

I thought you were going to bed!

Well, I'm under der covers!

# The Outline of Oscar

I'm sorry to leave Daddy alone tonight but I haven't been to the movies in ages!

And of course, something will happen to the old cute thing! I can't leave him alone two minutes!

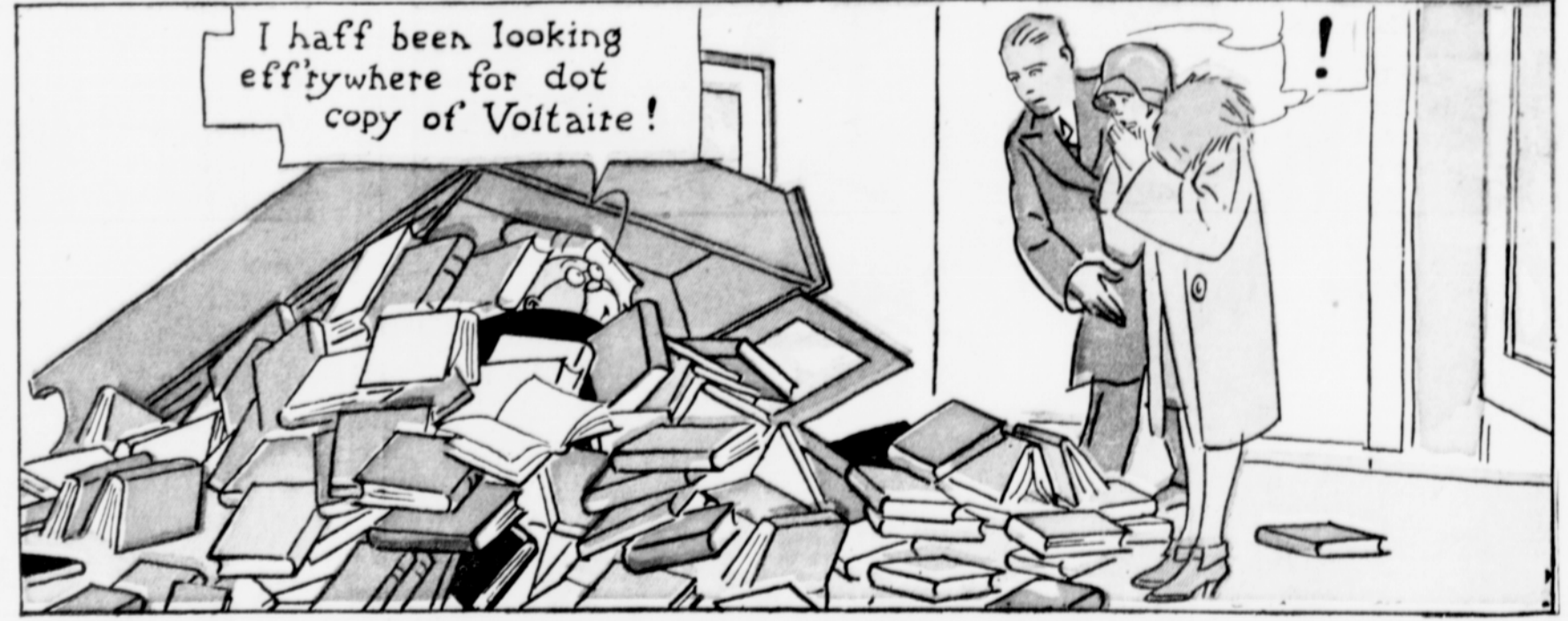
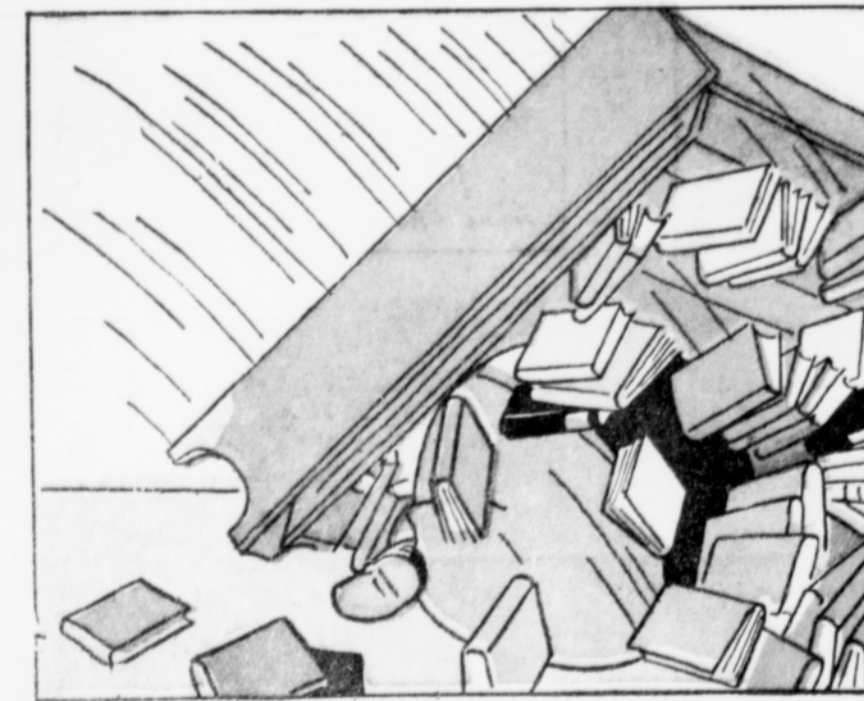
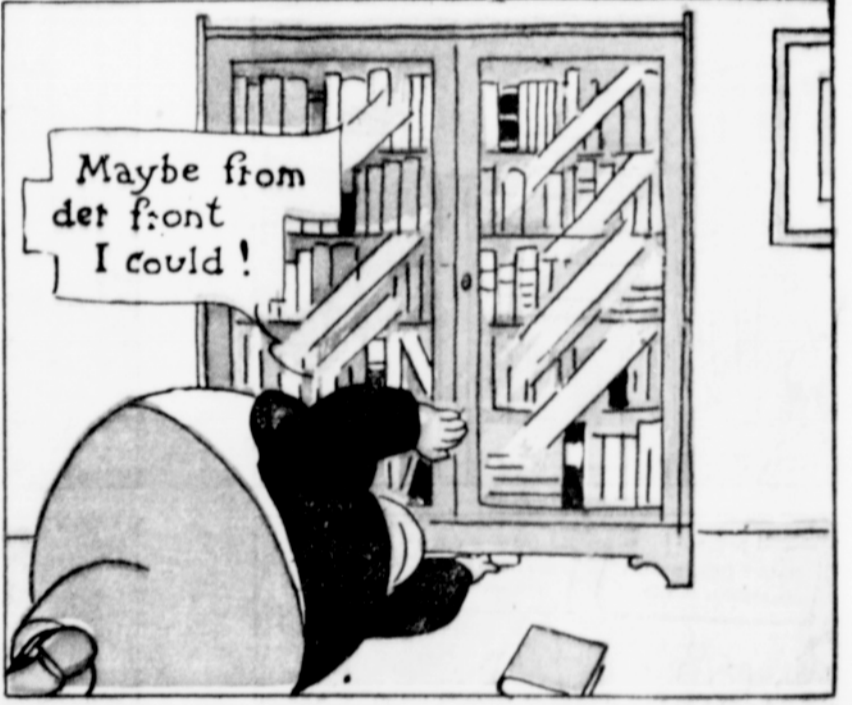
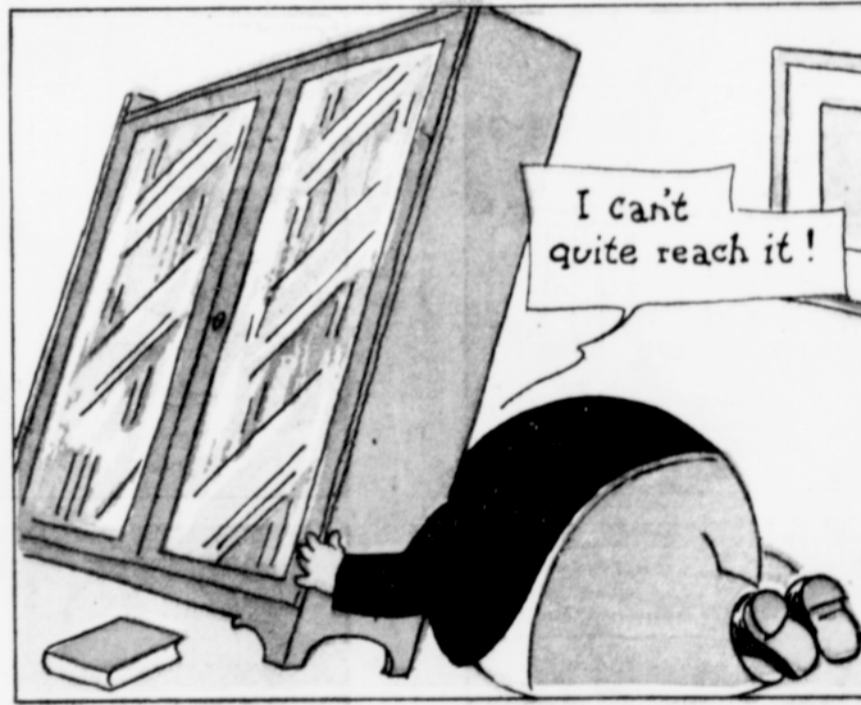
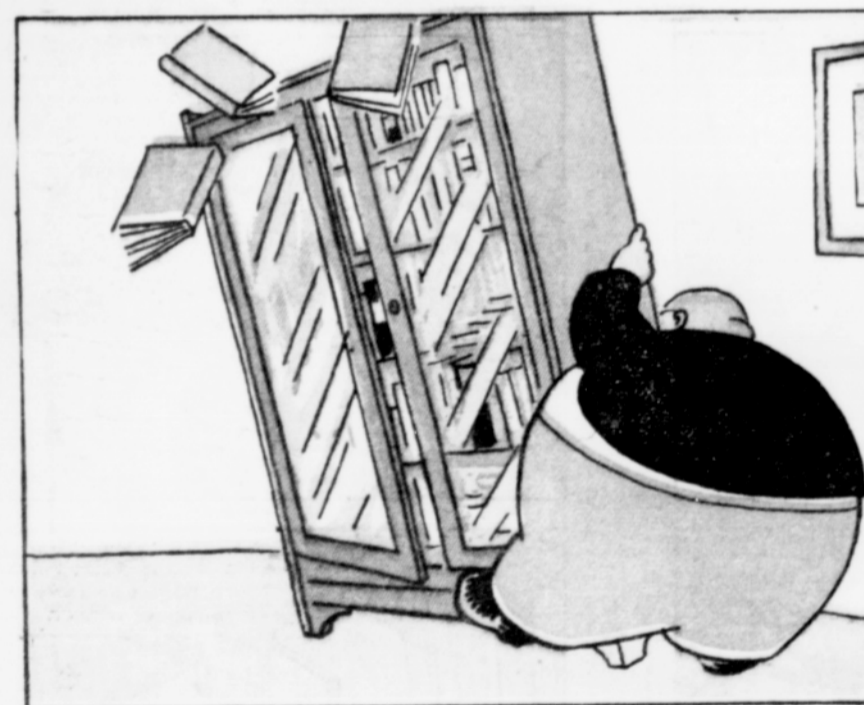
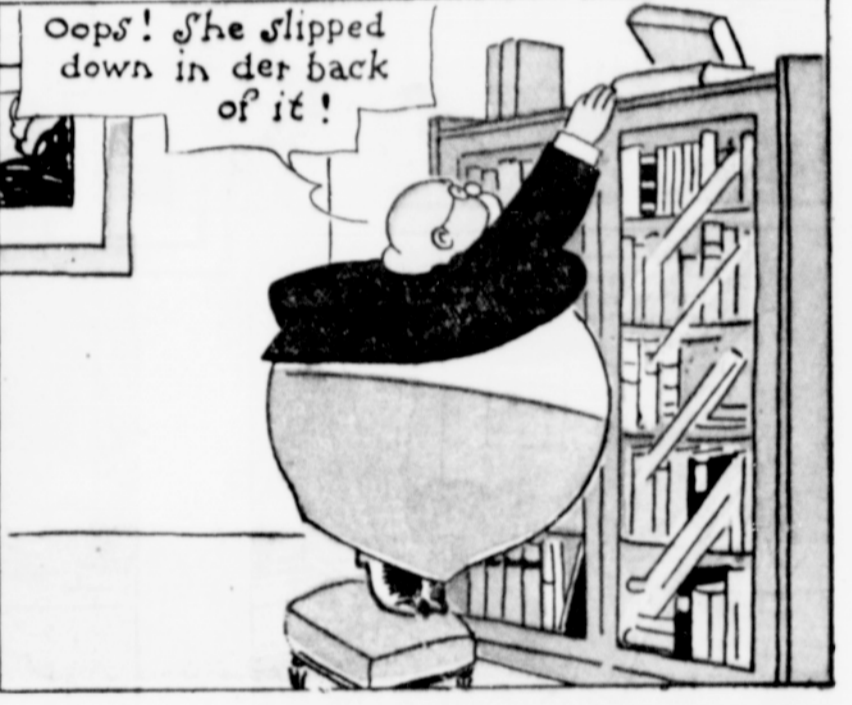
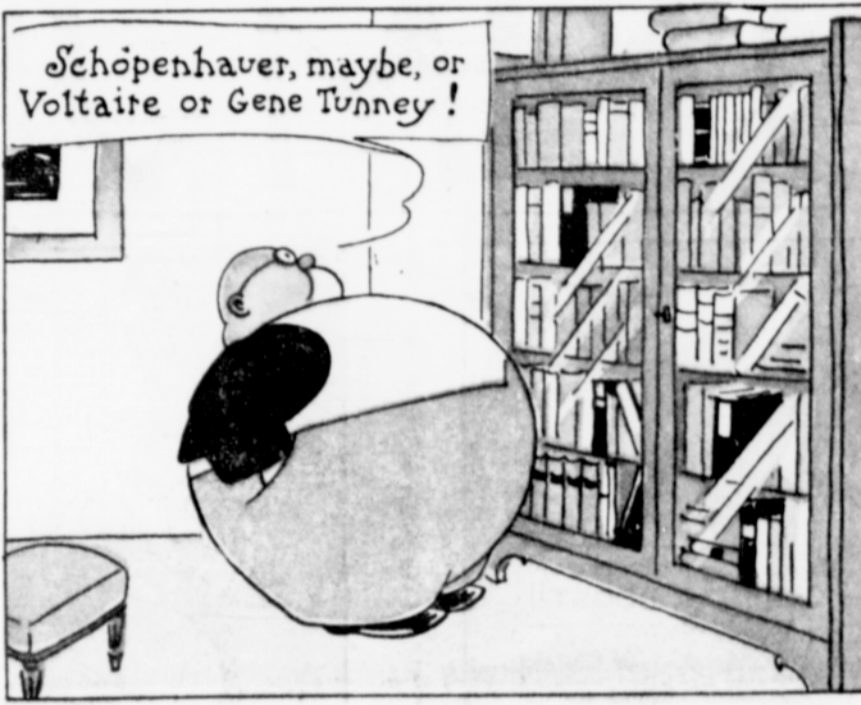
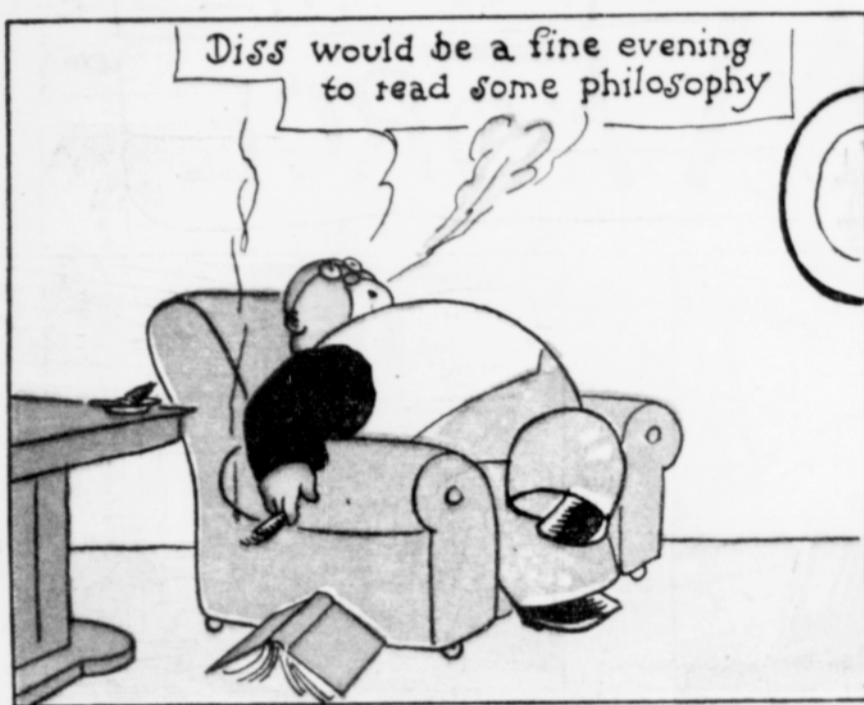
We won't be late, Dad. Be a good child, won't you?



Diss would be a fine evening to read some philosophy

Schöpenhauer, maybe, or Voltaire or Gene Tunney!

Oops! She slipped down in der back of it!



I haff been looking efftywhere for dot copy of Voltaire!

THE DIPLOMAT.

WHEN I'M PHONING DONT STAND THERE AND MAKE A LOT OF NASTY CRACKS.

WELL, THE IDEA OF TELLING THAT WOMAN, WHOEVER SHE WAS, THAT I WAS ANXIOUS TO MEET HER HUSBAND.

I'M NOT ANXIOUS TO MEET HER HUSBAND, SO DONT SAY I AM!

NOW LISTEN, JACK, - DONT WORRY ABOUT MY SAYING THAT, - BECAUSE, -

I WAS TALKING TO MRS. KATT AND SHE DOESN'T BELIEVE A THING I TELL HER.

