

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1963

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

FIRE HAZARDS AND CHILDREN

WITH THE LEAF-BURNING SEASON APPROACHING, CHECK YOUR LOCAL LAWS!

Rich Tracy

WE STILL CAN'T BE POSITIVE THAT THE HEART IN THE BOX IS HIS, BUT WE THINK SO.

"PIGSKIN" PARSON, PRO FOOTBALL SENSATION, STAR PLAYER FOR STATE U.

DECATHLON CHAMPION IN THE 50'S, MISTER UNIVERSE BEFORE THAT.

NATURALLY, HIS HEART WOULD BE THE PERFECT HEART.

THE BODY HAD BEEN IN THE WATER AT LEAST 5 DAYS. NO WOUNDS, NEITHER BULLET HOLES NOR STAB WOUNDS.

APPARENTLY HE HAD BEEN ANESTHETIZED. THE WORK IS PROFESSIONAL! PERFECT SUTURING - CLEAN AND NEAT.

THEN THERE IS NO WAY OF MAKING POSITIVE THAT THIS IS "PIGSKIN" PARSONS' HEART. OH, YES, CHIEF.

BY MATCHING THE CUT EDGES OF THE VEINS AND ARTERIES WITH THOSE IN THE BODY.

BUT THAT MEANS OPENING THIS BOX? YES, CHIEF.

MEANWHILE

SMALLMOUTH BASS, WHO WAS IT? ALL YOU DID WAS NOD YOUR HEAD! WHO?? IT - IT WAS OLGA.

OLGA WANTS HER MONEY, DOCTOR. SHE'S COMING OVER. NO! OH, NO! STOP HER, SMALLMOUTH! THAT'S AN ORDER.

GEE! I MUST'A BEEN SNOOZIN' HERE ON TH' DAMP GROUND FOR A WEEK OR TWO, FEELS LIKE! STIFF ALL OVER!

BETTER BY FAR YOU SHOULD FORGET AND SMILE, THAN THAT YOU SHOULD REMEMBER AND BE SAD. -CHRISTINA ROBERTI-
WE HAVE ALL FORGOT MORE THAN WE REMEMBER. -THOMAS FULLER.

BETTER GET UP AN' START MOVIN' AROUND ... GET OVER THESE RUBBER LEGS!

E-E-EVERYTHING SEEMS T'BE SORT O' GOIN' 'ROUND CRAZY... IF ONLY... I...

WHUP! THAT WAS A SHORT TRIP!

DIZZY? WHEW! MAYBE ALL THAT AILS ME IS THAT I SLEPT SO LONG I MISSED A FEW MEALS!

I'LL JUST SORT O' SIT HERE A MINUTE AN' FIGGER THIS'N OUT! WHERE IS "HERE" ANYWAY? SOME SORT O' MARSH, SEEMS AS HOW!

BUT WHERED I COME FROM AN' HOW'D I GET HERE? FUNNY! OH, WELL! ALL COME BACK TO ME, SOON AS I'M WIDE AWAKE!

WELL, LET'S GIVE 'ER ANOTHER TRY, EH? S-S-STEADY, NOW! HOW'M I DOIN', DOGGIE? SOON AS I GET TH' KINKS OUT.....

WHUFF! LUCKY TH' GROUND'S SOFT! GET M'WIND BACK ... THEN I'LL MAKE IT!

I DO REMEMBER WAKIN' UP! MUST'A BEEN YOU, EH? SURE! LICKED MY FACE; THEN THAT BIG BARK!

WISH I KNEW YOUR NAME, OLD FELLA! YOU'RE A GOOD DOG! MUST LIVE CLOSE BY. I'LL MAKE IT, IF Y'JUST LEAD ME T'WHERE Y'LIVE! IF I JUST HAD A SANDWICH OR SOMETHIN'!

10-13 HAROLD GRAY