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The Singing Donkey



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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.



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The Singing Donkey



ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A DONKEY WHO LOVED TO SING AND PLAY THE LUTE.



MOST OF THE TIME, HOWEVER, HE WORKED. HE BELONGED TO A FARMER, AND EVERY DAY FOR MANY YEARS, HE PULLED THE FARMER'S CART OF VEGETABLES TO THE MARKET.



AS TIME PASSED, BOTH THE DONKEY AND THE FARMER GREW OLDER.





BUT I AM NOT AS YOUNG AS I WAS FIVE YEARS AGO.

I KNOW I AM AFRAID WE WILL BE LATE TO THE MARKET



THEY WERE SO LATE THAT EVERYONE HAD GONE HOME.

O LO SLOWPOKE! BECAUSE OF YOU I SHALL SELL NO VEGETABLES TODAY!



SLOWLY THEY RETURNED TO THE FARM.

YOU ARE OF NO USE TO ME NOW. I SHALL HAVE TO FIND A YOUNGER AND STRONGER CONKEY.

YOU ARE RIGHT, I CAN NO LONGER PULL YOUR CART QUICKLY ENOUGH.



YOU WILL HAVE TO GET ANOTHER CONKEY FOR THE WORK. FROM NOW ON I WILL SPEND ALL MY TIME SINGING AND PLAYING FOR YOU.

SINGING TO ME? DO YOU CALL THAT BRAYING YOU DO SINGING? WHY, I STOOD FOR IT ONLY BECAUSE OF THE WORK YOU DID!



I SEE THAT YOU HAVE NO FEELING FOR GOOD MUSIC. BUT THERE ARE OTHERS WHO WILL ADMIRE MY UNUSUAL VOICE.

ARE THERE? WHERE WILL YOU FIND THEM?



IN THE CITY, THAT'S WHERE PEOPLE IN CITIES LOVE MUSIC. I WILL GO TO THE CITY OF BREMEN AND BECOME A TOWN MUSICIAN



GO, THEN, AND WITH MY BLESSING IT WILL SAVE ME THE TROUBLE OF DECIDING WHAT TO DO WITH YOU.



SO THE DONKEY SET OUT ALONG THE ROAD TO BREMEN.



I WILL HAVE A GLORIOUS CAREER.

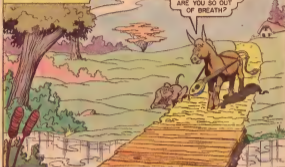
I WILL GIVE CONCERTS IN THE TOWN HALL.



EVERYONE WILL COME TO HEAR ME. THEY WILL ALL CLAP AND CHEER.



AND SO THE DONKEY WENT ON HIS WAY, DREAMING HIS FINE DREAMS. THEN HE CAME UPON A HOUND LYING BESIDE THE ROAD AND PANTING.



HELLO, THERE? WHY ARE YOU SO OUT OF BREATH?

I HAVE GROWN TOO OLD FOR THE HUNT MY MASTER WANTED TO DO AWAY WITH ME, SO I RAN AWAY.



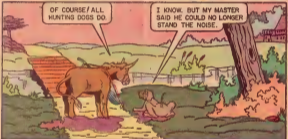
BUT HOW I WILL KEEP MY STOMACH FILLED NOW, I DO NOT KNOW.

WHY DIDN'T YOUR MASTER JUST LET YOU STAY AT HOME AND LIE BY THE FIRE?



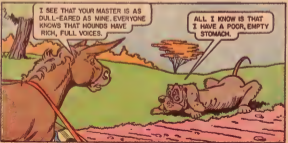


WHEN I LIE BY THE FIRE I SLEEP, AND
WHEN I SLEEP I DREAM OF HUNTING,
AND WHEN I DREAM OF HUNTING I
BARK AND BAY.



OF COURSE! ALL
HUNTING DOGS DO.

I KNOW, BUT MY MASTER
SAID HE COULD NO LONGER
STAND THE NOISE.



I SEE THAT YOUR MASTER IS AS
DULL-EARED AS MINE. EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT HOUNDS HAVE
RICH, FULL VOICES.

ALL I KNOW IS THAT
I HAVE A POOR, EMPTY
STOMACH.

LOOK HERE! I AM A MUSICIAN MYSELF, ON MY WAY TO BREMEN TO EARN MY LIVING.

BREMEN? THERE ARE LOTS OF GOOD TABLE SCRAPS THROWN OUT THERE. I HEAR.



WE WILL BUY A DRUM, AND YOU CAN COME ALONG AND SING AND PLAY WITH ME.

VERY WELL, I WILL COME. THEY SAY ONE FINDS BONES WITH MEAT STILL ON THEM, AND ALL SORTS OF GOOD THINGS IN BREMEN.



SO THEY BOUGHT A DRUM IN THE NEXT VILLAGE, AND CONTINUED TOGETHER DOWN THE ROAD.

I WILL BE FAMOUS...

I MIGHT FIND CHOP-BONES, AND BITS OF LIVER...



BEFORE THEY CAME TO BREMEN, HOWEVER, THEY CAME UPON AN OLD CAT.

WELL, MY FRIEND, WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU? YOUR FACE IS AS SAD AS THREE RAINY DAYS IN ONE.



I HAVE BECOME TOO OLD TO CATCH MICE, AND MY MISTRESS SAYS THAT IF I DO NOT EARN MY KEEP SHE WILL NO LONGER PUT UP WITH MY SINGING AT NIGHT.

WHY DO YOU NOT KEEP QUIET AT NIGHT, THEN?



QUIET AT NIGHT? BUT THAT IS NOT POSSIBLE! WHEN IT IS NIGHT, A CAT'S HEART SWELLS WITH SONG. AT NIGHT, A CAT MUST SING!



IT IS A PITY YOUR MISTRESS DOES NOT LIKE GOOD MUSIC.

INDEED IT IS, FOR SHE HAS TURNED ME OUT. I DO NOT KNOW WHAT I CAN DO NOW.



WHY, YOU CAN COME ALONG TO BREMEN! WE ARE GOING THERE TO BE TOWN MUSICIANS. WE WILL FIND YOU A CONCERTINA, SO THAT YOU CAN SING WITH US.

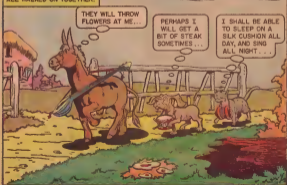


SO THEY BOUGHT THE CAT A CONCERTINA AND THEY ALL WALKED ON TOGETHER.

THEY WILL THROW FLOWERS AT ME...

PERHAPS I WILL GET A BIT OF STEAK SOMETIMES...

I SHALL BE ABLE TO SLEEP ON A SILK CUSHION ALL DAY, AND SING ALL NIGHT...



AFTER A WHILE THE THREE MUSICIANS CAME TO A FARMYARD. ON THE GATE A COCK WAS CROWING UNTIL IT SEEMED HIS THROAT WOULD BURST.

WHY DO YOU CROW SO HARD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE AFTERNOON?



I AM CROWING AS HARD AS I CAN TODAY, WHILE I STILL HAVE THE CHANCE.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

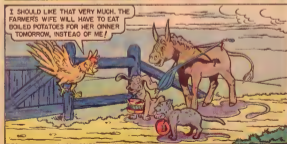
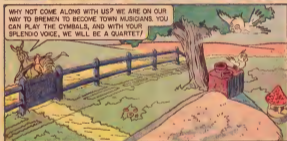
THE FARMER'S WIFE IS ANGRY WITH ME AND IS PLANNING TO STEW ME FOR TOMORROW'S DINNER. TOMORROW I WILL NOT BE ABLE TO CROW, SO I AM DOING IT TODAY.



WHAT DO YOU GO TO MAKE HER ANGRY?

NOTHING! NOTHING AT ALL, BUT WAKE HER EVERY MORNING BEFORE SUNRISE.





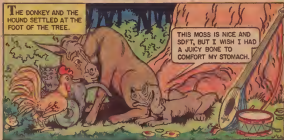
SO NOW THERE WERE FOUR MUSICIANS ON THEIR WAY TO BREMEN. WHEN IT BEGAN TO GROW DARK, THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A FOREST.

WE HAVE WALKED ENOUGH TODAY. LET US REST UNDER THIS OAK FOR THE NIGHT.



THE DONKEY AND THE HOUND SETTLED AT THE FOOT OF THE TREE.

THIS MOSS IS NICE AND SOFT, BUT I WISH I HAD A JUICY BONE TO COMFORT MY STOMACH.



THE CAT CLIMBED ONTO A THICK, LOW BRANCH.

THIS IS NOT LIKE MY BASKET AT HOME, BUT I SUPPOSE IT WILL HAVE TO DO.



AND THE COOK FLEW TO THE VERY TOP.

I ALWAYS LIKE A NICE VIEW.



A MOMENT LATER, THE COCK FLEW DOWN.

FROM THE TOP OF THE TREE I CAN SEE A LIGHT. THERE MUST BE A HOUSE NEARBY.

LET US GO ON AND FIND IT

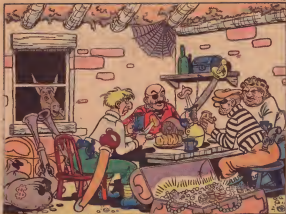
YES, PERHAPS SOMEONE THERE WILL GIVE US BETTER SHELTER THAN THIS DRAFTY TREE.

DO YOU THINK THEY MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT?

THE FOUR MUSICIANS WALKED UNTIL THEY CAME TO A SMALL COTTAGE

I WILL PEEP INSIDE, TO SEE WHAT SORT OF PEOPLE ARE THERE





WELL?
WHAT DO
YOU SEE?

OH, MY! I SEE A TABLE
FILED HIGH WITH FOOD,
AND A BAND OF ROBBERS
ENJOYING THEIR SUPPER
AS THOUGH THEY
HAD EARNED IT!

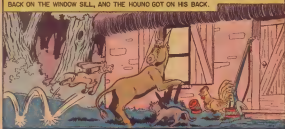
SUPPER?

IT SOUNDS LIKE
JUST THE PLACE
FOR US, IF WE
CAN DRIVE THE
ROBBERS AWAY.

I HAVE ALREADY
THOUGHT HOW TO
DO THAT.
LISTEN...



THE DONKEY WHISPERED HIS PLAN TO THE OTHERS. THEN HE PUT HIS FOREFEET BACK ON THE WINDOW SILL, AND THE HOUND GOT ON HIS BACK.



NEXT, THE CAT CLIMBED UPON THE HOUND.



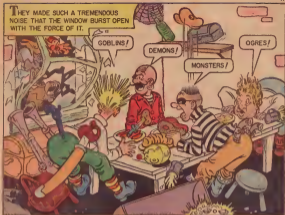
LAST, THE COCK FLEW UP TO PERCH ON THE CAT'S HEAD.



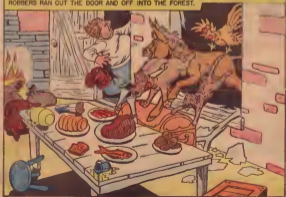
AT A SIGNAL FROM THE DONKEY, ALL THE ANIMALS CRIED OUT AS LOUDLY AS THEY COULD.



THEY MADE SUCH A TREMENDOUS NOISE THAT THE WINDOW BURST OPEN WITH THE FORCE OF IT.



THE FOUR MUSICIANS RUSHED IN THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW, WHILE THE TERRIFIED ROBBERS RAN OUT THE DOOR AND OFF INTO THE FOREST.







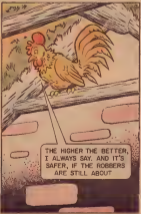
THERE IS STRAW
IN THE YARD. I
WILL MAKE MY
BED THERE.



I AM USED TO
SLEEPING
BEHIND THE
FRONT DOOR.



THE WARM HEARTH
IS THE SPOT FOR ME.



THE HIGHER THE BETTER,
I ALWAYS SAY. AND IT'S
SAFER, IF THE ROBBERS
ARE STILL ABOUT

AND INDEED, THE ROBBERS HAD NOT RUN FAR. THEY WAITED IN THE FOREST UNTIL . . .

EVERYTHING IS QUIET NOW. I THINK WE WERE FRIGHTENED FOR NOTHING.

IT WAS AN OGRE! I'M SURE OF IT!



OH, NONSENSE! YOU'RE THE BIGGEST OF US ALL. SLIP BACK AND SEE IF YOU CAN LEARN WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.

WHO, ME?



YES, YOU HURRY ALONG, NOW! WE WANT TO SLEEP IN OUR OWN WARM BEDS THIS NIGHT!

I'M STILL SURE IT WAS AN OGRE.



THE ROBBER TREMBLED AS HE SLOWLY PUSHED OPEN THE COTTAGE DOOR.



HE FEARFULLY STEPPED INSIDE

EVERYTHING SEEMS QUIET. PERHAPS THEY HAVE GONE AWAY



BUT I CAN HARDLY SEE. I WILL MAKE A LIGHT



HE BENT DOWN TO LIGHT A CANDLE AT THE GLOWING COALS ON THE HEARTH.



SUDDENLY . . .



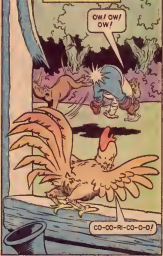
HE RAN FOR THE DOORWAY, BUT AS HE TRIED TO PASS THROUGH



THEN THE HOUND LEAPED AT HIM.



THE ROBBER SHOOK THE HOUND LOOSE AND TORE THROUGH THE YARD, BUT AS HE PASSED THE DONKEY . . .



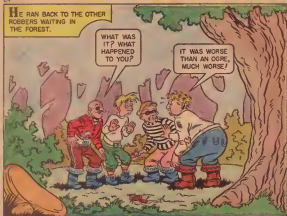
AT LAST HE WAS SAFE.



HE RAN BACK TO THE OTHER
ROBBERS WAITING IN
THE FOREST.

WHAT WAS
IT? WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU?

IT WAS WORSE
THAN AN OGRE,
MUCH WORSE!



FIRST OF ALL, A
HORRIBLE WITCH
CROUCHED
BY THE FIRE.

WHEN I TRIED TO LIGHT
A CANDLE, SHE SPAT AT ME
AND SCRATCHED
ME WITH HER
LONG NAILS!

IMAGINE!
A WITCH!



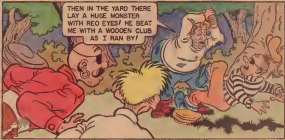


AND BEHIND THE DOOR STOOD A GREAT HAIRY SAVAGE WITH A LONG KNIFE.



HE STABBED ME IN THE LEG WHEN I TRIED TO GET OUT!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT? A HAIRY SAVAGE!



THEN IN THE YARD THERE LAY A HUGE MONSTER WITH RED EYES! HE BEAT ME WITH A WOODEN CLUB AS I RAN BY!



AND WHILE ALL THIS WAS GOING ON, A JUDGE WHO SAT ON THE ROOF KEPT SHOUTING, "CATCH THE ROBBER, DO! CATCH THE ROBBER, DO!"

IT WAS TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE! I WOULD NOT GO BACK FOR ANYTHING IN THE WORLD!

POOR, BRAVE FELLOW, YOU NEED NOT.

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH NONE OF US CAN EVER GO BACK. WE WILL HAVE TO ABANDON OUR GOLD AND OUR FOOD AND FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO LIVE.

AND SO THE ROBBERS TRAMPED AWAY THROUGH THE FOREST, TO LOOK FOR A NEW HOME.



IN THE COTTAGE, THE FOUR MUSICIANS WATCHED THEM GO.

NOT ONE OF THEM WILL EVER DARE SHOW HIS FACE HERE AGAIN!

WHAT A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK! AND WHAT AN APPETITE IT HAS GIVEN ME!



SO THEY SAT DOWN TO BREAKFAST.

I HAVE JUST HAD A THOUGHT. WHY SHOULD WE BOTHER GOING ON TO BREMEN? WE CAN LIVE HERE IN COMFORT FOR THE REST OF OUR DAYS.



BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR PLAN TO SING FOR OUR LIVING?

HERE, MY FRIENDS, WE CAN SING FOR OUR OWN PLEASURE!



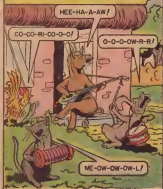
AND SO THEY DECIDED TO STAY, AND TO SING ONLY FOR THEIR OWN PLEASURE.

HEE-HA-A-AR!

CO-CO-RI-CO-O-O!

G-O-O-OW-R-R!

ME-OW-OW-OW-L!



STOP! STOP!
IT SOUNDS
ALL WRONG!



IT'S HER FAULT!
SHE WAS OUT
OF TUNE.

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
IT WAS THE
COCK!

IT WAS
NOT! IT
WAS—



OH, DEAR, THERE IS NO
PLEASURE IN THIS! WAIT,
I HAVE AN IDEA.



THE DONKEY FETCHED FOUR
PAIRS OF EARMUFFS FROM
THE CUPBOARD. THE
MUSICIANS PUT THEM
ON, AND WERE VERY
PLEASED FOR THEY
COULD HEAR
NOTHING AT ALL.



SO THEY SANG FOR THEIR PLEASURE,
AND FOR ALL ANYONE KNOWS, THEY ARE
THERE IN THE COTTAGE, SINGING TO
THIS VERY DAY.



THE
END

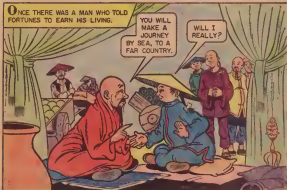
AESOP'S FABLES

THE FORTUNE TELLER

ONCE THERE WAS A MAN WHO TOLD FORTUNES TO EARN HIS LIVING.

YOU WILL MAKE A JOURNEY BY SEA, TO A FAR COUNTRY.

WILL I REALLY?



AND YOU WILL RETURN A RICH MAN.

HOW LUCKY I AM! AND HOW CLEVER YOU ARE TO KNOW THIS AHEAD OF TIME.



ALL DAY LONG PEOPLE PAID HIM SILVER TO HEAR WHAT THEIR FUTURE WOULD BE.

YOU WILL SOON HAVE A VISITOR FROM A FOREIGN LAND.

MY BROTHER, NO DOUBT, COMING TO SEE ME AT LAST. I'M GLAD YOU TOLD ME BEFORE HE CAME.



BUT ONE AFTERNOON

O PROPHET! PROPHET!
COME QUICKLY! THIEVES
HAVE BROKEN INTO
YOUR HOUSE!

MY HOUSE?
THIEVES,
YOU SAY?



YES, THIEVES! THEY
HAVE STOLEN
EVERYTHING YOU OWNED!

O WOE!
O MISERY!



A FINE FORTUNE TELLER, ISN'T
HE? HE MADE YOU ALL BELIEVE
HE KNEW WHAT THE FUTURE
HELD FOR YOU.



BUT YOU SEE HE WAS NOT
CLEVER ENOUGH TO KNOW
WHAT WAS GOING TO
HAPPEN TO HIM!



THE END

THERE WAS AN OLD MAN WHO SAID, "WELL!

By EDWARD LEAR

There was an Old Man who said, "Well!

Will *nobody* answer this bell?"

I have pulled day and night, till my hair has grown white,

But *nobody* answers this bell!"



THE ANIMAL WORLD

THE CARIBOU

THE CARIBOU IS THE WILD REINDEER OF NORTH AMERICA. HE HAS NEVER BEEN DOMESTICATED.



CARIBOU ONCE LIVED IN SOME PARTS OF THE UNITED STATES, AS WELL AS CANADA AND ALASKA. BUT HUNTERS PROVE THEM NORTH. NOW THEY ARE FOUND ONLY IN CANADA AND ALASKA.



CARIBOU FEED ON GRASSES, TWIGS AND BRUSH.



THEY HAVE LARGE, SPREADING HOOPS WITH CUP SHAPED EDGES. THIS GIVES THEM FIRM FOOTING ON ICE.



COLOR THIS PICTURE WITH CRAYONS



THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF FAIRY TALES



ONLY 15¢ EACH

- 303 SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS
- 304 THE UGLY DUCKLING
- 305 CINDERELLA
- 306 THE RED RIFLE
- 307 THE SLEEPING BEAUTY
- 308 THE SITTLE PIGS
- 309 JACK AND THE BEANSTALK
- 310 GOLDILOCKS AND THE 3 BEARS
- 311 BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
- 312 LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
- 313 PUMPKINBOOTS
- 314 BUMPELSTILTTSCHEN
- 315 PINOCCHIO
- 316 THE STRAIGHT TINE SOLDIER
- 317 JOHNNY APPLESEED
- 318 ALADDIN AND HIS LAMP
- 319 THE SHERLOCK'S NEW CLOTHES
- 320 THE GOLDEN GOOSE
- 321 PAUL BUNYAN
- 322 THUNDERBUNNY
- 323 KING OF THE GOLDEN RIVER
- 324 THE NIGHTINGALE

- 325 THE GALLANT TAILOR
- 326 THE WILD SWAN
- 327 THE LITTLE MERMAID
- 328 THE FROG PRINCE
- 329 THE GOLDEN HAIRIED GIANT
- 330 THE PENNY PRINCE
- 331 THE MAGIC SERVANTS
- 332 THE GOLDEN BIRD
- 333 RAIPUNZEL
- 334 THE DANCING PRINCESSES
- 335 THE MAGIC FOUNTAIN
- 336 THE GOLDEN TOUCH
- 337 THE WIZARD OF OZ
- 338 THE CHIMNEY SWEEP
- 339 THE THREE PAUBERS
- 340 BREV HANS
- 341 THE ENCHANTED FISH
- 342 THE TINSEL BOX
- 343 SNOW WHITE & BOSS MEG
- 344 THE HONEY'S TALE
- 345 THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS
- 346 THE GOLDEN FURCE
- 347 THE GLASS MOUNTAIN

- 348 THE EYES AND THE SHOEMAKER
- 349 THE WEDDING TABLE
- 350 THE MAGIC FITCHER
- 351 SARAH KATE
- 352 THE SINGING DOBBY
- 353 THE GREEN EYE
- 354 THE 3 LITTLE DWARFS
- 355 KING THRUSSBEARD
- 356 THE ENCHANTED BEER
- 357 THE 3 GOLDEN APPLES
- 358 THE ELF AND THE GIANT
- 359 SALT WITH
- 360 THE MAGIC DISH
- 361 THE JAPANESE LANTERN
- 362 THE DOLL PRINCESS
- 363 HANS BRUNDMAN
- 364 THE ENCHANTED PONY
- 365 THE WEDDING VEIL
- 366 THE SALT MOUNTAIN
- 367 THE SILLY PRINCESS
- 368 CUMBY HANS
- 369 THE BARREN SOLDIER
- 370 THE HAPPY REDHEAD

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