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JUNIOR

No. 519

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PAUL BUNYAN



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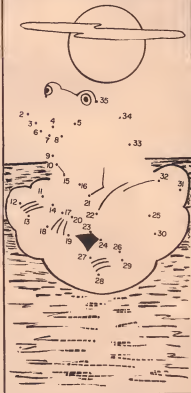
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WHAT IS THIS?

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.



CLASSICS Illustrated JUNIOR . . . OCTOBER 1955 . . . Number 519 . . . Published 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
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PAUL BUNYAN



MANY YEARS AGO, MOST OF AMERICA WAS COVERED WITH GREAT FORESTS. AS MORE AND MORE PEOPLE SETTLED THE LAND, THESE FORESTS HAD TO BE CLEARED. THE SETTLERS NEEDED THE FOREST LAND TO LIVE ON, AND THEY NEEDED THE TREES FOR WOOD TO BUILD NEW HOMES.

THE MEN WHO CUT DOWN THE TREES FOR THE SETTLERS WERE CALLED LOGGERS. THESE LOGGERS WORKED IN LUMBER CAMPS ALL ACROSS THE COUNTRY. ALL DAY LONG THEY WORKED HARD, BUT IN THE EVENINGS, THEY LIKED TO SIT AROUND THE CAMPS AND TELL STORIES—FUNNY STORIES AND TALL TALES. AND THEIR FAVORITE STORIES WERE ABOUT PAUL BUNYAN—THE MIGHTIEST LOGGER THAT EVER LIVED.

PAUL BUNYAN WAS BORN IN THE STATE OF MAINE. BUT HE WAS NOT LIKE ANY OTHER BABY YOU HAVE EVER SEEN.

WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT THIS SON OF OURS? HE HAS GROWN TWO FEET TALLER SINCE YESTERDAY!



HIS FATHER BUILT A HUGE CRADLE FOR PAUL AND ANCHORED IT OUT ON THE OCEAN SO THE WAVES WOULD ROCK THE BABY TO SLEEP.



BUT ONE DAY, PAUL STARTED BOUNCING IN HIS CRADLE . . .



. . . AND THAT STARTED HUGE WAVES THAT WASHED AWAY WHOLE TOWNS AND VILLAGES ON THE SHORE.



WHEN PAUL WAS OLDER, HIS FATHER, WHO WAS A LOGGER, TOOK HIM INTO THE WOODS TO LIVE. THERE, PAUL SPENT HIS BOYHOOD HELPING HIS FATHER CUT DOWN TREES.



ONE WINTER, THERE WAS A VERY STRANGE SNOWSTORM IN THE LOGGING CAMP WHERE PAUL LIVED.



THE BLUE SNOW KEPT FALLING FOR MONTHS. THE WHOLE LOGGING CAMP WAS BURIED UNDER IT.

I JUST FINISHED MEASURING THE SNOW. IT'S 200 FEET DEEP OVER IN THE VALLEY.



IT WAS SO COLD THAT WINTER, THAT EVERYONE'S WORDS FROZE JUST AS FAST AS THEY WERE SPOKEN.

I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL YOUR WORDS THAW OUT NEXT SPRING, PAUL, TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU SAID.



THE MEN LET THEIR BEARDS GROW LONG TO KEEP THEIR FACES WARM.

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING! THAT'S MY BEARD YOU'RE STEPPING ON!



FINALLY THEY MADE A RULE THAT ANYONE WITH A BEARD MORE THAN SIX FEET LONG HAD TO TUCK THE END OF IT IN HIS BOOTS.

BUT IT DOESN'T LEAVE ROOM FOR MY LEGS!



ONE DAY, PAUL WAS OUT LOOKING FOR WOOD FOR HIS FIREPLACE, WHEN

THAT LOOKS LIKE TWO LITTLE EARS STICKING OUT OF THE SNOW.



WHY, IT'S A BABY OX! POOR LITTLE THING, IT'S BLUE WITH COLD!



PAUL DECIDED TO KEEP THE LITTLE
OX FOR A PET. HE NAMED HIM BABE.



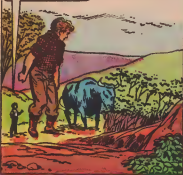
THE FUNNY THING ABOUT BABE WAS
THAT EVEN AFTER HE THAWED OUT,
HIS COAT WAS BLUE.



I GUESS THAT
SNOW HAS
COLORED YOU
BLUE FOREVER!

BABE FOLLOWED PAUL
EVERYWHERE HE WENT.

BABE REMINDS ME OF WHEN
YOU WERE LITTLE, PAUL.
EVERY TIME I LOOK AT HIM,
HE SEEMS TO HAVE GROWN
A FOOT TALLER!



IN THE SPRING, PAUL BUILT A BARN
FOR BABE. BUT THE NEXT MORNING...

THAT'S STRANGE.
I KNOW I PUT
BABE IN THE BARN
HERE LAST NIGHT!



AT LAST, PAUL
FOUND BABE.

WELL, LOOK AT THAT!
HE OUTGREW THAT BARN
IN JUST ONE NIGHT!



NOT LONG AFTER HE FOUND
BABE, PAUL GOT AN IDEA.

FATHER, I THINK
I'M READY TO START
A LOGGING CAMP OF
MY OWN NOW.

GOOD. YOU MAY
TAKE SOME OF
MY MEN WITH
YOU.

SO PAUL GATHERED TOGETHER
A CREW OF THE FINEST LOGGERS
IN THE COUNTRY AND THEY SET
OUT FOR THE MOUNTAINS TO
THE WEST.



PAUL SET UP HIS CAMP
ON THE ONION RIVER.

MEN, WHEN WE FINISH
THIS LOGGING CAMP, IT
WILL BE THE LARGEST
IN THE WORLD.



PAUL'S FAME AS A LOGGER SOON SPREAD. EVERY DAY..

THERE ARE 50 MORE MEN WAITING TO JOIN YOUR CAMP.

GOOD. I'LL COME RIGHT OVER AND BUILD A FEW MORE BUNKHOUSES.



IN ORDER TO SAVE SPACE, PAUL BUILT THE BUNKHOUSES TO FIT ON TOP OF EACH OTHER.

IT'S TIME FOR BED, MEN.



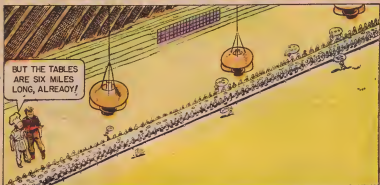
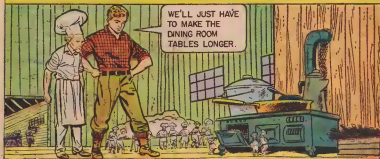
THAT WAY, PAUL WOULD STACK THEM UP AT NIGHT. IN THE MORNING, HE WOULD TAKE THEM DOWN TO LET THE MEN COME OUT.

GOOD MORNING, PAUL.

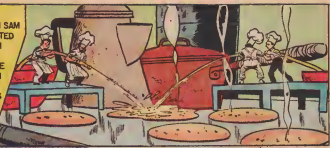


PAUL'S CAMP BECAME SO BIG THAT THE MEN HAD TO TAKE A WEEK'S SUPPLY OF FOOD WITH THEM WHEN THEY WALKED FROM ONE END OF IT TO THE OTHER.

OF COURSE, IT TOOK LOTS OF CAREFUL PLANNING TO FEED SO MANY MEN. PAUL AND HIS CHIEF COOK, SOURDOUGH SAM, TALKED ABOUT IT FOR HOURS.



IT WAS SOURDOUGH SAM WHO INVENTED SOURDOUGH FLAPJACKS. THESE WERE COOKED ON A GRIDDLE TWO MILES LONG.



THE COOKHOUSE BOYS GREASED THE GRIDDLE BY SKATING BACK AND FORTH ON IT WITH BACON STRAPPED TO THEIR FEET.



OLE, THE GIANT BLACKSMITH, MADE A HUGE KETTLE FOR COOKING THE SOUP.

HERE'S THE KETTLE YOU WANTED, PAUL. IT HOLDS 1,100 GALLONS.



WHEN IT WAS TIME FOR SUPPER

THE SOUP NEEDS MORE VEGETABLES.

I'LL ROW OUT WITH ANOTHER BOATLOAD AND SHOVEL THEM IN.



PAUL'S FIRST CAMP WAS BIG, ALL RIGHT. BUT IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE ONE HE BUILT LATER IN NORTH DAKOTA. THERE, THE DINING ROOM WAS LONGER THAN EVER.

SO LONG, SAM! I WON'T SEE YOU TILL TOMORROW, I GUESS.

NO, YOU MIGHT AS WELL STAY OVERNIGHT AT THE OTHER END OF THE TABLES AND DRIVE BACK IN THE MORNING.



IN NORTH DAKOTA, PAUL AGREED TO CUT DOWN ALL THE TREES IN JUST ONE MONTH.

I THINK I'LL HAVE TO SEND FOR THE SEVEN AXEMEN TO HELP WITH THIS JOB.

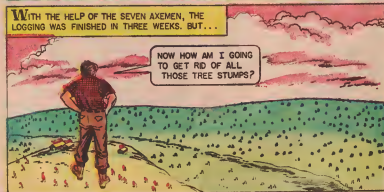


THE SEVEN AXEMEN WERE FAMOUS WOODSMEN WHO COULD CHOP DOWN TREES FASTER THAN ANYONE EXCEPT PAUL HIMSELF.



WITH THE HELP OF THE SEVEN AXEMEN, THE LOGGING WAS FINISHED IN THREE WEEKS. BUT...

NOW HOW AM I GOING TO GET RID OF ALL THOSE TREE STUMPS?



JOHNNY INKSLINGER, WHO HELPED PAUL FIGURE OUT HIS PROBLEMS, THOUGHT OF A PLAN.

LET'S SEND FOR SOME LARGE FIRE HOSES. I HAVE AN IDEA!



JOHNNY KNEW THAT BABE THE BLUE OX DID NOT LIKE TO GET HIS FEET WET. A FEW DAYS LATER...

THE FIRE HOSES ARE HERE, JOHNNY.

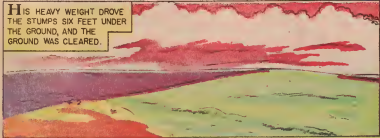
GOOD. NOW WE'LL COVER THE WHOLE COUNTRY WITH WATER.



WHEN ALL OF THE GROUND IN NORTH DAKOTA WAS COVERED WITH WATER, BABE HAD TO STEP FROM STUMP TO STUMP TO KEEP FROM WETTING HIS FEET.



HIS HEAVY WEIGHT DROVE THE STUMPS SIX FEET UNDER THE GROUND, AND THE GROUND WAS CLEARED.



**AFTER THAT, PAUL
HAD ANOTHER PROBLEM.**

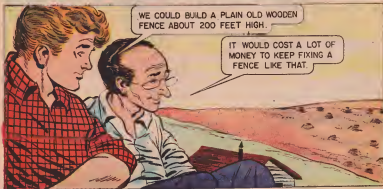
NOW THAT THE TREES
ARE GONE, THE WIND FROM
THE PACIFIC COAST WILL
BLOW TOO HARD ACROSS
THIS FARM LAND.

MAYBE WE CAN
THINK OF A WAY
TO PUT UP A
WINDBREAK.



WE COULD BUILD A PLAIN OLD WOODEN
FENCE ABOUT 200 FEET HIGH.

IT WOULD COST A LOT OF
MONEY TO KEEP FIXING A
FENCE LIKE THAT.



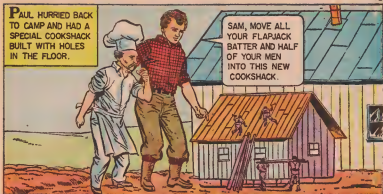
SAY, PAUL. WHAT ARE ALL THOSE
HOLES IN THE GROUND DOWN THERE?

THOSE HOLES WERE MADE
BY PRAIRIE DOGS. AND
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

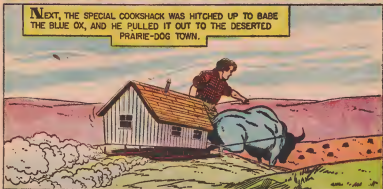


PAUL HURRIED BACK TO CAMP AND HAD A SPECIAL COOKSHACK BUILT WITH HOLES IN THE FLOOR.

SAM, MOVE ALL YOUR FLAPJACK BATTER AND HALF OF YOUR MEN INTO THIS NEW COOKSHACK.



NEXT, THE SPECIAL COOKSHACK WAS HITCHED UP TO BABE THE BLUE OX, AND HE PULLED IT OUT TO THE DESERTED PRAIRIE-DOG TOWN.



NOW, SAM, EVERY TIME WE STOP, YOU POUR YOUR FLAPJACK BATTER INTO THE PRAIRIE-DOG HOLES THROUGH THESE OPENINGS IN THE FLOOR.



OLE FOLLOWED, PLUGGING UP THE HOLES WITH BLOCKS OF WOOD.



PAUL KNEW THAT THE BATTER WOULD SOON START TO RISE. AND IF IT HAD NO ROOM TO RISE, IT WOULD PUSH UP THE GROUND. THE NEXT DAY...

WELL, THERE SHE GOES! IN NO TIME AT ALL, WE'LL HAVE SOME MOUNTAINS HERE TO KEEP OUT THE WIND.



AND A FEW DAYS LATER...

WELL NOW, THAT'S A PRETTY NICE RANGE OF MOUNTAINS, EVEN IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF! I GUESS THAT'S AS GOOD A WINDBREAK AS ANYONE COULD ASK FOR!



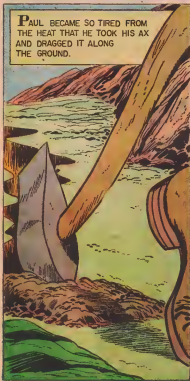
THESE MOUNTAINS WERE FIRST CALLED THE SOURDOUGH MOUNTAINS, IN HONOR OF THE WAY PAUL MADE THEM. BUT LATER THE NAME WAS CHANGED, AND THEY ARE NOW CALLED THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.



WHEN HIS WORK WAS FINISHED IN NORTH DAKOTA, PAUL AND HIS MEN DECIDED TO MOVE FURTHER WEST. AFTER A FEW DAYS OF WALKING, THEY CAME TO A DESERT. IT WAS VERY HOT.



PAUL BECAME SO TIRED FROM THE HEAT THAT HE TOOK HIS AX AND DRAGGED IT ALONG THE GROUND.



NATURALLY, THIS MADE A HUGE HOLE IN THE GROUND. SOMEBODY AFTERWARD NAMED THIS HOLE THE GRAND CANYON.





THERE WASN'T A TREE IN SIGHT. EVERY TIME PAUL STOPPED TO REST, 40 MEN SAT IN HIS SHADOW TO COOL OFF.



AT LAST, THE MEN BECAME SO HOT AND TIRED THAT THEY COULDN'T WALK ANOTHER STEP.

YOU STAY HERE AND REST, MEN.. I'LL GO ON WITH BABE AND SEE WHAT LIES AHEAD.



THAT NIGHT, PAUL CAME TO A FARM.

I NEED FOOD AND WATER FOR MY MEN. DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL ME, FARMER?

I HAVEN'T ANY WATER, BUT YOU CAN BUY ALL THE CORN YOU WANT.

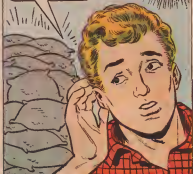
FINE. I'LL TAKE ALL THE CORN YOU HAVE.

PAUL LOADED THE BAGS OF CORN ON BABE'S BACK AND STARTED BACK TO HIS MEN.



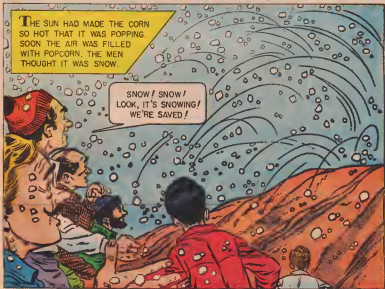
BY THE TIME HE ARRIVED, IT WAS NOON OF THE NEXT DAY, AND THE SUN WAS SHINING HOTTER THAN EVER.

WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SEEMS LIKE I HEAR SOMETHING POPPING IN THOSE BAGS.



THE SUN HAD MADE THE CORN SO HOT THAT IT WAS POPPING. SOON THE AIR WAS FILLED WITH POPCORN. THE MEN THOUGHT IT WAS SNOW.

SNOW! SNOW!
LOOK, IT'S SNOWING!
WE'RE SAVED!

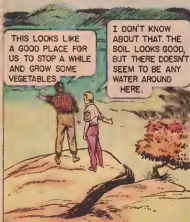




AFTER A FEW DAYS OF WALKING, THEY CAME TO A VALLEY.

THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE FOR US TO STOP A WHILE AND GROW SOME VEGETABLES.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. THE SOIL LOOKS GOOD, BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY WATER AROUND HERE.

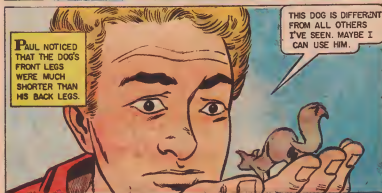


BUT PAUL THOUGHT THERE WAS WATER. SO HE TOOK HIS AX AND



THE SPOUT OF WATER THAT HE STARTED CAN STILL BE SEEN IN YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK. IT IS CALLED "OLD FAITHFUL."





PAUL HURRIED TO THE COOKHOUSE.

SAM, I NEED SOME OF THOSE FAMOUS SOURDOUGH FLAPJACKS OF YOURS.

WHAT ARE YOU USING THEM FOR THIS TIME, PAUL?



IT'S A SECRET, SAM. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE.



PAUL TOOK SKOOKUM, THE NEW DOG, AND THE SOURDOUGH FLAPJACKS TO HIS OFFICE.

HERE YOU ARE, SKOOKUM. GO TO IT, BOY!



FOR WEEKS, PAUL STUFFED SKOOKUM WITH SOURDOUGH FLAPJACKS, DAY AND NIGHT. WHEN THE SOURDOUGH BEGAN TO RISE, SKOOKUM STARTED RISING ALSO. HE ROSE . . .



AND HE ROSE



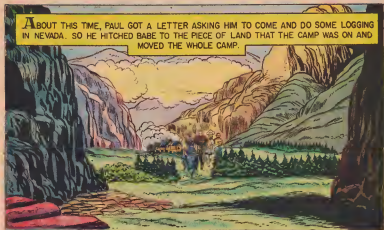
AND HE ROSE! AT THE END
OF TWO MONTHS



PAUL NEVER HAD TO WORRY ABOUT A HUNTING DOG AGAIN. SKOOKUM NEVER GOT TIRED, NO MATTER HOW FAR HE RAN, BECAUSE HE WAS ALWAYS RUNNING DOWNHILL!



ABOUT THIS TIME, PAUL GOT A LETTER ASKING HIM TO COME AND DO SOME LOGGING IN NEVADA. SO HE HITCHED BABE TO THE PIECE OF LAND THAT THE CAMP WAS ON AND MOVED THE WHOLE CAMP.



AS SOON AS PAUL TOOK A LOOK AT THE TREES IN NEVADA, HE GOT WORRIED.

BUT PAUL, AS ALWAYS, THOUGHT OF A WAY TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM.

AND SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

LOOK AT THOSE THORNS, OLE! THEY MUST BE 70 FEET HIGH!

THOSE THORNS WILL KEEP THE TREES FROM FALLING DOWN, EVEN AFTER THEY'VE BEEN CUT.

I KNOW! WE'LL BLAST THE TREES OUT WITH DYNAMITE--AND THE THORNS AT THE SAME TIME!



BUT THE NEXT MORNING...

WAIT TILL
PAUL SEES
THIS!

WELL,
LOOK AT
THAT!

THE
TREES HAVE
LANDED BACK
IN THEIR
HOLES, RIGHT
SIDE UP!



PAUL WAS PRETTY UPSET ABOUT THIS AT FIRST. BUT SOON HE THOUGHT OF ANOTHER PLAN.

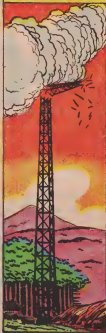
THE ONLY WAY TO GET THOSE
TREES OFF THE LAND IS TO
DRIVE THEM UNDERGROUND.



SO FOR 39 WEEKS,
THE MEN WERE BUSY
BUILDING THE BIGGEST
PILE DRIVER EVER MADE.



WHEN IT WAS
FINISHED, IT WAS SO
TALL THAT THE CLOUDS
GOING BY KEPT KNOCKING
OFF THE TOP OF IT.



FINALLY, PAUL PUT IN A HINGE
SO HE COULD LET DOWN THE
TOP WHENEVER HE SAW A
CLOUD COMING.



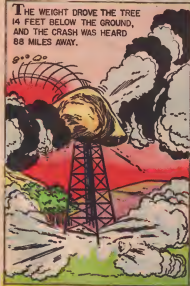
WHEN EVERYTHING WAS READY, PAUL
PUT THE PILE DRIVER IN PLACE.



BABE THEN PULLED A WEIGHT
TO THE TOP OF IT.



THE WEIGHT DROVE THE TREE
14 FEET BELOW THE GROUND,
AND THE CRASH WAS HEARD
88 MILES AWAY.



AFTER THAT, THE TREES WERE
DRIVEN UNDERGROUND AT A RATE
OF ONE EVERY THREE MINUTES. IN
JUST NINE DAYS, NEVADA WAS AS
BARE AS ANY DESERT YOU EVER SAW.



WELL, YOU CAN SEE THAT IT DIDN'T TAKE PAUL LONG TO CLEAR OFF ANY PIECE OF LAND, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, ONCE HE SET HIS MIND TO IT.



WITHIN A FEW YEARS, PAUL BUNYAN HAD TAKEN CARE OF ALL THE BIG LOGGING JOBS THAT HAD TO BE DONE IN THIS COUNTRY.



SO HE TOOK HIS HUNTING DOG, SKOOKUM, AND BABE THE BLUE OX AND WENT OFF INTO THE MOUNTAINS TO SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE JUST HAVING FUN



THE
END

AESOP'S FABLES

THE DONKEY AND THE LITTLE DOG

A MAN ONCE HAD A DONKEY THAT HE TREATED VERY WELL. BUT THE DONKEY WAS NEVER SATISFIED.

I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO WORK SO HARD.



WHILE I TOIL IN THE FIELDS ALL DAY, YOU DO NOTHING BUT SIT IN THE MASTER'S LAP.

YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY THAT THE MASTER TREATS YOU SO KINDLY. STOP COMPLAINING.



JUST THEN, THE MASTER CAME INTO THE STABLE.



HE SAT DOWN TO LET THE DOG JUMP ONTO HIS LAP.



IT MADE THE DONKEY ANGRY TO SEE THE DOG DO THINGS THAT HE HAD NEVER BEEN ALLOWED TO DO. SO...



THE DONKEY TRIED TO JUMP ON THE MASTER AND LICK HIS HANDS AS THE DOG HAD DONE.



HELP! HELP!
THIS DONKEY
WILL CRUSH ME!



SO A SERVANT CAME RUNNING TO DRIVE THE DONKEY OFF

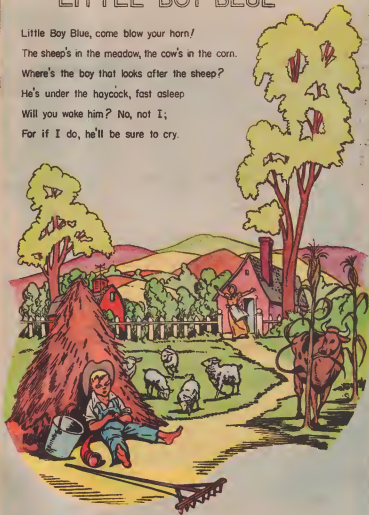
IT IS BETTER TO BE SATISFIED
WITH WHAT YOU ARE, THAN TO
MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF
BY TRYING TO BE WHAT
YOU ARE NOT.



THE END

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn!
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn.
Where's the boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under the haystack, fast asleep
Will you wake him? No, not I;
For if I do, he'll be sure to cry.



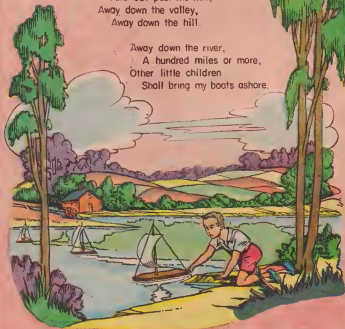
WHERE GO THE BOATS?

Dark brown is the river,
Golden is the sand.
It flows along forever,
With trees an either hand

Green leaves a-floating,
Castles of the foam,
Boats of mine a-boating—
Where will all come home?

On goes the river
And out past the mill,
Away down the valley,
Away down the hill.

Away down the river,
A hundred miles or more,
Other little children
Shall bring my boats ashore.



From *A Child's Garden of Verses*
By Robert Louis Stevenson

COLOR THIS PICTURE WITH CRAYONS



THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF FAIRY TALES



ONLY 15¢ EACH

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 502 THE UGLY DUCKLING
 503 CINDERELLA
 504 THE PIED PIPER
 505 THE SLEEPING BEAUTY
 506 THE 3 LITTLE PIGS
 507 JACK AND THE BEANSTALK
 508 GOLDILOCKS AND THE 3 BEARS
 509 BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
 510 LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
 511 PUSS-N-BOOTS
 512 RUMPELTITSKIN
 513 PINOCCHIO
 514 THE STEADFAST TIN SOLDIER
 515 JOHNNY APPLESEED
 516 ALADDIN AND HIS LAMP
 517 THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES
 518 THE GOLDEN GOOSE
 519 PAUL BUNYAN
 520 THUMBELINA
 521 KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER
 522 THE NIGHTINGALE

523 THE GALLANT TAILOR
 524 THE WILD SWANS
 525 THE LITTLE HERMID
 526 THE FROG PRINCE
 527 THE GOLDEN-HAIRED GIANT
 528 THE PENNY PRINCE
 529 THE MAGIC SERVANTS
 530 THE GOLDEN BIRD
 531 RAPUNZEL
 532 THE DANCING PRINCESSES
 533 THE MAGIC FOUNTAIN
 534 THE GOLDEN TOUCH
 535 THE WIZARD OF OZ
 536 THE CHIMNEY SWEEP
 537 THE THREE FAIRIES
 538 SILLY HANS
 539 THE ENCHANTED FISH
 540 THE TINDER-BOX
 541 SNOW WHITE & ROSE RED
 542 THE DONKEY'S TALE
 543 THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS
 544 THE GOLDEN FLEECE
 545 THE GLASS MOUNTAIN

546 THE ELVES AND THE SHOEMAKER
 547 THE WISHING TABLE
 548 THE MAGIC PITCHER
 549 SIMPLE KATE
 550 THE SINGING DONKEY
 551 THE QUEEN BEE
 552 THE 3 LITTLE DWARFS
 553 KING THRUSHBEARD
 554 THE ENCHANTED DEER
 555 THE 3 GOLDEN APPLES
 556 THE ELF MOUND
 557 SILLY WILLY
 558 THE MAGIC DISH
 559 THE JAPANESE LANTERN
 560 THE DOLL PRINCESS
 561 HANS HUMDRUM
 562 THE ENCHANTED PONY
 563 THE WISHING WELL
 564 THE SALT MOUNTAIN
 565 THE SILLY PRINCESS
 566 CLUMSY HANS
 567 THE BEARSKIN SOLDIER
 568 THE HAPPY HEDGEHOG

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