

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 1960



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

KEEP YOUR PURSE AWAY FROM CHILDREN! PILLS CAN BE MISTAKEN FOR CANDY, MATCHES, CIGARETTES, MEDICATION ALL TEMPT TODDLERS.

BETTER PUT DOWN THE SHOTGUN AND COME OUT LIKE A GOOD BOY FIFTH.

THIS BOOTH IS BULLET-PROOF! I CAN STAY HERE AS LONG AS YOU CAN, COPPER. **WHY DON'T YOU COME UP AND GET ME?**

HE MEANS BUSINESS, FIFTH! DON'T DO ANYTHING FOOLISH.

YOU CAN'T REACH US WITH THAT SHOTGUN, FIFTH.

HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE I LIVED? DID THAT STOOLED PIGEON, EDDIE, SQUEAL?

EDDIE DIDN'T HAVE TO SQUEAL. HE DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY A WORD. HIS EMOTIONS ANSWERED FOR HIM ON THE LIE BOX.

LIE BOX--NUTS! **YOU'RE LYING!**

THESE CANS I SEE SITTING AROUND--WHAT?

ONE'S DEODORANT, THE OTHER'S AN INSECTICIDE.

OLIVE WAS USING IT ON FLYFACE WHEN WE CAME IN.

THIS ONE SEEMS FULL. LET'S UNLOAD IT.

YOU DON'T HAVE ENOUGH ROOM TO GET AT ME WITH THAT CANNON, FIFTH.

GIVE ME ANOTHER ONE, SAM.

DO YOU NEED IT?

HERE IS THE HEART THAT DOETH NOT KEEP WITHIN ITS INMOST CORE, SOME FOND REMEMBRANCE HIDDEN DEEP, OF DAYS THAT ARE NO MORE?
—ELLEN CLEMENTINE HOWARTH.

OH, ED STUFFER'S ALL RIGHT! HE WAS THE BIGGEST MAN ON THE CAMPUS WHEN I WAS IN COLLEGE HERE, FOR A FEW SEMESTERS. WHY, HE WAS VOTED "MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED," "MOST POPULAR," "MOST" EVERYTHING!

HUMPH!

KEEPS KIDDIN' YOU 'BOUT HOW OLD YOU LOOK! AND ASKIN' YOU WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOIN' SINCE COLLEGE--HAVE Y'BEEN IN TH' SELLIN' GAME?

OH, THIS IS ED'S WORLD! HAPPY HERE, MAYBE HE WAS SMART JUST TO STAY HERE!

WELL, READIN' A NEWSPAPER NOW AN' THEN WOULDN'T HAVE HURT HIM! TH' BIG NEWS, NOT JUST TH' SMALL TOWN LOCAL STUFF!

OH, ED'S THE ALL-TIME COLLEGE BOY, I GUESS! BUT I FIGURE HE CAN TELL ME WHERE ALL THE OLD TIMERS ARE NOW!

LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS, TO RUN INTO YOU AGAIN, ED! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ALL THE OLD CROWD WE KNEW?

WELL, OLD "MOOSE" GOT TO BE CITY TREASURER, DIED TEN, FIFTEEN YEARS BACK! REAL BIG FUNERAL!

"COOT" CANDY WENT TO CHICAGO! MUST HAVE DONE GOOD--NOBODY'S HEARD FROM HIM FOR YEARS! SEE OLD "SLOPS" DINGLE BACK EVERY YEAR AT REUNION--ROAD SUPERVISOR OVER EAST O' INDY. NOPLACE!

MEMBER "LEAN-TO" LEWIS? GOT A FARM DOWN IN BROWN COUNTY. SAYS HE SOWS HIS OATS ON THOSE HILLSIDES WITH A SHOTGUN! FULL O' JOKES, SAME AS ALWAYS!

"DUCK" MALLARD WORKS HERE IN TH' BANK. "STINKY" STOLTZ AND "GUS" SCHMIDT BEEN DEAD FOR YEARS. COME TO THINK OF IT, MOST OF THE OLD GANG'S GONE! MAKES Y'FEEL OLD THINKING OF IT!

MIGHTY FEW EVER GET WRITTEN UP AS "DEAD" AND COME BACK, LIKE YOU! BUT YOU ALWAYS WERE DIFFERENT!

HM-M! WHAT ABOUT THE GIRLS IN OUR CLASS? ANY OF THEM STILL AROUND?

OH, A FEW! TEACHING HOME ECONOMICS MOSTLY, OR BEING LIBRARIANS! FEW GOT MARRIED. SAY! YOU REMEMBER JANE APRIL? PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE CLASS, BUT THE QUIET TYPE!

JANE APRIL? OH, SURE! BIG FAMILY! HER FATHER READ METERS, DIDN'T HE?

YEAH! WELL, SHE MARRIED A REAL NICE CHAP IN THE INSURANCE BUSINESS. ONE DAUGHTER--NOW THEY'VE GOT A GRANDDAUGHTER!

THEY HAVE? HOW NICE FOR THEM!

NO! HER NAME'S JANE, TOO! SPITTIN' IMAGE OF THE JANE WE KNEW, ONLY SHE'S GOT SOMETHING! IT'S TERRIBLE, AND NONE OF THE DOCS KNOW HOW TO CURE HER!

EH? HER GRAND-DAUGHTER? HM-M-M... WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

HAROLD GRAY