Casper

Let's see... sleeping bag... canteen... fry pan...

Soon...

Oh, boy... am I ready to hit the sack!

Uh-oh... it's starting to rain! I can't sleep out!

I'll go in that old house!

No floors!

Idea!

Izzzz
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: "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.

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 TARO CARDS AND INSTRUCTIONS.

NOW IT'S YOUR PARTNER'S TURN. "THE TARO 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!"

SEE KA-BALA CAST ITS SPELL ON TV

TRANSOGRAM where the fun comes from

ka-bala
Casper

In The Adventure

One, two...

Three

Clang!

Don't try to get out, Casper! That cage is ghostproof!

You've heard of Whammy Witch's special ghostproof cages?

Er... no!

Well... you learn something every day!

Tootle-oo!
Now he won't interfere with our scare raid! You think he'll believe that story about the cage?

Sure! He thinks everybody is as honest as he is! And the power of suggestion will do the rest!

Oh, well... I wanted to read today anyway!

But it's awful to be locked up! I wonder what time it is!

Oh! They fooled me! It's just an ordinary cage!

Ahhh! It certainly feels grand to be free!

Careful, clumsy! That's a house you bumped into!

What's that?

Don't call me clumsy!
You sound just like papa!

Oh, yeah!

Yeah... don't forget if I hadn't fallen through the fence we wouldn't have escaped.

Don't brag!

Ha ha! Do you always talk to yourself?

Sure! It's lonesome in the zoo when you're an only baby elephant!

I'm Casper, the friendly ghost...

A ghost!

Who are you?

Don't be afraid... I'm friendly!

Help me! Save me!

Then...

Bonk!

Ha ha! Why don't you just let go?

Pop!

Ha ha!
Oh! Was that an adventure! I'll say it was!

Good! I escaped from the zoo to find adventure! I'm Oliver!

Glad to know you!

Are you a grown-up ghost or are you little like me?

I guess I'm little like you! Tee hee!

Then come seek adventure with me! Be my elephant boy!

Ha ha! What do I have to do?

Just ride up there! Then we'll go hunt tigers!

And then we'll join Hannibal's army and climb the Alps!

Look out!

You're wedging yourself tighter!

Scrunch!
OOMPH!

SORE! CASPER, THE ELEPHANT BOY!
HA HA! WHAT AN IMAGINATION YOU HAVE!

BEFORE I FORGET, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE YOU SHOULD KNOW!

WHAT'S THAT?

HANNIBAL'S ELEPHANTS CLIMBED THE ALPS OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!

HOW ABOUT THAT! AN ELEPHANT NEVER FORGETS, RIGHT?

NOW PUSH! OOMPH!

HOW ABOUT HUNTING TIGERS? I'M NOT TOO LATE FOR THAT, AM I?

OOMPH! NO... I GUESS NOT... IF YOU INSIST!

OOMPH!

OH... I CAN'T WAIT! PUSH!

HI, CASPER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE
the tuff little ghost

SPooky

YOO-HOO! HEY, POIL! DO YOU KNOW THERE'S A DUST STORM OUTSIDE? I CAN'T HEAR YOU, SPOOKY! THERE'S A DUST STORM OUTSIDE! SHUT THE DOOR!

OOOH! YOU LET ALL THAT DUST BLOW IN ON MY FRESHLY PAINTED FURNITURE!

UH- IF YOU STUFF COTTON IN YOUR EARS AND PUT ON A BLINDFOLD, I'LL REMOVE THE DUST!

OKAY! I'M READY!

I'LL "BOO" IT RIGHT THROUGH THE WALLS!

BOO!

BOO-HOO! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

YOU'VE REMOVED ALL THE PAINT, TOO!

ME AND MY BIG MOUTH!!

THE END
Like the poets say: 'What is so rare... as a day in June?'

Peek-a-Boo!

BOO!

BOO-BOO!

Answer: A day when Poil's off on vacation!
Casper and I are seeking adventure!

Why don't you let some of the air out of your spare tire?

Hey! That's an idea!

Phoo!

Look out!
OLIVER! YOU'RE ROLLING DOWN TO CROCODILE CREEK!

SPLASH!

OW!

LET HIM GO, MR. CROCODILE! HE'S ONLY A BABY ELEPHANT!

WHO ARE YOU?

CASPER THE FRIENDLY GHOST!
A GHOST

HI, CASPU! DID YOU KNOW ELEPHANTS CAN SWIM?
THAT'S LUCKY!

BOY... WAS THAT AN ADVENTURE?
I GUESS SO!
I THOUGHT ADVENTURES WERE SUPPOSED TO BE FUN!

WELL... SOMETIMES THEY ARE!
MAYBE PAPA WAS RIGHT!
HE SAID I'M A CLUMSY CAG AND I'M LUCKY TO LIVE IN A ZOO!
There there, Oliver! You're not clumsy... just inexperienced!

You really think so!

Then we'll go catch a tiger and prove Papa is wrong!

Me and my big mouth!

Oliver! Elephants don't catch tigers!

They don't?

No! Hunters ride on elephants sometimes to hunt tigers!

They don't tell me anything in the zoo!

Okay! We'll go find a hunter and then hunt tigers!

Boy... one of his ancestors must have been a mule!

Here, Tiger...

Wait!

Oliver! Here, Tiger! Here, Tiger!

What?

There are no tigers around here! They live in India!
Oliver! Don't be a baby!

I'm going to be an enraged elephant and uproot the jungle and...
Oh, dear! There he goes into Dreamland!

I don't like it here!
Oliver!

Hey! Who's shaking the tree?
Oliver! It's a tiger!

Come back here!
Quick, Casper! Let's beat it!
Casper

The Friendly Ghost

The Last is the Best

You lied to me, Casper! You said there were no tigers here!

Come back here!

He's gaining!

He won't catch me on this hill!

Because I can curl up into a ball!

Oliver! Be careful!

Oh, dear!
Wait! You leave him alone!

Wow! Catch a tiger by the tail...

Then what?

Golly! Can he run! He's catching Oliver!

Gotcha, dumbbell!

Oh, no...

Not again!

Splash!
CROCODILE RIVER!

BACK AGAIN, EH?

WELL... THIS TIME I'M NOT AFRAID OF GHOSTS!

HOW ABOUT TIGERS?

DOWN HERE I'M THE KING!

CRUNCH!

DO SOMETHING! HE'S GOT OLIVER!

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME, GHOST! I'M NOT TICKLISH!
HELP!

OH, DEAR!

KICK, OLIVER!

LET ME!

PAPA!

UPP!

WHERE'S STRIPES?

WOW! NO WONDER CATS HATE WATER!

STRIPES ESCAPED FROM THE ZOO TO HELP ME LOOK FOR YOU, OLIVER!

I ONLY WANTED TO FIND ADVENTURE, PAPA!

DUMBBELL!
But I don't think I'm too crazy about it! Me neither!

Ha ha ha ha ha! He's not arguing with himself anymore!

So long, Casper! He's learned a lot! So have I!

Like even a cage can be useful!

Look! He's still reading in there!

Did you boys have a nice scare raid?

Come out of there!

Somehow it's not as much fun without someone chasing you!

The End
One day as Andy the ant, who was never an exceptional worker, was carrying a bread crumb back to the ant hill, he looked around at all the ants scurrying about him and asked himself a question. Why, he wondered, did ants always scurry so?

With that question he stopped dead in his tracks. His friend Albert, who was struggling with quite a large crumb directly in back of him, never expected Andy to stop and plowed right into him. "Hey!" Albert yelled, "Why did you stop?"

"That, my friend," said Andy, who considered himself quite a debater, "is my question posed in the converse."

"Hah?" said Albert. "Speak plainly, for goodness sake. Everybody says you're too smart for your own good!"

"My question," said Andy grandly, "is why do ants always scurry so?"

"What a dumb question!" Albert snorted. "Because we do, that's why!"

Now to Andy this was no answer at all. So he went elsewhere with his question.

Many scoffed at him and his question, but no one was able to give him a satisfactory answer. Andy felt he had to speak out. He climbed to the top of the ant hill and raised his voice in his best oratorical manner.

"Friends," he called out. "Cease your aimless scurrying and listen to me. You are all victims of ignorance! You scurry, scurry, scurry, and none of you know why!"

The ants kept right on scurrying. One or two of his old friends spoke to him as they hurried by with their burdens, telling him to stop his nonsense and get back to work.

"Why?" asked Andy grandly. "I refuse to do anything without knowing why!"

Then suddenly from the other side of the ant hill came a little ant at terrific speed, shouting, "Run! Everybody run!"

"Why?" Andy shouted. "Ask him why!"

But everybody was already running. In disgust, Andy stood atop the ant hill and shouted after them: "Fools! Why do you run? You—"

The wind suddenly went out of him as an incredibly long, sticky tongue suddenly lifted him off his feet! Whipping his head around, Andy saw himself approaching the tremendous mouth of an ugly ant-eater! Frantically he scrambled with all his legs, and miraculously, because only a small part of him was stuck to the flypaper tongue, he suddenly broke free.

"This way!" called Albert from the safety of the grass, and without question, Andy scurried as he had never scurried before, in the direction of his voice.

And he is scurrying to this day.
Little Warren the woodpecker pulled at his mother's wing and pointed to a clearing below them. "Look, mother," he said, "Look at the bird feeder down there! May I fly down and try a piece of that lovely looking suet?"

"Go down and ask the other birds politely if you may join them," Warren's mother said. "You don't want to intrude where you're not welcome!"

The bird feeder was well stocked with fine-looking sunflower seeds and bread crumbs and chunks of suet, and it was aswarm with droves of hungry birds. There was more than enough food, but the minute Warren appeared, he was greeted with hoots and cries of "No room!" and "Go away!" Feeling hurt he flew up to join his mother in a treetop.

"They're mean, Mama," Warren complained. "May I go down and peck them in the head?"

"WARREN!" his mother exclaimed, "Haven't I raised you to always be a gentleman? If they're rude, it doesn't follow that you should be, too. We'll just wait here till they're through eating, and then we'll go down and have some suet."

Side by side they sat up in the tree and waited for the other birds to leave. But they stayed on and on till dusk began to fall. Warren patiently waited, his eyes glued on the scene, and then suddenly he spotted a shadowy form slinking through the grass toward the feeder.

"Look out!" shrieked Warren, and plummeted downward just as the great gray cat leaped! Thwack! went Warren's incredibly hard bill right atop the cat's skull! THWACK, THWACK! In terror the cat fled the scene.

"Oh, that was wonderful!" sang out a pretty little nuthatch. "Won't you join us in something to eat?"

"Well," said Warren, stealing a glance at his beaming mother, "I wouldn't mind a little of that delicious looking suet!"

But suddenly a huge, screaming blue jay landed atop the feeder, beating its enormous wings in Warren's face. "Beat it!" he screamed.

"But I was invited!" exclaimed Warren. "Not by me! Not by me!" screamed the jay.

"Shoo, shoo, shoo!" the jay went on. "Shoo, shoo, ow, OWW OWWWWW!!!"

Warren looked up and saw his mother circling over the bully jay, bringing her bill down again and again on the pointy blue head. . . . THWACK, THWACK, THWACK!!

The blue jay quickly faded into the darkening blue of the sky, and Warren's mother joined him at the suet, while all the little birds twittered happily.

"Remember, Warren," his mother said, "That was an exception . . . I still expect you to always be a perfect gentleman!"

"Mmmm, of course," said Warren, plunging his face deep into the suet.
the tuff little ghost

Spooky

in DELAYED SCARING

I'm going to change the slant of those pine boughs!

Haw... Haw!

Hmmm... what odd poiple berries growing under it!

Yum!

They sure taste good!
GASP! I've lost my Boo Power! I'll try once more!!

J-eeepers! Eating that strange berry must've done it!

I'm sorry I ever saw them!

BOO! BOO!
HAR-HAR! Those were my Boos! That berry just delayed it!

I'll eat more of 'em! Boos will I have fun!

Soon... Well, Spooky, I hope you aren't going to Boo anymore today!

Perish the thought, Poil-I'd never do that with you around!

I don't want you to scare anybody-ever!!

Not so loud-you're scaring me, that's not nice!

Just so long as you remember-

I'll give this bunny one of my silent delayed action Boos!!

Never do any scaring!!

Natch!

Boo!
SHAME ON YOU, LITTLE BUNNY! -BOOING LIKE THAT!
YEAH--AIN'T IT?
I'LL POP IN A FEW MORE BERRIES!
TSK-TSK! HOW AWFUL!

JUST DREADFUL!

NOW THERE IS ONE OF THE QUIETEST OF ALL NATURE'S CREATURES!

YEP!

SHAME ON YOU! IS THAT THE PROPER WAY FOR A TURTLE TO BEHAVE?

URP!

OH BOY! A SLEEPIN' BEAR...
I'LL GIVE HIM THE SILENT TREATMENT!

HOW DISGUSTING! A TURTLE AND A RABBIT IMITATING NAUGHTY GHOSTS!
LOOK! Spooky must have laryngitis! He's tryin' to BOO that bear but he can't make a sound!

Let's turn invisible and do the Booing for him!

BOO!

You scared that bear! I saw you! Yak yak!

B-but...

Thud!

BOO!
BOYS Here's a Swell Way to Make $1 to $5 WEEKLY
In your spare time
— and WIN DANDY PRIZES Too!

Sell GRIT

Over 30,000 Boys — 12 or older

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
SEND THIS COUPON NOW

in an envelope or posted on a postcard

Print Name and Address

GRIT PUBLISHING CO., Williamsport, Pa. 17701
Start me in as a GRIT salesman Dept. HC2-8

Name

Age

Date Born

In care of

Street or A, D.

Post Office

State

Are you a boy? Zip Code No.

Please Print Your Last Name Plainly Below

110 FOREIGN STAMPS only 10c from all corners of the world

ACT TODAY. We'll rush you this giant offer — 110 stamps from romantic Europe, the exotic Orient, the strange lands of Africa, enchanting South America. All genuine, all different — our greatest offer yet.

GET the fabulous stamps shown PLUS other exciting new and old issues. There are beautiful big pictorials, topicals, commemoratives — stamps from great empires and tiny republics. You'll find wild animals, far-off places and famous people on these wonderful stamps.

YOU get mint and used — small and giant-sized — odd shapes and freaks from Togo, Thailand, Mexico, Pitcairn Islands, many, many more. Plus colorful stamp selections to examine free. Buy any or none — return in 10 days. Cancel service anytime.

EXTRA! Learn how to get free stamps every month. If coupon is clipped, send 10c to GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. HVNN, Calais, Maine 04619.

BE SURE TO FILL OUT AND MAIL COUPON

Garcelon Stamp Co., Dept. HVNN, Calais, Maine.
Enclosed is 10c. RUSH 110 Foreign Stamps and other offers. (PLEASE PRINT)
REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS

ONLy $1.98

2 COMPLETE ARMIES—ONE OF ENGLISH AND THE OTHER REVOLUTIONARY IMPORTANT BATTLE OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION FOR YOUR OWN CATTLE LIVES HOURS OF FUN!

HERES WHAT YOU GET

- 30 DRAGOON (GRENADIER
- 12 SHOOTING MISSIONS
- 12 MARCHING MISSIONS
- 12 CHARGING MISSIONS
- 12 DRUMMERS
- 12 OFFICERS
- 12 HESSEAN TROOPS
- 12 MUSKETEERS
- 12 DRAGOON LEADERS
- 12 DRAGOON OFFICERS
- 12 DRAGOON DRUMMERS
- 12 DRAGOON MUSKETEERS

RUSH COUPON TODAY

Gentlemen:

Revolutionary War Soldiers

Box 868, Westbury, Long Island, New York, U.S.A.

Here's my $1.98 Rush 204 A Revolutionary War Soldiers Set to me. If not satisfied I may return

Name

Address

City

State

Zip


Revolutionary War Soldiers

DO. C.P.R.

RUSH COUPON TODAY

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET

- 30 DRAGOON (GRENADIER
- 12 SHOOTING MISSIONS
- 12 MARCHING MISSIONS
- 12 CHARGING MISSIONS
- 12 DRUMMERS
- 12 OFFICERS
- 12 HESSEAN TROOPS
- 12 MUSKETEERS
- 12 DRAGOON LEADERS
- 12 DRAGOON OFFICERS
- 12 DRAGOON DRUMMERS
- 12 DRAGOON MUSKETEERS

RUSH COUPON TODAY

Gentlemen:

Revolutionary War Soldiers

Box 868, Westbury, Long Island, New York, U.S.A.

Here's my $1.98 Rush 204 A Revolutionary War Soldiers Set to me. If not satisfied I may return

Name

Address

City

State

Zip
HERE'S A WHOLE TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

THROW YOUR VOICE
Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, every where. Instruction in your mouth out of sight. Fool Teacher, nurse, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become A Ventriloquist!"
No. 137 $2.96

MAGIC CARDS
Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
No. 193 $1.98

SURPRISE PACKAGE
Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 979 Only 50c

BOOMERANG
Something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and... and... in a "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys."
No. 141 75c

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB
Light one and watch the columns of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushroom into a dense cloud, just like an atomic bomb. No. 971 20c

SKIN HEAD WIG
Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of fine black cloth will fit all heads. For the executive that would like to change his appearance.
No. 230 Only 50c

UNBEATABLE SELF DEFENSE
KETSUGO
ONLY $100

REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING Helplessness IN SECONDS
Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man.
No. 234 $1.96

COMPLETE POWERED DRAG RACING KIT
This complete drag-racing course includes two sports cars over 5 inches long—MGA Mark II and a Jaguar XK140—a starting gate, guide lines to keep the cars on course, and STOP bumpers for the finish line. Decals and racing numbers are also included, plus easy-to-follow instructions for building.
Item No. 973 $1.00

EXHAUST WHISTLE
Just slip it into the exhaust pipe of your friend's car... then watch him start the engine! The howls and noises he'll hear will make his motor's "tongue out of focus" raise a laugh.
No. F105 $0.95

THICK BLACK SOAP
Ordinary looking piece of soap. When moistened it turns black, and blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 976 Only 25c

SECRET SPY SCOPE
Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket-Power Magnifier. E-body wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope. Item No. 780 $1.98

SHUT UP ONION GUM
"Yes—Looks like real chewing gum, tastes too funny!"
No. 859 $0.95

HONOR HOUSE Prod. Corp. Dept. 53-GK-38
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563
Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item Name of Item How Many Total Price

I enclose... in full payment. Same guarantee.

Send C.O.D. will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name

Address

N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax.
Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than $1.00. Kindly add $0.35 for postage and handling to all orders.
Fun as all outdoors...even indoors!

It's DAISY's Model 26 B-B Gun—
"Spittin' Image" of the Remington Fieldmaster*. .22 rifle. Long 'n' lean ...
ready to pump off round after round with its special easy-to-work slide action.

*Used with permission of Remington Arms Company, Inc.

Fun with Dad—in the field or at home!

All you need are 15 feet of space in a basement or family room, a blanket for a backstop, a box filled with paper to hold the target...and your DAISY!

DAISY 26 about $19.95
Available with 4-power mounted scope. (Other DAISY guns from $7.95)

Sign up for the International B•B Gun Championship
Contact the Jaycees Chapter in your town for details. Join their free Shooting Education program too!

Daisy
MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Rogers, Arkansas 72756
Send for FREE catalog