



PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1916

HE WAS GOIN' 99 AND 10-10THS MILES AN HOUR

I FINE HIM ONE MILLION DOLLARS

WILL YOU TAKE A DIME IN CASH JUDGE AND I'LL PAY YOU THE BALANCE TOMORROW?

OLD DOC YAK - LITTLE YUTCH TAKES A JOY RIDE

- SIDNEY SMITH -

WELL- HERE I AM AGAIN- WITH MY STAR AFTER SPEEDERS I TELL YOU I BELIEVE IN MAKIN' PEOPLE OBEY TH' LAW- I DON'T CARE WHO THEY ARE- IT AIN'T RIGHT- THIS SPEED STUFF

WHZZ

DID YOU SEE THAT? WHAT WAS IT - A SKYROCKET? GEE WHILLIKER

ZIP

LOOK AT THAT FELLOW GO - HE MUST HAVE DYNA MITE IN THAT ENGINE - HE OUGHT TO BE PINCHED

BAM! BAM!!

LOOK AT IT GO

HEY! STOP THAT CAR - CATCH EM!!

WHAT WAS IT?

I'M AN OFFICER OF THE LAW - HELP ME CATCH THAT CRAZY MAN HE'LL KILL HIS FOOL SELF

SURE! HOP IN

IT'S TIME THEY PUT A STOP TO THIS - A LITTLE SPEED IS ALL RIGHT BUT LOOK AT HIM

THAT'S SOME RACE DRIVER

CHUG

THAT MUST BE RESTA

BAM!! BAM!! BAM!!

HE MUST BE TUNIN' UP FOR A RACE OR SOMETHIN

HE SURE IS SOME WILD DRIVER LISTEN TO THAT CUTOUT

THAT MUST BE ON THANK TO GET THAT SPEED OUT OF A CAR

LET ER OUT YOU'RE ONLY DOIN' 70

HEY!! WHERE'S TH' FIRE?

I'D HATE TO HAVE THAT FELLOW DRIVE MY CAR

IF WE CAN ONLY GET THE NUMBER OF THE CAR

THREE FORTY EIGHT

IT'S YUTCH!

GEE POP

HE WAS SHOWIN US HOW SHE COULD GO

SHE WAS DOIN' 52 ON SECOND ONE

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