

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 22, 1961

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



YOUNG MEN CONSIDER THIS CAREER

POLICE WORK IS A SKILLED AND HIGHLY ATTRACTIVE PROFESSION, WITH AN OPPORTUNITY FOR PUBLIC SERVICE AS WELL AS FINANCIAL SECURITY.



THEN HIS FACE IS ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR?

YES, FORTUNATELY, THE FLAME DID NOT SEAR HIS SKIN—JUST HIS BEARD.



MY POOR, DEAR DARLING.



SINCE YOU DON'T SMOKE AND DON'T OWN A LIGHTER, FRESH, WHO WOULD IT BE?

I CAN'T IMAGINE.



IT MUST BELONG TO ONE OF THE PHOTOGRAPHERS. YOU KNOW, THOSE PHOTOGRS WERE TRYING TO GET SOME CUTE PICTURES.



I DIDN'T SEE A LIGHTER IN THE BABY'S BED WHEN I TUCKED HIM IN.



IT JUST HAS TO BELONG TO ONE OF THE PHOTOGRAPHERS. I'LL CHECK WITH THEM AT THEIR STUDIO.



IN ANY EVENT, THE CHILD ISN'T INJURED. THAT'S WHAT COUNTS.



AND IN ONE OF THE HOTEL ROOMS ON THE FLOOR ABOVE—

LOLA! LOLA!



EEK!



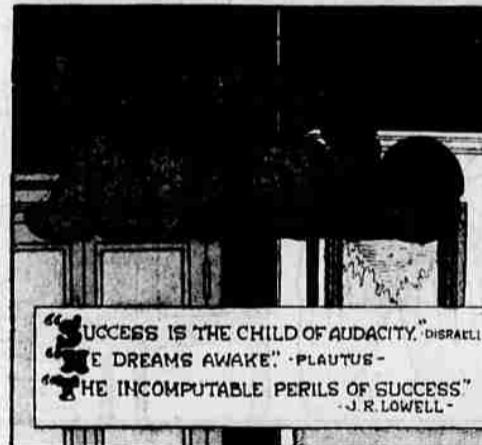
IT'S LOLA, THE OTHER MAID!

WHAT'S SHE DOING IN THERE—LIKE THAT?



LOLA! LOLA!

WH—WHERE'S HER UNIFORM?



“SUCCESS IS THE CHILD OF AUDACITY.” -DISRAELI-
“THE DREAMS AWAKE” -PLAUTUS-
“THE INCOMPUTABLE PERILS OF SUCCESS” -J. R. LOWELL-



JOHNNY! THE STORY GOING 'ROUND... THAT RUN-DOWN OLD FARM YOU PAID JUDGE GUFFY TEN THOUSAND FOR... YOU'LL MAKE FIVE MILLION OUT OF IT?

OH, NOT THAT MUCH! FIVE GROSS! ONLY ABOUT THREE MILLION, NET!



GREAT GULLIVER! MORE THAN THIS WHOLE TOWN'S WORTH! AND I'VE BEEN NAGGING YOU TO LOOK FOR A JOB!

IT WAS A GOOD IDEA! SO NOW I'VE GOT A JOB, EH?



FANTASTIC! GRAVEL! TO BUILD A SUPERHIGHWAY! A DAM! GRAVEL! A WHOLE MOUNTAIN OF GRAVEL, AND HE'S MOVING IT!



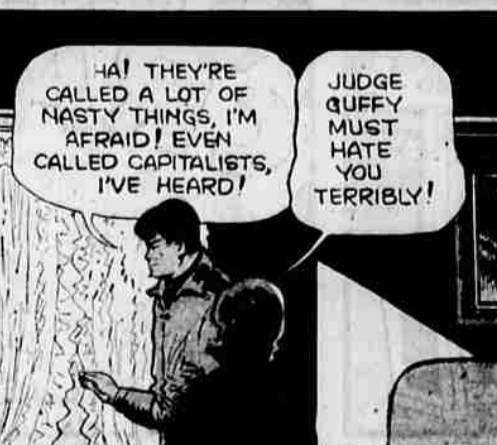
POOR PAPA! I'VE NEVER KNOWN HIM TO BE SO SHOOK UP! IT'S JUST MORE THAN HE CAN UNDERSTAND RIGHT OFF!

HE'LL GET USED TO IT, MARLENE!



YOUR DAD IS A WONDERFUL, LOYAL, HONEST, STEADY, HARD-WORKING MAN! I'M AFRAID I'M JUST A DREAMER!

A DREAMER WHO MAKES HIS DREAMS COME TRUE. WHAT ARE SUCH MEN CALLED?



HA! THEY'RE CALLED A LOT OF NASTY THINGS, I'M AFRAID! EVEN CALLED CAPITALISTS, I'VE HEARD!

JUDGE GUFFY MUST HATE YOU TERRIBLY!



LOOK AT 'EM! HAULING AWAY A WHOLE MOUNTAIN! MY MOUNTAIN! STOLEN! FIVE MILLION DOLLARS!



I'LL SUE! I'LL RUIN HIM! AND YANK YENOM'S BANK! HE KNEW, TOO! I'LL GET EVEN WITH ALL OF 'EM FOR THIS!



SUCH A LOVELY RIDE THROUGH THE COUNTRY! WHY ARE WE STOPPING HERE, JOHNNY?

SOME MEN I HAVE TO SEE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!



NOT SURE, MAJOR, BUT WE THINK YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY VERY SOON!

F YOU F. B. I. BOYS AREN'T SURE, WHO IS? WELL, HERE'S WHAT WE KNOW... AND OUR PLAN!



WHO WERE THEY, JOHNNY? IS IT ANOTHER BUSINESS DEAL?

YOU MIGHT SAY SO. A DIFFERENT SORT OF BUSINESS! SHALL WE STOP IN ON OUR WAY BACK AT OUR FUTURE HOME? NEARLY READY NOW!

HAROLD GRAY
1-22-61