

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
October 30, 1955

THE HOSE FROM A VACUUM CLEANER AND A CALORIE COUNTER?

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

WRONG: TO LEAVE KEY IN LOCK

SHOULD BE HUNG HERE

IF YOUR DOOR CONTAINS A GLASS PANEL, DO NOT LEAVE THE KEY IN THE KEY-HOLE AFTER LOCKING. HANG IT A SAFE DISTANCE FROM DOOR.

THE OLD LADY WAS MURDERED BY CARBON MONOXIDE—AND THE KILLER APPARENTLY DROPPED HIS CALORIE COUNTER. IT WAS UNDER THE CAR'S BUMPER.

READ THE NOTATION ON THE BACK OF THE CALORIE COUNTER, CHIEF.

*Weight 469 lbs
Died 11/1/55
Health Club
Tracy*

469 POUNDS! HE WON'T BE HARD TO FIND. WHERE'S TRACY?

HE'S OUT AT YONSON'S HEALTH CLUB.

SOMETHING LIGHT—JUST BRING ME THE VICHYSOISE AND A CLUB SANDWICH.

INCIDENTALLY, TELL "NOTHING" THAT DICK TRACY WANTS TO SEE HIM.

HE CALLED YOU BY YOUR FIRST NAME. HE'S SITTING RIGHT THERE AT TABLE FIVE.

MR. TRACY? "NOTHING" YONSON! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD THIS PLACE. I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YOU GOT OUT.

I DON'T KNOW NOTHING.

SAME OLD "NOTHING," EH? WELL, WELL, SIT DOWN.

"NOTHING," YOU'VE GOT GOOD FOOD AND A NICE PLACE—BUSY, TOO.

WE'RE DOING VERY WELL.

IF YOU HAD A CUSTOMER THAT WEIGHED 469 POUNDS, WOULD YOU BE ABLE TO REMEMBER HIS NAME?

I DON'T REMEMBER NOTHING, ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO FOR YOU?

YES, OUT AT A PLACE LIKE A LITTLE PEANUT-STAND TOWN AND CO-OPERATE WITH THE POLICE FOR A CHANGE.

I DON'T KNOW NOTHING.

THEM TRACKS IN TH' MUD! PROVES SHE AND TH' DOG GOT ACROSS ON THAT LOG! C'MON—SHE CAN'T GET FAR—

YOU KNOW I GET DIZZY ON ANYTHING LIKE THAT! I— I JUST CAN'T!

"NATURE FORGIVES NO DEBT." MATTHEW ARNOLD
"NATURE IS THE TRUE LAW" J. FLORIO—
AND PEOPLE THINK THEY'VE MADE TOUGH LAWS AND PENALTIES—WOW!

GRAB MY HAND AND DON'T LOOK DOWN—JUST FOLLOW ME!

S-S-SEEMS AWFUL SHAKY! THINK IT'LL HOLD US?

HELD THEM, DIDN'T IT? HEY—WHAT TH'...?

D-D-DOWN THERE! T-T-T THAT... THAT MONSTER!

AT-I-YI! WOH!

QUITE A COMMOTION IN THE WATER, EH, SLIM?

YEP MR. LEETS... SHORE IS...

I'VE HEARD THE SWAMP FOLKS CLAIM A GIANT CATFISH, BIG AS AN ALLIGATOR, LIVES IN THIS BACKWATER—...A VICIOUS MONSTER—

YEP... I'VE HEARD TELL SO... 'S HIM, AH RECKON—

WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE CAUSES THAT STRANGE COLOR IN THE WATER, SLIM?

WAL, NOW, MR. LEETS, AH'M PRETTY SURE IT AIN'T RED INK—

HM-M—GUESS ONE SHOULDN'T TAKE THE LAW INTO ONE'S OWN HANDS, SLIM! I REALIZE IT NOW—

YEP—NATURE CAN DISH OUT A RIGHT SMART MESS O JUSTICE, IF Y'GIVE HER A CHANCE—

10-30-55

F'R INSTANCE, WHAT FINER FINISH F'R THEM TWO THAN TO GET ET ALIVE?

BUT ANNIE— IN THAT WILDERNESS! SHE MAY BE LOST, UNLESS WE HURRY—

C'MON, SANDY! GOTTA KEEP GOIN'—IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE—NO TELLIN' HOW CLOSE BEHIND US THOSE TWO LITTLE GOONS ARE!

HAROLD GRAY