

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 1959

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



WHILE WAITING FOR A TRAIN TO PASS, DON'T BE INFLUENCED BY A HORN-HONKER. YOU MAY DRIVE INTO THE PATH OF ANOTHER TRAIN COMING FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. *Dick Tracy*



**STORE
CLOSED!**

VOICE: MY WIFE AND I HAVE MOVED TO LOBSTER POINT.
Signed: E. Kent Hardly.



WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?

CAN'T TELL YOU, TRACY, BUT SINCE KENT HARDLY INHERITED ALL THOSE NICKELS, DIMES AND QUARTERS, HE'S BEEN PRETTY BUSY.



LOOK AT HIS MAIL BASKET!

HE'S BEEN GETTING LETTERS AND CIRCULARS AND GET-RICH-QUICK SCHEMES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.



HALF HOUR LATER AT LOBSTER POINT.

THE WATER'S GONE DOWN ALMOST AN INCH SINCE YESTERDAY, PET. THIS BASEMENT MUST LEAK.

THERE'S A CAR OUT FRONT, KENT.



UH—THE STORE? OH, YES, THAT'S A THING OF THE PAST NOW. WE'VE CLOSED THE STORE FOREVER, GUARDING THIS MONEY TAKES ALL OUR TIME.



BUT THE COURT MAY NOT GET THE WILL PROBATED FOR A YEAR.

CERTAINLY, BUT REMEMBER THE COURT AWARDED US FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS INTERIM FUNDS TO LIVE ON.



AFTER TAXES OUR INHERITANCE WILL COME TO OVER A MILLION DOLLARS. YES, PET AND I MAY BUY US A VILLA IN ITALY.



OR WE MAY MOVE TO SPAIN! THAT COUNTRY HAS GREAT CHARM.

LOOK, HERE'S ONE OFFERING US AN ENTIRE ISLAND OFF YUCATAN, WITH A JET PLANE FOR ATTENDING THE THEATER IN NEW YORK. THE OWNER DIED, WIFE WANTS TO SELL.



ANOTHER ONE OFFERS A SWISS CHATEAU—

E. KENT HARDLY, WATCH IT!



YOU TOSSED THAT MATCH IN THE SINK WHERE I WAS DRY CLEANING A SKIRT—

WHERE'S THE HOSE? LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.



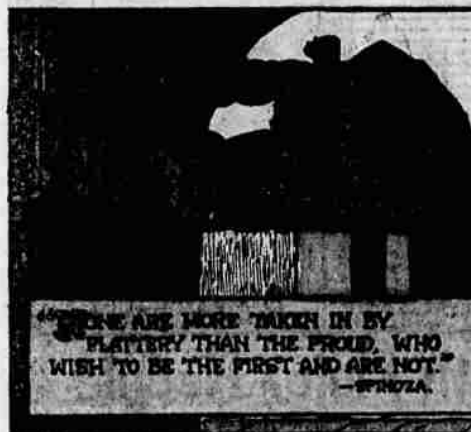
CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT!

FIRE DEPARTMENT? THE NEAREST ONE IS TWELVE MILES AWAY—



HM! ANYWAY I GUESS IT CAN'T HURT THAT MONEY IN THE BASEMENT, PET.

NO, IT'S UNDER WATER!



THEY ARE MORE TAKEN IN BY FLATTERY THAN THE FROD, WHO WISH TO BE THE FIRST AND ARE NOT. —ARIZONA



THEY SAY Y'CAN'T TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS!

Y'CAN'T TEACH A STUPID DOG ANY TRICKS! BESIDES, SANDY'S NOT SO OLD AS ALL THAT!



IT BETTER BE AN AWFUL GOOD TRICK! TH' DUCHESS HATES ALL ANIMALS! SHE'LL TRY HER BEST T'GET HIM KILLED, SAME AS SHE TRIED T'POISON PUGS!

NOT IF THIS TRICK WORKS!



OH, DUCHESS! HERE COMES LITTLE PRINCESS ANNIE TO SEE YOU, AND SHE'S BRINGING A FRIEND!

A FRIEND? WHAT FRIEND CAN SHE HAVE HERE?



E-E-E! THAT BEAST! T-T-THAT MONSTER! WHAT KIND OF AN ANIMAL IS IT?



WHY, DUCHESS, HE IS MY VERY WONDERFUL AND FAITHFUL DOG.

DOG? DOG? WHAT KIND OF A DOG? I NEVER SAW ANY DOG LIKE THAT!



OF COURSE NOT, DUCHESS! HE IS THE ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND, THE BEST OF MANY BREEDS, A PURE-BLOODED MONGREL!

THE WAY HE STARES AT ME! AND THOSE SHARP TEETH!



HE IS SMILING AT YOU! DUCHESS, MAY I PRESENT MY GREAT FRIEND AND YOUR LOYAL SERVANT, SANDY!

EH? WHY... WHY HE... LOOK! HE'S BOWING!



NATURALLY! YOU ARE A DUCHESS! IT IS PROPER FOR HIM TO BOW!

IN ALL MY DAYS I NEVER SAW ANYTHING TO MATCH THIS!



WE MUST GO NOW, SANDY, AND NOT BORE HER GRACE! THANK YOU, DUCHESS, FOR THIS GRACIOUS AUDIENCE!

LOOK! SUNDAY! DO YOU SEE THAT?



HE IS BACKING OUT OF THE ROOM, AS ONE LEAVES THE PRESENCE OF ROYALTY! AMAZING!



IN HIS VEINS COURSES THE BLOOD OF CHAMPIONS! LET NO SLIGHTEST HARM BEFALL OUR SANDY, ON PENALTY OF DEATH! SPREAD WORD OF MY COMMAND TO ALL! DO YOU HEAR ME, SUNDAY? AT ONCE!

YES, DUCHESS!

HAROLD GRAY