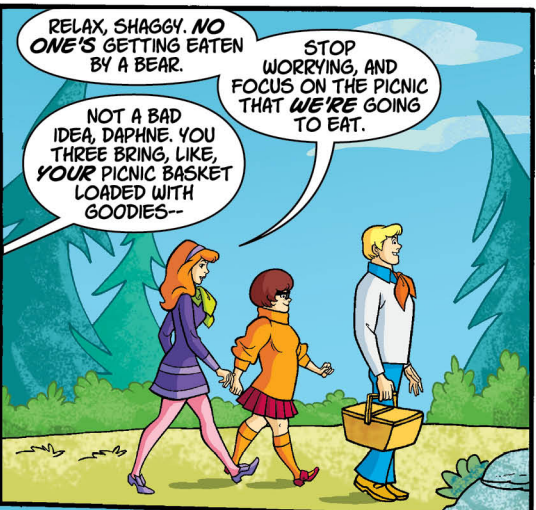


HERE WE ARE, SHAGGY! YOU'RE ALWAYS SAYING YOU WANT PEACE AND QUIET.

WHAT COULD BE MORE PEACEFUL AND QUIET THAN A NATIONAL PARK?

LIKE, I CAN THINK OF LOTS OF THINGS THAT ARE MORE PEACEFUL AND QUIET, IF THERE ARE BEARS AROUND HERE!

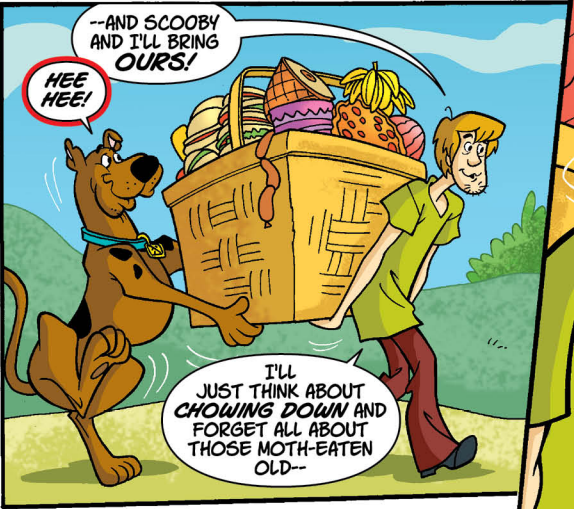
IF SOMETHING'S GONNA BE FED TO THE BEARS, I DON'T WANT IT TO BE ME!



RELAX, SHAGGY. NO ONE'S GETTING EATEN BY A BEAR.

STOP WORRYING, AND FOCUS ON THE PICNIC THAT WE'RE GOING TO EAT.

NOT A BAD IDEA, DAPHNE. YOU THREE BRING, LIKE, YOUR PICNIC BASKET LOADED WITH GOODIES--



HEE HEE!

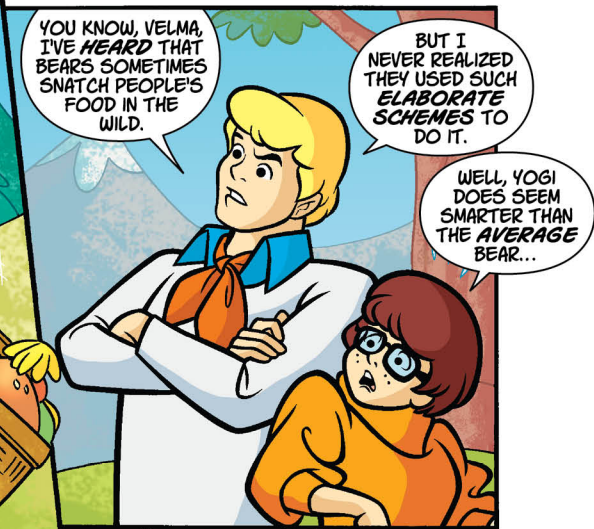
--AND SCOOBY AND I'LL BRING OURS!

I'LL JUST THINK ABOUT CHOWING DOWN AND FORGET ALL ABOUT THOSE MOTH-EATEN OLD--



--BEARS.

HOLD ON THERE, FRESH-FACED YOUNG NATURE LOVERS!





# BEAR-LY SCARED

WRITER: SHOLLY FISCH  
PENCILLER: WALTER CARZON  
INKER: HORACIO OTTOLINI  
COLORIST: SILVANA BRY'S  
LETTERER: SAIDA TEMOFONTE  
COVER ARTISTS: CARZON,  
OTTOLINI & BRY'S  
EDITOR: KRISTY QUINN

WHEN I HEARD THERE WAS A WAVE OF MISSING PICNIC BASKETS IN THIS AREA, I *KNEW* YOU HAD TO BE RESPONSIBLE!

YOUR SUSPICIOUS NATURE *WOUNDS* ME DEEPLY! I'M AS *INNOCENT* AS THE DAY IS LONG!

YEAH, WELL, SUNSET'S COMING *EARLY* THESE DAYS.

YOU KIDS WAIT HERE WHILE I CHECK YOGI'S *CAVE* FOR THE REST OF THE MISSING BASKETS.

I AM *SHOCKED--SHOCKED--* BY THESE ACCUSATIONS! I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT YOU WILL FIND *NOTHING* IN MY CAVE!

**GET OUT!**

WELL, EXCEPT MAYBE A *GHOST!*

**YIKES!**

HOME  
SWEET  
HOME



SO EVEN *PARK ANIMALS* ARE CRIME SUSPECTS AROUND HERE? IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME *MISS GHOSTS!*

IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE *ME* MISS MY *PICNIC BASKET!*



**EEEEK!**

*JINKIES!* WHAT COULD SCARE A COUPLE OF *BEARS* AND AN EXPERIENCED *FOREST RANGER* LIKE THAT?

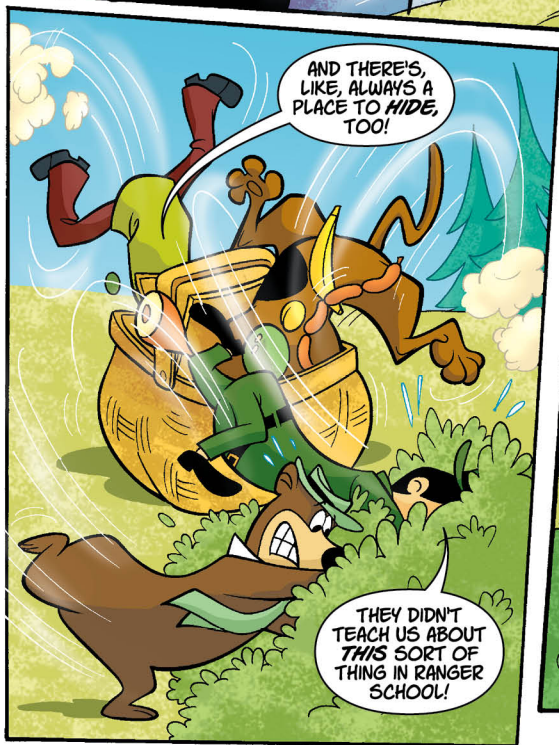
**ROBABLY A GHOST.**



**GET OUT!**

IT IS A GHOST! HOW DID SCOOBY KNOW?

HAVEN'T YOU EVER GONE ON *VACATION* WITH US BEFORE? THERE'S, LIKE, *ALWAYS* A GHOST!



AND THERE'S, LIKE, *ALWAYS* A PLACE TO *HIDE*, TOO!

THEY DIDN'T TEACH US ABOUT *THIS* SORT OF THING IN *RANGER SCHOOL!*



WELL, AT LEAST THIS SHOULD PUT AN END TO THOSE RIDICULOUS ACCUSATIONS ABOUT *STEALING PIC-A-NIC BASKETS!*

HMMM, MAYBE... BUT IT IS KIND OF SUSPICIOUS THAT I NEVER GOT TO CHECK THE CAVE. ARE *YOU* BEHIND THIS GHOST, *YOGI?*

*ME, SIR?* I'M HERE WITH *YOU!* THE ONLY THING I'M BEHIND IS *THIS BUSH!*



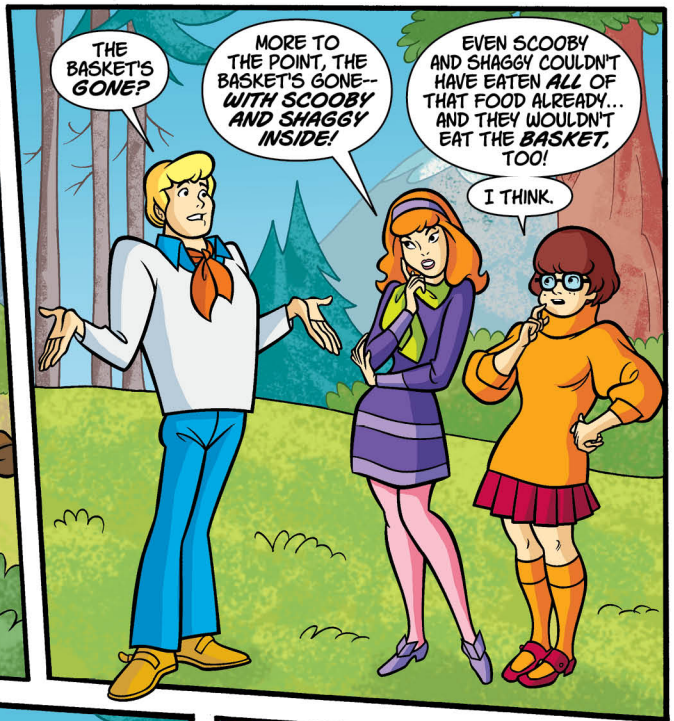
OH, REALLY? THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN *THAT?*



EXPLAIN *WHAT?* THERE'S NOTHING THERE.

EXACTLY! THERE'S *NOTHING* THERE! NO GHOST--

--AND NO GIANT PICNIC BASKET!



THE BASKET'S GONE?

MORE TO THE POINT, THE BASKET'S GONE-- WITH SCOOBY AND SHAGGY INSIDE!

EVEN SCOOBY AND SHAGGY COULDN'T HAVE EATEN ALL OF THAT FOOD ALREADY... AND THEY WOULDN'T EAT THE BASKET, TOO!

I THINK.



THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! YOGI, I'M SENDING YOU TO THE *POUGHKEEPSIE ZOO!*

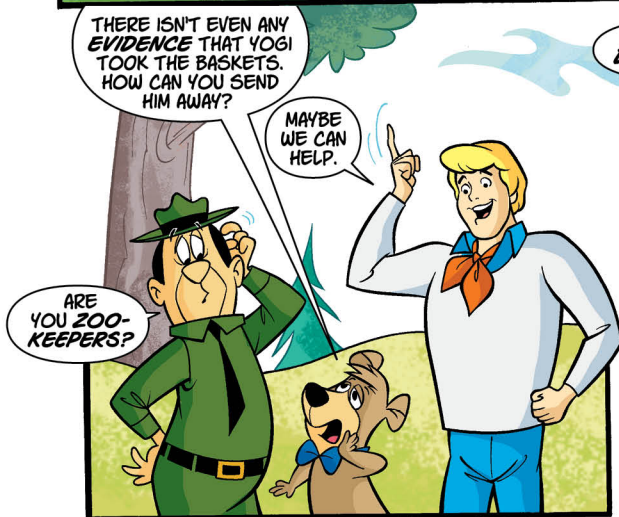
YOU'RE PUTTING ME BEHIND BARS? I'VE BEEN *FRAMED!*

AND *MATTED, TOO!*



BUT, MISTER RANGER, IF YOU SEND YOGI TO *POUGHKEEPSIE*, I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! I CAN'T EVEN *SPELL "POUGHKEEPSIE!"*

NOT MANY PEOPLE CAN.

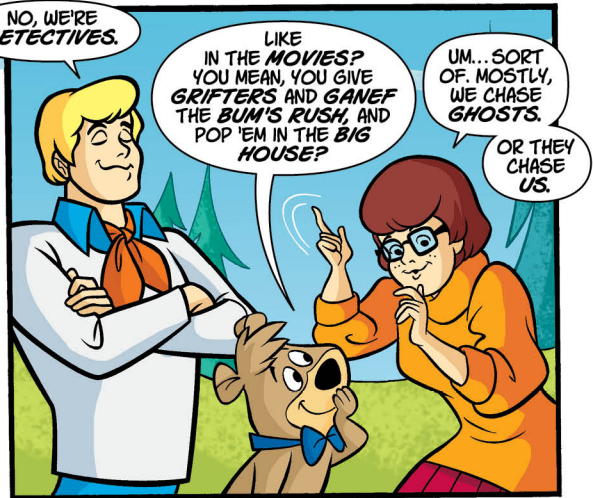


THERE ISN'T EVEN ANY EVIDENCE THAT YOGI TOOK THE BASKETS. HOW CAN YOU SEND HIM AWAY?

MAYBE WE CAN HELP.

ARE YOU *ZOO-KEEPERS?*

NO, WE'RE *DETECTIVES.*



LIKE IN THE MOVIES? YOU MEAN, YOU GIVE *GRIFFERS* AND *GANEF* THE *BUM'S RUSH*, AND POP 'EM IN THE *BIG HOUSE*?

UM... SORT OF. MOSTLY, WE CHASE *GHOSTS.*

OR THEY CHASE US.