

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
DECEMBER 11, 1955

Tracy

THAT'S THE PLACE.

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

CLUES CAN BE ANYWHERE



A WHISK BROOM FOUND IN A SUSPECT'S HOME CONTAINED THE SAME TYPE OF DEBRIS FOUND AT THE SCENE.

PARKING THEIR CAR AT A SMALL TOWN GARAGE, JIMMY, THE REPORTER, AND HIS WIFE, LIZZ, PURCHASE SKIS AND SET OUT IN QUEST OF THE SCOOP OF THE YEAR — THE LOCATION OF OODLES' HIDE-OUT.



WHAT A STORY!

"REPORTER SCOOPS POLICE!" THE BOSS WILL DROP DEAD WHEN I PHONE THIS ONE BACK.



DO YOU SEE OODLES?

NO, I SEE FEET AND A CHAIR. WE'LL HAVE TO GET CLOSER.



MEANWHILE, TRACY, HAVING CONTACTED THE SHERIFF OF CAVE COUNTY, HAS BEEN GIVEN THE AID OF TWO DEPUTIES —

IT'S ONLY ANOTHER HALF MILE. WE'D BETTER PARK THE CAR.



"NOTHING'S" CAR IS ARRIVING THERE JUST ABOUT NOW — LET'S GO.



HEY, OODLES, ME'S HERE! "NOTHING'S" CAR JUST DROVE IN!



WHERE IS IT? WHERE'S THE ROOM WHERE?



WHY THUMP? DIDN'T YOU HEAR OODLES' HISS?

IT'S COLD OUT HERE. LET'S GET THIS STUFF IN THE HOUSE.



VOICES — AND THAT WAS A CAR MOTOR — BUT WE CAN'T SEE FROM HERE BECAUSE OF THE TREES.

WE'VE GOT TO GET CLOSER — HEY — JIMMY —



GRAB A TREE — FALL DOWN! — ANYTHING!



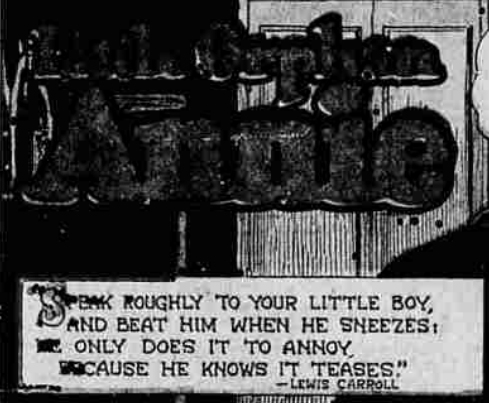
Thump





Annie

Speak roughly to your little boy, and beat him when he sneezes; he only does it to annoy, because he knows it teases!" — LEWIS CARROLL



WONDERFUL IDEA, ANNIE... THAT OLD AUTO SEAT CUSHION ON THE TABLE BY THE WINDOW...

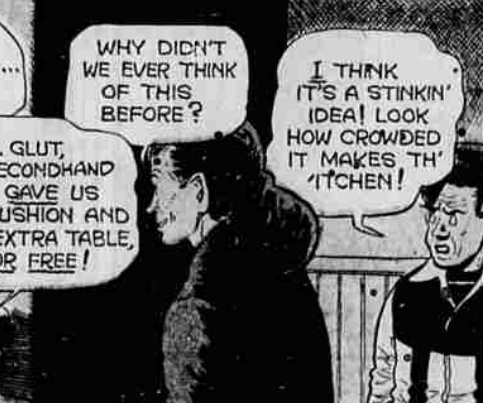
NOW I CAN WATCH OUT TH' WINDOW, DAYS... WHILE MOM SLEEPS IN OUR ROOM...

MR. GLUT, TH' SECONDHAND MAN, GAVE US TH' CUSHION AND TH' EXTRA TABLE, FOR FREE!



WHY DIDN'T WE EVER THINK OF THIS BEFORE?

I THINK IT'S A STINKIN' IDEA! LOOK HOW CROWDED IT MAKES TH' KITCHEN!



GOOD NIGHT, TOOTS... POP... ANNIE... JUNIOR... I MUST BE GOING NOW, OR I'LL BE LATE AT THE... SLEEPER...



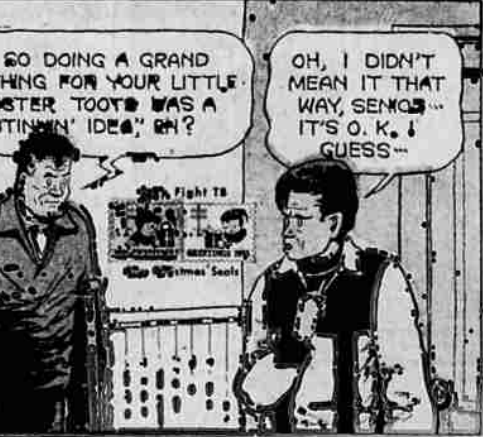
GET HOME EARLY TONIGHT, WON'T YOU, JUNIOR? PLEASE, FOR MY SAKE... I WORRY ABOUT YOU...

SURE, MOM — SURE!



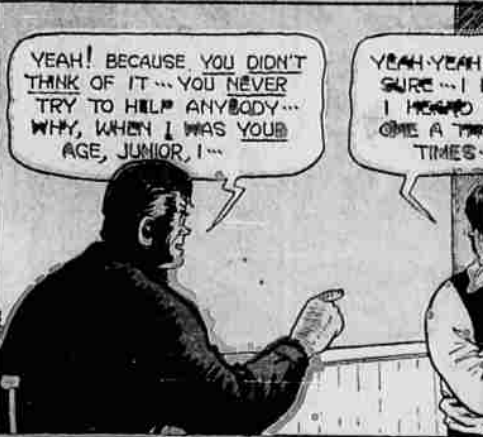
SO DOING A GRAND THING FOR YOUR LITTLE SISTER TOOTS WAS A "STINKIN' IDEA," EH?

OH, I DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY, SENS... IT'S O. K. I GUESS...



YEAH! BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T THINK OF IT... YOU NEVER TRY TO HELP ANYBODY... WHY, WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE, JUNIOR, I...

YEAH-YEAH-YEAH? SURE... I HEARD... I HEARD THAT ONE A THOUSAND TIMES...



HEAR IT AGAIN! I WAS SUPPORTIN' MY MOTHER AND SEVEN SISTERS AN' BROTHERS! AND GLAD TO DO IT!



THEY HAVE CHANGED, JUNIOR... AN'T YOU HEARD? YATTY-T-YAT! WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE! Y'VE IN A RUT!

PEOPLE DON'T CHANGE! ALWAYS HUSTLERS AND BUMS!



SO WHAT ARE YOU NOW? MOM BEATIN' HER BRAINS OUT AT TH' LAUNDRY TO SUPPORT US... YOU SITTING AROUND COLLECTIN' A DISABILITY CHECK! WHO SAID BUM?

WHY, YOU LITTLE PUNK! IF YOU WEREN'T MY KID, I'D... I'D...



YEAH? AND IF YOU WEREN'T AN OLD MAN, AND A WASHED-UP CRIPPLE, I'D...

JUNIOR...



ER... POP! HOT COFFEE... AND MUFFINS!... NEW RECIPE I TRIED! TRY 'EM AND TELL ME IF I SHOULD GIVE UP COOKIN' OR NOT!

EH? OH... SURE... THEY LOOK REAL FINE, ANNIE... YES... REAL GOOD...

HAROLD GRAY

