

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1959

DICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK
PARENTS, CAUTION!
IN BUYING CHRISTMAS TOYS FOR YOUNGSTERS WHO ARE LEARNING TO WALK AND RUN, BE SURE THERE ARE NO SHARP POINTS OR CUTTING SURFACES TO INJURE THE CHILDREN IN CASE OF A FALL.

OKAY—THAT'S AS FAR AS WE CAN GO WITHOUT OUR ATTORNEY—SO LONG, FELLOWS.

SO LONG, FIFTH.

WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON FLYFACE! WE HAD SOME KNOTTY LEGAL QUESTIONS COME UP, BUT HE WASN'T HERE. I TOLD YOU HE WOULDN'T COME BACK, OLIVE.

HE'S FAILED ME FOR THE LAST TIME—I WON'T GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE.

NOW YOU'RE TALKING! AT LEAST YOU CAN HIRE A MOUTHPIECE WITH CLEAN CLOTHES.

BUT WHY DID YOU KEEP ME WAITING? I ASKED YOU TO BRING THE SUIT RIGHT AWAY, MA.

I—I HAD COMPANY, SON. THEN "LITTLE DOC," YOUR NEPHEW, CAME OVER.

WHO WAS THE COMPANY?

JUST SOME NEIGHBORS. I HURRIED THEM OUT THOUGH.

I HAD TO SEE YOU, SON. I WANT YOU TO COME HOME FOR CHRISTMAS.

NUTHIN' DOING, MA. I'M WORKING ON BIG STUFF. I CAN'T GOOF AROUND OVER CHRISTMAS.

IT'S BEEN 12 YEARS SINCE YOU'VE SPENT CHRISTMAS WITH ME, SON.

THIS LISTENING GADGET IS PICKING UP THEIR EVERY WORD—JUST AS THOUGH THEY WERE STANDING HERE!

LOOK—COME WITH US AND HAVE DINNER AT HOME TONIGHT. WE'LL EAT IN YOUR OLD PLAYROOM LIKE WE USED TO.

YOU WON'T HAVE TO STAY LONG, MAYBE AN HOUR, MAYBE TWO HOURS. "LITTLE DOC" AND I WON'T KEEP YOU.

COME ON, UNK—

WHAT A CHANCE TO MAKE A PINCH.

BUT—BUT—HOW CAN I—HOW—?

YEAH—IT'S A SCREWY BUSINESS! SOME DAYS YOU CAN—SOME DAYS YOU CAN'T.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?

Little Orphan Annie

BEST THOU A MAN DILIGENT IN HIS BUSINESS? HE SHALL STAND BEFORE KINGS. WITH LUCK, "DADDY'LL" TOP 'THAT! KINGS WILL HAVE TO STAND BEFORE HIM!

MY JUDGMENT TELLS ME THAT IF YOU TRY TO REGAIN YOUR LOST EMPIRE, YOU'LL BE GOING TO QUICK AND CERTAIN DEATH!

BUT IF I MEKKLY GAVE UP AND STAYED "DEAD," COULD YOU RESPECT ME?

I AM YOUR FRIEND! WHERE YOU GO I WILL GO! NOW SINCE IT IS TO BE WAR, WE WILL NEED A BASE THAT WE CAN DEFEND!

SURE! BUT WITH THOSE HIRED TORPEDOES OUTSIDE EVERY DOOR—?

IN MY POOR WAY I HAVE FOUND IT EXPEDIENT TO FORM A SMALL BUT PRACTICAL, AH, ORGANIZATION, SHALL WE SAY?

YOU MEAN LIKE THE OLD SECRET TONGS?

IN A WAY! FOR US IT HAS MEANT SURVIVAL! BUT COME! CHENG AND HUANG WILL LEAD THE WAY! SO!

WELL, I'LL BE—

IN THIS TUNNEL WE ARE LOWER THAN THE RIVER, BUT THE WALLS ARE FIRM. WE PASS FAR BENEATH STREETS AND CELLARS. IT IS ONLY A LITTLE FARTHER NOW!

AH! NOW UP THESE STEPS. HUANG WILL OPEN THE DOOR AT THE TOP CAREFULLY, JUST IN CASE!

SO! AND HERE WE ARE! IS IT NOT A CHARMING OLD MANSION?

IT SURE IS, BUT WHERE ARE WE? AND WHO OWNS THIS PLACE?

OH, I OWN IT! THOUGH, OF COURSE, MY POOR NAME DOESN'T APPEAR ON ANY RECORDS! SEE? HERE IS A SMALL GARDEN, THE OUTER WALLS ARE THICK!

THE SHUTTERS AND DRAPES ALSO ARE THICK! FROM THE STREET THIS HOUSE IS CLOSED AND DESERTED! BUT MY BOYS ARE RESOURCEFUL!

THERE ARE PHONES THAT WORK THROUGH OUR OWN PRIVATE EXCHANGE IN ONE OF OUR WAREHOUSES, FAR ACROSS TOWN! AN UNTAPPED PHONE CAN BE A MOST DEADLY WEAPON!

IN A BUSINESS WAR IT CAN INDEED!

CHENG AND HUANG WILL BE EVER AT YOUR SERVICE, AND THE SERVANTS HERE ARE NUMEROUS AND, HM-M, ADEQUATE—IN CASE OF CALLERS, SHALL WE SAY?

HONESTLY, WUN WEY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! YOU'RE A GENIUS!

HAROLD GRAY