

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1958

DICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

CASH TILL LEFT OPEN
ELECTRIC CORD UNPLUGGED

LEAVING THE TILL TO THE CASH REGISTER OPEN WHEN YOU CLOSE THE STORE OFTEN PREVENTS DAMAGE TO THESE EXPENSIVE MACHINES BY BURGLARS.

I NEVER KNEW FOOD COULD BE SO GOOD, EH, WHITEHALL?

RIGHTO! ANOTHER PIECE OF THAT BEEF, IF YOU PLEASE.

WE SENT MESSAGES TO YOUR RESPECTIVE HOME OFFICES, GENTLEMEN.

ALSO WE REQUESTED THAT YOUR FAMILIES BE GIVEN THE GOOD NEWS OF YOUR RESCUE.

FURTHERMORE, HERE'S A TELEPHONE. YOU MAY TALK TO YOUR WIVES DIRECT, IF YOU WISH.

---FROM NOW ON, TESS, I'LL ALWAYS HAVE A WARM PLACE IN MY HEART FOR MISSILE NOSE CONES---

HONEY, BONNIE BRADIS WANTS TO SAY HELLO.

---"BOTH TRACY AND WHITEHALL ABOARD CRASH BOAT 267 HEADED FOR HAVANA. HEALTH GOOD--BOTH WILL BE TAKEN TO CENTRAL HOSPITAL, HAVANA, FOR CHECKUP."

CHIEF, HOW ABOUT MY TAKING AN AFTERNOON PLANE TO CUBAP I'D LIKE TO BE THERE WHEN HE ARRIVES.

GREAT, SAM!

YOU SEE, DROPPER, THAT FLOODING BASEMENT OF MINE WILL FINISH MISS EGGHEAD. LATER, WHEN WE RETURN TO THE HOUSE, WE'LL SPIRIT THE BODY TO A PUBLIC PARK WHERE IT CAN BE FOUND.

AND MISS EGGHEAD WILL BE JUST ANOTHER DROWNING VICTIM OF THE HURRICANE.

I DON'T LIKE IT!

CHICORY, GO BACK AND FINISH THE JOB! SUPPOSE RESCUE PARTIES FIND THE BODY BEFORE YOU GET IT OUT?

HA! DON'T KID YOURSELF, RESCUERS WILL BE TOO BUSY IN THE LOWER SECTIONS OF TOWN TO CHECK MY PLACE.

AND MISS EGGHEAD FACES HER FATE, PANIC-STRICKEN AND HORRIFIED.

THAT WAS A FOOTSTEP! I KNOW IT WAS A FOOTSTEP ON THE FLOOR ABOVE.

IS SOMEONE COMING TO SAVE ME??

Little Orphan Annie

"TO VOUCH THIS, IS NO PROOF, WITHOUT MORE WIDER AND MORE OVERT TEST"---SHAKESPEARE--- "GOTTA GET A NEW ANGLE"

WE KNOW THERE'S AN EXTRA BODY BURIED IN THAT GRAVE---

ILLEGAL, TOO--- THAT'S DOUBLE PARKING!

IT'S BESS BOND! IT'S GOTTA BE HER!

PROVE IT!

HAVE 'EM DIG HER UP--- THAT'D PROVE IT DARN QUICK, I BETCHA---

WHO'S GOING TO START THAT SORT OF TALK? NO OFFICIAL IN THIS TOWN WOULD DARE DO A THING, IF AL ATILLA SAID "FORGET IT"---

WHY'D HE HAVE TO KNOW?

BECAUSE, GOLDILOCKS, AL OWNS THIS TOWN, AND MOST OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE IN IT---

YEAH! BUT I STILL SAY, IF YOU'RE RIGHT---

BESIDES--- WE DON'T KNOW THAT IT'S MRS. BOND IN THERE--- IT COULD BE ANYONE---

WELL, WE KNOW IT'S NOT AL'S WIFE--- SHE'S SAFE IN CHICAGO, IN TH' LOONY BIN---

MIGHT BE A CONNECTION--- ABOUT THE SAME TIME--- NOBODY KNOWS EXACTLY--- IF MRS. BOND HAD A TIP AL WAS SENDING HIS WIFE TO AN ASYLUM---

BUT, GEE--- EVER'BODY KNEW THAT PRETTY QUICK ANYWAY---

WELL, SHE HAD SOMETHING COOKING ABOUT HIM--- BUT WHY "SYLVAN REST"? WHY DID SHE JOT THAT DOWN?

MAYBE AL, OR WHOEVER IT WAS, SENT WORD TO MEET 'M OUT THERE---

WHATCHA GOT TO WORRY ABOUT, BOSS--- NOBODY CAN PROVE NOTHIN'!

I JUST DON'T LIKE IT!

THAT BRAT'S A BORN SNOOPER--- AND THAT SMART-ALECK REPORTER! NEVER KNOW WHAT THEY'LL COME UP WITH---

MAYBE YOU WANT I SHOULD---

NO! LET 'EM ALONE--- SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL HANG THEMSELVES!

WHATCHA THINKIN' 'BOUT NOW, BILLY? HOW TO GET MRS. BOND DUG UP, WITHOUT GETTIN' US BURIED?

NO--- ABOUT SOMETHING YOU SAID--- IS AL ATILLA'S WIFE SAFE IN A CHICAGO LOONY BIN? YOU KNOW, "DOUBT CHARMS ME NO LESS THAN KNOWLEDGE."