I'd like to take a nap in a nice soft comfy spot!

Aha!

A cloud is about the softest thing there is!

I'll mold it into a comfy bed with a canopy!

Brrr... all of a sudden it's chilly!

Gulp! No wonder it's chilly! It's turned into a snow cloud!
BOYS and GIRLS!

BE OUR GUESTS AT
PALSIDES AMUSEMENT PARK N.J.

THIS COUPON ENTITES YOU TO
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ADMIT ONE to
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ADMIT ONE FREE Ride on WENDY'S CUPS & SAUCERS
GOOD MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS UNTIL 7:00 PM.

SEE Casper's Ghostland

ALL NEW!

with CASPER, the friendly ghost...
WENDY, the good little witch, NIGHTMARE AND THE GHOSTLY TRIO
I hope you're not going on a boo raid again tonight, fellas!

Why?

What's it to you, Casper?

Well, I just think you all ought to get a good night's sleep!

Early to bed and early to rise makes you healthy, wealthy, and wise, you know!

Bah!

Do you think you're wealthy... or wise?

Or that you'll stay healthy if you keep nagging us??

Come on! The little creep gives me a pain!

Yeh!
Hey...you know what we ought to do?
What?

We ought to stick a cactus in his mattress and then see how much he likes going to bed early!
You're a genius!

Let's head for the desert!

Even though they're mean, I worry about them!

They don't get enough sleep and it's not safe to fly if you're not wide awake!

Oh, well...I'll fix them a nice lunch! Maybe that'll put them in a better mood to listen!

Later...

Tic tok tic tok tic... That's strange! They never miss lunch!

Chirpy...Has anyone seen the ghostly trio?

No! Isn't it wonderful?
They're nowhere in the neighborhood, Casper... It's been a lovely day!

Oh, Dear!

Maybe if I go up real high I'll see them!

Er... if you see the ghostly trio, Casper... Will you tell them I apologize!

For what, Mr. Fast Wind?

I heard them say they were going to the desert and I asked if they wanted a lift...

They told me to get lost and I got mad and told them to get lost and I'm afraid I blew them way out into the desert!

I'd better find them!

How about a lift?

Oh, Dear!

Whoosh!

He's so friendly but he doesn't know his own strength!
WOW! I'M OVER THE DESERT ALREADY!

OH... CAN THAT BE THE TRIO??!

WATER...

TRIO! WHAT HAPPENED?

BOY... ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU!

CASPER!

WE WERE LOOKING FOR A CACTUS TO...

SHUT UP, Dope!

AND WE GOT LOST!

AND DEHYDRATED!

THAT MEANS WE'RE DYING OF THIRST!

I KNOW-I KNOW!

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
I CAN'T CARRY YOU... SO I'LL HAVE TO GO SEARCH FOR WATER!

I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN!

HURRY! PLEASE HURRY!
OH, WHAT LUCK! SOMEBODY'S COMING!

PLEASE... DO YOU HAVE ANY WATER?

WAL...

OKAY... A LITTLE FELLER LIKE YOU CAN'T DRINK TOO MUCH!

AND YOU SURE LOOK LIKE YOU NEED IT! YOU'RE AS PALE AS A GHOST!

HA HA HA! I AM A GHOST!

GOOD! THEN YOU'RE NOT REAL AND I DON'T HAVE TO WASTE THIS ON A MIRAGE!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND... I AM REAL... I'M A FRIENDLY GHOST!

40 YEARS PROSPECTING ON THE DESERT AND YOU'RE THE FIRST TALKING MIRAGE!

MY NAME IS CASPER!

JUST MY LUCK! EVERYBODY ELSE FINDS GOLD... I FIND A TALKING CASPER MIRAGE!

BUT I'M NOT SURPRISED... YOU SEE THINGS ALL THE TIME ON THE DESERT...

SO WHY NOT HEAR THINGS TOO?

WAL... MAYBE YOU'LL BE A LUCKY MIRAGE! MAYBE I'LL STRIKE GOLD THIS TIME!

BUT... BUT...

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE -
THE GHOSTLY TRIO

...AND HERE IS WHERE THE GHOSTLY TRIO LIVE-
IF YOU CALL THAT LIVING!

ULP!

GHOST SIGHT-SEEING BUS CO.

THAT'S THE SECOND TIME THAT GHOST SIGHT-SEEING BUS WENT THROUGH OUR HOUSE TODAY!

SOME NERVE! WE'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO IT!

CRAY FOOLS!

THE NEXT TIME HE COMES THROUGH LET'S BE INVISIBLE AND BOO HIM!

LATER

AND NOW WE COME TO THE HOME OF THE GHOSTLY TRIO!

GET SET!

OH, I DON'T SEE THEM!

ANYBODY HOME??

HONK!

SIGHT-SEEING

SIGHT-SEEING
I GUESS THEY'RE NOT HERE! LET'S GO!

GOSH! THAT BUS HORN SCARED US!

LISTEN, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

Yeah!

I'M GOING TO SCATTER SOME GHOST TACKS!

OH, BOY! RIGHT WHERE THE BUS RUNS!

Soon

...AND HERE IS...

HT-SEEING'S CO.

BANG!

BANG! Baaa-poof!

GET SET!

OH, MERCY! I HAVE FOUR FLAT TIRES!

BOO!!

GHOST SIGHT-SEEING BUS CO.

FSSSSS!

I'LL N-NEVER COME THIS WAY AGAIN!

HOW HORRIBLE!

HAW-HAW-HAW!!

SOME SIGHT-SEEING SERVICE!

SWISH!
THE FRIENDLY GHOST

Casper

IN THE NICEST MAN ON THE DESERT

OH, DEAR... THIS IS FRUSTRATING! HE WON'T BELIEVE I'M REAL!

HEY! THERE'S THREE FELLERS WHO ARE REALLY THIRSTY!

WATER...

SAY... YOU THREE FELLERS ARE IN BAD SHAPE! HERE... TAKE A SIP!

THEY'RE AS PALE AS YOU, CASPER MIRAGE! BUT THEY'RE REAL! NOBODY COULD LOOK THAT AWFUL AND NOT BE REAL!

HEY! GO EASY WITH THE WATER!

GLUB! GLUB!

OH, WELL... IF THEY'RE THAT THIRSTY...

GLUB! GLUB! GLUB! GLUB!
Okay, gang! Let’s go!

 Trio! Where are your manners?

 Some mirage! He talks to everybody!

 Oh, yeah... thanks, stranger!

 Now let’s go find that cactus!

 Quiet, dumbbell!

 Funny fellers! Drink your water and then run off to find a cactus!

 I’m sorry they drank all your water, sir!

 All of it? Go—durn... kick me, Jenny... go ahead! Kick me!

 Come on! I deserve it! I never do anything right! How can I go prospectin’ with no water!

 Kick me!

 Whomp!

 It breaks my heart to kick him... but it seems to make him feel better!
GOSH DERN FAILURE... THAT'S WHAT I AM!
EVERYBODY FINDS GOLD EXCEPT OLD FREDDIE FUMBLE!

FORTY YEARS IN THE DESERT AND I'VE NEVER STRUCK ORE! YOU'RE LOOKIN' AT AN OLD FLOP WHO'S NEVER HAD A THING HE COULD CALL HIS OWN!

I DON'T EVEN OWN JENNY HERE! SHE'S JUST SORT OF A FRIEND!

EVERYBODY'S HIS FRIEND, CASPER! THAT'S WHY HE'S NEVER FOUND GOLD!
LOOK AT HIM NOW!

HI, JACK... YOU GOL-DERN PEST! I SUPPOSE YOU WANT A CARROT?!
HE LIKES TO SOUND TOUGH BUT HE'S THE NICEST MAN ON THE DESERT!

THAT'S WHY EVERYBODY LOVES HIM!
WHY... THEN HE'S REALLY RICH!

SURE... BUT HE'LL NEVER BE HAPPY TILL HE STRIKES GOLD!

I'D CERTAINLY LIKE TO SEE HIM HAPPY!

I'D EVEN HELP HIM LOOK FOR GOLD...

IF I KNEW HOW!

TO PROVE HE'S NOT A FAILURE!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW...I JUST CARRY THE TOOLS AND PROVISIONS!

WHY DON'T YOU ASK OLD FREDDIE!
MR. OLD-FREDDIE...HOW DO YOU LOOK FOR GOLD?

WAL, NOW, YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT MAN WITH THAT QUESTION!
I KNOW 100 WAYS TO LOOK FOR GOLD!

BUT I DON'T KNOW ONE WAY TO FIND IT!

OH, PLEASE, DON'T FEEL BAD, MR. OLD-FREDDIE. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU FIND SOME IF YOU SHOW ME HOW TO LOOK!

PRETTY CONCEITED LITTLE MIRAGE, AIN'T YOU?

I'VE BEEN SEARCHIN' FOR FORTY YEARS, AND YOU...A NOTHING...YOU'RE NOT EVEN HERE! YOU THINK YOU CAN JEST POKE AROUND AND STRIKE IT RICH!

THE NERVE! YOU THINK IT'S EASY OR SOMETHING!
NOW I'VE HURT HIS FEELINGS...I HAVE TO HELP HIM FIND IT FOR HIMSELF!

OH, CASPER...WAIT A MINUTE!
I'M SORRY I GOT SORRY!
EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT REAL, I WOULDN'T WANT ANY HARD FEELINGS... FRIENDS?

FRIENDS!

GOLLY... WHAT A NICE MAN! I JUST GOTTA FIND A WAY TO MAKE HIM HAPPY!

WHOOPS!

HA HA! SORRY CASPER! I DIDN'T SEE YOU!

I WAS JUST PRACTICING MY SUPER WHOOSH! THE DESERT'S USUALLY A GOOD PLACE!

WHOOSH!

I SHOULD HAVE SEEN YOU MR. FAST WIND!

IN FACT I COULD HELP YOU WITH MY SUPER WHOOSH!

BUT I WAS WONDERING WHERE TO LOOK FOR GOLD...

OHH... THAT'S EASY... IT'S SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE UNDER THE SAND!

I'M TAKING YOU TO SEE MR. FAST WIND!

JUST WATCH!

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE...
FUN is a HARVEY COMIC!

HERE ARE SOME OF THE FUNNEST COMICS ON SALE NOW AT YOUR FRIENDLY DEALER!
EXPLORER XIX

This balloon-like satellite is one of many designed to measure the thickness of air above the earth. It went up about 1,490 miles and orbited around the earth. Explorer XIX sent back information by radio signal which helped scientists understand what "thin" air could do to a spacecraft at different heights. Energy for this radio came from a rechargeable storage battery inside the satellite and a row of solar or sun-powered cells on the outside.

CHEERIOS KID

This is the Cheerios Kid, whose energy comes from Cheerios! Like satellites, and like you, he needs go-power every day. A breakfast with Cheerios and milk is packed with muscle-building protein and energy for go-power. Get yourself Go. Get Cheerios!
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

Sweeping Away the Sands of Time

OH... You're blowing all the sand away!

Sandstorm, Jenny! Quick! Call all our friends!

Hee Haw Hee Haw!

Hurry under here, everybody! Jenny and I will hold the tent!

Gol-durn! Never seen such a sandstorm!

If it doesn’t stop soon we’ll all be buried!

Mr. Fast Wind! Stop! My friends are down there!
WHERE?

UNDER THAT MOUND OF SAND!

I'LL JUST GIVE THEM A LITTLE SUPER-WHOOSH!

CAREFUL!

WHOOSH!

WHOW! WHAT A BLOW! SWEPT THE WHOLE DESERT DOWN TO BEDROCK!

NOW IT'LL BE EASIER TO LOOK FOR GOLD, WON'T IT?

YOU STILL HERE? THAT PROVES YOU'RE A MIRAGE... OTHERWISE YOU'D HAVE BLOWN AWAY!

TEE HEE... LET'S LOOK AROUND!

YOU WATCH FOR GOLD CHIPS, JENNY?

THAT'S STRANGE-- AN OLD BOTTLE STUCK IN THE ROCKS!
OH!  
HI!

YOU'VE GOT THREE WISHES FOR FREEING ME!  
I'VE BEEN UNDER THAT SAND FOR 5,000 YEARS!

SO HURRY...I'VE GOT A LOT OF CATCHING-UP TO DO!

ER...WOULD YOU GET BACK INTO THE BOTTLE AND LET MY FRIEND FREE YOU AND GIVE HIM THREE WISHES?

SAY...IS THIS SOME KIND OF A TRICK TO LOCK ME UP AGAIN?

NO...YOU WOULDN'T DO THAT... NOT WITH THAT FACE!

OKAY...BUT YOUR FRIEND GETS ONLY TWO WISHES!

FAIR ENOUGH!

SAY, MR. OLD FREDDIE... WHAT'S YOUR EXPERT OPINION ABOUT THOSE ROCKS OVER THERE!

LET ME LOOK THEM OVER... EVEN AN EXPERT HAS TO LOOK THINGS OVER...

LOOKS LIKE THIS WAS A GARBAGE DUMP ONCE UPON A TIME!  
ER...WHY NOT OPEN IT!

OKAY...BUT I DON'T SEE WHAT...

HI! YOU GET TWO WISHES!
Hey! What is this? Nothing but mirages today!

Why don't you wish for something you've always wanted?

Why not? I wish I had a mountain of gold!

It is as you wish!

Wow! Look, Jenny! I've struck it rich!

Why, Jenny... you're crying!

Is it because now that I'm rich I don't need a burro?

Hee Haw! Sob!

Then I don't want the gold!

I was happy before! I don't want to be rich!

That's an insult! If you don't like my work, why did you bother to wish?

Old Freddie fumble! I never do anything right!

Yes, you do, Mr. Old Freddie!

Perhaps the genie will exchange your mountain of gold for something else!

Hrmmmph!
NO HARD FEELINGS, FRIEND! HOW ABOUT A SWAP? FOR MY SECOND WISH?

SURE! TRADE IT IN AND WISH FOR THE MOON...WHY DON'T YOU?

THE MOON? ALL MINE? OH... LET'S DO THAT!

RIGHT!

HERE'S YOUR DEED!

POOF!

OH, JENNY! INVITE ALL OUR FRIENDS TO COME SEE OUR MOON TONIGHT!

HEE HAW

WELL... NO ONE WILL MISS A MIRAGE WHEN IT DISAPPEARS!

FUNNY... IT SORT OF MAKES SENSE TO WISH FOR SOMETHING YOU ALREADY HAVE!

IT MAKES YOU HAPPY WITH YOURSELF!

OH... WHAT'S THAT?

GRAB A SHOVEL, CASPER! WE GOT BURIED BY A SANDSTORM!

AND IF YOU FIND A BIG CACTUS IT'S OURS... WE WANT TO...

QUIET, DUMBBELL!

THE END.
Mary Jane Barlowe was the most talented girl in the ballet class. She was also the wealthiest. And together, these two characteristics unfortunately made her the most snobbish girl in the class.

For instance, when Clarissa Trent, who was a very nice child but a very ungraceful dancer, would make a misstep or lose the rhythm, Mary Jane was likely to say loudly, "Some people ought to take up football instead of ballet dancing! It suits their big feet better!" And poor Clarissa would blush to the roots of her hair.

Then there were other times... such as those occasions when the dancing school put on its all-student shows... when some of the girls couldn't afford special costumes or special ballet slippers. At those times, Mary Jane was wont to exclaim, "The ballet is not for peasants! Anyone who can't dress properly shouldn't be allowed to dance in the show!"

Mary Jane herself always had the leading role in these shows, of course, because she was the best dancer in the whole school. And she always had the most beautiful costumes, because her parents could afford to buy them. "It really gets rather monotonous," she'd say in a bored, superior tone of voice, "having the lead all the time! It might be exciting to have a little competition once in a while!"

Little did she dream that the day would come when she would have competition... of a sort she could never have foretold. The doctors called it a virus... and it kept Mary Jane out of dancing school for three whole weeks. She was a pretty sick little girl during those weeks, and by the time she was better, her ballet class had gotten way ahead of her. The virus had competed against her own natural talent... and the talent had lost. It was time for the big annual Christmas show at school, and Mary Jane had missed so many lessons that she couldn't even try out for the chorus, much less for the leading role.

She was heartsick about it, too. For, despite her selfish snobbery, Mary Jane truly loved the ballet, and when she was afraid she'd never catch up. And then one day, Clarissa came to see her. "I'm not a very good dancer," Clarissa said hesitantly, "but if you'd like me to, I could try to show you what I learned when you were absent. Then maybe you could still get the lead..."

"You'd do that for me?" interrupted Mary Jane incredulously. "After all the mean things I've said to you? Oh, Clarissa..."

One by one they came after that... girls whom Mary Jane had ridiculed, criticized, humiliated. They came to teach her, to help her, to lend her from their own slender stores any costumes or slippers she might need. "I don't deserve it!" Mary Jane wept over and over! "I've been so wrong, so blind!"

It was a great lesson, and Mary Jane learned it well. And on the night of the Christmas show, she did dance in the chorus after all, truly one of the girls... in heart and spirit... for the first time!
Minnie the Moth was wildly excited. She had a date...a real, honest-to-goodness date...with Oscar the Fly! They were going dining and dancing at one of the smartest nightclubs in town! Small wonder then that Minnie buzzed around so fast and furiously, getting ready for the big night ahead!

Till at last, she was all dressed and ready to go. "How do I look, Mom?" she asked her mother anxiously.

"Perfectly lovely, dear," Mama Moth assured her fondly. "I'm sure Oscar will be simply overwhelmed! What time is he calling for you anyway?"

"I'm meeting him at the lamppost," trilled Minnie, "and I'm ten minutes late already, so I'd better get going! 'Bye, Mom!' She dropped a quick kiss on her mother's cheek, and fluttered off.

Oscar the Fly was waiting at the lamppost when Minnie arrived. He was standing on the light bulb, his right foot tapping up and down with impatience. But as soon as he caught sight of the little moth, his impatience vanished and his face broke into a sunny smile. "Gosh, Minnie!" he breathed. "You look absolutely gorgeous!"

"Thank you, Oscar," she blushed shyly. "You look awfully handsome yourself!"

Oscar gloved. He preened. His vest buttons glittered in the lamplight as his chest swelled with pride. "Shall we go?" he asked grandly, offering Minnie his arm like the true gentleman he was. And off they flew.

Twenty minutes later they were inside the famous Crane Club, and Minnie's eyes were wide and wondering as she gazed upon the gleaming gold and crystal fixtures that surrounded her. "Oh, Oscar!" she gasped. "It's like fairy-land-come-true! I've never seen any place so beautiful!"

"Yes, it's a nice little club," Oscar told her casually (although secretly, his heart was madly beating too). "Shall we dance, Minnie?"

He held out his arms, and Minnie floated into them. Below them, as they waltzed through the air, the gentle strains of the orchestra filled the room. And so the evening really began. They danced for hours. And in between dances, they swooped down for a bite of caviar, a nibble of frogs' legs, a sip of champagne...all from creamy white-and-gilt plates and golden goblets. The people whose food and drink they shared never even noticed them. It was like a private paradise...designed for two.

But all good things must come to an end, and at last it was time to go. "It was the most wonderful night of my life!" whispered Minnie as they reached her front door.

"Mine too," agreed Oscar. And suddenly he leaned down and planted a kiss right on Minnie's lips! "That was to show you how much I like you!" he quavered...and fled.

Wonderingly, Minnie touched her lips, tracing the outline of Oscar's kiss. And then she slipped inside...to sleep...to dream...of golden music, of candlelight and wine...and of Oscar the Fly...
the tuff little ghost

**Spooky** in **SCARE CARE**

HAW!??... HUH??

H.E.E.E.E.

Hey, Marthy! I just heard a funny and my cold disappeared!

I feel perfect!

That's wonderful!

Hmm... I wonder if it's the "Eee" sound I added to the boo that did it?
I'll have to try it again!

Ah... There's a perfect victim!

Booeee!

Hey! Her crooked horn went straight!

I do believe it's me and my new Boo that's been curing things!

Hmmm...

By golly! There goes the rust off that old nail!

Booeee!
HI, SPOOKY!

I KNOW YOU HATE SCARING, CASPER... BUT I'VE GOT A USEFUL SCARE!

I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE!

I'LL HAVE TO PROVE IT TO YOU!

WOULDN'T YOU SAY THAT'S A SICKLY-LOOKING FLOWER?

I WOULD!

BOO-EEEE

WOW! IT BECAME HEALTHY AND STRONG!

SURE!

SPOOKY! I'M PROUD OF YOU! NOW YOU CAN BE VERY USEFUL!

I DARE SAY!

AHEM...

I GUESS I CAN BE A BENEFIT AS LONG AS IT DOESN'T INTERFERE WITH MY REGULAR SCARING! S'LONG!

WHAT'S WRONG, SID?

I'VE GOT A HEADACHE, KEN!
OH... I DON'T THINK I CAN GO TO WORK TODAY!

OH, DON'T LET A LITTLE HEADACHE BOTHER YOU!

IT WOULDN'T KEEP ME FROM GOING TO WORK!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA TO TEST THAT!

I'LL BE VISIBLE!

BOO-EEE EEEE EEEE EEEE

HEY... WHAT DO YOU KNOW! MY HEADACHE IS GONE!
AND NOW I'VE GOT A HEADACHE! OH HHHHH...

HAW HAW! I HAVEN'T BEEN SCARING AILMENTS AWAY! I'VE BEEN MOVING THEM FROM ONE POISON TO ANOTHER! HEE HEE!

OH, SPOOKY!

LITTLE RONNIE RABBIT STEPPED ON STICKY TAR... CAN YOU REMOVE IT?

WELL... OKAY!

BOO-EEE EEEE

SPLOTCH!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, CASPER!

OW! THAT HURT! WE DIDN'T EVEN SEE YOU COMING, CROSBLEY BEAR!

I'LL GIVE HIM THAT SORE FEELING RIGHT BACK! YOU'LL BE SORRY!

BOO-EEE!

OW!

PLEASE GET SOME MORE ICE FOR ME, CASPER! FOR SOME REASON I CAN'T BOO-EE MY OWN ACHE AWAY!

THE END
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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 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 1968 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas 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 50% 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 1968 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon this minute! You’ll get 2 Greeting 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.

FREE Album of Popular-Priced, Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

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.
10 Martine Avenue
White Plains, N. Y. 10606

SEND NO MONEY Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC., Dept. WBT-511
10 Martine Avenue, White Plains, N. Y. 10606
Send 2 Greeting 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______________ (print clearly)
Address__________________________
City__________________________ State__________________________
Zip Code__________________________

If writing for an organization, give its name...