

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JUNE 7, 1959

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

PREVENT CRIME!

DOCTORS, YOUR M.D. INSIGNIA DENOTE YOUR PROFESSION. WHEN YOU PARK YOUR CAR, TAKE YOUR BAG WITH YOU OR HAVE IT LOCKED OUT OF SIGHT IN YOUR TRUNK.

YES, MR. HARDY FINALLY AGREED TO HAVING THE MONEY DUG UP AND STORED IN A VAULT.

TRACY, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED THE MONEY COULD STAY DOWN IN THAT SAND. I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER SEE IT AGAIN. IT'S BEEN BAD LUCK TO ME.

BUT MY WIFE'S INVOLVED AND SHE FEELS DIFFERENT ABOUT IT. SHE WANTS TO BE RICH.

HE EVEN REFUSED TO STATION A GUARD AT THAT VENTILATOR. IT WAS UNGUARDED FOR TWO NIGHTS.

CALLING TRACY—A DEAD MAN REPORTED AT 2212 BARNES STREET. CHECK AND REPORT —GO AHEAD—

2212 BARNES STREET?

WANT TO COME ALONG, SAM?

I'LL SAY! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT ADDRESS, 2212 BARNES STREET, IS?

THAT'S THE ADDRESS OF THAT RARE FISH AQUARIUM.

YOU MEAN THE MAN THAT SUPPLIED THE ELECTRIC EEL TO E. KENT HARDY?

HALF HOUR LATER

THIS IS AN ODD ONE, SAM.

ODD IS RIGHT!

I'M RAY, ONE OF THE TWO OWNERS OF THIS BUSINESS. I WAS AWAY FROM HERE FROM FRIDAY NOON TILL THIS MORNING.

I CAME IN RATHER LATE. THOUGHT IT STRANGE THE PLACE WAS STILL LOCKED.

THEN I FOUND THIS—

WHO WAS HE?

I DON'T HEAR TINK OR PRINCESS ANNIE ANYWHERE! STRANGE HOW THEY CAN VANISH!

OH, IT'S SUCH A LARGE CASTLE, DUCHESS!

BUT CHILDREN ARE SUCH SNOOPERS! YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THEY EVER GO DOWN INTO THOSE DARK TUNNELS, DO YOU? THEY COULD GET LOST!

PROBABLY THEY'RE IN THE KITCHEN! CHILDREN ARE ALWAYS HUNGRY!

HM-M! POSSIBLY! BUT I WORRY ABOUT THEM! THAT DARK, GRIM, SILENT WATER! HOW UNFORTUNATE IF THEY SHOULD FALL IN THERE AND NEVER BE FOUND AGAIN!

NOW THEN! ONE MORE GOOD HARD LICK SHOULD DO IT! STAND CLEAR AND HOLD THAT LIGHT STEADY!

WHAT TH...? NOW YOU DID IT!

WHY'D Y'DROP TH' FLASH-LIGHT?

I... I C-C-COULDN'T HELP IT, ANNIE! D-DIDN'T Y'SEE 'EM IN THERE? PEOPLE! DEAD PEOPLE! TWO OF 'EM!

SURE, I SAW 'EM! BUT DEAD PEOPLE CAN'T HURT YOU!

TWO WOMEN, LOOKED LIKE! ANYWAY, THEY HAD ON WOMEN'S DRESSES!

I'M SCARED! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SCARED! I'M GETTIN' OUT O' HERE!

WHOA! USE YOUR HEAD, TINK! YOU'LL ONLY GET LOST DOWN HERE IN TH' DARK!

HARK! DID YOU HEAR THAT? SOMEBODY ELSE DOWN HERE!

AI!

IT MUST BE THEM!

EASY, MATES! IT'S ONLY US! OLD FROG AND SEAWEED SUE!

AND DON'T YOU FRET! MUM'S TH WORD T'WIXT US FOUR FRIENDS!

HAROLD GRAY