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POWWOW NOW

By: Bill Niland

For most of us, our first exposure to American Indians came when the talented Jay Silverheels portrayed Tonto.

Each week we heard about the "faithful Indian companion who roamed the West".

Tonto presented a range of personal qualities which we absorbed and from which we drew a very favorable opinion of Native Americans.

First, he saved the life of the injured Texas Ranger after the canyon ambush. He tended wounds, brought food and water, changed bandages, and used his native skill to bring about a complete healing to otherwise devastating injury.

Tonto tended to the burial of the other Rangers who died during the attack. Tenderly burying each in a private grave, and memorializing the spot with hand-hewn crosses, all while nursing his injured friend.

In flashbacks, we learn that Tonto and Ranger Reid had known one another in childhood. We hear how the relationship they found then was engraved in necklace and care thus cementing one of the greatest relationships we saw on TV.

We watch as the two hatch a plan to take this adversity and bring about an enterprise which helps restore law and order to the early West. The triumph over disaster sets a tone we can call on later in our own lives.

In each episode we see Tonto use his native skills, tracking, listening to the ground or rail road tracks, finding shelter, stealthily gathering evidence or intelligence, coming to the aid just in that nick of time.

Jay Silverheels (Harold John Smith 1912-1980) was a talented athlete (lacrosse and boxing) from the First Nation Mohawk Tribe of Ontario, Canada. He died at 67 from complications of stroke, and his ashes were spread at First Nation.

But what do you know about Native Americans now?
Have you ever ventured out to introduce yourself to an Indian?
Do you know anything about their culture?
How could you fill those gaps and enhance your life in the process?
Pow Wow is the answer!!
Around the country, Indians gather several times each year. Tribes from all over join together in a celebration of spiritual thanksgiving. They spend several days together, share food, stories, and participate in spiritual ritual that includes amazing dances.

Most begin around noon or one PM on Saturday. Often they continue over to the following day, with those who attend staying in tents or campers. It is a banquet of sound, color, and gratitude.

A respected elder or medicine man generally blesses the circle by smudging the perimeter with the smoke of sage and prayer. This reflects the belief that the rising smoke purifies the space and helps carry the following prayers to our Creator. Sometimes a fire is built in the center to continue this flow of anointed prayer-carrying smoke.

A prayer follows (we are asked to join hands) where we thank our Creator by whatever name you choose, for the Mother Earth who supplies all our needs, for the trees that provide shelter, the animals that provide food and clothing, for the sun that warms, the rain that refreshes, for our warriors (anyone whoever puts himself between his family and anyone who means harm) and through a list.

Then there is a Grand Entrance dancing procession of the elders, each in regalia that identifies the tribe they come from. Those gathered pay respect by standing with hats off and refraining from picture-taking or recording of any kind.

There follows a procession of the younger members. Then veterans, often the visiting veterans are asked to join. Then woman with children. Sometimes the public is invited to join in. There are fancy dress dances, blanket dances, a satisfying mix of culture and color.

It is all accompanied by drumming, done by drum circles from various tribes who chant while maintaining century's old beat. These drummers travel long distances to attend.

Some of those participating set up stalls around the grounds. They sell their handiwork of silver jewelry, woven blankets, carvings, art work, and native food. Please be sure to visit these and help support those who come. I usually buy sage and scented oils to use in my own expressions of appreciation.

I can think of no white man event that compares to a Pow Wow. Sure there are Italian festivals, Polish dances, Irish funerals...but at Pow Wows all tribes participate, all tribes dress their dress, dance their dance, showcase their culture, tell their stories, express profound gratitude...a very pleasant blend.
The central theme is spiritual. From the blessing of the circle, the opening prayer, the tone of the dances, the mantra of the drummers, the giving of thanks, holding hands, paying respect to those gone before us, hat doffing, all represent a reflective gratitude. We can learn from this, and share.

In the field across from my home in Massachusetts, Indians from up-state New York were known to summer 8,000 years ago!! Imagine!! We are here 400 years and pretty well screwed things up. Our native friends took care of the place for thousands of years before we got here...they know how to handle things.

Remember, white people arrived on the shore of Plymouth, Mass in 1620, and the Native Americans are credited with saving their butts by teaching how to grow crops and thrive. Thanksgiving began as our expression of appreciation to those who welcomed us.

Harvard began in 1636 as an Indian School, charged with trying to convert our friends to Christianity. Harvard hosts a Pow Wow every year. Dartmouth also has a connection to Indians, and both remind us that our survival in the new world can be attributed to the help we received. History records we did not always keep that gratitude in mind!!

I am sure you can Google pow wows in your area. Native American sites usually have calendars for areas showing when and where events are. Your State Indian agent is an alternative source.

Please, make an effort to go. Meet the people and thank them. Were it not for them, our history would be entirely different. Ask before taking pictures. Hear their stories; absorb what they have to say. Join with them in hand holding giving of thanks...

PS. I am grateful to Anthony Silva of the Massachusetts Center for Native American Awareness who graciously reviewed this article just to be certain my language differentiation was acceptable giving me their stamp of approval. Thank You.
THE LONE RANGER, THE MEDIA, B-WESTERNS, AND ME

By: Dr. Jim Vickrey

In the course of writing a book on B-Westerns about Roy, “Rocky,” “The Lone Ranger,” & Durango: What They Taught Us on Saturdays, While Riding with Them and Other “Range Riders” into the Sunset of the B-Western Movie Era at “The Strand” & Similar Theatres, where I came of age as a boy in downtown Montgomery, I have had occasion to re-introduce myself to the character whose name answers the famous question: “Who was that masked man?” And the pleasure has been all mine.

As a result, I’ve acquainted myself with some of the burgeoning literature about “the masked rider of the plains.” I’ve even purchased some of them to add to my movie and Western movie library, beginning with David Rothel’s revised edition of Who Was That Masked Man? (NY: A. S. Barnes & Co., 1981), and including Clayton Moore’s autobiography. That is so even though, strictly speaking, he was barely a B-Western movie character, the part being played by several actors on radio during the two decades-plus of its history, two different actors in two of Republic Pictures Studios’ 1938 and 1939 serials, another person in the TV-Western and in the three 1950s feature films based on it, and by other actors in subsequent A/B+ feature films. The Lone Ranger might as well have been the subject of a Columbia, Paramount, Republic, or RKO series, such as The Durango Kid, Hopalong Cassidy, Red Ryder, or Tim Holt series, for his influence is evident throughout the B-Western genre – from the use of stylized attire, masks, plots, and the miraculous use of revolvers to shoot firearms out of the hands of antagonists and not really hurting anyone much and certainly not deliberately shooting to kill them.

Growing up on a weekly diet of mostly Republic Pictures (Roy Rogers, Allan “Rocky” Lane, Gene Autry before he changed studios, and others), with motion pictures from other studios – Columbia’s Charles Starrett as The Durango Kid and Paramount/Allied Artists’ William Boyd as Hopalong Cassidy, for example -- scheduled in, I never saw The Lone Ranger at The Strand, the small theatre on Montgomery’s Court Square which specialized in such movies on Saturdays. With the exception of “The Lone Ranger” (1938), starring Lee Powell as the last surviving of a group of five masked men, and “Return of the Lone Ranger” (1939), featuring one-third of “The Three Mesquites,” Robert Livingston, as you know who. TLR never darkened the door or lighted up the screen of the 500 or so seat theatre that came alive on Saturdays for $.10 for each of the diminutive patrons. Those of us who were let off or walked or rode the City Bus to the Movie Mecca with a quarter in our sweaty hands might have spent our change at the concessions stand -- $.05 for popcorn, $.10 for a Coke – returning home broke, but drunk on fabulous film memories. Indeed, we never saw The Lone Ranger in a feature film until the B-Western Era had essentially ended, the first one being a compilation of the earliest TV episodes (1953) and the other two, in color, being stand-alone features in 1956 and 1958, well after the end of the Era, generally said by some to be 1954. Of course, Jay Silverheels played Tonto to Clayton Moore’s Ranger in “The Lone Ranger” (Warner Bros.) and “The Lone Ranger and the Lost City of Gold” (United Artists) respectively, the first being better and more successful than the latter. While neither one of them was a B-Western per se (their budgets alone precluded that appellation), but each was an A/B+ Western, I enjoyed both immensely and regretted they were not larger successes. I saw them both here at Montgomery’s “movie palace,” The Paramount, where my father had once worked, where I’d seen “Shane” (1953), my favorite Western, and together with “High Noon” (1952), my candidates for greatest Westerns of all-time – and not merely because I once talked with once and future friend, George Stevens, Jr., who gave his famous director Dad the book on which the former is based, and I once inter-
viewed the late director Fred Zinnemann, who became my friend the last decade of his accomplished life, about the latter.

The B-Western Era that ended sometimes during the 1954-1955 movie release year had begun almost 50 years earlier, becoming a recognizable genre by the mid-teens, with the rise of the earliest cowboy star, G.E. “Broncho Bill” Anderson. The B-Western played out its history here at The Strand and other small local theatres and in thousands of theatres across the country, particularly on Saturdays, which I frequented between 1947 and 1952, when The Strand closed more than three decades after the Era had opened. To be sure, even before “The Lone Ranger” feature films of the ‘50s, the TV series had brought to some young, and a few older, Americans a B-Western movie version of the The Man Moore well said he was in the 1998 autobiography, I Was That Masked Man (NY: Taylor Trade Publishing), answering the question asked at the end of most of the radio and TV series entries. As readers of this publication know, he played The Lone Ranger from 1949-1957 on ABC-TV, except for half a hundred of the episodes filmed in the early ‘50s with John Hart in the lead role, when Moore sat out the series during a contract dispute. One reason Moore fit the bill so well and is the personification most of us still recall is the extensive experience he enjoyed at Republic in the ‘40s in B-Westerns and serials. I liked him in those late ‘40s roles even when he played one of the bad guys; I liked him even more in the Jesse James role he essayed in “Jesse James Rides Again” (1947 – 13 chapter), and “The Adventures of Frank and Jesse James” (1948 – 13 chapters), and in the other six serials he made at Republic and the two he made at Columbia, the last one in 1954, particularly the five Westerns he starred or co-starred in of his ten serials. He had a believability that I responded to as a boy, a character trait I came to appreciate even more as the years went by, one reflected in the quotation included in the January 3-9, 2000, Variety obituary: “Once I got the Lone Ranger role, I didn’t want any other. I like playing the good guy. [Even as a child,] I wanted to be either a cowboy or a policeman. As the Lone Ranger, I got to be both” (93 – the four lines appeared originally in a 1985 issue of the LA Times). And, of course, that’s why he kept on wearing the mask for the subsequent decades of personal appearances – except for those unhappy years he was legally enjoined from doing so by the makers of that unfortunate 1981 feature film headlined by Klinton Spilsbury.

Before all of that, however, there were the 3,000 or so audio versions of the adventures of Silver’s mounted masked-friend and the several other impersonators, who voiced The Ranger from 1933-1953/54 and for several years thereafter in syndication. But, only one of them became to me and my generation “the real radio Lone Ranger” – Brace Beemer, who played The Masked Man in more series episodes than anyone else.

The following is based on what I’ve written in my book on the subject (I give myself permission to use it here):

On George Herman Ruth … Ronald Reagan … and Tom Brokaw’s birthday, I was born … just 15 days after Gene Autry’s 46th and 21 days after Roy Rogers’ 26th Republic Picture, depending upon how one counts, “Cowboy Serenade” and “Man from Cheyenne” respectively, both B-Western movies, were released. *** My father, who liked Westerns, including TLR, was not present the Friday morning I made my natal appearance; fortunately, Mother was on that bright, clear February 6, 1942 morning. We lived in a converted mansion on Park Avenue, a block from the hospital where I was born. The headlines in the Montgomery Advertiser that day were 56% war news (in the New York Times, the comparable figure was 82%), but, if I had been alert enough to know, I’d have been more interested in what aired on our console radio set that Friday evening at home: The episode titled “The Fifth Condemned Man” played in the early evening. *** Within a couple of years, I began listening each M-W-F at 6:30 to 7:00 (CST), first on WSFA-AM, then WAPX-AM, sprawled on the living room floor in front of the radio. ***
I still thrill to hear the strains of the cavalry charge near the end of Rossini’s “William Tell Overture,” which announced the beginning of each episode – from the first one in the summer of 1933 to the last one three decades later, perhaps, the first ‘classical music’ I ever noticed and liked, heralding the start of another George W. Trendle-created and Fran Striker-developed and written adventure, starring the last and most memorable of the five radio Rangers, Brace Beemer, as the “Masked Rider of the Plains [who] led the fight for law and order in the early western United States,” aided and abetted by his “faithful Indian companion Tonto …,” voiced by John Toll. And, every since, when I’ve listened to symphony orchestras play Liszt’s “Les Preludes” or certain portions of Tchaikovsky’s “1812 Overture,” I know I’m really listening to “The Lone Ranger’s” musical bridges! But, the opening WORDS of announcer Fred Foy were and are almost as memorable as Rossini’s music, which I heard every other weekday night for at least a decade:

“A fiery horse with the speed of light, a cloud of dust and a hearty Hi-YO-Silver. The Lone Ranger …. Nowhere in the pages of history can one find a greater champion of Justice! Return with us now to those thrilling days of yesteryear! From out of the past come the thundering hoof-beats of the great horse Silver. The Lone Ranger rides again!”

(For more information, see the “Wikipedia’s” “Lone Ranger” (edited 05.02.17), Moore’s autobiographical answer to Rothel’s 1981 question, Who Was that Masked Man? The Story of the Lone Ranger (London: A.S. Barnes, rev. ed.), in the words, I Was That Masked Man. Chapter two and the Appendix, in particular, in Rothel’s book I found interesting, the latter of which contains the first radio script of the first, 1933 broadcast, the words of the opening of which evolved from them. Be aware also of Mary E. Bickel’s George W. Trendle, Creator and Producer of the Lone Ranger [and other radio series] … Successes (NY: Exposition Press, 1971).)

I didn’t know at the time, but the concept of a masked avenger, setting the scales of justice aright, was hardly a new literary conception. As recently as the decade before that first broadcast, ‘Zorro’ had been personified on the silent screen by Douglas Fairbanks, which was based on author Johnston McCulley, who first wrote of him in Zorro [Spanish for fox], the Curse of Capistrano, for All-Story Weekly magazine, a pulp magazine, in 1919. That Clayton Moore had played the title role in the 12-chapter Republic serial, ‘Ghost of Zorro,’ in 1949 seemed perfect, uniting both roles in the same actor in the same year that ‘The Lone Ranger’ TV-series went on the air on the ABC television network, where it played on Thursday nights throughout its lengthy run.

No wonder Moore didn’t much cotton to the court order three decades later to stop wearing The Ranger’s mask, when the producer of the new movie wanted to clear the deck of association with previous actors in the role in the years before the new Ranger was introduced. That order temporarily (about six years) required him to resort to wrap-a-round sunglasses instead, which had the effect of increasing his popularity and decreasing that of the new man. He made personal appearances thus until former screen star, Bonita Granville Wrather, whom I met about the same time at an event in Beverly Hills, and who was the wife of the man whose corporation owned the copyright to “The Lone Ranger,” granted him the right to wear the mask again.

In the Foreword to Moore’s autobiography, Leonard Maltin wrote: ‘Clayton Moore may not be larger than life, like the Lone Ranger, but he is a genuinely good man – and there aren’t enough of them in this world. If you ask me, he is a hero.’ He didn’t (ask me), but I agree.

“The Lone Ranger” wasn’t the only radio Western series I enjoyed as a boy, but I listened to the adventures of the masked, silver bullet-bearing righter of wrongs the longest – indeed, for most of its two dozen
-year run of 250 or so dozen shows – I enjoyed it the most, even more than the TV-series, which I still watch on occasion, thanks to the miracle of DVDs. The former is drama in the “theatre of my mind,” and I can always visualize thus much more compelling dramatizations than any conceptualized on television or the silver screen. Regardless of the medium, however, one thing is for sure: At least one major film scholar has argued that The Lone Ranger is the progenitor, the template-provider “for the American superhero’s character and environment.” That template consists of these half dozen “conventions and markers” that inhere in most of our superheroes’ dramatic personifications: (1) The bipolar moral world, (2) the license of innocence/call of destiny, (3) the supremacy of the Caucasian male, (4) the disguised identity and outsider role, (5) superpowers, physical and moral (including his uncanny, unerring, non-lethal accuracy with a firearm and with his fists and his attitude-less relationship with a Native American and a near-supernatural horse), and (6) the calibration of retaliatory vengeance (he’s a law and order vigilante). Do we not wish there were real-world superheroes with those characteristics? Perhaps, for a fuller statement of his views, see John Shelton Lawrence, “The Lone Ranger: Adult Legacies of a Juvenile Western,” in Peter C. Rollins and John E. O’Connor (eds.), Hollywood’s West: The American Frontier in Film, Television, and History (Lexington: University of Kentucky Press, 2005, 81-96. It may be overstatement, but I’m inclined to be persuaded. How about you?

# Dr. Vickrey, Ph.D., J.D., a native of Montgomery, AL, where he grew up going to B-Western movies and watching TV-Westerns, and former university president and/or professor (1965-2013), who has taught at half-a-dozen universities and practiced law, has seen some 3,000 movies, he reckons, and written and spoken widely on communication and cinema, contributing some 1,500 commentaries on the movies and related subjects on the Southeastern Public Radio Network (1991-2013). He is Emeritus Professor of (Speech) Communication, Troy University (AL), a retired UMC adult Sunday School teacher of 29 years, and an active writer. His last book was “ECHOES” OF ROBERT E. LEE HIGH SCHOOL: THE FIRST DECADE, 1955-65 (Montgomery: New South Books, 2015), which he proposed, outlined, edited, and wrote about one-quarter of, with three other educators, concerning the founding of his Alma Mater.

We recommend and endorse Nutramax as a daily supplement for better health for you and your pets. Helps reduce joint pain and stop the enzymes in the joints that breakdown cartilage. Click on the boxes below for more information.
IN LOVING MEMORY OF CLAYTON MOORE

By: Annie Little

There is nothing new that I can add to what all of our members already know about Clayton Moore. But, I feel it necessary to say just a few words in memory of the man who represented not only what The Lone Ranger has come to mean to all of us, but who embodied the persona of the Ranger himself on this, the anniversary of his passing almost 18 years ago at the time of this writing.

Born Jack Carlton Moore on September 14, 1914 in Chicago, Illinois, Clayton Moore became among other things: a circus acrobat by age 8, appearing at the Century of Progress exposition in Chicago in 1934 with a trapeze act; a model with John Robert Powers; a stunt man; and a bit player between modeling jobs. Of course he was in several movie serials as well. But in my mind, the thing he will be most remembered for is the television fictional western character The Lone Ranger from 1949-1951 and 1954-1957. Although not really old enough to know why I loved this man, I did recognize that he represented truth, kindness and a sense of fair play. A man who took The Lone Ranger creed to heart.

Clayton Moore died at 85 years of age on December 28, 1999, in a West Hills, California hospital after suffering a heart attack at his home and is buried at Forest Lawn Memorial Park in Glendale, California.

Although almost 18 years have passed since he’s been called home, we still remember him, thinking of him fondly. We thank Clayton for giving us a role model to follow and a friend to remember. Rest in Peace dear friend.
REMEMBER PARTNERS, DECEMBER IS RENEWAL TIME!
DON’T MISS ANY OF OUR EXCITING STORIES AND/OR INFORMATIVE ARTICLES. THE DEADLINE TO RENEW IS DECEMBER 31st. DO IT TODAY!

ALSO, LET US KNOW IF THERE ARE ANY CHANGES TO YOUR EMAIL ADDRESS, PHONE NUMBER OR PHYSICAL ADDRESS!
(The Lone Ranger needs to know where to find you.)

As a young brave, I would travel to nearby lands and hold counsel with elders and satchems. One time, in a sweat lodge, I had a vision of an elder not born yet. He told me his name was BlackElk and he was of the Oglala Sioux. He spoke to me of life.

"You have noticed that everything the Indian does is in a circle, and that is because the power of the Wind always works in circles, and everything tries to be round. The sky is round, you have heard the earth is round like a ball and so are all the stars. The Wind, in its greatest power, whirls. Birds make their nests in circles, for theirs is the same religion as ours. Even the Seasons form a great circle in their changing, and always come back again to where they were. The life of a man is a circle from childhood to childhood, and so it is in everything where power moves."
TRIVIA FUN!!!!!

By: Nolan Greer

Last edition question: "The character of Barnaby Boggs was played by two different actors during the LR series: name both actors".

TRIVIA ANSWER

Barnaby Boggs was in FOUR episodes of the Lone Ranger tv series. “The Swami” (1955) and “Gold Town” (1954) played by Earle Hodgins. And, “Trader Boggs” (1953) and “Barnaby Boggs, Esquire” (1950) played by Hal Price

Thanks to the 30 members who submitted answers (and most were correct)
The first correct answer of Earle Hodgins and Hal Price was submitted by:

Paul Fiene, Member # 171

Congratulations. You are the reigning star with fleeting fame until the next contest.

NEW TRIVIA QUESTION

When Clayton (Jack Carlton) Moore was in army air force basic training, he said “You know, there are two animals that have stripes, skunks and sergeants”.
The sergeant did not appreciate the comment and gave Moore an additional duty.
As a result of that duty, Clayton earned what nickname?

A. Johnny Peeler
B. John, the John Cleaner
C. Joe Spud
D. Jack, the KP King

Our new judging method will be the “Tenth” correct answer wins fleeting fame and posting in the next newsletter. One entry per member please. Send your answers to: Nolan.greer226@gmail.com
FROM THE EDITOR!

By: Annie Little

This year the country has experienced property and financial losses in the billions of dollars (yes, it’s billion with a “B”) from various devastating hurricanes. It seems to me that things are just getting worse, and yet, while I am by no means a scientist, I’m beginning to believe that there may be something to climate warming. Within our own TLR family, we had several who experienced first-hand the effects of Harvey, Irma and Maria.

“From Savannah, Ga. Irma had weakened and more importantly for Savannah and our Coastal Empire, is that it continued to move westwardly. We originally had plans to evacuate about 3 and 1/2 hours to the northwest as a mandatory evacuation had been called for this past Saturday. We watched as the storm inched to the west of Florida and realized it would have hit where we were going more than if we stayed; so we opted to stay in Savannah at a family member's brick home. It does not compare to the damage caused by Matthew last October; but that is not to say there wasn't any. There was some coastal flooding and several trees did come down. We were hit bad by Matthew; but our own home was spared damage this time. Thank the Lord.” - Steve White #346

Our President, Garry, sent an email to all. letting our members in Florida know that we are thinking of them and keeping them in our thoughts and prayers. One of the responses received was from a woman from NY:

“That was very thoughtful of you! It solidifies the Lone Ranger community, also! For any with whom you speak, please convey my support, too.” - Camilla #257

Even I was not exempt from this terrifying storm. I just happened to be visiting my sister in Orlando when Irma hit. Although I was told that Orlando was only hit by a Category 1 hurricane, I can tell you first hand that a Category 1 hurricane is petrifying. It feels as if a freight train is rumbling through the center of your house, shaking each window to its breaking point and every board to its fracture. It lasted for hours and there was nothing to do except wait and pray. Which, trust me, I did.

So, although there may be nothing we can do to prevent catastrophes, we can still do a lot to correct its effect. We can comfort one another; lend a helping hand to clean-up; donate to our favorite charity; and continue to pray asking God’s favor on His children.

Sometimes merely a simple smile or a kind word can go a long, long way to restore a person’s optimism and spirit. Remember that a smile, or a kind word doesn’t cost you a dime, but the returns can be priceless. And remember the words of Anne Frank, “No one has ever become poor by giving.” And, this is the season of giving. So, let’s not forget those who are less fortunate than we.

From my family to yours – have a Blessed holiday season and a very happy and healthy New Year!
THE MOST DESIRED CARD SET BY PHILADELPHIA GUM COMPANY

By: Lee Felbinger

Everyone at the Philadelphia Gum Company relaxed after the successful completion of the forty-eight Lone Ranger Gum Card Set. The production manager had completed printing the 5-card (8x10) premium set as a follow-up promotion for the cards.

Unlike the 48 card set that was approved by George W. Trendle (owner of WXYZ) who checked each and every card’s art work and signed each drawing on the back, with the 5-card set the Company chose not to send Trendle the art work for approval since the art was done by the same artist. Because of this they assumed it would not need Trindle’s approval. So, they printed all five cards at once.

However, they received a phone call from Trendle in Detroit, who rejected the first premium card that showed The Lone Ranger unmasked and wanted it re-printed with the black mask.

Meanwhile, at the plant… a hastily called meeting to decide how to solve the mask problem was held. At the meeting it was revealed that a completed set had been sent to Trendle on the assumption the cards would be met with his approval. Now what could be done to comply with Trindle’s request? A new complete printing of one four-color card would be too expensive to re-do. An astute printing employee came up with the idea of making just a black plate of the mask only and over printing the mask on the first card with black ink - thereby saving on the printing cost to the Company since it would be printing one-color instead of the expense of printing four-colors.

So, only the card without the mask is the most desired and rare card in the set. The only cards that survived were the cards that were saved by employees at the plant for the Philadelphia Gum Company!

**Prices for the cards:**

A. 5-Card Premium Set $600—$750

B. Rare Unmasked Card—$750—$900

Any interest? Call Sue & Lee Felbinger, Hi-Yo Silver! Collector of Lone Ranger Memorabilia (215) 257-6774
154 Wambold Road, Green Lane, PA 18054
THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO RIDE AGAIN

By: Steve White

The Lone Ranger and Tonto ride again in the fictional western town of Edgar. A territorial O Gauge model railroad that thrives two days in January at the annual Model Railroad and Train Show, held by the Coastal Rail Buffs, in Savannah, Georgia. The grass is generally green and for most of those two days the Lone Ranger and Tonto have no bad guys to capture. Several different railroads operate in and around Edgar, the Rio Grande and the Western & Atlantic to name just two road names, and it may seem that the trains, especially the Lone Ranger Fort Worth and Western RR, which is rolling almost the entire two days, are the center of attention; but we all know that our heroes, the Lone Ranger and Tonto are always the main attraction during the two days of the show. The Lone Ranger and Tonto of this story are Lionel’s version and are less detailed than the exciting Hallmark Christmas ornament that came out a few years back, with the Lone Ranger on Silver, galloping to the rescue. Lionel’s depiction is much closer to scale; so these are the duo that visit Edgar every year. As the hours pass by, they can be found at different spots on the 18 X 10.5 foot modular layout. Often, near the small Indian village on the tunneled mountain, sometimes in the town of Edgar’s main “business” area and now and again they take Silver and Scout out for a ride close to the buffalo herd.

The Lionel Electric Train Corp. came out with their Lone Ranger Wild West train set in 2009 and being a fan of both model railroading and of the Lone Ranger, it took a natural path. I am a member of The Coastal Rail Buffs and I asked the leadership about setting up a Wild West Themed O gauge railroad six years ago, and they gave the OK. It was wholly because of the Lone Ranger set that I wanted to do it and it has been a favorite of all kinds of kids ever since, many with gray hair. The engine is a General type, 4-4-0 wheel arrangement and really looks good. I have had no problems with the engine and really look forward to that very first run around the layout. Great fun! There is an action car, which is a remake of an earlier Lionel car, that featured a bad guy and a marshal popping up and taking turns shooting at each other, but don’t worry; both are safe as they duck down just in time to avoid being hit. Lionel has the Lone Ranger instead of a marshal for the Lone Ranger set and he wouldn’t shoot the bad guy unless he could shoot the gun out of his hand. People really like that car. The mail car is great too. You put a 9 volt battery in it and flip a switch on the bottom and you hear the great Rossini’s 1829 William Tell overture, the theme from the Lone Ranger. I love to share that with as many of the older “kids” as possible, you know the ones that may be more familiar with the TV series of the 50s. It always
brings a smile, maybe because of good memories that it
ushers in. Lionel came out with a Lone Ranger add on
set, which includes a gold carrying vault car, that no
outlaw would try to rob while the Lone Ranger is
around. May very well be why the Lone Ranger shows
up for the annual show, to protect the people’s gold.
Other Lionel non-Lone Ranger cars have become part of
the Wild West, a terrific cannon car and a matching can-
non ball car. There is another action car where horses’
heads swing out alternating ends of the car and there is a
car carrying horses as well. A handful of passenger cars
with figures inside add life to the layout. If nothing else,
the Lone Ranger is being shared and that is why the lay-
out came to be in the first place.

I don’t know why so many of us love the Lone Ranger the way we do. Too many good reasons out there. I
think most of us love the cowboy; but with the Lone Ranger, you have a kind of super hero, the man that is
always seeking out justice and protecting the citizens not just in Edgar; but throughout the Wild West.

The Modern Ranger

By Bo Shaffer

Lest we think that TLR is just an iconic image from the distant past, I would like to
bring to your attention just how much and in what ways, TLR is used every day on
this planet. Each day, I get a report on wherever “Lone Ranger” is used on the Inter-
net. Blogs, newspapers, magazines, websites, wherever the Internet reaches (and
that’s a “long” arm). Every day there’s at least a half dozen references. Some are
“The” Lone Ranger....some are “a” lone ranger. The term has come into such com-
mon usage that it is even translating into other languages. From India to Pennsylvania, from football games to
golf, from trivia to political commentary. Everyone “knows” what a lone ranger is....a single fighter against
all odds. Herewith are some of the best picks over the last few months......and some commentary.

A Candidate for Mayor in Trois-Rivieres, BC, Canada, called another candidate a “lone ranger” for his style
of politics.

A trivia question from a national newspaper - “What other well-known radio and TV hero is in (T)he Lone
Ranger's family tree?” (“We” know....<wink>)

From the National Arabian Championship in Oklahoma - “It's a darn shame that television westerns are no
longer in vogue. If they were, Roy Rogers would have traded Trigger (I think not!), (T)he Lone Ranger would
have left Silver lonely (Fat chance!!) and Hopalong Cassidy would have hopped right off Topper
(well...maybe)...all to sit proudly on a handsome steed by the name of Dusty (winner of the competition, and
one darn fine looking piece of horseflesh)"

78 year old Don Shano collected comic books as a kid, and has most of them still, today. Comics like Roy
Rogers, Robin Hood, and The Lone Ranger, all parts of the Classics Illustrated Comics. “You can take them out, go over them, and read them over and over again. Keeps your mind at ease a bit” Shano said.

From the Times of India on the Panasonic Open. “On the 18th, American lone ranger Paul Peterson chipped in from the edge for an Eagle.”

“Rossini's William Tell Overture was in full swing as the Liberty High School Hurricanes and the Freedom High School Patriots football players took a break at halftime. (The Band Director had a surprise for the Crowd...) From the southern end zone rode The Lone Ranger astride his trusty mount, Silver.”

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS!

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>DEC. BIRTHDAY</th>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>MEMBER #</th>
<th>FROM</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 1</td>
<td>Mac Norfleet</td>
<td>597</td>
<td>Pembroke, KY</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 4</td>
<td>Richard Chapdelaine</td>
<td>395</td>
<td>Manchester, NH</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 4</td>
<td>David Bowen</td>
<td>697</td>
<td>Newark, United Kingdom</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 7</td>
<td>Bruce Taylor</td>
<td>649</td>
<td>Cartersville, GA</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 8</td>
<td>Rosemary Minsky</td>
<td>173</td>
<td>Nuevo, CA</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 9</td>
<td>Nolan Greer</td>
<td>652</td>
<td>Hope, NJ</td>
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<td>Dec. 9</td>
<td>Arthur S. Hawkins, Sr.</td>
<td>529</td>
<td>Capitol Heights, MD</td>
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<td>Dec. 13</td>
<td>Rev. Ralph W. Barnes</td>
<td>493</td>
<td>Benton Harbor, MI</td>
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<tr>
<td>Dec. 18</td>
<td>Tom Luck</td>
<td>204</td>
<td>Cincinnati, OH</td>
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<td>Dec. 27</td>
<td>Scott Dieck</td>
<td>323</td>
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<td>Dec. 28</td>
<td>Lewis “Gene” McAbee</td>
<td>582</td>
<td>Lutz, FL</td>
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HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS!

(CONTINUED)

**JAN. BIRTHDAY**

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<tr>
<td>Don Wissusik</td>
<td>373</td>
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<tr>
<td>Andy Amann</td>
<td>192</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gary Glick</td>
<td>197</td>
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<tr>
<td>Bo Shaffer</td>
<td>243</td>
<td>Longmont, CO</td>
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<tr>
<td>Julie Dieck</td>
<td>276</td>
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<tr>
<td>David Hopper</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chris Ueberroth</td>
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<td>Cliff Vickers</td>
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<td>James Hall</td>
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<tr>
<td>Greg Schmidt</td>
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<td>Todd Alligood</td>
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<td>Larry R. Huffman</td>
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<td>Gerald “Jerry” Chouinard</td>
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<td>Richard Bushee</td>
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<td>Ronald Knorr</td>
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<td>Mike Earleywine</td>
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<td>Shorty Lynn</td>
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<td>Mike Beumel</td>
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<tr>
<td>Edward J. Soul, Jr.</td>
<td>495</td>
<td>Towson, MD</td>
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**FEB. BIRTHDAY**

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<tr>
<td>Steven Glauser</td>
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<td>Elkins Park, PA</td>
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<td>Amethyst C.P. Smith</td>
<td>396</td>
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<td>James Pope</td>
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<td>Frederick, MD</td>
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<td>Dr. Jim Vickrey</td>
<td>635</td>
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<tr>
<td>Douglas Hubschmitt</td>
<td>278</td>
<td>Vinton, VA</td>
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<tr>
<td>Betty Murray-Haar</td>
<td>591</td>
<td>Elmore, OH</td>
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### HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS!

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 20</td>
<td>Richard King</td>
<td>167</td>
<td>Barrington, RI</td>
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<tr>
<td>Feb. 20</td>
<td>Jackson Clayton Faccio</td>
<td>524</td>
<td>Buckeye, AZ.</td>
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<td>Feb. 21</td>
<td>Chester Nishisaka</td>
<td>172</td>
<td>San Jose, CA</td>
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<tr>
<td>Feb. 21</td>
<td>John Zimmerman</td>
<td>569</td>
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<td>Feb. 25</td>
<td>Joel Kaplan</td>
<td>313</td>
<td>Clearwater, FL</td>
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<td>Tom Wesley</td>
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<td>Carl Thomsen</td>
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<td>Palo Alto, CA</td>
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<td>Feb. 27</td>
<td>Richard Sparks</td>
<td>374</td>
<td>Austin, TX</td>
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<tr>
<td>Feb. 27</td>
<td>Sarah Brown</td>
<td>109</td>
<td>Collinsville, VA</td>
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(Continued)

**REMINDER!!!! DECEMBER IS RENEWAL TIME! DON’T MISS ANY OF OUR EXCITING STORIES AND/OR INFORMATIVE ARTICLES. THE DEADLINE TO RENEW IS DECEMBER 31ST. DO IT TODAY! ALSO, LET US KNOW IF THERE ARE ANY CHANGES TO YOUR EMAIL ADDRESS, PHONE NUMBER OR PHYSICAL ADDRESS! (THE LONE RANGER NEEDS TO KNOW WHERE TO FIND YOU.)**

**HAPPY WINTER!!!!! STAY SAFE EVERYONE**
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THE LONE RANGER FAN CLUB

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