



"Do you think Otto Kahn noticed us?"



"Ronald, will you stop looking lonesome!"



"Have they tried jiggling it?"



THE ANGELUS

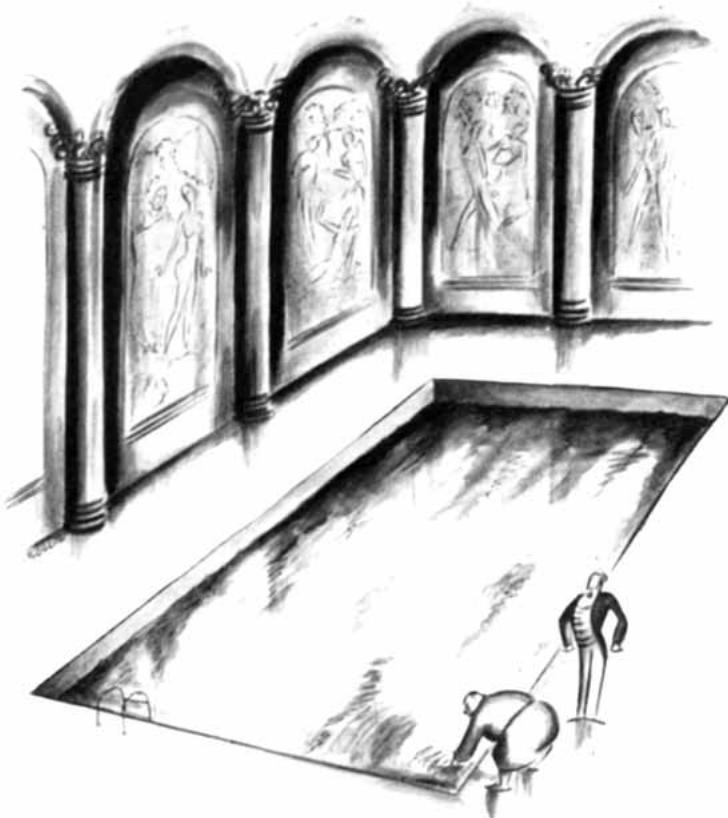


"Sorta cute, ain't he?"



“You remember the General, don’t you, dear?”

“Certainly I remember the General, but I’m very busy.”



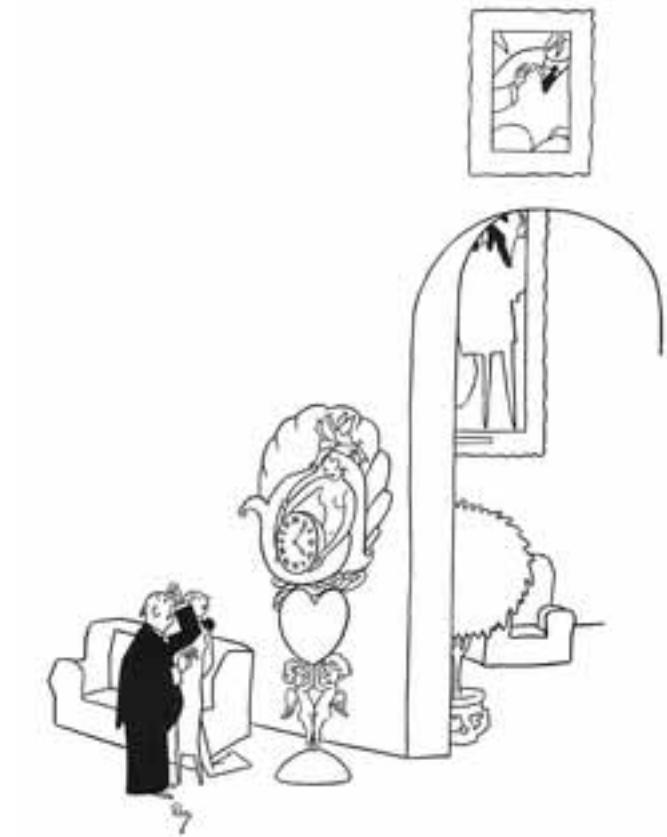
*"It's a trifle chilly.
I'll wait till next Saturday night."*



*"Honest, Mr. Blum, there really is no reason
why we shouldn't get together an' be friends."*



"Who ain't here?"



"It is unusual, isn't it? Horace got it for rubbing his ear at an auction."



"These peaches are awfully good—really they are."

"We think they're amusing, sir."



"Words are futile things at best, Raleigh, but I want you to know that we're glad to have you back."



*"I'm looking for some gloves for a deaf lady
who's going on a trip around the world."*



"Mother, were you ever 'that way' over anybody?"



"I would have given myself freely to Walt Whitman."



*"Beg pardon, Madam, but the Daughters
of the American Revolution are in the 'ouse."*

NIGHT COURT (1 OF 4)



"What do you do?"

"Ah peddles."

"What do you peddle?"

"Ah peddle snake oil."

NIGHT COURT (2 OF 4)



"John Juno and twenty-three others, charged with . . ."

NIGHT COURT (3 OF 4)



NIGHT COURT (4 OF 4)





*"Palm Beach will do you good, Buckworth.
You're thoroughly tired."*



*"Listen, how's this for a snappy title:
What's the Use of Bein' in Love with You,
if You Ain't in Love with Me in the Good Ol' Summer Time?"*



*"It's not quite right.
The committee feels you'll have to do it over."*



"Amusing chap, isn't he?"



"Dear Diary—"

1931



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE
THE SOUBRETTE SINGS A RACY SONG TO THE MAN IN THE BOX
DIBS BY JOHN HELD JR. WHO DEDICATED HIS HEART ARE THE SCENES OF HIS CHILDHOOD



"What! Only six notes on the horn?"



"Why, you poor darling, you don't know how badly I feel about this."



"Please, Mr. Windle, don't be a gorilla!"



"Miss Macey reads fortunes in tea leaves."



DANCE RECORDS

"If one comes prepared for a stupid evening it isn't nearly so wearing."



“Don’t bother me! I don’t know nothing about sex.”



"Coolie coats are not so stylish as they used to be."



"I don't object to passion if it's treated with dignity."



"I don't think you ought to bandy a man's name about in a place like this."



"Then I realized it was Marlene Dietrich."



"Well, so long. I'll see you at lunch at the Bankers Club."



*"People of the State of New York against
the Nifty Wet Wash Laundry."*



*"White Sulphur today, Miami yesterday.
Stanley, my dear, we're just a couple of gypsies."*



*"Hey, buddy, could you use sunthin'
stolen from a maharajah, cheap?"*



"It's pretty dull, Ma. Shall we duck out?"



"Oh I love the way that green line jiggles and then swoops!"



"My Gawd, an' me loathin' even canaries!"



*"He's a great brain specialist—
now do be intelligent!"*



*"Yes, sir—yes, sir—very good, sir—I shall attend
to the matter immediately. Thank you very much, sir."*



“Believe it or not, lady, I’m an individualist.”



*"I can look at a painting once in a while,
but what I really and truly hate are etchings."*



*"I am very careful that my little girl reads only the most innocent books.
You see as yet she knows practically nothing."*



*"I have a horror of dying abroad.
I want to die in Philadelphia."*



"But my dear fellow! We never use the trade entrance."



"Back on 113th Street we used to have roaches."



"Wilmet, I'm going to have a b-a-b-y."



"Yeh, do ring us up. We got two telephone numbers."



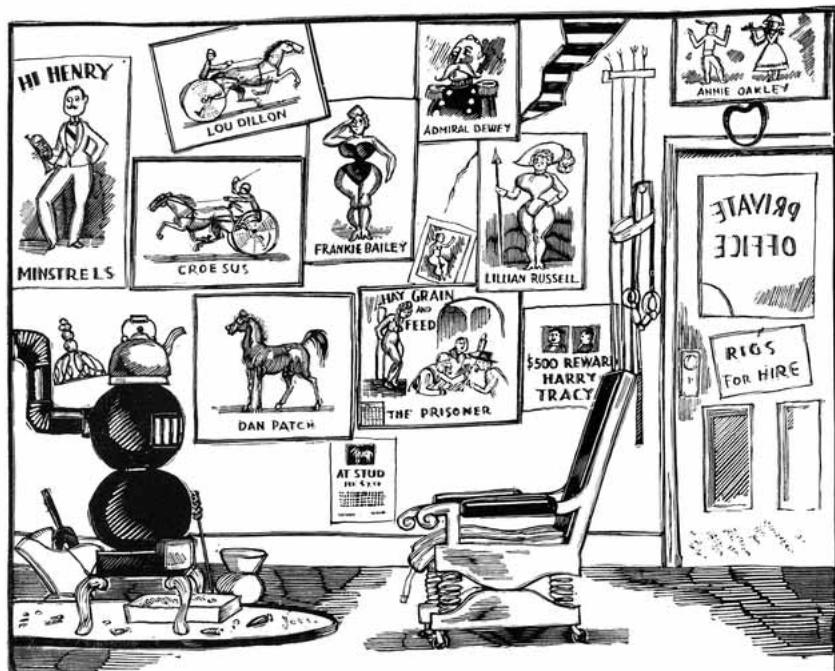
*"Ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience,
you will now hear from Professor Flippet,
the well-known ventriloquist."*



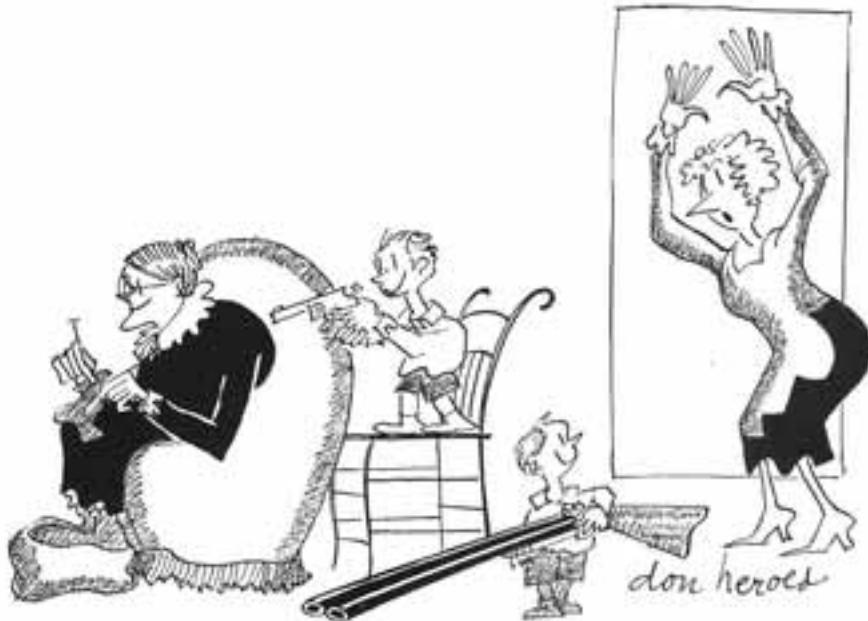
"One Soup Supreme!"



"We got Amazing, Astounding, and Unique, but Weird's all out."



THE BIRTH of AMERICAN ART APPRECIATION
BY JOHN HELD JR. PIONEER ENGRAVER,
WHO RECALLS THE MAGIC ENCHANTMENT OF THE OFFICE OF the LIVERY BARN



"We're putting Granny on the spot."



"Aw, g'wan! I betcher don't understand me at all."

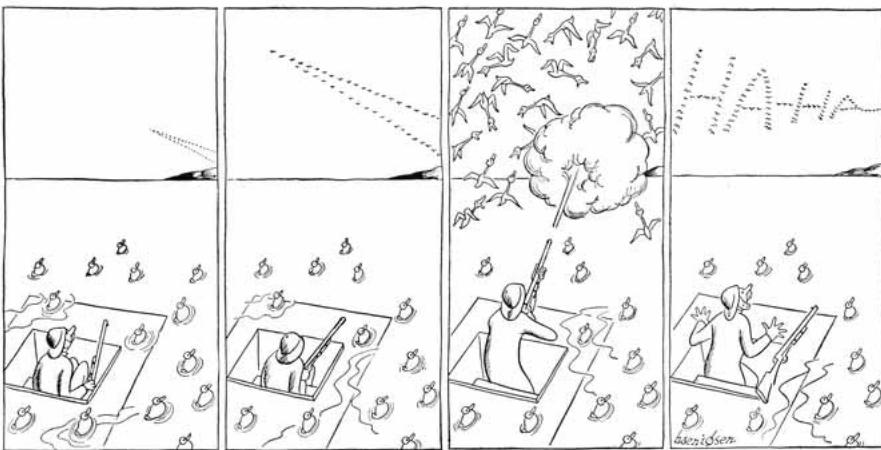
1931



DANCE RECORDS

"You and I will make them sit up and take notice, eh, William?"

"Yes, ma'am."





*"You'd better be careful now, Miss Himish.
This bit of music is particularly seductive."*



"Daddy, what's a Second Monster Week?"



*"Oh, I don't know. If we didn't have crime
we wouldn't have Edgar Wallace and all that."*



"Jack Bullard brought Wickersham into the club today."



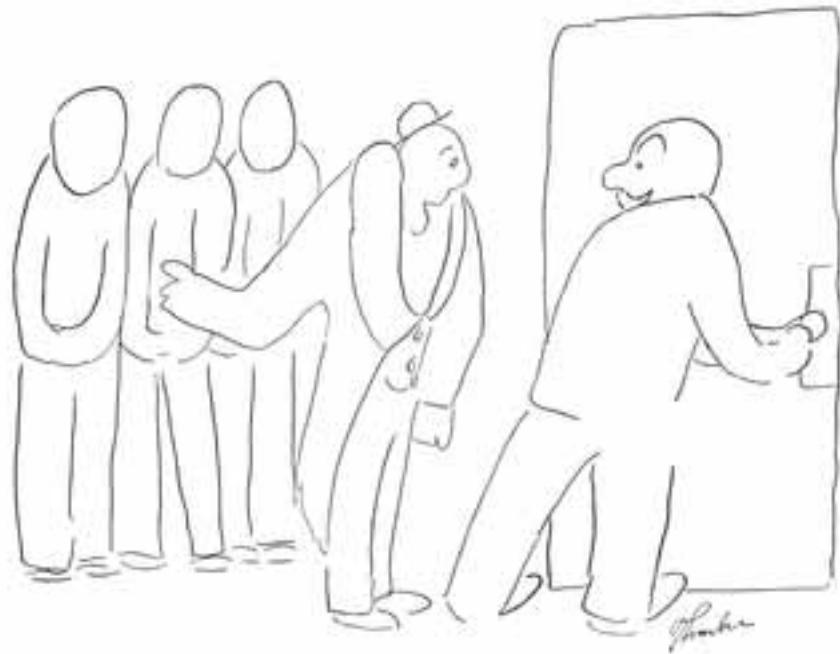
"Excuse me. Where do I get off for the Colony Club?"



"The minute I saw this carp, Mrs. Mugler, I thought of you."



"See anything, Morris?"



*"Take a good look at these fellows, Tony, so you'll
remember 'em next time."*



"Graham, you're missing all this. The President has just pushed a button!"



*"Er—would it seriously inconvenience you
if I withdrew two hundred dollars?"*



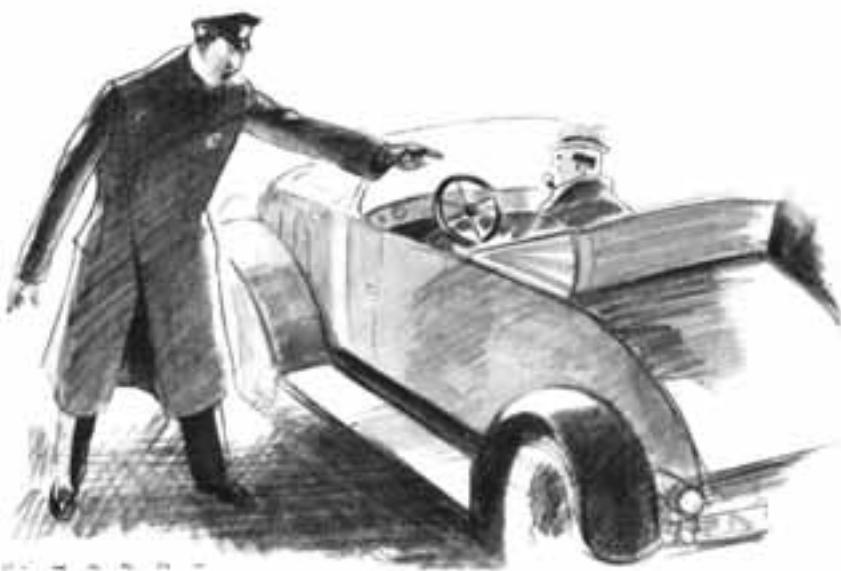
“Oh look—Judge Lindsey!”



ANNUAL BANQUET OF THE SANKA COFFEE COMPANY



*"We should of known better.
You get disappernted so often on these blind dates."*

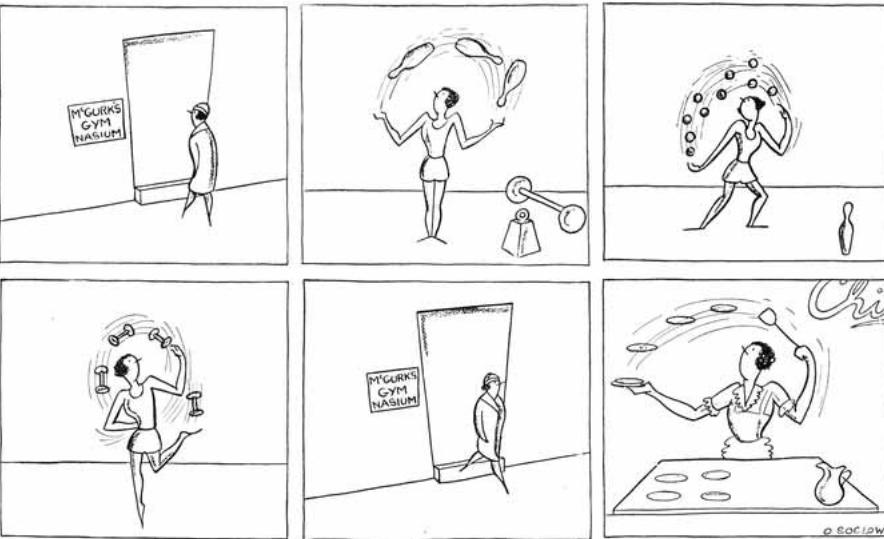


"An' don't be sittin' there makin' fists at me in yer pockets, either."





"This little pig went to market, this little pig stayed at home."





"Just the same, Ma'am, we must not forget that the nose has a purpose and a place in the scheme of things."



"She lives on 181st Street but her roots are in France."



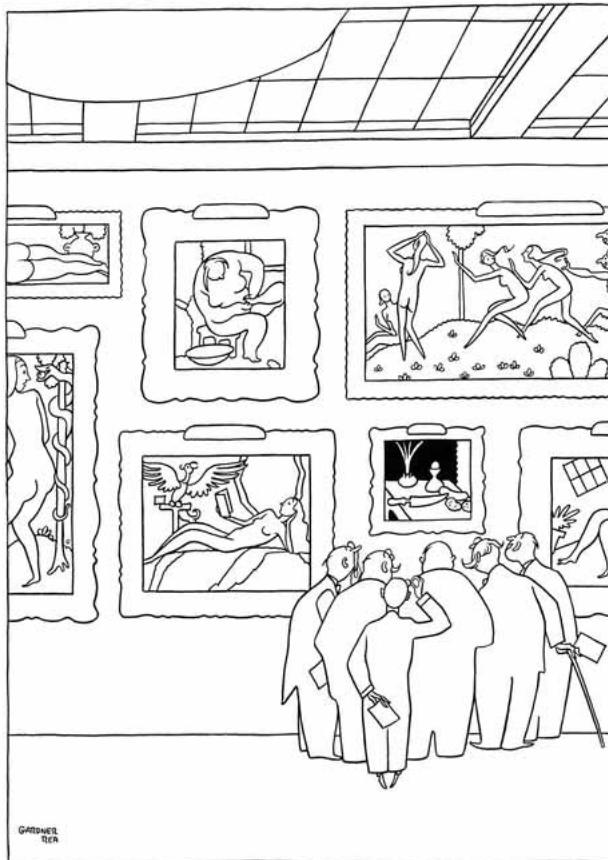
The girl who just dropped in for five minutes.



"When we get to Havana I'm going to do some real loafing."



"Goodness! You're early! I thought you were the laundry."



THE TRIUMPH OF TECHNIQUE



"You can solve your problem at Ludwig Baumann's."



Please don't ask me for any money—I only have bills.



"Have this patch changed by tomorrow night."



"This has gone a bit too far, Remson! Someone purloined my Burberry!"



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT *with* ROMANCE

THE CHERRY SISTERS

GRAVEN BY **JOHN HELD JR.** Who Is a **SLY ELF**



"What does the watch say?"



"Come dear, tell your Uncle Colby what the watch says."



"Watch say 'Choo choo.' "



"Listen, Claude, I might squeeze you in for dinner between Lottie's wedding and Mother's Day, if you aren't satisfied with Ash Wednesday."



"My dear lady, when you love one horse, you love 'em all."



*"I was in the tub when the firemen came.
It turned out to be quite a fire."*



"Could I do water color in these?"



"All right, I'll tell you the one about the Central Bank robbery, but that will be the last tonight."



*"When you ask for a raise now you are attacking American business.
You wouldn't attack American business, would you, Smith?"*

JUVENILE PLAYERS (1 OF 6)



JUVENILE PLAYERS (2 OF 6)



JUVENILE PLAYERS (3 OF 6)



"I was a pirate last week and carried a gun."

JUVENILE PLAYERS (4 OF 6)



A Burne-Jones lady descending the staircase

JUVENILE PLAYERS (5 OF 6)



*"How lipstick does improve a woman!"
says the pirate king to the major general.*

JUVENILE PLAYERS (6 OF 6)





"I thought you'd like it."



“Yer number’s been changed to 4-3132.”



"What could you do in Bermuda that you couldn't do here?"



"But after we give him his ten-o'clock bottle, we never hear another peep from the little devil till seven the next morning."



"Madam has had the stairs done over since you left, sir."



SCIENTIFIC DILEMMA

Perplexing result of a mixup in the offices of the National Geographic Society by which two outfits were sent on the same expedition



"I'd like to exchange this engagement ring for a revolver."



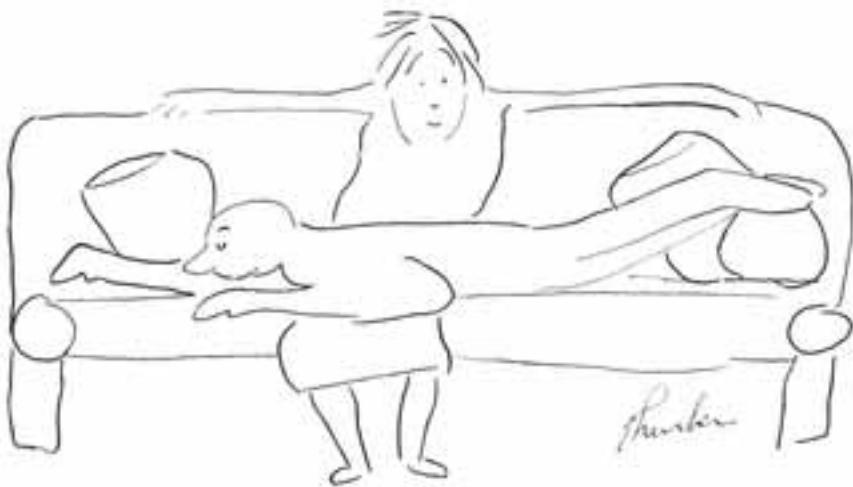
*"Well, I don't know whether I kin make it, dearie.
You see, there's me husband goin' back to work an' all . . ."*

1931



DANCE RECORDS

*"I thought I was never going to learn the tango—
then George passed away."*



"You're the only woman I ever knew that let me alone."



*"They say it's over a hundred stories,
but I'm taking that with a grain of salt."*



"Is him a little boy-kitty, or is him a little girl-kitty?"



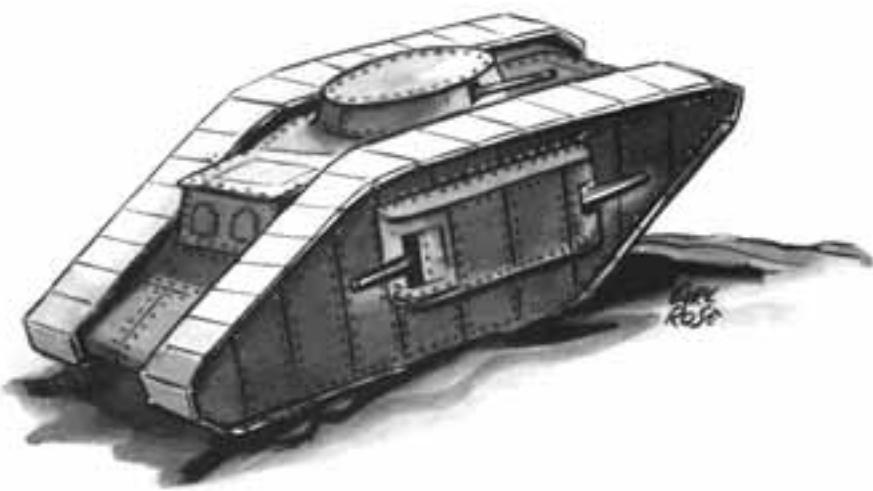
"Modom should get a little goidle."



"I want you to know, boys, that I appreciate your interest and your wholehearted coöperation."



"You see, I can be sure of a life of Lincoln."



"Oh please, Captain! I thought you army men were different!"



"Him? Why man, he's in 'Who's Who'!"



"Would I have time to buy a spool of thread?"



"Did you think I was going to eat you, little girl?"



*"Now for the time-honored tribal dance,
which should go something like this."*



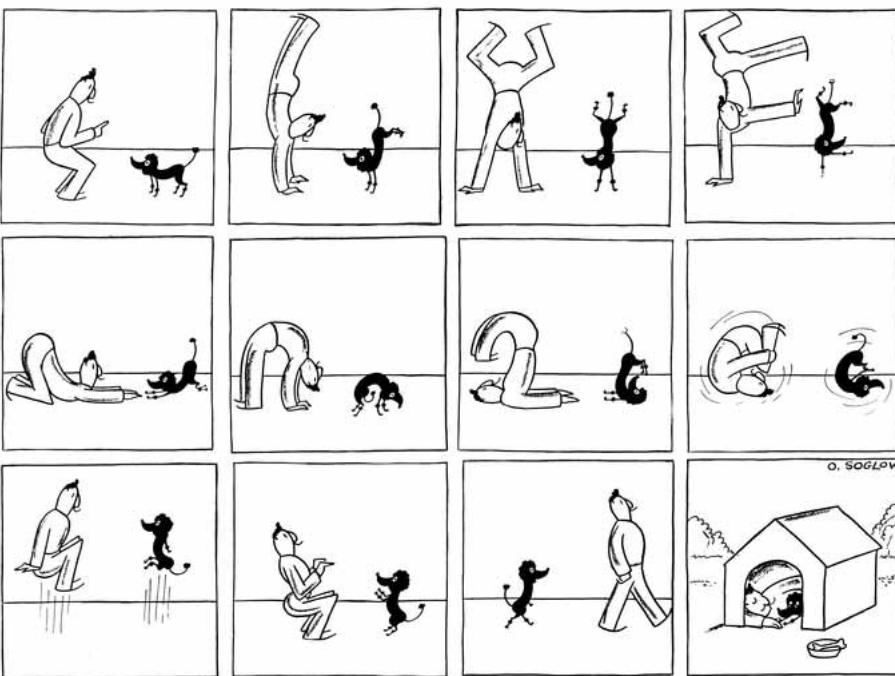
"Don't worry, Mother, he won't always be a pain in the neck."



*"Stick around for a couple of hours;
I'm going up to make a call."*



*"Go ahead, Edgar. You play, don't you?"
"Er, no—only classical."*





"Now we'll know what's what."



"For Heaven's sake don't get the idea I've never been kissed."



"Wouldn't you think the Chinese would want to have just plain steak and potatoes once in a while?"



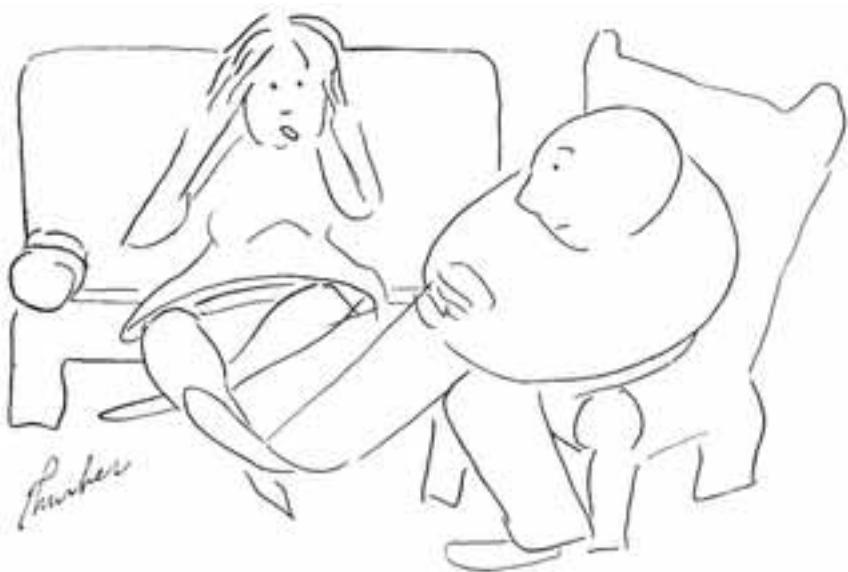
"A baby right here on Fifth Avenue! Isn't this an amazing city!"



"Trouble is, she has only one dimension. See what I mean?"



MR. PRIGGLE, THE SIGN-PAINTER,
INDULGES HIS PUBLIC WITH A RETROSPECTIVE SHOW



*"With you I've known peace, Lida,
and now you say you're going crazy."*



*"Semmy! Did I bring you all the way to
Florida so you should eat like Coney Island?"*



IN THE SERVICE OF THE QUEEN



DANCE RECORDS

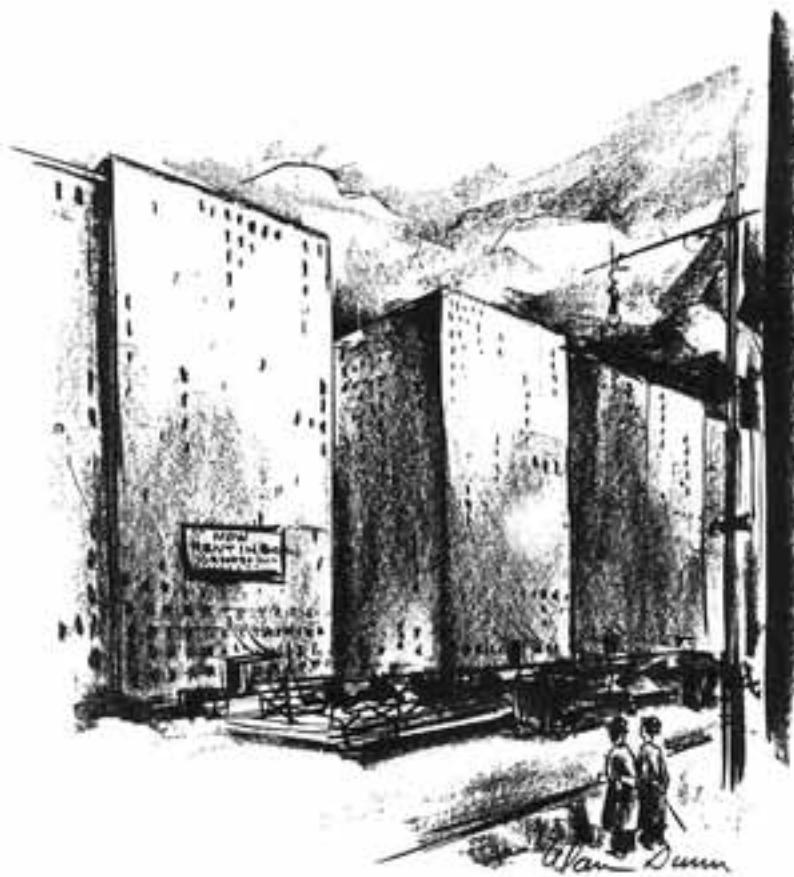
"Don't bounce so, Edmund."



*"If you get me outta this criminal-assault charge
I can t'row a lot o' business your way."*



**WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE
WAITING FOR YOUNG "JACK" BARRYMORE**
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. THE WELL KNOWN OUT-OF-TOWN MAN ABOUT TOWN



*"Humph! Look at Eleven-eighty-one—
just a plain steal from Ten-thirty-nine."*



"Come, Albert—say 'Papa.' "



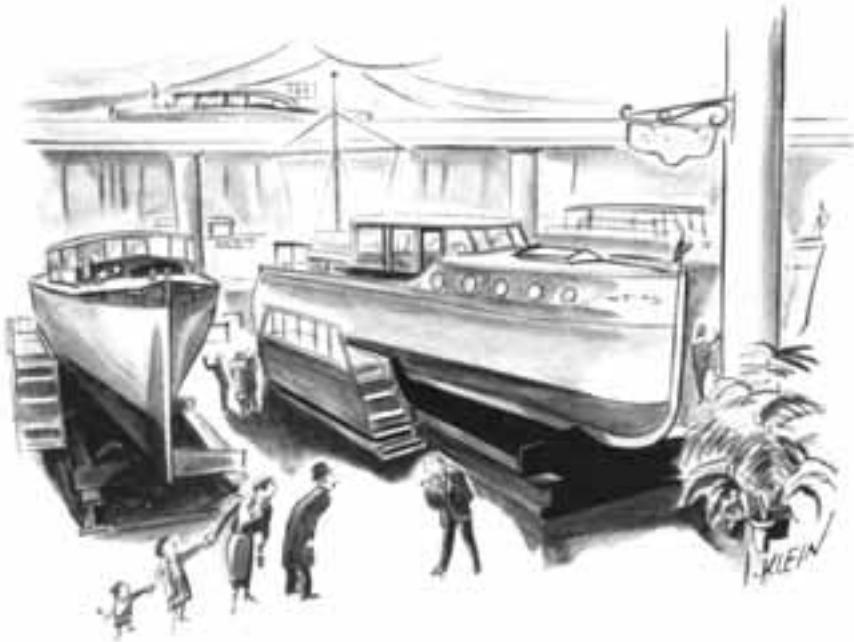
"How cute you look, too!"



*"I can't think what's come over Emily;
she's been so undemonstrative lately."*



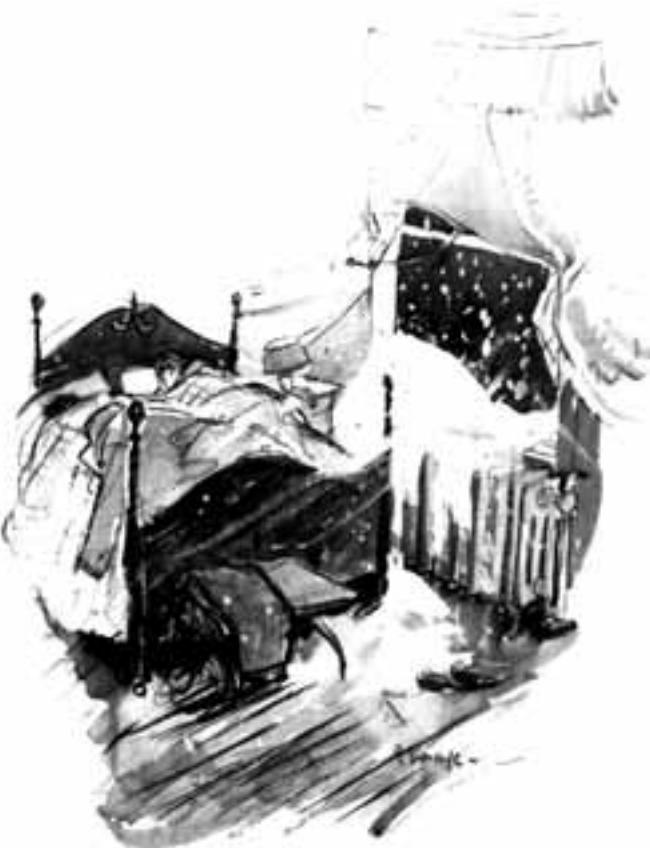
"Now go in and make 'em cry!"



"Please, we want to spend for prosperity."



"We also have a large selection of low heels, for the sensible woman."



"Oh, George dear, would you mind—the window?"



*"This description of the dinner at the Stanwood
Menkens makes my mouth water."*



"Have you ever met me before, Miss—er—Wallace?"





"Isn't that Mr. Moiglethoid? Hi there, Mr. Moig—"



"Can anybody get in?"



*"You don't want médaillon d'agneau du printemps,
sauce au porto, do you? Don't you think you'd better wait
until you've seen more of the world?"*



"Where'd the other two go?"



"For Pete's sake, can't you whistle anything but 'La Paloma'?"



"Oh, my cold's all right, but I look terrible."



"Don't be a dreamer, Dad!"



*"Only two hunnert and twenty more laps,
Charlie, and it'll be Thursday."*



"Notice how chilly this dump gets when all the people leave?"



"Just walk around a little and get used to yourself."



*"Don't forget to listen in on the numerology hour.
Phyllis is getting an analysis of her husband."*

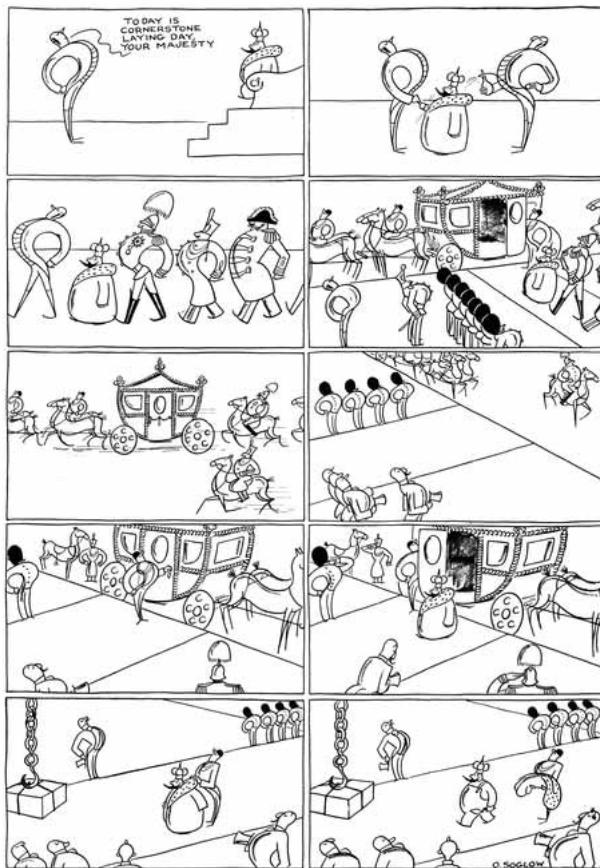


"It really hadn't occurred to me to smack the officer at the time."

1931



*"Stop it, Master Charles!
What would your mother say?"*





"Will he get mad when I make mistakes?"



"I'm the finest man she's ever known, fellows."



"When I realize that some day he must go out into the world, I tremble."



"You go take care of Homer."



"But don't you think we'd get tired of searchlights?"



"Tell me, dear lady, have you children, by any—er—chance?"



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE
"The MECHANICAL DOLL"
Engraved by JOHN HELD JR. who TOOTS HIS OWN HORN



"Number K-416, a clock."



"Geez, I put my rubbers on instead of my sandals!"





"Yes, it's a pretty hat, but it solves no problem."



"Y'know, sometimes I wish I'd kept up my pyrography."



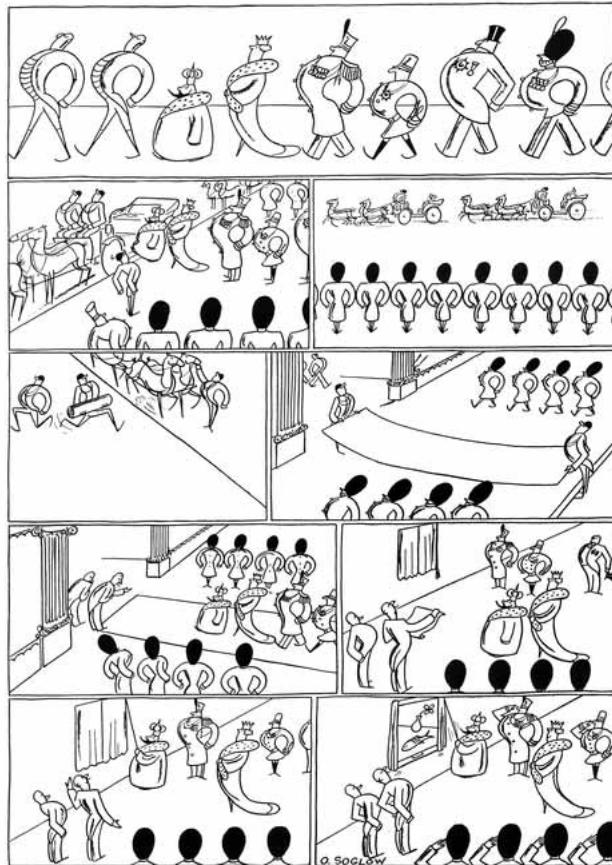
"Buck, I'm a round peg in a square hole."



"Ours makes ninety-six cubes."



"Want to hear some dirt about the Mayor, Pop?"





"Him? Oh, he's a Ph.D. or some dumb thing like that."



*"How about youse boys taking pot luck with
me and the madam tomorrow night?"*



*"Fine baby you've got there, Eloise—
shucks, I wouldn't worry; looks aren't everything."*



*"Instinctively, I would place the tomato can
in front of the Sherry-Netherland."*



"I'm afraid not; the General is resting. You see he reviewed twenty-four thousand troops today."



*"Now you could easily recondition those nymphs,
sir, and make this the master's bedroom."*



*A former World man, now on the
Herald Tribune, writes "Mr. Hoover"*



"You think you can put it over on us sopranos, you big alto, you!"



"Oh, they're ghastly people, but marvelous at a party."



*"Mamma says will you have sauerkraut
or spinach with your lunch, Maisie."*



*"Isn't it funny, I always know right away
when I'm going to cotton to somebody!"*



"Just follow me—Ingénue Department this way."



"Go away, please! Mr. Shlossick will kill you!"



"I want to exchange this parachute. It's defective."



"Well, stupid, don't just sit there."

TAP DANCING (1 OF 3)



"You'll have us on the stage yet, Professor."

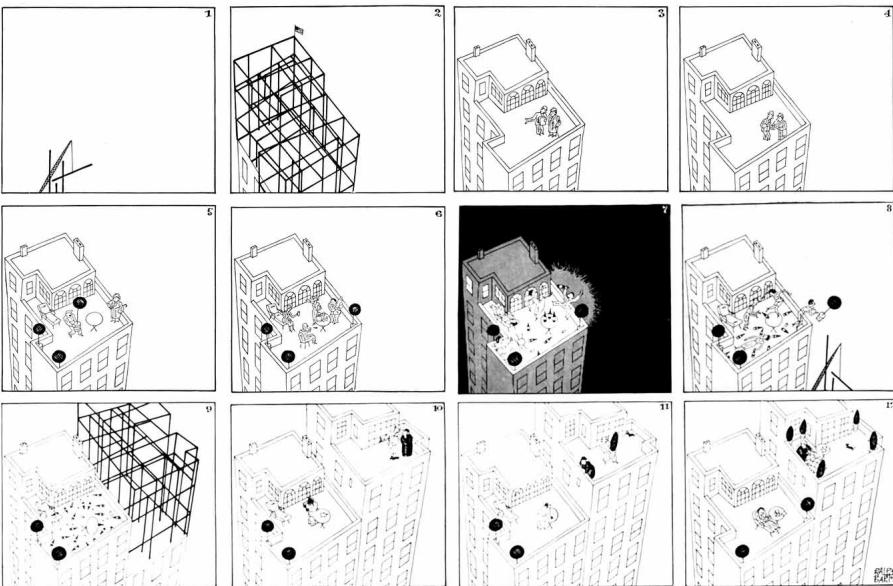
TAP DANCING (2 OF 3)



TAP DANCING (3 OF 3)



Even businessmen go in for it



PENTHOUSE TRAGEDY



"He seems so intelligent, Doctor, but he won't patty-cake."



*"This rug's got to be finished by next year,
not the year after next—get me?"*



"Please don't bite your nails, dear. You're all I have left."



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE
THE ORIGINAL SWISS BELL RINGERS
ENGRAVED BY JOHN(BUDDY) HELD JR AMERICA'S BOY FRIEND



"You should have seen me ten years ago!"



"Do you realize, sir, that you are wearing my boating colors?"



Otto Soglow (3/28/1931)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



*"Now let's see—these's the Brosnahans, Mrs. Waldo,
Arthur Elder, the man at the A. & P. store.
Now I wonder about Hannah Carpenter."*



"John Douglass Valentine, put down my lipstick!"



*"Go ahead, George, tell the waitress we're entitled
to a candle like everybody else."*



"I wonder what Bermuda's reaction will be to this hat."



"And oh! the sweetest little pills! Three times a day in water—or was it six times?—I don't know. Anyway, I've got a rundown condition and an awful lot to talk with you about."



*"Stay just right where you are, Charles.
He feels an urge to stalk something."*



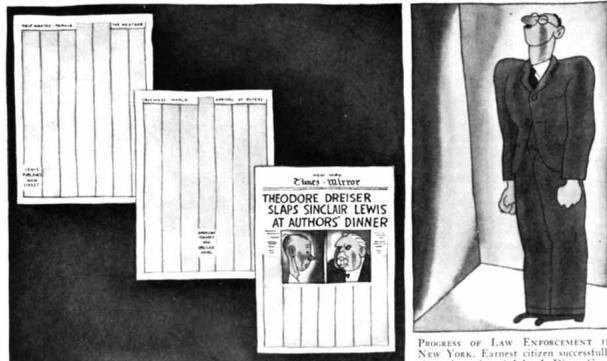
"Drive slow through the Park!"

1931



"We ain't got a clock, buddy—only a calendar."

The Graphic Section



THE ART AND SCIENCE OF JOURNALISM.

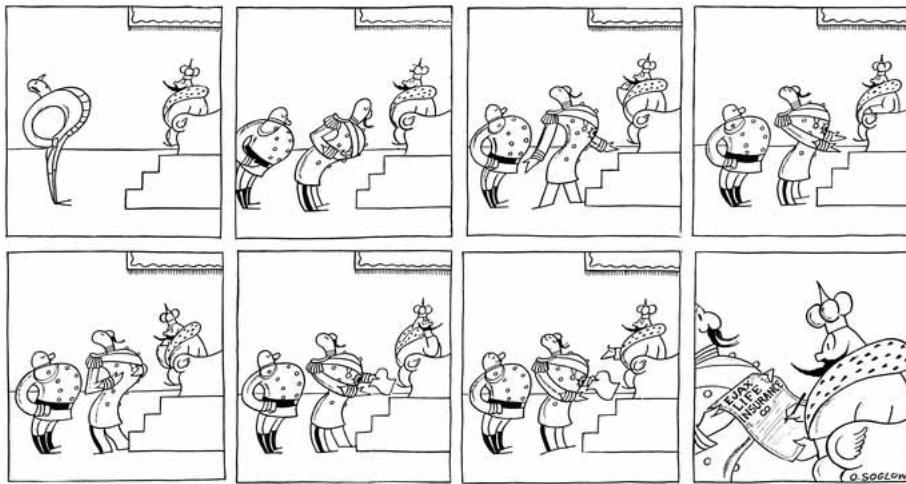


PROGRESS OF LAW ENFORCEMENT IN NEW YORK. Earnest citizen successfully urges Commissioner of Police, J. P. Tamm, and Commissioner of Water Supply, to refrain from watering lawns in the city until the shortage is relieved.



A MEMBER OF THE VICE SQUAD trying to scale his mind down to a mere hundred dollars.

A PROJECT TO HARNESS THE ENERGY expended in enthusiasm for volunteer entertainers at parties.





"Lush, isn't it?"



*"The vice-president, sir, wants your O.K. on two
ham and one combination on rye from Liggett's."*

So You're Going to Get a Driving License!



"It's all right, Officer. We're celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of our elopement."



"Really, it doesn't bother me at all."



"If I don't throw it down, I'll go crazy!"



"Sorry, but Mr. Cosseni will be motoring all afternoon."



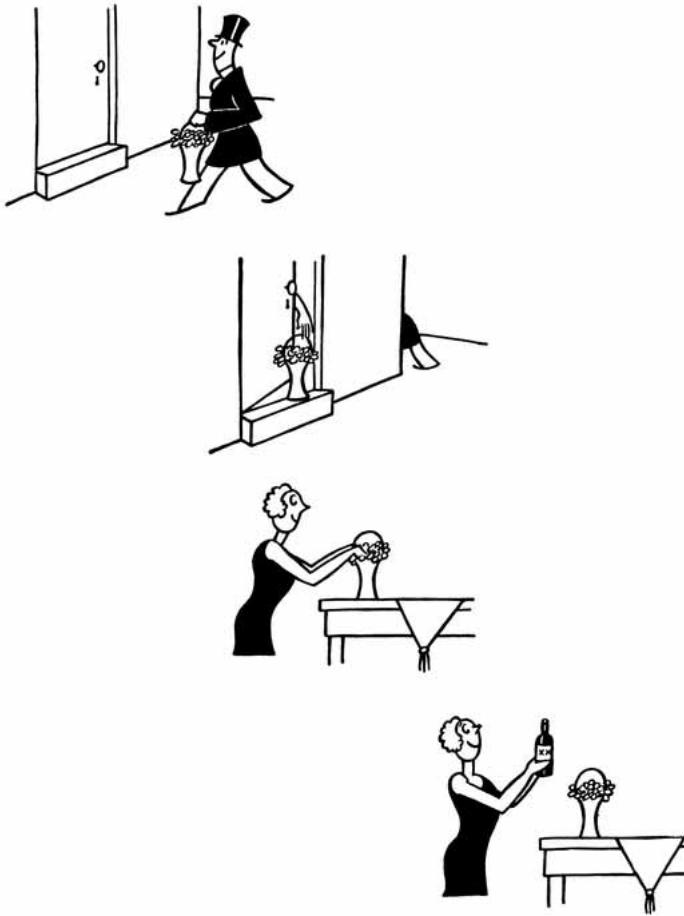
*"Watch the elevator, Jim. I want
to hear the end of this story."*



"Don't you think the sash will cut me in two?"



"Let's send it to the Embarrassing Moments Editor."





“Parkins, who are these people and what do they want?”



"Nobody's ever killed himself over me—yet."

The Graphic Section





*"I'm afraid we'll have to throw her out if she
doesn't turn the corner pretty soon."*



"I said 'She has a swell shape.' "



"See, Junior—Baby and I are not getting run over."



"Keep on encouraging him. After a while he gets tired and goes home."



"Excuse, please. Did you say Chambertin 1906 or 1907?"





“Don’t deny me this one luxury, dear.”



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE
DOING THE SPLIT
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. MAN AND BOY



*"But Officer, I'm not wading for pleasure. I'm
trying to find the name of the man
who made this work of art."*



"You're a take-with, aren't you, Madame?"



"Look, George—for the studio!"



*“Ladies, please do not leave while Mr. Sebastian is playing;
there is ice cream and cake coming.”*

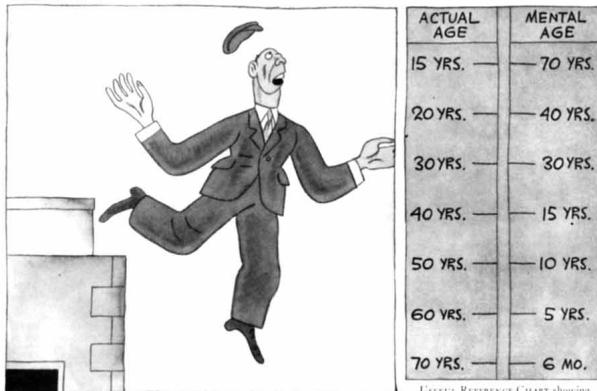


"Doctor Bushmiller, don't look at me like that!"



"It's no use, Joe. I just can't go on with all that mob watching."

The Graphic Section



ONE OF THE BLESSINGS OF OUR DEMOCRATIC FORM OF GOVERNMENT.
Now that the voters of Chicago have risen up and ousted Big Bill Thompson, all the gunmen will commit suicide.

ACTUAL AGE	MENTAL AGE
15 YRS.	70 YRS.
20 YRS.	40 YRS.
30 YRS.	30 YRS.
40 YRS.	15 YRS.
50 YRS.	10 YRS.
60 YRS.	5 YRS.
70 YRS.	6 MO.

USEFUL REFERENCE CHART showing the actual age and the mental age of a man in love.



DESIGN FOR AN ENTRANCE DOOR for the apartments of people who wear jewels to night clubs.

BILLY BARTON
MRS. CARRIE CHIPPENDALE CRADLE, who has amassed a large fortune with her private academy for training actresses to behave like society women and society women to behave like actresses.



*"Listen to them singing hymns next door.
They must be drunk."*



Otto Soglow (4/18/1931)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



*"When she grows up she's going to look
just like her mother—aren't you, dear?"*



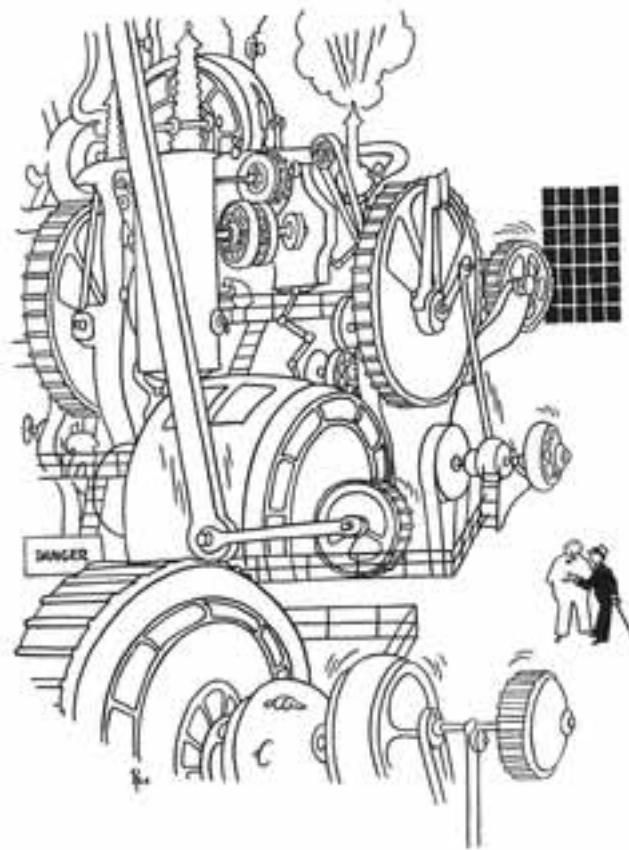
*"If we could only have one of those good old ticker-tape
and paper-shower parades to take their minds off things."*



*"Wesley, I never really knew I had a soul
until you got me a card to this place."*



*"Lady Gwendolyn, you and I have phfft.
I am mal-de-mering for Yurrup this p.m."*



“Frankly, I miss Joe Cook.”



"Now can you hear me—you boys in the back?"



"On second thought, I can't let you wear this tie."



"Let's sneak up behind Tony and scare the life out of him."



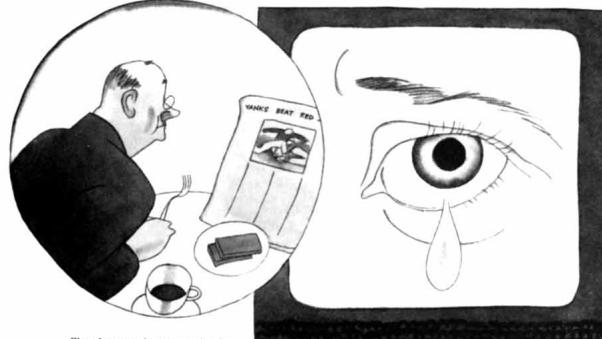
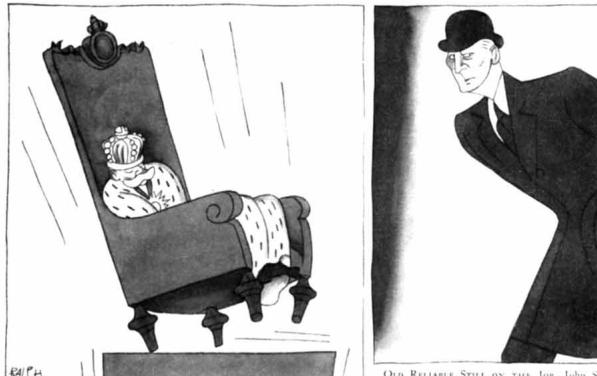
"He doesn't try for likenesses."



"Don't you see, gentlemen?—he just had to kill her."



*"Folks, you must envy me—
right here at the exciting finish of this race."*

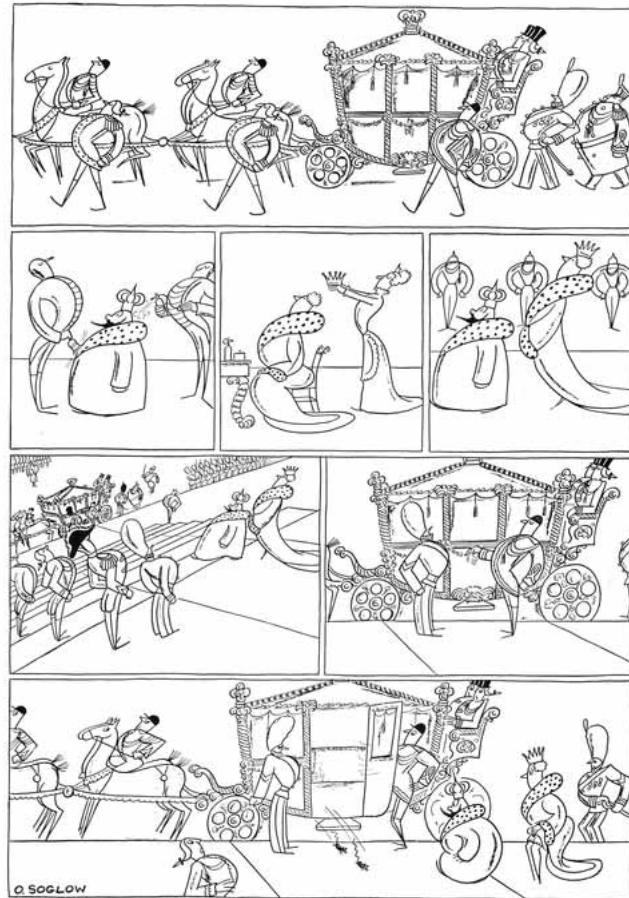
The Graphic Section



"Oh, hostess!"



"Sit down, Oiving; do you want one of those ladies to get your seat?"





*"Gargoyles! Great guns, Mr. Sims, what do you expect
for five million dollars!"*



"Don't drag that cactus into the cab—put it next to the driver."



"Aw, be a good boy and leave your pa out of your novel."



"No peanuts, lady. She's in a delicate condition."



"Dear, dear, I'm afraid Lord and Lady Cashmole are going to be late."



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE
The DIVING VENUS
DEFTLY ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR - HISTORIAN



"Madam, I'd like to see you put this new model to the test."



*"I suppose you realize, Mr. Pinckney,
that you have long been known as the
stormy petrel of the laces-and-ribbons department."*



"Ho, this painting from the life makes one so tired."



"I believe that dame is trying to flirt with me."



"Well, by the fifteenth we can plant lima beans."



"Shut your eyes, Edith—here comes another fence!"

The Graphic Section



TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT INSTALLS INTER-SPEAKEASY TROLLEY
as an aid to regular patrons in making the rounds.



A MEMBER OF THE CHICAGO JURY that sent a gangster to prison for fourteen years for murder ventures forth from his house to go to business.



VISITING EXPERT ACCOUNTANT with the single-haired Japanese brush with which he was able to draw a line at the point where rackets cease to be rackets and become legitimate business.



THE PRESIDENT of the Women's League for Hating Modern Furniture doing her stuff.



"Young man, let me tell you something!"



"I like your mustache, Albert. It makes your eyes softer."



"What the hell, Tony! Don't you ever wash these rags?"



"Mother only had me in order to hold Father."
"Does it work?"
"Apparently. He's still around."



*"Let's ankle along. This party is laying an egg,
and besides I can't go the bathtub gigglewater."*



"And me brought up on Alger stories!"



*"They haven't got a single tenant on the
fifty-fourth floor yet, Mr. Chrysler."*



CANDY SALESMAN: "*Great little number, melts right on your tongue.*"



*"Now Mumsy isn't going to tell you anything more, dear.
You must learn to think for yourself."*



"What will it be next—the facial or the ping-pong balls?"



*"Hello, 'National Geographic'? I say, I have
snapshots of the other side of that mountain in your current issue."*



"I always says you gotta travel to meet the right people."



"The garden! The garden, folks! My violets are blooming!"

The Graphic Section



COMMUNIST PLOT AGAINST THE MAYOR GROWS BOLDER. Red propaganda poster, printed in Russian, is pasted on fence right in City Hall Park.

THE MAN WHO BELIEVES that now is the time to save and not spend tries to win at poker without putting up an ante.



MORTON R. CHAFINGDISH, chairman of state committee appointed to discover why taxicabs should be so much worse driven in times of depression than in times of prosperity.

FOR THE GIRLS: Low-powered death-ray projector, worn as a hair-ornament, for keeping the man on one side at dinner numb and sate while the old line is being handed to the man on the other side.



*"As far as I'm concerned, there are
only three people in Bronxville."*



"Have you made any plans for Mother's Day, Albert?"



*"Name it anything you like, my dear;
it's your plaything."*



“—and listen, Sergeant, did y’hear the one about the farmer’s daughter?”



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

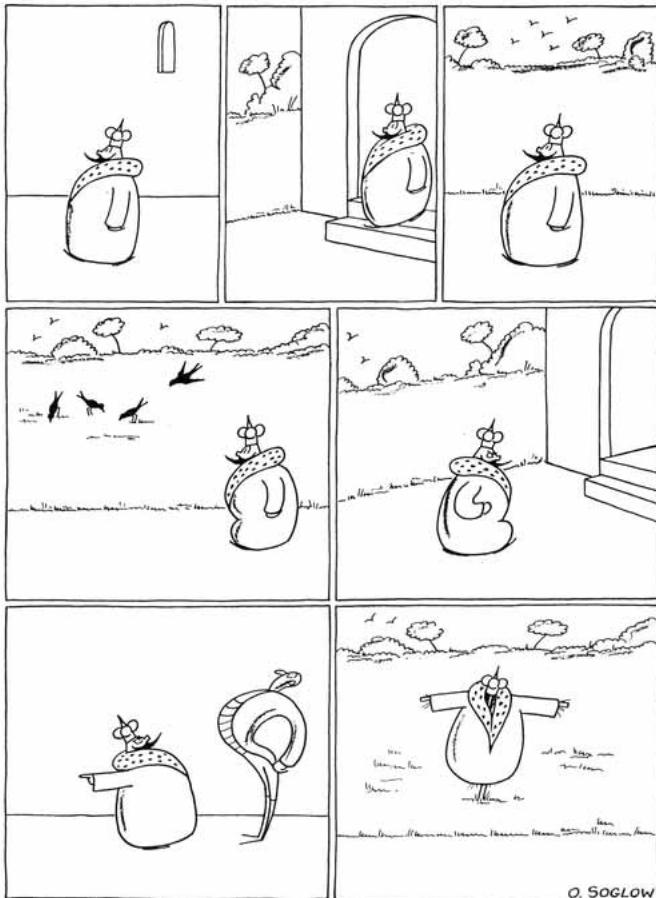
*The Pond's office learns that a jar of its facial cream
has been found in the hands of a commoner*



"Rubbish, George Benton, you may as well come out!"



"Darn! There go my suspenders."

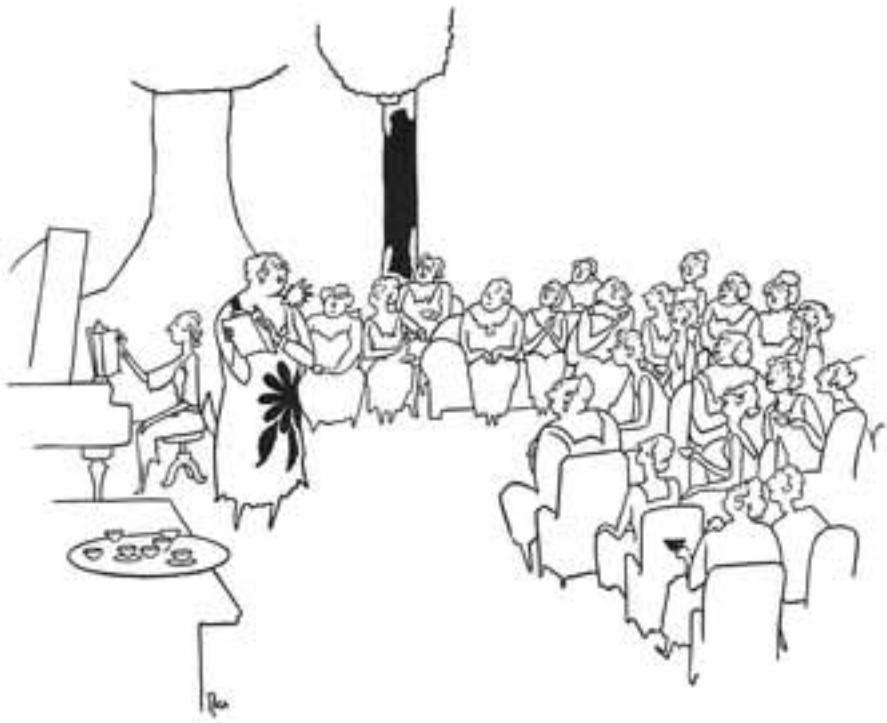




"Did I ever tell you about my operation?"



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE!
- MRS. LESLIE CARTER IN "THE HEART OF MARYLAND"
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. WHO DOESN'T REMEMBER VERY WELL.



*"My next number is the 'Raggle-Taggle Gypsies.
I do hope you won't mind its being a bit risqué."*



"Look! There goes a coat just like mine."



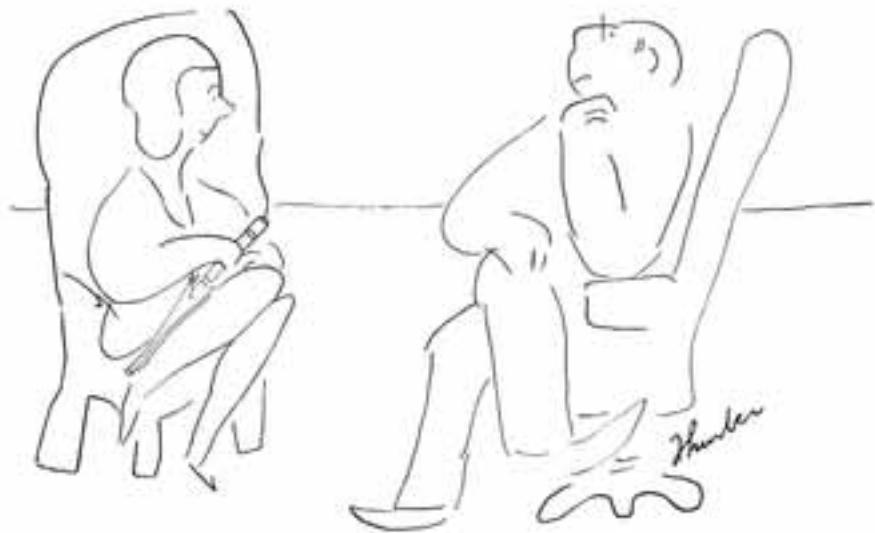
"Mother's sweet mustn't get too fond of it."



"If you're going to yodel, I'm going back!"

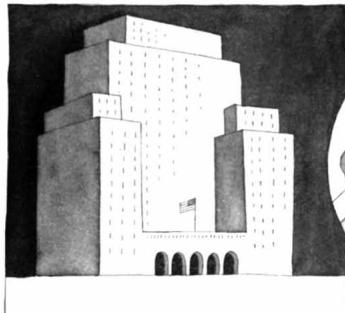


*"Well, her marriage was broken up by an architect,
but you really can't blame any one architect."*



"You know, Doctor, I've been toying with the idea of killing myself."

The Graphic Section



ARCHITECT'S DRAWING of the offices and warehouse of the proposed Weekend Clearing House Club, which, for an annual membership fee, will collect clothing, toilet articles, sporting goods, and other objects left by guests in country houses after weekend parties and return them to their owners.



EXCLUSIVE SNAPSHOT of Mr. Jack ("Legs") Diamond, as good as new, leaving the Albany General Hospital.



OUR CANDIDATE FOR FIRST PLACE on the list of those who were responsible for the financial depression: the High-Powered Salesman.



DAYLIGHT-SAVING-TIME Aid. Neck bib, easily adjustable and easily removable, for those who are bashful about appearing in the street in dinner clothes in the bright sunlight.



*"I'm so glad we chose this material
instead of the dark gray, Mr. Brian.
You don't want to look like a mouse."*



*"Let him play with his tools, darling.
He can't hurt anything."*



*"Your sermon this morning was a wow, Reverend.
You simply panicked 'em."*



*"Our house isn't entirely completed yet.
You'll just have to imagine the bathroom."*



"Don't correct 'er, Buck. Suggest something else."



"For business, sir, or pleasure?"



"Did you cover the broccoli plant, darling?"



"There! Now they'll notice me!"





"Oh, Mr. Grossweiler!"



"Now I want you to be sure that these get to the Albany night boat."



*"One two, buckle my shoe; three four, open the door—meowr—woof,
woof—o-lay-le-o-le-o-ho!"*



"My word! No cellophane?"



"We're going to Paris—but we're going to be good."

The Graphic Section



GENERAL BLITHERS P. BASH

PEEP INTO THE NOT TOO ROSY FUTURE of park sculpture, as affected by the Administration's resolution to abandon the horse and mechanize the cavalry branch of the Army.

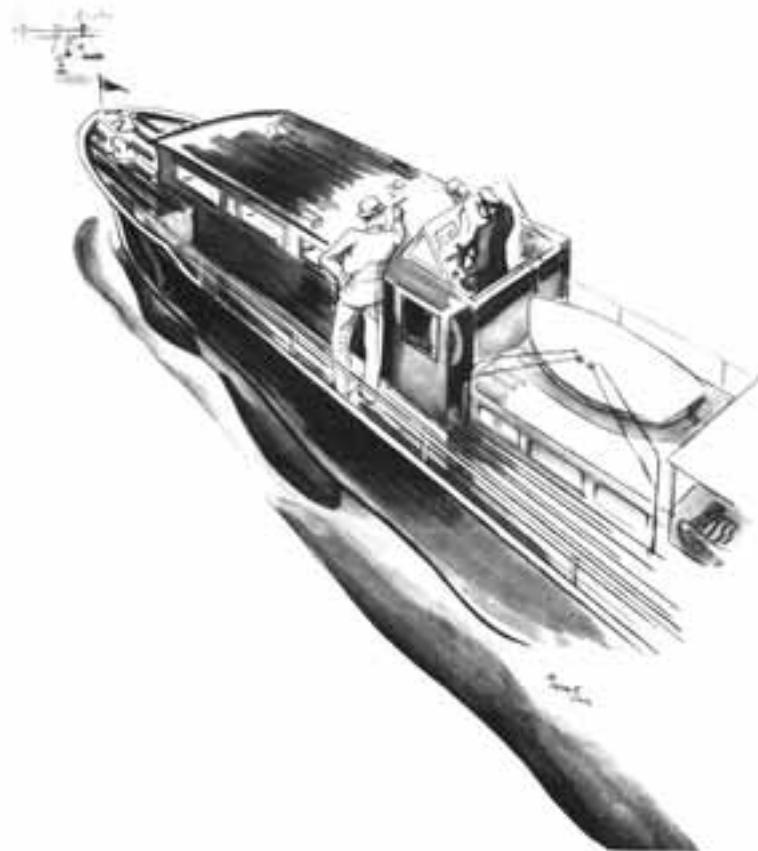


THE MAN WHO STARTED THE DAY by reading a tabloid newspaper contemplates the beauties of life.



YALE UNIVERSITY FACULTY decides that the study of Latin and Greek is no longer necessary to a cultured education, a decision which was arrived at by the student body in 1887.

STUDY OF A LADY of the New School, in a speakeasy, expounding her theory, to a Gentleman of the New School, that the collapse of civilization is due directly to the fact that men have no respect for women any more.



"Speed her up, Captain! I'll catch hell if I'm late at the office."



"Now, Buxton, let's not let our personalities interfere with coöperation."



"Could you use a stool pigeon? I want to go straight."



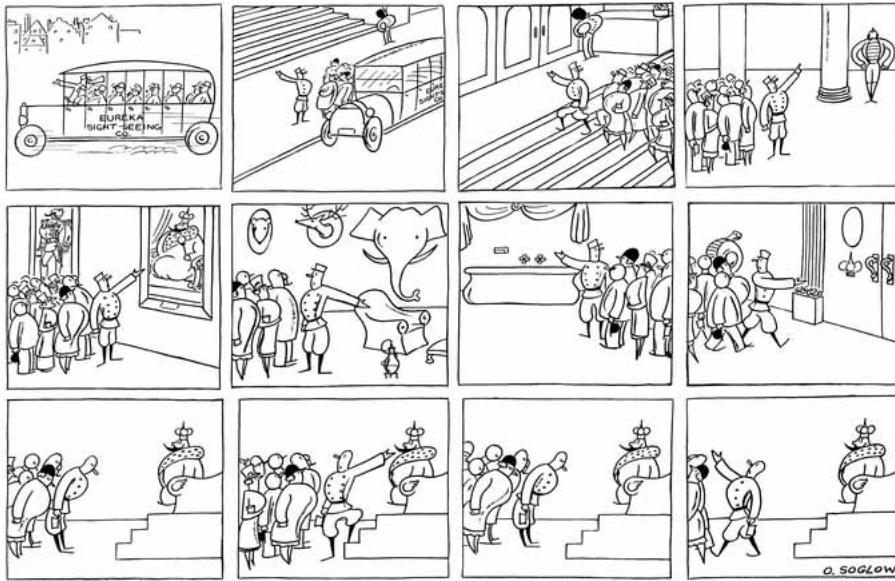
"Ride 'im, cowboy!"



DAY-DREAMS OF SENTIMENTAL MEMORY
DANCING THE TURKEY TROT
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. AS HE SNAPS HIS FINGERS IN THE AIR



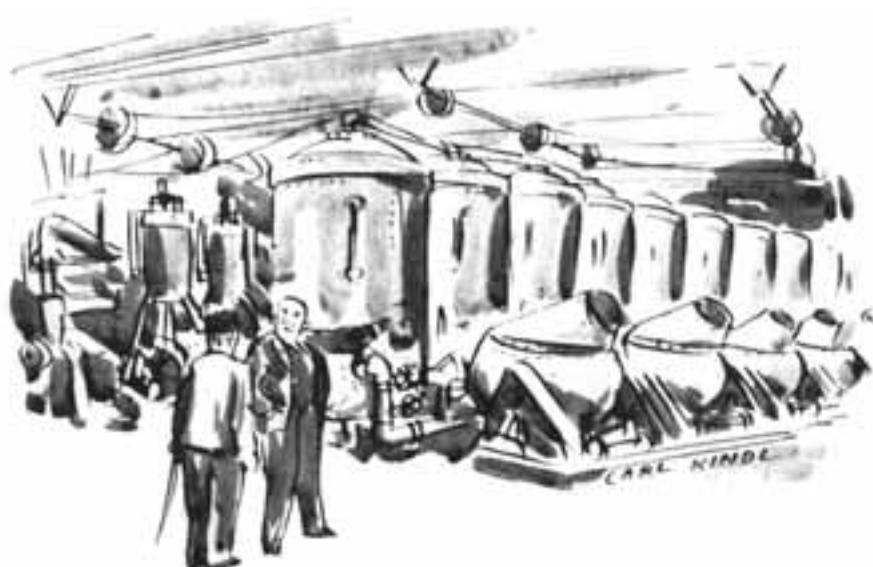
*"I figure it this way: what am I worth to
the Department of Plant and Structures?"*





"Do you realize four people were killed making this picture?"

"My dear! Accidentally?"



"Our competitors got out an onion soup with noodles instead of cheese, but by gad, we'll beat them with our new model if we have to scrap every machine in the place!"



"Hello. Sports speaking."



*"I got Joe this cocktail book,
and our drinks are worse than ever."*



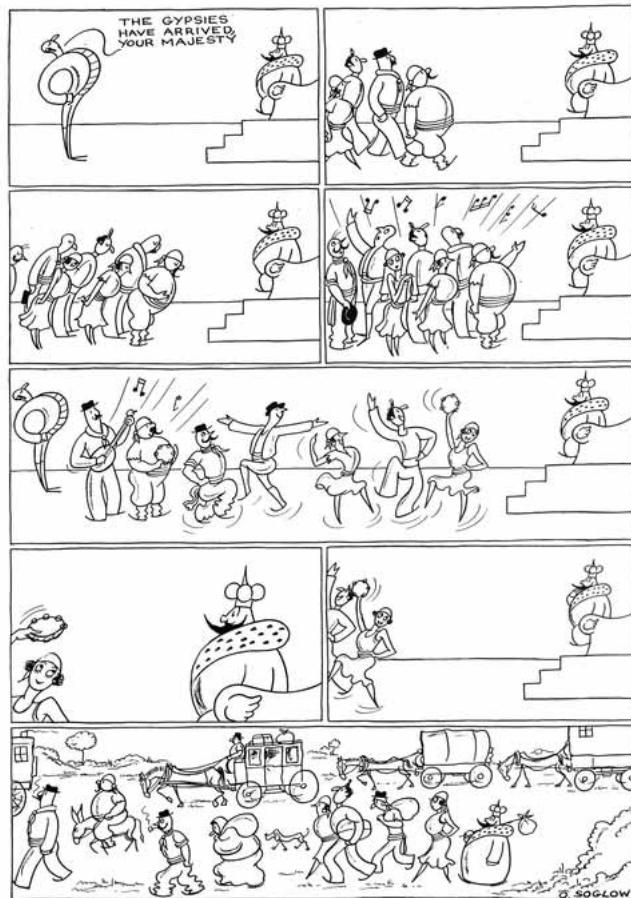
*"To think—a baby! Nothing was further
from my thoughts when I introduced you two!"*



"Sorry. Nothing for you today, Miss Calhoun."



"Is this the road to Cold Spring Harbor? Answer yes or no!"





"Now the first thing is to get your soil analyzed."



"Take my father. There's a character for you!"



"Did I ever tell you of my experiences in the Mojave Desert?"



"Say 'Ah' and stick out your tongue."



"Isn't that that friend of Father's?"



"Do your folks know you're gettin' hitched?"



*"You can't tell me she doesn't know what it means—
she's been to Europe."*



*"One more crack about Mrs. Ewing's pink soandsos in your column
and you get the works."*



"Illogical, to say the least."



"What's the matter, little boy?"



*"You know, Mater, I decided it would be nice
if you went to Germany and took some baths."*



"It's not old-fashioned, Madame. It's just a reaction."



"Some day I must bring my mandolin over."



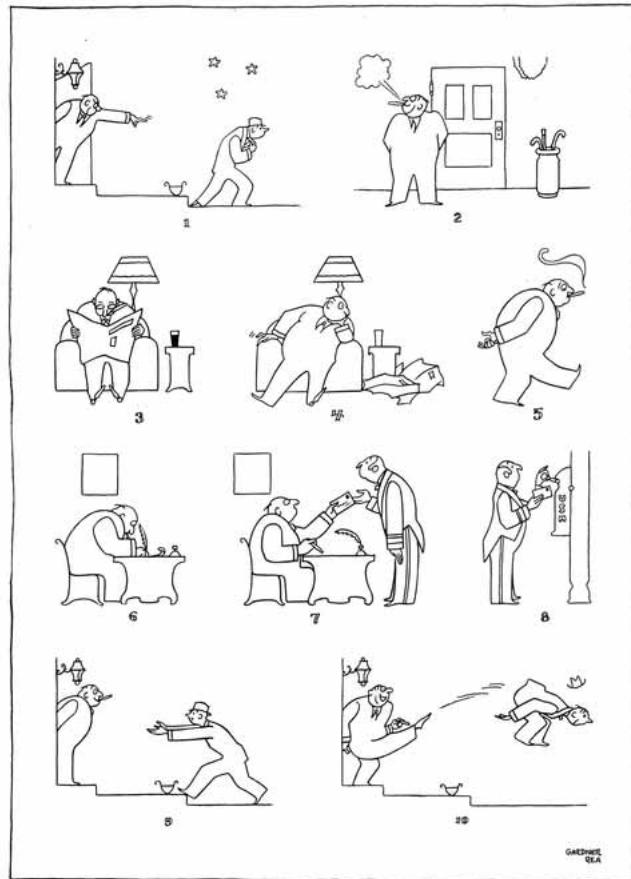
"Turn around—show Aunt Sophie!"



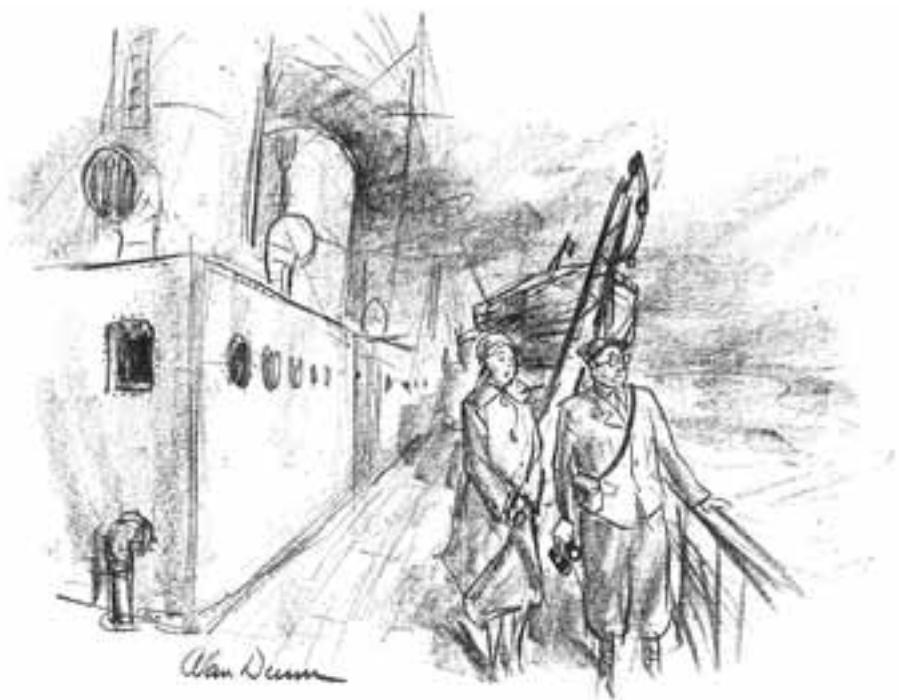
"But—you must force me to bid!"



*"So he packed off to Syracuse. He
was bitten by the sanitary-engineering bug."*



SECOND THOUGHT OF A HARD-HEARTED PARENT



"Have you told the captain about your yawl yet, dear?"



"What's up?"

"Split infinitive."



"Don't think you can make me happy with your baubles!"



"How should I know what kind of flower it is? I'm no milliner."



*"He said the servants might be list'nin',
but that didn't stop her!"*



Wortman

*"And after the second gold inlay, he began
to put the whole thing on an emotional basis."*



"Oh, I forgot. This is Dardanella."



"I didn't know they could drive!"



The days when culture and refinement were uppermost and chic.

THE SHAVING OF THE NECK

ENGRAVED BY **JOHN HELD JR.** SON OF A FAMOUS CORNETIST



"Can you get us out of here as soon as possible?"



"So I'm not going to lose my position after all, Mr. Simpson?"



*"Now you don't want to concentrate
all the interest in the front, you know."*



"Yes I know, dear, but you see we break the will if we don't live in it."



"Come home early or I'll kick you in the pants."



"Now if we had a flashlight I could show you some comparisons in the rose family."



"So you know better than Coolidge, do you?"



"Gad, Emma, my right side! Scratch it!"



"Don't look now, but isn't that a porpoise over there?"



"Two sheets."



*"He didn't have any stamina.
All of a sudden he went back to Toledo."*



*"I am plenty that way about you, Miss Van Sandvord.
What do you say we middle-aisle it together?"*



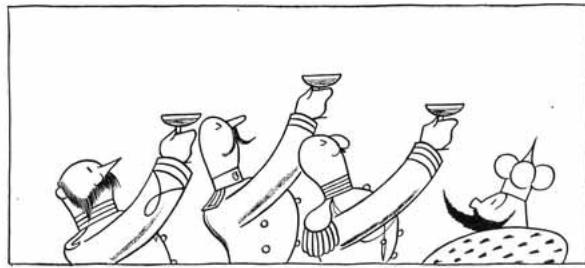
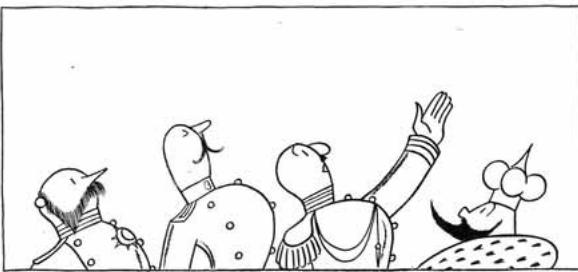
*"Would you mind showing us the door
Judge Lindsey was thrown out of?"*

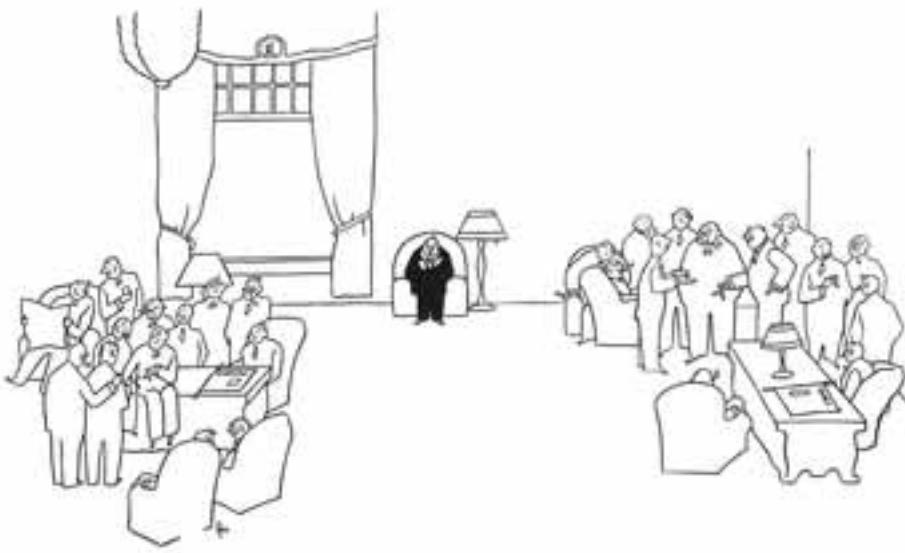


“Oh, Officer, please don’t stop me. I’m trying to forget a broken heart.”



*"For the first part of the century
I'll be pretty well tied up,
but give me a buzz and
we'll have lunch some day."*





*The unfortunate member of the Explorers Club
who was neither a Hearst nor a "Times" man*



"Oh, dearie, I'm so encouraged!"



"Getcha pitcher on a button, lady?"



"This is positively the last."

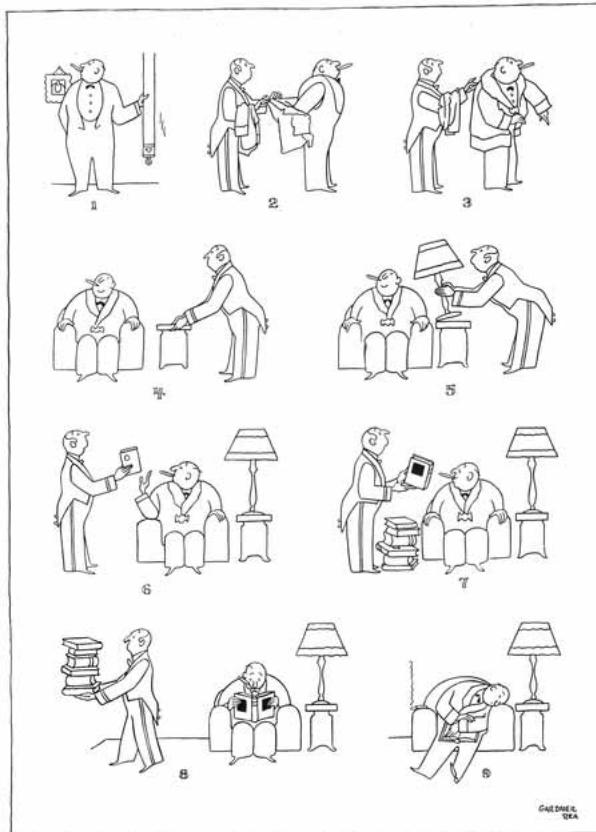


"Oh yes, they lay, but of course in our position it isn't necessary."



"Oh, George, you daredevil! You frighten me."

1931



CURLING UP WITH A GOOD BOOK



"Everybody noticed it. You gawked at her all evening."



"I can't help it, Leonard. I was born right in this very room."



"Henry, you must see this!"

"Describe it to me."



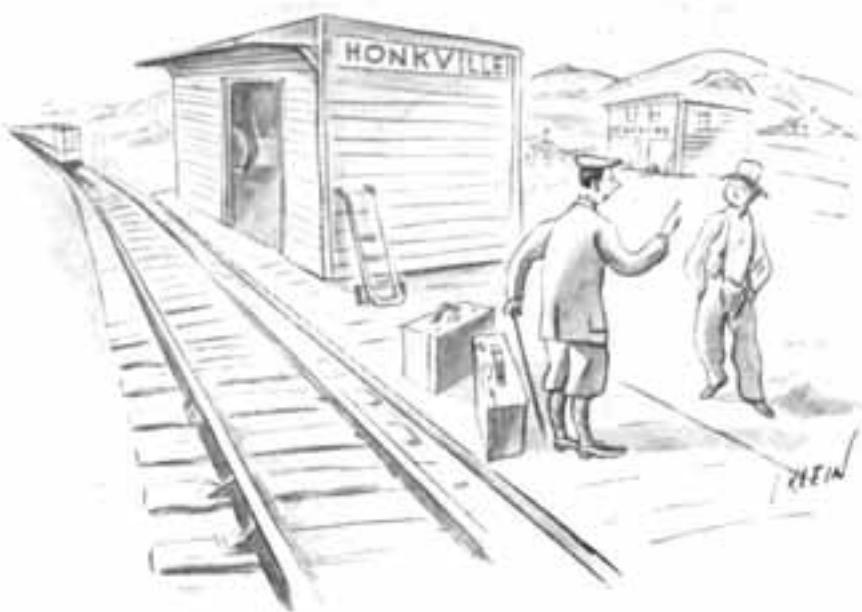
"Oh yes, we're all a little bit insane."



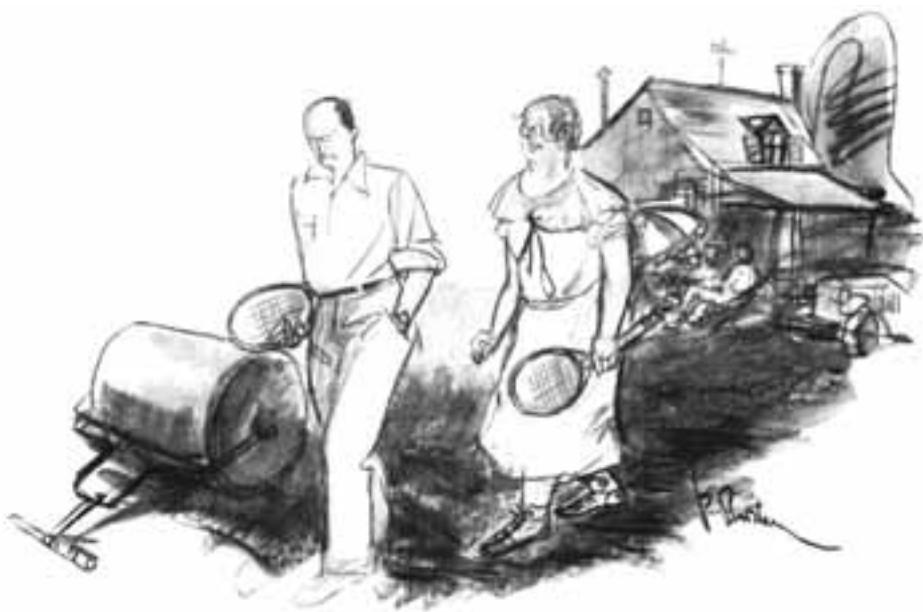
"Yes, I did it myself—but Elsie de Wolfe helped me."



The **SUBTLE USAGE** *of the CLOSE*
A RARE OLD ENGRAVING OF THE RARE OLD DAYS
BY **JOHN HELD JR.** ESTABLISHED IN 1888 A.D.



"Hey there, friend, where's the best place around here to raise a beard?"



"I must warn you, I haven't had a racquet in my hand for fourteen years."



"Ridiculous!"



"Well, what did you and Ellen do today?"

"We sat in my playhouse and were afraid of bears."



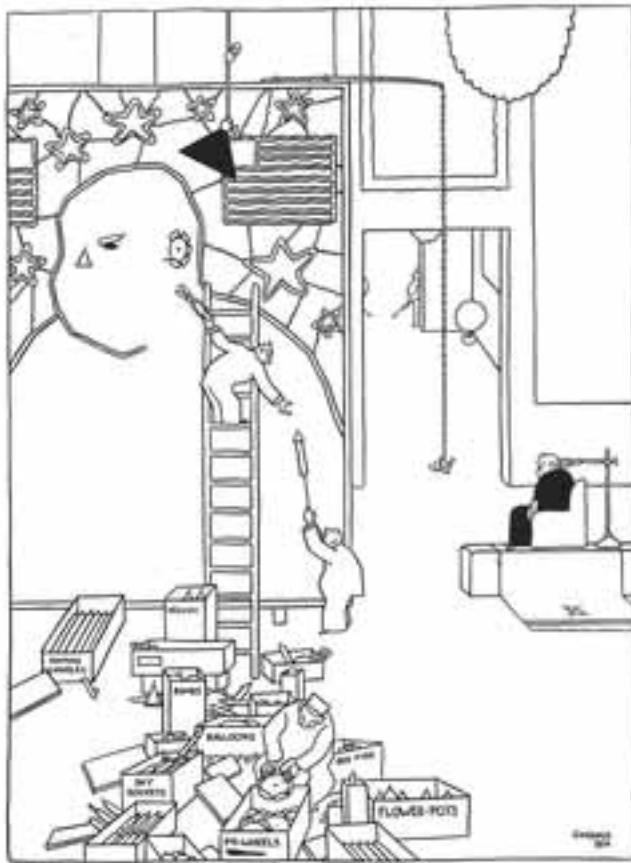
"My dear, it's you absolutely."



"Look, Mrs. Klopp, pineapples!"



*"The Guggenheims will be awfully sore at me if
I don't get down to writing pretty soon."*



ART, THE HANDMAIDEN OF INDUSTRY
President Hoover sits for his Pain's Fireworks portrait



"Really, Mother, can't I even be depressed if I want to?"



*"See if you can ascertain where we last sent the fleet, Jones.
People are beginning to ask questions."*



"Hullo, Golden Glint Shampoo? Eureka Vanishing Cream speaking."



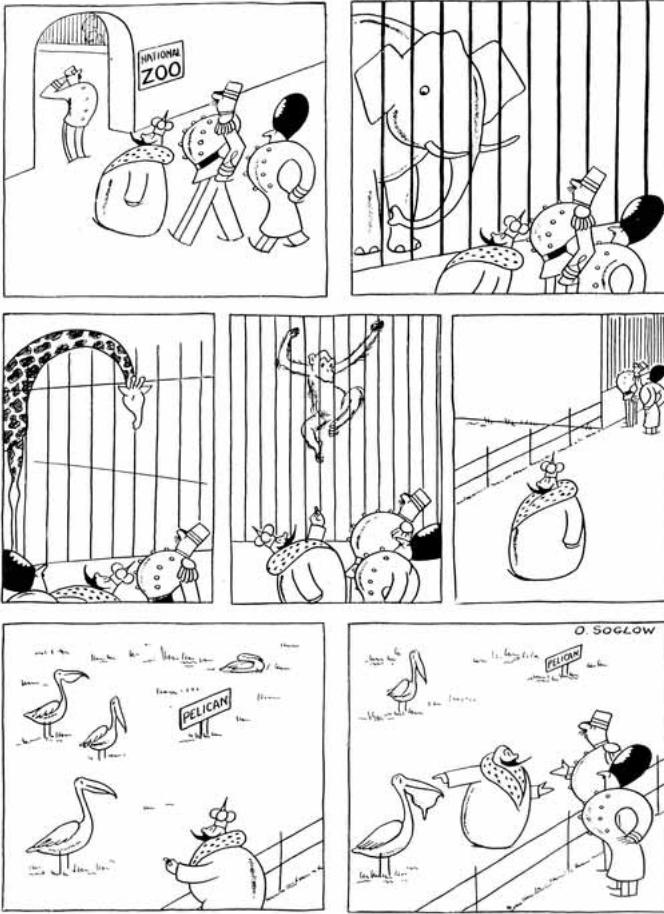
"Watch it, Major. You caught me right in the abdomen."



"Heavens, girls, I forgot the cards!"



"Five genuine masterpieces, folks. Count 'em!"



Otto Soglow (6/27/1931)

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"I'd rather not discuss her, if you don't mind."



"This will save you from many an embarrassing situation, sir."



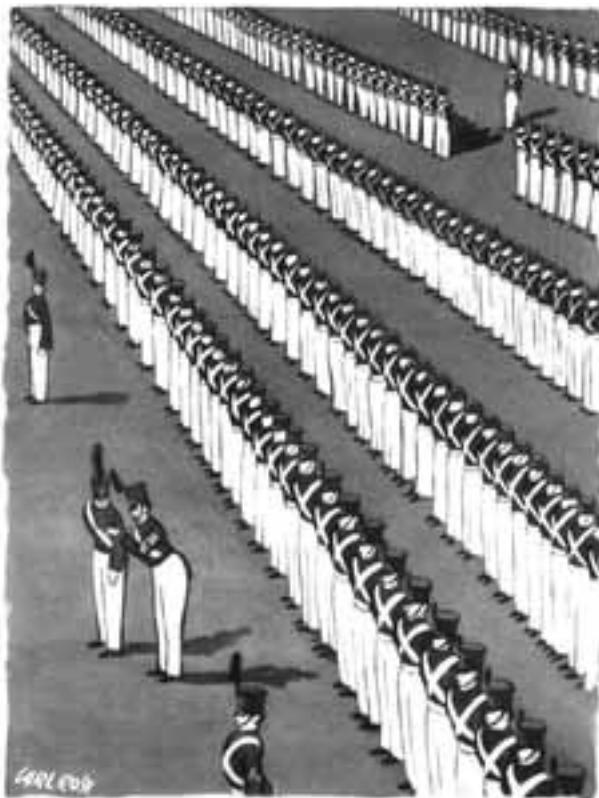
*"There, there, dear, that didn't hurt us very much,
and we're just going to laugh about it, aren't we?"*



"I can tell you right now that isn't going to work."



"I always say thank God the masses are not intelligent."



"Late again! I've got a good mind to start without those newsreel fellows."



*"Couldn't we cut the elephant sequence and the
Battle of Bull Run and call it 'Mad Youth'?"*



*"Oh, stranger, speak. You are the first person
from the outside world I have seen in years."*



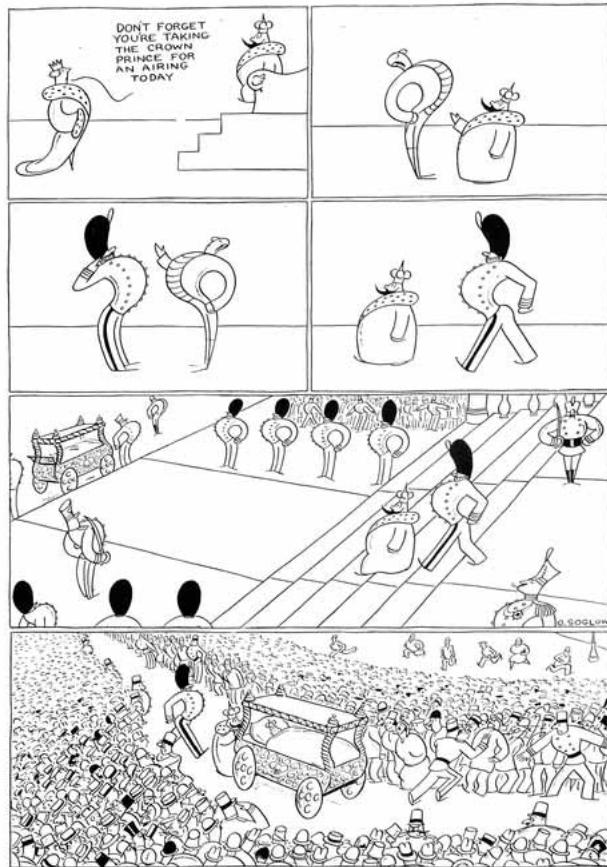
"My God, is it that late?"



"We should have invited the Mullisons."

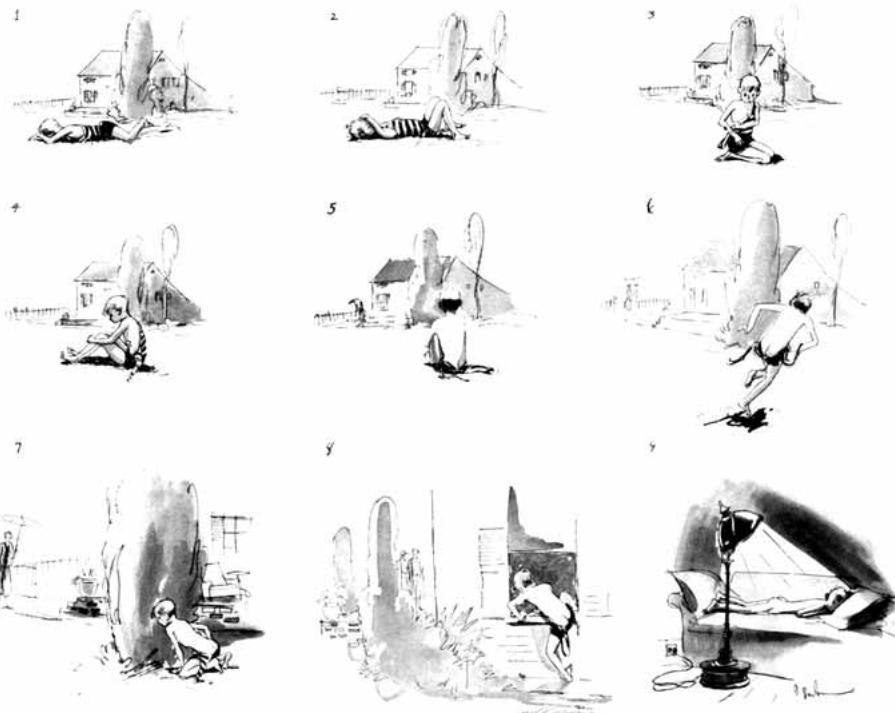


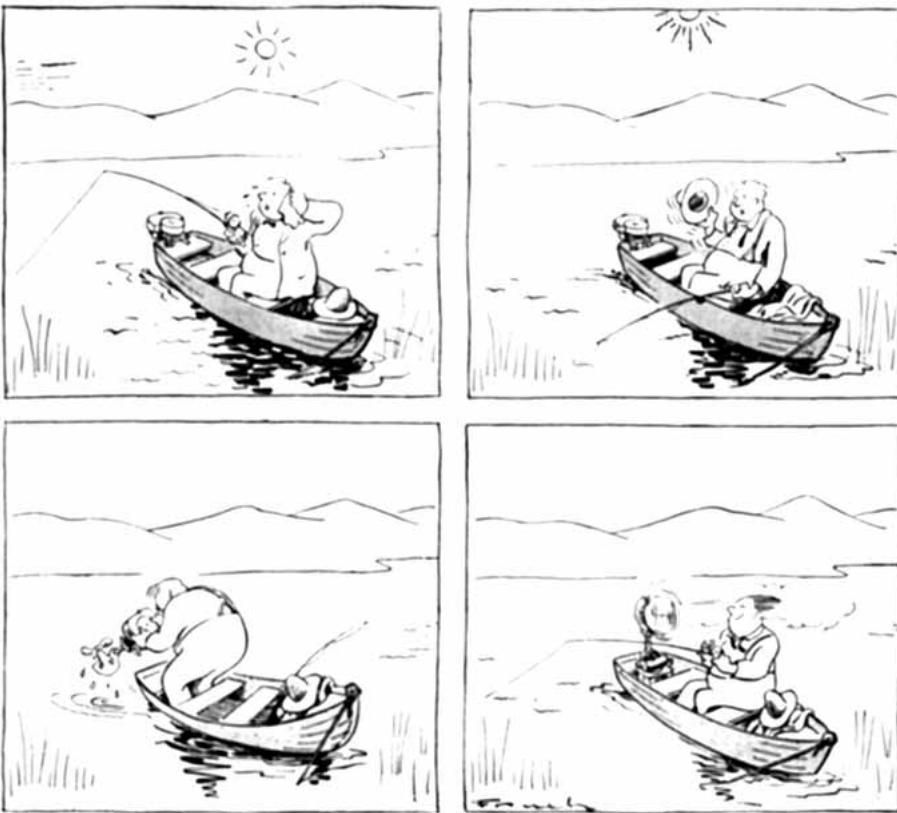
*"Then there's the question of what Nova Scotia
might do to Clarence's throat."*





*"Come on now, fellas, we ain't did nothin' all morning.
Now after lunch let's snap out of it."*







"Now with these spats you'll need a heavier stick."



"You're just the battleship type, sir."



"Pardon me, Miss Plunkett."



"Quit staring! Haven't you ever seen a woman before?"



"Why should you be a slave to your housework?"



"Another mint julep, Cunnel?"



"If you didn't get killed it would be cheaper to go by plane, wouldn't it?"



"I met a gang of Young Pioneers."



“She was crazy about him, but he interfered with her novel.”



A SCENE from the SENTIMENTAL PAST
THAT ROMANTIC SPOT KNOWN AS THE "BACK ROOM" AH-ME!
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. WHO IS TAMED IN SONG AND STORY



*"I claim this island for the U.S.A. and the
Alfred R. Whipple Real Estate Company of Muscatine, Iowa."*



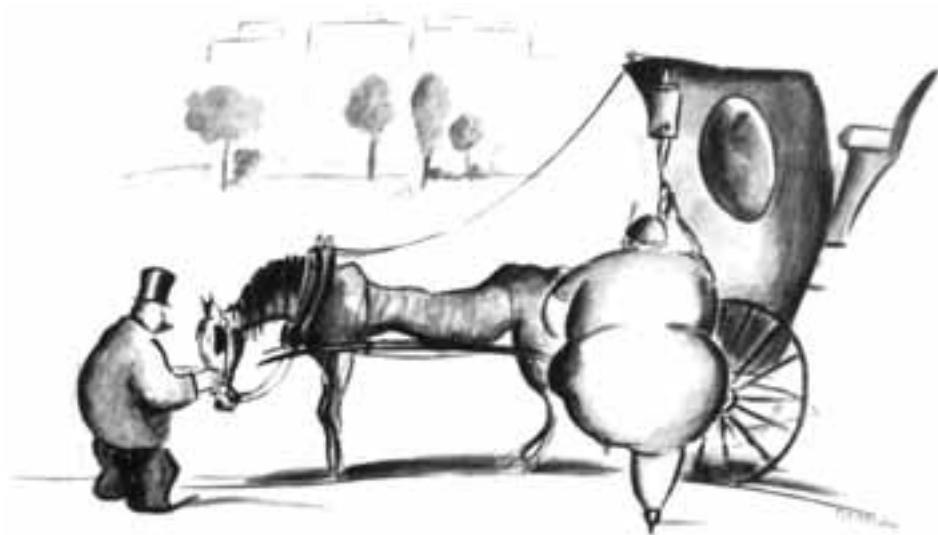
“You got this month’s ‘Studio Art Studies’?”



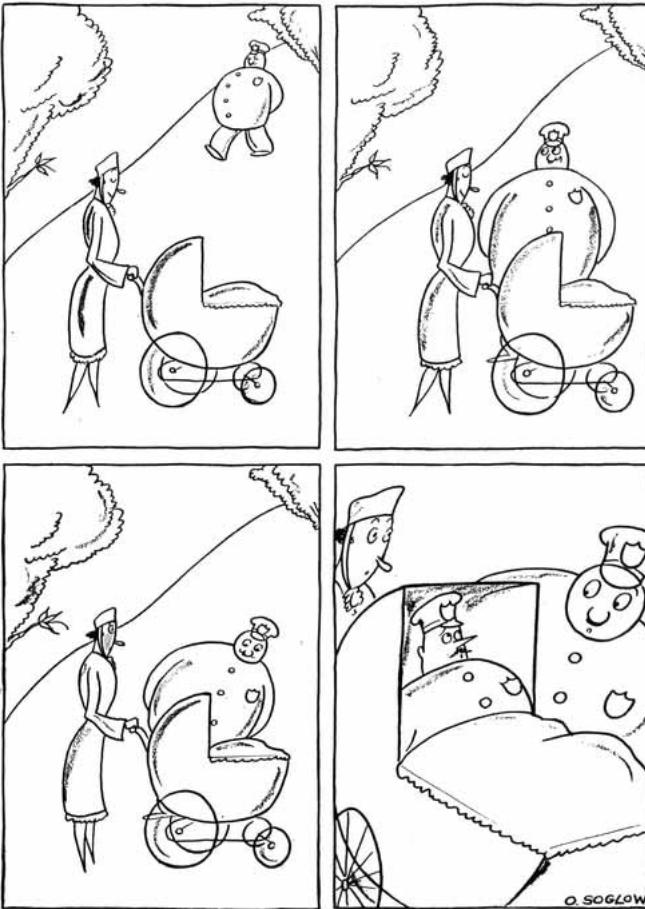
*"Get Mr. Wilson on the wire—I want to find out our unflinching policy
in cases like this."*



*"Sometimes I think I'll just give up and be utterly suburban—
with no vegetable garden at all."*



"Goodbye, old pal."





*"Now this material is extra strong
in case you might want to sleep in it."*



"But that ain't what I call love."



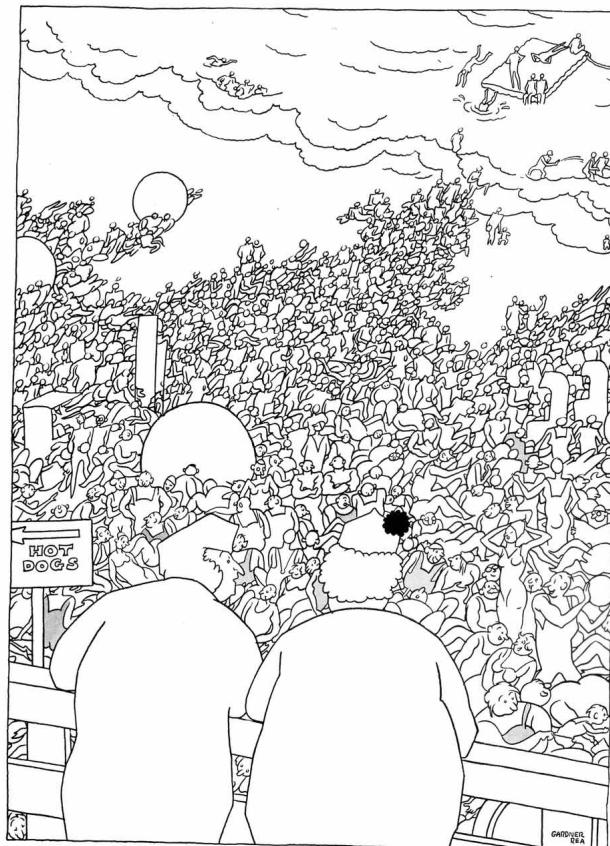
"The wife's got darn fine taste. You got to give her credit."



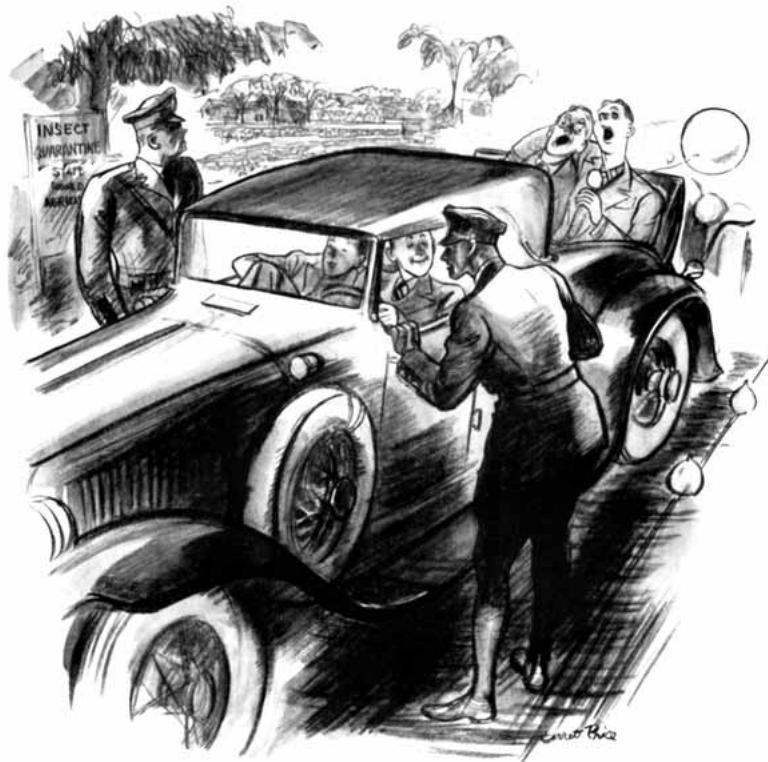
"Dear Sir—"



"Harvey and I went on a wild tear last evening."



"If only they didn't like it!"



*"Are you transporting any flowers or vegetables
which might harbor insect pests?"*



"What a perfect day! Just the kind you'd like to live over again."



"You surprise me sometimes, Mrs. Phipps."



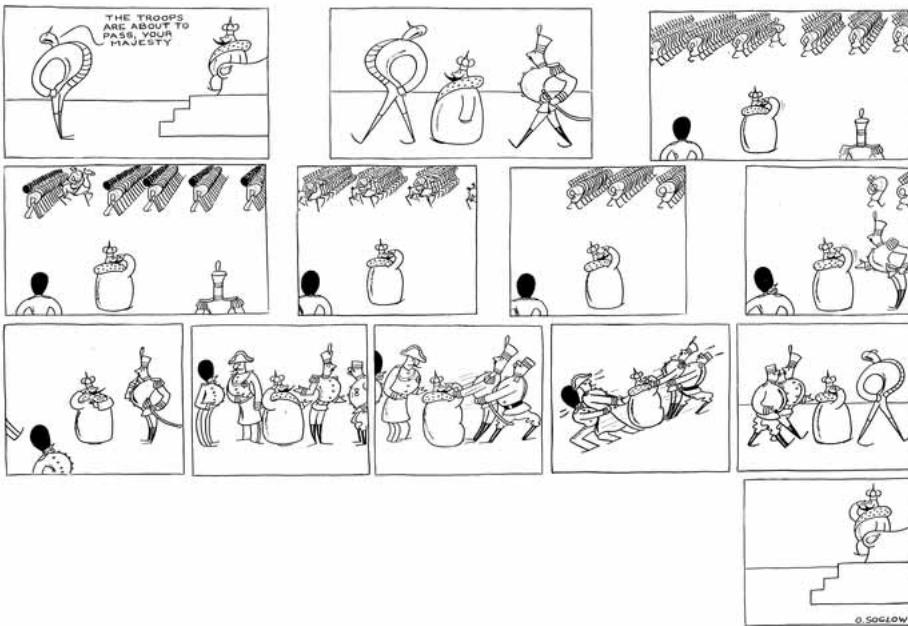
"Yes, bathing! What's so funny?"



"What is this Fresh Salmon Salad?"



"Let's go over to my place, where we can be alone."





'Nuttin' but murder day after day—and we gotta sell 'em.'



"Do you want to make anything out of it?"



"But will I have freedom in this?"



"I don't mind filth if it's clever."



"Next year I want to paint the Pacific."



"Why, it's Joe Yellowtail, as I live and breathe!"



"I'm afraid this isn't much fun for you, Mr. Ewing."



*"James, give this gentlemen his ball and tell him
to get the hell off the estate!"*



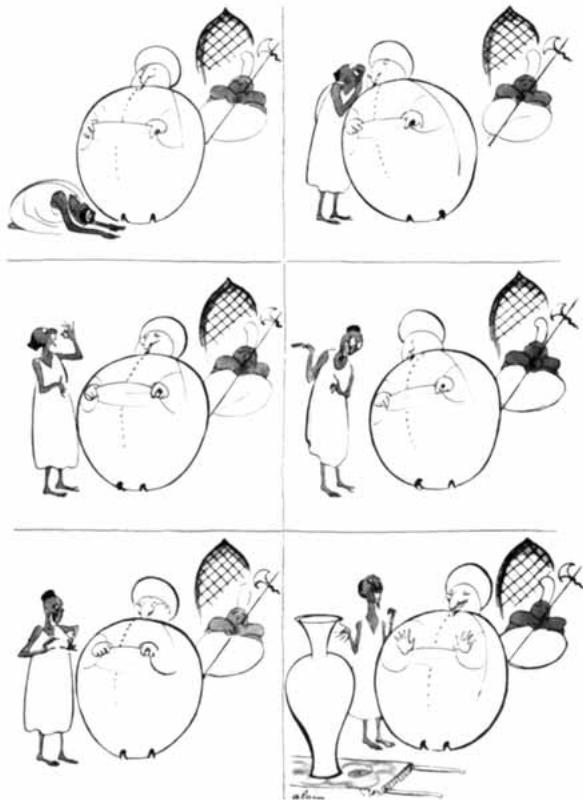
"Frankly, Mr. Dinwiddie, we see no future in the second feather."



*"Poor little punk! He got coked up and bumped off his heart.
Now he's got to burn."*



"This is the one the guidebook says is so homelike, Momma."



The Beauty



"Your wife strikes me as awfully sane, Mr. Burch."



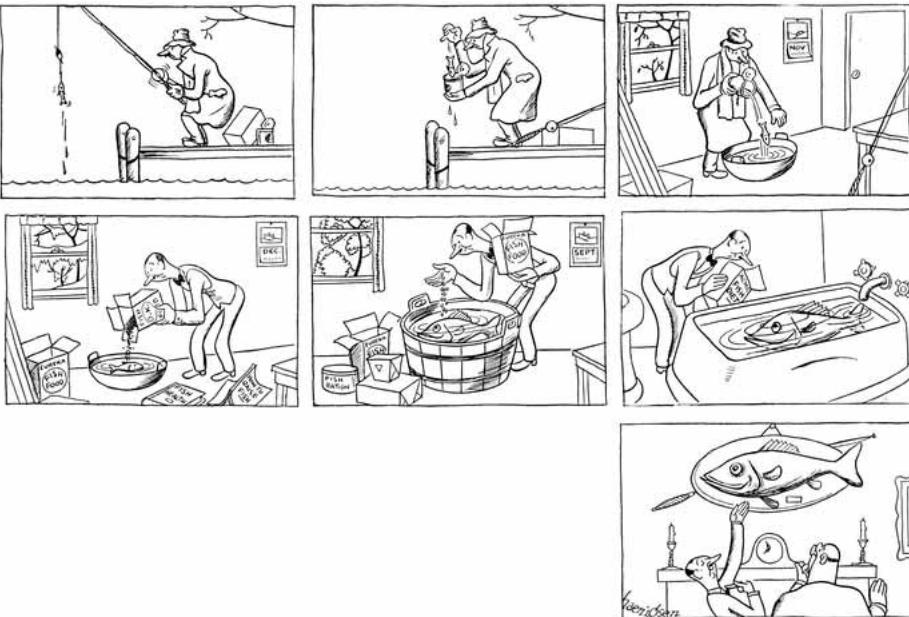
*"Now, Chloe dear, you aren't going to spoil
Mother's Louis XIV scheme, are you?"*



"Tooth trouble slowed me up for a couple of years."



"You see? He's through."





"Wow!"



"What have you done with Calvin Coolidge?"



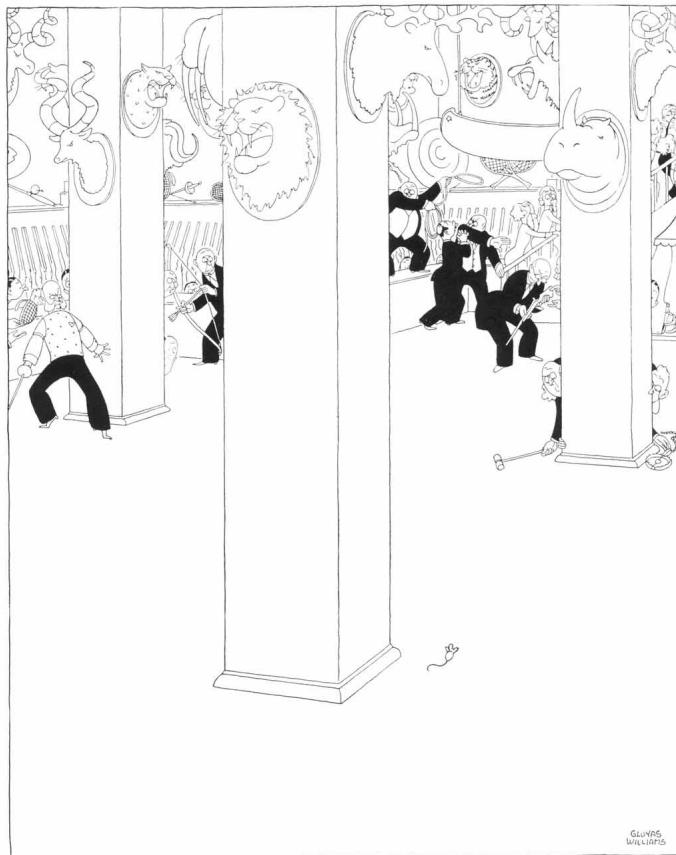
“—and George will have the custody of Junior.”



*"I see a garden long ago—sweet with jasmine—
and you denying the song the young body sang."*



"But I can't tell you. He told me in strictest confidence."



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

The day big game appeared at Abercrombie & Fitch's



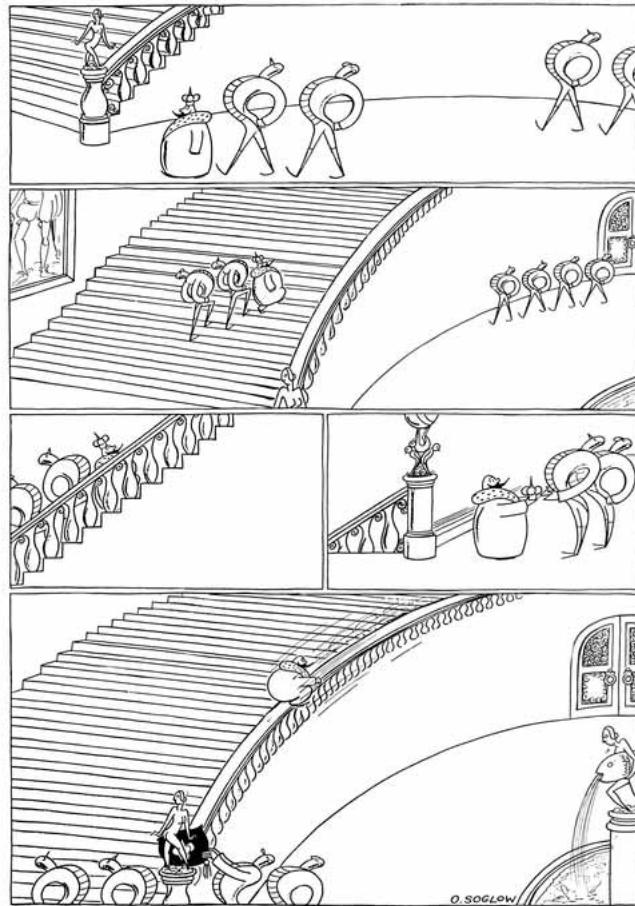
"Business ain't going so good—maybe we need a new whistle."



HER BABY PICTURE
ENG. BY JOHN HELD JR. DELINEATOR of PAST-PRESENT & FUTURE



"After all, who the hell are you?"



Otto Soglow (8/1/1931)

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"You'll buy my beer and like it."



*"Chapin is so emotional.
I'm just dreading the hay-fever season for him."*



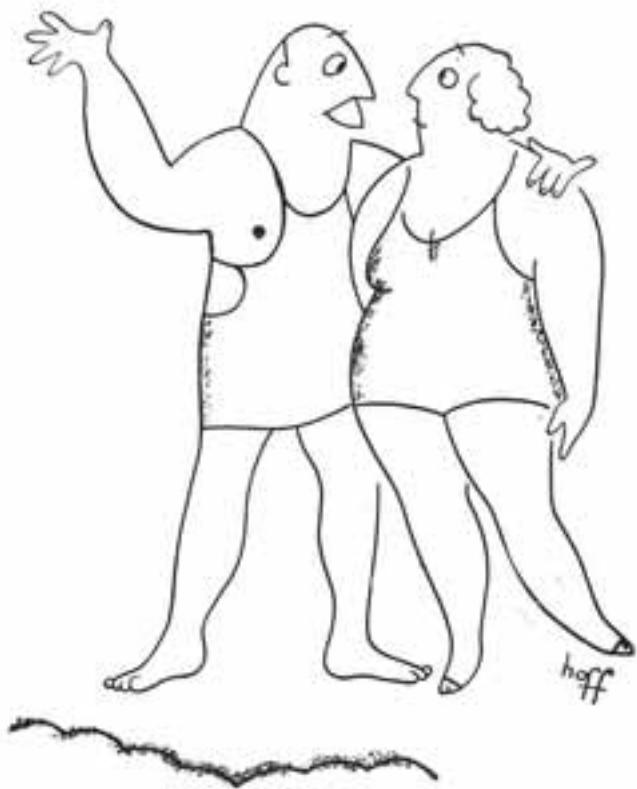
"Now, boys, this is what we call the stern."



*"I wouldn't write a check to a Chinese laundry if I were you—
what will the bank think?"*



*"Hoofin's my special, but I'm open for anythin'—
allus th' artist."*



"Last one in is a purple cow!"



"Mr. Brown, will you take care of this Early American?"



"Let's sit erect, dear—help Morning Glory all we can."



"Pop, is it all right for me t' start shavin'?"



"Honest, Mr. Bolton, every word of it is true."



"Is it all right to make a left turn here?"



"What, no White Rock!"



"I hate you! Do you hear me? Hate you, hate you, hate you!"



*"So long, Sam.
Drop in some evening for a quiet rubber of bridge."*



*"We all want the same—
sauerkraut juice, the vegetable plate, and a glass of buttermilk."*



"Heavens, Miss Dinsmore, your feet are trembling!"



"He's very aristocratic on one side."



*“—and it gives me untold pleasure, ladies and gentleman,
to introduce to you the Dutchess County jelly champion.”*



"Mamma!"



"Th tick 'em up."



"And these two bottles we can wrap up with the baby."



**IN THE BACKGROUND OF AMERICA'S AESTHETIC TASTE
MISSION FURNITURE**
ENGRAVED BY **JOHN HELD JR.** PHILOSOPHER AND POET



*"All right now, you wanna get out!
You wanna see the flowers and trees once more!
You wanna whistle at a broad once more!"*



"My dear, you're the Empress Eugénie all over again!"



"Dinner is served, sir."



*"Then came the gallant Prince Charming in his beautiful carriage
and his presence was made known."*



"That's him, Sarah! The Wolf des Boulevards!"



"Dear Dorothy Dix—"



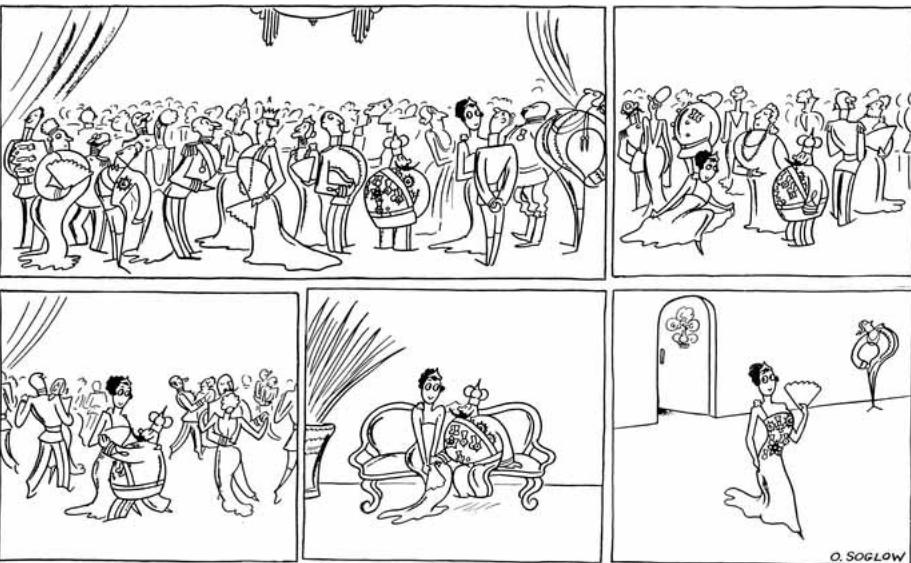
"I want two volunteers."



*"Fog drove us out of Bar Harbor,
and now Mother's antrum is acting up."*



"I do wish your father wouldn't do that."







"It's mighty sweet of you to call, Mrs. Swithin."



WHEN FASHION WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE
The Horrible Skirt
ENG. BY JOHN HELD JR. A SCAMP IF THERE EVER WAS ONE.



"Thank you, no. It keeps me awake."



“Guess what I’m thinking of doing!”



"I spotted him coming out of Schrafft's."



"Why there you are, you darling. Nice kitty, kitty."



"It's a small brown bag with no name on it."



"I think I'll get a permanent wave for Mac's birthday."



"Out here I thought we'd got away from all that."



"Don't be uneasy. One of my husbands was gone for three weeks."



"Are you sure, Mr. Thaddeus, that you want me for myself alone?"



*"Young Mrs. Nicholson holds her liquor well,
doesn't she?"*



*"And this is the Imperial Suite,
occupied only on special occasions."*



*"Oh—er—good morning,
Mrs. Wedgley."*



"Speak, woman! For God's sake, speak!"



"I guess I'll go out and pull up some poison ivy."



"Say, Chief, have you hired anyone to move your money yet?"



*"Madam, would you be interested in keepin' your children
away from my blowtorch?"*



*"It seemeth, O Pharaoh,
that bricks can be made without straw."*



"Just let me turn it over in my mind."

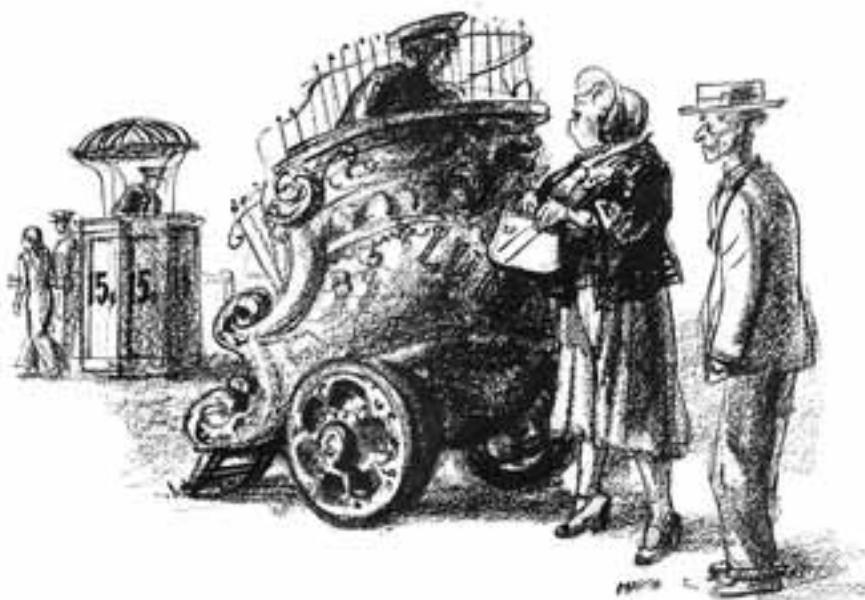


"Mr. Schnitzel?"



“From this spot we get a marvellous view of the ocean.”

“May I look?”



*"Does the combination ticket include
the Barrel of Love and the Red Mill?"*



"I never realized it was going to overbalance me."



*"Of course you're looking at Madeleine
from the point of view of the Gun Club."*



"I suppose you're fond of horses."



"Excuse me, but would you be interested in a trip to California?"



"I beg your pardon!"



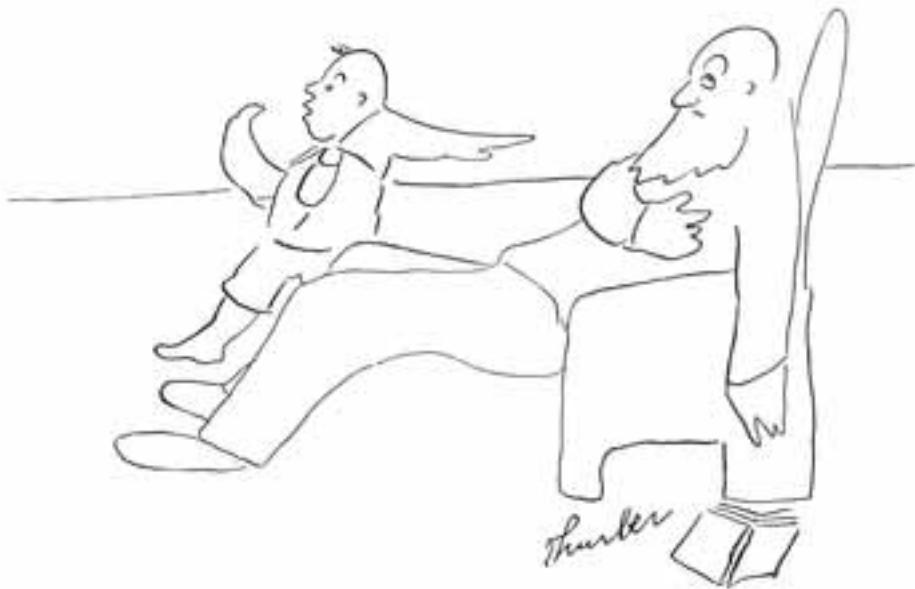
*"We were very disappointed in Edmund's horoscope.
We hoped it would say he was artistic, or at least musical."*



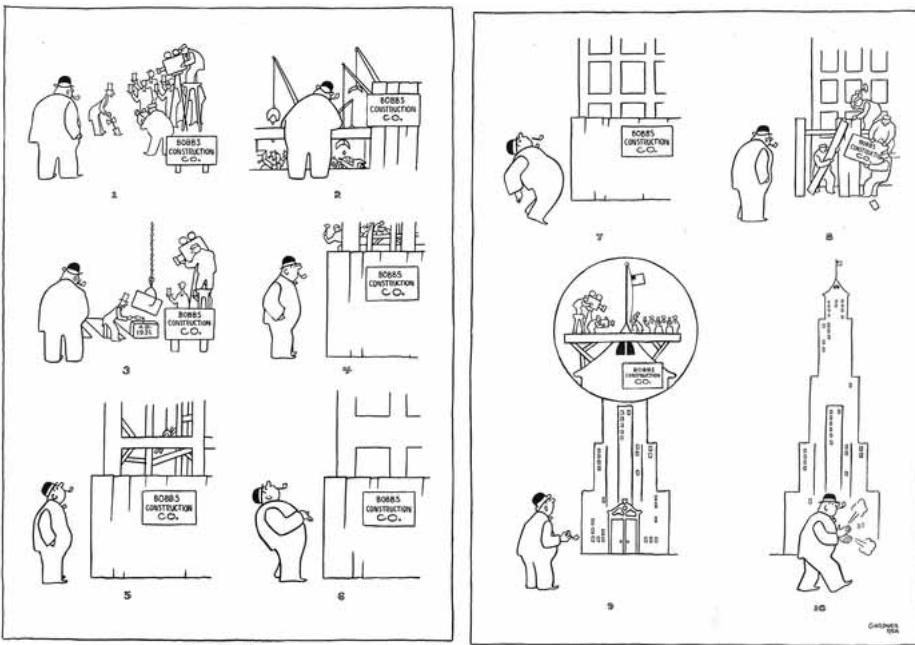
*"We've come for a week. Serves you right, Angela,
for building a better mousetrap!"*



"This would be A-1 to watch parades from, Sugar."



"Mamma! Come quick! I think Grandpa is folding up."

*The Kibitzer*



"You'd think she'd get wise to herself some day, wouldn't you?"

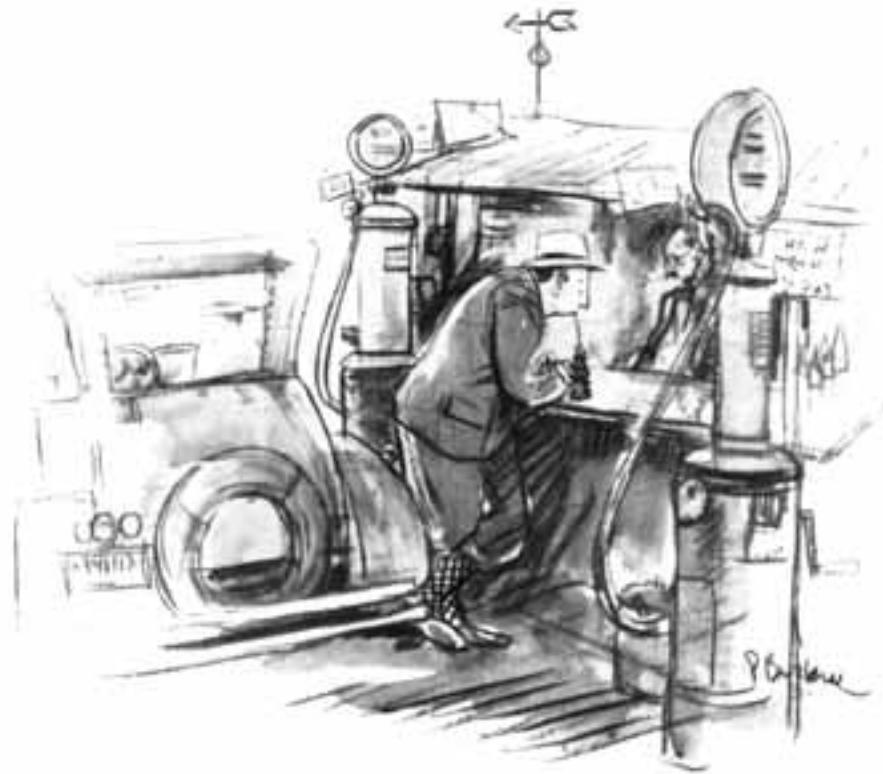


**TERPSICHORE SUPREME
THE CAKE WALK**

ENG. BY JOHN HELD JR Who is fast on the Draw & quick on the trigger



"Bump! Bump! You always bump! Do you want to ruin this boat?"



*"When I was on the road steady
I used to drink from ten to twelve of these a day."*

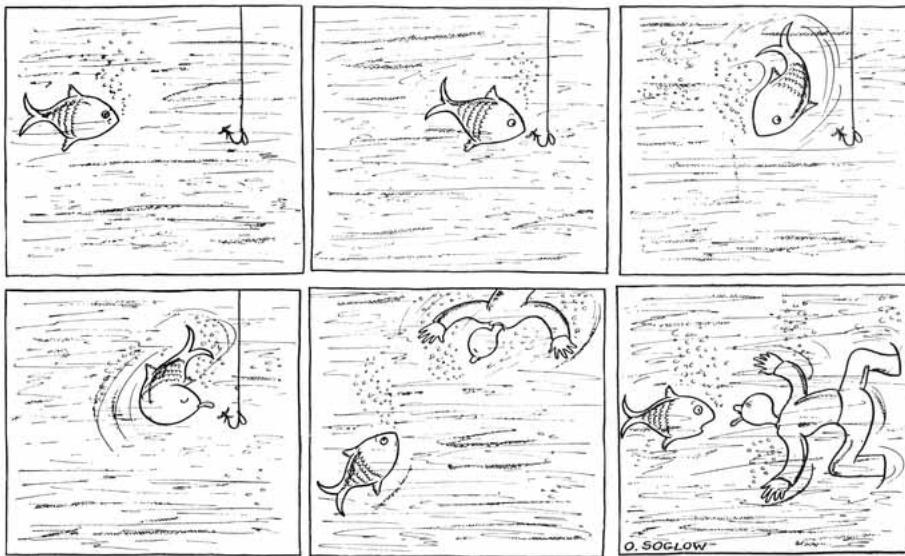


"It must be scientific. It's for women only."





"And so to bed—eh, old man?"





"You can still see the scar."



"Just drive around slowly over western New York for a while."



AMERICAN BUSINESS AT WORK

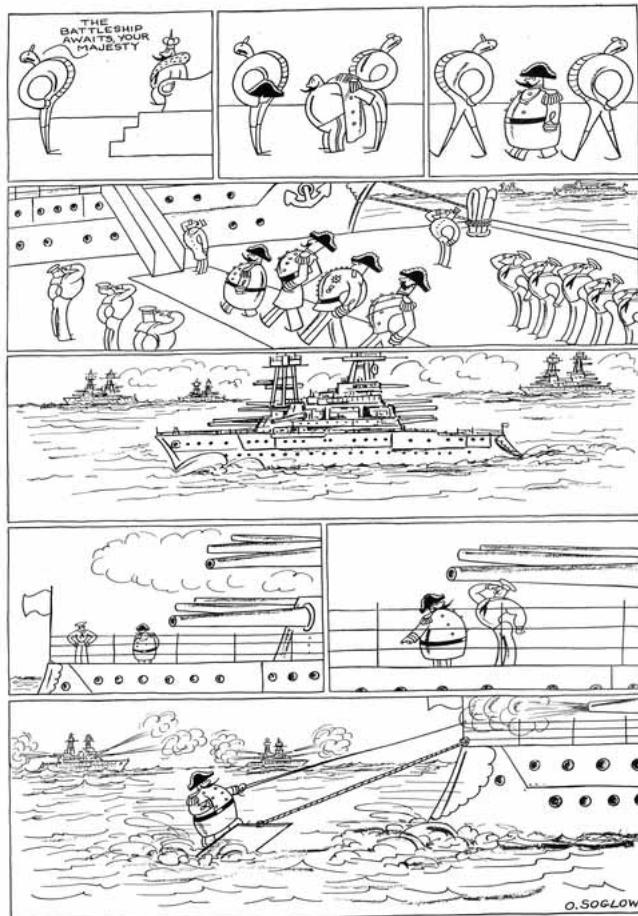
*The Research Department of the Western Union
Telegraph Company seeks a new word to censor*



"Now this is the room my grandfather was born in."



*"What's this I hear about your having
a run-in with the Zimmerman children?"*





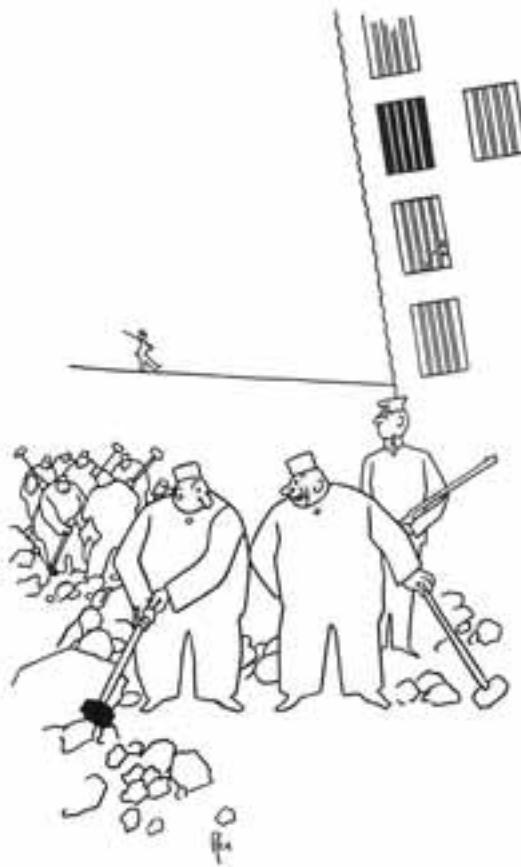
*"I scarcely remember the 1907 depression.
I was living in Philadelphia at the time."*



"For heaven's sake, Mr. Banks, slap that mosquito!"



"Sixteen hundred and forty-one pounds, including Mrs. Vaughn."



"Have I ever told you wot yeast did for me?"



*"I must make a preliminary study before
I tackle a commission of this size."*



"You never can tell when you may need it in an emergency."



"Ho, my lads! Seen anything of a wild rabbit?"



*"No, this is not Martin & Swenson—
this is a private apartment!"*



*"I've told my analyst everything
except my experience with Mr. Reinsfoos."*



“She was a Russian princess for a while.”



"Those Peggy Joyce revelations are rather corking, aren't they?"



"Environment, my eye!"



"Now this is where you burst in."



"You see, Mrs. Applebottom, you're like an old rusty gate."



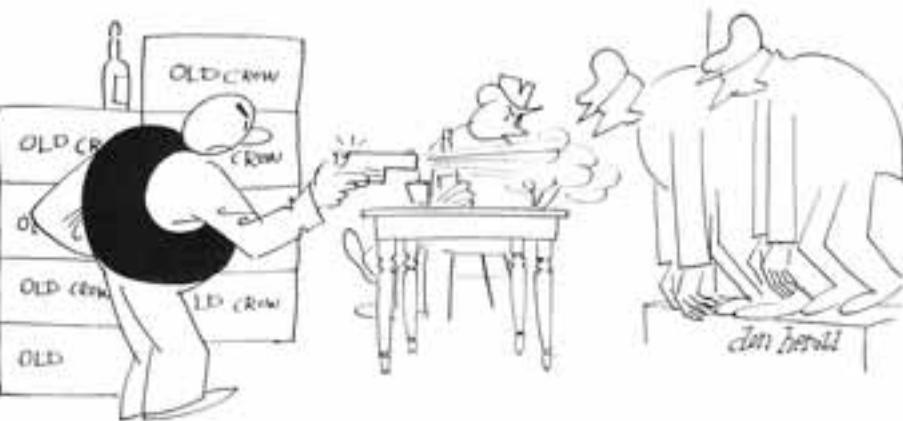
*"I can let you have Apartment 23-A cheap.
It's supposed to be haunted."*



*"Fish is an old story with us, Mrs. Burbank,
but when this cod was unpacked we all picked up our ears."*



"That's why I switched to camels."



"Sorry to hafta lay you fellers off, but we got to cut down expenses."



The **ZENITH OF REFINED ELEGANCE**
THE MOUSTACHE CUP

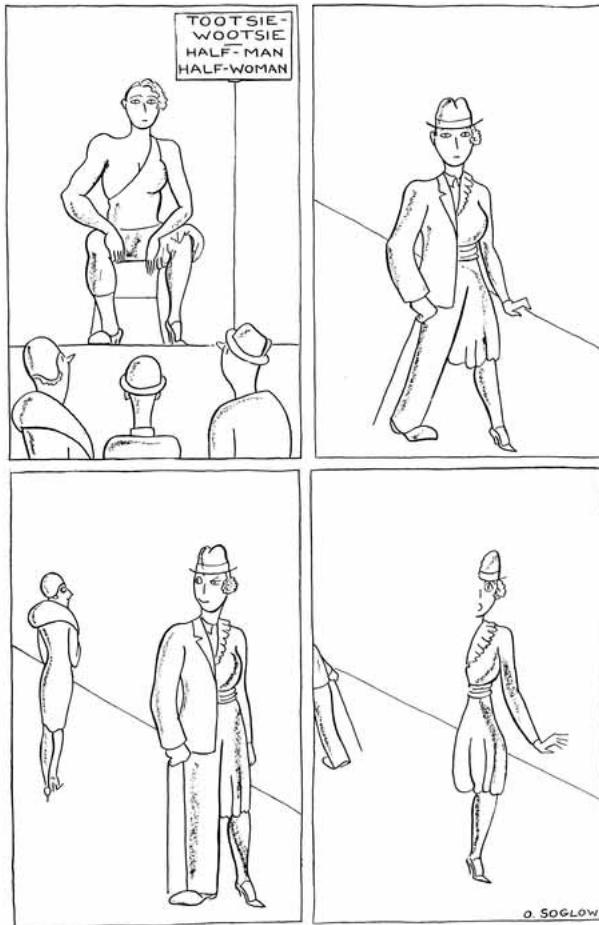
A JOHN HELD JR. ENGRAVING, ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. UNDER THE PERSONAL SUPERVISION OF JOHN HELD JR.



"Please don't sing. People come here to think."



"Oh shut up, Mother!"





"At last I've found a shoe-salesman who takes a personal interest in my feet."



"How about a little dirt, Professor?"



*"He wants to know if we've heard the one
about the fat man and the midget car."*



*“Another thing we won’t tolerate, Superintendent,
is garbage being chucked from windows.”*



*"Irma, you're perfectly right.
I do look entirely different when I'm thinking."*



"Now, Mr. Bottomley, you will double for Minnie in the scene where she is pursued by the tiger and carried away over the waterfall."



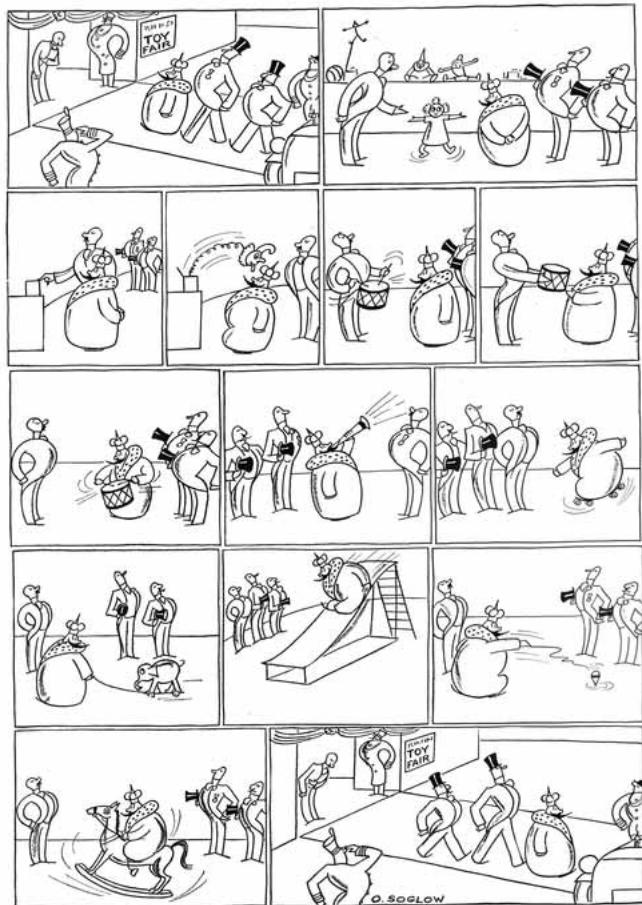
“—and this in the third row is Aunt Julie.”



"I ain't goin' to be disfiggered, am I, Doctor?"



"Follow that sunset!"



Otto Soglow (9/19/1931)

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"Watch yer car, Mister?"





*"We don't want any scandals in Edgewood.
It brings down the property value."*



*"I'm not sure, but I think he's a Princeton man—
the sculptor, I mean."*



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE
ANNIE EVA FAY the MIND-READER TOLD YOU PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE ALSO
THE NUMBER IN YOUR WATCH! ~ ENGRAVED by **JOHN HELD JR.**
WHO IS A CHARMING COMPANION - SOUND OF WIND AND LIMB & GENEROUS TO A FAULT



"It's not only a disinfectant, Madame, it's a germicide."



*"Municipal Building Inspector, sir—
wants to look us over for stress and strain."*



"Weekend cruise, sir!"



"Lookit, Herman—flars!"



"First I tries to reason with him; then I gives him a good beating."



"Then I plan to do a little bumming at Harvard."



"Is there any place here I can get at my purse?"



"Bennie, dun't show B-e-b-y da k-e-n-d-y."



"Is it all right to put away Mr. Dodd's little playthings?"

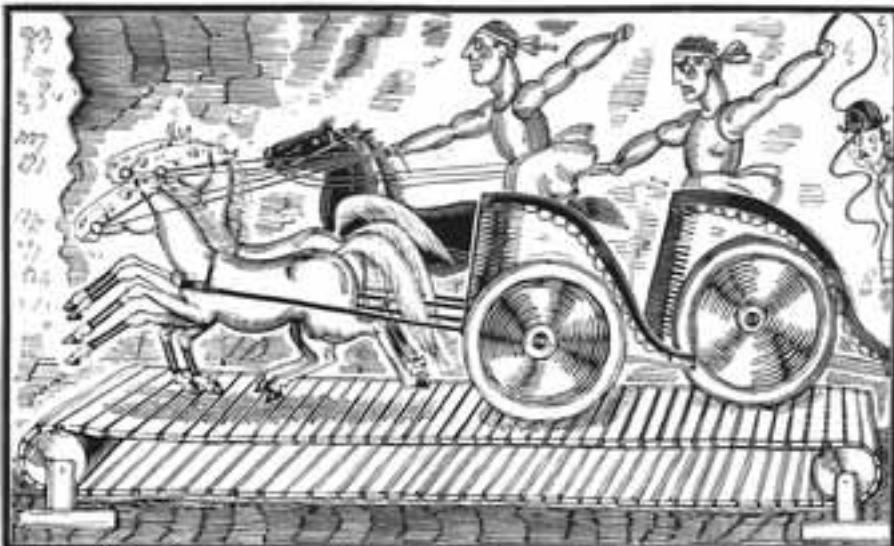


"They're giving me a two-hundred-dollar allowance on my old Chevrolet."



"Those are very fine slightly over-ripenes, Ma'am."

1931



WHEN THE THEATRE WAS FRAUGHT WITH ROMANCE

BEN-HUR AND THE WHITE HORSES ALWAYS **WBW**

ENGRAVED BY **JOHN HELD JR.** WHO SOMETIMES WONDERS WHAT ITS ALL ABOUT



"Did you like Paris?"

"Well, yes and no."



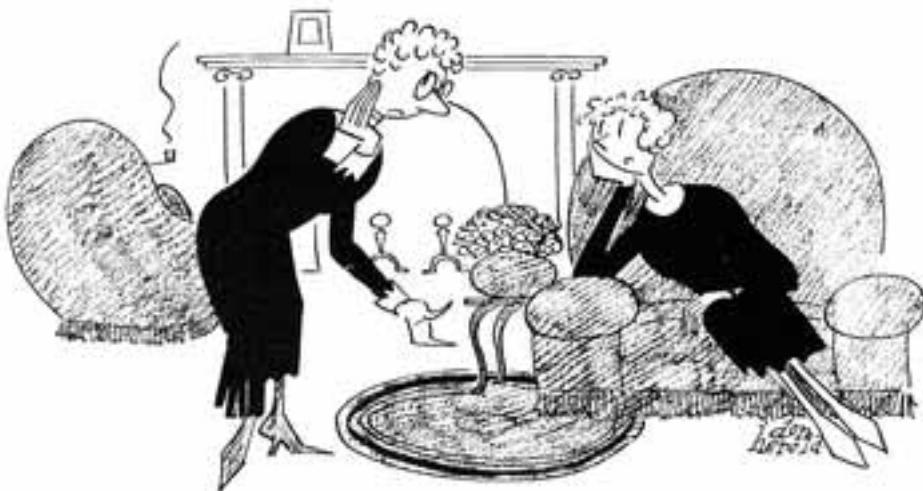
*"Say, is there any chance of getting the O
instead of the Z in front of this window?"*



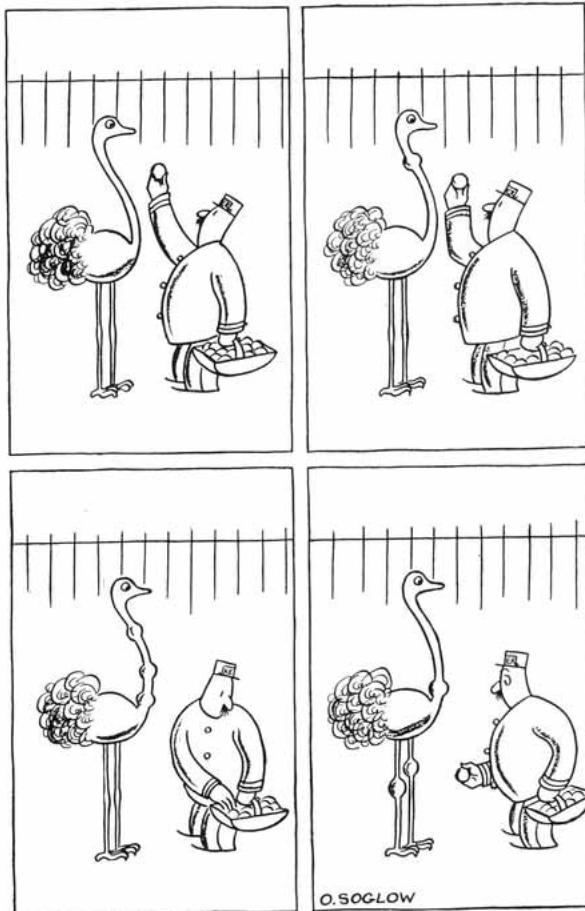
"Dalsworthy, I like you—you laugh at life."



*"This isn't an ordinary apartment.
The Astors used to keep their horses here."*



"If we don't go to the movies, your father will grow reminiscent."





"Any psychologist will tell you that clothes are your natural outlet."



"All right. Don't try to use your head if it bothers you."



*"Poor Ramon. He's never been the same
since he came out of the trenches in that war picture."*

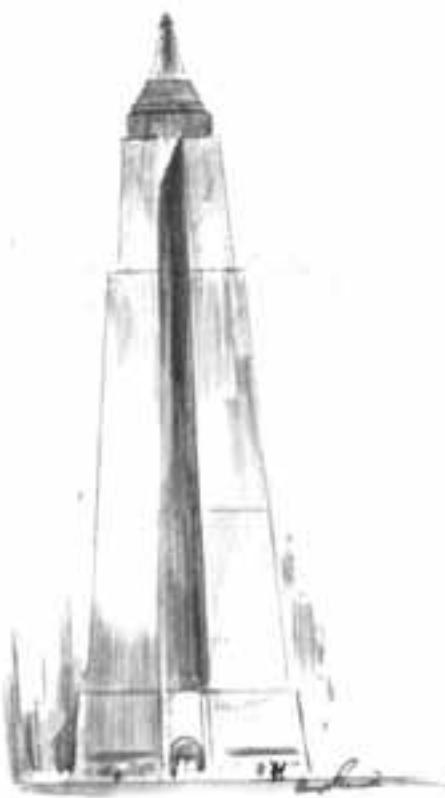


*"And if you work hard, my boy, some day you may have
your name enrolled on a board like this."*



"Perhaps my feminine intuition could solve your problem, Mr. Spence."





"I've gotten sort of tired of it."



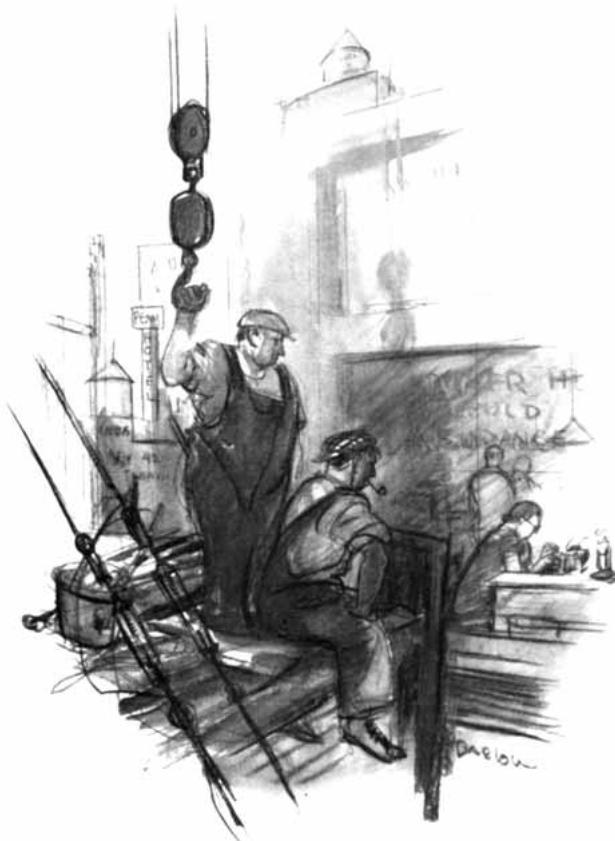
"Give us a lift, sweetheart!"



*"Now gradually, without moving your stomachs,
introduce Light and the Dawn of Reason."*



"See? It hides the radiator."



"I suppose she replaced the blonde through sheer efficiency."



"We'll not discuss that point!"



*"Good morning. Are you bewildered
by conflicting toothpaste claims?"*



*"Duderodsky was a great man—
but should we give him a statue?"*





"Madam, we always let our speckled brook trout speak for itself."



*"You was here before, eh?
Yah, I thought you was a 'Bloom' man!"*



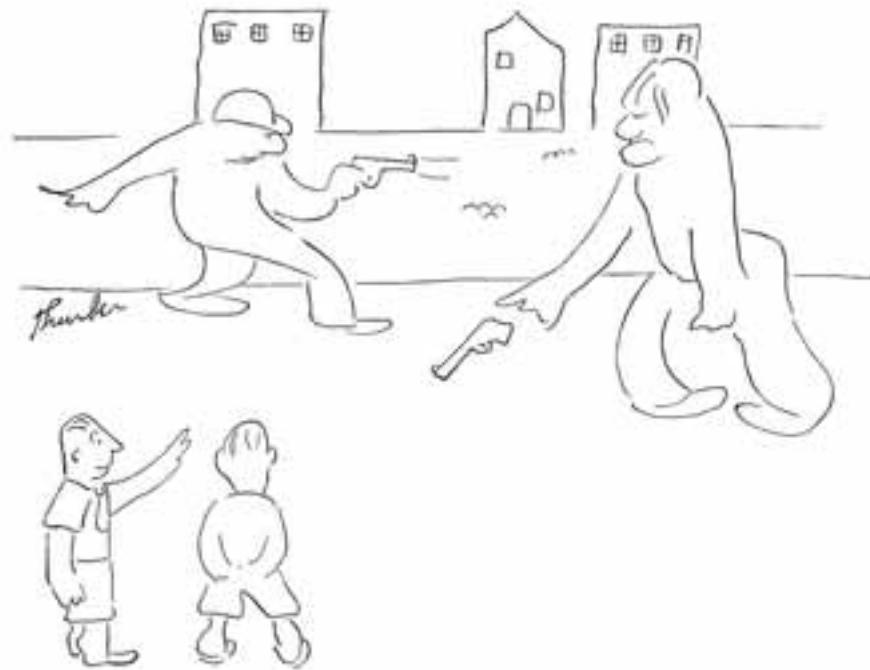
"Have you a book that isn't about poor people?"



"Yes, dammit, my wife!"



"Psst, Captain. Higgins is smoking in bed again."



"It's in the bag for the little guy, Bobby."



"The second movement means—"

"Don't tell me! Let me guess."



"And now you must meet my bosom friend."



"Well, nothing ventured, nothing gained, you know."



"On what floor is the Insecticide Club banquet?"



"Anyway, it hides that hole in the wall."



*"We all felt that way at first.
When I came here I used to ask myself all sorts of questions."*



*"My dear, I have something to tell you—
are you comfortable?"*



"If you make good at that, I'll put you in the bananas."



"I don't believe I'd ever kill myself for a woman."



"I want it just cleaned and pressed."



“Could you show me what you find so interesting?”



"Some day I'm going to write a book about women!"



*"How about a 'Gentleman Drinker's Book of Etiquette—
A Teasing Little Volume in Which Recipes Are Classified
as to Occasion, Hour, Desire, and Purpose'?"*



"Don't call me buddy!"



"There! Now you can see, can't you, honey?"



*"Miss Lorraine Delaney,
a hundred and twenty-five kilowatt hours.
Hot dog!"*



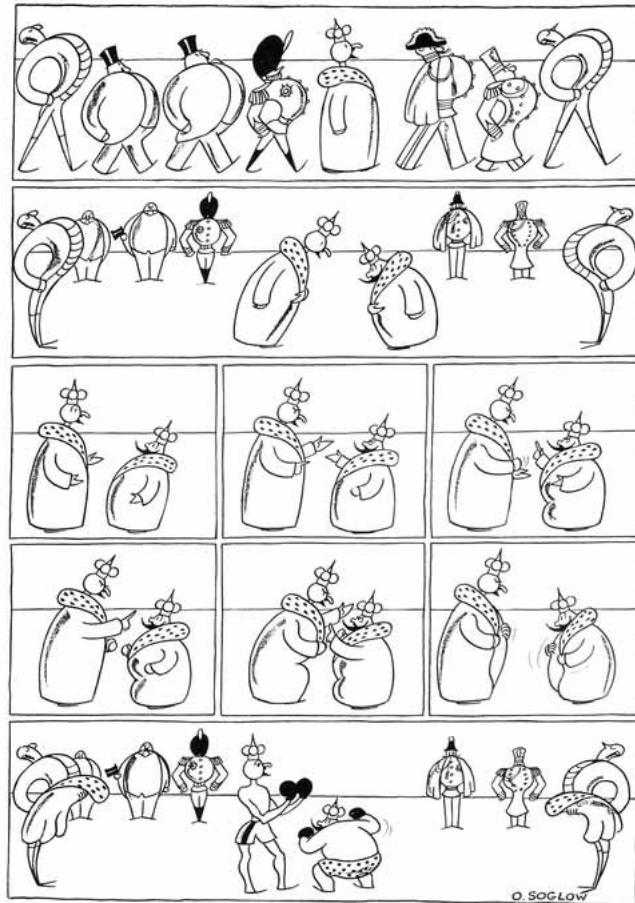
Eat your spinach, Mamma!



*"And when I asked some little token of your affection,
your answer was to send me two football tickets!"*



*"Listen, will you play 'Ave Maria'?
Nice an' slow—you know—no rush."*





WOOD-CUT MEMOIRS OF LITTLE OLDE NEW YORK
FINE FEATHERS MAKE FINE BIRDS IN the WALDORF ASTORIA PEACOCK ALLEY
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR WHO BOWS HIS HEAD TO NO MASTER.



"What other bad words do you know?"



"At first I started to make thousand-dollar bills for the fun of it."



*"With me, Mr. Knowlton, I either hate people or
I'm just mad about them."*



"I am convinced, Joe, that the country is fundamentally sound."



*"In this beginners' class we use a statue,
but next term we surprise a real live person in the bathtub."*



*"You see, Madam, Nature never had it in mind
for us to live in steam-heated houses."*



"It's all scientific—I'm to give up pastry until I get well."



*"Here comes that Hydraulic Tri-Pump man.
We're in for some good dirty stories."*



*"I think we'd better go now, Miss.
My chief will be wonderin' about me."*



"You say you've changed since we was at the Mountain View House?"



*"His mother and I wanted him to be an M.D.
but he's kind of set on being a M.F.H."*



"Remember me? I'm the guy that saved your life at Château Thierry."



"Oh, Mamma Mia, what did you do with my gat?"



*"Mrs. Peacock, can I have off this morning?
I want to take my test for my driver's license."*



"There's a land that is fair-rer than day."

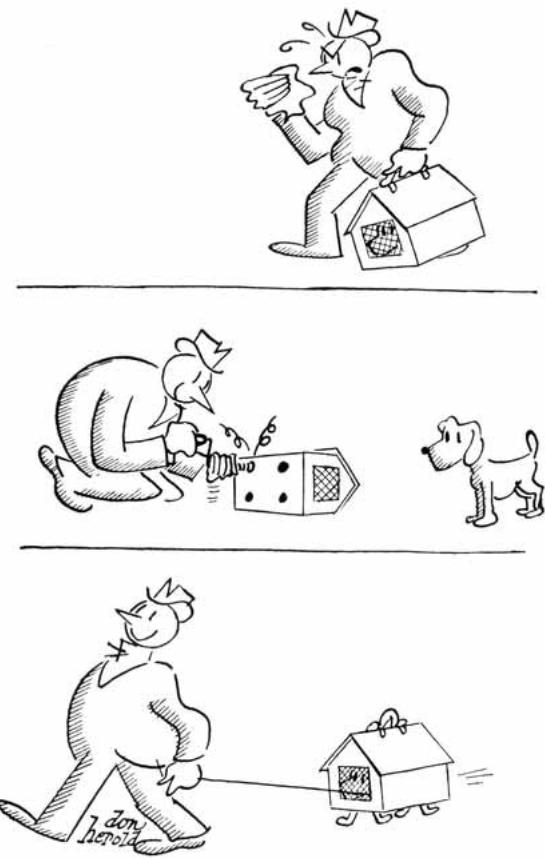


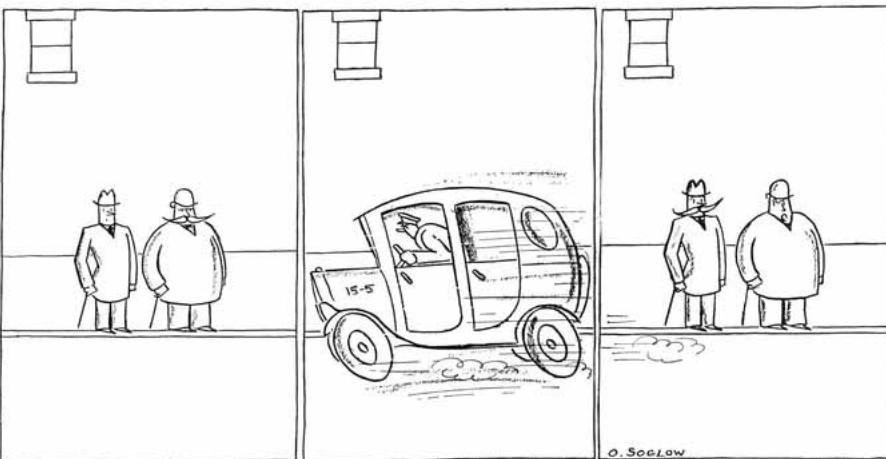
"My dear fellow, this is enchanting."



"The name 'Love Nest' is your guarantee, Ma'am."

1931





Otto Soglow (10/24/1931)

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"After all, don't you think we need more color in our lives—we men?"



"I fight 'em openly, Ma'am."



*"I'd buy it, but I'm afraid it would always
give me the feeling I was living beyond my income."*



"Hello, Charlie. Guess where I am!"



"My experience prompts me to say that now is the time to buy islands."



"You two young people should know each other."



"How about letting me have some of those chestnuts?"



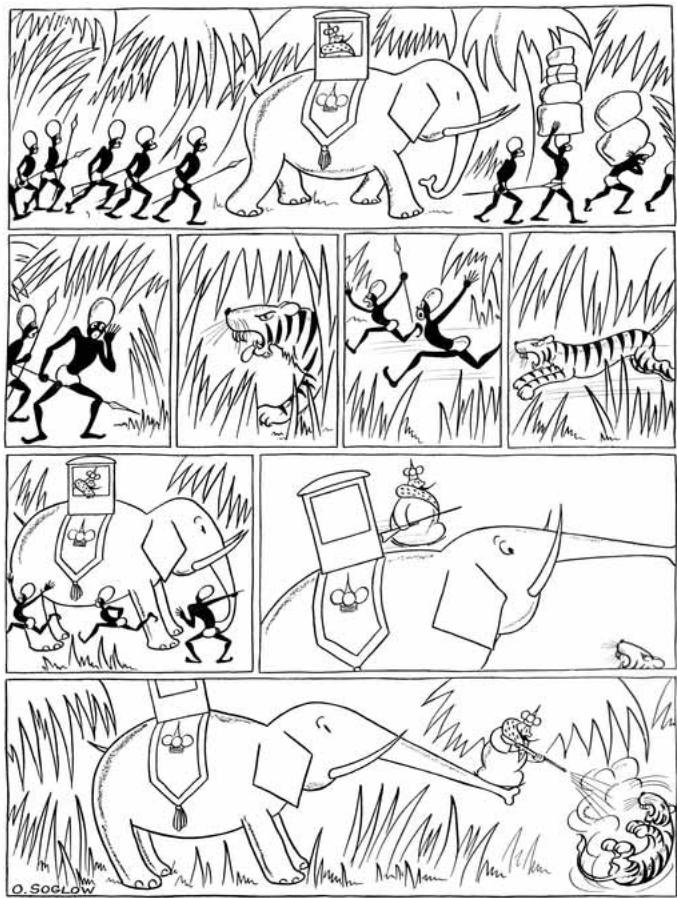
"This is my daughter, Faun. She's studying voice and toe."



"But dammit, sir, I don't recognize Nicholas Murray Butler!"



*"Well, I wouldn't be doing things like this if my husband were home.
He always has to know the answer to everything."*



Otto Soglow (10/31/1931)

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BIG BUSINESS

A Board of Directors inspects third-quarter net earnings available for dividends after deductions for fixed charges, income tax, depreciation, and obsolescence



"Modom, your Hudson Bay."



*"In this passage, Mrs. Edgerton,
if you could just think of yourself more as a muted horn—"*



"You see, it's this way: the building is going to be torn down and they're selling out."



Intelligent Woman



"I am very sorry to hear you do not play bridge."



*"This lipstick is guaranteed to last eight hours
no matter what you do."*



"Now, Mrs. Barker, I'll be Goldilocks, and you be the Three Bears."



"Boy! Wait till the bill for these things comes in!"



*"And I said to him:
'Don't take that tone with me, Mr. Buckholtz.' "*



*"My goodness, she only goes out with him
because she can't stand his wife."*



"She's going to be married in the spring."

"Let's see, what is this—fall?"



*"My dear, you must meet him.
He has the cutest little Russian accent."*

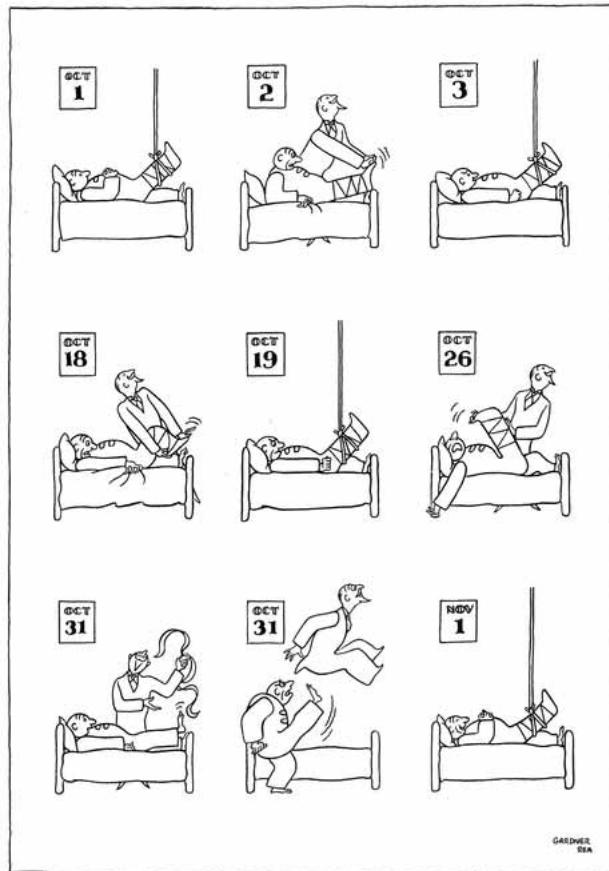


*"We both dreamed last night we had a baby,
but we didn't know what to call it."*



*"Your job will be to stand here and pull
this lever every time the bell rings.
Any previous experience in the baking business?"*

1931

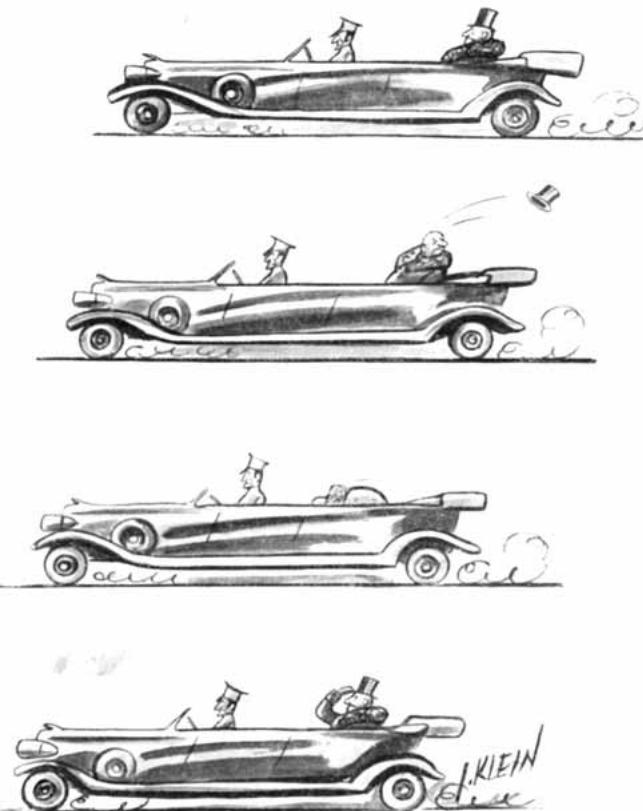




*“... and how do you suppose it looked when
you wouldn’t let me take a second cup of coffee—
me, an official in five corporations?”*



"Oh Wendell, don't scold, don't scold! You're breaking my heart."





"That's what I mean!"



"Whoever would have thought you were an Elk?"



"After you live here a while, you'll find yourself loving them."



*"Of course I want you to be ardent, Precious—
only I'm afraid you'll suffocate."*





"I really should get down to reading those books some day."



“But it doesn’t open up like our bridge at New London.”



"Don't you see, Ma! Columbia wins twenty-seven to nothing!"



"J. G.'s a card all right when he gets to New York."



"They have your eyes, but their father's hair."



*"But it's very easy to remember, lady. The one what says 'hot'
means cold and the one what says 'cold' also means cold."*



*"This seems just a trifle snug.
May I try a size forty-six?"*





"I exhibited that in the Carnegie last year."



"I can't possibly make it, Meg. I'm flat on my back."



Wortman

"Oh Mamma! The grape-juice man is here to siphon it off."



"Charlie Reed! Or have I gone crazy?"



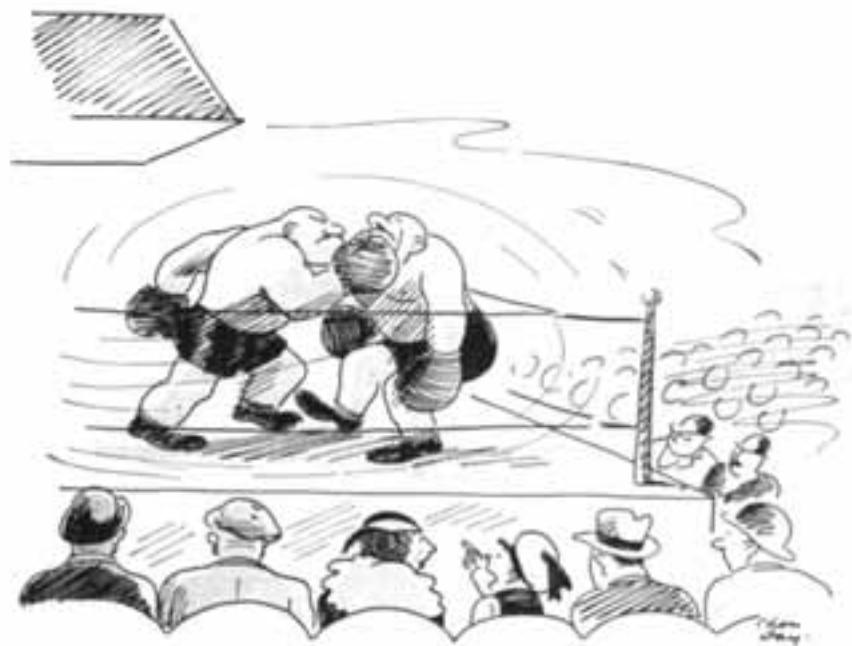
"That Seaboard National problem is worrying me stiff."



"I must have left the tickets home in my other pants."



"You can have it in Tahiti, Peter Pan, Melotone, or La Reine Tan."



"Say, Mom, when is Pop gonna do his dive?"



"I wish I had a good detective story."



"Have my trousers come back from the tailor yet?"



"I lost my whistle."



"Well, the fact is I'm working my way through college, too."



"Will somebody pick a card, any card?"



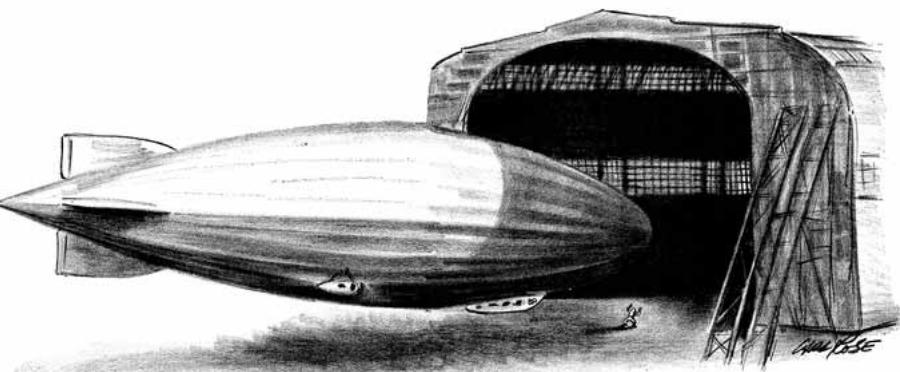
"It's no use, A. G., I still don't get the mystery."



"He can get up now but you mustn't allow him to overexert himself."



"C'mon, you!! The old allagaroo with three yips!"



"Back 'er up another foot, Cap, and cut 'er hard to the left."



**WOOD-CUT MEMOIRS OF
LITTLE OLDE NEW YORK**

The SUNDAY TROTTING RACES ON THE HARLEM RIVER.

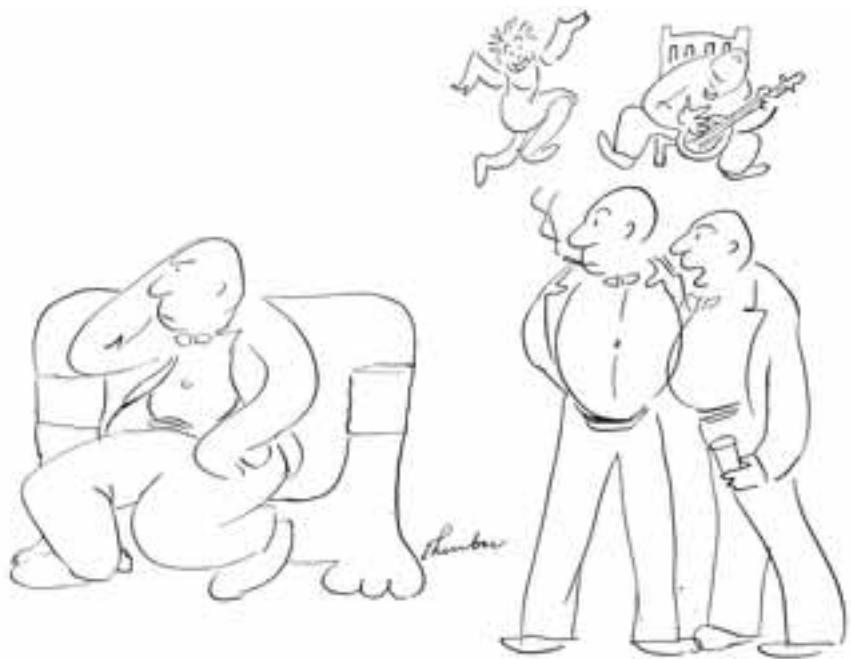
SPEEDWAY ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. (THE BOY OF YOUR DREAMS)



"Gosh, I'm getting bored with twins."



*"Now don't get discouraged.
Not long ago I wasn't so much to look at myself."*



"They say he has no weakness."



*"We had to throw the whole cake out.
I've often wondered what the garbage men thought."*



*"He's such a helpless fellow, Looie.
I feel like a criminal."*



"It leaves me absolutely cold."



"What'cha mean he won't sing—ain't he guaranteed?"



"The Waldorf!"



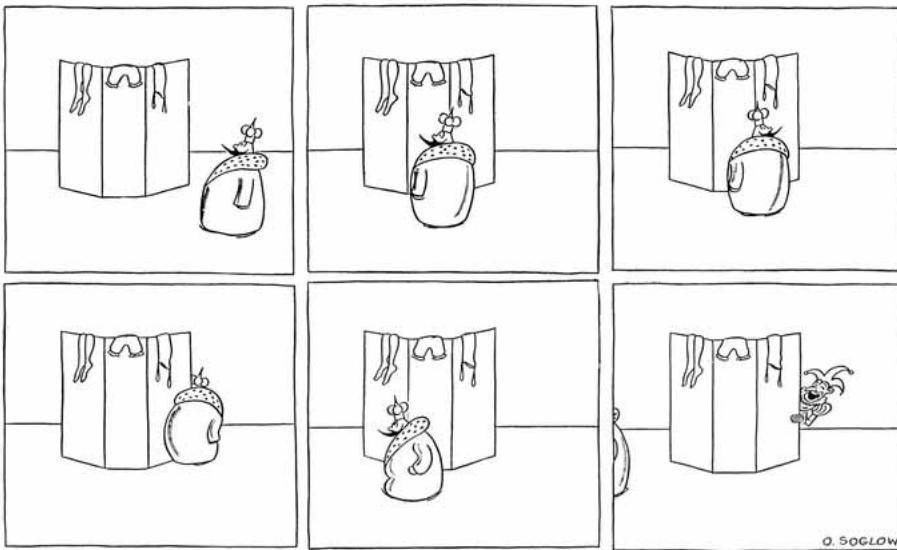
"Albert, did I ever tell you I was a love child?"



"I'm too tired to give a good performance tonight."



*"Then his father paid me ten thousand dollars never to see
him again. It sort of gives you back your faith in men, don't it?"*





Helen E. Hokinson



"The numerologist said this was a good day to do something original."



"Pssst! Not in front of the servants, Eddie."



"You count the bald heads; I'm counting mustaches."



"Do you think they'll catch the idea?"



"But I wanna play down here in this dark music."



*"The worst part of this business is
you want to knock on wood for good luck,
and where you going to find wood?"*



Mary Petty

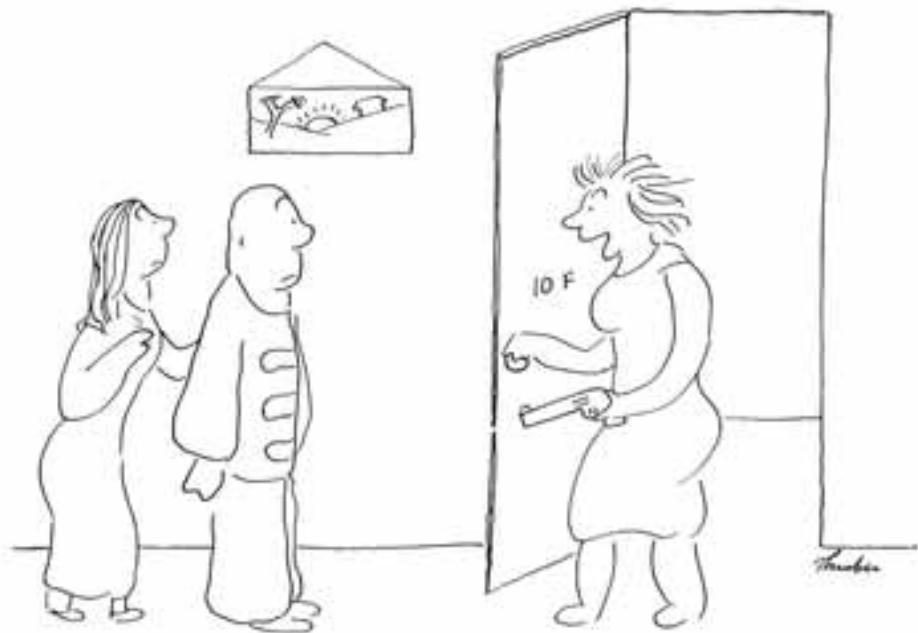
*"No. Let me see some plain, simple little hats—something
I can wear in my unemployment-committee work."*



"Of course I was much younger then."



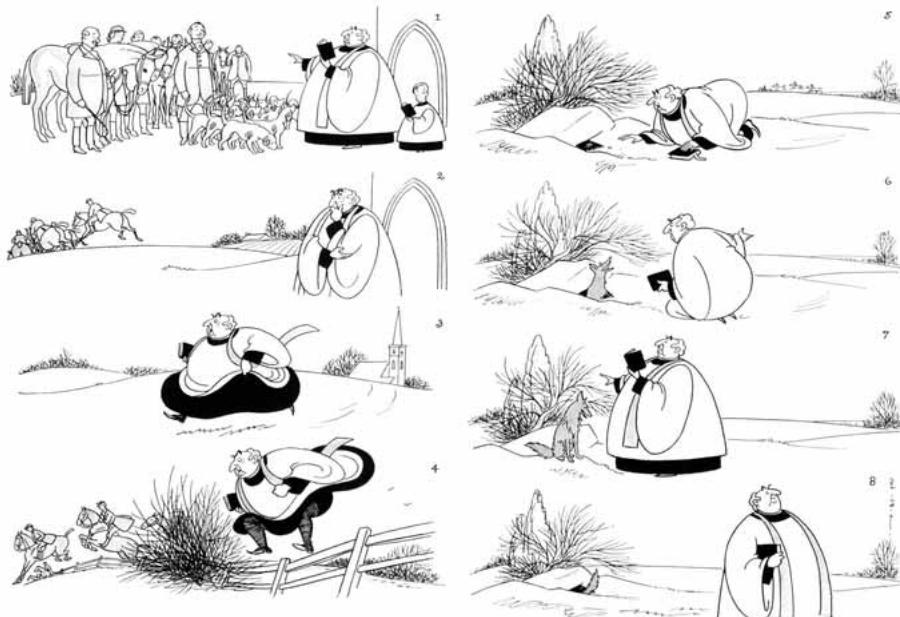
*"And lying there in my lonely hotel room I cried out your name:
'Mr. Guildenstern! Mr. Horace Guildenstern!' "*



"Have you people got any .38 cartridges?"



“She makes or unmakes artists and all that sort of thing.”



THE VICAR'S REMORSE

*Having blessed the foxhounds in accordance with tradition,
he feels the prick of conscience*



"I love driving. It gives you such a sense of power."



"Look, Irving—a natural for that nun part."



"We used to have a Jap, but you can't tell what they're thinking."



*"If you don't quit your mooning,
not another 'National Geographic' comes into this house."*



"The Brandts were certainly hit. They had to sublet the top of their duplex and hide the stairs behind potted palms."



"How would you like a new washboard?"



"I suppose you've been in some tight places, General."



"A match-holder—would that be too old for him?"



"At last I have you alone."



"How do I look to you now—fuzzy?"



"Sunday, April fifth, was the last the children and I ever saw of him."



"The firemen were here, Madam."



"Oh, you're driving me cra-zy . . ."



"Get away from here with that horn! Did you hear me?"



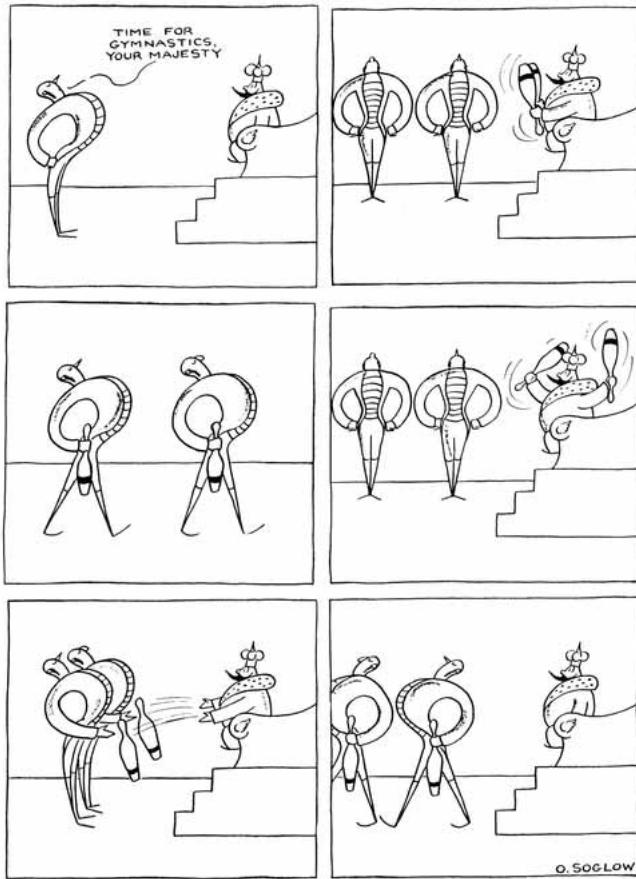
"She got married and she's awfully blue about it."



*"If you'd only give me a bit of hope,
I could wait indefinitely, Ella."*



*"If I break a footlight, he breaks a footlight;
if I fall into the orchestra pit, he falls into the orchestra pit—
how can a man be so unscrupulous!"*





"I'm looking for something I started at my dentist's: two people on an island without any clothes."



"My son is a Yellow Cab driver, chosen for courtesy."



*"You would be a nice boy, Siegfried,
if you weren't so mid-Victorian."*



"You know, I want something he wouldn't buy himself."



*"What, supper not ready yet? And me working
myself to the bone to keep this place up!"*



"Haven't you accosted me before, my man?"



The Collapse of Civilization



"Is this Peabody, Finchley, Longworth & Fitzgerald?"

"Yes, this is Peabody, Finchley, Longworth & Fitzgerald."

"I want to speak to Mr. Goldberg."



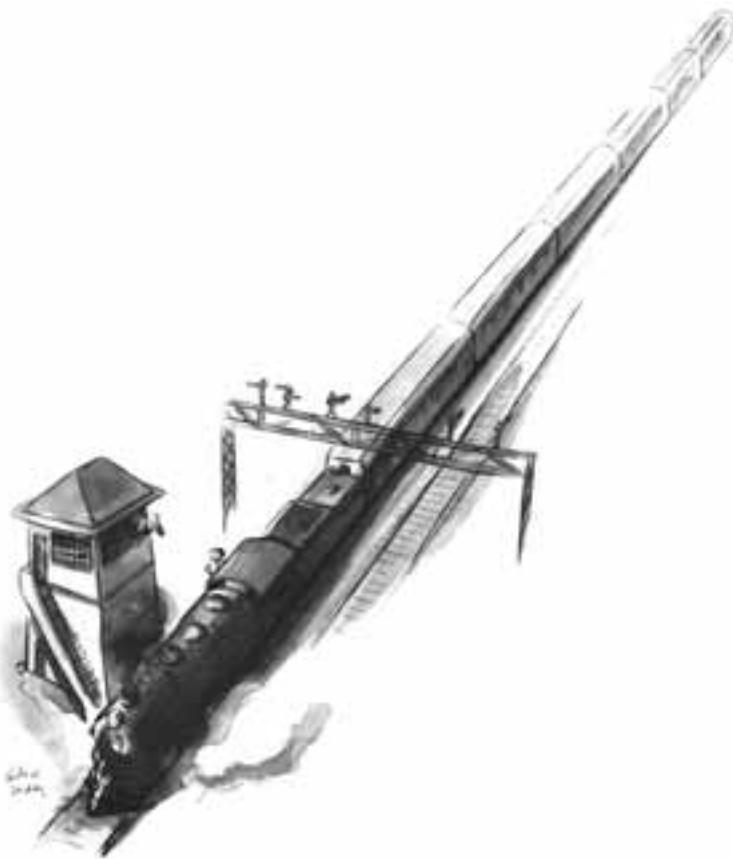
*"And then I realized I was in danger
of becoming just a nice girl."*



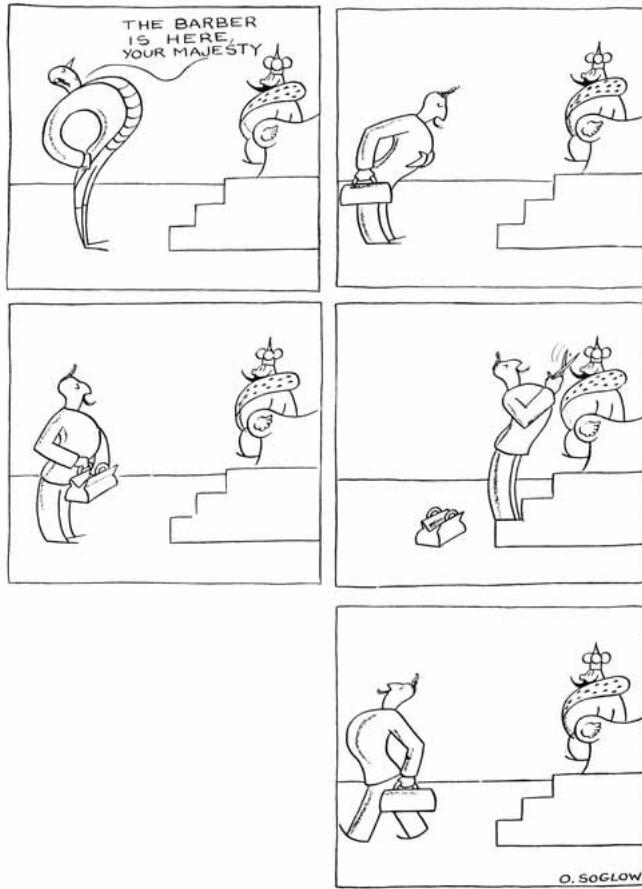
"Take your dirty feet off the seat!"



*"This must be the wrong prescription.
The right one almost strangles you."*



"We're out of paper cups in the club car."





"Let's all do something!"



"Our patented bung—that's where Mother Nature comes in."



"Your harmonica, Madame."



WOOD-CUT MEMOIRS OF LITTLE OLDE NEWE YORKE
RACING ON THE FIRST SNOW TO MACGOWAN'S PASS TAVERN TO
WIN A MAGNUM OF CHAMPAGNE
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. THE POET-ARTIST



*"I have no real friends—
only people that amuse me."*



"Henry, must you whistle when we have three canaries in the house?"





*"I have to be careful what I read. Doctor Craft
says my pituitary might run away with me."*



"Why didn't he say 'Athens, Georgia'!"



*"I'm off, Stephen. When she wakes,
ply her with a two-minute egg."*



"Well, what's come over you suddenly?"



*"Don't go in yet, dear.
Your father is about to say something clever."*



"A Mr. Audrey Spencer coming out!"



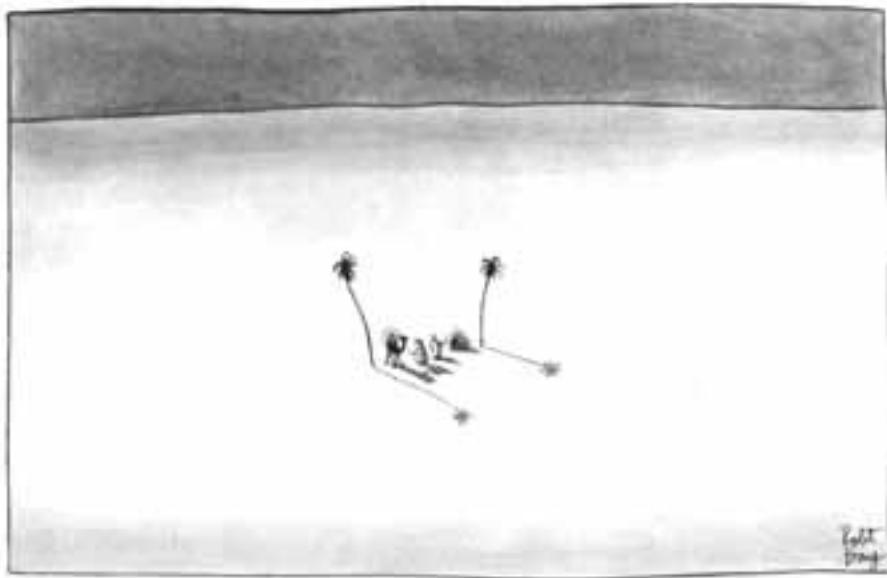
"No, don't tell him. Let him guess who is Aunt Emma and who is Aunt Sophie."



"Now I'm well, I miss my doctor."



"There's a mouse in the shipping room!"



"Sorry, sir. He just stepped out, but we expect him back any minute. Won't you sit down?"



"He doesn't seem to have got much yet out of his three months at Yale."



"You may tell your readers I am not Presidential timber."



"I don't know about soap. Gertrude's so sensitive."



“Could you recommend a good book on military tactics?”