

THE LONE RANGER

BY
FRAN STRIKER



THERE IT IS, LONE RANGER. THE CASTLE OF KRAFT, THE HERMIT!



1

NO ONE CAN GET IN, UNLESS KRAFT WANTS HIM TO. THE DRAWBRIDGE IS UP.



WE CAN CROSS THE MOAT

2

BUT THE MOAT ISN'T FILLED WITH WATER. LOOK!



3

THERE'S ANOTHER WAY, TONTO. HAND ME YOUR ROPE.



THE NOOSE SNAKES OVER A BATTLEMENT - - AND THE LONE RANGER CLIMBS INTO THE CASTLE.

4



7-11

WITH GUNS IN HAND, HE SEARCHES EVERY ROOM!

5

OH! LOOK JAW-UP!

THE CASTLE IS EMPTY! THERE NEVER WAS A HERMIT, NAMED KRAFT. ALL I FOUND WAS THIS!

A FALSE BEARD! & THEN WHO IS THE MURDERER?



Copyright 1943, The Lone Ranger, Inc. Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

6

I KNOW THE ANSWER, MISS DEBORAH. WE'LL FIND HIM IN ROARING CREEK. HI-YO, SILVER, AWAY!



NEXT WEEK: THE MAN WHO WOULD BE KING!

7