

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JULY 19, 1959



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



SPEED IS THE KILLER!
RELAX.

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY? THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF STOP SIGNS AND RED LIGHTS AHEAD OF YOU! TAKE IT EASY!



**SLOT MACHINE COINS
RUSED BY LIGHTNING
INTO NUGGET, DONATED
TO COUNTY
AS MONUMENT**
\$1,736.42780



**TWO THIEVES
KILLED BY
LIGHTNING
BOLT**

**THIRD THIEF
ACCIDENTALLY
KILLED**



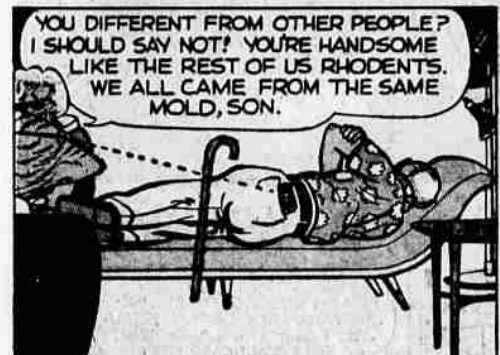
GOSH, SON, YOU'VE NEVER BEEN SO CONTENTED TO STAY IN THE HOUSE WITH PAPA AND ME AS YOU ARE NOW.

LIKE I SAID, MOM, IT'S MY VACATION, AND I THOUGHT I'D SPEND IT WITH YOU FOLKS.



HEY, MOM—I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING. DO YOU THINK I LOOK DIFFERENT FROM OTHER PEOPLE?

DIFFERENT?



YOU DIFFERENT FROM OTHER PEOPLE? I SHOULD SAY NOT! YOU'RE HANDSOME LIKE THE REST OF US RHODENTS. WE ALL CAME FROM THE SAME MOLD, SON.



WHAT MAKES YOU ASK SUCH A SILLY QUESTION?

OH, I DON'T KNOW. A PAL ONCE TOLD ME I LOOKED LIKE A RAT!



A RAT? A RAT? OH, FOR GOODNESS' SAKE, SON, HOW RIDICULOUS CAN YOU GET? AH, HA, HA, HA—



WHAT'S NEW IN THE PAPER, SON? YOUR FATHER AND I ALMOST NEVER READ ANY MORE SINCE OUR EYESIGHTS BEEN FAILING.



NOT MUCH, MOM—SAME OLD STUFF.

A RAT! THAT'S A SCREAM! JUST HOW CHILDISH CAN YOU YOUNG PEOPLE GET? AH, HA, HA, HA!



SON, YOU NEVER DID TELL PAPA WHAT YOU DO FOR A LIVING. WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS, BOY?



I SAY—WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS, SON?

WHERE DID HE GO, MOM?

OH, SON! WHERE ARE YOU?



AND AT HEADQUARTERS—
A LITTLE MORE CHEEK SHADOW, LIZZ. YOU MUST LOOK EXACTLY LIKE FATTY.



I CHATTED WITH HER! SAID I'D SPEND A FEW DAYS LOOKING AROUND THE CASTLE! THAT SCARED HER! SHE'LL ACT FAST NOW!

WHAT ABOUT AUNT SUNDAY?

TO-PUS; A MOLLUSK WITH A SOFT BODY AND EIGHT ARMS, COVERED WITH SUCKERS. QUID; A LONG, SLENDER SEA MOLLUSK WITH TEN ARMS, TWO LONGER THAN THE OTHERS. —WEBSTER'S



OH, SHE KNOWS NOTHING OF ALL THIS CRIME AND HORROR! LET'S HOPE SHE NEVER HAS TO, SON! THE DUCHESS WON'T TRY TO HURT HER!

ALL THE MEN ARE AT THEIR STATIONS, CAPTAIN WERE!



YOU LITTLE IMBECILE! NOW YOU KNOW, EH? YOUR GRANDMOTHER IS THAT SHRIVELED SEAWEEED GUE! YOUR MOTHER WAS A STUPID FISHERMAN'S WIDOW! SHE'S DOWN THERE! SO IS WILLIAM'S MOTHER! DEAD! ALL DEAD!

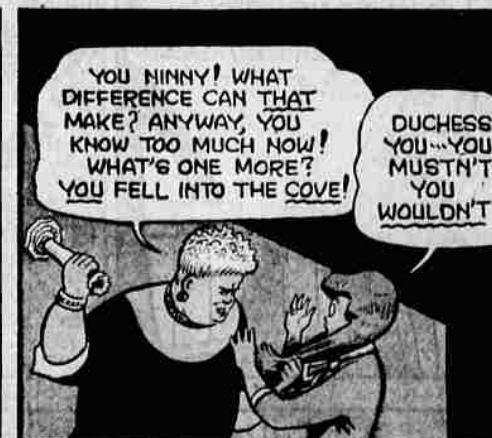


THEY GOT IN MY WAY! NOW HE'S BACK! THINKS HE CAN SHARE THIS CASTLE, THE WERE FORTUNE! HA! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! BUT HE MUSTN'T FIND THEM DOWN THERE!



NOW THEY'VE ALL GOT TO GO! NO EVIDENCE! DROWN THE EVIDENCE! HA! HA! HA!

WHY, THEN WILLIAM AND I—WE'RE NOT COUSINS!



YOU NINNY! WHAT DIFFERENCE CAN THAT MAKE? ANYWAY, YOU KNOW TOO MUCH NOW! WHAT'S ONE MORE? YOU FELL INTO THE COVE!

DUCHESS! YOU—YOU MUSTN'T! YOU WOULDN'T!



HE'LL BE OUT ON HIS BOAT FOR THE NIGHT! BY MORNING ALL WILL BE SERENE! NOT A THING CAN EVER BE PROVED!



AH-HA! I TOLD YOU I'D BE BACK! NOW IS THE HOUR! GNAW AT YOUR CAGE! SQUEAL AND LEAP ABOUT! AND I BROUGHT ANOTHER ONE! SEE? HO-HO-HO!



OH! NO! NO! I NEVER FIGURED THIS! I MUST GET TO HER! I MUST. NO MATTER WHAT! BUT IT'S A LONG WAY 'ROUND!



NOW TO OPEN THE SEA GATE! YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE WATER COMING UP FOR QUITE A WHILE, SLOWLY! I'LL BE BACK AHEAD OF IT, TO SIT HIGH AND DRY ON YONDER STEPS! I MUSTN'T MISS THIS SHOW!



SHE'S OPENED THE SEA GATE! SEE THE WATER? BUT WHAT'S COMING WITH THE WATER BEHIND HER?

A DARK, OOZY MASS, WITH EYES! IT'S... IT'S... IT'S THE **BLACK DEVIL MONSTER!**