



*"Why should I dress up to see a show about a sea gull?"*



*"This is where Ernestine used to live with Mr. Roberts.  
I sometimes wonder about poor, dear Mr. Roberts."*



*"My God—what expression!"*

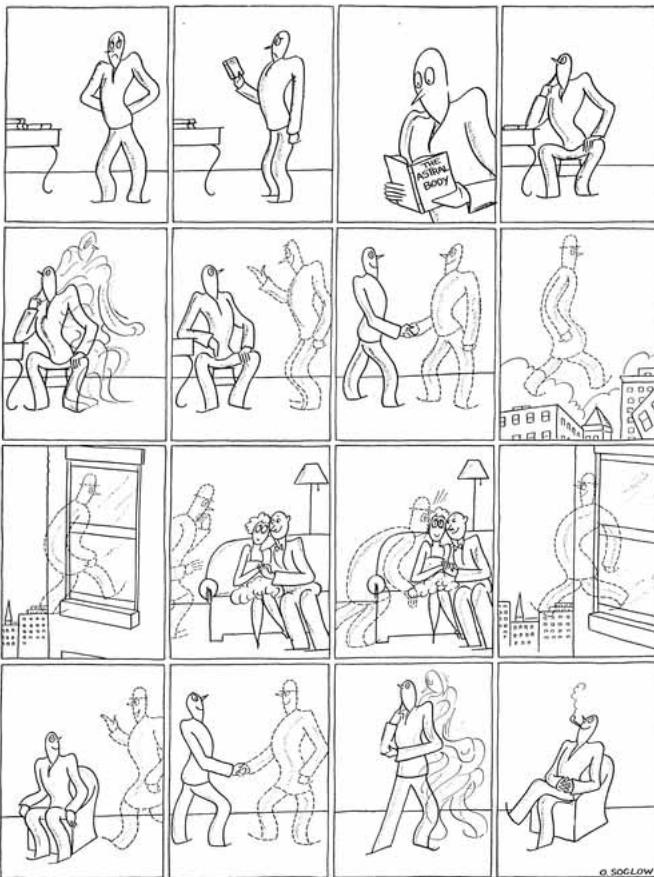


O. SOGLOW

*“Yeah, she called me up the day she got her interlocutory degree.”*



*"He has the most marvelous vocabulary—I don't know whether he'll use it all this evening or not."*





*"Ma, Gordon's at your jiggler again!"*



*"Of course, in a way, Bertrand Russell is responsible for me."*



*“Silk socks! Oh, Jerry, I knew you'd make good.”*



*“After all, what is the meaning of it all?”*



*"Lapin, eh? Don't tell me! I used to keep rabbits."*



*"Oh, I'm sure we mean the same thing, Professor,  
only we use different words."*



*"That's Miss Phylter all right, only when I knew her I didn't think she was so hot."*

1930





*And That's That*



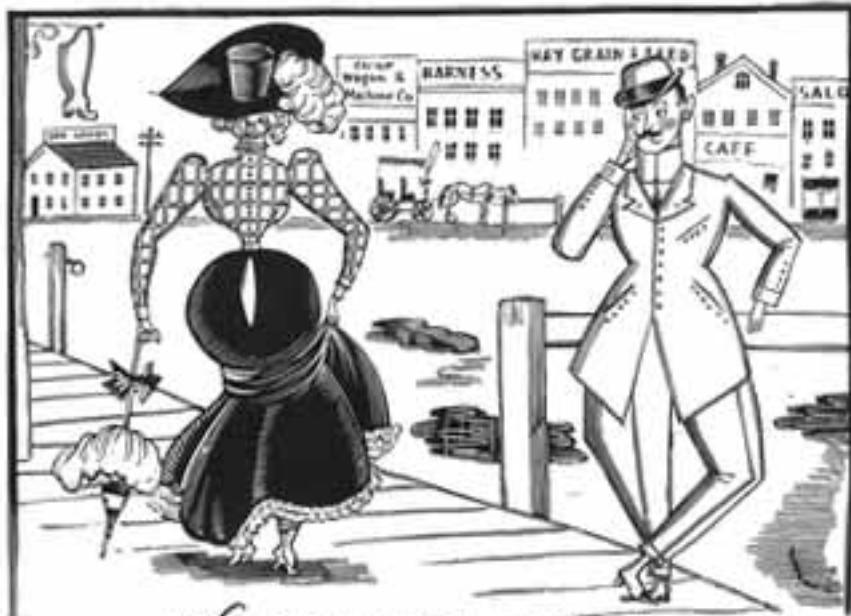
*"If he wins this match, who will he play next?"*



*"And let this be a lesson to you, young fellow!"*



*"Miss Willard, take a poem, please."*



*The OPEN PLACKET*  
from the Memoirs of John Held Jr the Engraver



*"All right—all right! I'll shut up—sick as I am—"*



*"Would you care to hear a coloratura soprano this evening, Mike?"*



*“Oh, those wondrous nights at Reuben’s.”*



*"Oh, darling, we've been invited to our first gangster's funeral."*



*"Now, I want you to promise me to pat  
your face twenty minutes every night."*



*"Get it?"*

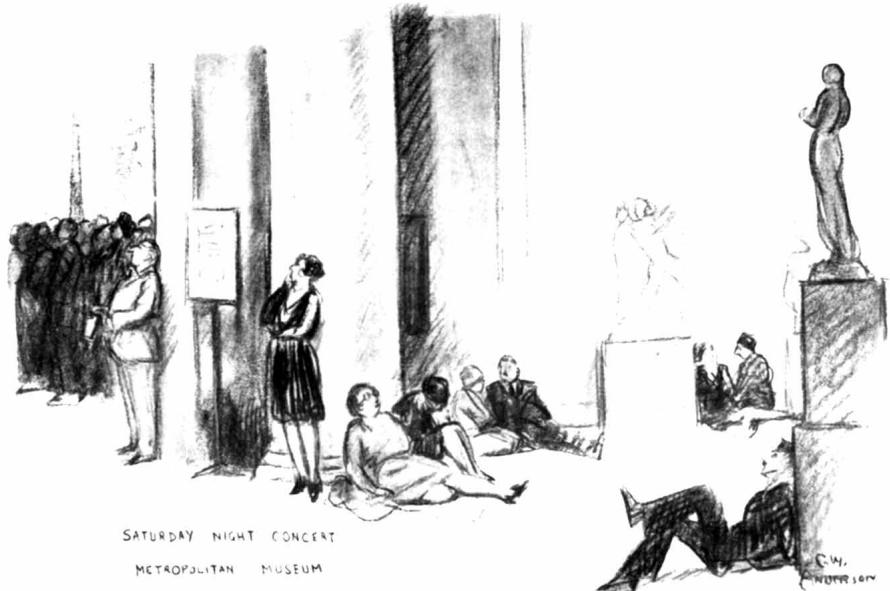
(1 OF 3)



(2 OF 3)



(3 OF 3)





*"Yes, sir, you can be sure that when you use two packages  
of birdseed in a week there must be something wrong."*



*"It doesn't look as if anything will ever come of our having sent the Wendells a New Year's card, does it?"*



*"I have my technique. Now I must learn to abandon myself."*



*"It's obscene, I tell you!"*

*"Well, Stisky, I wish I could see it your way."*



*"Well, some of these days we'll have th' scaffolding down  
an' the Bishop can test her out with a prayer."*



*"Where the hell y' think yer goin'?"*



*"Was it Betty I called yesterday—and was it yesterday?"*



*"Come now, dear, Mamma's little  
Boy Scout must be quiet during  
his outdoor hour."*



*"Of course, if worse came to worst we could buy retail."*

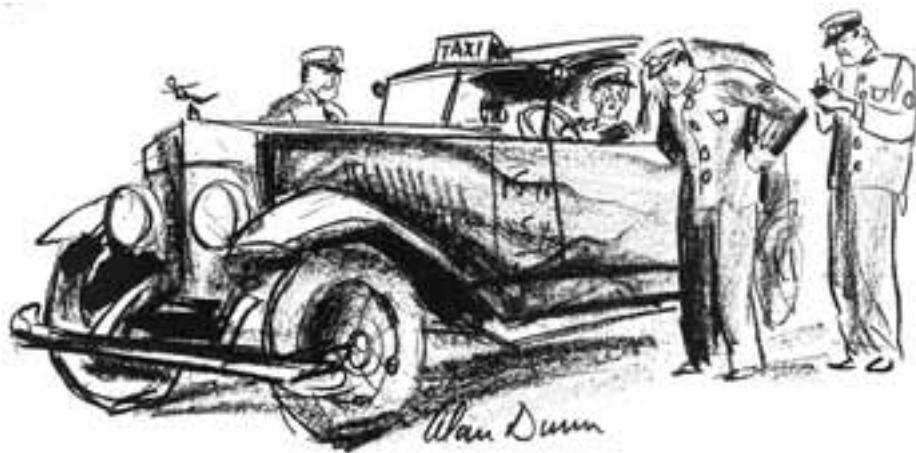


*"Come as my guest—it won't cost you a cent!"*



### HAPPENING IN LONDON

*The Naval Conference Delegates Feed the  
Doves at the Nelson Monument*



*"See here, you! When did you last wash your hands?"*



*"Wilfred, what did I tell you about letting me drink!"*



*"How is Jascha getting on, Mrs. Johnson?"*



FROM THE GARDEN OF MEMORY

**SOLDERING the BUSTLE**

ENG BY JOHN HELD JR.

BY ARRANGEMENT WITH  
JOHN HELD JR.



*"No, it's not ready yet, Laura. Remember, the toaster knows."*



*"Don't worry, lady. He's too conscientious to let that slip."*



*"Why on earth did you bring him here?"*

*"Oh, I don't know—he's so intriguingly normal."*



*"Gawd, ain't it just like the real stuff! We do all the fightin'  
an' that dude will get all the credit."*



*"Please, dear! You were whistling. Don't make life any harder."*



*"Hub!"*



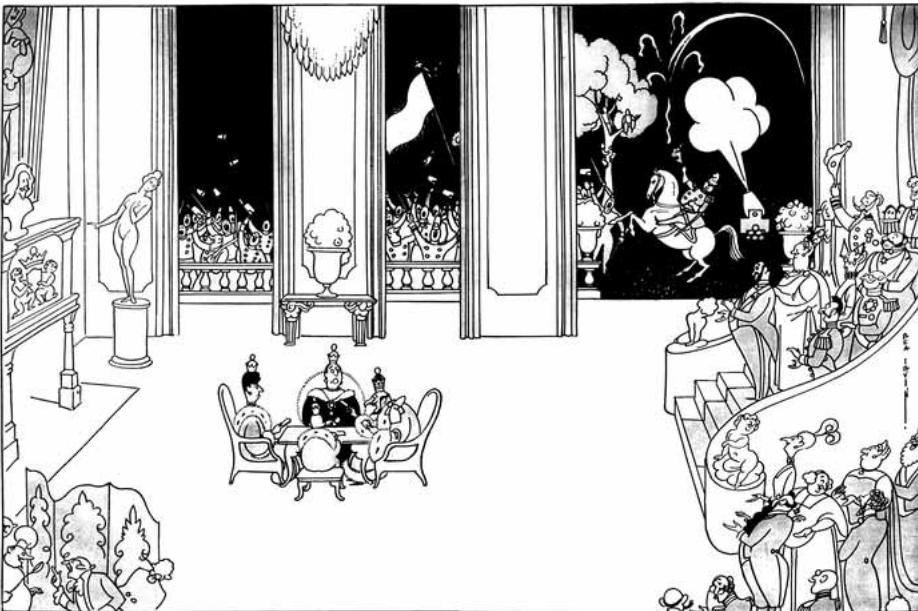


*"Young man, haven't I come across you somewhere before?"*

*"Ah, yes. Last year, when we lived in Madison Avenue."*



*"She looks like that woman I was telling you about—  
that Mrs. Palley who has the parrot she's afraid of."*



THE KIBITZERS



*"Joe, where can I get hold of a doily?"*



*"No. Mamma knows best."*



*"Now, Mr. Cartright, are you quite sure that the  
little trinkets will be safe?"*



*"She told him if he went to Pittsburgh, she'd never speak to him again—and he went to Pittsburgh."*



THE DEMONSTRATION



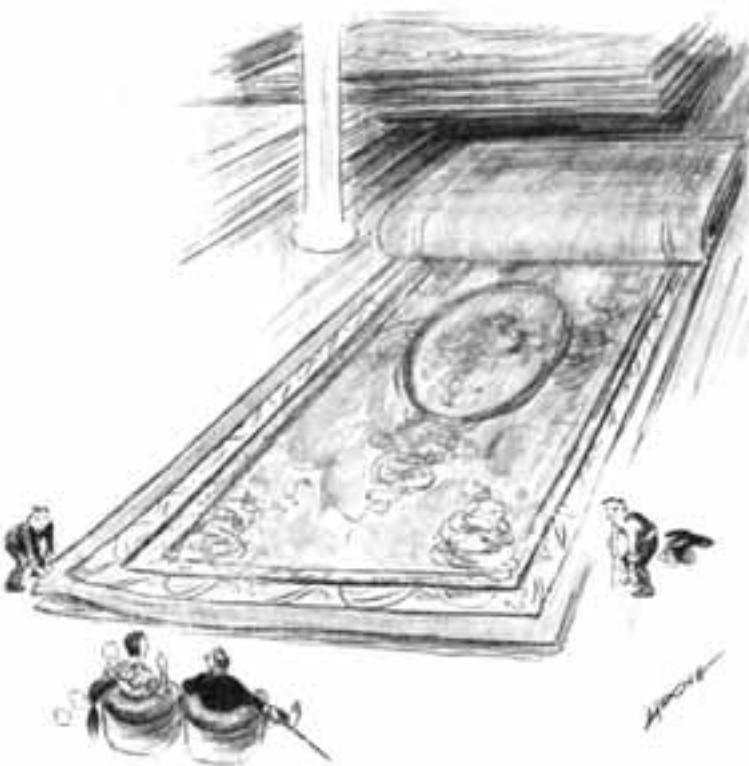
*"Cornered, by Gad!"*



*"Pants to match your coat, mister?"*



*The chess player and the French pastry*



*"When you come down to it, Bradley, do we really need a rug?"*



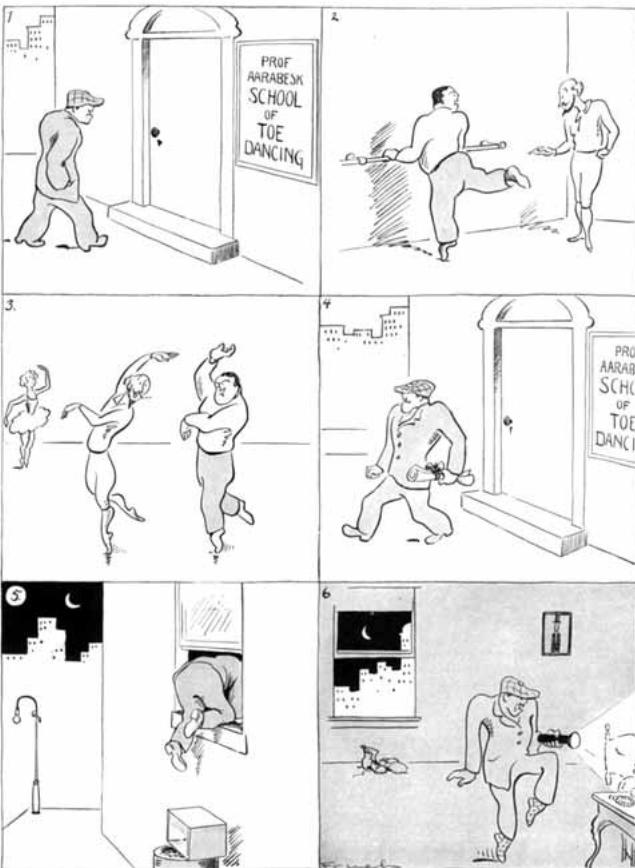
*"Good evening, Baron. We're playing murder."*



*“Dear, do you think we need celery? It’s only the Crawfords.”*



*"Are you my roofing-problem man?"*





**VIRTUE'S DEFENCE & THE HAT PIN**  
ENG BY JOHN HELD JR. AS HE CHOKES BACK HIS TRUE FEELINGS



*"Diane, darling, you're the first real experience  
in my life since the Black Tom disaster."*



*“... and the funny part of it was, his mother let us in.”*

NEW YORK, 3 A.M. (1 OF 4)



1930  
NEW YORK, 3 A.M. (2 OF 4)



NEW YORK, 3 A.M. (3 OF 4)



1930  
NEW YORK, 3 A.M. (4 OF 4)





*"Cook regrets to state, Ma'am, that she's trod on the pudding."*



*"Have you a penthouse suited to a small dog and myself?"*





*"Well, I never figgered that guy for a 'Harper's'!"*



*"About what size is size eighteen, Miss?"*



*"But Mater, this is life in the raw."*



*"Hot, ain't it?"*

*"Yeah, but that's what  
we're down here for."*



*"I think I'll go as Clara Bow—you know, the 'It' girl."*



*"Some of your wife's folks?"*



*"Thirty cents for a glass of beer! There oughta be a law against it."*



*"She isn't very bright but she has wonderful associations."*



*"Come on, you big bums!"*



*"I found that was the trouble too when I took up Rhythm  
—you seem to outgrow all your old friends . . ."*



*"That's funny. . . . Lincoln's Birthday never gave me any trouble before."*



*"So few women realize, Madame, that their lips are just a note."*



*The snow-shoveler who voted for LaGuardia*



*The SECRET POCKET IN THE PETTISKIRT* ~  
OH MEMORY SO CRUEL, SO BITTER.  
ENG BY JOHN HELD JR WHO NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN HIS LIFE



*"Not now, dearest. When we get over to Sixth Avenue you can spit."*



*"Oh, I love Cornell. I don't know a thing about it, but I love it."*



*"Oh, Redskin!"*



*"You see, she's absolutely faithful to her inner vision  
—even if against her judgment, sometimes."*



*" Nope. I say it's a cineraria or nothin' at all."*



*"Geez, what a swell stream we got! I hope the Chief's looking."*





*"Let's go upstairs—it's more exclusive."*



*"This here's something new—stimulated ostrich."*

1930





*“Come, come—be a sweet child.”*



*"Just a moment, my good man—I'm collecting cigar bands."*





*"Pansy, you're a poor loser. You are not a credit to the game."*



*"Thank Heaven the dollar is not my God."*



*“... and now may I be permitted to say twelve-fifty for  
‘The Landing of General Lafayette,’ slightly chipped?”*

HAVANA



*"Trois cent soixante-quinze."*

*"How much is that in Cuban, daddy?"*



*"Isn't it wonderful to be in this foreign atmosphere  
in only forty-four hours?"*



*"What is your name?"*

*"They just call me 'Pal,' Your Honor."*



*"Ruby Vallée doesn't have to be a good actor.  
Is Walter Damrosch an actor?"*



*"How would you like a nice little domestic handmade?"*



*"Did I ever tell you about my experience?"*



*"Oh, meet Grace and Burton . . . everybody!"*



*"Have you tried numerology?"*



*"Mr. Stanevalske, I admire you."*



*"Now, when I count three—"*



*"I'm coming here some day to study this carefully.  
I may buy it if it's all you say it is."*



*"What I say goes! In this office I'm God!"*

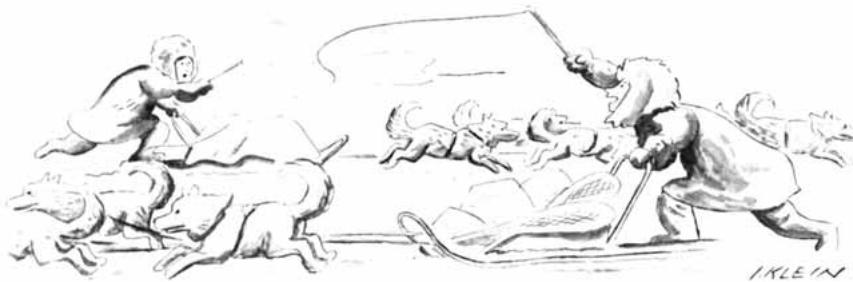


*"What did you learn at Sunday school, son?"*

*"Oh, just that truth is truth and love is love  
and life is life and all that sort of thing."*



*"Well, well, if it isn't Mr. Browbenecker."*



*"Any mail for me?"*

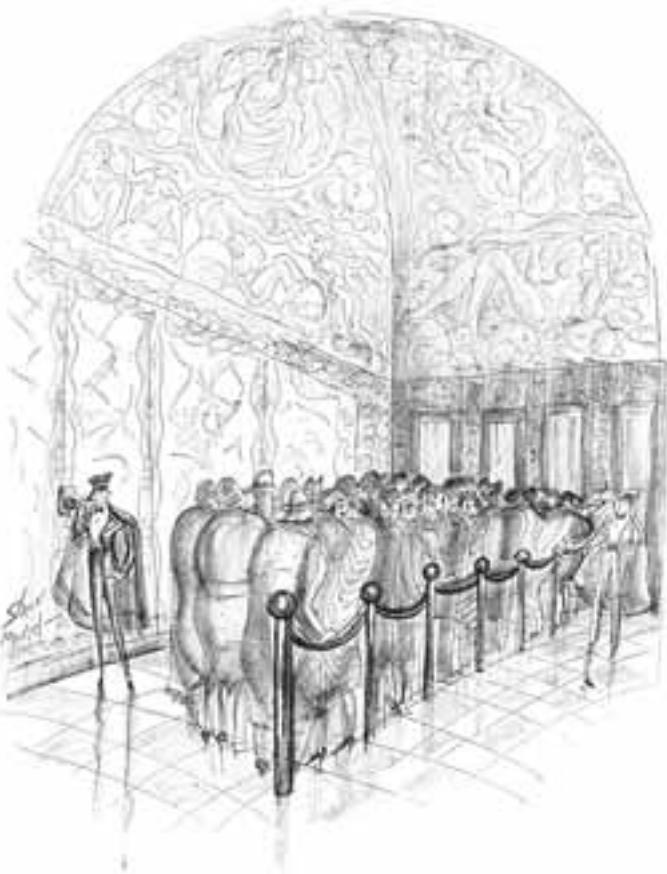
*"Just a 'National Geographic.' "*



*"You see it's only my diaphragm that needs to be taken care of."*



*"Why, it's Albert Meigs. You wicked old spider!"*



*"Lieutenant Smith speaking."*



*"Do you like me in it?"*

*"Why, dearie, I love you in it."*



*"Dear Sir: We are sorry to hear you didn't like our Wagner program and that you are having trouble with your lubrication system. In this weather we suggest you use a lighter oil. We shall give you Victor Herbert on the March 20th Hour and about April it would be all right to switch to a heavier oil. Yours truly, SUNSHINE OIL COMPANY."*



*"Mister, did you say Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street  
or Two Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street?"*



*"But, Mother! You haven't lived yet."*



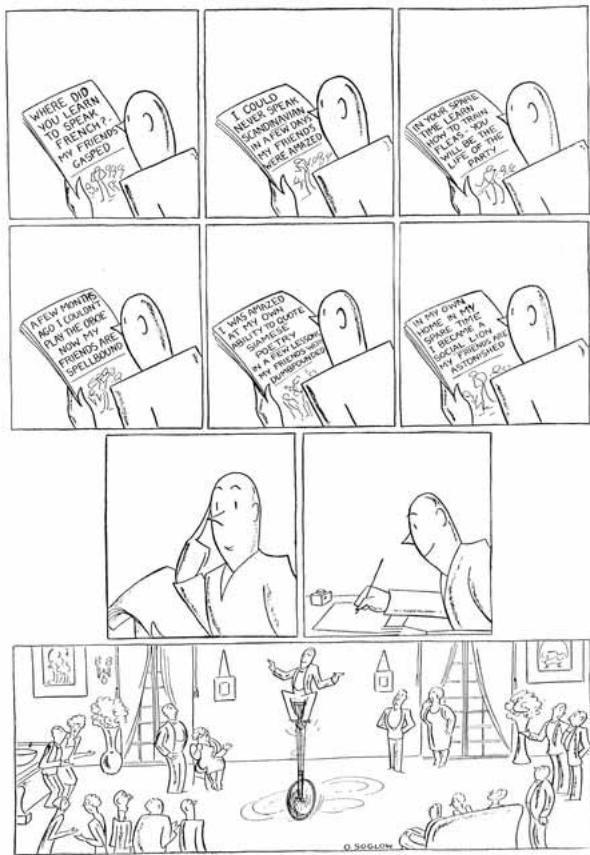
*"Whaddye know, Jo? They're puttin'  
flowers on this cornish. An' me wit'  
me heart set on a gargerle."*



**DREAM GIRLS of a DIM DECADE**  
**SEVEN SUTHERLAND SISTERS**  
ENG. BY JOHN HELD JR. SINGER OF OLD SONGS



*“Say, don’t she remind you of Ruth Draper though?”*





*"May I show you our nine points of superiority, sir?"*



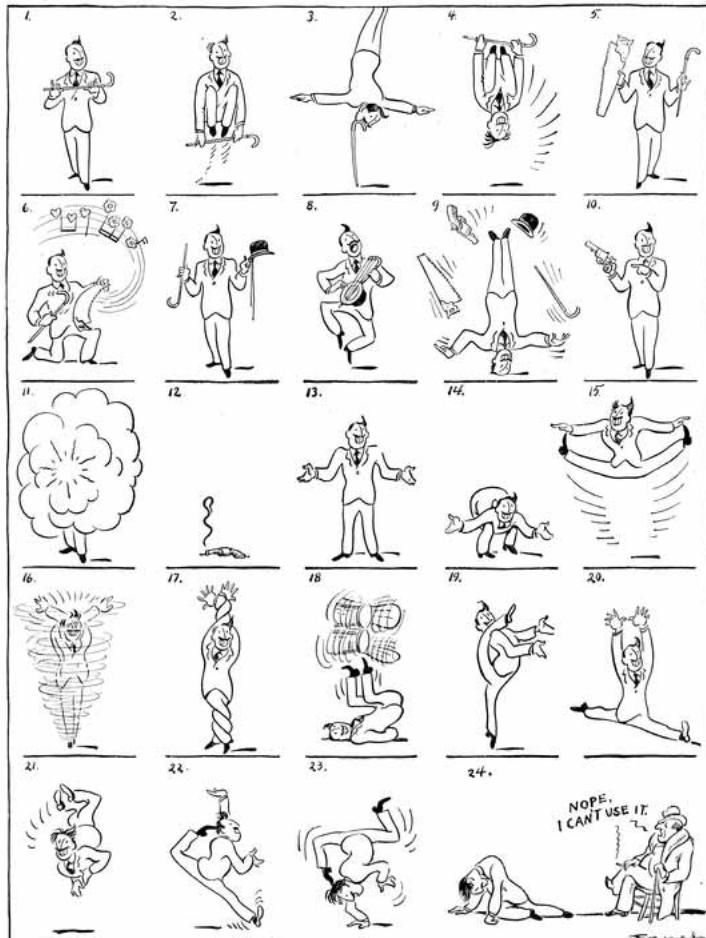
*"Yoo hoo! I'm on your side."*



*“Damn this black carpet! I never can find my socks.”*



*"Gives the impression of height, doesn't it?"*







*"How often does Mrs. Coolidge bloom in a summer?"*



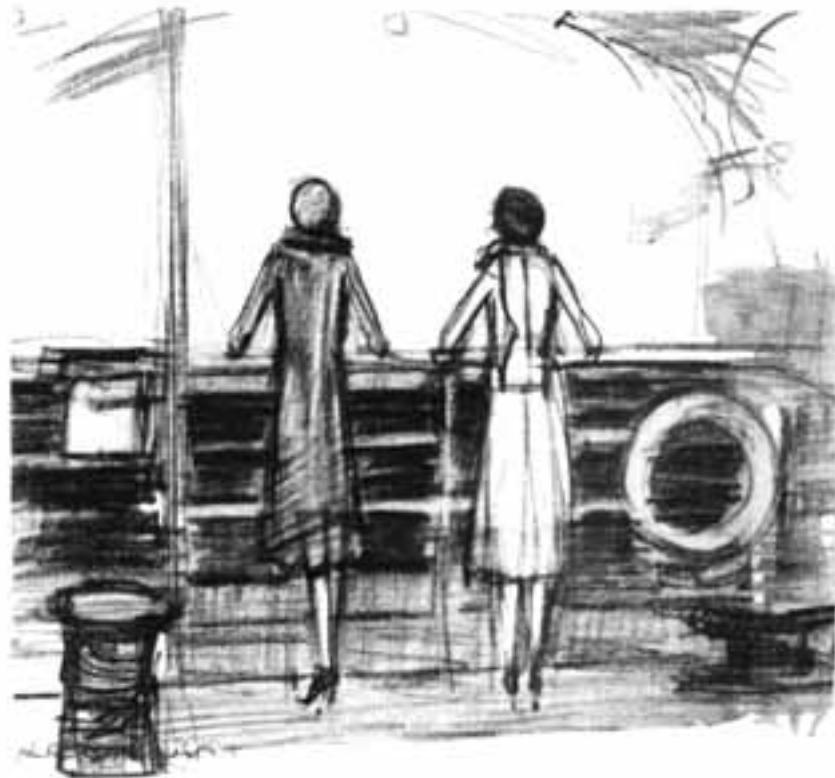
*"We are going to hear from one who has sinned greatly."*



*"I knew him the minute I saw him. He looks  
exactly like he does on the screen."*



*"You have steam heat, I suppose?"*



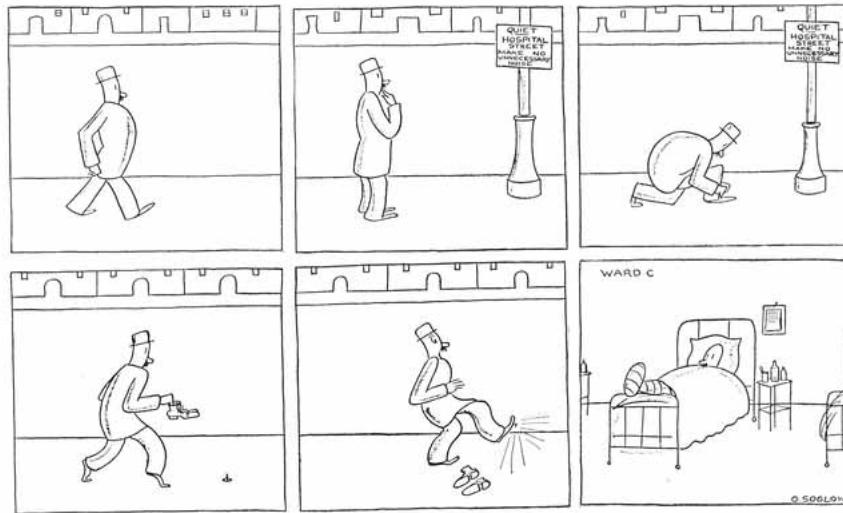
*“Something is stifling me—I think it’s Mencken.”*



*"It's called 'The Daisy.' See, there's the daisy."*



*“One of these days I shall have a sandwich named after me . . .”*





*"How long have you been wearing colored shirts?"*



*"I'm sure this will solve all Madame's problems."*



*"You have blue eyes, haven't you, Mrs. Thomas?"*



*"I want a policeman."*



*"I love an early spring, don't you, Mrs. McCarthy?"*

## AN AFTERNOON OF TWO STUDENTS OF RHYTHM



*"Let me see—  
what shall we do  
now, Mabel?"*



*"I know, do the  
Tschaskowsky!"*



*"Let me see—  
what shall we do  
now, Ethel?"*



*"I know. Let's do  
the Heroic!"*



*"Let me see— what  
shall we do now,  
Mabel?"*



*"I know. Let's go get  
a chocolate frosted  
malted milk!"*





*"I gave in to her, Ma'am, that's where I made my mistake."*



*"This is to be their living-room."*

*"My dear, not really!"*



*"Oh, I don't mind taking chances with a strange fellah at noontime."*



*“Ssss-sh!”*



*"I've been turning over the Austrian Tyrol in my mind."*

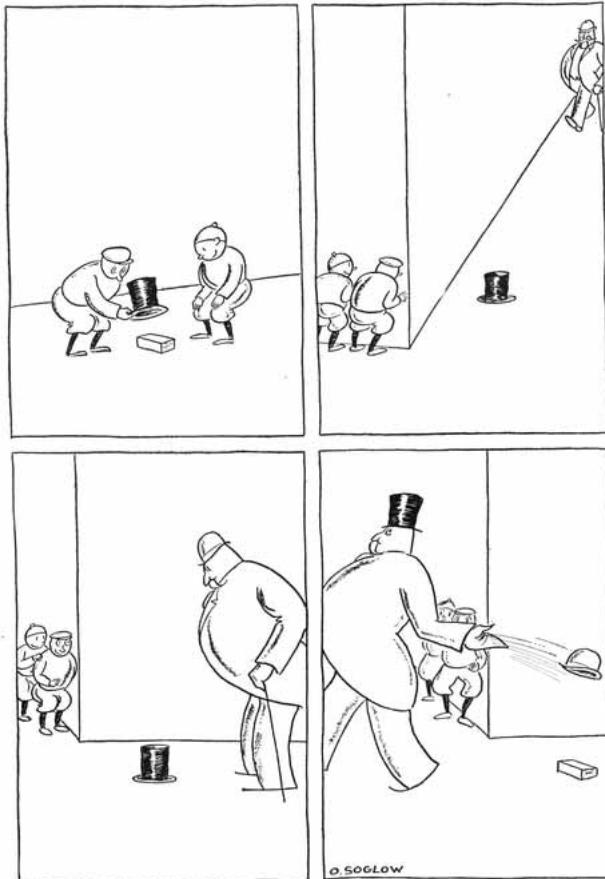


*“Shall I pour you another little drink, Mima?”*

*“Wait till Dr. Cadman gets through with me.”*



*"I understand the one on the left is the brains of the act."*





*"I knows beauty when I sees it. That's why I left it to the last."*



*"And to whom shall I charge this,  
Mrs. Barclay-Whittaker-Gunn-Muzzey?"*



*“Say, Mister, got any books by Houdini?”*

CHILDREN'S CONCERT (1 OF 5)



CHILDREN'S CONCERT (2 OF 5)



*The Earnest Arrival*

CHILDREN'S CONCERT (3 OF 5)



*"See, darling? They're going to play Wagner. You know, Wagner."*

CHILDREN'S CONCERT (4 OF 5)



*All together, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home"*

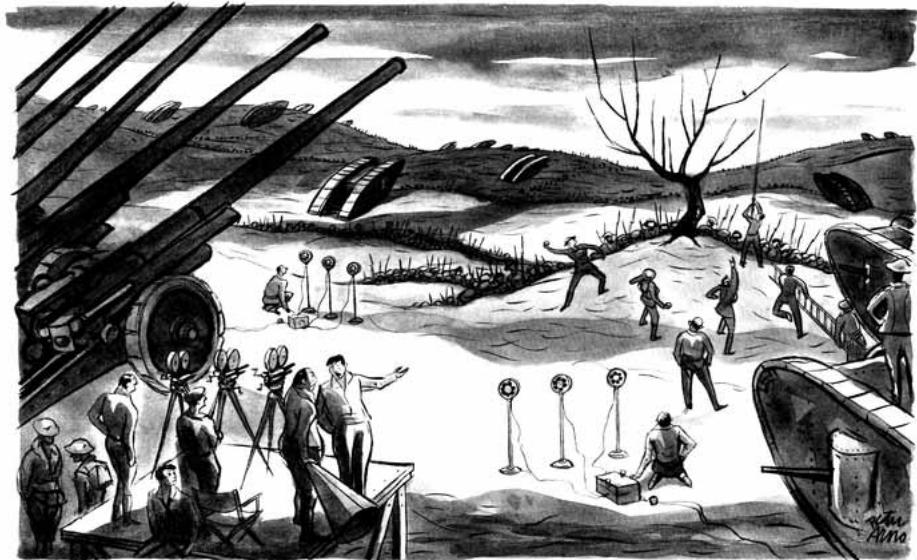
CHILDREN'S CONCERT (5 OF 5)



*Hoping to kindle the spark of musical genius*



*"Look what I found—isn't she sweet?"*



*"Well, we can't start till we get that robin out of there."*



*"Better take your cane, dearest. There's some talk  
about our Victrola not being paid for."*



*"Y'know, Morley, we're selfish as the very devil."*



A Dainty Requisite of Milady's Lingerie **THE DUST RUFFLE**  
Eng. by **JOHN HELD JR.** and there is no fool like an old fool.



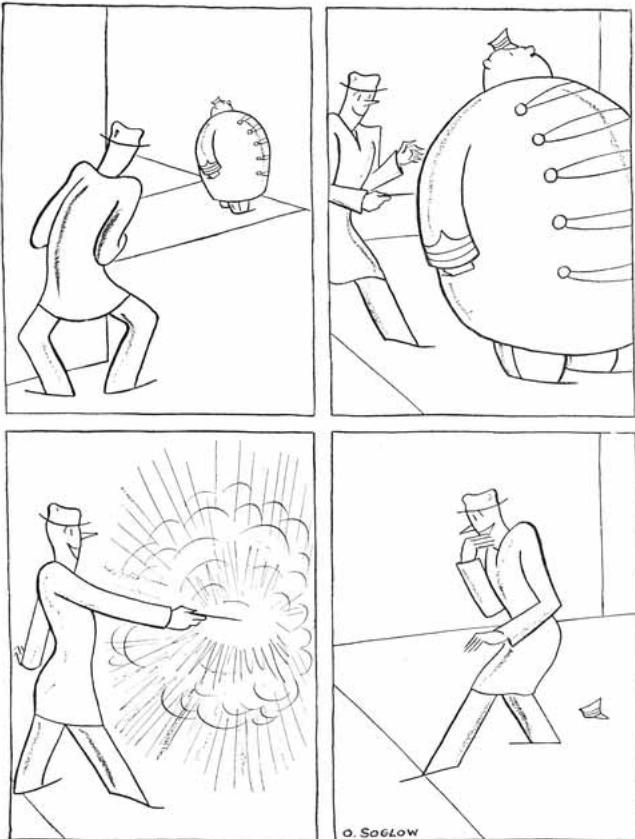
*"No, Bill, I can't marry you. I care only for the abstract in art."*



*"What d'ya say we move the business centre over to Hoover Boulevard?"*



*"Well, we've simply got to write to the Department of Agriculture."*





*"Just a minute—that isn't much fun for Mrs. Mayhew.  
Mr. Mayhew, will you sit over here, please?"*



*"Look, a new beauty mud! What won't science do next!"*



*"Listen, Estelle! Tuesday I'm having lunch with an author!  
Do you want to have tea with me afterwards?"*



*“Occupation?”  
“Coal, ice, and da wood.”*



*"I know I've lost at least ten pounds, though the scales don't show it."*



*"Well, Corbin, has San Francisco got anything on this for atmosphere?"*

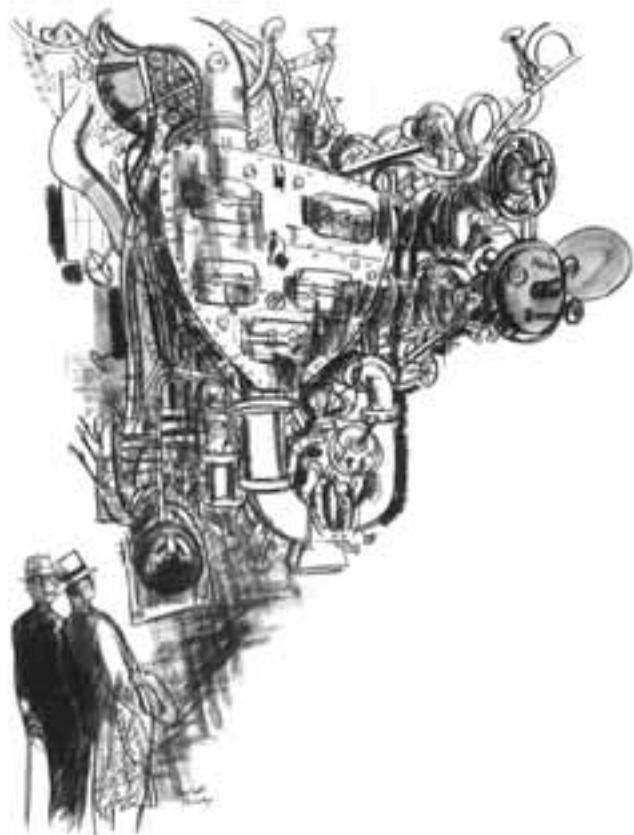




*"My God, we're out of gin!"*



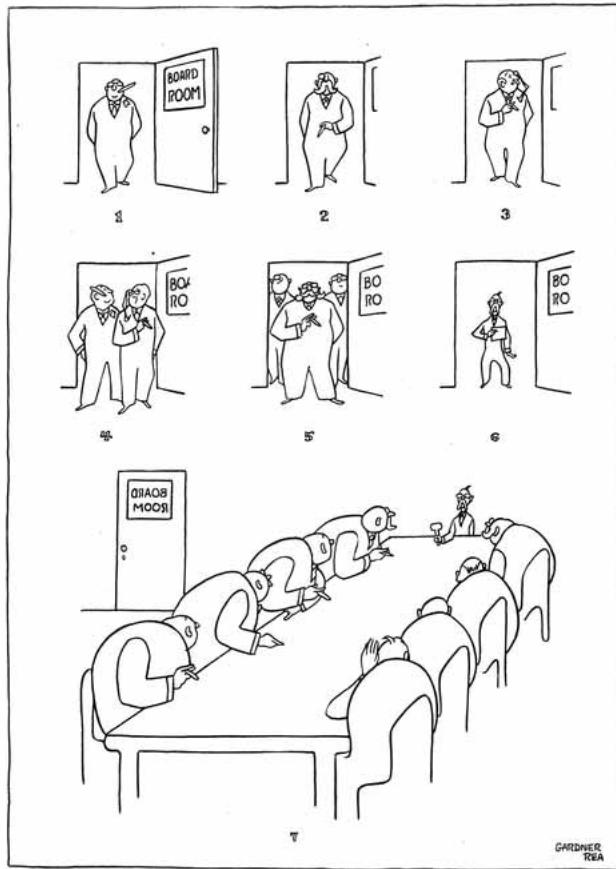
*"I think it's so nice for a musician to have two sides."*



*"I wonder what Bolitho would say about that."*



*"Ever since Eddie bought a tuxedo all he reads is the society news."*



THE CONFERENCE



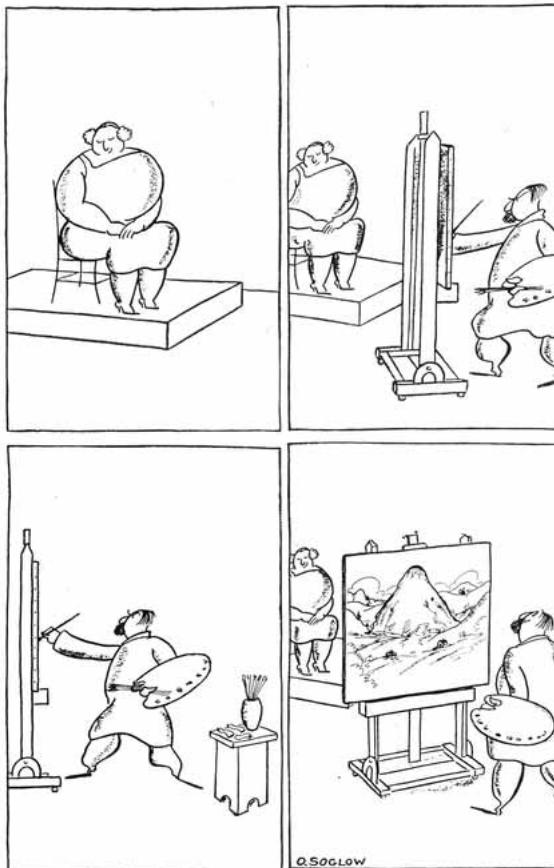
*"Well, where d'ya want it, sonny boy?"*



*“Couldn’t you send us a nice, good-looking  
radical—who isn’t too upsetting?”*



*"Pssst! The nurse just phoned. You got triplets."*

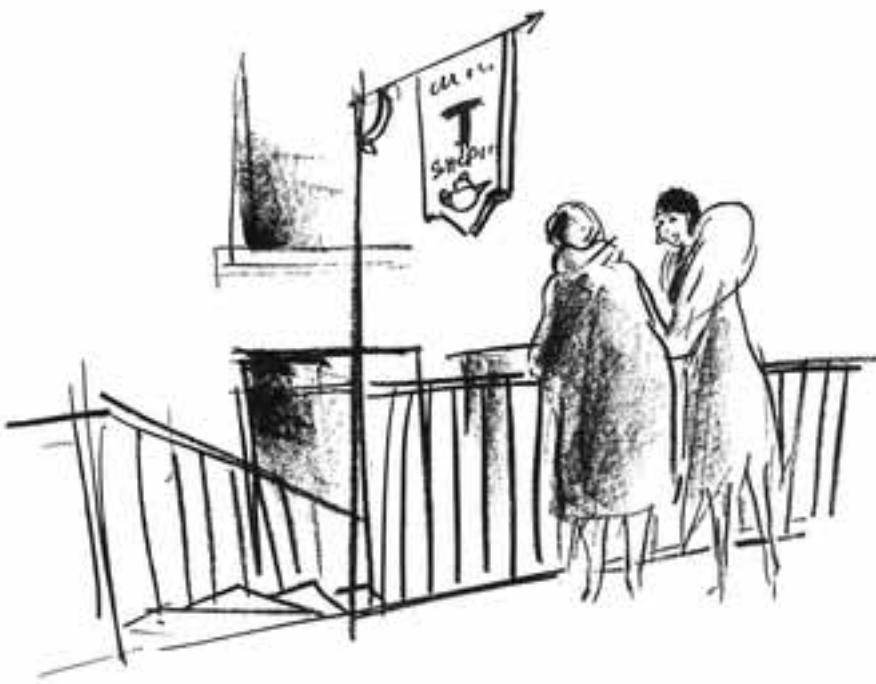




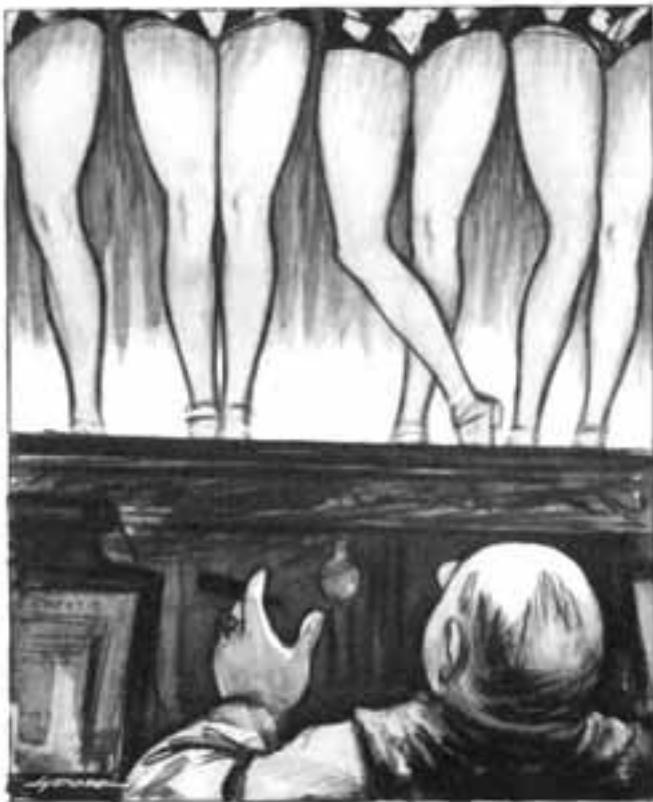
*"Rather interesting biological motive, Madame."*



*"What kind of shoes, Madame? Shoes to walk in?"*



*"It ought to be pretty good tea—they sell books."*



*"All right, girls, let's see some personality."*

BANQUET (1 OF 3)



*Unprepared as they are . . .*

BANQUET (2 OF 3)



*"There are smiles that . . ."*

BANQUET (3 OF 3)



*"And now, boys, the message I want you to take home . . ."*



*"I'm sorry, Ma'am, but this gentleman would like  
to have a look at the apartment."*



*"You know, ever since I heard the truth about Santa Claus  
I've been simply mad to get the lowdown on Easter."*



*"Dear Fellow Globe-Trotter: This is an invitation  
to you to join our International Travel Club. . . ."*



*“She’s got a complex about big dogs.”*



*"Jupiter, I wish we'd get the seven-cent fare! I'm sick o' nickels."*



*"Excuse me, Miss, but how do you spell 'nonchalant'?"*



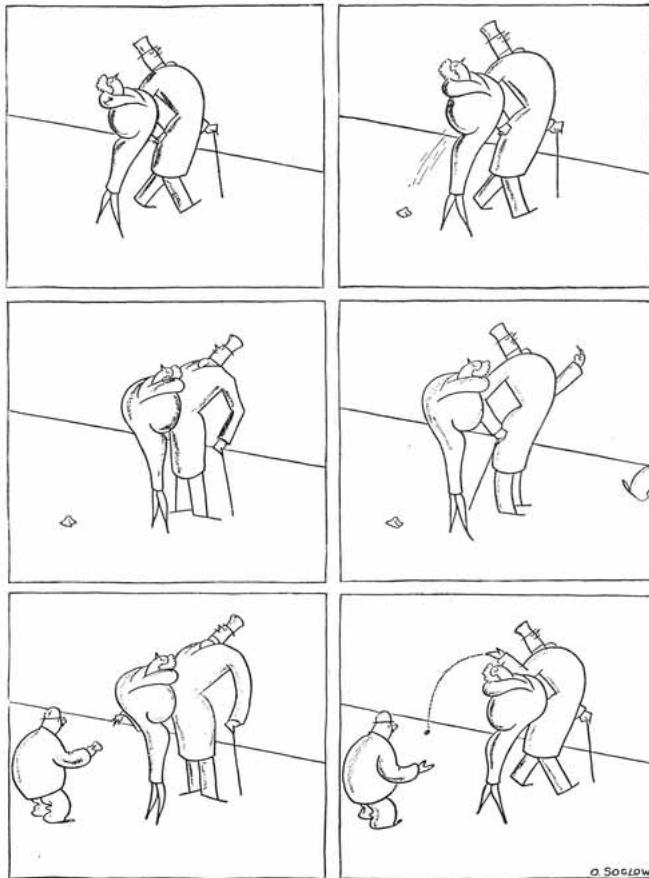
*"My God! My husband!"*



*"Oh, he was the funniest thing last Saturday."*



*"Cripes! Look at the shoulders on them guys."*





*"I get so sick of sayin' 'cawn't' all day I could scream."*



*"Here it is, but I don't see no book-review section."*



*"Oh, please, please, Dad, give me a church wedding!  
I'll pay for anything I break out of my allowance."*



*"Hey, where the hell do you think you're going?"*



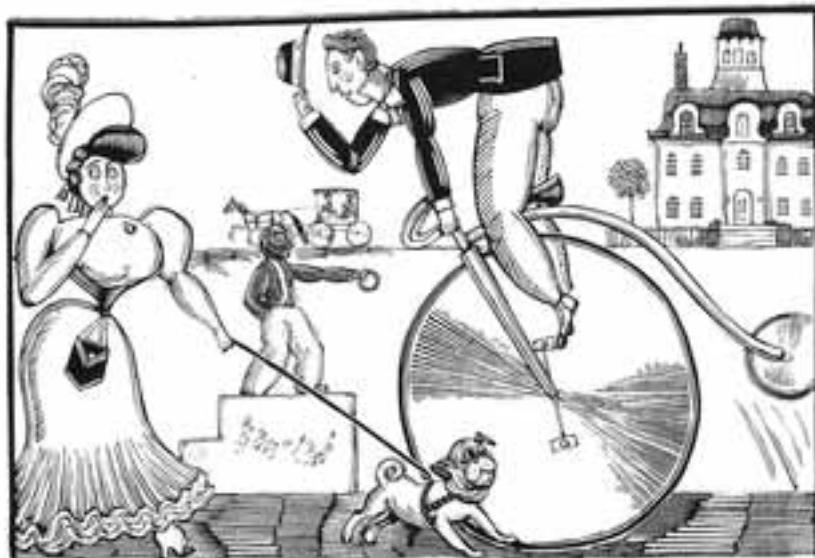
*"Ah, Alice, Spring again—the mating season!"*



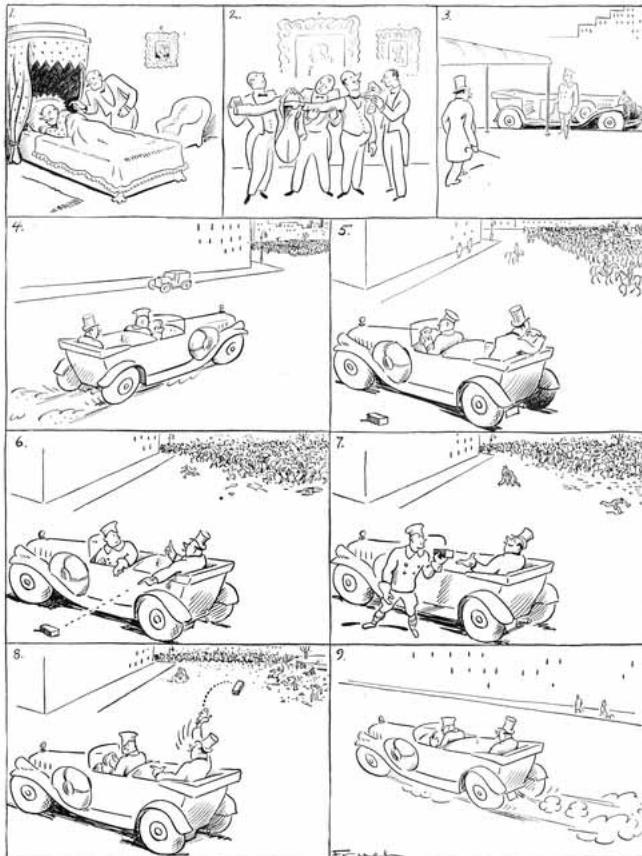
*"You great big man! Where've you been all my life?"  
"Oswego."*



*"The new planet has changed everything. I have to alter your encounter with a dark woman to a capacity for hard, arduous work."*



One of the DANGERS of riding a WHEEL on the  
Sidewalk. Eng. by JOHN HELD JR. in a moment of whimsy



A FORMER MAN OF THE PEOPLE, GROWN WEALTHY,  
ATTENDS A MAY-DAY RIOT



*"She's such an April child—today gay and happy,  
tomorrow melancholy and depressed."*



*"Have you any house rules? I'm a pigeon-fancier."*



*"It's a little cottage pudding, dearie."*



*"Now see here, Ira! You paid for the trip to Chinatown!"*



*"That's the original shoestring I started on."*



*"Would you care to see them on my arm?"  
"Oh—er—that's really all I could ask."*



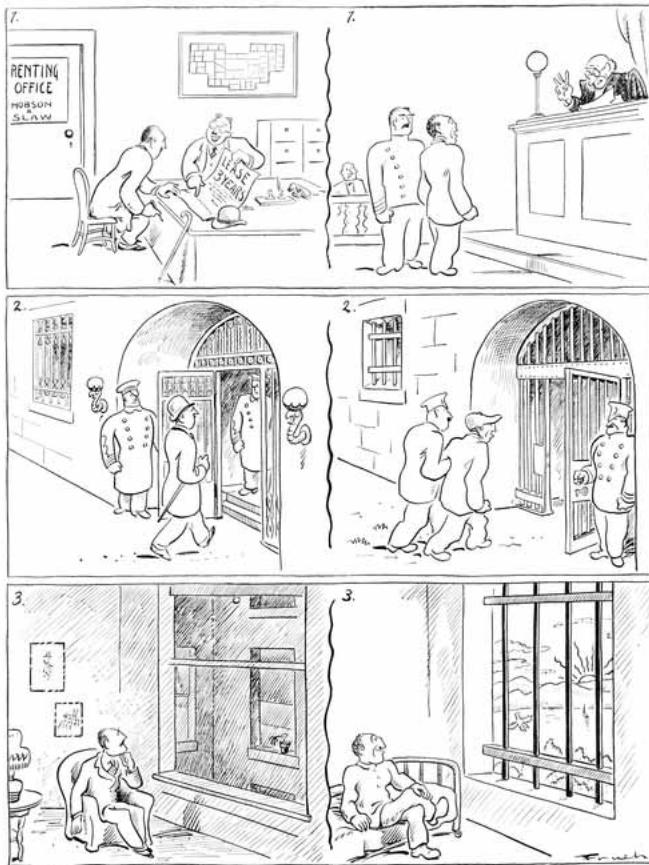
*"Young man, do you expect me to believe that nice old lady shot him?"*



*"No, Andrew won't sell that love seat. He says he's saving it for a den he's going to have some day."*



*"But you can't just ignore Humanism."*



LIBERTY



*"But the painter insists on mauve,  
dear, his mind is very inelastic."*



*“... and then, sir, fer a couple o’ years we lived in  
Ozone Park, to be near her friends.”*



*"Good night, Mrs. Parker. It's been perfectly charming."*



*"Why take it so hard—there's lots of other girls in the world, aren't there?"*

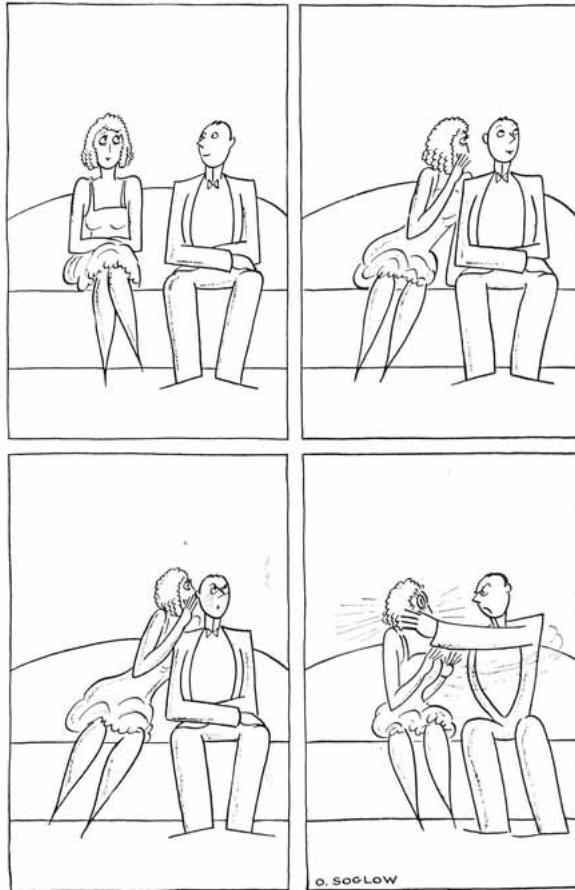
*"I know, but what am I going to do tonight?"*



*"How much is this one?"*



*"You've got to hand it to him. He started life as a choirboy."*



Otto Soglow (5/3/1930)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



*"Oh, you have a customer drying!"*





*"Am I going to have trouble with the Fascisti?"*



*"And I says 'If you put me down with those mummies, I'll go mad!' "*



*The noiseless subway turnstile is nothing new to some people*



*“Miss Woosle?”*

*“Yes.”*

*“This is ‘Real True Stories Magazine.’ We want  
you to know we have accepted the story of your life.”*



*“. . . and what was that woman’s name? You know,  
the one we liked her husband so much.”*



*"We call 'em drop cakes but they're really cup cakes."*



*"Good morning. Could I interest you in a  
hunnert-and-eight-piece chinar set this morning?"*



*"Good Lord! Here comes that impossible yak again!"*



*"Tip over?"*



*"See! He remembers you."*



*"Listen, Joe—I almost forgot about Mother's Day.  
Send me another case of Three Star."*



*"Use ya brains, man—use ya brains!"*



*"Good morning, sir. Ruth clouts two homers this morning, sir."*



*"You see, Madame, every woman reaches  
the point where she needs a stimulant."*



*"I guess I'll have to talk it over with the wife."*



*"Morning, dear—what's new?"*



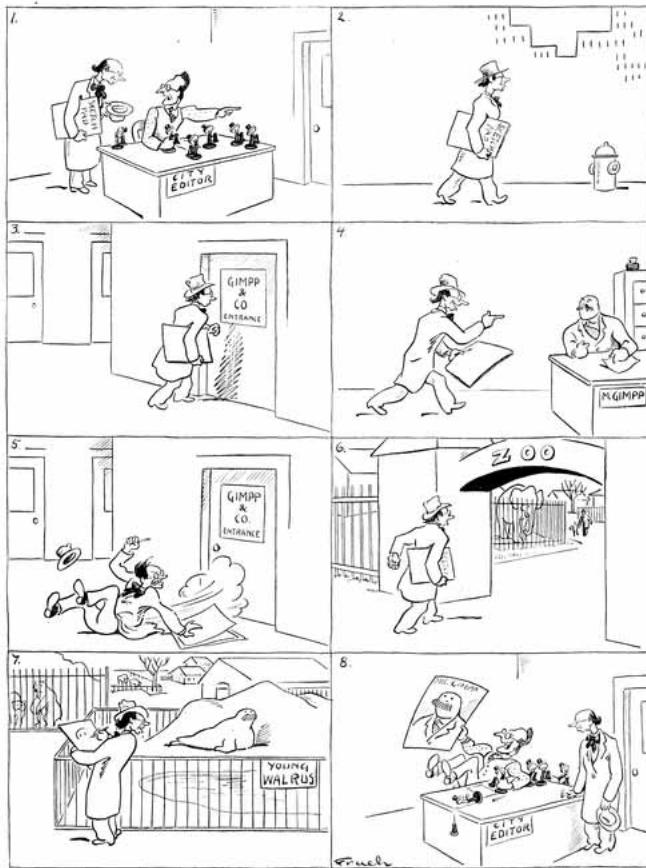
*"Not now, Junior. Some other time maybe."*



*"My exercises were shut off this morning for an  
S.O.S. and I haven't felt right all day."*



*Off to Lunch at Alice Foote McDougall's*



THE CARICATURIST GETS HIS MAN



*"It's awful of me to say that about her—but  
it's interesting character, don't you think?"*



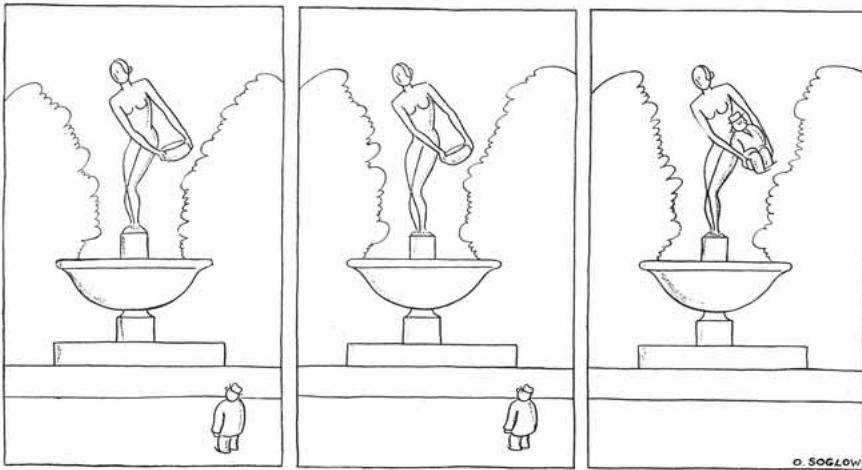
*"But my dear Mrs. Van Kip, you distinctly told me to put an outdoor theatre on your Glen Head estate, and not a bird-bath."*

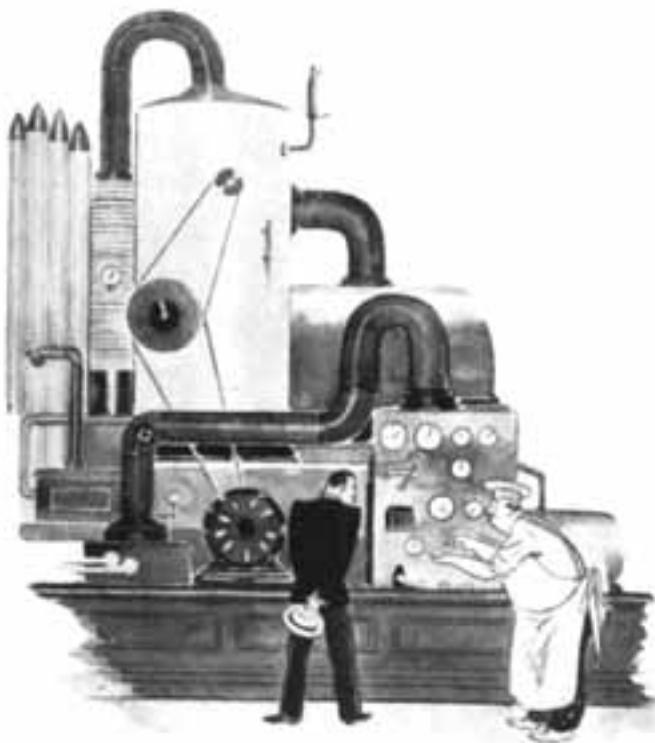


*"What! No left turns at all?"*



*"My Gawd, don't your kind never eat?"*





*"The beauty of this machine is that it  
boils the egg exactly three minutes!"*

GOTHAM CHRONICLE.



RANDY, World's Strongest Man, GIVES PRIVATE RECEIVING for the ARRIVAL of HOSTER BIALY'S. GARDER is allowed TO FEEL his MUSCLES. (THE GARD' 90's)



*"You see, I want to frame my face."*



*"Let's go in here. Metro-Goldwyn pictures are always good."*



*"Please, sweetheart, don't spoil my dream!"*



*"Avez-vous 'Ulysses'?"*



*"I've forgotten already—my mind works so fast."*



*"There's your trouble with Number Three. He don't submerge himself."*



*"Watch your car, Mister? I'm the toughest kid on the block."*



*"All right, boys, down she comes."*



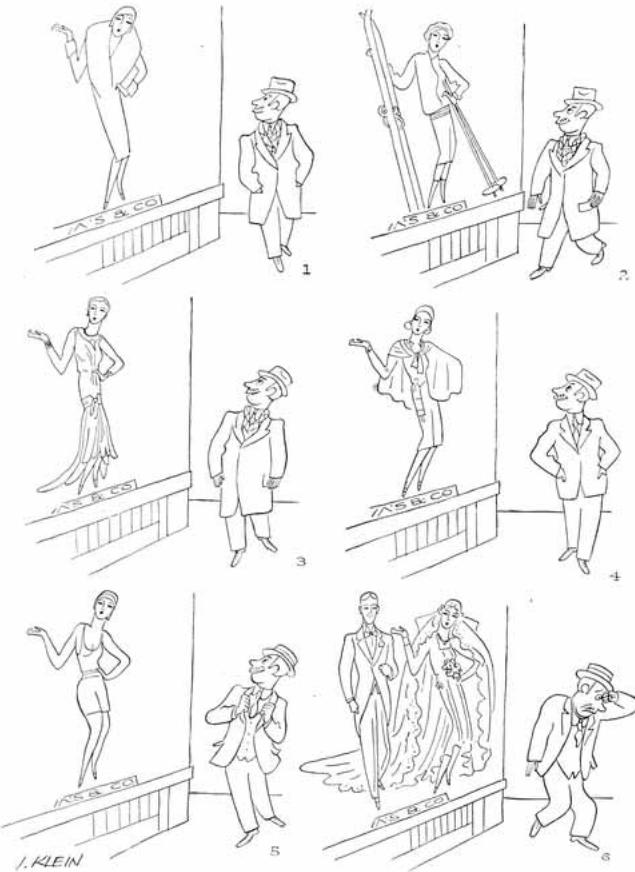
*"Mis' Rankin, may I ask how you liked mah  
cousin George in 'De Green Pastures'?"*



*"Oh, I never fall in love with my doctor—practically."*



*"Now folks, we're not scientists here. We talk facts."*

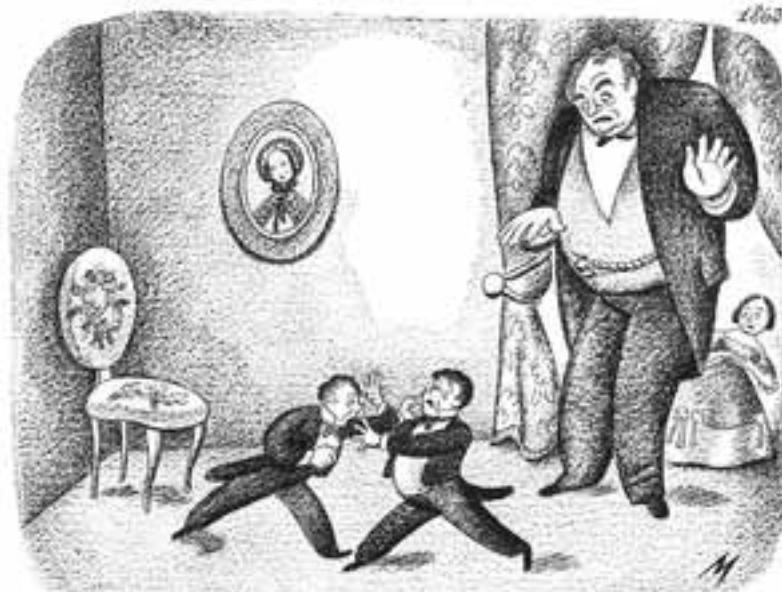




*"Peter darling, you can come back just as soon as I finish dressing."*

1930

GOTHAM CHRONICLE.



COMMODORE NUTT and GENERAL Tom THUMB, GENTLEMEN  
in miniature, FIGHT it OUT for the FAVOURS of LAVINIA  
WARREN in the dressing room of BARNUM'S MUSEUM.



*"I forget the name of the piece, but there was something  
in it about 'I love you, I love you, baby.'"*



*"Wait, I call de butler. He knows more den I do."*



*"Mother, how do you get mixed up with a woman?"*



*"I'm in a rut, Joe, a rut."*



*"Wouldn't this make the dearest tearoom!"*



*"What have you done to help preserve our  
bird and flower life, Mr. Dent?"*



*"Someday it would be nice to go back and visit my old parents on the fourth floor."*



*"Now quit starin' that way—you make me noivous."*





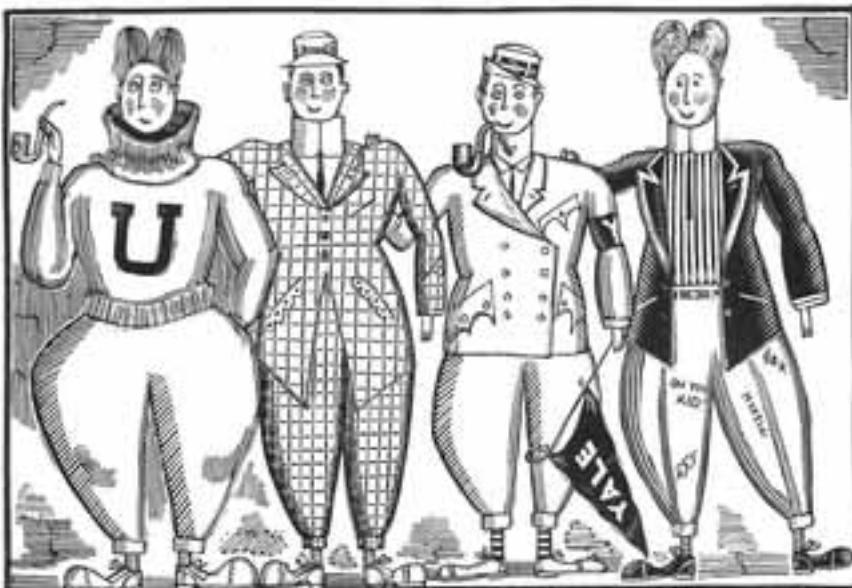
*“... and to this day my mother doesn’t know how to bathe a baby.”*



*"Hey! Quit that splashing—where do you think you are!"*



*"Well, all right. Just one more slice and then  
I must be getting on with my diet."*



Through the Dim Haze of Memory Comes  
**KLASSY KUT KOLLEGE KLOTHES**  
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. AN OLD ALUMNUS





*"What do you think?"*



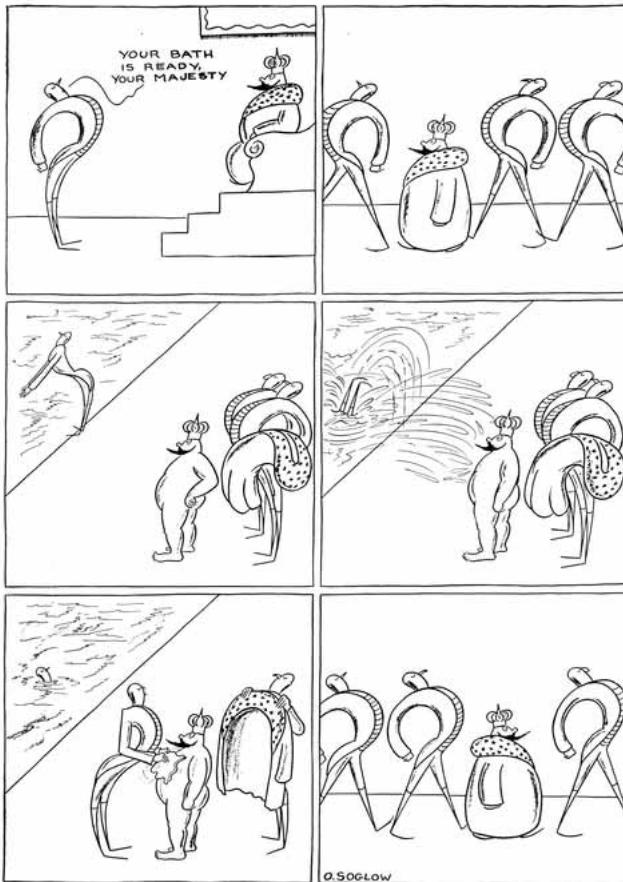
*"I'm so glad to be here and see Mother married.  
The time before I was sick."*



*"There's that cerise wrap again. I don't believe he has another rag to his name."*



*"Well, I have a husband, but I don't know what to do about it."*





*"Yes, all Albert needs now is a good lawyer."*



*"I definitely intend to be an architect, now I come to think of it."*



*"All right, make it two gross of the hair-nets."*

*"All right, then, two gross."*



*“Then something snapped inside—and I let myself go.”*



*"Are you a 'gentleman's valet'?"*

*"Hardly that, sir, but I am 'the bachelor's friend'."*



*"Psst! Have you told Junior about—  
er—you know—the facts, yet?"*



*"Break that an' I'll smack yer!"*



*"Miss Smythe, have you an extra constitution for Mrs. Wembley?"*







*"You say the left rear wheel is caught in the grape arbor?"*

COMMENCEMENT WEEK—WEST POINT (1 OF 3)



COMMENCEMENT WEEK—WEST POINT (2 OF 3)



COMMENCEMENT WEEK—WEST POINT (3 OF 3)





*"Er—is that you, Gwendolyn? I believe this is our dance, Gwendolyn."*



*"A small pineapple drink, please."*



*"To think I let that slip through my fingers!"*



*"Please dear—I know all about it's being Flag Day,  
but don't drink anymore!"*



*"There's a little job I did last week."*





*"But suppose I shouldn't care for the little-known fastnesses of Zambesi?"*



*"The only trouble with this park is you can't see no clock."*



*"And when I got home, there he was, writing a novel."*



*"To the Gods—to the Fates—to the Rulers of Men  
and their Destinies . . ."*



*"I think I'll take the murder."*



*"You know, movie stars don't look a bit better than we do off the stage."*



*"Now let's see—you came in here originally for a package of cigarettes?"*



*"These beans will jump fourteen or fifteen times more than the ordinary jumping beans, folks."*



*“Yoo-hoo—Donald! Watch me!”*



*"Even if I liked what you like, we'd be at a standstill emotionally."*



*"Know any dirt, Charlie?"*



HAPPENING OF THE FUTURE

*A Zeppelin bound for the Empire State Building  
runs afoul the Chrysler mast*



*"Have enough whiskey, with plenty of White Rock and ginger ale. We're leaving to inspect the factory in an hour."*



*"Just a few more bends, Officer, an' I'll be on me way."*



*“Didn’t you love the part where he stepped on a banana peel?”*



*"Darn—you just can't keep up with these summer showers!"*



*"Just what is this Yankee Clipper to Boston?"*

1930

*GOTHAM CHRONICLE.*



The PRINCE of WALES (later EDWARD VII) slips out of his hotel  
for a High OLD TIME on HIS first night in NEW YORK.  
(1862)



*Just a minute, Madam; I'm going to show you  
just what you have in your mind."*



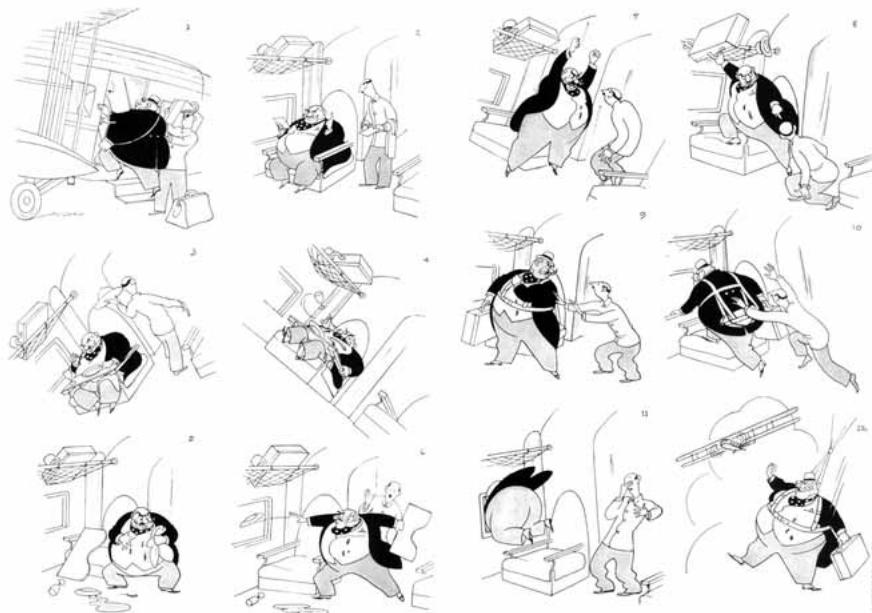
*"I dunno what to do about them Bleeding Hearts, Mum.  
I've just thought and thought till my head hurt."*



*"Remember? I explained to you about a cadenza."*



*"Junior, I'm glad to say we've noticed a marked improvement in your attitude toward us."*



THE COLONEL GOES UP



*"Oh, I wouldn't try to mold a man over thirty."*



*"Get in that bathtub before I push you in!"*



*"Remember, any guy can learn to play the notes. What you've got to get is to bob the shoulders and close the old eyes."*

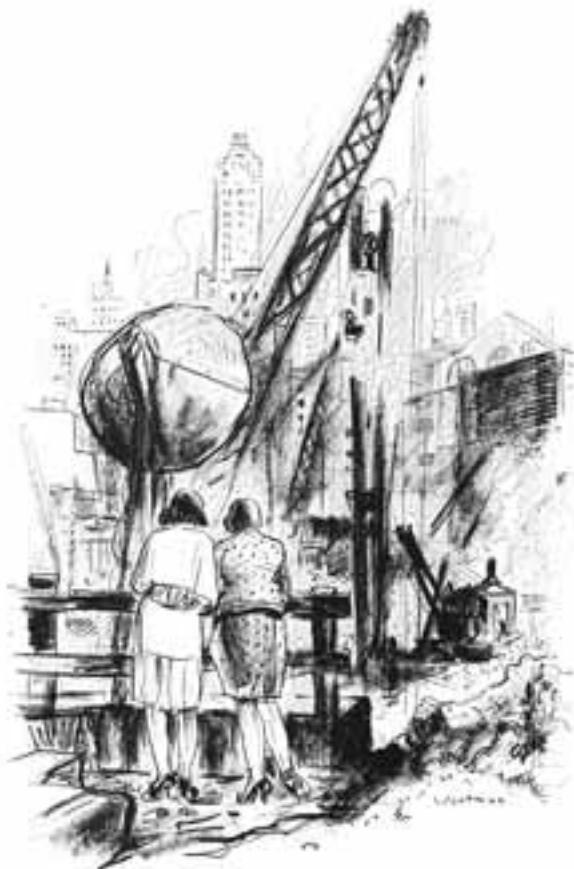


## THE HONEYMOON

ENG. BY JOHN HELD JR. WHO IS JUST AN OLD FASHIONED LAD ☺



*"If it weren't for card tricks, I'd be an atheist."*



*"It's going to be the biggest, or the tallest, or  
the somethingest building in the city."*



*"It can't be true. He must be advertising something."*



*"Where are the mules?"*



*“Oh, I have terribly aloof moods—you’ll see when you get to know me.”*



*"Mrs. Fenwick? I'm here to remove the bung."*



*"But darling, this is a ship."*



*"Now stop and think a minute—did I bite you?"*



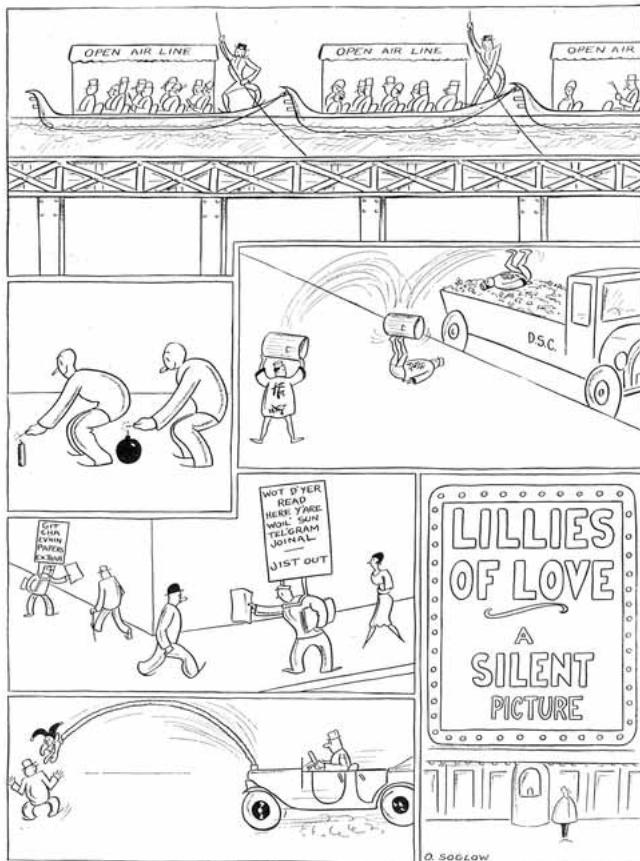
*"Is it English tailoring? Didn't I cut it with my own hands!"*



*"Imagine! Stuffed Indians!"*



*"Just one more chapter, sir, and I promise you I'll go to bed."*



ABATING THE NOISE EVIL

Otto Soglow (7/5/1930)

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*"Our last ball."*

*"Thank God!"*



*"Oh, there's nobody here."*



*Fire-Eater's Wife: "Hurry, dear, you'll be late for the show."*



*"Don't correct her, dear. Suggest something else."*



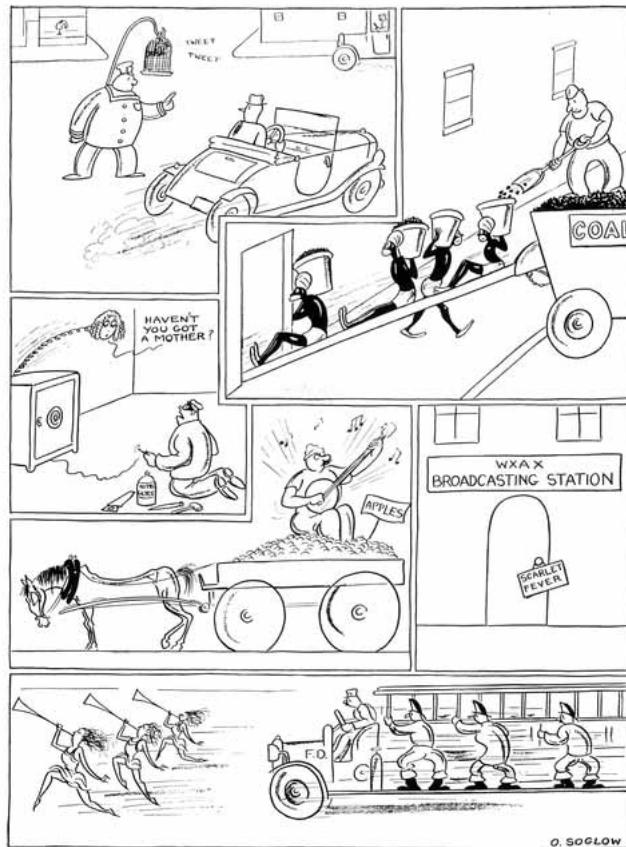
*“Yeah, he’s good-looking—but I guess you know hairdressers, dearie.”*



*"Would sugar help? If so, I have some."*



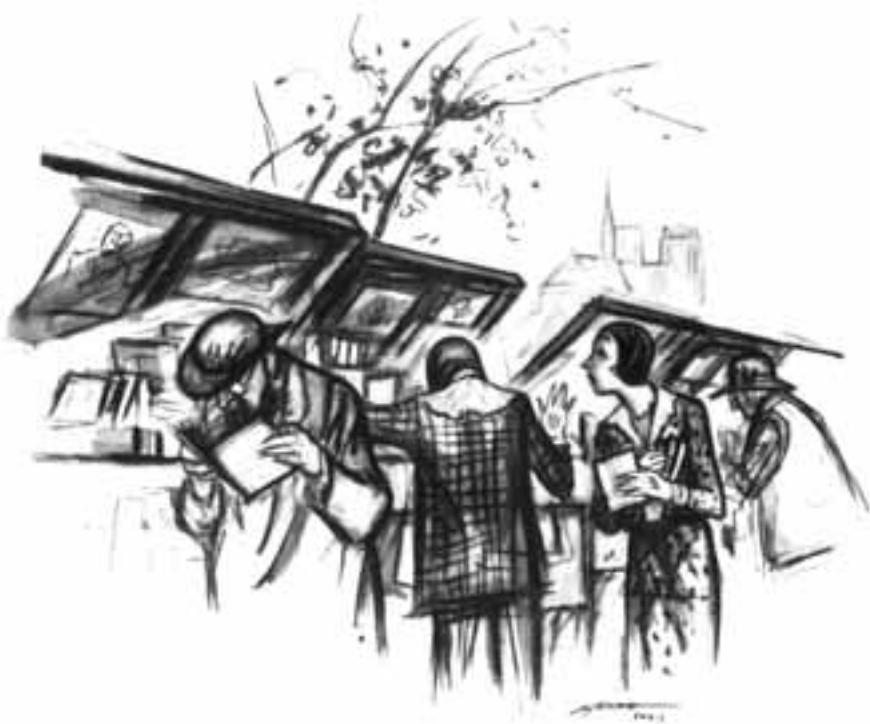
*"Well, well, if it isn't Mr. Peiftler, of Peiftler, Morgan & Peiftler!"*



## ABATING THE NOISE EVIL



*"Somethin' disagreein' with you, lambie?"*



*"Oh, my dear, what a find—a copy of 'Good Housekeeping.' "*



*“And you really don’t mind my being a college girl?”*



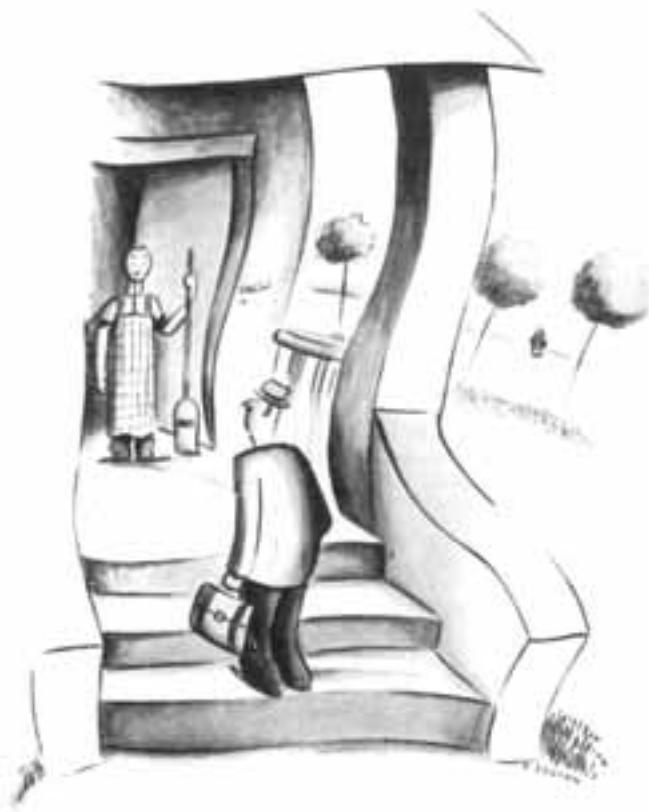
*"Doesn't it frighten you, Edward, when you  
stop to think that we are only an atom?"*



*"Here's a novelty—an all-day sucker just lousy with nuts."*



*"It's funny—the minute I put a few beads on I'm a different person."*



*"Good morning. Is the lady of the house in?"*



*"Of course I've had a lotta offers from the 'Telegram.' "*



*"Send one out to my house and as soon as you  
find out the name of it, let me know."*



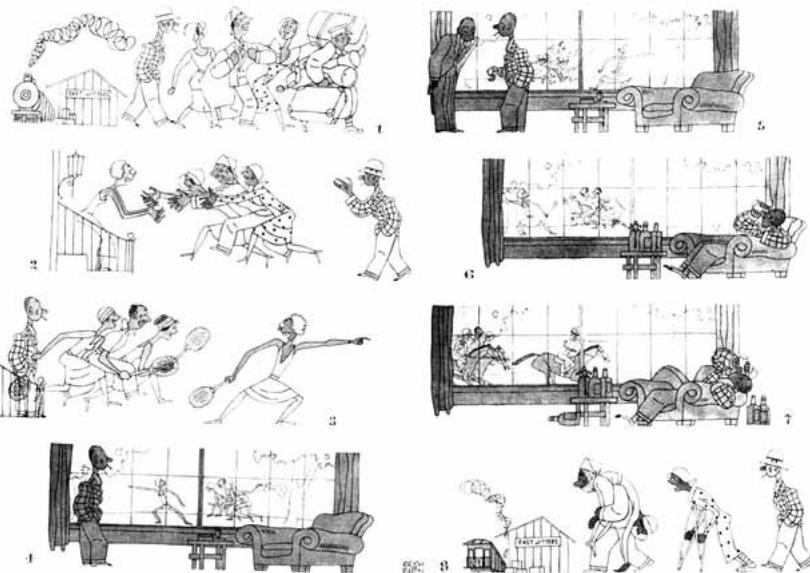
*"Ivy, who was secretary of state in Cleveland's administration?"*



*"God, Major! Keep your tail up!"*



*"His father wants him to be a lawyer, but I want him to go into a bank.  
It's always so nice and cool in a bank."*



A HEALTHFUL WEEKEND IN THE COUNTRY



*"Which one of us do you think he wants?"*



*“Petunias would look nice.”*



*"Well, I suppose I have an Oriental attitude toward women—"*



*"If I'm only standin' on my rights I'm  
doin' sumpn fer my country, ain't I?"*



*"Oh, don't cry! I'm going to get it for you."*



*"You either turn out the letter 'T' or I leave this hotel."*



*"Hello, Ed, what's new?"*



"TELL ME PRETTY MAIDEN ARE THERE ANY MORE AT HOME LIKE YOU?  
Eng by JOHN HELD JR. OH DEARY ME, HOW TIME DOES FLY ☺☺☺☺"



*"We might have dinner together sometime—huh, Louise?"*



*"Perfect."*



*"That guy on the beach tried to start up an acquaintance with me,  
but you know how hard it is to judge anyone in a bathing suit."*





*"It's not only a coyote call—it's got to be a hungry coyote call."*



COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA

*Blossom Time*



*"No—'T-o-t-s T-o-g-s.' "*



*"Can I have a lock of your hair, Joe, to remember you by?"*



*"All I wear under this is my underwear."*



*"Look how fast they go! I guess they're not a Student Tour like we are."*





*"Damned if it ain't Bill! What are you doin' in Central Park, Bill?"*



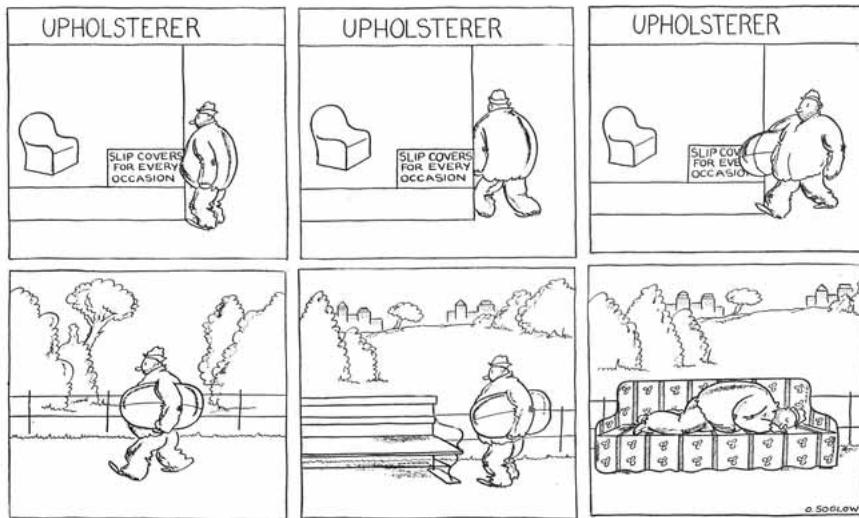
*"Have you seen the cook, Egmont?"*



*"Why don't you get some for Junior? My dear, they're terribly instructive!"*



*"My boop-a-doop is ragged because I ain't feelin' good—that's why!!"*





*"If you have ever wandered through fields of  
lilium superbum on a moonlight night in May  
you will be able to understand this perfume."*



*"Pull yourself together, Holbein—it's silly to be jealous over a dog."*



*"Say, where's Texas Guinan's?"*



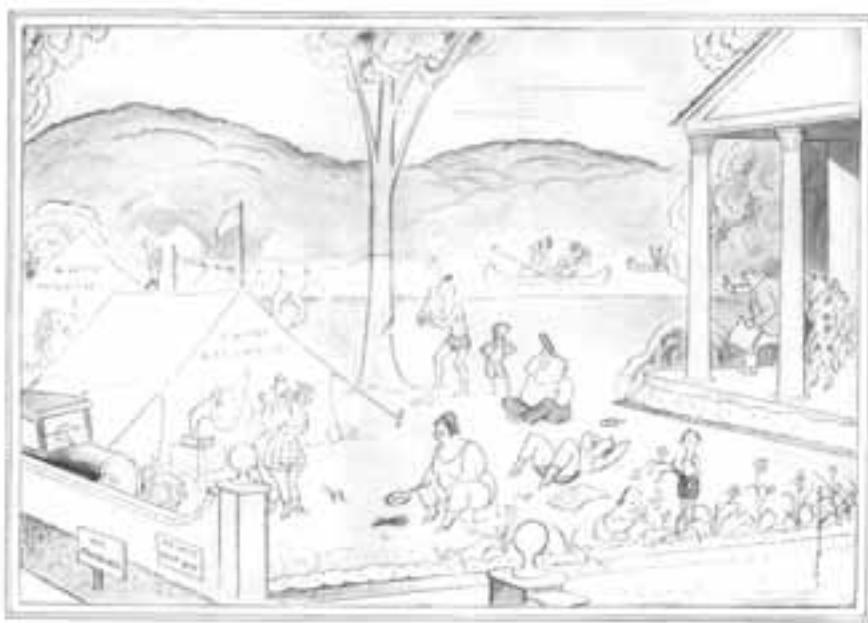
*"I assure you, Madam, our responsibility don't end with installin' the tub.  
Our aim is to see that you get a thoroughly good bath."*



*"Yes, I was in the army—but in the artillery."*



*"You run the show today, Bill; I feel rotten."*



COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA

*Roughing It*



*“Sure, I can bring a friend along.”*



*"You know, Mrs. Creighton, you do give rather dull parties."*



*"It was right on this spot, Albert, where you first tried to kiss me and I was so offended."*

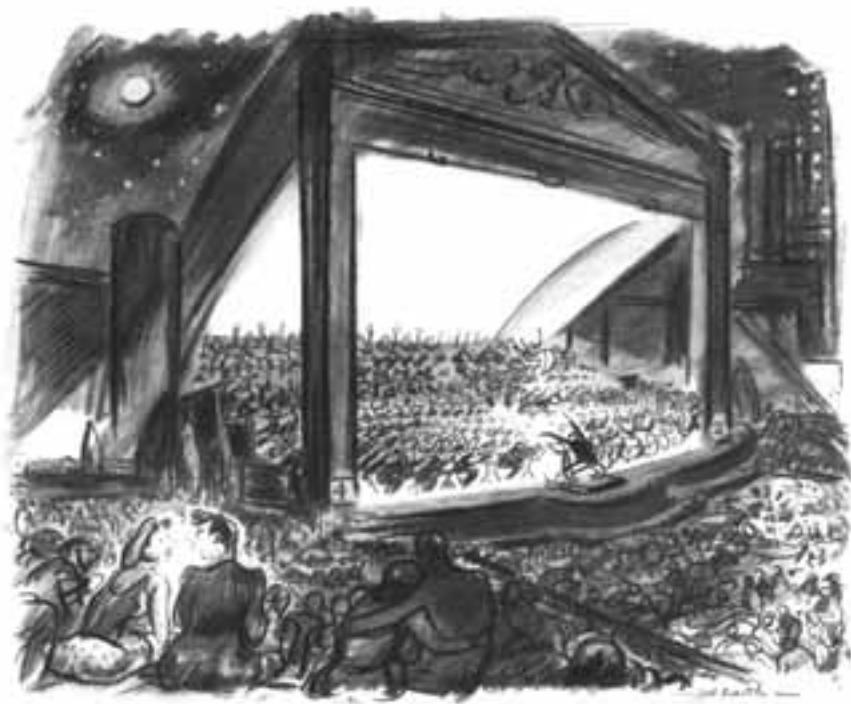




*"Nonsense! Of course you can look smart  
—it's simply a question of willpower."*



*"You have gaiety, Mr. Humbold. I like that in you."*



*"Is that all they do?"*





THE 1930'S  
*Sunday in Town*



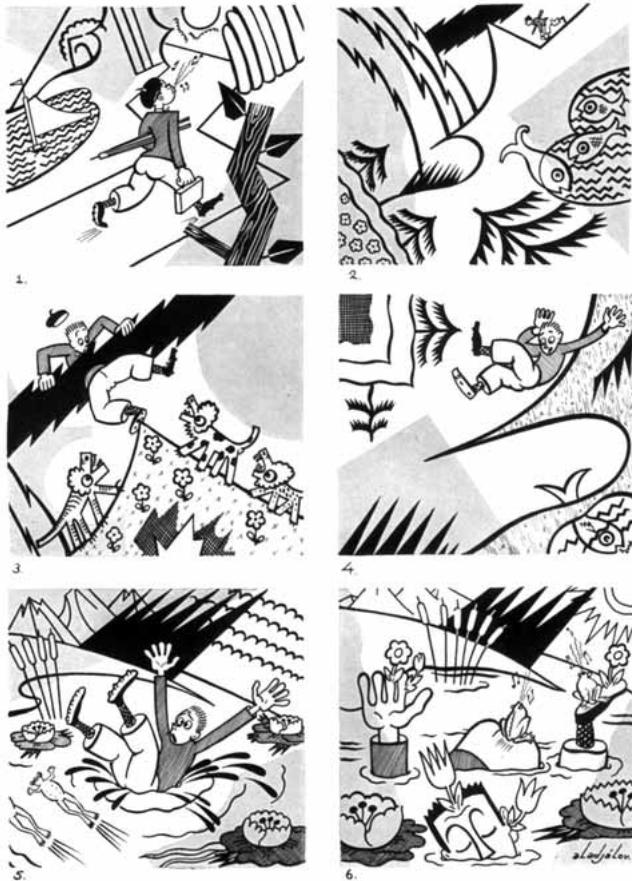
*"Want to come, Mrs. Appleby? We're going out to dump the garbage."*



*"If I were you, I'd make him respect my mind."*



*"My youngest is a terror. We can't do a thing with 'im."*



THE TRAGIC END OF A MODERNIST PAINTER  
WHO WENT MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING

Constantin Alajalov (8/9/1930)

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*"Oh look, there's Donald again! Isn't he the most devoted thing?"*



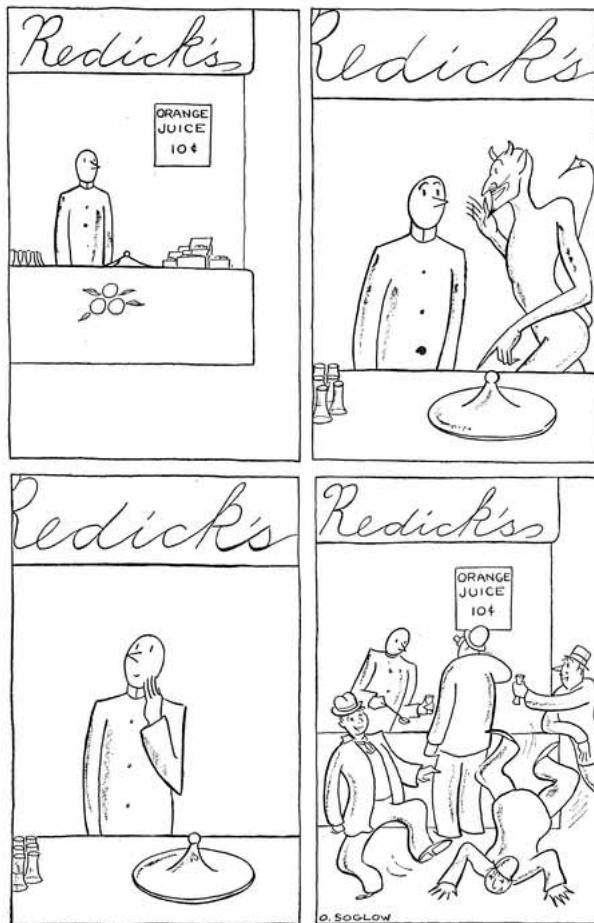
*“And you, Lily—tell me, are you happy?”*



*"Hungry? Why, you just had a Baby Ruth and a Love Nest!"*



*"Oh, Herbert, here is a perfectly beautiful Irish wolfhound for sale."*





*"But for the more difficult corners, Madame  
should use the All-Purpose Brush."*



*"Get a load of him—he's the Anti-Saloon League's sugar daddy."*



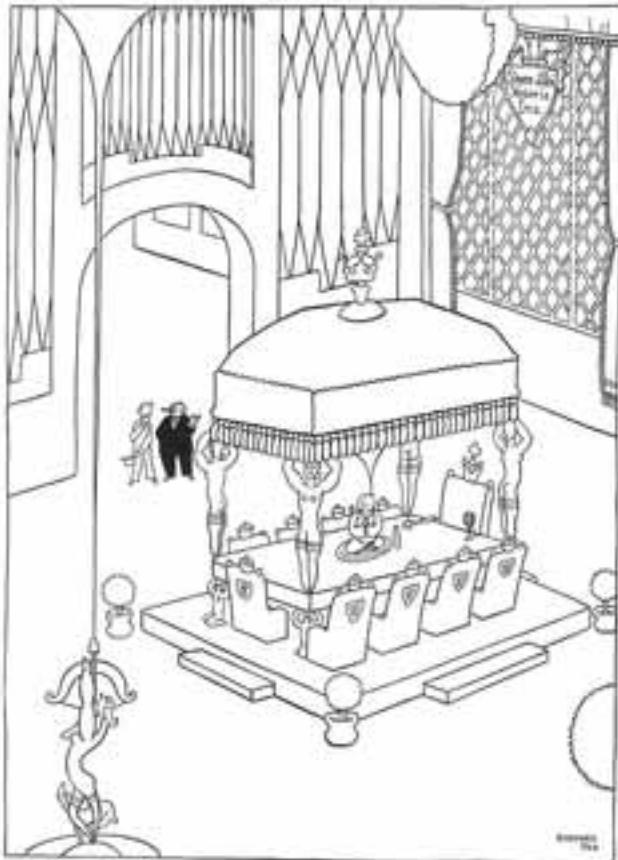
*"See that spire? That's the old Chrysler Building."*



THE 1930'S  
*Weekend Guests—Sunday Morning after Saturday Night*



*"Can't you think of anythin' else to do but criticize Queens?"*



*"We call it 'The Board Room Different.' "*



A MENACE TO LIFE AND LIMB ON THE HIGHWAYS  
*The SCORCHERS*  
Eng By JOHN HELD JR - Who is the toast of the town



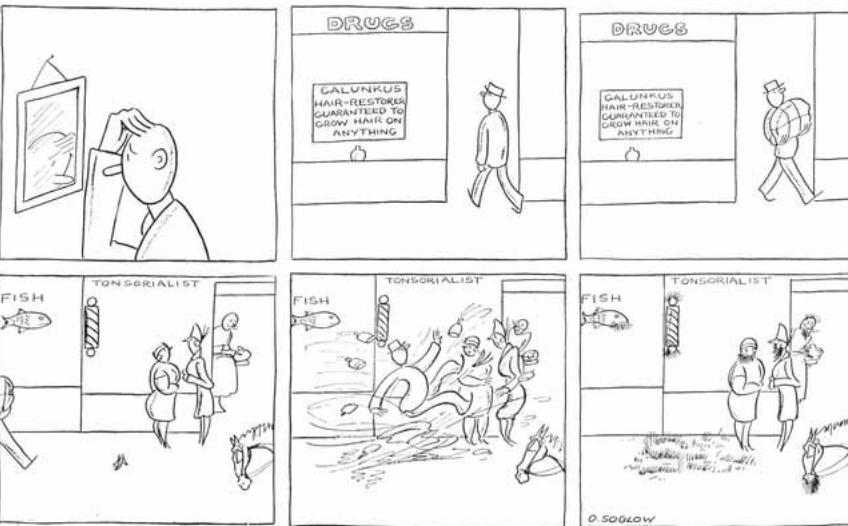
*"Pardon me. Can you tell me what we're standing in this line for?"*



*"I want you to know, Mrs. Creighton, that Gertrude and I appreciate your splendid hospitality."*



*"I've already told Lizzie we're enjoying perfect weather.  
Why don't you tell her we're having the time of our lives?"*



Otto Soglow (8/16/1930)

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*"There, darling, I wanted something like that for curtains."*



*"Naturally you write better than I can. You've travelled—you know life."*



*"What about going to church—just for the hell of it?"*



COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA  
*Going to Grandma's*



*"Her house is exactly what you'd expect."*

*"My dear, it would be, wouldn't it!"*



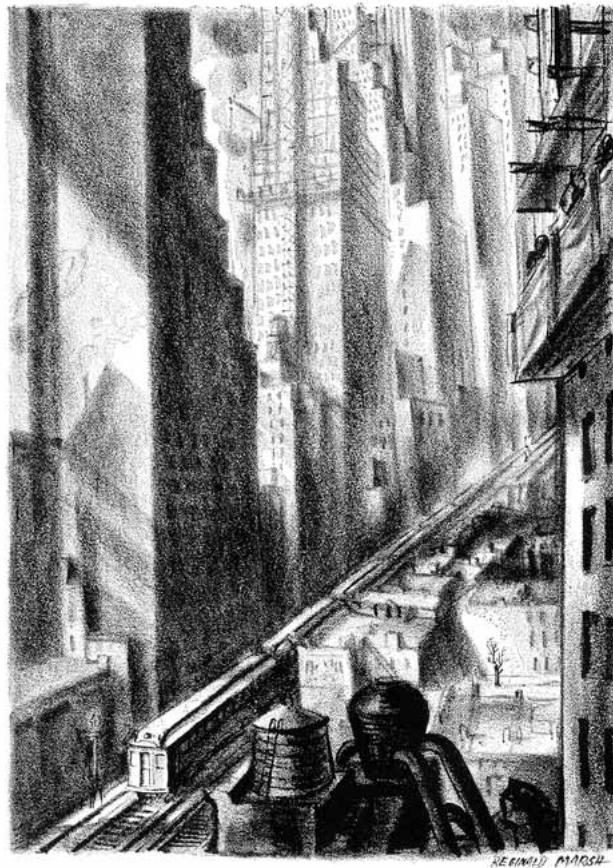
*"O.K., lady, I'll be careful."*



*"Yes, we really should encourage Russia."*



*"Quick now! Walk in an' ast for the ball, just like nothin' had happened."*



*But only God can make a tree*



WHEN HUMOR HAD IT'S PLACE IN THE AMERICAN SCENE  
Listening to "COHEN ON THE TELEPHONE"  
ENG BY JOHN HELD JR THE GHOUL WHO DIGS IN THE GRAVES OF THE PAST



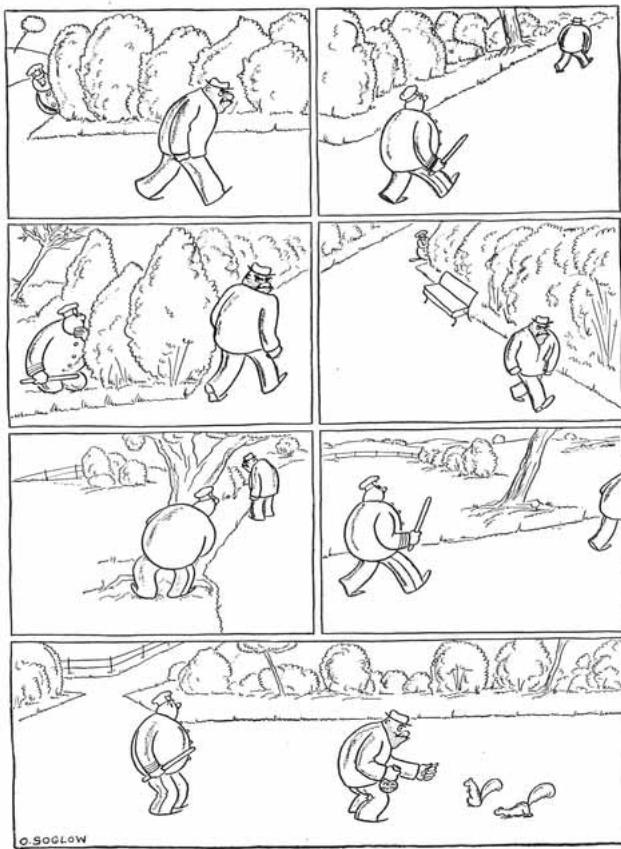
*"We might write Dorothy Dix."*



*"Oh, Mademoiselle from Armenteers."*



*"I tell you the trouble is with our clientele."*



Otto Soglow (8/23/1930)

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*"Now, we have some smaller cigars that will fit in the hatband."*



*"Get Mamma a needle and thread like a good boy,  
and don't stand there gaping!"*



THE 1930'S  
*The Guest Room*

Ralph Barton (8/30/1930)

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*"Say, stranger, if I was you I'd lay off that talk about Andrew Mellon. I'm a poisnal admirer of his."*



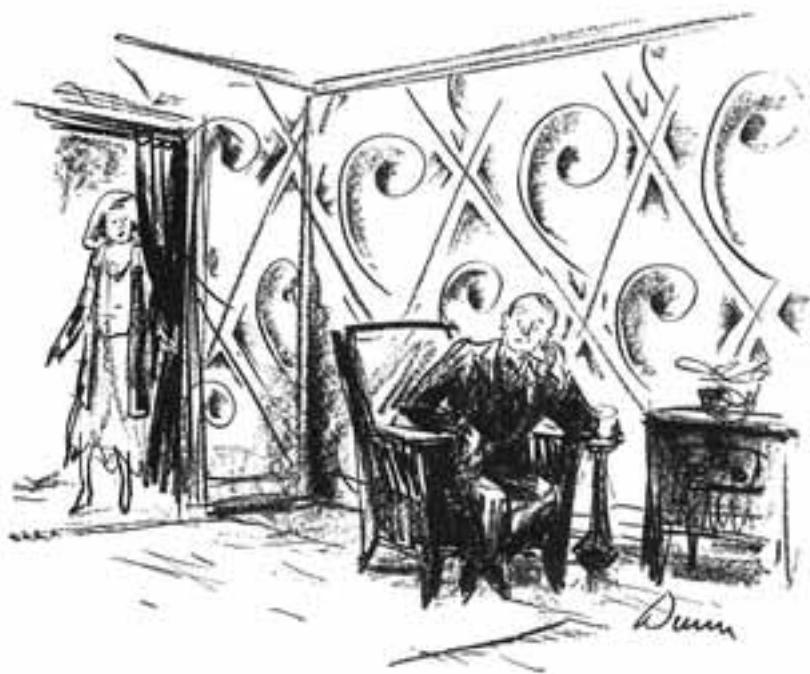
*"Let him out, so he can romp a while."*



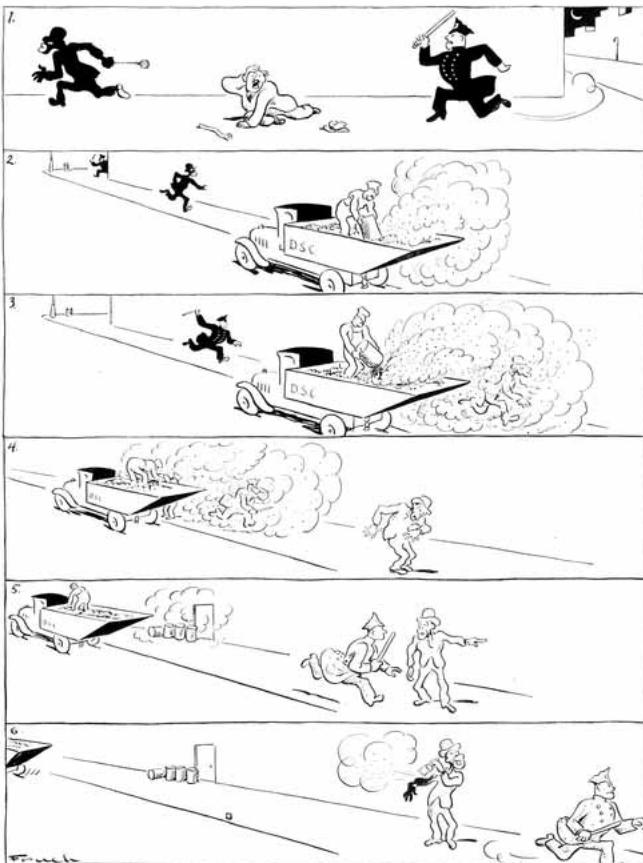
*“Oh, he’s a gentleman—if you know what I mean.”*



*"I don't want to be a wet blanket, girlie, but  
there's people waiting for this mail."*



*"I'm going to leave you alone with the  
new wallpaper a few minutes, dear."*





*"Use your bean, Mumsie!"*



*“Yeh, this is Winestine, entrepreneur.”*



*"How's business today?"*

*"Does Macy's tell Gimbel's?"*



*"Now listen: if anyone says to you, 'How  
d'ya like the camp?' you say 'Fine.' "*





*"Madam's sun bath is ready."*



*"Let's not lose our tempers, sir."*



*"You must give me a buzz some day."*



*"Route One to Boston?"*



**WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT *with* ROMANCE  
A SCENE FROM YOUTH'S MEMORY ~ ENGRAVED BY THAT  
OLD HUMANIST JOHN HELD JR.**



*The captain of industry who was not included  
in Mr. Gerard's list of rulers of America*



COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA  
*The Lawn Party*



*"Here comes that fidgety turtle again."*



*"Remember the day it rained in Paris?"*



*"Hey, Mr. Bijers, you're wanted on the phone!"*



*"Sorry, gentlemen, but the story's already sold to the 'Mirror.' "*



*"I used to work in the joolery but y'don't get  
the fine class of people y'do here."*



*"Yes, you can hear through the walls, but we have  
only the most interesting people in this house."*



*"Imagine me letting a deal like that slip through my fingers!"*



*"But I've seen the woild."*



THE 1930'S  
*The Collector of First Editions*



*"Tell me, Mrs. Creighton, has there ever been  
any insanity in your family?"*



*“... But no onions. You see, we’re going out this evening.”*



*"Don't argue, Miss! I'm not in the mood."*



Wortman

*"I'll never take her to the country again. The whole day she was running around like crazy and didn't gain a solitary pound."*



*"We might seize this opportunity, Mr. Grout, to take an inventory."*



*“A lot happens between the second and third acts.”*





*"Hush, Hortense! There's the bogey man."*



*"Hm! I'm not happy about these eyebrows, Mrs. Dufer."*



*"Pardon me. Can you direct  
me to the Digbys' apartment?"*



*Dr. Cadman autographs a Bible for an admirer*



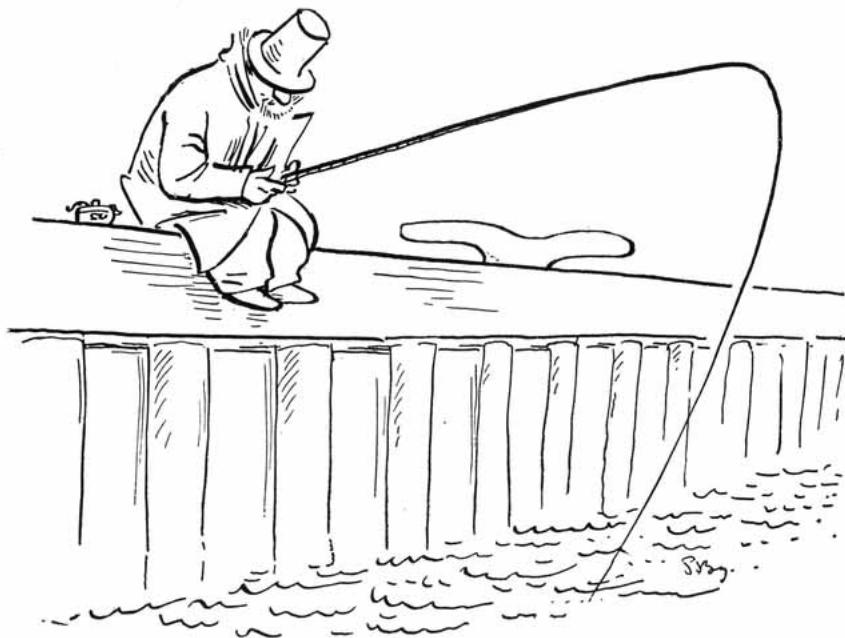
*"Now we play da 'Ol' Black Joe,' huh?"*



THE 1930'S  
*Breakfast*

Ralph Barton (9/20/1930)

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*Indian Summer of a Coachman*

1930



**WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE  
ANNA HELD'S MILK BATH  
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR WHO IS NO RELATION**



*"We had the roughest trip going over but coming back  
we sat at a table with two Oxford men."*



*"The beer is better in the Forty-ninth Street place."*



*"Wait till I take one more smooth on the kitty."*



*“May I?”*



*"I suggest you boat with Miss Geraldine."*

*"We did boat."*

*"Well, boat again."*



*"With me it's different—y'see I'm in the mortuary game."*



*"Here's a lollipop, kid. Remember me when you're of voting age."*



*"Sir, I hate to see you put an ankle like that into a high shoe."*



*"We have ideas. Possibly we tilt at windmills—just  
seven Don Juans tilting at windmills."*



*"I just want him to learn the rudiments of walking.  
He'll always have plenty of cars."*

1930



## UP FROM THE DEPTHS



*"I want you to do Leon next. He has to go to the doctor's today."*



*“À moi, Ginsberg, à moi!”*



## THE MOTH AND THE FUR COAT



*"My dear child! You don't want a divorce just yet—wait until the right man comes along."*



*"Beer at lunch always makes me drowsy."*



*"Hey Dad, look, will ya? Before you start that second movement!"*



*"Why, Mrs. Thompson, what a swell elegant  
little partner you turned out to be!"*



*“Yes, from now on I’m devoting myself exclusively to the cause of labor.”*



*"I want to see your reproductive furniture."*



*"Maybe I could interest you in some acreage."*



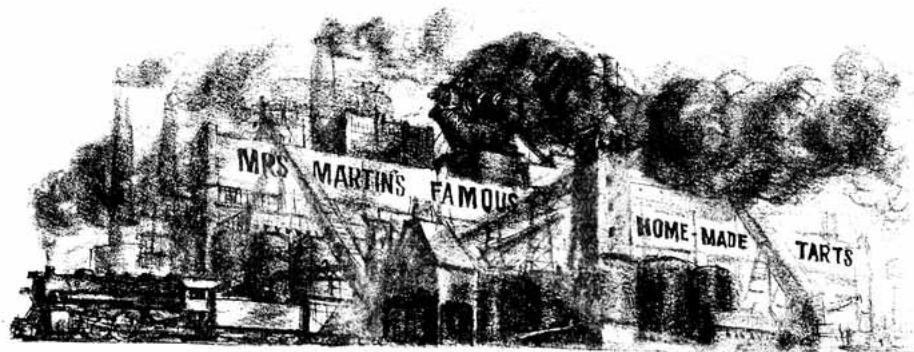
*"Oh Annie, you must come over and see our new apartment!  
And don't be surprised to find us living over a church."*



*"Now just a block from there is where we got the good beer."*



*"Here comes the Honourable Mrs. Tamesby with that damn dog."*





*"My dear, I adored your paper—'Bronxville and the League of Nations.' "*



*"Maybe some day Junior will be a big explorer like Admiral Byrd."*



*"I've been through hell with cauliflowers, lady.  
I know what I'm talking about."*



COUNTRY LIFE IN AMERICA

*Riding to Hounds*



*"It's only a wild guess, but I'd say this end goes on that end over there."*



*"I say, somebody cracked our 'Indian Love Call.' "*



*"Oh, she talked a lot, but she didn't give anything."*



*"Don't apologize, Madame. I think it's refined to wear underwear."*



*"Dey ain't fer me. Dey're fer a sis pal of mine."*



*"He offered me five grand to swing the proposition.  
I couldn't refuse—you know how it is, Yer Honor."*





*“Une heure, Patrick.”*



THE SALOON MUST GO!



*"I beg your pardon, but have you heard the hounds give tongue?"*



*"I've heard they make perfectly devoted servants."*



*“Say, Ed, the passengers have all got their hearts in their mouths.”*



*"It's funny, but I've lost all interest in the  
Union League Club now that it's finished."*



*"I hate to leave you alone, darling, but Mother  
must go to her child-psychology class."*



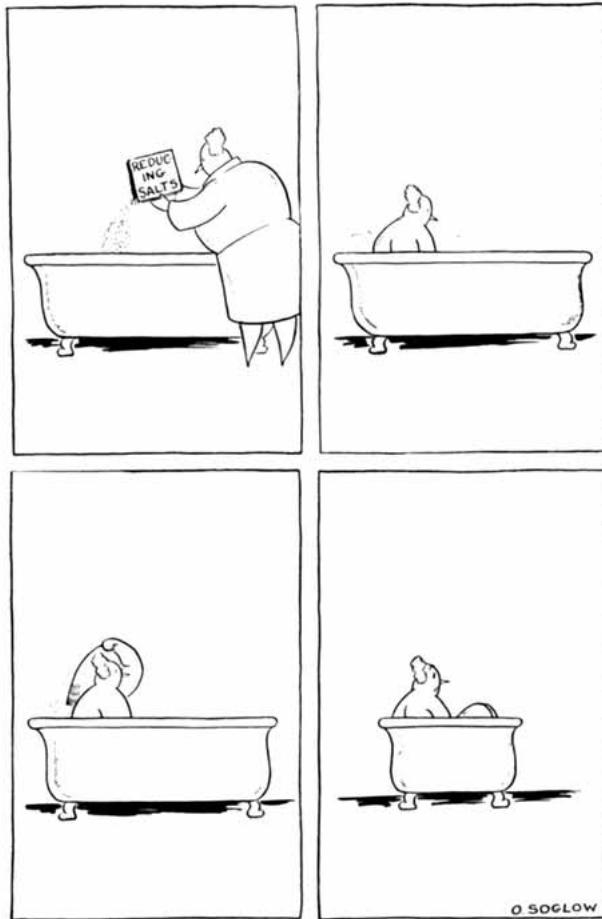
*"I sort of lost my temper with this one."*



*"Just think of it, dear! This time last year  
we were living on the floor below."*



*"Of course they won't produce Eric's play. It's too powerful."*





*"This one doesn't seem to respond very easily."*



*"They say she's a descendant of Button Gwinnett.  
I don't see any resemblance, myself."*



*"Me no speaka da English."*



*"Oh, Mr. Simpkins! And I thought you were different."*



*"But, Madame, no dogs are allowed in the hotel."*

*"Dogs! You idiot, this is a cat."*



*The non-partisan*



*"Remember our ancestors were always gentlefolk."*



*"This is doing me so much good! I'm going back to Boston a new person."*



*"I've lost track, Tim. How many  
stories we got to go yet?"*



*“Didn’t I meet you in the Public Library?”*



*"Um-m-m, Mrs. Eggles. What's this line doing here?"*



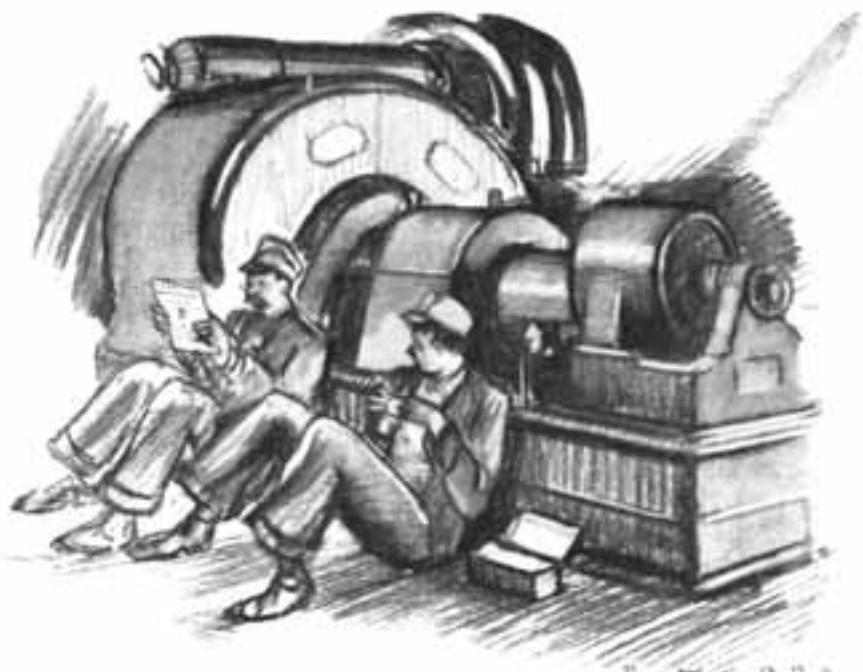
*That SPOT IN FOND MEMORY KNOWN AS  
"THE COZY CORNER"*  
Eng by **John Held Jr** as he tips his derby to the past



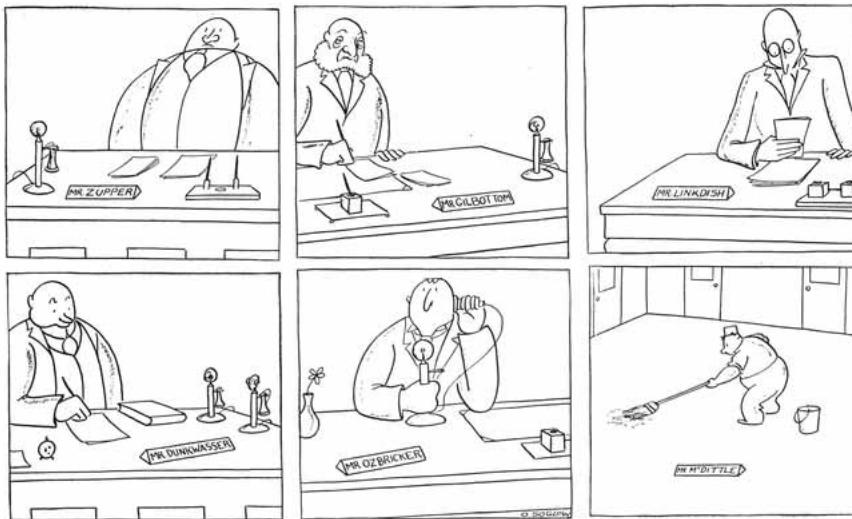
*“Yoohoo, darling—come in and get your sunlight.”*



*"Mater!"*



*"Here's one, Joe: 'Blonde, home-loving type, amiable disposition, worth \$25,000, fond of flowers and pets.'"*





*"Tell me, old man, what's your system?"*



*"But wouldn't your husband like to have a magnetic personality?"*



*"Nothing doing! We can do better with the  
Paramount-Mayer-Goldwyn people."*



*"What state am I in, Porter?"*



*"I'm sure glad to have made your acquaintance, Mr. Burlington."*

*"Oh, that's all right!"*



*"Why Vicar! Y'know, I thought of asking you to  
my party, then I thought, oh what the hell."*



*"That's it—nothing much has happened to us since the war."*



*"I hear Gigli took off two pounds this summer."*



*"The next station is mine."*

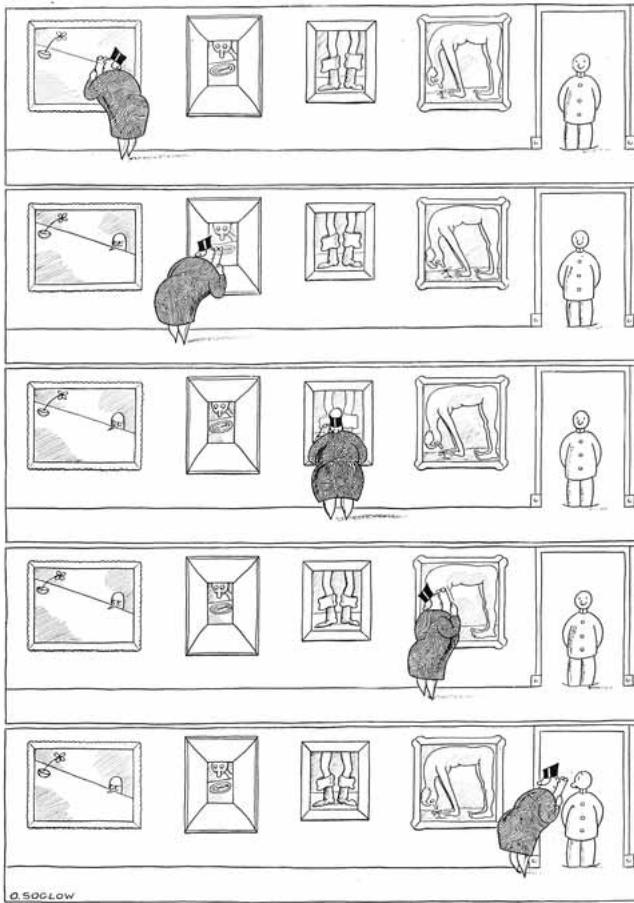


*"I want to see one with some fight in it."*

1930



*"Yoo-hoo, Count, you forgot your hat."*





*"Dear, dear, sir, your hair seems to be falling again."*



*"No, Ma'am, she's out—comple-e-etyl out."*



*"How did she do today, Professor?"*



*"Y'see, since we put the good beer in we're getting a better class of people."*



*"Very well, Madam, buy an all-metal if you wish,  
but I still picture you in a four-poster."*



*"I've come to browse."*



*“Don’t let them worry you, dear. Remember, your vote counts as much as any of theirs.”*



*"No disgrace, lady. I just done the Morgans and the Vanderbilts."*



*"But Mother, it's really just a nice family speakeasy."*



*“Cadwallader always comes through.”*



*"I want one that hits you in the face."*



*"They were an ideal pair until he sold her  
United Shipping at forty-two and a half."*

1930

DANCE RECORDS  
GREENWICH VILLAGE



*"Ever since I came back, it's the most difficult thing  
for me to keep from speaking French to everyone."*



*"Mr. Simmons, we've decided to give you  
Western New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio."*



*"Do come again, Mr. Weems. Y'know, we did  
have such fun with your name, didn't we?"*



*"He just inherited a million dollars."*

*"Oh, but that's so devitalizing!"*



*"No, John, no apples today."*



*"She must get all her ideas from the movies  
she sees. Now she wants a baby."*



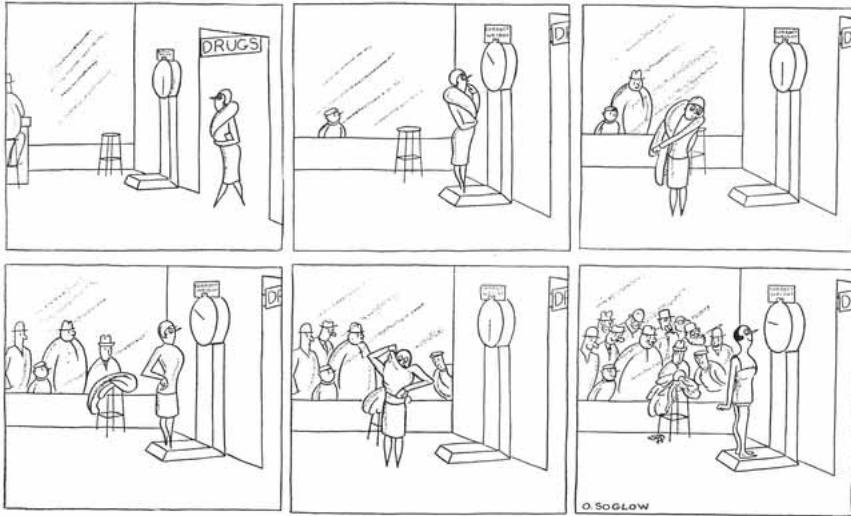
*"You know what we're getting into, don't you? A million men are idle right now in this country."*



*"Well, well—I'm from the 'Evening Breeze,' men!"*



*"Wot'll we call the meat balls today, Mike?"*



Otto Soglow (11/1/1930)

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*"I never had a real childhood. I never really played."*



*Dr. Rosenbach gloats over a rare Haldeman-Julius item*



*"Not now, Tinkie. Mr. Damrosch is just burying Siegfried."*



*"She reminds me of someone but I can't think who."*



*“—and when I left South Bend, Kiwanis gave me  
the biggest dinner you ever saw!”*



*"What if Clara Bow is fickle—what of it?"*



*"Oh, I beg pardon—I'm just looking for my husband."*



*"Now in that new bed you ordered, which would you rather have—your feet or your head sloping toward the ceiling?"*



*"I broke me poor ol' mother's heart—twicet."*



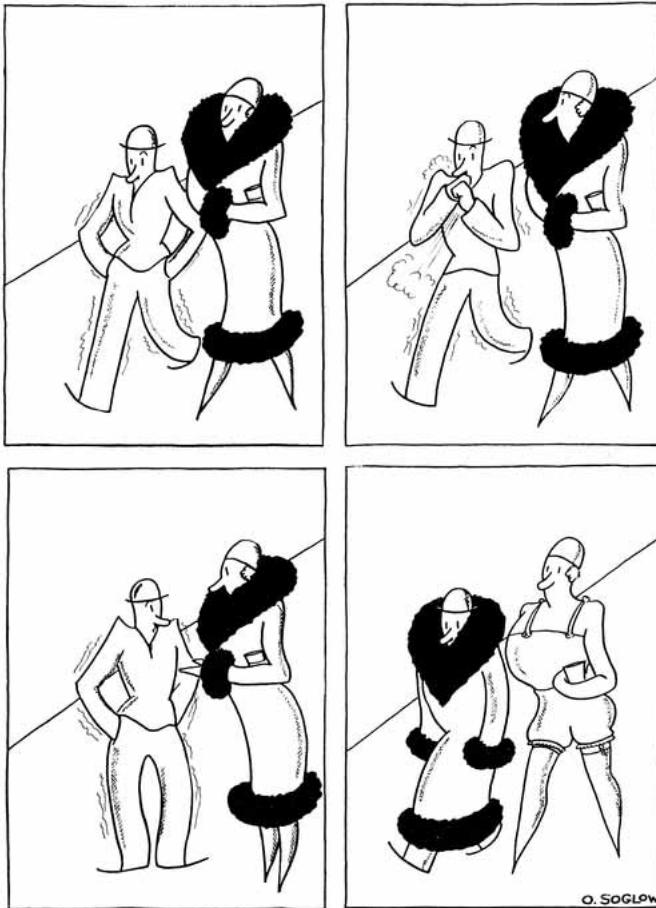
**WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT with ROMANCE**  
**THE STARTLING INNOVATION OF THE MAGIC-LANTERN SLIDE**  
**IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE SERPENTINE DANCE**  
**ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. WHO IS GAME TO THE CORE**



*"Oh, very good—very good indeed. Now you are ready to let yourself go."*



*"I can see, Professor, beneath it all you are a lovely person."*





*"Will one be all, sir?"*



*"I'm about three-quarters of the way through and I'm almost sure I've read this book before."*



*"I'm afraid, Miss Woods, we'll have to discharge you.  
The president is getting a machine to take your place."*



*"Now, Hattie, you're passing directly under the Gay White Way."*



*"I'm looking for a Harvard man. Have you seen any Harvard men about?"*



*"This is only Thursday, Mrs. Molyneux, but  
I'm gonna show you something beautiful."*

DANCE RECORDS



*"I've been holding out on you—now watch!"*



*"How do you like your new school?"*

*"My dear, it's wonderful! There isn't a girl there that hasn't got an older brother or a cousin or something."*



*"Aw, it's only a twelve!"*



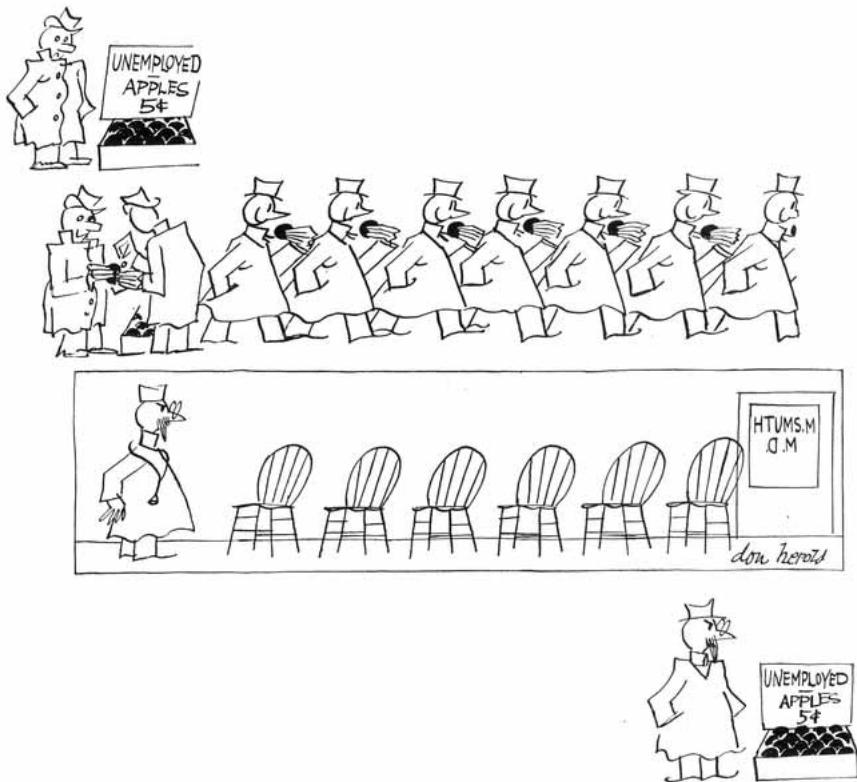
*“Gee, boys, the Slitzkin Corporation is certainly having a fine conference.”*



*"Well, let's see you do this."*



*"Now who else but a silly husband would do a thing like that!"*



*"An Apple a Day"*



*"You're probably wondering, aren't you, why I used this figure of a dove to represent Licentious Love?"*



*"Aw lissen, turn it off! Whotha'ell wants to  
go on a verbal journey wit' a baroness?"*



*"These are liable to scratch a little, lady."*



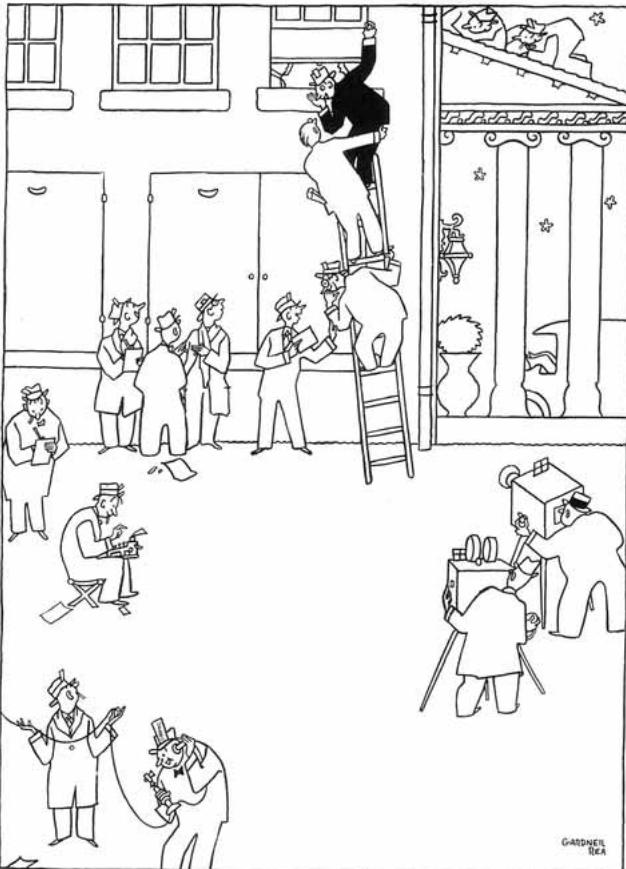
*“While I think of it, Horace, you ought to get your hair cut.”*



*"The Swami says, dear, that our bodies are  
purely imaginary—only our minds exist."*



*Portal 24, Aisle C, Row 42, Seat 13.*



*"It's a boy!"*





*"You're perfectly safe in liking these things, Mrs. Peabody."*



*"Geez, here comes the Fire Department!"*



*"You're wanted on the phone, Miss McCardy."*



*"Then, girls, it is decided that we put on this little light opera."*



*"One Tom Collins, one Old-Fashioned, and plain  
orangeade—for the little girl, y'know."*



*"We really wanted a Mexican hairless, but we couldn't afford one."*



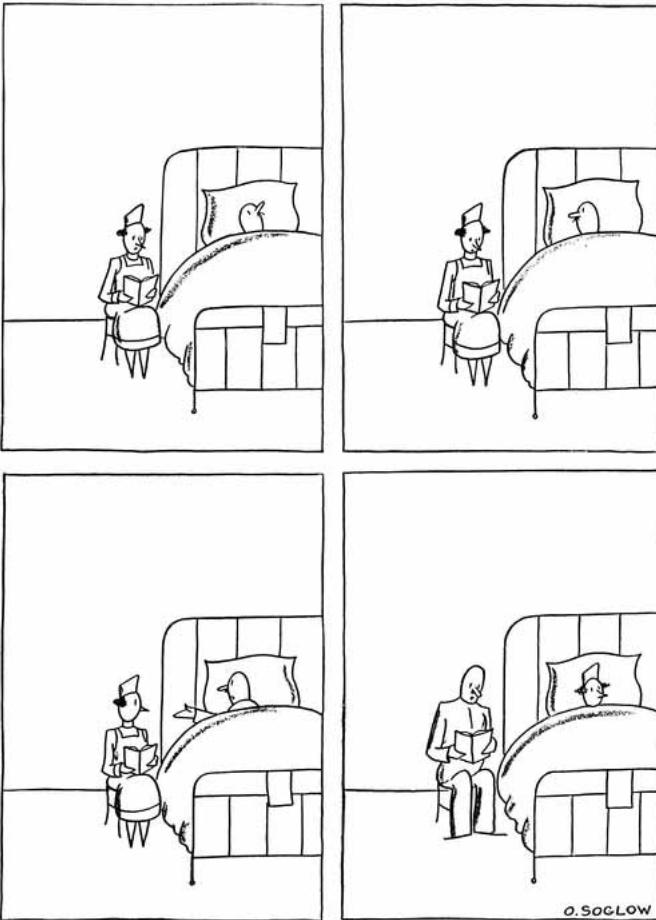


*"Now Mother, what did I tell you about this sort of thing?"*



*"I guess I'll give her handkerchiefs."*

*"Why yes! Mary uses handkerchiefs!"*



Otto Soglow (11/22/1930)

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*"Oh, the public be damned!"*



*"So I just packed up and came home. Gosh, there's no future in a place like Bryn Mawr."*



*"Let's sing 'Frankie and Johnny.' "*



A MACY BALLOON DROPS IN ON PREMIER MUSSOLINI

DANCE RECORDS



*"I was in rags till Sis came in on the Leviathan."*



**WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT with ROMANCE**

The Thought is born of the **FORM DIVINE**  
**ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR ADELYING INTO YESTERYEAR.**



*"I've been trying to tell you, Doctor; it wasn't  
me that got hurt. It was a friend of mine."*



*"Wait, Henry—you're not telling that right!"*



*"Say, what is today anyway?"*



*"Now it's up to you, Mr. Garrison, to make every kiddie leave the  
Mammoth Stores, Inc., believing in Santa Claus."*



*"I wouldn't mind cooking, if our life had any subtlety."*

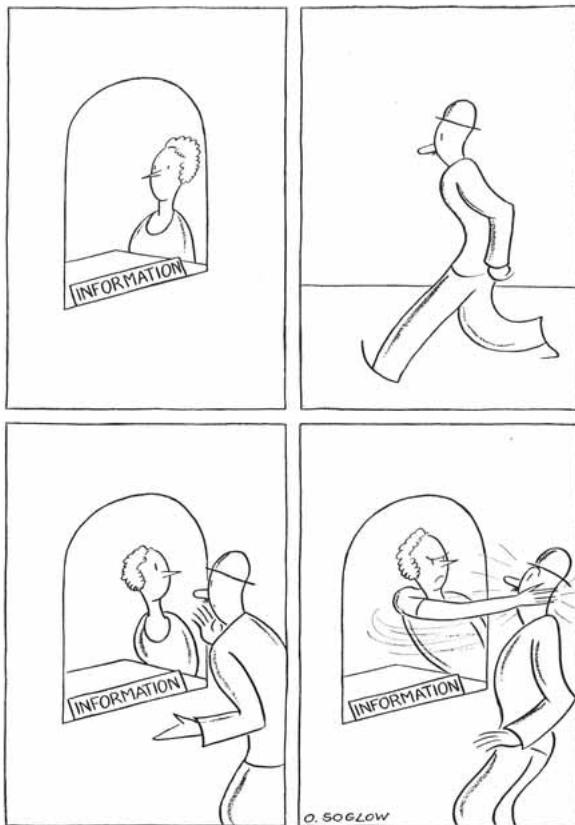
*"You mean we should have guests?"*



*"Oh, after a time y'don't mind being in the limelight this way."*

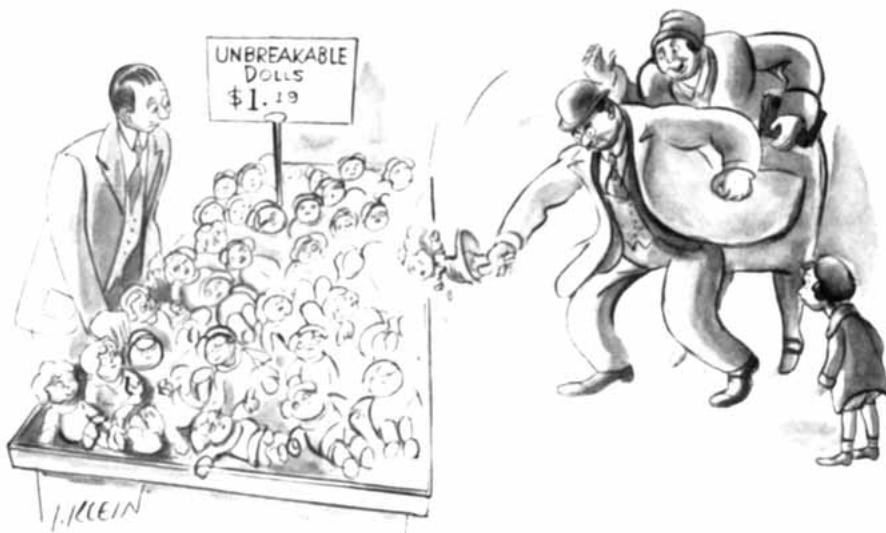


*"You're not so bad-looking yourself, kid."*



Otto Soglow (11/29/1930)

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*"Now John, you've tried. It's my turn."*



*"Kin I help ya, sir?"*



*"Wrinkle your brow like you had it before, Mr. Bangs."*



*"Wilbur! You've got to see Santa Claus!"*



*"Of course you understand, Mr. Hawkes, when  
I say 'you' I mean the British Empire."*



*"Oh, the hell with it!"*



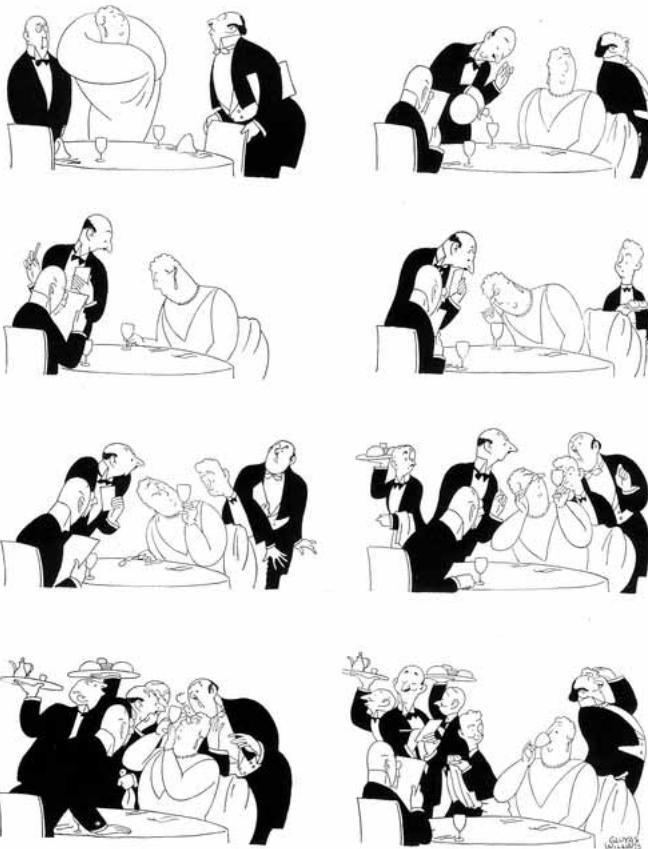
*"I say, old man, you've grown a beard!"*



*"Well, it's about this big—"*



*"I don't know whether I ought to tell this in mixed company."*



THE WOMAN WHO SUSPECTS ALL RESTAURANT GLASSES



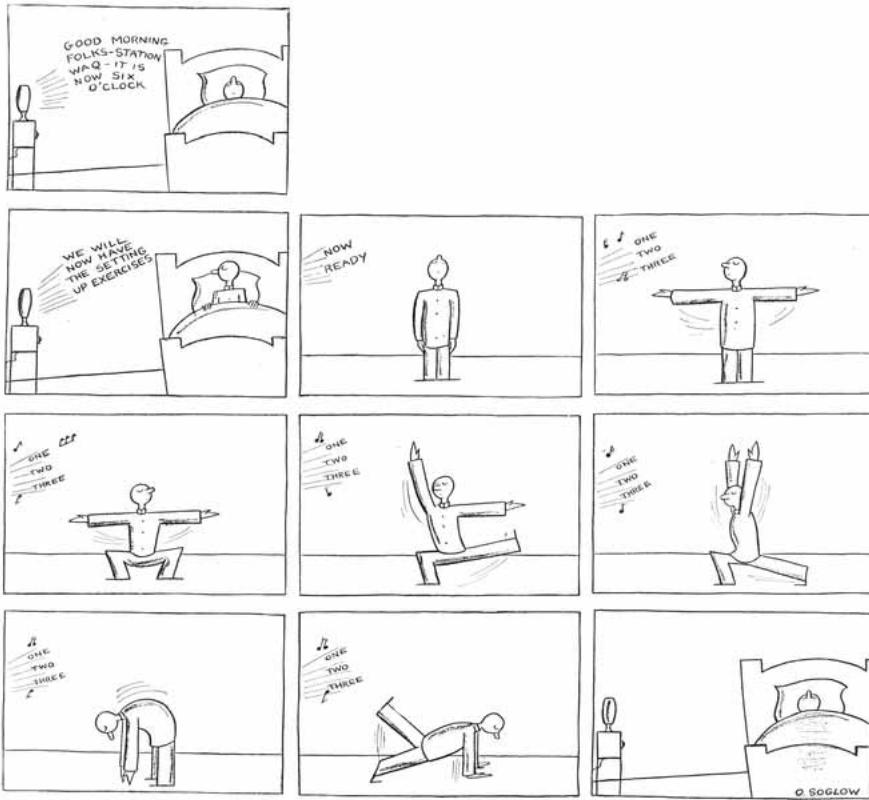
*"It must have been tough on his sweetie."*



*“—and you ask for sables.”*



*"I want that little scamp with the jolly expression."*





*"Stuffy in here today, isn't it?"*



*"Wire Coolidge we got to have his copy right away!  
Ask him what he thinks he's working for—a magazine?"*



*"Heavens, woman, still in bed on the anniversary  
of the invention of backgammon!"*



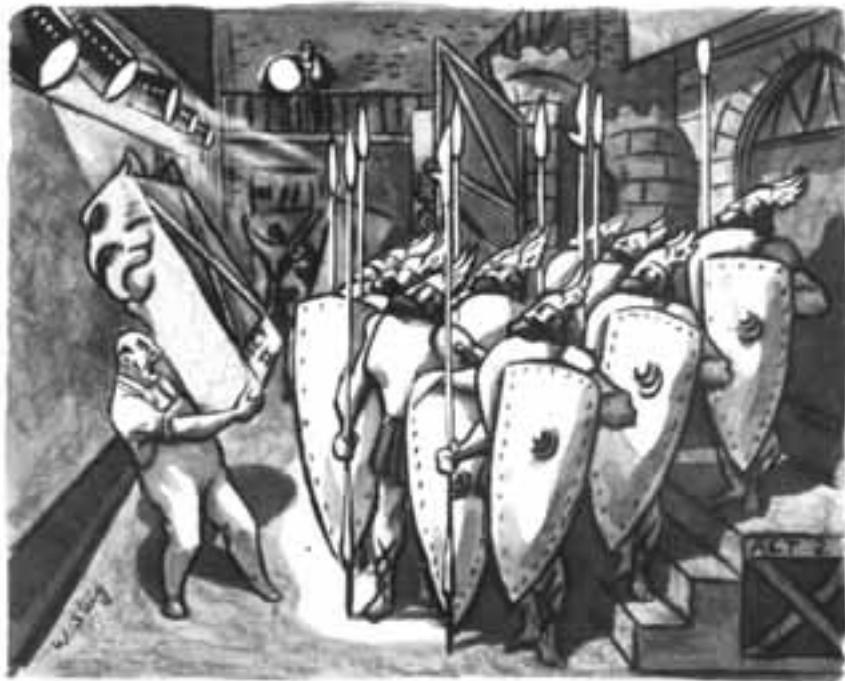
*"You didn't need to have bought me a birthday present,  
beloved. I would have understood."*



*"I'll be down by the economics section. Come in  
and wake me up about four-thirty."*



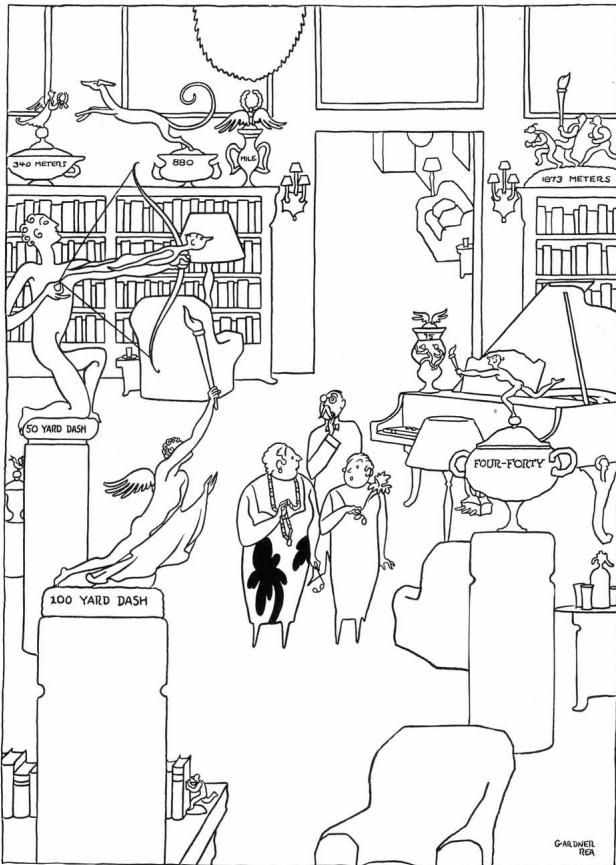
*"We're as good as secretly married."*



*"Outa me way!"*



*"Oh, by the way, Mr. Finney, save New Year's Eve!"*



*"Sometimes I wish the dear boy wouldn't run quite so fast."*



*"I tell you Mr. Connelly don't live here—this is a speakeasy."*



*"Now, you take this depression."*

*"Huh? What depression?"*



*"Have you a safety pin, old man?"*



*"And the tragedy of it is that he couldn't have lived  
to see the family move to New York."*



*"You understand this is only on approval.  
My husband really isn't very au courant."*



*"The greatest little scooter on the market, gentlemen."*



*"Mr. Smith, you go too far!"*



*"Please, sir, would you mind moving up?  
Herringbone always makes me dizzy."*



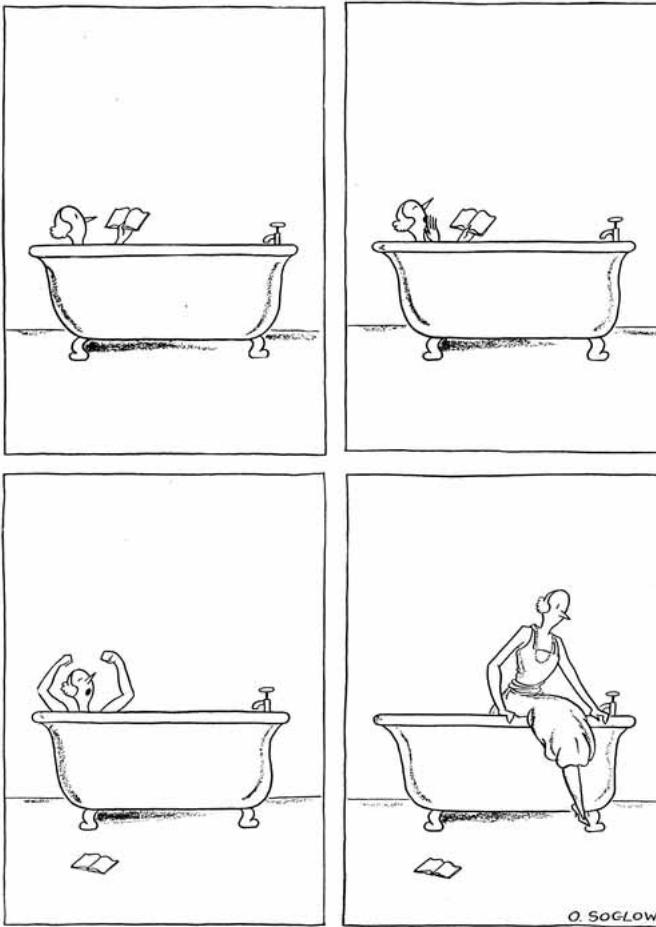
*"Now you get off that G."*



*"You look lousy, Joe. You must be dissipating."*



*"Here it is nearly Christmas and I can't think of a thing to give the boy friend."*





*"This isn't as bad as at Macy's, is it, Mamma?"*



*"Fancy that! So you were a judge, too!"*



*"Pure, eh? I tell you she was glorified in nineteen-twenty."*



*"Why Henry Whipple, I thought you were still in medical college!"*



*"My dear, she's still living in the time of Coolidge."*



A Solemn Ceremony of Utmost Importance  
**COLORING the MEERSCHAUM PIPE**  
Engraved by JOHN HELD JR. who is ever ready for a fight or a frolic  
ON HEARTLESS MEMORY



*"Gee, Irving, don't you love Atlantic City  
when that lousy summer crowd ain't here?"*



*"There. That'll take care of Uncle George."*



THE FALSE NOTE



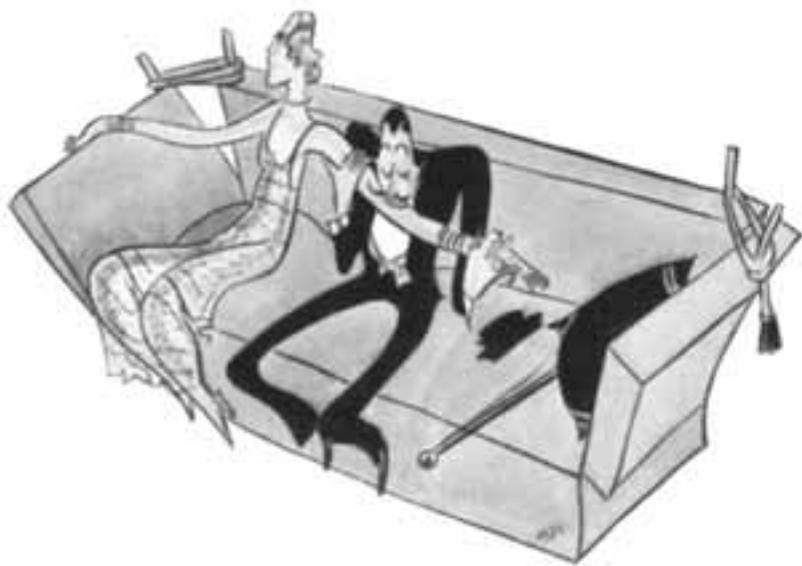
*"Why, you poor dears, you're being neglected."*



*"Last one up pays for the stamps."*



*"You know, it's a funny thing, but I once had  
some playing cards with backs like these."*



*"I'm hungry for you, Penelope, hungry."*



*"It is then obvious, ladies, that though we may  
not all be beautiful, we can all be smart."*



*"We could squeeze in that Holy Family display over in the corner  
there but it would mean sacrificing three percolators."*



*"Excuse me. Did you see our bottle over this way?"*



*"Where did we ever get the idea we loved children?"*



*"Ah, the factory whistles greeting the New Year and our Little Gem  
Button Hook Company's whistles shrilling above all."*



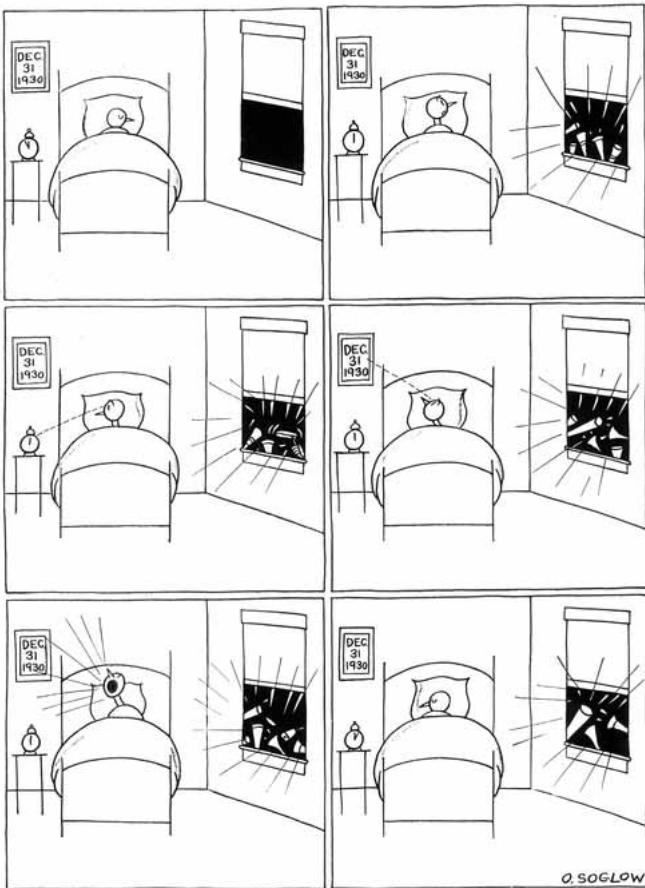
*"I love you!"*



*"If Grover Whalen were to come in here, that's the hat I'd sell him."*



*"He's terribly intense—for a Gentile."*







*"Hello, that you, Bill? Tell the  
boss I'm not coming in today.  
Tell the old bozo I got dandruff  
or something."*

*"Gee, that's too  
bad, Joe. I do  
hope you get over  
it soon."*





*Dance Records*

*"He asked me if I wanted to go to Paris as his  
secretary and I said: 'You can pick up a secretary on  
any corner there.' That stopped him."*



*"Red Rover, Red Rover, let Professor Sturges come over!"*



*"Yes, but wherever do you find time to water it?"*



*"Will you keep an eye on the tapioca while I'm gone, dear?"*



*“Yeah, we’re right down to rock bottom in handkerchiefs.”*



*"She was considering marrying this gent, but  
I persuaded her to stick to the dog."*