

Der best thing iss, haff yourself examined by a optimist!

Bin' havin' trouble with my eyes, Minz!

The Outline of Oscar

DER HEIGHT OF SOMETHING OR OTHER.

WHEET WHEEEOO

Blee me Mister Minz, I certny feel totten! Can't seemt' eat wthin' - but who could keep well in this weather -

D'ja read 'bout that fella jumpin' outa seventeen story winda, Minz? Wasn't that a horrible thing - that's third suicide in a week -

- when this other car comes tearin' outa side street - an' c-r-a-s-h! - she slams into this flivver - they never had a chance - most awful sight I ever saw -

- well, anyway they never found one of em - just think, Minz - worst disaster in thirty years - think o' that! -

Oh - yeah? D'ja see th' racketeers bumped off this now Eye-talian Joe - You know - the gambler that moidered them two bulls -

IN SOUND STEEPED IN SIN
WITH EFFECTS SEE-HEAR ALL THE SORDID VICES OF MAD MODERN YOUTH IN ALL THEIR GLITTERING HIDEOUSNESS

READ THE CONFESSIONS OF KILLER SCARFACE SCABOOTCH!
THE HORRIFYING STORY OF TWENTY FIENDISH MURDERS BY THE MASTER MIND OF THE CRIME TRU...

- well, the doctors dunno just what the trouble is - Minz, were more susceptible - take yourself now, f'instance - etc., etc., etc.

Blabbermouths! A fellow would almost lose my senses mit giffing hiss attention to diss, I bet you!

Home - und comes how peace und quiet at last, already!

- wasn't that jest the most awful crime - they's bin so many murders and killin's lately - I de-clare a person ain't safe - but as I se sayin' I bin downright mis'table ever sence that bad fall I had - an' with this cold I cot out to pore Mis' Hoskins' funeral -

TICK-TICK: BY INRO

OH HOL BEEN IN A FIGHT!

I'LL SAY I WAS -

YOU'VE GOT A BLACK EYE.

YOU OUGHT TO SEE THE OTHER FELLA -

WHO'S HE ?

A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

WHAY DID HE DO ?

I GAVE HIM A LETTER TO TELEGRAPH TO MY GIRL,

AND THE NERVY GUY READ IT, AINT THAT CRUST!