

GIANT
SIZE

HARVEY
COMICS

25c

No. 1

Casper's

Ghostland

and all his friends



Casper
THE FRIENDLY GHOST



Spooky



Wendy
THE GOOD LITTLE WITCH



THE GHOSTLY
TRIO



NIGHTMARE



NEW! Advance 1959 model
BIG 12 IN. FAMILY SIZE

CONTROLLED HEAT
IMMERSIBLE-AUTOMATIC

electric **FRY PAN**

Guaranteed to give **PERFECT COOKING RESULTS** every time

BIG 4 QUART
CAPACITY



APPROVED BY
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HIGH DOME
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NIRESK IRON-CLAD GUARANTEE

The New 1959 NIRESK controlled heat, immersible, automatic electric fry pan compares with Electric Fry Pans selling in stores for \$16.95 to \$29.95. Your Niresk Electric Fry Pan must be 100% satisfactory in every way or your money refunded in full.

Signed, *Niresk Industries*

AMAZING SKILLET BAKES . . . FRIES . . . STEWS

Compare these features and you'll see why you're getting the best at the lowest possible price! This big, beautiful electric skillet is just like having a portable range so you can cook and serve tasty tempting meals right at the table round the clock. More than a fry-skillet . . . it stews, cooks, braises, bakes and chafes too. Fries ham and eggs for breakfast, makes 8 servings of chicken for lunch and braises 4-lb. roast for dinner. Just set heat you want on dial. Automatic Temperature Control does the rest—masters every meal to perfection. Big 12" x 12" square shape. Made of heavy polished cast aluminum. Special silicone-treated interior prevents sticking . . . cleans quickly and easily. Powerful 1100-watt sealed in element. UL approved. AC.

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COMPLETE COOKING GUIDE

Lists correct cooking temperature for foods

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Sealed heating element permits pan to be immersed

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10 DAY TRIAL

Use this NEW automatic skillet in your own home for 10 full days. We absolutely guarantee that you will be 100% pleased or your money will be refunded at once.

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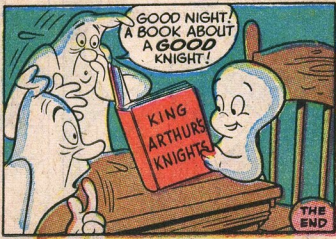
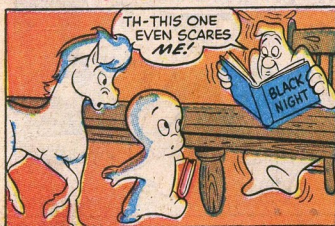
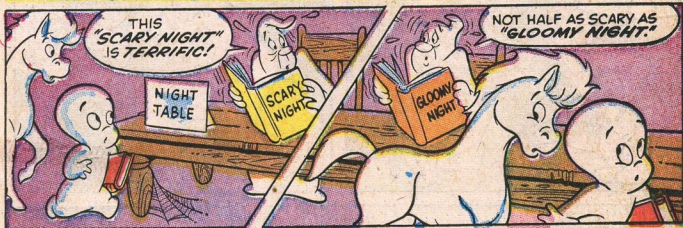
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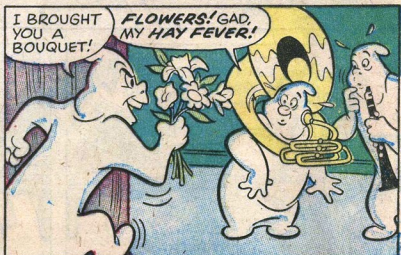
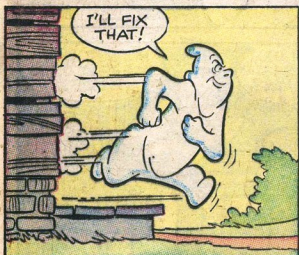
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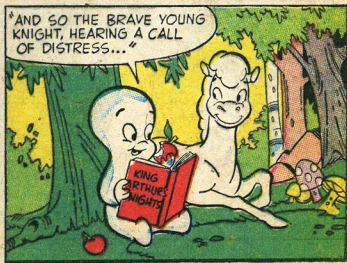
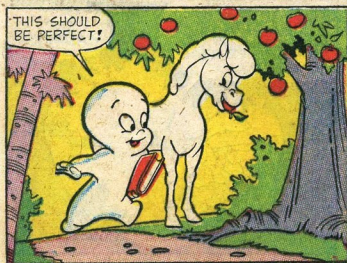
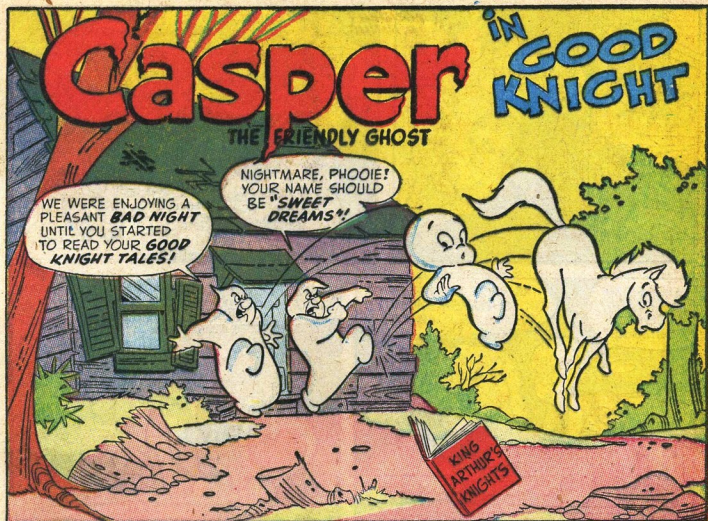
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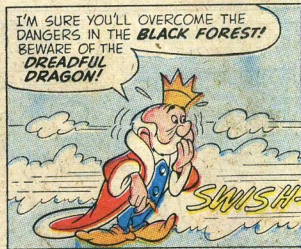
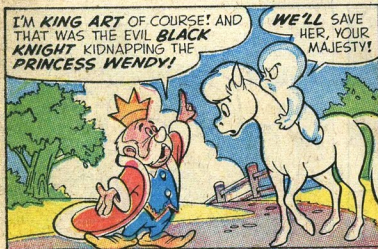
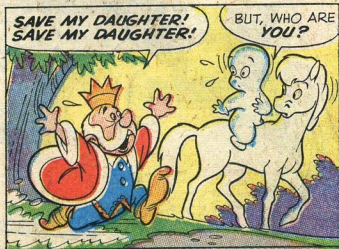
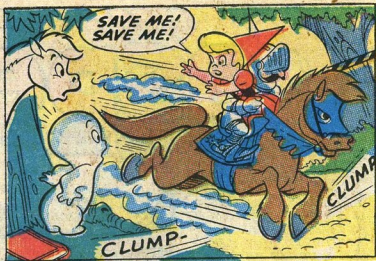
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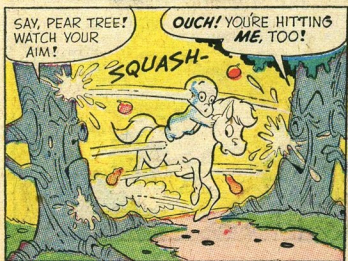
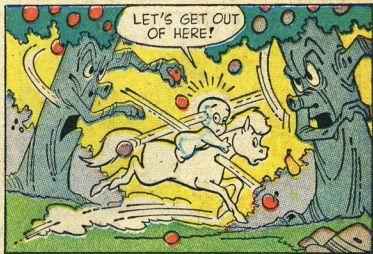
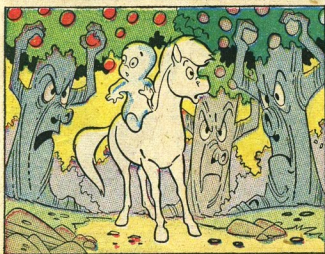
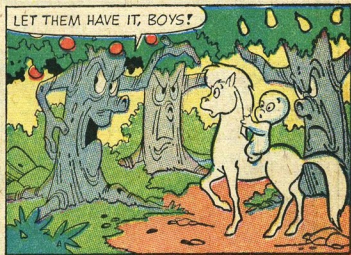
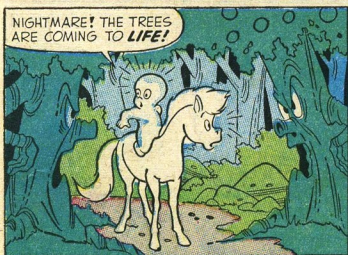
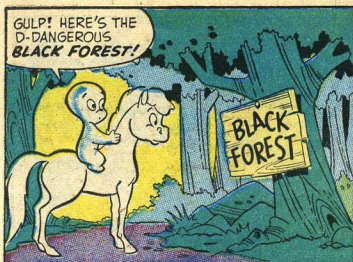


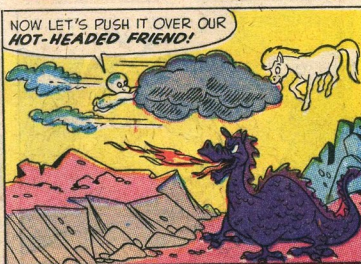
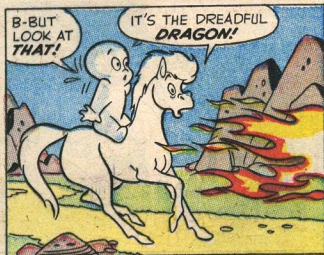
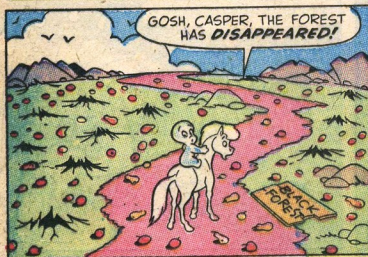
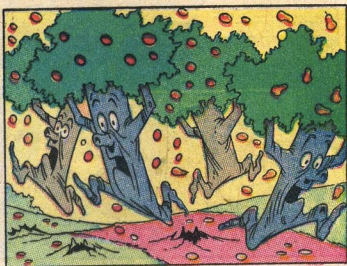
THE GHOSTLY TRIO

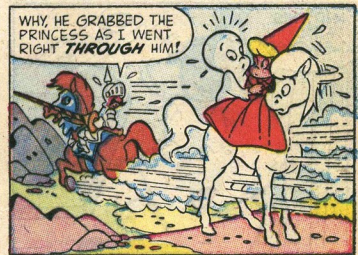
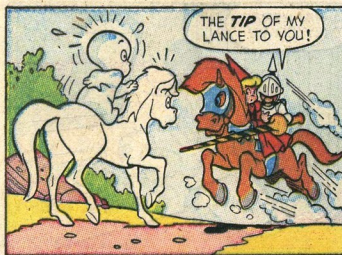
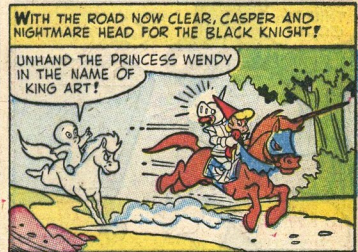
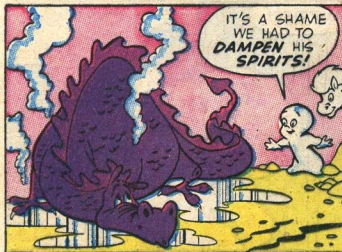
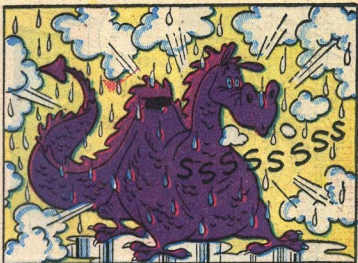


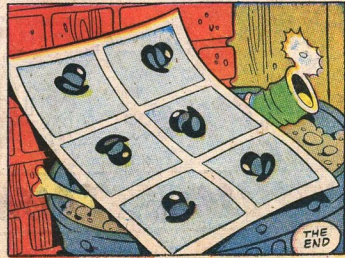
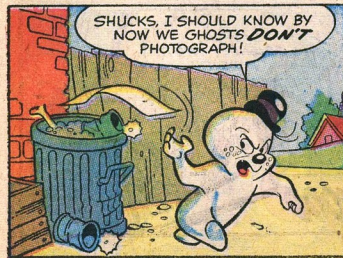
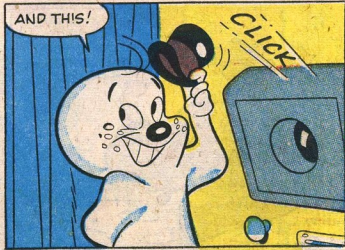












TAKEN FOR A RIDE

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: "Whipeeee! Yahoooo! 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 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.

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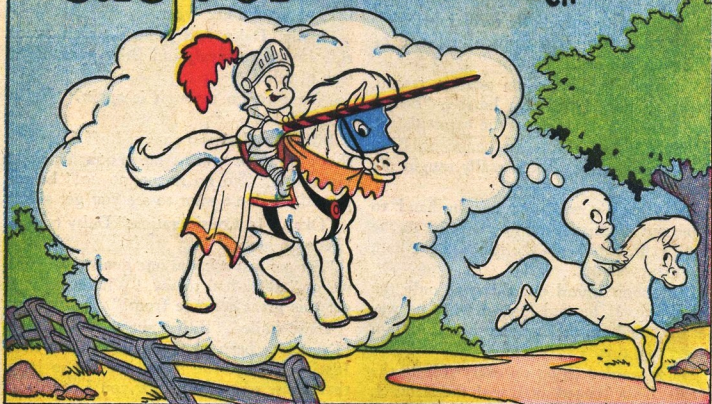
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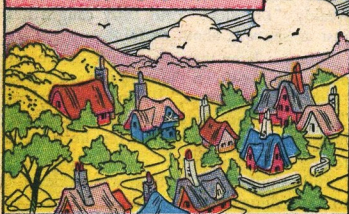
Casper

THE
FRIENDLY
GHOST

IN MUSIC HATH
CHARMS



ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS
A HAPPY LOOKING TOWN...



BUT THE PEOPLE IN THE TOWN WERE
VERY UNHAPPY...

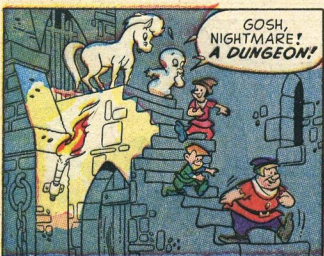
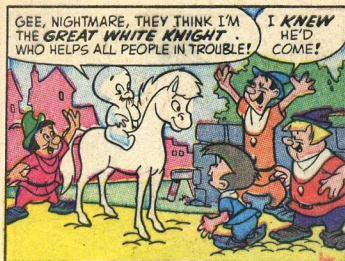


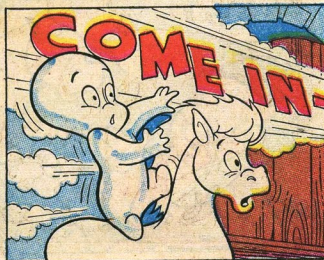
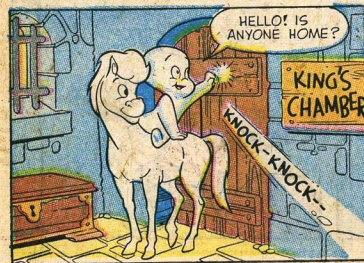
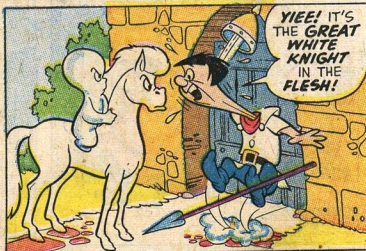
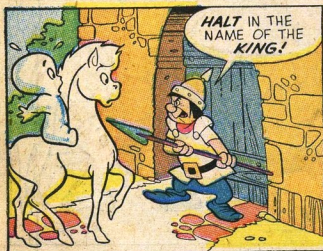
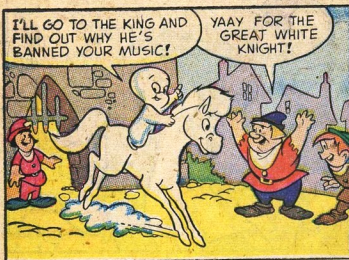
THEN SUDDENLY, ONE DAY...

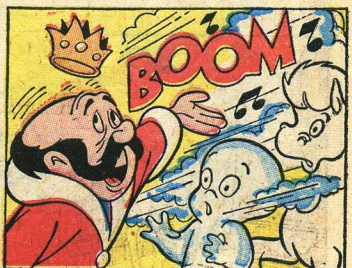
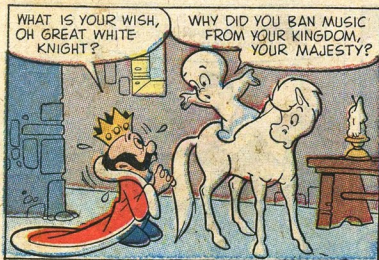
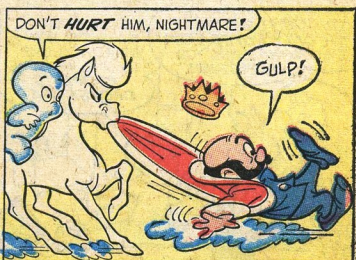
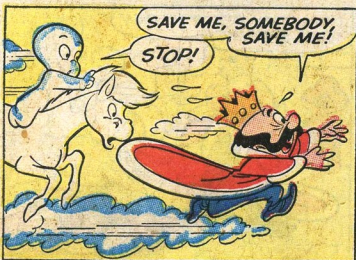
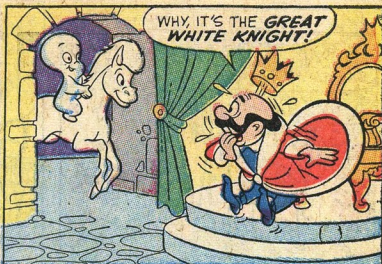
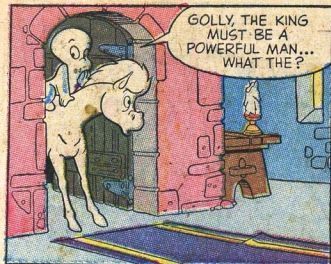


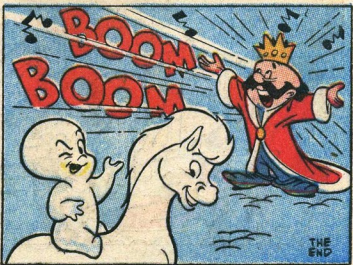
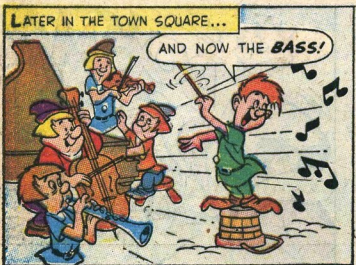
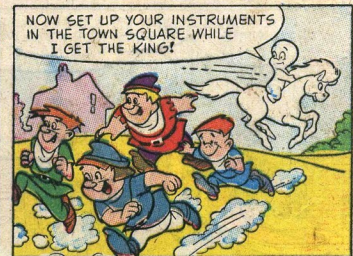
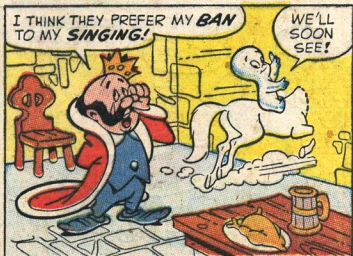
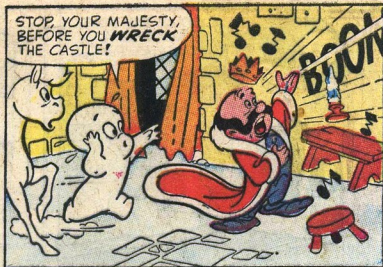
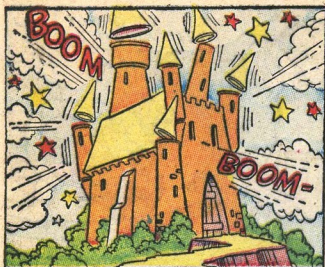
HOORAY FOR THE GREAT
WHITE KNIGHT!







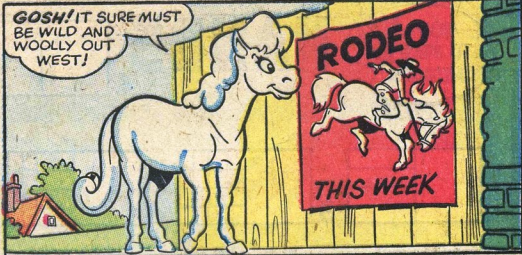




NIGHTMARE



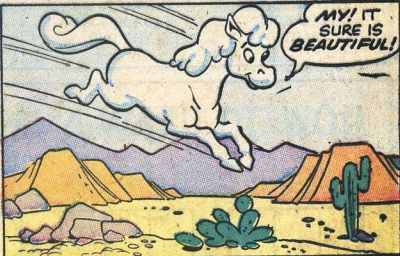
GOSH! IT SURE MUST
BE WILD AND
WOOLLY OUT
WEST!



I THINK
I'LL TAKE
A TRIP!



MY! IT
SURE IS
BEAUTIFUL!



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



YOW! LOOK
UM!

UGH!



GOSH! WHERE
DID EVERY-
BODY GO?



HOW TO DRAW CARTOONS



HANDS



DRAW THE HAND IN TWO SQUARES. ONE FOR THE PALM AND THE OTHER FOR THE FINGERS.



DIVIDE THE SECOND SQUARE INTO FOUR PARTS



THEN MARK OFF THE PARTS WITH TWO LINES FROM THE END



ROUND OFF THE FINGERS... AT THE LINES, AS SHOWN



FINISH BY ADDING THUMB!

HOW TO DRAW A MAN'S SHOE



BEGIN WITH A RECTANGLE DIVIDED INTO 3 EQUAL PARTS



MARK OUT OPENING FOR FOOT AT FIRST DIVISION



ADD INSTEP AND TOE. ROUND OFF HEEL



FINISH WITH SOLE AND BOTTOM HEEL. ADD LACES!

HOW TO DRAW A WOMAN'S SHOE



DIVIDE A SQUARE INTO 3 VERTICAL PARTS AND 4 HORIZONTAL PARTS



DRAW GUIDE LINES FROM CORNERS OF SQUARES SHOWN



ADD TWO MORE LINES, AS ABOVE



ADD HEEL, ROUND OFF BACK OF SHOE AND TOE

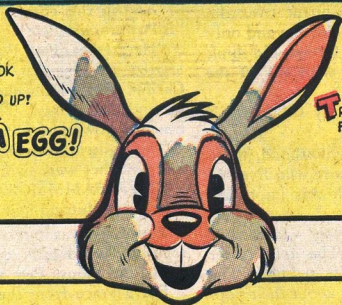


ERASE GUIDE LINES AND FINISH WITH SOLE AND HEEL LIFT!

MAKE-IT SHOP

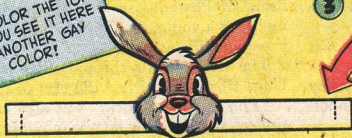
EGGs ARE MIGHTY GOOD TO EAT AND MIGHTY GOOD TO LOOK AT, ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY'RE ALL DRESSED UP! IT'S EASY AS PIE TO...

DRESS UP AN EGG!

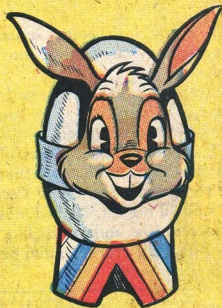


TRACE OR CUT OUT THE FUNNY RAGS RABBIT EGG TOP SHOWN HERE.

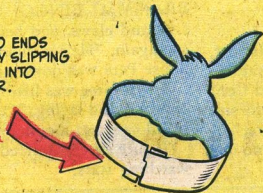
2 NOW COLOR THE TOP AS YOU SEE IT HERE OR IN ANOTHER GAY COLOR!



3 CUT A NOTCH AT EACH END OF THE TOP AS SHOWN BY THE DOTTED LINES.



4 LOCK 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

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 to 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 Catter.

"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 P . . ." 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. BOOOM! BIFFF! BRAMMM! BINGG! BLAMM! 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.

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MEET THE STARS
OF THIS POLICE
LINE UP.**




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SAM
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PLENTY



SPARKLE
PLENTY



A NEW VILLIAN
IN EACH ISSUE

HERE'S A CLUE! READ DICK TRACY EVERY MONTH! YOU'LL AGREE IT'S SENSATIONAL!

Casper

THE FRIENDLY GHOST

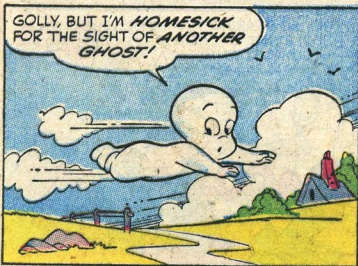
in A GHOST
STORY

EXCUSE ME, BUT
DO YOU KNOW OF
ANY *GHOST*
AROUND
HERE?

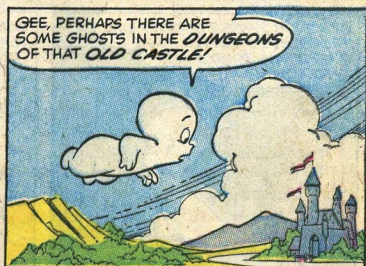
YIEE!



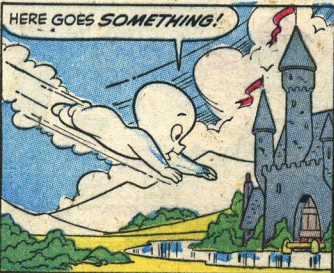
GOLLY, BUT I'M *HOMESICK*
FOR THE SIGHT OF *ANOTHER*
GHOST!



GEE, PERHAPS THERE ARE
SOME GHOSTS IN THE *DUNGEONS*
OF THAT *OLD CASTLE*!

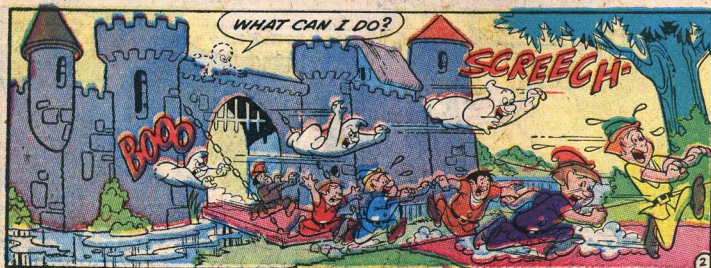
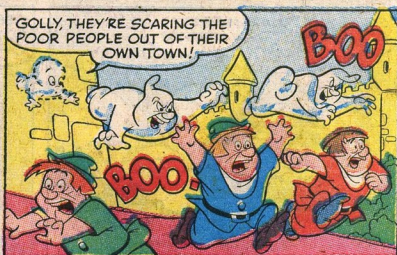


HERE GOES *SOMETHING*!



JUST AS I THOUGHT!
HI, BROTHERS!





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!

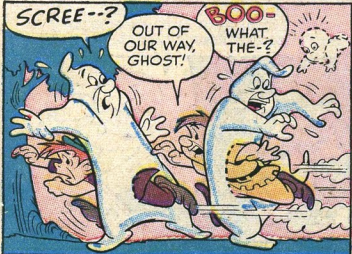
AFTER THEM, MEN!



SCREE--?

OUT OF OUR WAY, GHOST!

BOO- WHAT THE--?



GHOSTS, EH!



A SWISH OF MY WAND AND YOU'RE EARTH-BOUND!

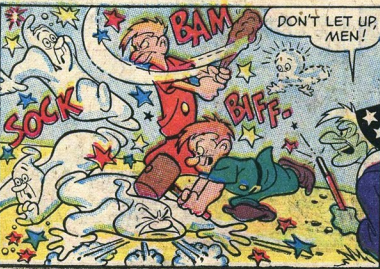
HEH! HEH!



GIVE THEM THE WORKS, MEN!

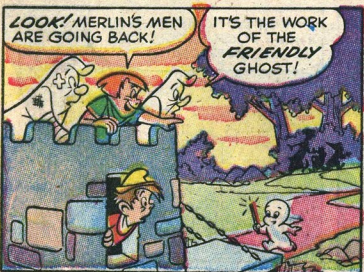
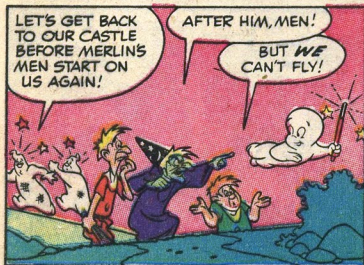


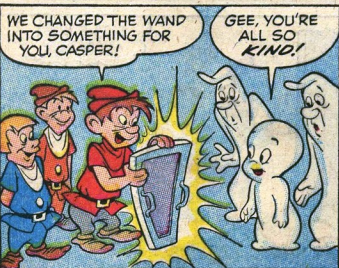
DON'T LET UP, MEN!



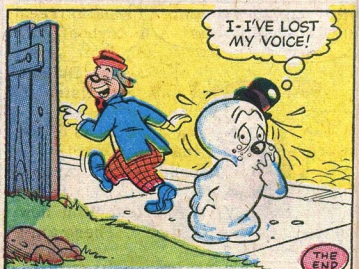
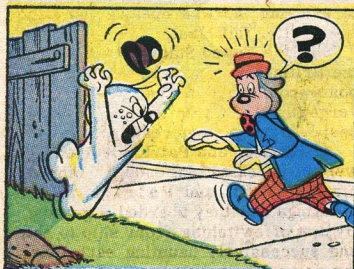
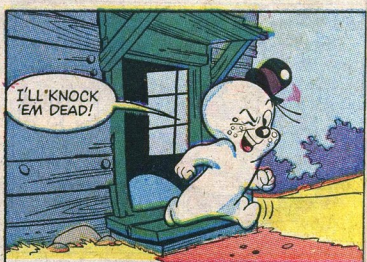
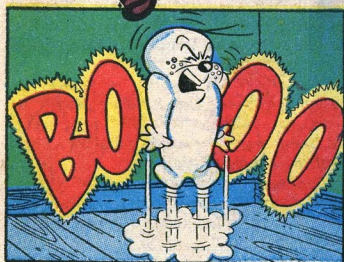
I MUST DO SOMETHING OR THOSE POOR GHOSTS WILL BE BEATEN TO DEATH!







THE END



JEST FOR FUN

Hauntree Island was decidedly 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 joik! Whoi, I wuz in a ship wit' my poison master when the ship got involved in a storm. 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 glided 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 'till things 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 all three 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-RAAAAH!"

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 cove in circles for Patrick was aboard, and in addition to steering, he was opening the radio transmitter full blast.

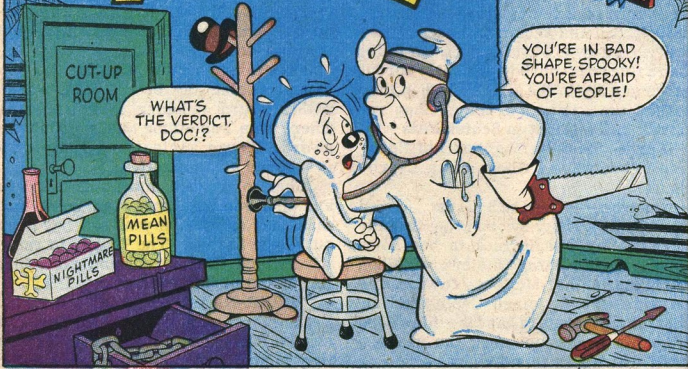
Soon the United States Coast Guard, the British revenue cutters, and gunboats from all Baribbean islands converged upon Hauntree Island. The three desperadoes gave up readily.

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.

Spooky

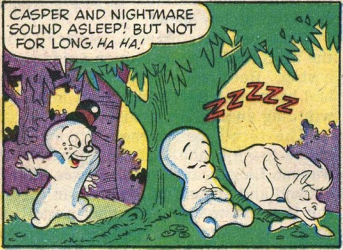
IN

"SUITS ME"

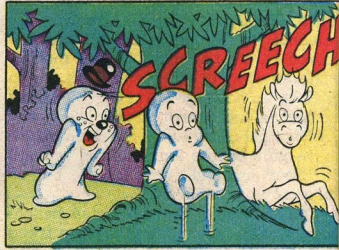


YOU'RE IN BAD SHAPE, SPOOKY! YOU'RE AFRAID OF PEOPLE!

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



SCREECH



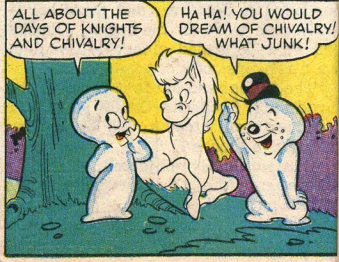
GOLLY! SPOOKY! I JUST HAD THE MOST WONDERFUL DREAM!

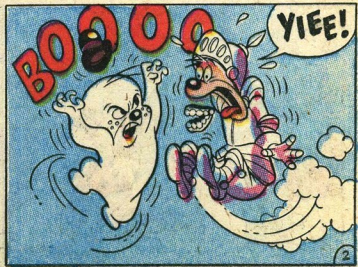
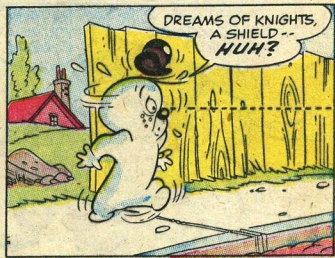
ABOUT WHAT?

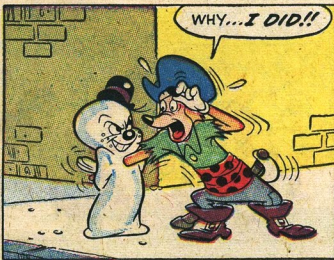
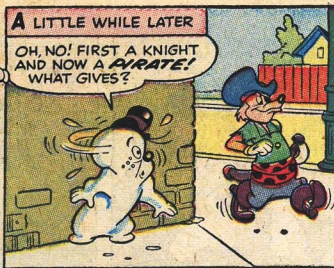
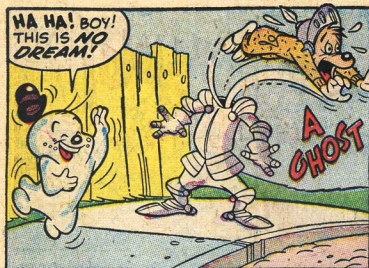


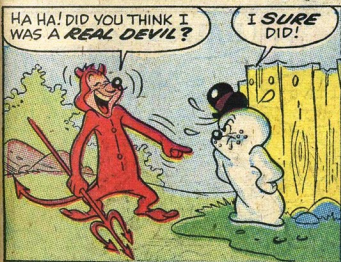
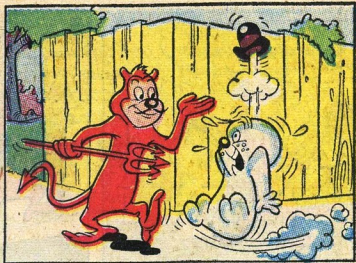
ALL ABOUT THE DAYS OF KNIGHTS AND CHIVALRY!

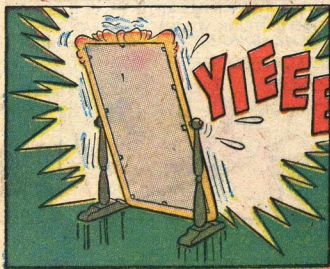
HA HA! YOU WOULD DREAM OF CHIVALRY! WHAT JUNK!











THE TALE OF THE TEA SHOP

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 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?"

Gasping, 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.

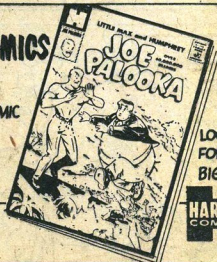
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YOU HAVE ALWAYS LOVED THE FAVORITE JOE PALOOKA COMICS! **NOW..WITH MORE FEATURES, NEW STORIES...FIRST TIME IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINE - YOU'LL READ IT OVER AND OVER.**

Here are some of the stars in coming issues

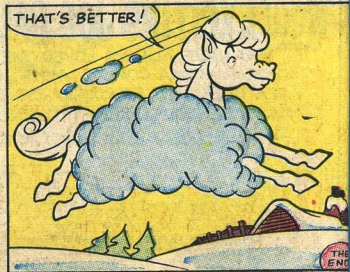
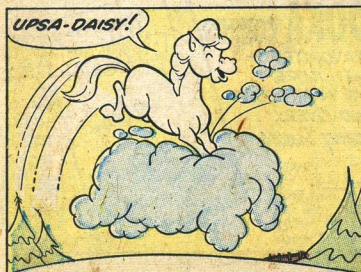
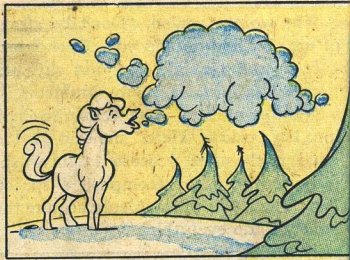
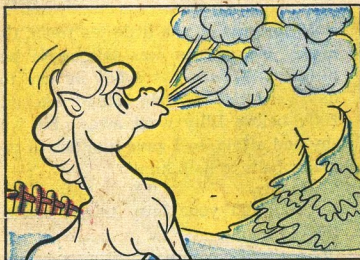
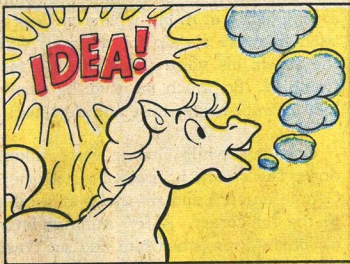
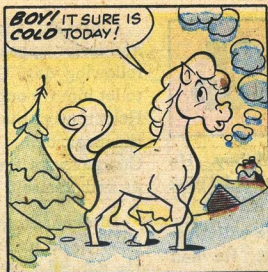
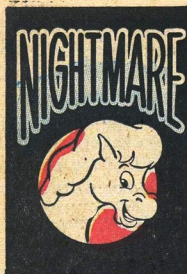


JOE • KNOBBY • HUMPHREY • LITTLE MAX • JERRY • ANN



LOOK FOR THE BIG "H"

HARVEY COMICS

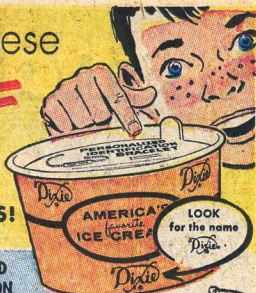


Kids—you'll "flip" for these
lids on

DIXIE* CUPS OF ICE CREAM

they tell you how to get these **REAL GREAT PRIZES!**

Dixie is a registered trade mark of Dixie Cup Division of American Can Company.



REAL CANDID CAMERA

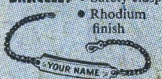
- Takes real pictures
- Uses 828 film

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PERSONALIZED IDENTIFICATION BRACELET



- Safety clasp
- Rhodium finish

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- With key chain, battery, bulb
- Gold plated



WESTERN CHARM BRACELET



- With 6 silver plated western charms

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- Glows In the dark
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GIANT WORLD MAP

- Size: 33" x 50"
- 8 colors



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- Eraser tips
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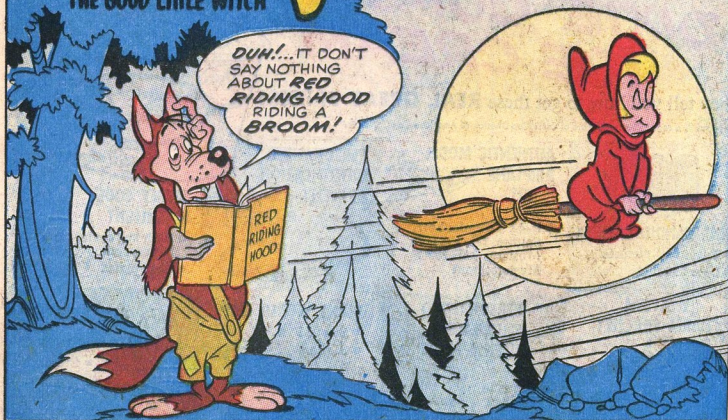
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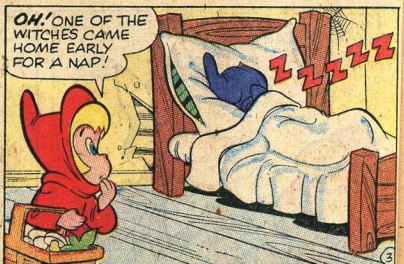
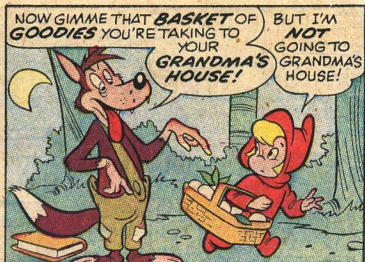
Wendy

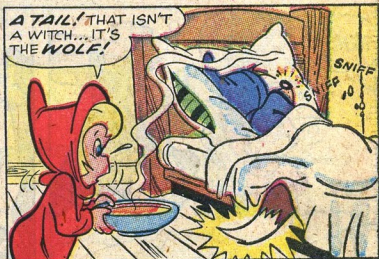
THE GOOD LITTLE WITCH

in RED RIDING HOOD











THE END

giant inflatable toys of pre-historic monsters who ruled the earth millions of years ago

7 GIGANTIC DINOSAURS

WITH GENUINE
TOSS-UP FEET ACTION!
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MONSTERS
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NABISCO

The Adventures of the "SPOONMEN"

I'M MUNCHY-
AND I FLY THE
BEST!

I'M CRUNCHY-
I PASS THE SPACE
TEST!

I'M SPOON SIZE AND I-
ZOOM SO MUCH THRU THE
SKY-THAT I'M BADLY IN
NEED OF A REST!

SO I'M GOIN'
BELOW TO
TERRA FIRMA
AND REST UP!

© 1958 NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

AH! HERE'S
A GREAT SPOT
TO RELAX!

I'M MUNCHY!

I'M CRUNCHY!

I'M SPOON SIZE!

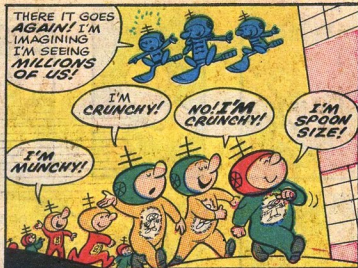
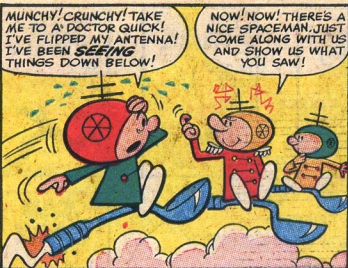
HUH? I MUST
BE HEARING
THINGS!

WE'RE THE
SPOONMEN-
TRICK OR
TREAT!

I'M SPOON SIZE!
WHO ARE YOU?

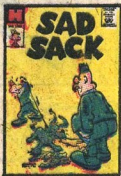
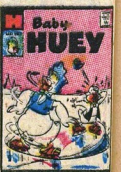
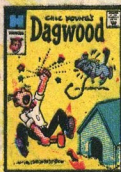
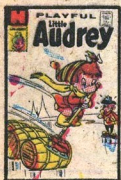
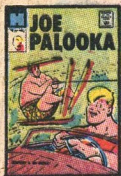
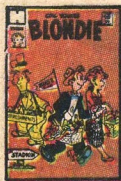
YOW! NOW
I'M SEEING
THINGS! I'M
NOT WELL!

I KNEW IT! I'M OVER-
WORKED! I'D BETTER
GET THE FELLAS TO
HELP ME QUICK!



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

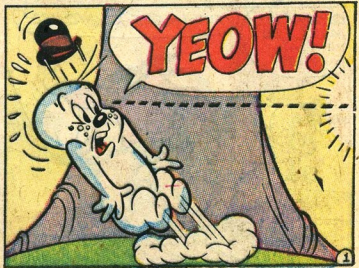
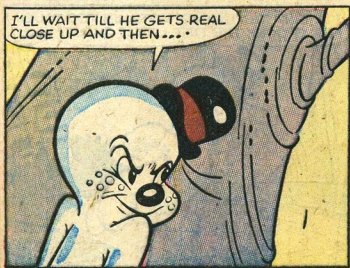
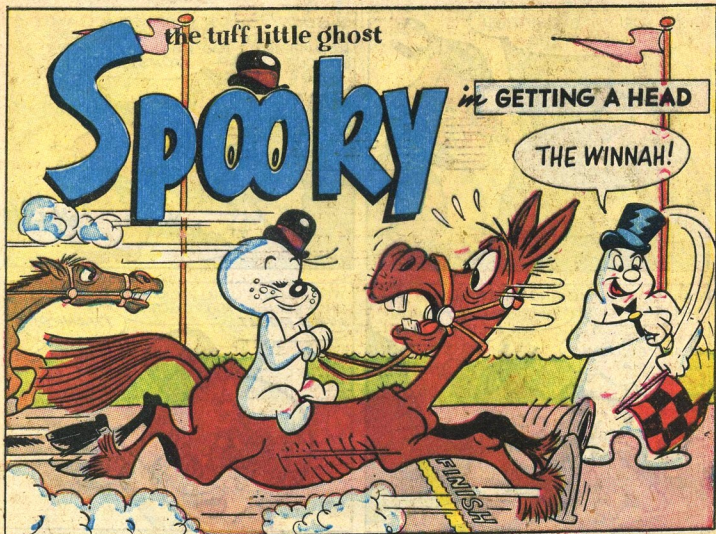


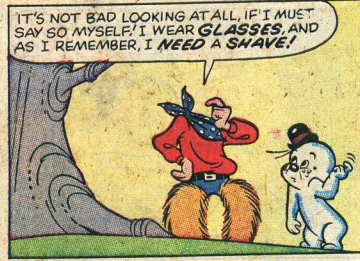
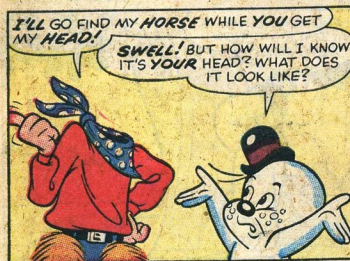
THAT'S RIGHT,
CASPER! DEAL WITH YOUR
FRIENDLY NEWSDEALER AND
HE'LL GET YOU ALL OF THE
HARVEY COMICS WITH THE
BIG **H**!

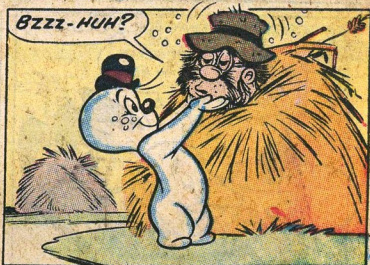
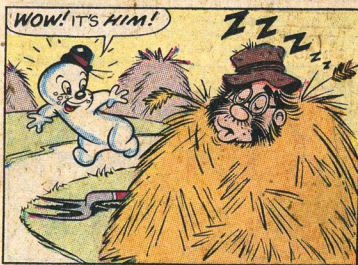
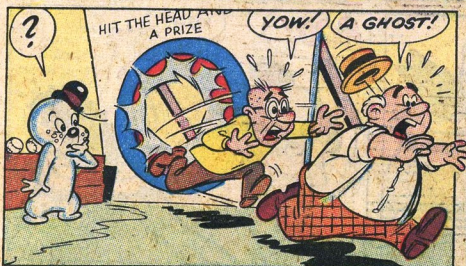
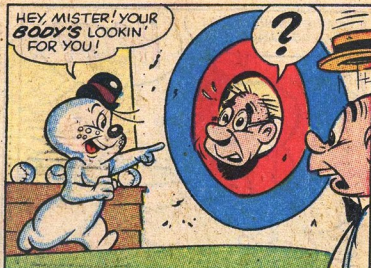
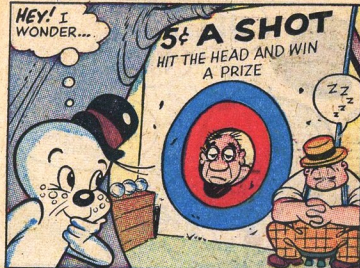
P.S. GET ALL OF THE HARVEY COMICS!

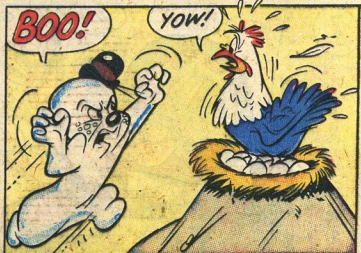
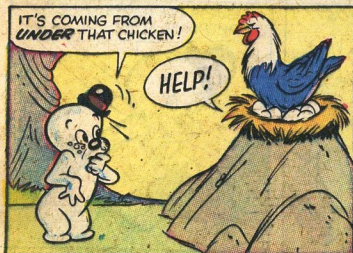
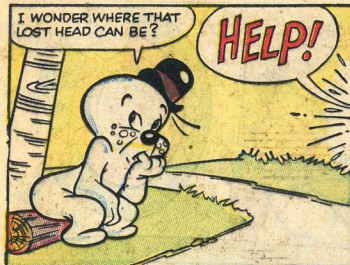
EVERYONE LOVES THE

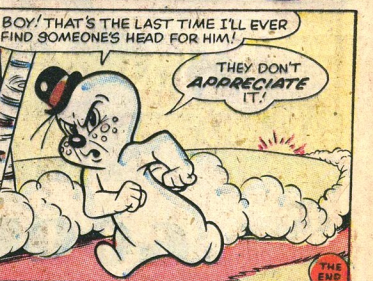
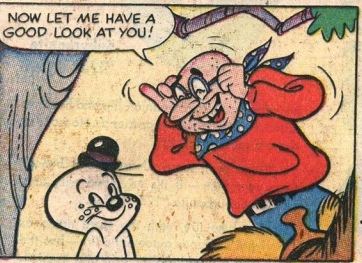
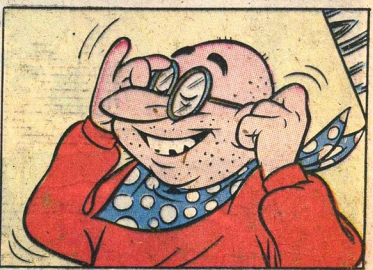
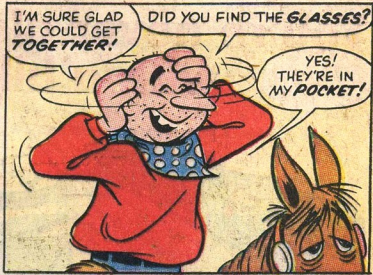
BIG HARVEY COMICS









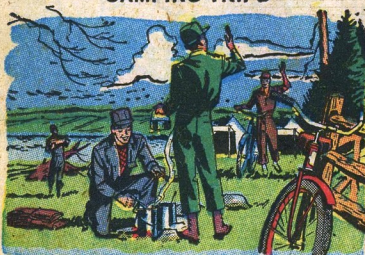


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SHOPPING FOR MOM



Suburbanite
"175" Nylon

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

You'll get even more pleasure and benefit from your bike — if it's equipped with tires like the Suburbanite "175" Nylon.

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.

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BIG FEET

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!



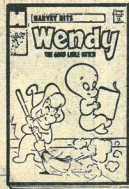
HARVEY HITS TOPS OF THE BIG H HARVEY HITS!!

SPECIALLY FOR YOU!

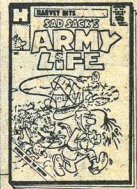
MAKE SURE YOU GET
EVERYONE OF THESE
WONDERFUL COMICS
DIFFERENT EACH MONTH!
HURRY...START YOUR OWN
HARVEY HITS COLLECTION!



ISSUE NO. 15
ON SALE SEPT.

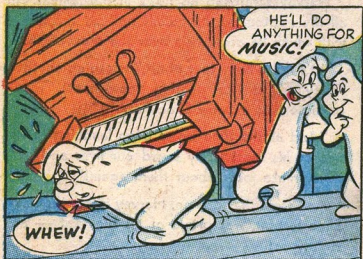
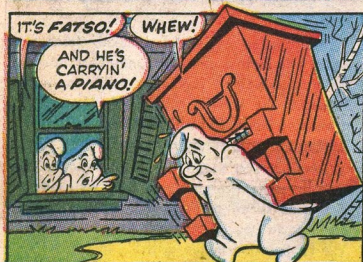
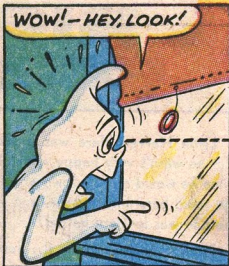


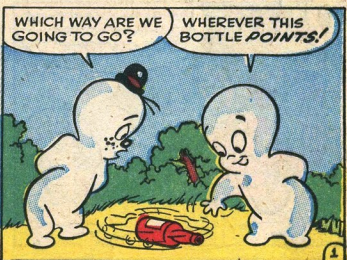
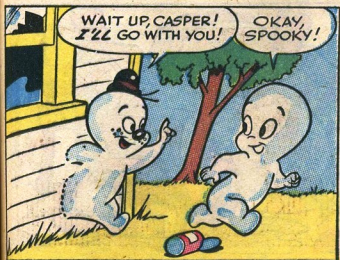
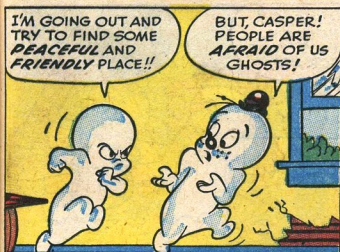
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ON SALE OCT.

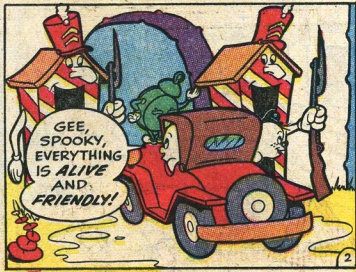
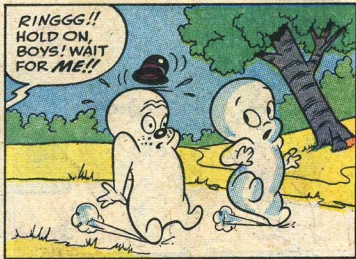
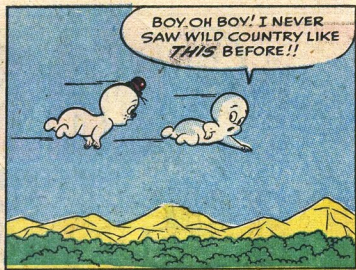


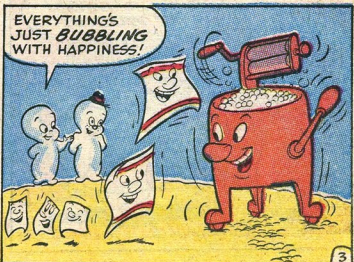
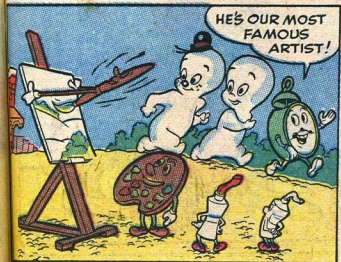
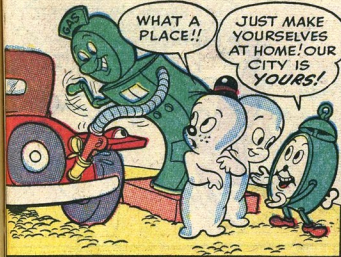
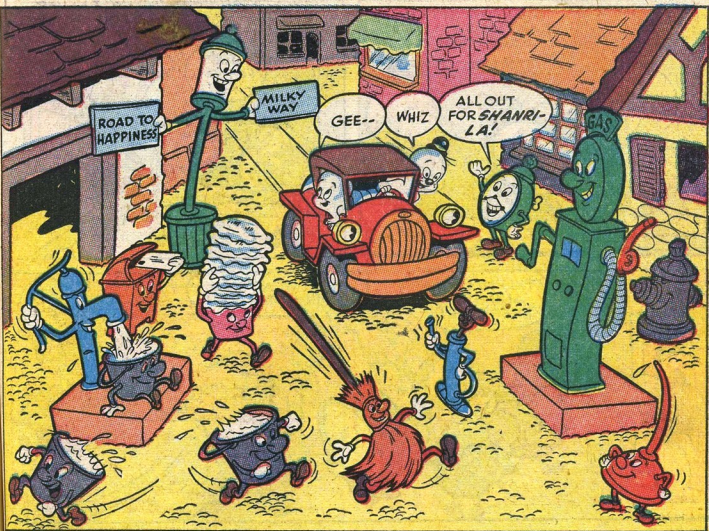
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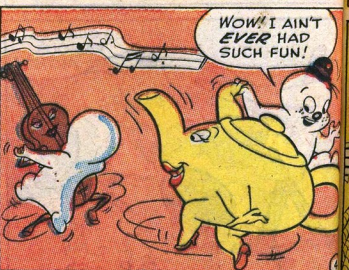
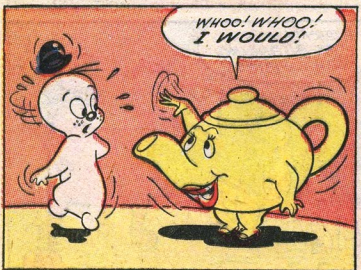
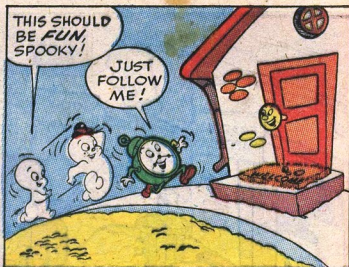
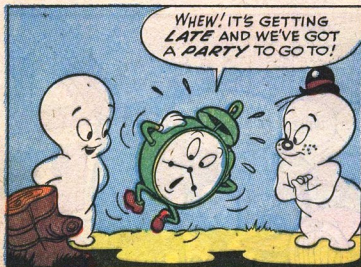
THE GHOSTLY TRIO

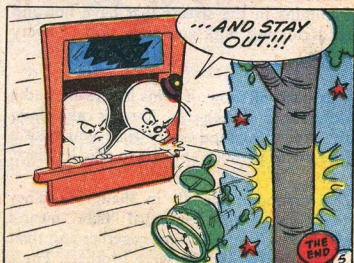
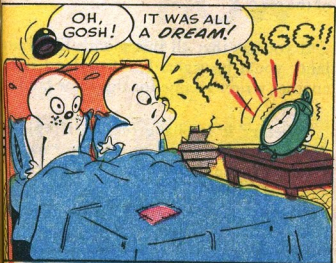
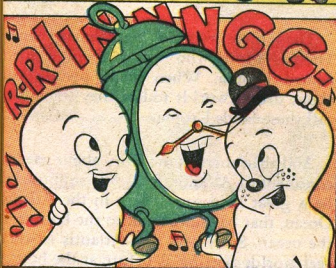
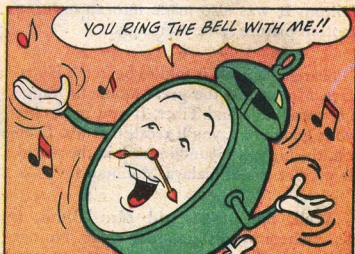
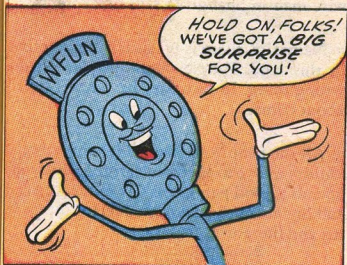












SHANGRI-LA

Now that you've read of Casper's and Spooky's mis-adventures in Shangri-la, we're sure that most of you wonder what Shangri-la is. Or if there is a Shangri-la.

The wondrous city of Shangri-la is written about in a very famous book called "Lost Horizon," written by an author named James Hilton. It was also made into an exciting motion picture some years ago.

Shangri-la itself is said to be in the Himalaya Mountains, the great mountain range between India and Tibet. If you remember your geography, you'll recall that Mt. Everest, the highest mountain peak in the world, is part of the Himalaya Mountains.

Well, Shangri-la, said Mr. Hilton, is somewhere in this mountain chain. No one can say exactly where because no one who has gone there has ever returned. And the reason that no one has ever returned is that things are so wonderful there that no one wants to return.

For Shangri-la is a dreamland, a land of endless goodness and beauty. Everything you or we have ever desired can be found in Shangri-la.

There are probably the most beautiful palaces in all the world in Shangri-la, and everyone lives in palaces. There are probably fountains in the streets that have hot and cold running milk and soda pop of every flavor.

Instead of snow, it rains ice-cream, and a different kind each day. There is cake along the sidewalks, and every time you take a bite, twice as much appears to take its place.

Everyone is friendly in Shangri-la. They don't know what the word "hate" means. All kinds of people come together and treat each other as if they were brothers. For a

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.

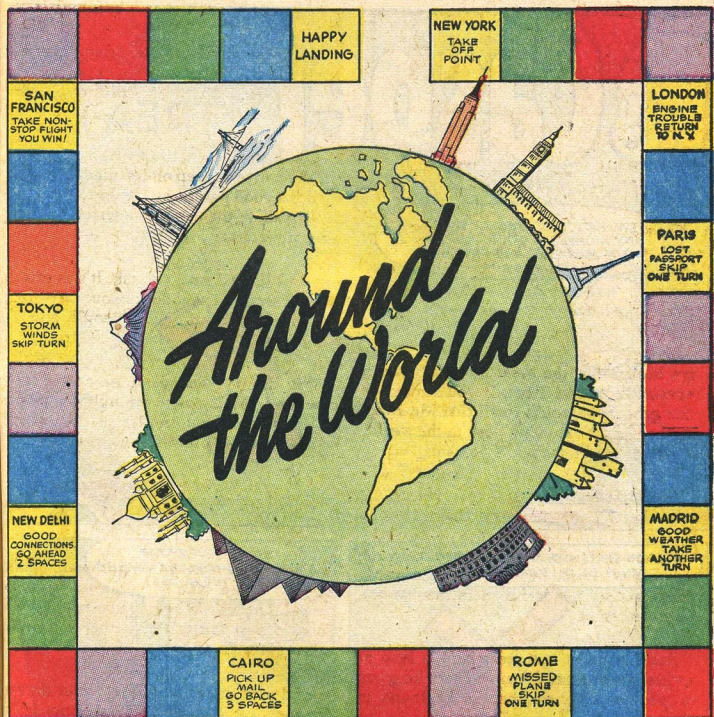
Then there was an Englishman named Thomas More who wrote about a place named Utopia. When many people talk about dream worlds today, they sometimes call these lands Utopia.

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.

It 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 it.



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!

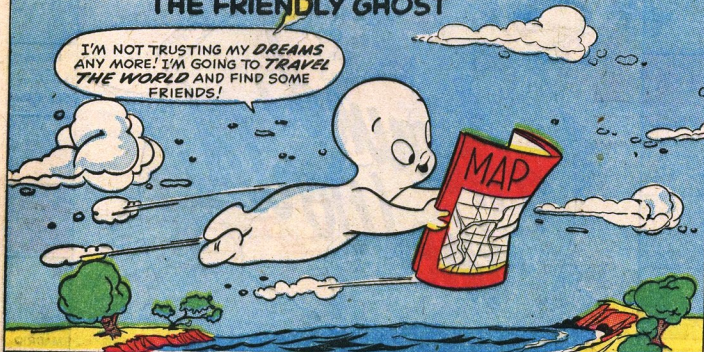


Casper

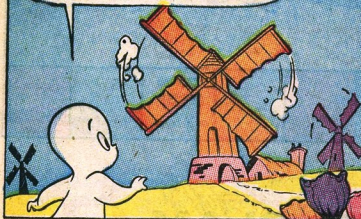
THE FRIENDLY GHOST

in
"DUTCH
TREAT"

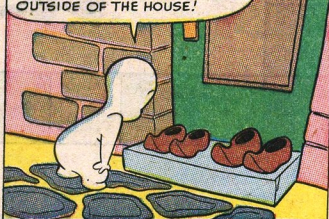
I'M NOT TRUSTING MY DREAMS
ANY MORE! I'M GOING TO TRAVEL
THE WORLD AND FIND SOME
FRIENDS!



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



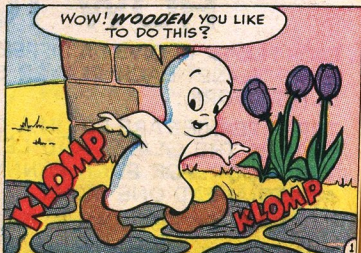
TEE HEE HEE - EVERYONE
LEAVES HIS WOODEN SHOES
OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE!

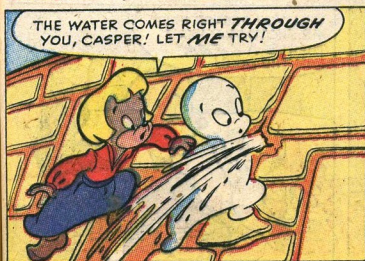
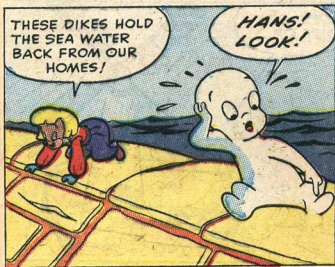
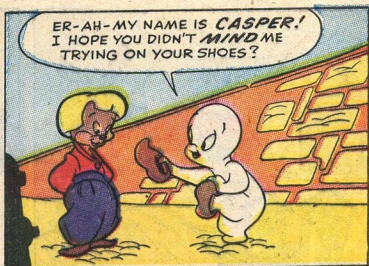


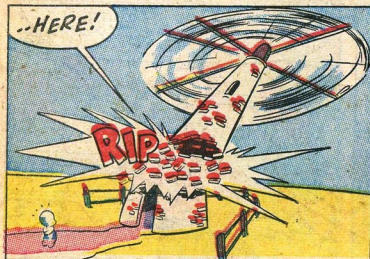
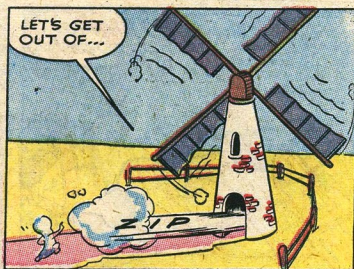
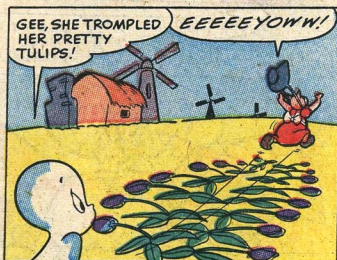
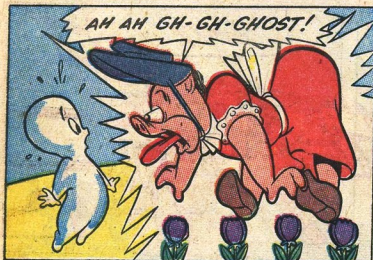
GEE, HERE'S A PAIR JUST MY SIZE!
I THINK I'LL TRY THEM ON!

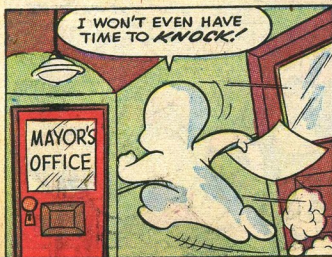
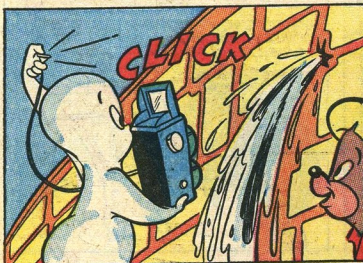
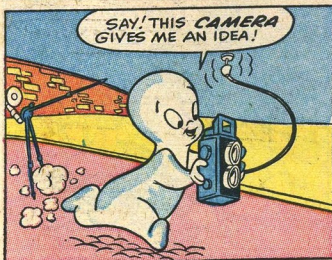
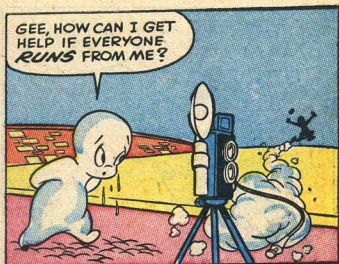
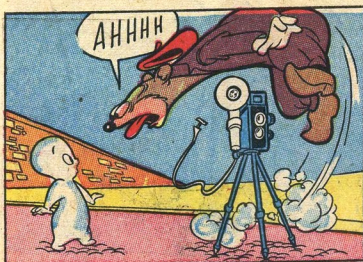


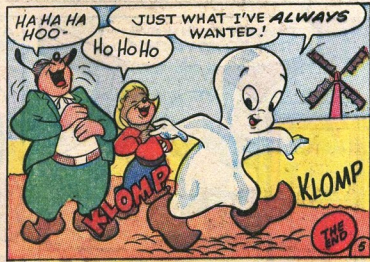
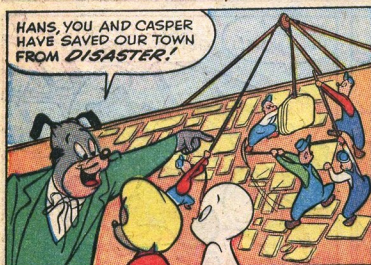
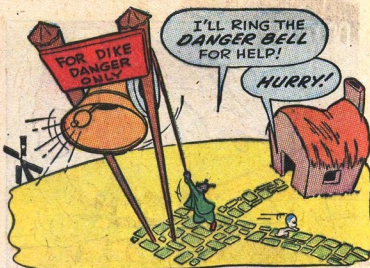
WOW! WOODEN YOU LIKE
TO DO THIS?

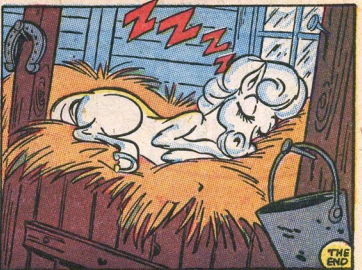
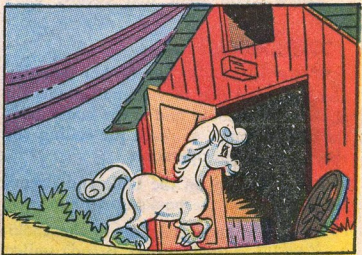
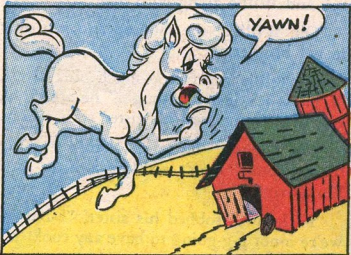
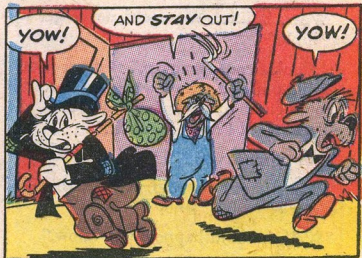
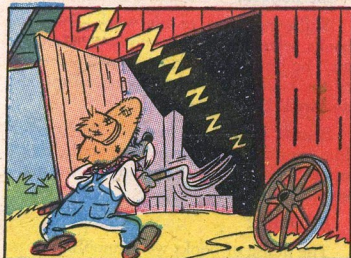
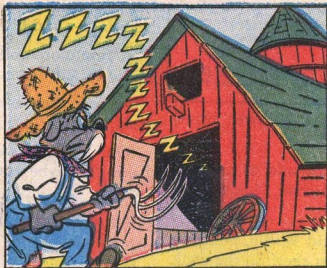












THE END

One For The Books

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 we're n-not g-g-going to have any cookies!"

"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.

...everybody LOVES the HARVEY COMICS!

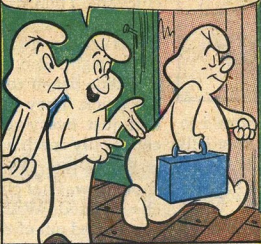


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HURRY!... GET YOUR BIG "H" COMICS FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEWSDEALER!

THE GHOSTLY TRIO

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*!

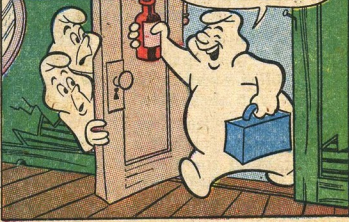


So... HERE YOU ARE, FATSO! SHAKE SOME ON YOUR HEAD 3 TIMES A DAY! HEH-HEH!

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!



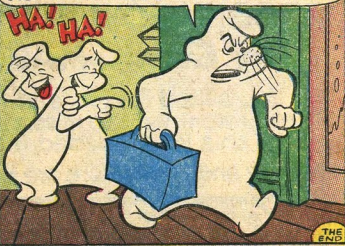
THREE DAYS LATER...

YOW!

LOOK! IT WORKED! THE TONIC REALLY GROWS *HAIR*!



JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON HER!



THE END

CHICKEN SOUP

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?"

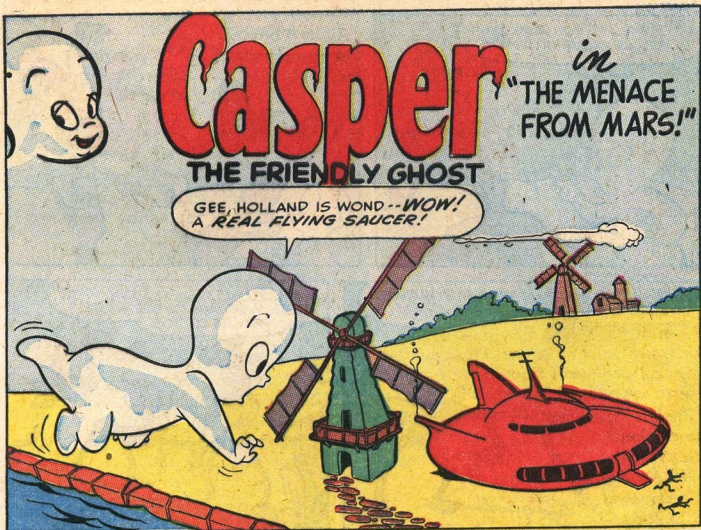
SPOOKY NOW IN HIS VERY OWN COMIC MAGAZINE!

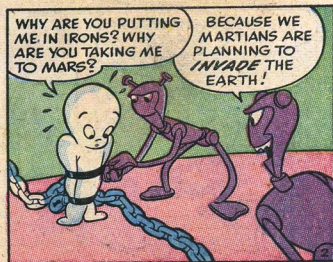
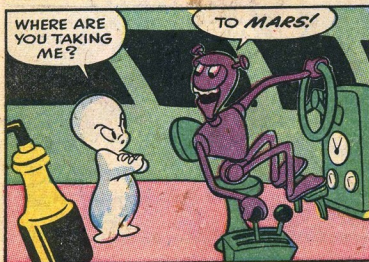
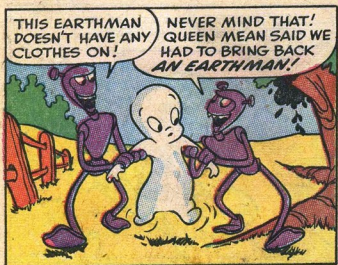
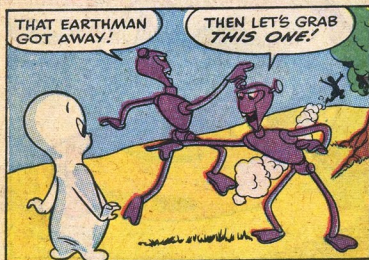
You asked for it... and here it is!
You won't want to miss a single issue
of this laugh-loaded magazine!

Wendy and Nightmare are there too!

NOW ON SALE!







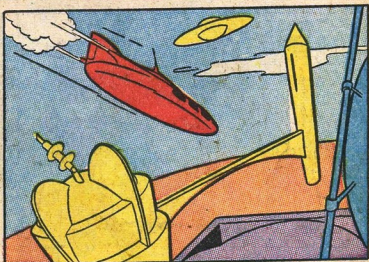
AND- HEH HEH HEH- WE WANT TO TEST OUT OUR WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION ON AN **EARTHMAN**.

YOU!

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!

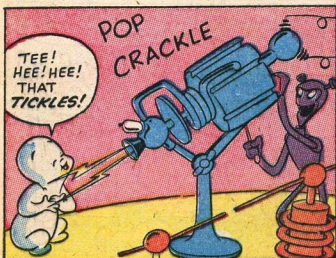
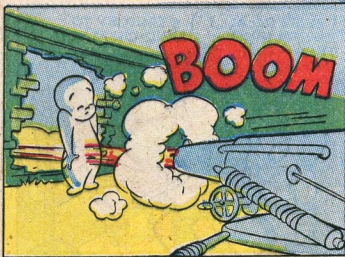
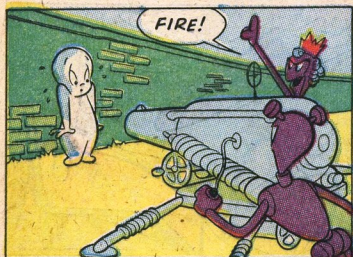
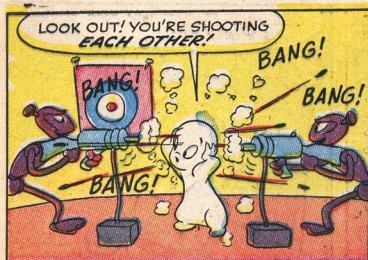
GOOD! LET'S START THE TESTS **AT ONCE!**

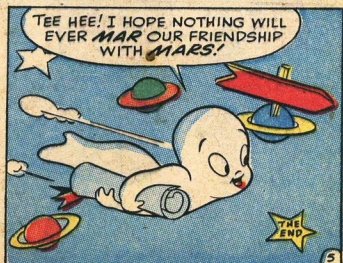
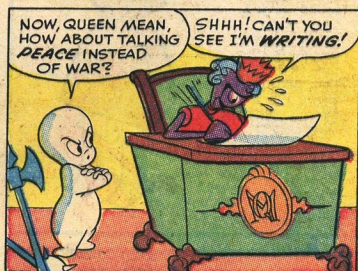
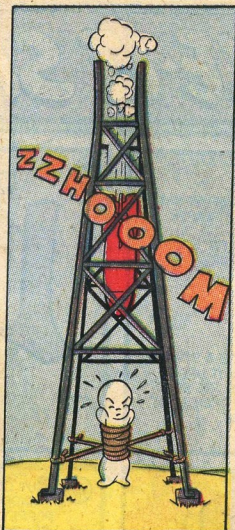
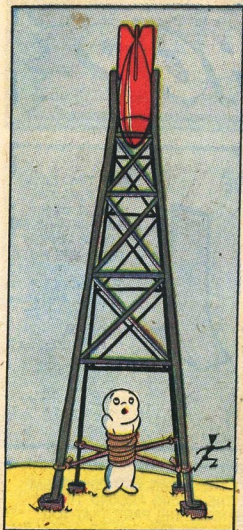
FIRST, LET'S TRY OUR **SWORDSMAN** AGAINST THE EARTHMAN!

DON'T TIRE YOURSELF TOO MUCH, SIR!

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

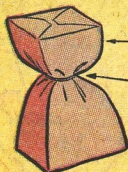
SEND THE **RIFLEMEN** FORWARD!





MAKE-IT SHOP

1



STUFF WITH
PAPER

TIE
HERE

STUFF 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.

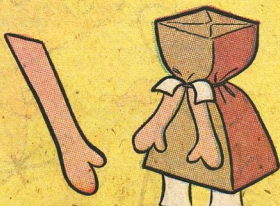
3

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 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

ATACH 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.



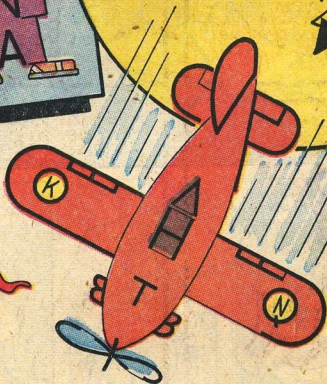
FUN WITH LETTERS

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!

Tim



HOW MANY
LETTERS CAN
YOU FIND IN
THIS PICTURE?
THE ANSWER
IS BELOW AT
THE LEFT!

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

HAPPY
SAM

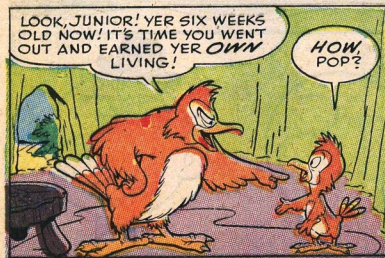
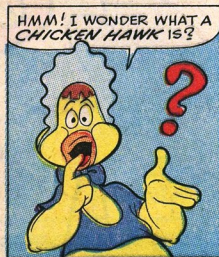
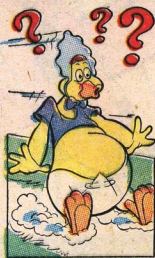
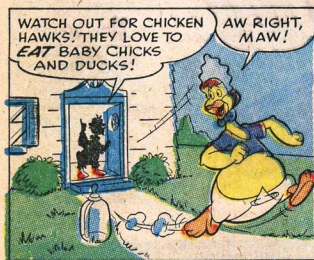
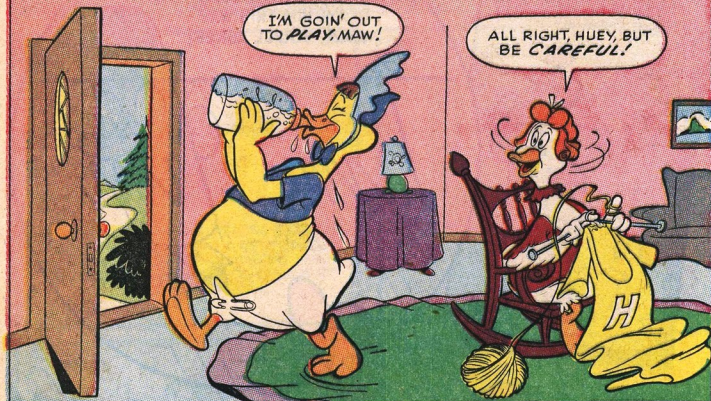
WHEN YOU HAVE
DRAWN HAPPY SAM
FROM THE LETTER
"S" SEE WHAT
FACES YOU CAN
MAKE USING OTHER
LETTERS FROM
THE ALPHABET!

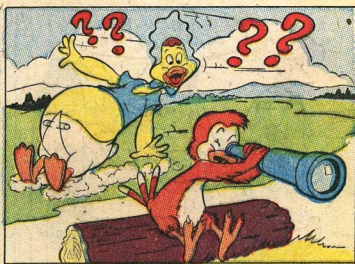
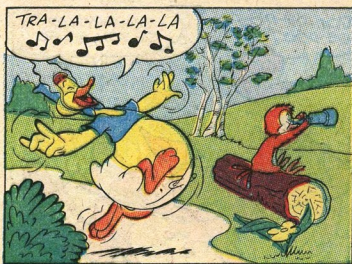
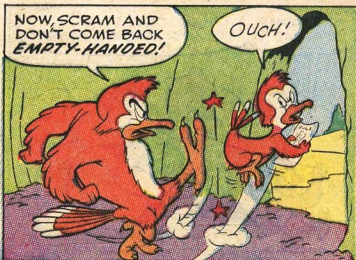
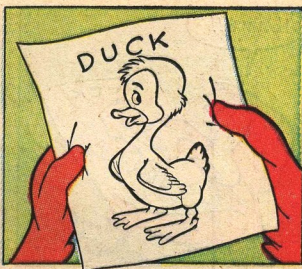
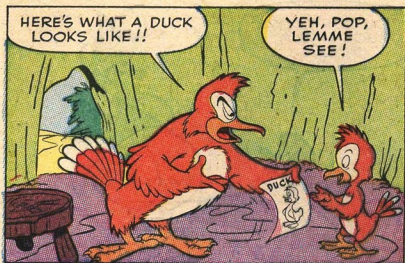


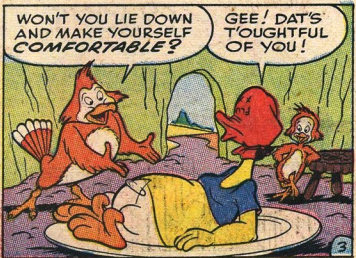
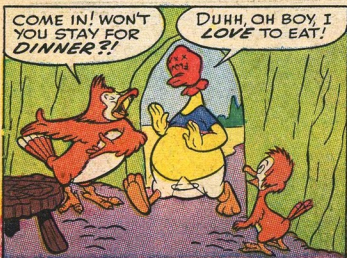
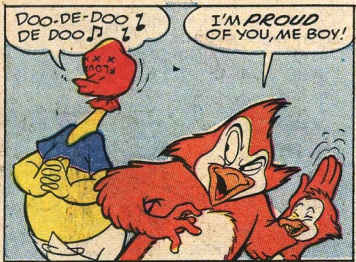
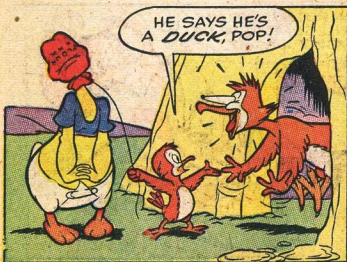
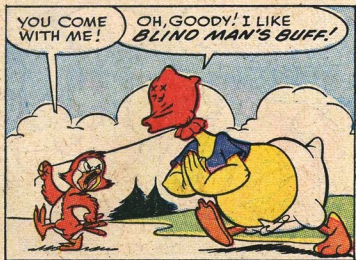


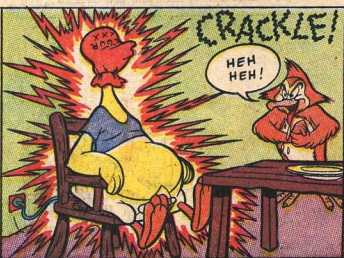
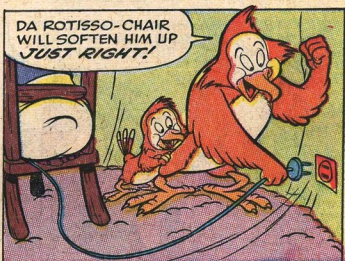
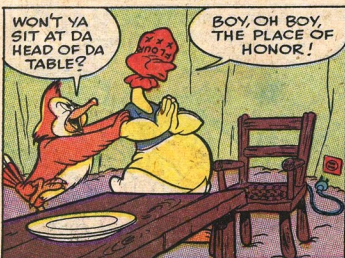
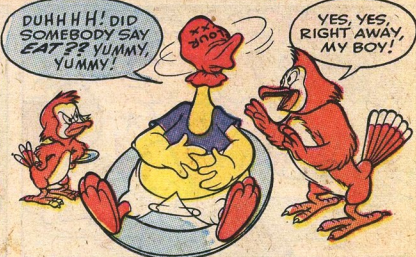
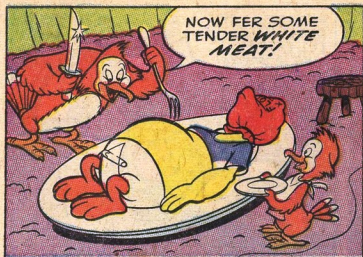
Baby Huey

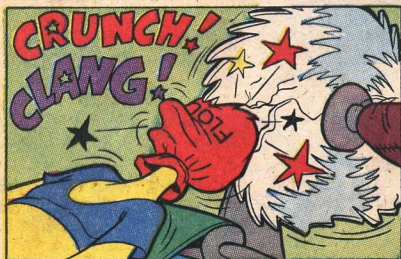
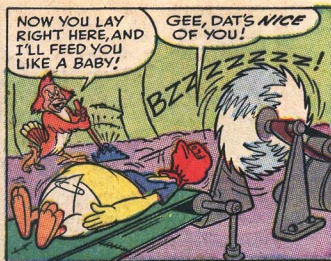
in "THE
DUCK-TECTIVE!"











THE END

PRETTIEST FLOWER

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.

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We're running this special Unscramble test to get acquainted and find at least 115 families who would appreciate having such an amazing, live **Miniature Monkey**. Every member of the family will have fun helping to unscramble the names of these states.

WIN
NEW
REAL **MINIATURE MONKEY**

1. NICILAFARO (famous for oranges)
2. NAILAUOSI (famous for sugar)
3. SANOMENTI (famous for lakes)
4. NAVINEPSALYN (famous for steel)

EXAMPLE: DOLIFAR | ANSWER: FLORIDA

TINIEST MONKEY

About the tiniest monkey you will see. You can hold it in your hand, yet it is healthy and so intelligent it is almost human... eats ordinary foods like bread, milk, fruits, etc. Clean and easily trained. The most adorable and affectionate pet. Sent by prepaid express direct from importer.

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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.o.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 HAIR 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-30, 211 W. 7TH 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 (line), then cut out the puzzle and send it to us with your name and address. Everyone can win! Anyone can enter!

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

WIN
NEW,
LIVE **MINIATURE DOG**



This Dog is acknowledged to be the

WORLD'S TINIEST KIND

This lovable, young **MINIATURE DOG** is so tiny you can carry it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog, as well as a loyal and affectionate companion. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks... active, healthy, intelligent and clean.

Everyone who has received such a wonderful, tiny dog is simply "crazy" about their little pet and companion... wouldn't part with for 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.o.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 HAIR 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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Would You Know
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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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Master Jiu-Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives you all the grips, blocks, etc., which are so effective in counter-attacking a bully or hold-up. You don't need big muscles or weight, know-how makes you the sure winner. We also send you **FREE** book on how to perform strongman stunts, tear a telephone book in half, etc.

No. 224

\$1.00



ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

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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TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible 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 **50¢**



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Here's an authentic model BB Firing Machine Gun that goes into instant devastating action, blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BB's and fire away. Sweet base turns in a full circle assuming complete coverage and range. Fires automatically as many BB's as you want.

No. 786

75¢

SURE-WIN COINS

You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friendly bets.

142.....**25¢**



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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.

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Will create a sensation when they see this plastic ice cube in a cool drink. It has a real bug inside.

No. 034 **Only**

35¢

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro
& Book

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!"

No. 137.....

25¢

JOY BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking" sensation! Absolutely harmless.

No. 239.....**Only 50¢**



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247.....

50¢

NICKELS TO DIMES



Brass cover is placed on four nickels. Spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered! Other startling effects performed.

No. 215.....

\$1.00



SILVER SKULL RING

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

566.....

\$1.00

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP.
DEPT. G-97 LYNNBROOK, N.Y.

Push me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

BOYS • GIRLS MEN • WOMEN

Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on night. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE

WRIST WATCH FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

TABLE TENNIS SET

GAS MOTOR FOR YOUR BICYCLE

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship At Once Prepaid your first set of 24 Mottos on trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$8.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big Prize Catalog Free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

FREE MEMBERSHIP in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 10 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club . . . Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS extra surprises!



ELECTRIC TRAIN



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ALL KINDS OF HOUSEWARES



POPOP TOASTER



BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE

SCOUTING EQUIPMENT



TYPEWRITER



JET PLANE WITH GAS ENGINE

BROWNE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN



SEWING MACHINE

RADIO



WALKING DOLL



FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

WOODBURNING SET

CHEMISTRY SET



The FUNman, Dept. Y-90
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

Name _____
Street or RFD _____
Town _____ Zone _____ State _____