

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, MARCH 31, 1963

DICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



- ① WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU FIRED YOUR REVOLVER?
- ② IS IT IN SAFE WORKING CONDITION?
- ③ FRESH AMMUNITION?

SCENE: THE CITY PARK AVIARY.



THEY BOOKED ME, THEN FINALLY EDDIE, THE BONDSMAN, PUT UP BOND. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



MRS. PEEK'S DOG GOT ME IN TROUBLE, BUT SHE'S DROWNED IN THE LAGOON AND I'M RED HOT!



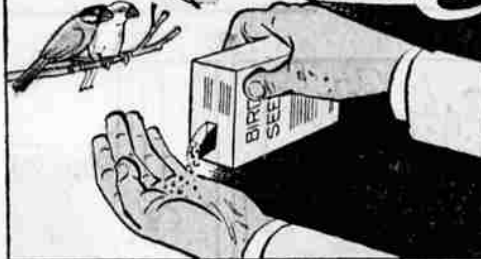
WHAT'LL WE DO? WHERE'LL WE GO? I WANT TO TALK TO "STOOLIE." THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE.



"STOOLIE"? OH, NO! DO YOU STILL TAKE THAT RAVEN SERIOUSLY?



HERE, "STOOLIE"—HERE, "STOOLIE."



MY BARBARIC BACKGROUND ENABLES ME TO TALK TO BIRDS. "STOOLIE" HAS NEVER LET ME DOWN. WHAT'S THE MESSAGE, "STOOLIE"?



WHERE CAN WE GO, "STOOLIE"? PLEASE TELL ME. TALK TO ME, "STOOLIE."



WHERE, "STOOLIE"? WHERE?



ARCADE ARMS? HEY! THAT'S THE OLD HOTEL WHERE MY GANG USED TO HANG OUT! THAT MEANS SOMEONE'S WAITING FOR US THERE!



ARCADE ARMS! THAT'S THE MESSAGE!



HIS COUNSEL AND ADVICE ARE PRICELESS.



Little Orphan Annie

IN HIS PATHETIC, HOPELESS SEARCH FOR HIS BELOVED ANNIE, ELWOOD HAS GONE DOWN INTO THE DARK AND ANCIENT TUNNELS.....

HE WOULDN'T TAKE A FLASHLIGHT? HE'LL GET LOST DOWN THERE!



WHILE BELOW ELWOOD NO LONGER IS ALONE IN THE DARK.....

FROM THE STORY GOING 'ROUND THAT OIL SEEPAGE MUST HAVE SHOWED UP IN ONE OF THESE SIDE TUNNELS!



HARK! YOU THERE! I HEARD YUH! Y'GOT THREE SECONDS TO COME OUT HERE!



WHOEVER HE IS, WHEN I SEE'M I'LL BLAST'M IN TWO!



HA! TRICKY, AIN'TCHA! WHUP! BUT I MUSTA GOT HIM!



TH' LIGHT! HE GRABBED MY LIGHT! HM-M... NO SOUND! MUSTA' HIT'M, ALL RIGHT! HM-M... WONDER WHO HE WAS.



FLASHLIGHT'S GOTTA BE HERE SOME PLACE! I CAN'T PANIC NOW...



WISE GUY, EH? WELL, TRY A FEW O' THESE 44 MAGNUMS FOR SIZE!



THE WILD SHOTS DISLodge THE ROOF, ALREADY LOOSENEED BY THE RECENT BLAST, AND TONS OF ROCK SEAL MAYOR ASCO IN THE DEAD END TUNNEL, FOREVERMORE!



LATER....

LILY! I THOUGHT YOU SAID ELWOOD DIDN'T TAKE A FLASHLIGHT!



HEY! BUT WHAT ABOUT ANNIE AND SANDY ON THEIR BOXCAR TOUR?



HAROLD GRAY
3-31-63