

DELL  
PUBLICATIONS

THE LONE RANGER'S COMPANION

# TONTO

MAY-JUNE  
10¢



This cutaway model of a Hidatsa earth lodge shows clearly the cleverness some American Indians displayed in building their houses. The Hidatsa lived in a cold region along the Missouri River and warmth was very precious. They built their lodges with a frame of logs covered by a layer of cut branches and sealed with packed earth against the driving winds of the open country they inhabited.

## an Indian Earth Lodge

Early American settlers were often inclined to laugh at the seemingly weak and makeshift homes of the Indians. They soon learned to respect them and, sometimes, to imitate them. The Indian adobe pueblos of the southwest have lasted longer than most of the white men's dwellings. Most tribes, however, wanted a movable dwelling so that they could easily follow the wandering buffalo, antelope or other game. Eastern woodland tribes built houses of birchbark on a framework of bent branches or lived in tents made of skins. Many South American tribes constructed from cut stone and made tremendous structures that are now centuries old.

*Photograph courtesy of American Museum  
of Natural History, N. Y.*



# TONTO

AND

## THE REBELS OF LOST CANYON

AS TONTO GALLOPS TOWARDS HIS TRIBAL  
GROUNDS, SUDDENLY...

CHIEF STONE BEAR! — BUT THE  
BRAVES HE IS FIGHTING ARE  
FROM HIS OWN  
TRIBE!





**HUH!**



WHO DARES RAISE HIS  
TOMAHAWK AGAINST  
HIS CHIEF?

WE WILL NOT  
RECOGNIZE A  
SQUAW AS OUR  
CHIEF!



STONE BEAR COUNTS MANY  
GOUPS, IS THAT THE MARK  
OF A SQUAW?

THOSE VICTORIES  
HE WON MANY,  
MANY MOONS AGO—  
SINCE WE HAVE  
REACHED WAMHOOD, HE  
HAS FORCED US TO  
KEEP OUR WEAPONS  
IDLE!



THERE IS NO ROOM FOR  
HOTBLOODS AMONG THE  
TEPERS OF OUR TRIBE—  
THE CROW AND WE  
KEEP PEACE NOW! THE  
DAYS OF COUNTING  
SCALPS HAS PASSES!

NOT FOR US AND MANY  
OTHERS WHO WILL JOIN  
US! WE LEAVE YOU AND  
YOUR SQUAW-REN,  
STONE BEAR! WE WILL  
MAKE OUR OWN  
WAR CAMP!



STONE BEAR, THEY  
WILL RAID THE CROW  
AND START WAR  
BETWEEN OUR TRIBES!

WOLFGONG! THEIR WORDS ARE  
SPOKEN IN THE SWIFT HEAT OF  
YOUTH—AND SOON FORGOTTEN!  
THEY WILL RETURN PEACEFULLY  
TO OUR TENTS!

BUT THE NEXT DAY, AS A HUNTING PARTY OF CROW  
CAMP...



LATER, AT STONE BEAR'S CAMP...

STONE BEAR, THE CROW CHIEF  
AND BRAVES RIDE THIS WAY---  
THEY WEAR WAR PAINT!

BUT OUR  
PEOPLE ARE  
AT PEACE! COME  
WITH ME, TONTO!



STONE BEAR, WE HAVE  
SMOKED THE SACRED  
CALUMNEE TOGETHER!  
WHY HAVE YOUR  
BRAVES VIOLATED THEIR  
CHIEF'S WORD?...THREE  
CROW HUNTERS LIE DEAD  
BY THEIR CAMPFIRE!

THREE CROW KILLED---  
I DO NOT KNOW WHO  
AMONG MY PEOPLE,  
COMMITTED THE DEED,  
BUT THEY WILL BE FOUND  
AND PUNISHED! GO IN  
PEACE, THIS WILL NOT  
HAPPEN AGAIN!



TWO DAYS LATER, THE NOBEL BRAVES STRIKE AGAIN...

THE ANSWERED CROW FOLLOW THE RAIDERS' TRAIL.....

IT LEADS TO YOUR CAMP!  
THREE BRANDED FELLAS—  
ONLY ONE SURVIVED!

LET HIM SEARCH  
AMONG MY  
WARRIORS FOR THE  
MURDERERS!



SLOWLY, THE WOUNDED CROW BRAVE PASSED DOWN  
THE LINE OF STONE BEAR'S WARRIORS.....



THEY ARE NOT  
AMONG THESE  
MEN!

PERHAPS YOU HAVE  
HIDDEN THE RAIDERS,  
STONE BEAR? BUT I  
WILL BELIEVE YOUR  
TONGUE SPEAKS THE  
TRUTH— *but next  
time*.....



THE CROW CHIEF HAS BEEN  
MORE THAN FAIR! WE CAN-  
NOT TRY HIS PATIENCE  
AGAIN! THE REBELS  
MUST BE FOUND!

THEY BACKTRACKED TO  
HERE TO LAY THE  
BLAME AT YOUR TENTS,  
BUT NO ONE KNOWS  
WHERE THEY HIDE!



LATER.....

I WILL RIDE NORTH, STONE BEAR!  
YOU SEARCH THE MOUNTAINS TO  
THE SOUTH! WHEN THE REBELS'  
CAMP IS SIGHTED, SIGNAL  
WITH A SMOKE COLUMN!







THE REIN IS BROKEN! ---  
WHERE IS STONE BEAR?



WHA, FELLER! --- *BOOO!* --- STONE BEAR  
WAS CAPTURED IN A FIGHT! HE MUST HAVE FOUND  
THEIR CAMP AND BEEN OVERPOWERED BY THE  
REBEL BRVES!



THEY PROBABLY ARE WATCHING  
FOR SOMEONE TO ANSWER  
STONE BEAR'S SIGNAL! I WILL  
TRY TO PUT OFF THEIR  
SUSPICIONS!



THE GUST WILL  
CONCEAL ME!



HIDE-ON ON,  
SCOUT!





MINUTES LATER

THE GUARD WILL NOT WARN THEM MEN! THEIR CAMP MUST BE IN THIS LOST CANYON!



THERE IS STONE BEAR... THEIR PRISONER!



SO OUR MIGHTY CHIEF HAS FALLEN PREY TO HIS WARRIORS— NO LONGER SHALL YOU LEAD OUR PEOPLE, MAKING OUR SCALPING KNIVES DROW DULL FROM BLOOD!

AYEN, THE DAYS OF WAR HAVE PASSES; THERE ARE OTHER WAYS FOR A BRAVE TO ACHIEVE FAME!



WHEN WE SAID THE CROW, YOU WILL RIDE WITH US! WHEN THEY RETURN OUR FIRE— THIS KNIFE SHALL MAKE ITS MARK! THEN THEY WILL FIND OUR DEAD CHIEF WAS AMONG THE RAIDERS, WAR WILL FOLLOW AND I WILL LEAD OUR BRVES!



THERE ARE TOO MANY FOR ME! I MUST DRAW THEM AWAY FROM STONE BEAR... THEIR HORSES MAY HELP!









THESE ROCKS  
WILL FORCE  
THEM BACK!

BLAM!  
BOOM!



WE WILL KEEP THEM BACK!  
IF WE ROLL BOULDERS, WE  
CAN BLOCK THE PASS!  
THEY WILL NOT BE ABLE TO  
RIDE OUT TO ATTACK  
THE CROW CAMP!

BOOM!



SOON AFTER, AS ROCKS THUNDER DOWN, FILLING  
THE NARROW PASS...

THIS LAST BOULDER WILL FILL THE GAP---  
-IT'S HEAVY!--- THERE!

BOOM!



YOU GO ON  
SCOUT!

NOW WE  
ARE TRAPPED  
BETWEEN  
TWO FORES!









**Suddenly...**



OUR TRIBESMEN!

GROW, HEAR ME SPEAK! THE RAIDERS HAVE REVEALED THEMSELVES AT LAST!—BOLD SMOKE BEAR'S WARRIORS! STRIKE THEM DOWN!

WAIT! DO NOT ATTACK!



SMOKE BEAR SHALL BE THE FIRST TO FALL!

MY TRIBESMEN WHO RISE TOWARDS YOU ARE INNOCENT! THE REBEL RAIDERS ARE IN THE CANYON BEHIND THE HILL!



YOU LIE!

I WILL GIVE YOU PROOF!



THAT WARRIOR—HE WAS AMONG THE RAIDERS WHO STRUCK US AT THE WATERING HOLE!

THE OTHERS ARE IN THE LOST CANYON! COME!







# TONTO

AND THE  
INDIAN POSSE





HEY!

DON'T TRY INTERFERIN' WITH THE LAW, REDSKIN! WE'RE A POSSE FROM COPPERVILLE!

YOU KEEP HANDS HIGH! WE NOT BELIEVE REAL LAW-MEN DRAG FELLOW OVER BOARD!

WE'LL CONVICT YUH PRONTO WHEN AGE ALLERTON DEPUTIZES SOME MORE OF THE BOYS TO SET THAT HOMBRE YUH SAVED!

FELLOW BE PLENTY SAFE WITH MY PEOPLE! IF HIM SUTLAN, GHEP STONE DEAR WILL TURN HIM OVER TO SHERIFF!... *ah!*

THANKS! THEY AIN'T LAWREN—THEY WERE APPOINTED BY AGE, COPPERVILLE'S SUPPOSED MAYOR!

WHY HIM NOT REAL MAYOR?



ACE AND HIS GANG TOOK OVER THE TOWN BY STUFFING THE BALLOT BOX WITH PHONY NAMES! I'VE HIDDEN THE BALLOT BOX AND CAN PROVE THIS WHEN THE LAW COMES—TILL THEN, I'M NOT SAFE!

WE GO TO MY TRIBE. THERE YOU'RE SAFE!



SOON AFTER... I'M LER ROLLINS, YOUR TRIBE'S MAN. I RESCUED ME FROM ACE'S GUNNET! I NEVER THOUGHT A TOWN COULD BE TAKEN OVER BY OUTLAWS—BUT SOPORVILLE FELL BY A PHONY ELECTION!

IF WHAT YOU SAY TRUE, WE TRY HELP YOU!



THE ELECTION ISN'T OFFICIAL YET. JUDGE LARKIN HASN'T SIGNED THE TALLY SHEET— WE CAN'T, AS LONG AS I KEEP THE BALLOT BOX HIDDEN! BUT ACE HAS DECLARED HIMSELF OFFICIAL MAYOR!



MY BROTHER, THE MEN WHO DRAGGED ROLLINS WORE THE BADGE OF DEPUTIES, BUT IF ROLLINS DOES NOT TALK WITH A FORKED TONGUE, THEIR BADGES ARE MEANINGLESS!

AND IF THEY COME FOR HIM?



CHIEF! I'M ACE ALLENTON, MAYOR OF SOPORVILLE! YOU GOT AN HOMBRE HERE WHO'S WANTED—TURN HIM OVER FRONTO!









ACE IS COMING! THERE ARE OTHERS RIDING WITH HIM!

NO HIDE!



JUDGE! OPEN UP, IT'S ACE ALLENTON!

I'VE NO BUSINESS WITH YOU, ALLENTON!



WELL I'VE GOT BUSINESS WITH YOU! I WANT TO POST THE ELECTION RETURNS! I'LL NEED YOUR SIGNATURE TO MAKE THEM OFFICIAL!

FIRST I'LL HAVE TO SEE THE BALLOTS--- I WANT TO CHECK THEM!



THE BALLOT BOX WAS STOLEN! THE FIRST COUNT SHOWED I WON WITH PLENTY OF VOTES TO SPARE! *awk!*

I DON'T TAKE CROOKS! WHEN I FEEL JUSTIFIED TO SIGN, I WILL!



MAYBE SEEN YOUR DAUGHTER SIGN OFF WITH THE BOYS WILL JUSTIFY YOUR SIGN! PROMPT --- *FAKE NEWS!*

RANDY!







SOON...

JUDGE, NOW STONE BEAR BELIEVES MY STORY, BUT HOW CAN WE RESCUE NANCY? ACE IS A KILLER...

I KNOW, LEM! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO, ALL THE LAW-ABIDING MEN IN TOWN ARE COVERING BEFORE ACE'S SUMMER AND THE ONLY LAW THERE, IS HIS!

WHY DON'T YOU SEND FOR MARSHAL! TONTO KNOW HIM CAMP NEAR SILVER CREEK TWO MOONS AGO!



TONTO, I'M RIDING FOR SILVER CREEK! WE COULDN'T LOCATE THE MARSHAL AND ACE'S MEN TOOK OVER THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE!

FLEET ELK GO WITH YOU? MEANTIME, TONTO TRY SAVE GIRL!



BUT HOW CAN YOU DO IT? YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE ACE HAS TAKEN HER!

WE RIDE TO YOUR HOUSE AND FIND TRAIL! THERE BE FULL MOON!



MY HORSES ARE WITH YOU — I ONLY HOPE THERE IS A WAY TO SAVE HER!



— LATER — FOUR RIDERS COME FROM TOWN, STOP HERE —

— THEN THEY RIDE EAST? ONE HORSE MAKES A DEEPER PRINT — THE GIRL WAS CARRIED ON THAT ONE!







HERE HORSE/THEN  
NOT SEE US/RIDE  
PLENTY FAST!

THANKS!



LEEDS... AND BEFORE TONTO RESCUED ME, I  
HEARD ACE PLANS TO HOLD  
ANOTHER ELECTION TOMORROW TO  
MAKE IT ABSOLUTELY OFFICIAL—HE'S  
IMPORTED GUNNERS—THEY WON'T  
HAVE TO STUFF  
THE BALLOT BOX  
TO WIN THIS TIME!



OUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT  
LEW GOT THROUGH TO  
THE MARSHAL!

IF HE FIND-US, THEY  
COME BACK SOON!



AND HOURS LATER...

THEY HAVE  
NOT RETURNED—

—LOOK!  
THREE ARROWS!  
THE CALL FOR HELP!



SWIFTLY, TONTO AND THREE BRAVES GALLOP  
WEST...

TONTO, THE  
ARROWS CAME  
FROM THE PASS  
AHEAD—LISTEN  
BOYD!

ACE MUST HAVE  
STATIONED GUARDS  
TO KEEP MESSENGERS  
FROM LEAVING OR  
ENTERING  
TOWN!



THE WHITE MAN  
AND FLEET ELK  
ARE TRAPPED!

HOT WE WILL FORCE THE  
OUTLAWS FROM THEIR  
POSITIONS!—STARVE  
THE BATTLE TOWARDS  
THE PASS!





SOON...

MARSHAL, IT'S LUCKY  
TOMTO KNEW WHERE  
YOU WERE --- WE  
DIDN'T, AND WE  
DESPERATELY NEED  
YOUR HELP!

BOLLING EXPLAINED THE  
SITUATION, BUT MY PAIR OF  
SIX-SHOTS WON'T HELP MUCH,  
SPECIALLY SINCE I CAN'T  
RIDE INTO TOWN AND  
SWEAR IN A POSSE!



YOU'LL NEED BRAVE  
AND HONEST MEN FOR  
DEPUTIES, MARSHAL!  
STONE BEAR'S BRAVES  
WILL BE YOUR POSSE!

WHAT? AN HONOR POSSE?  
NEVER HEARD OF  
THAT BEFORE,  
JUDGE!



WHEN THE LAW'S  
TAKEN OVER BY  
CRORY AND HONEST  
MEN ARE AFRAID TO  
ACT, WE'RE FORTUNATE  
IN HAVING OUR RED  
BROTHERS READY TO  
HELP US!

WE GLAD TO HELP! WE  
PICK TWENTY BRAVES  
TO RIDE WITH MARSHAL!



LATER...

I SURE FEEL A LOT  
SAFER WITH YOUR  
DEPUTIES BRAVES  
BEHIND ME, TOMTO!

I JUST HOPE  
WE ARRIVE BEFORE  
ACE PULLS HIS  
-RIGGED ELECTION!



ACE ALLENDALE! IN THE  
MARSHAL COLTON AND IN  
THE NAME OF THE LAW, I  
ORDER YOU TO SURRENDER TO  
ME AND MY DEPUTIES!

DEPUTIES! WHY  
THEY'RE JUST  
ACORN!



MARSHAL, WE'RE LAW-ABIDIN' CITIZENS AND  
WE'RE HOLDIN' AN ELECTION TO PROVE MY  
CLAIM TO THE MAYOR'S OFFICE! NO ONE'S  
STOPPIN' US ---

LASTWAYS NOT  
AGGRAVATIN' MEN,  
DRIVE 'EM OFF!





AGE WON'T GET FAR! BUT TO KEEP THESE HOMBERS LOCKED UP, WE'LL NEED PROOF OF ELECTION FRAUD!

THAT EVIDENCE IS SAFE INSIDE THE BALLOT BOX THEY STUFFED IT'S HIDDEN IN A CANYON BAG JUST INSIDE WHIRLPOOL CAVE!



TONTU GET-UM!

WHILE THEY'RE WATCHIN' HIM, I'LL BREAK DOWN THE BACK AND BEAT THAT RED-SKIN TO THE CAVE! THE MARSHAL WILL HAVE A HARD TIME KEEPIN' THE BOYS SAILED WITHOUT THE EVIDENCE!



SOON, AT WHIRLPOOL CAVE...

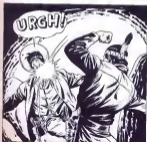
FRESH TRACKS! SOMEONE ELSE KNOWS OF THE HIDDEN BALLOT BOX--- HE HAS ARRIVED FIRST!



RACE!



URGH!



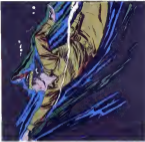
OWW!--- GRAY, IJUM! YUN BEAT ME, BUT YUN WON'T GET THAT BALLOT BOX! IT'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT WHIRLPOOL RIFF!



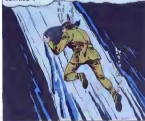
BINDING AGE'S HANDS, TONTO PLUNGES INTO THE WHIRLING WATERS...



HEAVE... MUST LIFT IT AND SWIM THROUGH THE CIRCLING CURRENT!



HIS HEAD THROBBING FROM LACK OF AIR, HIS MUSCLES STRAINING, TONTO STRUGGLES TO THE SURFACE...



Wahp... HERE! NOW WE GO TO TOWN!... PLENTY SOON THEY VOTE AND THIS TIME MARR JEAN MAYOR!



LATER...

THANKS, TONTO! WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED, THE INDIAN POSSE UPHOLD THE WHITE MAN'S LAW!

NOW TONTO JOIN HIS WHITE FRIEND!... SET-UP-UP, ABOUT?

