

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1961

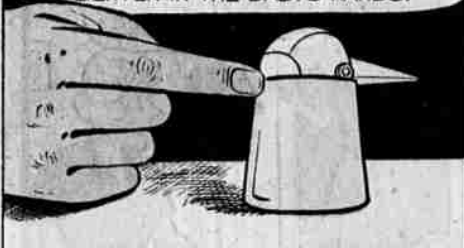
DICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

AMBULANCE TO
42ND AND BROADWAY
PRONTO.

REMEMBER, THE SHORTEST DISTANCE BETWEEN
TWO SIDES OF THE STREET IS THE
CROSSING LANE AT THE CORNER.
DON'T "JAYWALK"!

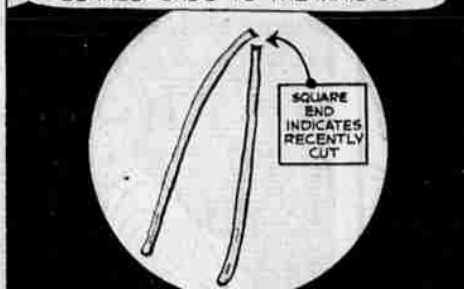
EVIDENCE ALL POINTS TO THE FACT
THAT WHOEVER "BORROWED" THE DEAD
MAID'S UNIFORM DID IT FOR THE SOLE
PURPOSE OF PLACING THIS CIGARETTE
LIGHTER IN THE BABY'S HANDS.



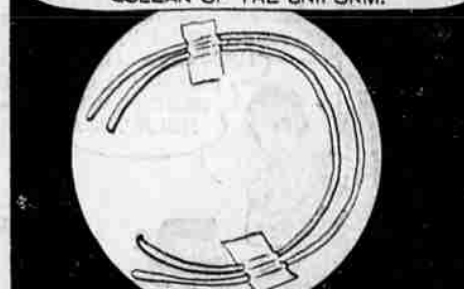
ANALYSES OF DEBRIS VACUUMED
FROM THE MURDERED MAID'S UNIFORM
BRINGS OUT SOME INTERESTING
POINTS.



FIRST OF ALL, THE SHORT-CROPPED
BLONDE HAIR YOU'RE LOOKING AT
CORRESPONDS TO THE MAID'S.



THE OTHER HAIR IS MUCH LONGER AND
GRAY. BOTH WERE TAKEN FROM THE
COLLAR OF THE UNIFORM.



BUT HERE IS
THE REAL
CLINCHER—



WHAT IS THAT,
SAM?

IT'S A FLAKE OF GREEN ENAMEL FOUND
IN THE **POCKET** OF THE DEAD
MAID'S UNIFORM, APPARENTLY CHIPPED
FROM THE LIGHTER AS THE RESULT
OF BEING BUMPED.



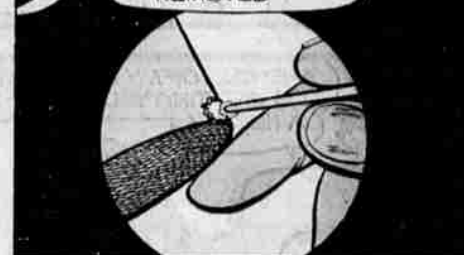
PUT IT
UNDER
THE
GLASS.

YES, YES.
I SEE.



I'D SAY THAT PRETTY
WELL PROVES WHAT WE'VE
BEEN THINKING.

THE MAID WAS OFFERED COFFEE
THAT HAD CHLORAL HYDRATE IN IT.
LATER HER UNIFORM WAS
REMOVED—



—AND THE CIGARETTE LIGHTER THAT
WAS GIVEN TO LITTLE BOY BEARD WAS
CARRIED IN THE POCKET OF
THAT UNIFORM.



"AND OUR ONLY CLEW SO FAR TO THAT
PERSON IS TWO GRAY HAIRS,"
SAYS TRACY.



SOMEHOW, AUNT
SOSO, YOU AND I
WERE NEVER TOO
CLOSE WHILE
MOTHER LIVED.



HOW TRUE, FRESH
—AND THAT'S WHAT
I WANTED TO
TALK TO YOU
ABOUT.

WHY DON'T YOU AND THE BABY
COME LIVE WITH ME?



Little Orphan Annie

"TRUST NOT A MAN'S WORDS IF YOU
PLEASE, OR YOU MAY COME TO VERY
ERRONEOUS CONCLUSIONS." —GEORGE BORROW.
"TRUTH, CRUSHED TO EARTH, SHALL RISE AGAIN."
—WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

JOHNNY'S PHONE STILL
DOESN'T ANSWER! OH,
IF ONLY HE'D COME
BACK FROM THAT
BUSINESS TRIP!



DOC SAYS
YOUR PAPA
WILL
RECOVER
COMPLETELY!

BUT WHEN
CAN HE TELL
US WHO
ATTACKED
HIM, AND
WHY?



YEP! NOT A
CLUE TO GO ON!
JOHNNY MIGHT
HELP! DROVE PAST
HIS PLACE COUPLE
TIMES! DESERTED!
BUT HE'S BOUND
TO GET BACK SOON!

YES! HANKY AND PANKY
TOGETHER ARE CARRYING THE
COMPLETE SECRET DEFENSE PLANS
OF THE CAPITALIST POWERS!
THE DATA WITH WHICH WE
CAN SMASH THE "COLONIAL" SLAVE
COUNTRIES IN FIVE HOURS!



THEN THE WORLD WILL
HAVE PEACE, COMMUNIST PEACE!
BUT YOU, JOHNNY! YOU ARE
THE MAN WE'LL NEED IN CHINA!



IN THE
POTATO
CELLAR.

YOU KNOW THE PEOPLE! PASSING
AS A EURASIAN, OR PERHAPS AS
A HOLY MAN, THE MASSES WILL
FOLLOW YOU! FRANKLY, OUR CHINESE
COMRADES STILL HAVE A
LOT TO LEARN!



WHEN DO
WE START,
CHICK?

I DRIVE OVER TO THE
FIELD TONIGHT AND TALK TO
OUR TRAWLER OFF THE COAST
BY SHORT WAVE FROM OUR
PLANE, MAKE THE FINAL
PLAN FOR CONTACT!



YOU, AND PANKY AND HANKY,
WILL LIE LOW HERE, TILL I
PICK YOU UP TOMORROW!
SO, ONE FOR THE ROAD, AND
TO OUR VICTORY, EH?



TO
VICTORY!

TCH-TCH! OUR
NEW COMRADE IS
OVERTIRED! POOR
FELLOW! WELL, TWELVE
HOURS SLEEP WILL
DO HIM GOOD!



B-B-BUT THAT
DRINK! YOU
DOPED IT?

BUT, COMRADE!
I THOUGHT YOU
TRUSTED HIM!



HA-HA! BUT
OF COURSE!
I WILL TRUST
HIM BETTER
WHEN HE IS
DELIVERED
SAFELY TO THE
KREMLIN!

HE WILL NOT NEED WATCHING.
BUT WATCH HIM ANYWAY.
TILL I RETURN!



I SUPPOSE
CHICK HAS HIS
REASONS FOR
MISTRUSTING
EVERYONE!



OH, I'M SURE HE
TRUSTS US! WHAT
DO YOU SAY WE
DRINK ONE TO OUR
APPROACHING DAY
OF RECOGNITION!

HAROLD
GRAY