

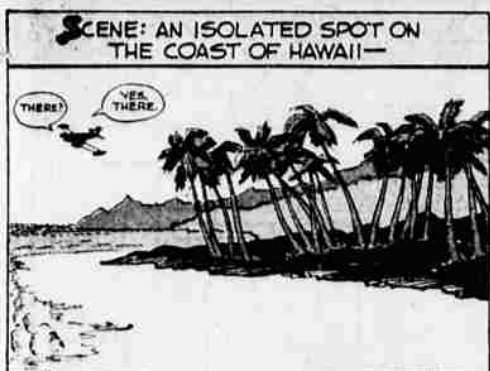
KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, APRIL 10, 1960

THE TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



IF: ① VENT WINDOW IS BROKEN. ② CLEAN CAR BUT DIRTY UNREADABLE LICENSE PLATES. ③ CAR WITH ONE PLATE WHERE 2 ARE REQUIRED. ④ STICKER ATTACHED IMPROPERLY. ⑤ PLATES BENT DOWN SO THEY CAN'T BE READ.



SCENE: AN ISOLATED SPOT ON THE COAST OF HAWAII—



THAT SANDY BEACH IS THE BEST LANDING FIELD THERE IS.



HAWAII AT LAST! I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, HAKU KOU! YOU'RE A GREAT PILOT.



I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D MAKE IT IN THAT 2-MOTOR TUB.

OH! I FLY TO THE MAINLAND AND BACK ALL THE TIME. IN SHOW BUSINESS YOU HAVE TO BE READY TO MOVE.



ARE WE SAFE HERE TILL THE BOAT PICKS US UP?

ABSOLUTELY. THIS PLACE IS COMPLETELY ISOLATED.



HOW LONG WILL WE HAVE TO STAY HERE? I'M ANXIOUS TO GET TO HONOLULU.

MY BOYS SAID THE BOAT WOULD LEAVE TONIGHT OR TOMORROW, FIFTH.



MEANWHILE, HOW ABOUT MY \$5,000 ADVANCE?

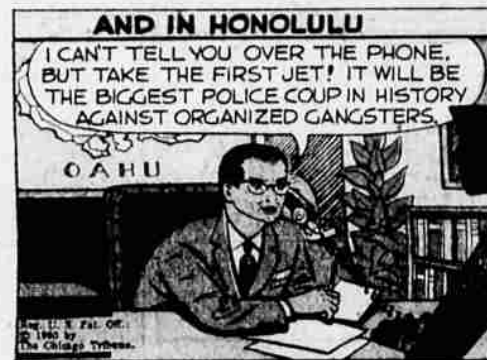
LOOK, HAKU, I DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF CASH ON ME, BUT YOU'LL GET THE 5 C'S WHEN WE GET TO HONOLULU.



I'VE GOT 60 GRAND IN THE HONOLULU BANK. MY BUNCH HAS BEEN PREPARING TO TAKE OVER THIS PLACE FOR YEARS," SAYS THE FIFTH.



WELL, WE'D BETTER GET THE FOOD AND THE BLANKETS OUT. WE'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE OVERNIGHT.

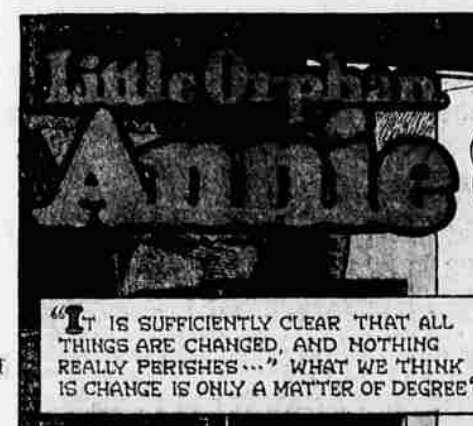


AND IN HONOLULU

I CAN'T TELL YOU OVER THE PHONE, BUT TAKE THE FIRST JET! IT WILL BE THE BIGGEST POLICE COUP IN HISTORY AGAINST ORGANIZED GANGSTERS.



I'M GOING TO HONOLULU FOR BREAKFAST.



"IT IS SUFFICIENTLY CLEAR THAT ALL THINGS ARE CHANGED, AND NOTHING REALLY PERISHES..." WHAT WE THINK IS CHANGE IS ONLY A MATTER OF DEGREE?



WE'VE BEEN SORT O' OUT OF TOUCH, AS THEY SAY, SINCE "DADDY" WAS B-B-BOMBED. I FIGGERED IT WAS ALL OVER, AN' WHOEVER DID IT WOULD JUST GRAB HIS BUSINESS EASY!



BUT 'CORDIN' TO THESE BACK ISSUES O' TH' PAPERS, IT WASN'T OVER, NOT BY A LONG SHOT! SO IT WAS AN EX-BIGTIME HOOD NAMED "NICK" HOCKTHCARCUS!



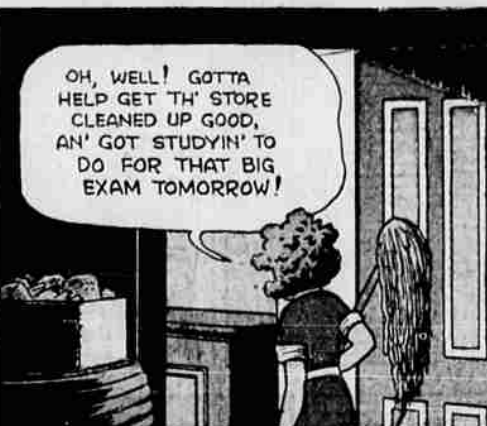
IT SAYS HERE "NICK" AN' FIFTY O' HIS BOYS WERE HOLDIN' A MEETIN' ON HIS FANCY YACHT, NEAR AN ISLAND CALLED MAJORCA, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, BOOM! NO YACHT, NO NOTHIN'!



TH' BOMB THAT GOT "DADDY" BLEW A HOLE FIFTY FEET DEEP! THIS STORY SAYS TH' BLAST THAT HIT "NICK" AN' HIS GANG BLEW A HOLE IN TH' BOTTOM O' TH' MED'TERRANEAN TWO HUNNERT FEET DEEP!



WOW! SEEMS AS HOW THERE'S OTHERS, B'SIDES US, WHO REMEMBER "DADDY", AN' CARE A LOT, TOO! H-M-M! WONDER WHERE PUNJAB AND TH' ASP ARE. D'YOU S'POSE, SANDY, MAYBE?



OH, WELL! GOTTA HELP GET TH' STORE CLEANED UP GOOD, AN' GOT STUDYIN' TO DO FOR THAT BIG EXAM TOMORROW!



SURE IS NICE HERE! PAPA JOE AN' MAMA GERTIE! JUST LIKE REAL PARENTS! KIND AN' GOOD AN' HONEST AN' JUST FOLKS!



AN' MARIE! AN OLDER SISTER! TH' FIRST SISTER I'VE EVER HAD! Y'KNOW, SANDY, WE'RE SURE AWFUL LUCKY!



QUIET AN' PEACEFUL, WITH FOLKS THAT LOVE US AN' MAKE US FEEL AS IF WE REALLY BELONG HERE AND ARE WANTED!



AWAY FROM ALL THAT WILD, SCARY, BIG-TIME HOODLUM STUFF! HERE WE'RE SAFE! EH? WHAT IS IT, SANDY?



OH! THAT GUY AGAIN! DON'T LET ON WE SEE HIM, SANDY! TH' STORE'S LOCKED—HE'LL GO AWAY!

HAROLD GRAY