

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1963

DICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK:

WHEN BONES ARE FOUND BURIED, AN EXPERT SHOULD DETERMINE IF THEY ARE HUMAN OR ANIMAL. A MURDER MAY HAVE BEEN COMMITTED.

Dick Tracy

ULTRAVIOLET LIGHT EXAMINATION OF THE CHAUFFEUR'S JACKET FOUND IN DOC ORTGA'S OFFICE CONTINUES.

A REWEAVING JOB WAS DONE ON THIS COAT, A SIX-INCH TORN SPOT THERE ON THE RIGHT SIDE. SEE IT?

YES, I COULD TELL FROM THE APPEARANCE OF THE UNDERSIDE OF THE MATERIAL THERE HAD BEEN SOME REWEAVING.

IF WE KNEW WHAT FIRM DID THE REWEAVING — ???

ARE THERE MANY REWEAVING PLACES IN TOWN? I DON'T KNOW, SAM.

LET'S LOOK ONCE AGAIN FOR CLEANERS' MARKS.

— AND THIS TIME UNDER THE UV LIGHT.

I THOUGHT EARLIER I SAW A DIM DISCOLORATION ON THE RIGHT SLEEVE LINING —

YES! UNDER THE LIGHT—IT'S VERY CLEAR.

D & L WEAVERS
7/20/63

"D & L WEAVERS,"
2727 NOROKE ST.

TRACY TO CHIEF—WE'VE FOUND OUR FIRST REAL LEAD! CONTACT YOU IN ONE HOUR.

Little Orphan Annie

"HE WHO TRUSTETH NOT IS NOT DECEIVED," SAID T. FULLER. THAT'S THE "TOAD'S" CREED! WELL, HIS FIRST ASSISTANT ALSO FOLLOWS T. FULLER'S ADVICE, "TRUST ME, BUT LOOK TO THYSELF!"

BOY! AFTER TH' CHECK-OUT WE GAVE YOU, MAX, NOW EVEN TH' "TOAD" IS SOLD ON YUH "MUCH AS HE EVER TRUSTS ANYBODY, THAT IS!"

YEAH? SO NOW?

NOW COMES TH' BIG JOB! TEN-STORY BONDED WAREHOUSE, WELL CASED. OUR BOYS WILL TAKE CARE O' TH' GUARDS AN' KNOCK OUT THE ALARM SYSTEM!

THAT'S ELEMENTARY! THEN.....?

SO WE JUST TAKE THE BOMBS, WALK IN AND SET 'EM, WALK OUT AND DRIVE AWAY. BE BACK HERE WHEN TH' WHOLE SHEBANG LET'S GO!

"WE"? WHADDYUH MEAN "WE" DO THE JOB?

WELL, TH' "TOAD'S" STILL SORE ABOUT THAT ONE THAT WENT OFF TOO QUICK! GUESS HE FIGGERS WITH YOU ALONG, IT AIN'T SO LIABLE WE'LL HAVE ANOTHER ACCIDENT!

IT'S O.K. WITH ME!

GOT ALL FOUR O' 'EM READY! TAKE OUT A SQUARE BLOCK! NOTHING LEFT BUT A HOLE, FORTY FEET DEEP!

YI! EASY, PAL! DON'T DROP THEM THINGS!

YOU CARRY 'EM AN' FOLLOW ME! WE MEET TH' BOYS DOWN AT TH' CAR!

THESE THINGS CAN GET PERISHABLE! HOW FAR TO THIS WAREHOUSE?

OH, JUST DOWN MILWAUKEE AVENUE, THROUGH THE UNDERPASS AN'-LEFT A COUPLE BLOCKS. DUE THERE IN TEN MINUTES!

FINE! LET'S GO!

TWO MINUTES LATER.....

BARNEY'S DRIVIN'. BUG AN' CHUCK HERE'LL HANDLE TH' HARDWARE IN CASE ANY ROOKIE COP TRIES PLAYIN' HERO, BUT THERE'LL BE NO SLIPS!

THOUGHT YOU SAID "WE" WERE GOING!

TH' "TOAD" SAID SO, BUT I DON'T DO EVER' THING TH' "TOAD" SEZ! I'LL "WATCH TH' STORE" UP AT YOUR PLACE, MAX, TILL YOU GET BACK! GOOD LUCK, BOYS!

WHILE BACK AT MAX'S ROOM.....

GEE! HOW CAN Y'FIGGER MAX? HE MUST REALLY BE ONE O' TH' GANG! BUT IF HE'S A COP, AN' IF THIS PLACE IS MAYBE BUGGED AND IF OTHER COPS WERE LISTENIN'...

...AND IF THEY GOT THAT "MILWAUKEE AVENUE UNDERPASS" BIT... BUT THAT'S TOO MANY "IFS" FOR ME... OH-OH! THAT GUY!... BACK TO TH' BROOM CLOSET FOR ME, QUICK, AND LIVE A LITTLE... AND LISTEN!