

Little Orphan Annie

IT IS COSTLY WISDOM THAT IS BOUGHT BY EXPERIENCE—(R. BISHOP) BUT IT CAN BE WORTH THE TIME—“IT TAKES LONGER TO HARD-BOIL A MAN OR A WOMAN THAN AN EGG.”—(P. LALLER)

MAYBE I WAS WRONG, BUT I TRIED SO HARD—AFTER ALL, JOHNNY HAD MADE MY DREAM COME TRUE—A HANDSOME HUSBAND—A WONDERFUL LITTLE HOUSE OF MY OWN ON THE BIG BARGE—NO MORE WEEDS TO PULL ALL DAY LONG—I WAS FREE—I THOUGHT—

BUT PRETTY SOON HE STARTED BELTIN' YUH AROUND—AND LEAVIN' YUH TO RUN TH' BARGE ALONE, EH?

BUT I TRIED TO FORGIVE HIM—EVEN WHEN HE CURSED ME SO HORRIBLY—HE SAID HE HATED ME—SAID HE'D KILL ME—I'D NEVER BE MISSED—BUT I—I COULDN'T GO BACK TO THE FARM—I JUST COULDN'T!

WHEN I GOT SICK I THOUGHT HE'D CHANGED—HE SEEMED SORRY—SAID HE'D TAKE ME TO A FINE HOSPITAL—HE PUT ME IN THE SKIFF SO TENDERLY—AND—AND THAT'S THE LAST I CAN REMEMBER CLEARLY—TILL YOU WOKE UP HERE, EH?

YOUR JOHNNY SOUNDS LIKE QUITE A CHARACTER! DO YOU STILL LOVE TH' GUY?

LOVE? NO, ANNIE—I GUESS I WAS IN LOVE WITH LOVE, MAYBE—

OR IN LOVE WITH THE BARGE—AND ESCAPE FROM THE FARM—I COULD HAVE LOVED JOHNNY—BUT—BUT HE SPOILED ALL THAT—

YEAH! WELL, IN THAT CASE I GUESS YOU'RE JUST ABOUT CURED!—OF A LOT O' THINGS!

YES! I'M CURED, ANNIE! BUT I'M NOT BITTER—I DON'T HATE ANYONE—I'M JUST HAPPY THAT I'M STILL ALIVE—

WELL, THAT'S A GOOD SIGN! I'M TELLIN' YUH, IT'S NOT A BAD WORLD, IN SPITE O' SOME O' TH' PEOPLE YUH MEET—

YOU TOLD ME YOUR NAME IS LENA—WELL, WE'VE GOT TO START MAKIN' SOME PLANS, LENA—

I KNOW, ANNIE—THIS ABANDONED OLD BARGE—HE THOUGHT I'D NEVER EVEN BE FOUND HERE—

OR IF I WERE, I'D BE JUST ANOTHER MISSING, BUT UNMISSED, PERSON—THERE WASN'T A DROP OF WATER OR A CRUMB OF FOOD HERE—BUT YOU—

OH, SHUCKS! FORGET IT—I HAD TO EAT, TOO, YOU KNOW—WHAT'S A FEW GROCERIES?

YOU SPENT A LOT FOR FOOD—YOU'RE NOT RICH OR YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE—YES—IT'S TIME WE DID MAKE SOME PLANS—

O. K.—SO NOW I'M JUST ABOUT FINANCIALLY KAPUT! BUT I'M HEALTHY—AND SO ARE YOU, JUST ABOUT—

NEITHER OF US IS SCARED O' WORK! WE'VE BOTH GOT SENSE ENOUGH TO COME IN OUT O' TH' RAIN—SO-O-O—WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WELL, WE NEED A HOME—WE HAVE IT—HERE—WE NEED FUEL—THIS OLD HULK WAS LOADED WITH COAL—SO-O-O—WE TAKE IT FROM THERE, EH?

IN BUSINESS IT'S CONTACTS THAT COUNT—ALL I KNOW SO FAR ARE DOC AND A GUY NAMED ROCKY—WE GOTTA EXPAND OUR CONTACTS, LENA—

I'M STRONG NOW—I CAN DO ANY KIND OF WORK—LAUNDRY—MAID—TOMORROW, ANNIE—WE'LL START OUT—AND SUCCEED!—AND I'M NOT DREAMING NOW!

Maw Green

THEM RICH SO-AND-SO'S! ALL THEY CAN THINK ABOUT IS MONEY!

OH, MAYBE THINKIN' ABOUT MONEY ISN'T SUCH A CRIME—

PFAUGH! CAN YE NAME ANY GROUP O' PEOPLE THAT THINKS MORE ABOUT MONEY THAN TH' FILTHY RICH?

WHY, SURE—

—ALL OF US POOR FOLKS!

HAVE YOU LOOKED UNDER THE BED?

You just can't tell where you will find something to sell that somebody wants. Look in the attic and the basement and the clothes closets . . . you'll find something that you can turn into cash through a little classified ad.

TO INSERT A CLASSIFIED AD

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