

LOCO LUKE
by JACK A. WARREN

♪-O-O-O-O-O-O
BU-R-Y-Y-ME
NOT-ON-TH'
LONE PRARIE-E-E-E
ON THE OWL-HOOT-TRAIL

ROUND UP TH' BOYS, WE'LL RIDE INTO TOWN, IF TH' NEW HAND COMES ALONG WE'LL GET HIM INTO A GUN PLAY AND THERE WILL BE AN ACCIDENT HAPPEN TO HIM

QUIEN SABBE

THERE GOES TH' OUTFIT RIDIN' EL-FER-LEXYUN TOWARD TOWN, THEY DIDN'T ASK ME TO COME BUT I'LL BE RIGHT ON THUR TAIL PRONTO

YIP-YIP-EE-YOW!

UGH! LITTLE COWBOY CATCHEM MUCH TROUBLE

COWPONY YOU BE READY TO RATTLE-YOUR-HOCKS MUY PRONTO, I MAY OR I MAY NOT COME OUTA THERE, IF I DO WE WILL BE LEAVIN' THESE PARTS MIGHTY QUICK

CRAZY, COWBOY MAYBESO CATCHEM MORE PLENTY TROUBLE, HIS EYES WATCH'EM, EARS HEAR'EM, PLENTY BAD MEN IN TEEPEE, CATCH'EM HEAP MUCH FIRE-WATER TURKEY-TAIL HAS SPOKEN YOUR FRIEND

ME LOCO CATCH'EM SAVVY TURKEY-TAIL GOOD FRIEND

THAT INDIAN SHORE IS MY FRIEND. I'LL FOLLOW HIS GOOD MEDICINE

PULL UP ON YOUR CINCHES COWBOY, THURS BLOOD ON TH' MOON, AND A HEAP OF DYNAMITE, LINED UP AT TH' BAR, SAVVY?

HERE HE COMES BOSS, DO YOU WANT ME TO START THE FIREWORKS NOW?

NAW! WAIT, HE LIKES MUSIC, I'LL THROW SOME LEAD INTO TH' PIANER, THAT WILL PUT HIM ON TH' PROD AND HE WILL START TH' FIGHT

GRAB YOUR ARTILLERY, POLECATS, I DON'T MIND YORE SHOOTIN HOLES IN MY HAT BUT IT SPOOKS ME UP TO SEE DISTRUCKSHUN UV PROPERTY, AND NEXT TO PIANER MUSIC, I ADMIRE SINGIN' LEAD

TH' WAR IS ON COWBOY, AND I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU

PONG

HAR-HAR-HAR! IF HE ACCIDENTAL-LIKE GETS SHOT, NO ONE CAN BLAME US, YOU ALL SAW HIM GET ON TH' PROD, WHILE WE'RE AT IT, WE'D BETTER SEND THAT SINGIN' JASPER ALONG TO BOOT-HILL WITH TH' LITTLE FELLER

WHY DON'T YOU DO YOUR OWN KILLIN' BOSS?

LEAVE 'IM TO ME BOSS, I'LL TRIM HIM DOWN TO HIS BOOTS!

GREAT BALLS OF FIRE NO RATTLE-SNAKE FANGS, THAT LITTLE HORN-TOAD LEADS A CHARMED LIFE, AND THAT SLIM BEAN-POLE IS POISON

I HATES GUN SLINGIN', BUT YOU YALLER COYOTES STARTED THIS HONKY-TONK BRAWL, SO'S YOU COULD BUSH-WHACK ME, NOW GETTA GUNNIN PRONTO

SAY YORE SHORE FOUR MACHINE GUNS WHEN YOU START THROVIN' LEAD

YOU'D MAKE A GOOD PARTNER TO TIE TO

YOU AINT SO SLOW WITH THEM SIX-GUNS EITHER...AND I SHORE NEED A PODNER LES' RIDE!

LOCO LUKE NO JASPER, THE SINGIN' COWBOY TEAM UP, AND WHATTA TEAM! LUKE SEEMS TO BE GAINING MANY FRIENDS ALONG THE OWL-HOOT-TRAIL. ARE YOU A FRIEND OF LOCO LUKE? IF SO, THROW THE STEEL INTO YOUR CAYUSE AND RIDE WITH LUKE AND JASPER IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

CAYUSE = PONY, - HONKY-TONK = SALOON, DIVE, - PROD = MAD, - BOOT-HILL = CEMETERY, - SPOOK UP = SCARE, - FIRE WATER = WHISKY, - QUIEN-SABBE = WHO KNOWS, - MUY-PRONTO = VERY QUICK

COWBOY PRIMER

COWBOOTS BOOTS - CONTINUED

THE OLD TIME COWBOY SOON FOUND OUT THAT THE BROAD FLAT HEEL BOOT WAS NOT PRACTICAL IN WORKING CATTLE, THE MAIN DRAWBACK BEING, THE FOOT WOULD SLIP THROUGH THE STIRRUP AND CAUSE AN ACCIDENT, EVEN IF THE RIDER GOT HIS FOOT OUT FREE (WHEN CAUGHT) IT SLOWED UP HIS WORK

THIS DRAWBACK TO HIS PROFESSION WAS SOLVED BY BUILDING UP THE HEEL AN INCH OR SO...

...WHILE IN THE SADDLE THIS BUILT UP HEEL WAS OK.

BUT IT LEFT MUCH TO BE DESIRED IN THE WAY OF COMFORT AND LOOKS

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COWBOY BOOTS-CONTINUED