

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
NOVEMBER 17, 1957

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

UNDER WATCH BETWEEN FINGER BETWEEN TOES IN HAIR

OFFICERS, BE METICULOUS IN YOUR SEARCH OF PEDDLERS. SMALL PACKETS CAN BE HIDDEN IN MANY PLACES.

Ed Tracy

YES, I CAN'T DENY THOSE MOVIE SHOTS. THAT'S ME, ALL RIGHT, AND MY DOG.

AND YOU DID WALK FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRYSTAL FIRE WITH ELSA—THUS HELPING HER MAKE A GETAWAY, RIGHT?

SHE HAD ALWAYS BEEN NICE TO ME, AND GENEROUS WITH HER COINS. WHEN SHE RAN UP TO ME THAT NIGHT AND ASKED MY HELP, I COULDN'T SAY NO.

SHE HAD ON A SHAWL AND DARK GLASSES. SHE SAID, 'JOE, WALK ME AWAY FROM HERE. THEY'LL THINK WE'RE MAN AND WIFE.'

WHERE DID YOU TAKE HER?
AFTER WE'D WALKED ABOUT FOUR BLOCKS, SHE THANKED ME AND DISAPPEARED. I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE WENT.

LOOK, 'TIN-CUP'—WHAT'S YOUR REAL RACKET?
JUST WHAT YOU SEE. I'M A "PROFESSIONAL" BLIND MAN.

NO, THIS PHONY BLIND DODGE HAS MORE BEHIND IT THAN PENNIES IN A TIN CUP. WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
LIZZ IS BACK.

I FOUND 'TIN-CUPS' CANE THAT HE "ACCIDENTALLY" DROPPED OUT OF THE SQUAD CAR WINDOW AS YOU WERE COMING DOWN THE BOULEVARD.

LOOK, YOU PUSH THIS SECTION, AND WATCH WHAT HAPPENS AT THAT SLOT?
A FOLDED PAPER?

WHEN ONE PACKET COMES OUT, ANOTHER SPRINGS INTO PLACE.

THIS CANE CONTAINS 37 OF THEM.
CHESTER GOULD
11-17-57

ELSA KNEW YOU WERE A PUSHER. YOU HAD TO HIDE HER, DIDN'T YOU?

I'LL STAY WHERE PEOPLE SEE ME, HERE TWO HUNDRED MILES AWAY FROM SUNDOWN, WHILE THE FARGO KID IS DOING HIS JOB THERE...

"IT MUST BE DONE LIKE LIGHTNING" JOHN AND OF HIS MAGIC WAND A WAVE HURRIES THE QUICK TO JOIN THE DEAD. —A 44 CALIBER "WAND"— BUT RICHARD BURTON

GEE! TH' TOWN SURE IS FULL O' TOURISTS...
YEP... WOLF'S KEPT IT "WILD WEST"—FIGGERS TO MAKE IT A BIGGER MONEY-MAKER THAN LAS VEGAS—AND ALL HIS...

GEORGE... LOOK! THOSE MEN... JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES...
YEAH... COUPLE O' DRUGSTORE COWBOYS—PURE SUCKER STUFF...

GEORGE! I... I THINK THEY'RE REAL!
NONSENSE! PHONY AS THEIR TOY PISTOLS...
HELLO, FARGO KID... I HEAR YOU BROUGHT ME "SOMETHIN' FROM AN OLD PAL"...
YEAH... I BROUGHT Y' SOMETHIN' SPECIAL... THIS!

PFAUGH! HAMS!

SAM DREW SO QUICK I NEVER EVEN SEEN HOW HE DONE IT!
TH' FARGO KID... TH' FASTEST MAN IN TH' WEST...
HMM... TH' SECOND FASTEST, SEEMS AS HOW...

GEORGE! THEY WEREN'T TOY PISTOLS WERE THEY?
HEY! GET SOME WATER, SOMEBODY... THIS GUY'S FAINTED!

WE ALL SAW IT! HE SHOT THE MAN!
DEAD ONE WENT FOR HIS GUN FIRST!
BUT HE KILLED! AREN'T YOU GOING TO ARREST HIM?
EH... AH... NOW, I'LL HANDLE THIS... I'LL... THAT IS...
ANY TIME YOU WANT ME, I'LL BE RIGHT HERE, SHERIFF WOBBLER...
SO WILL WE!

HAROLD GRAY