DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

It costs you nothing to try

$75.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 100 boxes of our Dainty Remembrance All Occasion assortment, $32.50 for selling 50 boxes, $15.00 for 25 boxes, etc. You can make a few dollars or hundreds of dollars. All you do is call on neighbors, friends and relatives anywhere in your spare time.

Everyone needs and buys Greeting Cards. Cut out Business Reply Card below—mail it today—and free samples of personalized stationery—plus other leading Greeting Card box assortments will be sent you immediately on approval for 30 day free trial with full details of our easy money-making plan. No experience necessary.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY

Last year some folks made only $25 to $50 while others made $150-$250-$500 and more selling our entire line of greeting cards. Many church groups, organizations, schools, lodges, etc. did this year after year.

FREE SAMPLES PERSONALIZED STATIONERY

CUT OUT BUSINESS REPLY CARD AT RIGHT
FILL IN AND MAIL TODAY
No Stamp Necessary

CUT OUT BUSINESS REPLY CARD AT RIGHT
FILL IN AND MAIL TODAY
No Stamp Necessary

GOLDEN LEAVES STATIONERY ENSEMBLE
Dainty raised design on rich vellum with charming ribbon tie. Just lovely

Fill in Name And Address On Reply Card Below—CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY—No Stamp Necessary

FROM:
Your
Name
Address
City
Apt. No.
Zone
State

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT No. 589
White Plains, New York

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY
CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
White Plains, New York

Dept. D-40
GO AWAY! PLEASE! YOU UGLY TROLLS FRIGHTEN ME!

AHA! A LADY IN DISTRESS!

I'LL TAKE A LOOK!

STOP!

THOUGH I HATE DOIN' ANYONE A GOOD TURN, I CAN'T RESIST THE OIGE TO SCARE THAT UGLY TROLL!

GASP!

HA-HA!

SKER-REECH

HA-HA!

THAT'S ONE!

NOW TO TAKE A PEEK AT THE DAME AND GIVE HER THE WOIKS!

YEOW!

SHE SHOULD COMPLAIN!

THE END
1800 rugged miles a year

—Meet another experienced rider who depends on Goodyears to get the job done

This is Thomas Hanke, another successful businessman whose office is his bike. Thomas delivers the Chicago Tribune over a tough rural route near his home in Hinsdale, Illinois. His bike has never failed him. Main reason is he rides tough, dependable Goodyear tires. They've seen him through rain, snow, mud and gravel—35 miles a week, more than 1800 miles a year. Goodyear bike tires are made with stronger bodies for extra resistance to bumps and bruises. Their extra-tough treads grip and hold, for steadier rolling on curves—quick, straightline stops. And they're long on wear.

However you use your bike—for work or fun—you'll get more out of it when you ride Goodyears. Let your dealer pick the Goodyear tire best suited to your bike. Goodyear, CycleTire Dept., Akron 16, Ohio.

A Typical Goodyear Long-Wearing Performer—

The G-3 All-Weather with the famous sure-gripping diamond tread, bruise-resistant body

All-Weather—T. M. The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR

MORE PEOPLE RIDE ON GOODYEAR TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND
I'm gonna scare that tree clean into next Tuesday!

Ha-ha, har-har, haw!

Ow! What a embarrassing development! I sure wish I could make believe that branch never hit me!

I can make believe those fallen branches are back on the tree!

Huh?
IT'S JUST MAKE-BELIEVE... I'M A MAKE-BELIEVER FROM MAKE-BELIEVE LAND!

WE-ELL! I NEVER HOID OF IT!

WELL, NOW YOU ARE THERE!!

HAH??

WHAT ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, ANYWAYS??

WELL, JUST LOOK AROUND YOU!

WOW!

HOW'D I GET HERE??

I JUST MADE BELIEVE YOU GOT HERE- THAT'S HOW!
SO WHAT? NOW I'VE GOT NEW KINDS OF CREATURES TO SCARE...
HERE GOES!

COO-COO!

W-WHY DID I SAY THAT??
I MADE YOU DO THAT!

WELL, IT SEEMED TO ME I REALLY DID IT!
SURE! THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF MAKE-BELIEVE POWER!

...AND THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT A TRUE BELIEVER!

LISTEN, BUDDY... YOU'D BETTER PIPE DOWN BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER...

...IN FACT I'LL SCARE THIS KOOKIE PLACE INSIDE OUT BEFORE I'M THROUGH WITH IT!

AND I THINK I'LL START IN RIGHT NOW WITH THAT FAT GUY SNORING AWAY OVER THERE!
ULP!

ZAP!

SPLASH!

I COULDN'T STOP!
BLUB BLUB!

I DIDN'T NOTICE THAT POND
TILL IT WAS TOO LATE!

NOW IT'S GONE!

I MADE BELIEVE THAT
POND WAS THERE
JUST TO STOP YOU!

WELL, ISN'T THAT CUTE!

WELL... YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO STOP ME
THIS TIME!
W-H-WHAT H-HAPPENED?
YOU HIT A MAKE-BELIEVE WALL WHICH I AM NOW MAKING BELIEVE ISN'T THERE!

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP ALL THAT SCARING?

HA!

I'LL SHOW THIS PIGMENT OF MY IMAGINATION WHO'S BOSS...

WELL, SINCE YOU MENTION IT, I'VE DECIDED TO GIVE UP SCARING AFTER ONE MORE BIG BOO!

...AND TO WHOM WILL YOU DO YOUR BIG BOO?

ULP!

TO YOU WISE GUY!

CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE.
the tuff little ghost Spooky

I do wish Spooky would behave as nicely as my flowers!

Speaking of my flowers... I think it's time to water them!

Gasp!

What's wrong, flowers? I've never seen you so frightened!

It's a ghost flower... an ar-boo-tus... it came and scared us!

A ghost flower??

Yes! And here he comes!!

You, there! Why are you scaring my flowers??

'Cause it's fun! Har-har!

Eek!
YOU SEE—I ADMIRE YOUR BOY FRIEND, SPOOKY!

WELL, IN THAT CASE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT SPOOKY PROMISED NOT TO SCARE ANYMORE!

HE DID??

I'LL BE JUST LIKE SPOOKY! I PROMISE!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT!

MMM DEE LAH DUMM

HAR! HAR!

NOW WHY DID YOU DO THAT??

YOU WANT ME TO ACT LIKE SPOOKY? DON'T YOU? WELL HE ALWAYS BREAKS HIS PROMISE NOT TO SCARE!

HAR-HAR!

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH? SIGH...

HAR! HAR!

THE END
the tuff little ghost

Now what were you saying about scaring?

Hmmm?

ULP!

I-I guess you win. I won't scare anyone anymore!

Now that's the right attitude!

Listen... can I go back to my own land now?

All right! You're there!

POOFF!

G-gosh! I am! Boy, am I glad to be back!

I hope I can go on scaring without interference!

But I've got to be careful!
OH, BOY! A SLEEPING MOOSE! HE COULD DO WITH A LITTLE WAKE-ME-UP!

I DON'T SEE ANY PESKY MAKE-BELIEVERS AROUND...

...SO HERE GOES!

G-GOSH! M-MAYBE THEY'LL NEVER ALLOW ME TO SCARE ANYMORE!

PHOOEY! THEY'RE STILL SPYING ON ME!

THAT'S A SCARY THOUGHT!
I've got to think of a way to out-smart 'em!

IDEA!

I got it! I'll just go into the house!

Now to (heh-heh) sneak out the back way!

Yes! I think I will just stay home and be a good ghost!

Yeeps! They're out here, too!

Screech!

Just takin' some air, fellas!! Heh-heh!

There must be some way to fool 'em!

Hmmm! Maybe if I go into that cave and come out quietly and invisibly...
TUM DEE DUM-DUM!

TUM-DEE-DUM!

YOOPS! THERE'S MORE OF 'EM AND THEY'RE INVISIBLE TOO!

B-BOY! I'VE GOT TO DO SOME DEEP THINKING!

SAY... SPEAKING OF THINKING DEEP--

-ZZEE--ZOOM--

SNAP--!

I'LL DIVE DEEP UNDERGROUND!
AHA! There's what I've been looking for! A pocket of natural gas—under pressure!

Ha! That gas would like nothing better than to erupt above the soiface!

So, I'll just give it a little helpin' hand!

Boo!

Ha! We sure have that ghost hawg-tied!

Yeah! He's too scared to come out of that cave!

Boy! That ghost is tough!

Th-there's nothing make-believe about this!

Yeah! Let's go home! We're practically there anyway!

SO...

Boo!

Ha! There's nothing make-believe about us real ghosts!
Casper the Friendly Ghost and Company

Come play with us -- be a friend.
You'll have good fun, from start to end.
With Casper, the Friendly Ghost and Company.

Stumbo the Giant

Hello little friends, is there anything I can do for you?
Yes, Stumbo! Everyone in Tinytown loves your comics! Can we have more?
Sure... we'll have new Stumbo comics regularly! You'll find them at your friendly comic dealer!

Baby Huey the Little Giant

How Baby Huey was born...

Duhh... hi, Mommy... I love you!
Hi, Pop... duhh... I love you, too!

And hi, kids! I love my new Baby Huey comics! You'll love it too!

Mutt and Jeff

Ha! I've got an idea!
Let's draw another of our best stories for our newest comic book!

Then all the kids will read the latest Mutt & Jeff comics!

Hey, kids! Did you read our latest comic? Try it!
HI, BOYS AND GIRLS
HERE ARE THE
FUNNIEST COMICS
NOW ON SALE
AT YOUR FRIENDLY
DEALER.

LOOK FOR ME
AND ALL MY FRIENDS
IN CASPER'S GHOSTLAND
BIG GIANT COMICS...
... AND ON TV IN
CASPER
THE FRIENDLY GHOST
AND COMPANY
presenting Casper THE FRIENDLY GHOST

magic tubble bath in the new disappearing package!

© 1961 HARVEY FAMOUS CARTOONS

Casper, I have to take my bath now—show me your new magic!
It's real magic and real fun!

Take a bag and hold it under running water...
and watch it disappear like magic into a zillion tubble bubbles!

Gee! And Casper tubble bath bubbles the dirt away like magic too!
It doesn't even sting my eyes!

And it won't leave a bath tub ring!

LOOK FOR CASPER MAGIC TUBBLE BATH AT YOUR STORE FOR BATH-TIME FUN!

IF NOT AVAILABLE AT YOUR LOCAL STORE MAIL THIS TODAY
for CASPER MAGIC TUBBLE BATH

50¢ EACH SET OF 8

CASPER BUBBLES
Box 72, Zone 23
New York 23, N.Y.

Please rush my CASPER MAGIC TUBBLE BATH...
It's like magic! Here's my $ for sets of 8.

PRINT NAME ________________________ AGE ____________

ADDRESS ________________________________

CITY _______________________
ZONE, IF ANY __________ STATE __________

What store did you shop for CASPER TUBBLE? __________
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!

Have a treat! Can't be beat! He's the funastic of fantasy!

Everyone loves the fabulous Sad Sack
and his funny friends

I may not be smart but at least I'm beautiful!

Gee, friends, thanks for reading my book. I'm so 'booo hoo's happy!

Don't forget about me! There's a book about me, too!

Humph! When I'm in my own comic magazine I'll order... er-er-I mean I'll request our friends to read my own!

Every Sad Sack comic is different—new—chock full of chuckles!

Look for Sad Sack
Sad Sack's Funny Friends
Sad Sack The General
Sad Sack Sarge
Sad Sack's Army Life

Every month
Every other month
Every other month
Every other month
Three times a year

Harvey Features Syndicate
Harvey Comics
THE GHOSTLY TRIO IN FATSO MORE-So

OH, STOP EATING, FATSO! LET'S GO ON A SCARE RAID!

FOR A GHOST, HE SURE MAKES A PIG OF HIMSELF!

CHOMP! MUNCH BRUNCH.

MF! HEH!

I DON'T FEEL LIKE SCARING TODAY. I'M IN NO CONDITION FOR IT!

WHAT?

BURP!

WELL I'M SO HEAVY NOW, I CAN'T FLY.

—SO WE'LL WALK!

I CAN'T WALK EITHER.

THEN WE'LL DRAG YOU!

H-HEY!

AND WE'LL DRAG YOU UNTIL YOU GET IN CONDITION!
IT'S B-BUMPY! OW! OW!
MAYBE WE CAN BUMP OFF SOME OF THAT LARD! HEH, HEH!
I'M SURPRISED YOU CAN FEEL ANYTHING THROUGH THAT FAT!

I HOPE—PUFF—HE GETS THINNER—PULLING HIM IS THINNING ME!

MUNCH
GULP! SLARP!
SMACK!

OH, FOR PETE'S SAKE!

WE WENT TOO CLOSE TO THAT APPLE TREE!

HEY, LOOK! HERE COMES A LADY!

—AND SHE'S COMING THIS WAY!
NOW KEEP QUIET, FATSO TILL SHE GETS RIGHT UP.

BURP!

G- GHOSTS!

WHAM!

POW!

OH, BOY! BAKED HAM!
TURKEY! BANANAS!
OH, YUM!

WE'RE LEAVING YOU HERE!

STAY AND STUFF YOURSELF, YOU SLOB!

AW- WW!

AH, WELL! URPI'LL CHEER MYSELF BY MUNCHING UP THESE GROCERIES!
HEH, HEH!

URP!

MUNCH!

SLARP!

CRUNCH!

DISGUSTING!
ANY THOUSANDS OF CALORIES LATER...

AHH, ME...I WISH I HAD SOME- WURP- DESSERT...

FOO-OO!

SAY, IT'S GETTING WINDY! IT'S ROCKING ME!

WHOOSHHH!

I-I CAN'T HOLD ON!

FOOO-OO!

I'M ROLLING LIKE A T-TUMBLE-WEEED!

THERE'S THE TOWN!

WE CAN SCARE IT WITHOUT FATSOS HELP, I GUESS!

R-R-ROLL

HARK! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! A PAT MONSTER GHOST IS COMING!

YAA-AH!

HALP!
IT'S FATSO!

BOO!

SHRIEK!

YAAH!

He's scaring people better than we ever did! Yeh! Fathess is BOO-coming to him!

CRASH!

GASP! He went through that store window! You all right, Fatso?

Slobber SLURP!

Si-GHH-HH... It's a BAKERY!

MUNCH! Well... if you can't FIGHT 'im... JOIN 'im! SMACK SLURP!

SLAP! GULP! MUNCH!
Dickie looked around sadly at the woods in the distance, the brook nearby and the farmhouses where his friends lived. He didn’t like thinking about it, but the fact still remained. In one week . . . just one short week, his family would be moving back to Elmersville. The summer would be over and Fall on its way. Why did summers have to end, anyway! Couldn’t it be summer all year round . . . living on a farm . . . wading in the stream . . . no homework to worry about . . . no teachers. What a life. It was silly to even think about it. The summer always ended and the Farneses always returned to Elmersville.

Packing his things, Dickie looked back on all the friends he had made this year, how he would miss them all and how lucky they were to live at Willow Notch all year round. He had tried to persuade his family to move, but his mother had smiled and said, “Elmersville is still our home, Dickie. You’ll see, you’ll be happy to get home.”

Dickie said he couldn’t imagine being happy to get back to a stuffy old town where a fellow had to wear shoes to school and ride miles to go fishing. He knew he would just suffer through the winter until it was time to return to the farm. That’s why when the trunks and blankets, pots and pans, and all the other paraphernalia were loaded on the van, Dickie did his best to look the other way.

On the long ride back to Elmersville, Mr. and Mrs. Farnes tried to cheer him up. Nothing they said did any good. Dickie stared out at the countryside, waved at the people he knew and thought of how sad the goodbyes had been. Tommy Nelson had promised to write twice a week and tell him if the new calf had arrived. Tad Scott was going to send him some of the new cross-bred apples. But somehow or other it wouldn’t be the same.

As they started getting closer to home, Dickie began taking more interest. There was the old Halfstetter place . . . a few miles down the road was the Water Tower . . . they were approaching Ferson’s Surplus Store . . . and in a few minutes they would be home.

He had known all these people all his life. Mr. Brady was sitting in front of his candy store, Pop Withers was just getting out of his car . . . Everything was just the same. Nothing had changed. In their house, too, everything was the same . . . the furniture, the rooms . . . the yard. It took the rest of the day to get unpacked and established in his room, so he didn’t have a chance to see how many of his friends had returned. That night he dreamt of the farm and his gable-roofed room, and when he woke up the next morning he didn’t realize, at first, that he was home.

Jumping out of bed, he dressed, had breakfast and walked outside to look around. The first one he saw was Ed Smythe. The two boys greeted each other sort of shyly at first, but after walking a few blocks, both were talking at once. Ed was exclaiming over his summer at camp, Dickie about the farm. They were joined at Maple Street by Phil Reed and George Adams and later by two others. One by one each boy told all the incidents of his summer vacation and before they realized it it was time to go home for lunch.

As each dropped off at his own house, he promised to join the others at 2 o’clock for a softball game. Dickie returned home, excited at the reunion and anxious to rejoin his friends. “Gosh,” thought Dickie, “it was pretty nice being home after all. Farms were all right for the summer, but when you got right down to it, it was always good to get home.”
"You're a disgrace to the whole neighborhood!" Stanford the Seal, who was Mayor of the community, would sniff.

In vain did Sylvester try to explain his philosophy of life to them... that there was just nothing to hurry for. No one understood him... and everyone scolded him.

And then one day, Sylvester found himself all alone on the beach, shuffling along at his own snail's pace... and quite contented about it. Suddenly, two great black monsters loomed up in front of him! Closer and closer they moved, crunching into the sand with each step. "Why... why... they're boots!" gasped Sylvester. "With feet in them! A man's boots!"

"Ha! Ha! Ha!" boomed a voice high above him. "I'll sure get me a full quota of snails for the market today!" It was a man's voice!

"Got to sound the alarm!" was the message Sylvester's brain flashed to the rest of his body. "Got to warn the others!" And as though he'd suddenly sprouted wings, the little snail took off, racing along the sand at pell-mell speed! "Fisherman coming!" he yelled at the top of his voice. "Everybody hide! Fisherman coming!" Up and down the length of the beach he dashed, shouting his warning. And only when everyone, his family, his friends and his neighbors, were safely inside their emergency fortress did Sylvester take refuge himself.

It was Mayor Stanford who spoke for all the rest. "Forgive us, Sylvester," he said humbly. "Now we understand you! And you'll never, ever be scolded again!"
GOOD GRACIOUS! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT FUNNY OLD CARPET?

WE... ER...

PICKED IT UP...

ON A SCARE RAID! TEE-HEE!

GOOD GRACIOUS!

BUT IT ISN'T NICE TO TAKE WHAT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU!

PHOOEY!

OUR MOTTO IS 'FINDERS-KEEPERS'!

YOU'D BETTER PUT IT BACK WHERE YOU FOUND IT!

NOTHING DOING! THIS IS GOING TO BE OUR FLYING CARPET SO WE DON'T HAVE TO RIDE AROUND ON BROOMS!

IN FACT, I'LL SAY A FEW MAGIC WORDS TO MAKE IT FLY!

ROLL OUT THAT CARPET, GIRLS!
FIDDLE-DE-DEE AND MUD IN YER EYE LITTLE OL' CARPET TAKE OFF AND FLY!

EEK! THIS CARPET'S GONE WILD!

IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! HELP! SCREECH!

THIS LOOKS BAD! I'D BETTER FLY TO THE RESCUE!

I'VE GOT TO SAVE THEM BEFORE THEY CRASH INTO SOMETHING!

G-GOSH! THEY'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR THAT OLD CASTLE!

EEK! IT'S TAKING US RIGHT THROUGH THE CASTLE DOOR!

SLAM!
I'll just have to use my magic wand to open this door!

Down from the ceiling—up from the floor great white magic—open that door!

Creeak

So you're the characters who stole my magic carpet!

They must be in there!!

Er... we only borrowed it! We didn't know it belonged to you!

Is that so!

Yer Highness!

I'll teach you to steal from the sultan of swat!

Let's see you fly out of this spot!

Harr har!

Bzzt!

A trap door!

A trap door!

The dungeon is what they get for messing with me!

Halp!
PLEASE, MR. SULTAN! WOHN'T YOU LET THEM OUT OF YOUR DUNGEON?

WHAT?? ANOTHER WITCH AFTER MY MAGIC CARPET??

OH, NO! I'M A GOOD LITTLE WITCH!

BAH! ALL WITCHES ARE BAD! I'LL FIX YOU!!

I'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST TO PROTECT MYSELF!

HE'S REAL MEAN!

HE CAN'T HURT ME NOW!

YOIKS!
MY SWORD! IT'S SHATTERED!

MY MAGIC CIRCLE PROTECTED ME! NOW PLEASE BE NICE AND LET THE WITCHES GO!

WITH THAT WAND—I COULD CONQUER THE WHOLE WORLD!!

WELL, NOW, ABOUT THOSE-ER- WITCHES...

ER... LET'S TALK THIS THING OVER...

YES?
HA! JUST WHAT I NEEDED! A MAGIC WAND!!

HEY!

FIRST I'LL START ON THOSE MAGIC CIRCLES!

BUT MY WAND WILL NEVER WORK RIGHT FOR YOU!

NONSENSE! I'VE DONE IT! A MAGIC CIRCLE!

YIPES! IT'S GONE HAYWIRE!

I TOLD YOU!

NOW THAT HE'S GONE, I'LL RELEASE THE WITCHES!

THANK GOODNESS... BADNESS IT'S YOU, WENDY!

COME ON! LET'S GO HOME!

BUT HOW? WE'VE GOT NO BROOMS AND WE DON'T WANT TO FLY ON THAT CRAZY CARPET AGAIN!

YOU'LL HAVE TO HITCH A RIDE ON MY BROOM! THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO STAY OUT OF MISCHIEF!

STOP COMPLAINING GIRLS!

AFTER THIS RIDE, I WON'T BE FIT TO SCARE FOR A MONTH!
LOOK IT's CASPER the friendly ghost and his Funday TV pals.
You will have hours of play fun with SAALFIELDS games,
coloring books, sewing and lace sets.

STUFFIES: Stuff and lace your favorite TV character with 6 Tinkle Toys.

$1.00

FLANNEL BOARD: Make your own TV scenes of Casper and the other FUNDAY cartoons.

SEWING CARDS: Sew your own Funday cartoon characters.

GET YOURS TODAY! AT ALL BETTER TOY AND VARIETY STORES

SAALFIELD SQUARE • AKRON 1, OHIO

FREE!

WORLD-WIDE STAMPS

... just released!

HURRY! SEND TODAY for new, FREE collection of Worldwide stamps. Get new issues of past 12 months... Pakistan Khyber Pass, Queensland "Victoria", Central African Butterfly, Argentina Llama, Mozambique "Arms", many others. Wonderful new additions to your collection. All different, all genuine, topicals, pictorials, mint and used. Many in limited circulation, so get them first. Send today for this new, FREE collection, other stamp offers for approval. Rush name, 10¢ for handling, postage. GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept. 2HYW, Calais, Maine.

GARCELON STAMP CO., Dept., 2HYW CALAIS, MAINE
Rush FREE Worldwide Stamps, other offers. Enclosed 10¢ for handling. (PLEASE PRINT)

RUSH COUPON TODAY!
REWARD $9,985.50
FOR THIS COIN!

$500,000.00 SEARCH FOR RARE COINS!

OLD AND NEW!

Stop spending pocket change worth hundreds of dollars. New large illustrated catalogue lists the actual price we will pay for all United States Coins. Certain half cent coins are worth up to $3,500.00 for Canadian Coins. Our valuable Coin Book may reward you many thousands of dollars. Coins do not have to be old to be valuable. Thousands of dollars have been paid for coins dated as recently as 1940 to 1956. It's easy to learn the rare dates and to identify rare coins in your possession with our new BIG catalogue. A fortune may be waiting for you. Millions of Dollars have been paid for rare coins. Don't sell your valuable coins for less than they are worth! Hold on to your coins until you obtain our catalogue. Send $1.00 for newest Coin Catalogue to:

BEST VALUES, Dept. 687, 285 Market Street, Newark, N.J.

FOR CERTAIN COINS WE PAY UP TO:

Gold Coins
Before 1929.................................$10,000.00
Before 1919.................................9,000.00
Before 1909.................................8,000.00
Before 1908.................................6,000.00
Before 1907.................................5,000.00
Before 1945.................................4,500.00
Before 1941.................................3,500.00
Before 1940.................................200.00

BEST VALUES, Dept. 687
285 Market Street, Newark, N.J.

America's most lovable characters from...
WALT DISNEY'S MICKEY MOUSE CLUB
and DISNEYLAND

10 KING-SIZE LATEX TOYS $1.00
PLUS 25c POST NO COD'S

from 15" to ALMOST 3 FEET TALL

MOTHER HUBBARD
31 West 47th Street
New York 36, N.Y.

MAIL THIS HANDY COUPON NOW!

Enclosed is $ for
Name:
Address:
City—State (Please print to avoid error.)