

SUNDAY, JUNE 2, 1963 KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

DICK TRACY



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK

LADIES!

DO NOT PUT YOUR PURSE ON THAT EMPTY SEAT NEXT TO YOU.

AT B.O. PLENTY'S REQUEST, DIET SMITH TAKES THE PLENTYS ON A VISIT TO THE SITE OF B.O.'S CHILDHOOD HOME IN VIRGINIA.

THIS IS IT! I'D NEVER FORGET THAT "BEAR" ROCK.

AND WE LIVED RA'HT AT THE FOOT OF OLD "SLINGSHOT" MOUNTAIN. THERE SHE IS.

"SLINGSHOT" MOUNTAIN. YES, AND RA'HT CHEER WAS THE KITCHEN.

AND OVER HERE WAS WHAR ME AND MY SEVEN BROTHERS SLEPT. YSEE, I WAS ONE OF EIGHT BOYS.

THIS KILLS ME! HERE, YOU FOLKS COULD HAVE BEEN FLOWN TO PARIS OR INDIA OR EVEN ON TO THE MOON, BUT WHAT HAPPENS—WE FLY TO B.O.'S BIRTHPLACE IN VIRGINIA.

I STILL DON'T THINK THIS IS YOUR BIRTHPLACE, B.O. HOW COULD YOU REMEMBER SO MANY YEARS BACK?

GRAVEL GERTIE, I TELL YOU THIS IS IT.

TO PROVE IT, RA'HT OVER THAR SOMEWHERE IS A SPRING THAT WE USED TO DRINK OUT OF WHEN I WAS A BOY.

DO YOU THINK HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN', MR. SMITH?

WHAT'S THAT?

SWOOSH!

B.O. WHERE ARE YOU?

WHY, I'M RA'HT CHEER.

I FOUND THE SPRING!

WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' DOWN IN THAT SLIME?

I FOUND THE SPRING WE USED TO DRINK OUT OF WHEN I WAS A BOY.

FINEST DRINKING WATER IN VIRGINIA. HAVE SOME.

I RECKON I'M CONVINCED.

YES, GERTIE, HE'S FOUND IT.

Little Orphan Annie

Y'SURE CAN RUN INTO SOME SURPRISIN' THINGS MOST ANYWHERE, SEEMS AS HOW, EH, SANDY?

DELIGHTFUL TASK! TO REAR THE 'TENDER THOUGHT', TO TEACH THE YOUNG IDEA HOW 'TO SHOOT'—THOMPSON—

TAKE KATE, F'R INSTANCE! LIVIN' IN AN OLD RAILROAD SHACK, MIDDLE OF A DESERT, FIFTY MILES FROM NOWHERE! NOT SO STRANGE, MAYBE!

'CEPT IT TURNS OUT HER FAMILY, IN BOSTON GAVE HER EVER' THING: TRAVEL, SCHOOLIN' IN PARIS, RAISED HER T'BE A GREAT LADY!

YET SHE PICKS THIS! SAYS HERE SHE'S MORE AT PEACE AND HAPPIER THAN ANY OTHER PLACE SHE'S EVER LIVED!

LITTLE CRAZY MAYBE? NO, SIR-EE! SHE'S GOT SOME GOOD REASON, Y'CAN BET ON THAT! OH-OH! COMPANY COMIN'!

HELLO, HAIRY WOLF! WHATCHA GOT?

MRS. KATE SAID SHE NEEDS SOME BASKETS! ANNIE, THIS IS MY NEPHEW, TOM TOM!

HELLO!

OH, WHAT BEAUTIFUL BASKETS!

GRANDMOTHER PRIMROSE SELECTED THEM!

LOOK!

GEE! YOU'RE REAL GOOD!

HEY! TOM TOM! WHAT HAVE I TOLD YOU ABOUT SHOWING OFF!

OH, I'D LIKE THAT GAME! CAN I BORROW YOUR KNIFE, HAIRY?

WHO TAUGHT YOU TO THROW THAT WAY?

OH, AN INDIA INDIAN. SAID IT WAS QUICKER, LIKE SHOOTIN' FROM TH' HIP!

HIS NAME WAS PUNJAB, EVER HEAR OF HIM?

YES! IN THE WAR, "SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS WERE INDIANS!" INDIA INDIANS, THAT IS!

DON'T FEEL BADLY, TOM TOM! IT'S WHEN WE LOSE THAT WE STOP SHOWING OFF AND START TO LEARN!

SHUCKS! I WAS JUST LUCKY!

HAROLD GRAY

6-2-63