

ROY ROGERS TRIGGER DALE EVANS GABBY HAYES

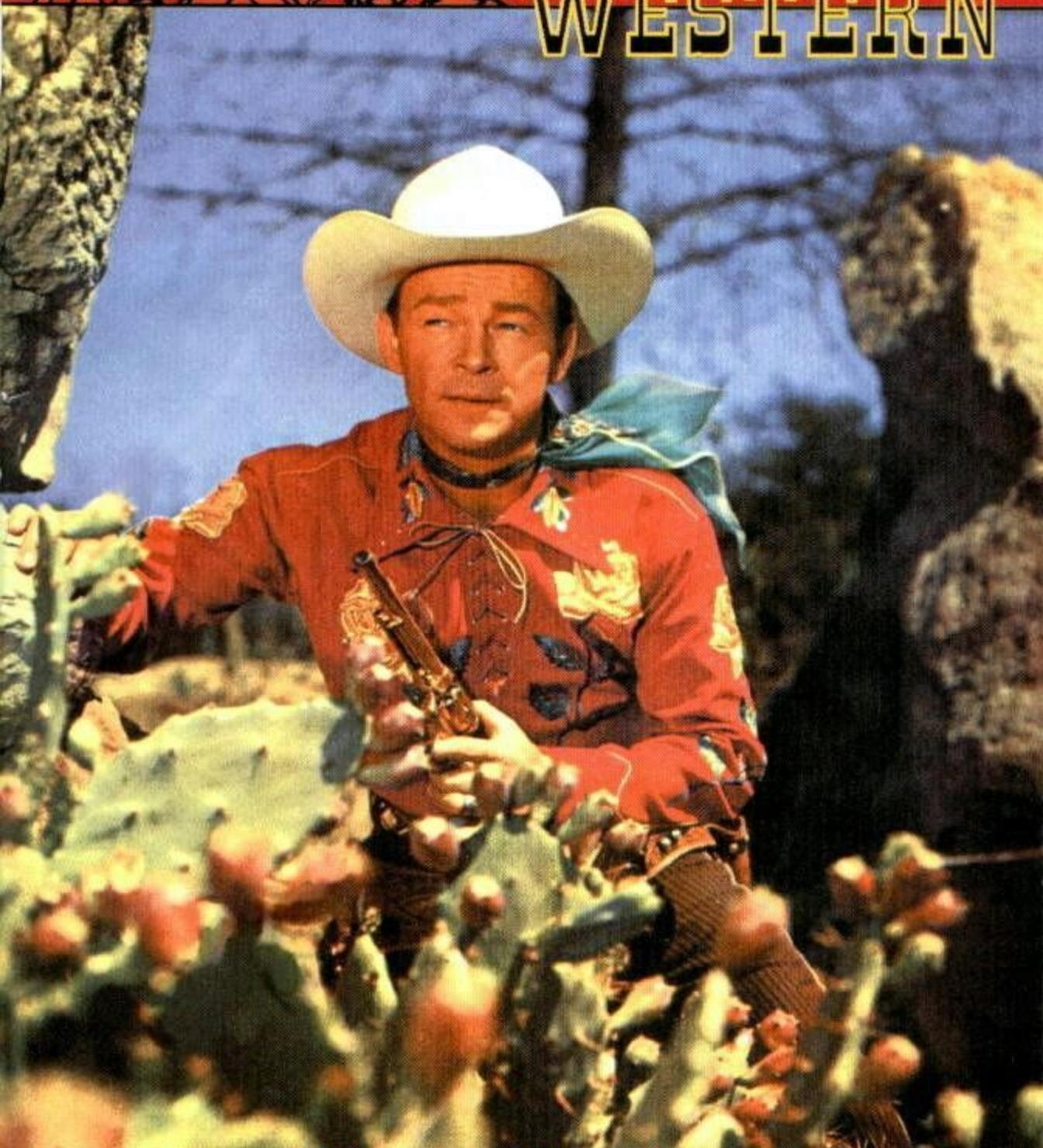
AC  
COMICS



2  
\$4.95

# Roy Rogers™

WESTERN



ROY ROGERS RIDES AGAIN!



Authorized Edition

# Roy Rogers™

**2<sup>ND</sup>  
BIG  
ISSUE!**

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## WESTERN



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Howdy, Pardds!

Welcome to **ROY ROGERS WESTERN!** First off I'd like to thank all of you Roy Rogers fans who supported the first issue of this magazine. We certainly appreciated all your warm letters and phone calls.

This year we will be producing lots more Roy Rogers material. Did you know that a new **DALE EVANS WESTERN** comic book from AC Comics is also available now? That's right, friends, Wild Bill has wanted to do a Dale Evans comic book for years. I always thought Dale's old series from Dell Comics had great art and I've been itchin' to show some of it off. Now thanks to fan/collector David Robson, we've brought back the Queen of the Westerns in her own book. Dave rounded up the material for that issue and we certainly couldn't have done it without his help! You can order **DALE EVANS WESTERN No. 1** from us right now. It's \$4.95 plus postage.

Next month, Roy Rogers guest stars in the 5th big issue of **BEST OF THE WEST!** Roy has the lead story and is featured on the color cover with Charles "Durango Kid" Starrett. If readers like Roy's guest spot, we may have the King of the Cowboys back again in a future issue. Also please note that with this 5th issue, **BEST OF THE WEST** is now in a larger format with more stories!

Roy also appears in **WESTERN SAMPLER**, a big, fat 80 page comic from AC (\$7.95) that also features Durango, Lash LaRue and Rocky Lane. There's only a few copies left! Roy Rogers rides again!

Bill Black

**ROY ROGERS**  
KING OF THE COWBOYS  
**TRIGGER** SMARTEST HORSE  
IN THE MOVIES

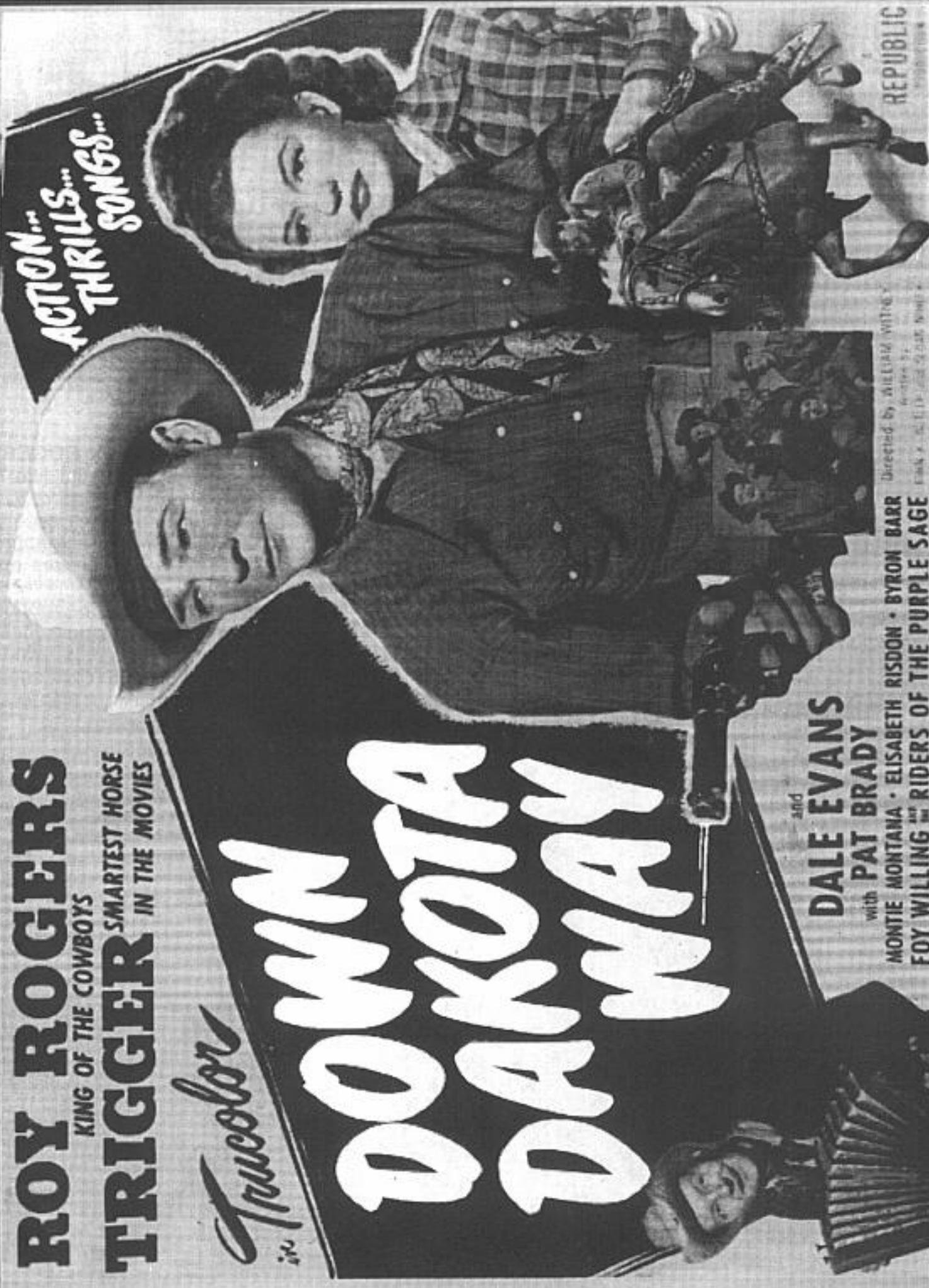
*in Tricolor*

# DOWN DAKOTA WAY

and  
**DALE EVANS**  
with **PAT BRADY**

MONTIE MONTANA • ELISABETH RISON • BYRON BARR  
FOY WILLING in **RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE**

**ACTION...  
THRILLS...  
SONGS...**



REPUBLIC  
Pictures

Here is the  
title card  
to the  
Roy Rogers  
action ad-  
venture  
thriller,  
**DOWN  
DAKOTA  
WAY,**  
directed by  
William  
Witney  
from  
Republic  
Pictures.

# Roy Rogers™

King of the Cowboys

in  
**"RIDING  
THE  
DANGER  
TRAIL!"**

YOU'RE SURE THAT BROKEN  
ARM OF YOURS IS HEALED  
COMPLETELY, ROY? I DON'T  
WANT YOU GET-  
TING SHOT BECAUSE YOU'RE  
SLOW ON THE DRAW!

I DON'T  
WORRY,  
BOB!



Art by JOHN BUSCEMA



IT'S THE JAIL,  
ALL RIGHT,  
BOB!

HEY! THE WHOLE  
SIDE'S BLOWN IN!



KEEP THE  
CROWD BACK, BOB--  
WHILE I LOOK!

STAND ASIDE,  
GENTS!



DYNAMITE! PRISONERS  
GONE AND NAT GRADY--

EEEEYUH?



**P**ASSING THROUGH THE CELL INTO  
THE CORRIDOR, BULLET COMES UPON A  
BOUND AND GAGGED FORM--THE JAILOR!

COMING, BULLET!

YARK!  
YARK!



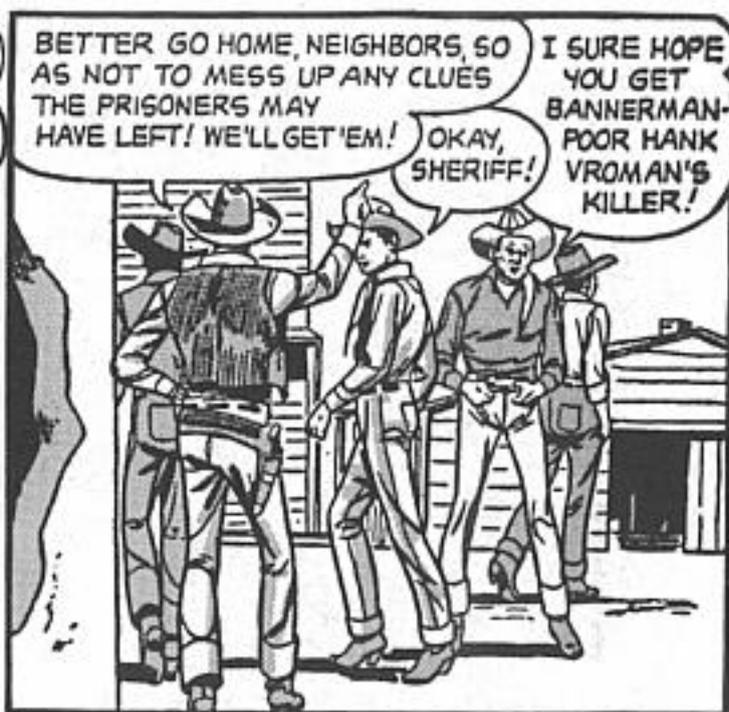
NAT! TIED, GAGGED AND KNOCKED  
OUT BY THE BLAST! BUT HE'S NOT  
WOUNDED ANYWHERE!



ROY!  
WHAT  
DID YOU  
FIND?

ANYBODY  
HURT IN THERE,  
DEPUTY?

NO! THE TWO PRISONERS  
ARE GONE--BANNERMAN  
AND CUTTER BOYLE! NAT  
GRADY WAS KNOCKED OUT  
BY THE BLAST!



BETTER GO HOME, NEIGHBORS, SO  
AS NOT TO MESS UP ANY CLUES  
THE PRISONERS MAY  
HAVE LEFT! WE'LL GET 'EM!

I SURE HOPE  
YOU GET  
BANNERMAN--  
POOR HANK  
VROMAN'S  
KILLER!

OKAY,  
SHERIFF!



SA-AY! HOW DID BANNERMAN  
AND BOYLE MISS GETTING  
KNOCKED OUT WHEN  
THIS BLAST--

THEY WEREN'T  
IN HERE, BOB!



YOU MEAN-- THOSE  
TWO HAD **ALREADY**  
ESCAPED, ROY?  
BUT HOW?

THEY'D ALREADY  
TIED NAT UP WHEN  
THE BLAST CAME!  
SEE-- HE'S  
WAKING UP!

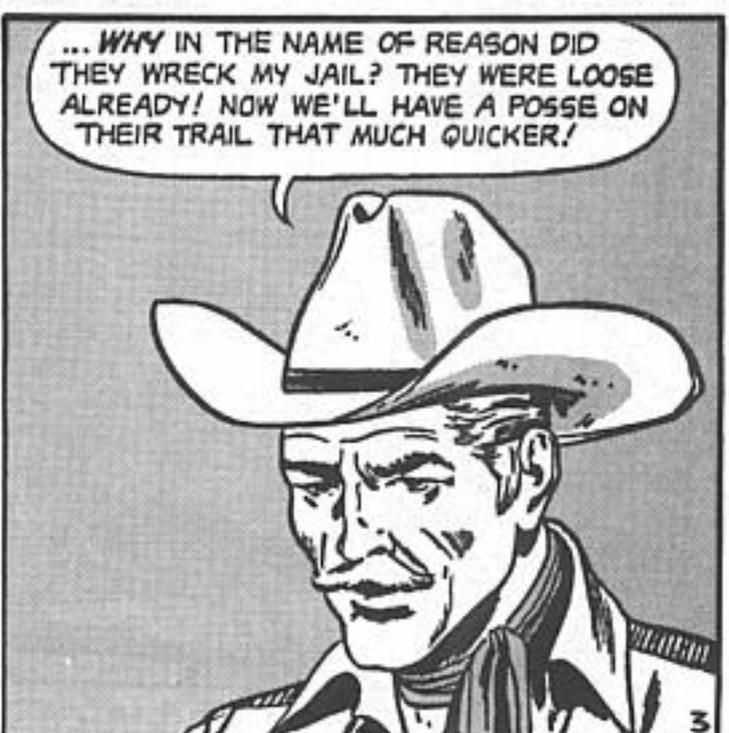
UHH!..  
ROY...  
UHH...



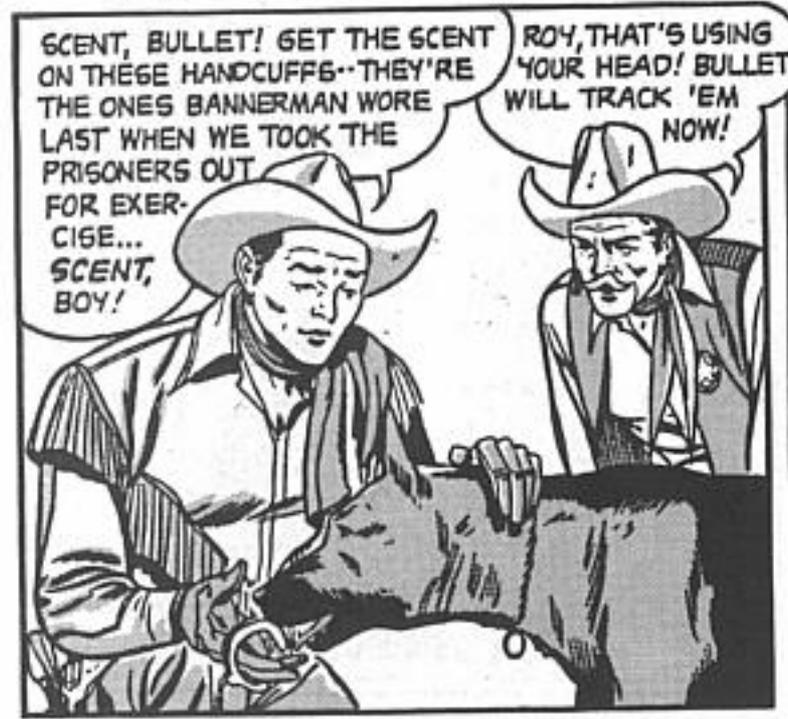
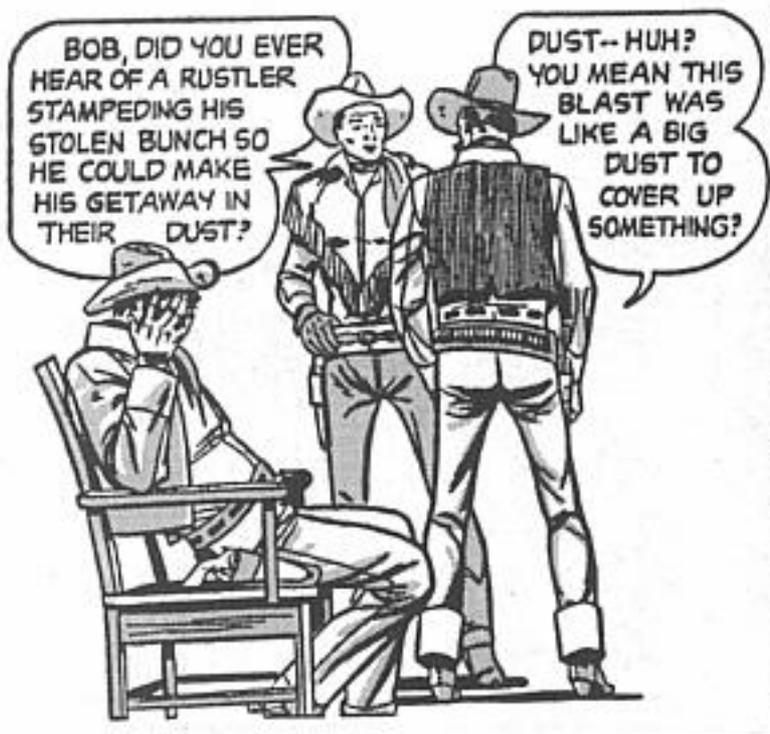
NAT! WHAT DID  
BANNERMAN DO--  
POKE A HIDE-OUT  
GUN AT YOU?

YEAH...GUN! DUNNO WHERE  
HE GOT IT! TIED ME UP...

BUT THEN,  
WHY...



... **WHY** IN THE NAME OF REASON DID  
THEY WRECK MY JAIL? THEY WERE LOOSE  
ALREADY! NOW WE'LL HAVE A POSSE ON  
THEIR TRAIL THAT MUCH QUICKER!





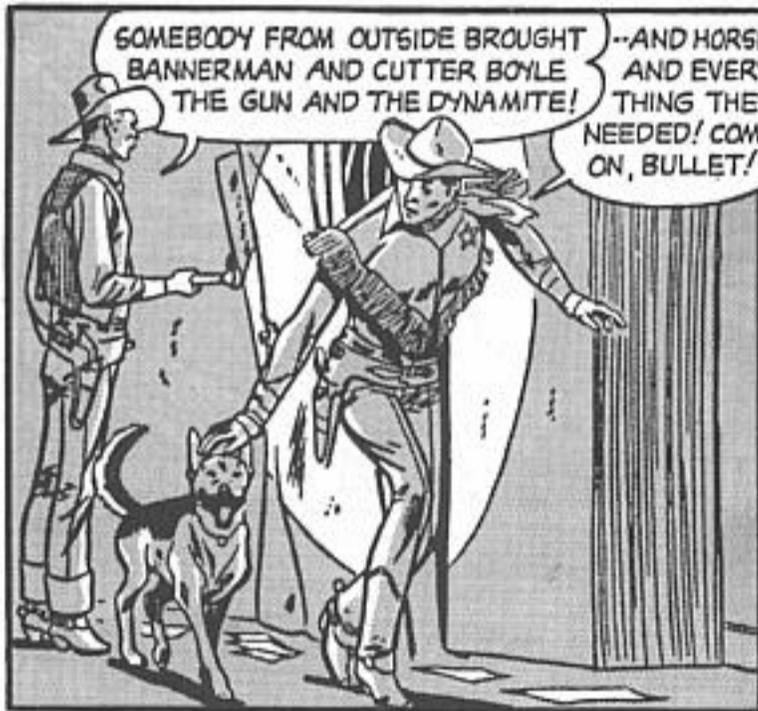
THE BACK DOOR OF THE BANK! GO ON AND WATCH SHARP, ROY!

IT'S OPEN, BOB!



THE DOOR OF THE VAULT--BLOWN OPEN! LOOTED!

THAT WAS THE LITTLE NOISE THAT THE BIG BLAST AT THE JAIL COVERED UP!



SOMEBODY FROM OUTSIDE BROUGHT BANNERMAN AND CUTTER BOYLE THE GUN AND THE DYNAMITE!

--AND HORSES AND EVERYTHING THEY NEEDED! COME ON, BULLET!



WE CAN PICK UP THEIR TRAIL OUT OF TOWN, WITHOUT WAITING FOR DAYLIGHT-- THANKS TO YOUR NOSE, FELLA!

YIP!



IT WILL TAKE ME A WHILE TO RAISE A POSSE, ROY...

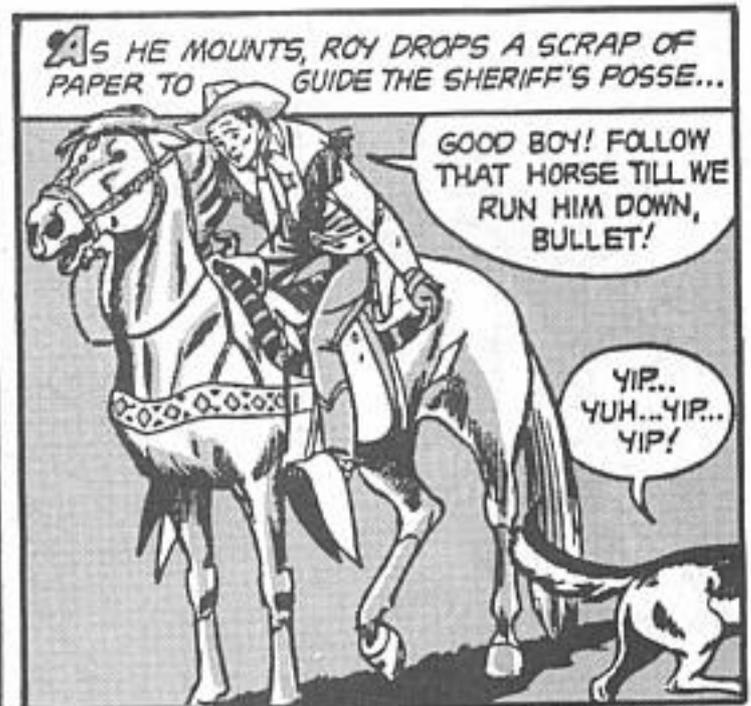
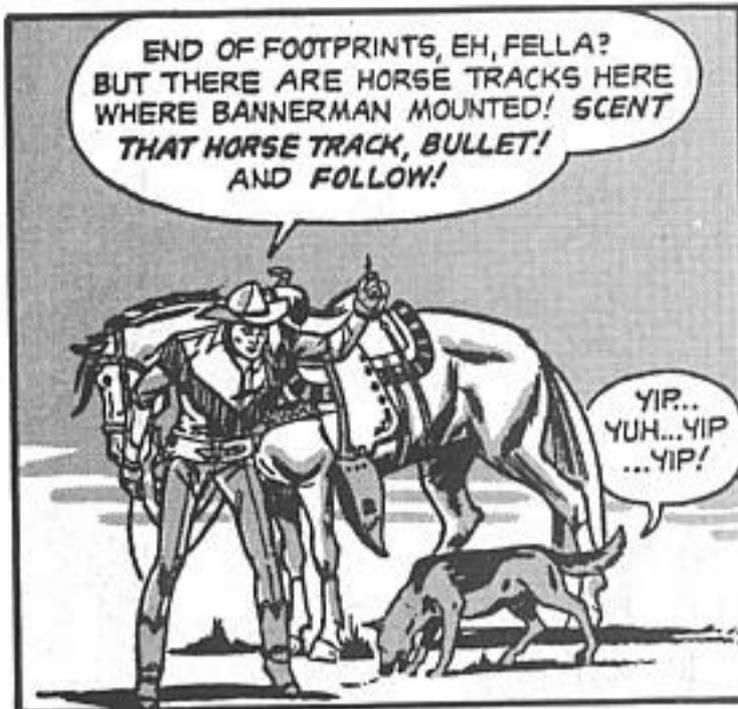
PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT, BOB! I'LL SADDLE TRIGGER AND FOLLOW BULLET'S NOSE-- NOW! I'LL DROP PAPER SIGNS FOR YOUR POSSE TO FOLLOW, COME DAY-LIGHT!



FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...

STILL FOLLOWING FOOTPRINTS, BULLET? THEY MUST HAVE LED THEIR HORSES SO AS NOT TO MAKE ANY NOISE...

YUHH-YIP!





BANNERMAN PROBABLY WON'T EXPECT ANY PURSUIT UNTIL DAYLIGHT... I'LL HAVE TO COUNT ON THAT! BUT THERE'S ALWAYS A RISK... WITH THE TRAIL GROWING WARMER!



TWO HOURS LATER, DEEP IN THE MESA AND CANYON COUNTRY...

HOLD ON, BULLET!



THIS WOULD BE A PERFECT SPOT FOR THOSE TWO KILLERS TO LIE IN WAIT...



...AND WE'RE MIGHTY CLOSE! THESE HORSE TRACKS WEREN'T MADE MORE THAN HALF AN HOUR BACK! IF THEY'RE WATCHING BEHIND...



KEEP CLOSE TO ME, BULLET-- AND NO YIPPING! WE'LL HAVE TO RISK A TRAP!



NO RIFLE BLASTING AT ME FROM AHEAD! BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT WE'RE BEING WATCHED--



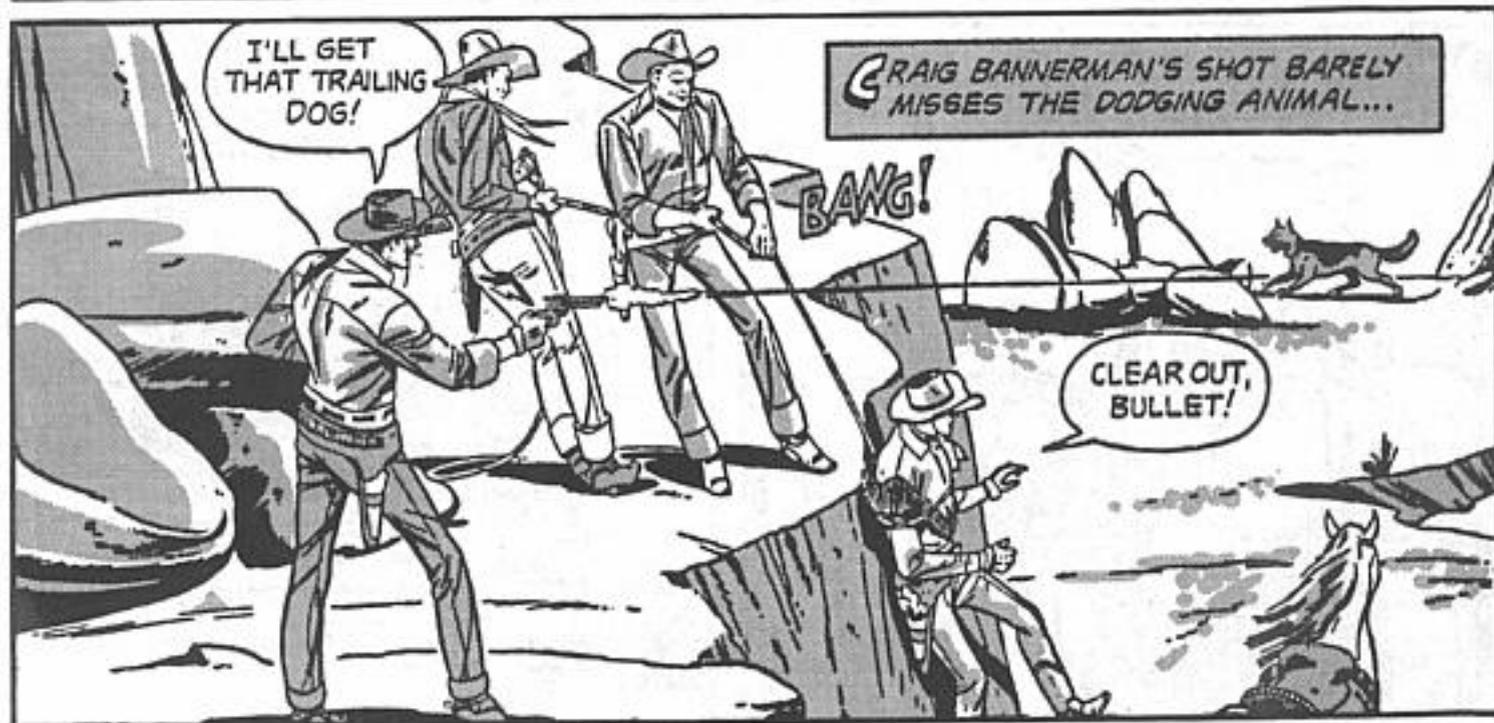
UHH?



HAUGH!

BULLET!  
CLEAR OUT!

YARP?

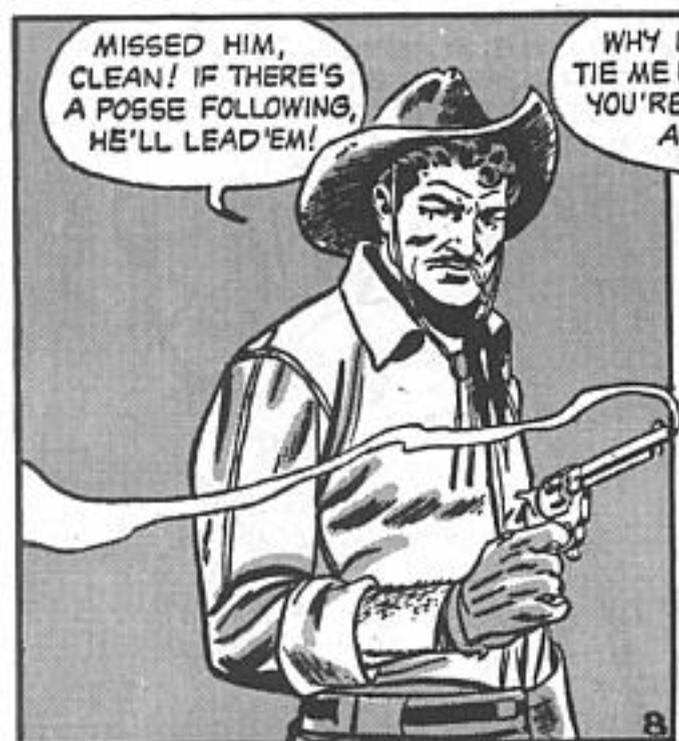


I'LL GET  
THAT TRAILING  
DOG!

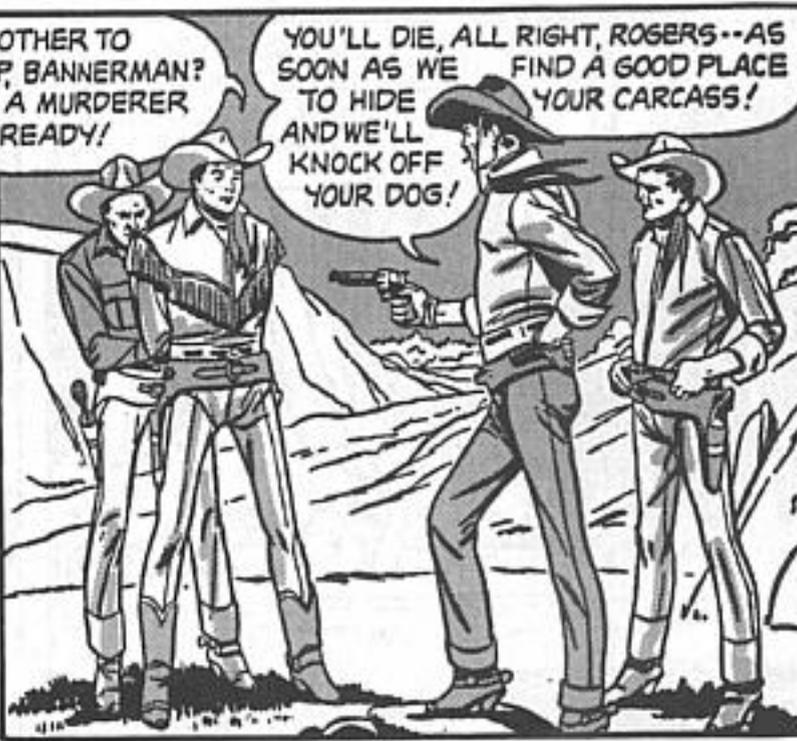
CRAIG BANNERMAN'S SHOT BARELY  
MISSES THE DODGING ANIMAL...

BANG!

CLEAR OUT,  
BULLET!



MISSED HIM,  
CLEAN! IF THERE'S  
A POSSE FOLLOWING,  
HE'LL LEAD 'EM!



WHY BOTHER TO  
TIE ME UP, BANNERMAN?  
YOU'RE A MURDERER  
ALREADY!

YOU'LL DIE, ALL RIGHT, ROGERS--AS  
SOON AS WE FIND A GOOD PLACE  
TO HIDE YOUR CARCASS!  
AND WE'LL  
KNOCK OFF  
YOUR DOG!

**B**OUND AND SEATED IN HIS OWN SADDLE, ROY LISTENS, AND KEEPS HIS EYES OPEN FOR A POSSIBLE BREAK...

WHERE'S THE CLIFF DWELLING YOU TOLD ME ABOUT, CUTTER?

BRANCH CANYON, A COUPLE OF MILES FARTHER ON!



THERE'S MORE THAN ONE OF THOSE OLD INDIAN DWELLINGS, HALF IN RUINS. WE COULD PULL A COUPLE OF WALLS DOWN ON THIS JASPER AND NOBODY'D EVER FIND HIM!

UNLESS THAT DOG OF HIS LEADS 'EM TO THE PLACE! HE'S DISAPPEARED!



IF HE'S HIGHTAILED FOR HOME, WE CAN FORGET HIM! IF NOT, WE'LL SEE HIM SNEAKING AROUND AND SHOOT HIM FOR SURE!



THIS HERE IS THE CANYON WHERE MOST OF THE CLIFF DWELLINGS ARE... 'BOUT A MILE IN!



**R**OUNDING A BEND OF THE SIDE CANYON, THE OUTLAWS PULL UP IN SURPRISE...

LOOK THERE, CUTTER!

A TRUCK! RIGHT UNDER THE INDIAN DWELLING CAVE!





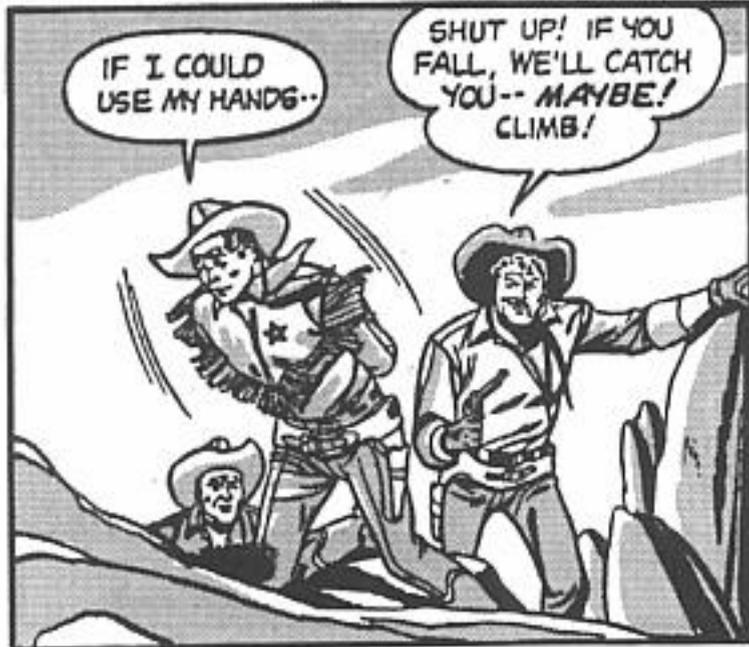
MEBBE WE'D BETTER PULL OUT BEFORE--

NO!! I HAVE A BETTER IDEA, CUTTER! THAT TRUCK WILL THROW DOG OR POSSE OFF OUR TRAIL!



LISTEN! SOMEBODY HAMMERING IN THE OLD CLIFF DWELLINGS! THE TRUCK'S OWNER! SOME GOAT-BEARDED OLD RELIC HOUND, LIKELY! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, ALONG WITH THIS SMART DEPUTY WE CAUGHT...

AT BANNERMAN'S SUGGESTION, ALL THREE CLIMB THE CLIFF TRAIL TO THE DESERTED DWELLING CAVE...



IF I COULD USE MY HANDS--

SHUT UP! IF YOU FALL, WE'LL CATCH YOU-- *MAYBE!* CLIMB!



MAKE ONE SOUND, DEPUTY-- AND I'LL DRILL YOU QUICK!

CLINK! CLINK! SCRAPE! CLINK!



DROP IT AND REACH, MISTER--HUH? A GIRL?

RIGHT! HOPE NORCROSS BY NAME. WHO ARE YOU?



NEVER MIND WHO I AM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT FOOL RAKE?

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, MR. DESPERADO! AND IF YOU WANT MONEY, YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED! ALL I OWN IS IN MY TRUCK!



OHHH!

BRING THAT PIGGING STRING YOU'VE GOT, CUTTER-- TO TIE HER UP! I'VE GOT HER GUN!



HOW ABOUT PULLING THE WALL DOWN ON 'EM NOW, BOSS?

UMM! NO HURRY... WE'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE TRUCK FIRST, AND GRAB A MOUTHFUL OF GRUB!



WE'LL MAKE SURE THE GIRL HASN'T ANY RELIC-HOUND FRIENDS POKING AROUND THE CANYON, TOO!



WHAT ARE THOSE OWL-HOOTERS AFTER? I NOTICED YOUR STAR, MR. DEPUTY--

--ROY ROGERS! TWO MURDERERS, MA'AM... BROKE OUT OF THE LONGHORN JAIL, WITH THE HELP OF THE THIRD, SPUD BOYLE...



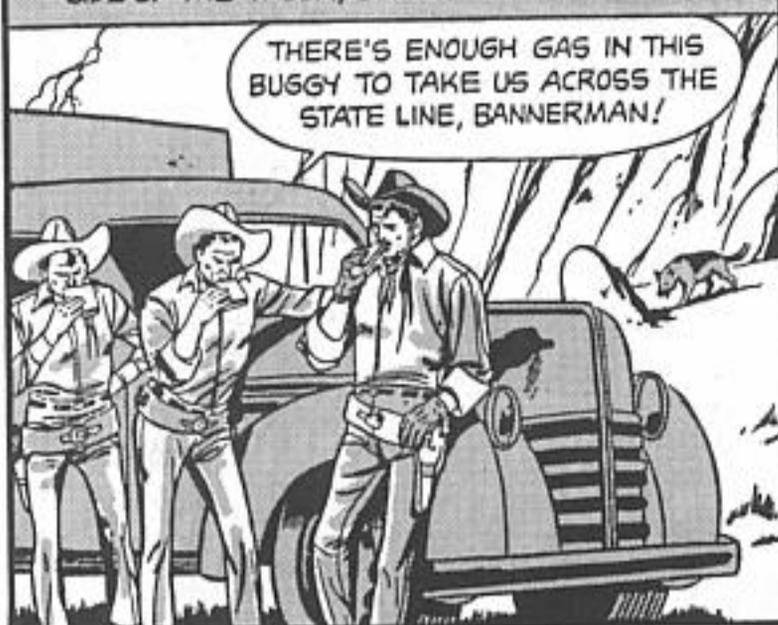
I GATHER FROM THEIR TALK THEY AIM TO BURY US IN THESE RUINS AND MAKE OFF WITH YOUR TRUCK! THEY'VE GOT A LOT OF BANK LOOT, AND ALL OF THE U.S. TO HIDE IN! BUT TELL ME--HOW DID YOU COME TO BE HERE, MA'AM?



NOT \*MA'AM\*! HOPE NORCROSS! I'M AN ARCHEOLOGIST, AND ALSO A REPORTER FOR TWO OR THREE DESERT COUNTRY PUBLICATIONS. I LOVE TO POKE AROUND IN PLACES LIKE THIS, LOOKING FOR OLD POTTERY AND STONE ARTIFACTS ... BUT THIS LOOKS LIKE MY LAST TRIP!

AS THE THREE OUTLAWS GATHER ON THE SHADY SIDE OF THE TRUCK, BULLET SEES HIS CHANCE...

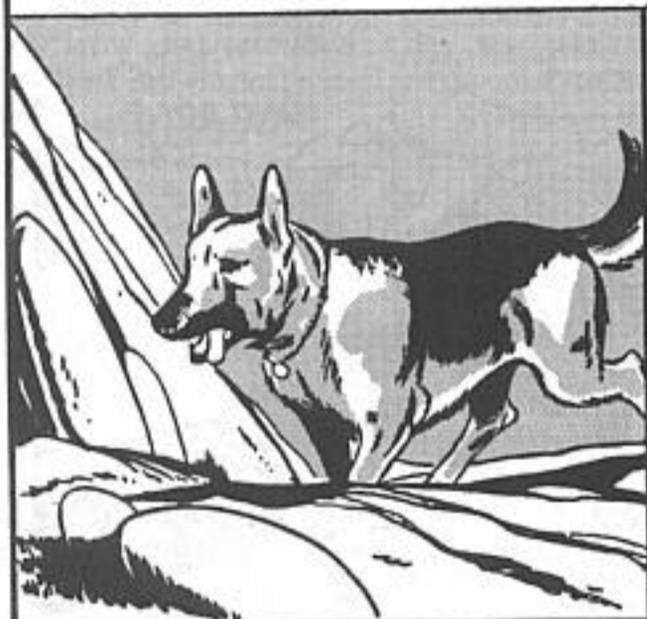
THERE'S ENOUGH GAS IN THIS BUGGY TO TAKE US ACROSS THE STATE LINE, BANNERMAN!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS--WHEN WE FINISH EATING, WE'LL CLIMB UP THERE AND PULL THE HOUSE DOWN ON THE TWO WE LEFT TIED UP!



FOLLOWING ROY'S SCENT, BULLET MOVES NOISELESSLY UP THE CLIFF TRAIL...



...AND MOMENTS LATER...

BULLET! COME IN QUICK--AND CHEW ON THESE ROPES!

YOUR DOG, ROY?

EEE-YUH!



YES--MY DOG, HOPE! THE BEST TRAINED DOG IN ARIZONA! IF THERE'S TIME, HE'LL HAVE MY HANDS FREE!



GOOD WORK, BULLET! I'VE GOT A KNIFE THAT OUR OUTLAW FRIENDS DIDN'T FIND, SO THE REST WON'T TAKE LONG!





THERE! YOUR HANDS ARE FREE, HOPE... UH! WHAT IN THE WORLD--?

MY CATS, COCO AND SMUDGE! THEY'VE BEEN HUNTING!

URRR-RAOW!

GRRR!



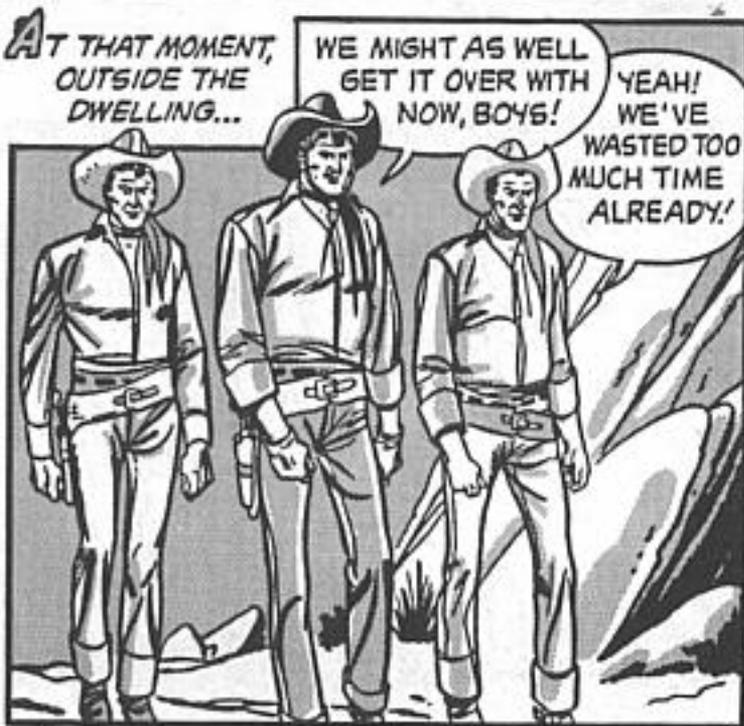
HUSH UP, BULLET!

SIAMESE CATS ARE AWFUL FIGHTERS--AND MINE DON'T LIKE STRANGE MEN!

URR-RAOW!

PPFFT!

ARRGH!



AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE DWELLING...

WE MIGHT AS WELL GET IT OVER WITH NOW, BOYS!

YEAH! WE'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY!



ROY-- MY GUN!! ... THERE IN THE DUST!

A SUDDEN APPARITION IN THE DOORWAY SETS THE OUTLAWS BACK ON THEIR HEELS...



YOU! BLAST IT!

TURN AROUND, KILLERS! AND DROP YOUR GUN BELTS!

HUH?



BLAM!

AHHH!

YOU!



OVER THE CLIFF! GET TO THE TRUCK!

STOP 'EM, BULLET! I HATE TO SHOOT FROM BEHIND!

STRAIGHT FOR THE OUTLAWS' SHOULDER BLADES -- IN THE MANNER OF SIAMESE CATS DEFENDING THEIR OWN -- LEAP COCO AND SMUDGE...



BLASTED DOG!! UHH!

URR-RAOW!

HEY, CATS! YEOW!

THEIR FOOTING LOST, ALL THREE OUTLAWS PITCH TOWARD THE CANYON'S FLOOR...



YARK!

OW-OOO!



ONLY THE CATS LAND RIGHT SIDE UP...



AND MOMENTS AFTERWARDS...

I-I CAN'T YET REALIZE THAT IT'S ALL OVER, ROY! AND NEITHER OF US EVEN HURT -- THANKS TO YOU AND BULLET --

--AND COCO AND SMUDGE! SPUD BOYLE STILL HAD A GUN, BUT HE COULDN'T USE IT! MY HAT IS OFF TO YOU AND YOUR FELINE PARTNERS, HOPE NORCROSS!



DALE EVANS and ROY ROGERS photographed in Victorville, Ca. in 1984.

FOR ADDITIONAL ROY ROGERS PRODUCT and other Western Comics, check out the AC Comics Web site at <<http://members.aol.com/GARprints/reprints.htm>> or write to AC Comics, Box 52126, Longwood, FL 32752 and ask to be placed on our WESTERN MAILING LIST.

Below: The title card to THE GOLDEN STALLION, Republic Pictures, 1949. It was produced in color and ran 67 minutes.



Photo by Bill Black

## COWBOY HEAVEN: IRON EYES CODY

Cherokee Indian actor Iron Eyes Cody whose career began in 1919, died January 4, 1999 at age 94. He was featured with Roy Rogers in NORTH OF THE GREAT DIVIDE and SON OF PALEFACE; with Gene Autry in THE COWBOY AND THE INDIANS; with James Stewart in BROKEN ARROW and appeared in dozens more. In later years, Iron was remembered for his "Keep America Beautiful" TV spots.



You saw it here first, Pard! Roy Rogers, Jr.'s first time on Trigger!



"Dusty" gets his first ride on Trigger, accompanied by the whole Royal Family. By the clutch "Dusty" has on the reins, looks like there's sure to be a successor to the present King of the Cowboys.

If he weren't the top Western star in the land, Roy Rogers could easily become a professional advisor to the world's parents. Roy gets between 80,000 and 90,000 letters each month from all over the globe, about half of which are written by parents asking Roy to write their children telling them to eat their cereal, drink their milk, go to bed on time or to take medicine the doctor ordered. Since Roy is the ideal of all children, they follow his advice blindly. This is a big responsibility for Roy to take on but he accepts it willingly and does a fine job since he is well qualified for it.

The King of the Cowboys has faced the same problems with the three youngsters in his own Royal Family. There are two Crown Princesses -- Cheryl Darlene, 7 1/2; Linda Lou, 4 1/2, and one Crown Prince "Dusty" (the nick-

name of Roy, Jr.), nearly a year old, who are about as lively and mischievous as any normal kids. Roy solves all his problems as they come up--- fairly and wisely-- the result is a completely happy family.

Home to Roy is Sky Haven Ranch, about 55 miles from Los Angeles on Lake Hughes. That's where Roy heads whenever he can get some free time away from Republic Pictures Studios and his radio, rodeo and circus commitments. At Sky Haven, Roy is able to indulge in his favorite relaxations of hunting and fishing.

No wonder, then, that when Roy sings "Home on the Range" for rodeo fans, he feels a sharp stab of homesickness, for it is there at the place he loves that the three young Rogers impatiently await their Daddy's return from the tour.

*Reprinted from the ROY ROGERS RODEO program book from 1947, before Roy married Dale Evans*

# Royal Family

## WESTERN STYLE



Cheryl and Linda would rather run than walk, and certainly not walk down the stairs when bannisters are so handy, especially with Pop to lend a steadying hand.



Cheryl Darlene & Linda Lou get all toggled out in their fancy cowboy suits to go walking with their Dad.



When Linda stubbed her toe, Daddy Roy was on hand with the first aid. He has become adept with the iodine and bandaid practicing on his two lively daughters.



A confirmed family man, Roy is the favorite playmate of his energetic daughters. When stormy weather prevents the girls from riding their ponies, they persuade Roy to act as substitute in their playroom romps.



"Laugh and the world laughs with you" is probably Dusty's outlook on life. This family group is one of the closest and most loving to be found anywhere.



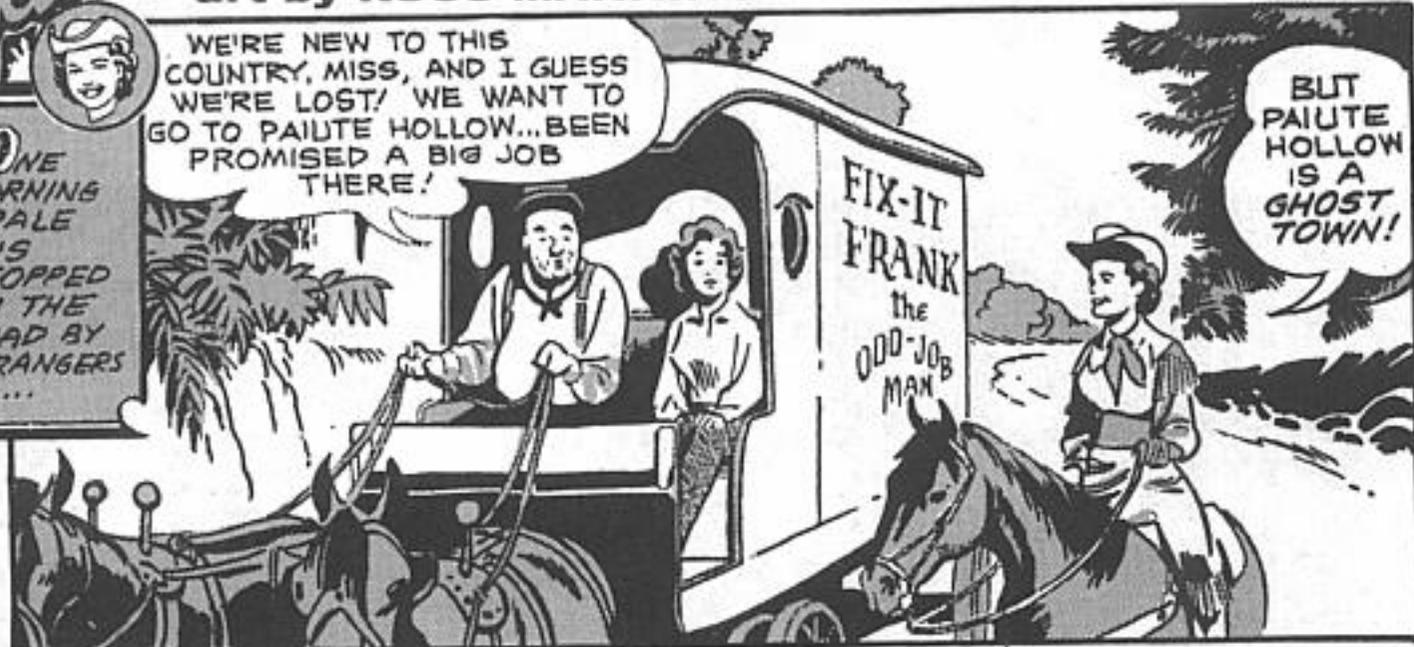
Usually the housekeeper supervises bedtime washing up, but when Roy is at home, he takes over. Here he is going to work on Cheryl Darlene's teeth as energetically as if he were currying Trigger, while Linda Lou waits her turn.

**Dale  
Evans**

# THE TURQUOISE BELT

art by RUSS MANNING

ONE MORNING DALE IS STOPPED ON THE ROAD BY STRANGERS ...



WE'RE NEW TO THIS COUNTRY, MISS, AND I GUESS WE'RE LOST! WE WANT TO GO TO PAIUTE HOLLOW... BEEN PROMISED A BIG JOB THERE!

BUT PAIUTE HOLLOW IS A GHOST TOWN!

THIS FELLER BROWN SAID HE'D MEET ME THERE! HE'S GOT A SPREAD NEARBY!

I HAVE TO PASS THE HOLLOW ON MY WAY, SO I'LL BE GLAD TO SHOW YOU THE ROAD!

I'M DALE EVANS! ARE YOU MR. FIX-IT?

YEP! NAME'S FRANK MOSS! THIS IS JANE, MY NIECE ... SHE LIVES WITH ME!



SHORT TIME LATER...

'MORNING, SAM! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WE'RE STOPPIN' EVERYONE, DALE, LOOKIN' FOR A GUNSLINGER WHO STOLE A MONEY BOX FROM A WELLS FARGO STAGE IN MONTANA! HEARD HE WAS HEADIN' THIS WAY!

YOU FOLKS CAN GO ON... JUST KEEP ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A LONE RIDER, WEARIN' A FANCY GUNBELT, COVERED WITH TURQUOISES!

HIS NAME'S CAL CROFT, AND HE'S A KILLER!



WHEN FRANK LEADS THE HORSES TO A STREAM...





A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE WAGON RETURNS, AND FRANK CALLS TO JANE, WHO IS OUT OF SIGHT...



DALE TIES THE ROBBER WITH HIS OWN TURQUOISE BELT.



# **ROY ROGERS**

## **King of the Cowboys**

by  
**Al Rackin**

*(This article was originally published in Rodeo Magazine, Vol. XXIV, No. 2 and distributed to the fans at Madison Square Gardens, NYC in 1955)*



For 12 years, Roy Rogers has reigned supreme, the undisputed "King of the Cowboys" in our golden West of myth and folklore, movies and television, radio and rodeo. He's consistently topped every poll of boxoffice popularity, won more and more fans each year, young and old, and promises to keep right on breaking records for years to come. And his favorite way of combining work and fun is the grass roots way—going out across the country on the personal appearance tours that allow him to meet so many friends in person.

There never was a better choice for an outdoor hero than Roy. Reared on a farm in Duck Run, Ohio, he grew up knowing and loving the things of the soil. Riding and hunting and fishing were and are his hobbies, and after all his years in Hollywood, he'd still far rather putter around the dog kennels at his Chatsworth ranch or fish for albacore in the Pacific than go night-clubbing or attend a glittering premiere.

From the day he bought a guitar in a Cincinnati pawnshop and taught himself how to play it, Roy was headed for big things in the

entertainment world, but it was to be a long time before the going would be smooth. He quit high school after his sophomore year to help support his family, and put his hand to any honest job. He worked in a shoe factory in Ohio, worked on a road construction project and picked fruit in California before his natural talents with guitar and voice began to pay off.

Once it started, his climb was fast. Radio and square dance engagements led to a chance for an audition at Republic Studios for a singing cowboy role. He not only got the job, but won stardom in a phenomenally short time, his rangy good looks and easy-going manner—combined with horse named Trigger—endeared him to fans from the start. A radio program of his own followed soon, and then came the first of the many rodeo-variety tours he was to make.

Since December, 1951, Roy has starred on NBC television and radio in his own shows, sponsored by the Post Cereals Division of the General Foods Corp. Along with Bob Hope and Jane Russell, he and Trigger co-

starred in one of 1951's funniest movies, "Son of Paleface."

The "King of the Cowboys" has also become one of the country's top merchandising men. By agreement with Roy Rogers Enterprises, more than 70 outstanding manufacturers turn out clothing, toys, furnishings and all sorts of novelties bearing his brandmark. Sold in department stores throughout the 48 states, this merchandise has won a high reputation for quality and durability, and Roy is careful to put his brand only on goods that meet his own high standards.

Add to all this some 20,000 fan letters a week (Roy maintains one fully staffed office in Hollywood just to handle letters and answer requests for photographs) and records selling up in the millions and you have a guy with more boosters than almost any other ten men put together.

No mention of Roy, of course, is complete without word of Trigger, his beautiful Palomino that shares his every working moment. Roy is the first to say that Trigger is more than half of the show, and 3 years ago turned down an offer of \$200,000 for the steed. (Roy explained at the time that there wasn't enough money in the world to buy Trigger, in the first place, and in the second place—how can you sell a member of your family? )

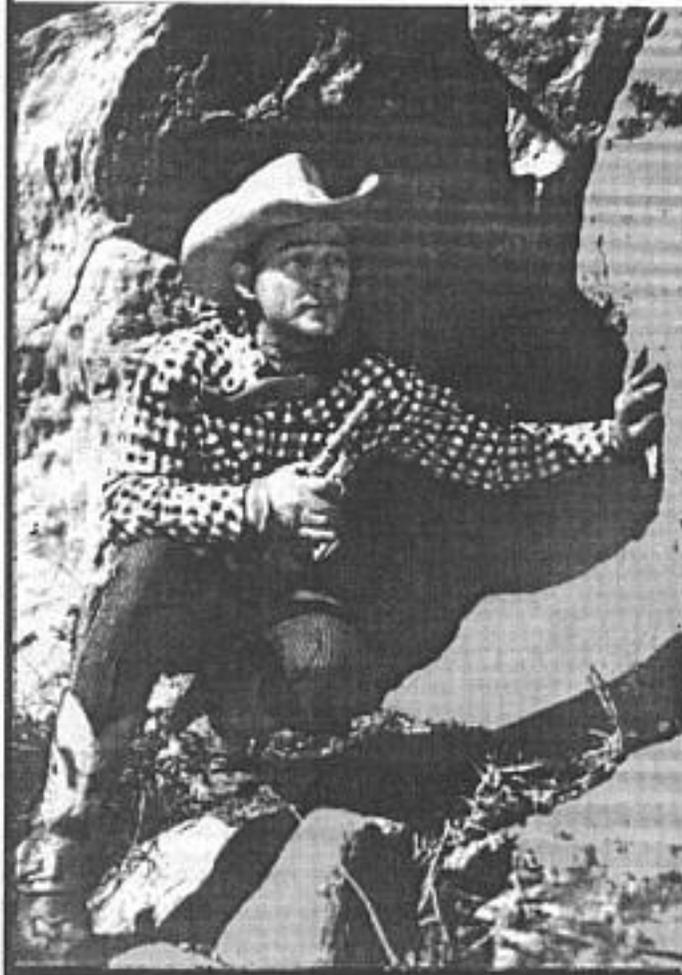
Roy's personal retreat is the comfortable ranch-style home in Chatsworth, which he shares with wife and co-star Dale Evans and their family of five children— Cheryl, 15, Linda Lou, 12, Dusty, 9, Sandy, 8, Little Doe, 4, and their Scottish ward, Marian

Fleming, 14. The Rogers are one of the happiest, most closely knit families to be found anywhere.

Far from being the typical Hollywood glamour mansion, theirs is an easy-going house, with the general air of an Ohio farm from Roy's childhood. There's a big garden "patch" where they grow all the vegetables for their table, a henhouse sheltering 150 cacklers, a coop filled with noisy geese and ducks, two big fields for alfalfa and Sudan grass, and yards for the 20-odd hunting dogs without which Roy feels lost. Busy as Roy and Dale both are with movies, television films, radio recordings and personal appearance tours, they still find time to enjoy their home and family. When spare time shows up on their schedule, they head for home instead of for restaurants, theatres and night clubs. The "King of the Cowboys" and the "Queen of the West" are King and Queen at home too!

30th  
ANNUAL  
1955

# Rodeo



**MAGAZINE**  
NOT COMPLETE WITHOUT  
DAILY EVENTS LIST

**25¢**

34¢ PLUS 1¢ TAX

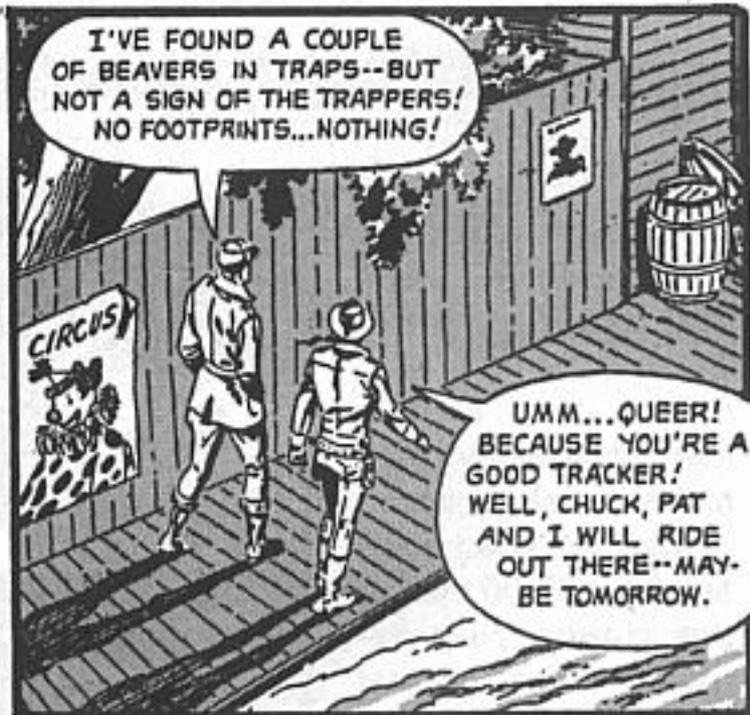
**MADISON  
SQUARE  
GARDEN**

8th Ave. at 50th St.  
New York

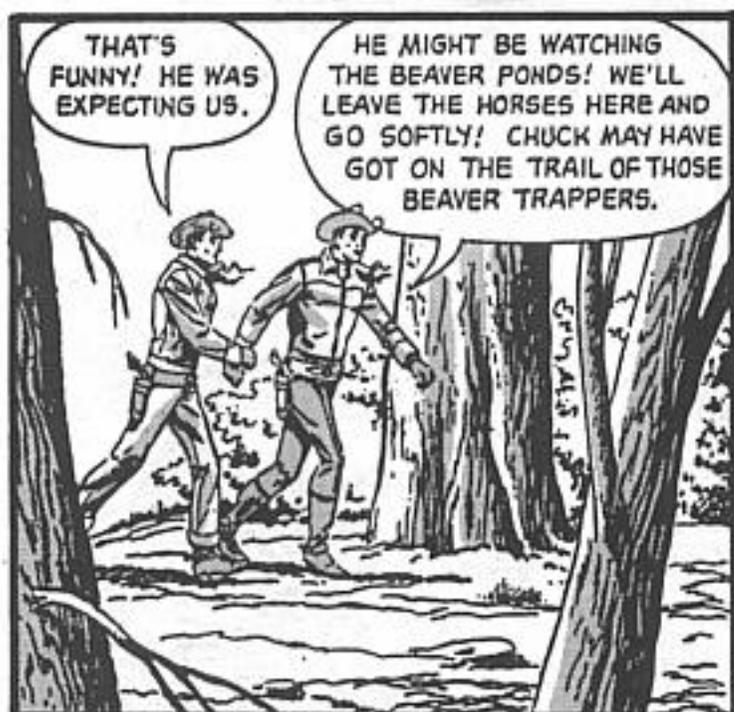
# Roy Rogers™

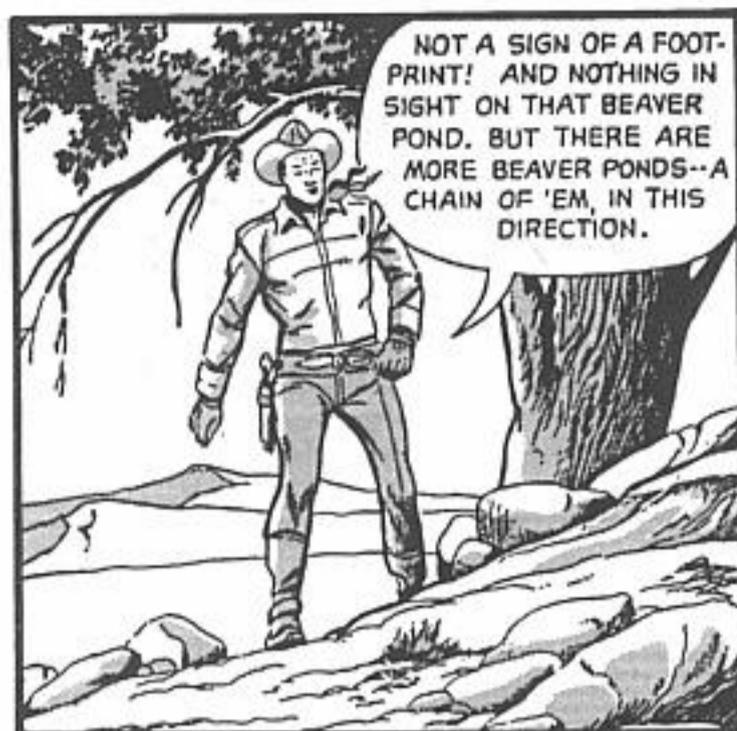
and  
**TRIGGER**

**ROY ROPES  
A PARTNER**



**Art by JOHN BUSCEMA**





LIKE A STRIKING SNAKE, NICK WHIPS UP THE RIFLE FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE BOAT-- BUT ROY, SEEING THE MOVEMENT, DODGES...

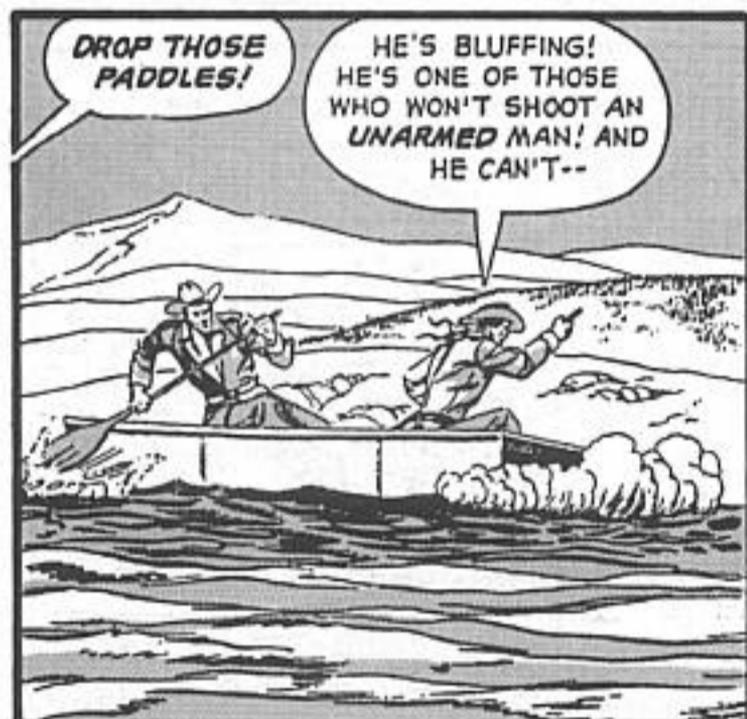
...DRAWING HIS PISTOL AND FIRING IN THE SAME SPLIT SECOND!



NOW-- PUSH  
OVER HERE!  
QUICK!



NO! NOBODY'S TAKING  
ME IN! PADDLE, NICK!



DROP THOSE  
PADDLES!

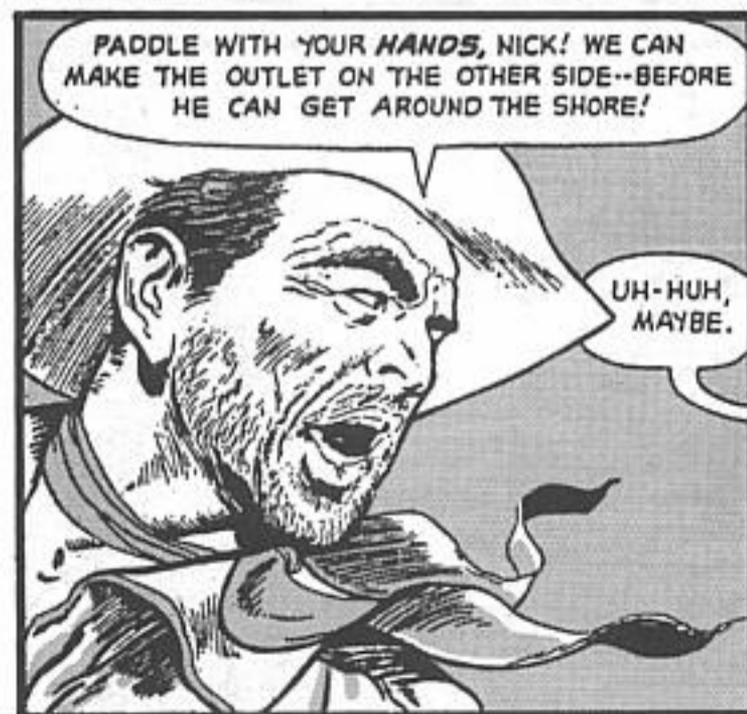
HE'S BLUFFING!  
HE'S ONE OF THOSE  
WHO WON'T SHOOT AN  
UNARMED MAN! AND  
HE CAN'T--



YOU'RE  
WRONG,  
FELLA!

YEOW!

BANG!  
BANG!

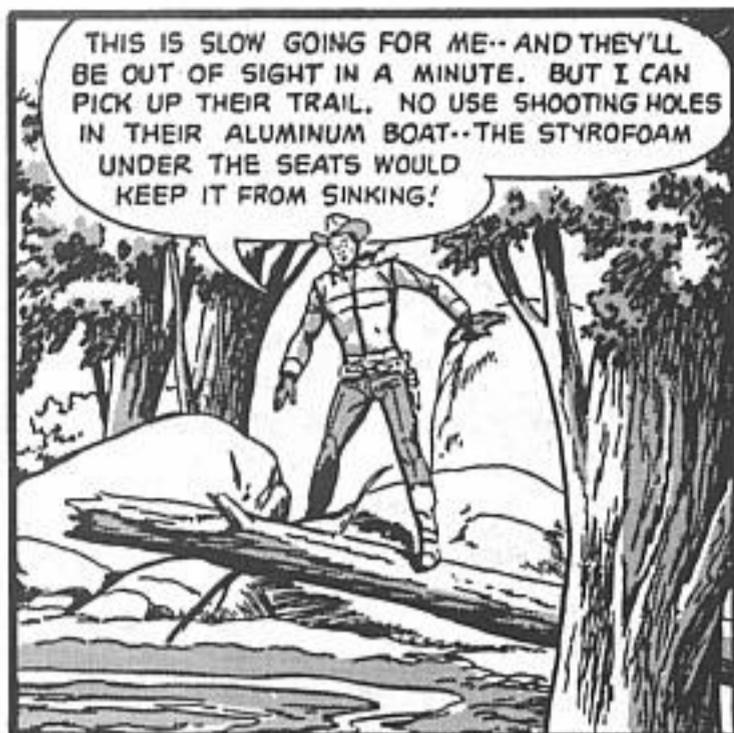


PADDLE WITH YOUR *HANDS*, NICK! WE CAN  
MAKE THE OUTLET ON THE OTHER SIDE--BEFORE  
HE CAN GET AROUND THE SHORE!

UH-HUH,  
MAYBE.



THEY'RE RIGHT--  
I'M STUMPED!





DIVE AGAIN, NICK!

A PARTNER!  
THAT COW MOOSE  
IS A HOMELY OLD  
GAL, BUT I  
LOVE HER!



CLIMB, NICK!  
SHE'S CLOSE!

WHOOSH!  
UNHH!



THE DARN  
OLD FOOL!

IF SHE KEEPS THAT  
UP, SHE'LL KNOCK  
THE **BLASTED**  
TREE OVER!

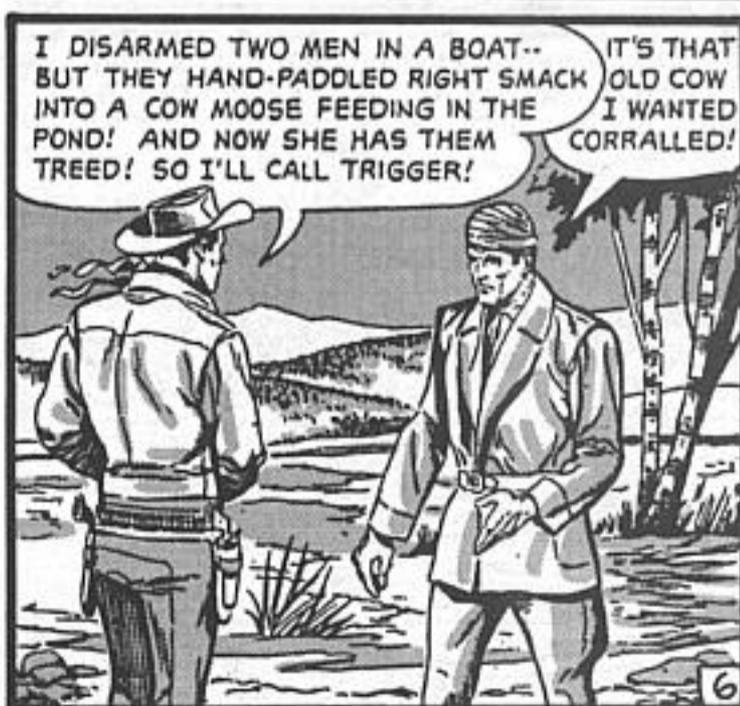


THE OLD LADY WILL  
KEEP 'EM THERE FOR  
A WHILE! I'LL GO  
BACK AND SEE HOW  
CHUCK IS COMING  
ALONG AND CALL  
TRIGGER.



WHAT WAS ALL  
THE GUNPLAY,  
ROY? YOU HAD  
ME WORRIED.

NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT,  
PAT. BUT I CAUGHT YOUR  
POACHERS, CHUCK! AND I'VE  
GOT A **PARTNER** TAKING  
CARE OF THEM FOR ME!



I DISARMED TWO MEN IN A BOAT--  
BUT THEY HAND-PADDLED RIGHT SMACK  
INTO A COW MOOSE FEEDING IN THE  
POND! AND NOW SHE HAS THEM  
TREED! SO I'LL CALL TRIGGER!

IT'S THAT  
OLD COW  
I WANTED  
CORRALLED!



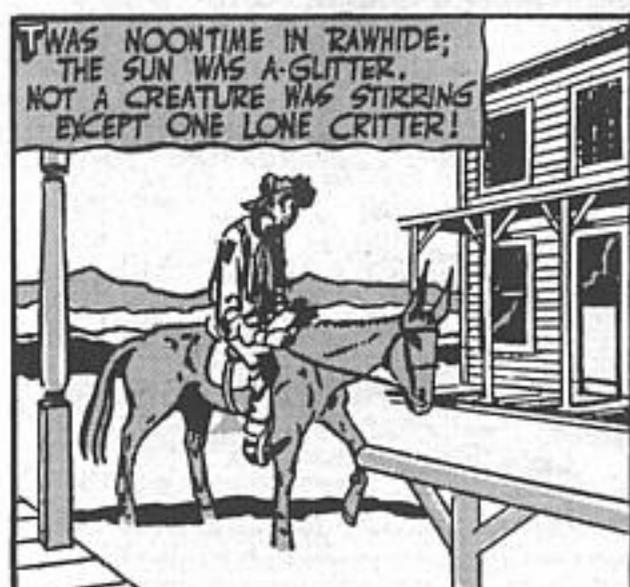




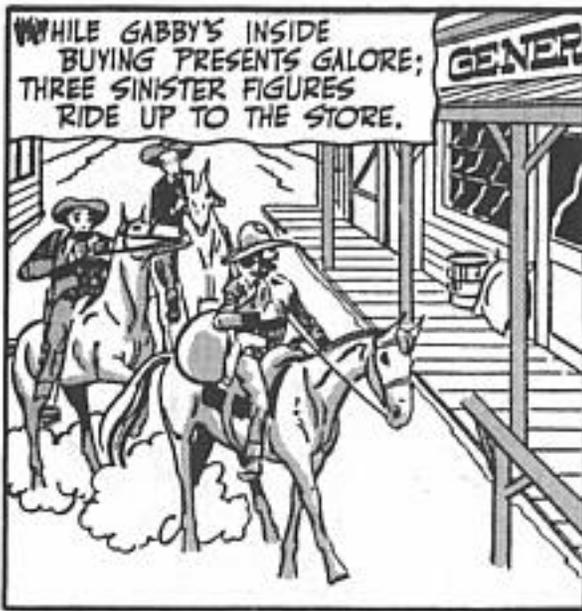


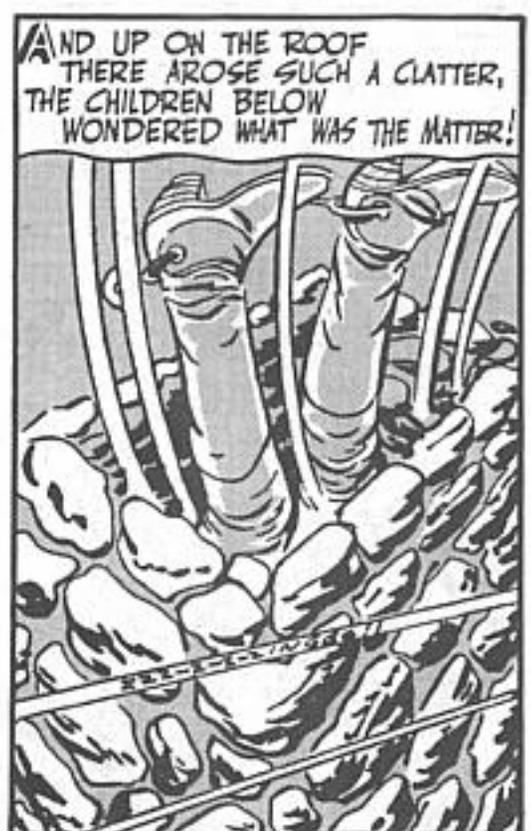
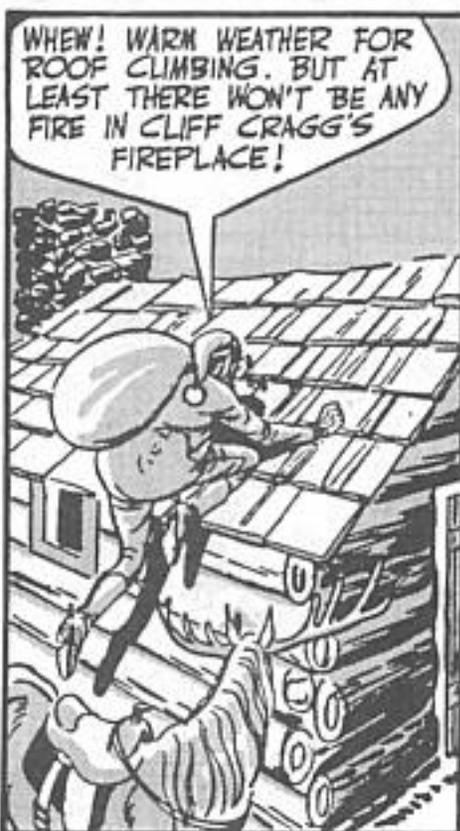
# GABBY HAYES

## in SHOOTING AT SANTA



Art by LEONARD FRANK







# COWBOY HEAVEN

## EDDIE DEAN

On March 4, 1999, the world lost one of the last of the Matinee Cowboy Western stars... Eddie Dean. He was born in Posey, Texas in 1907 and moved to California in 1936 where he began getting small, supporting parts in Western films. Possessing an excellent singing voice, Eddie made a name for himself on radio as early as 1930.

In 1945, PRC launched Dean in his own starring role movie series which included *SONG OF OLD WYOMING*. The earliest entries were in color. Working in support were Al "Lash" LaRue (who later became a Western star in his own right) and sidekick Roscoe Ates. The series ended in 1948.

I first met Eddie at Western Film Festivals... even before I had seen him in a film. My best memory of him was at the 1976 Central Florida festival. Monte Hale and film producer Caruth C. Byrd had adjoining suites where a few of us would gather to listen to Eddie sing. Wow, talk about your moments to remember. I'll always remember Eddie as open, warm and friendly. His beaming smile shown clear across the room.

Eddie was a constant guest at Western film festivals where he would gladly greet guests and entertain at the banquets. He was one star who really appreciated the attention that fans bestowed upon him. He is survived by his wife, Dearest.

In the 1980's we talked with Eddie about producing an Eddie Dean Western comic book. Eddie was all for it but, unfortunately, the fans didn't support the project and so it fell by the wayside. That's a shame.



EDDIE DEAN with fellow star Sunset Carson in 1983 at the Memphis Film Festival.

## KIRK ALYN

Born Oct. 8, 1910, Kirk Alyn was a former Broadway chorus boy and vaudeville entertainer before playing bit parts and supporting roles in Hollywood films. He died March 14, 1999.



Tho not a Western star per se, Kirk Alyn did play support in several oaters. He is best remembered as the hero in many action packed serials that played with your favorite Westerns at movie matinees.

Kirk Alyn portrayed BLACKHAWK for Columbia Pictures and SUPERMAN in two serials for the same company. In 1971 he wrote and published a book on his film career entitled *A JOB FOR SUPERMAN*. He also starred in cliffhangers for Republic Pictures. From 1970 on he was guest at many film and comic book conventions.





ROY ROGERS  
SON OF THE CORNBOAT  
TRIGGER  
THE SMALLEST HORSE IN THE WESTERN

RAINBOW  
OVER  
TEXAS  
REPUBLIC PICTURE