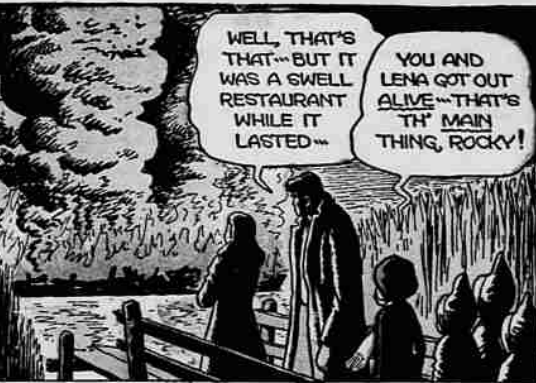


# Little Orphan Annie

SO THE OLD BARGE RESTAURANT BURNED—SO KIND, RICH MRS. MAC BOND HAS GONE AWAY—SO "LIFE—IS A TALE TOLD BY AN IDIOT, FULL OF SOUND AND FURY, SIGNIFYING NOTHING." —SHAKESPEARE.



WELL, THAT'S THAT—BUT IT WAS A SWELL RESTAURANT WHILE IT LASTED—

YOU AND LENA GOT OUT ALIVE—THAT'S TH' MAIN THING, ROCKY!



WE TOLD YOU, ANNIE—WE FIGURE ON STARTING FRESH, A LONG WAY FROM HERE—WON'T YOU COME WITH US?

YES, ANNIE—YOU KNOW HOW WE BOTH FEEL ABOUT YOU—



GEE! I'D LOVE TO GO WITH YOU—BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS—I'VE GOT A FAMILY TO THINK OF—A BIG FAMILY—IF YUH KNOW WHAT I MEAN—

YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE PEOPLE TO LOOK AFTER, ANNIE—YOU'RE THAT KIND—



SORRY TO HEAR THAT MRS. MAC BOND IS GOIN' 'ROUND TH' WORLD—SHE'D BE GLAD T' FINANCE YOU IN A FRESH PLACE, IF ONLY SHE KNEW—

WE'LL MAKE IT O.K. ON OUR OWN—LENA AND ME! WE ONLY WISH IT COULD BE WITH YOU, TOO!



WELL, KIDS! TOUGH BREAK, EH? YOUR MOM GAVE ME ONLY SO MUCH TO BUY MEAT—I'VE GOT NO ANGLE ANY MORE—

WE DON'T NEED MEAT—PAPA SAYS LOTS O' CHEAP THINGS ARE NOURISHING—

FOR US KIDS—



I DON'T LIKE "NOURISHING" THINGS! THEY TASTE FUNNY!

HUSH! LEAVE IT TO ANNIE—

ANNIE'LL THINK OF SOMETHIN'!

YEAH! I WISH I COULD! BUT SO MUCH DOUGH BUYS ONLY SO MUCH—WHEN YUH'VE LOST YER ANGLE—



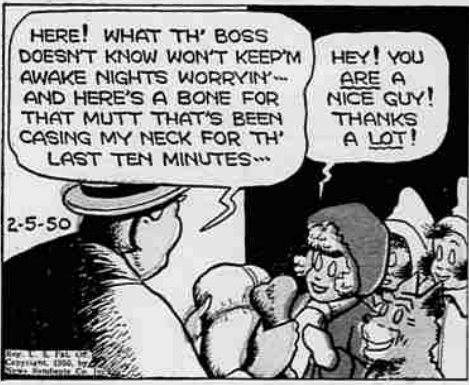
LOOK, MISTER— I GOT THIS BILL— SEE? I GOTTA FEED EIGHT KIDS AN' ME— AND TWO GROWN-UPS—WHAT D'YUH SUGGEST?

ME? I SUGGEST YUH GIVE UP EATIN' MEAT!



HA-HA! GREAT ONE WITH TH' GAGS, AREN'T YUH? SO IT'S HAMBURGER—O.K.—BUT EASY ON TH' GRISTLE AN' FAT, MAC! I'M PAYIN'—NOT SITTIN' UP AND BARKIN'—

YOU AIN'T GOT THAT RED MOP FOR NOTHIN', KID! YOU'RE O.K.!



HERE! WHAT TH' BOSS DOESN'T KNOW WON'T KEEP'M AWAKE NIGHTS WORRYIN'— AND HERE'S A BONE FOR THAT MUTT THAT'S BEEN CASING MY NECK FOR TH' LAST TEN MINUTES—

HEY! YOU ARE A NICE GUY! THANKS A LOT!



SHE DID ALWAYS DOES IT!

ANNIE ALWAYS DOES IT!

YEAH—IT'S MEAT, ALL RIGHT—TH' KIND YUH CAN STRETCH! OH-OH—WHAT'S HAPPENED?

MEAT! IT IS MEAT, ISN'T IT?



MAMA WENT TO THE HOSPITAL!

THEY CAME AND CARRIED HER AWAY—

IS MAMA WORSE?

WHEE! MAMA'S GONE—THAT MAKES MORE HAMBURGER FOR TH' REST OF US—

I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE ANOTHER BABY SISTER—THAT'S ALL!

GEE! KIDS SURE ARE PRACTICAL! EH, SANDY?

ARF!



**Maw Green**

IT'S ALL THEM BIG INTERESTS! A GUY LIKE ME AIN'T GOT A CHANCE!



HUMPH! SO IT'S TH' INTERESTS HOLDIN' HIM DOWN, EH?



O'D SAY IT'S ONLY LACK O' INTEREST IN SHAKIN' HANDS WITH A JOB THAT'S HOLDIN' DOWN BIRDS LOIKE HIM!

**WANTED — Old Gilt Picture Frames . . .**  
 Lots of People Want Them to Make Into Shadow Shelves.  
 Bet You Have One or Two in Your Attic or Basement! Advertise  
**"Result Number" 22406**