

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, MARCH 3, 1963

## DICK TRACY



**CRIMESTOPPERS** TEXTBOOK

HEMMED IN BY

**PERSONS WE CAN DO WITHOUT!**

• TIRE SCREECHERS. • IMPATIENT HORN BLOWERS. • PARKERS WHO HEM YOU IN. • DOUBLE PARKERS! CAN YOU NAME OTHERS?

*Dick Tracy*

IT WAS PINNED INSIDE THISTLE'S DRESS.

YES, YOU CAN SEE JUNIOR'S TABORET AND DRAWING BOARD AS WELL AS A BOTTLE OF INK AND ONE OF HIS BOOKS.

YOU MEAN THIS PICTURE WAS IN THISTLE'S POSSESSION WHEN SHE WAS ARRESTED?

IT WAS PINNED INSIDE HER BLOUSE.

NOW I KNOW! THIS PICTURE WAS MADE THE DAY I WAS DOING AN EYEWITNESS SKETCH OF MRS. PEEK.

MRS. PEEK? YES, THE WOMAN I SAID WAS A PHONY. REMEMBER?

I TOLD YOU RIGHT OFF HER COMING HERE TO REPORT A ROBBERY WAS ABSOLUTELY A FAKE.

YES, YOU HAD HER PEGGED RIGHT FROM THE START.

AND SHE TOOK THAT PICTURE.

SPEAKING OF MRS. PEEK— YOU KNOW VERY WELL, PUNKY, I HAVE NEVER NEVER PERMITTED MY PLACE TO BE A HIDEOUT.

JUST LOOK UPON ME AS A ROOMER.

A ROOMER? WELL, I NEVER! A ROOMER IN THESE FASHIONABLE, EXCLUSIVE QUARTERS I OCCUPY?

YOU HAVE PLENTY OF ROOMS. YOU DON'T USE THEM ALL.

WHAT HUMILIATION! OH, TO THINK OF MY NEIGHBORS SAYING, "MRS. PEEK HAS FALLEN ON SUCH HARD TIMES SHE HAS TO TAKE IN ROOMERS."

LOOK, PEEKIE KID, GET OFF YOUR HIGH HORSE! YOU GRADUATED FROM A BOOSTER TO CASING JEWELRY STORES AND FINGERING HEIST JOBS.

TAKING CASH FROM ME AND MY BOYS NEVER HUMILIATED YOU, SO WHAT'S SO HUMILIATING ABOUT TAKING IN A ROOMER?

OH, BOO-HOO, WHAT WILL MY NEIGHBORS THINK? SIC 'EM, FLUFF.

## Little Orphan Annie

MAYOR ALPHONSE ASCO WAITS IN HIS OFFICE FOR THE EXPLOSION THAT MAY BLOW HIM INTO A NATIONAL HERO AND BRING HIM FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS!

MY WIRE FOR "DISASTER" AID; MY TV AND RADIO SPEECH; RELEASE TO THE PRESS! TEN MINUTES TO GO, AND AM I READY!

AND BELOW "SHACKTOWN" AND THE HACIENDA, HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW, LON LADILLA, ALSO IS READY!

TEN MINUTES TO GO! SURE WOULDN'T WANT 'ER TO GO OFF SOONER!

DIDN'T TAKE NO CHANCE O' ACCIDENT! LEFT TH' ELECTRIC GADGET OUTSIDE IN TH' TRUCK!

WHILE OUT IN THE TRUCK, TWO YOUNG BEACH PROWLER CHARACTERS...

IT'LL OPEN JUST A CERTAIN DOOR, WON'T IT? HOW'S IT WORK?

AW, IT'LL OPEN LOTS O' DOORS! SEE THIS BUTTON? YOU JUST—

AND A GROUP IN THE HACIENDA ALSO COUNTS DOWN...

THEY'RE STARTING OUT OF THE TUNNEL NOW!

TEN MINUTES, THEN WE'LL KNOW A LOT MORE, EH?

SUDDENLY, FROM THE TUNNEL'S MOUTH...

**BOOM!**

ABOVE, IN THE HACIENDA...

WELL, THAT WAS IT!

THAT? JUST THAT LITTLE JOLT?

HM-M—WAY AHEAD OF TIME!

I TOLD YOU! HARMLESS BUNGLERS!

**BLUM!**

FROM THE BLACK MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL, ACRID FUMES A WISP OF SMOKE AS FROM A GUN BARREL—AND SILENCE!

WE AIN'T DONE N-N-NOTHIN'!

THEN WHATCHA RUNNIN' FOR, AND WHAT WAS THAT BLAST ON THE BEACH?

WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR HAND?

BUT LET'S RETURN TO THE OFFICE OF HIS HONOR, MAYOR ASCO.

WHAT? THAT FLASH OUT ACROSS THE WATER! THAT LITTLE "THUD"! WHY DIDN'T THE WHOLE SKY LIGHT UP?

AND THE TIME! HAS MY WATCH STOPPED? NO, IT WENT OFF TOO SOON! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN THERE! THIS COULD BE TERRIBLE!

WELL, NOTHING TO SEE OUT THERE! GOTTA KEEP CALM! CAN'T PIN A THING ON ME! EH? MY "DISASTER" WIRE! MY SPEECHES, STATEMENTS TO THE PRESS! GONE! AH-WAH!

**AH-WAH!**

HAROLD GRAY

3-3-63