

DELL

THE LONE RANGER'S COMPANION

# TONTO

FEB.-APR.

10¢

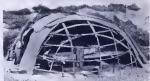


Blackfoot Tipi



Minutai Earth Lodge

Osage Bark House



## PLAINS INDIAN HOMES

The Plains Indians of the United States were hard-pressed when it came to building a home. They did not have the backbone of the Eastern Indians or their ready supply of lumber.

They solved their problem by going, once a year, to the highlands to cut poles for their various types of homes. Then they used hides or dried goss to cover the framework. Indian tribes who were farmers and stayed in one place built more permanent structures. Among these are the earth lodges of the Minutai from North Dakota and the hogans of the Southwestern Navajos. The famous tipi, made of poles, covered with buffalo hides was used by the hunting tribes who moved every year, following the buffalo. Such tribes as the Sioux and the Blackfoot were accustomed to move an entire tipi village in one day!

Photographs Courtesy of American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.

White Indian Lodge



# TONTO

## IN THE RANGE WAR

RIDING BY THE  
BAR O CATTLE RANCH, ONE  
WINTER DAY, TONTO WHIRLS  
SUDDENLY AROUND...







**TWO DEAD SHEEP!** THE STREAM DIVIDES THE PARCHES — — — THEY ARE ON THE CATTLE LAND!



THEY WERE KILLED AT CLOSE RANGE — — — POWDER BLINDS ON COATS!

THERE'S THE SHEEP KILLER! FOLLOW HIM!



HOLD IT, DAD! THAT'S TONTO — — — I KNOW HE DIDN'T KILL OUR SHEEP!

TONTO HEAR SHOTS! RIDE FAST, BUT NO SEE WHO SHOOT-UM!



I KNOW SOME WELL WHO DID IT! LYIN' OR ONE OF HIS HANDS DID — — — JUST CAUSE THOSE TWO POOR CRITTERS WERE FIVE YARDS OVER ON HIS LAND!

HE FIND TRAIL! MAN WHO SHOOT RIDE OVER STREAM TO YOUR SIDE!



WHAT? THEN HE WAS DELIBERATELY RIDING OVER TO OUR PROPERTY!

HERE TRAIL, ON YOUR SIDE OF STREAM! AND HERE SHEEP TRACKS!



TRACKS SHOW RIDER CHASE SHEEP ACROSS STREAM — — —

— — — AND HE KILLED THEM THERE, PRETENDING THEY WANDERED OVER BY THEMSELVES! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SET UP TROUBLE — — — I'M GOING TO GIVE HIM PLENTY AND FAST!



**SUDDENLY, A HEAVY SNOW STARTS TO FALL...**

**SNOW!**



**SNOW SOON COVER TRAILS!**

**WELL, WE KNOW THE KILLER CAME FROM LYNN'S CANYON--- THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS!**



**PICKERS! MAYBE YOU DON'T SEE WHICH SIDE OF THE STREAM YOU'RE ON--- IT'S MY SIDE!**

**LYNN, I'VE JUST SEEN TWO OF MY SHEEP THAT WERE DRIVEN ACROSS THE STREAM AND KILLED BY ONE OF YOUR GUMMER!**



**IF THEY WERE ON OUR SIDE, THEY WERE FAIR GAME! THE LAW SAYS YOU CAN SHOOT TRESPASSERS ANIMAL OR HUMAN!**

**WAIT! PUT UP YOUR GUN! MY FATHER'S GOT TO STOP THIS!**



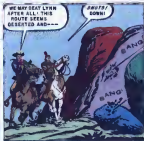
**I AM TO! WE'RE PUTTING UP A FENCE CLEAN TO THE SOUTH CANYON!**

**WHAT! WHY THAT'S OUT MY BACK OFF FROM THE CANYON WHEN THE HEAVY SNOWS START! I'D LOSE HALF MY HERD!**













NONE SHOO' COME SOON!

I'LL KEEP A CLOSE WATCH SO NONE OF OUR SHEEP BREAK THROUGH TO THEIR RANGE! I DON'T WANT LYNN TO TAKE BACK HIS OFFER!



BUT THAT NIGHT...

MR LYNN! SOME OF PICKENS' SHEEP BROKE THROUGH! THEY'RE GRAZIN' ON JOHN BARRE!

WHAT! HOW'D THEY CROSS?



TWO OF THE FENCE POSTS ARE PUSHED OVER AN' THE WIRE'S CUT! I DON'T RECKON A SHEEP CAN CLIP WIRE!

AND I'M CERTAIN NO ONE ON SOB'S RANCH CUT THAT FENCE! AFTER GAD'S GIVEN, THEY WOULDN'T WANT TO START ANYTHING!



I'LL FIND OUT PROBABLY IF THE POSTS ARE BOWN, PICKENS' SHEEP CAN DIE OUT ON THE SPEER PLAINS WHEN THE SNOWS COME!

NO NEED FOR YOU TO COME, MISS LAURA, IT'S GETTIN' COLD OUT!

I'M RIDING WITH YOU!



WHAT IF THE FENCE IS DOWN, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT! THE WIND'S PRETTY STRONG— IT MIGHT HAVE BLOWN DOWN THE LOOSE POSTS!

I CHECKED ALL THE POSTS! ONLY A MAN COULDA KNOCKED 'EM BOWN AFTER GITTIN' THE WIRE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, LEFTY! PICKENS' SHEEP ARE ON MY LAND! HE ASKED FOR IT! GET THE BOYS— WE'RE GOING *SHEEP* HUNTING!



4 FEW MINUTES LATER...

MOUNT UP AND KEEP YOUR SHOOTING IRONS HANDED! PICKERS! SHEEP ARE GETTING THEIR LAST FREE FEED ON CATTLE LAND!

THE SHEEP THEY ARE ON OUR SIDE ARE TO BE SHOT! THEM BEHIND THE FENCE! WE'LL PATROL EVERY INCH OF IT! FOLLOW ME!



NO, FATHER! SPEAK TO FONDLE FIRST! HEAR HIS SIDE!

YOUR LADY, I FINISHED TALKING WHEN I MADE HIM THAT PAIN OFFER! NOW I'M GOING TO SEE THAT YOU SHEEP OUT OF THIS!



BUT IF THERE'S SHOOTING, BOB WILL BE OUT THERE AND

FORGET THAT HENRI! HE ISN'T FIT FOR YOU!

JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE, I'M LOCKING YOU IN!



THEY'RE RIDING OFF... THE BOON'S STARTING TO FALL! BOB WILL WANT TO OBEY HIS SHEEP TO THE CASBYN! HE'LL BE COMING TO SPEAK TO MY FATHER AND WILL SIDE INTO LEFTY AND THE BOYS' BUNS!



I'VE GOT TO WARN BOB!

THE SNOW'S COMING DOWN FASTER! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE LONG ROUTE SO DAD WON'T SEE ME, BUT I HAVE TO REACH BOB FIRST!



SOON AFTER....

NOW IT IS TIME FOR THE SHEEP TO CROSS THE CANYON BEFORE THE SNOW IS TOO DEEP! I WILL SEE IF I CAN HELP MAKE THE MOVE "GRACEFULLY" — — — THAT HORSE! IT IS "RIDICULOUS!"



THIS IS MISS LAURA'S HORSE! IT'S SADDLED! SHE WAS RIDING AND MUST HAVE BEEN THROWN! THE SNOW COVERS THE TRAIL!



I SAW THE CATTLEMAN RISE TOWARDS THE FENCE! I MUST TELL MR. LYNN! IF WE DO NOT FIND HER QUICKLY, SHE MAY GET LOST IN THE DEEP DRIFTS AND FREEZE!



ALL RIGHT, MEN, MOVE ON DOWN THE LINE! REMEMBER, THE FIRST SHEEP OR HERDER WHO CROSSES — — — FIRE! AND BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR BOB PICKERS! INDIAN HILL!

I'D BETTER SNEAK UP ON MR. LYNN! HE WON'T COME WILLINGLY WITH ME!





THE HOSKINI!  
I'LL GET RID OF  
YOU FRONT!



NOW YOU LISTEN TO  
TOMTO! YOUR DAUGHTER  
LOST OUT ON RANGE  
IN STORM!

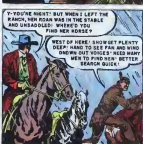


YOU'RE TRYING TO  
TRICK ME! SHE'S  
LOCKED IN HER  
ROOM!



LOOK! THAT HER  
HORSE!

Y-YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT WHEN I LEFT THE  
RANCH, HER ROAN WAS IN THE STABLE  
AND UNSADDLED! WHERE'D YOU  
FIND HER HORSE?



WEST OF HERE! SHOWSIT PLENTY  
DEEP! HARD TO SEE PAN AND WIND  
DROWNS OUT VOICES! NEED MANY  
MEN TO FIND HER! BETTER  
SEARCH QUICK!



BOSS, PICKERS AND HIS BRAT ARE RIDIN' THIS WAY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REDDICKS FIRST!

HOLD ON, LEFTY!



DON'T LET THE IRAGAN BULLY YOU! I'LL---

GRAACK!



LYNN, THE BRON'S COMIN' DOWN FAST! I SEE YOUR FEET ARE DOWN HERE, THIS WHERE YOU WANT US TO CROSS WITH THE SHEEP?

PICKERS, I OUGHTA BLAST YOU FROM THAT SADDLE FOR KNOCKING DOWN MY FENCE!



WE ENGAGED IT DOWN! YOU'RE GOOD!

NEVER MIND THAT NOW! MY DAUGHTER'S LOST OUT THERE IN THE STORM! I'M CALLING MY BOYS OFF PATROL TO LOOK FOR HER! DON'T TRY BREAKING YOUR SHEEP OVER WHILE WE'RE GONE!



LAURA'S LOST! I'M GOING WITH YOU!

I'LL TAKE ALL THE HELP I CAN GET--- CAN'T BE CHOOSER NOW! SPREAD OUT AND START MOVING IN A LINE SOUTH!

IF WE NOT FIND HER SOON, SHE NOT HAVE MUCH CHANCE! UP, SCOUT!







SOON AFTER...  
FENCE PUSHED FORWARD SHEEP RANCH, IT BE KNOCKED DOWN FROM SATTLE RANCH SIDE!

YOU'RE LOOS! WHY THEY COULDN PULLED IT DOWN TOWARDS THEMSELVES FROM THEIR OWN SIDE!



THERE BE BLOOD ON BARBED WIRE! WIRE MUST HAVE SNAPPED BACK WHEN CUT!

LEFTY, I NOTICE YOUR HAND'S BANDAGED! AND IT'S YOUR WORKING HAND--- THE LEFT ONE!



MY KNIFE SLIPPED AND CUT ME--- THAT'S ALL!

TAKE THE BANDAGE OFF, LEFTY! A KNIFE CUT LEAVES A DIFFERENT SCAR FROM A BARBED WIRE RIP! CLEAR YOURSELF!



I'LL TAKE IT OFF HIM!

I WAS OUT TO GET YOU, FISHKIND'S E AIN'T FINISHED YET!



MY SHOULDER!

AFTER HIM HE'S GUILTY AND HE KNOWS IT!

UP, SCOUT!

BLAM!



ACROSS THE SNOW COVERED HILLS, THE TWO MEN RACE, AS LEFTY TAKES TO THE HILLS AND TORTO HARDS HIS LEAD ---

NOW WE STOP-UM!



OOF!



MAYBE I AIN'T GOT A KNIFE WOUND, REDSKIN! BUT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SHOW ONE ANYDAY!



THE SNOW'S SLIPPIN'! CAN'T KEEP MY BALANCE! BUT YOU'VE COMIN' DOWN WITH ME!



AIIIEEEEE!



TOMTO, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT—BUT LEFTY'S FINISHED, IT'S TWO HUNDRED FEET DOWN.

WHY TRY MAKE TROUBLE BETWEEN SHEEP AND CATTLE PEOPLE? MESSE NOW THERE BE PEACE! BUT HOW'S YOUR SHOULDER?



HE JUST ENAZED ME! IT'S STILL GOOD ENOUGH TO KEEP LAURA CLOSE TO ME!

THAT'S GRAY WITH ME, BOB! SHEEP SAVED MY DAUGHTER AND THERE'S NO POINT FEUDING WITH HER FUTURE FATHER-IN-LAW.

SET-UP UP, SCOUT!

# TONTO

## IN THE TRESPASSERS

AS TONTO RACES TO HIS TRIBAL  
COUNCIL, SUDDENLY...

RATTLESNAKE!  
GET 'EM UP, SCOUT!



DO NOT MOVE, BOY!



SLAM!  
BANG!



DEAD! YOU CAME JUST  
IN TIME! I WAS  
AIMING AT A  
RABBIT!

DO MY PEOPLE SEND OUT  
SMALL HUNTERS  
ALL ALONE?  
TELL TONTO!



MY NAME IS YOUNG EAGLE,  
BUT I AM OLD ENOUGH TO  
SEARCH FOR GAME WHEN  
MY CHIEF TELLS ME GO  
AND BUFFALO SEEM TO  
HAVE VANISHED FROM  
OUR LANDS!

MY PEOPLE ARE IN  
TROUBLE! COME,  
YOUNG EAGLE, WE  
GO TO THE CAMP!





I AM OH, TONYO!

UP, BOOT?



SOON AFTER...

WELCOME, TONYO!

STONE BEAR, THIS STRAPLINE TELLS ME THAT THE BOWS AND QUIDS OF MY PEOPLE HAVE NOT FOUND A MAAN---FOOD IS SCARCE!



HUNTING PARTIES HAVE SCoured THE FOUR CORNERS OF OUR LAND! PERHAPS THE GREAT SPIRIT IS ANGRY WITH US AND HAS DRIVEN THE GAME FROM OUR LANDS!

THE HUNTERS HAVE FOUND NOTHING?



THIS---A CROW ARROW! THEY HAVE TRESPASSED ON OUR TERRITORY! THEY MAY HAVE FRIGHTENED THE GAME AWAY!

THE LAW OF ALL TRIBES FORBIDS A BRAVE TO HUNT ON THE LANDS OF ANOTHER! I WILL FIND THESE CROW AND MAKE THEM LEAVE!



THIS ARROW WAS FOUND NEAR DEER CREEK, TWO HUND RED! BUT THE CROW CAMP WAS NOT LOCATED!

WAIT, TONYO! I WILL MOUNT MY HORSE AND RIDE WITH YOU!



YOU HAVE NOT SEEN ENOUGH WINTERS, YOUNG SABLE! YOUR TIME TO ACT AS A BRAVE WILD COME... TILL THEN, YOU MUST STAY BEHIND!

TONYO RIDES TOWARD DEER CREEK! I WILL FOLLOW HIM!

LATER...

FOOTPRINTS, AND THE HORSES  
ARE UNSHOD? TEN RIDERS CAME  
THIS WAY, THEY MAY BE THE  
CROW TRESPASSERS!



AFTER THE RIDERS PASSED, A HORN OF DEER CROSSED  
THEIR PATH AND WENT ACROSS THE STREAM... THE  
HUNTERS DID NOT SEE THEM! MY PEOPLE MAY YET  
FIND FRESH MEAT!



A CROW FEATHERING THE  
RIDERS ARE THE ENEMY  
HUNTERS AND THEY  
ARE NEAR!



AND BEHIND TORTIS... HE HAS FOUND THEIR TRAIL! I  
WILL STAY CLOSE BEHIND IF HE NEEDS HELP! SO HE  
WON'T SEE ME, I'LL GO LEFT AND WATCH FROM  
THE HILLS!

SUDDENLY...

crow!

QUICKLY! SEIZE THE BOY!  
IF HE ESCAPES, HE WILL  
BRING THE BRAVES!











BACK! A SHOT WILL BRING THE CROW  
DOWN ON US! MY KNIFE MUST SERVE  
ME WELL!

A GRIZZLY BEAR!



AS THE BEAR CHARGES, TONTO DUCKS AND STRIKES!  
BUT THE BEAR LASHES OUT...

MY HAND!



YOUR  
KNIFE---

QUICKLY! HAND ME YOURS!



HERE--  
GRR!





I HAVE IT!



DEAD!



HERE, TONTU! YOUR KNIFE!

YOUNG KADLE, YOUR KNIFE HAS PROVEN ITSELF! YOU KEEP YOUR WEAPONS READY AND SHARP, YOU WILL MAKE A GOOD BRAVE! COME!



THE GROW ARE GONE! WE CAN RETURN TO THE TRIBE AND BRING BACK WARRIORS TO DRIVE THEM OFF!

THEY KNOW WE HAVE ESCAPED THEM! THIS TIME THEY WILL NOT LOSE, BUT FLEE OUR LANDS BEFORE WE PUNISH THEM!



TONTU!

THEY HAVE DOUBLED BACK!



SCOUT!—HERE, BIG FELLER!



UP, YOUNG EAGLE! WE RETURN TO CAMP!

THEN YOU MUST MAKE STONE BEAR LET WE JOIN THE BRAVES WHO WILL DRIVE OFF THE CROW!



SOON AFTER...

WHOA, SCOUT!—LOOK, YOUNG EAGLE! OKAY?

ENOUGH TO FEED OUR PEOPLE FOR MANY DAYS! THE CROW HAVE NOT FOUND THEM YET!



THE CROW MUST NOT FIND THE HERD! WE WILL RIDE BACK TO THEIR CAMP! WE WILL GET A CROW POY FOR YOU AND YOU WILL RICK TO STONE BEAR, WHILE I LURK THE CROW FROM THE DEER!—GET-UM UP, SCOUT!



THE CROW ARE AHEAD!

THEY HAVE GIVEN UP THE CHASE! THEY ARE PREPARING TO LEAVE, BUT THEIR PATH LIES BY THE DEER HERD! WE WILL KEEP THEM AWAY!







AS DAWN BREAKS, THE DAUNTLESS HORSE AND RIDER GALLOP ON...

SCOUT CANNOT LAST MUCH LONGER! I WILL CUT FOR DEER CREEK! IF I DO NOT FIND STONE BEAR THERE, THE CROW WILL REACH ME FIRST!

DUST!—MANY RIDERS COME! YOUNG EAGLE HAS BROUGHT STONE BEAR AND THE BRAVES!

CROW!... I AM TRAPPED!

THERE IS ONLY ONE CHANCE! I WILL TURN BACK AND HIDE INTO THE HUNTING PARTY! IF I TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE, I MAY BREAK THROUGH!

GET-UM UP, SCOUT!

LOOK!

AS TOMATO RACES FORWARD, THE STARTLED HUNTERS PART...





**SUDDENLY...**



**AHEE!**

**SEIZE THE CROW!**

**BANG!**



**URGH!**



**TONTU, YOU ARE SAFE! YOUNG ENBLE TOLD US YOU HAD FOUND THE TRESPASSERS—WE RODE SWIFTLY!**

**AND ARRIVED IN TIME, STONE BEAR! BUT TWIN THE WARRIORS AROUND! A CROW WAS PARTLY IS BEHIND YOU!**



**NO! WHERE ARE THE DRIVES OF THE CROW? LET THEIR CHIEF SPEAK!**



**I AM OTTER, CHIEF OF THE CROW! I COME AS FRIEND, STONE BEAR!**

**THEN YOU WILL BE MET AS ONE? BUT BEWARE, IF THIS IS A TRICK, THE ANGEY OF MY PEOPLE IS LONG AND HARD!**



SMOKE THE SACRED GALUMET, IT IS A SIGN OF PEACE? WE HAVE CROSSED YOUR LANDS FOR ONE PURPOSE— TO BRING BACK HUNTERS WHO WINDUP AS TRESPASSERS ON YOUR GROUNDS!

IT IS WELL! LET THE CROW PUNISH THEIR OWN BRAVES! BUT THE BELTS THEY TOOK HERE MUST REMAIN!



THE TERRITORY OF EACH TRIBE IS SACRED! THE GREAT SPIRIT MARKED THE BOUNDARIES! BANISH THE TRESPASSERS FROM OUR LAND!



HERE ARE THE BELTS! NOW LET PEACE RETURN AMONG US!

THE CHIEF OF THE CROW IS WISE, PEACE WILL BE REST!



STONE BEAR, YOUNG EAGLE WANTED TO RETURN WITH THE WARRIORS! I DO NOT SEE ---

HE IS SAFE! HE LED FIVE HUNTERS TO THE DEER YOU FOUND, TOMTO! THANKS TO YOU, GAME WILL BE IN THE COOKING POTS OF OUR PEOPLE AND THE TRESPASSERS BANISHED!



THEN I AM NEEDED HERE! MY FRIEND EXPECTS ME! GET-UP UP, SCOUT!



Eskimo Kayak

## THE ESKIMO

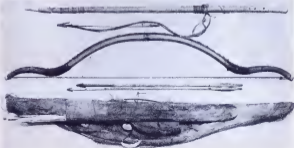
### Eastern Eskimo



The greatest mystery about the Eskimo is why, in ancient times, he chose to live out on the ice above the Arctic Circle. One theory is that the American and Asiatic tribes drove vast numbers of these people farther and farther north until they had no choice. Their great activity is hunting and, therefore, they have developed very effective weapons. Their harpoons have a line for killing attached to them by a long string. When a seal or walrus is struck with the harpoon, the Eskimo tries to strike with the killing lance. If he finds it impossible, he jabs its point into the ice and holds the animal until it is exhausted and he can get in a blow. Most of their bows are made from bone with a twisted sinew string. Their arrows have bone shafts and ivory or bone tips. Though most Eskimos now hunt with modern rifles and shotguns, nothing has yet been found to replace the famous kayak.

Photographs Courtesy of American Museum of Natural History, N. Y.

### Hunting weapons



# INDIAN BASKETBALL

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY NORTON PRINTING & LITHO. CO.



The Mayan Indians of Yucatan in Mexico who constructed the magnificent city of Chichen Itza played this strenuous game. A court exists in the now-ruined city which was almost five hundred feet long,

built for the game which appears to have been the national spectacle. The object was to drive a hard leather ball through a stone hoop without actually using the hands as in the American game of soccer