

# MONTE HALE

STARRING IN

# PIONEER MARSHAL

THE NEW REPUBLIC PICTURE



10c



A HARD-RIDING, HARD-SHOOTING WESTERN MOVIE  
AT YOUR LOCAL THEATRE SOON!

PIONEER MARSHAL

# PIONEER MARSHAL

starring

## MONTE HALE

with

PAUL HURST

NAN LESLIE

ROY BARCROFT

Directed by Phillip Ford

Written by Bob Williams

Associate Producer—Melville Tuckor

An Adaptation of

A Republic Picture



# PIONEER MARSHAL

Twice a week, the stagecoach gives Santa Delores its only contact with the outside world of Law and Order!



On a day as party sunny...

THERE'S THING GOT  
AWAY LOWDOWN  
WITHOUT SOMEBODY  
TO TALK TO, FRIEND!  
MY TIME IS  
THINNY MISTERS!

I'M YOUR  
SUCK  
HOLE,  
PATRICK!

CALL ME MARSH!  
WHAT'S YOUR  
LINE, TRO?

Well... I'm  
A CATTLE  
BROKER!

WELLING DILDO,  
BUT ME, I'M A  
PEASANT SALESMAN!  
WOULD YOU BELIEVE  
THOSE BOTTLES  
BRING SIXTY  
BLACK AVES?

PEOPLE? ARE  
YOU SURE YOU'RE  
ON THE RIGHT  
STAGECOACH?





SURE I'M SURE! I FIGURE THESE FOLK CROOKS HAD DON'T DARE LEAVE SANTA COLORES MIGHT LIKE A LITTLE ITEM LIKE PERFIANE?

YOU COULD BE RIGHT, HARVEY! YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT, BECAUSE HERE WE ARE!



I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE! WHAT SAY WE TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE TOWN?

SURE, MR. HARVEY! I'M CURIOUS ABOUT SANTA COLORES, TOO!



LOOKS LIKE A SLEEPY LITTLE DUMP! BUT I GUESS YOU CAN'T ALWAYS TELL BY THE LOOKS!



Without any warning...

TAKE 'EM, BOYS!

HEY!

WHAT THE--?



ALL RIGHT! I GOT IT!

But they need quickly clear from the first window

HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU GET!

GOODBYE!







PIONEER MARSHAL



YOU AGAIN! WHAT IS HE DOING — TRAIL OF BLOOD HE LEFT OFF?

COME ON!



THANK YOU FOR COMING, GENTLEMEN! I AM BRUCE BRIDGEMAN AND THIS IS CUP FETTER, MY—ER—SECRETARY!

WE'VE GOT BUSINESS! IF YOU DON'T IT, TAKE A LOOK AT HIS EYES!



SAY, YOU...?

CLIP! none of that!



FIRST I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR CUP'S ATTACK, BUT A MAN IN MY POSITION HAS TO TAKE PRECAUTIONS!

HEY! THAT'S MY WALLET!



RIGHT, MY MASTERS...OR BROTHER, SERGEANT MASTERS OF THE KANSAS CITY POLICE!

POLICE?



WE DON'T LIKE POLICE IN SODA BOTTLES! TAKE THE NEXT STAGE OUT AND FIGHT! SEE ME A RETURNING POLICE... TO GET SOME OF YOUR OWN LIFE!

THANKS, BUT I'M AFTER A KILLER AND I WANT TO TAKE HIM! HE KILLED MY BROTHER! I KEEP MY BROTHER'S GUN IN MY REPPING HAND!



I'M SORRY YOU DIDN'T CATCH HIM SOMEWHERE ELSE, SERGEANT, BUT IN SANTA POLICE, HE'S SAFE! THAT'S OUR LAW, HERE!

I GUESS I'M LUCKY TO GET OUT ALIVE, AT THAT!









I'LL BE SURE I DON'T  
MEAN TO STARTLE  
HIS TRAIN!



SORRY, MRS. BUT  
I'LL RETURN YOUR HORSE  
LATER!

WHOOAAA!  
GOLDEN! WHOA!  
WHOA!



Outside of Santa Delores, the borrowed horse  
nearly takes on all the funking to check!

STAY BACK! I'LL  
VENTILATE  
YOU!

WHEW!  
WHEW!  
WHEW!



DON'T WHOA! DON'T  
WHOA! ANYMORE!

ED DREWBOY: THE  
DARLING MARRIAGE,  
I DON'T KNOW YOU  
WAS IN SANTA  
DELOROS!



GET ON YOUR HORSE AND  
CLEAR OUT, BEFORE YOU DRAW  
SOME BOUNTY-HUNTER  
A THOUSAND DOLLARS!  
HURRY!

SORRY, MICH! YOU  
WOULD I BE AFTER  
THAT THOUSAND  
DOLLARS, WOULD  
YOU? I'VE NEVER  
BEEN SURE HOW  
BIG OF THE LAW  
YOU'RE ON!



THAT AINT MICH? NEVER  
I DONE A THING OR TWO  
IN MY BACKLOG TIME,  
BUT NOW I'M AN HONEST  
LADDER IN A TOWN  
FULL OF LOGS!

WELL? IN A BOUNTY-HUNTER,  
DAN? YOU'VE LOOK GOOD  
OPEN A BUNCH, YOU'RE  
HURRY WORDS!



"YOU GOT A MEMORY LIKE A ELEPHANT, BO? WHY DON'T YOU LEARN TO REMEMBER AS YOU GO ON? COULD I TELL MAKE YOU A RIDDER MAN!"

"RIGHT NOW, HUGH, I'M MORE INTERESTED IN YOUR MEMORY!"



"CAN YOU FORGET I'M BO SHERRIFF? I CAME HERE AS TED POOT, A ROPPER WRESTL I STARTED YOUR MEMORY SO I COULD SEE YOU AGAIN!"

"THAT WAS SMART, BO... OR... TED? I DECIDE I CAN REMEMBER! WHO WAS ASKING TO ASK IN SANTA BARBARA?"



"ON SECOND THOUGHT, DON'T TELL ME! ASKING WHO IT ISN'T HEALTHY TO KNOW SOMETHING BUZZ BERRY? DON'T WANT? BEAR? HE'S POISON!"

"ALL RIGHT, HUGH! I'VE GOT TO GO NOW! I'LL SEE YOU AROUND!"



"DROP INTO MY SHOP ANYTIME, TED!"

"I WILL, HUGH! AND THANKS FOR COVERING ME!"



"WHY SOMEONE'LL BE COVERING HIM WITH SHOVELS FULL OF DIRT WHEN THEY FIND OUT WHO HE IS AND WHAT HE'S IN SANTA BARBARA FOR!"



"A few minutes later, back on town..."

"I SKIPPED THE BUSINESS! THE OLD MAN WAS SORE, BUT HE COULDN'T OWN!"

"THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, TED, ADVENTURE! RIGHT TURNED YOU HORN AND HORN LIKE THESE RUFFIAN! I HAVE TO RESOLVE WITH!"



"DIT YOUR LEGS! I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO STAY AT MY GOLD COAST SUITE HOME! IT'S THE ONLY GOOD PLACE IN TOWN!"

"RIGHT AWAY! IF YOU SAY IT'S GOOD, I'LL TAKE IT! I REMIND YOUR TASTE!"



I DON'T LIKE THAT GUY? I DON'T TRUST HIM!

YOU'RE SURE BECAUSE HE GAVE YOU A BRAND NEW CLIP?



IT AIN'T THAT, I TELL YOU! HE'S LIKE A BALL WITH A CRACK IN IT! HE JUST DON'T GIVE YOU DOWN!

QUIET! BEING HE COMES NOW!



HOPE YOU DON'T WIND MY SHOULDER! I'M A BIG ON BOTH HEAVY!

THE NEW NEW BAGGIE IN CLAD I'M NOT A DIDDLE! AOP IN BY ME!



QUITE A PLACE! IS IT AN ESTATE HOUSE?

I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT! CLIP, THE CASE OF THE HORSES!



IF IT'S YOUR HOUSE, WHY DON'T YOU JUST WALK IN?

'COULD LEARN! IN SANTA DODGED EVERYTHING I'M LOCKED- INCLUDING DOORS!



ROONEY, THIS IS THE POST, WE'LL BE STAYING WITH ME IN THE ROOM WACANT?

GOOD AFTERNOON, SIR. YES, MR. WELLS-ROONEY WAS PUT OUT AS SOON AS HE BEGAN TO KAY THE BANG! I'LL TAKE HIS POSTS BAGS UP!



THAT'S THE BEST BUTLER I EVER SAW!

HE'S THE REAL THING! HE WAS WITH A FORTUNATE PHILADELPHIA FAMILY UNTIL HE STOLE THEIR JEWELS! HOWEVER, HE'S A BETTER BUTLER THAN HE IS A THIEF!



HOW IS THIS PLACE  
COPY OF SOMETHING  
IN CHICAGO, TOO?

I WAS BORN BEHIND A HORSE  
LIME TREE IN CHICAGO, TOO! IN  
A ROOM OVER THEIR STABLES! MY  
FATHER WAS THE FAMILY GROVER  
AND MY MOTHER A CHAIR-  
MAKER!



THEY WANTED MY MOTHER  
TO DROWN AND THROW MY  
FATHER OUT BECAUSE HE GOT  
SICK! I WROTE TO LEARN  
THEY SLEW FOR WHAT THEY  
DID, AND I HATE!



THE OLD LADY FEELS A  
SCORPION, SCRIBBLING  
ROCKS FOR ME! I WANT  
THE SCORN ON MYE SO  
I'D NEVER FORGET!

A HAUNTED HOUSE? HAUNTED  
BY HATED, AND BY THE DREAMS  
OF THOSE WHO LIVE HERE  
BECAUSE THEY CAN NEVER  
DO MORE AGAIN!



Suddenly, there is an interruption!

WOW, LET ME SEE  
THOSE GUNS! I BURNED  
SUNDAY, AND A WATSON AND  
SMITH! I HAD A BISHOP  
BISHOP ONCE, BUT I HAD  
TO LEAVE IT BEHIND!

COME OVER,  
LARRY, AND  
MEET THEIR  
OWNER!



DO NOT MR. FORESTER! YOU  
SPORTSMAN SHOULD HAVE A  
LOT TO TALK ABOUT!

I USED TO DO A  
LOT OF DEER HUNTING  
AROUND BULLAY!



BULLAY? WHO  
I HEAR SOMEBODY  
— MENTION  
DILLON?

MY SISTER, SUSAN  
FORESTER — YES  
NOT! SHE'S SO  
FORGOTTEN FOR DILLON  
AND THE SOUND OF  
THE NAME MAKES  
HER CRY!



IF HEARING  
ABOUT IT WILL  
MAKE THINGS  
BRIGHTER!

AFTER I GET  
CLEANED UP A BIT,  
I'LL BE HAPPY TO  
TELL YOU ALL I CAN,  
MRS. FORESTER,  
I KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED  
IS!





A moment later...

THAT THING  
WAS OF  
HIM!

BEAR BOY, HENRY YOU!  
HE WAS BOUNDED AND  
SEARCHLESS! I SUPPOSE  
YOU SHOT HIM IN THE BACK,  
TOO! FIVE AGAINST  
ONE!



YEAH! AND IT'S STILL  
FIVE TO ONE! WE'VE  
GOT DUNG AND YOU'VE  
GOT A NICE BROW  
BACK!

TOUGH,  
AREN'T  
YOU?



THAT MAN, BOYS!  
NEED HIM UP  
GOOD!

HOLD IT! LAY OFF,  
ALL OF YOU!



WHAT'S GOING  
ON HERE?  
I HEARD  
SHOTS!

YOU HEARD, STEPHEN ANDERS,  
TRIED TO JUMP THE GUN AND  
SQUAB BADA INTO TOWN! YOU  
OWE ME A THOUSAND  
DOLLARS!



YOU'LL  
GET  
YOUR  
MONEY!

SURE, CLUT! BURNETT  
WENT OFF FOR SHOOTING  
SHANNED MEN IN THE  
BACK! COME ON,  
LARRY!



WELL, THAT'S  
FOR A MILLER,  
HE SURE IS  
TIGHT ABOUT  
OUR JOBS!

WELL, ALWAYS BE  
A TIGHT CLUT!  
BURNED HIS FOOT  
SHOT, YOU CAN GET  
HE DIDN'T SHOOT  
HIM IN THE BACK? COME  
ON AND JIM THE  
CLUT!



IT'S REAL! I GOT  
SOMETHING ELSE  
ON MY MIND  
SOON NOW!

STILL, BE CAREFUL  
TO KEEP YOUR EYE!  
WANT A FOOL OF  
YOURSELF IF YOU  
PULL CLUT!  
I GUESS IT'S  
YOUR INTENSE!







WELL, ALL THEY'RE DOING IS PLANNING TO GO DOWN HERE!

THEY GOT A BRACE FOR MAKING YOU GO! STAY UP! WHY DON'T YOU GET UP?



I AMN'T GOING UP! AND A WARRIOR GUY, SCRAMBLING UP ISN'T GOING TO GET! UNTIL YOU PROVE IT!

IF YOU WANT TO GO UP! ALL YOU GOT TO DO IS GET UP AS A SHERIFF!

An hour before dawn the next morning ...



ARE YOU SURE OF YOU TO LET ME SEE ONE OF YOUR GUARD, TOO?

DON'T MENTION IT, MUM! IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS AS TO PACK! I'M GLAD TO GET AWAY FROM MY TROUBLES FOR A FEW HOURS!

But, somehow up the was troubled and I am really annoyed!



I DON'T THINK THAT YOU, BUT IF ANY BRACE IS RIGHT, YOU GET THE SQUARE! ONLY DON'T TRY TO TAKE AWAY! ALL YOURS!

DON'T WORRY GUY! ONE OTHER MORE AND HE WON'T HAVE TO TOUCH AGAIN!

An hour later, as sunrise breaks over the land ...



WELL, HE'S NOT THAT FORTH LEADS TO EL CAPITAN ROCKS! THE ONLY LEADS TO THE DUCK HOLE!

GOOD! WE'RE TAKING THE FORM TO THE EL CAPITAN ROCKS! WE'RE!



ARE YOU SURE? NOBODY CAN FIND THE FORM IN EL CAPITAN ROCKS! THERE ISN'T ANY THERE!

WANT TO GET HURT? COME ALONG!



WELL, THERE'S A CHANCE SOMEONE WENT TO THE DUCK!

WELL, THERE'S NOBODY WENT TO THE DUCK! COME ALONG AND WE'LL SEE!



I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU HAD SENSE! THERE APT' BEEN A DUDE IN THE SWY! THEY DON'T FLY TWO WAY TO THE MARSH!

COULD BE, HOOR!



I SUPPOSE YOU THINK ALL WE GOTTA DO IS GO AROUND UNTIL A TRACK SHOWS IN OUR SALES!

HAH!



THIS IS THE QUART... ~~WILLIAMS!~~



T-T-TED! L-L-LOOK!

WOW, JIM!



**WHE!**  
**ANOTHER**  
**MARSHAL!**

WOW! YOU GOT THAT PUNNET A BILL OF GOOSE, AND GOT INTO SANTA CLAUDE AND BROT!



Believe it or not, the brown-eyed one of Chief Inlet's bunch is watching every step from his hilltop vantage point!

A MARSHAL? HOW DO THEY KNOW? THAT'S THE WAY WE GO! THAT'S THE WAY WE GO! THAT'S THE WAY WE GO!



I WISH YOU A LITTLE BIT TOO! YOU GOTTA BE A BILL OF GOOSE! YOU GOTTA BE A BILL OF GOOSE! YOU GOTTA BE A BILL OF GOOSE!

*Don't join, the meeting ends!*

THAT'S IT! BETTER, BUT I'LL BE HERE EVERY DAY WITH HIGH-SHOOT BUCKS UNTIL YOU CAN DRIVE THE PIONEER INTO MY HANDS!

WELL, JUST SOONER OR LATER, I'LL GET AN OUP OF YOUR COLORED, AND YOU CAN CLOSE IN!



NOW, WHAT THE HEAVS ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GOOD LEAD FORD!

WELL, LOOK FORD, BRANDING IS A LOAD OF BULLSHIT! I'VE GOT TO GO AND GET MY OWN LEAD UP! SO GOODBYE AND TAKE CARE.



*Belated warning...*

I GET YOU! WELL, SOON FOR... ULP!

WELL, THAT'S THE SON OF A BISHOP, BUCK! WE'RE BEING FIRED ON!



WELL, THAT'S THE SON OF A BISHOP, BUCK! WE'RE BEING FIRED ON!

WELL, THAT'S THE SON OF A BISHOP, BUCK! WE'RE BEING FIRED ON!



SO THERE YOU ARE, YOU BASTARD-BASTARD BULLARDS!

HELP! LET ME OUT OF HERE! LET OUP HANDLE HIS OWN POISON!



WELL, THAT'S THE SON OF A BISHOP, BUCK! WE'RE BEING FIRED ON!

**UGH!**





DID I GET HIM, TED?

LOOKS AS IF YOU DID, PAUL. BUT HIS HORSE IS HERDING FOR 'EM AND GIVIN' AN EMPTY SADDLE! WHEN CO' BEEZ THAT...?



CLEAR YOUR GUN QUICK AND PRETEND WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS GUY!

I GOT IT! IF OUR GUYS AIN'T DIRTIED UP, CUP CAN'T PROVE HE SHOT HIM! I ALWAYS SAID YOU WERE A SMART MARSHAL, ED — BR — TED?



A few more color, that'll be just a dollar...

FIND IT, FOOT? SEEMS YOU GOT A LOT OF BUCKS HERE, GUY! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR GUN!

WHY NOT? HERE'S MY SHOTGUN!



NOT BAIT! YOUR SIX-GUN!

YOU DON'T SHOOT BUCKS WITH A SIX-GUN, BUT YOU'D BELIEVE TO LOOK! HOWEVER, I'D FEEL BETTER HOLDING YOUR GUN WHEN YOU HAVE MINE!



IT SMELLS CLEAN, BUT I'M STILL NOT SURE!

NOW THERE'S A MAN WHO'S LEARNIN' HIS LESSONS! IT'S CATCHED! LET'S LEAVE HIM TO WALLOW IN HIS OWN STUPIDITY!



Meanwhile, in another part of town...

SEE? THE GUY BOUGHT THIS TICKET TO DALLAS! THEY TOLD ME AT THE DEPOT!

THAT'S RIGHT, LARRY! ONE FOR EACH OF US! I'M THROUGH CODDING IN SANTA SOLORES FOR YOUR SHAG! YOU'RE GOING BACK TO FACE THE MUSIC!



SEE? YOU CAN'T! DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT YOU KNOW? WELL YOU'RE GOING TO MEET!

DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO ME? I DON'T STEAL YOUR COMPANY'S BUSINESS, BUT I'M PAYING THE PENALTY! — I'M Tired of it!



YOU'RE TIRED OF  
LIFE HERE? I STAND  
BY YOU! YOU CAN  
GO HOME!  
YOU CAN GO HOME,  
BUT I WON'T!  
YOU WANT GO?

AND I CAN'T LEAVE  
MR. LARRY! YOU—  
YOU KNOW I CAN'T!  
I'LL STAY... FOREVER!



Y'KNOW, HED, I'VE BEEN  
THINKING HOW I MAKE A  
LIVING OFF COOKING! IT  
MAKES ME A COOK, TOO!  
BUT I'M THROUGH WITH  
THAT! I'M ON YOUR  
SIDE NOW!

WELL, IF YOU MEAN THAT,  
I CAN USE YOUR TALENT!  
BETTER WARRIOR MEN!  
THAT YOUR TALENT AND  
KEEP READY FOR  
MY CALL!



YOU HAD A GREAT TIME,  
DID YOU? I'LL TAKE THE COOKS  
TO THE COOKS! AND THEN  
I WANT TO HEAR OF THE  
HIT, SENT BY SHIP!

AND I WANT TO  
HEAR ABOUT DALLAS!  
YOU PROMISED!



HOW ABOUT  
TODAY?  
WELL, SURE!

IT'S A DATE, HED POST!  
I'LL BE WAITING FOR  
YOU!



That night, as the great moon  
rises above the mountains...

LOOK, BRUCE!  
MR. LARRY  
IS RETURNING  
IN THE GOLD  
COIN!

I'LL BE SHARED!  
MAKES ME FEEL  
LIKE CURIO,  
BRINGING THEM  
TOGETHER!



I KNOW HOW  
HAPPINESS  
SITS ON A HEART,  
SURE! HOW LONG  
SINCE YOU'VE  
SEEN  
DALLAS?

FOUR YEARS! FOUR  
LONG, DRAGGING  
YEARS! IT MUST  
BE A BIG TOWN  
NOW! I USED TO  
WASH THE TRINITY  
RIVER WHEN I WAS  
A LITTLE GIRL!



Oh... I WAS SO HAPPY FOR A  
MOMENT—AND THEN I REALIZED!  
YOU AND  
LARRY ARE  
THE SAME...!

THE SAME,  
DID YOU HEAR?  
DO YOU HEAR?





I KNOW IT! I WANT TO  
GET OUT ON TOP OF MOUNT  
TOP, AND THAT MEANS I WANT  
TO KNOW ANYTHING  
OF ANYONE! IN  
TOWN!

ALL RIGHT, MICK!  
I TOLD I CAN'T  
B-LIEVE YOU!



I'LL JUST WANT TO  
GO THE WAY I CAN  
WITHOUT YOU,  
SOMEBODY!

I AM! I'VE BEEN GOING TO  
BE CAUGHT IN THE  
WILDERNESS!  
SOMEBODY!



OF ALL THE DUMB, CRAZY THINGS  
HE'LL BE KILLED TRYING TO  
OPEN THAT SAFE BY HIMSELF!



WANTING TO LIVE FOR HIMSELF  
AND HELP I WILL!



GET AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW,  
YOU MURDERER! I CAN'T HAVE  
TO GET MY EYES OPEN IN TOWN!  
I WANT TO BE LEAVING  
MY BROTHER!

IN THE  
YOU ARE RIGHT!  
I BELIEVE YOU  
DEVELOPER!



*A few moments later, in Burnett's office...*

IF YOU CAN HANDLE  
IT, GO TO IT, HAD!  
ALL LIGHT FOR  
TROUBLE!

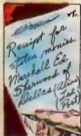
DON'T WORRY! I WANT  
TO GET THIS OVER WITH!



*Softly, from the  
front door...*

OPEN UP  
IN THERE!  
LET ME IN!

GOING,  
MICK!







On the 22 Canyon Road...

HE WANTS TO GO JUMPING!  
IF ANY CONVICTED HE  
IT'S BEING HELD  
OUT OF TOWN!

THE NEXT  
IS OVER, HURRY!  
START RIDING  
HARD!



Then being later...

JUST DON'T TELL ME  
THAT IS WHERE YOU  
GET YOUR  
TIPS!

FORGET THE MONEY, LARRY!  
IT'S ABOUT A 100 DOLLAR  
SUSPENSE FOR YOU...  
AND NOT A  
PUNISHMENT ONE!



I'M REALLY MARSHAL SO SHERWOOD  
OF DALLAS? YOU'RE LAUGHING  
ARREST FOR STEALING  
THE MONEY FROM THE  
OUTLAW'S ASSOCIATION?

W-WHAT?  
YOU TRICKED  
ME?



I TOLD YOU I WAS AN ENLIGHTENED PROVERB  
WITH MY JOB! I THOUGHT YOU WOULD  
KNOW YOU WERE A FAIRLY ABSENT  
PERSONALITY - AND  
I PLANNED THEM!

CONGRATULATIONS,  
MARSHAL! YOU DID  
A GREAT JOB AND  
ON THE 100!



WHAT DO YOU THINK  
ON THAT? YOU'RE  
SAY FIT MY JARS  
IMAGINE!

PLEASE TO  
DARREN...  
YOU WOULD  
SUSPECT BY IDEAL  
WELL THAT THE MONEY  
FOR YOU CAN BE USED  
FOR A GREAT  
A PERSON!



DO NOT BRINGING OFF!  
YOU KNOW BURNETT'S  
MONEY! WE'LL MAKE  
THE CLEAN FLOOR  
BECAUSE SHE WILL  
IS DONE WITH YOU!

STAND UP THE  
HORSES AGAIN,  
MUCK! WE'RE GOING  
BACK TO SANTA  
FE DOLLARS!



I WANTED IT! I WANTED  
IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE  
TRUE! WE'RE DONE!

SO YOU ARE... WANTED  
WE HAVE MORE CHECKS  
YOUR GUN AND  
DOLLAR ONE!

As Mad revealed, back in the New Chicago...

"HIDDEN STRONG  
SOMEHOW I TOLD  
YOU! I TOLD YOU THERE  
WAS SOMETHING FURRY  
ABOUT THAT  
TWO FOOT!"

"WHAT MAD HONK! DID  
THE BOYS - ALL  
THE BOYS!"



A short time later...

"WELL BE TALKING  
WITH BUCK BUT I  
WANTING  
MONEY!"

"IT'S A BUNCH  
MONEY! AND  
WE GOTTA GO  
ON TO  
BESS!"



"GET BUCK BACK  
ALRIGHT! DON'T  
STEP TO EXPLAIN  
ANYTHING!"

"I'LL GET BACK!  
WATCH THE  
SHEEP!"



"DON'T ASK ANYTHING,  
BUT! JUST HURRY!  
I'LL EXPLAIN ONE  
THE BUCK!"

"THEY'RE RANGING!  
THEY'RE  
COMING!"



"YOU AND HONK GET  
GO OUT THE OTHER WAY!  
GIVE A HONK OR  
ANYTHING AND YOU ARE  
CLEAR WHILE I DRIVE  
THEM AWAY!"

"LET HONK TAKE THE  
STONES WITH YOU!  
WHAT HONK I GOT  
TO LOSE?"



"TED!  
WAIT!"

"COME ON, LARRY! WE CAN  
CLEAR THEM AWAY FROM  
HONK AND BUCK!"



PIONEER MARSHAL



PIONEER MARSHAL



PIONEER MARSHAL



ALL  
RIGHT,  
CHICAGO!



I'VE DECIDED  
GIVE A SHOT  
"TODAY  
CHICAGO!"



UNWY...!



PIONEER MARSHAL





I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE! WHY SHOULD I GET KILLED FIGHTING BURNETT'S WAR!



HE DOES IT! HE DOES IT! THE MARSHAL SAYS THESE COYOTES FIGHTING WITH THEIR TRICK BETWEEN THEIR LEGS! YIPPEE!



KEEP DRIVING, JACK! I'M COMING ABOARD!



THAT'S A GIVE UP THE NEARBY PLATFORM, AUNT YOU?

OH, YES, I... I WAS SO SCORCHED!



HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT... ABOUT GOING HOME?

LET'S STOP BIDDING ME TO GIVE UP, BECAUSE MY TRAP HAS GOT AGAIN! NOW'S YOUR THE WAR RIGHT? I FEEL ALIVE, AGAIN!



THE GREAT LAW OF NATURE, THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO LIVE AND NOT BE KILLED AND THE MUNDAY! THERE'S GO FIGHT WITH YOU!

THANKS TO YOU, MARSHAL!

PIONEER MARSHAL





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- 807 Little Bo Bop
- 808 Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star
- 809 Mary Had A Little Lamb
- 810 Baa Baa Black Sheep
- 811 London Bridge
- 812 Little Red Riding Hood
- 813 The King Can
- 814 Little Red Hen
- 815 Hooray, Hooley
- 816 Our Birthday Party
- 817 I, Little Twig
- 818 Make The Bannock
- 819 Lubbity Lubbity
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