

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

FIFTY DOLLARS

DO NOT ACCEPT PACKAGES MARKED C.O.D. FOR YOUR NEIGHBOR UNLESS YOUR NEIGHBOR HAS REQUESTED YOU TO DO SO.

YES, EGGIE, I KNOW WHAT YOU DID.

I SHOULD TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE, BUT AFTER ALL, YOU ARE MY SISTER.

YES, I WAS WALKING TO THE GARDEN THAT DAY. I PAUSED TO GLANCE THROUGH THE TROPHY ROOM WINDOW. I SAW YOU KILL MIGUEL WITH THIS METAL STATUE—

SHE WAS GOING TO DASH OUT OF THE TROPHY ROOM AND TELL THE DETECTIVES ABOUT THE MISSING PIECE OF METAL—

THEN, SISTER, YOU KNOW?

I SEIZED CONCHITA AND THE BRONZE ROOSTER JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME AND BROUGHT THEM BOTH HERE TO MY ROOM.

YOU MEAN—

AND AT HEADQUARTERS

PRECIPITIN TESTS PROVE THE BLOOD ON THE FRONT SEAT OF HER CAR WAS HUMAN—AND THE SAME TYPE AS MIGUEL'S.

GO, DO YOU HEAR ME—GO!

THE EGGHEAD NAME WILL NOT BE DRAGGED THROUGH THE MIRE IF I CAN HELP IT.

PACK! TAKE MONEY WITH YOU—TAKE CLOTHES! BUT PACK AND GO! LEAVE THIS HOUSE, NEVER TO RETURN!

WHAT ABOUT THAT BRONZE ROOSTER?

I'LL KEEP IT, EGGIE, TO PROTECT US BOTH.

NO GRAND JURY WOULD VOTE A TRUE BILL ON THIS EVIDENCE ALONE.

BUT WE CAN'T PROVE SHE WAS BEHIND THE WHEEL OF THAT CAR, AND WE CAN'T PROVE SHE DROVE THIS PIECE OF BRONZE METAL INTO MIGUEL'S HEAD.

WE KNOW HER CAR WAS USED TO BASH IN THE DOOR WHERE MIGUEL'S BODY WAS FOUND. WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, TRACY?

SAM, WE KNOW THESE THINGS, YES, JUST AS YOU SAY—

OH, COME NOW, LITTLE JUG—I'M SURE THEY COULDN'T HAVE MEANT TO DO ALL THAT...

I HEARD GRAMPAW TELL MAW, THEY'RE JUST LIKE AUNT JENNYJO AND UNCLE JENNYJO CLUMSY AN' STUPID...

BUT WHY DON'T YOU LIKE THEM? AFTER ALL, THEY'RE YOUR RELATIVES...

THEY BREAK MY FISH POLES... LOSE ALL MY HOOKS... LAST TIME THEY SANK MY BOAT...

WHY, LITTLE JUG! YOUR AUNTIE JENNYJO AND YOUR SIX LITTLE COUNSINS—THEY'VE BEEN LOOIN' ALL OVER FOR YOU...

THEY WON'T FIND ME HERE, 'LESS YOU TELL...

WELL, THE OLD MANSION NOW WILL BEHO TO THE FATTER OF LITTLE FEET, AND TO BIG, FLAT ONES, TOO! HAIL TO THE MERRY LOCUSTS!

CHUCK FLUB? HE'S FIFTEEN—GOT PIMPLES—HIS POP DRIVES A CAB IN TOWN, WHEN HE CAN GET UP IN TIME, GRAMPAW SAYS...

SOUNDS LIKE A STERLING LAD FROM A FINE FAMILY...

AUNT ESSIEMUE AND UNCLE SIL SIMPER—THEY GOT FIVE—TESSIE'S TH' OLDEST—SHE'S THIRTEEN AN' GOIN' STEADY...

NO FOOLIN'—NICE GUY?

I LEFT A COUPLE OLD ONES OUT FOR 'EM TO BREAK... OH, OH! HERE COME TH' REST OF 'EM!

REST OF 'EM? OH, BRUTHER! ARE WE GETTIN' A FULL HOUSE!

SH-H-H... BUT YOU MUSTN'T SAY SUCH THINGS—NOT EVEN IF IT'S TRUE...

I KNOW—OH, WELL—I'VE HID MY FISHIN' POLES REAL GOOD THIS TIME

WHERE Y'SPOSE OLD GRAMP KEEPS HIS CIGARS?

DANGED IF I CAN FIND 'EM, SIL...

P.S.-ST... LITTLE JUG! WILL YOU PLEASE PUT THESE WITH YOUR FISH POLES?

YOU BET, GRAMPAW!

WE KNEW HOW LONESOME YOU MUST BE, SO WE CAME TO VISIT YOU FOR A MONTH OR TWO—SIL'S VACATION...

"VACATION"? HMM-M... OH, YOU'RE ALL WELCOME—EVEN SIL...

HELLO, ESSIEMUE—YOU AND YOUR KIDS MOVING BACK IN, TOO, EH? WHERE'S SIL?

PUTTING THE CAR AWAY—AND WE'RE NOT "MOVING IN"...

OH, WELL—THEY'LL BE HERE FROM NOW ON—GOT TO BEGIN GETTIN' USED TO 'EM SOME TIME—C'MON, ANNIE...

OH, FATHER! YOU'RE LOOKING WONDERFUL...