

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JULY 6, 1958

7-6-58

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

VISITORS AWAY FROM HOME—DO NOT GET INVOLVED IN "INNOCENT" COIN GAMES WITH STRANGERS. IT CAN LEAD TO MAJOR LOSSES.

DO YOU HEAR ME, SEÑOR WUNBROW? GOOD! LOOK, TELEPHONE COMPANY RECORDS SHOW MISS EGGHEAD TELEPHONED HAVANA TUESDAY APPARENTLY TO MAKE HOTEL RESERVATIONS AT THE DEL PRELLO.

ALSO, AIRLINE RECORDS INDICATE SHE TOOK A PLANE TO YOUR COUNTRY, SEÑOR.

I KNOW THE DEL PRELLO HOTEL VERY WELL. IT IS AN OLD ONE. SHE UNDOUBTEDLY IS STAYING THERE UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME.

I'LL MAKE AN IMMEDIATE CHECK, TRACY, AND CONTACT YOU AT THE EARLIEST POSSIBLE MOMENT.

BE ON YOUR GUARD, WUNBROW. REMEMBER—SHE'S WANTED FOR MURDER.

AND IN HER HAVANA HOTEL ROOM—

I WANT TO DO SOME SHOPPING—A SPECIAL KIND OF SHOPPING.

WITH THIS NEW LOOK, I'M PERFECTLY SAFE. I CAN EVEN GO TO THE COCKFIGHTS TONIGHT, IF I WANT TO. MY CLOSEST ASSOCIATES WOULD NEVER RECOGNIZE ME.

KEEP THE CHANGE.

WHAT? NO! OH, NO!

OH, YES, SEÑOR—A BLONDE AND PARTIALLY BALD. SHE CHECKED IN LAST WEDNESDAY— BUT I HAVE NOT SEEN HER SINCE.

WHAT ROOM?

THAT WILL BE SEVEN DOLLAR AND A HALF, SEÑORITA.

7-6-58

CONTACT WITH MANNERS IS EDUCATION." EXORCISM OF HALICARNASSUS. WELL, FROM NOW ON CHUCK CAN THINK OF THE COLONEL AS THE OLD PROFESSOR—

ARE YOU GOING TO LOLL THERE, WHILE YOUR ELDERS STAND?

TEE-HEE... CHUCK'S TIRED...

YEAH! AH'M REAL TIRED...

ON YOUR FEET, YOU INSOLENT LOU... UP!

OW!

NOW... OUT!

AND STAY OUT! OUT OF THIS HOUSE... OFF THIS PLACE! EVER CATCH YOU HERE AGAIN I'LL WHALE YOU BOWLEGGED! UNDERSTAND?

I'M AFRAID, GRAMPAW, THAT YOU'VE ONLY DRIVEN HIM AND TESSIE CLOSER TOGETHER—

POSSIBLY, LILYMAY... BUT NOT IN THIS HOUSE!

WHAT? HE THREW YOU OUT? YOU'RE BIG ENOUGH... WHY DIDN'T Y'BELT TH' OLD GOAT?

HIM? HE'D A KILT ME!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GIT MY HANDS ON ONE O' THEM. HIGH AN' MIGHTY OFFICERS! WHEN I SEE THAT STUFFED SHIRT...

PAW... LOOK! THERE HE IS OVER THERE NOW...

YOU STAY BACK... SHOVE MY KID AROUND, WILL HE? BIG SHOT, EH? FANCY TIN SOLDIER... I'LL FIX HIS WAGON... I'LL...

HEY! JUST A SECOND THERE, YOU—

SPEAKING TO ME, FLUB?

ER--OH--NO, SIR... HA-HA... NOT YOU, COLONEL... NICE DAY, AIN'T IT, COLONEL?

COULDN'T BE FINER, FLUB...

I THOUGHT YOU WAS GONNA... THAT IS, YOU SAID YOU WAS GONNA...

AR-R-R... YUH STUPID LUNKHEAD! SHUT UP!

HAROLD GRAY