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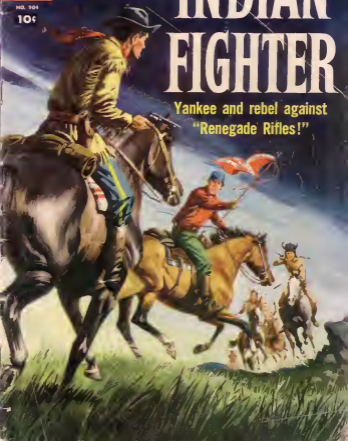
Lee Hunter

INDIAN FIGHTER

NO. 104

10¢

Yankee and rebel against
"Renegade Rifles!"



ACROSS THE PLAINS, A FLAG FLUTTERS DEFIANTLY—THE CONFEDERATE FLAG...



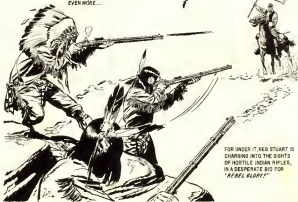
"RED"
STUART

IT IS THE BATTLE FLAG OF RED STUART, UNDER THAT STANDARD HE HAD FOUGHT FOR THE SOUTH, NOW ONCE MORE HE IS CARRYING IT INTO A DESPERATE FIGHT...



LEE
HUNTER

LEE HUNTER DOESN'T LIKE SEEING THAT FLAG, IT BRINGS BACK TOO MANY BITTER MEMORIES OF THE WAR IN WHICH HE RODE AS A UNION CAVALRY OFFICER. BUT NOW, THE SIGHT OF THAT FLAG MEANS EVEN MORE...



FOR UNDER IT, RED STUART IS CHARGING INTO THE SIGHTS OF HOSTILE INDIAN RIFLES, IN A DESPERATE BID FOR "REBEL GLORY!"

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Lee Hunter

INDIAN FIGHTER

"REBEL GLORY"



HOLD ON REB! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

YOU JUST HAVE TO GO FORN' YOUR YANKEE NOSE INTO EVERYTHING, DON'T YOU? I'M RIDIN' RIGHT WHERE YOU FIGURED I WAS - THE DANTON RANCH!



THE COLONEL NEEDS YOU HERE MORE THAN THAT GAL, REB DANTON, NEEDS YOU THERE! YOUR BUSINESS IS HORSEFLESH!

WELL, WELL! IF YOU SURE DON'T SOUND DOWNRIGHT JEALOUS, LEE HUNTER!



I'M NOT JEALOUS! JUST TRYNS TO KEEP THE FORT GOIN IN A MILITARY MANNER!

THAT'S WHAT I AIM TO DO! THE COLONEL WANTS ME TO RIDE THERE TO SELECT SOME REINFORCE! DANTON RAISES MORE THAN JUST A PRETTY DAUGHTER, ADDS!



SOON...

WHILE YOUR FATHER IS CUTTING OUT HIS FINEST HORSES, I SURE WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE VIEW FROM THAT HILL! IT FACES SOUTH!

CERTAINLY MISTER 'STUART' BUT I DOUBT IF YOU'LL SEE AS FAR SOUTH AS YOU' WOULD LIKE TO!



NOTHING LIKE A PEACEFUL STROLL WITH A CHARMING BELLE!







MINUTES AFTER BOOTS AND SADDLES SOUND...



SOON...









REB, IF YOU
RIDE NEAR THAT
HERD--

GET YOUR COTTON-
PICKIN' HAND OFF
MY HORSE!



GIDDAP!



NOW TO KEEP
ON THOSE RAIDERS'
TRAIL!



IT IS HEADIN' FOR THE HERD! MAYBE IF
I FOLLOW ALONG THE HERD'S PATH, I'LL SEE
WHERE THE RAIDERS LEFT IT! JUST ONE!
HOW CAN'T SOME ALL THOSE BUFFALOES!

BUT AS REB STUART TROTS UP THE GUARD BULL SHORTS AND PANG THE GROUND, THE HERO SENSES DANGER AND STOPS...



AND
SUDDENLY...

HE'S SPOOKED
THEM! AWAY
UP!

WE'VE GOT TO HEAD OFF THAT
HERD BEFORE IT SPILLS INTO
CHEYENNE TERRITORY! RIDE!

MINUTES LATER...

THAT STREAM MARKS THE BORDER!
FIRE IN THE AIR! TURN TWIN BACK!

SWAN!

GIT!

TURN!

BACK!

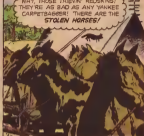


MEANWHILE...

WHILE THEY'RE ALL LOONIN'
AT THE HERD, I'LL HAVE A
LOOK AT THEIR CAMP!



WHY, THOSE THEEVIN' REDSKINS!
THEY'RE AS BAD AS ANY YANKEE
CARPETBAGGER! THERE ARE THE
STOLEN HORSES!



MAYBE NOW LEE WILL ADMIT
HOW RIGHT I WAS ALL ALONG!
THAT BUFFALO HERD WAS JUST
A TRICK TO KEEP US AWAY!



RACING BACK, RES STUART QUICKLY REPORTS...

ALL RIGHT,
RES, I SUGGEST
WE'LL GO CALL-
ING ON THE
SIOUX!



SOON...

SIOUX! WE WANT
TO POWNON!



MINUTES LATER...

WE HAVE SEEN THE
STOLEN HORSES! THEY ARE
IN YOUR CAMP! WILL YOU
HAND THEM OVER OR DO I
ORDER MY MEN TO RIDE IN
AND TAKE THEM?











AND AS RED STUART MAKES HIS DARING RIDE BACK TO HIS TROOP...



AS THE FIRE SCATTERS THE HERD, THE SOLDIERS RACE TO KEEP THE BUFFALOS ON THEIR LAND...







Lee Hunter

INDIAN FIGHTER

RENEGADE RIFLES



ACROSS THE PLAINS TO FORT DEFIANCE TROT
FOUR CAVALRY HORSES BRINGING GRIM NEWS...



SADDLED-- BUT
NO RIDERS!



LEE, WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE TROOPERS?

YOUR GUESS IS AS
GOOD AS MINE, REE!
BUT I'VE AIM TO BACK-
TRACK THESE HORSES
AND FIND OUT!



SOON...

STILL ON
THEIR TRAIL,
MR. HUNTER?

YES, LIEUTENANT!
IT'S VERY CLEAR!



...AND THERE
IS ITS END!



NOT A PRETTY
SIGHT! SERIOUSLY
WIDMAN WORK!

THAT'S NOT THE
WORST OF IT, LIEUTEN-
ANT! DO YOU SEE NOW
THEY WERE KILLED? NOT
BY ARROWS-- BUT
BY ARROWS!





THE DETAIL REPORTS TO COLONEL FROST AND THE PORT'S COMMANDING OFFICER COMES TO A QUICK DECISION...



UNDER COVER OF NIGHT, LEE HUNTER MOVES UP CAUTIOUSLY ON THE WELL-GUARDED VILLAGE...











MINUTES
LATER...

THE BRAVE
IS LOADING HIS
RIFLE! YOU WERE
RIGHT, LEE!

GIVE HIM
A CHANCE TO
RIDE OFF, THEN
WE'LL GO DOWN
AND CHECK!



SHORTLY
AFTER...

TAKE OFF YOUR
HAT? DON'T YOU
SEE THAT FLAG?

DON'T TELL ME
THERE'S ANOTHER
REBEL IN THESE
PARTS?



DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU,
SIR! I'M REB STUART--
CONFEDERATE CAVALRY! MAY
NO NEED TO THE WINKEE--
HE WAS ONE OF THEIR
BRASS BUTTONS!

CAN I HELP YOU
GENTLEMEN?



YES, I WAS WONDERING IF WE
COULD PICK UP AN ENFIELD
RIFLE AND SOME
CARTRIDGES HERE!

HERE? YOU'VE
COME TO THE
WRONG PLACE!
I HAVE ONLY TRADING
GOODS FOR
INDIANS! AND THAT,
DASN'T IT INCLUDE
THE LATEST RIFLES!



I SAW AN
INDIAN
LEAVING--

HE CAME IN
WITH THAT RIFLE!



THEN YOU WON'T
MIND IF WE LOOK
AROUND--

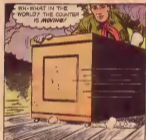
I CERTAINLY DO!
I'LL NOT HAVE ANY
WINKEE PAINING
THROUGH MY GOODS!



















LATER...



FAMOUS FORTS FORT LARAMIE



BEFORE FORT LARAMIE WAS BUILT, THE INDIANS OF THE PLAINS HAD FOUGHT ENDLESS TRIBAL WARS AMONG THEMSELVES. WAR WAS THE CHIEF AMUSEMENT OF AN INDIAN, THE BEST WAY TO WIN FAME AND GLORY AND TO GET SOMETHING FOR NOTHING IN THE BARGAIN.



BY THE 1840'S, PIONEERS BOUND FOR DODGE, SALT LAKE AND CALIFORNIA WERE BEING ATTACKED BY THESE HOSTILE INDIANS, WHO WERE ALWAYS ON THE WARPATH.



IN 1849, THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT PURCHASED FORT LARAMIE—A TRADING POST IN WYOMING—from the AMERICAN FUR COMPANY FOR FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS.



THEN THE INDIAN AGENT CALLED TOGETHER THE BIGGEST MEETING OF INDIANS EVER TO BE HELD—OVER TEN THOUSAND INDIANS MET IN THE TRUCK.



THE GOVERNMENT GAVE UNIFORMS AND SWORDS TO THE CHIEFS AND FOOD, POTS, JEWELRY AND TRINKETS TO ALL. PEACE WAS ESTABLISHED UNDER THE SUNS OF FORT LARAMIE.

NORTH AND SOUTH UNIFORMS



"WHEN I WAS FIGHTING THE UNION'S CAUSE, WE CAVALRY TROOPS WERE CALLED 'YELLOW'—'LEAF' BECAUSE OF THE COLORED STRIPE THAT RAN DOWN OUR PANTS' LEGS.



"OUR SHORT JACKETS WERE CONVENIENT IN THE SADDLE, BUT THE THICK, HOT MATERIAL WAS HEAVILY LINED AND PLENTY WARM WHEN BUTTONED UP IN SUMMER.



"OUR JOBBY HATS WERE WORN PINNED UP ON ONE SIDE, BUT THE BRIM COULD BE DROPPED TO KEEP THE SUN OUT OF OUR EYES.



"REB'S CONFEDERATE OVERCOAT WAS GOOD AND WARM TOO. HE COULD THROW HIS HEAVY, LINED CAPE OVER HIS HEAD WHEN IT RAINED.



"AFTER THE WAR ENDED, THE REBEL TROOPS WERE PERMITTED TO WEAR THEIR FORMER UNIFORMS IF THEY REMOVED THE BUTTONS."

A PLEDGE  TO PARENTS

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