HERE ARE SIX GIANT HARVEY COMICS NOW ON SALE! GET THEM TODAY!

NEVER BEFORE SUCH WONDERFUL STORIES PACKED WITH HUMOR AND LAUGHS! YOU'LL KEEP THEM FOREVER!

HOT STUFF SIZZLERS

LITTLE DOT'S UNCLE$ AND AUNTS

LITTLE LOTTA IN FOODLAND
THE FRIENDLY GHOST, CASPER. JAN. 1969

Oh, boy!

This one looks like a nice painting to dive into!

That sure is an odd painting across the room!

Well, I'll go in and look around!

Yech!

I never felt so dirty in my life!

THE END
YOU ARE UNDER THE SPELL OF
KA-BALA
KA-BALA THE MYSTIC ONE
SEES ALL... TELLS ALL
THE SECRETS OF YOUR
FUTURE

THE MOMENT IS TENSE.
BUT UNDAunted, YOU
PLACE YOUR HANDS ON
THE MYSTERIOUS BOARD.

A DEEP BREATH, AND
YOU'RE READY WITH YOUR
FIRST QUESTION "WH.
WILL I EVER PITCH A
WINNING GAME?"

YOU WATCH THE EVER-SEARCHING EYE
OF ZOHAR. ROUND AND ROUND THE
CRYSTAL MARBLE GOES. WHERE WILL IT
STOP? ONLY KA-BALA KNOWS.
WILL IT SPELL "YES"? WILL IT SPELL
"NO"? ANXIOUSLY YOU WAIT AS THE
FUTURE UNFOLDS.

SEE KA-BALA CAST ITS SPELL
ON TV

MINUTES LATER...
NOW IT'S YOUR PARTNER'S
TURN. "THE TAROT CARD'S FOR
ME!" SAYS SHE, "WHAT WILL
MY FUTURE BE?"

SLOWLY SHE REACHES FOR
A CARD, THEN SWIFTLY
TURNS IT UP. "SEE!"
A HAPPY MARRIAGE
WITH CHILDREN-MATERIAL
WEALTH "WHEE!"

LEARN THE DEEP SECRETS OF YOUR
FUTURE, GET KA-BALA TO TELL YOU
ALL. IT'S AN EXCITING GAME FOR
EVERYONE. COMES COMPLETE WITH
LUMINOUS BOARD, THE EYE OF ZOHAR
AND CRYSTAL MARBLE WHICH SPELLS
OUT ANSWERS, PLUS 22 FUTURE-TELLING
TAROT CARDS AND INSTRUCTIONS.

TRANSOGRAM

WHERE THE FUN COMES FROM

ka-bala

Casper

THE FRIENDLY GHOST

IN THE MISSING GUARDIAN

WE'D BETTER GO UP THERE AND LOOK INTO IT!

ANYBODY WHO'D GO TO BRUTO'S CASTLE WOULD BE OUT OF HIS MIND!

I'VE HEARD OF PEOPLE WHO WENT THERE AND WERE NEVER HEARD OF AGAIN!

THAT OGRE HATES US FOREST FOLK!

LOOK! A RED SIGNAL FLARE FROM CREEPY CASTLE ON FRYMORO MOUNTAIN!

YEAH! MAYBE SOMEBODY'S BEING HELD CAPTIVE BY THAT EVIL OGRE, BRUTO!

WHY, OLD TIMER?

WELL... IT HAPPENED SOME YEARS AGO, CASPER!

... A BUNCH OF US WERE ON A PICNIC NEAR BRUTO'S CASTLE... HE WAS A YOUNG OGRE THEN...
WE DIDN'T BOTHER HIM AND HE DIDN'T BOTHER US...

SOMETIMES HE WOULD WATCH US BOWL ON THE GREEN!

"BUT THAT NIGHT HE CAME DOWN SNORTING AND SNARLING WITH RAGE..."

"AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW!"

"W-WE NEVER HEARD OF A GUADRULNIK, BRUTO!"

"ALL RIGHT NOW... WHO STOLE MY GUADRULNIK'S RETURN IT, OR ELSE!"

"WHAT IS A GUADRULNIK?"

I RECKON NOBODY DID KNOW WHAT A GUADRULNIK WAS... 'CEPT MEBBE THE ONE WHO STOLE IT!

AND HE'S HATED US EVER SINCE!

JUST THE SAME IF SOMEONE IS IN TROUBLE, I THINK WE SHOULD TRY AND HELP HIM!

WHAT IF THAT RED FLARE WAS JUST A TRICK TO GET US UP THERE?

Yeah... AND TRAP US!

BUT WHAT IF BRUTO SNEAKED DOWN HERE AND MADE OFF WITH YOUR SON, GNORMAN, GNEWTON?

WHAT?
OH, MY POOR LITTLE BOY...

GNORMAN... CHOKED... IS SAFE!

I GUESS CASPER IS RIGHT! IT COULD BE ANY ONE OF OUR KIDS!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!

WHO'S AFRAID OF BRUTO?

YAH! YAH! YAAH!

WHILE WENDY AND I FLY TO THE TOWER WHERE THE FLARE CAME FROM, THE REST OF YOU GET BRUTO'S ATTENTION!

RIGHT!

OH... DID YOU SEND UP A RED FLARE?

YES, I DID! I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME TO SAVE ME!
I'm Wendy... and that's Casper!
My name is Oliver Ergo!

Boy... he's really going to be mad when he finds out we stole his prisoner this time!

You live on the moon?

Gosh... it's going to be quite a trick getting you back on the moon, Oliver!

Before long...

Sure is a funny looking ship! Where will we get rockets?

We won't need rockets! I'll borrow my aunts' broomsticks.

I'll just slip the broomsticks through these loops!

This'll be great... if it works!

Later... you're safe now, Oliver... where do you come from?
There! That's where I've got to go! That's where it is!
WELL... WE'RE OFF TO THE MOON!

HEN HEN! YOU'VE GOT SMART BRAINS, WENDY!

GOSH... SCIENTISTS SAY YOU HAVE TO WEAR OXYGEN MASKS ON THE "MOON"!

WHY DO YOU KEEP SAYING ON THE "MOON"?

HOW DO YOU STEER THIS THING?

YOU JUST THINK WHERE YOU WANT TO GO AND THE BROOMS GO THERE!

THERE'S NO MOON, CASPER... NO MATTER WHAT THE SPACE SCIENTISTS SAY!

NO MOON? WHY THAT'S RIDICULOUS, OLIVER!

HOW CAN YOUR HOME BE ON THE MOON IF THERE IS NO MOON?

I DIDN'T SAY MY HOME IS ON THE MOON!

CASPER! GASP! LOOK!

OLIVER! YOU'RE TALKING IN RIDDLES!

YOU'LL SOON SEE FOR YOURSELVES!

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE...
I wonder what he's so happy about?

Good news, Charlotte! I just bought elevator shoes!

Wonderful, Eddie! You're now taller than I am!

I wish I was taller than Poil!

Ooops! I almost forgot--I got a picnic date with her!

When I'm with Poil, who needs elevator shoes?

Picnic Grounds
the tuff little ghost

Snore
ZZZ!

I wonder what that noise is?
Plop

Crinkle
Crinnnk

OH-OH! A BOGLAR!

Hey you! The success of your mission hinges on one thing!

You're right, buster! My success hinges on one thing...

--This gun!

Really?

The way I see it--

It hinges on whether you're ghost-proof or not--

BOOOO

--Which you're not!

YIIII! GHOST!

THE END
THE YELLOW SKY IN HERE MAKES IT APPEAR LIKE A YELLOW MOON BACK ON EARTH! THIS IS CALLED "OPPEARTH LAND!"

OLIVER IS RIGHT, WENDY! THERE IS NO MOON... JUST A BIG HOLE IN THE SKY!

IT'S LOADED WITH FRESH AIR!

OPPEARTH LAND? THAT'S A STRANGE NAME!

YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH WHY IT'S CALLED THAT, CASPER!

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FIND YOUR WAY HOME FROM HERE, OLIVER?

NO...YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE ME THERE!

MAYBE THOSE TWO KIDS WILL KNOW HOW TO GET THERE!

THEY LOOK KIND OF FAMILIAR!

THEY LOOK LIKE YOU AND WENDY, CASPER. THAT'S WHY, BUT DON'T BE SURPRISED!

BY GOLLY... THEY DO LOOK EXACTLY LIKE US!
I'M CASPER AND THE GIRL IS WENDY! OLIVER HERE WANTS TO KNOW HOW TO GET HOME!

I'M YDNEW AND THIS IS REPSAC! SO WHAT?

WELL... THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO BE SO RUDE!

THEY'RE NOT REALLY BEING RUDE, WENDY! EVERYTHING IS OPPOSITE HERE! THAT'S WHY IT'S CALLED OPPEARTH!

I GET IT! YDNEW AND REPSAC ARE THE OPPOSITE OF WENDY AND CASPER!

THANK HEAVENS FOR THAT!

WE'LL NEVER FIND OUT HOW TO GET YOU HOME NOW, OLIVER!

SURE YOU WILL! BUT I DON'T WANT TO GO HOME YET!

OLIVER ERGO... WHAT ARE YOU UP TO?

WELL... I'M LOOKING FOR A PLACE CALLED MT. FEARLESS!

WHAT HAVE YOU THEVING SCOUNDRELS DONE WITH THAT BOY?

WHAT BOY?!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE ENCHANTED FOREST...

BHAH! YOU'RE LIKE YOUR PARENTS! THEY PRETENDED NOT TO KNOW ABOUT MY GUADRULNIK... NOW YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE BOY!

BRUTO IS RIGHT...

CASPER AND WENDY TOOK THAT KID SOMEWHERE AND LEFT US TO EXPLAIN TO BRUTO!

YEAH... THAT WAS A DIRTY TRICK!
Yes... Casper and Wendy are up there on the moon! Aw... That's not like Casper! There must be a reason!

And back in Oppearth Land... Ha ha ho! He's a nice Ogre!

There's Mt. Fearless... and since everything here is opposite! I suppose it's a nice place and the castle belongs to a nice midget!

All Ogres make me nervous, Oliver!

Ha ha! This one won't!

Revilo! I haven't seen you for a long time! Who are your friends?

They're Wendy and Casper! And this is Kyndleigh Ogre!

Revilo? Ha ha ha... We call him Oliver!

Ho ho ho! That's Revilo spelled backward!

It's nice to see a happy Ogre! Bruto is mad at us because he thinks one of us stole his quadrulnik!

Ho ho ho! That's very funny!

Here, Revilo... Take this ticket to ye olde wrecking shoppe in the forest!

So I was right all the time! Thank you!

Where to now, Oliver?

We've got to find that shop in the forest!
OF COURSE... IT WON'T BE A FOREST AND IT WON'T BE A WRECKING SHOP!

NOW YOU'RE BEGINNING TO CATCH ON TO OPPEARTH LAND!

WHY NOT ASK THAT POLICEMAN WHERE THAT SHOP IS!

BECAUSE HE'S NOT A POLICEMAN! THAT'S A CONVICT'S UNIFORM IN THIS LAND!

IF HE'S A CONVICT WHY ISN'T HE IN PRISON?

THE PRISONS HERE HAVE THE BEST FOOD! THEY'D NEVER LET CONVICTS IN SUCH FINE PRISONS!

BOW WOW!

WOOF!

OH... I DON'T THINK I'LL EVER GET USED TO THINGS BEING OPPOSITE TO WHAT THEY SHOULD BE!

GRRRR!

SAV... ISN'T THAT THE PLACE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR?

THAT'S IT! I HOPE THEY STILL HAVE WHAT I WANT!

YE OLD WRECKING SHOPPE

HAHAHA! SAVES ALIVE... I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER COME BACK FOR IT!

HOW MUCH WILL THAT BE, SIR!

$17.34... HERE YOU ARE, LAD!

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, SIR!

TEE HEE! THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!

THAT'S OPPEARTH LAND FOR YOU! BUY SOMETHING AND THEY PAY YOU!

HEE HEE!
Uh... what did you buy, Oliver?

Buy... I didn't buy anything, Casper!

I give up! Where to now, Oliver?

I want to go back to earth of course!

I'm beginning to think you don't live here at all!

That's a funny thing to say! I never said I lived here!

There's our rocket ship!

We'll just put it on top of the ship!

I'm dying to know what's in that package!

Hang on, gang! Here we go!

I'll be glad to get home!

I'll be glad to find out where your home is, Oliver!

Continued in this issue...
WHY ARE YOU SO MYSTERIOUS ABOUT WHERE YOU LIVE, OLIVER?
YOU'LL FIND OUT EVERYTHING VERY SOON, CASPER... I HOPE!

WELL... I'M SO CURIOUS I'M AFRAID I'LL BURST BEFORE YOU TELL US WHERE YOU LIVE AND WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE!

IF THINGS DON'T WORK OUT I'LL FEEL VERY SILLY... "SPECIALY IF I TALK ABOUT IT TOO MUCH!"
YOU'RE RIGHT, OLIVER... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO BE PATIENT!

MEANWHILE...
YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME! YOU'RE HIDING THE BOY SOMEWHERE!
BUT I TELL YOU WE'RE NOT!

WHERE IS THE BOY?
RUN!

GET READY... HERE HE COMES!
ARGH! PULL!

Yeah! Look... the big dope is tripping over his own feet!

OOPS! You and your bright ideas!

THUD

Here she goes right on top of the ugly ogre!

TSK! That tree wasn't as big as it looked to me!

Now you're gonna get it you no-good gnome!

Help!

Yowp!

Whomp!
I'm not through with you yet...
Oh, you'll be through sooner than you think!

Zeek!

Fatheads! Why didn't you dig deeper?
Cause we'd be old men by the time we finished it!

Yeow! Here we go again!
Yeow! I'm here! I'm here!

Oliver! You're safe!

My gosh, Casper... they're friends!

Wendy... I just figured it out! Oliver Ergo! "Ergo" is "Ogre" spelled backward! Bruto is Oliver's father!

Now you know where I live! I wasn't really a prisoner in that tower...

Then why did you send up that red signal flare, Oliver?

Uh... I just wanted to have somebody to play with, Casper.

Gee... you might have caused a lot of trouble!
"Could have caused trouble? My gosh... we were practically at war!"

You mean Bruno wouldn't let you play with us forest folk?

Dad has never forgiven you forest folk for stealing his guadrnik!

HA HA HA!

And I never will forgive you!

You will after you know what happened, Bruno!

I've got the whole picture now! Oliver had us take him to oppearth just so he could get a package from ye olde wrecking shop!

Jeebers... that must mean that Bruno left his guadrnik there to be fixed!

Oh... my aching petunia!

I remember now! I gave the guadrnik to my brother kindleigh to take back for repairs last time he came here by the invisible stairway from oppearth!

When I was a 3 year old ogre... I remember you saying that you gave the guadrnik to uncle kindleigh for repair!

And because I forgot... I kept Oliver from having friends! I can't tell you folks how sorry I am!

Well... you've got your guadrnik back and... say...
WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT A QUADRULNIK IS!

LET'S HAVE A PARTY AND SHOW EVERYBODY WHAT A QUADRULNIK IS!

A GREAT IDEA, SON!

TSK!... THIS WHOLE THING IS A PLOT TO KILL US WITH SUSPENSE!

OH, WELL... WE'VE WAITED THIS LONG!

PARTY TIME...

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, OLD TIMER!

SORRY, SONNY... BUT I'VE WAITED TOO MANY YEARS TO FIND OUT WHAT THAT DING DONG THING IS!

GOOD GRIEF... THAT IS A QUADRULNIK??!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE!

CLANG CLANG BOOM!

IS THAT WHAT THIS IS? BY GOSH... I NEVER KNEW THAT!

IF I'D KNOWN WHAT IT WAS I'D HAVE MADE OLIVER LEAVE IT THERE!

POOR OLIVER... HE STILL WON'T HAVE ANY FRIENDS UNLESS HE COMES DOWN HERE TO PLAY!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US A QUADRULNIK WAS A ONE-MAN-BAND?

THE END
I decided to start shinning!

"YOU thought? YOU decided?" he roared. "Why, you impudent little imp! Who gave YOU the right to think or to decide ANYTHING? Who gave YOU the right to interfere in the great design of things?"

"I — I don't understand," I stammered, suddenly afraid. "Wh—what do you mean?"

Oscar became almost fatherly then. "The world doesn't need YOU," he answered. "The world doesn't need sunshine! It needs ME! I make the crops grow, I make the flowers bloom, I supply water for men and beasts! I'M the important one, not you!"

"Oh!" My voice was small and weak. I'd never thought of it that way before, never realized how useless I was. And I was ashamed ... bitterly ashamed. I slipped out of Oscar's grasp and slunk off to a small, dark corner of the sky where I could be alone with my tears.

It was there that East Wind found me. Gentle, kindly East Wind was almost like a mother to all of us, and before I knew it, I found myself sobbing out the whole sad story to her. Her face was very tender when I'd finished. "Listen, my child," she said softly, "the good Lord made each of us for a purpose. The crops couldn't grow, the flowers couldn't bloom, and men and beasts couldn't live and thrive without sunshine any more than they could without rain! We each have a place and we each fill a need. Do you understand?"

I nodded, too happy to speak. And that's why today I'm shining down upon you, a wiser ... and even happier ... sunbeam!
"But, Stanley, you must be kidding. All squirrels love nuts!" Joey Squirrel couldn't believe what his friend Stanley had just told him. He looked at Stanley with amazed eyes.

But Stanley only repeated what he had said before: "I hate nuts and I don't know what any squirrel sees in them!"

"Look," said Joey. "It just ain't natural. Everyone knows that squirrels are supposed to eat and love nuts. Just like goats love salt, horses love oats, rabbits love carrots, we're supposed to love nuts!"

"Well," smiled Stanley, "I don't care about tradition, and the fact is I can't understand it. I just don't know what anyone -- squirrel or not -- can see in eating nuts!"

"Well, each to his own taste," said Joey. "And now if you'll excuse me, I'll be off. I'm getting hungry and I know where I can get some delicious pecans."

"So long," said Stanley as Joey trotted off down the road.

Joey's little figure disappeared on the road, and then Stanley decided that he was hungry, too. "I could eat anything," he said, "that is, anything but nuts!"

So he looked up and down the road, on the left and on the right, to see if he could find anything to eat. But poor Stanley couldn't find a thing.

SAD SACK

I'M LOADED WITH WORK!

EVERY TIME HARVEY'S PUTS 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!

SAD SACK

I'M LOADED WITH WORK!

EVERY TIME HARVEY'S PUTS 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!

"I'm getting hungrier by the second," moaned Stanley, and he began to walk faster. "Gosh, if I only liked nuts," he thought, as he spotted piles of them, "I could have a feast!"

Suddenly, he saw the back of Joey bobbing up and down from behind a bush. Joey had probably found his dinner, and was munching away.

"Perhaps Joey knows where I can find something to eat," Stanley told himself. So he began walking toward his friend.

As he grew closer, he noticed a most amazing thing.

"Gosh," he yelled out to Joey, "it's no wonder you don't mind eating nuts, you throw more than half of it away!"

"Huh!" was all Joey could say for a moment. Then he realized everything, and began to laugh and laugh.

"What's so funny?" said the puzzled Stanley.

"You're sure a funny guy," Joey managed to say between chuckles. "Now I know why you don't like nuts... you've been eating the SHELLS!"

"I thought you were supposed to," blushed Stanley, who had never before seen anyone eat nuts.

"C'mon, Stanley," smiled Joey, "and join me in the best meal possible — nuts without shells!"

And Stanley dug in and had the best meal he ever had.
HAW HAW! THAT BLUE SKY TURNED CHICKEN YELLOW!

YOU'LL TURN ZERO COLOR FOR SCARING AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!

PLEASE, POI... I WON'T SCARE ANYMORE TODAY!

I JUST MIGHT STICK AROUND AND MAKE SURE YOU DON'T!
HMM! IF SHE'S GOING TO SPY ON ME I MIGHT AS WELL STAY HOME!

AND JUST SIT AROUND QUIETLY ALL DAY... GROAN!

MAYBE THAT'S POIL!

GHOST KIDS!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

YES, SIR, MR. SPooky!

YOU HAVE A REPUTATION AS A GREAT BooER! ... WILL YOU TEACH US TO Boo GOOD?

WHAT A SPOT TO BE IN WITH POIL AROUND SPYING ON ME!

I'M... RATHER TIRED... WON'T YOU COME AROUND SOME OTHER TIME?

WE TRAVELED A LONG, LONG WAY TO BE HERE!

Yeah... You wouldn't DISAPPOINT us, would you?
HE'S WHISPERING! I'LL TURN INVISIBLE AND GET CLOSER!

THE SECRET OF GOOD SCARING IS TO MAKE SURE THE VICTIM-TO-BE DOESN'T SUSPECT YOU'RE GOING TO SCARE!

THANKS! G'BYE!

WE'LL GO AND SCARE THOSE BIRDS NOW! I'LL SEE THAT THEY DON'T!

LET'S BOO FROM HERE!

SHRIEK

THE BIRDS SCARED US FIRST!

GASP!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! NOW GET OUT THERE AND SCARE THEM AGAIN!

...WHILE I OBSERVE!

I DON'T DARE BOO IF POOF IS... AROUND WATCHING ME!

NOW DO YOUR STUFF!

BOOO

G-GOSH!

GEEE! AMAZING HOW THOSE BOIDS SEEM TO SCARE US!
YOU'RE NO GOOD! GOOD-BYE!

I FEEL KIND OF SORRY FOR SPOOKY... BUT I HAD TO DISCOURAGE HIM FROM SCARING!

I'LL BE NICE TO HIM! I'LL DROP BY AND VISIT HIM!

IF POIL WASN'T AROUND I'D SHOW THEM MY SUPERIOR SCARING! I'D LET OUT A BIG BOO LIKE THIS!

TH-THAT BOO OF HIS CERTAINLY SHOOK ME UP! I'VE GOT TO GO HOME AND REST!

MY GOSH! LUCKY POIL WASN'T AROUND OR I'D CATCH THE DICKENS!

BUT- WHHEW! THAT BIG BOO EXHAUSTED ME SO MUCH I COULDN'T SCARE FOR A WEEK!
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Zip Code No. ______________________
Please print your last name plainly below __________________________

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HONOR HOUSE PROD. CORP. DEPT. 53-GX-38 LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

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