

Capital Journal



COMICS

Salem, Oregon, May 23, 1953

5c Sixty-Fifth Year

Fleeing from the police, Luger Louie finds his escape route barred by a padlocked gate!

CAST IRON!-- EASY! ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF THAT!

GROUND CO. ENTRANCE

BANG!

In the night club, Steve has come to-- once more in the hands of the police!

HEY!-- THIS IS STEVE ROPER!-- THE EDITOR THAT BROKE OUTTA JAIL!

LUGER LOUIE!-- GET HIM!-- I THINK-- HE KILLED TORCHY BLUES--!

HE MUST BE TALKING ABOUT THE ONE WHO RAN UP THE ALLEY TOWARD THE BALL PARK!

Meanwhile, inside the vast, pitch dark stadium--

THAT PADLOCK WAS STILL HOT FROM BEING SHOT OFF!-- HE'S DOWN THERE-- SOME PLACE!

YEAH!-- BUT WHERE?

I'VE FOUND A SWITCH PANEL IN HERE!-- IT MAY CONTROL THE FLOOD LIGHTS!

YOU'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK! THROW ALL THOSE SWITCHES!

--In section after section, the lights flash on, drawing a noose of dazzling brilliance around the fugitive!

THERE'S ONE DARK SPOT IN THE RIGHT FIELD BLEACHERS-- SEE IF YOU CAN FIND THE LIGHT FOR THAT AREA!

HOW'S THIS?