

KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1965

## DICK TRACY



**CRIMESTOPPERS** TEXTBOOK

HELP ELIMINATE THE DOG THEFT RACKET.

- 1. DON'T LET YOUR DOG RUN LOOSE.
- 2. HAVE HIM PHOTOGRAPHED.
- 3. HAVE A NOSE-PRINT TAKEN FOR POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION.

SO FAR 2 SLASHERS AND ONE PAROLED KILLER HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY THIS MYSTERIOUS POWER.

The DAILY Important

**MYSTERIOUS FORCE STRIKES AGAIN! ANOTHER KILLER HIT BY FLAMES**

WHAT ABOUT ALL THIS? IS SOMEONE HANDLING THESE KILLERS WITH A FLAMETHROWER?

AND THANK GODDESS THEY'RE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW AND NOT ON THE SIDE OF THE CROOKS UP TO NOW.

TRACY—DON'T YOU HAVE SOME IDEA ON THIS? MAYBE YES, MAYBE NO, LIZZ.

MEANWHILE, IN THE JUNIOR TRACY'S APARTMENT.

LOOK, MOON MAID, NO TV SUPPERS TONIGHT. I BOUGHT US SOME STEAKS.

REAL STEAKS! IT'LL BE OUR FIRST MEAL COOKED IN THAT LITTLE FIREPLACE.

I'M GOING TO CHARCOAL THESE STEAKS MYSELF. CHARCOAL?

OH, EGAD! I FORGOT THE CHARCOAL! I'M GOING BACK AND GET SOME. CHARCOAL?

THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO COOK GOOD STEAKS!

SLAM

OH, YES, THERE IS!

NO. NO. I'D BETTER NOT.

**Little Orphan Annie**

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“OF MOVING ACCIDENTS BY FLOOD AND FIELD OF HAIR-BREADTH ESCAPES I’M THE IMMINENT DEADLY BREACH.” —SHAKESPEARE.

I KEEP GETTIN' TH' SH-H-HAKES! JUST C-C-CAN'T HELP IT! AFTER WHAT I HEARD! BR-R-R! SOMEHOW DOC IS FIGGERIN' FOR "DADDY" TO HAVE A "FATAL SEIZURE"! OH-OH! NOW WHAT?

HOW'S YOUR COLD COLUMBINE?

BOSTLY JUST IN MY DOZE! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!

THIS FOR THE PATIENT IN 15-23? LOOKS NOURISHING! HERE! YOU TAKE THIS AND GARGLE! CAN'T HAVE YOU SICK, COLUMBINE!

THANKS, DOC! GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG-GLUG!

AHH-CHOO! I FEEL BEDDER ALREADY!

IF YOU DON'T FEEL FINE BY MORNING BE SURE TO LET ME KNOW! GOOD NIGHT!

WITH YOUR COLD YOU SHOULDN'T GO DOWN INTO THAT CHILLY, DAMP CELLAR! HERE, LET ME TAKE THAT DOWN TO OLD 15-23!

THANKS, ANNIE! IF YOU DIDN'T MIDE!

HERE, "DADDY"! BUT DON'T EAT IT! I SAW DOC PUT SOMETHIN' IN IT, TO MAKE YOU HAVE A "FATAL SEIZURE"!

THAT FIGURES! WELL, WE'VE GOT A LITTLE TIME, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S THE QUICK OR THE DEAD, EH?

DON'T JOKE, "DADDY"! LISTEN! I KNOW WHERE HE HIDES TH' KEYS. I SAW 'EM IN HIS OFFICE! I CAN MAKE IT IN THERE AFTER MIDNIGHT! WILL YOU BE READY?

ME, READY? HA-HAI! NOW WHO'S JOKING? BUT BE VERY CAREFUL, MY ANNIE!

GEE! ALL THESE KEYS! WHAT IF 15-23 ISN'T IN THIS BATCH? ONE MORE LOOK, EH? ALL BY ITSELF. TAG ON IT, 15-23! WOW! WHAT LUCK! ...SO FAR!

HA! IT WORKED! OH-OH-OH, POOR "DADDY"!

I KNOW! PRETTY HORRIBLE SIGHT, EH? BUT "DON'T JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER"!

KEY'S BACK WHERE IT WAS! SO, WITH SOME OF DOC'S HUNTING GEAR, A 44 MAGNUM PISTOL, RIFLE, PLENTY OF AMMUNITION. NOW, TO THE KITCHEN FOR TRAVEL RATIO!

SO FAR SO GOOD! BUT WE STILL AREN'T OVER THAT DEADLY HIGH-VOLTAGE FENCE! BY THE WAY, WHATEVER BECAME OF SANDY?

WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM?