

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1961

DICK TRACY



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



OBEY ALL NO SMOKING SIGNS.
IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU.

Dick Tracy

AS I WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE, LITTLE BOY BEARD HURLED THE AUNT'S POCKETBOOK ACROSS THE ROOM.



EVERYONE SCRAMBLED TO HELP PICK UP THE SPILLED CONTENTS, PART OF WHICH WAS THIS SHATTERED BROWN BOTTLE.



I SCOOPED IT ONTO A PIECE OF PAPER AND STARTED FOR THE GARBAGE RECEPTACLE IN THE KITCHEN, BUT STOPPED.



I DETECTED THAT ODOR, SO I QUIETLY SECRETED THE WHOLE THING IN MY PURSE.



CHLORAL HYDRATE CRYSTALS—ABSOLUTELY! THAT PUNGENT ODOR CANNOT BE MISTAKEN.



RIGHT, SAM, BUT WE'LL HAVE THE LAB VERIFY IT.

HM? IS AUNTIE SOSO THE "KNOCKOUT DROP QUEEN" AND MURDERER OF THE HOTEL MAID?



I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

AND WHY WOULD SHE WANT TO HARM HER OWN NIECE—AND THE NIECE'S BABY?



IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.

MEANWHILE

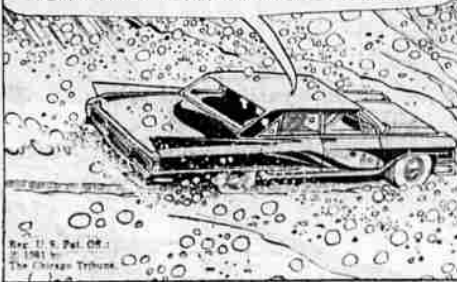


FRESH, YOU'LL LOVE MY WINTER CHALET AT EAGLE POINT.

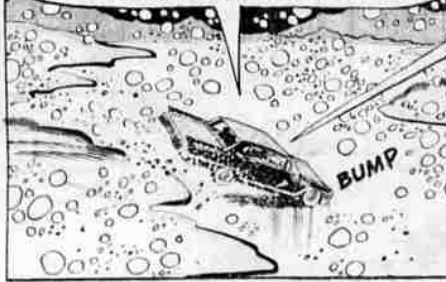
WE'LL LEAVE THE TOLLWAY HERE AND TAKE THE PICTURESQUE SIDE ROADS.



PICTURESQUE SIDE ROADS? IF YOU ASK ME, AUNTIE, THEY LOOK MORE LIKE MOUNTAIN CREVASSES.



DON'T YOU WORRY, HONEY—YOU JUST LEAVE THE DRIVING TO MY CHAUFFEUR, TARTER.



HEY! WE'RE ON THE RIVER!



WE ARE INDEED. IT'S MUCH EASIER THIS WAY.

Little Orphan Annie

"DECEIVE THE DECEIVERS; THEY ARE MOSTLY AN UNRIGHTEOUS SORT." —OVID
"WHO DOES NOT KNOW HOW TO DISSIMULATE DOES NOT KNOW HOW TO LIVE." —PLAUTUS

THEY'VE LEFT FOR THAT LITTLE AIRFIELD, BUT YOU HEARD THEM! JOHNNY'LL BE DEAD AND DUMPED OUT BEFORE THEY'RE HALFWAY THERE!



WITH OUR MOST VITAL DEFENSE SECRETS, THEY MUST BE STOPPED! HERE! HELP ME. DIG OUT OF HERE!



IN THE POTATO CELLAR, LISTENING POST...

IT WAS BAD YOU MADE OUR LEADERS LOOK FOOLISH! IT IS THEIR ORDERS! I AM TRULY SORRY, JOHNNY!



OH, YOU SENTIMENTAL RUSSIANS! IT'S YOUR JOB! SO GOOD-BY, CHICK—



OH, NO! I KNOW YOUR TRICKS! I MUST NOT LET YOU GET WITHIN ARM'S REACH!



HA-HA-HA! IN THAT CASE, CHICK, OLD 'COMRADE—



NYET! NYET! I AM FORCED TO USE SOMETHING THAT WILL REACH A LITTLE FARTHER!



HEAVENS, PANKY! SEE? THROUGH THE BUSHES! IT IS NOT OUR COMRADES THAT STILL STAND!



QUICK! WE MUST GET TO THE PLANE! THE COMMUNIST WORLD VICTORY IS IN THESE CASES! DRIVE, HANKY! DRIVE!



TEN MINUTES LATER!



WELL, HANKY AND PANKY SHOULD BE NEARLY TO THE AIRFIELD BY NOW! BETTER TAKE THE SHORT CUT BACK TO THE HOMESTEAD!

WELL, WELL, BOYS! FIGURED YOU'D BE GETTING RESTLESS! BUT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DIG OUT!



JOHNNY! YOU'RE ALIVE!

QUICK! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

HM-M! CHICK AND HIS PAL AREN'T GOING! AS FOR OUR TWO TRAITORS? AH-H! THERE THEY GO NOW, SEE? WAY UP THERE!



BUT THEY'LL MEET THAT TRAWLER! COULD EVEN TAKE A SUB! GOT TO GET TO A PHONE!

NO! HERE! THIS IS THE STUFF THEY THINK THEY'RE CARRYING! MICROFILM OF MAPS AND OUR MOST VITAL PLANS AND SECRET TREATIES, TROOP DISPOSALS—ALL HERE!



B-B-BUT WHAT ARE THEY TAKING TO RUSSIA?

MICROFILMS! LOOK THE SAME, BUT OF DULL OLD POLITICAL SPEECHES, ARTICLES ON BEE CULTURE, ETC., AND FOR DRAWINGS, FILMS OF OLD COMIC STRIPS, MOSTLY!



GREAT SCOTT! WHEN THEY SHOW THAT STUFF TO THE KREMLIN BOYS!

YES! BARRELS OF LAUGHS, EH, BOYS? SHORT ONES! DOUBT IF THE WORLD WILL HEAR MUCH ABOUT THOSE TWO DEFECTORS!



HM-M! I MUST CALL MARLENE! I SAID EIGHT TO FIVE ON JOHNNY! PAY ME! THAT BET I'M HAPPY TO PAY!

HAROLD GRAY 2-19-61