

# Little Orphan Annie

WHEN OLD CHICAGO BURNED THEY BUILT A FINER CITY--- IN SAN FRANCISCO GREAT BUILDINGS ROSE FROM THE ASHES OF DILAPIDATED SHACKS---AND WHEN THE OVER-WORKED OLD COOK-STOVE FELL APART IT DID NOT SPELL DISASTER TO THESE COURAGEOUS SOULS---THEY TURNED A SMALL REVERSE INTO A STRONG ADVANCE--

WHEN! WERE THEY HUNGRY! BUT THAT'S THE LAST BUS-LOAD TO NIGHT-- BUSINESS SURE IS SWELL!

THIS HAS BEEN THE BIGGEST DAY WE'VE HAD-- WHEN SUMMER COMES WE'LL HAVE TWICE AS MANY--

WE'LL BE READY FOR THEM-- WITH THIS NEW STOVE IT'S NO TRICK AT ALL-- AND EVERY BATCH OF DOUGH-NUTS COMES OUT JUST RIGHT--

GEE, SHANGHAI-- YOU'VE BEEN AT IT ALL DAY-- AREN'T YOU EVER GONN TO QUIT?



JUST ABOUT DONE-- FINISH TONIGHT AND IT'LL BE DRY BY MORNING--

YOU'VE SURE MADE THIS INTO A SWELL KITCHEN--

YOU MUST BE COMPLETELY WORN OUT SHANGHAI-- YOU'VE BEEN HARD AT IT SINCE DAYLIGHT--

A GOOD JOB WELL DONE? THAT'S NOT TRYING-- IT'S USELESS DRUDGERY THAT TIRES ONE OUT-- ANYWAY, I'M STILL A PRETTY TOUGH OLD CODGER--

BUT I GUESS IT'S NEARLY BED TIME FOR HONEST FOLKS-- I'LL JUST TAKE THAT TRASH OUT TO THE ALLEY AND BURN IT BEFORE I TURN IN--

CMON, SANDY-- WANTA TAKE A LITTLE AIR BEFORE YGO TO BED?

ARF!



HI, THERE-- I SEEN YOU THROUGH TH WINDER, PRINITY-- BEEN AT IT ALL DAY, AINTCHA? WORK YOU PLENTY HARD, DON'T THEY?

OH, HELLO, BAH, HELLO-- NO-- IT WAS MY IDEA-- WHEN I SEE WORK TO BE DONE, I DO IT-- THAT'S ALL--

NOBODY KIN GIT ME TO DO A TAP, MOREN I HAPPEN TO FEEL LIKE-- HUMPH! YOU'RE A FOOL-- WORKIN' YERSELF RIGHT OUT OF A JOB, EFFEN YOU ASK ME--

AS A MATTER OF FACT, MATEY, I BIGNT ASK YOU--

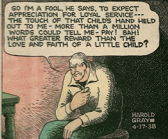
DON'T NEED TO GIT SHIRTY ABOUT IT-- MAKE A JOB LEFT-- THAT'S ME-- I DO JUST SO MUCH, AN ANYBODY AS DOES MORE IS A SOP, SEZ I--

WELL, EVERY ONE CANT HAVE YOUR PHILOSOPHY-- NO NOR THE DESIRE TO REACH YOUR GOAL-- WHATEVER IT IS--



HUH! SPODE THEY'LL MAKE YUH RICH, EH? GIT ALL THEY KIN OUT O' YUH, THEN SEND YUH PACKIN'-- YOU'LL FIND OUT, SMART FELLER--

WHY, ANNIE-- I THOUGHT YOU'D TURNED IN-- I DON'T SEE YOU STANDING THERE--



SO I'M A FOOL, HE SAYS, TO EXPECT APPRECIATION FOR LOYAL SERVICE--- THE TOUCH OF THAT CHILD'S HAND HELD OUT TO ME-- MORE THAN A MELLU, WORDS COULD TELL ME-- PAY! BAH! WHAT GREATER REWARD THAN THE LOVE AND FAITH OF A LITTLE CHILD?

HEROLD GRAYE  
4-17-38

## Maw Green

HELLO, JIMMY, ME LAD-- AND WHAT DO YE BE CARRYIN' IN TH' BASKET?

TH BIGGEST FINEST, TASTIEST MUSHROOMS YE EVER SAW, MRS. GREEN--

HM--MM-- THEY DO BE BIG--HM--

COULD OI BE SELLIN' YE A MESS OF EM, FER A PRICE, MAYBE?

SA-A-AY! I THOUGHT SO--THEY HAD A QUEER UNHEALTHY LOOK ABOUT 'EM---THIM IS TOAD STOOLS---THEY'LL PIZEN YE!

NIVER FEAR, MRS. GREEN--THEY'LL NOT PIZEN ME-- THESE ARE NOT FER EATIN'-- THESE ARE FER SELLIN'--

4-17-38

HEROLD GRAYE

More trouble awaits Daddy and little Annie

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