

CLASSICS
Illustrated
JUNIOR

THE STEADFAST TIN SOLDIER

No. 514 15¢



SUBSCRIBE NOW! TODAY!



**DON'T MISS
AN ISSUE!
THEY'RE
GREAT!**

CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR is a monthly publication. Each month a new and beautiful issue will be ready for our readers — an enchanting and extremely colorful treatment of the world's best known and best loved fairy tales designed to delight children everywhere.

A subscription to CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR will warm the heart of every youngster you know! Only \$1.80 per year. (12 beautiful issues.)

Use the coupon on this page (if you do not want to mutilate this cover, use a facsimile) in ordering your subscription. Should you want to order more than one subscription use a separate sheet. **ORDER TODAY!**

FAMOUS AUTHORS, LTD. DEPT. 5 101 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

Herewith is _____ . Enter my subscription for _____ issues of CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR to be sent postpaid as issued.

Name _____ (PLEASE PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR . . . JANUARY 1958 . . . Number 514 . . . Published bi-monthly by FAMOUS AUTHORS, LTD., 101 Fifth Avenue, New York 3, N. Y. . . Subscription \$1.80 for 12 issues . . . Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office, New York, N. Y. MEYER A. KAPLAN, Managing Editor. Copyright by FAMOUS AUTHORS, LTD., 1955 in U.S.A. and all foreign countries. All rights reserved including the right to reproduce this publication or portions thereof in any form. Printed in U.S.A.

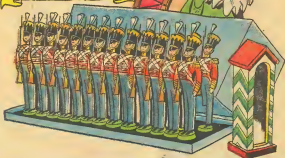
THE STEADFAST

TIN SOLDIER

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN



THERE WERE ONCE TWENTY-FIVE TIN SOLDIERS WHO WERE ALL BROTHERS, FOR THEY HAD BEEN MADE OUT OF THE SAME OLD TIN SPOON.



ALL THE SOLDIERS WERE EXACTLY ALIKE, EXCEPT ONE.



IF THE TINSMITH HAD NOT RUN OUT OF TIN JUST AS I WAS BEING MADE, I WOULD HAVE TWO LEGS LIKE MY BROTHERS.

THE VERY FIRST WORDS THE TIN SOLDIERS HEARD IN THIS WORLD WERE...



TIN SOLDIERS! JUST WHAT I WANTED!

HERE IS A FELLOW WITH ONE LEG. HE IS NO GOOD FOR FIGHTING.



BUT SEE! HE STANDS JUST AS WELL ON HIS ONE LEG AS THE OTHERS GO ON TWO.

YES, HE DOES. I WILL PRETEND HE HAS BEEN WOUNDED AND IS THE BRAVEST OF THEM ALL.



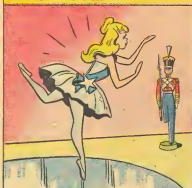
HE WILL NOT HAVE TO PRETEND. I WILL SOMEDAY PROVE TO HIM THAT I AM THE BRAVEST!



HE LOOKED ABOUT FOR A PROPER Foe TO PROVE HIS COURAGE BY, BUT ALL HE SAW WAS A PRETTY PAPER PALACE WITH CUT OUT WINDOWS, A LAKE, AND PRETTIEST OF ALL . . .



...A LITTLE PAPER DANCING DOLL, WHO BALANCED DAIN'TILY ON ONE TIP-TOE, HIDING HER OTHER LEG HIGH BENEATH HER BALLET SKIRT.



AH, SHE HAS ONLY ONE LEG LIKE ME! IF SHE WILL ONLY HAVE ME, SHE IS THE WIFE FOR ME!



BUT SHE IS SO GRAND. SHE LIVES IN A PALACE, WHILE I HAVE ONLY A BOX.



SOON, DARKNESS FELL, AND ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE HOUSE WENT TO SLEEP.



BUT NOT THE TOYS/
FOR NOW IT WAS TIME
FOR THEM TO PLAY.



BUT THE DANCING DOLL DID
NOT SAY A WORD SHE HAD
CAUGHT THE EYE OF
THE LITTLE TIN
SOLDIER AND
HER HEART
STOOD
STILL.



SO IN LOVE WAS THE
SOLDIER, HE COULD
NOT MOVE FROM
THE SPOT.



THEN THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT STRUCK



CRACK!
UP FLEW THE
LID OF A
STRANGE BOX
ON THE TABLE.

QUIET! HOW
CAN I
SLEEP?



YOU/ YOU, TIN SOLDIER, STOP STARING
AT MY DANCING DOLL. SHE IS MINE,
DO YOU HEAR?



ARE YOU DEAF AND DUMB?
I TOLD YOU NOT TO LOOK
AT HER!



YOU DON'T OBEY
ME, EH? YOU
JUST WAIT
UNTIL
TOMORROW!



SNAP! BACK IN THE BOX WENT THE ANGRY TOY, BUT HIS NASTY WORDS STILL RANG IN THE SOLDIER'S EARS

NOW WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE WILL HAPPEN TOMORROW?



MORNING CAME A STIFF BREEZE BLEW IN THE OPEN WINDOW



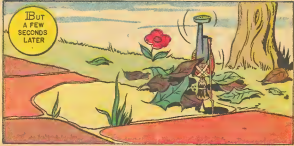
SUDDENLY.

MY TIN SOLDIER!



NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW IF IT WAS THE BREEZE, OR THE WORK OF THE WICKED JACK-IN-THE-BOX THAT SENT THE LITTLE SOLDIER TUMBLING OUT OF THE WINDOW.





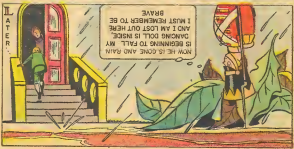
BUT
A FEW
SECONDS
LATER



THE LITTLE BOY CAME
TO LOOK FOR HIM

TIN SOLDIER!
TIN SOLDIER!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

IF I CALLED OUT, HE
WOULD FIND ME, BUT
IT WOULD NOT BE
PROPER FOR ME TO
SHOUT, SINCE I AM
IN UNIFORM



L
A
T
E
R

NOW HE IS GONE AND RAIN
IS BEGINNING TO FALL. MY
DANCING DOLL IS INSIDE,
AND I AM LOST OUT HERE.
I MUST REMEMBER TO BE
BRAVE

THE RAIN FELL IN TORRENTS,
MAKING PUDDLES THAT LOOKED
LIKE ROARING RIVERS TO THE
TINY TIN SOLDIER



HERE, I'LL MAKE
A BOAT OUT OF
THIS OLD
NEWSPAPER

THEN WE'LL
SAIL HIM
OUT TO
SEA



ROUND AND ROUND WENT THE PAPER BOAT, BUT THE SOLDIER DID NOT MOVE A MUSCLE.



UP AND DOWN TOSSED THE PAPER BOAT, BUT THE SOLDIER STOOD STEADFAST.



SUDDENLY, THE WATER RUSHED INTO DARKNESS

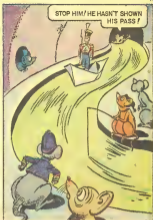
WHERE AM I GOING NOW? AH, THE JACK-IN-THE-BOX MUST HAVE HATED ME TO WANT ME TO SUFFER SO. IF ONLY MY GANCING COLL WERE HERE!



ALL AT ONCE

HAVE YOU A PASS? COME/OUT WITH YOUR PASS!





BUT THE PAPER BOAT RACED SWIFTLY BY, AND THE TIN SOLDIER SAW DAYLIGHT AHEAD.

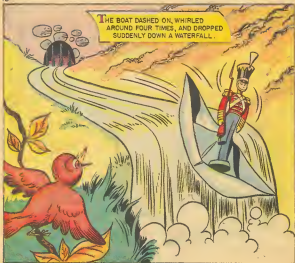


THEN HE HEARD A FEARFUL ROARING SOUND

I MUST BE BRAVE,
NO MATTER WHAT
HAPPENS



THE BOAT DASHED ON, WHIRLED AROUND FOUR TIMES, AND DROPPED SUDDENLY DOWN A WATERFALL.



FILLED WITH WATER TO THE BRIM, THE POOR PAPER BOAT CAME APART AND...

I AM SINKING! NOW I AM LOST!



ON, SOLDIER, ON! BE BRAVE UNTIL THE END!



GOOBY,
DANCING GOOL



JUST THEN...



IT IS DARKER
HERE THAN IN THE
TUNNEL, AND
THERE IS NO
ROOM TO MOVE



THE FISH LEAPED AND DIVED, BOUNCING THE POOR SOLDIER ABOUT IN A FRIGHTFUL MANNER.



BUT ALL AT ONCE, HE WAS HAULED UP OUT OF THE WATER.



FOR MANY HOURS, ALL WAS STILL IN THE DARKNESS INSIDE THE FISH.





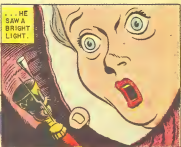
BUT THEN HE THOUGHT OF THE LEISLY DANCING DOLL, AND HE FELT MUCH BETTER.



JUST THEN.



... HE
SAW A
BRIGHT
LIGHT.



HOW DID THIS
ONE-LEGGED
FELLOW GET
IN HERE?

SHOW HIM TO
THE
MISTRESS
AT ONCE!



AFTER THE GALLANT SOLDIER
WAS CLEANED AND POLISHED,
HE WAS PRESENTED IN
THE PARLOR.

INSIDE A FISH,
YOU SAY?
REMARKABLE!



EVERYONE IN THE PARLOR
WANTED TO SEE THE AMAZING
LITTLE SOLDIER WHO HAD
TRAVELED ABOUT INSIDE A
FISH.

WHAT COURAGE
HE HAD/I WOULD
HAVE DIED OF
FRIGHT!

HOW STRONG
HE MUST BE
TO HAVE LIVED
THROUGH SUCH
AN ODDJOB!

IT REALLY
IS HARD TO
BELIEVE.



LOOK, SON. THIS SOLDIER WAS SWALLOWED BY A FISH AND.

WHY, I KNOW HIM, MOTHER!



SEE, HE IS MY ONE-LEGGED SOLDIER--THE ONE THAT FELL OUT OF THE WINDOW!



AND SURE ENOUGH, AFTER ALL HIS FEARFUL JOURNEY, THE LITTLE SOLDIER FOUND HIMSELF BACK AT HOME!



AND THERE WAS HIS LOVELY DANCING DOLL.



NO ONE COULD BE SURE, BUT IT SOUNDED LIKE A NASTY NOISE WAS COMING FROM THE WICKED JACK-IN-THE-BOX.



SUDDENLY, FOR NO REASON AT ALL .

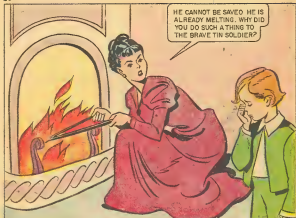
WHY DO I WANT THIS OLD LAME SOLDIER, ANYWAY?



THERE! NOW HE'S GONE FOR GOOD!

LIGHTED BY THE FLAMES, THE LITTLE SOLDIER FELT A STRANGE HEAT BUT WHETHER IT WAS THE HEAT OF THE FIRE, OR THE HEAT OF HIS LOVE FOR THE GAWKING BOY, HE DID NOT KNOW .





NOW THE JACK-IN-THE-BOX ROCKED WITH LAUGHTER.



AS THE MELTING SOLDIER LOOKED AT HIS LOVE, A GLOW OF HOPE GAVE HIM THE COURAGE TO HOLD HIS HEAD HIGH IN THE FLAMES.



SUDDENLY A DOOR OPENED AND A DRAFT BLEW INTO THE ROOM, LIFTING THE DANCING DOLL FROM THE TABLE TOP.




WITH PRETTY ARMS OUTSTRETCHED, SHE FLUTTERED TOWARD THE BLAZING FIREPLACE.



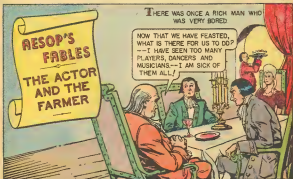
A colorful illustration of a tin soldier and a dancing doll. The tin soldier is on the left, wearing a red tunic with white crisscross patterns, blue trousers, and a tall black and gold helmet with a plume. He holds a long spear. The dancing doll is on the right, with blonde hair in a bun, wearing a blue bodice and a large white tutu. They are standing on a small green circular base. Below them are large, stylized flames in shades of red, orange, and yellow. The background is a light, hazy sky.

TOGETHER AT LAST, THE STEADFAST TIN SOLDIER AND HIS DANCING DOLL LEAPED UP FROM THE FLAMES TO A HEAVENLY TOYLAND WHERE NO MEAN JACK-IN-THE-BOX COULD KEEP THEM APART AGAIN.

A close-up illustration of a red, heart-shaped object with a white star in the center, resting on a tiled floor. The heart has a slightly melted or textured appearance. The floor consists of large, light-colored square tiles with dark grout. The background shows a green landscape with a blue horizon line.

THE NEXT MORNING, ALL THAT WAS FOUND IN THE FIREPLACE WAS A SMALL TIN HEART, MELTED INTO IT WAS THE SILVER SPANGLE OF THE DANCING DOLL.

THE
END



THE NEXT DAY, IN THE MARKET PLACE



AND BEFORE EVENING



THE NEXT NIGHT

WELL, HE HAS HIS CROWD AND HE HAS HIS STAGE HE HAD BETTER NOT DIS-APPOINT ME!



THEN THE MAN, WHO WAS AN ACTOR, APPEARED

THE SOUNDS YOU ARE ABOUT TO HEAR HAVE NEVER BEFORE BEEN HEARD COMING FROM A MAN'S THROAT.



OINK! OINK! OINK!





But



BUT ONE FARMER IN THE AUDIENCE WAS NOT VERY PLEASED.

WHAT IS SO GREAT ABOUT SOUNDING LIKE A PIG?



HE LEAPED TO THE STAGE AND...

DO YOU CALL THAT A PIG SQUEAL? COME HERE TOMORROW, AND I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT A PIG REALLY SOUNDS LIKE!



AH, A CONTEST! NOW THIS BEGINS TO INTEREST ME WE WILL SEE WHAT THIS RUDE FARMER CAN DO. TOMORROW, WE WILL GIVE HIM A CHANCE.

THANK YOU, SIR.



BUT THE AUDIENCE ALREADY FAVORED THE ACTOR.

GET THE FARMER OFF THE STAGE!

HISSES!
BOO!
BOO!



THE POOR FARMER WAS NO HERO AT HOME, EITHER.

MUST YOU MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF IN FRONT OF ALL THOSE PEOPLE? HOW WILL I FACE THE NEIGHBORS? THEY WILL LAUGH US OFF THE LAND.



HAVE YOU NOT ENOUGH WORK TO DO WITH THE PIGS? MUST YOU GO OUT AND MAKE A SOUND LIKE ONE?

IF YOU CAN HOLD YOUR TONGUE FOR A MOMENT, GO AND FETCH ME MY GREAT CLOAK.



THE NEXT DAY, A GREAT CROWD GATHERED. MOST OF THE PEOPLE HAD COME TO MAKE FUN OF THE FARMER.

HE CANNOT BE AS GOOD AS THE ACTOR.

HE IS CRAZY TO THINK HE CAN DO BETTER.

IT MAY BE WORTH A LAUGH TO SEE HIM TRY.



I TOLD YOU THEY
WOULD ONLY LAUGH
AT YOU. OH, I AM
SO ASHAMED!



WELL, THE FARMER BROUGHT OUT
A LARGE CROWD. BUT I WILL BE
SURPRISED IF HE MAKES GOOD
HIS BOAST.



THE ACTOR STEPPED FORWARD AND THE CONTEST
BEGAN.

HURRAH FOR THE ACTOR!
SHOW UP
THE
FARMER!

BE PATIENT, MY
FRIENDS. WE MUST
GIVE THE POOR
FELLOW A FAIR
CHANCE.



BUT FIRST, I WILL
SHOW HIM HOW A
PIG SOUNDS.



THEN IT WAS THE FARMER'S TURN

GOOD FRIENDS



UNSEEN BY THE AUDIENCE, HE REACHED INSIDE HIS CLOAK AND,

NOW YOU WILL HEAR THE WAY A PIG REALLY SOUNDS.



OINK! OINK!
OINK!



THAT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE A PIG!

NOTHING LIKE A PIG!

THROW HIM OUT!





YOUNG NIGHT THOUGHT



ALL NIGHT LONG AND EVERY NIGHT,
 WHEN MY MAMMA PUTS OUT THE LIGHT,
 I SEE THE PEOPLE MARCHING BY,
 AS PLAIN AS DAY, BEFORE MY EYE

ARMIES AND EMPERORS AND KINGS,
 ALL CARRYING DIFFERENT KINDS OF THINGS,
 AND MARCHING IN SO GRAND A WAY,
 YOU NEVER SAW THE LIKE BY DAY



SO FINE A SHOW WAS NEVER SEEN,
 AS THE GREAT CIRCUS ON THE GREEN;
 FOR EVERY KIND OF BEAST AND MAN
 IS MARCHING IN THAT CARAVAN

AT FIRST THEY MOVE A LITTLE SLOW
 BUT STILL THE FASTER ON THEY GO,
 AND STILL BESIDE THEM CLOSE I KEEP
 UNTIL WE REACH THE TOWN OF SLEEP



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

FROM AUSTRALIA, THE HOME OF MANY STRANGE ANIMALS, COMES THE WILD DOG KNOWN AS THE DINGO



SOME MEN BELIEVE THAT MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, THE CAVE MAN CAME TO AUSTRALIA AND BROUGHT THE DINGO WITH HIM. THE DINGO HAS LIVED THERE EVER SINCE



THE DINGO IS NOT WELL LIKED BECAUSE IT KILLS MANY SHEEP AND CHICKENS. FARMERS HUNT DOWN AS MANY OF THEM AS THEY CAN.

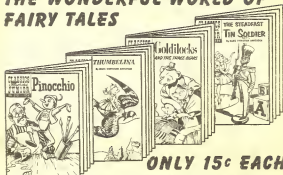
SOMETIMES, AUSTRALIAN BUSHMEN USE THE DINGO AS A HUNTING DOG. BUT THE DINGO IS NOT VERY RELIABLE AND VERY OFTEN IT WILL RUN AWAY.



THE DINGO IS VERY INDEPENDENT THE BUSHMEN SAY THAT WHEN IT GETS TIRED OF HUNTING, IT LIES DOWN AND REFUSES TO MOVE. IF THE OWNER WISHES TO BRING IT HOME HE MUST CARRY IT.



THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF FAIRY TALES



ONLY 15¢ EACH

CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR gives you an enchanting and colorful treatment of the world's BEST KNOWN and BEST LOVED fairy tales, designed to delight children everywhere.

MAKE YOUR SELECTION FROM THESE WONDERFUL TITLES

- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 301 SNOW WHITE AND THE 7 DWARFS | 316 THE GOLDEN GOOSE |
| 302 THE UGLY DUCKLING | 319 PAUL BUNYAN |
| 303 CINDERELLA | 320 THUMBELINA |
| 304 THE RED SHOES | 321 THE KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER |
| 305 THE SLEEPING BEAUTY | 322 THE NIGHTINGALE |
| 306 THE 3 LITTLE PIGS | 323 THE GALLANT TAILOR |
| 307 JACK AND THE BEANSTALK | 324 THE WILD SWANS |
| 308 GOLDILOCKS AND THE 3 BEARS | 325 THE LITTLE MERMAID |
| 309 BEAUTY AND THE BEAST | 326 THE FROG PRINCE |
| 310 LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD | 327 THE GOLDEN HAIRY GIANT |
| 311 PUSS IN BOOTS | 328 THE PENNY PRINCE |
| 312 RUMPELSTILTSKIN | 329 THE MAGIC SERVANTS |
| 313 PINOCCHIO | 330 THE GOLDEN BIRD |
| 314 THE BREAKFAST TIN SOLDIER | |
| 315 JOHNNY APPLESEED | |
| 316 ALADDIN AND HIS LAMP | |
| 317 THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES | |

Incidentally, a subscription to forthcoming titles of CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR will warm the heart of every youngster you know! Only \$1.80 per year (12 beautiful issues).

MAIL COUPON BELOW OR A FACSIMILE

FAMOUS AUTHORS, LTD. DEPT. 5 101 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

- Enclosed is \$_____ for _____ issues of CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR as circled below
- Enclosed is \$_____ enter my subscription for _____ forthcoming issues of CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR.
- If you wish to order subscriptions as gifts, list the names and addresses of the youngsters to whom the magazines are to be sent on a separate sheet of paper.

301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317
 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330

Name _____

Address _____ (Please Print)

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

