

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 24, 1960

DICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

BE MERCIFUL! ALL UNWANTED PETS SHOULD BE TAKEN TO YOUR ANIMAL WELFARE LEAGUE.

Dick Tracy

FIFTH, YOU STUPE! YOU CAN'T GET RELEASED ON A WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS NOW - NOT WITH A MURDER CHARGE ON YOUR HEAD.

I'M STILL GLAD I DID IT.

"EDDIE WAS A STOOL PIGEON," ROARS FIFTH.

THAT'S THE POKER HE DID IT WITH, CHIEF.

BEFORE WE COULD GET THE HAND-CUFFS ON - HE LET GO AT EDDIE.

DEATH CAME INSTANTLY. EDDIE'S IN THE MORGUE.

-TO ONE OF HIS OWN MEN!

HOW'S THAT GIRL OLIVE TAKING IT?" ASKS THE CHIEF.

"SHE'S CLAMMED UP COMPLETELY," SAYS LIZZ. "DOESN'T EVEN ASK FOR HER LIPSTICK."

I WANT MY LAW BOOKS! SOMEBODY BRING ME MY LAW BOOKS!

LAW BOOKS? YOU DUMMY! WHAT GOOD ARE YOUR LAW BOOKS? LOOK WHERE WE ARE!

I WANT MY LAW BOOKS! IF I'M STAYING IN THIS HOLE I WANT TO READ.

LET ME HAVE FLYFACE AND FIFTH FOR SHOWUP!

IT'S OUR CLOSED CIRCUIT TV SHOWUP! BOSTON AND DETROIT WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT THEM.

I WANT MY LAW BOOKS!

FIFTH, TAKE OFF YOUR HAT AND YANK THAT CIGAR OUT OF YOUR MOUTH.

CHIEF, THE IRONY OF THIS THING IS, FIFTH THINKS EDDIE, THE MAN HE MURDERED, SQUEALED AND TOLD US WHERE FIFTH LIVED.

ACTUALLY, EDDIE DIDN'T ANSWER ONE QUESTION. THE POLYGRAPH DID THE TALKING.

YES, WE LOCATED THEIR HIDEOUT WITH THE AID OF THE LIE DETECTOR! IT'S ANOTHER FIRST!

Little Orphan Annie

LOVE MOST CONCEALED DOES MOST ITSELF DISCOVER. WALTER DAVISON - MAN'S REAL POSSESSION IS HIS MEMORY. IN NOTHING ELSE IS HE RICH. ALEXANDER SMITH

IF YOU THOUGHT SO MUCH O' THIS CRIPPLED GIRL'S GRANDMOTHER WHEN Y' BOTH WERE IN COLLEGE T'GETHER, WHY DIDN'TCHA TELL HER SO?

HOW COULD I, ANNIE? I HAD NOTHING TO OFFER A GIRL LIKE JANE!

SHE WAS JUST A POOR KID, TOO, FROM WHAT I HEAR!

IT'S NOT WEALTH, BUT I DIDN'T HAVE EVEN ENOUGH TO BUY HER A SODA, OR TAKE HER TO A MOVIE!

I WAS A GRIMY WORKINGMAN, EARNING MY WAY IN THE MILL! I WAS BROKE AND I WAS UGLY! DREAMS, YES! BUT HOW MANY DREAMS EVER PAY OFF?

BUT IF Y'LOVED HER, WHAT'S MONEY?

I KNOW! BUT WHEN ONE REALLY LOVES, ONE WANTS TO GIVE! GIVE MORE THAN THE ONE YOU LOVE EVER CAN GIVE YOU!

Y'S'POSE A GIRL DOESN'T LOVE HER GUY THAT SAME WAY?

BUT I HAD NOTHING TO GIVE! NOT EVEN TIME! COLLEGE ALL DAY! THE MILL SEVEN NIGHTS A WEEK!

I THINK YOU WERE SHY!

SHY? ME? OH, COME NOW, ANNIE! NO ONE HAS EVER ACCUSED ME OF BEING SHY!

SO, ALL THESE YEARS Y'VEEN GOIN' STEADY WITH A MEMORY!

NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY. MAYBE I WAS IN LOVE WITH WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN! ...SH-H! THERE! INTO THE CHURCH! IT... IT'S JANE!

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PRAYER! HER PRAYER! THAT HER GRANDCHILD MAY BE CURED AND WHOLE AGAIN! IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK? I FEAR I'VE NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A RELIGIOUS MAN!

BUT I'VE KNOWN MEN WITH THE HEARTS OF SAINTS AND ARCHANGELS! MEN WHO WORE NO MARK OF DRESS OR ANY SMUG SMIRK OF SANCTITY, YET PERFORMED WHAT SEEMED MIRACLES! "GOD HELPS THEM WHO HELP THEMSELVES"! OH, PLEASE, LET ME HELP HER!

HAROLD GRAY