

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1960

DICK TRACY



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

- BE CONSIDERATE OF OTHERS**
- 1. BLOW HORN ONLY IN EMERGENCY.
 - 2. DO NOT BLOW HORN TO LET DATE KNOW THAT YOU HAVE ARRIVED.
 - 3. AVOID ANTAGONIZING NEIGHBORS WITH NEEDLESS NOISE.
 - 4. OBEY ANTI-NOISE LAW.

IT'S "LITTLE BOY BEARD" AND TRACY, BEING INTERVIEWED ON TV BY DR. DELLEN OF THE CHILDREN'S CLINIC.

MOTHER OF "LITTLE BOY BEARD," WHEREVER YOU ARE, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU HAVE A WONDERFUL HEALTHY CHILD.

IF YOUR CONCERN IS THIS LITTLE FELLOW'S BEARD, FORGET IT.

AS HE GROWS OLDER AND BEGINS TO SHAVE—THIS BEARD WILL BE NO PROBLEM, ANYWAY.

YES, WHOEVER YOU ARE, MOTHER OF THIS CHILD, COME BACK AND CLAIM YOUR BABY. THE POLICE WILL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU.

GAA GOO OOF UUGA

WHILE AT BURPIE UPP'S APARTMENT THE SITUATION IS SUDDENLY REVERSED.

I FOILED YOU WITH MY VOLUME RARE, BUT IT IS NONE THE WORSE, THOUGH YOU FIRED THROUGH MY POETRY BOOK, JUST NAUGHT DESTROYS GOOD VERSE.

ADIEU, LADIES, WE LEAVE NOW.

BUT WE WILL BE BACK. MEANWHILE, THANKS FOR THE \$5000 CASH. WE'LL RETURN FOR MORE LATER.

YOU HAVE JUST VIEWED THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS BABY—"LITTLE BOY BEARD." WHERE IS HIS MOTHER?

YOUR FRIENDS WHO MAY HAVE MISSED THIS PHENOM, CAN SEE "LITTLE BOY BEARD" ON THE ED SULLIMUN SHOW LATER TODAY.

WHERE IS HIS MOTHER?

Little Orphan Annie

"OUR FAITH TRIUMPHANT O'ER OUR FEARS." - LONGFELLOW - "I HAVE FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT, I HAVE FINISHED MY COURSE, I HAVE KEPT 'THE FAITH.'" - NEW TESTAMENT.

YES, THE TRUTH CAN HURT US TERRIBLY! BUT IT'S BEST TO SEE OURSELVES AS WE ARE! JOHNNY COULD NEVER WANT ME, BLIND!

NOW Y' ARE TALKIN' CRAZY!

THIS IS THE LAST NIGHT I'LL WAIT HERE UNDER THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE LANE, WHERE WE SAID GOOD-BY THAT OTHER NIGHT, TEN YEARS AGO!

IT SEEMED SO SIMPLE, SO SURE, HE'D BE A SOLDIER FOR A WHILE; I'D WAIT AND PRAY FOR HIM, AND THEN HE'D BE BACK! IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL D-DREAM!

THAT'S ALL, ANNIE! JUST A GREAT BIG WONDERFUL DREAM, THAT HAD TO END! NOW, LET'S GO HOME! IT'S COLD!

DREAMS DO COME TRUE!

IN FAIRY STORIES, PERHAPS! BUT I'M TOO OLD NOW FOR MAKE-BELIEVE!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY! I STILL THINK TH' PADRE'S RIGHT!

THE PADRE IS GOOD, AND THE KINDEST MAN I'VE EVER KNOWN! BUT WE CAN'T EXPECT FAITH TO DO THE IMPOSSIBLE!

WE CAN KEEP HOPING!

NO! IT'S NO USE! MY JOHNNY IS GONE! I KNOW NOW HE'LL NEVER COME BACK! NEVER, NEVER IN THIS WORLD!

CARE TO BET ON THAT, MARLENE?

J-J-JOHNNY! YOU—YOU HAVE COME BACK!

I PROMISED, REMEMBER?

OH-H-H-I! I—I—I—I'M G-G-GOING TO FAIN—

MY DARLING! MY POOR, HURT, LITTLE GIRL!

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! TH' WAY HE CAME OUT O' TH' SHADOWS! LIKE A BIG CAT! SHE SAID BY NOW HE WOULDN'T BE A BOY ANY MORE! WOW! HOW RIGHT CAN Y' BE!

HAROLD GRAY