

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON  
OCTOBER 6, 1937

TELL MOMMY THE TRUTH!

**CRIMESTOPPERS** TEXTBOOK

THREE ON A BIKE

A COMMON SIGHT THAT PUTS FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF ALL CAREFUL DRIVERS! EDUCATE YOUR CHILDREN AGAINST MULTIPLE RIDING, AS SHOWN ABOVE.

I AM TELLING THE TRUTH, MOMMY. I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING BECAUSE I COULDN'T REACH THE LIGHT SWITCH AND IT WAS DARK IN THE FREEZER LOCKER.

I KNEW WHERE THE ICE CREAM WAS—AND I TOOK FIVE BARS—AND GOT AN AWFUL STOMACH ACHE.

THE KEY—HOW DID YOU GET THE KEY?

I USED THE STEPLADDER

TELL ME WHAT YOU SAW IN THAT FREEZER!

I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING.

ELSA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THAT CHILD?

ER—OH—HELLO, AUNTIE.

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT HER TO SEE IN A FREEZER LOCKER?

I'VE WARNED HER NEVER TO GO TO THAT FREEZER. WHAT IF THE DOOR LOCKED ON HER?

SHE'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN, WILL YOU, HONEY? I'M SURE THAT HORRIBLE STOMACH ACHE HAS TAUGHT HER A LESSON.

SHE'S LYING TO ME! HOW COULD SHE HAVE AVOIDED SEEING HIM? HOW COULD SHE?

I KNOW! I'LL MAKE A TEST MYSELF! I'LL GO IN WITH THE LIGHTS TURNED OFF—AND KEEP MYSELF DOWN AT THE SAME HEIGHT SHE IS.

YES—IT IS DARK—AND I SUPPOSE IF ONE DIDN'T KNOW—

BUT I KNOW, DON'T I, CLAUDE? AND YOU'LL BE HERE A LONG, LONG TIME—A VERY LONG TIME! HA, HA, HA!

HERE MUST I STAY, AND HERE MY LIFE MUST END? SHAKESPEARE—SAM WILL STAY—AS TO ENDING HIS LIFE, SAM GLADLY WILL LET OTHERS GO FIRST!

WE HEARD IT ALL FROM TH' BACK ROOM—HE'S A SMART PUNK, EH?

THAT BUCKS FIGGERS TO MAKE YUH TROUBLE, WOLF!

AR-R-R... I'VE GOT THE LAW... WHAT CAN HE DO? I'VE HANDLED PLENTY TOUGHER ONES THAN HIM BEFORE THIS!

INCLUDIN' HIS OLD MAN... AND HIS GRAN'PAPPY AFORE HIM, SOME SAY... EH, BOSS?

I SAW YOU COME FROM LAWYER WOLF GNAF'S OFFICE—SIT DOWN, SAM, MY BOY...

MR. PULPWOOD YOU'RE A NEWSPAPERMAN... YOU CAN HELP ME...

WELL, MAYBE... GLAD TO DO WHAT I CAN... GET SOME BAD NEWS, DID YOU?

GNAF CLAIMS MY FATHER, JOHN SUNDOWN, SIGNED EVERYTHING TO HIM, BEFORE HE WAS KILLED...

I HEARD SO... LIKE AS NOT TRUE... NEEDN'T RECORD IT HEREABOUTS TO MAKE IT LEGAL...

I BELIEVE GNAF THEN HAD MY DAD KILLED, OR DID IT HIMSELF...

IF YOU CAN HELP ME PROVE THAT... BY THE NEWSPAPER FILES FOR 1930... BY WITNESSES...

WHOA! I WAS SENT OUT HERE AS A YOUNG MAN TO DIE, BUT FROM T.B., NOT FROM GUNSHOT WOUNDS...

OLD NEWSPAPERS MIGHT HELP... HE WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT ANY WITNESSES... AND IF NOW HE GETS THE IDEA...

...THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO HELP ME...? YES! I SEE YOUR POINT...

SON, I LIKE YOU... HATE TO SEE A GOOD MAN GET KILLED... BUT IF YOU STAY HERE ANOTHER WEEK I WOULDN'T BET TEN CENTS YOU'LL BE ALIVE THAT LONG...

I'LL BE ALIVE!

HE'S ALL BAD, SAM... HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN TO TANGLE WITH!

SO AM I!

WANT WE SHOULD TAKE CARE OF HIM FOR YUH, BOSS?

NO! MAKE TOO MUCH GOSSIP! GET ME THAT HALF-BREED, PEDRO...

THAT COLLEGE INJUN? SURE, WOLF!

THINK PEDRO WILL DO IT, BOSS?

HIS WIFE'S DYING—HE NEEDS DOUGH—FOR A THOUSAND BUCKS? HA! AND THERE WON'T BE A TRACE!

YEAH! JUST LIKE SAM'S GRAMPAW, FRED, BACK IN '20, EH?

Reg. U.S. Pat. & TM. Office  
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10-6-37

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