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THE END
WATCH THIS, GANG!

THAT WASN'T FUNNY, TRIO!

WELL, SOMEBODY DOESN'T AGREE WITH YOU, CASPER!
HAHA HO HO
HEE HEE!

HAHA
HO
HOO!
HEE HEE
LOOK!
HA
HA!

HE'S STEALING EVERYTHING!
HEE HA!

HAHA HO HO
HEE!

HAHA HO HO
HEE!

HAHA HO HO
HEE!

HAHA HO HO
HEE!

HA HA HO HO HEE

"THE GIGGLER" ALWAYS LEAVES THEM LAUGHING!
TA TA!

WHAT ARE WE
LAUGHING ABOUT?

WE'VE BEEN
ROBBED!

HEE HEE!

STOP SNICKERING, SIMPLETON!

SORRY! HE HAD SUCH A CATCHY LAUGH!
IS THAT SO? WELL... WHEN WE CATCH HIM HE'LL BE LAUGHING OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF HIS FACE!

GOLLY! NOBODY SHOULD STEAL THINGS, BUT I DO FEEL SORRY FOR THAT STRANGER!

WHEN THE TRIO GETS ANGRY THEY'RE AWFUL!

HA HA HA

HA HA

HAHA

OH!

HA HEE

HAHA

Boo Hoo!

OH!

A FUNNY ROUND MAN GOT US BOTH GIGGLING AND THEN TOOK ALL OUR HICKORY NUTS!

I'LL TRY TO GET THEM BACK FOR YOU!

OH, CASPER... YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT HAPPENED!

I'LL BET I CAN!

SNIFF!

NOW LET'S SEE... FIRST I HAVE TO SAVE THE GIGGLER FROM THE TRIO... THEN GET BACK THE SQUIRRELS' HICKORY NUTS...

OH, NO!

Hee Hee

HA HA

Boo Hoo Hoo

HA HA
CASPER: YOU'LL NEVER GUESS... I KNOW! HE TOOK ALL YOUR HONEY!

HA HA! THANKS, CASPER! I'LL TRY TO GET IT BACK FOR YOU!

HA HA! BOO HOO!

LET'S SEE... I'LL ADD THAT TO THE LIST! SAVE THE STRANGER FROM THE TRIO... GET BACK THE HICKORY NUTS AND THE HONEY!

HA HA HA! BOO HOO!

OH, DEAR!

I'LL TRY TO BRING BACK YOUR MILK, MR. AND MRS. FARMER!

MY LIST keeps GETTING LONGER!

OH... THERE THEY ARE! TRIO... DON'T!

BOOO! LOOT!
BOOO!
HA!

HAHOHEE!

HEE HAHOO HEE HOO HA!

CRASH!

OH, my! I guess I needn’t feel sorry for the giggler!

In fact, I’m going to talk to him. I’ll have to sneak up on him...

...so he doesn’t turn his laugh on me!

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE...
HEH HEH!

OH OH! HE'S LEFT IT ON! AND BOO RECORDS ARE ALL HE HAS! HE'S PROBABLY PLANNING TO SCARE THAT TURTLE!

THERE'S SPOOKY WITH HIS PHONOGRAPH!

HELLO, SPOOKY...YOU'RE NOT SCARING ANYONE TODAY, ARE YOU?

HOW CAN I WHEN I'M WITH YOU, POIL?

IDEA!

I'LL SHUT IT OFF AND INVISIBLY GREET THE TURTLE!

THAT RECORD SHOULD BE SCARING THE TURTLE ABOUT NOW! HEH HEH HEH!

HOW DO YOU DO, MR. TURTLE

HOW DO YOU DO! ISN'T IT A FINE DAY FOR ME AND YOU!

YEAH... HEE HEE! THANK YOU, PHONOGRAPH!

WHY, THAT'S YOUR PHONOGRAPH, SPOOKY!

HOW NICE OF YOU TO HAVE IT PLAYED TO THE TURTLE!

Y-YEAH... WASN'T IT??

THE END
THE FRIENDLY GHOST

Casper: Uh, oh... I'm afraid that birdhouse is going to crash in the wind!

I'll hold it up until the wind stops!

Uh, oh... here comes a man with an axe!

I don't want to scare him so I'll be invisible!

Gasp! He's going to chop this pole down!

Stop! Don't you dare cut down this pole!

Soon... und you say some bird in a birdhouse talked mit you?

Yes... unless it was the h-house itself!

Dr. Beanhead Psychiatrist

The End
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

AW... EVERYTHING'S TOO EASY!

I'LL NEVER BE APPRECIATED FOR THE MASTER CRIMINAL I REALLY AM!

THE GIGGLER SHOULD GO DOWN IN HISTORY... BUT I'LL NEVER BE APPRECIATED!

THAT'S TOO BAD! YOU BET IT IS... WAIT A MINUTE!

THINGS ARE WORSE THAN I THOUGHT...

I'M TALKING TO MYSELF!

NO, YOU'RE NOT!

I'M CASPER, THE FRIENDLY GHOST!

WELL... ONE SNICKER WILL GET RID OF YOU!
OH, PLEASE... DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

WHY NOT?

WELL, PERHAPS IF YOU TOLD ME YOUR TROUBLES I COULD HELP YOU!

HELP ME? AFTER I STOLE ALL YOUR STUFF? WHAT KIND OF A SIMPLETON DO YOU...

HEY, WAIT! YOU'RE PRETTY CLEVER AT THAT!

LOOT I AM?

YOU'RE USING PSYCHOLOGY ON ME!

OH... I WOULDN'T!

SCREECH!

WHY, UNDER THAT GOODY-GOODY LOOK YOU'RE A CLEVER DEVIL!

OH, I HOPE NOT!

TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A DEAL!

WELL... I DON'T WANT ANYTHING FOR MYSELF...

BUT I DID PROMISE TO TRY TO RETURN THOSE HICKORY NUTS AND THAT HONEY AND MILK...

HA! I KNEW YOU WERE AFTER SOMETHING!

DONE! YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL IF YOU'LL PROMISE TO COME BACK AND DO ME ONE LITTLE FAVOR!
Well... what kind of favor...?

Oh... something good I promise!

Hee hee! There he goes again!

I'd better hurry before I drop all this!

Ha ha!

At last I'll be famous!

Okay... I'm back to do you that favor!

Good... put this on!

Now you'll be the super-hero to make me famous as a super-villain!

Er... me?

You! You're ghost man!

Golly... I'm hardly old enough to...

Hmmm... yes... I can see that! Okay, you're ghost boy!

Ready? Put on your cape for my first caper!

Ha ha!

Hee hee!

Golly... what am I laughing at?
I'm no hero! And how can I stop him from doing what he's going to do when I don't even know what he's going to do?

Wha...? He's gone! Oh... that must be a clue!

"Hail, hail... the gang's all here and soon we'll laugh it up, never fear."

I don't understand that clue... but I know the giggler is up to no good!

I'll just have to try to find him!

Oops! This mask is loose!

Golly... I can fly better without...

...this cape!

Whump!
OH! ANOTHER CLUE!

"LAUGH AND THE WALL'S COME TUMBLING DOWN!
LAUGH AND WATCH THE JAILERS FROWN!"

GOLLY! HE'S GONE TO THE JAIL TO ROUND UP A GANG!

OMIGOSH! I CAN'T FLY IN THIS SILLY OUTFIT!

BUT I SORT OF PROMISED TO WEAR IT... I GUESS!

WAIT! I THINK I'M GETTING THE HANG OF IT NOW!

BZZZZZ... BUT WHY IS MY Cape BUZZING?

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER, CASPER!

IT'S MY FRIENDS, THE BEES!

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE...
HI!

HERE ARE THE FUNNIEST COMICS
NOW ON SALE
AT YOUR FRIENDLY DEALER.
HERE ARE THE GIANT HARVEY COMICS NOW ON SALE!

EVERY ONE DIFFERENT!

MORE STORIES!...
MORE ENTERTAINMENT!
YOU'LL READ THEM ALL,
AND KEEP THEM...
TO READ THEM...
AGAIN AND AGAIN!!

...HURRY! GET YOUR COPIES!
THE FRIENDLY GHOST

Casper

IN 'SWEETENING THE YOCK!'

HA HA HA HA

HAW HAW

HA HA HA HA

HEE HEE HEE HEE

HA HA

HO HO HO

HA HA

PENITENTIARY

HOW RIDICULOUSLY SIMPLE!

HA HA

HEE HEE HEE

NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS RELEASE THE PRISONERS AND ORGANIZE THEM!

HA HA

HO

HA HA

THEN NOBODY WILL BE ABLE TO STOP THE GIGGLER!

NOT EVEN GHOST-MAN... ER-I MEAN GHOST BOY!

COME ON! STOP GIGGLING AND GET OUT OF HERE!

HEE HEE HO!

CLICK!
Meanwhile...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, CASPER?

WELL... IT'S KIND OF COMPLICATED!

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A HERO...

BUT I DON'T REALLY KNOW HOW...

YOU'RE A HERO TO US, CASPER!

AND WE'LL HELP YOU!

THANK YOU!

WE'LL HELP, TOO, CASPER!

AND YOU CAN COUNT ON US!

LOOK! THE GIGGLER HAS SEIZED THE JAIL!

HA HA!

OKAY! LOCK UP THE GUARDS THEN LINE UP FOR INSPECTION!

MR. GIGGLER... YOU MUSTN'T DO THIS!

AH-HA! THE HERO HAS ARRIVED!

WATCH THIS, MEN! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOUR GRANDCHILDREN THAT YOU SAW GHOST-BOY DESTROYED!
OH, PLEASE... WOHN'T YOU LISTEN TO REASON?

WHY SHOULD I? ONE SNICKER AND I'M IN COMMAND!

HA-UGH!

WH- WHAT HAPPENED?

URK-UGH!

WE KNOW, CASPER!

THE SILLY THING SWALLOWED A HICKORY NUT!

OH!

HEY, GANG! WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? THE SILLY GIGGLER CAN'T GIGGLE ANYMORE...

...AND THE ONLY THING BETWEEN US AND FREEDOM IS A KID IN A DUMB HERO COSTUME AND A COUPLE OF SQUIRRELS!

URK!

YOU FORGOT US!

BEES!

THEY'RE RIGHT! THIS IS A DUMB HERO COSTUME!

URKLE URCH!
Now why don't you be nice and let the guards out and get back in your cells!

Yi! A ghost!

Now we have to help this poor villain!

Clang!

Leave it to us!

Bees... Can you get some honey to put in this milk?

What a question!

Sorry about this!

Whack!

Fools! You had your chance! Hah!

Urk!

Hold still! This will help your sore throat!

Gurgle!

There... Isn't that better?

You tried to drown me!
NOW I'M GOING TO REDUCE YOU ALL TO A QUIVERING MASS OF GIGGLES!

HA HA HA HA

ISN'T THAT NICE?

THE MILK AND HONEY SWEETENED HIS LAUGH!
IT'S SO NICE TO LISTEN TO, ISN'T IT?

HA HA HA

HA HEE

YEAH! IT MAKES YOU SMILE... BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO FALL DOWN LAUGHING!

HOW NICE! A FRIENDLY LAUGH LIKE THAT WILL CHEER UP THE WHOLE JAIL!

HEE HEE HA HO

I GUESS YOU'LL BE BORED AS JUST PLAIN CASPER AFTER BEING A SUPER-HERO! WHO HOPE YOU CAN GO BACK TO MAKING HONEY AND GATHERING NUTS AND TENDING YOUR COWS!

HA HEE HO HO

THE END
NEW BROTHER!

It all started the day Betty brought Jim Sommers home for dinner. "He's just wonderful!" she whispered to Francie. "You'll just love him!"

But Francie didn't think there was anything wonderful about Jim Sommers at all. Why, he hardly even noticed her at dinner! He had eyes only for Betty. And worse yet, he seemed to make Betty and Mother and Daddy feel the same way! They didn't pay a bit of attention to Francie all through that first evening either!

It was a strange, lonely feeling for Francie. After all, she was the baby of the family, so everyone usually made a big fuss over her. It was hard to get used to being ignored! But for Betty's sake, she tried not to mind. Francie adored her older sister, and she wanted to please her. "Anyway, it's just for tonight!" she comforted herself. "Just till this Jim-person goes home!"

Only she was wrong! It wasn't "just for tonight" at all! For the very next day, Mother told her that Betty was going to marry Jim Sommers! And that's when the fun really began! Fun for everyone else, that is—not for Francie!

Nobody had time to bother with her any more, it seemed. Mother and Betty were always out of the house—shopping, shopping and shopping some more! Daddy was forever busy at his desk, drawing up lists, tearing them up, writing new ones! The telephone rang constantly, but none of the calls were for Francie. Jim Sommers was there practically every night. He tried to be friends now, but Francie held back, remembering how it had been the first time. Altogether, she was a very sad, very angry and very unhappy little girl!

And then one day, Mother called her into the sewing room. Betty was there, too. "Here, Francie," smiled Mother, "try this on!" She held out something pink and gauzy and tissue-soft.

"For me?" Francie gulped. "You made a dress for me?"

"Of course!" burst out Betty. "How can you be the flower girl at my wedding without a super-special dress?"

"Flower girl?" Francie echoed stupidly as the gown slipped over her head. "You mean you need me at the wedding...?"

"Why, there couldn't be any wedding without you, silly! Jim and I decided that before we even set the date! You have to walk down the aisle right in front of Dad and me!"

"Ohhh..." Francie caught sight of herself in the mirror. The pink gown floated around her like a cloud! Inside her head she could hear the Wedding March, could see herself drifting down the church aisle, scattering rose petals for the bride to walk on, doing her share to welcome her new brother into the family!
STORE GAZERS

The two of them stood before Jones' ice-cream parlor. Their eyes drank in all the luscious sodas and sundaes being served behind that big glass window. But their mouths just watered.

"Do you think you would settle for vanilla," asked Willie.

"Oh, anything," said Bobby. His nose pushed tight against the window. His head was filled with voyages to an ice-cream sea. But his mouth still watered.

"Come to think of it, I'd just as soon have a plate of strawberry ice-cream," said Willie.

"You got something there," answered Bobby. And their mouths really watered.

"I can't stand it here," Bobby said finally. "I just can't look at this. It takes too much out of me."

"Then you go on," said Willie. "I'll just stand here and dream."

"Well I've got to pick up a package for my mom at the grocery," insisted Bobby. "I'll meet you here when I get back."

"It's OK with me," said Willie. "I'm hypnotized." By the way he said it, you knew it was true.

No sooner had Bobby left, than the man behind the counter motioned to Willie.

"Gosh," Willie sang to himself, "he means me!"

He almost ran right through the window—but he decided that he'd better take the longer way.

"Yes, sir," he said to the man behind the counter. "What was it you wanted... sir."

"Well, son," the man said. "By the way you've been looking in here, I'd better give you some ice-cream before you eat my window!"

He's a right guy, thought Willie. "That is if..." the man went on. Uh, uh, thought Willie. There are always "ifs."

"That is if you'll deliver this package of candy to some folks down the block."

"Sure," jumped Willie. "Sure—if you'll make it strawberry!"

The man smiled. He was really all right.

"Boy," Willie thought, "wasn't I lucky to have stayed instead of going like..." And Willie turned to the window. Sure enough, there was Bobby back at the post looking in at the ice-cream.

"Oh, mister," cried Willie. "Do you think it's at all possible to make that double-sized?"

Wow, thought the man. This kid's really taking advantage.

"You're the boss, son," he said, and topped the first scoop with a second one.

"Do you mind putting the second one in another plate?" asked Willie.

Then it finally dawned on the man.

"Call in your friend, son," he smiled. "There's plenty for the two of you—and you'll both carry the package!"

"Swell, mister," Willie shouted back as he ran to the door. "And could you make sure that the second one's strawberry, too?"

The man just smiled. There was nothing he could say.

SAD SACK

I'M LOADED WITH WORK!

EACH TIME HARVEY'S PUTS OUT A NEW SACK COMIC I HAVE TO DO MORE WORK!

SAD SACK

NOW IT'S ALL OVER TOWN! ON FENCES... IN STORES... AND OF COURSE, IN YOUR HOME!
the tuff little ghost

Spooky

MOLEHILL
OUT OF A
MOUNTAIN

MMM!

WHAT A
FINE NIGHT'S
SLEEP! LET'S
SEE WHAT IT
LOOKS LIKE
OUTSIDE!

YOW!

THAT'S FUNNY! I
DON'T REMEMBER
THAT HILL BEING
OUT THERE??

IT... IT'S
M-MOVING!!

IT- IT... IT'S
HEADING STRAIGHT
FOR THE HOUSE!!

R-RUMBLE!

R-R-RUMBLE!!
CRASH!

GEE! THE HOUSE FELL UNDERGROUND!

MAY I COME IN!!?

YOU MIGHT AS WELL-YOU'RE IN ALREADY!

THANKS!

NOW WOULD YOU MIND EXPLAINING TO ME WHY A BIG MOLE LIKE YOU DOESN'T KNOW ANY BETTER THAN TO CAVE IN A GHOST'S HOUSE?

A G-OST?!
I'M SORRY, MR. GHOST! BUT WE MOLES HAVE POOR EYESIGHT...

AND I'VE GOT A BAD SENSE OF DIRECTION BESIDES!

I WAS HEADING FOR ECHO MOUNTAIN—AND I GOT LOST—PLEASE DON'T BOO ME!!

WELL, I'VE GOT TO BOO!

IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET THIS HOUSE UP OUTTA THE OITH!!

OKAY!

SO HOLD YOUR EARS!

BOO!

NOW ECHO MOUNTAIN IS OVER THAT WAY! DON'T GET LOST!

THANKS! I'LL BE ON MY WAY!

WHOOSH!

PLUNK!!
BOY! WHAT A SAD SACK!

R.R-Rumble!

AT LEAST HE'S OUTTA THE WAY! SO I THINK I'LL TAKE MYSELF FOR A LITTLE FISHING TRIP!

Soon...

AHHH!

WHAT PEACE AND QUIET! NOTHIN' TO DISTOIB ME HERE!

Watch it, spooky!

Pow!

Rumble

Cra-ack!

SPLASH!
Sorry about that, Mister Ghost! Hang on! I'll save you!

It's my duty! Hey! Stop! You're diggin' right at me!

Please don't bother!

What crummy eyesight, moles have!

I tried to tell you! It's only 2 feet deep!

HALLB!

Swomsh!!

I don't know why I don't just boo this poor yoik to Kingdom Come!

Thanks! Now would you just tell me the direction to Echo Mountain again? Please?

I'll do better than that!

How?

I'll send you there!

Soon... Thanks!

Y'welcome!

It's the only way to fly-hen-hen!

5 miles to Echo Mountain

Zoom!

The End

5 miles to Echo Mountain

Zoom!