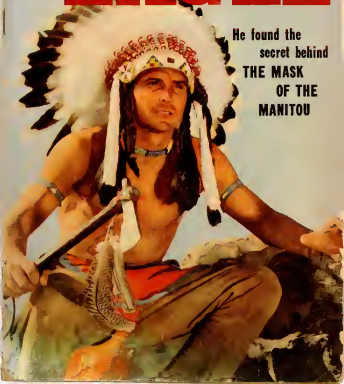


DELL

NO. 705  
10¢

# BRAVE EAGLE

He found the  
secret behind  
**THE MASK  
OF THE  
MANITOU**



# Another Outstanding Award for Dell Comics

FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE TO YOUTH



CITATION

AWARDED TO

MR. GEORGE T. DELACORTE, JR.  
PRESIDENT OF DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.  
PUBLISHERS OF DELL COMICS

FOR HIS SUPPORT OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL  
AND FOR HIS CONTINUING EFFORTS IN GENERAL  
OF THE INTERESTS OF AMERICAN YOUTH

MAJOR GENERAL LOUIS F. HESS, USAF  
NATIONAL COMMANDER, CIVIL AIR PATROL  
OFFICER IN CHARGE, UNITED STATES AIR FORCE



Mr. George T. Delacorte, Jr., publisher of Dell Comics, receiving the Civil Air Patrol citation for Distinguished Service to Youth from Major General Louis F. Hess, USAF. The award was presented in recognition of Mr. Delacorte's maintenance of the Dell Comics line in comic and which some children's maintenance left to right Col. Dwight P. Henry, USAF, Deputy Commander CAP, Major General Louis F. Hess, USAF, Commander CAP, George T. Delacorte, Jr., Harry Arthur Lyman, Army Col. USAF and Col. C. Short, USAF



**W**e are particularly proud of this recognition of Dell Comics by the Civil Air Patrol, official auxiliary of the United States Air Force. The CAP, by stimulating interest in aviation among the youth of America, is a vital force in our national defense. At the same time, by promoting this healthy interest in aviation and flying, the CAP serves as an effective deterrent to juvenile delinquency throughout the United States. We suggest that boys and girls, aged 15 years and older, investigate the possibilities of joining the CAP unit in your locality. For information about the Civil Air Patrol, what it is, what it does, and how you may join, contact your nearest Air Force Recruiting office.


**A Pledge TO PARENTS**

The Dell comic books are fun and always fun. They are fun because they guarantee that the reader will learn something in every comic book, and will always be entertained. The Dell comic books are fun because they make the reader, independently entertained. That's why a fun comic book is a Dell comic. You can be sure that you will never find a "boring comic" in our comic books and we guarantee that you will be entertained and entertained.

# BRAVE EAGLE

## and THE MASK OF THE MANITOU

IN THE LIFE OF MY PEOPLE, THE CHEYENNE, ARE CUSTOMS PRACTICED BY OUR FATHERS AND THEIR FATHERS, AND WHICH WE TEACH OUR YOUTH AS A SACRED TRADITION, THE STRONGEST OF THESE IS KINDNESS...



*THE THREE COMANCHES MOVE IN ON THEIR PREY, A BLACKFOOT BRAVE...*



A BLACKFOOT, FAR FROM HIS HUNTING GROUND! A FRIEND!



*THE COMANCHES SHOOT ARROWS DOWN AT THE CORNERED BLACKFOOT...*



*SEEING THEIR VICTIM HELPLESS, THE COMANCHES SHOUT WAR CRIES AND ADVANCE FOR THE KILL...*



WE MUST MOVE FAST TO SAVE THE BLACKFOOT SMOKEY!





WHENWHILE HESITATING, BOWE  
EAGLE'S ADOPTED SON, IS ON  
A HUNT FOR SMALL GAME...



A FAT  
CRIPPAWK!



THE BIGGEST  
ELK I  
EVER SAW!

**BUT A SOUND ATTRACTS BOWE AND HE SEES ANOTHER ANIMAL...**



MY ARROWS ARE  
SMALL BUT I'LL  
TRY ANYWAY!



I WAS LUCKY! IT'S  
THREE BOWS BIG!  
THE BIGGEST  
ELK IN THE  
FOREST!

**HIS ARROW HITS ITS MARK...  
BOWE STANDS BESIDE THE ELK  
THAT HAS BEEN FELLE BY HIS  
LUCKY ARROW AND SCREAMS  
BOWE IN AMAZEMENT...**



I'LL NEED HELP  
TO MOVE THAT  
BIG ELK!...



... BUT ONLY MY FATHER,  
CHIEF BOWE EAGLE, SHOULD  
HELP ME, SO THAT HE CAN  
SING OF IT AT THE COUNCIL  
CAMPIRE!





**BUT WHEN KEENA TOUCHES THE PRISONER, IT HURTS HIS...**

WHO ARE YOU?



**AND THE STARTLED KEENA FLEES!**



**MEANWHILE...**

WHEN I JOIN OUR WARRIORS, CHIEF SUNBEAR WILL KNOW OF THE KINDNESS OF BEAVE EAGLE AND HIS PEOPLE! IT IS GOOD MEDICINE TO KNOW THAT YOU WILL PROTECT OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN!

IF MORE HELP IS NEEDED WHILE YOUR BRIGES ARE ON THE WAGONPATH, WE SHALL GIVE IT!



I CAME TO HELP OUR FRIENDS GET SETTLED, WARRIOR!

THEY CAN USE ALL THE HELP THEY CAN GET, MORNING STAR! WE'RE GOING BACK TO OUR LODGES! SEE YOU LATER!



**SHORTLY AFTER BEAVE EAGLE AND SHONEY LEAVE, KEENA ARRIVES LOOKING FOR HIS FATHER...**

I'M SORRY YOU WISHED, BEAVE EAGLE, KEENA! BUT STAY WITH ME TILL I FINISH! THEN I'LL RIDE BACK WITH YOU!

THEN MORNING STAR! I MUST SEE MY FATHER! I HAVE BIG NEWS FOR HIM!



IN THE MEANTIME...

THIS ROCK  
WASN'T THERE  
BEFORE!



LOOK!

R RUMBLE!

A  
LANDSLIDE!



LET'S GET OUT!

IF WE  
CAN!

R-RUMBLE!



WE  
MADE  
IT!

WE'RE  
LUCKY!



WHY'D YOU SAY THAT?  
THE GREAT RUMBLE OF THE LANDSLIDE!

WHAT WAS  
THAT NOISE?

THUNDER  
FROM THE  
MOUNTAINS—  
THAT TALKS!  
IT IS  
NOTHING!





DO YOU HEAR ANYTHING, BRAVE EAGLE?

THE MOUNTAIN GRUMBLES LIKE A GIGAWATT! IT WILL SPEAK AGAIN!

WE MUST WARN THE BLACKFOOT CAMP! THEY ARE IN THE MOUTH OF THE LANDSLIDE!



LANDSLIDE!  
LANDSLIDE!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



COME, KEENA!

BRAVE EAGLE! I MUST TALK TO BRAVE EAGLE! I HAVE MUCH TO TELL HIM!



KEENA! YOU'RE RUNNING INTO THE LANDSLIDE!



**BUT KEENA STUMBLES AND FALLS, STUNNED IN THE PATH OF THE ONCOMING LANDSLIDE...**



**THE LANDSLIDE CRUSHES THE BLACKFOOT VILLAGE, BUT DUE TO BRAVE EAGLE'S TIMELY WARNING, ALL THE PEOPLE ESCAPE UNHARMED...**



LATER, IN THE CHEYENNE VILLAGE...



*TO MY PEOPLE THE GREAT SPIRIT IS CALLED MANITOU. WE REFLECT HIS GOODNESS BY GIVING TO THOSE IN NEED, AND TO THE WIDOWS OF THE BRAVES FALLEN IN BATTLE. WE GIVE BEHIND A MASK, SO THAT THEY WHO RECEIVE WILL KNOW THAT THE GIFT IS FROM THE SPIRIT.*





MORNING STAR!  
AS SILENT  
WOLF LISTENS TO THE  
CEREMONIAL DRUMS, THE  
COMMUNAL ANTHEM  
POURS ON THE JOANNE  
TRAILS AROUND HIS HEAD.



MORNING STAR, WE  
JUST GO TO OUR TUP  
AND GET OUR GIFT  
READY FOR THE  
BLACKFOOT  
PEOPLE!

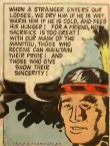


I WILL GIVE MY ELK  
TO THE BLACKFOOT  
VILLAGE! THEY WILL  
THANK ME FOR  
BRINGING THEM THE  
BIGGEST ELK EVER  
KILLED! THEN MY  
TRIBE WILL PRAISE  
ME AND SING OF IT!



LATER THAT NIGHT...

FATHER, IF WE WEAR A MASK  
WHEN WE GIVE OUR PRESENTS,  
HOW CAN THE BLACKFOOT  
PEOPLE THINK UP THEY  
WON'T KNOW WHO  
GAVE IT TO THEM?



WHEN A STRANGER ENTERS OUR  
LODGES, WE DRY HIM IF HE IS WET,  
WARM HIM IF HE IS COLD, AND FEED  
HIS HUNGER! FOR A FRIEND, HIS  
SACRIFICE IS TOO GREAT!  
WITH OUR MASK OF THE  
MANITOU, THOSE WHO  
RECEIVE CAN MAINTAIN  
THEIR PRIDE! AND  
THOSE WHO GIVE  
SHOW THEIR  
SINCERITY!



WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, SON, I SOUGHT PRIZE FOR EVERY BIRD OR BEAVER I BROUGHT TO OUR TRIBE! NO MATTER WHAT I DID, I WANTED MY TRIBE TO SING ABOUT IT! THIS WAS NOT A BAD THING, KEENA, BUT A BOY'S THING! I KNEW THAT WHEN I GREW UP!



TO GIVE FROM BEHIND A MARK IS TO GROW UP!

IF A BOY DOES IT, HE WILL FEEL INSIDE WHAT A MAN FEELS WHEN HE DOES A KIND THING!



I WILL NOT TELL MY FATHER ABOUT MY ELK!

*KEENA DECIDES TO SACRIFICE THE HONOR THE TRIBE WOULD GIVE ABOUT HIM, AND PRESENT HIS PRIZE ELK TO THE NEEDY BLACKFOOT TRIBE...*



*And at dusk...*

I'LL TAKE MY ELK TO THE BLACKFOOT PEOPLE WITH THE OTHER GIFTS!



*A BRIGHT MOON SHINES AS BRAVE EAGLE AND SMOKEY PREPARE TO LEAVE THE VILLAGE...*

WE MUST REACH THE BLACKFOOT CAMP BEFORE SUNSET!

THEY'LL SURE BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY WAKE UP AND SEE THIS LOAD!



WANT AHEAD THE COMANCHE PRISONER ESCAPES AND REUNITS...



...AND ESCAPES...



KEENA HAS DISAPPEARED! I MUST FIND HIM!



I WANT YOUR HORSE!



LATER THAT AFTERNOON...

A WOLF CALL! THAT'S A COMANCHE SIGNAL! THEIR SCOUTS ARE OUT!

IN THIS BRIGHT MOONLIGHT, WE'RE EASY TARGETS!



THERE'S A NATURAL TRAP AHEAD! IF WE CAN GET THROUGH THAT, WE'VE GOT A CHANCE!

WE CAN'T GO PAST WITH THESE BACK HORSES!



*THE ESCAPED COMANCHE LEADER HAS JOINED HIS TWO DISSENTERS!*

BRAVE EAGLE IS BRINGING PROVISIONS TO OUR BLACKFOOT ENEMIES! WE MUST STOP THEM!



WE'LL ATTACK WHEN THEY REACH THE MIDDLE OF OUR TRAP!



*BRAVE EAGLE AND SMOKEY HEAR A HORSE POUNDING BEHIND THEM ON THE TRAIL...*

MORNING STAR!



THE COMANCHE ESCAPED!

IT WAS A WOLF CALL WE HEARD! THEY'RE CLOSE BY! WE'D BETTER MAKE A BARRICADE!



**NOW!**



**THE CHEYENNES QUICKLY CIRCLE THEIR HORSES AROUND THEM...**

THEY CAN'T SEE US IN THE DARK! THAT MEANS WE'RE TRAPPED TILL SUNRISE!

BUT WE MUST DELIVER OUR GIFTS BEFORE SUNRISE!



**THE COMMANDER LEADER MAKES A SIGNAL TO HIS MEN, INDICATING A CEASE FIRE...**



THEY'VE STOPPED SHOOTING! MUST BE SAVING THEIR ARROWS FOR DAYLIGHT!

SMOKEY! THIS BUNCH OF ARROWS POINT ONE WAY! ONE OF THEM MUST BE BEHIND THOSE ROCKS!



WHEN I SIGNAL YOU, FLUSH THEM OUT!



BRAVE EAGLE'S ARROW! HE'S READY!

BE CAREFUL, FATHER!



**SMOKEY LEAPS OUT OF THE BARRICADE AND BEGINS TO YELL...**



**THE COMANCHES SHOOT THEIR ARROWS DOWN AT THE EXPOSED FIGURE OF SMOKEY...**



**THIS IS SHOWING BRAVE EAGLE WHERE THEY ARE!**



**BRAVE EAGLE TURNS AND IS CONFRONTED BY THE SECOND COMANCHE, WHO LEAPS AT HIM WITH A KNIFE...**







**WEARING THEIR MASKS OF MANITOU, THE THREE  
CHEYENNES QUIETLY LEAVE THEIR GIFTS NEAR  
THE BLACKFOOT CAMP...**



**AS THEY RIDE AWAY...**

LOOK, BRAVE EAGLE!  
IT'S KEENA IN A  
MASK OF MANITOU!



IT'S THE  
BIGGEST ELK  
- I HAVE  
EVER  
SEEN!

HE MUST NOT  
SEE US!



I HAVE NEVER BEEN SO PROUD  
OF MY SON! HE IS GIVING  
HIS BEST IN THE TRUE  
SPIRIT OF MANITOU,  
WITHOUT LETTING  
ANYONE KNOW!



"TO BE A CHIEF AMONG MY PEOPLE, ONE MUST  
HAVE WISDOM AND COURAGE AND A GENEROUS  
HEART. SOMEDAY WHEN KEENA IS A CHIEF,  
MEN WILL SAY THIS OF HIM..."

# BRAVE EAGLE

THE GOLD OF  
HAUNTED MOUNTAIN

TO THE CHEYENNE, THE TREASURES OF EARTH ARE THE MOUNTAINS... THE STONES WHICH STRIKE THE MAGIC OF FIRE, OR POINT OUR ARROWS. BUT TO THE PALEFACE, THE ROCK TREASURES TAKE OTHER FORMS WHICH ARE PRECIOUS AND TEMPTING...

DON'T TELL - JUST MIGHT  
BE SOME GOLD BUST IN  
THIS HERE CREEK BED...!

YE OOH!

BLAM!

YOU BREAKIN'  
WHEMINT!...  
THAT'LL  
TEACH YOU!

BLAM!





WELL, NOW I'M ASKIN' BRAVE EAGLE! I WANT YOU TO SHOW ME THE HIDDEN MINE OF HAUNTED MOUNTAIN!

BUT THAT IS A CHEYENNE SECRET NO WHITE MAN CAN ~~EVER~~ KNOW!



THAT IS TRUE! — THIS IS TOO IMPORTANT A DECISION TO MAKE QUICKLY! SMOKEY AND I MUST TALK!

EE...EEZ...  
EEZ...



BRAVE EAGLE, DON'T LET ANYONE EVER TELL YOU YOU'VE GOT A BIRD BRAIN!



KEENA, MY SON, WHAT IS THE CODE OF THE CHEYENNES?

THAT WE NEVER FORGET A FAVOR— OR AN INJURY — AND THAT OUR GIVEN WORD IS GOOD!

AS GOOD AS GOLD?



BETTER THAN GOLD! FOR GOLD HAS DESTROYED MORE MEN THAN IT HAS BLESSED! COME! TO REACH HAUNTED MOUNTAIN, WE MUST RIDE FOR THE SPACE OF TWO SUNS!

ALBANYVILLE...



BY GUM — IT WORKED, DEERCOLL! THE OLD COOGEZ FOUND HIS INDIAN FRIENDS! NOW THEY'RE HEADING UP THAT ROCKY TRAIL!





GRUBSTAKING THAT OLD COOT IS PAYING OFF! WE'LL BE RICH MEN WHEN WE GET TO THAT SECRET INJUN MINE!

IF THAT CASUALTY MINOR DOESN'T CATCH YOU FOR DESERTING FIRST, LET'S GO!



**TWO NIGHTS LATER...**

EEOU... EEOUOO

WHAT IN Tarnation IS THAT?

WHY, THE GHOSTS OF JAILBROKEN MOUNTAIN, OF COURSE!



THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS!

UP HERE THERE ARE! THEY ARE THE SPIRITS OF MEN WHO DIED SEEKING THE GOLD OF THE CHEYENNE!



**IN THE MEANTIME, BROCKY JOE HAS SECRETLY GONE AWAY OF THEM...**

EEOUOO... EEOU... OOO



THIS OUGHT TO BE RICH ENOUGH FOR ME EVEN FOR OLD CHEY!



**THE NEXT MORNING...**

THE TIME OF YOUR SEARCHING IS OVER! PRIDE THAT GHAFT YOU WILL FIND YOUR LONG-BOUGHT GOLD!





**BLAM!**

THAT'LL PUT YOU ON ICE, YOU OLD BULLY GOAT!



AND NOW FOR YOU, INDIAN!



**OUCH!**



LEAVE GO, YOU BOAT!



STAND BACK, INDIAN! WE WANT THAT GOLD! IF THIS BOY MEANS ANYTHING TO YOU—**CLEAR OUT!**



*WITH HIS SON'S LIFE AT STAKE, BOWEN EAGLE HAS NO CHOICE...*

YOU MAY HAVE THE GOLD!

THAT ISN'T ALL I WANT! I WANT YOUR PROMISE YOU WON'T SELL YOUR WARRIORS!





AMONG THE PIONEERS THAT VENTURED INTO OUR CHEYENNE WILDERNESSES WERE REBELS LIKE THESE TWO — MEN WHO RESPECTED NEITHER NATURE'S LAWS NOR HUMAN LIFE. FOR THEM WE RESERVED OUR CUNNING . . .





THAT'S  
NO  
GHOST!

SURE IS! SOME  
POOR LOST SOUL,  
TERRIFIED 'N' TO  
TORMENT!



*PAWCKED BY THE CRASHING STONES IN THEIR  
MIDST, THE HORSES REAR AND BOLT...*

BAWNER! OUR  
HORSES ARE  
STAMPEDING!



AFTER THEM,  
YOU TWO—BUT  
NO TRICKS!



*A FEW MOMENTS LATER...*

GROCKEY—WED THE  
WINE BEFORE THEY  
COME BACK!

WE'VE GOT  
PLENTY OF TIME!  
THEY'LL BE ALL  
RIGHT ROUNDING  
UP THE HORSES!



THEY'LL GIVE 'EM  
A SURPRISE IN  
THE MORNINGS!



**AS DAWN BREAKS...**

BROTHER, TIE UP  
THE HORSES DOUBLE  
AND COOK SOME  
BREAKFAST!  
WE'LL START  
DIGGING OUT  
THAT GOLD!

MAKE IT A  
BIG BREAKFAST!  
THOSE GHOSTS  
HAVE BEEN  
HAUNTING MY  
STOMACH!



DON'T WORRY  
ABOUT THE  
SMALL DUST!  
WE'LL JUST  
SIEVE OUT  
THE BIG  
NUGGETS!



WELL, NOW  
THAT'S  
COMBINATION  
QUEER!  
NOT A  
NUGGET!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?  
THERE WERE **POZZERS**  
LAST NIGHT!



THIS DOESN'T MAKE  
SENSE! I SAW A  
FORTUNE IN GOLD  
HERE LAST NIGHT  
WITH MY OWN EYES!

COULDN'T HAVE  
GONE NO PLACE!  
IT'S BEEN HERE A  
MILLION YEARS!

UNLESS  
THE SPIRITS  
TOOK IT!



**HEE...EE...OUU...OUU**



*AS THE SEARCH FOR THE VANISHED  
GOLD GOES ON, SMOOTY AND  
BONNE EAGLE ARE BUSY...*







LET'S GET OUT WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!



SOUNDED TO ME LIKE THE WHOLE SNAFF CAME IN! IT'LL TAKE WEEKS TO DIG IT OUT! UNTIL THE DUST SETTLES, NOTHIN' TO DO BUT HAVE BREAKFAST!



BUT I CAN'T WAIT WEEKS! I'M ONLY TWO DAYS AHEAD OF THAT CAVALRY PARADE!



LOOK! OUR SUPPLIES ARE GONE!

AND OUR AMMUNITION! EVEN OUR BREAKFAST!



THE SPIRITS, I THINK DRYSCOLL, I THINK THERE IS TRUTH IN WHAT THIS BOY SAYS: BY GUM, THIS IS A HAUNTED MOUNTAIN!

IT'S THOSE THIEVING CHEYENNES— AND THIS BOY'S GONNA PAY FOR IT!



IF HE HURTS KEENA, WE'S A DEAD DUCK!



DRYSCOLL—DON'T DO IT! WE'RE MARoonED ON THIS HAUNTED MOUNTAIN WITHOUT FOOD OR AMMUNITION! ONLY THE BOY CAN GUIDE US OUT!

HEY! WHERE'S WILKINS? HE COULD GET US OUT OF HERE!



MUST  
HAVE BEEN  
CAUGHT IN  
THE CAVE-IN!

THE OLD GOAT  
ALWAYS SAID HE'D  
DIE DIGGING FOR  
GOLD! FOR ONCE HE  
WAS RIGHT! COME ON,  
LET'S HIT THE TRAIL  
FOR NEW SUPPLIES!



YOU WON'T NEED YOUR  
HORSE, KID! YOU'RE  
RIDING DOUBLE WITH  
SAMMER! JUST SO  
YOU DON'T TRY  
ANY CHEYENNE  
SHEWANIGAN!



KYENA WILL GET 'EM,  
SO I WIGGLED UP ON THE  
TRAIL. THEY WON'T KNOW  
WHETHER THEY'RE  
COMIN' OR GOIN'!

YES! AND WILKINS  
WILL BE ALL RIGHT  
HERE ALONE! THAT  
WAS A VERY SMALL  
COME-IN! IT JUST  
SOUNDDED BIG!



*Meanwhile, far below on the trail,...*

LIEUTENANT, THE  
DESERTER'S TRAIL  
LEADS UP THIS  
MOUNTAIN!

THEN SO  
DOES OARS!  
BUGLER, CALL IN THE  
REST OF THE  
PATROL!



**LISTEN!**  
**A CAVALRY**  
**SCOUT!**  
**WE'RE**  
**TRAPPED!**

DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD!  
THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US!  
WE'LL DUCK OFF THE  
TRAIL AND LET THEM  
RIDE PAST!

SHARPLY...

IT'S WORKING!  
THEY'RE ALMOST  
PAST US!

WE'LL BREAK  
DOWN THROUGH  
THE CANYON  
BELOW AND  
GET AWAY!



SOMETHING'S  
WRONG! LOOKS  
LIKE A DOUBLE  
TRAIL HERE!

WHEEEEEE!



KEEP THAT  
DANG HORSE  
GAMT!



THEY'RE SOMEWHERE OVER IN THOSE  
ROCKS! AFTER THEM!

WHEEEEE!



USE THAT KID AS A SHIELD? IT MAY  
HOLD UP THEIR FIRE!

THOSE WARMINTS  
PLAN TO USE KEENA  
AS A SHIELD!

THE CAVALRY  
CAN'T SEE KEENA!  
COME—WE MUST  
RESCUE HIM!



BLAM!

BLAM!





**A PLEDGE  TO PARENTS**

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "Dell Comics are Good Comics" is our only credo and constant goal.

**AND THIS IS HOW WE KEPT OUR PROMISE WHILE PRESERVING THE SECRET OF THE CRYSTAL. AFGANA LEARNED THAT GOLD PLAINS TO STAND IN THE HANDS OF EVIL MEN—AND FINDS ITS TRUEST VALUE WHEN IT BRINGS HAPPINESS TO A FAITHFUL FRIEND.**