

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1958

THE TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

IF BY ACCIDENT YOU DAMAGE A PARKED CAR AND CAN'T LOCATE THE OWNER, WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON A PIECE OF PAPER AND LEAVE IT UNDER HIS WINDSHIELD WIPER, TO AVOID A HIT-AND-RUN CHARGE.

THAT MUST BE SOME PARTY GOING ON UP THERE

THAT SHOWER OF GLASS AND THIS BROOM JUST MISSED ME BY TWO FEET.

REMEMBER IT'S CHRISTMAS, MAN. DON'T LET IT BUG YOU.

WOW!

FINALLY KNOCKING THE GUN FROM HER MOTHER'S HAND BY HURLING A BROOM, POPSIE STANDS MOMENTARILY FROZEN BETWEEN HER MOTHER AND HEADACHE.

AND AT HEADQUARTERS, TRACY, SAM AND LIZZ HAVE BEEN LISTENING VIA THE PLANTED 2-WAY WRIST RADIO.

YOU'RE SURE THAT WASN'T A GUNSHOT?

NO, I HEARD GLASS.

AT THIS JUNCTURE, THE CHRISTMAS MUSIC ISSUING FROM LOUDSPEAKERS IN THE STREET BEGINS TO TRICKLE THROUGH THE BROKEN WINDOW.

ANGELS SING

WONDERFUL! ALL THE NATIONS RISE TO JOIN THE TRINITY IN THE SKIES...

GLORY TO THE NEWBORN KING

WEEH NIGH! HOLY NIGH!

ALL IS CALM! ALL IS BRIGHT!

MOTHER!

WANT SO TENDER AND MILD

POPSIE, WE'RE LEAVING HERE TONIGHT, NEVER TO RETURN! NEVER, NEVER!

OH, MOTHER, WHAT A WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

BETTER BY FAR YOU SHOULD FORGET AND SMILE, THAN THAT YOU SHOULD REMEMBER AND BE SAD. -CHRISTINA ROSSETTI-

Y SAID SOMETHING YESTERDAY, ANNIE. Y SAID Y FELT Y COULD BE MORE USEFUL, LIVING HERE WITH ME, THAN LIVING WITH MY NEPHEW, T. T.

WELL, I THINK I CAN, AUNTIE SUSIE.

SURE Y CAN. BUT Y DIDN'T SAY I NEEDED Y MORE! YOU'VE GOT TACT! I LIKE THAT! AND YOU ALSO SAID WE'D ALL BE "FAMILY."

SURE, WON'T WE?

OF COURSE WE WILL! MY NEPHEW, T. TIDDLEWINK TIGER, YOU AND I, AND SANDY. NO FAMILY CAN BE REALLY COMPLETE WITHOUT A SANDY.

YOU DON'T REALIZE IT, MY CHILD, BUT YOUR COMING HAS BROKEN A SPELL. I'VE WANTED TO BE ALONE--TO THINK! TO REMEMBER!

FOR TWENTY YEARS I'VE SAT HERE AND THOUGHT! AND I'VE REMEMBERED! EVERY WAKING HOUR, I'VE REMEMBERED!

WELL, NOW, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I'VE GOT MY THINKING DONE! AS TO THE REMEMBERING? WELL, THAT CAN EASE OFF A BIT, TOO!

NEITHER YOU NOR I'VE GOT A FAMILY. I HAD ONE! MAYBE I MISS "FAMILY" MORE'N IF I'D NEVER HAD ONE! BUT I'VE BEEN A NINNY! I'VE PITIED MYSELF FOR TWENTY YEARS!

YOU'VE TAUGHT ME SOMETHING, GIRL! COURAGE TO FACE THINGS AS THEY ARE! I'M AN OLD WOMAN; YOU'RE A CHILD! BUT YOU'VE TAUGHT ME! ONCE! FROM NOW ON I'LL TRY T'ACT MY AGE!

I THINK YOU'RE WINNERFUL, AUNT SUSIE.

WE KNOW WHERE TH' OLD GIRL KEEPS HER DOUGH. TRY TO GIT IN QUIET!

SURE! BUT IF SHE DOES SEE ME, WIT' THIS SILENCER, IT'LL STILL BE "QUIET."

MY SHAWL'S ON THE CHAIR IN MY BEDROOM, ANNIE. BUT I COULD GET IT ALL RIGHT.

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH IT, AUNT SUSIE.

HAROLD GRAY