

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, MARCH 29, 1959

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

IT MAY BE YOUR OWN!



START THE SPRING SEASON WITH A RESOLUTION TO BE COURTEOUS. EACH OF US CAN BE A ONE-MAN SAFETY PATROL.



THIS IS THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY A CRIMINAL RING EVER USED A LION AS A "PERSUADER".



HE MUST HAVE MADE MANY A VICTIM DO THE RING'S BIDDING.

HE WAS A FRIGHTENING ADVERSARY—I'LL SAY THAT, CHIEF.



WHERE'S SAM?

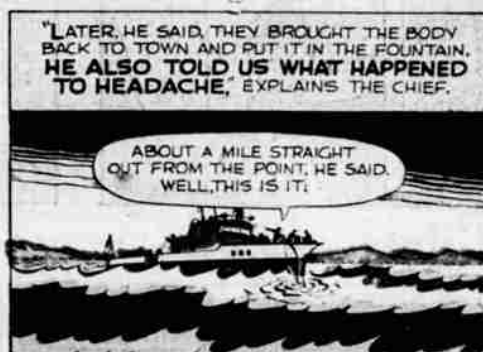
HE'S AT THE SEASIDE WITH POPPIE.



BEFORE "NUMBER ONE" DIED, HE REALIZED HE WAS THE LAST MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AND HE MADE SOME INTERESTING STATEMENTS.



HE ADMITTED POPPIE'S MOTHER DROWNED WHEN SHE JUMPED OFF THE PIER. THE RING WAS TRYING TO GET HER ABOARD THEIR BOAT.



"LATER, HE SAID, THEY BROUGHT THE BODY BACK TO TOWN AND PUT IT IN THE FOUNTAIN. HE ALSO TOLD US WHAT HAPPENED TO HEADACHE," EXPLAINS THE CHIEF.

ABOUT A MILE STRAIGHT OUT FROM THE POINT, HE SAID. WELL, THIS IS IT!



WHAT DO YOU SEE DOWN THERE, BOB?

NOTHING MUCH, WE'RE AT THE EDGE OF A DROP-OFF. THERE'S A STRONG UNDER-TOW HERE.



A BODY NEAR THIS LEDGE COULD HAVE BEEN WASHED OVER INTO VERY DEEP WATER.



MUST HAVE BEEN A LOT OF DUMPING HERE AT ONE TIME—CANS, DRUMS, SCRAP IRON, OLD BABY BUGGIES.



DID YOU SAY BABY BUGGIES?

YES, I JUST STUMBLED OVER ONE.



AND NOT FAR AWAY, ON THE BEACH—

YES, THIS IS A SCARF I GAVE MOTHER FOR EASTER LAST YEAR. SEE HER INITIALS?

WHO PUT IT HERE?



POPSIE, IT WAS FOUND SNAGGED ON THAT PILING, JUST AS YOU SEE IT. AT HIGH TIDE, THAT SPOT WOULD BE ABOUT THREE FEET UNDER WATER.

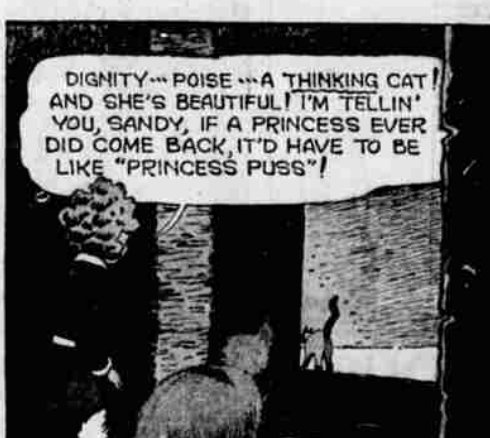
I GUESS THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING.



ANNIE AND SANDY, VENTURING INTO THE GRIM, SILENT CASTLE, ARE MET BY A SIAMESE CAT THAT ANNIE DUBS "PRINCESS PUSS." THE CAT LEADS—THEY FOLLOW.



I CAN'T GET OVER THAT CRAZY IDEA THAT SOMETIMES FOLKS FROM WAY BACK RETURN TO THIS WORLD AS ANIMALS—SPECIALLY WHEN I MEET A CAT LIKE HER!



DIGNITY—POISE—A THINKING CAT! AND SHE'S BEAUTIFUL! I'M TELLIN' YOU, SANDY, IF A PRINCESS EVER DID COME BACK, IT'D HAVE TO BE LIKE "PRINCESS PUSS"!



EH? YOU WANT US TO WAIT HERE, EH, PRINCESS PUSS? O.K.! YOU GO AHEAD!



HARK! VOICES! THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THIS CRAZY OLD CASTLE! REAL LOUD ONES, TOO!



SH-H-H! EASY, NOW! THEY'VE PIPED DOWN! THEY'D HEAR US IF WE MADE A SOUND! HA! UP THESE LITTLE SIDE STEPS—TO SORT OF A GALLERY—



...THOUGHT SO! FROM HERE WE GET A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW DOWN INTO THAT BIG ROOM. BUT KEEP YER HEAD DOWN AN' DON'T EVEN BREATHE LOUD!



HA! THAT SLINKIN' THIEVIN' CAT! THOSE EYES! THEY'RE ALWAYS LOOKIN' AT MY THROAT!

AR-R-R! YUH CRAZY GOON! SHE'S ONLY A CAT!



HO! LOOK AT 'ER! ONTO TH' TABLE! SHE'S COME T' JOIN OUR FEAST! TH' NERVE SHE HAS!

TH' COURAGE! YES, AND THE GREAT SENSE! SEE HER SELECT AN' CHOOSE TH' BEST!



NO! NOT OUT O' MY PLATE, Y'DON'T! I'LL KILL HER! I'LL WRING HER ***!!! NECK... OW!

SERVED YE RIGHT! WOULD YE BEGRUDGE TH' WEE ONE A MORSEL FROM YIR HEAPIN' PLENTY?



I TELL YOU I'LL KILL HER! I'LL... I'LL...

Y'LL SIT DOWN PEACEFUL, MY MAN! LAY A FINGER ON HER, NOW OR EVER, AND Y'LL GO TO TH' BLACK ONE, WITH YER GULLET MISSIN'!



LEAPIN' LIZARDS! LOOK HOW UNCONCERNED SHE IS, LIKE A REAL PRINCESS, WHO KNOWS HER KNIGHTS WILL PROTECT HER, NO MATTER WHAT! TEN POUNDS? BUT TEN POUNDS OF PURRING DYNAMITE!

HAROLD GRAY