Pick the right speedometer for your bike!

Now you get to pick the bicycle speedometer that’s exactly right for your bike.

First, there’s the famous CADET bike speedometer, the largest selling bicycle speedometer in the world. It fits all bikes.

Then there’s the CADETTE “Twenty.” It’s made for all bicycles with 20” wheels, including the popular hi-rise handlebar models.

And now, you can get a special “racing” bike speedometer, the new SPEEDO DELUXE. It’s streamlined, compact, and is designed for bikes with 26” or 27” wheels.

All three models are rugged, dependable, and accurate. Each speedometer comes as a complete kit, containing everything you need.

Bicycle riding is more fun with a bike speedometer. So pick the speedometer that’s right for your bike: CADET, CADETTE “Twenty,” or SPEEDO DELUXE. They’re sold at all good bike, toy, and department stores.

S-W STEWART-WARNER
INSTRUMENT DIVISION
1840 Diversey Parkway, Chicago, Illinois 60614
THE FRIENDLY GHOST: CASPER, OCTOBER, 1967, VOL. 1, NO. 110, IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY

by HARVEY PUBLICATIONS INC. at Sparta, Ill. Editorial, Advertising and Executive Offices, 1600 Broadway, New York 10019. N.Y. President, Alfred Harvey; Vice-President and Editor, Leon Harvey; Vice-President and Business Manager, Robert B. Harvey. Second-Class Postage Paid at Sparta, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription rates, 10 issues for $1.50, U. S. and possessions only. All names in this periodical are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons is intended. Contents copyright © 1967 by Harvey Famous Cartoons. All rights reserved. Printed in U.S.A.
GNEWTON GNOME! YOU'RE MOVING YOUR HOME!

DON'T YOU THINK I KNOW THAT!

WHERE ARE YOU MOVING TO? AND WHY?

TO ANOTHER PART OF THE FOREST! I WANT A CHANGE!

BUT WHY WOULD YOU LEAVE WITHOUT TELLING ANYBODY?

IT'S NONE OF YOUR DING DONG BUSINESS!

GEE... GNEWT NEVER TALKED TO ME THAT WAY BEFORE! SOMETHING MUST HAVE UPSET HIM VERY BADLY!

CAN I HELP YOU, GNEWTON?

NO!
THERE GOES ONE OF MY BEST FRIENDS!

GIDDYAP, UNI!

Sooo...
HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY STOLE MY HOUSE!
Huh? G. Newton, you've flipped your lid!

WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT, CASPER?

I SAW YOU MOVE YOUR HOUSE YOURSELF... JUST 30 MINUTES AGO!

I WAS JUST VISITING MY SISTER, GNORA... AND I CAN PROVE IT!

YOU WEREN'T VERY NICE WHEN I ASKED YOU WHY YOU WERE MOVING, GNEWT!

CASPER... EITHER YOU'RE CRAZY OR I HAVE A TWIN BROTHER!

AND I KNOW I DON'T HAVE A TWIN!

GOSH!

BESIDES, I WOULDN'T TALK NASTY TO YOU, CASPER!

HELP! HELP! MY HOUSE HAS BEEN STOLEN!

THIS IS SO MYSTERIOUS... IT'S SCARY!
IN A WHILE...
HELP! SOME CROOK HAS SWiped MY HOUSE!

STOP THEIF! MY HOUSE HAS BEEN STOLEN!

I SAW YOU LOAD YOUR HOUSE ON A WAGON AND TOTE IT AWAY, ELMER ELF!

I HELPED YOU LOAD IT!

YOU DIDN'T SEE ME, DOGGONE IT! I WAS OUT GATHERING FIREWOOD!

AND I WAS BERRY PICKING WITH MY WIFE!

OKAY... WHO'S THE WISE GUY?

WHERE'S MY HOUSE HIDDEN?

I SAW YOU LOAD IT ON A WAGON, OLIE OGRE!

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL, CREEP?

OKAY! OKAY! MAYBE I WAS WRONG! I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING!

I'M SURE WE ALL SAW WHAT WE THINK WE SAW, BUT WE REALLY DIDN'T SEE RIGHT! SEE?

CASPER, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

GOLLY... IF I KNEW THAT... THIS WHOLE MYSTERY WOULD BE SOLVED!

BOY... AM I CONFUSED!

MEANWHILE...

HEH HEH! THIS IS SO EASY I'M ALMOST ASHAMED TO STEAL THESE HOUSES... ALMOST... BUT NOT QUITE!
NOW.. TO CHANGE...

BACK TO MY NORMAL...

LOVABLE SELF! HA!

AND HERE'S ANOTHER
GOOD HOUSE FOR SALE!

SOON I'LL HAVE A WHOLE TOWN HERE... THEN A STATE... THEN MY OWN COUNTRY!

WITH MY POWER TO MAKE MYSELF LOOK LIKE ANYONE IN THE WORLD... THIS WILL BE MY KINGDOM!

AT THAT MOMENT... I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY BEFORE EVERY HOME IN THE ENCHANTED FOREST IS GONE!
FELLOW VICTIMS... WE'RE HERE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO TO GET OUR HOMES BACK!

UH, OH!

I SAY WE TAKE TURNS KEEPING WATCH FOR THE SCOUNDRELS!

MAYBE IT'S ONLY ONE THIEF!

ONE OR TWENTY-ONE... WE'LL CATCH THEM AND GIVE IT TO THEM GOOD!

PLEASE, EVERYBODY... CALM DOWN!

YEH! WE'LL CALMLY CLOBBER THE CROOK!

ANGER AND FORCE WON'T BRING YOUR HOMES BACK!

IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR YOU TO TALK, CASPER! YOU STILL HAVE YOUR HOME!

BEAT IT! GO CHASE YOURSELF!

I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED!

SOON...

THERE HE IS! GRAB HIM, BOYS!

NOW WHAT'S GOING ON?

WHAM THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THE CROOK!

OH, MY GOSH!

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE—
THE GHOSTLY TRIO

LET'S GIVE HIM A GOOD WAKE-UP!
1-2-3!!

NNN

BOO!

These noisy brass cymbals will wake him up hard!

I CAN'T WAIT!

CLASH!!!

Soon...

READY?

READY!

ZZZZZ

FOOM!

WE DID IT...

HOO-RAY...

HEY! WHAT WAS THAT??

THE END
The Galloping Ghost: Nightmare

Golly! That plane is out of control!

I'll have to rescue the pilot!

Phew! He bailed out!

His chute won't open! I'll turn invisible and let him down gently!

Yow!

Ha! Who needs a chute... I'm so good at free-falling...

I can land soft as a pillow!

I'm just great!

I let him fall those last ten feet...

Ow!

Ow! That smarts!

...just so he wouldn't get any dangerous ideas!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO GREGORY GREEP?

HE'S NOT GREGORY GREEP. CASPER... HE'S THE FIEND WHO'S BEEN STEALING!

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR COTTON-PICKING MIND!

WHO'D KNOW BETTER THAN I WHO I AM!

AT LEAST LET HIM PROVE HE'S GREGORY GREEP!

OH, YEAH... SO HOW COME HE'S MOVING HIS HOME ALL OF A SUDDEN?

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

LET GREG GREEP PROVE THIS IS HER HUSBAND!

OKAY, GREGA... WHISPER SOMETHING IN MY EAR THAT ONLY YOU AND GREGORY WOULD KNOW!

PSSST!

ALL RIGHT... WHAT HAVE YOU AND GRETA BEEN TALKING ABOUT ALL MORNING?

WE DECIDED TO MOVE FROM THE FOREST BEFORE OUR HOME IS STOLEN!
ULP...I GUESS HE IS GREGORY GREEP!
TSK! WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK ME IN THE FIRST PLACE? I KNOW MY OWN HUSBAND!
GOSH, GREG...WILL YOU FORGIVE US?
SURE, FELLERS...I'VE DECIDED NOT TO MOVE! I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE MY FRIENDS!

I HOPE THIS TEACHES EVERYBODY TO BE MORE CAREFUL BEFORE ACCUSING PEOPLE!

A LITTLE LATER...
CASPER...WANT TO COME TO THE HOME OWNERS MEETING WITH US?
NO THANKS, GREG! I'VE GOT TO GET HOME NOW!

HAHAHA! NICE OF THEM TO LET ME KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING! THE CHAMELEON WILL STRIKE AGAIN!

GREEP'S HOUSE WILL BE A NICE ADDITION TO MY KINGDOM!

HUH? WHAT'S GREG GREEP DOING BACK HERE... AND WITH A UNICORN-DRAWN WAGON!

HMM... MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE REAL GREG GREEP! I'LL BETTER CHECK HIM OUT...
WELL, GREG... I SEE YOU'RE BACK FROM YOUR TRIP TO MAGIC VILLAGE!

(WISE GUY!) WHAT TRIP? I TOLD YOU GRETA AND I WERE GOING TO THE HOME OWNERS MEETING!

I EVEN ASKED YOU TO COME WITH US!

SORRY GREG... I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE IT WAS YOU! DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND?

ABOUT MOVING? YES, CASPER... I THINK IT'S THE WISEST THING TO DO!

GOSH... I'LL MISS YOU, GREG!

MUCH LATER...

CASPER! DID YOU SEE THE THIEF?

GULP! YOU MEAN THAT WASN'T YOU I TALKED TO?

OF COURSE NOT! WE WERE AT THE MEETING!

OH HELL! AM I A BOOB? I LET THE THIEF GET AWAY WITH YOUR HOUSE!

THAT SCOUNDREL HAS FOOLEO EVERYONE!

I CAN'T STAND THIS... I'M GOING HOME!

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, CASPER!

SOON... HEY! WHERE'S OUR HAUNT? AFTET WE CLOBBER THE STUFFINGS OUT OF YOU... YOU TELL US!
LETT HIM EXPLAIN WHY HE MOVED THE HOUSE! GOSH... THE THIEF MADE HIMSELF LOOK LIKE ME!

CASPER... YOU MEAN THAT WASN'T YOU?... WENDY... SOMEBODY WHO CAN MAKE HIMSELF LOOK LIKE ANYBODY HAS SO FAR STOLEN SIX HOUSES!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A LOT OF BALONEY TO ME!

OKAY... COME WITH ME AND I'LL PROVE IT!

HERE'S GNWTON GNOME! HE'LL TELL YOU HOW HIS HOME WAS STOLEN!

SOME DIRTY CROOK MADE HIMSELF LOOK LIKE ME... JACKED MY HOUSE ONTO A WAGON!

SEE... JUST AS I TOLD YOU!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

WE'LL MAKE HIM CARRY OUR HAUNT HOME ON HIS BACK!

HOW DO THEY KNOW THE THIEF IS OVER THAT WAY?

HE'S NOT AND I'M GLAD! I DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO GET HURT!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, CASPER?
We'll just follow the tracks made by the thief's wagon!

I'm with you, Casper!

There are the tracks, Wendy!

That would make things easier!

Golly... we'll have to find shelter till this storm is over!

I know where there's a cave... hurry!

This is fine, Casper!

The storm won't last long!

There... it's letting up now!

Let's go!

Wendy... look down there... in Eerie Valley!

After a while...

Jeepers! We'd better go down and have a closer look!

Shucks... the rain has washed out the wagon tracks!

Maybe if we go in the same direction we'll find the wagon!

Continued in this issue...
HI!

Here are the funniest comics now on sale at your friendly dealer.

Harvey Comics
HI-POWER BINOCULARS
SEE UP TO 18 MILES
Powerful folding Opera Glasses fit into pocket or purse. Center eye piece adjustment. Worth many times low introductory price. Comparable to models selling for $4.95.

NOW ONLY
75¢
Postpaid.
Limit 2
to a customer.

Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You’ll Astonish Them All!

250 MAGIC TRICKS
REVEALED
SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER
$1.00
NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!
Every single trick is performed with everyday things you have around the house... coins, cards, balls, handkerchiefs, ropes, etc. The small price of $1.00 is all you pay!

"POSITIVELY ASTONISHING"... say people who have seen this collection. You’ll be plucking coins from thin air! You’ll cause cards to change their spots at your command! You’ll hear the gasps of wonder as you do the world-famous "Indian Rope Trick." You’ll actually do over 250 baffling tricks, including:

* The Vanishing Ball
* The Mind Reading Trick
* The Secret of Number 9
* Phantom Writing
* Growing Money Trick
* The Coin Leaping Trick
* Disappearing Handkerchief
* The Knot that Unties Itself
* The Disappearing Coin
* Making a Ball Roll by Itself
* Miracle Card Jumping Trick
* The Phantom Money Trick, etc., etc.

HURRY! Supply is Limited!

MAIL COUPON TODAY!
MAGIC COLLECTION, Box 72
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10023

Order the 250 Magic Tricks at only $1.00. Please Rush my 250 MAGIC TRICKS postpaid. If the tricks don’t work, I can return in 10 days for full refund. (Sorry, No C.O.D.’s.)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

MAGAZINE

POSTMAID.

LIMIT 2
to a customer.

CITY

STATE
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!
Those homes belong to our friends, Wendy! That fellow's got to be the thief!

These homes are a wonderful buy, Mr. Chameleon! We'll be right back!

Good! Bring money!

Let's hide here, Wendy! Heh heh heh! My homes are going like hot cakes!

They'll be back to buy my homes! They'll work for me! I'll be a powerful king and...

...and a thief, Mr. Chameleon!

What th...? Casper...the snoopy spook!

I'd rather snoop than steal!

So...you found out about my activities, eh?

Yes...and your name gives you away! A chameleon can change its appearance!
AND YOU'VE BEEN CHANGING YOURSELF TO LOOK LIKE MY FRIENDS SO YOU COULD STEAL THEIR HOMES!
YOU REALLY ARE CLEVER, SPOOK!

HEH HEH...ER...NOW LET'S TALK THIS OVER, KIDS! I'LL CUT YOU IN ON THE PROFITS! HOW ABOUT IT?
NOTHING DOING! THAT WOULD MAKE US THIEVES, TOO!

BESIDES...WE HEARD YOU SAY YOU WANT TO BE A KING!
YES! YOU'D BE AN EVIL KING! WE WON'T HAVE ANY PART OF IT!

THEN YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE!
WENDY...GO BACK AND TELL OUR FRIENDS TO COME AND GET THEIR HOMES!

YOU'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE THE FOREST FOLK GET HERE! THEY'LL BE MAD AT YOU!
I'M NOT LIKED YET... YOU MEDDLING SPOOK!

I'M GLAD HE'S GOING! I DON'T LIKE TO SEE ANYONE HURT!
I'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT AND STOP THAT WITCH!

HERE SHE COMES! I'LL DO A QUICK CHANGE INTO CASPER!
CASPER! WHAT IS IT?

UH...THE CHAMELEON HAS PROMISED TO RETURN ALL THE HOMES...
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT... BUT WHY ARE WE GOING BACK? UH-H... TO MAKE SURE HE STAYS HERE!

UH-OH... THERE'S THE REAL CASPER! I BETTER WORK FAST!

UH... I'LL GET THE CHAMELEON, WENDY! BE RIGHT BACK!

NOW I'LL CHANGE TO LOOK LIKE WENDY!

WENDY! I THOUGHT YOU WENT TO GET OUR FOREST FRIENDS!

YOU DID? I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE IN A HURRY!

I'M NOT... BUT GNEWTON GNOME AND THE OTHERS WANT TO GET THEIR HOMES BACK!

I'LL GO RIGHT AWAY, CASPER, BABY!

"CASP, BABY"? WENDY NEVER CALLED ME THAT!

CASPER... WHERE IS THE CHAMELEON?

THE CHAMELEON IS GONE! WAIT! DIDN'T I TELL YOU AGAIN TO GET OUR FRIENDS?

WHY, NO, CASPER! YOU CAME AFTER ME AND BROUGHT ME BACK!

BROUGHT YOU BACK! YOU'RE NOT WENDY... I AM!
Ooh! 2+2=4! Now I get it!

Will the real Wendy please take off and don't stop for anybody this time!

Tee hee! Casper has outsmarted you this time, Chameleon!

Drat!

You'd better leave in a hurry, Chameleon! I'm not afraid of your fool friends...you fool!

Later...

Golly...which one of you is Casper?

I am!

Casper...what is your favorite food?

Spookhetti and clammy sauce! Yummy!

That's Casper all right! After the other one, men! Zounds!

Wait, boys! What are you going to teach the Chameleon when the ghostly trio gets done with him?

Yeh, heh, heh!

Gulp! I wouldn't want to be the Chameleon when the ghostly trio gets done with him!
There he goes right into the haunt he stole from us! He's trapped himself!

Casper! What are you doing here?
I rushed over to warn the chameleon to lam out!

You won't fool us again, you phony chameleon! We're going to Boo you right out of the forest!

Yi! Ready, boys! 1-2...

Boo!

There goes the chameleon! And there we won't ever see him again!
They ghostly trio's Boo has wrecked every house in sight!

You'll see your homes again! You'll all have new homes!

I told you your booing would get you into trouble some day! Now hurry up... so we can build ourselves a new haunt!

Aw, shut up!

New homes going up here.

The end.
"Zowie! What a scary show!" shivered Archie Willett as he left the movie with his pal, Spike Smith. "I wouldn't want to be an astronaut and battle those 'Monsters from Mars'!

"Aw, you can't take that stuff seriously," replied Spike. "My father is a scientist and he says there's probably nothing living on Mars."

"Oh, yeah?" snorted Archie. "Well, I just read an article saying there are canals on Mars that must have been made by men.

"That's an old-fashioned idea," Spike told him. "Modern scientists think those lines on Mars aren't canals but just some kind of rock formations on its surface."

"Well, this article said there were also signs of plants growing on the planet," muttered his friend.

"Oh, sure—you you can sometimes see them through an ordinary telescope," Spike informed him. "But there isn't enough oxygen or water there for humans to survive."

"Then how is anyone gonna live on Mars if they ever fly a space-ship there?" asked Archie.

"Why, you'd have to get around in spacesuits and build a space-dome, with plenty of oxygen," was Spike's answer.

"Hmmm—it might be kind of fun to explore Mars—as long as you're sure there aren't any monsters," Archie said.

"Gee, I dunno," murmured his pal. "There are other problems—the winters are a lot longer and colder, and the summers are shorter and hotter.

"And another thing—there's the matter of density."

"Huh? What does that mean?" asked Archie wonderingly.

"Well," his friend informed him knowingly, "it means that if you weighed 200 pounds on earth, you'd only weigh about 70 pounds on Mars. That would make it a lot harder to get around."

"Maybe soon we could buzz up some Saturday and just look around the planet," said Archie.

"That's what you think," his pal told him. "Even if they had a space-ship ready, it would take two years to get there and back."

"Two years!" groaned Archie. "I guess the only view of Mars we'll get for a while will be in the movies."

"Yeah," snickered Spike. "If you think you can stand the sight of all those monsters."

---

**Casper, the Friendly Ghost**

I love reading about Casper, in his Harvey Comics Magazine! Do you really like me? Wow! It's Casper, the Friendly Ghost! I love reading about all the things you do!

Well, here's one trick I don't think you ever saw me do! I'm on TV.
THE BALLOON

The fair grounds were a beehive of color and noise and smells and excitement. Mary Jane clung to her Daddy's hand, her big blue eyes as round and wide as saucers. She had never been to a State Fair before, and she thought it was the most wonderful thing she'd ever seen in her whole short life! Why, she hardly knew where to look first! The gaily-decorated popcorn and soda stands... the big, impressive livestock show... the beautiful patchwork quilts that hung side by side before the judges' stand... the fortune teller's mysteriously darkened booth... the two-tailed pony's tiny stall... the merry-go-round... the ferris wheel... or a hundred and one other thrilling exhibits?

By the time she and her parents had gone half way through the Fair, Mary Jane was worn out from all the walking and all the talking and all the excitement. Mother noticed it right away. "You sit right down there on that bench and rest a while," she told Mary Jane, "while Daddy and I go into this little restaurant for coffee."

Mary Jane did as she was told, of course, and she hadn't been sitting on the bench two minutes when the oddest little old lady she had ever seen appeared before her. The old lady wore a great wide purple skirt, with a long, fringed pink shawl around her shoulders, and a bright blue kerchief over her hair. In her left hand she carried a battered old yellow umbrella, and in her right hand she held a big bunch of multicolored balloons.

"Buy a balloon?" the old lady asked Mary Jane softly. "Only a penny each."

"I would love to buy one, ma'am," answered Mary Jane politely, "but I don't have any pennies. Could I hold them for you, thought -- just for a few minutes? You look so tired."

"I AM tired," the balloon lady smiled, "but I must keep going to sell my wares. Thank you anyhow -- and here's a balloon just for being so sweet!"

She handed Mary Jane a big red balloon, and shuffled away without even waiting to be thanked. The little girl stared at the balloon in open-mouthed astonishment. It was getting bigger and bigger right in her hand! Now it was so big she could hardly hold onto it! Mary Jane felt herself being lifted -- higher and higher -- pulled up towards the sky by the huge but weightless balloon! Her head brushed against a cloud, and STILL she was going higher! "Balloon lady!" hollered Mary Jane desperately, "Save me!"

"Mary Jane! Wake up, darling!" That was Daddy's voice, and Daddy's hand was shaking her shoulder. So it had only been a dream! But no -- it hadn't ALL been a dream, realized Mary Jane with a start. For there in her hand was the big red balloon, something she would keep forever to remind her of the little old balloon lady and the wonderful State Fair!

SAD SACK

I'M LOADED WITH WORK!

EVERY TIME HARVEY PITYS OUT A NEW SACK COMIC I HAVE TO DO MORE WORK!

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

GET YOUR COMICS TODAY!
the tuff little ghost

Spooky

BOY! WHAT
A STROKE
OF GOOD
FORTUNE!!
IT'S JACK!!

- FROM "JACK AND THE BEANSTALK"
I LOVE SCARIN'
FAMOUS
CHARACTERS!

HELLO, THERE!
JACK FROM THE
BEANSTALK!!

A G- GHOST!!

D-DON'T
BOO ME!
P-PLEASE!!

MY NERVES AREN'T
WHAT THEY USED TO BE
SINCE THAT GIANT!!

I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR
WHILE!

YOU'RE WASTING
YOUR TIME!

- I CAN'T
BE BRIEDED!

THESE ARE
WHAT'S
LEFT OF
MY MAGIC
BEANS!
YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!

Phew!

I'LL JUST PLANT 'EM IN MY OWN BACKYARD—AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

I'LL Toss them out JUST LIKE IN THE STORY...

NOW I'LL GO TO SLEEP AND IN THE MORNING I'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS ZZ.

YIPPEE!
IT WORKED!! A MAGIC BEAN-STALK!!

NEXT MORNING...

LET'S SEE WHA...

YEOW!
Wow! It sure is a tall beanstalk!

Now to see what treasures there are at the top!

The castle...I'll make myself invisible and fly in...

Boy! He's got the goose which lays the golden eggs!

Lay more golden eggs, my precious goose!!

Huh? Sniff-sniff! I smell a g-ghost!!

Oh...why does everybody pick on me?

Why me?
FIRST... IT WAS THAT AwFUL
JACK... CLIMBING UP THE
BEANSTALK... STEALING
MY THINGS...

IT TOOK YEARS FOR ME TO
GATHER THOSE TREASURES— AND
THAT CROOK, JACK— STEALS THEM
AND THEY—Sob— MAKE HIM A
HERO!

GEE!

NOW THERE'S
NOTHING
LEFT...

—EXCEPT THIS OLD
PET GOOSE...

PLEASE
DON'T
TAKE IT...

GULLY... I'M SORRY!
I NEVER THOUGHT
OF IT—Sob— THAT
WAY... FORGIVE ME!!

I DO... YOU
APPEAR TO BE A NICE
SPOOK...

I DON'T DESERVE IT!

—AND FOR BEING SO NICE—
I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU
A PRESENT!

BUT I
INSIST!

I INVENTED IT MYSELF!
IT'S A GHOST CATCHER!
HA!

OW! I CAN'T
PASS THROUGH THE BARS!!

THAT'S RIGHT!
IT'S GHOST-
PROOF!

NOW I'LL GO
LOOK UP IN THE
RECIPE BOOK— HOW TO
MAKE ROAST GHOST!!
MY FAVORITE DISH! HA!

I'VE BEEN
TRICKED!
Here comes the giant's wife... If I make myself invisible, she might think this cage is empty... and then maybe pick it up to dust... Then I could just walk out!

Here she comes! I sure hope this works!

Ha! I'm free! I'll show that giant!

Wha...? He's escaped! And he stole my golden goose! Ha!

Now before I start countin' my golden eggs, I'll boo this giant clear outta sight!

I'll get you!!

Boo!

Wha??
BOYS Here’s a Swell Way to Make $1 to $5 WEEKLY in your spare time — and WIN DANDY PRIZES Too!

Over 30,000 Boys — 12 or older

Sells GRIT

Sell GRIT besides getting lots of spending money and winning prizes, selling GRIT gives boys valuable business training which will help them become successful men. Many of today’s leaders sold GRIT during their boyhood.

GRIT will help you get started in a profitable business of your own. We will send you papers. You pay ONLY for those you sell until you know how many to order. You will also receive easy-to-understand selling helps. You’ll find selling GRIT easy and fun.

Hurry!
If you are a boy 12 or older

Please Print Your Last Name Plainly Below

100,000,000 years—from PREHISTORIC TIMES to SPACE AGE...

Included in this Fascinating Collection of 217 DIFFERENT STAMPS for only 25c

Get this exciting collection of 217 different stamps for only a quarter. Features the amazing Space Age sets, shown here, plus many others. Join the race to the Moon—see U.S. space heroes Glenn and Carpenter, the Russian “space twins,” the historic 19,000 mile-an-hour “walk in space.” You also get fascinating prehistoric creatures in full color! Yes, 217 valuable stamps from all over the world—a big boost for your present collection, or the best way to launch your new collection into orbit! We'll also send you—without extra cost—this fact packed Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting. Gives you lots of interesting information, helps you identify mysterious stamps at a glance. And we'll also include—on approval—a big selection of other unusual stamps and sets for your free examination. You may purchase any of these Approvals you want at Zenith’s low, bargain prices—and return the balance within 10 days. But you don’t have to buy anything if you don’t want to—the big collection of 217 stamps is yours to keep for only 25c. Your satisfaction is guaranteed.

SEND 25c WITH COUPON TODAY

ZENITH COMPANY, Dept. NY-17, 81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Please rush my collection of 217 different stamps—including all these prehistoric creatures and space age issues. Also send Midget Encyclopedia of Stamp Collecting. I enclose 25c in full payment. I will also receive—an approval—a selection of other unusual stamps and sets. I may buy as many or as few (or none at all) of these Approvals at your low prices—and agree to return the remainder within 10 days.

Name __________________________ (Please print)
Address _________________________
City ________ State ________ Zip____

*INCLUDE YOUR ZIP CODE FOR FASTER SERVICE.
Nationally Famous

PRIZES

AT NO COST TO YOU!
OR A BIG 55% PROFIT
FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL

GLASS BOW ARCHERY SET
Sell Only 10 Boxes

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME
Sell Only 10 Boxes

DAISY SCOPE RIFLE
Sell Only 10 Boxes

TYCO HO TRAIN
WITH POWER PACK
Sell Only 20 Boxes

INTERCOM TELEPHONES
Sell Only 10 Boxes

FOOL GUITAR
Sell Only 10 Boxes

MUSICAL JEWELRY BOX
Sell Only 10 Boxes

ELECTRIC CORN POPPER
Sell Only 10 Boxes

DELUXE TENT
Sell Only 20 Boxes

ONE-SECOND SCALE READY TO RUN
Sell Only 10 Boxes

23 PIECE TRAVEL KIT
Sell Only 10 Boxes

AMPLIFIER
AND P A SYSTEM
Sell Only 10 Boxes

SPALDING BALL GLOVE
Sell Only 10 Boxes

CUBEX FLASH
CAMERA OUTFIT
Sell Only 10 Boxes

NEW SWIVEL ACTION ROLLER SKATES
Sell Only 10 Boxes

PORTABLE RADIO & PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 20 Boxes

POLYCHORD
ELECTRIC PIANO ORGAN
Sell Only 30 Boxes

NEW CHAPARRAL
24 1/2 SCALE SLOT RACE CAR KIT
Sell Only 10 Boxes

VISE VP ENGINE
Sell Only 10 Boxes

BADMINTON SET
Sell Only 10 Boxes

SNARE DRUM OUTFIT
Sell Only 20 Boxes

5 SPEED RACING BIKE
Sell Only 70 Boxes

DELUXE PRINTING PRESS
Sell Only 10 Boxes

ASSURED 7 1/2 OHM
SLOT CAR CONTROLLER
Sell Only 10 Boxes

U. S. BUGLE
Sell Only 10 Boxes

12 TRANSISTOR PORTABLE RADIO OUTFIT
Sell Only 20 Boxes

CHALLENGER GT ROAD RACER
Sell Only 20 Boxes

GAS POWERED FORD GT RACER
Sell Only 10 Boxes

GAS POWERED AD-6 SKYRAIDER
Sell Only 10 Boxes

VOIT RAISED SEAM BASKETBALL
Sell Only 10 Boxes

CABIN CRUISER
WITH OUTBOARD MOTOR
Sell Only 10 Boxes

U. S. BUGLE
Sell Only 10 Boxes

12 TRANSISTOR PORTABLE RADIO OUTFIT
Sell Only 20 Boxes

HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

Join the ORIGINAL J. S. C. A.
EARN PRIZES FASTER

FILL IN COUPON - REPLY CARD - CUT & MAIL TODAY - NO STAMP NEEDED

MAIL YOUR POSTAGE-PAID REPLY CARD NOW!
Junior Sales Club of America
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT NO. 3195
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
No Postage Stamp Necessary if Mailed in the United States
Postage Will Be Paid by
Junior Sales Club of America
Dept. 6729C
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

Fold Over Here ☐ Don't Cut! Do Not Staple, Staple or Scotch Tape ☐ No Stamp Needed

Name
Address
City
State
Zip

PARENT'S SIGNATURE

Check one only: ☐ Christmas Cards ☐ All Occasion Cards

EARN PRIZES FASTER

Join the ORIGINAL J. S. C. A.
IF YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY & YOU KNOW JUST 10 PEOPLE...

YOU CAN MAKE $50.00, $100.00, $200.00 AND MORE IN YOUR SPARE TIME—It costs you nothing to try!

Everyone You Know Needs Christmas Cards and Everyone Loves Wallace Brown Cards

Do you know 10 people? Of course you do! Add up a half-dozen relatives, perhaps 5 neighbors, the butcher, the baker, the milkman, the grocer, your dentist, several friends and other tradespeople—and you've probably got even more than 20. So—what are you waiting for? These folks alone can bring you in at least $50.00, probably $100.00 to $200.00 extra money in just a few hours spare time. And this is just a start! Almost everyone you know needs Christmas Cards, and when you show them the spectacular nationally famous 1967 Wallace Brown Line of Cards and Gift Items—it's love at first sight. They'll snap up 2, 3, 6 or more Christmas Card Boxes right on the spot. Keep up to 50c of every dollar you take in! This is the fun way of making money because it's so easy. You don't have to be a salesman because we send you samples that do the selling for you. And, besides making money you'll save money on your own Christmas Cards, Gifts, etc. at wholesale prices. See for yourself without risking a penny. Mail the coupon today! You'll be glad you did!

IT COSTS NOTHING TO TRY—FREE CATALOG, TOO

Be first in your neighborhood to cash in on this easy way to extra money with the 1967 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You'll get 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval. And Free Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Samples, Plus Free full-color catalog showing lots more money-makers, including many Christmas Assortments, Everyday Greeting Card Assortments, Decorated Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Household Items, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—and we show you how.

SEND NO MONEY Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC. Dept. P-189
11 East 26th St., New York, N.Y. 10010
Send 2 Christmas Card Assortments on approval, plus FREE Album of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, FREE full-color catalog, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name:
Address:
City:
State:
Zip:
Code:

If writing for an organization, give its name:

WALLACE BROWN, INC. Dept. P-189
11 East 26th St., New York, N.Y. 10010

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with custom-designed Special Value PERSONAL Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices—from only $1.95 to $3.95 for 25 cards with name imprinted! A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices everybody can afford. It's so easy, too—they sell just by being shown! Just send the coupon for your FREE big beautiful Album of actual samples of these fast-selling Special Value Personal Christmas Cards! Mail coupon TODAY for this exciting new Album!

Wallace Brown, Inc.