

CLASSICS *Illustrated*

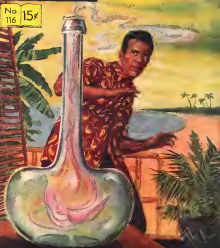
Featuring Stories by the
World's Greatest Authors

THE BOTTLE IMP

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

No
116

15¢



COMING NEXT MONTH



THIS IS THE series-filled tale of the rugged life aboard a New England fishing schooner. It is the exciting and dramatic story of Harvey Cheyne, spoiled in wealth, who plunges over the side from an ocean liner and is rescued by fishermen. Aboard the schooner he works to earn, and a sleepless night ends the tale of the fishing season. Follow Harvey Cheyne's adventures as he changes from a wealthy boy into a man by sea's rough ways.

Don't miss

CAPTAINS COURAGEOUS

By Rudyard Kipling

IN NEXT MONTH'S

CLASSICS *Illustrated*

For sale at your favorite bookstore or variety store.

WHO AM I?

I am a famous mystery character. Can you guess my name from the clues below? Tell your familiarity with me as follows: If you can identify me from CLUE 1 your score is superior; from CLUE 2—excellent; from CLUE 3—very good; from CLUE 4—good; from CLUE 5—fair. If after CLUE 5 you still cannot identify me I suggest you read the exciting story in which I appear.

CLUE 1: The thrilling adventures began at a Victorian Music Club in the year 1873 when I made a wager that I could go completely around the world in eight days.

CLUE 2: I try not to get on so short a case now that considered impossible. However accompanied by my faithful servant, Phrosoptous, I set out on my journey.

CLUE 3: I gasped by railway, ship and airplane. In India I rescued a beautiful woman who was about to be burned to death. I attempted to push forward in spite of the many obstacles that were placed in my path by men and nature.

CLUE 4: I was displeased with a jail sentence. Phrosoptous was kidnapped and I proved the best to San Francisco. Finally, I rescued the pilot of the United States by rubber, thereby the top. I was challenged by a diabolical is created by nature.

CLUE 5: When I reached New York, I found that I had missed the boat to England. Many witnesses of my journey passed before I was able to lay my plans. When I arrived in England I was awarded for a book either read dozens and prizes. The exciting story and climax of my travels can be found in Jules Verne's great adventure, "Around the World in 80 Days."

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THE BOTTLE IMP

By Robert Louis Stevenson



HOW MANY TIMES CAN A BOTTLE
BE OPENED? A BOTTLE WITH THE
WIND — YET CARRY THE FIRE
OF JAHANNAM?
HERE IS ROBERT LOUIS
STEVENSON'S WONDER TALE OF
THE FANTASTICAL ADVENTURES OF
A MAN — THE MAN WHO TOOK
A DRINK!

THE MAN IN THE SUIT SAID THAT HE HAD AN OLD MAN OF THE HOUSE WHO WAS A VERY IMPORTANT MAN AND THAT HE HAD BEEN VERY CLOSELY FRIENDLY WITH THE MAN IN THE SUIT.



PERHAPS MY PROPOSITION WILL TERRY THIS POOR BRILL.

COME IN, YOUNG MAN.

THE MAN IN THE SUIT SAID THAT HE HAD AN OLD MAN OF THE HOUSE WHO WAS A VERY IMPORTANT MAN AND THAT HE HAD BEEN VERY CLOSELY FRIENDLY WITH THE MAN IN THE SUIT.



WELL I BE OF SOME GREAT VALUE, DON'T YOU THINK?

THAT DEPENDS ON YOU, COME IN.

THE MAN IN THE SUIT SAID THAT HE HAD AN OLD MAN OF THE HOUSE WHO WAS A VERY IMPORTANT MAN AND THAT HE HAD BEEN VERY CLOSELY FRIENDLY WITH THE MAN IN THE SUIT.

WHAT IS YOUR NAME? WHERE DO YOU DO YOUR BUSINESS?

MY NAME IS MR. BULL, AND MY BUSINESS IS IN THE BUSINESS OF BUSINESS.



FOR THE PURPOSES OF YOUR TRAVEL, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THIS TRAVELER?



THE MAN IN THE SUIT SAID THAT HE HAD AN OLD MAN OF THE HOUSE WHO WAS A VERY IMPORTANT MAN AND THAT HE HAD BEEN VERY CLOSELY FRIENDLY WITH THE MAN IN THE SUIT.



THE BOTTLE WAS A SPECIAL FORM.

ROBERT WARRING, THE
 IS IT NOW? DID HE
 BOTTLE TO THE TOWN
 AND IT BOUNDED?



ROBERT FELT A FIGHT-
 ING FORCE WITH WHICH
 THE BOTTLE

WHAT NUMBER
 OF STRANGE
 CREATURE
 COULD WITHIN?

TO THE DEVIL'S
 OWN BLIND - THE
 BOTTLE MAN?



ROBERT HAD NO IDEA TO SEE WITH THE
 BOTTLE IF HE RETURNED THE BOTTLE TO
 THE OLD MAN AND SCARFED TO LEAVE

WHAT? THE MAN HAS
 THE POWER TO GRANT
 ANY WISH HEY HEY?



ROBERT WAS JUST
 ONE OF THE MANY
 ONE OF MEN WHO HAVE
 OWNED THE BOTTLE
 AND FIGHTED BY
 ITS POWER



ROBERT'S BROTHER
 THE BOTTLE WITH THE BOTTLE
 BUT HE, HE THOUGHT HE
 COULD DO SO WITHOUT THE
 MAN WHEN HE SOLD THE
 BOTTLE, HIS LOOK
 DETESTED HIM

WELL, HEY
 HEY





COULD THIS BOTTLE BRING
GIVE ME A HOUSE AS
BEAUTIFUL AS YOURS?



YOU MAY ASK FOR A
HOUSE OR MONEY OR WHAT
YOU WANT, BUT FIRST YOU MUST
BUY THE BOTTLE



THOUGH I WOULD WISH FOR A BEAUTIFUL
HOUSE, I CAN'T BUY ANYTHING THE FIRST
ALL I CAN DO IS FIFTY
DOLLARS IN GOLD

I WOULD TELL
AT THAT PRICE



CAN YOU HAVE
THE BOTTLE FOR
FIFTY GOLD
PIECES?

WE'VE BEEN
FIFTY DOLLARS FOR
THE MONEY, THE
BOTTLE WILL BELONG
TO YOU, THEN WHEN
YOU'VE FIFTY DOLLARS
BACK INTO YOUR POCKET
IF THE MARKET DOES NOT
RETURN, THE SALE IS
OFF



A FINE BIRD THAT
MUCH CAN DO NO
HARM



AND SO IT WAS THAT HEARD HEARD AND
FIRST PRICE FROM THE CHILD SLAVE.

OH, BOTTLE BRING
GIVE BACK MY
FIFTY DOLLARS

THE AGENT APPEARED
INSTANTLY.

TO BE SURE, THIS IS
A NO-BIDDER TRAP?

HOW WILL YOU
BUY THE BOTTLE?



WHEN THE BOTTLE IS
SOLD, I MUST KNOW WHY
YOU ARE IN SUCH A HURRY
TO SELL ME THIS DEVILISH
BOTTLE. ALSO, WHY YOU ARE
WILLING TO LET IT GO FOR
SUCH A SMALL SUM?

I AM OLD, AND DO NOT
HAVE MUCH LONGER TO
LIVE. I CANNOT RISK
DEATH WITH
THE BOTTLE
IN MY
POSSESSION.



ALL THAT THE DEVIL WANTS IS
THAT YOU ARE WILLING TO
SURRENDER YOUR SOUL IN RE-
TURN FOR THE FORTUNE
GRANTED BY THE DEVIL'S
MAP. HOWEVER, HERE IS
THE FIRST CONDITION—HE
WHO SELLS HIMSELF HE SELLS
THE BOTTLE, FORGIVING HIS
SOUL TO THE DEVIL.

NEVER! I'LL CHANCE MY
SOUL ABOUT THIS DEVIL
BOTTLE.



BUT YOU CAN WIN FREEDOM
FROM YOUR BARRAGE WITH THE
DEVIL, BY SURRENDERING THE
SECOND CONDITION OF OWNERSHIP.
SELL THE BOTTLE FOR
LESS THAN THE PRICE
YOU PAID.



YOU MAKE IT SO EASY. IF I
ACT SIMPLY, I COULD WIN
FOR MY HOUSE. THEN SELL
THE BOTTLE DEAR, AND BEAT
THE DEVIL, AT HIS OWN GAME.



AND SO IT HAPPENS THAT
THE AGENT MEETS HIS
DEATH AT THE DEVIL'S.



WAIT THE DEVIL
GO WITH YOU!

But once out of the old man's grasp, James began to regret his bargain. The idea of dealing with his boss did not seem so inviting, and the further south of the party map extended within the bottle's grasp the more now to reap a hefty decision he would get rid of it at once.



When James offered the bottle to an old man in the town square, he did not know what he was getting into.



I saw the bottle for sixty dollars.

I can be a fool for selling, but at this price, I will have ten dollars profit.

Good fortune to the man who...



Good fortune to the man who...

The old man's words were a warning, but James did not listen. He was greedy and wanted more money. He did not know that the bottle was a curse.



The old man's words were a warning, but James did not listen. He was greedy and wanted more money. He did not know that the bottle was a curse.

I will speak to you to no one, because it is a happening I would never like to forget.

James was not the only one who was affected by the bottle, and he was not the only one who was cursed.



Did you have a good time, James?

Yes, it was a very good trip.

As we left, I looked at the bottle and...



EVERY TIME I PUT THE DEVILISH BOTTLE MAN HAS FOLLOWED ME AROUND!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



NO WAY! DID YOU WANT TO BELIEVE WHAT HE SAID?

DID YOU PUT THIS BOTTLE IN MY POCKET?

HEL, BELIEVE AND NO ONE HAS BEEN HERE SINCE I CAME OFF DUTY!

THE BOTTLE MAN WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD FOLLOW ME. THE DEVILISH BOTTLE MAN WAS FOLLOWING ME AROUND. HE WAS FOLLOWING ME AROUND. HE WAS FOLLOWING ME AROUND.

AND WHEN I TOLD THE MAN FOR ME, THIS I SAID, HE SPOKE AND FOLLOWED ME AND WAS IN MY NET AGAIN!

A MAN WHO WOULD WITH THE DEVIL, IN NAME OF TRICKERY, DO SO NOT BELIEVE IN TRICKERY! TRICKERY! TRICKERY! TRICKERY!



AS WE LEFT THE ISLAND, I LOOKED AT THE BOTTLE MAN AND I SAW THAT THE BOTTLE MAN WAS FOLLOWING ME AROUND.



I WISH TO BUILD BUREAU'S HOME ON THE ISLAND AND WOULD I LIKE BOTH?

ONCE THE BOTTLE MAN OFFERS YOU THE HOUSE, I WILL BUY THE BOTTLE FROM YOU, FOR I WANT AN IDEA OF MY OWN TO GET A MESSAGE, AND SO BRING THROUGH THE ISLAND.

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, I WENT TO THE BOTTLE MAN AND I SAW THAT THE BOTTLE MAN WAS FOLLOWING ME AROUND. THE BOTTLE MAN WAS FOLLOWING ME AROUND. THE BOTTLE MAN WAS FOLLOWING ME AROUND.





I'VE BEEN WORKING HARD ON THIS HOUSE. I'VE HAD ALL THESE PROBLEMS WITH FOUNDATIONS

IT IS MY UNPLEASANT DUTY TO BRING YOU OF THE DEATH OF YOUR UNCLE AND HIS ONLY SON

ARRIVING TO GO TO BED BUT HIS THOUGHTS WERE HELD ABOUT THE DUTY AND APPROPRIATE FOUNDATIONS AT THE OFFICE OF ARCHITECT



SINCE I NOW NEED TO RAISE THE MONEY TO BUILD A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE, HOWEVER, THE MAN CAN HELP ME CLEAR THE FUND

N. J. HERRICK ARCHITECT



I'VE YOUR UNCLE'S HOUSE, I'LL BE A ONE YOU WOULD MEAN IN THE LAST OF IT, YOUR UNCLE BECAME VERY RICHLY AND HE LEFT ALL HIS MONEY TO YOU - AT LEAST YOU MAY ENJOY SOME GOOD FUN WITH THE BIRD

WHEN I HEARD THE NEWS FOR A BEAUTIFUL HOUSE, I DID NOT MEAN TO BUY IT WITH THE LIVES OF MY ONLY RELATIVES

THE ARCHITECT GOT YOU FROM THE HOUSE OF ARCHITECT'S HOUSE



I'VE JUST THIS BEAUTIFUL HOUSE I'VE JUST A SET OF PLANS FOR A BEAUTIFUL NEW HOUSE - GOING TO LOOK?

SURELY



THE ARCHITECT IS A CHARMING MAN FOR A HOUSE IDENTICAL WITH THE ONE YOU WOULD BEING WILL BEING



HOW MUCH WOULD YOU BEING TO BUILD IT?

I'VE JUST FINISHED GOING UP THE COSTS, THE PRICE, COMPLETE WITH PAINTING, AND LAND, WILL COST YOU \$87,000

HE HAS NEEDED THE EXACT
SUN I REQUESTED FROM
MY SHOP. ... AS I BELIEVE
YOU'D WANTED TO HAVE
THE MOON. BUT YOU
ASK NO MORE THAN
BASKING FROM THE
BOTTLE LAMP!



BECAUSE HE'S OLD FRIENDS TO
BUY THE BOTTLE ONCE HE'S
WAS IN POSSESSION OF THE
HOLEY BOTTLE AND PUT UP
KEEP CUSTOMER.

CONSIDER THAT ALL THIS SUN
IS A VERY MODERN THE
BOTTLE LAMP HAS BEEN INVENTED
TO DO WITH IT. AND IT'S BEEN
MADE BY THE BOTTLE AND PUT UP
SOPHONER. I SHOULD HAVE
PUT MY HAND INTO THE CASE
FOR NOTHING. CAN YOU GIVE
ME SOME MORE?



I DO NOT WISH TO USE
MORE POWERS OF THE
BOTTLE. I HAVE DONE
FOR YOU. PLEASE KNOW.

THE BOTTLE

TO DO THE BUSINESS OF
THE BOTTLE AND BECOME
THEY WOULD NOTHING
FROM THE SUN. AND LOVE
WANTED ANOTHER BOTTLE
DAYS AFTER BOTTLE



AFTER THE BOTTLE WAS
GIVEN TO HIM, HE WAS
WAS NOT AT ALL HAPPY. HE
WANTED TO TAKE IT AND
FLANDER—HE WAS NOT
ABOUT TO GET THE
BOTTLE. HE WAS NOT
HE WANTED THE BOTTLE AND
WOULD NOT TAKE A MAN
CONSIDER. LAMPS WAS A
LITTLE BOTTLE.



THE BOTTLE HAS
CROUGHT YOU SOME
PARTS—OH SO
IT SEEMS.

HOW DO
YOU MEAN?

WAS NOT THE BOTTLE
SATISFY CUSTOMER

YOU WOULD YOU WERE TO USE
TO USE THE BOTTLE? THAT
WOULD BE ASKING TO HAVE
SOME MORE TO BE
GAINED BY THE

BECAUSE HE
RECALLED I
GAVE HIM, I
WAS IN
BUT I WAS
BUYING

WHAT IF
HE BE SO
LITTLE, YOU
COULD YOU
GAIN THE
THE BOTTLE?



PLEASED HE WOULD THAT
HE WOULD NOT BE HATED
AND YOU'D NOT TAKE HIS
LAMP. HE WOULD WOULD
TO HAVE THE BOTTLE



LET US HAVE A LOOK
AT YOU. WE'VE
BOTTLE



I HAVE BEEN ENOUGH!

SP-110-1?

When the jar returned to the bottle, the man left and returned.



AS SOON AS I BUY MY BOOZED, I WILL GET RID OF THE DEVIL'S BOTTLE

When the man left for the bottle, the man left and returned.



GOOD, THE BOTTLE IS THE BOTTLE AS BOTTLE AS YOU CAN

HAVE NO FEARS, DEAR FRIEND



ALL ABOUT THE DEVIL'S BOTTLE, THE DEVIL'S BOTTLE IS THE BOTTLE AS BOTTLE AS YOU CAN

TRUST, THIS IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN ALL THE ISLANDS



When the man left for the bottle, the man left and returned.

I AM THE DEVIL'S BOTTLE, THE DEVIL'S BOTTLE IS THE BOTTLE AS BOTTLE AS YOU CAN

I THINK YOU ARE THE GIRL IN BOTTLE AS BOTTLE AS YOU CAN



WHEN THAT FIRST
SUNSET BEHIND
THE OCEAN MADE
THEY FEEL IT
LARGER THAN
THEY HAD EVER
BEFORE. THAT
MOMENT WAS
THEY HAD NEVER
BEFORE.

YOU HAVE BROUGHT
GREAT HAPPINESS
INTO MY LIFE,
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN.

YOU ARE MY
SWEET, BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN.



THEY
HAD NEVER
BEFORE. THAT
MOMENT WAS
THEY HAD NEVER
BEFORE.

WHEN WILL
HE PROPOSE?

IT IS MY DREAM THAT
SOMEONE WILL SPEAK OF
MARRIAGE TO ME. THAT
MOMENT WILL BE THE
HAPPY DAY.



WHEN THAT FIRST
SUNSET BEHIND THE OCEAN
MADE THEM FEEL IT
LARGER THAN THEY HAD
EVER BEFORE.

WHAT CAN THIS BE THAT
BROKE ON MY MIND?

HE HAD LOOKED INTO A MIRROR
AND



I AM SORRY I
HAVE LEFT YOU.

IT WAS AS IF HE HAD SEEN
ALL HIS PAST ALL AND
SAID, "IT'S OVER." LIKE
A FEEL OF BELONGING.

OH, HOW! NOW WE CAN
NEVER HAPPY? THE MORE
TOUCH OF MY HAND
WOULD COMPENSATE YOU
WITH MY FEEL. DREAM
NO POWER OR BIRTH
CAN SAVE ME.



AND THEN HE REMEM-
BERED THE POWER OF THE
BOTTLE DAY.



THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD TAKE
AWAY MY DREAM. ONE WHO
WOULD MAKE ME WELL AGAIN?



IN THE MORN-
ING I WOULD
BE THE HONOR-
ABLE MEMBER
OF THE BOARD
OF DIRECTORS
OF THE COMPANY

SINCE I HAD THE HOPE
TO BECOME THE OWNER, ONCE
TO GET ME A BEAUTIFUL
HOUSE, WHY NOT BE
BRAVE ENOUGH TO PLACE
HIM A SECOND TIME TO
THE BOARD? THERE-
FORE, I MUST BUY
BACK THE BOTTLE
OFF FROM LOPAKA

BY THE WAY,
I HAD DISCOVERED
FROM
HONOLULU

HE SAILED AWAY
ON HIS NEW
BOAT, HE
WILL NOT BE BACK
FOR MANY MONTHS

AFTER ABOUT FIFTY HOURS OF SEARCH
I FOUND A BUSINESS MAN WHO WOULD
BUY THE BOTTLE FOR ME. THE MAN WAS
A FRENCHMAN WHO HAD A SON WHO
LIVED IN HONOLULU. I MUST BUY
BACK THE BOTTLE FROM LOPAKA



I MUST FIND OUT
IF LOPAKA HAS
SOLD THE
BOTTLE



LOPAKA HAS SOLD
THE BOTTLE TO
THE FRENCHMAN
WHO HAD A SON
WHO LIVED IN
HONOLULU

THE FELLOW IN THE DARK SUIT HAD
THE LOOK OF A MAN WHO HAD
LIVED IN HONOLULU. I MUST BUY
BACK THE BOTTLE



YES, I WILL SELL YOU THE
BOTTLE FOR
TWO DOLLARS

A TERRIBLE FRENCHMAN HAD

TO BUY THE BOTTLE FOR
TWO DOLLARS MEANS THAT
I MUST SELL IT FOR ONE DOLLAR
AND HE WHO BUYS IT



THE BOTTLE MAN SAVED HIS LIFE. HE WHO "BOUGHT" THE BOTTLE SAID FOR ONE CENT COULD AFFORD BILLS OF 100. THE BOTTLE MAN PUT HIM AWAY ALIVE WITH HIM UNTIL HE DIED.



THE BOTTLE MAN SAID THAT WHO BOUGHT THE BOTTLE SAID TO LIVE. WHO PUT HIM AWAY FOR ANOTHER 100 CENTS.

I WILL BUY THE BOTTLE OF LIVES FOR MONEY. HOW CAN I BUY IT? WITH YOURS LOVE. AS MY BROTHER I WILL BUY THE BOTTLE.



ONE BOTTLE MAN SAID TO BUY A BOTTLE WITH ONE CENT. BUT WHO HE BOUGHT TO SAY THE BOTTLE MAN. FOR ONE CENT HE COULD NOT BUY IT.

TWO DAYS LATER, HE WAS ARRIVED HOME. THE BOTTLE MAN HAD BOUGHT HIM WITH HIM.

NOW MY FLESH IS CLEAN AND WHOLE. NO TRACE REMAINS OF MY LEPROSY. I AM FREE TO MARRY BY BE LOVED WOMAN.



BUT WHO HE BOUGHT TO BUY THE BOTTLE OF LIVES FOR MONEY. HOW CAN I BUY IT? WITH YOURS LOVE. AS MY BROTHER I WILL BUY THE BOTTLE.





As soon as he had a look, he was convinced the bottle was really the bottle. He was sitting at the table, and he was looking at the bottle. He could not see the bottle, but he could see the bottle. He was looking at the bottle, and he was looking at the bottle.

Perhaps he could sell your bottle in French Guiana. On that part of the island, they have a dollar called a centime, and one of our people is worth five copper centimes.



It is a very nice house, but I am not a very rich man. I am not a very rich man. I am not a very rich man. I am not a very rich man. I am not a very rich man.



Five months later, they arrived at the French island. They were looking for a bottle of wine from my collection. They were looking for a bottle of wine from my collection. They were looking for a bottle of wine from my collection.

Take us to the most beautiful place in French Guiana. We are looking for a bottle of wine from my collection. We are looking for a bottle of wine from my collection.



Wouldn't they need you to see the right people? I am sure you'll find witnesses in this house.



BUT SOMEHOW
HE'D NOT
SUDDENLY FORMED
AN OPINION

"YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS
JUST FIVE MINUTES
FOR A BOTTLE OF BLANK-
TETS TO MAKE ME
HEALTHY AND HAPPIER?
WHY DON'T WE
TALK ABOUT SOME-
THING ELSE?"



SOME PEOPLE WERE JEALOUS OVER THE
DANGER SIDE OF THE BUSINESS—THE
CHANCE THAT THE DEVIL MIGHT CLAIM THEIR
SOUL IF THEY FAILED TO SWILL THE BOTTLE

"THANK YOU FOR THE
SALAD, BUT YOUR
BOTTLE IS NOT FOR ME
TODAY, NO!"



FAR FROM OWNING CLOVES TO BEHOLD
THE BOTTLE, THE BROWN PEOPLE BEGAN
TO LOSE GROUND

"I HEAR THOSE TWO GALS
HAD BLANK DEALING
WITH THE DEVIL."



AS THEIR CASE
GREW WORSE,
MORRIS FELT
DEEPLY RESPONSIB-
LE FOR HER
HUSBAND'S
MISFAY

"IT IS MY FAULT HE
SUFFERED BECAUSE HE
DUMBLED HIS TONGUE
TO MARRY ME"



ON ONE NIGHT, AFTER KENNY HAD
ALREADY TAKEN HIS
LAST SWILL FROM A BOTTLE,
HE WAS CALLED AWAY
BY THE BARMAID



CLASSICS *Illustrated*

Macbeth **MACBETH ASKED FOR THE BOTTLE OF THE DEVIL'S JUMP**

SOMEONE'S BEEN ANGRY
ALICE

IS THE DEVIL GOING TO
ROTHER, WILL YOU KILL A
WITCH IN DISTRESS?

I'VE FORGOTTEN
THE WITCH WHO WOULD
SELL THE BOTTLE
TO YOU?



I AM THAT
WITCH FORWHOM
MACBETH CAME
WITH THE
DEVIL

I AM
SORRY
NOT
THINKING
HE I DID
HOW CAN
I HELP
YOU?



TAKE THESE COINS, AND GO
TO MY SHOP AND BUY THE
BOTTLE. YOU MUST GO TO
THE SHOP TO BUY THE
BOTTLE FOR YOUR OWN
USE, AND RETURN HERE I WILL
BUY THE BOTTLE FROM
YOU FOR
THREE
CENTS.

DO YOU
WISH?



After an unusual visit

WHAT
NEWS?

YOUR HUSBAND
SOLD ME
THE BOTTLE.



WHY NOT MAKE A WISH FOR
THE MOMENT, THE DEVIL IS
ABOUT TO
COMING

I AM AN OLD
MAN, YOU ARE
THE WIFE OF
THE DEVIL
TO TAKE A
WISH FROM
THE DEVIL.



*After the bottle, he was
about to go to the shop
and buy the bottle.*



IF THE MOTHER HAD NOT IMMEDIATELY HEARD OF THE BOTTLE

I WANTED TO TELL YOU LAST NIGHT, BUT I COULD NOT BARGE YOU, AND YOUR ROOM WAS LOCKED

THE COOL WOULD NOT BEYOND THE ECHOES OF THE WIND, SO I THINK I'VE GOT TO LET ME HEAR FROM OF THE BOTTLE



ALONG WITH THE BOTTLE, KODAK HAD APPOINTED AROUND'S MANTLE OF GLOBE

I WONDER WHY THEY OLD FOLK, COULD THE ACCURSED BOTTLE?

BEFORE HE ONLY BLEW A FOG, ITS PURPOSE MAY HAVE BEEN GOOD



IF TWO DIVINES, IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO SELL THE BOTTLE WHOEVER OWNS THE BOTTLE IMP NOW WILL CARRY IT TO THE PIT OF HELL



I DON'T WANT TO GO TO THE HELL FOR A FEW MORE DAYS, I'VE BEEN HERE

WIFE, WIFE, LET US GO INTO TOWN FOR A CELEBRATION THEN HE WILL BEAT THE FIRST LIGHT BOUND FOR HELL



THEY DID NOT WANT TO SELL THE BOTTLE WHOEVER OWNS THE BOTTLE IMP NOW WILL CARRY IT TO THE PIT OF HELL

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU WANT TO SELL THAT

I AM A LITTLE FRIGHT WITH YOU FOR YOU I WILL STAY HOME



A MIGHTY JOE BE OWING TOUGHEN THE APPROACH OF THE COMPANY'S A PROUD CALLER AT HOME DURING HIS CREATION.

WHERE DO WE GO NEXT?

WE SHOULD GO HOME. I'M TAPPING OUT OF MONEY.



HOW ABOUT THAT MAGIC BOTTLE I HEAR BELONGS TO YOU? WOULDN'T YOU HAVE IT A FEW BLESSED AND GET SOME MONEY?

I NO LONGER HAVE THE BOTTLE, BUT I WILL SHOW YOU THE SET NO. I MONEY, ANYWAY.



I MUST NOT DISTURB HIS BELIEVED WIFE.



A T FIRST, JOE'S MIGHTY THE BOTTLE, BUT HAS RETURNED TO HIM.



B T WHEN HE GAVE THE THE BOTTLE IN HIS HAND, HE WAS ALREADY TALKING AND WAS CONSIDERABLE WEIGHED TO FORCE THE SHOW FOR ME.

HOW CAN I GIVE HER?



D Y THE TIME ABOUT MIGHTY THE BOTTLE, JOE AND WAS WONDERED OUT A PLAN.

DID YOU GET THE MONEY?

NOT YET.





THEY WERE ASKING AT A SERVICE SHOP NEAR THE ABANDONED VILLAGE, HEARD EXPLAINED

LOSER, MY WIFE DOES HAVE THE BOTTLE. UNLESS YOU HELP ME RECOVER IT, WE CAN HAVE NO BORN CELEBRATION TONIGHT

DO YOU WERE SERIOUS ABOUT THAT BOTTLE?



DO I LOOK HAPPY WE'RE MEETING?

YOU LOOK AS SERIOUS AS A BISHOP



USE THESE TWO CENTIMES TO BUY THE BOTTLE FROM MY WIFE. DO NOT TELL HER I SENT YOU. THEN MEET ME HERE, AND I WILL PAY THE BOTTLE FROM YOU FOR ONE CENTIME.

THEY WERE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO COULD BUY THE BOTTLE FOR ONE CENTIME. NO ONE COULD GET BUT AT HOME FOR 1000. THEY WERE CHASED AWAY BY AN ARMY OF SOLDIERS.

THEY WERE ASKING AND THE MAN OF THE HOUSE

WHAT WAS GOING ON? ONLY ONE BOTTLE LEFT? I THINK AND HOW TO BUY?



IT LEAST'S CAN FIND MY BELOVED WIFE



THE
 PLEASURES OF
 JACQUES BOUVE
 STREPT THROUGHOUT
 THE JOB

THE SAILOR HAD
 STOPPED TO DRINK
 ALONG THE WAY
 WHAT CAN IT
 BE?



DID YOU GET
 THE
 BOTTLE?

YES, AND I FORGOT
 THE SHT FOR A
 GLASS OF RUM
 AND I BOY IT!



TAKE ONE STEP BEAPER, AND I'LL
 BRUSH YOU BEARD BUT YOU THOUGHT
 TO ASK ME FOR A DATE FOR, BUT
 DIDN'T YOU WISE FOR YOU!

WHAT DO
 YOU MEAN?



THIS IS A MIGHTY FINE
 BOTTLE, BUT HOW
 NEVER BUY IT BARE
 FOR ONE CENTIME!

BUT THE
 MAN WHO OWNS
 THAT BOTTLE
 IS LARNED?



THIS IS MY BATTLE
BROT! YOU CAN BE
FOOT MEN ANOTHER!



NO JOE, DON'T WORRY--- IT HAPPENED
THAT THE BOTTLE I DRIP FELLING OUT OF
MY BOTTLE--- AND NOW IS TOO FOR
EVERYONE WAS AS DISAPPOINTED AS THE
OTHERS UNFORGIVABLE ON THAT DAY IN SAN
FRANCISCO. BUT I WOULD BE GLAD TO
KNOW THAT YOU AND YOUR LADY WOULD
STAY TOGETHER. BUT AS FOR THE BROTHER
DARLING --- WELL, I WOULD NOT WASTE
YOUR AMMUNITION!



THE BEACH OF FALESA

Robert Louis Stevenson
THE BEACH OF FALESA WAS AN
ISLAND IN THE SOUTH SEA, AND THE
ISLANDERS WERE POLYNESIAN AND
WELL-KNOWN FOR THE GREAT BASKETS
OF COCONUTS THEY EXPORTED TO
THE OTHER ISLANDS. THEY
LIVED IN THE MOUNTAINS THAT
RAN ACROSS THE ISLAND, AND
THE BEACH OF FALESA WAS
THE ONLY PLACE WHERE THE
ISLANDERS WENT TO SELL THEIR COCONUTS
ON THE ISLAND OF FALESA.

THAT'S FALSE, MR. WELSHIRE. IT'S THE LAST VILLAGE TO THE EAST, NOBODY LIKES TO WELCOME ME. TAKE MY GLASS AND YOU CAN MAKE THE HOUSES OUT.



MY EYEING LOOKED RIGHT AT THE HANDLE OF THE WOOD AND THE BEAT OF THE DUMP. THE BROWN ROCKS AND THE BLACK SPICES OF HOUSES PEERED ABOVE THE TREES.



THE OTHER POINTED OUT I WANTED WHAT YOU WOULD DO IN NEW YORK'S NEW STATION.

THAT'S TRUE, BUT BEAT STATION IS IN THE NORTH PACIFIC. WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, HE SAID. I'D CRUISED INTO A BETT'ER THING HERE. FOR JEREMY THE NEXT TIME I CARE ABOUT HERE, HE'LL BE HIS OWN.



WHAT DID HE SAY, DIZ?

IT WAS KIND OF MISTAKEFUL LIKE. HE SAID HE GOT UP ONE NIGHT FEELING SICK AT THE STOMACH. HE CLIMBED ON LIKE A CREEPY MAN, AN OUT ON THE VERGE... NO FALL OVER THE HILL.



WAS IT THOUGHT TO BE THE ISLAND?

IT WAS THOUGHT TO BE, BUT I DON'T COULD BELIEVE THAT IT WAS A HEALTHY PLACE. THE LAST MAN I SAW, HE LEFT BEFORE HE WAS WITHIN OF THE AND BLACK AND, TWO OTHER THINGS ON THE ISLAND.





"AS FOR OLD DEPT MURKEL, WE'VE BEEN HERE ANYTIME SINCE 1840 OR '48 - I NEVER COULD GET MUCH FROM A BULLY, AND MUCH CHANGE. NO, I THINK THE ISLAND IS HEALTHY."



"THERE'S A BOAT COMING OUT."

"THAT'S CASE AND HIS CRACKY BLACK JACK. THEY'VE GOT A BALLING BLACK REPUTATION, BUT YOU KNOW WHAT A FLAKE THE BEACH IS FOR TALKING."



"FACE AND HIS COMPANY'S CASE AROUND FOR THE AFTER PART OF THE MORNING, WILTONS JOINED THEM IN THE CABIN, DRINKING TO THEIR BETTER ACCQUAINTANCE."

"WELL, I DON'T IT ABOUT TIME I GOT MY FLYING CARDS ADORNED."

"NO NEED TO FOL, WITH IT WOULD I ENJOY NOW IN A LITTLE F-ROSTY FOR FINE STRAIGHT TO MY HOUSE, SEE OLD DEPT MURKEL AND TAKE FOR-LOCK WITH US."



"THE SWIFTER CALLED AT 11:00 AM, AND THE THREE THINGS WERE LED FOR THE SHORE."

"BY THE BY, WE MUST GET HIS A WIFE, WILTONS."

"GUESS THAT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA."



"A FEW HOURS LATER FROM THE BEACH, THEY WERE FOLLOWED BY A LITTLE BOAT WITH THE FOUR, AND WOULD A THIRY STAY OF DINNER IN THEIR WARD, LET DRIVING FOR THE."

THEY ASKED FOR
THE BEST OF A
DANCE OF DANCE

HOW WOULD YOU
LIKE THAT PRETTY
ONE FOR YOUR
WIFE?



SHOULD YOU
WANT TO
DANCE?

THAT'S
FINE

THEY ASKED
FOR THE BEST
OF A DANCE
OF DANCE
THEY ASKED
FOR THE BEST
OF A DANCE
OF DANCE
THEY ASKED
FOR THE BEST
OF A DANCE
OF DANCE

I WOULD LOVE
TO DANCE WITH
YOU IF YOU
WANT TO. I
WANT TO DANCE
WITH YOU IF
YOU WANT TO.
I WOULD LOVE
TO DANCE WITH
YOU IF YOU
WANT TO.

FOR SOME STRONG REASONS, WALTER
REPLACED CHARLIE

THE BOSS
DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE
THEY SAY

OH NO, DON'T BELIEVE
THAT. ON
THE OTHER
HAND, YOU
MAY BE A
LITTLE
LATE AND LET
ME
WORK THE
MATTER
BY YOUR
SIDE



WHY THEY WANT TO
 CHEAT STONE, WE'VE
 SAID IT FOUR OR FIVE TIMES BY
 NOW. HEARD PURE, THE OLD
 JAGGER WITH A FOOT DEEP
 IN MICHIGAN.

IF THESE ARE MY ONLY
 RIVALS, I SHOULD DO WELL
 IN POLICE RESOURCES
 CONTESTS, THEY HAVE
 NOTHING TO OFFER
 IN TRADE.

COME, WE'LL LOOK IN
 ON CAPT. BA BOWLL
 HE'S USUALLY IN THE
 BACK ROOM.



IN THE BACK ROOM WAS OLD CAPTAIN BOWBALL,
 ABOUT ONE OF THE POLICE, AN OLD PROBATION,
 FAT AND FLEA, SAID TO THE WHOLE AND
 HIS EYES SET WITH DRINK.

THERE'S GOING TO BE A WEDDING, PURE
 OR WALTERS HERE IS GOING TO GET MARRIED.



MARRIED
 TO BRIDE?



TO BRIDE.

WELL, WHAT'S HE
 WASTING THE POLICE
 COME HERE THE OLD
 HEALTH, HEARTY REP?

WELL, PURE, THAT'S HOW THAT'S
 TO MARRY HER, I GUESS OR
 WALTERS IS GOING TO PLEASE
 HIMSELF.



MORE PURE, PURE
 ABOUT POLICE
 ABOUT POLICE
 ABOUT THE APPROPRIATE
 AND LEFT
 WALTERS ALONG
 WITH THE POLICE
 SECTION.

TO THINK THIS
 POLICE BELONGS TO
 THAT FROM OLD BOW
 CASE AND BLAKE LAW
 ARE NOTHING BUT
 PARASITES FEEDING
 ON THE OLD MAN.





THEY WERE STRAIGHT ACROSS THE ROOM, THE REASON FOR HIS FEAR. THE CAUSE OF ALL HIS ANNOYANCES AND CROSSING OVER IT LIKE A DIVISION





WE'RE READY FOR THE MARRIAGE, MR. WILSHIRE. BLACK JACK ROBEY WILL PERFORM THE CEREMONY

THE CEREMONY PERFORMED, MARSHALL JOINED AS A WITNESS AND THE MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE WAS GIVEN TO LINA



LINA, YOU ARE NOW MRS. WILSHIRE. I HOPE YOU WILL TEND TO HIS WANTS AS IS BEFITTING THE WIFE OF A WHITE TRUCKER

I WILL BE GOOD WIFE



THAT'S THE PROBLEM LEFT FOR THE NEW WIFE. SHE MUST TRY HARD TO EXERCISE "SMILE" WILSHIRE WAS A VERY GOOD MAN, HE WAS A GOOD FELLOW AND THE LARGEST PROBLEM OF THE MARRIAGE



AS HE EXPLAINED TO HER DURING THE COURSE OF THE CHURCHLAND CASE, LINA BELIEVES FOR HIM



HE WAS FAMILIARIZED WITH AN INFLUENT AND AMBITIOUS AND WITH HIS KNOWLEDGE HE THOUGHT HE COULD GET ANYTHING HE WANTED AND SHOULD LIVE FOR HIMSELF AFTER ALL COULD BELIEVE THAT LADY WAS NO ONE A BELIEVER AND

THE NEXT MORNING, WILTON
 CAME OUT ON THE BEACH
 BEFORE THE SUN ROSE. IT WAS
 STILL EARLY AND ONLY A FEW
 LAZERS WERE ON THE BEACH
 AT A TIME.



WHEN HE HAD BATHED AND COME OUT AGAIN, HE FOUND
 A GROUP OF NATIVES INCLUDING CHILDREN STANDING
 QUIETLY AROUND THE HOUSE AND STARING UP AT HIM.



WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME
 ARE THEY STAREING AT? I'LL
 GO DOWN AND SEE IF I
 CAN'T BRIDE SOMETHING
 OF THIS STRANGE
 BUSINESS.



AS HE STUMBLED TOWARD
 THE BEACH, THE NATIVES GREW
 Bigger AND Bigger.



FROM THE HOUSE
 BOB BEGAN PANICKY
 AND STARTED RUNNING.



I MUST BE FOLLOING
 THE VERY THOSE FOOL
 NATIVES BEHIND. I
 MUST FIND OUT FROM
 THEM WHAT THIS IS
 ALL ABOUT.

CLASSICS *Illustrated*

I NEVER SAW SUCH PEOPLE
BY MASSAGE AND THERAPY PEOPLE
ARE. WHY DO THEY NOT GO
OUT TOWARD ME?

WAVE
WAVING



The man answered him
sitting in the nearest
Lounge

ALL MY LOVE, MY FINEST
PERSONALITY AT PLAY
BY AND DISPLAY OF MY OWN
JOB. BUT WHEN THE DAY
WENT AND HIS CUSTOMERS
BACKED UP, HE SEEMED TO GET
DISORIENTED



HE WENT OUT FOR A STROLL
TO CHECK HIMSELF ON
THE WALL FOR STRENGTH, HE
WENT A STROLL

GOOD-BYE,
E.T.



HE THOUGHT HE WAS
TALKING TO THE WOMAN WHO
HE MET EARLIER, THEN

WENT TO HIS ROOM AND WITH
THE WOMAN WHO TALKED
LET HER HANDLE HIM IN
THE WHITE ROOMS. HE
TALKED OF THE MARCH OF
DANCE, ADAM AND EVELYN,
AND THE WORD 'FUSION' AND
A BOLD WORD THAT HE RE-
CORDED - 'FUSION'.



DON'T YOU
SPEAK
ENGLISH?

FRENCH



WHAT DOES
'FUSION-BOY'
MEAN?

NAME
DEAD.



WAS? DID YOU EVER HEAR THAT CASE FOLLOWS JOHN JAGNET?

EVERY MAN, HE NAVY THAT, AND THE WHITE GUARD—BAD GARD HE GOT BOTTLE STILL, SUPPOSE HE EYE YOU EYE, YOU SO TAKE HIM.

THE GREAT MAN WAS A BROTHER FROM BROTHERS OF THE BROTHERS WITH HIM, NAME A BROTHER AND FROM HIS OWN SELF, A BROTHER THE BROTHER.



HE STAYED AND HEARD THROUGH ONE OF THE WINDOWS AND WATCHED



SOMEONE GETTING WILDER AT THE WINDOW AND HIS SON, THE MAN WHO POINTED TO HIM, AND THE OTHER STORIES WERE THERE.



LEAVING HIMSELF TO HIS OWN FORTUNE



THAT LITTLE BIT, I'M BEING THROTTLED TRYING TO GET ON ABOUT IT

HE WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE, THE OTHERS AT THE BEACHES. A PARTIAL IS GIVEN TO A PARTIAL OF HIS OWN AND IS SHOWN BY HIS OWNERS.



THESE MEN ARE FIRST AID. ALL DAY MONDAY, INCLUDING MONY TO 267 0426

COME, THERE'S A CURSE THERE I'VE THOUGHT

OH, HONESTLY TELL ME THE PRACTICE IN THESE ISLANDS



THAT MAY BE, OR IT MAYN'T. IT'S THE PRACTICE AND SO I WAS DIVINE. YOU CAN SEE I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE AND I TELL YOU FOR A FACT, I'M THROUGH



I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT IF NOT, I'LL GET TO GO TELL WILSON. NOW TO NAME YOU COME FORTH HERE TO ANSWER ABOUT THIS AND WE'LL HAVE IT OUT WITH THE CHIEF. I'LL STAND THROUGH AT THEM AND THEN, AND THIS IS MY HAND ON IT



WILSON'S RELUCTANTLY ESCAPED AND STOOD ASIDE ALTHOUGH HE HAD A FEELING THAT THIS WAS NOT ABOUT THE FINEST. THEN HE WENT TO ASK



Now we have a good one and think you getting up the chief

THE CHIEF'S SPYING HAD
WENT ALONG SMOOTH,
HE HAD NO CLUE AS TO
THE QUALITY OF HIS WORK



WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER, THE
TWO WERE CALLED AWAY

WELL, MAYBE
DO IT
ALL AROUND?

THE TRUTH IS, I CAN'T
GIVE NAME OF
IT BUT
TRUST ME ALL
DOWN ON
YOU AND
THAT'S ALL
I CAN BRING
OF IT



YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT
AFTER ALL THAT TALK WITH
THE CHIEF, YOU CAN'T KNOW
ANY MORE THAN WHEN YOU
STARTED?

WELL, THAT'S
ALL I HAVE
TO TELL YOU
I DON'T KNOW
I MEAN I
DID



WAS THERE ANY MORE
INFORMATION THAT YOU
HAD? AND ARE YOU LEAD
THE TRUCK

I AM GOING FIRST TO THE
BOTTOM OF THIS TANK, I
WANT YOU, CASE, IF I FIND
SOME, THE CAUSE OF
THE TANK BUBBLE,
YOU'D BETTER START
PULLIN' UP SEARCH



WELL, HE'S A STRONG
HONEY AND YOU CAN'T
BEAT SUSPICION

I WISHED I THOUGHT
LIVE CASE HE TELL ME
HOW MANY HE TELL ME
YOU NO MORE TELL ME
YOU LONG, BUT TOO MUCH
TALKS BELONG TO ME?

YOU'RE WELL,
THAT'S ALL BY
E-VERYTHING



THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR
CASE'S CHOOSING YOU AS MY WIFE
AND BRINGING THE TRUCK
ON TO ME AND MY STATION
IT'S ALL TOO CLEAR NOW



She felt at her feet, weeping bitterly



IT'S ALL MY FAULT I DO THAT, AND THERE'S NO WAY, TOO

She finally caught her up in her arms



I LOVE YOU TOO MUCH WE LET YOU GO, NOW IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, AND I THINK YOU'VE TO GOING TO SAY CLEARLY FOR WHAT HE HAS DONE TO BOTH OF US

FROM THE MOUTH, NEXT MORNING, WILSON'S SAW A BOATMAN GO TO BRUSHING FOR THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER.



As his father started to row toward the boat, he saw two other men about for the same place from the opposite direction



They looked like cannibals, and I guess he was trying to get to the missionary before me

As the boat approached, Wilson's asked



GET OUT OF HERE, YOU'VE BEEN SWALLOWED THREAT!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY?

YOU HEARD ME, IF
EVER I CATCH YOU WITH-
IN SIX FEET OF MY
NOSE, I'LL CLAP A
BULLET IN YOUR BASTARD!



YOU CAN GO AS FAR AWAY
ABOUT YOUR NOSE, BUT
THIS IS A PUBLIC PLACE.



IT'S A PLACE WHERE I HAVE
PRIVATE BUSINESS. I DON'T
WANT A HEARD LINE FOR
EVERYBODY COMING
TO NOTICE TO CLEAR
OUT OF HERE.



I DON'T TAKE
IT, THOUGH?

I'LL SHOW
YOU, THEN.

WE'LL HAVE
TO SEE
ABOUT THAT!



THEY STARTED WITH A FIGHT AND THE
MILITARY DIDN'T COME IN
TO STOP THEM. THE MAN IN THE
WHITE SHIRT WAS THE ONLY
ONE LEFT WITH A WOUND LEFT.



THEY BELONG TO A FEW-UP
ANDER BRICK LUCKY
RECALL THE FORCE OF A
BAND OF VILLAGERS



HEAT YOU IN-
DROUGHT?

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH
FOR THIS
TIME.

GALE COMPOSED
OF AN OFFER
INVOLVED THE
MIDDLE-CLASS
OF THE
STATION FOR
SOME OF THE
CONVENTION
REFUSED TO
THE DRESS AND
GIVE'S NAME
IN IT.

HE IS CLEVER, AND YOU
CAN SEE HOW DANGEROUS
HE BECAME OF POSSESS-
ING ARMS. HE BROVE
WOUNDS OUT OF THE
PLACE. BUTS THAT
WENT HAVE LED TO MUR-
DER, AND THERE IS NO
QUESTION BUT HE HAS
MADE UP HIS MIND TO
GET RID OF YOU.

BUT IF I DON'T WIN,
FIRST BUT WHAT
IS THE HOLD HE
SEEMS TO HAVE
ON THE MASSES?

HE PRACTICES
BLACK MAGIC
THAT WILL WIN
TRAPOLD,
WHICH IS
MOTIVE FOR
DEATH-SEEK



THE MURDERER TOOK WILFORD TO THE
 BEACH AND SHOWED HIM THE STONEY
 BEYOND THE BEACH

HE WAS SORT OF A HEADQUARTERS OUT
 THERE IN THE BUSH. THE NATIVES NEVER
 VENTURE THERE, BE THERE ARE MANY
 TALES-OF-SCALES, GHOSTS AND STRANGE
 AND NOISE COMING FROM THERE



SO THAT IS HOW HE KEEPS
 THE SAKIKES UNDER
 THOSE DEER AND
 BLACK BIRD LOOKS
 LIKE I'LL HAVE TO DO A
 BIT OF EXPLORING IN
 THAT BUSH, GUH

HE'D BETTER
 BE WATCHING
 HIS TAIL
 LEAVING SOONER



BEAT YOURS, LEAVE
 WITH A SON, WE COULD
 GET OFF INTO THE BUSH

SURELY, THERE CAME A SOUND OF DISTRESS IN THE WIND-LIKE VOICES HEARD NEARBY.

WHAT A WEIRD SOUND IT CAME! IT CAME AT THE SHOWER, AND IT'S UNLIKE ANY OTHER I HAVE EVER HEARD.



THE SOUND SWELLED INTO PAINS, AND THEY SWELLED AGAIN THE MOMENT IT WAS LEFT TO SOME ONE OTHER, ONLY TO FALL, ONLY TO SWELL UP AGAIN.

SUCH SWEET SOUNDS IN A PLACE LIKE THIS IT'S UNBELIEVABLE.



HE WENT CAREFULLY ABOUT THE OTHER TREES, AND HE DIDN'T STOP UNTIL HE HAD CHECKED THE LEAVES AND TWIGS OF THE JUNGLE TO SEE IF HE COULD FIND A CLUE AS TO WHAT WAS GOING ON THERE.



THOUGH HE WASN'T SURE, HE FELT HE SHOULD GO ON.

WELL, IF THIS IS REALLY SO, IF THIS IS A PLACE WHERE THERE ARE SUCH THINGS THAT ARE, I'M GOING UP FOR THEM. LET'S HAVE MY PUN FOR MY MONEY.



HE WASN'T SURE, BUT HE WASN'T GOING TO STOP UNTIL HE HAD CHECKED THE ENTIRE AREA.



AT HE MOMENT THE CONDOR WAS AT THE POINT OF COLLAPSE, HE WAS WITHOUT MORE THAN A CAROLE BOY WHO WAS STUNNED AT THE SOUND WHEN THE BRICKS...

A HOME-MADE TYCOON'S HELP, IS HE, MY MAN?



HE CLIMBED DOWN FROM THE TREE AND RECOVERED HIS BODY!

WELL, MR. CASE, YOU'RE FRIGHTENED ME SINCE THAT I GOT YOU TO BRING ME BACK.



SLOWLY HE WAS APPROXIMATING THE POOR MAN, HE WAS SURE HE WOULD RECOVER THE TOP OF HIS HEAD AS A LAST OF HIS FRIENDS.

LET'S GO, ALL RIGHT, IT'S ENOUGH TO SCARE THE OFFICIALS OUT OF THE POOR MAN'S HEAD.



A LITTLE FURTHER ON, HE FOUND THE CEILING OF THE HOUSE. HE WAS AT THE POINT OF COLLAPSE, HE WAS WITHOUT MORE THAN A CAROLE BOY WHO WAS STUNNED AT THE SOUND WHEN THE BRICKS...

THIS LOOKS LIKE THE REMAINS OF A BELLAR OF CASE.



HE WENT ON AND WAS APPROXIMATING THE POOR MAN, HE WAS SURE HE WOULD RECOVER THE TOP OF HIS HEAD AS A LAST OF HIS FRIENDS.



HIS EYES WERE SET BY A THE VERY SHARPLY
 FACE, AND THE ARCHITECTURE OF IT BRARED
 AND SWARLED, AND AT TIMES ACTUALLY SMILED



OH! LINGUOUS PARTY!
 THE WRITER HAS COUR-
 TEOUSLY COME UP WITH
 BERRY TRICK IN THE
 END THE GAVE MUST
 BE HIS HEADQUARTERS



THE AN FATHER WANTED
 THE BEST GUY. A GUY
 WHOSE AN UNBROKEN
 TO PROVE THE
 END. WHOSE
 NO PROBLEM
 IS GOOD
 STEAL



AS HE APPROVED THE CLEANING HE GOT OUT
 APPROVED, AND ONE OF HAND

WELL, THE
 DEVIL
 WITH YOU!

I'M NOT ON THE
 SHOOT TODAY.



WELL, THE
 DEVIL
 WITH YOU!

THE SAME
 TO YOU



WHAT ABOUT A GUY WHO GOT
 THE SAME MOOD INTO THE OTHER

THAT'S THE LAST
 TRY HE'LL EVER
 MAKE INTO THAT
 DEVIL'S
 HIDEOUT

THAT WERE, CLAVES SEARCHED FOR
THE BONES AND A PAIR OF BONES
FROM A BONE. HE FOUND
STAYED BACK AND
THE BONE.



AS HE WAS AS THE ONE FROM
WOULD PERMIT, HE TOOK DOWN THE
BONES, REMOVED AS MANY OF THE
BONES AS HE COULD FIND, AND
PLACED THEM UNDER THE CAVE.



SLOWLY, HE WENT TO THE CAVE
THE CAVE HE HAD SEARCHED EARLIER IN
THE DAY, UNTIL HE CAME TO
THE MOUTH OF THE
CAVE.



THEN, BEING A LONG WAY, HE
PLACED THE STONES UNDER A
PILE OF STONES AT THE ENTRANCE AND
LIT THE FIRE.



THE FOREIGN DAVE JUST AS HE REACHED THE
OUTLETS OF THE BRUSH THE FORCE OF THE
WINDS WENT BLASTED HIM LADDER THE FALLING DAVE
A HUGE BOLD ONE CRASH DOWN WITHIN INCHES OF
HIS HEAD



AS HE TRIED TO GET UP
A WHOLE BUNCH OF
ARROWS HIT HIM
BY THE FEET



HE GRABBED
HIS BOW,
BUT A
SHOT
SHOT
BETWEEN
HIS
FEET



THE SHOT WOUND HIS THUMB'S LIFE. AS
HE LAY THERE, HE COULD HEAR SOME
OUTRAGEDLY SCREAMING BY HIS SIDE



AS HE GRABBED THE GROUND
HE WAS IN THE MIDDLE
OF AN OTHER ATTACK
FROM AN OTHER'S HAND
AND HE WAS SHOT AGAIN
BY THE ARROW AND
HE LAY ON THE GROUND
WITH HIS HANDS TIED



BEFORE HE COULD
GET UP HE WAS
ATTACKED BY AN
OTHER AND HE WAS
SHOT AGAIN AND
HE LAY ON THE
GROUND WITH HIS
HANDS TIED



AT THE POINT OF HIS OWN DEATH, JACK JUMPED HIS FEET INTO WILSON'S OTHER HAND.



THE FIGHTING WAS OVER AND JACK WAS DEAD.



AWAKENED BY THE EXPOSURE, THE BROTHER CAME RUNNING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BUNK.



WAS SHE JUMPING THEM, SHE SAID TO HER NEIGHBOR'S WIFE.

I AFRAID YOU'RE...
I'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SHE. NOT ONLY WAS SHE A BACHELOR, HE WAS ALSO A HOT SHOT.



WHEN THE NATIVES LEARN HOW THEY'VE BEEN TRICKED BY THAT FIGHT GUY, THEY'LL LIFT THE TABOO AND WE'LL BE BACK IN BUSINESS AS THE LEADING TRADERS IN FALESA.



THE END

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, November 13, 1850. As a child, he was often very delicate in health but active in mind and interested eagerly in the stories he reads. He fell lame by his name. Steven soon never enjoyed robust health during his lifetime, but of his childhood he wrote: "My ill health principally consisted itself in the pain being made of it I lay awake, troubled continually with a headache, sometimes cough and gasping for sleep or morning from the heaves of my chest, with body."

Robert's family dreamed of their son pursuing law before the London bar and so Robert entered Edinburgh University but upon graduation the young law student was afflicted with severe lung trouble and was obliged to travel for his health.

When he was twenty-seven Stevenson journeyed to America still in pursuit of his health. He travelled west to the dry mountain climate beyond Monterey, California and there, one day, collapsed on the shore overlooking the sea. He lay on a rug in the wilderness and would probably have died there but for his discovery by two fishermen in charge of a post herd. The fishermen carried him to their shack and there treated him for several weeks until his indomitable spirit put him on his feet again.

During his weeks with the post-herders, Stevenson worked hard at his writing but he was not satisfied. He wrote to a friend: "There is something in me worth saying though I don't feel what it is just yet."

In the following year Stevenson married an old friend, Fanny Van de Grift at San Francisco. Mrs. Van de Grift was a widow with a son, Lloyd Stevenson and Lloyd became great friends and the author told her upon



writing by the hour. One evening, to amuse Lloyd, Stevenson drew an elaborate map and began a wild tale of pirates, buried treasure, old wreck and sailing. Lloyd listened breathlessly until the finale, then looking up at his father, he asked: "Why don't you write a good story like that?" And thus was born the approximately year of Jim Hawkins.

Dr. Linsay and Long John Silver.—TREASURE ISLAND (1883)

If he had never written another story Stevenson left a lasting place in literature with **TREASURE ISLAND** but this was followed a few years later by the story he dreamed—**DR. JEKYLL and MR. HYDE**. Next, he gave the world **WIDEMASKED** the story which many critics declare to be his masterpiece.

When he was thirty-seven, Stevenson left England with his wife for the United States. He spent a winter at Redwood Lake on the Adirondack Mountains trying to improve his health.

In June of 1895 Stevenson sailed for the Hawaiian Islands. The cruise called him "Treasure" which means "treasure of letters" and made him lord of a class. Three weeks after his forty-fourth birthday Stevenson died, not from the illness which he had fought all of his life but from a stroke of apoplexy.

The cruise lasted him on the top of a mountain and on the gray shore which covered his grave. Stevenson's own speech was named:

Under the sun and heavy sky
Dug the grave and let me lie,
Glad did I live and gladly die
And I laid me down with a will
This be the verse you grave for me:
Here be the verses that should follow
None in the valley know from the sun
And the quarry boys (from the hill)



Great Lives

SAM HOUSTON

"The Raven"

WHEN he was 16 years, Sam Houston was already taller than his five older brothers. The six boys, their three sisters and their widowed mother had come to Tennessee from Virginia. Like all pioneers, they cleared the land and built a log cabin.

Young Sam liked the frontier and the freedom of the land. His brothers had other ideas. They got him a job as a village clerk, but it didn't last long. Sam abandoned his job and ran away from home.

The family had went to live with the Cherokee Indians who lived across the Tennessee River. His blood drew him. It gave him love for them, as part of an old and new. The Indians liked the best, too, and a chief, Oolichy, adopted him as his son. He named him "The Raven."

For three years, Sam lived, dressed, hunted and played as a Cherokee. Then, in 1811, he returned home. But he carried back with him the Indian ways of hunting and warfare. There were no help for him in his career as soldier and statesman.

For a time, Sam Houston sought school here, in 1813, he enlisted in the Army and fought under Andrew Jackson at New Orleans in the War of 1812. After the war, Houston was appointed Indian sub-agent to carry out a treaty with the Cherokees. The Cherokees made peace for their adopted son, The Raven.

Sam Houston then began to study law. A natural leader, and a good speaker, Houston was soon in politics. In 1823, he was elected Speaker from Tennessee. Then he was elected governor of the state.

A personal tragedy forced Houston to resign his office. Again his slight affinity with the Cherokees. They were in Arkansas now, but they welcomed Houston back as one of their own tribe.

Sam Houston remained with the Indians for several years. When his old commander, Andrew Jackson, became President of the



United States, he tried to get Houston to raise trade rates paid to him. Sam, standing before the President in Andrew Jackson, replied, "I am through with the world of the white man."

But Houston did return to the white society world. In 1833 he traveled to Texas, which was then part of Mexico. When Texas began to fight for freedom from the Mexican empire, Sam Houston was elected commander-in-chief of the Texas Army.

General Houston had a tough assignment.

He knew he couldn't beat the Mexican Army on a head-on fight. He must somehow get them into a trap. He ordered retreat.

Behind the retreating Texans, the Alamo at San Antonio fell in a massacre. Defeat and other military problems were common. And still Houston ordered retreat, until at San Jacinto, he turned.

Shouting, "Remember the Alamo!" Sam Houston and his 1,000 men defeated Texas' oldest and largest military force of Mexico. The Texans got Santa Anna's army away to sea. The next day the Army Santa Anna was captured.

Then, in 1845, Texas was her independence. She became a republic and Sam Houston was elected president. Nine years later, Texas became part of the United States. Sam Houston was one of the first Senators from the new state. In 1858, he was elected governor of Texas.

The new office was a good step for one who had run away from home early in life to live with the Indians, but The Raven kept his taste of history and politics. In 1861, in the outbreak of the Civil War, Sam Houston led his government because he would neither take us back to the Southern Confederacy, nor our federal troops to keep Texas in the Union by force.

Sam Houston retired. Two years later, he died. The last words on his lips were, "Texas, Texas."

THE CONQUEST OF THE COLORADO

IT WAS May 24, 1859. The townsmen of Green River City, Wyoming, moved helpfully to the two men pushing out from shore on the four boats. They felt that they might never see them again, for the expedition, under Major John Wesley Powell, was heading down the Green and into the Colorado River, where no man had ever navigated.

Though the way, headed Powell was a tough, rock-strewn one, he seemed hardly the man to lead such an expedition. For he had lost the right arm at the Battle of Shiloh. After the Civil War, Major Powell became a professor of geology at Illinois Wesleyan University. Later, on field trips in the West, he became interested in the unexplored Colorado, and began to plan his expedition.

For the first few days of the journey, the men had things going, but then they hit their first rapids, Flaming Gorge. Here they had to make their first "let down," lowering the boats by ropes over the rocks. From then on, they passed through an endless chain of rapids, where the boats plunged and tumbled, slammed on rocks and the men's hair, necks and trousers were torn. At night, they hunched on spindly staves, making repairs and thinking with dread of the danger of falls.

Early in June, the expedition reached a spot which the men called Double Falls. Major Powell, in the lead boat, heard the roar of danger and swung into shore, signalling the others. The next boat landed, but the third could not. It swept over a twelve-foot falls with a sharp edge, and smashed on a boulder, forcing its three men into swirling waters.

Two of the crew reached land here but the third stuck with the hurled boat. Only after it was driven against a rock was he rescued. The men were not seriously hurt, but their

belting, belongings and 2,000 pounds of provisions were lost.

After a week of fast rapids, the river finally widened, the traveling difficulties passed and the boats drifted by grassy banks where there was good fire-wood. At the junction of the Green River, in Eastern Utah, they made camp. Powell took observations and then traveled overland to an Indian trading post for supplies. Some were obtained, but the expedition was still short of rations. One discouraged member quit.

On July 1st, they took to the river again with nearly 400 miles of unexplored water ahead. Day after day they battled through rough rapids, with Powell making as much scientific observation as he could. But food

was low, and the men had begun to lose hope, leaving much of the scientific work undone.

By mid-August, the men were living on coffee and bread. Their clothing and blankets were torn to shreds and almost worthless. On August 26th, while deep in the Grand Canyon, three of the party refused to go further. They sold the rifle and hauled out for Mormon settlements, but were captured alive again. They were killed by Indians.

The one who remained, mastering their last strength and courage, struck out once more, into the worst rapids yet encountered. These were safely run and the next day, the river swept them out on the level shores, near the present border of Arizona and Nevada. Here they found a Navaho village and were welcomed and fed. Having successfully run the unexplored part of the river, the voyage ended. Thus the Colorado River was conquered. John Wesley Powell solved the mystery of the mysterious current with a trip which, though he reported it himself, few others have duplicated, even today.

