

DELL
PUBLICATIONS

NO. 453 10¢

A promise of peace.

BROKEN ARROW

...but a threat of danger!





I'm Tom Jeffords, Indian agent and
BLOOD BROTHER of Cochise, Apache chief . . .

But I still carry
a carbine . . .



because anything
can happen . . .



in Apache country!

BROKEN ARROW

APACHE DOWRY



AT THE MOUTH OF APACHE CANYON, A WAGON ARRIVES AT THE STATION OF TOM JEFFORDS, INDIAN AGENT...

HOWDY, JEFFORDS? HERE'S THE SUPPLIES FROM MY RANCH.



THANKS, SAM CARSON? LET'S PUT THEM IN NUMBER TWO CRIB.

YOU SURE TAKE CHANCES, JEFFORDS—LEAVING STUFF UNLOCKED LIKE THIS THE INDIANS COULD JUMP AND RIDE YOU EASILY!



THE APACHE WAR IS OVER, REMEMBER?

TRUSTED FRIEND, AS WELL AS GOVERNMENT AGENT FOR THE INDIANS, JEFFORDS' AIM IS TO KEEP PEACE BETWEEN WHITE MAN AND APACHE!

AS LONG AS WE TREAT THE APACHES FAIRLY, THERE'LL BE NO TROUBLE. WE HAVE A STRONG PEACE TREATY NOW WITH CHIEF COCHISE, MY BLOOD BROTHER!



PAH! STILL CAN'T TRUST THOSE REDSKINS, I SAY!

HMM. IT'S STUBBORN HOYHEADS LIKE CARSON THAT I DON'T TRUST TO KEEP THE PEACE.



TWO NIGHT, A SILENT FIGURE APPROACHES THE CARSON RANCH...



YOUNG ROCHARD, AN APACHE BRAVE, SLIPS INTO THE CORRAL.



FINE HORSE!
RIDE THIS ONE!



I TAKE
THAT ONE
ALONG, TOO!



IN THE BARRACKS...

WHINNYTY!

HEY, WHAT'S
SPOOKY
THE HORSES?

WE BETTER
CHECK, BOSS!



HORSE THEM!
STOP NOW!





THE NEXT MORNING:

HIS TRACKS GO RIGHT INTO THE RESERVATION! NEED ANY MORE PROOF, CAPTAIN PETERS?

NO, AN APACHE DID IT ALL RIGHT! WE'LL REPORT THIS TO JEFFORDS.



JEFFORDS? HE'LL ONLY STICK UP FOR THE INDIANS COME ON—RIDE RIGHT IN AND HAND THAT NO-GOOD APACHE!

APACHE RESERVATION

STUPID, YOU FOOL!



YOU KNOW, THE PEACE TERMS DON'T ALLOW US TO ENTER THE RESERVATION—NOT WITHOUT PERMISSION FROM THE INDIAN AGENT, THIS MORN'!

PAH! WASTE OF TIME, IF YOU ASK ME!



AT THE STATION, AFTER JEFFORDS HEARS THE STORY...

WE GOT TO TEACH THESE APACHES A LESSON! GIVE US THE PERMIT TO USE IT, JEFFORDS.

THE ANSWER'S NO, CARSON!



BUT JEFFORDS—HORSE STEALING IS SERIOUS! THAT INDIAN SHOULD STAND MILITARY TRIAL AND...

GET THIS CLEAR, CAPTAIN! AS LONG AS THE INDIAN AGENT, NO ARMED SOLDIERS CAN ENTER APACHE TERRITORY AS FOR TREATY!



ALL OF YOU KEEP OUT OF THIS UNTIL I TALK TO COOKISE MYSELF

LOOK! HERE HE COMES NOW!



IN STAFFLY DIGNITY, THE APACHE CHIEF RIDES UP WITH HIS BRAVES



IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, MY BROTHER

AND YOU, TOO, TALL ONE! BUT THE WIND CARRIES NEWS OF TROUBLE—WHAT IS IT?



ONE OF YOUR **PAWNEES** STOLE TWO HORSES FROM MY RANCH LAST NIGHT, THAT'S RIGHT!

YOU LIE! MY PEOPLE DO NOT BREAK ANY PROMISE TO HONOR OUR TREATY



CARSON SPEAKS WITH A STRAIGHT TONGUE, COCKING THE CAPTAIN ALSO SAW THE TRACKS INTO THE RESERVATION! THERE IS NO DOUBT THE THIEF IS AN APACHE!

THEN I PROMISE HE WILL BE PUNISHED, AND THE HORSES RETURNED!



BUT THIS IS A MILITARY MATTER, **STARBUCK** COCKING! MY MEN WILL PICK UP THE THIEF

STARBUCK WHITE MAN WILL JUDGE WHITE MAN... APACHE WILL JUDGE APACHE, GO NOW!



Grim silence follows.

THE BRAVES AND SOLDIERS ARE READY FOR ANYTHING! THE SLIGHTEST SPARK COULD BREAK THE PEACE NOW! GOT TO ACT FAST...





YOU'RE FORGETTING, CAPTAIN—YOU **CAN'T** GO IN WITHOUT MY PERMISSION... THAT'S FINAL!

YOU'RE FAVORING THE INDIANS, JEFFORDS! ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO— BUT I'LL SAY COCHISE **JUST ONE MORE** TO BRING THE THIEF TO THE PORT!



THE TENSION IS BROKEN, AS DRUMS AND SOLDIERS RISE OFF COCHISE PAUSES...

I WILL NEVER DELIVER THE GUILTY MAN TO THEM!

BUT COCHISE— HE BROKE THE LAW IN **WHITE MAN'S** TERRITORY, NOT APACHE. HE MUST BE TRIED UNDER OUR LAW, NOT YOURS!



THIS IS STRANGE TALK FROM YOU, TALL ONE! IT IS AGAINST MY WISHES!

BUT I'M TRYING TO KEEP THE PEACE, DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, MY BLOOD BROTHER?



MY BLOOD BROTHER WOULD NOT OPPOSE ME! I WILL LISTEN NO MORE!

COCHISE WON'T LISTEN TO REASON! THIS IS BAD! I'LL TRY TO TALK SENSE WITH COLONEL SCOTT AT THE PORT!



MEANWHILE AT THE APACHE RESERVATION...

TESALGE!

MICHAEL! I'VE BEEN WAITING HERE FOR YOU!



TIME PASSES SWIFTLY— WHEN CAN WE BE MARRIED?

SOON! FOR NOW I CAN BRING THE APACHE GIFTS TO YOUR FATHER— TWO **SPLENDID HORSES!**



HORSES? OR NO - THEN YOU ARE THE **THIEF** THEY ARE TALKING ABOUT!

YES! BUT IT WAS ONLY TO **PROVE** MY GREAT LOVE FOR YOU, WITH A WORTHY DOWNY!

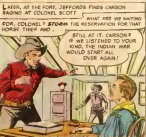


BUT THE THEFT HAS CAUSED **GREAT** PAINFULNESS FOR OUR PEOPLE! HOCHALO! YOU MUST RETURN THE HORSES!

NO, I WILL **NOT!**



I WILL NEVER MARRY A - A **THIEF** ... **SO!**



LATER, AT THE FORT, JEFFORDS FINDS CARSON RAGING AT COLONEL SCOTT

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, COLONEL? **STORM** THE RESERVATION FOR THAT HORSE THEFT AND ...

STILL AT IT, CARSON? IF WE LISTENED TO YOUR **YOND**, THE INDIAN WAR WOULD START ALL OVER AGAIN!



I DON'T APPROVE OF CARSON'S METHODS EITHER, JEFFORDS - BUT STILL, I **MUST** GET CUSTODY OF THE THEFT!

WHY, COLONEL? FOR THE SAKE OF PEACE, LET **COCHISE** PUNISH HIM! ACTUALLY APACHE PUNISHMENT IS **MORE** SEVERE THAN OURS!



WELL, I'LL TAKE NO ACTION FOR A WEEK! LET'S HOPE **COCHISE** DECIDES TO GIVE THE PRISONER UP!

I DOUBT IT! **COCHISE** WOULD **LOSE** FACE IF HE DID! INDIANS ARE **STUBBORN** THAT WAY!

RIDING BACK TO THE STATION, THE INDIAN AGENT IS TROUBLED ...

TIME IS RUNNING OUT! PEACE IS HANGING BY A THREAD - AND SO IS MY LONG FRIENDSHIP WITH COCHISE! IS THERE ANY WAY OUT?



THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE STATION ...

TESALISE! I CAME HERE SECRETLY, TALL ONE! YOU ARE APACHE FRIEND! I MUST TELL YOU SOMETHING IN CONFIDENCE!



ROCHALD STOLE THE HORSES, FOR LOVE OF ME!

THE YOUNG FOOL! HAS HE GOTTEN OUT OF HIS MIND?



NO MORE THAN YOU WERE, TALL ONE - WHEN YOU ONCE SEVED AN APACHE SADDEN!

MY LOVELY INDIAN WIFE, SHE WEARS! IN HONOR OF THE MARRIAGE, COCHISE MADE ME BLOOD BROTHER OF THE TRIBE. WE KNEW HAPPINESS ... UNTIL SHE DIED!



ROCHALD WAS ASHAMED TO BRING MY FATHER A SMALL DOWRY - SO HE TOOK THE HORSES. YOU UNDERSTAND, TALL ONE?

YES, TES-KISE BUT HORSE THEIVING CANNOT GO UNPUNISHED!



I KNOW THAT I WANT ROCHALD TO GIVE HIMSELF UP, BUT HE WILL NOT. HEED ME YOU MUST COMVINCE HIM!

I'LL TRY. LEAD ME TO HIM!



LATER, IN THE WILDS OF THE
APACHE RESERVATION...

NOCHALD HIDES IN
THAT CAVE! NO
ONE ELSE KNOWS
BUT ME -- NOT
EVEN COCHISE!



BUT AN APACHE SPOOT HAS SECRETLY
FOLLOWED THEM, AND...

I MUST TELL COCHISE, FOR HE KNOWS
NOCHALD IS THE GUILTY ONE SINCE
HE DISAPPEARED FROM THE VILLAGE!



AS JEFFORD ENTERS THE DWY CAVE...

NO ONE WILL
DRAG ME OUT!

LOOK OUT, TALL
ONE -- BEHIND
YOU!



JEFFORD SWIRLS LIKE A CAT, AVOIDING THE
THRUST...



YOU DON'T
GET A SECOND
CHANCE!







AT THAT MOMENT

BEST! THEY ARE NOT WATCHING US! NOW WE MUST SAVE OURSELVES!



FOLLOW ME, TESALIE— TO FREEDOM!



AFTER THEM!



THE YOUNG FOOL! IF THE BRVES DONT CATCH HIM ANDRE THE SOLDIERS WILL LAZER! EITHER WAX ITLL GO HARD WITH HIM FOR FLEEING I DO MY BEST—AND FAILED!



FASTER, TESALIE— FASTER!





THEY'RE DRAWING,
MOCHALO!

I'LL TRICK
THEM AT
THE STREAM
AHEAD!



GOING DOWNSTREAM,
WE WILL LEAVE
NO TRAIL!



NO TRAIL TO FOLLOW! HALF
OF BRAVES GO UPSTREAM—
HALF DOWNSTREAM!



THEY'RE STILL
AFTER US!

THAT UNDERBUSH
WILL HIDE US!



THEY ARE GOING BY—
WE'RE SAFE!



BUT FOR HOW LONG, MOCHALO?
THEY WILL BACKTRACK AND
PICK UP OUR TRAIL AGAIN!

WE WILL FIND
NEW HIDE-OUT PLACE,
SOMEWHERE CORE!

IT IS NO GOOD—TO BE HUNTED LIKE ANIMALS, BOTH BY OUR PEOPLE AND SOLDIERS! AND THE ORDER WILL BE TO TAKE YOU ALIVE—OR DEAD!

IF I LOSE MY LIFE, THAT IS MY CONCERN! MADDY!



NO!—YOU ARE TO BLAME IF THE PEACE IS BROKEN BETWEEN WHITE MAN AND APACHE! HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THAT?



WORST OF ALL, THE BLOOD TIES BETWEEN COCHISE AND THE TALL ONE ARE BEING STRAINED! DO YOU WANT THE TALL ONE—THE APACHE'S ONLY FRIEND—TO BECOME OUR ENEMY?

I... OH... ENOUGH, TESSALIE! MADDY!



YOUR WORDS SHAKE ME! YOU ARE RIGHT! I-I WILL SURRENDER!



BUT I MUST RETURN THE STOLEN HORSES YOU DO HATE, TESSALIE!

MAY THE GREAT SPIRIT ALLOW US TO MEET AGAIN!



AT THE NEXT DAWN...

I WILL RETURN THE STOLEN HORSES AND GIVE MYSELF UP TO THE SOLDIERS!





YOU'VE GOT YOUR HORSES—NOW GO!



TAKE THE BOY HOME, COOCHSE! HE'S NO PROFESSIONAL HORSE—THEY!

YOU ARE A FINE MAN COLONEL SCOTT!



WAIT—NOCHALO CAN'T GET OFF THAT EASY! I'M GOING TO PUT HIM ON HARD LABOR AT THE STATION FOR A WHILE!



TO EARL HIS DOWRY, THAT IS! DO TELL TESALIE TO PLAN THE WEDDING—SHE'S WAITING AT THE GATE!



IT IS NO CURE TO BE IN LOVE!

WOOF FOR YOU HAD ME TO HAVE AN ARGUMENT, COOCHSE!



AFTER ALL, MOST BROTHERS HAVE A "FAMILY QUARREL," AT TIMES! BUT WE ALWAYS KEEP THE PEACE BETWEEN OUR PEOPLES! SO LONG, RED BROTHER!

FAREWELL, WHITE BROTHER!



BROKEN ARROW KINGDOM OF TERROR

GET THAT APACHE!

W-WHIST
HYE!



SHOTS RING THROUGH THE AIR IN THE RUGGED GRANDIUM OF SOUTHEAST ARIZONA, NEAR THE MEXICAN BORDER...

HUNTED LIKE AN ANIMAL, AN APACHE BRAVE SEEMS ESCAPE!



GASP! LIGHT
SIGNAL FIRE -
TO BRING HELP!

MEANWHILE, INDIAN AGENT TOM JEFFORDS HUNTS WITH HIS FRIEND COCHISE, APACHE CHIEF.



SEE ANY COYOTES,
COCHISE?

NO, BUT LOOK -
SMOKE AHEAD! LET
US SEE WHY!

IT'S A WOUNDED BRAVE! HE
LIT THE FIRE AS A SIGNAL!



IT IS MAGOTAY, ONE OF MY BRAVES -
MISSING FOR MANY MOONS! HE
IS HURT!



GROWN!

JEFFORDS APPLIES SIMPLE FIRST AID...

THIS WILL EASE THE PAIN FOR NOW! TELL US WHAT HAPPENED?

YES! GASP!... MANY MONTHS AGO MY BROTHER CHALA AND I FOLLOW CUDAR TRAIL — OVER BORDER OF GUADALUPE!



GUADALUPE! THAT'S ONE OF THE OLD SPANISH LAND GRANTS THAT CAME ALONG WITH THE PURCHASE OF ARIZONA FROM MEXICO!



MY GUESS IS YOU WERE TAKEN AWAY FROM THERE, NAGOTAY!

YES! THEY SAID WE BROKE THEIR LAW... SO THEY MADE US DO HARD LABOR... LIKE SLAVES!



SLAVERY? IN A LAND UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG?

GUADALUPE ISN'T PART OF THE UNITED STATES, COCHISE! OUR GOVERNMENT HONORED THE OLD LAWS OF CERTAIN SPANISH PLANTATIONS — WHICH BECAME LIKE LITTLE "NATIONS" OF THEIR OWN!



MOST OF THE SPANISH-GRANT PLANTATIONS AND RANCHES ARE RUN BY LAW-ABIDING FOLKS! BUT A FEW, LIKE GUADALUPE, HAVE BECOME TINY FEUDAL "KINGDOMS" — SLAVE LABOR AND ALL!



AND CHALA, NAGOTAY'S BROTHER, IS STILL IN THEIR EVIL HANDS! COME, WE WILL GET HIM OUT...

WE CAN'T, COCHISE! AMERICAN SOLDIERS AREN'T EVEN ALLOWED TO GO INTO GUADALUPE, FOR ANY PURPOSE!



BUT I GUESS THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST US RETAINING THEIR STOLEN HORSE... THE ONE NAGOTAY TOOK!



GOOD!— MY HUNTING BRAVE WILL HELP YOU TO THE VILLAGE, NAGOTAY! WE WILL BRING BACK YOUR BROTHER CHALA— I PROMISE!

TAKE CARE, MY CHIEF! GUADALUPE IS AN EVIL LAND!



LATER, AS THEY CROSS INTO GUADALUPE...

ON THE ALERT, COCHISE! WE'RE NOW IN TERRITORY WHERE AMERICAN LAW CAN'T PROTECT US!



SUDDENLY...

LOOK OUT!

BANG!
BANG!



KEEP GOING! THOSE WERE ONLY BARRINGO! THEY'D RATHER TAKE US 'SLAVES'... IF THEY GET THE CHANCE!



BEYOND THE RIDGE LIES A SCOUT OUT OF MEDIEVAL TIMES!

LOOK!—WHAT MAGGORY DID HAS TRUEN!

NO LOADING, SONNY!



I RECOGNIZE THESE BOSS, DUKE WYTON—WANTED BY EVERY SHERIFF IN ARIZONA! YET NO MARSHAL CAN COME TO GET HIM!

AN OUTLAW, FREE FROM ARREST? TRULY, THIS IS BE-WILDERING!



JEFFORDS, THE INDIAN AGENT, SA? BETTER TURN BACK PROMTO, SONNY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN GUADALUPE?



I'M NOT HERE TO SLAP HARDWARE, UNLESS I HAVE TO, DUKE!



UH— TAKE IT EASY, JEFFORDS! I'M NOT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!





I'M RETURNING YOUR
MENDING WORSE!
ANYTHING WRONG
WITH THAT?

WHY...UH...NO!
THANKS! I THOUGHT
YOU JR. CAME TO
MAKE TROUBLE OF
SOME KIND!



COCHISE, MY CHIEF!
DID MY BROTHER
ESCAPE?

YES, NAROTAY IS
SAFE, CHALA, AND I
PROMISED TO BRING
YOU BACK!



CHALA IS MY BROTHER
— RELEASE HIM!

TRY AND MAKE MR.
BIDSON? I HAPPEN TO
BE THE LAW HERE
IN GUADALUPE!



IT'S NO USE, COCHISE!
THEY HAVE THE
UPPER HAND HERE!

RIGHT, JEFFORDS!
HOW WADMOOSE
BOTH OF YOU? WE
DON'T LIKE FOREIGNERS
HERE IN OUR COUNTRY.
GET ME?



BUT JUST THEN...
ARE TOO CRUDE, DUKE! WE HAVE
NOTHING TO FEAR OF HIM! LET ME
HANDLE THIS!

YOUR METHODS
WITH VISITORS
ARE TOO CRUDE, DUKE! WE HAVE
NOTHING TO FEAR OF HIM! LET ME
HANDLE THIS!

SURE,
BOSS! IT'S
ALL YOURS!



I AM SEÑOR GUIDO CASTELLUCCI,
STEWARD OF GUADALUPE! CAN
I HELP YOU GENTLEMEN?



INSIDE THE HACIENDA...

I PRESENT SEÑORITA SERAFINA, RULER OF GUADALUPE! COCHISE AND JEFFORDS ARE FROM THE UNITED STATES!

VISITORS FROM FOREIGN LANDS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME! YOU MAY SIT DOWN, GENTLEMEN!



SHE ACTS LIKE AN IMPERIOUS QUEEN!

SHE IS, COCHISE! SHE HAS THE RIGHT TO RULE THIS PATCH OF ANYONE AS SHE PLEASURES!



I UNDERSTAND YOU WISH A PRISONER RELEASED! BUT WOULD YOU LET CRIMINALS GO IN YOUR COUNTRY?

IF YOUR PRISONERS ARE CRIMINALS, WHAT ARE YOUR GUARDS, SEÑORITA? ALL OF THEM ARE OUTLAWS — AND YET YOU SHELTER THEM!



YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT, SEÑORITA ... GO AHEAD, TELL THEM!

MY GUARDS' FIRST LIFE IS NO CONCERN OF MINE! THEY SERVE ME LOYALLY HERE IN GUADALUPE!



SEÑORITA, CAN YOU SHOW ME THE ACTUAL AUTHORITY BY WHICH YOU RULE GUADALUPE?

CERTAINLY! SEÑOR, PLEASE SHOW MY FAMILY PAPERS TO THESE DOUTING GENTLEMEN!



THE OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS, JEFFORDS! THE LAND GRANT OF KING FERDINAND III OF SPAIN TO DON MIGUEL, THE SEÑORITA'S FATHER, AND HER BIRTH CERTIFICATE, MAKING HER THE HEIR TO GUADALUPE!





IF THE LAW FINDS OUT THERE'S NO HEIR, QUADALUPE WILL BECOME PART OF THE UNITED STATES!



YES—UNDER AMERICAN LAWS! JEFFERDS KNOWS ENOUGH TO END OUR NICE SET-UP HERE!

BUT I DON'T FIGURE HE'LL EVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE! TOMORROW, DUKE...



I GET IT BOSS!

NO... NO! DON'T HARM THEM PLEASE!



SHUT UP, GIRL! THEY HAVE TO DIE!

LATER... I'M SICK OF THIS DECEIT AND EVIL! I WILL WARN THEM!



SEÑORITA SERAFINA!



THAT'S NOT MY NAME! CASTELLANO FOUND ME IN MEXICO, TO PLAY THE FALSE SEÑORITA'S PART! NOW HE PLOTS TO KILL YOU TOMORROW!

I GUESSED AS MUCH, BUT THANKS ANYHOW! MAYBE HE'LL GET AWAY—WITH LUCK!



TAKE ME WITH YOU! PLEASE! I WANT NO MORE OF THIS EVIL PLACE!

CASTELLUCCI FORCED ME TO MAKE ALL THE "LAWS" THAT ALLOWED HIM TO RUN GUADALUPE PROFITABLY WITH CHEAP SLAVE LABOR!

WE'LL TAKE YOU WITH US TOMORROW... IF WE ESCAPE ALIVE, THAT IS!



THE NEXT MORNING...

WE'RE LEAVING, SENOR! WHERE ARE OUR WEAPONS?

IT IS OUR LAW TO RETURN THEM ONLY AT THE BORDER! I WILL ASSET YOU THERE LATER!



WE WILL NEVER BE ALLOWED TO REACH THE BORDER, OF COURSE! WE'LL BE SHOT DOWN ON THE WAY!

WE HAVE ONE CHANCE, COCHISE! LISTEN CAREFULLY...



AS THEY MOUNT OUTSIDE...

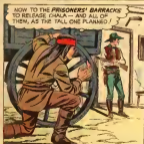
READY, GENTLEMEN? I WILL ESCORT YOU TO THE BORDER!



NOW, COCHISE - FOLLOW OUR PLAN! ME FOR THE BUDDY!

AND I GO THE OTHER WAY!







MEANWHILE, DUKE AND HIS MEN OVERTAKE THE GUNNY...



TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE!



BUNGLES! AFTER JEFFORDS!



SPREAD OUT AND STACK 'EM, MEN!



I NEED A GUN! NOW'S MY CHANCE...



NOW I'VE GOT AN EQUALIZER
AGAINST THESE COYOTES!



CASTELLUCCI'S THE ONE I
WANT... THE RINGLEADER!



SOON, WHERE CASTELLUCCI IMPATIENTLY WAITS...

JEFFORDS! YOU'VE GOT
A GUN! BUT I- I'M UNARMED.

RUN THEN, SEÑOR
TOMARRO DUK!



I SEE YOU IN THOSE
BUSHES, JEFFORDS!

NO-NO!
UGH!







COCHISE! I'LL GO THE OTHER WAY...



JEFFORDS! ... DON'T SHOOT! I SURRENDER!

WE WON'T, DUKE! WE WANT YOU ALIVE ... FOR SOME JURY TO CONVICT!



LATER AT THE GUADALUPE BORDER ...

NOT ONLY CHALA BUT ALL THE PRISONERS ARE FREED FROM SLAVERY!

FREE!



I WAS A SLAVE, TOO, IN THAT EVIL LAND!

BUT AFTER YOU TESTIFY ABOUT THE GUADALUPE FRAUD, IT WILL GO UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG!



LATER, JEFFORDS RETURNS WITH A UNITED STATES MARSHAL ...

THE GUADALUPE LAND GRANT IS NOW OFFICIALLY PART OF THE UNITED STATES, UNDER AMERICAN LAWS!



THIS MARKS THE END OF A KINGDOM OF TERROR!

THE APACHE



THE APACHE INDIANS WERE A GROUP OF TRIBES WHO LIVED IN SMALL BANDS IN ARIZONA. WITHIN THEIR WELL-HIDDEN CAMPS, THEY LIVED IN GRASS COVERED WICKIUPS. WHEN THEY NEEDED NEW HOUSES OR WHEN GAME BECAME SCARCE, THE BANDS MOVED ON TO A NEW CAMP.



THE BRAVES WENT OUT HUNTING EVERY DAY FOR THE OOD, ANTELOPE OR BUFFALO MEAT THAT WAS THE MAIN STAPLE OF THEIR DIET.



WOMEN GATHERED WILD PLANTS, FRUIT, SLITS AND BERRIES FOR THEIR CLAY COOKING POTS. THEY ALSO WOVE BRIGHTLY-COLORED BASKETS.



WHEN FOOD OR SUPPLIES WERE SCARCE, BRAVES STRIPPED WITH WAR PAINT---WHICH THEY THOUGHT MADE THEM INVISIBLE---RAIDED SETTLEMENTS.



THE PEOPLE THEY RAIDED USUALLY STRUCK BACK AND THE APACHE, WITH A GROWING LIST OF ENEMIES, SPENT MUCH OF HIS TIME ON THE WARRATH.

COCHISE



OF ALL THE APACHE TRIBES ONLY THE CHIRICAHUA WERE AT PEACE WITH THE WHITE MEN. THEIR CHIEF, COCHISE, WAS A WISE AND HONORABLE BRAVE AND PEOPLE TRAVELED THROUGH APACHE PASS IN ARIZONA FOR FIVE YEARS SINCE THE DAY COCHISE HAD PROMISED PEACE.



LT. BACCOM WAS TRAILING APACHE RAIDERS. UNDER A TRUCE FLAG, HE SHARPLY ACCUSED COCHISE OF THE RAID AND TOOK HOSTAGES.



COCHISE WENT ON THE WILDPATH. APACHE PASS WAS CLOSED AND THE TROOPS WHO TRIED TAKING IT WERE HELD OFF.



AFTER ELEVEN YEARS OF FIGHTING, THE PRESIDENT SENT GENERAL D. HOWARD TO COCHISE. THE TWO HONORABLE MEN TRUSTED EACH OTHER AND PEACE WAS ESTABLISHED.

A PLEDGE TO PARENTS



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