

MONOGRAM PICTURES

Present **Tex Ritter**

IN  
**DOWN THE WYOMING TRAIL**



LOOK AT THOSE GUYS. THEY'LL TRAMP DOWN EVERYTHING BEFORE THEM OUR JOB WILL BE GONE NOW, BOYS. START THEM CATTLE MOVIN'!



LOOK! THEM DUSTLERS HAVE STARTED ANOTHER STAMPEDE

THAT'S THE HORSE WE'VE BEEN WAITIN' FOR - IT'S GONNA GIVE THE POSSE THE SIGNAL

TEX! LOOK! MY SISTER CANDY IS OUT THERE IN A SLEIGH



HELP! THE HORSES ARE RUNNING AWAY!



TEX JUMPS UP ON HIS HORSE AND HURTS OUT TO RESCUE CANDY



CANDY TRIES HARD TO STOP THE HORSES - BUT TO NO AVAIL



TEX FINALLY MAKES A DIVE FOR THE HORSES - HE LEADS THEM OUT OF THE PATH OF THE STAMPEDING BLK ----



MEANWHILE THE POSSE HEAR THE SIGNAL FROM MISSOURI'S GUN - CHASE AFTER THE DUSTLERS---

-THE RUSTLERS HEAD FOR THE WOODS  
AND MISSOURI STOPS THE POSSE

HOLD ON, BOYS-- WE WOULDN'T  
STAND A CHANCE-- THOSE RUSTLERS  
WILL USE THE WILLOWS AS AN  
AMBUSH AND SHOOT US DOWN  
LIKE THE LAST POSSE.  
BETTER TURN  
BACK.



MISSOURI-- I'M GLAD YOU'RE  
HERE, NOW YOU KNOW  
WHAT I'VE BEEN TALKING  
ABOUT ALL THE  
TIME ---

I'M SORRY  
MISS  
CANDY  
B-BUT--



BUT-- THEY GOT AWAY  
MISS CANDY--

WHAT ---  
"RED" BECKER  
GOT AWAY  
AGAIN?



-- OH, THANK YOU  
TEA, FOR SAVING  
MY LIFE.

OH THAT'S  
ALL RIGHT.



EVERYTHING  
ALL RIGHT,  
MISS CANDY.

I'M SORRY BLACKIE,  
BUT YOU'RE FIRED.  
I TOLD YOU TO  
FIX THAT FENCE  
LAST WEEK AND  
YOU DIDN'T-- YOU  
KNEW THE SLAS  
WOULD STAMPEDE  
MY CATTLE ---



TEA, WERE GIVING  
A CHRISTMAS PARTY  
FOR MISS CANDY'S  
LITTLE BROTHER--  
AND I NEED A  
SANTA CLAUS-- WILL  
YOU COME AS  
SANTA, TEA?

OHAY,  
MISSOURI,  
I'LL BE  
GLAD  
TO--



TEA, I WANT  
YOU TO TAKE  
BLACKIE'S PLACE--  
WILL YOU?

THANKS,  
MISS CANDY,  
I SURE NEED  
THE JOB--



THAT NIGHT CANDY GETS READY TO GO TO THE CHRISTMAS PARTY--

AT THE CHRISTMAS PARTY EVERYONE IS WAITING FOR SANTA--

LIMPY, TAKE CARE OF THE HOUSE WHILE I'M GONE

YES, MISS CANDY - AND MERRY CHRISTMAS



YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, TEX -- WHAT HAPPENED--?

OH--- NOTHING MISSED--



A--A FELLOW WITH A BEARD-- SHOT ME -- TEX -- HE STOLE THE PAYROLL TOO--

TEX?



TEX, SEEING THAT HE COULDN'T CONVINCE THE CROWD THAT HE DIDN'T KILL LIMPY DISCARDED HIS SANTA MAKE-UP AND LEAVED ABRUPTLY----



GRAB 'EM, MEN

STAND BACK OR I'LL SHOOT I DIDN'T KILL LIMPY

GET 'EM

IT CAN'T BE TEX -- IT CAN'T BE---





AFTER JIM BOARDED AROUND LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO CAMP HE IS SPOTTED BY ONE OF THE RUSTLERS UP IN THE HILLS





