

No. 99
(New Series)
June 10th, 1950

COMET

A HAPPY FAMILY COMIC 2¢

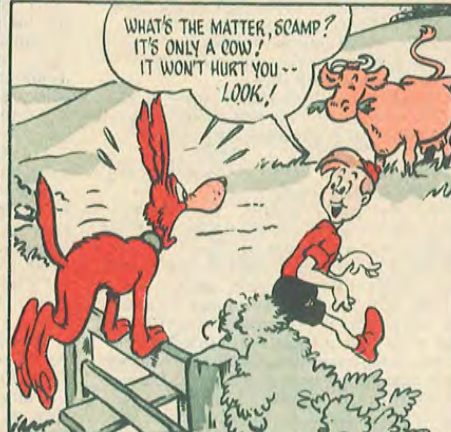
EVERY THURSDAY



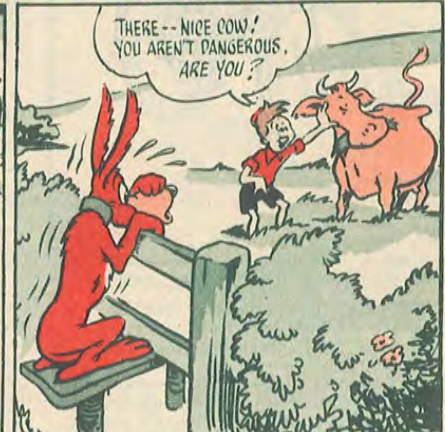
Scamp and his master's sunny son,
Are quite a pair for having fun.



One day young Willy took our Scamp,
Out in the country for a tramp.



But in a field they saw a cow,
And Scamp let out a startled "WOW!"



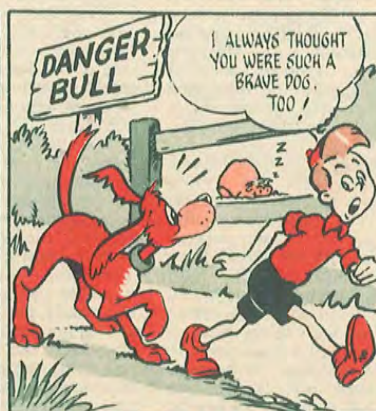
Now cows are gentle creatures, and
Young Willy stroked it with his hand.



The horns our Scampy didn't like—
They looked like handlebars of bike!



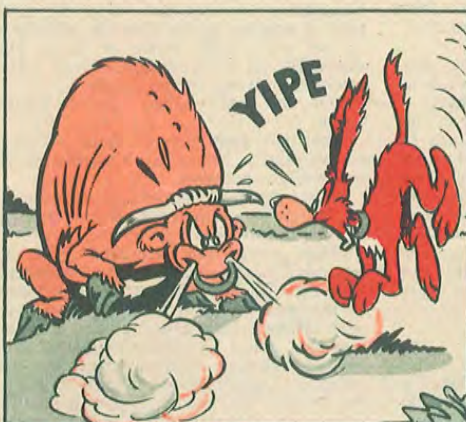
Then Willy told the pup that he
Ashamed of being scared should be!



Now this to Scamp the notion gave
Of showing Willy he was brave.



He gave another cow a wash—
But this "cow" was a bull, by gosh!



A sudden savage, startling snort
Quite soon the pup his error taught!



Meanwhile young Willy scanned around,
For Scamp was nowhere to be found!



Then Scamp got butted, fair and square,
And shot up swiftly through the air!

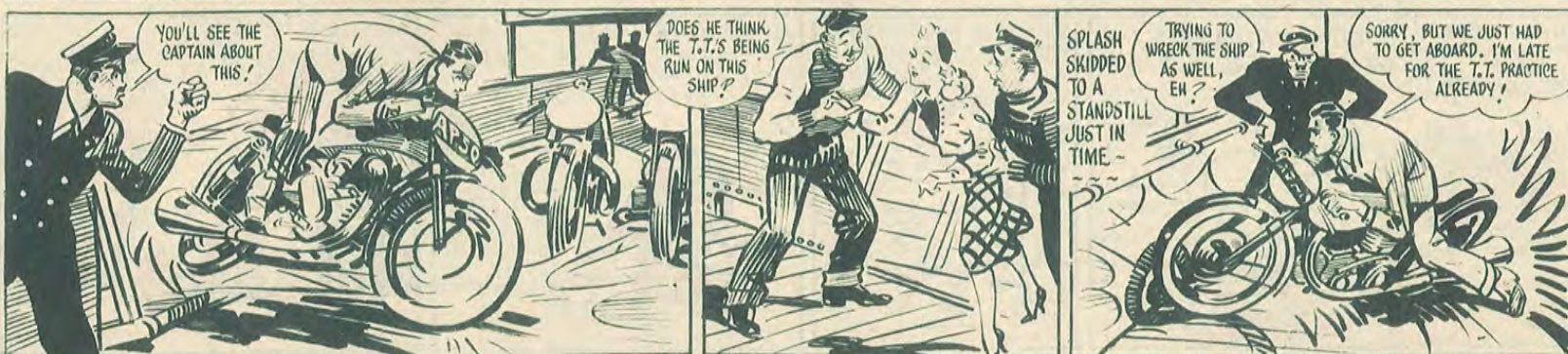


So Scampy knows the diff'rence now,
Twixt Mister Bull and Mistress Cow!



SPLASH PAGE AND THE GREY ROCKET

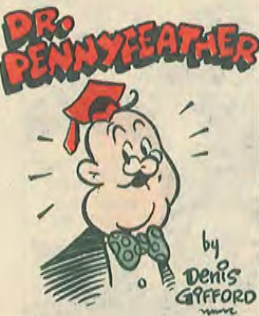
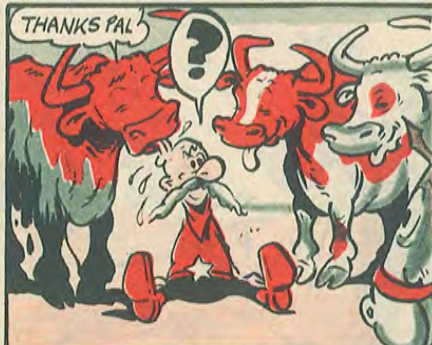
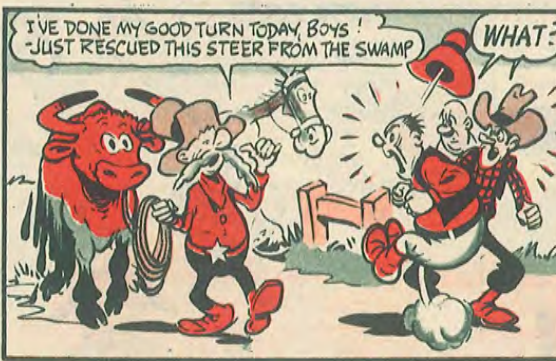
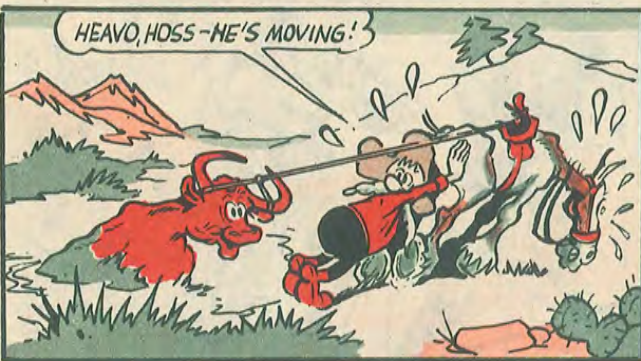
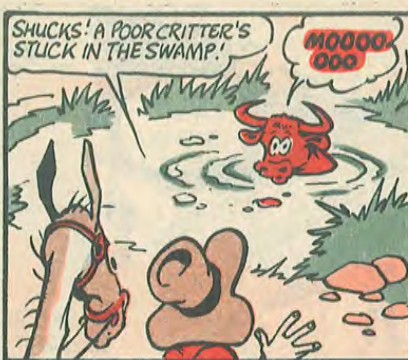
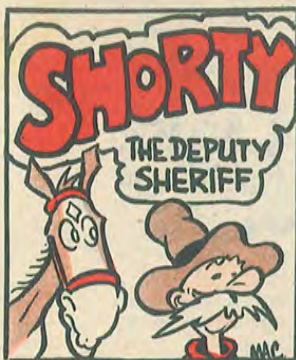
Tony Marsh, owner-rider of the Grey Rocket motor-bike, is in hospital because Lou Millan wants to stop him riding in the T.T. race. Splash Page takes his place and, with his assistant, Jill Brent, puts the bike in a lorry and heads for Liverpool with the crooks in hot pursuit.



BUT SPLASH PAGE IS TOO HOPEFUL! DON'T MISS HIS DARING EXPLOITS IN NEXT WEEK'S "COMET"

A NEW 64 PAGE COMIC FOR YOU!

PACKED FROM COVER TO COVER WITH PICTURE STORIES OF
BUCK JONES **KIT CARSON** **TIM HOLT!**
 ASK FOR **COWBOY COMICS** PRICE 7d. EACH



BUCK JONES

in the
SECRET OF RED CANYON

HAVING TAKEN ARMS TO THE MEN OF ALKALI CITY KIDNAPPED BY THE BANDITS IN RED CANYON, BUCK JONES CLIMBS OVER THE HILL AND DOWN THE CLIFF TO FETCH HIS POSSE OF WOMEN TO HELP IN THEIR RESCUE. BUT A BANDIT'S BULLET SEVERS HIS ROPE.....



BUCK FINDS THE ENTRANCE TO THE CANYON WELL GUARDED

HECK! THEY'VE TUMBLED TO US ALL RIGHT. BUT MEBBE WE'LL FOOL THEM.

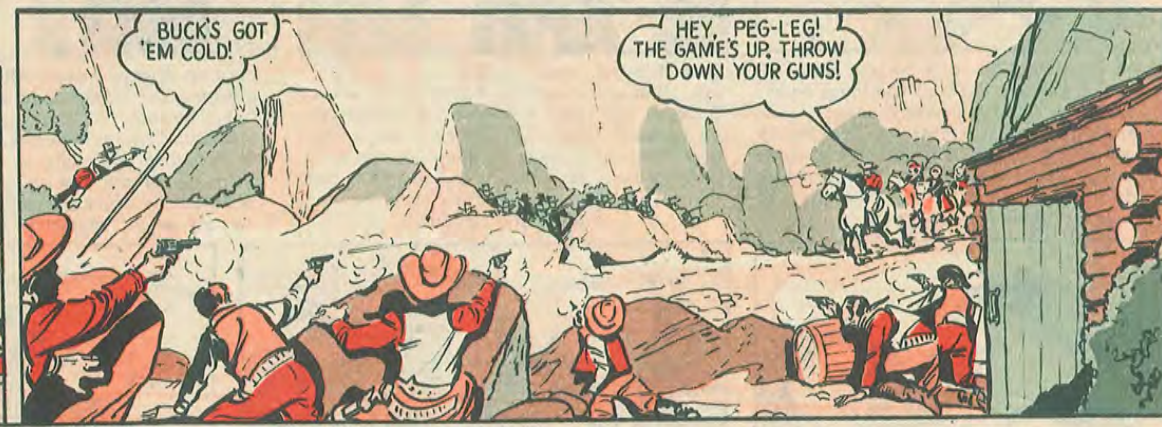


THE BANDITS WERE SMOKED OUT OF THE DEFILE...

AND BUCK CAME CHARGING THROUGH THE FIRE WITH HIS POSSE.



MEANWHILE THE ALKALI MEN BESIEGED IN THE SHACK REALISE THINGS ARE HAPPENING...



THE SURRENDER.



AND SO THE MEN OF ALKALI CITY RETURN HOME.

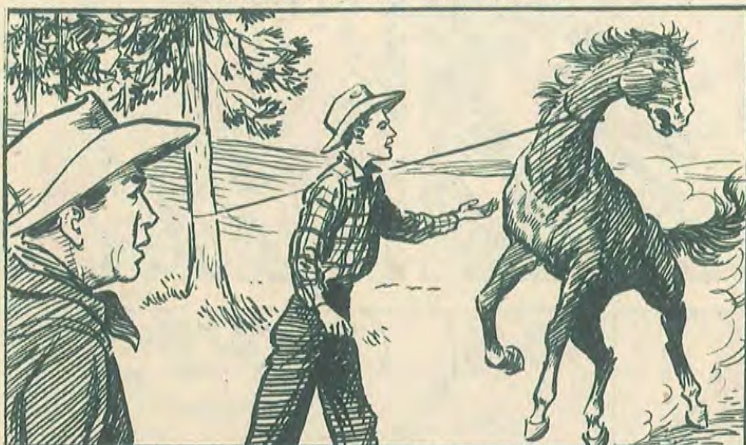


STARTING NEXT WEEK: BUCK JONES AND THE WILD GIRL OF THE HILLS. (BUCK ALSO APPEARS IN "COWBOY COMICS")

The Adventures of **GALLANT BESS**

THE WONDER HORSE

Based on the Eagle Lion Hollywood production,
distributed by Associated British Pathé Ltd.



Ted Daniels and his pal, Woody, members of Bud Millerick's Rodeo Show, catch a magnificent wild mare. Ted names her Gallant Bess. He takes a real fancy to the mare, and knowing how Bud Millerick treats his horses, decides to keep this one for himself. "We're going to be pals, Bess," he said softly. But it wasn't as easy as all that. The mare had plenty of spirit. All the time, Woody foresaw trouble. "Millerick ain't going to like you keeping that mare, Ted," he said thoughtfully. Ted wasn't bothering about that. "Leave that to me, Woody," he said. "Millerick isn't handling Bess the way he usually handles horses. Bess is too good for that treatment." And Ted started there and then to tame and train Gallant Bess.



"Guess I'll have to tie you out a bit, Bess, before I get too close," Ted chuckled. Next day he had a bridle on Gallant Bess and rode her bare-backed. She tried every trick she knew to throw him off, but Ted, the best rider in the Rodeo Show, clung to her like a leech. After several days' training, Gallant Bess became more used to Ted. Soon they were able to take the trail back to the ranchlands, away from the wild country in which Bess had roamed, free and untamed. Eventually, Bess became accustomed to the ways of the man who had captured her. She was still high-spirited, but Ted liked her all the better for that. He certainly won her affection and devotion. They got to know and respect each other. In fact, they became the best of pals by the time they actually set out for the Rodeo outfit. And Ted was still determined that Millerick should not have her.



"She's a fine horse, Woody," said Ted, as his partner cheered the long, weary trail by singing cowboy songs. "And she's going to stay that way. If Millerick gets hold of her he'll thrash the spirit out of her. He won't get the chance to do it. I'll see to that!" So they came to their headquarters.



Bud Millerick was walking with his foreman, Blake, through the Rodeo outfit, when Billie, a girl rider with the show, hurried up to him. "Say—Ted's back," she cried. Bud Millerick's eyes gleamed as he saw Gallant Bess. He knew at a glance that the mare would become real class once she was trained and tamed.



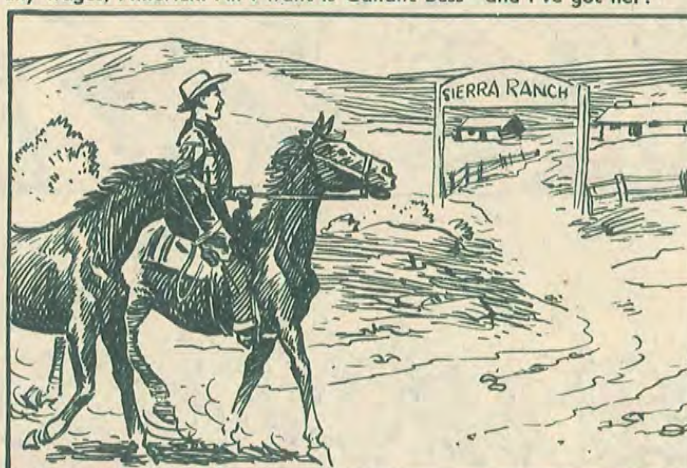
He had always wanted the mare in his show—so much so, that he had offered two hundred dollars reward for her capture. "She sure looks fine," he said. "You can start breakin' her in, this afternoon." Ted shook his head. "Sorry, Millerick," he said. "She isn't going to be in your show. She's mine! I'm going to keep her!" "You caught her while you were working for me. I'm paying your wages, aren't I?" Bud snapped. Ted brushed the objection aside. "Forget it," he retorted. "You don't owe me any wages, Millerick. All I want is Gallant Bess—and I've got her!"



"What about the reward?" said Millerick curtly. "I don't want that, either," replied Ted. "For five days I fought with Gallant Bess, and now I'm keeping her. I'm not turning her over to you to break or sell. I don't like the way you treat horses." "Maybe you think I ought to put carpets in their stalls!" snarled Millerick.



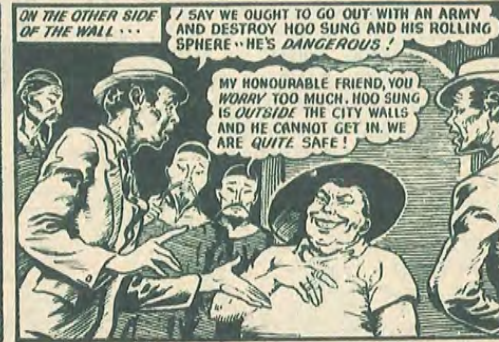
Ted ignored that and turned away with Gallant Bess. Woody shook his head sadly. "I knew you were goin' to do that, Ted," he said, "but I still reckon there'll be big trouble. What are you going to do now? The mare's got to eat—and so have you!" "Don't worry, Woody," said Ted. "I'll figure something out."



Regretting nothing, Ted took the trail across the ranchlands with Gallant Bess. He tried to get himself a job, but all in vain. One day, he came to yet another ranch. "We'll try our luck here, Bess," he said. He was at last beginning to wonder if Bud Millerick had something to do with his bad luck. But he couldn't be sure about it. **Don't miss the adventures of Gallant Bess in next week's "Comet."**

Don Deeds

Hoo Sung, Mai-Mai and Don Deeds arrive at Kwung Chu in the Rolling Sphere, to claim the throne. But the crooks have got there before them, with a fake diamond, and Ah Lee, the bandit, has been proclaimed Emperor!



AH LEE LITTLE GUESSES HOW NEAR HOO SUNG IS TO HIM! MORE THRILLS IN NEXT WEEK'S "COMET"

BUNTER BORROWS A BIKE!

(Continued from page 2)

Redclyffe—anyhow, I'll join you at the Pagoda." Perhaps Bob was getting tired of mending punctures under Miss Clara's sarcastic eye. But Marjorie shook her head and the two girls waited.

"OH! Look!" ejaculated Miss Clara. "Oh!" exclaimed Marjorie. Bob Cherry did not look round. He was deep in repair work. But the two Cliff House girls, standing with their bikes under the shady trees, stared along the sunny road at an object that had come into sight and which seemed to interest them very much.

That object was a very fat junior, whose fat face was adorned by a pair of big spectacles that flashed back the rays of the sun, mounted upon a bike a good deal too high for him.

"Bunter!" exclaimed Miss Clara. At that name Bob Cherry jumped and

looked round.

"What—?" he began.

"It's Bunter!" exclaimed Marjorie.

"Oh, my hat!"

Bob Cherry left his repair work and joined the two girls staring blankly at the fat object coming up the road.

"Bunter!" he ejaculated.

It was Billy Bunter on the borrowed bike. Bunter evidently was heading for Redclyffe too! He had started first but he was a long way behind. That was accounted for by the fact that Bunter had gone by the road, while Bob and his companions had cut across by woodland paths to the Redclyffe road, thus getting a good deal ahead of the fat owl. But for the punctures they would have ridden on to Redclyffe without knowing that Bunter was behind them. But now—!

"Ha, ha, ha!" roared Bob Cherry.

If Bob had been perilously near losing his temper that afternoon, he had quite recovered it now.

"Oh, my hat!" exclaimed Bob. "This is a spot of luck! I say, keep back in the trees—if that fat villain spots us he will turn round and bolt. Cover!"

The three, laughing, backed into the

trees, watching Bunter. Slowly but surely, the fat Owl of the Remove came plugging on, little dreaming of what awaited him.

As he came level Bunter gave a blink at the old bike up-ended by the roadside. Perhaps something in its dilapidated aspect struck him as familiar! But he was not thinking of stopping. He stopped without thinking of it, as Bob Cherry bounded out from the wayside trees like a lion from its lair, and grabbed him.

"Ooooooogh!" gasped Bunter.

"Glad to see you, old fat man," said Bob Cherry affably. "Mind if I take my bike? You can have yours—there it is!"

"Oh, crikey! I—I say—I—I—leggo! I—I say, I—I'll get down if you'll leggo!" gasped Bunter. "Just leggo for a minute—I—I won't cut off—"

"You won't!" agreed Bob, and he heaved the fat junior off the bike, and Bunter, with a roar, sat down in the Redclyffe road.

He sat and spluttered for breath, blinking at the laughing faces of Marjorie and Clara. The Cliff House girls seemed much more amused than Bunter was!

"Oh, crikey!" gasped Bunter. "I—I never knew you were going to Redclyffe,

you beast, or I wouldn't have come this way! I—I—I mean, I—I came along specially to—to join up, old fellow. Wait a minute while I get on my bike."

"Ha, ha, ha!"

"I—I say, it's punctured!" exclaimed Bunter as he blinked at the up-ended bike.

"I say, Bob, old chap, you're going to mend that puncture, ain't you?"

"Not so's you'd notice it, old fat man."

"Look here, I've got to get that bike back to Greyfriars," howled Bunter. "I can't ride a punctured bike."

"Better walk it, then," suggested Bob.

He put a long leg over his machine.

"Come on," he said cheerily.

Marjorie and Clara remounted and the three rode on together for Redclyffe and tea at the Pagoda and a long and cheery spin to end up at Cliff House School. Billy Bunter stood and blinked after them, his very spectacles gleaming with wrath.

"Oh, crikey!" gasped Bunter.

And, not for the first time, it was borne in on Billy Bunter's fat mind that the way of the transgressor was hard!

But that old bike is going to land Billy into more trouble. Don't miss the fun in the next "Comet."

★ ★ ★ THE "COMET" GALLERY OF STARS ★ ★ ★



74. DEREK BOND
(Rank Organisation)



75. MICHAEL DENISON
(Rank Organisation)



76. WILLIAM GRAHAM
(United Artists)



77. ROBERT MITCHUM
(R.K.O. Radio)

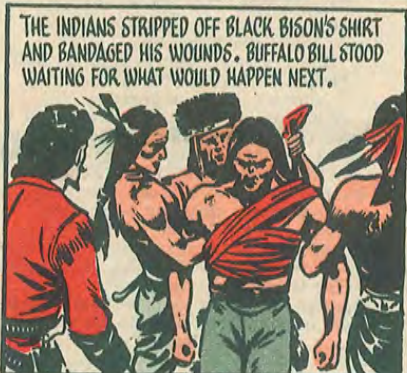
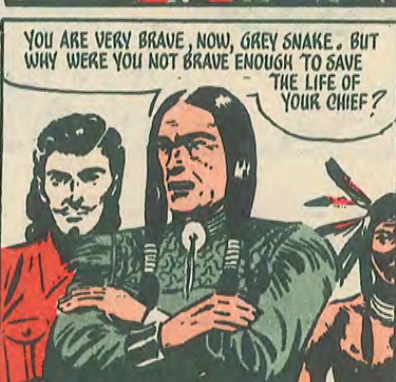
THREE MORE FREE PICTURE - STAMPS for your RODEO SOUVENIR

Here are three picture-stamps for you to cut out and paste neatly in their right spaces on the RODEO SOUVENIR, presented in the issue of the "COMET," dated May 20th. You will find three of these picture-stamps each week in the "COMET" until the grand pictorial record is complete. You will find explanations of these scenes on the back of your Souvenir. Be sure to order next week's "COMET" now or you may miss some of these stirring picture-stamps.



BUFFALO BILL

WHEN THE INDIANS PREPARED TO DYNAMITE THE STOCKADE AT THE WRIGLEY SETTLEMENT, THEIR CHIEF, BLACK BISON, WAS WOUNDED. BUFFALO BILL RESCUED HIM, A MOMENT BEFORE THE EXPLOSION, BUT THE INDIANS FELT SURE HE HAD PERISHED AND THE AMBITIOUS GREY SNAKE SEIZED HIS OPPORTUNITY.



BUFFALO BILL DOES NOT REALISE HIS DANGER! SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN NEXT WEEK'S "COMET"