

New Year's Day, 1917.
McSorley's Bar,
New York City...

McSORLEY'S OIG ALE HOUSE

HAWR!
THAT WAS
THE BEST
TALE
TONIGHT!

YOU TELL HIM,
TEDDY... UH...
I MEAN "MR.
PRESIDENT!"

AND KNOWING
BUFFALO BILL,
IT WAS HALF
EXAGGERATED...
...AND HALF
UNTRUE!

A TOAST
TO MY FRIENDS...
THE LAST OF AN OLD
WEST GONE WITH
THE WIND-SWEPT
TUMBLEWEEDS!

TO JOHN REID,
THE LONE RANGER
WHO SHATTERED
THE CAVENDISH
GANG ONCE AND
FOR ALL!



BACK WHEN THE WEST WAS VERY YOUNG, THERE LIVED A MAN NAMED **MASTERSON!**



HE WORE A **CANE** AND **DERBY** HAT... HIS SYMBOLS FOR **LAW** AND **ORDER!** WE CALLED HIM "**BAT!**"



NOW, HE'S A DAMN FINE **REPORTER** FOR "THE NEW YORK TELEGRAPH!"
BULLY!



TO **BUFFALO BILL CODY!** OUR BELOVED WEST WILL LIVE ON IN **MEMORY...** THANKS TO YOUR UNFORGETTABLE **SHOWMANSHIP** AND **PAGEANTRY!**

TO WYATT EARP, HERO OF THE OK CORRAL...
SHARPSHOOTER ANNIE OAKLEY... TEXAS JOHN
SLAUGHTER... ELFEBO BACA, THE CAT
WITH NINE LIVES...

...AND TO OUR
BLAGGARD OF THE
OLD WEST, CHARLES
"BLACK BART"
BOWLES...

I MAKE
MY OWN TOASTS,
THANK YOU, MR.
PRESIDENT!

I LABORED
LONG AND HARD
FOR BREAD,
FOR HONOR,
AND FOR RICHES,
BUT ON MY CORN'S
TOO LONG
DID YE TREAD,
YOU FINE-HAIRED
SONS OF
BITCHES!

TO THE OLD
WEST...
LONG LIVE
ITS FAME AND
LONG LIVE ITS
GLORY...

...AND
LONG MAY
ITS STORY
BE TOLD!

June 1938...
The HEAT is
on across
America...

YOUR
FIGHTING SKILLS
SURPRISED
ME, BRITT!
PRETTY ODD
TECHNIQUE!

ASIAN...
AND EFFECTIVE,
MR. NESS.

GIMME
TEN OF
EM'!





MURDER,
INC.

HMMM...
BUT WHAT IF WE
JUST GIVE THE
APPEARANCE
WE'RE IN CAHOOTS
WITH THE
MOB?



YOU'RE
CRAZY!



THE LONE
RANGER IS **NOT**
ABOUT TO SACRIFICE
HIS **INTEGRITY**
AT THIS STAGE! COUNT
ME **OUT!**

