

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1958

DICK TRACY

WELCOME BACK.

THANKS, LIZZ.

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

LEARN TO OBSERVE



FORCED INTO A CAR, A VICTIM MEMORIZED THE VEHICLE TAX SERIAL NUMBER. CRIMINALS WERE APPREHENDED.

BACK FROM YOUR VACATION, EHP? GOSH, YOU LOOK GREAT, TRACY.

THANKS, CHIEF.

TESS AND I VISITED THE CARIBBEAN AREA WHERE A SHORT TIME AGO I WAS PRISONER IN THAT GRANITE CANYON.

I JUST SAW TESS AND BONNIE BRAIDS—AND THEY SAID YOU REALLY RESTED THIS TIME.

BUT IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK. WHAT'S NEW, GANG?

THINGS HAVE BEEN FAIRLY QUIET, TRACY.

HA! THIS GADGET! SEEMS TO ME IT WAS BROUGHT IN THE DAY I LEFT. WHAT ABOUT IT, CHIEF?

OH, IT WAS TAKEN FROM A YOUNG GIRL DRIVING A CONVERTIBLE.

SEEMS AS THOUGH SHE WENT THROUGH A RED LIGHT, AND THE ARRESTING OFFICER FOUND THIS ON THE BACK SEAT OF HER CAR. SHE CLAIMED SHE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THERE.

PRRT

DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THERE? DID YOU TALK TO HER, CHIEF?

SEEMED LIKE A NICE KID. HERE'S HER STATEMENT. WANT TO READ IT?

AND ACROSS TOWN

BUT I'VE TOLD YOU TIME AND AGAIN TO DELIVER THOSE IN THE TRUNK OF THE CAR. DON'T HAVE THEM IN PLAIN SIGHT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MOM. I KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS. I TOLD THE POLICE SOME STRANGER PUT IT IN MY CAR. DON'T WORRY.

SH—! GET IN THE BACK ROOM—HERE COMES A CUSTOMER.

I'D LIKE TO LOOK AT SOME DRESSES FOR A 2-YEAR-OLD.

CERTAINLY, MADAM.

AND IN THE BACK ROOM—

LET'S SEE—3 MACHINES TO "PASTIME" KEY CLUB, 2 MACHINES TO THE "CORNER'S" BEAUTY SHOP—A SERVICE CALL AT CHARLIE'S—

BOUM—DA DU DUM DEE

CHIEF, I THINK I'D LIKE TO TALK TO THAT YOUNG LADY.

OKAY, TRACY, WE'LL HAVE HER BROUGHT IN.

"LOST TO THE WORLD, LOST TO MYSELF, ALONE WERE NOW I REST UNDER THIS MARBLE STONE." ROBERT HERRICK

OH, ANNIE KNOWS WHERE SHE IS.

SO, DR. BILE, YOU ARE CERTAIN THE BODY WE DUG UP WAS THAT OF MRS. AL ATILLA?

POSITIVE! SHE WAS MY PATIENT FOR YEARS, MR. CASE.

BUT YOU SIGNED PAPERS TO HAVE MRS. ATILLA SENT TO AN ASYLUM NEAR CHICAGO.

ONLY A FORM. THE CHICAGO DOCTOR HAD HER COMMITTED. —ER—OR WHOEVER WAS COMMITTED.

IT COULD HAVE BEEN BESS BOND. NO ONE AT THE ASYLUM KNEW EITHER WOMAN. MAYBE ATILLA SAID BESS WAS HIS WIFE.

YES. HE COULD HAVE HAD HER PUT AWAY. BUT WHY?

RECORD SHOWED AL'S WIFE WAS IN A "HOME" NO SUSPICION HE'D KILLED HER, AND NO REASON TO SUSPECT HE'D KIDNAP BESS BOND.

UNTIL ANNIE AND BILLY BILINE FOUND HER LAST NOTES.

BUT WHAT'S BEING DONE ABOUT BESS? SHE COULD BE IN TERRIBLE DANGER, IF YOUR DEDUCTIONS ARE CORRECT.

OUR BOYS ARE UP THERE NOW, DOCTOR. THEY'LL HANDLE IT.

WHAT? FEDERAL DICKS JUST CAME IN UP THERE? KNOW SHE'S NOT MY WIFE? —WHO SHE REALLY IS? —CLICK—EH? HELLO—HELLO—

BUT WHAT CAN THEY DO TO ME? NOTHING! BESS BOND WASN'T KIDNAPED ACROSS ANY STATE LINE. SHE GOT A PHONY TIP THAT I'D SENT MY WIFE TO THAT BOOBY HATCH. SHE FELL INTO THE TRAP.

AS TO MY WIFE, I'VE AN AIRTIGHT ALIBI. I SAW TO THAT. NOPE. THEY CAN'T TOUCH ME! UNLESS THAT BRAT—BUT SHE'LL DO MIGHTY LITTLE GABBIN' WHERE SHE IS!

WE SAW ATILLA'S BOYS GRAB ANNIE AND BILLY RIGHT HERE. THEY WEREN'T TAKEN AWAY FROM HERE.

IT'S AS IF THEY'D BEEN SWALLOWED UP IN THE EARTH.

WOW! AM I HUNGRY! MY STUMMICK THINKS MY THROAT'S BEEN CUT!

"DOWN IN THE SUB-A-WAY, UNDERNEATH THE GROUND."

HOW CAN YOU SING WHEN IT LOOKS AS IF WE'LL NEVER GET OUT O' HERE?

"I DO BUT SING BECAUSE I MUST, AND PIPE BUT AS THE LINNETS SING." —TENNYSON CALL ME WHEN IT GETS LIGHT. 2-2-2.

HAROLD GRAY