

Little Orphan Annie

"BUSINESS TRAVELS SO SLOWLY THAT POVERTY SOON OVERTAKES HIM." (S. FRANKLIN) IN THIS CASE, IT SEEMS A LARGE FAMILY HAS OVERTAKEN HIM, TOO.....

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! THINGS SURE CAN MOVE FAST WHEN THEY GET STARTED! LENA AND ROCKY MARRIED... TH' HAPPIEST PAIR YUH EVER SAW... AND IT'LL LAST, TOO!

TOLD DOC I'D HELP OUT, WELL AS I CAN, WITH A POOR PATIENT O' HIS... SORT O' CROWDED 'ROUND HERE NOW, ANYWAY... LENA AND ROCKY WON'T MISS US, SANDY...

O. K., DOC! I'M ALL READY... LET'S GET GOIN'... TELL ME AGAIN ALL 'BOUT THIS PATIENT O' YOURS...

EIGHT KIDS, YUH SAY? AND TH' OLDEST ONE ONLY EIGHT YEARS OLD? GEE!

YES... EIGHT CUTE LITTLE GIRLS... HEALTHY, TOO, IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING...

EVERYTHING? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHY SHOULDN'T THEY BE HEALTHY?

NO WARM CLOTHING! DRAFTY, DAMP HOUSE! VERY LITTLE TO EAT AND BAD QUALITY AT THAT... AMAZING THEY'RE ALIVE...

BUT THEIR FATHER... OUT O' WORK, YOU SAID! BUT HE MUST HAVE HAD A GOOD JOB TILL JUST LATELY... AND HE'LL GET ANOTHER ONE SOON...

HM-M... I CAN'T FIND OUT WHEN HE WORKED LAST... SEVERAL YEARS AGO, NEAR AS I CAN MAKE OUT...

WHAT? THEN WHO'S BEEN SUPPORTIN' 'EM ALL SO FAR? SOMEBODY HAD TO EARN TH' RENT AND GROCERIES!

OH, MRS. DRIFT HAS HAD A GOOD JOB AT A LAUNDRY, TILL SHE WAS TAKEN ILL TWO WEEKS AGO...

SHE'S BEEN WORKIN' IN A LAUNDRY ALL THIS TIME? SUPPORTIN' A GANG LIKE THAT? AND RAISIN' EIGHT KIDS?

THAT'S HOW IT'S BEEN, ANNIE... SHE'S A WONDERFUL WOMAN...

I'LL SAY! SHE MUST BE! BUT WHAT ABOUT MR. DRIFT? WHAT AILS HIM? GOT SLEEPIN' SICKNESS OR LOSE A LEG, MAYBE?

NO... HE APPEARS TO BE IN THE PINK, PHYSICALLY... HAS A FINE APPETITE...

HUMPH! HE SHOULD BE IN FINE SHAPE, WITH ALL TH' REST IT SEEMS HE'S HAD... SOUNDS LIKE QUITE A GUY...

YOU'LL SOON BE ABLE TO JUDGE FOR YOURSELF... HE'S ALMOST ALWAYS AT HOME...

THAT TH' PLACE? LEAPIN' LIZARDS! AND THOSE LITTLE KIDS! THEY PART O' TH' EIGHT LITTLE DRIFTS?

YES! POOR TYKES! NOT MUCH FOR THEM TO LOOK FORWARD TO CHRISTMAS FOR, I'M AFRAID...

GEE! THEY AREN'T TO BLAME! IT ISN'T FAIR, DOC... BUT MAYBE... MAYBE IT WON'T BE TOO BAD AFTER ALL... C'MON, DOC... LET'S GO IN AN' GET TO WORK!

'AT A GIRL, ANNIE! 'AT A GIRL!

Maw Green

THIM TWO HOGANS FIGHTIN' AGAIN! WHAT THEY NEED IS A MEDIATOR!

YIS... BUT WHO'D BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO TRY THAT JOB?

WHAT'S A MEDIATOR, MRS. GREEN?

WHY, SONNY, A MEDIATOR IS A GOAT BETWEEN...

HAROLD GRAY

You'll Be Surprised —

When you look around the house and find the many things you have no use for that someone else will pay money to get. Those old suits, a scooter bike, a pair of ice skates, the old trunk, that old chair of Aunt Martha's or that old picture frame surrounding the long forgotten features of Uncle Zeb—oh, there's hundreds of things that could be turned into cash just by inserting a small Capital Journal classified ad.

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