

A TREASURY OF
CELEBRATED LITERATURE

NO. 3

STORIES BY
Famous
AUTHORS
Illustrated

SHE

H. RIDER
HAGGARD



10¢

Why You'll Enjoy Stories

By **FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED**

Every Story a Masterpiece

Have you ever thought why certain books are read and re-read by countless millions — why every new generation discovers them all over again — why these stories are made as movies, not once but many times? Isn't it because these stories are really great stories—great enough to thrill you as they have so many others. In **FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED** you'll find only stories that are the imperishables of literature, stories that have stood the severest test of all—the test of time.



Told in the Modern Manner

No longer is it necessary to wade through hundreds of pages of text to enjoy these great stories. The editors of **FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED** have preserved all the excitement and interest of the original story, but give it to you in a streamlined modern version that makes for easy and enjoyable reading. Here truly is the action-packed way of presenting the world's best stories. If it thrills you, then you'll find them aplenty in **FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED**.

Stories That Thrill You and Help You

Here are the stories you will be talking about and hearing about all your life. Here are the authors everyone knows and speaks about in everyday conversation. When you read **FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED** you, too, will know the great characters of literature. You, too, can quote the famous lines and impress your friends.

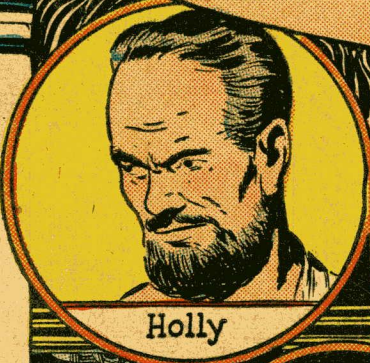
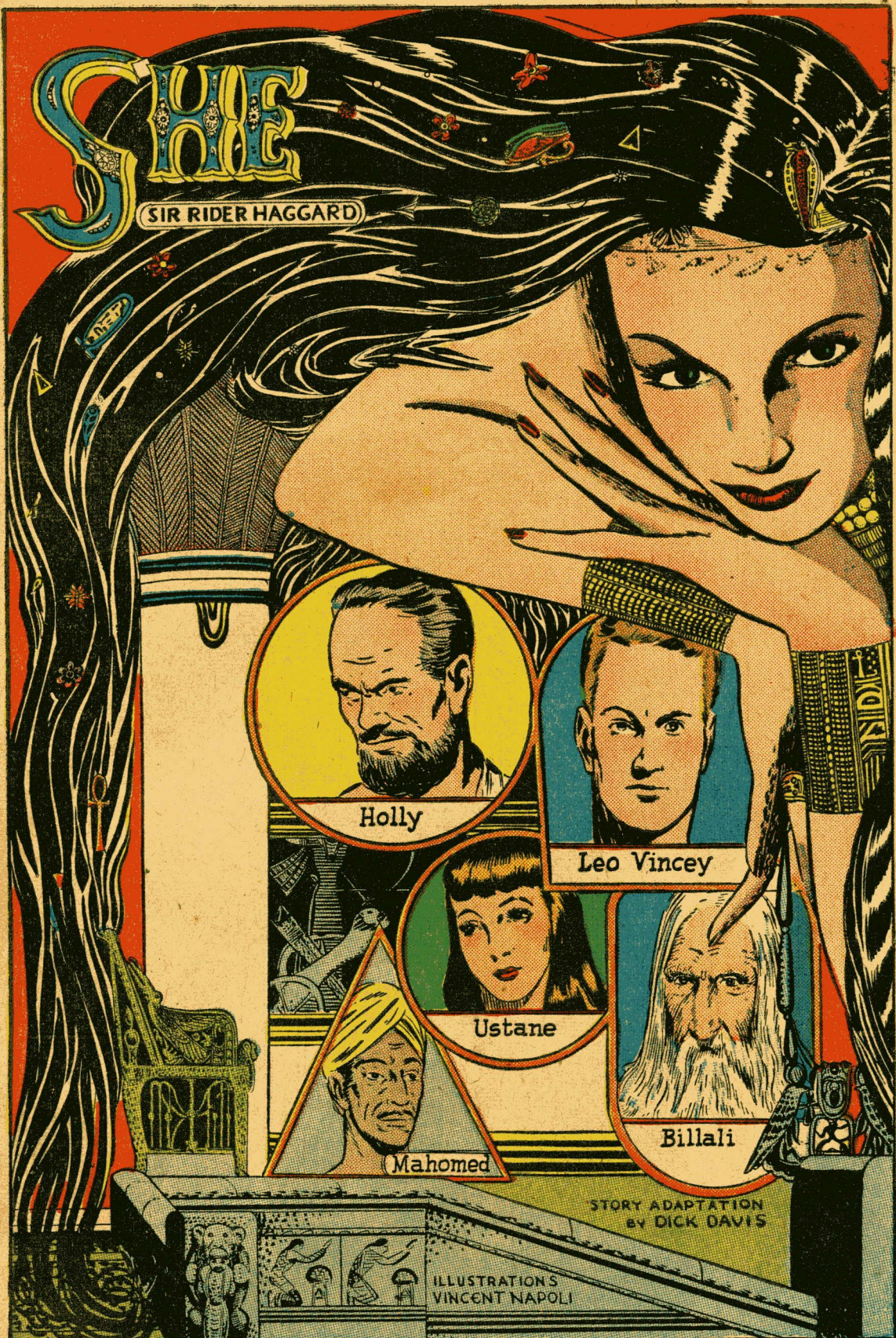


Everyone Likes These Stories

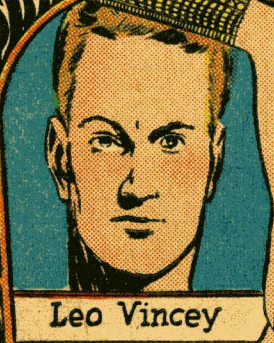
Here, finally, is a so-called "comic" you can be proud of. Ask your teachers, ask your parents if they think you should read Shakespeare, Sabatini, or great stories like **BEAU GESTE** and **SCARLET PIMPERNEL**. And here is the greatest surprise of all—everyone, adults as well as teen-agers, reads and enjoys **FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED**.

SHE

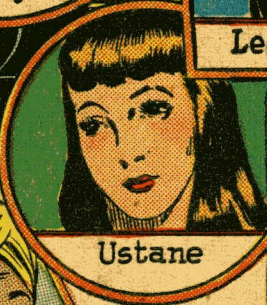
SIR RIDER HAGGARD



Holly



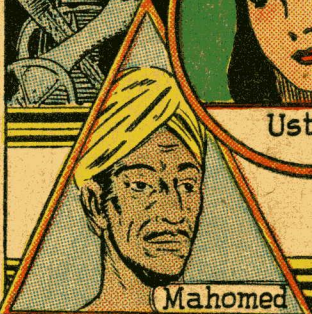
Leo Vincey



Ustane



Billali

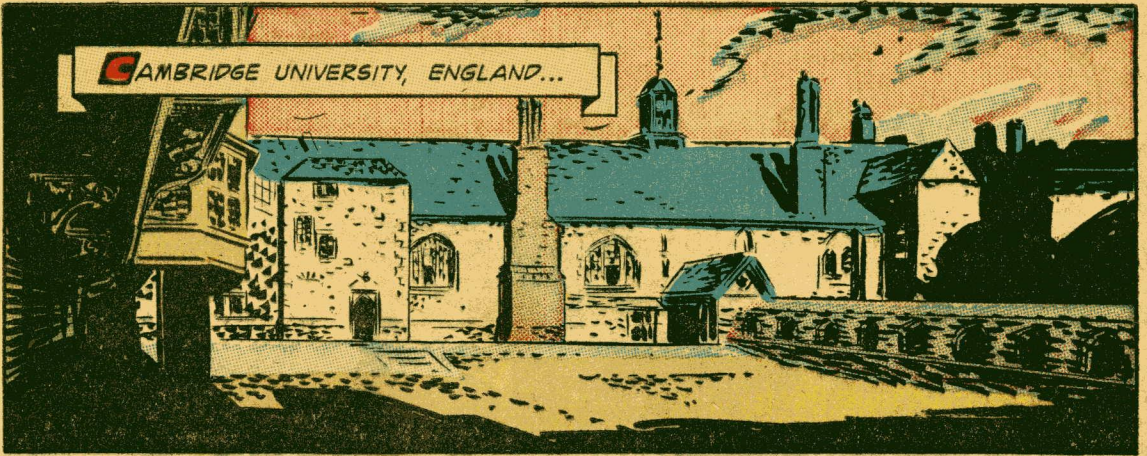


Mahomed

STORY ADAPTATION
BY DICK DAVIS

ILLUSTRATIONS
VINCENT NAPOLI

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY, ENGLAND...



SPELLBOUND-- A CLASS IN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN HISTORY LISTENS TO PROFESSOR L. H. HOLLY.

THIS IS THE STORY OF AN AMAZING ADVENTURE!
WEIRD... ASTOUNDING... SOME CALL IT... BUT I
KNOW IT HAPPENED. I WAS THERE WHEN IT
ALL BEGAN THIRTY YEARS AGO ON A
DARK AND RAINY NIGHT... WHEN THERE
CAME A KNOCKING ON MY DOOR...



THIRTY YEARS EARLIER...

MR. HOLLY, A WILD-LOOKING MAN'S AT THE DOOR. I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT HE SAYS...

HE MAY BE HUNGRY. GIVE THE POOR WRETCH SOMETHING TO EAT.

HOLLY, MY OLD FRIEND! I MUST SEE YOU!

JOHN VINCEY! COME IN!

JOHN VINCEY HAD BEEN AN OLD SCHOOL FRIEND FROM A WEALTHY ENGLISH FAMILY. THAT NIGHT HE WAS IN TROUBLE AND IN NEED OF A FRIEND.

YOU ARE GOOD AND HONEST, HOLLY. PROMISE ME TWO THINGS. FIRST... THAT YOU WILL GUARD THIS BLACK CASKET.

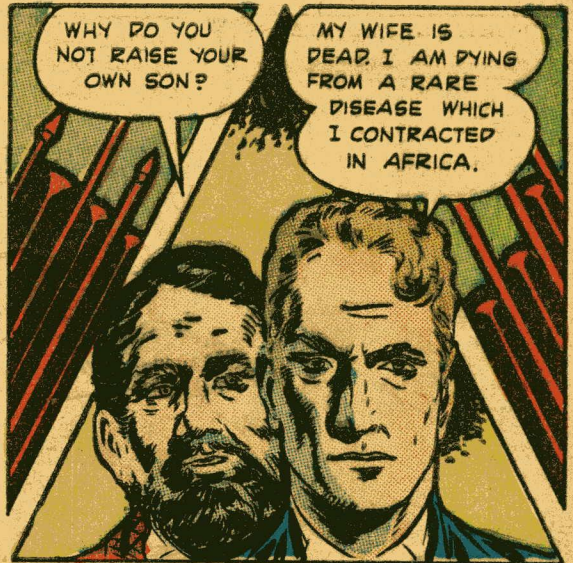
WHAT'S IN THE CASKET?

THERE LIES THE STRANGE HISTORY OF THE VINCEY FAMILY. 2,000 YEARS OF TRAGIC LIFE AND DEATH!



WHAT IS THE SECOND PROMISE?

THAT YOU WILL ADOPT AND RAISE MY FIVE-YEAR OLD SON, LEO VINCEY.



WHY DO YOU NOT RAISE YOUR OWN SON?

MY WIFE IS DEAD I AM DYING FROM A RARE DISEASE WHICH I CONTRACTED IN AFRICA.



WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN AFRICA?

SEEKING TO REVENGE THE MURDER OF THE GREAT EGYPTIAN HIGH PRIEST OF 1615-- KALLIKRATES! I AM HIS DIRECT DESCENDANT!



KALLIKRATES, HIGH PRIEST OF 1615, LIVED IN EGYPT 2,000 YEARS AGO...



KALLIKRATES WAS MURDERED IN A JEALOUS RAGE BY A GREAT WHITE QUEEN OF KÖR! NOW SHE MUST BE PUNISHED!



HOW CAN YOU AVENGE
A MURDER THAT WAS COM-
MITTED 2,000 YEARS AGO?
"THE WHITE QUEEN"--
WHOEVER SHE WAS--
HAS BEEN DEAD FOR
CENTURIES!



SHE STILL LIVES. THE GREAT
WHITE QUEEN, WHO IN A JEALOUS
RAGE SLEW MY ANCESTOR-- KILLI-
KRATES, STILL LIVES. SHE HAS
FOUND THE SECRET OF LIFE
THAT GOES ON FOREVER!

I GAVE VINCEY MY PROMISE. I WOULD CALL
THE AUTHORITIES IN THE MORNING AND HAVE
HIM PLACED IN A HOME FOR THE INSANE.



VINCEY IS MAD! HOW
CAN HE BELIEVE THIS
RUBBISH ABOUT A WHITE
QUEEN TWO THOUSAND
YEARS OLD?



MY LAWYERS WILL GIVE YOU
ALL THE MONEY YOU WILL EVER
NEED. GOODBYE MY FRIEND. KISS
MY SON LEO FOR ME... AND
GUARD WELL THE CASKET!

NEXT MORNING, MUCH TO MY SURPRISE...

THIS BOY WAS JUST DELIVERED AT THE FRONT DOOR BY A LAWYER WHO SAID YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

MR. VINCEY DIED SHORTLY AFTER HE LEFT HERE LAST NIGHT. THIS LETTER CAME WITH THE BOY.

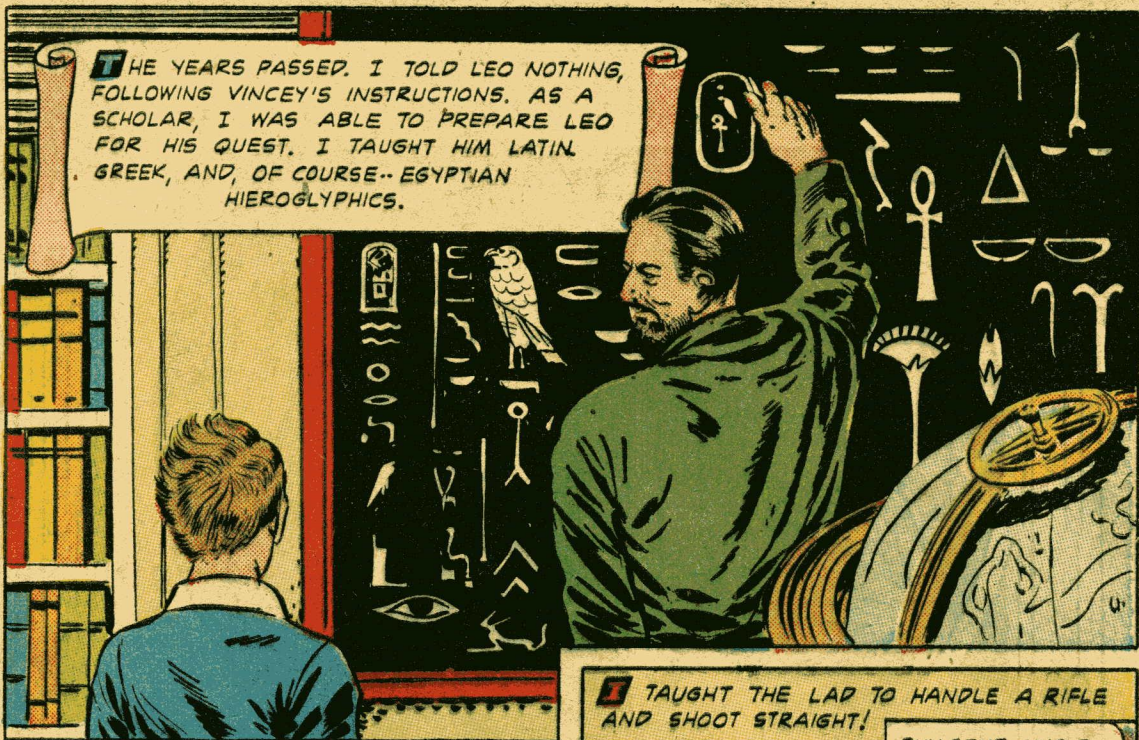
MY NAME IS LEO VINCEY.

SO THIS IS THE DIRECT DESCENDANT OF THE EGYPTIAN HIGH PRIEST OF ISIS-- KALLIKRATES! WHERE IS THE LAD'S FATHER?

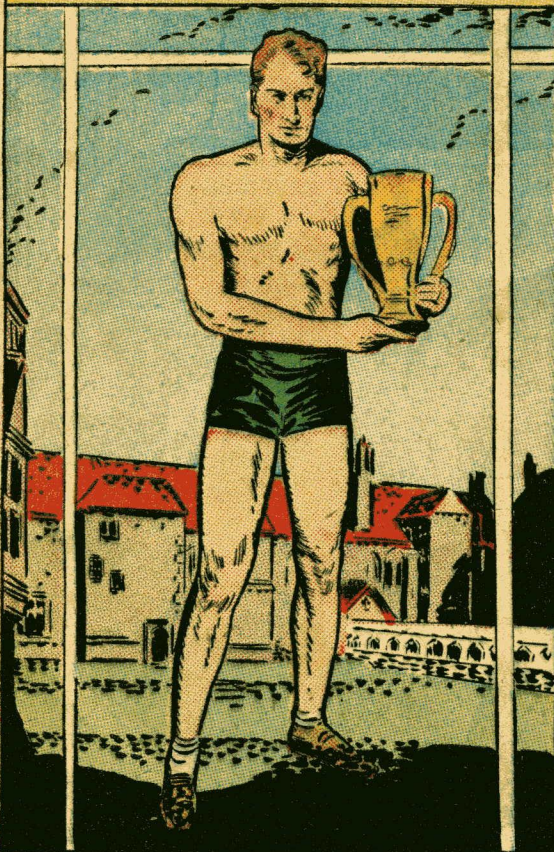
R READ THE LETTER BY VINCEY'S HAND WHICH NOW REACHED OUT TO ME FROM THE GRAVE...

Wait twenty years before you open the black casket. Tell Leo nothing until that time. For it will take twenty years to prepare him to avenge the murder of Kallikrates. I, John Vincey, do charge him to seek out the White Queen!

THE YEARS PASSED. I TOLD LEO NOTHING, FOLLOWING VINCEY'S INSTRUCTIONS. AS A SCHOLAR, I WAS ABLE TO PREPARE LEO FOR HIS QUEST. I TAUGHT HIM LATIN, GREEK, AND, OF COURSE-- EGYPTIAN HIEROGLYPHS.



LEO WAS A NATURAL ATHLETE, AS WELL AS A SCHOLAR. HIS STURDY PHYSIQUE WAS TO SAVE MY LIFE IN LATER YEARS.



I TAUGHT THE LAD TO HANDLE A RIFLE AND SHOOT STRAIGHT!



GRADUATION FROM CAMBRIDGE AT 22 MEANT THAT WE WERE NEARING THE PAY WHEN, IN ACCORDANCE WITH MY PROMISE TO LEO'S FATHER, WE WOULD OPEN THE MYSTERIOUS BLACK CASKET...



... WHAT SECRETS DID IT HOLD?



25TH BIRTHDAY! I TOLD LEO THE STORY OF THE MURDER OF HIS ANCESTOR KILLIKRATES AND THE WHITE QUEEN WHO HAD FOUND THE SECRET OF LIFE ETERNAL. LEO THOUGHT IT WAS A JOKE.

SURELY YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT STORY, UNCLE HOLLY!

LET US OPEN THE CASKET!



LEO TURNED THE KEY IN THE ANCIENT LOCK...

DO YOU STILL THINK THIS IS A JOKE?

IT'S EGYPTIAN-- THAT'S SURE!

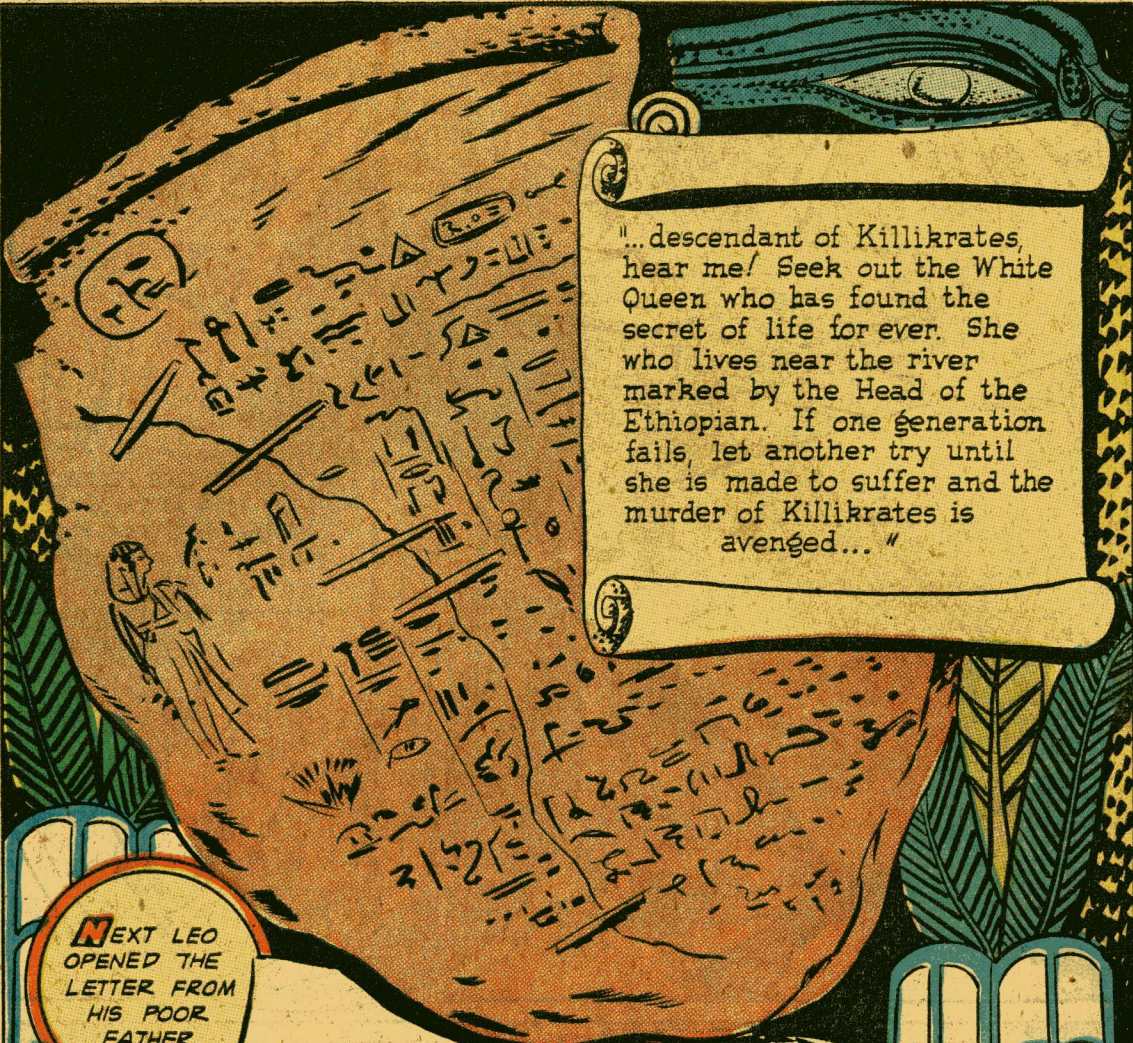
THE CASKET HELD A LETTER FROM LEO'S FATHER... AN EXQUISITE SCARAB RING... AND A FRAGMENT OF EGYPTIAN POTTERY...

THE SCARAB RING FITTED LEO'S FINGER AS PERFECTLY AS IF IT HAD BEEN MADE TO ORDER. THIS WAS SIGNIFICANT... IT WAS THE SCARAB OF KILLIKRATES!

To my son
Leo...

I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING THAT THIS WHOLE STORY IS KNOWN TO ME! YET HOW CAN THAT BE? WHAT DOES IT SAY ON THE POTTERY, UNCLE HOLLY?

IT SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN WRITTEN BY THE HONORABLE WIFE OF KILLIKRATES... ONE AMENARTAS.



"...descendant of Killikrates, hear me! Seek out the White Queen who has found the secret of life for ever. She who lives near the river marked by the Head of the Ethiopian. If one generation fails, let another try until she is made to suffer and the murder of Killikrates is avenged... "

NEXT LEO
OPENED THE
LETTER FROM
HIS POOR
FATHER...

... our family name
Vincey comes from
the old Latin word--
"Vindex"-- meaning "to
avenge". I gave my
life in the quest.
Now you must succeed
where I failed...

I FEEL VERY STRANGE!
IT'S ALL SO WEIRD...
YET... I BELIEVE IT!



SOMETHING IS TELLING
ME THAT I MUST AVENGE MY
FATHER AND ALL THOSE OF MY
FAMILY WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE
ME OVER THE CENTURIES.



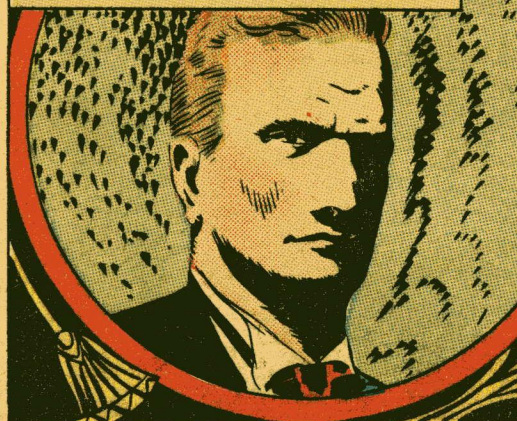
ONE THOUGHT WAS IN HIS MIND--VENGEANCE!
BUT IF HE NEEDED ME, I WOULD GO WITH HIM
TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!

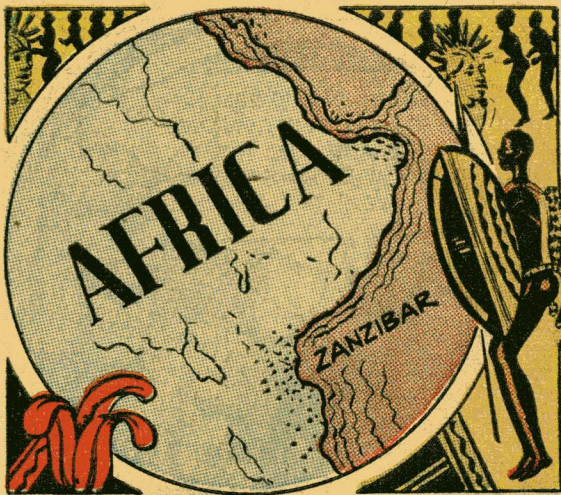
HOW SOON
CAN WE START
FOR AFRICA?

AS SOON AS
YOU WISH. YOUR
FATHER LEFT US
ALL THE MONEY WE
NEED FOR GUNS,
AMMUNITION, AND
EQUIPMENT.



CONTACT HAD BEEN MADE WITH
THE SUPERNATURAL PAST. WHAT
HAD SEEMED LIKE A STORY TO
ME WAS TRUTH AND FACT TO
LEO! FROM THAT MOMENT ON,
LEO WAS A CHANGED MAN...

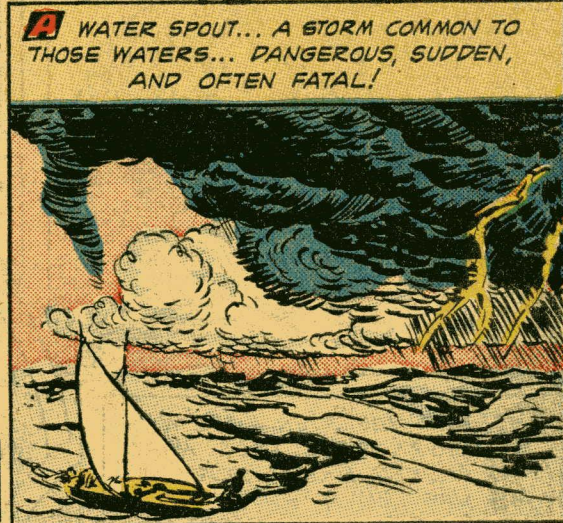




DESTINATION--ZANZIBAR. THREE MONTHS LATER, LEO AND I, WITH A SMALL CREW UNDER A NATIVE CALLED MAHOMED, MADE OUR WAY UP THE EAST COAST OF AFRICA. AT ZANZIBAR, WE PLANNED TO OUTFIT AN EXPEDITION FOR THE INTERIOR.

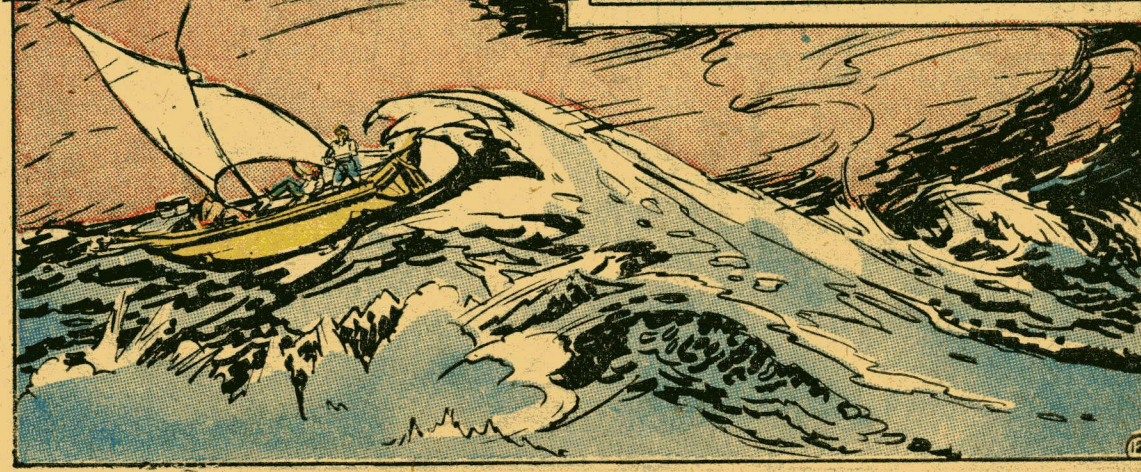


STORM COMES, MASTER!



A WATER SPOUT... A STORM COMMON TO THOSE WATERS... DANGEROUS, SUDDEN, AND OFTEN FATAL!

WE WERE SMASHED AS IF HIT BY A SLEDGE HAMMER!



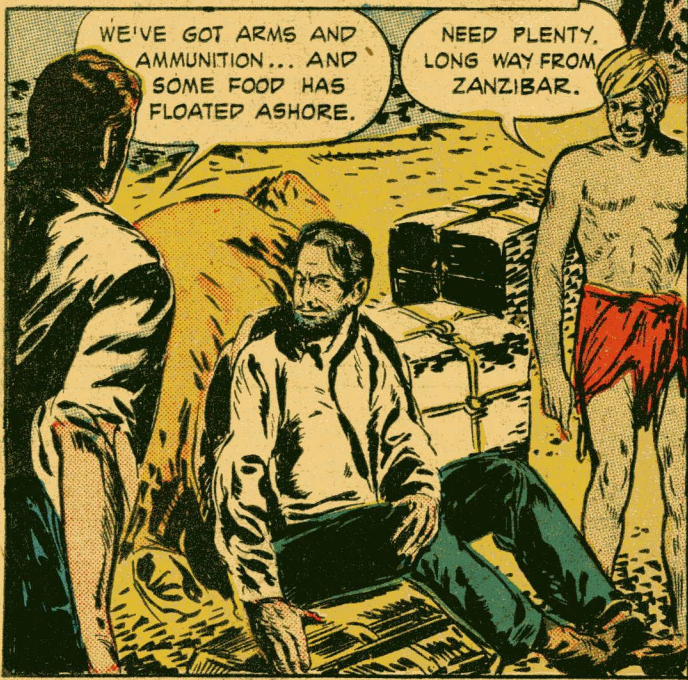


I'LL SAVE YOU, UNCLE HOLLY!

LEO'S STRENGTH AND QUICK WITS SAVED MY LIFE. THE STORM PASSED AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD COME.

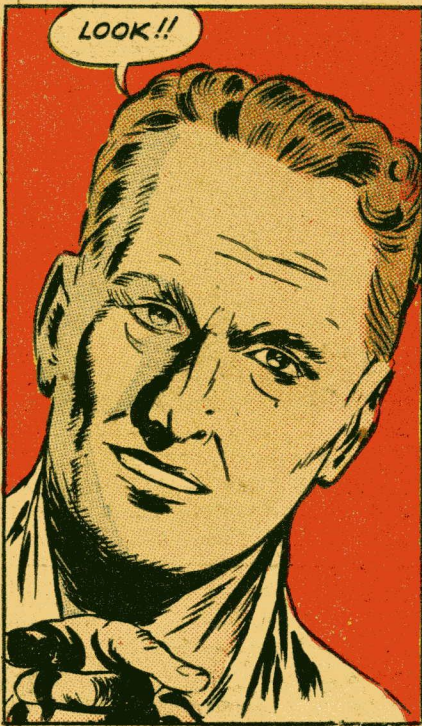


GIVE US A HAND, MAHOMED!



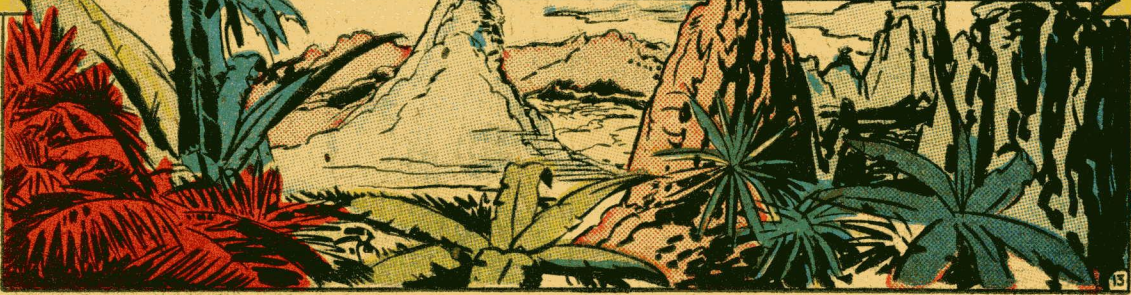
WE'VE GOT ARMS AND AMMUNITION... AND SOME FOOD HAS FLOATED ASHORE.

NEED PLENTY. LONG WAY FROM ZANZIBAR.



LOOK!!

THE HEAD OF THE ETHIOPIAN MENTIONED ON THE FRAGMENT OF POTTERY IN THE VINCEY CASKET... THE HEAD OF THE ETHIOPIAN, SAID TO MARK THE RIVER THAT LED TO THE LAND OF THE WHITE QUEEN OF KÖR!





IT'S THE HEAD OF THE ETHIOPIAN ALL RIGHT! AND THERE IS THE RIVER!

A STRANGE EXCITEMENT CAME OVER LEO. HE ACTED VERY MUCH LIKE A PERSON COMING HOME AFTER A LONG JOURNEY. IT ALMOST SEEMED THAT LEO HAD BEEN THERE BEFORE.

LEO BROUGHT IN ONE OF OUR SMALL BOATS THAT HAD SURVIVED THE STORM AND WERE FLOATING OFF SHORE. THE LAD WAS DETERMINED TO MAKE THE TRIP UP THE RIVER.



I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THE RIVER. I'M SURE IT'S SAFE!



THIS IS NO GOOD. BAD LUCK, YOU SEE!



OUR TRIP THROUGH THE STEAMING JUNGLE BEGAN. I WONDER IF ANY OF US WOULD HAVE HAD THE NERVE TO UNDERTAKE SUCH AN EXPEDITION HAD WE THE SLIGHTEST IDEA OF THE HORRORS AHEAD!



THREE WEEKS LATER... A FORK IN THE RIVER. WHICH WAY SHOULD WE GO?

LOOK! THIS ONE IS AN ANCIENT CHANNEL!

STONE WALLS OF A CHANNEL! AMAZING!



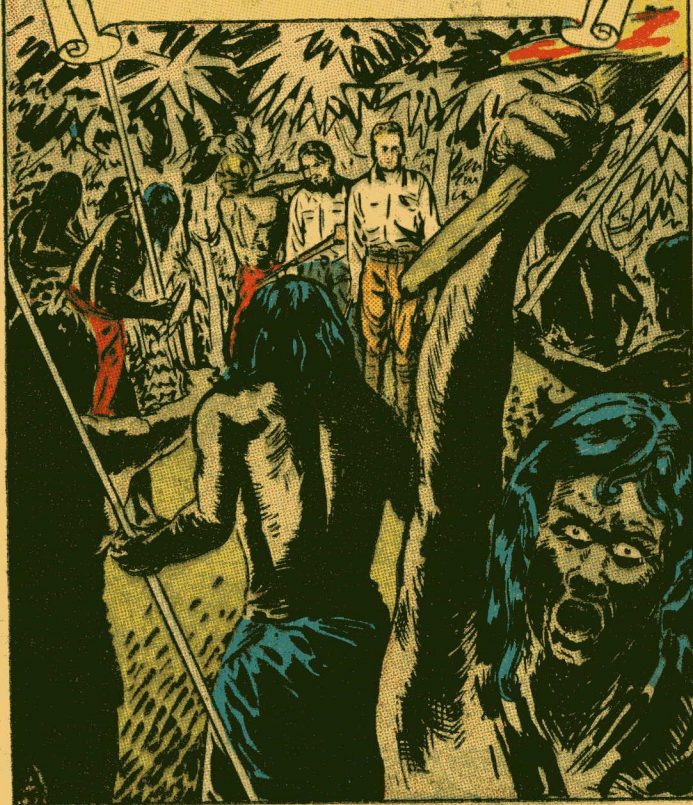
EARLY EGYPTIAN CARVING! I'D LIKE TO EXAMINE THIS MORE. LET'S TIE UP HERE FOR THE NIGHT!



THAT NIGHT WE WERE ATTACKED BY THE DREADED AMAHAGGAR!



WE KEPT OUR GUNS. THE AMAHAGGAR HAD NEVER HEARD OF GUN POWDER.



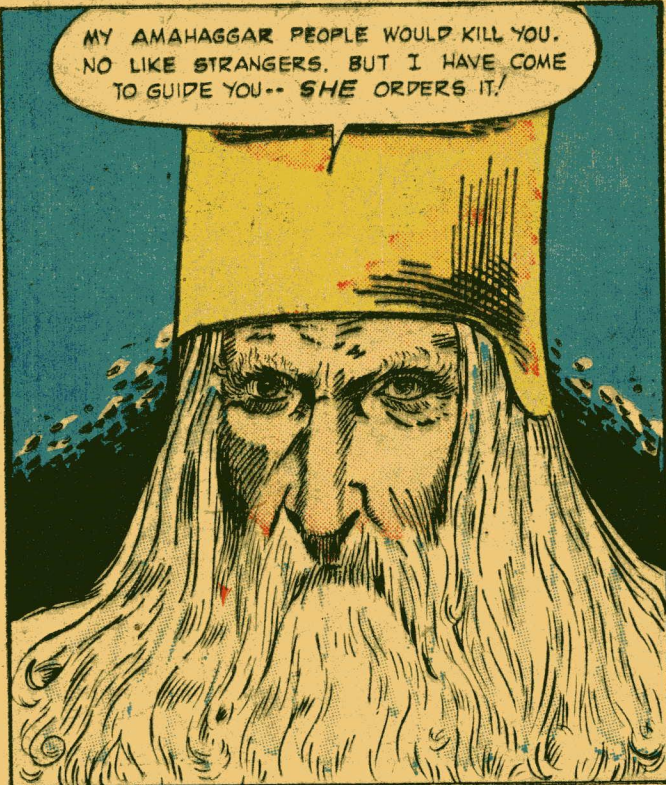
THEIR LEADER WAS A PERFECT SPECIMEN OF AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN PRIEST. I WONDERED IF HE KNEW THE STORY OF KALLIKRATES. TIME WOULD TELL! HE SPOKE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN!



WATCH YOU FOR MANY DAYS, STRANGE MEN. NOW YOU COME WITH BILLALI!

DO YOU PLAN TO KILL US... BILLALI?

MY AMAHAGGAR PEOPLE WOULD KILL YOU. NO LIKE STRANGERS. BUT I HAVE COME TO GUIDE YOU-- SHE ORDERS IT!



WHO IS... SHE?

SHE-WHO-MUST-BE-OBEYED! THE WHITE QUEEN OF THE LAND OF KÔR!



LEO SPOKE TO ME IN ENGLISH. BILLALI DID NOT UNDERSTAND.

SHE! THE WHITE QUEEN OF KÔR! WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!

I HOPE IT DOES NOT COST US OUR LIVES!



MY MEN WILL CARRY YOU ON LITTERS. SWAMP JOURNEY IS LONG AND TREACHEROUS. MAKE HASTE!



I WONDER WHAT REASON THERE IS FOR HASTE IN A LAND WHERE PEOPLE SPEAK AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN LANGUAGE AND ARE RULED BY A QUEEN WHO IS SAID TO HAVE LIVED FOR TWO THOUSAND YEARS!

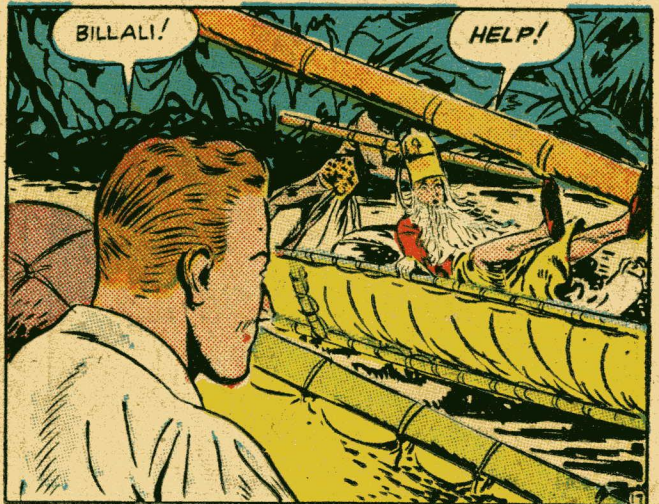


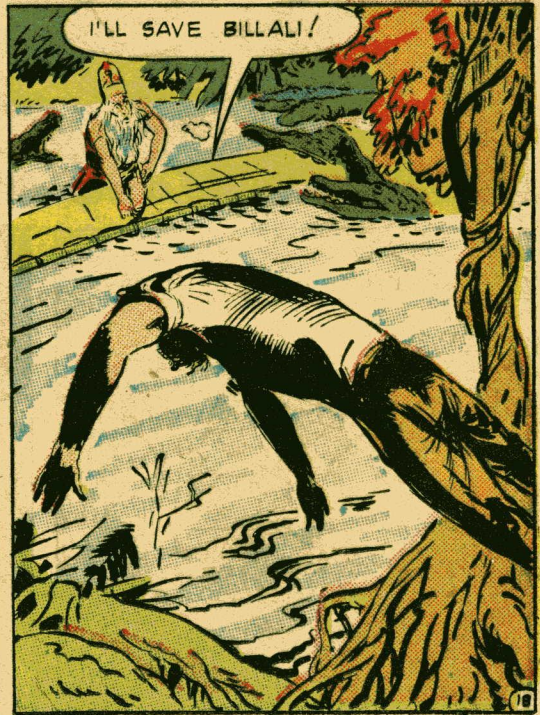
IT WAS FOR THIS JOURNEY I HAD RAISED LEO. TWENTY YEARS OF PREPARATION TO SEEK THE WHITE QUEEN OF KÔR--MURDERESS OF KALLIKRATES!



BILLALI!

HELP!







HURRY!

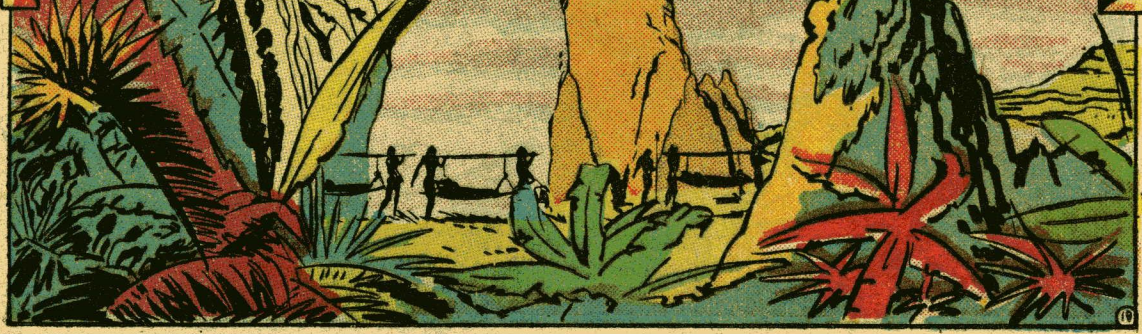
BILLALI WAS OUR ONLY HOPE. IF HE DIED, THE AMAHAGGAR WOULD HAVE KILLED US IN COLD BLOOD.



MY FRIEND! I WILL NEVER FORGET THAT YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE. IN THE DAYS AHEAD YOU MAY ASK OF ME A FAVOR. BE SURE I WILL GRANT YOU ANY FAVOR YOU ASK!



WE STARTED FORWARD AGAIN. LITTLE DID I IMAGINE THE SIGHT THAT WOULD GREET MY EYES WHEN I AWAKENED IN THE MORNING!



HOME OF THE AMAHAGGAR... A MILE-DEEP VOLCANIC CRATER... SEVEN MILES WIDE... A STRANGE REMOTE LAND WITHIN A STRANGE LAND... WHERE THE AMAHAGGAR PEOPLE, REMNANTS OF AN ANCIENT RACE, LIVED OUT THEIR LIVES IN ROCK CAVES!



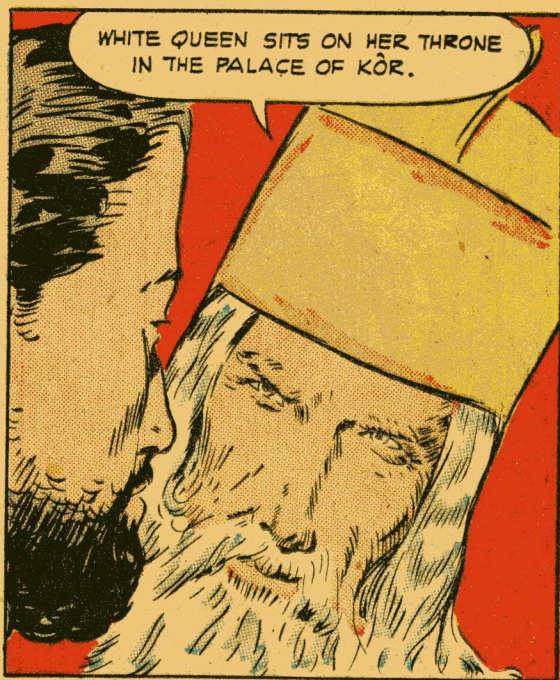




NO! I AM USTANE, PROUD
DAUGHTER OF AMAHAGGAR.

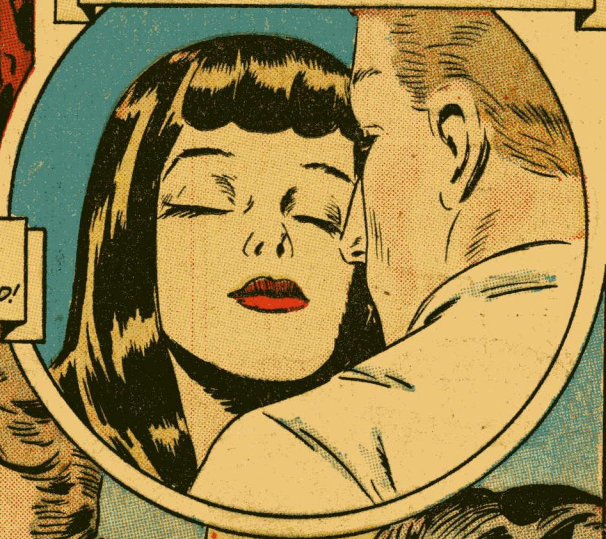


WHITE QUEEN SITS ON HER THRONE
IN THE PALACE OF KÔR.



LEO COULD NOT RESIST THE EXOTIC
EGYPTIAN NYMPH.

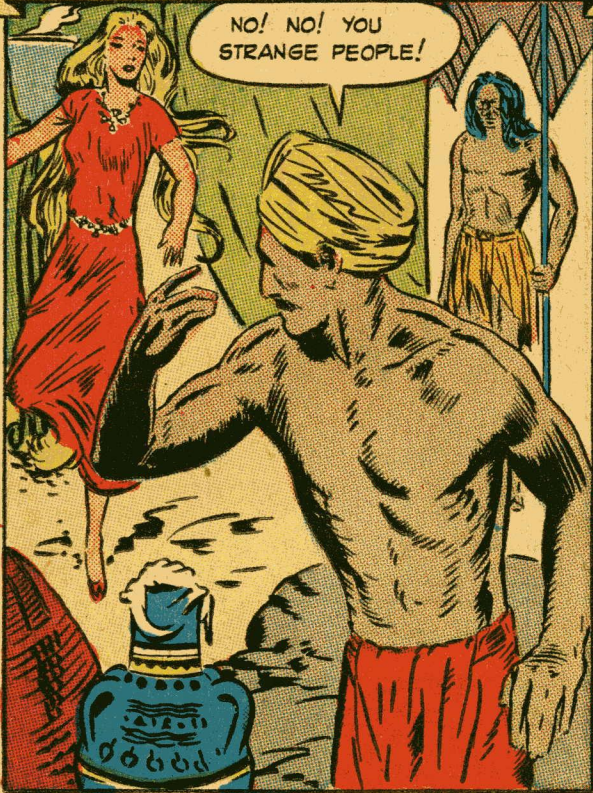
LEO WAS STRUCK BY LEO'S AMAZING
RESEMBLANCE TO THIS LOST RACE OF
EGYPT. HE BELONGED TO THIS ANCIENT LAND!



YOU ARE MY
HUSBAND. USTANE
IS YOUR WIFE!



MAHOMED SEEMED NEXT IN LINE FOR MATRIMONY.



NO! NO! YOU STRANGE PEOPLE!



AN ODD CUSTOM OF THE AMAHAGGAR PEOPLE. THE WOMEN CHOOSE THEIR OWN HUSBANDS. LEO AND USTANE ARE WED FOR AS LONG AS HE STAYS HERE.



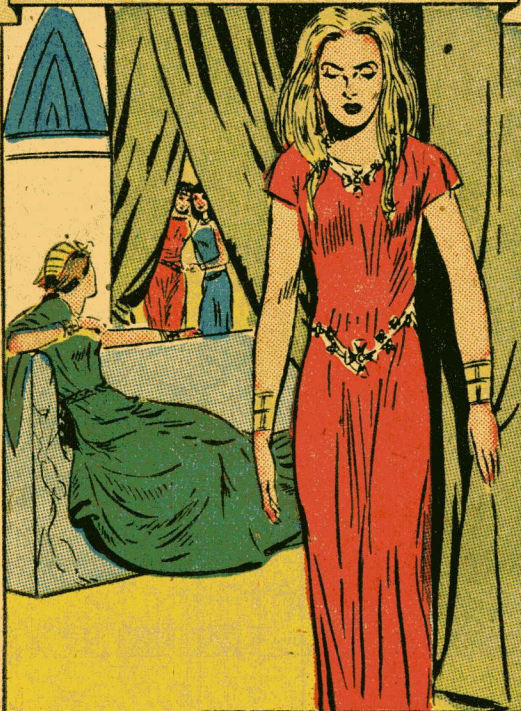
NO WANT MAN WITH BEARD. DO NOT TRUST BLACK BEARD!

DANGEROUS PEOPLE! LEO IS YOUNG. HE FAILS TO SEE THAT THIS SO-CALLED MARRIAGE CAN COMPLICATE THE SEARCH FOR THE WHITE QUEEN.

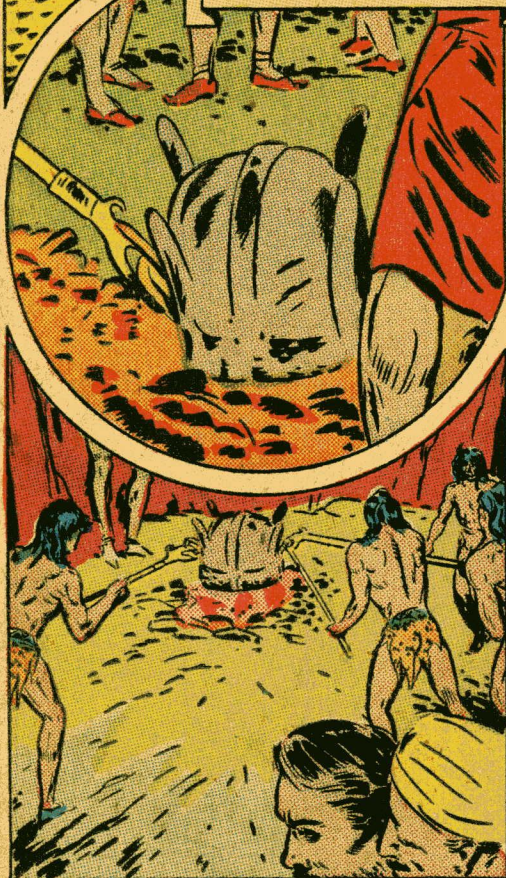


BILLALI MUST LEAVE YOU FOR NOW. YOU HAVE GOOD TIME ... BANQUET... MUCH TO EAT!

THE WOMAN SPURNED BY MAHOMED...



A LARGE POT WAS HEATED IN THE FLAMES.



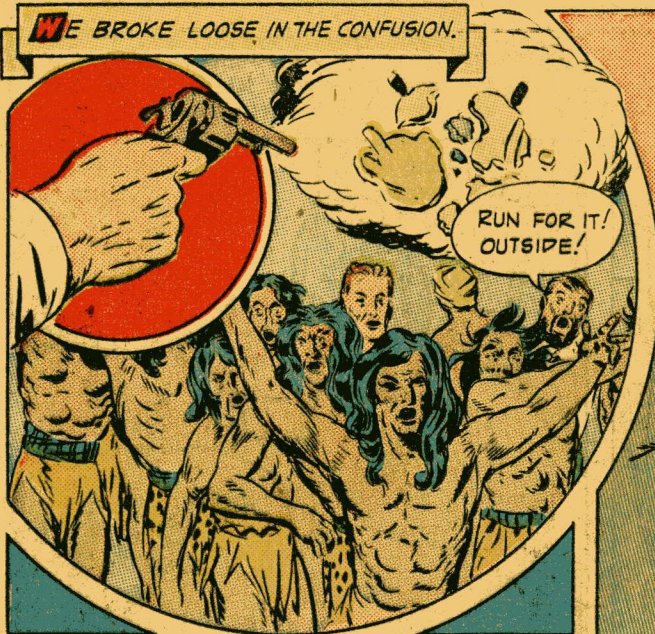
AN ODD BANQUET... NO FOOD IN SIGHT...!
THE AMAHAGGAR SEEMED ANGRY BECAUSE
MAHOMED HAD REFUSED TO MARRY THE WOMAN.



YOUR REVOLVER, LEO!
SHOOT! OR MAHOMED
WILL DIE!



WE BROKE LOOSE IN THE CONFUSION.

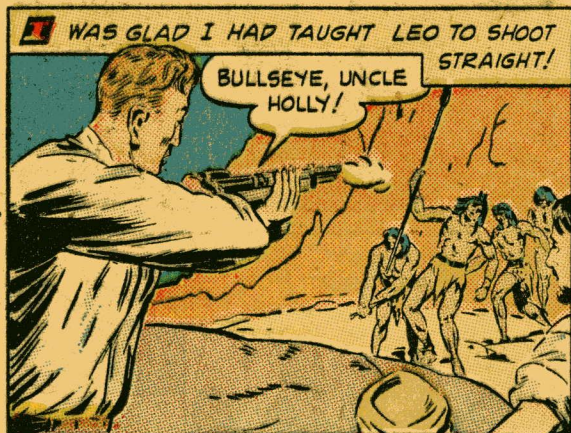


**RUN FOR IT!
OUTSIDE!**

**A BOULDER
MAKES A GOOD
FORT!**



**I WAS GLAD I HAD TAUGHT LEO TO SHOOT
STRAIGHT!**

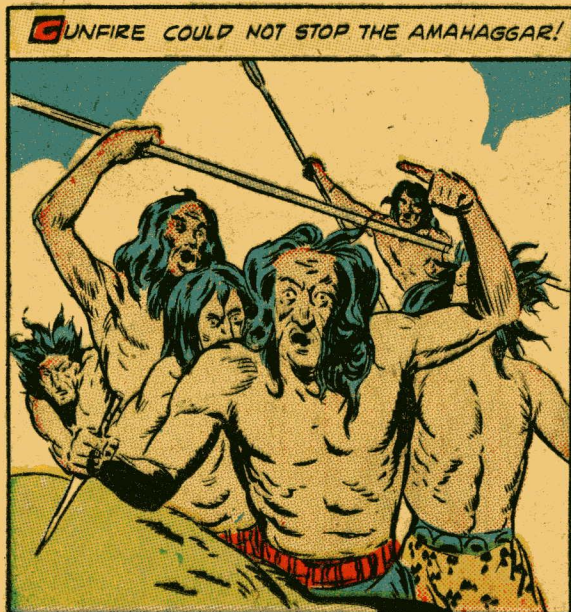


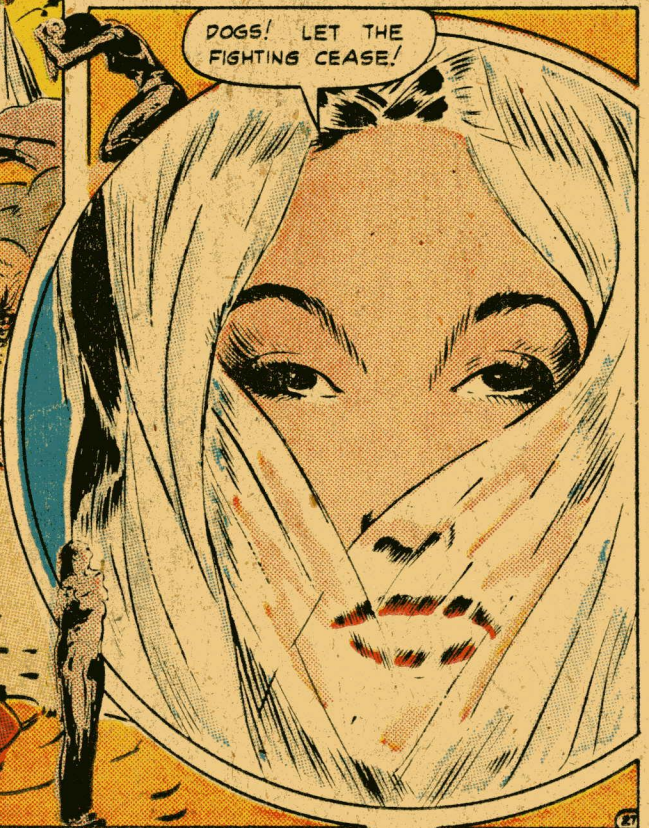
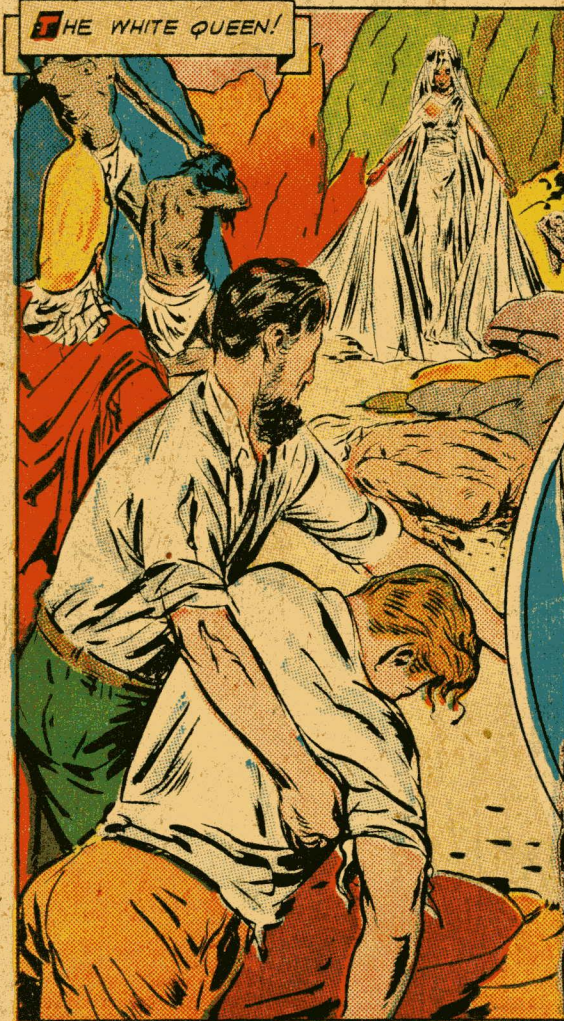
**BULLSEYE, UNCLE
HOLLY!**

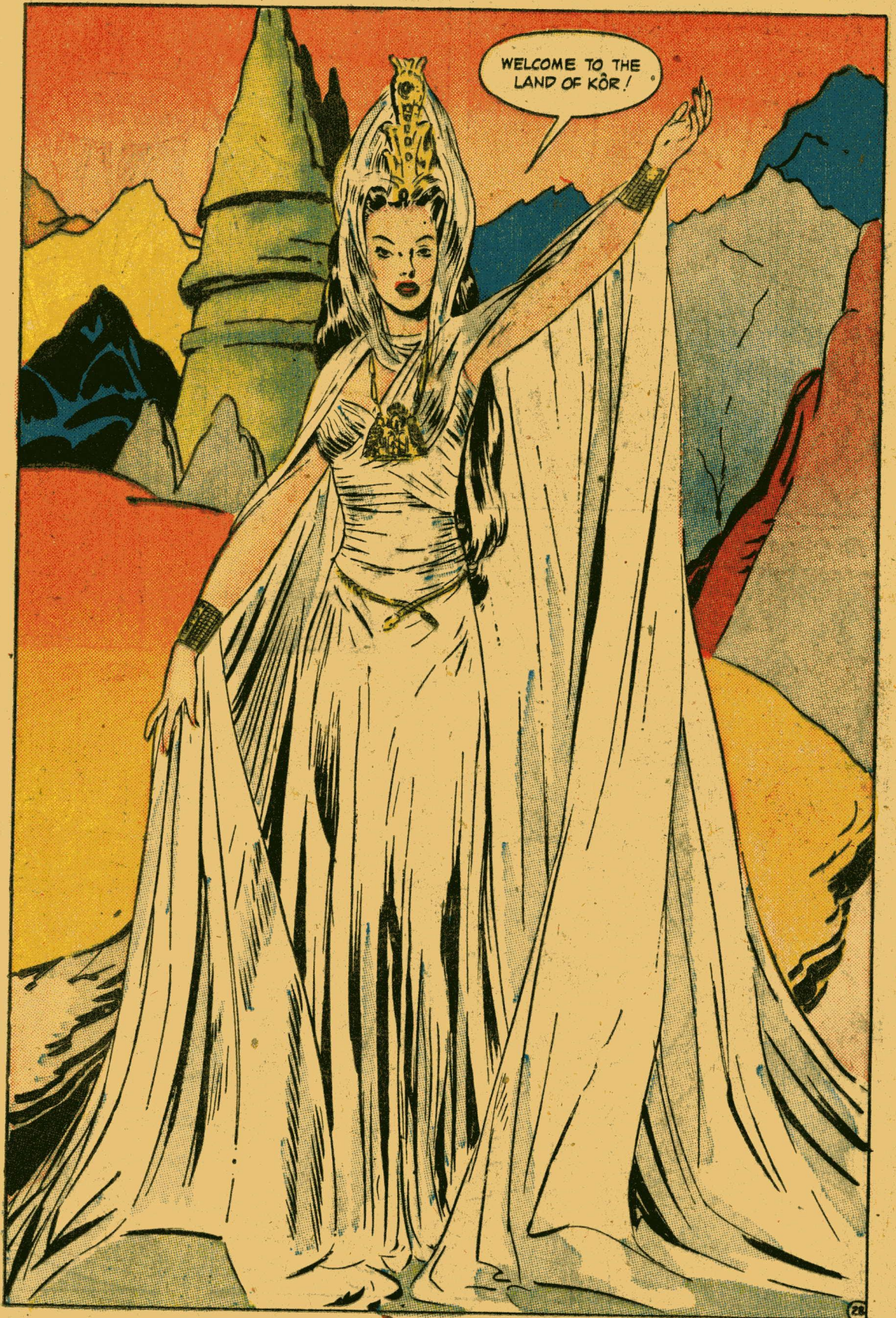
**LEO WAS SERIOUSLY WOUNDED--
PERHAPS FATALLY...**



GUNFIRE COULD NOT STOP THE AMAHAGGAR!







WELCOME TO THE
LAND OF KÖR!

SHE BELIEVED IN THE EGYPTIAN IDEA THAT THE DEAD CAME BACK TO EARTH IN NEW BODIES.



TWO THOUSAND YEARS HAVE I WAITED FOR THE RETURN IN THE FLESH OF ONE WHOM I LOVED, BUT MURDERED IN A JEALOUS RAGE. HIS NAME WAS KALLIKRATES. THAT IS WHY YOU HAVE BEEN BROUGHT HERE. I HOPE THAT EACH PASSING TRAVELER WILL BE MY BELOVED KALLIKRATES!

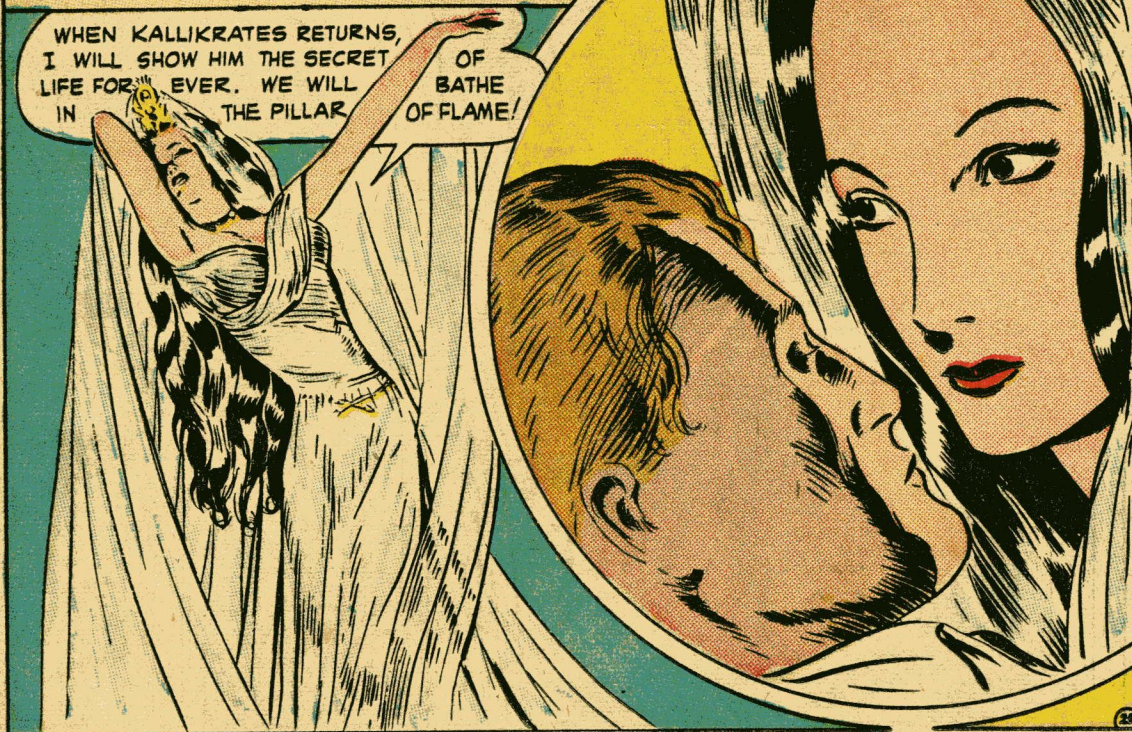
I HAVE FOUND THE SECRET OF LIFE FOR EVER! THE PILLAR OF FLAME!



WHO IS THIS MAN?
CAN IT BE?

SHE BELIEVED THAT THE DEAD KALLIKRATES WOULD RETURN TO THE EARTH-- ALIVE!

WHEN KALLIKRATES RETURNS, I WILL SHOW HIM THE SECRET OF LIFE FOR EVER. WE WILL BATH IN THE PILLAR OF FLAME!



SHE BELIEVED KALLIKRATES HAD RETURNED TO EARTH AT LAST.

KALLIKRATES!
YOU HAVE COME
BACK TO ME!

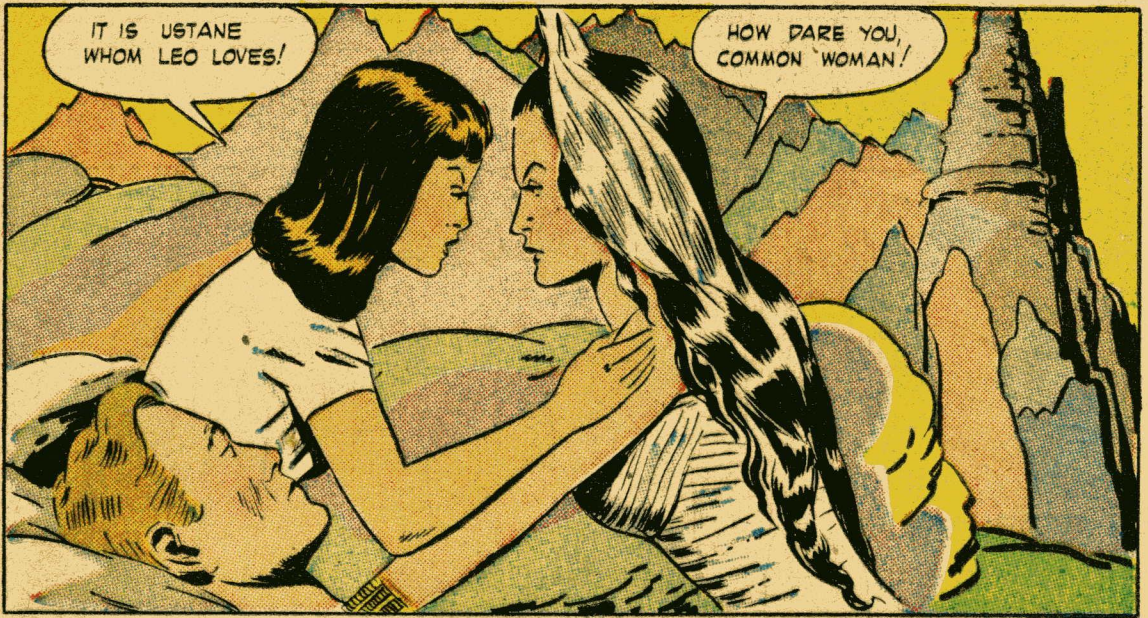
AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN
DRUG THAT WILL SAVE HIM
FROM DEATH!

KALLIKRATES! I HAVE WAITED TWO THOUSAND YEARS FOR YOUR SOUL TO JOURNEY THROUGH THE SPIRIT WORLD AND RETURN TO ME IN THE FLESH!
HE IS BADLY WOUNDED... UNCONSCIOUS AND ON THE VERGE OF DEATH!

I ALLOWED SHE TO MINISTER TO THE DYING LEO. I COULD NOT HELP HIM. SHE MIGHT. I HAD HEARD MUCH OF THE AMAZING CURES OF EGYPT.

HOW STRANGE IF LEO WOULD COME TO LOVE THIS EVIL WOMAN WHO HAD MURDERED THE FIRST OF THE VINCEY FAMILY.

I LOVE YOU, KALLIKRATES!



IT IS USTANE WHOM LEO LOVES!

HOW DARE YOU, COMMON WOMAN!



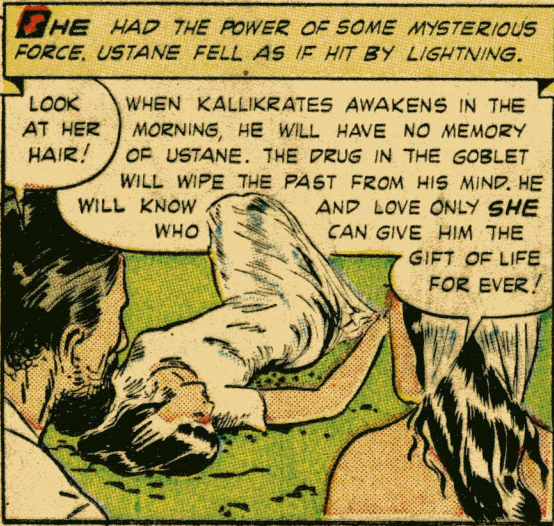
SHE WITH THE WISDOM OF TWO THOUSAND YEARS OF LIFE STILL SUFFERED THE PANGS OF JEALOUSY...

I HAVE WAITED TWENTY CENTURIES FOR KALLIKRATES TO RETURN FROM THE LAND OF THE DEAD. NOW HE IS MINE!

YOU SHALL NOT HAVE HIM!



FOOL! I WARNED YOU!



SHE HAD THE POWER OF SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE. USTANE FELL AS IF HIT BY LIGHTNING.

LOOK AT HER HAIR! WHEN KALLIKRATES AWAKENS IN THE MORNING, HE WILL HAVE NO MEMORY OF USTANE. THE DRUG IN THE GOBLET WILL WIPE THE PAST FROM HIS MIND. HE WILL KNOW WHO AND LOVE ONLY SHE CAN GIVE HIM THE GIFT OF LIFE FOR EVER!



PREPARE TO JOURNEY. WE LEAVE TONIGHT FOR THE MOUNTAIN PALACE OF KÖR.

THIS EVIL QUEEN IS MAD! I MUST PRETEND TO PLAY ALONG WITH HER, AND HOPE THAT IN SOME WAY I CAN SAVE LEO!

THE NEXT MORNING... THE MOUNTAIN OF KÔR... THE PALACE OF SHE-WHO-MUST-BE-OBEYED... 30,000 FEET OF SHEER ROCK! THE HOME OF THE MURDERESS OF KALLIKRATES, SHE WHO HAD FOUND THE SECRET OF LIFE FOR EVER!





LEO AND I WERE SEPARATED. I DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA.





TO ENTER WILL MEAN DEATH!



YOU FORGET *SHE* IS A QUEEN! IF YOU REALLY WISH TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOUR FRIEND, COME WITH ME!



HE HAD PLACED LEO ON AN ALTAR.



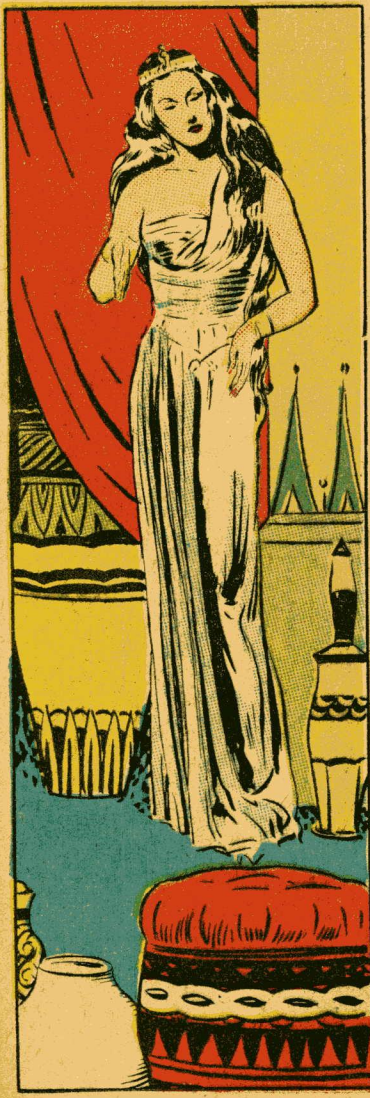
YOU WILL GET WELL, MY KALLIKRATES! I WILL DANCE THE SACRED RITE OF THE GODS OF KÔR! IT WILL PLEASE THE GODS AND THEY WILL MAKE YOU WELL AGAIN.

A SMALL CHAMBER, ADJACENT TO THE THRONE ROOM...



SEE FOR YOURSELF... BUT SAFELY!

WATCH! *SHE* WILL PERFORM AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN DANCE, INVOKING THE BLESSINGS OF THE GODS OF KÔR. IF SHE DANCES WELL AND THE GODS ARE PLEASED... THEN THE GODS WILL HEAL YOUR FRIEND AND MAKE HIM WELL AGAIN!



COME! *SHE* DANCED WELL! THE GODS WILL BE PLEASED. LET US NOW, WITH THE QUEEN'S PERMISSION, ENTER THE THRONE ROOM.



THE DANCE HAD ENDED. WE WERE ADMITTED.



LEO HAD RECOVERED, BUT HE WAS HELPLESS AGAINST THE QUEEN. THE DRUGGED POTION SHE HAD GIVEN HIM AND THE SUPERNATURAL SPELL OF THE MAGIC CAST BY HER DANCE FOR THE GODS OF KÔR--THESE THINGS SEEMED TO HAVE AFFECTED LEO'S MIND. HIS WILLPOWER WAS GONE. LEO WAS A LOVE-VICTIM OF THE TERRIBLE SHE!

HE REMEMBERS NOTHING OF THE PAST.

I LOVE YOU, MY QUEEN.

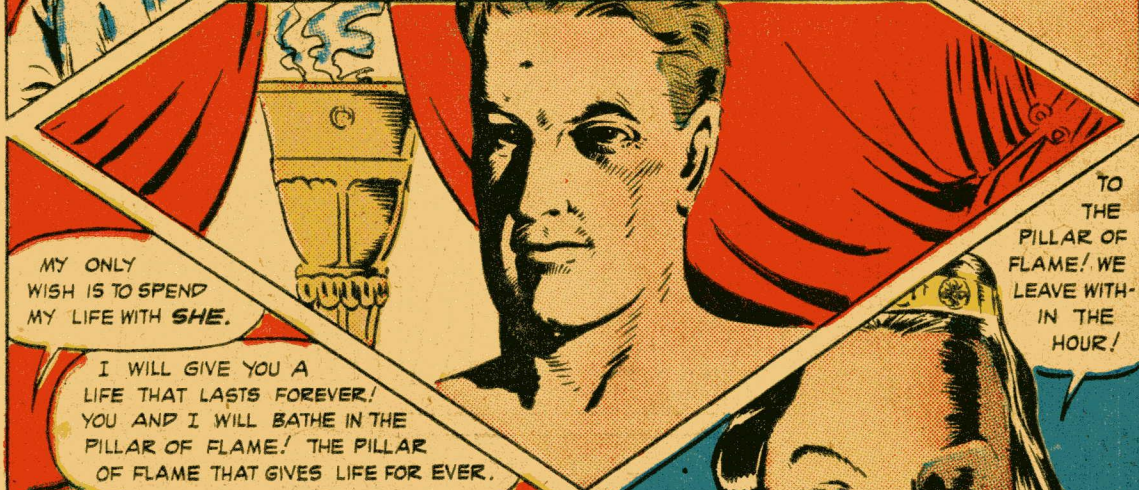


WHAT A TWIST OF FATE!
SHE WAS THE WOMAN WHO HAD RUINED LEO'S FAMILY... INDIRECTLY BROUGHT ABOUT THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER. NOW LEO VINCEY WAS LIKE A SLAVE TO **SHE**!

MY ONLY WISH IS TO SPEND MY LIFE WITH **SHE**.

I WILL GIVE YOU A LIFE THAT LASTS FOREVER! YOU AND I WILL BATHE IN THE PILLAR OF FLAME! THE PILLAR OF FLAME THAT GIVES LIFE FOR EVER.

TO THE PILLAR OF FLAME! WE LEAVE WITHIN THE HOUR!



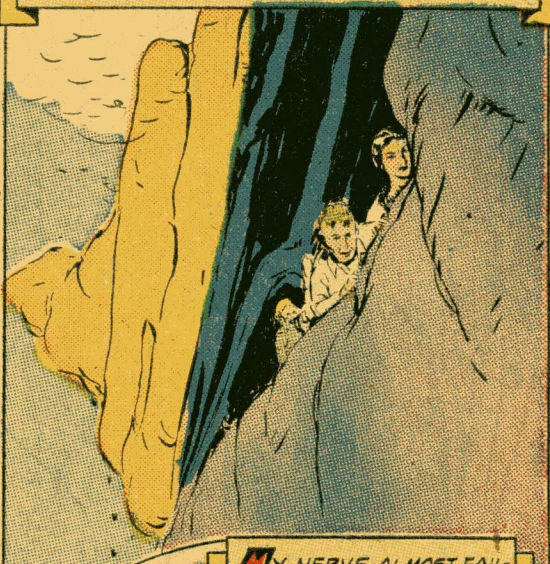
THE MOUNTAIN OF KÔR WAS HOLLOW IN THE CENTER. A GREAT PLAIN STRETCHED ALMOST AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD SEE. AT THE FAR RIM, A MOUNTAIN PEAK REARED ITS LOFTY HEAD. THAT DISTANT PILE OF GRIM ROCK WAS OUR DESTINATION.



BY AFTERNOON WE WERE READY FOR THE CLIMB.

UPWARD WE CLIMBED FOR ALMOST FOUR HOURS. THE PLAIN WAS LOST BENEATH THE CLOUDS.

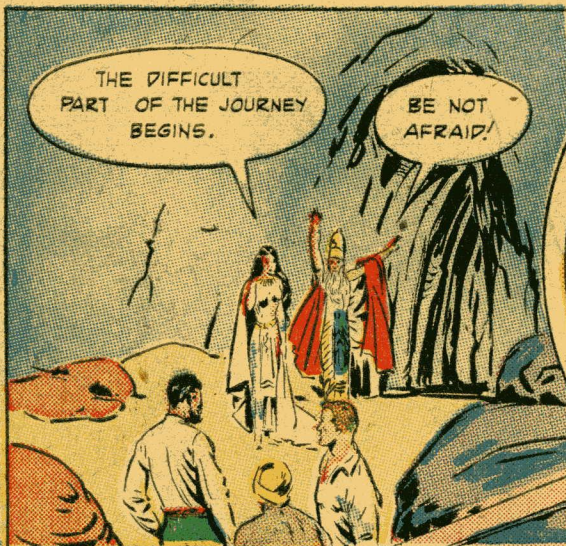
MAKE HASTE, THE CLIMB IS LONG!



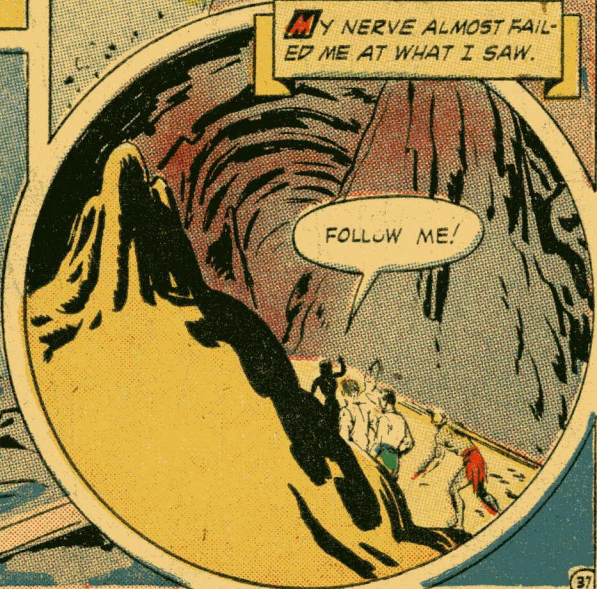
MY NERVE ALMOST FAILED ME AT WHAT I SAW.

THE DIFFICULT PART OF THE JOURNEY BEGINS.

BE NOT AFRAID!

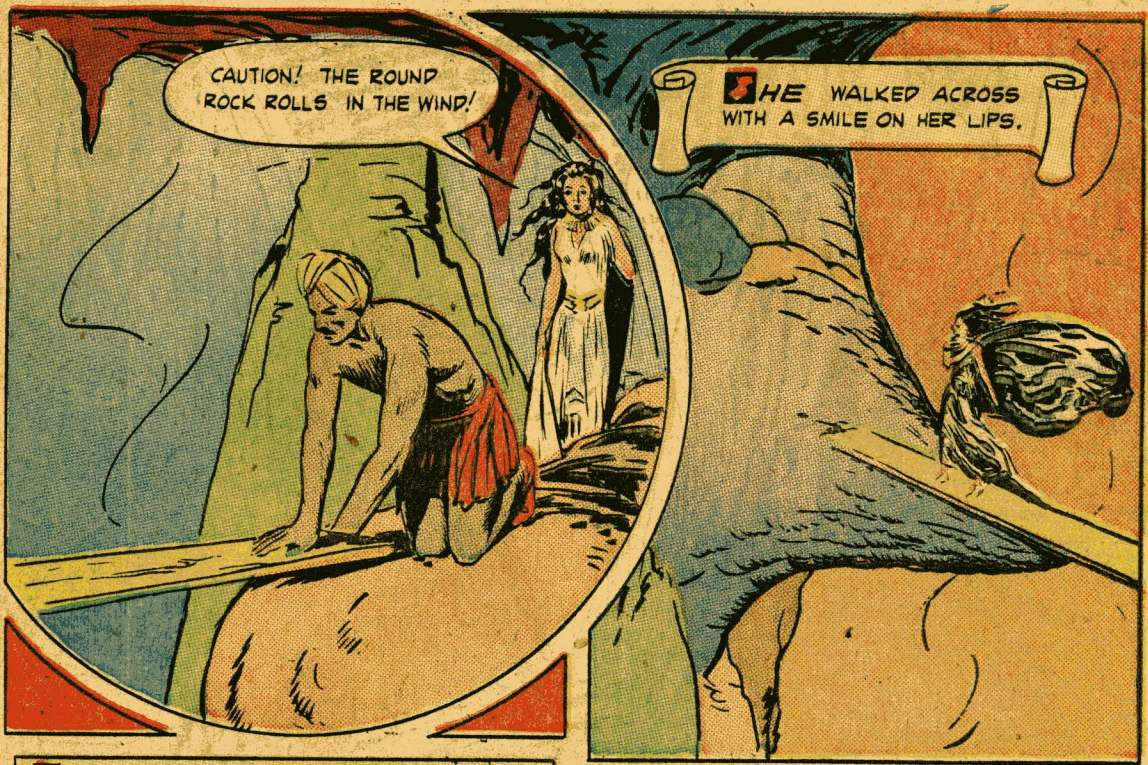


FOLLOW ME!



THE CHASM OF KÔR...





CAUTION! THE ROUND ROCK ROLLS IN THE WIND!

HE WALKED ACROSS WITH A SMILE ON HER LIPS.

LEO MADE IT AND GAVE ME A HAND ACROSS.



MAHOMED FELL! THE PLANK WENT WITH HIM! HOW WOULD WE RETURN ACROSS THE CHASM?



AYEEEE!!



SHE REMOVED HER CLOTHES.



THE FLAME ROARED AND CRACKLED ABOUT THE BEAUTIFUL QUEEN... AS
THOUGH *SHE* WERE THE VERY SPIRIT OF THE FLAME!



SHE EMERGED MORE RADIANT AND BEAUTIFUL THAN ANY WOMAN I EVER HOPE TO SEE!

I GO NEXT INTO THE FLAME, MY QUEEN!

SOMETHING'S WRONG!

MAY THE GODS SAVE ME!

SHE WAS GROWING OLDER BEFORE OUR EYES!

WHAT FOUL REVENGE IS THIS?



HE SHRIVELED AND SHRANK BEFORE OUR VERY EYES!

I AM LOST!
I DIE!



SHE IS DEAD!

YOU HAVE AVENGED YOUR FAMILY BUT THE TASTE OF VENGEANCE IS ALWAYS BITTER!



LIFE IS NOT WORTH LIVING WITHOUT SHE! I WILL DIE IN THE FLAME!



ARE YOU MAD?

WITH SHE DEAD, HER SUPERNATURAL HOLD OVER LEO'S MIND WAS GONE. THE SPELL WAS BROKEN. LEO AWAKENED AS A MAN COMING OUT OF A TERRIFYING NIGHTMARE...





HONOR AMONG MEN IS MORE PRICELESS THAN GOLD... OR EVEN LIFE THAT LASTS FOR EVER!

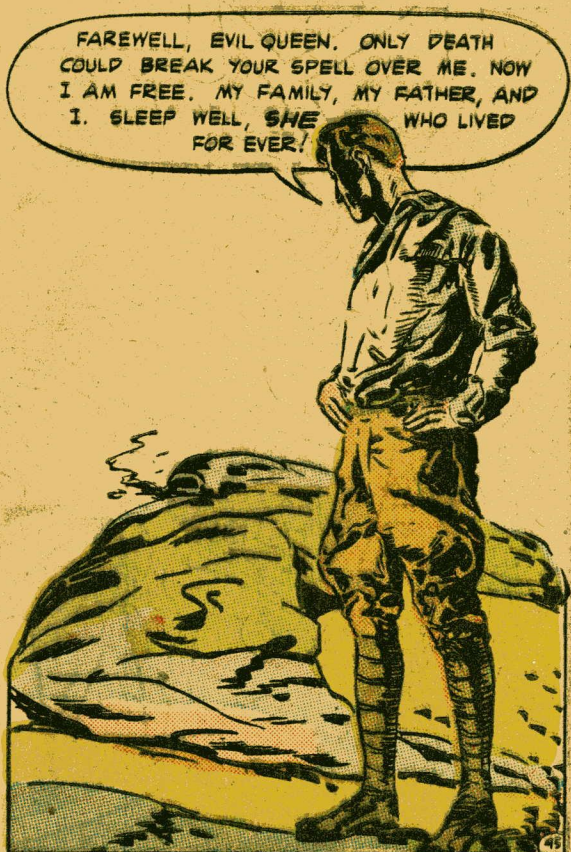


SHE HAD LIVED, I OBEYED. SHE WAS MY QUEEN. NOW I AM FREE TO REPAY HOLLY SAVED MY LIFE IN SWAMP! I WILL LEAD YOU TO THE RIVER!



BUT HOW DO WE GET THERE?

A SECRET WAY. FOLLOW ME...



FAREWELL, EVIL QUEEN. ONLY DEATH COULD BREAK YOUR SPELL OVER ME. NOW I AM FREE. MY FAMILY, MY FATHER, AND I. SLEEP WELL, SHE WHO LIVED FOR EVER!

BILLALI LED US TO THE RIVER, AND WE MADE OUR WAY TO THE SEA AND HOME TO ENGLAND, WHERE LEO AND I LIVE PEACEFULLY AND HAPPILY... OR SO IT SEEMS. REVENGE NEVER DID BRING HAPPINESS TO MEN.

WHEN THE FLAMES ROAR HIGH, THERE ARE TIMES WHEN LEO SEEMS VERY FAR AWAY FROM THIS WORLD WE LIVE IN. SOMETIMES AS FAR AWAY AS THE LAND OF KÔR. IT MAKES ME UNEASY, SOMEHOW, THE SPIRIT OF THE BEAUTIFUL BUT EVIL **SHE** SEEMS TO BE WITH US... EVEN IN DEATH!



HENRY RIDER HAGGARD

COUNTRY gentleman, adventurer, political reformer, successful novelist . . . Henry Rider



lar books, the best of which show the same skillful admixture of fantasy and adventure that have made "She" a classic. Some of the best of these other works include "King Solomon's Mines," "Ayesha," a sequel to "She," "Alan Quatermain," "Jess," and "People of the Mist."

It is no accident that so many of these adventurous stories have an African setting. Although born in Bradenham Hall, Norfolk, England, Rider Haggard went to Africa when he was only nineteen as secretary to Sir Henry Bulwer, governor of Natal. It was the first of many visits to the Dark Continent, and although he ultimately settled in his native England to pursue a literary career, his heart was always in the strange wild land he found so fascinating as a youth.

Yes, Rider Haggard was certainly a curious combination of adventurer, crusader and statesman. In the course of his colorful career he found time to participate in the Boer War and to run for office as a Member of Parliament.

In those whose hearts never grow old, whose own imaginations are ready to leap to unexplored heights, Rider Haggard will always find a reading public. The color, the breathless action, the wide roaming fantasies of his books will strike a sympathetic chord in generations still unborn. Like "She" herself, the stories have in them the germ of immortality.

Haggard, author of "She," resembled more than anything one of his own swashbuckling heroes. Throughout the last half of the nineteenth century, this successful author wrote some twenty-eight popu-

"THE DARK CONTINENT"

AFRICA, land of burning deserts, steaming jungles, mystery and death has been aptly called the Dark Continent. Throughout its long and bloody history, stretching as it does back to the very thresholds of time, this huge foreboding body of land has always beckoned to the explorer, the adventurer, the type of men whose restless spirits seek out danger.

For centuries before Europe was anything more than a forest peopled with barbarians, the lands of Northern Africa had cradled civilization. Many bloody wars have been fought on its soil. The sands of North Africa have known the tread of countless invaders from the sandalled feet of armored Phoenician warriors and Roman legions to the hobnailed boots of Nazis, English Tommies, and American G.I.s.

But the southern half of Africa is the real home of mystery. Separated from North Africa, as it is, by boundless deserts and jungles, it remained unexplored by white men until comparatively

recent times. So far as is known, no white man had ventured there until about the time of the discovery of America during the age of exploration. Even then,

the few hardy adventurers who dared the hardships of this wild land were able to do little to conquer it. It was not until early in the last century that European missionaries began to penetrate the jungles in the hope of converting its wild inhabitants to Christianity.

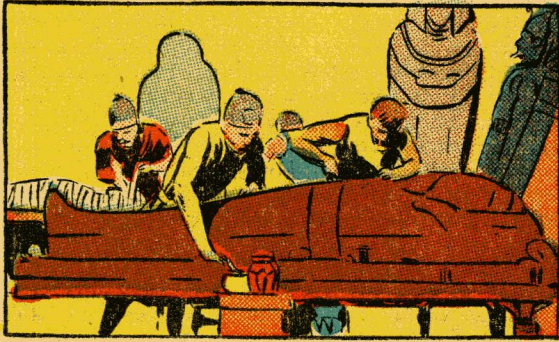
One of the best-known of these men was Dr. David Livingstone, who, in 1849, crossed the Kalahari Desert from south to north and reached Lake Ngami. It was he who first discovered and reported the great Victoria Falls which are larger than Niagara Falls.

In 1869 rich diamond fields were discovered in South Africa and a great rush of European immigrants to this area began. From that time on the Dark Continent gave up its secrets one by one to the explorers and fortune hunters who are always the advance guard of civilization.



"THE CIVILIZATION OF ANCIENT EGYPT"

ONE of the most fantastic and appealing things about the story "She" is the ancient civilization it describes. Actually, however, the details of this civiliza-



tion are far from the realm of fantasy. They are more nearly a literal description of the civilization of Ancient Egypt.

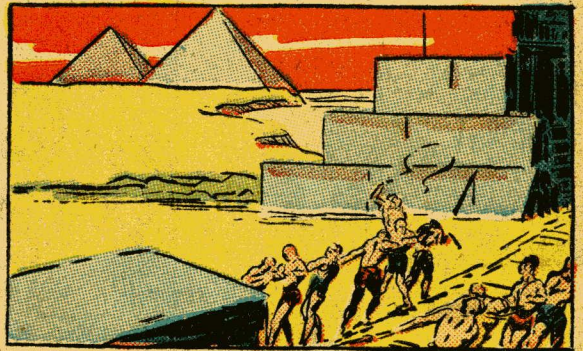
Among the oldest and yet most advanced civilizations known, ancient Egypt was originally called **Kemi**—the Black Land. Sinister as this sounds, undoubtedly it referred to the rich black soil of the land rather than to any mystery or evil of the times. Actually, the people of this civilization were neither fierce nor cruel, but patient, hard working folk who despised all foreign lands and ways. That they had reason for their contempt, there can be little doubt, for while a great part of the rest of the world was living in superstitious savagery, the Egyptians had built for themselves a culture and a science that is only now being fully appreciated. Their astronomers knew far more than the European star-gazers who followed them by three or four thousand years. In fact, there are many who believe that we are just beginning to learn more of the universe than was known by these early people.

For example, the Great Pyramid, one of the seven wonders of the ancient

world, is a remarkable monument to ancient Egyptian science. It is an amazing fact that the location of the pyramid seems to have been chosen because it is the mathematical center of the land area of the earth! How these early people were able to determine this remains one of the great unsolved mysteries of science.

Because, in their religion, the Egyptians believed their dead lived on in earthly bodies, elaborate means of embalming were developed by them. Everyone knows and marvels at the existence, after so many centuries, of well-preserved Egyptian mummies, yet the methods by which they were embalmed represented one of the most jealously guarded secrets of all time and even today it remains an unsolved mystery.

So much of the Ancient Egyptian culture baffles us, even today, that a whole new branch of science, Egyptology, has sprung up with no other purpose than to unravel the history of their great culture. Much has been learned by our Egyptologists, yet as each new fact is uncovered



and catalogued, the mystery only seems to deepen.

No wonder this land was called **Kemi**—the Black Land, for black is the color of mystery! And mystery is the name for Ancient Egypt!

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