Little Orphan Annie

Say — There's a dandy looking sweater. I'll get it's warm, too.

Oh, Daddy! — See th' nifty little fitted travelin' case? — Wow — is that swell!

Well, we mustn't waste any more time window shopping. Got to get to work or we won't eat.

Good crowd on the streets tonight. We ought to do pretty well.

Even if we are broke, 'tis fun to look in th' windows.

Yes — that's one pleasure that's free.

Here you are, folks — just the thing to make Christmas happy for the little ones.

Here you are — thank you very much, sir.

Well, Annie — you'd better run and get a bite to eat — when you come back, I'll go.

O.K., Daddy. I won't be gone long.

If I don't eat, with what I have in this other pocket I'll have just enough — shucks, anyway — gee. I hope I get there 'fore it's sold.

That's it — and wrap it up extra swell, will you please, mister? It's for my Daddy.

It's a fine sweater — he couldn't help but like it.

Back so soon? You couldn't have eaten very much.

Er — ha! ha! Hamburger doesn't take long, but it sure goes good on a night like this.

If I pass up dinner, I'll have just enough — ah, it's still there — I was afraid I'd be too late.

It's a fine piece of merchandise — it will make some little lady very happy.

I hope you're right — she deserves to be happy.

You talk about hamburger — you should have tried the minute steak — boy — oh boy — was that good.

I'm glad you ate a good hot meal, Daddy — it's an awfully cold night.

Might as well call it a day; eh, anyway — (the brave little tyke — she doesn't expect a thing for Christmas — will she be surprised?)

Yep — I feel sort of wobbly — guess I must be sleepy — (gee — he doesn't expect a thing for Christmas — I sure hope he likes it.)

HOURS LATER, WHEN THE CROWDS HAVE GONE HOME ———

Harold Gray
Well, well—We're not broke yet, are we, Annie?

No, but we're no bloated plutocrats, either, whatever they are—

We did better than I realized. Selling toys during the Christmas rush—

Well, of course a lot of folks slipped me a little extra. That police sergeant paid ten dollars for two toys, and there were others—

And you sure have made every cent count. Don't see how you've managed to save so much—

Well folks can get along on mighty little, if they have to. I've had practice before in livin' cheap—

Why, we could get by for quite a while on what we have, even if you can't find a thing to do, 'Daddy!'—

You're a marvelous little manager. Annie—If I were only as good at getting a job—

Hey, 'Daddy,' isn't this th' bridge where that guy jumped yesterday? Remember? The paper told all about it—

Yep—

The story said he'd lost everything. But why should that make him do a thing like that?

Oh, I guess some people just can't take it. Annie. He was one of them—

It's easy to be brave when you're doing well—but when you're down, it's different. Then the weak give up, but the strong never give up, Annie.

When the future seems hopeless, only cowards take the easy way out. The brave stay and fight to the end, no matter what the odds—

Gee—lookie, 'Daddy.' Those kids have everything—new skates—furs—and are they havin' a swell time!!!

Yes indeed—

Leapin' lizards, just look at that elegant bob-sled that kid has. Whew—that's a real sled—

Feel a little envious, do you, Annie? Wish you were one of them. Maybe?

Me? I should say not. I've got too many things to do to waste my time with kid games. Gotta go to the store and there supper to be cooked—

Me? I should say not. I've got too many things to do to waste my time with kid games. Gotta go to the store and there supper to be cooked—

Why? I was only thinkin' how nice it was to see 'em enjoying themselves—that's all—

Ha! Ha! Me jealous of a bunch o' kids!!! Why? I was only thinkin' how nice it was to see 'em enjoying themselves—that's all.
SLEETING AGAIN— WHAT A DAY!

YEP— THEN ALONG CAME THE BLEEKS AND FOOLLED US ALL, WITH THEIR PHONEY CLAIM THAT I WAS THEIR KID—

I WAS A SUCKER EVER TO FALL FOR THAT GAME OF THEIRS—

YOU COULDN'T TELL, DADDY— THEY FOOL EVERYBODY, I GUESS— MRS. BLEEK WAS O.K.— IT WAS BLEEK WHO WAS BAD—

YES— AND THEN MY BUSINESS BEGAN TO SLIP— AND I TRUSTED THAT WEAKLING, Z.Z. HARE—

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER— ONCE I WAS CORNERED THOSE DEMAGOGIC POLITICIANS WERE AT MY THROAT LIKE WOLVES— I WAS RAILROADED TO PRISON—

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU AND WUN WAYS, I'D BE THERE YET—

WELL, YOU'RE NOT THERE ANY MORE, BUT THE CROOKS ARE, AND THEY'LL STAY THERE—

YES— THEY'RE IN PRISON SURE— OF THREE SQUARE MEALS A DAY, CLOTHES, AND A ROOF OVER THEM— THAT'S MORE THAN WE'RE SURE OF, ANNIE— WE'RE DOWN AND OUT—

NIX— NIX— WE'RE DOWN RIGHT NOW, MAYBE, BUT WE'RE NOT OUT!

WHY, DADDY— YOU CAN'T FOLD UP LIKE THAT— YOU'LL LAND SOMETHIN' SOON— I'LL STICK TO YOU— I'M BETTIN' ON YOU. DADDY— YOU KNOW THAT— WE'LL LICK THIS THING TOGETHER—

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M NOT OUT— BUT I SURE HAVE TAKEN A NINE COUNT— I'VE BEEN A BIG LEAGUER— I'VE GOT TO START OVER IN THE BUSH LEAGUES, THAT'S ALL— AND I'LL BE BACK IN THE BIG TIME— I'LL SHOW 'EM— YOU'LL SEE—

ALL RIGHT— LISTEN— IF I'M TO BE A BUSH LEAGUER, WE'RE GOING TO THE BUSHES— WE GET OUT OF THE CITY— AND WE START TO MORROW MORNING—

THAT'S THE STUFF, DADDY— THAT'S THE WAY YOU USED TO TALK—

WE'RE DOWN TO-DAY— TOMORROW WE START UP AND ON OUR WAY TO A HAPPY NEW YEAR—

YOU SAID IT, DADDY— WE'LL MAKE IT A HAPPY NEW YEAR— ARF!
LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: Something Wrong

LEAPIN' LIZARDS! IT'S AFTER TWELVE O'CLOCK AND "DADDY" IS STILL SITTIN' UP FIGURIN' HE ACTS AWFUL WORRIED 'BOUT SOMETHIN' LATELY-

IT CAN'T BE BUSINESS. SANDY, CAUSE "DADDY" GOTA MORE MONEY 'N HE COULD EVER SPEND. BUT HE'S FIXIN' AN' SORTA TALKIN' TO HIMSELF-

HE'S BEEN ALL SMILES TO ME JUST LIKE HE WAS FEELIN' GREAT. BUT HE CAN'T FOOL ME. THERE'S SOMETHIN' MIGHTY WRONG. HE'S NOT HIMSELF-

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: Not So Good

THERE COMES MY GENERAL MANAGER NOW - I TOLD HIM TO BRING ALL THE REPORTS OUT HERE WHERE WE COULD GO OVER THEM ALONE-

NOW THAT YOU HAVE DUG OUT ALL THE FACTS WHAT DO YOU THINK - IS IT AS BAD AS IT LOOKED AT FIRST?

WORSE-

IMM-M- NOT SO GOOD, EVERYTHING IS THERE - BAD COLLECTIONS - OVER PRODUCTION - WE'RE PRETTY MUCH DONE FOR RIGHT NOW-

YES- IT'S VERY BAD. EVERYTHING IS UP AGAIN BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS - BUT ARE WE TOO FAR GONE TO BE HELPLESS?

WELL, THE NEXT FEW DAYS WILL ANSWER THAT-

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: A Woman's Intuition

SAY, DADDY- WHAT'S THE MATTER?

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG - I CAN TELL-

WHAT'S THAT?

WRONG-


THE LITTLE IMP- YOU CAN'T FOOL A YOUNGSTER AS SMART AS ANNIE- BUT I CAN'T TELL HER- THERE'S STILL A CHANCE I CAN WIGGLE OUT OF THIS JAM AND SAVE MY FORTUNE- COULDN'T BE BETTER-

THE LITTLE IMP- YOU CAN'T FOOL A YOUNGSTER AS SMART AS ANNIE- BUT I CAN'T TELL HER- THERE'S STILL A CHANCE I CAN WIGGLE OUT OF THIS JAM AND SAVE MY FORTUNE- COULDN'T BE BETTER-

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: Clearing Skies

YES- BUSINESS SURE IS PICKING UP FAST- IT WON'T BE LONG NOW TILL EVERYONE WILL HAVE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT- IF I CAN ONLY KEEP GOING FOR A FEW MORE MONTHS-

GOOD MORNING, ANNIE. WELL, WELL, WELL - YOU'RE UP BRIGHT AND EARLY-

MORNING, "DADDY"- WHERE ARE YOU GOING SO EARLY?

ON, I'M JUST GOING DOWN TOWN- Gotta SEE A MAN I'LL GET HOME AS SOON AS I CAN-

G'BYE, DADDY. I HATE TO HAVE YOU GO AWAY. EVEN FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE-

IF TOM BULLION IS ONLY IN TOWN- I'VE SAVED HIM FROM RUIN TIME AND TIME AGAIN. HE'S HEAD OF A GREAT BANKING SYSTEM NOW. WITH HIS HELP I CAN PULL THROUGH- THREE MONTHS AND I'LL BE ON MY FEET AGAIN- LUCKY I HAVE A FRIEND LIKE TOM BULLION-
LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: A Hard Job

WELL, I'VE GOT TO TELL ANNE THAT I'M A RAPEER, AND ALL THAT IT MEANS, EVEN IF THE WORDS SHOCK ME - BUT HOW AM I GOING TO TELL HER? AND HOW WILL SHE TAKE IT? HOW CAN SHE HELP LOSING HER RESPECT FOR ME?

OH, ER. HELLO, ANNIE. HELLO, DADDY. THE BUTLER SAID YOU WANTED TO SEE ME - WHAT IS IT, DADDY?

OH-EER - THAT IS - NOTHING, RIGHT NOW, ANNIE - I DID HAVE SOMETHING I WAS GOING TO TELL YOU, BUT NOT RIGHT NOW. I'M VERY BUSY RIGHT NOW - SEE YOU A LITTLE LATER.

I COULDN'T - IT WOULD BE LIKE SLAPPING HER IN THE FACE TO TELL HER - IF I DIDN'T LOVE HER SO MUCH IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD - BUT ANNIE! THE BRAVE, CHEERFUL LITTLE TYKE - TELL HER WE'VE LOST OUR LAST GENT. CAN'T - NOT YET.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: Tomorrow

THIS HOME, WITH ALL IT CONTAINS - MY CAR - MY YACHT - EVERYTHING - IS GONE!! LOST!!! TAKEN FROM ME - IT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO LEAVE IT ALL -

BUT THE HARDEST PART IS TO TELL ANNIE - SHE DOESN'T SUSPECT - THURSDAY IS ALMOST HERE, THE DAM WE MUST LEAVE - SHE MUST HAVE A WARNING - THE POOR LITTLE TYKE -

I HARDLY DARE TO TELL HER - SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO HELP LOSING ANY RESPECT FOR HER OLD DADDY - A FAILURE - SHE LOVED ME - BUT RICH - IT'S A LOT HARDER TO CARE FOR SOMEONE WHO IS PENNIES.

IT WILL BE A TERRIBLE DISAPPOINTMENT TO HER - IT'S ALMOST SURE TO KILL HER LOVE FOR ME - SHE'LL DESPISE ME - BUT I MUST TELL HER - I'LL DO IT TO-MORROW.

LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: Shucks! Is That All?

OVER-PRODUCTION AND POOR COLLECTIONS, ANNIE - YOU WORST UNDERSTAND IT ALL - BUT THE FACT IS I'VE LOST EVERY CENT I'VE EVER HAD; THE HOUSE ISN'T OURS - WE HAVE TO GET OUT THURSDAY. WE'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT WHAT WE WEAR.

I'M A FAILURE, ANNIE - I DID THE BEST I KNEW HOW. I HAD NOT DISHONEST BUT I HAVE LOST EVERYTHING EVEN LOST YOU, I SUPPOSE. WHAT A DUFF FOR AN OLD DUFFER LIKE ME.

I HARDLY DARE TO TELL HER - SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO HELP LOSING ANY RESPECT FOR HER OLD DADDY - A FAILURE - SHE LOVED ME - BUT RICH - IT'S A LOT HARDER TO CARE FOR SOMEONE WHO IS PENNIES.

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LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE: A Hot Retreat

IT IS SMOKES!!! THIS PLACE IS ON FIRE!!! RUN SANDY - CALL DADDY!!! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS MESS - SNIF - SNIF - WHAT'S THAT? SMELL'S LIKE SMOKES - SNIF - SNIF - ARF! ARF!

IT IS SMOKES!!! THIS PLACE IS ON FIRE!!! RUN SANDY - CALL DADDY!!! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF THIS MESS - SNIF - SNIF - WHAT'S THAT? SMELL'S LIKE SMOKES - SNIF - SNIF - ARF! ARF!

HERE ANNIE, GIVE ME YOUR HAND. "DADDY - WHERE ARE YOU? DON'T STOP FOR ANYTHING - THIS SMOKES - KER-CHOO!

COME ON, ANNE, WE'RE OUTSIDE - BUT NONE TOO SOON.