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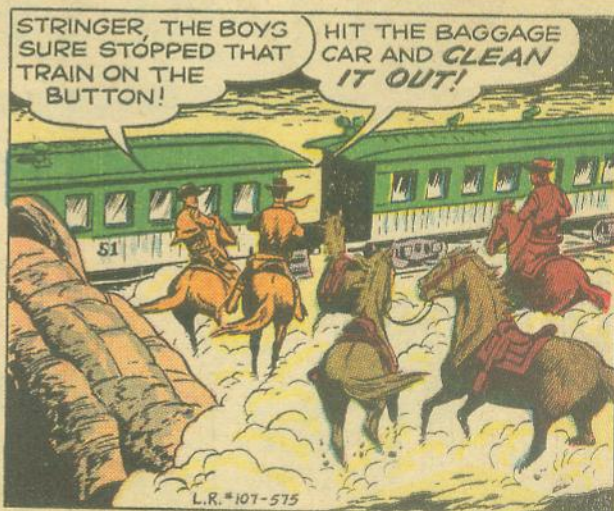
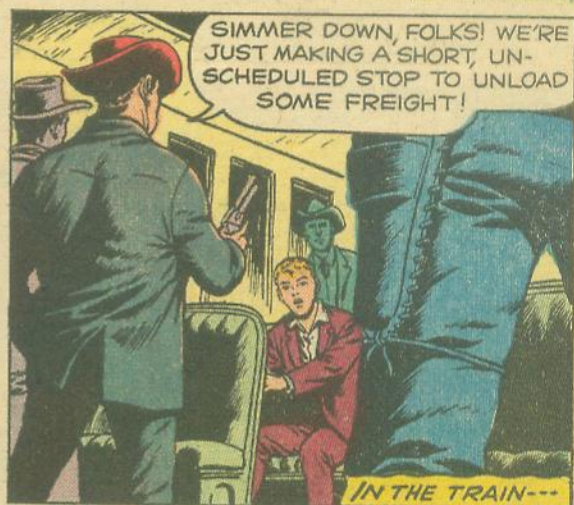
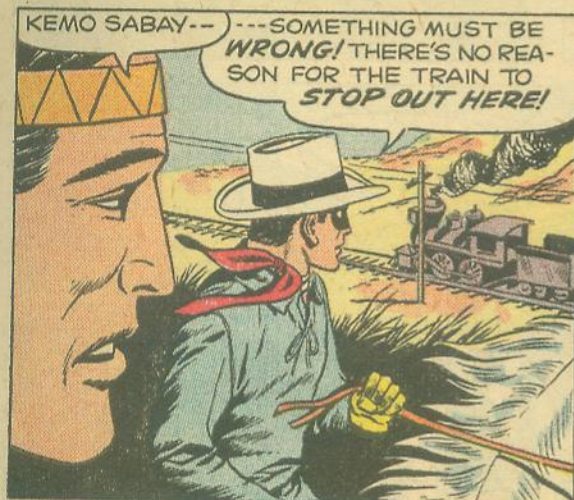
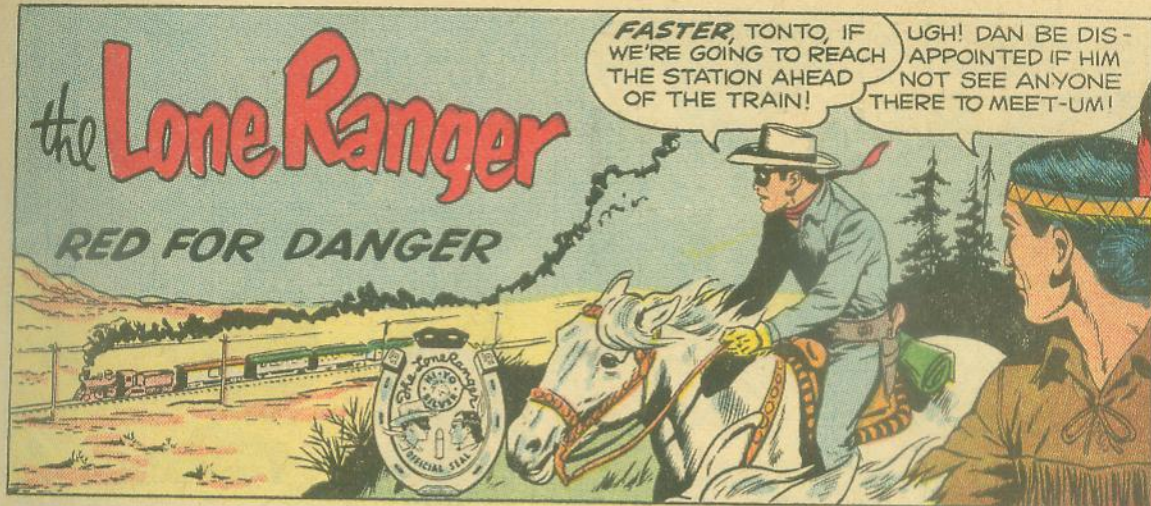
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# the Lone Ranger

RED FOR DANGER

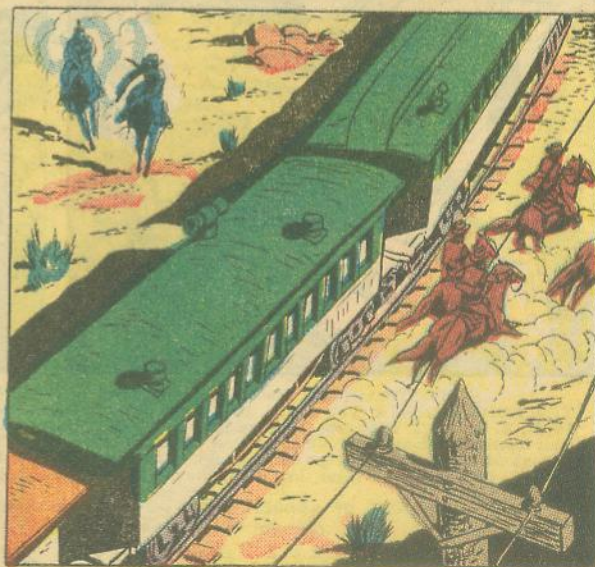
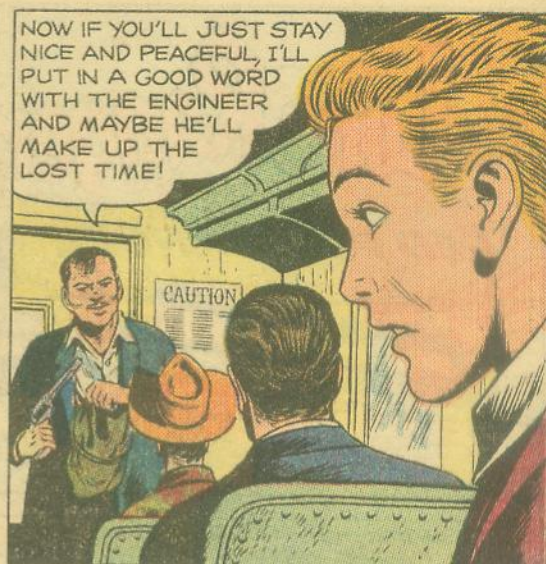
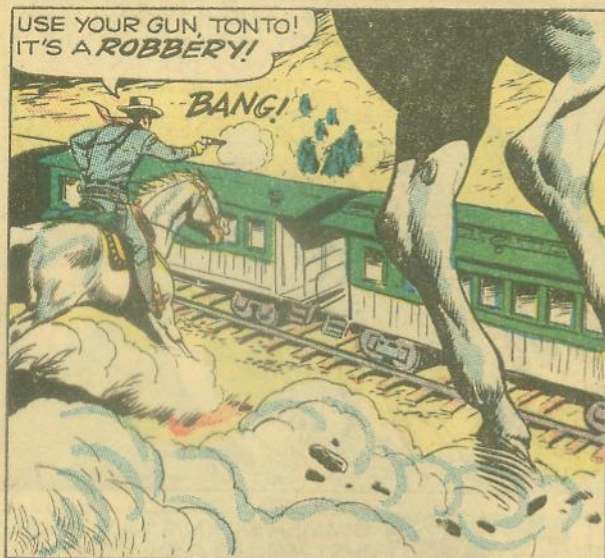


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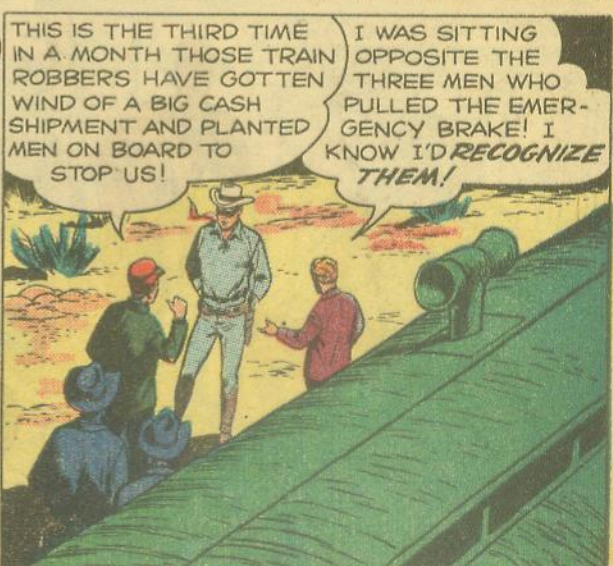
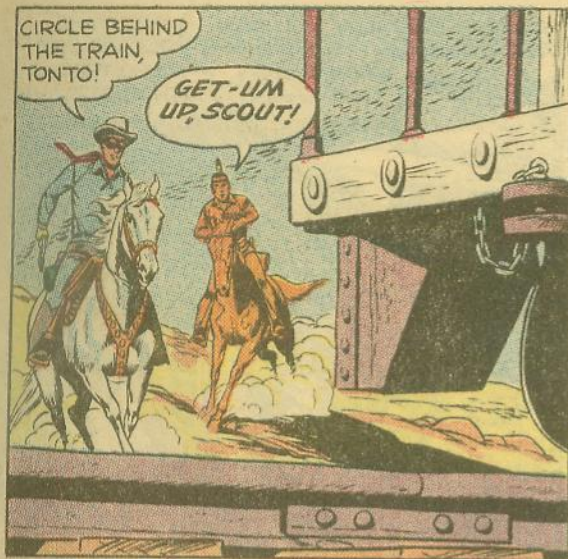
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AFTER LOSING THE OUTLAWS' CAREFULLY COVERED TRAIL, THE LONE RANGER, TONTO AND DAN REID MAKE CAMP AND THREE DAYS LATER---

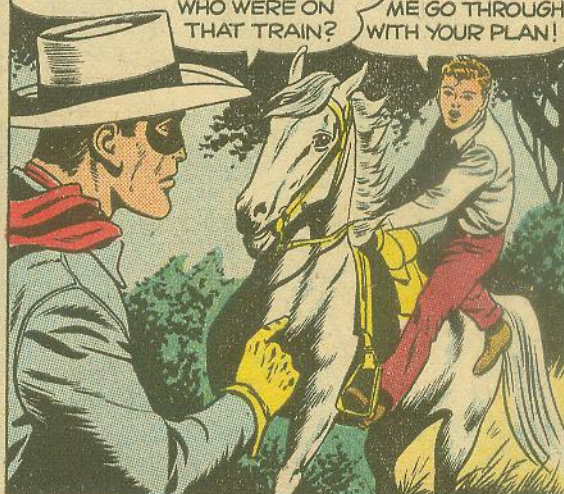
FROM THE WAY YOU'RE RIDING VICTOR, YOU MUST HAVE HEARD SOMETHING, DAN!

I DID! THE STATION-MASTER TOLD ME THERE'LL BE A BIG SHIPMENT ON TODAY'S TRAIN!

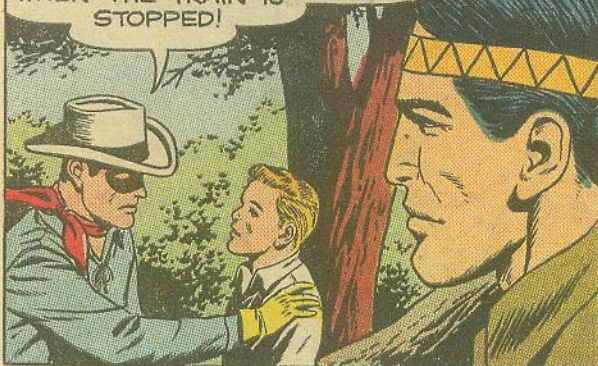


YOU'RE **CERTAIN** YOU CAN **RECOGNIZE** THE ROBBERS WHO WERE ON THAT TRAIN?

POSITIVE! PLEASE LET ME GO THROUGH WITH YOUR PLAN!



ALL RIGHT, DAN! BOARD THE TRAIN AT THE END OF THE LINE! TONTO, A POSSE AND I WILL BE WAITING AFTER THE **LAST** LOCAL STOP! BY THEN, IF THE OUTLAWS HAVE LEARNED OF THE CASH SHIPMENT, THEY SHOULD BE ON YOUR TRAIN AND YOU CAN POINT THEM OUT TO US WHEN THE TRAIN IS STOPPED!



SOON AFTER---

NO---NOT A SIGN OF ANY OF THEM YET!



I GUESS THEY'LL BOARD SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE!



LATER---

SHERIFF THAT MAN'S MA-MASKED!

HOLD YOUR FIRE!







HE'S A **FRIEND!**---  
THE TRAP WE'RE  
SETTING WAS  
**HIS** IDEA!



WE'D BETTER FIND SHELTER,  
SHERIFF! THIS RAIN LOOKS  
LIKE IT WILL KEEP UP  
UNTIL IT'S TIME FOR US  
TO RIDE INTO OUR  
POSITIONS!



**SOON AFTER---**

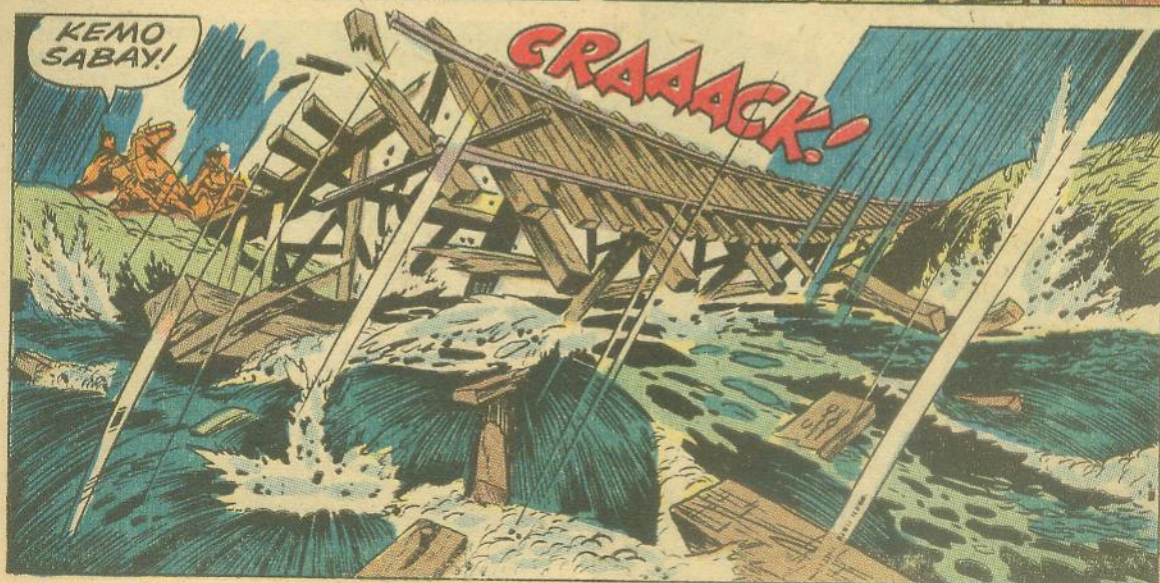
WHERE YOU GOING?  
WE'VE ANOTHER  
TEN MINUTES  
BEFORE SHE'S  
DUE!

TONTO AND I WILL RIDE  
DOWN THE LINE, SHERIFF!  
WE'LL SIGNAL YOU AS  
SOON AS WE SEE THE  
TRAIN STARTING OVER  
THE BRIDGE!



RAIN BE PLENTY  
HEAVY, KEMO  
SABAY!

WE CERTAINLY  
PICKED A POOR  
NIGHT FOR OUR  
WORK!



**KEMO  
SABAY!**

**CRACK!**





TONTO, THEY'LL NEVER SEE THE WASHOUT THROUGH THIS DOWNPOUR! IF WE DON'T CROSS OVER AND **FLAG DOWN** THE TRAIN, IT WILL CARRY ALL THE PASSENGERS AND **DAN** INTO THE RIVER!



CURRENT  
**PLENTY  
STRONG!**



STEADY SILVER  
--- EASY!

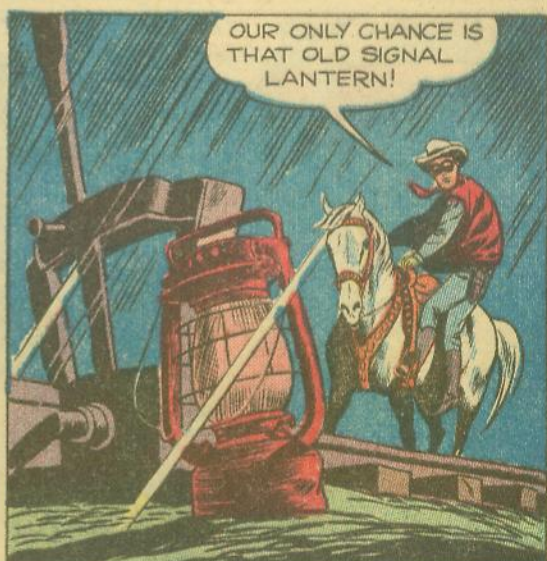
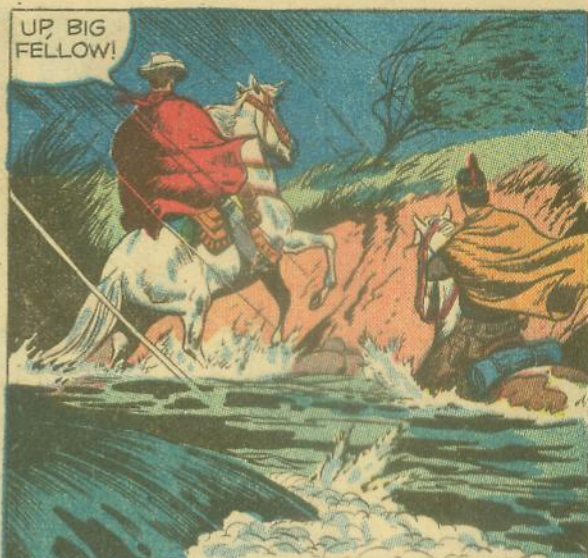


**NEIGH!**



KEEP YOUR HEAD  
UP, SILVER! **HEAD  
UP!**





RACING AGAINST TIME, THE LONE RANGER LIGHTS THE FEEBLE WICK---







YES, I SURE WONDER **WHO** HE WAS!



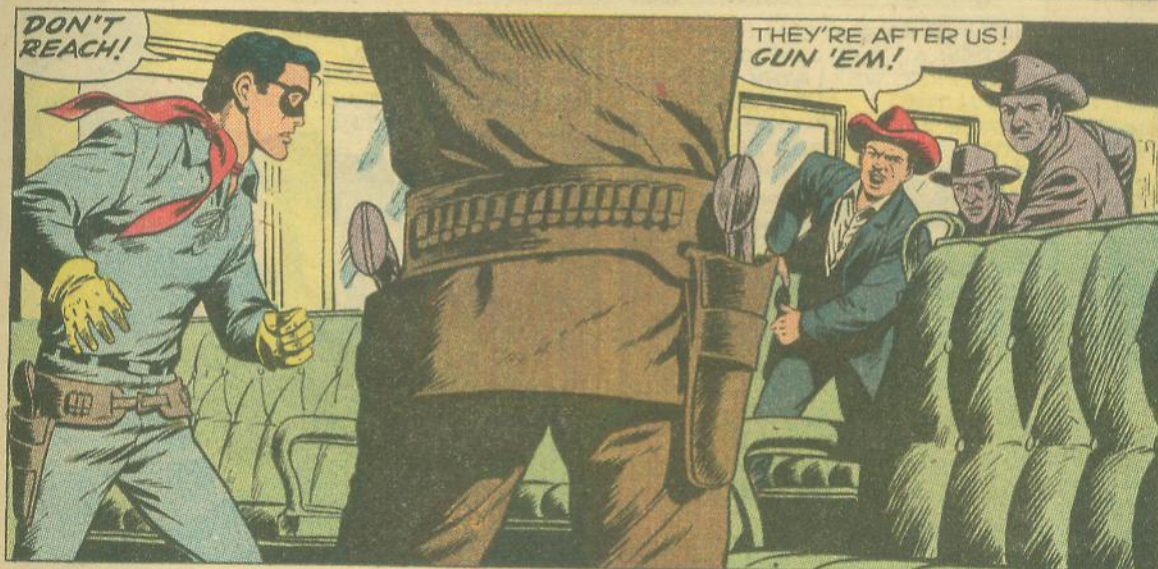
















H-HOLD OFF---

---WHERE IS THE REST OF YOUR GANG WAITING? AND YOU'D **BETTER** ANSWER QUICKLY!



EASE UP! I'LL TALK!  
---STRINGER AND THE BOYS ARE ACROSS THE RIVER BY THE SECOND SWITCH!



DAN, INSTRUCT THE CONDUCTOR TO STOP THE TRAIN AT THE NEAREST STATION SO WE CAN TELEGRAPH THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE WHERE TO PICK UP THE OTHERS!

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW YOU KNEW THE **EXACT** WINDOW TO COME BUSTING THROUGH!



THAT WAS EASY! I TOLD DAN TO **STAND** BY YOU---AND WHEN WE SAW HIS **SHADOW** OUTSIDE, WE KNEW WHERE YOU WERE SEATED!



**SHORTLY AFTER---**  
I TELEGRAPHED YOUR MESSAGE! THE OTHERS SHOULD BE ROUNDED UP SOON!

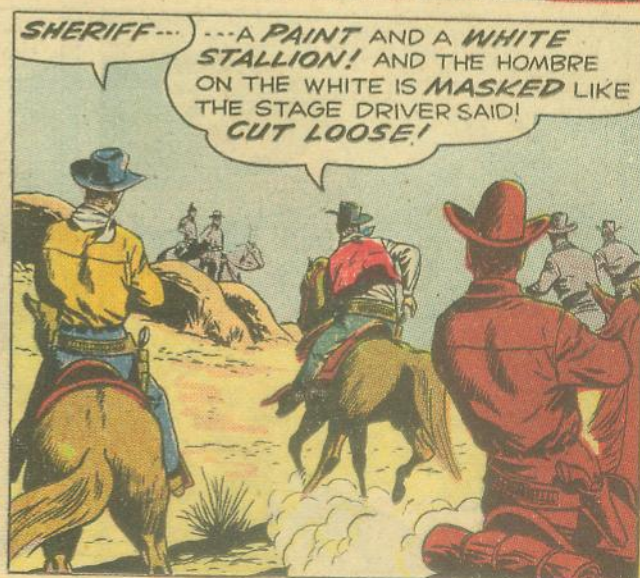
THEN YOU'LL NOT NEED US ANY LONGER!



NO, BUT I'LL ALWAYS BE ABLE TO SAY I GAVE A FREE TRAIN RIDE TO **THE LONE RANGER!**

**HI-YO, SILVER! AWAY!**

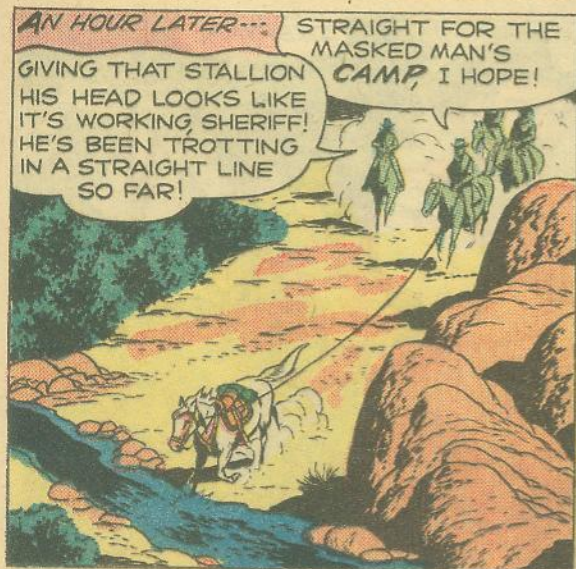
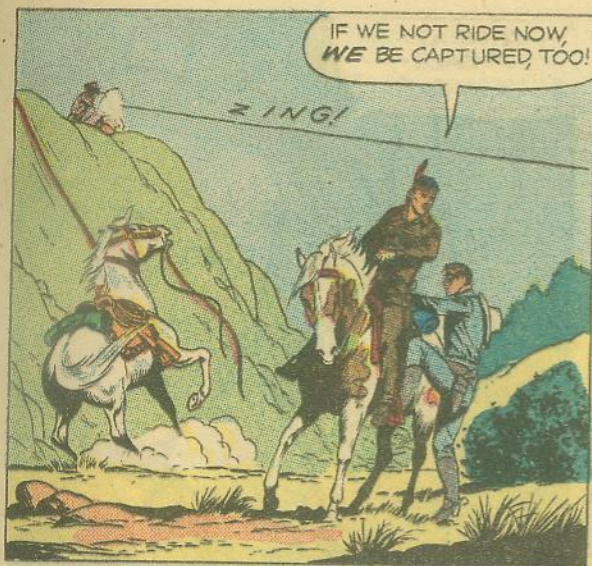












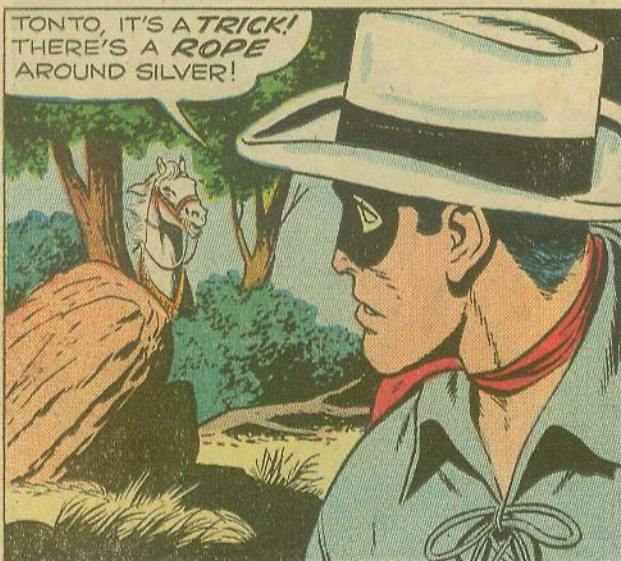




NEIGH!  
NEIGH!



THAT WHAT MAKE  
SCOUT CALL---  
**SILVER** COME!



TONTO, IT'S A **TRICK!**  
THERE'S A **ROPE**  
AROUND **SILVER!**



THE SHERIFF IS LETTING  
SILVER LEAD THEM TO US!  
**MOUNT UP!**

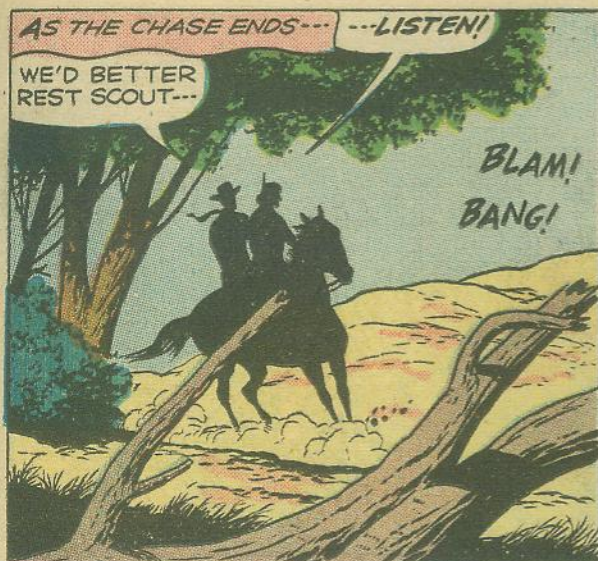


IF WE CAN RACE IN ON  
THE POSSE FROM THEIR  
FLANK, WE MAY BE ABLE  
TO SURPRISE THEM  
AND **FREE SILVER!**

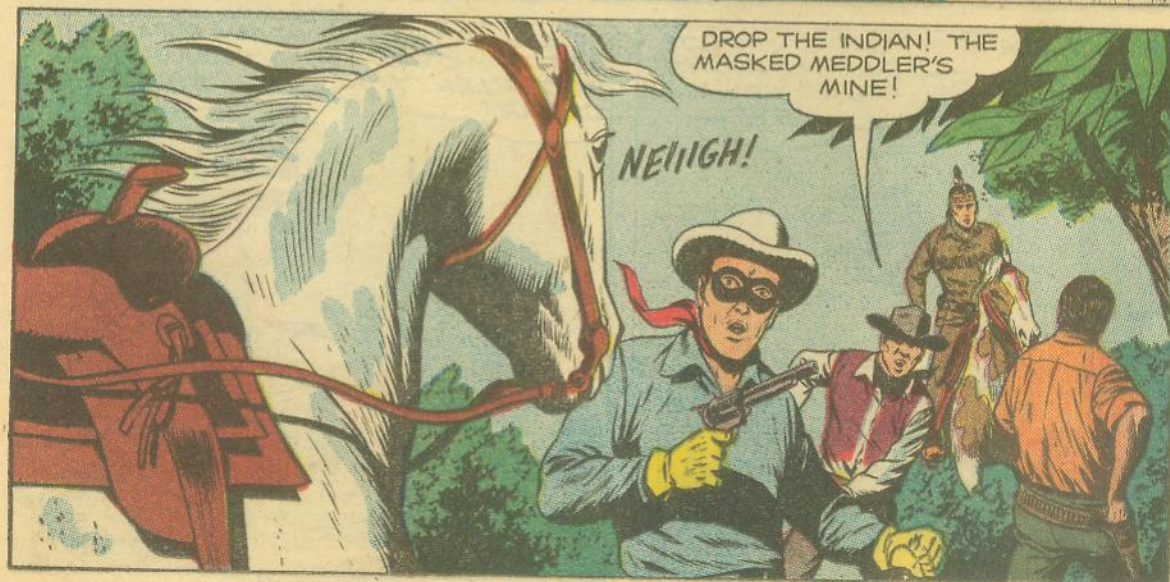


**SHERIFF!**

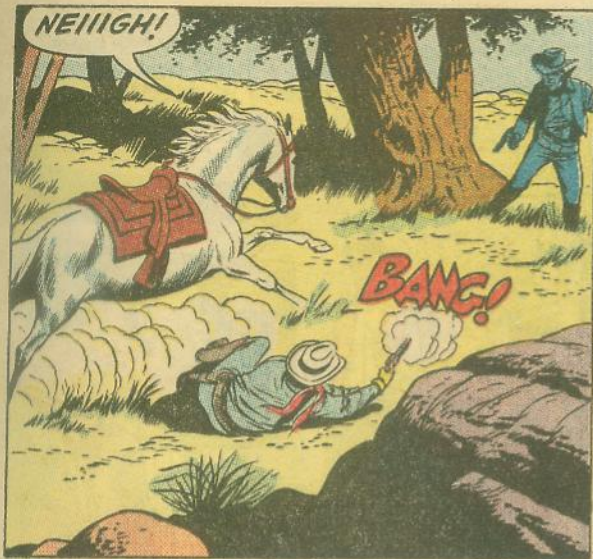




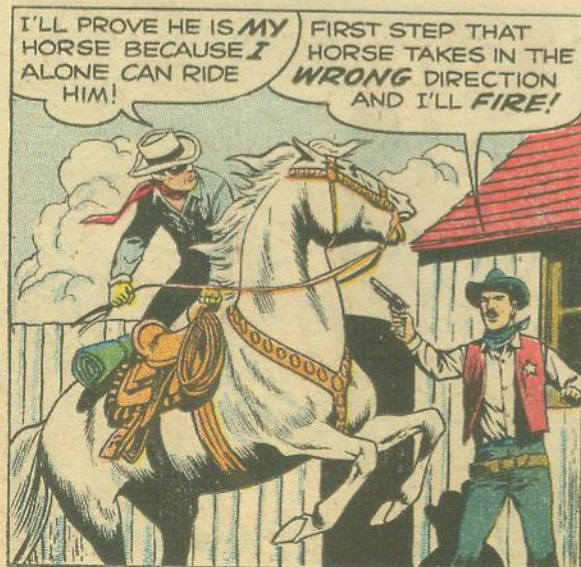
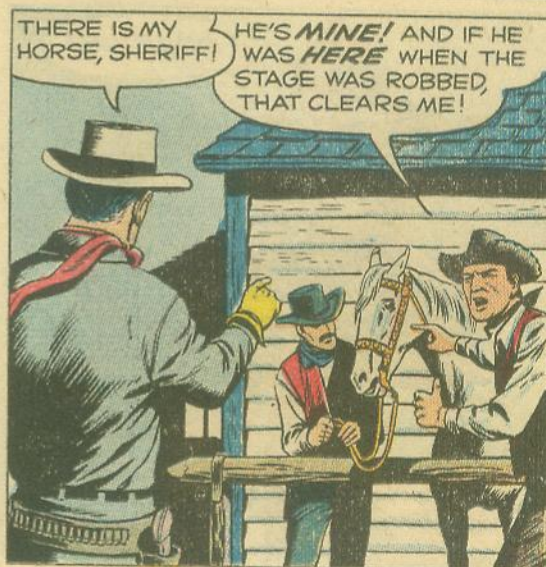
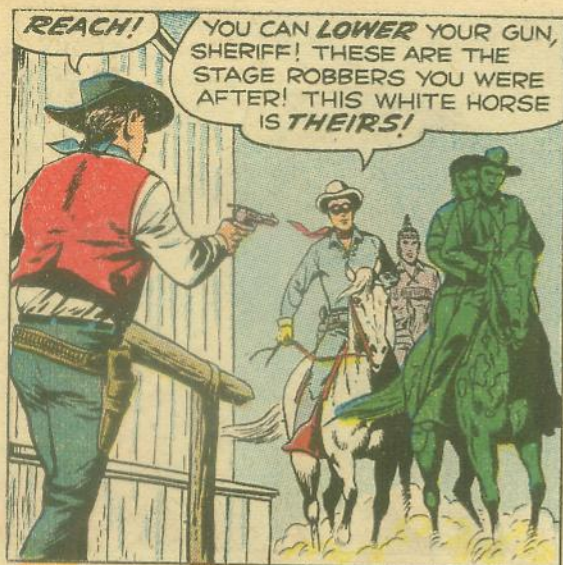




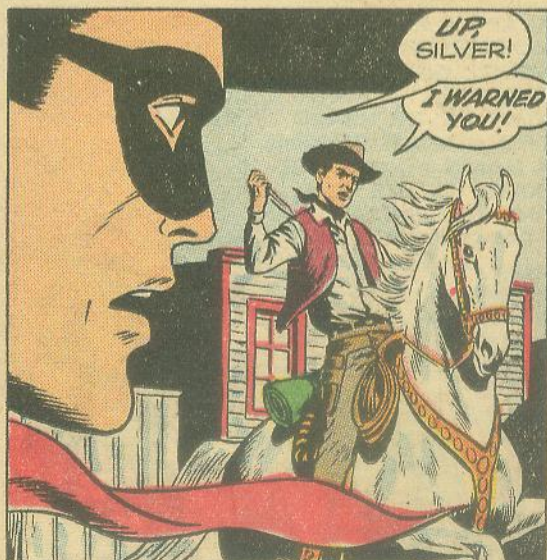
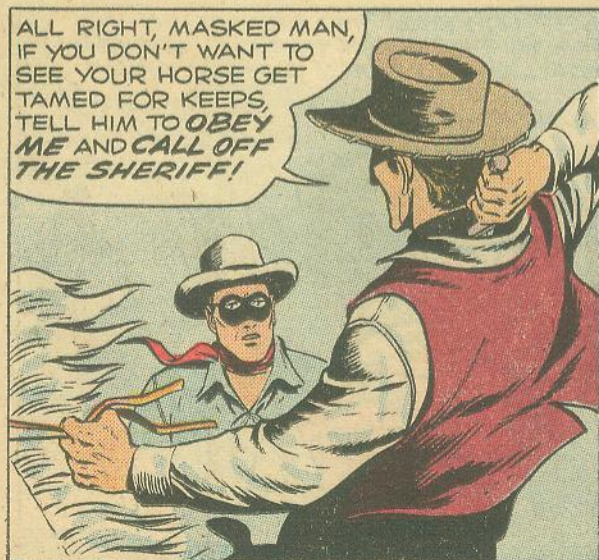
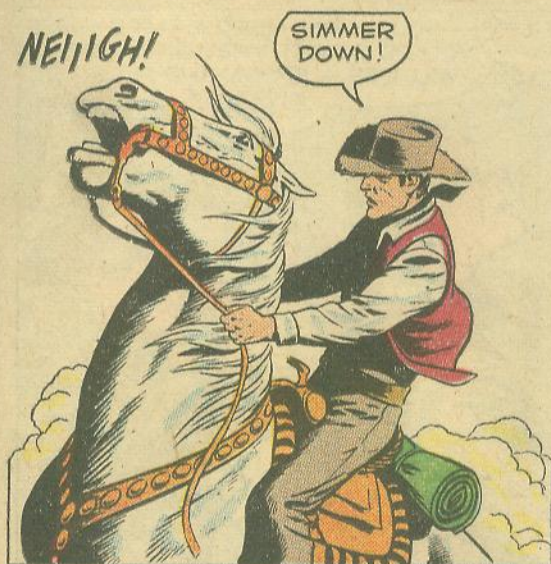
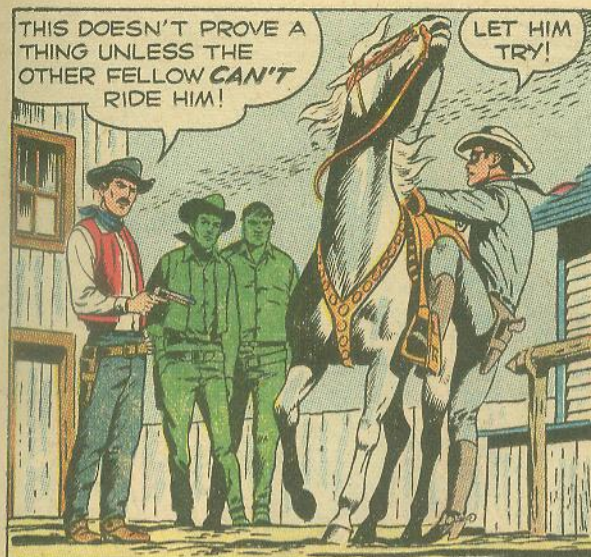




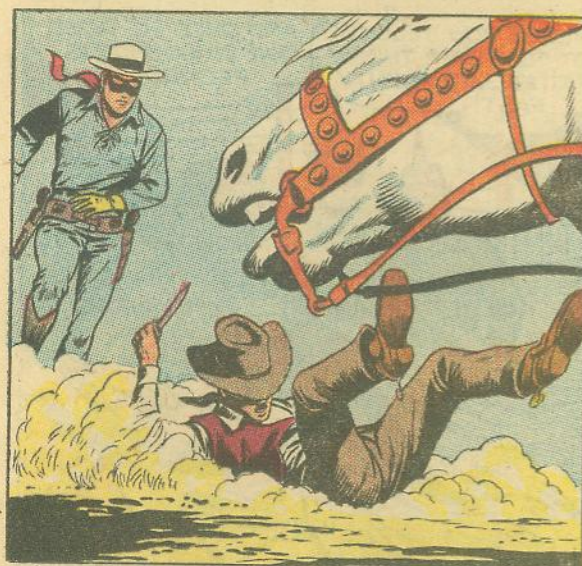












HI-YO,  
SILVER!  
AWAY!



# BOOTPRINTS



"These bootprints ought to help us pin down the robber," said Sheriff Smith, kneeling in the soft dirt.

"Mighty big bootprints," nodded Jed Brooks, the young deputy. "We know a big man made 'em."

The telltale bootprints led away from the trail where the robbery had occurred the night before. As he was bringing in the mine payroll, the rider had been bushwhacked by an old trick. A taut wire stretched between trees, unseen in the darkness, had brought down his horse. While the rider lay stunned, the bandit had snatched the payroll leaving behind only these huge bootprints.

The sheriff mounted his horse. "Whoever did this knew the payroll was coming in by this secret route after dark. Who does the mine boss take into his confidence?"

"Willy Sykes, the bookkeeper," Jed guffawed. "But it couldn't be that little half-pint. Why his boots would make prints only half the size of the bandit's. He's clear."

"It seems so," muttered the sheriff.

"Then there's Big John Mason," Jed continued, "who passes out the payroll. He always knows it's coming in. He wears a he-man's boot like the bandit. But gosh, Sheriff—" Jed broke off to shake his head. "Big John is as honest as the day is long. It just couldn't be John, boots or no boots."

"Yes it could, unfortunately," sighed the sheriff. "I've kept it a secret, not wanting to see Big John fired, but years ago he fell in with cattle rustlers for a short time. After he had served six months in jail, he saw the light and turned the gang in. He's

gone straight as an arrow ever since."

"Till now," grunted Jed, stunned. "Nobody but Willy and Big John knows the secret route of the payroll. And those bootprints. . . well, 'once a crook, always a crook,' I reckon. Let's pick him up, Sheriff."

But to Jed's surprise, the sheriff rode past Big John's place among the scattered mining shacks, and stopped instead at another a short distance away. Wordlessly, he picked up a shovel which leaned against the side of the shack and led the way to the back.

A short time later, they were facing a surprised Willy Sykes.

"The man who robbed the payroll," said the sheriff, "left the bootprints of a big man."

"Then it must have been Big John Peck," said Willy sorrowfully.

"No," snapped the sheriff. "The bandit heard about Big John's mistake in his youth. So, he left big prints, figuring Big John would be blamed. You've got small boots, Willy. Small enough to slip into these. We dug them up in your backyard where you didn't smooth down the fresh dirt enough."

Willy turned pale. The sheriff held up two mud-encrusted boots.

"Take him in, Jed. He'll confess. I got my hunch when I thought about what you said and twisted your words around to . . . once an honest man, always an honest man."

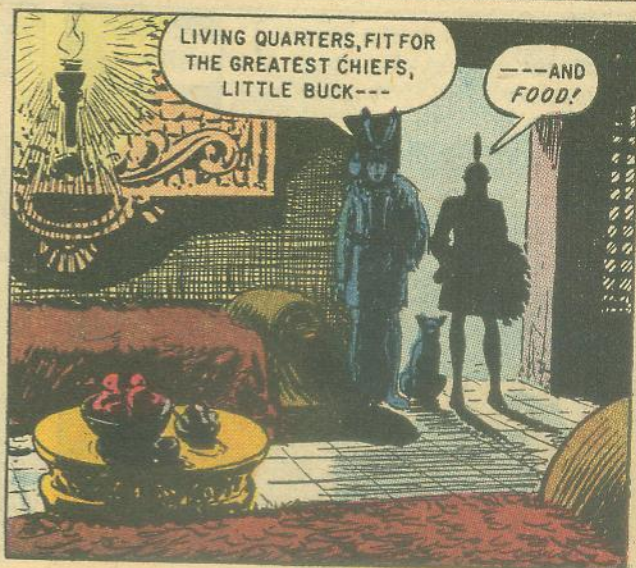
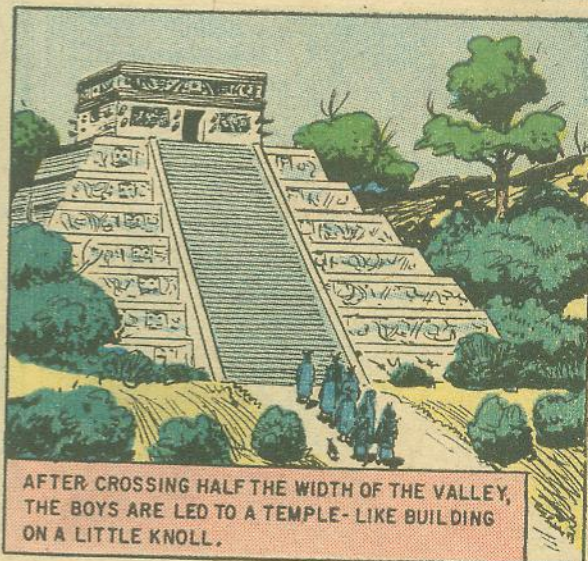
"But that's silly . . ." Jed started to say. Then, his face reddened with embarrassment. "Yes, I get it, Sheriff. Just as silly as saying, 'once a crook, always a crook!'"



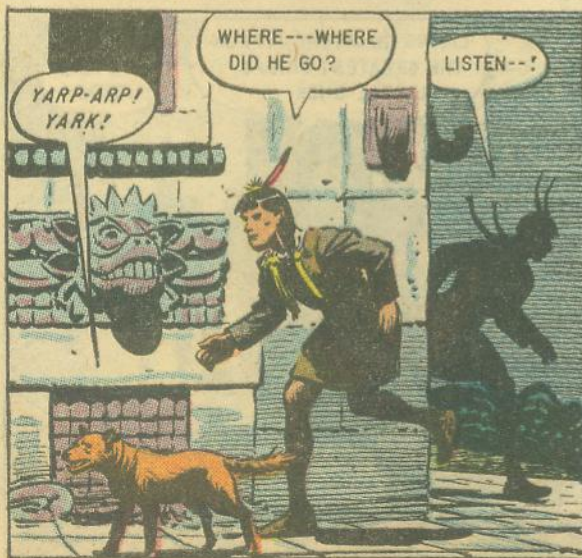
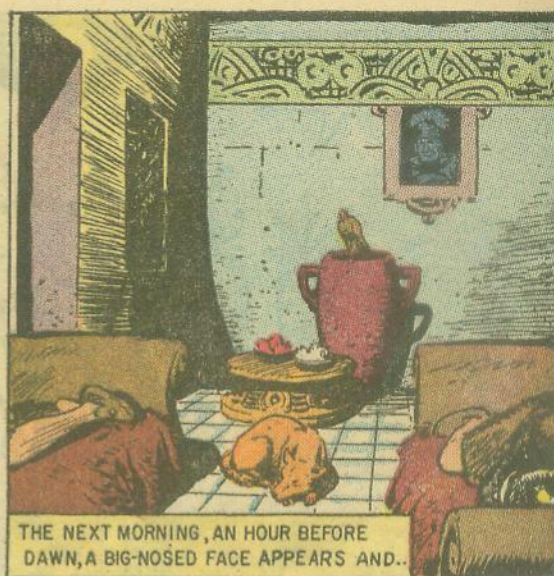
# YOUNG HAWK



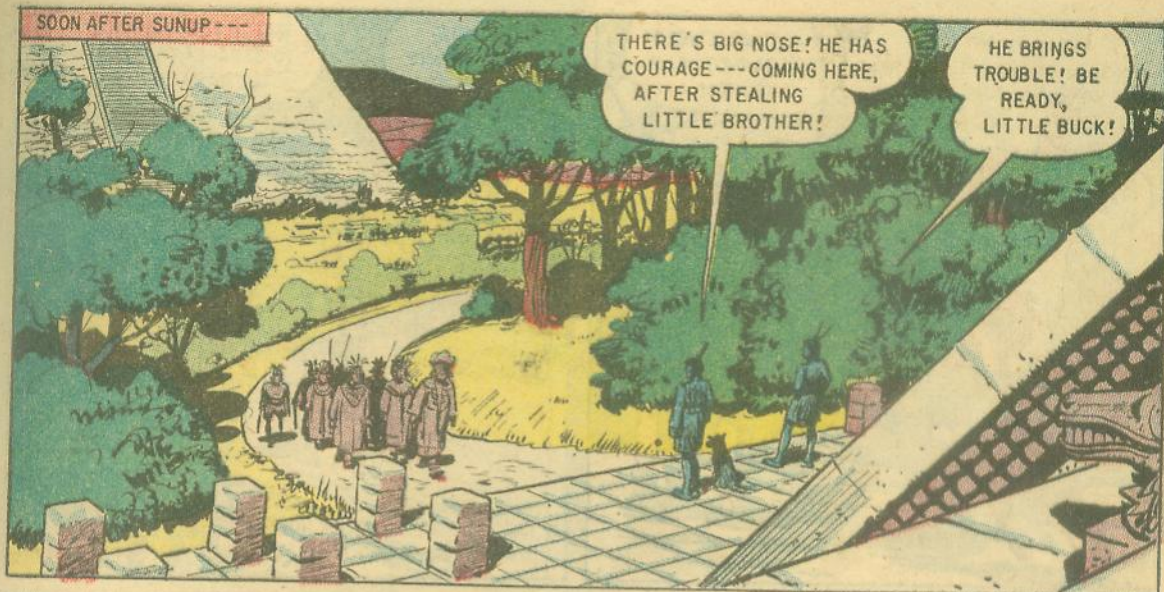




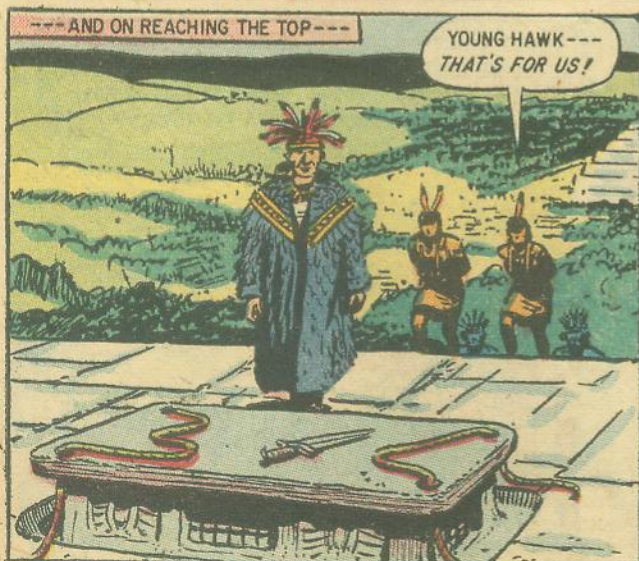
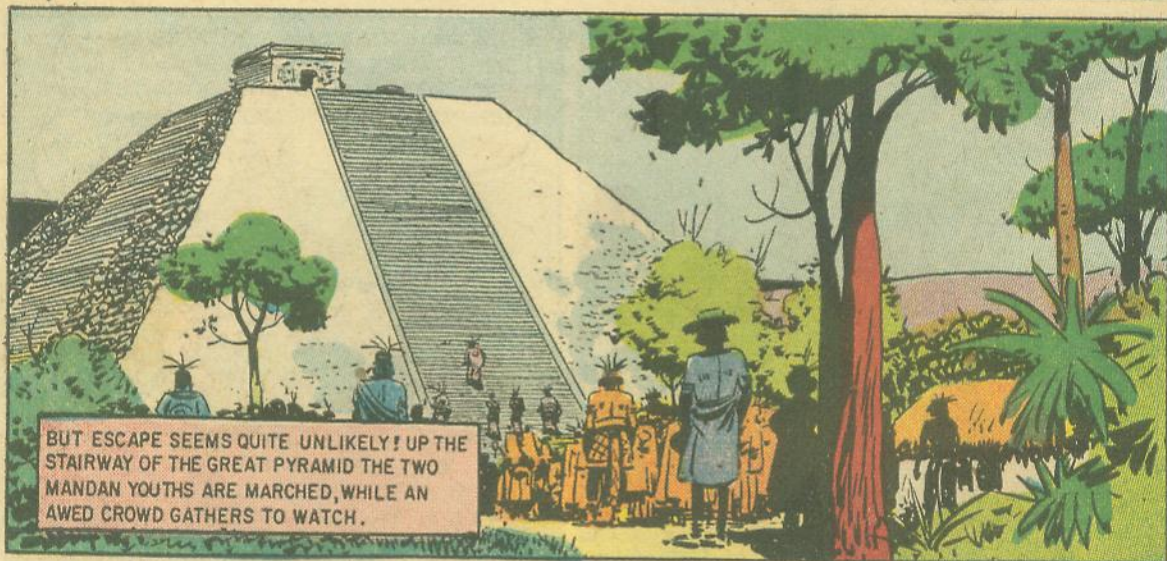
















MEANWHILE, LITTLE BROTHER IS TEARING SAVAGELY AT THE FRAIL BARS OF HIS CAGE--- IN THE HOUSE OF BIG NOSE THE PRIEST.



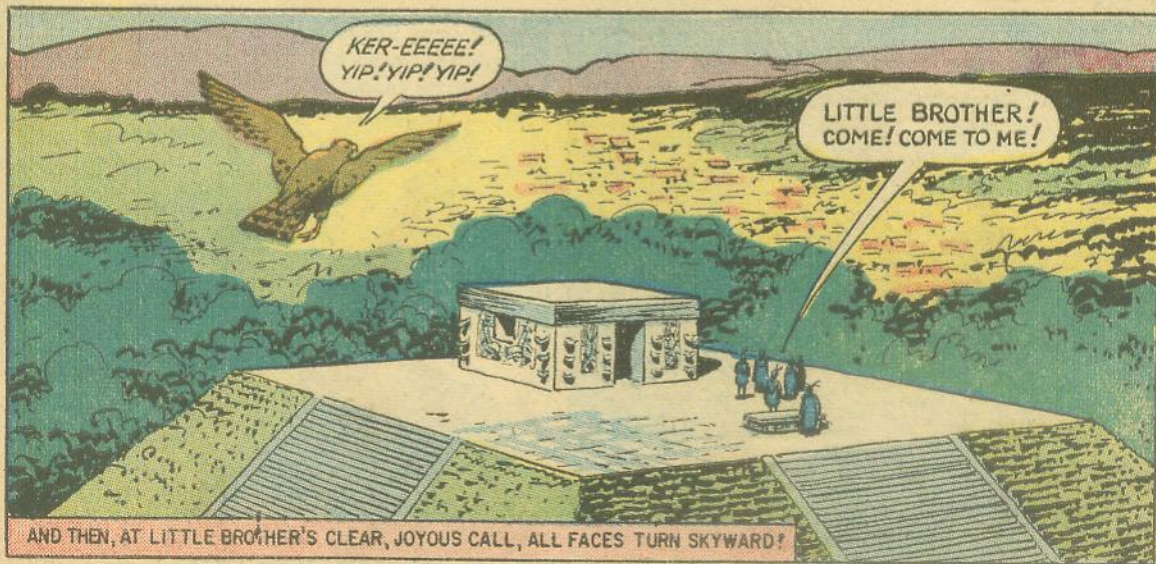
AT LAST THE HOLE IS BIG ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE THROUGH!



WITH A SHRILL YELP OF VICTORY, THE TINY FEATHERED WARRIOR DARTS THROUGH THE WINDOW--- THEN UP INTO THE BLUE--- TO SEARCH FOR HIS FRIENDS.



ON THE PYRAMID'S TOP, STRONG HANDS GRIP YOUNG HAWK'S ARMS, AS THE KNIFE OF BIG NOSE CUTS HIS WRIST ROPES.



AND THEN, AT LITTLE BROTHER'S CLEAR, JOYOUS CALL, ALL FACES TURN SKYWARD!





KREEE!  
YIP!

WAGH! MY  
"MEDICINE" IS  
STILL STRONG!



KRRRR!

AND YOU ARE MY  
"MEDICINE," LITTLE  
BROTHER! THESE,  
OUR ENEMIES,  
FEAR YOU!

THE FAVOR OF THE  
GODS! IT HAS  
RETURNED TO  
THESE  
STRANGERS!



CHIR-RRK!  
CHIR---EEK!

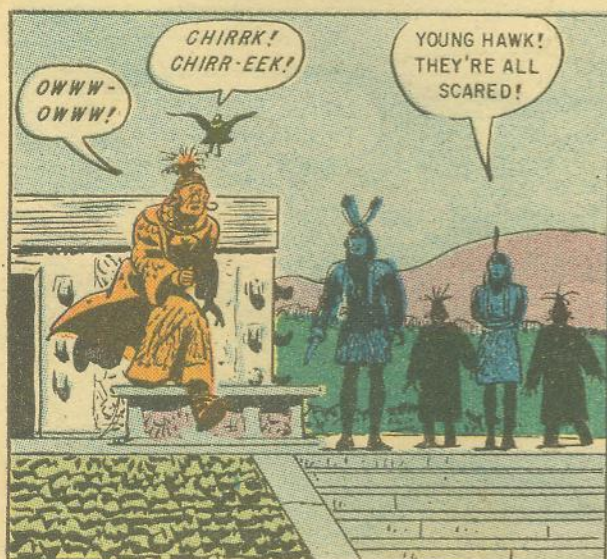
WHAT DANGER,  
LITTLE BROTHER---?  
WAGH! BIG NOSE---



CHIR---EEK!  
EEK! EEK!

YEE-OWWWK!

TAKE HIM,  
LITTLE  
BROTHER!



OWWW-  
OWWW!

CHIRRK!  
CHIRR-EEK!

YOUNG HAWK!  
THEY'RE ALL  
SCARED!



LOOK, YOUNG HAWK!  
THEY'RE ALL BOWING  
DOWN TO US AGAIN!

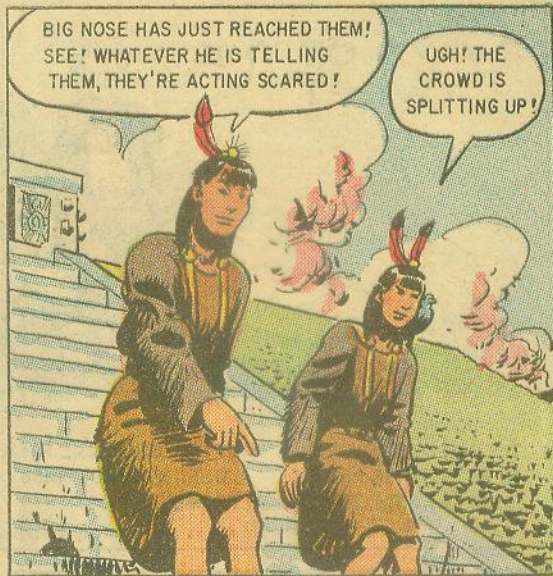
THEY THINK  
LITTLE BROTHER IS A  
MESSENGER OF THEIR  
GODS, FIGHTING FOR US!  
AND I GUESS BIG NOSE  
THINKS SO, NOW!





THERE'S A CROWD DOWN BELOW, WATCHING US, YOUNG HAWK!

THEY WON'T BOTHER US!



BIG NOSE HAS JUST REACHED THEM! SEE! WHATEVER HE IS TELLING THEM, THEY'RE ACTING SCARED!

UGH! THE CROWD IS SPLITTING UP!



WE WILL RETURN TO THE PLACE WE SLEPT IN LAST NIGHT---AND GET OUR WEAPONS...

---AND FIND LITTLE TUMBLEWEED!



LATER, AS THE BOYS LEAVE THE TOWN BEHIND---

TUMBLEWEED!  
HI-YAH, TUMBLEWEED!  
--- WE'VE LOST HIM, YOUNG HAWK!

NO--- I THINK HE WILL TRAIL US!



YI-YARP!  
YARP!  
YARP!

TUMBLEWEED!  
TUMBLEWEED!  
LITTLE DOG---

BUT, BEYOND THE HOUSES, A JOYOUS BARK GREET'S THEM!



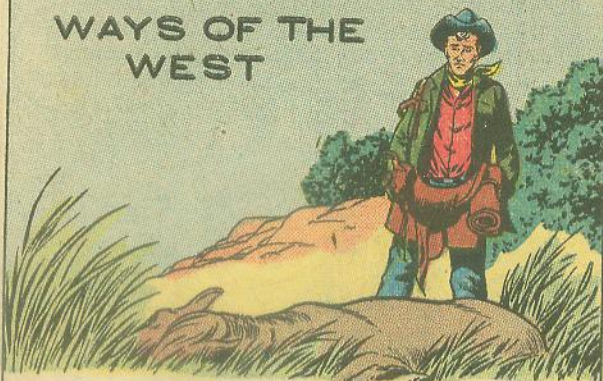
NOW WE'RE ALL TOGETHER AGAIN, YOUNG HAWK! AND NOTHING IS EVER GOING TO SEPARATE US!

NOT IF WE CAN HELP IT! EH, LITTLE BROTHER?

KERRR-UP!



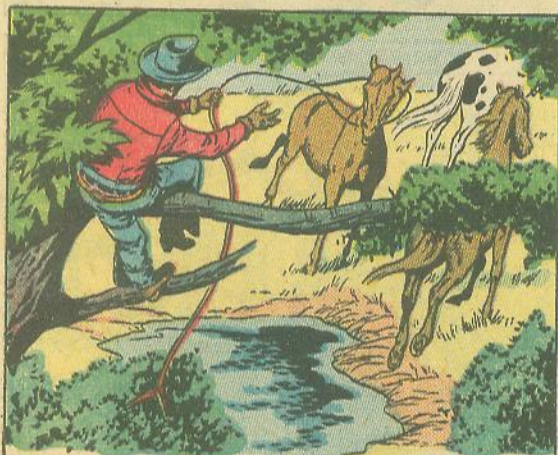
## WAYS OF THE WEST



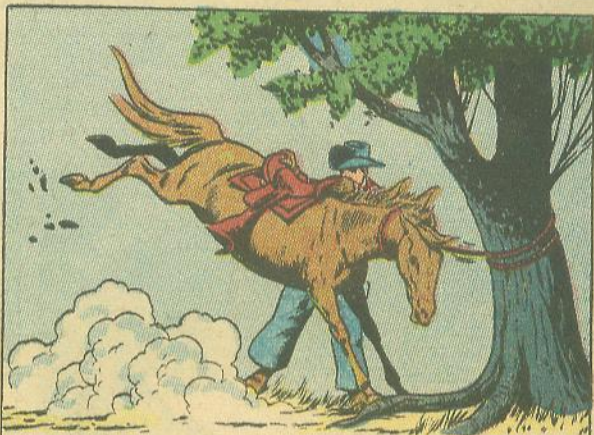
THE COW COUNTRY BRINGS MANY DANGERS, SOME FATAL, TO BOTH HORSE AND RIDER. WHEN A COWBOY FINDS HIMSELF A FOOT, MANY MILES FROM HOME

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---HE MAY CHOOSE TO WALK ALL THE WEARY WAY, OR ---PICKING OUT A NEARBY WATERHOLE BENEATH SOME TREES



---HE MAY TRY HIS LUCK AT CATCHING A WILD HORSE WHEN A BUNCH OF MUSTANGS COME TO DRINK.



WHEN THE WILD HORSE HAS LEARNED NOT TO FIGHT THE ROPE, HIS CAPTOR PUTS THE SADDLE ON, TALKING SOOTHINGLY, ALL THE WHILE.

**BAD MEDICINE, fencing Indians in ...**  
**They might break out on a**  
**"BARBED WIRE WARPATH!"**

READ **TONTO**

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE DELL COMICS DEALER



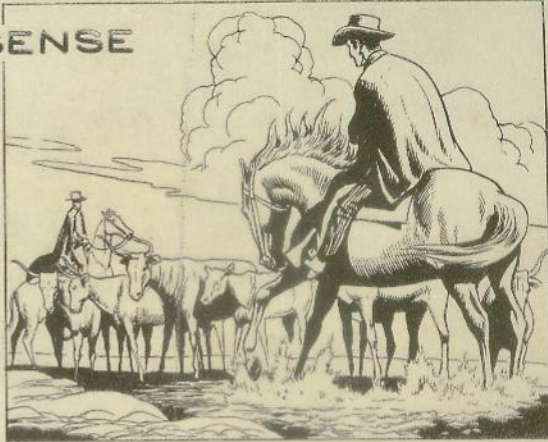
**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**





## HORSE SENSE

WHEN CATTLE STAMPEDE AT NIGHT, A COWBOY LIKES TO KNOW THAT THE HORSE BETWEEN HIS KNEES IS A RELIABLE PARTNER, A GOOD "NIGHT HORSE" WHO WILL NOT STUMBLE OR LOSE HIS HEAD.



MANY TIMES WHEN THE STAMPEDE IS HALTED, THE RIDERS WHO "HUNG AND RODE" ARE FAR FROM CAMP IN STRANGE TERRITORY.

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THEN A RIDER MUST TRUST TO THE SURE INSTINCT OF HIS "NIGHT HORSE" TO FIND THE WAY. HORSES HAVE A BUILT-IN "COMPASS".



A COWBOY WHO DOES NOT KNOW HIS "NIGHT HORSE"--- CARRIES NO WATCH TO TELL HIM THE TIME FOR CHANGING THE NIGHT GUARD--- IS OFTEN SURPRISED WHEN HIS MOUNT FIGHTS TO LEAVE.

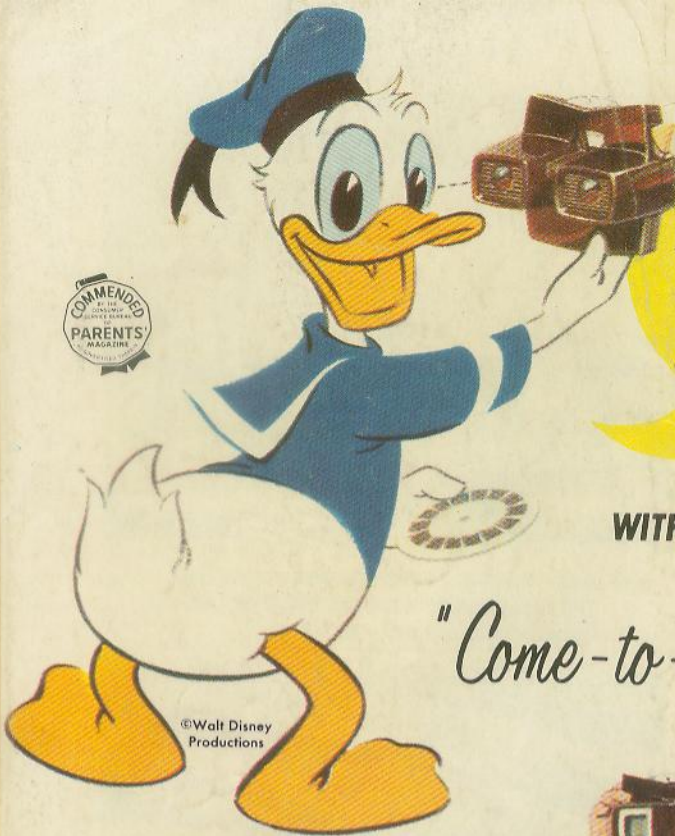


A WISE HORSE, WHOSE TIME SENSE NEVER FAILS, SOMETIMES ENDS THE FIGHT BY GRIPPING THE BIT IN HIS POWERFUL MOLARS AND RUNNING FOR CAMP--- REGARDLESS OF ANY PULL ON THE REINS.



AS THEY PULL UP AT THE CHUCKWAGON AND THE STEAMING COFFEE AND BEANS ARE SERVED, THE RIDER IS GRATEFUL TO HIS HORSE!





HEY, KIDS!  
LOOK AT ME—  
IN 3-D!

WITH

VIEW-MASTER®

"Come-to-Life" THREE DIMENSION COLOR PICTURES

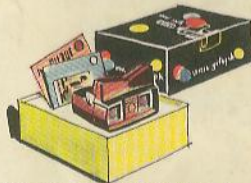
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Productions



No wonder Donald is excited! He's in a brand-new View-Master picture story... his very first adventure in "come to life" three dimension pictures! His nephews and Uncle Scrooge are in the story, too... and they all look so real, it's almost like being there *yourself*. Get your View-Master Donald Duck Packet now... show it to the gang with your Viewer or Projector. Everybody will want to get in on this swell *new* kind of picture fun with Donald Duck!

**DONALD DUCK PACKET...\$1.25**

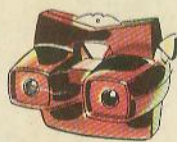
Contains three View-Master picture Reels—21 pictures—and story folder



VIEW-MASTER GIFT-PAK has Viewer and 2 Packets in a gift box. Tell Mom about it for birthday gifts...\$4.95



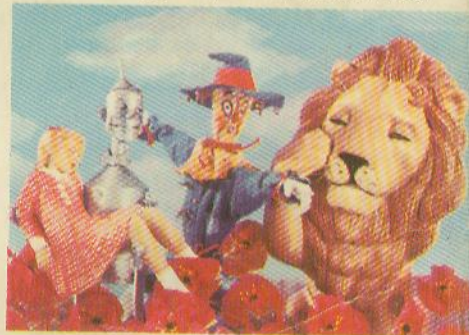
JUNIOR PROJECTOR shows View-Master pictures in two dimension... for your own shows! \$9.95  
THEATRE...\$1.25



VIEW-MASTER VIEWER shows View-Master pictures in "come to life" three dimension. Sturdy and easy to operate...\$2.50  
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"BOBBY THE BUNNY"—a new View-Master packet with stories about real, live animals. Bobby the Bunny, Little Red Hen and Skippy the Squirrel...\$1.25



"THE WIZARD OF OZ"—the wonderful story of Dorothy, and her dog, Toto, in the marvelous land of Oz. A new View-Master Packet with story folder...\$1.25

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Just fill out this coupon  
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He'll give you your free  
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To the Dealer: This certificate entitles the undersigned to his FREE SPECIAL reel with 7 exciting three-dimension pictures.

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SEE THIS WONDERFUL NEW CAMERA  
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Take your own snapshots, in black and white or color with this dandy new camera. Takes flash pictures, too! So easy to use, you can be an expert right away!

**Nomad 127, \$4.95**

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**Flash, \$2.50**

Prices slightly higher in Canada  
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