









THE PRARIE RANGER HELD HIS TEMPE AND GOT AWAY FROM THE MAN AS FAS AS POSSIBLE/ HE KNEW BLAINE WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING... BLAINE . G DID FAYOR/ HINT HUNCH IS IT'S A THERE IS SOMETHIN' FUNNY GOIL ON AROUND HERE, FURY/ WHATEVER IS RAIDIN' THE HERDS ISN'T JUST LEAV-ING THEM DEAD... DAWG--ON SIZE OF FURY/ AT A TIME / I'VE GO EVER OR WHATEVER FORTY AN' FIFTY THE PRARIE RANGER DOCTORED FURY'S WOUNDS AND LEFT HIM AT THE CAMP... HERE, FURY-I'LL BE BACK ABOUT NEED FURN ON A JOB LIKE THIS ... HERE'S RITTER NOW, JASON / ASK HIM IF HE'S GOT A DAWG LIKE THAT...



TEX RITTER WAS SHOCKED...ONE OF RUMOR COULD SPREAD AND BE BELIEVED! WARNED YEH YEST DAY, RITTER/ YORE DAYS LOOKS LIKE A MUCH RITTER KILLER/ IKES THAT MUTT PRARIE RANGER HAD A HUNCH-IT TURNED OUT RIGHT/ SIX DEAD IP WERE GROUPED NEAR A SLOPE... WHAT'S MORE YOU HAVE TUH PAY I MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED SHEEP IN THAT I THE LAM ... HAVE TUH MAKE GOOD FOR WHAT YORE SHEEP-KILLIN' HOUND DID! THINK SO. DAWS BLAINE, YUH BETTER TELL 'IM YUH LIED/ FURY WAS WITH ME THIS MORN-ING-HE GOT HURT PROTECTIN' YORE SHEEP, REMEMBER?







ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stemps from strongs nds where pirates fired and looted-yours FREE! MAGINE receiving - FREE - a whole te strongholds around the globe Yes - absolutely FREE - stamps m Medagescer . . . Hong Kong

nturies ago! Captein Kidd and Blackeard hid their booty on these vary

You also get 50 "Mystery" stamps - FREE! ALL DIFFERENT! Un-Who knows what treasures will find amone them! Also Free!

Mail Causen NOW





CAS TISED IN HAND COMBATA THE STATE OF THE S Yes, this is your chance to be the first in

It's an exact replica of the ane heed to hand cambat, to wipe out methinegun nests, demolish trenches, "get" conceoled snipers, defend against massed affock Just cock the fring mechanism, food the cop and you're ready! Impains - you're a your grenoile is in your hand. You creep clase, law, New you're in range, you sull the safety pin with your teeth and throwt Bull's eye, right into the nest, Blost! The mochine gun flies out broken. Now silence. Your bud-This grenade explades 4 seconds after pull ing pin as it strikes ground. Con't break. Heavy gauge steel firing mechanism. Uses standard caps. Can be expladed over and over. Comes complete with throwing instructrees. (Parents: This toy gresade is completely torreless/I/Clip ad, write your name and address clearly in morain and send it with \$1.40 plus 25c shipping charge - cash, check or

JOSELY CO Dept. G I

TEX RITTER WESTERN FREEZER, RITTERY SEATING THE RANGER HEARD JASON, AMD WHITELD, HIS GOOT LASHING OUT.

















BENNY HUME DIDN'T CARE TO BE IN CRAGVILLE ... HE HEARD IT WAS A ROUGH TOWN ... ROUGH TOWN UMP INTO TROUBLE HERE CRASVILLE , CRAGNILLE











TEX RITTER WESTERN

THE RED-HEADED

OUTLAW!











JACK COCHRAN WILL LIVE BUT IF I DON'T GET TO DEKKER BEFORE RED DOEG, DEKKER WILL GET HURT! OPINION ABOUT THE INJURED MAN! HE'S NOT TOO BAD! GOT A BAD KNOCK ON THE HEAD! COCHEAN IS A FOOL RITTER! HE OWNER LAND I WANT AND INTEND TO HAVE! IF BY HIS ACTIONS, HE BECOMES A FUSITIVE HE'LL LOSE THAT LAND! AND YOU CAN'T KEEP IT FROM HAPPENING! THE LAWMAN FOUND DEKKER AT HIS FAVORITE SO COCHRAN HAD AN ACCIDENT YOU'RE RE HOW DOES THAT INVOLVE ME, SPONSIBLE MARSHAL? MR. DEKKER! GIVE RED A CHANCE TO





STAY HERE - I'L GET A LAWYER ADIOS, TEX! I'LL SEE YUH DOWN THE TRAIL YUH MAPE SURE HE GOT A SLOW NAG, MISTER! HE WON'T GET FAR ON THAT PLOW PONY! SOMEWHERE!













AW-BUT DEKKE COCHRAN'LE THROW A FEW SLUSS OUR WAY - THAT'LL BE ALL THE SXCUSE WE NEED TO DO WHAT DEKKER WANTS! COCHRAN'S LUMBERING HORSE WAS NO MATCH FOR THEIRS ... A SECOND LATER, PEKKER AND HIS MEN WERE FIRING ... HERE HE IS! HOLD IT, REP! GIVE UP - YOU HAVEN'T GOT L SHOOT THE NEXT MAN TO FIRES AT MY PRISONER!

ONT COME TOO CLOSE NEVER THOUGHT I'D UH DOIN' DEKKER'S YOU'D BETTER RIDE OUT OF HERE, RITTER! WE'LL SPREAD THE WORD THAT WE CAUGHT UP WITH COCHRAN AND HE BACK OFF, BUSTER! REP, TAKE DEKKER'S HORSE! IT'S PAST! YLL PICK YUH UP SOMEWHERE THAT MAN IS A CRIMINAL, RITTER! YOU'VE SWORN TO UPHOLD THE LAW! VAMOOSE I WILL DO IT MY



Box. Write today.

THE MARSHAL WORKED FAST—HE GOT ABOVED OWN HORSE, THEN HAZED THE REST UCCULEE! THAT LEFT PEKKER AND HIS GAN I'VE GOT TO GET REP, TAKE HIM BACK TO TOWN AND GET HIM A CELL! THAT'S THE SAFES PLACE FOR HIM TILL I GET PEKKER UNDER CONTROL! GO AFTER THOSE HORGES! WE'RE GOING AFTER COCHRAN AND RITTER BOTH! THEY'RE CLOSE!
TOO CLOSE!
THERE WON'T BE
TIME FOR TALK—
THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO DO! TEX KNEW THAT RIVER...HE'D FIGURED IT CAREFULLY AS HE CHARGED COCHRAN ... THAT PIP IT! NOW THEY'RE BOTH OUT OF MY HAIR!

TEX RITTER WESTERN THERE WAS A WIDE DEEP POOL BENEATH THAT LEGGE... BOTH MEN VIENT DEEP, MADE IT ALL RIGHT, PIGHT ING THE TURBULENT CURRENTS...













RED COCHRAN BOSS! HE'S WE CAN'T MISS!









Sheriff Max Ellard was doing his best to checks his temper. Thirty years of wearing the star on his vest had taught him a lot about self control. But the situation he faced was something different. He turned to the young man in his office.

"If you have been sent to take over my duties,

then tell me so. Or you show me where in anyway I have been negligent. I still maintain that Chief Geronimo and his hraves have here niding the silver wagons. The fact that we haven't heen able to catch him surely int't my fault. Especially when you have more than five thousand troops in the field looking for him and they and togate him.

In spite of his youthful appearance, Dan Cranmer had a very capable head on his shoulders. For that reason he has been sent to Silver City to check on the raids that were taking place on the silver wacon.

"You go right ahead and do whatever you have heen doing," he smiled. "There is no conflict of authority. We both want to stop those raids, and we are going to succeed. However, since the silver was purchased for the United States Government and headed towards the mint in California, you can see why they sent me."

States Government and headed towards the mint in California, you can see why they sent me." "Well, well," interrupted a charming feminine voice, "you must be the United States Secret Service operator that has been sent to our town. As a woman I surely am curious to meet him

in person. Also to ask him some questions."
"My daughter, Amelia," introduced the sheriff. "And the gentleman with her is Howard Menge, owner of the Menge Silver Mine which sells in the United States Government. Dan Cranmer of the United States Score Service."

"Well, it can't be very secret if everybody in town already knows you are here," teased the charming Amelia as she tossed her blood hair nver her left shoulder. "They say a woman can't keep a secret. But why wasn't your identity

kept a secret?"
"Because it wasn't felt necessary," was the unexpected answer. "When conditions arise where secrecy is important then the identity of

where secrecy is important then the identity of our operator is unknown."

"I hope you get those raiders," added Howadd Menge. "They are getting bolder and bolder. Next Monday we send out three wagons full of

silver and an escort of thirty armed men. Sheriff Ellard will he with us. Are you also coming?" "Try to keep me away," challenged the young government operator. "I will be there when you leave. Meanwhile I have some matters which need my personal attention. Should anybody be

looking for me, I have a room at the Silver City Hotel."
Saying that, the young man left and Amelia gave him a parting glance. Then she turned to

her companion.
"He seems so certain of himself that he is a
hit annoying," she commented.

"When you are young. I guess you are that way," was the reply of Howard Menge. "Perhaps some things only come with experience." For the next four days, Dan Cranmer was

absent from Silver City. He rode to Fort Sill where he attended an important conference of government and army officials.

"If Chief Geronimo is making those raids,"

he said to the men present, "we have rhysteries to clear up. Why does he raid only some of the time instead of always? What is he doing with the silver? Why are these raids so planned that we haven't heen able to shoot a single raider? Or even capture one? Why are they so desir-

AND PROPERTY AND PROPERTY AND ADMINISTRATION OF THE ADMINISTRATION

Committee Commit

ous of keeping up an apparent record of not killing a single person? Or of being killed? "I think these are all related. If we can get an answer any place, we will have a clue, We

will put into effect the plan we discussed." "If it works," said Colonel Manning, "we will have a new kind of weapon to use in desert warfare, My men will follow your instructions." Dan Cranmer returned to Silver City. He was

present when they assembled the armed escort for the silver wagons. To his surprise, Amelia

was with her father, "Just a woman's intuition," was her explanation. "I just feel that something different is going to happen and I want to be present."

They all rode slowly to the West and by nightfall were on the edge of the great American Desert. Armed guards did sentry duty during the night. In the morning, Dan Cranmer set up a mirror on a tripod. He had a bowl of water, some soan and a straight edge razor. It took him about five minutes to get the mirror set so he could shave. Some of the guards couldn't help laughing,

"Wonder why he wants to be so clean shaven?" remarked Joe Hooper, "Think it is because we have the daughter of the Sheriff

with us?"

"You ask a question and then you answer it," remarked Hal Winters dryly, Saves a lot of energy when you are sired."

Apparently Dan Cranmer had brought a lot of extra clothing with him. Each day be shaved own shipments and collected from the United and was dressed as though he was doing his best to make an impression upon a certain young lady.

"I'm waiting for an invitation to dine out," Amelia teased him when they had been out on the desert for six days. "We could set up a table, But alas I forgot to bring an evening gown

with me." Dan Cranmer laughed. He was conscious of the fact that by this time the men accented his shaving and daily change of clothing as nothing important. They had more important things on their minds

"When we get across the desert and reach Dulmon's Crossing," he told Amelia, "it will be a pleasure to invite you our to ear.

Each evening the wagons were formed into a sort of protective fort. The tongue of one wagon was tied to the back of another. For in addition to the three wagons of silver there were eight wagons full of supplies for the men. It was impossible to keep all the horses inside the corral thus formed.

So most of the horses had to be kept outside and they were hobbled. Then on the tenth night the mysterious raiders struck. Fire arrows hit the wagons and the horses ran away. There were shots in the air. Some remained to fight

the fire. Others tried to recapture the borses. Sheriff Max Ellard, the mine owner, Dan Cranmer, and five others had their horses and tried to go after the raiders, but to no avail. The night was dark. When they returned they beard the sad news.

"Some of those Injuns doubled back," lamented Hal Winters. "They took most of the silver from the wagons. Tied us up. Took me

half an hour to get out of my bonds In the morning most of the missing horses

were found and brought back. Sadly the group continued their journey across the desert. Little things annoved the men. Dan Cranmer still insisted on taking his morning shave.

"By this time you ought to be able to set up the mirror in a minute," commented the Sheriff,

"You always take so lone." "Go and grow a heard," suggested Howard

Menge. "You failed to protect the silver." "I'm not so sure I failed," was the unexpected reply, "Take a look ar the dust. We will have

visitors soon." In twenty minutes a group of mounted soldiers, some Indians, and fifteen white men whose hands were bound, all rode into camp, Colonel Manning walked right up to Howard

Menge. At a signal, his soldiers leveled their rifles at all present. "It looked like a fool proof idea, didn't it, Mr. Menge," began the army officer, "Your mine was running out of silver. You stole your

States Government. Then resold the stolen silver. You supplied the armed guards who were in on the deal and planned it so nobody could be caught or hurt. You didn't dare take a chance. "We had Chief Geronimo helping us, He

offered to surrender last month. So as a rest of good faith we told him to help us. He ringed the desert edge with his braves. We knew every move you made,' Later when they reached Dulmon's Crossing.

Dan Cranmer took Amelia out to dine, But she was puzzled "You didn't shave? Why not?"

"No need to," he explained. 'I really didn't want to shave. What you saw me doing

wasn't just shaving. I was signaling with the mirror. An idea that came from India, It is called a Heliograph. The flashes were the dots and dashes from the Morse Code, And the answers were brief so they could hardly be noticed. That's how I kept the Colonel informed and he let me know what was taking place." "Go take a shave or I don't dine out," she

challenged. "For my future wife, I shave," be replied, Which he did.

THE END





WESTERN













BRIGGS GOT THE























DNEY BACK GUARAN

BEAD ON THE MARSHAL--FRAP AND TEX RITTER HAD F INTO IT/ BUT HE COULD E TRIGGER/ WON'T SHOOT, THAT GUN AWAY LET'S TALK/ P THE PRARIE RANGER HAD HIS MAN NERVOUS, UNCERTAIN - BUT STILL DANGEROUS/ HE WAS NEAR THE ROCKS WHEN HE DOVE FOR COVER/ TAUGHT YORE OTHER RIGHT INSIDE BANK, DADE/ DID I KNOW THAT? I GED 'IM WHILE SHOT THREE TIMES IT'S YOU OR ME NOW, RITTER/ YOU TRICKED ME--THERE'LL BE NO MORE TALKIN'/ I'M SHOOTEN' ON SIGHT, RITTER/ RITTER-HUH STILL THERE?

TOO LATE, DADE, IT WAS A SIMPLE RUSE HORKED BEAUTIFULLY! I SEE YUH --YUH CAN' MAKE A SUCKER OUTA I JUST HAPPENED TUH THINK, RIGHT WHEN YUH RODE UP-MY BROTHER NEVER DID AMOUNT TUH MUCH/ HE PROBABLY DESERVED WHAT HE GOT/ LET'S GO-I'M AS BAD AS HE IS IN THE EYES OF THE LAW NOW! YUH'LL GET SENTENCE, D ONE CAN BRE LAW AND NOT





YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Voltmeter Use it to get practical expenses, earr extra cash fixing neighbors' seta in span



YOU BUILD Signal Generator



1

YOU BUILD AC-DC Superhet Receiver





Learn RADIO TELEVISION by Practicing at Home

WAT GRADUATES DO AND SAY

WEED FOR TECHNICIANS INCREASING

Fast Growing Field Offers Good Pay, Bright Future

Today's OFFICK NINTY Delta Robb-Teles. and on So So Jain own to get link Bade-TV

Today's OFFICK NINTY Delta Robb-Teles.



FREE VETERANS











I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day! DEOPLE used to laugh at



was ashamed to strip for orts or for a swim Girls k THEN I discovered my me such a complete specimen of manbood that I host the

When you took in the mirror and see a healthy, hunky, fellow smilling back at you then you'll be setomished at how fart NATURAL method and you can tice in the pervacy of your own room -r 15 MINUTES EACH DAY Just watch your screwny chest and shoulder muscles those spindly arms and legs. and your whole body starts

Thousands are becoming busky - my way I give you no sadgets to foot with With 'Dysamic Peason' you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body watch it grow and multiply into real, solid ny 32-Page Hustrated Book is Years - Net for \$1.00 or 10c -- But FREE

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325-A 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. 1 our Charles Atlas

(Please Print or Write Plainty

CFTY _____ STATE