

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1960

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

PARENTS

● WHERE ARE YOUR CHILDREN NOW? ● WHAT ARE THEY DOING? ● ARE THEY RECEIVING YOUR PROPER GUIDANCE? ● WHERE ARE THEY GETTING THEIR SPENDING MONEY?

A HOODLUM'S MOST BECOMING POSE.

SPOTS? THE GANGSTER WHO MURDERED HIS WIFE IN COLD BLOOD—

—BECAUSE SHE REFUSED TO JOIN IN A CONSPIRACY TO SEIZE LI'L PINEAPPLE'S \$100,000 ESTATE.

HOW DID YOU TRAIL US HERE?

WE CAME HERE TO SEE BURPIE UPP, WHOSE LICENSE NUMBER WAS SCRAWLED ON THE PERISCOPE IN THAT TANK— WE JUST HAD GOOD LUCK— THAT'S ALL.

BUT WE SAW YOU ON TELEVISION TWO MINUTES AGO.

SAP! THAT SHOW WAS TAPED YESTERDAY.

WHAT'S UPSTAIRS?

THE TV'S ON.

TWO PEOPLE APPARENTLY WERE TIED TO CHAIRS ONLY MOMENTS AGO.

THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE VERY FAR," SAYS TRACY.

BUT I WANT THE POLICE TO FIND ME. I WANT MY BABY!

THAT MISERABLE LITTLE THING WITH THE BEARD? LOOK, DEAR, YOUR MOTHAW KNOWS BEST.

DON'T YOU TOUCH ME! I'LL RUN MY OWN LIFE—

FRESH!

I'M WARNING YOU—

FRESH!

CHESTER GOLD 11-27-60

Little Orphan Annie

LAND WHERE MY FATHERS DIED, LAND OF THE PILGRIMS' PRIDE—AMERICA. THE SCENE WAS ALL CHANGED, LIKE THE CHANGE IN MY FACE!—JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

I REMEMBER YOUR FOLKS, JOHNNY! THEY WERE SO FINE AND FRIENDLY—AND THE FARM!

NOT MUCH NOW, I'M AFRAID!

NOT EVEN MINE ANY MORE. SOLD FOR TAXES LAST YEAR, I HEAR—BUT NO ONE LIVES THERE NOW, THEY SAY!

SOLD? BUT WHO BOUGHT IT?

SOME SPECULATOR, I SUPPOSE. AFTER ALL, MY PARENTS WERE SICK A LONG TIME. THE PLACE RAN DOWN—HERE WE ARE!

OH, IF ONLY I COULD SEE IT!

TRY TO REMEMBER IT AS IT USED TO BE: CAREFUL, NOW! I JUST WANT TO GO UP ON THE LITTLE HILL FOR A MOMENT!

I KNOW, JOHNNY! WOULD YOU RATHER GO ALONE?

NEVER ALONE AGAIN, MARLENE, WHILE WE BOTH LIVE! AH: THE QUICKS, FROM BACK IN 1635—JOSHUA AND ELVINA, IN AN INDIAN RAID!

AND HERE, THE LAST WHO WILL REST HERE, MY MOTHER AND DAD: THEY WERE SO WONDERFUL!

WHY MUST THE LINE END HERE?

HA! I DON'T EVEN OWN THIS GROUND ANY MORE! WHO'S THAT COMING IN THE LANE?

QUIET, ROGUE! IT'S ALL RIGHT!

OH! HA-HA! WANTED TO SEE WHO WAS TRESPASSIN'! SO IT'S YOU, JOHNNY! HEARD Y'WAS BACK! GUESS Y'DON'T REMEMBER ME!

I REMEMBER YOU, JUDGE GUFFY!

I TRY TO KEEP AN EYE ON TH' PLACE! TRIED TO BUY IT, BUT THAT SLICKER, YANK YENOM, BEAT ME TO IT!

HE'S A SMOOTHIE! HE'LL MAKE A PURTY PENNY OUT O' THIS PLACE! WELL, LOOK AROUND A L Y'LIKE! PLACE AIN'T POSTED!

SO! YANK YENOM, THE BANKER, SNAPPED IT UP! HASN'T HE ENOUGH MONEY?

JOHNNY! PLEASE! WAIT TILL YOU KNOW YANK YENOM! I THINK YOU'LL BE SURPRISED!

11-27-60

HAROLD GRAY