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**GREAT ILLUSTRATED CLASSICS**

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**THE CALL  
OF THE WILD**

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adapted by  
**Mitsu Yamamoto**

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**BARONET  
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“Morning, Buck. How’s My Big Dog?”

## Buck Is Betrayed

The day that changed Buck's life began like every other day on Judge Miller's California estate. The Judge called to him for an early morning walk, patting him briskly.

"Morning, Buck. How's my big dog?" the Judge asked. For an answer, Buck tossed his large head, with its long, healthy gray fur. His size—one hundred forty pounds—came from his father, a St. Bernard. But it was his mother, a Scotch shepherd dog, who had given the long, wolf-like shape to his nose and jaws.

## THE CALL OF THE WILD

Buck and the Judge visited the stables and the kennels, where smaller dogs eyed Buck enviously. The Judge's two sons, wet from a swim in the pool, invited Buck into the water, but Buck preferred a dignified walk with his best friend, the Judge. Their final stop was in the garden to see how the late autumn flowers were doing. Here, Manuel, the gardener's helper, smiled to himself when he saw Buck. Only Manuel knew that this proud pet was having his last walk in the warm sun on Judge Miller's estate.

After dinner, Buck lay at the Judge's feet in front of the fireplace and watched the flames. The old man talked to him like another person, saying, "Buck, men are mad with gold fever. They're deserting their families and running away North to the Klondike. They're not prepared for the bitter cold up there or the hardships of a half-civilized country. But even now, in 1897, some men



Manuel Has an Evil Plan.