

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 10, 1960

DICK TRACY

TRACY TO SAM—

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



ALL CLOTHING LEFT AT THE SCENE OF A CRIME SHOULD BE CAREFULLY EXAMINED TO DETERMINE APPROXIMATE SIZE AND WEIGHT OF CULPRIT. LAUNDRY MARKS OFTEN LEAD TO NAMES AND ADDRESSES.

HELLO, SAM, WE FINALLY BOOKED EDDIE ON A CRIMINAL ATTEMPT CHARGE AND—WHAM—HIS BONDSMAN SHOWED UP AND SPRANG HIM. WE CAN'T DO ANY MORE.

HE'S WALKING OUT OF HEADQUARTERS NOW AND GETTING INTO A GREEN CAB, NO. 797. WHERE ARE YOU, SAM?

I'M IN A MANHOLE IN THE 6000 BLOCK ON ELM, DISGUISED AS A CITY ELECTRICAL WORKER.

WE'RE KEEPING A SHARP LOOKOUT FOR ANYTHING THAT MIGHT INDICATE WHICH BUILDING FIFTH LIVES IN.

WE KNOW IT'S IN THE 6000 BLOCK HERE ON ELM, BUT THAT'S ALL.

YOU MAY KNOW VERY SOON. KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THIS MAN EDDIE AND FOLLOW HIM.

AND ON ONE OF THE UPPER FLOORS OF A NEARBY BUILDING—

THAT WAS ATTORNEY JONES REPORTING THAT YOUR BOY IS FREE ON BOND.

GOOD! EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT JUST FINE, OLIVE. YES, SIR—WELL! WHAT ARE YOU SO SOLEMN ABOUT, FLYFACE, OLD LEGAL MIND?

LOOK! SEE THOSE WORKING STIFFS DOWN THERE? DOES ANYTHING DOWN THERE LOOK FUNNY TO YOU?

I REFUSE TO ANSWER—

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "FUNNY"?

THE GUARD RAIL AROUND THAT MANHOLE AND THE FELLOW THAT'S WATCHING— THEY'RE FACING THE WRONG DIRECTION!

WRONG DIRECTION? LOOK, FLYFACE— YOU'RE A GREAT LEGAL TALENT, OLD PAL— BUT YOU'RE A LOUSY TRAFFIC COP.

I AM? LOOK.

THE WATCHMAN IS ALWAYS SUPPOSED TO FACE TRAFFIC! AND THE GUARD RAIL IS ALWAYS PLACED IN THIS POSITION.

NOT LIKE THE SKETCH BELOW.

ANNIE

"THIS WORLD HAS BEEN HARSH AND STRANGE, SOMETHING IS WRONG, THERE NEEDETH A CHANGE TOMORROW TO FRESH WOODS, AND PASTURES NEW!"

GEE, WUN WEY! DID YOU KNOW MR. MOGUL WAS COMIN' TO TRY T'KILL YOU AND "DADDY"?

IT SEEMED MOST LIKELY, KNOWING MR. MOGUL AND HIS METHODS IN THE PAST!

YOU SEE, MOGUL WAS A GANGSTER AND RACKETEER WHO HAS TRIED TO TAKE OVER "LEGITIMATE" BUSINESS! WHEN THE GOING GOT ROUGH HE WAS BOUND TO GO BACK TO HOODLUM METHODS!

WELL, YOU AND "DADDY" SEEM T'KNOW A FEW PRETTY RUGGED TRICKS, TOO, WUN WEY!

NATURALLY! IN THE JUNGLE OF WORLD BUSINESS, TO SURVIVE, ONE MUST PROTECT HIMSELF!

IN YOUR "DADDY'S" LEAGUE THERE IS NO "PLACE" OR "SHOW"! NO SECOND OR THIRD PRIZE, ONLY WIN—OR ELSE!

BUT "DADDY" WOULDN'T LET MOGUL GET KILLED, EVEN AFTER MOGUL TRIED TO KILL US ALL!

NO! YOUR "DADDY" IS A JUST MAN!

HE SENT MOGUL FOR A VACATION, TO THE SAME TROPICAL ISLE WHERE MOGUL SENT HIM! IT COULD BE A VERY LONG VACATION!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! TO THAT PRISON ISLAND? FAIR ENOUGH!

SPEAKING OF VACATIONS, I THINK I'VE EARNED ONE! THE BUSINESS SEEMS TO BE BACK ON THE TRACK AGAIN AND GOING FINE! LET'S GO FOR A LITTLE RIDE IN THE COUNTRY, ANNIE!

GEE! Y'MEAN IT?

SO, SHORTLY THEREAFTER.....

WOW! WHAT A CANNON! WHAT KINDA CAR IS THIS, ANYWAY?

OH, IT'S A SPECIAL TEST JOB, FROM THE FACTORY!

1-10-60

THE FACTORY?

ONE OF OUR SUBSIDIARIES! BEEN GETTING THE BUGS OUT OF THIS MODEL FOR THREE YEARS; SENT ONE AROUND FOR ME TO TRY OUT!

WHERE Y'HEADIN' FOR, "DADDY"? ANY PLACE SPECIAL?

H-M-M, NO. JUST DRIVING! SEE THE COUNTRY. LOT OF IT, Y'KNOW!

HEY "DADDY"! ALL THOSE BIG BUILDINGS! LOOKS LIKE A COLLEGE OR SOMETHIN'.

WHAT D'YOU KNOW! I BELIEVE IT IS A COLLEGE! YEP! H-M-M, SUNDOWN. S'POSE WE STOP IN THIS TOWN TONIGHT!