ANNE OAKLEY
WESTERN TALES

ALL BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF THE WEST’S MOST FAMOUS COWGIRL!

COME ON! WE CAN RUSTLE THOSE CATTLE WHILE SHE’S BUSY LOOKIN’ IN THAT MIRROR PUTTIN’ ON HER MAKE-UP... THEN WE... EEOOW!

SUFF’RIN’ SAGEBRUSH! THAT GAL’S GOT EYES IN BACK OF HER HEAD!

ANNIE, IN HER OWN MAGAZINE AT LAST!!
NOW! Give Yourself a $168-a-Month Raise!

We'll start you in a proven money-earning spare-time business at no cost to you!

SEND FOR FREE BUSINESS KIT!

Here's a business for you that will be as much fun as it is profitable... and you don't have to invest one cent... ever! We've helped thousands of men succeed in this unique business... and we'd like to do it for you, too. Just 2 orders a day from friends, neighbors, relatives, in "off hours," earns you $168 EXTRA a month! James Kelly of Ohio took so many orders for these Nationally-Advertised shoes that he made $93.55 in just ONE evening! Fred Mapes of California regularly makes $5 to $10 every hour he devotes to his Mason Shoe business! There is no limit on what you can earn!

It's easy with our way of selling shoes. We set you up in a complete "shoe store" business you can run from your home. We carry the stock and ship the shoes. All you do is show the shoes to your family, friends, people where you work, etc., and take orders. You have a profitable business with no rent, light bill, clerk hire or other costs to worry you. You keep 100% of your profit!

Here's why you'll make money!

- You offer 170 comfortable fast-selling styles... far more than a store!
- You have an amazing range of sizes (2½ to 14) and widths (AAAA to EEEE). Even hard-to-fit people can buy from you! Because we carry over 200,000 pairs in stock, your customers get exactly what they want... no misfits or substitutions!
- You feature exclusive Velvet-eez shoes with foamy-soft air-cushion innersoles that let you "walk on air." Built for supreme comfort, Mason shoes also feature built-in strong steel shanks, Air-Cushion longitudinal support, Nylon stitching. Advertised in Esquire, Good Housekeeping and on TV, they'll be available only from you—not sold in stores!
- You save your customers' money, and the time they would waste "shopping around" shoe stores.

Take Orders For Over 170 Dress-Sport-Work Shoe Styles!

You'll get a Starting Kit FREE!

As soon as we receive the coupon below we'll send you a complete Business Outfit FREE and postpaid! It features the entire Mason Collection in full color; contains 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, valuable Booklet chock full of how-to-make-money hints, special Measuring Board, advertising reprints... everything else you need to start making cash profits from the first hour! We'll also show you how to earn monthly Bonus Checks and win costly prizes Free!

Mason Shoes will be available ONLY from You!

Because Mason Shoes are not sold in stores, you get repeat orders from delighted customers almost automatically! Steady cash profits every month! Since everyone you know wears shoes... EVERYBODY IS A PROSPECT! No wonder this is the perfect "off-hours" business: a quality product everybody needs... backed by the famous Good Housekeeping Guarantee Seal... one you can take orders for 12 months of the year. Want to see how much money you can make? For a 2¢ postcard you can try it NOW... start your exciting business right away!

RUSH THIS STAMP FOR YOUR FREE BUSINESS OUTFIT!

Mr. Jesse B. Mason, Vice President
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Deck MA-605
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

Yes, I'd like to give myself a $168 a month raise! Please set me up as your man in my community by rushing my Complete Starting Shoe Business Oufit FREE and postpaid so I can start making extra money from my first hour!

Name__________________________
Address________________________
City__________________________
State__________________________

30 kinds of work shoes! A style for every trade! Special Neoprene, Cork, Cushion soles, heels—vented work shoes—even Safety Toe shoes!

30 kinds of work shoes! A style for every trade! Special Neoprene, Cork, Cushion soles, heels—vented work shoes—even Safety Toe shoes!

Smart dress, sport styles! The last word in styling! Many fine, unusual leathers. Cool Nylon Mesh styles, moccasins, 2-tones and Cush-N-Crepe soled shoes! Many comfort features. Low-heeled, high-heeled, casual, service shoes, latest styles!

70 Styles for Women! Satisfy almost every taste! Many comfort features. Low-heeled, high-heeled, casual, service shoes, latest styles!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO. Desk MA-605, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin
Since 1904

ANNIE OAKLEY is published by CURRENT DETECTIVE STORIES, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 655 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. APPLICATION FOR SECOND-CLASS ENTRY PENDING AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK, N.Y. UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879. Additional entry at MERIDEN, CONN. Published bi-monthly. Copyright 1955 by CURRENT DETECTIVE STORIES, INC. 655 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. Vol. 1 No. 3 JUNE 1955 issue. Arthur Marchand, Circulation Director. Price 10¢ per copy. Subscriptions rate $1.45 for 12 issues including postage. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, or institutions, appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Monroe Froehlich, Jr., Business Manager. Printed in the U.S.A.
INTRODUCING... THE CHAMPION COWGIRL of the WEST
ANNIE OAKLEY

NO USE COUNTIN' THE MONEY YOU HOMBRES STOLE, CAUSE ALL YOU'RE GOIN' TO SPEND IS TIME!

IT'S ANNIE OAKLEY!

YOU MEAN IT WAS ANNIE OAKLEY!
Quicker than the squeeze of a trigger, Annie Oakley unholsters her pearl-grip Colt and sends a .38-caliber bullet to snatch the gun out of the bandito's fist...

I'm gonna jingle my spurs outa here while Annie's busy tamin' Blackie!

Annie slides out of her saddle and gives her golden palomino a message!

OG-get him, Nugget!

Nugget answers with a snort, turns and gallops after the fleeing outlaw...

And when the two horses are neck and neck, Nugget slams the rider with his head...

Oh-h!

NICE WORK, Nugget! Now we'll herd these hombres back into town!

AN' YOU SAID this would be easy without a sheriff in Buena Vista, Blackie!

And in the small valley town of Buena Vista, there is great excitement as the new sheriff arrives...

Welcome, Idaho Smith! This town's been without a sheriff too long! I'm Ben Oakley an' I'd like to have you and your deputy over for supper to meet my daughter Annie!

Yucca and I'll be there, Mr. Oakley! Nothing we like better than a good home-cooked meal by a gal who knows a woman's place is at home!

Hey, look! Here comes Annie Oakley an' she's got the bank robbers!
ANNIE OAKLEY'S FATHER INTRODUCES HIS DAUGHTER TO THE NEW SHERIFF, BUT THEY JUST STAR AT EACH OTHER AS IF THEY NEVER HEARD HIM...

JUST THE KIND OF GIRL I ALWAYS WANTED FOR A WIFE!

I DIDN'T BELIEVE IN LOVE, UNTIL RIGHT NOW!

IF SHE'D SPEND MORE TIME AT A KITCHEN RANGE THAN ON THE OPEN RANGE, I MIGHT FIND OUT HOW GOOD I CAN RIDE AND SHOOT!

THAT EVENING, AT THE OAKLEY RANCH, WHEN THE SHERIFF SEES ANNIE IN A FANCY DRESS, HE'S CONVINCED ANNIE IS THE GIRL FOR HIM...

AND YOU MEAN YOU MADE THE BARBECUED BEEF AND YAMS? AND BAKED THIS APPLE PIE, TOO?

SURE SHE DID, SHERIFF! ANNIE HAS COOKED FOR ME EVER SINCE WE LOST HER MOTHER!

AN' ANNIE CAN SEW AN' KNIT AN' KEEP HOUSE BETTER'N ANY GIRL IN THE WHOLE WEST!

I'M MIGHTY PLEASED TO HEAR THAT, AND I HOPE TO BE SEEING A LOT OF YOUR DAUGHTER, SIR! (GUILTY) TOO!

HE'S A FINE MAN, ANNIE... THE KIND I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU MARRY! NOW AREN'T YOU GLAD I MADE YOU WEAR THAT DRESS?

HE WAS JUST BEING POLITE, DAD! HIS KIND OF MAN ISN'T INTERESTED IN A WOMAN WITH APRON STRINGS! HE'S A LAWMAN! HE LIVES AN EXCITING LIFE, AND HE WANTS AN EXCITING WOMAN FOR A WIFE! ONE WHO'LL LIVE THE WAY HE LIVES!

AND AFTER HE SEES ME RIDE, ROPE AND SHOOT AT THE RODEO NEXT WEEK, HE'LL KNOW I'M THE RIGHT KIND OF GIRL FOR HIM!
A WEEK LATER, AT THE ANNUAL BUENA VISTA RODEO, THE CROWD EXPLODES INTO CHEERS AS THE ANNOUNCER INTRODUCES THE NEXT CONTESTANT IN THE BULLDOGGING CONTEST...

MISS ANNIE OAKLEY... LAST YEAR'S CHAMPION!

SHE'S GOOD, BUT SHE'LL NEVER BEAT THE SHERIFF!

YOU, ANNIE? YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO BULLDOG STEERS?

YES, IDAHO! I'VE BEEN DOING IT SINCE I WAS SIXTEEN! WATCH ME!

THE STARTER'S RED FLAG DROPS, AND OUT OF THE CHUTE CHARGES A STEER, FOLLOWED BY ANNIE OAKLEY!

WHEN NUGGET CATCHES UP WITH THE STEER, ANNIE DROPS OFF...

SHE GETS AN ARM AROUND THE STEER'S NECK, THE OTHER AROUND A HORN, AND SHE TWISTS...

WOW-WHEE! SHE'S GOT HIM DOWN!

TIME FOR "Y-A-HOO!" ANNIE OAKLEY... SHE BEAT THE SHERIFF'S TIME!

THE NEXT EVENT IS BRONC-BUSTING! A RIDER MUST STAY ON THE HORSE FOR TEN SECONDS! NO CHANGING OF REINS, AND REIN HAND MUST BE HELD ABOVE THE HORSE'S NECK! THE RIDER MUST LEAVE THE CHUTE WITH BOTH FEET IN THE STIRRUPS AND SPURS AGAINST THE HORSE'S SHOULDERS! THE RIDER IS DISQUALIFIED IF HE LOSES A STIRRUP, IF HE TOUCHES LEATHER WITH EITHER HAND, OR IF HE HITS THE HORSE WITH HAT OR HAND...

WA-HOO! ANOTHER SECOND AN' THE SHERIFF WOULDA MADE IT!

STAYIN' NINE SECONDS ON THAT STALLION IS A RECORD! ANNIE TRIES NEXT!

THAT GAL MUST BE RIVETED TO THE SADDLE!

SHE STAYED ON THAT BLACK TORNADO FOR TEN SECONDS!
Rifle-shooting is the next event, and it narrows down to a contest between the sheriff and Annie Oakley...

He missed the last one! But 19 out of 20 is going to be tough to beat.

Not for Annie Oakley! Look at her shoot!

Wow! He got 'em all!

Yeah! But Annie's doing it blindfolded!

After that event, Annie Oakley wins the saddle bronc contest, the calf-roping, and the bareback riding honors...

...and it gives me great pleasure to announce that the all-around rodeo cowgirl champion is... Miss Annie Oakley!

I knew Idaho would be impressed! He can't take his eyes off me!

I can't believe it! I thought she was my kind of girl... the kind who'd stay home and cook and be my devoted wife!

Come on, Annie and Sheriff Smith! We'll get Annie's first prize money and your second prize winnings from the box office, sheriff!

Here we are! Hand over the prize money, Jake and...

Hey, you're not Jake!

And you're not gettin' the money, up with your hands... all of you!

We're going to take this brand-new sheriff along, to make sure we're not followed!
As the bandits leave... Annie Oakley summons Nugget and whispers in his ear! The Palomino rolls a rumble deep in his chest to show that he understands...

B-Z-Z-Z-Z
B-Z-Z-Z-Z

Following after the bandits, Nugget reaches them, then whirls, and his two hind legs are like twin bolts of lightning, as they strike out at the two bandits...

Oww!

Wow!

And that gives Annie Oakley a chance to get into the action!

And it hits mighty hard!

This sack of silver is mighty heavy!

Guess we shoulda made you sheriff, Annie!

Yes, you deserve a reward for what you've done!

And I'm ready to get it! Hm-m-m!

Here... and good-bye, miss Oakley, champion cowgirl!

Now what's wrong with him? I won the riding contest, the roping and shooting events... and I caught the bandits and saved his life! What else does a man expect from a girl? I won everything, didn't I?

You didn't win. Annie dear... you lost!

For the best in Western thrills look for the Atlas seal on the cover!
Here's the EASY Step-by-Step Way to FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR in a jiffy!

Now—Whether You're a Beginner or Expert Mechanic—You Can "Lick" Any Auto Repair Job On Any Car Built from 1940 Through 1954!

Now you can tackle any repair job, and do it quickly, easily, right—the first time! MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL shows you how—with crystal-clear pictures and step-by-step directions you can easily follow.

No guesswork. This giant guide tells you where to start; what tools to use. Leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation. Covers everything from a simple carburetor adjustment to a complete overhaul.

Everything You Need to Know

Big, New Revised Edition has MORE REPAIR INFORMATION THAN EVER BEFORE THOUSAND pages, 2,950 "Tell-It-Now" pictures—clear drawings, diagrams, cutaway photos—make every step EASY. Over 250,000 service and repair facts and much else. Instructions and pictures so CLEAR, so COMPLETE, you can't go wrong.

Even a green beginner can do a good job. And top mechanics will be amazed at the time-saving procedures. The 'Meat' of Over 140 Official Shop Manuals

The editors have put together the 'Know-How' from over 140 Official Shop Manuals; 'boiled down' into one handy indexed book. Includes ALL Automatic Transmissions (including new Power-Flipt). Covers the newest Carburetors, Engines (including new Buick, Ford, and Mercury V-8), etc.

Also includes Fuel Pumps... Oil Filters... Starting Motors... Generators... Distributors... Clutches... Universals... Axles... Brakes... Power Steering... Shock Absorbers, etc.

Factory Specifications and Adjustment Tables. Tune-Up Charts. Table of Measurements and Clearances. Overhauling, Replacement Facts—AND MUCH MORE.

Used by Armor Force hundreds of thousands of auto service men. How to try it on this GUARANTEE:

Try Book for a Week FREE

If Not Completely Satisfied Send No Money

Pay postman 50c and try book in your own garage or workshop. If not completely satisfied, return it for a complete refund. (No cost unless book is not returned in 7 days.)

The editors have made it impossible for you to lose money.

Mail Coupon Now for 7-Day Free Trial

SEND MAY 20, 1955

[Address and form for ordering the book]
IT IS SATURDAY MORNING IN BUENA VISTA, AND COLONEL AVERY THROCKENBERRY, THE POLITICAL POTENTATE OF THE TOWN, HAS RALLIED A CROWD AROUND HIM, ON WHAT HE INFORMS THEM IS A MATTER OF GRAVE IMPORTANCE...

...AND I FEEL IT IS MY SOLEMN DUTY AS A LOYAL FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE TO CALL TO YOUR ATTENTION THIS GREAT SHAME!

BUT WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT, COLONEL?

WE MUST EVICT THE ONE WHO HAS BLEMISHED THE FAIR NAME OF OUR TOWN! AND WE MUST DO IT NOW!

HERE COMES ANNIE OAKLEY! STOP HER, CITIZENS! GET HER... AND BRING HER HERE!

Yeah! Get Annie Oakley!

THE MYSTERY OF THE VANISHING HERD!
“GET ANNIE OAKLEY!” THE CROWD PICKS UP THE CRY AND THEY STRETCH ACROSS THE STREET AND BUILD A HUMAN CHAIN FENCE TO STOP ANNIE OAKLEY.

HALT, ANNIE OAKLEY! WE WANT YOU!

OUT OF MY WAY! I CAN’T REIN UP NUGGET THAT SHORT!

BUT THE HUMAN FENCE REMAINS IN PLACE, AND ANNIE OAKLEY IS FORCED TO GUIDE HER GOLDEN PALOMINO INTO A MIGHTY LEAP...

UP, NUGGET! UP, HIGH!

NOW BEFORE YOU TRY TO TAKE ME IN, I WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU WANT ME! WHAT CRIME ARE YOU ACCUSING ME OF?

AW, SHUCKS, ANNIE! PUT THAT PEARLY-HANDLED COLT BACK INTO ITS LEATHER CORRAL!

YEAH! WE AIN’T ACCUSIN’ YOU OF ANYTHIN’!

HEY! PUT ME DOWN! WHAT’S GOT INTO ALL YOU FOLKS, ANYWAY?

I SHOULD’VE KNOWN YOU WERE BEHIND ALL THIS, COLONEL THROCKENBERRY! EVERY TIME YOU MAKE A SPEECH, THERE’S TROUBLE! WHAT’VE YOU BEEN TELLING THE FOLKS ABOUT ME?

ONLY THAT YOU SHOULD BE THE SHERIFF OF BUENA VISTA!
But Buena Vista got a new sheriff a week ago! You've all heard of Idaho Smith and his deputy Yucca Bates, haven't you?

We regret to say we have, Annie! And by now the shame he has brought to our town has spread far and wide!

Stop the speech-making, Colonel, and tell me what Sheriff Smith has done!

Nothing! And that's exactly why we want you to replace him!

At the annual rodeo yesterday, he was defeated in every event by you, Annie... a girl!

And as Mr. Roger Peabody, candidate for mayor of Buena Vista, has called to our attention, Sheriff Smith has been here a week and hasn't made a single arrest!

Every rancher has complained about prize Black Angus bulls disappearing from their ranches ever since the new sheriff and his deputy came to Buena Vista!

You don't have to be fancy at figures, Annie, to see that those facts add up to... Idaho Smith, cattle thief! That's why we want you to be sheriff!

I'll take the job!

Annie Oakley holds back the tears as she hurries away from the crowd toward Sheriff Smith's office...

Oh, no... it can't be true! Idaho can't be a thief... he just can't!

I'll ask him point-blank... and I'll know whether he's lying or not!

The office is empty, but on Sheriff Smith's desk, Annie finds a familiar object, and her tears finally flow...

It's true! The man I love is a cattle thief! This is a bull's-eye ear brand from one of Dad's prize Angus herds!

Continued after next page...
GAIN WEIGHT
IN 7 DAYS OR DON'T PAY!

Amazing New Easy Way Quickly
Puts Appealing Pounds and Inches on
Your SKINNY Body, Chest, Arms, Legs!

NOT A MEDICINE! NOT JUST VITAMINS! BUT A BRAND NEW
CONCENTRATED FOOD WITH EASY TO DIGEST WONDER CALORIES

You, too, can start putting weight on the first day with the POUNDS PLUS plan! Thousands now gain who never thought they could with this amazing discovery of medical science. You gain 2, 4, as much as 7 pounds in a week, until you reach the weight that most becomes you... so quickly, it's a cinch. Scrawny figures gain pounds and inches of firm, attractive flesh on body, chest, arms, legs, thighs, ankles. Cheeks and neck fill out... wherever you need it.

POUNDS PLUS is entirely safe, no drugs, no fish oils... is not merely vitamins... Instead it's a delicious pleasant-tasting tablet jam-packed with wonder calories... a secret new concentrated food formula that also aids digestion, starts putting weight on the very first day. POUNDS PLUS plan also stimulates the appetite, supplies quick pep and energy, the magic glow of health... for men, women, children, convalescents. Don't be skinny, underweight or pepless. Mail the coupon today!

Easy Weight Gains of 7 Pounds in 7 Days Reported

FAMILY DOCTORS—
Your recommendation is welcome.
Write for professional samples.

SEND NO MONEY
TEST AT OUR RISK

Pounds Plus Company, Dept.108  Box 820, New York 17, N. Y.
Send one Package of POUNDS PLUS. I'll pay $2.98 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on guarantee that if I am not satisfied with weight gained, I may return the empty package for a full refund. (Cash orders mailed postage prepaid.)

☐ Put X here if you want 3 for $6.00.
☐ I enclose payment. You stand charges.
☐ Send C.O.D., I will pay postal charges.

NAME ___________________________ ADDRESS ___________________________

CITI ___________________________ STATE __________________________
ANNE OAKLEY MOUNTS NUGGET AND GALLOPS THRU BUENA VISTA...

OUT OF TOWN AND ACROSS THE CACTUS-SPOOTTED PRAIRIE, NUGGET BOILS DUST AS ANNIE GIVES HIM A FREE REIN...

NUGGET KNOWS WHERE TO TAKE HER, FOR EVER SINCE SHE WAS A CHILD, ANNIE HAD FOUND SOLITUDE AND AN ANSWER TO HER PRAYERS ON SUNSET MESA...

I'VE NEVER BEEN IN A CATHEDRAL, BUT I IMAGINE IT'S JUST LIKE THIS... QUIET, PEACEFUL, AND A PLACE WHERE FOLKS CAN TAKE THEIR TROUBLES!

AFTER THE SUN SETS, ANNIE LOPES NUGGET AWAY TOWARD THE BULLS'-EYE RANCH, WITH THE ANSWER TO HER PROBLEM...

I'LL TELL DAD ABOUT IT! HE HAS ALWAYS HELPED ME BEFORE, AND...

WHOA, NUGGET! I HEAR SOMETHING!

THAT'S ROGER PEABODY'S SPREAD, BUT WHAT'S HE DOING MOVING HIS PRIZE BLACK ANGUS BULLS OUT OF THE CORRAL AT THIS TIME OF THE NIGHT?

SUDENLY, THE MOON FLASHERS ON ITS YELLOW LIGHT AS IT COMES FROM BEHIND A CLOUD, AND TURNS THE TWO SILHOUETTES INTO MEN WHOM ANNIE IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZES...

THERE ARE TWO RIDERS DRIVING THOSE BULLS, AND NEITHER ONE IS PEABODY!

SOMETHING MUST BE OVER A HUNDRED HEAD IN THIS PRIZE ANGUS HERD, MR. OAKLEY! SURE WOULD MAKE A MESS OF SIZZLIN' STEAKS!

YEP, YUCCA, AN' MIGHTY EXPENSIVE STEAKS! THEY'RE WORTH OVER A HALF MILLION DOLLARS!

IT'S FATHER, AND IDAHO'S DEPUTY! THEY'RE STEALING PEABODY'S BULLS! AND I THOUGHT IDAHO WAS THE THIEF!
THRU TEAR-STAINED EYES, ANNIE OAKLEY WATCHES, HOPING SHE IS WRONG, BUT THE MOON IS BRIGHT AND THE VOICES CLEAR IN THE NIGHT AIR...

SHOULD I TURN MY OWN FATHER IN? OR SHOULD I LET THE FOLK'S IN TOWN KEEP BLAMING IDAHO, THE MAN I LOVE?

SLOWLY, NUGGET CARRIES ANNIE ACROSS THE PLAINS, AS IF HER GREAT BURDEN WAS HIS! AND AS ANNIE REINS HIM TOWARD BUENA VISTA, SHE FEELS AS LONELY AS THE MOURNFUL CRY OF A DISTANT COYOTE...

AS ANNIE ARRIVES AT BUENA VISTA, HER EYES ARE DRY AND HER MIND IS MADE UP! SHE PULLS OPEN THE DOOR OF SHERIFF SMITH'S OFFICE...

HELLO, ANNIE! I HEARD YOU WERE ASKED TO TAKE OVER MY JOB THIS MORNING!

HELLO, ANNIE! I HEARD YOU WERE ASKED TO TAKE OVER MY JOB THIS MORNING!

THEY WON'T BE HOWLING FOR YOUR TIN STAR AFTER I TELL YOU WHAT I CAME HERE TO SAY!

I KNOW WHO'S BEEN STEALING THE PRIZE BLACK ANGUS BULLS FROM ALL THE RANCHERS!

SO DO I, ANNIE! I'VE KNOWN FOR DAYS, BUT WITHOUT PROOF, IT WAS BEST TO WAIT!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT ANY LONGER, IDAHO! I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE EVIDENCE YOU WANT!

THANKS, ANNIE... BUT I DON'T NEED IT NOW!

BECAUSE I'VE GOT THE CATTLE THIEF IN JAIL ALREADY!

ROGER PEABODY! OH, NO!
WE WERE AS SURPRISED AS YOU ARE, ANNIE, WHEN WE FOUND OUT!

"YES... YOUR FATHER, YUCCA AND I! IT WAS YOUR DAD WHO BROUGHT THE EVIDENCE TO ME! HE FOUND IT IN THE POTBELLY STOVE IN PEABODY'S OFFICE, DURING AN ELECTION MEETING..."

"AND I ASSURE YOU, GENTLEMEN, THAT YOU WILL HAVE NO REGRETS IF YOU VOTE FOR MY CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR! PASS THE CIGARS, ROGER!"

"I'LL HAVE ONE OF THOSE AS SOON AS I EMPTY MY PIPE, AND..."

"GREAT JASPERS!"

"TODAY, WHILE YOUR FATHER AND YUCCA WENT TO GET ALL THE STOLEN BULLS FROM PEABODY'S CORRAL, I WENT AFTER PEABODY, BUT HE WAS READY FOR ME..."

"NOW I'M GOING TO GET RID OF YOU AND SAY IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE, AFTER I'D FOUND OUT YOU WERE THE CATTLE THIEF!"

SURE I STOLE THE PRIZE BULLS AND CHANGED THEIR EAR-BRANDS! AND I TRICKED THE PEOPLE INTO BELIEVING THAT YOU WERE THE THIEF!

"OW-WW! THAT STOVE'S RED, HOT!!"

"OH, IDAHO, YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

AND WHEN ANNIE MEETS THE COLONEL THE FOLLOWING MORNING..."

"WELL, COLONEL TROCKENBERRY... WHAT DO YOU THINK OF SHERIFF SMITH NOW?"

"WORDS FAIL ME, ANNIE!"

BUT THIS SHOULD ANSWER YOUR INTERROGATION!

ELECT SHERIFF "IDAHO" SMITH FOR MAYOR

FOR THE BEST IN WESTERN THRILLS LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER!
NOW You Can Fly a Real JET PLANE!

F-89 SCORPION

New, Amazing SIL-O-JETS actually Fly at a Scale Speed of 600 M.P.H.

Sensational BONUS OFFER!

If You Act Immediately!

For a limited time only! You get not one but three complete scale JET airplanes: F-9-F PANTHER and F-94 STARFIRE in addition to your F-89 SCORPION! Make and fly all three. Rush the coupon and we'll send all 3 exciting jet fighters without extra cost as part of this special introductory offer.

PLUS

AMAZING JETEX #50 JET ENGINE

Selling for $1.95 in stores everywhere

YOURS AT NO EXTRA COST!
The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold. It runs on solid fuel, starts every time... completely reliable. NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

SIL-O-JET (Dept. MC58)
AMERICA'S HOBBY CENTER, INC.
152 West 25th St., New York 1, N.Y.

☐ Please RUSH my 3 SIL-O-JETS and JETEX engine. I will pay the postman only $1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival.

☐ I enclose $2.00 to save up to 50c. C.O.D. charges. If the planes do not fly, I may return them in 10 days for full refund.

NAME (Please Print)
ADDRESS
CITY __ __ __ __ STATE __ __ __

☐ I enclose 25c (cash) for your giant 128 page 2-color catalog listing 15,000 model and hobby items (airplanes, speedboats, race cars, engines, accessories, etc.)

GARANTEED TO FLY

Each SIL-O-JET is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if you follow the simple instructions. If the SIL-O-JETS do not fly, return with the JETEX #50 engine within 10 days and your money will be refunded.

AMERICA'S HOBBY CENTER, INC., 152 W. 25th St., New York 1, N.Y.
"GOLD!" The cry rang out through Dead Cactus’s deserted streets like the sound of a siren. "Gold . . . out in Oak Creek!"

The prospector ran from one door to another, brandishing his pan in one hand and his pickax in the other. "Wake up, yuh varmints. I tell ya I found gold right in your own back yards."

Within a few seconds, doors opened and men and women gathered around the old sordough. "Whadja say, Ben?" old Mr. Picket asked.

"I said Gold, ya coyote! This town’s gonna be in the middle of a gold rush."

"Now wait just a minute, Ben," Sheriff Olsen pushed aside the crowd. "Did I hear somebody mention gold?"

"Ya sure 'nuff did, Sheriff. I just panned a couple o’ dozen ounces right out in Oak Creek. All ya have to do is take a pan an’ go out and get it," and Ben held out a sample of the golden gravel to the sheriff for his examination.

After a moment of close-looking, the sheriff passed the handful to the man standing next to him. "Looks like the real thing to me, Jeff. As the government assayer, what do you think of it?"

Jeff Holden took his jeweler’s glass out of his pocket and every-one held his breath while the man appraised the gravel. Finally Jeff gave his verdict. "It’s gold, all right. And a pretty good yield at that. Where did you say you found it, Ben?"

"Right up there about twelve miles or so up Oak Creek."

"Twelve miles, you say," the Sheriff answered anxiously. "Which way?"

"That way," Ben answered. "Up near Centertown. You want to come out with me and have me show ya? I already filed my claim to the land in Centertown, but ain’t nobody knows it up there yet."

The Sheriff silenced the on-rushing shouting from the crowd by a gesture and then looked at Ben silently.

"Well, we’re all mighty grateful, Ben, but that land up there all belongs to Centertown . . . lock, stock and barrel. There just isn’t anything we here in Dead Cactus can do about it."

"Ya mean," Ben stared, "that you folks can’t take advantage of this gold strike?"

"That’s right, Ben," the Sheriff answered sadly. "Many thanks to you anyway, but you might as well go right back to Centertown, ‘cause they’re the only ones to benefit by it."

It didn’t take long for all the newspapers all over the country to shout in headlines, "Gold discovered in Centertown!" All the people from East and West flocked to the little town in search of a quick fortune and easy money. There’s no doubt that the citizens of Centertown were overjoyed by their town’s sudden wealth, but the poor settlers in Dead Cactus received none of the profits of the sudden immigration of workers and tourists.

"It sure does seem a shame, Sheriff," Jeff Holden confided one day, "that all the people from here are leaving and going to Centertown for better jobs."

"They were all doing all right here before this," the Sheriff answered. "I can’t help thinking that there must be some way to keep them here."

"I’d like to . . . watch out!" yelled Jeff. The two men were nearly knocked off their feet by a speeding wagon careening down the street. As the Sheriff brushed the dust off his clothes, he pointed angrily after the disappearing rig.

"That’s what I mean, right there."

"That’s just old Bob Kittredge leaving town with his wife and family to settle in Centertown," Jeff answered.

The Sheriff shouted, "But that’s the trouble with everybody here. They’re all deserting the sinking ship of Dead Cactus to go over to a boom town."

"Can’t say I blame ‘em, Sheriff," Jeff sympathized. "I’d go myself if my job didn’t keep me here."

"Their whole past and future are here," the Sheriff replied. "This town could have been good for everybody, if they’d only stay here and build it up."

"It does seem a shame," Jeff added. "The school was just built and the library was just getting started. But what can we do?"

"I’ve got an idea, Jeff. Just listen . . . and when the sheriff finished outlining his idea, Jeff was filled with eagerness to start."

"Well, if this doesn’t bring flocks of people here, I don’t know what will!" he said.

"I’ve got faith in the future of

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY...
IN JUST
30 days

HIP POCKET GYM

build a BODY of STEEL

THIS SYSTEM IS SO EFFECTIVE IT IS USED BY U.S. VETERANS HOSPITALS TO HELP REBUILD HEALTH AND VIGOR IN WOUNDED!

Even if you don't want to be a professional STRONG MAN, you owe it to yourself to keep FIT, HEALTHY and to FEAR NO ONE! Right Now — in the privacy of your own home you can EASILY develop your muscles and have a much better-looking body that everyone will admire. No expensive Systems — No draw-out correspondence courses — Everything you need comes to you in one compact package. HIP POCKET GYM will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, back, shoulders, stomach and legs. GET IN SHAPE — STAY IN SHAPE!

FREE Illustrated Book with Hip Pocket Gym SHOWS YOU NOW! Start Now — in just a few days you actually feel your muscles getting stronger and stronger. And as you toughen-up you can increase the tension of Hip Pocket Gym to keep building muscles. IT'S EASY — IT'S FUN! Fat Men LOSE FAT! Skinny Men ADD MUSCLES!

MR. AMERICA SAYS, "ORDER A HIP POCKET GYM TO DEVELOP A MUSCULAR PHYSIQUE"

BECOME A WINNER

---

BOYS—GIRLS—MEN—WOMEN

Exciting New Way to Make Money

SERVE THE LORD WHILE YOU EARN WELCOME CASH!

SEND NO MONEY

What a truly glorious opportunity! Just mail coupon below with name and address...SEND NO MONEY...and we will ship 24 big size 9 inch by 11 inch richly decorated Religious Wall Mottos ON CREDIT, sell like wildfire at just 35¢ each. Friends, neighbors buy the instant you show them. Many buy six or more...enough for every room in the house. These are thrilling beautiful Mottos...shimmering and glittering in the light. They work night and day to remind all who see them of the Lord's Word. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, simply send the $8.40 you have collected and you may have either your choice of many beautiful prizes (we include big FREE PRIZE catalog with shipment) or send only $6.00 and keep all the rest of the money for yourself! Help the Lord crush graft, greed, sin, corruption and evil thinking...and earn extra cash. SEND NO MONEY. Rush coupon today!

Paste This Coupon On a Postcard — Mail Today!

FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Many folks prefer to earn prizes instead of money. We include BIG FREE PRIZE catalog that tells how you can win Scout AX, Air Rifle, Cameras, Bicycles, Fishing Kits, Archery Sets, Wind Chimes, Guitar, Sports equipment, Dolls, Jewelry...dozens of prizes!

FREE Membership In FUNman's Fun Club!

If you sell mottos and send payment within 10 days, you receive FREE membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Get a membership card, certificate, big packet of fun material plus extra surprises! Rush Coupon!

THE FUNman, Dept. S-132
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

The FUNman, Dept. S-132
Free Big Prize Cat.
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush to me on credit 24 beautiful Wall Mottos to sell at 35¢ each. Also include the Prize Catalog FREE. I will send amount asked within 30 days. Select a prize or keep cash. No comm. on shipment. PRINT BELOW.

Name

Address

Town Zone State
The Border Town of Eldoro was like any other Western town! It had its good folk, and its bad folk; its pleasures and its problems! And the man whose job it was to keep law and order, just as in any other frontier town, was the sheriff!

And sometimes keeping law and order was almost too much of a job for any one man to handle!

Sheriff! Quick! It's the Yaeger Brothers! They're holdin' up the bank.

It was part of the code of the West. No matter how dangerous the assignment, the sheriff couldn't shirk his duty!

I'm in luck! They're still in there!
IT WAS THREE AGAINST ONE, BUT THE SHERIFF OF ELDORO WAS USED TO SUCH ODDS...

IT'S THE SHERIFF!

ALL RIGHT, HOMBRES! DROP THOSE GUNS!

DON'T SHOOT!

LIKE COWED COYOTES, TWO OF THE YAÆGER BROTHERS DROPPED THEIR IRONS! BUT THE THIRD, NERVOUS AND SCARED, FIRED POINT-BLANK AT THE MAN WITH THE BADGE... HIS HAND TREMBLING LIKE A JITTERY COLT!

THE SHERIFF STOOD HIS GROUND, TOOK A SECOND TO AIM CAREFULLY AND HIS COLT BARKED ONCE IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BADMAN... KNOCKING THE GUN FROM HIS HAND!

YELOW, MY HAND!

LOCK THEM UP, MEN!

GOSH, SHERIFF! THAT'S A BAD WOUND IN YOUR SHOULDER! BETTER LET THE DOC HAVE A LOOK-SEE AT IT!

I'M RIGHT HERE... AND I DON'T LIKE WHAT I SEE!

IT WAS LIKE TRYIN' TO HOG-TIE A MADDENED STEER... IT TOOK TWO MEN TO CONVINCE HIM, BUT FINALLY THEY PERSUADED THE SHERIFF TO TAKE TO HIS BED FOR A WEEK UNTIL HIS WOUND HEALED...

WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO THIS TOWN WITH ME IN BED? IT'LL BE A SIGNAL FOR EVERY OWL-HOOT IN THESE PARTS TO COME A-RUNNIN'!

NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT, SHERIFF! JUST REST THAT SHOULDER FOR A WEEK!

AND SO, ONE OF THE MOST SERIOUS EVENTS CAME TO PASS IN THE TOWN OF ELDORO... FOR ONE WEEK, IT WAS TO BE A TOWN WITHOUT A LAWMAN! THE LAW-ABIDING CITIZENRY SEEMED TO BE HOLDING THEIR BREATH... WAITING FOR TROUBLE TO STRIKE!

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF SOME OF THE STRANGERS DRIFTING INTO TOWN!

I RECKON WE'RE IN FOR A SPELL OF TROUBLE BEFORE THE SHERIFF IS BACK ON HIS FEET!
AND THE TROUBLE WASN'T LONG IN COMING! FIST-FIGHTS BECAME COMMON ON THE FORMERLY QUIET STREETS OF TOWN...

EVEN GUN-FIGHTS BECAME MORE AND MORE FREQUENT! GUN-FIGHTS WHICH THE SHERIFF WOULDN'T HAVE TOLERATED FOR A MINUTE!

LOOK... THEY'RE GONNA DRAW! SOMEONE GONNA STOP 'EM!

MEBBE... BUT I AIN'T GONNA BE THE ONE TO DO IT!

AND FROM HIS SICKBED, THE SHERIFF COULD HEAR THE SOUND OF GUN-FIRE! FINALLY AN IDEA STRUCK HIM!

SLIM, I'M GONNA BE ABED FOR ANOTHER FIVE DAYS! BUT I GOT AN IDEA... SEND A LETTER TO BUTTE FALLS...

WHO'S THE SHERIFF'S WRITIN' TO, SLIM?

JOE GREY, THE FASTEST DRAW EAST OF THE ROCKIES... THE SHERIFF'S SENDIN' FOR HIM!

THE SHERIFF'S SENDIN' FOR A GUN-SLINGER!

BUTTE FALLS WAS ONLY 25 MILES AWAY! THE NEXT DAY A SILENT STRANGER RODE INTO TOWN! HE WAS SMALL, THIN, AND PALE, BUT THERE WAS A DETERMINED LOOK IN HIS COLD, BLUE EYES!

LOOK AT THE INITIALS ON HIS SADDLEBAG!

J.G.!

MUST BE JOE GREY... THE SHERIFF'S HIRED GUN-SLINGER!

GREY WORE HIS GUN-BELT LOW AND CARRIED A LONG, THIN PACKAGE JUST THE SIZE OF A WINCHESTER...

LOOK AT THAT PACKAGE UNDER HIS ARM!

I HEARD TELL HE CAN REALLY USE THAT WINCHESTER!

THE NEWS SPREAD LIKE TUMBLEWEED IN A STORM... JOE GREY HAD COME TO REPORT TO THE SHERIFF... SOMETHING WAS IN THE WIND!
When Grey walked out of the sheriff's office, he was wearing a deputy sheriff's badge...and the same grim look on his face.

Look! He's been deputized!

Then, owl-hoots better watch out now!

Looky how small and puny he is? He don't look like a gunfighter to me?

Yuh dun't haveta be big to squeeze a trigger!

Besides, the sheriff said he's the fastest draw east of the Rockies! And nobody ever heard the sheriff tell a lie!

Reckon yer right!

Standing in the center of the saloon, looking small and unimposing amongst all the big, randy, rough cowpokes in the room...Joe Grey spoke...softly...slowly...

Listen, all you strangers! I'm given yuh one hour to clear outa Eldorado. That means all of yuh!

The men couldn't believe their ears. It took an unbeatable fighting man to face odds like that and issue such an order! And yet, Joe Grey had said it!

One stranger, bigger and more reckless than the others, dared to challenge the grim little man!

Listen, hombre! Nobody tells bull Larsen where to go or when to go. I could settle your hash in ten seconds.
JOE GREY SAID NOTHING. HE MERELY LIFTED THE LONG, THIN PACKAGE HE WAS CARRYING AND SLOWLY STARTED TO UNWRAP IT...

THE WINCHESTER!

WHATCHA DOIN'?

WAIT, PARNER! NO NEED TO GO OFF HALF-COCKED! CAN TCHAA TAKE A JOKE? I WUZ ONLY SPOOFIN'! I'M FIXIN' TA GIT RIGHT NOW!

IT ONLY TAKES ONE TO START A STAMPEDE! IN LESS THAN 15 MINUTES, THERE WASN'T A STRANGER LEFT IN TOWN... EXCEPT JOE GREY!

JOE GREY REMAINED IN TOWN UNTIL THE SHERIFF WAS ON HIS FEET AGAIN... AND DURING THAT TIME, ELDORO WAS A MODEL OF LAW AND ORDER... AND THEN, FINALLY...

RECKON I OWE YUH A HEAP OF THANKS, JOE! YUH DID ME A MIGHTY BIG FAVOR!

WHERE'D YUH EVER FIND A GUN-FIGHTER LIKE HIM, SHERIFF? I AIN'T NEVER HEARD TELL OF HIM BEFORE!

SHUCKS, HOMBRE... I AIN'T NO GUN-FIGHTER!

BUT THE SHERIFF SAID YUH WUZ THE FASTEST DRAW IN THESE PARTS... AND THE SHERIFF DON'T LIE!

THAT'S RIGHT! I CAN DRAW FASTER THAN ANYONE ELSE... I'M AN ARTIST!

WELL, I'LL BE HORN-SWIGGERED!

SOMETIMES, SLIM, A LITTLE BLUFF IS HEP'S BETTER THAN A LOT OF FIGHTIN'!

FOR THE BEST IN WESTERN THRILLS LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER!
GIVEN

Army
Ary
Marine
Insignia
Includes Shoulder Emblems, Rosettes, Cornets, etc.
Limited Introductory Offer—Order NOW!
EMBLEM SALES CO.
P.O. Box 167, Madison Sq., Sta., N.Y.

FREE British Colony Stamps
107 Different including Free British Magazine. From far flung British outposts, Africa, Asia, Caribbean. Send 10¢ handling charge. Approvals.
NIAGARA STAMP CO.
St. Catharines 45, Ontario

OWN A REAL COBRA
Snake Skin
Brace, earring special. Limited edition.
See its unusual hood "eye" markings.
Display it in your room with pride. Your friends. Or, use it for handicrafts. Ideal for making wallets, handbags, numerous, handbags of leather items. Sell the products you make and earn big profit. Supply limited.
Send check or money order. No C.O.D.'s. Please.
FREE Order now, and receive 2 valuable water snake skins free with the swaps of India.
M. L. WITTMAN
Import Dept. 611, Steeple, Pa.

UGLY BLACKHEADS IN SECONDS

Vacutex

BLACKHEAD-Remover

The amazingly effective solution of beauty headaches, automatically—WITHOUT squeezing the skin or injuring tissues. Easy to use with three fingers. It reaches blackheads anywhere. Try it 10 days and if not delighted, return VACUTEX and your money will be refunded.

20 DIFFERENT TRIANGLES


STAMP COLLECTING OUTFIT


225 STAMPS FOR ONLY 10¢

This MAMMOTH VALUE INCLUDES STAMPS WORTH UP TO 1ST AID APPROVALS. WRITE TODAY!
MYSTIC STAMP CO. Cumn. 3 New York

50 DIFFERENT BULGARIA
10c
30c

GIGANTIC COLLECTION FREE!

Includes Triangles, Early United States—Animals—Commercialize—Colonies—High Value Postals, etc. Complete Collection Plus Big Illustrated Magazine All Free. Send 10c for postage.
GRAY STAMP CO. Dept. MC, Toronto, Canada

106 DIFFERENT 10¢ STAMPS

With Beautiful Approvals FREE SPORTS SET
KINGSWAY STAMPS
Dept. M, 248 Kings Way, Brooklyn 23, N.Y.

PLAY + GUITAR IN 7 DAYS

Guitar and Money Back
ED SALE. TOP RADIO GUITAR TEACHER OF NATIONWIDE DRESS OF GUITARISTS, PROFESSIONALS, WILL POSITIVELY TEACH YOU TO PLAY A BEAUTIFUL SONG THE FIRST DAY AND ANY SONG YOU EAT OR NOTE IN 7 DAYS. His 60 page secret system contains 52 life size photographs, written instructions and finger placing charts along with complete, easy to learn instructions. How to build your chords, keep time, bass runs, dance chords, swing, over 1000 quick examples. A real and valuable course. Published and Western songs with 1st, 2nd, 3rd guitar, words and music. ABSOLUTELY NO previous music knowledge needed! Imagine how surprised and proud your friends will be when you play their favorite song on the guitar! Send NO MONEY. Just name and address.)

1.00

STEVE. FREE, SCOTT'S INTERNATIONAL 1ST STAMP SCARCE COLORED COLLECTION, HINGE, OTHER BIG PREM.
Write today. 5¢ Handling, Please.

25 MANCHUKUO 10¢

A collection from this former country. Full of value. Airmail. Easily $3.00 over $1.00. Only 25¢ on request. Tri-Value Stamp, Box 2080-N, Santa Ana, Calif.

FREE. SCOTT'S INTERNATIONAL 1ST STAMP SCARCE COLORED COLLECTION, HINGE, OTHER BIG PREM.
Write today, 5¢ Handling, Please.

500 DIFFERENT STAMPS

Includes Airmail, Prexies, etc.
cells, revenue, etc. To applicants for Bar. 80¢ each. Supply Limited. W. C. BOOKMAN Box 37-A, Teaneck, N.J.

$3

GIVEN! ALBUMS, CATALOGS
Smith's Large Leaf Album, Augs, hinges, stamps, etc. To customers when you pay from our Special Approvals.
MAC-LESS STAMP SERVICE, Norwalk, Calif.
"Dead Cactus," the Sheriff observed, "and I'm not going to see it spoiled by a gold strike in the next town." So that evening, Jeff and the Sheriff set to work with the start of their plan.

That evening, they both strode through the once-crowded little town with paint and paint brushes, brooms and buckets. The next day, they were busy cutting boards and hammering. All the next day and night, they were busy putting their newly-made signs up all over town.

After a few more days, they left their mark on all the deserted houses and ranches as well as in all the forgotten stores down the main street. The Sheriff looked at Jeff with a glow in his eye. "Well, I think we're just about ready to start on the publicity, Jeff."

Jeff winked and loaded all the signs and posters into the buckboard, and with the Sheriff beside him, they rode into Centertown. There, Jeff opened the can of paste and they put up their first poster. "Come one... Come all," it read. "See the genuine, authentic Ghost Town!" As people gathered around the unusual sign, they began to question the two men.

"You say it's a real Ghost Town?"

"Yep," the Sheriff replied. "Only twelve miles from here."

"Nobody in it at all?"

"Nope," Jeff answered.

"Say, I'm gonna have to bring the wife and kids over for a sight of this," one of the onlookers said.

"Sure, c'mon over," Sheriff Olsen said. "I think it'll be real educational."

The men spent a busy day putting up all their signs and posters everywhere in Centertown that people might see. Along toward dusk, they piled into the empty buckboard and started on the deserted road back to their lonesome Dead Cactus.

Almost as soon as the sun rose the next morning, the crowd started to gather at Dead Cactus's city limits.

"Look at this sign, Maw," a child's voice cried. "It says that this was going to be the site of the new railroad comin' through."

"Hey, look everybody," another voice called. "This was the spot where Lemuel Stanley kept a store. The fastest-growing dry goods store in the state, the sign says."

"And it was too," a sad voice from behind reminded them.

"Why, Lem Stanley," the Sheriff shouted, walking toward the downcast man standing on the fringes of the crowd. "What are you doing back here in Dead Cactus?"

"Well, me and the boys came over to sort of see what the old place looked like. It's been a long time since we've been back."

"Look, there's old Pop Picket looking at his old barber shop," the Sheriff discovered. The two men walked over and were soon engaged in conversation.

One by one the old citizens came drifting back that day. One by one they all took long looks at their stores or homes or ranches. They saw spots where they had laughed and done business with old friends. Toward the evening, when everyone had gone again, the sheriff admitted to Jeff, "I thought it might work, but I guess it hasn't. Nobody wants to come back to Dead Cactus any more, not even the way we've fixed it up so pretty."

The sound of horses' hoofs stirred the air, and Jeff and the Sheriff turned to see Lem Stanley and Pop Picket and Bob Kittredge and a score of other old neighbors dismount and stop over, smiling.

"We're the new citizens committee of Dead Cactus, and we just thought we'd come over ahead of our families to make sure everything was law-abidin' before we moved back in again."

"Moved back in," the Sheriff repeated.

"Yep, that's what we said, Sheriff. We just took one look at the places we knew and loved, and we all decided that leavin' this place wasn't worth ten bags of gold. We swarted to build up a future here once, and we were all doin' pretty well...we can come back and do it again."

"That's right," the crowd echoed. "We're comin' back and take up where we left off."

The Sheriff was almost speechless, but he smiled and was just about to say something, when a lone rider galloped into town from the East and inquired, "Say, pardners, where's this Ghost Town I heard so much about?"

"I reckon that there just isn't any Ghost Town any more, stranger," Jeff answered. "But if you're looking for a thrivin' community to settle down in, it looks like you've come to the right place."

THE END
THE CHAMPION COWGIRL OF THE WILD WEST!

AN妮 OAKLEY

IT'S DOUBLE-BARRELED TROUBLE FROM THE MINUTE ANNNIE OAKLEY RIDES INTO THE TERRITORY THAT HOLDS...

"THE SECRET OF LOST CANYON!"

GREAT GRIZZLIES! WE'RE BEING BUSHWHACKED, NUGGET!

YOU'VE GOT THREE MINUTES TO SHOW YOURSELVES, HOMBRES! COME ON OUT, PRONTO, THE WHOLE GANG OF YOU, OR THE CYLINDER OF MY COLT IS GOING TO START SPINNING!

WELL! I'VE NEVER SEEN A BUSHWHACKER THE LIKES OF YOU BEFORE!
I AIN'T NO BUSHWHACKER!

That was jes' a warnin' like I gave your pard yesterday, to keep away from me an' maw! You ain't goin' to make us move out of the canyon!

YOU MEAN YOU AND YOUR MOTHER LIVE HERE?

in yonder ol' minin' shack! An' your pard said we'd have to get out! Said he'd bring the sheriff if we didn't!

WHOEVER THAT WAS, HE WASN'T A PAR'D OF MINE!

YONDER HE COMES NOW WITH ANOTHER MAN! PROBABLY THE SHERIFF!

YEP! THAT'S THE SHERIFF!

Howdy, Annie! That boy giving you trouble, too?

He did, a bit. Idaho! But he's O.K. now!

Well, that little squatter isn't O.K. with me! He and his mother are giving me plenty of trouble!

MARTY SHARP IS A REAL-ESTATE MAN AND HE'S GOT A DEED TO THIS LAND! He claims this yearling and his mother moved into the abandoned shack without permission!

AND WHEN I TOLD THEM TO GET OUT, THAT BOY FIRED AT ME!

SURE I DID! 'CAUSE HE SHOVED MAW AN' KNOCKED HER DOWN! Now she's sick!
I've got the deed to this place, sheriff, and it's your duty to stick you into a cell for mistreating this woman! so if you insist that they go out, you'll go in!

You won't get away with it, sheriff Smith! I'll report this to the United States Marshal in Santa Fe!

You're right, youngster... your mom's mighty sick! I'll ride back into town and get Doc Bailey to come out!

Billy watches the sheriff's stallion gallop away in mighty strides, and Annie is aware of a faint gleam of envy and joy breaking thru the sadness in the boy's eyes...

You like horses, don't you, Billy?

Yes, ma'am!

By the time Idaho comes back with the doctor and food, Annie gets to know all about Billy's lonely life...

She's very sick and I've done all I can! she might pull thru if she has someone watch over her day and night!

I'll stay, doctor Bailey! just tell me what to do!

For three days Annie sits at Mrs. Gordon's bedside, nursing and feeding her...

For three nights Annie waits and watches and prays...
And on the fourth night, Annie’s prayers are answered! The woman opens her eyes...

W-where am I? Who are you? Is... is Billy all right?

Yes, Mrs. Gordon! He’s asleep! Don’t worry... and don’t try to talk!

My husband’s last letter was from Buena Vista! He said he and his partner had finally struck gold and that he’d be coming back to Missouri soon! That was three years ago... and we never heard from him again!

And you never heard from his partner or about the gold either?

“No! And we would have been here sooner, but I bought Billy a Mustang for his birthday! He couldn’t wait until someone broke the horse..."

Billy! Get off! That’s a wild horse! He’s never been ridden before!

He loves horses, and he was such a happy boy! It breaks my heart to keep telling him he’ll walk again someday!

But he’s always so sad that I suspect he knows I’m not telling him the truth!

In a week’s time, Mrs. Gordon is strong enough to get out of bed! She’d be completely happy, if only little Billy would smile sometime...

Look, Billy! Here comes Annie!

Aw, I can’t play with her... she’s a girl!

But I brought someone with me that isn’t a girl, Billy!... and he’s for you to play with!

A pinto! An Indian pony! For me, Annie?

Yep! Stormy, meet Billy Gordon!
I'll teach you how to ride if you want me to, Billy!

Aw, girls ride sissy style an' don't know tricks!

Well, maybe you're right, Billy! I could only teach you simple things, like this for instance!

And "sissy stuff" like this!

But I reckon you wouldn't be interested. Huh, Billy?

Like I said, Annie, you're a girl... but what a girl! Wow!

Every day after that, there is a smile on Billy's face, as he and Stormy become great friends...

Gee, mom! It's a bag of gold!

Where on earth did he get that?

Good mornin', Stormy! All set to go explordin' with me?

Billy! What's that thing Stormy's got in his mouth!

That's a question even Annie and Sheriff Smith can't answer, when they come over for supper...

Maybe Stormy can lead us back to the spot where he found this! Where is your Pinto, Billy?

Out in back!

He's gone! Somebody stole him!
Indian Ponies Are Smart, Billy! Look! Stormy dug his hind hoof into the ground hard to leave a sign!

Idaho and I will follow it, Billy! We'll get Stormy back!

To Westerners like Annie and Idaho, reading signs is like reading a road map, and miles later the trail ends...

Show me where you found that bag of gold, or I'll fix yuh!

It's Marty Sharp!

Get on your horse, Marty! You're going to fill that empty jail cell I've been saving, after we return Stormy!

When Billy hears the approaching hoof-beats, he can't control his anxiety any longer! The great love he feels for Stormy surges thru his entire body, and he RUNS to meet him...

Stormy, you're back! Oh, I'm so glad you're back!

Great Grizzlies! Look! Billy's using his legs!

Everybody except Marty Sharp is happy at the great miracle of love! And then Stormy adds more misery to the real-estate man's troubles...

Look what Stormy is digging up!

More Gold! And a Prospector's Pouch!

In the pouch there's a letter, and Idaho reads it aloud...

To whoever finds this...

Me and my big partner made a big gold strike, and we split 50-50! But he's after my half, so I'm after him with aiding it here with the deed to this land and if anything happens to me, the blame is on me! MARTY SHARP!

Yeah! I killed him and buried him in the canyon! I faked the deed, 'cause I was sure the gold was hidden here somewhere! This morning I overheard the kid and his mother talking about the gold the horse found!

Looks like instead of a cell, you're going to fill a noose!

Reckon you'll be going back to Missouri, Mrs. Gordon!

No, Annie! I want to be near my husband, so we'll stay in Buena Vista! It'll be a new life for Billy and me, thanks to you! Now I know what people mean when they say you're a Champion!
Fisherfolk! Catch More Fish With This NEW AUTOMATIC FISHERMAN!

CATCH MORE FISH

COMPLETE $1.00

WORKS WHILE YOU SLEEP!

Here's a real fishing pal for you—a clever new invention that catches fish automatically. Install one or more on your pier, your boat, a tree or post. Then walk away. Go to sleep. Do anything you wish. The moment a fish bites, presto—Your Automatic Fisherman goes to work for you lightning fast. Its trigger releases! Hook sets in mouth of fish! Up comes catching arm. Like magic your fish is caught! Repeat this speedy automatic action over and over until you've caught your limit. Here's fishing at its best. Order today so you can soon catch fish this easy, automatic way.

GUARANTEED

SHUR-HOOKER is guaranteed to catch fish automatically as described or your money back.

PRAISED BY EXPERT FISHERMEN!

Good fishermen use SHUR-HOOKER to fish one side of a boat or pier while they cast or troll on the other side. Saves time. Catches more fish. Can also be used in your hand like a fishing pole, or for trolling while you row a boat. Requires no watching. Works automatically when fish bites. So easy to use any woman or youngster can operate it. Nothing to get out of order. Made to last for years. Take advantage of our big money-saving offer and get several so you can fish all the best spots at one time. Guaranteed to work or your money back.

Order Your AUTOMATIC FISHERMAN

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART
Dept. 2812, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 28, Ill.
Rush SHUR-HOOKER Automatic Fisherman to me as checked below on 10 day money back guarantee offer.

☐ 1 for $1.00, ☐ 2 for $1.78, ☐ 6 for $5.00
☐ SHIP THIS ORDER POSTPAID. Enclosed is full amount plus only 10¢ postage for 1, 15¢ for 2, 35¢ for 6.
☐ Ship This Order C.O.D. plus all C.O.D. postage charges.

NAME ________________________
ADDRESS ________________________
TOWN ________________________ STATE ________________________
MAIL THIS COUPON
IDENTIFY EVEN THE STRANGEST STAMPS—at a glance!

Now, no stamp need puzzle you—no matter how strange it looks. Look at the Oriental script on the enlarged stamp at left. How could you possibly tell what country it comes from. But with the stamp identifier at your side—you merely match the stamps with one illustrated and you instantly know that it comes from Jordan.

**FREE**

Valuable Stamp Collector's Reference Map and Guide Offered FREE to Get Names for Our Mailing List

YOU'LL use this GIANT world map and stamp guide as long as you collect stamps. It's a treasure chest of valuable information. Locates the tiniest, most remote stamp-issuing countries in the world. Tells you fascinating facts you want to know about the country. Deciphers the strangest script on the face of stamps—and tells you at a glance just what country issued them.

A Handsome Addition to Any Stamp Collector's Room

The Philatelic World Map & Guide is well-known and respected among stamp fans all over the country. Complete and up-to-date. Opens up to 3 SQUARE FEET to make a big handsome wall map you'll be proud to display. While our supply lasts—we'll send it to you FREE together with interesting stamp offers for your inspection. No obligation. But hurry. Offer may be withdrawn at any time. Mail coupon TODAY.

**ALSO Free! 30 MUCH-WANTED FOREIGN STAMPS**

- **SAN MARINO** Huge triangular stamp from tiny republic in the world.
- **CAMEROONS** Shows strange Zebra beast and native herder.
- **GERMANY** Postwar stamp shows that country surviving for peace.
- **CHINA** Anti-Communist stamp has face value of $10,000.00 in Nationalist money.

**DJIBOUTI** Depicts one of the most famous Mosques of the Near East.

IF you hurry—we'll also send you 30 stamps that your stamp-collecting friends will envy you for. Even at our famous low prices, we'd normally have to charge you over half a dollar for these stamps. But to make a host of new friends quickly, we're offering all 30 FREE together with the valuable FREE world map and stamp guide above. But hurry. Mail coupon today. If coupon is missing—small 10¢ (to help cover postage, handling) to: LITTLETON Stamp Co., Dept.5-MV, Littleton, N. H.
Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000% for money-making work!

I won NEW STRENGTH for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS

NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got

These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE $1. PRICE GOES BACK

Millions Sold for $1

GET ALL 5 FREE

HOW TO MOLD A

MIGHTY CHEST

by George F. Jowett

How to add 7 inches to my CHEST. 3 inches to each ARM.

sage John Stilson

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"

You'll be a

REAL ATHLETE

in ALL SPORTS

Soon after you mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. You will be, too, soon.

COME ON, PAL, NOW you give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY in YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give you a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like you?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES

Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES OF MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERs broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be a WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

ConGRATULATIONS, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon you'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL,


This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN $100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER and PRIZES!

Hi Pal! Win $100 as I just did!

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP with YOUR NAME engraved on it!

JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon

Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle

Jowett Institute of Physical Training
235 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, and I will order 3 HE-MAN BUILDING COURSES. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build Mighty Legs. I will order 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in one volume! How to become a Mighty Man. EXCLUDED FROM POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D. fee)
GIVEN - PREMIUMS Or Cash Commission - GIVEN

OUR 60th YEAR

ACT NOW

BE FIRST

MAIL COUPON

GIVEN - CASH - PREMIUMS

ACT NOW

MAIL COUPON TODAY

BOYS - GIRLS - LADIES - MEN

Thousand Shot Red Rider Repeater Air Rifles with tube of shot, Camelot Cameras with Carrying Cases, Radios, Watches, Baseball Suits, Bats and Balls, Lovable Fully Dressed Dolls over 15" in height, all sent postage paid. Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commissions easily yours. SIMPLY GIVE art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE, easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. MAIL COUPON TODAY. WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. A-148, TYRONE, PA.

OUR 60th YEAR

MAIL COUPON

ONCE IN A LIFETIME

-LOOK-
A REAL LIVE PONY

Wrist Watches, School Boxes, Pen and Pencil Sets, Telescopes, Roller Skates, Fishing Outfits, 22 Cal. Rifles - All these valuable Premiums GIVEN plus many more for selling White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to your friends, neighbors, relatives. Don't forget many more valuable PREMIUMS and CASH COMMISSIONS are available in big catalog sent to you with your first order, postage paid by us to start. SIMPLY GIVE FREE beautiful art picture suitable for framing with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold at 35 cents a box (with picture). We Trust You. Over 60 years of continuous service to millions. Mail coupon today for PREMIUMS or CASH.

Write WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B-148, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON

OUR 60th YEAR

MAIL COUPON NOW

Boys GIRLS

MAIL COUPON

Watches

MAIL COUPON

60th YEAR

Watches, Footballs, Basketball Outfits, Swim Masks (sent postage paid). GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN. White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE is so easy to sell to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35 cents a box - with FREE picture - Send coupon now and your starting order will be sent out at once. WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. C-148, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON TODAY


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 picture). I will remit amount within 30 days; select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name ___________________________ Age __________

St. ___________________________ RD. ___________ Box ___________

Town ___________________________ Zone ___________ No. ________ State ___________

Print LAST Name Here

Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW