

SUNDAY, JUNE 23, 1963

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON

DICK TRACY

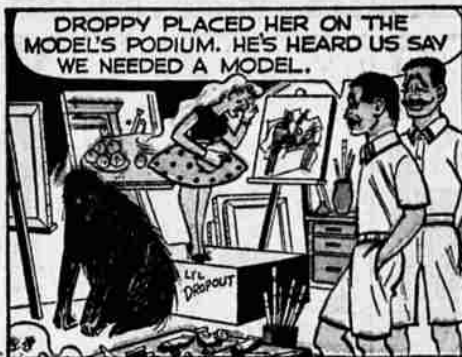
CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



PARENTS!

A MOST DANGEROUS SIGN-ODOR OF ALCOHOL ON YOUR CHILD'S BREATH. NOTIFY YOUR YOUTH DIVISION AT ONCE.
(A LOCAL POLICE DEPT.)

Dick Tracy



DROPPY PLACED HER ON THE MODEL'S PODIUM. HE'S HEARD US SAY WE NEEDED A MODEL.



BUT THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS. THIS CAN MEAN THE END OF OUR ENTIRE OPERATION.



PLEASE LET ME GO BACK TO MY MAMMY AND PAPPY. THEY'RE AT THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN LOOKING FOR ME.



I DIDN'T WANT TO COME UP HERE. THIS-THIS THING BROUGHT ME HERE.



GO TO YOUR LOOKOUT, DROPPY. GO NOW.



WE'RE VERY AWARE OF YOUR MAMMY AND PAPPY. WE WATCHED YOUR ARRIVAL BY AIR AND SAW YOU STROLLING



YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE NAUGHTY MEN. WHAT DO YOU DO UP HERE?



WE'RE ARTISTS, AS YOU CAN SEE.



THIS IS AN INTERNATIONAL CENTER OF ART AND CULTURE.



I WANT MY MAMMY AND PAPPY! TAKE ME TO THEM!



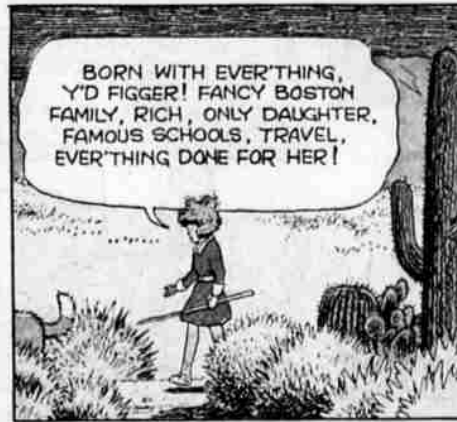
TRACY'S HERE!



Little Orphan Annie

GEE! TH' REAL TROUBLES SOME FOLKS CARRY 'ROUND INSIDE AN' NEVER LET ON! TAKE KATE, F'R INSTANCE!

66 SAY WHAT 'STRANGER CAUSE, YET UNEXPLOR'D COULD MAKE A GENTLE BELLE REJECT A LORD? - POPE -



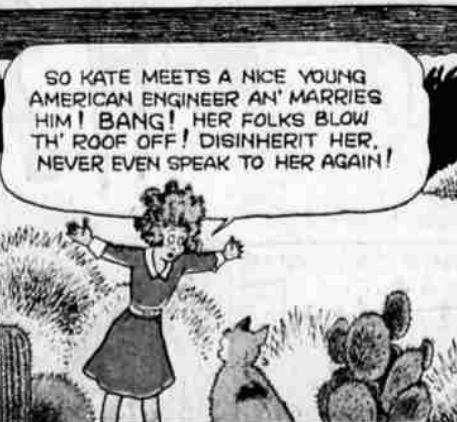
BORN WITH EVERYTHING, Y'D FIGGER! FANCY BOSTON FAMILY, RICH, ONLY DAUGHTER, FAMOUS SCHOOLS, TRAVEL, EVERYTHING DONE FOR HER!



AT NINETEEN HER FOLKS EVEN PICKED OUT A COUNT FOR HER TO MARRY! SOUNDS LIKE A FAIRY BOOK STORY, EH? ... UP T' THERE!



BUT TH' COUNT'S FIFTY AND SHE DOESN'T LOVE HIM. HE LOVES TH' FORTUNE HER DAD'S PUTTIN' UP TO BUY A "TITLE" FOR TH' FAMILY!



SO KATE MEETS A NICE YOUNG AMERICAN ENGINEER AN' MARRIES HIM! BANG! HER FOLKS BLOW TH' ROOF OFF! DISINHERIT HER, NEVER EVEN SPEAK TO HER AGAIN!



WHEN HER PARENTS DIED SHE READ IT IN TH' PAPERS! BUT NOW HER DAD'S SISTER, "AUNT AGATHA", IS COMIN' HERE T' VISIT!



AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS O' NOTHIN', WHAT Y'S'POSE HAS GOT INTO TH' OLD LADY NOW, ALL OF A SUDDEN?

ANNIE!



THE BOYS ON NUMBER SEVEN JUST THREW OFF ANOTHER LETTER. AUNT AGATHA WILL BE HERE ON NUMBER FOUR!

TH' STREAMLINER, TONIGHT?



ALMOST ANY TIME NOW! OH, GOODNESS, IF THERE'S A SPECK OF DUST....

SHUCKS! DESERT SAND ISN'T DIRTY!



WELL, WE'VE DONE OUR BEST TO SPRUCE UP THE PLACE... HARK!

THAT'S OLD JASPER'S WHISTLE! IT'S NUMBER FOUR RIGHT ON TIME!



GLOWING DOWN. WONDER IF I'LL KNOW HER, AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

GUESS Y'CAN PICK HER OUT O' TH' "CROWD" OF ONE THAT'LL GET OFF HERE!

WAROLD GRAY

6-23-63