

THE LONE RANGER'S COMPANION

TONTO



DELL
50¢



REPRODUCED, 1951, BY
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SITTING BULL'S

DRAWING LESSONS

Sitting Bull, the Hunkpapa Sioux war chief who later won the greatest Indian victory over the white soldiers—the defeat of General Custer—was a young warrior, anxious for every honor, when he drew this picture.

It was an Indian custom to ride down on an armed enemy and touch him with a long, decorated stick, called a "coup stick", without otherwise harming him. This was to show contempt for the foe and manly bravery on the part of the warrior. Later, of course, the enemy was duly attacked with tomahawk, bow and arrow or rifle.

Sitting Bull here draws himself as he strikes a coup against one of General Sibley's mule drivers in a small raid in the

Dakotas. The mule skinner wears the typical old "beaver"—a top hat made of the fur felt of the beaver, something no modern mule driver would have anywhere near him. The mule is wearing a pack saddle and blinders, while Sitting Bull's stallion has a typical Indian bridle. Why Sitting Bull should have been smoking a cigarette at the time, no one seems to know. The buffalo behind Sitting Bull is part of the decoration Indians loved to include in their pictures.

Sitting Bull later attempted to improve his drawing by studying under a German artist named Rudolph Cronau. But this drawing, done in the primitive Indian style, remains his "masterpiece."

THE PHANTOM WAGON TRAIN

TONTO, LOOK!
THERE'S A
WAGON TRAIN
HALTED IN THE
VALLEY...BUT NOT
A SIGN OF LIFE!

MEAN
THERE BE
TROUBLE---
RETURN UP,
BOY??

AS TONTO RETURNS FROM A VISIT
TO HIS TRIBE WITH JEFF HALSEY, THE
INDIAN AGENT, Suddenly,

NOT A SOUND---NO
ONE AROUND! THAT
WAGON TRAIN SURE
LOOKS EERIE IN
THE MOONLIGHT!

SUPPLIES
ALL HERE!

THEY SURE MUST'VE
PULLED OUT IN
A HURRY!

HORSES STILL HERE?
IF THEY IN HURRY, WHY
THEY NOT AWAY?

RECKON I CAN'T
ANSWER THAT ONE,
TONTO! BUT SOMETHIN'
MUST'VE SCARED 'EM
OFF!

TONTO SEE FOOTMARKS/
MANY PEOPLE---THEY
RAN! TRACKS HEAD WEST!
WE FOLLOW!







ARIZONA SAY THEIR STORY SOUNDS ALL RIGHT! I TOLD YUN WHEN I WAS SCOUTIN' AHEAD, I SAW INDIANS! THAT REDSKIN QUANTA KNOW AN INDIAN ARROW WHEN HE SEES ONE!



THANKS, MR.---

REVELL'S IN CHIEF SCOUT FOR THE WAGON TRAIN WE'RE HEADIN' FOR FORT BUTLER! IF WE REACH IT BY SUNSET TOMORROW, EVERY FAMILY HERE IS ENTITLED TO FIFTY ACRES OF LAND FROM THE GOVERNMENT!



YOU WON'T MAKE FORT BUTLER BY SUNSET TOMORROW---NOT WITHOUT HORSES!

I KNOW! RECKON IT'S MY FAULT! BUT WHEN I SAW THAT INDIAN WAR PARTY, I FIGGERED W'D BE SAFER RUNNIN' OFF ON FOOT AND HIDIN' WITHOUT HAVIN' TO HIDE OUR HORSES, TOO!



SOUNDED FINE AT THE TIME, REVELL! BUT NOW WE'RE STUCK WITH DEERS TO LEAD WE CAN NEVER GLAIN IN TIME!

I--I KNOW---BUT I FIGGERED SAVIN' YOUR SKIN CAME FIRST! I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU---I'LL BUY YOUR DEERS AT FIVE DOLLARS EACH!



WHY THAT'S TEN CENTS AN ACRE---ROBBERY!

IT'S BETTER! NOTHING!

HE'S RIGHT! WE CAN'T REACH THE FORT IN TIME! LET'S GO! LET'S GO!

COME! YONTO SEE TRAIL OF RAIDERS! WE FIND 'EM!







I DON'T SAUVY WHAT
RENELLS IS UP TO! IF HE
WAS THE WAGON TRAIN
BOSS HE MUST KNOW
HE'S HEADIN' AWAY
FROM THE FORT!

WE FIND OUT WHERE
HE GO PLENTY FAST!



HE'S HEVIN' IN BY THE
PASS TO THAT VALLEY
BELOW!

GET OFF HORSE
NOW! WE TRAIL-UM
ON FOOT!



NICE WORK, RENELLS! THAT
PROMY BOARD YUH GAVE 'EM
GOT NO OF THOSE SETTLEHS
LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO
BURN AND LOOT THAT
WAGON TRAIN!

THEY'RE SURE
THE INDIANS DID IT—
I FOUND THE HORSE
YUH LEFT FOR ME
AN' BROUGHT THE
SEEDS!



WHY THAT DOUBLE-
CROOKIN' OINKHOOT!

—GOWN! WE
NOT HELP SET-
TLERS FIGHTIN' SAND
ALONE!



BUT THOSE CRITTERS'LL BE
HEVIN' FOR FORT BUTLER
WITH THE LAND SEEDS BEFORE
WE CAN GET HELP!

THEY NOT LEAVE
CAMP HERE?
YONTO HAVE PLAN
WE POOL-ON SAME
WHY THEY FOOL
SETTLERS? LISTEN—

MINUTES LATER, TONTO PUTS HIS PLAN TO WORK...



WHAT IN BLAZES?

BE QUIET!

HELP! — MY FRIENDS OF WHITES! MY PEACEFUL-INDIAN! — IN HILLS BAD INDIANS ATTACK ME! KILL HORSE! WAR PARTY COME THIS WAY!



WAR PARTY!



WANT BRIVES IN WAR
HEINT? THEY HAVE PLENTY
GUNS? HE HELP YOU
FIGHT-UM!

IF HE'S
TELLING
THE TRUTH—

—HOLD ON!
I RECOGNIZE
THAT REDDIN!



REBELS? WHAT YOU
DO HERE? HE HEAR YOU
TELL SETTLERS YOU GO
TO FORT BUTLER?

HEAR HIM? IF HE
GETS AWAY, KNOWER I'M
HERE, WE WON'T BE
SAFE!



YOU GOT TAKE
TONTO!

JUMP HIM!



HALF AN HOUR PASSES. ONLY SILENCE...

MAYBE THEY MOVED OFF? WHY AREN'T THEY FINDIN' IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

THEY OUT THERE! TONTU SURE! HE NOT LIKE TO GO OUT THERE AND LOOK FOR US!



NEEDSIN, YUH JUST GAVE ME AN IDEA!



YOU FREE TONTU THANKS!

YUH WON'T BE THANKIN' ME SOON AS YUH SAYIN' WHY I'M FREEIN' YUH!



WHAT YOU WANT TONTU DO?

YOU'RE GOIN' OUT THERE AS A LIFE SPOON? WE'LL FIND OUT PRONTO IF THERE ARE ANY INDIANS WAITIN' THERE FOR US! HERE!



TONTU NOT GO! INDIANS KILL-UM!

START MOVIN' OR WE'LL PLUS YUH!



I DON'T SAYIN' THE CHITTER, BUT IT'S SURE A LOT SAFER FOR US TO LET JAW DEAN THEN FINE!



SECOND DAY.

SCOOT!—NOW TO
CARRY OUT REST
OF PLAN!



BANK!

AH! AH!

REBELS AND SURS MUST THINK TONTO BEEN SHOT
AND THERE BE INDIANS IN HILLS? IF TONTO KEEP
MOVING AND FIRING FROM DIFFERENT SPOTS,
HE'BE ABLE TO FINISH DOWN UNTIL JEFF COMES
WITH HELP!



**BANG!
BLAM!**

THROUGH THE NIGHT, TONTO FIRES AND THE FOOLED
OUTLAW'S DOWNER BEHIND THEIR ROCK BARRICADE,
THEN SUGGLY DOWN BEARS...



SOON LIGHT WILL SWEEP VALLEY!
OUTLAW'S WILL SEE
NO INDIANS
HERE—ONLY TONTO!
JEFF MUST COME SOON OR
THEY ESCAPE!

BANG!



REBELS? THE SURS UP—
I DON'T SEE ANY
RECONNO!



YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE
AIN'T A REDDIE IN
SIGHT!

BUT SOMEONE FIRED
& SHOT A MINUTE AGO!



IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN JUST A PARTN' PAREWELL
SHOT! THERE'S NO ONE HIDIN' IN THE HILLS
NOW! COME ON!



DOWN!

PING!



THERE'S ONLY ONE INDIAN UP THERE!
HE'S BY THAT LOG!—TERRATION!
NO'S FORTY!



PEPPER THAT LOG! WE'RE GOIN' UP AFTER THAT
INDIAN! HE FOOLED US ALL AND KEPT US
PIKED HERE ALL NIGHT
BY HIMSELF! HIS GAMES
OVER NOW!

BLAM!
BANG!



SUDDENLY.



BLAZES! A
FORSE'S RIDE!
DOWN ON US!



FOLLOW SOME YOUR
BROTHER!

HEAD FOR THE HILLS
AN'--- YEEOW!

YEEOW!



YOU WON'T GET FAR ON
FOOT! BROTHER!

YEEOW!



KEEP YOUR HANDS
COVER 'EM!

OH, MISTER! JUST
DON'T GET TRIPPED--
HAPPY WITH THAT
SIX-GUN!



FORFD? YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT?

YOU COME AT RIGHT
TIME! WE FOOL-ON, LAST
RIGHT! NOW SETTLERS
GET BACK SUPPLIES AND
DEEDS!--- BUT WHERE
REBELS? JAW BROTHER!

REVELLS IS MISSING!...
I'LL TELL THE SHERIFF
TO LEAVE SOME OF HIS MEN
HERE TO SEARCH FOR HIM!
HE WON'T GET FAR ON FOOT!

BUT REVELLE
HAVE LARD
DEEDS!



OUR FIRST JOB IS MOVIN' THESE SUPPLIES BACK TO
THE SETTLERS' CAMP BY THEIR BARRED WARDON!
THEY HAVE THEIR HORSES AND WITH THESE WARDONS,
THEY CAN STILL MAKE FORT BUTLER BY SUNSET! I'M
CERTAIN THE GOVERNMENT WILL HONOR THEIR WORD.
WHEN THEY TELL HOW
REVELLS GOT THEIR
DEEDS!



SOON AFTER, THE SLEDGEBORDS WITH THE LOADED
SUPPLIES START TO MOVE...

TORTO, THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN
ARE AT THE SETTLERS' CAMP A
FEW MILES WEST! GIVE WE
REACH THERE,
THEY'LL TAKE
OVER!

TORTO DRIVE
AHEAD! GIBUT
FOLLOW-UM!



BUT AS TORTO DRIVES THE SLEDGEBOARD FORWARD...



AFTER I PLUS THAT
RECOVER, I'LL BRAG
WE HORSE AND
ESCAPE!



REVELLS!



CREE-EE





DROP—LIFT!

I WILL—RIGHT BETWEEN YOUR RIBS!



OW!



WHOA!—STOP—OH, SCOOT!



AS THE TEAM RACES ON, SCOUT CUTS IN FRONT OF THEM, WHILE TONYO PULLS AT THE REINS...

TONYO'S CANE FAST AS I COULD! LUCKY YOUR PAINT GOT 'EM OFF!



THE SETTLERS HAVE THEIR SUPPLIES BACK! THEY'LL REACH FORT BUTLER IN TIME TO CLAIM THE LAND THEIR DEEDS ENTITLE THEM TO! BUT THAT SHARRED PHANTOM WAGON TRAIL WILL ALWAYS REMAIN THERE—A SIGN OF HEMMEL'S TREASON!

NOW HEMMEL'S CAUGHT, TONYO JOINS WHITE FRONT AT SECRET CAMP!—
GET—OH OH, SCOOT!

LATER...

the CATTLE DRIVE

A STAMPEDE!
WE MUST STOP-UM!
SET-UM UP, SCOUT!



AS TONTO RIDES ACROSS DUSTY PLAINS TO JOIN
HIS MARKED COMPANION, SUDDENLY...

THERE'S NO GANYON
AHEAD! WE NEED
HEAD THAT WAY!

GET AWAY, YOU
NEEDSIN'
NEEDSIN'!



YOU FIRE AT TONTO!
YOU GOT WANT
TO STOP HERE!

YOU'RE GETTIN'
SMART TOO LATE,
NEEDSIN'! I WON'T
MISS A SECOND TIME!



YEOWOW!

BLAM!



AND AS TONTO TURNS FROM THE GUNMAN...

BACK, SCOUT!

BACK!







TOWTO, DID YOU SAY THERE'S ANYHOW WAS TO MARKET?

SEN'THRE OLD INDIAN TRAIL! IT CROSS SNAKE GULLYFROPE BRIDGE THERE NOT VERY STRONG BUT TOWTO THINK IT STRONG ENOUGH TO WALK CATTLE OVER! YOU GET RANCHERS TOGETHER AND WE START TONIGHT!

SOON AFTER, JOE GARDON SPREADS THE WORD OF HOPE...



TIM, ROUND UP YOUR CRITTERS! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR ABILENE! AND THIS TIME BULL GAFF STOP US!

WHAT?— YOU AIN'T JOHN? I'LL BE READY PRONTO!

AT NIGHT, THE SMALL HERDS GATHER AT THE GARDON SPREAD AND THEN STRIKE NORTH...



HIT LEATHER, MEN! TOWTO WILL SHOW US THE WAY! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE ABILENE BY SUNSET THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW SO MOVE THOSE LONGHORNS!

SURE! GIT ALONG!

NEXT MORNING, AT BULL WOODLING'S RANCH...



W-HILL, YUP BENT FOR ME?

YEAH! I DON'T TAKE A SHINE TO AWAKEN! I HEARD SOME REDSKIN WINGED YUH YESTERDAY AND STOPPED YUH FROM STAMPEDIN' THE GARDON HERD! YOU'RE AWAKEN HERE!



BUT, BULL, I STOPPED THE HERO! THESE RANGERS ARE SCARED STIFF—

—STOW IT! THE RANGERS AIN'T SCARED! THEY'RE GONE AN' THEIR HERDS WITH 'EM!



MEANWHILE...

TORTO, I RECKON WE'VE
FOOLED BULL! ONCE WE'RE
ACROSS BRAKE GULLY,
WE'RE SAFE!

TORTO RIDE AHEAD AND
SEE IF BRIDGE ALL
RIGHT!



SOON...

WOOF! OTHER RIDERS
AHEAD OF US! THEY TAKE
SHORT WAY ACROSS HILLS...
BUT WHO ARE THEY?



WHITE MEN! THEY
RIDE TOWARD BRIDGE!



BULL? AN
INDIAN?

OH OH
OH OH?



I'LL GET HIM,
BULL!

BULL! THEM
OUTLAWS HAVE BEAT
US TO BRIDGE! TORTO
MUST STOP THEM BEFORE
THEY DESTROY IT!





STUNNED BY THE BULLET THAT STRUCK HIS SUN, TORTO FALLS...



BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT INDIAN — WANT ME TO GO BACK AN' MAKE SURE HE'S IN THE HAPPY HORTIN' BROWNIE?

NO? THE RANGERS MIGHT BE RIGHT BEHIND HIM? WE'VE GOT TO HAVE ALL THE MEN ON THE FAR SIDE SO WE CAN CUT THE SUSPENSION ROPES AND LEAVE THAT HERO STRANDED?





FULL-CROSSED SHAKA GULLY AND CUT ROPES! NOW WE HAVE TO RESTORE BRIDGE BEFORE WE CAN CROSS HERE TO MARKET!



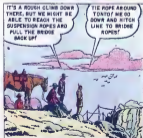
FRAY?—WHAT HAPPENED? I HEARD SHOOTIN'!

OUTLAWS COME! THEY REACH BRIDGE FIRST!



WHY THAT GRINNY SMILE? HE BEAT US AGAIN! AND THIS TIME, WE'RE REALLY LIKED!

WE TRY TO FIX BRIDGE! ONCE WE CROSS GULLY, WE MAKE GOOD TIME TO ARIZONA!



IT'S A ROUGH CLIMB DOWN THERE, BUT WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO REACH THE SUSPENSION ROPES AND PULL THE BRIDGE BACK UP!

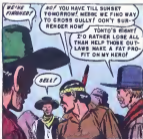
TIE ROPE AROUND TONTO! WE GO DOWN AND HITCH LINE TO BRIDGE ROPES!



WHAT IS THUNDERING?

DOWN!

RAVE! RAVE!



BUT TORTO,
WHAT CAN
WE DO?

WHEN IT DARK TONIGHT, WE MAKE
SAMPFIRE JUST OUT OF OUR RANGE!
BULL THINK WE THERE...BUT WE CLIMB
DOWN BULLY AND THEN SO UP ON
OTHER SIDE AND ATTACK BULL!



THAT NIGHT...

THIS BLASTED CREVICE RUNS
CLEAR ACROSS THE PRAIRIE FOR
MILES AND THEN INTO THE HILLS!
RECKON THIS IS THE ONLY WAY
OVER---IT WON'T
BE EASY!

NO NOISE!
FOLLOW
TORTO!



MEANWHILE...

THEY'RE WATCHING OUR
RANGE BULL! THEY'RE
MAKIN' CAMP ON THE
OTHER SIDE!

KEEP HER POSTED NEAR THE BULLY! THOSE
HORSES MIGHT TRY SOMETHIN' YET---
TIN'S HUNGIN' OUT,
THEY'LL BE GETTIN'
DESPERATE!



SLOWLY, THE
RANGERS
FOLLOW TORTO
DOWN THE DEEP
CREVICE AND
THEN UP THE STEEP
SIDE, AS TORTO
GAREFULLY PICKS
OUT EACH TOE
HOLD...



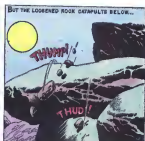
BUT SUDDENLY...

W-H-E-L-P!





TONTO HOLD YOU!
BRAB FIGHT!



BUT THE LOOSENED ROCK CATAPULTS BELOW...



WHAT WAS
THAT?

CAME FROM THE BULLY!
LET'S HAVE A LOOKSEE!



BOUNDED LIKE IT
CAME FROM HERE!

KEEP YOUR GUN
READY! THERE
MIGHT BE
TROUBLE!



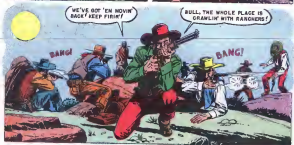
DON'T SEE ANYTHING---
TOO DARK DOWN
THERE!

KEEP LOOKIN'!



WAIT ANOTHER MINUTE... IF YOU
HEAR A NOISE, FLEE!





AND AS BULL'S FINGER SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER...

BLAST IT-- RED!

I--I SURRENDER!



TONTO, THAT TAKES CARE OF THE GANG-- BUT I DON'T SEE BULL! I'LL TRY TO FIND HIM BEFORE HE HAS A CHANCE TO GET AWAY!



CARSON! HERE'S WHERE I GET ME A SAFE TICKET OUTA THIS PLACE!



HMMM!



YOU WON'T GET FAR!

GET MOVIN', CARSON!



DUCK!

TOP LATE, REDDIE!

CARSON!







WHELP!



GET UP! KEEP HANDS HIGH!
OKAY, INDIAN, YOU GOT US! BUT THAT DOESN'T GET THE RANGERS HERE TO ABILENE!



TONTO, WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME LEFT AND THE BRIDGE IS STILL DOWN---

WE SET-UP UP PLENTY BOON! OUTLAWS HELP!



SOON AFTER, TONTO IS LOWERED INTO THE GULLY...

HOW TO TIE THESE TWO LINES TO THESE SUSPENSION BRIDGE ROPES AND HAVE THEM TAKEN UP ON OTHER SIDE!



CLIMBING UP THE GULLY, TONTO HITCHES THE LINES TO THE OUTLAWS' HORSES...

BACK, BOY! BACK!



IT'S UP!

AS DAWN BREAKS...

WE TAKE BULL AND HIS MEN TO SHERIFF!

THAT'S THE LAST OF THE CRITTERS! FROM HERE TO ARILENE IT'S A BADLY DRIVE! THANKS TO YOU, TONTO, WE'LL MAKE IT YET!



YOU COME WITH TONTO!

'FRAYD NOT, REDD KIM!



THAT BRIDGE LEADS THE WAY AN' I'M SITTIN' FAST!

HOH!



I'LL PLUS THAT OBLIVIOUS!

YOU GOT HIT-UM! BRIDGE SWAY TOO MUCH! TONTO STOP-UM!



KEEP COMIN' AND YOU'LL END UP IN THAT GULLY!





OFF!



IF I CAN JUST GET BY HANDS ON---

---GIVE UP OR TONTO GET AGAIN?



NOW TO JUST TURN AND TOSS YOU OVER!



BUT AS BULL TRIES TO TURN AND FORCE TONTO OFF THE SWAYING BRIDGE, TONTO BREAKS HIS GRIP, THE OUTLAW ROLLS...

A-HHELP!



AS TONTO REACHED FORWARD...

BULL!

WHEEE!



SOON... RECKON BULL MET A FITTIN' END! WE'LL TAKE HIS GANG WITH US TO ASHLENE AND TURN 'EM OVER TO THE SHERIFF THERE! WANT TO COME FOR THE SHINDIG AFTER THE SALE, TONTO?

NO, TONTO EATING AT SECRET CAMP WITH WHITE FRIEND --- GET ON UP, SHERIFF!