

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, JANUARY 27, 1963

DICK TRACY



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

TAVERN OWNERS-

IF VICTIM OF ROBBERY: 1. GET OTHER VICTIMS' NAMES. 2. PUT ASIDE FOR CRIME LAB BOTTLES AND GLASSES USED BY BANDIT. 3. JOT DOWN DETAILS WHILE MEMORY IS CLEAR.



LIZZ, DID YOU HEAR ANY MORE FROM MRS. PEEK?

NOT A WORD. SHE'S FADED AWAY INTO THIN AIR.



IT'S MY IDEA SHE WAS JUST A BORED DOWAGER LOOKING FOR A LITTLE EXCITEMENT.

SHE WASN'T ROBBED AT ALL.



HAS JUNIOR GONE HOME?

YES, I SAW HIM HEADING FOR THE SUBWAY FIVE MINUTES AGO.



OH, DEAR!



TROUBLE?



CIGARETTE MACHINE WON'T WORK.



HM! THIS QUARTER'S BENT. GOT ANOTHER?

OH, MY! HOW STUPID OF ME.



THANK YOU.

YOU'RE WELCOME.



Little Orphan Annie

THE OLD GRAY MAYOR AIN'T WHAT HE USED TO BE, BUT HE'S STILL "A MAN OF PLOTS, CRAFT POISONOUS COUNSELS, WAYSIDE AMBUSHINGS." - TINKYBON-



ON YOUR ERRAND TO OUR FRIEND, SAM SENECA, YOU WERE GUARDED, OF COURSE, ALL THE WAY, ANNIE, THOUGH YOU DID NOT REALIZE IT!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



GUESS THOSE FOUR YOUNG HOODLUMS DIDN'T REALIZE IT IN TIME, EITHER!

THERE WERE FIVE! YOU DID NOT SEE THE "ENFORCER" BUT YI WHEE SAW HIM, IN TIME!



'MAGINE! JUST ONE LITTLE OLD MAN! MUST'A BEEN OVER SEVENTY! WOW! TH' JOB HE DID ON THAT GANG!

YES! AGE MEANS LITTLE TO SUCH MEN! AH, HERE IS YI WHEE NOW!



GEE! THEY WERE ALL BIG AN' YOUNG AN' HAD KNIVES! HOW'D Y'DO IT? AFTER ALL, MR. YI WHEE...

YOU MEAN, AFTER ALL I AM SMALL AND NO LONGER YOUNG?



THEY SAY AN OLD DOG DOES NOT LEARN NEW TRICKS, BUT NEITHER DOES HE FORGET THE OLD TRICKS, IF WELL-LEARNED IN HIS PUPPY DAYS!

Y'SURE PROVED THAT, YI WHEE! I SAW Y'DO IT!



I SAW WHAT YI WHEE DID TO THOSE PUNKS! EVERY ONE OF 'EM MUST HAVE WOUND UP IN TH' HOSPITAL! BUT NOT A WORD IN TH' PAPERS?

I DARE SAY OUR MAYOR DID NOT WISH PUBLICITY!



BUT WOULDN'T Y' THINK TH' MAYOR'D BE GLAD T' HAVE PUNKS LIKE THAT GET THEIRS?

OUR MAYOR, ALPHONSE ASCO? NO!



WHILE IN A BACK ROOM AT CITY HALL HIS HONOR, THE MAYOR, HOLDS A CONFERENCE WITH THE CHIEF OF POLICE.

YOU MEAN TO TELL ME, CHIEF, ONE LITTLE OLD MAN DID ALL THAT?

YES, SIR! SURE WISH I COULD'A SEEN IT!



BUT THEY AREN'T BAD BOYS, HIGH-SPIRITED MAYBE! BUT DON'T YOU FIGURE OUR POOR LADS WERE ATTACKED BY A GANG FROM "SHACKTOWN"?

HA-HA! NOT A CHANCE, MAYOR!



WHADD'YUH MEAN, "NOT A CHANCE"? DON'T Y' SEE THAT'D GIVE US AN EXCUSE T' MOVE IN AND CLEAN OUT ALL THEM FURRINERS?

ONLY THOSE FOREIGNERS DON'T HAVE BAD BOYS RUNNING WILD. EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT!



AFTER WHAT THOSE PARENTS HAVE LIVED THROUGH THEY DON'T FIND THEIR KIDS TOO TOUGH TO RAISE PROPER!

SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, WON'T GO ALONG, EH? DUMBBELL! I'LL FIX HIM!

HAROLD GRAY
1-27-63