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By Harvey Publications, Inc., at Meridian, Conn. Advertising Office, 160 Broadway, New York 23, N.Y. President, Alfred Harvey, President; and Editor, Leon Harvey; Vice-President and Business Manager, Robert H. Harvey. Application for second-class entry pending at Meridian, Conn. Single copies 25c, 50c in Canada. Subscription prices: U.S.A., 4 issues $1.00; Canada, 4 issues $1.50. No reellig. All names in this periodical are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons is intended. Contents Copyright 1959 by Harvey Famous Cartoons, New York City. Printed in the U. S. A.
Casper's Ghostland

Hey, Casper! Let's fight!

I don't like to fight!

Aw, you're no fun!

I'm sorry!

I'm going to knock the daylights out of you!

Bop!

I'd better leave!

Gosh, why can't people have a good time without fighting?

Like watching a television show!

Oh, no!!

Socko

The end
This is too nice a day to scare anyone. Guess I'll take a nap - ho-hum.

Ah - the twittering of the little birds - ho-hum.

The buzzing of the honey bees - ho-hum.

Rat-a-tat-tat.

Tat tat.

Now that it's so quiet, I can't sleep!

Screech.
O.K., CASPER! ENOUGH OF THOSE NICE PROGRAMS!

IT'S TIME FOR OUR FAVORITE SHOW, THE "GHOSTING HOUR"!

ANSWER THE DOOR, CASPER!

RING--
RING--

YES?
TELEGRAM FOR CASPER, THE FRIENDLY...

GHOST!
THAT'S ME!

GEE, I WONDER WHO IT'S FROM!
TELEGRAM

DEAR CASPER,
PLEASE VISIT US
TODAY.
BRING
YOUR
PONY,
NIGHTMARE.
-FRIENDLY GHOST
CLUB
1313 HAUNTED HOLLOW

BOY-UH-OY! OTHER
GHOSTS JUST LIKE ME!

NOW TO GET NIGHTMARE!

WHAT'S HE SO EXCITED
ABOUT?
I DON'T KNOW.
LET'S READ THIS
TELEGRAM!

GULP! READ THIS!

A WHOLE
CLUB OF
FRIENDLY
GHOSTS!

SUPPOSE IT
SPREADS!
IT GIVES
ME THE
CREEPS!

SUPPOSE IT
SPREADS!
IT GIVES
ME THE
CREEPS!

WE'D BETTER CAPTURE
NIGHTMARE BEFORE
CASPER GETS
TO HIM!

LET'S GET
OUR MAGIC
LARIATS!

LET'S GO THIS-A-WAY!
THAT'S WHERE I SAW
NIGHTMARE LAST!

GOOD! CASPER WENT
THAT-A-WAY!

PERHAPS THAT TURTLE HAS
SEEN NIGHTMARE!

EXCUSE
ME, BUT...

HUUH!

A GHOST!
THAT PILOT MIGHT KNOW!

EXCUSE ME, BUT DID YOU HAPPEN TO SEE A FLYING PONY?


A GHOST!

WELL, AT LEAST I KNOW WHY THIS IS CALLED A COCK-PIT!

THERE'S ONE PLACE I KNOW THAT SHOULD HELP ME!

BUREAU OF MISSING PERSONS

CAN YOU HELP ME FIND MY GHOST PONY? HIS NAME IS NIGHTMARE!

THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A GHOST, SIR!

BUT I'M A GHOST!

YEEEEE!

A GHOST

GOLLY, I WONDER WHERE NIGHTMARE CAN BE?

BUREAU OF MISSING PERSONS.
A Fortune Teller: She should be able to help me!

Fortune Teller: Hello! Can your magic crystal ball show me where my pony is?

Gazooks: Oh well, I'll just try the crystal ball myself!

Circus Today: A Ghost!

Majic Crystal Ball, do you know where my pony is?

Golly, it's beginning to cloud up!

And there's Nightmare, all tied up!

I'm coming, Nightmare! I'll help you!
Meanwhile, Nightmare looks like he needs some help....

Or does he?

Klunk
Klunk

This is where he should be!

But where is... Oops!

Gee, the crystal crashed right in our front yard... what's that?

That pony sure was tough!

Not a bit friendly!

What have you done to Nightmare?

Nothing! He got away! But look what he did to us!

The end.
Watch me scare that bull frog!

Ooops! My doiby!

Hey! Come back with my doiby, froghead!

No! No!

Splash!

What's the matter? Haven't you poor fish ever seen a doiby before?

The end.
"Give us a chance, Pop," begged Joey. "This isn't the easiest of the problems, you know."

The two boys then dug their hands into their faces and started to think. Suddenly a light seemed to gleam in Joey's eyes and he bent over to whisper in his brother's ear.

"Gee, do you think he'd want to tell us a story about one of those?" asked Billy.

"I sure hope so," said Joey. "I understand they're the scariest things in creation."

"But it might be too scary for him!" suggested Billy.

"What are you two talking about?" their father interrupted.

"You tell him, Joey."

"Well, okay. Pop, we'd like to hear a story about...now don't get angry or scared...we'd like to hear a story about human beings!"

"Wh-wh-what?!" shuddered their father. "I-I-I won't even let myself think about them! We ghosts have enough trouble ourselves!"

"A scary story!" shouted Joey.

"A real scary story!" chimed in Billy.

Their father looked out through the window at the black night air. He almost smiled at its weirdness. He rubbed his hands together as if to set his mind afire.

"And what kind of creature would you like to hear a story of?" he asked.

"A goblin?" said Joey, looking at his brother.

Billy shook his head. "Nothing's scary about them."

"A leprechaun?" offered their father.

"Are you kidding?" the two boys asked as one.

"How about a witch?" Billy then suggested.

"Aw, no female could be real scary!" Joey answered firmly.

"Well, now, boys," said their father, "we've got to settle on something or else we're all going to bed."
Casper in Ghost Riders

They must have found my invitation to the Friendly Ghost Club. That's why they tried to capture Nightmare!

Post, Casper, here I am!

Nightmare! Gee, am I glad to see you!

You really gave those ghosts a rough time!

I know. But could you please take the ropes off my neck?
They tried to keep you from going with me to a friendly ghost party! You mean there are more friendly ghosts?

I guess so! Come on, the address is 1313 Haunted Hollow!

Let's go before they see us!

Let's get there before they do! We'll never outrace that pony!

You know, at this rate, we'll be tired out when we get there!

Then let's ride the clouds!

There are a couple of fast-moving clouds!

Perfect! They'll hide us, too!

Pssst! There they are... right below us!

I have a funny feeling we're being followed, nightmare!

There's nothing but those two clouds in the whole sky!

Shucks! This cloud is slowing up! Let's hook it up with the other one!
YOU FOOLS! NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU BROKE THE CLOUDS AND MADE IT RAIN!

THAT'S FUNNY! IT'S JUST RAINING IN THIS SPOT!

YOU GO AHEAD AND WARN THE FRIENDLY GHOSTS, NIGHTMARE! I'LL TRY TO THROW THEM OFF THE TRACK!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL FOLLOW YOU TO THE END OF THE EARTH!
Look! They split up! Let's keep with Casper! The pony's no good without him!

I've really got to spin my feet to outrace them!

Whirrrrr--

Ah! A four-engine ghost ship!

Whirrrrr--

O.K., boys, let's put our feet together!

I-can't stay ahead of them. I'd better head for the club house!

Sorry, nightmare! I couldn't shake them off!

Don't worry, Casper, I've given warning!

Okay, boys! Boo's away!

Zoocoom.
Golly, listen to my poor friendly ghost friends!

Yaaaaa! Eek! Ahhhhh!

Let's get out of here!

I can't believe it!

Gosh, nightmare! They must be awfully tough ghosts!

Go in and find out!

Uh huh?

Ahhhhh! Hurrah for Casper!

A giant ghost!

Hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo!

Why, you're all little boys!

Who started a club in your honor!

The sheet was nightmare's idea, Casper!

Well, I guess we got the horse laugh on them!
Dear Diary:

I can't tell you how happy I'm feeling. I was just reading some of the wonderful mail I've been receiving.

Dear Diary, you can't imagine how many friendly letters I've gotten, and from all over the country. Just listen . . .

There was mail from Mary Nolan, of Woburn, Mass.; Mickey Caton, of Wilmington, N. C.; Gwendolyn Hobbs, of Bagdad, Fla.; Jeanie Koroknavy, of Vallejo, Calif.; Dayna Butler, of Claremore, Okla.; Sandra Zaremsky, of Toledo, Ohio; Leon Cropper, of Fredericksburg, Va.; Joseph Gatto, of Chicago, Ill.; Robert Firestone, of St. Paul, Minn. and hundreds and hundreds more!

Diary, I wish I could say thank you to each and every one of these wonderful, wonderful people. I'd want to write to all of them . . . but there are things that even a ghost doesn't have the time to do.

I hope they'll understand, and I hope they'll let me talk to them all through you, dear Diary.

They had so much to tell me, too . . . and so many nice things that almost made me cry with happiness. So many of them told me that I was their favorite comics character and favorite movie star. And even now I have a lump in my throat.

They also told me how much they liked Spooky and my new friend, Nightmare. Many of them asked where Nightmare was. Well, as you know, he was attending the Horse Academy but he's returning very soon.

And, gee, Diary, there were so many letters that made me blush. Many people noticed that I called Wendy, my little witch girl friend — "Wanda" in my diary. Well, you know the reason for that. I was so excited about meeting her, and she's so nice that . . . gee, I'm blushing again.

I was also told how excited so many people are with all the Harvey magazines. They told me they always look for the big Harvey "Hi" before they buy a comics magazine. I don't have to tell you how proud I feel.

Because of all this, an idea came to me, Diary. Do you think some of my wonderful friends would want to make "Friendly Casper Clubs" throughout the country? It would be a way to make friends, keep friends and do good for all people. I would do all I could to help.

Ask my friends to write to me about this. I'd love to learn about their feelings. Remember to give them my address.

Casper, the Friendly Ghost
1860 Broadway
New York 23, N. Y.

Yes, sir, Dear Diary, I sure do feel wonderful!
Rhymes with Reason

This funny old pigigator is not so very big!
His head's an alligator and his body is a pig!

The lion is the king of beasts,
The eagle's king of birds,
But we must name this half-and-half ah! Leagle's just the word!

This friendly one's a zebraffe,
He'll surely make you laugh
With a striped shirt like a zebra
And a neck like a giraffe!

The swancupine's in swimming,
He's quite a sight to see!
You'll never see one in a zoo,
He'd rather just be free!
This animal is built for speed, he'll run away from you! Part kangaroo... part rabbit... he's called a rabbaroo!

This funny looking fellow has a head like a raccoon, but the rest of him looks like a fish. We'll call him a ficon!

Now what's this fellow hopping past? His head is like a skunk! His body's built like a frog... of course! It's called a frunk!

This animal is called a mowl, it's not hard to see why! A monkey in front, an owl behind. We wonder... can he fly?

The elestork's a funny bird, he flies for many a mile and carries babies in his trunk! It's service with a smile!

The body of a squirrel, the head of an old mule? We don't know how to spell it's name. It's either squele or squeule!
I'm tired of this old dooby. I think I'll get a new hat!

I guess I'm not the straw hat type.

This looks more my style!

Too rich for my blood!

Ah—here comes a gentleman with my taste!

Boo!

This is more like it!
Casper in "Good Yawning"

Well, at least they're good ghosts when they're asleep!

Boy, am I tired after all that fun with the Friendly Ghost Club!

That's funny! I can't fall asleep!

I guess I'm just overtired! Perhaps a long walk will do the trick!

Sh-h-go to sleep now!

Baw! I'm not sleepy!

Gee, I'm not the only one who can't sleep!
NO ONE SEEMS TO BE ASLEEP! NOT EVEN THE BIRDS...

...OR THE BEES OR THE FLOWERS!

I WONDER IF THE SANDMAN HAS MISSED HIS ROUNDS!

I BETTER FIND OUT WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM!

YAWN.

YAWN.

THERE'S HIS HOUSE NOW! GOSH, HE'S FAST ASLEEP!

POOR OLD FELLOW! GUESS HE'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD!

MR. SANDMAN! WAKE UP, WAKE UP!

PLEASE, MR. SANDMAN, NO ONE CAN SLEEP WITHOUT YOUR MAGIC SAND!

GULP, SNORT... WHO ARE YOU?
I'm Casper, the friendly ghost!

Casper, the friendly ghost!

Yeeh! I'm taking my sand bag and getting out of here!

But I want to be your friend, Mr. Sandman!

A ghost couldn't be my friend! You keep people awake!

Mr. Sandman, you're spilling too much sand!

Leave me alone!

My gosh! I wonder what all that sand will do!

It sure worked fast! Listen to those snores!

Say, that train has stopped dead right in the middle of the tracks!

No wonder! The engineer's asleep!
This is terrible! All that sand has taken effect! Even the nightworkers are asleep!

Wake up, Mr. Engineer! The trains must run on time!

Huh? Who are you?

Just a friendly ghost!

A ghost!

Heh heh! He'll make up his lost time!

Gee, even this policeman on duty is asleep!

I'd better whistle so he'll work!

A call for help! It sounded nearby, too!

He'll be alert now!
GOSH, NOTHING BUT SNORES FROM THE POST OFFICE!

I'D BETTER SOUND THE ARMY MAIL CALL!

Zzzzzz

POST OFFICE

MAIL

THE MAIL MUST GO THROUGH!

U.S. MAIL

NOW IF I ONLY HAD SOMETHING THAT COULD KEEP THE SANDMAN ON THE JOB! Hmmm!

MINUTES LATER...

A-HA! HE IS NOW!

Sob-sob - I've never fallen asleep on my job before! Sob!

MR. SANDMAN, HERE'S SOMETHING THAT WILL KEEP YOU FROM OVER-SLEEPING AGAIN!

AN ALARM CLOCK! AND FROM YOU!

I GUESS YOU ARE A FRIENDLY GHOST!

AND A VERY VERY SLEEPY ONE, TOO! GOODNIGHT, MR. SANDMAN!

Tick tock
BOY! THOSE APPLES SURE LOOK GOOD!

NOW FOR AN APPLE FEAST!

HMMMM! HONEY SHOULD GO WELL WITH APPLES!

GEEE, I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!
WHAT'S THAT?

HEE HA HA HO HO HEE

BOY, I MUST BE SICK! I COULD SWEAR THE TREE AND THE BEES ARE LAUGHING!...

HA HA HO HO
Dear Diary:

Do you remember when I wrote to you about the idea of "Friendly Casper Clubs?" Well, Diary, you just couldn't believe the kind of wonderful answers I've gotten from boys and girls throughout the country. Just listen to some of these.

Sandra Pokanski wrote me and told me she's starting a club in Philadelphia, Pa. Kristin Andersen wants to start a club in Reno, Nevada. Gary Stielow has already started one in Des Moines, Iowa. And Edness Davis of Portsmouth, Ohio; John Stanley of Santa Clara, Calif.; Grace Sasman of Lena, Wis.; and Eileen McCoy of Riverside, Pa. are all working on the idea.

Gosh, I sure am thrilled. And I guess there's one idea that all of them ought to start with -- do unto others as you would have others do unto you. Then all the "Friendly Casper Clubs" will be big successes because all of the people will surely find friendship following the Golden Rule.

I'd like to think that these aren't fan clubs, Diary. It's so much more important that people understand that friendship for friendship's sake is the most important thing in the world. Through these clubs, I believe that boys and girls throughout the country will understand that to be kind and considerate to each other will give them their greatest happiness. The fact that they're called "Casper" clubs is really unimportant.

Diary, I just couldn't tell you how happy I am about this.

There was another interesting thing I noticed in some of my letters. So many of the boys and girls said that this was the first time they had written to me or to anyone. I am sure that there were so many times that they all felt too shy to write. I am also sure that there have been so many times that many of them wanted to write to people they would have liked to be friendly with. But, once again, they were too shy.

One thing I think we all should realize, Diary, is that all of us are shy to a great degree. We should realize that each of us is often waiting for the other person to start writing letters, to start being friendly. In understanding this, I think we should all feel proud and happy in writing the first letter, in saying the first "hello." I certainly try to do this myself.

A last thing I'd like to mention to you, Diary, is that I've received many letters telling me how wonderful all the Harvey Comics are. It sure makes me feel proud to be part of the Harvey line. Could you tell my friends to look for the big Harvey "H" in the left-hand corner of their magazines. That "H" means Harvey, and it also means happiness!

I'll be seeing you soon, Diary.
Hold on, Spooky! Don't you know you can't run away from yourself?

See you!

Yieee! A ghost!

I thought so!

Ha ha ha ha!

I've got to do something about that Spooky!

Ha ha ha ha!

So, moments later in Casper's room...

I hope this idea of mine works!
AHA, I LOOK ENOUGH LIKE SPOOKY TO BE HIS TWIN BROTHER, OR BRUDDER!

OOOPS! I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER! I CAN'T GO THROUGH WALLS WITH THAT DERBY ON!

MEANWHILE... HOOH, WATCH ME SCARE THIS GUY!

NO, NO, SPOOKY! TRY BEING FRIENDLY!

ME FRIENDLY? NOT SO LOUD, PLEASE! YOU'LL RUIN ME!

SAY, WHO'S TELLING ME TO BE FRIENDLY?

WHERE HAVE I SEEN YOU BEFORE?

OH, I'VE BEEN AROUND!

STOP TALKING IN RIDDLES! WHO ARE YA?

I'M YOUR OTHER SELF, THE GOOD PART!
BEAT IT, YOU FAKER! I'M BAD ALL THROUGH!

NOBODY'S BAD ALL THROUGH! THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!

IT'S FUN BEING BAD. NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!

BUT IT PAYS TO BE GOOD AND FRIENDLY!

THIS IS WHAT PAYS! NOW WATCH!

YIPE!

SCREECH!

A GHOST!

HAW! BOY, IS THIS THE LIFE!

OPPS! CAUGHT IT JUST IN TIME!

HERE'S YOUR BAG, MISTER! PLEASE EXCUSE MY BROTHER! HE REALLY MEANS WELL!

YOUR BROTHER THAT GHOST!

YES, HE'S MY BROTHER! AND I'M CASE... ER I'M A FRIENDLY GHOST!

WHY-ER-GULP! I GUESS YOU'RE A DIFFERENT KIND OF A GHOST!
PLEASE ACCEPT THIS ANGEL FOOD CAKE FOR SAVING MY GROCERIES!

GEE, THANKS!

BUT MEANWHILE, LET'S LOOK AT SPOOKY...

BOO

YIPE

ICE CREAM

SAVE MY WAGON!

HELP!

HA HA!

SWISH!

THANKS, LITTLE FELLOW! HERE'S SOME ICE CREAM FOR YOU!

THANK YOU. IT WAS A PLEASURE!

THAT LONG RUN MADE ME SEE DOUBLE!

BUT SPOOKY IS AT IT AGAIN...

A GHOST!

SCREECH

FRESH CHERRIES
Spooky just won’t stop!

Boy, oboy, what a day! All that scaring sure made me hungry!

Hey, you, goody-goody! How did you get all those goodies!

By being friendly!

You say you’re my other half, eh? Well then, I own half of what you’ve got!

That’s true!

And so... Boy, oboy, that sure hit the spot!

Now, don’t you agree it pays to be friendly?

Sure, it pays to be friendly... around dinner time!

Click
Tiny Turtle was in as great a rush as a turtle could be as he made his way to the railroad station.

"Hey, Tiny," hailed Benny Bunny as he saw the turtle rush along the roadside. "Where are you going, old boy?"

"I can't gab for too long," answered Tiny. "Lenny Wilson is coming in on the five o'clock train, and I want to meet him at the station."

"Lenny Wilson? Who's he?" asked Benny.

"Ah, that's what happens when you people get television sets," sighed Tiny. "I see you haven't listened to your radio for a long time."

"Radio? What's that?" Benny was trying to be funny.

"Lenny Wilson is the very best singer in all the whole wide world. And I read in the paper today that he'll be arriving in town today."

"How good can he be," laughed Benny, "if he's never even been on television?"

"He doesn't want to be on television. It would be no advantage to him. His voice comes across just as well on radio, and besides he likes to give pleasure to we people who still listen to radio."

"Each to his own," sighed Benny. "I'm just glad that I have a television set, and don't have to listen to Lenny Wilson."

"And I'm glad that I listen to him!"

"Well, have fun at the station," said Benny, ready to say good-bye. "Is Lenny Wilson going to be the only person coming into town today?"

"Of course not," said Tiny. "There should be loads and loads of people getting off the train."

"Well, then is there going to be a special group meeting Lenny Wilson?" Benny began to wear a worried look on his face.

"No. In fact that's why I thought I'd meet him."

"Did he have his picture in the paper?"

"No," snapped Tiny. "Gee, why are you asking me all these questions?"

Then Benny began to laugh. "How are you going to know who Lenny Wilson is?"

A frown took over Tiny's face. He shrugged his shoulders. He looked down at the ground. Then he turned in his tracks, and started to walk home.

"Gosh," he said sadly, "If he'd only have been on television!"
"WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY!"

...IF SHOES REALLY HAD TONGUES!
I'VE TAKEN A SHINE TO YOU!
TEE HEH... AND YOU'VE GOT SUCH A BEAUTIFUL SOLE!

...IF TURKEYS REALLY HAD DRUMSTICKS!
DRUM FUN, HEY, KIDS!

...IF WINDOWS REALLY HAD PAINS!
I FEEL SO SILL-Y!

...IF FIDDLES REALLY HAD BOWS!
IT STRIKES JUST THE RIGHT NOTE!

...IF TIME REALLY COULD FLY!
IT SURE IS A HAND-Y WAY TO TRAVEL!
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the tuff little ghost

Spoooky

in JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED

YOW!

BOO!

WHAT'S THE IDEA, BAT BELFRY? I'M SUPPOSED TO DO THE SCARIN' AROUND HERE!

I JUST CAME TO TELL YOU YOU'LL SOON HAVE ALL THIS TERRITORY TO YOURSELF!

YEAH? HOW COME?

I'M MOVIN'! DOCTOR'S ORDERS! HE SAYS I GOTTA GO SOUTH FOR MY HEALTH!

I'M LEavin' TODAY!

GREAT! ER... I... ER MEAN... TOO BAD, OL' PAL! HAVE A NICE TRIP!
BAT BELFRY'S GOIN' SOUTH! NOW I'LL HAVE THIS WHOLE TERRITORY TO MYSELF FOR HAUNTIN'!

AND HE WON'T BE MOOCHIN' MEALS OFFA ME ANY MORE AND TRYIN' TO MOVE INTO MY HOUSE!

BOY! THIS IS THE LIFE! CHOMP! CHOMP!

HUN? WHO COULD THAT BE?

KNock! KNock!

IT'S BAT! HE PROBABLY CAME OVER TO SAY GOOD-BYE! I'LL TREAT HIM REAL NICE!

BAT, OL' PAL—COME ON IN!
YOU'VE A LONG TRIP AHEAD OF YOU! HAVE SOME REFRESHMENTS!
YOU'RE SO UNDERSTANDING!

ONE HOUR LATER...
AH! THANK YOU, MY GOOD FRIEND!
WELL-ER... I GUESS YOU'LL BE LEAVING NOW... TOO BAD YOU CAN'T STAY—HEH-HEH!

WHO SAYS I CAN'T STAY? YOU GOTTA GO SOUTH! IT'S DOCTOR'S ORDERS!

WELL THIS IS SOUTH! MY HOUSE IS 3 BLOCKS NORTH OF HERE! SO I'M STAYIN'!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! YOU AND YOUR SNEAKY TRICKS!

AND I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE YOU AROUND HERE AGAIN!

THIS IS NO WAY TO TREAT A SICK BAT!

THAT'S THE LAST TIME I'LL FALL FOR HIS TRICKS!

BOY! HE GOT ME SO UPSET I'LL NEED A WHALE OF A SCARE RAID TO SET ME RIGHT AGAIN!
So... MY FIRST CUSTOMER! HATS! HATS FOR SALE!

BOO!

I SURE MADE HIM BLOW HIS TOPS!

HALP! A GHOST!

HMMM! ANOTHER LIKELY PROSPECT.

HA! YEOW!

A GHOST!

YEOW!

SLAM!
I SURE SHOW 'EM WHO'S BOSS AROUND HERE!

IN FACT THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO SCARE!
I SCARED 'EM ALL AWAY!

THE STREETS ARE DESOITED!

G-GOSH! IT'S SO LONELY AROUND HERE IT EVEN GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

I'M LONELY!

I NEED SOMEONE TO TALK TO—ANYONE!

MAYBE BAT BELFRY DIDN'T GO SOUTH YET! I'LL TALK TO HIM!

BAT, OL' PAL! I AIN'T TALKIN' TO YOU! MY FEELINGS ARE HURT!

BUT I GOTTA TALK TO SOMEONE, BAT! I'LL DO ANYTHING! JUST TALK TO ME!

ANYTHING??

AH! I JUST ADORE THE SOUTH, DON'T YOU?

MORE GRAY ON THE NEXT LOAD OF POTATOES, OL' PAL!

WELL—I ASKED FOR IT!
WIN ONE OF "LASSIE'S" PUPS

"TIMMY" Grips Canvas shoes are designed exclusively for Jon Provost, "Timmy" of the Lassie T.V. Series. © Lassie Programs, Inc. All Rights Reserved.

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Name: ..........................................
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City: ........................................... State: .................
GIANT FLYING PLASTIC JET—NOW ONLY $1

Yes! Gleaming silver plastic twenty-one inches long! Slashes through the air at 600 scale miles an hour—every second under your complete control.

So life-like that it even SOUNDS like a real jet! So authentic that Pan American Airways has authorized it as an Official Model! And now it is yours complete—with nothing else to buy!—FOR A PRICE SO LOW THAT UNTIL TODAY IT WAS ENTIRELY IMPOSSIBLE.

No Fuel! No Danger!
Yet It Flies 600 Scale Miles An Hour!

Simply attach the U-Control Line as we show you to the left wing. Then suspend the model from this control line, and begin slowly to swing it through the air. Before your astonished eyes, you will see one of the most thrilling aerodynamic sights of your entire life!

This model is perfectly designed for high-speed flight! As soon as it picks up power from the motion of your hand, it will lift up its nose, its wings will begin to cut through the air, it will flash upward and streak ahead of you! As you give it more and more line it will turn wider and wider, fly faster and faster! You have perfect control every second of its flight! You can fly it in circles only five feet wide, or you can take it outdoors and fly it in gigantic areas one hundred feet wide—the size of an entire city lot!—so fast that your eye can hardly follow it—but every second under your complete control!

You can make this plane soar upward—still at fantastic height—like towards the ground—and then pick up speed and flash upward again in a breath-taking rescue! You can make the engines on your plane scream like fighters at bursts of 600 scale miles an hour! You can make them part softly at cruising speed—hear them roar again as your plane picks up altitude and speed!

You can spiral this magnificent model down into a perfect landing! You can fly two or more planes in perfect formation! You can have jet races! You can have an entire fleet of breathing models flown by every member of your family—and you can have them all for only $1.00 a piece plus $2.00 postage & handling—LESS THAN ONE-FIFTH THE PRICE YOU'D EXPECT TO PAY!

CHECK THESE INCREDIBLE FEATURES!
All plastic! Almost twenty-one inches long, six inches high, twenty-one inches in wingspan!

Full brilliant official colors! Silver engines and wings—red, white and blue body! All colors already printed on the plastic! Nothing to paint! No chance of a mistake!

You flies together in twenty easy minutes—without glue, without tools! All parts already die-cut for you! All colors already printed on the plastic! Nothing to cut! Nothing to shape! Nothing to paste!

So incredibly beautiful that it is authorized by Pan American Airways and Douglas Aircraft! Try it completely at our risk—TODAY!

FLYING JET, BOX 22, DEPT A2
ZONE 23, NEW YORK 22, N.Y.

Send me your DOUGLAS DC-8 JETLINER full plastic flying model entire at your risk—
I am enclosing only $NONE IN CHECK, MONEY ORDER OR CASH FOR MODEL. I understand that the price of these models during this special introductory offer is only $1.00 plus $2.00 for postage and handling charges for each model.
I must be delivered with this—OR I MAY SIMPLY REFUSE IT TO YOU WITHIN ONE WEEK FOR EVERY CENT OF MY MONEY BACK.

Name

Address

City State Zip
HEY KIDS!! SEND FOR THE NEW
WALT DISNEY
ZORRO

COLOR TELEVISION SET

1 — Presenting Senor Zorro
2 — Zorro and the Ghost of the Mission
3 — Zorro’s Secret Passage
4 — Zorro’s Romance
5 — Zorro Goes to Church
PLUS
6 — Zorro Saves a Friend.
7 — Zorro’s Ride into Terror.
8 — Monesterio Sets a Trap.

COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS OF COLOR FILM. Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite TV Star to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
ZORRO TV, DEPT. Z-5
BOX 72, ZONE 23, NEW YORK 23, N.Y.

Folks: No C.O.D.’s
Here’s my dollar. Send me the Zorro Color Television set with 8 rolls of film. If not completely satisfied, I may return some for full refund.

Name ________________________________
Address _____________________________
City __________________________ Zone ________ State ________

Canadian & Foreign orders, $1.50 with coupon.
1959
CALENDAR

EVERYONE LOVES BIG H COMICS EVERYDAY
AH! CHEESE OMELET! NOBODY MAKES
CHEESE OMELET LIKE I DO!

I CAN'T WAIT TO EAT IT!
YUM!

JUST A SHAKE OF PEPPER
AND POIFECT!

PHOOEY!

HUH? - WHO SAID THAT??
I said it! It's the mad mouse! Listen, mad one, just because you're not afraid of me...

Oh, don't get so excited! Let me see what you have here!

I happen to be an expert on cheese omelet!

It needs just a shake of cinnamon!

—some cloves...

—And a dash of nutmeg!

Now let me see... HMM! Just right!

Hey!

Shlurp! Shlurp!
I'm just mad about cheese omelet! Nice of you to ask me over!

'Bye now!

That mouse! He gets me so mad!

Why do I let him get away with those mean things?

Why? Why? Why?

Well—at least I have my dessert—chocolate pudding!

I'll put on some whipped cream!

Ah! Dessert! I almost left without it!

I'm just mad about chocolate pudding!

Shhurp! Shhurp!
WHUMP!
HE’S SO CRUDE!

SHAME ON YOU! THAT’S NO WAY TO EAT CHOCOLATE PUDDING!

WHERE ARE YOUR TABLE MANNERS?
YUMMY!

GRRRR!

GRRRR! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!

STOP!
HOLD IT!

SCRREECH!

I’LL GO WILLINGLY! VERY FEW PEOPLE WOULD BEFRIEND A GHOST! AND YET YOU TURN ME DOWN! I KNOW WHEN I’M NOT WANTED!

GOOD-BYE!

SLAM!
IT'S NO USE! IF THAT MOUSE KEEPS COMING AROUND HE'LL EAT ME OUT OF HOUSE AND HOME! - I'LL STARVE!

HE MAY NOT BE AFRAID OF ME, BUT... HELLO? IS THIS THE GHOST-TOWN PET SHOP?

SEND ME OVER A GHOST CAT THAT WON'T BE SCARED OF ME - AND WILL SCARE MICE!

SEND ME OVER A GHOST CAT THAT WON'T BE SCARED OF ME - AND WILL SCARE MICE!

RIGHT AWAY!

SO RIGHT AWAY... KNOCK KNOCK

AH! HERE IT COMES NOW!

THANK YOU!

Y'WELCOME!

NOW MAYBE I'LL GET SOME PEACE!

PARCEL GHOST

MEOW!

MEOW!

MY!

HOW SHOULD I KNOW A CAT HAS NINE GHOSTS?!

MEOW!

MEOW!

MEOW!

THE END
EVERYONE LOVES THE FABULOUS SAD SACK and his FUNNY FRIENDS

I MAY NOT BE SMART BUT AT LEAST I'M BEAUTIFUL!

EVERY SAD SACK COMIC IS DIFFERENT - NEW - CHOCK FULL OF CHUCKLES!

SAD SACK
EVERY MONTH

SAD SACK'S FUNNY FRIENDS
EVERY OTHER MONTH

SAD SACK & SARGE
EVERY OTHER MONTH

ARMY LIFE
THREE TIMES A YEAR

LOOK FOR THE BIG
HARVEY COMICS

Meet... HOT STUFF
HE'S REALLY RED HOT!
...AND EVERYONE WILL LOVE LITTLE HOT STUFF!
YOU'LL LAUGH OUT LOUD AT THE FUNNY ADVENTURES OF THIS LITTLE RASCAL...

and introducing...
STUMBO THE GIANT

A MOUNTAIN OF LAUGHS!

JUST WHO ARE YOUR FRIENDS?

HMMMPH! WHEN I'M IN MY OWN COMIC MAGAZINE I'LL ORDER - BRRR I MEAN I'LL REQUEST OUR FRIENDS TO READ MY COMIC!

HAVE A TREAT! CAN'T BE BEAT! HE'S THE FUSION OF FANTASY!
the tuff little ghost

Spooky

BOO!

YOW!

PLUNK!

PLUNK!

ACME DISPLAY CO
WAX Imitations

THE END
Casper, the Friendly Ghost

Golly, I haven't been able to make one friend today!

Gee, I can go see Spooky and do something friendly for him!

Look at that! His door is off its hinges!

Well at least it gives me a chance to do him a favor!

That's better!

Hi, Spooky! See how I fixed...

Gangway, Casper! I'm in a hurry!

Spooky! Watch out! Your hat...

Look, Casper! When I'm in a hurry, I'm in a hurry! That's why I took the door off!

CRASH!
Casper in The Friendly Ghost

The Happy Brew

Take that, you pesty fly!

Smack

I'm sorry, brother. I missed!

You missed the fly... but not my eye!

It's Casper's fault! If he was on the job with that fly swatter, it wouldn't have happened!

You're right!

I guess he wouldn't even hurt a fly!

Get out, Casper!
WHAT'S THE USE? IF I
DO SOMETHING OR
DON'T DO SOMETHING,
I'M STILL WRONG!

GEE, IF I ONLY KNEW SOME
MAGICAL WAY TO MAKE
THEM FRIENDLY!

HIVA!

CASPER!

WENDY! WOW!
PERHAPS YOU
CAN HELP ME!

I THINK I CAN! I MAY BE
FRIENDLY BUT I'M STILL
A WITCH GIRL!

AND SO...

OF COURSE NOT, CASPER! THEY
NEVER USE IT!

ARE YOU SURE THAT
YOUR SISTERS WON'T
MISS THIS BOOK ON
FRIENDLY
POTIONS?

WE'LL NEED SOME BERRIES
AND LEAVES, CASPER!

ANYTHING ELSE?

ONE LAST THING...

SUNBEAMS!

OKAY!

THERE'RE SOME! I'LL
GET THEM!

THAT SHOULD
DO IT!
Yum! Yum! It's just right! Then let's take it to the ghosts!

Moments later at the ghosts' house...

Sniff, sniff! What's that stuff, Wendy? It smells delicious!

It's a gift of brew from my sisters to you!

How do we know it's not poisoned?

I'll drink it and show you!

That's Casper for you! He even trusts the witches!

Yum! Yum! Boy! That's good!

No effect! He's as pale as ever!

I feel wonderful!

I'll try it—hmm, boy, he's right all right!

Me next!

I have a strange feeling like I've never had before!

It's a friendly feeling!

And it feels so good!
TO THINK THAT CASPER FEELS LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME!
AND WE NEVER TOOK HIS ADVICE! WHAT DOPE WE WERE!
LET'S ALL GO TO TOWN AND MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE TOWNSPEOPLE!
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!

Hi, Folks!

YIEEEE

STOP!
RUN, EVERYBODY! IT'S ANOTHER GHOST SCARE RAID!

STOP!
WE'RE NOT MEAN ANYMORE!
WE JUST WANT TO BE FRIENDLY!

HELP!

OH, WHAT'S THE USE? GOOD OR BAD THEY DON'T LIKE US! Boo Hoo!
I GUESS THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH!

CRASH!
We're going back to our haunted house where we belong!

Golly! And this time they were really being friendly!

Psst! Casper, do you mean that!

DID THEY FINALLY BECOME LIKE YOU?

Why er... Yes, folks, yes!

Meanwhile, the magic brew has worn off!

I have a feeling like I had before!

ME, TOO!

It's a mean feeling!

It feels so bad!

Now that you folks understand, Wendy and I are so happy!

We hope they accept our apology!

BOOOO SCREECH!

Yipes, it's the ghosts as mean as ever!

It's a trap!

I'll never trust another ghost!

Still friendly with people, eh, Casper?

He'll never change!

SOB! I didn't expect much from the ghosts!

But I'll always like you, Casper!

But the townspeople won't like me either!

SMACK --

Boo!!! Boo!!!
AH! SOMEONE ASLEEP IN THE CAVE! WHAT A TARGET!

HMMM... A HIBERNATING BEAR!

SCREECH BOOO PUFF PUFF PUFF!

OH, WELL! MAYBE HE’S GOT THE RIGHT IDEA!

ZZZZZ

SNUFFEL SNUFFEL

A GHOST!

THE END
Chickie Chick was snoring away in the bedroom of his little house at the edge of town. Suddenly there was a RINGGGG at the doorbell downstairs. But Charlie just snored away. There was another ring, and another. But the only answer was Charlie's snores. There was one last ring, and somehow it got through the sounds of Charlie's sleeping.

He rubbed his eyes and whispered, "Who's there?" Then he jumped out of bed, and realized, "It's the doorbell! It's the doorbell! I'll be right down!"

But by the time Charlie got downstairs, the visitor had left. In his place he had left a little card that read: "Kilroy Was Here."

Charlie looked at the card with grave suspicion. "Kilroy? I've heard his name before. I think it was in some crime magazine...crime magazine?! Gulp! He's probably a murderer!"

By this time, Charlie Chick was trembling so much that his feathers began to fall to the floor. He quickly dashed into the house, locked his door, locked it again, threw furniture behind it and ran for the farthest corner of his bedroom.

Then suddenly he stopped dead in his tracks. "I'm acting stupidly," he said aloud. "If he comes back, he'll be sure to look for me here."

So he ran back to the front door, pulled away the furniture, unlocked the door, unlocked it again and ran into the streets.

"Where can I go?" he asked himself. "Where can I hide?"

Then a wonderful idea began to take shape in his much muddled mind. "I'll get myself a disguise, different kinds of clothes, That's it! Then he won't know he has me even if he does!"

Charlie Chick safely made his way to the center of the town, and ducking in and out of store fronts, he finally arrived at the cleaning store.

"This will be perfect," Charlie told himself. "They'll let me borrow some clothes, I'm sure."

He walked in.

"Mr. Chick, I'm glad to see you," greeted the man behind the counter.

"Shhh!" warned Charlie.

The man didn't understand what was going on, but shrugged his shoulders.

"Okay, sir. I suppose you got our note."

"Yeah," answered Charlie, not paying attention to the man as he looked around for would-be murderers.

"Yes, sir," smiled the man. "Kilroy really takes care of his customers. We don't leave any doubts. If nobody is home when we deliver..."

"What?" shouted Charlie, who finally understood what had happened. "You mean... you... you mean... it... clothes... Kilroy?"

"I'm not sure what you're saying," replied the store-keeper, "but I'm sure it's what I mean."

Charlie breathed a long sigh of relief. "I was sure that Kilroy sounded familiar."

The man just looked at him.
Casper, the Friendly Ghost

Outside to you and your ghost horse! This is a house, not a stable!

I'm sorry, nightmare! But we'll find a place to keep from getting wet!

Gee, Casper! It's all my fault!

C'mon, let's get under that tree!

Tree-mendous idea, Casper!

Swoosh

Gosh, this is worse than outside! Who's that crying?

Boo hoo
OH, NO! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, NIGHTMARE!
WHAT IS IT?
IT'S A WEEPING WILLOW TREE!

BOO HOO

THE ONLY WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS RAIN, NIGHTMARE, IS TO GET ABOVE IT!
O.K. CASPER! HOP ABOARD!

GEE, DON'T THOSE HOUSES LOOK WARM AND COZY?
I GUESS PEOPLE HAVE ALL THE LUCK!

THEY HAVE THEIR SHARE OF BAD LUCK, TOO!
I THINK I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, CASPER! LOOK AT THAT DAM!

WOW! THAT MAY MEAN TROUBLE!
LET'S GET CLOSER!

IT'S RISING ABOVE THE FLOOD LEVEL!
WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE PEOPLE OR THEY'LL BE TRAPPED!

HANG ON, CASPER! PAUL REVERE'S HORSE HAD NOTHING ON ME!
HOUSE NUMBER ONE!

KNOCK KNOCK

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE...

YOU BET! GHOSTS!

SLAM

THIS IS TERRIBLE! LET'S TRY ANOTHER HOUSE!

KNOCK KNOCK

WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT!

YIEEEE! SPOOKS!

BUT WAIT...
This will teach you to bother old women!

That does it, nightmare! We're going to pay the ghosts a visit!

I think I have an idea that will work!

Didn't we tell you two to stay out!

But we have important news!

If you don't do something quickly, your days of scare raids will be over!

Why?

The dam is about to overflow! And if the town is wiped out, you'll have no people to scare!

He's right! Let's go!

Lead the way, Casper!

There's the dam! And it's beginning to overflow!

But what can we do?
IF WE DRILL HOLES IN THE BOTTOM, THEN THE WATER WILL GO DOWN INSTEAD OF UP!
WHAT A BRAIN! IF HE ONLY KNEW HOW TO BE BAD!
LET'S GO INTO OUR TAIL-SPIN DIVE, BOYS!
YOU STAY HERE, CASPER, AND SEE IF IT WORKS!

SPLASH
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
LOOK, NIGHTMARE, THE WATER'S GOING DOWN!
FLOOD LEVEL

THAT SHOULD DO IT!

IT'S A SUCCESS! YOU SAVED THE DAY!
Yeah! And it gives us the creeps!

FLOOD LEVEL

So later back at the ghosts' house...

KA-CHEW! BOY, THOSE TOWNSPEOPLE WILL PAY FOR THIS!
WAIT'LL OUR NEXT SCARE RAID! WE'LL SHOW THEM! SNIFF!

OH WELL! IT TAKES ALL KINDS TO MAKE A WORLD!

THE END
Above the cheering crowd these people fly to fame! And if you've ever seen them, you will surely know their name!

Bareback Rider

This fellow stops the show whenever he appears. He does his tricks with many balls! And always gets your cheers.

Trapeze Artist

Trained Seal
CUT YOUR OWN PLACE MATS

HOW TO FOLD YOUR PAPER FOR CUTTING

1. Lay paper flat.
2. Fold in half.
3. Fold in half again.
4. Fold in half once more.

FOR SIZE
A piece of paper 9 1/2 inches wide and 16 inches long makes a nice size mat!

Cut little pieces of paper out of the edges of the folded paper, as shown at the left. You may cut circles, squares, triangles, etc. It's a good idea to use a pencil to plan the designs before you begin.

DO IT!

Yeah! And it gives us the creeps!

FLOOD LEVEL

So later back at the ghosts' house...

K-A-chew! Boy, those townspeople will pay for this!

Wait'll our next scare raid! We'll show them! Sniff!

Oh well! It takes all kinds to make a world!

The End
This funny-looking fellow wears funny-looking clothes! He jigs and dances all the time and even paints his nose!

High above the cheering crowd these people fly to fame! And if you’ve ever seen them, you will surely know their name!

This girl does all sorts of tricks while riding on her horse! She rides without a saddle, so you know her name, of course!

This fellow stops the show whenever he appears. He does his tricks with many balls! And always gets your cheers.

This trick takes lots of practice or else you’ll have a fall! But when you see it in the circus, it seems not hard at all!
The smallest house on Main Street was 72 Main Street. The little house has only four rooms and only one floor.

All day long, 72 Main Street would look up and down the street and feel sorry for himself.

He'd see big 67 Main Street, a three story mansion with an elevator. He'd see 73 Main Street, a big and beautiful ranch house. He'd see all the pretty and wealthy-looking houses on Main Street and sigh terribly.

"Oh," 72 would say, "if only I was big and beautiful and rich-looking!"

Then he'd hear the laugh of 67 Main Street. "Ho, ho!" 67 would say, "you sure are an ugly house, I'd cry my windows dirty if I looked like you!"

"And I wouldn't blame you!" 73 would chime in.

"Oh, leave me alone," 72 Main Street would plead.

But this only brought on bigger laughs and crueler words from the other houses.

One day 72 even tried to run away. He tagged at his foundation. He pulled at his pillars. But it was no use. Poor 72 was stuck.

It was best for 72 Main Street when night threw its cloak of black on the street. The shades would be pulled down over his windows and he couldn't see a thing.

"This way," 72 would tell himself, "even if they're out there I can't see them!" And then he'd go to sleep.

Sleep was wonderful for 72 Main Street. The voices that came from inside him were pleasant. The Johnsons lived in 72 Main Street, and they and their two children were probably the happiest people on all of Main Street.

During the evening, 72 could hear the soft singing of Janie Johnson, the six-year-old daughter of the family. He'd hear the wonderful piano playing of Donald, the Johnson's young son. And, of course, he'd hear the happy conversation that traveled throughout the house.

All these things joined to create a lullaby that carried 72 Main Street to a restful sleep.

But soon his sleep began to be interrupted. Not from within his own walls, but from behind doors up and down Main Street.

There were shouts from 67 Main Street, the three story mansion with the elevator.

"Shut up!" a voice would scream.

"I will not," another one answered, "I've had enough from you!"

"You've had enough from ME!" the first one would say angrily.

"And I've had enough from both of you!" said 67 Main Street himself, though no one but the other houses could hear him.

Then 72 would hear sounds from that beautiful ranch house, 73 Main Street.

"I can't take it any longer," a voice would say.

"Do you think I can?" another would answer.

"And what do you think I've got to say?" said 73 Main Street, speaking only to himself and the other houses on the street.

When 72 Main Street heard all this, he'd try to shut his windows tight to keep those awful sounds out. He'd try to listen only to the music-like voices that came from within his own walls. And then he made a great discovery.

It was on one of those nights that 72 Main Street realized he was the best, the happiest and luckiest house on all Main Street. For 72 finally found out that it's not what the house looks like that's important — but what is found inside! And 72 Main Street was full of happiness!
LOOK, BOYS, LOOK! A FLYING SAUCER!

A-AND COMING THIS WAY!

GOLLY! IT'S LANDING IN OUR BACK YARD!

GULP! WHAT HORRIBLE CREATURES COMING OUT OF IT!
WHAT'LL WE DO? I'LL GO OUT AND GREET THEM!
GOOD IDEA, CASPER! GOOD IDEA!
THEY LOOK LIKE SPACE SPOOKS TO ME!

WELCOME TO MOTHER EARTH! I'M CASPER, THE FRIENDLY GHOST!
WE FRIENDLY SPACE SPOOKS! BUT WE HEAR EARTH GHOSTS REALLY MEAN!

GEE YOU HAVE A FUNNY WAY OF TALKING! LIKE A NEON SIGN!
THES THESE THOUGHT WAVES! WE THINK AND SPEAK AT ONE TIME!
WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
OUR PLANET IS CROWDED! SO MAYBE SOME SETTLE HERE IF IT FRIENDLY PLANET!

DID YOU HEAR THAT BOYS? MORE FRIENDLY SPOOKS JUST LIKE CASPER!
HORRORS! ONE IS EVEN TOO MUCH!
JUST A MOMENT, FRIENDS! I'LL GET THE OTHER GHOSTS! THEY'LL BE SO SURPRISED TO LEARN YOU'RE FRIENDLY!
FRIENDLY? WE'RE NOT FRIENDLY! BOO! SCREECH!

PLEASE, STOP! THE SPACE SPOOKS WANT TO BE FRIENDS!

WELL, WE DON'T!

LET'S GO! THIS NO PLACE FOR US!

DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

OKAY! LET'S HOLD 'EM DOWN!

SLAM!

GULP! WELL THEN LET'S GO UP WITH THEM!

WHIRRRRR!

HEH, HEH! THEY MUST THINK THEY'RE DEALING WITH SOME BRAINLESS MARTIANS!

SO THEY HANG ON, EH? WELL, WE SHALL SEE!

BZZZZ
Yeow! We're being electrocuted! And I can't let go! Ouch!

Give them X-ray switch! Then full speed upward!

Gosh! I'm naked!

Me too!

Whirrrrrrr

Okay! They have enough!

Haw! They now go back to friendly earth!

Gosh! The ghosts are falling!

I must help them!
Too bad they weren't like that Casper! Look! He is saving them! But he will get hurt!

CRASH!

You all right, Casper? I guess so! But how are the others?

Why you not join us?

Yes, you so different from Earth ghosts!

Thanks, but my place is on Earth!

I'm not needed up there! But I might do some good here!

THE END
Nothing like reading in bed to get to sleep! Just my taste!

Hee hee! That's enough for one night!

I knew that guy was a fake!

THE END
Dear Diary:

Gosh, I haven't seen you for such a long time. If you remember, Spooky took my place last issue -- and I couldn't get a word in edgewise. Tee Hee! He sure was funny, wasn't he? You know, Diary, one of these days we're going to remove Spooky's mischievous streak -- or at least we'll have a lot of fun trying.

I received quite a few more questions about the "Friendly Casper Clubs," Diary. Most people understand the meaning behind the clubs, but a few weren't quite sure.

I don't think that they should be ordinary clubs with membership cards, pictures and all that. The only way to prove that you're friendly is to be friendly, not to show someone your card. I see the clubs as friendly groups drawn together to help each other, to help others, and by being friendly to each other to gain happiness.

They ought to be clubs with regular meetings, each week or each month. At the meetings, all kinds of helpful ideas could be discussed. The club could do things to help the community, help the local church or synagogue, help some unfortunate family. The club members could be doing their job by merely being friends to each other.

As I've so often said, Diary, just the idea of friendship is happiness in itself. You see what it does to me. When people hate me or are afraid of me, I feel sad and lonely. When they want to be with me, when they want me to join them in their games and work, a brand new world seems to shine for me.

And there are so many people, I'm sure, who feel the same way as I do. There must be so many people who are looked down upon for one reason or another. What the world would be to them if they only had friends!

Now let me tell you about some of the mail I received. Why, I even was sent a poem by Louise Coughlin of Tallahassee, Fla. It was addressed to the postman, and said:

"Postman, postman, do your duty.
Send this gossip to a friendly cutie!"

Now, isn't that cute? And there were so many more wonderful letters and post cards from people like Sharon Stanton, Sacramento, Calif.; Carl Jeffcoat, Oklahoma City, Okla; Jane Sehl, Foley, Mo; R.G. Cantrell, Huntsville, Ala; Mary Becenko, Winnipeg, Canada; Barbara Jo Koskowski, Reno, Nev; Skip Grossman, Kenmore, N. Y. and so many others.

There's one thing I'd like to ask of you, Diary. When you see some of my friends, could you tell them to write to me on postcards rather than letters. I want to be sure I read all my mail, and I'm beginning to find myself just finishing opening letters when another batch newly arrives.

But the address is still the same:
Casper, the Friendly Ghost
c/o Harvey Comics
1860 Broadway
New York 23, N. Y.
HMM! JUST THE RIGHT MOMENT FOR SOME EXERCISE!

YIPES! A GHOST!

SHUCKS, HE RAN BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO FINISH... ANA, HERE COMES ANOTHER ONE!

HALP! A GHOST!
They're too scared, this is no fun!

I know what I'll do! I'll go to Tuff Town, where everybody's mean and tough!

Across the tracks and I'm there!

Pssst! Look, gang! A visitor!

Now to find a customer!

Ping!

Who did that...? That's funny! No one's around!

It musta been a low-flying boi'd!
SMACK

NOW WHO... OH, NO! IT COULDN'T BE THAT!

I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS OR MY NAME WILL BE...

MUD!

THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

BOING

A LITTLE LATER, A MORE CAUTIOUS SPOOKY MAKES AN APPEARANCE...

SPLASH
I'LL BECOME INVISIBLE AND SEE IF I CAN SPOT THE WISE GUYS!

PING!
I FORGOT MY DOIBY!

IT'S NO USE! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

SLOP

YEE! THIS TOWN IS HAUNTED!

HA HA HO HO HAW HAW HOHA HEE HEE HO - HAHAHA

CLUCK CLUCK

CLUCK CRASH CLUCK
This can't be happening to me! It must be a nightmare!

Ha ha ho

At least I'm back in my town! That guy will know if this is a dream!

Please, mister! Is this a dream?

Yieee!

I must be dreaming! A talking chicken!

There's one way to find out if this is a dream! I'll go home and if I'm in my bed...

My bed's empty! Then it means it hasn't been a dream!

But I'm ashamed! And if it hasn't been a dream...

Bop! It's gonna...

...be!
America's Most Thrilling Line of Greeting Cards Will Bring You MORE EXTRA MONEY
Quicker Easier AND YOU'LL HAVE FUN TOO!

For Example: Mrs. Earl Johnson Made $15.00 in One Day and $500 in a Year Just in Spare Time!

Boys! Girls! Men! Women! To Prove You Can Do It, too, we'll send you 2 boxes of our sensational, New-Idea Greeting Cards...the Royal Deluxe Assortment and SILVER SHEEN Assortment on approval. PLUS colorful Catalog of our complete, money-making line. Just mail the coupon below. You'll be glad you did.

Here's $50.00 to $250.00 for Your Spare Time

You need no experience. This is the fastest, easiest way to make all the extra money you need, and more, for a few hours a week in your spare time. Show these spectacular, new ideas in Everyday Greeting Cards...for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get-Well, Friendship and other occasions. All your friends, family and neighbors will fall in love with them as they see this many made $30.00, $100.00, $250.00 and even more this easy way. It's fun! Join them by mailing this coupon now!

END NO MONEY Paste This Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, Inc.
11 East 26th St., Dept. N-189
New York 10, N.Y.

Wayside Flower Stationary Ensemble

SCRIPTURE TEXT Ass't., 21 Inspiring Cards for All Occasions

SILVER-SHEEN ASSORTMENT 14 Exquisitely Charming Cards

EASTER ASSORTMENT 14 Glorious Cards for Easter

IMPORTED ENGLISH NAPKINS Beautifully Gift Boxed

Send this coupon today!
Make Your Own Records Anywhere! Now, you can cut your own records at home. Sing, tell jokes, record "secret" conversations, take them in favorite show and music, and it's all ready to play back instantly. Baby's first words, famous speeches, top shows and so much more are all captured by you forever. Yes, with this precision instrument, you no longer need expensive tape recorders. And, think how useful this exciting recorder will be at parties, gatherings and wherever you and your family and friends gather.

Not A Cheap Tape Recorder - Makes Actual Records
You receive complete recording equipment, including recording arm and head, microphone, tracking disc, cutting needles, and full supply of blank records. It all attaches to your phonograph, and you're all set to record what you like, where you like, and when you like. Take only 30 seconds to operate and simple any child can use it. Perfect for mailing to a loved one who hasn't heard from baby or the kids in a while. Records at 33 1/3, 45 or 78 R.P.M's.

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**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**
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Lynbrook, New York
Rush my Home Voice Recorder on 10 Day Free Trial. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return it after 10 Day Free Trial for prompt refund of the purchase price.
- Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $6.98 plus postage and shipping charges.
- I enclose $6.98 plus 45c shipping charges in full payment.

Name
Address

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Over 6 Ft. Long

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**FEATURES**
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Large Enough for Two Kids But Can Be Handled By One

It's Mobile - Pilot gets INSIDE - Guns Swivel - Turret Turns
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Lynbrook, New York
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- I enclose $4.98 plus 63c shipping charge.
- I send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charge.

Name
Address
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Take your choice of a wonderful Parrakeet (the talking bird) or any of these other prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Many prizes shown here and dozens more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 48-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15¢ a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.

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Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $2.40 for every 48-pack order you sell. Mail coupon today for your first order of American Seeds and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

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Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 48 packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 15¢ a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds
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Name

Address

Town

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