IT ALL STARTED INNOCENTLY ENOUGH...

WHAT? OH, N-NO!

THIS FIRM OF ATTORNEYS THAT JUST CALLED... THEY FOUND OUT SOMEHOW THAT I'M DESCENDED FROM MYLES STANDISH, AND... AND IT SEEMS THEY REPRESENT THE DESCENDANTS OF JOHN ALDEN... AND... AND THEY'RE SUING ME FOR MILLIONS THEY CLAIM IS DUE THEM FROM A DEBT GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER STANDISH NEVER PAID THEM!

NEAR AS I CAN MAKE OUT, IT WAS FOR MYLES' PASSAGE OVER ON THE MAYFLOWER. THEY CLAIM HE NEVER PAID IT... AND THE INTEREST HAS PILED UP OVER THE CENTURIES! HAW-HAW! I NEVER HEARD ANYTHING SO FUNNY IN MY LIFE... SUING YOU! JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE HIS DESCENDANT...

WHAT KIND OF DEBT?
Maybe you won't think it's so funny when I remind you that as my husband, you're responsible for my debts!

I... I am? Say, that's right... I am! Gulp!

Millions... where am I gonna get the millions I haven't got so they can take 'em away from me? And if I don't pay, I'll go to jail...

Tch tch, I can't stand to see him worry. Have to do something.

Pretty good dummy and they're bound to do like sign says. They'll figure I don't eat while I sleep... lose weight that way, that'll give me time to operate.

Very tired sleeping for week. Don't disturb.

Use this special time lollipop to go back to Pilgrim era. Find out whether Myles Standish really owed that money to John Alden... see what I can do about it.

On my way back through time.

Mayflower hasn't even landed yet... there she comes. Lollipop must have been fast.

1917 1880 1862 1850

Thud!
GONNA LAND HERE. SOMEBODY'S GOTTA GIVE 'EM WELCOME ... BET THEY'LL BE GLAD TO SEE ME.

THIS MUST BE THAT PLYMOUTH ROCK WHERE HISTORY SAYS WE LANDED!

WISE GUYS!

QUICKLY, THE PILGRIM SETTLEMENTS RAISED THEIR HOMES, PRE-FABRICATED, YOU KNOW...

WE'LL PUT THE SWIMMING-POOL RIGHT BEHIND THE CABIN...

I WANT A PATIO ... YOU PROMISED!

GARAGE! HOW WILL I GET TO THE SUPERMARKET OR PTA MEETINGS WITHOUT A CAR...?

AT THE BEGINNING, THERE WERE HARDSHIPS ... LIKE THE BEATNIK INDIANS, WHO COULD HEAR A DINNER-BELL FOR MILES...

AH, YES ... THOSE BEATNIK INDIANS... WOTTA SENSE OF HUMOR...

ULP!

YEEE-E-OWW!

HAW-HAW-HAW!
BURNING THE COLONISTS' CABINS... THAT WAS FREQUENT...

BUT HERBIE KNEW NOTHING OF THIS. HE'D COME HERE TO GET THE REAL LOWDOWN ON THAT DEBT...

MYLES STANDISH'S CABIN. FIND OUT FACTS FROM HIM.

KNOCK! KNOCK!

MYLES STANDISH SCARED OF INDIANS. WHAT DO I DO NOW? WHY CAN'T I THINK STRAIGHT?

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)
OF COURSE...NEVER CAN THINK STRAIGHT UPSIDE DOWN....WANT TO HAVE SOMETHING DONE RIGHT, GOTTA DO IT YOURSELF. I'LL GO TO INDIANS, FIX WAGONS GOOD.

COULD TRY REASON WITH INDIANS, OTHER HAND, COULD GET TOUGH.

WOODEYA MEAN BUTTN' INTA MY WOODS JERK?

SOMEONE? I MEAN, I SPEAK, FATS! WANNA MAKE SOMETHIN' OUTA IT?

ME SPEKE... PRETTY PERKY TURKEY. SMILE WHEN YOU SAY THOSE WORDS.

I'M SMILIN', ALL RIGHT... JUST THINKIN' WOT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU! FAT, FAT, WATER RAT!

TALK, TALK, YATATATA-YATATATA.

ACTION YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR ACTION YOU'LL GET!

BAM!

HMMMM...

BLAM!
SQUAWK!
FUNNY, FEATHERS LANDED ON ME.

? ?

YI!
ALSO YI!

CHOMP!
ALSO CHOMP!

ALL RIGHT, FELLAS, BREAK IT UP.

I SAID BREAK IT UP.

CAME TO TELL YOU BETTER LEAVE THESE PARTS. HEAD SOUTH. BETTER CLIMATE. LOWER TAXES. BETTER CLASS PEOPLE.

HIM NO TURKEY ... HIM HERBIE! GIVE-UM WHAT FOR, BRAVES!
You'll like it down there. Great business opportunities.

Yessir... really want to get places, you'll move. My advice.

Bonk! Bang!

Got no future here. Besides...

No can shut him up! Medicine Man... work Indian magic on fat stuff!

Wantum Bear, great spirit! . . . presto! Gottum Bear!

Gulp!

That face... that face... if... if that's w-what it was...

Look like reasonable man, I'll leave it to you...

Great spirit... helpum quick! Send rain god... drown dread Herbie blow him away...
SEE WHAT I MEAN? WEATHER
BAD AROUND HERE--YOU FELLAS OUGHTA
MOVE.

BUT EVEN HERBIE CAN GET OUT
OF PATIENCE! AT LAST--

TCH, TCH.

WON'T LISTEN TO
REASON.

SHOOTUM
ARROWS,
BRAVES!

CR RAK!

SWISH!

SWISH!

TRIED TO BE PATIENT
... CAN'T SEEM TO GET
THROUGH TO 'EM. TIERD TALKING--
THINK I'LL SIT DOWN--

GLUMP! SOMETHING
STICKING ME--

PLUNK!

THWOK!

PLUNK!

WISE GUYS, HAD
ENOUGH OF THIS,
ENOUGH ARGUMENT,
HATE TALK.

247-W
BOPPING
LOLLIPOP

FOR INDIAN
chiefs WHO DON'T
KNOW WHEN THEY'VE
HAD ENOUGH
ASKED FOR IT.

YI! BIG CHIEF, HIM BOPPED WITH THIS-UM HERE LOLLIPOP!

QUICK... WE SCRAM-UM OUT OF THIS TERRITORY!

SO THAT'S IT. INDIANS MOVED OUT. ALL DUE TO... UH... MYLES STANDISH, OF COURSE.

I'M A MAN OF MY WORD. FOR THAT, I'LL DECREASE THE AMOUNT HE OWE ME FOR HIS PASSAGE ON THE MAYFLOWER TO $7.98!

BIG REDUCTION... PAY THE MAN.

SO WHO'S GOT $7.98 EVEN?

HEY, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? MY GIRL FRIEND PRISCILLA... MAYBE SHE'LL LEND ME THE DUGH! TELL YOU WHAT... I'M BUSY... YOU GO TO HER HOUSE AND PUT THE QUESTION TO HER.

HUH?

TCH TCH. EVERYBODY WANTS ME TO DO THINGS...

YAS?

PRISCILLA? GOT MATTER TO DISCUSS WITH YOU. VERY IMPORTANT.
BOYFRIEND Myles sent me. HAS financial problem.

HE?

YEP. NEEDS $7.98...

$7.98?

...THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LEND IT TO HIM.

ULP! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

!!

I'LL TEACH YOU! I CHALLENGE YOU TO A DUEL!

CAN'T FIGHT DUEL WITH MYLES STANDISH. IF I LOSE... GET KILLED. IF I WIN... HE GETS KILLED. MY ANCESTOR... SO I'LL NEVER GET BORN. EITHER WAY. I LOSE...

WAIT. PROVE SHE'S NOT IN LOVE WITH ME. YOU BE SATISFIED?

WELL... YOU'D HAVE TO PROVE IT!

OKAY. LITTLE TIME ALL I ASK.

IT SEEMS THERE WAS ONLY ONE OTHER UNMARRIED MAN IN THE COMMUNITY, AND THAT WAS JOHN ALDEN. SO...

PRISCILLA MULLINS! WHY, SHE'S THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE WHOLE PURSED COLONY! WHAT WOULD SHE WANT WITH ME?

(Continued on page after next)
LOOK! UGLY! WARTS ALL OVER MY UGLY FACE! HAIR LIKE A RAT'S NEST! BUCK TEETH! WHY, SHE WOULDN'T EVEN LOOK AT ME!

SHE WILL. GOT A WAY TO FIX IT.

W-WHAT ARE THOSE FOR?

YOU'LL SEE.

DEE-LICIOUS!

THAT WAS 186-R. NOW TRY 792-X.

WHAT FLAVOR!

CAN'T WAIT TILL I SEE THIS 403-W.

AH-HHHH...

WITCHCRAFT! WITCHCRAFT! AND AM I A DOLL!

DOLL!
SMACK!

OH-HHH...
HOW CAN I
EVER COMPETE
WITH HIM?

TOLD YOU
SHE WASN'T
IN LOVE WITH
ME.TELL ME...
GOT THAT $1.98
TO PAY OFF YOUR
PASSAGE YET?

SIGH!

SIGH.
ALL
RIGHT.
THEN...
THIS
WAS BIRTHDAY
PRESENT FROM
MY GRANDPA...
$10 FOR LOLLIPOPS.
GO IN. PAY
HIM.

IM PAYING YOU
OFF ALDEN.
$7.98 OUT OF
$10.00. YOU
OWE ME
CHANGE.

IDON'T HAVE IT ON ME.
MYLES, BUT DON'T WORRY
YOU'LL GET IT. HERE'S A RECEIPT...

IM THE LUCKIEST MAN
IN THE WORLD! NOT ONLY
DID I GET PAID, BUT I'VE
GOT A WONDERFUL GIRL
WHO'LL NEVER LOOK AT
ANYONE ELSE!

SHE'S FAITHFUL
SHE'S TRUE...

KISS?

NO
KISS!

HEY! THAT'S
THE RECEIPT
ALDEN GAVE
ME!
AND SO... BACK TO 1966...
OH, MOM... HAVE I EVER GOT A PROBLEM! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

NOW, DAD... YOU MUSTN'T WORRY SO.

NOT WORRY... WHEN I'M LIABLE FOR THIS HUGE SUM OF MONEY JOHN ALDEN'S DESCENDANTS ARE SUING FOR, I'M INNOCENT AND SHOULDN'T HAVE TO PAY. OH, IF HEAVEN WOULD ONLY GIVE ME A SIGN...

I REPEAT, IF ONLY HEAVEN WOULD GET ME OFF THE HOOK... WHAT'S THIS?

April 6, 1620
Receive from Miles Standish for passage from England to Plymouth $7.98. And owe this character $2.02 change from ten bucks.

John Alden

NOT ONLY THAT, UNLESS DESCENDANTS CAN PRODUCE RECEIPT PROVING JOHN ALDEN PAID MYLES STANDISH $2.02 CHANGE, YOU CAN SUE THEM.

SUE? FOR SUCH A TINY AMOUNT?

WOWIE-ZOWIE! IT'S A RECEIPT FOR THE PAYMENT OF STANDISH'S FARE! ALDEN'S DESCENDANTS HAVE NOTHING TO SUE FOR... HEAVEN GAVE ME THE SIGN!

WAS TINY AMOUNT... 3½ CENTURIES AGO. BUT ACCORDING TO MY COMPUTER LOLLIPOP, INTEREST HAS INCREASED AMOUNT TO SIX MILLION BUCKS!

THE HAPPY END...

HAPPY, DAD?

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING THAT COULD MAKE ME COMPLETELY HAPPY... AND THAT'S IF I DIDN'T HAVE A LITTLE FAT NOTHING FOR A SON!
Great story, that "Bring In Fat Fury", so buy, see? Great follow-up to "Popnecker The Pilgrim" and "Adventure At The Center Of The Earth", this issue's goodies. Well, that's that . . . can't waste anymore time here. Got to pop off on lollipop-buying tour. For company, will leave you letters from readers. Want your letter, too. Send it to "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Advise you to. Otherwise, high hospital bills.

"Dear Herbie:-

Please don't bop me with this here lollipop, but I just found out about you. I think you are great. Your comic book is the best in the world! But you're wrong about having 4,316 laughs per page. Actually, you've got a million! I was wondering . . . could you send me a lollipop licked by you?

—Tom Bellows,
85 Allen Road, Longmeadow, Mass.

If just found out about me, you're just starting to live. I'm even luckier—found out about me years ago. About lollipop licked by me . . . difficult. Get one in mouth, can't let go.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Here's a song I wrote for you, to be sung to the tune 'We Love You, Beatles'. We love you, Herbie—Oh, yes, we do! We love your fatness and we'll be true. When you're not with us, my, we're blue—Which goes to prove how we love you!"

—Celeste Condon,
1140 Greenway, Greenville, Mississippi.

Very fine song, Celeste. Will practice singing it in fat voice. Sure you wrote such a wonderful song?

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

Your comic 'Beware Of The B-Bomb' was terrific!!! I'd like to ask you a few questions, if you don't mind. (1) Why do you always keep the same expression? (2) How does everybody know you? Back in time and in distant places, almost everybody will say 'There's Herbie!'—or 'Hi, Herbie!' (3) How do you have so many lollipops in that Lollipop Chest of yours? Because every-time I see you, there's a lollipop sticking out of your mouth. (3) Where were you born? Lastly, I congratulate Ogden Whitney and Shane O'Shea for fine art and stories. A fan forever—

—Mike Mueller, USOM Korea, APO, San Francisco, Calif. 96301."

(1) Always keep same expression because very fine expression. (2) Why not? Everybody recognizes sun and stars, don't they? (3) Not too hard keeping lollipop chest filled. Got standing order for 50 tons per week. (4) Never exactly born. Always was.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:-

I like all of the American Comics Group comics, but I like your comic best! In fact, I think 'Herbie' is the funniest of all comics, on the stands, in displays, in stories or anywhere else. (And I'm not saying that so that I won't get bopped with your lollipop!) Ogden Whitney's art is great, too. And Shane O'Shea's plots are great, terrific, stupendous, colossal, gigantic—and they might even be called good! I only wish you were published more often!

—Keith Goldsmith,
1528 10th Street, Santa Monica, Calif.

Thanks, Keith. Sweet type. Would like to pat you on head, but don't want to run risk of fracturing skull.

* * *

"Dear Herbie Fat Little Nothing Popnecker:-

The only thing I like about you is that you are great. You are also irresistible, fat, you love this here lollipop, fat, cute and cuddly, fat and stupendous. Also fat. My dad won't let me have the $1.44 for a subscription. Please bop him for me. Please tell me how to be a fat little nothing like you, you fat little nothing. After looking at your magazine, I have made a startling discovery—you are fat!"

—Willie Waiss,
876 So. Williams, Denver, Colorado.

What's this Fat Little Nothing business? Emphatically deny. Am Little Fat Nothing! Not easy to get this way, but being born great helps. Refuse
to bop your dad. Other fans glad to work in salt mines to get money for "Herbie" subscriptions.

... ... "Dear Herbie:-

I have been reading comics for 5 years and never have I read a comic which comes up to your standard. Getting your comics over here is almost impossible, but should I see 'Herbie' on the stand, I rush for it like a hungry dog for a bone. P.S.: Don't bop me with your lollipop—please, Herbie?

—K. Walby, 16 Ffrwd Terrace, Llanbradach, Caerphilly, Glam, S. Wales, Great Britain."

Admire your address, K. Walby... packs same punch as potent lollipop. Warn you against rushing for copies of my magazine... lot of people get hurt that way. Try begging your newsdealer... sometimes works.

... ... "Dear Herbie:-

I think you and your comic are terrific, magnificent and spectacular, to name a few of your bad points. Your story concerning the B-Bomb was tops in satire. Herbie makes James Bond seem like a girl scout! 'Christopher Columbus Popnecker' really hit the spot. It's a shame the way modern history books twist the true facts. Hooray for Herbie!

—Mark Spiegel,
1130 Elker Road, Union, New Jersey."

Smart of you to like "Herbie" stories, Mark. All true. Every word. Why keep history a mystery? String along with me, get real loudown.

... ... "Dear Herbie:-

Not that we don't like the idiotic things you do in your comics, but we were wondering if you could explain anything as stupid as just happening to have a bicycle pump in your pocket. And in No. 12—'Pincus Popnecker, Private Eye'—we'd like you to tell us how to steal fat off someone. We're real skinny and would like to try it sometime. If we can't steal any fat, would you please send us two butter fat lollipops? We are in great need of fat, no kidding! Why don't you bop someone with that there lollipop sometime? If you ever decide to, write and tell us who and where, so we can see how critically injured the person is. You've got a fabulous comic going there. Keep up the good work!

—Linda & Wayne Samel,
Winfield, Alberta, Canada."

What's strange about just happening to have bicycle pump in pocket? Often have. Also have butterfly net, dinosaur elbow, left-handed Indian peace-pipe. Never can tell when such things come in handy. Could tell you exactly how to steal fat from people with over-supply, but won't. Have too much to lose. Want your curiosity satisfied, will definitely be glad to oblige with demonstration of bopping with this here lollipop. Address: Winfield, Alberta, Canada. Subjects: Linda & Wayne Samel. Just wait around—won't know what hit you.

... ... "Dear Herbie:-

When I read your comics, I keep reading the same ol' corn from your readers about them going through your stories and liking certain ones. Well, I'm not like that, no siree! I like 'em all and I got 'em all, every single one! And I hope I can continue to get 'em all! Only one of your ever-lovin', cotton-pickin' brainwashed fans—

—Robin (The Hood) Ryherd,
1721 Fairway, Beaumont, Texas."

You got "Herbie" blood in you, Robin The Hood? Like the way you put things. Right to the point. Like you too.

... ... "Dear Herbie:-

I have got something to tell you—so you'd better listen or I will bop you with this here golf club! Other comics I always look through to see if I like them—and if I do, I buy them. But when I see a 'Herbie' comic, I just walk over to the rack, pick it out and buy it without even looking inside. I'm tall and skinny and I think that a Little Fat Nothing like you should become tall and skinny like me. Why look so ugly when you can look like me? Matter of fact, I wish that you would come down to North Liberty, Indiana, so I could beat you up.

—Leon Ray Shupert
The Great,
Box 444, North Liberty, Indiana."

Got news for you, Leon Ray Shupert The Great. Many of my fans never get to open book. Just put it under shirts, start laughing automatically... scream till blue in face. Tall and skinny, are you? Ugh. Not your fault, though. Not everybody can be handsome like me. You got cyclone cellars, in North Liberty, Indiana? Advise diving into one pronto. Cyclone about to hit North Liberty. Fat cyclone.
Hundreds of letters, all asking how Herbie started out! Was he always the Herbie of today? Well ... he wasn't! The way he looked, the way he spoke ... all different! Here's your chance to meet him as he was -- back again from out of the past in an early Herbie classic...

It all started when...

Moving meant a new school, and I'm worried! I ... I hope they like him there!

I'm inclined to doubt it. Let's face it, dear...

Our boy is a little ... well, strange!

Hear there's a new fella comin' into our class -- a transfer from the Eighth Ward school over at Dalton. That place turns out the best athletes in the whole state! We're in luck!
HOPE HE'S REAL STRONG. SO HE CAN MAKE THE FOOTBALL TEAM!

AND FAST
... WE NEED HIM FOR TRACK!

GOSH... MAYBE HE'S HANDSOME, LIKE ROCK HUDSON!

BET HE'S A SMOOTH DANCER!

CLASS, I KNOW YOU'VE ALL HEARD ABOUT OUR NEW STUDENT. HERE HE IS TO MEET YOU...

LITTLE HERBIE POPNECKER!

OH-HHHHH!

HUH?

DURING LUNCH HOUR...
AND WE WANTED A BIG, STRONG GUY FOR THE FOOTBALL TEAM!

A REAL FAST SPRINTER FOR TRACK... AND LOOK WHAT WE GOT!

OH, I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE I'M NO HERCULES AND I ADMIT I'M NOT MUCH OF A RUNNER... BUT I'M VERY BRAVE!

HEY, THIS COULD BE GOOD! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE WORK THAT OLD ROUTINE ON HIM... BZZZ... BZZZ...

WELL, IF YOU'VE REALLY GOT COURAGE, YOU WON'T BE AFRAID TO PROVE IT! HOW ABOUT COMING WITH US AFTER SCHOOL... TO THE HAUNTED HOUSE?

HAUNTED HOUSE? WELL... OKAY!

THERE IT IS! WALK INTO IT... IF YOU DARE!

ER... YOU DON'T THINK THERE'D BE ANY DANGER TO MY LOLLIPOP?

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)
HE BIT ALL RIGHT... HE'S INSIDE ALREADY. NOW TO FOLLOW HIM AND SCARE THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF HIM!

BUT AS THEY ROUNDED A TURN IN THE OLD HALL...

WHAM!

YOU'RE NOT HERBIE!

NEVER MIND THAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I RENTED THIS HOUSE TO CONDUCT MY EXPERIMENTS...

EXPERIMENTS? WHAT KIND?

CONTACTING THE SPIRIT WORLD! I'M A PROFESSOR OF THE OCCULT AND HAVE STUDIED THE SUPERNATURAL, CONVINCED THAT THERE CAN BE A JOINING OF THE SUPERNATURAL AND NATURAL WORLDS IN A SO-CALLED "HAUNTED" HOUSE LIKE THIS!

Uh... seen any ghosts, doo?

OH, YES... MANY OF THEM! IN MY COMMUNICATION WITH THE SUPERNATURAL, I HAVE ESTABLISHED A DOORWAY HERE BETWEEN THE TWO WORLDS. COME... I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU!

HERE IT IS... THE DOORWAY THAT LEADS INTO THE SPIRIT DIMENSION! WHY, I HAVE ONLY TO UNLOCK IT, LIKE THIS...

THIS IS GONNA BE RICH, BOY, WHAT A LOONY!

KER-POW!
I'LL GET YOU YET, YOU YOUNG SCOUNDRELS!

HAW-HAW-HAW!

AWK!

AS THE BOYS MADE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE...

IT...IT SERVES ME RIGHT FOR DABBING WITH THE SUPER-NATURAL...BUT I NEVER DREAMED THAT ANY SPIRIT COULD LOOK LIKE THAT! I...I'LL NEVER RETURN THERE. SO HELP ME...

NOW THE OLD HOUSE WAS EMPTY, SILENT, BUT ABOVE...IN THE CHAMBER THAT HELD THE MYSTERIOUS DOOR...

AND FROM THE DIMENSION OF THE SUPERNATURAL... INTO OUR OWN WORLD...

I'M GLAD TO GET AWAY FROM SPIRITLAND...SO GLAD...

IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE WE WERE ON EARTH LAST...AND THIS TIME, WE'LL STAY!
I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK THERE! WHAT SAY WE STAY HERE AND TAKE OVER?

GREAT IDEA! ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS CREATE ENOUGH CHAOS TO SPREAD ENOUGH FEAR AND THEY'RE BOUND TO SURRENDER TO US! IT CAN'T MISS! I KNOW THESE HUMANS AND THEY'RE ALL CHICKEN!

AND SO... THE SPIRITS GOT TO WORK...

CR! RASH!

PANIC SPREADS AS STRANGE CATASTROPHES CONTINUE. NO NATURAL CAUSES CAN BE FOUND FOR THESE DISASTERS! IF THEIR CAUSE IS SUPERNATURAL, THERE IS NO DEFENSE AND WE ARE LOST!

HEAR THE LATEST? A BIG WINDSTORM CAME OUT OF NOWHERE AND BLEW FARMER HARKINS' HOUSE CLEAR INTO THE NEXT COUNTY... MAYBE WE COULD GO OVER THERE AND GET SOME KIND OF LEAD TO ALL THIS MYSTERY!

DAILY JOURNAL

HIS FARM'S PRETTY NEAR HERE
BIG HERO!  BIG SHERLOCK HOLMES!
WE APPOINT YOU
PRIVATE SHAMUS
to CRACK the CASE!
GET GOING!

WISE GUYS!  I'LL SHOW THEM YET!

AT THE HARKINS FARM...
A GOOD DETECTIVE ALWAYs ASKES ALL POSSIBLE WITNESSES...
SO...

YOU!  YOU WERE STANDING HERE ALL THE TIME, IN FULL VIEW OF THE
HOUSE!  WHAT HAPPENED? START TALKING!

YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, HERBIE, BUT IT WAS A WITCH—HONEST!
I SAW HER WITH MY OWN EYES, SO HELP ME!

A WITCH? I'M TELLING YOU, HERBIE, HE'S KOOKY! I WAS HERE WHEN IT ALL HAPPENED.
AND IT WAS A GHOST—BELIEVE ME!

They're both nuts! It was a creep!

Don't listen to those dopes! Herbie, you can trust me... it was FRANKENSTEIN!
LONG INTO THE NIGHT, HERBIE THOUGHT—AND THOUGHT—

ALL NONSENSE, I'LL SAY! WHAT THE SCARECROW CLAIMS HE SAW—THE COW—THE PIG—THE CAT—MASS ILLUSION, THAT'S WHAT IT MUSTA BEEN!

SUDDENLY, A STRANGE SHADOW FELL UPON THE FLOOR AND LOOKING OUT WITH A START, HE SAW—

GULP!

AT LAST, HE KNEW WHAT THE WORLD WAS UP AGAINST! NEXT DAY, AT A TOP LEVEL CONFERENCE HELD TO DISCUSS THE EMERGENCY...

THINGS CAN'T KEEP ON LIKE THIS!

IF ONLY SOMEBODY COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT WAS BEHIND IT ALL. WE'D KNOW WHAT STEPS TO TAKE!

I KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND IT, GENTLEMEN!

HUH? HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE—AND HOW WOULD YOU KNOW?

NEVER MIND THAT! IF YOU WANT TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF ALL THIS, START LOOKING FOR FOUR CHARACTERS—A WITCH, A GHOST, A CREEP AND FRANKENSTEIN!

AND STAY OUT!

SLAM!

THUD!

TOH, TOH! I CAN SEE THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HANDLE THIS WHOLE AFFAIR PERSONALLY!

HE RETURNED HOME FOR SOME MORE HIGH-LEVEL THINKING—LET'S SEE—IF I WERE A WITCH—OR A GHOST—OR A CREEP—OR FRANKENSTEIN—WHERE WOULD I HANG OUT?
OF COURSE... THE OLD HAUNTED HOUSE!

This is the stuff... quiet-like! They'll never know anyone's breaking in on 'em!

Oh, won't we!

Good thing we caught him! We can't afford to have spies butting in now!

No sir! Not when the big step in our campaign is about to take place tomorrow—opening this door into the supernatural and summoning an army of spirits to really take over!

So what are we gonna do with him? We can't just leave him around to give away our plans!

Oh, that part'll be easy, but I'm a little out of practice, so I'll have to warm up—I'll try it on that chair first!

Spooks and spirits, midnight clear... make this object disappear!

But when she tried it on Herbie... it didn't! Disappear, confound you... why won't you disappear?

Ha! It works!

Don't wanna...

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)
HERE, LET ME TRY! I'LL HAVE TO WARM UP A BIT FIRST, OF COURSE...

SPOOKS AND SPIRITS, WEIRD AND STRANGE... FROM WHAT THOU ART, I BID THEE CHANGE!

AHEM! NOT BAD... CONSIDERING I ONLY HAD A TABLE TO WORK WITH!

DON'T MAKE SUCH A BIG THING OUT OF IT! LET'S SEE IT WORK ON HIM!

BUT IT WOULDN'T WORK ON HERBIE...

DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE MAGIC INCANTATION? I TOLD YOU TO CHANGE, GOLDURN IT!

DON'T WANNA...

THE OTHERS TRIED THEIR MAGIC, TOO... AND FAILED...

MAYBE IT'S THAT LOLLIPOP OF HIS! MAYBE IT'S REALLY A TALISMAN THAT PROTECTS HIM AGAINST US!

OKAY... LET'S SEE FOR OURSELVES!

HEY, THIS IS DEE-LICIOUS!

GIMME A TASTE! LET ME TRY IT!

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

PUFF... THE WORLD'S IN AWFUL DANGER... BUT WHO'S EVER GONNA BELIEVE ME? I'VE GOTTA DO IT ALL MYSELF... BUT WHAT?

HOW'M I GONNA... PUFF-PUFF STOP 'EM? WHAT'S THEIR WEAK POINT?
THE ONLY WEAK POINT I KNOW IS THAT THEY LIKE LOLLIPOPS, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING. WAIT... M Y E M I T DOES!

HERE YOU ARE... A LARGE BOTTLE OF DR. SOOKEY'S SOOTHING SYRUP! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE ANY BABIES AT YOUR HOUSE, HERBIE!

ER... LET'S JUST SAY I'VE GOT A LOT OF CASES THAT NEED PLENTY OF SOOTHING!

LATER... GUESS I'M ALL SET... IT'S NOW OR NEVER! HERE GOES!

I NEVER CAN QUITE FIGURE OUT HOW I DO THIS... BUT IT COMES IN HANDY!

OKAY, YOU SPOOKS, HERE I AM! COME AND GET ME!

WE SURE WILL!

HA-HA! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY NOW!
OKAY, BUT BEFORE I'M CAPTURED... THE TREAT'S ON ME!

LOLLIPOPS!

LOVE THOSE LOLLIPOPS!

BOY BOY, I CAN'T WAIT!

ANY FLAVOR WILL DO!

GIMME!

IT'S MORE DELICIOUS THAN EVER!

MMM MMM!

LIKE YOU SAID!

TIRED ALL OF A SUDDEN... NEED A NAP. YAWN-NNN!

CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN...

ZZZ... ZZZ...

THEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT I SOAKED THOSE LOLLIPOPS IN DR. SOOKEY'S SOOTHING SYRUP!

SO... THE NEXT THING YOU KNEW...

SO FAR, SO GOOD...

I'M... PUFF... TOO HEAVY FOR HEAVY WORK...
WHET--I'M GLAD THAT'S DONE! THEY'RE LOCKED AWAY IN THEIR OWN DIMENSION, WHERE THEY CAN'T DO ANY HARM!

BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP SPIRITS QUIET VERY LONG... BY THIS TIME, THEY HAD AWAKENED...

GOLLY, THEY'RE STILL DANGEROUS! AND AS LONG AS THERE'S A DOOR FOR THEM TO RETURN THROUGH, THEY MAY FINALLY MAKE IT AGAIN SOMETIME!

OH! THEY'LL KNOCK IT DOWN-- WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT? WAIT A MINUTE... THE SPIRITS' MAGIC... WHY SHOULDN'T I TRY IT?

CRASH! THUD!

SPOOKS AND SPIRITS, MIDNIGHT CLEAR-- MAKE THIS OBJECT...

---DISAPPEAR!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW-- THAT MAGIC JAZZ DID RUB OFF ON ME!

PUFF!

NEXT DAY...

YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL YESTERDAY AND I WANT TO KNOW WHY! WELL, WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE? SPEAK UP!

UH-- YES'M! YOU SEE...

I-- UH-- WELL, I HAD TO HELP MY MOTHER WITH HER CROCHETING!

MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! THAT'S ALL HE'S GOOD FOR, THAT HERBIE!

That's all!