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# THE ODYSSEY

By HOMER



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# THE ODYSSEY

By HOMER



**M**ANY CENTURIES AGO A GREEK PRINCESS WAS KIDNAPPED BY A TROJAN PRINCE. HER ENRAGED HUSBAND CALLED UPON ALL THE PRINCES OF HIS COUNTRY TO RESCUE HER. THIS UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT WAS TO BEGIN THE TEN YEAR TROJAN WAR WHICH ENDED IN THE COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF ANCIENT TROY.

ONE OF THE GREATEST OF THE CONQUERING WARRIORS WAS THE NOBLEMAN ODYSSEUS OR ULYSSES. LOADED WITH SPOILS, HIS VICTORIOUS FLEET WAS HOMEWARD BOUND TO ITHACA\* WHEN A SERIES OF STRANGE ADVENTURES BEFELL THEM.

THIS IS THE STORY OF ODYSSEUS—PERHAPS THE GREATEST ROMANTIC TALE OF ADVENTURE EVER TOLD.

\*AN ISLAND OFF THE COAST OF ANCIENT GREECE.



1000 IN THE FALL OF TROY ULYSSES SAILED FOR ITHACA WITH A FLEET OF TWELVE SHIPS.

WAR IS ENOUGH  
HAVE I HAD NOW  
I LONG TO RETURN  
TO MY KINGDOM.

THINKEST THOU THY  
WIFE PENELOPE AND  
TELEMACHUS, THY  
SON, WILL KNOW THEET



IF THE FATES ARE  
KIND, WE SHALL  
SOON LEARN...  
DRAW IN THE  
ANCHOR!



AFTER MANY DAYS, THEY CAME WITHIN  
SIGHT OF ITHACA, BUT IN THE MOMENT  
OF JOY A GREAT STORM CAME UP  
AND CARRIED THEM FAR OUT TO SEA...



AFTER A TIME, THE FLEET CAME TO  
THE COUNTRY OF THE CYCLOPS, OR  
ONE-EYED PEOPLE...



BEACH THE SHIPS  
AND SEARCH THE  
ISLE.



THE SEARCHING PARTY FOUND  
MANY WILD GOATS, WHICH  
THEY HUNTED DOWN AND KILLED...



THAT NIGHT ON THE DESERTED ISLAND,  
ALL ATE 'TIL THEY WERE SATISFIED...



THE NEXT  
DAY...

STAY ON YONDER  
ISLE, THE SMOKE  
RISES.

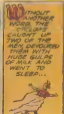
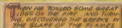


STAY HERE AND I WITH  
MY OWN BOAT, WILL  
DISCOVER WHO DWELLS  
THERE.



THE CREW ROWED TO THE  
ISLAND, AFTER A WHILE,  
THEY FOUND AN APPAR-  
ENTLY DESERTED CAVE...





ALL NIGHT ULYSSES PONDERED...



IF I SLAY THIS MONSTER, I AND MY COMPANIONS PERISH MISERABLY... FOR WHO SHALL BE ABLE TO ROLL THE GREAT ROCK FROM THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE.

IN THE MORNING THE GIANT AWOK, SEIZED TWO MORE MEN AND DEVoured THEM. THEN HE LED HIS FLOCK TO THE PASTURE, HAVING FIRST REPLACED THE ROCK AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE...



WHILE HE WAS AWAY ULYSSES THOUGHT HOW HE MIGHT SAVE HIS COMPANIONS. FINALLY HE SET ON A PLAN...



FETCH THAT TREE TRUNK AND HARDEN IT IN THE FIRE.

SOON AFTER THIS WAR DONE



QUICK, HIDE THE STAKE. THE CYCLOPS IS COMING.

THAT EVENING, THE MONSTER HAD TWO MORE GREEKS FOR HIS DINNER. THEN ULYSSES OFFERED HIM THE STRONG WINE HE HAD BROUGHT.



DRINK, CYCLOPS AND SEE WHAT GOOD THINGS WE HAD ON OUR SHIP.

TRULY THIS DRINK IS FIT FOR A GOD... TELL ME YOUR NAME AND I WILL GIVE YOU A GIFT.



MY NAME IS NO-MAN... NOW WHAT IS YOUR GIFT?



MY GIFT IS YOU SHALL BE EATEN LAST!

WHEN HE FELL INTO A DRUNKEN SLEEP

WITH AN ABOVING OBY CYCLOPE LEAPED UP AND ROARED SO LOUDLY THAT THE NEIGHBORING ROUND-EYED PEOPLE GATHERED TO SEE WHAT HAD HAPPENED.



QUICK, MY FRIENDS, PUT THE STAKE IN THE FIRE.

WHEN IT HAD GLOWING EYES, HE DROPPED THE FLAMING STAKE AND THRUST IT INTO THE EYE OF THE CYCLOPE!



HE SHALL PAY WITH HIS ONLY EYE FOR THE LIVES OF MY MEN.



WHAT AILS YOU THAT YOU MAKE SUCH AN UPROAR? IS ANYONE TRYING TO HURT YOU?

NO-MAN IS HURTING ME!





WELL, IF NO MAN IS HURTING YOU THEN IT MUST BE THE GODS AND WE CAN NOT HELP YOU AGAINST THEM.

TELLING CYCLOPS THY NAME WAS NO-MAN RECEIVED HIS PEOPLE.



ODYSSEUS WAS STILL IN DOUBT HOWEVER, AS TO HOW HE AND HIS MEN SHOULD ESCAPE, FOR THE GIANT SAT IN THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE AND FELT TO SEE IF THE MEN WERE TRYING TO FLEE. FINALLY, ODYSSEUS HAD A PLAN...



BRING ME SIX OF THE BIGGEST SHEEP.

THEN BENEATH EACH ANIMAL, ODYSSEUS TIED ONE OF THE SIX MEN LEFT OUT OF THE TWELVE...



BY THE MORNING, THE FLOCK WENT OUT OF THE CAVE AND CYCLOPS FELT THEM AS THEY PASSED, BUT HE DID NOT DISCOVER THE MEN...



**B**UT THERE WAS NO ONE TO TIE ULYSSES TO A SADDLE, AS THE LAST ANIMAL HURRIED BY ULYSSES DESPERATELY GRABBED HOLD AND SWAM BENEATH.



**A**S THE LAST ANIMAL APPROACHED, THE BEMYSTERED CYCLOPS JUMPED TO HIS FEET HOPING TO TRAP ULYSSES...



**U**LYSSES SLIPPED FROM THE ANIMAL AS CYCLOPS CRIED...



**B**ENEATH THE VERY NOSE OF THE CYCLOPS, ULYSSES QUICKLY RELEASED THE MEN...



**A**ND CAUTIONED THEM TO MAKE HASTE TO THE BOAT.



**O**NE OF THE MEN SHOUTED EXCITEDLY...



WHEN THEY WERE DEFENDING  
ULYSSES ANSWERED THE CREW'S  
ANXIOUS QUESTIONS...



...AND THIS ONE-EYED  
CYCLOPS DEVoured  
SIX OF OUR  
COMPANIONS

WHEN THEY WERE A HUNDRED PACE  
FROM SHORE, ULYSSES SHOUTED TO  
THE GIANT...



THOU ART AN  
EVIL BEAST,  
CYCLOPS, AND  
WELL DESERVE  
TO LOSE  
THINE EYE.

THE ENRAGED CYCLOPS WHO  
SEIZED A HUGE BOULDER...



...AND THREW IT IN THE  
DIRECTION OF ULYSSES' VOICE...



CYCLOPS' AIM WAS ALMOST PERFECT:  
THE BOULDER PLUMMETED FORWARD  
TOWARD THE PROW OF THE VESSEL.





WE ARE BEING SWEEPED BACK TO THE BEACH.

**B**UT ULYSSES CAUGHT UP A LONG POLE AND PUNCHED THE GALLEY OFF...

THE GIANT SHALL KNOW WHO DESTROYED HIS EYE!  
 MASTER DO NOT ANGER THE MONSTER AGAIN.



**B**UT NOT CONTENT, ULYSSES INSISTED ON DEFEYING THE CYCLOPS.



HEAR, MIGHTY CYCLOPS, KNOW IT WAS ULYSSES OF THACA WHO PUT OUT THINE EYE!



THEN THE CYCLOPE HURLED ANOTHER GREAT ROCK.



THIS TIME HIS AIM WAS SHORT AND IT FELL ASTERN...



THE WAVE IT CREATED SENT THE GALLEY CAREENING TOWARD THE OTHER SHORE...



THE CREWS, DISHEARTENED AND HOME-SICK, PLEADED WITH ULYSSES...



CAPTAIN, LET US RETURN AT ONCE TO OUR HOMETOWN.

ULYSSES FOUND THE FLEET HE HAD STATIONED THERE.



NONE LONGS FOR HOME AND FAMILY MORE THAN I... LET ALL HANDS MAN THE OARS.

**A**FTER A WHILE, THEY CAME TO THE FLOATING ISLAND WHERE DWELT A POWERFUL KING, RULER OF THE WINDS. THE KING WELCOMED ULYSSES AS HIS GUEST...



**W**HEN ULYSSES TOLD THE KING HIS STORY, THE KING WANTED TO HELP HIM.

SIR, OUR VOYAGE WOULD BE HASTENED HAD WE ONLY FRIENDLY WINDS.

SO SHALL IT BE.



**T**HE KING CALLED THE WINDS FROM THE CORNERS OF THE EARTH SO THAT THEY COULD NOT HINDER ULYSSES' VOYAGE...

ALL BUT THE WEST WIND ARE FASTENED IN THE HIDE...TIE IT FAST TO THE DECK OF THY VESSEL... SHOULD THEY ESCAPE, THEY WILL DESTROY YOU.



**F**OR NINE DAYS THE GENTLE WEST WIND BLEW 'TIL THE SHIPS WERE SO NEAR THE ISLAND OF ITHACA, THE MEN COULD SEE THE LIGHTS ON THE CLIFF.



**U**LYSSES HAD HELD THE TILLER ALL THE VOYAGE AND KEPT A WATCHFUL EYE ON THE HIDE...



**C**ONFIDENT THAT AT LAST THEY WERE HOME, HE FELL INTO AN EXHAUSTED SLEEP.



**T**HIS WAS THE CHANCE FOR THE TROUBLE-MAKERS IN THE CREW...



ULYSSES BRINGS A STORE OF TREASURE HOME IN THE HIDE, AND WE COME EMPTY HANDED.

LET US SEE HOW MUCH GOLD THE BAG HOLDS!



NO! NO! WE DARE NOT— ULYSSES' WARNED US!

**B**UT THE MEN HERE BENT ON TREACHERY...



...AND PUNGING A BLADE THROUGH THE TIGHTLY DRAWN HIDE, RELEASED THE WINDS.



**W**ITH A TREMENDOUS ROAR, THE WINDS ESCAPED



**S**TRAIGHTAWAY A SWEEPING STORM BORE THE SHIP AWAY FROM ITHACA AND BACK TO THE ISLAND OF ULYSSES' ASTONISHED THE KING...



HOW CAME YOU  
HERE, ULYSSES?  
WITH CARE, WE  
SET YOU ON  
YOUR WAY!

A WICKED CREW  
AND A CRUEL  
SLEEP BETRAYED  
ME!



THEN WHEN ULYSSES SOUGHT FURTHER  
HILLS, THE SUPERSTITIOUS KING WAS  
ENRAGED...

BEHOLD!...IT  
MUST BE THE  
GODS DETEST  
YOU!



EXACTLY ULYSSES AND HIS MEN  
RAT TO SEA AGAIN, FINALLY, THE  
FLEET APPROACHED THE ISLE OF  
LAGOS, HOME OF GIANTS...



QUICK, SIGNAL THE  
FLEET NOT TO ENTER  
THE HARBOR!

AYE,  
AYE, SIR.



BUT THE WEARY CREW ABANDONING  
ALL CAUTION...

I HAVE SIGNALLED  
YOUR WARNING,  
SIR.

BUT THEY ARE  
IGNORING MY  
ORDER!



WHY ULYSSES' SHIP DROPPED ANCHOR  
OUTSIDE...

AYE, SIR, 'TIS  
AN UNWELCOME  
LOOKING SHORE.

KEEP A SHARP  
WATCH... 'TIS  
AN UNKNOWN  
LAND.





SIGNAL THE SHIPS TO PUT A SEARCH PARTY ASHORE BEFORE THEY BEACH THE GALLEYS.



THE MEN ASHORE HAD NOT ADVANCED FAR BEFORE THEY ENCOUNTERED A NATIVE GIRL WHOM THEY HAILED...



IN ANSWER TO THEIR REQUEST SHE LED THEM TO THE PALACE WHERE DWELT THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE GIANTS...



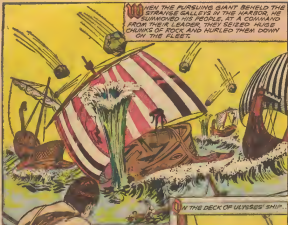
AS SOON AS THEY WERE BEFORE THE QUEEN, SHE ORDERED



AT THIS, THE MEN DASHED FOR THE FLEET, TWISTING AND TURNING TO ELUDE THE CLUMSY GIANT WHOM THE QUEEN SENT IN PURSUIT...



WHEN THE PURSUING GIANT BEHELD THE STRANGE GALLEYS IN THE HARBOR, HE SUMMONED HIS PEOPLE. AT A COMMAND FROM THEIR LEADER, THEY SEIZED HUGE CHUNKS OF ROCK AND HURLED THEM DOWN ON THE FLEET.



WHEN THE CREWS TRIED TO SWIM ASHORE, THE GIANTS SPEARED THEM AS THOUGH THEY WERE FISH.

ON THE DECK OF ULYSSES' SHIP...



LOOK, THE GALLEYS ARE FAST!

QUICK, CUT THE CABLE... MAN THE OARS!

**T**HE CREW OF LONELY MEN, ALL THAT WERE LEFT, SCANNED THE HORIZON MANY DAYS IN SEARCH OF THEIR NATIVE LAND.



**I**T WAS A STILL UNKNOWN STRAND ON WHICH ULYSSES FINALLY ORDERED THE SHIP BEACHED...



LIGHT THE FIRES AND REST HERE. I SHALL SEE WHAT LIES BEYOND YON CRAG.



**F**OLLOWING A TRAIL, ULYSSES HAD SEEN A DISTANT COLUMN OF SMOKE WHEN...



THE GODS MUST HAVE LED ME TO THIS BEAST. MY MEN HUNGER SO.

**U**LYSSES BROUGHT THE BEAST DOWN WITH ONE WELL-DIRECTED ARROW...



**T**HIRD OF THE MYSTERIOUS SMOKE COLUMN SET THE MEN SPECULATING.



WHO WILL GO WITH ME INTO THE FOREST?

WE KNOW NOT WHAT AWAITS US THERE... I'LL NOT GO!

NOR I!



THEN WE SHALL DIVIDE THE CREW AND CAST LOTS. HALF THE MEN WILL FOLLOW EURYLOCHUS AND THE OTHER, ME.

'TIS FAIR. CAST THE LOTS!



SO THEY CAST LOTS AND IT FELL TO EURYLOCHUS WHO, TAKING HIS MEN, ENTERED THE FOREST.



FINALLY THE PARTY APPROACHED A CLEARING WHERE STOOD A PALACE AND ALL ABOUT ROARED WILD BEASTS. SUDDENLY A GREAT CAT DROPPED FROM ABOVE THE MEN...





WHY THIS BEAST IS AS TAME AS MY DOG!

EVERYTHING IS WEIRD HERE!



LISTEN, DON'T THOU HEAR A SWEET VOICE?

AHE... 'TIS A STRANGE MELODY IT SINGS.



IT SEEMS TO COME FROM THE PALACE.

LET US CALL TO THIS SINGER AND LEARN WHO SHE IS.



HAIL, MAIDEN OF GLORIOUS VOICE! ART THOU A GODDESS?

THE MEN WERE SWITCHED AND THE ENCHANTRESS MADE THEM ENTER WHICH ALL BUT EURYLOCHUS DID.



GREAT FEAST WAS SET BEFORE THEM. ALL UNEXPECTEDLY, THEY DRANK THE WINE OFFERED THE MEN.



AS HE PENETRATED DEEPER INTO THE FOREST HE ENCOUNTERED A STRANGE SPIRIT.



WHO ART THOU THAT DRIFTS THROUGH SPACE?

DELAY NOT WITH QUESTIONS. I WILL GIVE YOU A TALISMAN WHICH SHALL MAKE CIRCE'S DRUGS POWERLESS AGAINST THEE.



\*A CHARM



HE IS A GOD COME TO MY AID!



TAKE THIS AND PUT IT IN THE CUP CIRCE WILL OFFER YOU.

WITH THE CHARM TO WARD OFF EVIL, ULYSSES MUR-  
AILED THROUGH THE FOREST.



SUDDENLY A PALACE APPEARED.



THIS MUST INDEED BE THE PALACE OF CIRCE. I HEAR SWEET MUSIC LIKE THAT WHICH LURED MY MEN.



HAL, FAIR ORCE, OPEN THY GATES TO A WANDERING GREEK.



WELCOME, NOBLE GREEK. COME REFRESH THYSELF AT OUR TABLE.

CIRCE PASSED THE GOBLET, SHE DEFTLY DROPPED A DRUG INTO THE WINE.



QUENCH THY THIRST GREEK, WITHER ART THOU BOUND ?



I SEEK COMPANIONS WHOM FATE HAS VISITED WITH SADNESS.

LITTLE DOES HE REALIZE HOW SOON HE WILL JOIN THEM.

UNNOTICED BY CIRCE, ULYSSES DROPPED HIS CHARM INTO THE GOBLET.





HE HAD HARDLY DRAINED THE CUP WHEN, STRIKING WITH HER WAND, CIRCE CRIED...

IN A FLASH, ULYSSES DREW HIS SWORD AND RUSHED AT CIRCE TO SLAY HER.



SO NOW TO THE STY AND LIE WITH THY COMPANIONS.

NOT SO FAST, THOU EVIL MAID.



MEMORIES OF MUSICAL POETRY



HAVE PITY, FAIR GREEK, ON A WEAK MAID.

BUT ULYSSES, REMEMBERING THAT CIRCE ALONE COULD BREAK THE SPELL WHICH CHANGED HIS MEN INTO SWINE, STAYED HIS HAND...



THOU WOULD HAVE HARMED ME AS THOU DOST MY MEN.



BUT MY DRUGS CANNOT HARM THEE... HOW IS THIS?

IT IS BECAUSE THE GODS FAVOR ME.



SURELY THOU MUST BE ULYSSES... NO OTHER MORTAL COULD RESIST MY CHARM. LET US BE FRIENDS.

THOU MOCKEST...  
HAST THOU NOT  
MADE MY MEN  
INTO SWINE ?



THOU DOST BUT SEEK  
TO DESTROY ME -  
THOU CANST TAKE ME  
UNAWARES.



STAY ULYSSES...  
I SWEAR BY  
THE GODS TO DO  
THEE NO HARM.

FIRST THOU  
MUST RE-  
STORE TO  
ME MY MEN.



THEN ULYSSES SHEATHED HIS  
SWORD.



TAKING HER HAND, CIRCE WENT TO THE  
STY WHERE THE MEN WERE PENNED...



LEFT FOR ANY TREACHERY,  
ULYSSES FOLLOWED AT  
A SAFE DISTANCE.



THE TORMENTED BEASTS POURED FROM THE PEN  
AT A COMMAND FROM THE GODDESS.



AS THE ANIMALS EMERGED, LYSSES SAW CIRCE RUB EACH ANIMAL, AND LO! THE BRISTLES FELL FROM THEIR BODIES.



WITH AMAZEMENT, LYSSES BEHOLD THE SWINE BECOMING MEN AGAIN...



THE RESCUED MEN MARVELLED BECAUSE ALL APPEARED YOUNGER AND HANDSOMER THAN THEY EVER HAD BEEN...

THE GODS BE THANKED FOR THY RETURN, MY FRIENDS.



WELL WORTH THE LOSS OF THE OCEAN.

GOOD LYSSES, I PRAY LET YOUR MEN BE MY GUESTS THAT I MAY MAKE AMENDS.



FOR A WHOLE YEAR, LYSSES AND HIS COMPANIONS STAYED WITH CIRCE.



AT THE END OF THE YEAR, THE MEN SAID TO LAYSES...

SHOULD I BE THINKING OF GOING HOME?



I WOULD NOT KEEP A GUEST AGAINST HIS WILL... READY YOUR SHIP AND I SHALL GIVE YOU FOOD AND DRINK.



ONCE THE WARNING FILLED LAYSES WITH ANXIETY AS THE VESSEL LEFT THE SHELTER OF THE ISLAND.



LAYSES WHEN THEY WERE ASKED...

IT IS TIME FOR US TO LEAVE... PRAY DO WHAT YOU CAN TO HELP US ON OUR WAY.



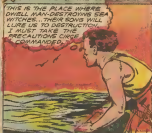
WHEN THEY WERE READY CIRCE WARNED LAYSES OF THE DANGERS TO AVOID IF THEY WISHED TO GET SAFELY HOME.

SEE THOU TELL THIS TO NO MAN.



AS HIS ALARM INCREASED AS THEY NEARED THE ISLAND OF THE SIRENS.

THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE DWELL MAN-DESTROYING SEA WITCHES... THEIR SONGS WILL LURE US TO DESTRUCTION. I MUST TAKE THE PRECAUTIONS CIRCE COMMANDED.





EXACTLY AS I FOREWONED THE  
 DANGER. YOU ARE IN MORTAL  
 DANGER. YOU MUST  
 DO AS I SAY.



THEN AS CIRCE HAD CAUTIONED, HE SEALED  
 THEIR EARS SO THEY COULD NOT HEAR AND  
 BE LURED TO THEIR DOOM BY THE SEA  
 WITCHES.



DON'T UNHOOKER  
 ME NO MATTER  
 HOW MUCH I PLEAD!



A GREAT CALM DESCENDED AS THEY  
 DREW AHEAD OF THE ISLAND AND  
 OVER THE WATER, EVER LOUDER, CAME  
 THE SEDUCTIVE AIRS OF THE SEA-WITCHES,  
 IN SPIRIT OF HIMSELF, ULYSSES STRAINED  
 AT HIS BONDS.

HE MADE SIGNS WITH  
 HIS HEAD THAT THEY  
 SHOULD RELEASE HIM...



HE CAN'T RESIST  
 THE CALL OF THE  
 SEA-WITCHES.

HE HIMSELF  
 TOLD US TO  
 IGNORE HIS PLEA.



AND ON THEY ROWED  
 AND THEY DIDN'T FREE  
 ULYSSES UNTIL THE  
 SHIP WAS LONG PAST THE  
 ISLAND.

AS CIRCE HAD FORETOLD, AN EVEN GREATER  
 DANGER NOW FACED THE DAUNTLESS  
 ULYSSES.

WHAT COURSE SHALL WE STEER?

BOTH COURSES ARE HAZARDOUS— HAD NOT ORCS PREDICTED I SHOULD OVERCOME THESE PERILS, I SHOULD DESPAIR!

BEHOLD THOSE SHARP ROCKS AHEAD!...THEY SEEM NEVER TO MOVE THROUGH THE SEA!

THEY MUST BE THE WANDERING ROCKS WHICH ORCS TOLD WE CRUSH ALL SHIPS THAT COME NEAR. THOUGH THE OTHER COURSE BE PLAGUED BY EVIL SPIRITS, WE MUST CHANGE IT!



THE VESSEL ENTERED A NARROW STRAIT, OFF ON THE LEFT THE SEA CHURNED IN A FOAMING WHIRLPOOL. ON THE RIGHT, A WELT EVIL SCILLA THE SIX-HEADED MONSTER.

STEER CLEAR THE LEFT LEST THE SHIP BE CHALLENGED IN THE WHIRLPOOL!



NEVERTHELESS, THEY WERE FORCED TO PASS CLOSE TO THE BOILING WATERS, AN ANGRY ROAR ROSE ABOVE THE SWIRLING BREAK.

AS THE CREW ENTERED, LOOKED DOWN ON THE BLACK CHURNING WHIRLPOOL, THE MONSTER SCILLA SHOOPED DOWN AND SEIZED SIX OF THE UNSUSPECTING MEN.



**A**S THEY WERE BORNED OFF BY THE SUN-HEADED MONSTER, THE MEN, IN THEIR ABOYS, CRIED OUT TO ULYSSES...



ALAS, I'M POWERLESS TO HELP THEM.

**A**ND THE SHIP SPED ON LEFT, OTHERS MEET THE SAME FATE.

**A**FTER THIS, THE SHIP CAME TO THE ISLAND OF THE THREE CAPE'S WHICH IS NOW CALLED SICILY.



CANST HEAR THE BLEATHS OF SHEEP AND THE LOWING OF CATTLE?

AYE, IT IS HERE THAT THE SUN GOD KEEPS HIS HERDS AND FLOCKS.

**B**UT THE DISCONTENTED MEMBERS OF THE CREW PERSISTED...

MANY NIGHTS AND DAYS HAVE WE LABORED; LET US STOP TO REST NOW.

I WISH YOU IT IS A GREAT RISK... BUT IF YOU INSIST, SWEAR YOU WILL NOT TOUCH THE CATTLE BUT BE CONTENT WITH YOUR OWN FOOD.



LET US STOP HERE AND REST FROM THE VOYAGE.

NO... CIRCE HAS WARNED THAT DREADFUL THINGS WILL BEFALL THOSE WHO TOUCH THE SACRED BEASTS ON THE ISLAND.



**T**HEY SEARCHED FOR FOOD, HUNTING BIRDS AND CATCHING FISH, BUT THEIR HUNGER WAS NOT SATISFIED, SO, WHILE ULYSSES SLEPT...

**T**HUS THE MEN DID AND MOORED THE SHIP...

ANOTHER DAY AND STILL NO WIND FAVORS US.

THE LAST OF OUR FOOD IS GONE!



LET US KILL THE OXEN, WE WILL MAKE SACRIFICE TO THE SUN GOD.

AND IF THE SUN GOD IS STILL ANGRY LET HIM SINK THE SHIP 'TIS BETTER TO BE DROWNED THAN TO DIE OF STARVATION.



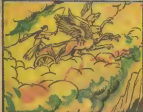
WHEN THEY ALL AGREED, THEY KILLED THE CHOICEST CATTLE AND ROASTED THEM ON THE SHORE.



WHEN ULYSSES AWOKE AND SMELLED THE ROASTING MEAT, HE WAS ANGERED AND THREW THE INSULT TO THE SUN GOD WOULD, HE FEARED, PROVOKE HIS WRATH.



GAURILE, THE MYRANE WHO GUARDED THE CATTLE ASCENDED TO THE SUN GOD TO REPORT THE GREEKS' ACTIONS.



IF THESE GREEKS GO UNPUNISHED, NO LONGER SHALL I SHINE.

WHEN THE KINS OF THE GODS HEARD OF THIS THREAT, HE CROGGED THE SUN GOD...

SHINE ON, O SUN, AND WHEN THESE EVILDOERS SAIL, I WILL BREAK THEIR SHIP WITH MY THUNDERBOLT.



THE GREEKS, UNWARE OF THE IMPENDING WRATH OF THE GODS, JOYFULLY SET SAIL WITH THE FIRST FAVORABLE WINDS.





**N**O SOONER HAD THE SHORE FADDED IN THE DISTANCE, WHEN A STRANGE DARKNESS CLOSED IN ON THE VESSEL, AND THE SEA GREW STORMY, RAVAGING THE CREW.



WHAT DARK EVIL PURSUES US NOW?



**O**UT OF THE DARK SKY CAME A GREAT BOLT WHICH STRUCK THE SHIP ENVELOPING IT IN FLAME.



**A** SECOND TERRIFIC FLASH LASHED THE FLOUNDERING CRAFT SWEEPING ALL INTO THE SEA.



**U**LYSSEUS LASHED HIMSELF TO A SPAR WITH A STOUT ROPE.



**A**LL NIGHT, HE WAS DRIVEN THROUGH THE WAVES... DAWN FOUND HIM ONCE AGAIN AT THE MERCY OF CHARIBDIS, THE BOILING WHIRLPOOL...



**T**HEN, ON THE CLIFFS ABOVE CHARIBDIS, ULYSSEUS SPIED THE FIG TREE WHICH CIRCE HAD MENTIONED...

AS THE WRECKAGE REACHED A POINT BENEATH THE OVERHANGING BRANCHES, ULYSSES MADE A MIGHTY LEAP AND GRABBED A LIMB.



WRIGGLING HIMSELF INTO THE TREE, HE WAITED UNTIL THE WATER SUBSIDED.



WHEN THIS HAPPENED, HE LOWERED HIMSELF AND STRUGGLED TO A NEARBY ISLAND WHERE HE FELL EXHAUSTED ON THE SHORE.



IN THIS BEAUTIFUL ISLAND DWELT THE AMYTH CALYPSO, GODDESS DIVINE.



THERE HE WAS TO REMAIN SEVEN YEARS BELIEVED BY CALYPSO, BUT LONGING FOR HOME...

THIS UNHAPPY MORTAL SPENDS ALL HIS TIME BAZING OUT TO SEA.



HE IS A FOOL TO SPURN THE LOVE OF A GODDESS!

AT OLIMPOS A COUNCIL OF THE GODS WAS HELD AND IT WAS DECIDED THAT CALYPSO SHOULD ALLOW ULYSSES TO GO, MUCH AGAINST HER WILL. SHE AIDED ULYSSES BY BUILDING AND PROVISIONING A RAFT, BEFORE HE LEFT, SHE PLEADED WITH HIM TO STAY...



**U**LYSSES REFUSED AND SET FORTH ON HIS BARK. ON THE DAWN OF THE THIRD DAY HE SAW LAND QUITE NEAR...



**H**E PLUMBED INTO THE WATERS AND SWAM TO SHORE...



**T**HERE HE FELL INTO AN UNWAKING SLEEP...



**T**HUS HE SLEPT UNTIL THE SOUND OF LAUGHTER AWAKENED HIM...



**A**S THE ULYSSES APPROACHED, ALL THE MAIDENS BUT ONE FLED...



FAIR MAIDEN,  
WHAT COUNTRY  
IS THIS?

TO PHASCIA, THE  
LAND OF MY  
FATHER, THE HERO  
GREATHEART.



I BESEECH THEE, SHOW  
ME THE WAY TO THE CITY  
FOR I AM ANXIOUS TO  
REACH MY PEOPLE.

YOU MUST GO  
TO MY FATHER'S  
PALACE. HE  
WILL AID YOU.



THE GIRL PROVIDED A HORSE FOR  
ULYSSES AND SHOWED HIM THE  
ROAD TO THE PALACE...



I BEE A WORD  
WITH THY KING.

COME THIS  
WAY, SIR.



I AM A NOBLE  
GREEK AND  
ASK YOU TO  
HELP ME RETURN  
TO MY COUNTRY.

NO TRAVELER  
HAS EVER  
SOUGHT OUR  
AID IN VAIN,  
BUT FOR NOW,  
YOU ARE OUR  
GUEST.



IT A FEAST IN HIS HONOR ULYSSES TOLD HIS STORY, DETERMINED TO AID SO GREAT A WARRIOR, GREATHEART ORDERED A SHIP AND MEN TO TAKE ULYSSES TO ITHACA.



FAREWELL, GREAT KING... MAY THE GODS SMILE ON THEE AND THY PEOPLE!



THEN ULYSSES FELL INTO A DEEP SLEEP AND HE SLEPT THROUGHOUT THE NOV. AGE, WHEN THEY REACHED ITHACA, THE MEN CARRIED ULYSSES TO THE SHORE AND LEFT HIM THERE...



THEY TOLD HIM THAT MANY PRINCES HAD COME MORNING TO MARRY PENELOPE, HIS WIFE, AND EVEN THEN WERE WASTING HIS GOODS. THEN THE GODDESS CHANGED HIS APPEARANCE SO THAT NONE WOULD RECOGNIZE HIM AND SO HE HASTEN TO THE DWELLING OF EURYCLUS, HIS OLD SENEHERD.

WHEN HE AWOKE, ATHENE, THE GODDESS OF WISDOM, APPEARED AND TOLD HIM THAT AT LAST HE WAS BACK IN HIS OWN LAND. AFTER AN ABSENCE OF TWENTY YEARS, SHE THEN CAUTIONED HIM TO TELL HIS NAME TO NO ONE.



DON'T THOU KNOW THE DWELLING OF ULYSSES, KING OF ITHACA?

AH, MY NOBLE LORD, ULYSSES, WILL NEVER RETURN, EVEN NOW, HIS SON, TELEMACHUS, SEARCHES IN VAIN FOR HIM.

FEAR NOT, ULYSSES WILL RETURN.

TARRY HERE FRIEND, TELEMACHUS IS OUT ON THE MORNING.



THE FOLLOWING DAY... HELLO THERE, EURYCLUS!



HERE COMES TELEMACHUS NOW.





HAVE THOSE INSOLENT PRINCES, WHO BOUGHT TO KILL ME, RETURNED TO MY FATHER'S PALACE?

I SHALL LEARN WHEN I REPORT THY RETURN TO THY MOTHER, LADY PENELOPE. BUT HERE IS A STRANGER WHO BEARS A MESSAGE FOR THY MOTHER.



WELCOME, STRANGER. WILL YOU JOIN ME IN A CUP OF WINE?



WHO ARE THINE ENEMIES, NOBLE YOUTH?

A GREAT CROWD OF SLAINERS FOR MY MOTHER'S HAND BY FATHER HAS BEEN AWAY THESE TWENTY YEARS.



THY FATHER WOULD NOT HAVE PERMITTED THESE SCOUNDRELS TO WASTE THINE INHERITANCE.

I AM BUT ONE AGAINST HUNDREDS.

NEW EUMAEUS LEFT, ULYSSES REVEALED HIS IDENTITY TO HIS SON.



MY FATHER! YOU ARE JUST IN TIME! THESE MEN DEMAND MY MOTHER CHOOSE ONE FROM AMONG THEM TOMORROW!

RETURN TO THY MOTHER AND TELL NO ONE, NOT EVEN HER, THAT THOU HAST SEEN ME!



**T**HE NEXT MORNING, ULYSSES ENTERED THE GREAT HALL OF HIS PALACE BUT THIS TIME, AS A BEGGAR ASKING ALMS, HE WAS GREETED WITH MUCH ABUSE AND CURSES BY ONE OF THE MANY PRINCES...



TAKE THIS, THOU DIRTY BEGGAR, KEEP THY PLACE!

**E**VEN THE OTHER SUITORS CONDEMNED THIS CRUELTY...



THE GODS CURSE THOSE WHO STRIKE A BEGGAR.

**T**ELEMACHUS CONTROLLED HIS TEMPER SHOWING ANYHOW HE WOULD SUFFER FOR THIS...



THEN A LOVELY SERVANT KICKED ULYSSES DOWN THE STEPS...

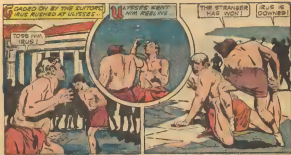


CHASE THE STRANGER, IRUS!

NO! LET THE BEGGARS FIGHT!



AND TO THE VICTOR, A PLACE AT THE FEAST!



**C**ARRIED ON BY THE SUITORS, HE RUSHED AT ULYSSES...

**U**LYSSES WENT AWAY REELING...

THE STRANGER HAS WON!

HE IS DOWN!

TOSS HIM OVER!

**T**HUS WAS ULYSSES IN THE GREAT HALL WHEN PENELOPE APPEARED BEFORE HER SUITORS...

**L**ATER, WHEN PENELOPE HEARD OF THE STRANGER'S DEATH, SHE SENT FOR HIM



MY LORDS, SINCE THE GREAT ULYSSES HAS SLUFFY FALLEN AT TROY, I AM CONSTRAINED TO MAKE A NEW MARRIAGE. MY DECISION SHALL BE GIVEN ON THE MORROW.



I PRAY THEE TELL ME HAST THOU SEEN ONE CALLED ULYSSES IN THY TRAVELS?

AH, NOBLE LADY, SOME YEARS AGO IT WAS.



HOW ART THOU SURE IT WAS HE?

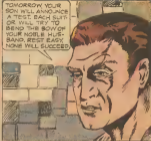
IS NOT THE BROOCH THOU GAVE HIM?



IT IS THE SAME! HAST THOU ALSO A MESSAGE FOR HIS WIFE?

AH, THE KING WILL COME, FAIR LADY, AND BEFORE THE MONTH IS OUT.





ALL WHO SEEK THE  
LADY PENELOPE'S HAND  
MUST TRY THEIR  
STRENGTH ON THE  
GREAT BOW OF  
ULYSSES!

I'LL WAGER  
ANYTHING  
WINS!

HE IS A  
FOX AND  
STRONG  
AS AN OX.



HE BY ONE, THE SUITORS  
TRIED TO BREAK THE BOW...



BUT EVEN THE STRONGEST AMONG THEM  
FAILED...



THEN ULYSSES GRABBED THE BOW  
BUT THE SUITORS TRIED TO STOP  
HIM FROM TRYING IT...





**B**UT TELEMACHUS INTERCEDED IN HIS BEHALF...

RAY NO NEED TO THEIR CRIES, IT'S MINE TO GIVE OR REFUSE.



**L**YSSSES GRASPED THE BOW AND FATHER AND SON EXCHANGED BROWING GLANCES

**T**ELEMACHUS THEN FIGHT AND INSTRUCTED THE LOYAL SERVANTS...



SOLT FAST THE DOORS!



**T**RANSFORMED LYSSES TOOK UP THE BOW AND, WITH VERY LITTLE EFFORT, DREW BACK THE STRING.

**T**HE EVIL WOODS... AS THEY REALIZED WHO... GAR ACTUALLY...



YES, I AM ULYSSES, DOES! YOU THOUGHT THAT I WOULD NEVER RETURN...BUT THIS DAY YOU SHALL ALL DIE AT MY HANDS!



WITH AN AVENGEFUL SPIRIT, HIS FIRST ARROW FELLED AN INVIOUS...



FETCHING HELMETS AND ARMS, TELEMACCHUS AND THE LOYAL SERVANTS TOOK THEIR STAND WITH ULYSSES...



WHILE ULYSSES HAD YET ARROWS, THE SUITORS HELD BACK, FOR THEY HAD NEITHER ARMOR NOR WEAPONS. BUT A DEVOTED SERVANT OF ULYSSES, SEEING THEIR NEED, BROUGHT SHIELDS AND SPEARS FROM THE ARMORY...

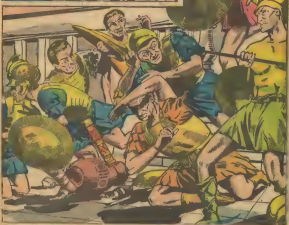


# THE ODYSSEY

**T**HEN THE SUITORS RETURNED TO THE ASSAULT LAUGHING AND SPEAKING ALL AT ONCE, BUT NOT ONE SAID A WORD TO ODYSSEUS.



**T**HEN LIKE A FLOCK OF BIRDS SCATTERED BY EAGLES, THE SUITORS FELL BEFORE THE FURY OF ODYSSEUS' ATTACK...





EXCLUDED IN HER CHAMBER, PENELOPE  
TORMENTED IN TROUBLED SLUMBER...

AWAKEN THE WOODS  
ARE OVERTHROWN,  
COME AND SEE WITH  
THINE OWN EYES!



LYSSES, THY  
HUSBAND, HAS  
RETURNED,  
FAIR LADY!

OH, MAY THE  
GODS WILL  
THAT THIS  
BE TRUE!



THERE  
STOOD  
LYSSES AMONG THE  
PROSTRATE FORMS, BUT  
PENELOPE, STILL DOUBT-  
FUL, MADE NO STEP TO-  
WARD HIM. THEN LYSSES  
REMINDED PENELOPE OF  
AN OLIVE TREE OF WHICH  
ONLY HE WOULD KNOW.

CONVINCED AT LAST, THE LOVELY  
LADY EMBRACED LYSSES,  
WHO TOLD HER OF HIS  
WONDERFUL ADVENTURES...

AS WONDERS OVER, TIME DID DENYER COME HOME AT LAST. AFTER TWENTY  
YEARS, PENELOPE'S FAITHFUL WAITING HAD ITS REWARD. SHE IS STILL THE  
BEAUTIFUL GARDEN THE DEVOTED ROSE OF LYSSES WHO ONCE AGAIN IS THE  
KING OF ITHACA.



THE END

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MISS THE ADDED ENJOYMENT OF READING THE ORIGINAL, OBTAINABLE  
AT YOUR SCHOOL OR PUBLIC LIBRARY.

# HOMER

**T**HE GREAT literary works said to be the fountainhead of all European literature are **THE ILIAD** and **THE ODYSSEY**. These works are generally attributed to the authorship of Homer.

Records of date and place of birth of this great minstrel or story-teller are literally non-existent. Scholars as far back as 400 B.C. vainly endeavored to determine the facts concerning this man's life.

According to the historian, Herodotus, the date of Homer's birth is placed at 850 B.C. However, others have said that he was born as far back as 1200 B.C. This gap of five centuries indicates that although Homer did not live through 500 years, his works could have lived during that period even as they live today.

His place of birth has been claimed by no less than seven cities. The general vicinity of his birth has been determined to be Ionia. The scholars reasoned that if he wrote in the Ionian dialect, then he must have lived and even been born there.

There are two stories that come to us concerning Homer's death. One story was written by the philosopher, Aristotle. It seems that Homer met three fishermen on the beach of the island Ios and he asked them, "Fishermen sprung of Arcadia, what have we caught?" They answered him in a riddle, "What we caught we left behind, what we caught we bear not with us." Homer could not understand this and remembered the forewarning of a prophet that told of his imminent death upon hearing the riddle. He immediately wrote an epitaph for himself and died within three days. The second story is that he was asked the riddle and could not answer it. He therefore committed suicide by drowning himself.

The speculations concerning Homer's life should not minimize the importance of his works. They provide us with the



key towards understanding the man, his times and the many legends about him. There has been some doubt as to whether Homer was the author of both **THE ILIAD** and **THE ODYSSEY**, because the two works are directly opposite in subject matter. But **THE ILIAD** was composed in the author's youth and **THE ODYSSEY** was probably composed in his later years. **THE ILIAD** concerns itself with a heroic era and is of a tragic and deeply serious nature. **THE ODYSSEY**, on the other hand, reads almost like a fairy tale in the wanderings of Ulysses. The story returns to reality only towards the end.

Certain laws or principles of life are stressed in the Homeric epics. These laws are indicative of the Heroic Age when great men feared neither man nor gods. The law of Nemesis prevailed. This is the righteous indignation of the on-looker for those who are unjust. However, the final punishment for the culprit was administered by the gods. Another law which prevailed in Aedon which might be compared to what we call conscience. Aedon is a feeling within the individual which guides his action. It is the sense of shame which deters him or the sense of honor which compels him.

Homer's epics were sung or told at great celebrations which were held in honor of the gods. Families passed the stories from parent to child from memory. It was not until the Greek alphabet was developed that **THE ILIAD** and **THE ODYSSEY** were published in book form.

Volumes upon volumes have been written by scholars in an attempt to penetrate the cloak of darkness surrounding Homer's life.

Matthew Arnold, great English poet, has summed it up in his "On Translating Homer," in which he says of Homer, "Finally, he is eminently noble." This nobility of style is the clue to his eternal greatness.



# JUSTINIAN

## Creator of the Roman Code of Laws

**T**HE ROMAN code of laws, one of the most valuable contributions that the ancient world has given us, was created by Flavius Ulpianus, who was better known as Justinian the Great, emperor of the Eastern Roman Empire.

Justinian was born May 11, 483, at Dardania, in the Byzantine, or Eastern Roman Empire. Little is known of his early life until the time he was adopted by his uncle, King Justin. After adoption, he was sent to the best schools in Constantinople where he studied Latin and Greek.

Returning home, Justinian immediately began to take part in affairs of state. His uncle, an ignorant ruler, was glad to give more and more of the duties of ruling an empire to his intelligent and aggressive nephew. Justinian was soon promoted to co-ruler of the empire, with the understanding that he would become emperor when his uncle died.

The king died in 527 and Justinian ascended the throne. Justinian's first act was to try to improve the laws of the empire, which were in a state of great confusion. To begin with, there were two sets of laws, the old laws and the new laws.

The old laws were laws that had been made during the time Rome was a republic and during the first two centuries of the Roman empire. Some of these laws had been made by the senate, some by the Transvestates of Caesar and Mark Antony, and some by Augustus and the other kings who followed him. Since none of these laws was ever repealed, and since they had been made by men having vastly different viewpoints, the laws were often conflicting and no judge could say which side was right.

The act of new laws was also a mass of confusion. Some of these laws were made by Constantine and were made mainly to govern the Greeks and barbarians who inhabited the

Eastern empire. But each new king who followed Constantine made his own set of laws, making unlawful some of the laws the other kings had passed.

In short, judges and lawyers were always in a quandary. The courts of justice had lost their value. So Justinian appointed a 10-man commission to work on the new laws. The men were ordered to go through all constitutions of which copies existed, to select good laws and drop bad ones, to eliminate all laws which contradicted each other, and to arrange the accepted laws in order of the date of issue in one volume. The job was completed in 14 months and was an immediate success with both judges and lawyers.

Justinian then tackled the set of old laws. First, he brought together the most famous judges in the land and had them come to decisions on controversial laws which had been interpreted several ways. The final rulings on these laws were published in one volume called "Fifty Decisions."

Justinian then appointed a second commission of fourteen to straighten out the mess of old laws. The task of revising the laws was started in December 529 and completed in 533. On December 16, 533, Justinian published these new laws, as imperial statute, in a single book which he called "Digest." This book is by far the most precious monument of the legal genius of the Romans, and it has exerted tremendous world pressure to this very day.

Besides his interest in the law, Justinian was an ardent Christian. He devoted much of his time to rebuilding Constantinople which had been burned by frequent riots. He restored religious sanctuaries, particularly the renowned and beautiful Church of St. Sophia.

He ruled the Eastern Roman Empire until his death on November 14, 565.





# DOG HEROES

## BOSCO

### A "Disobedient" Dog

**M**ILLIONS of words have been written about dogs that obeyed their master's commands without question. Sometimes, in obeying these commands, the dogs themselves have suffered, but they obeyed nevertheless. Here is the story of a dog that disobeyed its master's command and thereby saved his master's life. The dog's name is Bosco. It resides with its master, William Whiteside, in North Bellmore, Long Island, New York.

Mr. Whiteside is one of those persons who loves dogs. He has two of them, Bosco, and a pomeranian named Mickey. Bosco is a big, husky fellow and beside him the pomeranian looks like a little puppy.

The folks who live in North Bellmore are used to the sight of Mr. Whiteside walking his strangely assorted pair of dogs. . . the big and powerful Bosco, who trots beside his master with no concern for passersby, and the fretful, scolding Mickey, who appraises each stranger with the worried concern of his tiny breed. Among the neighbors of Mr. Whiteside, Bosco has many friends. Everyone has a greeting for the big, friendly dog, but Mickey is satisfied with the two friends he knows best—Mr. Whiteside and Bosco. Sometimes as they walk along the street, the little pomeranian will scold Bosco because of the big dog's friendliness for those folks who will pat his head. Mr. Whiteside has to warn some persons not to be too friendly with Mickey. The little dog can sometimes be peevish, like all pomeranians.

One evening, not so long ago, Mr. Whiteside returned to his rooms above the Triangle Garage on Jerusalem Avenue in North Bellmore. It was about 11 p.m. and he was tired and about ready for bed. He took both dogs out for an airing and then got into bed. In a matter of minutes, he was sound asleep.



Today, Mr. Whiteside tells you, "It seemed like I had just closed my eyes, but actually it was two hours later when I first heard Bosco barking and the little fellow, Mickey, yapping like an echo. 'Be quiet!' I said. 'Lay down, Shush!'"

But big Bosco kept barking and Mickey kept yapping and Mr. Whiteside tried to roll over and drown out the dogs' barking with the pillow over his head. It was no use. The dogs kept right on barking and disturbing him. Mr. Whiteside pulled the covers over his head but all to no avail. Then suddenly Bosco leaped onto the bed, something he had never done before, and seized Mr. Whiteside's arm in his mouth. With a start, Mr. Whiteside sat up, shook off the dog and then fully awake—sniffed. He inhaled the deadly fumes of a broken refrigerator! Quickly, he jumped out of bed and, followed by the dogs, made his way to a telephone and called for help.

"I thought I was having a nightmare when I felt the dog grabbing my arm," Mr. Whiteside relates. "But it just seems that Bosco will not take 'No' for an answer, and that was the only way he knew of getting me out of bed, and on my feet to meet the danger that threatened us all.

"Of course, we've got to give credit to Mickey, too. He was in there trying, giving his pal all the help he could. But I want to say this—if Bosco had not jumped into the bed and shaken me, I probably wouldn't be here today. This is one instance where it paid for a dog not to obey its master because I distinctly remember telling him to lie down and keep quiet. If he had, well..." Mr. Whiteside left the thought unfinished but you know what he meant. Bosco, by refusing to obey his master's command, had saved his master's life.



## FAMOUS OPERAS

# IL TROVATORE (THE TROUBADOUR)

by Giuseppe Verdi

ONE EVENING at Alifaneria Palace in Aragon, a kingdom in northern Spain during the Fifteenth Century, Ferrando, the captain of the guard, relates a weird tale to the guards concerning the late Count di Luna's family. The count had two sons. One day, when the children were asleep, an old gypsy woman was discovered at the younger child's cradle. She was driven away but recaptured when the child began to look pale. The gypsy was declared a witch and was burned at the stake. Her daughter, Azucena, who witnessed the burning, kidnapped the count's younger child and threw him into the flames.

What Ferrando did not know was that Azucena had a son of her own, and in her horrified state, threw her own babe into the flames by mistake. She escaped with the count's child and raised him as her son. The count's other child inherited his father's title and became the present Count di Luna. His brother grew up as Manrico the Troubadour and is now serving the Prince of Bacay. No one save Azucena knows the secret of his birth.

While Ferrando is telling his story, outside in the garden, the beautiful Leonora and her attendant, Inez, are discussing Leonora's sentiments for an unknown troubadour who serenades her.

The Count di Luna enters unseen by the ladies, just as the troubadour's voice is heard in a serenade. Leonora thinks the count is the troubadour and rushes to him but realizes her mistake when the moonlight reveals the count. She rushes to the troubadour and declares her love for him. The count is furious and demands that the troubadour unmask himself. It is Manrico, follower of the Prince of Bacay, outlawed in Aragon. They leave to fight a duel.

Sometime later, the now aged Ara-

zona is hovering over a camp fire in a gypsy camp. Manrico is a short distance away. The sight of the fire revives Azucena's memory and she begins to describe her mother's death to the other gypsies. Without realization, she reveals that she destroyed not her enemy's but her own child. Manrico asks her, "If your son perished, whose child am I?" She quickly changes the subject by asking him why he spared the count's life. He says that a heavenly voice told him, "Foe-bear to strike."

Ruis, one of Manrico's soldiers, arrives with the news that Leonora, believing him dead, will take her vows at a convent. Manrico leaves.

Next we find the count outside the convent ready to carry Leonora off before she takes her vows, but he is taken by surprise by Manrico and his men who rescue her instead.

The count has led siege to the Castle of Castellor. Inside, the wedding of Manrico and Leonora is about to take place. News arrives that Azucena has been taken captive at a spy by the count and will be burned at the stake. Manrico leaves Leonora to rescue Azucena.

Manrico is defeated and captured by the count. Leonora hears that he is to be executed and goes to beg mercy of the count. Her pleas are rejected until she promises to marry him if he frees Manrico. He agrees. She swallows some poison and goes to tell Manrico the news. He is shocked at the price to be paid and accuses Leonora of betrayal. The poison takes effect and Leonora falls dying. Manrico realizes her sacrifice and begs forgiveness. The count enters, sees that he has been cheated and orders Manrico put to death.

He has Azucena watch the execution. When it is over, she takes final vengeance by revealing that Manrico was the count's brother. She then falls motionless. The horror-stricken count cries out, "And yet I live!"



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