

THE LONE RANGER'S COMPANION

# TONTO

DELL  
PUBLICATION  
10¢



# A RAVEN TOTEM

Totems are not necessarily "poles" though the most famous type, made on the west coast of Canada and Alaska, are usually made in this form. The word totem has taken on different meanings. Among certain American woodland Indians, the totem is a symbolic animal or emblem of a group set apart within the tribe for purposes of marriage selection or competition in games or sham war.

Totem poles are usually cut from one large tree trunk. They have many meanings among the Northwestern Indians. Some are "house poles" representing a family, or perhaps, the ancestors of a family. A few have been found that were hollowed out so that the owner of the house could stand inside and speak "with the voice of his forefathers." Some have a tribal significance while some represent ancient gods' superstitious beliefs.

The Indians who build these towering and artistic symbols are advanced in every way. They are a seafaring people skilled in navigation and build the largest dugout canoes, some reaching a length of forty feet, from the enormous trees of the Pacific coast. Long before the white man came to their lands, they were building houses with ridge poles and roofs and sides made with handmade flat planks.

The figure at the top of this pole is the creator of heaven and earth in the Indian religion. The box just below him is where he kept the sun and moon. Below this is his daughter whose son is the raven with the large beak who made mankind—the low man on the totem pole!

*Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.*

# TONTO

IN  
TOTEM OF  
THE WAR GOD

RECORD YOU'RE SURVEYING  
THE NEW MAIL ROUTE? I  
THOUGHT IT WAS TO GO  
THROUGH CACTUS CANYON,  
AND SKIRT THE INDIAN  
TERRITORY?

IT WAS, BUT FROM THE STUDY I  
MADE OF THE TWO AREAS, WE  
DECIDED THIS WOULD BE THE  
EASIER BRACE ROAD. I'M  
TAKING FINAL CHECKINGS NOW—  
THE MAIL COACHES START  
THROUGH HERE TOMORROW!

I DON'T FIGURE TOTEM THAT INSTRUMENT  
PAYS ANY TOO WELL—LEAST NOT AS MUCH  
AS I'M WILLING TO PAY, IF YOU MAKE  
CACTUS CANYON THE ROUTE!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO  
INTERESTED IN  
CACTUS CANYON?

I BOUGHT IT ALL UP—CREAF! I HEARD THE MAIL  
WAS SUPPOSED TO GO THROUGH THERE AND THE  
GOVERNMENT'D PAY HIM FOR THE LAND! I AIN'T  
LOSING MY INVESTMENT! TAKE THIS AND  
CHANGE THE ROUTE!

KEEP IT! THE MAIL'S  
GOING THROUGH HERE!

IF YOU WON'T TAKE MONEY—  
MAYBE LEAD—WILL  
CONVINCE YOU!

I DON'T  
BOARE  
BAST!

I'M COUNTING TO FIVE! IF YOU DON'T CHANGE  
YOUR MIND AND THE MAIL ROUTE BY THEN,  
I'LL—ONE—TWO—  
THREE—

**SUDDENLY, A SHOT RINGS OUT ...**



LATER THAT DAY, BEN WILMINGTON, MEETS WITH THE EXILES AT CACTUS CANYON. . .

YOU FELLOWS ARE ALL OUTCASTS FROM YOUR TRIBE! MAYBE THEY DON'T WANT YOU — — — I DO! TOGETHER, WE'RE GOING TO SCARE THE MAIL COACHES OFF THEIR NEW ROUTE AND INTO CACTUS CANYON — — — THEN I'LL PAY YOU OFF IN GUNS AND BREWBECKET!

BUT IF TROOPS ATTACK WE ARE POOR! NEED PROTECTION OF WAR GOD'S TOTEM!



TOTEM OF WAR GOD IS IN MEDICINE TENT OF OUR TRIBE! WHOEVER CARRIES IT TO BATTLE IS SAFE FROM ALL HARM AND SO ARE ALL WITH HIM!

THEN LET'S GET IT PROVED!

THEY'D DO ANYTHING I SAY, AS LONG AS I HOLD THAT TOTEM!



THAT NIGHT, BEN AND THE EXILES CRAWL CLOSE TO THE TRIBAL BOUNDS. . .

CUT THE TETHERS! WE'LL STAMPEDE THEIR PONIES AND WHILE THEY'RE CHASING 'EM, WE'LL GISS INTO THE MEDICINE TENT AND GRAB THE TOTEM!



THERE THEY GO! NOW BREAK BOUND TO THE MEDICINE TENT!



GUN NOISES!

AFTER THEM!



AS TONTO RIDES  
NEAR BY

HEAR MANY HORSES GALLING?  
GET-UP, UP, SCOUT!

STAMPEDE! MY  
TRIBE'S HUNGRIE!  
BACK! BACK!

BANG!  
BANG!

QUICKLY, TONTO TURNS BACK  
THE RAGING PONIES...

TONTO HAS  
DRIVEN BACK  
OUR PONIES!

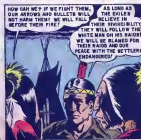
LOOK! A WHITE  
MAN HAS BEEN  
IN OUR MEDICINE  
TENT!

HE HAS THE  
TOTEM OF THE  
WAR GODS!

IF THE THAMAN  
DOES NOT HALT  
HIM —  
WE MUST!

WHITE MAN,  
LEAVE OUR  
TOTEM  
HERE!

I'LL MAKE YOU A  
GOOD EXCHANGE  
FOR IT! FOR  
YOUR TOTEM,  
I'M LEAVING YOU  
LEAD!





**BUT IN THE MORNING...**

HERE IS YOUR TOTEM— YOU ARE SAFE!  
ATTACK THE MAIL RELAY STATION!  
BURN IT DOWN! THE HORSES WILL  
BE YOUR REWARD!

**BANG!**



WOUND—  
**ATTAHED!**



WE HAVE STRUCK AND SOME OF US  
ARE WOUNDED! THE STATION GUARD  
GOT AN ARROW IN HIM, THE CANYON'S  
ON FIRE AND THE HORSES  
ARE OURS!

THE TOTEM  
PROTECTS  
US!



**SOON AFTER...**

**HELP!**

THEY HAVE STRUCK  
ALREADY!



AS TONY TRIES TO HELP THE WOUNDED  
GUARD, SUDDENLY...

THE WARD DID  
THIS? AND  
HERE'S ONE  
OF 'EM!

ALL RIGHT,  
IMAM!  
READY!





TORTO NO DO! THIS WORK OF  
BAD EXILES! TORTO JUST  
COME! TRY HELP WOUNDED  
MAN!

YOU MEAN  
TRY TO  
SCALP HIM!



TORTO  
INNOCENT!

SAY, I RECOGNIZE THE INJURY  
I RODE HIM A FEW WEEKS BACK  
RIDING WITH A MARRIDO MAN!



THAT PROVED WHOSE SIDE  
HE'S ON! HIS WHOLE TRIBE'S  
GUILTY, BUT WE'LL TAKE  
CARE OF 'EM AFTER WE---

--- BETTER  
TAKE CARE OF  
THESE NOW!  
THEY COME!



WHERE ARE  
THEY?



HE THICKED  
UP?

SEE-AM UP,  
SCOTT?



FASTER,  
SCOTT!  
FASTER!

HE'S GETTING AWAY!  
SCALP HIM DOWN!













HOLD YOUR FIRE!  
WE WANT TO TALK  
TO YOUR LEADER!

MY MEN'S BUNS  
WILL DO MY  
TALKING!



YOU THREE MEN, DO NOT  
FOLLOW EVIL MEN WHO  
LEADS YOU! IF YOU  
LEAVE HIM NOW,  
TORTO WILL SPEAK  
FOR YOU AT THE  
COUNCIL OF OUR  
PEOPLE!

YOU'RE ALL  
TRESPASSING  
ON MY  
PROPERTY!  
FIRE AT 'EM!



GET DOWN!

QUICK! BEHIND  
ROCKS!



THEY GOT US PINNED DOWN! OUR ONLY  
CHANCE IS HOPING WE'RE ALIVE WHEN  
IT GETS DARK AND THEN BREAKING  
OUT!

UNLESS  
TORTO GET TO  
CANYON TOP  
AND FIRE AT  
THEM FROM  
THERE!



WHAT'S THE  
LASSO FOR?

YOU FIRST! KEEP  
THEM BACK! DO  
NO SEE TORTO!



AS THE MEN FIRE, THE  
EXILE'S PULL BACK  
AND TORTO'S LARIAT  
ARCHES SKYWARD...

NOW TORTO CLIMBS  
UP AND FIRE ON THEM  
FROM NEAR!

YOU CANNOT A MEN  
ROCK!

AS TONY HEARS THE TOP...

SOMEONE CLIMBS UP!  
I'LL SEND HIM DOWN  
AGAIN!

HE IS  
GETTING  
THE MONEY!



AS THE KNIFE HEARS THE NOPE, TONY  
GRABS AND FIRES...

ALIIIE!  
MY HAND!

BARB!

NOW I MUST REACH  
THE TOP BEFORE  
OTHERS COME!



BARB!



LOOK! ONE OF  
THEM CLIMBED  
UP!

BARB!

BARB!

OFF!



HE'S ONLY  
ONE! STAY  
HERE AND  
FIGHT!

NOT ALREADY TWO  
OF OUR MEN ARE HIT?  
THE TOTEM IS IN CAMP!  
WE ARE NOT PROTECTED!



WELL, I AIN'T STAYING  
AROUND HERE BY  
MYSELF! GIDDAW!

HOW WE CAN RETURN  
TO TOWN SAFELY, BUT  
WE HAVE NOT WON YET!





UNLESS WE COME TO TERMS WITH THAT BEREBADE AND BUY HIS CACTUS CANYON PROPERTY, WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE CAVALRY TO DRIVE HIM AND HIS MEN OFF!

THAT MEANS THE MAIL WON'T BE GETTING THROUGH FOR WEEKS! IT'S NO EASY TO HANDLE THAT HOMBRE IF WE COULD JUST GET THOSE INDIANS AWAY FROM HIM!

TORTO HAVE WAY THAT MIGHT DO IT! LET ME DRIVE MAIL COACH OVER NEW ROUTE!

I DON'T MIND RISKING A COACH, TORTO, BUT YOU'RE SURE STICKING YOUR NECK OUT!



BACK IN TOWN...



THEY COME! NOW I MUST GET THE LEADON GONE!

THERE'S THE COACH! STOP IT!

TORTO CONVINCES THE MEN TO TRY HIS PLAN...



BACK, BRILET! IF YOU STRIKE THIS COACH, EVIL WILL BEFALL YOU!

NOTHING CAN HARM US! WE ARE PROTECTED BY THE WAR GOD'S TOTEM!



WHERE IS THE TOTEM? TORTO'S EYES WANT BE WEAK--- HE DOES NOT SEE IT!

I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU! IT'LL BE THE LAST THING YOU'LL SEE IN THIS WORLD!



NOW TORTO BASS IT!

THE TOTEM--- IT'S HIM!



TONTO, WHITE RUSTLERS HAVE Picked UP OUR HORSES! NOT MANY LEFT! THE RUSTLERS ESCAPE EACH TIME THEY MARCH BEFORE—

# TONTO

IN  
SAFE TILL  
SUNDOWN

COMBAT!



AS TONTO RIDES OUT TO THE TRIBAL GRADING LAROS WITH CHIEF STONE BEAR...



THREE WHITES ATTACK OUR LOBE BEARD! THE RUSTLERS HAVE RETURNED!

DOWN THE BACK TRAIL!



THE BRAVE FALLS!

TONTO WILL KEEP THEM BACK!



INJUNS!

SWING BACK BEFORE THE WHOLE TRIBE OF THEM RECOUSE ARE DOWN ON US!



THE HORSES ARE SAFE!

— AND THE BRAVE RIDES! LET US PURSUE THE RUSTLERS!



SWIFTLY THEY FOLLOW...

THEY JUST ROSE  
AROUND THE HILL-  
SIDE SNEAK!

WE WILL BE ON  
THEM IN A SECOND!  
BE ON YOUR  
GUARD!



GO!



WE SHALL RIDE ON! THE  
GROUND IS HARD HERE, BUT  
MAYBE WE WILL FIND THEIR  
TRAIL AND THEN—

WASH!



HOW? I AM CHIEF STONE  
BEAR, FRIEND OF THE  
WHITE MAN! WE CHASE  
BAD MEN WHO TRY TO  
STEAL OUR HORSES!

YOU'RE ON GOVERNMENT  
PROPERTY, CHIEF!  
THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU  
CAN GO!



IF RUSTLERS  
DO THIS WAR,  
STONE BEAR  
FOLLOW!

'FRAYD NOT, CHIEF!  
COLONEL WOLFE'S  
ORDERS!

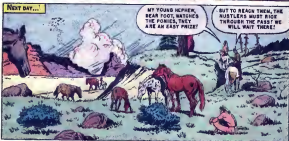
YOU TAKE  
TORTO TO  
COLONEL  
NOW!



THREE MEN RIDE ACROSS  
FORT'S LAND, GUARD SAY WE  
ARE NOT ALLOWED TO DO!  
CHIEF STONE BEAR WANT  
PEACE, BUT HIM PLENTY MAD  
IF NOT ABLE TO CATCH THE  
RUSTLERS! HIM SURE SOLDIERS  
SEE-UM AND LET PASS!

TELL STONE BEAR TO  
BRING ME PROOF THAT  
THE RUSTLERS PASSED  
BY MY GUARDS AND I'LL  
PERSONALLY LEAD THE  
CHASE! BUT TELL HE  
DOES THAT—NO  
ARMED INDIANS ARE  
TO CROSS THE FORT'S  
LANDS!

SOON AFTER, AT THE FORT...









LATER...

WE CATCH TWO SUSPECTS UNDER OTHER CLOTHES, WE FIND ---

AN ARMY CAP!

WANTED  
HAMILTON  
JUSTIN



THEY COME FROM HERE! STONE BEAR WAIT FOR YOU IN HIS CAMP NOW! HE WANT TO SEE COLONEL PUNISH THE TWO MEN! YOU COME WITH TONTO?

WAIT, BERT! DON'T--- IT'S A TRAP!



TONTO NO LIE! THAT *WAGAR* SUTLER HE ESCAPE US!

COLONEL, BELIEVE, I WAS HIGH PATROL WITH TWO OF MY BROTHERS WHEN A PACK OF REDSKINS JUMPED US! I GOT AWAY, BUT --- HAMILTON AND JUSTIN WERE TAKEN PRISONERS! NOW THE INDIANS ARE TRYING TO LEAD YOU INTO A TRAP!



THIS MAN TELL PLENTY LIES! TONTO NOT LEAD YOU INTO TRAP! STONE BEAR WANT YOU TO COME AND JUDGE MEN WE CAPTURE --- THAT'S ALL!

HE'S LYIN'---



I'LL CHECK AND SEE WHO'S LYING! I'M SENDING A MESSENGER TO STONE BEAR AND UNLESS HE SURRENDERS THE TWO *JEFF* *SHAWANNA*, WE MARCH ON HIS CAMP IN FULL FORCE! MEANWHILE, THE INDIAN WILL BE HELD AS HOSTAGE FOR THEIR SAFETY!



WOW!

TONTO NOT BE HELD AS HOSTAGE!











MINUTES LATER, TONTS COMES TO...

SLOWLY, TOMMY WISHED THE DRY LEAVES FORWARD...



THERE! MY PEOPLE WILL SEE THE SMOKE COLUMN AND COME!



SMOKE!

WHAT IS BLAZED!  
WHY THAT POLE-  
CAT IS SERRALING!



GIT AWAY FROM THERE!



WE'D BETTER MOVE OFF FRONTO! IF THE REDDINGS SAW THAT SMOKE, THEY'LL BE DOWN ON US FAST!

RIGHT! BUT I'LL STILL GOIN' TO HAVE MY FUN WITH THIS CRITTER!



COVER HIM, WHILE I CUT THESE ROPES! THEN WE'LL TIE HIM ON THE WILDEST HORSE WE CAN FIND!

JUST ONE MOVE INJUN, AND YOU'LL BE RIGHT IN THE HAPPY HUNTER'S ARMS!





HEY! WATCH OUT!



OWW!

HELP!



THAT GOOD, BIG FELLER!



THIS IS THE LEAD ROPE OF THE PONIES—NOW TONYO CAN SHOW THE COLONEL PROOF OF HIS MEN'S GUILT!



HEY! THAT BLASTED REDSKIN'S LEADIN' OFF OUR HORSES!

HE AIN'T GOIN' TO SOB ME OF MY PROFIT! MOUNT UP WHILE I TRY TO BRING 'EM DOWN!



GET-EM OR DEAD!





THE MUSTLOS ARE STILL BEHIND! -- TWO COLUMNS OF DUST! MANY MEN RIDE! ONE GROUP COMES FROM THE PORT-- THEY MUST BE THE TROOPS! THE OTHER RIDERS MUST BE MY PEOPLE! STONE BEAR SAW THE SMOKE SIGNAL!

**AND BACK TO TONTO!**



I SHALL RIDE TO THE ARMY GROUP! THE MUSTLOS WILL FOLLOW RIGHT TO THE COLONEL AND THE PROOF OF THEIR SILENT WITH THEM!



TURN! TURN!



I WAS RIGHT! THERE ARE THE TROOPS!



THEY ARE GOING TO ATTACK MY PEOPLE! I MUST STOP THEM! THERE IS ONLY ONE CHANCE!

CHARGE!



DRIVING THE PONIES FORWARD, TORO CUTS  
BETWEEN THE TWO OPPOSING FORCES...





# THE ENERGETIC BEAVER



The beaver builds his dome-shaped lodge under the surface of a pool created by damming a stream. He makes the dam and his lodge

from tree trunks and branches he cuts with his fur-sharp teeth and plugs holes with mud.

*Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.*



# LACROSSE



Illustration, art. by  
WALTER DUNN. © 1968. B. L. L. CO.

East of the Mississippi, lacrosse was the Indians' favorite game. It was played with a very hard, stuffed deerskin ball and long, limber racquets. There were no real rules as to how many players com-

peted on each team but the general idea was to get the ball across the opposing team's goal line just as in football. The player could not touch the ball with his hands but he could carry it in the racquet.