

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1960

TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



FOR SAFETY'S SAKE

WHEN LEAVING YOUR PLACE OF EMPLOYMENT LATE AT NIGHT, STAY IN A GROUP WHILE WAITING FOR YOUR BUS.

Dick Tracy



LOOK, HAKU KOU, WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE RICHEST AND MOST POWERFUL MAN IN HAWAII?



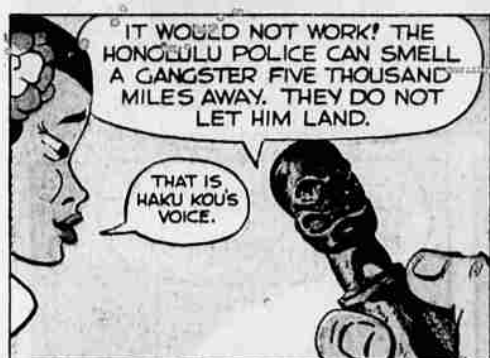
NOT THE WAY YOU DO THINGS, I WOULDN'T. YOU FELLOWS ARE BAD. GO AWAY.



LOOK, HAKU, WE'LL SET YOU UP, PROBABLY IN HONOLULU AND START YOU OFF WITH \$50,000.



YOU'RE A NATIONAL HERO. YOU KNOW EVERYBODY. WE'D SPLIT 50-50.



IT WOULD NOT WORK! THE HONOLULU POLICE CAN SMELL A GANGSTER FIVE THOUSAND MILES AWAY. THEY DO NOT LET HIM LAND.

THAT IS HAKU KOU'S VOICE.



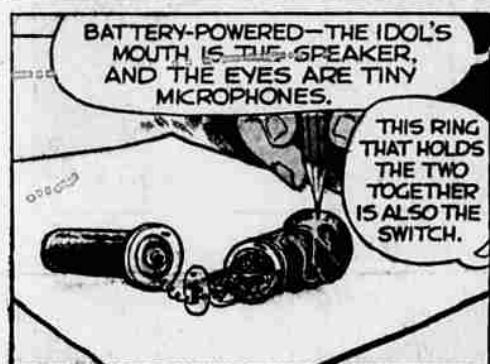
DO YOU THINK I'M CRAZY? DO YOU THINK I WOULD ALLOW MYSELF TO BE USED TO INTRODUCE ORGANIZED CRIME INTO HAWAII?



OH, DON'T GET HIGH AND MIGHTY, HAKU! LOOK, THINK IT OVER. WE'LL BE BACK.

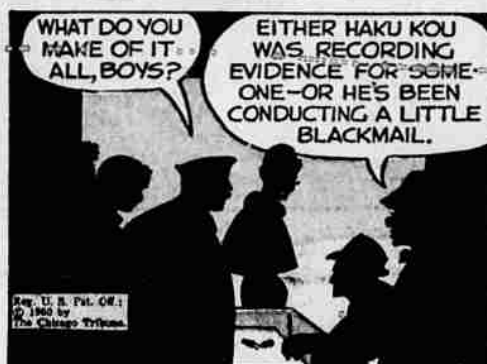


YOU'VE HEARD ONLY THE BEGINNING OF THE TAPE, BUT NEXT I WANT TO DRAW YOUR ATTENTION TO WHAT IS UNDOUBTEDLY THE WORLD'S SMALLEST TAPE RECORDER.



BATTERY-POWERED—THE IDOL'S MOUTH IS THE SPEAKER, AND THE EYES ARE TINY MICROPHONES.

THIS RING THAT HOLDS THE TWO TOGETHER IS ALSO THE SWITCH.



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, ALL BOYS?

EITHER HAKU KOU WAS RECORDING EVIDENCE FOR SOME ONE—OR HE'S BEEN CONDUCTING A LITTLE BLACKMAIL.



CHIEF, WHAT IS THIS I HEAR?

MEANWHILE—



I MEAN ABOUT HAKU KOU?

ALL I KNOW IS WHAT I READ IN THE PAPERS.



WITH YOU, SANDY, TAKIN' A BUS IS OUT! YOU COULD RIDE TH' TRAIN, BUT ONLY IN TH' BAGGAGE CAR; THEN SOMEBODY'D REMEMBER HAVIN' SEEN US!

SO FAR—TOO FAR YOU CANNOT, STILL THE FARTHER THE MORE EXPERIENCE FINDS YOU; AND GO SPARING;— ONE MEAL A WEEK WILL SERVE YOU, AND ONE SUIT.— JOHN FLETCHER.

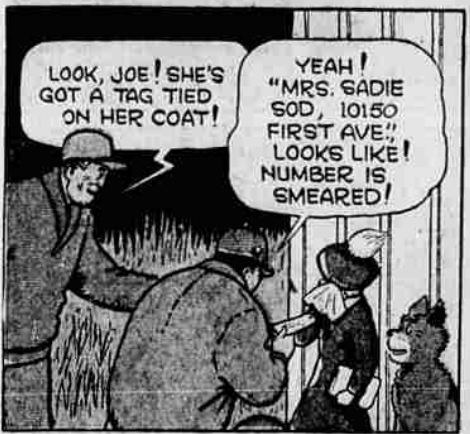


IF WHOEVER MURDERED "DADDY" SHOULD HEAR THAT WE GOT AWAY, YOU FIGGER IT! BR-R-R! BUT LE'SSEE HOW THIS SHIPPIN' TAG GIMMICK WORKS OUT.



HEY! NOTHIN' CAN BE THAT BAD, KID! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOU! HERE! USE MY HANDKERCHIEF!

T-THANKS, M-MISTER! GNIFF, GNIFF! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



LOOK, JOE! SHE'S GOT A TAG TIED ON HER COAT!

YEAH! "MRS. SADIE SOD, 10150 FIRST AVE," LOOKS LIKE! NUMBER IS SMEARED!



THAT'S TH' NUMBER, EH? NAME OF THE TOWN IS SMEARED, TOO, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE BIG TOWN! THERE'S A FIRST AVENUE THERE. AM I RIGHT, KID?



MUST HAVE BEEN ON THAT TRAIN. PROBABLY GOT OFF TO CHECK HER DOG IN THE BAGGAGE CAR AND THEY BOTH GOT LEFT HERE!

POOR LITTLE TYKE! WHO'S THIS "MRS. SADIE SOD"? AUNT? FRIEND?



PLAIN ENOUGH, JOE! FOLKS BOUGHT HER A TICKET AND TAGGED HER AND PUT HER ON THE TRAIN!

YEAH! GOT ANY MONEY TO BUY ANOTHER TICKET, GIG?



TWO BUCKS AND CHANGE! HM-M! YOU REALLY HAVE A PROBLEM! HEY! IT'S NOTHING THAT CAN'T BE HANDLED! HERE! TRY MY HANDKERCHIEF AGAIN!

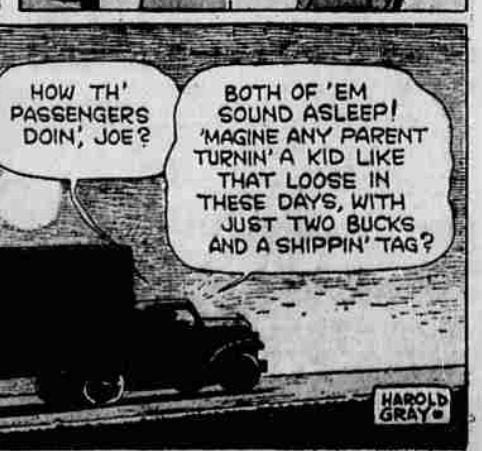


Y'KNOW, YOUNG LADY, YOU'RE JUST ABOUT THE SIZE OF MY LITTLE GIRL! IF SHE WERE IN A SPOT LIKE THIS I'D WANT SOME TRUCK DRIVER TO POP UP TO HELP HER!



I KNOW TH' RULES! BUT ANY REASON WE CAN'T RELAX ONE RULE FOR THIS KID?

DON'T SEE WHY NOT, JOE! WE'RE GOIN' HER WAY! SO LET'S ALL GO!



HOW TH' PASSENGERS DOIN', JOE?

BOTH OF 'EM SOUND ASLEEP! 'MAGINE ANY PARENT TURNIN' A KID LIKE THAT LOOSE IN THESE DAYS, WITH JUST TWO BUCKS AND A SHIPPIN' TAG?

HAROLD GRAY