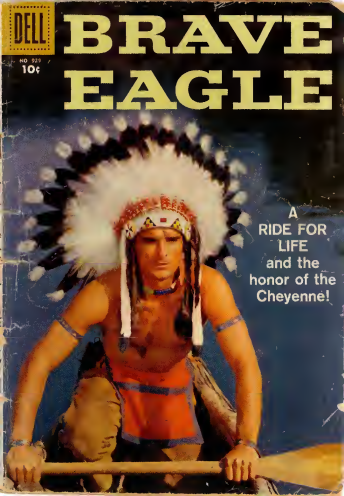


DELL

NO. 929
10c

BRAVE EAGLE

A man in traditional Native American attire, including a large feathered headdress, is shown from the waist up. He is holding a wooden paddle horizontally across his body. The background is a dark blue sky with some white clouds. The man has a serious expression and is looking directly at the camera.

A
RIDE FOR
LIFE
and the
honor of the
Cheyenne!

Brave Eagle's WHITE CLOUD



White Cloud also distinguished himself as a "buffalo runner." Since the Cheyenne depended on buffalo for food it was essential that each brave have a horse capable of dodging and racing with the speedy buffalo herds. White Cloud proudly fulfilled Brave Eagle's every command.



BRAVE EAGLE No. 929 Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 739 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul H. Kelly, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres. Advertising Director; Albert P. DeGuerre, Treasurer © 1958 by Dell Magazines, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

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BRAVE EAGLE

and the
RIDE FOR LIFE

BY OWEYANG BELIEF, FORTUNE AND MISFORTUNE TRAVEL
THE SAME PATHS, TO MEET EACH WITH COURAGE AND WISDOM
IS MAN'S ETERNAL CHALLENGE...



LOOK! MY FATHER
HAS RETURNED FROM
HIS SCOUTING
MISSION!

PERHAPS HE HAS
FIGHTED WILD-GAME!



THE GEMMINE HUNTERS STARE IN FROZEN
DUMBLY AS SHONEY TUMBLES LIMPLY FROM
HIS WALTERED PONY...



HE IS HURT!

AND HIS CLOTHES 'SOON
FROM THE THORNY
BUSHES!



WHAT IS
WONG'G?

HOW BAD IS IT,
BRAVE EAGLE?







DON'T WOODY! WE'LL SOON BE STUNTLING INTO HIS CARCASS!

WE'D BETTER!



THAT SHAGGING CHEYENNE SCOUT MUST HAVE BEEN AND HEARD ENOUGH TO NERK OUR WHOLE SCHEME IF HE LIVES TO SPILL WHAT HE KNOWS!



BUT AS DAY LENGTHENS INTO DARKNESS...

IT'S NO USE! WE CAN'T SEE ANY TRACKS NOW! IT'S TOO DARK!

WE MAY NOT HAVE TO! LISTEN!



ALLEN DRUMS!

BOOM!
TA-DA
BOOM!
BOOM!

SOMEWHERE BEYOND THAT RIDGE!



THE TERROR'S TOO GLOW FOR WAR DRUMS! SOUNDING MORE LIKE A DICE!

WE'RE GETTING MIGHTY CLOSE! DISMOUNT HERE! WE'D BETTER GO THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT!

BOOM TA-DA



BOOM! TA-DA BOOM!

SOLITARILY, THE PAD PROWLERS ADVANCE TOWARD THE MONSTRICUS, THROBING DOWNBEATS...



IT'S A CHEYENNE VILLAGE ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S GOING ON?

LOOKS LIKE THEIR MEDICINE MAN IS HOLDING SOME KIND OF HOUSE - WELL, GOSHAWNY IN FRONT OF THAT LODGE!



THOSE DIDS LYING OUTSIDE WERE WORN BY THAT GUY! WE WOUNDED HIS PONY MUST HAVE CARRIED HIM STRAIGHT TO THE VILLAGE!

THEN HE MUST BE IN THAT LODGE!



GET A SIGN FROM THE MEDICINE MAN THE LODGE IS ABSOLUTELY SECURED ...

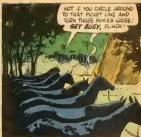


... AND THE MEDICINE GUYS ARE GOING QUIETLY AWAY INTO THE SHADOWS.



APPEARS LIKE THE GUY'S OVER!

RIGHT CARELESS OF THEM TO LEAVE THAT LODGE UNGUARDED!





...AND THE
BLANKET IS
SUDDENLY
WHEELED
THROUGH THE
DECIDING
WEAPON...



SO YOU ARE THE ENEMY
WHO TRIED TO KILL MY
FRIEND! I FELT THAT HIS
TRAIL WOULD BE FOLLOWED,
SO I PREPARED THIS TRAP!



AND YOU'RE CAUGHT
IN IT! I WILL HAVE
MY KNIFE!



BUT HE GOING
LONG,
SOME IN AHEAD
HIMSELF
AT
SOME PLACE...



BUT SOME
WASL TODES
HE ATTACKED...



ANYONE FOR AN
OFFENSE, SOME DOUBT
SUDDENLY SOME
SOMEONE'S WIFE MUST...



... AND HEAVED HIS OPPONENT OVER HIS HEAD IN A FLYING BRAWL...



THE RELEASED TENT COLLAPSED



... AS SCOWLIN DESPERATELY GROPED HIS WAY FREE...

THAT BLOCKS MADE UP THE WHOLE VILLAGE!



THIS WAY, SCOWLIN!!



THEY MUST HAVE HORSES CONCEALED IN THE BRUSH! QUICKLY--WE MUST TRAC TO OUR FONES AND FOLLOW!



ALL WHITE MEN
ARE NOT BAD! WE
SHARE THE TRUST
AND FRIENDSHIP OF
THE WHITE WARRIORS
OF FOOT HOCOASIN!
I WILL SIDE TO
THE SOLDIER
STOCKADE AND
OPTION WITH
THE WHITE
DOCTOR!



BOYVE EDGE RACES FROM THE VILLAGE TO
REVEALING HIS STERRED MOUNT, WHITE CLOUD.



AND STERRE'S
AWAY INTO THE
WINDS.



THE
WATER
HOLD,
BOYVE
EDGE
GALLOPS
AT
TWO
SIX
SPEED
THROUGH
RUGGED
WILDERNESS



AND ACROSS
SWIFT STREAMS.



THE MORNING SUN IS ALREADY
RISING FROM BEHIND THE
EASTERN HILLS AS BOYVE
EDGE COMES WITHIN SIGHT
OF FOOT HOCOASIN...





A CHEYENNE
HE'S ALONE!

OPEN THE GATE!



THAT'S ONE OF 'EM, MAJOR!
HE'S ONE OF THE INDIAN
RAIDERS! AND I'LL BET
HE'S ONE OF THE BUNCH
THAT KILLED THAT
MILITARY ESCORT!

ARREST
HIM!



YOU MUST BE
MISTAKEN. THIS IS
BRUCE ANGEL,
CHIEF OF A FRIENDLY
CHEYENNE TRIBE.

HE'S ALSO ONE OF THE
DESIGN RAIDERS WE DRIVE
OFF FROM AN ATTACK ON
THAT SETTLED CAMP
IN SEDGEC VALLEY.



THAT IS
A LIE!

IS IT? THIS TIME WE CAN
**PROVE WHO'S BEEN STAGING
THE SERIES OF SHEAR RAIDS
IN THIS AREA!**



ASK HIM ABOUT THE
WOUNDED INDIAN SHYMADE
HE TRAVELED TO HIS
VILLAGE.

IS THIS
TRUE?



SOBRY, BRAVE EAGLE, BUT I'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU UNTIL THIS MATTER CAN BE INVESTIGATED! HEADQUARTERS AT WASHINGTON WOULD STILL LIKE TO KNOW WHAT BECAME OF A BILLION SHIRVEST THAT DISAPPEARED OCCIDENTLY WHEN ITS MILITARY ESCORT WAS ATTACKED AND WIRED OUT!



A FEW DAYS IN SOLITARY OUGHT TO LOOSEN THE INDIAN'S TONGUE! HE KNOWS WHERE THAT \$40,000 IN GOLD IS HIDDEN!

WAIT!



HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT BILLION WAS IN GOLD -- AND WORTH \$40,000? THAT INFORMATION WAS KNOWN ONLY TO THE MILITARY -- AND TO THE RAIDERS WHO STOLE THE SHIRVEST!



RELEASE BRAVE EAGLE AND ARREST THESE MEN!



I HAVE DONE YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE A GRAVE INJUSTICE! TO MAKE AMENDS, YOUR WOUNDED SONNY SHALL HAVE OUR BEST PONY DOCTOR AND ALL THE MEDICINE WE CAN SUPPLY!

IF IT IS NOT TOO LATE!



AND SO IT IS THAT BRAVE EAGLE AND A COWBOY JURISTON GALLED FROM THE POST FOR THE LONG JOURNEY TO THE CHEYENNE VILLAGE.







MEANWHILE,
ALONG IN
THE WILDERNESS,
A BOY
RIDDEN
MOUNTAINED
IN THE MOUNT
FOR GAME...



TRUCKS! IT
COULD MEAN
ELK -- OR A
BISON
HEAD!



SHOO HORSES! FIVE -- MAYBE SIX!
THEY ENTERED ROARING CREEK AND
TRAVELED WITH IT!



TUMBLING
WATERS! HERE
IS WHERE THE
MOOSEMAN HAD
TO LEAVE THE
CREEK!



WHEN THE
BOY
FOLLOWS
THE WATER
COURSE
ALERT AND
CAUTIOUS...





SUDDENLY,
A PARTY OF
RANGERS
BURSTS
INTO VIEW...

HEY!
WHO'S HE?

AN INDIAN
KID!



TAKE HIM!



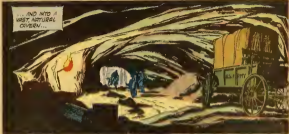
THIS LITTLE REDSKIN
MAY HAVE COME HERE'S
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!

WELL, HE'S FOUND IT!
GET HIM OUT OF SIGHT!
WE'LL MAKE HIM
TALK!



WHEELING THEIR HORNS,
THE HORSMEN RUSH THROUGH
THE JUNGLE.

... AND INTO A
BEST NATURAL
COVER...



YOU CAME HERE TO SPY
ON US? WHO SENT YOU?

I DO NOT KNOW
WHAT YOU MEAN!



MAYBE YOU KNOW SOMETHING
ABOUT TWO OF OUR PAGES WHO
CHARGED ONE OF YOUR BREED
OUT OF THIS AREA --
AND NEVER CAME BACK!
WE'LL GIVE YOU
FIVE MINUTES TO
TELL US WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THEM!



MEANWHILE,
NOT FAR AWAY...



LOOK!
HERE'S
PONY!

THE BOY IS SOMEWHERE
CLOSE BY! SEARCH
THE WOODS!





THERE ARE
NO TRACKS ON
EITHER SIDE
OF THE CREEK,
BEAVE EAGLE!
WHERE COULD
KERRA HAVE
GONE?

PERHAPS
THE ROAR OF
THE TUMBLING
WATERS IS
TELLING US!
WAIT HERE!



IT'S NO USE! WE'LL
NEVER GET ANYTHING
OUT OF THIS RID! HE
DOESN'T UNDERSTAND
OUR LINGO!

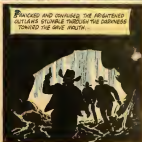
HE SAVVIES ENOUGH TO
KNOW WE'VE GOT THIS
CAME STACKED WITH A
FORTUNE IN SAILED
LOOT!



THAT'S OUR SECRET! WE'D
BETTER MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T
LEAVE HERE WITH IT!



THEY WILL KILL
MIM UNLESS MY
AIM IS STRAIGHT
---AND QUICK!





THEY'VE GOT US CORNERED!

SHOOT 'EM DOWN! WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET!



YOU ARE NOW! DROP YOUR WEAPONS!



DELIVER THESE CAPTURES TO FORT MADOCAGH! TELL THE SOLDIERS THAT HERE THEY WILL FIND A MOUNTAIN OF STOLEN WEALTH -- AND THEIR MISSING BILLION!



BUT ALAS! WE GOING WITH THEM, BOWE SAGLE'S!

NO, MY SON! WE MUST RIDE TO OUR VILLAGE ON A MORE IMPORTANT MISSION...



SAGLEY IS WAITING FOR THE GOOD HEROES WE ARE BRINGING HIM OUR SAFE RETURN!

BRAVE EAGLE

EAGLE

and the MUSTANG TRAIL

IN THE CHEYENNE LEGEND, EVIL SPIRITS TAKE MANY FORMS — PESTILENCE AND PLAGUE, HATRED AND FEAR. THE MOST LOATHSOME OF ALL IS GREED!



BRAVE EAGLE, MORNING STAR AND I HAVE FOUND TROUBLE!

WHAT TROUBLE, MY SON?



THREE OF THE WORK PONIES AND THEIR TRAMISES ARE MISSING FROM THE PICKET LINE!

WE HAVE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE IN THE VILLAGE FOR THEM!



IT IS STRANGE THAT THREE PONIES WOULD HAVE WANDERED OFF! WE WILL SEARCH AGAIN!



LOOK! THE LEAD REINS HAVE BEEN DELIBERATELY CUT!

WHO WOULD DO SUCH A THING?

STRANGERS! THEY ARE IN THE AREA! SEE HOW WHITE CLOUD AND THE OTHER HORSES NERVOUSLY PAW THE GROUND!



MEANWHILE, ON A RIDGE OVERLOOKING THE VILLAGE...

BY NOW, THE INDIANS MUST HAVE DISCOVERED THE LOSS OF THESE HORSES! HURRY UP WITH THAT DRY BRUSH!



LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ALL SET!

THEN LET'S GET THINGS STARTED BEFORE THOSE REDSKINS KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!



ALL IS SET TO THE DRY BRUSH...



...AND THE HORSES ARE SENT CHARGING DOWN THE SLOPE, DRAGGING THEIR BLAZING TRAPDOORS!



THEY SHEEP INTO THE VILLAGE, SPREADING FLAMING DESTRUCTION...



FETCH BLANKETS AND WATER!
MOVE THE CHILDREN AND THE
AGED TO A PLACE OF SAFETY!



LISTEN!
A NOISE
LIKE
THUNDER!

IT IS THE POUNDING
OF MANY HOOFS! COME!



OUR MUSTANGS
ARE BEING
STAMPEDED!

BAM BAM
BLAM

THE INDIANS HAVE
SPOTTED US! GET
THAT HERD MOVING!



PALEFACES! THEY FIRED
OUR VILLAGE TO KEEP US
BUSY WHILE THEY STOLE
OUR HORSES!

THERE IS STILL
TIME TO OVERTAKE
THEM! COME!



WHITE CLOUD AND OUR FEN
REMAINING HORSES BECAME
FRIGHTENED BY THE FIRE!
THEY BROKE THE PICKET
LINE AND ARE
SCATTERED!

THEN
WE MUST
CATCH
THEM!



MINUTES LATER, BOBIE EAGLE AND HIS
SHALL SEARCH PARTY RIDE AWAY INTO THE
MOUNTAINS



MANY RONY
TRACKS! THE
HERD
WENT TO
THE SOUTH

WE HAVE LOST MUCH TIME,
BUT SOONER OR LATER THOSE
MUSTANGS WILL TIRE! WE
WILL THEN BE ABLE TO
OVERTAKE THEM!



WITH
THE
COMING
OF
DUSK

THE TRACKS ARE
GROWING FOGGIER! WE
MUST BE NEARING THE
HERD!



THERE
IT IS!



WE'RE
BEING
FOLLOWED!

CHEYENNE SCOUTS! HEAD FOR
THE ROCKS! IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE TO REACH COVER
AND MAKE
A STAND!



SUDDENLY FROM
A DIFFERENT
DIRECTION, ANOTHER
PARTY OF
HORSMEN LOOKS
INTO VIEW..

THIS IS A BREAK
FOR US! LET ME
HANDLE THIS!



WHAT'S GOING ON, HERE?

INDIANS! THEY'RE TRYING TO RAID OUR HERD OF HORSES!



THEY ARE, EH? COME ON, MEN — LET'S GIVE THESE FELLOWS A HAND!



TURN BACK! THE THIEVES ARE JOINED BY OTHERS! OUR ARROWS ARE NO MATCH FOR THEIR MANY FIRE GUNS!



I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! WHY DID THOSE OTHER MEN JOIN WITH THE THIEVES?

THE WAYS OF THE WHITE MEN ARE SOMETIMES STRANGE AND PUZZLING TO US, KEENA!



BUT WE RIDE FOR FORT MOCCASIN! WE WILL REPORT OUR LOSS TO OUR GOOD FRIEND MAJOR STAFFORD! I'M SURE HE CAN HELP US!



THEY'VE SCATTERED, BUT IF YOU HADN'T COME ALONG WHEN YOU DID THOSE RENEGADES MIGHT HAVE WIPED US OUT! THANKS, FRIEND! SHELBY'S MY NAME!

WHI'RE AMES! GLAD TO KNOW YOU, SHELBY!

WE WERE RIDING HEED ON OUR WILD MUSTANGS WHEN THOSE MADWINTS JUMPED US! WE'RE TRYING TO SELL 'EM TO THE NEW STAGE LINE THAT'S BEEN ADVERTISING FOR HORSES!



WE SAW ONE OF THEIR POSTERS AND —

YOU MEAN THIS?



YEAH — THAT'S IT! GUESS YOU HEARD ABOUT IT, TOO!

WE SHOULD — THEY'RE OUR POSTERS! WE'RE WITH THE STAGE LINE!



BUT IT SEEMS YOU FELLOWS ARE THE FIRST ONES WE'VE MET WHO HAVE HEARD ABOUT OUR AD!

WE SENT A MAN OUT TO SPREAD THE WORD WITH DOZENS OF THESE POSTERS, BUT WE HAVEN'T HEARD A WORD FROM HIM FOR OVER A WEEK!



MATTER OF FACT, THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE! WE FIGURED MAYBE HE MET WITH FOUL PLAY SOMEWHERE! SO WE SET OUT TO LOOK FOR HIM!



WE MET UP WITH HIM TWO DAYS AGO! HE WAS ALL RIGHT, THEN!

WELL, SINCE YOU GENTS SAW HIM, I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! WE'LL RIDE ON BACK WITH YOU!



EIGHTY FINE HERD YOU HAVE THERE! I'M SURE WE'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE YOU A GOOD DEAL!

YOU WON'T FIND BETTER HORSES — AND THERE'RE MORE WHERE THESE CAME FROM!



DO YOU THINK THEY SUSPECT ANYTHING, RIMBOCK?

HOW COULD THEY? WE'VE GOT THEIR MAN SAFELY HOG-TIED — AND RIPPER IS GUARDING HIM LIKE A HAWK!



SINCE WE'RE ABOUT THE ONLY ONES THAT KNOW OF THE STAGE LINE'S ADVERTISING, I DECIDE WE WON'T HAVE MUCH COMPETITION!



IN AN ISOLATED GEMSITE ...

STOP WORRYING! SOON AS WE'VE SOLD YOUR STAGE LINE AND ALL THE HORSES WE CAN ROUND UP, WE'LL TURN YOU LOOSE!



MEANWHILE, THESE
CIRCULARS YOU WANT
TO DISTRIBUTE WILL
MAKE A DANDY
CAMPFIRE!



NOT FAR AWAY...

BRAVE EAGLE!
LOOK! THE SMOKE
OF A CAMPFIRE
COMING FROM
OUR LAND!



YOU AND THE WARRIORS RIDE
ON TO THE FORT, SMOKEY! KEENA
AND I WILL INVESTIGATE THIS!



NEARING THEIR OBJECTIVE, BRAVE EAGLE
AND KEENA DISMOUNT AND CAUTIOUSLY
APPROACH...



A WHITE
MAN!

HE IS IN TROUBLE!
WAIT HERE, MY SON!



HOW DID YOU GET HERE? WHO DID THIS?

AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU, INJUN!
CUT ME LOOSE! HURRY! THE GUARD
WILL BE BACK ANY MINUTE! THE
VARMINTS ARE HORSE THIEVES,
AND —







EVEN NOW, THEY HAVE PROBABLY SOLD THEIR STOLEN HORSES AT A RICH PROFIT, AND ARE ON THEIR WAY TO THE BORDER!

TH- THEY WOULDN'T DO THAT WITHOUT PAYING ME MY SHARE!



WHY SHOULD THEY? THEY KNOW YOU ARE HERE, SERVING AS GUARD — WITH NOTHING TO SHOW FOR YOUR TROUBLE!

HA... THOSE BUZZARDS COULD FEED ME OUT, COULDN'T THEY?



I WOULDN'T PUT IT PAST THOSE DOUBLE-CROSSERS! I'D BETTER RIDE INTO PRAGUE CITY AND FIND OUT WHAT THAT BUNCH IS UP TO!



IF YOU'VE TRIED TO TRICK ME, I'LL COME BACK AND FIX YOU GOOD AND PROPER!



THE WHITE ENEMY HAS GONE!

I WAS HOPING MY RUGG WOULD WORK! RELEASE US, MY SON!



HOW'D YOU KNOW WHAT WAS GOING ON HERE?

WHEN I SAW THOSE UNBURNED STAGE LINE NOTICES, EVERYTHING BECAME CLEAR TO ME! THOSE MEN STOLE OUR HORSES!... QUICK! WE MUST FOLLOW HIM TO PRERIE CITY!



MEANWHILE, AT THE MOUNTAIN STAGE LINE DEPOT IN PRERIE CITY...

THEY'LL MAKE GOOD COACH HORSES!

SOLD! PAY US OFF AND WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY! HERE IN A HURRY!



HOLD ON! YOU WOULDN'T BE THINKING OF RUNNING OUT ON ME, WOULD YOU, BOYS? BETTER PAY ME MY SHARE OF THAT LOOT HERE AND NOW, OR I'LL BARGE THIS WHOLE GAME!

WHAT GAME? IF THERE'S ANYTHING ILLEGAL ABOUT THIS SALE —



YOU BLABBERING FOOL! HIT THE SADDLE! WE'RE CLEARING OUT!



LOOK! IT'S A COUPLE OF CHEVENNES — AND THE MESSENGER!

CUT 'EM DOWN!



SENSING THE DANGER, BRAVE EAGLE SUDDENLY SNATCHES A LONG BOARD FROM A NEARBY TIMBER WAGON...





THESE OWLHOOTS HELD ME CAPTIVE AND BURNED OUR PRINTED NOTICES TO KEEP OUT COMPETITION WHILE THEY STOLE THAT MUSTANG HERD FROM THESE INDIANS!

WE'LL TELL THAT TO THE SHERIFF!



LATER...

BRAVE EAGLE, THE STAGE LINE OWES YOU A LOT FOR SAVING BARNES'S LIFE AND ROUNING UP THOSE RENEGADES! THEY'LL GET A FULL DOSE OF WHITE MAN'S JUSTICE!

STILL, YOU DO NOT LOOK VERY PLEASED!



THOSE MUSTANGS WOULD HAVE MADE FINE COWBOY HORSES! I AM SORRY TO LOSE THEM!

PERHAPS YOU HAVE NOT LOST THEM! I WILL TALK WITH MY PEOPLE! ONCE THEY HAVE LEARNED THE TRUTH, I THINK THEY WILL BE WILLING TO SELL YOU THEIR HORSES!



"AND SO IT WAS THAT THROUGH THE GREED OF SOME, A NEW BOND OF BROTHERHOOD BESTOWED ITS BLESSINGS UPON THE RANGY..."



A FLEDGE **DELL** COMIC 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. "max comics are good comics" is our only credo and constant goal.

the BRAVERY of SMALL BEAR



Leading the Sioux-Cheyenne alliance against the U.S. Cavalry, Crazy Horse, war chief of the Sioux, kept riding his pony toward the entrenched soldiers. Evading their fire, he would dash back to urge his allies to join the attack. But the Cheyenne were tired of war. They wanted peace.



Calling the Cheyenne cowards, Crazy Horse taunted them to show their manhood as he had done. He called them women, and accused them of being afraid to fight.



Small Bear, a young Cheyenne chief, angered by the insults and taunts of the arrogant Sioux, called his braves to him and asked for two volunteers.



With the two young men, Small Bear calmly walked to a place midway between the lines of fire. There, spreading a blanket, they sat down, and Small Bear smoked his pipe while bullets whistled all around.



As they returned to the camp unharmed, the Cheyenne as well as the Sioux were amazed. Never had they seen such bravery. Although Small Bear's tribe retired without fighting, Cheyenne courage was upheld.

JUICY FRUIT GUM
PRESENTS
HAVE FUN SAFELY



DON'T GET HURT



- NEVER zigzag from side to side.
- NEVER ride "without hands."
- NEVER hitch behind cars or trucks.
- NEVER carry "passengers" on your bike.
- NEVER ride so fast you may lose your balance or be unable to stop quickly.
- NEVER ride with bad brakes or tires.

BE SMART-PLAY SAFE



- ALWAYS ride on right side of roadway.
- ALWAYS look carefully when approaching an intersection.
- ALWAYS signal before turning but keep both hands on handle-bars when you turn.
- ALWAYS know and obey the traffic laws.
- ALWAYS wear white when it gets dark, and use bright headlight and red, rear reflector.

HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

Remind your Mom that swell-tasting Juicy Fruit Gum is a healthful treat that won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to get some and keep plenty on hand!

