

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1961

SCENE: THE OFFICE-HOME OF DR. KEEP CHOPPIN'.

YES, IT'S ME, DOC—AND REMEMBER HIM?

MY PAL, "DUKE" KEENE. HE JUST FLEW IN FROM LEAVENWORTH. REMEMBER WHAT YOU DID FOR US IN 1958?

I GUESS YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE BACK, DOC.

NO, OH, NO!

WE WANT THESE LITTLE POCKETS OPENED UP AND THE CONTENTS REMOVED.

LOOK—"SPREADY!"

I'VE WASHED MY HANDS OF THIS WHOLE THING. THE POLICE HAVE BEEN HERE RECENTLY QUESTIONING ME. I'M AN OLD MAN. I'VE RETIRED. I DON'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED.

BUT YOU PROMISED US THREE YEARS AGO WHEN YOU SEWED THESE UP, DOC.

WHERE'S YOUR OPERATING ROOM?

BUT I'M NOT SURE OF MYSELF—MY HANDS SHAKE—

SEE THAT THEY DON'T, DOC.

WHO'S FIRST?

ANAESTHETIC? NIX. I WANT MY PEEPERS OPEN AT ALL TIMES. I DON'T TRUST YOU OR ANYBODY ELSE.

HOW ABOUT A LOCAL?

AND NOT FAR AWAY, IN A PARKED CAR.

YES, A BRIGHT LIGHT WENT ON IN THAT REAR ROOM.

THIS THING HAS CHILLING POSSIBILITIES, TRACY.

HEY, DANDY! IT'S YIR NIECE!

PIES! A HACKSAW BLADE'R TWO IN 'EM, EH?

OR A FILE? HAW! HAW!

ANNIE! ME DARLIN!

HI YAH, RED!

JUST THOUGHT MAYBE YOU COULD USE THESE! HI, YERSELVES, YOU GUYS!

THERE IS NO TERROR, CASSIUS, IN YOUR THREATS. FOR I AM ARM'D SO STRONG IN HONESTY THAT THEY PASS BY ME AS THE IDLE WIND, WHICH I RESPECT NOT." SHAKESPEARE—"JULIUS CAESAR."

HERE'S TOOLS TO HANDLE THEM PIES! I'M BUSTIN' TH' RULES, BUT I'VE COUNTED THIS HARDWARE. JUST REMEMBER THAT!

YEAH, "SCREW" THANKS!

COULD I EAT MINE WIT' A KNIFE? NO! I THOUGHT NOT!

POOR UNCLE DANDY! THAT ALDERMAN, PAUL "POLECAT" PEW! SAYS DANDY SHOOTIN' "TRIGGER" IN SELF-DEFENSE WAS MURDER! A "REVENGE" KILLIN'! THAT'S CRAZY! HOW CAN THEY PUT UNCLE DANDY IN JAIL?

WONDER WHAT BIG GUS HAS BEEN ABLE T'DO SO FAR... EH...?

DON'T CALL ME "POLECAT"! I ONLY LET MY FRIENDS CALL ME THAT, AUGUST!

OH? YOU HAVE FRIENDS, ALDERMAN PEW?

VERY FUNNY! JUST DROPPED BY TO GIVE YOU A LOOK AT THE NEXT MAYOR O' THIS CITY! ME! THAT EX-COP DANDY DOOLEY, GAVE ME WHAT I NEED TO WIN BY A LANDSLIDE!

THAT POOR LAD "TRIGGER"! JUST A WILD KID WHO'D PAID HIS SCORE AND BEEN FORGIVEN! ON HIS WAY TO VISIT HIS POOR DEAR OLD MOTH-AR! AMBUSHED AND MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD BY A VENGEFUL OLD COSSACK HIDING BEHIND A BADGE!

NEARLY EVERY SLOB'S HAD A TICKET, SOME RUN-IN WITH A COP! SO MOST PEOPLE LIKE T'SEE A COP GET IT! I'LL MAKE AN EXAMPLE O' THAT OLD BIRD! I'LL GET'M BURNED! I'LL BE THE PEE-PUL'S HERO!

AND MY OTHER HOLE CARD, BIG AUGUST! I'LL SMASH BOSS RULE! EVERY BLEEDIN' HEART AN' RIBBON CLERK AN' DO-GOODER DETESTS "BOSS RULE" AND "MACHINE POLITICS!"

HA-HA-HA! BIG AUGUST! "KING OF THE KINGDOM!" THE BOSS! WELL, "THE SEVENTH OF NOVEMBER WILL BE THE LAST OF AUGUST!" NOT A BAD SLOGAN, EH, HAS-BEEN?

CHEE! CAN HE REALLY FOOL TH' PEOPLE TH' WAY HE SAYS?

I AM NOT A PROPHET, ANNIE, BUT ONE THING I HAVE NOTICED—

THE GREATEST FOOL IS THE MAN WHO SAYS THAT THE PEOPLE ARE FOOLS. THEY VOTE THEIR HEARTS, AND NEARLY ALWAYS THEIR HEARTS ARE RIGHT!

HAROLD GRAY

9-17-61