

# DICK TRACY

by CHESTER GOULD

WHERE ARE WE NOW, "STOOGE"?

WE JUST PASSED THE BORDER. WE'RE OVER CANADA.



BUT TRACY-HOW DID WE ESCAPE FROM THAT GAS-FILLED ROOM? I DON'T REMEMBER A THING AFTER I SQUEEZED THOSE IMITATION WALNUTS THAT TURNED OUT TO BE GAS-BOMBS!

ASK THE CHIEF. IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIM WE WOULDN'T BE SITTING HERE TODAY!

WELL-IT WAS LIKE THIS - I KNEW YOU BOYS WERE GOING TO MAXINE'S APARTMENT - AND I KNEW SHE WAS A PRETTY SLICK NUMBER. WHEN YOU TWO DIDN'T SHOW UP AND I DIDN'T HEAR FROM YOU I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG.

I TOOK OFFICER FARNEY AND THE TWO OF US WENT OUT THERE-BROKE INTO THE APARTMENT AND DRAGGED YOU TWO OUT-AND WITH THE AID OF A DOC, BROUGHT YOU AROUND.

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, CHIEF. IF WE HAD LAIN THERE FOR ANOTHER HOUR-WE'D HAVE BEEN GONE FOR KEEPS!

BUT THE TOUGH PART OF THE WHOLE THING IS THAT "STOOGE" VILLER AND MAXINE GOT AWAY FROM US! THEY PULLED A CLEAN JOB OF IT-AND SLIPPED THROUGH OUR FINGERS!

WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY HEADED FOR, TRACY?

SOME PLACE PLENTY FAR AWAY, CHIEF! IT'S MY OPINION THEY'VE LEFT THE COUNTRY AND WON'T COME BACK! THAT'S WHAT WORRIES ME - BECAUSE I WANTED THAT BIRD, VILLER, BEHIND BARS!

AND NOW LET US SHIFT THE SCENE TO A SPOT IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC OFF THE COAST OF NOVA SCOTIA, WHERE, UNKNOWN TO TRACY AND THE CHIEF, A GREAT OCEAN TRAGEDY IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE. . . . AN OCEAN LINER IS BEING DASHED TO PIECES IN THE STORM.

MAN THE LIFE-BOATS!

INTO THE BOATS!

ORDER-ORDER!

THE SHIP'S SINKING FAST!

WAIT! THE OLD MAN-WE MUST SAVE HIM!

TAKE CARE OF THE KID - I'VE GOT THE OLD BOY!

WHAT'S THIS? CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT JUNIOR, HIS FATHER, AND PAT PATTON WERE ON THAT SHIP?

FATHER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

YEAH-HE'LL BE O.K. SOON AS HE RESTS UP A BIT. LOOK OUT, KID-DON'T FALL OUT OF THE BOAT.

WHAT SEAPORT ARE WE NEAR - OFFICER?

WE'LL MAKE A BEE-LINE FOR HALIFAX. IT'S ABOUT 150 MILES TO THE NORTH-WEST. WE MAY BE PICKED UP BY A SHIP IN THE MEANTIME.

HALIFAX! WHAT FATE OF FATES BRINGS OUR FRIENDS TO THAT CITY! FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT-"STOOGE" VILLER AND HIS SISTER, MAXINE, FUGITIVES FROM THE U.S.A., HAVE MADE THEIR WAY TO THAT CITY AND ARE PREPARING TO BOARD A STEAMER AND FLEE TO ENGLAND!

ALL RIGHT-HURRY UP, THE CAB'S OUTSIDE TO TAKE US TO THE PIER-SNAP IT UP!

O.K.

WILL "STOOGE" AND JUNIOR MEET?