

CLASSICS
Illustrated
JUNIOR

No. 522

15¢

The Nightingale

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN



COMING NEXT MONTH



THE little tailor wanted to marry a beautiful princess. But first he had to defeat three giants, a unicorn and a wild boar. He wasn't as big as they were, but he was much, much smarter.

Be sure to read

THE GALLANT

TAILOR

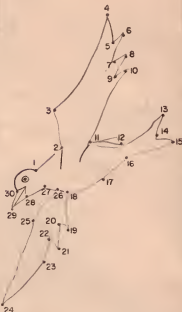
IN NEXT MONTH'S

CLASSICS *Illustrated* JUNIOR

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WHAT IS THIS?

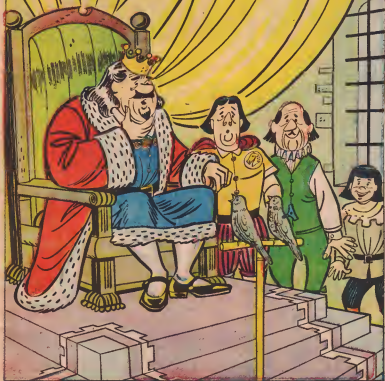
Solve this puzzle by placing the point of your pencil or crayon on dot number 1 and drawing a line to dot number 2. Then you draw another line to dot number 3 and so on, until you have connected all the dots. After you have done this, you may use your crayons to color this surprise picture.



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The Nightingale

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN





ONCE UPON A TIME,
THERE LIVED AN
EMPEROR

HIS PALACE WAS THE MOST
WONDERFUL IN ALL
THE WORLD.



HIS GARDEN WAS SO BIG THAT . . .

TELL ME,
GARDENER, HOW
BIG IS THIS
GARDEN?

IT IS SO BIG, THAT
EVEN I DO NOT
KNOW WHERE IT
ENDS!



BUT IT DID END SOMEWHERE. FOR BEYOND THE
BEAUTIFUL GARDEN WERE GREEN WOODS WITH
TALL TREES AND DEEP BLUE LAKES.



AMONG THESE TREES
LIVED A NIGHTINGALE.



THE NIGHTINGALE SANG SO BEAUTIFULLY
THAT THE POOR PEOPLE OF THE COUNTRY,
WHO HAD PLENTY OF WORK TO DO,
WOULD STOP TO LISTEN TO IT.



BUT THE EMPEROR KNEW
NOTHING OF THE
NIGHTINGALE.



FROM FAR AND WIDE, TRAVELERS CAME TO SEE THE EMPEROR'S PALACE.

IT IS MARVELOUS.

IT IS MAGNIFICENT.



THEN THEY WENT INTO THE GARDEN.

THE FLOWERS ARE LOVELY

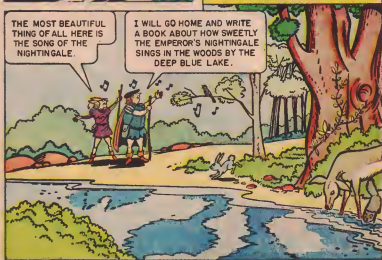
THEY ARE DELIGHTFUL.



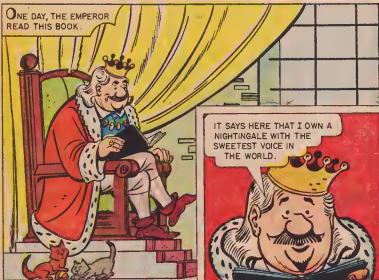
THEN THEY WENT INTO THE WOODS.

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING OF ALL HERE IS THE SONG OF THE NIGHTINGALE.

I WILL GO HOME AND WRITE A BOOK ABOUT HOW SWEETLY THE EMPEROR'S NIGHTINGALE SINGS IN THE WOODS BY THE DEEP BLUE LAKE.



ONE DAY, THE EMPEROR
READ THIS BOOK.



IT SAYS HERE THAT I OWN A
NIGHTINGALE WITH THE
SWEETEST VOICE IN
THE WORLD.



THE EMPEROR CALLED HIS
GENTLEMAN-IN-WAITING.

I HAVE READ IN THIS BOOK
OF A WONDERFUL NIGHTINGALE
IN MY WOODS. WHY HAVE I
NEVER BEEN TOLD ABOUT IT?



YOUR HIGHNESS, I HAVE
NEVER HEARD OF IT IT
HAS NOT BEEN
PRESENTED AT
COURT.

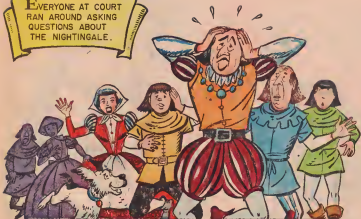




THE GENTLEMAN-IN-WAITING RAN UPSTAIRS AND DOWNSTAIRS BUT NO ONE COULD TELL HIM WHERE TO FIND THE NIGHTINGALE.

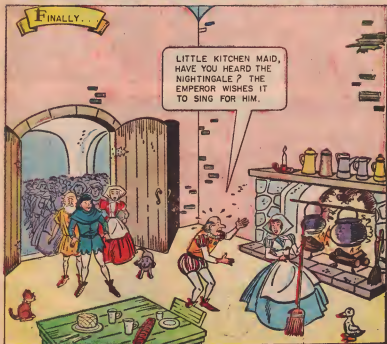


EVERYONE AT COURT
RAN AROUND ASKING
QUESTIONS ABOUT
THE NIGHTINGALE.



FINALLY...

LITTLE KITCHEN MAID,
HAVE YOU HEARD THE
NIGHTINGALE? THE
EMPEROR WISHES IT
TO SING FOR HIM.







NO, THAT IS A
COW
MOOING



THEN... **CROAK!**
CROAK!
CROAK!
CREK
CREK

HOW BEAUTIFUL
THE NIGHTINGALE
SINGS!



NO, THOSE ARE THE
FROGS WE SHALL
SOON HEAR THE
NIGHTINGALE.

ABOVE THEIR HEADS, THE
NIGHTINGALE BEGAN ITS LOVELY SONG.





MY SONGS SOUND BETTER AMONG THE TREES, BUT FOR THE EMPEROR, I WILL BE HAPPY TO COME.



THE PALACE WAS SCRUBBED AND POLISHED FOR THE NIGHTINGALE'S CONCERT.



WHEN EVENING CAME, THE NIGHTINGALE FLEW TO THE PALACE. THERE, HE WAS PERCHED ON A GOLDEN ROD BESIDE THE EMPEROR.

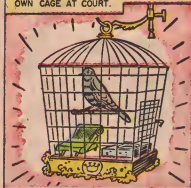




THEN, NIGHTINGALE, I
MUST ASK YOU TO STAY
AT THE PALACE WITH
ME. I WISH YOU TO
SING FOR ME ALWAYS.



THE NIGHTINGALE WAS GIVEN ITS
OWN CAGE AT COURT.



AND WHEN IT WENT FOR
WALKS, TWELVE FOOTMEN
WENT ALONG.



THE WHOLE EMPIRE
TALKED ABOUT THE
WONDERFUL BIRD.

THE EMPEROR
MUST BE SO
HAPPY TO HAVE
SUCH A BIRD.

THEY SAY IT
SINGS LIKE
AN ANGEL.



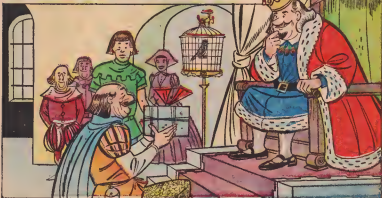
AND SOME PEOPLE EVEN NAMED THEIR CHILDREN
AFTER IT.

WE WILL CALL HIM
NIGHTINGALE.
PERHAPS HE WILL
BE ABLE TO SING
SWEETLY, TOO.



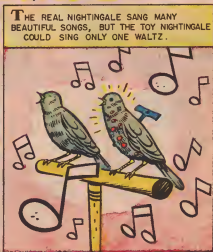
THEN ONE DAY,
THE EMPEROR
RECEIVED A
PACKAGE.

NOW WHAT CAN
THIS BE?



IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL
TOY NIGHTINGALE,
COVERED WITH
DIAMONDS AND
RUBIES.





THE MUSIC TEACHER STEPPED FORWARD.

THE NEW BIRD IS VERY GOOD. I WOULD LIKE TO HEAR IT SING ALONE.



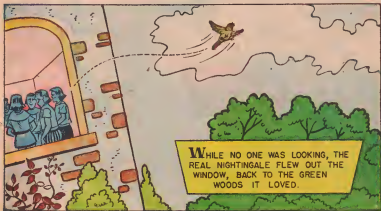
AND SO...



IT IS JUST AS GOOD AS THE REAL NIGHTINGALE.



AND IT IS PRETTIER TO LOOK AT.



WHILE NO ONE WAS LOOKING, THE REAL NIGHTINGALE FLEW OUT THE WINDOW, BACK TO THE GREEN WOODS IT LOVED.

THE TOY BIRD SANG THE SAME TUNE
33 TIMES.



THEN...

NOW THE REAL
NIGHTINGALE
MUST HAVE
A TURN.



BUT

IT IS NOT
HERE, YOUR
HIGHNESS!



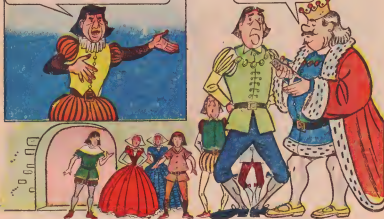
WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF
THIS?



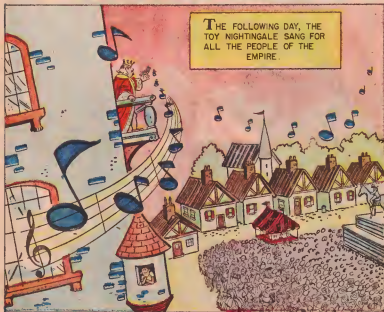
IT IS A MOST UNGRATEFUL BIRD!
AFTER ALL YOU DID FOR IT, IT
HAS FLOWN BACK TO THE WOODS.



IT DOES NOT MATTER I HAVE
A BETTER NIGHTINGALE TO
SING FOR ME.



THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE
TOY NIGHTINGALE SANG FOR
ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE
EMPIRE.





BUT... IT SOUNDS VERY NICE, BUT I LIKE THE REAL NIGHTINGALE WHO SINGS IN THE WOODS.

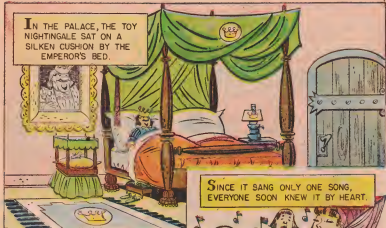


THEN...

THE EMPEROR WISHES EVERYONE TO KNOW HE IS HAPPY WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL NEW NIGHTINGALE. HE WISHES THE REAL NIGHTINGALE TO LEAVE THE EMPIRE FOREVER.



IN THE PALACE, THE TOY NIGHTINGALE SAT ON A SILKEN CUSHION BY THE EMPEROR'S BED.



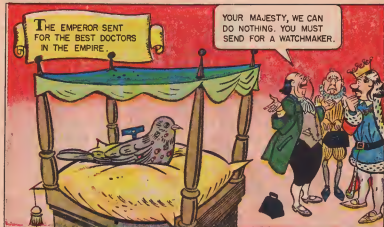
SINCE IT SANG ONLY ONE SONG, EVERYONE SOON KNEW IT BY HEART.



BUT ONE DAY

SOMETHING IS WRONG!
THE NIGHTINGALE HAS
STOPPED SINGING!





NOT LONG AFTER, THE EMPEROR BECAME VERY ILL. HE LAY SICK AND COLD IN HIS BEAUTIFUL BED.



HE WAS ALL ALONE. EVERYONE HAD LEFT HIM TO GO TO THE NEXT EMPEROR.



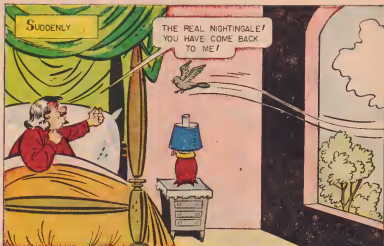
THEN...

YOU ARE ALL I HAVE LEFT, PRECIOUS LITTLE BIRD. SING TO ME! SING TO ME!



BUT THERE WAS NO ONE TO WIND UP THE TOY NIGHTINGALE, SO IT COULD NOT SING.





I HEARD YOU WERE ILL.
I CAME BACK TO COMFORT YOU.




THE REAL NIGHTINGALE BEGAN
TO SING. AND, AT ONCE, THE
EMPEROR FELT STRONGER.

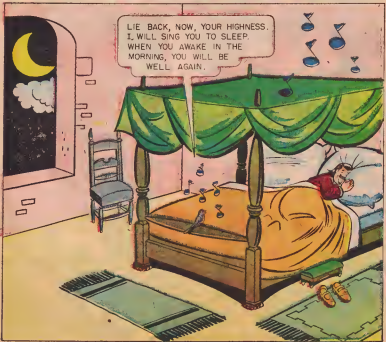




LITTLE BIRD, HOW
CAN I EVER
REPAY YOU?



I HAVE HAD MY REWARD
I HAVE SEEN TEARS COME
TO YOUR EYES WHEN
I SING.



LIE BACK, NOW, YOUR HIGHNESS.
I WILL SING YOU TO SLEEP.
WHEN YOU AWAKE IN THE
MORNING, YOU WILL BE
WELL AGAIN.

WHEN MORNING CAME,
THE NIGHTINGALE WAS
STILL SINGING.



DEAR NIGHTINGALE, YOU
MUST ALWAYS STAY
WITH ME. I WILL
BREAK THE TOY BIRD
TO PIECES.



PLEASE DON'T DO THAT, YOUR
HIGHNESS. IT IS NOT TO BLAME
FOR WHAT HAPPENED.



AND I CANNOT STAY
WITH YOU. I DO NOT
LIKE TO LIVE IN A
PALACE. MY HOME
IS IN A TREE.



BUT I WILL COME TO VISIT YOU. I WILL SIT ON A BRANCH OUTSIDE YOUR WINDOW AND SING YOU SWEET SONGS.

THANK YOU, GENTLE NIGHTINGALE. YOU WILL MAKE ME HAPPY WHENEVER YOU COME

THEN THE NIGHTINGALE FLEW AWAY AND THE EMPEROR WENT OUT TO GREET HIS PEOPLE.

GOOD MORNING.

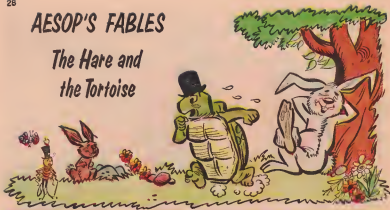
WHY, HE IS WELL AGAIN!

THE EMPEROR STAYED WELL AND HAPPY. BUT NEVER WAS HE AS HAPPY AS WHEN THROUGH HIS OPEN WINDOW HE HEARD THE SONG OF THE NIGHTINGALE.

THE END

AESOP'S FABLES

The Hare and the Tortoise



ONCE THERE WAS A HARE WHO MOVED VERY QUICKLY . . .



... AND A TORTOISE WHO MOVED VERY, VERY SLOWLY."



THE HARE ALWAYS TEASED THE TORTOISE.



I DON'T HAVE TO. I GET WHERE I WANT WHEN I WANT TO.





WHEN THE FOX GAVE THE SIGNAL, THE RACE BEGAN. THE HARE LEAPT AHEAD, LEAVING THE TORTOISE FAR BEHIND.



AFTER A WHILE, THE HARE STOPPED TO WAIT FOR THE TORTOISE TO COME IN SIGHT.

MY, THIS WARM SUN IS MAKING ME SLEEPY. I THINK I WILL TAKE A NAP AND WAKE UP JUST IN TIME TO GET TO THE TREE BEFORE THE TORTOISE DOES.



WHILE THE HARE SLEPT, THE TORTOISE QUIETLY PLODDED ON.



SUDDENLY, THE HARE WOKE UP.



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.

THE TORTOISE WON!

FINISH LINE

HURRAH FOR THE TORTOISE! HE PROVED THAT YOU SHOULD NEVER BE TOO SURE OF YOURSELF!



THE END

THE MOON

THE MOON HAS A FACE LIKE THE CLOCK IN THE HALL;
SHE SHINES ON THIEVES ON THE GARDEN WALL,
ON STREETS AND FIELDS AND HARBOR QUAYS,
AND BIRDIES ASLEEP IN THE FORKS OF THE TREES.

THE SQUALLING CAT AND THE SQUEAKING MOUSE,
THE HOWLING DOG BY THE DOOR OF THE HOUSE,
THE BAT THAT LIES IN BED AT NOON,
ALL LOVE TO BE OUT BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

BUT ALL OF THE THINGS THAT BELONG TO THE DAY
CUDDLE TO SLEEP TO BE OUT OF HER WAY;
AND FLOWERS AND CHILDREN CLOSE THEIR EYES
TILL UP IN THE MORNING THE SUN SHALL ARISE.



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

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB,
ITS FLEECE WAS WHITE AS SNOW,
AND EVERYWHERE THAT MARY WENT
THE LAMB WAS SURE TO GO.



IT FOLLOWED HER TO SCHOOL ONE DAY,
WHICH WAS AGAINST THE RULE;
IT MADE THE CHILDREN LAUGH AND PLAY
TO SEE THE LAMB AT SCHOOL.

AND SO THE TEACHER TURNED IT OUT,
BUT STILL IT LINGERED NEAR,
AND WAITED PATIENTLY ABOUT
TILL MARY DID APPEAR.

AND THEN IT RAN TO HER AND LAID
ITS HEAD UPON HER ARM,
AS IF IT SAID, "I'M NOT AFRAID--
YOU'LL KEEP ME FROM ALL HARM."

"WHAT MAKES THE LAMB LOVE MARY SO?"
THE EAGER CHILDREN CRY.
"WHY, MARY LOVES THE LAMB, YOU KNOW,"
THE TEACHER DID REPLY



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