

DELL
COMIC

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

10¢

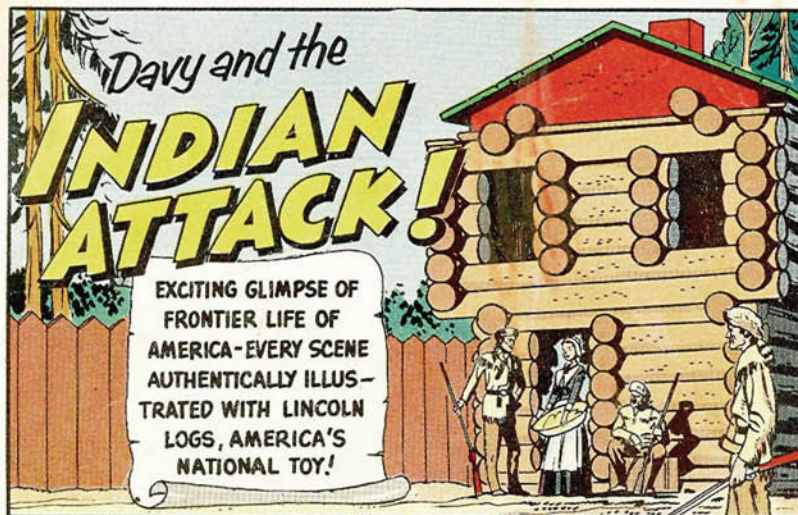
DECEMBER

the Lone Ranger



Davy and the INDIAN ATTACK!

EXCITING GLIMPSE OF
FRONTIER LIFE OF
AMERICA—EVERY SCENE
AUTHENTICALLY ILLUSTRATED
WITH LINCOLN LOGS,
AMERICA'S NATIONAL TOY!



INDIANS! RUN
FOR THE STOCKADE,
DAVY!



I SPOTTED THEM IN
WAR PAINT COMING
UPSTREAM IN CANOES!



WHILE DAVY RACED AHEAD TO GIVE THE ALARM
TO THE FORT, HIS FATHER WARNED THE OTHERS.

SOON EVERY FAMILY REACHED THE
STOCKADE. AS THE INDIANS RUSHED
FROM THEIR CANOES, A HAIL OF
BULLETS HIT THE FORT.



OH! THEY'RE SETTING
FIRE TO THE CABINS!



ALL THAT NIGHT
THE PIONEERS
BEAT BACK
ATTACK
AFTER
ATTACK.
AT LAST—
AFTER A
DESPERATE
FINAL ASSAULT,
THE INDIANS
FLED.

AND SO—SADLY BUT THANKFULLY—THE SETTLERS
SET ABOUT REPAIRING THE DAMAGE.



READ MORE ABOUT DAVY IN
"THE CONQUEST OF THE WEST"—
the exciting new booklet that tells
and shows how Davy and his family
conquered the frontier wilderness.



IT'S FREE! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

LINCOLN LOGS

Dept. D-1,
1750 North Lawndale Ave.,
Chicago 47, Ill.

Please send me a free copy of
"The Conquest of the West".

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

please print plainly



BUILD A LOG CABIN JUST LIKE DAVY'S

With Lincoln Logs, you can build real, miniature log cabins, forts, wagons, bridges—even complete frontier towns. Each set contains logs in all sizes, an instruction book, and everything else you need to play pioneer. Join the fun today—tell Mom and Dad about Lincoln Logs. They'll find a set for you wherever toys are sold.

LINCOLN LOGS

a division of PLAYSCHOOL Mfg. Co., 1750 North Lawndale Ave., Chicago 47, Illinois

the Lone Ranger

The Bounty Hunters

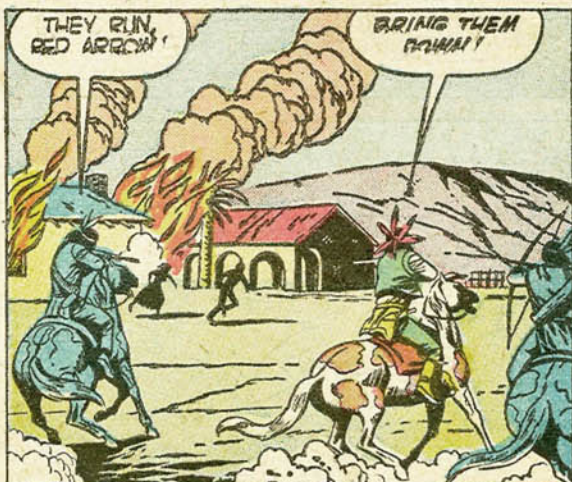
SOUTH OF THE RIO GRANDE, ABOVE THE RIDGE BEHIND A SLEEPING MEXICAN RANCH, SUDDENLY...



THE APACHE CHIEFTAIN, RED ARROW, SIGNALS HIS BRAVES FORWARD...



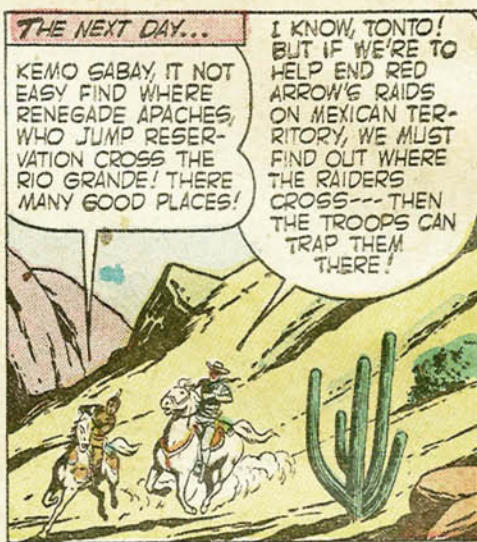
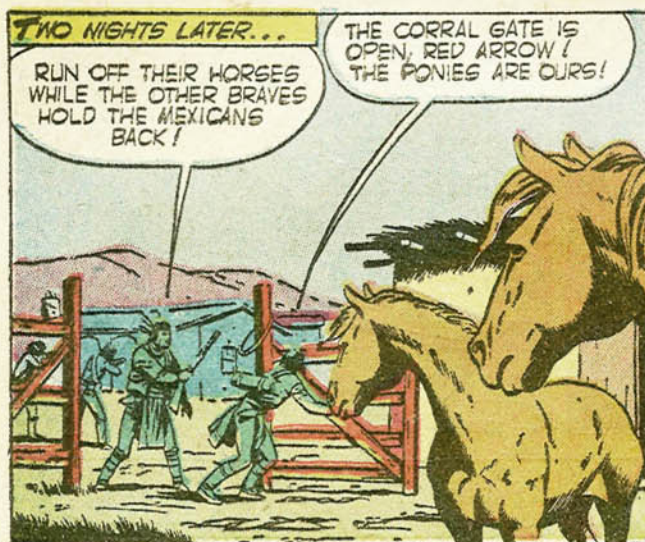
LET THE FIRE ARROWS BURN! LOOT THE HOUSES!

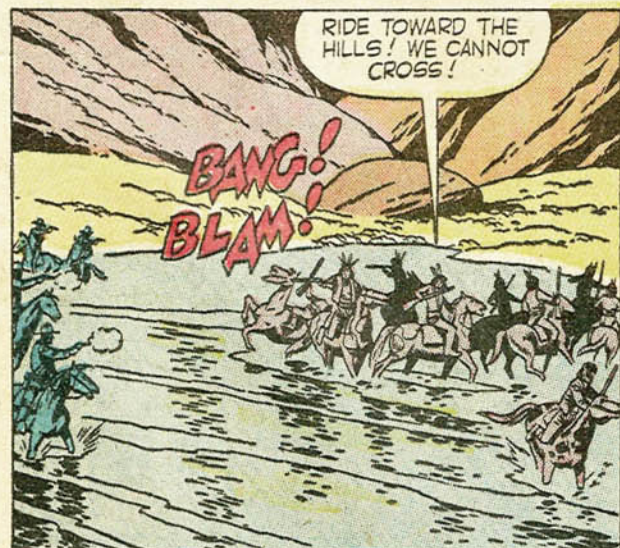
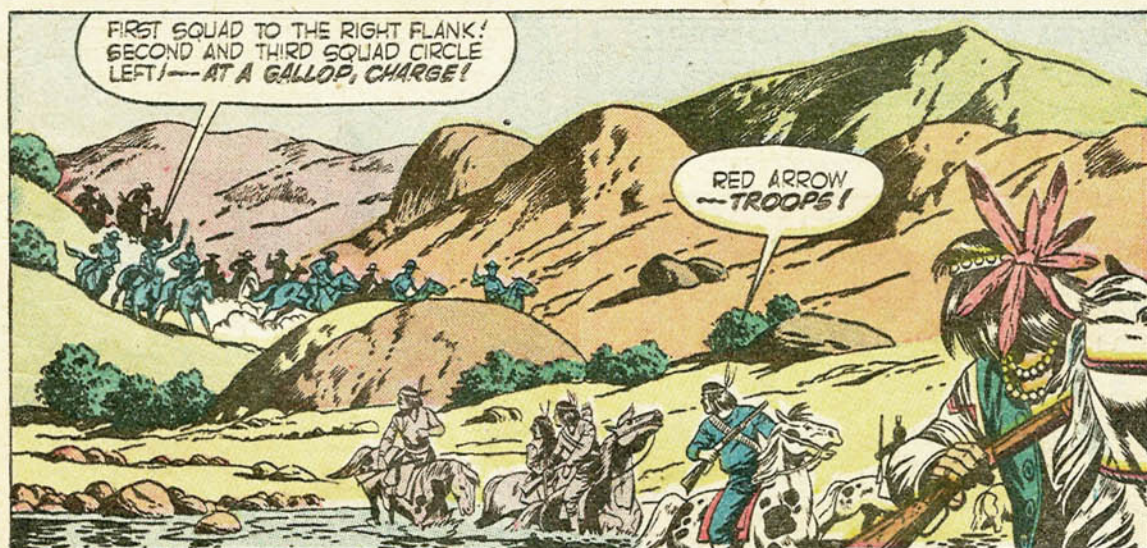
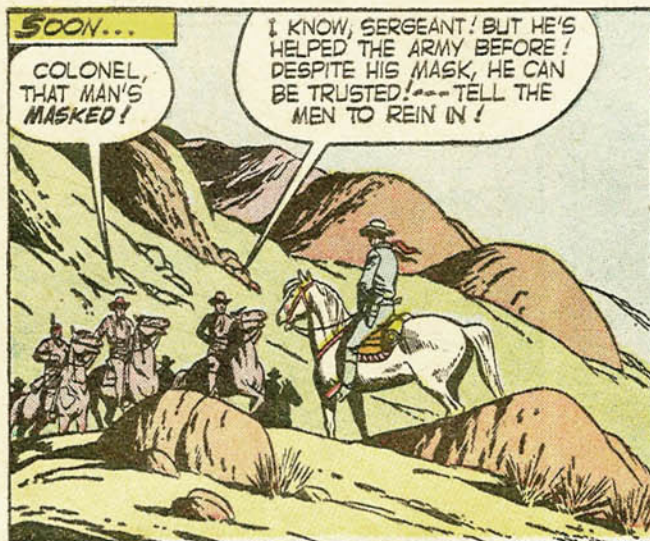


POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3578 and copies returned under Label Form 6679 to 263 Ninth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

THE LONE RANGER, Vol. 1, No. 66, December, 1953. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N.Y. George T. Delacorte Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Entered as second-class matter November 12, 1948 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U.S.A., \$1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, \$2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions \$1.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. Copyright, 1953, by The Lone Ranger, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.





TOO LATE, COLONEL!
THE APACHES ARE
GOING OFF INDIVIDUALLY!

IF WE CAN TAKE ONE OF
THOSE DEVILS, WE MAY
FIND WHERE THE
OTHERS CAMP!



SOON...

THEY GONE,
COLONEL! IT
TOO DARK
TO FIND
TRAIL!

THOSE BLASTED RENEGADES
JUST FADED INTO THE HILLS
AND VANISHED! WE MUST
FIND THEM OR THERE COULD
BE TROUBLE BETWEEN THE
UNITED STATES AND
MEXICO!



TROUBLE
WITH
MEXICO?

YES! THERE'S A PEACE TREATY
BETWEEN OUR TWO COUNTRIES!
MEXICO CONSIDERS THOSE APACHE
RESERVATION-JUMPERS AMERICANS
AND HOLDS OUR GOVERNMENT
RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR RAIDS!
RED ARROW MUST BE CAPTURED!



TONTO AND I'LL
LOOK FOR THEIR
TRAIL IN THE
MORNING!

MY SCOUTS WILL BE OUT,
TOO! WE'VE PREVENTED A
RAIN TONIGHT, BUT TO-
MORROW NIGHT, RED
ARROW MAY CROSS THE
RIO AGAIN!



THE NEXT DAY...

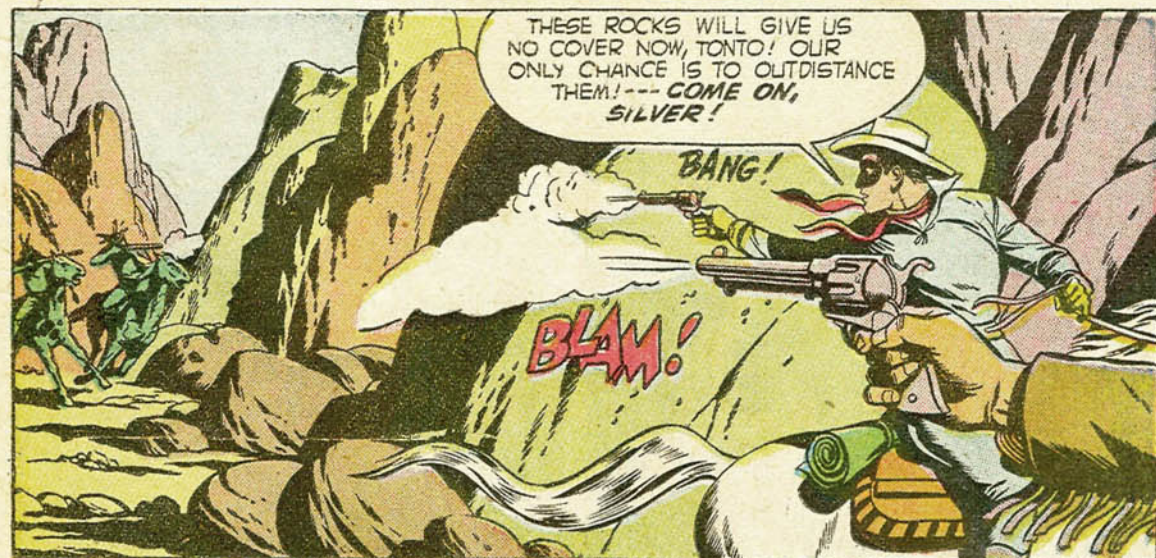
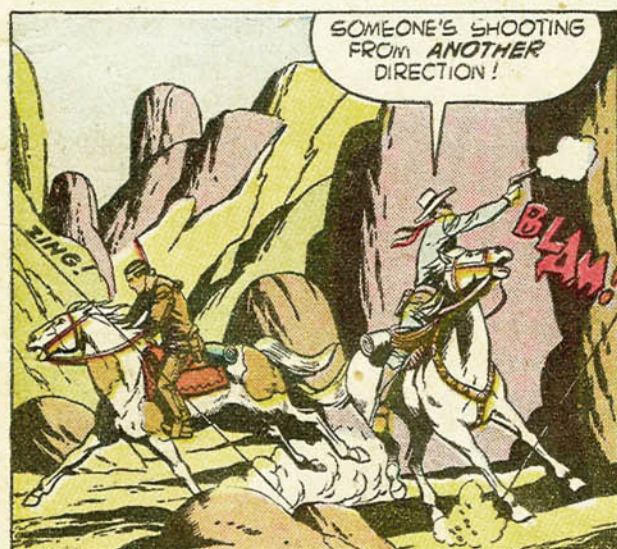
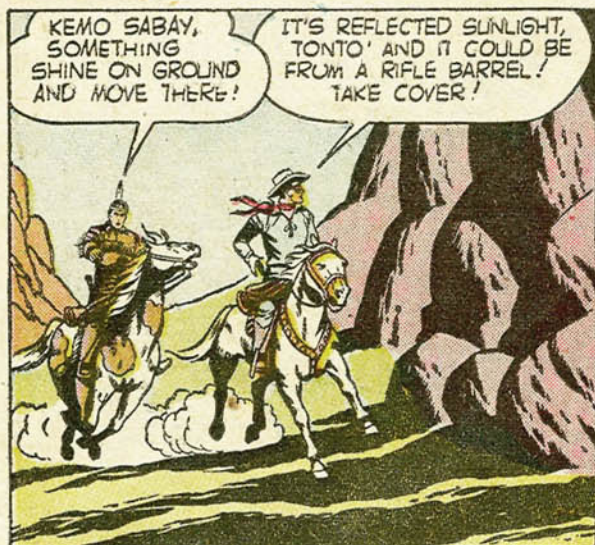
APACHE PLENTY SMART!
WE FOLLOW MANY TRAILS,
BUT SOON THEY COVER-
UM ALL!

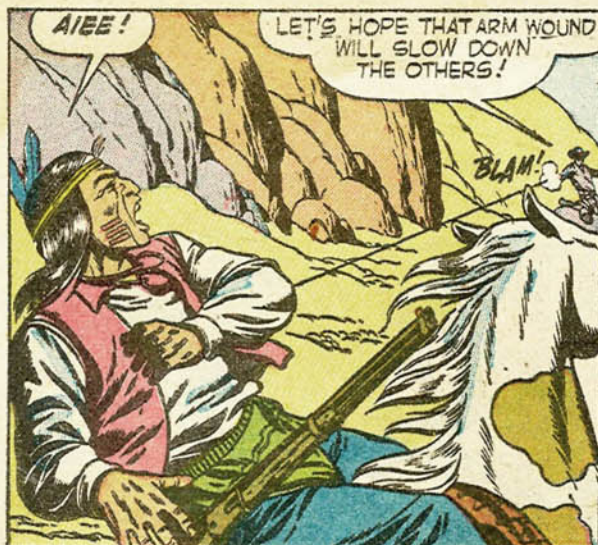
I'M ALMOST READY
TO MOVE TO ANOTHER
AREA, TONTO!



WE'LL RIDE TO THE
RISE AHEAD AND IF
WE FIND NO TRACE
OF THE RENEGADES,
WE'LL TURN BACK!







AIEE!

LET'S HOPE THAT ARM WOUND
WILL SLOW DOWN
THE OTHERS!

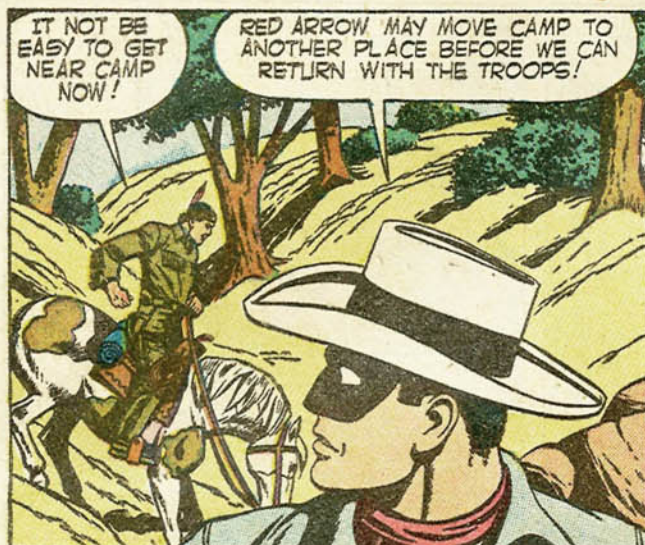
BLAM!



SOON...

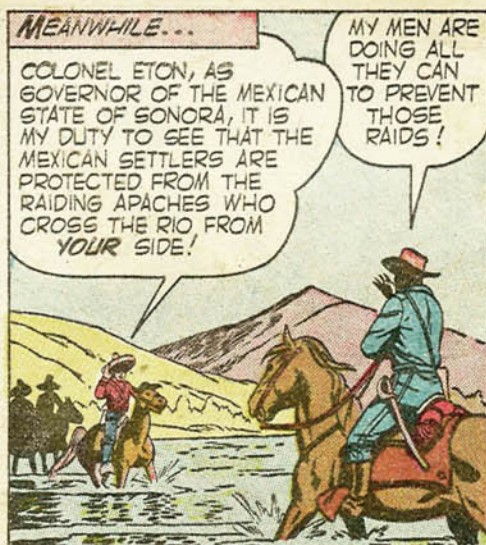
THEM
NOT
FOLLOW!

NOW WE KNOW
WHERE RED ARROW
WAS CAMPING!



IT NOT BE
EASY TO GET
NEAR CAMP
NOW!

RED ARROW MAY MOVE CAMP TO
ANOTHER PLACE BEFORE WE CAN
RETURN WITH THE TROOPS!



MEANWHILE...

COLONEL ETON, AS
GOVERNOR OF THE MEXICAN
STATE OF SONORA, IT IS
MY DUTY TO SEE THAT THE
MEXICAN SETTLERS ARE
PROTECTED FROM THE
RAIDING APACHES WHO
CROSS THE RIO FROM
YOUR SIDE!

MY MEN ARE
DOING ALL
THEY CAN
TO PREVENT
THOSE
RAIDS!



SI, BUT IT IS *NOT* ENOUGH!
I BELIEVE I HAVE A WAY TO
STOP THE APACHES--I WILL
OFFER A *BOUNTY* FOR
THEIR *SCALPS*! LET THEM
BE HUNTED LIKE THE
ANIMALS THEY ARE!

SURELY, YOU
CAN'T MEAN
THIS! WE'D BE
AS SAVAGE AS
THEY ARE TO
DO SUCH A
THING!



TO ME, IT IS
THE ONLY WAY
LEFT TO END
THE TERROR!

BUT THERE ARE MANY PEACE-
FUL, LAW-ABIDING APACHES
WHO WOULD BE INNOCENT
VICTIMS OF GREEDY BOUNTY
HUNTERS! I WARN YOU, YOUR
CURE WILL BE *WORSE*
THAN THE DISEASE!

SIR, WHY DO YOU
OBJECT SO STRONGLY?
WE KILL SOME OF
THOSE RENEGADES
EVERY TIME WE
HAVE A CHANCE!

BUT IN WARFARE, SERGEANT,
OR TO PROTECT OTHERS!
THIS OPENS THE WAY FOR
WANTON KILLING OF IN-
NOCENT INDIANS! WHO CAN
TELL THE DIFFERENCE BE-
TWEEN A RENEGADE SCALP
AND A PEACE-LOVING
INDIAN'S?



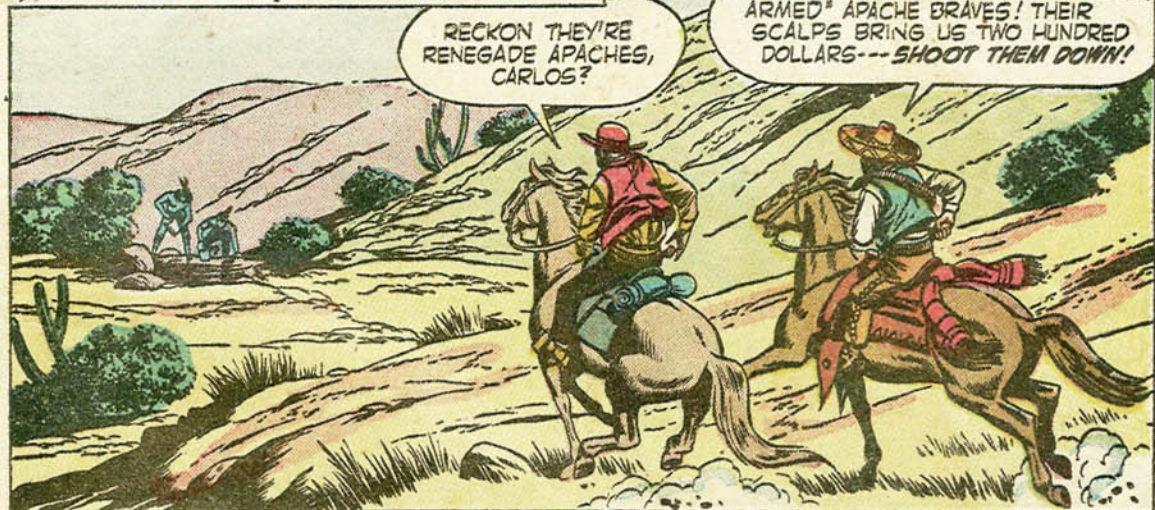
A WEEK LATER, THE BOUNTY HUNT BEGINS.



AND IN THE HILLS BEHIND JUÁREZ, MEXICO...

RECKON THEY'RE
RENEGADE APACHES,
CARLOS?

SI, SI, AMIGO! THEY ARE "DANGEROUS,
ARMED" APACHE BRAVES! THEIR
SCALPS BRING US TWO HUNDRED
DOLLARS---SHOOT THEM DOWN!



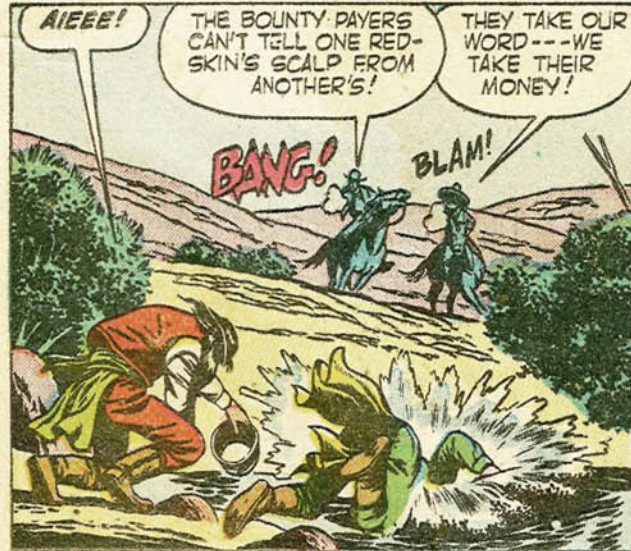
AIEEE!

THE BOUNTY-PAYERS
CAN'T TELL ONE RED-
SKIN'S SCALP FROM
ANOTHER'S!

THEY TAKE OUR
WORD---WE
TAKE THEIR
MONEY!

BANG!

BLAM!



TWO SCALPS---
FOUR HUNDRED
DOLLARS!

WORK FAST, AMIGO! I
KNOW WHERE MORE
OF THESE "SAVAGE"
APACHES LIVE IN THESE
HILLS! WE WILL GET
THEM, TOO, MUY
PRONTO!



LATER, IN THE CASA D'ORO CAFE IN JUAREZ...

HERE'S YOUR SHARE, CARLOS! WE AREN'T GOIN' TO GET MUCH COMPETITION FROM ACROSS THE BORDER, I HEAR! THE COLONEL OVER THERE IS WATCHIN' FOR AMERICANS WHO WANT TO CROSS AND BECOME BOUNTY HUNTERS!---LOCATE MORE REDSKINS?



I HAVE BEEN IN THE HILLS AND FIND A BETTER WAY TO MAKE MONEY!

BETTER?

SI! SI! BUT FOR THIS WE EACH MUST BRING IN AN AMIGO! IT WILL TAKE FOUR MEN AND A HIDE-OUT TO WORK THIS PLAN OF MINE!



WHY THE HIDE-OUT? BOUNTY HUNTIN' IS LEGAL, HERE!

OF COURSE, BUT WE NO LONGER HUNT APACHE SCALPS! IN THE HILLS, I HAVE MET AN APACHE CHIEFTAIN---HE IS FRIENDLY TO ME! HE WILL PAY US ONE HUNDRED IN GOLD FOR EVERY MEXICAN MAN WE SELL TO HIM AS A SLAVE!



SAY, THAT'S MORE'N TWO HUNDRED MEXICAN DOLLARS! ---BUT IT'S DANGEROUS, PLAYIN' BOTH ENDS LIKE THIS! DOES HE KNOW YOU'RE A BOUNTY HUNTER AGAINST HIS OWN PEOPLE?

CARAMBA, NO! I HAVE TELL HIM I THINK IT IS VERY WRONG, AMIGO!



THEN I RECKON WE'VE FOUND A WAY TO GET PLENTY OF CASH!

BUT FIRST, WE MUST EACH FIND AN AMIGO TO HELP US! THEN CARLOS SHOW YOU WHERE WE FIND OUR FIRST GROUP OF SLAVES!

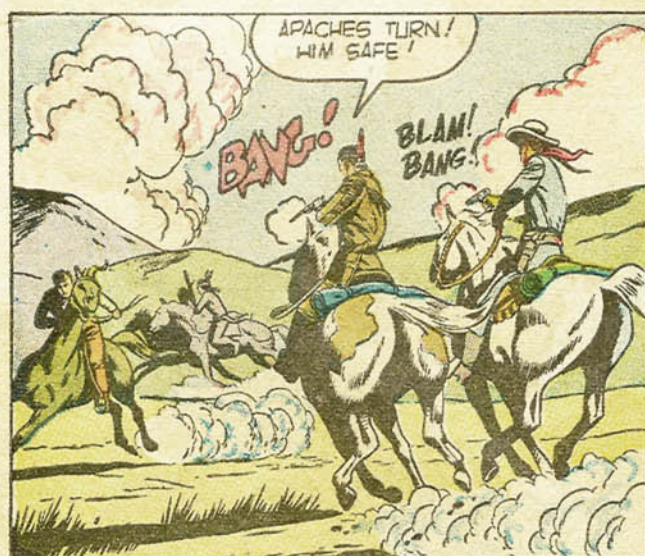
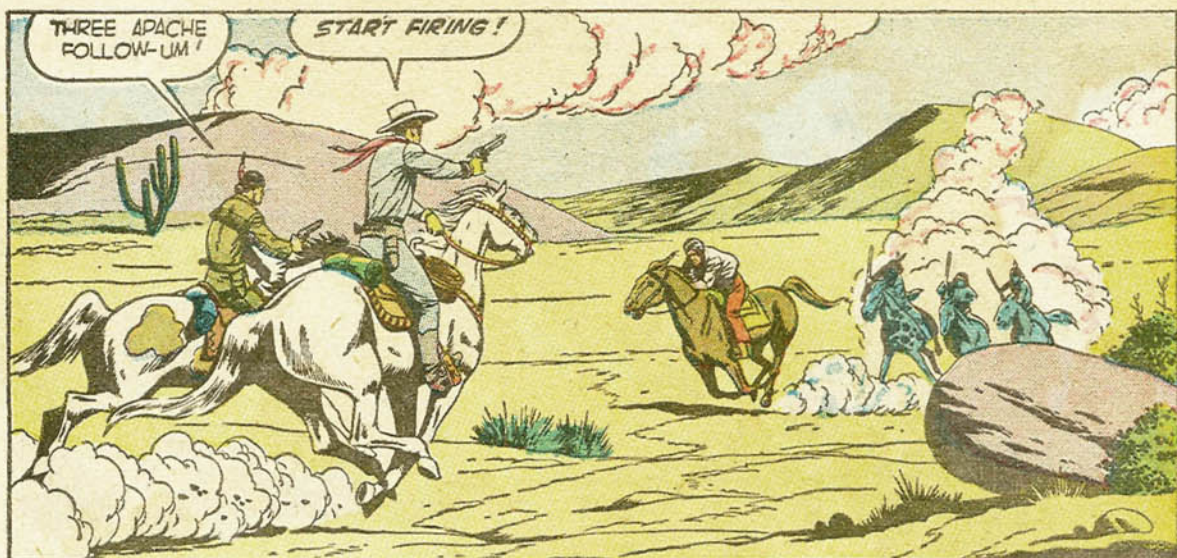


SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

POR DIOS! HELP!

COME ON, SILVER!





LATER, COLONEL ETON LISTENS TO THE MEXICAN'S STORY...

IT'S THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS THING I'VE EVER HEARD! AND TO THINK TWO AMERICANS ARE MIXED UP IN SUCH AN AFFAIR!

YOU CAN'T JUDGE A MAN BY HIS NATIONALITY, COLONEL! ---THE BOUNTY HUNTING DECREE NO DOUBT ATTRACTED MANY UNSCRUPULOUS MEN FROM THIS SIDE OF THE BORDER!



BY THUNDER! I BELIEVE IF WE COULD CAPTURE THE MEN WHO SOLD THIS MEXICAN INTO SLAVERY, I COULD GET THE GOVERNOR OF SONORA TO **RESCIND** THAT DECREE!

IT SHOULD CERTAINLY MAKE THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT REALIZE THE EVIL IT HAS LED TO!



UNFORTUNATELY, I CAN'T SEND SOLDIERS ACROSS THE BORDER, BUT YOU---

---I UNDERSTAND, COLONEL! TONTO AND I'LL CROSS THE RIO AT ONCE!



THE NEXT DAY...

SCAR ON FACE MAKE YOU LOOK PLENTY TOUGH, KEMO SABAY!

I HOPE THIS DISGUISE AND MY ACT ARE CONVINCING ENOUGH TO HELP ME CONTACT THE GANG OF SLAVERS, TONTO! FROM WHAT THE MEXICAN SAID, THEY SHOULD OPERATE OUT OF JUAREZ!



IT STILL BE PLENTY HARD TO FIND-UM IN TOWN LIKE JUAREZ!

THIS IS THE ROAD TO JUAREZ! ---COME ON, SILVER!



LATER...

TAKE THE HORSES, TONTO! THIS IS THE BIGGEST CAFE IN TOWN AND THE ONE USED BY AMERICANS! LET'S HOPE IT'S USED BY THE TWO OUTLAWS FROM OUR SIDE OF THE BORDER!



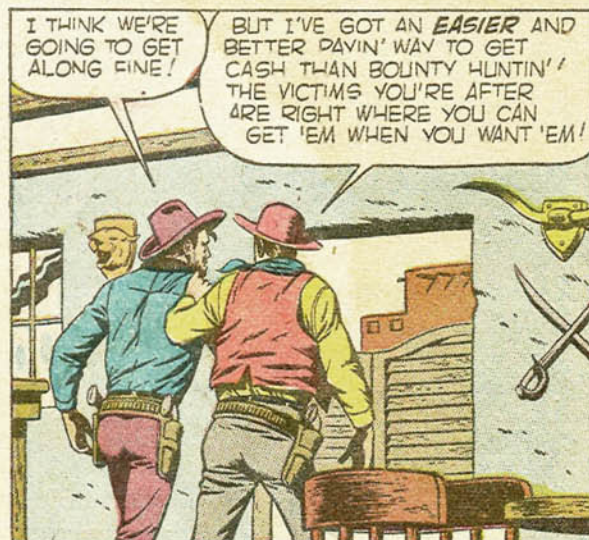
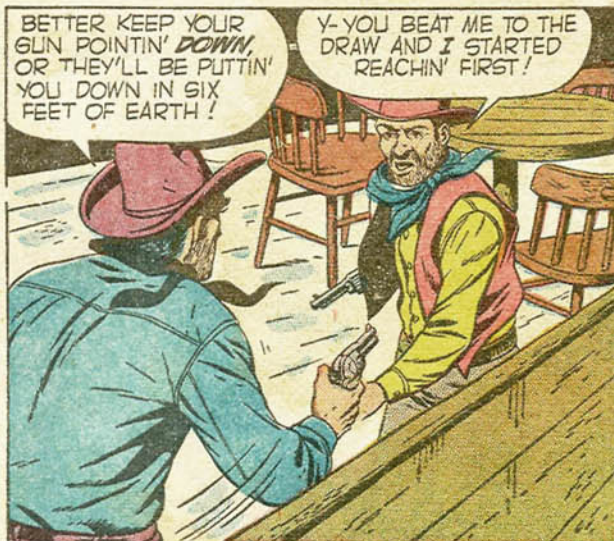
FOR TWO DAYS, THE DISGUISED LONE RANGER FREQUENTS THE CAFE...

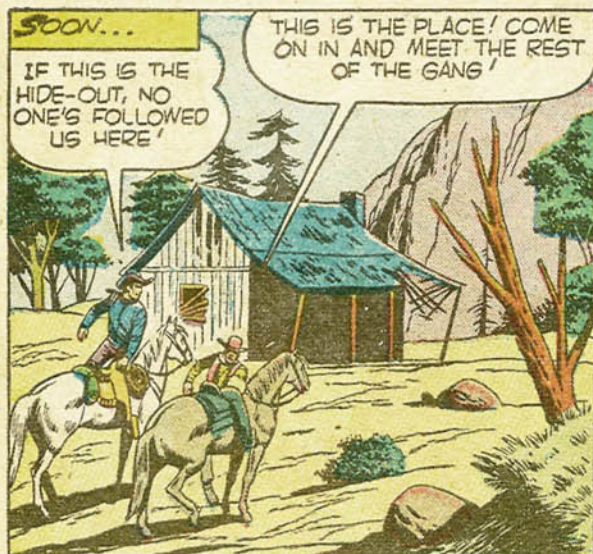


THE NEXT DAY...

GET ANY APACHE SCALPS, STRANGER?









AMIGO LEO, LOOK WHAT I FIND SNOOPING OUTSIDE! GOOD THING I LEFT MY HORSE IN THE GROVE AND WALKED HERE --- JUST IN CASE!

ME THINK HOUSE EMPTY, MEBBE!



YOU WERE LOOKING LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW IT WAS OCCUPIED! TIE HIM! --- AMIGOS! WHO IS THE NEW HOMBRE?

SCAR! I BROUGHT HIM TO JOIN US! HE'S LIGHTNING WITH A SIX-GUN!



BEFORE YOUR FRIEND JOINS US, WE'LL LET HIM SHOW US HE IS GOOD IN OUR KIND OF WORK, EH? --- USE THIS KNIFE ON THE INDIAN!

WHY KILL HIM? I'VE HEARD THE APACHES PAY PLENTY FOR **SLAVES** --- HE'D MAKE A GOOD ONE! IF ONLY SOMEONE KNEW HOW TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE RIGHT APACHES!



SAY, CARLOS, THIS HOMBRE'S SMART! --- SCAR, WE'VE SOLD THE APACHES PLENTY OF PEOPLE FOR GOLD! WE MEET 'EM NORTH OF JUAREZ BY FORKED SPRINGS!

YOU TELL TOO MUCH, LEO! I'VE DECIDED AGAINST SELLING THE INDIAN --- TOO MUCH TROUBLE TO MAKE THE TRIP FOR ONE SLAVE! WE SELL HIS **SCALP**!

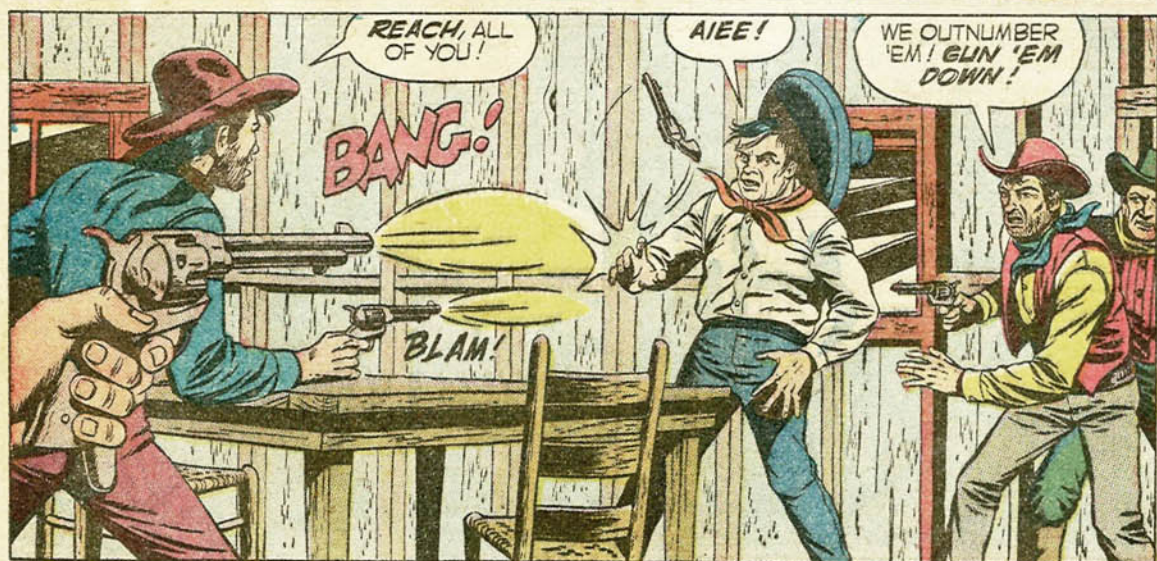
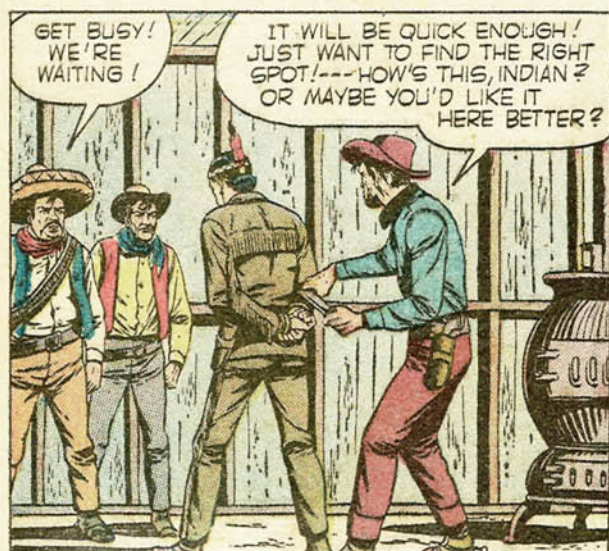


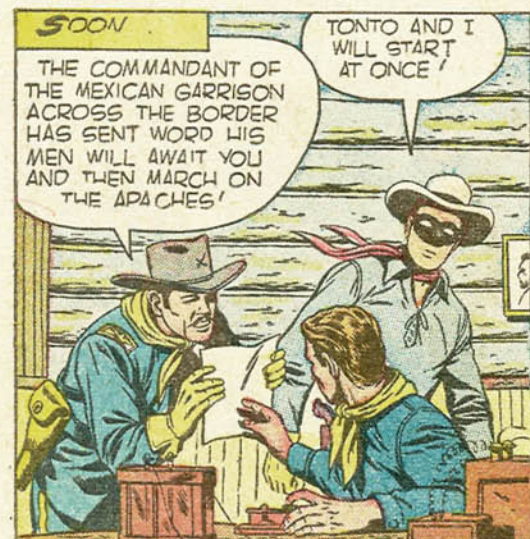
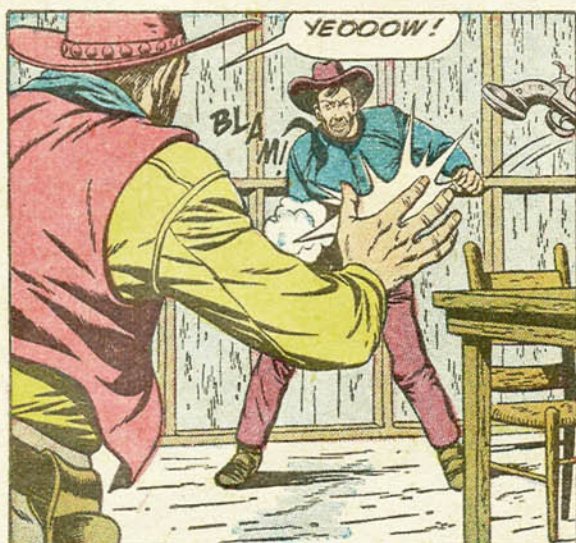
THAT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME!

BUT SCAR MUST KNIFE HIM!



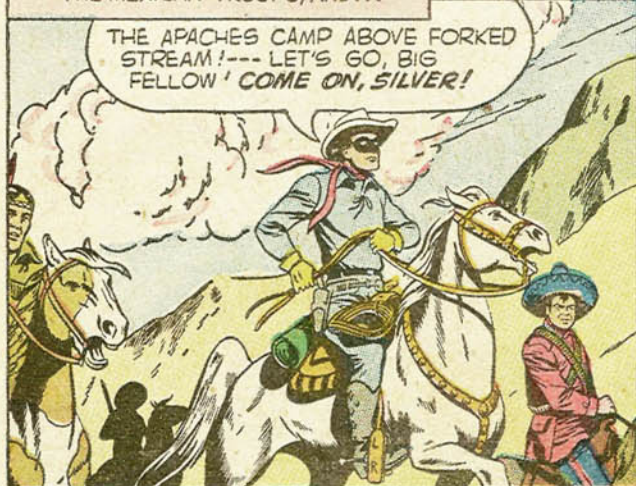
HERE! I'LL TURN HIM AROUND SO YOU CAN WATCH HIS FACE!





ACROSS THE RIVER THE LONE RANGER MEETS
THE MEXICAN TROOPS, AND...

THE APACHES CAMP ABOVE FORKED
STREAM!--- LET'S GO, BIG
FELLOW! COME ON, SILVER!



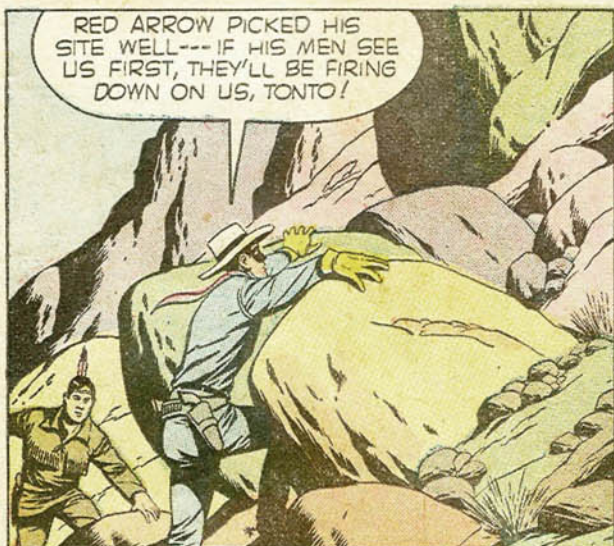
SOON...

HAVE THE MEN DISMOUNT
AND PROCEED ON FOOT!

SI, SEÑOR!
WE FOLLOW
SILENTLY!

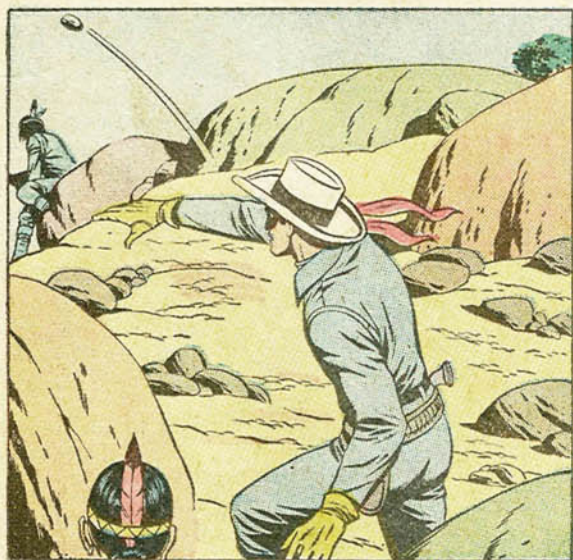


RED ARROW PICKED HIS
SITE WELL---IF HIS MEN SEE
US FIRST, THEY'LL BE FIRING
DOWN ON US, TONTO!



KEMO
SABAY!

WE CAN'T PASS HIM
UNSEEN! THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING WE CAN
TRY, TONTO!



THUMP!





AIEEE!

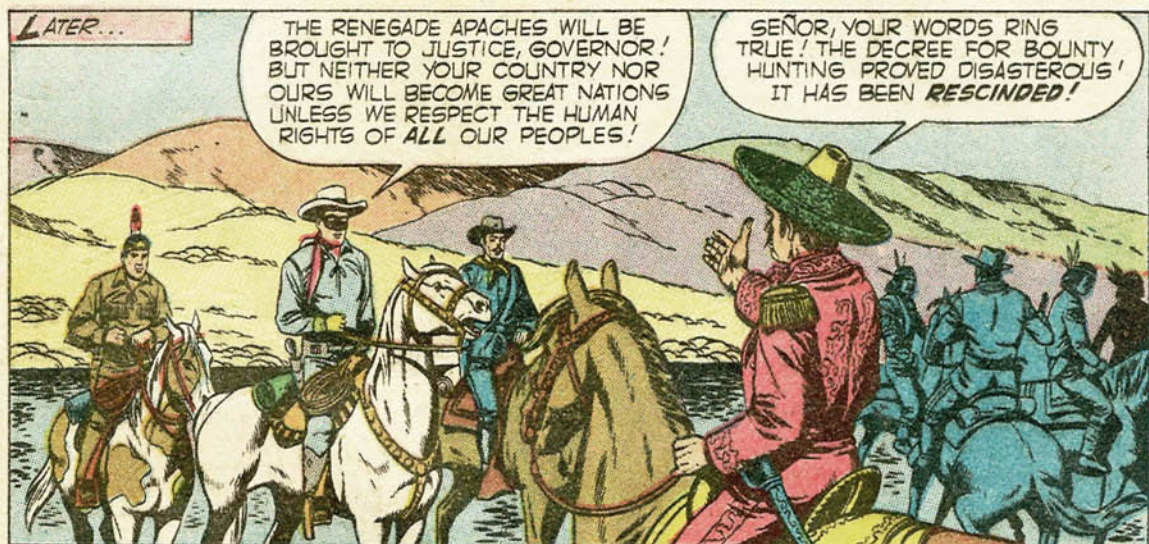
THAT WILL KEEP THEM
BACK FROM THE
PRISONERS!

BANG!

THEIR LEADER WOUNDED, HOPELESSLY
SURROUNDED, THE APACHES SURRENDER...

MAGNIFICO, SEÑOR!
NOT ONE ESCAPED US!
THE PRISONERS ARE
FREED!

THE APACHES ARE
TO BE RETURNED
TO THEIR RESER-
VATION ACROSS
THE RIO FOR
TRIAL!



LATER...

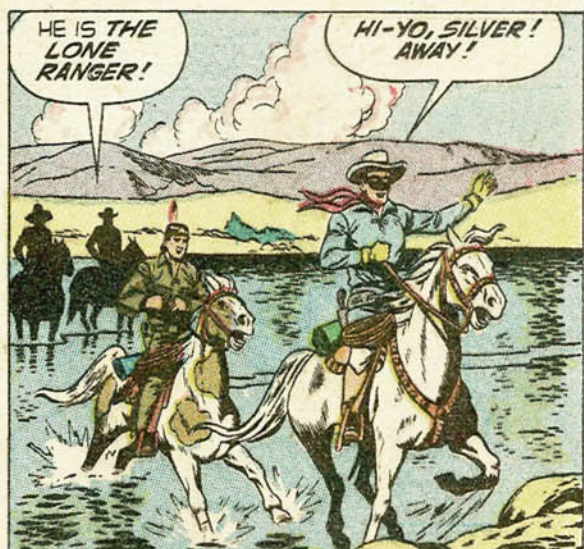
THE RENEGADE APACHES WILL BE
BROUGHT TO JUSTICE, GOVERNOR!
BUT NEITHER YOUR COUNTRY NOR
OURS WILL BECOME GREAT NATIONS
UNLESS WE RESPECT THE HUMAN
RIGHTS OF **ALL** OUR PEOPLES!

SEÑOR, YOUR WORDS RING
TRUE! THE DECREE FOR BOUNTY
HUNTING PROVED DISASTEROUS!
IT HAS BEEN **RESCINDED!**



FOR A MAN WHO WEARS
A MASK, HE SPEAKS LIKE
A GREAT PATRIOT, SEÑOR
COLONEL!

HE IS A GREAT
AND PROUD
AMERICAN, SIR!



HE IS THE
**LONE
RANGER!**

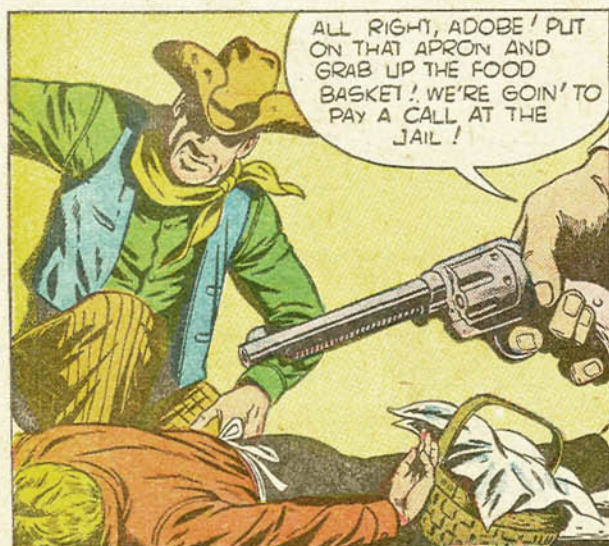
HI-YO, SILVER!
AWAY!

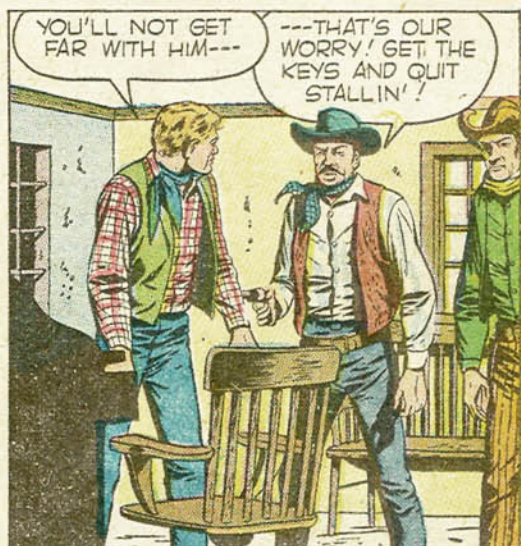
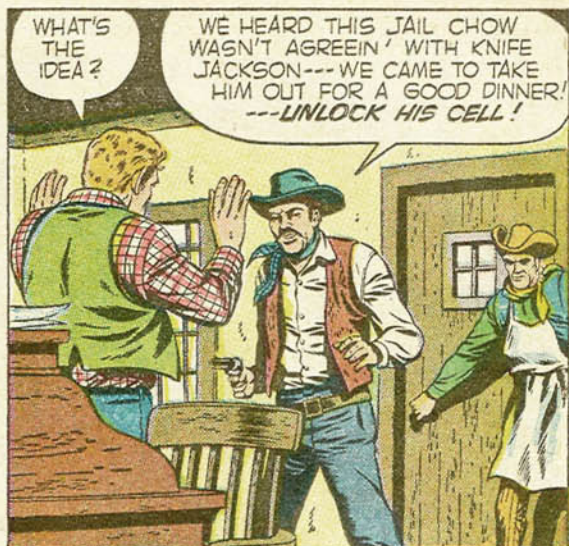
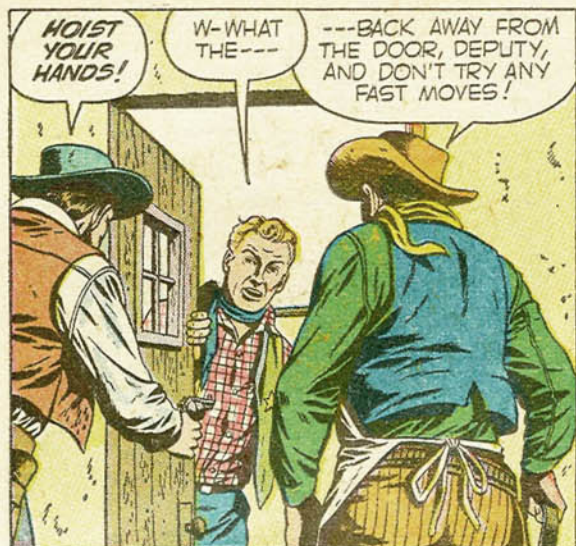
the Lone Ranger

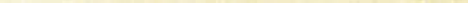
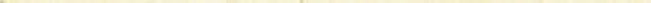
clailbreak

HERE HE COMES,
RIX! HE'S TOTIN'
THE CHOW FOR
THE JAIL!

ONLY THIS TIME, ADOBE,
THAT FOOD BASKET'S
GOIN' TO BE KNIFE'S
MEAL TICKET OUT OF
THAT HOOSEGOW!---
TAKE HIM!







TIE AND GAG HIM IN THE WAGON, ADOBE! HE'S RIDIN' WITH US 'TILL WE'RE SAFE! THEN WE'LL MAKE SURE HE CAN'T TELL WHO FREED KNIFE!

SILENCIN' HIM FOR KEEPS IS GOIN' TO BE MY JOB!

WHEN DAY BREAKS...

THERE, KNIFE! ---THE BALL AND CHAIN ARE OFF!

THANKS, RIX! BUT YOU CAN'T FILE THROUGH THE IRON ANKLE STRAP! WE'LL NEED A COLD CHISEL AND A HAMMER!

WE BETTER NOT TRY TO BUY 'EM TILL WE REACH A TOWN FURTHER ALONG THE WAY! DON'T WANT TO AROUSE CURIOSITY!

FOR A COUPLE OF COLD-BLOODED KILLERS AND ROBBER, YOU SURE ARE CAREFUL! HOW ABOUT THE ONE WITNESS WHO CAN IDENTIFY YOU? LET ME PLUG HIM NOW!

NO! THE REASON WE STAY OUT OF JAIL IS BECAUSE WE ARE CAREFUL!---IF YOU SHOOT HIM HERE, THE BODY'S SURE TO BE FOUND!

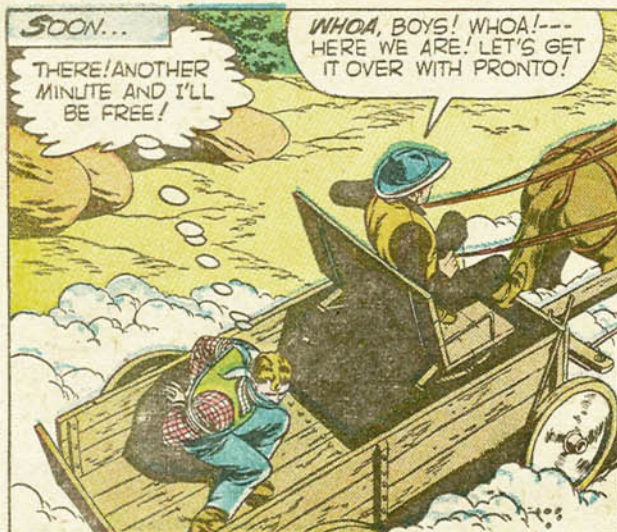
WHAT IF IT IS?

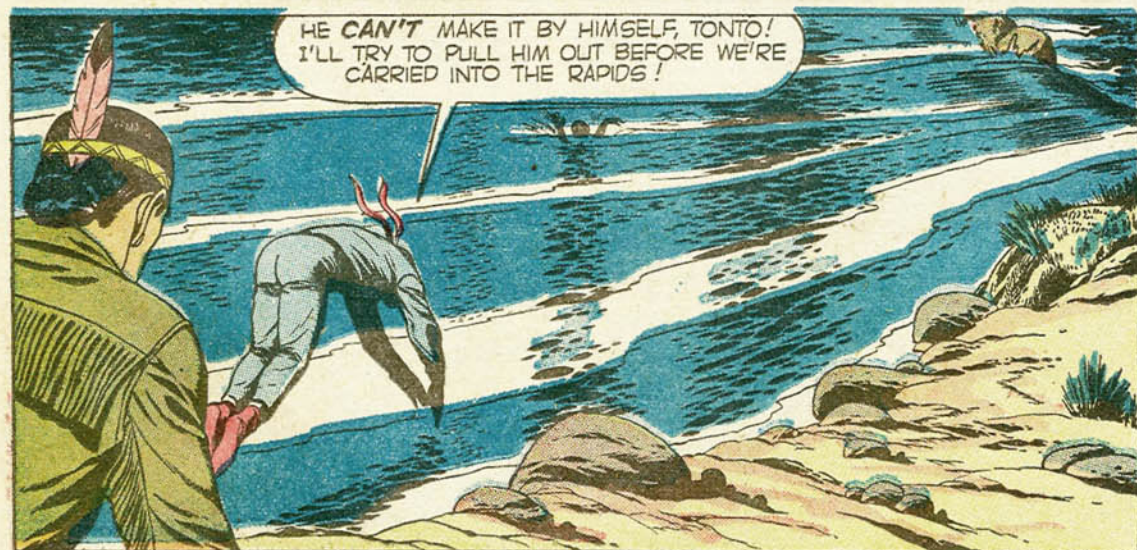
IF THERE'S NO BODY, THERE'S NO MURDER! WE'LL BE TRAVELIN' ALONG THE RIM OF A CANYON ABOVE THIEF RIVER---THAT'S WHERE WE'LL SHOOT HIM!

GOOD IDEA! WE'LL TOSS THE BODY INTO THE RIVER!

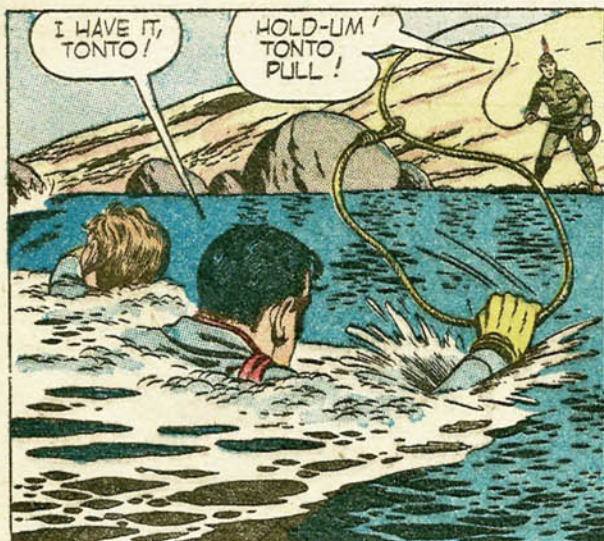
THEN LET'S START FOR THIEF RIVER--- MY TRIGGER FINGER'S ITCHIN' TO BLAST THAT POLECAT!

THIEF RIVER ISN'T VERY FAR FROM HERE!---IF I'M GOING TO GET OUT OF THESE BONDS, I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!









I HAVE IT, TONTO!

HOLD-UM! TONTO PULL!



LATER...
LAWMAN,
WAKE UP!

W-WHERE
AM I!

IN OUR CAMP BY
THIEF RIVER! WE
BROUGHT YOU FROM
THE RIVER! TONTO
BANDAGED YOUR
WOUND!



T-THANKS, I DIDN'T
FIGURE ANYONE WOULD
HEAR MY---Y-YOU'RE
MASKED!

THAT DOESN'T
MEAN I'M AN
OUTLAW!



I RECKON YOU WOULDN'T
BE WILLIN' TO HELP A MAN
WHO WEARS A DEPUTY'S
BADGE IF YOU WERE ON
THE DODGE!

THAT'S A NASTY
WOUND! WHO
SHOT YOU!

AS DEPUTY MCCOOL REGAINS HIS STRENGTH,
HE TELLS OF THE JAILBREAK AND SOON...

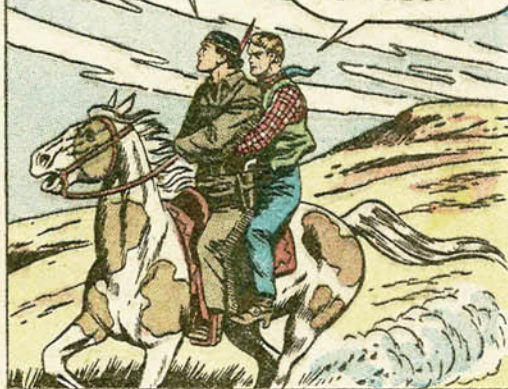
MCCOOL, YOU NEED A DOCTOR'S
ATTENTION! TONTO WILL TAKE YOU
TO ONE IN SHARPSVILLE, WHILE I
RIDE UP TO THE CANYON RIM
AND TRY TO PICK UP THE
OUTLAW'S TRAIL!

BUT IT'S MY
JOB TO GO
AFTER THOSE
CROOKS!



YOU TOO WEAK NOW!
KEMO SABAY TRAIL-UM!
BUT ME THINK IT SOON
RAIN PLENTY HARD!

IF IT DOES,
IT'LL WASH
OUT THAT
WAGON'S TRACKS
AND THOSE OWL-
HOOTS'LL ESCAPE
FOR GOOD!



MEANWHILE...



THIS CAVE LOOKS LIKE A NICE PLACE FOR ME TO HOLE UP WHILE YOU TWO GO TO SHARPSVILLE AND BUY A COLD CHISEL AND HAMMER!

JUST KEEP INSIDE, KNIFE, SO NO ONE COMIN' ALONG THE BACKTRAIL CAN SPOT YOU OR THE WAGON!

DON'T WORRY! I'M NOT FIGURIN' ON GOIN' TO JAIL AGAIN! IF ANYONE COMES SNOOPIN' AROUND HERE, HE'LL FIND THIS CAVE'S HIS GRAVE!



LATER, IN SHARPSVILLE...

RAIN--- BLAST IT! LET'S WAIT IN TOWN 'TILL IT'S OVER!

NO, WE'D BETTER --- ADOBE! L-LOOK!



M-McCOOL! ---HE'S STILL ALIVE!

AND HE COULD IDENTIFY US! LET'S SEE WHERE THE INDIAN TAKES HIM!

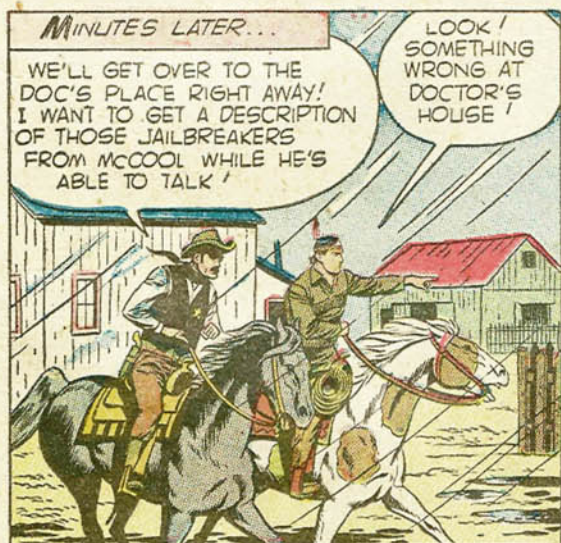
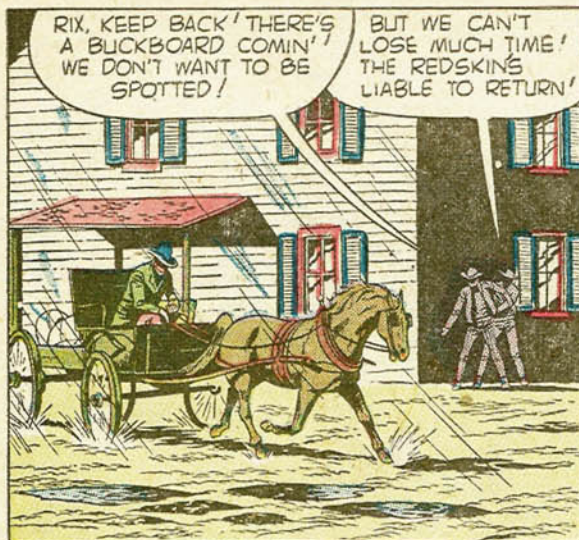


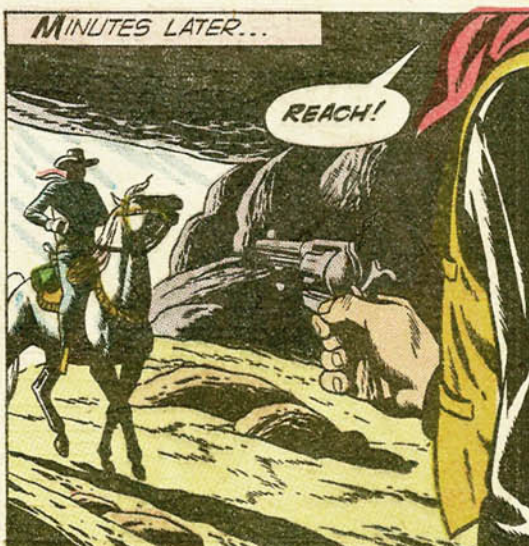
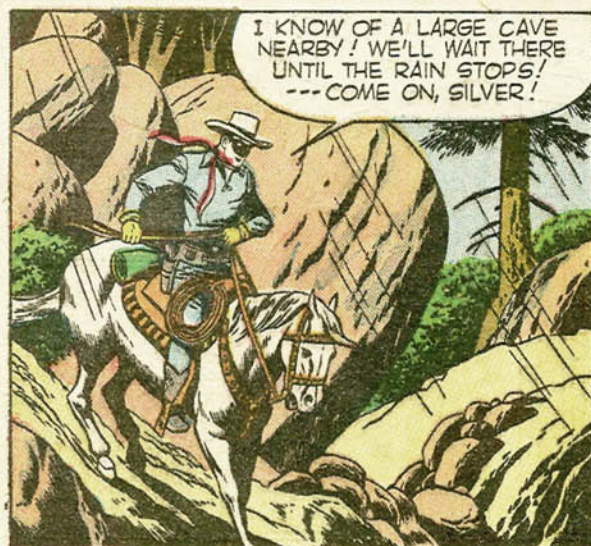
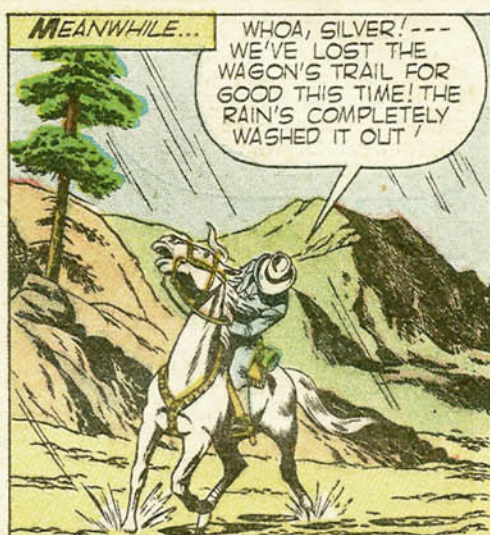
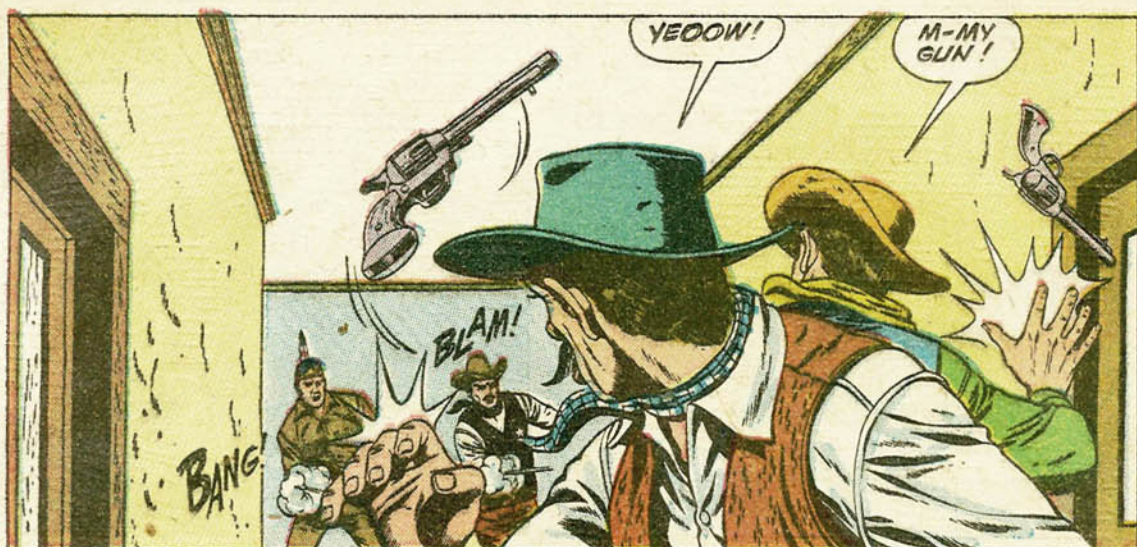
SOON...

WE'RE IN LUCK! HE TOOK HIM STRAIGHT TO THE DOC'S, AND DIDN'T STOP AT THE SHERIFF'S!

THE INDIAN'S COMIN' OUT! WE'LL GO 'ROUND THE BACK AND MAKE SURE THIS TIME, THAT DEPUTY STAYS DEAD!











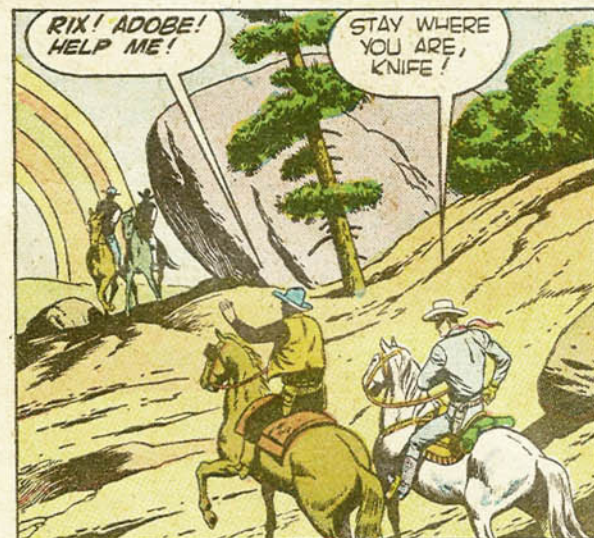
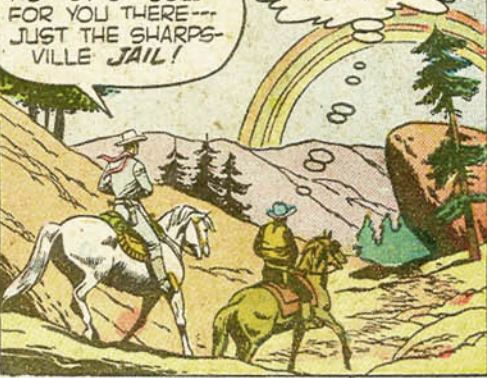
SUDDENLY, AS THE LONE RANGER PUTS ALL HIS STRENGTH TO BEAR IN A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT...



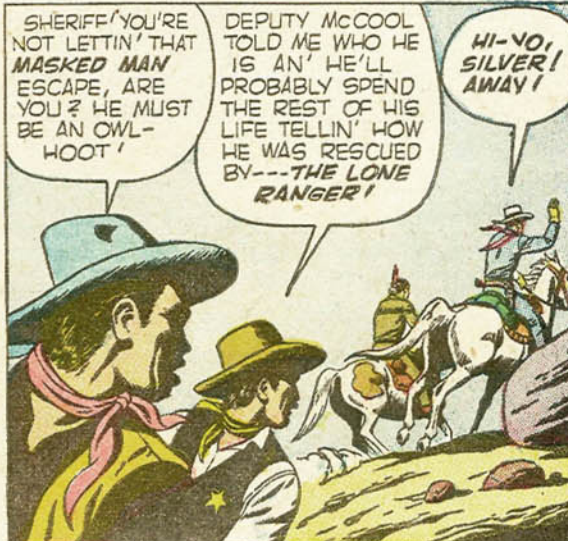
SOON...

KEEP RIDING TOWARD THE RAINBOW, KNIFE, BUT THERE'LL BE NO POT OF GOLD FOR YOU THERE--- JUST THE SHARPSVILLE JAIL!

SHARPSVILLE!--- IF I'M IN LUCK, ADOBE AND RIX OUGHTA BE RIDIN' BACK UP THIS TRAIL JUST ABOUT NOW!



QUICKLY, TONTO TELLS OF THE OUTLAWS' CAPTURE AND HOW THEY LED THE SHERIFF AND HIM BACK TOWARD THE HIDE-OUT...



STRONG BOW'S VISION



COPYRIGHT, 1953, BY
WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO. CO

Strong Bow, the young Pueblo hunter, was far from home. The trail of the antelope that he had wounded at long range had led him into a country whose strangeness took away his breath. All about him rose eroded rock needles, spires, towers, and giant toadstools, which soared hundreds of feet straight upward. In the narrow spaces between their bases the sunlight was almost cut off.

Through these towering monuments the wind whistled with an eerie moaning. Strong Bow shivered a little. He thought of turning back—but there was a wounded buck somewhere ahead!

Strong Bow fastened his gaze on the antelope's tracks, and pushed on. He had another arrow on his bowstring—for the buck might still get away and recover from his wound. With his eyes on the ground, or scanning the brush ahead, the Pueblo youth did not see the black thundercloud forming rapidly overhead.

Half an hour later, he stepped around a tall rock tower—and halted, gasping at what he saw!

Before him stretched a green valley, three or four miles long, walled in by sheer, unscalable walls of rock. A little stream moved through its length, bordered with willows. A bunch of deer bounded away through the long grass. Ducks rose in fright from a little

pond. A hunter's paradise!

Strong Bow moved a few steps farther. The narrow space between the towers where he had entered seemed to be the Valley's only outlet—and one that would be hard to find again! Strong Bow looked in vain for his antelope, before going farther—

And then the thunder boomed! It seemed to rock the valley. After it came the lightning, in sizzling forks and streaks which played among the great stone entrance towers.

Glancing up, Strong Bow saw the huge rock balancing on the top of the nearest column. If it should fall, it would wedge itself in the entrance! Or else it would crush him to nothing!

On shaking legs, Strong Bow ran back the way he had come!

After a moment he stopped, surrounded by the maze of sky-piercing columns. How would he ever find his way out—unless he back-tracked and found the antelope's trail entering? But the rain would quickly wash THEM out! Unless he hurried—

To keep from making the same wrong turn twice, Strong Bow scratched a mark on the rock towers that he passed. At last he spotted his antelope track—and followed it to safety.

Two evenings later, he reached his home

canyon. But, within sight of the great, high cave where his people had built their homes, he heard the dread Apache war whoop. His village was being attacked!

This was a danger which every Pueblo boy had learned to expect. This was why they built their homes in high, shallow caves, which attackers could not easily reach. Strong Bow counted his remaining arrows, and vowed to make every one of them count.

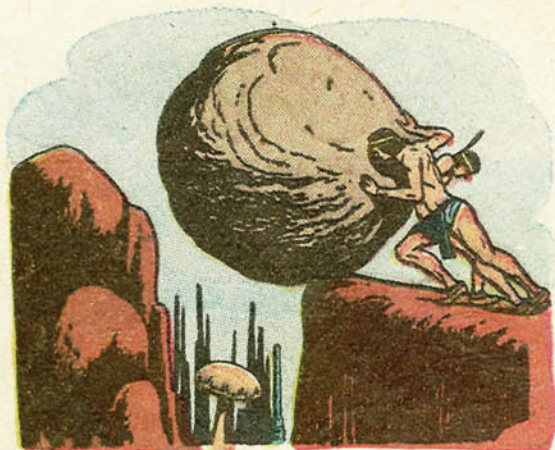
He could see the Apaches—climbing toward the cave against a weak fire of stones and arrows. Apache bows were humming in the canyon below—covering the climb of the first attackers.

But Strong Bow's weapon was mightier, with a longer range than theirs. He let fly an arrow—and a climbing Apache fell from the cliff. Fifteen arrows he had—and fifteen Apaches felt their bite! It seemed to them that many warriors must have caught THEM in a trap!

Suddenly they fled, taking their wounded with them!

Strong Bow's return was greeted with shouts of joy by his friends—but HIS joy was short-lived. His father, Long Axe, lay dying, pierced by an Apache shaft. Strong Bow knelt at the old warrior's side, to hear his last words.

"My son," Long Axe whispered, "you must lead our people away from here—before the Apaches return in greater numbers! Lead them to a place of safety—where they will grow to be a strong tribe . . . Ask the Great



Spirit to show you. . ."

That night, after old Long Axe had been laid to rest, Strong Bow sat alone at the Cave's edge. Perhaps he fell asleep. At any rate, he seemed to hear a Voice saying: "Look! This is the place where your people must live and grow strong! I have shown it to you before!"

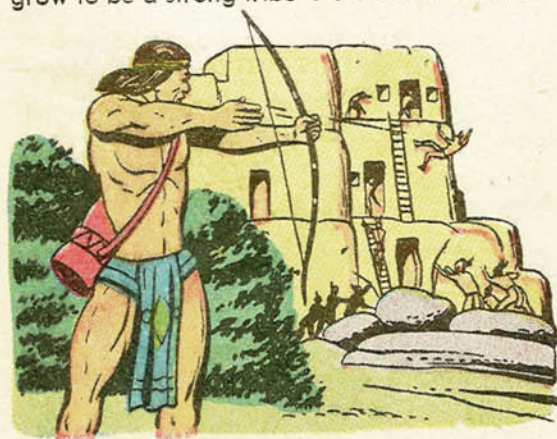
Before the mind of Strong Bow a picture took form. It was a picture of the Hidden Valley to which the antelope had guided him!

Strong Bow leaped to his feet. He shouted to wake his people. As they came out of their stone houses inside the Great Cave, he told them of his Vision. He said they must gather up food and tools and weapons and start at once.

"But what if the Apaches catch us on the march?" one warrior asked. "They would kill us in the open—and take our women and little ones to be slaves!"

"Fear not!" Strong Bow replied. "The Great Spirit Himself will guard us. He has not showed me the Valley of Safety for nothing!"

And Strong Bow was right. Two days later Strong Bow led them into the maze of rock towers and spires, following the marks he had made. No Apaches crossed their trail. But to make sure that no enemies would ever follow them into the Valley, Strong Bow climbed to the great Balancing Rock—and pushed it over. It fell—and blocked the Valley's only entrance—forever!



YOUNG HAWK





BURNED! AND NO
SIGN OF LIFE---



IF LITTLE BUCK
AND OUR ADOPTED
FAMILY HAVE BEEN
KILLED---



NO! THEY'RE ALIVE! THESE
TRACKS SHOW IT! THEY'VE
BEEN TAKEN CAPTIVE---
MARCHED AWAY, UNHURT!
EVEN TUMBLEWEED---

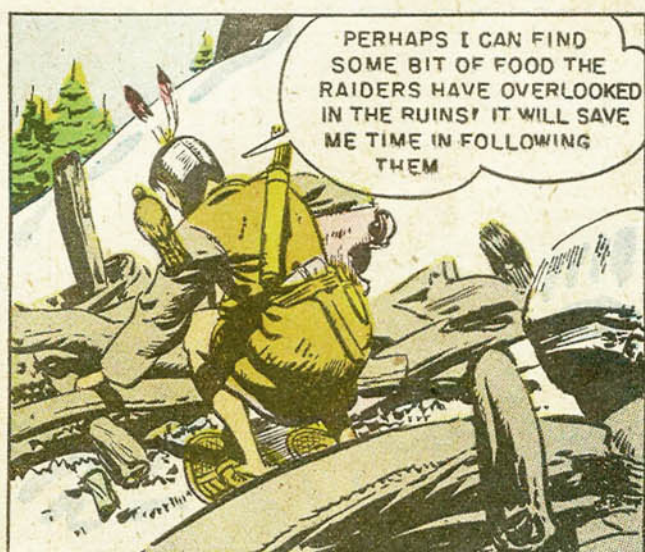


CHIRR-
UPP?

BUT THAT RAIDING PARTY HAS
TAKEN OUR FOOD, OUR FURS---
DESTROYED OUR HOME! MADE
SLAVES OF MY COMPANIONS!
I WILL FOLLOW ---
AND SET THEM FREE!



I MEAN--- WE'LL SET THEM FREE,
LITTLE BROTHER! LITTLE WARRIOR!
IF YOUR BODY WERE AS LARGE AS
YOUR COURAGE, NO ONE COULD
EVER DEFEAT YOU!



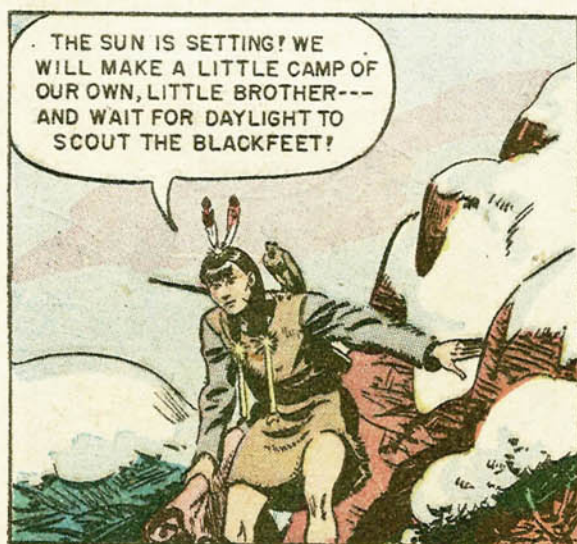
PERHAPS I CAN FIND
SOME BIT OF FOOD THE
RAIDERS HAVE OVERLOOKED
IN THE RUINS! IT WILL SAVE
ME TIME IN FOLLOWING
THEM



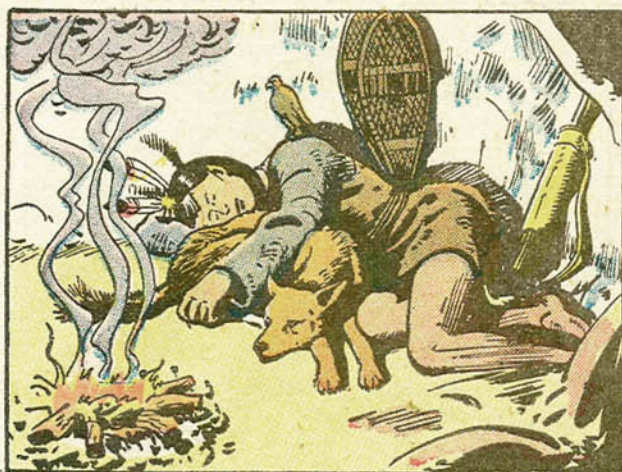
FOR THREE DAYS, YOUNG HAWK FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF THE BLACKFEET RAIDERS.



A FROZEN BROOK RUNS THROUGH THE BOWL-LIKE HOLLOW, WHERE LARGE TEEPEES SEND THE SMOKE OF THEIR FIRES INTO THE STILL AIR.





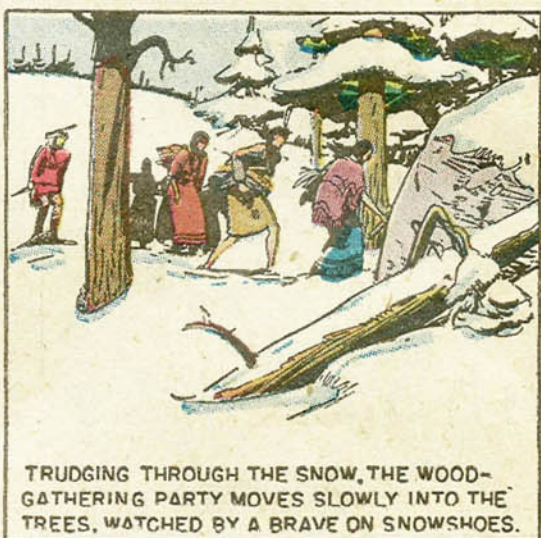


THAT NIGHT YOUNG HAWK AND HIS TWO FRIENDS, IN FEATHERS AND FUR, CUDDLE CLOSE FOR WARMTH BESIDE THE SNOW-CAVE'S FIRE.

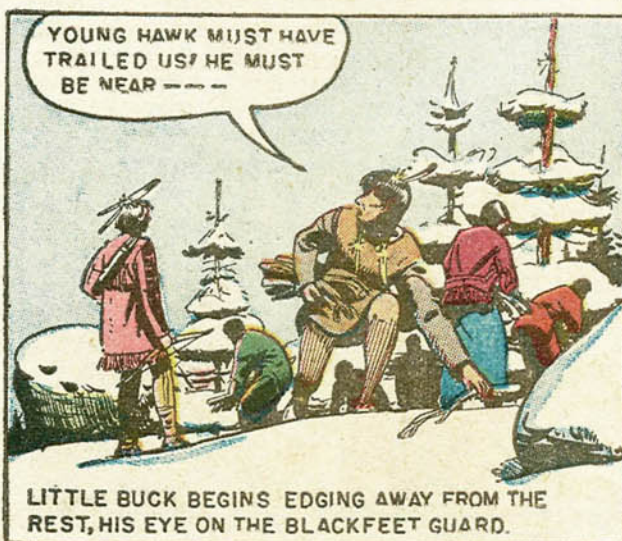


REACHING THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE ENEMY CAMP---

THE BLACKFEET ARE STARTING TO MOVE ABOUT HERE COMES A BUNCH OF SQUAW--- TO GATHER WOOD. I GUESS! AND-- SAY! THAT'S LITTLE BUCK WITH THEM!



TRUDGING THROUGH THE SNOW, THE WOOD-GATHERING PARTY MOVES SLOWLY INTO THE TREES, WATCHED BY A BRAVE ON SNOWSHOES.



YOUNG HAWK MUST HAVE TRAILED US! HE MUST BE NEAR---

LITTLE BUCK BEGINS EDGING AWAY FROM THE REST, HIS EYE ON THE BLACKFEET GUARD.



KER-EEE! CHIRR-UP! CHIP! CHIP!

OH-OH! I KNOW THAT CHATTERING! IT'S LITTLE BROTHER!



HE'S BEHIND THAT
ROCK, I THINK---? YOUNG HAWK? H---



LITTLE BUCK!
YOU ARE WELL?

OH! I KNEW YOU WOULD
COME, YOUNG HAWK! I'VE
BEEN TRYING TO STEAL A
PAIR OF SNOWSHOES, TO
ESCAPE WITH---



UMMMM! SNOWSHOES! YOU CERTAINLY
CAN'T GO FAR WITHOUT THEM! BUT TELL
ME--- HOW ARE NEEKOOTA AND GRAND-
MA KI-YUNA AND LITTLE AKIMO---

THEY'RE
ALL
RIGHT!



THE BLACKFEET TREAT THEM WELL?
GRANDMA AND NEEKOOTA DON'T WORK
ANY HARDER THAN THE BLACKFEET SQUAWS,
AND AKIMO IS EVERYBODY'S PET! BUT
THEY'VE MADE ME A SLAVE ---
DOING SQUAW WORK?



LISTEN! I WILL BE WAITING
HERE EVERY NIGHT, FROM
MIDNIGHT ON! YOU MUST
STEAL SNOWSHOES AND
FOOD FROM THE ENEMY,
AND ---



KER-EEE! KIP!
KIP! KIP!

HIS DANGER CALL!
SOMEONE IS COMING,
LITTLE BUCK! GET OUT
THERE, WITH YOUR STICKS
OF FIREWOOD..



ALONG LITTLE BUCK'S PLODDING TRAIL, THE BLACKFEET GUARD MOVES EASILY ON SNOW-SHOES, WATCHFUL AND SUSPICIOUS.



HO, THERE, SLAVE? COME BACK HERE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

MY ANKLE! I CAN'T---MMMMH! --- CAN'T CARRY ANY MORE WOOD!



I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU CAN DO---AND WHAT YOU CAN'T, SLAVE? GET UP ON YOUR FEET, OR---



UGH-GUGG?

LIKE A POUNGING LYNX, YOUNG HAWK LANDS ON THE ENEMY'S BACK, MUFFLING HIS SHOUT.



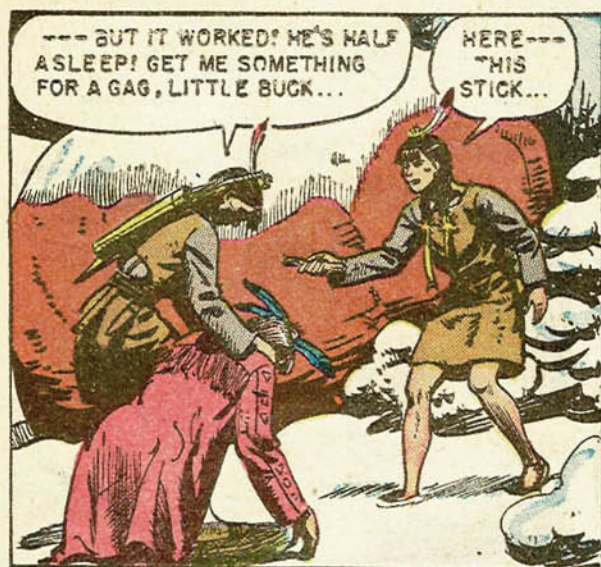
UHH-GGGG?

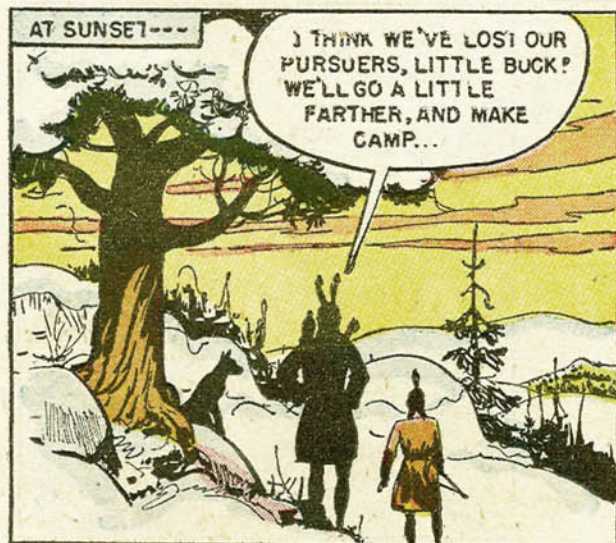
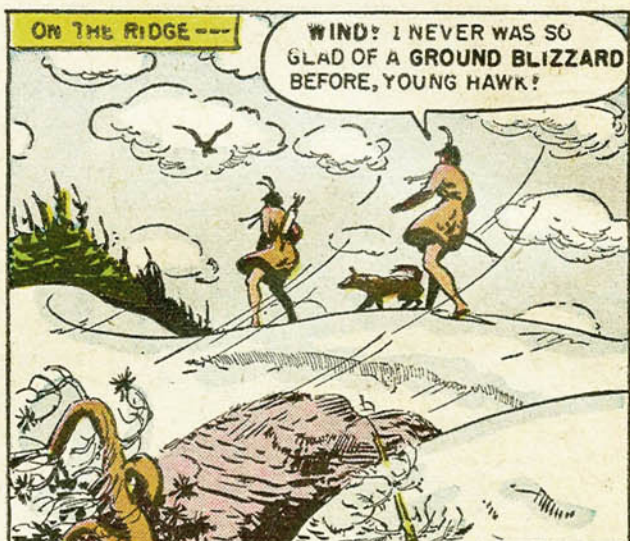
LITTLE BUCK--- QUICK--- OR HE'LL YELL AND BRING THE CAMP!



CRACK!

--- ROTTEN WOOD!



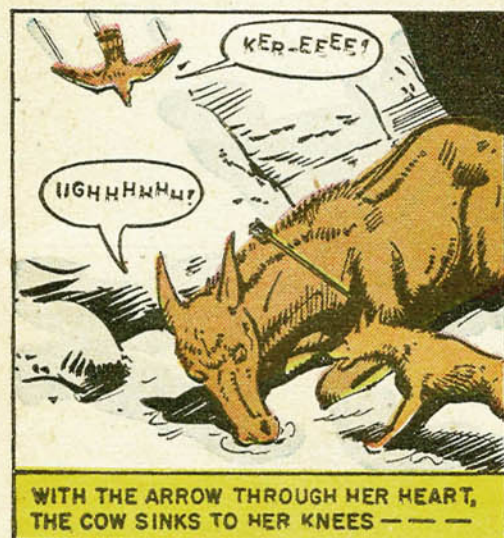




WITH A MAD BELLOW, A COW MOOSE LUNGES OUT OF THE DUSK



SHIFTING FROM LITTLE BUCK, THE COW MOOSE STRIKES AT TUMBLEWEED--- GIVING YOUNG HAWK HIS CHANCE.



WITH THE ARROW THROUGH HER HEART, THE COW SINKS TO HER KNEES ---





DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING EARLY!

THIS HANDY, MONEY-SAVING WAY!

Don't delay — Christmas will soon be here.

CLIP THE COUPON NOW!

Mail to: Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 10 W. 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y. — Dept. 12 LR

IMPORTANT NOTE:

Please write (where indicated) COMIC (use symbols) and number of YEARS desired. Also check whether "new" or "renewed" subscription. Use...

NEW FUNNIESNF
LITTLE LULULL
TOM & JERRYTJ
ROY ROGERSRR
TARZANT
LONE RANGERLR
GENE AUTRYGA
LOONEY TUNES and
MERRIE MELODIESLT

CHRISTMAS GIFT SUBSCRIPTION FORM

Please enter my order for the following gift subscription to DELL COMICS. It is understood that each order is to include FREE... 1. Lucky Penny Pocket Piece, with real shiny penny... 2. Official Membership Certificate to the Dell Comics Club... 3. A handsome card personalized with my name, announcing my gift to each recipient.

United States Rates: 1 Yr. (12 issues) \$1; 2 Yrs. (24 issues) \$1.85; 3 Yrs. (36 issues) \$2.70

Canadian Rates: 1 Yr. (12 issues) \$1.20; 2 Yrs. (24 issues) \$2.00; 3 Yrs. (36 issues) \$3.00

Combination Offer: Five 1 Yr. subscriptions for only \$4.50, additional ones 90¢ each (Good in U.S.A. Only)

(Write in Comics (use symbols) and number of years desired where indicated)

PLEASE PRINT ALL INFORMATION CLEARLY

1 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE	STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE: SIGN GIFT CARD FROM	COMIC NO. YEARS PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION DO NOT WRITE IN THIS SPACE
2 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE	STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE: SIGN GIFT CARD FROM	COMIC NO. YEARS PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION DO NOT WRITE IN THIS SPACE
3 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE	STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE: SIGN GIFT CARD FROM	COMIC NO. YEARS PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION DO NOT WRITE IN THIS SPACE
4 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE	STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE: SIGN GIFT CARD FROM	COMIC NO. YEARS PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION DO NOT WRITE IN THIS SPACE
5 SEND GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO: (PLEASE PRINT) CITY ZONE STATE	STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE: SIGN GIFT CARD FROM	COMIC NO. YEARS PLEASE CHECK IF: <input type="checkbox"/> NEW <input type="checkbox"/> RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION DO NOT WRITE IN THIS SPACE
PRINT YOUR NAME HERE CITY ZONE STATE	PRINT YOUR COMPLETE NAME HERE: CITY ZONE STATE DATE ORDERED	STREET AND NUMBER OR RURAL ROUTE: NO. OF SUBSCRIPTIONS ORDERED AMOUNT ENCLOSED \$

1 Yr. Subscription to any FIVE only \$4.50!

plus this FREE Dell Comics Club Lucky Penny Pocketpiece

THIS SPECIAL Dell Comics Christmas bargain offer makes it possible for you to solve your Christmas gift problem swiftly and economically. Merely fill in the coupon on the opposite page and mail it with your remittance — we'll do the rest!

THOUSANDS of people have found Dell Comics subscriptions are the ideal Christmas gift for children. So inexpensive and yet they bring fun and happiness throughout the year. Dell Comics have the complete approval of parents, teachers and clergy and children love them best.

What your Christmas dollar buys:

- ★ a full year's subscription... 12 big 52-page issues... to anyone of these eight popular Dell Comics.
- ★ a beautiful gift card bearing your name as the donor.
- ★ a handsome membership card in the Dell Comics Club for the recipient.
- ★ plus a FREE gift that any child will treasure—the Dell Comics Club Lucky Penny Pocketpiece.

Order one, two, three or as many as you like for only \$1 per subscription. But remember an order of five subscriptions to any of these world-famous Dell Comics is only \$4.50... less than \$1 each.

Act quickly! Make sure your Christmas gift subscriptions are delivered on time.



Looney Tunes

Roy Rogers

Tom & Jerry

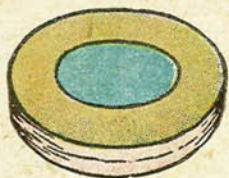
Little Lulu

Lone Ranger

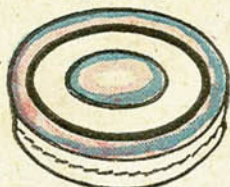
New Funnies

Tarzan

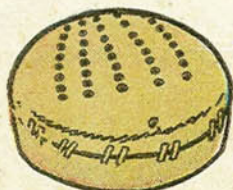
Gene Autry



SACRED HORSE LODGE DRUM was played at a dance held just before going to raid enemy horses. The symbol on the drum represents a lake that was haunted by a mythical horse.



THUNDER DRUM used by the Menomini to speak to the thunder god and avert disaster.



PIEGAN SACRED DRUM. The spots represent the stars. It can only be used by the medicine man.



GUESSING GAME DRUM was used by the Menomini Indians in a game called "guessing game." The game consisted of hiding a bullet in a pair of moccasins. The opposing team had to guess exactly where the bullet was hidden within the moccasins. The other team kept them from guessing by playing on the drum and singing to confuse or distract them.



COMBINATION RATTLE AND DRUM was used only to entertain a child, and especially to stop his crying, more or less as a baby's rattle is used.



MEDICINE DRUM, used to cure sickness.

INDIAN DRUMS

COPYRIGHT, 1953, BY
WESTERN PRINTING & LITHO. CO.

Indian drums have special meanings, and many were believed to have magical properties. Sometimes a drum was the exclusive property of one man, and in it the owner had placed his special magic. Other drums possessed magic for a whole group.



GROUSE LODGE DRUM was given to a Piegan woman by a grouse. The head of the drum represents the base of the secret lodge. Inside is painted the hoofprint of a horse.



THE OJIBWAY WATER DRUM. Before use, the head of the drum was removed, and water poured into the drum. The amount of water in it changed the tone.

GET A NEW DAISY

TRAINING B-B RIFLE FOR CHRISTMAS, PARDNER!

—Red Ryder

You Can Get One for as **LITTLE** as

\$3.98

DAISY PRICES:

No. 102 (not pictured) \$3.98; No. 155 (not pictured) \$4.98; No. 111 —\$5.95; No. 142—\$6.98; No. 25—\$7.98. All rifle and shot prices higher—Rockies, West Coast, Canada and subject to change without notice. DO NOT ORDER DIRECT —SEE YOUR DEALER!

No. 111 DAISY 1000-SHOT
*RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE

No. 25 DAISY PUMP GUN No. 142 DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER

DAISY BBs NOW IN TUBES!

Buy Approved Daisy Bulls Eye BBs in new five and ten cent tubes or in the "most BBs for your money" 5¢ Roll-Tite Pouch!

GET MORE FUN FOR YOUR MONEY WITH A DAISY—BUY MY SWEET-SHOOTIN' COWBOY CARBINE NOW!

—Red Ryder

*LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, N.Y.

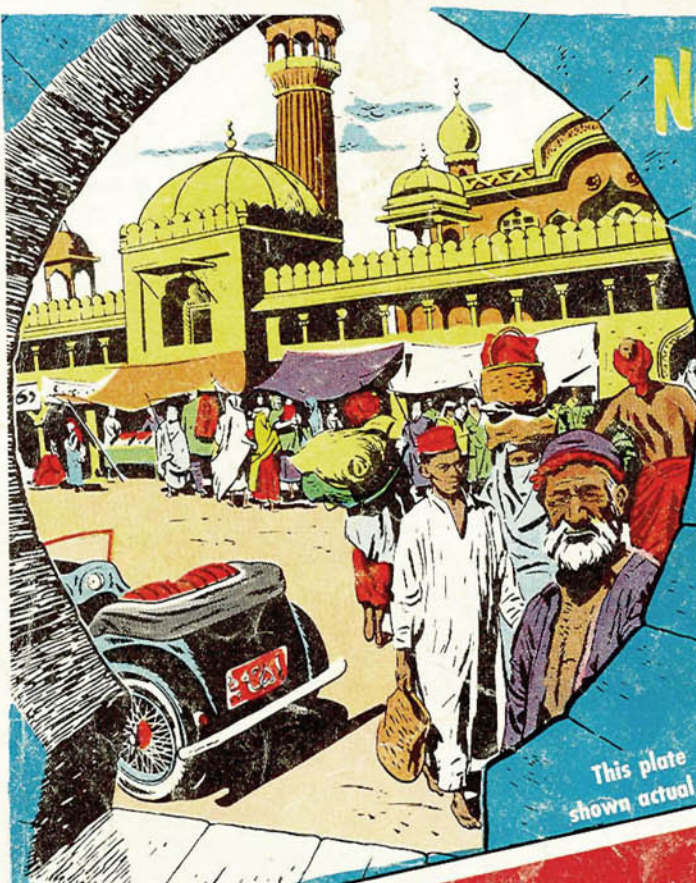
See and Buy Them NOW at—



DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY • Dept. 2393, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

Shoot this realistic western-style saddle carbine. You'll have more fun—you'll really be somebody—with your own Daisy in your hands! So visit your dealer NOW. Look at all his brand new Daisys. Play safe—ask him to lay aside your favorite model—tell him you'll ask Dad or Mom to come in and buy it! Better hurry, though, before his limited supply is gone. Write for FREE Catalog.





IRAN

NOW! a steel miniature

Foreign License Plate

inside each special Wheaties Package

This plate shown actual size



ITALY



TURKEY



MONACO



PRINCE-EDWARD ISLAND

FREE OF EXTRA COST!

- Made of Solid Steel!
- Embossed Numerals, Letters, Designs!
- Finished in Durable Baked-Enamel Colors!



HURRY! Get 'em at your Grocer's NOW!
While supplies last!

WHEATIES
"Breakfast of Champions"

**Digital
Comic
Preservation**

**Another
pointless
scan by
Kritter**

**You got a friggin' Problem
with me?!?
Yeah, I didn't think so.**

**If you like it,
then buy it!
Don't make me
come looking
for you!**

