

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
OCTOBER 9, 1955

TRACY

BUT, MA'AM, IT'S 3 O'CLOCK!

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

BURNED OUT BULBS

FOR THE PROTECTION OF YOU AND YOUR NEIGHBORS, REPORT ALL BURNED OUT STREET LIGHTS IMMEDIATELY TO YOUR POLICE.

Light House

THREE O'CLOCK IS IT? WELL, DON'T TELL ME WHAT TIME IT IS—BRING ME MORE COFFEE—AND GO BACK TO BED.

YES, MA'AM.

WHY, THAT DIRTY OODLES—!! I COULD—!!

THE LOOK ON HER LITTLE FACE WHEN I TOLD HER THE TAPE SHE BURNED WAS A BLANK! OH—AH—AH—HAH!

SHE WAS SO MAD, OODLES, THE BOYS COULD HARDLY GET HER IN THE CAR.

WHILE THE CAR THAT BROUGHT MRS. VULCAN HOME IS BEING FOLLOWED—

WE'RE DOING OKAY, SAM. THEY'RE DRIVING SLOWER, AS THOUGH THEY'RE CONVINCED THEY'RE NOT BEING TAILED.

NOW, SWITCH ON JUST THE LEFT HEADLIGHT.

WHEN WE REFUSED TO FOLLOW THEM AROUND THE BLOCK—THEY SEEMED SATISFIED.

AFTER WE PASS THIS TRUCK, TURN ON BOTH DIMS.

THEY'RE DRIVING A LONG WAY OUT—FOR HOODLUMS.

SOME OF THESE HOODS HAVE FINE SUBURBAN HOMES, TRACY. YOU NEVER KNOW.

AND IN THE GATEWAY OF—

WE'RE TURNING HERE! READY?

YEAH.

GET GOING!

THEY'RE GOING VERY SLOW. TURN THE LIGHTS OFF, SAM, AS WE ROUND THIS CORNER.

THEN, SUDDENLY—

BANG—BANG—BANG—

KNOCKED OUR MOTOR TO SMITHEREENS! EITHER A CARBINE OR A .357 MAGNUM.

RRRRR

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W HETHER THE RACE OF MEN ON EARTH MOUNTETH A LOFTIER TOWER BY JUSTICE, OR BY CROOKED WILES, MY MIND IS DIVIDED IN TELLING CLEARLY.—PINDAR (518-436 B.C.)

"SLIP" SLICKO, THE 'SILVER FOX', THIS STATE'S MOST EMINENT CRIMINAL ATTORNEY, WILL DEFEND ROY 'ROCK-AN' ROLL, AND GEORGE 'G-G' GANGRENE, THE TWO YOUNG SUSPECTS IN THE 'CABIN MURDER' OF MRS. NAN LEETS AND HER DAUGHTER, ANN....

NICE STORY, SAM... BUT YOU KNOW HOW I DETEST BEING REFERRED TO AS A "CRIMINAL ATTORNEY"...

SURE, "SLIP"... ANY OTHER STATEMENT?

THE BOYS ARE JUST INNOCENT KIDS, OF COURSE... OH, THEY MAY HAVE MADE A FEW CHILDISH MISTAKES... WE WERE ALL YOUNG AND FOOLISH ONCE...

DON'T RECALL KIDS IN MY SET EVER COMMITTING MURDER...

MURDER? THOSE YOUNGSTERS? OH, COME NOW, SAM... WHEN THE REAL STORY COMES OUT, YOU'LL BE SURPRISED... THE D.A. WILL BE THE FIRST, I'M SURE, TO AGREE WITH ME...

YEAH... Y'KNOW, "SLIP" I AM SURE OF THAT!

BUT, MR. SWEN... DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THOSE YOUNG MURDERERS WILL GET OFF?

TO QUOTE SLIM SIMM, IN ONE WORD... "YEP"...

BUT PUBLIC OPINION! I SAY PEOPLE SIMPLY WON'T TOLERATE SUCH A MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE!

YOU SAY THAT... BUT THE RECORD SAYS JUST THE OPPOSITE, SON... HARK... THE "PUBLIC" SPEAKS...

YOU! HUMPH! REAL BIG MAN, AREN'TCHA! PUTTING LITTLE BOYS IN JAIL!

HOW COULD TWO SUCH CHILDREN KILL ANYONE?

EVEN IF THEY DID ACCIDENTALLY HARM SOMEONE... THEY BOTH CAME FROM BAD PARENTS... BROKEN HOMES...

YEP... YOUNG RATTLEDERS COME FROM PRETTY MEAN PARENTS, TOO... REAL BAD HOME LIFE...

MAYBE Y'CAIN'T BLAME YOUNG RATTLEDERS, BUT I FER ONE SHORE BELIEVE IN PUTTIN' 'EM OUT O' CIRCULATION, PERMANENT...

I'LL BET YOU HAVE NO CHILDREN OF YOUR OWN!

YOU'RE A HORRIBLE, CRUEL BEAST!

THERE YOU HAVE IT, "BOSTON"... OR AT LEAST A BIG PART OF IT... YOU'LL GET USED TO IT IN THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS...

I DOUBT THAT, MR. ANNIE... YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD!

BEEN TOO MUCH TALKIN' ALREADY, AN' TOO LITTLE DOIN'. MAYBE! BESIDES, I'M NO ANSWER GIRL!

HAROLD GRAY

10-9-55