

DELL

All brand-new stories

JAN. - MARCH

10c

JUNGLE JIM





People Of Asia

The Gurkhas

The greatest fighting men of the Far East are agreed by all to be the Gurkhas.

These sturdy people are descendants of the Brahmans who were driven out of India in the 18th century by the Muslims and took refuge in the wild, hilly country north-east of India. Modern Nepal is a high, rugged country boasting the tallest mountain of all — Mount Everest. Hindu by religion, the Gurkhas speak a language that is Sanskrit in origin.

From 1857 on, Nepal has supplied Gurkha troops to the British-Indian army. During the last war, more than a hundred thousand were recruited for the famed Gurkha brigade. Those brave soldiers won ten Victoria Crosses — the equivalent of our Congressional Medal of Honor. The indentifying weapon of all Gurkha troops is the kukri, a heavy curved sword that they use with swift skill and daring.

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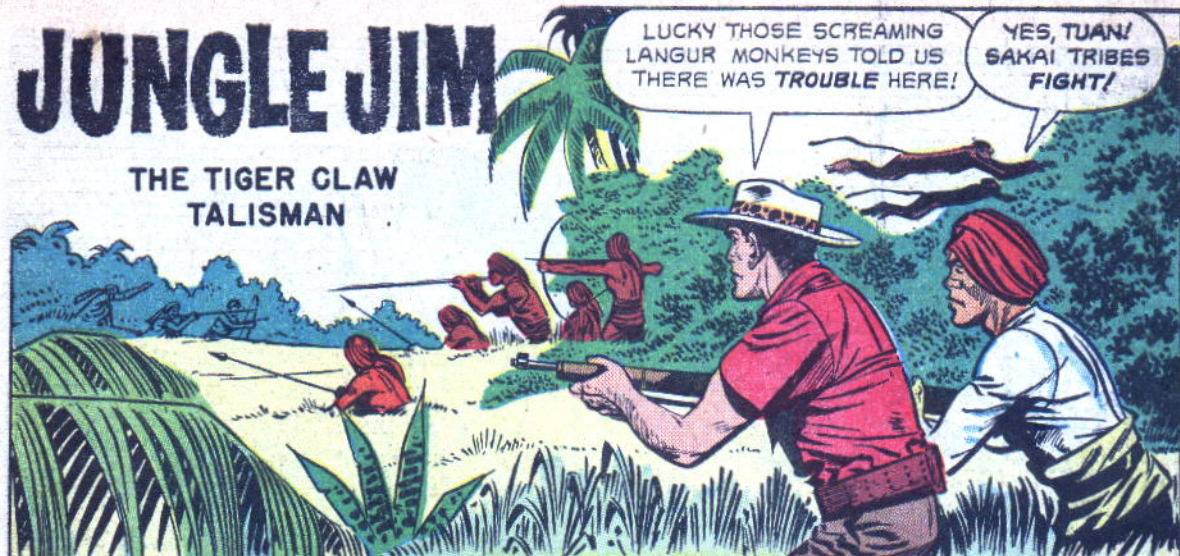
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JUNGLE JIM

THE TIGER CLAW
TALISMAN

LUCKY THOSE SCREAMING
LANGUR MONKEYS TOLD US
THERE WAS TROUBLE HERE!

YES, TUAN!
SAKAI TRIBES
FIGHT!



KOLU, IT'LL TAKE A
FEW WELL-PLACED SHOTS
TO MAKE US AN OFFICIAL
PEACE MISSION!



NOW PUT A SHOT IN
FRONT OF THE **OTHER** SIDE,
KOLU, SO THEY DON'T GET
THE IDEA THAT THEY
SUDDENLY HAVE
ALLIES!



J.J. #11-571

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



STOP! PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS OR THE REBANNA DRUMS WILL BEAT SADLY IN BOTH KAMPONGS TONIGHT!



IT WAS **AKII**, TUAN! **HE** ATTACKED OUR KAMPONG! HE TRIES TO ROB US OF OUR TAPIOCA FIELDS!



AKII'S TRIBE IS BIGGER! WE NEED **MORE** LAND!

THERE IS LAND IN THE **OTHER** DIRECTION, AKII--EVEN THOUGH IT HASN'T BEEN PLANTED AND CULTIVATED FOR YOU TO TAKE OVER! BUT SINCE YOUR TRIBE IS **STRONGER**, IT IS UP TO **YOU** TO KEEP THE PEACE!



YES, AKII WILL KEEP THE PEACE! FIND SOME SAKAI CHIEF TO **WEAR THIS** AND AKII WILL OBEY YOU, TUAN!



I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH LARGE TIGER CLAWS! IT SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIND A CHIEF TO WEAR **THIS** PRIZE NECKLACE!

AKII! WILL WAIT TILL THE SUN SETS FOUR TIMES FOR YOU TO FIND ONE! HE WILL KEEP THE PEACE TILL THEN!



AKII, IF HE FINDS A CHIEF WHO WILL WEAR IT--

YOU WILL FOLLOW HIM! IF HE DOES FIND SUCH A CHIEF AMONG THE SAKAIS, IT MEANS THE WHITE TUAN'S **DEATH!**



DOON...
WE TAKE WITH US NEW
TRADING GOODS THAT COME
YESTERDAY?

NO, KOLU. WE HAVE SOME
ROUGH COUNTRY TO TRAVEL.
BETTER LEAVE THAT FULL
LENGTH MIRROR BEHIND!



THE TIGER CLAW TALISMAN
SHOULD BE EASY TO GIVE AWAY
WITHOUT ANY FREE COUPONS
OR PREMIUM BOX TOPS!



LATER...

YES, TUN, I WILL BE PROUD TO
WEAR THIS **FAMOUS** NECKLACE!
BUT **WHAT** MUST I **DO**
FOR YOU NOW?

FOR ME?
NOTHING!



YO-YOU HAVE
NO REQUESTS?

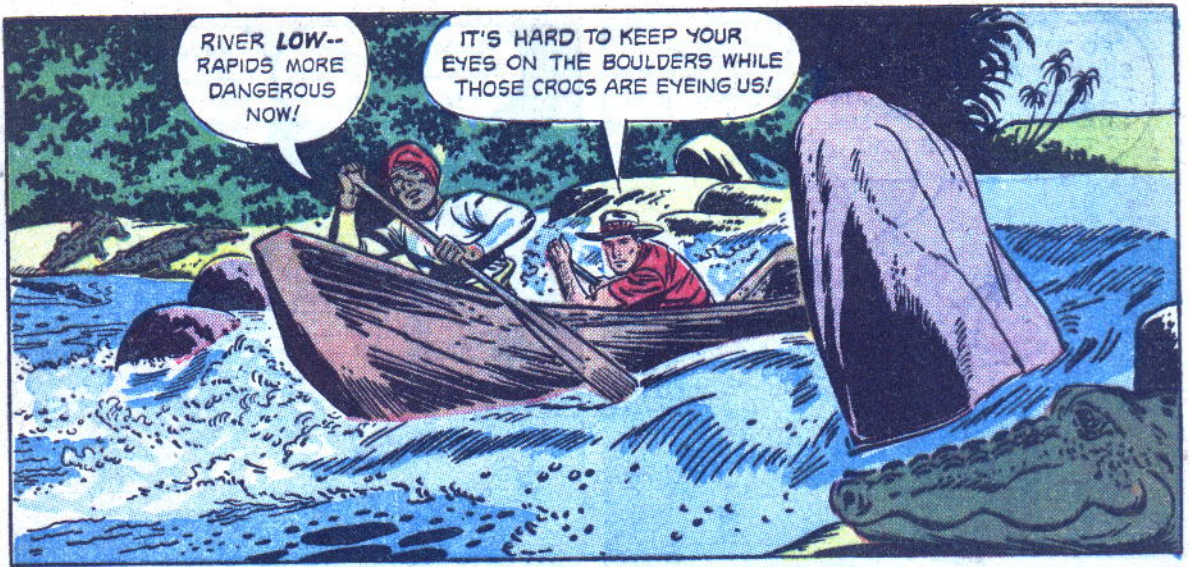
NO-- JUST WEAR IT!
THAT WILL BE DOING
ENOUGH FOR ME!



I SEE YOU ACCEPTED THE
GIANT TIGER TOOTH NECKLACE!
AKII WORE IT LAST--AND
I HAVE A **REQUEST** FOR
YOU FROM HIM!

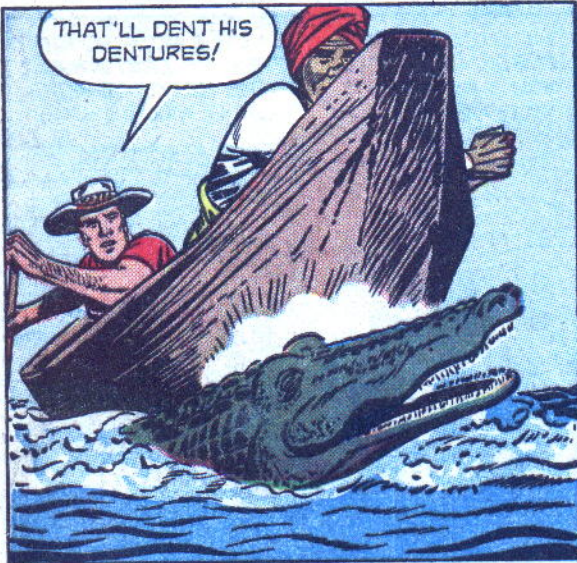




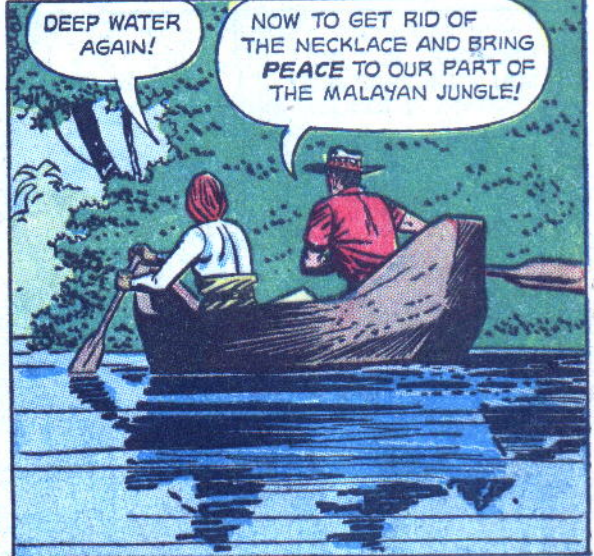


RIVER LOW--
RAPIDS MORE
DANGEROUS
NOW!

IT'S HARD TO KEEP YOUR
EYES ON THE BOULDERS WHILE
THOSE CROCS ARE EYEING US!



THAT'LL DENT HIS
DENTURES!



DEEP WATER
AGAIN!

NOW TO GET RID OF
THE NECKLACE AND BRING
PEACE TO OUR PART OF
THE MALAYAN JUNGLE!



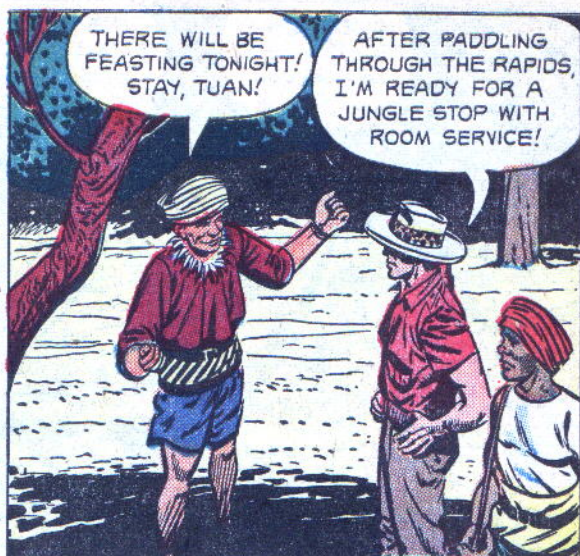
SHORTLY
AFTER...

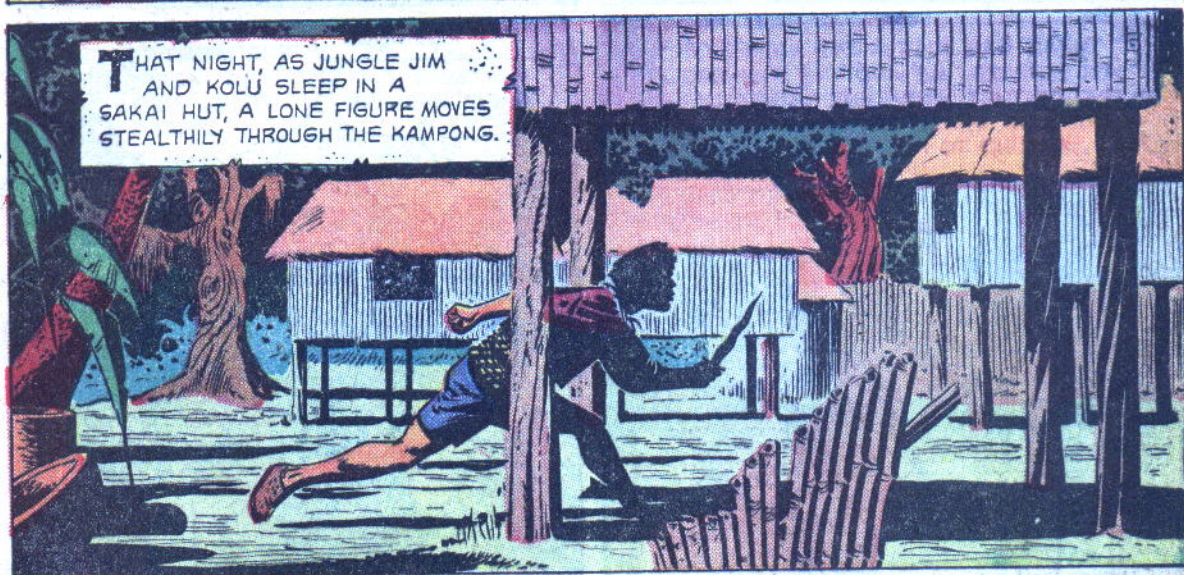
YOU HONOR ME, TUAN! WHOEVER
WEARS THAT NECKLACE IS THE
MIGHTIEST CHIEF OF ALL THE
SAKAIS! FROM BEFORE MY
FATHER'S FATHER'S FATHER'S TIME,
THE NECKLACE WAS PRIZED
AMONG OUR PEOPLE!

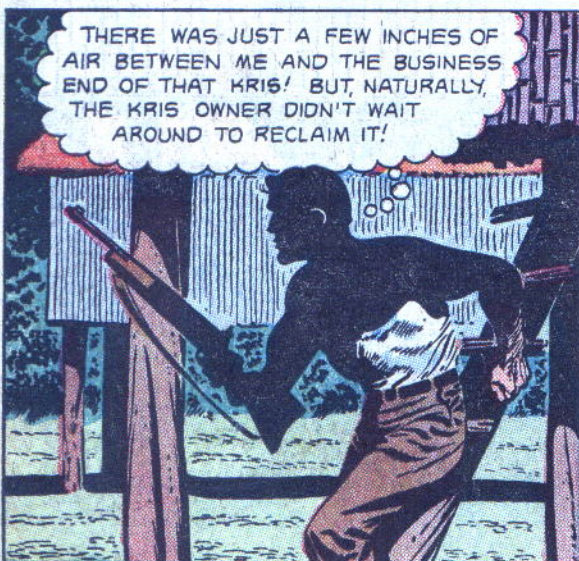


BUT **WHAT**
DO YOU DEMAND
I **DO**?

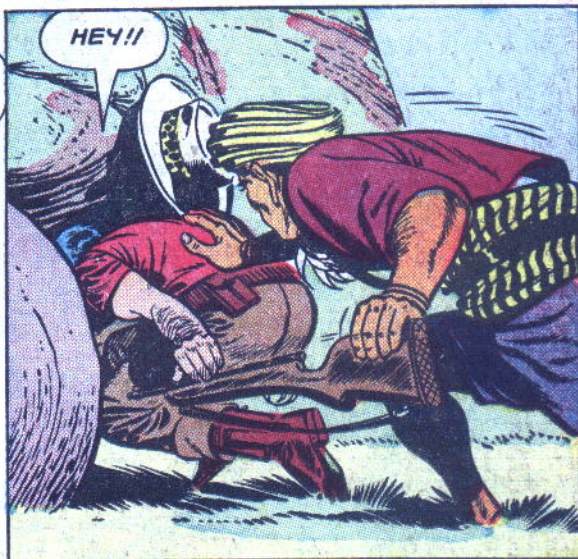
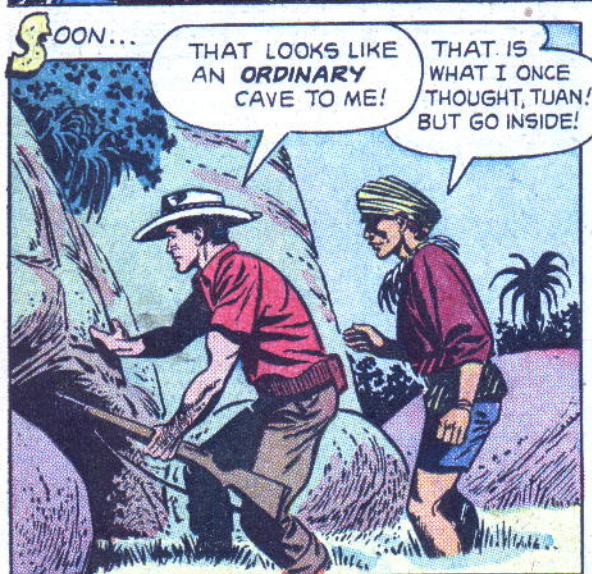
SAY, WHAT'S THIS ALL
ABOUT? I DEMAND **NOTHING**!
I ONLY **REQUEST** THAT
YOU WEAR IT!





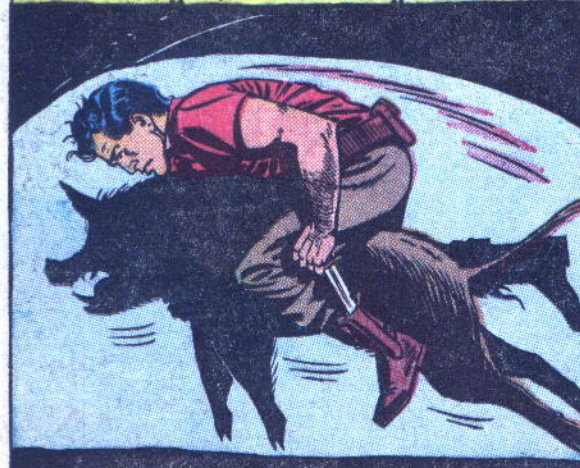


EVEN AS HE APPROACHES JIM, A NEW PLOT BREWS IN THE CHIEF'S SCHEMING HEAD...



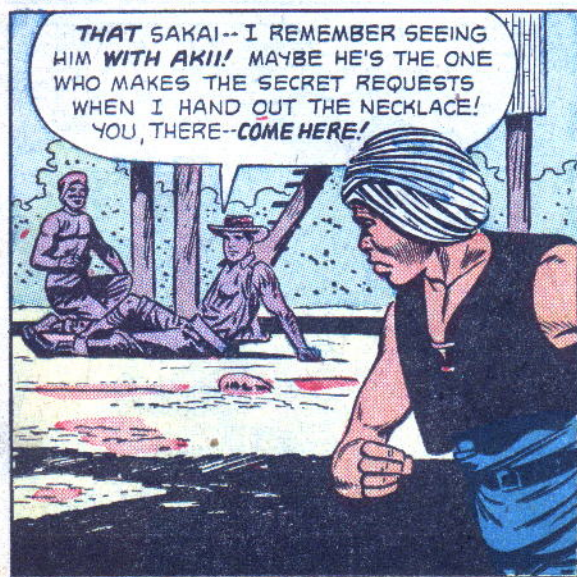
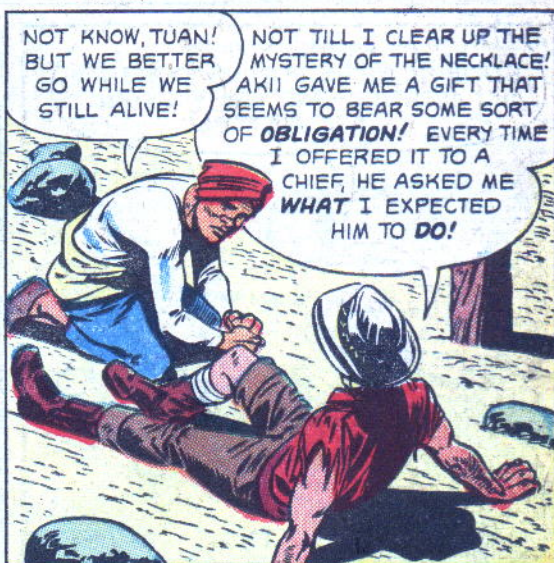
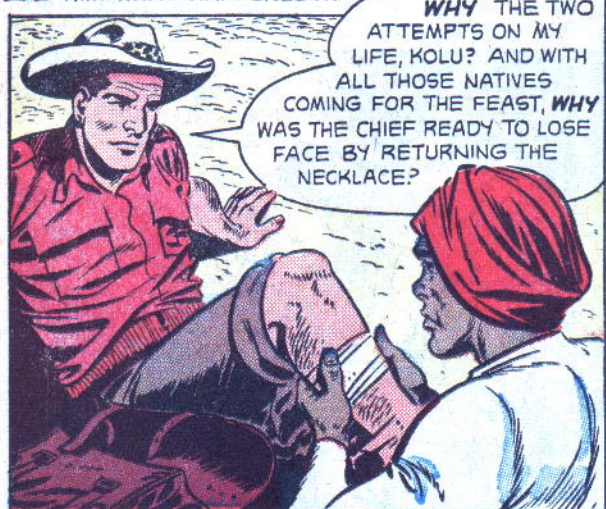


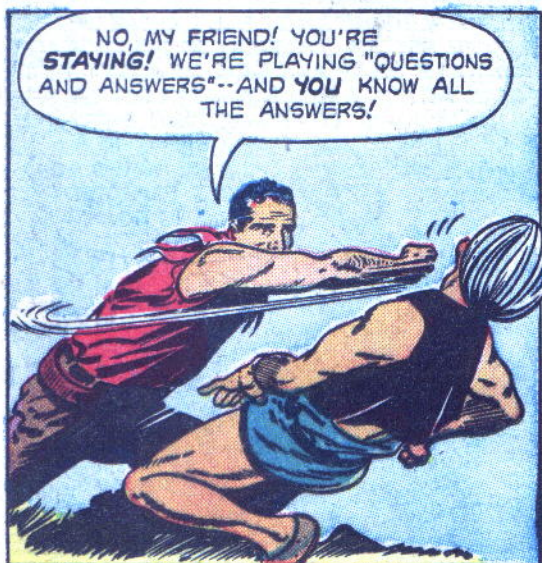
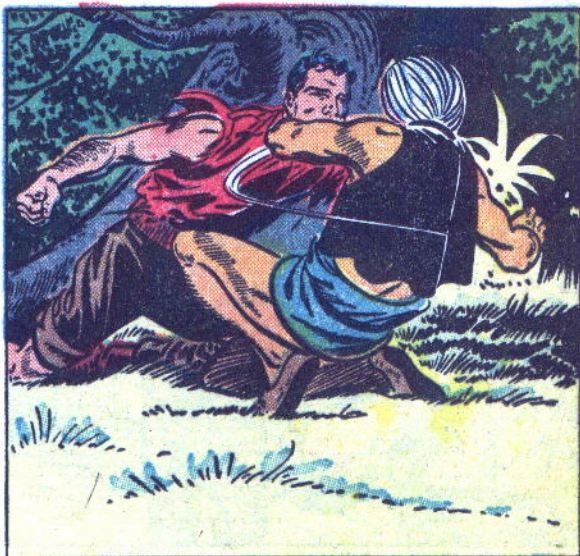
AND AS JUNGLE JIM GRABS FOR HIS KNIFE, THE FEROCIOUS BOAR TWISTS AND TURNS, TRYING TO BRING HIS RAZOR-SHARP TUSK INTO PLAY...





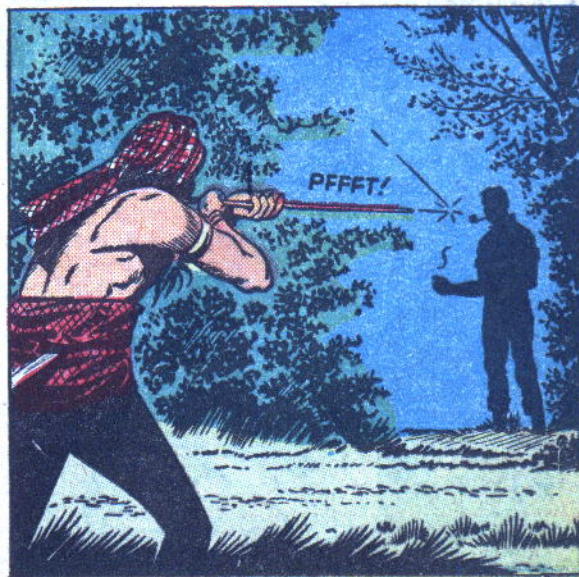
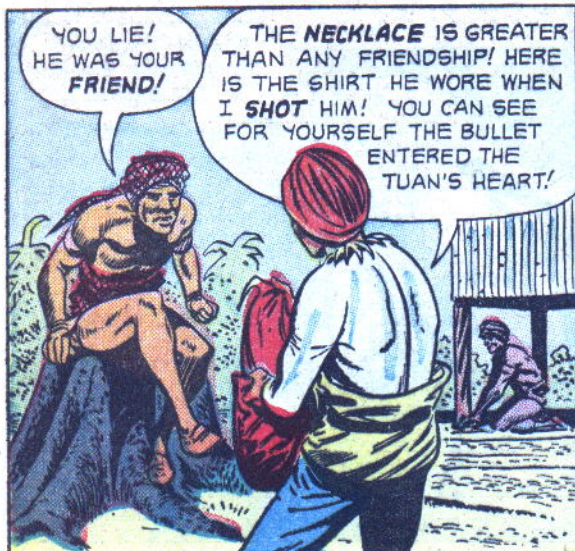
AS KOLU TREATS HIS WOUND, JUNGLE JIM TELLS HIM WHAT HAPPENED...





PINNED BY JUNGLE JIM AND KOLU, THE RUNNER FINALLY TELLS WHAT AKII SENT HIM TO DEMAND AS THE NECKLACE'S PRICE...







TH-THE DART
BOUNCES AWAY
FROM HIM!

TWICE MORE THE ASTOUNDED AKII USES HIS
POWERFUL BLOWGUN...



AGAIN THE DART
IS **TURNED** FROM
ITS PATH!



HE IS A SPIRIT--
AND PROTECTED BY
SPIRIT GODS!



HERE! THE **SPIRIT** OF THE
JUAN HAUNTS THE POST! TH-THAT
IS WHY MY DARTS CANNOT HARM
HIM! I WILL **KEEP** THE PEACE!
I-I CANNOT EARN THE NECKLACE!



MINUTES LATER...

YOU RUIN
FULL LENGTH
MIRROR TO GET
GLASS OFF
SILVER BACKING,
TUAN JIM!

IT WAS WORTH IT TO GET
AN "INVISIBLE" **SHIELD**
BETWEEN ME AND AKII'S
DARTS! THAT SHIRT OF
MINE WE PREPARED MUST
HAVE CONVINCED HIM THAT I
WAS DEAD! NO MATTER
WHAT ANYONE REPORTS, AKII
WILL SAY THEY SAW MY **SPIRIT**
AND NOT ME! AND AKII
WON'T COME
AROUND TO CHECK!



YES, THIS GIANT TIGER CLAW
NECKLACE HAS BROUGHT **PEACE**
TO THE JUNGLE, KOLU, BUT I'M PUT-
TING IT AWAY! I COULDN'T SEE A
SAKAI WEARING IT AGAIN WITHOUT
WONDERING **WHAT** HE DID
TO EARN IT!

SHANKAR the SHIKARI

PERILOUS TROPHY



BUT THE SHOT OF WADE, THE ENGLISH SPORTSMAN, WOUNDS THE TIGER! HIS LETHAL CHARGE CONTINUES, AS WADE WORKS HIS BOLT...



DASH IT! WHY'D YOU HAVE TO FIRE? THAT MEANS I CAN'T CLAIM THE TIGER AS MY OWN TROPHY! IT WAS A **SHARED KILL!**

I AM SORRY, MR. WADE, BUT I KNEW BEFORE YOU COULD FIRE AGAIN, THE TIGER WOULD HAVE BEEN UPON US!



I'LL LET THIS ONE GO! I DIDN'T COME HERE FOR A TIGER! I ALREADY HAVE ONE IN MY TROPHY ROOM! I CAME HERE FOR THE **ONLY** TROPHY I'M MISSING FROM INDIA--THE **MARKHOR!**

WE WILL FIND YOU ONE! THAT WILD MOUNTAIN GOAT **IS NOT** DANGEROUS-- BUT TRACKING HIM ACROSS HIS ROCKY CLIFF IS!



UPWARD THEY CLIMB NORTH OF THE INDIAN RIVER, UNTIL THEY REACH SEVEN THOUSAND FEET, WHERE SUDDENLY...

YOUR PRIZE!



ACROSS THE RUGGED CLIFF THEY WORK THEIR WAY, BUT AS THE SPORTSMAN'S EYES TURN FROM THE TRAIL TO LOOK FOR HIS QUARRY...

SH-SHANKAR!

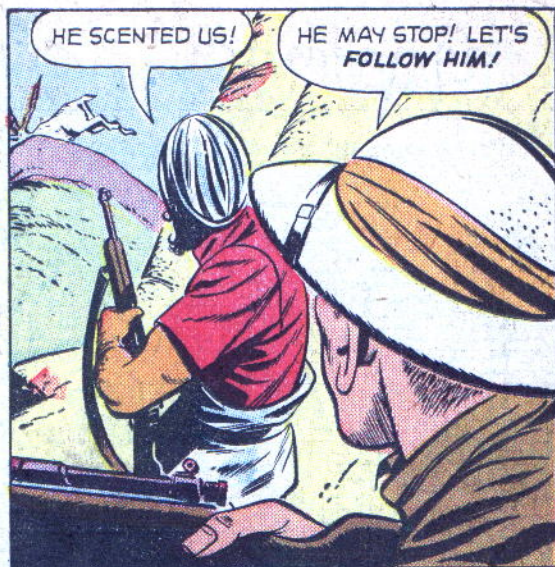


THANKS! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! THAT BLIGHTER GOT CLEAN AWAY FROM US. UP HERE, WE NEED A MOUNTAIN GOAT'S SENSE OF BALANCE!



HE SCENTED US!

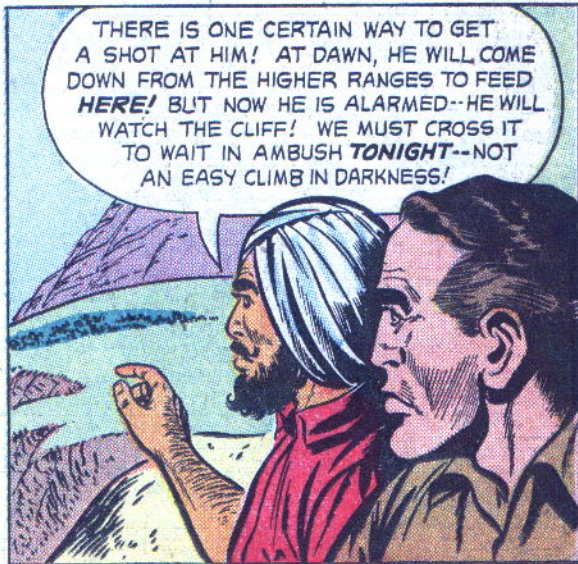
HE MAY STOP! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!



HOLD ON! JUST KEEP GRIPPING THE RIFLE WHILE I PULL!



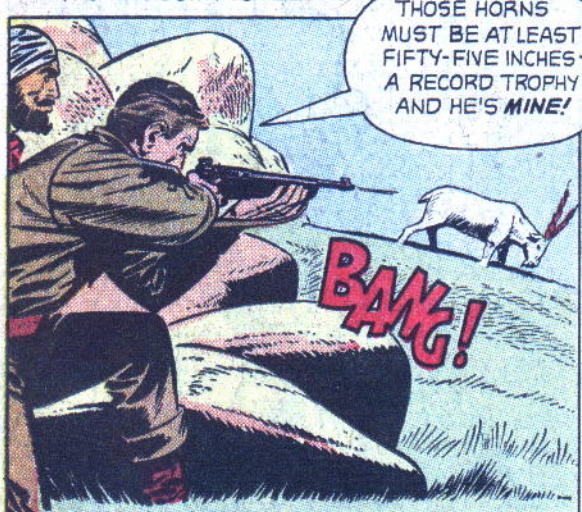
THERE IS ONE CERTAIN WAY TO GET A SHOT AT HIM! AT DAWN, HE WILL COME DOWN FROM THE HIGHER RANGES TO FEED **HERE!** BUT NOW HE IS ALARMED--HE WILL WATCH THE CLIFF! WE MUST CROSS IT TO WAIT IN AMBUSH **TONIGHT**--NOT AN EASY CLIMB IN DARKNESS!



THAT NIGHT, THEY INCH THEIR WAY ACROSS THE MOONSWEPT TREACHEROUS MOUNTAINSIDE...



AS DAWN BREAKS, THE MARKHOR NIMBLY MAKES HIS WAY DOWN TO FEED...



THOSE HORNS MUST BE AT LEAST FIFTY-FIVE INCHES-- A RECORD TROPHY AND HE'S *MINE*!

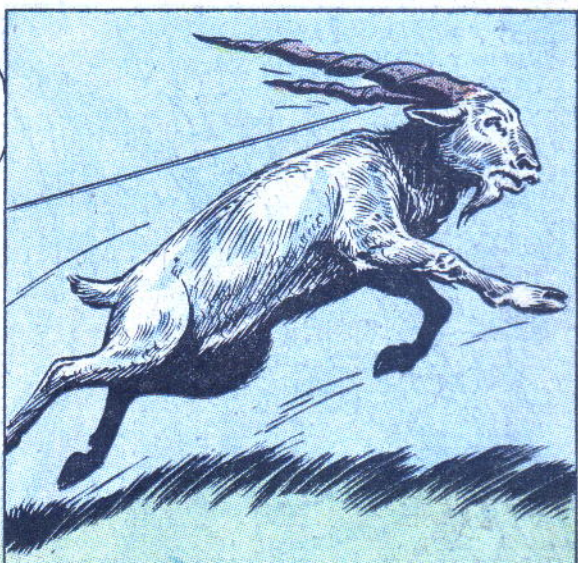


HE NEEDS A FINISHING SHOT, BUT HE STARTS OFF--

HOLD YOUR FIRE! I'LL DROP HIM ON MY OWN!

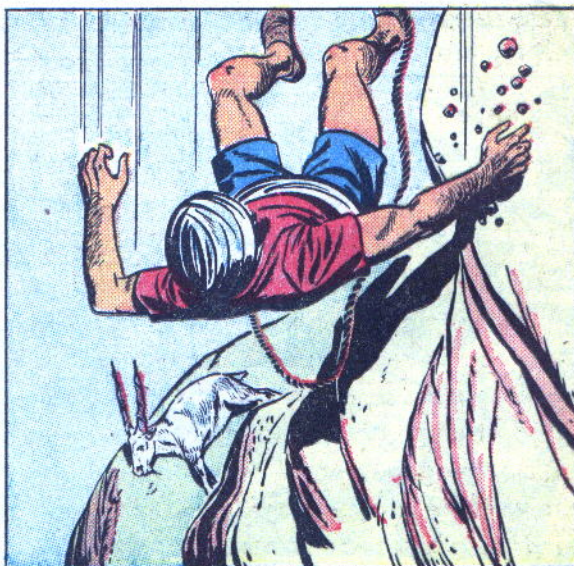
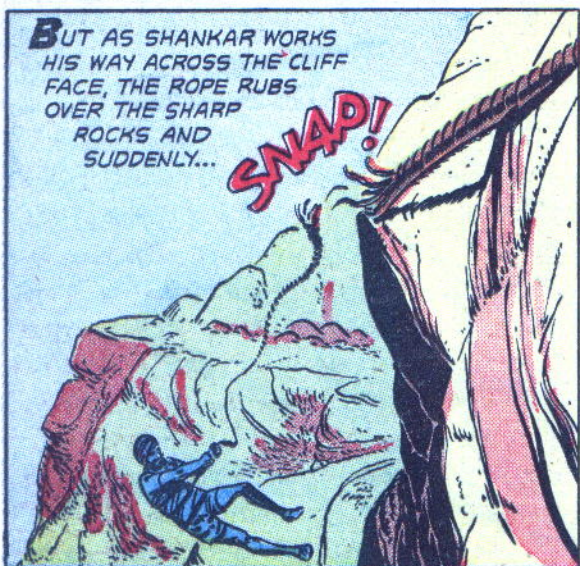
WE CAN TAKE OUR POSITIONS HERE!

FINE, BUT I WANT IT CLEARLY UNDERSTOOD, SHANKAR, THAT YOU ARE **NOT** TO FIRE AT THE MARKHOR! I WANT HIM FOR MY TROPHY ROOM AND I WANT TO BE ABLE TO SAY HE WAS **ALL** MINE!



BUT TO MAKE HIS SECOND SHOT, WADE HAS TO TAKE A PERILOUS POSITION...





THE WHITE RHINO

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I was still after that rare prize we called the white rhino. We called him that though his thick skin was black. His real name is the Dutch word, *weit*, which means wide and it was his square, wide nose that distinguished him from his fellow rhinos. There are not many of them left in Africa and I hoped to capture one to carry out a long standing zoo order. Suddenly, my runner raced in, pointing his spear north and shouting, "The white rhino! He is seen!"

I grabbed my double-barreled gun and hurried after the native. We came to a field of tall grass and I ordered him to halt. Though almost blind, a rhino has a keen sense of smell. I didn't want to find myself in the tall grass suddenly face to face with a charging rhino. But the native, eager to point out the rare beast he had found, hurried through the head-high grass. In a flash, the grass parted as the native raced toward me and the black behemoth, slashing the grass aside with his two horns, followed close behind. I threw up my rifle and aimed. It had taken weeks to locate this rare animal—but I could not lose a man's life because of that. I played a long shot and aimed for the front horn's tip. If my bullet struck true, the rhino would be stunned and his charge would be stopped. If it missed, my second shot would have to be fired to kill the scarce prize.

I pressed the trigger and saw a glint of light as the bullet hit the horn tip. The giant beast flopped down for the full count of ten, completely stunned. The native scampered off safely.

Then the rhino turned and retreated. I

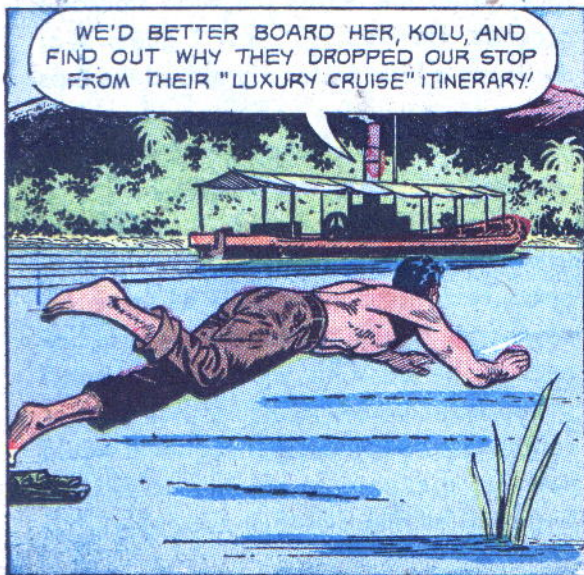
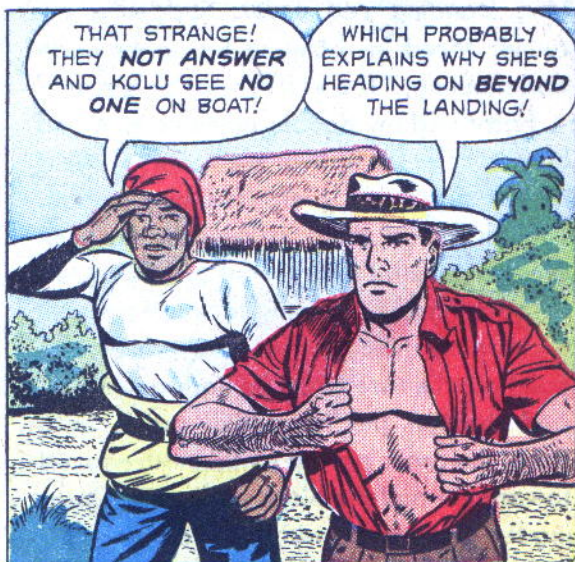
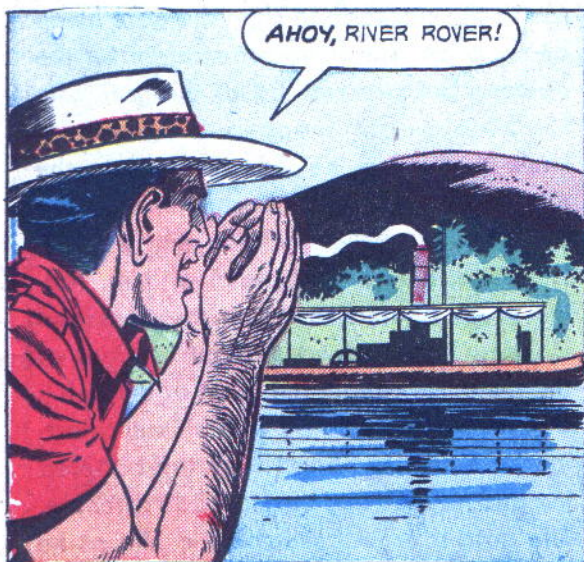
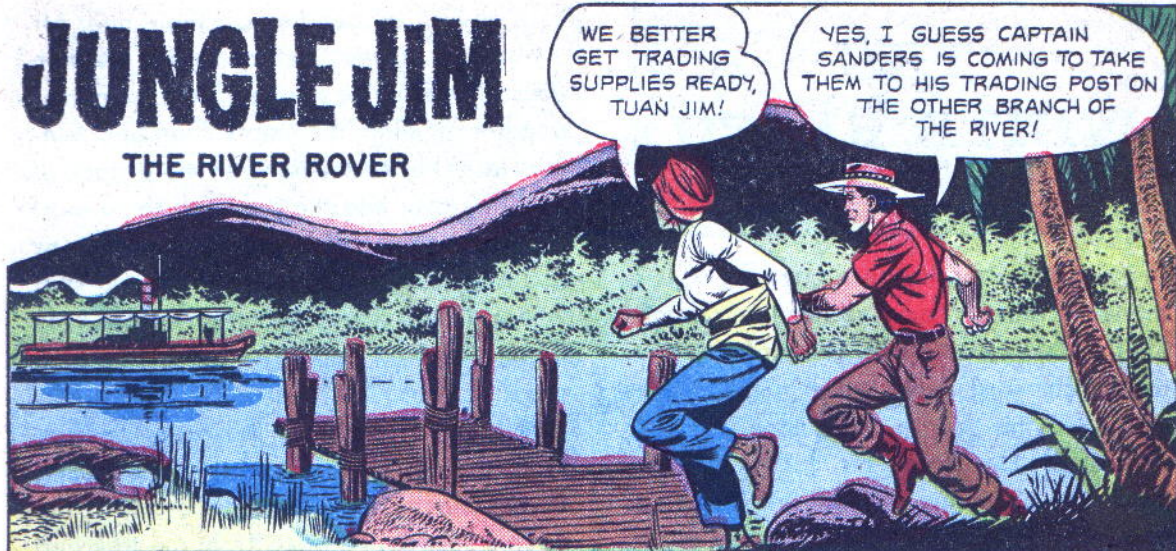
kept on his trail, sending off the runner for my beaters. It was touch-and-go in the high grass. I kept my gaze ahead, and slammed another shell into the empty chamber. Minutes later I halted. Ahead of me a flock of tickbirds rose into the air—the rhino must be right below them! I cut sharply left, as the angry rhino charged the very spot where I had been seconds before. My beaters arrived and I got out of the high grass.

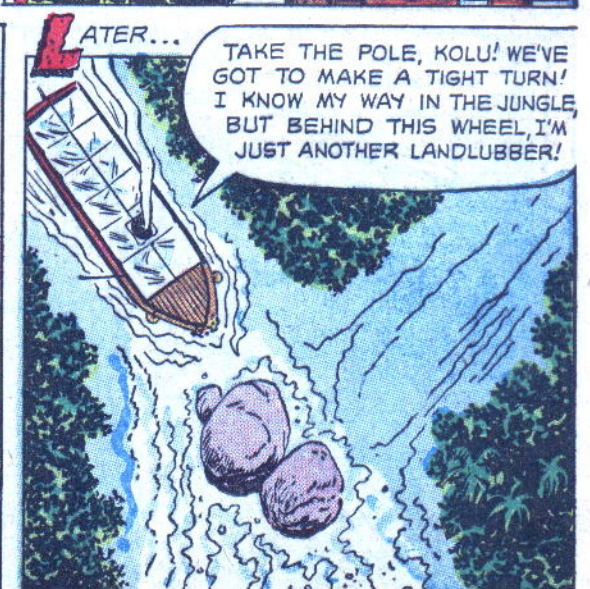
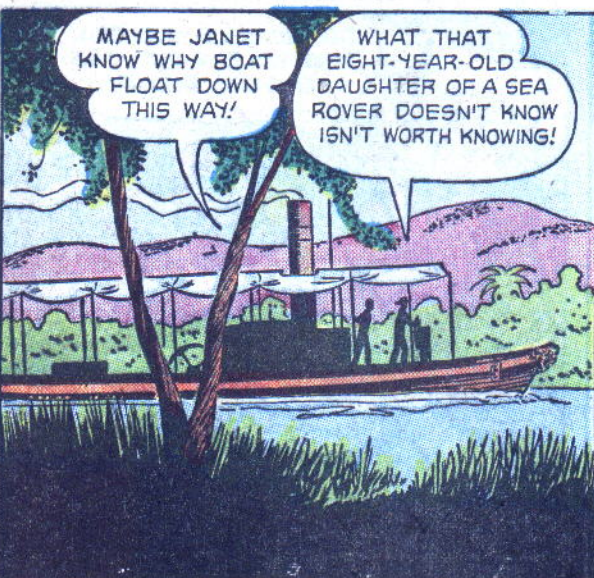
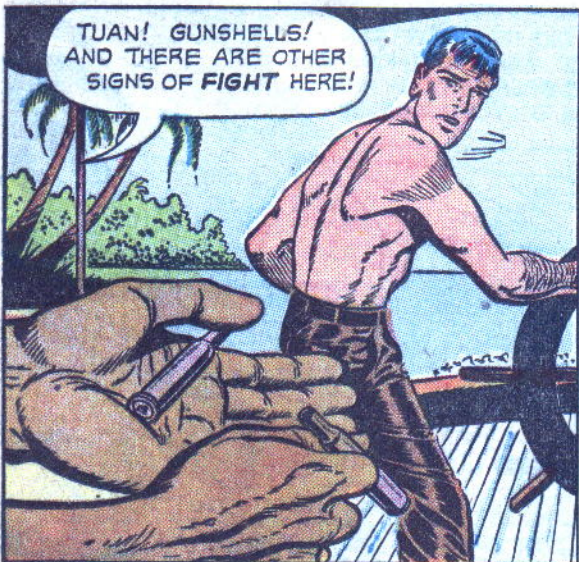
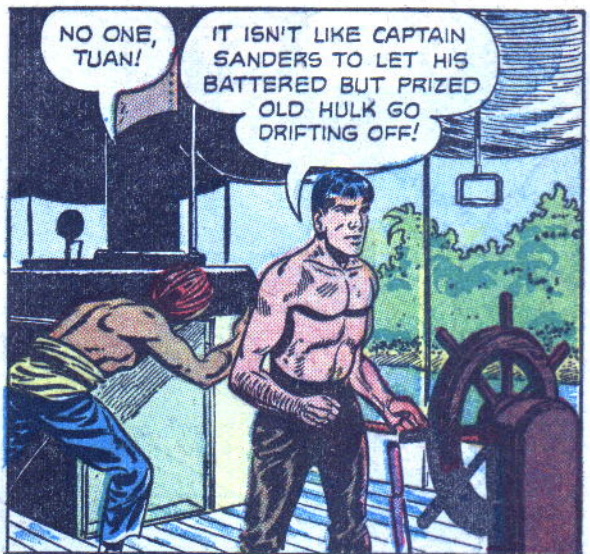
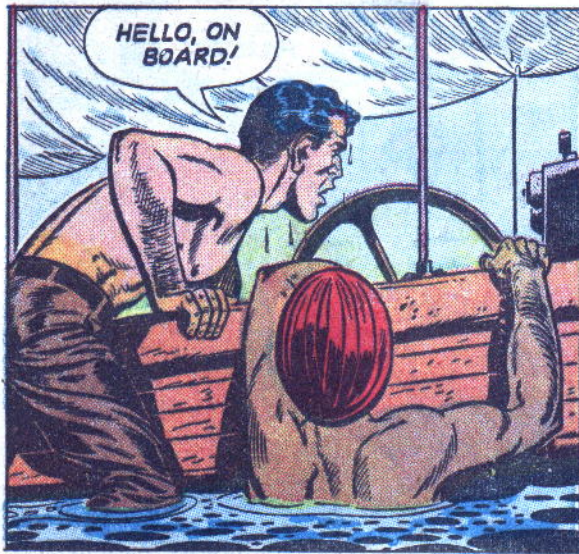
We set a corner of the grass on fire. From a tree, I could see the smoke and flames hurrying the big beast toward the open stockade. I leaped from the tree and ran to the stockade to slam the gate home on my prize. The rhino ran straight for the opening but swerved just at the gateway. His huge weight snapped a crossbar. I knew that unless he was diverted to the other side, he could charge through the broken part of the stockade and escape. There was only one way to divert him. Yelling to my beaters to repair the damaged wooden bar, I raced straight in front of the rhino. He caught the scent of the being that he now associated with his still-smarting horn tip. He turned from the battered log and headed into the stockade after me. The gate slammed shut behind him as he raced after me across the wide stockade grounds. He was fast, but I guess fear made me a trifle faster. I grabbed the tops of two thick wooden uprights and vaulted over the five-foot stockade wall just as he smashed against it. The wall held.

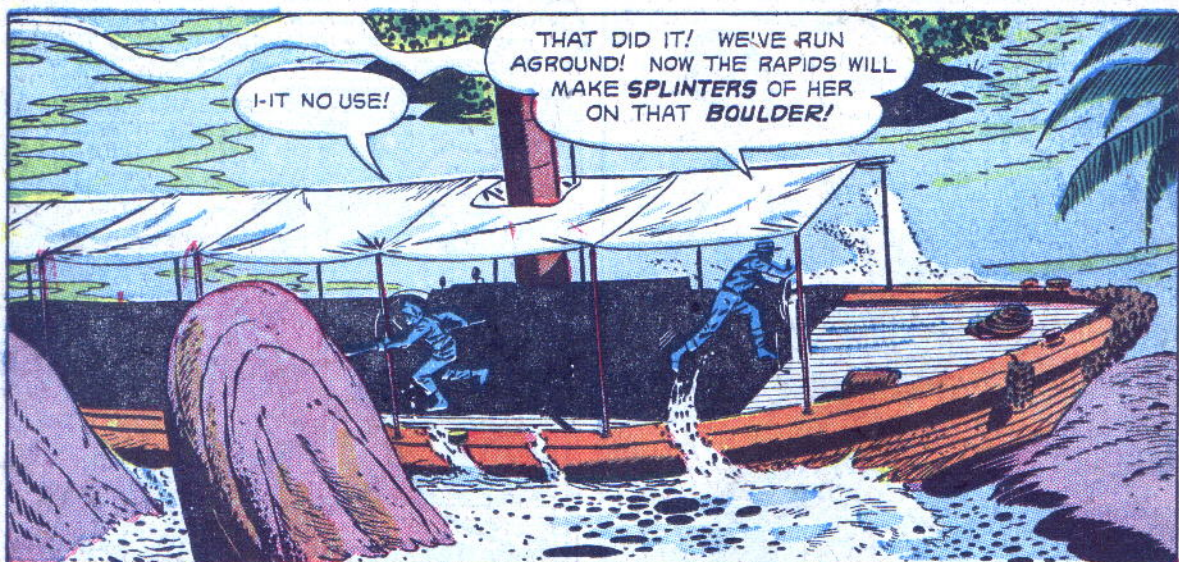
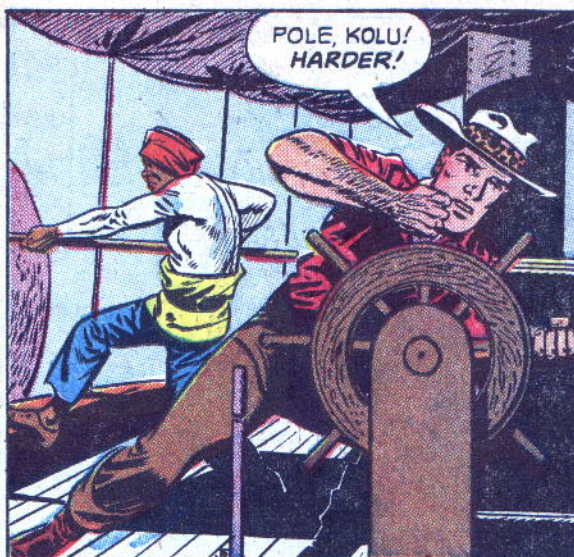
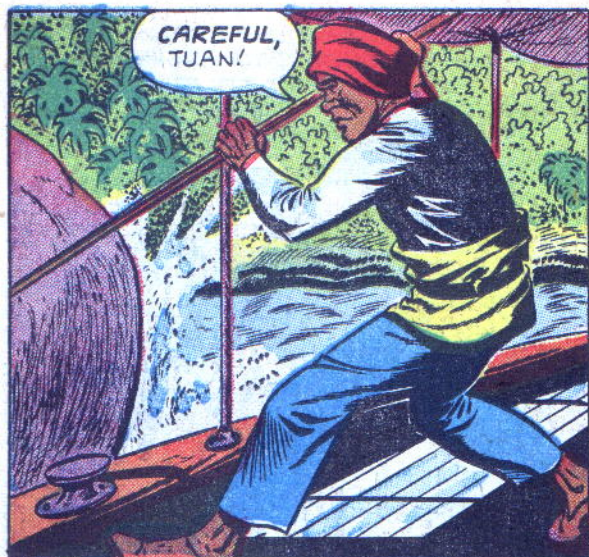
As I regained my breath, I looked between the sturdy uprights and saw the captured beast ambling off to examine his new home. A huge tub of water was at one end. As he stuck his wide nose into it, I smiled contentedly, realizing that a lot of curious children on another continent would now get a chance to see this rarest and largest of all rhinos at their zoo.

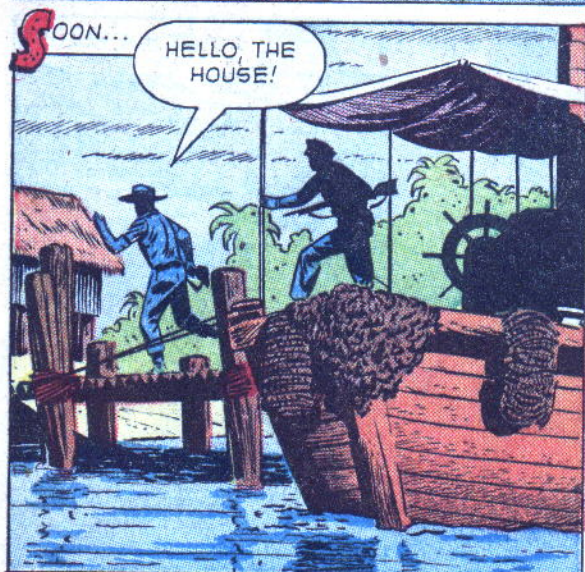
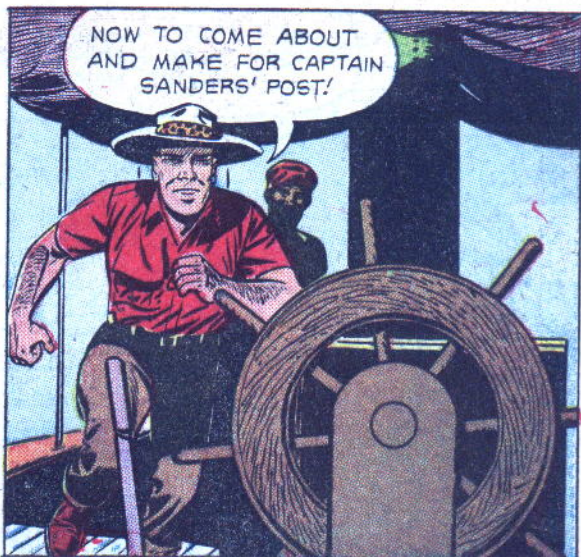
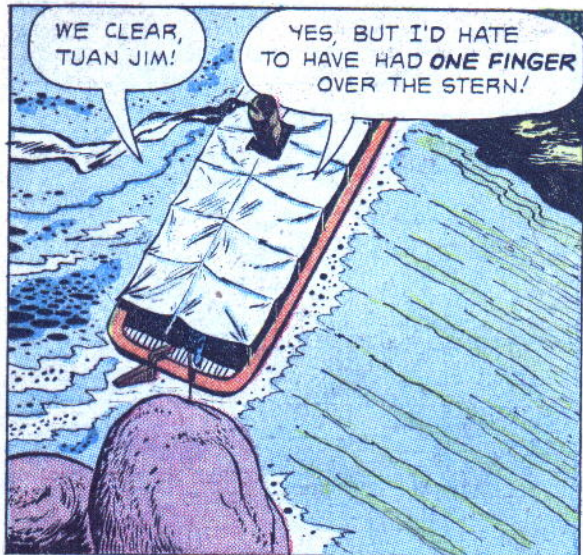
JUNGLE JIM

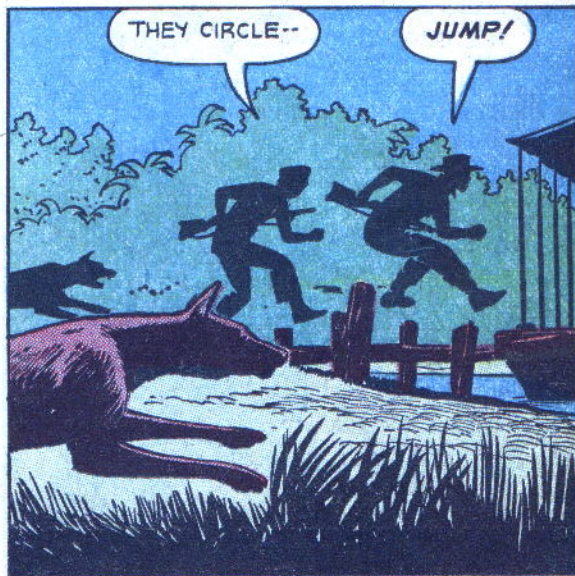
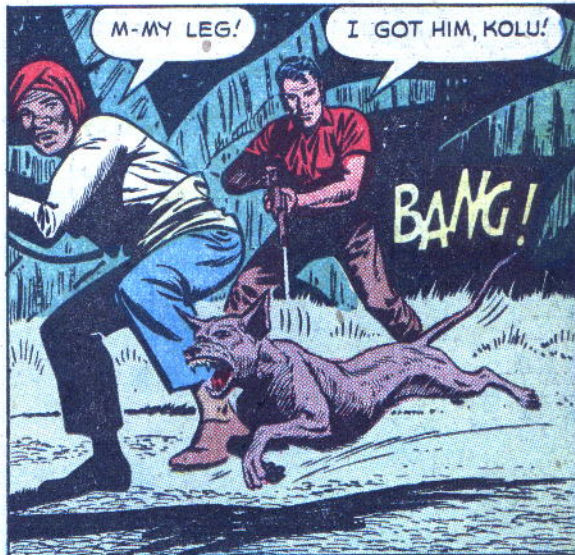
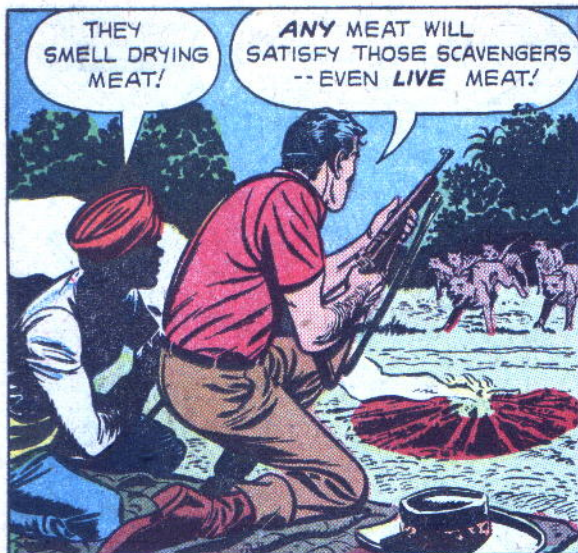
THE RIVER ROVER

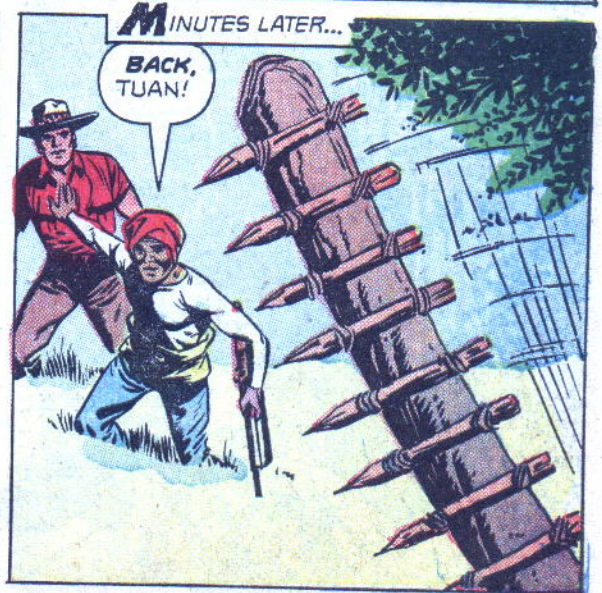
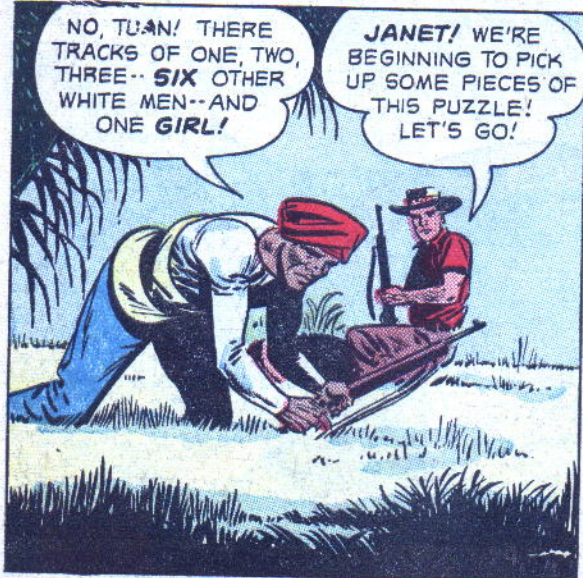
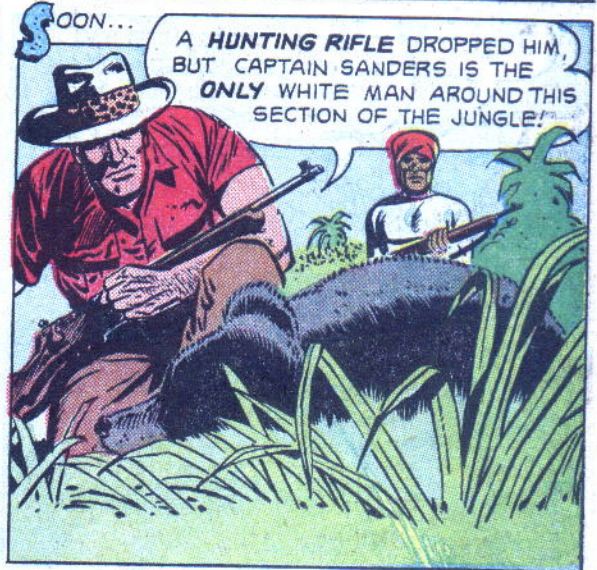
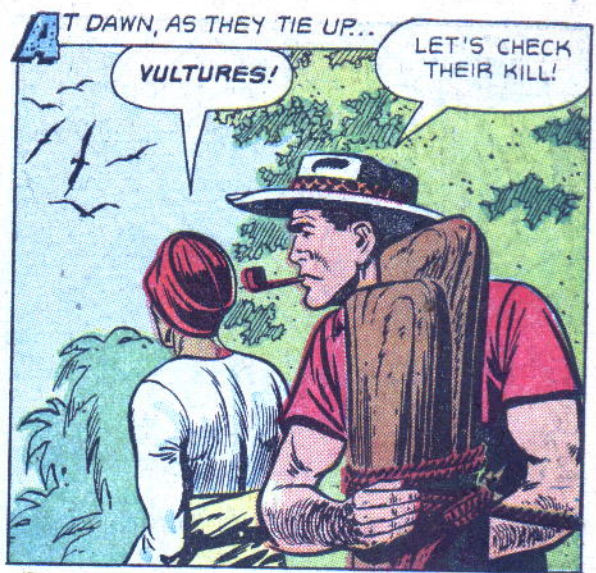


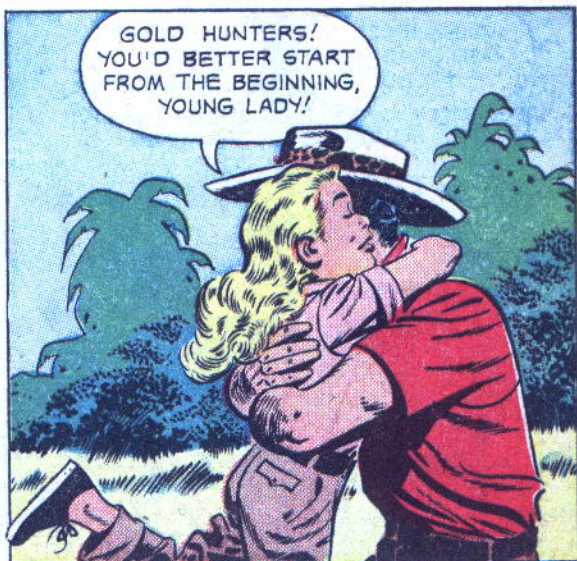
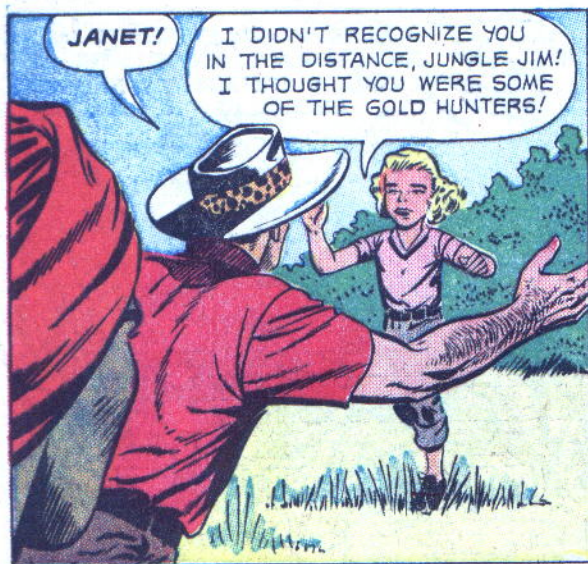
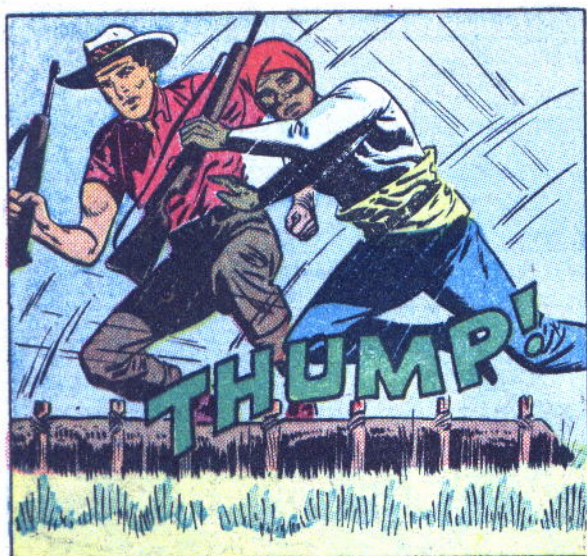




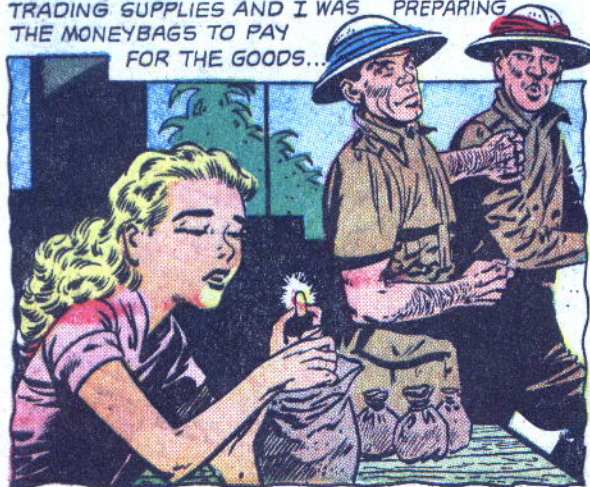




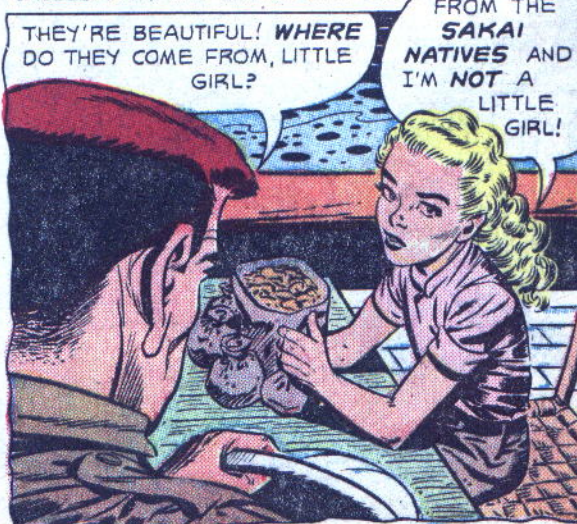


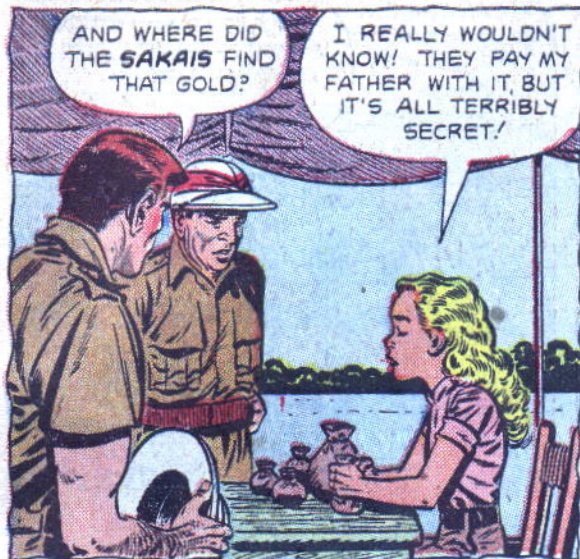


"WE STEAMED DOWN RIVER YESTERDAY FOR YOUR POST, WITH SIX HUNTERS WHO PLANNED ON STOPPING THERE! DADDY WANTED TO PICK UP SOME TRADING SUPPLIES AND I WAS PREPARING THE MONEYBAGS TO PAY FOR THE GOODS..."



"TWO OF THE MEN SAW THE GOLD NUGGETS AND CALLED OVER THE OTHER CHAPS..."





AND WHERE DID THE **SAKAIS** FIND THAT GOLD?

I REALLY WOULDN'T KNOW! THEY PAY MY FATHER WITH IT, BUT IT'S ALL TERRIBLY SECRET!

"THE MEN BEGAN QUESTIONING DADDY! NATURALLY, HE TOLD THEM THE TRUTH..."

NO, I **DON'T** KNOW WHERE THE SAKAIS CHARTED THAT GOLD MINE! THAT'S **THEIR** BUSINESS AND AS LONG AS THEY PAY ME FOR MY TRADING GOODS WITH IT, HERE'S ONE SEA HORSE WHO'S HAPPY!

I THINK YOU'D BE **HAPPIER** IF YOU TOLD US WHERE THE GOLD IS FOUND!



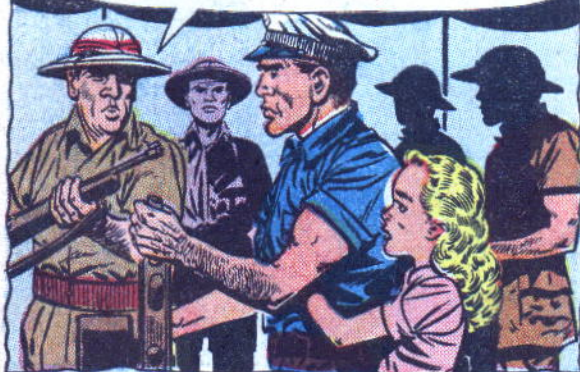
"DADDY GOT ANGRY AT THEIR REFUSAL TO BELIEVE HIM, BUT BEFORE HE COULD ACT..."

"AT FIRST, DADDY REFUSED, BUT THEN HE WAS FORCED TO AGREE! AN HOUR LATER, AS I STOOD BESIDE HIM..."

THIS IS GOOD ENOUGH TO BRING DOWN AN ELEPHANT, SO IF YOU DON'T WANT **YOUR** TUSKS DECORATING MY TROPHY ROOM, TAKE US TO THOSE GOLD-MINING SAKAIS!

YOU'RE A GOOD SWIMMER, JANET! WHEN I THROW THIS WHEEL HARD OVER AND THE SHIP HEELS--INTO THE **RIVER** WITH YOU!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

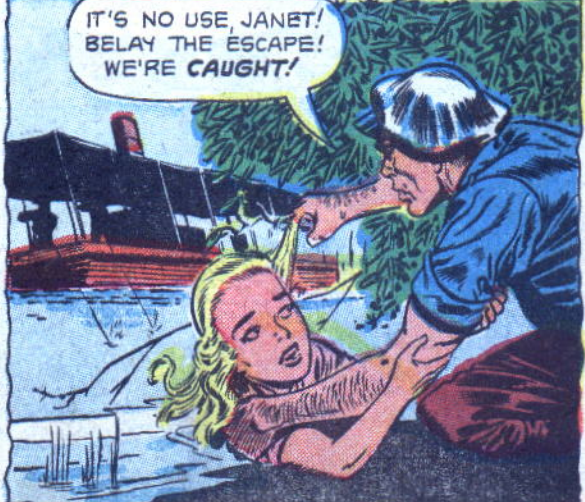
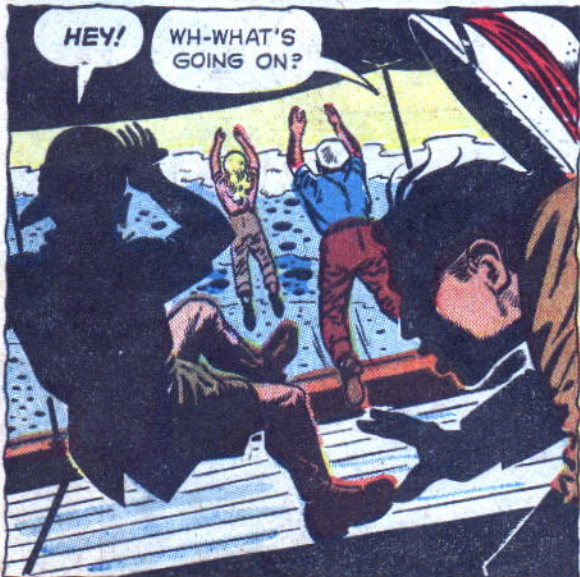


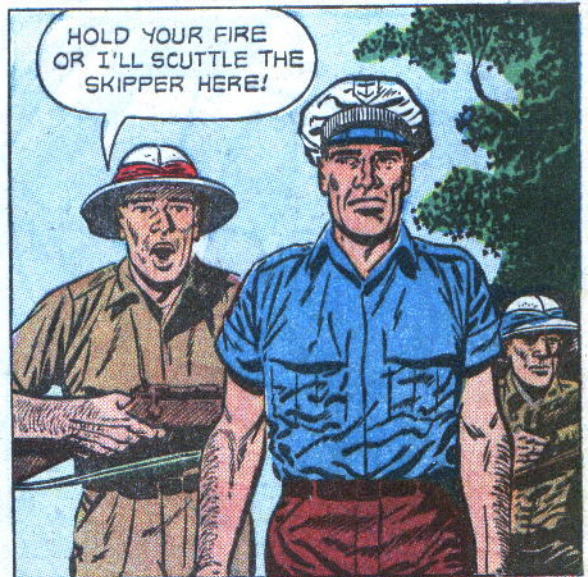
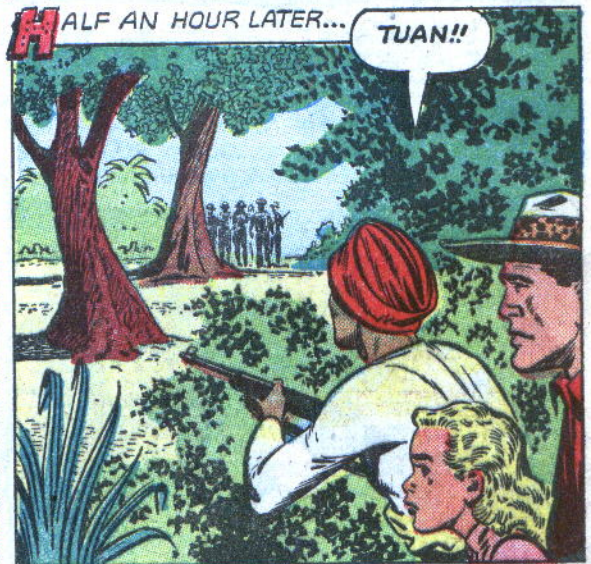
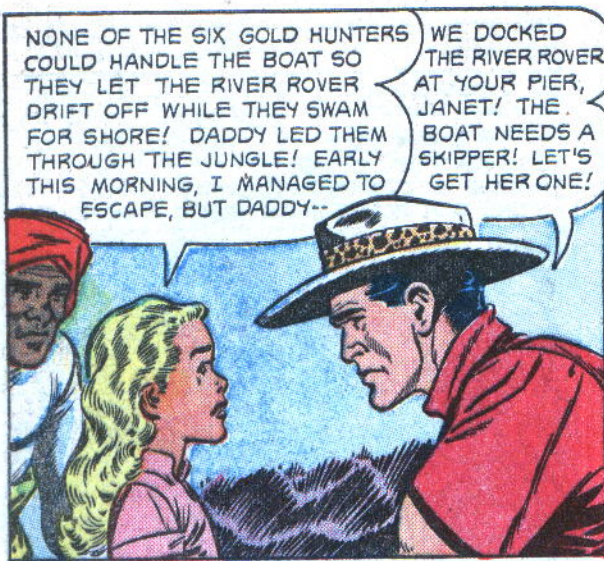
HEY!

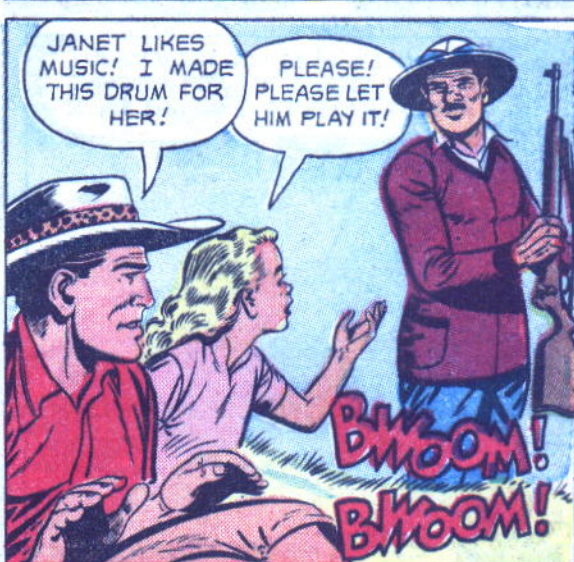
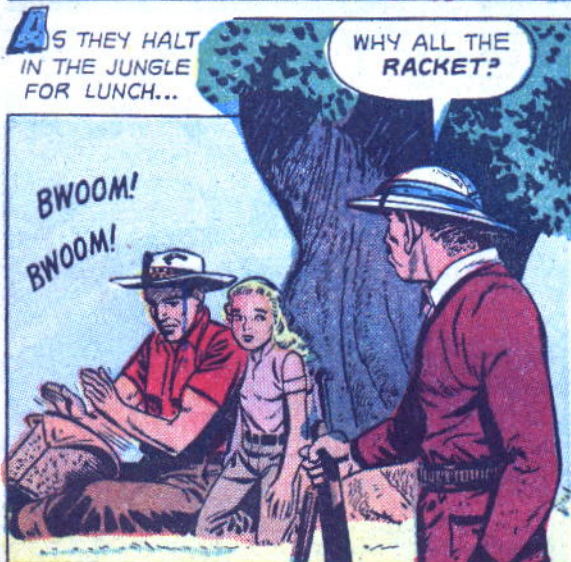
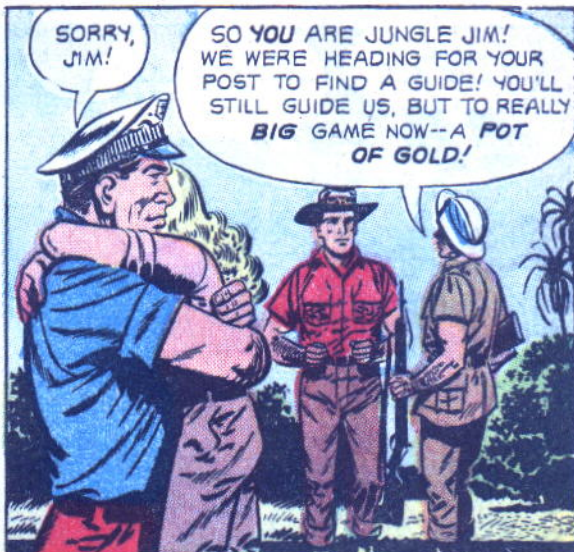
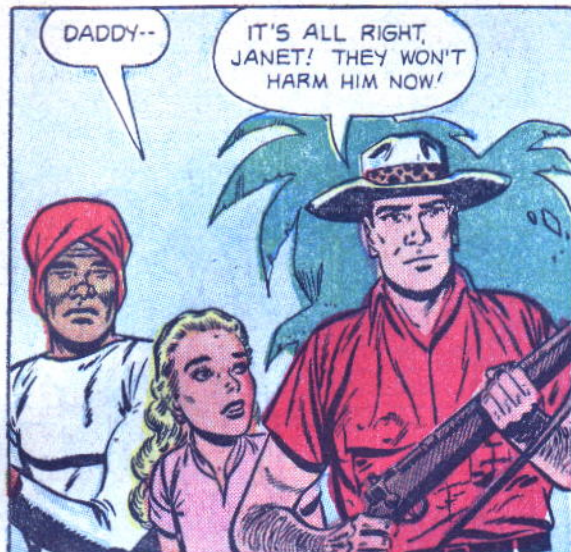
WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?

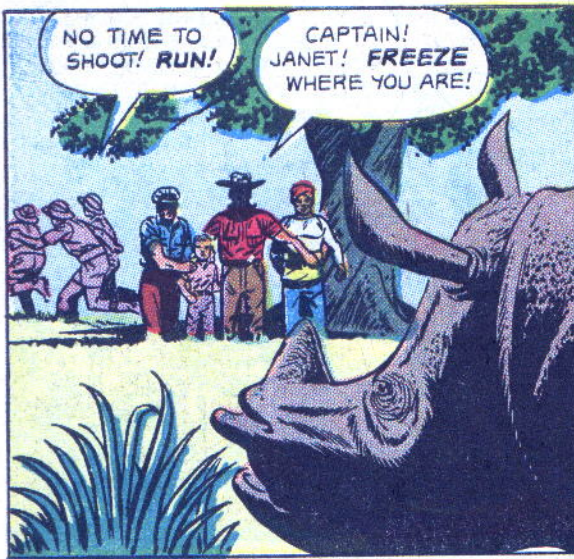
"WE REACHED THE SHORE, BUT WORSE LUCK-- MY HAIR GOT TANGLED IN THE UNDERBRUSH..."

IT'S NO USE, JANET! BELAY THE ESCAPE! WE'RE **CAUGHT**!



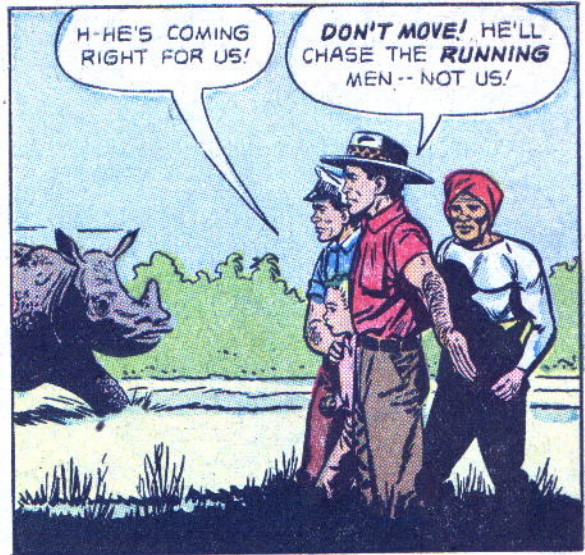






NO TIME TO SHOOT! **RUN!**

CAPTAIN! JANET! **FREEZE** WHERE YOU ARE!

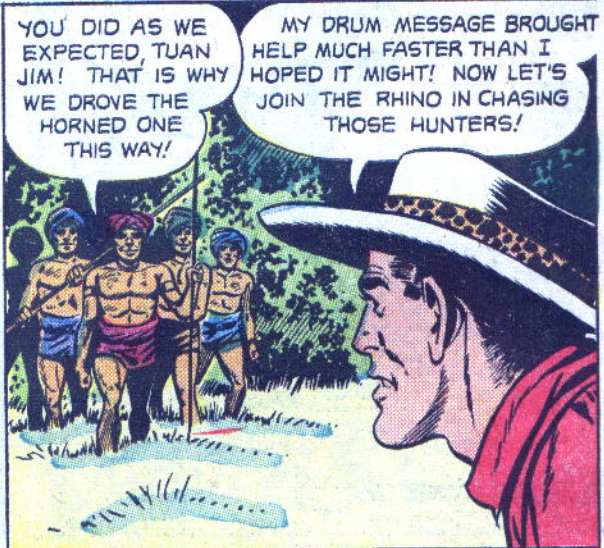


H-HE'S COMING RIGHT FOR US!

DON'T MOVE! HE'LL CHASE THE **RUNNING** MEN-- NOT US!



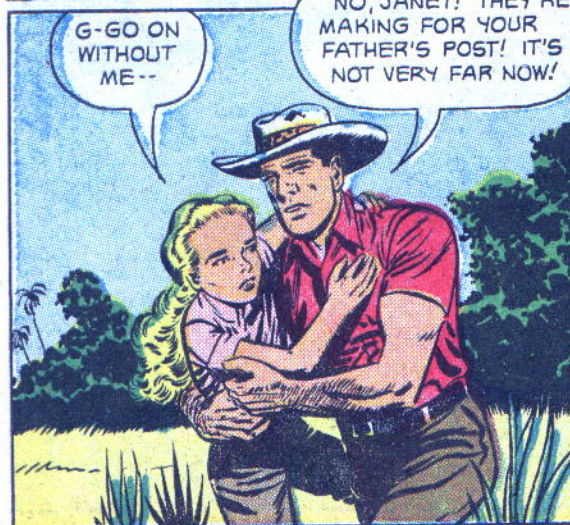
WHEW! I'M GLAD YOU KNOW YOUR ANIMALS! I WAS ALL FOR WEIGHING ANCHOR AND PUTTING OUT ALL SAILS!



YOU' DID AS WE EXPECTED, TUAN JIM! THAT IS WHY WE DROVE THE HORNED ONE THIS WAY!

MY DRUM MESSAGE BROUGHT HELP MUCH FASTER THAN I HOPED IT MIGHT! NOW LET'S JOIN THE RHINO IN CHASING THOSE HUNTERS!

BUT AS THEY START AFTER THE MEN, JANET SLOWS THE PURSUIT...

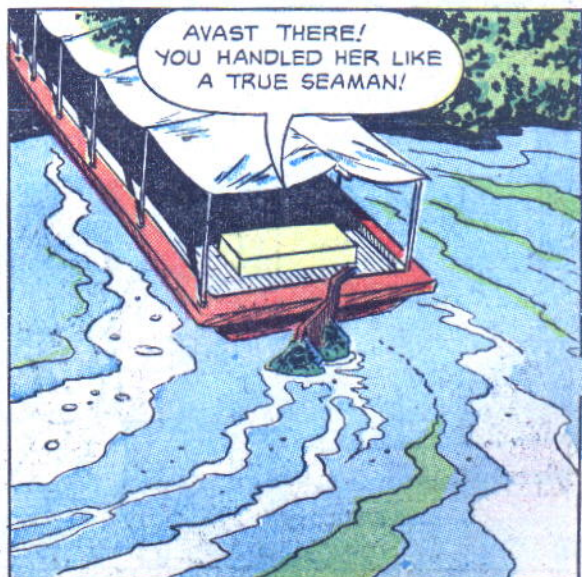
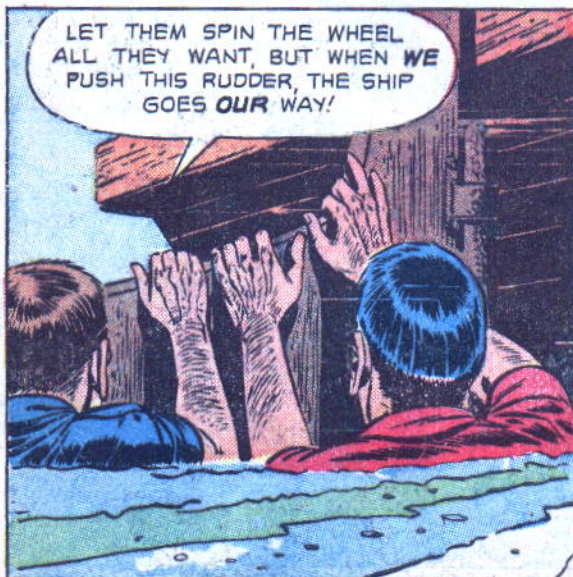


G-GO ON WITHOUT ME--

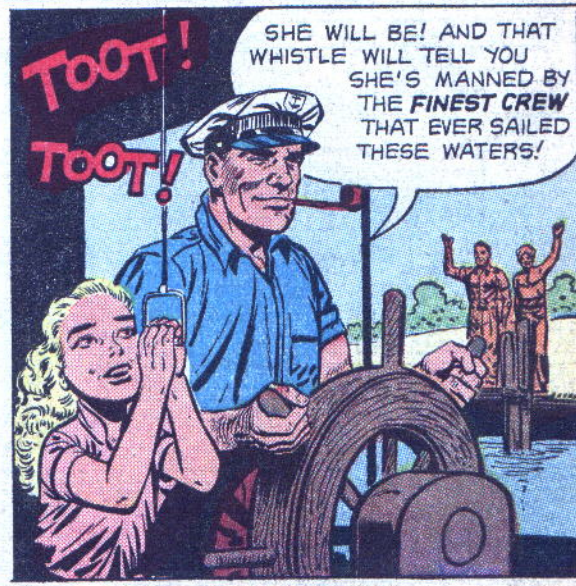
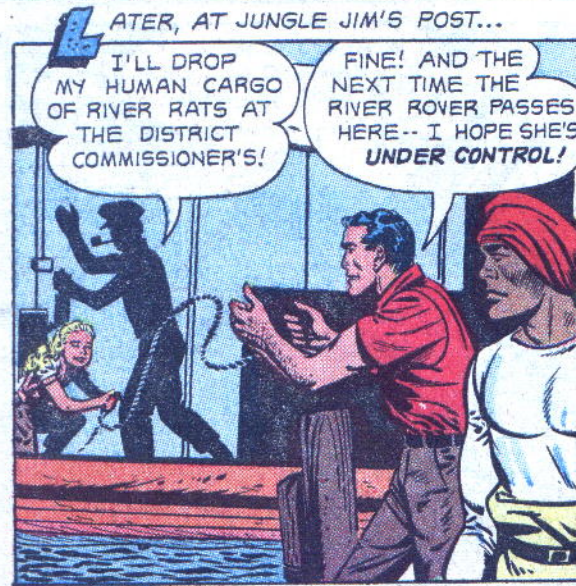
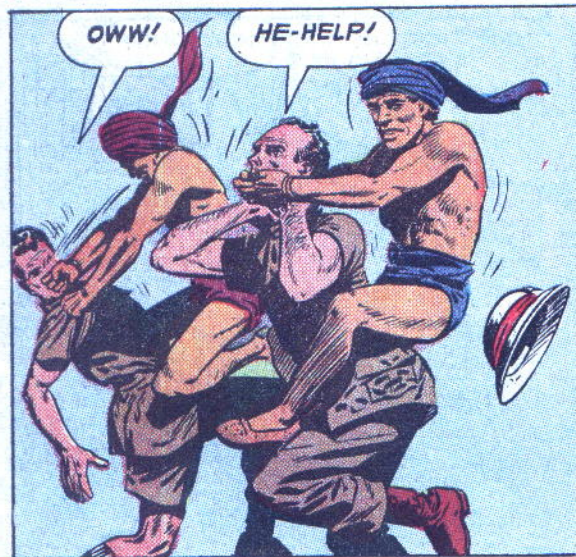
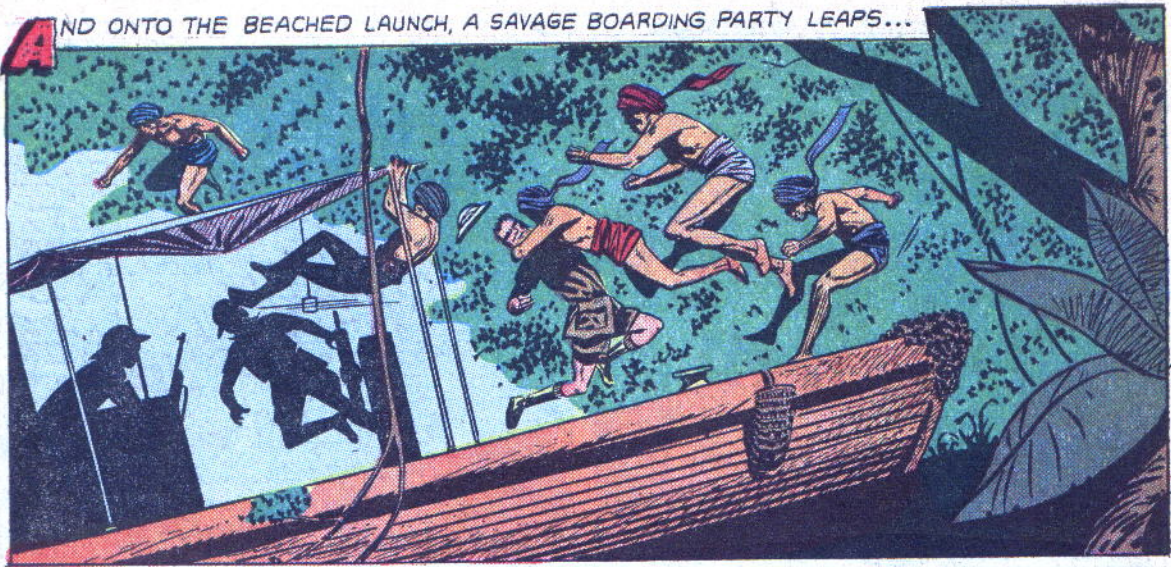
NO, JANET! THEY'RE MAKING FOR YOUR FATHER'S POST! IT'S NOT VERY FAR NOW!



TUAN!



AND ONTO THE BEACHED LAUNCH, A SAVAGE BOARDING PARTY LEAPS...



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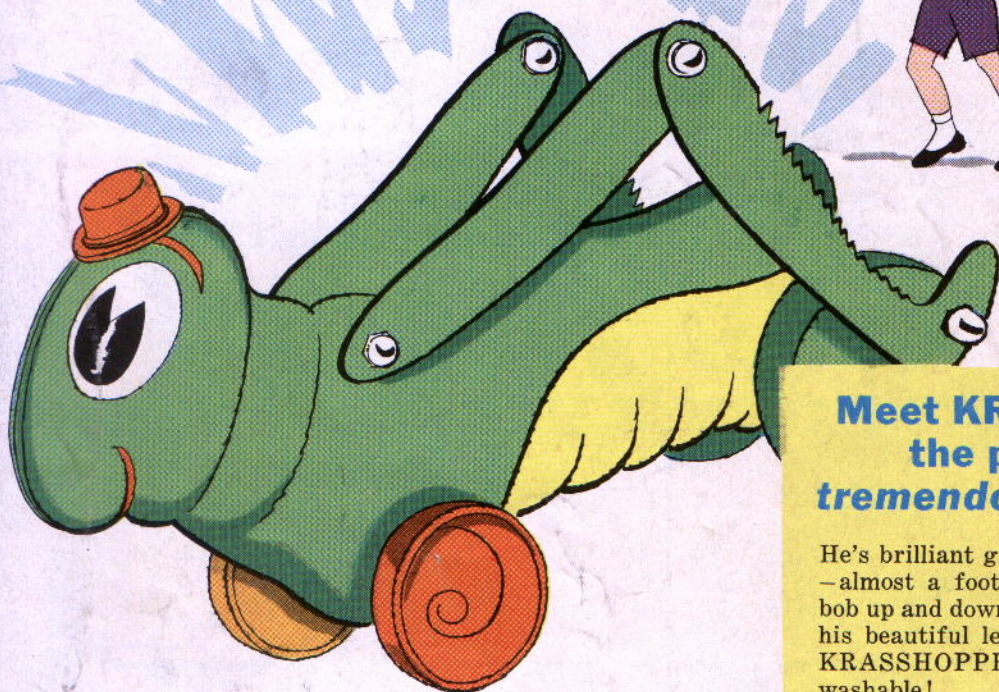
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