

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1958

DICK TRACY

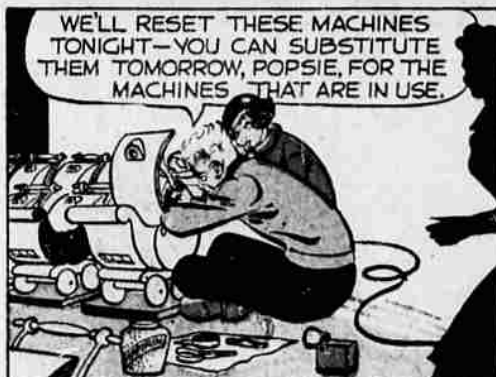
A LITTLE CLOSER WITH THE LIGHT, POPPIE.

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



REMEMBER, KEEP YOUR WALKS FREE OF ICE AND SNOW. YOU MAY BE LIABLE FOR ANY INJURIES SUSTAINED BY PASSERS-BY.

Dick Tracy



WE'LL RESET THESE MACHINES TONIGHT—YOU CAN SUBSTITUTE THEM TOMORROW, POPPIE, FOR THE MACHINES THAT ARE IN USE.



FROM NOW ON THESE BABIES WILL PAY 4% TO THE HOUSE AND 96% TO THE CUSTOMER. AHA HA HA!



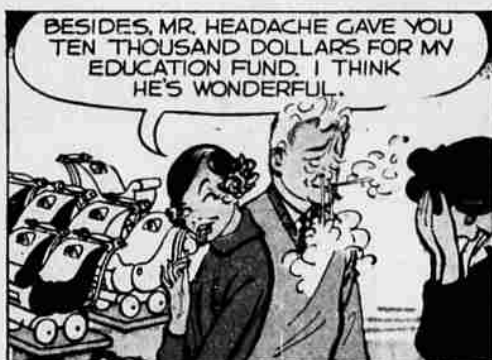
WHAT DO YOU THINK THE SYNDICATE WILL DO TO ME WHEN THIS IS DISCOVERED.



NOTHING! ABSOLUTELY NOTHING! THEY'LL THINK SOMETHING WENT WRONG AT THE FACTORY. MEANWHILE, THE SYNDICATE WILL GO BROKE TO THE TUNE OF 2 MILLION BUCKS.



WE'LL BE DOING MANKIND A GREAT SERVICE. I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY BACK MY FACTORY FOR A SONG AND MAKE LEGITIMATE FURNITURE, AND YOU AND YOUR DAUGHTER WILL BE RID OF THE UNDERWORLD'S YOKE.



BESIDES, MR. HEADACHE GAVE YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR MY EDUCATION FUND. I THINK HE'S WONDERFUL.



IT JUST WON'T WORK, I TELL YOU—IT JUST WON'T WORK!



TAKE BACK YOUR TEN THOUSAND AND LEAVE ME AND MY DAUGHTER ALONE.



CALL TRACY IN HERE.



NO WONDER HEADACHE IS SO VALUABLE TO THE SYNDICATE! THIS ELECTRONIC SLOT MACHINE IS SO COMPLICATED NOBODY COULD SET IT BUT THE MAN WHO DESIGNED IT!



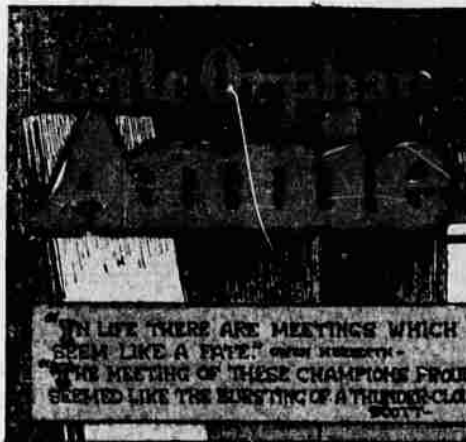
POWERED BY FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES AND CONTAINING 12 TRANSISTORS, THIS THING IS THE PRODUCT OF A GENIUS.

TRACY!



GET OUT OF HERE AND LEAVE THESE MACHINES ALONE. OR I'LL—

MOTHER! PUT DOWN THAT GUN!



"IN LIFE THERE ARE MEETINGS WHICH SEEM LIKE A FATE." THE MEETING OF THESE CHAMPIONS FROD SEEMED LIKE THE BUSTING OF A THUNDER-CLOUD.



OUT WITH IT! WHO'S WITH YOU? THEM SMALL FEET—SOME KID, EH? BUT WHAT KIND OF A FOUR-LEGGED BEAST IS IT? SPEAK UP!



IT'S ALL RIGHT, AUNT SUSIE. I'D BRING NO ONE YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE. YOU KNOW THAT, MY DEAR!

BAH! DON'T "MY DEAR" ME! BRING 'EM IN HERE!



so!



MY BELOVED AUNT SUSIE, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE ANNIE, AND HER GREAT FRIEND, SANDY.

HM-M-M. ANNIE, EH? WHAT'S TH' REST OF IT?



THAT'S ALL THERE IS, AUNT SUSIE. JUST ANNIE.

I'M NOT YOUR AUNT, BUT SKIP THAT. JUST ANNIE, EH? SO YOU'RE A MAVERICK, EH?



YEAH! DUNNO WHAT A MAVERICK IS, BUT I'M AN ORPHAN! WANTA MAKE SOMETHIN' BIG OUT O' IT?

WHOA! WHOA! REAL SPUNKY ONE. I LIKE THAT!



A MAVERICK IS A YOUNGUN THAT CARRIES NOBODY'S MARK! SOMETIMES IT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE TOO PROUD AND WILD TO BRAND!



COME HERE, GIRL, WHERE I CAN GET A GOOD LOOK ATCHA IN TH' LIGHT!



STARE ME RIGHT ON TH' BRIDGE O' M'NOSE, EH? HA! SHOOT TH' SAME WAY, LIKE A NOT-SQUARE BETWEEN THE EYES.



T. TIDDLEWINK, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT, BUT IN THIS CHILD YOU'VE FOUND REAL GOLD!

NO, SANDY. MAYBE SHE DOESN'T LIKE DOGS.



EH? STICK UP FOR YOUR DOG, TOO, EH? I ALWAYS GOT ALONG WITH DOGS WITH BRAINS! COME HERE, SANDY. ...HM-M! AND YOU, ANNIE, CALL ME AUNT SUSIE, EH? NOT "SHE"!

GEE! SURE THING, IF YOU SAY SO, AUNT SUSIE!

HAROLD GRAY