

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1958

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

GETTING LICENSE NUMBER

INSTRUCT YOUR CHILDREN NOT TO ENTER STRANGE CARS OR ACCEPT GIFTS FROM STRANGERS. ALSO TO GET A DESCRIPTION OF THE PERSON, CAR AND LICENSE NUMBER.

Dick Tracy

WE'RE ON TO YOU NOW, COPPER!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY 'COPPER'??

AFTER YOU LEFT HERE, JIMMY HAD TO GO OUT IN HIS CAR—

I GOT PINCHED FOR GOING THROUGH A RED LIGHT—AND I DIDN'T HAVE MY DRIVER'S LICENSE ON ME.

THEY TOOK ME TO HEADQUARTERS TO POST BOND—AND THROUGH A CORRIDOR DOOR I SAW YOU SHAKING HANDS WITH DICK TRACY.

YOU NEED GLASSES.

YEAHP

AND YOU NEED AN UNDERTAKER!

YES, SENOR WUNBROW—WHAT? —YES??

EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL. YOU MAY SEND A SQUADROL TO PICK THEM UP. WHAT? IT'S A LONG STORY. I'M LUCKY TO BE ALIVE.

OUT THE BACK WAY, THEY'RE COMING TO THE ALLEY ENTRANCE.

—AND WHO IS THAT?

AND AT MISS EGGHEAD'S—

SOAPS

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"WHO CAN HOPE TO BE SAFE? WHO SUFFICIENTLY CAUTIOUS? GUARD HIMSELF AS HE MAY, EVERY MOMENT'S AN AMBUSH."
—HORACE—

WOW! WHEN THAT 'CHUTE OPENED! HOW ARE YOUR INSIDES, SANDY?

ULP—

THAT WUNNERFUL GUY—TH' WAY HE KEPT THAT CRAZY PLANE GOIN', TILL HALF OF IT WAS BURNED TO A CINDER—

THERE IT GOES! DOWN—DOWN— CRASH! WOW!

JUST ONE BIG BURST— THEN NOTHIN'— MUST HAVE LIT IN WATER—

BUT WHERE'S HIS 'CHUTE? HE WAS GOIN' TO BAIL OUT— IF HE STAYED WITH THAT THING—

OH-OH— MAYBE WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS OF OUR OWN— EH, SANDY?

THAT'S SWAMP! BLACK WATER— LITTLE SOGGY ISLANDS— QUICK-SAND, TOO, I'LL BET—

AS FOR HOUSES AN' FOLKS—Y'DON'T SEE BIRDS LIKE THAT NEAR WHERE THERE'S PEOPLE—

HERE WE ARE— LUCKY THERE ISN'T TOO MUCH WIND— IF I CAN JUST STEER THIS THING— GOTTA HIT SOMETHIN' DRY AN' SOLID—

HOT DAWG! WE DID IT— DOWN SAFE— RIGHT ON AN OLD LOG, FEELS AS HOW—

E-E-E-Y!!

HAROLD GRAY