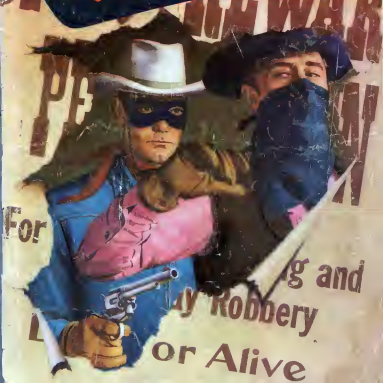


DELL

ANGELBY

10¢

# the Lone Ranger



For

g and  
y Robbery

or Alive



**BEAUTIFUL DELICATE CHRISTMAS**

21 exquisite cards including superb plates, stockings, and other decorations. Terrific value!



**3 STYLE CHRISTMAS CARD BOX**

21 gold-bordered and colored design in 3 new popular sizes. Intriguingly different!



**CHRISTMAS GIFT WELCOMING ENSEMBLES**

26 large 30" x 30" white sheets with gay Christmas illustrations—cards and tags to match. Beautiful!



**GAY TRIO HUMOROUS CHRISTMAS**

21 novel cards in full, sturdy size and luxury class. Clever—uniquely!

# DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY? \$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling only  
50 boxes of our  
Christmas Card Style Line.  
And this can be done in  
a single day. Free samples.  
Other leading boxes  
on approval.  
Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made \$250—\$500—\$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.



**BIBLE TEXT CHRISTMAS ASSIGNMENT**

21 new free slim religious cards with inspiring Bible verses



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## Mail This Coupon Today

**CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY**  
Dept. 366, White Plains, New York

Please rush me free samples of Personalized Christmas Cards and Stationery. Also send leading boxes on approval for free trial, as mentioned above, and full details of your easy money-making plan.

Name

Address

City  State

If writing for an organization, give its name

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. 366, White Plains, New York

# the Lone Ranger

THE HOLLOW HERO



I ASKED TO BE KING CANTON FIRST!

YOU PLAYED HIM LAST TIME, FREDDY!

NO! YOU WERE KING CANTON LAST TIME! NOW IT'S MY TURN!

WELL, I'VE GOT THE GUN SO I'M KING CANTON!

STEP APART, BOYS!

FR-FREDDY HE'S MASKED!

H-HE DOESN'T SCARE ME! THAT MASK WOULDN'T SCARE KING CANTON ---SO IT DOESN'T SCARE ME!

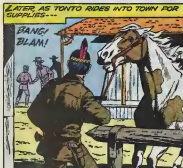
I'M GLAD IT DOESN'T ALARM YOU, FREDDY! NOW TELL ME WHO KING CANTON IS!

YOU NEVER HEARD OF KING CANTON? WHY, EVERYONE IN THESE PARTS KNOWS HE'S THE FASTEST, TOUGHEST, BEST GUNFIGHTER IN THE WHOLE WEST! THAT'S WHY I WANT TO PLAY KING CANTON!

POSTMASTER: Please send note on Form 3575 to 265 North Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.  
THE LONE RANGER, Vol. 1, No. 96, Aug. 6, 1956. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co. Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. Owner: T. D. Jordan, Jr., President; Helen Miller, Vice-President; Albert P. DeLuca, Vice-President. Entered as second-class matter November 12, 1940 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada: \$1.00 per year. In foreign countries: 92.50 per year. **Bill Sabersky** Editor. 14 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1956, by The Lone Ranger, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Wear-om Printing & Lithography Co. reprinted, cover.

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**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**





MEANWHILE, AS THE LONE RANGER WAITS FOR TONTO JUST OUTSIDE OF TOWN ---





THAT'LL SHIELD US!  
MOUNT UP!



WE'VE GOT WHAT  
WE CAME FOR!

WHICH END OF THE  
TRAIN DO WE RIDE  
AROUND?



NOW TO TRY TO SECOND  
GUESS THEIR WAY OUT...



THIS'LL FIX HIM! WE'LL  
CATCH HIM BETWEEN OUR  
CROSS FIRE!



BANG!

BANG!

BLAM!



LET'S GO, BIG FELLOW!  
WE'LL SOON OUTDISTANCE  
THEM!



LATER---

TRAIN ROBBERS'  
TRAIL COLD,  
KEMO SABAY!

DODGING THE  
SHERIFF AND HIS  
POSSE KEPT ME OFF  
THEIR TRAIL JUST  
LONG ENOUGH!



TONTO SEE KING  
CANTON IN TOWN!  
HIM TALK BIG!  
SHOOT AT TARGETS!  
FREDDY AND ALL  
KIDS THINK HIM  
PLENTY BRAVE!

THAT'S BAD,  
TONTO! KING  
CANTON SEEMS  
LIKE AN OVER-  
GLAMORIZED  
GUNFIGHTER!



UGH! HIM TELL ABOUT JOBS HIM  
PULL 'N PANHANDLE, BUT SHERIFF  
NOT ABLE TO DO ANYTHING BUT  
LISTEN! WHILE HIM BRAG TO  
KIDS, KING CANTON NOT  
BREAK LAW!

I WONDER IF HE  
WASN'T  
BREAKING THE  
LAW, TONTO!  
WE'LL CAMP NEAR  
TOWN AND BE ON THE  
LOOKOUT FOR FREDDY'S  
"HERO"!



TWO DAYS LATER---  
THAT CANTON!

FOLLOW HIM,  
TONTO!



GET HIM UP,  
SCOUT!

WHILE TONTO AND EVERY-  
ONE IN TOWN ARE BUSY  
WATCHING KING CANTON,  
I'LL TEST MY THEORY  
AND KEEP AN EYE  
ON TOWN!





MINUTES LATER, GUNFIRE SHATTERS THE TOWN'S QUIET---



I'M GETTING TIRED OF HITTING TARGETS---

BOTTLES DON'T SASS BACK! ANYONE LIKE A FRIENDLY GUN DUEL WITH ME?

I'LL PAY THE GENT A HUNDRED SILVER DOLLARS WHO'LL FACE MY GUNS! --- SURELY THERE MUST BE *ONE* TAKER!



NO KING! NO ONE'S BRAVE ENOUGH TO FACE *YOUR* GUNS IN THIS TOWN!

APPEARS YOU'RE RIGHT, SON!



ISN'T THERE ONE *REAL* MAN AMONG YOU---



--- SIMMER DOWN, KING! I DON'T WANT ANY GUNFIGHTING HERE! SOME KID OR INNOCENT BYSTANDER MIGHT GET HURT!

ME HURT A KID --- *NEVER!*



WHY SHERIFF, I'LL BACK THE FOLKS  
OFF THE STREET SO THEY'LL BE  
SAFE! BUT FIRST, LET'S SEE IF I  
CAN FIND ME A MAN BRAVE ENOUGH  
TO FACE MY SIX-  
GUNS!



**MEANWHILE---** AS I THOUGHT---KING  
CANTON'S ACT HAS A  
**PURPOSE!** WHILE HE  
**DIVERTS** THE SHERIFF AND  
THE REST OF THE TOWN---HIS  
PARTNERS ARE BUSY ELSEWHERE!



PERHAPS THIS IS ONE  
WITHDRAWAL I CAN  
**PREVENT!**



START SHOVELING  
MONEY INTO  
THIS---

---AND DON'T ASK IF WE HAVE AN ACCOUNT  
HERE!





I-I NEVER SAW THOSE LOBOS! AND IF ANY ONE OF 'EM SAYS DIFFERENTLY HE'LL GET HIS CONTRADICTION FROM *MY GUN!*



THEY HAVEN'T ANY WEAPONS, KING! I DO---SO I'LL ACT FOR THEM! JUST SAY THE WORD AND I'LL MEET YOU WITH HOLSTERED GUNS RIGHT NOW! OTHERWISE, JOIN THEM ON THEIR MARCH TO JAIL!



GO ON KING! SHOW UP THAT MASKED MAN! YOU'RE FASTER THAN HE IS! NO ONE CAN BEAT YOU! *SHOW HIM!*



*RUN, FREDDY!*



L-LET ME GO! I'M RIDING OUT OF TOWN AND NO ONE IS STOPPING ME! *SAYYR?*



*AS KING RACES FROM TOWN---*

LET HIM GET OUT OF GUN RANGE, TONTO! WE CAN'T RISK FIRING AT HIM---EVEN IF IT MEANS KING CANTON WILL *ESCAPE!*







YOUR RIDE ENDS HERE!



OWW!



L-LET UP!



KING BELONGS WITH THE OTHERS, SHERIFF! HIS JOB WAS TO DIVERT EVERYONE WHILE THEY COMMITTED A CRIME SOMEWHERE IN TOWN!

GEE, THANKS, MISTER! ---YOU WERE RIGHT! KING SURE TURNED OUT TO BE A **PIGGOY** HERO!



LATER---  
KINGO SABAY,  
LISTEN!

AW, FREDDY, WHY SHOULD YOU GET TO BE HIM FIRST?



BECAUSE I SAW HIM AND TALKED TO HIM! AND THIS TIME, I KNOW I'M PLAYING A REAL BRAVE WESTERNER, 'CAUSE I'M GOING TO BE THE LONE RANGER!

HI-YO, SILVER!  
AWAY!

# the Lone Ranger

## THE MYSTERIOUS HERD

PLENTY BIG HERO  
COME THIS WAY,  
KEMO SABAY!

YES, YONTO! WE'VE CUT  
THE MAIN CATTLE DRIVE  
TRAIL TO MARKET!



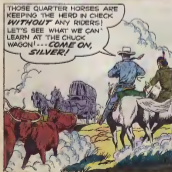
THAT'S STRANGE---THERE ARE  
HORSES RIDING IN THE POINT, BUT  
THERE ARE **NO RIDERS!**



AND **NO ONE** RIDES  
FLANK HORSES!



THOSE QUARTER HORSES ARE  
KEEPING THE HERD IN CHECK  
**WITHOUT ANY RIDERS!**  
LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN  
LEARN AT THE CHUCK  
WAGON!... **COME ON,  
SILVER!**



**BUT ONLY THE RATTLE OF A COFFEE POT  
GREETES THEM---**

**DESERTED!**



I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS, TONTO! A TRAIL HERD MOVING IN PERFECT ORDER AND WITHOUT A SINGLE RIDER OR---

---KEMO SABAY TURN!

SOMETHING STAMPEDED THOSE STEERS! LET'S GO, BIG FELLOW!



THEM CUT US OFF!



BANG! FIRE IN THE AIR!



BANG! BLAM! BANG!

NO USE, KEMO SABAY! SHOTS NOT MAKE-UM TURN!









FROM YOUR HORSE'S BRAND, YOU MUST BELONG TO THE OUTFIT WHOSE HERD WE STOPPED! *WHY* DID YOU FIRE AT ME?

YOU'RE **MASKED!** ---YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THE HERD! I WAS TRAILING THEM, BUT **MASKED MEN** HAVE MADE ME SPOOKY!

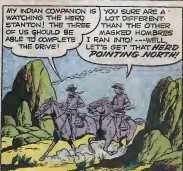


WHEN WE WERE FORDING THE HERD OVER THE LAST RIVER, A DOZEN MASKED RUSTLERS JUMPED US! WE DISMOUNTED AND THREW PLENTY OF LEAD! DROVE 'EM OFF BADLY SHOT UP! I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHOSE WOUND DIDN'T KEEP HIM FROM RIDING! SO I STARTED CHASING THE HERD!



LET ME PUT A CLEAN BANDAGE ON THAT!

THANKS! STANTON'S MY NAME! MAYBE YOU'LL LEAD ME TO THE HERD! I'D LIKE TO TAKE IT TO MARKET! THE OWNER WAS KILLED, BUT I WANT TO BRING THE SALE MONEY TO HIS FAMILY! THEY RAISED ME BACK ON THE CIRCLE W!



MY INDIAN COMPANION IS WATCHING THE HERD STANTON! THE THREE OF US SHOULD BE ABLE TO COMPLETE THE DRIVE!

YOU SURE ARE A LOT DIFFERENT, THAN THE OTHER MASKED HOMBRES I RAN INTO! ---WELL, LET'S GET THAT **HERD POINTING NORTH!**

THE NEXT DAY, AS THEY START THE HERD FORWARD---

YOU STOP HERD HERE! GIVE INDIANS FIFTY STEERS OR NO GO ON!

YOU'RE WRONG! THIS HERD IS GONG ON---AND *WITHOUT* OUR PAYING ANY TRIBUTE!



ALL CATTLEMEN PAY TRIBUTE---

**BANG!**



NICE SHOOTING! SEEMS THEY DON'T WANT TO ACCEPT THEIR "TRIBUTE" IN LEAD!

**BANG! BLAM!  
BANG!**



WE COME BACK!--- BRING PLENTY BRAVES!



THAT DOESN'T  
SOUND LIKE TOO  
CHEERFUL A  
PROSPECT!

IT MAY ONLY BE AN IDLE  
THREAT! LET'S HURRY  
THE HERD ON!



A FEW HOURS LATER---

KEMO SABAY,  
PLENTY DUST!



THAT STRANGE! WHAT  
MAKE-UM TURN BACK?



THERE'S YOUR ANSWER  
---COMPANY!



IT'S ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE FROM THE **CIRCLE W!**---WE HAD FOUR HANDS BACK COLLECTING STRAYS! THEY MUST'VE CAUGHT UP WITH THE REST OF THE CREW, LEARNED WHAT HAPPENED AND KEPT RIDING TO REACH THE HERD!



STANTON, WHO'S THE **MASKED MAN?**

HE'S OKAY! HE AND THE INDIAN STOPPED THE HERD! NOW THEY'LL HELP US DRIVE IT TO MARKET! I TOLD 'EM HOW YOU BOYS WERE CHASING STRAYS AND MISSED THE FIGHT!



YEAH, WE MISSED IT, LUCKY! RECKON WE CAN USE TWO MORE HANDS---EVEN IF ONE OF 'EM *IS* MASKED!

TONTO AND I WILL BRING UP THE REAR!



*SHORTLY AFTER---*

THEM LET HERD SPREAD OUT TOO MUCH!



THEY'LL BE SCATTERED ALL OVER THE PLAINS UNLESS WE START FORCIN' IN THE FLANKS!



COME ON, SILVER!

GET-UM UP, SCOUT!







ALL RIGHT---HOLD YOUR FIRE!



YOU MUST BE FROM THE CIRCLE W--- PROBABLY THE OWNER!

GOOD GUESS, MISTER! I'M CAL KINCAID--- BUT I NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND AN ALLY IN A MASKED MAN!



WHEN I SAW A LONE MAN FIRING AT THE SEVEN OF US, I WAS CERTAIN ONLY THE HERD'S OWNER WOULD RISK ALL AGAINST SUCH GODS!--- I'D ALREADY BECOME SUSPICIOUS WHEN STANTON'S FRIENDS JOINED US AND THEIR HORSES LACKED THE CIRCLE W BRAND! THEN, WHEN I SAW HOW POORLY THEY HANDLED THE HERD, I KNEW THEY WEREN'T TRAIL HANDS!



I FIGURED THE CIRCLE W HORSE I STOPPED WOULD BE ALL THE CREDENTIALS I'D NEED WHEN I FIRST RAN INTO YOU! WHEN THE REST OF THE GANG REACHED THE HIDE-OUT, I KNEW THEY'D SEND OUT FOUR MEN WHO WERE HOLDING UP THERE! YOU TWO KNEW HOW TO WORK A HERD, SO I DECIDED TO USE YOU! BUT ONCE WE GOT TO MARKET, TWO BULLETS WOULD HAVE BEEN YOUR RYOFF!



THE NEXT DAY--- FROM HERE ON THE SHERIFF CAN TAKE OVER, KINCAID!



NEVER THOUGHT A BUNCH OF RUSTLERS WOULD END UP DRIVING MY HERD TO MARKET FOR ME---

BUT THEY DID, ONCE THEY WERE PACED BY THE LONE RANGER!

HI-YO, SILVER! AWAY!





# Smoke Signal



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Out in the fields, binding wheat, John Knox suddenly sensed the figure creeping up silently behind him. Out of the corner of his eye, John saw it was Red Bear, tomahawk upraised. John was about to dive desperately for his rifle nearby. Then his mouth fell open.

The Indian hurled the tomahawk true as an arrow—at a jackrabbit nibbling wheat. They were the bane of homesteaders, numerous and destructive. Red Bear strode there and back, holding out the fresh game to John, with a grin.

John mentally scolded himself. Red Bear had been their friend for a year. Why fear him? He always crept up in that silent way.

Without a word, Red Bear began binding wheat, with an amused gleam in his eye. It was much like a child playing a new game. They exchanged a few words as they worked. Then, as abruptly as he had started, Red Bear threw down the baling wire and left.

John stared after him, puzzled. Why did Red Bear help them, without asking or expecting a thing in return? Was it just his generous soul? What really went on in the redman's mind? John didn't know.

Marsha, his wife, had her own ideas. Red Bear's first startling appearance at their cabin, last year, had caused Marsha to shriek and drop the plate she held. After that, Marsha kept the door bolted and made him knock.

Even when Red Bear brought their daughter Sue, aged three, carved dolls painted in bright dyes, Marsha still distrusted his visits. "He's just one step removed from a savage," she would always say to John.

John shrugged, getting back to work. Marsha and her foolish fears!

The next day it happened.

Finishing the binding in the wheatfield, John suddenly saw the plumes of smoke above the hills.

Indian smoke signals! What did they mean? Indians on the warpath? Raiding homesteaders? His heart cold, it took John long minutes to run all the way back to the cabin. He burst in the door.

The cabin was empty.

Where were Marsha and Sue? John gasped at what lay on the floor. A dyed feather. Red Bear always wore one in his hair.

Saddling the mare, John galloped for the fort, fears racing with him. Had Red Bear taken his wife and child as hostages? Had the Indian been a friend only while it pleased his childish whims? Had he now reverted to a savage, as Marsha had warned?

At the fort, John flung himself from the horse, heart pounding. At the hitching post was his wife's roan, and also Red Bear's pony, both lathered from hard riding.

Then they had caught Red Bear, thank heaven!

John's relief turned to anger as he rushed in to find the Indian. He stopped short. Waiting outside the doctor's office, Red Bear only grinned at him.

"Me in time," he said proudly.

John was more bewildered as Marsha came from the doctor's office and threw her arms around Red Bear, hugging him! "Baby Sue will be all right—thanks to you!"

Then she saw John and explained. "Baby Sue took a sudden choking fit, just as Red Bear came to visit, while you were far off in the fields. Red Bear rushed us to the doctor here at the fort, helping me through a rough shortcut. It saved Sue's life."

"No time to get you from fields," said Red Bear to John. "Stopped to make smoke signals for a moment, to bring you here."

Marsha and John exchanged smiles. They would never doubt Red Bear again, not after his smoke signals of true friendship.

# YOUNG HAWK

YOUNG HAWK AND LITTLE BUCK,  
YOU HAVE PROVED YOURSELVES MEN  
AND WARRIORS IN OUR COMPANY...

GATHERED WITH THEIR ERSTWHILE CAPTORS,  
THE IROQUOIS, AT A WARMTH CAMPFIRE, THE TWO  
MANDAN YOUTHS ARE SINGLED OUT BY CHIEF  
WOLF SLAYER--- MUCH TO THEIR SURPRISE!

THEREFORE, WE, THE ONONDAGAS, HAVE  
OFFERED YOU FULL MEMBERSHIP... BUT YOU  
HAVE NOT YET TAKEN THE OATH OF  
LOYALTY TO THE LONG HOUSE---  
TO THE LEAGUE? ARE YOU  
READY TO GO SO?

WE ARE READY---  
AND HONORED---  
TO DO SO, O CHIEF!

THEN RAISE YOUR HANDS  
TO THE SKY AND REPEAT THE  
OATH, AFTER ME!

IN THE PRESENCE OF THE  
GITCHIE MANITOU AND OUR MOTHER  
THE EARTH, WE PROMISE LOYALTY  
TO THE ONONDAGAS AND  
THE FIVE NATIONS...

THEN, AS THE CEREMONIAL PIPE IS PASSED

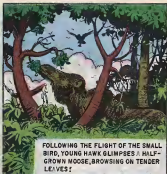
AND NOW WE CAN SAFELY ENTRUST YOU,  
YOUNG HAWK AND LITTLE BUCK, WITH  
OUR LIVES! TOMORROW YOU TWO  
WILL BE OUR ADVANCE SCOUTS!



CHIRP-RRK!  
EEK-EEK!

LITTLE BROTHER!  
WHAT DO YOU  
SEE?

AT DAWN THE NEXT MORNING, THE  
TWO YOUTHS ARE FAR AHEAD OF  
THEIR IROQUOIS COMPANIONS!



FOLLOWING THE FLIGHT OF THE SMALL  
BIRD, YOUNG HAWK GLIMPSES A HALF-  
GROWN MOOSE, BROWSING ON TENDER  
LEAVES!



MEAT FOR OUR  
COMPANIONS—!

TAKING CAREFUL AIM,  
YOUNG HAWK LOOSES  
A FLINT-TIPPED  
HUNTING ARROW!



THE MEAT IS  
SAFE, YOUNG HAWK  
— UNTIL OUR  
COMPANIONS  
ARRIVE!

HALF AN HOUR LATER, THREE BENT SAPLINGS HOLD  
THE HEAVY WEIGHT OFF THE GROUND!



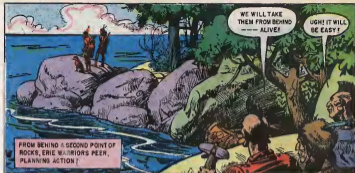
OUR COURSE IS  
SOUTHEAST, BY  
THE SUN, THE  
CHIEF SAID...

YES—  
AND I SEE  
WATER AHEAD  
— THE LAKE  
HE SPOKE OF!



THERE IS NO  
SIGN OF LIFE,  
YOUNG HAWK...

UGH! I SMELL  
WOOD SMOKE—  
VERY FAINT—  
PERHAPS FROM  
MILES AWAY!



WE WILL TAKE THEM FROM BEHIND — ALIVE!

UGH! IT WILL BE EASY!

FROM BEHIND A SECOND POINT OF ROCKS, ERIE WARRIORS PEER, PLANNING ACTION!



ON GUARD, LITTLE BUCK! HE SMELLS STRANGERS!

OWW—?



WAN, WAN, WAN, WAN!

TARK, YARK, YARK!



WITH LITTLE BUCK STUNNED, YOUNG HAWK IS QUICKLY OVERWHELMED BY NUMBERS AND DISARMED!



EEX-EEX-EEX!

??! THAT BIRD—!



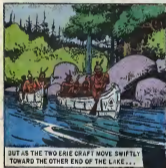
UGH! THAT  
SETTLES HIM!

LOYAL TO THE LAST, LITTLE BROTHER  
IS KNOCKED OUT OF THE AIR BY AN  
ERIE WAR CLUB!



EEEE  
-YUH?

MINUTES LATER, YOUNG HAWK AND LITTLE BUCK ARE LED TO  
THE CANOES --- AS TUMBLEWEED LOOKS ON, HELPLESSLY!



BUT AS THE TWO ERIE CRAFT MOVE SWIFTLY  
TOWARD THE OTHER END OF THE LAKE...



--- LITTLE TUMBLEWEED PACES THEM, KEEPING OUT  
OF SIGHT AMONG THE TREES ALONG SHORE!



KEREE!  
GHEEP?

ONLY AFTER THE BIRCHBARKS  
HAVE PASSED OUT OF SIGHT  
DOES LITTLE BROTHER STRUGGLE  
BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS ---



ONKONK!  
GHEEP?

... AND AFTER A TIME, HE FLUTTERS DIZZILY TO A  
TREE, TO WAIT FOR YOUNG HAWK'S RETURN!

THAT EVENING, IN THE ERIC VILLAGE

UGH! WE WOULD HAVE A LOOK AT THE PRISONERS ---

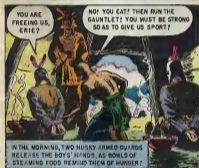
--- AND PERHAPS A POKE AT THEM, TOO? NO! THE CHIEF HAS COMMANDED: NO SPORT UNTIL TOMORROW!

AND INSIDE THE WICKIUP

LITTLE BUCK! I HEAR SOMETHING SCRATCHING --- AT THE REAR OF THIS HOUSE!

YES! LIKE SOMETHING DIGGING? YOUNG HAWK, DO YOU SUPPOSE --- TUMBLEWEE ---?







LITTLE BUCK---WHEN  
I MAKE A BREAK---  
FOLLOW ME!

IN THE MANDAN TONGUE, YOUNG HAWK  
GIVES A SHARP COMMAND!



NO! YOU'LL NOT PASS ME!

ABOUT HALF WAY DOWN THE LINE STANDS A MAN WITH  
YOUNG HAWK'S OWN STEEL HEADED AXE---READY  
TO STRIKE! AND YOUNG HAWK SEES IT!



--OW!

LIKE A PANTHER, YOUNG HAWK  
SEEMS TO TURN IN MID LEAP ---  
TO GRAPPLE WITH THE AXEMAN!



I HAVE IT,  
YOUNG HAWK!

IN THE NEXT SPLIT SECOND, LITTLE BUCK FOLLOWS THROUGH!



NOW ---RUN,  
LITTLE BUCK---



YEE, HO, HO, WAH, WAH!  
THE ONONDAGAS!  
WOLF SLAYER--!

THEY'VE  
GONE!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE TERRIFYING  
IROQUOIS WAR WHOOP RINGS OUT!





ALL AT ONCE, THE ERIE VILLAGE IS A FURIOUS BATTLEGROUND— WITH A SMALL HAWK FLUTTERING ANXIOUSLY ABOVE IT, SEARCHING—



AND LITTLE BUCK'S PAL GETTING IN A TIMELY BITE!



*Tonto teaches a young "Hero Worshipper" the meaning of courage in the all-new*

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**DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS**

# Dopey Dan and Safety Sam

brought to you by  
**JUICY FRUIT GUM**



Dopey hitched behind a car  
He was thrown wide and far  
Had to stay in bed, poor lad  
Hurt all over—Isn't that sad?



Safety Sam is smart, you bet  
Never had an accident yet  
He won't hitch 'cause he's no dope  
You're like Safety Sam—we hope!



Dopey rode his bike one night  
Wore dark clothes without a light  
Car came speeding down the street  
Knocked poor Dopey filthy feet



Safety Sam knows how to ride  
Doing things right gives him pride  
When it gets dark he wears things white  
In front and rear a light shines bright

## Don't be a Dopey Dan!

- Don't hitch behind cars or trucks.
- Don't zig zag from side to side.
- Don't carry "passengers" on your bike.
- Don't ride "without hands."
- Don't ride so fast you may lose your balance or be unable to stop quickly.
- Don't ride with bad brakes or tires.



## Be Smart—like Safety Sam!

- Do look carefully when approaching an intersection.
- Do signal before turning but keep both hands on handlebars when you turn.
- Do ride on right side of roadway.
- Do know the traffic laws and obey them.
- Do wear white when it gets dark, and use bright headlight and red, rear reflector.



## AND HERE'S AN IDEA!

Tell your Mom that chewing **JUICY FRUIT GUM** helps keep your teeth clean and that it won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to bring home a good supply.



