

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, MARCH 1, 1959

DICK TRACY



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

OFFICERS, STOP IN DOORWAYS OCCASIONALLY AND JUST OBSERVE. GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOUR PRECINCT AND THE ACTIVITIES OF ITS PEOPLE. YOU MAY CATCH A CRIMINAL IN THE ACT.

Frank Frazetta

THE RAID

WE GOT ONE OF YOU. WE KNOW THERE ARE THREE MORE. START COMING OUT BACKWARDS WITH YOUR HANDS UP—BEFORE THE COUNT OF TEN.

ONE—TWO—THREE—

ZING

OKAY, CHOPPER CREW, DO YOUR STUFF.

HERE GOES! TWO CANS OF TEAR GAS RIGHT DOWN THEIR CHIMNEY.

HEY—LOOK BEHIND US!

THEY MUST HAVE A TUNNEL LEADING TO THAT BURIED SHED!

BRU—THER! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE.

THAT TAKES CARE OF THREE OF THE GANG. THERE'S ONE MORE TO GET.

I DON'T SEE HOW HE COULD STAND IT IN THERE.

HE MUST HAVE BEEN HIT.

I'M LEAVING YOU, DAD—I CAN'T TAKE THIS GAS.

YOU YELLOW-LIVERED QUITTERS! ALL ALIKE—ALL FOUR OF YOU—YELLOW!

CHESTER COULD...

Remember Annie

"HER BRIGHT SMILE HAUNTS ME STILL. WHO WAS THE FIRST WISE GUY WHO SAID, THEY NEVER COME BACK? REAL CHAMPS DO!"

—J.E. CARPENTER—

HELLO, ANNIE! WELL, IS SUSIE HOME THIS TIME?

I SURE AM, BUD! YOU JUST LIGHT AND SET EASY! I'LL BE OUT IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES!

DID YOU FIND OUT WHERE SHE'S BEEN GOING ALL DAY, EVERY DAY, SINCE LAST TUESDAY?

I DIDN'T ASK HER, INSPECTOR.

IF SUSIE'S ALL RIGHT, I DON'T GIVE A HOOT WHERE SHE GADS! BUT IF SHE'S IN ANY SORT OF TROUBLE—WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT! THAT GIRL NEVER DESERVED TO HAVE TROUBLE!

SINCE THE FIRST DAY SHE AND RED HIT OUR TOWN, BACK THERE I'LL NEVER FORGET HOW SHE LOOKED! HAPPY AND LAUGHING, FRIENDLY AND GAY—TILL THE DAY HER RED GOT GUNNED!

IT ISN'T RIGHT! NO SWEET AND WONDERFUL GIRL LIKE SUSIE SHOULD EVER BE HURT SO BAD! IF I ONLY KNEW HOW, SOMEWAY, TO BRING BACK SUSIE'S SMILE!

READY OR NOT OUT THERE...

HERE I COME!

SUSIE! WHAT—WHAT'S HAPPENED?

DON'T JUST STAND THERE WITH YER BKG FACE HANGIN' OUT! DO Y'LIKE IT OR DON'TCHA?

LIKE IT?!! WHY, SUSIE, YOU'RE ALL OF A SUDDEN THE GIRL I REMEMBER FROM BACK THERE!

THEY SAY MONEY CAN'T BUY HAPPINESS, BUT IT SURE CAN BUY A HEAP O' FANCY FIXIN'S!

THE RIG? CLOTHES? SURE! BEAUTIFUL! BUT YOUR SMILE, SUSIE! AND YOUR LAUGH AGAIN! IT'S NOT BITTER ANY MORE!

ALL OF A SUDDEN, YOU'RE ONCE MORE THE ONLY GIRL I'VE EVER LOVED!

"GIRL"? ME? OH, COME NOW, BUD! B-B-BUT AM I GETTIN' A FEVER? IT CAN'T BE I'M BLUSHIN'! CAN'T BE!

C'MON! LET'S TAKE A WALK! I'D LIKE T'HANG AROUND, TOO, BUT I FIGGER THIS IS A SITCH-WA-SHUN WHERE TWO'S COMPANY AN' WE'RE GU-PER-FLUSS!

HAROLD GRAY