Smashing Action!
BY THE GREATEST COWBOY OF 'EM ALL
"WE’LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T-N-T IN YOUR FISTS"

Says JOE LOUIS, Great World Champion

"Yes we Champions can build you a new, power-packed rippling-muscled body. Our training secrets have worked wonders for thousands of other fellows and we can do the same for you.

If you're weak or skinny, Mickey Mantle will build your body—turn flabby muscles into steel FAST. If you want speed and stamina, Bob Cousy can make you fast LOTS OF FUN.

No matter what your size, shape or condition, we have proved we can help you. It's simple. It's easy. Find out how NSC's Stars make you a real man in just 15 minutes of fun a day at home!

Extra! I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for only 10c—if you'll write today. So send me the coupon below right away!"

Sincerely,

Joe Louis

LET 20 GREAT STARS GIVE YOU POWER...SKILL...CONFIDENCE

Famous Sport Stars are waiting to train you in 15 exciting minutes a day. Ted Kluszewski explains his Conditioning secrets. Yogi Berra builds up your confidence. Kid Gavilan teaches you self-defense. You'll be the envy of your friends when you are "in the know" on the Champions' training routines for Baseball, Football, Boxing, Basketball and other Sports.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

JOE LOUIS, c/o NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. AL-47
33 West 48th Street, New York 36, N.Y.

Dear Joe,

☐ Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how The National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body

☐ Enclosed is 10c. Include your famous Fight Secrets

NAME ___________________________ AGE _______

ADDRESS ___________________________

CITY ___________________________ STATE _______

☐ Check here for special booklet if under 15

ROCKET LANE Volume 9, Number 77 OCTOBER 1957
Published bimonthly by Charlton Comics Group. Executive offices and office of publication, Charlton Building, Derby, Conn. Second Class Mailing privileges authorized at the Post Office at Derby, Conn. Prices per copy 10c. Subscription 12 issues $1.20. Copyright 1957 by Charlton Comics Group, Pat Masulli, Executive Editor. (Printed in U.S.A.)
Folks hereabouts still talk about the day of that giant-sized ruckus when Rocky Lane tangled with...

There's going to be no interference until you count those furs, Dillon.

It all started with Trapper Sam hauling a passel of baled-up pelts into Bart Dillon's lonely trading post...

Count 'em and pay me off, Dillon. I'm achin' to catch up on some easy livin'!

Hmm... totes up to two hundred pelts, Sam?

What in tarnation? Two-fifty... and you know it!
YOU'RE TRYIN' TO SHORT-COUNT THE RANCH HANDS, MEN! WE'RE ALL MY MEN! EVERY LAST ONE OF USAINS TO SWEAR THAT YOU STOMPED INTO THE POST LIKE A LOCỔ STEER...

HE'S STARTIN' A RUCKUS, SAAM... WHAT'RE YOU WAITIN' FOR?

HEY? THERE'S A HEAP OF WITNESSES HERE, SAAM... AND THEY'RE ALL MY MEN! EVERY LAST ONE OF USAINS TO SWEAR THAT YOU STOMPED INTO THE POST LIKE A LOCÖZ STEER...

...AND WHEN WE TRIED TO QUIET YOU DOWN, YOU FORCED US TO DO IT PERMANENT-LIKE IN SELF-DEFENSE!

I GET IT, YOU LOW-DOWN THIEVIN' COYOTE! AND THAT WAY, YOU'LL WIND UP WITH ALL MY PELTS.

WELL, TRAPPER SAAMAINS TO GO DOWN FIGHTIN'.

KRAK! KRAK!

PILED 'EM UP BY THROWIN' THAT CHAIR... BUT THEIR LAST SHOT CREASED MY SHOULDER.
GET ON HIS TRAIL, MEN! IF HE LIVES TO TALK, EVERY TRAPPER IN THE TERRITORY WILL COME STAMPEDIN' AFTER US.

THAT LOG... IF I (GASP) CAN CROSS IT, I'LL HAVE A FAIR CHANCE OF HOLDIN' 'EM OFF FROM THE FAR BANK.

BUT HALF-WAY ACROSS...

I - I'M FALLIN' IN!

NO NEED TO SQUEEZE TRIGGER; THAT CURRENT'S RUNNIN' SO SWIFT. IT WON'T BE BUT A FEW MINUTES BEFORE SAM GETS SWEPT OVER SAWTOOTH FALLS.

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WHOAA-UP, BLACKJACK -- LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY'S IN TROUBLE DOWN THERE.
AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA
Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —
only 2 x 1/4”

ONLY
$1.98

Bombs existing event just happen. You're not alone because your camera is home. Just snap the print of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy men. No bugging. Fills any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken wherever you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and frame exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes seven pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only $1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL
We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return it to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP.
Dept.CA-11
25 Wilbur St.
Lincoln, N. Y.

Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for $1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I return it within 10 Days Free Trial and I get my money refunded on the spot.

Name
Address

FREE! ELIZABETH II COLONIES STAMPS
and other big offers!

RUSH COUPON AT ONCE! Here's one of the most exciting offers ever made to stamp collectors. Get this big, generous collection FREE — scarce, beautiful stamps from many of the most interesting, far-flung British Colonies all over the world. Aden, Fiji Islands, North Borneo, Cyprus, Singapore, Bermuda, many more. All different, all genuine. PLUS — FREE copy of helpful "Stamp Collector's Guide". That's not all! Also FREE, color reproduction and Fascinating story of a 1p stamp worth $50,000. Other valuable offers included for your free inspection. Offer may be withdrawn soon so rush coupon today. If coupon is clipped, send 10c for postage and handling to GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. COAK, Calais, Maine.

GET 3 BIG OFFERS FREE!

NAME
ADDRESS

RUSH TODAY! LIMITED OFFER!
YOU STICK YOUR NECK OUT A MITE TOO FAR THIS TIME, ROCKY. NOW THE TWO OF US WILL GO OVER THOSE FALLS!

WE'RE NOT OVER YET, SAM! GET A GOOD HOLD ON ME! THE OTHER END OF THIS ROPE AROUND MY MIDDLE...

NOBODY ELSE BUT YOU, ROCKY, AND THAT MOUNT OF YOURS COULDN'T HAVE SAVED US. I'M RIGHT-OBLIGED!

...IS TIED TO THE POMMEL OF BLACKJACK'S SADDLE! PULL, BLACKJACK--PULL!

HKNOW! MADE IT!

THIS BANDAGE SHOULD DO YOU FOR A SPELL, SAM. NOW WHAT ABOUT TELLING ME THE WHOLE STORY?

BE GLAD TO, ROCKY, AND SOON AS I DO, THE TWO OF US ARE GON' TO SWING RIGHT INTO ACTION.
I'VE HEARD OF OTHER TRAPPERS WHO MET THEIR END AT DILLON'S TRADING POST. YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT SWINGING INTO ACTION, SAM, BUT THAT SHOULDER OF YOURS IS IN BAD SHAPE, SO I RECKON I'LL GO BY MY LONESOME.

WHAT? ME MISS THAT RUCKUS? I'M GOIN' WITH YOU, ROCKY. THIS HERE'S MORE MY FIGHT THAN YOURS, AN' I AIM TO...

BETTER SHAKE SOME HORSE SENSE INTO THE OLD MAVERICK, BLACKJACK?

HEY! MY SHOULDER! SET HIM DOWN, BLACKJACK.

SORRY, SAM--BUT THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY TO CONVINCE A STUBBORN MULE LIKE YOU THAT YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE FOR A RUCKUS! NOW YOU SET HERE TILL I COME BACK. I'M GOING TO BORROW SOME PELTS FROM A NEARBY CACHE, AND TAKE THEM INTO DILLON'S POST FOR A SQUARE COUNT--OR ELSE.

NOT LONG AFTER...

HMM, RECKON THAT HOMBRE WITH THE RIFLE IS ONE OF DILLON'S MEN. SURE HOPE HE'S A FAST SLEEPER.

COUNT THESE PELTS, DILLON, AND COUNT THEM RIGHT.

PSSST! HE'S NO TRAPPER, HE'S ROCKY LANE, HE MUST BE ON TO US, BOSS!
WE WON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! SIGNAL THE MEN TO MOVE RIGHT IN ON HIM.

I'M WAITING, DILLON!

THIS WHAT YOU WERE WAITIN' FOR, ROCKY LANE?

BUT ROCKY LANE WAS EXPECTING A FAST MOVE THAT DAY...

THIS'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU THERE IN FRONT...

...WHILE THESE PELOTS DO A JOB ON YOU SIDEWINDERS BEHIND ME.'

AS FOR YOU VARMIN'S OVER BY THE SIDE WALL...

...THIS'LL PUT YOU OUT OF ACTION.
WHERE ARE YOU, DILLON? EVERYBODY'S HAVING BARRELS OF FUN!

NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULDN'T JOIN IN!

Lucky I woke up in time! Here's where I get rid of Rocky Lane — and the whole gang goes free.

W-WE'VE HAD ENOUGH, LANE!

JUST THEN...

Hey!

LATER... Now what would've happened if I'd listened to you, Rocky, when you told me to stay set back at the falls? You'd have been GUNNED DOWN FOR SURE -- THAT'S WHAT!

I SPOTTED THAT GUARD SLEEPING OUTSIDE AND MADE SURE TO EMPTY HIS RIFLE BEFORE GOING INTO THE POST. BUT IF IT MAKES SAM FEEL GOOD TO THINK HE SAVED ME, LET HIM KEEP THINKING JUST THAT.

END
ROCKY LANE WESTERN

NO LAWMEN ALLOWED

WHEN LAPE RANDALL FIRST SETTLED IN THE WEST, THERE WAS NO LAW TO SPEAK OF. BUT HE AND HIS GROWING SONS MAINAINED PEACE WITH AN IRON FIST. BUT THERE CAME A DAY WHEN EVEN LAPE'S STRENGTH WASN'T ENOUGH... AND MARSHAL ROCKY LANE WAS ASSIGNED TO BEING LAW WHERE THERE NEVER HAD BEEN ANY BEFORE!

GET 'MI, BOYS! WE DON'T WANT ANY OUTSIDERS TELLIN' US HOW TO RUN THING LONE.

I WOULDN'T BE HERE IF YOU MAVERICKS DIDN'T RIDE THE OUTLAW TRAIL!

THE CHIEF MARSHAL'S OFFICE HAD SEVERAL REPORTS FROM LAPE RANDALL'S TERRITORY. FINALLY, ROCKY LANE WAS CALLED IN...

LAVE RANDALL IS HONEST... BUT HARD! WHEN THERE WAS NO TROUBLE UP THERE, WE LET HIM ALONE. BUT IT'S DIFFERENT NOW...

HOW, CHIEF? WHAT'S WRONG?

EVERYTHING... RUSTLING, A FEW HOLD-UPS... AND KNOWN OUTLAWS ARE MAKING THEIR HEADQUARTERS THERE. GO UP THERE AND STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT.

SOUNDS NICE AND EASY. I'LL GIVE IT A TRY, CHIEF!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW, B... HEY?

TRY SOME OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE, DRUGGERS.

WELL, I RECKON THEY JUST DON'T LIKE STRANGERS HERE, BLACKJACK! BUT WE'RE STAYIN' ANYHOW.

ROCKY MET THE SAME HOSTILITY IN TOWN. THEY ACTED AS IF THEY WERE AFRAID TO TALK TO HIM...

SAY, MISTER, CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE TO FIND MR. LAFE RANDALL?

ROCKY LANE WESTERN

WE'LL SCARE THE LIVIN' LIGHTS OUT OF HIM! HE WOON'T STAY LONG.

HE TURNED LOOSE A LOT OF LEAD THOUGH, CLEM. WE'LL BETTER PLAY IT CAUTIOUS WITH THAT RANDY.

SO YOU BOYS WASTED ALL THAT PONDER TO MAKE ME FEEL AT HOME? YOU OWE ME A NEW HAT, MISTER?

NO! TRY THE ELITE BAR! ONE OF THE RANDALS MANS OUT OVER THERE.

TRY AN' COLLECT, BUSTER. YUM GOT OFF LUCKY!
ROCKY LANE WESTERN

LISTEN, PILGRIM, US RANDALL'S RUN THIS TERRITORY, AN' WE DON'T WANT Yuh HERE. NOW GIT ON YOUR HOSS AN' BEAT IT!

GET 'IM, CLEM! A STACKED DECK AGAIN. THIS TIME I CAN SEE WHO I'M FIGHTING!

CAN'T BE DONE, RANDALL--AND KEEP YOUR PAWS OFF ME!

GET OFF MY BACK BUSTER!

I'LL BREAK Yuh... UNGH!

YOU'RE A LITTLE SOFT FOR THIS, RANDALL!

WELL DONE, STRANGER! IT SEEMS MY SON PICKED THE WRONG MAN Tuh BULLY THIS TIME!

RECKON HE DID, MISTER RANDALL!

I'M MARSHAL ROCKY LANE! I HOPE WE'LL GET ALONG ALL RIGHT, MR. RANDALL!

WE WILL IF YOU'RE LEANIN' REAL SOON! WE DON'T NEED LAWMEN HERE!

U Yuh PASJS OFP ME /
ROCKY LANE WESTERN

THOSE DAYS ARE OVER. CLEM, GET YOUR HORSE AWAY GET MR. RANDALL! I'M HERE TO STAY.

YOU CAN DO AS YOU LIKE LANE! IF YUH ASK US, MARSHAL. CLEM RANDALL TELS US TO SEE CLEM AND HE JUST LAUGHS AT US!

THERE'S SOME WHO WANT LAW HERE. MARSHAL, WE'LL DROP BY YOUR ROOM IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU...

LET'S TAKE ROCKY LANE WESTERN. YOU GET YOUR STUFF!

THE NEXT DAY, MARSHAL LANE AND BLACKJACK COVERED A LOT OF TERRITORY...

WHAT ARE YUH SNEAKIN' AROUND HERE FOR? CLEM DIDN'T SAY... ROCKY LANE!

THANKS, MEN. I'LL LOOK AROUND TOMORROW.

WHETHER YUH GET THE RUSTLERS OR NOT, WE NEED A LAWMAN HERE. MARSHAL! WE'LL BACK YUH UP WHEN YUH NEED IT.

WE BEEN ALL LOSIN' STOCK! BUT OLD LIFE RANDALL TELS US TO SEE CLEM AND HE JUST LAUGHS AT US!

WHAT ARE YUH SNEAKIN' AROUND HERE FOR? CLEM DIDN'T SAY...

THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER! NOW I'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS.

LIFE RANDALL THOUGHT THAT HIS BENEVOLENT RULE HAD THINGS UNDER CONTROL... BUT ROCKY LANE HEARD A DIFFERENT STORY THAT NIGHT...

HENRY, I DIDN'T HEAR OF A RANCH THIS FAR OUT. IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A BRANDING CHUTE AND CORRAL. LET'S TAKE A LOOK!
LIKE AN EARTH SATELLITE!
FLYING SAUCER!
MYSTERY!

FLASH! SCIENTISTS HAVE JUST LAUNCHED THE FIRST EARTH SATELLITE. ANYONE SPOTTING IT PLEASE CALL US AT ONCE!

GOOD WORK BETTY AND JIM! YOU ARE THE FIRST TO SPOT OUR NEW OBSERVATION SATELLITE!

GOSH! HERE ARE BETTY AND JIM'S PICTURES IN TODAY'S PAPER!
HOW DO YOU KIDS EVER GET A RADIO, A TELESCOPE AND BINOCULARS?

IT WAS EASY, KIDS - WE EARNED THEM, AND LOTS MORE SWELL PREMIUMS, SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO OUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!

MAIL COUPON ("Puzzles" will be sent to you absolutely FREE)

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. CC-99 Tyrone, Pa

Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with pictures) I will send 100% of amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE "PUZZLES"

NAME____________________ AGE____________________
ST.____________________ A D BOX.____________________
TOWN____________________ ZONE NO.____________________
PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Mail coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY Dept. CC-99 Tyrone, Pa
But first let's get rid of the hardware. That's better.

Clem'll make yuh wish... Oww...

I've seen your handsome pan before, haven't I? On a reward dodger in the office! Before I take you in, you may as well tell me what Clem Randall's game is.

Clem won't let you get away with this.

Come on, talk! What's Randall's game?

Go ahead, Al, tell him! It won't do him any good.

You won't be needing guns, Marshall! Get in the cabin.

Have fun, Randall! It won't last long.

So the ranchers were right! You're the head of the rustlers and hold-up gang.

Why deny it? The old man just pays me wages. I had to figure on some way to get my own bankroll. Doin' all right, too.

The law will get you sooner or later. Rain...

There won't be any if we don't let 'em come here.
All right, Randall. My turn will come!

You're all through, Lane. Stop kidding yourself...

Clem, you've got some explaining to do! What's this about rustlin' and outlaws I just heard?

What are you buttin' in for?

Thanks for the gun, Clem.

That takes care of these two, but there must be others.

There are all prisoners of war. I heard about the rustling and tracked the rustlers here. I didn't know my son was involved.

But even if I knew it was Clem, I'd have done the same! I'm glad now you came, Marshal. Take them all to jail.

All right, Mr. Randall. Thanks for helping me out.

And so the law came to the land where there had been no lawmen allowed! And Rocky Lane went on to fight crime and criminals wherever they could be found...

Come on, Black Jack. That job's cleaned up. Let's get back for a new job before we both get fat and lazy.
Ma Perkins ran the best eating place in Newton City. True, there were other establishments that served you a variety of items known as food, but Ma Perkins was the only cook who could give you fresh eggs. Her husband guarded the valuable chickens that had been brought from the East.

At one table was a very big man seated on a chair that only could accommodate half of him. He must have weighed at least two hundred and sixty pounds. Yet he was all muscle and at the moment was enjoying eating half a dozen fried eggs. He was so busy with his food that he didn't notice the thin young girl who had entered the place. She looked around and finally spotted the large man. Slowly she walked over to him and stopped at his table.

"I'll give you a thousand dollars in gold to leave town before noon," she said calmly. "My dad is going to finish his section of the railroad. There is nothing the Central can do to stop him. All you can do is to cause trouble and perhaps bloodshed. Maybe you frighten others, but I'm not scared."

The man at the table slowly shifted his eyes from his plate to the girl. She was hardly more than nineteen and rather pretty. Her corn colored hair was tied in a knot at the back of her head and her eyes were blue. The man removed a big napkin he had tied around his neck. The young girl took one look at the U.S. Marshall badge he was wearing and blushed.

"Oh," she apologized, "Can you please forgive me? I thought you were George Judd."

"I happen to be Harry Hewitt, U.S. Marshal for the district," he explained. "I am out here to see that law and order are kept. We have enough trouble on our hands with rustlers, gun fighters, Indians off the reservation, and angry wagon men. Now we have two railroads about to fight each other. You just come with me to the table at the other side. Somebody you want to meet."

The girl followed the big man and both stopped at a table where a young thin man was seated comfortably.

"Well," he greeted, "A good sight for sore eyes. How are you Harry? How's the wife and the three kids? And just who is this beautiful girl you brought over?"

"She's the daughter of Dan Parker. He's in charge of the construction crew of the Pacific group. Seems she wants to give you money to leave town and not start trouble. She must be a bit mixed up with a lot of things. Nobody starts trouble here, and nobody pays anybody money to avoid trouble. Furthermore, she has the wrong idea about you and your work."

The famous trouble shooter for the Central railroad arose from his chair. The three started walking out of Ma Perkins place after all bills were paid.

"You have a first name?" asked George Judd.

"Edith," was the reply.

"Then let me make this clear," continued George Judd. "We won't interfere with what your father is doing, and we won't interfere with us. I guess you have heard all kinds of stories about me, but get this one fact straight and the Marshall here will tell you it is true: My job is also to keep law. The United States Government is paying a bonus to get the tracks through. I hold a special federal authorization to keep law and order. So just don't worry your pretty head about a thing."

Outside the horses were hitched to the rail. A man was riding at full speed down the one
street of the town. He stopped in front of the trouble shooter and dismounted.

"You better come at once. Looks like trouble. John Boxill and his boys are hinting they can stop raids by the Indians for a fee. The old game they tried in Kaosas. Dan Parker is over with Mike Delaney."

The rider remounted his horse. The Marshal, George Judd, and Edith Parker soon were on their mounts. Three quarters of an hour of hard riding brought them to where the iron rails were being laid. They dismounted. Angry voices were being heard. Mike Delaney went over to George Judd.

"They want me to put them on the payroll. Tried the same with Dan Parker. Guess they are tired of being buffalo hunters. I told them to move on. Said they would remain right here."

John Boxill was a bearded man who had built up an evil reputation in the West. George Judd walked right up to him.

"You are on private property. Now get off and stay off."

John Boxill's right hand dropped closer to the butt of his .44. The movement was not lost upon the keen eyes of George Judd.

"You might be able to get your six shooter half out of the holster," he warned, "But you would never live to fire it. So take my advice. Relax and get out of here."

The bearded man grinned and signaled to his men to leave. He had no desire to try anything with the man who had the reputation of being the fastest on the draw in the West. When they had gone, Dan Parker walked over to George Judd.

"Took a lot of nerve to outface him. I guess the stories I have heard about you must be all wrong."

"Depends upon what you have heard," was the reply. "But you can watch how I am going to handle him. Mike, build me a signaling fire."

For the next half hour, George Judd was busy sending up smoke messages. Then from a high mountain peak in the distance came back other smoke signals.

"Chief Red Wing knows what to expect and what to do," he informed those watching him in awe. "In this West, if you want trouble, you can have it."

Onward went the rails. The graders and their men were ahead of the railmen. The work of the grading gang was done largely by plows, scrapers and teams, supplemented by shovel and wheelbarrow. Long plank walks were built for runways and perspiring men wheeled great loads of dirt and dumped them. When rocks were encountered, hand drills and black powder were used to dislodge the stoves. Then came the track layers. They rolled out of bed early in the morning, ate a hearty breakfast and started working. Their task was the placing of ties on the grade, carrying the rails, and spiking them down. They normally laid a mile of track a day when the weather was good. Edith saw a lot of George Judd. She noticed a worried expression on his face.

"What's bothering you, George?" she asked.

"John Boxill and his men will strike soon," he explained. "We are ready. I wish your father would realize the danger. He feels everything is fine."

Two o'clock later it happened. Edith was in her tent when she heard the shooting. John Boxill and his raiders had struck. They had set fire to a vast store of supplies which were now burning, and then they had vanished. In the morning George Judd paid the burnt camp a visit.

"I tried my best to warn you," he said. "However, Chief Red Wing did his best to try to prevent the raid. They laid a trap and caught the men as they returned. They will all be turned over to Federal authorities. Marshal Harry Hewitt and his men have gone out to the Indian camp to get their prisoners. If I can help you in any way, let me know."

A man walked up to George Judd and handed him a message which he carefully read. There was a slight smile on his face. He went over to Edith.

"I have to return to St. Louis at the end of the week. Will you go with me as my wife?"

She was in his arms and her lips met his. That was her way of answering in the affirmative. When she spoke she asked a simple question.

"Small or big wedding?"

"The biggest one the West has ever seen," replied her husband-to-be. "We will have all the men of our railroad together, and we do have to invite Chief Red Wing. We happen to be blood brothers. The best man will be the Marshall. He really brought us together."

Edith was quick to realize he had used a peculiar expression.

"Our railroad?" she questioned.

"The Pacific and the Central have just merged. So it is one big railroad. We build up to the pass and then single track across. Yes, darling, our railroad. We build it and protect it."

And above the din of the noise could be heard the shout of the railmen:

"Spike Those Rails! Spike Those Rails."

---THE END---
Howdy, "Podners":

Riding bog is the toughest, dirtiest, most dangerous chore on the range. You see, when the rivers get swollen and spill over, they turn the bottoms of the ranges into beds of mud, which sometimes get to be nigh waist deep. When a lot of critters (cattle) get bogged down in the mud, the bog-riders (cowboys) have to haul 'em out to save their lives... which is easier said than done. IT TAKES A POWERFUL LOT OF TEAM WORK between a cowboy and his horse, but I reckon TEAM WORK always was known to work wonders.

First off, only horses with plenty of "savvy" and experience are used. A raw bronc might get himself bogged down and that would be a fix. When a bog-riding sights a critter that's bogged down (stuck in the mud) he builds himself a big loop with his rope and eases his horse as close as possible. Then he ropes the critter by the horns and gives his horse a twist or two around his saddle horn, (this twist is called a dally) so he can ease up in case the critter is trying to get its feet under it and draw itself up while the horse is slowly hauling it out.

Most of the critters that are bogged down'll fight the bog-riding and that's where the bog-riding depends on his horse and... TEAM WORK. Your horse has to "savvy" his rope signals right well, too. Most horses are taught to give a little slack when you give your rope a yank or two and to pull when you "snake" the slack back at him.

It's important to remember that saving all those lives on the bog-line can be put right down to... TEAM WORK. So let's all of us Pards get the hang of working together, whether it's at home or while riding the bog-line, 'cause team work is what makes a "PODNER" out of a fellow.

Your pals, Allan "Rocky" Lane and Black Jack.
VINCE LARGO, HOLD-UP MAN, GAMBLER, AND DEADLY WITH HIS TWIN COLTS, WAS WANTED IN THREE STATES. BUT TILL ROCKY LANE TOOK THE TRAIL, NO ONE HAD GOTTEN CLOSE TO HIM...

LARGO TRIED TO LOSE ME AT FIRST -- BUT HE LEFT A CLEAR TRAIL FOR THE LAST FEW MILES. HE FEELS SAFE NOW.

THE TOWN HAD NO NAME ... JUST A FEW SHACKS THAT HELD A CONCENTRATION OF THE WORST OUTLAWS IN THE WEST...

I PUT MY FOOT IN IT THIS TIME! THERE'S MORE ONLOOKERS HERE ON THE STREET THAN I COULD FIND IN JAIL!
YOU GET ALL THIS!

- Automatic firing BB Machine Gun with swirl base
- Complete 21-piece task force selected of:
  - infantrymen
  - tanks
  - gunners
- trucks
- cruisers
- battleship
- jet planes
- bombers
- riflemen
- space ships
- full supply of BBs

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

This is the newest, most sensational action toy out, and we’re so sure that you will be delighted, that we offer a full 10 day Free Trial. If you are not 100% satisfied simply return for full refund. You risk nothing. We know you’re going to be delighted so we make this amazing offer.

A Complete Thrilling Combat Unit At Your Command

Now you can be Commander-In-Chief of this complete task force. You can deploy your troops, navy and air force for attack or defense and ever pitched battle is won, at your perfect plastic model of an actual machine gun passes into devastating action blazing your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BBs and then fire away. It’s operated by a crank and sets up in a jiffy. The swirl base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range, and it’s removable so that you can carry your machine gun wherever you go. Fires automatically as many deadly BBs as you want as fast as you desire. And, you get a complete 21-piece Task Force of soldiers, tanks, gunners, trucks, bombers, cruisers, battleships and space ships. Plus a full supply of BBs all for only $1.00 + 25c shipping charges. Don’t delay! Order Now!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Dept.BB-7
Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun and Complete Task Force Armada on 10 day Free Trial. If I am not completely satisfied, I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose $1.00 + 25c shipping charges. Same money back guarantee
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME ____________________________
ADDRESS __________________________

ROCKY LANE WESTERN

SO YUH FINALLY GOT HERE. LAW-MAN! NOW WHAT DO YUH DO?

NOT MUCH, I GUESS! I KINDA THINK YE'VE GOT A FEW DROPS OF WHISKEY BEHIND ME LARGO!

THAT'S RIGHT, LANE! NOW SHUCK THEM IRONS.

THE POPULATION WAS ALMOST ENTIRELY COMPOSED OF OWL-HOOTERS. THERE WAS NO LAW AND THEY WANTED NONE... DAD QUIGLEY RAN THE TOWN HIS WAY!

STEP INSIDE, I'M SETTIN' UP THE REFRESHMENTS.

NOT FOR ME, QUIGLEY! I DON'T DRINK WITH OWL-HOOTERS!

IF YUH REFUSE THIS ONE, YOU'LL NEVER TURN DOWN ANOTHER. COME ON!

I GUESS A BOTTLE OF POP WOULDN'T HURT.

MEET GRIZZLY SMITH, LANE. HE'S BEEN HOPIN' TO TRY HIS LUCK WITH YUH.

I'LL BET! PUT HIM BACK IN HIS CAGE--I'M NOT INTERESTED.

ROCKY PRETENDED INDIFFERENCE... BUT THE GIANT ROUGH AND TUMBLE FIGHTER, COULDN'T BE IGNORED.

SMART GUY, HUH? I'LL FIX YUH!
I had everything behind that wallop... he didn't even budge! It looks bad for the home team.

Get 'im now, Grizzly! He can't dodge this time!

Let him go! I'll beat him anyway!

O.K., Grizzly, I know you can.

With a little help, that gun could be dangerous.

Think you could beat him fair and square!

Rocky knew it was a big order... but he knew he had to try or perish...

Son of a gun, that was a good one!

Though he was badly battered, Rocky kept at his huge opponent mercilessly! Then...
ROCKY LANE WESTERN

Sure, I'll even let him get a start on me! Give 'im his guns!

Hear that, Lane? If you go down, Vince will be in the clear!

The Secret Marshal knew better than to expect an even break, but he had no choice. He accepted the guns, checked the chambers, then took his place on the dusty street...

He's fast but I'm... the bullets are no good!

Dance, pilgrim, or I'll shoot your toes off!

Click!

Click!

Vince don't use his fists. Think you could outrun him, Vince?

Here we go, chump!

Hee, hee! Watch this, boys!

Go ahead, Largo -- but I'll come after you if I have to crawl!
ROCKY LANE WESTERN

WHAT'S THE MATTER, LANE? SOMETHIN' WRONG WITH THEIR GUNS?

BIG JOKE, QUIGLEY. WHAT'S THE NEXT GAG?

BENEATH THE RACIOUS LAUGHTER THERE WAS A SINISTER THREAT. THE SECRET MARSHAL KNEW THEY HAD NO INTENTION OF LETTING HIM GO ALONE...

LET ME TAKE CARE OF MY HORSE. NO USE MAKING HIM SUFFER. BECAUSE YOU HAVE A GRUDGE AGAINST ME QUIGLEY.

GO AHEAD, LANE. I'VE GOT PLANS FOR THAT HORSE.

DO IT GOOD, LANE! I HATE T'UH RIDE A SEEDY LOOKIN' NAG.

YOU'LL NEVER STRADDLE 'IM, QUIGLEY! SO DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

HE WAS ALWAYS BEING WATCHED... BUT ROCKY LANE SEEMED STRANGELY UNWORRIED...

I HAD FUN LANE, BUT IT'S GETTING STALE! PRETTY SOON YOU'LL HAVE T'UH STRAP ON THEM GUNS AN' TAKE WHAT'S COMIN' T'UH YOU.

IT SEEMED TO BE CERTAIN DEATH! THE OUTLAW'S HOWLED AS ROCKY WENT THROUGH THE PROCEDURE OF CHECKING THE DUD BULLET IN BOTH GUNS...

COME ON, LANE! LET'S GET THE COMEDY OVER WITH! YOU KNOW WHAT'S COMING.

I KNOW! LARGO... BUT DO YOU?

DRAW!
NOW, SONNY, I'LL FINISH YOU... OWW!

DROP 'IM! HE GOT LIVE BULLETS IN THEM GUNS!

TELL 'EM TO BE PEACEFUL, DAD QUIGLEY, OR DOWN YOU GO! EVEN IF I'M HIT, I'LL DROP YOU!

A-ALL RIGHT, LANE! LAY OFF, BOYS.

I ALWAYS CARRY SPARE SHELLS IN MY SADDLEBAGS! I GRABBED A FEW WHILE YOU WERE LAUGHIN' WHEN I BRUSHED DOWN BLACKJACK. I'VE GOT A MOVE ON, DOGIES! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR THE LOCK-UP!

YOUR OWLROOT HAVEN IS BUSTED, DAD! ANYONE LEFT HERE A COUPLE OF HOURS FROM NOW WILL BE WEARING IRON BRACELETS!

THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

EASE UP ON THEM TRIGGERS, LANE! WE WERE ONLY HAVIN' A LITTLE JOKE.

LOOKS LIKE THE OTHERS TOOK ALL THE HORSES, DAD. YOU AND LARGO ARE GONNA HAVE SORE FEET BY THE TIME WE GET BACK!

HOW'D HE GET THE SHELLS, YOU OLD FOOL? WE PUT DUDS IN HIS SIXES.

I ALWAYS CARRY SPARE SHELLS IN MY SADDLEBAGS! I GRABBED A FEW WHILE YOU WERE LAUGHIN' WHEN I BRUSHED DOWN BLACKJACK. I'VE GOT A MOVE ON, DOGIES! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR THE LOCK-UP!
I didn't mean I'd personally replace the cat. I meant I'd get you a new cat!

Well, you better make it snappy! I want that cat right away!

Don't go giving me any orders! I'll get it for you when I'm good and ready!

Listen, if you don't get that cat in a hurry, I'll kick you so hard, every time you sit down you'll leave much footprint.

If you so much as raise that foot, I'll hit you so hard on the jaw you'll be able to see down yore back without turning yore head! And if I say I can do it—

—You know I'm right!

I reckon so, but if you were as short as me and I was as tall as you, you would be mighty wrong!
WELL, IT SO HAPPENS YOU'RE NOT AS BIG AS ME; SO DON'T START UP WITH ME UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO MURDER YOU WITH ONE PUNCH!

NOW HOLD ON! EVEN YOU COULDN'T KILL ME WITH ONE PUNCH!

MAYBE I WOULDN'T KILL YOU WITH THE PUNCH, BUT YOU'LL STARVE TO DEATH BOUNCING!

I THINK YOU'RE AN AWFUL LIAR!

THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO A MAN WHO HAS DONE AS MUCH FOR HIS COUNTRY AS I HAVE!

THE ONLY THING YOU EVER DID FOR YOUR COUNTRY WAS TO MOVE TO THE CITY!

IF YOU WEREN'T SO DUMB, I WOULDN'T LET YOU TALK TO ME THAT WAY!

HOLD ON! ARE YOU THE ONE WHO'S GOING AROUND TELLING EVERYONE THAT I'M UNEDUCATED! I MERELY SAID YOUR SPELLING WAS ORIGINAL.

THAT'S A LIE! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH MY SPELLING!

OH NO? THEN LET ME HEAR YOU SPELL CONCEAL!

C-O-N-G-E-A-L!

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS?
OF COURSE I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS!

THEN LET ME HEAR YUH USE THE WORD IN A SENTENCE!

JACK CONEAL WALKED UP THE HILL—

NO! NO! STUPID! THAT'S JACK AND JILL, NOT CONEAL!

I WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YUH EVER ADMITTED I WAS RIGHT!

I'D BE WRONG!

JUST TALKING TO YUH IS BEGINNING TO BURN ME UP!

THE WATER ON YORE BRAIN SHOULD PUT OUT THE FLAME!

DON'T YUH HAVE A JOB YUH SHOULD BE GETTING TO?

NO! Muh BOSS FIRED ME PER LYING!

WHAT WERE YUH LYING ABOUT?

I WASN'T LYING ABOUT ANYTHING! HE FIRED ME PER LYING IN BED TOO LONG EVERY MORNING!

THEN WHY DIDN'T YUH GET AN ALARM CLOCK?

BECAUSE I CAN'T STAND THE SOUND OF MARCHING!
500 LARGE GLOSSY PICTURES
of World’s Greatest
SPORTS HEROES
8x10’s - 5x7’s - 4x5’s and Wallet Size

That's Right Fans ... this sensational
picture collection of the world's greatest sports stars is yours
ABSOLUTELY FREE ... while they last! You get all of your
favorite heroes from every field of competitive sport ... BASEBALL,
FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, BOXING, HOCKEY, TENNIS, GOLF, etc.
in exciting, action poses.

This is our gift to you for joining the All-American Sports Club,
America's exclusive new club dedicated to the democratic
principles of sportsmanship, fellowship and fairplay. Every sports
fan will want to take advantage of this terrific offer so
DON'T DELAY ... ACT NOW! Fill out and mail the attached coupon and we will rush your 500 pictures plus full membership
benefits by return mail.

Here's What You Get!
1. 500 action pictures
2. Free club bulletin
3. Lifetime membership card
4. All-American Sports Club plan
5. Chances to win valuable sports equipment

ALL FOR ONLY $1.00
No Gimmicks, Nothing to Buy,
No Extra Charges!

DONT DELAY ... MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

ALL-AMERICAN SPORTS CLUB
Carle Place, Long Island, New York Dept. CCC

Please RUSH my 500 pictures, membership card, club p-
and club news, included my bonus 8"x10" enlargement
I enclose $1.00 in full payment

Name ____________________________
Address __________________________________________
City ___________________ Zone _______ State ___
WHAT'S AN ALARM CLOCK GOT TO DO WITH THE SOUND OF MARCHING?

THEY SAY "TIME MARCHES ON"!

HOW DARE Y'ALL CALL ME DUMB AFTER TALKING LIKE THAT?

I'M SO TIRED, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING!

BUT IF Y'ALL LIVE IN BED SO LONG, HOW COME Y'ALL'RE TIRED?

I SNORE SO MUCH I WAKE MYSELF UP!

I KNOW HOW Y'ALL COULD REMEDY THAT!

YEAH? HOW?

BY SLEEPING IN ANOTHER ROOM!

YO'RE SO DUMB, I SHOULDN'T HAVE EVEN WASTED TIME EXPLAINING TO Y'ALL WHAT HAPPENED TO YO'RE CAT...

--- I SHOULD HAVE JUST TOSSED Y'ALL A DOLLAR AND CALLED IT EVEN! AND DON'T TRY TO TELL ME Y'ALL EXPECTED MORE!

NO! I DIDN'T EXPECT MORE---

--- ESPECIALLY SINCE IT WASN'T MIH CAT! SO Long!

END
HITCHING POST

**FOLKS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN EAGER TO FEED HORSES A FEW LUMPS OF SUGAR, BUT SALT WOULD BE A HEAP BETTER, AND MORE TO A BRONG'S LIKING.**

**B**RONGS RUNNING THE RANGE WILL TRAVEL MANY MILES TO A SALT LICK FOR A SALT FEED DURING A HOT SPELL.

**THEY SEEM TO KNOW THAT A PINCH OF SALT TAKEN DURING A HOT SPELL WILL MAKE YOU ABLE TO STAND THE HEAT A HEAP BETTER.**

**OF COURSE, WHEN A BRONG IS BUCKING STORMS AND CUTTING THROUGH HEAVY SNOWDRIFTS, HE NEEDS GOOD, SUBSTANTIAL GRUB.**

**...AND HIS MASTER SEES TO IT THAT HE GETS HIS SHARE OF GRAIN OR OATS. OUT ON THE RANGE, A BRONG COMES FIRST! NO COWBOY WOULD THINK OF TAKING CARE OF HIS OWN WANTS BEFORE TAKING CARE OF HIS BRONGS. A WADDY AND HIS BRONG ARE PARDS.**

**BUT IN THE SUMMER, WHEN THE WINTER REMINDA IS TURNED OUT ON THE RANGE, THE BRONGS HAVE ALL THE FOOD THEY NEED GROWING ALL AROUND THEM. GRASS HAS ALL THE NOURISHMENT THEY NEED TO GET ALONG ON, AND NO ONE EVER HEARD OF A BRONG ON THE RANGE STUFFING HIMSELF UNTIL HE COULDN'T MOVE.**

**H**ORSES GRAZE IN SHORT SPELLS. THEY PLUMB BELIEVE IN KEEPING FIT—WHICH IS A MIGHTY GOOD TIP TO PASS ALONG. IT'S JUST GOOD, PLAIN HOSS-SENSE.
An Amazing Invention—“Magic Art Reproducer”

The First Day

NO LESSONS!
NO TALENT!

You Can Draw Your Family,
Friends, Anything From
REAL LIFE—Like An Artist...
Even if You CAN’T DRAW
A Straight Line!

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now, the very first time you use the “Magic Art Reproducer”—like a professional artist—no matter how “hopeless” you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone! Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no pets to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the “pointing image” with your pencil and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You’ll be proud to frame your original drawings for more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are “different,” appreciated.

Now that’s popularity! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You’ll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the “Magic Art Reproducer” because you have developed a “knack” and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

“New & Easy Draw Artists’ Models”

This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of “Magic Art Reproducer.” Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artist models with simple instructions for beginners. Art includes figures, anatomy, technique and action.

SEND NO MONEY!
Free 10-Day Trial!

Just, send name and address. Pay postman on delivery $1.98 plus postage. Or send only $1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

Norton Products, Dept. 105
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Rush my “Magic Art Reproducer” plus FREE illustrated guide “How to Easily Draw Artists’ Models.” I will pay postman on delivery only $1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name ________________________________
Address ______________________________
City & Zone ___________________________
State ________________________________

Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only $1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!
Check the Kind of Body YOU Want:

- Slimmer Waistline and Hips
- Broader Chest and Shoulders
- More Weight, Solid in All The RIGHT PLACES
- More Powerful Arms and Grip
- More Powerful Leg Muscles
- More Energy, Better Complexion, Sleep More Restfully

...and I'LL PROVE I Can Make You Over From Head to Foot!
IN ONLY 15 MINUTES A DAY

YES, it's yours for the asking—the kind of body YOU want! Just tell me WHERE you need it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle—make your entire body over into the kind of power house that women admire and respect.

Do you want broader shoulders—pounds off your waist and hips—more powerful arms—hard some legs—a mid-section with solid-as-steel muscle? Just check what you want right in the coupon below. I'LL PROVE you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—right in the privacy of your room.

I don't care if you are 15 or 50—skinny or fat. My methods are famous for working FAST—getting you in shape in 15 minutes a day. Running down bony—turning fat—into solid, powerful, useful muscle. I can prove I can do it. I can prove it.

My Valuable Illustrated 32-Page Book. NOT $1.00—NOT 10c—but FREE!

Send now for my 32-page book, describing my famous method—packed with photographs and valuable advice. Tells how YOU can develop big, powerful muscles: excel in athletics, achieve a magnetic personality—and more. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—what it can do for YOU!

This book is a real prize yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Rush coupon to me personally, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325-D, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Look At These RESULTS:

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital questions and valuable advice. No obligation.

Name ___________________________ Age ________
Address ________________________________________
City ________ State ________

If under 14 years of age check for booklet A
PRIZES GIVEN

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radio, die cast watches, play sets, Make-It kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, sewing equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how it is: Simply show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only $.80... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Motto. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

Here's How You Get Your Prizes

Print your name and address on coupon and we ship at once a set of 24 Motto ON TRUST, so you can start selling on sight. If you sell 24 Motto, you receive the $8.00 you have collected and you can return your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to earn money, send 24 Motto and keep 80¢. Hurry. In 60 days, and keep 80¢. Hurry. In 60 days, and keep 80¢. Hurry. In 60 days, and keep 80¢. Hurry.

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell motto and send payment within 60 days, and I'll give you a year's membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant pocket of fun materials all yours—plus extra surprises!

$1,000.00 IN EXTRA PRIZES!

You can get most prizes on this page by selling just one set of 24 Religious Motto. In addition, I offer these wonderful BIG prizes: I'll tell you how you may win! All details sent free along with 24 Motto. Send your order credit 21¢ mail or TV Set.

The FUNman, Dept. C-109
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.
FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me 21 days credits 24 Religious Wall Motto, and I'll send you a year's membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant pocket of fun materials all yours—plus extra surprises!