

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1961

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

FROM
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PRES. AM. SOC. OF
CRIMINOLOGY

"CRIMES ARE COMMITTED BECAUSE OF
FEAR AND CONCERN FOR ONE'S
OWN WEAKNESSES."

Dick Tracy

THIS CAPTURE SOLVES TWO BIG CRIMES.

WE'VE CAUGHT THE MURDERERS OF DOC CHOPPIN—AND WE'VE RECOVERED THE MILLION DOLLARS FROM THAT 1957 BANK ROBBERY.

CRIME KING ETAH MUST HAVE CEMENTED THAT IN THERE HIMSELF.

AND WHEN HE REALIZED HIS END WAS NEAR, HE MADE A DEAL WITH "SPREADY" AND "DUKE" TO TAKE THE RAP FOR HIM SO HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO DIE IN PRISON.

BUT IT WAS A PHONY GENEROSITY. ETAH KNEW EVERY BILL IN THAT BOX WAS OF A LARGE DENOMINATION AND COULDN'T BE SPENT.

THE SERIAL NUMBERS HAD BEEN RECORDED.

"SPREADY" SPENSIVE AND HIS PAL, "DUKE" KEENE, WILL NOW GO BACK TO THE BIG HOUSE FOR KEEPS."

HOW DID THE COPS KNOW? HOW—HOW?

YES, WHERE DID WE SLIP UP? HOW DID THEY FIND US?

"WE'LL NEED MONA, THE MOUTHPIECE, MORE THAN EVER NOW," MOANS "SPREADY."

(SOB)

(SOB)

YES, GOOD OLD MONA! FRIEND OF THE DOWNTRODDEN AND DEFENDER OF THE RIGHTS AND LIBERTIES OF US CROOKS!

(SOB)

WHY, SHE'S PROBABLY GETTING US A HABEAS CORPUS WRIT RIGHT NOW," SAYS "SPREADY."

BASICALLY I'M JUST A WOMAN—JUST A LITTLE FEMALE WOMAN.

NESTER SOULS
12-5-A

ISN'T IT MARVELOUS? THIS GREAT HALL PACKED TO HEAR OUR KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR OPEN HIS BATTLE FOR HONESTY AND DECENCY!

HM-M... I'D RATHER EXPECTED A... ER... HIGHER TYPE OF AUDIENCE, BUT OF COURSE WE DO NEED THE COMMON PEOPLE, I SUPPOSE!

TH' JOINT'S PACKED! AND I MEAN "PACKED"! TEN THOUSAND OF 'EM OUT THERE!

TH' BOYS WROTE YUH A GREAT SPIEL! GO OUT THERE NOW, BOY, AN' LEAVE 'EM HAVE IT!

I TELL YOU, MY DEAR FRIENDS, WE HAVE THE ENTRENCHED MACHINE ON THE RUN! WHY ELSE WOULD THEIR BOSSES DIG SO DEEP IN SLIME IN THEIR FRANTIC EFFORTS TO BESMIRCH THE ONE MAN WITH THE COURAGE TO DEFY THEM?

AT'S TELLIN' 'EM—POLECAT!

H-RAY! H-RAY!

WHO IS THIS "KING OF THE KINGDOM"? THIS ARCH CONNIVER, SLINKING IN THE SHADOWS, BATTENING ON THE POVERTY AND MISFORTUNES OF OUR PEOPLE? FROM WHAT FOUL FOREIGN LAND HAS HE SPRUNG? WHAT DARK AND EVIL BLOOD FLOWS IN HIS VEINS?

I ASK YOU! WHAT IS THIS MONSTER THAT WALKS LIKE A MAN?

I'LL ANSWER THAT! I'M A REAL AMERICAN! WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT SOMETIME?

WAH HOO! BIG AUGUST! OUR BOY!

LATER, AT PEW'S HEADQUARTERS...

OH, THAT WAS GREAT! REAL GREAT!

SPEND A MINT TO HIRE TH' BIGGEST HALL IN TOWN!

ANOTHER TEN G'S, IN SINGLES, TO "PAPER" TH' PLACE WITH EVERY LOUD BUM WE COULD ROUND UP!

TH' WRITERS WORKED A WEEK ON YER SPEECH! IT WAS T' RUN TWO HOURS! THEN THAT GUY STANDS UP AN' SAYS JUST THIRTEEN WORDS! TH' SHOW'S OVER! AN' YOU, WIT' NINETY MINUTES O' SPEECH Y' CAN T'ROW AWAY!

YEAH! AN' LOOK AT TH' PAPERS! TEN THOUSAND GO WILD FOR 'REAL AMERICAN'! "BIG AUGUST SPEAKS"!

YEAH! "BIG AUGUST SPEAKS" AND ON OUR DOUGH!

WOW! WHEN YOU DO SAY SUMMIN', YOU SURE BLOW OFF ROOFS! HALF TH' FRONT PAGE! AN' WASH'T IT S'POSED T' BE PEW'S PARTY?

HM-M... PROBABLY MENTIONS HIS NAME ON PAGE THREE OR FOUR! I HAVEN'T READ THE PAPER'S YET!

HAROLD GRAY
10-15-61