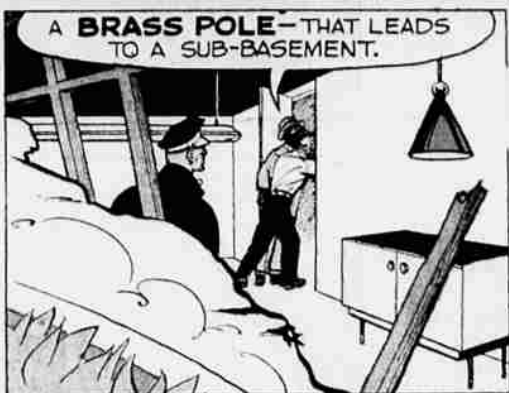


KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1959

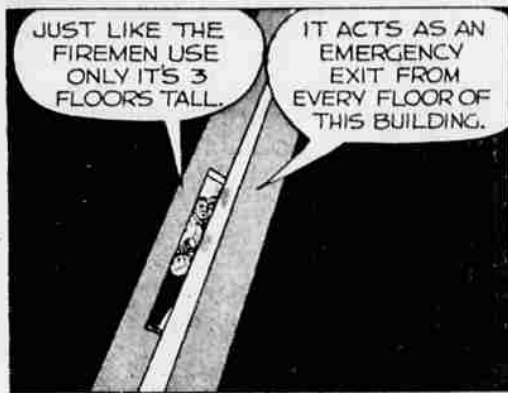
DICK TRACY



SO THAT'S HOW FIFTH AND THE REST OF THEM LEFT THE BUILDING!



A BRASS POLE—THAT LEADS TO A SUB-BASEMENT.

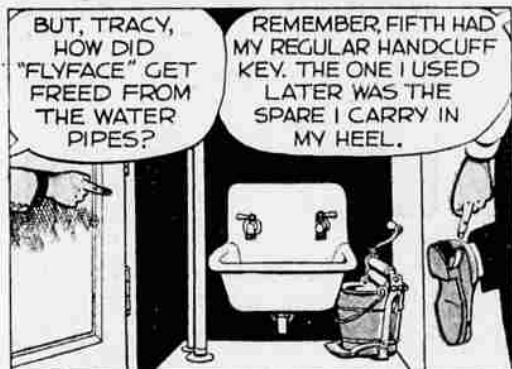


JUST LIKE THE FIREMEN USE ONLY IT'S 3 FLOORS TALL.

IT ACTS AS AN EMERGENCY EXIT FROM EVERY FLOOR OF THIS BUILDING.



WHAT A SETUP! IT MUST HAVE BEEN INSTALLED BY THE OLD BOOTLEG GANG YEARS AGO.



BUT, TRACY, HOW DID "FLYFACE" GET FREED FROM THE WATER PIPES?

REMEMBER, FIFTH HAD MY REGULAR HANDCUFF KEY. THE ONE I USED LATER WAS THE SPARE I CARRY IN MY HEEL.



AND ELSEWHERE IN THE CITY—YOU'RE LUCKY I DIDN'T KNOCK YOU OFF, FLYFACE. I USUALLY ALLOW MY MEN ONLY ONE MISTAKE.



BUT YOU'RE A SELF-TAUGHT LEGAL EXPERT. YOU KNOW LAW. I NEED YOU.

LISTEN, FIFTH, WHO WAS IT TAUGHT YOUSE TO SAY, "I REFUSE TO ANSWER"?



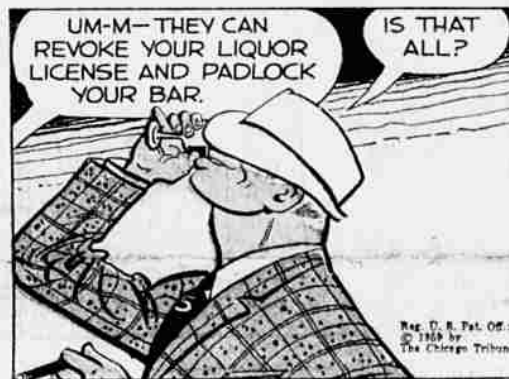
OKAY, OKAY. NOW WHAT CAN THEY DO TO ME?

H'MMM?



WELL, ACCORDING TO CHAPTER 38, PARAGRAPH 6, CRIMINAL CODE YOU COULD BE CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTED MURDER.

WHAT ELSE, FLYFACE, WHAT ELSE?



UM-M—THEY CAN REVOKE YOUR LIQUOR LICENSE AND PADLOCK YOUR BAR.

IS THAT ALL?



WELL, THEM'S THE WORST THINGS, FIFTH. THEY'RE NOT TOO BAD.

GREAT! I FEEL BETTER ALREADY. OLIVE, GET US ANOTHER DRINK.



HERE'S TO THE GREATEST LEGAL MIND MY MOB EVER HAD—GOOD OLD FLYFACE!

DON'T CALL ME FLYFACE.



Little Orphan Annie

"HE THAT TRAVELS MUCH KNOWS MUCH." TRUE—SOMETIMES, AS R. L. STEVENSON WROTE, "TO TRAVEL HOPEFULLY IS A BETTER THING THAN TO ARRIVE."



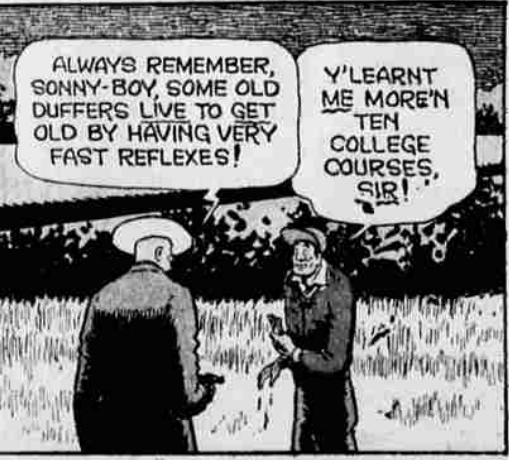
Y'MEAN, EVEN AFTER I TRIED T'ROB YOU AND MIGHT HAVE KILLED YOU, YOU'RE STILL PAYIN' ME TH' EXTRA THOUSAND FOR FLYIN' Y'HERE?

YOU GOT US HERE! I KEEP MY AGREEMENTS!



CHEE! TRYIN' T'TAKE YOU WAS TH' BIGGEST MISTAKE I EVER MADE!

HMM, NO! I THINK YOUR REAL MISTAKE WAS CALLING ME "GRAMPAW!"



ALWAYS REMEMBER, SONNY-BOY, SOME OLD DUFFERS LIVE TO GET OLD BY HAVING VERY FAST REFLEXES!

Y'LEARN'T ME MORE'N TEN COLLEGE COURSES, SIR!



YOU JUST COME WITH ME, SIR, AN I'LL GET YOU A TAXI INTO TOWN!

NO, THANKS! WE'LL MAKE IT FROM HERE JUST FINE!



BUT, HONEST, SIR! I WOULDN'T TRY NO MORE TRICKS ON YOU! DON'T YOU TRUST ME?

OF COURSE NOT! NOW YOU AND I WILL GET BACK INTO YOUR PLANE! YOU FIRST, CHUM!



AND DON'T TRY FOR THAT EXTRA PISTOL YOU HAVE HANDY, UNDER THE SEAT! JUST SIT QUIETLY, NOW, AND BE GLAD TO STAY ALIVE!

AW, YOU DON'T HAVE TO TIE ME UP! M-M—BLUB—P-F-FUP—



WHAT DIDJA DO TO HIM, "DADDY"?

JUST BOUND AND GAGGED HIM! SOONER OR LATER HE'LL BE FOUND! NOW, LET'S MOVE, QUICKLY!



THROUGH THE WOODS, HE SAID—HOT DOG STAND—THERE IT IS! AND SURE ENOUGH, THERE'S A BATTERED OLD TAXI WAITING FOR US!



MORNING! HOW MUCH TO DRIVE US INTO THE CITY?

THAT'LL BE TEN DOLLARS! WHERE TO IN TOWN DO Y'WANT T'GO?



JUST DRIVE! WHEN WE GET THERE I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO LET US OUT!

SURE THING, "COLONEL"! ANYTHING YOU SAY, "COLONEL"!



FINE GEN'MAN LIKE YOU, FIRST I'D FIGGER TH' BEST HOTEL IN TOWN! BUT THEN I FIGGER MAYBE Y'D PREFER A REAL QUIET PLACE!

YOU'RE GREAT AT FIGURING, ALL RIGHT! AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE, I'LL TELL YOU WHEN AND WHERE! JUST DRIVE!

HAROLD GRAY