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I hope we can find a place to read!

Ghosts' reading room

This "Scary Night" is terrific!

Night table

Not half as scary as "Gloomy Night."

Th-this one even scares me!

Scary night

Black night

Pardon me, but is this seat taken?

No! But what are you doing here?

What are you reading here at the night table?

Good night! A book about a good knight!

King Arthur's knights

The end
THE GHOSTLY TRIO

Hey! Can't you play louder? You're ruining our band!

I can't help it! I don't have enough wind for this big instrument!

If you don't get some wind up, we won't be able to play at the ghost town jamboree!

I'll fix that!

I brought you a bouquet!

Flowers! Gad, my hay fever!

Ah-ah-ah-ah-

Choo

That's more like it!

The End
Casper the Friendly Ghost

Nightmare, Phooey! Your name should be "sweet dreams!"

We were enjoying a pleasant bad night until you started to read your good knight tales!

Gosh! Their actions make me ashamed of being a ghost!

They'll never learn to be friendly, Casper!

Well, we'll find a nice spot in the forest and read by ourselves!

This should be perfect!

And so the brave young knight, hearing a call of distress...
A LADY IN DISTRESS! LET'S GO, NIGHTMARE!

HE MUST BE ONE OF THOSE ROUGH KNIGHTS PEOPLE TALK ABOUT!

SAVE MY DAUGHTER! SAVE MY DAUGHTER!

BUT, WHO ARE YOU?

I'M KING ART OF COURSE! AND THAT WAS THE EVIL BLACK KNIGHT KIDNAPPING THE PRINCESS WENDY!

WE'LL SAVE HER, YOUR MAJESTY!

I'M SURE YOU'LL OVERCOME THE DANGERS IN THE BLACK FOREST! BEWARE OF THE DREADFUL DRAGON!

THE BLACK FOREST AND THE DREADFUL DRAGON?

WE MUST BE BRAVE, NIGHTMARE! NOTHING SHOULD STOP US FROM SAVING THE PRINCESS WENDY!

OKAY, SIR CASPER!
GULP! HERE'S THE D-DANGEROUS BLACK FOREST!

GEE, BUT IT'S QUIET!

YES, TOO QUIET!

NIGHTMARE! THE TREES ARE COMING TO LIFE!

LET THEM HAVE IT, BOYS?

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

SAY, PEAR TREE! WATCH YOUR AIM!

OUCH! YOU'RE HITTING ME, TOO!

WHY, OUR AMMUNITION IS GOING RIGHT THROUGH THEM!
YEEEEE! THEY'RE GHOSTS!

GOSH, CASPER, THE FOREST HAS DISAPPEARED!

B-BUT LOOK AT THAT!

IT'S THE DREADFUL DRAGON!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

I'LL BURN YOU TO CINDERS!

LISTEN, NIGHTMARE! I THINK I KNOW HOW TO PUT OUT HIS FIRE! WE'LL...

THERE'S OUR DRAGON NET!

NOW LET'S PUSH IT OVER OUR HOT-HEADED FRIEND!
You hold that end while I twist!

It's a shame we had to dampen his spirits!

With the road now clear, Casper and Nightmare Head for the Black Knight! Unhand the Princess Wendy in the name of King Art!

The tip of my lance to you!

Why, he grabbed the Princess as I went right through him!

That's good night to a bad knight!

Klang crash... klang... and so. I now dub thee Casper, the friendly white knight!
SPOOKY

Say, that's for me!

Now for some fancy posing!

This is good!

Click

AND THIS!

Click

AND THIS FOR LAUGHS!

Click

A-ha! Here they come!

SHUCKS, I SHOULD KNOW BY NOW WE GHOSTS DON'T

Photograph!

The End
TAKEN FOR A RIDE

Billy Beaver never thought he’d see the day that his wife Daisy would join him at the carnival. She fearfully turned away her eyes when they even approached one of those hectic rides.

But one day for some strange reason, Daisy suggested the idea herself. "Billy," she said, "we're going to the carnival."

"Huh?" was the only comment Billy could make. He had been really caught off guard.

Daisy didn't wait for her husband to come out of this shock. She led him to the family car, turned on the ignition for him, and they were off.

Billy soon found out this was only the beginning. If he had known what he was in for, he'd never have let her lead him astray like this.

Daisy wanted to go on every ride in the carnival. She started small with the carousel, but then worked her way to the ferris wheel, the whip, the roller coaster and even the parachute jump.

"B-but, Daisy," Billy continually reminded her. "Y-you're scared of these rides, aren't you?"

Daisy wouldn't say a word. While they were in the midst of their rides, her only comments were: "Whippee! Yahooo! Oh Boy!" and the like.

In between rides, all Daisy had to say was: "Where do we go now?"

On the other hand, Billy Beaver wasn't doing well at all. He had always prided himself in his courage. But it suddenly had disappeared in the face of Daisy's daring.

"Are you s-sure you feel well enough to try this... Honey?" Billy tried. But it was no use. Daisy was having the time of her life, and anything went.

Finally, Daisy had gone through every ride in the carnival, and Billy gave off a sigh of relief.

"Want to go through it again?" Daisy laughed.

Billy's head almost snapped off from the shock of those words. He shook his head vigorously. "No no no no no!" he repeated. "I don't want to see you get sick."

"Okay, Mr. Consideration," Daisy teased. "Let's go home."

"Let me just ask you one question before we go," Billy had to say. "Where did you get this great courage from?"

Daisy smiled. "Billy," she then admitted, "I've never been so frightened in my life! It's just that you've teased me for so long that I just wanted to show you I could do it if I had to."

Then suddenly Daisy's face turned red, white and blue. "Oh, Billy," she said weakly. "I'm sick!" And Billy caught her just as she was about to faint.

Minutes later they were back in the car and rumbling down the road toward home. "Now, don't forget," Daisy was saying, "don't you dare go over twenty miles per hour, watch out for the curves, keep more to the right, go slower" and on and on.

Billy smiled to himself. It was wonderful to have things normal again.
Casper the Friendly Ghost

Music Hath Charms

Once upon a time there was a happy looking town...

But the people in the town were very unhappy...

Then suddenly, one day...

He's come at last! He's come at last!

Hooray for the great white knight!
Gee, nightmare, they think I'm the Great White Knight who helps all people in trouble! I knew he'd come!

What's your trouble, my good people?

It's the king's ban on music, oh Great White Knight!

But music's good for the people!

Yes! Yes! Without music we're very unhappy!

But we try to have our music anyway! Just follow me!

Where are we going?

Gosh, nightmare! A dungeon!

Here's where we play! Why, you have instruments for a full orchestra!

All except the bass drum!

Why's that?

Because that's the one sound that the king's guards might hear!

I see!
I'll go to the king and find out why he's banned your music!

Yaaaay for the great white knight!

There's the king's palace nightmare!

Halt in the name of the king!

Yeeeee! It's the great white knight in the flesh!

Gosh! The great white knight must be quite a guy!

Now to find the king!

Hello! Is anyone home?

Come in—Knock—knock—Knock—Knock!
GOLLY, THE KING MUST BE A POWERFUL MAN... WHAT THE?

WHY, IT'S THE GREAT WHITE KNIGHT!

SAVE ME, SOMEBODY SAVE ME!

DON'T HURT HIM, NIGHTMARE!

STOP!

GULP!

WHAT IS YOUR WISH, OH GREAT WHITE KNIGHT?

WHY DID YOU BAN MUSIC FROM YOUR KINGDOM, YOUR MAJESTY?

BECAUSE WHENEVER I HEAR SINGING, I MUST SING, TOO!

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THAT!

NO? DID YOU EVER HEAR ME SING?

NO, BUT I'D LIKE TO!

BOOM
STOP YOUR MAJESTY. BEFORE YOU WRECK THE CASTLE!

I'M SORRY! BUT THEY'RE THE ONLY NOTES I CAN SING. NOW I THINK YOU UNDERSTAND!

LISTEN, YOUR MAJESTY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO SING WITH THE PEOPLE'S ORCHESTRA?

I THINK THEY PREFER MY BAN TO MY SINGING!

WE'LL SOON SEE!

CASPER GOES TO THE PEOPLE...

DO YOU PEOPLE LIKE THE IDEA?

YES, OH GREAT WHITE KNIGHT!

NOW SET UP YOUR INSTRUMENTS IN THE TOWN SQUARE WHILE I GET THE KING!

LATER IN THE TOWN SQUARE...

AND NOW THE BASS!

BOOM-BOOM
GOSH! IT SURE MUST BE WILD AND WOOLLY OUT WEST!

I THINK I'LL TAKE A TRIP!

MY! IT SURE IS BEAUTIFUL!

GOSH! A SMALL INDIAN VILLAGE. I'LL DROP IN AND SAY HELLO!

GOSH! WHERE DID EVERYBODY GO?

YOW! LOOK UM! UGH!
**How to Draw Hands**

1. Draw the hand in two squares, one for the palm and the other for the fingers.
2. Divide the second square into four parts.
3. Then mark off the parts with two lines from the end.
4. Round off the fingers... at the lines, as shown.
5. Finish by adding thumb!

**How to Draw a Man's Shoe**

1. Begin with a rectangle divided into 3 equal parts.
2. Mark out opening for foot at first division.
3. Add instep and toe. Round off heel.
4. Finish with sole and bottom heel. Add laces!

**How to Draw a Woman's Shoe**

1. Divide a square into 3 vertical parts and 4 horizontal parts.
2. Draw guide lines from corners of squares shown.
3. Add two more lines, as above.
4. Add heel, round off back of shoe and toe.
5. Erase guide lines and finish with sole and heel lift!
Eggs are mighty good to eat and mighty good to look at, especially when they're all dressed up! It's easy as pie to...

**Dress Up an Egg!**

1. Trace or cut out the funny rags rabbit egg top shown here.
2. Now color the top as you see it here, or in another gay color!
3. Cut a notch at each end of the top as shown by the dotted lines.
4. Unlock the two ends together by slipping one notch into the other.
5. Cut out collar stand for egg. Slit each dotted line and lock together. Color it gayly.
6. Slip your rabbit top around egg. Place egg on stand. Just look! The egg is really something now!
The big fight was all set. The Alley Cats had finally chosen the cat that was to fight Cecil, the champ of the Home Cats.

Before Cecil had taken off fighting, the Alley Cats would run rampant over the house pets. But now, with the one and only Cecil around, all the Alley Cats would think twice before they started with any of the Home Cats.

Yet all this could quickly disappear if Cecil ever lost.

All the cats of the neighborhood, those who lived in alleys and those who lived in homes, were out to watch this important fight.

They were sitting in every vacant spot of the big school-yard. The frankfurter salesmen were selling their red-hots. The pop-corn men were yelling about their pop-corn.

"C'mon Cecil!" the voices from the Home Cat section were screaming.

"Boo, Cecil!" answered the Alley Cat rooters.

Then everything became quiet. The Alley cat's fighter was coming into the school-yard.

"Gee, look at him!" said one Home Carter.

"Wow!" said another.

This certainly was a powerful cat. In fact, he almost looked too powerful for a cat. He was about twice the size of Cecil, and Cecil was quite a big cat. He had muscles the size of watermelons and a chest like a barrel!

No one had ever seen him before, no one from either side.

The fighters were in their corners now. The referee was making the introductions.

"In this corner," said the ref, "is Cecil, world champion and pride of the Home Cats!"

"Yayyy!" shouted all the Home Cats.

"And in this corner," continued the ref, "is Powerhouse Pete!"

"Hey, I heard of Powerhouse Pete..." started a Home Cat rooter, but an Alley Cat fan stopped him short with, "Whatever he says, he's lying!" The Alley Catter had heard of Powerhouse Pete also.

The fighters were facing each other now, and now they were swinging.

BIFFF! BAMMM! POWWW! went Pete, and he was hitting home.

Poor Cecil was in terrible trouble. He was reeling. He couldn't even get a blow in. And Powerhouse Pete wasn't stopping!

But a voice from the Home Cat section was shouting again. "Hey, I'm sure I've heard of Powerhouse Pete! And he's not a cat! He's a young mountain lion who's been masquerading as a cat!"

The news swept through like wildfire. Until finally it reached the ears of Cecil.

"This is a dirty trick!" was all Cecil had time to say. For now he was moving toward Pete with fire in his eyes. BOOMO! BIFFF! BRAMMM! BINGG! BLAMMM! went his fists and claws, and before someone could say again, "He's a mountain lion," Powerhouse Pete was down and out on his back.

The referee was lifting Cecil's paw a second later and saying, "Cecil is still champion of all cats and mountain lions, too!"

"I sure agree," puffed Pete, who was still watching stars.
Casper in a Ghost Story

Casper: Excuse me, but do you know of any ghost around here?

Witch: Yee!

Casper: Golly, but I'm homesick for the sight of another ghost!

Gee, perhaps there are some ghosts in the dungeons of that old castle!

Here goes something!

Just as I thought! Hi, brothers!
GREETINGS, BROTHER GHOST! YOU'VE COME JUST IN TIME!

IN TIME FOR WHAT?

IN TIME TO JOIN US IN OUR RAID ON THE TOWN, OF COURSE!

BUT AREN'T THE PEOPLE FRIENDLY?

SURE, BUT WE'RE NOT! HA HA HO!

BUT I'M A FRIENDLY GHOST!

AND A LONELY ONE TOO. I'LL BET! SO LONG, FRIENDLY GHOST!

GEE, EVEN THESE GHOSTS LIKE TROUBLE! I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF INVISIBLE AND FOLLOW THEM!

'GOLLY, THEY'RE SCARING THE POOR PEOPLE OUT OF THEIR OWN TOWN!'

WHAT CAN I DO?
OH NO! LOOK WHO'S COMING!
IT'S MERLIN THE SORCERER AND HIS BAND OF BULLIES!
QUICKLY, BACK TO THE SAFETY OF OUR CASTLE! THEY'RE EVEN WORSE THAN THE GHOSTS!
AFTER THEM, MEN!

SCREE--?
OUT OF OUR WAY, GHOST!
BOO-- WHAT THE--?
GHOSTS, EH!

A SWISH OF MY WAND AND YOU'RE EARTH-BOUND!
HEH! HEH!
GIVE THEM THE WORKS, MEN!

DON'T LET UP, MEN!
I MUST DO SOMETHING OR THOSE POOR GHOSTS WILL BE BEATEN TO DEATH!

Socked by Merlin's magic!
MY WAND! WHO STOLE MY MAGIC WAND?

I, CASPER, THE FRIENDLY GHOST, HAVE YOUR WAND, MERLIN!

ZZOOM

LET'S GET BACK TO OUR CASTLE BEFORE MERLIN'S MEN START ON US AGAIN!

AFTER HIM, MEN!

BUT WE CAN'T FLY!

WITH THE POWER OF THIS MAGIC WAND, I CHANGE YOU TO FRIENDLY AND GENTLE PEOPLE! PRESTO!

I FEEL SO STRANGE!

THIS IS AWFUL!

I WANT TO DO GOOD!

ME, TOO!

COME, MEN! LET'S GO BACK TO OUR TOWN AND BE MERRY!

A GOOD IDEA!

LOOK! MERLIN'S MEN ARE GOING BACK!

IT'S THE WORK OF THE FRIENDLY GHOST!

WHAT'S HIS NAME?

HE MUST BE HONORED!

HE'S CALLED CASPER!
Hooray for Casper! Thank you! But where are my brother ghosts?

I wish you back your ghostly ways -- with the knowledge that kindness pays! Presto!

Whee! We're normal again!

And to you good people I present this magic wand! It can be used for good or evil!

Let's decide right now what to do with this wand!

We've made our wish with the wand, Casper! Presto!

We changed the wand into something for you, Casper!

Gee, you're all so kind!

How wonderful! It's as if I were dreaming!
BOY, AM I IN GREAT SHAPE TODAY!

I'VE GOT REAL POWER IN MY VOICE TODAY. LET ME TRY A FEW BOOS!

THAT WAS A SINGING SHRIEK! NOW FOR A RED-HOT ONE!

I'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD!

I'VE LOST MY VOICE!

THE END
Hauntree Island was de- cidely off-limits for the people of the Caribbean Islands, and no wonder. It began with the return of a few intrepid explorers, white-faced and shaken to bones. They said they saw a little man, no taller than a five-year-old boy, suddenly sprout wings and fly in the air. And when they chased the strange being, they ran smack into a Ghost in Scotch kilts!

For -- the only inhabitants of Hauntree Island were a Ghost and a Leprechaun.

Duncan, the Scotch Ghost, looked ruefully at a rusty sword lying on said: "Tis my bonnie luck ta hae been appointed guardian o' this sword. When Lachlan, the last McFoney to wear this bonnie sword, joined Cap'n Kidd an' became a pir-rate, I hae take this sword from his hands an' seek the nearest land, which was this one."

Patrick the Leprechaun said, "De joi! Whoi, I wuz in a ship wit' my poisonous master when the ship got involved in a storn. They all took to boats an' what di' they do? Left me to float on an empty bottle." Patrick scratched his carroty head. "Say, my Scottish pal, how long ya been here?"

"A guid bonnie four hundred years." "Four hunnert years! Gee, I been here only one hunnert."

Suddenly they heard a noise beachward, and they flew over the palm trees to see what it was. A motorboat was anchored in the cove, and three hard-faced men were on the beach. Duncan and Patrick glistened closer to listen to the strangers' talk.

The tallest and hardest-faced of the three men, Louie the Gonoff said:

"Dis a swell hideout. We kin lay low 'til they blow off."

Charlie the Gyp objected, "But how kin we enjoy the dough? There ain't nothin' but us."

"The dough's hot," snarled Louie the Gonoff. "We only robbed the bank last week an' the Feds' re lookin' fer us. Ya a dope."

"Sure, ya a dope," assented the smallest, Pete the Grifter.

"What'dya say?" threatened Charlie the Gyp.

"Aw shaddap!" ordered Louie. "Say Charlie, you go an' case dis joint."

Duncan and Patrick had heard enough. They looked at each other, and then parted.

Five minutes later, Charlie the Gyp came running out of the palm woods with a sword swishing over his head. There was something queer about the sword. It was ancient and rusty, and it swished all by itself.

Charlie crashed into Louie and Pete and a sake fell asprawl on sand. And then they saw a five year old boy peer out of the bushes. The "boy", in reality Patrick the Leprechaun, stuck his tongue out at them and sounded:

"BRRR-RAAAAAH!"

The three men got to their feet and chased Patrick into the woods. Try as they might, they could not catch him for the leprechaun's almost invisible wings gave him extra speed.

Suddenly Patrick rose vertically in the air. And the three men skidded to a stop. Because where the leprechaun had been, was now a big ghost in kilts, wielding an ancient sword.

The three men turned around and raced to the beach, but their motorboat was no longer anchored. It was going around and around in the circle for Patrick was aboard, and in addition to steering, he was opening the radio transmitter full blast.

Soon the United States Coast Guard, the British revenue cutters, and gunboats from all Baribean islands converged upon Hauntree Island. The three desperadoes gave up readily.

And Duncan and Patrick decided they were in the island long enough. Duncan hid his sword, and Patrick folded his wings and they boarded a gunboat. By dint of switching from ship to ship and successively haunting each, they managed to reach home; Duncan to Scotland and Patrick to Ireland.
CUT-UP ROOM
WHAT'S
THE VERDICT,
DOC?!

YOU'RE IN BAD
SHAPE, SPOOKY!
YOU'RE AFRAID
OF PEOPLE!

CASPER AND NIGHTMARE
SOUND ASLEEP! BUT NOT
FOR LONG, HA HA!

GOLLY! SPOOKY! I
JUST HAD THE MOST
WONDERFUL DREAM!

ABOUT WHAT?

ALL ABOUT THE
DAYS OF KNIGHTS
AND CHIVALRY!

HA HA! YOU WOULD
DREAM OF CHIVALRY!
WHAT JUNK!
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR DREAMS, CASPER! THE REAL WORLD'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!

WHAT THE?

KLANG!

OUCH!

GEE, SPOOKY, THAT WAS QUITE A FALL!

WHAT DID I FALL ON?

I DON'T KNOW! SOME PIECE OF IRON!

WHY, IT'S A SHIELD!

A SHIELD?

YOU FIND THE SILLIEST THINGS LYING AROUND!

DREAMS OF KNIGHTS, A SHIELD -- HUH?

I WONDER IF I'M DREAMING, TOO! THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!

BOOOOO YEEEEE!
HA HA! BOY! THIS IS NO DREAM!

A LITTLE WHILE LATER
OH, NO! FIRST A KNIGHT AND NOW A PIRATE!
WHAT GIVES?

A GHOST

SCREECH

HA HA! BROTHER, YOU SURE LOOK REAL!
HA HA HA!

WHY DON'T YOU POKE YOUR FINGER THROUGH ME AND MAKE SURE?

HA HA! YOU'RE A CARD!

WHY... I DID!!

THAT MEANS...

YOU'RE A REAL GHOST!
YEEEE!

YES! BOY, I LOVE THIS!

HA HA HA HO!
I STILL DON'T GET THIS, BUT WHY WORRY!

GULP! HE'S ONE GUY I DON'T FOOL WITH!

HOLD ON, WE'RE BOTH GOING TO THE SAME PLACE!

WHAT!

WHAT PLACE?

WHY, THE ARTISTS' MASQUERADE BALL, OF COURSE!

WH EW!

HA HA! DID YOU THINK I WAS A REAL DEVIL?

SURE DID!

NOW WOULDN'T IT BE SILLY OF ME TO THINK YOU'RE A REAL GHOST?

IT SURE WOULDN'T!
Strange, I'm sure my pitch fork is right through him!
No ball for me tonight! I need a good rest!
Say, he dropped something!

An invitation to the ball! That's for me!
Boy, will I have a time!
Welcome! And as the first to arrive you win this prize!

But what is it? Just put it on and see what it does for you!
I'll try it on in front of this mirror!

YIEEE
HLP!

The End
George was a timid boy. He frightened easily and most people took advantage of him because of it.

As the years passed, George withdrew more and more into himself. He had taught himself to swim and was quite accomplished at it, but whenever George tried to make a date for a “tryout with the coach, his voice shook and his feet trembled. So much so, that he finally had to walk away; hurt and dejected!

One day, while George was walking down the street, he passed a tea shop. George entered and sat down at a table in the far corner. A few minutes later, a woman approached him and sat down next to him.

The woman smiled. “Don’t be afraid of me. I’d like to help you. Once I had a boy your age. He, too, was shy and bashful. You have many problems. I would like to help.” The woman reached into her pocket. “Here,” she said, “is the magic ball of the ages. Squeeze it tight whenever you wish to accomplish a special feat. Then, you will suddenly acquire the ability to do everything.

Clutching the magic ball, with its multicolor appearance, George left. The following day, George asked the coach to let him try out for the swimming team. Reluctantly, the coach agreed. Placing the magic ball in the pocket of his trunks, George swam the length of the pool and proved himself a top-notch swimmer!

Afterwards, going home, George felt good! The magic ball had helped him! He noticed Ann Phepps walking ahead. Squeezing the magic ball tightly, George walked up to Ann and said, “Hello. Can I carry your books?”

Gasp, the girl handed them to him. “Why, George,” she murmured. “I thought you’d never get around to asking me.”

“Well everything’s different now,” George asserted. “How about going out with me on Saturday?”

“Well, all right, George. It’s a date.”

Meanwhile, in the little tea room, the kindly old woman was talking to her husband. “There was a boy in here today,” she sighed. “He looked like our Billy before Billy went away. He was shy and afraid, so I gave him one of my magic balls to help him!”

“You and your fairy tales!” scoffed the old man.

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Here are some of the stars in coming issues:

JOE • KNOBBY • HUMPHREY • LITTLE MAX • JERRY • ANN
NIGHTMARE

BOY! IT SURE IS COLD TODAY!

THOSE SHEEP ARE LUCKY WITH THEIR WARM WOOLLY COATS!

I WISH I HAD A COAT TO KEEP ME WARM!

IDEA!

UPSA-DAY!

THAT'S BETTER!
Kids—you'll "flip" for these lids on DIXIE* CUPS OF ICE CREAM

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RUSH MY
- stamp album ($1)
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Name ____________________________
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Duh!... It don't say nothing about Red Riding Hood riding a broom!

What a wonderful evening!

Yes, snark, snark! Just right for flying high!

If you were a bad girl you could come along!

But since you'd rather stay home.

You can fix our favorite brew!

We'll be hungry when we return!

I wish they'd stay home and watch TV instead of looking for trouble!
OH, WELL! I MAY AS WELL START THE BREW!

EMPTY! NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND GET SOME PROVISIONS!

GEE! ON A PLEASANT NIGHT LIKE THIS, IT'S WONDERFUL BEING IN THE FOREST!

TOADSTOOLS! POISON IVY! MY BASKET IS ALMOST FULL!

NOW TO GET HOME AND BEGIN COOKING!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

OH! WHO ARE YOU?

ME? OH, I'M A WOLF! BUT I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!

I'M WENDY, THE GOOD LITTLE WITCH GIRL!

HAW! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME! YOU'RE NO WITCH!

YOU'RE LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD!
OH, NO! I'M WENDY!
DON'T KID ME, RED RIDING HOOD!
HERE'S YOUR PICTURE IN MY STORY BOOK!

NOW GIMME THAT BASKET OF GOODIES YOU'RE TAKING TO YOUR GRANDMA'S HOUSE!
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO GRANDMA'S HOUSE!

HUH?
I'M GOING HOME! BUT QUICK!

HAW! I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT AND GET THERE FIRST!

I MUST HAVE RUN AWFUL FAST! SHE ISN'T EVEN IN SIGHT!

DA... NOW TO DRESS UP LIKE HER GRANDMA AND GET INTO BED! BOY, WILL SHE BEFooLED!

DUHHH... PLENTY OF TIME FOR A LITTLE SNOOZE BEFORE SHE GETS HERE!

OH! ONE OF THE WITCHES CAME HOME EARLY FOR A NAP!
I BETTER LOCK THE DOOR IN CASE THAT WOLF COMES!

NOW TO MAKE THE EVENING BREW!

SHE'LL LIKE A LITTLE SNACK WHEN SHE WAKES UP!

A TAIL THAT ISN'T A WITCH... IT'S THE WOLF!

RED RIDING HOOD! DAA... ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE!

ER... HAVE SOME BROTH?

BROTH? YUM YUM!

MAYBE IT'LL TAKE HIS MIND OFF ME!

DUH... I ALWAYS LIKE A LITTLE BROTH BEFORE MY MAIN COURSE!

SLURP-SLURP.

DELICIOUS! WHAT WAS IN IT?

SLURP-SLURP.
WHY, TOADSTOOLS AND POISON IVY? GULP!

I'VE BEEN POISONED! I'M A DEAD DUCK, I MEAN A DEAD WOLF!

WENDY!
OH, THE WITCHES HAVE RETURNED!

WHAT'S THIS?
A WOLF!

A WOLF? NONSENSE! WOLVES ARE FEROCEOUS BEASTS AND GROWL INSTEAD OF GOING GLUG!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A BIG NASTY DOG!

A DOG! SO YOU BROUGHT A PET HOME WHILE WE WERE AWAY!

AND LET HIM SLEEP IN OUR BED, IN MY GOOD ROBE, TOO!

I'LL TAKE MY ROBE BACK!
YOU KNOW HOW WE HATE PETS!

I HOPE HE'S AT LEAST LEARNED A LESSON!

DA... I'M NEVER GONNA READ THAT OLD STORY BOOK AGAIN!

THE END
giant inflatable toys of prehistoric monsters who ruled the earth millions of years ago

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NAME__________________________
ADDRESS________________________
CITY______ZONE______STATE______
MUNCHY! CRUNCHY! TAKE ME TO A DOCTOR QUICK! I'VE FLIPPED MY ANTENNA! I'VE SEEN THINGS DOWN BELOW!

NOW! NOW! THERE'S A NICE SPACEMAN JUST COME ALONG WITH US AND SHOW US WHAT YOU SAW!

THERE IT GOES AGAIN! I'M IMAGINING I'M SEEING MILLIONS OF US!

I'M CRUNCHY!

NO! I'M CRUNCHY!

I'M MUNCHY!

I'M CRUNCHY!

I'M SPONN SIZE!

THAT ISN'T US, SPOON SIZE!

THOSE ARE ALL THE KIDS WITH THEIR BRAND NEW SPOONMEN SPACE COSTUMES, STUFFED DOLLS AND SPACE PILLOW!

VARIETY STORES

FOR REAL?

SURE! AND THEY'RE BUYING SPOONMEN BREAKFAST KITS, PUPPETS AND LOOK AT THIS SPACE HELMET!

BOY! THAT MEANS I'M OKAY?

YOU'RE FINE, SPOON SIZE! ALL YOU NEED IS A QUICK PEP-ME-UP! SOME JUNIORS WITH BANANAS AND MILK!

THAT WAS SOME HALLOWEEN TRICK YOUR EYES PLAYED ON YOU!

AND THESE JUNIORS ARE SOME TREAT!

YUM-O!

FRIENDS: YOU CAN BUY ALL THESE SPOONMEN TOYS AT ALL YOUR LOCAL TOY OR VARIETY STORES.

LOOK FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF THE SPOONMEN IN OTHER HARVEY COMICS.

ASK MOM TO GET YOU NABISCO'S "SPOON SIZE" JUNIORS TODAY.
DEAR FRIENDS:
GET TO KNOW YOUR FRIENDLY NEWSDEALER... YOUR DEALER HANDLES THE BIG H... ASK HIM FOR HARVEY COMICS (HE WILL GET THEM IF HE DOESN'T HAVE THEM) BUY YOUR HARVEY COMICS FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEWSDEALER TODAY.
YOUR FRIEND, Casper

THAT'S RIGHT, CASPER! DEAL WITH YOUR FRIENDLY NEWSDEALER AND HE'LL GET YOU ALL OF THE HARVEY COMICS WITH THE BIG H!

P.S. GET ALL OF THE HARVEY COMICS!
EVERYONE LOVES THE BIG HARVEY COMICS
the tuff little ghost
Spooky

GETTING A HEAD
THE WINNAH!

AH! WHAT A GORGEOUS DAY FOR SPOOKING!

- AND HERE COMES A VICTIM RIGHT NOW!
HEH! HEH!

I'LL WAIT TILL HE GETS REAL CLOSE UP AND THEN...

YEOW!
I'm sorry if I frightened you, young man!

G-gosh! What happened to your head?

I lost it someplace! And I lost my horse, Alphonse, too! I'm the headless horseman!

Can you help me find them? Please say you will!

Well, okay! I'll help you, but only because you've got a kind face!

It's so drafty without my head!

Thanks!

If you can't scare 'em, join 'em is what I say!

I'll go find my horse while you get my head!

It's not bad looking at all, if I must say so myself, I wear glasses, and as I remember, I need a shave!

Swell! But how will I know it's your head? What does it look like?

Okay, I'll meet you here at sunset!

Fine! Here, Alphonse!

I'll find that head! Nothin's too tough for Spooky, the tuff little ghost!

That's me!
Hey! I wonder...

5¢ A SHOT
Hit the head and win a prize

Hey, mister! Your body's lookin' for you!

I guess I'll havya look someplace else!

Wow! It's him!

Bzzz-huh?

Gosh! Everybody seems to have a body around here!

A ghost!

Oops!

Yeow!

A ghost!
I wonder where that lost head can be?

HELP!

HELP!

HELP!

Gosh! Where is it coming from?

It's coming from under that chicken!

HELP!

Boo!

Yow!

The headless horseman will be glad to see you!

I can hardly wait!

The horseless headman!

Thanks for saving me, mister! That chicken thought I was an egg and tried to hatch me!

Cluck!

Your body's been looking all over for you! How did you get into this nest?

I lost my GLASSES and I can't see a thing without them!

So... Headless horseman! Horseless headman!
I knew you'd lose me if I wasn't screwed on tight! I'll take good care of you from now on! I'll never lose my head again!

I'm sure glad we could get together!

Did you find the glasses?

Yes! They're in my pocket!

And I specially want to thank you, young man for helping me pull myself together!

Aw, it was nothin'!

Now let me have a good look at you!

Yike! A ghost!

Sure! Didn't you know?

Giddap!

Boy! That's the last time I'll ever find someone's head for him!

They don't appreciate it!
You’re never alone with a bike of your own

FISHING

CAMPING TRIPS

SHOPPING FOR MOM

Biking means fun, companionship and healthy, outdoor exercise with your friends. No wonder doctors recommend it!

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This fine bike tire, with the same name as Goodyear’s famous automobile tire — has the same kind of tread design, grip and stamina. It gives you dependable traction in the roughest going. And with extra rubber in the tread and extra-strong all-nylon cord body, the Suburbanite can be counted on to outwear ordinary tires, too.

So next time you need tires, ask your neighborhood dealer about the Suburbanite “175” Nylon.

Always ask for

GOODYEAR bike tires

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND

Suburbanite — T. M. The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio
Little Harvey Hare was a snow-shoe rabbit. But he wasn't very happy about the idea. Every time he would glance down at his huge hind feet he could burst into tears — and sometimes, when no one was looking, he did.

The other rabbits in the forest didn't help things either.

"Hey, Harvey! Where'd you get those big feet?" they would mock, and all the bunnies would laugh with glee.

"With feet that size you ought to get a job stamping out forest fires!" another would shout. And Harvey would hop away hurt by their cruel jokes.

One day Harvey Hare made up his mind to do something about the situation. "I'll go see the Wise Old Owl," he said to himself. "Maybe he can tell me how I can get rid of these huge clod-hoppers of mine. Then I'll have normal size feet like all the other rabbits and they-won't make fun of me any more!"

And so saying, the little bunny started up the mountain. But he hadn't gotten very far before he heard a frightening rumbling noise in the distance. And glancing up toward the mountain top, Harvey was horrified to see an avalanche of ice and snow tumbling down the slope and headed right for the small rabbit community below!

"An avalanche!" cried Harvey in fright. "I've got to warn the cotton-tails in the thicket!" And

the plucky little hare raced down the mountain-side, barely keeping ahead of the rumbling, tumbling torrent of snow behind him.

"Run! Run! It's an avalanche!" Harvey shouted, as he approached the thicket. In an instant all the cotton-tails were scampering through the snow after their fleet-footed friend.

But somehow the little bunnies just couldn't keep up with Harvey, and the little group began to lag dangerously behind!

"Hurry! Hurry!" Harvey called back over his shoulder.

"We can't run as fast as you can!" the cotton-tails gasped, as their feet sank deep into the snow.

The dreaded avalanche rumbled closer and closer with its tons of ice and snow roaring down the mountain-side. Then, just as it was about to engulf the helpless rabbits, Harvey spied a protecting ledge, and with only seconds to spare, led the group to safety beneath it.

"Harvey, you saved our lives!" the cotton-tails breathed gratefully, as they watched the avalanche speed past the ledge. "But how on earth could you run through the snow so fast? We kept sinking in the drifts!"

Harvey scratched his head in puzzlement. In all the excitement, he hadn't noticed the speed with which he could hop over the snow-banks.

"It's those huge feet of his," spoke up another. "They're just like wearing snow-shoes! That's because he's a Snow Shoe Rabbit!"

"And all the time we've been laughing at the size of his feet! They saved our lives and we'll never make jokes about them again!"

And from that day on, Harvey Hare, the Snow Shoe Rabbit, was proud of his big feet — and rightly so!
THE GHOSTLY TRIO

Hey! Where's Fatso? I don't know!

Wow!—Hey, look!

It's Fatso! Whew!

And he's carryin' a piano!

He was born to play the piano!

Talent runs in our family!

He'll do anything for music!

He put it down! Get ready for a musical concert!

I'm crazy for music!

Crash!

Who's playin' the piano? I'm choppin' it up for firewood! It's freezin' in here!

That's music?
CRAAZEE! MAN!!

BAM!

I CAN'T PLAY WITH ALL THIS NOISE, SPOOKY!

BOO!

CLANK!

I'M GOING OUT AND TRY TO FIND SOME PEACEFUL AND FRIENDLY PLACE!!

BUT, CASPER! PEOPLE ARE AFRAID OF US GHOSTS!

WELL, THERE MUST BE SOME PLACE IN THE WORLD THAT'S DIFFERENT!

YOU--YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING AROUND THE WORLD!?

WAIT UP, CASPER! I'LL GO WITH YOU! OKAY, SPOOKY!

WHICH WAY ARE WE GOING TO GO?

WHEREVER THIS BOTTLE POINTS!
IT POINTS THAT WAY, CASPER!

--THEN AWAY WE GO!

BOY, OH BOY! I NEVER SAW WILD COUNTRY LIKE THIS BEFORE!!

GEE, CASPER! WE MUST'VE COME TEN THOUSAND MILES! I'M TIRED!!

OKAY! LET'S STOP RIGHT HERE!

HIYA, FELLAS!!

GEE, CASPER! DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THIS PLACE?

SURE! IT'S A PLACE WHERE EVERYBODY IS FRIENDLY AND HAPPY! C'MON, SPOOKY, LET'S GO!

RINGGGG!! HOLD ON, BOYS! WAIT FOR ME!!

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU--AND YOU'RE JUST ON TIME! HOP IN!!

WOW!

GEE, SPOOKY, EVERYTHING IS ALIVE AND FRIENDLY!
WHAT A PLACE!!

JUST MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME! OUR CITY IS YOURS!

I WON THE SWEEPSTAKES!

GEE, CASPER, DIS IS GREAT!

AND DID WE CLEAN UP!

HE'S OUR MOST FAMOUS ARTIST!

EVERYTHING'S JUST BUBBLING WITH HAPPINESS!
Whew! It's getting late and we've got a party to go to!

This should be fun, Spooky!

Just follow me!

This is Casper and Spooky, everyone!

Hiya! Won't you join in the fun!

My name's Violinda, would you like to dance?

I sure would!

Hey, Spooky! Why don't you get yourself a partner?

Aw, gee! Who would want to dance with me?

Whoo! Whoo! I would!

Wow! I ain't ever had such fun!
Hold on, folks! We've got a big surprise for you!

Tick-Tock is going to sing a song!

...so strike up the band!!

You ring the bell with me!!

R ringggg!!

R ringggg—r ringggg!

Oh, gosh! It was all a dream!

...and stay out!!!
wise man in Shangri-la says everyone is.

Naturally, there is no such thing as crime in this land. People don’t steal or do the wrong thing. In fact, they have never heard about crime.

All the people of Shangri-la, not only the children, love to keep on learning. Everyone spends a good part of his day in reading and talking about the many wonderful things in art and literature.

But is this all true, you ask. It’s as true as Santa Claus, as true as any of your marvelous dreams. It’s a dream of all people, and it’s a dream that we try to make the truth.

The idea of a Shangri-la isn’t an entirely new idea. Many men throughout history have written about similar places, though they gave these places different names.

A long, long time ago in ancient Greece a famous wise man named Plato wrote about a dream world.

Then there was an Englishman named Thomas More who wrote about a place named Utopia. When many people talk about dream worlds today, they sometime call these lands Utopia.

And then there is the story about the lost continent of Atlantis. This was supposed to be a great land somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean, that has since sunk to the bottom of the ocean. Story says that Atlantis is still a real world, existing as before at the bottom of the sea.

If you say that all this sounds like Fairyland, you’d be right. For Fairyland is but another writer’s name for this same land.

Whether it is Shangri-la, or Utopia, or Atlantis, or Fairyland, or whatever name is given, it is the dreamland of all people.

No, it doesn’t wholly exist in our world. But there is one place that is the closest thing to it. And we’re lucky to be living in
HOW TO PLAY

1. EACH PLAYER IS GIVEN A DIFFERENT COLORED BUTTON. THIS IS HIS "PLANE". EACH PLAYER STARTS AT TAKE-OFF POINT IN NEW YORK.

2. THREE PENNIES ARE PUT IN A GLASS. EACH PLAYER, IN TURN, SHAKES THE GLASS AND LETS THE PENNIES FALL ON THE FLOOR. FOR EACH PENNY THAT FALLS "HEADS" HE MOVES AHEAD ONE MOVE.

3. OBSERVE DIRECTIONS IN EACH CITY YOU REACH.

4. THE PLAYER WHO REACHES "HAPPY LANDING" AT NEW YORK WINS!
Casper
THE FRIENDLY GHOST

I'M NOT TRUSTING MY DREAMS ANY MORE! I'M GOING TO TRAVEL THE WORLD AND FIND SOME FRIENDS!

BOY OH BOY! LOOK AT THAT WINDMILL! I MUST BE IN HOLLAND!

TEE HEE HEE - EVERYONE LEAVES HIS WOODEN SHOES OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE!

GEE, HERE'S A PAIR JUST MY SIZE! I THINK I'LL TRY THEM ON!

WOW! WOODEN YOU LIKE TO DO THIS?

KLOMP KLOMP
HA-HA-HA-YOU LOOK FUNNY IN MY SHOES!

GULP!

ER-AH-MY NAME IS CASPER! I HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND ME TRYING ON YOUR SHOES?

OF COURSE NOT, CASPER! MY NAME IS HANS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH ME?

OBOY, I SURE WOULD!

C'MON! WE'LL GO UP AND PLAY ON THE DIKES!

THESE DIKES HOLD THE SEA WATER BACK FROM OUR HOMES!

HANS! LOOK!

A LEAK IN THE DIKE!

YOU RUN FOR HELP, HANS! I'LL PLUG IT WITH MY ARM!

THE WATER COMES RIGHT THROUGH YOU, CASPER! LET ME TRY!

I HAVE IT PLUGGED, BUT IT'S GOING TO GET LARGER! YOU RUN FOR HELP!
I'll run as fast as I can!

Please, ma'am, there's a leak in the dike! Will you phone for help?

Ah ah gh-gh-ghost!

Gee, she tromped her pretty tulips! Eeeee yoww!

Help! Help! There's a leak in the dike!

A spook!

Let's get out of...

...here!

Will you please help, Mr. Photographer? There's a leak in the dike!
GEE, HOW CAN I GET HELP IF EVERYONE RUNS FROM ME?

SAY! THIS CAMERA GIVES ME AN IDEA!

TAKE YOUR ARM OUT OF THE LEAK FOR A MINUTE, HANS!

I'LL GET HELP NOW!

HURRY... CASPER... I'M GETTING WEAK!

I WON'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO KNOCK!

A GHOST! LET ME OUTTA HERE!

NOT TILL YOU LOOK AT THIS PICTURE, MR. MAYOR!
A leak in the dike! Wh-where, little ghost?

Just follow me!

I'll ring the danger bell for help!

Hurry!

They'll follow us now, little ghost!

Faster! This way!

Here comes help, Hans!

Whew! I can't hold out much longer, Casper!

Hans, you and Casper have saved our town from disaster!

And I'm going to make you an honorary citizen, Casper. Is there anything else we can give you?

Y-yes sir!

Do you think you could give me--

Ha ha ha hoo--

Ho Ho Ho

Just what I've always wanted!

Klomp.
Those tramps keep using my barn for a sleeping place! I'll get rid of them!

Zzzz

Yow! And stay out!

Zzzz

Yawn!

Yow! A ghost!

Zzzz

The end.
"Brenda," said Willie to his twin sister, "how would you like a cookie?"

"I'd love to," smiled Brenda, as her eyes wandered through the kitchen, "but do you know where they are?"

"They're up there," said Willie, pointing to a jar on the uppermost shelf on the wall.

"Wow, Willie! We could never get up that high."

"I think I could manage," said her brother, as he puffed his chest as big as he could. "I could climb up on the table and then pile up books until I reach the shelf."

"But suppose you fall?"

"That's a girl for you. Always thinking the worst!"

"Well, it could happen, you know."

"Pshaw! You want that cookie, don't you?"

"Okay, Willie."

Willie patted his sister on her shoulder, and suggested that they round up as many books as they could find in the house. Soon they had enough to reach the ceiling and they started their operation.

Willie got up on the table and Brenda started to hand the books up to him.

"I'm building a staircase to the cookie jar," Willie started to sing. Brenda smiled.

Willie's attitude had convinced her that everything would be all right.

"A few more and I think we'll have it," Willie called down.

But just then Brenda noticed the books shake a bit.

"Oh, Willie!" she said. "The books are shaking! Maybe you shouldn't try it!"

"Now stop acting like a girl! Everything's going to be all right. Don't you want that cookie?"

She nodded.

Willie returned to his work. Soon the books were built high enough. "Here we go," he announced and he got to the top of the books. "Now just to get on my toes and we'll have those cookies."

Brenda looked up in fear. She watched him get on his toes, inch closer to the closet, open the door, get his fingers near the cookie jar, and...

BOOMM!

The house of books went tumbling down... and Willie along with them.

"Oh, Willie!" she shouted and ran over to her brother.

But Willie wasn't too much hurt at all. "I guess it's just too tough," he admitted, and then he noticed his sister start to cry.

"Oh, Brenda," he said, "there's nothing to cry about! Don't act like a little girl! I'm all right!"

"I-I know," sobbed his sister, "b-but w-we're n-not g-g-going to have any cookies!"

...everybody LOVES the HARVEY COMICS!

HELLO, FRIENDS: WE'RE ALL ON TV

COAST TO COAST
LOOK FOR TIME and CHANNEL IN YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER

HURRY!... GET YOUR BIG "H" COMICS FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEWSDEALER!
Hey, Fatso! Where are you going?

I'm takin' a trip to Witch Weevil to get her to grow me some hair! I'm tired of being bald!

So... Here you are, Fatso! Shake some on your head 3 times a day! Heh-heh!

Thanks!

I got it! Witch Weevil's magic hair tonic!

In three days I'll be the best lookin' ghost in town!

I still don't trust Witch Weevil!

Squirt!

You guys are just scaredy cats!

Three days later...

Yow! Look! It worked! The tonic really grows hair!

Just wait till I get my hands on her!

Ha! Ha!
Phyllis was a small girl who wanted to know everything. In fact, Big Brother Bill had a very hard time trying to answer all her questions. Not a minute went by that Phyllis wasn't chasing after Bill firing question after question at him. What made the sky blue? Which is stronger, a lion or a tiger? Where do the birds go in the night time? These were just a few of the things Phyllis wanted to know.

Then, it happened. Phyllis asked Bill if she could raise chickens. This was the chance Bill was waiting for. Now he could get even with his kid sister.

"Phyllis," he began, smiling, "you can raise chickens. Just get a lot of chicken feathers, plant them in the ground and chickens will grow from them."

This answer, Bill felt, would get rid of Phyllis for a few days and maybe teach her a lesson.

Phyllis was the happiest girl you ever saw. Immediately, she marked off some ground in her mother's garden and then began to hunt for chicken feathers. In no time at all, she was back with a fist full of feathers and a mind full of chickens.

Carefully, she planted each feather so that just the tops showed. Then, she watered her "chicken garden."

About four o'clock that morning, Mr. Shultz was returning to his store from the farm. His truck was loaded with cackling chickens. Then, as Mr. Shultz' truck hit a very bad bump, the door to the back of the truck banged open. You never saw such a sight. Red, black, brown and white chickens began to tumble and fly out of the truck. They bounced here and there and just everywhere. Poor Mr. Shultz could only catch a few of them.

Hours later, Phyllis awoke. Her only thought was her chicken garden. Quickly, she dressed. Without eating breakfast, she rushed out of the house.

What do you think she saw? That's right! Dozens of chickens... Shultz' chickens... running all over her garden.

Around and around ran the chickens with Phyllis chasing them. The racket was awful. Bill came running out of the house to find out what was going on. When he saw the chickens and Phyllis he almost fainted.

"Oh, Bill," screamed Phyllis, "you're wonderful. You were right. You can grow chickens."

"Bill, I'm going to keep on asking you questions because now I know what you tell me is the truth. You see, I was beginning to think that you were getting annoyed at me for asking so many questions. And when you told me about growing chickens I did think you were saying that to get rid of me. But now I know you were right."

What could Bill do? As he stood there, he closed his eyes. Phyllis was at it again.

"Why is a ball round? How far is it to the moon? Can you grow turkeys? What is a moose?"
Casper in "THE MENACE FROM MARS!"

GEE, HOLLAND IS WONDERFUL -- WOW! A REAL FLYING SAUCER!

I'LL GO OVER AND SEE WHERE IT'S FROM!

HEY! THOSE FUNNY LITTLE MEN! THEY'RE CHASING THAT FARMER!

HELP! HELP! INVASION FROM MARS!

LET ME GO! LET ME GO!
SAY! WHY ARE YOU MARTIANS GRABBING OUR CITIZENS!

AHHH A GHOST!

THAT EARTHMAN GOT AWAY!

THEN LET'S GRAB THIS ONE!

Mmm! I'D BETTER GO ALONG WITH THESE MARTIANS TO SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!

THIS EARTHMAN DOESN'T HAVE ANY CLOTHES ON!

NEVER MIND THAT! QUEEN MEAN SAID WE HAD TO BRING BACK AN EARTHMAN!

INTO THE SPACESHIP, YOU!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?

TO MARS!

WHY ARE YOU PUTTING ME IN IRONS? WHY ARE YOU TAKING ME TO MARS?

BECAUSE WE MARTIANS ARE PLANNING TO INVADE THE EARTH!
AND—HEH HEH HEH—WE WANT TO TEST OUT OUR WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION ON AN EARTHMAN.

GEE WHIZ—THEY THINK I'M AN EARTHMAN!

I'MUST DO ALL I CAN TO STOP THEM—BUT WHAT?

STAND BY TO LAND ON MARS!

HERE IS THE CAPTURED SPECIMEN FROM EARTH, OH, QUEEN MEAN!

GOOD! LET'S START THE TESTS AT ONCE!

FIRST, LET'S TRY OUR SWORDSMAAN AGAINST THE EARTHMAN!

DON'T TIRE YOURSELF TOO MUCH, SIR!

MY-MY—SWORD HAS NO EFFECT ON THE EARTHMAN, QUEEN MEAN!

SEND THE RIFLEMEN FORWARD!
LOOK OUT! YOU'RE SHOOTING EACH OTHER!

YOU CAN'T HARM ME, QUEEN MEAN! WHY DON'T YOU BE FRIENDLY WITH THE EARTH PEOPLE?

BRING OUT OUR ARTILLERY!

FIRE!

BOOM

SEE QUEEN MEAN—NOW LET'S TALK FRIENDSHIP!

GUARDS!

USE THE DISINTEGRATOR RAY ON THE EARTHMAN!

POP CRACKLE

O.K., GUARD, TAKE HIM TO THE ATOM TOWER!

TEE! HEH! HEH! THAT TICKLES!
I--I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! EARTHMEN ARE INDESTRUCTIBLE!

NOW, QUEEN MEAN, HOW ABOUT TALKING PEACE INSTEAD OF WAR?

SHHH! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M WRITING!

HERE, EARTHMEN! A PEACE TREATY THAT'S GOOD FOR THE NEXT FIVE THOUSAND YEARS!

TEE HEE! I HOPE NOTHING WILL EVER MAR OUR FRIENDSHIP WITH MARS!
1. **Stuffed Bag with Newspaper:** Tie a string around the middle and turn it upside-down. Now, the stuffed part is the head and the string is the neck. Open part will be her skirt.

2. **Pinch Here:** Cut two long strips of paper bag. Pin them inside your puppet for legs. Pinch the strips in the middle for knees and turn them up at the bottom for the feet.

3. **Roll a Piece of White Paper with a Scalloped Edge Around Each Leg for Her Panties:** Let the edge stick out a little beneath her skirt!

4. **Cut out Two Arms and Pull Them Under the String Around the Puppet’s Neck:** The part that you bend over at the top can be a collar.

5. **Make Lots of Curls by Pulling the Dull Edge of Your Scissors Across Long Strips of Paper, Paste the Curls on the Puppet’s Head, Then Color Her Face and Clothes with Your Paints.**

6. **Attach a String to Each Side of Her Head:** Tie the ends of the string to a piece of wood. Now watch your puppet jump and dance!
FUN WITH LETTERS

Here's a tricky way to draw a Chinese man from the word 'China'!

Tim looks very much like his name..... draw him this way and you'll agree!

T i m
T i m

How many letters can you find in this picture? The answer is below at the left!

Happy Sam
When you have drawn Happy Sam from the letter "S" see what faces you can make using other letters from the alphabet!
Baby Huey in "THE DUCK-TECTIVE!"

I'm goin' out to play, maw!

All right, Huey, but be careful!

Watch out for chicken hawks! They love to eat baby chicks and ducks!

Aw right, maw!

Hamm! I wonder what a chicken hawk is?

Look, Junior! Yer six weeks old now! It's time you went out and earned yer own living!

How, pop?

I'm getting tired of feedin' ya! Go out and catch yourself a duck!

A duck?
HERE'S WHAT A DUCK LOOKS LIKE!!

YeH, POP, LemmE SEE!

NOW, SCRAM AND DON'T COME BACK EMPTY-HANDED!

OUCH!

...AND HERE'S A SACK TO PUT HIM IN!

TRA-LA-LA-LA-LA

?? ??

DUHHH, WHATCHA LOOKIN' FOR??

AW, I'M LOOKING FOR A DUCK!

GOODY GOODY, I'M A BABY DUCK!

YOU ARE??
HMM!

You don't look much like a duck...

But I'll take your word for it!

You come with me!

Oh, Goody! I like blind man's buff!

He says he's a duck, Pop!

Doo-dee-doo! Doo! Doo!

I'm proud of you, me boy!

Come in! Won't you stay for dinner?!

Duhh, oh boy, I love to eat!

Won't you lie down and make yourself comfortable?

Gee! Dat's toughful of you!
Now fer some tender white meat!

Ugh! Ugh!

Tee-hee! Stop tickling me!

Dis boid's too tough! He needs a little cooking!

C'mon already! I wanna eat!

Duhhh! Did somebody say eat? Yummy, yummy!

Yes, yes, right away, my boy!

Won't ya sit at da head of da table?

Boy, oh boy, the place of honor!

Da rotisso-chair will soften him up just right!

Crackle!

Heh heh!

He ought to be well done by now!
DUHNNN, I SMELL FOOD COOKING... IT'S MAKING ME HUNGRY!

HE'S ALIVE!

NOW YOU LAY RIGHT HERE, AND I'LL FEED YOU LIKE A BABY!

GEE, DAT'S NICE OF YOU!

BZEEEEEE!

CRUNCH!

CLANG!

HA, HA, I NEVER SAW DA DAY A DUCK COULD OUTWIT A CHICKEN HAWK!

HA! HA!

CLINK!

CLUNK!

A CHICKEN HAWK??

MY MOTHER TOLD ME TO BE CAREFUL OF CHICKEN HAWKS!

YOU WERE GONNA EAT ME FOR DINNER!

HALP!

HALP!

BAWWW! MY POP'S DESERTING ME!!

COME HOME WITH ME AND BE MY BRUDDER!

GEE!! I NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD!

THAT'S MY BABY HUEY!!

THE END
Dawn had come. Golden sunlight was streaming across High Hill and into Flower Valley. The flowers in the valley awoke, opened their petals and bathed their faces in the morning dew.

"Gee," sighed Little Daisy, "isn't Red Rose beautiful!" Sleepy Dandelion nodded his sleepy stem.

But White Lily, nearby, heard what Little Daisy had said.

"What," she roared, "how can Red Rose be beautiful when I am the only flower that is beautiful!"

In minutes, the Daffodil, the Orchid, the White Rose and all the other flowers were talking at once.

A bluebird, flying over Flower Valley, heard all the noise. He circled once... twice... and then landed by some Lilac bushes.

"Oh, Miss Pansy," he called to a small flower, "what is everyone arguing about?"

"Well, Mr. Bluebird," whispered Miss Pansy, "each flower thinks that it is the prettiest in the whole valley.

"Miss Pansy," called the White Lily, "we have decided to tell what we think makes each of us great and beautiful. But we need a judge. And since you will have no chance to win, will you be the judge?"

Miss Pansy lowered her petals. Oh, it was an honor to be a judge all right, but it didn't feel so good to be thought of as ugly. The Red Rose, however, snapped...

"No. No matter how ugly Pansy is, she is still a flower and might be jealous of our beauty. I say we make Mr. Bluebird the judge."

All the flowers began to cheer. They thought it was a wise choice.

Then, the stories began.

Red Rose told a story of the king who, when walking in his garden, plucked a rose to give to his queen. He felt there was no more beautiful flower to be found anywhere.

White Lily told of the time when the people from a large, white church came into the valley and picked armfuls of white lilies. "Yes," smiled White Lily, "they took the lilies and placed them right on the altar. Did any flower ever receive such an honor?"

Finally, the sun began to dip behind High Hill and many of the flowers began to yawn. They were tired. Mr. Bluebird would have to pick a winner.

But, just as Mr. Bluebird opened his bill, a lady pushing a small girl in a wheelchair, came down the road.

"Mother," said the little girl, her voice weakly tinkling with happiness, "please pick me a few pansies... they're so pretty."

As Mr. Bluebird flew up from the Lilac bushes, he knew he didn't have to pick a winner. All the flowers watched the little girl as she pressed the pansies to her cheek.
Can You UNSCRAMBLE These States?

Join the fun! Everybody can win! Test your skill to qualify for a valuable prize. Just unscramble the names of four states and then mail us the answer. Everybody can win. Anyone can enter.

We’re running this special Unscloud Pleasure test to get acquainted and find at least 125 families who would appreciate having such an amazing, live MINIATURE MONKEY. Every customer of the family will have fun helping to unscramble the names of these states.

WIN
NEW REAL MINIATURE MONKEY

This is our way of getting acquainted. Everyone who has received such a wonderful MINIATURE MONKEY is simply “crazy” about their pet… wouldn’t part with it for the world. I’ll be happy to send you ENTIRELY AT MY EXPENSE this alert, lovable, young MINIATURE MONKEY. Send in your answer today and simply hand out twenty get-acquainted coupons to friends, relatives or neighbors and help us get that many new customers as per our gift letter. Send your answer today.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when sending your four names of states to qualify for your MINIATURE MONKEY. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargements in a handsome “Movietone” frame so YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our wonderful enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only forty-nine cents and a few cents for our c.d. service plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I’ll include the “Movietone” frame at no extra cost. Your original is returned with your enlargement and frame.

Also include the COLOR OF HEAD AND EYES with your picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I’m so anxious to send you a wonderful MINIATURE MONKEY that I hope you send me your entry right away and also enclose your favorite picture. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

DEAN STUDIOS
(OUR 20TH YEAR) DEPT. M-20, 211 W. 77TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA

Will You Help This Tiny Dog Get Home?

Join the fun. Everybody can win. Test your skill to qualify for a valuable prize. This poor little dog is lonesome and wants to get home. It is now in the center of the field and is trying to get to its warm little home at the bottom by going along the paths and through the gates. Can you help show it the way? Take a pencil and draw a line from the dog to the house along the path for it to follow so that it does not cross a fence (dog). Then out the puzzle and send it to us with your name and address. Everyone can enter. Anyone can win.

This is our way of getting acquainted and finding the families who would love to have an amazing, real, live MINIATURE DOG for their very own.

Everyone who has received such a wonderful, tiny dog is simply “crazy” about their little pet and companion… wouldn’t part with the world! I’ll be happy to send you ENTIRELY AT MY EXPENSE this alert, lovable, young MINIATURE DOG. Send your puzzle today and simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends or relatives and help us get that many new customers as per our gift letter. Send the puzzle today.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when sending your puzzle to qualify for the Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome “Movietone” frame so YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our wonderful enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only forty-nine cents and a few cents for our c.d. service plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I’ll include a “Movietone” frame at no extra cost. Your original is returned with your enlargement and frame. Also include the COLOR OF HEAD AND EYES with your picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others.

I’m so anxious to send you a New Miniature Dog that I hope you send me the puzzle, with your name and address right away and also include your favorite snapshot. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager.

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(OUR 20TH YEAR) DEPT. X-586, 211 W. 77TH ST., DES MOINES 2, IOWA
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Only 50¢
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Drives All Models
Yes, now you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. It sounds unbelievable, but it's true. This compact little kit makes it a cinch to build this high power unit. And the fun you're going to get driving your model planes, boats, etc. Comes complete with easy to follow instructions for assembly.
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It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impos- sible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball no. 158

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You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friends, 142. Both only

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Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb.
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Reads up to 50 M.P.H.
See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no com- plicated mechanism. Fоnest to handle bars and go. Easy to install.
No. 199

LOOK-BACK SCOPE
Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go.
No. 146

THROW YOUR VOICE
Your chance to be a ventriloquist! Throw your voice into trunks behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist!"
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NICKELS TO DIMES
Brass cover is placed on four nickels. Spectra- tor removes the cover and four dimes are given credit. Other startling effects performed. No. 215

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Heavy Mexican silver ring with the raised face of skull and inlaid red ruby eyes. Feels good and looks really impressive. Adds left to your hands.

$1.00

$1.00

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