

DELL

NO. 239
10¢

HAWKEYE

AND THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS



One shot set off a "POWDER KEG!"

AUTHORIZED EDITION

Hurons are on the warpath!

In their way stands Hawkeye,

Chingachgook and a "POWDER KEG!"



HAWKEYE AND THE LAST OF THE MICHAELS No. 984. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 281 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.; George Y. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Fyd. K. Liddy, Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.; Advertising Director, Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. © 1938, Television Properties of America, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. This periodical is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be disposed of by way of trade except at the full retail price; nor in a mutilated condition, nor offered as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

HAWKEYE

AND THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS

FALSE WITNESS

THE STILLNESS OF THE EASTERN FOREST IS BROKEN SUDDENLY BY THE WILD WHOOPS OF AN INDIAN RAIDING PARTY ATTACKING A WESTWARD-BOUND WAGON TRAIN ...



CHECKING THEIR TRAPS NEARBY ARE HAWKEYE THE FRONTIERSMAN AND HIS INDIAN FRIEND CHINGSACHSOOK...

**CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!**

HAWKEYE,
LISTEN,
MANY
RIFLES!

COME ON,
CHINGSACHSOOK!
SOMEONE'S
IN TROUBLE!



MINUTES LATER...

LOOK!—MORE
INDIANS!



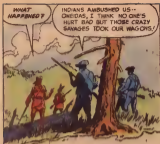
DUCK, CHINGSACHSOOK,
THEY'RE FIRING AT US!

WE TAKE
COVER IN
TREES AHEAD!



HOLD YOUR
FIRE! WE'RE
FRIENDS!





WHAT HAPPENED?

INDIANS AMBUSHED US-- OREIDAS, I THINK. NO ONE'S HURT BAD BUT THOSE CRAZY SAVAGES TOOK OUR WAGONS!

SOMETHING'S FUNNY HERE. THE OREIDAS HAVE SIGNED A TREATY NOT TO BOTHER WAGONS IN OTSBBHO TERRITORY!

SAY YOU'RE HAWKEYE, AREN'T YOU?



THAT'S RIGHT-- AND THIS IS OCHHOADHOOK.

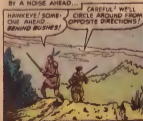
I HEARD ABOUT YOU BACK AT THE SETTLEMENT. MY NAME'S TALBOT. I'M LEADING THIS GROUP-- WE'RE HEADED FOR KENTUCKY.



WE'LL DO ALL WE CAN TO HELP MR. TALBOT! WE'LL TRAIL THOSE WAGONS AND TRY TO GET 'EM BACK. BE BACK TONIGHT.

THANKS, YOU TWO!

FOLLOWING THE RUTTED GROOVES OF THE WAGON WHEELS, THE TWO ARE STOPPED BY A NOISE AHEAD...



HAWKEYE! SOMEONE AHEAD-- BEHIND BUSHES!

CAREFUL! WE'LL CIRCLE AROUND FROM OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS!

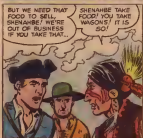


ENEF WENATCHO! WHO DID THIS TO YOU?

SHENABBE'S WARRIORS! SHENABBE WORK WITH TWO WHITE MEN. WENATCHO MAKE PEACE -- SHENABBE BREAK PEACE. SHENABBE BAD.



BY THE LAKESHORE CAMP OF THE OREGIANS.



AT THAT MOMENT, OVERLOOKING THE SCENE...

TWO WHITE MEN ARE
JAKE COLLINS AND
HANS BACHUS!

WHAT ARE
THEY UP TO?



THEY'RE LEAVING NOW!
WE'LL MAKE SURE WHERE
THEY'RE GOING WITH THEM,
THEN TELL MR. TALBOT
WHAT'S GOING ON!



THEY SELL WAGONS
TO SETTLERS ...
SHEPHERD'S WARRIORS
STEAL BACK ... WHITE
MAN SELL SAME
WAGONS AGAIN!

SO THAT'S THEIR
GAME! HE SELLS
THE WAGONS, HAS
THE INDIANS STEAL
THEM BACK, THEN
HE SELLS THEM
AGAIN!



THAT NIGHT AT THE SETTLER'S CAMP...

HAWKEYE, DID
YOU FIND OUR
WAGONS?

I FOUND 'EM ALL RIGHT.
JAKE COLLINS ... THE
MAN WHO SOLD THEM
TO YOU - HAS THEM
BACK AGAIN.



TALK SENSE!
INDIANS TOOK
THOSE WAGONS,
NOT WHITE
MEN!

THE INDIANS WERE PUT
UP TO IT BY COLLINS.
WE JUST SAW THEM
DIVIDING THE LOOT AT
THE ONIDAS' CAMP.



WHY THAT ORNERY
OWLFOOT! WE'LL GET
OUR WAGONS BACK
IF WE HAVE TO SHOOT
UP THE WHOLE
TERRITORY!

WHAT GOOD WILL
THAT DO? COLLINS
HAS ALREADY
LEFT FOR OTSEGO
TOWN TO RE-SELL
THE WAGONS!





WE'LL GET THE LAW ON HIM! I'VE GOT A BILL OF SALE THAT SAYS THOSE WAGONS ARE OURS!

NOT GOOD ENOUGH, MR TALBOT! THERE'S NO DESCRIPTION OF THE WAGONS ON THIS PAPER! IT WOULD BE HIS WORD AGAINST YOURS!



THEN WHAT CAN WE DO? WE'RE STUCK HERE WITHOUT WAGONS!

FOR THE MOMENT, SIT TIGHT! I'LL BEAT IT BACK TO OTSEGO AND TRY TO FIGURE SOME WAY TO GET 'EM BACK!

WENATCHO STAY-- HELP WHITE MEN HURT FOOD!



WE'D BEST BE MOVING NOW! I WANT TO REACH OTSEGO BEFORE COLLINS!

ARRANYA!

THANKS, HAWKEYE!



NEXT MORNING AT OTSEGO, HAWKEYE EXPLAINS THE SITUATION TO THE TRADING POST OWNER...

...AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED! YOU'RE THE ONLY LAW THERE IS HERE, MR. MOORE. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

YOU COULD BE RIGHT ABOUT COLLINS, BUT I'LL NEED PROOF, HAWKEYE!



LOOK! WAGONS COME NOW!

THAT'S THE TALBOT OUTFIT ALL RIGHT!

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?



LOAN ME SOME MONEY, MR. MOORE! I'M GOING TO BUY THOSE WAGONS, LOAD 'EM UP WITH OTSEGO FOLKS AND HEAD OUT OF HERE!

I GET IT... YOU AIM TO SET A TRAP FOR COLLINS! ALL RIGHT, HAWKEYE, I'LL GAMBLE IT!

LATER THAT DAY.

IF THIS OUTFIT'S FOR SALE, ANISTER, I'M OFFERING YOU FORTY-FIVE ROUNDS. WHAT SAY?

I SAY YOU'VE GOT A DEAL!



AMOUNT UP! WE'VE GOT TO TELL SHENABE TO GET HIS BRAVES READY FOR ANOTHER PUSHOVER!

THIS IS LIKE TAKIN' CANDY FROM A BABY!



HE'S TAKEN THE BAIT, MR. MOORE! ARE YOUR PEOPLE READY FOR THEIR RIDE?

I HOPE THIS WORKS.

AMOUNT UP, EVERYONE!



YOU MEN KNOW WHERE YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO MEET US?

AH, WE DO, MR. MOORE!



HOURS LATER, OUTSIDE OF OTSAGO

I HOPE ALL THIS ISN'T A WASTE OF VALUABLE TIME!

I'LL BE MIGHTY SURPRISED IF IT IS! ANYHOW, YOUR WOMENFOLK WILL BE SAFE BACK IN OTSAGO!





WHILE INSIDE THE WAGONS...

WHEN DO WE
START BURNIN'
POWDER?

SOON, I HOPE! THIS
HAWKEYE KILLS ME!



IT'S A SHAME TO KEEP
THEM IN SUSPENSE.
EH, HANG?

YEAH!
A SHAME!



HAWKEYE! WE DON'T
EXPECT YOU HERE WITH
THE WAGONS THIS
QUICK!

HE'S JUST BEEN
LEADING US ON A
WILD-GOOSE CHASE!



I CAN'T FIGURE IT...
UNLESS THEY SAW
US MAKE THE SWITCH
BACK THERE!

WELL, NO
MATTER! WE
GOT OUR
WAGONS BACK!



COLLINS WOULDN'T GIVE
UP THIS BABY! WE'LL
TRY AGAIN!

NOT WITH ANY
MEN, YOU WON'T!



LET WELL ENOUGH
ALONE, I SAY! WE'VE
GOT TO GET ON TO
KENTUCKY!

MR. TALBOT, IF YOU
LEAVE NOW, COLLINS
WILL JUMP YOU
BEFORE SUNDOWN!





BUT AS HAWKEYE WATCHES...







HALF AN HOUR LATER...

MR. TALBOT... WAIT!
COLLINS HAS AN **AMBUSH**
WAITING FOR YOU AT THE
EDGE OF BIG MEADOW

YOU BACK
AGAIN, HAWKEYE?
NOW WE'VE
BEEN ALL
THROUGH THIS
BEFORE, AND...



MR. TALBOT, I
WON'T LET YOU
GO ON - IT'S
SURE!

WE'RE MOVIN' ON,
HAWKEYE... AND THESE
RIFLES SAY YOU WON'T
STOP US!



MEANWHILE...

MESSAGE FROM
HAWKEYE!
YOU READ!

"NEW TRAP
REAL DANGER
COME FAST"



WE SEE WAR PARTY!
THIS TIME THEY TAKE
SCALP! PEOPLE DIE
IF YOU NOT COME.

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL
COME. BUT IF
NOTHING TURNS
UP THIS TIME...



HOURS PASS THE WAGON TRAIN REACHES BIG MEADOW...

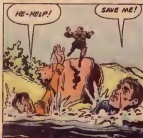
NOW, SHERARBE
ATTACK!

WE COUNT
COUP!

**YAAEEE
WHOO!**







A COUPLE OF THE FINEST
PRIZE SKUNKS I EVER
DO SEE IN THESE PARTS!

WE OUGHT TO
TAKE THESE
TWO AND...



HOLD ON A MINUTE!
WE HAVE TO SETTLE OUR
FINANCES, DON'T WE, MR.
COLLINS? MR. TALBOT
AND I BOTH HAVE
FORTY-FIVE POUNDS
CORN 'T US, RIGHT?

TAKE IT!
WHERE I'M
GOIN'
MONEY
ISN'T MUCH
GOOD!



HOW, MR. MOORE, HERE'S
THE MONEY I OWE YOU!

THANKS,
HAWKEYE!



LOOKS LIKE WE OWE YOU
A LOT MORE THAN MONEY
CAN PAY, HAWKEYE! WISH
YOU'D COME WITH US...
KENTUCKY IS
GREAT COUNTRY!



I'LL BE OUT THERE ONE OF THESE
DAYS... RIGHT NOW, I'M HEADED FOR
THE CAPITOL TO PUT THESE RENEGADES
WHERE THEY BELONG!

THANKS, HAWKEYE...
THE FRONTIER'S GOING
TO BE A BETTER PLACE
WITH PEOPLE LIKE
YOU AROUND.

FOLKS LIKE YOU
ARE DOING YOUR
SHARE, TOO
GOOD LUCK!



ARRAHYA!

HAWKEYE

AND THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS

POWDER MEG

THE STILLNESS OF THE FOREST IS BROKEN BY THE MUZZONS ON THE BOARDPATH...



MEANWHILE, IN A SMALL NEARBY SETTLEMENT...



IS IT TRUE, EDITOR?

SEARCH OF WAR PATR. DISTRICTS SPREADING TO NEIGHBORING AREA
SEARCHING FOR
SEARCHING FOR
SEARCHING FOR
SEARCHING FOR



DON'T BELIEVE IT, FOLKS. HE'S LYING.

MY NEWSPAPER PRINTS ONLY THE TRUTH, MCKENZIE!



BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW, EDITOR?

BECAUSE HAWKEYE BROUGHT ME THE NEWS!

HAWKEYE?



I'VE BEEN FUR TRADING
ALL OVER THESE PARTS,
DUBBIN, AND I HAVEN'T
SEEN ONE HOGAN ON
THE WARRATH!

HEAR THAT F — I'M
GOING BACK TO
MY TRADING POST —
AND NOBODY IS
GOING TO STOP ME!



IF YOU WANT TO RISK
YOUR NECK AND YOUR
DAUGHTER'S, IT'S YOUR
BUSINESS... BUT WE
NEED THAT GUNPOWER
TO DEFEND OURSELVES!

IF YOU WANT IT,
YOU'LL HAVE TO
COME TO THE
TRADING POST
FOR IT!



WHAT RIGHT HAVE YOU
TO ENDANGER ALL OUR
LIVES THAT WAY? THAT
GUNPOWER MAY MEAN
LIFE OR DEATH TO US!

I'VE SAID ALL I'M
GOING TO SAY NOW
EVERYBODY STAND
BACK!



WHAT DO WE DO
NOW, EDITOR? F
WHERE'S HAWKEYE?

HE'S SCOUTING
AROUND UP NEAR
THE BIG LAKE WITH
HIS INDIAN PARTNER,
CHINGACHOOOK!
WE'LL WAIT UNTIL
HE GETS HERE!



WHEN IS HE
DUE HERE? F

YESTERDAY!



YESTERDAY? F THE INDIANS
MAY HAVE CAUGHT HIM
MAYBE HE'S DEAD!

MAYBE BUT HE'LL
WAIT A LITTLE WHILE
LONGER, NOTHING ELSE
TO DO!









RELEASE
DIE!



THAT SHOULD HOLD HIM!
TAKE HIM TO THE BUSHES,
CHMOACHOOK!



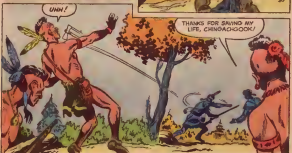
... AND MY COMPANY WILL
MAKE YOU THE SAME DEAL
AS WE DID WITH THE
OTHER TRIBES.

AGREED!



ALL FURS MY
PEOPLE TRAP
WE WILL SELL
ONLY TO YOUR
COMPANY!

RIGHT, AND WE'LL SEE
THAT YOU AND YOUR
BRAVES GET ALL THE
GUNS YOU WANT!





MY FOOT...!



YOU GO ON—
SAVE YOURSELF!

THE WOUNDS NOT
TOO BAD... BUT YOU
CAN'T RUN ON THAT
FOOT!



I'M NOT GOING
TO LEAVE YOU
HERE! HANG ON!

YOU WILL NOT
MAKE SPEED!



DON'T LET THEM GET
NARY! QUICK! AFTER THEM!



NO USE... I
HAVE TO CATCH
MY BREATH!

PUT ME DOWN, HAWKEYE!
HURON BRAVES SOON
CATCH UP! THEN WE
BOTH DIE! SAVE
YOURSELF!



PROMISE ME YOU'LL
LET THEM TAKE YOU
ALIVE AND I'LL LEAVE!
THEN I CAN TRY TO
SAVE YOU!

BETTER TO DIE
FIGHTING, BUT I
PROMISE, NOW
GO BACK!





SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, BACK AT THE SETTLEMENT...





MEANWHILE, AT DURBIN'S TRADING POST...

I'M HARVEY —
DON'T SHOOT!



DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY
BUSINESS, HARVEY!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

YOUR LIVES ARE IN
DANGER OUT HERE!
THE HURONS ARE DUE
TO ATTACK ANY
MINUTE!



I DON'T BELIEVE
IT! WHY SHOULD
THOSE INJUNS
ATTACK US?

FOR YOUR GUN
POWDER! THEY
NEED IT BEFORE
THEY TAKE TO
THE WARRATH!



I DON'T BELIEVE IT
BEFORE AND I DON'T
BELIEVE IT NOW!
CLEAR OUT OF HERE!
HOLD THIS GUN ON
HIM, DAUGHTER!

ALL RIGHT—
STAY IF YOU
WANT TO GET YOUR
SELF AND THE GIRL
KILLED! BUT THE
SETTLEMENT FOLKS
NEED THAT GUN-
POWDER TO DEFEND
THEMSELVES!



ARE THE HURONS
REALLY ON THE
WARRATH?

A MAN DOESN'T
LIE ABOUT A THING
LIKE THAT!

DON'T BELIEVE
HIM--!

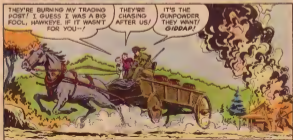


I DO BELIEVE HIM,
FATHER! YOUR
STUBBORNNESS
WILL GET US
ALL KILLED!

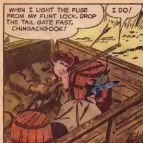
ARE YOU TURNING
AGAINST YOUR
OWN FATHER?



SUDDENLY...







THAT OUGHT TO HOLD THEM
AWHILE... AT LEAST UNTIL WE
GET A CHANCE TO FIX THAT
WAGON WHEEL!



LATER...

WHAT ARE THEY
JABBERING ABOUT?
WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU FOOL US,
MCKENZIE! SEND
MY BRAVES TO
TRADING POST
WHERE THEY
TRAP US!



NO--YOU GOT IT
ALL WRONG! I
DIDN'T SEND THEM
TO A TRAP! HONEST!

YOU GO QUICK
OR MACAGO
KILL YOU
HIMSELF!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

THERE HE IS--THE TRAITOR
WHO SOLD US OUT TO
THE HURONS!

HAWKEYE IS
LYING. YOU
MUST LET
ME EXPLAIN!



I GUESS WE BLEW UP
YOUR LITTLE DEAL
WITH MACAGO, TOO!



THERE'S ENOUGH GUNPOWDER
NOW TO FIGHT OFF ANY HURON
ATTACK. I'LL TAKE MCKENZIE
TO THE AUTHORITIES. AND LET
THEM DEAL WITH HIM!

HURRY BACK,
HAWKEYE!
YOU'LL BE
NEEDED
AROUND HERE
FOR A LONG TIME!



INDIAN ALLIANCES



THE SEVEN YEAR WAR BETWEEN ENGLAND AND FRANCE WAS FOUGHT FOR THE VALUABLE FUR TRADE WHICH MEANT MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.



COUNT FRONTENAC, GOVERNOR OF NEW FRANCE, WAS UNABLE TO MAKE A DEAL WITH THE IROQUOIS, WHO WERE ALLIES OF THE ENGLISH.



HE SENT LASALLE, THE FAMOUS EXPLORER WHO WAS INTERESTED IN FUR TRADING, AND HAD HIM MAKE AN ALLIANCE WITH THE ILLINOIS TRIBE.



THIS ALLIANCE SENT THE IROQUOIS ON THE WAR-PATH AGAINST THE ILLINOIS INDIANS.



FROM THAT TIME ON, BOTH THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH MADE ALLIANCES WITH OTHER INDIAN TRIBES ... AS IF PREPARING FOR THE FINAL BATTLE.



THE WAR'S TURNING POINT WAS THE CAPTURE OF QUEBEC BY BRITISH FORCES. ENGLAND NOW HELD SWAY OVER THE VAST EMPIRE OF THE NEW WORLD.

METHODS OF INDIAN FIGHTING



BEFORE THE WHITE MAN CAME, THE INDIAN USED THE PRIMITIVE WEAPONS OF HIS ANCESTORS --- THE BOW AND ARROW AND THE TOMAHAWK.



BUT THE CRUDE INDIAN WEAPONS WERE NO MATCH FOR THE WHITE MAN'S GUNS, SO HE HAD TO RESORT TO SURPRISE AS AN ALLY.



AWARE OF THE INDIANS' ANXIETY TO SECURE GUNS, MANY RENEGADE SETTLERS SOLD THEM DEFECTIVE, OUTDOOR GUNS.



WITH HIS NEW WEAPON, THE INDIAN CHANGED HIS BATTLE TACTICS, CHARGING RECKLESSLY INTO WITHERING BURSTS OF GURFIRE.



WHEN THE INDIAN FINALLY LEARNED HOW TO HANDLE FIREARMS, IT WAS TOO LATE. THE NEW WORLD HAD BECOME WHITE MAN'S COUNTRY.

A PLEDGE  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. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.