

CLASSICS

Illustrated

Featuring Stories by the
World's Greatest Authors

No. 23 15¢

OLIVER TWIST

CHARLES DICKENS



**SUBSCRIBE
NOW! TODAY!**



Join the fun. The world around us is full of interesting places, people, animals and events of all kinds. You can find them all in the exciting new magazine, "THE WORLD AROUND US."

Each month, a new issue is published — a new world is opened to you. A world of Adventure, Travel and History awaits you in the pages of "THE WORLD AROUND US."

A subscription to "THE WORLD AROUND US" will be your passport to a continuing reading treat. Only \$3.00 for a full year — 12 big issues.

Use the coupon below (or a facsimile) to order your subscription. Should you wish to order more than one subscription, use a separate sheet of paper.

GILBERTON WORLD-WIDE PUBLICATIONS, INC.
101 Fifth Avenue • New York 3, N. Y. • Dept. CI

Enclosed is \$_____ Enter my subscription for _____ issues of "THE WORLD AROUND US" to be sent postpaid (no refund).

Name _____
(please print)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

WHO AM I?

I am a famous literary character. Can you guess my name from the clues below? Rate your familiarity with me as follows: If you can identify me from CLUE I, your score is superior; from CLUE II — excellent; from CLUE III — very good; from CLUE IV — good; from CLUE V — fair. If after CLUE V you still cannot identify me, I suggest you read the exciting story in which I appear.

CLUE I: I first met Sir Henry Curtis aboard a ship, the *Dusfield*, where he told me a strange story about his brother who had mysteriously disappeared in Natal, South Africa.

CLUE II: I decided to help Sir Henry search for his brother. Three white men and five natives volunteered to aid us. We set out at the end of January, 1891. We journeyed through treacherous jungles, with death lurking at every turn.

CLUE III: We crossed a mountain and made our way down the other side. Before us lay a valley. Suddenly we were face to face with warlike natives. But they had never seen guns before. After shooting an antelope with my rifle, I was able to convince them we were gods.

CLUE IV: The natives took us to their king. It was there that I met the evil old witch, Gagool. The king forced her to lead us to some mines where Sir Henry's brother had been traveling. When we reached our destination it was like walking through a tomb. We saw the bodies of past kings petrified over the years. Finally we came to a cavern which was filled with magnificent jewels.

CLUE V: In our excitement, we failed to notice that the old witch was trying to escape. But she was killed by her own treachery, in a trap she had set for us. After taking some of the precious jewels, we decided to leave and resume our search for Sir Henry's brother. But it soon became apparent that we were lost. We would be buried alive in the mines. The exciting climax of my story can be found in the novel, *King Solomon's Mines* by H. Rider Haggard.

MINI-EURO NEWS

CLARICE Illustrated **JULY, 1948** Number 22 Published monthly except February, May, August and November for
GILBERTON COMPANY 510 Sixth Avenue New York 31, N. Y. Subscription Price \$3.00 for 12 issues. Entered as second class matter March 10,
1944. Accepted for second class mailing March 11, 1944 at the post office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. **POST OFFICE NO. 248-8000**, Editor: **WALTER W. GILBERT**, Managing Editor. Copyright, 1948. Printed in U.S.A.

Oliver Twist

By Charles Dickens

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO,
THE GREAT CITY OF LONDON
SPRAWLED IN SIN AND SPLEN-
DOR. . . SPLENDOR FOR THE
RICH. . . FILTH AND EVIL FOR
THE POOR. THOUGH FACED
WITH THE EVER PRESENT
THREAT OF THE GALLOWES,
MEN STOLE AND MURDERED
FOR A CRUST OF BREAD.
OUR STORY STARTS IN A
GRIM AND GRIMY WORK-
HOUSE FOR THE POOR.
ONE FATEFUL NIGHT. . .





ANOTHER WORKHOUSE BOY IS BORN... NO NAME, NO MONEY. ANOTHER EXPENSE FOR THE COUNTRY!

HOW THEN AND PRAY, HE IS... JUST LIKE HIS POOR MOTHER!



LET ME LOOK AT MY CHILD.



LAND OYST!

SHE'S GONE!

AH, POOR DEAR! THE BOY'S AN ORPHAN ON THE DAY OF HIS BIRTH! LIKELY HE WON'T LIVE LONG UNDER MRS. MANN'S TENDER CARE!



MRS. MANN... GUARDIAN OF PARISH CHILDREN...

WOULDN'T THE PARISH AUTHORITIES BE AMAZED IF THEY COULD SEE THEY'LL NOT BE POOR IN MY OLD AGE IF I CAN HELP IT! LET THE ORPHANS GO HUNGRY... IT WON'T HURT THEM!

WHY DOES SOMEONE ALWAYS RING THE BELL WHEN I'M BUSY?



ANOTHER DEAR LITTLE ORPHAN, BLEED IT! WHAT'S THE NAME, MR. BUNBLE'S, SIR?

I NAMED HIM MYSELF THE LAST TWO WERE R AND S. THIS WAS A T. SO I NAMED HIM TWENTY. OLIVER TWENTY! BRING THE BRAT UP NICELY, MRS. MANN.



BRING HIM UP NICELY! THE PARISH ONLY ALLOWS HE A FEW PENNIES A WEEK TO FEED AND CLOTHE HIM... BUT I'LL MAKE IT DO... SOMEHOW!







"APPRENTICE" BLAME, THEY MEANT I'LL TAKE OLIVER TWIST AND MAKE HIM ASSISTANT UNDER-TAKER, HA!

BE IT KNOWN THAT THREE TONS OF THE WOODWORK IS WANTED AN APPRENTICE TO ANY TRADE BENEATH AN O'CALLING. FOR FURTHER DETAILS TO WHOMSOEVER TAKES THEM.



"HURRY! HURRY!" 'TWE WASTED ENOUGH TIME!



"THIS IS OLIVER TWIST FROM THE WORKHOUSE, MY DEAR!"

"HE'S VERY SMALL! YOUR BED'S UNDER THE COUNTER!"

OLIVER TWIST



BUT, NEXT MORNING...

"I'M MISTER HOAG CLAYPOLE! I HELP ME SOMETHING... AND YOU'LL HELP ME! TAKE DOWN THE SHUTTERS... AND HIND YOU DON'T BREAK THEM!"

"YES, YES, SIR!"



MR. SOBBERHOOD SOON MADE OLIVER A PROFESSIONAL HUNTER OF PEOPLE WHO DIED IN SQUARE DWELLINGS. THE SMELL OF DEATH WAS EVERYWHERE IN HIS HOSTELS. CORPSES WERE HIS CONSTANT COMPANIONS. AS CORPSES WERE LOWERED INTO THE WAITING CARTS, OLIVER WOULD PRAY THAT HE TOO COULD BE TO ESCAPE SUCH A MELANCHOLY LIFE. HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A MILLIONAIRE SOMETIME, BUT... ONE MORNING SOME MONTHS LATER...







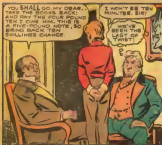






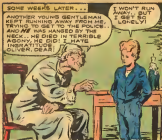


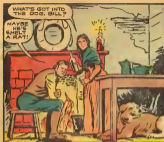














I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU TO BILL, DILLY! IF I COULD HELP YOU TO ESCAPE, I WOULD... BUT NOW IS NOT THE TIME! GIVE ME YOUR HAND! MAKE HASTE!

WHERE ARE WE GOING?



ASK NO QUESTIONS... OBEY BILL INSTANTLY! HE'S GOT A TERRIBLE TEMPER!

I KNOW IT!



OUTSIDE A HOUSE IN LONDON'S EVIL SMELLING, THICKLY POPULATED UNDERWORLD...

IS THIS WHERE BILL SIKES LIVES?

YES... S-S-H! HE'S EXPECTING US!



NOW, YOUNG 'UN... O' YOU SEE THIS HERE PISTOL?

Y... YES!



IT'S LOADED! IF YOU SPEAK A WORD WHEN YOU'RE CUT WITH ME... EXCEPT WHEN I SPEAK TO YOU... THAT PISTOL WILL EXPLODE IN YOUR HEAD WITHOUT NOTICE!

I'LL BE QUIET!



THEY JOURNEY INTO THE COUNTRY...

YER A GOOD 'UN TO GIVE US A LIFT, DRIVER!

YER FOLKS WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU.

MY FOLKS... ARE TOBY CRACKIT AND A SILVER FRISKING JOB... HOPE TOBY WILL BE THERE.





MEANWHILE... IN THE WORKHOUSE WHERE OLIVER WAS BORN...





REALLY, MR. BUMBLE!
I'LL SCREAM! YOU DO
HAVE A WAY WITH US
LADIES.



PLEASE COME,
MISTRESS.. OLD
BALLY IS A-GOIN
FAST, SHE RE-
MEMBER
SHE 'AS SOMETHIN'
TO TELL WHICH
YOU GOTTA 'EAR!



WHAT IS IT
BALLY?

COME NEARER, MA'AM..
IN THE BED I ONCE
NURSED A PRETTY YOUNG
CREETUS'. SHE GAVE
BIRTH TO A BOY, AND
DIED. I STOLE A GOLD
LOCKET FROM HER NECK!
THE BOY WAS CALLED
OLIVER.. BEFORE SHE
DIED SHE SAID TO ME...



SHE'S DEAD! I WONDERED
WHERE SHE KEPT THAT
GOLD LOCKET? I'LL FIND
IT, BUT NOW.. BACK TO
MR. BUMBLE!



DEAR LADY, THE MASTER OF
THE WORKHOUSE IS ALING
FAST! HIS DEATH WILL CAUSE
A VACANCY.. WHAT AN
OPPORTUNITY FOR JOINING
OUR HEARTS AND HOLDS-
KEEPING! SAY THE ONE
LITTLE WORD!

Y..YE..YES!

AND I'VE MADE A
CAREFUL COUNT OF
OF HER POSSESS-
IONS, SHE'S A
LUCKY WOMAN
TO BE GETTING
SO THOUGHT-
FUL A
HUSBAND!

AND WHILE THEY ARE PLEASING THEIR TOWNS-
 PAIN ENTERS BILL DRE'S ROOM...



NANCY! IT'S ME, PAIN!
 WHERE ARE BILL AND
 OLIVER? THE BOYS
 WORTH HUNDREDS OF
 POUNDS TO ME... I MUST
 FIND HIM!

I DON'T KNOW...
 GO AWAY!

OUTSIDE... A SHADY
 FIGURE WAITS...



WONDER!!!

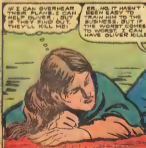
OLIVER'S HALF-
 BROTHER... WHO
 SAID HE TO
 HAVE A TIEP
 OF HIM!

EEH! I
 MUST
 SPEAK
 TO YOU!



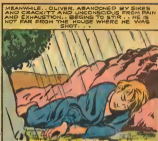
SIT DOWN, NEVER
 MIND NANCY... SHE'S
 DEAD TO THE WORLD!

IS OLIVER A
 TIEP YET?



IF I CAN OVERHEAR
 THEIR PLANS, I CAN
 HELP OLIVER... BUT
 IF THEY FIND OUT,
 THEY'LL KILL ME!

EE, NO IT HADN'T
 BEEN EASY TO
 TRAIN HIM TO THE
 BUSINESS, BUT IF
 THE WORST COMES
 TO WORST, I CAN
 HAVE OLIVER KILLED!















THESE!
NOW GO...
BOTH
OF YOU!

ALL EVIDENCE OF
OLIVER'S BIRTH IS NOW
DESTROYED! NO ONE
KNOWS HE IS MY HALF-
BROTHER. I CAN LIVE
ON HIS INHERITANCE
WITHOUT FEAR!



COME
IN!

BY LISTENING TO OTHER TALKS
BETWEEN
MONKS AND
NANCY
BROWN, NANCY
BOON, NANCY
OLIVER STORK,
ONE NIGHT,
SHE LEFT BILL
SHEES AND
CAME TO A
HOTEL, WHERE
SHE HAD
OVERHEARD
MONKS SAY
ROSE MAYLE
AND HER
AUNT WERE
STAYING...



I'M THE GIRL WHO
DRESSED LITTLE
OLIVER BACK TO OLD
FASHION ON THE NIGHT
HE WENT OUT FROM
MR. BROWNLOW'S
HOUSE...

YOU...
HOW
COULD
YOU?



YET, I'VE BEEN OLIVER'S FRIEND FROM
THE FIRST... AT THE RISK OF MY LIFE,
I OVERHEARD A STRANGE MAN CALLED
MONKS SAY OLIVER WAS HIS BROTHER...
THAT THE PROOF LAY AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE RIVER... THAT FOR HIM WOULD
GIVE THOUSANDS OF POUNDS TO
KNOW WHO OLIVER REALLY IS!



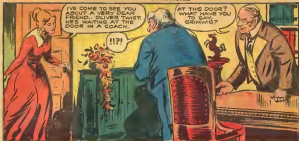
STAY HERE WITH ME... DON'T GO
BACK TO THOSE DREADFUL
PEOPLE.

I MUST GO BACK TO BILL...
HE'S ALL I HAVE TO LOVE.
SHOULD YOU WANT TO QUE-
STION ME FURTHER, MEET ME
ON LONDON BRIDGE, I'LL WALK
THERE EVERY
SUNDAY NIGHT,
FROM ELEVEN
TIL THE CLOCK
STROKES
TWELVE... AS
LONG AS I'M
ALIVE!



TO WHOM
CAN I TELL
THIS
STRANGE
STORY?

I'VE SEEN MR.
BROWNLOW!
HE'S BACK
IN LONDON!
HERE'S HIS
ADDRESS!









MEANWHILE, NANCY DREW DAILY THINGS AND SALES IN THE RAGIN, SHE LOVED BILL BAKER. SHE KNEW IF EITHER DISCOVERED SHE WAS IN CONTACT WITH ROSE MAYLIE, SHE WOULD BE KILLED. ALTHOUGH ROSE HAD PROMISED NO HARM WOULD BE FALL ANY OF RAGIN'S GANG, NANCY WASN'T AHEAD...

IF I LEAVE NOW, I'LL HAVE TIME TO GO TO LONDON BRIDGE AND MEET ROSE MAYLIE... AS I PROMISED.



HALLO! WHERE'S THE GAL GOING AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

NOT FAR!



WHY, NANCE DEAR YOU LOOK ILL. WHAT AILS YOU?

NOTHING... I FEEL FINE! WHAT DAY IS IT?

SUNDAY WHY WOT'S UP?

I JUST WOUNDED A D.



HO YOU DOFT! GET DOWN!

I'M NOT WELL... I WANT TO BE AS LET ME GO, BILL!



LET GO!

THE GALS STAIRS
HAVING MADE!



TWELVE O'CLOCK, AND
ALL'S WELL!

DON'T TRY TO
GO OUT AGAIN
TONIGHT, O'VE
HEARD?

YEEH!
GILL!



I'VE A PLAN TO GET
RID OF SIKES AND
STRENGTHEN MY
HOLD ON NANCY...IF
SIKES ONLY KNEW
HOW I HATE HIM!

LIGHT HIM
DOWNLANKY,
IT'S A PITY
HE SHOULD
BREAK HIS
NECK AND
DISAPPOINT
THE HANDMAN!

I'M GOING HOME
NOW, WILL SOME-
BODY LIGHT ME
DOWN THE
STAIRS?



IF NANCY WOULD POISON
SIKES, SHE COULD GET
UP HER NEW "FRIEND"
IN HIS PLACE... I'M SURE
SHE WAS GOING TO SEE
HIM TONIGHT... I MUST
DISCOVER WHO HE IS!

IF THAT
REUTE-
BEAST
UPSTAIRS
IS SO HARD
WITH YOU,
WHY DON'T
YOU... BUT
WE CAN
TALK
LATER.

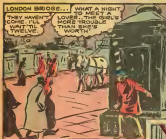
UH-HUM...
GOOD
NIGHT!

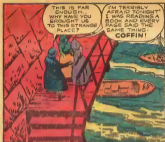


SO, NEXT MORNING...

I'VE A
LITTLE JOB FOR YOU
BOLTER! YOU'VE ONLY
TO FOLLOW A WOMAN!
TELL ME WHERE
SHE GOES, WHO
SHE SEES, WHAT
SHE SAYS, I'LL
PAY YOU A
ROUND! I'LL
POINT HER OUT
TO YOU WHEN
THE TIME IS
RIFE!

ANYTHING
DANGEROUS, I HOPE
WHEN IT COMES TO
DEALING WITH A
WOMAN... I'M
YOUR MAN!









THEN SPARE MY LIFE, AS I SPARED YOU'RE! DEAR BILL, YOU CAN'T HAVE THE HEART TO KILL ME! FOR YOUR OWN SAKE, FOR MINE, STOP ME - FOR, YOU BILL, MY BLOOD! LET US GO AWAY AND LEAD BETTER LIVES... IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO START ANEW!







IT FOLLOWS
ME YET!



GO AWAY!
GO AWAY!

I'LL RETURN
TO LONDON, GET
MONEY FROM
BAGIN, ESCAPE
TO FRANCE!



MEANWHILE...

HOWEVER, AS I KNOW YOUR
FATHER WAS MY DEAREST
FRIEND, DO I GIVE YOU ONE LAST
CHANCE TO REPAIR THE EVIL
YOU'VE DONE YOUR BROTHER.

I HAVE NO BROTHER.
I WAS MY MOTHER'S
ONLY CHILD!



WHEN YOUR PARENTS SEPARATED,
YOUR FATHER MET A BEAUTIFUL GIRL...
THEY FELL IN LOVE. HE WANTED TO HAVE
MARRIED HER... BUT HE CAME FIRST.
BEFORE HE DIED, HE LEFT ME WITH A
PORTRAIT OF THE GIRL... OLIVER'S
MOTHER, ASHES BLEMMED! IT TOOK ME
YEARS TO FIND OLIVER, AND SEE HOW
WELL YOU HAD TREATED
HIM!



YOU HAVE
NO
PROOF!

I HAVE! EVERY WORD
THAT PASSED BETWEEN
BAGIN AND YOU IS KNOWN!
YOU MUST DISCLOSE THE
WHOLE TRUTH, SWEAR
TO IT, AND RESTORE TO
OLIVER HIS RIGHTFUL
INHERITANCE!

I'LL DO
IT... YOU
LEAVE
ME NO
ALTERN-
ATIVE!



THE MURDERER OF THAT POOR GIRL
WILL BE TAKEN TOMORROW! POLICE
HAVE TRACKED HIM TO A LONELY
HOUSE ON JACKS'S ISLAND! LET
US HURRY
THERE!

RANDY'S DEATH WILL
BE AVENGED! I'LL
ADD A REWARD OF
FIFTY POUNDS TO THE
HUNDS OFFERED
BY THE GOVERN-
MENT FOR THE
MURDERER'S
CAPTURE!

JACOB'S ISLAND... LAST HIDEOUT OF LONDON'S
DESPERATE THIEVES AND HUNGERERS...



INSIDE ONE OF THESE
ABANDONED HOUSES...



WHEN WAS
EACH TAKEN
BY THE
POLICE?

THIS AFTERNOON!
BOLTER GOT INTO
THE SHIPY WATER-
BUT, HEAD DOWN,
BUT HIS LEGS WERE
SO PRECIOUS LONG,
THEY STUCK OUT
AT THE TOP, AND
HE WAS TAKEN TOO!

WOE'S COME OF
YOUNG BATES?

SIKES
CAN'T BE
COMING HERE
I HOPE 'E
CAN'T!

WOOF!

SOME HOURS LATER...

IF THEY LET ME
IN, I CAN LIE LOW,
AND THEN
ESCAPE!

HE'LL BE HERE...
WHEN IT GETS
DARK.

WOE'S THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE
A DOG
BARKING!

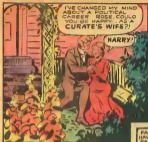












SO OLIVER AND MR. BROWN, DR. ROSE AND HARRY, MR. SMITH, DR. LOSBERNE AND MRS. MAYLE, SOON FORGOT ABOUT THE WICKEDNESS OF BILL, MONRE AND PAGIN, AND SPENT THE REST OF THEIR LIVES IN PEACE AND CONTENTMENT!



CHARLES DICKENS

BORN February 17, 1812—DIED June 9, 1870



From earliest childhood Charles Dickens had a deep conviction that he was destined for greatness. What form that greatness would take was not manifested for many years, but he never for a moment doubted his destiny.

Charles Dickens was the son of John Dickens, a government employe whose income and bills never came out even. When his creditors finally caught up with him and he was thrown into debtors' prison, young Charles was so deeply impressed that he vowed to attain freedom from poverty and debt. At this low ebb in the family fortunes he was put to work wrapping pots in a bleeding factory. Although he did his work with amazing expertness, he deeply resented what he considered the most humiliating phase of his life.

An unsuspected legacy freed John Dickens from prison and Charles from his hated work. After another year of school he worked in a lawyer's office. Ditching this, he taught himself shorthand and got a job as a newspaper reporter. No other reporter in London could rival Charles Dickens in the accuracy of his news, the promptness with which he met deadlines, his amazing ability to get the news first.

His spare time was devoted to writing short stories, incorporating in them the people he knew, the people he met on the street, the people he created out of his fertile imagination, investing each with that unmistakable Dickensian touch. At last one of his stories was printed, and launched him on the career that was to justify his premonition of greatness. Then came the PICKWICK PAPERS which caught the public fancy immediately. OLIVER TWIST came next, based on the sights and characters Dickens had seen in his wanderings as a reporter.

During these early successes Dickens had married Miss Catherine Hogarth, and his family

rapidly increased till there were nine children in all. His fortunes had also increased, and he moved from one house to another, each a little grander than the last.

Dickens' popularity grew. He was as well known in America as at home. He easily crossed the Atlantic and was greeted with characteristic American enthusiasm. However, to young Dickens the people in America appeared to be a crude, boisterous lot; who chewed tobacco, kept slaves, and had no respect for international copyrights. He had no hesitancy in expressing his views and on his return to England wrote scathing reports of America in MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT and AMERICAN NOTES.

DAVID COPPERFIELD was as nearly an autobiography as Dickens ever wrote. In it he immortalized his father in the person of Mr. Micawber and himself as David.

Sent on accumulating as much money as possible to avoid the spectre of poverty that had stalked his youth, Dickens embarked on a successful and highly profitable tour of readings from his works. A very tempting offer from America lured him across the Atlantic again. The Americans received him with unprecedented acclaim. Forgotten were the cruel things he had said of them. He repudiated these things at a banquet tendered him by the press at Delmonico's in New York, and made an eloquent plea for friendship and understanding between the two English-speaking nations.

Shortly after his return to England Charles Dickens, his destiny fulfilled, died, leaving behind him the immortal characters he had created, Little Dorrit, Oliver Twist, Barnaby Rudge, and a host of others, as an enduring monument to his greatness.



BUILD YOUR OWN LIBRARY

COLLECT AND PRESERVE YOUR COPIES OF

CLASSICS

Illustrated

IN AN ATTRACTIVE, PERMANENT BINDER



HANDSOME, durable, permanent—made to last a lifetime of handling. Each binder holds 12 books securely. Each is covered in beautiful, brown simulated leather and is richly imprinted in gold on both cover and backbone.

Simple instructions make binding possible in a matter of minutes.

GET YOURS **\$1.00** EACH
NOW POSTPAID
(\$1.50 in Canada)

Fill out coupon below or a facsimile and

MAIL NOW! TODAY!

GILBERTON CO., Inc. DEPT. 5 101 FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

Herewith is \$ _____ Please send _____ binders, postpaid.

Name _____

(PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

READ THE BEST IN THE WORLD'S FINEST
JUVENILE PUBLICATION



CLASSICS
Illustrated

MAKE YOUR SELECTION FROM THESE
THRILLING - EXCITING - ROMANTIC
ADVENTURE STORIES.
THEY'RE ONLY **15¢** EACH POSTPAID

- | | | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------------------------|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 5. The Three Musketeers | 42. Sabin Family Bellows | 82. The Jungle Book | 126. Sherlock |
| 6. Hercules | 43. A Midsummer | 83. The Sea Wolf | 127. King Lear |
| 7. The Coast of Beria Orbe | 44. Tenally Throated Legend | 84. Under Two Flags | 128. Caesar's Conquests |
| 8. The Lord of the Maldives | Under the Sea | 85. The Call of the Wild | 129. The Covered Wagon |
| 9. White Skin | 45. Royal Opportunity | 86. Red Rover | 130. The Black Pirate |
| 10. A Tale of Two Cities | 46. The Adventures of | 87. King Solomon's Mines | 131. The Time Machine |
| 11. Public Enemy | San Toyoy | 88. The Red Badge of Courage | 132. Romeo and Juliet |
| 12. Robinson Crusoe | 47. The Spy | 89. Mardi | 133. Waterloo |
| 13. The Boy Who Was and | 48. The Heroes of the Green Gables | 90. Working on the Beach | 134. Lost Em |
| The Headless Horseman | 49. Silver Maroon | 91. William Tell | 135. The City of Dread |
| 14. Uncle Tom's Cabin | 50. The Song of Bernadette | 92. The Arabian Nights | 136. A Journey to the Center |
| 15. The Diver | 51. The Prince | 93. King of the Sea | of the Earth |
| 16. Excursionary Plan | 52. Western Studies | 94. From the Earth to the Moon | 137. In the Reign of Terror |
| 17. The Pathfinder | 53. Treasure Island | 95. King of the Mountains | 138. The Jungle Book |
| 18. Oliver Twist | 54. Benjamin Franklin | 96. Buffalo Bill | 139. The City of Dread |
| 19. A Gentleman From St. | 55. The Gravel Chalk | 97. The Last Days | 140. The City of Dread |
| King Arthur's Quest | 56. Around the World in | 98. The Pilgrims | 141. The City of Dread |
| 20. Tom Sawyer | Eighty Days | 99. The Pilgrims | 142. The City of Dread |
| 21. The Adventures of | 57. The Pilgrims | 100. The Pilgrims | 143. The City of Dread |
| Marco Polo | 58. The Boy in the | 101. The Pilgrims | 144. The City of Dread |
| 22. Robinson Crusoe | Girl | 102. The Pilgrims | 145. The City of Dread |
| 23. The Prince and the Pauper | 59. The Lady of the Lake | 103. The Pilgrims | 146. The City of Dread |
| 24. The Black Arrow | 60. The Prisoner of | 104. The Pilgrims | 147. The City of Dread |
| 25. Lorna Doone | Doyle | 105. The Pilgrims | 148. The City of Dread |
| 26. Mysterious Island | 61. John of Arc | 106. The Pilgrims | 149. The City of Dread |
| 27. The Pilgrims | 62. Queen of Sheba | 107. The Pilgrims | 150. The City of Dread |
| | 63. White Fang | 108. The Pilgrims | 151. The City of Dread |

MAIL COUPON BELOW OR A FACSIMILE

GILBERTON CO., INC. DEPT. 5. 101 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

Herewith is \$_____ for _____ issues of CLASSICS Illustrated as listed below:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	10	12	15	17	19	22	23	24	26	27	28	29	31	32	34
37	42	44	47	48	50	51	52	55	57	58	62	64	65	67	68	69	70	72	73	75	76
77	78	79	80	82	83	85	86	81	84	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98
112	115	116	118	120	121	122	123	124	125	126	127	128	129	130	131	132	133	134	135	136	137
138	139	140	141	142	143	144	145	146	147	148	149	150									

Name _____

(Please print)

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____