

DELL

NO. 818
10¢

BRAVE EAGLE

A man in Native American attire, including a large feathered headdress and a red loincloth, holding a rifle. He is looking off to the side with a serious expression. The background is a blurred natural setting.

He dared
renegade
rifles in a
SEARCH
FOR THE SUN

APOLOGY FOR WARPAINT



In 1843, Lieutenant John C. Fremont and his men were camped near Fort Fred Steel, Wyoming. The soldiers were preparing buffalo meat for drying, when without warning, they were attacked by 70 Cheyenne and Arapaho braves!



The troops were taken completely by surprise as the Indians, covered with war paint, and ready for battle, came charging through the smoke of the drying fires!



Lieutenant Fremont quickly grouped his men and took cover. Caught off guard, they were unprepared for battle, but managed to hold the Indians at bay.



Then a strange thing happened! The Red-men ceased their attack, and their leaders rode forth under a truce flag! Amazed at the turn of events, Lieutenant Fremont and a guard stepped out to meet them.



The Indians offered apologies, explaining that the smoke from the drying fire caused them to mistake the soldiers for tribal enemies! The passing of the peace pipe followed, proving the Indians' sincerity.

BRAVE EAGLE

IN THE BLACK MOUNTAINS, LAND OF MY PEOPLE, WE LEARNED TO COUNT OUR WEALTH IN THE BEAUTY AROUND US AND IN THE QUALITIES OF WISDOM AND COURAGE. THEN THESE MOUNTAINS BROUGHT FORTH THE YELLOW METAL, **GOLD**, AND SOLDIERS CAME TO PROTECT IT...

SEARCH FOR THE SUN



AND WITH GOOD REASON... MEN BECAME KILLERS IN THE NAME OF GOLD! ONE DAY, TWO WAGONS CARRYING GOLD WERE ATTACKED BY RENEGADES...



THE BATTLE WAS SHORT AND FERCE, THE RAIDERS VICTORIOUS. THEY LEFT BUT ONE SURVIVOR, A WOUNDED GIANT OF A MAN CALLED "GUSTY"...



ANOTHER DETACHMENT OF CAVALRY HAPPENED UPON THE BATTLEFIELD, AND ITS LIEUTENANT BROUGHT GUSTY TO THE RAMEN OF OUR NEARBY VILLAGE...



... THIS IS THE THIRD TIME IN TWO WEEKS INDIANS HAVE ATTACKED MINERS FOR THEIR GOLD! THE RAIDERS ARE WELL ORGANIZED, BRAVE EAGLE!

SO IT SEEMS! STILL, I CANNOT UNDERSTAND IT! TO THE INDIAN GOLD HAS LITTLE VALUE!



LIEUTENANT, IF YOU MUST RETURN TO THE FORT NOW, WHY NOT LEAVE GUSTY HERE? HE IS TOO WEAK TO TRAVEL!

GOOD IDEA, BRAVE EAGLE! THANK YOU! AND GOOD-BYE, GUSTY! THE CHEYENNE WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU!



WHEN THE LIEUTENANT HAS GONE...

INDIANS WITH RIFLES, KILLING FOR GOLD!... SMOKEY, WE'VE HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF CATCHING THEM THAN THE CAVALRY!

BUT IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS!



IT BECOMES OUR BUSINESS WHEN THE EVIL OF A FEW MEN CAN GIVE ALL OUR PEOPLE A BAD NAME!

WELL, I CAN SEE YOU'RE SET ON IT... I'LL GO GET READY!



MEANWHILE, NOT FAR FROM THE VILLAGE...

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL RING, KEENA... YOU'VE WORKED HARD ON IT! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE IT TO BRAVE EAGLE?

AT THE NEXT CEREMONIAL FEAST!



BUT IT'S ALL FINISHED, KEENA! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE IT TO HIM NOW?

THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, MORNING STAR!



THE LIEUTENANT SAID THE RAIDERS' TRAIL LED TOWARD CHIPPENAW PASS! WE MUST TRY TO PICK IT UP FROM THERE! BUT WE MUST **HURRY!**

BRAVE EAGLE!
HURRY!



WHAT IS IT, KEENA? WE ARE IN A HURRY!

I... I MADE A RING FOR YOU!



IT'S A LITTLE SMALL... BUT I CAN FIX IT!

IT'S VERY NICE!... YOU FIX IT!



WILL YOU BE BACK FOR THE NEW MOON? YOU PROMISED THAT WE WOULD GO HUNTING TOGETHER!

I CANNOT SAY, KEENA!





THE BING! FATHER, PUT IT ON AGAIN SO I CAN SEE HOW MUCH SMALLER TO MAKE IT!

THERE IS NO TIME!



UNAWARE OF THE EMERGENCY, KEENA IS HURT AND BAFFLED AT BRAVE EAGLE'S SEEMING LACK OF INTEREST...



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...

THE MOON HAS GROWN FULL AND BRAVE EAGLE HAS NOT COME BACK TO HUNT WITH ME! NEVER BEFORE HAS HE BROKEN A PROMISE!

THAT SPEAKS WELL FOR BRAVE EAGLE!

TELL US ANOTHER STORY GUSTY! WHAT DO YOU DO AFTER THE VULTURE PICKED UP YOUR HOUSE AND 'LEW DADDY' WITH IT?



WELL... AFTER THAT I GOT ME A DIAMOND MAKE! SOME OF 'EM WAS SO BIG...

HOW DO YOU GET THE MINE?



I WON IT PLAYING POKER! ... SOME OF 'EM WAS SO BIG ...

WHAT'S POKER?



POKER'S A CARD GAME! YOU CAN GET RICH QUICK! - NOW BE QUIET, SO'S I CAN TELL THE STORY!

... I'M COMIN' BACK WITH AN ANGLE
SO LOADED WITH DIAMONDS HIS TAIL'S
DRAGGIN', WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, A
MOUNTAIN LION TEN FEET TALL LEAPS
OUT ON ME, FIGURIN' HE'S GOT
HIMSELF A TASTY LITTLE SNACK!



I GIVE HIS TAIL A MIGHTY TWIST
AND WHILE HE'S ROARIN' WITH PAIN
... I GET UP AND RUN!



I'M A'RUNNIN' AND HE'S A'CHASIN' ...
AND HE'S A'CHASIN' AND I'M A'RUNNIN' ...
WHEN LEAVIN' AN ARROW WHISTLED
PAST MY HEAD ... AND THAT WAS THE
END OF THE LION!



ONE OF THE LOSA TRIBE!
AND A MORE BEAUTIFUL
INDIAN I HAVEN'T SEEN
BEFORE OR SINCE!

THE LOSA TRIBE!
THAT'S THE TRIBE
I'VE COME FROM!



I THOUGHT YOU WERE
SONNE EAGLE'S SON!

I AM, BUT HE FOUND
ME WHEN I WAS A
RPOOSE AND CAREDS
TO MAKE ME HIS SON!



WELL, YOU COME FROM A FINE TRIBE, SON!
THEY'RE GREAT WARRIORS AND HUNTERS ...
LOVED BY THEIR FRIENDS AND
FEARED BY THEIR ENEMIES!

THOSE ARE
MY PEOPLE!



**FAHMLE, BRAVE EAGLE AND SMOKEY
HAVE FOUND THE RAIDERS' TRAIL ...**

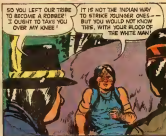
THE RAIDERS HAVE BEEN
HERE — AND SET FIRE TO
THAT CABIN! ALWAYS WE
ARRIVE TOO LATE!

LOOK AT THIS TRACK,
BRAVE EAGLE! SOMEONE
HAS DRAGGED HIMSELF
INTO THE PROTECTION OF
THOSE ROCKS! MAYBE
HE'S STILL THERE!



SUDDENLY, AS THEY APPROACH THE ROCKS...





I CARE NOT! WE ARE GOING TO RETURN THE LAND TO OUR PEOPLE! WITH THESE RIFLES, WE WILL DRIVE OUT THE WHITE MAN...AND EVERY MAN WHO WOULD BE HIS FRIEND!

THERE CAN BE NO HAPPINESS FOR PEOPLE WHO DO NOT ACCEPT ALL MEN AS BROTHERS!



YOUR FATHER, STRONG LANCE, LOVES YOU! HE IS OLD AND THIS DISHONORARY KILL HIM!

STRONG LANCE HAS JOINED WITH YOU IN ACCEPTING THE WHITE MAN! HE IS NO LONGER MY FATHER!



HE IS YOUR FATHER... BUT YOU HAVE OBTAINED YOURSELF OFF AS HIS SON!

COME, SHAGGY! WE MUST TAKE VEEGA TO THE PORT!



WATER! BACK AT BRAVE EAGLE'S VILLAGE...

AGAGAG! AT LAST YOU'VE COME HOME! NOW WE CAN GO HUNTING! I HAVE THE BIRD FEED! - AND I HAVE A SURPRISE! GUSTY KNOWS THE LOTUS!

DID YOU CATCH THE RAIDERS?



ONLY ONE!

GUSTY SANG THE LOTUS...

YOU CAN TELL ME LATER, KEENA! NOW I MUST SPEAK WITH STRONG LANCE!



WHO WAS THE RAIDER, FATHER?

VEEGA! - THIS WILL BREAK STRONG LANCE'S HEART, BUT THE RAIDERS HAVE TO BE STOPPED! AND BRAVE EAGLE COULD NOT LET A FATHER'S LOVE INTERFERE WITH WHAT HAD TO BE DONE!



ADRIANO IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN LOVE BETWEEN A FATHER AND SON!



MEANWHILE, IN THE TIPI OF STRONG LANCE...

...VEDGA SPOKE WITH THE BITTERNESS OF THOSE WHO SEEK THE GLORY OF YESTERDAY, UNABLE TO ENJOY THE WARM SUN OF TODAY! BUT HIS WOUND IS DEEP, AND HE MAY BE SPARED THE DISAPPOINTMENT OF ONE WHO TRIES TO RETURN TO A WAY OF LIFE THAT IS PAST!



... FOR YOUR SAKE I LEFT VEDGA AT THE FORT! I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME HAD THIS BEEN MY OWN SON!



STRONG EAGLE IS UNAWARE THAT KEENA HEARS HIS WORDS...

STRONG EAGLE WOULD GIVE ME AWAY! HE DOESN'T LOVE ME! HE COULDN'T IF HE SAYS SUCH THINGS!



AND AS STRONG EAGLE LEAVES THE TIPI...

DID YOU WANT SOMETHING, KEENA?

NO—NOTHING! I AM GOING AWAY!



YOU ARE GOING AWAY? BUT **WHERE?**

BACK TO MY PEOPLE, THE LOTAS!





BUT ~~HE~~ ARE YOUR PEOPLE - AND I AM YOUR FATHER!

WE ARE NOT OF THE SAME BLOOD!



KEENA TURNS AND WALKS AWAY, A SAD, LONELY, LITTLE FIGURE...



AT LEAST ONCE IN EVERY BOY'S LIFE, HE THREATENS TO LEAVE HOME, SO I DID NOT TAKE KEENA SERIOUSLY! BUT HIS ABSENCE SADDENS ME!

KEENA WILL COME HOME TO YOU, BRAVE EAGLE! HAVE NO FEARS!



I'D NEVER HAVE TOLD HIM ABOUT THE LOTAS IF I'D KNOWN HE'D RUN OFF LIKE THIS! I'M GOING TO GET HIM BACK!

PERHAPS KEENA ~~HAVEN'T~~ TO BE WITH THE LOTAS, GUSTY!



I NEVER HEARD HIM SAY IT... AND HE'LL HAVE TO TELL ME HIMSELF!



THEYING FELL-FELL, GUSTY LEAVES IN SEARCH OF KEENA...

THAT NIGHT, MILES AWAY, KEENA GOES TO SLEEP... AN UNHAPPY LITTLE BOY...



AS HE SLEEPS, HE DREAMS...

BRAVE EAGLE!

I AM CALLED WHITE EAGLE, CHIEF OF THE LOTAS!



I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! IF YOU HAD A SON, WOULD YOU GIVE HIM TO THE ARMY TO STOP THE RAIDERS?

IF I HAD A SON, I WOULD GIVE HIM TO ANDY!



AND WOULD YOU TAKE HIM HUNTING WHEN THE MOON WAS NEW, IF YOU HAD PROMISED?

IF I HAD A SON, I WOULD NEVER BREAK MY PROMISE TO HIM!



I HAVE MADE THIS RING FOR YOU!

IT'S A LITTLE BIG... BUT I CAN FIX IT!

I SHALL WEAR IT AS IT IS! YOU MADE IT WITH LOVE AND LOVE IS THE FULFILLING OF LIFE! YOU SHALL STAY WITH ME ALWAYS!



WHEN VEENA AWAKES...

HE WAS JUST LIKE
BRAVE EAGLE! GUSTY WAS
RIGHT... THE LOTAS ARE
WONDERFUL PEOPLE!



SOON, HE APPROACHES A VILLAGE.

THAT SHOULD BE
THE LOTA VILLAGE!



WHAT TRIBE
IS THIS?

WE ARE THE LOTAS AND
I AM LONG EARS, THEIR
CHIEF!



I AM CALLED VEENA!
I HAVE BEEN LIVING
WITH BRAVE EAGLE,
BUT THE LOTAS ARE
MY TRIBE! I HAVE
COME BACK!

I'M NOT SURPRISED
YOU LEFT BRAVE EAGLE
... HE'S A FOOL! VEENA
TOLD ME ABOUT HIM!



VEENA? WAS
HE HERE?

HE CAME TO SEE ME! —
OLD FLOWER! COME HERE!
THIS BOY WILL BE
YOUR CHARGE!



OLD FLOWER!
WHY WAS
VEENA HERE?

TO ASK LONG EARS
TO TRADE OUR GOLD
FOR BUNS!





THE GOLD'S IN A HIDE AT THE FOOT OF BIG HORN ROCK! TAKE THE NORTH TRAIL AND LOOK FOR A CHOKERBERRY BUSH!

THAT'S BRAVE EAGLE'S LAND, ALL RIGHT— AND THERE'S ~~NO~~ GOLD IN THOSE HILLS! —OHAY, SONNY! THE SUN IS YOURS!



QUIETLY, KEENA LEAVES, THEN HURRIES BACK TO TELL BRAVE EAGLE...



... AT THE SAME TIME, GUSTY IS RIDING TO FIND KEENA...



SUDDENLY...

KEENA! YOU YOUNG BUCKAL! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY RUNNIN' AWAY?

GUSTY! I SENT THE RAIDERS TO BRAVE EAGLE'S EMPTY GOLD MINE AT BIG HORN ROCK! TELL HIM THEY'LL BE ON THE NORTH TRAIL! HURRY SO HE CAN CAPTURE THEM!



JUMPIN' GEEHOSAPAT! COME ON, KEENA!

I'M NOT COMING BACK! NOW HURRY, PLEASE!



KEENA! COME BACK HERE!



REALIZING THAT IT'S NO USE,
GUSTY RIDES AWAY...



STUBBORN KID!

SOON... KEENA TOLD THE RIDERS YOU
HAVE GOLD HIDDEN IN THE MINE
AT HIS HORN! YOU BETTER HURRY BEFORE
THEY FIND OUT YOU ARRIVED!!



KEENA?
WHERE IS
KEENA?



I CAN'T EXACTLY SAY!
BUT I DON'T THINK HE'S
READY TO COME HOME
YET!

DID HE SAY HE
WAS HAPPY WITH
THE LOTAS?



HE DIDN'T SAY HE
WAS... AND HE DIDN'T
SAY HE WASN'T! HE
JUST SAID TO...
THE RIDERS WILL BE
ON THE NORTH TRAIL!

COME, SMOKEY! WE
WILL TAKE A FEW
BRAVES AND LEAVE
IMMEDIATELY! - YOU
STAY HERE, GUSTY...
YOU LOOK TIRED!



MINUTES LATER...



I NEVER WOULD
HAVE BELIEVED
KEENA COULD BE
HAPPY AWAY
FROM HERE!

OH, HE ISN'T HAPPY
THERE! THE LOTAS AREN'T
LIKE I SAID... THEY'RE
A MISERABLE BUNCH!

THEN WHY DID YOU SAY THOSE THINGS?

THAT'S HOW I GOT MY NAME! I WAS JUST TELLING A STORY! GOSH! A STORY DON'T HAVE TO BE TRUE... IT JUST HAS TO BE GOOD! ONLY FIVE MINUTES I GUESS I PUT MY FOOT IN IT!



GUSTY - I'VE GOT TO GET KEENA BACK!

I'M NOT SURE HE'LL COME BACK! BUT HE WAS PLENTY WORRIED ABOUT BRAVE EAGLE, SO I GUESS THERE'S A CHANCE!



WELL, IF HE'S SO WORRIED ABOUT BRAVE EAGLE, I KNOW WHERE HE'LL BE! AND I'M GOING TO FIND HIM!



SOON, AT BIG HORN ROCK...

THESE MEN ARE CLEVER - THEY MAY BE EXPECTING US! WE WILL LEAVE OUR HORSES HERE AND APPROACH FROM THE SOUTH!



AS BRAVE EAGLE CLOSED IN ON THE RAIDERS, KEENA, HIDDEN IN THE ROCKS ABOVE, WATCHED...





JUST THEN, MORNING STAR ARRIVES,
FINDING KEEMA AS SHE EXPECTED...

BANKER DIVES FOR HIS FALLEN GUN, BUT...



OOOF!

BUT BRUCE EARLE IS NOT UNMINDFUL IN HIS BATTLE...





SOON...

WE GOT 'EM ALL!

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH SKINKS LIKE THIS?

THE OFFICER AT THE FORT WILL DECIDE!



BRAVE EAGLE WON! I KNEW HE WOULD!

AND NOW, YOUNG MAN, IT'S TIME WE HAD A FEW WORDS!



LATER, BACK AT THE CHEYENNE VILLAGE...

THE RAIDERS ARE IN PRISON! BUT IT IS AN EMPTY VICTORY FOR OUR CHIEF! HIS HEART IS HEAVY IN THE ABSENCE OF HIS SON! THERE WILL BE NO FEAST TONIGHT!



WITHOUT KEENA, OUR JOY IS SMALL!



MEANWHILE, MORNING STAR PLEADS WITH KEENA...

WILL YOU RETURN TO THE LOTUS TURTLE?

NEVER! THEY'RE DIRTY AND UNHAPPY AND AGAINST ALL THE THINGS BRAVE EAGLE BELIEVES IN!

I THINK YOU STILL
LOVE BRAVE EAGLE!
... WHY DON'T YOU
WISH TO GO BACK
TO HIM?

BECAUSE I TOLD HIM HE
WASN'T MY FLESH-AND-
BLOOD FATHER AND I
DIDN'T WANT TO STAY
WITH HIM! NOW I CAN
NEVER GO BACK!



PERHAPS
BRAVE EAGLE
WILL FORGIVE
YOU!

I HAVE BEEN UNGRATEFUL
AND BRAVE EAGLE SAYS
INGRATITUDE IS THE
GREATEST SIN! I
HAVE NO RIGHT
TO ASK!



PERHAPS BRAVE
EAGLE WOULD AT
LEAST LET YOU
LIVE WITH THE
TRIBE!

DO YOU THINK HE WOULD?
MORNING STAR, LET'S
HURRY AND ASK HIM!



SHORTLY.

BRAVE EAGLE!
ARENA IS HERE!



IT WAS WRONG OF ME TO SEEK
THE LOTAS, FOR MY HEART IS
WITH THE CHEYENNE! I DO
NOT ASK THAT YOU TAKE ME
BACK... I AM NO LONGER
WORTHY TO BE CALLED
YOUR SON! I ONLY ASK
TO LIVE WITH YOUR TRIBE!

YOU WILL LIVE
IN MY VILLAGE
... ALWAYS!



NOW LET THE FEAST OF VICTORY
BEGIN! MY SON
HAS RETURNED!



BRAVE EAGLE

THE IRON TRAIL

THE CREW'S LAID ALMOST TWO MILES OF TRACK SINCE SUNUP, BULL! ISN'T IT TIME THEY QUIT FOR THE DAY?

THEY'LL QUIT WHEN I SAY SO!

MILE AFTER MILE, A SMELDED TRACK CREW WORKS WESTWARD, POUNDING ITS NEW STEEL TRAIL INTO THE RAW, VIRGIN LANDSCAPE....

WANT MORE?

THIS IS REDSKIN COUNTRY! THE SOONER WE'RE OUT OF IT, THE BETTER!



LOOK!

INDIAN SCOUT!



WHIPPING THE RIFLE TO HIS SHOULDER, BULL LARSON FIRES!

WHANG!



SPOTTED ELK, A CHEYENNE SCOUT, TOPPLED FROM HIS PONY!





MEANWHILE, THE FORGOTTEN INDIAN PONY GALLOPS AWAY THROUGH THE WILD BACK COUNTRY...



AND PRESENTLY REACHES BEAVE EAGLE'S CHEYENNE VILLAGE!







LOOK! A WORK CAMP FOR THE WHITE MAN'S IRON TRAIL! SPOTTED ELK MUST HAVE WALKED IT FROM THE VERY HILLTOP!

AND MAY NOW BE A CAPTIVE! A GUARD STANDS POSTED BEFORE ONE OF THEIR SLEDS!



HE IS ARMED!

AND *we* ARE ARMED— WITH *COMBATS*, MY SON!



MOVING WITH GILBERT CAUTION, THE THREE CHEYENNE DESCEND THE HILLSIDE . . .



... HALTING THEIR PONIES JUST BEYOND THE WORK CAMP.



WAIT FOR ME! IF SPOTTED ELK IS HERE, WE SHALL RETURN TOGETHER!

LIKE A SHADOW, BRAVE EAGLE SLIPS
INTO THE CONSTRUCTION CAMP...



...DARTING FROM COVER TO COVER
TOWARD THE GUARDED SHIP...



THE WENTRY SUDDENLY DETECTS A
SLIGHT SOUND IN THE DARKNESS...




STEALTHILY HE MOVES OFF TO INVESTIGATE...



...AS A FLASHING FIGURE LEAPS
AT HIM FROM THE SHADOWS!







NOBODY CAN GET ANY WAGES UNTIL THE RAY TRAIN ARRIVES AND THAT ISN'T OUR UNTIL TOMORROW!



AND IF THE INJUN STAGE A MASSACRE IN THE MEANTIME, WHAT GOOD WILL THAT MONEY DO ANY OF US?

I'VE BEEN GIVING THAT SOME SERIOUS THOUGHT!



SUPPOSE THAT RAY TRAIN WAS LOOTED BEFORE IT REACHED HERE?

WHAT ARE YOU DRIVING AT?



\$20,000 IN PAYROLL MONEY! THAT'S A LOT OF CASH TO SPLIT UP BETWEEN US IF WE WORK IT RIGHT!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN! MAKE IT LOOK LIKE THE WORK OF A CHEYENNE WAR PARTY!... AND LEAVE NO SURVIVORS!



THAT'S THE IDEA! WE'LL NEED A FEW TRUSTED RIDERS ALONG TO ACT AS GUN BAWVES!

WHAT EXCUSE DO WE GIVE THE CREW FOR LEAVING?



WE'LL TELL 'EM THIS INJUN TALKED AND WE'RE RIDING OUT TO SCOUT THE AREA FOR CHEYENNE!

SOUNDS REAL SLICK! LET'S GET BUSY!



BRAN'S EAGLE SEES THE ONCOMING GROUP AS HE WRESTS HIS OPPONENT BODILY...



AND HURLS HIM INTO THE CHARGING MEN!



ATTRACTED BY THE COMMOTION, WENNA AND SMOKEY GALLOP TO THE AID OF SPOTTED ELK AND THEIR CHIEF...



MAKING A FAST PICKUP, THE CHEYENNE FLEE UNDER A RAIN OF GUNFIRE!



RIDE FOR THE VILLAGE WITH SPOTTED ELK! THE EVIL WHITE MEN PLAN MARCHES THAT WILL DISGRACE THE CHEYENNE UNLESS I CAN PREVENT IT!



THROUGH THE REMAINDER OF THE NIGHT, BRAVE EAGLE RACES ACROSS COUNTRY ASTRIDE WHITE CLOUD...



THEN, WITH THE COMING OF DAWN, HE HEARS THE FAINT, LONG-DRAWN WAIL OF A DODGANT TRAIN WHISTLE.



IT'S THE RIV TRAIN!
FASTER!
WHITE CLOUD!



AN INDIAN!

DECIDED LIKE A CREEPY!
HE MAY BE LEADING A
WAR PARTY - GET HIM!
MR. DYKES!

BRAVE EAGLE CLOSES IN FAST... AND LEAPS!



DESPERATELY, HE SHAKES OFF HIS OPPONENTS!



HOLD YOUR TIE! I COME AS
A FRIEND! THIS REYROLL TRAIN
WILL BE ATTACKED BY MEN FROM
THE RAILROAD'S WORK CAMP!



GET DOWN!



THAT'S BULL LARSON
AND A PARTY FROM THE
WORK CAMP! THE INDIAN
TOLD THE TRUTH!



SUDDENLY, A SECOND PARTY GALLOPS
INTO VIEW FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION!



INJURE!
CLEAR OUT!!

NO! WAIT! DRIVE
THEM OFF!!



BUT LARSON'S FELLOW ATTACKERS FLEE IN
FRIGHT, LEAVING HIM TO SEEK SAFETY ABOARD
THE TRAIN...





A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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 obscenity, rather than regulates it, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "WELL CHOSEN AND GOOD CONTENT" is our only credo and constant goal.

Choosing of the Chief



The day's work is done and darkness settles on the hills around the Cheyenne camp. Lodges glow with firelight, and from the largest tipi come sounds of a feast. It is time for the choosing of a new Cheyenne chief.



The Cheyennes have forty-four chiefs, four principal chiefs and four from each of the ten bands of people. They have gathered here to fill a vacancy in their number.



Before the empty place stands a stick, one of forty-four that were especially made at the very first choosing of chiefs to represent their place in council.



One by one, the chiefs rise and speak of the men available as chief. No official vote is cast, for peaceful discussion has proven the best way of arriving at decisions.



And when the village crier goes forth with his drum to announce the new chief, Cheyennes know he will hold his ten-year office with bravery, kindness, and wisdom.

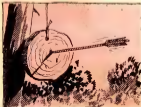
PRIDE OF THE BOW



Of all his possessions, the early Cheyenne valued his arrows most. In fact, if a Cheyenne man wished to marry a girl, he might offer ten arrows as a gift to her father. For to all Indians, arrows meant both food and safety.



Because all his arrows were handmade with painstaking perfection by skilled craftsmen of the village, a hunter always gathered up his arrows and tried never to lose one.



The proportions between shaft, head, and feathers were carefully designed and very definite. A good arrow flew far and steadily, hitting with its feather-end tilting up.



Arrowshafts were usually made of straight shoots of cherry bush, feathers were from turkeys or buzzards, and tips were of stone, bone, deer antler, or buffalo hoof.



But whatever the materials, Cheyenne arrows were considered the best. . . so strong and true that history tells of a Cheyenne who, with a single arrow, killed two buffalo!