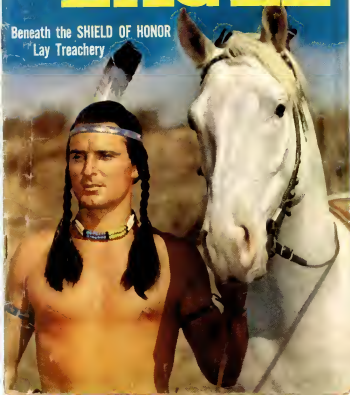


DELL

NO. 173  
10¢

# BRAVE EAGLE

Beneath the SHIELD OF HONOR  
Lay Treachery



# The Valiant Cheyenne

Americans should be proud to be fellow-citizens of the Cheyenne, these famed warriors and superb horsemen known to friend and foe for their kindly treatment of prisoners.

The word "Cheyenne" is from the Sioux "Shahi-Yenna," and means "an alien language." The Cheyenne were also called the "Cut-fingers," from which comes the sign language gesture for "Cheyenne"...drawing the right forefinger quickly across the left.

The history of the Cheyenne is tragic. With their homeland invaded, they offered only friendship to the white man. Nevertheless, they were the victims of heedless and hot-headed Army officers who failed to distinguish between friendly and hostile Indians. Driven from their homes, harried and attacked without cause, still they signed treaties of friendship. All these treaties were broken, but not one by the Cheyenne.

At last, forced to fight for life and honor, they were unconquerable in battle. At the Little Big Horn, the Rosebud, and many another desperate fight, they defeated picked troops again and again. But they could not defeat the resources of a whole nation, nor could they obtain food and ammunition for their own people. Only five hundred war-weary individuals remained when the Cheyenne finally laid down their weapons.

The present-day Cheyenne form two bands, the northern Cheyenne of Montana, numbering about fourteen hundred, and about eighteen hundred southern Cheyenne living in Oklahoma. Despite the distance between the two bands, they have managed to keep their close relationship, thus guarding the fine traditions and culture of their tribe.



# BRAVE EAGLE

4 LONE SENTRY KEEPS WATCH OVER THE  
PEACEFULLY SLEEPING CHEYENNE VILLAGE,  
WHEN STEALTHILY, FROM BEHIND...



... A SUDDEN BLOW, AND THE RAIDERS SEIZE THEIR  
PRIZE, THE CHEYENNE HORSE...





*The next morning...*

BRAVE EAGLE NEVER LETS ME GO AFTER BRADERS, MORNING START!

YOU ARE NOT READY! YOU CAN'T EVEN RIDE LIKE A WARRIOR, USING YOUR HORSE AS A SHIELD!

I CAN ALMOST DO IT!

ALMOST? THAT WOULDN'T DO YOU MUCH GOOD IN BATTLE!



I CAN DO IT! WATCH!



*DISASTROUS BY KEENA AND MORNING STAR, CHIEF GREAT BEAR WATCHES WITH INTEREST FROM A RISE AHEADY...*

I AM A GREAT WARRIOR!



*BUT KEENA LACKS THE SKILL TO HAND ONTO THE SIDE OF HIS GALLOPING PONY..*



*...AND FALLS TO THE GROUND, FELLING OVER AND DROP... TO LIE STILL!*







AND GREAT BEAR PERFORMS AGAIN...





BUT AGENA'S ADMIRATION SOON  
MOUNTS, AS GREAT BEAR EXECUTES  
A "FLY EXPRESS"...



VAULTING OVER THE HORSE'S BACK BY SPRINGING  
OFF THE GROUND ON ONE SIDE...



JUST THEN, BOWE EAGLE AND SMOKEY RETURN  
TO CAMP...



THEY RAISE TO WATCH KEENA  
PERFORM HIS FEAT....





HOW THAT I CAN RIDE THE WARRIOR'S STANCE, WILL YOU TAKE ME WITH YOU TO GET THE HORSES BACK FROM THE CROW?

IT IS NOT YET TIME FOR YOU TO MATCH YOUR SKILL AGAINST WARRIORS!



HAVE PATIENCE, MEDNA! HERE! - I WILL GIVE YOU A GIFT, MY SHIELD OF HONOR! EACH FEATHER REPRESENTS A CROW VICTORY AT A MOMENT WHEN I FACED DEATH!

YOU WOULD GIVE THIS TO ME?



YOU ARE A BRAVE BOY! WHEN YOU RIDE TO DEFEND YOUR TRIBE, THIS SHIELD WILL HELP YOU BRING GLORY TO THE NAME OF CHEYENNE!


I SHALL VALUE IT ALWAYS!



WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE, GREAT BEAR?

I CAME TO HOLD COUNCIL WITH BRAVE EAGLE!

WE SHALL DO SO AT ONCE!



I SHARE YOUR LACK OF TRUST OF THE CROW CHIEF, IRON HAND, BUT THE FEUD BETWEEN THE CROW AND THE PRINCE IS AN OLD ONE! WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH THE CHEYENNE?



JUST THIS... SOON THE CHEYENNE WILL FEEL THE STRENGTH OF IRON HAND'S LIST FOR POWER!

I DOUBT THAT! THE CROW OUTNUMBER THE PRINCE, BUT NOT THE CHEYENNE! AS LONG AS THEY RESPECT US, THEY DO NOT HAVE TO LIKE US!



AND THEN HE LEAVE...



I, TOO, HAVE A GIFT... FOR YOU! IT IS A BRACELET I MADE FOR BRAVE EAGLE! I'LL MAKE HIM ANOTHER! I WANT YOU TO HAVE THIS ONE!



AMUSED AT NOT ACQUIRING THE ARROW, GREAT BEAR ACCEPTS THE BRACELET WITH ONLY AN ATTEMPT AT COURTESY...





***The Council Meets Around A Campfire...***

ONLY THOSE MEN OF PROVEN WISDOM AND KINDNESS SIT IN THE COUNCIL TO MAKE THE DECISIONS ON WHICH HANGS THE FUTURE OF THE CHEYENNE. AT LAST, A DECISION IS REACHED...



***The Next Day...***

I DON'T SEE WHY THE COUNCIL WANTS YOU TO TALK TO IRON HAND, BROWN EAGLE! THE CROW STOLE OUR HORSES, DIDN'T THEY?

ONLY THE MARKINGS ON THE ARROWS PROVE THE FADERS WERE CROWN! MARKINGS HAVE BEEN COPIED BEFORE!



BUT IF THE CROW DIDN'T STEAL OUR HORSES, WHO DID?

KEENA, WHO HAS THE MOST TO GAIN BY STIRRING UP TROUBLE BETWEEN US AND THE CROW? ...GREAT BEAR!



GREAT BEAR WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING DISHONEST! SAY HE WOULDN'T, FATHER!

KEENA, GREAT BEAR IS A MAN OF HIS WORD, BUT HE WILL DO ANYTHING TO WIN IN BATTLE AGAINST THE CROW!



I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

THAT IS YOUR RIGHT!



***KEENA VOICES HIS DOUBTS TO HIS FATHER AND FINDS ASSURANCE...***

DO YOU BELIEVE GREAT BEAR WOULD DO A THING LIKE THAT?



AND THEN HE IS STRUCK WITH AN INSPIRATION...

BRAVE EAGLE SAID GREAT BEAR IS A MAN OF HIS WORD! I'LL GO TO HIM, AND ASK IF HE STOLE THE HORSES!



HE THEN ARRIVES TO GREAT BEAR'S LODGES...

...AS BRIVE EAGLE AND SMOKEY FACE THE CROW CHIEF, LITH HAND, SUSPECTING THE MOST ELUSIVE OF QUARTZ, SMOKE AMONG THINGS...

THIS IS THE ARROW FIRED DURING THE RAID!



IT BEARS THE CROW MARK, BUT I SAY TO YOU, WE DID NOT STEAL YOUR HORSES!



BRIVE EAGLE AND SMOKEY EXCHANGE GLANCES OF DOUBT...

YOU DO NOT BELIEVE ME?



SHOULD I?

PERHAPS NOT! I WOULD LIE WERE THERE ANYTHING TO BE GAINED! BUT I FACE A BITTER WAR! WITH THE PAWNUT! IT WOULD BE STUPID TO RISK FIGHTING THE CHEYENNE AT THE SAME TIME!







*MEANWHILE, IN GREAT BEAR'S TOWN...*



*PRETENDING SHOCK, GREAT BEAR RISES...*



AS KEENA RETURNS TO BRAVE EAGLE'S CAMP...



I KNOW IT PAINS YOU TO FIND THE STANDARDS OF YOUR HERO LOWER THAN YOU THOUGHT! BUT YOU MUST TRY TO UNDERSTAND WHY PEOPLE BEHAVE AS THEY DO!



BUT A WARRIOR LIKE CHIEF GREAT BEAR DOESN'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO FIGHT HIS BATTLES!

GREAT BEAR DOESN'T ~~NEED~~ OUR HELP, BUT HE CANNOT DEFEAT THE CROW ALONE! AND HE WILL SOLVE THE PROBLEM ANY WAY HE CAN!



WOULD HE COPY YOUR MARKINGS AND SEND THE ARROWS TO IRON HAND WITHOUT TELLING YOU?

HE COPIED THE CROW MARKINGS! BUT HE HAS NO ARROW OF WINE TO COPY!



YES, HE DOES... I GAVE IT TO HIM!



SMOKEY! COME QUICKLY!



KEENA, WHAT IS THE TROUBLE?







AT ONCE, THE BATTLE OF CHIEFS BEGINS...



AND GREAT BEAR WINS THE FIRST ADVANTAGE...



PONDING BRAVE EAGLE AND HIS HORSE TO GIVE GROUND...



THEN GREAT BEAR QUICKLY MOVES IN TO DEAL THE DECISIVE BLOW...



BUT BRAVE EAGLE FALLS AND FENDS OFF HIS ENEMY...



AS THE CONTEST CONTINUES...



THE CHIEFS JOIN ISSUE AGAIN...



BUT THE ENCOUNTER IS BRIEF, AS BRIDE EARLE RAPIDLY MANEUVERS TO THE LEFT AND DEFTLY UNSEATS GREAT BEAR...



ENOUGH! YOU HAVE WON!



NO MORE WILL I SEEK TO INVOLVE YOUR PEOPLE IN MY WAR! YOU HAVE MY WORD!

I HOLD YOU TO IT!

AND NEENA LEARNED THAT CHARM OF MANNER AND GREAT SKILL DO NOT ALONE DESERVE THE HAND OF FRIENDSHIP. HE WHO DEMANDS THAT ANOTHER SUFFER HARDER FOR HIS OWN GAIN IS NO FRIEND.



# BRAVE EAGLE

FURY OF THE FOREST



**S**PRING HAS COME TO THE LAND OF THE CHEYENNE, ITS WARM TOUCH AWAKENING THE SLEEPING PLANTS AND TREES...RESTORING LIFE AND MUSIC TO TRAILING STREAMS AND BROOKS...



**AWAKE!**  
WHERE IS MY FATHER? HE IS NOT IN HIS LODGE!

DID YOU NOT KNOW, MORNING START



IN THE GRAY OF DAWN, HE ROSE WITH CHEIF BROWN EAGLE AND KEENA ON THE FIRST HUNT OF SPRING TO REPLENISH OUR DIMINISHED FOOD STORES! BY NOW, THEY ARE DEEP IN THE FOREST...



**AND, SEVERAL MILES AWAY...**

THERE ARE STILL THE TRACES OF WINTERS!

BUT NONE OF GAME!



THE COLD AND HEAVY SNOWS MUST HAVE DRIVEN THE WILD LIFE FARTHER SOUTH THAN USUAL!

THEN WE SHALL TRAVEL SOUTHWARD TILL WE FIND IT!



MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE IN THE FOREST...



THERE HE GOES!  
DROP HIM!

I'M TRYING TO!



THAT BISON WAS THE  
BIGGEST BRUTE  
WE'VE CORNERED  
YET... AND YOU  
LET HIM GET  
AWAY!

HE WON'T GET HURT!  
I THINK WE  
WOUNDED THE  
CRITTER!



WE'LL FOLLOW HIM  
AND FINISH THE JOB!  
THAT FELT ALONE SHOULD  
BRING US A FANCY  
PROFIT!



THE TRACKS LEAD ACROSS  
THAT CLEARING, BRAVE  
EAGLE!

SO WILL  
BRAVE  
EAGLE!



WAIT!  
LISTEN!

SOMETHING IS CRASHING  
TOWARD US THROUGH  
THE FOREST!

*AN INSTANT LATER, THE WOUNDED BIRDHURTS INTO VIEW...*



*KEDDIE'S AND SHOPPEE'S HORSES  
DEAR BY FIGHT...*



*... SPILLING THEIR FUSERS SQUARELY IN THE  
PATH OF THE CHARGING BEAST!*



*IN A FLASH, BIRDE EAGLE HAS  
UNLATCHED HIS BOW...*



*... HIS ARROW STREAMING TOWARD ITS  
MARK WITH DEEDLY ACCURACY!*













TAKING  
THEY  
ARE!

IT'S THE  
SAVAGES!



THREE CHEVONNE ARROWS ARE  
SPED ON THEIR WAY...



...AND THREE ENEMY GUNS ARE HIT SQUARELY!



THE RAFT'S BEEN  
CLIT LOOSE!

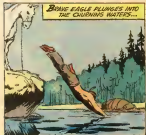
FORGET THE RAFT!  
I'M CLEARING OUT!



WE'VE ROUTED  
THEM, SMOKEY!

FOR GOOD!







One of the most celebrated bands of warriors in the history of the plains was the Dog Soldiers of the Cheyenne Indians. These hand-picked braves were the appointed police of the Cheyenne tribe, highly respected by all. It was their duty to police the camp and direct the tribal hunts. The Dog Soldiers enforced strict obedience to the leaders of the hunt and severely punished all offenders. At times, the powerful Dog Soldiers have been known to use their authority to overrule decisions of the tribal Chiefs, and a Chief, unless a member of a Dog Soldier society himself, was hardly more than a figurehead.

In battle, the Dog Soldiers wore a leather strap over one shoulder to which was attached a long, trailing tail. This tail was known as a "dog rope." As soon as the battle began, the leader, who wore a dog rope, staked himself to the ground by driving a picket pin through the tail of his "rope." He was sworn not to pull the pin until he was victorious, and, unless one of his comrades pulled the pin and forced him from the battlefield, he could not retreat without disgrace. If his fellow warriors failed to do this, it was the leader's duty to die fighting in the restricted radius of his dog rope.

# INDIANS WITHOUT HORSES



When we think of Indians, we picture a mounted warrior racing across the plains in pursuit of a buffalo herd! On a fast horse, it was easy to down his share of game, but how did the Indian survive hundreds of years before the horse came to America? It was a challenge, and the Indian's answers to it were both successful and ingenious!



Wearing a wolf skin and imitating the actions of a wolf, an Indian was able to creep close enough to a buffalo herd to make a kill!



For hunting moose, the Indian used a birch-bark moose call. This lured the animal within the range of a few well-placed arrows!



Antelope, being curious animals, were easier game than most. They could be attracted by a bright-colored flag waving on a pole!



Thus, understanding the habits of the animals they hunted, the Indians were able to live and thrive on the profits of hunting without horses!