

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
FEBRUARY 26, 1956

DICK TRACY

HE MUST HAVE BEEN HURT
—BADLY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



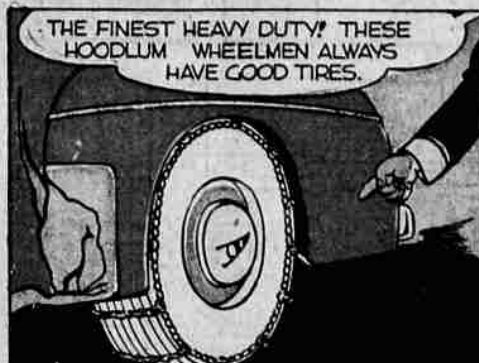
USE YOUR EYES
THE ALERT OBSERVATIONS OF A FIREMAN AND A DETECTIVE REVEALED THAT A SUPPOSEDLY ACCIDENTAL FIRE WAS ACTUALLY A VICIOUS MURDER.



WITNESSES ESTIMATE HIS SPEED AT OVER 100 MILES AN HOUR.
SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE A DRIVER COULD GO THAT FAST IN TOWN.



SPEED? DID YOU LOOK AT THIS MOTOR? A FUEL INJECTION JOB!
AND THESE TIRES—WITH CHAINS!



THE FINEST HEAVY DUTY! THESE HOODLUM WHEELMEN ALWAYS HAVE GOOD TIRES.



WITH ALL THIS BLOOD IN EVIDENCE, TRACY, I DON'T SEE HOW JOE PERIOD COULD HAVE GOT AWAY.
SEND A TELETYPE MESSAGE TO ALL DISTRICTS TO CHECK HOSPITALS AND DOCTORS' OFFICES



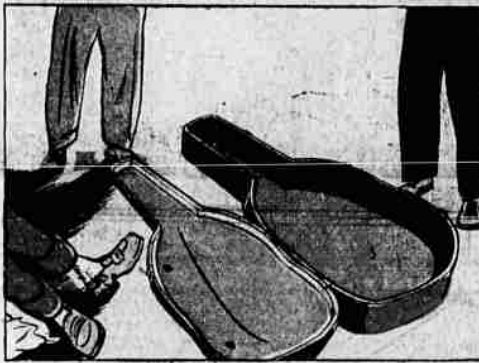
AND AT "NOTHING" YONSON'S
JOE! CAN YOU HEAR ME, JOE? OH, JOE?



IT WORKED! HE FAINTED AND I JUST LET HIM SIT THERE.



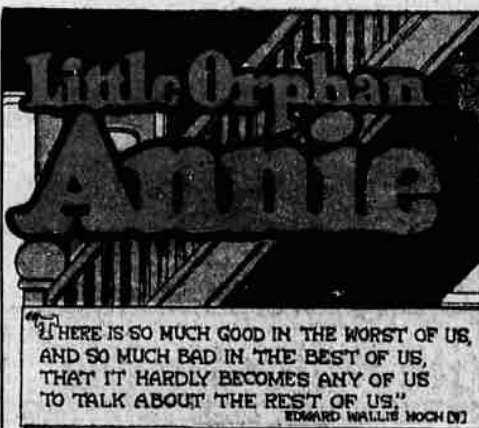
ARE YOU READY?
YES, BRING IT IN.



THE BASS FIDDLE PLAYERS BEEN ON SICK LEAVE. HE WON'T MISS IT.



WHO'S DRIVING?
I AM.
SERVICE ENTRANCE
COLUMBIA



Little Orphan Annie
THERE IS SO MUCH GOOD IN THE WORST OF US, AND SO MUCH BAD IN THE BEST OF US, THAT IT HARDLY BECOMES ANY OF US TO TALK ABOUT "THE REST OF US."
EDWARD WALLIS MOCH (NY)



THIS IS SALLY FORTH... SHE'S TOP CAT OF TH' WITCHES...
YEAH... I KNOW... YOU'RE CANDY CAIN'S GIRL, AREN'T YOU?



HE USED TO SAY SO... MY GUYS IN TH' NAVY... YOUR PLACE HERE TOOK IT BAD, EH, JUNIOR?
YEAH... BUT WE'LL WORK IT OUT, I GUESS...



SURE... WE'LL ALL WORK IT OUT... US IN TH' WITCHES... TH' GUYS IN TH' VALENTINES!
I DON'T DIG YOU... HOW YOU FIGGER... AND WHY?



LOOK! YOUR FAMILY'S HAD BAD TROUBLE... WHAT'S A GANG FOR, IF THEY CAN'T HELP A PAL? YOU'D DO IT FOR SOMEBODY ELSE...
WELL... I... MAYBE... BUT I STILL DON'T...



O.K... YOU RUN ALONG... I'LL PUT THIS SHOW ON TH' ROAD! JOE, YOUR OLD MAN HANDLES CRUTCHES... TH' BEST FOR MR. TRY! RUSH IT!
SURE, SALLY!



TAKE THAT LIST TO MY OLD MAN AT TH' STORE... DISHES, KITCHEN STUFF... HUSTLE IT... YOUR UNCLE'S A DECORATOR... GET HIM IN HERE T'NIGHT WITH A GANG... MUGGS, HAVE YER BROTHER-IN-LAW FIX THAT ICEBOX DOOR IN AN HOUR...



...NOW, GIMME THAT MOP... YOU AN' YOU AN' YOU... GRAB SOAP AN' TOWELS AN' LET'S MAKE THIS JOINT SHINE... ANY GOLD BRICKIN'; Y'KNOW WHAT I'LL DO TO YUH! LET'S GO!



STAY OUT O' THIS, ANNIE... YOU'VE DONE YOUR JOB, WITH THAT FIRE 'STINGUISHER! I'LL NEVER FORGET TH' LOOK ON THEM RATTLES' FACES, LONG AS I LIVE!



'TIS MAGIC, DANDY! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D LIVE T'SEE TH' DAY!
YES, MAC... TH' OLDER WE GET TH' MORE KIDS CAN SURPRISE US...



OH, TOM... THE WHOLE PLACE... NEARLY AS GOOD AS NEW AGAIN!
THE VALENTINES... THE TERRIBLE NAMES I'VE CALLED 'EM...



BUT WHAT THEY'VE DONE FOR US! WHY, TESSIE, TONIGHT THEY'RE THE WAY I GUESS ALL PARENTS WISH THEIR KIDS COULD BE...
YES, TOM... WE'LL REMEMBER THEM AS THEY ARE TONIGHT, ALWAYS...
HAROLD GRAY