

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, MARCH 27, 1960

RICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

GETTING CRIMINALS OUT OF A BARRICADED BUILDING

- 1. HAVE ONE POLICE OFFICER IN CHARGE.
- 2. USE MEN TRAINED FOR THE JOB. (CIVILS ARE BASTARDS)
- 3. KNOW YOUR WEAPONS AND TO WHICH USE EACH MAY BEST BE PUT.

HOW DID YOU KNOW YOU WOULD FIND US HERE?

WHEN YOUR MEN TALKED TO ME THE FIRST TIME SEVERAL WEEKS AGO, THEY TOLD ME THIS WAS A RENDEZVOUS.

I WAS STUBBORN. I WOULD NOT CO-OPERATE. THEN I ALMOST GOT KILLED BY YOUR RIVALS.

MY RIVALS? HA! THOSE THIEVING CROOKS!

I AM CAUGHT BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA. I BOW, FIFTH. I WILL JOIN YOU.

YOU'RE SMART, HAKU KOU.

I WILL FRONT FOR YOU IN HAWAII. I AM AT YOUR SERVICE. IT IS BETTER THAN DYING IN THE CROSS FIRE.

FOR A HANDSOME NATIVE YOU HAVE GOT A LOT OF BRAINS TOO.

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS FOR US TO GET OUT OF THE MAINLAND! YOU KNOW FLYFACE AND I ARE HOT—RED HOT!

WE MUST DEPEND ON YOU TO GET US INTO THE ISLANDS UNMOLESTED, AND YOU'D BETTER MAKE IT GOOD OR WE'LL ALL GO DOWN TOGETHER.

I HAVE IT! MUUMUUS! I COULD DISGUISE YOU IN MUUMUUS—THE NATIONAL FEMALE GARMENT OF HAWAIIAN WOMEN.

I'M SURE THAT WOULD GET YOU ABOARD A PLANE WITHOUT TROUBLE.

I WILL PHONE MY BROTHER TO AIRMAIL US TWO MUUMUUS.

HE AND I OWN A COFFEE PLANTATION. HE ALWAYS CALLS ME "THE COMMISSIONER."

CALLING HONOLULU 2-21092, COLLECT. JUST SAY IT'S THE COFFEE COMMISSIONER. HURRY IT, PLEASE.

AND IN HONOLULU

OAHU

HONOLULU

YOUR PRIVATE LINE, CHIEF.

KONA COFFEE—GO AHEAD.

HONOLULU

Introducing Annie

"AND CHILDREN KNOW, INSTINCTIVE TAUGHT, THE FRIEND AND FOE"
"WHO KNOWS THE THOUGHTS OF A CHILD?" —NORA PERRY

YOU SEE, ANNIE, GERTIE AND I WANT YOU TO LIVE HERE WITH US AS OUR OWN LITTLE GIRL!

YOU AND SANDY! IT'S ONLY WE MUST BE SURE HOW MARIA FEELS!

OH, GERT! HASN'T MARIA ALWAYS WANTED A LITTLE SISTER?

SHUCKS! I UNNERSTAND HOW SHE'D FEEL 'BOUT IT!

NO GIRL WOULD WANT A SISTER SO BAD SHE'D TAKE JUST ANY STRAY KID OFF TH' STREET!

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW OUR MARIA! SHE IS REAL, SHE IS DEEP WITH A HEART!

WE FOUND HER, A BABY, ABANDONED! WE NEVER LEGALLY ADOPTED HER—TOD MUCH RED TAPE, MAYBE FINGERPRINTS!

SHUSH, JOE! SHE KNOWS! BUT SHE LOVES US!

AND WE LOVE MARIA, EVEN MORE THAN MANY WE KNOW LOVE THEIR CHILDREN! THAT IS WHY WE—

... WHY WE MUST BE SURE IT IS ALL RIGHT IF—?

I UNNERSTAND! LEAPIN' LIZARDS! I'VE BEEN BATTIN' AROUND LONG 'NOUGH TO GET A LOT O' TH' FACTS O' LIFE STRAIGHT!

HM-M! I BELIEVE YOU, ANNIE!

I SURE SEE YOUR POINT, AN' I AGREE WITH YOU! YOU'RE REAL WUNNERFUL FOLKS! MARIA MUST BE, TOO, BUT IT'S UP TO HER!

HARK! SHE'S COMING NOW!

MARIA! WE HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU! YOUR MAMA LOST HER POCKET-BOOK WITH ALL OUR MONEY!

AND ANNIE HERE FOUND IT AND RETURNED IT!

I HEARD!

3-27-60

SHE HAD TO FIGHT TWO OF THE "BUTCHERS" GANG FOR YOUR PURSE! THEY PRETTY NEAR COULDN'T GET HOME AFTERWARDS!

EH? SHE NEVER TOLD US THAT!

YOU KNOW, MARIA, YOU USED TO SAY YOU'D LIKE TO HAVE—

...A REAL LITTLE SISTER OF MY OWN! I USED TO PRAY FOR THAT!

WE THOUGHT MAYBE AT LEAST WE COULD TALK IT OVER! THAT IS, IF—?

HUSH, POP MOM! IT'S TAKEN A LONG TIME, BUT AT LAST YOU'RE HERE! COME! WE'VE GOT SO MUCH TO TALK ABOUT—SIS!

HAROLD GRAY