

Little Orphan Annie

GETTIN' DAYLIGHT— LOT O' SUMMER CABINS AN' CAMPS 'LONG HERE— 'NOTHER HOUR AND TH' RIVER'LL BE SWARMIN' WITH NOSY FOLKS TRYIN' TO "SAVE" A KID AND A DOG "ADRIFT" ON A RAFT—

NICE AN' QUIET HERE, WHERE THESE TREES HANG DOWN TO TH' WATER— COOL, TOO— CATCH SOME SLEEP AND BE FRESH TO GO ON TONIGHT— EH, SANDY?

ARF!

AND WHO STANDS SAFEST? TELL ME, IS IT HE THAT SPREADS AND SWELLS IN PUFF'D PROSPERITY, OR BLESS'D WITH LITTLE, WHOSE PREVAILING CARE IN PEACE PROVIDES FIT ARMS AGAINST A WAR? —POPE.



LITTLE FIRE— SMOKE HID IN TH' TREES— HEAT UP THIS CANNED HASH— MAKE SOME TEA— TWO CANS O' HASH— ONE A PIECE— BUT LET IT COOL, SANDY! WE GOT TIME!

WHADD'YUH KNOW? PART O' A SUNDAY PAPER— ALL TH' COMFORTS O' HOME— WAR IN CHINA— FIGHTIN' IN GREECE! HOW TO HAVE PEACE FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, THIS GUY SAYS, FOR TWO COLUMNS!

HM-M-M— HERE'S AN INTERESTIN' NEWS STORY! MAN AND WHOLE FAMILY MURDERED AND ROBBED! ALWAYS PRATTLED HOW MUCH HE LOVED PEACE—

WHEN HE WAS POOR THAT WAS SWELL— HE HAD NOTHIN' ANYBODY WANTED—



BUT HE WORKED HARD AND GOT RICH— STILL, HE WOULDN'T HAVE A GUN IN TH' HOUSE— NOPE— HE WAS FOR PEACE— TH' PERFECT SET UP FOR TOUGH HOODLUMS—

SO HE TOOK IN A COUPLE O' "POOR TRAVELERS" AN' FED 'EM AN' GAVE 'EM JOBS— THEY WEREN'T WORTH A HOOT, BUT HE WAS A GOOD GUY AND SORRY FOR 'EM— SO HE KEPT 'EM AROUND—

THEY ATE HIS GRUB AND WAITED TILL HE GOT RICHER AND RICHER— THEN— BINGO! IT WAS SAFE— HE DIDN'T B' LIEVE IN GUNS— THEY COST MONEY—

ANYWAY, HE WAS ALL FOR PEACE— SORT O' TOUGH ON HIS FAMILY BUT HE'S GOT PEACE NOW— AND FROM NOW ON— AND A BEAUTIFUL HEADSTONE—



YEP— SAME STORIES EVERY DAY— BUT SOME FOLKS NEVER SEEM TO LEARN— IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHIN' WORTH STEALIN' YOU'D BETTER WATCH OUT—

8-7-49

OH, WELL— WE HAD IT— WE WERE LUCKY— WE'RE STILL ALIVE— AS TH' SAYIN' GOES, WHAT'S TH' DIFFERENCE, AS LONG AS YOU'RE HEALTHY?

YEP— NOBODY HATES A POLITE PAUPER— WE'VE GOT A BARN DOOR FOR A YACHT?— WHAT MORE CAN WE WANT— "BLESSED BE NOTHIN'!" EH, SANDY?

ARF!

HAROLD GRAY



Maw Green

8-7-49

POOR PADDY! IS HE TERRIBLE BAD, DOCTOR?

HE'S SUFFERING FROM BILATERAL PERIORBITAL HEMATOMA AND RIGHT SUBJUNCTIVAL HEMORRHAGE!

SAINTS PRESERVE US! AND WHAT'S THAT, IN SHORT WORDS?

TWO BLACK EYES!

HAROLD GRAY



FOR YOUR READING PLEASURE . . .

AND AT NO EXTRA COST TO YOU—

The Capital Journal has purchased, at considerable cost, new type to be used on the front page headings. This new and most modern type is known as "Tempo, heavy, condensed, italic." It was designed for easier reading made possible by heavier construction body with greater amount of white space between and around the letters. The italic feature tends to carry the eye at ease, from one end of a line to the other, in an almost effortless procedure.

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