

A DELL COMIC  
**DELL**  
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THE LONE RANGER'S COMPANION

NOV.-DEC.

10¢

# TONTO



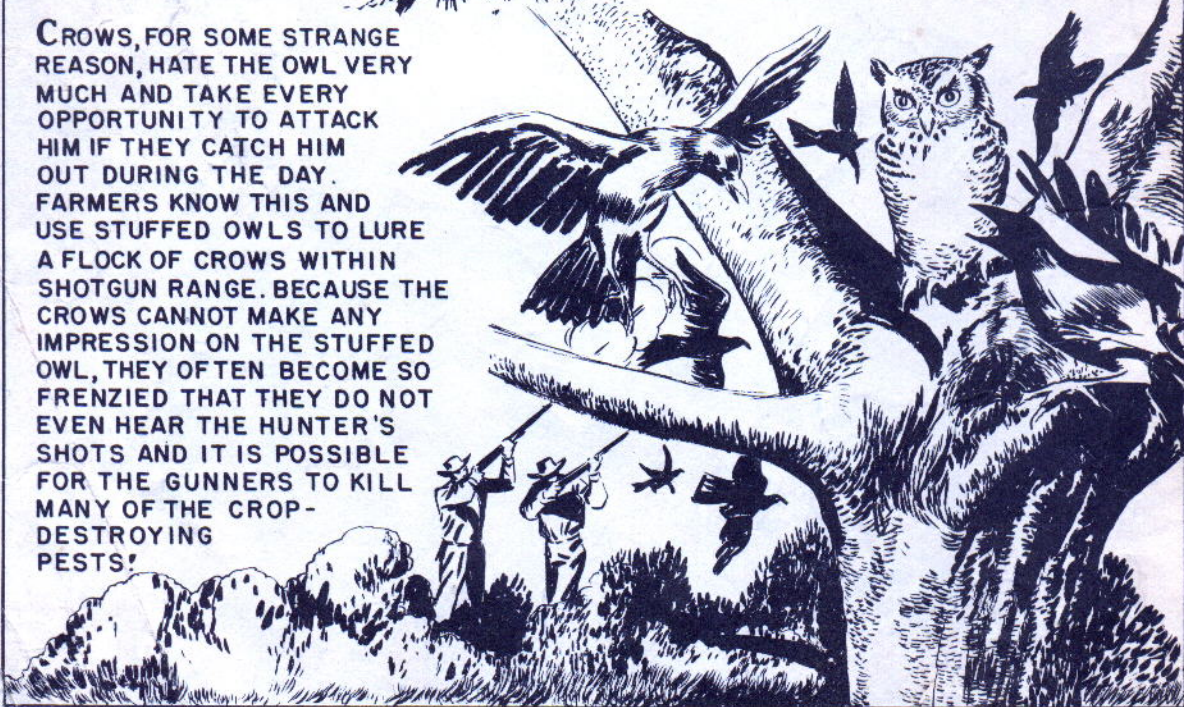


# OLD MAN OWL



THE OWL IS ONE OF THE FINEST HUNTERS IN THE WOODS. THE BARRED OWL SHOWN HERE IS ONE OF THE MOST COMMON KINDS AND RANGES THE WOODS AT NIGHT PURSUING MICE, WOOD RATS, SQUIRRELS AND OTHER SMALL ANIMALS. HE IS SO SPECIALIZED FOR NIGHT HUNTING THAT HE HAS A "THIRD EYELID" WHICH IS TRANSPARENT. IT COVERS THE EYEBALL, PROTECTING IT FROM SCRATCHES WHEN THE BIG BIRD IS FLYING THROUGH TREE BRANCHES. THE OWL'S SHARP, HARD TALONS ARE HIS CHIEF WEAPONS. HE STRIKES SO HARD WITH THEM THAT HE OFTEN KILLS GAME WITH THE FIRST POWERFUL GRIP.

CROWS, FOR SOME STRANGE REASON, HATE THE OWL VERY MUCH AND TAKE EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO ATTACK HIM IF THEY CATCH HIM OUT DURING THE DAY. FARMERS KNOW THIS AND USE STUFFED OWLS TO LURE A FLOCK OF CROWS WITHIN SHOTGUN RANGE. BECAUSE THE CROWS CANNOT MAKE ANY IMPRESSION ON THE STUFFED OWL, THEY OFTEN BECOME SO FRENZIED THAT THEY DO NOT EVEN HEAR THE HUNTER'S SHOTS AND IT IS POSSIBLE FOR THE GUNNERS TO KILL MANY OF THE CROP-DESTROYING PESTS!





# LAND GRAB

THE SHAMAN DANCES  
BEFORE THE MEDICINE TENT!  
SOMEONE IS DEATHLY  
ILL!

BOOM!  
BOOM!  
BOOM!

AS TONTO RIDES INTO HIS TRIBAL GROUNDS,  
THE SOLEMN BEAT OF THE MEDICINE MAN'S  
TOM-TOM ECHOES THROUGH THE SILENT  
CAMP...

WHAT HAS HAPPENED,  
STONE BEAR?

A GREAT SADNESS HAS BEFALLEN  
OUR PEOPLE, TONTO! FOUR OF OUR  
YOUNG BRAVES LIE SICK INSIDE THE  
MEDICINE TENT--- THE SHAMAN'S  
CHARMS SEEM TO HAVE NO  
EFFECT!

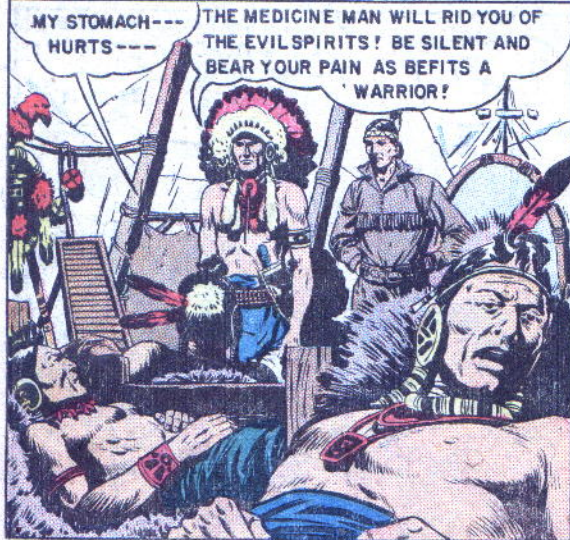
WHO ARE  
THE BRAVES?  
WHEN WERE  
THEY  
STRICKEN?

THEY WERE HELPING THE WHITE MEN  
BUILD THE TRACKS FOR THE GREAT IRON  
HORSE THAT LEADS TO OUR VALLEY!  
LAST NIGHT, WHEN THEY RETURNED FROM  
THEIR WORK THEY SUDDENLY ALL FELL ILL!

MY STOMACH---  
HURTS---

THE MEDICINE MAN WILL RID YOU OF  
THE EVIL SPIRITS! BE SILENT AND  
BEAR YOUR PAIN AS BEFITS A  
WARRIOR!

STONE BEAR, COME QUICKLY!  
TWO WHITE MEN HAVE COME  
TO HELP US! ONE IS  
A DOCTOR!

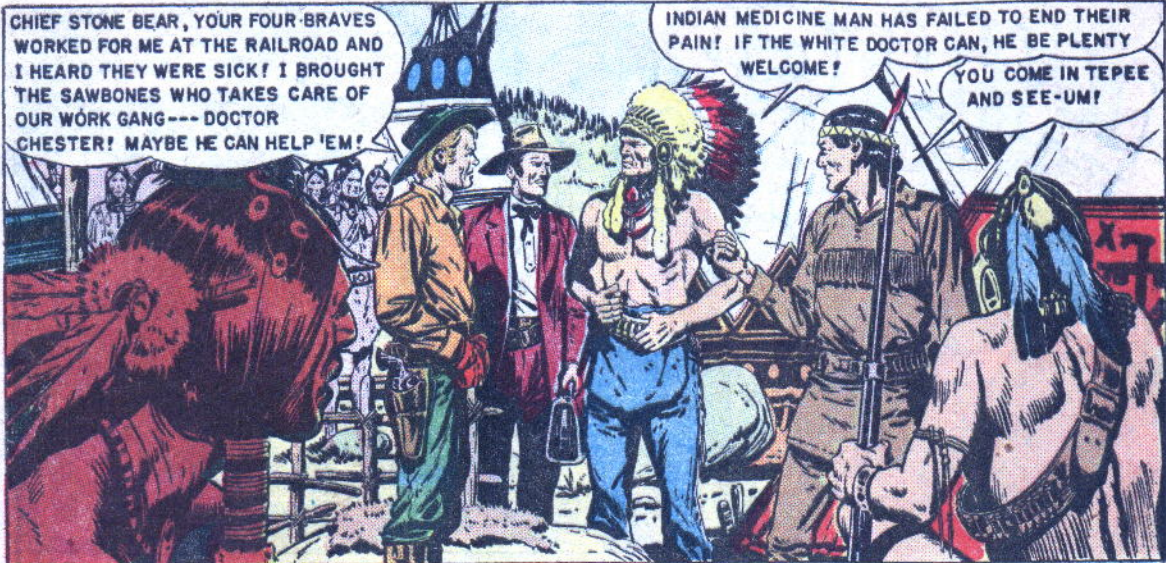




CHIEF STONE BEAR, YOUR FOUR-BRAVES  
WORKED FOR ME AT THE RAILROAD AND  
I HEARD THEY WERE SICK! I BROUGHT  
THE SAWBONES WHO TAKES CARE OF  
OUR WORK GANG--- DOCTOR  
CHESTER! MAYBE HE CAN HELP 'EM!

INDIAN MEDICINE MAN HAS FAILED TO END THEIR  
PAIN! IF THE WHITE DOCTOR CAN, HE BE PLENTY  
WELCOME!

YOU COME IN TEEPEE  
AND SEE-UM!



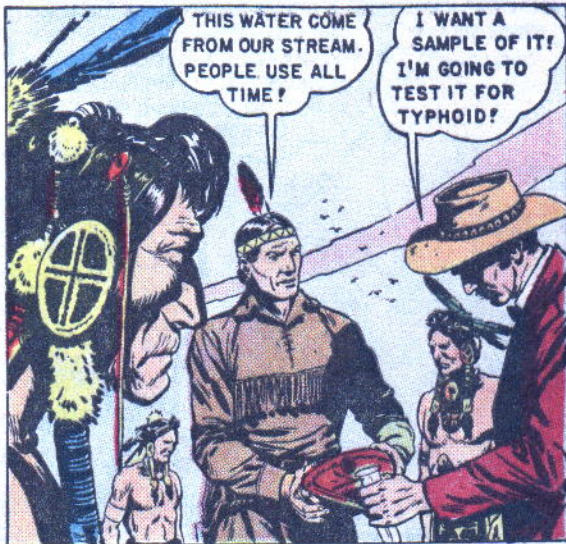
HMMM---PULSE IS SLOW--- EYES  
LOOK FEVERISH! CHIEF, I'D LIKE  
TO TAKE A LOOK AT THE WATER.  
YOUR PEOPLE DRINK?

ME GET-UM!



THIS WATER COME  
FROM OUR STREAM.  
PEOPLE USE ALL  
TIME!

I WANT A  
SAMPLE OF IT!  
I'M GOING TO  
TEST IT FOR  
TYPHOID!



TYPHOID IS A NASTY DISEASE! BAD DRINKING WATER  
CAN CAUSE IT AND ONCE THE WATER'S INFECTED, THERE  
ARE A DOZEN OTHER DEADLY DISEASES THAT CAN  
STRIKE YOUR PEOPLE!---IF THIS PILL TURNS THE  
THE WATER BLUE, THERE'S  
TYPHOID IN IT!

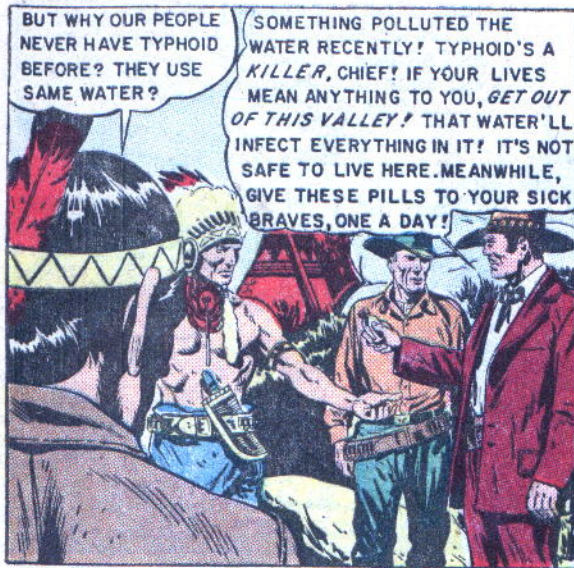


BLUE!

THAT'S WHAT ATTACKED YOUR  
BRAVES, STONE BEAR, TYPHOID!  
---AND THE REST OF YOUR  
TRIBE MAY BE STRUCK BY IT  
AT ANY TIME!

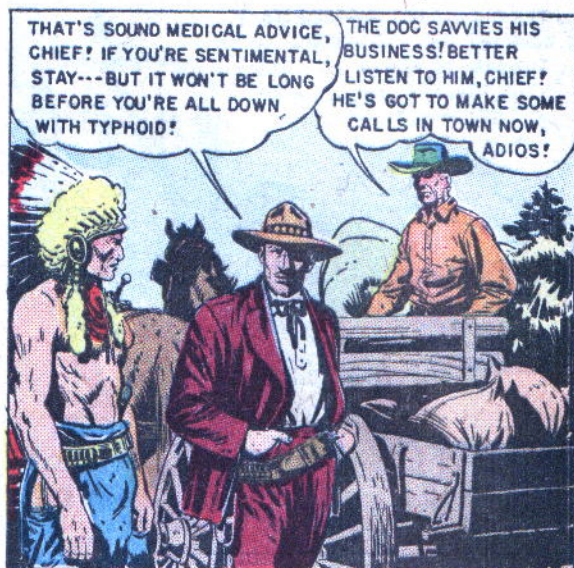






BUT WHY OUR PEOPLE NEVER HAVE TYPHOID BEFORE? THEY USE SAME WATER?

SOMETHING POLLUTED THE WATER RECENTLY! TYPHOID'S A KILLER, CHIEF! IF YOUR LIVES MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU, GET OUT OF THIS VALLEY! THAT WATER'LL INFECT EVERYTHING IN IT! IT'S NOT SAFE TO LIVE HERE. MEANWHILE, GIVE THESE PILLS TO YOUR SICK BRAVES, ONE A DAY!



THAT'S SOUND MEDICAL ADVICE, CHIEF! IF YOU'RE SENTIMENTAL, STAY--- BUT IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE YOU'RE ALL DOWN WITH TYPHOID!

THE DOC SAVVIES HIS BUSINESS! BETTER LISTEN TO HIM, CHIEF! HE'S GOT TO MAKE SOME CALLS IN TOWN NOW, ADIOS!



LATER, THE TRIBE MEETS IN COUNCIL...

YOU HAVE HEARD THE WORDS OF THE WHITE MEDICINE MAN! THE WATER WE DRINK IS BAD, IF WE DO NOT LEAVE THE VALLEY OUR CHILDREN WILL FALL ILL!--- WHAT DO MY WARRIORS SAY TO THIS?

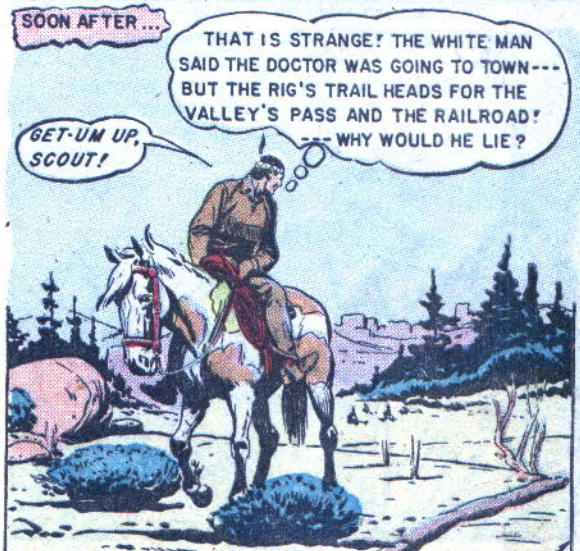
WE WILL FIND A CAMPING GROUND IN THE HILLS THAT IS SAFE!

LEAVE!



TONTO, MY PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN! WE SHALL LEAVE THE CAMPING GROUNDS OF OUR ANCESTORS FOR SAFER LANDS! BUT IF THE OTHERS ARE STRICKEN, WE WILL NEED MORE OF THE WHITE MAN'S MEDICINE PILLS!

I WILL GO TO HIM FOR MORE, STONE BEAR!

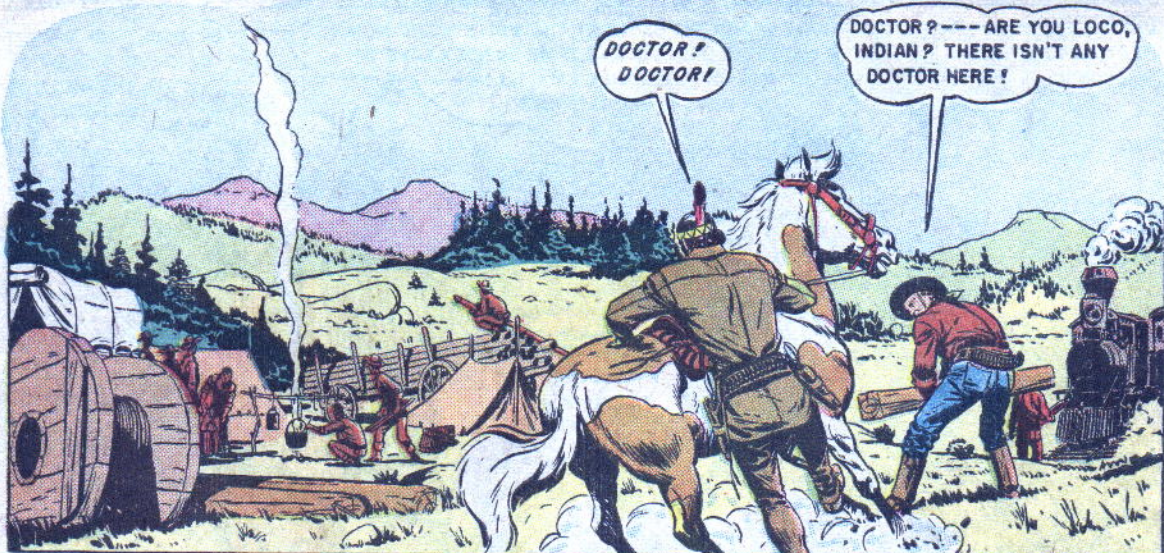
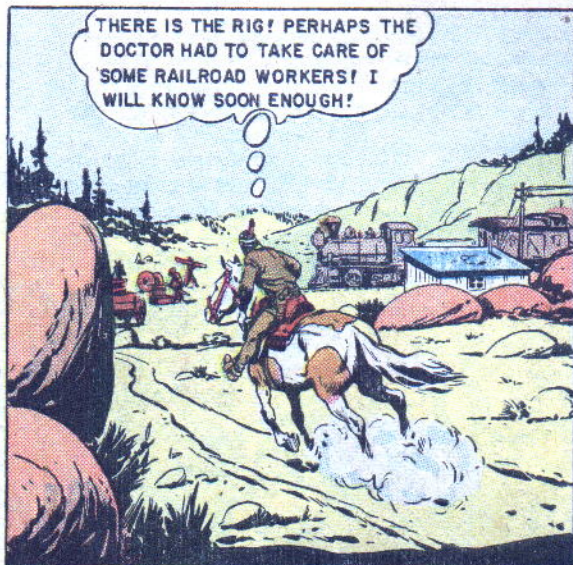
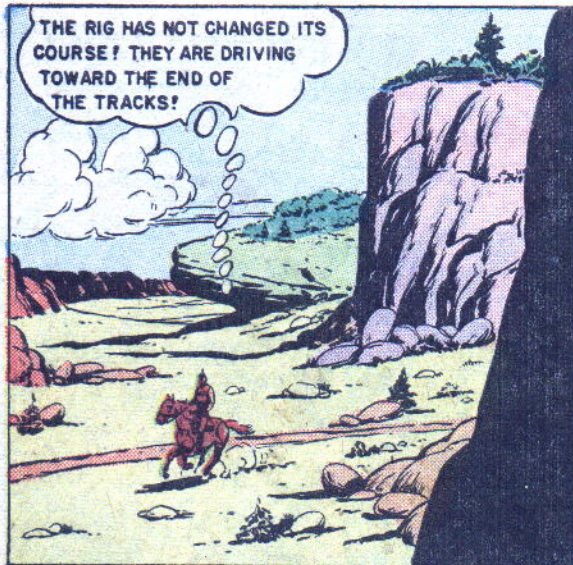


SOON AFTER...

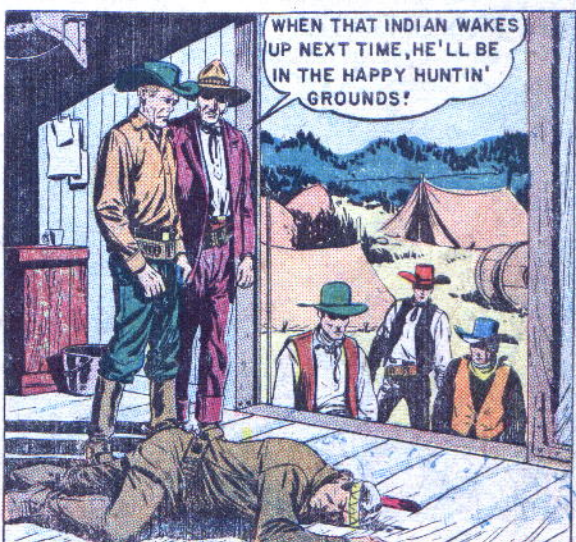
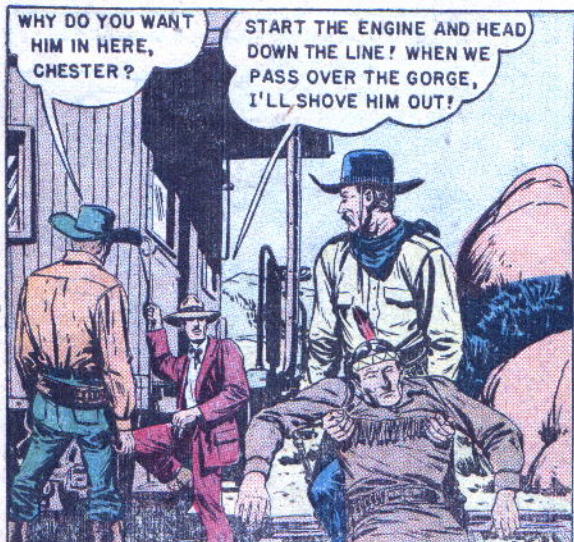
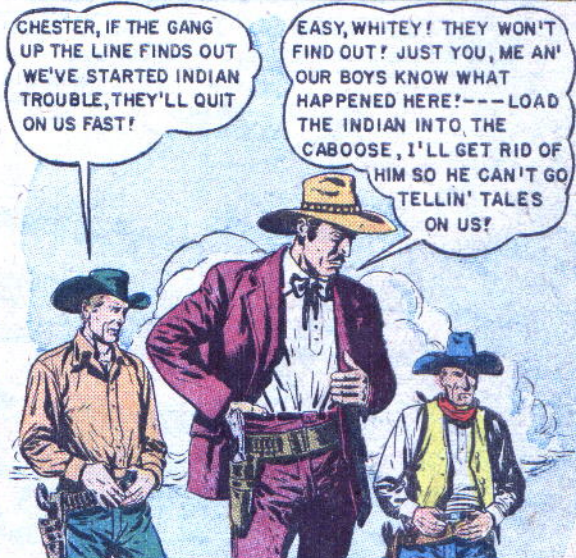
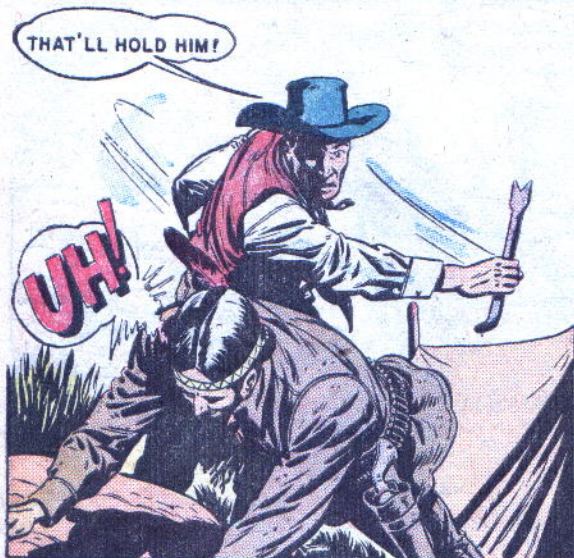
THAT IS STRANGE! THE WHITE MAN SAID THE DOCTOR WAS GOING TO TOWN--- BUT THE RIG'S TRAIL HEADS FOR THE VALLEY'S PASS AND THE RAILROAD! --- WHY WOULD HE LIE?

GET-UM UP, SCOUT!

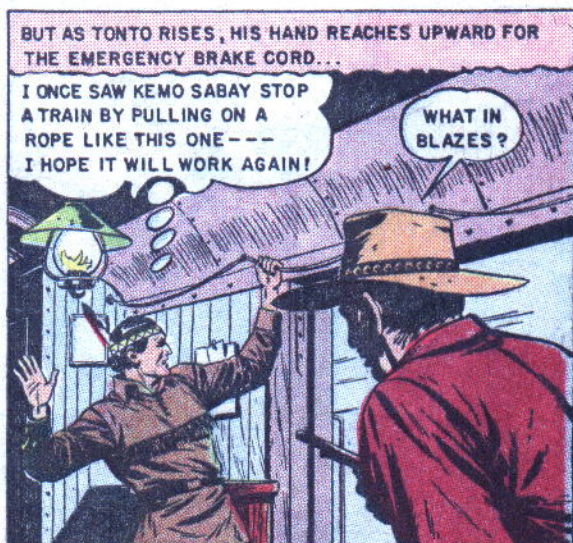
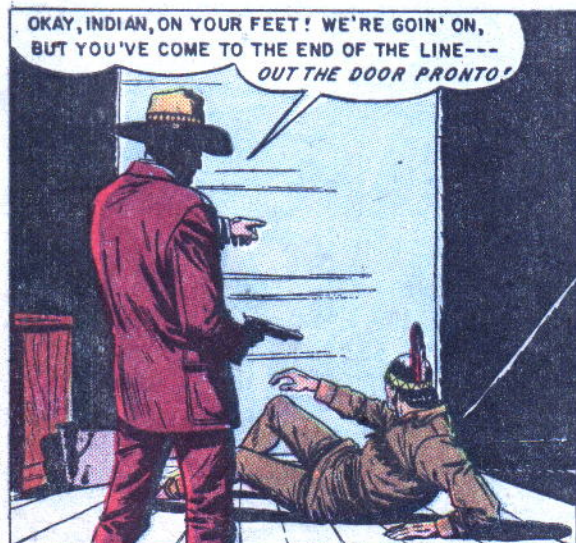
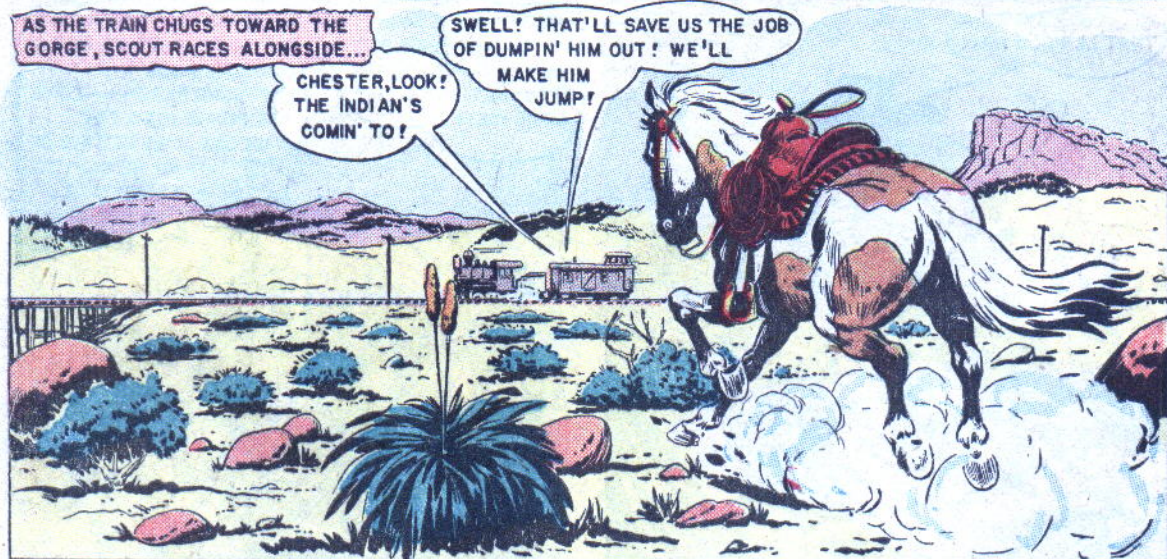
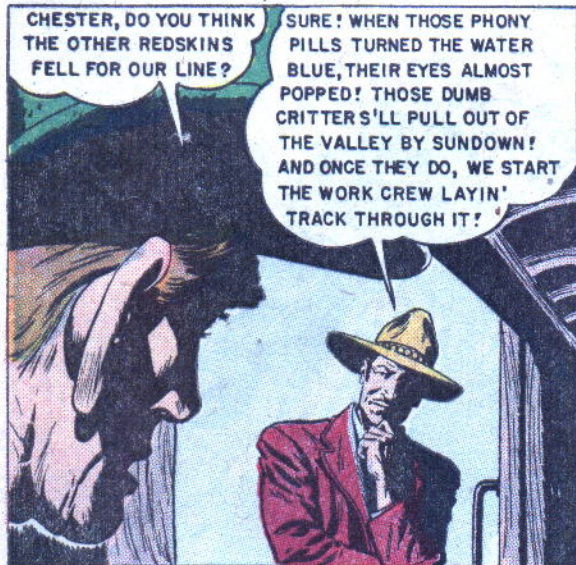




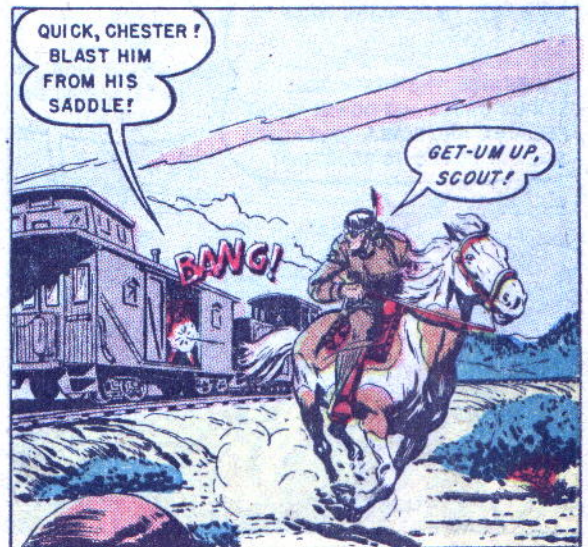
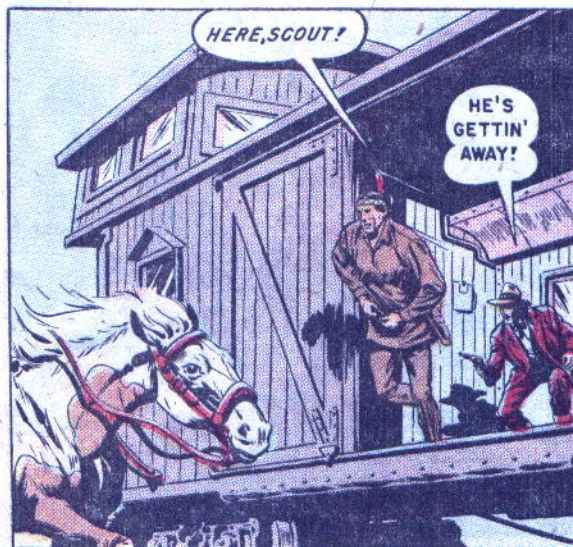
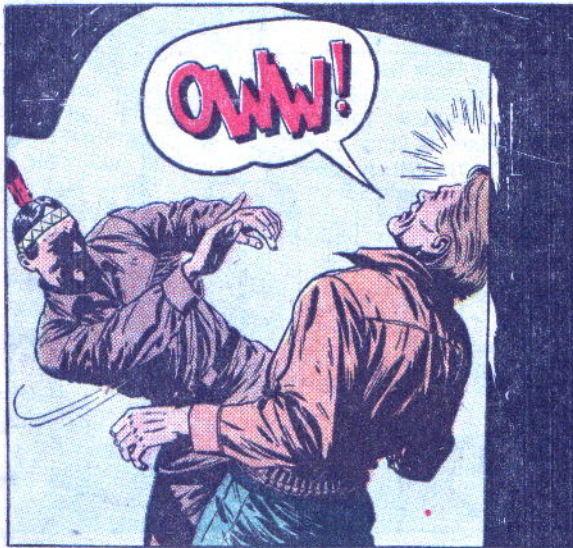




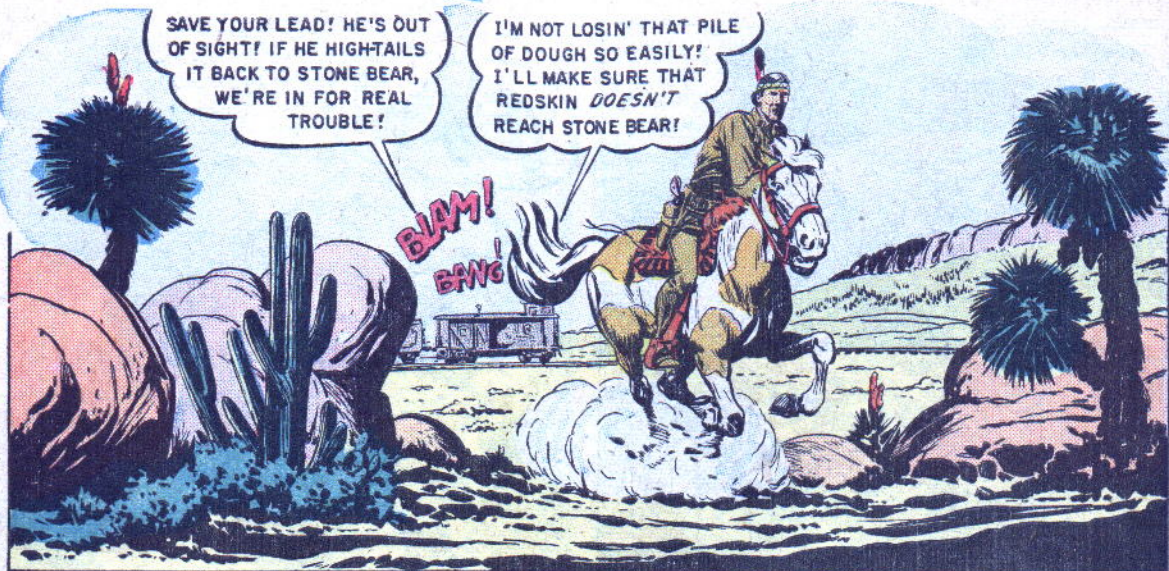








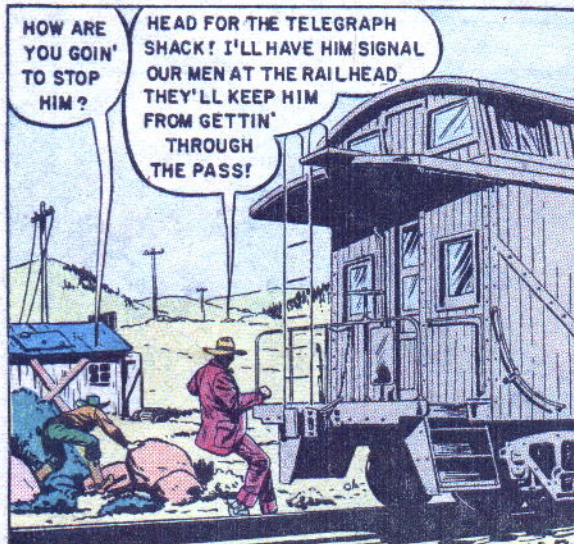




SAVE YOUR LEAD! HE'S OUT OF SIGHT! IF HE HIGHTAILS IT BACK TO STONE BEAR, WE'RE IN FOR REAL TROUBLE!

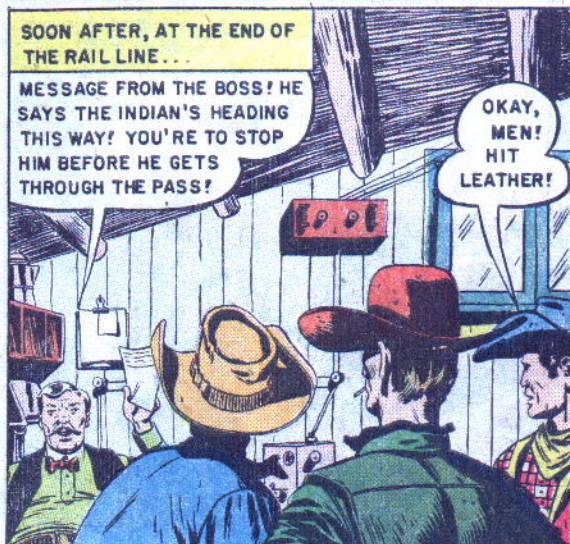
I'M NOT LOSIN' THAT PILE OF DOUGH SO EASILY! I'LL MAKE SURE THAT REDSKIN *DOESN'T* REACH STONE BEAR!

**BLAM!**  
**BWIG!**



HOW ARE YOU GOIN' TO STOP HIM?

HEAD FOR THE TELEGRAPH SHACK! I'LL HAVE HIM SIGNAL OUR MEN AT THE RAILHEAD. THEY'LL KEEP HIM FROM GETTIN' THROUGH THE PASS!



SOON AFTER, AT THE END OF THE RAIL LINE...

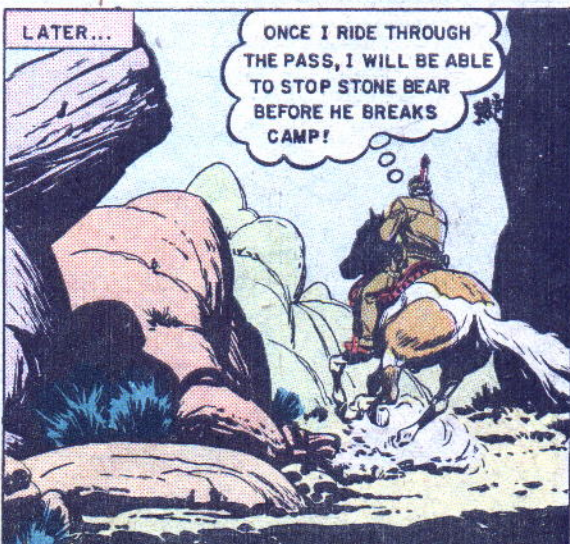
MESSAGE FROM THE BOSS! HE SAYS THE INDIAN'S HEADING THIS WAY! YOU'RE TO STOP HIM BEFORE HE GETS THROUGH THE PASS!

OKAY, MEN! HIT LEATHER!



WE'D BETTER STOP HIM WHEN HE STARTS THROUGH THE PASS TO THE INDIAN'S CAMPIN' GROUNDS, OTHERWISE, THE TRACK GANG'LL SEE US SHOOT HIM DOWN! THOSE FELLOWS ARE KINDA SQUEAMISH WHEN IT COMES TO SHOOTIN'!

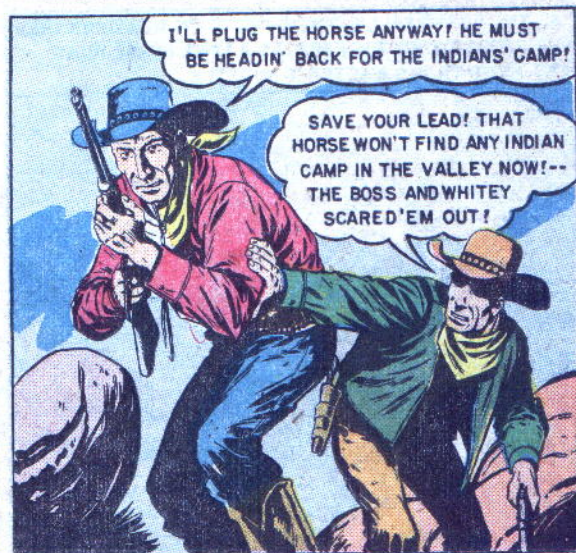
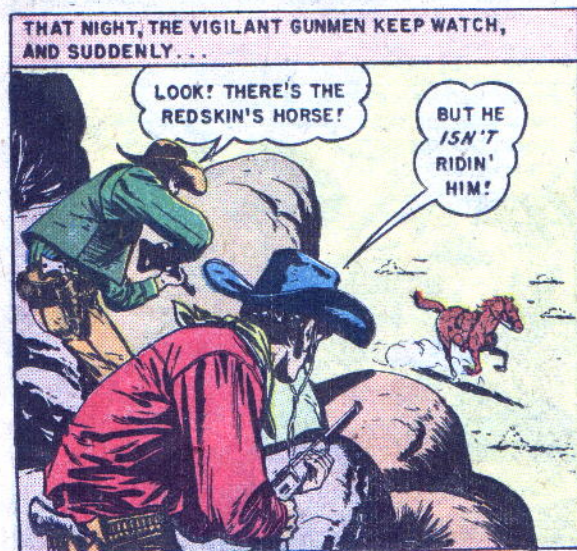
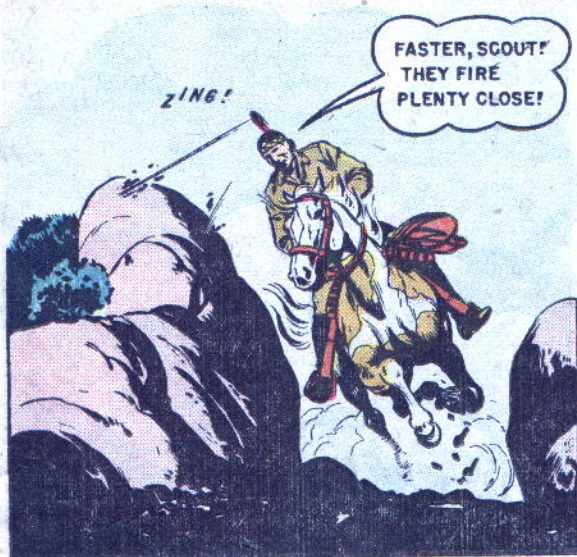
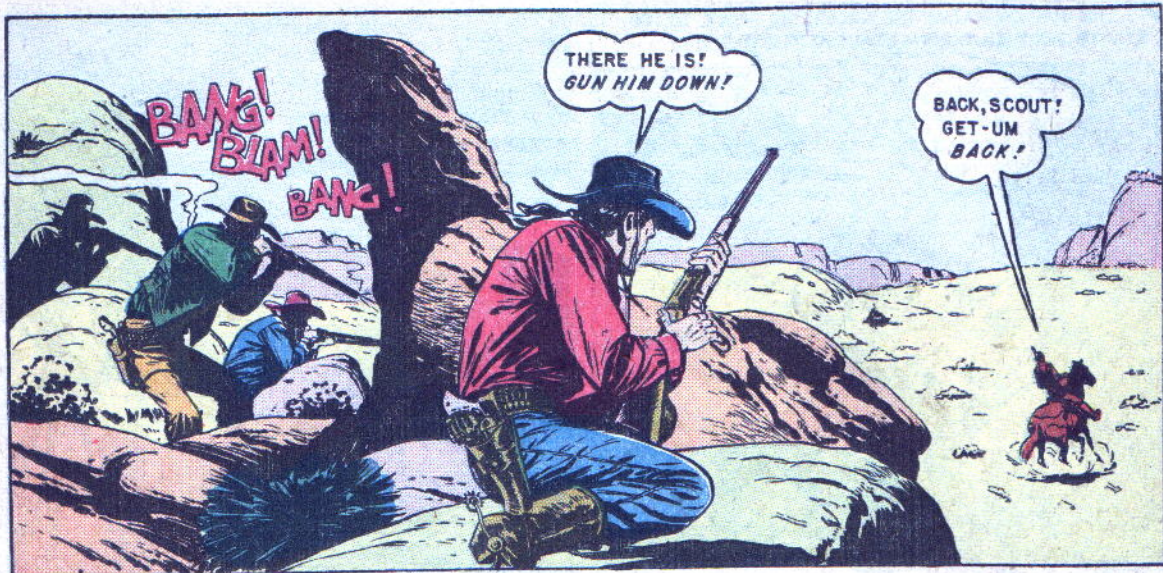
THAT'S WHY WHITEY AND CHESTER HIRED US LEAD-SLINGERS. LET'S GO!



LATER...

ONCE I RIDE THROUGH THE PASS, I WILL BE ABLE TO STOP STONE BEAR BEFORE HE BREAKS CAMP!







AS THE GUNMEN WATCH THE GALLOPING PAINT, TONTO STARTS THROUGH THE PASS ALONG THE HILLSIDE

ONCE I COME DOWN IN THE VALLEY, I WILL FIND SCOUT AND RIDE ON!



WHO IN TARNATION'S THERE? SPEAK UP OR I'LL FIRE!



YOU NOT FIRE OR CALL OUT!



YOU WON'T GET BY ME WITHOUT---  
OWW!



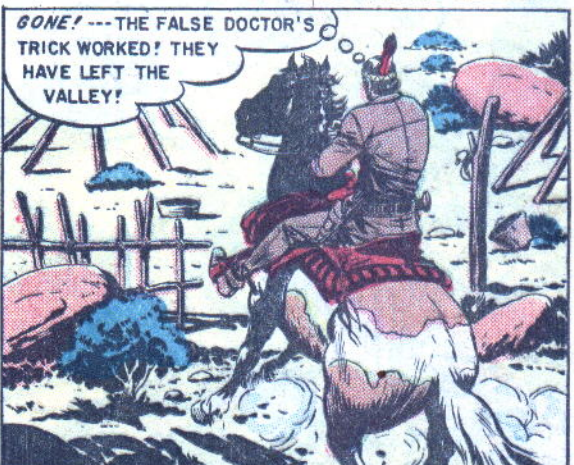
AS THE GUARD FALLS, TONTO RACES ON, REACHING THE VALLEY BEYOND THE PASS, AS A LONE HORSE RUNS TO ANSWER HIS MASTER'S WHISTLE.

NOW WE RIDE ON, SCOUT!

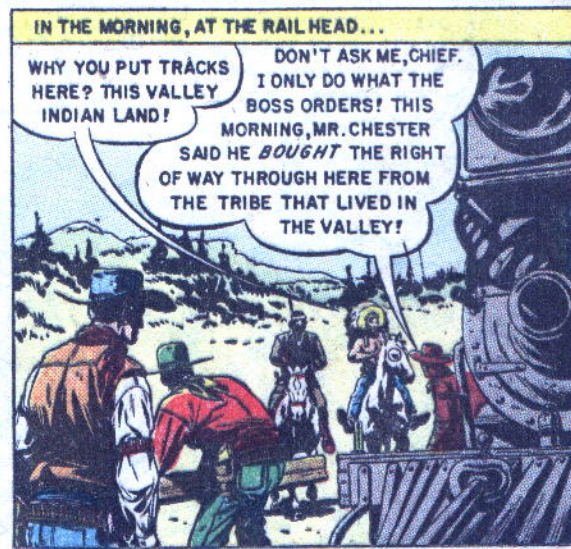
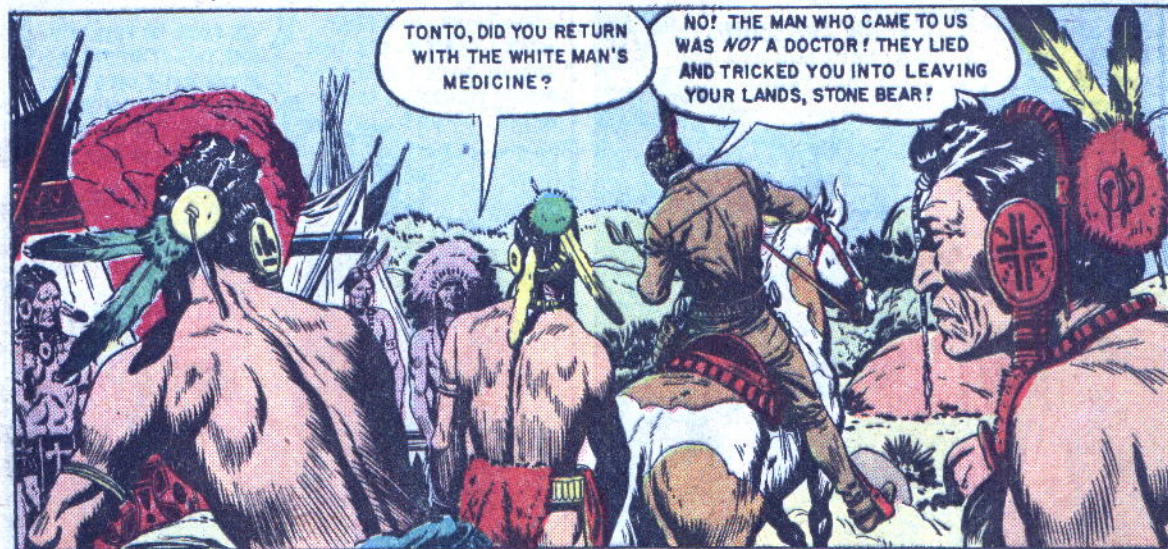


BUT AS TONTO REACHES HIS TRIBE'S TENTING GROUNDS...

GONE! ---THE FALSE DOCTOR'S TRICK WORKED! THEY HAVE LEFT THE VALLEY!

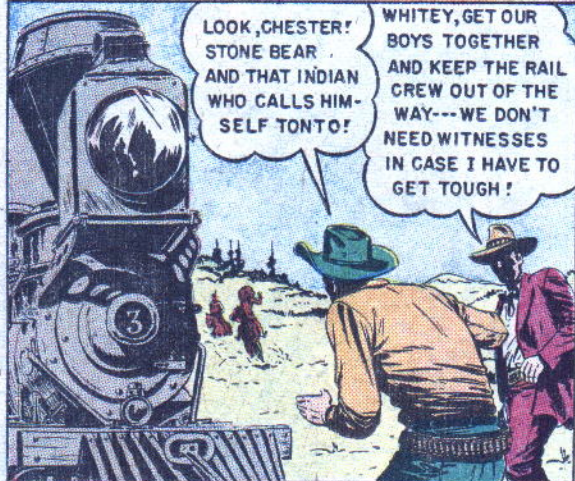








SOON AFTER, TONTO AND STONE BEAR LEAVE THE WORK CREW, RIDING A MILE FROM THE PASS TO THE END OF THE LINE...

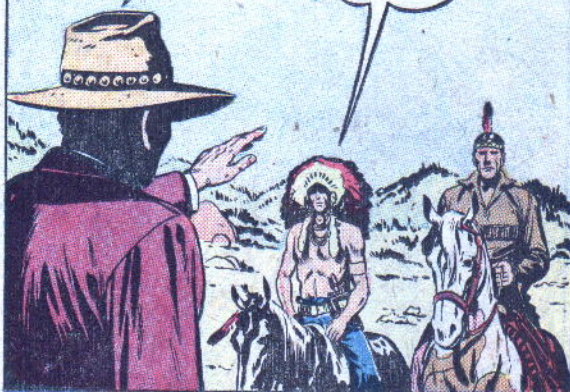


LOOK, CHESTER! STONE BEAR . . . AND THAT INDIAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF TONTO!

WHITEY, GET OUR BOYS TOGETHER AND KEEP THE RAIL CREW OUT OF THE WAY---WE DON'T NEED WITNESSES IN CASE I HAVE TO GET TOUGH!

HOW, CHIEF---ARE YOUR BRAVES BETTER? DID YOU COME TO ASK ME TO TAKE A LOOK AT THEM TODAY?

BRAVES GET BETTER, BUT WE NOT GIVE-UM YOUR MEDICINE! TONTO SAVVY WHO YOU ARE! YOU TRY STEAL OUR LANDS!



WHY OF ALL THE ORNERY LIES! WHAT WOULD A DOCTOR WANT WITH LAND?

YOU NOT DOCTOR! YOUR OWN MEN SAY THAT!



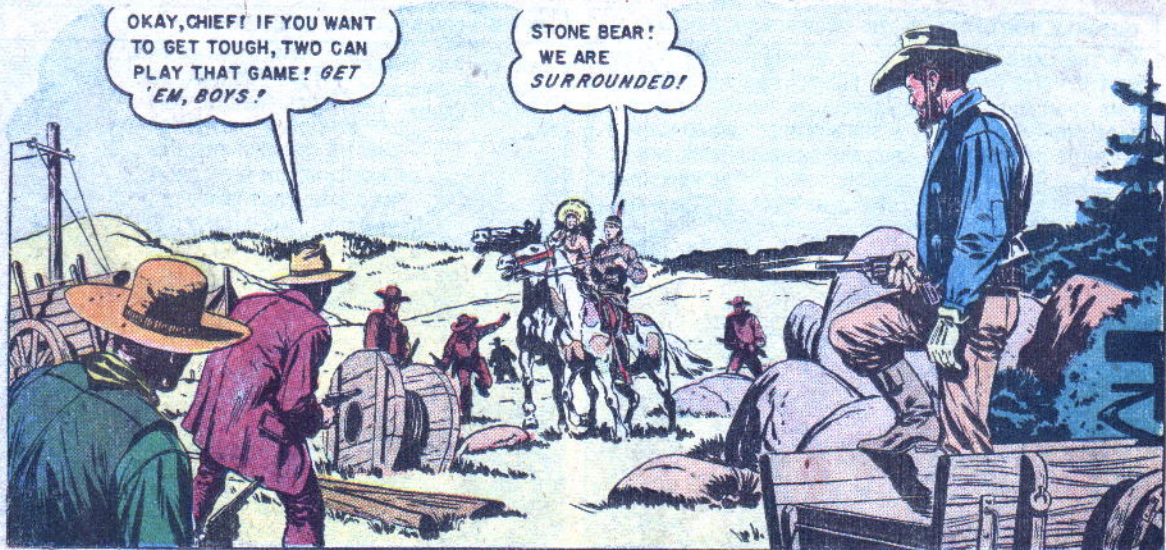
LOOK, CHIEF, I'M A BUSY MAN! I CAN'T WASTE TIME ARGUIN' WITH A LIAR! I'VE GOT PATIENTS TO LOOK AFTER! ADIOS!

ME COME TO TELL YOU ONE THING! MY TRIBE *MOVE BACK* INTO THE VALLEY TODAY! THEN ME TELL THE SHERIFF WHAT HAPPEN!

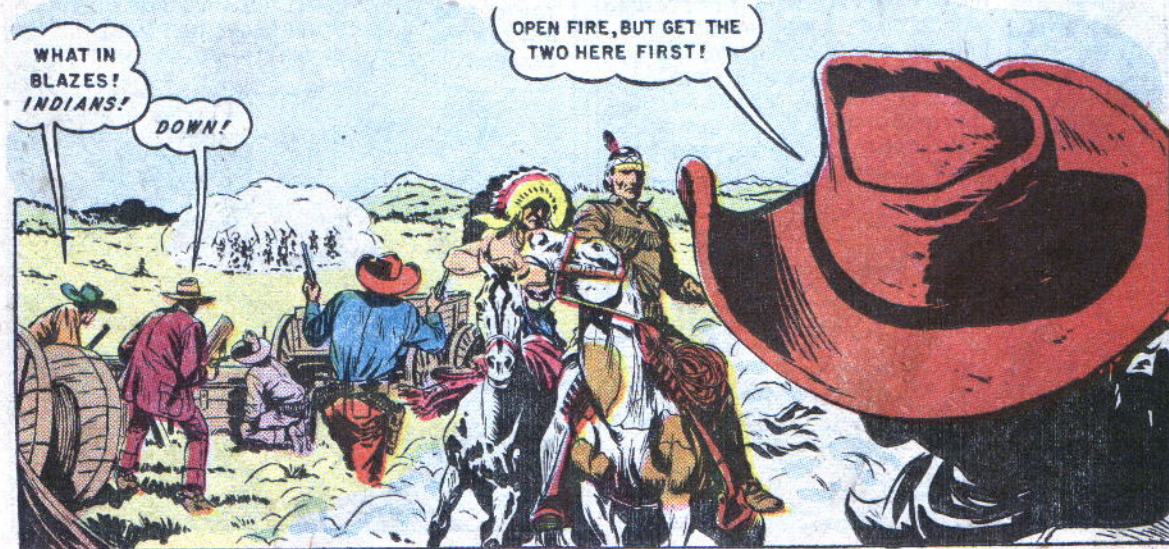
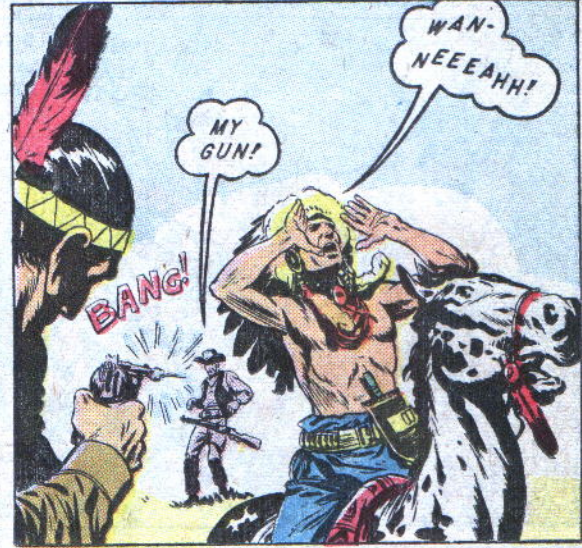


OKAY, CHIEF! IF YOU WANT TO GET TOUGH, TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME! GET 'EM, BOYS!

STONE BEAR! WE ARE SURROUNDED!







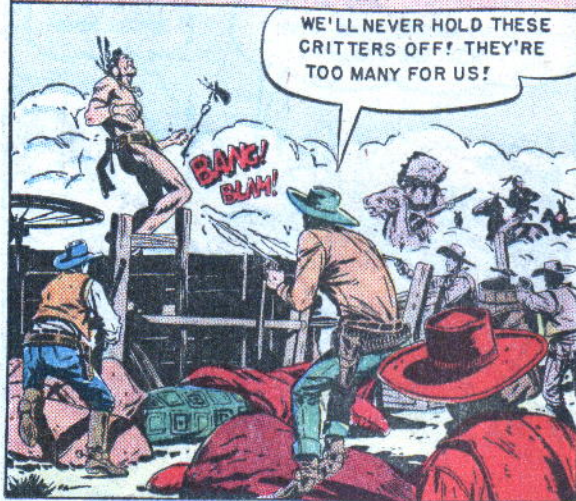




GET-UM UP,  
SCOUT!

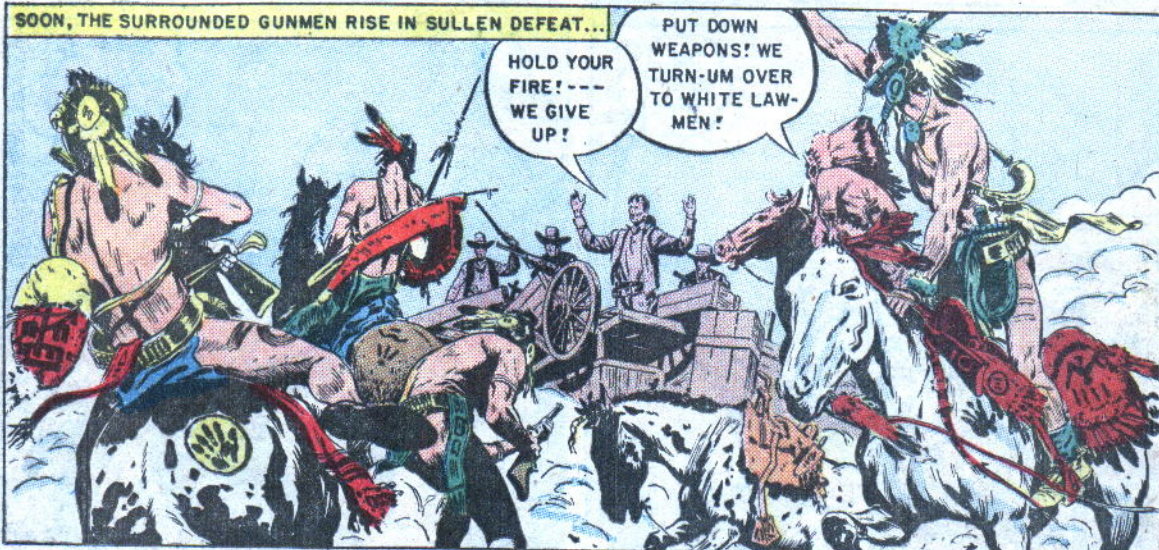
DRAW 'EM  
OFF THEIR-  
OWN!

AS TONTO AND STONE BEAR RACE THROUGH THE LINES,  
THE BRAVES GALLOP IN TO ATTACK...



WE'LL NEVER HOLD THESE  
CRITTERS OFF! THEY'RE  
TOO MANY FOR US!

SOON, THE SURROUNDED GUNMEN RISE IN SULEN DEFEAT...



HOLD YOUR  
FIRE! ---  
WE GIVE  
UP!

PUT DOWN  
WEAPONS! WE  
TURN-UM OVER  
TO WHITE LAW-  
MEN!



THE LAW ISN'T  
GOIN' TO TAKE  
'BREAKIN' THE  
PEACE WITH  
THE REDSKINS  
ANY TOO LIGHTLY,  
CHESTER!

WELL, I DON'T AIM TO  
BE AROUND LONG  
ENOUGH TO FIND OUT!  
GET INTO THE  
ENGINE, WE'LL  
RIDE OUT OF  
HERE PRONTO!



TONTO, I DO  
NOT SEE THE  
LEADERS!

LOOK! THE IRON HORSE STARTS,  
STONE BEAR! THEY MUST  
BE ON IT! --- FOLLOW ME!





THEY ARE  
GAINING SPEED,  
TONGO!

JUMP FOR THE  
END CAR!

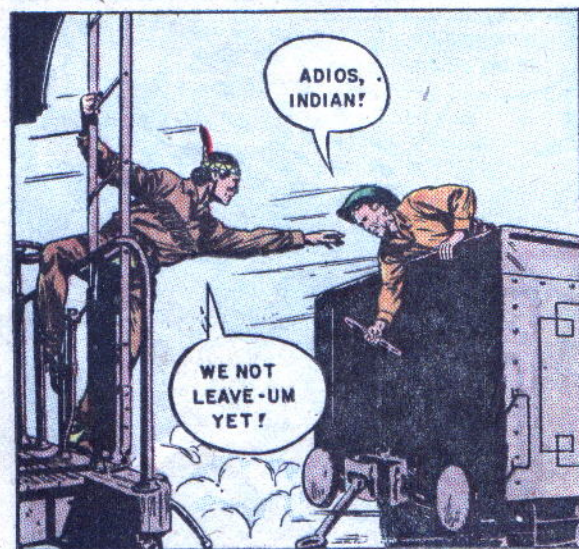


I AM  
ON!



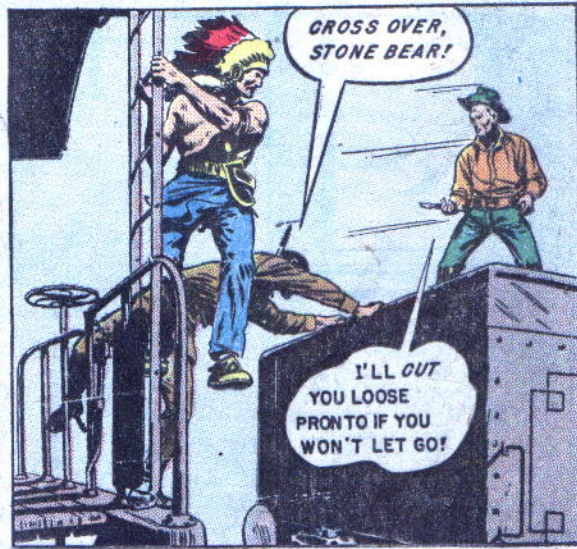
WHITEY,  
WE GOT  
COMPANY!

I DON'T RECKON THOSE TWO HAVE  
TICKETS FOR THIS RIDE, CHESTER!  
---I'LL JUST UNHITCH THE  
CABOOSE AND LEAVE 'EM  
SITTIN' ON THE TRACKS  
BEHIND US!



ADIOS,  
INDIAN!

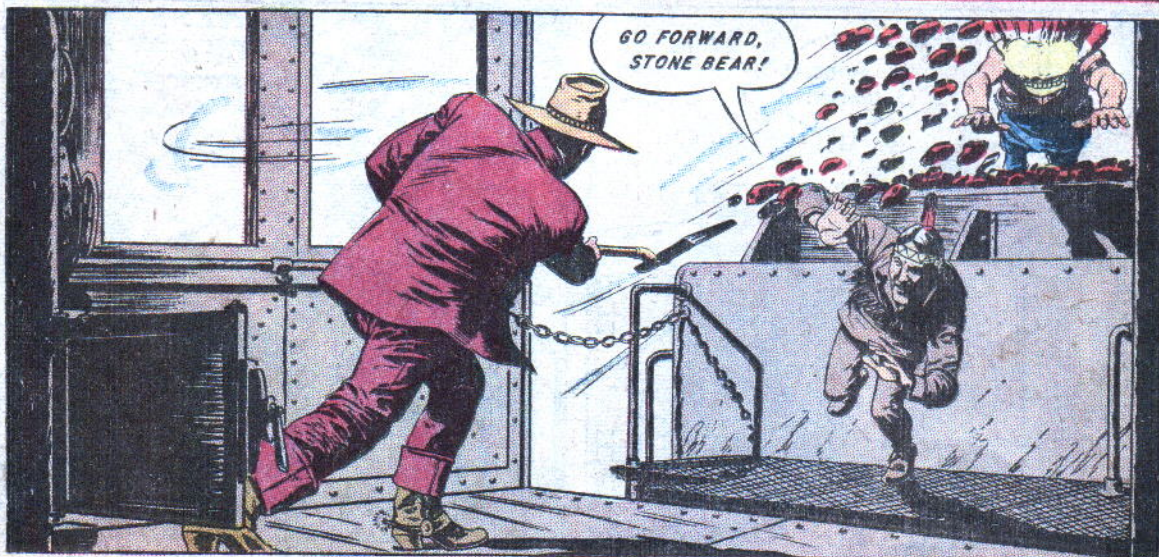
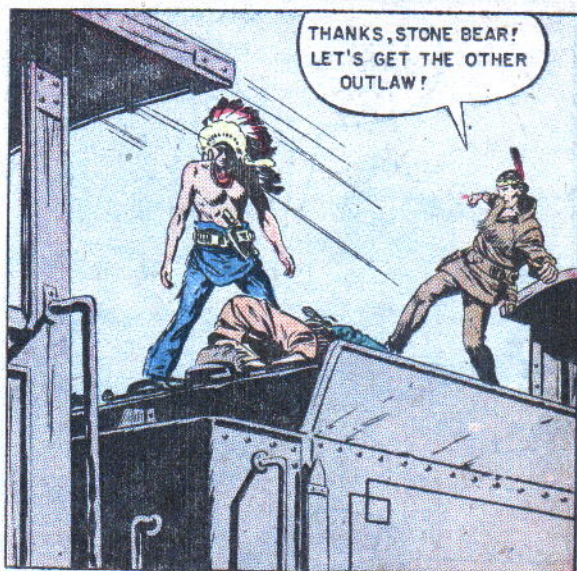
WE NOT  
LEAVE-UM  
YET!



CROSS OVER,  
STONE BEAR!

I'LL CUT  
YOU LOOSE  
PRONTO IF YOU  
WON'T LET GO!







AS THE TWO INDIANS LUNGE FORWARD, THE COALS  
SHOWER DOWN HARMLESSLY BEHIND THEM...

WHY YOU TRICKY  
REDSKINS, I'LL  
FIX YOU YET!

I HAVE HIM,  
STONE BEAR!

SOON AFTER, THE SHERIFF  
TAKES OVER...

CHIEF STONE BEAR, I WANT TO APOLOGIZE  
FOR A COUPLE OF SCHEMIN' BUZZARDS WHO TRIED  
TO TRICK YOU OUT OF YOUR LANDS! THE RAILROAD WILL  
CROSS THE OTHER VALLEY AS IT WAS SUPPOSED TO!  
THE TRACK CREW IS INNOCENT, BUT  
CHESTER, WHITEY AND THEIR  
GUNMEN WILL FACE CHARGES  
AT ONCE!

STONE BEAR SAVVY HIS PEOPLE HAVE  
MANY FRIENDS AMONG THE WHITE MEN!  
GREAT WHITE FATHER WHO SAY THIS  
VALLEY IS OURS WILL PUNISH  
MEN WHO TRY TO TAKE IT  
FROM US WITH FORKED  
TONGUES!

TONIGHT, OUR PEOPLE WILL CAMP  
ON THEIR OLD GROUNDS AGAIN!  
BY THEN, I HOPE THE SICK BRAVES  
WILL BE WELL! WILL YOU JOIN  
US, TONTO?

I CANNOT, STONE  
BEAR! I HAVE A  
LONG RIDE BEFORE  
SUNDOWN IF I AM  
TO REACH THE CAMP  
OF MY WHITE FRIEND!

I WILL BE BACK  
ANOTHER TIME,  
STONE BEAR! ---  
GET-UM UP,  
SCOUT!



# DANGER TRAIL

ME NOT STEAL HORSES!

STOP LYIN', REDSKIN! ONE OF THE MEN WHO RUSTLED THAT STRING OF UNTAMED MOUNTS FROM THE CIRCLE-G RANCH WAS RIDIN' A BLACK HORSE LIKE YOURS!

WE'VE GOT ONE OF 'EM! IF HE WON'T LEAD US TO THE OTHERS ——— STRING HIM UP!

IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF OF TREE HOLLOW, A GROUP OF ANGRY RANCHERS TRY TO TAKE THE LAW IN THEIR OWN HANDS...

SPEAK UP, INDIAN! IT'S YOUR LAST CHANCE! WHO ARE THE OTHER QWLHOOTS IN THIS WITH YOU? WHERE ARE THEY FIGURIN' ON HIDIN' THEM CAYUSES?

ME NOT SAVVY! ME NO TAKE HORSES!

SUDDENLY, ANOTHER RIDER URGES HIS HORSE FORWARD...

THEY ARE TRYING TO HANG THAT BRAVE! BUT THE SHERIFF IS NOT HERE, THEY CANNOT BE DOING THIS WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE LAW!

GET-UM UP, SCOUT!

WAIT! TONTO NOT SEE LAWMEN HERE! TONTO SEE GOOD FRIEND AND TRIBESMAN, WAR FEATHER IN TROUBLE AND WONDER WHY?

HE'S ONE OF THE RUSTLERS THAT RAN OFF SOME CIRCLE-G HORSES THIS AFTERNOON! KEEP OUT OF THIS OR YOU'LL GET IN TROUBLE, TOO!

ME NOT STEAL HORSES, TONTO!

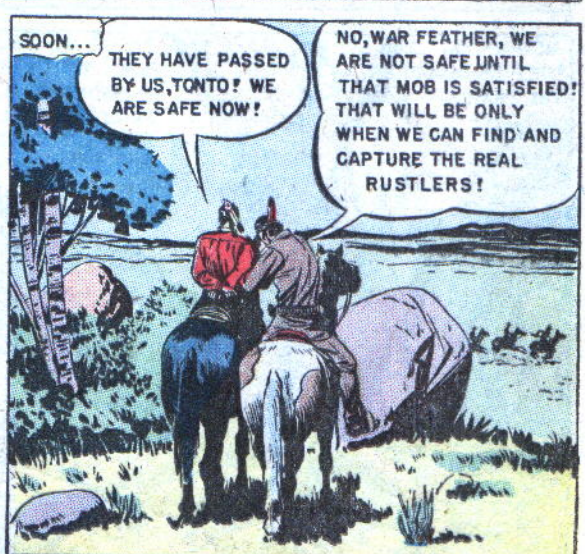
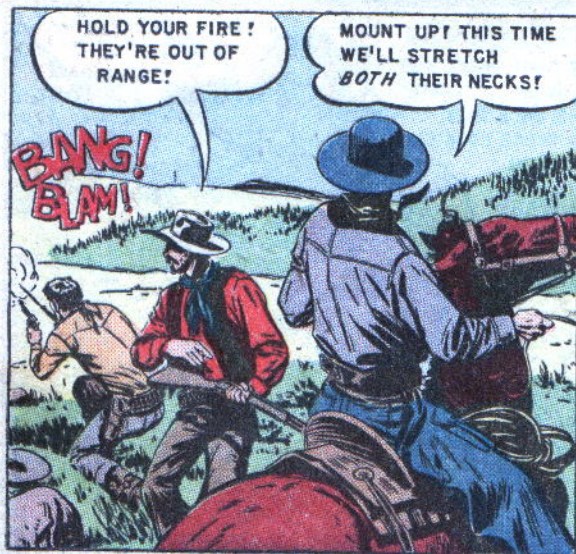
TONTO SEE THAT FELLOW THIS AFTERNOON? HIM NOT CROOK? WHY YOU NOT GIVE-UM TRIAL LIKE WHITE MEN GET?

WE'RE JUST SAVIN' TIME, INDIAN. THAT BLACK HORSE OF HIS WAS SEEN AT THE RUSTLIN'! HANG HIM NOW!





BEFORE THE SURPRISED MOB CAN ACT, TONTO GALLOPS FORWARD WITH THE DOOMED WARRIOR...





WHERE DID THEY FIND YOU?

TWO MILES BEYOND THE CIRCLE-G RANCH, AS I WAS WATERING MY HORSE! THEY SAID FIVE MEN WERE SEEN STEALING THE NEWLY CORRALED WILD HORSES! ONE WAS MOUNTED ON A BLACK MARE—SUCH AS MINE!

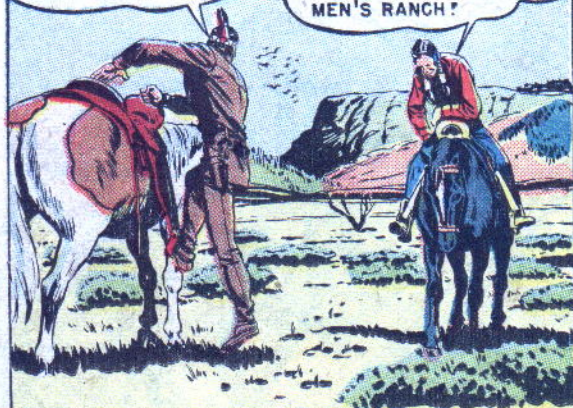


WE WILL RIDE TO THE PLACE OF YOUR CAPTURE! MAYBE WE WILL FIND SOME TRACKS OF THE RUSTLED HORSES! THEY MUST HAVE PASSED NEAR THERE OR THE RANCHERS WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN RIDING BY!



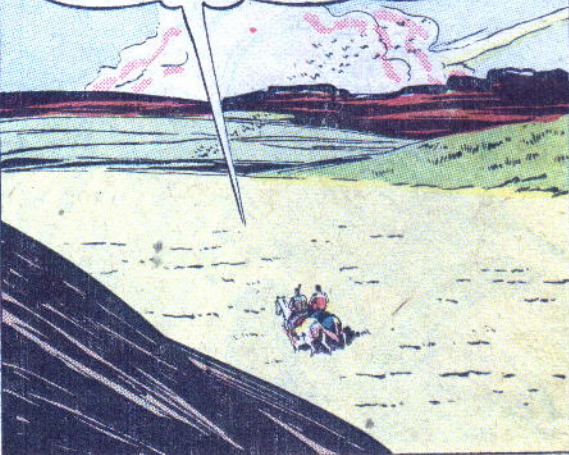
LOOK! HOOFPRINTS! THEY WERE MADE BY UNSHOD HORSES!

THEN THEY COULD BE THE WILD HORSES THAT WERE STOLEN FROM THE WHITE MEN'S RANCH!



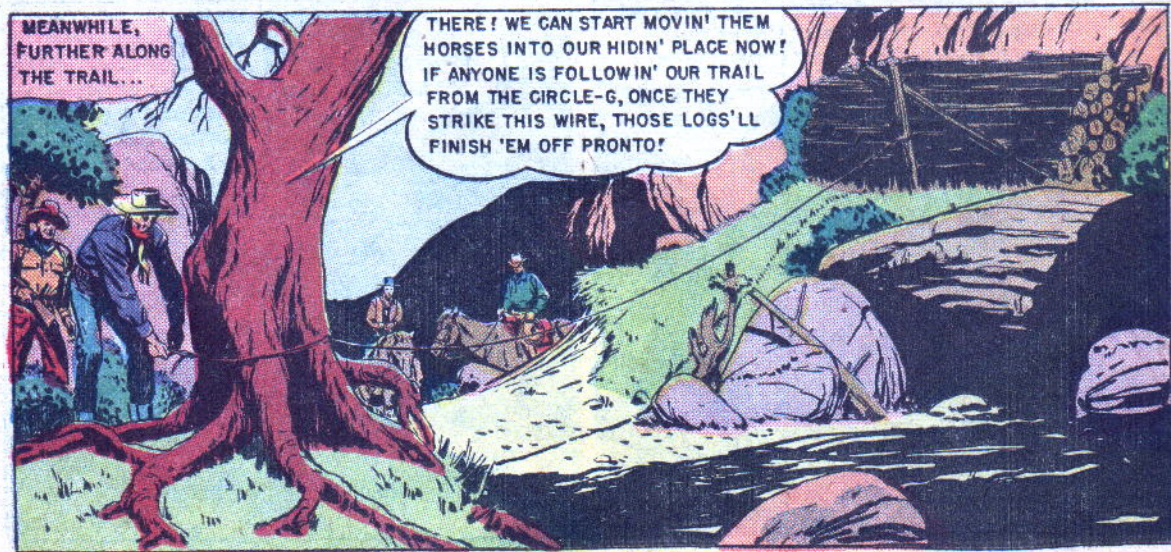
SOON AFTER, AS THE TWO INDIANS SEARCH DILIGENTLY ACROSS THE PRAIRIE...

WE WILL FOLLOW THE TRAIL! IF THE TRACKS LEAD TO THE HORSES, WE WILL ALSO FIND THE REAL RUSTLERS!—UP, SCOUT!



MEANWHILE, FURTHER ALONG THE TRAIL...

THERE! WE CAN START MOVIN' THEM HORSES INTO OUR HIDIN' PLACE NOW! IF ANYONE IS FOLLOWIN' OUR TRAIL FROM THE CIRCLE-G, ONCE THEY STRIKE THIS WIRE, THOSE LOGS'LL FINISH 'EM OFF PRONTO!







RED, WE BETTER  
KEEP LOW! THESE  
HORSES ARE WORTH  
PLENTY! WE MUST  
HAVE HALF THE  
TERRITORY UP IN  
ARMS TO GET US!

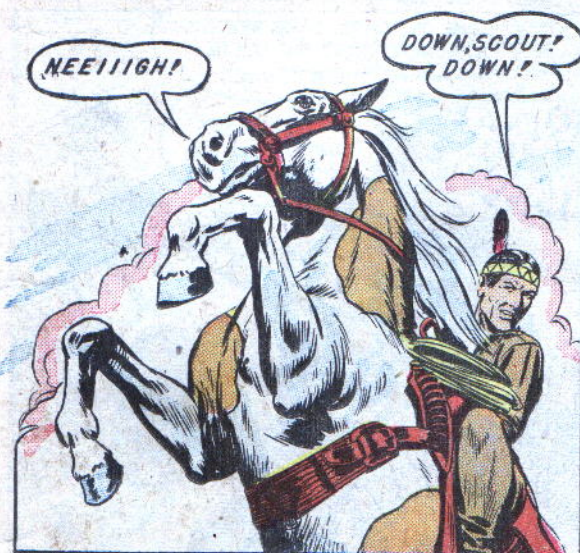
LET 'EM TRY TO! THE ONLY  
THING ANYONE'LL GET FOR  
FOLLOWIN' US IS SURE  
DEATH!



SOON...

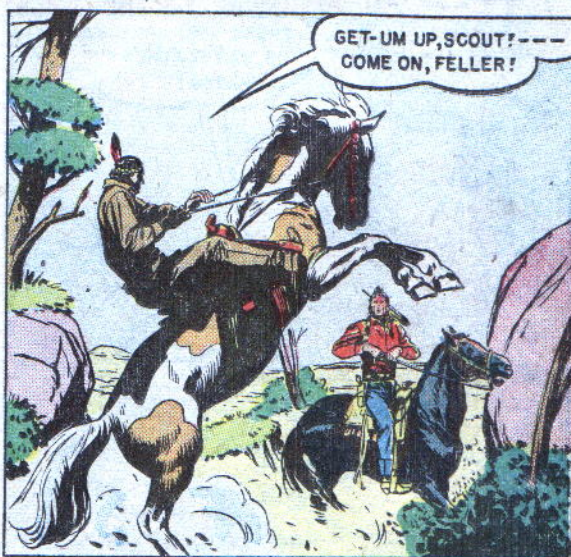
THE TRAIL  
LEADS UP  
THIS ROAD,  
TONTO!

THE RUSTLERS  
HAD TO KEEP ON  
THE ROAD HERE!  
WE CAN RIDE  
FASTER NOW!  
COME ON, WAR  
FEATHER!

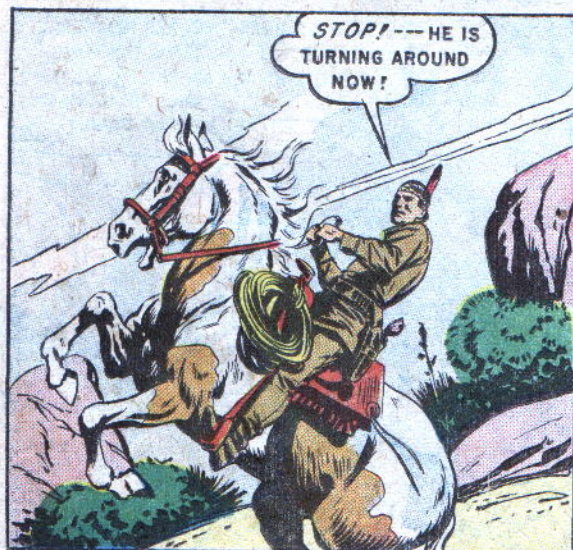


NEEIIIGH!

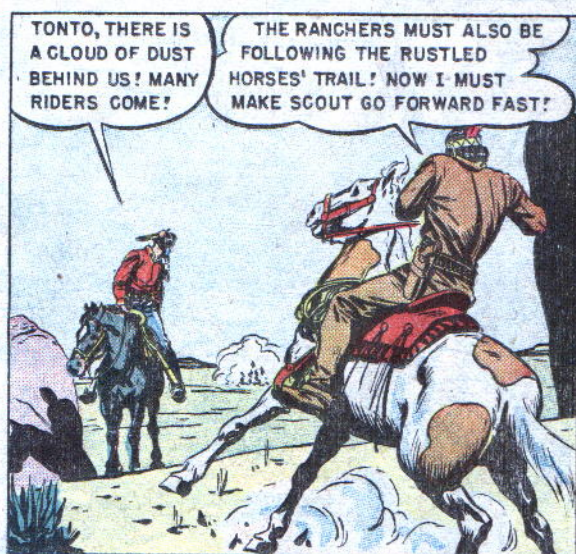
DOWN, SCOUT!  
DOWN!



GET-UM UP, SCOUT! ---  
COME ON, FELLER!



STOP! --- HE IS  
TURNING AROUND  
NOW!



TONTO, THERE IS  
A CLOUD OF DUST  
BEHIND US! MANY  
RIDERS COME!

THE RANCHERS MUST ALSO BE  
FOLLOWING THE RUSTLED  
HORSES' TRAIL! NOW I MUST  
MAKE SCOUT GO FORWARD FAST!



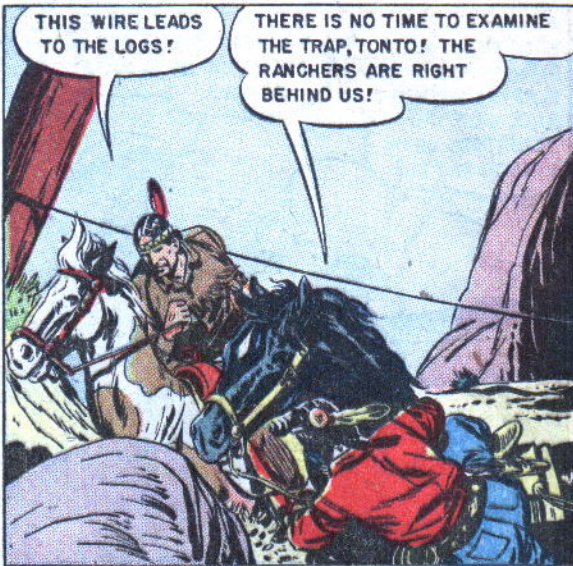
AS SCOUT STARTS FORWARD  
RELUCTANTLY, TONTO SUDDENLY  
DRAWS REIN...

STOP, WAR FEATHER! NOW I  
SEE WHY SCOUT SHIED AWAY!  
THERE IS A WIRE STRETCHED  
ACROSS THE ROAD!

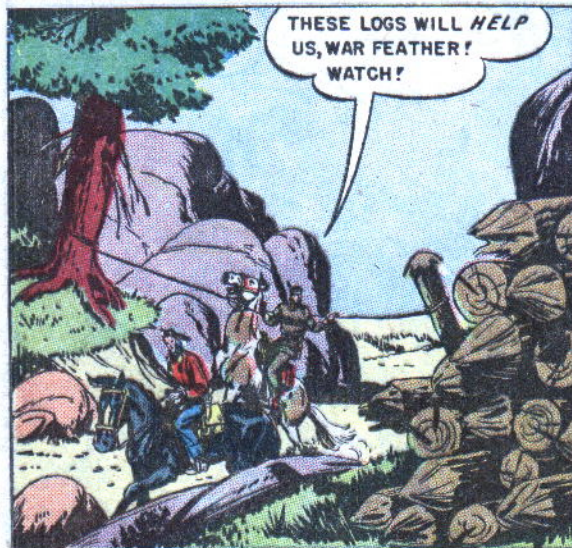


THIS WIRE LEADS  
TO THE LOGS!

THERE IS NO TIME TO EXAMINE  
THE TRAP, TONTO! THE  
RANCHERS ARE RIGHT  
BEHIND US!

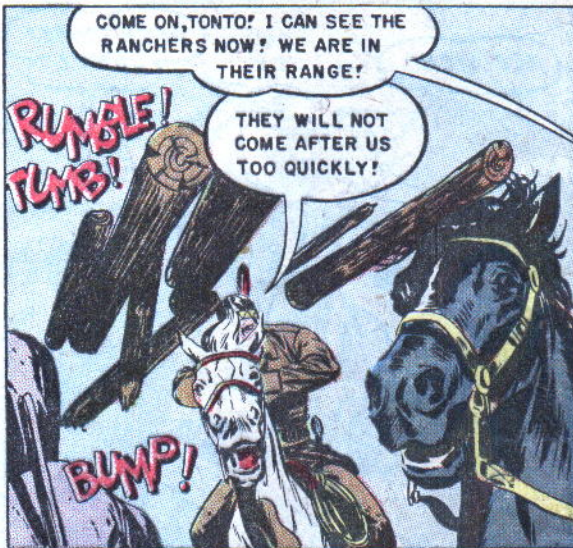


THESE LOGS WILL HELP  
US, WAR FEATHER!  
WATCH!



COME ON, TONTO! I CAN SEE THE  
RANCHERS NOW! WE ARE IN  
THEIR RANGE!

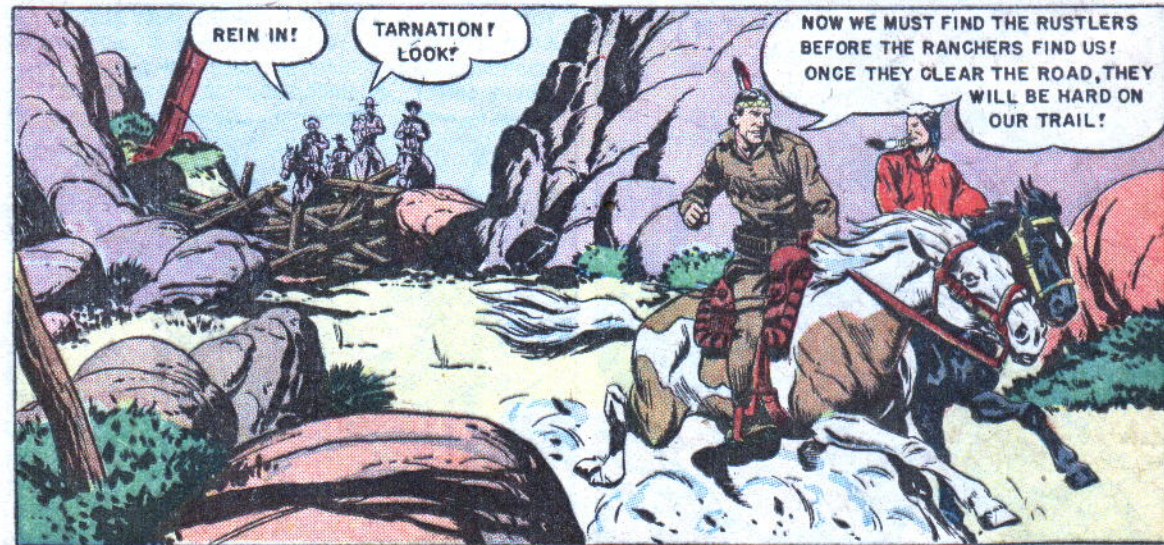
THEY WILL NOT  
COME AFTER US  
TOO QUICKLY!



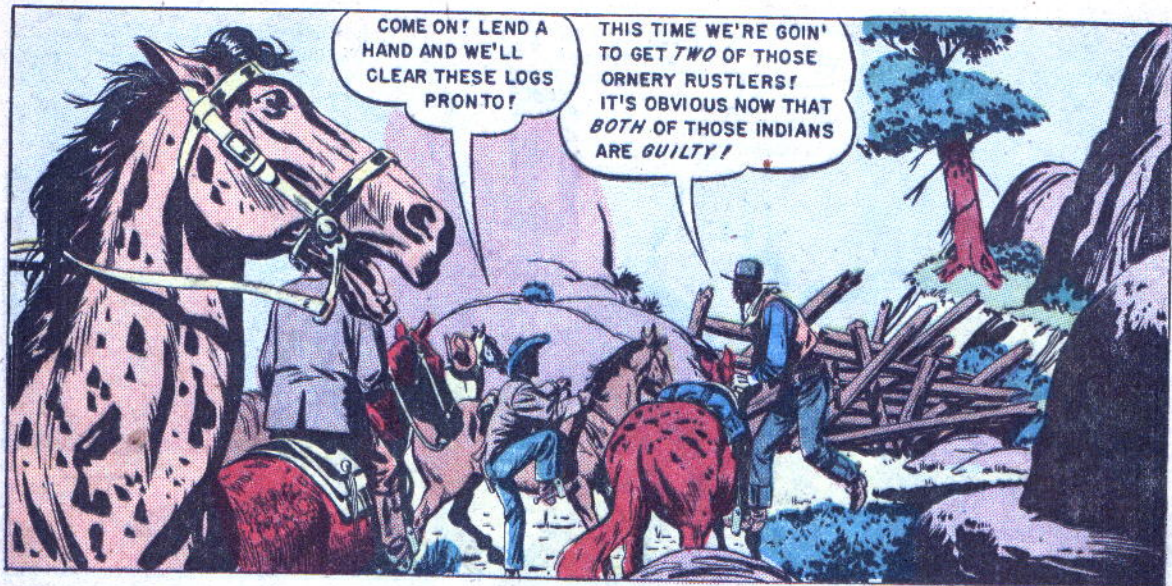
REIN IN!

TARNATION!  
LOOK?

NOW WE MUST FIND THE RUSTLERS  
BEFORE THE RANCHERS FIND US!  
ONCE THEY CLEAR THE ROAD, THEY  
WILL BE HARD ON  
OUR TRAIL!







COME ON! LEND A HAND AND WE'LL CLEAR THESE LOGS PRONTO!

THIS TIME WE'RE GOIN' TO GET TWO OF THOSE ORNERY RUSTLERS! IT'S OBVIOUS NOW THAT BOTH OF THOSE INDIANS ARE GUILTY!

MEANWHILE

THE TRAIL CUTS OFF FROM THE ROAD HERE! THEY ARE HEADING THE HORSES TOWARD THE MOUNTAINS!

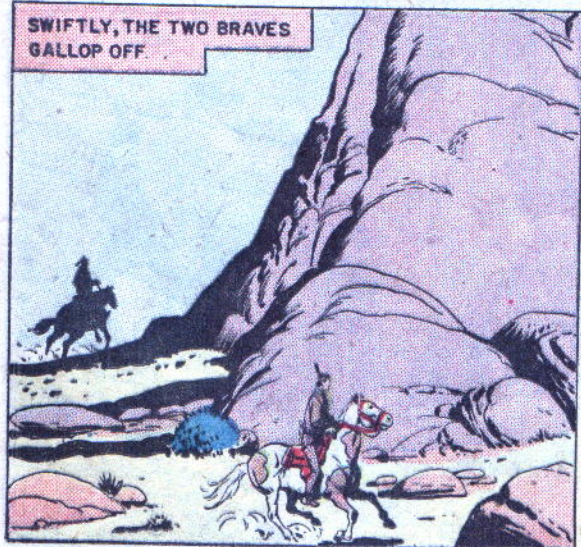


ROCKS! NOW WE WILL NOT FIND THEIR TRAIL!

WE MUST SEARCH FOR IT! AND WE HAVE NOT MUCH TIME! RIDE TO THE LEFT! I WILL RIDE TO THE RIGHT IN A HALF CIRCLE AND WE WILL MEET BY THE FOOTHILLS!



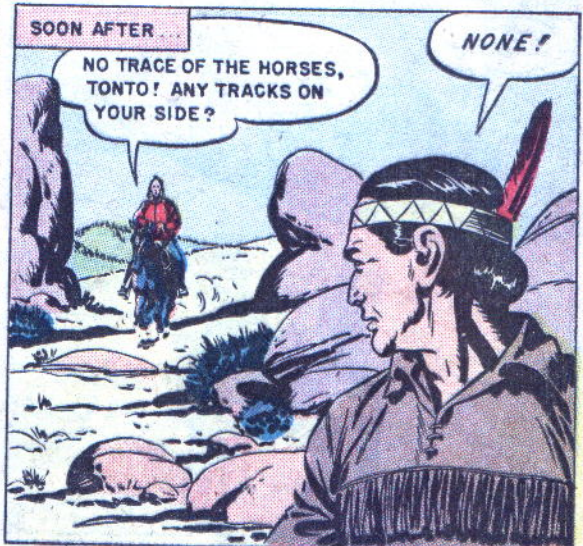
SWIFTLY, THE TWO BRAVES GALLOP OFF



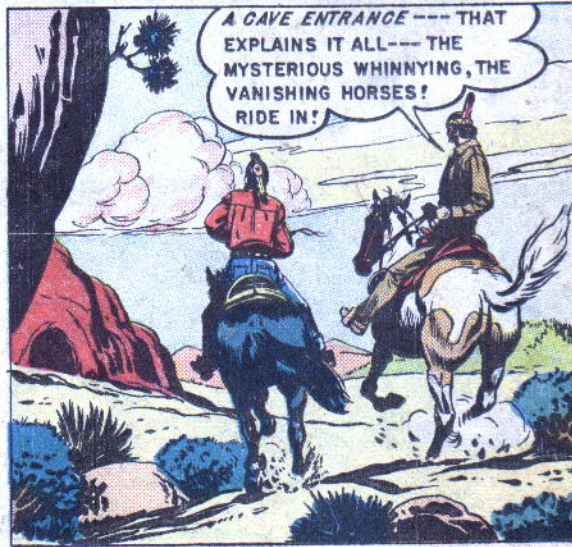
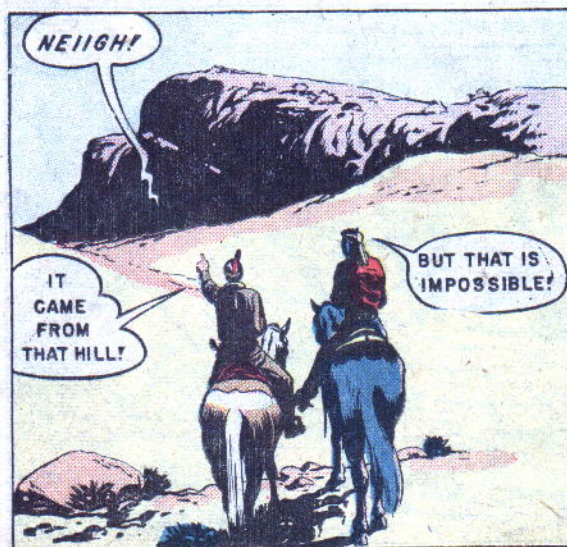
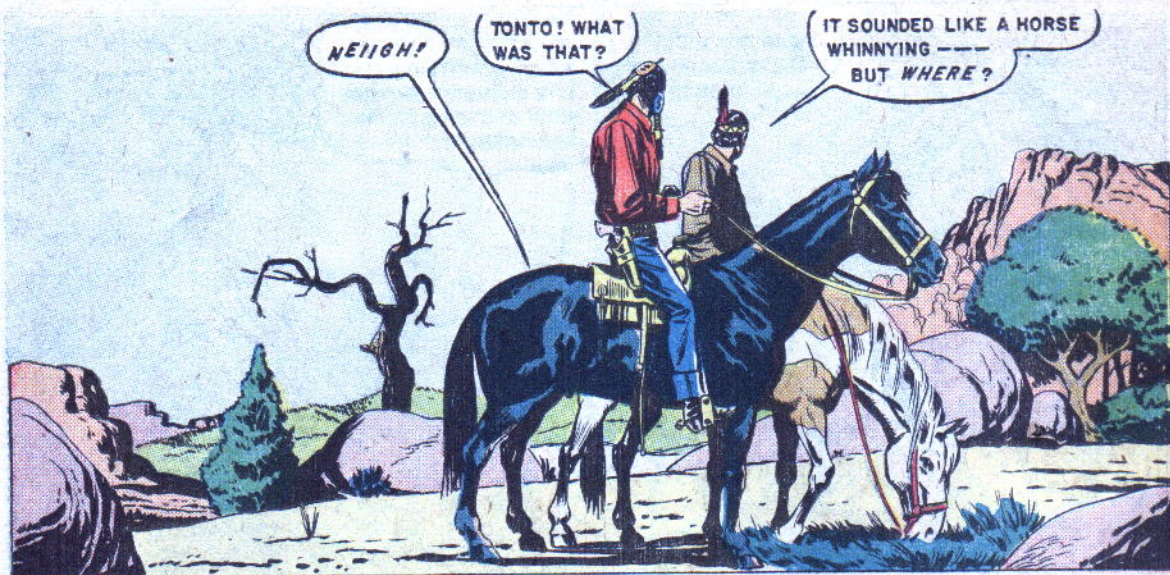
SOON AFTER

NO TRACE OF THE HORSES, TONTO! ANY TRACKS ON YOUR SIDE?

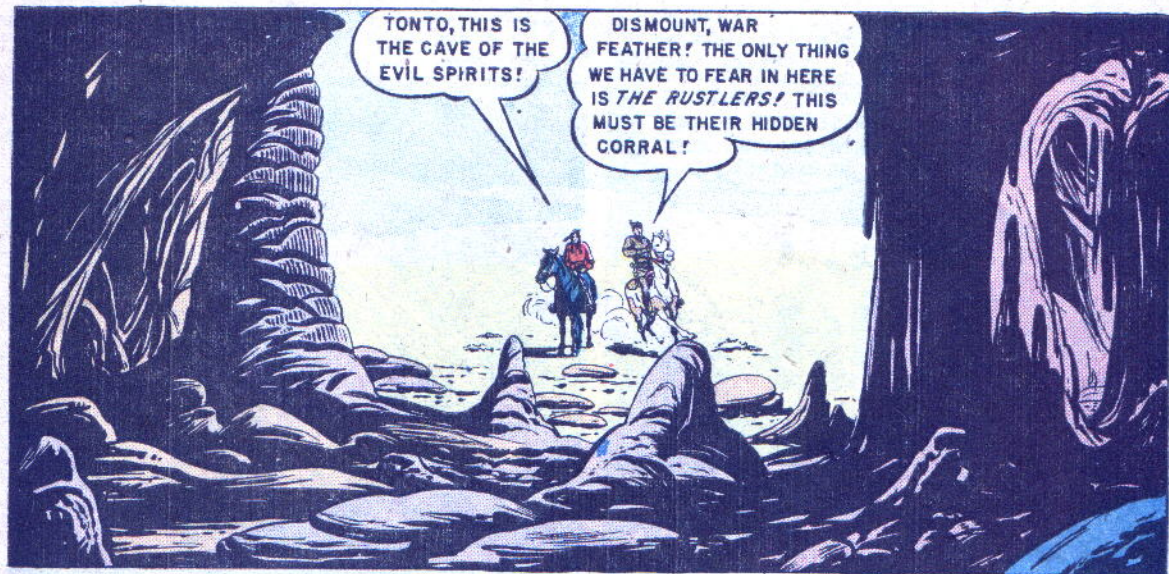
NONE!











TONTO, THIS IS  
THE CAVE OF THE  
EVIL SPIRITS!

DISMOUNT, WAR  
FEATHER! THE ONLY THING  
WE HAVE TO FEAR IN HERE  
IS *THE RUSTLERS*! THIS  
MUST BE THEIR HIDDEN  
CORRAL!



IF THE RUSTLERS HAVE  
THE HORSES IN HERE,  
THEY WILL BE EASY  
TO FIND!

I DO NOT THINK SO, WAR  
FEATHER! THERE ARE A  
DOZEN PASSAGeways  
THAT LEAD FROM THIS  
CAVE CHAMBER! THEY MAY  
BE IN ANY ONE!

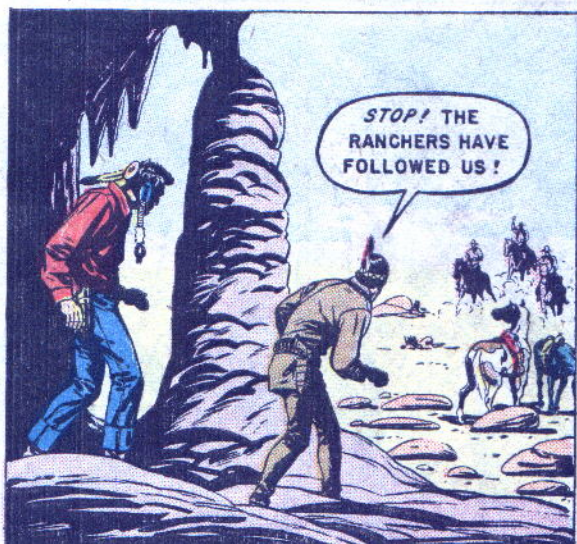


WE WILL TRY THIS ONE FIRST!  
TAKE ONE OF MY GUNS AND  
FOLLOW ME!



SOON...  
THIS PASSAGE-  
WAY LED US TO  
A DEAD END!

ONCE WE ARE BACK IN THE  
MAIN CAVE CHAMBER, WE WILL  
SEARCH THE ENTRANCES TO ALL  
THE OTHER PASSAGES FOR SIGNS  
OF HOOFMARKS!

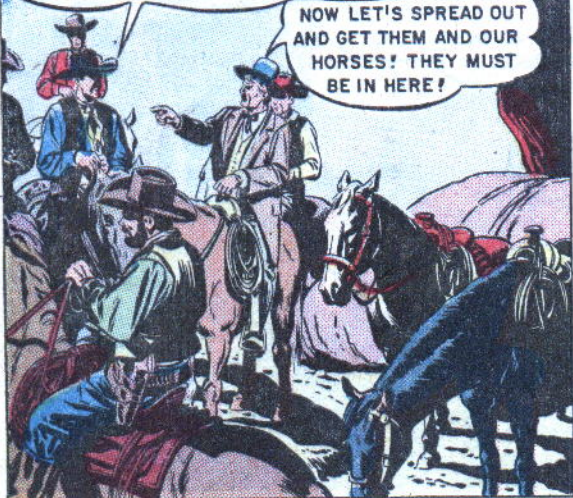


STOP! THE  
RANCHERS HAVE  
FOLLOWED US!



LUCKY WE SPOTTED 'EM THROUGH OUR GLASSES! WE'D NEVER HAVE FOUND THIS CAVE OTHERWISE!

NOW LET'S SPREAD OUT AND GET THEM AND OUR HORSES! THEY MUST BE IN HERE!



WE MADE THE TUNNEL! BUT THIS PASSAGE HAD BETTER LEAD US TO THE RUSTLERS! WE CANNOT RETREAT NOW, AND OUR ONLY HOPE IS FINDING THE REAL OUTLAWS THE RANCHERS WANT!



AS THE RANCHERS ORGANIZE, TWO SHADOWY FIGURES MOVE SILENTLY..



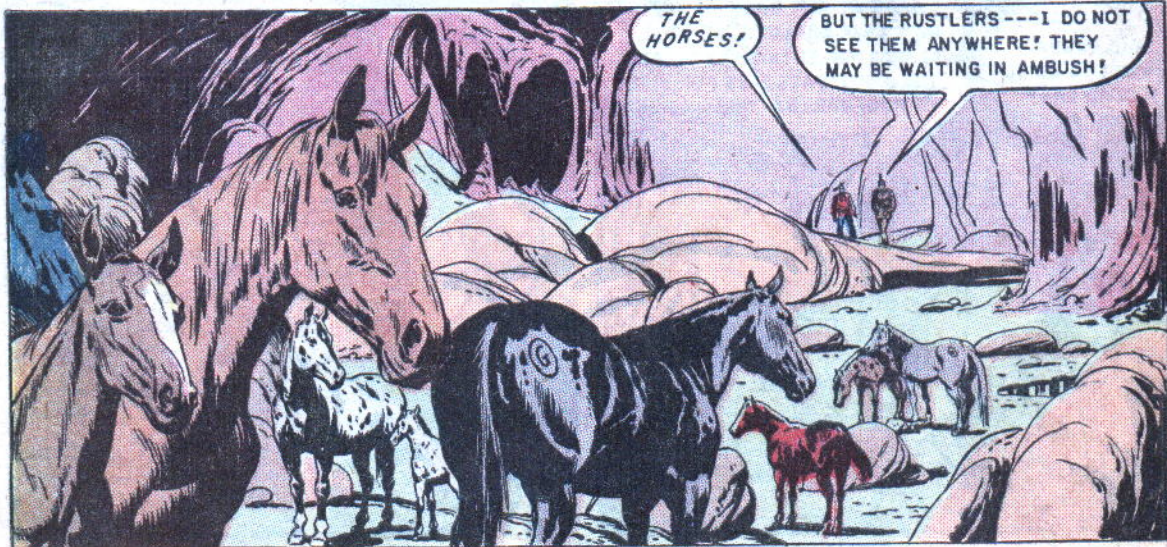
LOOK, TONTO! LIGHT!

THAT MUST BE ANOTHER WIDE CHAMBER AHEAD! CAREFUL, NOW!

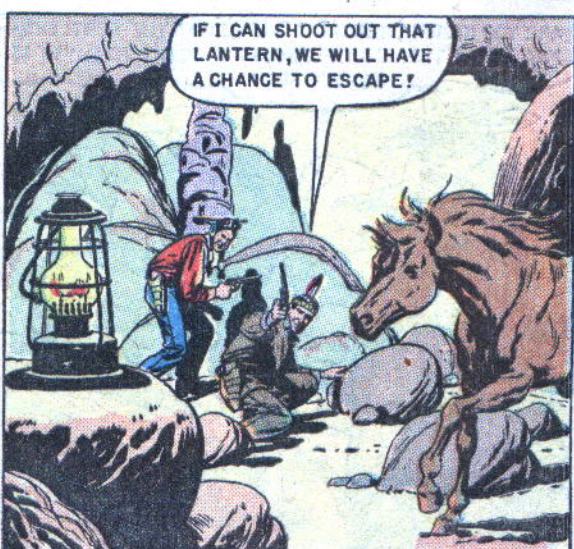
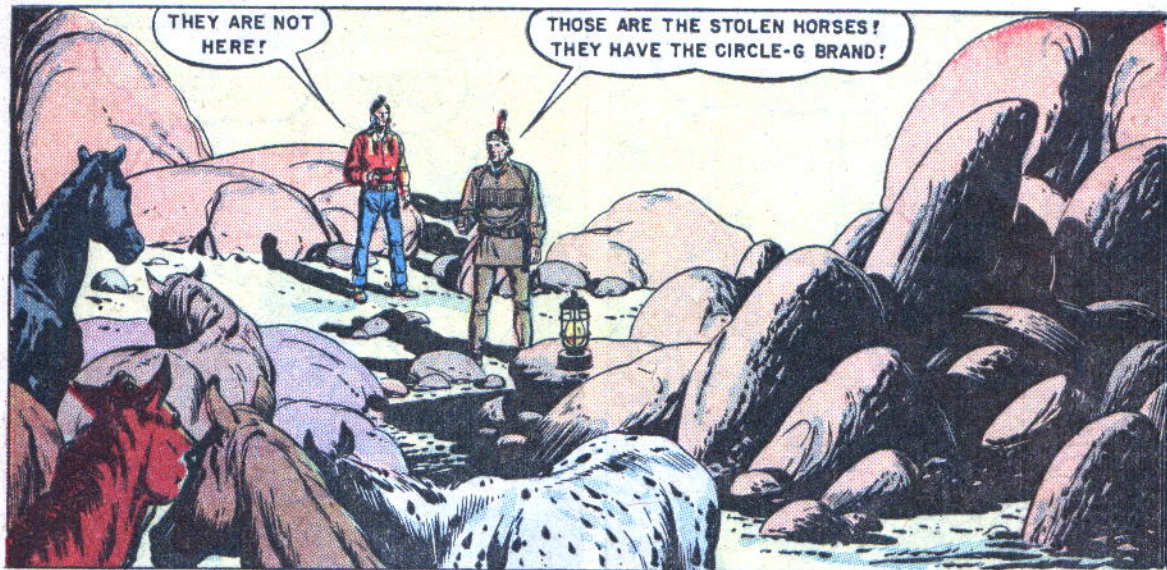


THE HORSES!

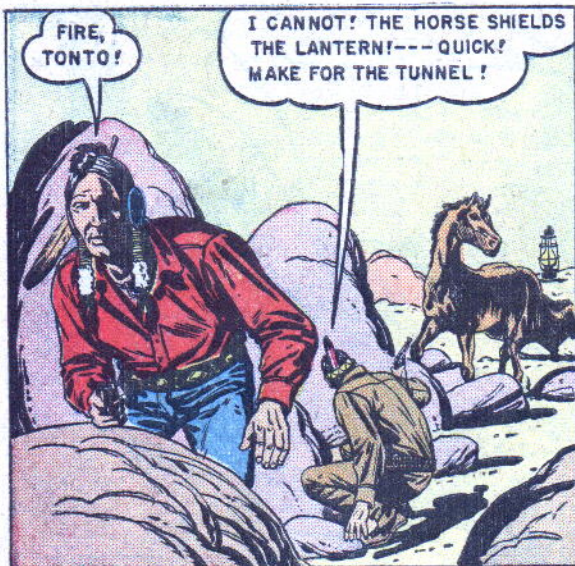
BUT THE RUSTLERS --- I DO NOT SEE THEM ANYWHERE! THEY MAY BE WAITING IN AMBUSH!









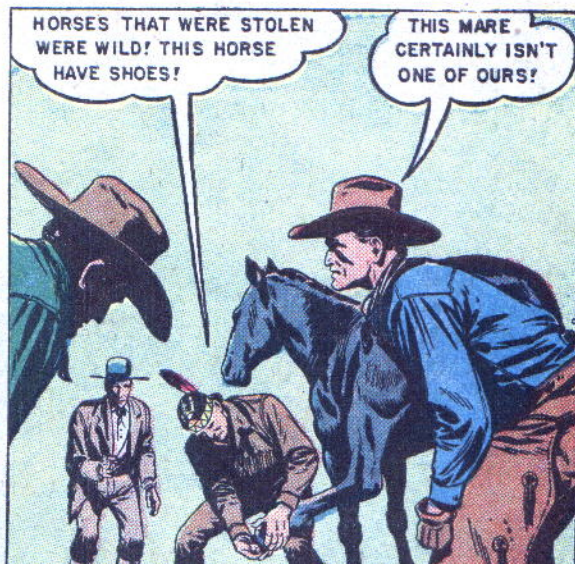






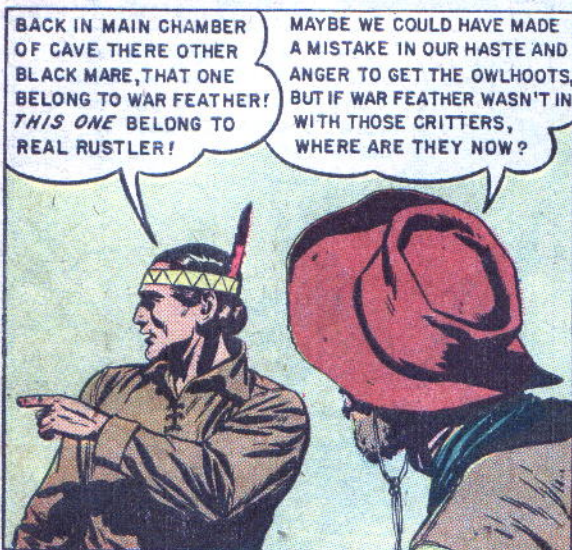
YOU SAY WAR FEATHER RUSTLER, BECAUSE HIM RIDE BLACK MARE LIKE MAN WHO STEAL YOUR HORSES RIDE! BUT THERE BLACK MARE AND IT NOT BE BRANDED HORSE FROM CIRCLE-G RANCH! THAT RUSTLER'S HORSE!

SAY, THE INDIAN IS RIGHT!



HORSES THAT WERE STOLEN WERE WILD! THIS HORSE HAVE SHOES!

THIS MARE CERTAINLY ISN'T ONE OF OURS!



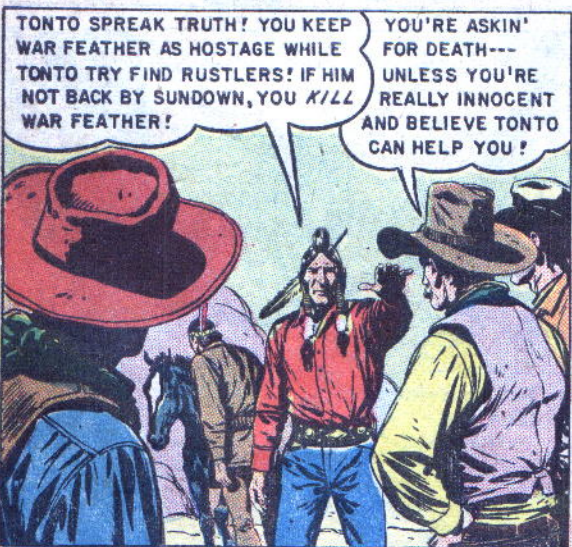
BACK IN MAIN CHAMBER OF CAVE THERE OTHER BLACK MARE, THAT ONE BELONG TO WAR FEATHER! *THIS ONE* BELONG TO REAL RUSTLER!

MAYBE WE COULD HAVE MADE A MISTAKE IN OUR HASTE AND ANGER TO GET THE OWLHOOTS, BUT IF WAR FEATHER WASN'T IN WITH THOSE CRITTERS, WHERE ARE THEY NOW?



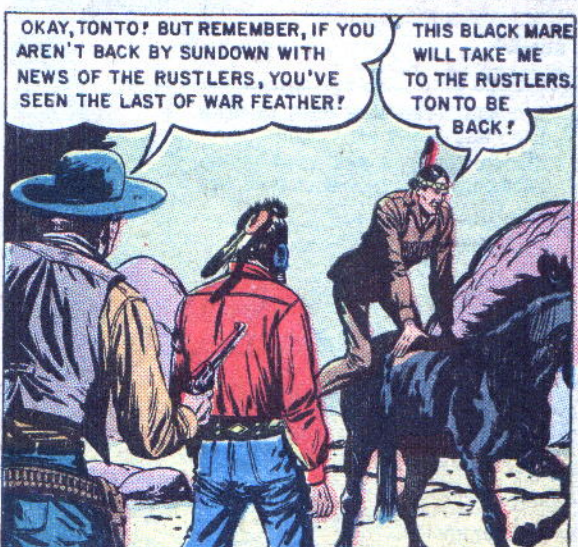
THEY LEAVE CAVE! ONE MAN CHANGE HORSE HERE AND RIDE OFF ON CIRCLE-G MOUNT! YOU LET TONTO GO, HE FIND-UM?

NO! I STILL SAY THESE REDSKINS ARE IN ON THE RUSTLIN'! DON'T LET 'EM TRICK US NOW!



TONTO SPEAK TRUTH! YOU KEEP WAR FEATHER AS HOSTAGE WHILE TONTO TRY FIND RUSTLERS! IF HIM NOT BACK BY SUNDOWN, YOU *KILL* WAR FEATHER!

YOU'RE ASKIN' FOR DEATH--- UNLESS YOU'RE REALLY INNOCENT AND BELIEVE TONTO CAN HELP YOU!



OKAY, TONTO! BUT REMEMBER, IF YOU AREN'T BACK BY SUNDOWN WITH NEWS OF THE RUSTLERS, YOU'VE SEEN THE LAST OF WAR FEATHER!

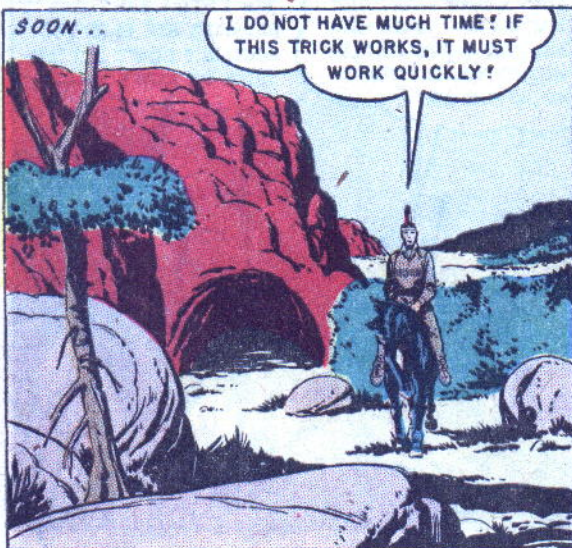
THIS BLACK MARE WILL TAKE ME TO THE RUSTLERS. TONTO BE BACK!





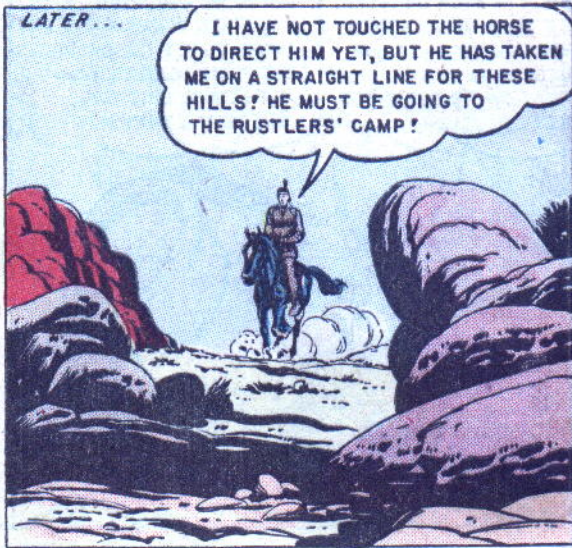
HOW'S THAT GAYUSE GOIN' TO LEAD YOU TO THE RUSTLERS?

HORSE SAVVY WAY OUT OF HERE! HIM HEAD FOR EXIT TUNNEL NOW! TONTO NOT LEAD HORSE, BLACK MARE LEAD TONTO TO PLACE HIM GO OFTEN---THE RUSTLERS' CAMP!



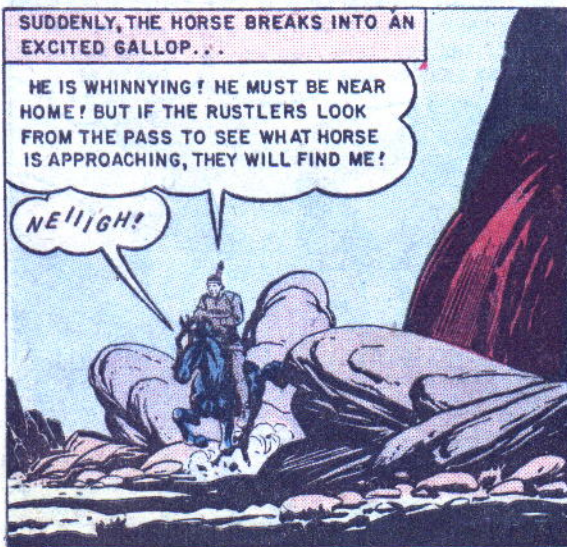
SOON...

I DO NOT HAVE MUCH TIME! IF THIS TRICK WORKS, IT MUST WORK QUICKLY!



LATER...

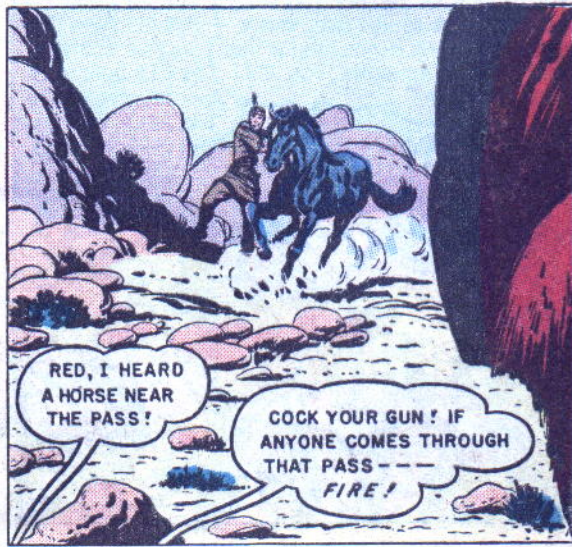
I HAVE NOT TOUCHED THE HORSE TO DIRECT HIM YET, BUT HE HAS TAKEN ME ON A STRAIGHT LINE FOR THESE HILLS! HE MUST BE GOING TO THE RUSTLERS' CAMP!



SUDDENLY, THE HORSE BREAKS INTO AN EXCITED GALLOP...

HE IS WHINNYING! HE MUST BE NEAR HOME! BUT IF THE RUSTLERS LOOK FROM THE PASS TO SEE WHAT HORSE IS APPROACHING, THEY WILL FIND ME!

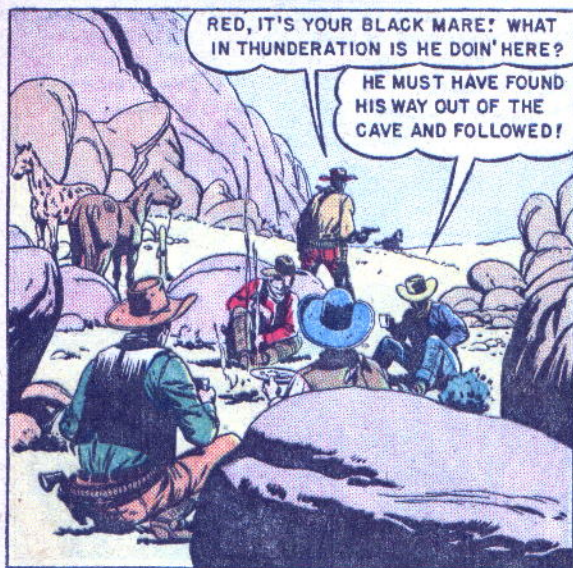
NEIGH!



RED, I HEARD A HORSE NEAR THE PASS!

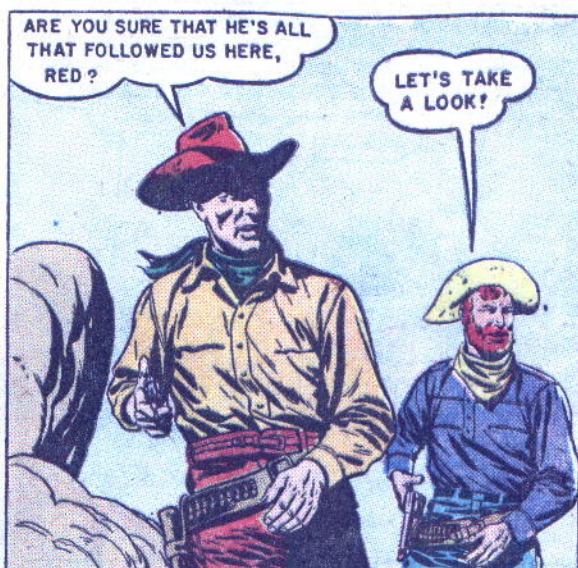
COCK YOUR GUN! IF ANYONE COMES THROUGH THAT PASS---  
FIRE!





RED, IT'S YOUR BLACK MARE! WHAT IN THUNDERATION IS HE DOIN' HERE?

HE MUST HAVE FOUND HIS WAY OUT OF THE CAVE AND FOLLOWED!

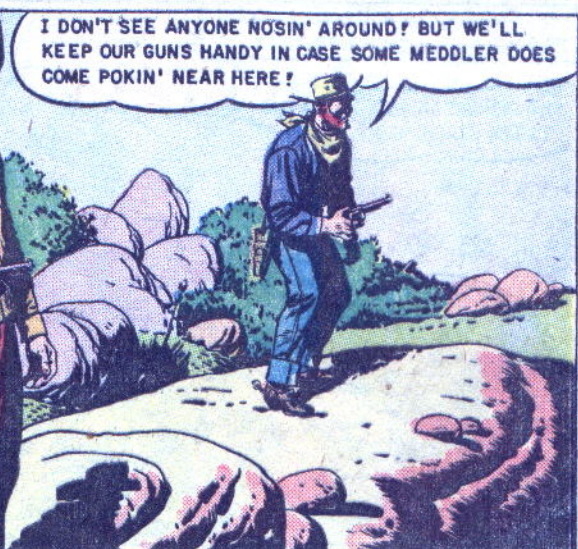


ARE YOU SURE THAT HE'S ALL THAT FOLLOWED US HERE, RED?

LET'S TAKE A LOOK!



I HAVE FOUND THE RUSTLERS, BUT I CANNOT GET BACK TO THE CAVE IN TIME --- THEY HAVE THE BLACK MARE!

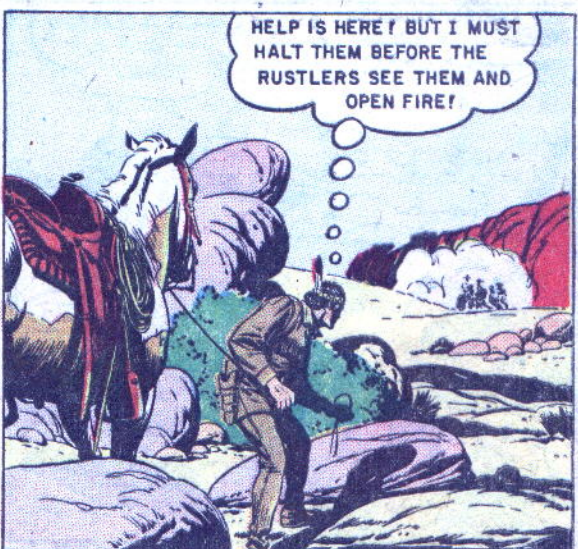


I DON'T SEE ANYONE NOSIN' AROUND! BUT WE'LL KEEP OUR GUNS HANDY IN CASE SOME MEDDLER DOES COME POKIN' NEAR HERE!



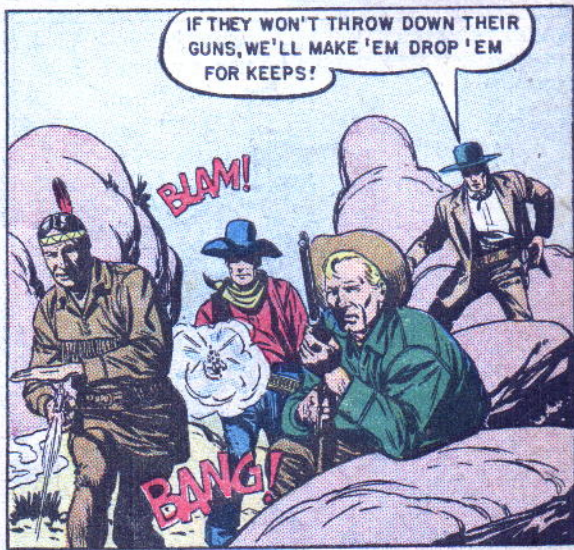
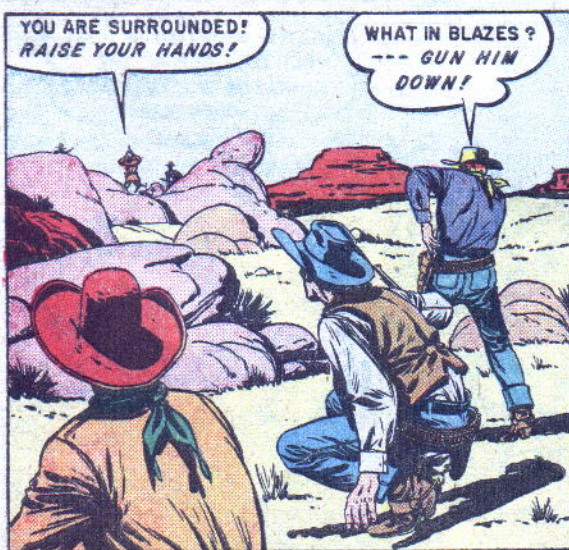
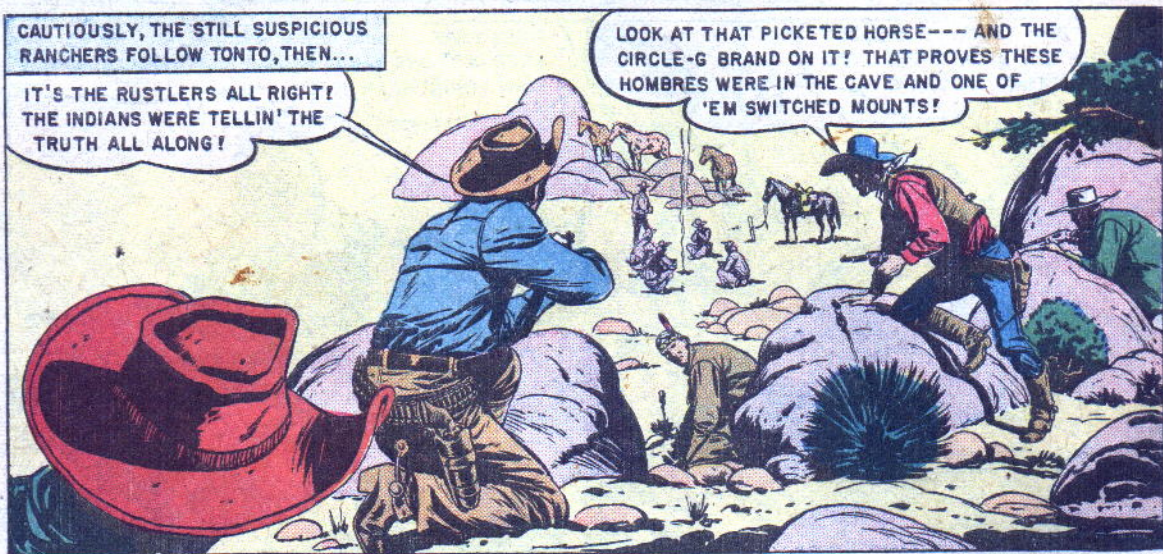
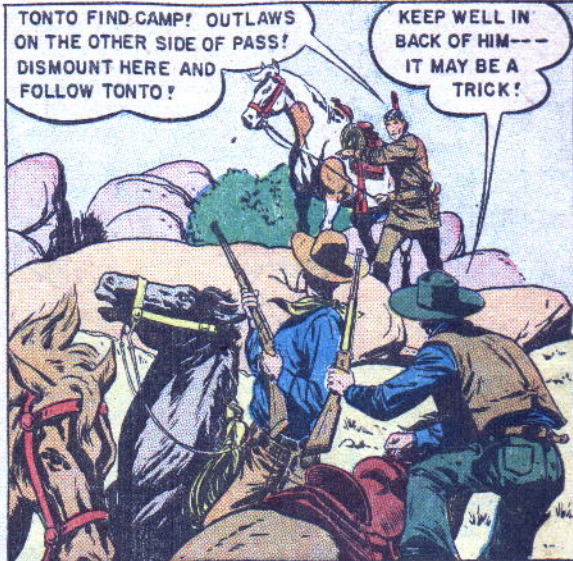
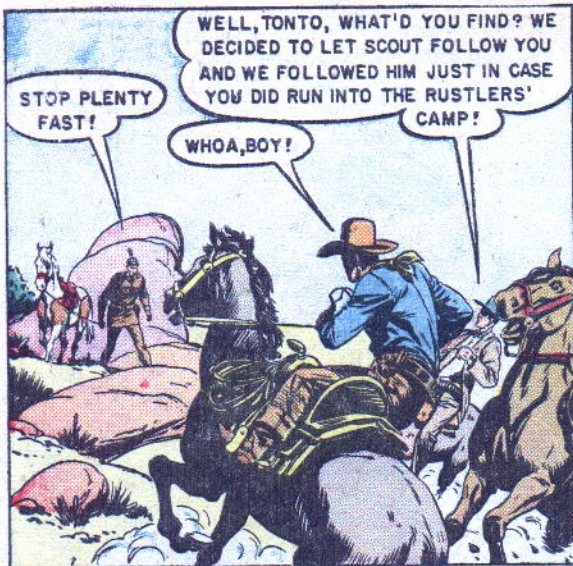
A MINUTE LATER...

SCOUT! --- NOW I CAN GET HELP!



HELP IS HERE! BUT I MUST HALT THEM BEFORE THE RUSTLERS SEE THEM AND OPEN FIRE!









SURRENDER!

RED, IT'S NO USE  
--- AIEEE!

BLAM!

BANG!

BANG!



THEY'RE NOT  
GETTIN' ME!



GIDDAP!



THEY ARE ALL SURRENDERING  
EXCEPT THE RED-BEARDED MAN!  
I MUST STOP HIM BEFORE HE  
GAINS THE PASS!



AS RED SPURS HIS STOLEN  
MOUNT FORWARD, TONTO  
LEAPS...

OKAY, INDIAN,  
YOU ASKED  
FOR IT!



