

**DELL**  
COMIC

THE LONE RANGER'S COMPANION

# TONTO

MAY-JULY

10¢



# Indian Art

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Painted designs on shields used by the Plains Indians were believed to have such strong medicine that the paintings, rather than the shields, were the warriors' real protection in battle. All realistic Indian paintings were done by men of the tribe; women were permitted to paint only geometric designs.



Shield designs were first seen in visions or dreams. But other paintings were done to tell a story, since there was no written language. The painting on the buckskin robe, upper right, depicts the name of the brave who owned it, "Chasse-Bullalo-Twoce."

Designs on burlbark containers, such as the animals on the Cree basket, lower left, were not painted. Such designs were made by cutting away the white outside layer of



bark to expose the brown layer beneath. Birchbark held a place of vast importance in the daily lives of tribes living in the northern United States, Canada, and Alaska. These northern tribes made no pottery, but used the readily obtainable bark to make household



and carrying equipment, canoes, dwellings, and even clothing.

Many of the brilliantly colored symbols and designs used by Plains Indians upon themselves, their equipment, and their war ponies were painted and worn for the purpose of describing honors won in battle, or deeds of valor and bravery; they might be called Indian campaign ribbons.

# WAR PARTY

IT IS NOT FAR FROM STONE BEAR'S CAMP! SOME BRAVES MUST BE CAMPING HERE TONIGHT ON A HUNTING PARTY!

GET-UM UP, SCOUT!

AS TONTO RIDES TOWARD HIS TRIBAL BROTHERS, HE SEES A FIRE AND GALLOPS TOWARD IT.



SEIZE HIM!

THEY ARE NOT HUNTERS!  
--- A CROW WAR PARTY!

GET-UM BACK,  
SCOUT!

HE IS ONE OF STONE  
BEAR'S WARRIORS!  
DO NOT LET HIM  
ESCAPE!

OWW!

PULL HIM  
FROM HIS  
HORSE!

HE IS  
GONE!



BLAME BEARER, THIS BRAVE MAY HAVE BEEN SENT BY STONE BEAR TO SPY ON US!

I AM TONYO! THIS LAND BELONGS TO MY PEOPLE! BEWARE OF STONE BEAR'S WIFE! IF YOU DARE TRESPASS FURTHER!

I WILL TEACH YOUR TONGUE RESPECT! BRING HIM TO ME!



WHY ARE YOU ON OUR LANDS? YOU WEAR BEAR PAINT—HOW HAVE MY PEOPLE OFFENDED YOU OR CAUSED YOU ANGER?

YOUR PEOPLE LIVE IN PEACE WITH THE WHITE MAN AND HAVE SEVERE SQUARES! WE SHALL TEACH THEM THE WAY OF THE WARRIOR AGAIN! STONE BEAR AND HIS BRIDES HAVE LEFT THE CAMP TO HUNT WILD PONIES! WE SHALL STRIKE THE CAMP AT ONCE!



AND FOR ATTACKING AN UNGUARDED CAMP YOU WILL CALL YOURSELVES WARRIORS!

IF THE ENEMY IS FOOLISH ENOUGH TO LEAVE HIS CAMP UNGUARDED, WE WILL TAKE THE PRIZES WE WANT AND BOAST OF OUR CAPTURES!



LET US SEE HOW BRAVE STONE BEAR'S WARRIORS ARE! LET HIM TO THE WILD HORSE— IF HE LIVES TO GAIN, SET HIM FREE!



I WILL RISK MY BEST LANCE WE WILL REAR HIS DEATH BATTLE BEFORE DAWN!

WERE HE A CROW WARRIOR, THERE WOULD BE A SPORTING CHANCE IN THAT BATTLE— BUT THE SOONER WILL SURELY NOT LAST OUT THE NIGHT?— SET OFF THE HORSE!



BET FREE, THE WILD HORSE RAGES IN THE CIRCLE OF THE LONG PCKET ROPE, TRIED DESPERATELY TO RID ITSELF OF ITS HUMAN BURDEN...



AN HOUR LATER, TON TO BEHAINS BARELY CONSCIOUS ON THE FURIOUS MOUNT



THE HORSE TRIED TO FREE ITSELF FROM THE PCKET LINE!

THE LINE WILL OUTLAST THE RIDER!



AS THE FLOATING CROW BRAVES WATCH, SUDDENLY SCOUT RACES DOWN ON THEM.



BEFORE THE SURPRISED  
BRAVES CAN RECOVER, SCOTT  
TURNS AT THE POCKET LINE

THE POW'S  
GONE!

WOAH! THE PRISONER  
WILL ESCAPE!



HEAD-ON INTO  
WOODS, SCOTT!



MINUTES LATER, SCOTT GETS OFF THE WILD HORSE  
AND HALTS HIM...

YOU KEEP-ON BEAR  
ROCK, SCOTT! TONTO  
TRY-OUT SCOPES  
ON IT!



WHOLE, TONTO PUSH HIS HORSE ACROSS THE ROCK'S  
SHARP SURFACE

FREE!



THE OWNS ARE  
SEARCHING  
FOR ME!





KINDLE THE FIRE! THROW LEAVES ON IT! THE CROW  
ARE NEAR! THEIR WAR PARTY WILL BE UPON YOU  
SOON! WE MUST SIGNAL STONE BEAR AND  
THE BRAVES TO RETURN!



AS DARK BREDS, SMOKE PUFFS ASCEND ABOVE  
THE PEACEFUL PLAINS SENDING A MESSAGE  
OF DANGER...



THEY CAMP IN THE HILLS  
BEYOND THE RIM OF THE  
PLAINS--- BUT THEY  
DO NOT ANSWER!

WE CANNOT EXPECT  
HELP FROM THEM IN  
TIME! BREAK CAMP  
AND TAKE TO THE  
HILLS!



LEAVE THE TENTS! TAKE ONLY WHAT  
YOU WILL NEED! LET THE YOUNG MEN  
AND OLD WARRIORS TAKE THEIR  
BROTHERS' WEAPONS! THEN FOLLOW  
ME TO THE HILLS---

PERHAPS THERE WE CAN  
ELUDE THE CROW  
WAR PARTY!



BUT AS TOMTO LEADS HIS PEOPLE TO  
THE HILLS, CROW SCOUTS WATCH...

I WILL FOLLOW THEM RIDE TO  
BLACK BEAVER AND TELL HIM  
TOMTO HAS WARNED HIS PEOPLE  
WE WILL HAVE TO ATTACK THEM  
IN THE HILLS!











THEY CANNOT HAVE TOO GREAT A LEAD! WE WILL FIND THEIR TRAIL AND FOLLOW! EVEN IF THE CROW OUTFITTERS US, WE MUST TRY TO RESCUE OUR PEOPLE!... MP, SIBOUT!



WAMPUM?... ONE OF THE SQUAW IS CLEVER! SHE HAS BLAZED A TRAIL FOR US TO FOLLOW!



TORTO, THEY HEAD SOUTH ACROSS THE PLAINS!

THAT IS WHERE THE CROW CAMP LIES! WE MUST STOP THEM BEFORE THEY REACH IT!



RACING ACROSS THE PLAINS, BUSH BRINGS THEM TO A SUDDEN HALT!...

EARLY'S NEST MOUNTAIN! IF THEY HAVE GONE UP THERE, WE WILL HAVE NO CHANCE AT NIGHT!



SNAKE RIDES! THE CROW MAKE CAMP UP THERE!

THERE IS ONLY ONE APPROACH TO THE TOP!... A ROPE BRIDGE! BUT A CUNNING CREW LIKE BLACK BEAVER SURELY HAS OUT IT DOWN!



LOOK! BEAVERS COME! MANY RIDERS!

QUICKLY! BEHIND THE ROCKS! BLACK BEAVER MAY HAVE PLANNED ANOTHER TRICK TO TRAP US!





THEY ARE IN BOW RANGE!  
FIRE!

WAIT!



DO NOT FIRE! IT IS  
STONE BEAR!

TORTO—WE SAW YOUR SIG-  
NALS THIS MORNING AND  
RACED FROM OUR CAMPING  
GROUNDS! THE COLUMN OF  
SMOKE FROM EAGLE'S NEST  
TURNED OUR GLANCES THIS  
WAY AND WE SAW YOU!



THE CROW HAS STRUCK! THEIR WAR  
PARTY CAMPED ON EAGLE'S NEST AND  
WITH THEM ARE ALL OUR CAPTURED  
WOMEN!

WIDE TO THE CROW WHEN MY  
WARRIORS STRIKE!



BUT WE CANNOT  
ATTACK THEM!  
THEY CAMP OPENLY  
AND BOLDLY ON TOP  
OF EAGLE'S NEST!  
THE ROPE BRIDGE  
IS CERTAINLY GUT!

THEN LET US RIDE BEYOND  
THE MOUNTAIN AND CUT OFF  
THE CROW WHEN THEY START  
FOR THEIR TERRAL GROUNDS  
IN THE MORNING!



WAIT, STONE BEAR! I HAVE A BETTER  
PLAN! WE WILL DO WHAT BLACK BECKER  
LEADS EXPECTS US TO DO...ATTACK HIM  
ON THE MOUNTAIN!

HOW CAN BRAVES CAN-  
NOT REACH THEM IN THE  
EAGLES CO?

"TAKE ROPES AND LET ALL THE WARRIORS FOLLOW ME! WE WILL CLIMB THE STEEP CLIFFSIDE OF EAGLE'S NEST AND SURPRISE THE CROW! BUT AS WE NEAR THE TOP, WE WILL NEED TO GYRATE THEIR SHARPS! LET THE OLD MEN AND BOYS WHO REMAIN BEHIND—SET THE PRARIE GRASS ON FIRE HERE WHEN THE MOON TOPS THE MOUNTAIN!"



"THE MOUNTAIN SIDE IS STRAIGHT AS AN ARROW, EVER WITH ROPES WE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO MAKE IT, TONTO!"

"IT IS OUR BEST CHANCE, STONE BEAR! WE WILL ROPE OURSELVES TOGETHER AND GO UP IN TWO COLUMNS, HELPING EACH OTHER TO THE TOP!"



"WE WILL CLIMB THIS SIDE! THE MOON DOES NOT TOUCH IT!"



"I WILL LEAD ONE COLUMN, TONTO TO THE OTHER! SILENCE AND FOLLOW US!"

"WE CAN GET A TOE HOLD HERE, STONE BEAR?"



"START UP!"

SILENTLY, THE TWO COLUMNS WENT UPWARD...



"HALFWAY UP, THEIR HANDS SEARCH IN VAIN FOR A GRIP ON THE SMOOTH ROCK ABOVE..."



"TONTO, WE CAN GO NO FURTHER!"

"WE CANNOT STOP NOW! TRY MOVING TO YOUR LEFT AND THEN SEARCH FOR A WAY UP--- WE MUST FIND A WAY!"



SOON AFTER, THE SILENT CLIMBERS NEAR THEIR GOAL.



BUT AS STONE BEAR STROVES FOR A TOE HOLD, SUDDENLY...







BUT AS THE CROW STARTS TO PEER OVER THE CLIFF-RIDGE, ANOTHER WARRIOR CALLS...



THE MOON TOPS THE MOUNTAIN? THE FIRE BURNS AND WILL DEVOUR THE CROW? LEAD THE MEN UP, STONE BEAR!



AS THE UNSUSPECTING CROW SAZE OFF AT THE PRINCE, THE WARRIORS SILENTLY COME OVER THE CLIFF TOP...





HERE IS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT  
STONE BEAR'S VENGEANCE  
DOWN ON US! HE WILL NOT  
ESCAPE ME THIS TIME!

BLACK  
BEAVER!



ONCE MY TOMAHAWK IS RED WITH YOUR BLOOD,  
I WILL HAUL YOUR CORPSE TO THE  
PLAINS BELOW!

HURRY! AFTER THE  
DEED, BLACK  
BEAVER!



AS THE TWO WARRIORS STRUGGLE FOR THE DEATH-  
BLOW, BLACK BEAVER'S FOOT SLIPS...

HELP!



GRAB MY HAND!



THE DESPERATE CROW REACHES FOR TONTO'S HAND  
AND GRABS IT...

GET A FOOTHOLD  
AND CLIMB UP--  
BUT NO JOYCE!



BUT AS TONTO HELPS THE CROW CHIEF, BLACK  
BEAVER STRIDES OUT FOR TONTO'S LOSS...

NOW READY WILL  
BALANCE YOUR  
TONGUE FROM  
BOASTING OF  
MY CAPTURE!



# THE MINERS' TREASURE



SIGHTING A LONE MAN LYING ON THE PLAINS, HIS HANDS BOUND BEHIND HIM, TWO MEN RACE SCOUT TO THE HELPLESS WESTERNER ...



WE FREE YOUR HANDS, THEN YOU BRING FRESH TONTO'S CACTUS!

THANKS, INDIAN --- THANKS!



IT BETTER YOU NOT DRINK, TOO FAST! --- TELL TONTO WHO TIE YOU?



JIM HARMON'S MY HANDLE! I'M A PROSPECTOR! BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF A BURIED CACHE OF SPANISH GOLD FOR YEARS! A MONTH AGO, I FOUND IT AND WENT TO TOWN TO GET SUPPLIES AND A HORSE! --- TWO OWL-NOOTS MUST'VE TRAILED ME AND GOT THE JUMP ON ME! STOLE MY MAP AND LEFT ME TO DIE OUT HERE!



WE SEE HIS TRAIL! IT EASY TO FOLLOW! ---

BY JIMMY, INDIAN, IF YOU'RE SURE LIKE TO TRACK DOWN THOSE LEADLINES AN' GET THE BUCK BY MAP!





TONTU  
SAY YOU  
NOT DRAW!













BOOM...

SLOW DOWN! THEY'VE STOPPED CHASIN' US!



REMIN' WHEN WE RODE ST, JIM ROLLERED HE HAD THE MAP' NO POINT IN TURN' OUR HORDES.

THOSE HORRERS WON'T CHANGE 'EMTIN' US!



POOR FOOLS! THEY SPENT WEEKS LOOKIN' FOR THIS BURIED TREASURE, RIGGLAN' THEN THEY GO BLABBIN' ABOUT IT IN TOWN...

THEY'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE! JIM SHOUL'D'VE PUNCHED 'EM THE MINUTE HE HAD THE MAP! I WOULD'VE DONE IT MYSELF! OFF!



WE ARE SAFE NOW! THEY NOT FOLLOW!

SAFE--BUT THAT'S ABOUT ALL! THOSE OWLHOOTS HAVE OUR MAP, OUR MISEN' BEAR AN' PRETTY SOON THEY'LL HAVE OUR TREASURE!



WE RIDE TO TOWN, AND TELL SHERIFF!

NEAREST TOWN'S A GOOD DAY'S RIDE FROM HERE! THAT SPANISH TREASURE ISN'T HARD TO GET ONCE YOU HAVE THE MAP! THEY'D BE OUT OF THE AREA BY THE TIME WE CAME BACK!



YOU SAVVY NOW TO REACH TREASURE PLACE WITH-OUT MAP?

I RECKON WE COULD FIND IT! IT'S WORTH A TRY! IF WE KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON THOSE HORRERS, WE MAY GET A CHANCE TO CLAIM OUR TREASURE YET! LET'S GO!

LATER...

GAVE, THERE ARE THE TRAIL BITTERS THAT MARK THE TREASURE SPOT! ONCE WE RIDE OVER THE RIDGES, WE CAN SEE THE PLACE WHERE THE SPANARDS BURIED A DOZEN CHESTS OF GOLD AND JEWELS!

I'M JUST WONDERIN' IF THOSE GOSHES HAVE ALREADY GOT THEM 'PT!

HAVE THERE! KEEP BACK!

THEY FOUND THE SPOT ALL RIGHT! THE TREASURE WAS BURIED AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT ARTIFICIAL LAKE!

TOMTO NOT SEE LAKE THERE NOW!

THERE IS NONE NOW, TOMTO! WHEN THE INDIANS WERE FLEEING FROM THE SPANARDS THROUGH MORE A HUNDRED YEARS AGO, THEY HAD TO HIDE THEIR LOOT SO THEY COULD RISE FASTER! THEY BURIED IT THERE AND THEN MADE A DAMMED FLOOD FROM THE NEARBY RIVER THAT FLOODED THAT DEPRESSION IN THE PLAINS--- THAT ARTIFICIAL LAKE HAD THEIR CASH!

AND NOW LAKE BONES!

WE USED OLD MAPS AND BOOKS TO TRACE THIS TREASURE DOWN! WHEN WE FOUND THE LAKE, WE WERE SURE IT WAS THE ONE THE SPANARDS MADE, WE DAMMED IT AT THE RIVER AND DRIED UP THE LAKE!--- NOW ALL THOSE GOSHES HAVE TO GO TO BIG FOR THE TREASURE!

MEANWHILE ...

RED ROVER SAID THERE MIGHT BE MEDDLER'S SACOPIN' AROUND HERE! THIS WILL GET RID OF 'EM FRONT!





IT BE DARK SOON? GOOD! BUT TILL MORNING TO FIND TREASURE? WE RISE TO RIVER NOW, AND LATER WE OPEN DAM! WATER FLOODS LAKE AGAIN—OUTLANDS NOT GET SOLO!

JEROMEWHAT? THAT WANT TO STOP 'EM GOOD? —COME ON, TOM! WE'LL LEAD YOU TO THE DAM!



SOON

THERE'S THE RIVER! ONCE WE TOP THAT HILL, WE'LL BE LOOKIN' DOWN ON THE DAM AND OUR SNACK!



STOP!—GROGS HAVE GUARD HERE!

WE'RE THREE TO ONE! WE COULD RUSH HIM EASILY!

OF ALL THE LUCK! THEY AIN'T TAKIN' ANY CHANCES!



IF WE BARE-UP FIRST, OTHERS HEART THAT BE BAD! WE WAIT! LATER, TOM TO GO DOWN WHEN FELLER OFF HIS GUARD AND CAPTURE-UM!



HOURS LATER...

THE LANTERN IS OUT! SNICE—NOW IS MY CHANCE TO SURPRISE HIM!

BUT AS TOMMY WEARS THE DARK CAPS, SUDDENLY

WHISPER



THE SWORD IS CERTAIN TO SE  
AWAKENED NOW?

HE HESIT



WHAT IN Tarnation's  
GOT MY HORSE  
JUMPIN'?



IF ANY BUSHRACKER'S WITHIN  
OF ME, OPENIN' THIS DOOR OUGHT  
TO DRAW HIS FIRE AN' GIVE HIS  
POSITION AWAY?

CHUCKLED

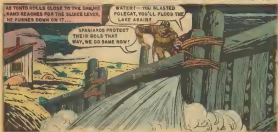


NOT A SOUND?--- I'D BETTER HAVE  
A LOOKSEE OUTSIDE?



IF ANYONE'S OUT  
HERE, SPEAK UP OR  
MY GUN'LL SILENCE  
YOU FOR KEEPS?









HIS LIMBS BURSTING FOR AIR, TONY MAKES A DESPERATE LAST EFFORT TO FREE HIMSELF AND STRUGGLES TO RISE ...

"WHAT IS THIS SITUATION ---"  
"---HELP!"



"---HOW I WILL TIE HIM AND JOIN THE OTHERS"  
"FILLING THE LAKE IS ONLY THE FIRST PART OF OUR PLAN!"

"Oww!"



AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE OUTLAW'S CAMP

RED\* HARMON! SET UP! I'VE BEEN SO BUSY PATROLLIN' THE HILLS, I NEVER LOOKED BACK! THE LAKE'S FILLIN' UP!

"YOU'RE LOOP!"

RED!\* ---  
"WHAT'S WORSE?"



RED,\* HE'S RIGHT! THERE GOES OUR CHANCE OF DININ' FOR THAT TREASURE BAGGIE!

THAT REDDIE'N AND THOSE TWO PROSPECTORS MUST HAVE JUMPED OUR GUARD BY THE CAMP! GRAB THE BEAR AND MOVE!



AS THE SURPRISED OUTLAWS GATHER THEIR BELONGINGS ...

IF I CAN RUN OFF THEIR HORSES WITHOUT BEING SEEN, THE REST SHOULD BE EASY --- THERE! THE LAST ONE IS OUT FREE!

RED\* LOOK BY THE HORSEST!





AN HOUR LATER

GRAY, WE  
GIVE UP!

TAKE OUR SHOOTIN'  
WORDS--- JUST GIVE  
US WATER!



THE HOT SUN AND THE  
SIGHT OF THAT WATER  
JUST OUT OF THEIR  
REACH DID THE  
TRICK, TONTO!

WE COVER-UP,  
YOU SEARCH-  
US!



OUR GUNS ARE  
ON THE GROUND---  
LET US GET WATER!

KEEP YOUR  
HANDS HIGH!



TONTO, WE'VE  
COLLECTED ALL  
THEIR GUNS!

SOMETHING WRONG!  
ALL MEN FROM GANG  
NOT HERE! ONE  
MISSING!



REACH, REDSKIN!





YOU ASKED FOR IT, INDIAN!



**BANG!  
BANG!**

MY HAND!



YOU JOIN OTHERS  
PLENTY GOOD!  
SOON, YOU ALL  
BE LOCKED IN  
JAIL!

THAT WAS FAST THINKING,  
TORTO! I BECKON WE'VE  
ROUNDED 'EM ALL UP! WE  
WILL PICK UP THE OTHER  
ONE MOST WHEN WE  
PASS THE SHACK

WE CAN CUT THE WATER OFF THEM!  
ANOTHER WEEK AND THE  
LAKE SHOULD BE  
DRICED UP AGAIN!



BUT THIS TIME,  
YOU DIE FOR  
TREASURE IN  
PEACE!

THE SAME BUCK ONLY ONE  
MISTAKE, TORTO, THEY  
NEVER SHOULD'VE LET  
YOU HELP 'EM!



YOU BEARD-EM! TORTO RIDE FOR TOWN  
AND TELL SHERIFF TO SEND POSSE!  
GET-UM UP, SCOUT!