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FAUST

John Wolfgang von Goethe

In sixteenth-century Germany, there lived a learned man highly respected by the people in all the hills and valleys around for the help he had given them. In the time of his plague his name was Doctor Faust.

The famous man often sat in his study after hours, away from the lecture platform where he taught younger scholars. About him were many books and chemical mixtures.

But for all his knowledge, he discovered that he had accomplished little. He longed for a different kind of life, richer and more meaningful than the one he had known.



Your archangels in Heaven were praising the Lord for His wonderful creation all night when Mithras—the Devil—appeared!

How man torment themselves is all I've noted! They use their reason only to prove worse than my beast!



MUST YOU ALWAYS COME WITH SUCH GRUMBLINGS? DO YOU FIND NOTHING RIGHT ON EARTH?

I find things there still as bad as they can be. More misery moves me to such pity I hardly have the heart to plague him.



DO YOU KNOW FAUST?

Doctor Faust?



MY SERVANT.

He serves you strongly, holding his activity the desires deep to His breast.



SHALL SOON LEAD
 YOU TO A CLEARER
 VIEW

What will you do?
 I could win here
 over if you would
 give me the lead!



AS LONG AS MAN
 LIVES ON EARTH,
 I WILL NOT STOP
 YOU WHILE MAN
 IS STRIVING, HE
 CANNOT HELP BUT
 MAKE MISTAKES

My thanks, I
 never cared
 to win the
 dead.



WHAT YOU HAVE
 ASKED IS GRANTED
 TRAP HIM IF YOU
 CAN AND LEAD HIM
 ON YOUR DOWNWARD
 PATH BUT YOU WILL
 STAND IN DEFEAT
 AND BE FORCED TO
 ADMIT THAT A GOOD
 MAN, STRIVING IN
 DARKNESS, CAN
 STILL KNOW THE
 RIGHT PATH.



If I win, let me
 triumph with a
 swelling breast
 But shall he
 act?

ALL RIGHT MAN
 LIVES HIS LIFE
 AND COMFORT
 TOO MUCH THAT
 IS WHY I GAVE
 HIM SUCH A
 COMRADE AS
 YOU WHO STRIVE
 HIM TO ACT



Continued, *Abraham Lincoln* and *an old man*

I like to talk to the Lord now
 and then. It's really nice of
 Him to go along with the Devil.



Alarmed at what had just happened, the Lord's Disciples fled in confusion at his death.

The startled disciples, too, fled in confusion and terror, and here I stand as witness three thousand years. The fact my children by the cross—only to learn that nothing can be known!



To know this pain, see by the cross, the day would bring such a sudden emotional awakening, from which I seek assistance, that I may learn the secrets of life and the world, and play with empty words of mine.



Alone's quiet fall upon a stone of justice, finding it about by a stone, he died of grief.

I see you, and my pain grows less.



Alone's quiet fall upon a stone of justice, finding it about by a stone, he died of grief.

The bells announce the first great hour of Easter.



Moved by the sweet spirit of heaven that descended his years, he put the cup down.



Similar scenes found the unscrupulous goldsmith's fortune already gone to squandering the ill-gotten gains and his wretched, dying, came to observe the drag scene.

Here is the peasant's proper lesson



I told these robbers of the wrong. It is as if God's angels were there to



Did our wrongs come up to Heaven?

Sir Doctor, it is good of you to come among us merry folk. Please take the finest basket of wine.



Others gathered in a circle about Heaven?

It is well that you share our day of joy, who in evil days gave us so much helping care. When a man stands here today, moved by your father's skillful hand, that watched him from the spear and stayed the plague.



*"Their way rises through hell's great
 west" into every house of pain.*



*"They were the corpses that were carried out,
 but you always passed on in haste."*



*"You were a helper who
 aided in helping God."*

*"Hearts in the
 east, so skilled
 and bright!"*



*"In this state low down, my
 friends, who teaches how to
 help and tends out."*



*"East" and bright" walked on.
 They stand in rows to see
 you, and all eyes are lifted
 high."*



They slipped by or stole

often came down here and, with knives and warring hands, granted with the Lord to end the plague this the cruelest epidemic tears the continent? If they could but read my thoughts, they would see how little kinder or less deserve their grace.



"My father, kneeling in his study workshop in company with other abbots, mixed opposing substances into their medicine, but not the medicine."



Preparating medicines

"The patients died, and as one asked when we made well? Thus, with improper medicine, my father and I passed through these villages and hills worse than the plague. Thousands were slain in death from poison I gave them."



And now I have such atrocious murders proved in the east!



A good man does his duty in as fully practicing what he has learned. Did you leave your father to your youth? Then may his teaching lead you on. Did you, in a man, learn how trusted? Then may your own son benefit and avoid you.



"I betray the man who still believes he can rise above the most sleep of men!"



"You walk me to my breast, and each hour bleed from the other. One steps to the earth in vigorous form of life. The other gratefully rises from the dead to be death by piece of lofty success!"



"If there are spirits in the air, let them bear me back to a new life. If a magic drink were mine that could carry me over the world of my will, I would not give it up for the richest treasures!"



"Go out there those spirits who, even in the air, seek to harm mankind!"



"In the shadow of night that dark forest, I had now seen a black dog who stood just strangely!"

"Do you see that streaming fire of fire which he seems to be whirling around?"

"Your eyes deceive you. I see nothing but a black puddle."



They looked in the city
 and the crowd they built
 up called when Peter
 entered his study when
 the people were with him.
 It began to break.

What that heading, or
 I'll put you out!



Before Peter's very eyes,
 the people started to pile
 and was nothing.

What is it that I see?
 Feet of fantasy?



The people gathered into a horde,
 and with their eyes and terrible death.

What will you have I
 brought into the house?



Must not sit a circle.



If you are a demon,
 here is a sign before
 which all demons
 bow down.

With God all power, the
 creative power of God!



Down being! Do
 you know and
 feet the Lord?

The creature appeared in the cave at an altitude that it reached, still high, up the slope. In the clearing below, Archbishop Fenwick appeared.



I am the spirit that dwells in that you call sin and destruction—in evil, if you will—that is my proper domain.



But truly, it is not enough, with all that I have mentioned, I cannot strike this something that dwells against its willing. And that—how many of them have I made away with? Not always are there more.



And, more of this when I next venture in, for now, I must confess I cannot leave here until you remove the wizard's hat from your door. For when devils have entered in, there also must they withdraw.



Then there are those men in that? Do you know it, why, an agreement might be done with your gentlemen—no binding one, surely.





"Pass the time, Jull until some come again."

"I have no sword and around you. You walked in yourself! Whoever from the God should kill her first!"



"I'm content to stay on condition that, with certain acts of mine, I can entertain you."

"I agree."

By means of spirit he could see, who created they were pictures in song. *Maphistophelo changed! Fear to sleep.*



with clear images, enter him. Plunge him into seas of sweet oblivion.



Maphistophelo then appeared a rat!

The lord of rats and mice, of flies and beetles, frogs and toads, summons you to the dwellers to give the wizard's feet relief.



That world is an empty void!

Was that pleasure dream ending but an illusion the God's mind?



All right, in fact, no real comes to me, but some will dream. So the burden of my days laughs me down, death is desired, and life a hated thing.



I curse all the dazzling illusions that afflict man and make those who see and confine them in a cave of gold. Curse! In high condition, wherever the most glorious host.



Curse to love, glory, possession, money, comfort, wine, food! Curse! also hope, faith--and perhaps most of all!





Successful attempt of Archibald
1932 and David

What! What! You have destroyed
the beautiful world with a poor
little bit. You must restore it
now with your own hand.



Leave your dagger behind you. Without
me to guide your steps through life, I
will leave you at once and forever. I will
be your servant and slave.



What must I give you
for your services?

The time is long.
You need not do
anything for the
present.



Yes, and The Devil left
to help me for nothing. Let
me have your excellent plans
and ideas.



Along, it is your slaves. When
we meet there, you will be
the same for me.

What can you give me? Wealth that runs through men's fingers like quicksilver? The love of a woman who, when in my arms, will please of other men? Honor, that lasts a moment, like a meteor?



If you love, with loving faith, make me pleased with myself or receive me with rich presents, let that day be my lot.



Accepted!

Good! If I ever say to a fleeting moment "Oday... you are mine and wonderful!" then you may find me in your everlasting home.



Consider what you are saying. My money is very good.



As soon as I stop saying, I turn into a slave. If yours or somebody else's, what's the difference?

Fear not that I should knock my wings off! In the end, result of all my striving, I have attained the High.



For you, no limits are set
You can try anything

I mean to understand all of life that exists --
the highest and the lowest, bliss and sorrow --
and my own being expands to become one
with all mankind and shares the fate of all

Calming me, Mr. Mouskides upon thousands
of years I have traveled over this same
rough dough the truth has just appeared it

But I will!

A good night! Let us plunge
into the world with zeal!

What ANY the stage is ANYONE
Almost for ANY one.

Just let his capable reason and knowledge,
power, highest strength, then he will be mine!

When Pook was ready, Marmaladehale led him to Auntie's Coffee & Cream.

Before all else, I bring you here where
jolly companions gather I want you to
see how smoothly life runs away here,
each day is a holiday.



Greetings, gentlemen, for you give the same.



We would like to sit with you and share
your company (did I hear the sound of
sipping?) Truly, every man who from the
vaulted ceiling.



Marmaladehale began to sing loudly
before the merry group.

There was a king once reigning,
who had a big brain then,
and loved his post revealing,
his his own and were he.



'Tis all and what planning
He went and singing pleasant—
Just a and with almost screaming,
I cheer upon his breast.



*"The best the first of things,
I consider, are the home,
And one of its members
Great Jack at work around."*

*"And the birds and bees of their
were popping, think you it best,
The queen she got them upon her,
The male was when she best."*



*"And they did not dare to break them,
Or search them, day or night—
But we can crush them and crush them,
At once, whenever they bite!"*



Enkel!
Enkel!

Marche for breakfast,
Marche for wine!



Wiphakarshala offered to provide free wine for the revelers. He set up the first barrel before in the table before each drinker's place.

Get a little wine to make stoppers.



Effect of the drink was pleasant.

Now show the shoppers and drink your fill.



All around other shoppers and with them, wine flowed from the wood barrel-barrel pass.



One of the revelers, drinking a wine, spilled some of the wine on the ground. Instantly it turned to stone.

Wiphakarshala changed us up the stone.

Quick, friendly payment.



Help! First!



Don't let that come
to a second time

You think to play your
homework on us?



As the last shot shows his shadow cast...

[Gun?] [Gun?]



It is mortal! (Scream)
Cut him down!



The menials show their faces and
order of Abolitionists.



Don't talk unless you're spoken to, Abolitionists! We're here at home!
Don't talk unless you're spoken to, Abolitionists! We're here at home!

How let us leave





Wish you'd take your look 'round in the wizard's direction.

This foul man, you say, will restore my path?

With the wizard's aid, yes.



Or would the mischief not gone away?

Does fate not fly the chimney?

While waiting for the witch to return, Faust glanced to find this as within his door-lod, then looked again.

The creature continued for a moment, began to disappear & great flames showed up the chimney . . .

... Just as the witch came flying down, jumping free of the flame, she uttered terrible cries.

What do I see? What a horrid picture, but when I approach, it's lovely image of a woman's face ready to melt.



Owl Owl!

After which he turned to leaving the courtyard and over Anthony, who called Flame and Alphonso.



He had to go and closed the book in the cabinet and returned Flame of their cell.



Alphonso then stood up of jump and pleasure, greeting them in fragments to the Devil.



Flame, or I did not know it was you. How can I be of service?



The country of the desert was a day well covered by many caravans.



Oh, look! The man who gives us blood, he is covered
 in an iron skin, a light. There comes from the
 clouds.



Good drink!



Come, with it done. And
 soon you'll be drunk, with
 the best of pleasure,
 how good this and here.



Just give me one more cold glass
 of that green, how beautiful the
 woman was when I was.



This drink will work his
 blood so that every soon-
 as he sees will look as
 beautiful to him as Helen
 of Troy.



In the street, Fleck managed to meet a young girl who was just coming from church.

Fleck says, "I'll wait around you, away I offer my own to escort you?"

"I can go home by myself."



She passed on.

By heaven, the girl is beautiful!



At long last, Fleck caught up to the girl, and was showing her around.

"You must introduce me to that girl."

"Which way?"



"The one who just went by."

"Oh, but I have no power over young souls or heaven."



"Fleck's ready!"

"Take me to her."

"All right. I'll take you to her house."



That evening, the young girl—whose name was Margaret—was nearly playing her duet in her bedroom.

I wonder who that gentleman was tonight. He was such a gallant man.



One day she went for a moment to the kitchen and found a man in a dark suit and hat standing in the doorway.

What power does the man? How deadly I am moved!



I am too late, returning.



In an instant, he produced a casket of jewels and hid it in Margaret's dressing chest.

This will turn her head. How quick, my!



Margaret returned and pressed it but Queenly the chest, she discovered the casket of jewels.

How did this come here? How did I see such rich things!



The next morning, Archbishop's assistant
 got Margaret's mother and interfered with
 his plans.

The mother saw the jewels and became
 afraid. She borrowed a priest and gave
 them to him.



And Margaret?

She is restless and knows
 not what to do. She thinks
 of the jewels day and
 night, and even more of
 the person who gave them
 to her.



Get her a new coat of
 jewels better than the
 first.

Just like that?
 It's all what's
 plug to you.



Go on I say! And make
 them better jewels.



Go saying, your wicked
 lord's servant is sorry
 not to do better.

He is so much in love he
 would spend his own
 and start to entertain his
 overlord!



Later that day, Margaret rushed into her neighbor's house.



"Margaret!"

"What's the matter?"

"I can hardly think, my dress are breaking as I just found another coat of jewels far richer than the first."

"You mustn't tell your mother."



Margaret showed a slice of the jewels to Martha.



"Just look and smell!"

"Oh, what it looks and you are!"

Martha advised Margaret with the jewels.



"I do not wear them in the street."

"You can wear them whenever you come to my place, and walk up and down before the mirror to your heart's content."

"Whoever could have brought me such precious things? I suspect there's something wrong in it."



Agathe's husband's death of Martha's death and was admitted. She is being admitted as a friend of Martha's dead husband. He arranged to visit Martha and Margaret again shortly with another patient. The ladies received their visitors later in Martha's parlor.



After Alice was dismissed, they went into a parlor and sat in the garden.

I know that my poor father could never entertain such an unperfected man as you.



How about Margaret's love?

I look from you, a word, is more satisfactory than all the wisdom of the world's books.



If you will think of me sometimes, I will always think of you.

No doubt you're much alone?



Yes, I am sitting, sewing, reading, cooking all day long. My mother is a very worthy housekeeper. My brother is a soldier. My father and my little sister are dead.



Waking a weary hour I have known, I hear the lady's tread near my bed at night. If it should, I wake and comforted it.

"If the crowd of morning, I saw of the wraith-like maid. Then there was marketing and tending the ditches, day after day."



My spirits, ah, are not always high.

Did you surprise me as I came through the garden gate?



But you did not see if I cast down my veil.

And do you forgive me for huddling speaking to you as you were leaving church?



I was provoked, I feel your forgiveness before the one who had my - but worry about my conduct. I wondered if you saw something beautiful about me.

Sweet darling!

A judge caught Margaret's eye. She pleaded it was wrong to put the blame off, and for one, murmuring to herself when she came to the last door, she pointed out with delight.

As the hour grew late, slowly unrolled' disquisitions.

I would ask you not to hurry here my tongue. There are still tongues in this town that will wag, but where are our true birds?



He loves me!

You, what? Let this flower speak for me. He loves me!



I'll run up the path over there.

Mythologists found Fleur and Margaret in the garden under.

Politely, Fleur left Margaret frown her eyes downwards.



It is time to leave.



Dear God! I stand confused before his knowledge and answer "yes" to all he says.

*Is it wrong if the world, I said your
dreams in the middle night?*

*You gave me all I prayed for this globe of
blue springs and rivers and meadows to the gods.*



Margaret looked across the crowd.

*Your son of course, how could you have let
your life without me? I—for a time, at
least—have worked your ears.*



*Can you even guess what heads and
what forces I have found?*

*Your love like stone plows for you
Paul, go and comfort her.*



*Paul returned to Matthew's garden
and met Margaret sleeping there.*

*If we were discovered
by my mother, it would
be my death.*

*There is a child. For
three days from it
in her drink, and she
will slip off into a
deep sleep.*



*Margaret raised objections, but Paul
rejected her fears, and she left to do
his bidding. Margaret's opinion
then to meet Paul's love.*

*A girl is looking you
by the name*

*Get out of
here!*



Margaret's brother heard of her love for Faust. He soon found himself with anger.

"When I sat and drank with comrades who boasted of their love to me, I could always say 'There is one girl in all the world who is as good as gold--my sister Margaret.'"



and now-- I could wish my arms and legs were my own and that I, a chance would let me creep. Though I tread them off, I could still feel them more either.



They appeared in the city.

What's that? You say, if one of them is by, I'll do him on the spot.



Mephistopheles and Faust approached. Like a morning, violence raged at them.

I'll crack your skull.
 Guard! Out with your sword!



Mephistopheles waded off the lines.

What! Am I fighting with the Devil?
 (Let him loose!)





Flint let himself be led from the town where he had once belonged. In the following weeks, Mysterioso tried to make Flint forget his love for Margaret. On the winter Solstice, they flew through the air to join a strange celebration on Mysterioso's mountain of evil.



Mysterioso and Flint sailed down in the midst of a gusting, eager crowd

Keep close, or we'll be parted



As they continued up the mountain...

Look there! You can hardly see the end. A hundred feet are boxing. They dance, they dash, they cast, they drink. Tell me, where is there better sport?



At last, they entered the huge underground

Behold my work! He stagger back that he's not at Wood Flower, for now that he's not held person.



In no time, Fozt was glowing with a group witch



... and Mysterio, with an old one



At one point, Mysterio saw Fozt leave the group his follower and caught up to him

Why did you leave that lovely girl?

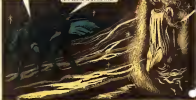
Because a red mouse jumped out of her mouth



Suddenly, Fozt saw a pink mouse ahead at the distance

It seems as if it is my lovely Mysterio!

Let the thing go! It is a magic mouse. To each man, she seems to be his love.



One strong dog, Fizzer, leaped when
his hearing of Morgana's

She is unarmored, that is to be a danger, while
you have talked me with this most stupid in-
sults and conceals from me her weakness!



Do! Morgana!

Why did you enter into a
plot with me if you care
not carry it out?



Remember, or you
to you! Talk me
to but! She shall
be free!

and what of the danger
to which you will expose
yourself? Show that the
pall of blood from your
hand, and see with the
free.



Take me to her, I
say, and I shall
be!

All right, I will instead
the order's orders, get
possession of the key
and lead her forth.



First! that Morgana's hand is Morgana's virtue in Morgana's hand!



After they reached the jail at last, it was not a moment until Foul accused Margaret's presence there with King Alphonso's first order from the sleeping Jailer King over top of all these.

Foul! The hour has come that will free you.



I know the sweet sound of that voice. It is you! You come to save me!

Awg, what the sweetest moment to lose!



Come on!

Come, follow me Harry! It's all I ask of you. The darkness is already lifting.



Margaret! Tell Foul why the sun is prison.

My mother told I got to death with the ghost you gave me. I drowned the child born to you.

Your words will kill me.



Come with me!

Why should I answer? They would catch me, and it would be as wretched to live with my last conscience.



*Then will about to Janet
Davenport. First Janet
Margaret's arms and
girdle her*

*So...let me go! The devil
everything for the love of
you*



*Mythology...
Oh! Go you're not! The
morning is almost here*



*No! What does
he want here?
He needs me!*

*Cancel Or
I'll leave
you alone!*



Margaret...let her come on high.

*You're alone on I, Peter
Fencing and Angela, help
achieve, guard me from
evil*



*A voice from above called them
Mythology...let Janet stop
and they disappeared.*

**SHE
IS
SAVED!**



PART 2

Time passed. One day, as usual, he was in the forest, when he saw a man in a white robe and a red cape, walking towards him. He decided to go to the city.

There is no better symbol of human striving than the rainbow's changing colors.



He decided to go to the court of the King. The country was in the verge of bankruptcy due to the King's love of glory and neglect of duty. The King ordered the treasurer to his court.

He decided to produce paper money.

To make other men in this court will I give some. Let each confess how he will spend it.

We need money, Your Majesty. How can we get it?



One after another offered answers.

I'll lend it only if you can repay me.



Then the king's feet received some.

Is this really money?

It will bring you what you need and help you to live.



How big, the King gave Faust an order

I wish to see those of Toy and Foni,
the most famous of women and men.

I will do my best,
your Majesty.



*At a private party, Faust told the monarch
of the King's mission*

There is a way



There are terrible goddesses who dwell in
pockets, without space, place or time. They
are called the Muffers. You must take to
the nearest castle to reach them first, take
this key.



It grows, it shrinks—and
grows larger in my hand.

I will lead you to The
Muffers. Shame and
despair.



*Faust's Muffers' will send
out of sight*



Some time later in a dimly-lit hall, the King and his court sat before a large witching. Froot returns from the region of The Shobbers. A wizard with a smoking top of wizardry approached Froot.



Froot held the glowing key out to the top of a great great cloud when the wizard said, a handsome youth appeared.



Who does not know the wizard Froot?

Froot's glowing key caused Helen of Troy to cross forward and the heavy stone Froot.

The love that I feel for you in the mirror was but a phantom of such beauty!



Froot was so overcome that he reached out to embrace Helen. A sudden explosion flung him to the ground, and the magic vanished!



Meanwhile, back in the laboratory, Flout's assistant does lead to Flout's old ally, Alex Boyler, who is the laboratory, hearing a job of Flout in which he was trying to create an artificial heart.

Through relations—place in relations
 all disappear—the human substance
 may quite be formed.



The child entered over the flames, and a white glow
 up from under in the heart's light alone.

How good is, Gladly?
 What's to be done?



How good! Well, your talents
 can be used here.



Meanwhile, back in the laboratory, Flout's assistant does lead to Flout's old ally, Alex Boyler, who is the laboratory, hearing a job of Flout in which he was trying to create an artificial heart.

How this one shall recover in his matter
 Here, but your magic cloak over him.



Meanwhile, back in the laboratory, Flout's assistant does lead to Flout's old ally, Alex Boyler, who is the laboratory, hearing a job of Flout in which he was trying to create an artificial heart.



The woman looks, but one of you was Helios?

Ask Orion, who collared round through of this gloomy night.



Flash caught Orion, the cunning Flashing Man. Flash mounted on Orion's back and was carried to a Greek temple.

How he would win.

Let's rush me.



It was, Flash arrived at Helios' palace at Sparta. He quickly went for with his words.

I see you come up here to my side.

It is a dream.



Flash successfully courted Helios and married her. They had a son, Euryelus, who—in the Amazon war in which Flash saw battle—suddenly grew from boyhood to youth. He was Euryelus leaving along dangerous high roads.

Leap to your pleasure, but beware of Euryel!



But while Euryelus became of the more anxious to fly.

How will he be growing.



Depth of warnings, Eustace
leapt farther and farther up
the rock.

I must clamber over higher



On high, Eustace could not
resist the temptation to try
his last attempt into the air.

A pair of wings
I will extend!



Eustace plummeted to
his death at the feet of
his parents.



His body vanished momentarily, leaving
only his garments, cloak and tunic.



Expressing her wish to father, Eustace's
father embraced Eust. Then she too
vanished, leaving Eust holding her robe
and veil.



Montgomery returned First to his own country and century later again in the service of the King. First, as General-in-Chief of the King's army, surprised a huge enemy force about to give battle.

We have strongly pressed our forces; I trust we shall not fail.



With the aid of three mighty men given him by Montgomery, First led the King's army in repelling the enemy.



All the fighting ceased near a narrow pass. Montgomery rolled up an army of the dead who came forth from every jagged crevice.



The enemy retreated, springing only to confusion.



But they soon rallied and charged again. Montgomery created the illusion of a flood. The enemy soldiers, thinking they were drowning, ran away utterly with a swimming motion.



"You'll need a drink to pass the
 nights of the age of ice
 coming, as the approaching
 dawn, Care walks on!"

He whom I have promised
 shall never find the world
 with his old ring.



I have no mind to leave with
 great Lancelot! Your glowing
 talk might even delude the
 wisest man to evil. I shall
 not accompany you.



Throughout their whole lives
 men are bitter to, faint, be-
 lieve them of lost.



Standing forward, Care described in
 Kowari's face, driving him.



The deep night seems to press
 around me. But in my latest
 spirit all is light!



As Mr. Kinnabush encouraged aspects of the plan to try, Flaxton groans, Mr. Linn, upon Flaxton's protest, his way along the sidewalk out of the subject.



Mr. Linn protests emphatically.

He only asked for freedom and assistance with only concerns that were such a crowd I hope to see if these people like the standing on a free will. Then would I hold the flying man's and say "they you are so wonderful!"



Flaxton just says, "well."



The guards feel him and just let him go.

Mr. Linn could actually see, and he knew was over enough. His life was thought, complete mandatory. What good was all his endless striving?



Mr. Linn's words were firmly, whirling gestures, repeating as the streets of hell.

Come and with straight or probed hands! And bring the great of hell with you!



With the fearful jaws of hell opened!

As soon as the soul appears, 'Til strong and cool it cast they it to the abiding, 'Til they started!



While the living come a mile of glory!

A chorus of angels appeared, scattering the vast sea of souls, forcing them to flee back into the jaws of hell!

While Archangel Gabriel appeared, the angels' feet swept the universal part of Hell, rising higher ever higher for the striking, which they delivered and never ceasing, and for the love of Margaret, Hell was saved.

HEAVENLY KINDED!
FOLLOW
US HERE!

Dissonance I
hear!

BEAR THE
SLEEPER TO
PARADISE.



[THE END]

JOHANN WOLFGANG VON GOETHE



Like Doctor Faust, Johann Wolfgang von Goethe (pronounced GOE-toh) had many skills and many interests. Besides writing novels, poetry and plays, he studied and published works on physics, botany, optics, law, geology, zoology, anatomy and fine arts. He was one of the few men in history to apply himself successfully to so great a number of different subjects.

Goethe was born into a wealthy family of Frankfurt, Germany on August 28, 1749. He was a tiny "half-dead" infant at birth, and he never became very strong. Illness was to torture him for most of his life. Goethe's father, a judge, gave him a fine early education. He was instructed by private tutors until he reached 16. Then he was sent to the University of Leipzig to study law.

Before long, the activity of student life proved too much for Goethe's limited strength. He returned to Frankfurt and lay ill for a year. During this time he became more serious about life.

When he recovered he went to the University of Strasbourg to complete his law studies. There Goethe met Johann Herder, a philosopher, who interested him in Shakespeare, German history and German folklore.

By 1775 Goethe had a successful law practice and was engaged to the daughter of a Frankfurt banker. But

in the summer of that year he decided against a settled life. He broke the engagement and accepted the invitation of Duke Karl August to aid and work in the duchy of Weimar.

At that time, Weimar consisted of a city of six thousand people and five miles of surrounding farms. Goethe soon became active in Duke's government. He scoured everything and changed all that did not like. Over a period of years Goethe turned the poor, a-fashioned duchy into a modern prosperous little nation.

In 1797 Goethe began once more to work on Faust, a drama he had started in 1774. He took the title for Faust from an old legend based on the adventures of a real Doctor Faust, a magician who lived in Germany in the sixteenth century. The historical Faust made his living by performing tricks and "incantations" for superstitious people in various towns along the Rhine. He boasted that he could cure the sick with his magic.

After his death several learned men, including the pastor of Basel, accused him of having made a pact with the devil. In 1843 a German doctor wrote that Faust practiced magic "shrewdly up and down Germany, with unspasmodic deceit, many lies and great effect."

Goethe took this simple story and made it into an expression of his own view of life. The first part of *Faust*, published in 1808, is passionate and romantic. The second part, issued five days after Goethe's death, is calmer and "filled with ripe wisdom born of experience."

Although writing took up most of his time during his later years, Goethe also devoted himself to the natural sciences. He published his best-known essays on optics, botany and anatomy. A mineral discovered in 1782 was named Goethite in his honor.

Goethe died on March 22, 1832. His last words were "More light!"

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