



AMERICA'S FAVORITE COWBOY



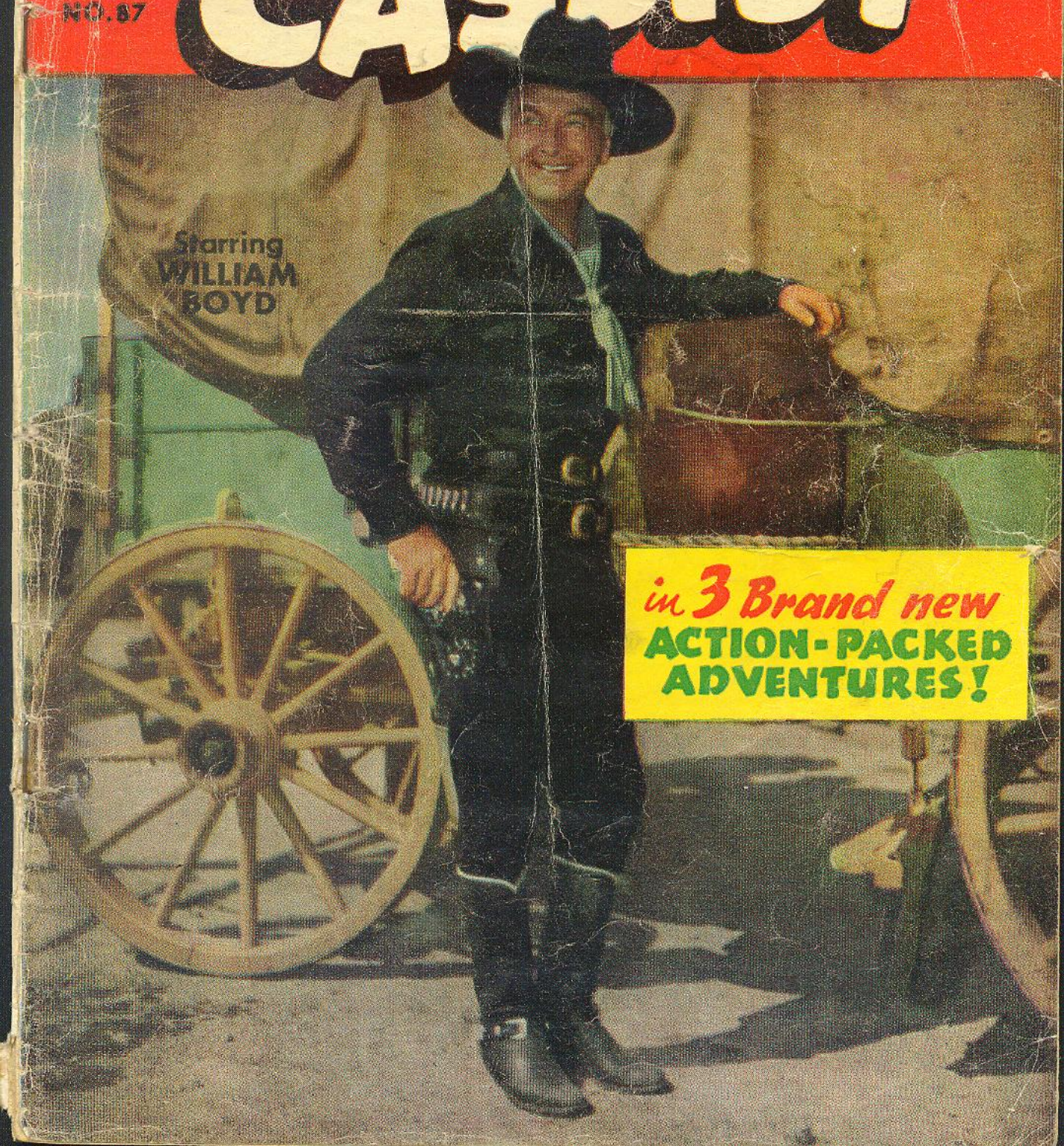
# HOPALONG CASSIDY

MARCH  
NO. 87

10c

Starring  
WILLIAM  
BOYD

*in 3 Brand new*  
**ACTION-PACKED  
ADVENTURES!**





**ON THE BEAM!**

**GIVEN!**

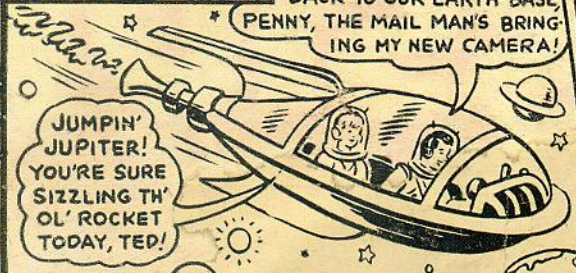
**BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!**

**WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!**



I'M IN A HURRY TO GET BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE. PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRINGING MY NEW CAMERA!

JUMPIN' JUPITER! YOU'RE SURE SIZZLING TH' OL' ROCKET TODAY, TED!



SAY! THAT CAMERA SURE IS SUPERSONIC! YOU MUST HAVE STRUCK A URANIUM LODGE!

DIDN'T COST ME A DIME- JUST GOT IT FOR SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!

HURRY! AN' GET DE-PRES-SURIZED!



MAIL COUPON

Football, Pocket Watches, etc.

Fishing Outfits, Flashlights, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles

ACT NOW!

HURRY

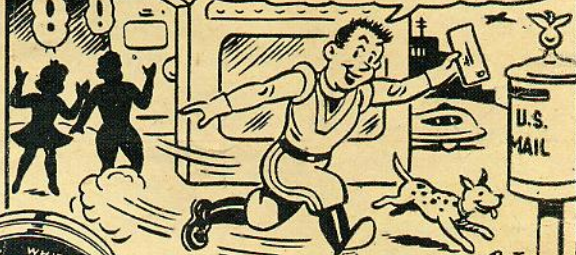
I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO AND A TELESCOPE TOO! IT'S EASY SELLING TO YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART PICTURES -

THAT'S FOR ME!



TRAINING BASE

OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!



**WE ARE RELIABLE!**

Cameras, Corn Poppers, Speedball Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware, Blankets (sent postage paid). Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.

**ACT NOW**

Ukeleles, Watches, Lovable Dolls.



**OUR 59th YEAR**

Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, etc. Mail coupon.

**MAIL COUPON!**

Candid Cameras with carrying case, Telescopes, Watches (sent postage paid). SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen & Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-

**LET'S GO!**

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping



**ACT NOW**

**BE FIRST**

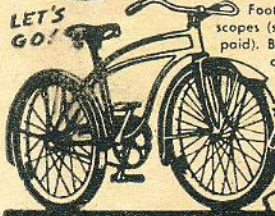


Food Choppers, Carving Sets, Bibles. Mail coupon.

**LOOK!**

Football, Telescopes (sent postage paid). Boys', Girls' Bicycles (express chgs. collect).

**ACT NOW!**



Radios, Candid Cameras with carrying cases, Telescopes, Roller Skates (sent postage paid) ... Mail coupon to start.

**WE TRUST YOU!**



22 Cal. Rifles, Archery Sets, School Boxes, Wallets. Mail coupon for SALVE and pictures to start.

Boys', Girls' Wrist Watches, Baking Sets, Typewriters, etc.

**ACT NOW!**



**WE TRUST YOU!**

scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware, Record Players, Movie Machines. OUR 59th YEAR!

**MAIL NOW!**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 115NC Tyrone, Pa. Date \_\_\_\_\_  
Gentlemen:- Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ST. \_\_\_\_\_ R. D. \_\_\_\_\_ BOX \_\_\_\_\_  
TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
PRINT LAST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

**OUR 59th YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL**



# HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING  
WILLIAM BOYD

MARCH OF DUTY  
FIGHT  
INFANTILE  
PARALYSIS  
I  
MARCH 7-11



AS EVIDENCE OF ROBBERY AND MURDER PILE HIGH AGAINST AN ELUSIVE EASTERNER IN TWIN RIVERS, HOPALONG CASSIDY TAKES OFF ON ONE OF THE MOST SURPRISE-PACKED MANHUNTS OF HIS CAREER! FOR THE LEGEND OF A LOST MINE AND A RIDDLE OF DISAPPEARING SUNRISES AND SUNSETS TURN THE FAMED LAWMAN INTO DANGEROUS BYWAYS WHERE FLAMING SIX-GUNS BLAST AWAY THE AMAZING SECRET FROM...

The **TENDERFOOT OUTLAW**

ONE AFTERNOON AT THE TWIN RIVERS DEPOT, AS HOPALONG CASSIDY SEES A BEWILDERED NEW ARRIVAL FROM THE EAST...

EXCUSE ME, MA'AM! CAN I HELP YOU?

OH, THANK YOU! I EXPECTED MY BROTHER TO MEET ME HERE!



HE SENT ME THIS TELEGRAM MONDAY!

JACK ROGERS? I DON'T KNOW ANYONE WITH THAT NAME AROUND HERE! WHAT DOES HE LOOK LIKE?

TELEGRAM  
MISS JEAN ROGERS  
ST. LOUIS  
SUCCESS AT LAST  
MEET ME TWIN  
RIVERS DEPOT  
THURSDAY  
JACK ROGERS

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

HOPALONG CASSIDY, No. 87, March, 1954 issue. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter March 18, 1946 at the Post office, Greenwich, Conn. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co.,

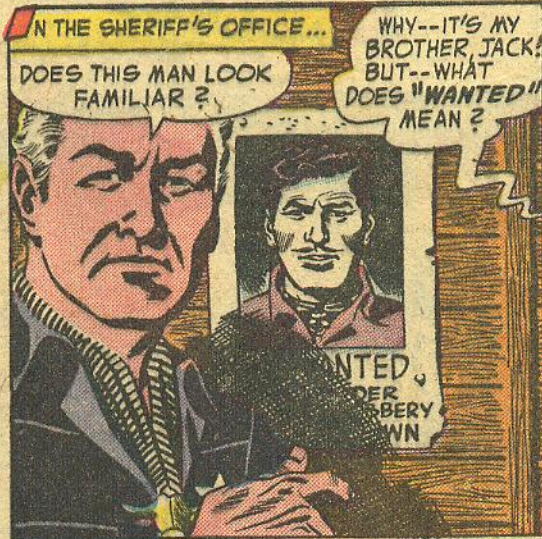
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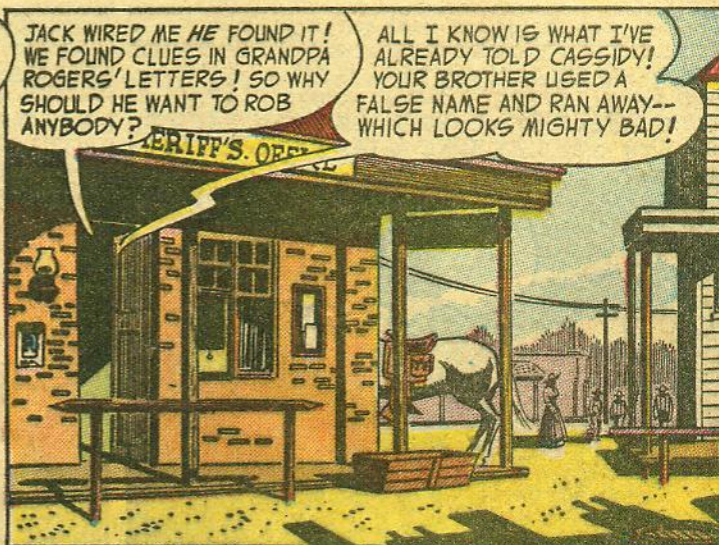
# HOPALONG CASSIDY







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



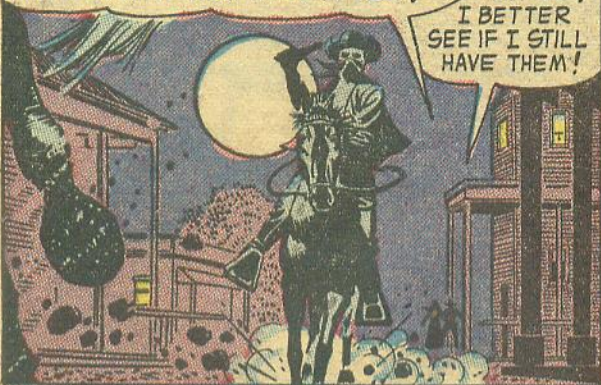


AS THE LEAD-SLINGING PAIR RACES AWAY...

DIDN'T EVEN GET A LOOK AT THEIR FACES-- AND THEY'LL BE LOST IN THE HILLS BEFORE I COULD MOUNT AND CHASE THEM! ANY IDEA WHAT THEY WERE AFTER?

GRANDPA ROGERS' LETTERS, MAYBE!

I BETTER SEE IF I STILL HAVE THEM!



PRESENTLY, HOPALONG READS A CHRISTMAS LETTER, WRITTEN 20 YEARS AGO, IN WHICH JIM ROGERS FIRST MENTIONED HIS MINE...

THEN THE MINE MUST BE WHERE THE OLD STAGE ROAD CROSSES THE LINE MADE BY THE SUN BETWEEN THOSE POINTS!



*The sun rises over  
Spur Mountain  
and sets in  
Rustler's Notch--  
and in the mine I  
can hear the  
stagecoaches  
rattle overhead.*

ONLY THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE! JACK WROTE ME THAT THE SUN RISES AND SETS FAR NORTH OF THOSE LANDMARKS!

AND JACK SAID HE FOUND THE MINE IN SPITE OF THAT! HMM--



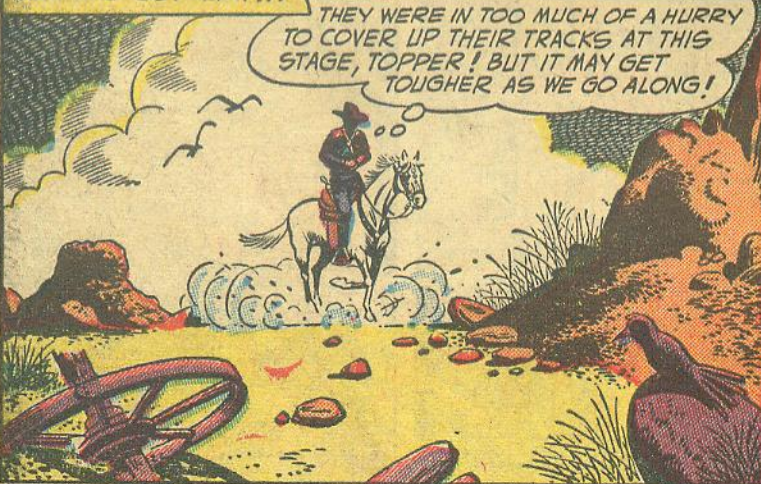
ANYWAY, JACK WASN'T THE ONE WHO TRIED TO STEAL THE LETTERS, HOPALONG! HE KNOWS THEM ALL BY HEART!

BUT THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING, ONE WAY OR THE OTHER, ABOUT THE MURDER HE'S ACCUSED OF!



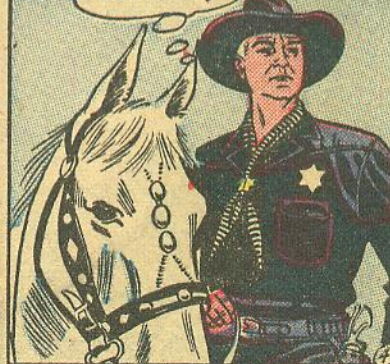
NEXT MORNING, THE TWIN RIVERS LAWMAN TRAILS THE HORSE-MEN WHO GOT AWAY...

THEY WERE IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY TO COVER UP THEIR TRACKS AT THIS STAGE, TOPPER! BUT IT MAY GET TOUGHER AS WE GO ALONG!

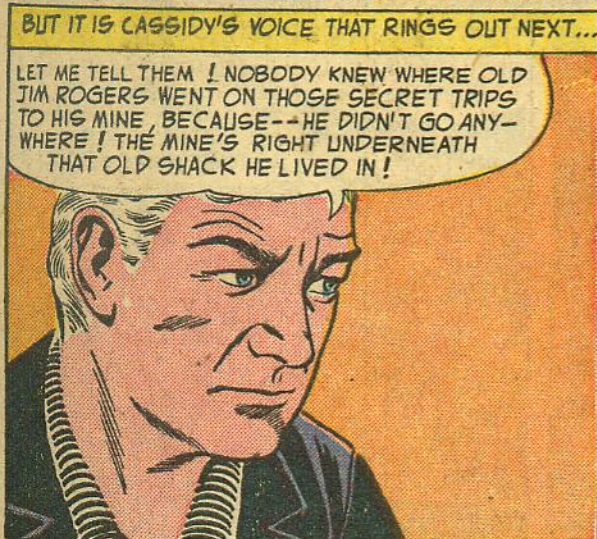
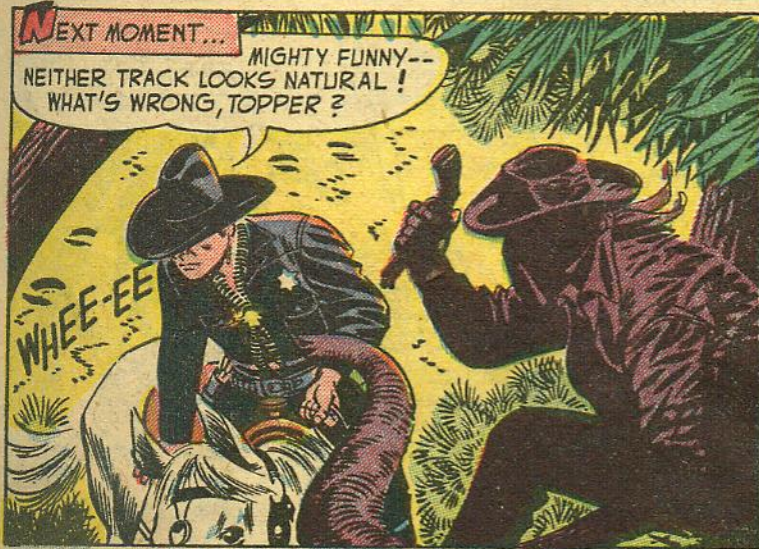


FINALLY, WHERE THE TRAIL SEEMS TO SPLIT IN TWO DIRECTIONS...

COULD BE A TRICK TO LURE ME ASTRAY! I'D BETTER LOOK THE GROUND OVER CLOSELY!







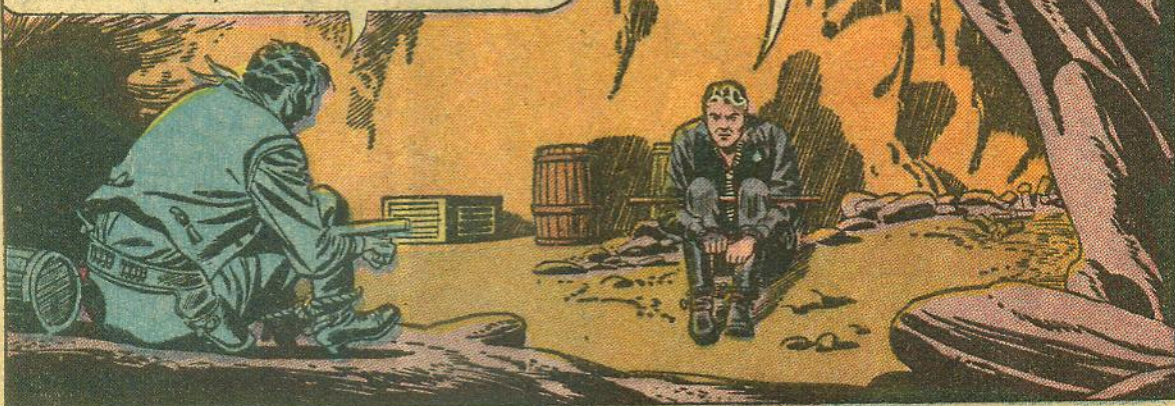


# HOPALONG CASSIDY

**AS THE PRISONERS ARE LEFT ALONE ...**

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GUESSED, CASSIDY-- BUT YOU'VE SURE FINISHED US! THEY'LL COME BACK AND KILL US, SOON AS THEY FIND THE MINE!

MAYBE NOT! START TELLING YOUR STORY WHILE I SEE ABOUT GETTING LOOSE FROM THIS BUCK-TIE RIGGING!



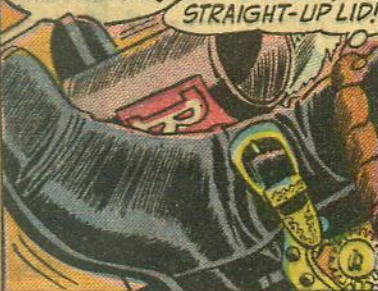
WHEN THE CLUES IN GRANDPA'S OLD LETTERS DIDN'T HELP, I LOOKED FOR OTHER CLUES IN HIS OLD SHANTY--AND ACCIDENTALLY FOUND THE MINE ITSELF!

MOVING'S NOT EASY-- BUT I'VE GOT TO REACH THAT PILE OF EMPTY CANS!



I NEEDED MONEY TO DEVELOP IT, SO I WENT TO KING! HE AGREED TO PAY ME \$25,000 FOR A PARTNERSHIP TO FINANCE THE WORK AND SPLIT THE PROFITS!

JUST ENOUGH PLAY IN MY FEET TO GET A GOOD GRIP ON THIS CAN, WITH THE JAGGED, STRAIGHT-UP LIP!



THOSE CROOKS GRABBED ME BEFORE I COULD GET TO KING'S HOUSE TO CLOSE THE DEAL! LATER THEY SAID THEY'D KILLED KING AND FIXED IT SO I'D HANG UNLESS I TOLD THEM WHERE THE MINE WAS!

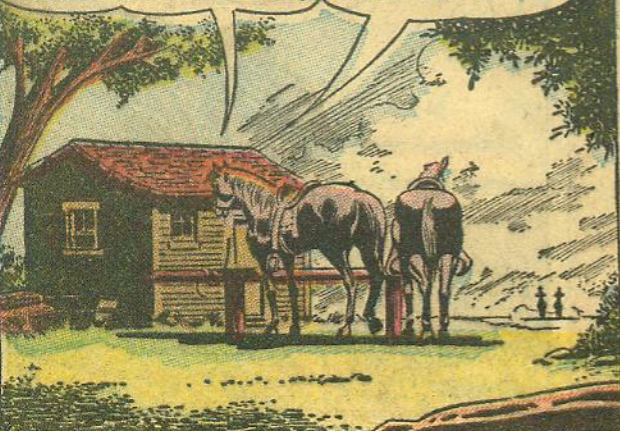
CUTTING THE ROPES LOOSE!



**MEANWHILE, IN THE LATE JIM ROGERS' SHACK ...**

IT'S THE MINE, ALL RIGHT-- FULL OF TOP-GRADE ORE!

LISTEN! HOOFBEATS COMIN' THIS WAY!



IT'S CASSIDY! HE GOT LOOSE! I'LL BLAST--

HOLD IT, TRASK! WE'LL HANDLE THIS PEACEFUL! HOW CAN CASSIDY PIN ANYTHIN' ON US, WITH ALL THE EVIDENCE AGAINST EDDIE BROWN?







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



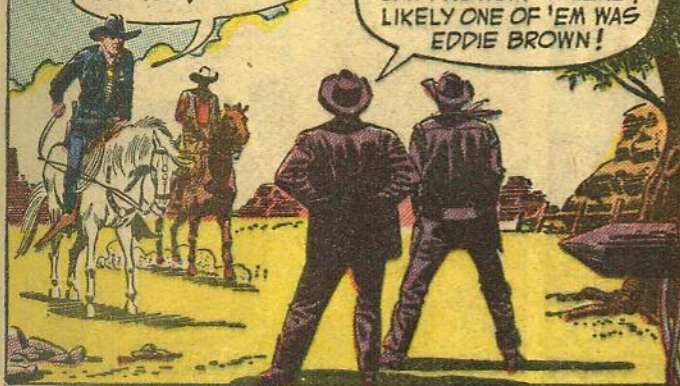
AS THE TWO CONSPIRATORS STEP CONFIDENTLY OUTSIDE THE SHACK...

FRANK PEARSON AND LOU TRASK, RECKON YOU KNOW WHY I'M ARRESTING YOU!

US? YUH'RE LOCO! WE JUST CHASHED AWAY TWO MASKED HOMBRES WE SAW PROWLIN' IN HERE! LIKELY ONE OF 'EM WAS EDDIE BROWN!

HE'S THE ONE YUH WANT! HE'LL SWING SHORE, WITH MY TESTIMONY AN' HIS INITIALS ON THE MURDER GUN!

MAYBE THOSE INITIALS WILL SAVE HIM! I EXAMINED THEM UNDER A MAGNIFYING GLASS, AND MADE THIS SKETCH OF THEM!



PARTS OF THE LETTERS ARE FRESH-CUT AND CLUMSY, AND OTHER PARTS ARE OLDER AND SMOOTHER! THEY WERE "F.P."--FOR FRANK PEARSON, MAYBE--BEFORE THEY WERE CHANGED TO "E.B." TO FRAME AN INNOCENT MAN!



PISTOLS LEAP FROM HOLSTERS SPLIT SECONDS APART--BUT THE FIRST TO THUNDER ARE CASSIDY'S...

YUH'RE NOT TAKIN' ME INTO COURT TO EXPLAIN THEM INITIALS--OW!

I SEE YOU'RE A SMART ENOUGH LAWYER TO RECOGNIZE HONEST EVIDENCE, PEARSON!



BUT PEARSON WASN'T SMART WHEN HE DREW UP THAT PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENT FOR KING, AND THOUGHT HE SAW A CHANCE TO GET AWAY WITH MURDER WITH YOUR HELP!



NOBODY ELSE KNEW ABOUT THE MINE, OR THE TENDERFOOT'S REAL NAME! AND IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIS SISTER, LIKELY AS NOT AN INNOCENT MAN WOULD HAVE PAID FOR YOUR MURDER!

UH-H-H...







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



**P**RESENTLY, AT HOPALONG'S OFFICE...

THAT'S THAT! BUT YOUR PHONY NAME MADE ME SUSPICIOUS FOR A WHILE, ROGERS!

I ONLY USED IT BECAUSE FOLKS REMEMBER JIM ROGERS AND MIGHT'VE GUESSED WHAT I WAS AFTER IF I'D USED THE SAME NAME!

BUT CASSIDY, HOW'D YOU GUESS WHERE THE MINE WAS?

FROM THE CLUES IN THE LETTER YOUR GRANDPA WROTE--AT CHRISTMAS! THE SUN MOVES NORTH IN SUMMER--BUT IN WINTER IT MOVES SOUTH, AND REALLY DOES RISE BEHIND SPUR MOUNTAIN AND SET BEYOND RUSTLER'S NOTCH!

AND WHERE THE OLD STAGE ROAD CROSSES THE LINE OF THE SUN BETWEEN THOSE POINTS IS -- EXACTLY WHERE JIM ROGERS' SHACK STANDS!

RECKON I CAN GET RID OF THIS POSTER--UNLESS YOU'D LIKE TO KEEP IT AS A SOUVENIR!

NO, THANKS! I WANT TO FORGET WHAT IT COULD HAVE MEANT FOR JACK--IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOUR HELP, HOPALONG CASSIDY!

*The End*

ADVERTISEMENT

**FEARLESS FOSDICK**  
by GEORGE CAPP

EGAD!! ONE MUST BE DETECTIVE FOSDICK--SO THE OTHER MUST BE SHODDER--ANYFACE THE WORLD'S TRICKIEST CRIMINAL!!

I'M FOS-DICK

AHA!! I'VE GOT YOU THERE!! HOW CAN YOU BE FOSDICK, WHEN I AM? AND, ON THE SALARY THEY PAY ME--HARDLY ONE FOSDICK CAN LIVE!!

YOU ARE NOT FOSDICK FOSDICK!! TURN IN YOUR BADGE!!

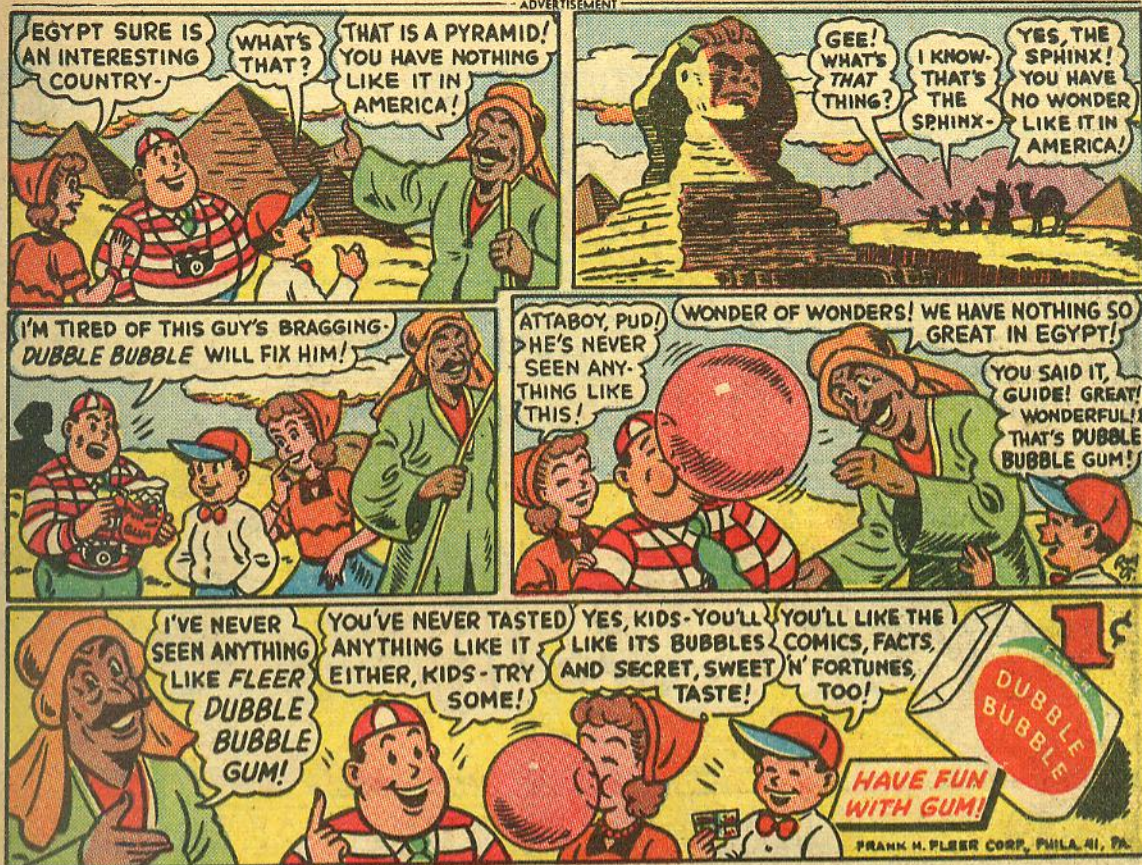
TURN IN YOUR HEAD, ANYFACE!! I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT ME BECAUSE I USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL TO KEEP MY HAIR NEAT--BUT YOURS IS A MESS!!

IF I'D THOUGHT OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL I'D HAVE AVOIDED ARREST!!

YOU COULD'VE AVOIDED LOOSE DANDRUFF, TOO!! SAME GOES FOR YOU, CHIEF. GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE!

THAT WOULD BE ILLEGAL MY NAME IS IRVING!





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FUNNY FOLKS  
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HERE'S HOWIE  
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MYSTERY IN SPACE  
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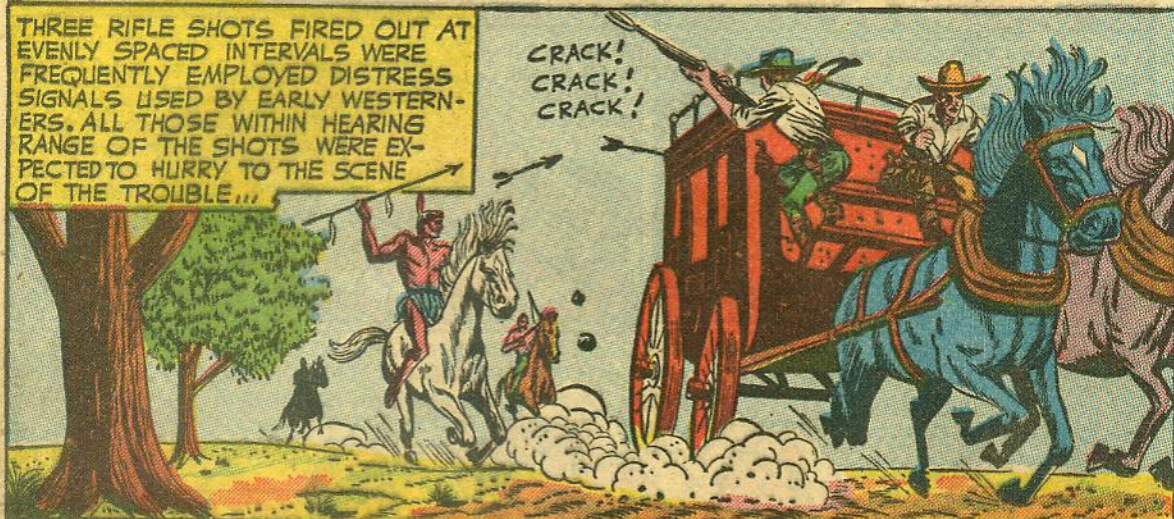
OUR ARMY AT WAR  
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# RANGE SIGNALS!

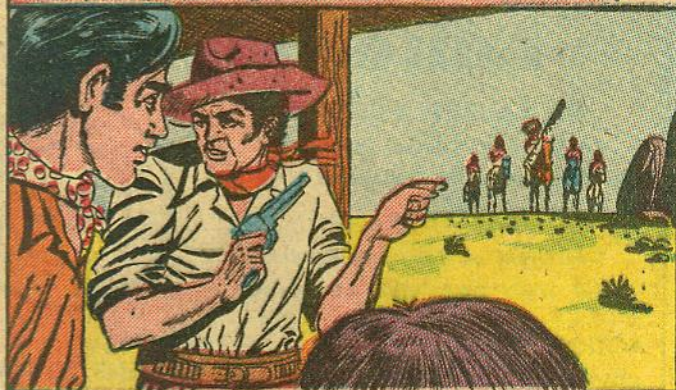
THREE RIFLE SHOTS FIRED OUT AT EVENLY SPACED INTERVALS WERE FREQUENTLY EMPLOYED DISTRESS SIGNALS USED BY EARLY WESTERNERS. ALL THOSE WITHIN HEARING RANGE OF THE SHOTS WERE EXPECTED TO HURRY TO THE SCENE OF THE TROUBLE...

CRACK!  
CRACK!  
CRACK!

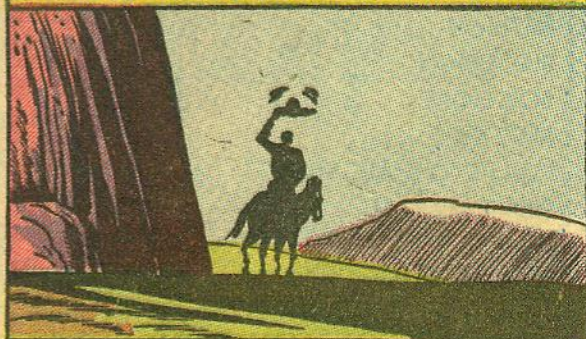
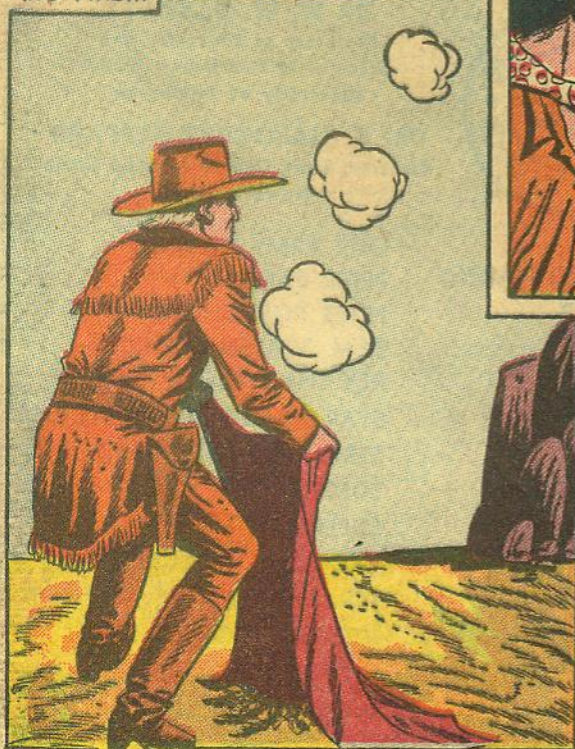


SOME COWBOYS ADOPTED THE INDIAN METHOD OF LONG-RANGE SIGNALING--RELEASING SMOKE IN SHORT PUFFS AND LONG STREAMERS (INDICATING DOTS AND DASHES) BY INTERMITTENTLY RAISING AND LOWERING THE CORNER OF A BLANKET HELD OVER A SMUDGING FIRE...

WHEN INDIANS APPROACHED A WHITE SETTLEMENT, THEY RODE IN A SMALL CIRCLE--AS A SIGN THAT THEY BORE IMPORTANT NEWS, OR AS A SIGNAL FOR THE WHITE MEN TO ADVANCE FOR A PARLEY...



THE BROAD HATS OF COWBOYS WERE SWUNG FROM THE RIGHT OR LEFT OF THE BODY, OR OVERHEAD, AS A PREARRANGED DISTRESS SIGNAL TO FRIENDS STATIONED IN THE DISTANCE...







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



## HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING  
WILLIAM BOYD

HAND OVER THE CASH,  
MISTER--QUICK!

WAS THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER A LAW-  
MAN--OR AN OUTLAW? ALL HE KNEW WAS  
THAT HE'D BEEN MIXED UP *SOMEHOW* IN A  
BANK ROBBERY! SO, TO FIND OUT WHICH OF  
THESE TWO PICTURES WAS THE TRUE ONE,  
I HAD TO CRACK ONE OF THE TOUGHEST  
CASES EVER TO COME MY WAY, BY FINDING...

### THE TRAIL TO YESTERDAY!

HALT, YUH  
OWL HOOTERS!

BANK

POW! POW!

PING! PING!

WESTERN TELEGRAPH

SHERIFF CASSIDY  
TWIN RIVERS  
ARROWHEAD BANK ROBBED  
OF \$10,000 THIS AFTER-  
NOON BY THREE BANDITS.  
DEPUTY SHERIFF SMITH.

ANOTHER TOUGH  
MANHUNT COMING UP!  
WONDER WHAT THIS  
FELLOW WANTS?

EVENING, SHERIFF! ABOUT THAT--  
ER--ARROWHEAD BANK ROBBERY!  
MAYBE YOU BETTER LOCK ME  
UP FOR IT!



I BETTER EXPLAIN! ABOUT AN HOUR AGO, I WOKE UP BESIDE MY HORSE OUTSIDE TOWN, WITH A BUMP ON MY HEAD-- AND THIS IN MY SADDLE-BAGS! IT PROVES I HAD **SOME-THING** TO DO WITH THE ROBBERY!

BANKNOTES-- \$20,000 WORTH--WITH THE ARROW-HEAD BANK'S NAME ON THE WRAPPER! WHO ARE **YOU**?

THAT'S JUST IT, SHERIFF--I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING ABOUT MYSELF! I'M HOPING YOU'LL FIND OUT I'M ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW--BUT IF I STOLE THAT MONEY, I WANT TO PAY THE PENALTY!

YOU MEAN, YOU'VE LOST YOUR MEMORY **COMPLETELY**?



**SUDDENLY...** GREAT SNAKES! THOSE SLUGS ARE MEANT FOR **ME**!

LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY REMEMBERS YOU! STAY HERE WHILE I LOOK 'EM OVER!



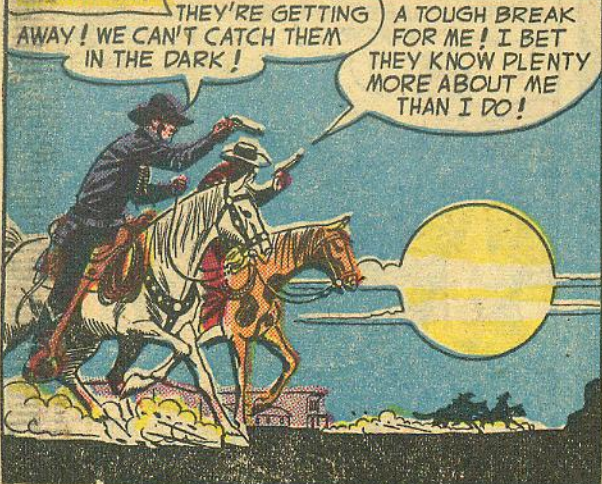
STAY HERE, NOTHING! IF SOMEBODY'S AIMING TO GUN ME DOWN, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHY!



BUT AS THE WOULD-BE KILLERS RIDE FOR RUGGED COUNTRY...

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! WE CAN'T CATCH THEM IN THE DARK!

A TOUGH BREAK FOR ME! I BET THEY KNOW PLENTY MORE ABOUT ME THAN I DO!



PRESENTLY, BACK IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

I'M ALL IN! MIND LOCKING ME IN A CELL, SO I CAN GET SOME SLEEP?

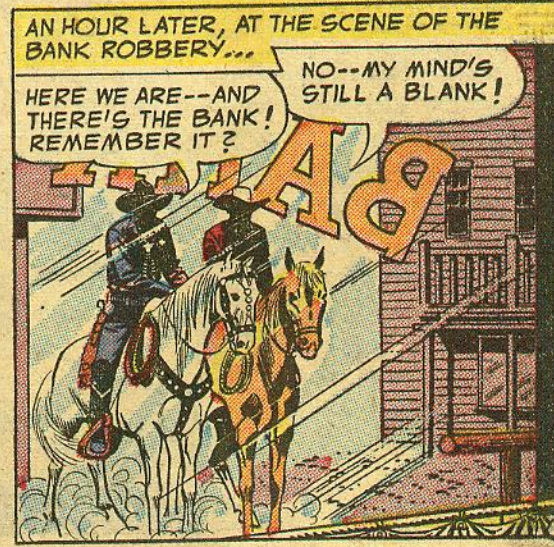
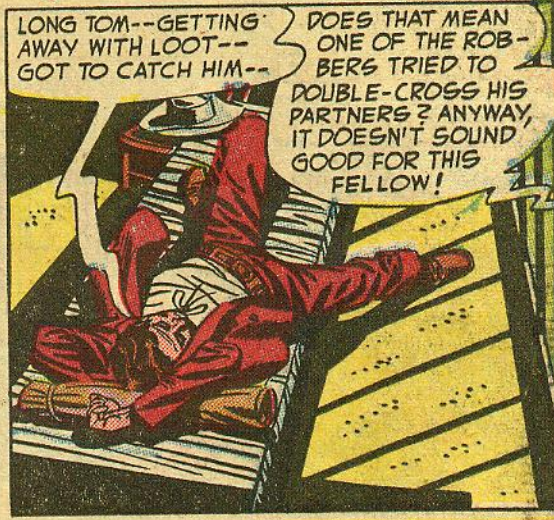
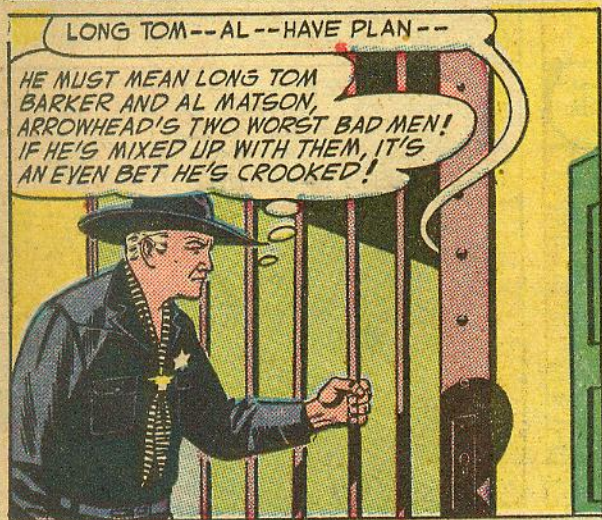
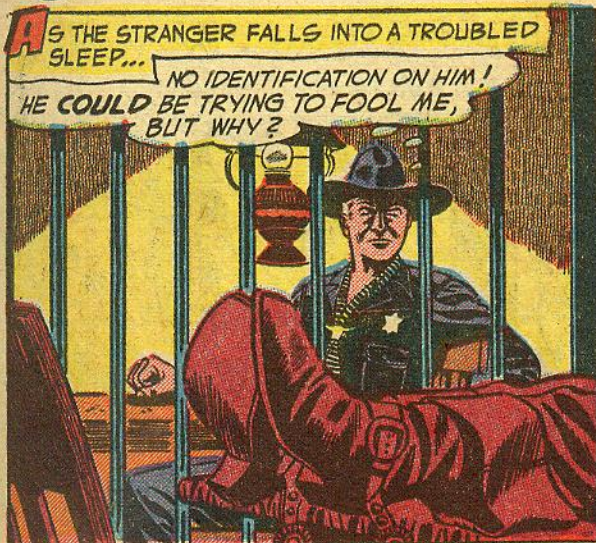
THIS WAY, STRANGER! I'LL STICK AROUND IN CASE THOSE HOMBRES COME BACK!



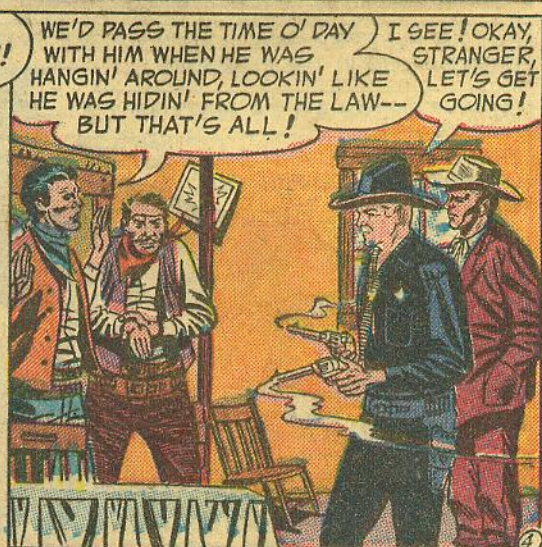
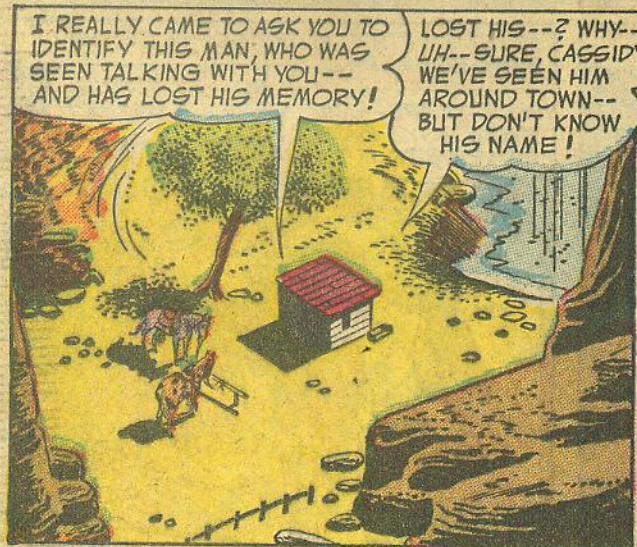
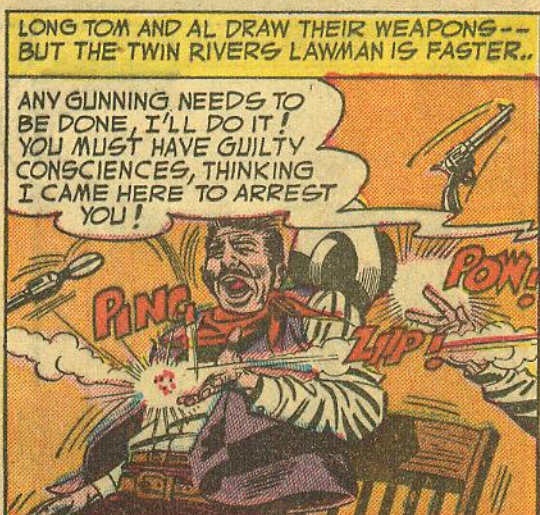
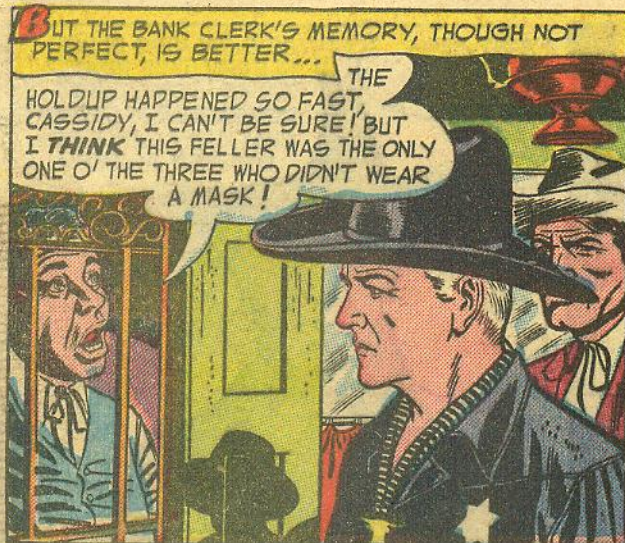




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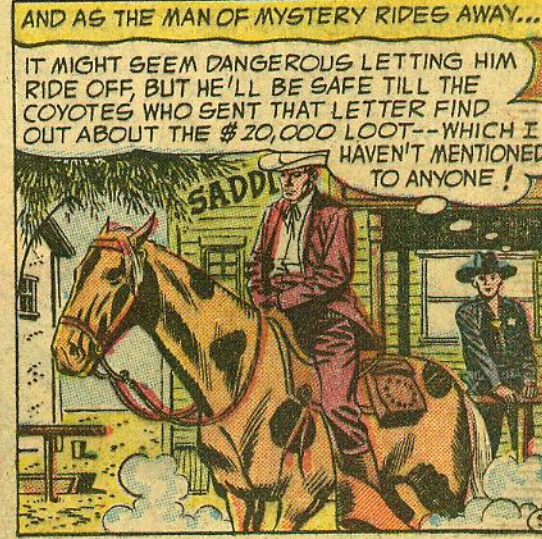
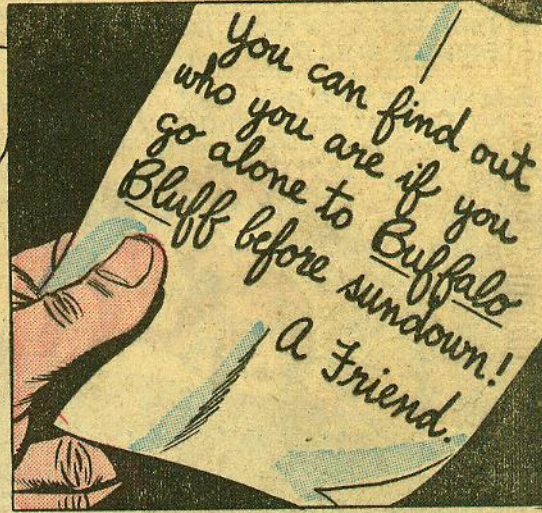
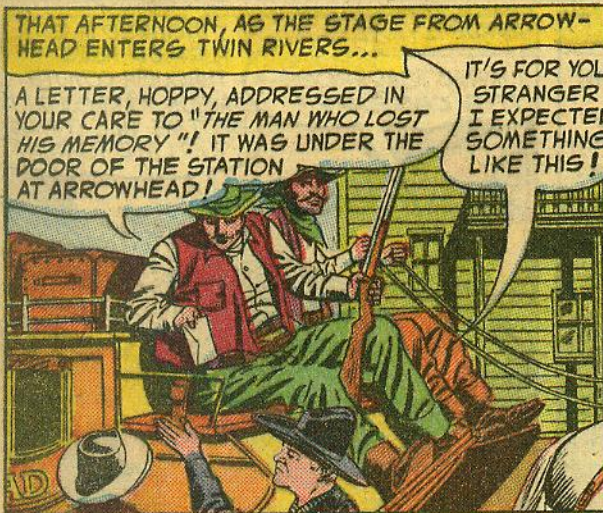
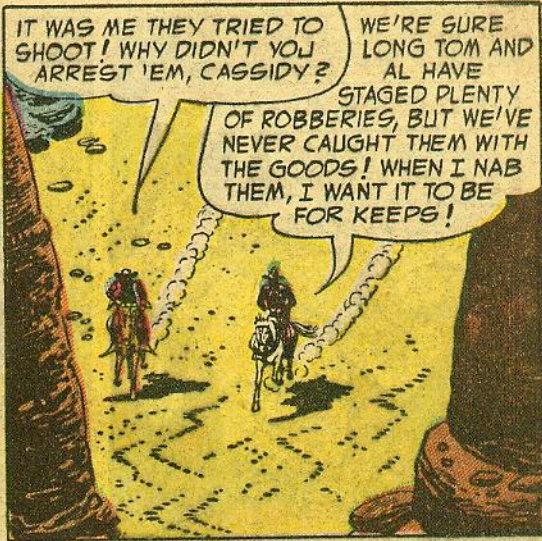




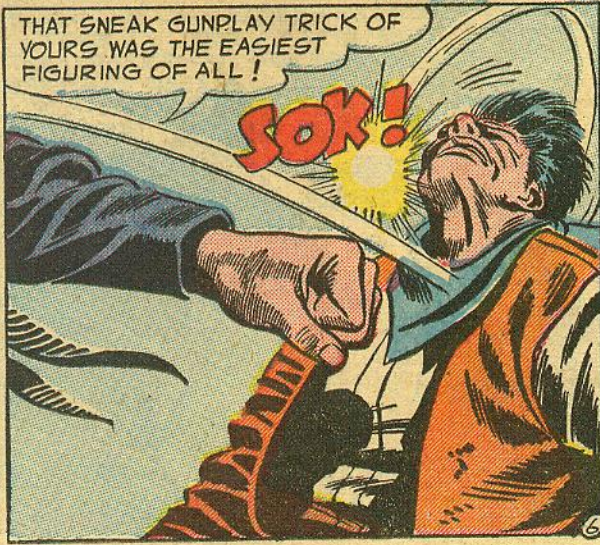
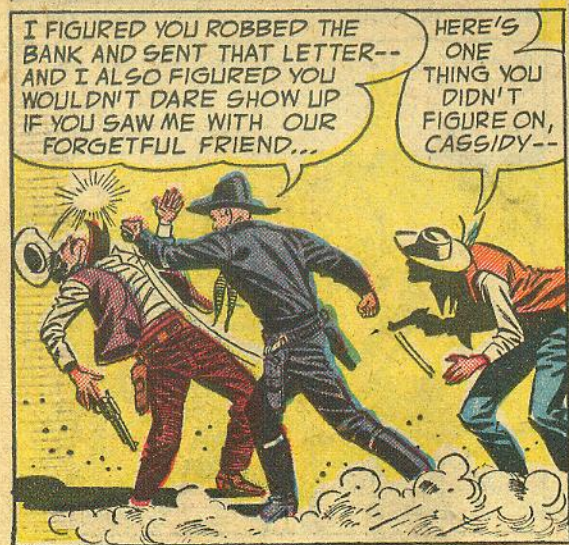
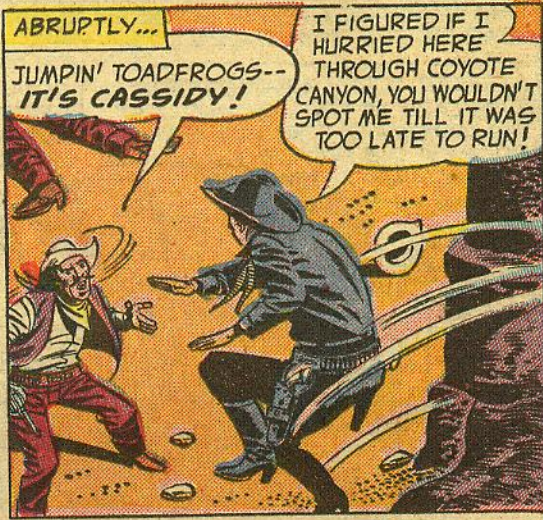
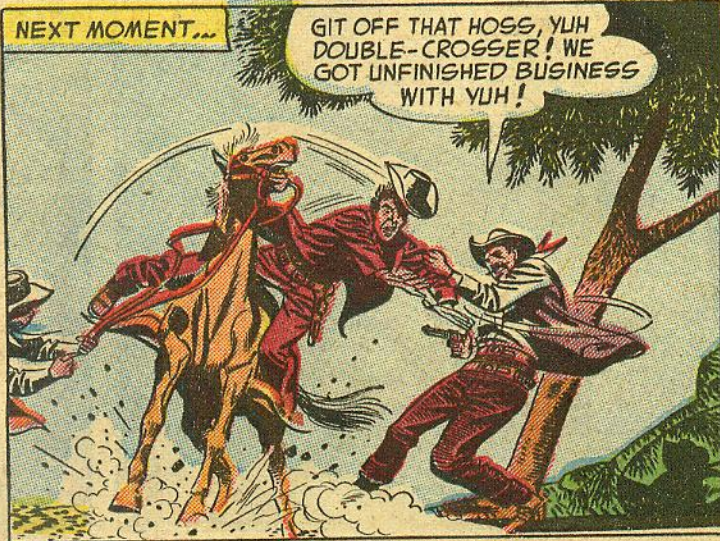




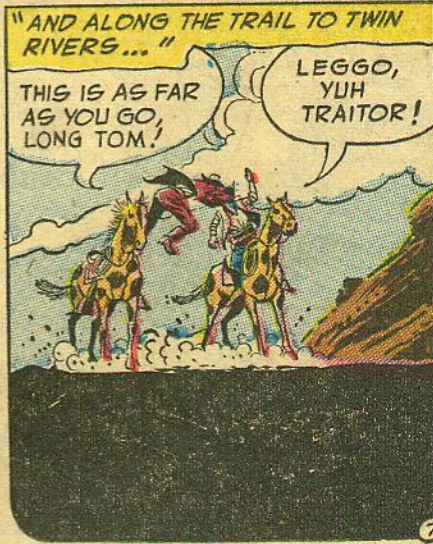
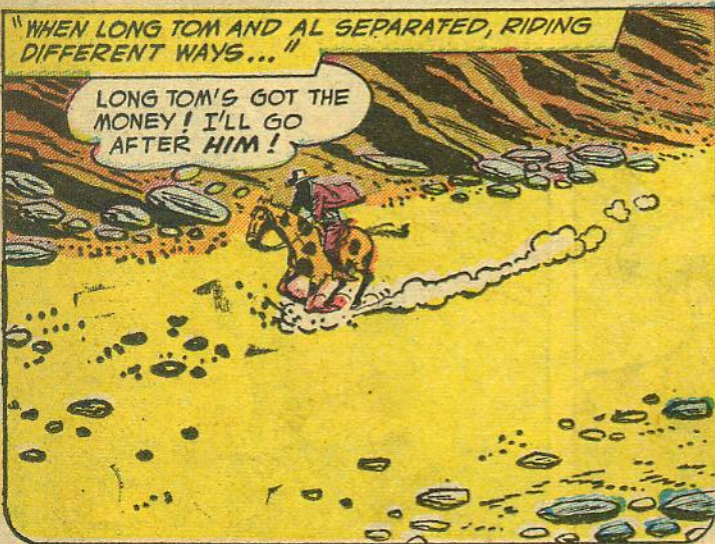
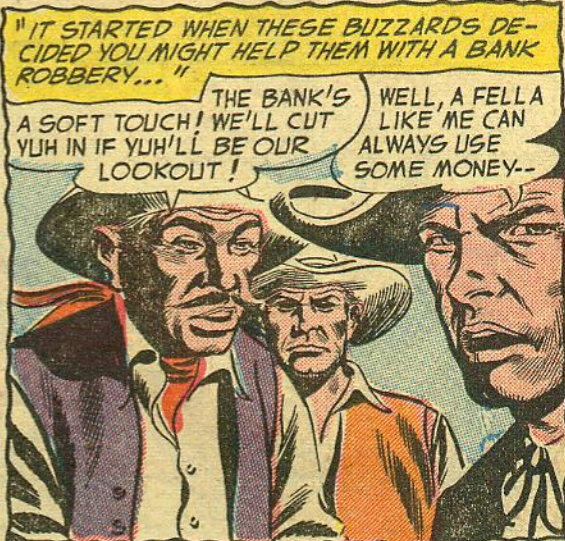
# HOPALONG CASSIDY



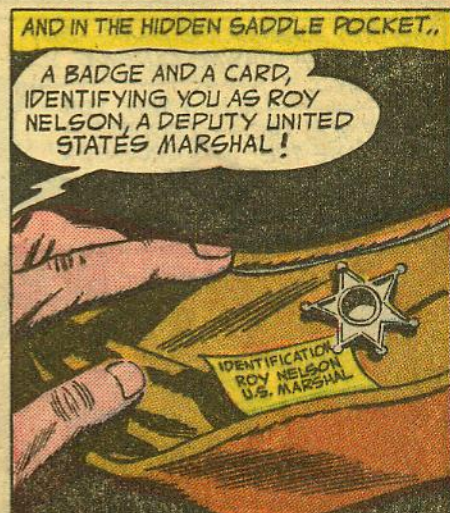






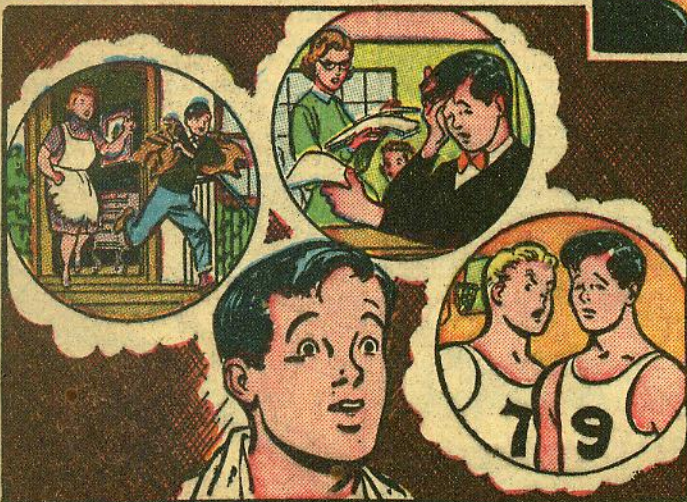








# Buzzy says "START THE DAY OFF RIGHT!"







HOPALONG CASSIDY



# CATTLE TRAINS

WHEN A FORTUNATE RANCHER REQUIRED SEVERAL RAILWAY CARS TO SHIP ALL HIS CATTLE TO TOWN, HE WOULD SEND TWO OR THREE OF HIS COWBOYS ALONG TO TEND THE STOCK EN ROUTE...

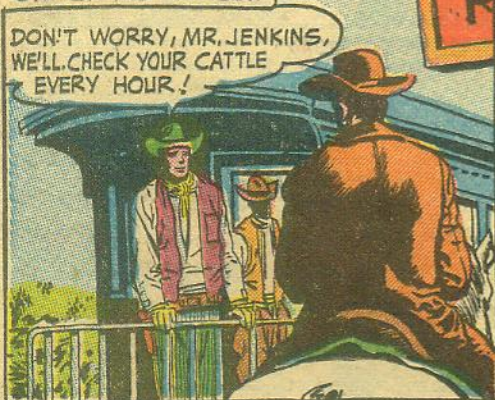


THE BOSS ASKED US TO SERVE AS "BULL NURSES" FOR THIS TRAINLOAD.

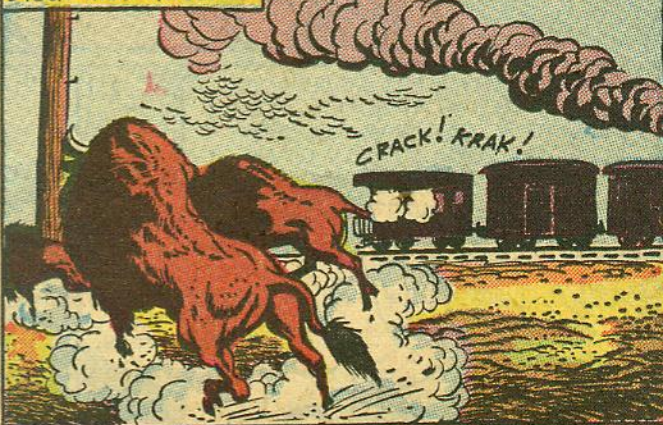


LESS FORTUNATE RANCHERS WHO HAD A COMPARATIVELY SMALL HERD TO TRANSPORT, SIMPLY ASKED ANOTHER OUTFIT'S "BULL NURSES" TO KEEP A WATCHFUL EYE ON HIS CATTLE...

DON'T WORRY, MR. JENKINS, WE'LL CHECK YOUR CATTLE EVERY HOUR!



THE SPORADIC APPEARANCE OF BUFFALO GAME NEAR THE TRACK WAS THE SIGNAL FOR THE ENGINEER TO STOP THE TRAIN FOR A FEW MINUTES, TO LET THE "BULL NURSES" STOCK THEIR LARDER...



ON OTHER OCCASIONS, WHEN BANDS OF ANTELOPE RACED ALONGSIDE THE TRAIN, THE OBLIGING ENGINEER WOULD AGAIN STOP THE TRAIN, AS THE CONDUCTOR SOLEMNLY ANNOUNCED...

GRABBING THEIR WINCHESTERS, THE COWHANDS WOULD MAKE A MAD RUSH TO THE BAGGAGE CAR AND HAVE A HUNTING PARTY...

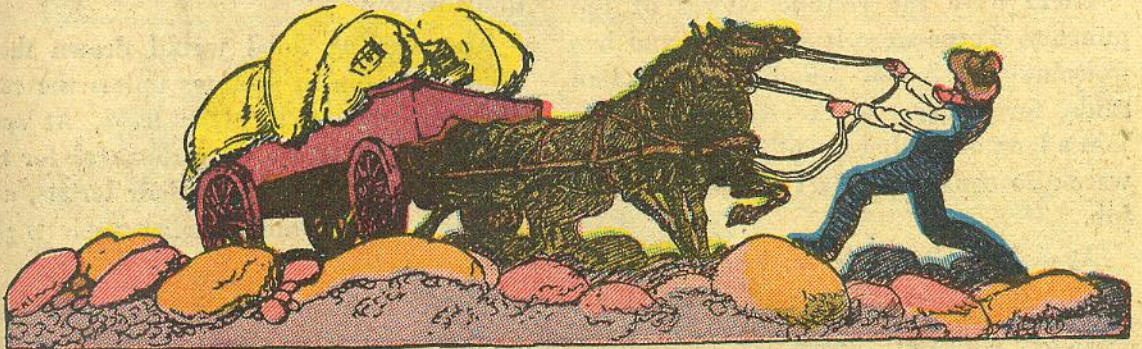
A NORTHERN PACIFIC TRAIN TRAVELING ALONG THE BANKS OF THE YELLOWSTONE RIVER ONCE SERVED AS A "SHOOTING LODGE" FOR PASSENGERS AS A FLOCK OF GEESE FLEW PARALLEL WITH THE RAILWAY TRACKS FOR SEVERAL MILES...

GENTS, THE DINING CAR IS SHORT OF MEAT! THE ENGINEER HAS JUST "RAISED" A BAND OF ANTELOPE!





# "All In A Day's Work!"



**W**HEN movie cowboys aren't being rounded up to form a posse for the local sheriff, they seem to spend the rest of their time sitting on the corral fence watching the hero break in a testy, stubborn pony. It wasn't that way at all in the Old West.

Most of his waking hours were filled with a variety of chores, and besides the grueling routine of one heavy job after another, he had a lot of things to worry about.

A cowpuncher's day began early. The first one up, at sunrise, was the cook, whose routine never varied. His first act was to light the fire. Next, he would shuffle over to the "horse wrangler," give him a poke, and yell, "Roll out!" Now he could set about preparing breakfast.

The "horse wrangler" had the most thankless job on the ranch. Riding ponies were funny critters. After spending most of the night grazing close to the house, they'd get a glimpse of the smoke curling up out of the chimney, and realize that the work-day was about to begin. This was their signal to scatter. And it was the job of the horse wrangler to round them up, and trot them into the fenced enclosure.

The punchers spent little time over their breakfast. Their first chore was to carry their saddles and bridles to the corral, and,

although the ponies vigorously protested their efforts, they were soon ready for business.

Expecting the spring and fall round-ups, the punchers preferred the warmer weather, finding life a little easier in the summertime. If the ranch specialized in raising beef, the cowpunchers had to look forward to the cattle drives in the autumn. If the ranch raised horses, shipping drives were made twice a year, in autumn and in the spring.

"Out-riding" was an important part of a cowpuncher's chores. This was the name cowboys gave for "inspection trips" about the range. Inspection trips are generally leisurely affairs. The puncher's out-riding chore was a busy time for him.

He had to locate the scattered groups of stock, and check on their physical condition. He had to ascertain the condition of the grass, and check the amount of water-supply. If necessary, he would move the stock to a better location.

The puncher had to determine if any of the beasts were straying too far afield, and turn them homeward if necessary. A mired steer had to be saved by use of his lariat and straining pony. And the beast, more often than not, repaid the kindness by trying to dig his horns into the puncher.



He had to keep a watchful eye out for thieves, or signs of thieves. He had to examine trails for wolves, and the human wolves he called "rustlers."

These were the routine chores of the puncher. There were less routine, and less welcome ones, too. Cloudbursts, Indian raids, forest fires, or the sudden need to join a long drive that might last six months, were also considered part of the puncher's job.

At periodic intervals, mail had to be carried to and from the post-office, but these were considered pleasant breaks in the daily routine. Not so welcome were the annual trips in wagons for supplies.

Ranches were usually located many miles from town through pretty rugged trails, and the cowboys had to exercise every ounce of ingenuity to bring the supplies back in usable condition.

For this purpose the punchers employed stout, springless wagons that required a man with the strength of a mule to handle over the rocky, uneven trails.

A man who drove one of these wagons was no longer called a puncher, but a "teamster." The average cowboy considered himself wedded to his saddle, and when he became a teamster, he was said to be "riding the wagon."

When the puncher returned from "out-riding" he had to catch up with a number of other chores that awaited his personal attention. A ranch did not send out for repairmen to fix wagons and mend ripped saddles. The puncher had to handle these things himself. Besides these, lariats had to be conditioned, and horses shod.

Of the unusual tasks that a cowboy accepted as part of his job, the cloudbursts were by far the most terrifying, and required the greatest amount of exertion from him. Cloudbursts followed on the heels of long periods of rainless, hot, dry weather.

First signs were the sudden coalescing of black clouds. This was followed by wild flashes of lightning, and then, the deluge. Its density was such that breathing was difficult.

The ensuing flood would drown thousands of cattle in minutes unless the cowpunchers sprang to their tasks. At such times, the punchers were thankful for the hours spent conditioning their lariats, and training their ponies to obey their slightest commands.

Winter brought the greatest hardships to the cowpuncher. With the thermometer hitting forty degrees below zero, a cowboy faced his daily inspection trip on the frozen range with a heavy heart. Night-herding was worse. But stocks had to be guarded, day and night, and the puncher accepted his chores without grumbling. He was free to go east whenever he chose, he knew, and become a slicker.

Instead, he elected to stay on. Year after year, the winters seemed to grow severer, but somehow, the cowboys stayed on until the big thaw in the spring, and then they were too busy saving cattle from floods to think about quitting.

Yes, all throughout the long winter, the lonesome cowboys sat rigidly atop their weary horses, so that, back east, folks could eat their beef in comfort, giving no thought to the hard lives these punchers were leading.

Was it for the big money a ranch paid? Judge for yourself. The top monthly wage in the eighties for a first-class rider was forty dollars. The foreman received ten to forty dollars more, but a rider of less than top rating got twenty-five dollars, plus, of course, food and lodging.

So, it wasn't the money. And if we had to supply the answer, we might just talk about the great lure of the Western plains, and let it go at that!



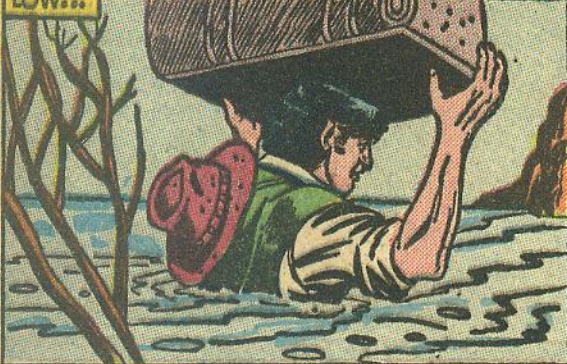


## PIONEER RIVER CROSSINGS



AMONG THE GREATEST NATURAL OBSTACLES THAT HINDERED THE WESTERN TREK OF TRAVELERS IN THE LAST CENTURY, WERE TREACHEROUS SWIFT-RUNNING RIVERS, THAT MADE CROSS-OVERS EXTREMELY HAZARDOUS...

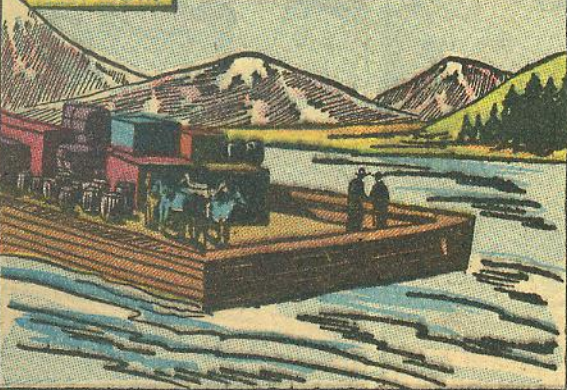
SOME HARDY PIONEERS **FORDED** MANY OF THESE RIVERS, RISKING THEIR LIVES AND POSSESSIONS. THE ONLY "SAFE" FORD WAS ONE WHERE THE RIVER BED WAS FIRM, THE WATER COMPARATIVELY SHALLOW...



RUDE RAFTS, WAGON BOXES, AND BULL-BOATS MADE FROM STOUT HIDES ON FRAMES, WERE PUSHED INTO SERVICE TO TRANSPORT MEN AND THEIR GOODS...



ENTERPRISING MEN MADE A PROFITABLE BUSINESS OUT OF CARTING TRAVELERS ACROSS ROUGH WATERS IN CRUDELY BUILT FERRIES...



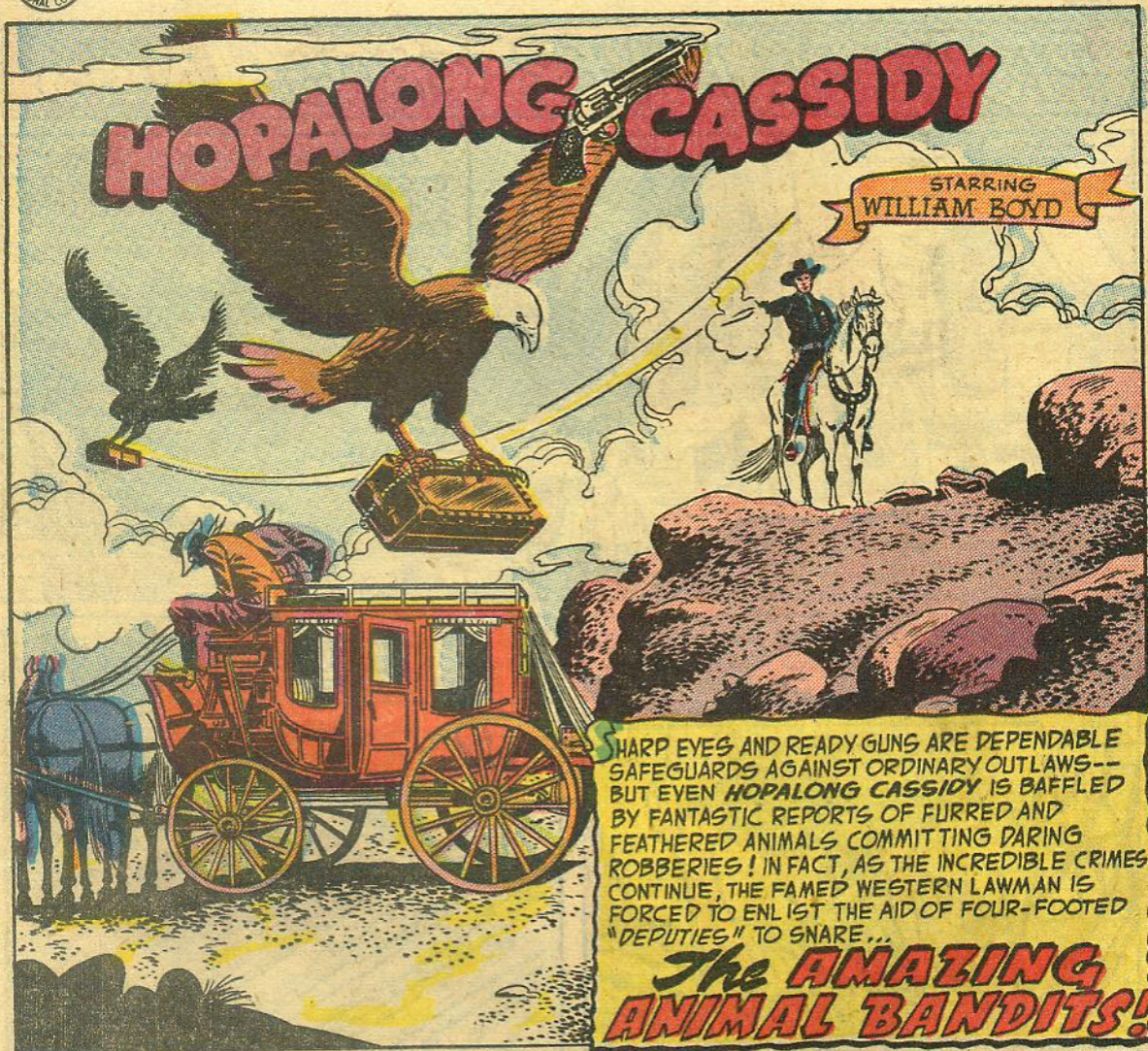
OTHER MEN BUILT BRIDGES AT STRATEGIC POINTS ALONG PIONEER TRAILS AND COLLECTED **TOLLS** FROM THE PASSERS-BY...







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



STARRING  
WILLIAM BOYD

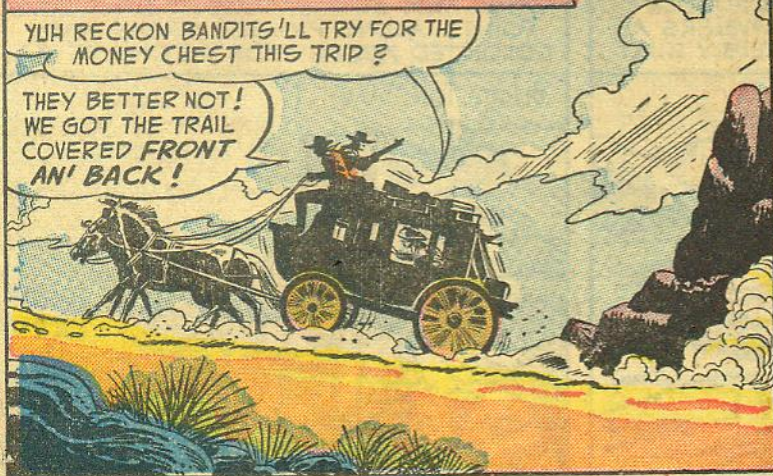
SHARP EYES AND READY GUNS ARE DEPENDABLE SAFEGUARDS AGAINST ORDINARY OUTLAWS-- BUT EVEN **HOPALONG CASSIDY** IS BAFFLED BY FANTASTIC REPORTS OF FURRED AND FEATHERED ANIMALS COMMITTING DARING ROBBERIES! IN FACT, AS THE INCREDIBLE CRIMES CONTINUE, THE FAMED WESTERN LAWMAN IS FORCED TO ENLIST THE AID OF FOUR-FOOTED "DEPUTIES" TO SNARE...

## The AMAZING ANIMAL BANDITS!

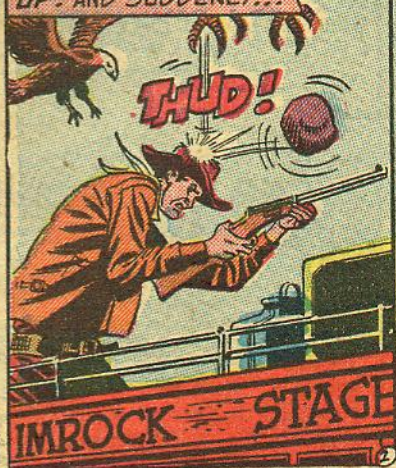
ONE DAY AS THE RIMROCK STAGE COACH CRAWLS TOWARD NAIL-HEAD PASS, SCENE OF MANY ROBBERIES...

YUH RECKON BANDITS 'LL TRY FOR THE MONEY CHEST THIS TRIP?

THEY BETTER NOT!  
WE GOT THE TRAIL  
COVERED FRONT  
AN' BACK!

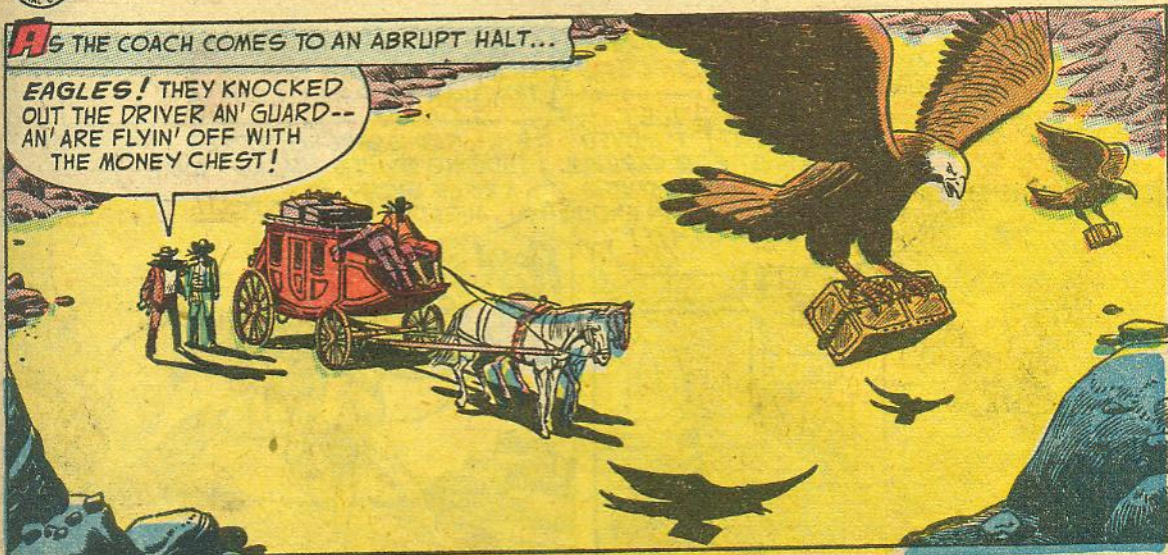


BUT ONE DIRECTION HAS BEEN LEFT UNCOVERED-- STRAIGHT UP! AND SUDDENLY...



RIMROCK STAGE





AS THE COACH COMES TO AN ABRUPT HALT...

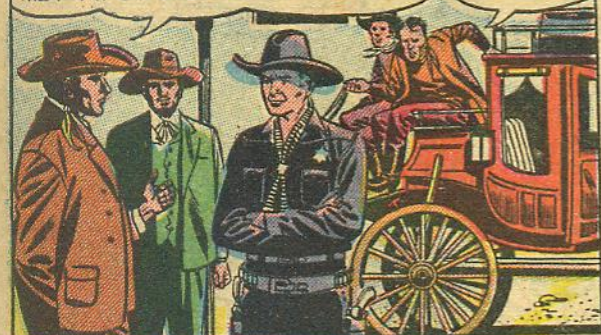
EAGLES! THEY KNOCKED OUT THE DRIVER AN' GUARD-- AN' ARE FLYIN' OFF WITH THE MONEY CHEST!

THE FANTASTIC STORY IS TOLD TO HOPALONG CASSIDY, TWIN RIVERS' FAMOUS LAWMAN, BY BILL DRAKE AND MILO RIGGS, TRAVELING METAL WORKERS...

THEY FLEW! YUH COULD'VE KNOCKED ME AN' MILO OVER WITH A FEATHER!

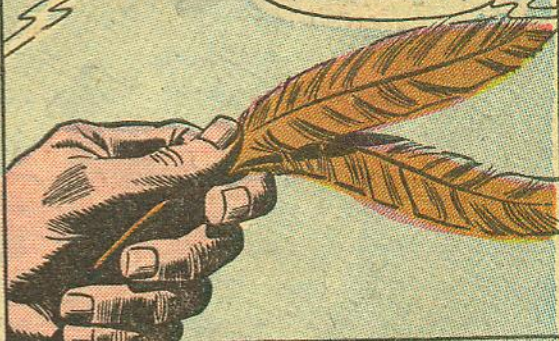
AN' AWAY

AN' SPEAKIN' O' FEATHERS, HOPPY--



THESE WERE SCATTERED ON TOP O' THE COACH WHEN ME AN' THE GUARD CAME TO!

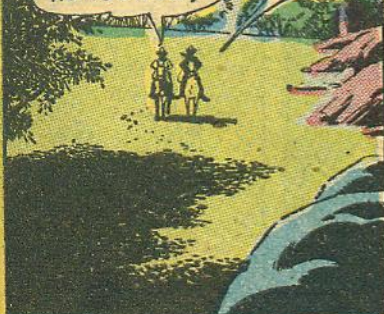
THEY'RE EAGLE FEATHERS, ALL RIGHT! THIS IS JUST ABOUT THE MOST AMAZING CRIME EVER REPORTED IN THESE PARTS!



THE NEXT DAY, AS HOPALONG GUARDS THE NORTH STAR MINE'S PAYROLL MESSENGER...

IMAGINE AN EAGLE-- OR ANY OTHER DUMB CRITTER--PULLIN' A ROBBERY! PLAIN NONSENSE!

MAYBE! YET THE STAGE WAS ROBBED!



I'VE SEEN ANIMALS TRAINED TO DO SOME REMARKABLE THINGS!

WELL, THERE'S A ROOF ON THIS SHACK! NO BANDIT EAGLES ARE GONNA DROP IN ON ME WHILE I FILL THE PAY ENVELOPES!



BUT AS THE PAYROLL MAN TOSSES THE CANVAS MONEY SACK ON HIS DESK...

HUH--? LOOK OUT, CASSIDY!

A BOBCAT!





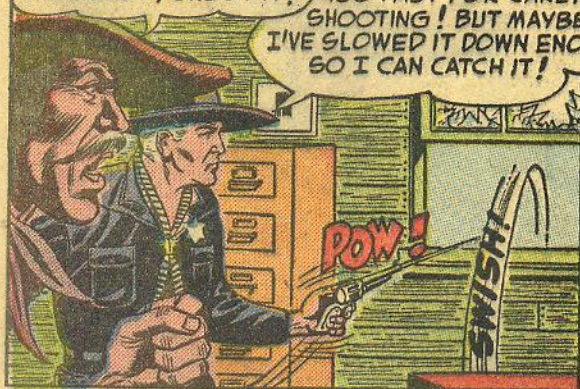
LIKE A STREAK OF TAWNY LIGHTNING, THE GREAT CAT LEAPS TO THE DESK, THEN TO THE OPPOSITE WINDOW... WITH THE PAYROLL CASH!

LATER, AS HOPPY TRAILS THE WOUNDED ANIMAL'S TRACKS MILE AFTER MILE THROUGH WILD HILL COUNTRY...

IT'S GETTIN' AWAY WITH THE MONEY! SHOOT IT!

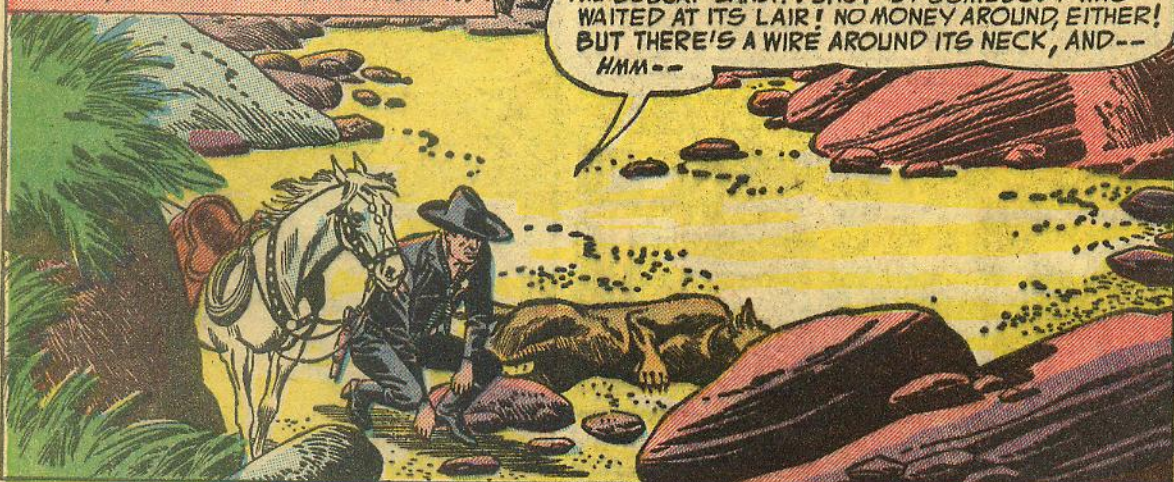
JUST KNICKED IT! IT MOVED TOO FAST FOR CAREFUL SHOOTING! BUT MAYBE I'VE SLOWED IT DOWN ENOUGH SO I CAN CATCH IT!

STILL GOING STRONG, TOPPER, JUDGING BY ITS TRACKS! WHAT-- A RIFLE SHOT AHEAD!



FINALLY, A SHORT DISTANCE AHEAD...

THE BOBCAT BANDIT! SHOT BY SOMEBODY WHO WAITED AT ITS LAIR! NO MONEY AROUND, EITHER! BUT THERE'S A WIRE AROUND ITS NECK, AND--  
HMM--



THAT AFTERNOON, BACK IN TWIN RIVERS...

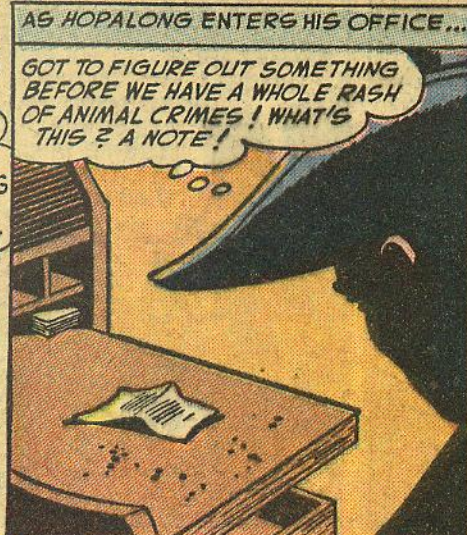
AT LEAST THE ROBBER EAGLES GOT ME AN' MILO A JOB, SHERIFF--PUTTIN' BARS ON ALL THE BANK WINDOWS!

BETTER MAKE THEM STRONG! I'M JUST BACK FROM TANGLING WITH ANOTHER ROBBER ANIMAL-- A BOBCAT!

AS HOPALONG ENTERS HIS OFFICE...

GOT TO FIGURE OUT SOMETHING BEFORE WE HAVE A WHOLE RASH OF ANIMAL CRIMES! WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME WHOEVER WROTE THIS NOTE ISN'T JUST GUESSING!



SHERIFF CASSIDY-- BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HARDPAN HANK WHEN HE BRINGS IN GOLD DUST FROM HIS CLAIM TODAY. MIGHT BE SOME ANIMAL ROBBERS OUT HIS WAY! A FRIEND.



# HOPALONG CASSIDY

SHORTLY BEFORE SUNSET, HOPPY SEES A DISTANT FIGURE APPROACHING ALONG A HAZARDOUS TRAIL ...

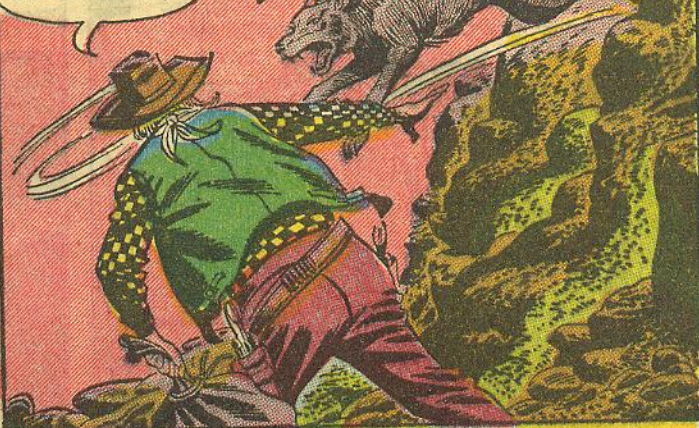
THERE'S HANK, TOPPER! NO ROOM FOR TWO ON THAT TRAIL, SO WE'LL WAIT FOR HIM HERE!



BUT THE NEXT INSTANT ...

YIIII! A  
TIMBER WOLF!

ARRGH-H-H!



WHEN THE OLD MINER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS AFTER HIS TUMBLE DOWN THE STEEP SLOPE ...

HOPPY, A WOLF JUMPED ME--AN' STOLE MY GOLD!

I KNOW, HANK! BUT LUCKILY YOU AREN'T HURT BAD--AND THE WOLF IS! HIS TRACKS SHOW HE'S LIMPING ON THREE PAWS!



BUT BEFORE HOPALONG CAN BEGIN A SEARCH FOR THE INJURED BEAST ...

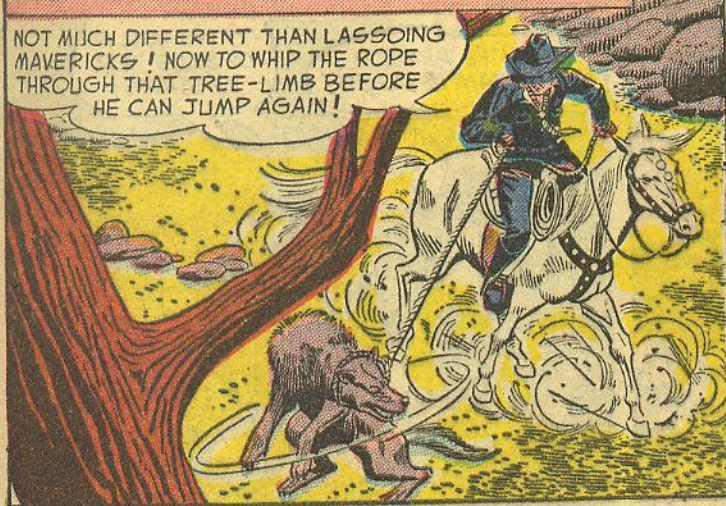
ARRRGH-H-H!

EASY, TOPPER! HE'S MORE SCARED THAN HE IS DANGEROUS! WAIT TILL I UNLIMBER MY ROPE!



A DEFT TOSS OF THE ROPE ENCIRCLES THE BEAST ...

NOT MUCH DIFFERENT THAN LASSOING MAVERICKS! NOW TO WHIP THE ROPE THROUGH THAT TREE-LIMB BEFORE HE CAN JUMP AGAIN!



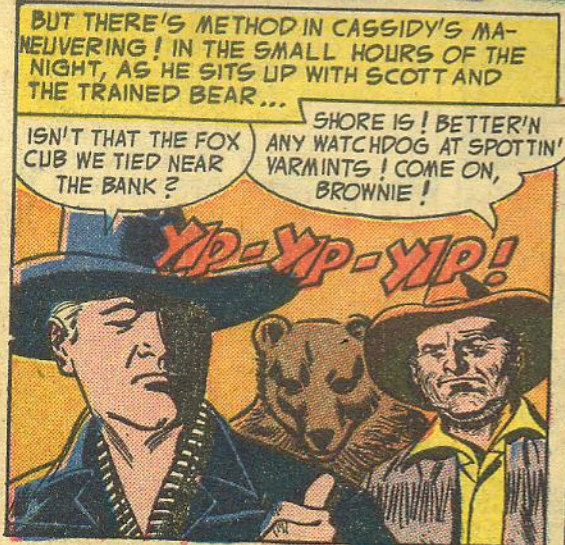
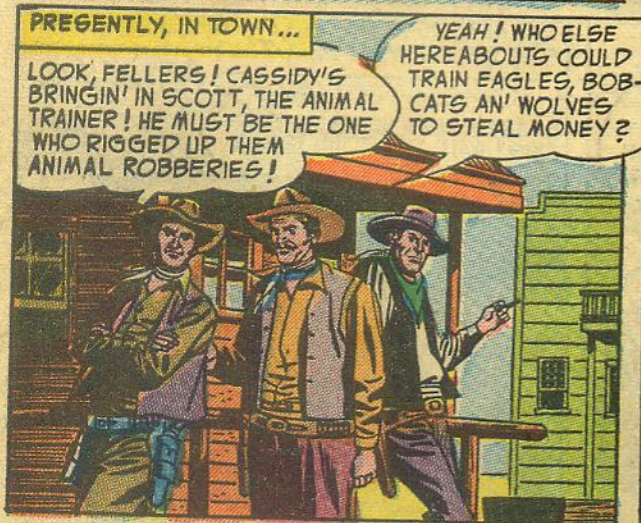
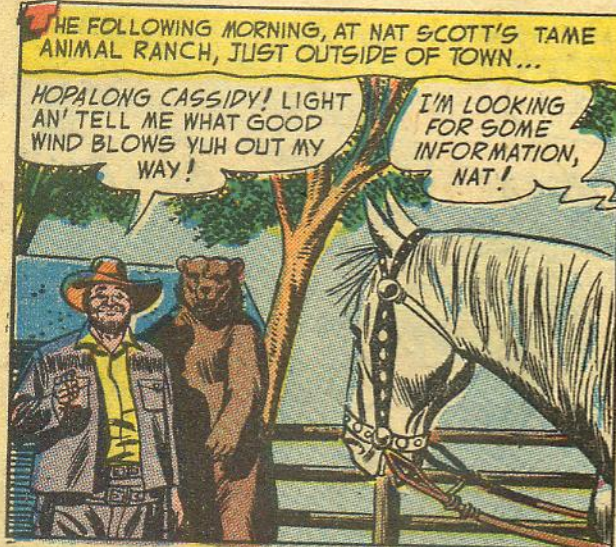
HOLD TIGHT, TOPPER! HMMM--FALLING DIDN'T HURT HIM, AFTER ALL! HIS FRONT PAW SHOWS THE MARK OF A STEEL TRAP!

THE GOLD'S GONE, HOPPY! SOME

HOMBRE MUST'VE BEEN WAITIN' DOWN HERE TO GRAB IT WHEN I PASSED OUT!











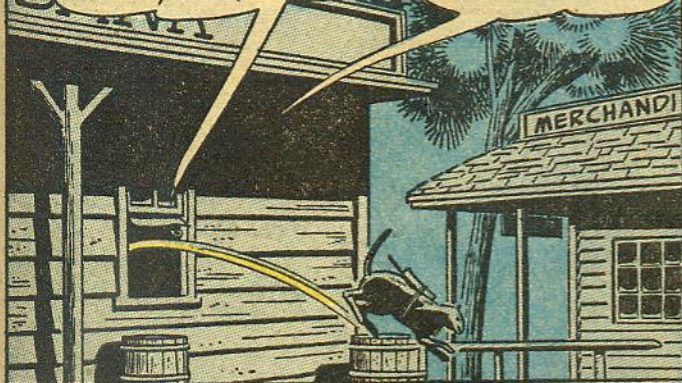
# HOPALONG CASSIDY



MEANWHILE, IN THE BANK ...

THERE GOES ANOTHER PRAIRIE DOG WITH A BANKROLL TIED TO IT! OPEN UP ANOTHER SACK OF MONEY, BILL!

THERE'S PLENTY LEFT, MILO! I ONLY HOPE WE BROUGHT ALONG ENOUGH CRITTERS TO CARRY IT ALL!



AS BILL DRAKE, THE TRAVELING METAL-WORKER, REACHES INTO THE MONEY SACK ...

YUH! A NEST OF HORNETS--!

PIPE DOWN WILL YUH!



GREAT GUNS-- A PORCUPINE! EEEYOW!

WOW! I BET WE'VE WOKE UP THE WHOLE TOWN!



WE'LL GRAB OUR HORSES AN' MAKE A RUN FOR IT--AN' NEVER MIND PUTTIN' BACK THE BARS WE LEFT LOOSE!

OUCH! THESE PORCUPINE QUILLS ARE LIKE RED-HOT NEEDLES!



BUT THE FRIGHTENED HORSES BOLT AWAY INTO THE NIGHT AS A SHAGGY FORM LUMBERS NEAR ...

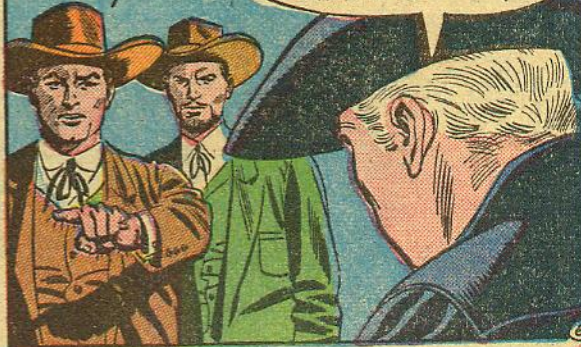
OUR HORSES BROKE AWAY--SCARED BY THAT TRAINED BEAR CASSIDY BROUGHT TO TOWN!

AN' HERE COMES CASSIDY! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO ACT INNOCENT!



BANK ROBBERS, CASSIDY! WE WERE JUST IN TIME TO SEE 'EM RIDE OFF!

IT WON'T WORK, BOYS! THOSE QUILLS FROM THE PORCUPINE I PLANTED IN THE BANK, AFTER SEEING YOU FIX THE WINDOWS, PROVE YOU STAGED THE ANIMAL CRIMES!





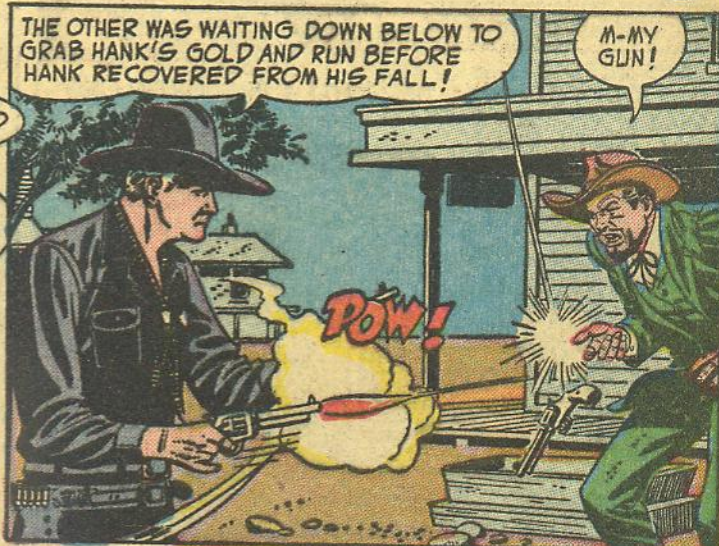
# HOPALONG CASSIDY



AS DESPERATE HANDS REACH FOR PISTOLS...

HLH!

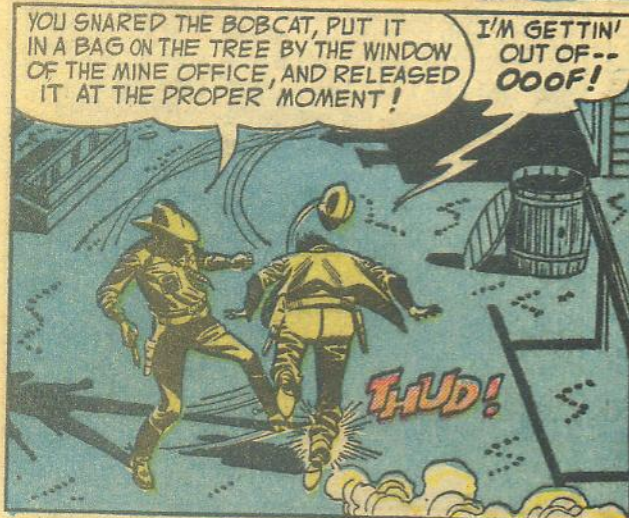
STAGING THE CRIMES WAS CLEVER AND SIMPLE! YOU TRAPPED A WOLF AND TIED HIM! ONE OF YOU LET HIM LOOSE WHEN HARDPAN HANK REACHED A DANGEROUS PART OF THE TRAIL-- AFTER MAKING SURE I'D BE ON HAND TO SEE IT!



THE OTHER WAS WAITING DOWN BELOW TO GRAB HANK'S GOLD AND RUN BEFORE HANK RECOVERED FROM HIS FALL!

M-MY GUN!

POW!



YOU SNARED THE BOBCAT, PUT IT IN A BAG ON THE TREE BY THE WINDOW OF THE MINE OFFICE, AND RELEASED IT AT THE PROPER MOMENT!

I'M GETTIN' OUT OF--  
OOOF!

THUD!



FISH HOOKS, ATTACHED TO A WIRE AROUND THE BOBCAT'S NECK, PICKED UP THE MONEY SACK--WHILE YOU WAITED AT THE CAT'S LAIR TO SHOOT IT AND GRAB THE LOOT!

SOK!



AN INTERESTING STORY, CASSIDY! BUT YUH CAN'T PROVE WE ROBBED THE BANK, UNLESS YUH CAN PRODUCE THE LOOT!

RECKON I CAN DO THAT, TOO, NOW THAT DAY-LIGHT'S ALMOST HERE!



PRESENTLY, WHERE THE MOUNDS OF A PRAIRIE DOG TOWN DOT A NEARBY STRETCH OF GROUND...

NOTICE ANYTHING PECULIAR, SCOTT?

I'LL SAY, CASSIDY! STICKS-- LIKE THE ONES TIED TO THE VARMINTS WE SAW-- ARE CAUGHT IN THE ENTRANCES TO THEIR DENS!



THEY WERE TIED LOOSELY TO THE PRAIRIE DOGS, SO THEY'D PULL OFF WHEN THE CRITTERS GOT HOME! AND WIRED TO THE STICKS ARE--BANKNOTES!

IMAGINE! TRAPPIN' THE VARMINTS TO CARRY AN' HIDE THE LOOT, KNOWIN' THEY'D AIM STRAIGHT FOR HERE!



RECKON THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHIN', CASSIDY-- 'CEPT THEM ROBBER EAGLES!

THERE NEVER WERE ANY! THOSE HOMBRES SLUGGED THE STAGE DRIVER AND GUARD, STOLE THE MONEY CHEST, AND MADE UP THE WHOLE STORY!



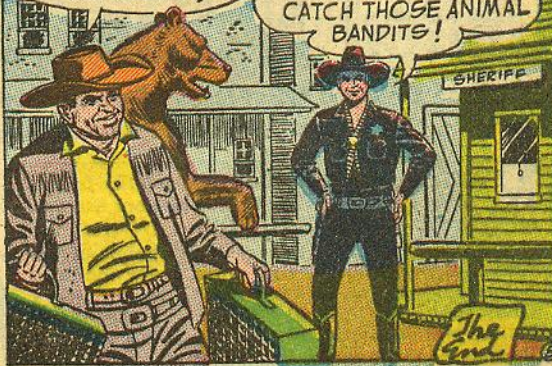
I KNEW THEY WERE LYING, BECAUSE THE PARK BROWN FEATHERS SHOWN ME AS EVIDENCE CAME FROM THE **MEXICAN GOLDEN EAGLE**-- AND THE ONLY KIND FOUND IN THESE PARTS IS THE LIGHTER-COLORED **AMERICAN BALD EAGLES!**



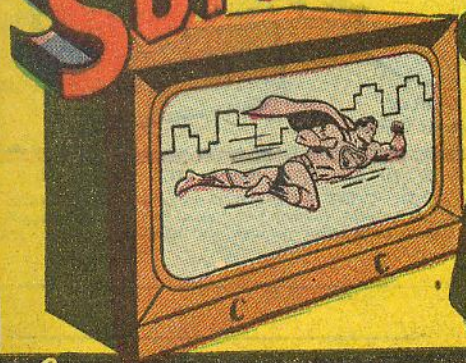
AND WHEN THE TWO-LEGGED CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN LOCKED AWAY...

OKAY TO TAKE BACK MY ANIMAL FRIENDS NOW, HOPALONG?

SURE THING, NAT-- THEY DID A GOOD JOB, ACTING AS MY "DEPUTIES" TO HELP CATCH THOSE ANIMAL BANDITS!



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1 This handsome stamp shows the United Nations Flag of blue, with a white design in center. Border of stamp is in red; includes five official UN languages.



2 "Peoples of the World" stamp, designed by famous artist. Again, the border spells out "United Nations" in five official UN languages.



3 This "poster in miniature" shows the famous UN building in New York. Designed by the Mexican artist Leon Helguera.

# FREE PRIZED SET OF 4 OFFICIAL United Nations Stamps

These Unusual "First Issue" Stamps Sent to You FREE To Secure Names for Our Mailing List

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this fascinating set of 4 historic United Nations Stamps, all different. NO COST TO YOU.

These are the most talked-about stamps of our time. Engravers and artists from many countries helped to design them. They can be used in ONLY ONE post-office in the whole world—the official United Nations station in New York. Our supply is limited. So don't ask for more than one set.

## FREE Advice on Stamp Collecting

In addition to the FREE United Nations Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your approval — PLUS a FREE copy of our helpful, informative "How to Collect Stamps." Prepared for us by the famous Philatelic Institute of Cambridge, it describes the lure of stamp collecting, how and where to get stamps, the honor code of the stamp collector, adventuring with postage stamps, etc.

"How to Collect Stamps," also contains expert advice on watermark varieties and other apparent duplicates; how to enjoy and profit by duplicates; how to use stamp hinges. It is illustrated with how-to pictures, contains clear, step-by-step instructions that can be of great value to you in your stamp collecting.

## MAIL COUPON NOW

Be among the first to have this valuable set of United Nations Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get these 4 United Nations Stamps FREE. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. Rush coupon NOW with 10¢ to help cover postage and handling. If coupon has already been clipped, send 10¢ DIRECT to: LITTLETON STAMP COMPANY, Dept. NC6-3, Littleton, New Hampshire.

Also Free

More People Get Stamps from LITTLETON than from Any Other Concern in the World

Supply Limited Mail Coupon At Once!



4 "Peace, justice, security"—used on \$1 and 2¢ UN stamps—has striking design printed in rich purple. Designed by J. P. Doeve, Netherlands.



LITTLETON STAMP CO., DEPT. NC6-3, LITTLETON, N. H.

Send — AT NO COST — the prized set of 4 United Nations Stamps and the helpful, informative "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

Print Name \_\_\_\_\_

Print Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_





**MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!**

**YOURS** **FOR ONLY**

**THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF**  
**21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS!**  
**YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!**



**Just to prove how easily a few spare hours**  
**CAN EARN YOU \$50 CASH!**

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:



Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, **JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY** is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.

**ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!**

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments **ON APPROVAL**, together with complete **MONEY-MAKING PLAN** and **FREE** Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

**ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**  
**200 Way Street, Elmira, New York**

In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ontario

**HERE'S WHAT**  
**YOU GET FOR**  
**ONLY 1c**

- 10 Birthday Cards
- 6 Get-Well Cards
- 1 Anniversary Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 1 Baby Congratulations
- 1 Sympathy Card
- 1 Friendship Card
- 21 Envelopes



**PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!**

**ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.**  
**200 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.**

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments **ON APPROVAL**, plus **ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION** Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1c. Also include **FREE** Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name

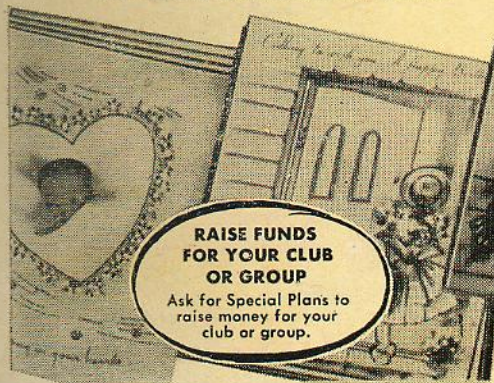
Address

City & Zone  State

☐ Check here for Club or Group Fund-Raising Plan

**RAISE FUNDS**  
**FOR YOUR CLUB**  
**OR GROUP**

Ask for Special Plans to raise money for your club or group.





for that trip into **SPACE...**

for PEP and  
**GOOD EATING**

take along Delicious



**CURTISS**  
**Baby Ruth**  
CANDY...enriched with dextrose [a food-energy sugar]



**CURTISS**



makers of Butterfinger, Coconut Grove, Caramel Nougat, Dip candy bars, Saf-T-Pops, Fruit Drops and Mints