

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, AUGUST 3, 1958

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



PEOPLE WHO ARE SUBJECT TO SUDDEN ILLNESSES SHOULD CARRY A SIGN WHICH CAN BE DISPLAYED FOR PASSING MOTORISTS.

Dick Tracy

THE TABLES CAN TURN IN A HURRY, MR. TRACY, ESPECIALLY WITH "LITTLE GORILLA" HIDING BEHIND THAT SCREEN.



DON'T PULL THAT TRIGGER! HOLD IT.



WHAT DO YOU MEAN—HOLD IT? I HAVE ORDERS TO TAKE HIM WITH ME!



ORDERS FROM WHOM? ORDERS FROM THE DROPPER, THAT'S WHO.



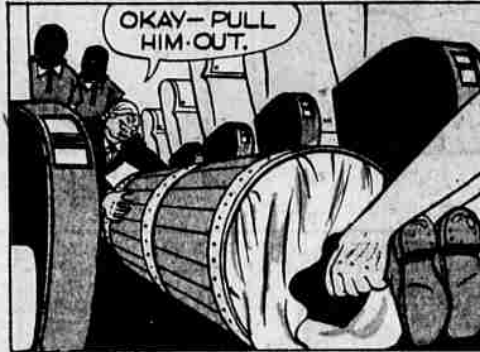
BRING IN THAT OLD BANANA CRATE.



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, AT A SECLUDED AIRFIELD.



OKAY—PULL HIM OUT.



SIT.



WELL, MISS EGGHEAD! THIS IS A SURPRISE. I THOUGHT YOU'D BE SURPRISED.



WHAT IS YOUR MAD LITTLE GAME NOW, MISS EGGHEAD? I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO TAKE A LITTLE PLANE RIDE WITH ME—THAT IS, IT'LL BE A LITTLE RIDE FOR ME, A BIG RIDE FOR YOU.



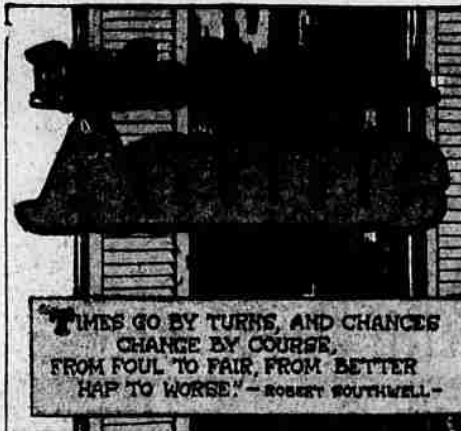
VERY INTRIGUING. IS THERE MORE TO THIS STORY? YES, PUT THIS ON THE FIRST TIME YOU GET UP.



A PARACHUTE? YOU MEAN YOU'LL NEED PARACHUTES? PLEASE—LADIES BEFORE GENTLEMEN. SHE WON'T NEED ONE—JUST YOU.



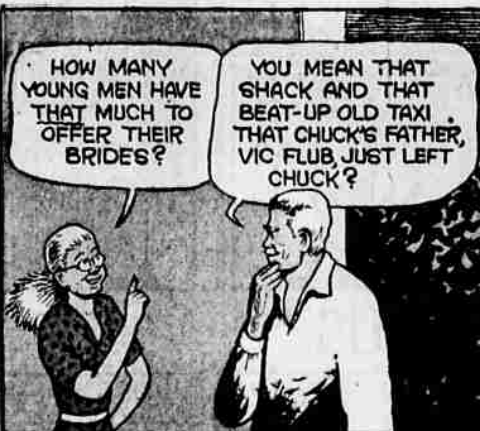
TIMES GO BY TURNS, AND CHANCES CHANGE BY COURSE, FROM FOUL TO FAIR, FROM BETTER HAP TO WORSE! — ROBERT SOUTHWELL.



I SHOULD BE HAPPY BECAUSE TESSIEGUE HAS MARRIED THAT STUPID, WORTHLESS LOU, CHUCK FLUB? CHUCK'S NOT SO STUPID—HE'S GOT A HOUSE AND A BUSINESS!



HOW MANY YOUNG MEN HAVE THAT MUCH TO OFFER THEIR BRIDES? YOU MEAN THAT SHACK AND THAT BEAT-UP OLD TAXI THAT CHUCK'S FATHER, VIC FLUB, JUST LEFT CHUCK?



WELL, IT'S MORE'N MY SIL HAD WHEN I MARRIED HIM...OR EVER SINCE, FOR THAT MATTER— WELL, THAT'S TRUE ENOUGH— BUT THERE'S NO TAXI BUSINESS ANY MORE IN THIS TOWN—



CAN'T THEY LOOK AHEAD? HAVEN'T THEY PLANNED AT ALL HOW THEY'LL LIVE? OH, FATHER—DON'T BE SO SILLY AND OLD FASHIONED... TODAY EVERYBODY CAN GET TAKEN CARE OF— IT'S OUR HUMAN RIGHT—



OH, THOSE TWO HAPPY KIDS—NOT A WORRY IN THE WORLD—"TODAY'S CHILDREN!" EH? WHY, YES! I COULDN'T HAVE STATED IT BETTER—FOR OUR FAMILY, AT LEAST— AND "TODAY'S PARENTS!"



HEY! HOLD IT—DID YOU SEE HER? THAT'S WARBUCK'S ANNIE! EH? ARE YOU SURE? I'M SURE! KNOW HER OUT O' TEN MILLION—



WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GRAB HER! LET'S NOT GOOF THIS THING! TH' "JUDGE" IS RIGHT—NO ROUGH STUFF—SMOOTH DOES IT!



I GOT A PLAN—LISTEN—WHERE'S THAT PHONY DIAMOND WE USED TO USE ON TH' SUCKERS? HERE IT IS, "JUDGE"—WHAT Y'GOT IN MIND? SHUT UP AND LISTEN TO TH' "JUDGE"—



LATER... YOU SEE YOUR "DADDY" HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT—BE LAID UP FOR A FEW DAYS— HANDS WERE BANDAGED— HE COULDN'T WRITE—SO HE SENT US TO GET YOU—



OF COURSE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN US— BUT TO PROVE WE REALLY COME FROM YOUR "DADDY"— "SHOW IT TO HER— GUESS YOU'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE— EH, ANNIE? WOW! THAT'S "DADDY'S" ALL RIGHT!



GOTTA TELL FOLKS HERE HOW SOON CAN WE START? WE'RE READY ANY TIME YOU ARE, ANNIE—



HAROLD GRAY