

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1959



RICK BRACY HIMSELF!

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

HOLD DOWN ACCIDENTS

A GOOD SAFE DRIVER CONSTANTLY CHECKS CONDITIONS THROUGH USE OF HIS REARVIEW AND SIDEVIEW MIRRORS.

Dick Tracy

THIS IS CHARMING, ABSOLUTELY CHARMING! I DIDN'T EXPECT THE GREAT ONE HIMSELF.

HE ESCORTED THE POLICE-WOMAN OUT TO OUR RENDEZVOUS AND THEN SAT IN THE SHADOWS IN HIS CAR, WAITING TO TRAP US, BUT WE SPOTTED HIM FIRST.

A REAL SMART FELLOW, EH?

OH, AHA, HO, HA, HA! WHAT LUCK! WHAT GOOD FORTUNE THAT I AM THE CHOSEN ONE TO RID THE WORLD OF THIS SCOURGE!

THIS SUPERIOR SPECIMEN OF THE LAW, HA! MY FAMILY HATES HIM, MY ANCESTORS HATE HIM!! DICK TRACY, MICK DACY, VICK RACY! AH, AHA, HA, HA, HA!

AND I HATE 'IM, TOO!

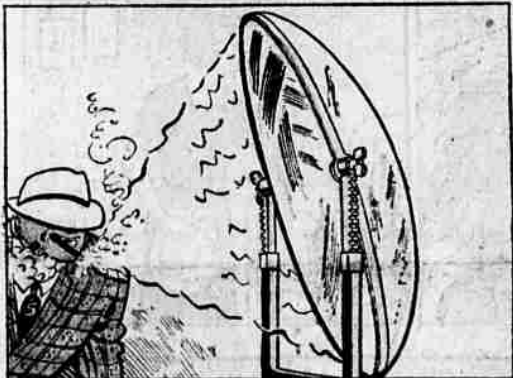
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THEM, FIFTH?

YOU KNOW WHAT WE HAVE PLANNED FOR THE GIRL.

AS FOR THE DETECTIVE, HOLD HIM HERE FOR A FEW MINUTES, BOYS.

YOU KNOW YOU KILLED MY BROTHER WITH JUJITSU—NOW I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU, LADY COPPER.

FIRST, I WANT YOU TO SEE HOW I CAN LIGHT A CIGAR WITH THIS GLASS.



IT'S A LENS FROM AN OLD LIGHTHOUSE. IT CAN PRODUCE 2500 DEGREES FAHRENHEIT. COZY, EH?

SIT DOWN!

AND AT HEADQUARTERS—
PROMISE YOU'LL PUT THE THREE OF US UNDER PROTECTIVE CUSTODY, BECAUSE AFTER WHAT I'M GOING TO TELL YOU, OUR LIVES WON'T BE WORTH A DIME.

YOU WON'T WANT TO BELIEVE ME, BUT YOU **MUST** BELIEVE ME BECAUSE IT'S TRUE.

WHAT'S TRUE, MATTY? **OUT WITH IT!**

CHESTER CLOUD



GOOD NIGHT, GOOD NIGHT! PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW! SHAKESPEARE—OH, YEAH? SO, OFF GOES PLINY THE ELDER, JR. AND, "THEY FOLLOWED STILL HIS CROOKED WAY." SAM WALKER 1958

I REALLY WANTED TO TRUST YOU, JUNIOR! BUT IT SEEMED ONLY PRUDENT TO REMOVE THE FIRING PIN FROM THAT GUN!

AND I FELL FOR IT AND SHOWED MY HAND! AREN'T YOU GOING TO SHOOT ME NOW?

HONESTLY, JUNIOR, I DON'T FEEL THAT YOU'RE SMART ENOUGH TO BE TOO DANGEROUS! OF COURSE, I'LL KEEP A SHARP EYE ON YOU!

FROM NOW ON, PAL, YOU CAN TRUST ME!

OH, SURE, SURE! HM-M! PRETTY BIG TOWN UP AHEAD! LIGHTS COMING ON. BE LATE WHEN WE GET THERE!

... SO, IN THE DARK OF NIGHT ...

WELL, HERE WE ARE! JUST AS WELL TO HAVE NO "FAST," IN A RIVER TOWN LIKE THIS! SO, LET'S TAKE ONLY WHAT WE CAN "WEAR" WITHOUT IT SHOWING!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

HOW "DADDY"?

THROW OVERBOARD THE GUNS, CANNED STUFF, EVERYTHING THAT WILL SINK. HIDE THE OTHER STUFF IN THE BUSHES, THEN SCUTTLE THE BOAT, AND STROLL CASUALLY INTO TOWN, AS IF WE LIVE THERE!

BUT THE MONEY YOU WON FROM ME IN THAT POKER GAME, AND THE DIAMONDS! WOULD YOU LEAVE ME PENNILESS IN A STRANGE TOWN?

AH, YES! HERE, ANNIE! STUFF THIS CASH INTO YOUR DRESS, WHERE IT WON'T SHOW!

I'LL BE ABLE TO SECRETE MOST OF THE DIAMONDS ABOUT MY TATTERED RAGS! AS FOR YOU, JUNIOR! HERE! TAKE THIS CASH AND BUY SOME PANTS AND A SHIRT, EH?

AND I'LL EVEN GIVE YOU A FEW DIAMONDS! NOW, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN! AND I SUGGEST YOU GO, AND SIN NO MORE!

YOU COULD HAVE KILLED ME, PAL! THANK YOU! THANK YOU! I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!

ALL RIGHT, ANNIE! LET'S NOT LET HIM GET OUT OF SIGHT!

I'LL BET HE WON'T, AT THAT!

BUT YOU GAVE HIM MONEY AND TOLD HIM GOOD-BY! Y'EVER GAVE HIM SOME DI'MONDS!

NOT AN UNMIXED BLESSING FOR HIM, PERHAPS, THOSE DIAMONDS!

11-8-59

(11-8)

HAROLD GRAY

DANGEROUS TO TRY TO DISPOSE OF DIAMONDS IN A STRANGE CITY, BUT I FIGURE THAT OLD CROOK KNOWS ANGLES. QUICK! THERE HE GOES INTO THAT LITTLE SHOP!