

Little Orphan Annie

BACK OF THE JOB—THE DREAMER WHO'S MAKING THE DREAM COME TRUE.—IT TAKES A FEW HARD LICKS, (BUT NOT BRAVE!) TOO—BUT MAYBE OLD DOC HAS SOMETHING, EH?



I DON'T GET IT, DOC— YOU BOUGHT LOBSTERS AND ALL TH' FIXIN'S! YOU GAVE US A MARVELOUS BANQUET!

PSHAW! ROCKY HERE GOT TH' STUFF FOR ME WHOLESAL! AND IT WAS THE DEFT TOUCH OF YOUR AND LENA'S COOKING SKILL THAT MADE IT TRULY A BANQUET!



BUT WHAT DID YUH MEAN, THERE WAS A "SECRET PURPOSE" IN THIS WHOLE DEAL?

EXACTLY THAT, MY CHILD—THE PURPOSE OF CREATING REAL JOBS FOR YOU AND LENA— AND IT'S WORKED!



IT HAS? NO KIDDIN'! YOU MEAN WE'RE GOIN' TO GET JOBS? HOW?

PATIENCE! LISTEN! YOU HAVE THIS ABANDONED HULK! A LITTLE IMAGINATION—PAINT—AWNINGS—IT CAN BECOME A RESPLENDENT YACHT!



A YACHT? THIS OLD COAL BARGE? OH, COME NOW, DOCTOR!

WELL, AT LEAST IT CAN, AND SHALL, BECOME BRIGHT AND SPOTLESS!



YOU HAVE DECK SPACE FOR TABLES—MORE LATER—YOU HAVE A COAL STOVE—A LARGER ONE LATER—YOU HAVE COAL—AND YOU BOTH HAVE CHARM—AND SKILL WITH FOOD—AND AMBITION—

HM-M-M— OH, SURE—SO WE'VE GOT ALL THOSE THINGS— SO WHAT THEN?



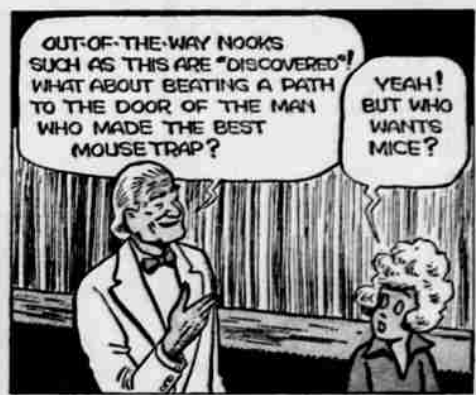
SO YOU'VE GOT ALL THE INGREDIENTS HERE FOR AN OUTSTANDING SUCCESS— A SHORE RESTAURANT THAT WILL MAKE YOU RICH!

GO ON! YOU'VE JUST GOT AN OUTSTANDIN' 'MAGINATION, DOC!



SMELL THAT STINKIN' SALT MARSH! WHO'D EVER COME HERE TO EAT? WHY, WE'RE MILES FROM ANY MAIN HIGHWAY—HOW'D ANYBODY GET HERE?

AS TO THE SMELL, THAT'S ATMOSPHERE! SALT AIR IS HEALTHY!



OUT-OF-THE-WAY NOOKS SUCH AS THIS ARE "DISCOVERED"! WHAT ABOUT BEATING A PATH TO THE DOOR OF THE MAN WHO MADE THE BEST MOUSE TRAP?

YEAH! BUT WHO WANTS MICE?



I AM OFFERING YOU A PACKAGE DEAL, AS THE BIG ADVERTISING BOYS SAY! LOCATION—FUEL—QUAINT OLD BARGE—WHOLESALE SEA FOOD—CUSTOMERS!

CUSTOMERS? WHAT CUSTOMERS? TH' TRAMPS IN THAT JUNGLE, WHERE YOU AND ROCKY LIVE?



HUSH, MY CHILD! OUR "JUNGLE" FRIENDS ARE NOT THE BUMS OF YORE! NOW, THEY WORK A WHILE—THEN RETIRE A WHILE—WITH LESSER CHECKS— BUT WITH MONEY, JUST THE SAME—



LAZY? SURELY! BUT, AS I SAY, WITH CASH! AND APPETITES—AND TOO LAZY TO COOK—AND REPULSED BY THEIR OWN COOKING, ANYWAY! SO-O-O—THERE ARE YOUR CUSTOMERS!

HE'S RIGHT, ANNIE— THAT WHOLE GANG WILL EAT HERE—YOU'LL SEE!

WELL, WE'RE STARTIN' WITH NOTHIN', SO WHAT CAN WE LOSE? EH, LENA?



YIR TEACHER TELLS ME YE'RE A SMART LAD—

OH, I'M DOIN' O. K.—



THAT'S FOINE! CAN YE TELL ME THE THREE AGES O' MAN?

SURE! THAT'S EASY—



SCHOOL TABLET— ASPIRIN TABLET— STONE TABLET!

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

PHONE 22406