

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1958

GIT!

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

IN RECENT YEARS, THE IMPORTANCE OF THE POLICE ARTIST HAS BEEN RECOGNIZED. THE FIRST QUESTION IS: "WHAT DID THE KILLER LOOK LIKE?" YOUR CO-OPERATION WITH THE ARTIST MAY HELP SOLVE THE CRIME.

HE GRABBED MY BAG JUST AS I PUSHED HIM!

IT HAD HIS GUN AND HIS WRIST RADIO IN IT! WHY, THAT...!!

HE'S MAKING A DELAYED JUMP SO WE CAN'T FOLLOW HIM DOWN.

USE THAT GUN, AND USE IT QUICK.

AT LEAST I GOT BACK MY PERSONAL BELONGINGS IN THAT LAST SPLIT SECOND.

WOW! THIS LOOKS LIKE SOLID ROCK! IS IT AN ISLAND—OR WHAT?

WALLS OF SOLID STONE—ALMOST STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN.

GOTTA RELAX—LEGS TOGETHER—KNEES SLIGHTLY BENT—I READ THAT IN A TRAINING PAMPHLET—HOPE IT WORKS.

THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY GROUND WIND DOWN IN THIS HOLE—I HOPE!

WELL, YOU WOULD COME BY THIS CRAZY ROAD OVER THE PASS!

WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE TRIED GOIN' THROUGH TOWN DOWN THERE?

“ANY ROAD LEADS TO THE END OF THE WORLD.”—EDWARD FITZGERALD. IT'S A SHORTER ROAD FOR SOME THAN FOR OTHERS...SO ANNIE MARCHES ON...

DOWN THERE TH' COPS KNOW US! REMEMBER?

THIS AIN'T TOO BAD...I THINK WE CAN MAKE IT BY HERE...

THIS ISN'T "DADDY'S" HIS DIAMOND IS REAL... THIS WON'T EVEN SCRATCH GLASS...THESE GUYS ARE HOODS...BUT WHERE CAN WE HIDE FROM 'EM?

HEY! UP THERE! RUN!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

IT'S ANOTHER SLIDE!

TH' WHOLE MOUNTAIN'S COMIN' DOWN!

QUICK, SANDY! IN HERE!

WOW! EITHER I'M DEAF FROM THAT TERRIBLE ROAR, OR IT'S MIGHTY STILL 'ROUND HERE...

GUESS IT'S JUST PLUMB QUIET... THERE'S WHAT'S LEFT O' TH' CAR...BUT THOSE GUYS...?

GUESS THEY WENT THAT-A-WAY... WE ALMOST DID, TOO, SANDY...

HEY! BAG BUSTED OPEN... MONEY ALL OVER... THEY WON'T BE NEEDIN' IT... WE MIGHT...

C'MON, SANDY... LET'S GET GOIN'... BUT EASY! DON'T STAMP YER FEET 'LONG THIS ROAD!

HAROLD GRAY