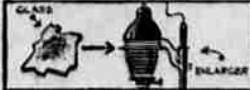


KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1963

## DICK TRACY

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



FROM OUR LAB

FRAGILE PRINTS IN DUST ON GLASS CAN BE PHOTOGRAPHED BY PLACING GLASS DIRECTLY IN ENLARGER JUST AS YOU WOULD A NEGATIVE.

A SHINY BLACK LIMOUSINE PULLS UP TO A DECREPIT COTTAGE AT THE CITY'S EDGE.



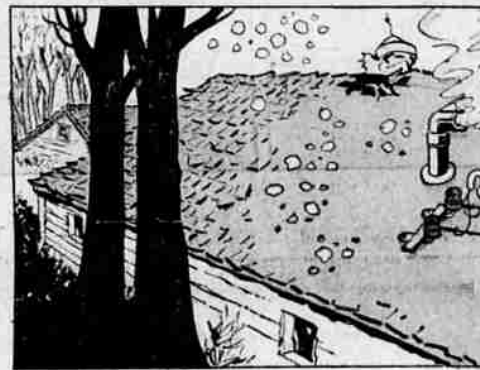
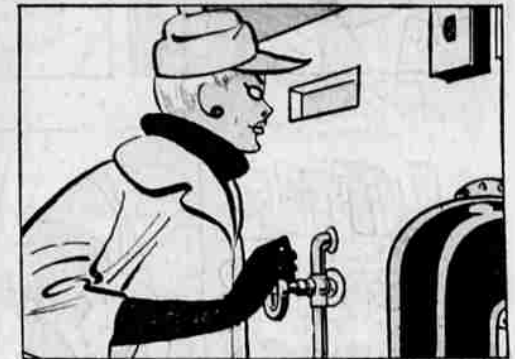
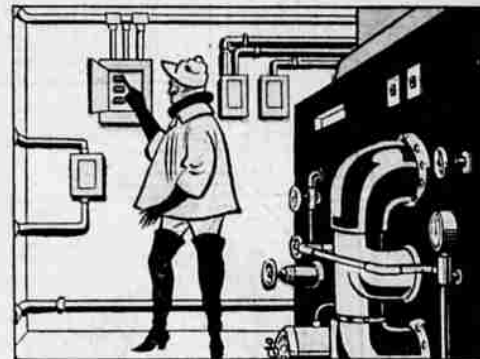
THE CHAUFFEUR AND HIS PASSENGER ALIGHT AND REMOVE A HEAVY PACKAGE FROM THE TONNEAU.



THEY APPROACH A DILAPIDATED OLD BARN.



BUT AS AN INNER DOOR IS THROWN OPEN, WHAT MEETS THE EYE IS FAR FROM DILAPIDATED.



## Little Orphan Annie

"SET A THIEF TO CATCH A THIEF." - SIR ROBERT FRANKER  
"HE WAS NOT A SWEET-TEMPERED MAN, NOR ONE OF GENTLE MOOD." - HOMER (ILIAD)

Y'RE RIGHT, MAX! IT HAD T'BE TH' "TOAD"! FIGGERS I'M GETTIN' TOO BIG; MOVIN' IN ON HIM! SO HE FINKS TO TH' COPS TO GET ME KILT, EH! I SHOULD'A HIT HIM A MONTH AGO!

WAIT, PAL! IF YOU'RE GOING AFTER THE "TOAD" YOU COULD NEED HELP!  
FOR THIS JOB I WON'T NEED NO HELP! TOMORROW, MAX, I'LL OWN THIS TOWN!

GEE, MAX! YOU'VE BEEN SHOT!  
ONLY A SCRATCH! THIS IS MAX! NOW HEAR THIS! HE JUST LEFT! GOING STRAIGHT FOR THE "TOAD"! DON'T LET HIM LOSE YOU!

THIS TIME HE'LL BE EASY TO FOLLOW! GOOD LUCK, BOYS!  
HELLO, HONEY! SO WHAT'S NEW WITH YOU?  
Y-Y-YOU ARE A COP AND THIS PLACE IS BUGGED!

WHILE ACROSS TOWN IN AN UNMARKED CAR...  
HIS CAB'S STOPPED AT THAT OLD JUNKYARD!  
THIS COULD BE IT! GET ON THAT PHONE! HAVE THE BLOCK SEALED OFF!

QUICKLY THE POLICE MOVE THROUGH THE JUNKYARD AND CLOSE IN ON THE OLD BUILDING AT THE REAR...  
NOT A LIGHT OR SOUND IN THE BUILDING! IT SEEMS DESERTED!  
SOMEBODY LET HIM IN!

SUDDENLY...  
WOW! THOSE AREN'T FIRECRACKERS! LET'S MOVE IN!  
BAM! BAM! BANG! BANG!

TCH-TCH! THE ENFORCER WASN'T QUITE GOOD ENOUGH!  
GOOD ENOUGH TO TAKE THIS CHARACTER! Y'KNOW HIM, INSPECTOR?

THE "TOAD"! WE SHOULD HAVE GUESSED WHO HE REALLY WAS!  
BUT HE SEEMED LIKE JUST A HARMLESS JUNK DEALER!

SO, LATER, BACK AT MAX'S ROOM...  
WONDERFUL JOB, MAX! WITH YOUR HELP, AT LAST THAT MOB IS SMASHED!  
FOR A WEEK OR TWO, EH? TILL NEW BOYS MOVE UP!

SO, WE WIN ONE SMALL SKIRMISH BUT THE PUBLIC COULDN'T CARE LESS! HUMAN NATURE, I SUPPOSE! HM-M-HOW ABOUT YOU AND LIL EATING OUT WITH ME TONIGHT, HONEY?  
AT A REAL RESTAURANT? WOW!  
HAROLD GRAY  
12-1-63