

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, MAY 24, 1959

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

THINK SAFETY!

LAST YEAR THERE WERE 25,000 DEATHS AND 4 MILLION PERSONS INJURED IN HOME ACCIDENTS IN THE U.S.

SCENE: THE SAND-LOCKED VENTILATOR THROUGH WHICH THE RECENT HURRICANE HURLED E. KENT HARDLY'S ELECTRIC EEL.

FROM HAMBURGER STAND TO STREET CAR TO—WHERE?

LET'S JUST KEEP DIGGING, SAM. WE CAN'T STOP NOW.

THE OLD INTERURBAN STATION BACKED RIGHT UP TO THE LOBSTER POINT RESTAURANT PRIOR TO THE HURRICANE OF '46, ACCORDING TO THIS OLD PLAT FROM THE TRANSIT COMPANY.

IT'S EASY TO SEE HOW THE SLOT RING BOYS MADE THEIR SECRET EXIT WHEN THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE BEING WATCHED.

HEY.

A STEEL DOOR BADLY BENT—APPARENTLY FROM WATER PRESSURE.

AND LOOK, SAM.

HERE WE ARE.

NO KIDDING!

YES, WE'VE LOCATED THE BASEMENT AND E. KENT HARDLY'S MONEY—STILL INTACT.

THE CEMENT DIDN'T SETTLE ALL THE WAY BECAUSE OF THE DEBRIS.

SOME OF THE BAGS ARE STUCK IN THE CONCRETE—BUT THEY'RE ALL HERE.

WELL, WE CAN REPORT TO THE OLD BOY THAT HIS FORTUNE IS STILL IN HIS BASEMENT.

HOW HE GETS IT OUT WILL BE HIS PROBLEM.

WE'D BETTER HEAD BACK, SAM. MY FLASHLIGHT BATTERY'S GONE DEAD.

AND THIS ONE'S ALMOST GONE.

WE MAY HAVE TO DO THE LAST PART OF THIS RETURN TRIP IN THE DARK, TRACY.

TH' DUCHESS IS YOUR PATRON! IF SHE LIKES "WHODUNITS", WHY'D Y SWITCH TO PO' TRY, CHAUNCEY?

I CHOSE TO BASE MY NOVELS ON THE BEST CLASSICS! FOR INSTANCE, "THE CASK OF AMONTILLADO."

WHAT MYSTERIES DO LIE BEYOND THY DUST?—MURDER VAUGHAN "IT IS A RIDDLE WRAPPED IN A MYSTERY INSIDE AN ENIGMA," W.S. CHURCHILL—BEHIND A WALL!

BUT AT THE POINT WHERE THAT POOR FELLOW GETS WALLED UP ALIVE IN THE CELLAR HER EYES GOT BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER! WELL, FRANKLY, I FELT IT WAS TIME FOR A CHANGE, TO SWEET, SOOTHING POETRY!

Y'SEE WHAT I MEAN, ANNIE?

DUNNO IF I DO OR NOT, TINK!

YOU JUST SAID WHAT HE WAS SAYIN' R'MINDED YOU O' SOMETHIN'.

UH-HUH! LET'S GO THIS WAY.

HEY! I'VE NEVER BEEN DOWN IN THIS PART O' THE CASTLE B'FORE!

I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE SINCE I WAS A LITTLE KID, EITHER! TOO SCARED TO COME ALONE!

SURE REAL SPOOKY DOWN HERE! JUST WHERE ARE WE?

IN TH' OLD WINE CELLAR! THAT'S HOW COME WHAT CHAUNCEY SAID R'MINDED ME!

WINE CELLAR, EH? ANYTHING IN HERE NOW SURE IS WELL "AGED"! BET NOBODY'S BEEN IN HERE FOR YEARS!

DIDJA NOTICE ALL THESE LITTLE ROOMS?

SURE! RACKS FOR BOTTLES! CASKS O' WINE STILL ON THOSE CHOCKS! COBWEBS! DUST!

UH-HUH! ALL 'BOUT TH' SAME, EXCEPT—

...THIS ONE! IT'S ALL WALLED UP TIGHT!

YEAH! SURE IS! WHY?

THAT'S WHAT I WONDER! WHY? AND DIDJA NOTICE TH' WAY THAT WALL'S MADE? SLOPPY!

YEAH! SURE AN AMACHOOR JOB! MAYBE DONE IN A HURRY!

LIKE AS NOT SOME GOOD REASON! STILL, THAT STORY TH' DUCHESS LIKED SO MUCH! WHAT DO YOU S'POSE IS—?

...IS ON TH' OTHER SIDE O' THAT WALL? LET'S FIND OUT!