

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 18, 1959

DICK TRACY

WE GOT HIM JUST IN TIME!

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CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



A BROKEN HEADLIGHT OR A SMASHED AND LEAKING RADIATOR MAY INDICATE A HIT-AND-RUN CASE. ALWAYS INVESTIGATE!

OFFICERS, BE OBSERVANT

YES, THERE WILL BE A VACANT SEAT ON FLIGHT 27 TO PARIS TONIGHT. WE NABBED HEADACHE AT THE AIRPORT.



WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME? WHAT HAVE I DONE?

YOU'RE LUCKY TO BE STANDING THERE ALIVE! YOU'RE THE GENT WHO TRIED TO WRECK THE SYNDICATE.



WE WANT YOU TO RESET ALL THOSE MACHINES THAT YOU CHANGED IN THE TOT SHOP. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN! YOU ALONE UNDERSTAND THEIR ELECTRONIC WORKINGS.



YOU, HEADACHE, ARE INDISPENSABLE TO THE SLOT MACHINE BUSINESS. BESIDES, IT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN KEEP ON LIVING.



WHAT DO YOU SAY, HEADACHE?

GET ME MY TOOL KIT.



AND ELSEWHERE

YES, IT'S MY MOTHER. ALL RIGHT. WHY, OH, WHY, DID IT HAVE TO HAPPEN?

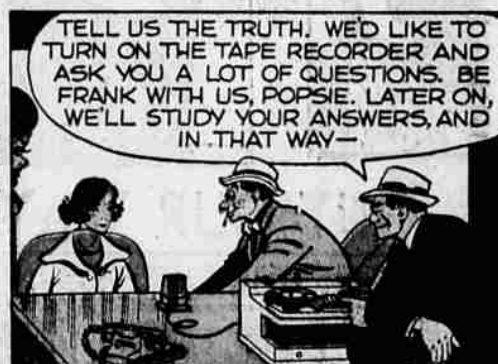
THIS WAY, POPPIE.



POPSIE, WE WANT TO FIND YOUR MOTHER'S KILLER AND WE'LL NEED YOUR HELP TO DO IT. WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU.



TELL US THE TRUTH. WE'D LIKE TO TURN ON THE TAPE RECORDER AND ASK YOU A LOT OF QUESTIONS. BE FRANK WITH US, POPPIE. LATER ON, WE'LL STUDY YOUR ANSWERS, AND IN THAT WAY—

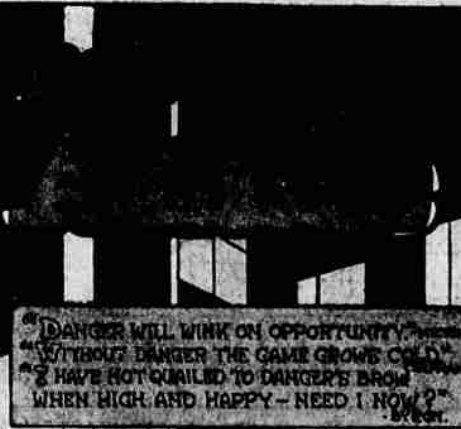


DID YOU SAY "NO"?

I'M TELLING YOU NOTHING! DO YOU WANT ME TO END UP LIKE MY MOTHER DID?



BOO-HOO, HOO, HOO, HOO!



THE JUDGE DENIES EVERY ONE OF MY OBJECTIONS! HE'S THROWN OUT NEARLY EVERY SCRAP OF EVIDENCE WE HAVE FOR THE DEFENSE! HE'S THREATENED ME WITH CONTEMPT!

HE'S THE JUDGE, BEAGLE.

"DANGER WILL WINK ON OPPORTUNITY. WITHOUT DANGER THE GAME GROWS COLD. I HAVE NOT QUAILED TO DANGER'S BROW WHEN HIGH AND HAPPY—NEED I NOW?"

BUT WE MADE A DEAL, TIGER! YOU SWORE THAT PLATINUM WOULD GO FREE! THE MOB EVEN HAS THREE OF IT'S BOYS ON THAT JURY! I TELL YOU PLATINUM IS BEING RAILROADED TO THE CHAIR!

THE TRIAL ISN'T OVER YET.



I HEAR THE MOB HAS TOLD YOU IF PLATINUM DOES GO FREE, YOU'LL BE KILLED THAT SAME DAY! ARE YOU DELIBERATELY CHICKENING OUT ON THIS THING?

NO, BEAGLE. I NEVER CHICKEN OUT.



AND I NEVER LOSE! MISS ABLE, LET'S HAVE MR. BEAGLE'S ADDRESS TO THE JURY.

B-BUT, TIGER! WHAT USE IS IT IF...?



START LEARNING THIS BY HEART, BEAGLE! WHEN THE JURY COMES IN, YOUR GREAT AND MASTERLY SPEECH WILL BE REMEMBERED, YOU'LL BE FAMOUS!

HOPE YOU KNOW!



I... I KNOW, MR. TIGER, YOU ALWAYS HAVE WON. BUT THIS TIME, IT LOOKS SO VERY BAD. ARE YOU REALLY SO SURE?

WHY, SABLE! OF COURSE I'M SURE. DON'T YOU WORRY!



BUT THE MOB, AS IT'S CALLED, IT'S INTO EVERYTHING! IT HAS SUCH POWER! AND THEY WANT MR. PLATINUM TO BURN!

WELL, HE WON'T HAVE MY WAYS, TOO! HE'LL BE FREE IN A WEEK!



AND WHEN HE IS... THEY... THEY'LL COME FOR YOU! THAT TERRIBLE MR. MANGLE!

AH, YES! MERTON, THEIR TRIGGER-HAPPY "EXTERMINATOR, UNLIMITED," EH?



DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK HOW MUCH TODAY RESEMBLES THE GUN SLINGING MOVIES OF THE OLD WEST? CROOKED OFFICIALS, VILLAINOUS GAMBLERS, BLACKMAILERS, WELL-TAILORED RASCALS.



AND ONLY ONE HONEST LAD STANDING FIRM AND STRADDLE-LEGGED IN THE DUST OF MAIN STREET...OR SEVENTH AVENUE...STARING INTO THE MUZZLE OF THE HIRED KILLER'S FORTY-FOUR SPECIAL.



HE'S UNARMED, BUT HIS STRENGTH IS AS THE STRENGTH OF TEN, BECAUSE HIS HEART IS PURE!

OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! WHY DO I EVEN BOTHER TO WORRY ABOUT YOU?

