



BUT, BLOWTOP, HE'S BEEN SLEEPING SINCE 10 O'CLOCK.

CHESTER

CRIMESTOPPERS' TEXTBOOK



NATURE NEVER DUPLICATES. TWO IDENTICAL FINGERPRINTS DO NOT EXIST. EVEN AMONG THE LEAVES ON A TREE. NO TWO ARE ALIKE, UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.

JOE DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE GOING TO DOPE HIM. HE THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GIVE THE DOCTORED MEAT TO DICK TRACY'S DOG.

I AM, TOOTS, BUT I HAVE TO EXPERIMENT FIRST. DON'T I?



WE DON'T WANT TO BUMP OFF TRACY'S DOG. WE JUST WANT TO PUT HIM TO SLEEP FOR A FEW HOURS WHILE WE PLANT THE SOUP.



USING JOE FOR A GUINEA PIG WAS A DIRTY TRICK, BLOWTOP.

DON'T TAP YOUR FINGERS THAT WAY! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU—



JOE! HE'S WAKING UP!

UH-UH—WHAT DAY IS IT? — WHERE AM I?



YOU SLEPT 9 HOURS. THAT'S TOO LONG. I DON'T WANT THE DOG TO SLEEP THAT LONG. I'LL CUT THE DOSE DOWN 50% FOR HIM.

OOH-H—! AM I THIRSTY!



AND AT HEADQUARTERS—

IT'S A BULLETIN FROM WASHINGTON, SAM. THEY THINK THE BIG PIN IN THAT 2 MILLION DOLLAR EXPRESS ROBBERY IS OUT THIS WAY.

WHAT!



YOU MEAN SOME OF THE MARKED BILLS HAVE TURNED UP HERE?

SO IT SEEMS, SAM. HERE, TAKE ONE OF THESE LISTS OF SERIAL NUMBERS.



NOW WE'RE READY TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. I WANT ANOTHER POUND OF ROUND STEAK—AS WELL AS THE ARTICLES FOR AN INCENDIARY BOMB AND SOME WIRE.



SURE IT'LL TAKE MONEY! YOU'LL HAVE TO FENCE ANOTHER 10 GRAND.

WHEN WE DIVIDED THE LOOT, THE BOYS SLIPPED YOU THE MARKED MONEY. WHAT A GYP!



WE CAN'T SPEND IT— WE HAVE TO FENCE IT FOR 10¢ ON THE DOLLAR.

DON'T TWIDDLE YOUR CIGARETTE! YOU KNOW THAT MAKES ME NERVOUS.



NOW GET GOING!



Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1960, by The Chicago Tribune 4-9-50

GEE, MISS TESS, WHAT A WONDERFUL HOME! WHAT A SWELL YARD TO ENJOY THIS SUMMER.

YES, JUNIOR, WE'LL HAVE A LOT OF FUN HERE.

—WE HOPE.



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