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TEX RITTER WESTERN













TEX. RITTER

WESTERN

ONE COURSE AND THE COURSE AND









RAPWELL'S NOT MY OLD MAN! WHEN HE GETS BACK, I'M LEAVIN'! I'M NO OUTLAW-NO MATTER HOW HARP HE'S TRIED TO MAKE ME ONE! EX RITTER DOWNED GIG-HE'S HEADED THIS WAY/ YUH CAN BUBHWHACK HIM EASY/ YUH'RE A CRACK SHOT/ YORE DAD TAUGHT... O' TEX RIT HE'S SQUARE DON'T FLIP, KID! GOT NEWS! THE HARDCASES PRESENT WATCHED THE KIP THEY CALLED JUNIOR—HE WAS SMART AND TOUGH—AND GREASED LIGHTNING WITH A GUN! YUH GONNA LET RITTER GET AWAY WITH IT? HE WINGED 'IM FIRST —THEN SHOT HAN AGAIN! WINGED HIM FIRST-HAT JIBES WITH WHA I'VE HEARD OF TEX WAIT A MINUTE, KIP! I TAUGHT YUH PLENTY-GOOP, MISTER! RITTER! I SHOWED YUH HOW TUH.

HEAD OF HIM! HE SLOWED OWN...THAT RIDER, THE SNIPER, COMPLICATED HIS JOB! EX RITTER UNIOR RAPWELL SWITCHED SIDES ONCE MORE - HE TOLD THE OTHERS THAT HE WAS TAKING THE KID - THE OUTLAW'S PROTEGE- LED THE GANG STRAIGHT FOR THE HILLS! THEY FOUND TEX'S TRAIL... BUT NOT THE LAWMAN! THAT KID IS EITHER ANFULLY DUMB - OR REAL SMART! I'VE GOT ORDERS! THEY BELIEVED HI A HUNCH HE'S SMART! COME ON, ALL OF YUH M LEADIN' THIS BUNCH! HEY, JULIE, HE JES' DIS APPEARED! REALSMA BUILD A FIRE WE'LL CAMP HERE











Rudolph Friederich Kurz was a noted Swiss artist who came to this country more than a century ago. He kept a diasry of his activities during the years 1846 to 1852, which he spent as the western trading posts of the great fur companies on the Mississippi and the Upper Missouri Rivers, from New Orleans to St. Louis He witnessed the great rush westward of the

money crazed people after the discovery of gold in California. He acted in the capacity of a clerk, sepcially at Forts Berthold and Union. So he came into direct contact with the dally lives of the Indians, of the carefree traders and of the officers of these trading posts. Because he was an arist, he had developed the habit of steeing a lot of things, including even the small details. Listen to what he tells us:

"At evening we mounted our horse and bade our acquisitances heartfel adias. However, we were provided with the worst horses at the for which did not by any means guarantee my attey. Our double-barreted gans, heavily load were well provided with powder and shot. Each of us carried a scalping karlie which we study our accordance of the control of the carried as each provided with covider and sack concaining ome changes of lions and a zinc drink, in go any all feastered to make ket of the saddle.

Bellange carried our provisions, our coffee por and a hlanket. So we rode across the prairie into the West. The first day we saw nothing but prairie chickens, shackhirds and in the evening several shy antelopes. Camping at night beside a spring, we tethered our horses to tuffs of tall grass. Except for the howling of wolves such the choice of mosquitoes, a dentalitie silence such that the control of the control of the control of the choice of mosquitoes, a dentalitie silence.

Before surrise on Tuesday morning we saddled our horses and reassumed our journey always riding at a slow trot. About 8 o'clock lenjoyed my first prairie breakfast, cooked by a fire made of buffalo chips. Bellange forgot the meat. So we had only biscuits and hot coffee. He consoled me by saying he had his gun and would keep us supplied with game. I allow myself to be easily comforted when I am enjoying myself. When on an adventure and in happy mood, I disregard hunger.

Constant danger from lutking enemies, the vast prairle bounded only by sky and sea, buffaloes and bears in prospect, fine health and tense anticipation — what could I desire? Every dark spot amid the green might be an Indian, a buffalo, an elk or a bear, Any bright spot might be a wolf, an antelope or a deer. My glances wandered everywhere. What my eyes could not distinguish, my telescope brought within my range of vision.

water my todge or resultations that day. Bellage without on be sure of having the Kaife lange without on be sure of having the Kaife Riker behind us before the evening in order to ge out of the first own very large of the found the trail which our Indians had marked out with their tent poles. Traces of a wander from similar trails left in the wake of white travellers, for the reason that the former have no wagons.

The tracks of a wagon and team make one off. The tracks of a wagon and team make one off. The tracks of the tracks a middle path along which the beast of harden a middle path along which the beast of harden paths furrowed by the tip ends of the carrying down toward the river. Then for a stime along the bank of the stream until we came again into which the Heatons had merely thrown hinch early along the state of the stream to the tracks of the stream to the track of the stream to the tracks of the stream to which the Heatons had merely thrown hinch early and handoned fires. This was a trace tomewhat not fresh for bellings's confort. He began what not fresh for bellings's confort. He began what not fresh for bellings's confort. He began the stream of the stream that the str

We left the trails, therefore, and turning from the river, we trooted off to a distant prazine surrounded by a chain of hills. After a time my horse refused to trox any furner, while Blanc, a well seasoned traveler, kept steadily bit even gait. So in order that Bellange and I might remain together while traversing the wide stretch of country that we had yet to cross, wide stretch of country that we had yet to cross, bazel rod. After we forded the river at noon, we dismounted, and lay down for a little while in the tall grass to stretch our legs, and to allow our horses to recover breath.

Our midday meal consisted of half a biscuit. We were in the Herantsa's own hunting ground. We dared not fire a shot or even show ourselves too openly, for fear of attracting unnecessarily an attack from the so-called enemy. We might also be in more partial of the Moury than

the Herantsa.

After we proceeded across the plain in a direction that cut off the Big Bend, I called Bellange's atention to a graceful caribuck pronghoned antelope). It came trooting forward from a glade and petered curiously about, without getting the scent of us because we were traveling against the wind. Bellange, bidding me to be still, slipped off his horse. He took my which had approached near enough to have been killed with a ordinary pistod.

When Bellange fired, the bose paid not the least statesion on the rife shot, but roroted gracularly about us. Still without paining any warrange from the wish elitalings's second sloce was proposed to the still provide the state of the still provide state of the still provide states as a matter of course for hiring an object as a matter of course for hiring an object as a matter of course for hiring an object as a matter of course for hiring an object as a matter of course for hiring an object as a matter of course for hiring and higher and the state of the

In the evening we had to climb the bills nesses and so the Knick River. They were so steep and so were forced to lead our horse. From these ware forced to lead our horse. From these heights, we had a magnificent far exching view of a range of hills beyond the Missouri, where he land swarmed with baffalox. We reached cound along the banks of the Missouri, where posted a head of white-tail deer who paid no strends on the approaching horses until they are also the same the most diagrous of all same he most diagrous of all samints—man.

We selected a spot on the river bank for our camp, in order to have water and to get rid of the mosquitoes by means of the strong breeze that was almost continuously blowing toward the stream. A mug of coffee and a cracker was all we had for our supper, In order to avoid attracting enemies, either by firelight or smoke, we extinguished our campfile. But we kept on watch. Wrapped in our blankets we sleep peacefully with our saddles for pillows while our horses were grazing. We had been in the saddle for 16 hours that day.

We found a piece of sole leather and a bow bying beside it — evidence that Indians had but lately passed this spot while we imagined they were behind us. We camped for breakfast on the White River. Afterwards, we crossed a steep rocky ridge of hills that would have given an enemy thousands of opportunities to cated us unwayers in an attack. We saw cedar trees that

had turned to stone — trunk and branches. As we were descending these hills and came into the kitrs of a forest, we found evit me ways loaded, were put in position under the left arm, so that we might hang at a bufslat the inteant he allowed us a glimpse of him within of several dark bumps in motion directly before to a gallop. So the bufslat escaped. We could only make ourselve merry over the procules only make ourselve merry over the procules only make ourselve merry over the procules.

every step we were crossing paths that bad been

traced by those animals from the hills to the

Missouri.

Entering a deep and narrow ravine that open-

ed upon the plain, we noticed three buffulo steers quiety graing about 200 feet abend. We dismounced at once. I held the horses in cavine, assuling in the dried bed of a stream, cavine, assuling in the dried bed of a stream, and the He took the most deliberate aim before lifting. And the beasts were standing perfectly still! He pulled the trigger-and missed. Then he used his till and fired again, Another miss! He kept on fifting and kept on missing, I began to get the fifting and kept on missing. I began to get the other about the Missing Markanson.

Finally, apparently in disgust, the bison fled away. I wanted to say something but Bellange merely remarked that at this time of the year the buffalo were not fit for food. We remounted our horses. Then suddenly I nurned pale. What would happen if we had to fight for

our lives against the enemy? Perhaps, I consoled myself, it would be better if this Missing Marksman joined the enemy instead of being on my side. Later I will tell you more about this wide country."











TEX RITTER WESTERN



ED LOONEY WAS A QUIET MAN ... SOME























TEX RITTER WESTERN









CONEY PODE BACK INTO TOWN -- RIMBOW WAS GETTING READY TO RIDE OUT TO THE SPLIT R ! HE AIMED TO BUY IT - AT HIS







WHADDYA WANT. SODBUSTER ? STILL SHIVELIN' FOR MONEY ?



NOPE / T

CAMETUH











ER WESTERN THIEVIN', TREACHEROL THE PRAIRIE RANGER DIDN'T SEE THE NOSALES KIP -HE BARELY DUCKED IN TIME... HE'S GOT FOLKS NOED HE'S A FII A! THEY'LL LEAR SOME DAY! BUENO/ THE GRINGO THE END OF THE TRAIL E PRAIRIE RANGER WAS READY-HE'D KEN A CHANCE THAT THE OWLHOOTER DULDN'T MAKE SURE WITH TEX RITTER WON'T





PABLO HAD THE AXE AND A







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3. SANOMENTI **NICILAFARO** NAII ALIOSI

FAMOUS FOR SUGAR

EXAMPLE: DOLIFAR (FAMOUS FOR LAXES) NAVINEPSALYN ANSWER-(FAMOUS FOR STEEL)

FLORIDA We're running this special Unscramble test to get acquainted and find at least 116 families who would appreciate hav-

ing their choice of such an amazing, real, live, Miniature Pet. Every member of the Please Me a

names of these



Miniature DOG (WORLD'S

HURRY! HURRY!

MANUFE OF STATES AND

This is our way of getting acquainted. Everyone who has received such a wonderful Minia-

ture Pet is simply "crasy" about it, wouldn't part with it for the world.

I'll be happy to send you ENTIRELY AT MY EXPENSE your choice of this
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