

CLASSICS
Illustrated
JUNIOR

No. 543

15¢

The House IN THE WOODS



COMING NEXT MONTH



BRAVE JASON sailed to a far land to try to win the golden fleece, for only if he won it could he sit on his father's throne.

But winning the golden fleece was a terrible task, for it was guarded night and day by a fierce, fire-breathing dragon.

Be sure to read

THE GOLDEN FLEECE

IN NEXT MONTH'S
CLASSICS
Illustrated
JUNIOR

On sale at your favorite newsdealer or variety store.

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.



The House in the Woods



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ON THE EDGE OF A DARK AND LONELY FOREST, THERE LIVED A WOODCUTTER WITH HIS WIFE AND THREE DAUGHTERS. THE DAUGHTERS WERE CALLED HILDA, TILDA AND MIRABELLE.



THE WOODCUTTER HAD TO WORK HARD FROM SUN-UP TO SUN-DOWN. ONE MORNING. . .

I SHALL NOT COME HOME AT NOON FOR DINNER. THERE IS TOO MUCH WORK TO FINISH BEFORE DARK.

BUT YOU CANNOT WORK THE WHOLE DAY WITHOUT EATING!



THEN LET HILDA BRING MY DINNER TO ME IN THE WOODS, WHEN IT IS COOKED.



BUT HOW WILL SHE FIND YOU?

I WILL SCATTER THESE MILLET SEEDS BEHIND ME AS I GO. SHE NEED ONLY FOLLOW THE TRAIL THEY MAKE



WHEN NOON CAME THAT DAY,

TAKE THIS SOUP TO YOUR FATHER BEFORE IT GETS COLD. THE TRAIL OF MILLET SEEDS WILL LEAD YOU TO HIM.



BUT IN THE WOODS, THE SMALL HUNGRY BIRDS HAD EATEN MOST OF THE SEEDS DURING THE MORNING.



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WHEN HILDA ENTERED THE FOREST, SHE SOON FOUND NO TRAIL TO FOLLOW.

VERY WELL, I SHALL GO BACK HOME. MY FATHER WILL JUST HAVE TO DO WITHOUT HIS DINNER.



BUT SHE COULD NOT FIND THE WAY HOME, EITHER.

DEAR ME, I AM LOST!



SHE WANDERED THROUGH THE WOODS UNTIL IT GREW DARK.

WHAT SHALL I DO NOW?



THEN, IN THE DISTANCE .

OH, A LIGHT!



HILDA RAN TOWARD THE LIGHT. SHE SOON CAME UPON A SMALL HOUSE.



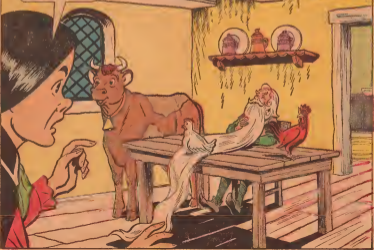
SURELY WHOEVER LIVES HERE WILL LET ME STAY UNTIL MORNING.

AFTER A MOMENT, SHE HEARD A LOW VOICE BIDDING HER TO COME IN.



HOW ODD THAT NO ONE CAME TO THE DOOR! IT'S RATHER RUDE, I THINK.

OH! GOOD -- GOOD EVENING.



I AM LOST IN THE WOODS.
MAY I STAY HERE OVERNIGHT?



THE OLD MAN TURNED TO THE ANIMALS.

IT'S FOR YOU, MY FRIENDS,
TO SAY:
SHALL SHE GO OR SHALL
SHE STAY?



HILDA SAW THE ANIMALS MOVE THEIR
MOUTHS, BUT SHE COULD NOT HEAR A
SOUND.



THEY SAY YOU MAY
STAY HERE. THERE IS
FOOD IN THE KITCHEN
GO IN AND PREPARE IT.

OH, I
WILL. I AM
SO HUNGRY!



IN A SHORT TIME, SHE SAT DOWN TO EAT.

WHAT A FINE SUPPER I SHALL HAVE!



AH, THAT WAS GOOD! NOW, WHERE SHALL I FIND MY BED?



THE THREE ANIMALS SPOKE AGAIN, BUT HILDA STILL COULD HEAR NOTHING.

TO THINK OF OTHERS' NEEDS IS SOMETHING SHE HAS NEVER LEARNED. NOW SHE SHALL HAVE THE KIND OF SLEEP THAT SHE HAS TRULY EARNED.



THEY SAID THERE ARE THREE BEDS UPSTAIRS, IF YOU WISH TO USE ONE.

WELL, I DO. I AM VERY TIRED.



THE BED WAS FRESH AND CLEAN, AND HILDA WAS SOON FAST ASLEEP.



WHEN THE MOON ROSE

IT IS RATHER
A PITY.

BUT IT'S HER
OWN FAULT.



THE OLD MAN PULLED GENTLY ON A
HEAVY CORD HANGING NEAR THE DOOR,
AND WITHOUT A SOUND, THE BED SANK
THROUGH AN OPENING IN THE FLOOR.

SHE MUST SLEEP IN THE
CELLAR, UNTIL WE
AWAKEN HER.



MEANWHILE, THE WOODCUTTER HAD RETURNED HOME.

WHY DIDN'T YOU SEND HILDA WITH MY DINNER? I WAS HUNGRY THE WHOLE DAY!



BUT I DID SEND HER! SHE MUST BE LOST IN THE WOODS, FOR SHE HAS NOT RETURNED.

OH, SHE HAS PROBABLY TAKEN SHELTER SOMEWHERE FOR THE NIGHT. SHE WILL COME BACK TOMORROW.



THE NEXT MORNING, THE WOODCUTTER ASKED THAT TILDA BRING HIM HIS DINNER IN THE WOODS.

BUT HOW WILL I FIND YOU IF MY SISTER COULD NOT?

THIS TIME I WILL SCATTER LENTILS BEHIND ME TO MARK THE WAY.



THEY ARE LARGER THAN MILLET SEEDS, AND EASIER TO SEE. YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE AT ALL.



BUT THE SMALL HUNGRY FOREST ANIMALS FEASTED ALL THAT MORNING, AND WHEN TILDA SET FORTH

OH, DEAR, I DO NOT SEE ANY MORE LENTILS. PERHAPS MY FATHER WENT THIS WAY.

BUT SHE COULD NOT FIND HER FATHER, AND SOON...

NOW I AM LOST!

SHE WANDERED ABOUT IN THE WOODS UNTIL IT GREW DARK. THEN

OH, THERE IS A LIGHT!

TILDA SOON ARRIVED AT THE LITTLE HOUSE IN THE WOODS.

I SHALL ASK FOR FOOD AND SHELTER.

WHEN TILDA ASKED FOR SHELTER,
THE OLD MAN TURNED TO THE ANIMALS.

IT'S FOR YOU, GOOD FRIENDS,
TO TELL.
THINK ON IT, AND ANSWER
WELL.



IN A MOMENT . . .

THEY SAID YOU
MAY STAY.

DID THEY
REALLY? I
HEARD
NOTHING
AT ALL!



THERE IS FOOD
IN THE KITCHEN,
IF YOU WILL
PREPARE IT.

OH, THAT IS NO
TROUBLE! I
WILL DO SO
AT ONCE.



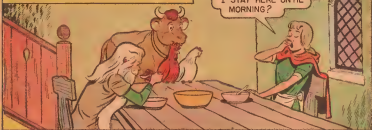
SOON TILDA CAME TO THE TABLE WITH A LARGE BOWL OF STEW.

HERE WE ARE.
THERE IS PLENTY
FOR US BOTH.



WHEN THE PLATES WERE EMPTY . . .

OH, I AM SLEEPY! MAY
I STAY HERE UNTIL
MORNING?



WHAT DO YOU
SAY NOW, MY
FRIENDS?

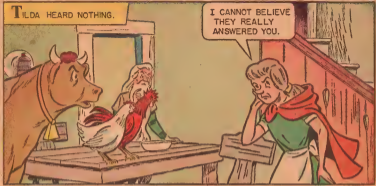


WITH YOU SHE'S VERY GLAD
TO SUP,
BUT US SHE DID NOT SERVE.
NOW SHE SHALL HAVE THE
KIND OF SLEEP
THAT JUSTLY SHE DESERVES.



TILDA HEARD NOTHING.

I CANNOT BELIEVE THEY REALLY ANSWERED YOU.



OH, YES, THEY REALLY DID.

WHAT DID THEY SAY?

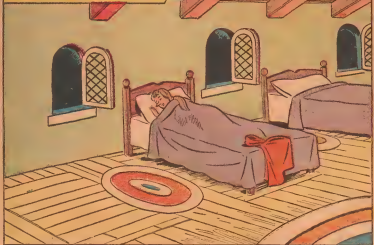


THEY TOLD ME YOU MAY USE ONE OF THE TWO BEDS YOU WILL FIND UPSTAIRS.

THEN I WILL GO UP. GOOD NIGHT.



THE BED WAS SOFT AND WHITE, AND TILDA FELL ASLEEP AT ONCE.



BUT WHEN THE MOON ROSE

SHE IS A LITTLE BETTER THAN THE OTHER.

BUT NOT ENOUGH.



NO, NOT ENOUGH. SHE WILL SLEEP IN THE CELLAR, TOO, UNTIL WE AWAKEN HER.



THE NEXT MORNING .

I CANNOT IMAGINE WHAT HAS BECOME OF HILDA AND TILDA!



OH, THEY ARE CARELESS GIRLS, ALWAYS FLITTING HERE AND THERE. THEY WILL BE BACK.



BUT I MUST NOT MISS MY DINNER A THIRD TIME.

I WILL BE GLAD TO BRING IT TO YOU, PAPA.



VERY WELL. TODAY I SHALL SCATTER PEAS TO MARK MY PATH. THEY ARE SO BIG THAT NO ONE COULD MISS THE WAY.



BUT BOTH THE FOREST BIRDS AND THE FOREST ANIMALS WERE HUNGRY THAT MORNING.



AND WHEN MIRABELLE WENT OUT AT NOON



MIRABELLE SEARCHED AND SEARCHED THROUGH THE WOODS.



THEN THE SUN BEGAN TO SET.



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WHEN IT GREW DARK, MIRABELLE CAME UPON THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS.

I DO HOPE WHOEVER IS THERE WILL LET ME STAY.


A young girl with blonde hair, wearing a red dress and a blue shawl, carries a basket and walks along a path towards a small, white, two-story house with a thatched roof. The scene is set in a dark, wooded area.

SHE TOLD THE OLD MAN HER STORY

AND SO, KIND SIR, WILL YOU PLEASE LET ME STAY UNTIL MORNING?

Mirabelle stands in a barn, talking to an old man with a long white beard. A red rooster and a white hen are in the foreground. Mirabelle is wearing a red dress and a blue shawl. The old man is wearing a brown tunic and a green sash.

ROOSTER, COW AND PRETTY HEN, GRANT ME YOUR ADVICE AGAIN.

The old man stands in a barn, gesturing towards a red rooster, a white hen, and a brown cow. He is wearing a brown tunic and a green sash.

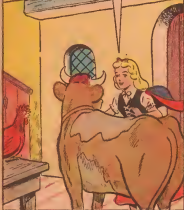
MIRABELLE DID NOT HEAR THEM ANSWER.

THEY SAID YOU MAY STAY.

Mirabelle is shown from behind, listening to the old man, the rooster, the hen, and the cow. She is wearing a red dress and a blue shawl. The old man is wearing a brown tunic and a green sash.

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OH, THE DEAR ANIMALS!
HOW WONDERFUL IT IS
THAT THEY TALK TO YOU!



YOU SOFT, PRETTY
LITTLE THINGS!



AND HOW WARM AND CLEAN YOU
ARE! YOU SMELL JUST LIKE CLOVER.



THEN MIRABELLE WENT INTO THE
KITCHEN TO PREPARE SUPPER.

I MADE A SOFT
PUDDING JUST FOR
YOU. EAT WHILE IT
IS NICE AND HOT.

WILL YOU
EAT, ALSO?





NOT YET. I MUST TAKE CARE OF THE ANIMALS FIRST. WHERE IS THEIR FOOD?

IN THE SHED.



MIRABELLE WENT TO THE SHED. IN A FEW MINUTES

HERE IS BARLEY FOR YOU, PRETTY LITTLE HEN.



AND CRACKED CORN FOR YOU, HANDSOME COCK.



AND FRESH HAY FOR YOU, BEAUTIFUL COW.

ONLY WHEN THE ANIMALS WERE FED DID MIRABELLE SIT DOWN.



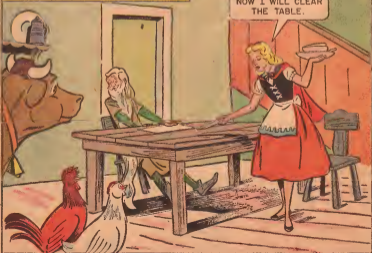
BUT THOUGH SHE WAS HUNGRY, SHE HARDLY ATE BECAUSE SHE WAS SAD.

IF ONLY I COULD LET MY POOR MOTHER KNOW I AM SAFE. SHE WILL SPEND THE WHOLE NIGHT WORRYING.



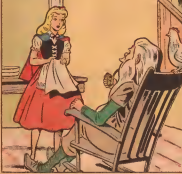
IN A FEW MINUTES SHE WAS THROUGH.

NOW I WILL CLEAR THE TABLE.



THEN . . .

IT IS LATE, AND I AM VERY TIRED. WILL YOU TELL ME, PLEASE, WHERE I MAY SLEEP?



WELL, MY FRIENDS?



THOUGH HUNGRY, YOU LET YOUR SUPPER WAIT TILL MAN AND BEAST WERE FED. OF OTHERS YOU THINK FIRST, SO NOW DREAM SWEETLY IN YOUR BED.



OH, I HEARD YOU! GOODNIGHT, YOU LOVELY ANIMALS!



THE OLD MAN LED MIRABELLE UPSTAIRS.

IT LOOKS LIKE A FINE BED. YOU ARE SO KIND TO ME!

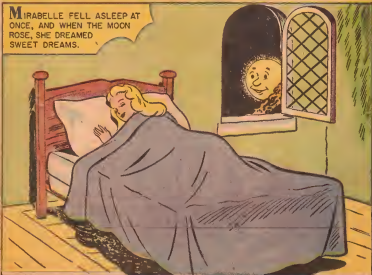


SLEEP WELL,
MY DEAR.

I'M SURE
I WILL.
GOOD NIGHT!

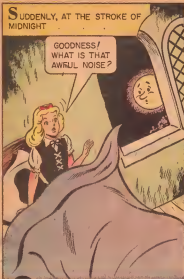


MIRABELLE FELL ASLEEP AT ONCE, AND WHEN THE MOON ROSE, SHE DREAMED SWEET DREAMS.



SUDDENLY, AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT

GOODNESS!
WHAT IS THAT
AWFUL NOISE?



IT SOUNDS AS THOUGH
THE STAIRCASE IS
SPLITTING INTO PIECES!



AND ALL THE DOORS AND
WINDOWS ARE SLAMMING!



THERE WAS A FINAL, TERRIBLE CRASH!

OH, MERCY! IS THE
ROOF COMING DOWN?



THEN THE NOISE AND THE SHAKING
CEASED.



WHY, IT IS QUIET
NOW. AND I AM
NOT HURT AT ALL.



ALL WAS PEACEFUL AND STILL.

I WONDER WHAT IT WAS.
I WILL ASK THE . . . NICE
OLD . . . MAN . . . IN
THE . . . MORNING . . .



AND MIRABELLE FELL ASLEEP AGAIN.



THE SONG OF A BIRD OUTSIDE THE WINDOW AWOKE MIRABELLE.

AH, GOOD MORNING, MILADY!

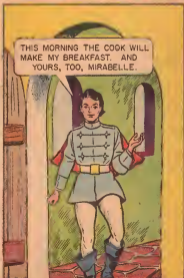
WHAT DOES MILADY WISH?



I--I DON'T WISH ANYTHING!
I WILL GET UP AND MAKE
BREAKFAST FOR THE
KIND OLD MAN



THIS MORNING THE COOK WILL
MAKE MY BREAKFAST. AND
YOURS, TOO, MIRABELLE.



BUT--
BUT WHO
ARE YOU?

I AM THE OLD MAN.
THESE SERVANTS WERE
MY ANIMALS AND
THIS PALACE WAS MY
LITTLE HOUSE.



WHAT HAS
CHANGED
EVERYTHING?

YOU, MIRABELLE,
HAVE CHANGED
EVERYTHING. COME,
LET US HAVE
BREAKFAST I
WILL EXPLAIN.



SOME YEARS AGO,
I BECAME KING
OF THIS LAND.



"I WAS VERY PROUD OF MY HIGH
POSITION AND FELT THAT EVEN
ANIMALS SHOULD HEED MY EVERY WISH.

I TOLD YOU TO
STAND PERFECTLY
STILL!



"MY FAIRY GOOMOTHER GREW VERY ANGRY WITH ME.

OUT OF MY WAY!
I AM WALKING HERE!



"SHE CHANGED ME INTO AN OLD MAN, MY SERVANTS INTO THREE ANIMALS, AND MY PALACE INTO A LITTLE HOUSE."

YOU MUST BE
TAUGHT A LESSON!
YOU WILL STAY
HERE UNTIL YOU
HAVE LEARNED IT.



LIKE THIS?
FOR HOW
LONG?

UNTIL A MAIDEN COMES WHO HAS
SO KIND A HEART THAT SHE CARES
FOR EVERYONE'S NEEDS BEFORE
HER OWN. ONLY THEN WILL THE
SPELL BE BROKEN.



YOU CAME, MIRABELLE, AND LAST NIGHT, THE SPELL WAS BROKEN. WILL YOU STAY HERE AND BE MY WIFE, SO THAT I NEVER AGAIN FORGET HOW TO THINK OF OTHERS?

YES, I SHOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO BE YOUR WIFE.



MIRABELLE'S PARENTS CAME TO THE WEDDING AND HILDA AND TILDA WERE AWAKENED AND LET OUT OF THE CELLAR FOR THE OCCASION.



BUT AFTER THE WEDDING, HILDA WAS PUT TO WORK IN THE HENYARD AND TILDA WAS PUT TO WORK IN THE DAIRY.

ONE WAS NOT KIND AT ALL, AND ONE WAS NOT KIND ENOUGH. I HOPE THEY WILL SOMEDAY LEARN TO BE AS GOOD AS YOU ARE, DEAR MIRABELLE.



AESOP'S FABLES

THE TREASURE IN THE VINEYARD

ONCE THERE WAS A HARD-WORKING FARMER WHO HAD TWO LAZY SONS.

I COULD USE SOME HELP HERE.

OH, FATHER, LATER. I'D MUCH RATHER LISTEN TO THE MUSIC.



THE FARMER GREW TIRED OF DOING ALL THE WORK HIMSELF. ONE SPRING...

I AM GOING ON A LONG OCEAN VOYAGE. I WON'T BE BACK UNTIL NEXT YEAR.

WILL YOU LEAVE US MONEY TO LIVE ON UNTIL YOU RETURN?



IN THE VINEYARD, THERE IS A TREASURE BURIED. DIG AND FIND IT.



THE SONS WERE EXCITED ABOUT THE TREASURE. AS SOON AS THE FARMER LEFT, THEY BEGAN TO DIG.

PERHAPS IT IS A CHEST OF GOLD.

OR JEWELS! BUT STILL, I WISH THIS WEREN'T SUCH HARD WORK!



BY THE MIDDLE OF SUMMER, THEY HAD DUG THROUGH EVERY BIT OF EARTH BETWEEN THE VINES.

WE HAVE FOUND NOTHING!

WE MUST HAVE MISSED IT SOMEHOW. WE SHALL HAVE TO DO IT OVER AGAIN, AND DIG DEEPER THIS TIME.



AUTUMN WAS APPROACHING AND THE BOYS WORKED FAST AND HARD. BUT WHEN THEY WERE FINISHED

WE HAVE TURNED OVER EVERY INCH OF EARTH. THERE IS NO TREASURE HERE.



JUST THEN A WINE MERCHANT PASSED.

HOW HARD YOU MUST HAVE WORKED TO PRODUCE SUCH FINE GRAPES! WILL YOU SELL THEM TO ME FOR SIX BAGS OF GOLD?

WORKED? GOLD? OH!



LATER

HOW WISE FATHER WAS!

YES, NOW WE KNOW THERE ARE MANY WAYS TO FIND A TREASURE.



THE END



THE BROOM, THE SHOVEL, THE POKER AND THE TONGS

By EDWARD LEAR

THE BROOM AND THE SHOVEL, THE POKER AND TONGS,
 THEY ALL TOOK A DRIVE IN THE PARK;
 AND THEY EACH SANG A SONG, DING-A-DONG, DING-A-DONG!
 BEFORE THEY WENT BACK IN THE DARK.
 MR. POKER HE SAT QUITE UPRIGHT IN THE COACH;
 MR. TONGS MADE A CLATTER AND CLASH;
 MISS SHOVEL WAS DRESSED ALL IN BLACK (WITH A BROOCH);
 MRS. BROOM WAS IN BLUE (WITH A SASH).
 DING-A-DONG, DING-A-DONG!
 AND THEY ALL SANG A SONG.



THE ANIMAL WORLD

THE SKUNK

THE SKUNK IS A VERY UNPOPULAR ANIMAL. THAT IS BECAUSE HE CAN GIVE OFF AN ODOR THAT IS VERY STRONG AND UNPLEASANT.



THE SKUNK IS MORE OFTEN SMELLED THAN SEEN. HE CAN THROW HIS SCENT TWELVE FEET, AND THE WIND CARRIES IT EVEN FURTHER.



SKUNKS ARE VERY USEFUL ANIMALS. THEY EAT INSECTS THAT HARM CROPS.



THEY ONLY THROW OFF THEIR SCENT WHEN THEY ARE ANGRY OR FRIGHTENED. YOUNG SKUNKS ARE FRIENDLY AND MAKE GOOD PETS.



COLOR THIS PICTURE WITH CRAYONS



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| 506 THE 3 LITTLE PIGS | 521 KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER | 536 THE CHIMNEY SWEEP |
| 507 JACK AND THE BEANSTALK | 522 THE NIGHTINGALE | 537 THE THREE FAIRIES |
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