

**CLASSICS**  
*Illustrated*  
**JUNIOR**

No. 507

15c

# Jack and the Beanstalk



# COMING NEXT MONTH



**W**HILE THE three bears were outdoors waiting for their breakfast to cool, little Goldilocks went through their house in a morning romp that will be remembered whenever children and adults meet to tell the stories they love.

Be sure to read

## GOLDILOCKS and the THREE BEARS

IN NEXT MONTH'S  
**CLASSICS**  
*Illustrated*  
**JUNIOR**

On sale at your favorite newsdealer or variety store.

## W H A T IS THIS?

Solve this puzzle by placing the point of your pencil or crayon on dot number 1 and drawing a line to dot number 2. Then you draw another line to dot number 3 and so on, until you have connected all the dots. After you have done this, you may use your crayons to color this surprise picture.



# Jack and the Beanstalk



THERE WAS ONCE A POOR WOMAN WHO HAD A HAPPY SON NAMED JACK.



HIS MOTHER WORKED HARD AND HIS FRIENDS WERE POOR, BUT JACK WAS TOO YOUNG TO WORRY ABOUT THAT.

SEE WHAT I CAN DO, OLD JO?

OH, YOU'RE A CLEVER BOY.



BUT ONE DAY, JACK'S MOTHER HAD TO TELL HIM SOME VERY SAD NEWS.



I DON'T WANT TO SPOIL JACK'S FUN... BUT I HAVE TO TELL HIM THAT WE HAVEN'T ANY MORE MONEY FOR FOOD.



SON, WE HAVE TO SELL BESSIE OR WE WON'T HAVE SUPPER TONIGHT. SHE'S THE LAST THING I OWN IN THE WORLD, SO YOU MUST TAKE HER TO THE MARKET AND SELL HER FOR A GOOD PRICE.



HURRAH! I'VE NEVER BEEN AS FAR AWAY AS THE MARKET. THAT WILL BE AN ADVENTURE. DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, MOTHER DEAR.



JACK AND BESSIE HAD ONLY DONE A FEW MILES DOWN THE ROAD WHEN . . .

HO, THERE, STRANGER! WANT TO BUY A COW?

HOW MUCH?



HOW MUCH DO YOU OFFER ME?

A HANDFUL OF BEANS.





A HANDFUL OF BEANS FOR A WHOLE COW?

THESE BEANS ARE WORTH A LOT MORE THAN THAT COW. WILL YOU TAKE THEM OR NOT?



WORTH MORE?... I'LL TAKE THEM, THEN. WON'T MOTHER BE SURPRISED!



WHEN JACK BROUGHT THE BEANS HOME, HIS MOTHER WAS INDEED SURPRISED.

OH, JACK, HOW COULD YOU BE SO FOOLISH? NOW WE HAVE NOTHING. THOSE BEANS AREN'T EVEN FIT TO EAT.



BUT THE MAN SAID THEY WERE WORTH MORE THAN THE COW. WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT?

HE MEANT YOU WERE A SILLY LITTLE BOY WHO WOULD BELIEVE ANY STORY HE TOLD YOU.

I'M SORRY, MOTHER, MAYBE WE COULD PLANT THEM...



THEY WOULDN'T GROW. NOTHING GROWS IN THE GARDEN ANYMORE, THE SOIL IS SO POOR.



... BENEATH THEIR WINDOW, THE BEANS HAD TAKEN ROOT IN THE HARD SOIL AND AS EACH HOUR PASSED THEY



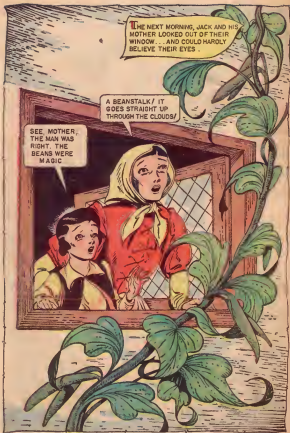
THAT NIGHT, JACK AND HIS MOTHER WENT TO BED SAD AND HUNGRY. MEANWHILE



THE NEXT MORNING, JACK AND HIS MOTHER LOOKED OUT OF THEIR WINDOW . . . AND COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THEIR EYES .

A BEANSTALK! IT GOES STRAIGHT UP THROUGH THE CLOUDS!

SEE, MOTHER, THE MAN WAS RIGHT. THE BEANS WERE MAGIC







WHEW! I'M TIRED NOW, BUT I HAVE TO SEE WHAT'S AT THE TOP OF THIS BEANSTALK.



AN ISLAND IN THE SKY?  
AND HERE COMES A  
BEAUTIFUL LADY. SHE  
MUST BE A PRINCESS.  
MAYBE THIS IS  
FAIRYLAND

NO. THIS IS THE LAND  
OF THE UGLY GIANT.



IT'S A SAD STORY BUT MAYBE  
YOU'RE THE LAD TO SET IT  
RIGHT YOU SEE, THIS LAND  
AND CASTLE ONCE  
BELONGED TO A  
NOBLE KNIGHT  
AND HIS LADY.

THEY WERE VERY HAPPY AND  
ALL OF THE PEOPLE LOVED THEM  
THEN ONE DAY THE KNIGHT WAS  
CALLED AWAY TO WAR HIS LADY  
TOOK HER BABY SON TO VISIT HER  
OLD NURSE WHO LIVED IN A  
COTTAGE IN THE VALLEY BELOW  
IT WAS THEN THAT THE  
UGLY GIANT CAME



**H**E HAD HEARD THAT THE KNIGHT OWNED MANY MAGIC THINGS AND HE WANTED THEM FOR HIMSELF



**T**OO FRIGHTENED TO FIGHT THE HUGE VILLAIN, THE SERVANTS ALL FLED AND LEFT HIM ALONE IN THE CASTLE WITH HIS WIFE, THE GIANTESS



**O**NE OF THE FAITHFUL SERVANTS WENT TO WARN THE LADY NOT TO RETURN TO THE CASTLE IN THE CLOUDS.



BUT THE KNIGHT HAS NEVER RETURNED FROM THE WAR THE OLD NURSE PASSED AWAY AND THE LADY LIVES LIKE A PEASANT IN THE COTTAGE WITH HER LITTLE SON AND THE GIANT STILL LIVES IN THE CASTLE HE STOLE FROM THE KNIGHT.



WHY THAT MISERABLE, NEAN OLD GIANT! I'LL... I'LL....

REMEMBER, HE'S MUCH BIGGER THAN YOU ARE. BUT IT WOULD BE GOOD IF YOU COULD GET THE KNIGHT'S MAGIC HEN, HIS GOLD AND HIS TALKING HARP AND GIVE THEM BACK TO HIS POOR WIFE.



I'LL GET THEM / YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE... WHAT? WHY... SHE'S GONE! SHE MUST HAVE BEEN A FAIRY!



JACK HURRIED TO THE GATE OF THE CASTLE AND BRAVELY BLEW UPON THE HORN TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE WAS THERE. A MOMENT LATER...



WHO'S THERE? WHO'S THERE? TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE I DON'T SEE VERY WELL.



TH-- THAT'S LOCKY FOR ME.



AH, WHAT A CUTE LITTLE FELLOW. I'M GOING TO KEEP YOU. YOU'LL BE MY PAGE AND DO MY WORK FOR ME. NOW I CAN BE LIKE OTHER LADIES. COME UPSTAIRS TO THE KITCHEN WITH ME, LAD.



THAT'S NICE, MY PRETTY. AND WHEN YOU FINISH THAT, YOU MAY CLEAN MY COPPER POTS BUT WAIT! I HEAR MY HUSBAND... I'LL HAVE TO HIDE YOU HE DOESN'T LIKE LITTLE PEOPLE.



WHERE'S MY DINNER? I COULD EAT AN ELEPHANT!

THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE HAVING, DEAR!



FE-FI-FO-FUM,  
I SMELL THE BLOOD  
OF AN ENGLISHMAN!

NONSENSE, MY DEAR  
IT'S ONLY THE ELEPHANT  
STEAK I'M FIXING FOR  
YOUR BREAKFAST.  
NOW SIT DOWN  
AND EAT.

JACK HAD A GOOD VIEW OF THE  
GIANT THROUGH THE BIG KEYHOLE  
OF THE CUPBOARD

WOW! I'M GLAD I'M  
IN HERE HE'S A BIG  
ONE!

NOW BRING ME THE  
LITTLE BROWN MEN  
I NEED SOME GOLD.



NOW, LITTLE SWEETHEART,  
BE AS GOOD TO YOUR  
GIANT AS YOU WERE  
TO THAT MIDGET  
KNIGHT I STOLE  
YOU FROM. LAY!



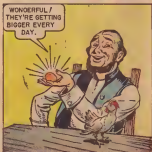
THROUGH THE KEYHOLE, JACK SAW THE HEN LAY A GREAT BIG GOLDEN EGG!



THAT MUST BE THE  
MAGIC HEN THE  
FAIRY SPOKE OF.



WONDERFUL!  
THEY'RE GETTING  
BIGGER EVERY  
DAY.



THAT WILL BE ENOUGH FOR TODAY. NOW, WHILE THE GOOD WIFE IS OUT HANGING UP THE CLOTHES, I'LL TAKE MY MORNING NAP.



NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GRAB THE HEN. . . .

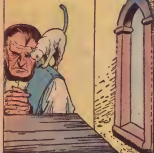


NOW FOR THE WINDOW SILL / I CAN JUMP ONTO THE SOFT CLOUDS.





LUCKILY FOR JACK,  
THE CAT WASN'T  
ABLE TO WAKEN  
ITS SLEEPING  
MASTER.



JACK CAME DOWN THE BEANSTALK A  
WHOLE LOT FASTER THAN HE WENT UP!



JACK! JACK! THANK  
HEAVEN YOU ARE  
SAFE!

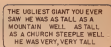
CATCH THE  
HEN, MOTHER!  
CATCH HER!





SHE'S A MAGIC  
HEN. SHE LAYS  
GOLDEN EGGS.  
I SAW HER!

WHAT ELSE DID  
YOU SEE, JACK?



THE UGLIEST GIANT YOU EVER  
SAW HE WAS AS TALL AS A  
MOUNTAIN WELL AS TALL  
AS A CHURCH STEEPLE WELL  
HE WAS VERY, VERY TALL.



THANK GOODNESS  
HE DIDN'T HARM  
YOU. YOU WERE  
BRAVE TO BRING  
ME THE HEN.

IT'S NOT FOR US,  
MOTHER. IT  
BELONGS TO A  
KNIGHT AND HIS  
LADY, AND WE'LL  
HAVE TO FIND  
THEM AND GIVE  
IT BACK.



YOU ARE RIGHT, SON  
NOW YOU MUST CUT  
THE BEANSTALK  
DOWN SO THE GIANT  
CAN'T COME AFTER  
YOU

TOMORROW,  
MOTHER. I'M  
TOO TIRED NOW

BESIDES, I HAVE  
TO GO BACK FOR  
THE GOLD AND  
THE HARP

THE NEXT MORNING, BEFORE DAWN, JACK WAS DOING SOMETHING VERY ODD

A LITTLE PASTE AND THIS FOX-TAIL WILL MAKE ME LOOK LIKE AN OLD MAN



I HOPE I CAN GET DOWN AGAIN BEFORE MOTHER WAKES UP AND WORRIES ABOUT ME



ONCE AGAIN, BRAVE JACK ANNOUNCED HIMSELF AT THE GIANT'S GATE.

ANOTHER LITTLE MAN! YOU LOOK OLDER THAN THAT RASCAL THAT CAME YESTERDAY.

OH, I AM, M'AM I'M A GRANDFATHER, I AM!



WELL, SEE THAT YOU DON'T STEAL ANYTHING I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF WORK FOR YOU TO DO.

I NEVER STEAL ANYTHING THAT BELONGS TO OTHER PEOPLE, M'AM





**AS THE GIANT SAT DOWN TO HIS ENORMOUS MEAL, JACK FOUND A BITE OF BREAKFAST FOR HIMSELF. . . IN THE COOKIE JAR .**



BRING ME MY MONEY  
BAGS. I WANT TO  
COUNT MY GOLD.









JACK REACHED THE BEANSTALK AND  
BEGAN THE LONG CLIMB DOWN.



GO HOME,  
BOY!

BUT HE HAD TO GO SLOWLY WITH  
THE HEAVY BAGS OF GOLD

HI, THERE, BIRDS  
I'LL BET YOU  
NEVER SAW A BOY  
UP THIS HIGH  
BEFORE. BUT I'D  
BETTER HURRY  
OR MY MOTHER  
WILL WAKE AND  
FIND ME GONE



GOOD MORNING,  
MOTHER DID  
YOU SLEEP WELL  
LAST NIGHT?

VERY WELL . .  
BUT WHAT  
HAVE YOU  
THERE?



GOLD, MOTHER  
THE KNIGHT'S  
GOLD WE MUST  
RETURN IT  
WITH THE  
LITTLE  
BROWN  
HEN.

OH, JACK, YOU  
SHOULDN'T  
HAVE CLIMBED  
THE BEANSTALK  
AGAIN I'M  
AFRAID





DON'T BE AFRAID, MOTHER. DON'T YOU BELIEVE I'M A STRONG, SMART BOY? THAT DUMB OLD GIANT CAN'T HURT ME. ONCE MORE, MOTHER, JUST LET ME GO ONCE MORE!

WELL, I DON'T KNOW... YOU PROMISE, NOW. JUST ONCE.



I PROMISE! NOW, GIVE ME A SKIRT AND A BONNET, PLEASE.

A SKIRT? A BONNET? I KNEW HE SHOULDN'T HAVE CLIMBED SO HIGH! IT'S MADE HIM SO GIZZY HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING.



**B**UT IN A FEW MOMENTS, JACK WAS SCURRYING BACK UP THE BEANSTALK. THIS TIME, HE WAS DRESSED AS A GIRL.



**A**ND ONCE AGAIN HE APPEARED BEFORE THE NEARSIGHTED GIANTESSE.

WHAT'S THIS? A LITTLE GIRL? WELL, THAT'S MUCH NICER THAN THOSE RASCALLY LITTLE ROBBERS. COME IN, MY DEAR. YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO HELP ME MAKE THE BEDS.



SO ONCE AGAIN, JACK WAS SET TO WORK... THIS TIME AS UPSTAIRS MAID.



IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE...

FE-FI-FO-FUM, I SMELL THE BLOOD OF AN ENGLISHMAN!



AND THIS TIME I'M SURE I SMELL HIM IN HERE!



YOU'RE WRONG AGAIN, MY DEAR. IT'S ONLY THE SHEEP I'M COOKING FOR LUNCH. THERE'S NO ONE HERE BUT ME.

YOU'RE JUST NERVOUS BECAUSE OF THOSE DREADFUL ROBBERIES. WHY DON'T YOU SIT AND REST UNTIL LUNCH IS READY?

YOU'RE RIGHT. BRING ME MY TALKING HARP. THE MUSIC WILL SOOTHE ME.





AS  
BLIND THE HARP  
PLAYED A  
MERRIER  
TUNE.



AND... NOW A  
LULLABY. I'LL  
NAP A WHILE.



ALL THAT  
STUPID GIANT  
DOES IS SLEEP.  
IT WON'T BE  
HARD TO GET  
AWAY WITH  
THE HARP.



ABOUT JACK FORGOT  
THAT THE MAGIC  
HARP COULD TALK.

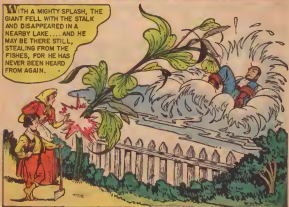








WITH A MIGHTY SPLASH, THE GIANT FELL WITH THE STALK AND DISAPPEARED IN A NEARBY LAKE... AND HE MAY BE THERE STILL, STEALING FROM THE FISHES, FOR HE HAS NEVER BEEN HEARD FROM AGAIN.



OH, JACK, YOU HAVE ACTED LIKE A TRUE KNIGHT'S SON. YOU ARE NOT A SILLY BOY ANYMORE.

A KNIGHT'S SON?



YOUR MOTHER SPEAKS THE TRUTH, JACK. YOU ARE THE KNIGHT'S SON AND SHE IS HIS GOOD LADY. THE WAR IS NOW OVER AND I BRING HIM HOME TO YOU. YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR CASTLE IN THE SKY.



BUT-- BUT I'D RATHER STAY HERE WITH ALL MY GOOD FRIENDS.

I, TOO, WOULD RATHER STAY. CAN WE BUILD OUR CASTLE HERE AMONG OUR FRIENDS?

OF COURSE, WE CAN, WE WILL BUILD NEW FARMS HERE TO GIVE THE GOOD PEOPLE WORK AND BRING THEM A BETTER LIFE. WE WILL NOT RETURN TO THE CLOUDS.

NOW EVERYBODY IN THE LAND WILL LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.





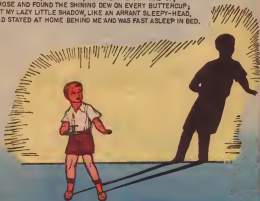
# MY SHADOW

I HAVE A LITTLE SHADOW THAT GOES IN AND OUT WITH ME,  
AND WHAT CAN BE THE USE OF HIM IS MORE THAN I CAN SEE.  
HE IS VERY, VERY LIKE ME FROM THE HEELS UP TO THE HEAD;  
AND I SEE HIM JUMP BEFORE ME, WHEN I JUMP INTO MY BED.

THE FUNNIEST THING ABOUT HIM IS THE WAY HE LIKES TO GROW—  
NOT AT ALL LIKE PROPER CHILDREN, WHICH IS ALWAYS VERY SLOW;  
FOR HE SOMETIMES SHOOTS UP TALLER LIKE AN INDIA-RUBBER BALL,  
AND HE SOMETIMES GETS SO LITTLE THAT THERE'S NONE OF HIM AT ALL.

HE HASN'T GOT A NOTION OF HOW CHILDREN OUGHT TO PLAY,  
AND CAN ONLY MAKE A FOOL OF ME IN EVERY SORT OF WAY.  
HE STAYS SO CLOSE BESIDE ME, HE'S A COWARD YOU CAN SEE;  
I'D THINK SHAME TO STICK TO NURSIE AS THAT SHADOW STICKS TO ME!

ONE MORNING, VERY EARLY, BEFORE THE SUN WAS UP,  
I ROSE AND FOUND THE SHINING DEW ON EVERY BUTTERCUP,  
BUT MY LAZY LITTLE SHADOW, LIKE AN ARRANT SLEEPY-HEAD,  
HAD STAYED AT HOME BEHIND ME AND WAS FAST ASLEEP IN BED.



FROM A CHILD'S GARDEN OF VERSES

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

THE GREAT APES ARE THE ANIMALS THAT LOOK MOST LIKE MEN. THEY HAVE NO TAILS; THEY HAVE HANDS LIKE OURS, AND THEY EVEN HAVE BRAINS LIKE A TINY BABY'S. THE BIGGEST OF THE GREAT APES IS THE GORILLA FROM THE FORESTS OF WEST AFRICA.



IN SPITE OF THEIR SIZE, GORILLAS TAKE THEIR REST IN THE BRANCHES OF A TREE. THEY STAY LOW WHERE THE BRANCHES ARE THICK AND HEAVY.



WHEN IN DANGER, THE FATHER GORILLA'S FIRST THOUGHT IS FOR THE SAFETY OF HIS FAMILY. HE STANDS GUARD, BEATING HIS CHEST TILL IT SOUNDS LIKE A BASS DRUM, TO FRIGHTEN THE ENEMY. AND SO FRIGHTENING IS THIS SOUND THAT HE NEARLY ALWAYS SUCCEEDS.



GORILLAS ARE VERY DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE ALIVE. WITH THE TERRIBLE STRENGTH OF THEIR POWERFUL ARMS AND TEETH, THEY CAN BREAK LOOSE FROM ALMOST ANYTHING.



GORILLAS ARE WANDERERS. THEY ALMOST NEVER STAY IN ONE PLACE LONGER THAN A SINGLE NIGHT.



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