

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 20, 1963

DICK TRACY



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



PLAY IT SAFE

IF YOU MUST WALK ALONG THE HIGHWAY AT NIGHT, WALK FACING TRAFFIC AND WEAR LIGHT-COLORED CLOTHING.

Dick Tracy



WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?



FIRST, YOUNG LADY, THROW AWAY THAT AWFUL RUMBLE SUIT AND GET SOME DECENT CLOTHES. — SOMETHING FEMININE.



SHE'S RIGHT. I WANT YOU TO MEET THIS FELLOW. YOU'VE GOT TO LOOK ROMANTIC— EVERYTHING PEACHES AND CREAM.



SO WHAT'S IN IT FOR ME?



DON'T YOU WANT TO GET SQUARE WITH THIS ARTIST FOR SENDING YOUR FATHER TO THE CHAIR? REMEMBER— HIS SKETCH DID IT.

HE WAS YOUR FATHER AND HIS BROTHER!



WHERE DO YOU FIT, GRANDMA? WHAT'S ALL THIS TO YOU?

I MERELY WORK FOR A LIVING. HE WANTED A PICTURE OF THE KID— I GOT IT.



SHE WENT TO THE SHOWUP AND GOT HERSELF INTRODUCED TO THIS KID AND TOOK HIS PICTURE.



INCIDENTALLY—

OH, YES. HERE ARE YOUR 5 C'S.



ALL RIGHT— RUN ALONG, NOW, YOU TWO. I'VE DONE MY PART. GOOD-BY, GOOD LUCK—



THIS COULD BE FUN. YES, I'LL DO IT JUST FOR KICKS! BESIDES, HE'S KINDA CUTE.



KINDA CUTE?? ARE YOU NUTS? THIS POLICE ARTIST HAS GOT TO GO!



DEAR ME! WHAT ALL I HAVE TO DO, TO KEEP THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR!

Little Orphan Annie

"BENE QUI LATUIT, BENE VIXIT; HE LIVES WELL THAT HAS LAIN WELL HIDDEN." LOUISE IMMOELI QUOTING FROM CONLEY. "OBSCURITY KEEPS MEN IN PEACE, AND A COTTAGE BESTOWS UNTRUBLED AGE." — SENECA.



ANNIE, I HAVE AN IMPORTANT ERRAND FOR YOU! REMEMBER ONE NIGHT, SEVERAL DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS, WHEN WE WENT TO A HOUSE IN THE POOR SECTION OF THE TOWN?

SURE! A MESS OUTSIDE BUT A PALACE INSIDE!



AND A TALL, TALL MAN WITH WHISKERS, WHO WORE A FEZ!

THAT MAN'S NAME IS SAM SENECA, A VERY OLD FRIEND! CAN YOU FIND HIS HOUSE AGAIN?



SURE I CAN! THAT'S EASY!

TAKE THIS ENVELOPE; GIVE IT TO NO ONE BUT MR. SENECA PERSONALLY!



MUST BE IMPORTANT! JUST AS WELL I CARRY IT WHERE IT DOESN'T SHOW, ESPECIALLY IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!



LOOKED BAD ENOUGH THAT NIGHT, TWICE AS BAD IN DAYLIGHT! STAY CLOSE TO ME, SANDY! HA! THERE'S HIS DOOR!



WHO IS IT, HASSAN? ANNIE! COME IN, CHILD; COME IN!



DOÑA ISABEL SAID TO GIVE YOU THIS, MR. SENECA!

AH, YES! THANK YOU! SIT DOWN, MY CHILD. YOU ARE JUST IN TIME FOR TEA! HASSAN!



HM-M— DEAR DOÑA ISABEL! NONE WILL EVER KNOW HOW MANY POOR AND TROUBLED ONES SHE HAS BEFRIENDED! AH! THANK YOU, HASSAN! YOU WILL NOTE, ANNIE, YOUR "TEA" TURNS OUT TO BE CHOCOLATE!

WOW! I'M CRAZY 'BOUT CHOC'LATE!



AH! YOU ARE OBSERVANT, EH? TO FLAUNT PROSPERITY IS NOT ONLY VULGAR, IT CAN BE MOST DANGEROUS! I HAD TO LEARN PRUDENCE THE HARD WAY, IN OLD SHANGHAI!

B-BUT YOU AREN'T CHINESE, ARE YOU?



HO-HO! NO, ANNIE! I FEAR, AS YOUR THOMAS JEFFERSON ONCE WROTE "THE MERCHANT HAS NO COUNTRY!"



BUT HERE IS A PACKET FOR DOÑA ISABEL! AND I HOPE, ANNIE, YOU AND SANDY COME AGAIN, OFTEN!

WE'D SURE LIKE THAT! AN' THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!