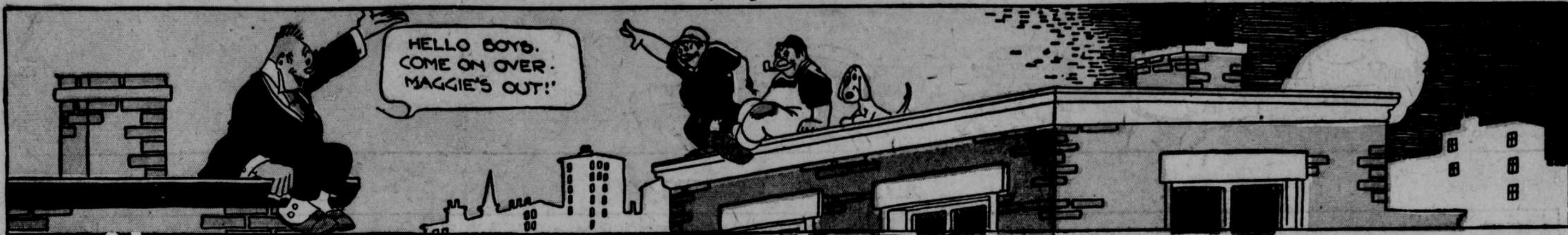


July 8, 1923



HELLO BOYS. COME ON OVER. MAGGIE'S OUT!

Bringing Up Father



TWENTY-ROUND BOUT TOMORROW CEMENT-HEAD DUGAN AND BATTLE-AXE BARRY AT HILARITY HALL ADMISSION 25c

JIGGS - WE GOTTA TAKE THAT IN!

I'D LOVE TO - I'LL ASK MAGGIE!



MAGGIE - I'D LIKE TO GO SEE A PRIZE FIGHT TO-NIGHT - HOW ABOUT IT?

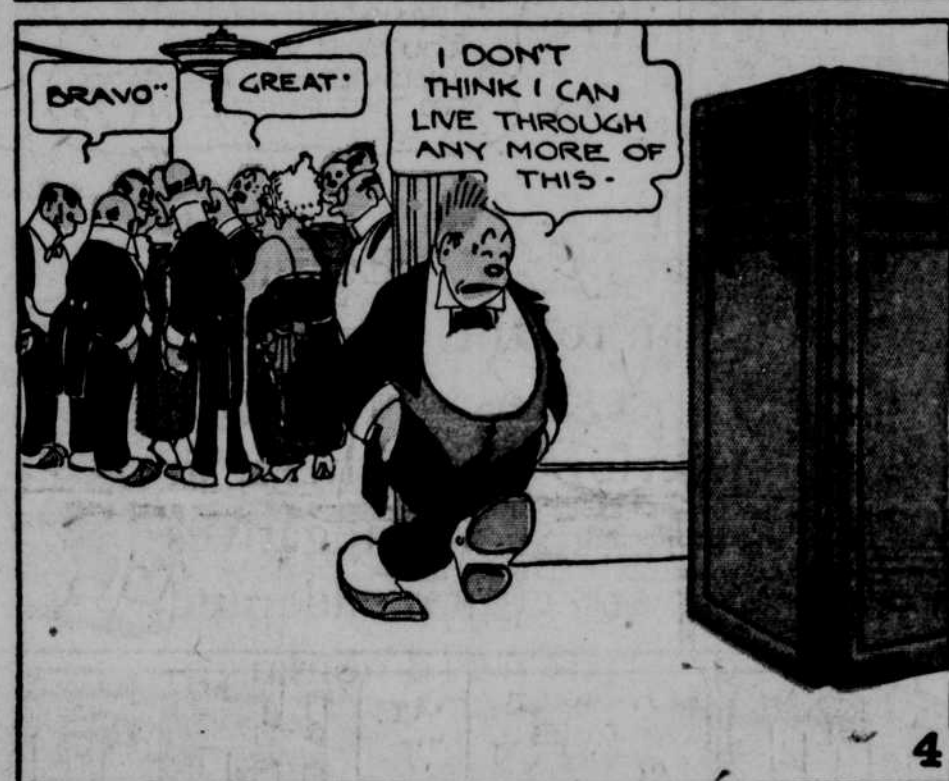
YOU'LL SEE A FIGHT RIGHT NOW IF YOU DONT GO AND GET DRESSED - WE'RE GOING TO THE DE LIRIUS'S MUSICALE.



WOW!

HOW DIVINE!

IN A PRETTY LITTLE LOVE-NEST FOR TWO!



BRAVO! GREAT!

I DONT THINK I CAN LIVE THROUGH ANY MORE OF THIS.



HELLO ARE YOU A GUEST

YES AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE I'M THE HUSBAND OF THE LADY THAT'S SINGING - AINT IT FIERCE?



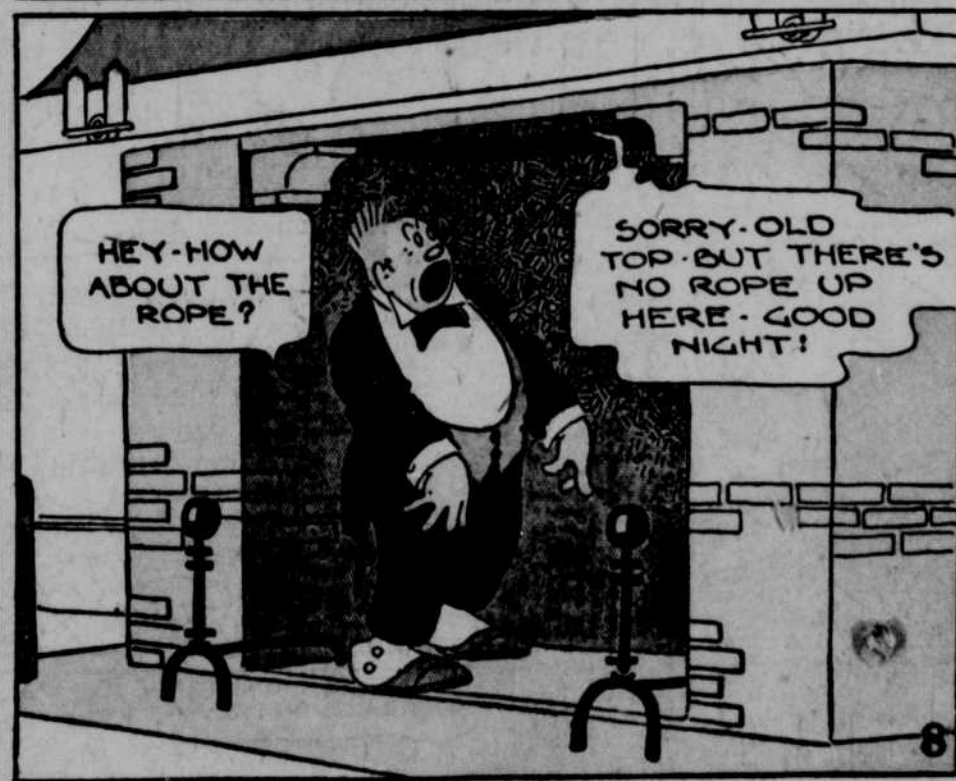
SAY - AINT THERE SOME WAY OUT O'HERE?

THERE'S A LADDER INSIDE THAT FIRE PLACE IF WE ONLY COULD REACH IT!



BUT HOWLL I GIT UP - MR MARTIN?

I'LL LET DOWN A ROPE FROM THE FOOF!



HEY - HOW ABOUT THE ROPE?

SORRY - OLD TOP - BUT THERE'S NO ROPE UP HERE - GOOD NIGHT!



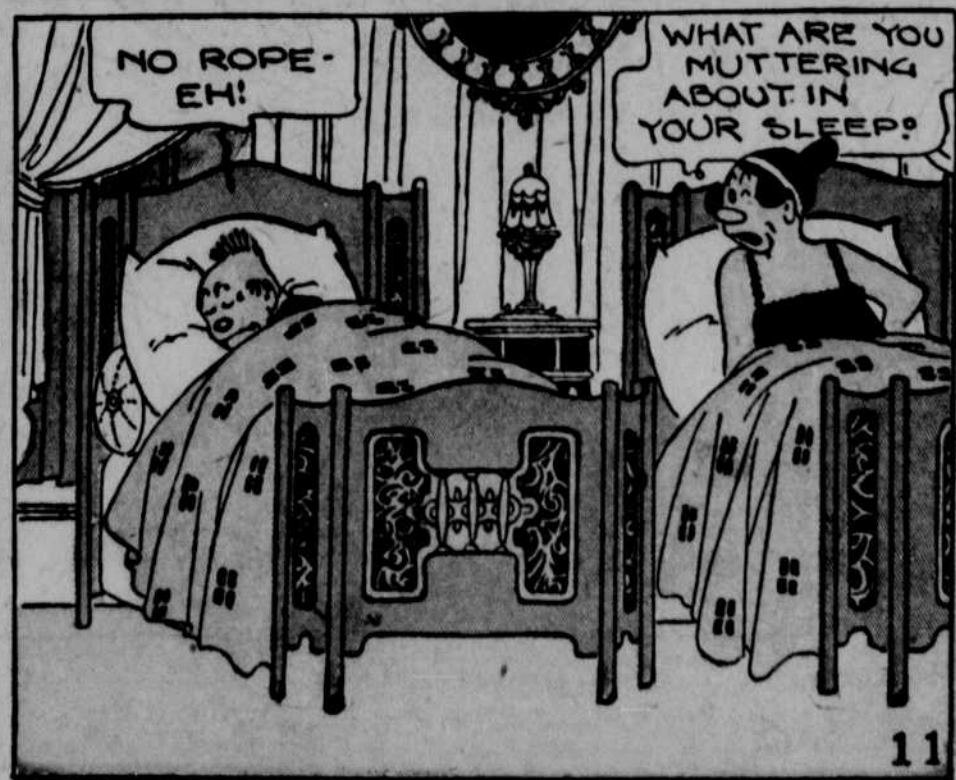
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? COME IN AND TURN THE PAGES WHILE I SING -

AW - MAGGIE -



THAT OTHER WOMAN HAS THE WORST VOICE I EVER HEARD - BUT ONE!

LITTLE BIR - DIE!!



NO ROPE - EH!

WHAT ARE YOU MUTTERING ABOUT IN YOUR SLEEP?



I WANT TO SEE MR. MARTIN ON A PERSONAL MATTER!

HE SAW YOU COMIN' IN - SO HE JUST WENT OUT!

