

STORIES BY

Famous

AUTHORS

Illustrated

A TREASURY OF
CELEBRATED LITERATURE

No. 6

William
SHAKESPEARE

MACBETH



10¢

Adapted from
The ORIGINAL TEXT
for EASY and
ENJOYABLE
READING!

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.



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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's thrills you want, then you'll find them aplenty in **FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED**.

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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**.

Macbeth

ADAPTED
FROM THE
ORIGINAL TEXT
FOR EASY AND
ENJOYABLE
READING.

by William Shakespeare

WHY DID YOU
BRING THE DAGGERS?
TAKE THEM BACK
AND SMEAR THE
SLEEPING SERVANTS
WITH BLOOD!

I'M AFRAID TO
THINK WHAT I
HAVE DONE! A
VOICE CRIED OUT,
"SLEEP NO MORE!
MACBETH DOES
MURDER SLEEP!"

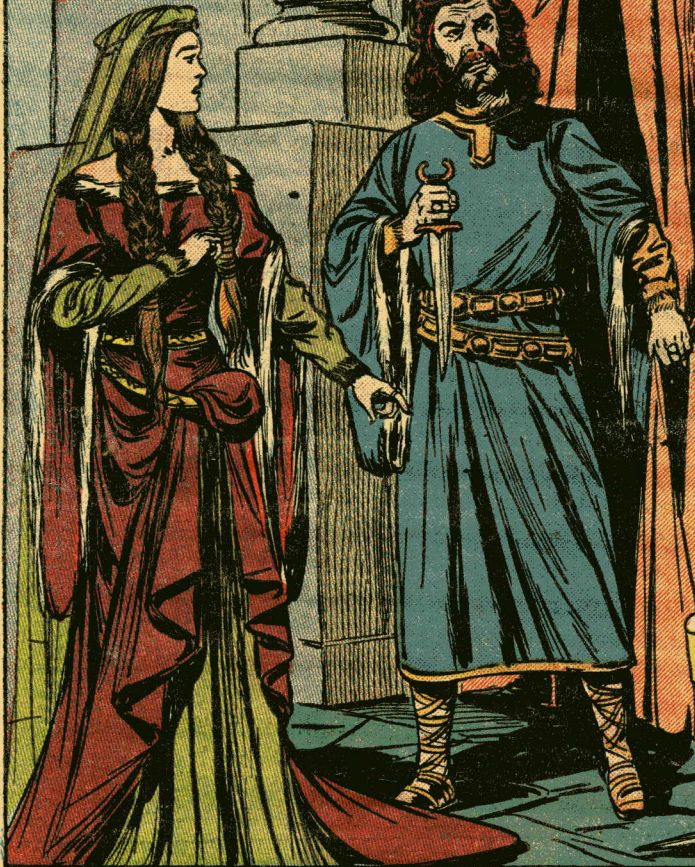
AMAZING AS THIS
TALE MAY SEEM, THE
AUTHOR GATHERED IT
FROM TRUE ACCOUNTS
OF THE REIGNS OF
DUNCAN AND MACBETH,
(A.D. 1034-1057)
AS GIVEN IN
HOLINSHED'S "HISTORIE
OF SCOTLAND."

WHAT GREATER
MOTIVE FOR MURDER
CAN A GENERAL HAVE
THAN AMBITION TO BE
KING? MACBETH'S GRIM
DESIRE TO REIGN WAS
STIRRED UP BY
WITCHES' PROPHECY
AND GOADED BY HIS
COLD-BLOODED WIFE!

BUT SUSPICION FELL
UPON MACBETH,
TORMENTING HIM WITH
FEAR, DRIVING HIM
TO MURDER AGAIN
AND AGAIN!

HE MIGHT HAVE
ESCAPED THE
CONSEQUENCES OF HIS
BRUTAL CRIMES IF HE
HAD CHOSEN TO FLEE.
INSTEAD, HE CHARGED
MADLY ONTO THE FIELD
OF BATTLE TO MEET AN
ENEMY WHOSE SWORD WAS
KEEN FOR VENGEANCE!

Adapted by DANA E. DUTCH
Illustrated by H.G. KIEFER
Lettered by H.G. FERGUSON



THREE WEIRD SISTERS MEET ONE STORMY NIGHT ON A HEATH NOT FAR FROM THE BATTLE CAMP OF DUNCAN, KING OF SCOTLAND...

WHEN SHALL WE THREE MEET AGAIN?
IN THUNDER, LIGHTNING
OR IN RAIN?

WHEN THE BATTLE'S LOST
OR WON...HERE
TO MEET
MACBETH!

SOON AFTER, A CAPTAIN REPORTS TO KING DUNCAN...

YOUR GENERALS, MACBETH AND BANQUO, HAVE BEATEN THE REBELS, AND REPULSED THE INVADING NORSEMEN!

GREAT NEWS! BUT YOU'RE WOUNDED, CAPTAIN... SEE THE SURGEONS.

HARK, KING DUNCAN! 'T WAS THE TRAITOROUS LORD OF CAWDOR WHO GOT THE NORSEMEN TO INVADE US. WE TOOK HIM PRISONER!

I COMMAND YOU, ROSS! OFF WITH CAWDOR'S HEAD...AND HAIL MY BRAVE GENERAL, MACBETH, AS LORD OF CAWDOR TO SUCCEED HIM!

THE FIGHTING IS OVER, MEN! ROSS JUST BROUGHT NEWS OF GENERAL MACBETH'S VICTORY!

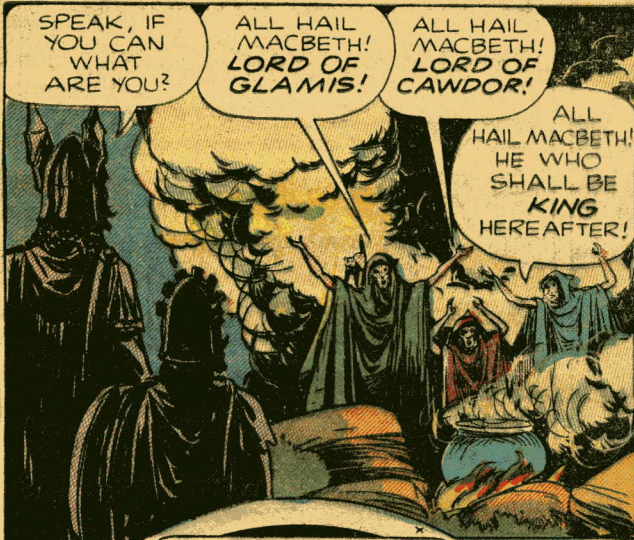
DRUMS ROLL ACROSS THE HEATH. MACBETH WILL SOON BE HERE!

AYE, BANQUO! SO FOUL AND FAIR A DAY I'VE NEVER SEEN!

HOLD ON, MACBETH! WHO ARE THESE WEIRD SISTERS I SEE SO WITHERED AND WILD IN THEIR ATTIRE?



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated



SPEAK, IF YOU CAN WHAT ARE YOU?

ALL HAIL MACBETH! LORD OF GLAMIS!

ALL HAIL MACBETH! LORD OF CAWDOR!

ALL HAIL MACBETH! HE WHO SHALL BE KING HERE AFTER!



I, LORD OF CAWDOR? I, KING? BUT HOW?

AND TELL ME MY GOOD FORTUNE, WEIRD SISTERS?

LESSER THAN MACBETH AND GREATER! YOUR CHILDREN SHALL BE KINGS... THOUGH YOU BE NONE!



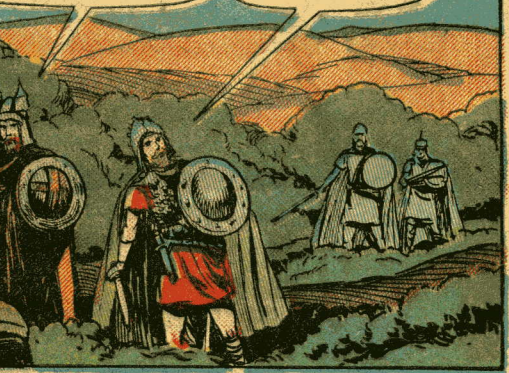
LOOK! THEY ARE VANISHING INTO THIN AIR! WHY COULD THEY NOT HAVE STAYED?

WE WERE SEEING THINGS, MACBETH, OR HAVE WE EATEN EVIL HERBS AND LOST OUR SENSES?

MACBETH IS GENUINELY PUZZLED BY THE WITCHES' STRANGE PROPHECIES!

TRUE, I AM ALREADY LORD OF GLAMIS, BUT HOW CAN I BECOME LORD OF CAWDOR... AND LATER KING?

PERHAPS WE SHALL LEARN. HO! HERE COME OUR FRIENDS, ROSS AND ANGUS!



WHAT BRINGS YOU IN SUCH HASTE, ROSS?

THE KING HAS HEARD OF YOUR VICTORY AND PROCLAIMED YOU LORD OF CAWDOR, SUCCEEDING THE TRAITOR CONDEMNED TO DIE!



SO PART OF THE WEIRD SISTERS' PROPHECY HAS ALREADY COME TRUE! I WONDER ABOUT THE REST!

BEWARE, MACBETH! SUCH CREATURES OFTEN FORETELL AT FIRST A LITTLE TRUTH WHICH LATER LEADS US TO DECEIVE OURSELVES!

Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

LOOK HOW MACBETH WORRIES! HE WEARS HIS NEW HONORS LIKE STRANGE CLOTHES.
WE LEAVE AT YOUR LEISURE TO JOIN THE KING, MACBETH.

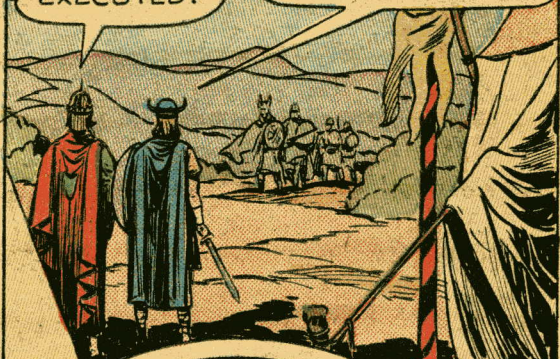
ER... UH, YES! I'M READY. LET US GO.



BACK AT DUNCAN'S CAMP, THE KING TALKS WITH MALCOLM, HIS SON AND HEIR...

STAY, MALCOLM, MY SON. I AWAIT MACBETH, OUR WORTHY COUSIN. WAS CAWDOR EXECUTED?

AYE YOUR MAJESTY, AND DIED SEEKING YOUR NOBLE PARDON! BUT HERE COMES BRAVE MACBETH NOW.



MORE HONOR IS DUE YOU THAN I CAN BESTOW!

THE SERVICE AND LOYALTY I OWE YOUR MAJESTY PAYS ITSELF BY WHAT I'VE DONE!

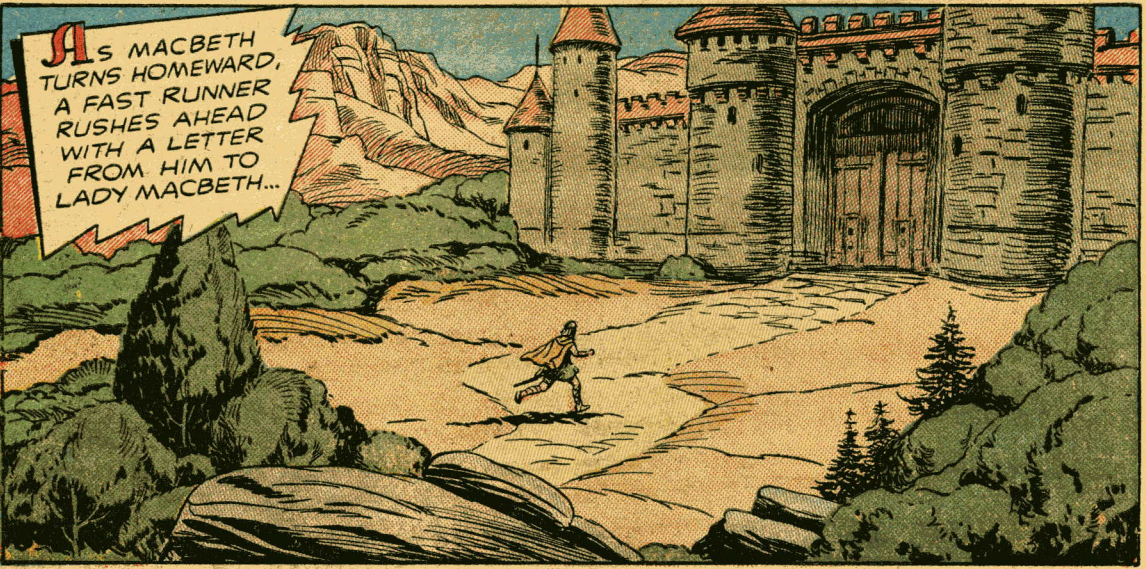


I INTEND TO SHOWER FAVORS ON ALL DESERVERS, AND TO HONOR YOU, MACBETH... BY A VISIT TO YOUR CASTLE!

MY WIFE WILL BE OVERJOYED WITH NEWS OF YOUR COMING, SO HUMBL Y NOW I TAKE MY LEAVE!

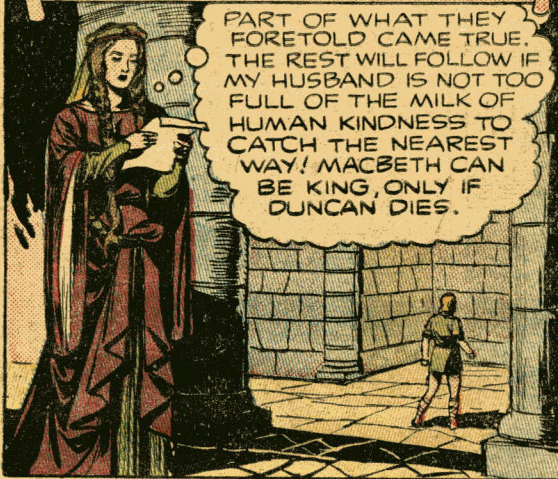


AS MACBETH TURNS HOMEWARD, A FAST RUNNER RUSHES AHEAD WITH A LETTER FROM HIM TO LADY MACBETH...



Famous AUTHORS Illustrated

MACBETH'S ACCOUNT OF HIS VICTORY AND OF THE WITCHES' STRANGE PROPHECIES QUICKENS LADY MACBETH'S AMBITION.



PART OF WHAT THEY FORETOLD CAME TRUE. THE REST WILL FOLLOW IF MY HUSBAND IS NOT TOO FULL OF THE MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS TO CATCH THE NEAREST WAY! MACBETH CAN BE KING, ONLY IF DUNCAN DIES.

AND TONIGHT, DUNCAN, THE KING COMES HITHER! MAY SATAN FILL ME WITH DIREST CRUELTY, THICKEN MY BLOOD... THAT NO COMPASSION SWAY ME FROM MY GRIM PURPOSE!

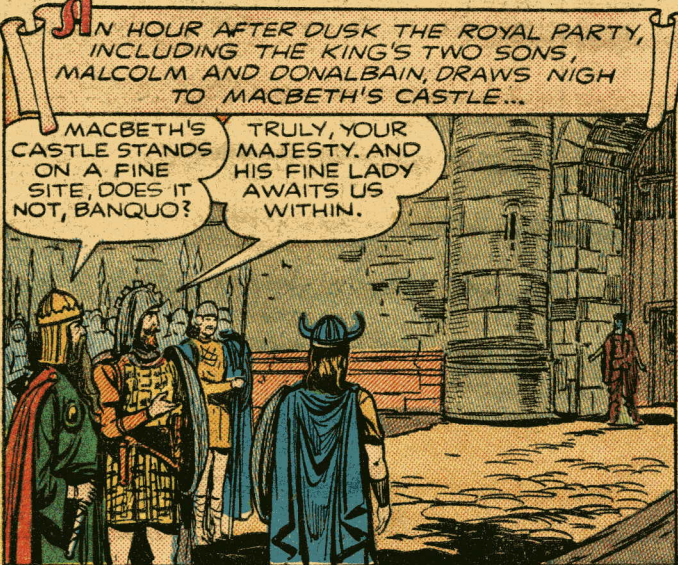


MY DEAREST LOVE!

GREAT GLAMIS! WORTHY CAWDOR! AND YOU'LL BE **BETTER** THAN BOTH WHEN THE **THIRD** PROPHECY COMES TRUE.

TIME WILL TELL... BUT ANON! DUNCAN WILL SOON ARRIVE BUT WILL DEPART AGAIN TOMORROW.

TOMORROW, HE SAYS! O, NEVER SHALL HE SEE THE SUN ON THAT DAY! LET'S MAKE OUR PLANS AT ONCE.



AN HOUR AFTER DUSK THE ROYAL PARTY, INCLUDING THE KING'S TWO SONS, MALCOLM AND DONALBAIN, DRAWS NIGH TO MACBETH'S CASTLE...

MACBETH'S CASTLE STANDS ON A FINE SITE, DOES IT NOT, BANQUO?

TRULY, YOUR MAJESTY. AND HIS FINE LADY AWAITS US WITHIN.



OUR HONORED HOSTESS!

MAY OUR HUMBLE WELCOME PLEASE YOU, YOUR MAJESTY. THE BANQUET TABLE AWAITS YOUR PLEASURE.

Famous Authors Illustrated

WHEN THE FEAST IS OVER AND THE GUESTS HAVE RETIRED TO THEIR CHAMBERS, FEAR PREYS ON MACBETH'S MIND. AT HIS WIFE'S INSISTANCE, THEY HAVE PLOTTED TO MURDER THE KING!

IF 'TIS DONE, THEN IT WILL HAVE TO BE DONE QUICKLY BUT DUNCAN IS MY KINSMAN AND MY GUEST. I'M NOT FOR IT!

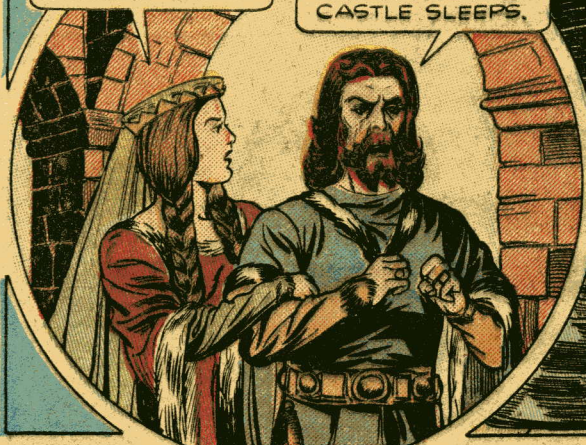
DUNCAN HAS GONE TO HIS CHAMBERS. HAVE YOU DECIDED HOW TO DO AWAY WITH HIM?

I'VE CHANGED MY MIND. LET'S GO NO FURTHER WITH THIS BLOODY BUSINESS.



DON'T BE A COWARD, MACBETH... WE CAN'T FAIL. THE GUILT WILL FALL ON HIS OWN MEN!

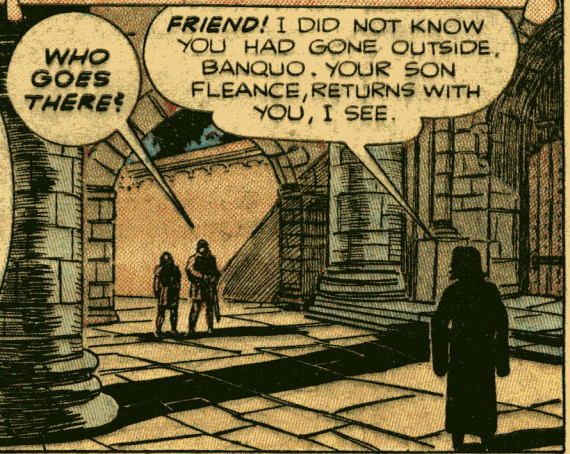
ALL RIGHT! YOU'VE SHAMED ME TO AGREEMENT. I'LL PERFORM THE TERRIBLE DEED WHEN ALL THE CASTLE SLEEPS.



MACBETH WALKS THE GLOOMY HALLS TILL LONG PAST MIDNIGHT WHEN HE IS ATTRACTED BY FOOTFALLS IN THE COURT...

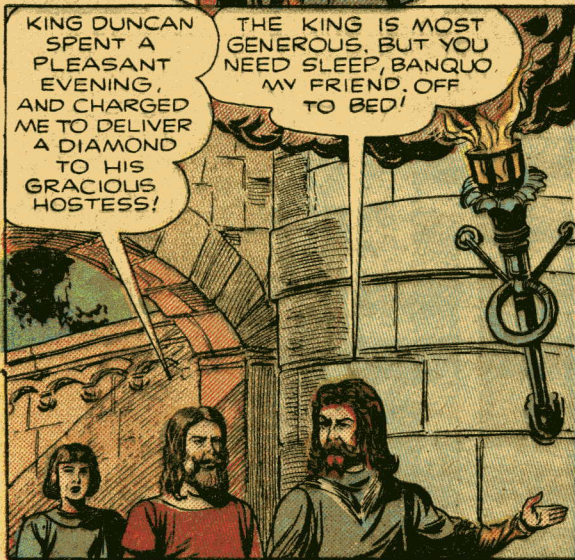
WHO GOES THERE?

FRIEND! I DID NOT KNOW YOU HAD GONE OUTSIDE, BANQUO. YOUR SON FLEANCE, RETURNS WITH YOU, I SEE.



KING DUNCAN SPENT A PLEASANT EVENING, AND CHARGED ME TO DELIVER A DIAMOND TO HIS GRACIOUS HOSTESS!

THE KING IS MOST GENEROUS. BUT YOU NEED SLEEP, BANQUO. MY FRIEND. OFF TO BED!



TAKE WORD TO YOUR MISTRESS THAT I WILL JOIN HER WHEN SHE RINGS THE BELL. THAT WILL BE ALL FOR TONIGHT.

AYE, M'LORD!

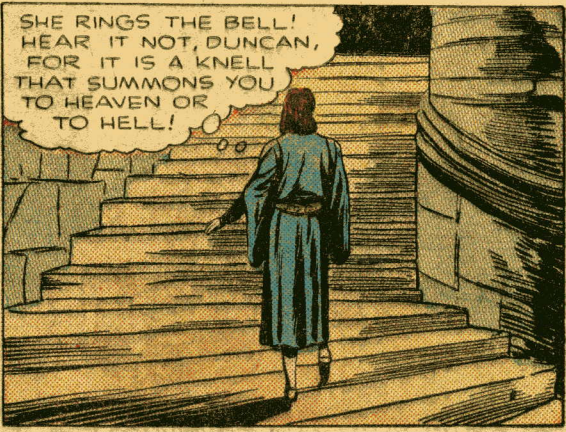


Famous **AUTHORS** *Illustrated*

ONCE MORE ALONE, MACBETH IS STARTLED BY A GHOSTLY DAGGER WHICH SEEMS TO BE HANGING IN MIDAIR...

THE DAGGER VANISHES AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS IT HAD APPEARED, AND MACBETH HEARS HIS WIFE'S SIGNAL...

IS THIS A DAGGER WHICH I SEE BEFORE ME, OR IS IT BUT A FALSE CREATION PROCEEDING FROM A HALF-CRAZED MIND? IS THIS THE BLOODY WEAPON MEANT FOR ME TO USE?



EVEN LADY MACBETH WAS FROZEN WITH TERROR AS SHE AWAITED HER HUSBAND'S RETURN.



THE DEED IS DONE, AND IT'S A SORRY SIGHT, BUT EVEN AS I STRUCK I HEARD SOMEONE CRY OUT...
"SLEEP NO MORE! MACBETH DOES MURDER SLEEP!"

NONSENSE! YOUR IMAGINATION IS PLAYING TRICKS AGAIN. BE GLAD THE DEED IS DONE.
WHY DID YOU BRING THOSE DAGGERS **HERE**? GO! TAKE THESE MURDER WEAPONS BACK AT ONCE, AND SMEAR THE DRUNKEN SERVANTS WITH BLOOD. IT MUST APPEAR THAT HIS OWN MEN HAVE SLAIN HIM!
NO...NO! I CAN'T BEAR THE SIGHT OF WHAT I HAVE DONE!



THEN I MUST FINISH WHAT YOU'VE LEFT UNDONE. WASH THE FILTHY BLOOD FROM YOUR HANDS AND QUICKLY PUT ON YOUR NIGHT CLOTHES IN CASE SOMEONE COMES.



WHAT IS THAT LOUD KNOCKING AT THE CASTLE DOOR? WHO CAN BE ABOUT AT SUCH AN HOUR?



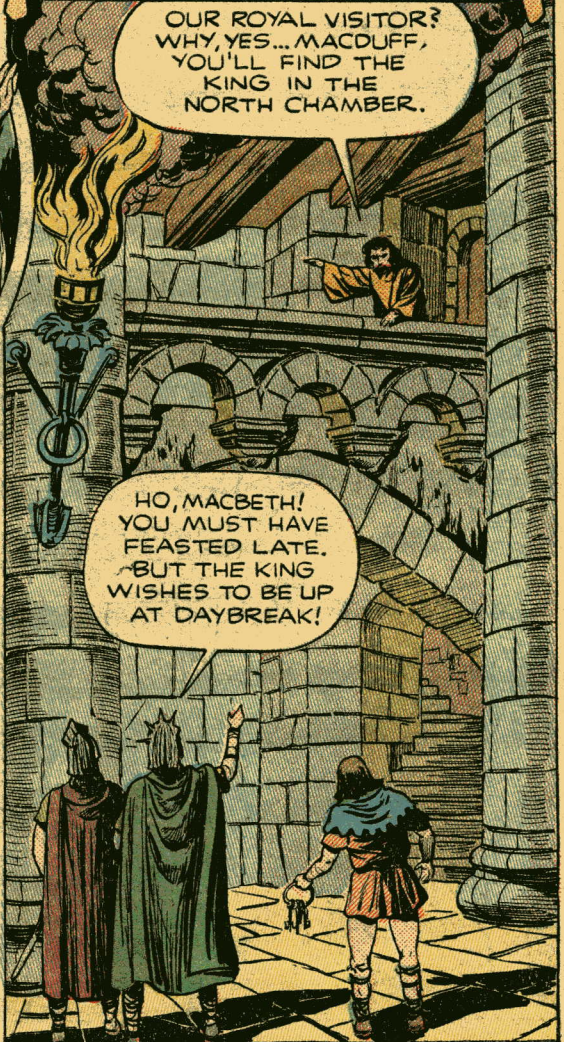
THE KNOCKING CONTINUES FOR SEVERAL MINUTES...

I FIXED EVERYTHING. COME AWAY NOW! THE PORTER WILL ANSWER THE DOOR. IF WE'RE CALLED, IT MUST APPEAR WE WERE AROUSED FROM SLUMBER.



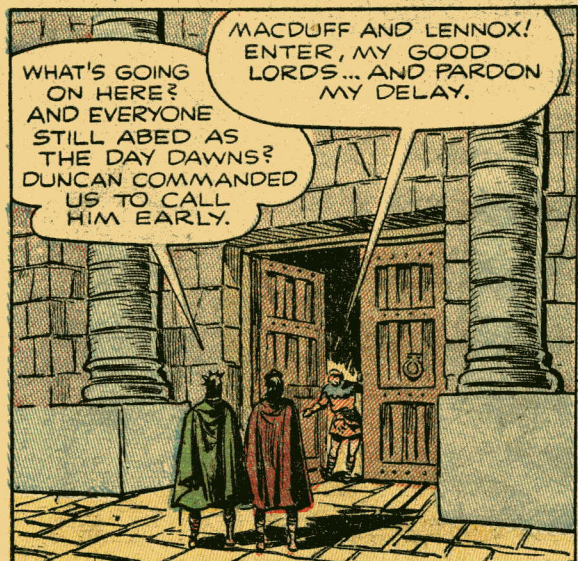
THE DISTURBANCE IN THE HALL DRAWS MACBETH, WHO PRETENDS TO BE HALF-AWAKE...

OUR ROYAL VISITOR? WHY, YES... MACDUFF, YOU'LL FIND THE KING IN THE NORTH CHAMBER.



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? AND EVERYONE STILL ABED AS THE DAY DAWNS? DUNCAN COMMANDED US TO CALL HIM EARLY.

MACDUFF AND LENNOX! ENTER, MY GOOD LORDS... AND PARDON MY DELAY.



HO, MACBETH! YOU MUST HAVE FEASTED LATE. BUT THE KING WISHES TO BE UP AT DAYBREAK!

Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

WHAT A HORRIBLE NIGHT IT HAS BEEN! WIND, RAIN AND THUNDER. LAMENTINGS HEARD, STRANGE SCREAMS OF DEATH, AND SOME SAY EVEN THE EARTH DID SHAKE.

TRUE, LENNOX. 'T WAS INDEED AN AWFUL NIGHT! THERE'S NEVER BEEN ONE LIKE IT.

A black and white illustration showing Macbeth on the left, wearing a crown and armor, and Lennox on the right, in a simple tunic. They are standing on a stone staircase in a castle interior.

SUDDENLY, AS LENNOX AND MACBETH TALK ... FROM THE STAIRS ABOVE COMES A WILD CRY FROM MACDUFF...

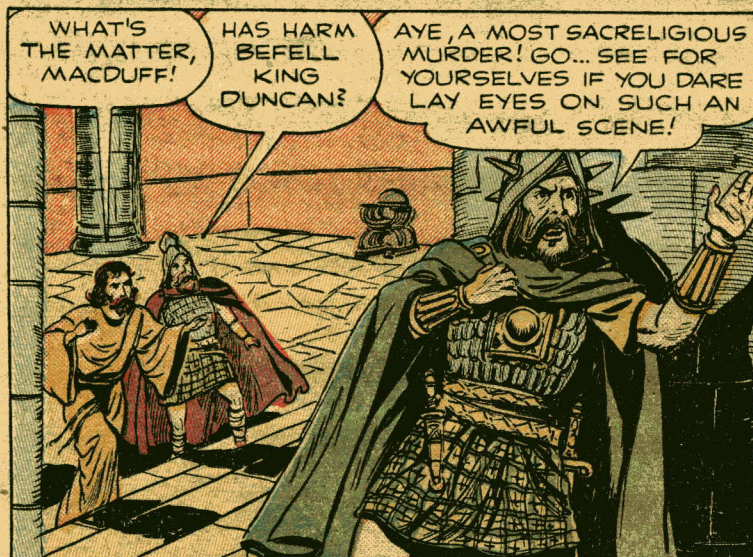
O, HORROR! HORROR! HORROR! SO TERRIBLE A DEED IS DONE... I'M AT A LOSS FOR WORDS TO TELL IT!

A black and white illustration of Macbeth's face, showing a look of intense shock and horror. He has his hands raised in a gesture of disbelief.

WHAT'S THE MATTER, MACDUFF?

HAS HARM BEFELL KING DUNCAN?

A YE, A MOST SACRELIGIOUS MURDER! GO... SEE FOR YOURSELVES IF YOU DARE LAY EYES ON SUCH AN AWFUL SCENE!

A black and white illustration of Macbeth in the center, wearing armor and a crown, gesturing towards Macduff and another man who are running away in the background.

AWAKE! AWAKE! MURDER AND TREASON! BANQUO AND DONALBAIN! MALCOLM! AWAKE! RING THE ALARM BELL!

A black and white illustration of Macbeth shouting and gesturing with his hands raised, while Macduff and another man are seen in the background.

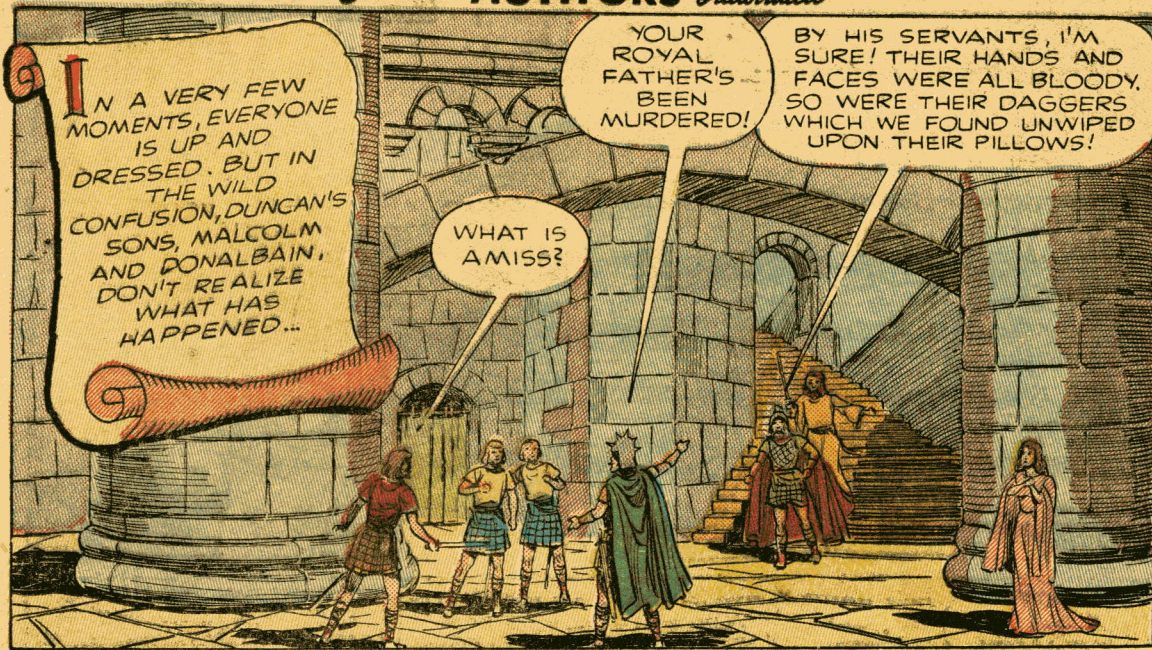
WHAT'S WRONG HERE, MACDUFF?

O, BANQUO, BANQUO OUR ROYAL MASTER'S MURDERED!

WOE, ALAS! AND IN OUR HOUSE!

A black and white illustration showing Macbeth in the center, holding a sword and pointing towards Lady Macbeth on the right. Macduff is on the left, looking concerned.

Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated



LONG LIVE THE KING! LONG LIVE MACBETH!

AFTER THE MURDER... **MACBETH** WAS CROWNED KING OF SCOTLAND! AND THE DEATH OF KING **DUNCAN** WAS BLAMED ON HIS SONS WHOSE FLIGHT FROM SCOTLAND WAS TAKEN AS A CONFESSION THAT THEY HAD BRIBED THE SERVANTS TO KILL THEIR FATHER. THUS THE **SECOND** PROPHECY OF THE WITCHES HAD COME TRUE...THE WEIRD SISTERS HAD SAID THAT **MACBETH** WOULD RULE AS KING OF SCOTLAND. **BUT!**...THEY HAD PROPHESED ALSO THAT **BANQUO'S** CHILDREN WOULD FOLLOW **MACBETH** TO THE THRONE. SO WHILE STILL PROFESSING FRIENDSHIP, **MACBETH** PLANNED TO MAKE **BANQUO** AND HIS SON, **FLEANCE**, HIS NEXT VICTIMS!

AS THE WEIRD WOMEN PROMISED, **MACBETH'S** NOW BECOME LORD OF CAWDOR AND KING! BUT I BEGIN TO SUSPECT THAT HE KNOWS MORE OF **DUNCAN'S** DEATH THAN HE ADMITS!

AH, HERE'S **BANQUO**, NOW! AT THE FEAST TONIGHT, HE SHALL BE OUR HONORED GUEST!



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

I SHALL BE THERE WITHOUT FAIL, YOUR MAJESTY... BUT I HAVE SUCH A LONG JOURNEY TO MAKE TODAY, I'LL HAVE TO HASTEN TO BE BACK ON TIME.

BE SURE YOU BRING FLEANCE YOUR SON ALONG WITH YOU. NOW MAKE HASTE AND GO SO YOU'LL NOT BE LATE.

'TIL SUPPER TIME WE WISH TO BE ALONE. UNTIL THEN YOU ARE ALL DISMISSED!

MACBETH HAS ENGAGED TWO MURDERERS...

IF THOSE MEN I SENT FOR ARE WAITING TO SEE ME, SEND THEM IN.

THEY ARE, MY LORD. I'LL BRING THEM.

YOU'RE READY TO ACCEPT THE OFFER I MADE YOU YESTERDAY? REMEMBER THAT ALL MUST BE DONE IN GREATEST SECRECY.

TELL US WHEN BANQUO IS DUE TO RETURN, MY LORD, AN' WE'LL CUT HIS THROAT AS WE AGREED.

IT WILL BE TONIGHT AT DARK WHEN HE COMES WITH HIS SON, FLEANCE, TO JOIN US AT THE FEAST. WAYLAY AND KILL THEM BOTH!

LEAVE 'EM TO US, MY LORD. WE'LL NOT FAIL YOU!



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

MACBETH HAS NOT YET TOLD HIS SCHEMING WIFE ABOUT HIS PLOT AGAINST BANQUO...

YES, MADAM, BANQUO HAS GONE, BUT WILL RETURN TONIGHT!

TELL THE KING I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK WITH HIM.



WHY DO YOU STAY ALONE, BROODING ON MATTERS YOU OUGHT TO FORGET?

THERE'S DANGER WHILE BANQUO AND FLEANCE LIVE.



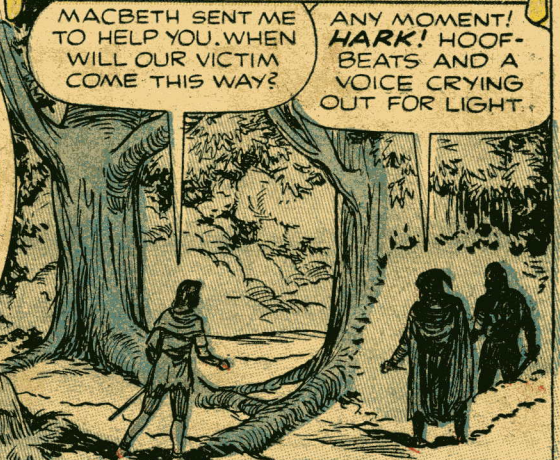
WHAT PLOT IS IN YOUR MIND?

IT'S BETTER YOU KNOW NOTHING UNTIL IT'S OVER. OUR GUILT IN DUNCAN'S DEATH IS NOW SUSPECTED, BUT MORE BLOOD-SHED WILL MAKE ALL THINGS RIGHT!

AT NIGHTFALL AS THE MURDERERS LIE IN WAIT FOR BANQUO AND HIS SON, A THIRD ASSASSIN JOINS THEM...

MACBETH SENT ME TO HELP YOU. WHEN WILL OUR VICTIM COME THIS WAY?

ANY MOMENT! **HARK!** HOOF-BEATS AND A VOICE CRYING OUT FOR LIGHT.



IT'S BANQUO! LAY ON HIM!

TREACHERY! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, FLEANCE!



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

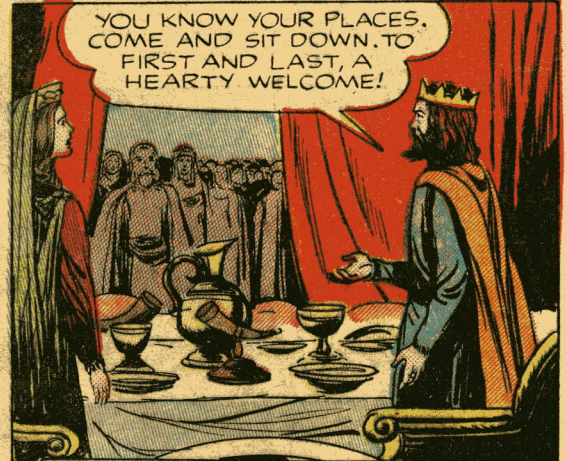
WE'VE KILLED HIM, BUT HIS SON ESCAPED!

OUR LOSS, BUT LET'S AWAY AND REPORT TO MACBETH HOW MUCH IS DONE!



MEANWHILE, MACBETH WELCOMES HIS BANQUET GUESTS AND PRETENDS TO AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF BANQUO...

YOU KNOW YOUR PLACES. COME AND SIT DOWN. TO FIRST AND LAST, A HEARTY WELCOME!



THE INSTANT THE GUESTS' BACKS ARE TURNED, MACBETH HEEDS THE MURDERER'S SIGNAL...

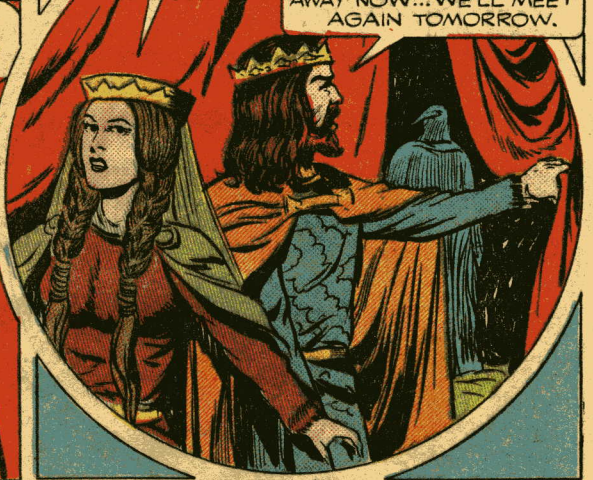
KEEP OUT OF SIGHT... THERE'S BLOOD UPON YOUR FACE, DID YOU KILL THEM?

'TIS BANQUO'S THEN. I CUT HIS THROAT... BUT HIS SON ESCAPED!



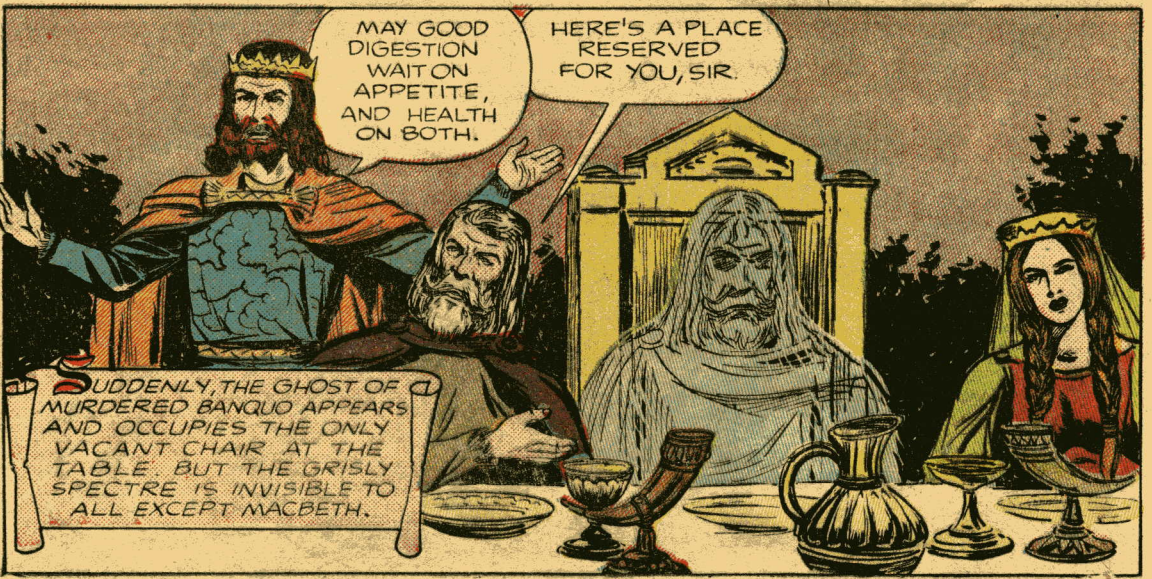
HURRY! IT'S TIME YOU JOINED IN THE FEAST!

IT'S BETTER TO HAVE KILLED THE SERPENT EVEN THOUGH THE WORM ESCAPED. GET AWAY NOW... WE'LL MEET AGAIN TOMORROW.



MAY GOOD DIGESTION WAIT ON APPETITE, AND HEALTH ON BOTH.

HERE'S A PLACE RESERVED FOR YOU, SIR.



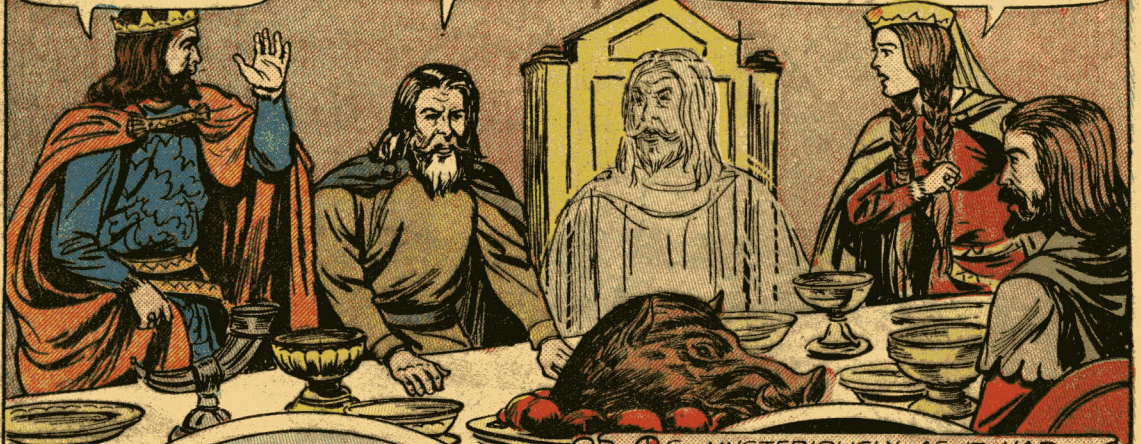
SUDDENLY, THE GHOST OF MURDERED BANQUO APPEARS AND OCCUPIES THE ONLY VACANT CHAIR AT THE TABLE. BUT THE GRISLY SPECTRE IS INVISIBLE TO ALL EXCEPT MACBETH.

Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

BANQUO! WHO HAS KILLED YOU?...YOU CAN'T SAY I DID IT! WHY SHAKE YOUR GORY LOCKS AT ME?

GENTLEMEN, RISE! HIS HIGHNESS IS NOT WELL.

KEEP YOUR SEATS, EVERYONE! MACBETH OFTEN HAS SUCH SEIZURES. HE'LL BE WELL IN A MOMENT. PAY NO HEED AND YOU WON'T OFFEND HIM.



HUSH! YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS! THE CHAIR IS EMPTY. ARE YOU A MAN?

YES! AND A BOLD ONE WHO DARES TO LOOK ON THAT WHICH HAS POWER TO TERRIFY A DEVIL.

AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS IT HAD APPEARED, THE GHOST VANISHED!

DON'T STARE AT ME, MY WORTHY FRIENDS. I HAVE A STRANGE WEAKNESS, BUT IT'S NOTHING TO THOSE WHO KNOW ME WELL.



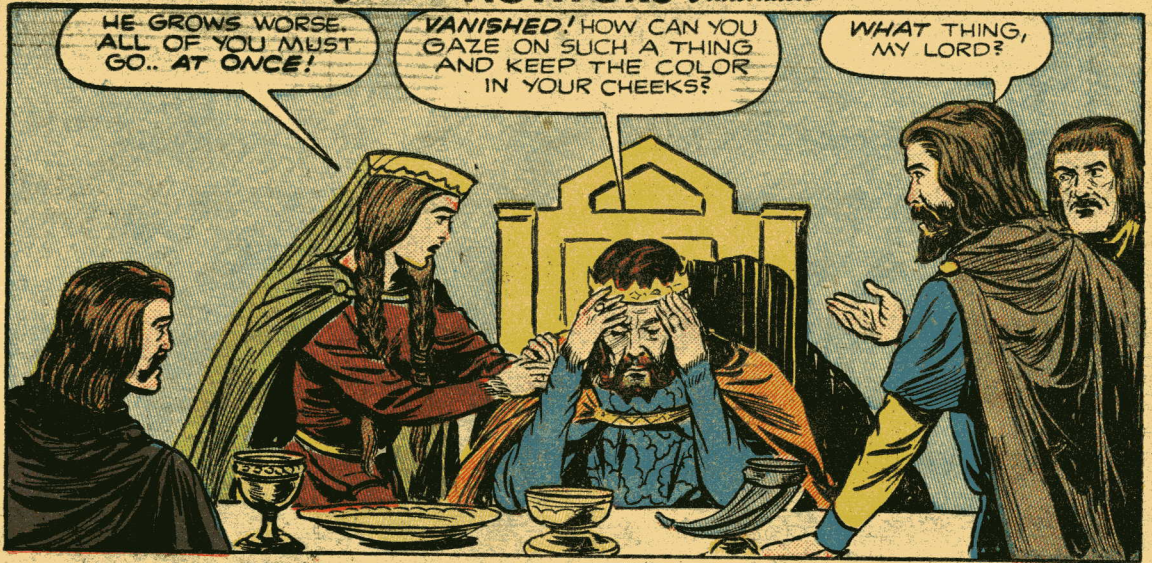
BUT THOUGH THE OTHERS DO NOT SEE IT, THE GHOST OF BANQUO AGAIN RETURNS TO MOCK MACBETH.

BACK TO YOUR GRAVE! YOUR BLOOD IS COLD, YOUR GLARING EYES SEE NOTHING!

OF WHOM DOES MACBETH SPEAK? NO ONE IS THERE!



Famous AUTHORS Illustrated



HE GROWS WORSE. ALL OF YOU MUST GO.. AT ONCE!

VANISHED! HOW CAN YOU GAZE ON SUCH A THING AND KEEP THE COLOR IN YOUR CHEEKS?

WHAT THING, MY LORD?



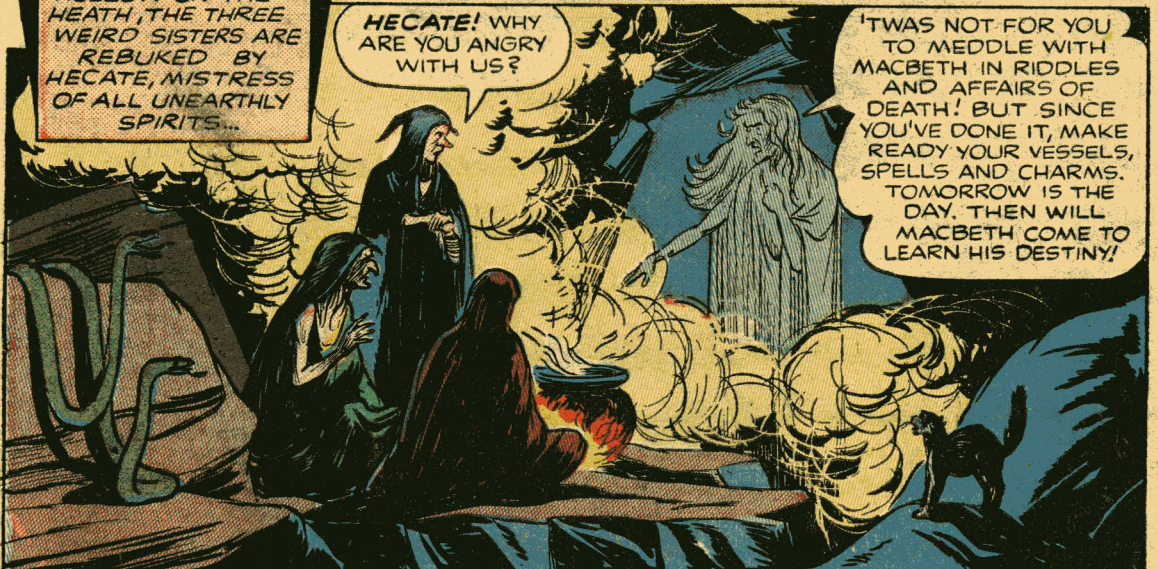
BANQUO'S GHOST CAME TO DEMAND BLOOD! AND WHY WAS MACDUFF NOT AT MY SIDE TONIGHT? I'LL TELL YOU! NOW EVEN HE SUSPECTS US!

FEAR'S GOT THE BETTER OF YOU. YOU NEED SOME SLEEP!



NONE DO I TRUST! AND LEAST OF ALL MACDUFF! I'VE PLANTED SPIES IN EVERY CASTLE, AND TOMORROW I'LL SEEK ADVICE AGAIN FROM THE WEIRD SISTERS!

THAT NIGHT IN A HOLLOW ON THE HEATH, THE THREE WEIRD SISTERS ARE REBUKED BY HECATE, MISTRESS OF ALL UNEARTHLY SPIRITS...



HECATE! WHY ARE YOU ANGRY WITH US?

'T WAS NOT FOR YOU TO MEDDLE WITH MACBETH IN RIDDLES AND AFFAIRS OF DEATH! BUT SINCE YOU'VE DONE IT, MAKE READY YOUR VESSELS, SPELLS AND CHARMS. TOMORROW IS THE DAY. THEN WILL MACBETH COME TO LEARN HIS DESTINY!

Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

MEANWHILE SUSPICION GROWS EVEN STRONGER IN THE PALACE WHERE MACBETH SLEEPS...

MALCOLM, DONALBAIN AND FLEANCE ARE NOT TO BLAME FOR THE MURDERS OF THEIR FATHERS. WHAT'S BECOME OF THEM?

MALCOLM IS AT THE COURT OF EDWARD OF ENGLAND AND BEGS HIM TO SEND AN ARMY AGAINST MACBETH!



MACDUFF HAS REFUSED MACBETH'S PLEAS FOR AID IN MEETING THE ATTACK.

MACBETH WILL BE ENRAGED. I ADVISED MACDUFF TO FLEE. TO ENGLAND, RAISE TROOPS, AND RETURNING LIFT THIS CURSE FROM SCOTLAND!



ALL NIGHT THE WITCHES LABOR TO MAKE A POTENT BREW...

DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE... FIRE BURN AND CAULDRON BUBBLE!



FOOTSTEPS, HARK! BY THE PRICKING OF MY THUMBS SOMETHING WICKED THIS WAY COMES!

WHAT GOES ON HERE, YOU SECRET BLACK AND MIDNIGHT HAGS? SUMMON YOUR CHARMS TO REVEAL MY DESTINY!

'ROUND ABOUT THE CAULDRON GO, IN THE POISON'D ENTRAILS THROW. EYE OF FROG, TOE OF BAT AND WOOL OF DOG, TONGUE OF ADDER'S FORK AND BLIND-WORM'S STING, LIZARD'S LEG AND OWLET'S WING, FOR A CHARM OF POWERFUL TROUBLE, LIKE A HELL-BROTH BOIL AND BUBBLE.



SPEAK!

DEMAND!

WE'LL ANSWER!



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated



TELL ME...

MACBETH!
BEWARE
MACDUFF!

HUSH! HE
KNOWS YOUR
THOUGHT.

IN THE MIST OF A THUNDER-CLAP, THE FIRST HEAD DISAPPEARS AND ANOTHER RISES!

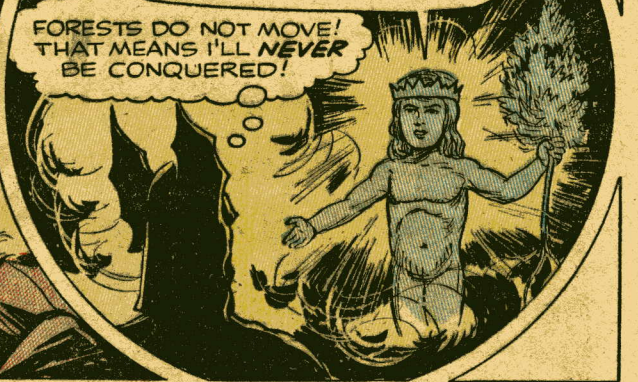
MACBETH! BE BLOODY, BOLD AND LAUGH TO SCORN THE POWER OF MAN... FOR NONE OF WOMAN BORN SHALL HARM MACBETH!

THEN I NEED NOT FEAR MACDUFF OR ANY MAN!

THUNDER RUMBLES AGAIN, AND A THIRD APPARITION EMERGES FROM THE WITCHES' CAULDRON!

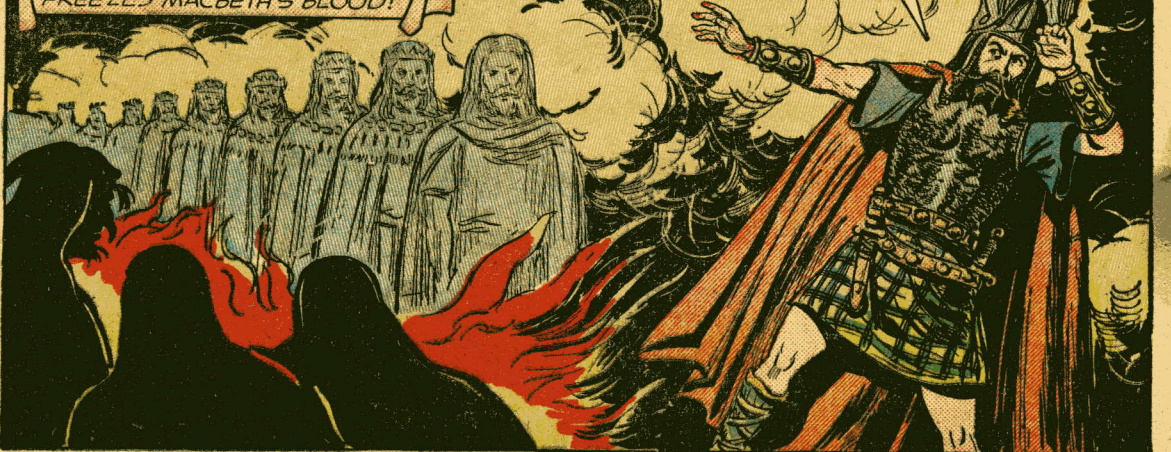
MACBETH SHALL NEVER VANQUISH'D BE UNTIL GREAT BIRNAM WOOD TO HIGH DUNSINANE HILL SHALL COME AGAINST HIM!

FORESTS DO NOT MOVE! THAT MEANS I'LL NEVER BE CONQUERED!



STRANGE MUSIC FILLS THE SMOKY AIR... AND AS THE CAULDRON VANISHES A HORRIFYING SPECTACLE FREEZES MACBETH'S BLOOD!

THE SPIRIT OF **BANQUO!** AND THOSE GHOSTLY KINGS WHO FOLLOW HIM ALL BEAR HIS LIKENESS. TAKE THEM AWAY!



Famous AUTHORS Illustrated

TONE ARE THE SPIRITS, VANISHING ARE THE WEIRD SISTERS... BUT INTO MACBETH'S TORTURED BRAIN COMES DESPERATE RESOLVE!

WHETHER THOSE PREDICTIONS PROVE TRUE OR FALSE, I'LL FIGHT ANY MAN WHO STANDS IN MY WAY! **LENNOX!** COME IN HERE!

NO, MACBETH. I SAW NO WITCHES, BUT MESSENGERS JUST RODE UP TO WARN YOU THAT MACDUFF HAS FLED TO ENGLAND!

I HAVE WAITED TOO LONG! I SHOULD HAVE KILLED HIM WHEN HE FIRST REFUSED TO HELP ME!

FROM THIS MOMENT I'LL STRIKE, WHEN THE IRON IS HOT. YES, AND EVEN NOW BEFORE THE IDEA COOLS, I'LL SURPRISE MACDUFF'S CASTLE AND SLAY HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN!

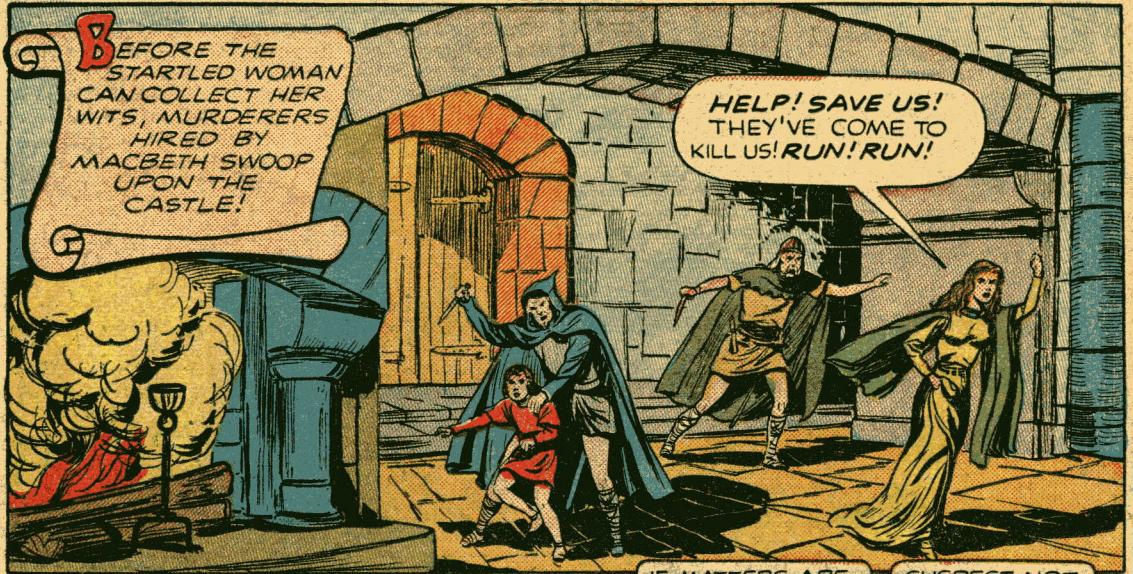
IN THE MEANTIME, LADY MACDUFF COMPLAINS TO HER COUSIN, ROSS, THAT HER HUSBAND HAS DESERTED HER...

IT WAS COWARDLY FOR HIM TO FLEE, LEAVING HIS FAMILY IN DANGER! WHY DID HE DO IT?

I HAVE TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW, LADY MACDUFF, BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE IN HIM! I'LL BE HERE AGAIN TO SEE IF ALL IS WELL.

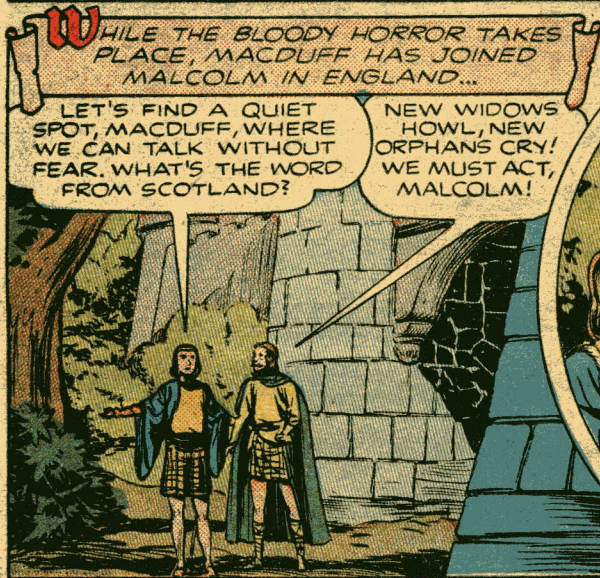
NOW, MESSENGER, WHAT NEWS DO YOU BRING?

DANGER COMES! FLEE FOR YOUR LIFE, MADAM!



BEFORE THE STARTLED WOMAN CAN COLLECT HER WITS, MURDERERS HIRED BY MACBETH SWEEP UPON THE CASTLE!

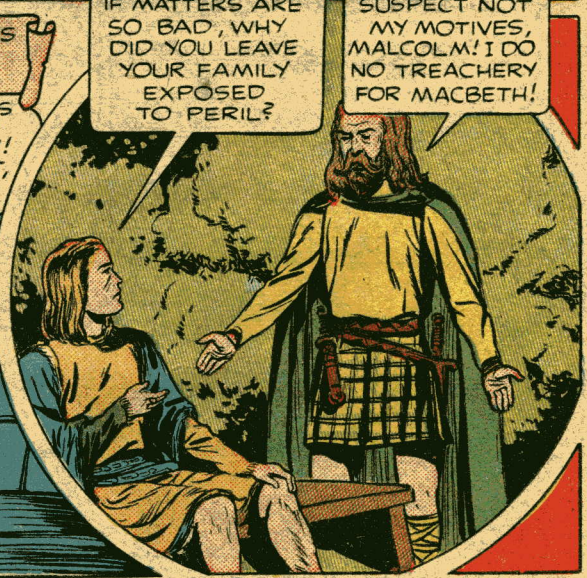
HELP! SAVE US! THEY'VE COME TO KILL US! RUN! RUN!



WHILE THE BLOODY HORROR TAKES PLACE, MACDUFF HAS JOINED MALCOLM IN ENGLAND...

LET'S FIND A QUIET SPOT, MACDUFF, WHERE WE CAN TALK WITHOUT FEAR. WHAT'S THE WORD FROM SCOTLAND?

NEW WIDOWS HOWL, NEW ORPHANS CRY! WE MUST ACT, MALCOLM!



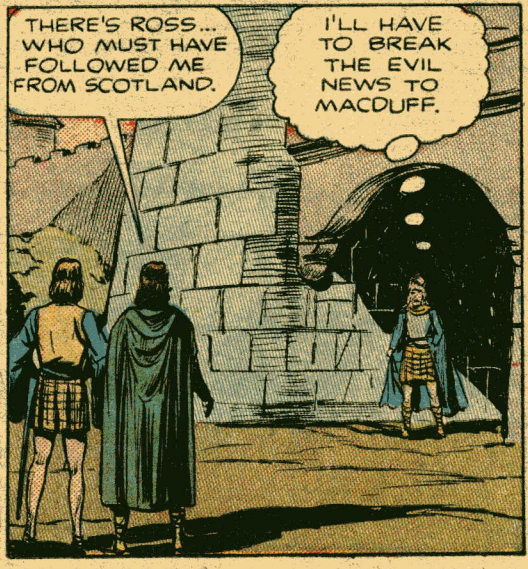
IF MATTERS ARE SO BAD, WHY DID YOU LEAVE YOUR FAMILY EXPOSED TO PERIL?

SUSPECT NOT MY MOTIVES, MALCOLM! I DO NO TREACHERY FOR MACBETH!



I TRUST YOU NOW, MACDUFF! ENGLAND WILL HELP ME TO REGAIN MY FATHER'S THRONE IN SCOTLAND!

THAT'S BETTER! NO GREATER DEVIL LIVES THAN MACBETH!



THERE'S ROSS... WHO MUST HAVE FOLLOWED ME FROM SCOTLAND.

I'LL HAVE TO BREAK THE EVIL NEWS TO MACDUFF.

Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

YOUR CASTLE WAS ATTACKED...YOUR WIFE AND CHILDREN SLAUGHTERED. MACDUFF! DO YOU HEAR WHAT I SAY?

WHAT'S THAT? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



YOUR WIFE AND CHILDREN WERE SLAIN... ON MACBETH'S ORDERS!

EASY, ROSS! HE'S STUNNED BY THE NEWS!

MY DEAR CHILDREN AND THEIR MOTHER! HE KILLED THEM BECAUSE I FLED FROM SCOTLAND!



TURN YOUR GRIEF TO ANGER, MACDUFF! ALL'S READY FOR THE INVASION. LET'S GO NOW TO THE KING OF ENGLAND.



HER EYES ARE OPEN, BUT SHE'S FAST ASLEEP! WHERE DID SHE GET THE LIGHTED CANDLE?

ONE ALWAYS BURNS AT HER BEDSIDE. SHE'S AFRAID TO SLEEP IN THE DARK. LISTEN, NOW! HER LIPS MOVE!

WHILE MEANWHILE BACK IN SCOTLAND AS MACBETH FORTIFIES THE WALLS OF DUNSINANE CASTLE, A PHYSICIAN ATTENDS UPON LADY MACBETH.

I'VE WATCHED LADY MACBETH TWO NIGHTS AND SEEN NOTHING LIKE YOU REPORT.

BELIEVE ME, DOCTOR! WHILE IN HER SLEEP SHE WALKS AND SPEAKS OF STRANGE MATTERS AND ALWAYS SEEMS TO WASH HER HANDS! SHHH...SHE COMES NOW!



Famous **AUTHORS** *Illustrated*

OUT, DAMNED SPOT! WHAT NEED WE FEAR WHO KNOWS IT, WHEN NONE CAN CALL OUR ACTION TO ACCOUNT? YET WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT DUNCAN TO HAVE HAD SO MUCH BLOOD IN HIM?



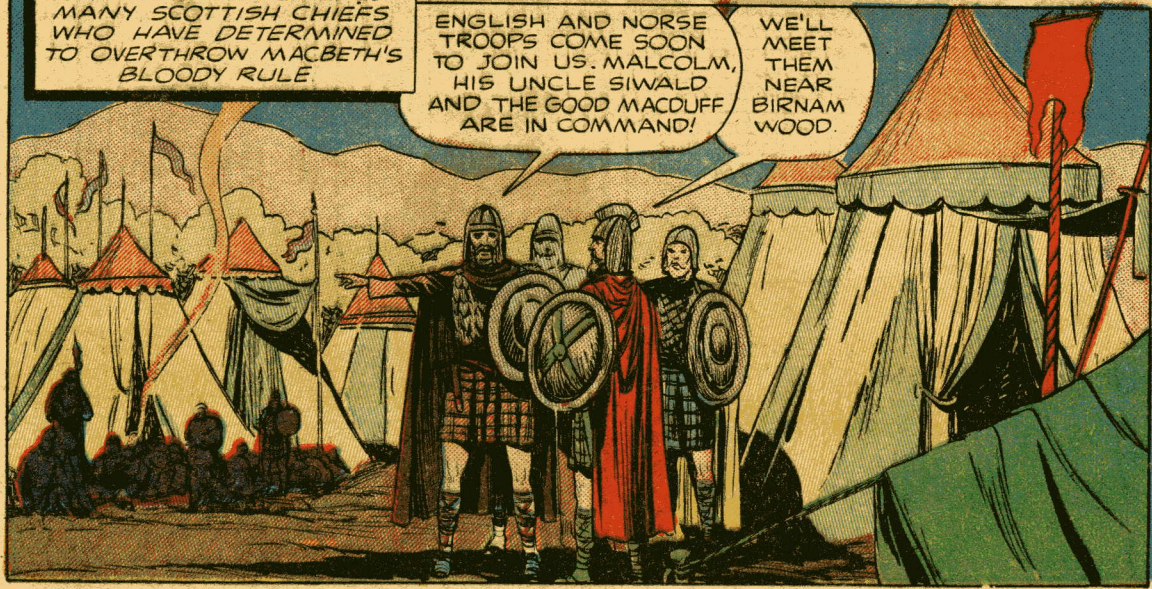
THERE'S THE SMELL OF BLOOD STILL. ALL THE PERFUMES OF ARABIA WILL NOT SWEETEN THIS LITTLE HAND.



NOT FAR FROM DUNSINANE CASTLE ARE ENCAMPED MANY SCOTTISH CHIEFS WHO HAVE DETERMINED TO OVERTHROW MACBETH'S BLOODY RULE.

ENGLISH AND NORSE TROOPS COME SOON TO JOIN US. MALCOLM, HIS UNCLE SIWALD AND THE GOOD MACDUFF ARE IN COMMAND!

WE'LL MEET THEM NEAR BIRNAM WOOD.



SHE WOULDN'T DARE WHISPER SUCH THINGS IF SHE WERE AWAKE!

I'VE TREATED SLEEPWALKERS, BUT HER DISEASE IS BEYOND MY PRACTICE!

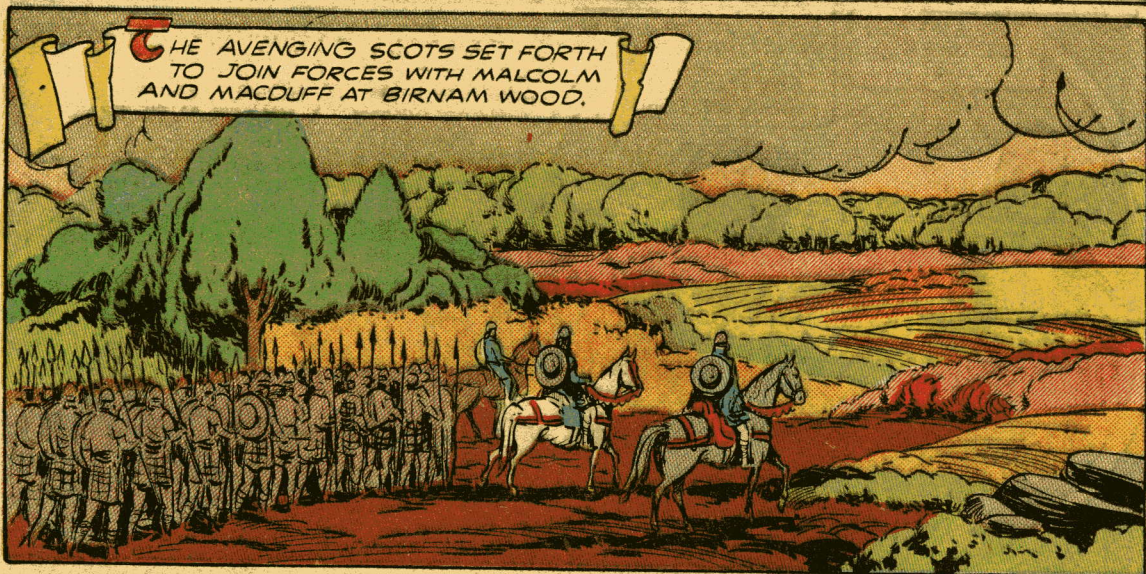
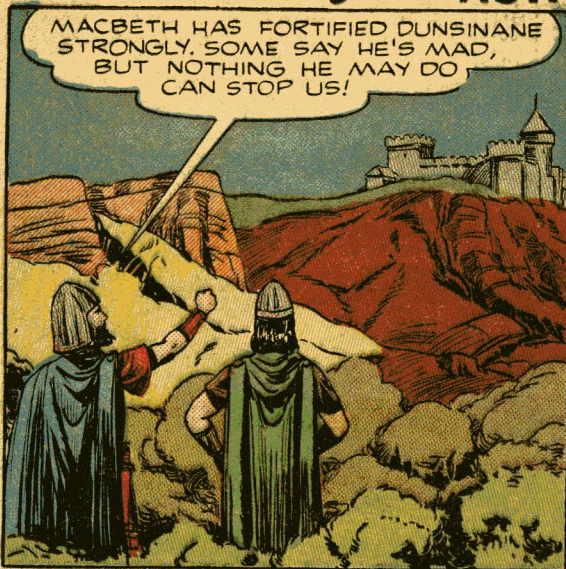


SHE NEEDS GOD'S HELP MORE THAN MEDICINE. LOOK AFTER HER, BUT DARE NOT SPEAK.



GOODNIGHT, DOCTOR.

Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated



The PROPHECIES REVEALED

PART 3



ON GUARD, MACBETH! TEN THOUSAND ENGLISH SOLDIERS...

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME, YOU WHITE-FACED FOOL? WHAT SOLDIERS, MILKY-FACE?

THE ENGLISH SOLDIERS, SIR!

GET OUT OF MY SIGHT! WHERE IS MY ADJUTANT? SEYTON! COME HERE, SEYTON!

AT YOUR SERVICE, MY LORD! ALL THE REPORTS ARE TRUE, A GREAT ARMY MARCHES AGAINST US!

I'LL FIGHT! FIGHT TILL THE FLESH IS HACKED FROM MY BONES! GIVE ME MY HELMET. SEND OUT A MOUNTED PATROL!

HOW DOES IT GO WITH MY LADY MACBETH, DOCTOR?

NOT SO SICK, MY LORD, BUT HER SLEEP IS TROUBLED BY TERRIBLE DREAMS AND NIGHTMARES.

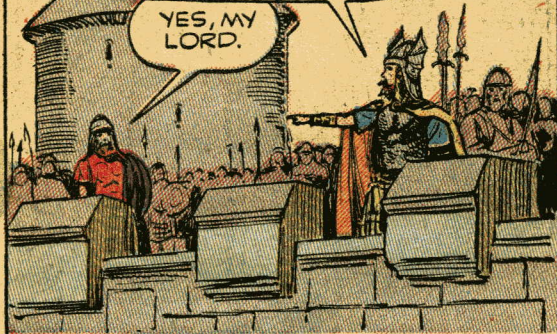
WEANWHILE AT BIRNAM WOOD THE SCOTTISH REBELS JOIN WITH THE ENGLISH AND NORSEMEN...

LET EACH SOLDIER CUT A BRANCH FROM BIRNAM WOOD AND CARRY IT BEFORE AND ABOVE HIM! THIS WILL HIDE OUR STRENGTH AS WE MARCH UPON DUNSINANE!

BACK AT CASTLE DUNSINANE WITH MACBETH.

WE'VE NOTHING TO FEAR, THIS CASTLE IS STRONG ENOUGH TO RESIST THE LONGEST SIEGE! **LISTEN!** WOMEN'S VOICES CRY OUT FROM THE CASTLE! GO SEE WHAT'S THE TROUBLE.

YES, MY LORD.



I'VE EXPERIENCED SO MANY HORRORS LATELY THAT I SEEM TO HAVE LOST THE POWER OF FEAR.



MY POOR WIFE... GONE! AND I'VE NO TIME FOR TEARS OR SORROW NOW! LIFE'S BUT A WALKING SHADOW, A POOR PLAYER THAT STRUTS AND FRET'S HIS HOUR UPON THE STAGE AND THEN IS HEARD NO MORE.

THE QUEEN, MY LORD, IS DEAD.



ANOTHER REPORT FROM THE FIELD? WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY, SIR?

AS I STOOD MY WATCH UPON A HILL, I SAW THE WHOLE OF BIRNAM FOREST MOVE TOWARD THIS CASTLE. THE TRUTH, BELIEVE ME!



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated



LIAR! YOU'LL HANG ALIVE ON THE NEAREST TREE TILL YOU DIE OF HUNGER IF THAT'S A FALSE REPORT! BUT IF IT'S TRUE, I CARE NOT IF YOU DO THE SAME TO ME!



THE WEIRD SISTERS SAID, "FEAR NOT TILL BIRNAM WOOD DO COME TO DUNSLINANE"... AND NOW IT TRULY COMES!



RING THE ALARM BELL! EVERY MAN TO HIS POST! AT LEAST WE'LL DIE WITH ARMOR ON OUR BACK!

NOT FAR FROM DUNSLINANE CASTLE MALCOLM CALLS HIS ARMIES TO A HALT...



HOLD NOW, WE'RE NEAR ENOUGH. MY WORTHY UNCLE, SIWARD, AND HIS SON SHALL LEAD THE FIRST ENCOUNTER!



BLOW THE TRUMPETS! THROW DOWN YOUR LEAFY SCREENS FROM BIRNAM WOOD AND LET MACBETH'S EYES GAZE ON US FROM HIS FORTRESS!

Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

I'LL STAND MY GROUND AND FIGHT! WHERE'S THERE A MAN NOT BORN OF WOMAN TO FIGHT MACBETH? I'LL FEAR HIM, BUT NO OTHER!



THE YOUNG SON OF SIWARD IS FIRST TO CHALLENGE THE BLOODY TYRANT!

MACBETH! THE DEVIL HIMSELF COULD NOT UTTER A NAME MORE HATEFUL TO MY EAR!

NO, NOR MORE FEARFUL!

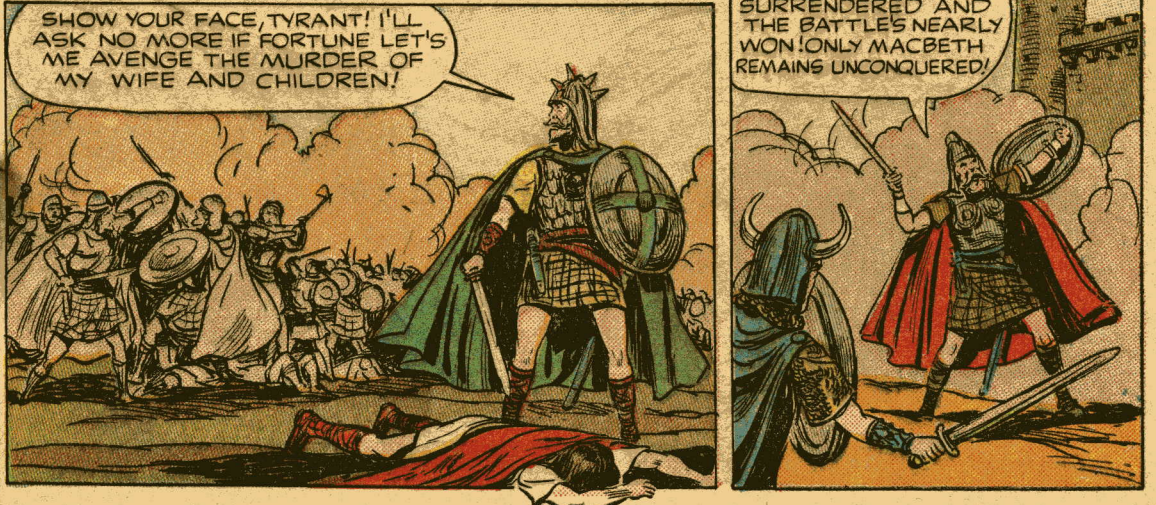
THE WITCHES HAVE SPOKEN TRUE. I HAVE NAUGHT TO FEAR OF ANY MAN OF WOMAN BORN!



SUDDENLY MACDUFF BURSTS THROUGH THE STRUGGLING RANKS IN SEARCH OF MACBETH, HIS HATED FOE!

SHOW YOUR FACE, TYRANT! I'LL ASK NO MORE IF FORTUNE LET'S ME AVENGE THE MURDER OF MY WIFE AND CHILDREN!

THIS WAY, MALCOLM! THE CASTLE HAS SURRENDERED AND THE BATTLE'S NEARLY WON! ONLY MACBETH REMAINS UNCONQUERED!



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated



THE CAUSE IS LOST... BUT WHY SHOULD I, MACBETH, DO AS A ROMAN FOOL AND DIE BY MY OWN SWORD? I'LL FIGHT TO THE BITTER END!

MACDUFF! MORE THAN ALL OTHERS I'VE AVOIDED YOU! BUT STAND BACK! TOO MUCH OF YOUR BLOOD ALREADY STAINS MY SOUL!

TURN, HELL-HOUND, TURN! I SPEAK WITH MY SWORD, YOU BLOODY VILLAIN!

MY LIFE IS GUARDED BY A CHARM, MACDUFF! I CANNOT BE HURT BY ANY MAN OF WOMAN BORN!



WHAT'S THAT TO ME? YIELD, COWARD! DID NOT YOUR WITCHES TELL YOU THAT I WAS NOT BORN AS MOST MEN ARE, BUT WAS UNTIMELY TAKEN FROM MY MOTHER'S WOMB?



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

STUNNED BY MACDUFF'S REVELATION, MACBETH REFUSES TO FIGHT UNTIL MACDUFF SPRINGS SAVAGELY UPON HIM!

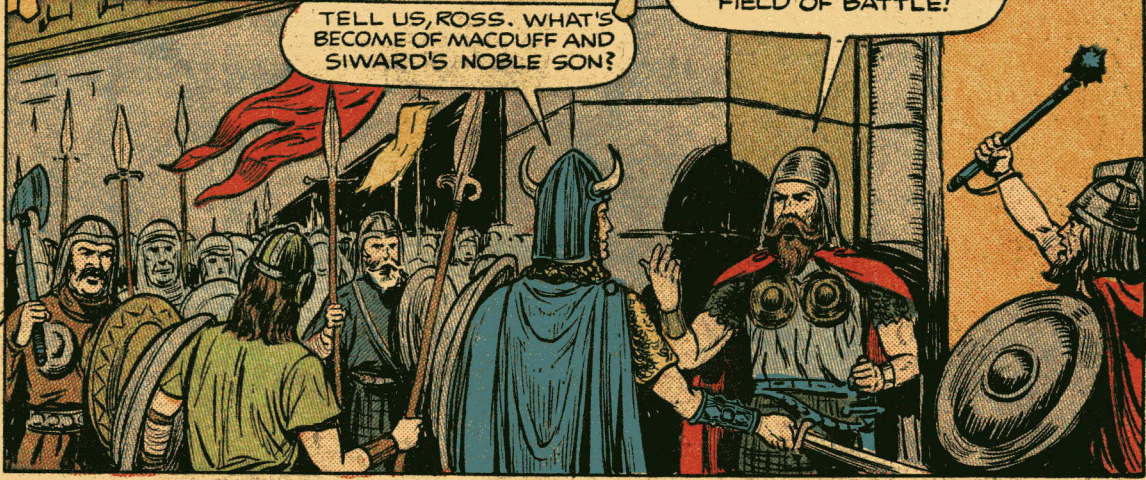
I WILL NOT YIELD!
LAY ON, MACDUFF,
AND CURSED BE HIM
WHO FIRST CRIES
"HOLD, ENOUGH!"



MACBETH AND MACDUFF ARE PASSED UNNOTICED AS MALCOLM LEADS HIS VICTORIOUS ARMY TO THE GATES...

YOUNG SIWARD PAID A SOLDIER'S NOBLEST DEBT... DYING ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE!

TELL US, ROSS. WHAT'S BECOME OF MACDUFF AND SIWARD'S NOBLE SON?



I COULD NOT WISH FOR HIM AND ALL MY SONS A FAIRER DEATH.

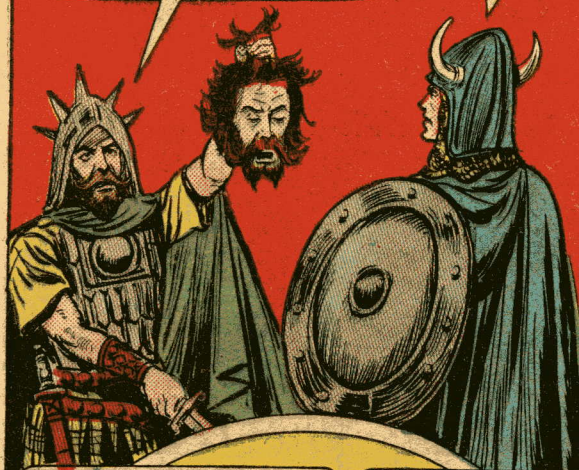
LOOK YONDER! THE WORTHY MACDUFF STRIDES TOWARD US BEARING THE MOST PRIZED TROPHY!



Famous **AUTHORS** Illustrated

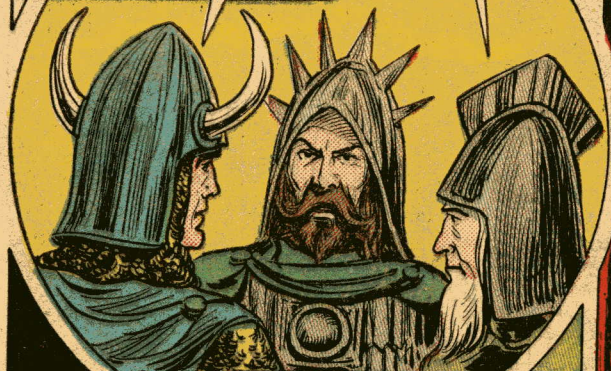
HAIL, MALCOLM, NEW KING OF SCOTLAND! I BRING YOU THE HEAD OF THE TYRANT, MACBETH!

WELL DONE, MACDUFF!



AND I'LL RECALL ALL EXILED FRIENDS ABROAD WHO FLED THE SNARES OF MACBETH'S TYRANNY.

WELL SPOKEN, MY LORD!

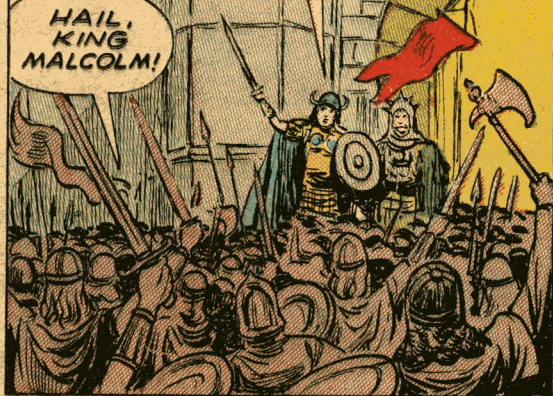


FAREWELL TO THIS DEAD BUTCHER AND HIS FIEND-LIKE QUEEN, OF WHOM 'TIS SAID WAS BY HER OWN HANDS DESTROYED! BY THE GRACE OF GRACE, I WILL BE A GOOD KING OF SCOTLAND!



AS A JUST REWARD, MY LORDS AND KINSMEN SHALL HEREAFTER BE EARLS...THE FIRST EVER KNOWN TO SCOTLAND!

HAIL, KING MALCOLM!



SO THANKS TO ALL AT ONCE, AND TO EACH OF YOU I BID YOU COME TO SEE US CROWNED AT SCONE!



The End



SOME INTERESTING PEOPLE LIVE IN THE DICTIONARY

By FRANK COLBY

BETWEEN the covers of the dictionary will be found a veritable "Who's Who" of persons, some famous, some notorious, whose names have given us many useful and descriptive words. Of course, hundreds of flowers and plants bear names of actual persons, botanists especially, and it has long been the custom to name heavenly bodies for their discoverers. But the most interesting class of words is found in the names of familiar and often commonplace objects, many of which add to our comfort and convenience.

For example, the Pullman coach, the greatest contribution to human comfort in the history of rail transportation, was named for George M. Pullman, who was first to equip a parlor car with seats that could be converted into beds at night. The hansom cab, the gay nineties prototype of the taxicab, was invented by an Englishman, John A. Hansom. The gladstone bag bears the name of a noted English politician, W. E. Gladstone, who was premier during the late 1800's.

Several articles of wearing apparel are named after personages. The Prince Albert coat was the favorite garment of the gallant Francis Charles Augustus Albert Emmanuel who in 1840 married Queen Victoria, taking the title Prince Consort. Another Briton, Charles Mackintosh, hit upon the idea of treating cloth with a rubber solution so as to turn water. Thus the first raincoat bore his name. The type shoe known as the blucher was named for Gebhard von Blucher, a Prussian field marshal. The chesterfield, a single breasted coat reaching to the knees, was named for the dandified Earl of Chesterfield, whose

name also is synonymous with elegant manners.

The word bloomers immortalizes the name of Mrs. Amelia Bloomer, who, about 1850, rocked and shocked the civilized world by advocating long loose trousers, gathered at the ankles, as a proper costume for women.

Unbranded calves are called "mavericks." In about 1840, the Hon. Sam Maverick, of San Antonio, stocked a new ranch in West Texas with 3,000 head of cattle. His foreman, so goes the story, was more given to the bottle than to his duties, and many a calf went unbranded. But during roundups, neighboring ranchers recognized that the unbranded yearlings were "Maverick's."

The kind of hoisting crane called "derrick" was named for one Derrick, notorious hangman of Tyburn, a place of execution in London of the 17th century. The gallows, at first called Tyburn Tree, or Deadly Never Green, later received the name "derrick," and this was passed on to the hoisting derrick because of its resemblance to a gallows.

The verb "to lynch" is said to have derived from the name of one Charles Lynch, Justice of the Peace of Virginia, who was noted for taking the law into his own hands, in much the same manner as justice was administered by the colorful Texan, Judge Roy Bean, who set himself up as The Law West of the Pecos.

These, then, are some of the interesting people, some famous, some notorious, who have achieved immortality between the covers of the dictionary.



"MOLLYCODDLE"

An Americanism of Theodore Roosevelt, Thackeray,
and a man of ancient Greece!

By JEAN NEWTON

THE tough, hard-hitting, magnificent Theodore Roosevelt liked the word "mollicoddle." It expressed for him so much that he felt a man should not be.

On February 23, 1907, President Theodore Roosevelt made the speech at Cambridge, Massachusetts, which included a quotation now famous in the annals of sports. This is where "mollicoddle" comes in!

"As I emphatically disbelieve in seeing Harvard or any other college turn out *mollicoddles* instead of vigorous men, I may add that I do not in the least object to a sport because it is rough."

Also, in his Biography you will find allusion to "the large mollicoddle vote—the peo-



ple who are soft physically and morally." However, while the 26th President of the United States made this term famous, his was not the first use of it. The English novelist, William Makepiece Thackeray had found it useful in his "English Humorists," where the allusion is to the scorn in which "a mollicoddle and a milksop" were held.

Roosevelt's inspiration for "mollicoddle" seems to have come directly from a source in classical antiquity. When he was asked to define the word he quoted Herodotus, the celebrated figure of Greek antiquity, naming chapter and verse from the "History" famous since it was written, more than five centuries before the beginning of the Christian era.

THE RIDDLE OF ANGKOR

EVERY day the terrible tide of Soviet imperialism sweeping down across Asia comes closer to the mysterious lost city of Angkor. This suggests a deadly parallel.

Angkor, hidden in the jungles of French Indo-China, was founded in the 9th century. Its five square miles is surrounded by a great wall through which there were only five gates. Within the wall are many temples and palaces built of massive stones. Judging by the number of ruins, the city once housed at least a million people.

No one is sure of the exact year or reason for the exodus of Angkor's inhabitants. Indications are that the sudden flight took place in midday, for housewives and craftsmen apparently dropped what they were doing to flee.

Mouhot, a French naturalist, discovered the lost city in 1860. To this day there is wide disagreement about the sudden disappearance of Angkor's million population. There is no record that a conquering foe fell upon the city. The people are believed to have worshipped an Oriental god called Siva. Did the high priests of the temples interpret some unnatural phenomenon such as an eclipse of the sun to be a warning by Siva for a general evacuation of the city? No one seems to know.

Perhaps in the near future a similar exodus from another great city will result from the advance of Red forces in Southeast Asia. And unless Western civilization halts the tide of Red barbarism, another lost city may be discovered there several centuries from now.



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MACBETH

BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Here is an exciting tale of dark deeds and stark adventure. All the thrills, terror and action of Shakespeare's great tragedy are here for your reading enjoyment. And the story is told in plain, easy-to-understand language.

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FAMOUS AUTHORS ILLUSTRATED**

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soon in this new and exciting series of books.*

