

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1961

**CRIMESTOPPERS** TEXTBOOK

**PARENTS!**

TO SAFEGUARD THE LIVES OF YOUR CHILDREN, DO NOT PERMIT THEM TO PLAY ON RAILROAD PROPERTY.

INSPECTION OF THE OLD ESTATE OF EDAH—THE LATE CRIME KING, CONTINUES—

THEY WERE A VICIOUS BUNCH, JUNIOR.

THIS WAS THEIR RANGE WHERE THEY PRACTICED SHOOTING—AT POLICE TARGETS, YOU NOTICE.

BOY, HOW THEY HATED YOU.

THE ESTATE WAS SAID TO HAVE COST 2 MILLION DOLLARS AT THE TIME, AND WAS BUILT ENTIRELY WITH BLOOD MONEY.

BOY, WHAT A WEIRD PLACE! AND PEOPLE STILL LIVE THERE??

YES, RENTERS—AN OLD LADY AND TWO LITTLE CHILDREN. BUT THEY'RE WELL PROVIDED FOR. IN FACT, THE PLACE IS FAIRLY COZY INSIDE.

WHAT A FINE YOUNG MAN HE'S GROWN INTO.

A HANDSOME, CLEAN-LOOKING LAD!

HE WAS JUST EIGHT WHEN I LAST SAW HIM.

GRANNY, YOU KEEP WATCHING THAT BOY—WHY?

YES. WHY?

DID YOU KNOW HIM?

GEE, GRANNY.

OH, PAUL PEW! WHAT A DEAH, DEAH BOY HE IS! I'M TO BE IN HIS CABINET, AS HEAD OF CHARITY AND GOOD WORKS! ISN'T THAT DAHLING?

THE PURIFICATION OF POLITICS IS AN IRIDESCENT DREAM. —JOHN JAMES HINGALL. POLITICS HAS GOT SO EXPENSIVE THAT IT TAKES LOTS OF MONEY TO EVEN GET BEAT WITH. —WILL ROGERS.

TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND, AND ALL THE PAID HELPAHS I WANT, AND A WHOLE FLEET OF LIMOUSINES! "EXPENSE"? OH, MY DEAH CHAP! YOU SHOULD SLINK AWAY!

WON'T IT BE WORTH ANY AMOUNT TO BRING COMFORT AND THAT "WANTED" FEELING TO OUAH "LITTLE PEOPLE"? WHY, SOME HAVEN'T WORKED IN YEARS! AREN'T THEY ENTITLED TO T.V. SETS? AT LEAST ONE CAN? HO-HO-HO! IT WILL BE LIKE PLAYING LADY SANTA CLAUS!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I HEARD THAT OLD MRS. CANISTER TELLIN' TH' R'PORTERS "POLECAT'S" GOIN' T' TURN HER LOOSE ON TH' "CHARITY" RACKET! SHE'LL BUST TH' TREASURY!

DON'T BLOW A GASKET, ANNIE! PEW'S NOT GOING TO COME EVEN CLOSE TO GETTING ELECTED!

WELL, HE COULD STEAL TH' WHOLE TOWN, FOR ALL I'VE SEEN YOU DO TO STOP HIM!

AR-R! SO I PROMISED THAT OLD LA-DE-DA DRAGON A DREAM JOB! YOU KNOW ME, BOYS! AFTER A WEEK FROM TUESDAY WE'LL RUN THIS TOWN OUR WAY, AND HOW!

WE'LL CALL IT TH' NEW DOUBLE DEAL, EH, PAL?

HERE'S YER SPEECH! REMEMBER IT'S TH' EIGHTH WARD! LET'S HOPE Y'DO BETTER'N TH' NIGHT BIG AUGUST BLOWED Y'DOWN!

AR-R! GIMME TH' SPEECH! I CAN HANDLE THOSE EIGHTH WARD MUSCLE BRAINS!

WHILE IN A BACK ROOM, BEFORE A SELECT GROUP, BIG AUGUST RISES TO SAY A FEW WORDS—

ALL OF YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! O.K.! LET'S GO DO IT!

WAHOO!

WOW! WOT A SPEECH!

ATTA BOY, AUGIE!

BIG AUGUST DON'T WASTE NO FANCY WORDS! WHEN HE SAYS SUMMIN', FOLKS LISTENS—AN' JUMPS!

I GOT WORK T'DO NOW! SEE Y'ROUND!

THAT WAS A SPEECH?

AND NOW LET'S DROP IN ON "POLECAT" PEW'S GIANT RALLY IN THE EIGHTH WARD!

AND NOW, MY FRIENDS, I'M GOING TO TELL YOU A STORY.....

TELL US 'BOUT THAT BLOODY DAGGER!

YEAH! AN' ABOUT TH' FIVE G'S Y'PAID T'GIT DANDY KILT!

WOT'S UP, CAP'N?

AR-R! JUST GETTIN' THAT "POLECAT" OUT ALIVE!

I SEEN T'INGS ROUGHER IN TH' EIGHTH WARD BEFORE!

YEAH? THOITY YEARS AGO, MAYBE!

10-29-61

HAROLD GRAY