

Vic FLINT

by Michael Caplan
and
RALPH LANE
T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

While we waited for the police, I told the house detective the whole story.

HE WAS WAITING FOR ME AND SAPPED ME WHEN I OPENED THE DOOR. WHEN I CAME TO, HE TOLD ME HE WAS GOING TO STRANGLE ME THE WAY HE KILLED NIFTY FELIX. I ROLLED UNDER THE BED OUT OF HIS REACH. AT THE SAME TIME I YANKED THE TELEPHONE CORD WITH MY FOOT.

