



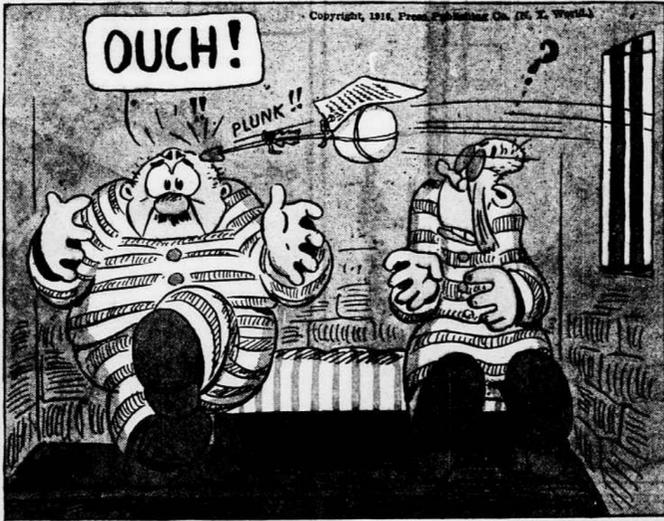
TURN ON THE WATER, COLONEL!

Hawkshaw the Detective

The Thrilling Narrative of the Escaping Prisoners and the Missing Row Boat.

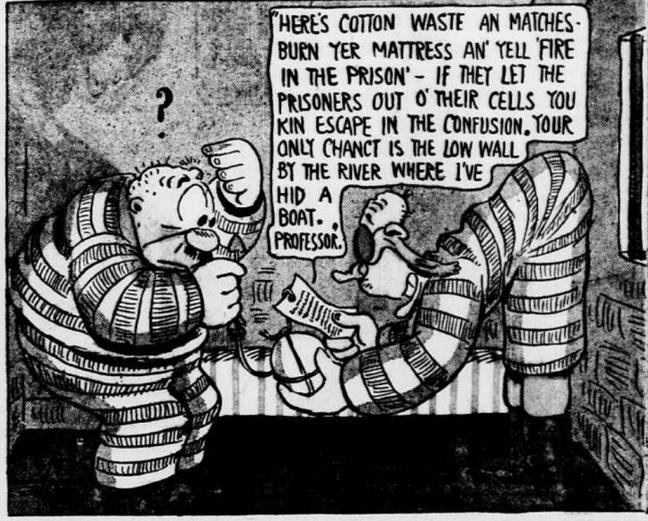


THERE! WHO SAYS I CAN'T MAKE A BOW AN' ARROW!

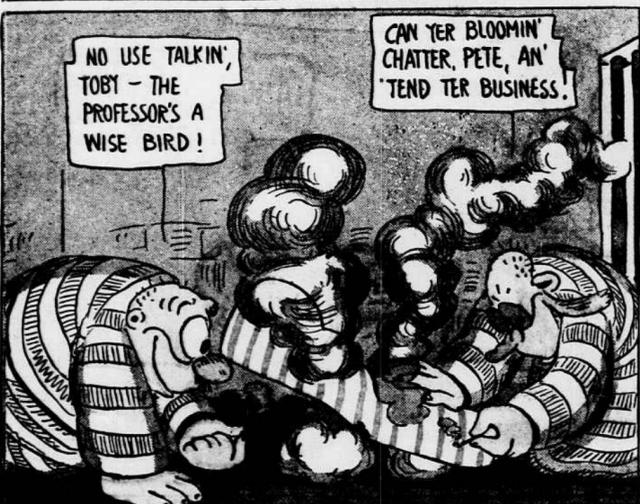


OUCH!

PLUNK!!



HERE'S COTTON WASTE AN MATCHES - BURN YER MATTRESS AN' TELL 'FIRE IN THE PRISON' - IF THEY LET THE PRISONERS OUT O' THEIR CELLS YOU KIN ESCAPE IN THE CONFUSION. YOUR ONLY CHANCT IS THE LOW WALL BY THE RIVER WHERE I'VE HID A BOAT - PROFESSOR.

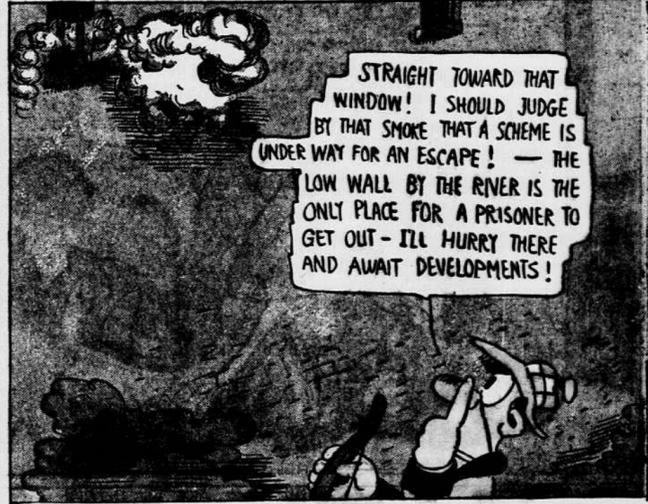


NO USE TALKIN', TOBY - THE PROFESSOR'S A WISE BIRD!

CAN YER BLOOMIN' CHATTER, PETE, AN' 'TEND TER BUSINESS.



RATHER ODD! HOW CAME THIS BOW OUTSIDE THE PRISON, HERE? - THOSE FOOTPRINTS - THEY SHOW WHICH WAY THE ARROW WAS SHOT!



STRAIGHT TOWARD THAT WINDOW! I SHOULD JUDGE BY THAT SMOKE THAT A SCHEME IS UNDER WAY FOR AN ESCAPE! - THE LOW WALL BY THE RIVER IS THE ONLY PLACE FOR A PRISONER TO GET OUT - I'LL HURRY THERE AND AWAIT DEVELOPMENTS!

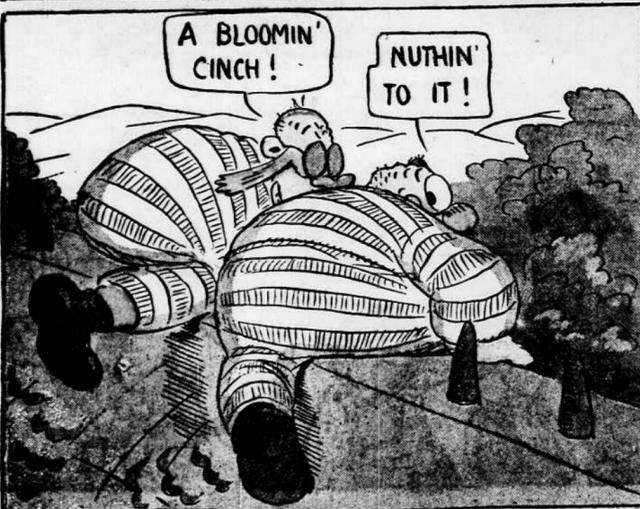


AH! MY DEDUCTIONS WERE CORRECT - SOMEBODY HAS LEFT A BOAT HERE!



FIRE IN THE PRISON! YOUSE WOULDN'T BOIN US POOR CONVICTS UP LIKE RATS IN A HOLE, WOULD YOUSE?

FIRE IN THE PRISON! HELP!!



A BLOOMIN' CINCH!

NUTHIN' TO IT!



HEY! WHO CUT OUR BOAT LOOSE??!

I DID!



WHO ARE YOU?!

HAWKSHAW THE DETECTIVE!!

