

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1959

THAT'S THE PLANE WE SAW.

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

49

THE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA ARE CELEBRATING THEIR 49TH ANNIVERSARY THIS MONTH. GIVE THEM YOUR SUPPORT. FIGHT DELINQUENCY.

WITH THE GANGSTER'S CAR PARKED ON A SLANT, THE ONLY PICTURE PICKED UP BY THE POLICE TV CAMERA IS THAT OF AN OCCASIONAL AIRPLANE.

YES, THE TAIL INSIGNIA WERE EXACTLY THE SAME.

THAT WOULD BE OUR FLIGHT 27 TO CHARLESTON.

THIS IS PATTERMAN. GIVE ME OUR FLIGHT DISPATCHER.

MR. PATTERMAN, WATCH THIS MONITOR. THE PLANE IS DUE NOW.

CHARLIE, AT WHAT POINT ON THE MAP WOULD OUR FLIGHT 27 BE AT THIS VERY MINUTE? IT'S 11:38!

MR. PATTERMAN, FLIGHT 27 IS NOW OVER LOBSTER POINT—THAT'S JUST NORTH OF ROCKY BAY.

CHARLIE, HAVE THE CONTROL TOWER ASK THE PILOT WHAT HE OBSERVES THERE.

FLIGHT 27 REPORTS NOTHING THERE BUT SANDY BEACH AND AN ISOLATED BUILDING WITH A CAR PARKED IN FRONT.

LOBSTER POINT! I REMEMBER THAT PLACE NOW. THE TOWN WAS COMPLETELY DESTROYED BY THE HURRICANE OF 1946.

RIGHT, EXCEPT FOR A RESTAURANT THAT SAT ON A HILL.

YES, THE HURRICANE THREW SIX FEET OF SAND IN THERE. THE TOWN NEVER REBUILT.

"AT LAST," SAYS TRACY, "I BELIEVE WE'VE LOCATED THE SLOT RINGS HIDEOUT."

IF THE LAW SUPPOSES THAT," SAID MR. BUNBLE, "THE LAW IS AN ABE." — BUNBLE — "THE MORE LAWS, THE MORE OFFENDERS," SAID NEW LORDS, NEW LAWS. JOHN BAY.

THAT DUMB SECRETARY AND THAT KID! IT'S PLAIN TIGER TOLD THEM NOTHING! THEY DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE'D SKIPPED!

WE'LL SEAL HIS OFFICE! AND SEARCH LATER! IT'S POSSIBLE HE HID THE MONEY HERE.

THOUGHT SURE WE HAD IT, WHEN WE OPENED HIS SAFETY BOX AT THE BANK!

JUST A ROOSEVELT DIME ON A CARD THAT SAID, "BE MY VALENTINE!" NEVER FORGET THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE!

IT ISN'T FUNNY!

WHERE ARE WE NOW, SABLE, AND WHAT WE GOIN' TO DO?

WE'RE GOING UP TO MY APARTMENT. WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWED SO FAR.

OH, WE'RE ONLY TURNING ON THE LIGHTS FOR THE LAD WITH THE BADGE ACROSS THE STREET. NOW, THERE'S A BACK WAY OUT OF HERE! FOLLOW ME, QUIETLY!

BUT WASN'T THAT YOUR CAR BITTIN' OUT IN FRONT? THE FANCY CONVERT'BLE?

LET'S SAY WE'RE A TWO-CAR FAMILY. LET'S GO, SHALL WE? TO AUNT SUSIE'S, WHERE YOU BELONG!

I'M ALL MIXED UP! MR. TIGER BORROWED EVERY PENNY HE HAS! SO HE DOESN'T OWE A CENT OF INCOME TAX! THAT'S THE LAW, ISN'T IT, SABLE?

SURE! THAT'S THE LAW, IF HE CAN PROVE IT!

HA! BUT I LEARNED IN SCHOOL, IN THIS COUNTRY A PERSON IS INNOCENT TILL PROVEN GUILTY! TH' PROVIN' IS UP TO THEM!

YOU'RE A SWEET CHILD, ANNIE! DID YOU EVER HEAR OF CHANGING THE RULES?

BUT THEY COULDN'T DO THAT! ...ER... COULD THEY?

IF ENOUGH MONEY IS INVOLVED, LOTS OF THINGS ARE POSSIBLE, ANNIE! ALL THEY HAVE TO DO IS PROVE HE GOT THE MONEY!

BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS HE GOT IT. HE BORROWED IT!

BUT THE SLICK RULE NOW IS, THEY JUST SAY HE OWES MOST OF IT TO UNCLE WHISKERS! THEY SAY HE'S GUILTY! HE HAS TO PROVE THAT HE ISN'T GUILTY!

THAT COULD BE HARD TO DO! IN FIVE-TEN YEARS HE MIGHT WIN, AND HE MIGHT NOT! UNCLE WHISKERS' FERRETS DON'T GIVE UP EASY, WHEN THEY SMELL THAT KIND OF MONEY.

YEAH! GEE! I GUESS THEY DON'T TEACH YALL OF IT IN SCHOOL.

HERE WE ARE AT AUNT SUSIE'S! HERE'S SOMETHING MR. TIGER SAID TO GIVE YOU. GOOD-BY, ANNIE, HONEY! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

GOOD-BY, SABLE! GOOD LUCK TO YOU! AN' GIVE MY LOVE TO MR. TIGER...ER... IF Y'SHOULD SEE HIM!