

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1960

DICK TRACY



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



NEW DRIVERS!

DON'T TRY TO IMPRESS YOUR PASSENGERS WITH YOUR SPEED AND DARING. THEY WON'T ENJOY THE TRIP AND IT CAN LEAD TO INJURY OR DEATH.



HOW LONG HAD YOU GIRLS BEEN IN THIS NIGHT CLUB ACT WITH HAKU KOU?



ALMOST FOUR YEARS. WE'VE HAD A WONDERFUL RECEPTION HERE ON THE MAINLAND. WE WERE ALL SO HAPPY TILL THIS HAPPENED.



YOU'RE MAMO AND SHE IS— I'M PALA. WE'RE BOTH FROM HILO.



HE WAS SO KIND AND THOUGHTFUL. WHY ANYONE WOULD WANT TO HURT HIM— LET'S RETURN TO THE OFFICE. I'D LIKE TO TALK FURTHER WITH THE GIRLS.



IS IT CUSTOMARY FOR THAT TYPE OF THE HARVEST GOD ON HIS ANKLE?



IT IS NOT CUSTOMARY, PALA AND I COULD NOT UNDERSTAND WHY HE DID IT. HE HAD NO EXPLANATION. HE WOULD JUST SHRUG WHEN WE ASKED HIM.



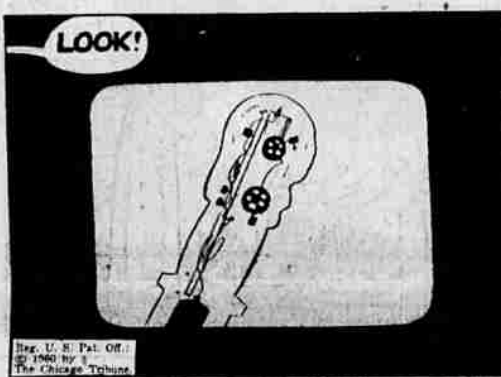
MAMO, THIS APPEARS TO BE CARVED FROM SOME VERY HEAVY MATERIAL. OH, NO, IT IS TEAKWOOD. HAKU KOU WAS AN EXCELLENT WOOD CARVER.



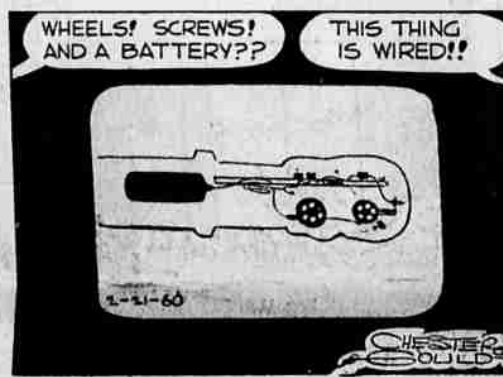
THIS IS TOO HEAVY FOR TEAKWOOD— OR ANY OTHER WOOD. PERHAPS IT IS INLAID WITH SOME METALLIC SUBSTANCE. HEY, TRACY!



ABSOLUTELY, SAM. LET'S PUT IT UNDER THE X-RAY!



LOOK!



WHEELS! SCREWS! AND A BATTERY?? THIS THING IS WIRED!!

Fig. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1960 by J. The Chicago Tribune

CHESTER GOLD



Annie

WHEN FADES AT LENGTH OUR LINGERING DAY, WHO CARES WHAT POMPOUS TOMSTONES SAY? READ ON THE HEARTS THAT LOVE US STILL, HIC JACET JOE, HIC JACET BILL." — O. W. HOLMES

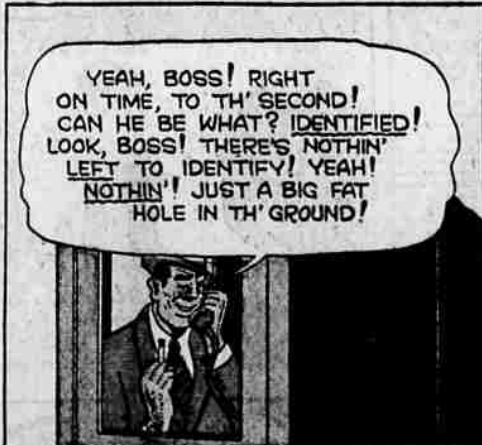
I WAS JUST HURRYIN' BACK FROM TH' WASHROOM T'MEET "DADDY" IN TH' REST'RANT. HE WAS PARKIN' TH' CAR OVER THERE!



THEN, GA-BOOM! AN' WE WERE WAY OUT IN TH' BUSHES! NO RESTAURANT, NO NOTHIN'! AN' TH' PARKIN' LOT—JUST A HOLE IN TH' GROUND, TWENTY FEET DEEP!



LET'S GET INTO THOSE WOODS, 'FORE TH' CROWD COMES ASKIN' FOOL QUESTIONS I CAN'T ANSWER, ... O-O-O-OH! I FEEL SICK!



YEAH, BOSS! RIGHT ON TIME, TO TH' SECOND! CAN HE BE WHAT? IDENTIFIED! LOOK, BOSS! THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT TO IDENTIFY! YEAH! NOTHIN'! JUST A BIG FAT HOLE IN TH' GROUND!



WHAT'D HE SAY ABOUT TH' REST O' OUR PAYOFF? WE SURE EARNED THIS ONE REAL GOOD! HE SAYS T'MEET HIM BACK O' SAM'S HUNTIN' LODGE IN AN HOUR AND HE'LL PAY US OFF IN FULL!



So, AN HOUR LATER... NICE JOB, BOYS! NOW TO PAY YOU OFF IN FULL. ONLY THE THREE OF US KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, EH? SURE, BOSS! N'YOU KNOW WE'LL NEVER TALK! HEY! BOSS! WHAT KIND O' PAYOFF YUH GOT IN MIND? N-N-N-NO!



NOPE! THEY'LL NEVER TALK! NOW I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS! SILLY BOYS, TO THINK I'D PAY THEM OFF WITH MONEY!



YEP! P'lice cars! AMB'LANCES, SCREAMIN' SIRENS, HUNNERTS O' EXCITED PEOPLE MILLIN' AROUND AN' MORE COMIN'; BUT NOTHIN' ANY OF 'EM CAN DO NOW, 'CEPT ANE GOGGLE-EYED AN' JABBER AN' POINT!



POOR, POOR "DADDY"! WHY? SO GOOD AND KIND! WHAT KIND O' MONSTERS WANT T'KILL A MAN LIKE "DADDY"! AT LEAST HE DIDN'T SUFFER; NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM!



NOTHIN' TO WAIT FOR! BR-R-R! TH' WIND'S COLD! LIGHTS COMIN' ON OVER IN THAT CROSSROADS VILLAGE! DARK SOON, NOBODY'LL NOTICE US!



BUT 'FORE WE MEET ANY STRANGERS, ALL THIS MONEY "DADDY" GAVE ME! LEAVE A BUCK OR TWO IN MY PURSE, BUT PUT TH' REST IN A SAFE PLACE! "DADDY'D" SPECT ME TO BE BRAVE, AN' NOT O'C-CRY TOO MUCH! S-S-SO, BETTER GET GOIN'. EH, S-SANDY?

HAROLD GRAY