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The **SCOTTISH
CHIEFS**

Jane Porter

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THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS

By Jane Porter



Sir William Wallace
and his wife Marion



Sir John Menteith



Edward I



Aymer de Valence



Lord Mor



Governor
Heselrigge

WHEN IN 1296
THE NOBLES OF SCOTLAND TOGETHER
WITH THEIR WEAK KING BALDWIN, PLACED
SCOTLAND UNDER THE TYRANNICAL RULE OF
KING EDWARD I OF ENGLAND, THE
COUNTRY SEEMED PROUD OF HER CHIEFS.
HOWEVER, SOME OF THE SCOTTISH
NOBLES WERE VERY MUCH ASHAMED.
ONE OF THESE WAS SIR WILLIAM WALLACE,
WHO RETIRED TO HIS CASTLE BLDORGLIE,
NEIGHBORING NOBLES AROUSE HIM, PRAISING
HIS ATTITUDE WOULD CAUSE THEM TO
LOOK BRAVE WITH THEIR CONQUERORS.
THEREFORE, WALLACE'S
AND HIS WIFE WERE
SURPRISED ONE
DAY WHEN

Adapted by
JOHN H O'Rourke

Illustrated by
ALEX. A. BLUM



LOOK, WE HAVE A VISITOR!

It is Sir John Montfort!

WENTWORTH WISHED WALLACE TO ACCOMPANY HIM TO HIS CASTLE...



I HAVE A SECRET TO DISCLOSE TO YOU WHICH COULD BE DAMAGING ON ANY OTHER SPOT

Let us get off then.

THE PRESENCE OF ENGLISH SOLDIERS GUARDING THE CASTLE DISCOURAGED WALLACE FROM ENTERING...



I am offended by the presence of these invaders

Expunge them for the sake of your country.



Oh Scotland what art! has come to you!

THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS

WOLFEH TOLD HALLAGE THAT KING BALDOL, WHO WANTED THE SCOTTISH PRISONERS FROM BRUCE, HAD THE BOX, WAS THE PRISONER OF EDWARD I.

This box has come to me by messenger from King Baldol.

What does it contain?

I know not I have been cautioned that it will be at the peril of his soul who dares to open it, till Baldol again be free!

Why do you tell me these things?



THEY THEN LEFT THE CASTLE...

Because I'm in peril, tomorrow, the castle will be searched I have been told to commit the box to the worthiest Scot I know.

I will take the box to Bialerlic.

I fear they have seen the box beneath your plaid!

I pledge myself to keep the contents secret!



LEAVING HIS HOME, WALLACE DISCOVERED THE COUNTRYMEN BEING ATTACKED BY ENGLISH SOLDIERS.



What mischief is this?

HAVING HIS SWORD AND THROAT ARMY AND GARRARD, WALLACE LEAPED TO THE AID OF HIS COUNTRYMEN.



Murder! Treason! Arthur Heselrige is slain!

AND THE CONFUSION WALLACE LED HIS WOUNDED COUNTRYMEN TO SAFETY WHERE THE SOLDIERS WOULD NOT REACH.



Godwin Wallace it is Donald, Earl of Mor, who owes his life to you.

SUDDENLY, A SERJANT ENTERED...



Save yourself, my master! You are pursued!



Blood for blood!

We won! Wallace's head!

Vengeance on Wallace for the murder of Heselrige!



Eye! Eye!

Is this a moment to leave you and our wounded guest? I must meet them.

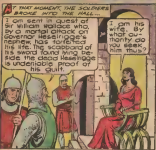
Not now. They are numerous. If you have pity for your wife, delay not a moment!



WALLACE LED HIS SERFANTS AND LORD MAR TO A WELL IN THE GARDEN...

Lower Lord Mar into the black box. I will hide in the tree.

Hurry! The soldiers are coming!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE SOLDIERS BROKE INTO THE HALL...

I am sent in quest of Sir William Wallace who, by a mortal attack on Governor Heselrige's nephew has forfeited his life. The scabbard of his sword found lying beside the dead Heselrige is undeniable proof of his guilt.

I am his wife. By what authority do you seek him thus?

By order of the laws, madam, which he has violated.

What laws? Sir William acknowledges none but those of God and his country. Neither of these has he broken!



Had I a wife lovely as yourself, and were I in like circumstances, I hope she would defend my life and honor in like manner.

THE HOUSE AND GARDENS WERE THOROUGHLY SEARCHED, HAVING FOUND NO TRACE OF WALLACE. THE ENGLISH DEPARTED WITH THE MORNING, AND THAT ANOTHER DETACHMENT WOULD RETURN IN THE MORNING.

AS SOON AS THE SOLDIERS HAD
OUT OF SIGHT WALLACE DIS-
MOUNTED FROM THE TREE TO
SAY GOODBYE TO MARIAN...

Courage, my Marion, I
go to the hills. My faith-
ful servant Halbert will
know where to find me.

Goodbye!
Now
angels
guard
me!

WALLACE HAD SCARCELY TAKEN HIS
LEAVE WHEN A TROOP OF ENGLISH
SOLDIERS ENTERED BLENHEIM WITH
GUY RUSSELL AT THEIR HEAD.

Woman! I am the govern-
or of Lanark. As the
representative of the
great King Edward, I
command you to answer
three questions.

What
questions?

Where is Sir Wil-
liam Wallace?
Who is that old
Scot for whom
my nephew was
slain? Where is
that box of
treasure your
husband stole
from Monteith's
castle? Answer
on your life!

Speak, woman! I can reward
as well as avenge. If you
refuse to answer my ques-
tions, you die!

LADY WALLACE REMAINED SILENT.



Then I die!

What! Can so gentle a lady reject the favor of England, large grants in the country and perhaps a fine English knight for a husband?



All this you may have for giving up a traitor and confessing where his robberies lie concealed.

It is easier to die.



Fool! Is it easier for that beautiful head to decorate my lance? Is this easier than to tell me where to find a murderer and his gold? Speak!



MADON SILENTLY ANSWERED:

I will not die for mercy. I grant none, unless you tell your husband's hiding place!

I kneel to Heaven and may it preserve Wallace from the hands of Edward and his tyrants.

BY THIS SIGN THE MAD THREAT FROM HIS SWORD INTO MADON.



Bisphemous wretch!

WALBERT SAW OVER TO WHERE HIS MISTRESS LAY...



WITH THESE WORDS, MARCH DIED

WITH TREMOR, AWARE OF HIS REACTION HIS MEN WENT OVER TO HIS FLOOR, TRIED TO PICK THEM UP WITH PROMISES OF GOLD...



AS THE SOLDIERS RISED OUT SHE REMAINED motionless...



WITH A SWIFT MOTION, WALSLEY BELIEVED USELESSNESS OF THE DANGER...





Accursed Heselrigge, thy fall must come!

We must both hushen away! If I fall into his power, death is the best I could expect of his hands.

Let me assist you to put this poor lady's remains into some decent place, and then, my honest Scot, we must separate!

Oh, my widowed Wallace, what will comfort thee?



HAVING PLACED THE BODY OF LADY MARIAN IN THE CHAPEL, HALBERT AND BURNBY WERE STARTLED BY A NOISE FROM THE WELL.



There is someone in extremity hidden in the well!

HAFF QUICKLY HELPED LORD MARI FROM THE WELL!



Who art thou?

An Englishman, but one who does not, like the monster Heselrigge, disgrace this name.

I would assist you, noble Wallace, to fly this spot!

You mistake me; I am not Sir William Wallace.



ALBERT TOLD LORD HAW OF LADY MARION'S MURDER.

What, Lady Wallace murdered?

Yes. But no time must be lost! We must leave at once!



FOLLOWING GRIMSBY'S ADVICE, HALLBERT GOT TWO HORSES, AND WASE THE BLACK BOY INTO LORD HAW'S CARE.

I will hide in the hills. Take you this boy and guard it with your life. Sir William says none may search into it.

Fatal boy! That was the leading cause which brought Heselrigge to Baer-slie.



Give this golden bugle to your mother. Tell him that by whatever name he always commands the services of Donald Mac-

I pray that you and this honest soldier may be blessed.



Now I am alone in this once happy spot. Not a voice. Not a sound. O Wallace! Thy house is left desolate, and I am to be thy fatal messenger!



THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS

WILLIAM SET OFF AT ONCE TO WHERE WALLACE WAS HIDING AND AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, TOLD WALLACE OF LADY MARION'S MURDER...

Her last breath was spent in prayer for you.

Almighty Judge, let the vengeance, this angel's blood



AFTER SEEING WILLIAM SET OFF EARLY TO THE CASTLE OF LORNO WALLACE HEAT-ED INTO AN OPEN FIELD AND ON THE BATTLE-FLIEW THE FORTHWARD SCOTTISH CALL TO ARMS. AT THE SOUND THE MILLS FERRED WITH ONE AND BEFORE LONG, A HORDE THROVE OVER BIRCHES AWAY...

Scottishmen, last night, Hesteridge, the English tyrant of Lanark, broke into my house and murdered my wife.



I come to call you to vengeance and to break the tyrant's yoke!

We follow you Wallace!

"Death and Lady Marion will be our cry!"

Death to the tyrant!



WALLACE SOON FOUND HIS FOLLOWERS' COURAGE AND FOUND THE TYRANT COMING IN BED MARCHING AND TIME AT ALL...

AT VERY NIGHT WALLACE AND HIS FOLLOWERS MADE THEIR FIRST STRIKE FOR FREEDOM... AGAINST THE ENGLISH, WITH A SPIRIT OF BORN, THEY STORMED THE GATES OF HENDERLEIGH'S CASTLE...



Death and Lady Marion!

So fall the enemies of Scotland!



FROM THE TERROR-STROKEN ENGLISH WOULD ESCAPE FROM THEIR INITIAL SHOCK, THE SCOTS RE-ASSEMBLED LEFT THE CASTLE AND TOOK TO THE HILLS. THE NEWS OF WALLACE'S BLOW REAVER THE CONQUEROR RECALLED REMOVED MORE'S OF FREEDOM AND HIS MANY SCOTS, AND THEY FLOODED TO HIS BARRICKS, REASANTS AND FORTS—NEW ALIVE ...



WALLACE WAS HAPPY TO LEARN THAT THE CLANS WERE SENDING HIM REINFORCEMENTS.

The Frasers, of Oliver Coates, have given two hundred men, and Sir Alexander has brought fifty.

What do you hear of the Earl of Mar?



WALLACE BORNHOPEFULLY LEARNED THAT THE EARL OF MAR, WHOSE LIFE HE HAD SAVED HAD BEEN IMPRISONED IN DUNDELOFF CASTLE ...

His liberation must be our first enterprise.

It will be a difficult task, Aymer de Valence, who holds the earl and his family has fortified the castle against any assault.



When we make the attack, it must be in the night, for I propose taking it by storm.





THEY COMPLETED THEIR PLANS AND STARTED ON THEIR WAY. ARCHBISHOP AND KING JOINED THEM, SEARCHING IN SECRET FOR A WAY TOWARDS THEIR GOALS.

SOONER THEY CAME WITHIN SIGHT OF BOMBARDON CASTLE.

That citadel holds the chains of Scotland, and if we break them there, every minor link will easily give way.



THEY MADE CAMP AND WAITED FOR THE PROPER MOMENT TO ATTACK...

They look abroad for evils and prepare not for those at their door.

That beacon fire shall lead us to their chambers.

We will make our attack at dawn.



WHILE WALLACE AND HIS MEN SLEPT, ONE OF HIS SOLDIERS MADE HIS WAY OUT OF THE CAMP.



Ah, my Wallace! Edwin shall be the first to spring those ramparts. God be my speed!

THE YOUNG LEUTENANT DARINGLY APPROACHED THE CASTLE TO LEARN ITS SECRETS. LUCKY, HE OVERHEARD THE GUARD BRING THE PASSWORD TO ANOTHER...



What is the password?

Pembroke!

MAKING HIS WAY INSIDE THE CASTLE, EDWIN WAS SURPRISLY CHALLENGED.

Who are you? why are you not at rest?

Love, my brave comrade. I go on a message from a young ensign to one of the scottish damsels.



WHILE HIS FOLLOWERS SLEPT, WILLAGE STRIPPED THE CASTLE TO DETERMINE WHICH POINT WOULD BE MOST ASSAULABLE. WHILE HIS MEN WAS THIS ENGAGED HE SAW THE SCOTCH APPROACH.



The password is Pembroke.

Go along and good luck to you, my lad!

What has disturbed you, for-wit, that you do not sleep?

I have just penetrated the castle to learn where we might make our attack.



Lord Mar and his lady are kept in a square tower, guarded by turrets full of armed men.

And yet by that side, you propose we ascend?

Yes! On the West we hope to ascend in fire! On the south, we must cut through the whole garrison. On the east side is the greatest danger.

Then we'll attack on the north side, as you suggest! After the lord of Bannockburn's fortress into our hands, you shall receive the lordship you deserve before our whole army.



IN THE RED-DAMP DARKNESS, THE ATTACK BEGAN.



SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY, WALLACE'S SOLDIERS BEGAN TO SCALE THE CASTLE'S PROTECTIVE WALLS.



THE FIRST WARNING CRY TO THE GARRISON CAME TOO LATE.





THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS

WALLACE ORDERED HIS FORCE TO ATTACK THE TOWER WHERE THE EARL HAD BEEN HELD.



WITH THE CASTLE TAKEN, WALLACE CAME UPON HIS BROTHER AND, THE ASSASSINATED, BETRAYED BY TWO ENEMIES.

Wallace! Wallace!



Mercy! Spare me for the honor of Knighthood, noble Wallace.

You are spared!

Wallace, you know not what you do! This is De Spence! Slay him!



The man has asked for mercy.

Out safety lies in his destruction!

THE TREACHEROUS DE SPENCE SUDDENLY STABBED HIS BETRAYOR AND ESCAPED.

Fend, I will find you and take vengeance!





THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS



THE NAME OF WALLACE'S HEROIC DEEDS AND BRILLIANT TRIUMPHS OF ARMED TO HIS ARMY THE NOBLES WERE FOLLOWING HIM THOUGHT HE SHOULD BE KING...

The rights of the Crown lie with the man who knows how to defend them!

Bald and Bruce have deserted the throne!

Wallace, you are our lawful king!

Were I a man of lowly birth, to accept this honor, I would not bring Scotland that peace for which I contend. It would be felt as an insult by every royal house, friends and foes alike would arm against us. As I have no joy in titles, let my reign be only in your hearts.



AT THAT MOMENT A MESSENGER CAME AND BRINGING A MESSAGE TO WALLACE



We come, Sir William Wallace, from the King of England with message for your private ear.

WALLACE TOOK THEM INTO HIS TENT.



My lord, the king sends you these jewels.

And to these he will add a more efficient crown if you will acknowledge the supremacy of England over this country.



Speak, but the word and the Bishop of Durham will anoint you King of Scotland, that does Edward will support you in your throne against every man who may dispute your authority.

I thank your king for his compliment but I have sworn to maintain the independence of Scotland.

Wagh well, an
your answer,
Edward will
march further
inland and
when he falls
upon my coun-
try, its cities
are no more!

Better so,
for a brave
people, than
to live in
dishonor.



Forget your
hopes, Wallace,
and you must
see that in ac-
cepting Edward's
terms, you give
your country peace.

In the moment
that people
bring them-
selves to the
command of
a usurper,
they become
unworthy of the
name of men.



Rebellious man!
Expect the ven-
geance of your
"legitimate" lord!

Is he a god
greater than
Jehovah that
I should
fear him?



Supreme

The king's emissaries were disappointed at the failure of their mission.

I have seen
honors of the
body but,
here, I see
that of the
soul were
I a king, I
should
envy to William
Wallace.



THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS



SIXTY THOUSAND MEN WERE BEING LED BY WALLACE AS HE MARCHED TO MEET EDWARD.

This signal will prepare Archibald for our approach.

Sir Roger will strike a signal fire when he sees this one.



WALLACE'S SIGNAL WAS SOON ANSWERED...

There is the signal from Sir Wallace, Sir Roger.

Arouse the men at an early hour and send the signal forward.



SHORTLY AFTER WALLACE SENT THE FIRST SIGNAL, A HUNDRED ANSWERING SIGNALS BURNED UP THE MOUNTAINS AS THE CLANS MOBILIZED.

Behold that hill of fire!



THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS

CHOOSING THE GROUND TO MEET EDWARD WHERE IT WAS MOST STRATEGIC FOR HIS OWN FORCES, WALLACE GAVE A BOLD SPEECH TO HIS SOLDIERS.

Dishonor not your fathers and your trust in God by relying on any one human arm, or doubting that from Heaven.

Should I be killed, fight on stoutly over my grave as by my side, or before the year expires you will again be the slaves of Edward.



CHALLAC BRAVE THE
 MADE OF OVERCOMING
 THE TREMENDOUS GIGGS
 AGAINST HIM PROPERLY
 HE CAUSED HIS SOLDIERS
 TO BE DEEP PITTS TO
 ENTER THE CANYON
 FOR HE WAS TOLD
 BY HIS SPIES THAT
 CANYON WOULD
 BE THE CHIEF
 STRENGTH OF ED
 WARD'S ARMY THE
 DEEP PITS WERE
 COVERED ABOUT
 BY WITH TREES
 AND LOOSE
 GRASS.



THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS

SCOTTISH STRATEGY DECIDED THAT THE ENGLISH KING BE GOADED INTO THE ATTACK.

We must force him to cross the river and attack us here.

Aye, but how?

We will offer him peace by this herald if he will withdraw his forces toward will consider our offer on result.

ACCORDING TO CUSTOM THE WILLIAMS HERALD WAS ADMITTED TO THE PRESENCE OF THE KING EDWARD SAID FUSED HE WAS THERE TO SEE FOR TERMS OF PEACE.

Speak herald!

Thus saith Sir William Wallace: We demand that you retract those claims on our monarchy which never had existence till another begot them. Grant this and we shall consider Edward of England as a friend and ally.

We are not so weak as to hear argument from a rebel. I come to assert my supremacy over Scotland and it shall be known as its lord or be left a desert.

Depart! This is my answer to you. Your leader shall receive me at the point of my lance!

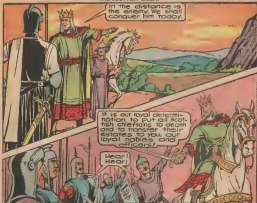




THE HERALD DELIVERED
FORWARDS TREMBLED TO ALLIANCE.



THE SCOTTISH CHIEFS



In the distance is the enemy. We shall conquer him today.

It is our royal determination to put all Scottish chieftains to death and to transfer their estates to you, our loyal nobles and officers!

Hear! Hear!



Forward! To Victory!

ROMERO AND THE
SAVING ANDRE THE
ENGLISH AS THEY
FOUR INTO THE FEAR
PREPARED FOR THEM
BY WALLACE.



AS KING EDWARD GAVE THE SIGNAL FOR RETREAT, THE FIRST HE HAD EVER GIVEN IN HIS LIFE.



SAVING HIS TROOPS AROUND HIM, EDWARD FELL BACK BEYOND THE COURSE OF HIS CAMP.



EDWARD'S CAMP WAS SEIZED BY THE TRIUMPHANT SCOTS.



BY WALLACE'S COUNTESS.

Our men are anxious to pursue the enemy.

Let us not hunt the lion till he stand of bay. He will get his hair enough away for the Scottish borders without our leaving this vengeance-ground to drive him.



Our borders are clear of the invaders. All those which remain are dead.

WALLACE AND HIS MEN RETURNED IN TRIUMPH TO THE SCOTTISH BORDER OF BORNHOLM, ONCE THE TERRITORY OF BRUCE, SCOTLAND'S KING.

What pity that the rightful owner of this royal dwelling does not act or become his blood! He might now be entering its gates as a king, and Scotland laid rest under its lawful monarch.

But he prefers being a parasite in the court of a tyrant!

But he has a son, a brave and generous son!

I'm told that a nobler spirit does not exist than Robert Bruce. On his brow, we may one day see a crown!

Then only as your her, my lord regent, while you live, no Scot will acknowledge any other ruler.

Robert Bruce is as much the prisoner of Edward as his father.

Depend on it, they will never be free to claim the crown of Scotland.

We have neither sufficient arms or men to secure their release by force.





Lord Mar and his lady were
among those who heartily wel-
comed Wallace to the castle.

Everyone re-
joices at the
news of your
great victory.
Scotland will
be free!

Minstrels
everywhere
are singing
your
praises!



I am still guard-
ing the black
box you entrusted
to me. Its
contents are
still a secret.

The contents
must remain
a secret until
Scotland
is free!

The black box contained
the royal crown and
— of Scotland!



Lord Mar left the room
to return the box
to its hiding place.

I love
this man
far above
my husband!



In a passion, Lady Mar told Wallace
of her love for him, but he was
surprised.

Cruel Wallace!
Your heart is
steeled or it
would understand
mine!

Your husband, Lady
Mar, is my friend.
I am left to all
warmer affections
than friendship.

But were it otherwise;
Only tell me that had
I not been bound with
chains which my long-
man forced upon me;
had I not been made
the property of a man
who, however estimable,
was of too paternal
years for me to love...



I never loved man be-
fore—and now to be
scorned! Oh, kill me,
William! but tell me
not that you never
could have loved me.



Lady, I am incapable
of saying to
you that is
not in keep-
ing with your
duty to your
husband.



Ah, tell me
if these tears
should now
flow in vain?

I know
not what
to say.

**SCORNED BY WALLACE, LADY MARI
DETERMINED TO EXACT VENGEANCE BY
RETAINING HIM UNDER THE GUARDIAN-
SHIP.**



I will
have your
head for
mine, Sir
William
Wallace!



SOON AFTER, WALLACE DECIDED TO LEAVE THE CASTLE AND MAKE HIS WAY TO ENGLAND, DISGUISED AS A MINSTREL, IN ORDER THAT HE MIGHT CONTACT BOUCE.



ARRIVING IN ENGLAND WITHOUT ANYONE WALLACE'S DRESS WITH THE NAME BOUCE WAS NOT A PLACE AS UNSUSPECTED TO THE FRANCIS

Tell me minstrel, did you ever see Sir William Wallace in your travels?

Ofter, Rodom.



Pray, tell me what is he like?

I have never seen him so distinctly as to be enabled to give any opinion.

I was in hopes that the king would have brought Wallace to have supper with me here, but, for aill, rebellion overcame its master.



BY THE SLICE OF BREAD, WALLACE MANAGED TO MAKE HIS WAY TO THE APARTMENT OF BRUCE. THE KING TOOK THE SCOTTISH THROAT AND WHIFF AWAY.

Let not your heart burn too brightly against the king for your greatest Robert Bruce.

His noble nature will do for you Good night.



AFTER THE OTHERS HAD GONE, WALLACE REVEALED HIMSELF TO THE IMPRISONED BRUCE.

My price do you not know me?

Wallace!



I have known misery in all its forms, but I have not the power to name my grief's while trembling on the pent to which you have exposed yourself by seeing me.

I'm astounded by spies! Should you be discovered Robert Bruce will then have the curses of his country falling on his head.

You must be delivered from Edward's grasp!





BRUCE TOOK TWO BLACK ROBES FROM A CHEST.

I hang in my possession the wardrobe of my father's confessor who retired to an abbey.

We will disguise ourselves in those robes.



Go you into that room and arrange yourself while I dismiss my servants.

Very well.

THE EARL OF GLOUCESTER, THE KING'S SON-IN-LAW, BUT KING BRUCE'S FAITHFUL FRIEND, SUDDENLY ENTERED THE APARTMENT.



Where is the minister?

Why?

Am I to see the son of my country butchered before my eyes by a tyrant? I may die, Gloucester, in his defense, but I will never surrender him to his enemy.

Then the minister is Wallace?



He is suspected to be not what he seems. Whoever he may be, his life is now forfeited.





Hurry, hurry?

The hour the court leaves Durham is also the hour of my escape. God be with you.

And with you, your majesty!



HOWEVER, ESCAPE WAS NOT SO EASY AS THEY WERE ABOUT TO LEAVE, THEY FOUND THAT THE PRISON WAS SURROUNDED BY SOLDIERS.



THEY QUICKLY MADE THEIR WAY DOWN A NARROW CORRIDOR.

This passage reaches in a direct line to Finchley Abbey. My uncle showed it to me years ago.



I must go no further. At the end of the vault you will find a flag-stone surmounted like the one by which we descended; raise it and you will come up into the cemetery of the abbey. Good luck!

WALLACE MADE HIS ESCAPE THROUGH THE CEMETERY.



MEETING NO OPPOSITION WALLACE MADE HIS WAY BACK TO SCOTLAND. HIS ARMY BELIEVED AS THEIR COMMANDER RETURNED TO THEM.

I have high hopes that Robert Bruce will soon assume his rightful place as King of Scotland.



SOON AFTER, EDWARD ONCE AGAIN MARCHED ENGLAND. WALLACE'S CHALLENGE AGAINST THE ENGLISH TROOPS CARRIED ALL BEFORE HIM FROM THE GRANFAN TO THE CHEVOT HILLS.



MANY WERE THE SUCCESSFUL MEN, THE GREAT WALLACE AND HIS FOLLOWERS FOUGHT BEFORE COME ALL SCOTLAND WAS COVERED OF THE BATTLE WARRIORS, BUT THE HISTORY WAS A CONQUEROR THE MOST FIGHTING SCOT, LORD WALL, EARL OF BOWENHILL AND SIR JOHN BARRAN AMONG OTHERS, WITH ALAN AND BOON, THE LATER ABOUT SCOTLANDS OF WALLACE'S POWER GREAT PLAN WAS HIS BOWENHILL.



THE GREAT WALLACE WAS RESTING IN THE FIELD A MISTAKEOUS MIGHT WAS GRANTED PRIVATE AUDIENCE WITH HIM.

I am here to unite myself forever to your destiny, for you behold me this night for the last time.

Speak your name.



I intend to raise this year to show you and I am, although I would have died at any moment to save you any young.

Your language confounds the noble knight.



THE STRANGE ATTEMPT THEY MADE THE YEAR.

Lady Mary, widow of my best friend!



I have put on this steel, I have braved the dangers of many a hot-fought day to convince you of a love unexampled in woman. I have risked love and honor for you.

Lady Mary, you see before you a man perished in love. I can never love any one other than my dead nation.



I've been a fool to love you. I go now to yield you to the hands of justice, when on the scaffold, remember it was I who laid thy matchless head upon the block!

THE SCOTTISH CHIEF

STUNNED BY WHAT HAD HAPPENED, WALLACE LEFT HIS TENT TO WALK BY THE RIVER AND RECOVERING HIMSELF...



WHILE WALKING HE CAME UPON A MOUNTAIN, BEAR-BEARDED PROPHET,



Have you come, doomed of Heaven, to hear your God's future?

You undoubtedly mistake me, O Prophet, for some other warrior.

Can I be blind to Sir William Wallace? Thy chieftain, for the bugle of death is blown behind, and your torn breast heaves in vain against the hooves of pressing squadrons.



They charge! Scottish folk! Sold by their enemies - betrayed by thy friends!



No hymns hallow thy corpse - woe! how thy requiem - echoes scream over thy desolate grave! Fly, bravest of the brave, and live! stay, and perish!



IN THESE LAST WORDS, THE ABBE BURNED FROM AWAY

FOR A FEW MINUTES, WALLACE STOOD IN PROFOUND SILENCE...



He prophesied the destruction of Scotland and my own death unless I flee from here.



I do not doubt the voice of midnight. The choice is mine—to live in dishonor or die a glorious death.

RECOVERING FROM THE FIRST SHOCK OF HAVING HIS FLOOD PROPHESIED BY A PROPHET HE DID NOT DOUBT HE MADE HIS CHOICE.



O Scotland! Our votes shall be the same! My soul from thee shall be into my grave!

O Father of Mercie, grant me permission O little longer to oppose my heart between my country and her fearful doom!



THE SCOTTISH CHIEF

SOON AFTER, WITH THE AID OF SEVERAL THATCHING SCOTS AND THE WEDDING LADY MAE, THE FORCES OF EDWARD I AGAIN INVADED SCOTLAND AND, BUT NOT WITHSTANDING THE PROUDNESS OF THE SPIRIT, WALLACE LED THE ONSLAUGHT AGAINST THE ENGLISH...



WALLACE'S WORDS INSPIRED SO DID HIS EXAMPLE FROM MEN AND REARED HIS INCREASING POPULARITY WITH THE PEOPLE...



Wallace is a traitor to Scotland. He plans to seize the Crown for himself while we, who are of royal blood, save him.

With Bruce either dead or a prisoner of England, King Edward is our true sovereign and one of us should be his regent here in Scotland!

Let Wallace be seized and brought to trial as a traitor!

I will not obey the summons, neither will I permit violence on your part.

...Say but the word and we will slay these true traitors!

You are to be seized and accused of treason!

WALLACE WAS SUMMONED TO STirling CASTLE TO BE TRIED BY HIS ENEMIES... HIS LOYAL FRIENDS QUICKLY RALLIED TO HIS SIDE.



BY HIS BRUCE ASSIGNED HIS SPANISH PLACE ON THE THRONE OF SCOTLAND WALLACE DETERMINED TO GIVE UP HIS COMMAND BY ORDER TO AVOID CONFLICT, BUT HE PLANNED TO GO TO FRANCE AND THERE SAVE HIS LIFE IN A MONASTERY!



BEFORE LEAVING SCOTLAND, WALLACE PURPOSELY RETURNED TO GLENMILLIE...



I come, my nation, to mourn see in thine own dolefuls.

WHEN A DEPARTER SINCE HE FIRST GAVE THE SECRET BLACK KEY TO WALLACE, HAD BRUCE WANTED TO ENTER THE SCOTLANDS?



Monteith! if you would be safe from the destiny which pursues me, you must retire immediately!

Never! I would serve you of all nations!



I know the ingratitudes of an envious country drives you from our borders.



Take him alive!

SURROUNDING MOUNTAINS WERE IMMEDIATELY ATTACKED!

BATTLE-AXES, SWORDS
AND BATTING DOWNS
FLASHED BEFORE THE
EYES OF WALLACE
WHO GAVE A NOBLE
ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF
BEFORE
DESPERATELY DIED.



THE MIRACULOUS PROGRESS OF WALLACE'S ARMY
WAS AT LAST OVERCOME... BY TREASONERY.

Bind him well
with chains—
and take him
to London!



WALLACE WAS CHAINED
UP NEARBY, AND CARRIED
ABOARD A VESSEL
BOUND FOR LONDON.



THE
TOWER OF
LONDON...

ROBERT BRUCE has escaped—
king Edward asks that you
reveal (Bruce's) hiding place,
that you forsake Scotland
forever; and take an oath of
allegiance to him; and the bar-
den of Cleveford will be yours
with your liberty.

King Edward
wishes well
my fealty.





EDWARD TOLD OF WALLACE'S DEEDS AND DENIED THE SCOT TO BE HANGED. THE KING'S COUNCIL SAID FOR HIS EXECUTION...



WALLACE'S EYES WERE TURNED UPWARD WITH CONFIDENCE IN THE ALMIGHTY GOD HE SERVED.



WALLACE SUDDENLY CLIMBED TO THE SCAFFOLD FLOOR...



He didn't feel Edward's rage after all. There broke the noblest heart that ever beat in the breast of man!

EDWARD BRUCE SAID AND ESCAPED TO SWEDEN AND THERE HE ENJOINED THAT THERE THOSE SCOTS WHO HAD REMAINED FAITHFUL TO WALLACE SHOULD BE EXECUTED THAT CHRISTIAN'S BLOOD BY DESTROYING HIS BROTHERS AND THAT THEY SHOULD SHOW THE ENGLISH ENVOYERS FROM THE SCOTLAND OF EDWARD BRUCE THAT HE REMEMBERED THE PROMISE WHICH HIS FATHER MADE TO HIS LANDS UNDER HIS WAY TO PROSECUTE AND BRUCE SHOULD GOVERN AGAIN.

THE END

JANE PORTER

WE ARE TOLD that Jane Porter was less than six years old when ballads of "Wallace Wight" were sung to her in her Edinburgh nursery; while in the great hall the old serving-man told wondrous tales of the Battles of Bannockburn and Cambuskenneth. Is it any wonder then, that an imaginative child grows into a talented woman should create "Scottish Chiefs"?

If, as it is charged, Miss Porter's description of Wallace's achievements are exaggerated, it is no exaggeration to say that her book has become an acknowledged masterpiece of English literature.

Generation upon generation has succumbed to the noble bearing and teachings of "the noblest Scot of all" who led the fight against King Edward's invaders.

Miss Porter devoted a good portion of her early life to research for her story which deals with the period of 1296 to 1305 in the histories of England and Scotland. She took the cold facts of history and warmed them with the flame of her genius to a warm, throbbing story describing the intimate lives of her characters.

Carefully sheltered in the green garden of her cottage in Tharston-Driton, Miss Porter was unconscious of her future glory as she wrote the story of medieval war-engines, clashing armies, and besieged castles. Little did she know, in 1839, that her book was to be translated into every language of the continent, that it would be read by kings, queens and princes, and finally invoke the censorship of the great Napoleon himself!

In her precise Mid-Victorian manner, Miss Porter expressed polite gratification for the wide acceptance of her "Scottish Chiefs." She wrote of her "grateful sense of the candor with which so adventurous a



work from a female pen has been generally received, particularly among the people of her home's nation—the country in which she first drew the elements of her intellectual life."

Pretty, gentle and shy, Jane Porter wrote of war and battle strategy with the grasp of a field marshal.

She saw the towers of castles and invents them with men of armor with a sure, certain knowledge of medieval history.

Again in 1840, after many thousands of copies of her book had come from the press, she wrote a "Retrospective Preface" when an illustrated edition was given to the public. It was in this second preface that Miss Porter told of how the central figures of her novel first appeared before her imagination. Her chief instructor in the Scottish legends was a pious old woman who lived near her home.

So deeply etched in her young mind were the tales of Wallace and his heroic followers that young Jane began her research at a very early age and it was with a great deal of courage that she took her quill in hand to write "Scottish Chiefs." Only Jane Porter's genius made it possible for the skeptical public of her time to accept the work of a "female" writer; only the rich masterpiece of storytelling which "Scottish Chiefs" proved itself to be, has kept this breathless romantic thriller as popular today as it was more than a century ago.

Jane Porter, whose story of the Scottish fight for independence was to make her name a byword in the English speaking world, was born in the year that the American colonies struck for their independence also—1776. The little girl whose daydreams were of knights and battles when other children played with dolls lived to see her dreams materialize the world. Jane Porter died May 24, 1850.



PIONEERS OF SCIENCE

RICHARD JORDAN GATLING

Investor of the Machine Gun

THE MOST destructive weapon ever produced by the mind of man—until the advent of the atom bomb—was invented by a man of peaceful pursuits—a storekeeper, farmer, schoolteacher. The weapon was the machine gun. Today's modern hoodlum still refers to his revolver as a "gat," an abbreviation of the machine gun's original name, "The Gatling Gun."



Richard Jordan Gatling, its inventor, was born September 12, 1818 in Hertford County, North Carolina. His father was a well-to-do planter who invented a cotton-seed sowing machine and a machine for thrashing cotton plants.

At the age of 19, Gatling began to teach school in Hertford County, but he tired of this and opened a country store. And when he was not waiting on customers, Gatling applied himself to invention in the store's back-room.

In 1838, when he was 19, Gatling devised a screw-propeller, but when he sought a patent on it, discovered that Ericsson had filed a similar patent before him. Undaunted by this disappointment, young Gatling turned to the agricultural implements and in 1839 perfected a patented rice-sowing machine. In 1844, he went to St. Louis, Missouri to have this machine manufactured as well as a wheat drill which operated on the same principle.

In the winter of 1843, on a business trip from Cincinnati to Pittsburgh, Gatling contracted smallpox. The boat on which he was a passenger was held fast in the ice for two weeks and no medical attention was given him. His suffering deterred Gatling to study medicine and he entered Medical College of Ohio at Cincinnati, so he would be able to take care of himself and his family. Although he never practiced medicine, thereafter Gatling was addressed as "Doctor."

Gatling continued with his invention of farm machinery after graduating from med-

ical college and secured patents for a hemp-breaking machine in 1847; in 1852, he invented a steam-plow; and in 1861, when it appeared that differences between North and South would lead to war, Gatling began his studies of ordnance and ballistics. On November 4, 1862, he obtained a patent for a rapid-fire gun which gained for him world-wide fame.

The first gun, made in Indianapolis, had a firing capacity of 350 shots a minute and started the world with as much effect as the atom bomb that fell on Hiroshima. Working hard to perfect his model, the inventor secured a second patent in 1865. Twelve guns were manufactured, in Philadelphia in 1865 and submitted to the War Department for testing. So satisfactory were the tests that the gun was officially adopted by the United States Army, and an order for 100 placed with Gatling.

The Gatling gun consisted of a group of rifle barrels arranged lengthwise around a central shaft and the whole revolved by suitable gears and a hand crank. Cartridges were automatically and successively fed into the barrels, the hammers of which were so arranged in connection with the barrels that they were kept in a continuous revolving movement by turning the hand crank. The gun had ten barrels with ten corresponding locks which revolved together. For thirty years, Gatling applied himself to perfecting his gun. When it was capable of firing 1200 shots a minute, he sold the patent to Colt Fire Arms Company.

In 1860, when he was 41 years of age, Gatling turned again to inventing farm implements, and came up with a motor-driven plow. He journeyed to St. Louis, Missouri, to discuss manufacturing of this plow and caught severe cold. He died on February 26, 1863, at the age of eighty-four.



DOG HEROES SKIPPY

"The Funny Looking Dog"

IF YOU were to ask a group of boys and girls which of all of the breeds of dogs is the funniest looking, most of the children would answer, the Dachshund. With a body almost three times as long as its height, with short, stubby legs, and a head which resembles that of a sad-eyed hunting hound, this little German dog is the frequent sport of jesters and cartoonists who liken him to a sausage. Truly, the Dachshund has a comical appearance.

But in spite of his fantastic appearance, the Dachshund is a brave dog. Before he became a household pet, he was reared as a hunting dog. He was not afraid to follow the fierce badger into his hole, or fight him until the hunter could dig the ground around out. But because of his race disposition, intelligence, and friendliness he became a favorite with children.

This is the story of Skippy, who was coal black in color, and as funny looking as a Dachshund could be. But the Connecticut Humane Society didn't think Skippy was funny one day in January 1940, when the society announced that Skippy would be given a hero's medal.

Skippy belonged to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clanch of New Britain, Conn. They had a little daughter, Dorothy Ann, aged three. And like all dogs, in their relations with small tykes, Skippy had an instinctive, protective devotion towards his young mistress.

Not far from the Clanch's home was a woods, and Skippy didn't like it at all when one day in November, 1939, Dorothy Ann decided it was time to explore the outside world. Of course, faithful dog that he was, there was nothing for Skippy to do but to follow his mistress on her eventful journey.

Now it is a sad but true fact that when little children set out to see the world they become un-
winded of direction, distance and time. Before Dorothy Ann was the



woods. She would walk among the trees to see what there was to be seen. And Skippy trudged along at her side, barking to her to return to home and safety, but still keeping at her side to see that no evil befell her.

Dorothy Ann enjoyed herself playing among the trees, but after awhile the sky became dark and she became tired and she wanted to go home. But she could find no path through the woods, and in the darkness each tree looked just like the next one, and the little girl became very sleepy from all her walking.

So great is a child's faith of the world in general and her dog in particular that Dorothy Ann just curled herself up at the trunk of a tree and closed her eyes. But Skippy knew that he must stay awake, for the dangers of the forest are many.

Meanwhile, Dorothy Ann had been missed at home, the police had been notified and a searching party had gone out to find the missing girl. Away in the distance Skippy heard the tramp of feet and he began to bark. It was a call for help, to come and rescue his stumbling mistress.

One of the searchers heard the barking, and he directed the others in the direction from which he thought the barking was coming. His direction had been true and the barking became louder and more pronounced. The men called to Skippy to come out.

But Skippy was not the one to leave his mistress unguarded. Who knows what might befall her if he left her side? The men would have to come to her, and if they meant her any harm, well, he was on guard.

Skippy's skillful and persistent barking finally led the searchers to the spot where his mistress lay fast asleep. Seeing that the men meant Dorothy Ann no harm, he allowed her to be picked up and he carried in a pair of strong arms.



FAMOUS OPERAS

OTHELLO

By Giuseppe Verdi

THIS TRAGIC opera is adapted from the famous play by Shakespeare.

A mighty storm is raging as a ship nears the shore of the island of Cyprus. On shore, the people pray for the safe landing of the ship for it bears their victorious general, Othello, who has just beaten the Turks in battle.

Othello lands safely, amid the cheers of victory, and goes to the castle to be greeted by his beautiful wife, Desdemona. Though he is a Moor, Desdemona loves Othello dearly.

But two in the crowd outside the castle are not happy at Othello's return. One, Rodrigo, wants Othello destroyed so that he can have Desdemona. The other, the villain Iago, hates Othello because the general has reduced him from a position of power. Seeing that Othello has not been killed, Rodrigo is so disgusted that he wants to drown himself. But the crafty Iago tells Rodrigo to take heart for he, Iago, will yet work Othello's destruction.

Iago's devilish brain sets to work. He gets Cassio, Othello's favorite lieutenant, drunk so that, in a quarrel, Cassio draws his sword and wounds Montano, former governor of Cyprus. Othello, arriving at the scene, angrily dismisses Cassio.

Later, Cassio regrets his rash deed. Knowing that Desdemona is a woman of great and tender heart, he goes to her and begs her to influence Othello to restore him to office. Desdemona readily agrees. Iago calls Othello to the entrance to the garden so that he can see Cassio and Desdemona parting. Iago drops evil hints into Othello's ears — tells him that he's heard Cassio murmuring in his sleep of a secret love affair with Desdemona. Then, to play further into Iago's hands, the honest Desdemona comes to Othello and begs her plea for Cassio's reinstatement. Othello, believing Iago's story, perceives with rage. Desdemona takes

her handkerchief to wipe her husband's brow. Othello dashes to the ground the handkerchief which he gave Desdemona on their wedding day. Desdemona returns in sadness to the castle.

Meanwhile, Emilia, Desdemona's maid and Iago's wife, picks up the handkerchief, meaning to return it to her mistress. But Iago takes it from her.

Iago plants the handkerchief in Cassio's room and then tells Othello that he has proof that Desdemona is untrue and has given her handkerchief to Cassio as a token of her love. Othello is enraged, for he loves Desdemona and does not believe that she can be so false as to give to another the precious handkerchief.

Iago tells Othello to hide behind a column in the court. At an appointed time, Iago calls Cassio into the court and, walking with him among the columns, leads the unsuspecting Cassio to say the things he wishes him to speak and to produce the handkerchief.

When Cassio is gone, Othello comes to Iago and asks him for poison with which to kill Desdemona. But the heartless Iago suggests that it is better to strangle her.

Meanwhile, an official delegation arrives from Venice to honor Othello and they are all shocked when, at this courtly function, Othello accuses his wife and casts her to the ground.

That night, Othello comes into the bedroom, bids Desdemona say her prayers, then strangles her. Hearing Desdemona's dying screams, people of the court rush in. Emilia tells of Iago's villainous trick with the handkerchief and Cassio swears that Desdemona has ever loved him. To further prove his guilt, Iago brings

Othello, realizing his tragic mistake, wishes to live no longer. Taking out a hidden dagger, he kisses his dead wife; then, stabbing himself three times, says, "I kiss, another kiss, and yet a third."



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