

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1961

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

FROM HERBERT W. HART, POLICE COMMISSIONER, DETROIT, MICH.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN DESIRING A CAREER IN PUBLIC SERVICE SHOULD PLACE A HIGH PRIORITY ON LAW ENFORCEMENT AS A MOST CRATIFYING CAREER.

Dick Tracy



THAT'S THE WAY WE FOUND HIM. POOR OLD DOC CHOPPIN.



ON HIS OWN OPERATING TABLE? ASPHYXIATED BY HIS OWN ANAESTHETICS.



WITH EVIDENCE THAT HE RECENTLY HAD PERFORMED MINOR SURGERY ON SOMEONE.



WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, SAM? CHIEF, IT APPEARS THAT AFTER DOC CHOPPIN HAD PERFORMED HIS WORK—HIS LIPS WERE SEALED FOREVER.



THE DRAGNET IS OUT FOR "SPREADY" SPENSIVE. IN FACT, TRACY AND A COUPLE OF MEN ARE HEADED FOR HIS APARTMENT NOW.



AND AT THIS VERY MINUTE—



WE'RE DEALING WITH MURDERERS—WATCH IT.



THE PLACE IS EMPTY, TRACY.



HM?? WHAT IS IT?



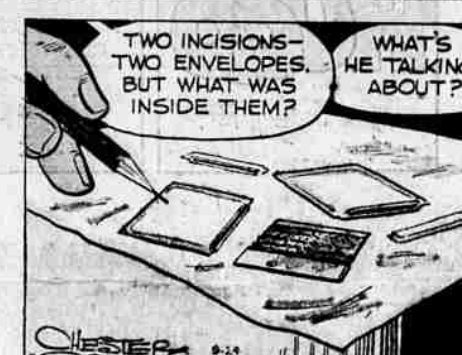
TWO PLASTIC ENVELOPES—LOOKS LIKE—AND A RAZOR BLADE.

RAZOR BLADE? PLASTIC?



THE BLADE WAS USED TO SLIT OPEN THE PLASTIC! H'M! CLEAR VINYL-LIKE MATERIAL.

EACH ABOUT THE SIZE OF "SPREADY'S" AND "DUKE'S" SCARS.



TWO INCISIONS—TWO ENVELOPES. BUT WHAT WAS INSIDE THEM? WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?

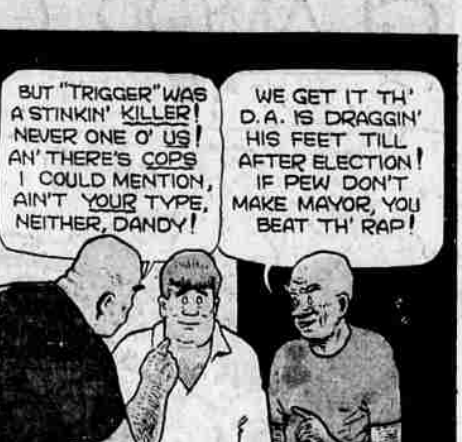


WE'RE PROS IN OUR LINES! FOR INSTANCE, I'M ONE O' TH' BEST HEIST MEN EVER! YOU KNOW DAT! TOP "DIPS" AN' "PAPER HANGERS" AN' "ARTISTS" AS MAKES STUFF SO GOOD Y'COULD PAY YER INCOME TAX WIT' IT! AND WE'RE PROUD O' OUR SKILLS, DANDY!

WHY, I CAN SMILE, AND MURDER WHILE I SMILE, AND CRY CONTENT 'TIL THAT WHICH GRIEVES MY HEART, AND WET MY CHEEKS WITH ARTIFICIAL TEARS, AND FRAME MY FACE 'TIL ALL OCCASIONS.



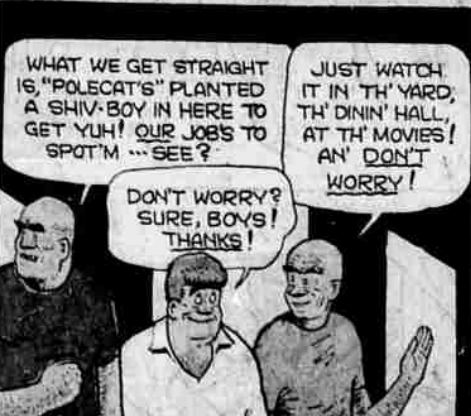
AND YOU'RE A PRO, TOO, DANDY! WE RESPEC' PROS! IF Y'CATCH US, DAT'S TH' WAY TH' BALL AN' CHAIN BOUNCES! YEAH! SO WE LOSE A FALL TO A HONEST COP! NO HARD FEELINGS! BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!



BUT "TRIGGER" WAS A STINKIN' KILLER! NEVER ONE O' US! AN' THERE'S COPS I COULD MENTION, AIN'T YOUR TYPE, NEITHER, DANDY! WE GET IT TH' D.A. IS DRAGGIN' HIS FEET TILL AFTER ELECTION! IF PEW DON'T MAKE MAYOR, YOU BEAT TH' RAP!



BUT "POLECAT" HASTA KEEP HIS "KILLER COP" GIMMICK GOIN' BIG! AN' NO CHANCE YOU TALKIN' BACK! SO, S'POSIN' REAL HIGH-PRINCIPLED HOODS "EXECUTE" YOU, RIGHT HERE IN JAIL! "JUSTICE," WIT' HEADLINES!



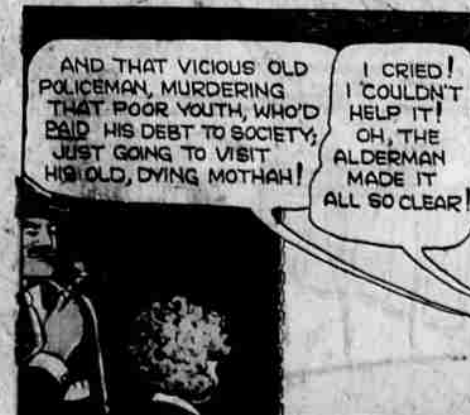
WHAT WE GET STRAIGHT IS "POLECAT'S" PLANTED A SHIV-BOY IN HERE TO GET YUH! OUR JOBS TO SPOT'M—SEE? JUST WATCH IT IN TH' YARD, TH' DININ' HALL, AT TH' MOVIES! AN' DON'T WORRY! DON'T WORRY? SURE, BOYS! THANKS!



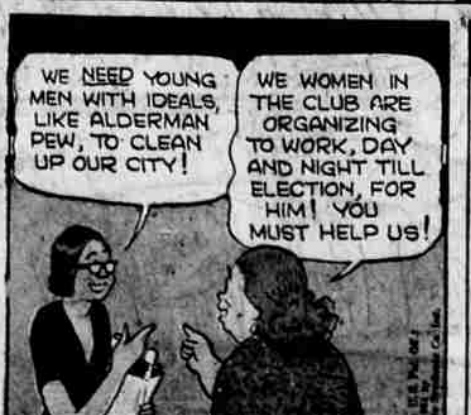
OH, CLARISSA! I SAW YOU AT TH' MEETING! WASN'T ALDERMAN PEW MAGNIFICENT? OH, VERA! HE'S CUTE! THAT BOYISH SMILE! AND SO YOUNG AND CLEAN-CUT!



LIKE A KNIGHT OF OLD! A CRUSADER! THE WAY HE ATTACKED "BOSS RULE"! I YELLED TILL I SCREAMED! THAT HORRIBLE OLD BIG AUGUST! I'VE NEVER SEEN BIG AUGUST, BUT HE MUST BE AN OGRE! UGH!



AND THAT VICIOUS OLD POLICEMAN, MURDERING THAT POOR YOUTH, WHO'D PAID HIS DEBT TO SOCIETY, JUST GOING TO VISIT HIS OLD, DYING MOTHAN! I CRIED! I COULDN'T HELP IT! OH, THE ALDERMAN MADE IT ALL SO CLEAR!



WE NEED YOUNG MEN WITH IDEALS, LIKE ALDERMAN PEW, TO CLEAN UP OUR CITY! WE WOMEN IN THE CLUB ARE ORGANIZING TO WORK, DAY AND NIGHT TILL ELECTION, FOR HIM! YOU MUST HELP US!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, ANNIE? YOU LOOK PALE! I FEEL AS IF I COULD BE SICK! CHEE! I WISH I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO VOTE!



HM-M! HARD T'TELL HOW OLD YOU ARE—AN ORPHAN! BUT FIGURING HOW MUCH YOU'VE LIVED AND LEARNED SO FAR, I'D VOTE FOR YOU FOR PRESIDENT! IT'S NOT FUNNY, BIG AUGUST! NOT FUNNY AT ALL!

9-24-61

HAROLD GRAY