

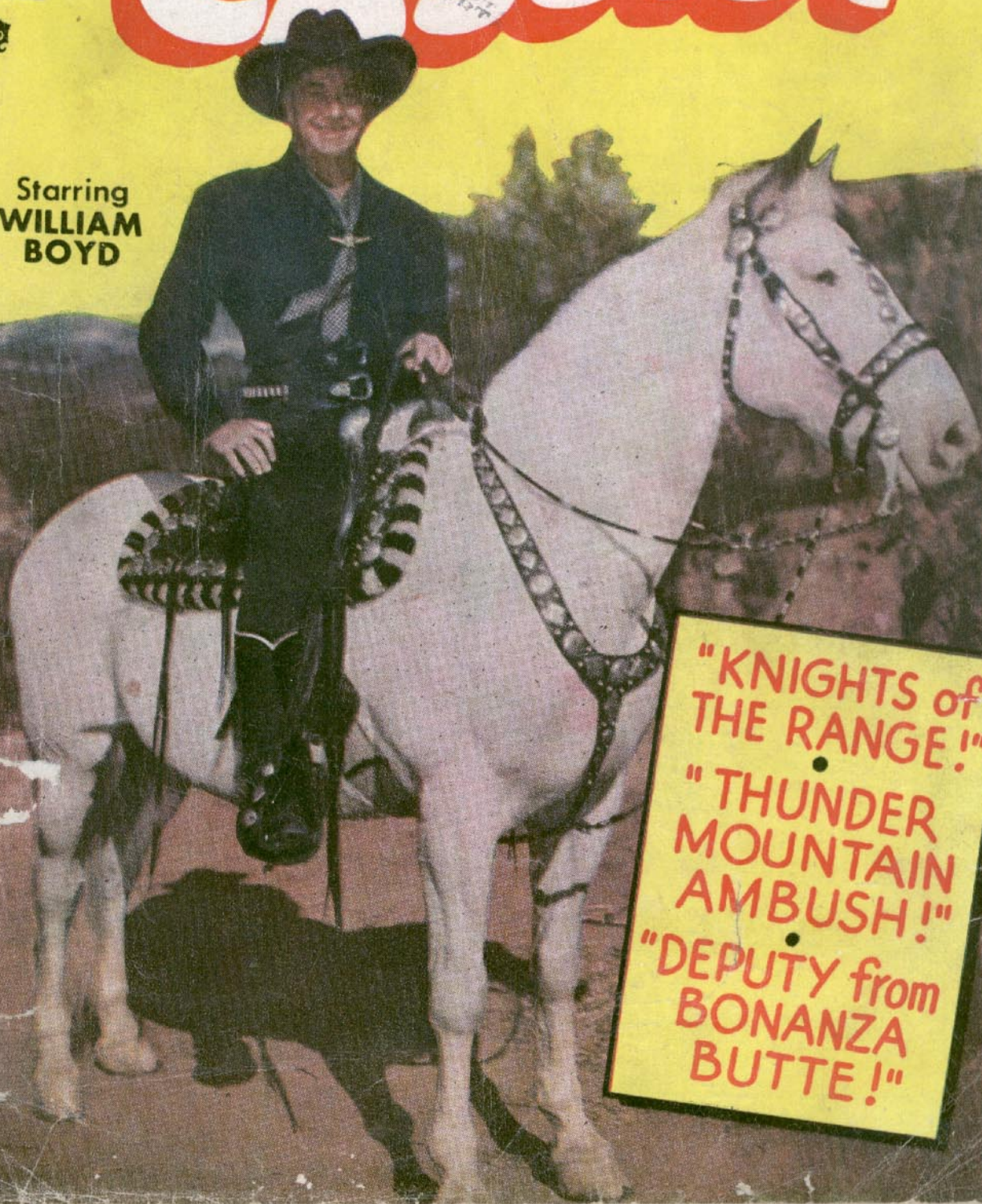
DEC. 96

# HOPALONG CASSIDY

10c



Starring  
**WILLIAM  
BOYD**



"KNIGHTS of  
THE RANGE!"  
"THUNDER  
MOUNTAIN  
AMBUSH!"  
"DEPUTY from  
BONANZA  
BUTTE!"



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OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_  
AGE \_\_\_\_\_ PHONE \_\_\_\_\_



# HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING  
WILLIAM BOYD

HAW! SOON AS I CUT THIS ROPE, CASSIDY'LL DROWN IN THE CASTLE MOAT BELOW!

AN' JUST IN CASE YUH DON'T CUT IT SOON ENOUGH, I'VE GOT THIS SWORD READY FOR HIM!

A FANTASTIC INVASION OF ARMORED KNIGHTS DAZZLES TWIN RIVERS AS A WESTERN CATTLE BARON BRINGS HOME HIS OLD WORLD INHERITANCE, COMPLETE WITH MEDIEVAL CASTLE! AND WHEN ROBBERS TRY TO RUSTLE THE FEUDAL TREASURE, **HOPALONG CASSIDY** COMES UP WITH BRAND-NEW WAYS OF USING ANCIENT WEAPONS TO SILENCE OUTLAW SIX-GUNS, AIDED BY A GAME CREW OF IRONCLAD COW-PUNCHERS...

## Knights OF THE RANGE!

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

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# HOPALONG CASSIDY



SOMETHING MIGHTY UNUSUAL IS HEADING TOWARD TWIN RIVERS--THOUGH NOT EVEN HOPALONG CASSIDY CAN TELL EXACTLY WHAT...

WITH A RESOUNDING FLOURISH OF TRUMPETS, THE FIRST SECTION OF A FANTASTIC PROCESSION ENTERS MAIN STREET...

TOO MUCH SUN GLITTER TO BE CERTAIN, HOPPY, BUT I RECKON IT'S A PARADE OF HORSES!

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE HORSES, BUT WHO--OR WHAT--ARE ON HORSEBACK?

TAKE COVER! IT SOUNDS LIKE A SIGNAL FOR A CAVALRY CHARGE!

RA-TA-RA!



NEXT MOMENT, AS BRIGHTLY COLORED PENNANTS FLUTTER OVER THE RINGING CLANGOR OF BURNISHED STEEL...

HOWDY, FOLKS! I'M HOME AGAIN! YIPPEE!

KNIGHTS IN FULL ARMOR, RIGHT OUT OF THE MIDDLE AGES--EXCEPT THAT HOMBRE DOING ALL THE HOLLERING SOUNDS UP TO DATE!



THEN, AS THE LEADER OF THE KNIGHTLY BAND REMOVES HIS HELMET...

HOPPY, DON'T YUH KNOW ME?

SANDY MARTIN! WE NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE YOU AGAIN AFTER YOU INHERITED A BARON'S TITLE AND WENT TO ENGLAND TO CLAIM THE ESTATE!

AND OLD SANDY MARTIN, WHO ROSE FROM POVERTY TO BECOME A WEALTHY CATTLEMAN, MAKES IT CLEAR WHERE HIS HEART LIES...

WHY, ENGLAND'S

ALL RIGHT FOR THEM AS LIKES IT, BUT THIS IS THE ONLY REAL HOME I EVER HAD!

BUT DON'T THINK I'M NOT PROUD O' MY ANCESTORS, NOW THAT I FOUND OUT WHAT FIGHTIN', TWO-FISTED HE-MEN THEY WERE!

LOOKS LIKE YOU BROUGHT THEM BACK WITH YOU!







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



NOPE! I JUST BROUGHT BACK THEIR IRON SUITS, AN' HAD MY COWBOYS MEET MY SHIP IN 'FRISCO AN' WEAR 'EM!



THERE'S CURLY--SLIM--AN' TEX!

THEN, AS SANDY WHIPS THE COVERING FROM A GILDED WAGON, A STARTLED GASP RISES FROM THE ONLOOKERS...

MY CASTLE'S FOLLOWIN' IN SECTIONS, IN A MILE--LONG WAGON TRAIN! AN' AS FOR THE FAMILY JEWELS--WHAT'S LEFT OF 'EM--THEY'RE RIGHT HERE!



WOW! THERE'S A FORTUNE IN GEMS THERE!

IN THE CROWD, BLAZE BARKER, A SHADY LOCAL CHARACTER, AND TWO SHIFTY-EYED PALS GAZE WITH GREEDY EYES...

A WAGON-LOAD O' SPARKLERS, WORTH LIKELY TWO-THREE MILLION! BOYS, THAT'S FOR US!

BUT HOW'LL WE GET 'EM, BLAZE? SANDY'S GOT QUITE A GANG THERE!



A GANG O' TIN SOLDIERS WITH STICKS! ONCE WE STAMPEDE THEIR HORSES, THEY'LL BE HELPLESS!

YUH'RE RIGHT! LET'S AMBUSH 'EM ON THE TRAIL TO SANDY'S RANCH!



LATER, AS THE GLITTERING PROCESSION PREPARES TO CONTINUE ITS MARCH...

DON'T GET CARELESS WITH THOSE JEWELS, SANDY! THEY MAKE AN ATTRACTIVE TARGET FOR HOLDUP MEN!

NOT LIKELY BANDITS WILL TACKLE MY BUNCH, HOPPY! WHY, THAT ARMOR'S STRICTLY 'BULLETPROOF, EXCEPT MAYBE FOR A DIRECT HIT AT CLOSE RANGE!



SANDY AND HIS COWBOYS ARE GOOD FIGHTERS, TOPPER--BUT ALL THAT HARDWARE THEY'RE TOTING MUST BE MIGHTY CUMBERSOME! WE'LL JUST TRAIL ALONG AND MAKE SURE THEY'RE ALL RIGHT!







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



SOON, ALONG THE TRAIL TO SANDY MARTIN'S RANCH...

UP AN' AT 'EM, FELLERS! GET THEM HORSES STAMPEDING AND THE JEWELS ARE OURS!

OWL HOOTERS! HOPPY WAS RIGHT! NOW'S THE TIME FOR ME TO SHOW THE VARMINTS HOW US FIGHTIN' BARONS OPERATE!



CHARGE THE KNAVES, BOYS! THEIR BULLETS CAN'T HURT US!

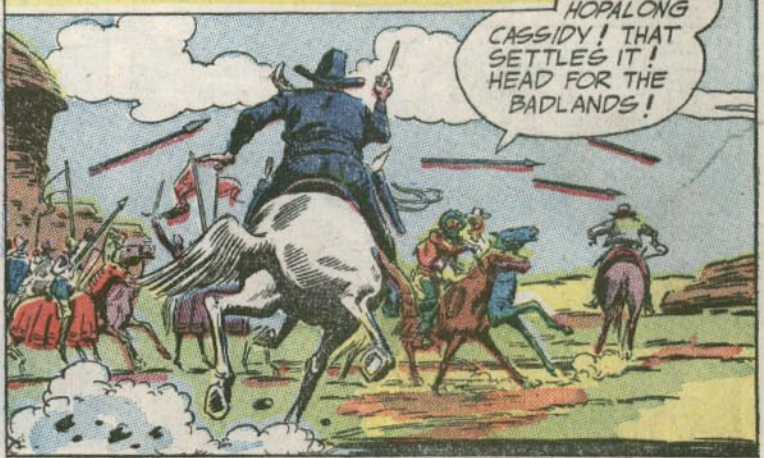


THEY AIN'T STAMPEDIN' AFTER ALL! MAYBE WE OUGHT TO LET IT GO FOR NOW, AN' THINK UP ANOTHER PLAN!



THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE TWIN RIVERS LAWMAN COMPLETES THE ROUT OF THE ROBBERS...

HOPALONG CASSIDY! THAT SETTLES IT! HEAD FOR THE BADLANDS!



BUT AS THE SHERIFF RACES IN PURSUIT, A CLUMSILY HANDLED LANCE ENDS THE CHASE BEFORE IT IS WELL BEGUN...

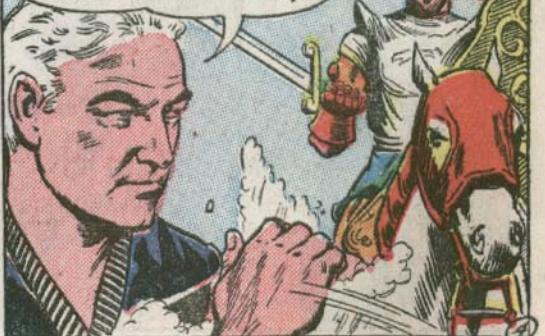
HALT, OR I'LL -- LUNGH!

LOOK OUT, HOPPY--!



H-HOPPY, ARE YUH ALL RIGHT?

NO HARM DONE, EXCEPT THOSE HOLDUP MEN ESCAPED! BUT THEY'LL BE BACK--AND SOMETHING TELLS ME YOUR NEW SET-UP IS GOING TO HELP CATCH THEM!







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



ON THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, A TURRETED CASTLE RISES ON SANDY'S RANCH COMPLETE WITH MOAT AND DRAWBRIDGE...

IT'LL SEEM SORT OF STRANGE, HAVING THE BARONIAL ESTATE OF MILDCREST MOOR IN THE HEART OF THE WILD WEST!

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, HOPPY -- SO I PICKED A MORE FITTIN' NAME! FROM NOW ON, I'M THE BARON O' WILD HORSE MESA!



HOW ABOUT YOUR COAT-OF-ARMS-- A UNICORN RAMPANT ON A FIELD OF LILIES, WITH CORONET AND CROSSED SWORDS?

I CHANGED THAT, TOO! NOW IT'S A MUSTANG ROMPIN' IN A FIELD O' CACTUS, WITH A 10-GALLON HAT AN' CROSSED SIX-GUNS!



MEANWHILE, WATCHING FROM THE NEARBY BADLANDS, BLAZE BARKER PLANS HIS STRATEGY...

SURE, BLAZE--THE WADDIES LOOK ALIKE IN THEIR IRON SUITS AN' HELMETS! WHAT OF IT?

WITH THREE O' THEM OUTFITS, WE CAN RIDE RIGHT ACROSS THE DRAWBRIDGE TO THE BUNKHOUSE IN THE CASTLE YARD, SNEAK INTO THE CASTLE, AN' GET THEM JEWELS!

THE DRAWBRIDGE TO THE BUNKHOUSE IN THE CASTLE YARD, SNEAK INTO THE CASTLE, AN' GET THEM JEWELS!



PRESENTLY, AS A WADDIE SPOTS A MASKED FIGURE SKULKING IN THE UNDERBRUSH...

IT'S ONE O' THEM ROBBERS WE TANGLED WITH! I CAN RIDE HIM DOWN EASY, HIM BEIN' AFOOT!



BUT AS THE FLEEING MAN LEADS THE RIDER INTO A NARROW RAVINE, LARIATS SNAKE OUT FROM HIDDEN PALS--AND...

WHAT--?

WE GOT 'IM, BLAZE!

TAKE OFF HIS ARMOR, TIE HIM, AN' GAG HIM!



DEEPER IN THE RAVINE, WHERE THE OUTLAWS' HIDEOUT CAVE IS LOCATED...

HAW! EASIER'N SHOOTIN' FISH IN A RAIN BARREL!

HURRY UP! HIS HORSE AN' HIS TIN SUIT WILL DO FOR ME, BUT WE GOT TO OUTFIT THE TWO O' YUH 'FORE THE DAY HERDERS RIDE IN AT SUNDOWN!







## HOPALONG CASSIDY



**SHORTLY BEFORE SUNDOWN, AS HOPPY LOOKS OVER THE RANGE...**

THREE HOMBRES RIDING FROM THOSE BUSHES WITH THEIR HELMETS CLOSED TIGHT--ON A HOT DAY WHEN MOST OF THE OTHERS HAVE OPENED THEIRS!



**BACKTRACKING THE TRIO THROUGH THE RAVINE, THE LAWMAN FINDS...**

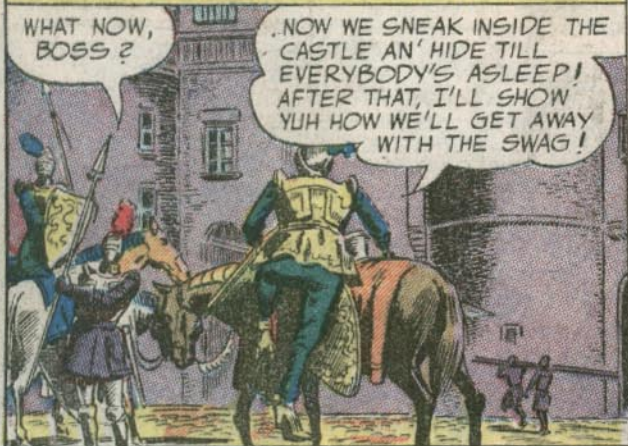
I CAN GUESS WHERE THEY'RE HEADED, BUT I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHERE THEY'VE BEEN, TOO! HMM--SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE, AND A PIECE OF ARMOR LOST BY SOMEONE!



**BY NOW, THE BANDITS HAVE CROSSED THE DRAWBRIDGE AND ENTERED THE CASTLE YARD...**

WHAT NOW, BOSS?

NOW WE SNEAK INSIDE THE CASTLE AN' HIDE TILL EVERYBODY'S ASLEEP! AFTER THAT, I'LL SHOW YUH HOW WE'LL GET AWAY WITH THE SWAG!



**THAT EVENING, IN THE BANNER-DRAPED MAIN HALL, WHERE THE MANY-COLORED GEMS GLITTER BRIGHTLY...**

I'M GETTIN' TIME I SAID GOOD-NIGHT, SANDY! I'M SORT OF DAZZLED, ANYWAY, FROM LOOKING AT THIS DISPLAY!

I'M GETTIN' TIRED O' IT TOO, HOPPY! SOMEDAY I'LL SHOVEL 'EM INTO A SACK AN' TAKE 'EM DOWN THE CELLAR!



**A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER, WHEN THE CASTLE IS STILL...**

QUIET NOW, WHILE YOU PUT THE JEWELS INSIDE THAT EMPTY SUIT OF ARMOR!

THEN WE PLACE THE DUMMY FULL O' LOOT ON A HORSE, RIDE OVER THE DRAWBRIDGE AT DAWN, AN' BLOW UP THE BRIDGE SO THEY CAN'T CHASE US!



**THEN, AS A GRIM FIGURE STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS...**

CASSIDY!

REACH, GENTS! I FIGURED YOU'D SHOW UP HERE WHEN I FOUND THE THREE COWBOYS YOU CAPTURED IN THAT CAVE!







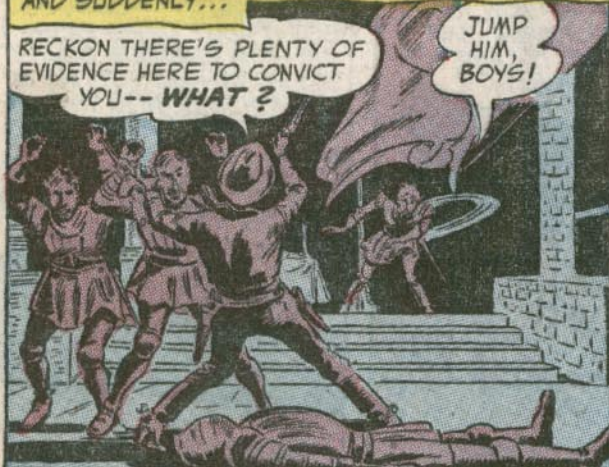
# HOPALONG CASSIDY



BUT UNNOTICED IN THE DIM CANDLELIGHT, BLAZE GRASPS THE LOWER EDGE OF A MEDIEVAL BANNER-- AND SUDDENLY...

RECKON THERE'S PLENTY OF EVIDENCE HERE TO CONVICT YOU-- **WHAT?**

JUMP HIM, BOYS!



AS FOLDS OF THE BANNER ENVELOP HOPALONG, AND HE TRIPS OVER THE SPRAWLING LEGS OF THE DUMMY SUIT OF ARMOR...

HOW'S THAT FOR CROWNIN' HIM, BLAZE?

WE CAN'T RISK SHOOTIN' HIM AN' WAKIN' FOLKS UP! TIE AN' GAG HIM AN' WRAP HIM IN THE FLAG, AN' WE'LL FIND A SAFE PLACE TO HIDE HIM!

**THUD!**



MINUTES LATER, WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS...

CIRCULAR STAIRS-- STONE WALLS WITH SLIT WINDOWS-- LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE TAKING ME TO THE TOP OF ONE OF THE TOWERS!



NEXT MOMENT, ON A LOFTY TURRET, WHERE THE MOON SHOWS THE GAUNT SILHOUETTE OF A HUGE CATAPULT, ANCIENT ENGINE OF WAR...

WHY, IT'S ONE O' THEM OLD-STYLE SLINGSHOTS FOR TOSSIN' BOULDERS!

AN' RIGHT HANDY, TOO! CRANK HER DOWN AN' WE'LL GIVE CASSIDY A REAL FLYIN' SENDOFF!



AS A WINDLASS SETS THE PONDEROUS, WEIGHTED DEVICE IN FIRING POSITION...

TO MAKE SURE HE DIVES IN A BLAZE O' GLORY, WE'LL PRIME HIM WITH SOME O' THE DYNAMITE WE BROUGHT FOR THE BRIDGE!

BUT THE EXPLOSION WILL WAKE UP EVERYBODY FOR MILES AROUND!

SO WHAT? THIS CANDLE WILL BURN A COUPLE OF HOURS BEFORE THE FLAME GETS TO THE ROPE AN' SENDS HIM FLYIN'-- AN' WE'LL BE WELL ON OUR WAY WITH THE JEWELS!







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



ALONE, WITH DEATH ONLY HALF A CANDLE'S LENGTH AWAY, HOPPY TAKES STOCK OF THE SLIM CHANCES OF ESCAPE...

MY HANDS CAN REACH THE FLOOR THROUGH THE MESH! NOTHING THERE TO HELP ME, THOUGH! BUT IF I CAN WORK MY FEET BACK AND FORTH--



RAKING HIS SPURS BACK AND FORTH...

NOW TO BREAK OFF A SPUR, AND TRY TO MAKE IT LAND WHERE I CAN REACH IT!



AT LAST, AFTER CONSIDERABLE TWISTING AND STRAINING...

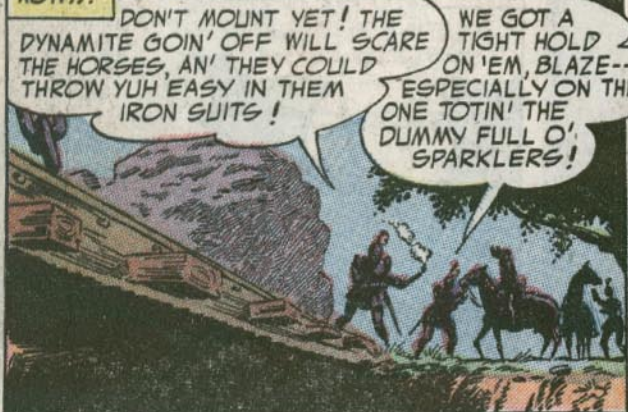
GOT IT! BUT TIME'S PASSING--THE CANDLE'S BURNING DOWN--AND CUTTING MY WRISTS FREE WITH THIS SPUR MAY TAKE A LONG TIME!



ALREADY, IN THE FIRST STREAKS OF DAWN, THE BANDITS HAVE LED FOUR HORSES WITH MUFFLED HOOF'S ACROSS THE DRAWBRIDGE! NOW...

DON'T MOUNT YET! THE DYNAMITE GOIN' OFF WILL SCARE THE HORSES, AN' THEY COULD THROW YUH EASY IN THEM IRON SUITS!

WE GOT A TIGHT HOLD ON 'EM, BLAZE-- ESPECIALLY ON THE ONE TOTIN' THE DUMMY FULL O' SPARKLERS!



AS THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES, BLOWING UP THE BRIDGE...

HAW! THEM KNIGHTS AN' THEIR HORSES WILL HAVE QUITE A TIME GETTIN' ACROSS THE MOAT!

ONLY ONE SIGHT I'D RATHER SEE--AN' THAT'S CASSIDY SAILIN' OFF THAT TOWER!



AND HARDLY HAVE THE OUTLAWS CLIMBED CLUMSILY INTO THEIR SADDLES WHEN...

HUH--? THE CATAPULT! THERE GOES CASSIDY, WRAPPED IN THE BANNER! WONDER WHERE HE'LL LIGHT?

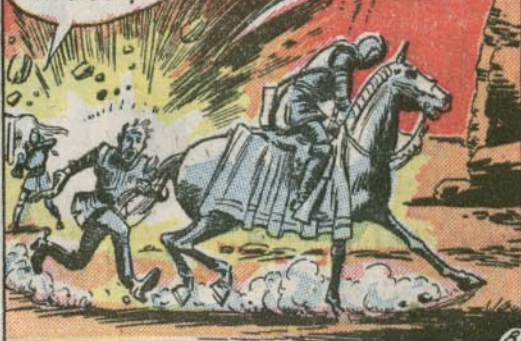
NOT CLOSE, I HOPE! WE DON'T WANT THE HORSES SCARED NOW!



BUT AS THE HURTLING SHAPE PLUMMETS SHARPLY DOWNWARD...

YIIIIII! THE EXPLOSION THREW ME FROM MY HORSE!

NEVER MIND THE HORSES! HELP ME HOLD THIS ONE WITH THE SWAG!





# HOPALONG CASSIDY

ATOP THE TURRET, A MAN GRINS WITH SATISFACTION AS HE WATCHES THE OUTLAWS' DISTRESS -- HOP-ALONG CASSIDY, AS ALIVE AS EVER...

PRETTY GOOD SHOT, SEEING I'M MORE USED TO SHOOTING IRONS THAN CATAPULTS! NEXT THING'S TO GET MYSELF DOWN THERE, AND THE QUICKEST WAY'S PROBABLY TO TIE THE CATAPULT ROPE TO A ROCK!



AND AS BLAZE AND HIS PALS START SHEDDING THEIR ARMOR, FOR A FASTER FLIGHT AFOOT...

SOMEBODY'S ON THAT TOWER WORKIN' THE CATAPULT! HERE COMES A BIG ROCK WITH A ROPE TIED TO IT!



A SECOND LATER, THE FLABBERGASTED THIEVES GASP IN CONSTERNATION...

IT'S CASSIDY!

BUT HE'S DEAD! WE SAW HIM BLOWN UP!

YOU SAW A BUNDLE OF STONES, WRAPPED IN THAT BANNER, BLOWN UP!



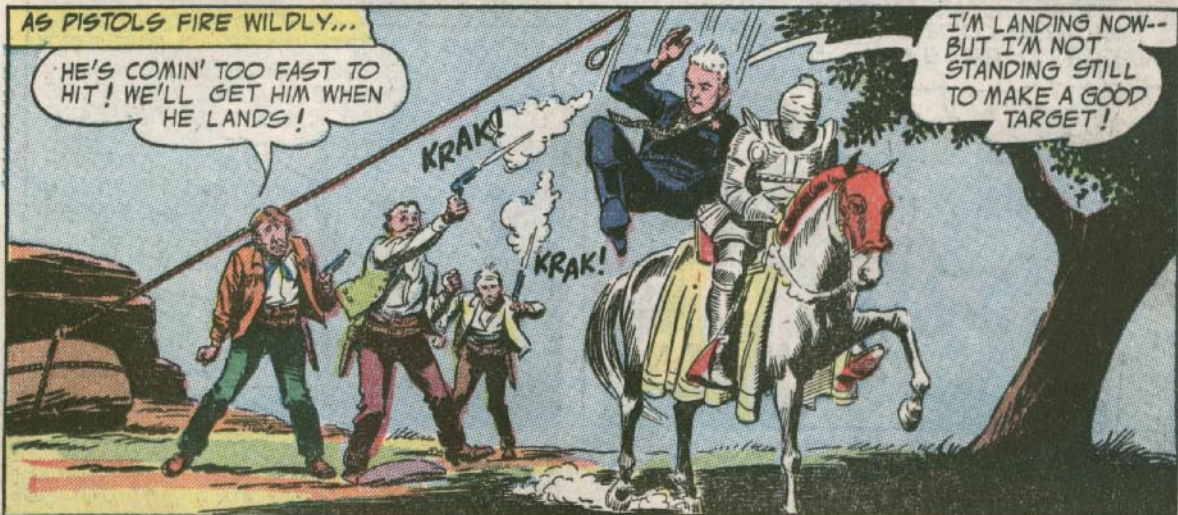
AS PISTOLS FIRE WILDLY...

HE'S COMIN' TOO FAST TO HIT! WE'LL GET HIM WHEN HE LANDS!

KRAK!

KRAK!

I'M LANDING NOW-- BUT I'M NOT STANDING STILL TO MAKE A GOOD TARGET!



DRAWING THE DUMMY KNIGHT'S BROADSWORD, THE TWIN RIVERS LAWMAN FINDS IT AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON AT CLOSE RANGE...

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY WHEN GIANT SLINGSHOTS AND SWORDS WOULD REPLACE SIX-SHOOTERS!

I'LL FILL YUH FULL O' LEAD 'FORE YUH CAN SWING THAT THING AGAIN!

CLANG! CLANG!



THEN, AS HE SLASHES THE ROPES HOLDING THE GEM-FILLED SUIT OF ARMOR...

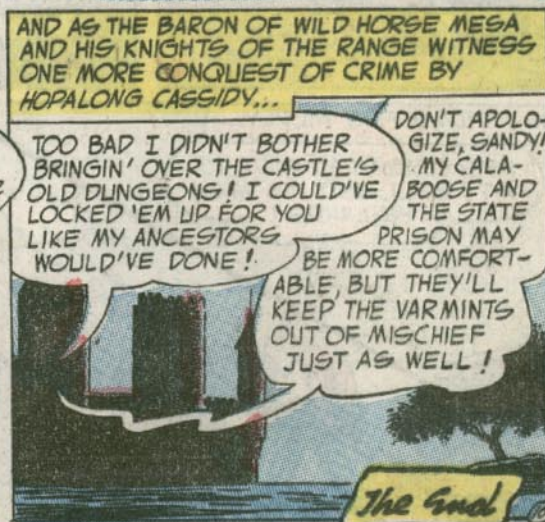
I'LL LET THIS DUMMY KNIGHT TAKE CARE OF YOU, BLAZE BARKER! AFTER ALL, HE'S FILLED TO THE EARS WITH THE BAIT THAT CAUGHT YOU!

CLANK!

KRAK!







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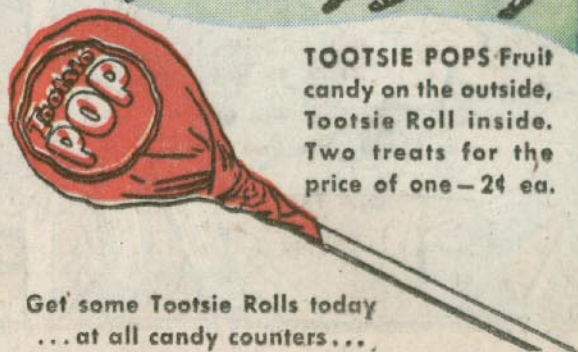
# Tootsie Roll

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... so chocolaty ... so tasty  
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Scores a  
TOUCHDOWN  
every time!



3 CHEERS FOR  
THE MOST DELICIOUS CANDY—  
**T-O-O-T-S-I-E-**  
TOOTSIE ROLL TOOTSIE ROLL  
RAH! RAH! RAH!



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candy on the outside,  
Tootsie Roll inside.  
Two treats for the  
price of one—2¢ ea.

These delicious Tootsie  
Candies are only 1¢ each.

Get some Tootsie Rolls today  
... at all candy counters ...



# SLIM & CURLY

AM I GLAD WE FINALLY QUIT THAT RODEO, SLIM!

ME TOO, CURLY! THIS'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO PROSPECT FOR GOLD LIKE WE'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO!

I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THAT TREASURE MAP WE BOUGHT FROM THAT OLD PROSPECTOR!

ME NEITHER! BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES TILL I'M SURE NO ONE IS WATCHING!



AH!-- IT'S NICE AND SECLUDED HERE! WE CAN TAKE A LOOK AT THE MAP!

QUICK! I CAN'T WAIT! HOW DO WE GET THERE?

WELL-- FIRST WE HEAD DOWN THROUGH **DEATH VALLEY**, THEN ACROSS THE PLAINS TO **BLEACHED BONES**, THEN UP **DEAD MAN'S GULCH**, ACROSS **GHOSTLY MESA**, AND HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE BORDER BETWEEN **SKULL CITY** AND **CROSSBONE COUNTY**!

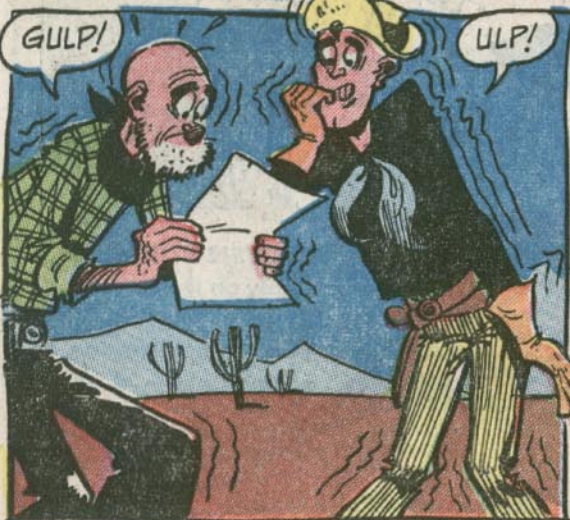


GULP!

ULP!

DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY'LL TAKE US BACK IN THE RODEO IF WE LET THEM CUT OUR SALARY?

GOLLY, I HOPE SO!



THE END





## HOPALONG CASSIDY



# HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING  
WILLIAM BOYD

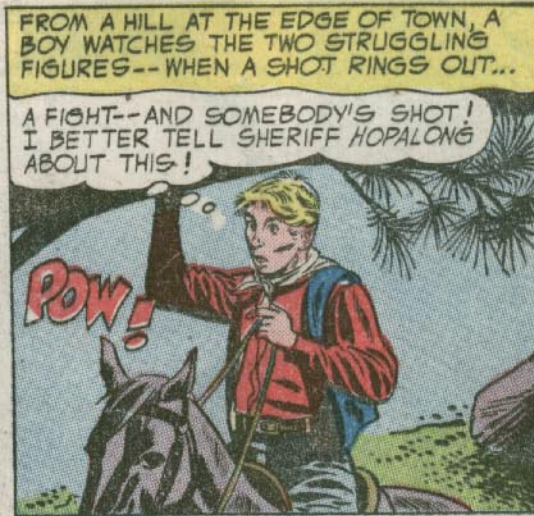
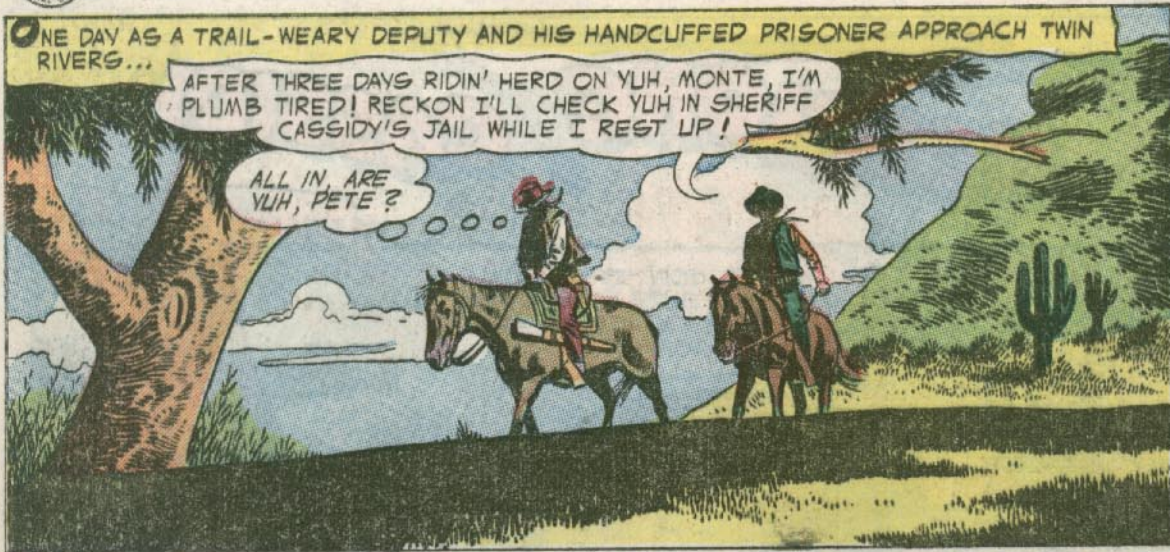
NOW I'M GOIN' TO KILL YUH--  
AN' MAKE SURE NO LAWMAN  
EVER LAYS HANDS ON ME  
AGAIN!



**A** HANDCUFFED KILLER, ESCORTED BY A LAWMAN THROUGH **HOPALONG CASSIDY'S** TERRITORY, STAGES A DESPERATE BATTLE FOR FREEDOM! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT MAKES AN EXCITING YARN OF RAPID-FIRE WITS AND GUNPLAY AS THE GREAT TWIN RIVERS SHERIFF LENDS A HELPING HAND TO...

**THE DEPUTY FROM  
BONANZA BUTTE!**







BUT AS THE BONANZA BUTTE DEPUTY REACHES FOR THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN...

NOT THAT WAY! WE'VE GOT TO HANDLE HIM GENTLY! FIND A COUPLE OF SAPLINGS WHILE I TAKE OFF A SADDLE BLANKET TO MAKE A STRETCHER!

I GUESS YUH'RE RIGHT-- THOUGH IT DOES SEEM A LOT O' TROUBLE TO TAKE FOR A MURDERIN' THIEF LIKE MONTE MASON!



PRESENTLY, IN TWIN RIVERS...

HERE'S A PATIENT FOR YOU, DOC! AND MEET DEPUTY PETE LARSON FROM BONANZA BUTTE!

HOWDY, LARSON! BRING HIM IN! ANOTHER CASE O' LEAD POISONIN', I SUPPOSE!



AS DOC BURNHAM EXAMINES THE WOUND...

IF HE DIDN'T HAVE A RUGGED CONSTITUTION, HOPPY, HE'D BE DEAD ALREADY! BUT I'VE SEEN PLENTY OF WORSE CASES PULL THROUGH! FIRST OF ALL, I WANT THOSE HANDCUFFS OFF! WHO'S GOT THE KEY?

I HAVE -- OF COURSE!



EASY, LARSON! IN THE SHAPE HE'S IN, THE SLIGHTEST JOLT COULD BE FATAL!

YOU SAY HE'S WORN THOSE BRACELETS THREE DAYS, LARSON? RECKON HE'D BE MIGHTY GLAD TO BE RID OF THEM, IF HE WAS ONLY CONSCIOUS!



AS THE LAWMEN LEAVE THE DOCTOR TO HIS WORK...

EVEN IF MONTE LIVES, HE'LL BE LAID UP FOR A SPELL! MAYBE I SHOULD MOSEY ALONG TO BONANZA BUTTE AN' REPORT TO MY BOSS!

BETTER WAIT AN HOUR OR SO, TILL DOC FIGURES OUT MONTE'S CHANCES! BUT YOU CAN TELEGRAPH YOUR BOSS IF YOU WANT!



TELEGRAPH OFFICE IS RIGHT NEXT DOOR! WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED, YOU'LL FIND ME IN DOC'S WAITING ROOM!

RIGHT, CASSIDY! I WON'T BE MORE'N A FEW MINUTES!







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



MOMENTS LATER, AS DOC BURNHAM SELECTS INSTRUMENTS FROM HIS CABINET AND STARTS TO TURN AWAY...

NOW TO GO AFTER THE BULLET AND--  
**HUH?** THE CABINET'S FALLING RIGHT TOWARD HIM!



JUST AS HOPPY RETURNS TO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE ...

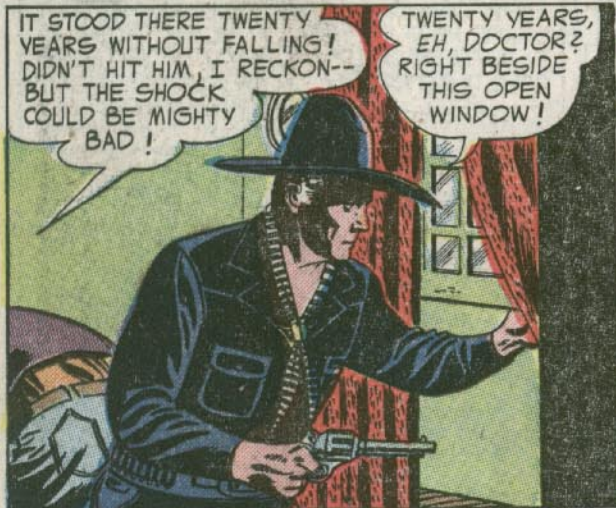
WHAT--?

IF IT LANDS ON HIM, HE'S FINISHED!



IT STOOD THERE TWENTY YEARS WITHOUT FALLING! DIDN'T HIT HIM, I RECKON-- BUT THE SHOCK COULD BE MIGHTY BAD!

TWENTY YEARS, EH, DOCTOR? RIGHT BESIDE THIS OPEN WINDOW!



NEXT INSTANT...

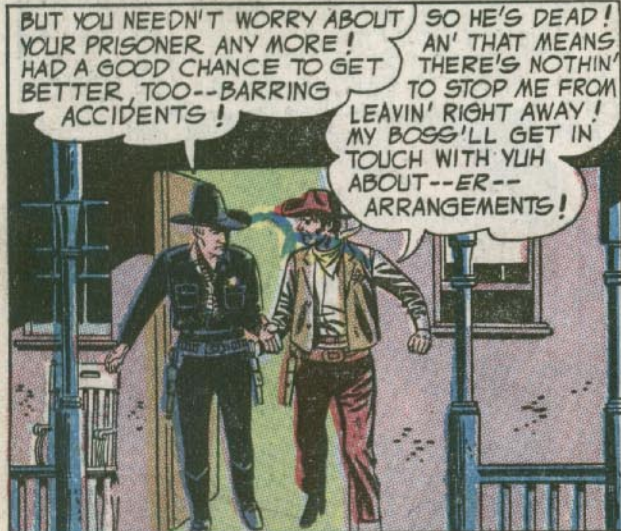
I HEARD THE RACKET FROM NEXT DOOR! ANYBODY HURT?

HURT? WELL, DOC WASN'T--AND I WASN'T--



BUT YOU NEEDN'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR PRISONER ANY MORE! HAD A GOOD CHANCE TO GET BETTER, TOO--BARRING ACCIDENTS!

SO HE'S DEAD! AN' THAT MEANS THERE'S NOTHIN' TO STOP ME FROM LEAVIN' RIGHT AWAY! MY BOSS'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YUH ABOUT--ER--ARRANGEMENTS!



YOU'LL BE TAKING THE EAST TRAIL! MIND KEEPING YOUR EYES PEELED FOR SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS WHO MIGHT BE ALONG THE ROAD?

WHY, I'LL BE GLAD TO, CASSIDY! BUT WHAT WOULD THEY BE AFTER?







## HOPALONG CASSIDY



USUALLY I TRY TO HELP GUARD THE BIG NUGGET MINE PAYROLL THAT GOES OUT EVERY WEEK-- BUT TODAY I WON'T BE ABLE TO!

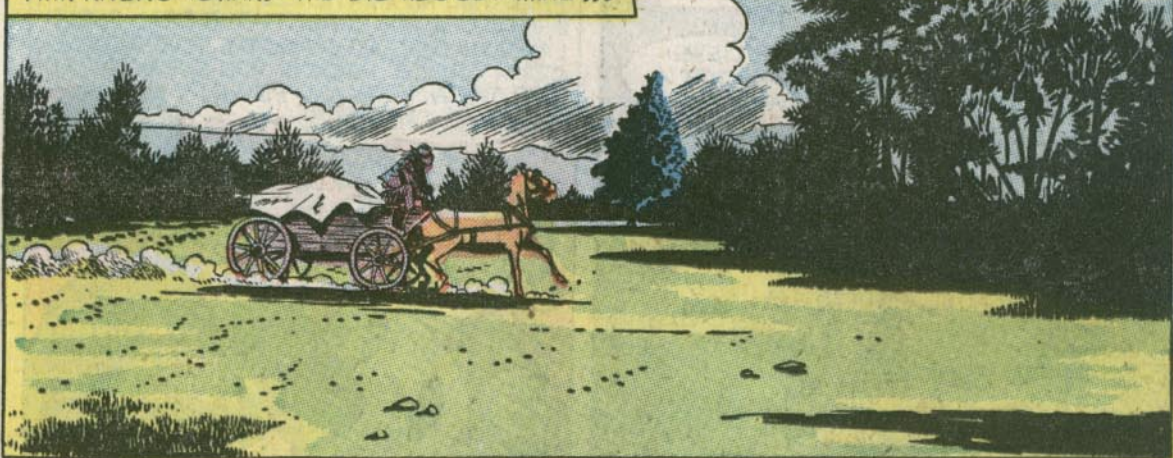
DON'T THE MINE FOLKS HAVE THEIR OWN GUARDS?



NO--BUT THE MONEY'LL BE IN A PLAIN BUCKBOARD, COVERED UP, SO NO ONE WILL KNOW WHAT IT IS! LIKELY IT'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH--BUT YOU NEVER CAN TELL!

WELL, YUH CAN BET I'LL KEEP MY EYES OPEN. SO LONG, CASSIDY-- AN' THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

AN HOUR LATER, A SLOUCHED FIGURE DRIVES A BUCKBOARD OUT OF THE EAST TRAIL FROM TWIN RIVERS TOWARD THE BIG NUGGET MINE...



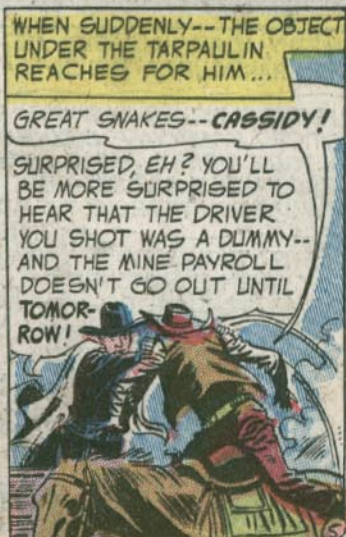
THE TRIP IS UNEVENTFUL UNTIL, IN A NARROW PASS, A CONCEALED RIFLE ROARS--AND THE DRIVER ROLLS FROM HIS SEAT...

GOT HIM!



AS THE HORSE PANICS, A MASKED RIDER GALLOPS ALONGSIDE THE WAGON, REACHING FOR THE TARPAULIN COVERING SOMETHING IN THE BACK...

EASIEST JOB I EVER PULLED! OUGHT TO BE A LOT OF MONEY IN THAT PAYROLL!

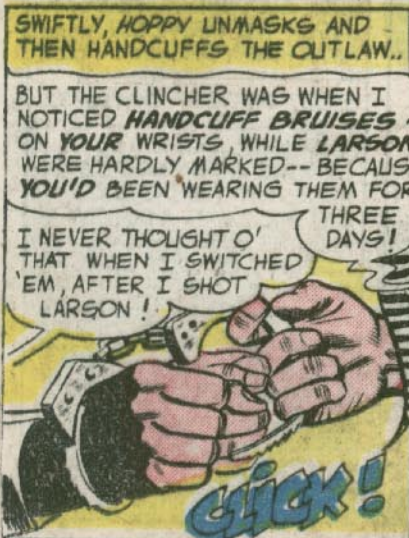
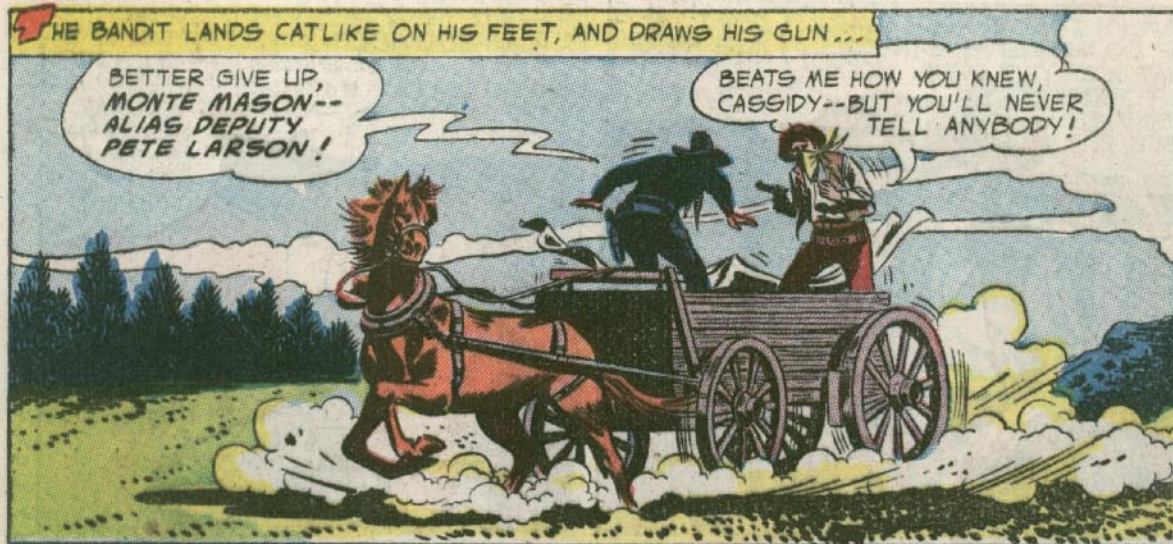


WHEN SUDDENLY--THE OBJECT UNDER THE TARPAULIN REACHES FOR HIM...

GREAT SNAKES--CASSIDY!

SURPRISED, EH? YOU'LL BE MORE SURPRISED TO HEAR THAT THE DRIVER YOU SHOT WAS A DUMMY--AND THE MINE PAYROLL DOESN'T GO OUT UNTIL TOMORROW!







**The ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS-**

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**-WITH LONG-LASTING FLAVOR!**

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## CURIOUS NAMES of WESTERN MINES!

IN THEIR GREAT ANXIETY TO FIND A GOLD MINE, TWO PROSPECTORS AGREED TO TAKE TURNS DIGGING CONTINUOUSLY IN PROMISING PLACES. WHILE ONE OF THEM WAS NAPPING, THE OTHER STRUCK PAY DIRT AND JOYOUSLY RAN TO HIS PARTNER, SHOUTING OUT THE GOOD NEWS...

THE "NEVERSWET MINE" IN BUTTE, MONTANA, WON ITS DISTINCTIVE NAME FROM THE FACT THAT CONTINUOUS AIR CURRENTS FLOWED THROUGH THE MINE WORKINGS AND KEPT THE MINERS COMFORTABLY COOL...

CONFIDENT THAT THEY WERE ON THE VERGE OF A GREAT GOLD MINE DISCOVERY, A COUPLE OF MINERS REFUSED TO QUIT DIGGING EVEN WHEN A HEAVY SNOWSTORM STARTED TO FALL AROUND THEM. WHEN THEIR GRIM DETERMINATION FINALLY PAID OFF...



# Chief Eagle Eye

...AND YOU DON'T THINK THIRTY DOLLARS A DAY IS A LOT OF MONEY FOR A GUIDE?

NOT FOR CHIEF EAGLE EYE! HE KNOWS WHERE EVERY FISH IN THESE WATERS IS!

WHY YOU SHOULD CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY IN GETTING EAGLE EYE! HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE WATERS AROUND HERE IS ABSOLUTELY UNCANNY!

WELL! ... IF YOU SAY SO...



WE WAKE EARLY IN MORNING! FISH BITE GOOD THEN!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, EAGLE EYE!

3 A.M.

HEY, BOSS, TIME TO GET UP! CATCH FISH!

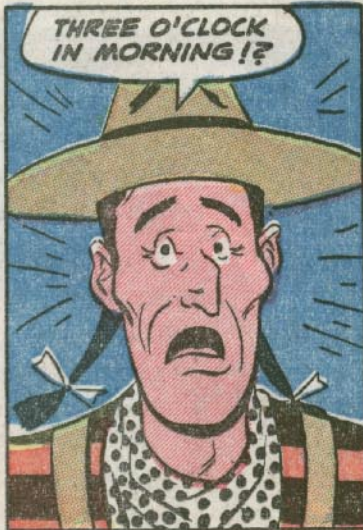
ZZZ...MMFF...ZZZ  
HUH?...ZZZ...MMM  
ZZZ...



WAKE UP, BOSS! IT THREE O'CLOCK IN MORNING!

ZZZZ!

THREE O'CLOCK IN MORNING!?





# The MUSTANGERS



**I**N THE days of the old West, horses roamed the plains and the mountains. These wild horses were known as mustangs. And the white men who hunted them for mounts or money were called mustangers.

There were many ways in which the Westerners caught mustangs, but by far the most dramatic was the form known as "Leaping." In this method, two riders would track down a bunch of wild horses and, upon spotting it, would start bearing down on the horse they decided to capture.

The wild horses, sensing a pair of strangers among them, would start to run like the wind. But the mustangers would keep hard on the heels of the selected mustang. Now, one of the mustangers would be riding his horse close to the side of the wild horse, crowding it against the bunch. The other rider would keep right behind the first rider.

Then, the rider pressing the mustang would reach over, grab the mustang's mane, and leap from his saddle to the back of the mustang. As the mustang raced on, the rider would throw a loop over the horse's head, tighten it, and then throw two half hitches around its nose. Meanwhile, the second rider would grab the

rider's horse, and wait until his partner returned with the winded mustang.

Mustangers were not lone wolves. They worked in groups. Sometimes a mustanger would train his entire family to become horse hunters. There is one recorded case of a 15-year-old girl who became an expert mustanger, leaping from her own horse to the back of a wild horse with ease.

The mustangers usually broke in the horses before selling them. In breaking a horse, the mustanger would first put a blinder on the one chosen. Meanwhile, another mustanger would hold a hair rope tied around one of the horse's front ankles, while still a third mustanger held one tied around the other front ankle.

No sooner was the blinder removed than the horse would start bucking. The moment this happened, the mustanger who was on the ground yanked on the hair ropes, and this action brought the horse to its knees.

Then progress continued, with the horse being brought to its knees every time it bucked. Although this hurt the horse's knees, it did no real or permanent damage to him. And after being brought down three to six times, the horse got the idea that bucking only resulted in getting his knees



banged up. So, being an intelligent beast, it decided not to do any more bucking.

In the future, if a horse should begin bucking again, all that was necessary to put a quick stop to the practise would be to tie a piece of hair rope around its knees. The horse would remember the pain this once caused him, and stop his pitching at once.

The oldest form of capturing wild horses was by snaring them. In this method, the mustanger would lay the noose of a long rope on the ground and, holding the rope end, hide himself. Then, when a passing mustang stepped into the noose, he would pull the noose, and fell the horse.

Of course, the best snares were set at trail passages through woods or brush previously prepared by having loops suspended from the branches. Chances were good that out of a bunch of wild horses chased through this opening, a number of them would run their heads into the loops.

But the mustanger using the branch above had to make certain that the loop was tied to a branch that would have some give to it; otherwise, the snared horse might break his neck from the quick jerk.

But this method of mustanging had one drawback. The loop had to be carefully hidden or disguised; otherwise, the mustang would steer clear of it. And there were not many trails that offered the opportunity to hide or disguise the loops.

Until about the time of the Civil War, colt-catching was the main source of horses for the Texas settlers. This was done by chasing a bunch of mares until the young colts became too tired to keep up with the mares. The creatures were then willing to follow home the horses ridden by the mustangers.

The colts were no problem after that. The settlers gave them sweetened water, which they loved, and they thrived on cow's milk as well as mare's milk.

Penning the wild horses developed into quite a technique all its own. Usually, corrals were built near watering places. The corners of the corrals were built round to prevent the wild, unruly horses from dashing themselves to death.

Penning was the method that yielded the greatest number of mustangs at a time. In this method, the mustangers were divided up into companies, some mounted, others afoot. The riders hid themselves in gullies or brush, waiting for a wild herd coming to water.

At the approach of the herd, the riders burst out of their hiding places, shouting and shooting. At the same time the men on foot rushed out of their hiding places, adding to the bedlam.

The horses were chased into the corral, and the gate securely locked.

Finally, the last method of mustanging was by using a decoy. However, this method worked only when the hunted mustang was tired out.

By far the best decoy was a belled mare. Generally the wild stallion would adopt the mare, and the ringing of the bell on the mare would lead the rest of the pack to imprisonment.

In the beginning, long before the Old West was conquered, the mustangs roamed over all the vast country, from the Mississippi River to the Pacific coast, and from Mexico to the Arctic Circle.

But the mustangs and their chasers, the mustangers, are now gone, and only their legend lives on.





## HOPALONG CASSIDY



# HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING  
WILLIAM BOYD

DON'T WORRY, HOPPY! WE'LL BE ALL  
RIGHT! A **TOMMY KNOCKER** IS  
SIGNALIN' HE'S GOIN' TO HELP US!

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN  
AN IMAGINARY GNOME  
TO GET US OUT OF THIS  
TROUBLE!

THUMP!  
THUMP!



WESTERN MINERS TALK ABOUT THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS**--TINY, GNOME-LIKE CREATURES, REPUTED TO LURK IN VEINS OF RICH ORE-- BUT OLD BOB RANNEY ACTUALLY MAKES PARTNERS OF THE LEGENDARY CREATURES! AND WHILE SOME FOLKS LAUGH AT BOB'S ODD FANCIES, **HOPALONG CASSIDY** WINDS UP WITH CONSIDERABLE RESPECT FOR THEM WHEN A CHAIN OF EERIE HAPPENINGS HELPS STEER HIM THROUGH A DANGEROUS TANGLE WITH DESPERATE OUTLAWS IN...

## THUNDER MOUNTAIN AMBUSH!

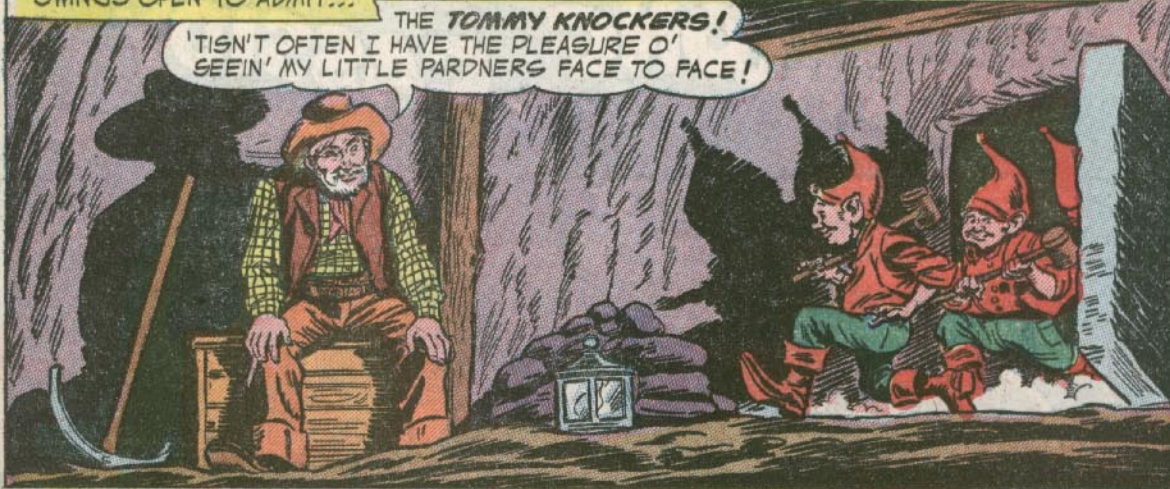




# HOPALONG CASSIDY



OLD BOB RANNEY IS DROWNING IN HIS SECRET GOLD MINE WHEN A SMALL SLAB OF ROCK SWINGS OPEN TO ADMIT...



THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS!**  
'TISN'T OFTEN I HAVE THE PLEASURE O'  
SEEIN' MY LITTLE PARDNERS FACE TO FACE!



SEEN OR NOT, WE'RE ALWAYS LOOKIN' AFTER YOU!

WHEN YOU HEAR US HAMMER **TWICE--** LIKE THIS--YOU KNOW WE'RE TELLIN' YOU EVERYTHING'S FINE AND DANDY!

BUT WHEN WE KNOCK **THREE TIMES--** IT MEANS **DANGER!**

AND THIS TIME WE'RE WARNIN' YOU OF SPECIAL DANGER ON YOUR TRIP TO TWIN RIVERS TOMORROW!

WE CAN PROTECT YOU **INSIDE** THE MINE--BUT **OUT-SIDE**, YOU'D BETTER DEPEND ON HOPALONG CASSIDY!



THEIR WARNING GIVEN, THE THREE DROLL FIGURES VANISH AGAIN INTO THE SOLID ROCK...

AND SO, NEXT DAY, IN SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY'S OFFICE..

AS THE MINER LEADS HIS ORE-LADEN BURRO TOWARD THE ASSAY OFFICE...

SOON AS YOU GET TO TOWN, BE SURE TO TELL CASSIDY WHAT WE SAID!

THANKS, PARDNERS! BETWEEN HIM AN' YOU, I OUGHT TO BE PLUMB SAFE!



SURE IT WAS A DREAM, HOPPY! BUT I KNOW THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS** ARE REAL, WHETHER I'M AWAKE OR ASLEEP!

BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU WANT, BOB-- BUT IF YOU RUN INTO ANY TROUBLE IN TWIN RIVERS, I'LL BE HANDY!



**TOMMY KNOCKERS--**THE MYTHICAL GNOMES THAT GUARD MINES AND PROTECT GOOD MINERS! RECKON OLD BOB WOULD GET PRETTY LONESOME BACK THERE IN THE HILLS, IF HE **DIDN'T** BELIEVE IN THEM!







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



THERE, HOWEVER, MOCK AT BOB RANNEY'S FAITH IN THE GNOMES, OF WHOSE FRIENDSHIP HE HAS OFTEN BOASTED...



WHAT YUH GOT IN THEM SACKS, RANNEY? **TOMMY KNOCKERS?**  
HAW, HAW!

GO ON--LAUGH! BUT I'LL BET YUH WISH SOME **TOMMY KNOCKERS** 'D LEAD YOU TO A SECRET MINE FULL O' HIGH-GRADE ORE LIKE THIS!

AS FOR TWO STRANGERS, WHO STARE GREEDILY AT THE GLITTERING TREASURE...



MATT--LOOK! WHY COULDN'T WE STRIKE IT RICH, INSTEAD OF AN OLD GALOOT LIKE HIM!

MAYBE WE CAN, LOU-- BY TRAILIN' HIM TO HIS MINE, AN' ARRANGIN' FOR A BAD "ACCIDENT" TO HAPPEN TO HIM!

LATER, AS HOPALONG WATCHES THE MINER START BACK FOR THE HILLS WITH A LOAD OF PROVISIONS...

I'M NOT SUPERSTITIOUS, **TOPPER**-- BUT SOMEBODY **MIGHT** HAVE IDEAS ABOUT TAKING OVER BOB'S MINE! AND SINCE HE ASKED FOR PROTECTION, THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS SEE HIM SAFELY ON HIS WAY!



SO IT IS THAT MATT AND LOU, WATCHING IN THE HILLS FOR OLD BOB, SEE HOPALONG AS WELL...



AN' CASSIDY RIGHT BEHIND HIM! WE BETTER GIVE UP OUR SCHEME, MATT!

WITH A FORTUNE AT STAKE? NOT ON YORE LIFE! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO ARRANGE AN "ACCIDENT" FOR CASSIDY!

ABOVE THE TRAIL, AT A POINT WHERE IT NARROWS AND CRAWLS ALONG THE FACE OF A CLIFF...

THE BOULDER'S BALANCED SO WE CAN DROP IT ON CASSIDY SOON AS HE PASSES UNDERNEATH!

HERE HE COMES!



**CRUNCH!**

THE NEXT MOMENT, ONLY **TOPPER'S** KEEN SENSE OF HEARING AND TRAINED MUSCLES SAVE THE DAY...

WHAT?-- GREAT GUNS, **TOPPER**-- THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! LIKewise, TOO CLOSE TO BE ACCIDENTAL!

**WHEE-HEE-HEE-HUH!**



**CRRAASSH!**





## HOPALONG CASSIDY



SWIFTLY THE TWIN RIVERS LAWMAN SCALES THE CLIFF, FIRING AT THE GLINT OF A PISTOL ABOVE HIM...

TOMMY KNOCKERS OR NO TOMMY KNOCKERS, THAT WARNING BOB GOT SEEMS TO BE COMING TRUE!

HE SHOT MY GUN AWAY!



BUT WHEN HE REACHES THE TOP...

THERE THEY GO--GETTING CLEAN AWAY! BUT IN CASE THEY **DON'T STAY AWAY**, I'D BETTER CATCH UP WITH BOB!



PRESENTLY, AS HOPALONG EXPLAINS THE SITUATION TO THE MINER...

UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO GO ALL THE WAY WITH YOU, YOU'D BETTER WAIT IN TOWN TILL THINGS LOOK SAFER!

HOPPY, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THE TOMMY KNOCKERS WOULD BE PROUD TO MEET VUH! LET'S KEEP GOIN'!



A FEW MILES FARTHER ON...

THERE SHE IS, HOPPY--**THUNDER MOUNTAIN**--FULL O' CAVES THAT ARE FULL O' GOLD! THAT CURTAIN O' VINES HIDES THE MINE ENTRANCE!

NOBODY'D EVER GUESS IT, BOB--AND NOBODY WILL EVER LEARN YOUR SECRET FROM ME!



BUT FROM THE UNDERGROWTH BEHIND, GREEDY EYES ARE WATCHING...

THE MINE MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

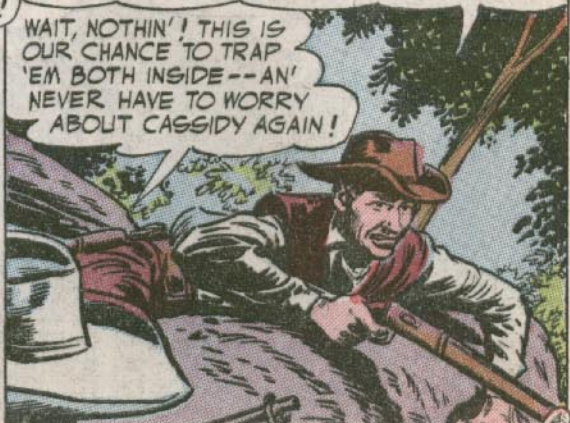
KEEP DOWN, MATT! IF CASSIDY SPOTS US NOW, WE'RE GONERS!



AS THE CURTAIN OF VINES IS PULLED ASIDE..

THERE IT IS--THE SECRET MINE! NOW, IF WE JUST WAIT TILL CASSIDY LEAVES--

WAIT, NOTHIN'! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO TRAP 'EM BOTH INSIDE--AN' NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT CASSIDY AGAIN!







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



DEEP IN THE MINE, WHERE VEINS OF YELLOW METAL GLEAM IN CAVERNOUS PASSAGES--  
SUDDENLY...



THE EERIE THUMPING THAT GIVES **THUNDER MOUNTAIN** ITS NAME IS REPEATED TILL THE SOLID ROCK SHUDDERS--AND AS OLD BOB HURRIES, WITH HOPPY CLOSE BEHIND...



MINUTES LATER, AS HOPPY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...



AS MATT AND LOU FINISH SEALING UP THEIR TRAPPED VICTIMS...



THE LATEST THUMPS, HOWEVER, INSPIRE BOB WITH NEW HOPE..



TRACING THE GURGLING SOUND, HOPPY FINDS...







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



MIGHT BE A WAY OUT, AT THAT! THINK YOU CAN MAKE IT WITH ME HELPING YOU, BOB?

NOT WITH MY SORE ANKLE! **YOU** GO AN' TAKE THE CANDLE, AN' COME BACK FOR ME LATER! THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS**'LL SEE US BOTH THROUGH!



SO HOPALONG GROPEs THROUGH EERIE PASSAGES IN THE LIGHT OF THE GLITTERING CANDLE, WITH A DISTANT ROAR OF WATER GROWING EVER LOUDER...



THEN, AS HE STEPS INTO A LARGE, CHILL CAVERN, THE KNOCKING COMES AGAIN...

WELL! THIS EXPLAINS THE **TOMMY KNOCKER** "SIGNALS"... A WHIRLPOOL FULL OF HUGE ROCKS THAT CRASH TOGETHER EVERY SO OFTEN!



WHEN HOPALONG SKIRTS THE WHIRLPOOL AND ENTERS ANOTHER PASSAGE...

BUT I WON'T TELL OLD BOB AND SPOIL HIS FAITH IN THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS**! I'LL--WHAT'S THAT, UP AHEAD? WHY--  
**IT'S DAYLIGHT!**



SECONDS LATER, IN THE DAZZLING SUNLIGHT...

I CERTAINLY COULDN'T ASK FOR BETTER LUCK! AND THERE ARE THE TWO KNOCKS AGAIN, AS IF TO REMIND ME! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D BE TEMPTED TO AGREE WITH BOB!



FINDING THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE MINE, THE LAWMAN ONCE AGAIN PULLS ASIDE THE CURTAIN OF VINES...

NOT MUCH DOUBT ABOUT **THOSE** SOUNDS! THE VARMINTS WHO TRIED TO KILL US ARE BUSY DIGGING GOLD! SINCE THEY TOOK MY GUNS, I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO SURPRISE THEM!







# HOPALONG CASSIDY



PRESENTLY, AS HOPALONG SIGHTS HIS QUARRY...



MATT, THAT THUMPIN'S  
DRIVIN' ME LOCO!

THREE KNOCKS--THE  
DANGER SIGNAL, ACCORDING  
TO BOB'S RECKONING!

AND, SURE ENOUGH, DANGER  
COMES SWIFTLY...

LOOK--IT'S CASSIDY!

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE  
GOT LOOSE--BUT I DO  
KNOW I'M GOIN' TO  
FINISH HIM HERE  
AN' NOW!



MATT'S TRIGGER FINGER TIGHTENS--BUT HE  
DODGES AS HOPALONG'S FOOT LASHES OUT,  
DRIVING A STONE BEFORE IT...



YUH MADE ME  
MISS THAT TIME, CASSIDY--  
BUT IT WON'T SAVE YUH!

BUT MATT'S WILD SHOT BRINGS DOWN A  
RAIN OF LOOSE ROCK FROM THE CEILING.

WATCH OUT! THE  
TOMMY KNOCKERS  
ARE AFTER YOU!

THE HILL'S  
FALLIN'  
DOWN!

LET'S GET  
OUT O'  
HERE!



WHERE'S  
CASSIDY?

WHO CARES? YUH HEAR  
THEM TOMMY KNOCKERS?  
RUN FOR YORE LIFE!

A HARMLESS ROCK SHOWER!  
IT'S ABOUT OVER--AND THOSE  
TWO KNOCKS HAVE A LUCKY  
SOUND ABOUT THEM!



AS THE OUTLAWS DART PAST THE CON-  
CEALED SHERIFF...

DON'T KNOCK  
YOURSELVES OUT! I'VE GOT A  
JOB FOR YOU TO DO!





GLUMLY THE CAPTURED CROOKS CLEAR OUT THE ENTRANCE TO THE PRISON CHAMBER...

GEALIN' 'EM UP WAS YORE IDEA, LOU! IF YUH'D LET ME SHOOT 'EM IN THE FIRST PLACE --

NO ARGUING! SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR WRESTLING WITH THOSE ROCKS!



SOON, THE PASSAGE IS CLEAR...

I KNEW YUH'D DO IT, HOPPY-- WITH THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS**! HELP!



AS HANDCUFFS CLICK ON THE PRISONERS' WRISTS...

YUH HEAR THAT? TWO EXTRA-LOUD KNOCKS! THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS** ARE TELLIN' ME MY TROUBLES ARE OVER!

THEY'RE OVER AS FAR AS THIS PAIR IS CONCERNED, BOB!

SORRY YUH GOT TO RUSH OFF, HOPPY! MY ANKLE'S HEALIN' FAST--AN' I'D LIKE YUH TO MEET MY LITTLE PARDNERS FACE TO FACE!

I'M SORRY, TOO, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET THESE BIRDS TO JAIL! MEANWHILE, I'M SURE THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS** WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU!



ON THE WAY BACK TO TWIN RIVERS...

NEXT TO TANGLIN' WITH CASSIDY, MATT, THE CRAZIEST THING YUH EVER DONE WAS TO MAKE FLIN O' THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS** IN THEIR OWN MINE!

IF I'D EVER GUESSED THE **TOMMY KNOCKERS** WERE REAL, I'D NEVER OF GONE NEAR **THUNDER MOUNTAIN!**



MAYBE I SHOULDN'T LAUGH! WHAT WITH BOB'S YARNS, AND THE WAY THINGS HAPPENED, I COULD ALMOST IMAGINE MYSELF BELIEVING IN **TOMMY KNOCKERS**, TOO!





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- ☐ Full payment enclosed ☐ \$1.00 C.O.D. Deposit  
☐ Electric Baseball - Transformer operated \$10.00  
☐ Electric Football - Transformer operated \$10.00

Name

Street

City  State





#### Big 4-Bat TABLE TENNIS SET

Official size set with 4 Bats, 2 Balls, net, posts and rules of play. All you need for the game of Doubles or Singles.



**GRALETT WRIST WATCH**  
For Boys and Girls  
A guaranteed watch. Handsome Chromium case, unbreakable crystal, genuine leather strap. This attractive wrist watch is given without cost.



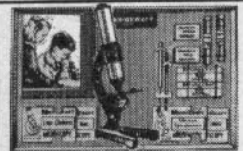
#### COMPLETE WOODBURNING SET

Woodburning Set contains 3 metal tips, 8 wood plaques, metallic foil, paints, brush. Guaranteed, with complete instructions.



#### Official-Size • Official-Weight BASKETBALL

Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor or outdoor use.



#### Complete MICROSCOPE OUTFIT

A precision-built Microscope Outfit. Has 60 power optical lens, slide glass and specimens. Don't miss this great outfit.



#### AIR CHAMP RADIO KIT

A genuine crystal radio. Build it. Use it. Listen to your favorite radio program.



#### RANGER AXE 'n' KNIFE KIT

An all-purpose Axe 'n' Knife Kit in double leather belt sheath. Axe and knife made of tough carbon steel. Great kit for outdoors.

#### "JET SWISHER"

A Ready-to-Fly Jet Airplane



Nothing to build. Just attach wings, light fuse and away it goes. Flies 500 ft. high. Comes complete with engine and jet fuel



#### FULL SIZE UKULELE

plus Arthur Godfrey's famous "push button" player. Both given with complete instruction and song booklet.

#### OVER 70 GREAT PRIZES TO CHOOSE FROM

Those shown here plus Walkie Talkie, Walking Doll, Two-Gun Holster Set, Pocket Watch, Simplex Typewriter, Football, Dresser Set, Daisy Training Rifle, Pearls, Knapsack, Roller Skates, Moccasin Kit, Pup Tent, Rhinestone Necklace, Sports Kit, Electric Jeep, Phonograph Records, Jr. Guitar, Printing Press, Shoulder Strap Bag, Boomerangs, Bird Clock, Umbrella, Camp "Cookit" Kit, Electric Games, many more.

Send Coupon for Free Prize Book

## I'M "UNCLE" HARRY



# I Will Send You PRIZES Like These

## WITHOUT ONE CENT OF COST

I have been helping boys and girls get prizes and earn money for 36 years. Shown here are just a few of the wonderful Prizes you can get without a cent of cost for selling my famous Christmas Packs. Any of these prizes or your choice of over 50 others shown in my Free Prize Book are given for selling just one order of 24 Christmas Packs at 25c a pack. Many boys and girls sell the Packs in one day and get their prizes at once.

### Hurry - Be First in Your Neighborhood

It's easy to sell these Christmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each Pack contains 4 Christmas Cards, 4 Envelopes and 32 Sparkling Christmas Seals—40 pieces for 25c—a big value. They're so gay and bright—they sell on sight. When sold, send me the money and choose your prize from my Free Prize Book. Or, keep \$2.00 in cash for each 24 pack order you sell.

### Send No Money—I Trust You

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope to AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., DEPT. 21, LANCASTER, PENNA.

#### Read What Wiley Johnson (Age 9) Says:

"Boy, when I look at all the prizes I got a sports kit, axe and knife set, cookit set, knapsack, kombo knife, flashlight and frontier rifle. I can hardly believe it. Everybody liked your cards; I sold six orders in less than two weeks."



#### Here is What Maude Scott Says:

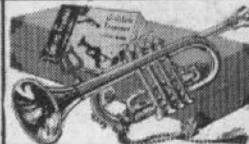
"It is fun and easy to sell your Christmas Packs. Everyone really liked them and they sold fast. I have orders for more. The prizes and the extra money came in handy, too."



#### ACRO FLASH CAMERA with Film

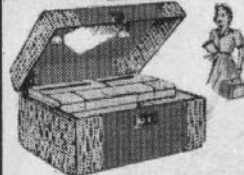


This swell outfit includes Camera, Flash Gun and free Film Has Graf Lens. Takes pictures black and white or color. Makes beautiful enlargements.



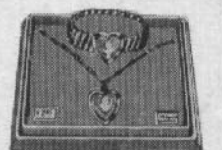
#### Here it is—THE GOLDEN TRUMPET

Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long. Play bugle calls, marches and songs without lessons. Case and instructions included.



#### PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight Case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key.



#### GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET

Pretty necklace with matching expansion bracelet, both gold plated. Each locket opens and holds two photographs.

## MAIL THIS—Send No Money

"Uncle" Harry Bard, AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO. DEPT. 21, LANCASTER, PENNA.

Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 24 Christmas Packs. I will resell them at 25c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

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



# Announcing the **NEW DAISY** RED RYDER CARBINE

Featuring

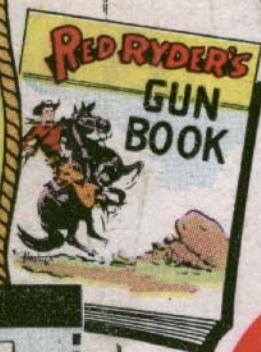
1. 850-Shot Lever-Action Repeater. 2. Laced-On Leather Boot. 3. Realistic Western Carbine Hammer. 4. Silvery "Engraved" Carbine Band. 5. Bright-Finish Trigger. 6. Bright Finish Decorated Cocking Lever. 7. Carbine-Type Front Sight. 8. Peep-And-Open Rear Sight Adjusts 2 Ways. 9. Carbine-Type Stock, Fore-piece—Both Checkered. 10. Red Ryder's Own Name On Stock In Gold!

See this brand new RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE at your nearest hardware, sports goods, or department store. Tell Dad you want one now or for Christmas!

If Daisy Dealer is out of stock or none near you, send us \$6.95 (or \$7.25 in Mountain or Pacific Time Zones) and we'll rush your new RED RYDER CARBINE to you postpaid.

**LUCKY ARROWHEAD CHARM  
FREE WITH DAISY'S NEW  
GUNBOOK!**

Big news! Fred Harman—America's only cowboy artist who draws the famous newspaper comic strip "RED RYDER AND LITTLE BEAVER"—has personally illustrated this fascinating new GUNBOOK! This authoritative, illustrated history of America's most famous rifles and pistols includes the pioneer, buffalo, cavalry and cowboy arms that helped build and preserve our country! (Dad will enjoy reading it, too.) Special RED RYDER COMIC STRIP Section, trick shooting plus full color CATALOG of newest Daisy Air Rifles! This GUNBOOK (50¢ Value) is ALL YOURS for only "Two Bits," Pardon (that's a 25-cent QUARTER in Western lingo)—AND—we'll send you with GUNBOOK (absolutely FREE) a Lucky Injun Arrowhead Charm with Red's picture on it PLUS carrying thong. So rush Coupon, 25¢ in coin NOW!



\*LICENSED BY RED RYDER ENTERPRISES, INC., NEW YORK

WHEN I SAY MY NEW GUN IS A DAISY—IT IS A DAISY!

ME WANT ONE TOO RED RYDER!

**MAIL COUPON NOW!**

**TO: RED RYDER!**

Care of DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY  
Dept. 1694, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.



Enclose "Two Bits," Red, for the new RED RYDER GUNBOOK. Send it to me postpaid and include FREE 1 Lucky Injun Arrowhead Charm! (Gun-Book contains latest Daisy Air Rifle Catalog Section.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ST. & NO. \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

No. 94

Only

**\$6.95**

(\$7.25 in Mountain, Pacific Time Zones). Other Daisy Rifles from \$3.98 to \$7.95.

Duty Added in Canada

DAISY  
BULLS EYE  
BB SHOT IN  
TUBES, POUCH  
...IS BEST FOR  
DAISY AIR RIFLES

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