

DELL

SEPTEMBER

10¢

the Lone Ranger



IMPORTANT
SEE
DELL'S PLEDGE
TO PARENTS
ON INSIDE
FRONT COVER



A Pledge to Parents

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the Lone Ranger

INCIDENT ON THE RIVER

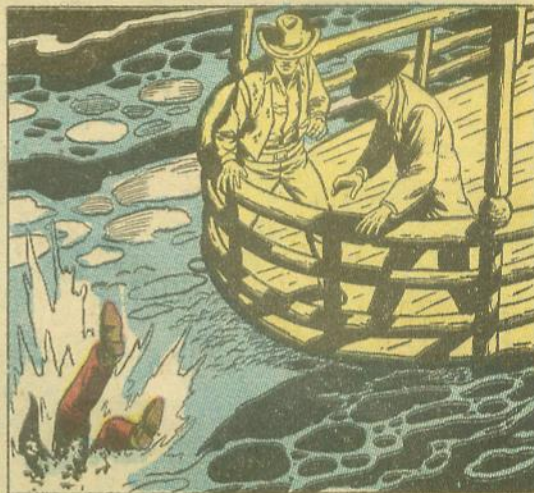
AS THE LONE RANGER AND
TONGO CAMP BY THE
MISSOURI RIVER---

THERE BOAT WITH
WHEELS-THAT-PADDLE-
UM, KEMO SABAY!

YES, TONGO, AND BOATS
LIKE THAT HELP
DEVELOP THIS PART
OF OUR COUNTRY!



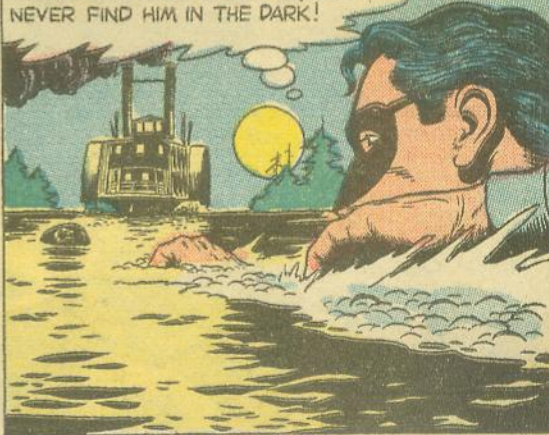
LOOK! ---THEM THROW
MAN OVERBOARD!



YANKING OFF HIS BOOTS AND DROPPING HIS GUNS,
THE LONE RANGER QUICKLY DIVES INTO THE RIVER---



THERE HE IS! ---BUT IF HE GOES
UNDER BEFORE I REACH HIM, I'LL
NEVER FIND HIM IN THE DARK!



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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS



AS THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO FINISH TREATING THE MAN, THEY CHECK HIS POCKETS FOR IDENTIFICATION, AND HIDDEN IN THE LINING OF HIS JACKET, A CARD IS FOUND---



AN HOUR LATER, THE WOUNDED MAN COMES TO! THE LONE RANGER ASSURES HIM THAT HIS MASK IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM---

Y-YOU CALLED THE INDIAN, TONTO!---IF YOUR BULLETS ARE **SILVER**---THEN I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! GENERAL CALDWELL TOLD ME OF YOU!

YES, WE'VE BEEN PRIVILEGED TO WORK WITH HIM! AND THIS BULLET IS REAL SILVER!



THEN I MUST CALL ON YOU AGAIN TO HELP YOUR GOVERNMENT---AND STOP TWO **SPIES**!



IS THERE ANY WAY TO REACH THE RIVER BOAT'S NEXT PORT OF CALL, ATCHISON? THOSE SPIES ON BOARD MUST NOT ESCAPE!

THE RIVER CURVES IN A GREAT ARC BELOW HERE ALL THE WAY TO ATCHISON! RIDING STRAIGHT ACROSS COUNTRY WE MIGHT REACH THERE BEFORE THE BOAT DOCKS AT DAWN! BUT WHO ARE THE SPIES?



I KNOW I CAN TRUST YOU!---WELL, SINCE THE WAR BETWEEN THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH, CERTAIN FOREIGN POWERS HAVE FIGURED OUR COUNTRY IS WEAK AND STILL DIVIDED! IF OUR DEFENSES ARE FOUND TO BE POOR, ONE OR MORE EUROPEAN NATIONS PLAN TO INVADE AMERICA! I WAS SENT TO DETERMINE THE STRENGTH OF OUR DEFENSES OUT WEST--



"I HAD JUST COMPLETED MY REPORT AND WAS TRAVELING IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES AND UNDER A FALSE NAME ON THE BOAT, CERTAIN MY IDENTITY WAS UNKNOWN, WHEN SUDDENLY---"



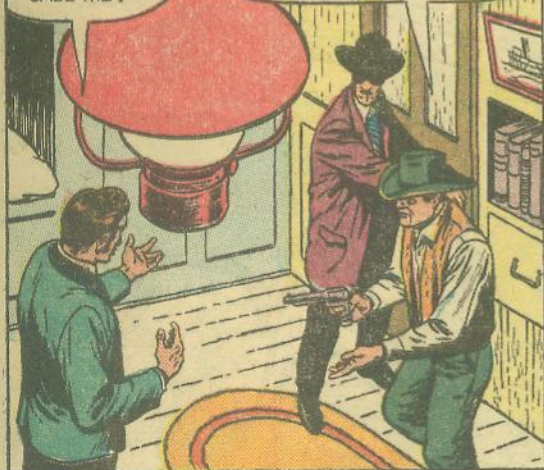
MAJOR! MAJOR BURTON! OPEN THE DOOR QUICKLY! I'VE AN OFFICIAL MESSAGE FOR YOU!

"SURPRISED AT HEARING MY REAL NAME CALLED, I INSTINCTIVELY REPLIED AND OPENED THE DOOR---"



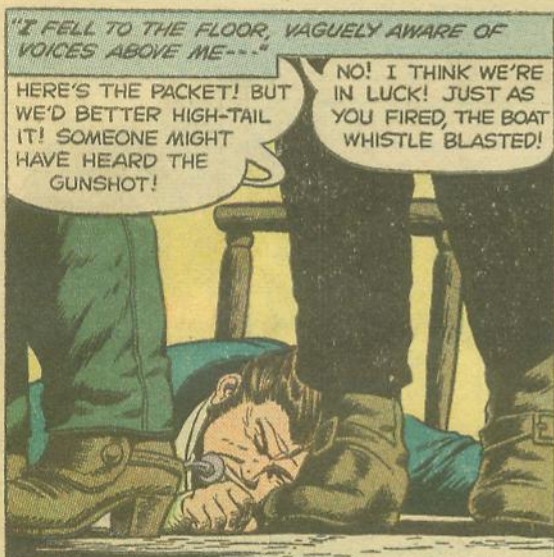
WHO ARE YOU? WHY DID YOU CALL ME?

WE WANT A PACKET OF PAPERS---YOUR REPORT!



DON'T GO FOR THAT GUN---





MEANWHILE---

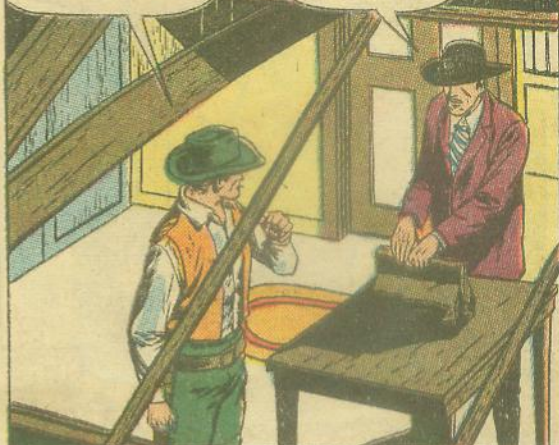
RECKON NO ONE SAW US OR WE'D BE IN IRONS BY NOW, SALINE!

IT WAS WORTH THE RISK! THESE PAPERS WILL GIVE MY COUNTRY ALL THE NECESSARY INFORMATION ON YOUR WESTERN DEFENSES!



WHEN DO I GET **PAID**? I DIDN'T DO THIS JOB OUT OF LOVE FOR **YOUR** HOMELAND!

YOU'LL BE PAID BY THE AMBASSADOR WHEN HE MEETS US AT ATCHISON!



YOUR **AMBASSADOR** IS MEETING US! DON'T YOU THINK SOMEONE MIGHT'VE GOTTEN SUSPICIOUS WHEN HE LEFT WASHINGTON TO VISIT A COW TOWN?

NO, SCOTT! HE SAID HE WANTED TO TOUR YOUR COUNTRY BUT HE REALLY IS COMING TO PROTECT US AND THE PAPERS! ONCE IN HIS COACH, WE **CAN'T** BE STOPPED--- WE'LL HAVE **DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY!**



DAWN---

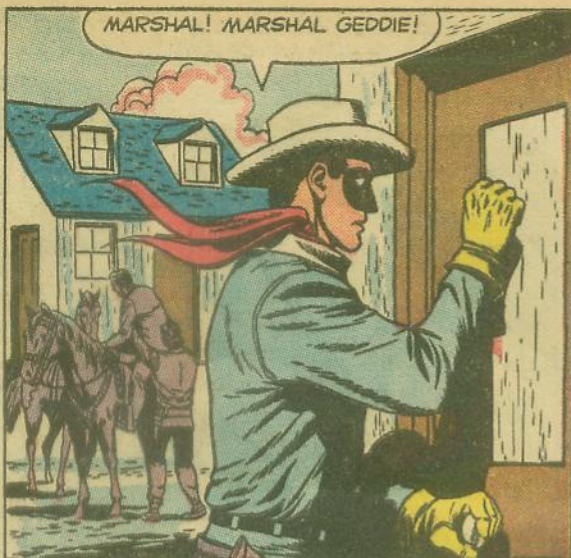
THERE ATCHISON!

WE'LL RIDE FOR MARSHAL GEDDIE'S HOME BEHIND HIS OFFICE! YOU'LL NEED HIM TO MAKE THE ARREST! HE KNOWS US, WE HELPED HIM ONCE BEFORE!



LOOK! WE'VE NO TIME TO LOSE! THE **BOAT'S** DOCKING!





MARSHAL! MARSHAL GEDDIE!



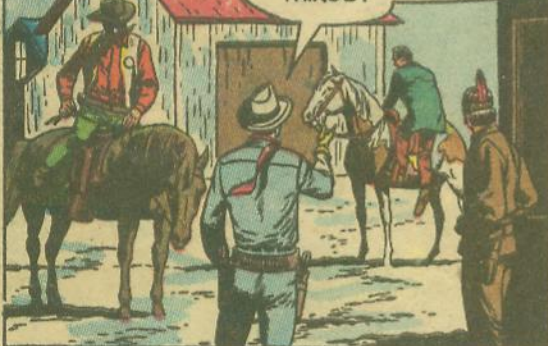
HUH? WHAT'S WRONG---
A MASKED MAN!---
OH! IT'S YOU!

GOOD MORNING, MARSHAL!
SLIP INTO YOUR BOOTS
WHILE I TELL YOU WHY
WE CAME!

QUICKLY MAJOR BURTON TELLS OF THE
SPIES' THEFT OF THE PACKET---

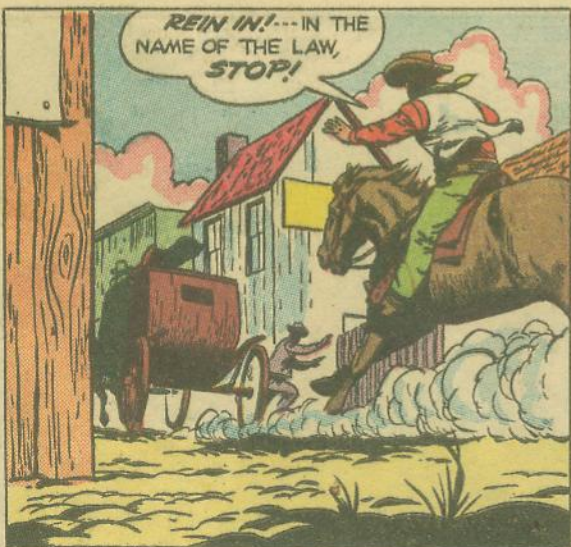
WE'LL HEAD RIGHT
FOR THE DOCK AND
STOP 'EM PRONTO!

TAKE TONTO'S HORSE,
MAJOR! YOU'LL HAVE TO
IDENTIFY THEM! I'LL
STAY HERE! MY MASK
MIGHT ONLY COMPLICATE
THINGS!



BUT AS THEY REACHED THE DOCK---

THERE THEY ARE,
MARSHAL! BOARDING
THAT COACH!



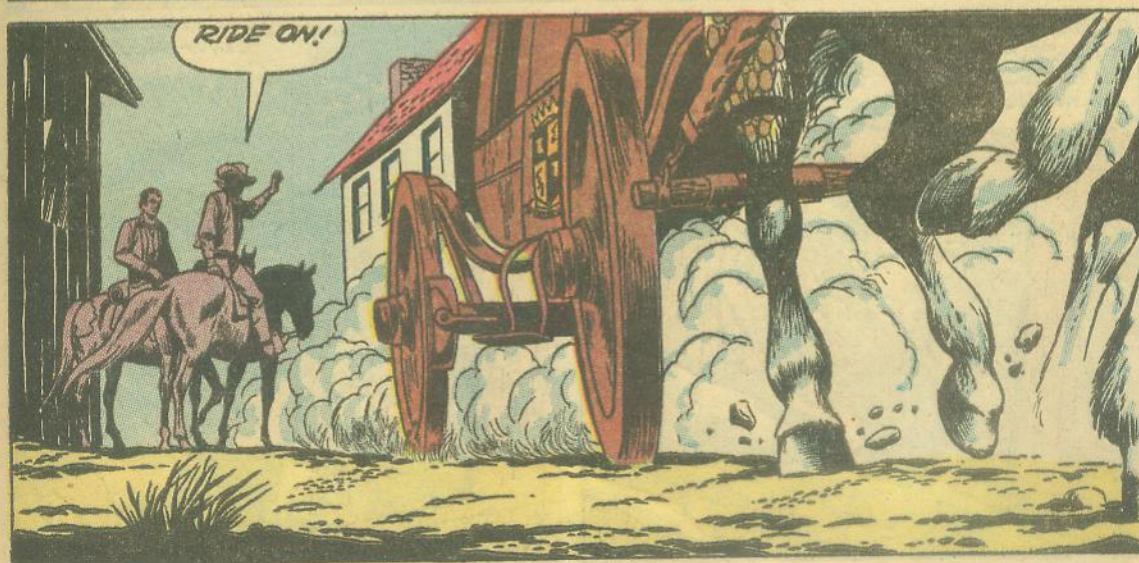
REIN IN!---IN THE
NAME OF THE LAW,
STOP!



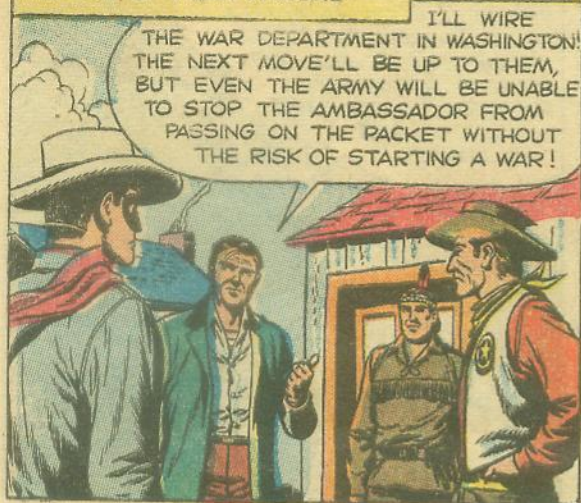
BANG!

I SAID STOP
THOSE HORSES!

WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF
THIS? I AM
ABOVE
THE LAW!



SHORTLY AFTER, THEY TELL THE LONE RANGER OF THEIR FAILURE---



I'LL WIRE THE WAR DEPARTMENT IN WASHINGTON! THE NEXT MOVE'LL BE UP TO THEM, BUT EVEN THE ARMY WILL BE UNABLE TO STOP THE AMBASSADOR FROM PASSING ON THE PACKET WITHOUT THE RISK OF STARTING A WAR!

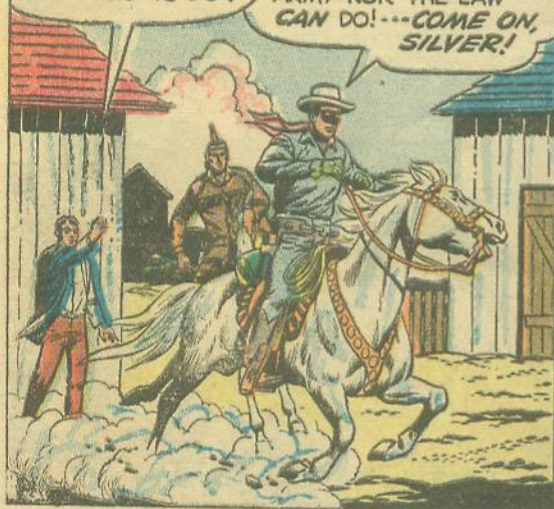
I NEVER HEARD OF SUCH LEGAL BOSH BEFORE! I WAS WILLING TO ARREST THE WHOLE SHEBANG!

MAJOR, TONTO AND I WILL RECOGNIZE THE COACH FROM YOUR DESCRIPTION! RIDE TO FORT LEAVENWORTH, WE MAY SEE YOU THERE LATER!



HOLD ON! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

SOMETHING NEITHER THE ARMY NOR THE LAW CAN DO!---COME ON, SILVER!



LATER---

NEVER HAVE I SEEN TWO MEN AS CRESTFALLEN AS THEY! BUT THE MAJOR KNEW ENOUGH NOT TO QUIBBLE!

I THOUGHT I SAW A GHOST WHEN HE RODE UP!



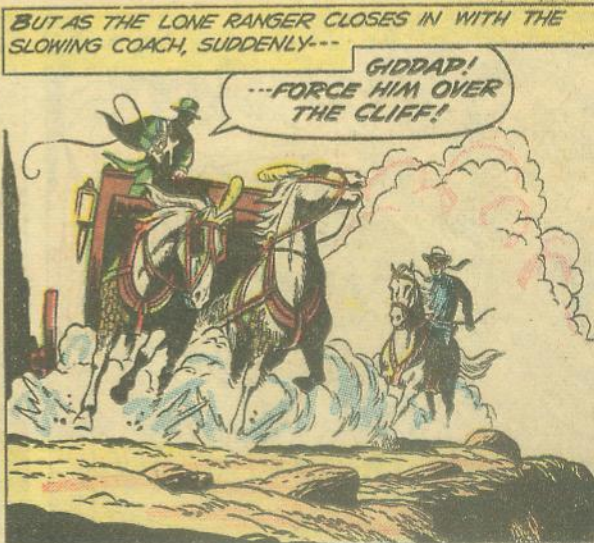
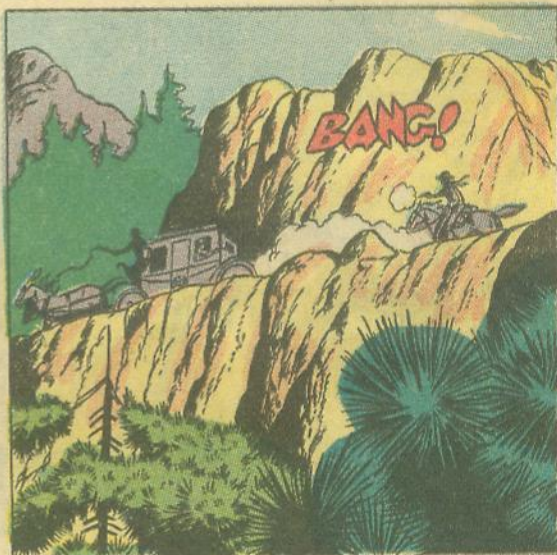
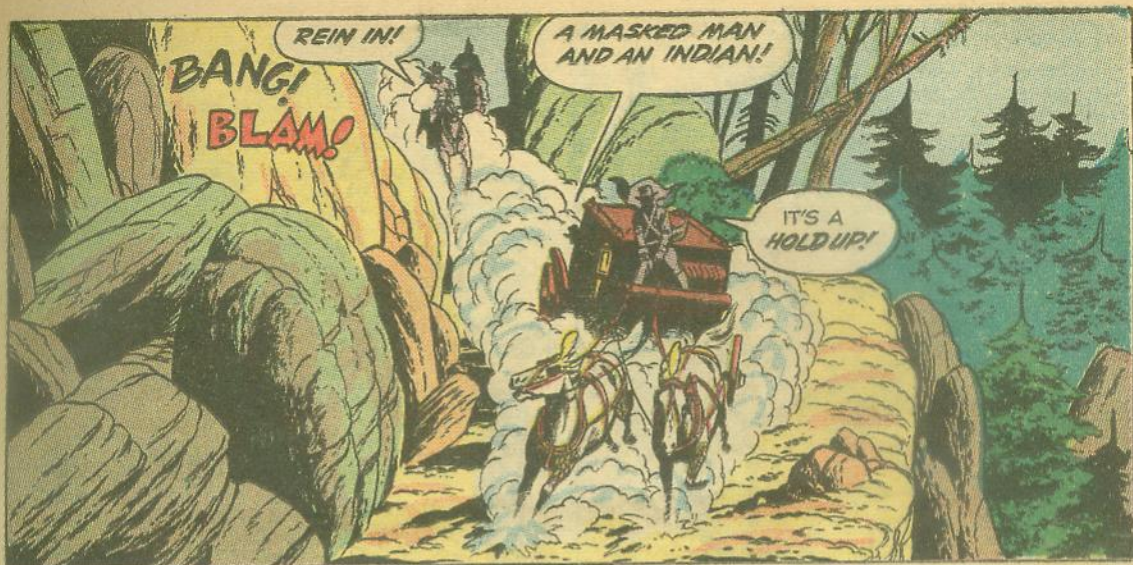
HIS SHOULDER WAS BANDAGED---BUT HOW DID HE ESCAPE DROWNING?

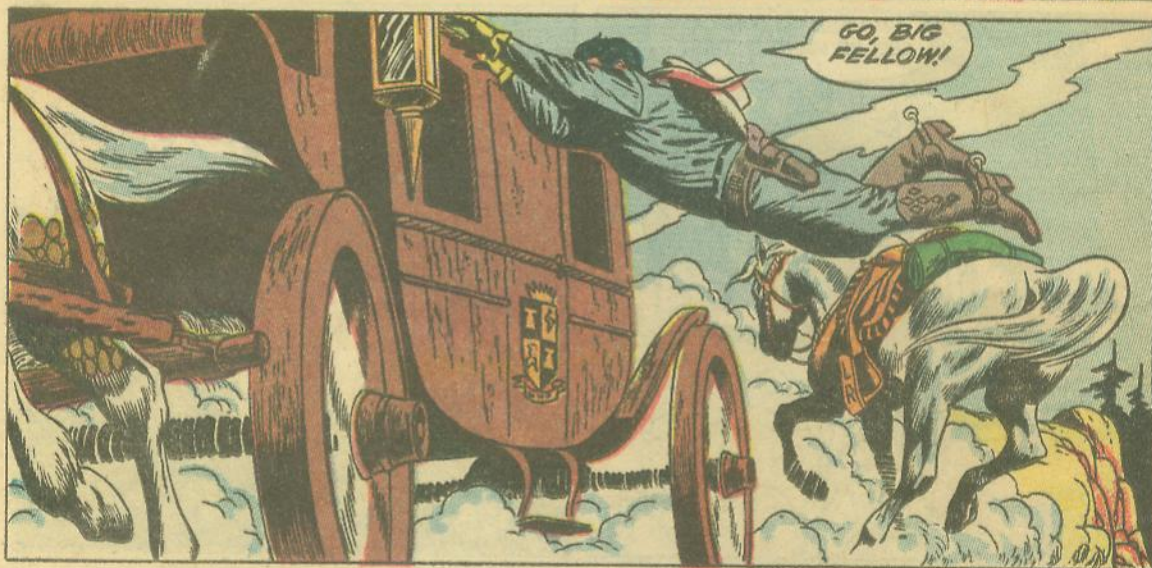
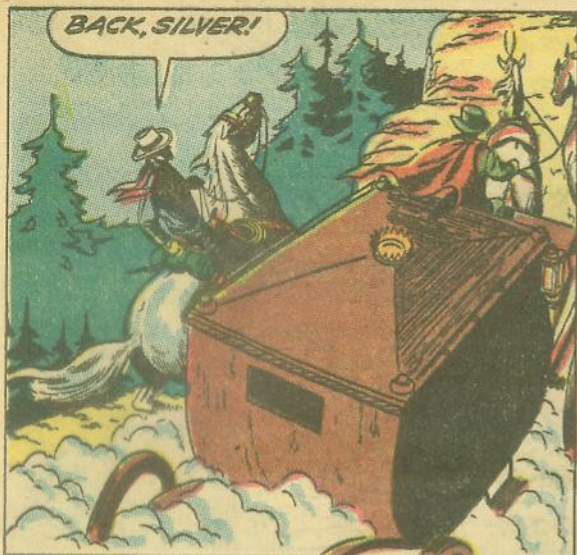
IT DOES NOT MATTER! I HAVE THE PACKET AND SOON IT WILL BE IN OUR COUNTRY'S HANDS!



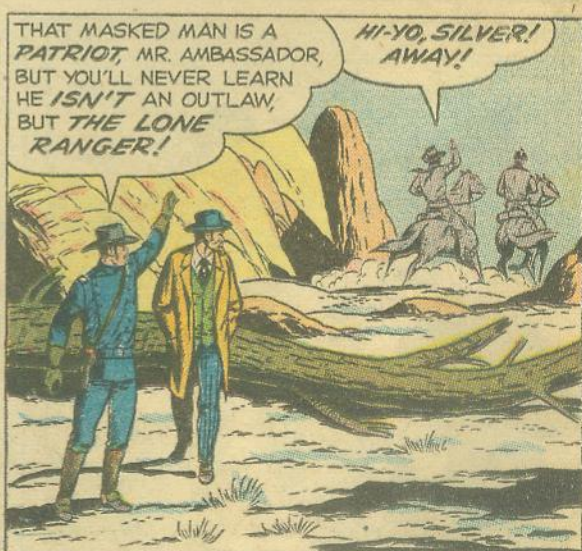
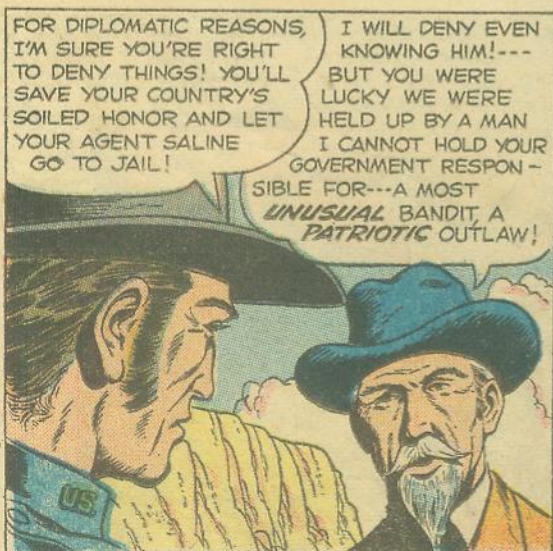
G-GUNFIRE!











the Lone Ranger

THE HERD STEALERS

AS A TEXAS HERD CUTS
NORTHWARD THROUGH
INDIAN TERRITORY,
SUDDENLY---

BANG!
BLAM!

WHOOOP! WHOOOP!

YEOOW!

INDIANS!



THEY'RE RUNNING
OFF OUR HERD---

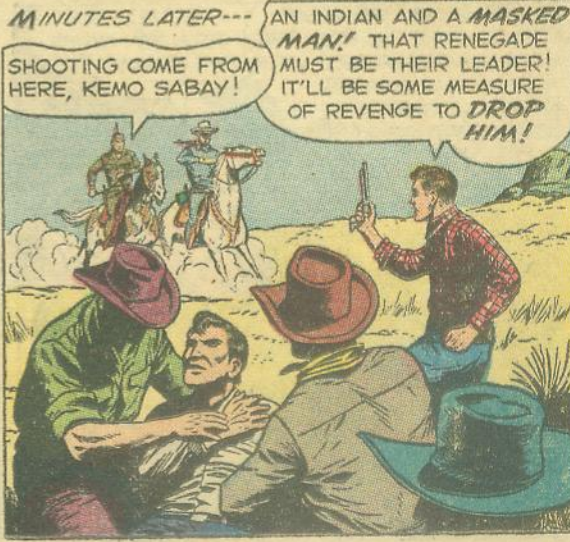
---LET 'EM! WE'RE LUCKY
THEY DIDN'T STOP TO
COLLECT OUR SCALPS!

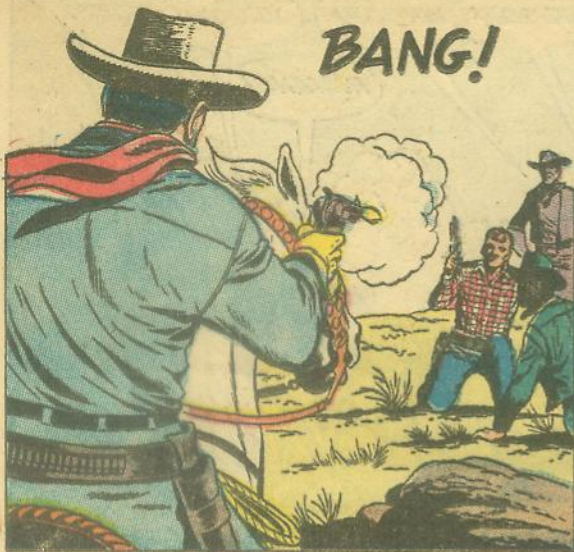


MINUTES LATER---

SHOOTING CAME FROM
HERE, KEMO SABAY!

AN INDIAN AND A MASKED
MAN! THAT RENEGADE
MUST BE THEIR LEADER!
IT'LL BE SOME MEASURE
OF REVENGE TO DROP
HIM!





BANG!



MY GUN!



Y-YOU'RE **HOLSTERING** YOUR COLT!

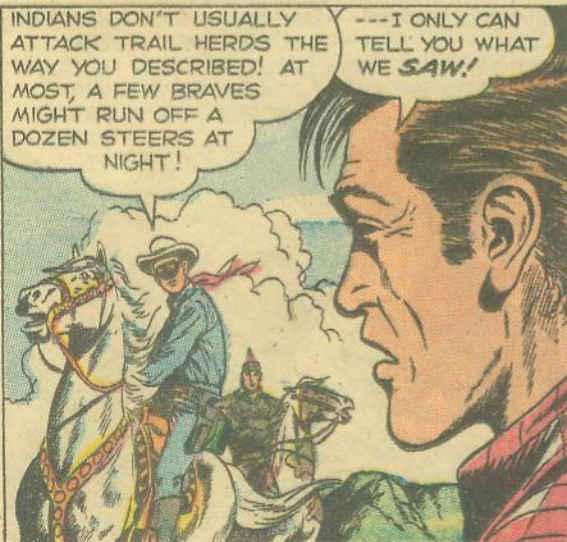
YES! TONTO AND I CAME TO **HELP** YOU!



AS THE LONE RANGER AND TONTO TREAT THE WOUNDED TRAIL HANDS, THEY BEGIN TO TRUST THE MASKED MAN AND TELL HIM WHAT HAPPENED---

BUT THE LOCAL **TREATIES** MEAN NOTHING TO 'EM!

TRIBES JUST SIGNED A **TREATY** WITH OUR GOVERNMENT TO LET CATTLE HERDS PASS THROUGH THIS TERRITORY!



INDIANS DON'T USUALLY ATTACK TRAIL HERDS THE WAY YOU DESCRIBED! AT MOST, A FEW BRAVES MIGHT RUN OFF A DOZEN STEERS AT NIGHT!

---I ONLY CAN TELL YOU WHAT WE **SAW!**



CHIEF RED EAGLE'S TRIBE IS THE NEAREST TO THIS PLACE! TONTO AND I WILL MAKE INQUIRIES THERE!

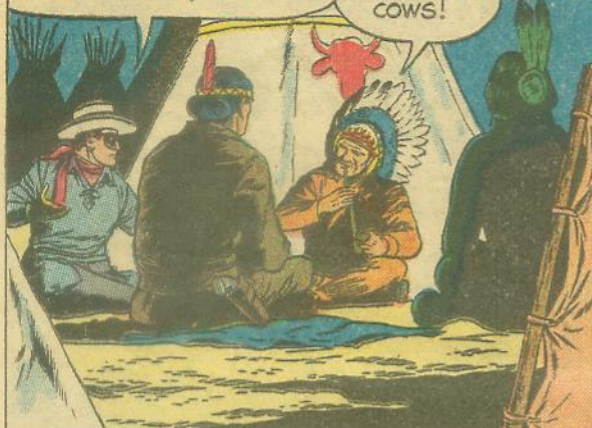
I'M RIDING FOR THE **ARMY** --- AND AFTER I TELL 'EM WHAT HAPPENED, I RECKON THEY'LL "CALL" ON RED EAGLE, TOO!



THAT NIGHT THE LONE RANGER MEETS WITH AN OLD FRIEND---

THE TRAIL HANDS SAID **INDIANS** ATTACKED THEM, RED EAGLE!

ME SAY INDIANS **NOT** FIGHT WHITE MEN--- NOT STEAL COWS!



PERHAPS SOME OF YOUR BRAVES ACTED WITHOUT YOUR KNOWLEDGE!

ME NOT BELIEVE THEM DO THAT!--- BUT MAN WHO COVERS FACE KNOW PLACE WHERE INDIANS ATTACK!



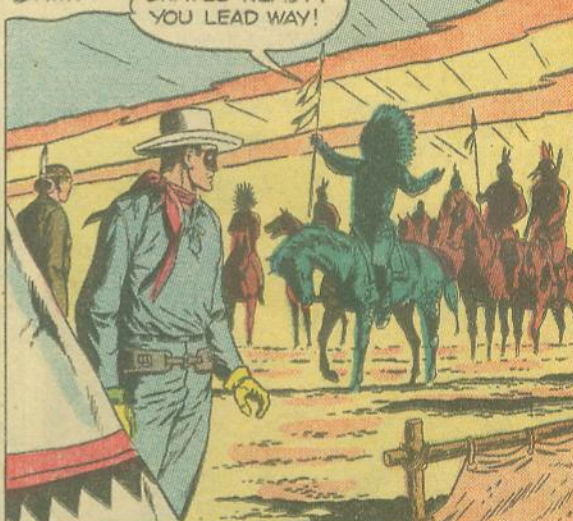
TOMORROW, RED EAGLE AND BRAVES GO THERE AND TRY TO FIND ATTACKERS' TRAIL!

FINE! IF WE WORK QUICKLY, RED EAGLE, WE MAY BE ABLE TO TRACK DOWN THE RUSTLERS **BEFORE** THE ARMY CALLS HERE!



DAWN---

BRAVES READY! YOU LEAD WAY!



COME ON, SILVER!

GET-UM UP, SCOUT!



MEANWHILE---

'MORNING DOC!

RIDE TO GEARY! TELL HIM THE HERD'S MOVING! RED'S HEADING IT FOR THE HILL ROAD! I'LL ALERT YOU WHEN THEY'RE HALF AN HOUR AWAY!



AN HOUR LATER, AT THE PLACE OF THE PRECEDING DAY'S ATTACK---

THE RUSTLERS DROVE THE CATTLE WEST! THE HORSES THEY RODE WERE **SHOD!**

UGH! AND MAN WHO COVER FACE KNOW INDIANS' HORSES NOT MAKE TRACKS LIKE THOSE!



UNLESS THEY WERE RENEGADES WHO'VE TAKEN UP THE WAYS OF WHITE MEN!

OR MEBBE THEM WHITE MEN DRESSED LIKE INDIANS!



I'VE BEEN THINKING OF THAT, TOO, TONTO! BUT WE'LL LEARN THE ANSWER AT THE END OF THIS TRAIL! --- LET'S GO, BIG FELLOW!



ELSEWHERE---

DOC SAYS THE HERD'S MOVING RIGHT ON TIME!

THREE OF YOU MEN STAY BEHIND TO KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS! THE REST OF YOU "REDSKINS" FOLLOW ME!



THIS IS OUR BIGGEST JOB YET! CHECK YOUR HARDWARE! WHEN WE GET THERE--- THERE'LL BE **PLENTY OF GUNPLAY!**





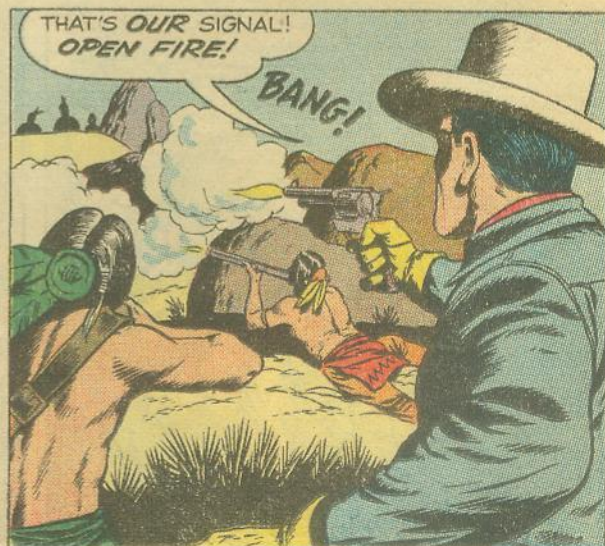


QUICKLY, THE FRIGHTENED RUSTLER TELLS OF GEARY'S AMBUSH PLANS---

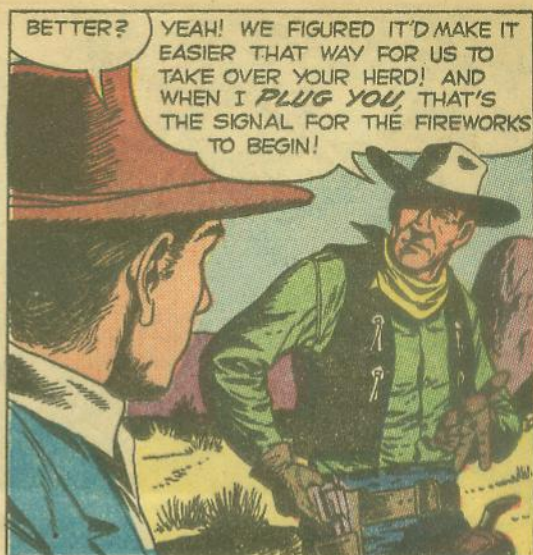
THEY'RE AT THE HILL ROAD NOW, TWO MILES FROM HERE!

ME KNOW PLACE! WE FIND-UM!





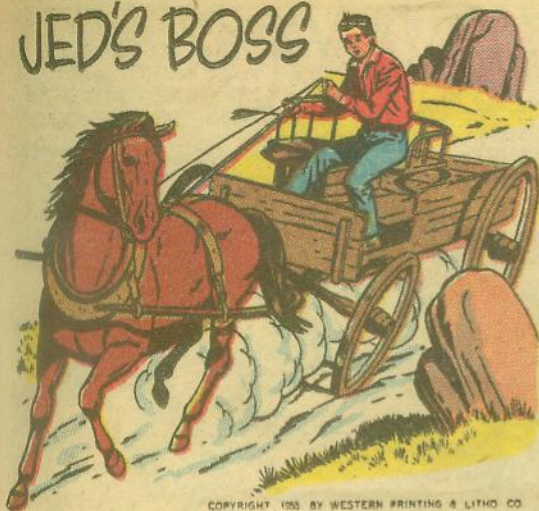




QUICKLY, THE RANCHER LEARNS HOW CHIEF RED EAGLE'S BRAVES SAVED HIS MEN AND HERD FROM AMBUSH---



JED'S BOSS



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The buckboard jarred Billy Butler at every rut in the road. It wasn't easy for a thirteen-year-old to hold onto the rough, rawhide reins, but a lot depended on this trip. Dad Butler was in bed, with fever, and needed medicine as well as foodstuffs. Farming land in the Dugle Basin was fertile but it was thirty miles from the nearest town. It was courage like the Butlers' that was pushing the Western borders towards the Pacific Ocean.

Billy wiped the perspiration out of his eyes, and patted the five dollars sewn to his pocket. Let's see, he was supposed to get flour . . . salt pork . . . barley . . . paregoric . . . and . . . and . . . oh, yes, deposit a dollar in the bank. Billy was very grateful when he saw the two-story frame houses of the town.

He hitched the two geldings in front of Barney's Drygoods, and hurried inside. Billy did not like to buy groceries from Barney because he always smelled of whiskey and he mistreated his hired boy, Jed. Billy was loading the flour when a familiar voice said, "Hi!" Billy turned and faced young Jed.

"Hi, Jed!" grinned Billy. Because neighbors were not plentiful in the West, Jed was Billy's best (as well as only) friend.

"Did you get your new Winchester?" asked Jed, eagerly.

"Naw. Not yet. Paw's been sick. I gotta hurry back with his medicine."

"There's gonna be a horse race tonight!" exclaimed Jed. "Could you stay an' see it?"

Billy shook his head. "Can't. Paw's sick. I'm going over to the bank now."

"Gosh, Billy, I'm sure sorry about your father." There was genuine concern in the boy's face as he spoke. He remembered, with pleasure, the infrequent trips to Billy's home. The tall, raw-boned man who was never too tired to listen and answer a boy's eager question filled him with admiration. He was a mine of information about birds and wild animals and his stories of wild life and their ways kept the boys entranced.

Jed was fond of him all right. Perhaps it was because Jed, an orphan, longed for affection and he received little of it from his boss, Barney.

Now Jed said a reluctant goodbye to Billy who hurried over to the bank.

.....

"What did you do, young fella? Strike a bonanza?" chuckled the teller.

"Put it in my father's account," said Billy, soberly.

At the precise moment the clerk reached for the dollar, the front door whirled open and three masked men, holding guns, rushed in.

"We don't want any killing," growled one of the men. "So don't anybody move."

The three desperadoes scooped up the money and ran for the door. But, in their haste, one accidentally knocked the mask off the leader. He pulled it back in place before anyone—except Billy—saw his face. Almost as quickly as they had come, they were gone.

Billy slipped away before the sheriff came, and started the buckboard towards the farm. He wasn't a law officer. It wasn't his job to catch crooks. That's what the sheriff was for. Besides, Jed was his friend and why should he make more trouble for him?

Billy got as far as Willow Creek before he knew he had to turn back. The man whose mask had slipped was—Barney—Jed's boss.

THE END

YOUNG HAWK

LOOK!
AN OSPREY---
DIVING TO CATCH
A FISH!

TRAVELING EASTWARD ACROSS THE COUNTRY
OF LAKES AND RIVERS, YOUNG HAWK, STRONG
EAGLE AND LITTLE BUCK SEE "THE PLACE
WHERE THE SUN RISES".

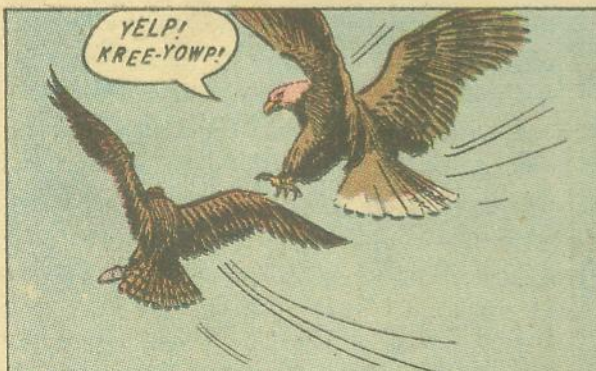
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LIKE A FEATHERED ARROW, THE OSPREY, OR FISH
HAWK, STRIKES HIS PREY---AND GRIPS IT!



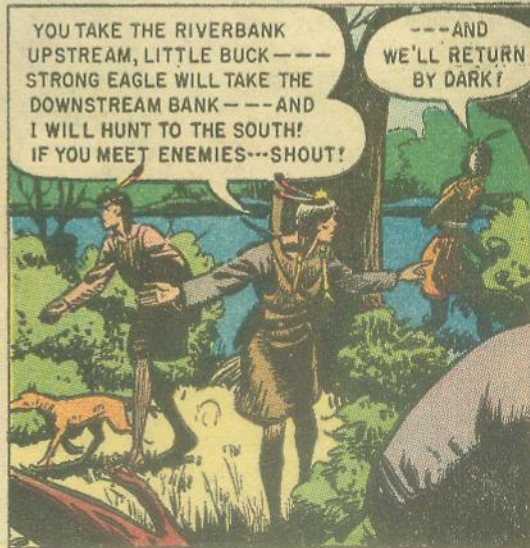
SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE BLUE, AN EAGLE
DIVES TO INTERCEPT HIM.

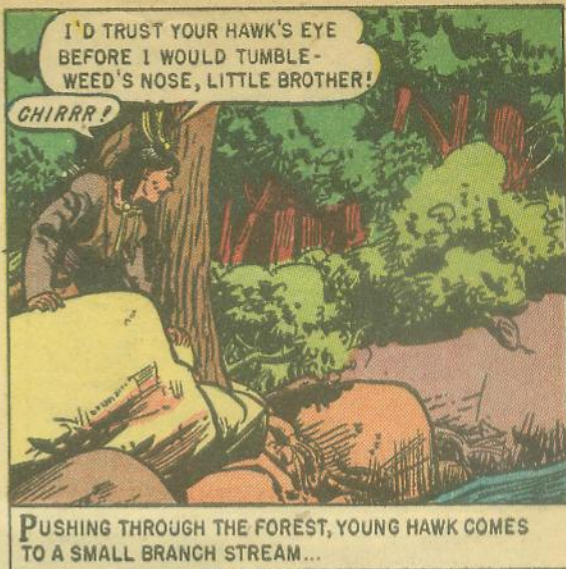


AGAIN AND AGAIN THE BIG PIRATE THREATENS ---
AND THE HAWK DODGES STUBBORNLY, UNWILLING TO
LOSE HIS FISH TO THE OTHER.



ALL AT ONCE, THE PICTURE CHANGES! A
LARGER EAGLE ATTACKS THE FIRST ONE...







AS YOUNG HAWK STOOPS, THE SMALL BIRD FLIES UP WITH A SHRILL SCREAM OF WARNING



TALLER AND MORE HEAVILY MUSCLED, THE ALGONQUIAN DOWNS YOUNG HAWK.



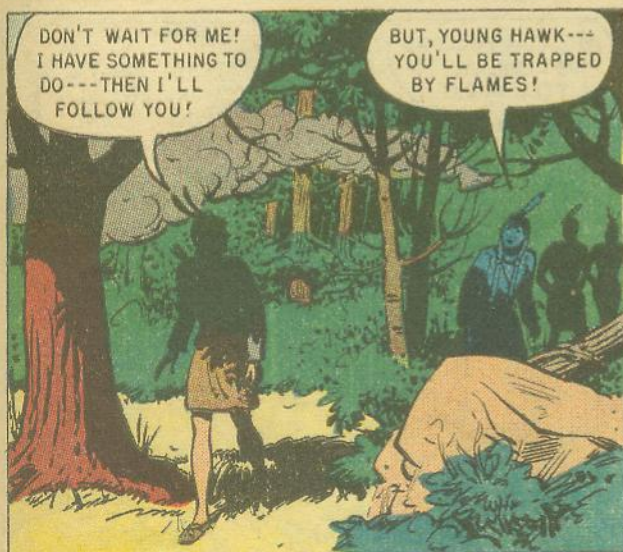
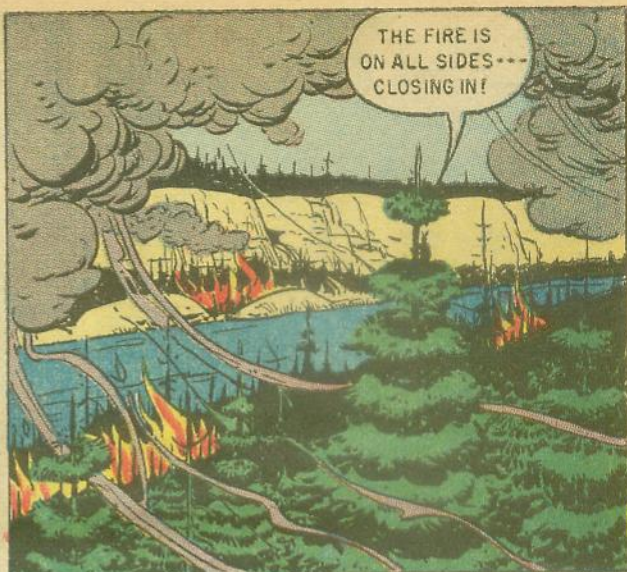
FOR MINUTE AFTER MINUTE THE STRUGGLE CONTINUES ---NEITHER OF THE FIGHTERS ABLE TO BRING A WEAPON TO BEAR! BUT YOUNG HAWK'S STRENGTH IS LESS THAN HIS HEAVY ATTACKER'S.

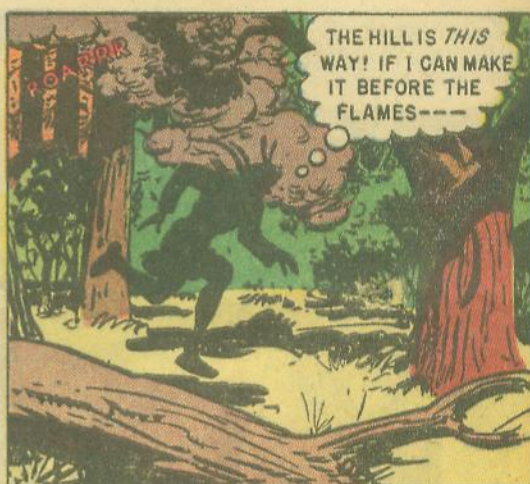


THEN A POWERFUL FIGURE LANDS ON THE ALGONQUIAN'S BACK--- STRONG EAGLE!





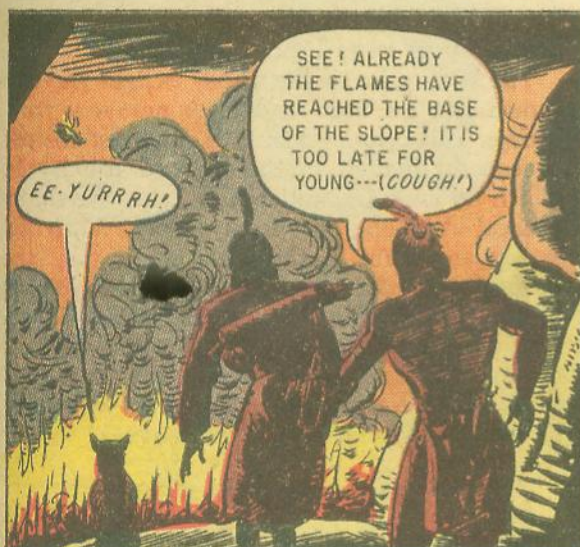




AFTER WETTING HIS BODY IN THE RIVER, YOUNG HAWK RACES AFTER HIS FRIENDS...



MEANWHILE, YOUNG HAWK'S FRIENDS AND THE ALGONQUIAN HAVE REACHED THE HILLSIDE WHERE THE ALGONQUIAN HAD SAID THEY WOULD FIND SHELTER...



ANIMALS OF THE WEST

THE ELK

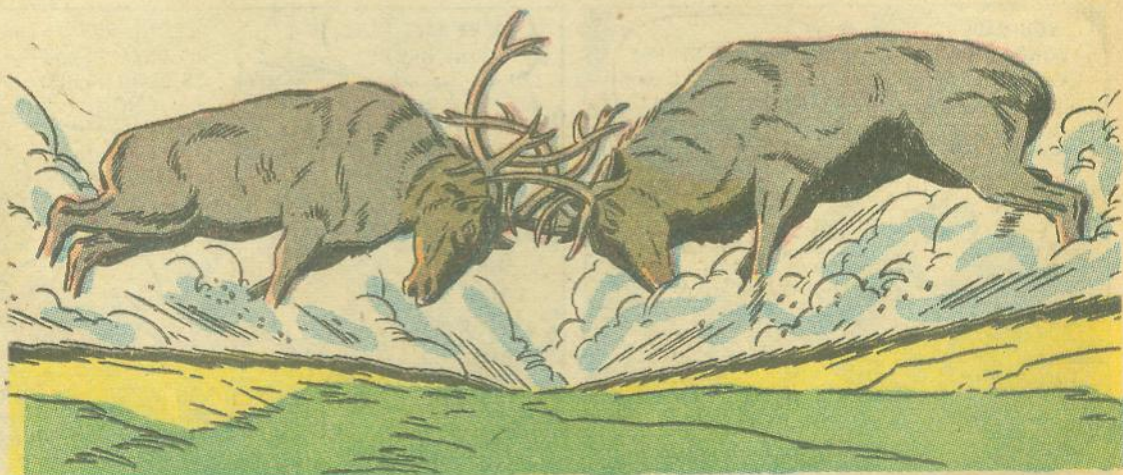


The great elk, or wapiti, a name given it by the Shawnee Indians, is a forest dweller, though in summer he moves upward in the Rocky Mountains to the high meadows.

A fully grown male elk sometimes weighs as much as 1,000 pounds, and is ten feet in length. The great antlers of the adult bull elk, which may have as much as a 5-foot spread, easily distinguish him from the deer, which has smaller, more slender antlers, and the moose, which has great, dish-shaped palms in the center of his antlers. In the spring, the male elk uses his horns to fight fierce battles with other male elk for leadership of large bands.

The body color of the wapiti is light grayish-brown but his head and neck are very dark brown. This coloring makes it easier for the elk to conceal himself in the forested country in which he lives. Coloration also helps the elk to conceal his young ones from danger. When the young are born, in the late spring, they are covered with white spots which look like blotches of sunlight filtering through the leaves. When the young elk lies down on brown pine needles, or any other dark forest floor, he blends so perfectly with the background, that often he cannot be seen even from very close range.

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

Need Extra Spending Money?

YOU CAN
EARN

\$50

TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

It's Fun to
Earn Money
the Easy
Stuart Way!

Take Easy Orders For

STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50c of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, sensational new "tall" cards, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

**GET SAMPLES ON
FREE TRIAL!**

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
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Really
Want!

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Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon today for full details.

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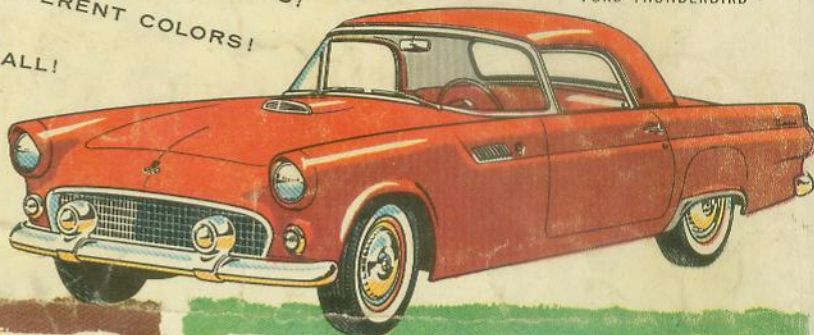
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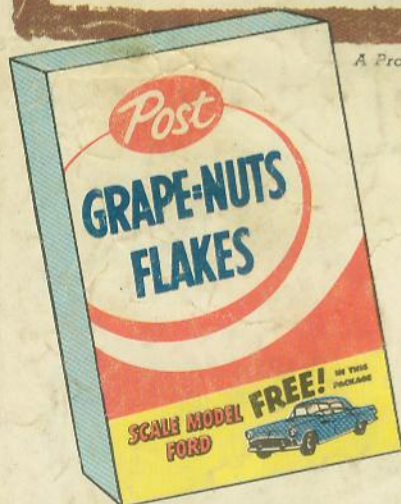


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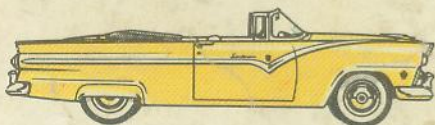


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