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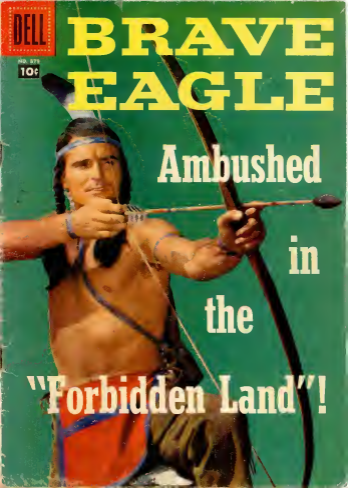
BRAVE EAGLE

Ambushed

in

the

"Forbidden Land"!



Brave Eagle, Chief of the Cheyenne...

A leader who is the symbol of honesty and wisdom to his people.

Regardless of the problem, Brave Eagle leads his warriors with skill and superior horsemanship, whether on a buffalo hunt or in a fierce battle with a band of renegade Indians.



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BRAVE EAGLE

FORBIDDEN LAND

IN THE CHEYENNE BELIEF THE GREAT SPIRIT CREATED WAST LANDS AND FAR-REACHING WATERS AS BLESSINGS TO BE SHARED BY ALL MANKIND. BUT THERE ARE THOSE WHOSE GREED WOULD DENY THIS NATURAL LAW...



...LEAPS FOR THE PLUNGING HORSES...



...AND VEERS THEM SHARPLY ASIDE!



MY FATHER RISKED HIS LIFE TO SAVE OURS!

CHIEF BRAVE EAGLE WEARS HIS NAME WELL!!

THESE STRANGE HORSES HAVE TRAVELED HARD AND FAST!

WITH A BROKEN WAGON SHAFT!

THEY APPROACHED FROM THE SOUTH! THE TROUBLE IS IN THAT DIRECTION!

WE MUST LEARN WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE!







ONE LIKE IT WAS
ATTACKED NEAR
HERE SEVERAL
MOONS AGO!

AND ANOTHER
BEFORE THAT,
MY SON!



ONCE AGAIN THE FORT LOGAN
SOLDIERS WILL FALSELY ACCUSE
THE CHEYENNE!



TRACKS! THE *REAL*
TROUBLEMAKERS FLED
THAT WAY!

THESE TIME WE
WILL SURPRISE
THEM!



ALL CLEAR, BOYS!
THEY'VE GONE!

I KNEW THOSE "RUNAWAY"
HORSES WOULD LURE THE INDIANS
INTO OUR TRAP!

HEAD FOR THAT ARMY POST, TELL THEM OF THE CHEYENNE ATTACK YOU JUST 'SAW' ...AND THE CANGARY WILL DO THE REST!



BUT SUDDENLY, FROM THE TRAILSIDE BRUSH...

GOOD! WE WILL RIPE WITH YOU!

BLADES! THE REDSKIN TRICKED US!



AS YOU TRIED TO TRICK ME? I SUSPECTED TREACHERY WHEN I NOTICED THAT YOUR 'VICTIM' BORE NEITHER BULLET WOUND NOR INJURY FROM HIS 'CARRIAGE ACCIDENT'!



SO YOU PRETENDED TO RIDE OFF, THEN CIRCLED BACK TO HEAR WHAT WE SAID!

BUT WE DIDN'T HEAR ~~ANY~~ YOU ARE STARRING UP HATED, AGAINST THE CHEYENNE!



THEY WILL SOON EXPLAIN THAT TO THE CANGARY! DROP YOUR GUNS!



COVERED BY THE POISED ARROWS, ONE BY ONE THE MEN SULLENLY OBEY...



...AS VANE SWIVY COCKS HIS WEAPON...



...AND TOSSES IT SQUARELY IN FRONT OF THE INDIAN PONIES!



STARTLED BY THE DISCHARGING GUN, THE HORSES REAR IN FRIGHT!



THEY ARE ESCAPING!

BUT WITHOUT THEIR GUNS! WE'LL SOON OVERTAKE THEM!



AND HOW WILL WE EXPLAIN OUR MOTIVES IF A CAVALRY PATROL SHOULD SIGHT US? THEY ARE CERTAIN TO THINK WE ARE ON THE WARPATH!

THEN WHAT ARE WE TO DO?



RETURN TO THE VILLAGE!
WE MUST SEEK THE WISDOM
OF THE COUNCIL OF ELDERS!



LAST NIGHT, THE CHEYENNE CAMPFIRE BURNS BRIGHT,
BUT FURNISHES NO COMFORT FOR THE HEARTS OF
BRAVE EAGLE'S TROUBLED PEOPLE...



WE HAVE WELCOMED THE PALFACER TO OUR LAND, ACCEPTED HIS
TREATY AND EXTENDED THE HAND OF FRIENDSHIP! BUT EVIL MEN
NOW INVADE OUR RESERVATION TO MOB AND PILLAGE, THEN
FALSELY ACCUSE THE CHEYENNE! I ASK FOR GOOD MEDICINE
TO CURE THESE ILLS!



THERE IS BUT ONE MEDICINE,
BRAVE EAGLE! RENOUNCE THE
WHITE MAN'S PLACE! DRIVE
ALL INTRUDERS FROM OUR LAND
BEFORE WE OURSELVES ARE
DESTRUCTED!

WAIT,
IRON CLAW!



ALL WHITE MEN
ARE NOT EVIL
BECAUSE OF A
FEW! OUR
PEOPLE ARE
PLEDGED TO
PEACE! THAT
PLEDGE IS
THE CHEYENNE
MARK OF
HONOR! IT
MUST STAND!



Suddenly...

SOLDIERS !!

AND THE SERPENT WHO ARRANGED THE FALSE ATTACK!



THIS MAN IS NOT WELCOME HERE!

I'M SURE HE ISN'T!



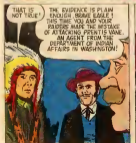
ARE THOSE YOUR HORSES, MR. VANE?

THAT'S THEM! AS YOU SEE MAJOR STARK, THESE SAVAGES STOLE THEM!



THAT IS NOT TRUE!

THE EVIDENCE IS PLAIN ENOUGH, BROWN EAGLE! THIS TIME YOU AND YOUR RASCALS MADE THE MISTAKE OF ATTACKING PRENTIS VANE, AN AGENT FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS IN WASHINGTON!



IF I HADN'T PLAYED DEAD THEY'D HAVE KILLED ME BEFORE I COULD REACH FORT LOGAN WITH THE REVISED GOVERNMENT TREATY!

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?



IT MEANS THAT ALL LAND SOUTH OF TABLE ROCK GORGE IS BEING TAKEN OVER FOR DEVELOPMENT! ANY CHEYENNE CAUGHT STRAYING BEYOND THAT POINT WILL BE DEALT WITH BY THE CAVALRY!



IF THIS TREATY SPEAKS THE TRUTH, SHOW US PROOF FROM WASHINGTON BY USING THE MAGIC OF THE SINGING WIRE!

YOU KNOW VERY WELL THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



YOUR RAIDERS HAVE BEEN CUTTING THE TELEGRAPH LINE AS FAST AS OUR WOVY CREWS CAN REPAIR IT! IT MIGHT TAKE WEEKS TO LOCATE AND MEND THE DAMAGE ALREADY DONE!

AND THIS COUNTRY RESKIN KNOWS IT!



THE GOVERNMENT IS WILLING TO OVERLOOK YOUR PAST CRIMES, BUT THE CAVALRY HAS ITS ORDERS! EITHER ACCEPT THE TERMS...OR TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES!



IN DESPAIR, THE CHEYENNE WATCH WANE AND THE SOLDIERS DEPART WITH THE RECOVERED HORSES...

DO THEY MEAN TO TAKE JIMMY SOME OF OUR LAND, SAKOKEY?

I'M AFRAID SO, KEENA!



NO LONGER WILL WE BE PERMITTED TO HUNT THE PLENTIFUL GAME THAT ROAMS TO THE SOUTH...

...OR VISIT THE CAVE OF ENDLESS WATERS, HELP SACRIFICED BY OUR ANCESTORS!

THE PALEFACE HAS BROKEN HIS TREATY AND BETRAYED THE CHEYENNE! IT IS TIME TO MAKE WAR!

IRON CLAW SPEAKS WITH TRUE COURAGE AND DARING!



SOUND THE WAR DRUMS! OUR WARRIORS WILL SOON DESTROY THE PALEFACE AND RESTORE THE CHEYENNE HUNTING GROUNDS!

STOP!



WILL THE WOUNDS OF NEEDLESS WARRIORS RESTORE CHEYENNE HONOR?

PERHAPS BRAVE EAGLE CAN OFFER BETTER COUNSEL!



OUR HUNTING GROUNDS WILL BE RESTORED BEFORE THE MOON HAS SUNK IN THE SKY! IF I HAVE NOT RETURNED BY DAWN, YOU WILL KNOW I HAVE FAILED... AND MY PEOPLE SHALL BE FREE TO FOLLOW IRON CLAW'S LEADERSHIP!

AGREED!



ASTRIDE WHITE CLOUD, BRAVE EAGLE RIDES ALONE FROM THE VILLAGE TO RESOLUTELY FACE THE TASK HE HAS SET FOR HIMSELF...



MILES TO THE SOUTH, PRENTISS WANE AND THE CAVALRY DETAIL RETURN TO FORT LOGAN...



I'M WORRIED ABOUT THIS REVISED PEACE TREATY, WANE!

IS THERE - ER - SOMETHING WRONG WITH IT?



THERE *MAY* BE, IF THE CHEYENNE TAKE TO THE WARRPATH IN REVENGE FOR THESE HARSH TERMS!

I THOUGHT YOU SAID BRAVE EAGLE WAS A *PEACEFUL* LEADER!



BRAVE EAGLE IS ONLY ONE MAN! THERE ARE ENOUGH YOUNG HOTBLOODS IN THAT TRIBE TO STIR UP A FULL SCALE INDIAN UPRISING!

THEN THEY'RE BOUND TO ATTACK THIS FORT!



THAT'S WHAT BOTHERS ME! SINCE THESE RAIDS STARTED WE'VE BEEN GUARDING A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD BULLION UNTIL IT CAN BE SAFELY SHIPPED TO OMAHA!

SO I'VE HEARD! I'D ADVISE YOU TO GET IT OUT OF HERE BEFORE THOSE INDIANS STRIKE!





THE STOCKADE GATE SOON SWINGS OPEN,
AND WAVE'S CARRIAGE SLIPS OUT INTO
THE DARKNESS...



...AS A WATCHING HORSEMAN MOVES FROM
THE SHADOWS IN CAUTIOUS PURSUIT...



CONCEALING HIS CARRIAGE AND TEAM IN THE
BRUSH, WAVE DRAGS A CANOE FROM HIDING...



...AND PADDLES SWIFTLY AWAY!



JUST THEN, THERE IS A SLIGHT SOUND BEHIND BRAVE EAGLE! HE WHIRLS TOWARD IT, TRAPPED!



KEENA! SMOKEY!



WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU EVER SINCE YOU LEFT THE VILLAGE!

WE WERE ONLY AFRAID YOU MIGHT RIDE INTO TROUBLE AND NEED HELP, FATHER!



YOU SHOULD HAVE NOT COME HERE! THE WHITE MAN'S TREATY NOW CALLS THIS FORBIDDEN LAND!

THEN WHAT BRINGS PRENTIS' GUNS HERE?



LOOK—HORSES IN THE BUSH... AND OUR GRASSES ARE MISSING FROM THE SHORE!

THOSE WHO TOOK THEM MAY BE USING THE COVER TO HIDE THEIR TRACKS!





YOU AND KEDNA SEARCH UPSTREAM! I WILL FOLLOW WAKI!



WITH A FAREWELL WAVE, BRAVE EAGLE DIVES INTO THE SWIFT CURRENT...



... AND SWIMS DOWNSTREAM THROUGH THE NARROW PASSAGE IN THE CLIFFS...



AHEAD, LOOMS A COVE OPENING...

GUARD POSTED! I MUST SLIP PAST HIM UNNOTICED!



BUT, AS BRAVE EAGLE DUCKS BENEATH THE SURFACE, HE LOSES THE FEATHER FROM HIS HEAD BAND!



IT FLOATS TO THE SURFACE, BUT THIS LADYLY TOWARD THE WATCHFUL, WAITING GUARD!

THE WHELP, INSIDE THE CAVE...

THE CHAULRY IS PLAYING
RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS!
THEY'RE SO SCARED OF A CHEYENNE S&D, THEY'RE
SHIPPING THAT SOLD BULLION TO RAILHEAD
BEFORE SUN-UP!

THEN ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS
WIPE OUT THAT ESCORT, MARK OFF
WITH THE SOLD... AND THE INDIANS
WILL GET BLAMED FOR ANOTHER
S&D!

LOOK WHAT I FISHED
OUT OF THE RIVER!
SPOTTED IT FLOATING
DOWNSTREAM TOWARD
THE CAVE MOUTH!

*AN ANJUN
FEATHER!*

A REDSKIN MAY
HAVE SNEAKED
IN HERE! START
SEARCHING!

THERE
HE GOES!

IT'S BRAVE EAGLE!
DROP HIM!!

**CORNERED, BRAVE EAGLE FLITS DESPERATELY FROM
COVER TO COVER TO ESCAPE THE PEPPERING BARRAGE...**

...AS THE COLLING BOW IN THE
GULLOW CAVERN SETS UP A VIBRATION,
LOOSENING SEVERAL OF THE WHELP
STALACTITES HANGING HIGH OVERHEAD!

SUDDENLY, THEY LET GO,
PLUMMETING DOWNWARD!



OUT GOLD!

SHOOTING THE REDSKIN MAY ONLY
LOOSEN MORE ROCKS...OR BRING MORE
INDIANS! WE'D BETTER CLEAR OUT
OF HERE!



I DON'T SEE ANY OTHERS!
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO
SCOUT THE AREA!

THERE ISN'T TIME!
WE'D BETTER HEAD
FOR THAT GOLD
SHIPMENT!



WHAT ABOUT
SHANLEY?

WE'LL JOIN HIM LATER AT
MAGGON GAP! HE'S OUT CUTTING
THE TELEGRAPH LINE! THAT'S
GOING TO PROTECT OUR
GETAWAY!



MEANWHILE, IN WAGON GAP,
SHARLEY CUTS THE LINE ...

THAT DOES IT!
IT'LL TAKE THE
CAVALRY A WEEK
TO FIND TAB
BREAK!



INJUNS!

OH WISE!
THEN CLIMBS
DOWN!



WE'VE CAUGHT *ONE*
OF THE RAIDERS, KEDNA!
OTHERS MAY BE LURVING
IN THE AREA!

THEN WE SHALL NEED
HELP TO FIND THEM! I
WILL RIDE TO THE VILLAGE
AND BRING OUR WARRIORS!



YOU'D BETTER TURN
ME LOOSE! YOU'LL
THE CAVALRY HEARS
OF THIS!

THEY WILL!
THAT'S WHERE IM
TAKING YOU!



LATER, AT FORT LOGAN ...

THE PALEFACE WASN'T
CREATING MISCHIEF FOR
NO THING, MAJOR!

HW... HE COULDN'T HAVE
HEARD OF THAT GOLD
SHIPMENT! THE ONLY
OUTSIDER WHO KNOWS
OF IT IS PRENTIS UMB,
THE INDIAN AGENT!



**FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION
SLEEPS & CHEYENNE WAR
PARTY, LED BY KEENA!**



THEIR SHOOTINGS!
SLACKED OFF!

THEN THEY'RE
OUT OF SHELLS!
MOVE IN!!



LOOK!
INJURED!
THEY'VE COME
FOR THAT
GOLD!

THEY'VE COME FOR US!
OUT TO THE HORSES!



C-CAVALERY!
WE'RE BOXED IN!

MAYBE YOU ARE -
I'LL LOOK 'EM IN
THE DARK!

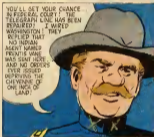


BRAVE EAGLE DETECTS THE FLIDING FIGURE AND
YEERS HIS MOUNT, WHITE CLOUD RESPONDING...



THAT'S THE MAN I'VE
LOOKING FOR, BRAVE EAGLE!

I-I CAN EXPLAIN
THIS!



YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE
IN FEDERAL COURT! THE
TELEGRAPH LINE HAS BEEN
REPAIRED! I WIRE
WASHINGTON! THEY
REPLIED THAT
NO INDIAN
AGENT NAMED
FRANTIS WERE
WAS SENT HERE
AND NO ORDERS
EVER ISSUED
DEPRIVING THE
CHEYENNE OF
ONE INCH OF
LAND!



THANKS TO YOU AND YOUR
PEOPLE, WE'VE CAUGHT OUR
RIDERS, BRAVE EAGLE!
THE CAVALRY OWES YOU
AN APOLOGY!

YOU OWE US
ONLY YOUR
TRUST AND THE
FREEDOM OF OUR
MOUNTAIN
COUNTRIES,
MAJOR!



LOOK, FATHER! THE
MOON IS SHINING
IN THE SKY!

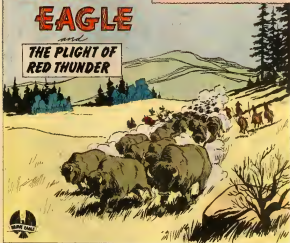
THE LONG NIGHT IS OVER!
OUR MISSION IS DINED
BY SON!

AND SO IT WAS THAT THROUGH
FAITH AND COURAGE, OUR SACRED
BLESSINGS WERE RESTORED. AS
LONG AS TIME ENDURES, THE GREAT
SPIRIT WILL SING OF THIS IN THE
RUSTLE OF THE TREES AND THE
MUSIC OF FLOWING WATERS.

BRAVE EAGLE

and
**THE PLIGHT OF
RED THUNDER**

IT IS SPRING ON THE GREAT PLAINS, AND TIME FOR THE BUFFALO HERDS THAT WILL BRING FOOD AND CLOTHING FOR THE YEAR TO COME. MANY TRIBES HAVE TRAVELED AWAY MILES TO HUNT THE SHAGGY BEAST. AMONG THEM ARE BRAVE EAGLE'S CHEYENNE ...



AH! THERE IS A FINE BIG BUFFALO BULL ... AND HE IS RUNNING CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE HERD!



FASTER, WHITE CLOUD... OR OUR HANDSOME BUFFALO WILL ESCAPE!



BUT ANOTHER INDIAN, A SIOUX, HAS ALSO SPOTTED THE BIG BUFFALO! AS HE CHARGES THROUGH THE DUST AFTER THE BULL, HE FAILS TO SEE BRERVE EAGLE!...

AIEEE!

WHUMP!

THE FORCE OF THE COLLISION SENDS THE SIOUX TUMBLING FROM HIS HORSE ... RIGHT INTO THE PATH OF THE RUNNING HERD!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
I WILL HELP YOU!

QUICKLY! SWING UP BEHIND ME!

WITH THE SHARP HOOPS OF THE BUFFALOES ONLY INCHES AWAY, BERVE EAGLE COMPLETES HIS RESCUE...



A LITTLE LATER...

... I AM GLAD SPRING IS HERE AT LAST! IT HAS BEEN A BAD YEAR FOR THE CHEYENNE!

IT WAS BEEN HARD FOR THE SCOUTS ALSO! AND WE HAD TO WAP MUCH TROUBLE WITH CROW WAR PARTIES!



MEANWHILE, ABOVE RED THUNDER'S TIP, A SMALL BOY IS VERY BUSY CLOSING THE SMOKE FLAP...

THIS WILL BE VERY FUNNY! I WONDER WHAT FATHER'S GUESTS WILL DO?



AND IN A FEW MINUTES, THE LODGE IS FILLED WITH SMOKE...

(COUGH!) (COUGH!)
I CAN'T FIND THE ENTRANCE!

IT'S OVER HERE!
(COUGH!) (COUGH!) HURRY!



(COUGH!) I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT MADE THE FIRE SMOKE LIKE THAT! THE WOOD WAS DRY!

IT WAS NOT THE FAULT OF THE WOOD! IT WAS THE FAULT OF MY BOY!... HE CLOSED THE SMOKE FLAP ON THE TIP... HE HAS DONE IT BEFORE!... JUST LOOK AT HIM LAUGH!



WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH HIM?—PLEASE FORGIVE MY SON, BRAVE EAGLE! I TOLD YOU HE HAD CHANGED!



BUT **MOOP** HAS HE CHANGED?

WHEN HE WAS SMALLER, HE WAS OBEYENT AND WELL-BEHAVED! NOW HE HAS DECIDED IT IS MORE FUN TO PLAY PRACTICAL JOES!



DOES HE DO THINGS LIKE THIS VERY OFTEN?

ALMOST EVERY DAY, HE THINKS OF SOMETHING NEW! HE IS NOT INTERESTED IN LEARNING HOW TO BE A FINE WARRIOR!... I AM VERY WORRIED ABOUT HIM!...



"WHY, ONLY TWO DAYS AGO, HE STRETCHED THE MEDICINE MAN'S MOCCASINS OUT OF SHAPE BY STUFFING THEM WITH WET JERRY!...



"AND THE WEEK BEFORE HE FRIGHTENED THE WOMEN IN THE VILLAGE BY DRESSING UP IN A WOLF'S SKIN!...



PERHAPS YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, RED TAUNDER! HE IS STILL VERY YOUNG... HE WILL OUTGROW THIS LOVE OF JOES!

PERHAPS... PERHAPS! I HOPE THAT HE WILL!







AND SO, A LITTLE LATER, BRAVE EAGLE
SEEKS OUT SPOTTED COLT...

I HAVE AN INVITATION FOR YOU,
SPOTTED COLT! WOULD YOU LIKE
TO VISIT MY VILLAGE AND MEET
AN SON, KEENA? HE IS JUST A
LITTLE OLDER THAN YOU!

I WOULD
LIKE THAT!
MAYBE KEENA
AND I CAN HAVE
SOME FUN!



SPOTTED COLT IS COMING
TO MY VILLAGE, RED THUNDER
...TO MEET KEENA!

THAT IS GOOD!
NOW BRAVE
YOURSELF, MY
SON! DO NOT
SHAME ME AGAIN
BEFORE THE
CHEYENNE!



AS SPOTTED COLT AND BRAVE EAGLE RIDE
ALONG THE TRAIL TO THE CHEYENNE CAMP...

YOUR FATHER TELLS ME YOU ARE
VERY PROUD OF YOUR PONY! WOULD
YOU LIKE TO RACE ME TO THAT
TREE AND SEE IF YOU CAN OUTFRISK
WHITE CLOUD?

YOUR HORSE
IS VERY FAST.
BUT I WILL
RACE YOU!



THE RACE BEGINS, BUT AS WHITE CLOUD SWERVES
TO AVOID A BUSH IN HIS PATH...



BRAVE EAGLE -
HE IS FALLING!





OH, I HOPE HE IS NOT HURT!
WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO
MAKE HIM FALL? HE IS SUCH A
GOOD RIDER!



BRAVE EAGLE!
WAKE UP...
PLEASE
WAKE UP!



I THINK HE IS HURT VERY BADLY!
I MUST GO GET MY FATHER AND
SOME BRIDES TO HELP ME BRING
BRAVE EAGLE BACK TO OUR
VILLAGE!



AND SHORTLY...

FATHER! YOU MUST COME
QUICKLY! BRAVE EAGLE
FELL FROM HIS HORSE!
WE MUST HELP HIM!

I AM ASHAMED OF YOU!
BRAVE EAGLE WOULD KIND
ENOUGH TO ASK YOU TO
HIS VILLAGE... AND YOU
REAR HIM BY RUNNING
OFF AND PLAYING A JOKE
ON YOUR FATHER!



PLEASE, FATHER!
IT IS NOT A JOKE THIS
TIME! BRAVE EAGLE
IS REALLY HURT!

NO, MY SON... I HAVE HAD
ENOUGH OF YOUR PRANKS!
NOW HURRY AND CATCH UP
WITH BRAVE EAGLE... TELL
HIM YOU ARE SORRY YOU
RAN OFF!



IN DESPERATION SPOTTED COLT GOES TO
EVERYONE IN THE VILLAGE, ASKING FOR HELP.
FINALLY...

NO ONE WILL BELIEVE ME! I WILL
HAVE TO BRING BRAVE EAGLE BACK
BY MYSELF! I'LL NEED THE TRAVERS!





BRAVE EAGLE! YOU WERE **AND** HURT! YOU **TRICKED** ME!

YOU ARE RIGHT, LITTLE ONE! BUT WHO TRICKED ME AND MADE MY BRIDES COME MANY MILES TO DEFEND YOUR CAMP FROM **CROWS**?...



... AND WHO CLOSED THE SMOKE FLAP ON THE TIP! ... AND STRETCHED THE MEDICINE MAN'S NOSEASSING AND FRIGHTENED THE SIX WOMEN?

I - I GUESS I DID!



DO YOU SEE NOW HOW MUCH TROUBLE A JOKE CAN CAUSE? IF YOU DO, THEN BRAVE EAGLE HAS TAUGHT YOU A VALUABLE LESSON!



I **HAVE** LEARNED A LESSON... BUT I STILL DO NOT UNDERSTAND ONE THING! I **SWAY** YOU FALL, BRAVE EAGLE. WHY WERE YOU NOT HURT?



EVERY GOOD RIDER LEARNS HOW TO FALL WITHOUT BEING HURT! IT IS A **TRICK**... AND IT IS ONE TRICK I WOULD BE HAPPY TO TEACH YOU!

I WOULD LIKE TO LEARN, BRAVE EAGLE... BUT NOT NOW! **ASHE** TOMORROW AFTER I HAVE HAD SOME **SLEEP**!

DELL
COMIC

A FLEDGE 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. "All comics are good comics" is our only credo and constant goal.

Desert Ventriloquist



Often misunderstood, the coyote is a true symbol of the west — he is clever and capable, a good match for the desert which demands as much of both man and animal alike.



The ranchers, in their eagerness to protect their poultry, often forgot that the coyote rides the range of troublesome prairie dogs, rats, and other rodents.



Skill and cunning play an important part in the coyote's search for food. He even developed the clever method of catching speedy rabbits by chasing them in relays!



The coyote has often been accused of being a coward, but it takes a hide full of nerve to raid a chicken coop that is closely guarded by a wary rancher.



Coyotes are loyal, and have been known to protect a crippled companion by trying to distract the attention of passersby who might mean danger.



Coyotes communicate with one another by barks which are so rapid and change key so often that one coyote can sometimes sound like ten. This is why he is called the "Desert Ventriloquist!"



Before the coming of the mystery dog, the Cheyenne were very domestic, living in settlements of earthen lodges. They hunted and traveled on foot and were confined to a limited region due to their lack of land transportation.



Then came the Spaniards to the southern shores, bringing herds of spirited horses. Some of these animals escaped, finding their way to the middle-western plains.



These horses multiplied and roamed the plains in great numbers. When first discovered by the Indians, they were called "Shunka-Wakan," meaning mystery dog.



Finally the Cheyenne learned to make friends with this great animal. Cheyenne determination combined with loving care made the Indian master of the wild horses, thus changing a whole way of life.



The Indian's lodge gave way to a tepee of skins that could be carried with him. Because of the "Shunka-Wakan," the Cheyenne was no longer in want of food, for now he could follow the buffalo across the plains.