

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
NOVEMBER 6, 1955

IT'S OKAY, OODLES. I BURNED THE NEGATIVES. I HEARD THE FLATFOOT ASK OUR GIRL PHOTOG WHETHER SHE'D EVER SNAPPED A BIG FELLOW—I FIXED UP THINGS FOR YOU, KID.

GOOD BOY, "NOTHING," GOOD BOY! HOW'S THE CHOP SUEY?

IT'S "NOTHING," YONSON.

NEVER BETTER! I'LL SEND YOU A GALLON EVERY DAY AND PUT IT ON THE TAB.

LOOK, IDIOT GIRL, WHENEVER A COPPER STARTS ASKING YOU QUESTIONS, TELL HIM TO DROP DEAD.

BUT, "NOTHING," A GIRL CAN'T DO THAT TO A POLICEMAN.

MEANWHILE—
THE GIRL PHOTOG WAS VERY CO-OPERATIVE. SHE KEEPS THE OLDER NEGATIVES IN HER FLAT—AND SHE LET US EXAMINE THEM. LOOK AT THIS PRINT, CHIEF.

WOW! THAT IS A FAT MAN! AND WHO'S THAT WITH HIM?

HE'S WITH BENNY-THE-CRIP. SAM'S MAKING AN ENLARGEMENT OF IT.

OH, BROTHER!

LOOK, BENNY, SOMEONE LEFT A PACKAGE FOR YOU. MUST BE YOUR BIRTHDAY—LOOKS LIKE A PRESENT.

YOU'RE NUTS!

RIBBONS—TISSUE PAPER—EVERYTHING.

WELL, I'LL BE—I MUST BE FROM ME OLD LADY—HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN TWO YEARS.

11-6-55

WHAT'S THIS? "THINKING OF YOU—DIDN'T WE HAVE FUN THE NIGHT THIS WAS TAKEN?"

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
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WHY, THAT DIRTY DOUBLE-DEALING OODLES! HE BUMPS 'EM OFF AND I SERVE THE TIME—WHY, THAT—

OODLES?

YES, OODLES.

CHECK THE MONICKER FILES FOR AN "OODLES!"

IT WORKED! AT LEAST WE KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE AND WE KNOW HIS NICKNAME.

LOT O' THESE VINES HAVE GOT SPIKES ON 'EM, WORSE'N BARBED WIRE... BUT WE GOTTA GO THIS WAY, SANDY... IT WAS THIS WAY I HEARD THAT AUTO HORN...

THINGS DO NOT HAPPEN IN THIS WORLD—THEY ARE BROUGHT ABOUT. WILL H. HAVE OH, YEAH? "CHANCE GOVERNS ALL." MILTON. "CHANCE USUALLY FAVORS THE PRUDENT." JOUBERT

OH, BRU-THER! WHAT A JUNGLE... HEY! SANDY! LOOK! SEE WHAT I SEE? IT'S A MAIN HIGHWAY!

ARF!

SO WE DUMPED TH' YELLOW CONVERTIBLE IN THAT QUARRY...

YEAH...THEY WON'T BE LOOKIN' FOR US IN THIS BLACK JOB...

BUT WE'RE STILL JUST A GUY AND A DAME IN A HOT CAR... TH' FIRST ROAD BLOCK WE HIT TH' COPS ARE SURE TO...

YEAH-YEAH-YEAH! MAYBE...OWNER'S LICENSE SAYS I'M "SILAS TANEY"... THAT MAKES YOU "MRS. TANEY," EH? REMEMBER THAT...

AR-R-R...THAT WON'T FOOL TH' COPS...AND WHEN THEY SEARCH THIS CAR AND...

HOLD IT, BABE...UP AHEAD... THIS COULD BE IT!

HELLO, HONEY! GOIN' OUR WAY? HOP IN...YOUR FURRY FRIEND, TOO...LOTS O' ROOM...

GEE! THANKS, FOLKS...

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO THE CITY... HOW FAR CAN WE TAKE YOU?

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO THE CITY, TOO...

FINE! EH, BABE?

YEAH...SURE IS... PERFECT! BUT CUT IT DOWN, 'FORE WE GET A COP AFTER US... "SILAS"!

EH? OH... YEAH...GOOD IDEA...JUST OUT FOR A SUNDAY DRIVE WITH TH' KID... EH, "MRS. TANEY"?

OH-OH! IT'S A ROAD BLOCK! EASY DOES IT...LET'S HOPE...

WOW! THEY SURE AREN'T FOOLIN'...

THAT'S NOT A YELLOW SPORT JOB... THEY COULD HAVE SWITCHED CARS...

NO...SEE THE KID AND THE DOG? JUST SOME GUY OUT FOR A DRIVE WITH TH' WIFE AND KID...O.K... GO AHEAD, FOLKS...

GEE! ALL THOSE COPS! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR...

WHO KNOWS, HONEY? SOME BAD PEOPLE, PROBABLY...

JUST PLAYIN' COPS AN' ROBBERS, LIKE AS NOT...

HAROLD GRAY