

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 1959

DICK TRACY

TRYING TO CONSOLE POPPIE, HEADACHE SUGGESTS THEY TAKE A STROLL ALONG THE BEACH AND TALK. SUDDENLY, THE GIRL TURNS, OUTFRONS HEADACHE TO THE CAR, AND ROARS AWAY—

WHAT A TWIST! SHE BLAMES ME FOR EVERYTHING.

IT WAS LUCKY YOU NOTICED TINY PARTICLES OF SEAWEED AND SAND CLUTCHED IN HER HANDS, BECAUSE IT WAS OBVIOUS THOSE COULD NOT HAVE COME FROM THAT FOUNTAIN POOL.

RIGHT. THIS WOMAN WAS MURDERED!

MOTHER AND I WERE OKAY TILL HE ENTERED THE PICTURE WITH HIS SCHEME TO WRECK THE SYNDICATE.

AUTOPSY RESULTS SHOWED A VERY HIGH CONCENTRATION OF SODIUM CHLORIDE IN THE BLOOD FROM THE LEFT SIDE OF THE HEART.

A LITTLE LATER—

—AND I WAS FOOL ENOUGH TO LISTEN! MOTHER SAID IT WOULD TURN OUT BAD. POOR MOTHER! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE WITH HER?

ALSO THERE WERE ALGAE AND MICROSCOPIC WATER PLANTS IN THE BRONCHI.

WATER FROM THE FOUNTAIN POOL CONTAINED NONE OF THOSE THINGS.

WHY, THAT CRAZY LITTLE DAME.

CRIMESTOPERS TEXTBOOK

OFFICERS, PLACE YOUR OFFICIAL POLICE STICKERS ON YOUR SUN VISOR AND PROTECT WITH TRANSPARENT COVERING. IN THAT POSITION, THE STICKERS ARE CONVENIENT AND CAN BE RAISED OUT OF SIGHT WHEN DOING UNDERCOVER WORK.

AND BACK AT THE MORGUE, WHERE THE PATHOLOGIST TALKS TO TRACY.

YES, TRACY, YOU WERE RIGHT. THIS WAS NO ACCIDENTAL DROWNING.

IN OTHER WORDS, SHE WAS DROWNED IN THE OCEAN— THEN PLACED IN THAT HOTEL FOUNTAIN POOL—

—TO MAKE IT LOOK ACCIDENTAL?

MOTHER— MOTHER!

O.K., BERTRAM BEAGLE. YOU BOUGHT THE CASE OF PIERPONT R PLATINUM! WHEN I SELL A CASE I GUARANTEE A WIN!

BUT HOW, MR. TIGER? EVERYONE IN TOWN KNOWS HE MURDERED THAT MAN!

THE PROVERBS SAY THAT THREATENED MEN LIVE LONG.—DICKENS— WELL, ACCORDING TO COURT RECORDS, SOME DO AND SOME DON'T.

WE HAVE THE COMPLETE STORY ON EVERY POSSIBLE JUROR, FROM THE HOUR HE WAS BORN—AND BEFORE! THE SAME FOR EVERY WITNESS, AND EVERY SECRET IN THE JUDGE'S LIFE! THAT'S MY SERVICE!

YOU, BEAGLE, GO INTO COURT—POSE AND POSTURE AND ACT! I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR LINES! PLATINUM WILL GO SCOT FREE—IF YOU DO AS YOU'RE TOLD! UNDERSTAND?

SURE, MR. TIGER. IT'S JUST THAT I CAN'T HELP WORRYING!

WORRY IF YOU MUST, BUT DON'T SWEAT IN COURT! THERE'S STUFF TO STOP THAT NOW! USE ENOUGH OF IT!

MR. TIGER! IT'S MR. MERTON MANGLE! I TRIED TO STOP HIM—

IT'S ALL RIGHT, SABLE. OUT THIS WAY, BEAGLE!

AH, THERE, MERTON. HOW FORTUNATE YOU CAUGHT ME IN. IS THIS A SOCIAL OR A BUSINESS CALL?

YOU... YOU... UNSPEAKABLE REPTILE! I'LL COME TO THE POINT!

YES, DO THAT, MERTON, OLD FELLOW!

THAT PLATINUM! HE MURDERED MY PARTNER IN COLD BLOOD! YOU KNOW HE DID! IF YOU GET HIM OFF FREE—

OH, BUT HE WILL GO FREE, YOU KNOW. HIS ATTORNEY, BERTRAM BEAGLE—BRILLIANT CHAP.

I'M NO FOOL, TIGER! I KNOW HOW YOU WORK BEHIND THE SCENES!

I JUST CAME TO TELL YOU THIS! THE DAY PIERPONT R PLATINUM WALKS OUT OF COURT A FREE MAN—THAT DAY YOU DIE!

MY, MY! TEMPER, MERTON! YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE!

WELL, HE DID COME TO THE POINT, DIDN'T HE! GLAD HE DID! GOOD TO KNOW A THING LIKE THAT!

BAM!

WHAT CAN YOU DO, MR. TIGER? WHERE WILL YOU GO?

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! T.T. THAT GUY'S A KILLER!

GO? ME? HOW WOULD YOU GIRLS LIKE TO GO TO DINNER AND A SHOW WITH ME THAT NIGHT?