

Eugene Register-Guard

LANE COUNTY'S HOME NEWSPAPER

JANUARY 21, 1945

Little Orphan Annie

CAUGHT WITH THE LOOT, WHILE ROBBING THE JEWELRY STORE, IT LOOKED BAD FOR MELVIN—TILL JUDGE HEDGE RUSHED TO HIS AID.....

YOU CUT OUT CALLING ME "MAMA'S LITTLE LAMB"—! D'YUH HEAR?

MAYBE "MAMA'S ROBBER BAIRN" FITS YOU BETTER, ANYWAY!

YOU CAN'T PROVE I STOLE A THING! THEY COULDN'T KEEP ME IN JAIL!

NOPE! GOTTA HAND IT TO JUDGE HEDGE! HMM... INTERESTIN' PIECE O' BUSINESS THAT! I MUST LOOK INTO IT, SOMETIME

HI, BUCK! WHATCHA GOT, THIS TIME?

HI, ANNIE! SPECIAL D'LIVERY LETTER, FOR TH' OLD WART-HOG!

"FROM THE STATE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE... OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT... HMM... NOW WHO CAN SHE KNOW THERE?"

WELL? WHO WAS IT AT THE DOOR?

A SPECIAL D'LIVERY LETTER, MA'AM...

GEE! FROM RIGHT HERE I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD THAT'S SAID IN TH' LIVIN' ROOM... HARK!

WHO'S THAT FROM? HEY! THEY DIDN'T LET THE OLD MAN GET LOOSE, DID THEY?

YOUR FATHAH IS QUITE SAFE... BUT THE FOOLS! THEY'RE TRYING TO TURN HIM LOOSE!

NOT THAT! DIDN'T JUDGE HEDGE SAY HE NEVER COULD GET OUT OF THERE?

IT'S THE NEW SUPERINTENDENT—A STUPID BUSYBODY! WHAT CAN HE KNOW OF YOUR FATHAH'S CONDITION?

YEAH! BY THE WAY WHAT IS HIS CONDITION—ASIDE FROM BEING PLENTY RICH? IS HE CRAZY, OR NOT?

MELVIN! WHAT A WAY TO TALK! MAYBE HE ISN'T CRAZY!

BUT HIS BROKERAGE BUSINESS! GAMBLING. I CALL IT! I HAD TO STOP HIM—FOAH HIS OWN GOOD!

YEAH! BUT THE MONEY HED MADE WAS O. K! EH, MATER? HA! YOU'RE SHARP, ALL RIGHT!

SHH! WHAT IF THAT SNEAKY ORPHAN SHOULD BE LISTENING—HARK.....

HMM... SOUND ASLEEP! WORK HALF DONE— BUT I'LL NOT ROUSE HER— THIS TIME!

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! SO MELVIN'S GOT A DAD, PUT AWAY IN TH' BOOBY-HATCH, EH? WHADDYUH KNOW!

1-21-45

HAROLD GRAY