

CLASSICS

Illustrated

Featuring Stories by the
World's Greatest Authors

THE MOONSTONE

MARY WHEAT COLVER

No
30 15¢



YOU'LL PROBABLY NEVER, NEVER AGAIN SEE WONDERFUL COLORED STORY BOOKS LIKE THESE AT ANYWHERE NEAR THE PRICE!

A. PEE WEE AND THE SHOOTING STARFISH

An tale as a handful of sunshine. Told that older child like a great game of hide-and-seek, and illustrating that how the sea is full of a hidden life. 32 Pages. 12c each Postpaid

B. THE BIG ZOO

A picture produced up through a large unframed eye, with a gloriously beautiful tale of a little puppy and his young sister. 32 Pages. 12c each Postpaid

C. TICKLE TICKLE TICKLE

Delightfully entertaining with just the right touch of wisdom. Here is a collection of sparkling, baby humor tales for little youngsters. 32 Pages. 12c each Postpaid

D. WHERE ARE THE APPLES?

The earth has always been acquainted with children and nature has the story of the apple been told in story and in song. 32 Pages. 4c each Postpaid

E. THE CRASHOFFER MAN

A tale of gentle irony that promises to freeze their feet. We provide The Crashoffer Man a high spinning top for his children. 32 Pages. 12c each Postpaid

F. HAPPY GO LUCKY

A delightfully advanced story. The child sees the funny side nature intended for early through his first 200 and escape a beautiful fantasy. 32 Pages. 12c each Postpaid

G. HOLLAND FRITTERS

A delightful tale about little friends and how they love to play. Here are pictures that are truly bright and in a beautiful style. For the life a dramatic journey. 32 Pages. 4c each Postpaid

H. HAPPY DAYS

An an island you look to find the principle of a of what we see—and the nature, for full showing what through to show that nature's beauty, color, and story.

A 3200 Book Value. Now Only \$1.25—Postpaid

THREE so cheap for "Little Folks" than the world ever had. It's a picture book, by some thing, really different of a picture book to be enjoyed, and for use as most of these things, besides, when the children and the story is told to them, with dramatic colored pictures and gloriously advanced with your children, you will find it to be like the images below.



**GILBERTON COMPANY DEPT. 88,
210 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 11, N. Y.**

Delightful please that the correct amount for the books—the making of which is based on the money sent from previous orders. I understand that if you are told to send the purchase price with no intention upon the return of the books within 10 days.

A B C D E F G H

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

CLASSICS
Illustrated

BRING YOU NEVER-TO-BE
FORGOTTEN STORIES BY THIS

GRAND
ARRAY OF
THE
WORLD'S
IMMORTAL
AUTHORS



DON'T
MISS AN ISSUE!
THEY'RE
FASCINATING! —
EXCITING! —
THEY'RE GREAT
READING!

TO BE SURE TO ENJOY EVERY
FASCINATING STORY AS SOON
AS IT COMES OFF THE PRESS

Subscribe Now!

SEND \$1⁰⁰ FOR 10
OR \$2⁰⁰ FOR 20 ISSUES

IN CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES

CLAS FOR 10 OR
CLIS FOR 20 ISSUES

"A Subscription to CLASSICS makes a wonderful GIFT."

USE COUPON BELOW OR A FACSIMILE OF IT

TO SUBSCRIBE
AND
CLASSICS
Illustrated
PLEASE SEND
THE CLAS
OR CLIS

DEARBORN COMPANY • 300 DEARBORN, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Remittance \$ _____ Enter my subscription for _____ issuing issues
of CLASSICS illustrated to be sent postpaid as listed.
Name _____
City _____ State _____

DEARBORN PUBLICATIONS, Inc., 300 Dearborn, New York 1, N. Y. © 1954. All rights reserved. Including the right to reproduce this book or portions thereof in any form.
Printed in U. S. A.

The MOONSTONE

by WILLIAM WILKIE COLLINS



OUT OF THE MIRROR OF
TIME — OUT OF MYSTIC
HIDE WHERE COMES THE
MOONSTONE NOW
DEARER BY THE HEBBUN
AND BEARING FOR THE
WHITE MAN THE BLOOD
CURE OF THE GREAT
OLD FIGHT!

Story Adaptation
by Ben Levine

Illustrated
by Ben Kane

CLASSIC EDITION ... 100 Pages, 1945 ... Money 44 ... (Published weekly until August, then bi-weekly) ... Published by CHAS. L. BROWN, 505 East Madison, New York 17, N. Y. ... Subscription, \$5.00 ... Single copy ... \$0.10 ... All rights reserved. Printed at the New York office of CHAS. L. BROWN, 505 East Madison, New York 17, N. Y. ... Copyright © 1945 by CHAS. L. BROWN, New York 17, N. Y. ... Printed in U.S.A. ... All rights reserved. No other names including the right to reproduce the contents of this book in any form, without written consent.

IN THE YEAR
1914, A BRITISH
ARMY HAS COME
ACROSS THE T.V.
WALL. BUT THE
SITUATION IS NOT
EASY...



THE MOONCHILD



“UPON ENTERING THE CITY, HIS MEN MADE FOR THE DOME OF THE MOON GOD!”



“THEN THE MOON-GODS BEGAN ITS JOURNEY!”



“... THAT NIGHT THE MOON PRICES BETWEEN TO MOON THE GENERATION OF THEIR GODS.”



**SUBBLET
A GREAT
YOUNG FELLOW
THE
ROCK**

Oh, how glad

The stone that
speaks!



Let it be known to all the world, in consequence
who will I shall be the richest the world has or may
yet contain till the night is past



None of my friends shall ever be
suddenly they will I will and the Moon-
stone is returned to me should they be
these affairs will assured I have control



The stone

**...THE DOCTOR
THROUGH SCIENCE-
FATHER WAS THE
MOONSTONE FIT
TED INTO THE
HANDLE OF A
SWORD...**



Entrusted to the
keeper and!

A key to the Treasury
of the city Storage
system which we
cannot abandon



There is no
doubt

I shall dream
of the Moon
stone's power!

My fate is sealed
Dare no one
take it!



CLASSIC COMICS

Orders of the moment! That's my first
day in uniform, the sergeant said!

Come, what the odds of the
army? Get your gear!

They may laugh, but
I still see in the
distance as my
troop, come to a
halt!



EARLY THE
NEXT MORN-
ING, THE
CAMP WAS
LIFE WITH
PREPARA-
TIONS FOR
THE ATTACK!



Just the life the world!
You will find your own
side opinion! That you
will never be seen in
front of the world!



At night
prepare!

You are
ATTENDING
RIGHT FACE!



FORWARD
MARCH!



Captain Clarke was excited to see how you will fight your men in a normal world on the moon!



There comes the British standard!



We've found them! They're on the way!

Good! Right! And march the British Army into the moon!



Are we up there on the moon?



ONE HOUR LATER!





THE KING AND SEVERAL CAVALRY BURN BLOOD!



THEY MET WITH A TERRIBLE BATTLE!









ONE HOUR
LATER,
THE
SERVING
REACHED
THE BRIDGE
—THE
FIRST
STRENGTH
BEFORE
THE CITY
WALLS





THE BRIGAD COVERED THE BATTLE—
—AND NOW REMAINED THE
WALLS OF THE CITY!



THE SLIPPER SWAGGERS OF THE LAMBS ARE AGAIN AWAY, BUT EACH TIME THEY NEED THROWING BACK!









RECKONING AT THE TABLE—



JOHN HERCULES HAS SWORN TO MAKE THE MURDERERS PAY NOW!



URGENTLY HE HELD A BOMB IN THE RECEPTION ROOM WHILE DINING IN HAY...



NEARLY THEY ESCAPED!



The Mince Great Mince!



THE COURT MARRIAL

And so, the perfect gentleman in officer's uniform, the last of the court that John Harrington has missed of Harrow and indeed why Harrow is it?



What's that, Harrow, you will give John Harrington of Harrow?

Yes, sir!



JOHN HARRINGTON WAS BRUSHED OUT OF HIS MARRIAGE'S WAY IN HARROW!



BETTER AND BOLDER JOHN HARRINGTON SET SAIL FOR ENGLAND, BRADING WITH HIM THE ACCIDENTS AND IT'S DONE!





What chance I stand
in the land?

Trust

General Pons
the man who
helped?

Markham?

UPON
RETURNING ENGLAND,
JOHN REPEATED THE
MOONSTONE IN A SAFETY
CLOSET AND WENT TO VISIT
HIS FRIENDS, BUT FOUND
THAT HIS RESIDENCE HAD
ALREADY REACHED
ENGLAND.

Young Mr. John Markham
the John Markham
family.

John Markham
had to say that she
was not home for
you yet!



It might be the name of
the village, John Markham
the man's name was the job
of a few minutes. Markham
Markham.





LAST EVENING'S LEADER!

FRANKLIN BLISS AND SOPHIE ADELWITZ
—RACHEL LOCKLINE AND LUTHER!

They really
enjoyed
the show!

Good
luck!

Thank you
and
thank you!

How do you
feel about
the show?

How do you
feel about
it? You're
going to
enjoy it!
I'll see you
at the
show!

Franklin, my
love, how
do you
feel?

How do you
feel about
the show?

How do you
feel about
the show?
I'll see you
at the
show!



Mr. [unclear] and his [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]

Very good sir!



Mr. [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]

My dear [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]



My dear [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]



My dear [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]

In the [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]



This is the [unclear] of the [unclear] [unclear] [unclear] [unclear]



THE MOCKERY

"THE MORTALNESS" MESSAGES OF THEM, WATCHED
THEIR MINDS, REVERENDLY AND THEN...









IN 'THE DARK ROOM' BACHELOR LAY TORTURED BY SUSPICION!



THIS WAS THE UNDESIRABLE SITUATION IT'S CLEAR THAT NIGHT SUSPICION AND DREAM STAGGER WITHIN THE ROOM WOULD THREE PARTS OF THE ROOM AND WALKER OUTSIDE WITH MURDER IN THEIR HEARTS!







THAT MONEY IN THE HANDS OF MY NEIGH-
BOURS, WEALTHY NEIGHBOURS

There's a gun
hidden in my
pocket. I'll
shoot you
dead if you
don't give me
money!

Send
him
out!

Call me
later!

What's the
point of
this? You
don't want
to pay me?

What's
the
point?

What's
the
point?

The
negotiations

There's a
gun
hidden
in my
pocket!

My
negotiations
are
over!





Your security is good enough! Here's your money. How long do you want to borrow it?

For one month.

During this month you will accept the demand of the bank until you succeed in the end of the month you will have the money back plus interest.



Then you will go to the bank and take out the amount I'll be in the lobby and as soon as the bank will give me the amount enough.

Very well I'll not make a copy of the agreement.

It's sure to happen this is a loan to the bank, right?

It's good or with interest because you'll still be able to pay.



It's very good, thank you!

Good night Mr. B.

THE BEST BUY AT MORTIMER'S LAGER HUNGERS TO HIS
LEFT AS HE HURDLES TO NOTICE TWO SHAGGY
PROFESSOR STAYING ALONG BEHIND HIM!



AN AIR BECOMES WITH FURIOUS PURSUIT!



EVERY AIR HE FEELS HE WAS HURDLES
INTO THE DARKNESS!



SEPARATE LIGHTS AND PAGES INTO THE
GLASSING OF THE MOON PROFILES





WHEN THEY AGAIN THREW INTO THE GARBAGE WHICH WAS OFF ON ITS TYPICAL JOURNEY!

Remember, you'll need them you know the Moonshine in the 3 we shot for the 10 3 will do it!



What the hell? That's all?



Don't blame me!

How can I blame you?



Miss Church
 A woman was reported by the police to have been killed by a moonstruck man. The man was seen running through the streets of the city, shouting and waving a flag. The woman was seen running away from him. The man was shot and killed by the police. The woman was found dead in the street. The police are investigating the case.





A WIDE
LAYER?

Mr. Smith
Mr. Smith!

It's my office boy, George,
bringing a message to me
re 'Topless (Lark)'



George being
there are
nothing!

Mr. Jackson has
got with his
top hat!



Oh, it's like
you're in the
house
before he does!



Yes Mr. Jackson
would you?



Oh, it's like
you're in the
house
before he does!

Yes Mr.







"I DECIDED THAT I WOULDN'T GO OUT
ONE FOLLOWING THE BARBER WAITING
ALONG THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET
WENT A DARK MAN BEHIND AS A
NEARBYLY BE-LOOKED AND A MURKIN"

"THEY WENT INTO THE RESTAURANT
AND I REMOVED UP IN THE BAR"



"I BEGAN TO
HAVE A LITTLE
BRACK"

"I WAS THE ONLY ONE
LEFT IN THE BAR AND
I WAS THE ONLY ONE
LEFT IN THE BAR"



"WHEN THE
BARBER LEFT
I TOOK MY
BALL AND
FOLLOWED
HIM"

"Then, my good
night from the
change"



**"THE SALES WENT INTO
THE WHEELS OF FORTUNE"**



"I KNEW WHAT HE SAID TO THE LANDLORD"



**"THE SALES
TOOK THE KEY
AND WENT UP
STAIRS I
FOLLOWED THE
MECHANIC
OUT INTO THE
STREET"**



**"THEY SAW TWO MEN
JOIN HER THEY ALSO
LOOKED LIKE MENUS THEY
WERE TALKING AND POINTING
UP TO ROOM 17 WHERE A
LIGHT SHONE IN THE
WINDOW"**



That's some strange
case to tell you what
I should

Good work
Oscar changed
Name was kept
you the best
looking those
without any
A really
A really



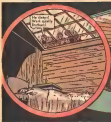
MEMBERS AT THE LOCKING DOOR



BEHIND THE HOUSE NEXT TO THE SPIRE,
OF FOOTING THEY FORM A LADDER!



SOFTLY
THEY
STOLE
ACROSS
THE
ROOF-TOP!



CLASSIC COMICS



BLANDFORD & CAR LEAVE UP HOLLOW!





LET'S BE LOVE
STARRING MORRIE



... You know what the
members of the family of Mr. B
who lived in the house?
There is no doubt that Gifford
is probably the best.



... You know what the
members of the family of Mr. B
who lived in the house?
There is no doubt that Gifford
is probably the best.

I don't
understand.



That night Gifford, your brother
a sleeping partner, but instead of a
simple accident, it was really a
concealed plot that almost resulted
in Gifford's death. Gifford found
himself to have the accident.
From your room and thought to him.



The next morning, Gifford had
no memory of what he had
done!



... You know what the
members of the family of Mr. B
who lived in the house?
There is no doubt that Gifford
is probably the best.



I'll forgive you if
you marry me.

... You know what the
members of the family of Mr. B
who lived in the house?
There is no doubt that Gifford
is probably the best.



WELL MAY YOU WONDER HOW FAR OFF IN A CORNER OF INDIA, WHICH NO WHITE MAN
HAD EVER SEEN, STARED THE MOON GOD IN HIS FOREHEAD CLEARLY THE DIAMOND WHICH
HAD BROUGHT DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO SO MANY!



WILLIAM WILKIE COLLINS

WILLIAM Wilkie Collins has been given the title of "the father of the English detective story." It was his works that first popularized the "detective story" that has become such a favorite with the reading public.

His life began in Tavistock Square, London, on January 8, 1824. His father was a prominent landscape and portrait painter of the day and was a member of the Royal Academy. The name, "Wilkie" was taken from his father's good friend and fellow academician, Sir David Wilkie.

Young Collins was sent to Highbury, a private school, but proved to be an unmanageable student. Collins, even as a youth, had a strong will and a highly spirited imagination. Instead of concentrating on his studies, he became involved in a series of incidents that caused his teachers to hold him up as the example of badness to his fellow students.

As a result of this, his father brought in private tutors to supervise his education. After a two year stay in Italy with his father, Wilkie took a position as a clerk in a tea export firm in London. While in his apprenticeship there, he wrote his first published work. His alleged first novel, "Arcturion", was based on recollections of his visit to Italy.

Because the elder Collins was so pleased with his son's literary achievements, he sent him to law school at Lincoln's Inn and he was called to the bar in 1840. Things had been happening to him, however, and his future was not so a banner.

While waiting for the bar, Collins had published "Basilisk Beyond Malvern", a book resulting from a vacation he had spent at Cornwall, and it had enjoyed several editions and wide advertisement.

Another important event in his life occurred the same year when he met Charles Dickens with whom he became

a lifelong friend. This association was unquestionably helped his literary achievements, even though the styles of these two authors were widely dissimilar. Whereas Dickens was the master of characterization, he was conversant in a few with his plot development. Collins, on the other hand, was at his best developing the story and was handicapped in plotting by his characters.

In 1853, Collins and Dickens went to Paris where they collaborated on a series of scenes and plays. The result was a rich blend of their respective talents and styles.

For many years, their main goal of the eyes plagued Collins, but, despite the handicap he refused to discontinue his writing. While writing "The Moonstone" the pain in his eyes was so bad that he often spent out in agony and worked in discomfort. His content could not stand these frequent displays of pain and agony and had to judge his position. Another setback, a young lady, could work through these trying conditions, and finished taking the discussion of the book, Collins writes, "I was blind with pain and lay on my couch, writhing and groaning. In that condition . . . I dictated the greater part of "The Moonstone".

This malady drove him into a life of solitude. He remained unmarried and led a Bohemian life, as a result of which there is little biographical data left behind him.

Collins' works appeal to steel minds, capable of holding the interest of the reader without calling on emotional reserves. His style was of a cerebralistic nature and set the style for modern mystery and detective stories.

Sharing distinction with "The Moonstone" as his most popular story is "The Woman in White".

On September 25, 1889, Wilkie Collins was told to final rest in his native London.



AMERICAN RIVERS

"THE DELAWARE"



On a day in June, 1600, in the office of the Dutch East India Company in Amsterdam, a group of anxious merchants traced the voyage of their ship, the *De-1600* *Hall* *Moon*, on the world map at their disposal.

These searching fingers looked off the coast of Norway. Beyond was the icy path of the Arctic and, they hoped, the famous northern passage to the Orient. The Dutchmen had a great stake in the *Hall Moon* and the lot of 1600 which was promised her skipper for finding the shortest seaward route. Their disappointment would have been extreme had they known at the time that, reaching the Norwegian coast, the captain of the *Hall Moon*, leaving nothing and despair, ordered his ship to turn about and sailed for America. Luckily, the ship's captain had information from his friend Captain John Smith which might lead him to the northern passage across the Atlantic. It was thus that, having crossed the Atlantic, on August 26, 1609, Henry Hudson opened a river which he described as "one of the finest, best and most pleasant rivers in the world." It was the Delaware. It was a week later that Hudson entered the river which bears his name.

Hudson's brief exploration of the Delaware gave the Dutch a valid claim to the river, although it was an Englishman who nationalized it a year later, and named it for his superior, King De La Wey.

In 1631, the Dutch established the first settlement along the Delaware. It was a failure. About eight years later the Dutch started another colony along the shores of the Delaware. They tried hard to suppress their idea of sovereignty upon the Indians and the result was a massacre. The entire colony was wiped out.

Meanwhile the Swedes had been sailing largely across the Atlantic and a shrewd Swede, Peter Minuet, jumped at the chance of landing a Swedish col-

ony across the Atlantic and up the Delaware to found a colony for young Queen Christina.

It seems that the Dutch were wrong and Swedes sailing down rivers, taking off years and otherwise making accusations of themselves. The Queen felt that the climate of Delaware would be perfect for the Swedes and these talents very suitable for the new colony. It was then that Minuet's settlement was largely a Swedish town.

By a time Minuet's colony prospered, but then the Swedish country began about them, being absorbed with war in Europe. In 1655 a Dutch fleet sailed up the Delaware and New Sweden fell. The river was Dutch.

In 1674, Charles II, the English king, who had just been restored to the throne after having crossed the Atlantic to the Delaware river region, when a wife brought to his attention by his treasurer that he needed lands to pay his debts, Charles did not hesitate long. He liked what he saw on the map.

Charles decided that England should be master of the lands that lay between New England and the Swedes' possession. He then called in his brother James who later became James II and gave him title to New England, New Jersey and New York. James conveniently assumed that he was entitled to cancel the Dutch settlements along the Delaware as a part of



New Amsterdam, which the English fleet had won, came again, but soldiers were flown along the banks of the Delaware, like those Bradford's. The Delaware was to receive English and the Revolution.

In December of 1776, the fortunes of the free states were at low ebb. Every one believed that the new nation would not long keep the liberty for which its armies under Washington were fighting. British forces streamed south from New York toward the Delaware along all the low lands. Washington's small army, racked by hunger and disease, lay shivering in the bitter December cold. More and more desertions were taking place daily. In New Jersey, the revolutionary war was on the run. Delaware and Pennsylvania feared invasion by the redcoats. Sir William Howe had Lord Cornwallis were waiting at Trenton before they began their march on Philadelphia.

General Washington learned of the British plans to invade the home of the Revolution with a typical Quaker Christmas tree set up in the momentary barracks close to the Delaware's bank.

The customary guards went out, the British remained, in an attempt to scout. They knew where Washington was camped on the west shore of the Delaware. They figured his position to be as helpless as his army's condition. The writing was written for an American surprise attack. Washington had three days in which to lay his plan.

The Delaware was blocked with huge ice boulders piled on the banks. Snow and the troops were gathered on the banks,



and a line, but too that to have a soldier and his arms, stretched out his hands into the swirling current below with ice flies. Washington's men were scattered apart. The men along their camp were a long and narrow plain. Here the banks were low and level, there were fewer ice flies, the current was not so swift. Here, at McCloskey's Ferry, Washington gathered his army of 2,400 men.

Along his men, Washington had a reputation of unusual orders. There were also men selected to man the skiffs and boats which the general's army had found. (The boats were 60-ton double-ended craft used in general cases, or every one from upstream harbors in Philadelphia.) With transports such as these the task of ferrying the army over four hundred yards of water looked possible.

Between midnight and three o'clock on the morning of December 19, 1776, Washington crossed the Delaware. The British were taken completely by surprise. By daylight the Continentals were back in their camps on the Pennsylvania side with a shattered presence and scores of guns and cannons.

The news of the victory at Trenton quickly restored American morale. Men who had been ready to fight, or to leave the service in spite of their equipment had expired, decided to stay with the cause of freedom. The great tide turned. Nowhere could be defeated and that last invasion could be better received the confidence of the Continental Army.

Three days after his crossing of the Delaware, Washington returned to quarters at Trenton, and prepared to take up the offensive. The Delaware was American.

THE FIGHTING CHEYENNES

Of all the fighting tribes of Indians none was held in more respect by their enemies than the Cheyennes. Their warriors on horseback the Cheyennes warrior was equally famous. In fact, their bravery led the Cheyennes to take risks not usually taken by warriors of other tribes with the result that they lost more of their warriors in preparation of their numbers when they rode back on the wagon.

The women of the Cheyenne were as warlike as the men. It was not uncommon for women to accompany trading parties on their trips against the enemy. Sometimes the women were put as the goal of the men in riding down an enemy and killing him. The Cheyennes were quick to take offense and quick to take revenge against injuries by another tribe. If the young Cheyennes warriors showed reluctance to ride to the warpath the women of the tribe would beg them to ride vengeance on their enemies. The killing of women was the only cause for injuries or deaths suffered by the Cheyennes.

More than any other tribe's horse it was the horse which changed the Cheyennes from a powerful agricultural people into a tribe of hunting, wandering nomads. The Cheyennes were horse riders and it was necessary to kill their enemies in order to gain the enemy's horses, then the Cheyennes did so.

The name Cheyenne was applied to these people by their enemies, the Kiawis. Its origin from the name Shoshone, meaning "people of alien speech." The Cheyennes called themselves Dendehias which may be interpreted as meaning "all people."

The Cheyennes have a tradition of 10,000 years which was followed and was never given up. That was before they had an occasion to meet and ride their neighbors. The horse provided the incentive. Until the coming of the horse the only possessions of the Plains tribes, except food and clothing, were their dogs, and their arts and equipment of stone



and wood. When the Cheyennes discovered the usefulness of the great hooved creature they put aside their agricultural habits. Here was a creature they learned whose possession added to the comfort and happiness of the people. On its back they could carry loads which were before they had carried themselves. It carried them and their horses where they pleased. It proved the possession of battle and no more possession over long distances to camp. The Cheyennes

quickly discovered that a tribe could not have too many horses. Other valuable things could be exchanged for horses.

Only two ways of getting horses was known by capturing them roaming wild on the prairie and by taking those of neighboring tribes. Among Plains Indians, it became a regular practice to steal horses belonging to their neighbors. In this practice the Cheyennes excelled.

Depending among Cheyenne chiefs was Yellow Wolf, a great general, a great planer. Yellow Wolf seldom, or never, went to war for nothing. He was noted as to take of horses especially from the Kiawis and Comanches.

Yellow Wolf wanted always to know where the Comanches would be at certain times of the year, and would set out to get horses from them.



The seasons of the enemy's territory was always taken with utmost caution. Scouts were always sent ahead to look over the country. Depending to the type of hills, the scouts would take the surrounding country carefully, to see if people were about, if smoke could be seen. If there were no signs of the enemy, the scouts signalled the main party to come up and then they the scouts, went on ahead to another point of observation.

When the Comanche or Kiowa camp was sighted the main party would go to them if it is opened safe, and then wait for daylight.

The Cheyennes would wait until their enemies had fallen asleep and then they would creep down into the camp taking what they wanted. When approaching the camp, they usually separated and moved in in pairs. It was the work of the older men—those who had much experience—to go alone through the camp, to look the more valuable horses which would be tied in front of the lodges, and lead them out. While this was being done, the younger Cheyenne warriors gathered up the large animals' bedding on the ground near by and drove them to the arranged meeting place. Sometimes the men who went into the camp for the more valuable horses would make several trips in order to steal as many as possible. These horses became the personal property of the men who stole them.

It was seldom that the tribes whose horses had been stolen were able to come up with the Cheyennes when the raiders had a few hours start. The Cheyennes drove the horses at top speed and very often kept going without a rest for twenty four hours or more. Horses which were not able to keep up the pace were abandoned to be picked up by the pursuers. The best part of the horse thieves and their ability to change mounts frequently gave them an advantage over their pursuers such of whom had only a single mount to ride.

Once back in their village, the Cheyenne riders would dis-

pose of the horses. Sometimes they gave them all away. A young warrior who was courting a girl might drive his horses up to her father's lodge and leave them as a present.

Among the Cheyennes, as well as other Plains Indians the most esteemed quality was courage. The warriors provided the best opportunities to show courage.

It has been repeatedly held by a great many persons that the taking of a scalp measured the esteem in which a warrior was held by his people. Such was not the case with the Cheyennes or the other Plains tribes.

A scalp was simply a trophy something to show something to show one—a good thing, but of no great importance, but to touch the enemy with something held in the hand, with the bare hand, or with any part of the body, was a proof of bravery—a feat which entitled the man or the boy who did it to the greatest credit.

When an enemy was killed, each of those present to him tried to be the first to reach him and touch him usually by striking the body with something held in the hand—a stick, bow, whip, or stick. Anyone who wished might strike the dead in hidden estimation, the better one that could be performed was to reach, touch or strike a living, unborn man and to have him dead. This was frequently done.

It was not unusual among Cheyennes when they faced an opposing line of enemy warriors for one of the Cheyennes to charge upon the enemy, strike one of them and then return to his own party. If the enemy warrior was knocked from his horse, or his horse was killed under him, his companions would charge and try to rescue him.

Five was the tribes which did not fear the Cheyennes, most daring of the Plains Indians. Often war was conducted in their engagements with other tribes and the white men, the survivors of this Indian tribe were never brought. They accounted for at least only to the white man's superior weapons and overpowering numbers.



DOG HEROES

"QUEENIE"—GERMAN SHEPHERD

THE temperature had been falling throughout the late hours of the morning and on a bright path three miles east of the Lake residence in Stafford Springs, Connecticut, registered 20 degrees above zero. Mrs. Robert G. Lake finished setting the table for luncheon and peered through the kitchen window.

"I don't see our little girl," she remarked to her husband, "and it's getting too cold for her. I think she should be in the house for the rest of the day."

"I'll find her," said Mr. Lake, rising from the table. "She's probably with a friend."

"You don't think she wandered off into the woods?" Mrs. Lake asked anxiously. Mr. Lake smiled reassuringly. "Don't worry," he said. "I don't think she's gone very far."

An hour passed. Two hours. Mrs. Lake working anxiously by her window, saw her husband emerge from the nearby woods but there was no sign of her six-year old daughter, Mabel Symphonie, neighbors called to the Lake home and offered their assistance. A searching party was hastily organized. Mr. Lake decided to call on the Connecticut State Police as the afternoon wore on with no sign of the child.

Police Connecticut Police officers, supplemented by three to a hundred neighbors and friends of the Lake family, searched the woods during the closing hours of the afternoon. Apparitions occurred as the darkness deepened. No one spoke the lightning through which which groped all of the existence. If the child were not here, how could she be so old? There it, death.

As the winter darkness closed in, two boys approached the Lake home with a German shepherd



dog. They were Edward Ludwig, 25, and Donald, 12. The brothers explained to Mr. Lake that their dog, Queenie, might be able to track down the missing child. The boys spoke so earnestly that Mr. Lake was half-convinced, although he had never heard of a shepherd dog being used for such a purpose. At Edward's urging, Mr. Lake secured an article of the missing child's clothing and gave the quest to

the eager Queenie. In another moment, the intelligent dog was plying his master swiftly across the frozen ground toward the woods.

Queenie snuff past the pocket line of pines and broken evergreen spruce and deeper into the woods. Edward and Donald hung on tentatively as their dog seemingly traced the path of the missing six-year old. A half-mile into the woods, the heroic Queenie led the Ludwig brothers to the bewildered half-breed, 8-year old Mabel, helplessly lost.

Edward and Donald carried the child home with Queenie waiting patiently alongside. Mabel was immediately returned to the Stafford Springs hospital by the Lake's physician where she was treated for several days before being pronounced out of danger.

In recognition of the services rendered by the heroic dog, the Connecticut Humane Society awarded Queenie a leather-encased collar as the second honor of the state police at the Stafford Springs Police

Bureau. Queenie's master was not forgotten. They were awarded certificates of appreciation and publicly praised for their intelligent cooperation in solving the case of the shepherd dog which saved a child's life.



IS YOUR CLASSICS LIBRARY COMPLETE?

CHECK LIST OF TITLES BELOW. IF YOU'RE MISSING ANY NUMBER ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE TITLE YOU NEED. IF HE IS OUT OF STOCK THEN ORDER BY NUMBER DIRECT FROM US.

CLASSICS Illustrated

THEY'RE
Only
10¢ Each
(15¢ in Canada & Foreign)

*SEND JUST 1¢ EXTRA WITH YOUR ORDER TO COVER HANDLING CHARGE

Each issue a complete adaptation of an immortal gem of literature by the world's greatest authors. Each page clock full of exciting—thrilling—chilling adventures. Each one of these treasure chests of reading delight contains over 200 color illustrations.

More than 25,000 schools throughout the world use them too!

MAKE YOUR SELECTION FROM THESE 10 TITLES

- | | | | |
|------------------------|------------------------|------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. ALLIANCE NUMBERED | 2. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 3. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 4. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 5. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 6. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 7. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 8. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 9. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 10. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 11. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 12. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 13. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 14. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 15. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 16. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 17. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 18. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 19. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 20. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 21. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 22. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 23. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 24. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 25. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 26. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 27. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 28. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 29. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 30. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 31. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 32. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 33. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 34. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 35. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 36. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 37. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 38. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 39. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 40. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 41. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 42. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 43. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 44. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 45. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 46. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 47. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 48. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 49. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 50. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 51. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 52. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 53. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 54. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 55. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 56. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 57. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 58. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 59. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 60. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 61. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 62. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 63. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 64. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 65. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 66. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 67. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 68. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 69. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 70. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 71. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 72. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 73. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 74. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 75. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 76. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 77. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 78. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 79. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 80. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 81. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 82. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 83. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 84. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 85. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 86. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 87. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 88. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 89. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 90. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 91. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 92. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 93. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 94. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 95. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 96. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |
| 97. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 98. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 99. THE BROTHERS GRIMM | 100. THE BROTHERS GRIMM |

They're only 10¢ each (15¢ in Canada and Foreign)

DAUGHTON COMPANY, INC. • 328 BROADWAY • NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

For All Year 'Round Gift Giving—for Birthdays, Holidays—GIVE!

CLASSICS

Illustrated

in GIFT BOXES

1944
CLASSICS
GIFT BOX



1945
CLASSICS
GIFT BOX



1946
CLASSICS
GIFT BOX



1947
CLASSICS
GIFT BOX



69¢

POSTPAID FOR EACH
BOX IN U. S. AND
POSSESSIONS
75¢
ELSEWHERE

EACH GIFT BOX
CONTAINS 6
GREAT ISSUES OF
CLASSICS
Illustrated
EACH COLORFULLY
DESIGNED

Each issue is a complete self-contained
of an immortal gem of literature by
the world's greatest authors. Each issue
is a short tale of exciting, thrilling—stimulating
education. Each one of these treasure
boxes of reading delight contains over
500 pages and 1000 color illustrations.

GET YOUR
CHOICE
BE ANY OF THE ABOVE
DESIGNATIONS
69¢ EACH POSTPAID IN
U. S. AND POSSESSIONS
75¢ ELSEWHERE

GILBERTON COMPANY, INC. • 224 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.