

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1962

DICK TRACY

ACTUALLY, TRACY, OURS IS THE FIRST ATOM-POWERED SPACE SHIP.

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



WHICH ONE IS YOU?

FOR THE COMING NEW YEAR RESOLVE TO PRACTICE COURTESY ON THE HIGHWAYS. DRIVE SAFELY.

Dick Tracy

THE 16 ATOMIC ENERGIZERS THAT AMPLIFY THE MAGNETIC "EARS" OF THIS SHIP MAKE IT IMMUNE TO WEATHER.

THE OLD-FASHIONED CONVENTIONAL "ORBITING OF A MAN" IN SPACE MUST BE DONE UNDER IDEAL CONDITIONS.

RIGHT.

BUT WITH OUR MACHINE, I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING.

WHAT IS THAT, A WEATHER MAP?

THERE WE ARE—THERE'S A RAGING TYPHOON OFF THE LITTLE ISLE OF TEPITE. WE CAN GET THERE IN FOUR MINUTES, PILOT.

NO KIDDING—WILL WE COME OUT OF THIS ALIVE, DIET SMITH?

CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO A SO-CALLED "SPACE CAPSULE" IN THIS STUFF, TRACY?

BY SETTING THE AUTOMATIC STABILIZER—WE HOVER ALMOST MOTIONLESS IN A TYPHOON.

LOOK AT THIS GLASS OF WATER—PERFECTLY CALM!

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT.

WE COULD LAND EXCEPT FOR THE BLOWING DEBRIS WHICH MIGHT DAMAGE THE MAGNET ARMS.

WELL? YES, DIET SMITH, I THINK YOU'VE PROVEN THE WEATHER IMMUNITY OF THE SPACE COUPE.

ANYONE HUNGRY?

ONE OF MY PROPERTIES. NICE RESTAURANT UP THERE. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE IT.

YE GADDS! WE CAME NINE THOUSAND MILES IN SEVEN MINUTES.

Little Orphan Annie

ONLY A NIGHT FROM OLD TO NEW, ONLY A SLEEP FROM NIGHT TO MORN. THE NEW IS BUT THE OLD COME TRUE. EACH SUNRISE SEES A NEW YEAR BORN. —HELEN HUNT JACKSON

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! ANOTHER YEAR 'MOST GONE. WELL, THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG, DID IT? JUST SEEMED LONG, IN SPOTS!

BUT LOOKIN' BACK, WE COVERED A LOT O' TERRITORY. GUESS PROVIDENCE MUST'VE BEEN WITH US, BUT IT GOT US INTO SOME AWFUL TOUGH SITCH'WATIONS, EH, SANDY?

ARF!

YEAR AGO NOW WE WERE ON THAT SECRET TROPICAL ISLAND WITH "DADDY"! SEEMED TH' SAFEST SPOT Y'COULD FIND BUT NOW'DAYS I GUESS NO PLACE IS 'SAFE'. NOW THEY'RE EVEN FIGGERIN' ON CUTTIN' TH' MOON IN ON A PIECE O' TH' ACTION!

THAT HYDROGEN BOMB WAS BAD, BUT ONLY A FIRECRACKER COMPARED TO TH' VOLCANO IT TOUCHED OFF! WE'D GOT AWAY, BUT POOR "DADDY" AND TH' ASPAN' PUNJAB COULDN'T HAVE HAD A CHANCE!

TIDAL WAVES, TERRIBLE STORMS; MURDERIN' THUGS WAITIN' FOR US. WHEN WE DID FINALLY MAKE SHORE! BUT WE DID MAKE IT! THEN TH' CARNIVAL SHOW! AND GOOD OLD PEE WEE!

BUT I GUESS TH' NICEST THING ALL YEAR WAS MEETIN' ELWOOD! WHAT A CHARACTER! WHEREVER HE IS NOW I BET HE'S DOIN' HO-KAY!

SO, ALONG CAME LILY HU SHE, WHO BROUGHT US HERE, TO THIS OLD HACIENDA ... AND DOÑA ISABEL, WHAT A GRAND OLD LADY! AND ALL "HER PEOPLE" HERE, THE FAMILY!

FUNNY HOW PLAIN AN' SIMPLE TH' LIVES O' OTHER FOLKS ALWAYS SEEM, BUT HOW COMPLICATED THEY TURN OUT T'BE, WHEN Y'GET T'KNOW TH' DETAILS!

AND WHEN NICE FOLKS TAKE Y'IN, LIKE ONE O' THEIR OWN, THEIR TROUBLES GET T'BE YOUR PROBLEMS, TOO!

SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THIS PEACEFUL OLD HACIENDA IS LOADED! BUT FIV'ELL GET Y'EIGHT THAT DOÑA ISABEL AND LILY HU SHE'LL HAVE SOME PRETTY GOOD ANSWERS, IF REAL TROUBLE COMES!

SO-O... WHY WORRY? TH' WORST THINGS IN LIFE MOST GEN'RALLY NEVER HAPPEN! READY, SANDY? ON OUR MARKS, GET SET, AND A

HAPPY '63

ARF!

HAROLD GRAY
12-30-62