

CLASSICS
Illustrated
JUNIOR

Pinocchio

No. 513

12¢



COMING NEXT



THE LITTLE LAME tin soldier stood as steadfast as he could to prove he was as brave as his two-legged brothers. But inside, his heart was melting at the sight of the little dancing doll.

Be sure to read

THE STEADFAST TIN SOLDIER

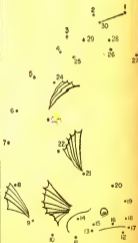
NEXT IN

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.



Pinocchio



POOR OLD GEPPETTO SAT CARVING A BLDCK
OF WOOD ONE DAY, WHEN SUDDENLY . . .

HA! YOU'RE
TICKLING
ME!

THAT IS DDD. I THOUGHT
THIS WOOD SPDKE JUST
NOW.



AND A LITTLE LATER. . .

AM I IMAGINING
IT? IS THIS
PUPPET HEAD
REALLY STARING
AT ME?



FORGETTING TO MAKE THE EARS,
GEPPETTO CONTINUED HIS WORK. THEN...

HI! HERE!
STOP THAT!



NOT EVEN FINISHED
YET, AND YOU MAKE
FUN OF OLD
GEPPETTO, YOU
RASCAL!

FINISH ME,
THEN, AND
I'LL SHOW
YOU MORE
TRICKS!



WHAT A FRESH YOUNG PUPPET HE WAS! BUT GEPPETTO QUICKLY GREW TO LOVE HIM. HE NAMED HIM PINOCCHIO. ONE DAY,

WHERE IS MY PAPA?
I'M HUNGRY. WHY
DOESN'T HE COME
HOME AND FEED ME?

YOU WILL BE
SORRY, PINOCCHIO.
YOU SHOULDN'T
TREAT YOUR
OLD PAPA SO
BADLY.



OH, POOH! WHO WANTS TO LISTEN
TO YOU?



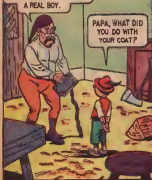
I SOLD IT TO
BUY YOUR
BOOK.

AND IT'S SO
COLD YOU ARE
SHIVERING.
HOW GOOD YOU
ARE TO ME! I'M
SORRY I'VE
BEEN SO BAD
TO YOU.

BUT WHEN GEPPETTO ENTERED,

HERE, MY SON, I BOUGHT
YOU A SPELLING BOOK SO
YOU CAN GO TO SCHOOL
AND LEARN TO BE LIKE
A REAL BOY.

PAPA, WHAT DID
YOU DO WITH
YOUR COAT?





THE VERY NEXT DAY...

TODAY, AT SCHOOL, I'LL LEARN TO READ, TOMORROW TO WRITE, AND THE NEXT DAY I'LL LEARN MY NUMBERS. THEN I'LL BE SMART ENOUGH TO EARN MONEY TO BUY MY PAPA A NEW COAT.



BUT ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL, PINOCCHIO HEARD THAT THERE WAS A PUPPET SHOW IN TOWN.

I'D LIKE TO SEE IT, BUT I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY.

I WILL BUY THAT FINE SPELLING BOOK FROM YOU. THEN YOU WILL HAVE MONEY TO SEE THE SHOW.



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LOOK/LOOK WHO'S IN THE BALCONY. OUR BROTHER, PINOCCHIO/ COME DOWN, LITTLE BROTHER/ JOIN US!



THE OWNER OF THE PUPPETS BECAME ANGRY WHEN HE SAW THE SHOW STOP.

ON WITH THE SHOW! GIVE US OUR MONEY BACK!



YOU STARTED THIS! I HEARD YOU CALL THIS RASCAL PUPPET DOWN. NOW YOU WILL BECOME FIRE WOOD TO ROAST MY DINNER ON!



OH, SIR, USE ME FOR FIRE WOOD, INSTEAD. IT WAS MY FAULT. I SHOULDN'T HAVE SOLD MY SPELLING BOOK. I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME TO THE PUPPET SHOW. BURN ME, INSTEAD.



YOU ARE A GOOD, BRAVE BOY. I WILL NOT BURN YOUR FRIEND, EVEN IF I MUST EAT MY DINNER RAW AND HERE, MY BOY, IS SOME MONEY TO BUY ANOTHER BOOK.





BE CAREFUL, PINOCCHIO. GO HOME, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

I WON'T GO HOME, BUT I HAD BETTER HIDE MY GOLD PIECES!



DIDN'T YOU HEAR, MY GOOD FRIEND? HE SAID YOU SHOULD GIVE HIM THE GOLD.

WE MUST NOT LET YOU LOSE THE GOLD PIECES. THINK OF YOUR POOR, DEAR PAPA.



THEN...

HE'S LOST THEM, ALREADY! THERE'S NOTHING HERE.

IN HIS MOUTH! I'LL LOOK IN HIS MOUTH!



BUT THE PUPPET'S WOODEN HEAD WAS TOO HARD FOR THE WICKED CAT. PINOCCHIO GLENCHED HIS TEETH AND KEPT HIS GOLD.



HERE, PUT THIS ROPE AROUND HIM
AND TIE HIM UP. MAYBE THEN
HE'LL GIVE US THE GOLD.



OH, IF I HAD ONLY
OBEYED MY DEAR
PAPA AND GONE
TO SCHOOL.



COME ON, LET'S
GET DINNER.
WE'LL COME
BACK FOR HIM
LATER.



BUT NEARBY...

FALCON, FLY TO THAT PUPPET
DANGLING FROM THE BIG OAK.
BREAK THE ROPE WITH YOUR
BEAK AND LAY HIM GENTLY
AT THE FOOT OF THE TREE.



AFTER THE FALCON HAD FLOWN TO THE RESCUE, A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GARRIAGE, LINED INSIDE WITH WHIPPED CREAM, CUSTARD, AND BISCUITS, AND DRIVEN BY A MAJESTIC FOODLE, WAS SENT TO BRING PINOCCHIO TO THE HOME OF THE BLUE FARY



HE SEEMS TO BE SICK. I MUST SUMMON THE BEST DOCTORS IN THE LAND



AT ONCE, THE DOCTORS APPEARED.

I WISH TO ASK YOU GENTLEMEN IF THIS PUPPET IS SICK OR WELL.



THE PUPPET IS QUITE SICK. BUT, IF HE IS NOT SICK, THAT WOULD BE A SIGN THAT HE IS WELL.



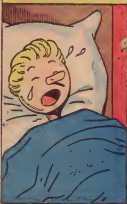
NO, THE PUPPET IS WELL. BUT, IF HE IS NOT WELL, THAT WOULD BE A SIGN THAT HE IS SICK.



THESE TWO DO NOT KNOW WHAT THEY ARE TALKING ABOUT. BUT I DO KNOW THIS PUPPET. HE IS A ROGUE AND A RASCAL WHO WILL MAKE HIS POOR PAPA SICK OF A BROKEN HEART.



AT THESE HARD WORDS, PINOCCHIO BURST INTO TEARS.



WHEN A SICK PERSON CRIES, IT IS A SIGN HE WILL GET WELL.

WHEN A SICK PERSON CRIES, IT IS A SIGN THAT HE IS SORRY HE IS SICK!



WHEN THE DOCTORS HAD GONE, PINOCCHIO TOLD THE BLUE FAIRY WHY HE WAS HUNG FROM THE BIG OAK TREE.

AND THE SOLO PIECES--
WHAT BECAME OF THEM?

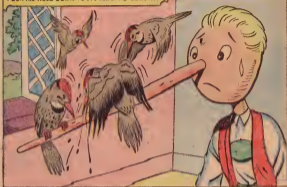
WHY--ER-- I
LOST THEM
IN THE WOODS.

I WILL SEND THE
POODLE TO FIND
THEM. HE FINDS
EVERYTHING THAT
IS LOST IN THE
WOODS.

OH, NO! NOW I REMEMBER,
I SWALLOWED THEM. --
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING
AT?

I'M LAUGHING AT YOUR NOSE.
YOU SEE, IT GROWS EVERY
TIME YOU TELL A LIE.

SO PINOCCHIO TOLD THE TRUTH. HE HAD TAKEN THE GOLD PIECES OUT OF HIS MOUTH AND PUT THEM IN HIS POCKET. THEN THE FAIRY HAD A FLOCK OF WOODPECKERS PECK HIS NOSE DOWN TO ITS NATURAL LENGTH.



AND ONCE MORE, PINOCCHIO SET OUT TO PLANT HIS GOLD.

THE FAIRY SAID THE FIELD OF MIRACLES WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS TOWN, BUT WHY DID SHE BEE ME NOT TO PLANT MY GOLD?



JUST THINK, MY PAPA AND I WILL SOON BE RICH.



LATER, WHILE THE POOR PUPPET SLEPT...



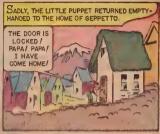
I KNEW IF WE WAITED LONG ENOUGH, WE'D GET THIS GOLD.



THE NEXT MORNING...

HA! YOU BELIEVE THAT MONEY CAN BE GROWN LIKE BEANS! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU HAVE TO WORK TO MAKE YOUR RICHES GROW?

IT'S GONE!



SADLY, THE LITTLE PUPPET RETURNED EMPTY-HANDED TO THE HOME OF GERRETTO.

THE DOOR IS LOCKED / PAPA! PAPA! I HAVE COME HOME!

YOU ARE WASTING YOUR BREATH, PINOCCHIO, YOU WERE GONE SO LONG, YOUR PAPA BUILT A BOAT AND SET OUT TO SEA TO LOOK FOR YOU.



PINOCCHIO RUSHED TO THE SEASHORE, BUT HE WAS TOO LATE.

POOR PINOCCHIO, I JUST SAW YOUR PAPA SWALLOWED BY A HUGE FISH.

PINOCCHIO SADLY RETURNED TO THE HOME OF THE BLUE FAIRY.

DEAR FAIRY, MAY I STAY WITH YOU? I'LL WORK HARD. I'LL CLEAN HOUSE, I'LL CARRY WATER, I'LL . . .

YOU'LL GO TO SCHOOL AND STUDY HARD! YES, YOU MAY STAY.



SO BEFORE LONG, PINOCCHIO BECAME THE HARDEST WORKING PUPIL IN THE SCHOOL.



BUT THIS DIDN'T MAKE THE BOYS LIKE HIM VERY MUCH.

THE PUPPET IS MAKING US ALL LOOK LIKE DUNCES.

LET'S TEACH HIM NOT TO BE SO SMART.



TRYING TO BE BETTER THAN A REAL BOY, SILLY TREE-STUMP!



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE BOYS TO LEARN HOW HARD A PUPPET'S FISTS CAN BE.



THEY DECIDED IT WAS SAFER TO MAKE FRIENDS.

YOU ARE ONE OF US, PINOCCHIO, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE NOT A REAL BOY.



BUT THE VERY NEXT DAY...

KNOW WHERE I'M GOING? TO A WONDERFUL PLACE WHERE YOU NEVER HAVE TO WORK. JUST PLAY AND HAVE FUN ALL DAY LONG. WANT TO COME?

NO. WHERE DID YOU SAY IT WAS?

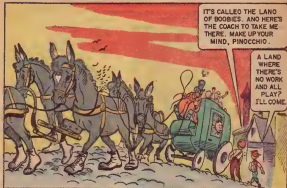


THAT NIGHT...

I WISH I WERE A REAL BOY, INSTEAD OF A FUNNY, WOODEN PUPPET.

IF YOU ARE GOOD AND BRAVE, AND KEEP WORKING HARD, SOMEDAY YOU MAY HAVE YOUR WISH.





IT'S CALLED THE LAND OF BOOBIES. AND HERE'S THE COACH TO TAKE ME THERE. MAKE UP YOUR MIND, PINOCCHIO.

A LAND WHERE THERE'S NO WORK AND ALL PLAY? I'LL COME.

THERE WAS NO MORE ROOM INSIDE THE COACH, SO THE PUPPET HAD TO RIDE DONKEY-BACK.



ALL THAT STUDYING WAS HURTING MY HEAD, ANYWAY.

POOR FOOL!



I SPOKE AND I WEEP, AS YOU WILL WEEP SOMEDAY. YOU WILL BE SORRY YOU LEFT SCHOOL AND THE ONES WHO LOVE YOU.

DID YOU SPEAK, DONKEY?

BUT PINOCCHIO DID NOT LISTEN TO THE WISE WORDS OF THE DONKEY. AFTER ALL, WHAT DOES A DONKEY KNOW? WHEN THE COACH ARRIVED AT THE WONDERFUL LAND OF THE BOOBIES, PINOCCHIO WAS HAPPY TO JOIN THE NOISY, LAUGHING BOYS. HE FORGOT ALL ABOUT WORK. . . AND THE BLUE FAIRY. . . AND OLO GEPPETTO.



FOR MANY MONTHS HE PLAYED...AND PLAYED...AND PLAYED...UNTIL ONE MORNING...

PINOCCHIO WAKE TO SEE A FRIGHTENING SIGHT.



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER . . .



YOU, TOO?

WELL, WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? BOYS WHO PLAY ALL DAY, INSTEAD OF STUDYING, ARE SURE TO TURN INTO DONKEYS.

YOU, TOO?

YOU LOOK SO FUNNY!
HA/ HA/ HA/ HA/ HA!

SO DO YOU! HE/HE/
HE/ HE/ HEEHAW/
HEEHAW!



HEEHAW/
I CAN'T
STAND UP
STRAIGHT!

IT'S TRUE! WE
ARE DONKEYS!
HEEHAW!





JUST THEN...

DO I HEAR DONKEYS? I GUESS THESE TWO ARE READY FOR MARKET. OPEN UP!



I SAID "OPEN UP!" WHAT DID YOU THINK I BROUGHT YOU TO THIS LAND FOR? TO PLAY THE REST OF YOUR LIVES?



NOW THAT YOU ARE DONKEYS, YOU WILL BRING A GOOD PRICE IN THE MARKET PLACE.

AS SOON AFTER, THE DONKEY, PINOCCHIO, WAS SOLD TO THE OWNER OF A CIRCUS.



HAY? IS THAT ALL I HAVE TO EAT?

WHAT DO YOU WANT? CHICKEN? REMEMBER, YOU ARE A DONKEY.

HOW MUCH BETTER IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IF I HAD STAYED IN SCHOOL.



AND WORSE WAS TO COME!

I DIDN'T BUY YOU JUST TO FEED YOU. COME NOW, JUMP!



NOW, AGAIN
ONE -- TWO
-- THREE.
ONE -- TWO
-- THREE!
DANCE!
DANCE!



AT LAST, THE NIGHT CAME WHEN THE NEW DONKEY WAS
READY FOR HIS FIRST PERFORMANCE.

PRESENTING PINOCCHIO, THE
FAMOUS DANCING DONKEY!
WATCH HIM WALTZ! WATCH
HIM TANGO! WATCH HIM JUMP
THROUGH HOOPS OF FIRE!



PINOCCHIO DANCED WELL, BUT WHEN
IT CAME TO JUMPING THROUGH HOOPS

LOOK! HIS
HOOF IS
CAUGHT!



OH! MY LEG
IS HURT!

POOR
PINOCCHIO!

POOR LITTLE
DONKEY!

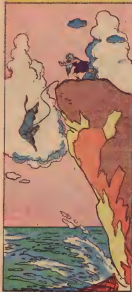


A HURT LEG, EH? YOU
ARE NO GOOD TO ME,
ANYMORE.



SO, ONCE MORE,
PIROCCO WAS SOLO.

BEFORE I CAN USE
HIM, I WILL HAVE
TO GIVE HIM A
BATH.



THE GOOD SEA WATER BEGAN TO MAKE
WONDERFUL CHANGES IN THE
LITTLE DONKEY.



AND SOON . . .

WHAT...WHAT...
WHAT? WHERE'S
MY DONKEY?

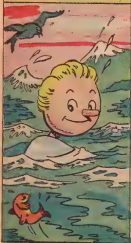
I AM YOUR
DONKEY.



I HAVE BEEN ROBBED!
I HAVE LOST MY DONKEY!
A PUPPET IS NO GOOD
TO ME!



PINOCCHIO WAS ONLY TOO GLAD TO
BE TOSSED INTO THE COOL WAVES.



BUT SUDDENLY . . .



PINOCCIO SWAM AS FAST AS HIS WOODEN ARMS AND LEGS WOULD GO, BUT IT WAS NO USE. THE HUGE FISH JUST OPENED HIS MOUTH IN A GIANT YAWN AND . . .



SWALLOWED HIM!

WHERE AM I?
IT IS NIGHT ALL
OF A SUDDEN



THEN THE PUPPET SAW A LIGHT IN THE DISTANCE .



PAPA! MY DEAR PAPA!

MY SON, PINOCCHIO!

I HAVE FOUND YOU AT LAST!
I WILL NEVER LEAVE YOU AGAIN, NEVER, NEVER AGAIN.

AH, MY SON, THAT IS TRUE. FOR HOW WILL WE EVER ESCAPE FROM THE STOMACH OF THIS FISH?



THEN WHAT WAS THAT?

THAT WAS THE FISH. HE IS A VERY OLD FISH AND WHEN HE SLEEPS, HE SNORES.

THEN HE
IS
ASLEEP?

YES, AND HE
SLEEPS WITH
HIS MOUTH
OPEN

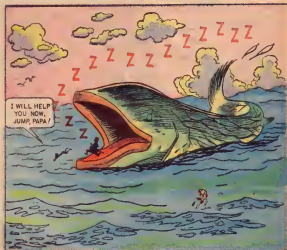


THEN, PAPA, NOW
IS THE TIME TO
ESCAPE! COME!

BUT I
CANNOT
SWIM!



I WILL HELP
YOU NOW,
JUMP, PAPA!



IT IS A LONG, LONG WAY
TO SHORE, MY SON. IT
WILL TIRE YOU TOO
MUCH TO CARRY ME
ALL THE WAY.

DON'T WORRY,
PAPA. I AM
STRONG.



BUT, HOURS LATER...

I STILL CANNOT
SEE THE SHORE.

DO NOT BE
AFRAID
I WILL SAVE
YOU, PAPA.



AT LAST, A
FRIENDLY WAVE WASHED
THEM UP ON THE
SANDY SHORE.



LEANING ON EACH OTHER, GEPPELTO
AND PINOCCHIO CAME HOME. THE POOR,
BARE ROOM SEEMED RICHER THAN A
PALACE TO THE WEARY WANDERERS.



THAT NIGHT, A WONDERFUL THING HAPPENED, AND THE WOODEN PUPPET, PINOCCHIO, AWOKE TO FIND.



I'M A BOY! I'M A REAL, LIVE BOY! PAPA! LOOK AT ME!

NO, PINOCCHIO YOU DID IT YOURSELF. LAST NIGHT, WHEN YOU RESCUED YOUR PAPA, AND SWAM THROUGH THE TERRIBLE SEA, AND DIDN'T GIVE UP THOUGH YOUR HEART WAS READY TO BURST, YOU PROVED YOU WEREN'T A WOODEN-HEAD ANYMORE. YOU WERE READY TO BECOME

A REAL BOY!

HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
EVERYTHING HAS
CHANGED OVERNIGHT!

I THINK I
KNOW WHO
DID IT--
THE BLUE
FAIRY



THE END

THERE WAS ONCE A GRASSHOPPER WHO DID NOTHING ALL SUMMER LONG BUT FIDDLE ON HIS FIDDLE AND SING AND PLAY.

**AESOP'S
FABLES**
THE ANT
AND THE
GRASSHOPPER

HI, OLD FRIEND, ANT,
WOULDN'T YOU STOP AND
TALK A WHILE?

HAVEN'T TIME.
HAVEN'T
TIME.

DON'T
YOU
EVER
PLAY?

THERE IS A
TIME FOR WORK,
AND A TIME
FOR PLAY.

BUT
WHY
WORK
NOW?

EVER
HEAR
OF
WINTER?

WINTER? I'LL
WORRY ABOUT
WINTER WHEN
WINTER COMES.



BUT WHEN THE SNOW BEGAN TO FALL . . .

BRRRRR/ IT IS FREEZING, AND I AM HUNGRY. BUT THERE IS NO FOOD ANYWHERE. JUST SNOW, SNOW, SNOW!



IT IS WARM INSIDE THE ANT-HILL, BUT THERE IS NO ROOM IN THERE FOR ME.



INSIDE THE WARM ANT-HILL, THE SHIVERING GRASSHOPPER COULD SEE THE MERRY ANTS FEASTING ON THE FOOD THEY WORKED SO HARD TO COLLECT ALL SUMMER.



NOW I KNOW WHY THE ANT WORKED SO HARD. I HAD FUN ALL SUMMER, BUT IT IS NO FUN NOW! BRRRRRR!



PIRATE STORY

THREE OF US A FLOAT IN THE MEADOW BY THE SWING,
THREE OF US ABOARD IN THE BASKET ON THE LEA.
WINDS ARE IN THE AIR, THEY ARE BLOWING IN THE SPRING,
AND WAVES ARE ON THE MEADOW LIKE THE WAVES THERE ARE AT SEA.

WHERE SHALL WE ADVENTURE, TO-DAY THAT WE'RE A FLOAT,
WORRY OF THE WEATHER AND STEERING BY A STAR?
SHALL IT BE TO AFRICA, A-STEERING OF THE BOAT,
TO PROVIDENCE, OR BABYLON, OR OFF TO MALABAR?

HI! BUT HERE'S A SQUADRON A-ROWING ON THE SEA —
CATTLE ON THE MEADOW A-CHARGING WITH A ROAR!
QUICK, AND WE'LL ESCAPE THEM, THEY'RE AS MAD AS THEY CAN BE,
THE WICKET IS THE HARBOR AND THE GARDEN IS THE SHORE



FROM A CHILD'S GARDEN OF VERSES
BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



BECAUSE HIS CLAWS ARE ONLY SLIGHTLY CURVED, THE GRIZZLY BEAR CANNOT CLIMB TREES LIKE HIS SMALLER COUSIN, THE BLACK BEAR.

THERE ARE ONLY ABOUT 800 GRIZZLY BEARS LEFT IN THE UNITED STATES TODAY. MOST OF THEM LIVE IN MONTANA AND WYOMING.



THE GRIZZLY BEAR IS THE FERCEST ANIMAL ON THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT. MANY YEARS AGO, THE INDIANS, ARMED ONLY WITH BOWS AND ARROWS, WERE AFRAID OF HIM. THE BRAVE WHO DEFEATED A GRIZZLY BEAR BECAME A HERO TO HIS TRIBE.

WHEN HUGE NUMBERS OF BUFFALO ROAMED THE WESTERN PLAINS, THE GRIZZLY BEAR LIKED TO HUNT THE VERY YOUNG OR THE VERY OLD AND WEAK MEMBERS OF THE HERD. BUT, IF HE HAD TO, HE WOULD FIGHT THE STRONG BUFFALO BULLS, TOO.



THE LARGEST GRIZZLY BEARS SOMETIMES ARE AS MUCH AS EIGHT FEET TALL AND WEIGH 1000 POUNDS. THE AVERAGE GRIZZLY, THOUGH, WEIGHS BETWEEN 400 AND 500 POUNDS.

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