

DICK TRACY

THE LITTLE BLACK BOOK TAKEN FROM MRS. VULCAN'S COFFEE TABLE, READS:
"JUNE 4, 1936 - \$5,000
JUNE 7, 1936 - 5000"

THEN ON THE NEXT PAGE, "PAID UP TO JAN. 1937 - \$6,000, VIA BENNY THE GRIP."

AND CLEAR UP TO AUG. 1935 - A THOUSAND A MONTH. WOW!

THAT WOULD TOTAL ALMOST A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS TO DATE.

AND WHO IS BENNY THE GRIP?

TRACY HERE'S A RADIO FLASH FROM MIAMI YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE.

WHAT A BREAK! THAT RADIO FLASH FROM THE MIAMI POLICE MAY BE JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.

BUT THIS 'BENNY THE GRIP' WE NEVER SAW HIM IN OUR LIVES! HOW CAN WE SPOT HIM AT THE AIRPORT?

HE WENT DOWN THERE IN A STOLEN CAR, SAM! THE WEATHER IS STILL HOT-- THOSE HOOKS USUALLY ARE AS SALE AS PASTE--

BUT HOW COULD THIS SPOW MESSAGE I SHOWED TRACY LEAD TO THE VULCAN CASE?

PEEP AT THIS LITTLE LITTLE BOOK.

MISS LEE, YESTERDAY YOU WERE IN THAT TENEMENT... ONLY A FEW HOURS BEFORE IT BURNED DOWN. WHY?

YOUR FATHER FORBODE YOU TO LEAVE THE HOUSE!

I SNEAKED OUT TO TAKE FLOWERS TO A SICK FRIEND!

THAT WAS YOUR STORY THE LAST TIME YOU SHOWED UP AT A FIRE!

TELL HIM, LOTUS BLOSSOM! YOU GAVE ME THE FLOWERS!

FLOWERS SISTER?

FRECKLES

I HAD TO CUT MY GOLF GAME THIS AFTERNOON AND MAKE A SPECIAL TRIP TO THE CLEANERS-- I HOPE JUNE APPRECIATES IT!

THIS WILL BE HER CHANCE OF ENTERTAINING ALL HER FRIENDS IN ONE LUMP. HURRY, DEAR!

I HEAR THEM COMING UP THE FRONT WALK. NOW!

I'M READY!

YOU TWO DEARS ARE SWEET! LETTING ME HAVE THIS PARTY. OF COURSE, YOU'LL BE EXPECTED TO STAY JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GREET MY GUESTS-- THEN RETIRE FROM SIGHT!

I HAD TO CUT MY GOLF GAME THIS AFTERNOON AND MAKE A SPECIAL TRIP TO THE CLEANERS-- I HOPE JUNE APPRECIATES IT!

RELAX! I DO AT LEAST A DOZEN OF THESE A DAY!

THERE, NOW! HOW'S THAT?

I WON'T KNOW, REALLY, UNTIL I GIVE IT THE SHELF TEST!

REMEMBER NOW, IT'S GOTTA BE A REAL FLAT-TOP-- NO GUESS WORK!

OKAY!

REG MORGAN, M.D.—By DAL

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TAKING YOUR MEDICINES-- NOR HAVE YOU BEEN WATCHING YOUR SALT INTAKE, MELISSA!

I DON'T LIKE THE TASTE OF FOOD WITHOUT SALT--AND I FORGOT TO TAKE MY MEDICINE ONCE IN A WHILE!

THIS MEDICINE WAS REFILLED TWO WEEKS AGO AND IT'S ONLY HALF EMPTY! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY USED UP BY THIS TIME!

STOP PLAYING SHERLOCK HOLMES--AND I'LL MAKE YOU AND JUNE SOME TEA!

AFTER WATCHING YOU ORDER, I COULDN'T AFFORD TO DATE YOU MORE THAN ONCE IN SIX MONTHS, LEA! DON'T YOU HAVE ANY MERCY?

I HAVE NO MERCY ON ANY MALE FEVEN--THE SALS, DR. MORGAN IS BEGINNING TO REALIZE THAT!

I WASN'T GOING TO MENTION THIS, LEA-- BUT SINCE YOU BROUGHT UP DR. MORGAN'S NAME, I'M GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT I THINK!

I'VE BEEN AT CITY HOSPITAL FOR OVER A YEAR--AND I'VE NEVER KNOWN A RESIDENT WHO HAS NOT ONLY RESPECTED DR. MORGAN BUT HAS LIKED HIM PERSONALLY!

AND I HAPPEN TO BE THE EXCEPTION! IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY?

LOOK, WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY IS THIS-- YOU CAN LEARN A LOT OF MEDICINE FROM DR. MORGAN! WHY DON'T YOU SEE HIM AND APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT'S HAPPENED--

APOLOGIZE? MER WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH REG MORGAN HE'LL KISS ME! I'VE NEVER SEEN LEA LAUGH!

NANCY—By ERNIE BUS MILLER

HERE, POOCH CHASE THIS STICK

DON'T YOU KNOW HE WON'T CHASE STICKS?

SURE

I SEE LINDA HAS A NEW HAMMOCK, TOO

HEY, LINDA-- IT'S RAINING

VIC FLINT

MORNING, AND...

FLINT, IF WE DON'T RUN THAT CHINATOWN FIREBUG DOWN SOON, I'M GONNA RUN OUT OF RED CRAYON!

DID YOUR BOYS SIEVE ANYTHING OUT OF LAST NIGHT'S ASHES?

ALL WE GOT TO GO ON IS THIS LIST OF PERSONS, OTHER THAN THE TENANTS, KNOWN TO HAVE ENTERED THE BUILDING YESTERDAY.

MIND IF I DO THE FOLLOW-UP ON ONE OF THESE NAMES?

MR. FLINT HONOR BIRD OF PARADISE WITH SOCIAL CALLS?

NOT EXACTLY!

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU, MR. FLINT.

MISS LEE, YESTERDAY YOU WERE IN THAT TENEMENT... ONLY A FEW HOURS BEFORE IT BURNED DOWN. WHY?

YOUR FATHER FORBODE YOU TO LEAVE THE HOUSE!

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TELL HIM, LOTUS BLOSSOM! YOU GAVE ME THE FLOWERS!

FLOWERS SISTER?

ALLY OOP

WELL, NOW THAT DOC SEEMS TO HAVE THINGS WELL IN HAND, I GUESS I CAN SIT DOWN AND RELAX FOR A SPELL...

I DON'T FIGURE HE'S IN TOO BIG A RUSH TO GET BACK HERE ANYWAY...

...LONG AS HE'S NOT AROUND, I THINK I'LL SNEAK A PEEK AT OOP BACK IN MOO.

DANGEST YELLIN' I EVER HEARD!

SUMPIN' AWFUL MUSTA HAPPENED!

'SALL QUIET NOW!

DON'T SEEM T'BE ANYBODY HERE NOW.

HEY, WAIT! ISN'T THAT SOMEONE I THERE ON TH' FLOOR?

YEH... DYA SUPPOSE O' GUZ SUGGED ER-- OR SUMPIN'?

I DON'T THINK SO. SHE AINT MARKED UP NONE.

WHATCHA MAKE OF IT?

OH, OH! LOOK, YOGOT FOZOY ME!

THASSA CLUE, I'M TELLIN' YOU!

MARY WORTH

YOU AND GRANDPA PEEPS CAN TEND THE SHOP, DANNI, WHILE I DRIVE DOWNTOWN AND ARRANGE FOR YOUR NEW VOICE COACH!

OKAY, MAMA!... I'LL TAKE THE CAR AND HAVE IT FILLED WHILE YOU DRESS!... TO SAVE TIME FOR YOU!

WELL!... I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU INTEND TO CO-OPERATE!... HURRY BACK!

I WISH THAT CHILD WERE HALF AS INTERESTED IN MUSIC AS SHE IS IN MOTORS!

SHALL I CLEAN YOUR WINDSHIELD, Miss?

PLEASE DO!

LIL ABNER—By AL CAPP

YAPPLAND'S FINISHED!! THEY SAID I COULDN'T FIND REAL-LIFE COUNTERPARTS OF ALL MY FANTASTIC CARTOON CHARACTERS!!-- BUT I HAVE!! THEY'RE ALL HERE!!

NOT QUITE ALL, SIR!!

THERE'S ONE--

DON'T MENTION ITS NAME!! I--SCOFF-- SCOURED THE WORLD!!-- THERE J--JUST-- AINT-- ANY!!

TV SCREENS ON GIANT 6" WIDE SCREEN Present of YAPPLAND The Kiddies now Paradise-structured in CALIFORNIA BY HAL YAPP

HERE HE IS, KIDS!!-- HAL YAPP, CREATOR OF 'RICKY RAT', 'RONALD DUCK', 'SHINO WHITE', WITH THE SEVEN WARTS!!-- HE'S BROUGHT ALL HIS CREATIONS TO LIFE, HERE, IN YAPPLAND, FOR YOU KIDS!!--

--BECAUSE HAL YAPP IS A KID HIMSELF-- A KID WHO NEVER GREW UP!!--