

SUNDAY, MAY 19, 1963 KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

DICK TRACY



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

WHEN ENTRUSTED WITH LARGE SUMS OF MONEY OR VALUABLES, DO NOT PLACE SAME IN AN OBVIOUS BAG, BUT SECRETE THEM IN VARIOUS PARTS OF YOUR CLOTHING

JIMMY-THE-JUICE AND UNCLE PUNKY ARE DEAD AND THISTLE IS BACK IN CUSTODY. THIS CASE IS CLOSED.

IT ALL STARTED AS AN ATTEMPT AT REVENGE ON JUNIOR FOR MAKING A SKETCH.

THISTLE'S FATHER WAS THE CLEVEREST STICKUP MAN AND KILLER THIS DEPARTMENT HAS EVER BEEN UP AGAINST.

AND I WAS PLENTY PROUD OF THE WORK I DID ON THAT CASE, TRACY.

EYEWITNESS DESCRIPTIONS WERE ALL DIFFERENT—BUT THE MODUS OPERANDI WAS ALWAYS THE SAME.

FINALLY, WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF THE CRIME ANALYSIS SECTION, I GOT THE IDEA THESE CRIMES WERE BEING COMMITTED BY THE SAME MAN.

ON EXAMINING MY SKETCHES, I REALIZED EACH DISGUISE LEFT PART OF THE FACE EXPOSED.

IN DISGUISE ONE, WE SEE HIS EYES, EARS AND PART OF THE NOSE.

DISGUISE TWO, NOSE, MOUTH, AND CHIN ARE EXPOSED.

DISGUISE THREE, STOCKING CAP OVER HEAD CLEARLY SHOWS PROMINENT CHEEK-BONES.

AND NUMBER FOUR SHOWS HIS HAIR.

I CAREFULLY PUT THESE EXPOSED PARTS TOGETHER—

SURE ENOUGH—WHEN COMPARED TO ONE OF OUR 'MOST WANTED' PHOTOS, WE KNEW WHO OUR MAN WAS.

IT WAS GREAT WORK, JUNIOR.

PICKING UP THE KILLER WAS ROUTINE, AND WE HAD ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SEND HIM TO THE CHAIR.

IT'S REMARKABLE WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH A LEAD PENCIL AND PIECE OF PAPER.

THE CRIMINAL'S ROAD IS GETTING ROUGHER EVERY DAY.

Little Orphan Annie

WHAT, WOULDST THOU HAVE A SERPENT STING THEE TWICE? SHAKESPEARE. OUR LITTLE PROFESSIONALS AREN'T ABOUT TO LET THEMSELVES GET STUNG ONCE!

CLOEY AND JOEY ARE THE ONES WHO REALLY SAVED YOUR LIVES, YOU KNOW!

THEY DID? HOW?

IF THEY HADN'T INSISTED THAT I LOOK IN THAT OLD ABANDONED BOXCAR THE NIGHT I GOT HOME, YOU AND SANDY WOULD BE THERE YET!

GEE!

HOW CAN Y' THANK CATS FOR SAVIN' YER LIFE?

OH, I GUESS THEY DON'T EXPECT THANKS. IF YOU LIKE THEM, THAT'S ENOUGH. THEY KNOW!

YOU AND SANDY ARE STILL TOO WEAK TO TAKE HOT DAYTIME DESERT SUN, BUT IT'S EVENING NOW, A LITTLE WALK WILL DO YOU GOOD!

NOW'S THE HOUR WHEN ALL DESERT CREATURES COME OUT, TOO, SO DON'T REACH INTO THICKETS, WHERE YOU CAN'T SEE, TO PICK ANY FLOWERS, ANNIE!

SURE, I'LL BE CAREFUL!

WOW! JUST LOOK AT THOSE BEE-U-TIFUL FLOWERS. DON'T KNOW THEIR NAME, BUT—

EEEE! A DI-MOND-BACK!

NO, NO, SANDY! DON'T TANGLE WITH THAT GUY! HE'S TOO BIG FOR—EH? LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

POOR LITTLE CLOEY, WALKIN' RIGHT UP TO IT! SHE'S TEASING IT! AS IF SHE WANTS IT TO STRIKE!

OH-H-H—EH? IT MISSED! WOW!!! JOEY'S HIT IT, IN TH' BACK O' TH' NECK, 'FORE IT CAN WIND UP AGAIN!

DEAD! SO QUICK IT DIDN'T EVEN TWITCH! CLOEY AND JOEY DON'T EVEN BOTHER TO LOOK BACK. THEY'RE REAL 'PROS', SANDY!