIZONA.

"Wasn't there when I left for Two Peaks last night!" Hardy grunted, dismounting. He drew both guns and ran up to the scene of trouble, followed by Gateson.

"What's wrong, Sheriff?" he asked. The firing had died down.

Sheriff Wrangley slapped his hoglegs into their holsters. "Mite of trouble," he said. "This bunch of rock toads moved in without gettin' a permit. I told 'em the Town Board wasn't meetin', 'specially with you out of town—and they'd have to wait until you got back! But they wouldn't. Insisted on opening tomorrow. When I rode out here to stop 'em, they opened up on me."

Hardy looked keenly toward the small tent from which the guns had barked. "I don't trust any strangers," he said. "Not with all that gold in town." His eyes took on a suspicious look. "I wonder—could they have got wind of the gold transfer?"

"Dunno," the Sheriff said. "I'm for goin' in and lockin' 'em up right now, though."

"They may be harmless," Gateson said.

The tent flap suddenly opened. An elderly man came out. He had on a Prince Albert coat, knee breeches, high boots and a top hat. His big walrus moustache quivered.

"Afternoon, gents," he said, bowing and coming closer. "I'm the Great Elmo."

"Well, you'd better get that sideshow of yours skedaddling out of town," Hardy said.

"Well, now," Elmo said. "You wouldn't want

to deprive the ranchers around here of some genuine entertainment, would you?" He snorted. "We've been doin' right well, up around Kinkaid County, and . . ."

"That's where the bank robberies took place!" Hardy said, excitedly.

"Don't know anything about bank robberies, mister," Elmo said. "You a banker?"

Hardy nodded.

"Then you'll have a business interest in keepin' our show in town," Elmo said. He took a big wallet out of his pocket and thrust it in Hardy's face. "First off, we'd like to deposit this in the bank."

Gateson's eyes gleamed.

"I don't know . . ." Hardy began, but changed his mind. "All right," he said. "And I'll get the Town Board to give you a permit. I reckon even if you folks wanted to try anything, you wouldn't dare with a bunch of ranchers in town."

Elmo smiled faintly, bowing. "Obliged, sir," he said. He inclined his head toward the tent. "Supper's about ready. I eat alone, so if you'd honor me with your presence, we can seal the bargain."

"Don't mind if we do," Hardy said hungrily. "It'd be hours before we could get a bite in Iron-ton."

"I've eaten," the Sheriff said.

"Okay, you can see that the gold we brought in from Twin Peaks gets safely to the bank," Gateson said. "And deposit Elmo's dough!"

The Sheriff nodded, got on his cayuse and rode off.

"This way, gents," Elmo said, leading the way into his private tent. "Buffalo steak to-night."

The meal, served by one of Elmo's roustabouts, was a good one, but Gateson and Hardy didn't wait long after supper and coffee. Elmo saw them off to town with a few polite words and further thanks to Hardy on his promise to get him a permit to operate his sideshow in Iron-ton.

Elmo watched them gallop off. He retired to his tent, got a cigar and sat quietly, thinking, for a few hours.

At midnight, he silently slipped out of his tent. Around him the rest of the sideshow lay sleeping. Two roustabouts came after him. In town Elmo dispatched one of them elsewhere. With the other he circled quietly round the back of the bank, down an alley. Around them the town slept in silence.

"You breakin' in now, boss?" the roustabout asked.

For an answer Elmo threw his weight against the back door of the bank. It gave. Fingers to

lip for silence, Elmo moved through a corridor into the main room of the bank. A figure stood before the safe, menacing, bending over it. The roustabout crept round a teller's cage at a signal, rose swiftly.

"No, you don't!" the figure cried. A hand with a gun in it appeared. There was a ghostly chuckle. "Now, we'll just have a look at you boys, and . . ."

There was a sudden sound of running from outside.

The glass door of the bank shook. The figure shrank back. Then the door burst in, with the Sheriff in the lead of a couple of hastily dressed deputies.

He looked at Elmo, drew his hogleg. Before him the figure moved frantically.

The Sheriff's gun barked. There was a crack of lead on steel. The other's gun flew back against the wall. One of the deputies brought up a lantern. The light fell on the figure's face.

"Hardy!" the Sheriff cried.

"I caught Elmo in here, trying to bust the safe!" Hardy said.

"If that's so, then why did Elmo send one of his roustabouts to warn me the bank was being robbed?" the Sheriff demanded sarcastically. "So this is why you transferred gold from Twin Peaks!"

Elmo stirred a collection of burglar tools on the floor with his boot. "That ought to convict him if nothing else does," he said.

"AT SUPPER I noticed Hardy slip something into Gateson's coffee. I figured it had something to do with the bank, and since my money was there, I decided to protect it. Hardy probably used these burglar tools as a blind. If he just opened the safe, Gateson would know it was him, because only Hardy knew the combination. He's probably got the dough he cracked from the other banks at his house."

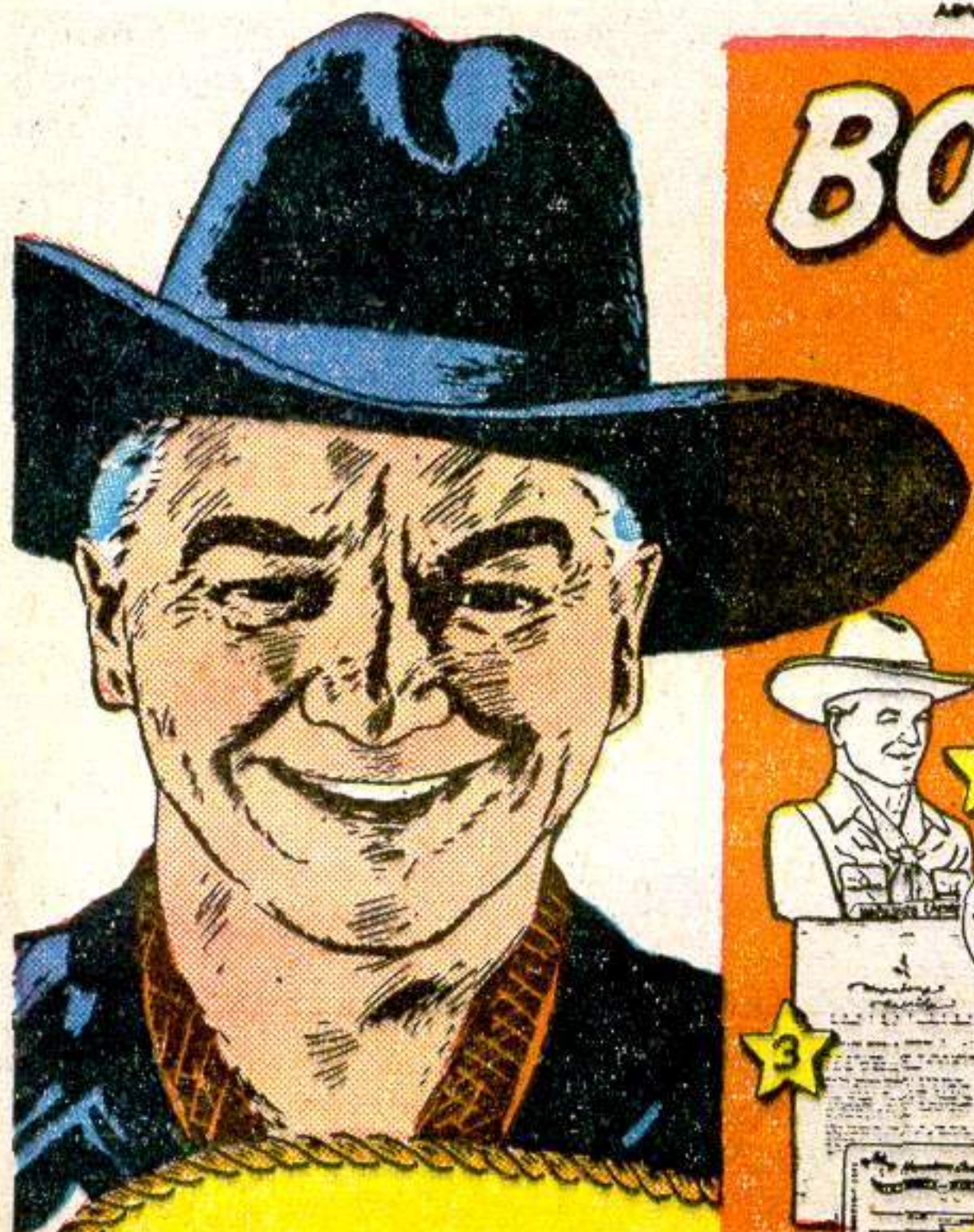
"You'll have to prove Gateson was drugged!" Hardy said hotly.

"We did, just before we came," the Sheriff said. "He's snoring. We couldn't wake him up. But Elmo said we'd better try, so we did."

Outside, Elmo tipped his hat to Hardy who was marching ahead of the Sheriff's gun. Elmo handed the Sheriff some tickets.

"Free for the show, Sheriff," he said, chuckling. "Too bad Mr. Hardy can't attend. But Mr. Gateson may enjoy it. He's going to need a little diversion tomorrow to get over his surprise when he wakes up!"

THE END



BOYS and GIRLS!

Let Hoppy Send You This

BIG 8-PIECE

OFFICIAL

THRIFT KIT



- 1 A fine Hoppy Savings Bank
- 2 Your Saving Rodeo Badge
- 3 Letter of welcome from Hoppy
- 4 Club membership card with HOPPY'S SECRET CODE OF THE WEST ON THE BACK

- 5 Official membership certificate
- 6 Autographed photo of Hoppy
- 7 Hoppy Mail Pouch
- 8 Saving Rodeo Record Book



All You Have to Do is JOIN

HOPALONG CASSIDY

SAVINGS CLUB

It's easy! Opening an account at any Bank or Savings Association HAVING A HOPALONG CASSIDY SAVINGS CLUB, makes you a member! When you join you're immediately given a Hoppy Bank and Club Savings Book. Then Hoppy sends you a big 8 piece thrift kit direct from Hollywood. Ask your local Bank or Savings Association about the Club today.



Hit the Top Pronto in HOPPY'S SAVING RODEO

You can start with any rating you like with as little as \$2.00 starting you as a Tenderfoot. The faster you save the quicker you'll reach Hoppy's own rating of Bar 20 Foreman.

IF A HOPALONG CASSIDY SAVINGS CLUB HAS NOT YET OPENED IN YOUR COMMUNITY, WRITE TODAY FOR THE NAME OF THE BANK OR SAVINGS ASSOCIATION NEAREST YOU HAVING A CLUB. DO NOT SEND ANY MONEY WHEN YOU WRITE!



BAR-TWENTY

17 N. DESPLAINES ST.
CHICAGO 6, ILL.

MAIL THIS
COUPON

BAR-TWENTY

17 N. Desplains St.
Chicago 6, Illinois

Please send me more club information and the address of the Hopalong Cassidy Savings Club nearest me.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

QUIZ

SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY!
SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS:
5 CORRECT, EXCELLENT—4 CORRECT, GOOD—
3 CORRECT, FAIR—2 CORRECT, POOR!

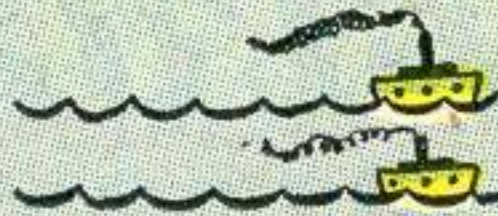
- ① JOHN C. CALHOUN WAS
VICE-PRESIDENT UNDER
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

TRUE _____ FALSE _____



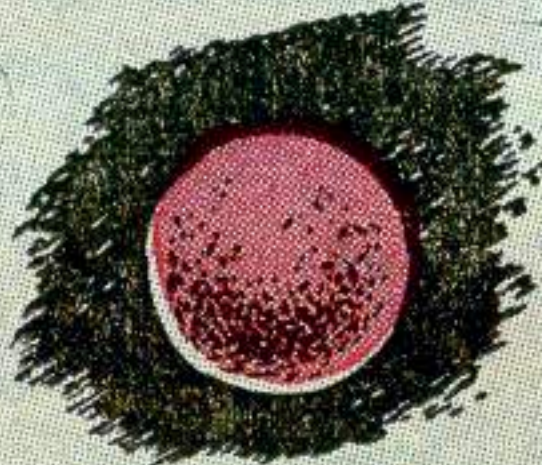
- ② IN SEA TRAVEL A KNOT
IS EQUAL TO ONE
NAUTICAL MILE (6080
FEET) PER HOUR.

TRUE _____ FALSE _____



- ③ NEPTUNE IS A
PLANET.

TRUE _____ FALSE _____



- ④ LEO IS THE NAME
OF ONE OF THE
SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC.

TRUE _____ FALSE _____



- ⑤ KING ARTHUR OF THE
ROUND TABLE LIVED
IN THE 6TH CENTURY.

TRUE _____ FALSE _____



ANSWERS:

① TRUE. ② TRUE. ③ TRUE. ④ TRUE. ⑤ TRUE.

Now You Can Get HOPALONG CASSIDY Each Month, By Mail

(Please print your name clearly in pencil)

FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS INC.
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT
GREENWICH, CONN.

YES, send me HOPALONG CASSIDY
every month.

I am enclosing \$.....in full payment.

Name

Address

City..... Zone.... State.....

Subscription Rates for U. S. and Possessions
and Pan America

(CHECK ONE)

☐ 12 Issues for \$1.20

☐ 24 Issues for \$2.25

☐ 36 Issues for \$3.00

Sorry, no subscriptions sent to Canada.
For other foreign countries, add 50 cents per year.

GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR YOUR FRIENDS

FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS INC.
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT
GREENWICH, CONN.

YES, send HOPALONG CASSIDY every
month to the names below, as my gift.

Name

Address

City..... Zone.... State.....

☐ 12 issues ☐ 24 issues ☐ 36 issues

Name

Address

City..... Zone.... State.....

☐ 12 issues ☐ 24 issues ☐ 36 issues

My gift card should read.....

I enclose \$..... for the above orders.

\$25

IN CASH PRIZES

HOPALONG CASSIDY'S TRAIL TWISTER CONTEST

FIRST PRIZE \$10
SECOND PRIZE \$5
THIRD PRIZE \$3
FOURTH TO TENTH PRIZES \$1 EACH

Saddle up, Buddies, don't delay if you hanker to win one of the cash prizes. All you have to do is to write down the answer to the TRAIL TWISTER below and state in 25 words or less why Hopalong Cassidy is your favorite cowboy hero.



HERE IS THIS MONTH'S
TRAIL TWISTER---
COWBOYS TOOK TO WEARING KER-
CHIEFS AROUND THEIR NECKS
YEARS AGO FOR AN IMPORTANT
REASON. CAN YOU NAME IT?

HERE ARE THE SIMPLE RULES:

1. The contest closes Jan. 15, 1952. No entry will be honored if post-marked later than this date.
2. Each entry must be accompanied by the coupon at the bottom of this page. Fill in the answers on the coupon along with your name and address and make sure you mail it to the proper address listed below.
3. Neatness will not be a consideration in judging the contest but entries must be legible to be considered. Skill in answering the questions and in stating why Hopalong Cassidy is your favorite cowboy will be most important factors in awarding the prizes.
4. Anyone in the United States or its possessions may enter the contest except employees of Fawcett Publications or members of their families.
5. All entries become the property of Fawcett Publications.
6. In case of a tie duplicate prizes will be awarded the winners.
7. The editors of this magazine will be the sole judges of this contest and their decisions will be final.

COUPON

SEND YOUR ENTRIES TO:
HOPALONG CASSIDY'S TRAILTWISTER CONTEST
FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS, INC.
FAWCETT PLACE, GREENWICH, CONN.

Cowboys wear kerchiefs because_____

Hopalong Cassidy is my favorite cow-
boy because_____

Name_____Age_____

Street_____

City_____State_____

HC-1

WATCH FOR NEXT MONTH'S TRAIL TWISTER CONTEST

GIVE YOURSELF A CHANCE TO LASSO A VALUABLE PRIZE. WINNERS OF THIS MONTH'S CONTEST WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN THE AUG. 1952 ISSUE OF HOPALONG CASSIDY.

HOPALONG CASSIDY

Starring

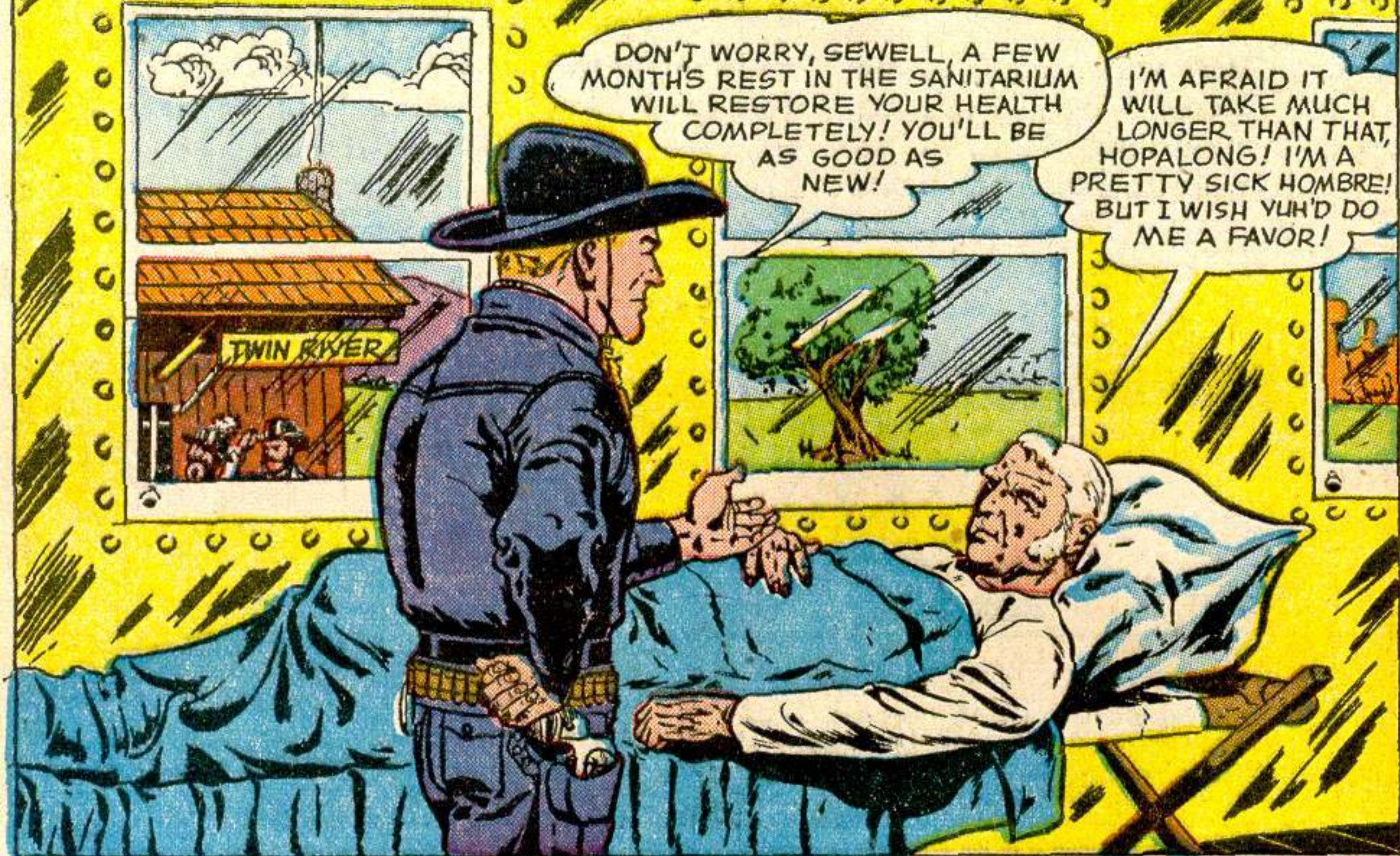
WILLIAM BOYD

THE ASSASSIN'S TREACHERY



DON'T WORRY, SEWELL, A FEW MONTHS REST IN THE SANITARIUM WILL RESTORE YOUR HEALTH COMPLETELY! YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!

I'M AFRAID IT WILL TAKE MUCH LONGER THAN THAT, HOPALONG! I'M A PRETTY SICK HOMBRE! BUT I WISH YUH'D DO ME A FAVOR!



ANYTHING YOU WANT/ WHAT IS IT?

I LEFT TWO OF MY COWPOKES, ED DOAKS AND LEN WILLS, IN CHARGE OF MY RANCH! I THINK THEY'RE HONEST FELLERS, BUT I'D APPRECIATE YOUR GOING UP THAR AND CHECKING THE BOOKS EVERY FEW MONTHS TO SEE IF EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT!



SURE, SEWELL, I'D BE GLAD TO DO THAT FOR YOU! SAY, THERE'S THE WHISTLE! I'D BETTER GET OFF BEFORE THE TRAIN STARTS!

ALL RIGHT, HOPALONG! THANKS FOR AGREEING TO LOOK OVER THINGS AT MY SPREAD! THAT SETS MY MIND AT EASE!



A FEW MONTHS LATER, AT FRED SEWELL'S RANCH...

LISTEN, WILLS, WE'D BETTER CLEAR OUT OF HYAR!

CLEAR OUT? ARE YOU LOCO? WE'VE BEEN MAKING MONEY HAND OVER FIST SINCE SEWELL LEFT US IN CHARGE HYAR!



HOPALONG CASSIDY

SHORE! WE'VE BEEN SELLING HIS CATTLE AND POCKETING THE MONEY OURSELVES! BUT DON'T FORGET, HOPALONG'S DUE UP HYAR IN A DAY OR TWO TO CHECK THE BOOKS!

SO WHAT? WE DIDN'T ENTER ANY OF THE SALES? HOW WILL HE KNOW WE SOLD SOME OF THE STOCK AND KEPT THE MONEY FOR OURSELVES?



BECAUSE HE KNEW HOW MANY CATTLE WERE HYAR WHEN SEWELL LEFT! AS SOON AS HE SEES HOW FEW ARE LEFT AND FINDS OUT THE BOOKS DON'T ACCOUNT FER THE SALES, HE'LL REALIZE WHAT WE'VE BEEN DOING! I TELL YUH, THE ONLY SAFE THING TO DO IS BEAT IT!



NOTHING DOING! I'M NOT LEAVING A SOFT TOUCH LIKE THIS! SEWELL WILL BE AWAY FOR AT LEAST A YEAR, AND WE CAN GET RICH BY THEN! THE ONLY THING TO DO IS GET RID OF HOPALONG!

GET RID OF HOPALONG! HOW?



TRIGGER BARTON, THE GUNMAN, IS IN TOWN! HE'LL MURDER ANYONE FOR A PRICE! LET'S HIRE HIM TO KILL HOPALONG!

THAT'S OKAY WITH ME! GO FIND HIM AND MAKE A DEAL! WITH CASSIDY OUT OF THE PICTURE, WE'LL BE SITTING PRETTY!



MEANWHILE, IN TOWN...

OH, OH, THOSE SHOTS ARE COMING FROM THE CASINO! THERE MUST BE A GUN FIGHT GOING ON! I'D BETTER PUT A STOP TO THAT RIGHT AWAY!

BANG! BANG! BANG!



I'LL SHOW YUH SOME REAL MARKSMANSHIP! I NEVER MISS!

IT'S TRIGGER BARTON, THE NOTORIOUS KILLER! HE'S SHOOTING CORKS OUT OF BOTTLES!

BANG! BANG! BANG!



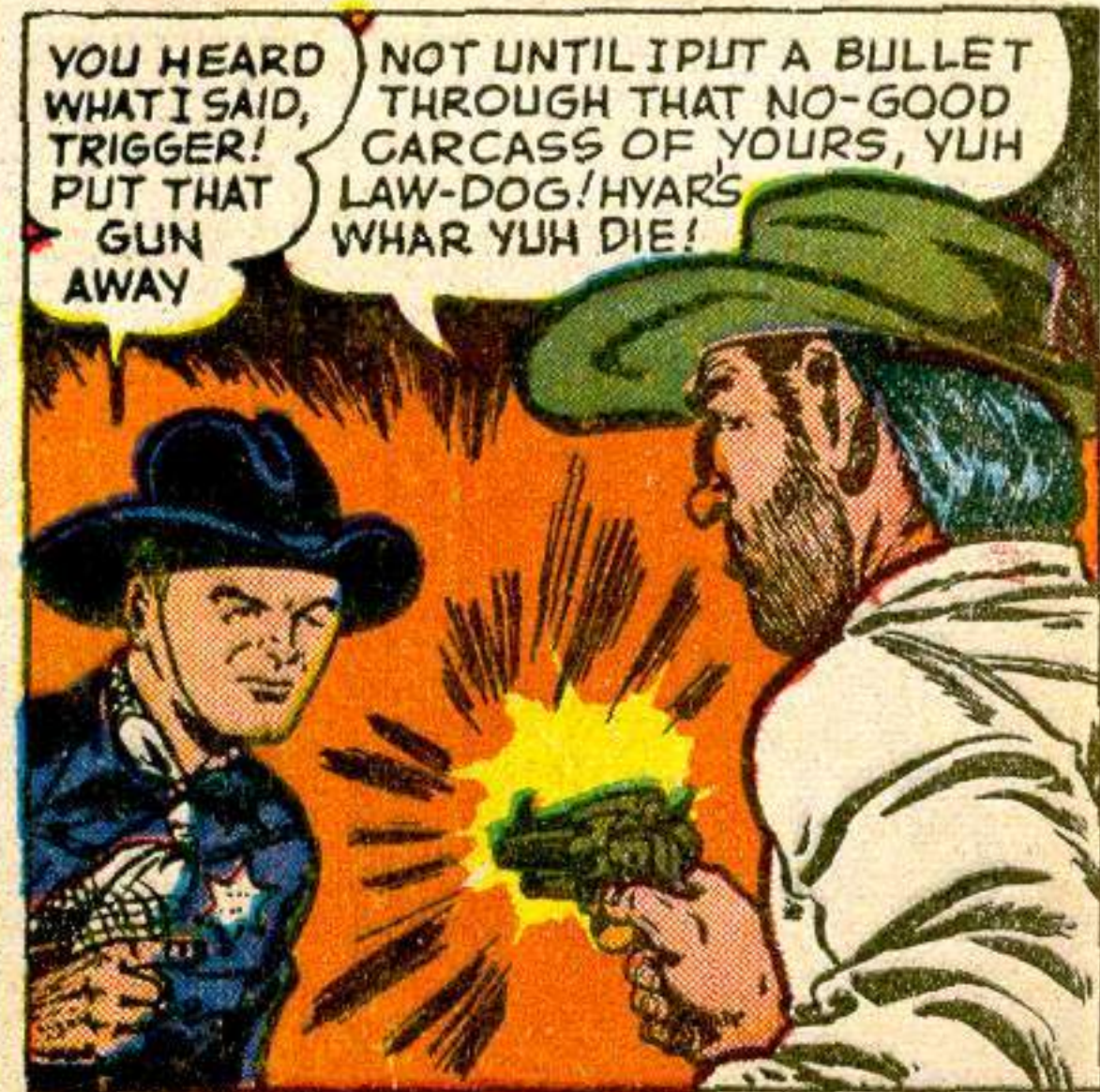
PUT THAT GUN AWAY, TRIGGER, AND STOP SHOWING OFF!

HUH? LISTEN, CASSIDY, I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM ANYONE! NOW BEAT IT BEFORE I USE YUH AS A TARGET!



YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID, TRIGGER! PUT THAT GUN AWAY!

NOT UNTIL I PUT A BULLET THROUGH THAT NO-GOOD CARCASS OF YOURS, YUH LAW-DOG! HYAR'S WHAR YUH DIE!



HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY



HOPALONG CASSIDY

THERE'S NO USE FIGHTING ABOUT IT! ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN! WELL, I GUESS I MAY AS WELL BE ON MY WAY! I CERTAINLY CAN'T GO OVER THE BOOKS NOW!

WE'LL START A NEW SET, HOPALONG! WE CAN REMEMBER MOST OF IT! AS SOON AS WE HAVE IT READY WE'LL LET YUH KNOW!

PHEW, HE BELIEVED US!

YEAH, BUT YUH CAN'T FOOL HIM FOR LONG! WE'VE GOT TO CLEAR OUT RIGHT NOW!

YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN CATCH UP WITH THAT DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER BARTON, AND GET BACK OUR THOUSAND DOLLARS!

YEAH, HE PROBABLY HEADED OUT OF TOWN! MAYBE WE CAN OVERTAKE HIM BEFORE HE GETS TOO FAR AWAY!

WHAT LUCK! HE'S A BAD THAR'S TRIGGER BARTON AHEAD! BUT WE CAN TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE SO WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT! HE WON'T EXPECT US SO SOON!

REACH FOR THE SKY, TRIGGER! WE AIM TO TAKE BACK THE THOUSAND DOLLARS YUH TRICKED US OUT OF!

HUH? OH, YEAH!

YUH CRITTERS HAVE ANOTHER THINK COMING! HOPALONG IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN OUT-SHOOT ME, NOT YUH MISERABLE COYOTES!

(GULP) HE SHOT OUR GUNS AWAY!

BANG BANG

I SEE I'LL HAVE TO KILL MORE THAN A HOG TO KEEP THAT THOUSAND DOLLARS! WELL, THAT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME! GET OFF YOUR HOSSES AND KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!

(GULP)

(ULP)

DON'T KILL US, BARTON!

PLEASE LET US GO!

ANYBODY I DO BUSINESS WITH DIES! DEAD MEN CARRY NO TALES! BUT BEFORE I FINISH YUH OFF, I'LL GIVE YUH THE HONOR OF WASHING MY HOSS AND POLISHING MY BOOTS!

MEANWHILE...

HYA, HOPPY! THAR'S A TELEGRAM FER YUH FROM FRED SEWELL! HE SAYS HE'S RECOVERED AND IS COMING HOME! THAT'S GREAT NEWS! I'LL RIDE TO HIS RANCH AND TELL HIS MEN, DOAKS AND WILLS TO GET EVERYTHING IN SHIP-SHAPE ORDER!



HOPALONG SPEEDS TO SEWELL'S RANCH...

THAT'S STRANGE! DOAKS AND WILLS ARE GONE! THEY MUST HAVE LEFT IN A HURRY! THEY DIDN'T EVEN TAKE AWAY THE ASHES FROM OFF THE DESK!



I'LL CLEAN IT UP.... SAY, WHAT'S THAT UNDER THE DESK? WHY THOSE ARE THE BOOKS! HMM! THE ONLY REASON DOAKS AND WILLS COULD HAVE FOR TELLING ME THE BOOKS WERE BURNED IS THAT THEY DON'T WANT ME TO SEE THEM!



THEY MUST HAVE BEEN DOING SOMETHING SHADY! OF COURSE! THERE ISN'T AN ENTRY OF ANY CATTLE SALES, BUT I KNOW THAT SINCE THOSE TWO HAVE BEEN IN CHARGE, HALF OF SEWELL'S STOCK IS GONE!



SO THAT'S IT! THEY'VE BEEN SELLING SEWELL'S STEERS AND POCKETING THE MONEY THEMSELVES! WELL, THEY'RE NOT GOING TO GET AWAY WITH IT!



THEY KNEW I'D FIND OUT WHAT THEY WERE DOING SO THEY BEAT IT! IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT THEY ARE CUTTING THROUGH THE HILLS TOWARD THE BORDER! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO CATCH UP TO THEM!



SHORTLY AFTER...

YUH HOMBRES DID A GOOD JOB CLEANING UP SO I'M GONNA REWARD YUH... WITH SOME HOT LEAD!



(GULP) PLEASE, TRIGGER, DON'T SHOOT US! YOU CAN KEEP THE MONEY! WE'LL NEVER BOTHER YUH! ONLY DON'T KILL US!

STOP WASTING YOUR BREATH! I TOLD YUH I NEVER LEAVE ANY OF MY VICTIMS ALIVE! HYAR GOES!



HOPALONG CASSIDY

A AT THAT MOMENT...

WHAT... MY GUN (GULP) IT'S HOPALONG!

BANG!

HUH? HE SAVED OUR LIVES!

ANOTHER SECOND AND IT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!

YOU'RE NOT PUTTING ME IN JAIL, CASSIDY! I'M GETTING OUT OF HYAR!

OH, NO YOU'RE NOT

QUICK, DOAKS, GET YOUR GUN OUT! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!

(ULP) HE CAUGHT ME!

WHOOSH

HOPALONG'S BUSY WITH TRIGGER! WE CAN SHOOT THEM BOTH AND GET AWAY!

B BUT THE MIGHTY SHERRIFF HAS BEEN KEEPING AN EYE ON THEM !...

BULL'S-EYE!

WHAT TH' OOPH!

GROAN!

EYOW!

BAM!

SWISH!

JUST TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE, I'M GOING TO TAKE THE REST OF THE FIGHT OUT OF THEM!

BIFF!

UGH!

POW!

WHAM!

YIEE

I'LL TAKE THEM TO JAIL AND THEN I'LL FIND OUT THE CONNECTION BETWEEN THEM!

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

FRED SEWELL'S COMING HOME TODAY, HOPPY! THANKS TO YUH HE WON'T HAVE A RELAPSE! YUH CAUGHT THE TWO CROOKS WHO WERE FLEEING HIM AND RECOVERED THE MONEY!

BUT NOBODY WILL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THEM! THEY'LL BE BEHIND BARS FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!