

DICK TRACY

HESTER GUILD

BELIEVING THAT STEVE, THE TRAMP, WAS DYING-AND NOT WANTING TO HAVE A DEAD MAN ON THEIR HANDS, THE TWO MOUNTAIN OUTLAWS WHO TOOK STEVE TO THEIR SHACK, REMOVED HIM TO THE SIDE OF A WELL-TRAVELLED STATE HIGHWAY AND LEFT HIM -TO BE FOUND AND PICKED UP BY PASSERS-BY.

LAYIN' THAT TRAMP'S CARCASS ALONG SIDE THE STATE HIGHWAY WAS A GREAT IDEA, GREASY-WHEN YOU THOUGHT THAT UP, YU WERE USIN' YER NOODLE! NOW THAT TAKE'S HIM OFF OUR HANDS.

SI, SENOR, ZE GRINGO HE NO COOD TO US, DEAD.

IF HE'D ONLY BEEN ABLE TO TELL US MORE ABOUT THAT RICH OLD GUY THAT LIVES UP ON THE CLIFF! HE MUMBLED SOMETHIN' ABOUT A KID, TOO, AND A LOT OF MONEY-BUT I COULDN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OF IT.

ME NO SAVEE EITHER HE SAY WATCH OUT FOR DETECTIVE. HUMPH!

MEANWHILE-AFTER BEING PICKED UP FROM THE ROADSIDE-THANKS TO A GOOD SAMARITAN, STEVE FINDS HIMSELF WITHIN THE WHITE WALLS OF A HOSPITAL CONSIDERABLY IMPROVED BUT EXTREMELY WORRIED AND MIGHTY NERVOUS.

CHEE-I GOTTA GIT OUTTA HERE! I GOTTA GIT OUT! IF IT'S EVER DISCOVERED WHO I AM --- I'M SUNK!

BUT I WANT TO GET UP - I TELL YOU-- I AIN'T STAYIN' HERE NO MORE-WHERE'S ME CLOTHES?

OH- INTERNE! INTERNE!

YOU'RE A SICK MAN AND YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE- UNDERSTAND? EASY NOW-LIE DOWN.

THAT NIGHT

SO DEY TINK DEY CAN KEEP ME HERE --LIKE DIS..EH? WELL I'LL SHOW 'EM.. DEY HID ME CLOTHES HERE IN DIS CLOSET BUT I'LL FIND 'EM.

MURRIEDLY DONNING HIS TATTERED CLOTHES, THE TRAMP CAREFULLY RAISES THE WINDOW, TAKES ONE LAST LOOK AROUND AND --

NO-NO- YOU CAN'T GET UP-GET BACK TO BED! YOU'RE A SICK MAN --

OH YEAH? TAKE A TASTE OF THIS TELEPHONE RECEIVER AND DECIDE WHO'S SICK!

STAND WHERE Y'ARE, DOC! I HAD A KNIFE HID IN DE LINING OF DIS COAT AND I CAN LAY IT STRAIGHT BETWEEN YER EYES FROM WHERE I STAND!

YEAH?

YOU! TRACY!

YEAH, IT'S ME STEVE! -AND JUST TICKLED TO DEATH TO SEE YOU! I READ ABOUT A WOUNDED TRAMP BEING PICKED UP ALONG THE ROADSIDE OUT HERE- AS I WAS ON THE TRAIN GOING EAST I TOOK THE NEXT TRAIN BACK AND WAS JUST COMING UP THE HOSPITAL WALK WHEN I SAW YOU RAISE THAT FIRE-ESCAPE WINDOW-YOU KNOW, EVER SINCE YOU LEAPED OVER THAT CLIFF AND WE WERE UNABLE TO FIND ANY TRACES OF YOU IN THE VALLEY BELOW, I'D BEEN WORRIED.

BUT I'M A SICK MAN- I CAN'T LEAVE THE HOSPITAL-

DON'T WORRY- YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE THE HOSPITAL- YOU'RE JUST GOING TO GRADUATE TO A BIGGER ONE- IN THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY!

STICK OUT YOUR MITTS!

CIGARETTE SADIE

YES, SADIE- I LOST MY JOB.

OH, YOU POOR KID- WHAT WAS THE CAUSE?

I GAVE MY OLD BOSS- THE MAN I'VE WORKED FOR FOR SEVEN YEARS- A PRESENT.

A PRESENT?

YES, I GAVE HIM A CIGAR- LIGHTER.

WHY I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT WOULD HAVE PLEASSED HIM!

DIDN'T HIS FACE LIGHT UP WITH JOY?

I'LL SAY IT DID! HIS BEARD CAUGHT AFIRE!

THE LAUGH TONIC-GOOD FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!

"What am I so mad about?" repeated the popular actress, with flashing eye. "I only got three bouquets, that's what!" "But," said the manager, "isn't that good?" "Not when I paid for five," said the actress.

Brown-"I must apologize for coming in ordinary dress."

Hostess-"Oh, please don't. We are all looking more idiotic than usual-and you are not."-The Humorist, London.

Teacher-"Jenny, if you were on a visit to London, what is the

first sight you would want to see?"

Jenny-"Thames Station."

Teacher-"But there's no such place."

Jenny-"Oh, but there must be, 'cos every night I say in my prayers, 'and lead me not into Thames Station!'"

No matter what fashion may say about the cut of clothes, we're wearing 'em longer now.

The reasons offered for Hollywood's going blonde are: First, to lighten the overhead. Second, a

desire on the part of the stars to be fair to their public.

"Why don't you think you would like to be rich?" asked the wealthy aunt of little Patricia.

"Well," said the tiny visitor, as she gazed around at the pretentious furnishings of her aunt's mansion. "'Cause I think it's too expensive."

"Why don't you advertise?" "Look here! I know my business."

"Sure! But how about letting other people know it?"

Mother-"Robert, you haven't studied your history lesson."

Bobby-"Aw mother, why not let bygones be bygones?"

A bandsman continued to play his instrument while a doctor was attending to his broken leg. Set to music?

They had plighted their troth, and were talking things over. They both decided to be quite unlike other married couples-for-bearing and long-suffering and patient with each other.

"No," said the man, "I shall not

be like other husbands who get cross and bang things about if the tea is cold!"

"If you ever did," said the girl sweetly, "I would make it hot for you."

The new manager of a big city bank was being introduced to the employes.

During his tour of the offices he met, Brown, assistant cashier.

"Well," asked the manager, "how long have you been with the company?" "Thirty years, sir," Brown

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