

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 31, 1960

DICK TRACY

WORKING LATE, AREN'T YOU?

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

DESTROY YOUR OLD LICENSE PLATES SO THEY CAN'T FALL INTO THE HANDS OF PERSONS BENT ON CRIME.

YES, CHIEF, LIZZ AND SAM AND I WERE GOING OVER EVIDENCE WITH THE STATE'S ATTORNEY IN THE **FIFTH-FLYFACE** CASE—SORT OF WINDING THINGS UP.

AS I SAID THE OTHER DAY, CHIEF, I'D LIKE TO TAKE A FEW DAYS OFF—MAYBE TAKE MY FAMILY AND FLY DOWN TO THE CARIBBEAN.

GO AHEAD. THINGS ARE QUIET NOW.

CHIEF, WHAT ABOUT SPARKLE PLENTY? I HEARD SHE GOT SICK EATING HOLIDAY CANDY.

BY JOVE! I'D BETTER GIVE B.O. PLENTY A RING.

SEEMS AS THOUGH SPARKLE GOT INTO A CABINET AND ATE 2 POUNDS OF CHOCOLATES. I SENT A CHILD SPECIALIST OUT THERE AT B.O.'S REQUEST.

HELLO—HELLO! YES—
—WELL, WELL, HOWDY, MAC.

WHY, SHE'S FINE NOW. THE DOCTOR CAME AND PUMPED OUT HER LITTLE STOMACH.

HE SAID SHE SEEMED TO HAVE A VEERUS, BUT THE LITTLE TYKE'S SLEEPING LIKE A BABY NOW.

THANK HIM FOR ME, B.O.

"THEN THERE'S NOTHING MORE YOU NEED? NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR YOU?" ASKS TRACY.

"NOT A DAD-BURNED THING," SAYS B.O.

THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF BRACY TO CALL US.

SURE WAS.

B.O. PLENTY, DID YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

HEAR SOMETHING? HM—NAW, MUSTA BEEN SPARKLE BELCHIN'. THE DOC GAVE HER SOMETHING TO MAKE HER BELCH.

GOOD NIGHT, B.O.

GOOD NIGHT, GERTIE.

Little Orphan Annie

TAKE HEED THAT YE DO NOT YOUR ALMS BEFORE MEN, TO BE SEEN OF THEM... BUT WHEN THOU DOEST ALMS, LET NOT THY LEFT HAND KNOW WHAT THY RIGHT HAND DOETH.

I HEARD YOU ON TH' 'PHONE! DIDJA REALLY BUY FIVE THOUSAND ACRES NORTH O' TOWN?

ME? GREAT SCOTT NO, ANNIE! A NEW MEDICAL RESEARCH FOUNDATION BOUGHT THAT LAND!

YOU'RE NOT FOOLIN' ME! AND TH' TR'MENDOUS BIG LAB'TORIES AN' ALL TH' QUIPMENT!

THE FOUNDATION WILL HAVE THE LABORATORIES GOING FULL BLAST IN SIXTY DAYS!

AND TH' HUNNERTS O' FREE HOMES FOR TH' DOCTORS AN' SCIENTISTS T'LIVE IN WHILE WORKIN' IN TH' LAB'TORIES?...

BE DONE IN SIXTY DAYS, INCLUDING LAWN AND PLANTING, EVEN FURNISHING THE HOMES!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! YOU'VE GOT EVEN ALADDIN LICKED, I GUESS!

NO! WE'RE DOING ONLY WHAT ALADDIN WOULD HAVE DONE IF HE'D HAD MONEY!

BUT THIS DOCTOR MEDICUS, TH' HEAD O' TH' SCHOOL O' MEDICINE AT TH' COLLEGE HERE—Y'THINK HE CAN HANDLE ANYTHING SO BIG?

A HUNDRED-MILLION CRASH PROGRAM TO FIND THE CURE FOR THAT CHILD?

WITH HIS MEDICAL SAVVY AND REPUTATION TO DRAW THE BEST BRAINS IN THE WORLD HERE, AND MY ORGANIZATION BOYS HOLDING HIS HAND ON ADMINISTRATION, I THINK HE'LL DO FINE!

A HUNDRED-MILLION DOLLARS! JUST LIKE THAT! TO TRY T'CURE JUST ONE GIRL IN A WHEEL CHAIR! WOW!

O.K.! NOT "JUST ONE GIRL"! HER GRANDDAUGHTER! YOU KNOW THAT! SO I'M SELFISH! CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT! IT COULD TAKE A BILLION! I'D SPEND TEN BILLION TO WIN THIS ONE! WHAT'S MONEY, IF YOU DON'T USE IT?

AND I MEAN USE IT RIGHT! TEN BILLION OR TEN CENTS! WHATEVER YOU CAN AFFORD! AND ONE THING MORE, ANNIE! MY NAME WILL NEVER BE CONNECTED WITH THIS THING!

1-31-60

BUT, GEE WHIZ, "DADDY"! Y'SHOULD GET CREDIT FOR A TR'MENDOUS THING LIKE THIS!

CREDIT? I'LL GET MY MONEY'S WORTH WHEN HER LITTLE GRANDDAUGHTER DANCES AT HER COMMENCEMENT NEXT SPRING!

Y'THOUGHT A LOT O' THAT LITTLE GIRL'S GRANDMAMA, DIDN'TCHA, "DADDY"?

EH? JANE APRIL? YES, QUITE A LOT! KID STUFF! SHE NEVER KNEW IT, AND SHE NEVER WILL!

HAROLD GRAY