

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1961

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



"TO INSURE TRANQUILITY IN OUR COMMUNITIES IS THE PURPOSE OF LAW ENFORCEMENT, A SOCIAL SCIENCE URGENTLY NEEDING INTELLIGENT MEN AND WOMEN OF HIGH INTEGRITY."



YES, THAT STRONGBOX KEY IS WHAT "SPREDDY" HAD SEWED UNDER HIS SKIN.



AND THIS IS WHAT "DUKE" KEENE HAD SEWED UNDER HIS SKIN. A PIECE OF BLACK PLASTIC WITH SLOTS?



AND THEY GOT A LETTER THAT HAD BEEN LEFT IN A STRONGBOX FOR THEM. YES?



AND WHEN THE SLOTTED BLACK PLASTIC WAS LAID OVER THE LETTER—YOU READ A MESSAGE. AND WHAT WAS THAT MESSAGE, MONA?



I DON'T KNOW—THEY WOULDN'T LET ME SEE. THEY TOOK THE LETTER WITH THEM. THEY USED MY OFFICE AND HURRIED OUT.



BUT, MONA, ISN'T THIS PRETTY UNUSUAL? YOU, AS AN ATTORNEY, COMING TO THE POLICE ABOUT YOUR CLIENT? YOU MEAN MY FORMER CLIENT.



I'M ONLY A WOMAN. I CAN'T CONDONE THIS SORT OF THING. IF THE LEGAL PROFESSION BLACKBALLS ME—I—I CAN'T HELP IT.



I'VE NEVER GOTTEN IN THIS DEEP BEFORE. I'M FRIGHTENED—I'M SICK—



BUT IF THEY TOOK THE LETTER WITH THEM, AND LEFT THESE, HOW WOULD THEY GET THE MESSAGE? THEY WROTE IT DOWN ON A PIECE OF PAPER.



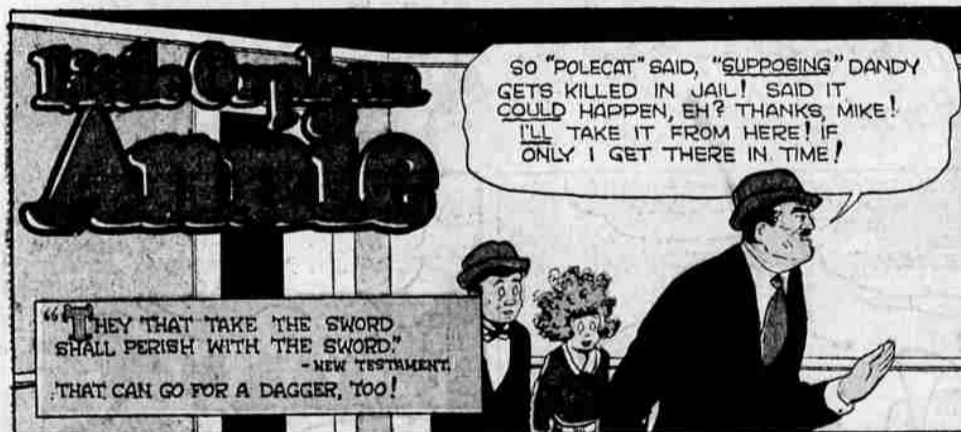
H'M? WAS THAT PIECE OF PAPER ON A PAD? YES, COME TO THINK OF IT, IT WAS.



IS THAT PAD IN YOUR OFFICE? IT IS.

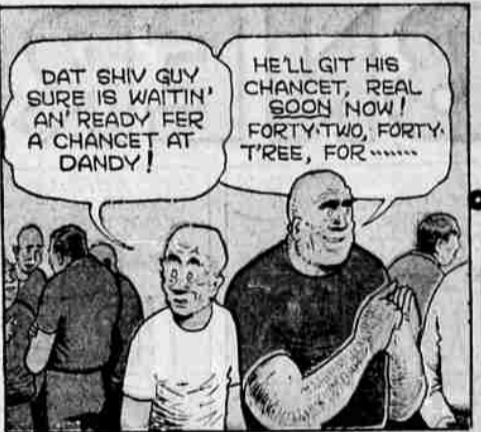


FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER THERE'S THE PAD.



SO "POLECAT" SAID, "SUPPOSING" DANDY GETS KILLED IN JAIL! SAID IT COULD HAPPEN, EH? THANKS, MIKE! I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE! IF ONLY I GET THERE IN TIME!

"THEY THAT TAKE THE SWORD SHALL PERISH WITH THE SWORD." — NEW TESTAMENT. THAT CAN GO FOR A DAGGER, TOO!



DAT SHIV GUY SURE IS WAITIN' AN' READY FER A CHANCET AT DANDY! HE'LL GIT HIS CHANCET, REAL SOON NOW! FORTY-TWO, FORTY-TREE, FOR.....



WHAT Y'DOIN' HOD? TALKIN' TO Y'RSELF? SHADDUP AN' WATCH T'OTHER END O' TH' YARD! FIFTY-TREE, FIFTY-FOUR, FIF..... OUR GUYS GOT TH' WORD! FIFTY-NINE, SIX.....



LOUSY COP-LOVER! STOOLEE! WOW! IT'S A RIOT!



BREAK IT UP DOWN THERE, OR I'LL..... BIFF! BAM! WHY, YOU..... LEMME AT'M!!!



Y' STINKIN CANARY! OW! KILL TH'.....



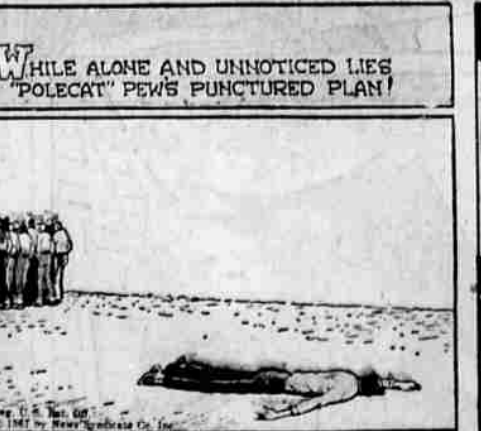
TH' DIRTY!!!! LETM HAVE IT! BREAK IT UP OR WE FIRE!



ONE.....TWO..... HO-KAY! WE QUIT!



THE GUARDS HAVE STOPPED THE RIOT! WHY DO THE BOYS START SUCH THINGS? AW, SUMMIN' T'DO! "STIP" JITTERS! WHO KNOWS, DANDY, OL' PAL?



WHILE ALONE AND UNNOTICED LIES "POLECAT" PEW'S PUNCTURED PLAN!



KNIFED! A REAL PRO JOB, TOO! BUT NO SHIV! HM-M! SO THAT'S WHY TH' BIG PHONY FIGHT, EH? YEAH! A REAL PRO JOB! EH, BIG AUGUST? YEP!

10-1 61

HAROLD GRAY