

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, MARCH 20, 1960

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

DRIVERS WITH A HEART CONDITION!
IF YOU MUST DRIVE:
① USE A STREET WITH LIGHT TRAFFIC.
② KEEP TURN TO A MINIMUM.
③ KEEP TO CURB SIDE.
④ AT ANY FEELING OF ILLNESS PULL TO CURB AND SOUND HORN.

FINALLY WE HAVE A REPORT FROM THE CENTRAL LABORATORIES ON THIS BOOK. ITS PAGES HAD BEEN IMPREGNATED WITH A CHEMICAL.



WHAT KIND OF CHEMICAL? THE PAGES HAD BEEN SOAKED IN A SOLUTION WHICH WHEN SUBJECTED TO FLAME GAVE OFF TRACES OF NITRIC OXIDE.



YOU SEE, D.A., THAT'S THE REASON FLYFACE KEPT ASKING FOR "VOLUME SIX."



HE AND FIFTH DELIBERATELY SET FIRE TO PAGES FROM THIS BOOK.

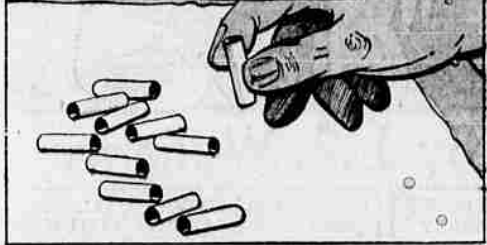
BUT NOBODY HAS YET EXPLAINED TO ME WHY THEY, TOO, DIDN'T GET KNOCKED OUT BY THE GAS.



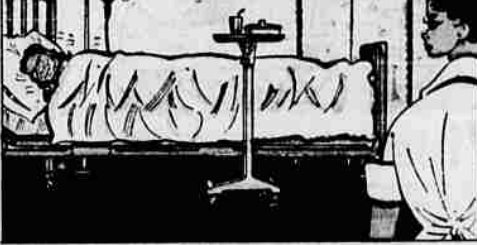
THEY HAD THEIR NOSTRILS AND MAYBE THEIR MOUTHS STUFFED WITH FILTER PAPER.

FILTER PAPER?

YES—FROM THESE CIGARETTE FILTERS! THESE GUNS THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING.



AT THIS STAGE, LET US RETURN TO THE HOSPITAL WHERE ONE HAKU KOU HAS LAIN UNCONSCIOUS FOR MANY DAYS.



FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE HE WAS BROUGHT HERE—HE MUMBLED—'I'M SURE HE DID—'



HAKU, CAN YOU HEAR ME?



WH—WHERE AM I?? WH—??

YOU'RE AWAKE — YOU'RE CONSCIOUS.

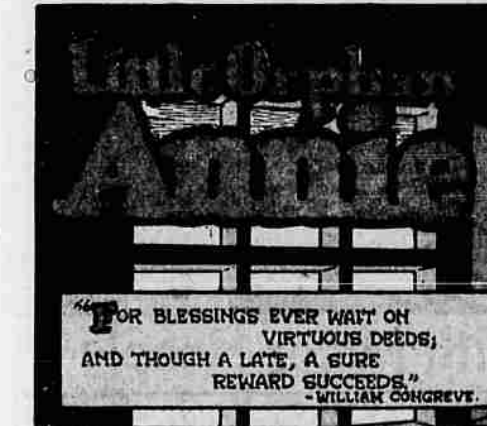


WHAT IS THIS—??

NO—NO, HAKU!



I MUST GET HELP!



"FOR BLESSINGS EVER WAIT ON VIRTUOUS DEEDS, AND THOUGH A LATE, A SURE REWARD SUCCEEDS." —WILLIAM CONGREVE.



OH, JOE, JOE! ALL THE MONEY WE'VE WORKED SO HARD FOR, GONE! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SUCH A WITLESS NINNY?

THERE, THERE, GERTIE! WE'VE BEEN PENNILESS BEFORE!



CARRYING ALL THOSE BUNDLES—I WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE BANK, AT THE SLOT WHERE ONE DEPOSITS MONEY WHEN THE BANK IS CLOSED!

I KNOW, GERTIE. IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



BUT ALL AT ONCE I REALIZED MY POCKET BOOK WAS GONE! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND JOE! OUR MONEY'S GONE!

MAYBE WE'LL FIND IT, GERT!



I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HOURS—DOWN GRATINGS, IN TRASH CANS, EVERYWHERE! IT'S VANISHED! OH, JOE, JOE, JOE!

NOW, NOW! WE'LL MAKE OUT!



BUT HOW CAN WE, JOE? HOW? OH, I FEEL DEATHLY SICK!

THERE, THERE, GERT! EH? WHAT IS IT, LITTLE GIRL?



ER... WELL, I REALLY CAME T'SEE HER, BUT I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARIN'!



Y'SEE, THIS IS REALLY HERE, BUT NOW I GUESS IT'D BE NICE IF YOU'D GIVE IT TO HER!

EH? TH' SAINTS BLESS US ALL!



GERT! GERTIE, DARLIN! LOOK WHAT TH' LITTLE GIRL BROUGHT YOU!

BETTER LOOK INSIDE AN' MAKE SURE EVER' THING'S THERE!



IT... IT'S... IT'S LIKE WAKING FROM A HORRIBLE DREAM! OH! OH!

HEY! DON'T FAINT!



OH! I COULDN'T HELP IT! YOU, YOU'RE LIKE AN ANGEL! A REAL ONE! WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?

RIGHT OUT THERE! IT WAS NOthin' MUCH!



"NOTHING MUCH," SHE SAYS! HERE! YOU'RE GOING TO GET A REWARD! YOU'VE EARNED IT!

OH, NO! I COULDN'T! NOT MONEY! GRIFF! GRIFF! IS THAT GOULASH I SMELL COOKIN'?

HAROLD GRAY