



“Look, two musicians.”



THE GUEST: *“Now what?”*



"Oh mother, you're so refreshing!"



“Er—better not take coffee, dear—it might keep you awake.”



“Yes, my wife’s a fine woman—a very fine woman.”



“I don’t know as this one suits you, dearie—it’s pretty tame . . .”



*“Louise dear, I have a confession to make
—I am not the father of your child.”*



“You know, I really ought to try to save.”

“Oh, what for?”

“Well, I don’t know—appendicitis, maybe.”



*“All my boarders is respectable but
Mr. Buxley. He keeps a canary.”*



*“That’s the boy I go with. He looks like
Charles Ray from the side and Richard
Dix from the front.”*

SO YOU'RE GOING TO LET YOUR HAIR GROW!





*“It’s my mind, Doctor—so active.
You can’t imagine what it’s like.”*



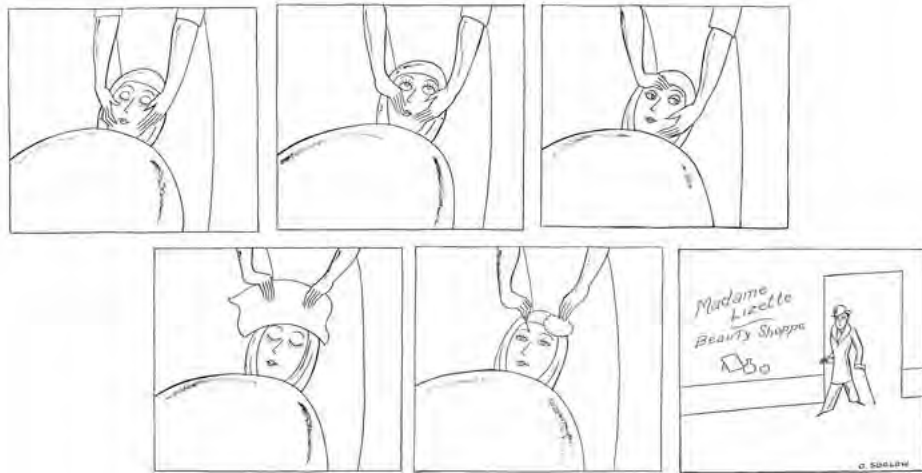
“No, dear—I can’t talk to you now.”



“No—no inconvenience whatsoever, Madam, I assure you.”



“Pardon me, is this the escalator?”





“Oh, I don't know—earrings make me look so gipsyish.”



*“Here I can hardly afford two hats, and
there goes Mrs. Cower-Wieden with six.
How does she ever manage it!”*



“But sir! This is a private house!”

“O, g’wan! I been here lotsa times with Mr. Miller.

I’m Mr. Crocker. You know me.”



INDUSTRIAL CRISES
*A Little Bird Reveals the Facts of Life to the Editor
of the New York Times*



“Mama, shall I tell what I dreamed last night?”

“S-ssh! dear!”



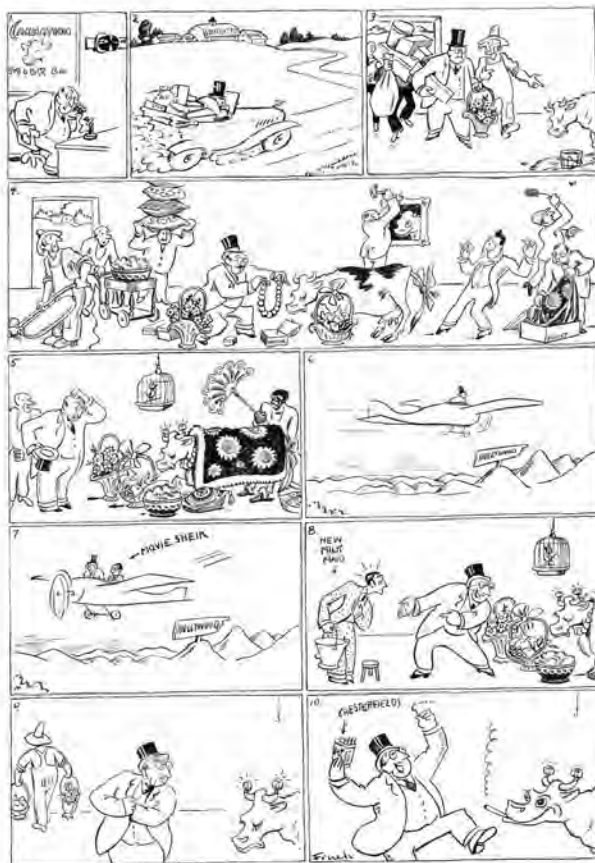
“Mademoiselle, it is your fiancé—the one with the deep voice.”



“What’s your boss like?”

“Married, and got a baby with a tooth.”





LITTLE-KNOWN EVENT IN THE ADVERTISING WORLD
How the discontented cow was eventually satisfied



“Are there any more at home like you?”



“Can’t I have just one more jounce, father?”



“Isn’t she charming?”

“Violently.”



“Well, I don’t care what anyone says, I know damn well a rich orchid would have toned this scene up more than this old rose.”



*“Yep, that’s an ancestor of mine—he started
the beauty-mark craze.”*



*“You know, it really doesn’t look bad
considering I haven’t any lipstick on!”*



*“Good ny-ut . . . good ny-ut, darling,
sleep ty-ut . . . Don’t interrupt us,
operator—we’re toking.”*



*“Let’s take that wonderful
8:19. . . . Oh! Just imagine
not stopping at Yonkers!”*



“No, something rosier . . .”



“Marvellous—your American plumbing.”





"Come, Osbert! No theatrics!"



“Now, I am very particular about my hats.”



*“Oh, Mrs. Waters! I wonder if you
really appreciate your husband!”*



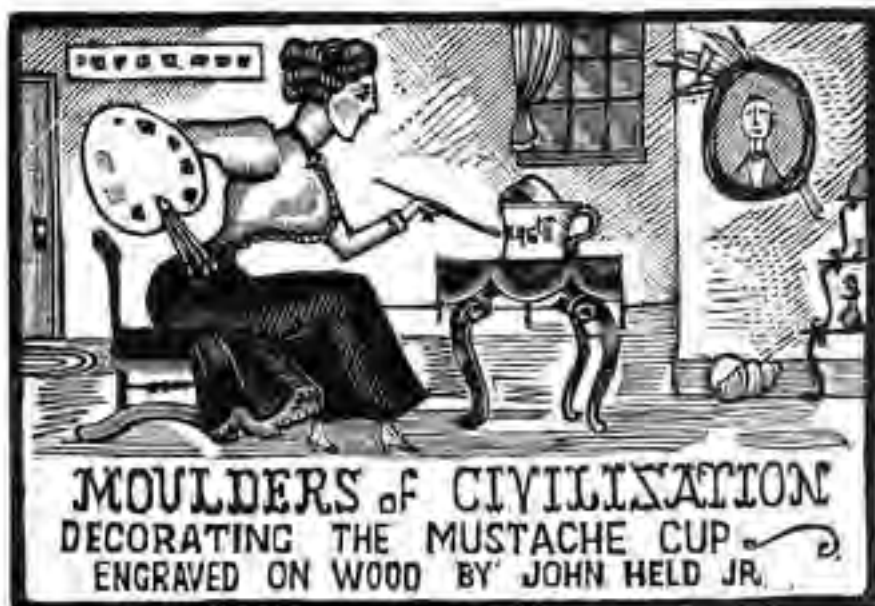
“How did this thing get in?”

USHER CAPTAIN: *“... Er—ah—he is the comic relief, sir.”*



“Any liquor in that car?”

“No—and you needn’t try to sell me any, either!”





“No, I have no statement to make to my public.”



“My dear, we ate in the most exotic oriental place. We had the most delicious subgum interspersed with some marvellous foo yat yen and on top of that the most fragrant kumquats.”



“Oh yes, miss, it’s lovely—a genuine copy of something.”

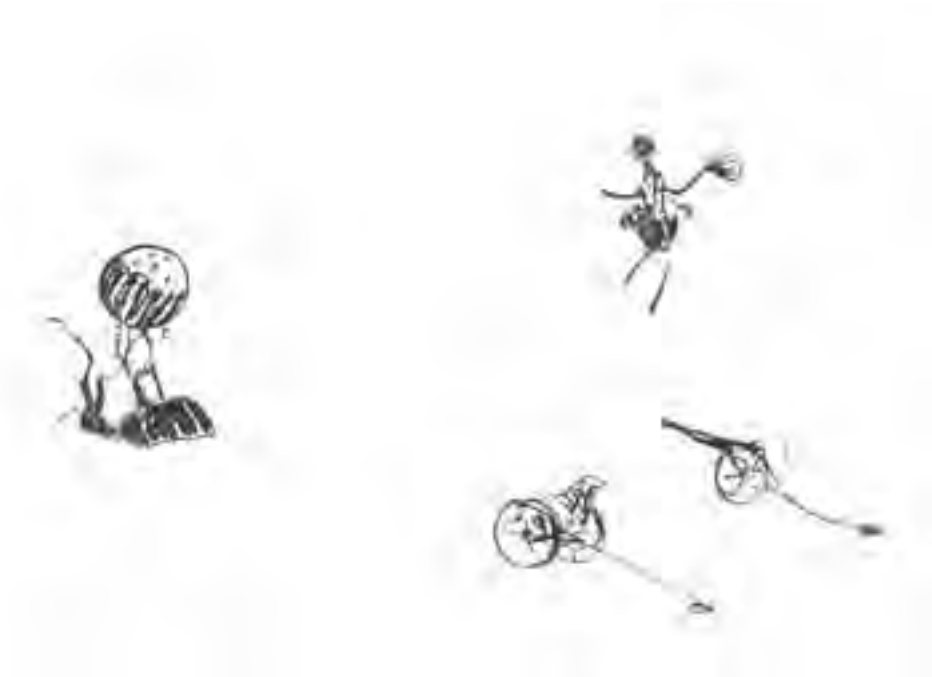


*“Here y’are—get your dollar-fifty
harmonica for twenty-five cents.”*



“For God’s sake, Henry, show a LITTLE *joie de vivre*, can’t you?”

FLEA CIRCUS (1 OF 4)



FLEA CIRCUS (2 OF 4)



FLEA CIRCUS (3 OF 4)



“Pardon me. Is this the original cast?”

FLEA CIRCUS (4 OF 4)



*“The lion may be the king of beasts, and the eagle
the king of birds, but the flea is the queen of insects
in strength, activity, and determination.”*



“I’ve wanted to meet you for simply ages, my dear major. I’ve so enjoyed your lovely little essays on the nesting habits of the titmouse!”

“I’m afraid, madam, you have the wrong major.”



"This is where you'll sleep, Professor."



“For God’s sake, lady, pipe down!”

DANCE RECORDS
PARK AVENUE DINNER DANCE (1 OF 5)



*“You always dance better
when you don’t think of it.”*

DANCE RECORDS
PARK AVENUE DINNER DANCE (2 OF 5)



*“There goes the waiter
with my coffee.”*

DANCE RECORDS
PARK AVENUE DINNER DANCE (3 OF 5)



*“It must be a terrific relief
just to let yourself go after
so much discipline.”*

DANCE RECORDS
PARK AVENUE DINNER DANCE (4 OF 5)

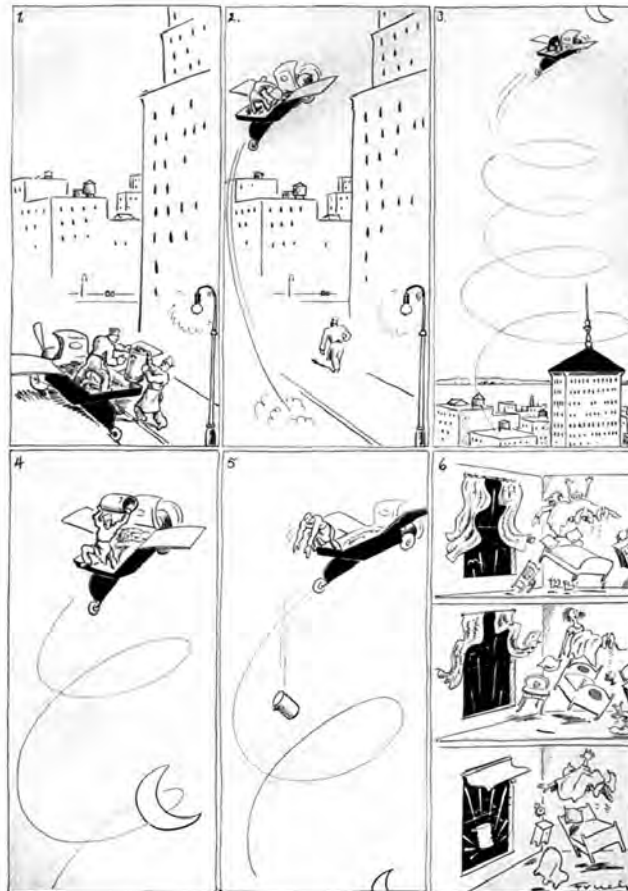


*“If I had ridden my hunches
I’d be as big a man in the
stock market as Dad is.”*

DANCE RECORDS
PARK AVENUE DINNER DANCE (5 OF 5)



*“Don’t tell me you haven’t
taken lessons lately.”*



THE ASHMAN'S AMBITION



“And now, folks, Mr. Howard Chandler Christy is putting a dash of pink on Mr. Coolidge’s chin—through the courtesy of Devoe & Raynolds Company.”



“... It’s a book on etiquette.”

“You might look up what people of our position do about spaghetti.”



“Please hurry, miss, I haven’t much time.”

*“Say, lady, if you haven’t much time you better go
some place else. You can’t eat artistic in a hurry.”*



*“Ooh, be careful, Mama! Mr. Wattles
will put you in one of his plays.”*



“Are you sure it will stand alone?”



“How much are your chestnuts?”



*“My dear, he told me all about his ambitions
—what do you think that means?”*



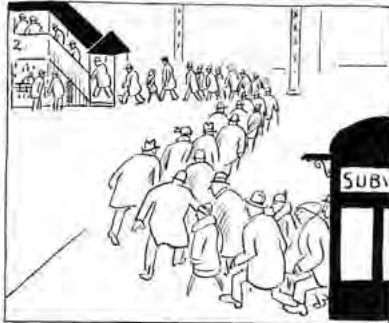
GREAT BIG SNOW SHOVELLER: *“If my friendship means anything to you, Horace, don’t spit on your hands every few minutes—it’s vulgar.”*



*“Pardon me, lady—may I pass through?
I’m on my way to haunt the next apartment.”*



“This public life is certainly hard on the nerves.”



SO YOU'RE GOING TO SUBLET YOUR APARTMENT! (1 OF 3)



1. Very likely your husband will say to you some cold day - "let's sublet the apartment and go South."



2. So that evening you write an ad - "luxurious apartment - artistically furnished - exclusive neighborhood etc."



3. Then you sit down and wait for the "refined and respectable" party to appear.



4. The first prospect calls on the maids day out while you are taking a bath -

SO YOU'RE GOING TO SUBLET YOUR APARTMENT! (2 OF 3)



SO YOU'RE GOING TO SUBLET YOUR APARTMENT! (3 OF 3)



9. Finally, one comes who likes everything gives you gift-edged references, in fact is a friend of a friend - (you reduce the rent even more.)



10. After a month you return your tenant is gone and your apartment a wreck.



11. You find a bill from land lord and complaints from your neighbors -



12. and the telephone bill - calls to California and Atlanta, Georgia. Well - Happy Home Coming!

DANCE RECORDS
GREENWICH VILLAGE BALL (1 OF 2)

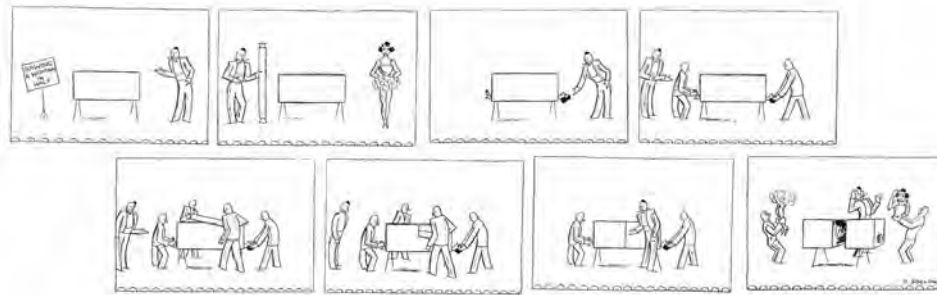


"I don't know but I think I'm Robin Hood, whoever that was."

DANCE RECORDS
GREENWICH VILLAGE BALL (2 OF 2)



*“Everybody here says I’m a dead ringer
for Emil Jannings. Wouldn’t Jannings
like to hear that, though?”*





“You really think I’d look well in your Prince of Wales Oxfords?”



*“Right from business you can go to
an evening affair in this same suit.”*



"He fought a beautiful war, sir!"



“Here y’are, genuine poils—take ’em home to your wife.”

“Give me three.”



“This is Lady Allerton Douglass, and that is her husband, and the one in the next cage is her sister-in-law, and they don’t get along at all together.”



“Well, I cleaned up a lot o’ jack on Radio Electric common today.”



“Oh, dear, we never got those postage stamps.”



“He is, without a doubt, the foremost thinker of the day. At least, I consider that he is.”

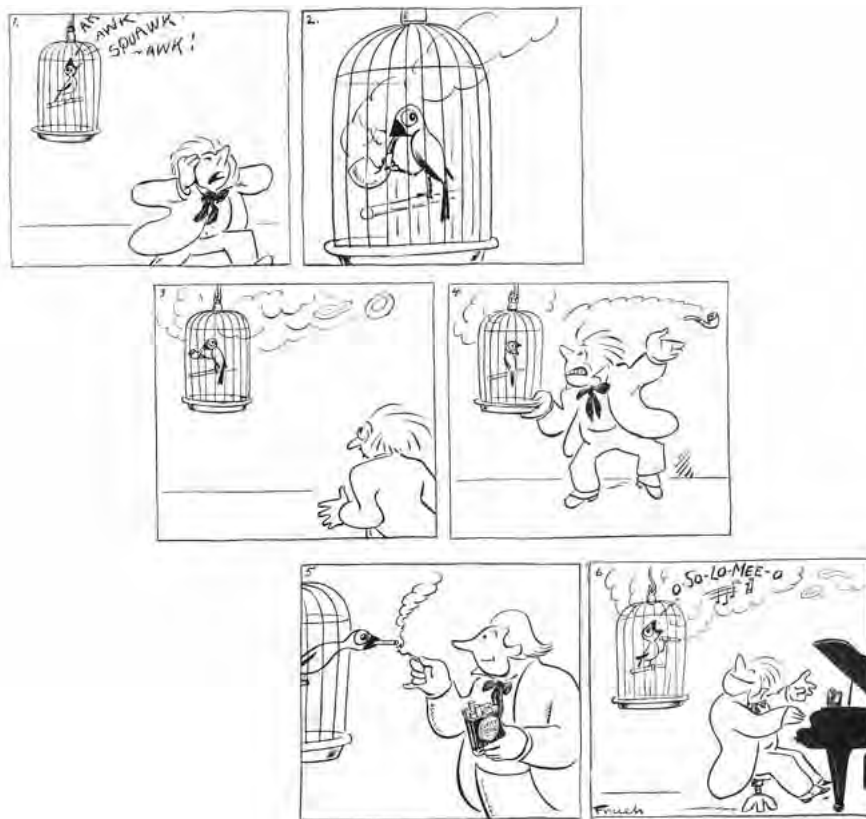


“How do I look, Grandma?”

“Very nice, dear.”

“NICE!”

LITTLE~KNOWN EVENT IN
THE ADVERTISING WORLD





*"I'm afraid that you are going to have to increase my allowance, Pater.
Women are beginning to notice me."*

COMPANIONATE MARRIAGE
TO BE OR NOT TO BE (1 OF 6)



Helen E. Hokinson (2/18/1928)

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COMPANIONATE MARRIAGE
TO BE OR NOT TO BE (2 OF 6)



Helen E. Hokinson (2/18/1928)

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COMPANIONATE MARRIAGE
TO BE OR NOT TO BE (3 OF 6)



COMPANIONATE MARRIAGE
TO BE OR NOT TO BE (4 OF 6)



Helen E. Hokinson (2/18/1928)

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COMPANIONATE MARRIAGE
TO BE OR NOT TO BE (5 OF 6)



Helen E. Hokinson (2/18/1928)

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COMPANIONATE MARRIAGE
TO BE OR NOT TO BE (6 OF 6)



“Now, listen, just what was it you said you didn’t believe in?”

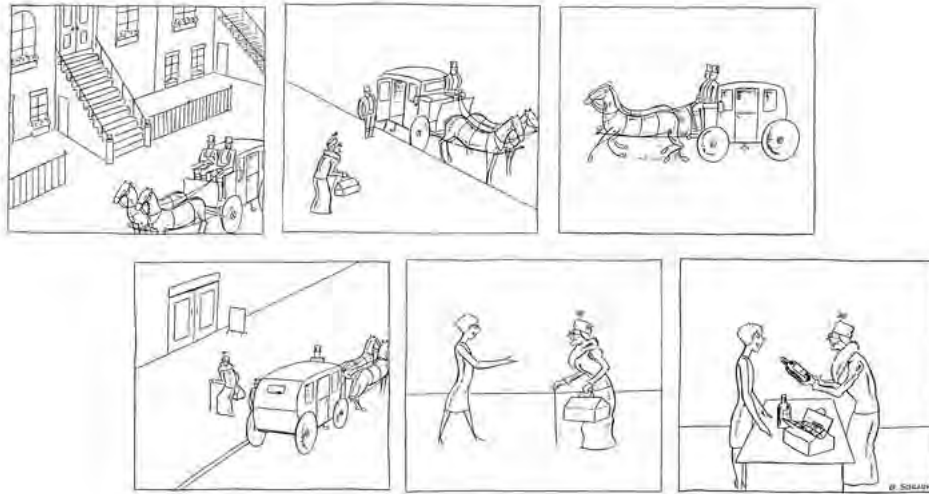


*Mr. Gutzon Borglum, in an idle week,
knocks off a couple of book-ends.*



COURTESY CLASS AT THE STATION HOUSE

DRILL MASTER: *“Once again, now: ‘May I inform you, madam, that your apartment is a mass of flames?’”*





“You can take my word for it, dearie—it’s stunning.”



“Ooh—a Masonic pin! Tell me all about the Masons!”



“Which do you think I should get, Mae?”

“I don’t think you could go wrong in either one of those.”



*“Which would you rather have,
Archie, brains or character?”*



“No, mamma, here’s a better way. If we go from the Palatine Hill down through the Forum, by the Arch of Titus to the Coliseum, we can do it all without seeing anything twice.”



“Now my Fourteenth Street audience always looked upon the cakes as food, but up here it is primarily my technique that interests them.”



“If I knew you better I’d tell you a funny story.”



“I guess it’s my magnetic personality that gets them—I sold eighty-two yards today.”



ADVERTISING EXPERT'S SON: *"Will you let me have your reactions to this lollypop, Harold?"*

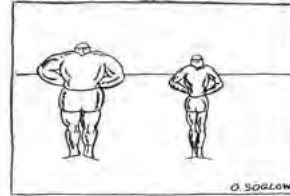
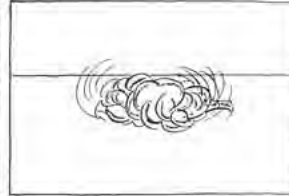
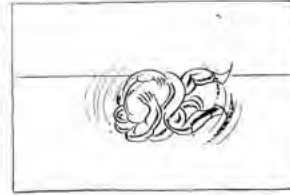
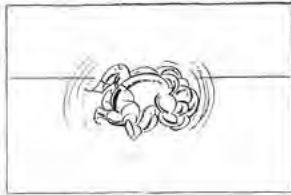
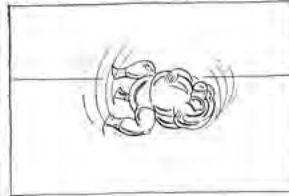
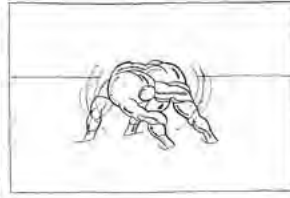
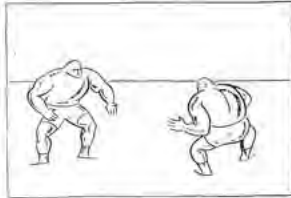
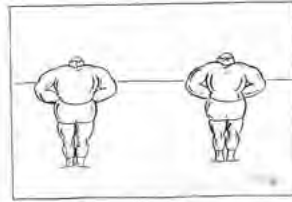


“Do come in again soon. We love to see the old faces.”



“What’s the use of all my powdering, and what’s the use of all my primping, when all they do is just look at how much change I give them?”







“Let’s see something in that nice shade of tan with the pinkish cast to it.”

“Do you mean ‘Ecstasy’, madame?”



“We’d like a copy of ‘Now We Are Six.’”



“Have you ‘The President’s Daughter,’ by Fannie Hurst?”



ONWARD AND UPWARD
The Lobby of the Future Skyscraper



*“We must be in Greenwich Village now—
there goes a man without a hat.”*



“I don’t know if I care to vote for Hoover.”

“Well, he’s not the leader type like Mussolini and Coolidge.”



*"I wonder who lived in those old shacks
before the neighborhood was improved."*



“Kesh—ole clos?”

DANCE RECORDS
LUNCH HOUR IN A CHINESE RESTAURANT (I OF 4)



*“I don’t care if they do say it spoils a girl’s dancing to lead.
I’m not going to be a wallflower on that account”*

DANCE RECORDS
LUNCH HOUR IN A CHINESE RESTAURANT (2 OF 4)



“The way to deal with guys is to get everything out of them you can and don’t give ’em a tumble. They like you better for it, too.”

DANCE RECORDS
LUNCH HOUR IN A CHINESE RESTAURANT (3 OF 4)



“Out every night this week and here I am dancing at lunch hour—but don’t get the idea I think I’m popular.”

DANCE RECORDS
LUNCH HOUR IN A CHINESE RESTAURANT (4 OF 4)

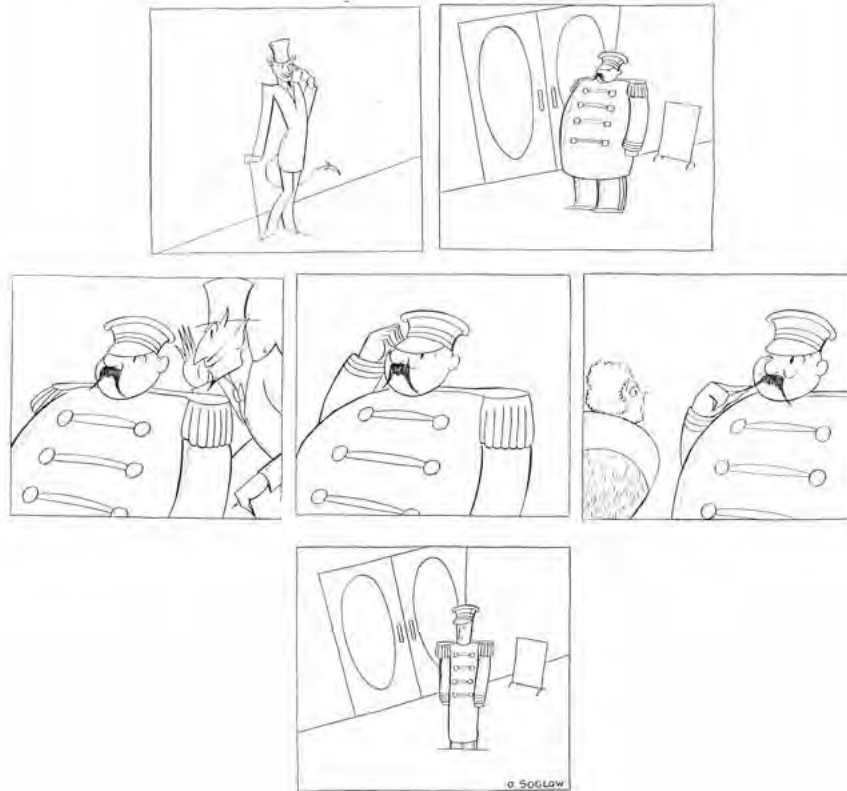


*“Well, I didn’t get in the movies but
believe me I still have my self-respect.”*



“Here, boy—have me called at two o’clock—for the sprints.”

1928





“Let me see the new interpretations of the modern silhouette.”



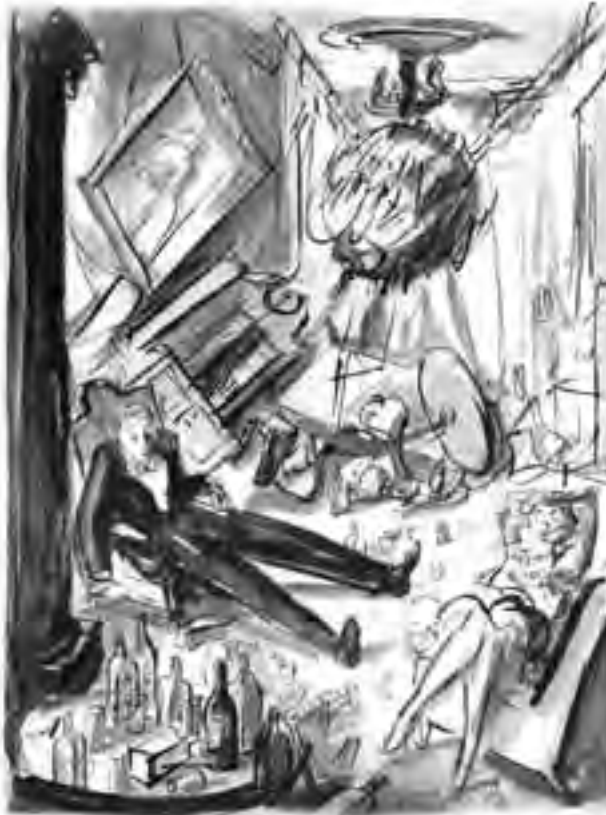
“Ouija—have you a message for us?”



“Bring me a lettuce leaf to take away. I have a canary bird.”



*"I coulda been married long ago myself,
if I'd wanted to use my appeal."*



"I can't imagine where all the people came from!"



THE WOLF AT THE DOOR



“Follow that man!”



“Don’t you just love my skyscraper furniture?”



“You will be jealous to hear that I’m a collector too, Van Ovington—stamps, you know.”



THE CONNOISSEUR AND THE FRIED EGGS



“H-m-m. I believe that fellow next door has picked up Cuba.”



"Y' see, that's how it's done."



“Oh, yes’m; it’s a very exclusive odor.”



*“But mother, they’ll spread a dragnet
to apprehend the fiend, won’t they?”*



“I wouldn’t need an apartment except for my radio.”



“Er—‘Dear Cousin Clara: Just a hurried note before I catch my train.’”

1928





“Wonder what the little wife will give me for supper tonight.”



"Scrambled eggs, sir?"



"I can jump from a Saks show window to a United Cigar Store display and appreciate them both."



“It’s one-thirty sir. You’ve slept rather late, sir.”

“Ah! now what am I usually doing at one-thirty, Smythe?”



“I admit his technique is marvellous, but has he a soul?”

“Of course he has a soul; look at his eyes.”



“Pardon me, officer, can you tell me where they moved Hudson Street?”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY

The witching waves, for people who don't dance



“And have you decided what he shall be?”

“Well, he’s looking more like Paul Whiteman every day.”



“Haven’t you anything in maroon casket linings? I’m afraid none of these would fit in with the new decorations of the apartment.”



*“You are sure the U-shaped décolleté is the new mode?
I don’t want to be conspicuous in a bad way, you know.”*



“That’s Mr. Johnson, my dear—one of the Mulsified Codfish Oils, you know—so for Heaven’s sake be nice to him!”



“So you’re going in for taxidermy? That’ll be nice for you. Just what is it?”



The hero of "Love's Mistake" sees his mother off on the Century



“Well, I guess that’s the end of the Kelly Street Nine.”

DANCE RECORDS
GREENWICH VILLAGE BALL (1 OF 2)



*“With my type I have to either
be Cleopatra or Spanish . . . and
I’ve been Cleopatra so much.”*

DANCE RECORDS
GREENWICH VILLAGE BALL (2 OF 2)



*"I had a notion to come
as Miss America but a
lot of wisecrackers would
give me the razz."*

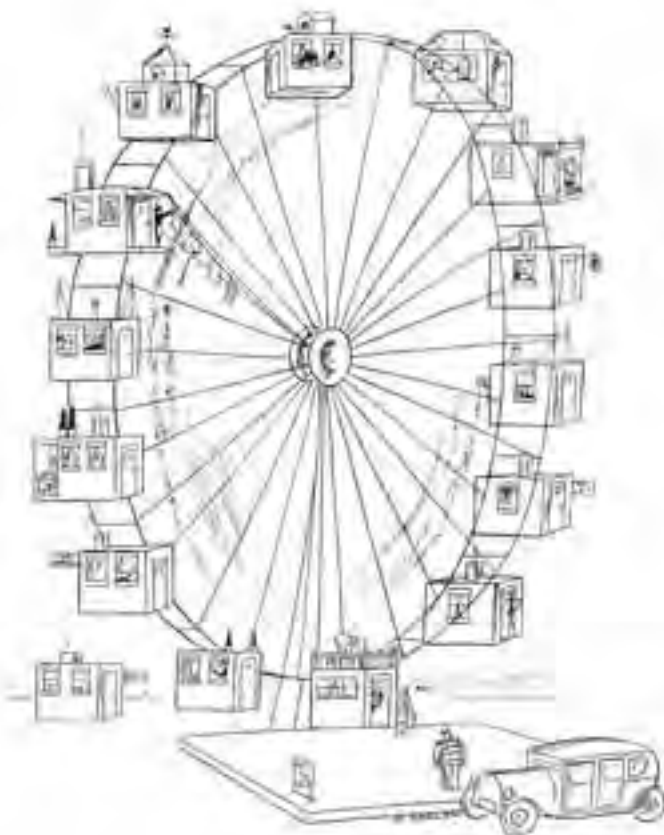


“Sorry to trouble you, but I haven’t a cigarette to my name.”

THE MAJOR: *“Ah . . . and just what is your name?”*



The National Academy opens as usual



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
Ferris Wheel Apartments

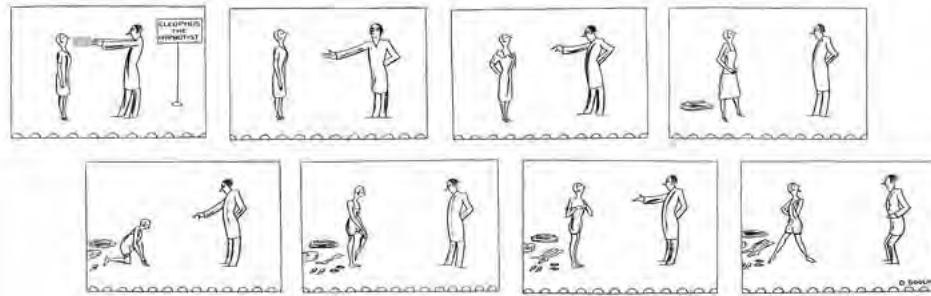
Otto Soglow (3/24/1928)

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*“Y’know, in this job we don’t get a single ultra violet ray from the sun.
They just hit the glass and bounce off.”*

“Yeah, what a life, what a life!”





“Don’t move, Madam—you’ll spoil the effect.”



*“Square boxes, square boxes. Always squares!
How about some rounds—ain’t we only human?”*





“ . . . more, even, than mere emissary. Perhaps I should call this man the ambassador of good will from our western distributors of Glyco Products.”



“And one more question. What is your hobby?”



“Say, Mrs. Van Sant, the exterminator’s here.”





“Aw, quit honkin’ yer horn, ya slob! Can’t ya see I’m in trouble?”



“You know, I don’t care for women. I guess I’m a man’s woman.”



HOUSE-CLEANING



"You'd better wait if it's bills, sis. The governor's a bit thyroid today."

DANCING CLASSES FOR YOUNG AND OLD (I OF 4)



Glorifying the American infant

DANCING CLASSES FOR YOUNG AND OLD (2 OF 4)



“Now we take two running steps and one pivot.”

DANCING CLASSES FOR YOUNG AND OLD (3 OF 4)

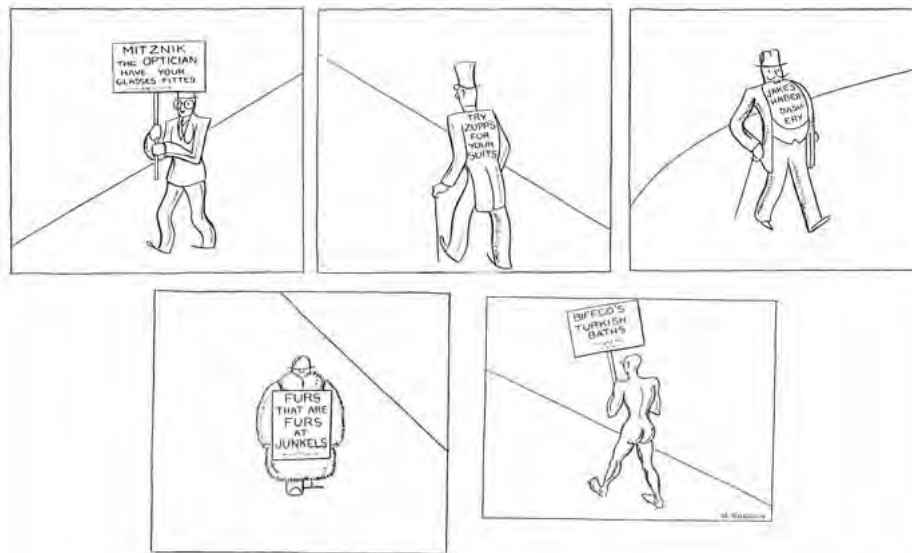


“Professor, when she acts like that, just shut her in a closet!”

DANCING CLASSES FOR YOUNG AND OLD (4 OF 4)

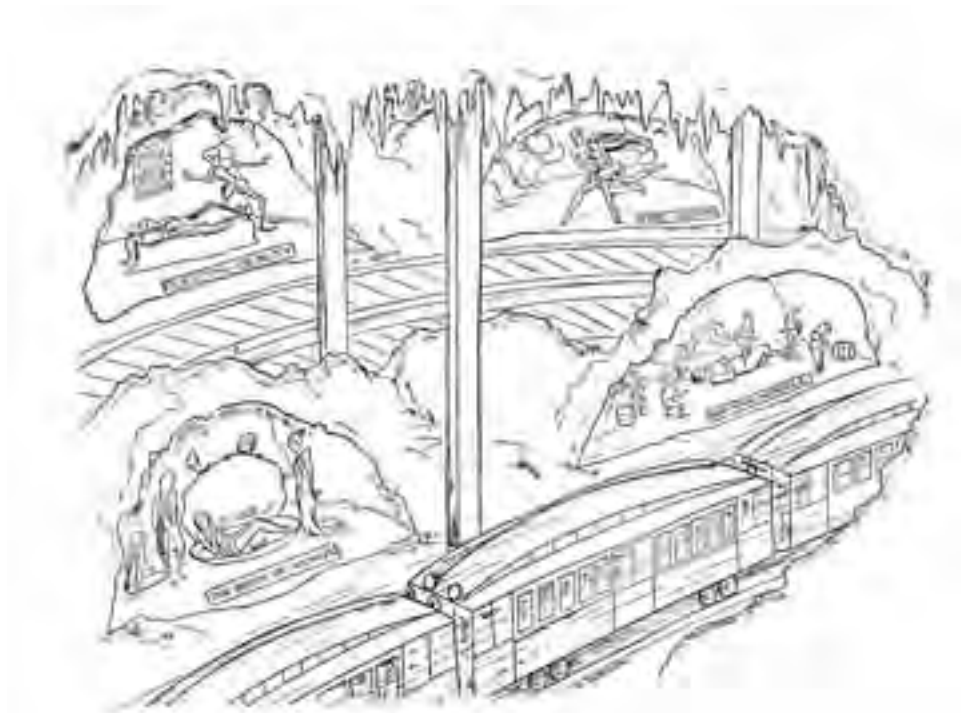


“Oh, Ms. Murray, how can I tell what my partner is going to do next?”





“Quick, mama—look! President Coolidge!”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
The Subway

Otto Soglow (3/31/1928)

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*"Oh, I have the most delightful shoe horn
I'm just dying to have you portray."*



*“The trouble is, Madam, most women pay
so little attention to nail health.”*



“Don’t these foreign magazines have the silliest names?”



“I sweep the dust of the saint and the sinner, the Gentile and the Jew.”

“Yes, this is the age of toleration.”



*“Yep, I guess I’ve given the family a lot of trouble.
I’ve always been pretty wild.”*

SATURDAY MORNING AUDIENCES (1 OF 5)



SATURDAY MORNING AUDIENCES (2 OF 5)



“Did the witch really turn the man into stone?”

“Sure she did. How could he stand so still if she hadn’t?”

SATURDAY MORNING AUDIENCES (3 OF 5)



SATURDAY MORNING AUDIENCES (4 OF 5)



“Hearken, all ye people of this ancient realm . . .”

SATURDAY MORNING AUDIENCES (5 OF 5)



“Well, the Princess was good-looking, all right.”





“My dear, he’s so clever—he does the loveliest lampshades.”



“Now, Arthur, I hope you’ll remember that Mr. Andrewowitchosky is a Russian prince and not try to sell him any of your horrid old bonds.”





“Good Lord! They’ve misspelled grandma’s name!”



“It’s Easter morning, sir. What color would you like your eggs?”



“Won’t you sit down?”



“Yoo hoo!—and a quarter pound of butter.”

DANCE RECORDS
NINTH STREET (1 OF 3)



*“How did you happen to give up your day classes
and start going to night school?”*

“Well, you see daytime is about the only chance I get to sleep.”

DANCE RECORDS
NINTH STREET (2 OF 3)



*“This talk of companionate-marriage makes me sick.
Why not call a spade a spade?”*

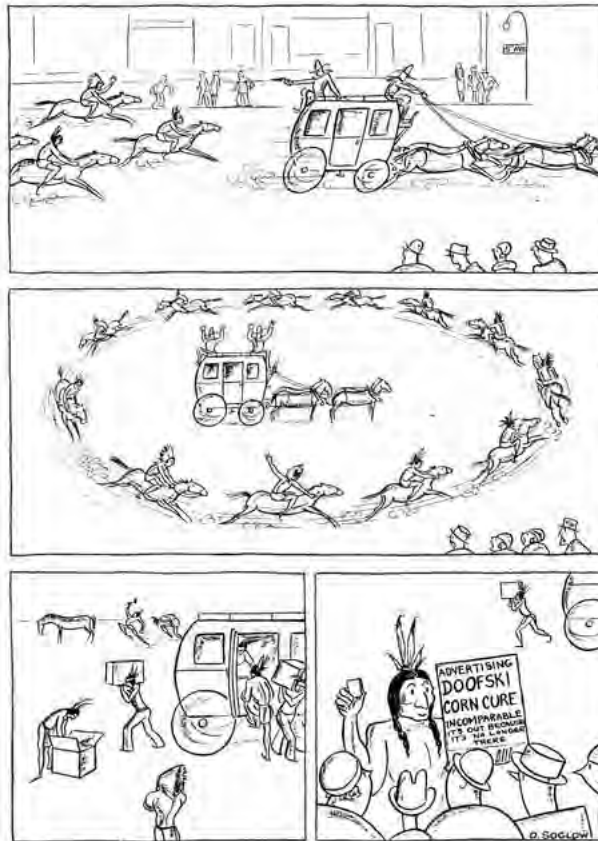
DANCE RECORDS
NINTH STREET (3 OF 3)



“... Takes all kinds of people to make a world, doesn't it?”



“Why, mama! How can you fall for such hokum?”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY



“And what do you want to be when you grow up?”

“I wanna be a taxi driver.”



“Well, I must say, I’ve felt that way meself sometimes.”



“Is there anyone here that knows anything about books?”



THE FLEA AT THE EMBASSY CLUB

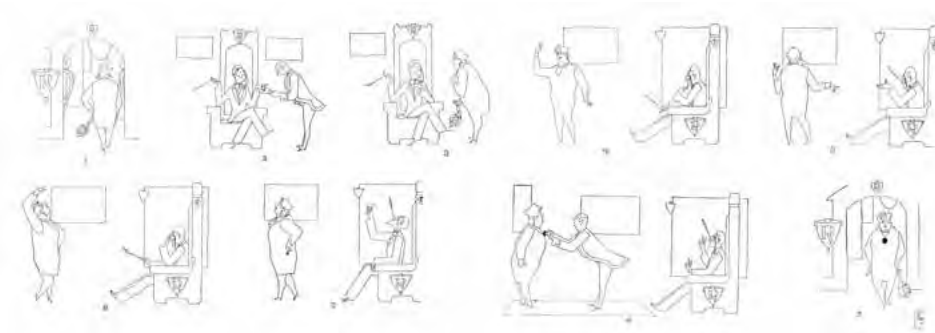


*“Sa-ay—I brought this woman to the party,
and by God, I’m gonna dance with her.”*



“... and in my last duel in Europe, madame, it was to the death.”

“Really, Baron. And who was the victor?”



MONSIEUR RAOUL, LE GRAND COUTURIER, PRESCRIBES



“How did you ever get over?”

“Oh, I was born on this side.”



“Er—drive around the Park.”

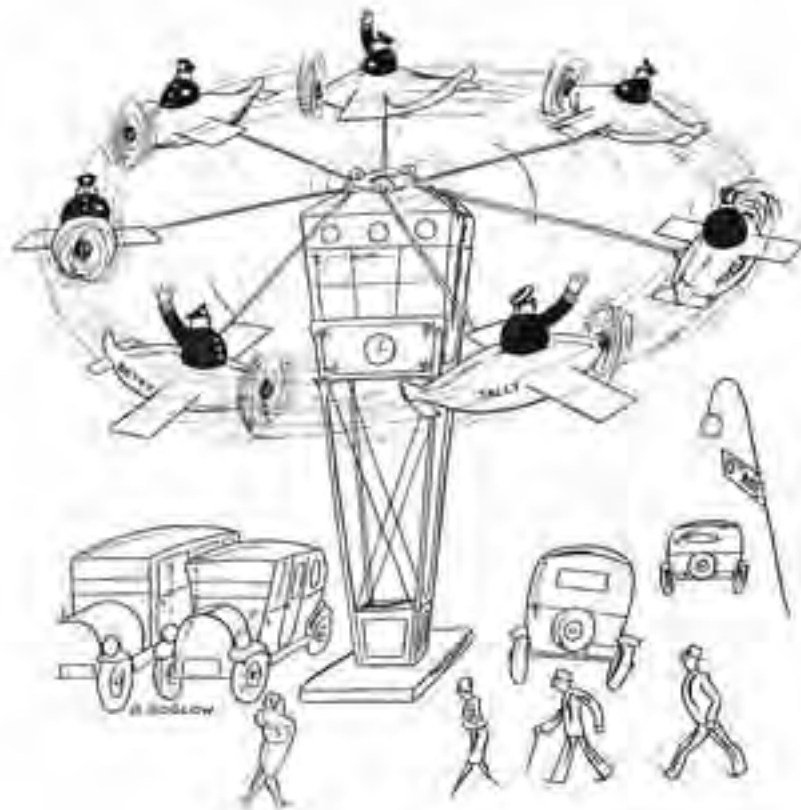
“Bryant Park?”



“What I’d really like to do is go off in the country and read a good book.”



“And this is Mr. Willer. Mr. Willer has written a novel without a single verb in it—or was it an adverb, Mr. Willer?”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY



“Mr. Wallace, do you know I’m afraid of you. Yes I am!”



*"Call for
Mr. Goldberg."*



*"Call for
Mr. Isaacs."*



*"Call for
Mr. Cohen."*



*"Call for Mr.
MacGregor."*



“The dull fawn tie’s all right for this suit, eh, Jennifer?”

“Great Heavens, sir! Most certainly not, sir! The pale fawn, only, is correct.”



“Yes, Madam, those are genuine Italian shark.”



"Yeast eater!"



“For heaven’s sake fix your hair! It’s a sight.”



“Ah-h-h! It’s good to be alive.”



“She won’t go to a dance hall—she’s refined as hell.”



“Er—‘Poems in Praise of—er—Practically Nothing’.”



Leonard Dove (4/21/1928)

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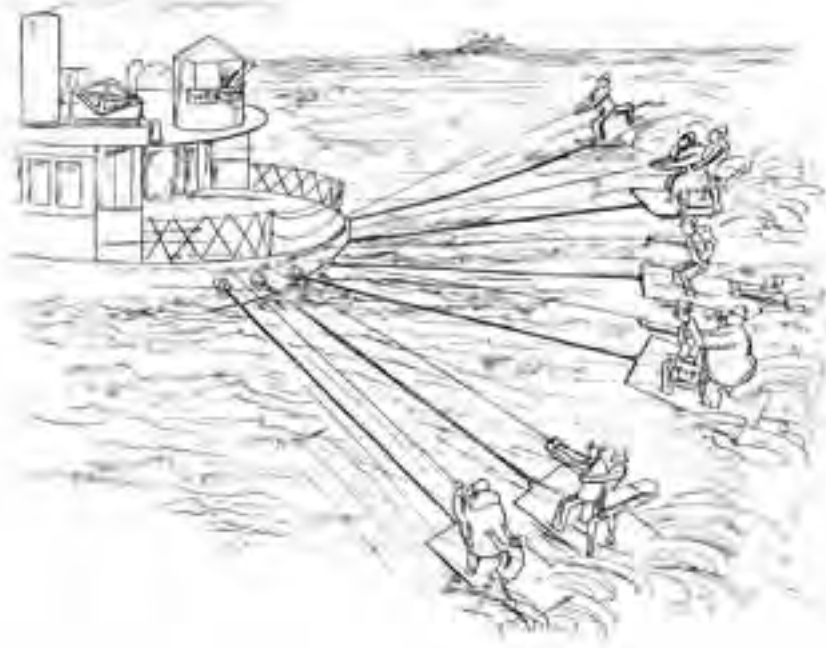
“Gedney, it is time to show Master John the sunset.”



“Isn’t that a critic in front of us?”
“Of course not, silly, a critic wouldn’t clap.”



“‘Ha, ha,’ laughed Peter Rabbit as he thought of the way in which he had fooled the wily fox.”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY

Otto Soglow (4/21/1928)

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“Mrs. Schlesselbaum has changed her mind. She now wants forget-me-nots instead of pansies.”



“Is it true you have to live before you can write?”



“Ah!—Booster?”



“Mother, I’ve decided to be feminine.”



“Madam—will you be wanting to get into this?”



“There’s no doubt, Bill, sinking into a nice soft plush chair makes you forget your worries, all right.”



“Searle, come quickly! The soap’s floated quite out of reach!”



“It’s nice to think that the unemployed are at least getting their ultra-violet, isn’t it.”





“Her fiancé is a sanitary engineer. No—I’ll have to take that back—he’s a certified public accountant.”

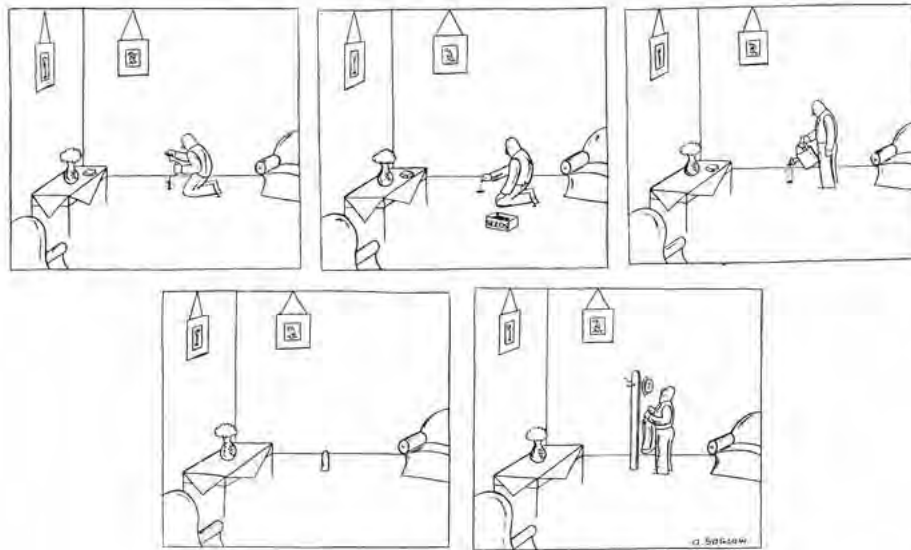


"This is a Mexican joint. We call 'em frijoles!"



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY

1928





"Haven't you something a little less exhausting?"



HOSTESS: *“You two should get along famously, Richard.
The Ambassador tells me he also can touch his toes.”*



“Just don’t n-o-t-i-c-e her, my dear. That’s the best way!”



“Irving, dear, I’m getting sick of this ‘being ourselves’ life we’re leading. It’s too artificial for words.”



INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
Mr. Grover Whalen responds to a three-alarm reception



“You mustn't be afraid of me, Miss Witherspoon—I'm quite harmless.”

BEAUTY (1 OF 5)



Helen E. Hokinson (5/5/1928)

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BEAUTY (2 OF 5)



*“She’d make a terrible president. She doesn’t know
a thing about parliamentary law.”*

BEAUTY (3 OF 5)



“Oh, but I can’t have Oscar—I always have Emile.”

BEAUTY (4 OF 5)



BEAUTY (5 OF 5)



“Oh Louis, I wonder if I’m going to like it?”



“Mother, when you’re dummy will you hear my prayers?”



*“You see, Doctor, my trouble is that every now and then
I get the feeling that I’m a little girl.”*



“Wait right there till I phone for an ambulance!”

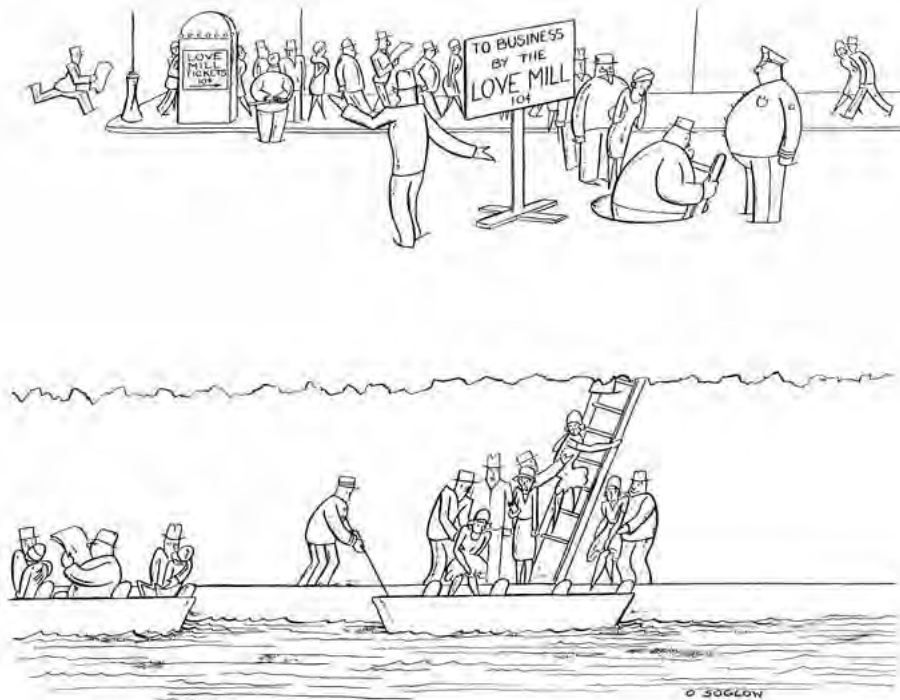


“Ah, my boy, at last you have touched the heights. This is sculpture!”

“Yeah, it’s a hat holder for Saks.”



“A-h-h-h! Spring is certainly here. There’s a distinct tang in the air. Don’t you get it yourself, sir?”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY



*"I'd love to visit with you but I'm on
my way to discuss 'Strange Interlude'."*



*“Say, Joe, hand me up that Harper’s Bazar, will ya?
I’ll take it home to the wife.”*



“That’s why I hate France—you can’t get a decent cup o’ coffee.”



Leonard Dove (5/12/1928)

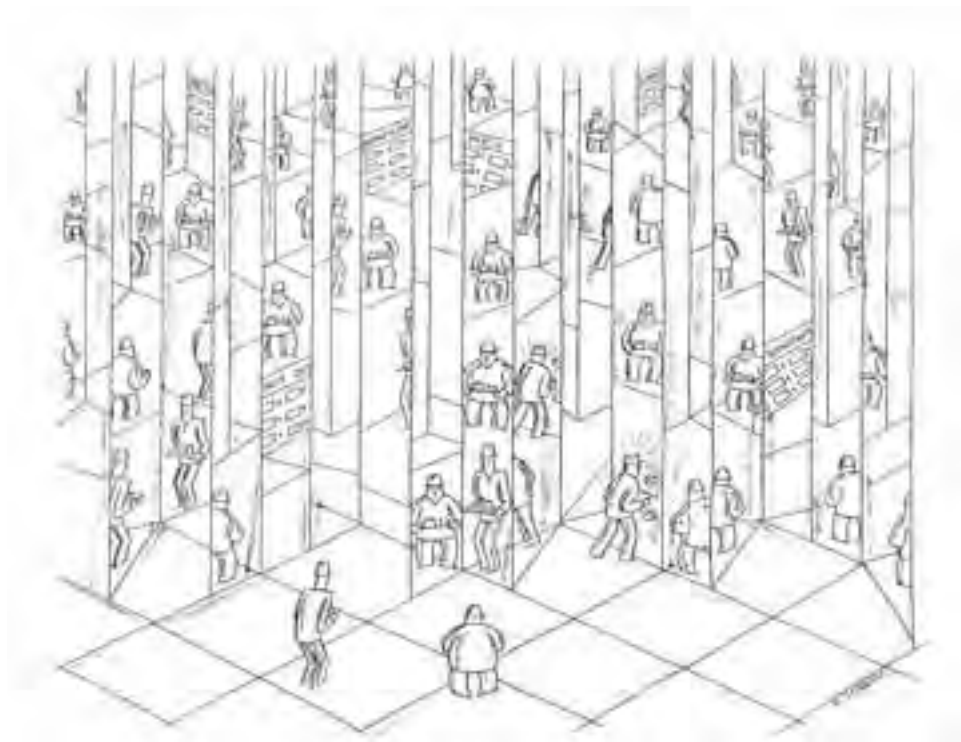
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"She's a perfect tr-r-easure!"



“How about a wisp of a veil, Alphonsine? Just for witchery.”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
A mirror-maze for the Automat

Otto Soglow (5/12/1928)

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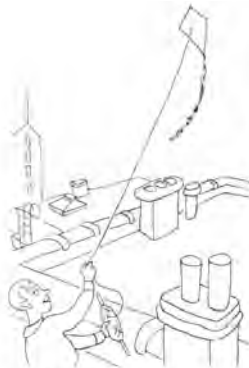
INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
*Mr. Rothafel arranges to have the Judgment Day
held at the Roxy Theatre*



“And why didn’t you marry him?”

“Oh, my dear, he crossed his T’s so brutally.”

NEW OCEAN HOP
Youth Will Fly Kite Across Atlantic



TRANSATLANTIC KITE

Stanley Dreap, aged twelve, of 138 Orpington Avenue, Brooklyn, proposes to tie the two continents together with a kite string.



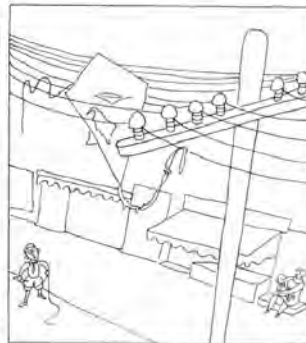
NEEDS MORE STRING

"The weather is favorable, but I need more string," says Stanley. "Send more string."



FIRST TO KISS STANLEY DREAP

Long Island matron rushes to kiss young hero. "I just had to kiss you," she gushed, "for my own boy flies kites." Mr. Dreap is slightly irritated.



EARLIER FAILURE

One of Stanley's unsuccessful flights which only daunted him for a moment. "The Atlantic," says Stanley, "has no telegraph poles."



“Get away, Eleanor—let Daddy do it!”



“Have you any means of identification?”

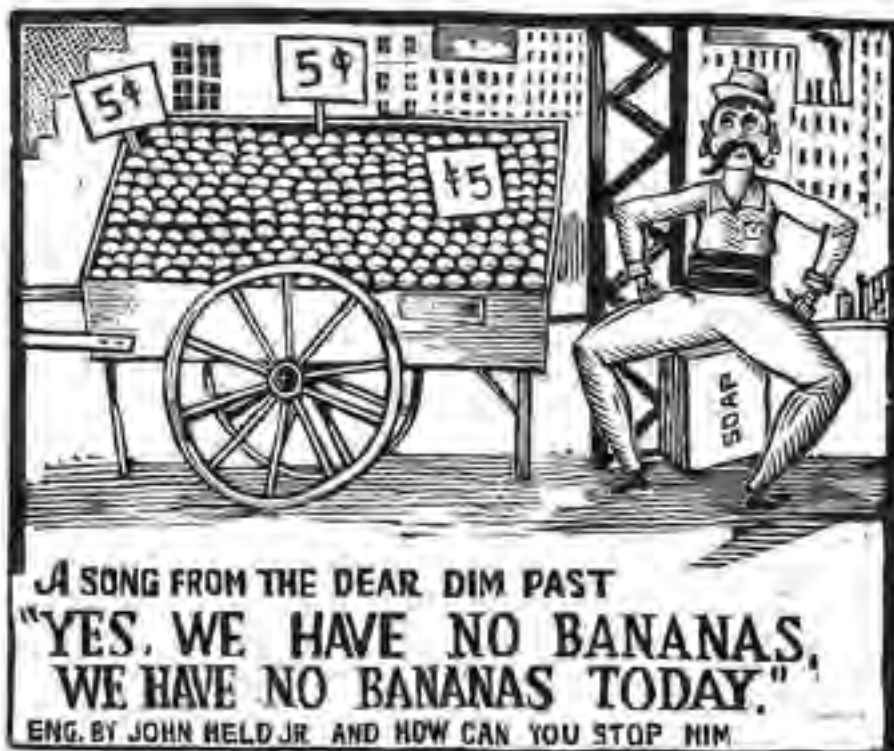
“I—er—have a small mole, sir.”



“Now just look unpleasant, please.”



*"It will be so interesting to see if the New York Times
gets to the South Pole."*





“Personally, I think Matisse is all wet”



“Curse you, Jack Springboard—you had a domino hidden in your sleeve!”



“No, but Mr. Schultz, do you honestly think they make me look more interesting?”



“Doctor, the baby is sleeping with his mouth open. Does that mean anything serious?”



“Suffering cats! Four no-trumps I’ve bid and I’m interrupted by a crazy woman!”



“Yes, I’m fine, except for a cold I seem to be catching.”



“Ah—Meester Whalen?”



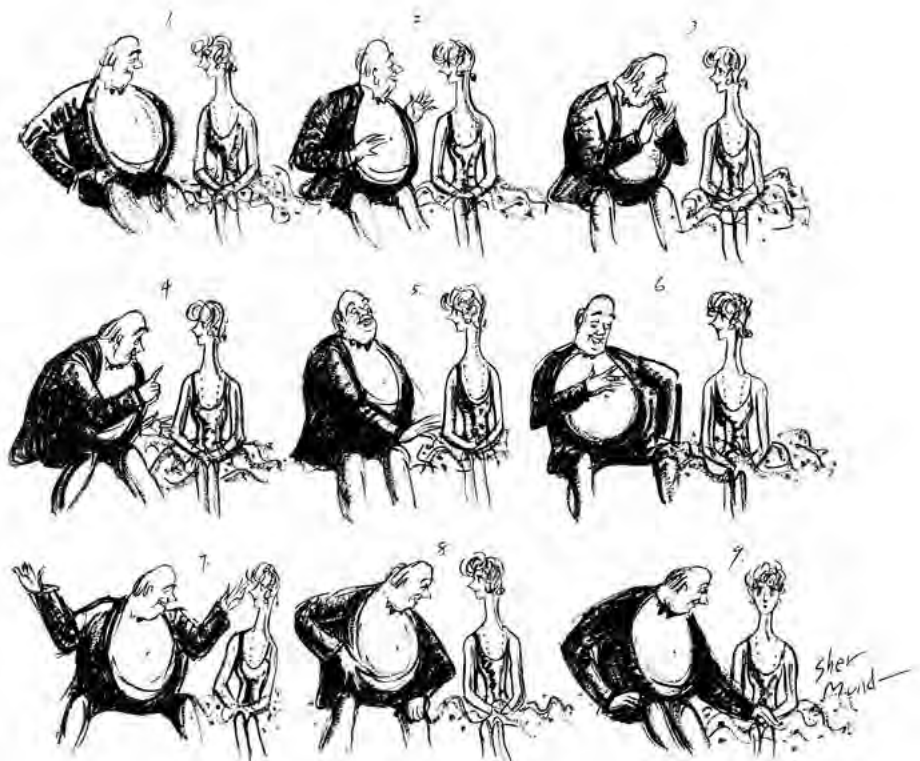
“Who is that?”

“That’s my Aunt Mae, poor dear. She’s just a bundle of nerves.”



INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS

Mr. Alexander Woollcott writes, "These old eyes . . . These old ears," etc.



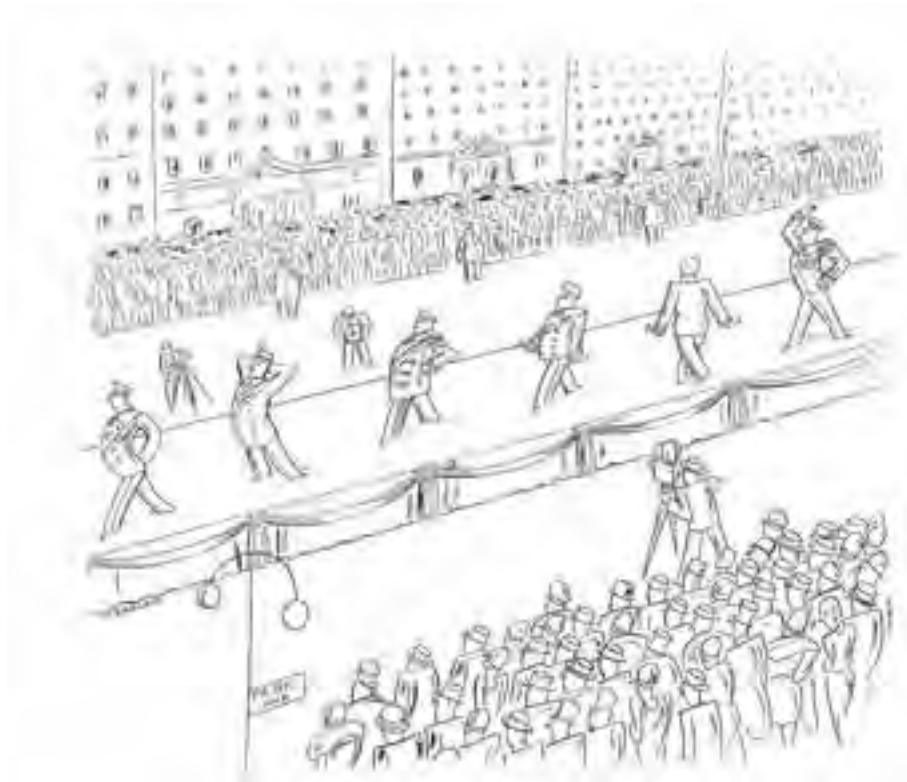
"You're a very intelligent little woman, my dear."



“Jupiter! This thing absolutely carries me away!”



*“You wouldn’t believe me, maybe, but it was only a
toss-up with me whether to start a Coffee Pot or a
Spirit o’ St. Louis.”*



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
Beauty contest of Park Avenue doormen



*“Junior, both mama and Mr. Bixby feel you should
have something a bit more conservative.”*



“There’s a guy reading Charles Dickens.”

“Yeah, let’s get nearer—he ought to be good for a seat.”

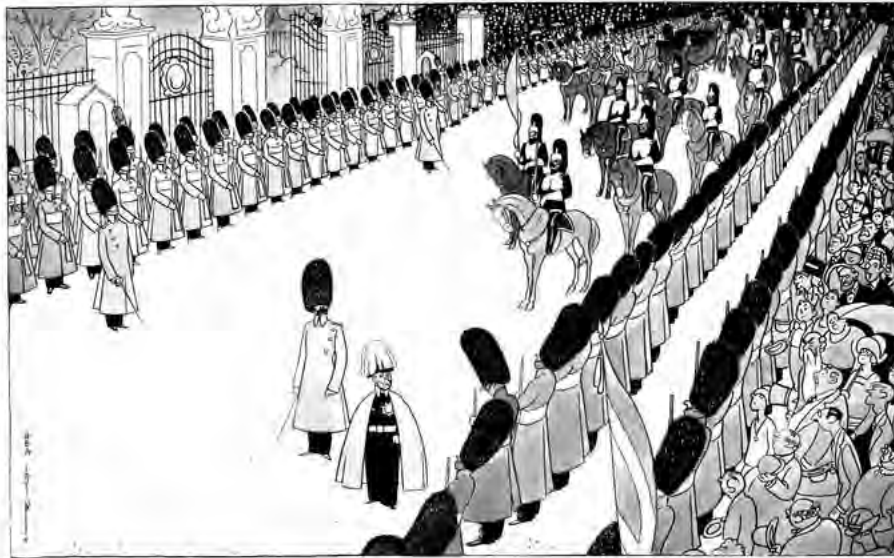


"Now this is a very lovely bed."



“Hortense! Hortense—how can you giggle at a moment like this?”





HIS MAJESTY: “—and how are the kiddies?”



“He and she then sing . . .”



*“Elizabeth reads beautifully—she just loved
the Bible you gave her for her birthday.”*



*“You know, it’s so thrilling to be hobnobbing with men
who are doing things.”*



OWNER OF ROOF-BUNGALOW GARDEN:
*“Angela, dear, don’t you think that possibly
this year we might attempt a bit of spinach?”*



“Saks-Fifth Avenue. Good morning.”



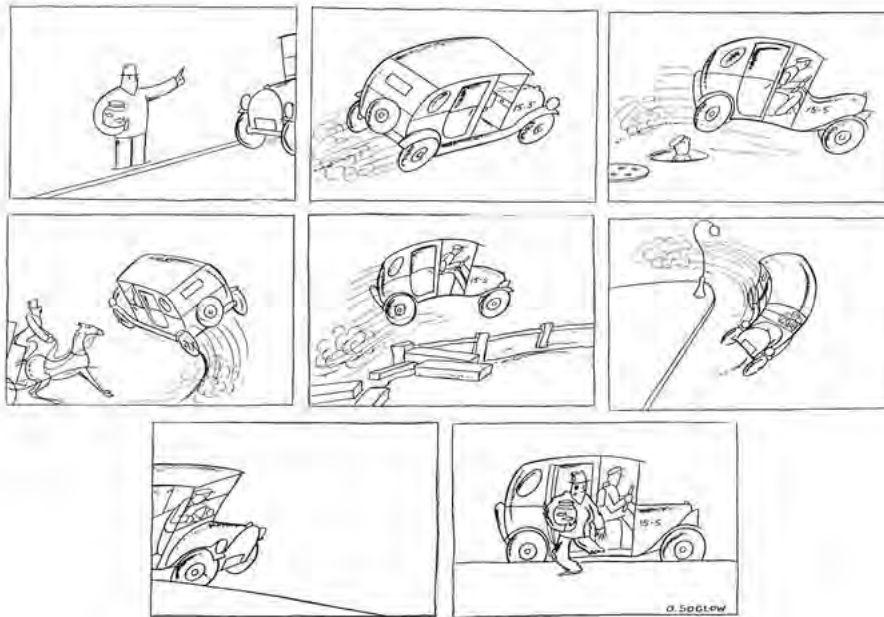
ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
Grand Central Station



*“Yeah. I guess the best thing to do is to just get married
and forget about love.”*



*“Will you please send up three quarts of kerosene
to Mr. Phillips in time for dinner?”*





“Miss, have you anything new in boudoir caps?”



“Heavens! I hope you won’t drag my name into this!”



INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
Young David Binney Putnam dictates a letter home

BABE HITS HOMER *The Bambino Does It Again*



HITS GOOD-WILL BALL

Ruth's homer leaving Yankee Stadium for Nicaragua to re-establish our good-will. Official Washington is non-committal.



BORN AS BABE RUTH SOCKS

Babe and Babette Satzawitz, born at 4:30 p.m. yesterday just as Babe Ruth walloped homer. They were named after this national hero.



BASEBALL REFORMS CRIMINAL

Norman Keisler (right), expert murderer, of 3915 Third Avenue, Bronx, says, "What's the use, Babe hogs the news. I only work during the winter when I can get my picture in the papers."



NEVER HEARD OF BABE RUTH

G. B. Shaw of West 52nd Street (Theatre Guild) confessed, when questioned, that he never heard of the King of Swat. "Who is Babe Ruth?" he asked. When the Bambino heard of this he said, "Who the h—l is G. B. Shaw?"



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

*The motherly soul asks Duveen Brothers to
passe partout little Imogen's first water color*



*“Now when we go in you mustn’t say, ‘Hello, Mrs. Bartlett.
Hello, Mr. Bartlett.’ You must say ‘How do you do?’ ”*

“Yes, mother, and I won’t say ‘often’—I’ll say ‘frequently.’ ”



*“Do you mean to stand there and tell me
you don’t stop at Dobbs Ferry?”*



“Party?”

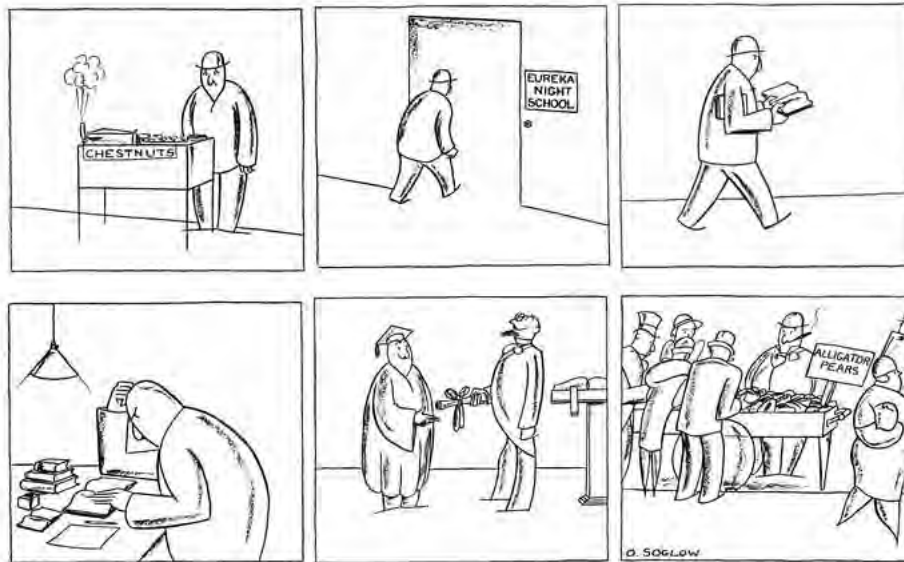
“No, alterations.”

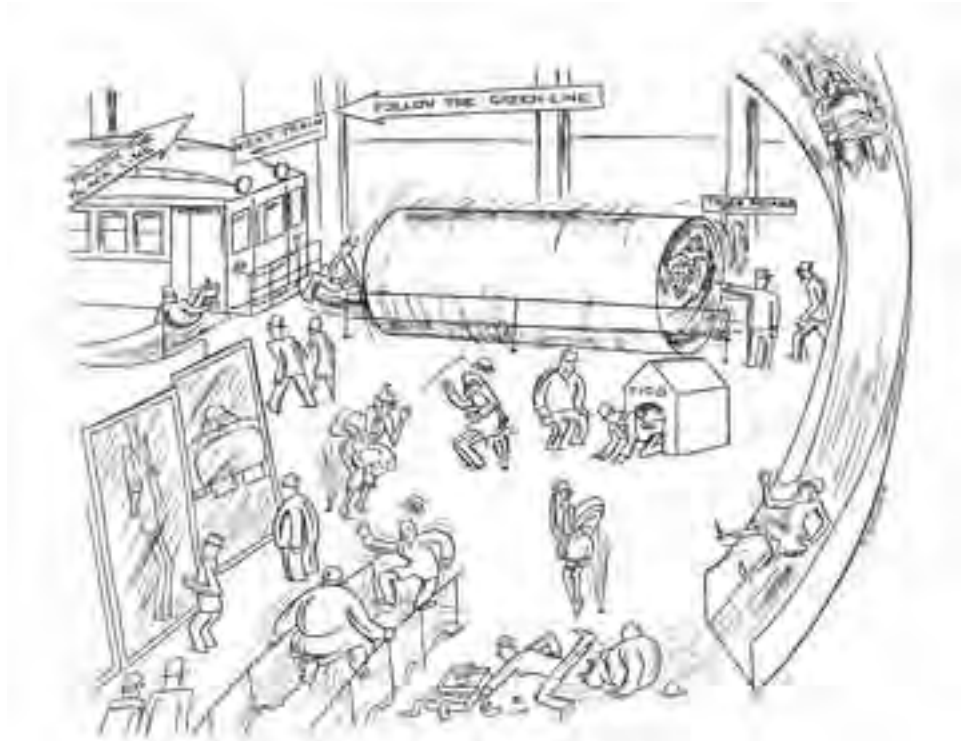


“Hmmn—Dianthus Caryophylus—hmmn.”



“Rich? Heavens, yes! Great big Packard with two tires on the back.”





ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
The shuttle



"Who endorses this cream?"



“I shot this old fellow I’m standing on.”
“How marvellous! and how did you get the spinning wheel?”

LIBRARY FAUNA (I OF 5)



A reading-room siren

LIBRARY FAUNA (2 OF 5)



LIBRARY FAUNA (3 OF 5)



Waiting to be told that whatever they want is not to be found

LIBRARY FAUNA (4 OF 5)



LIBRARY FAUNA (5 OF 5)





“Boo! You pretty creature!”



ENTERPRISING URCHIN (*to very great violinist*):
“Carry y’r uke, chief?”



*“Pardon me, sir, can I demonstrate to you
this new model vacuum cleaner?”*



"Cigarette ad, you s'pose?"



“I just saw someone reading love verses to your wife.”

“Oh, well . . . I used to do the same thing myself.”



“Call her Dolores? Why Dolores?”
“Oh, I don’t know—it sort of suits her type.”



"We'd better get the big one—they're going on the Leviathan."



*“Oh no, let’s eat the caramels now and save
the Woodland Goodies for the feature.”*





ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
Central Park Sweepstakes

Otto Soglow (6/9/1928)

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“But Madame, it looks so natural.”



“I feel like a tomboy.”



KEEN HORTICULTURIST: *“And here, right on this very spot, after weeks of the utmost care, I lost a Funkia Undulata.”*

TACTFUL GUEST: *“My God!”*



“And does Eloyse still sing?”

“Oh, no—she’s married now.”



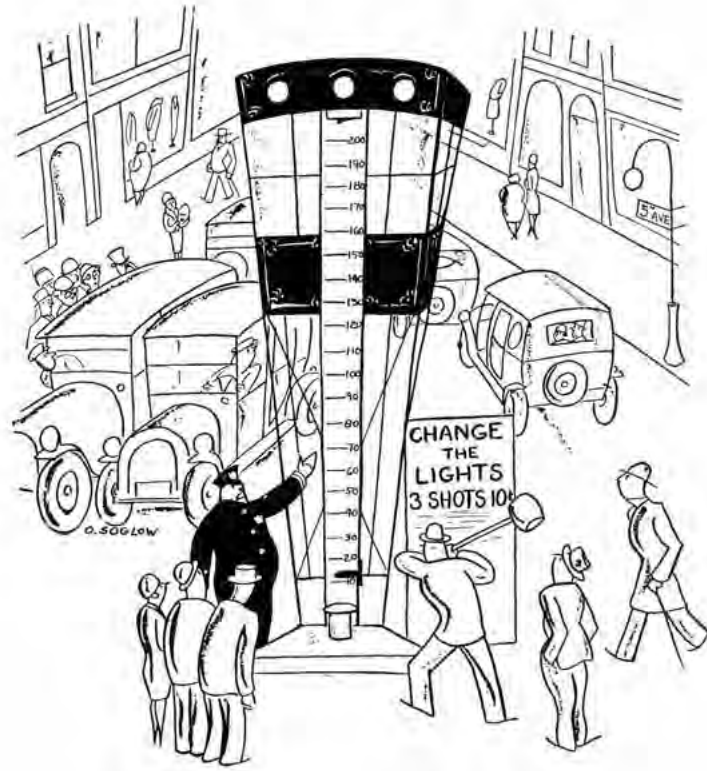
“I know who you are—you’re the minister!”



The former whispering baritone takes a job as train-announcer



“We’ll just give a look around, Louisa, and get some ideas.”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY



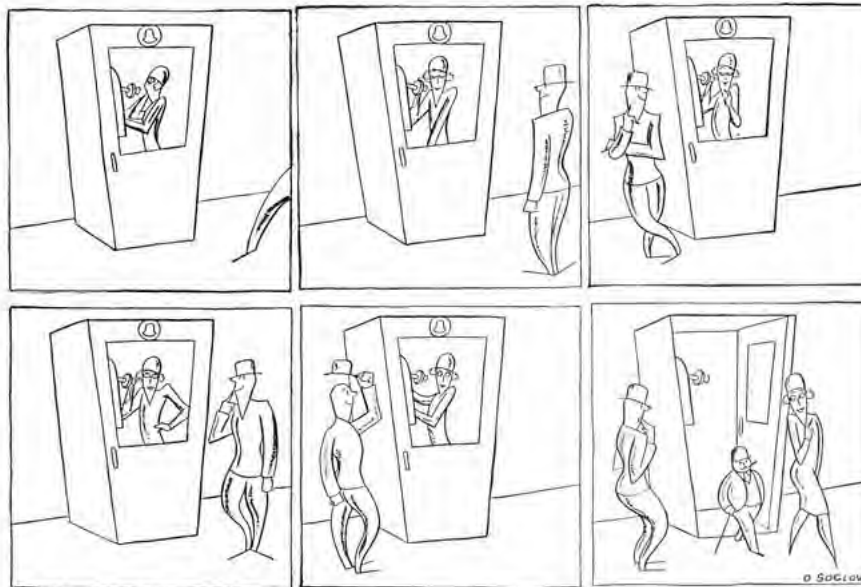
INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
*Dr. Cadman solves the vexing question of precedence
in the hen-egg, egg-hen dispute*



"Listen, Basil, I'm at 125th Street—what ought I to do?"



By way of reciprocation, the Mayor of Atlanta unveils a monumental work in New York City





“Yes, Madame. Lizards and water-snakes are going to be good all summer.”



“Well, as I was saying . . .”



“Well, my first today.”
“Yeh? . . . What day is it?”





“Don’t stare, I know the old-fashioned match is passé.”



“Good evening, Mr. Dilley—I’ve just been trying to interest your wife in our new accident policy.”



“We shall descend at 118th Street.”



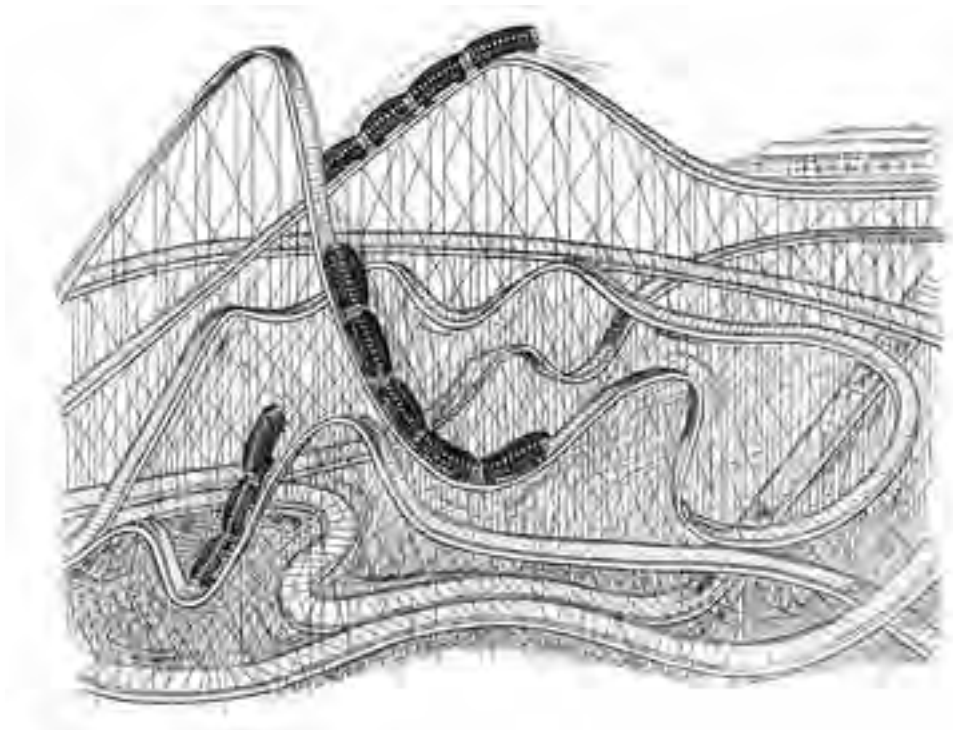
“Ho hum—how time drags.”



“Poor mama! She’s so thrilled about my wedding.”



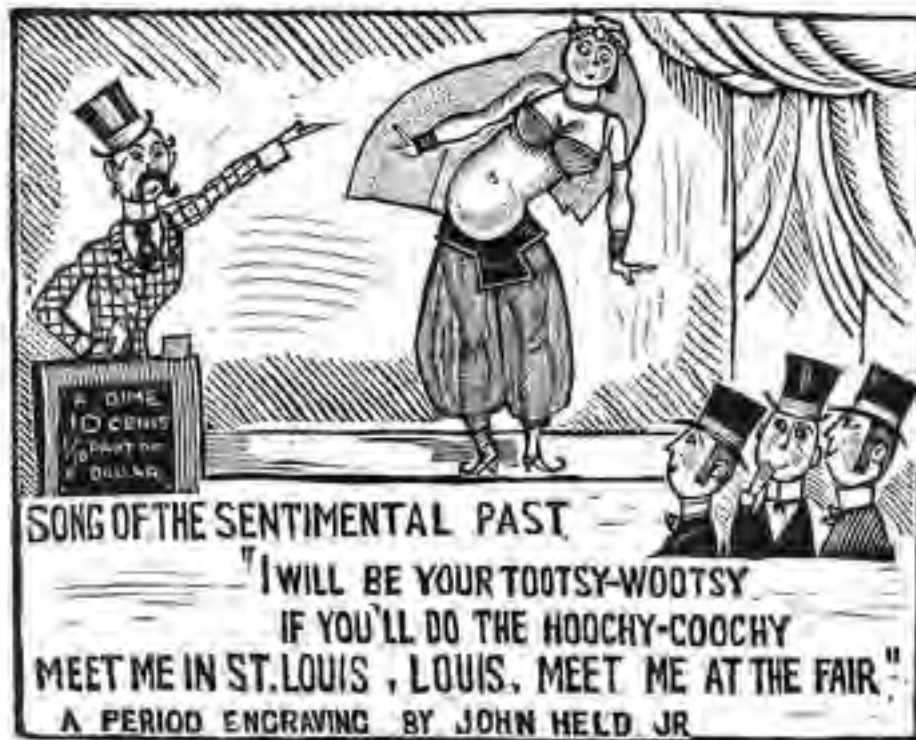
INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
Messrs. Abercrombie & Fitch start out for a day's sport



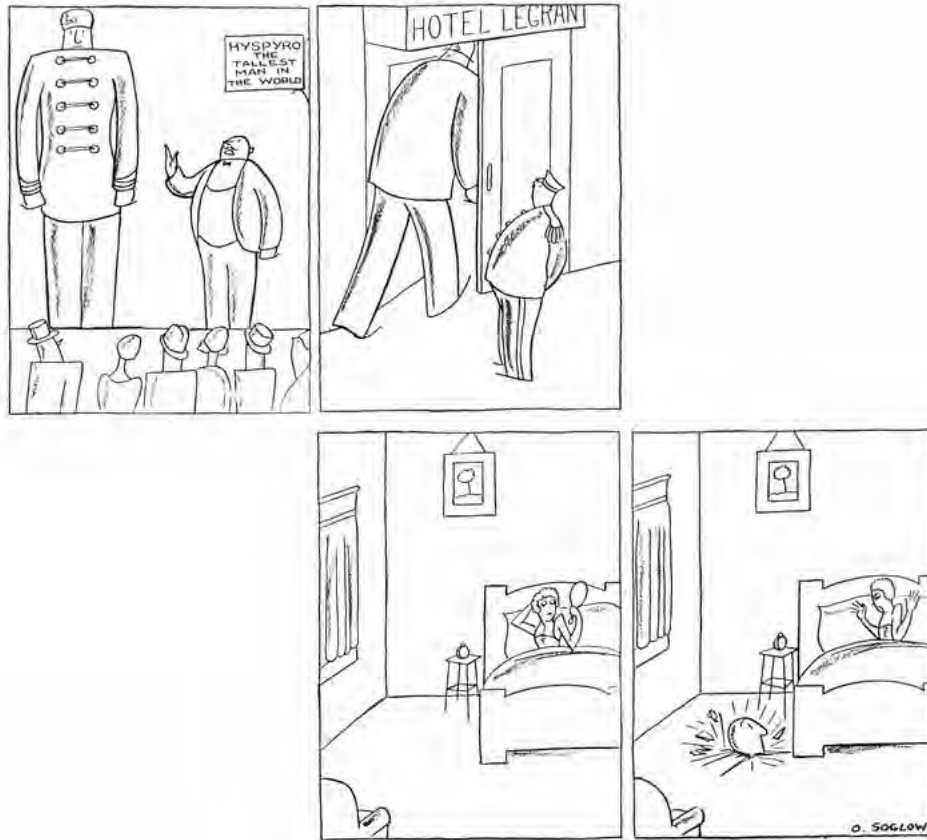
ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
The "L"

Otto Soglow (6/23/1928)

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1928





*“Personally I don’t care who’s elected. I just vote
for the principle of the thing.”*



“Imagine!”



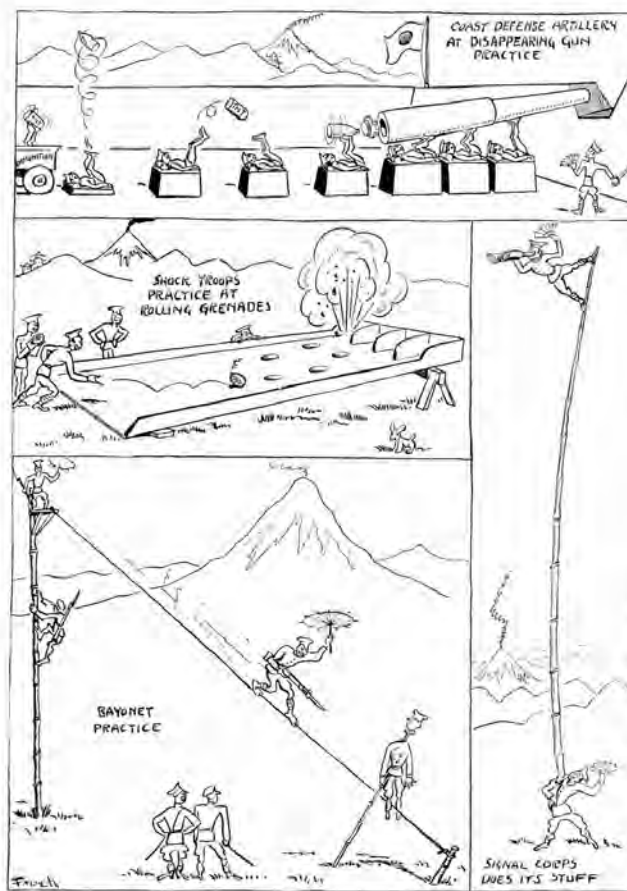
“Here’s tour thirty-eight through the Louvre, mother. . . . I wonder what the American Express Company thinks of Cézanne?”



“Sir, what is your opinion of ‘Winnie, the Pooh Bah?’ ”



“Oh, let’s not volley any more—the balls are too hard to find.”



THE JAPANESE ARMY PREPARES FOR WAR



“Of course, anybody can have *children*.”

DANCE RECORDS
CONEY ISLAND (1 OF 3)



*“There’s a lot of hicks in here. You
can tell by the way they dance.”*

DANCE RECORDS
CONEY ISLAND (2 OF 3)



*“’Magine the luck I had last year in the
left pivot contest—drew a ‘13.’ I believe
I’d be champion right now if it wasn’t
for that.”*

DANCE RECORDS
CONEY ISLAND (3 OF 3)



*"I could tell a better one than that, but you
wouldn't know what it was all about."*

BROADWAY HOLD~UP SHOOTING
*Fourteen Bystanders Injured by
 Police-Gunmen Fusillade*



REMARKABLE SHOT

Jerry Domino, Woolworth Tower window cleaner, struck by stray bullet. Both police and gunmen claim credit for this remarkable hit.



BAD COLD SAVES LIFE

Stray bullet struck Herman Grary, 47 (left), on the hip, but metal hip-flask intervened for his life. "My cough medicine," explained Mr. Grary. "The poor dear," added Mrs. Grary (right), "he suffers from a chronic bad cold."



POLICE COMMISSIONER COAXES

Jeremiah Donahue of Jericho, L. I., would not come down from his safety perch after murderous shooting until personally coaxed by Police Commissioner Warren. Mr. Donahue said that New York is as iniquitous as Babylon.



BULLET HOLES FOR SALE

Fifteen minutes after shooting, enterprising street merchants were selling battlefield souvenirs at Broadway and Fulton Street.

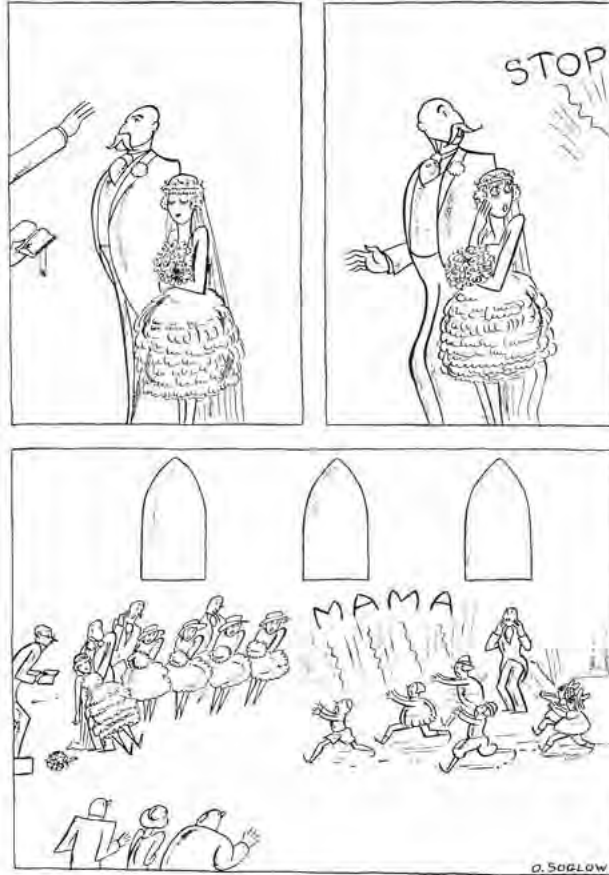


“It’s not that I don’t *like* a Packard, you understand,
but the Chrysler Eight’s a mighty good car.”



“My husband’s firm has been established one hundred and ten years.”

“Dear, dear, how you must have enjoyed watching it grow.”





He never knew why she said "No."



“Oh Mr. Havemeyer, will you sign for this pair of bloomers going to Southampton?”



“Nope, Coolidge wasn’t to bad, considering. . . . Better’n I expected.”



INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
*Bernarr Macfadden assists the boys at the Graphic office
in obtaining a realistic and convincing crime picture*



“Look— isn’t that marvellous for \$1.79?”

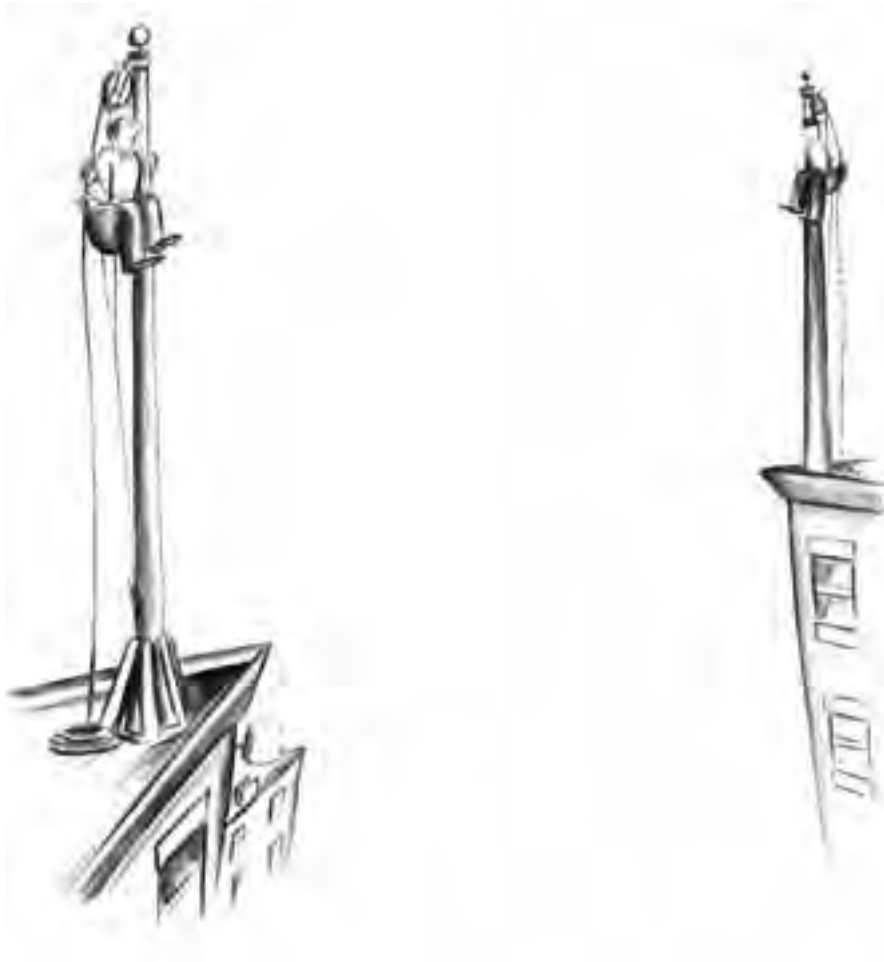


"Hamburger steak, plenty of onions"



*"Haven't I seen you
some place before?"*

*"Maybe you have. I
used to be in the egg-
eating game."*



Otto Soglow (7/7/1928)

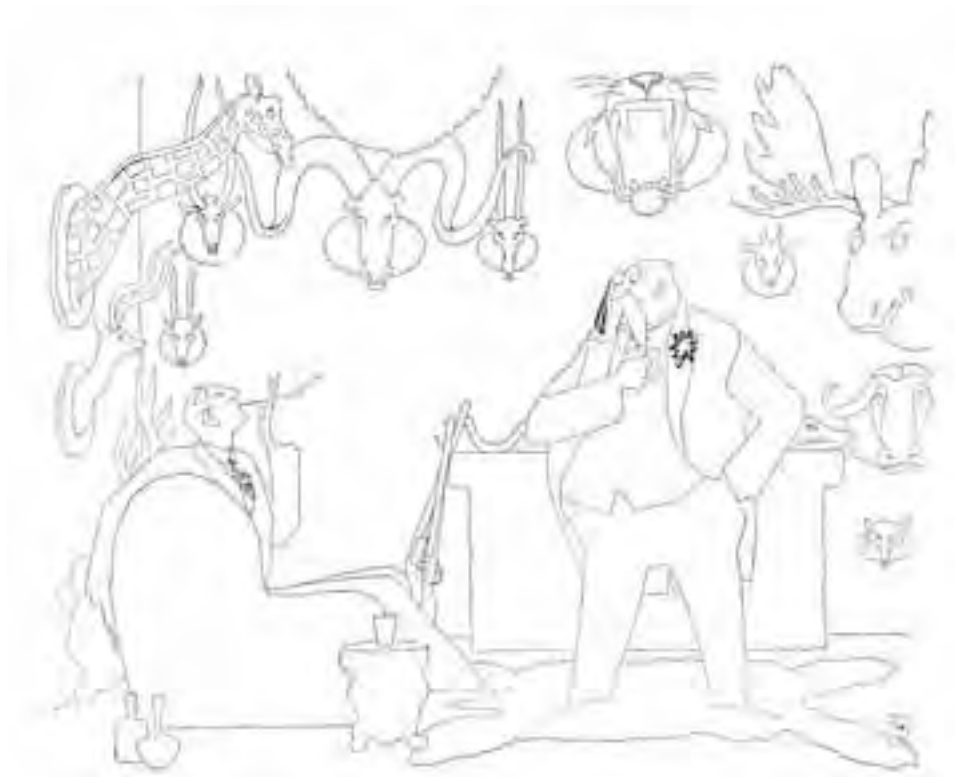
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NOW IT CAN BE DONE



“What do you want for your birthday, Robert?”
“I want a Boy Scout knife with a thing to clean out horses’ hoofs.”



FED-UP LISTENER: *"Ah, yes; and the big fellow over your head? Yawned himself to death, what?"*



“I really haven’t the slightest desire to fly—would you call that normal?”



“C’mon, Eddie, the Happiness Toothpaste program don’t appeal to me at all. I should worry—it’s their lookout if I walk out on ’em.”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY



“And this beautiful piano, madam, was designed by Rube Goldberg.”



“Amelia, what is a Whoopee Parlor?”



*“That will be fifteen cents—ten cents for Mars
and an extra charge on Venus.”*



VOICE FROM BELOW: *“Darling, let’s
take some photos now, shall we?”*

SAILING, SAILING (I OF 6)



Student Third

SAILING, SAILING (2 OF 6)



Deck Hounds. They never sit down

SAILING, SAILING (3 OF 6)



The Captain's Dinner—(what fun!)

SAILING, SAILING (4 OF 6)



Helen E. Hokinson (7/14/1928)

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SAILING, SAILING (5 OF 6)



The Masquerade Ball. An early Roman, all dressed up in Cunard sheets

SAILING, SAILING (6 OF 6)



Eleven o'clock

BATTLE OF CENTURY NEAR

Wild enthusiasm over Tunney-Heeney fight



SELLING HER SHOES TO BUY A FIGHT TICKET

Miss Blanche Bleach offering her shoes for sale in front of the Winter Garden, where she is employed.



MAYOR WALKER DEMONSTRATES THE WINNING PUNCH

Our city's chief executive forgoes his statesmanship for a moment to show Paul Whitman (right) a thing or two about punch-craft.



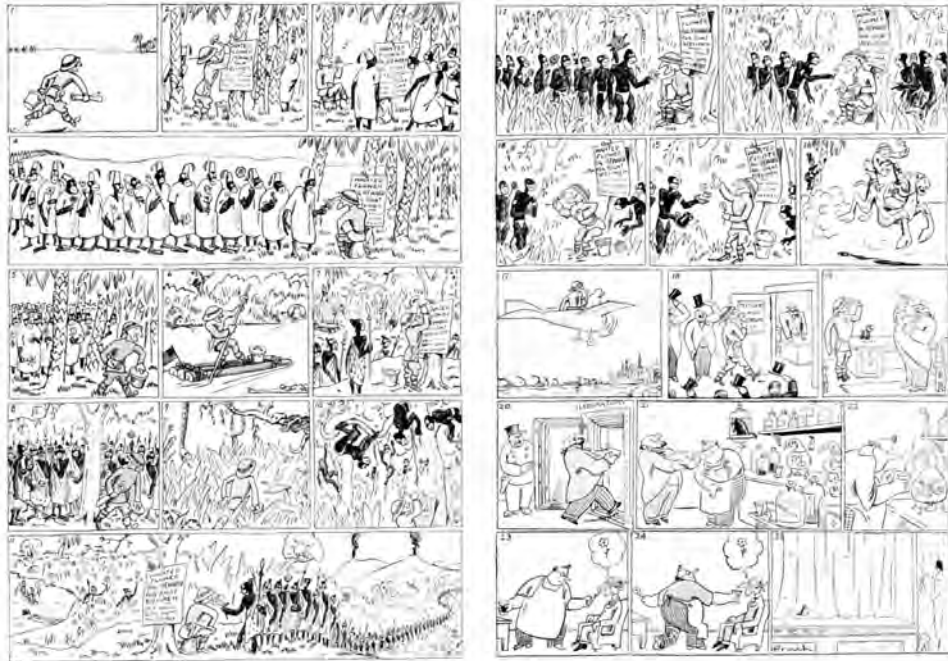
NATION STANDS STILL

Terrible suspense of impending battle stops all activities. (Except One-Eye Comely, at extreme left.)



"WE ARE STILL BARBARIANS—"

"Our interest in brutalities is degrading," said Paul Gene Tunney to a private audience last night. "But," he added, "as Beethius said, 'There is consolation in philosophy.'"



A NEW PERFUME IS CREATED



“Oh, you cruel Mister Postman man!”



*“What do you mean, you can’t serve us a drink! I’ve been in here before.
Where’s my old friend, Roberti? He’ll see that I’m taken care of.”*

“I’m Mr. Roberti, sir.”

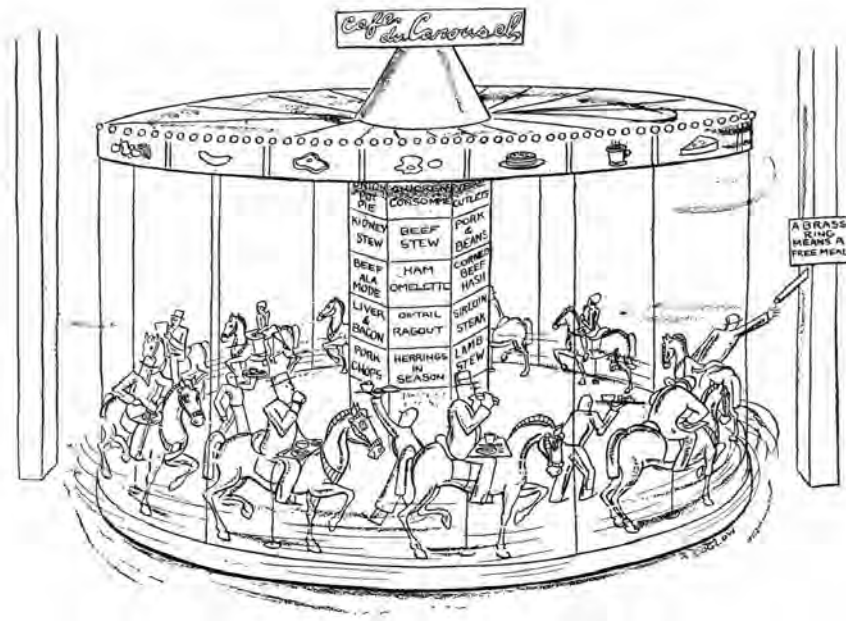


“Are you sure you brought the radio section of the Times, Peter?”



“Of course, dearie, I want you to like it too.”

1928



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY



"I want a Kodak to match my ensemble."



“Feelthy peectures?”



"I don't think he's abnormal—he's just versatile."



C. W. Anderson (7/21/1928)

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INDUSTRIAL CRISES

*A sweltering day sets off the sprinklers in the conference room
of the Automatic Sprinkler Company*



“Don’t you ever stop and fish?”



INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
Mr. Howard Chandler Christy paints a portrait of His Most Excellent Majesty George V, King of Great Britain, Emperor of India, Defender of the Faith, etc.

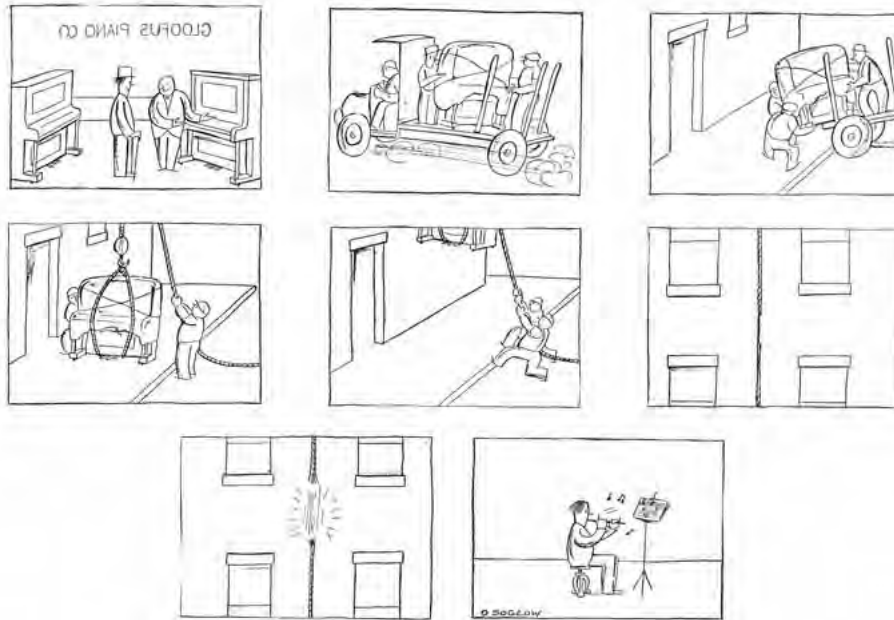




“Poor Snooky is really getting awfully fat, but Alice won’t admit it.”



“I’m going to have one more baby and one more permanent, and then I’m through!”





VISITING YEGG: *“Yes, one must expect difficulties during the formative years of one’s career.”*



THE AGENT: *“Just as I told you, this house
is just a stone’s throw from the railroad.”*



“I’d take them if I were you, John—Gene Tunney wears them, you know.”



“Hey, Dad! Walk slow—catch up with us.”



“Gee, but five-thirty came around quick today—I was right in the middle of ‘The Crime in the Crypt.’”



“Why Auntie, when did you get here? How perfectly lovely!”





THE SNAKE EATER: *I feel terrible.
Where's that bicarbonate?*



“Hello mama, and papa, and grandpa—hello everybody!”



SHE'S ONLY A LASSIE WHO
VENTURED
ON LIFE'S STORMY PATH
ILL-ADVISED
ENG. BY JOHN HELD JR. WITH A HEART FULL
OF PITY



“Embarrassed? My dear, I blushed!”



“ . . . Kelly lands a stiff right to the jaw. Ryan comes back with a light left to the head, Kelly drives left and right to the stomach, Ryan is hanging on desperately . . . ”



“Dear, dear, you don’t seem to have a thing!”



Peter Arno (8/4/1928)

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THE CHAP WHO HAD NO SALES RESISTANCE



“What are youse fightin’ over, son?”

“A woman. Stay out of it.”



“But vere do you dink diss iss, madam—Bloominkdale’s?”



“Why, Mr. Keppel! How are you?”



*“Yep, if I didn’t have this darn inferiority complex
I could have been at the Park Central.”*



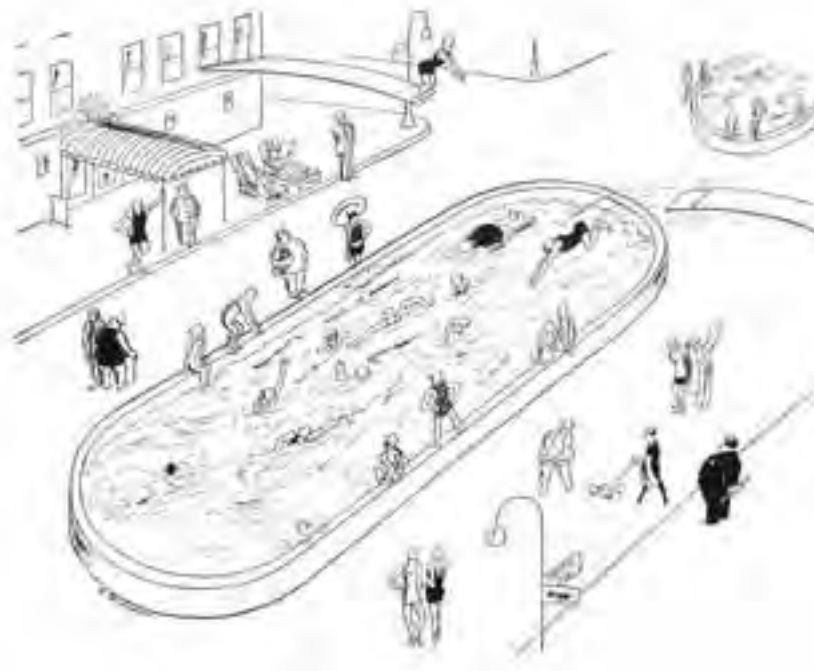
MIDNIGHT AT THE TABLOID OFFICE
The editor gets a hot tip



*“You know, doctor, there’s something about shipboard
that brings out my dual personality.”*



“Yeah, it’s too bad their marriage was purely material.”



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY
Park Avenue

Otto Soglow (8/4/1928)

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“Oh my! I think earrings just make a person.”



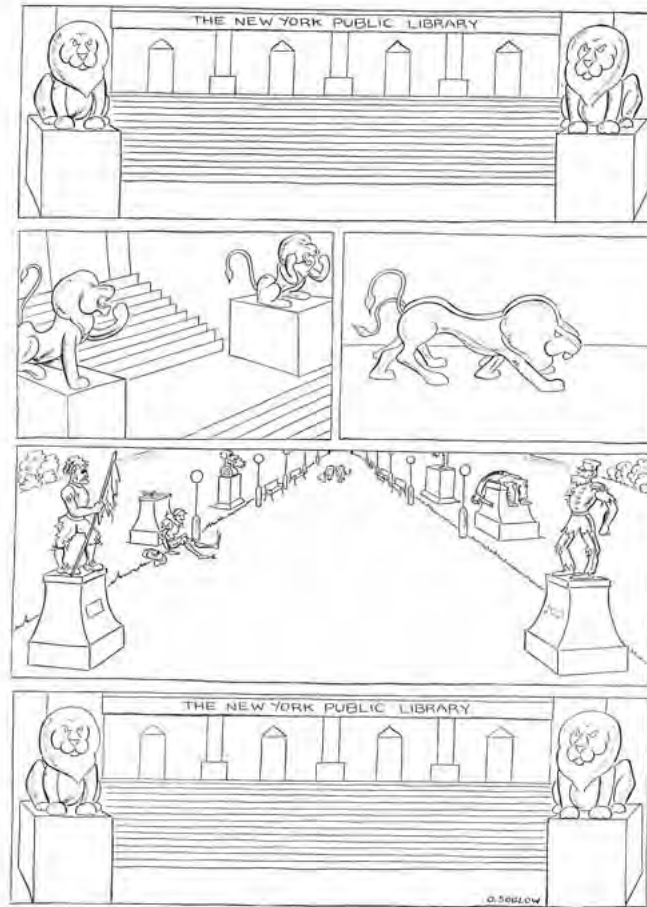
"Fake, ain't it?"



“A glorious afternoon at the Eagle Pass Ranch, placed like a gem diadem of the Western mountains; a panoramic wilderness abounding with scenic spectacles and myriad masterpieces of nature—the Pearl of the Rockies.”



*“Mother, I’d like my breakfast right away—you see
we’re hopping off for Paris in a few minutes.”*





“He’d be just three hundred today.”



INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
James Branch Cabell dictates another romance



“Seventy-five dollars for the wagon’s O.K. with me, but I’ll be hanged if I pay three-fifty for the good-will. It’s a hold-up.”



"I beg pardon, miss, but I prefer to be alone when I'm working."



“They serve this so nice at Battle Creek, in just a little butter sauce.”



“Aren’t you even sorry?”



“You remember Joe Gish. Would I kid you?”



“Personally, madam, I think you’d be more satisfied with the twins.”



“Pardon me, sir, but are you one of us?”



*“Yeah, Underwood & Underwood are all right.
I never knock competitors.”*



“Indecent, isn’t it?”

“Horrid! You’d never catch me in that position.”



“Now, now! F’r Pete’s sake, stop follerin’ Papa around.”



“And I also want a sultry room, where I can take a nap.”



“Lord, will you ever learn to close that door behind you? In and out, in and out—never have I seen such absent-mindedness.”





INDUSTRIAL CRISES

The day a cake of soap sank at Procter & Gamble's



“James! I wish you could see your face!”

OUR COMPATRIOTS IN PARIS (I OF 5)



“Well, now we’ve seen that, Augusta. Cross it off the list.”

OUR COMPATRIOTS IN PARIS (2 OF 5)



Place Vendôme

OUR COMPATRIOTS IN PARIS (3 OF 5)



Luxembourg Gardens

OUR COMPATRIOTS IN PARIS (4 OF 5)

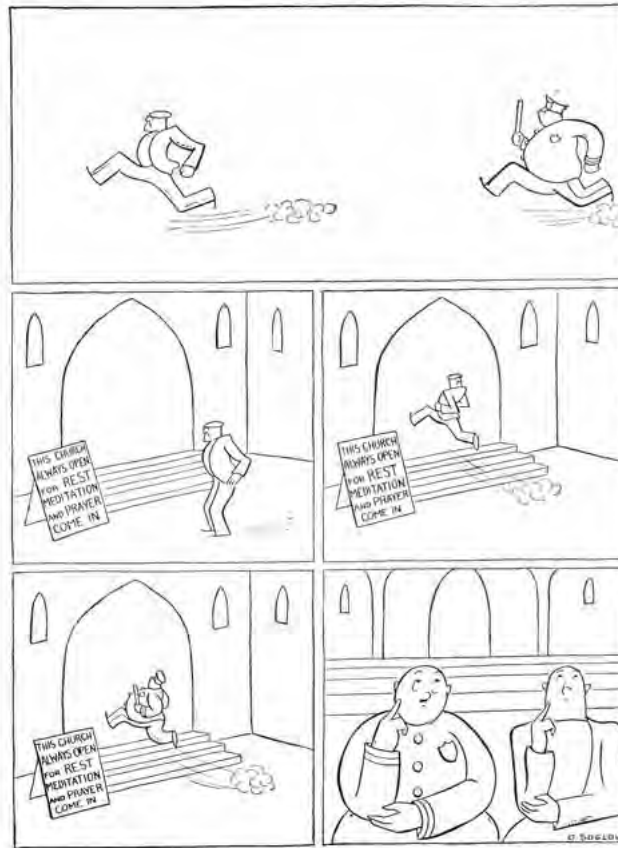


Along the Seine

Helen E. Hokinson (8/18/1928)

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1928





“Now these are just what madame needs—they’ll give her character.”



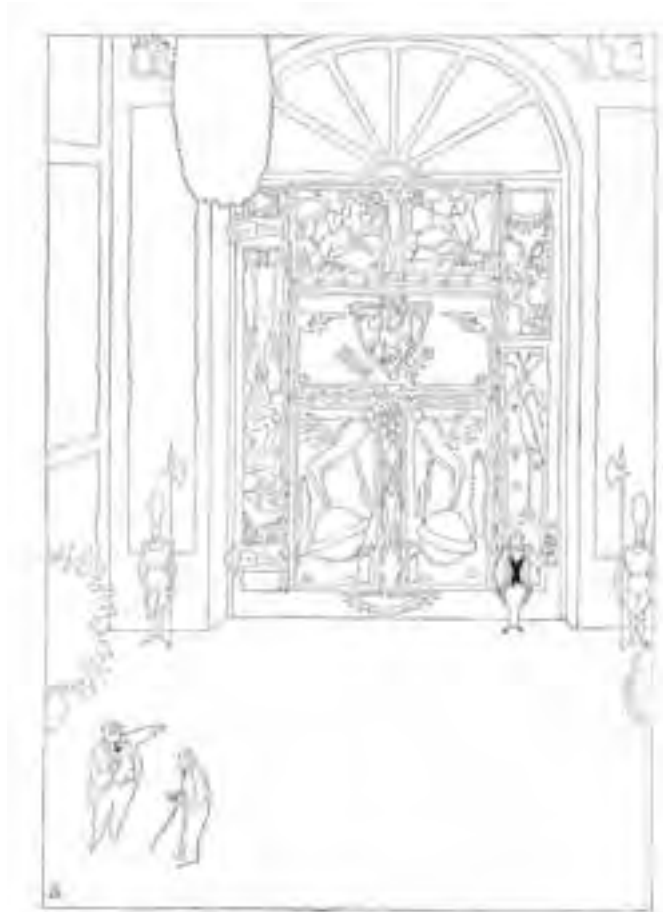
“Now masticate, Ermyne!”



"I want something I can swim in, of course."



“You wouldn’t like him, dearie; on holidays he wears badges.”



“Perkins, show this gentleman to the door.”



“Genuine ostrich plumes, and still I’m not sold.”



INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF CONTEMPORARY GIANTS
*The morning coffee is served at the country home
of Alice Foote MacDougall*



“Mercy, Herbert, don’t put that on! You don’t know who’s been wearing it.”



“Who cuts your hair?”

“Emil at Louis’. Who cuts yours?”

“Louis at Emil’s.”

DANCE RECORDS
CONEY ISLANDS (1 OF 2)



*“It’s not a question of money with me.
I could order that coupé tomorrow, but
you can’t tell when you’re going to get
delivery.”*

DANCE RECORDS
CONEY ISLANDS (2 OF 2)



*“How could anything happen to me,
I told mother, when there’s a cop right
in the ballroom to keep order?”*



“I suppose you know, old man, that your sundial’s at least twenty minutes slow?”



*“Oh, Auntie, I’m so hungry. Let’s eat
lunch again and just live here always.”*



ON ENLIVENING THE CITY



“See—it’s an evening dress, and when you want to wear it to the office you put the chiffon coat on.”



“Momma? Oh, Momma’s fine—Momma’s in the Elps.”



"It's raining out."

"Raining?"

"Yeh, raining."



“Evangeline! That is not the way to try on a coat.”



"Ah there, Major—how's yer wooden leg?"



*“She’s awfully tough—just imagine talking
about the buckle on your slipper to a boy!”*



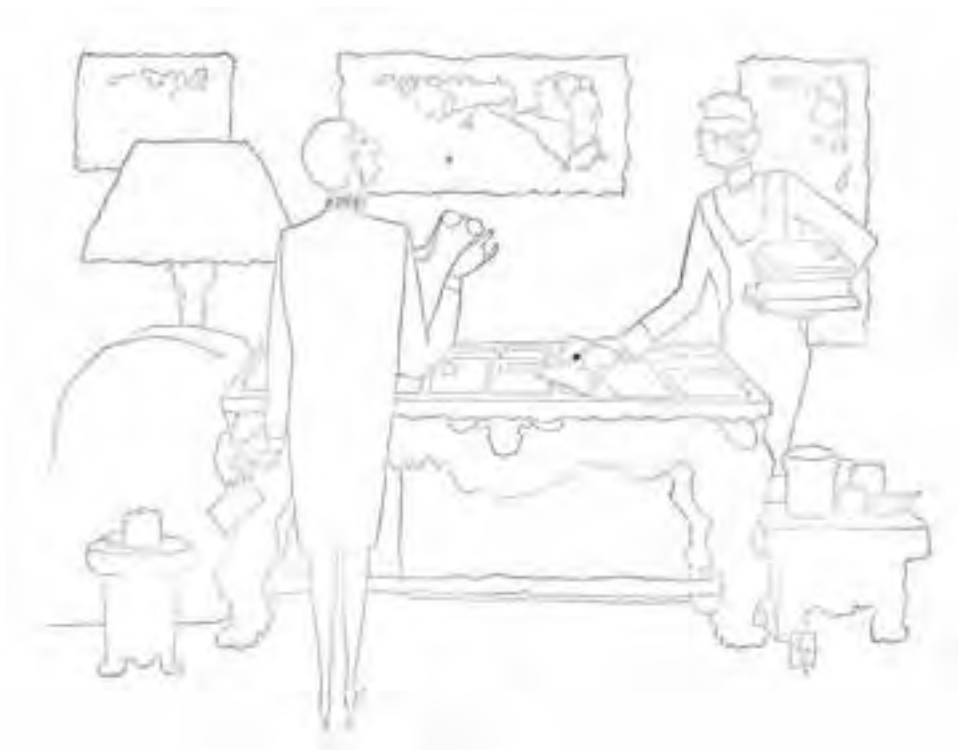
"I just know this is bad for me, only I don't realize it."





INDUSTRIAL CRISES

G. P. Putnam's Sons' boy writers all go into long pants simultaneously



“What is that very green magazine?”

“The Mercury, ma’am.”

“Well, it’s distinctly unhappy in this room.”



“Quick, Edmond! Is there any way of running over that hat?”



“Don’t mind my aunt. She simply isn’t Sandwich glass conscious.”



*“Lady, I’ll be honest with you. Where else in the world
could you get a better view of 183rd street?”*



“Now do drop in again, dear. You know, I get so lonely sometimes I could just talk to anybody.”



“Chees! Here’s some luck—a ticket to Meadow Brook.”



“Don't be scared, Waffles, Mumsy won't let it blow up.”





“There’s the parlor—in case you ever get lonely.”



*“Mademoiselle Jeanette Escoffier, the trapeeze artist?
Yeah, this here’s Mademoiselle Escoffier.”*



“Say, boss, could y’ spare twen’y cents fer a malted?”



*“The Tenaflly is a good ferryboat all right, but
the Maurice E. Connolly has better acoustics.”*



*“Oh, Gawd, what wouldja do? He ain’t got money
and he ain’t got élan, but he’s got something.”*





“Haven’t you something more demure?”



"I'm sorry, but we only serve chicken and waffles, rye and gin."



“Just a minute, dearie, until I shut off Herbert Hoover.”

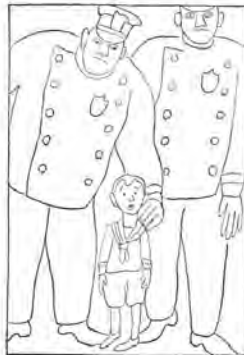


“Is there a convenient camping site near by, officer?”



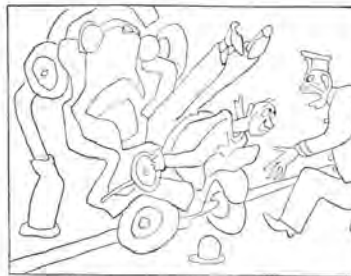
*A young poet, sponsored by the Guggenheim Foundation,
sits down in France to write a poem*

A SEAT FOR EVERY PUPIL
*Allocation of \$41,000,000 Will
 Eliminate Part-time School Day*



SHOT IN WILD WEST GAME

Salvatore Gigo, 6, yesterday wounded playmate, Joseph Loto, with father's machine gun. "Too much spare time," said Salvatore, "is the cause of my present embarrassment."



ON WAY TO SCHOOL

"Where the hell do you think you're going—to a fire?" asked Patrolman Harry Klemp. "No, sir," answered Jerome Kuttel (left), of 42 St. Edward's Place, Manhattan, "I'm on my way to school." And Mr. Kuttel added, "We need more schools."



BLAMES SHORT SCHOOLING

Humbert Biles, entering the 47th Street Police Station after shooting wife, "I wasn't educated enough to answer back her arguments," said Mr. Biles, "so I popped her off."



SUES FOR EDUCATION

Bela Belmar sues millionaire John Krabon for \$1,000,000 to complete her education. "That was his promise when we became friends," said Miss Belmar.



“Is he refined? My dear, he always says ‘Mon Dieu’.”



“I was discussing the Mexican situation with Bottomly today. It seems fraught with interest.”



“Oh, Roxy—you bore me.”



“Two weenies, my good man.”



“What’s he got—an awfice?”

“No, he’s got like a loft.”



“It’s fine, all right—but what would my friends think if they saw me in a two-pants suit?”



“Miss Dugan, have we size forty-four—in peach?”



“No, no! Not that!”



*“Geez but it’s dull. I think I’ll go up to
Bryant Park a while—just for a change.”*



*“Lillian has been very good lately, but a couple
of weeks ago she was most obstreperous.”*

“But, Mother—that was because you didn’t follow my diet.”



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

Consternation at Heinz's when an inventory count reveals that they have been manufacturing fifty-eight varieties for years



*“That only leaves me ten dollars for the permanent,
so hadn’t I better just take the step-ins?”*



“By Gad, officer, you’ll answer for this!”



“But he always leads from a king!”
“Dear boy! he gets that from the Warren side.”

1928



“Ah, there goes the Bishop.”

A NIGHT AT WEAFF (1 OF 6)



Aunts and uncles assemble at the windows

A NIGHT AT WEAFF (2 OF 6)



In the lobby (some Eskimos and some A & P Gypsies likely as not)

A NIGHT AT WEAF (3 OF 6)



*The sheik announcer. "Don't forget—
the tooth paste in the red and yellow
striped tubes. Well, goodnight, folks."*

A NIGHT AT WEAF (4 OF 6)



“Asleep in the Deep”

A NIGHT AT WEAFF (5 OF 6)



War is about to be declared

A NIGHT AT WEAF (6 OF 6)



*The Grand Opera Hour. It doesn't matter
how short the tenor is to the ladies and
gentlemen of the radio audience*



“No quarter sizes. My, my! And me so delicately balanced.”



YOM KIPPUR



*“To my mind our room is a little too pleased with itself.
We need a minor note somewhere—just a touch of the sinister.”*

“How about a cactus?”



"She's an exceptional woman—thinks like a man."



“Did you ever see such a dumb bunny? He doesn’t even know a python from a watersnake.”



“Edward, who is that pretty little girl who’s waving to you?”

“Gee, Mother, how should I know?”



"If I hadn't caught my wife in time, she would have fried him."



“You’re so kind to me, and I’m so tired of it all.”



*“One pane o’ glass left over—now where
the hell’s the hole we didn’t fill in?”*



“What! Not married yet?”

“My dear, don’t tell me you’re still married.”



“Aha! Flitting?”







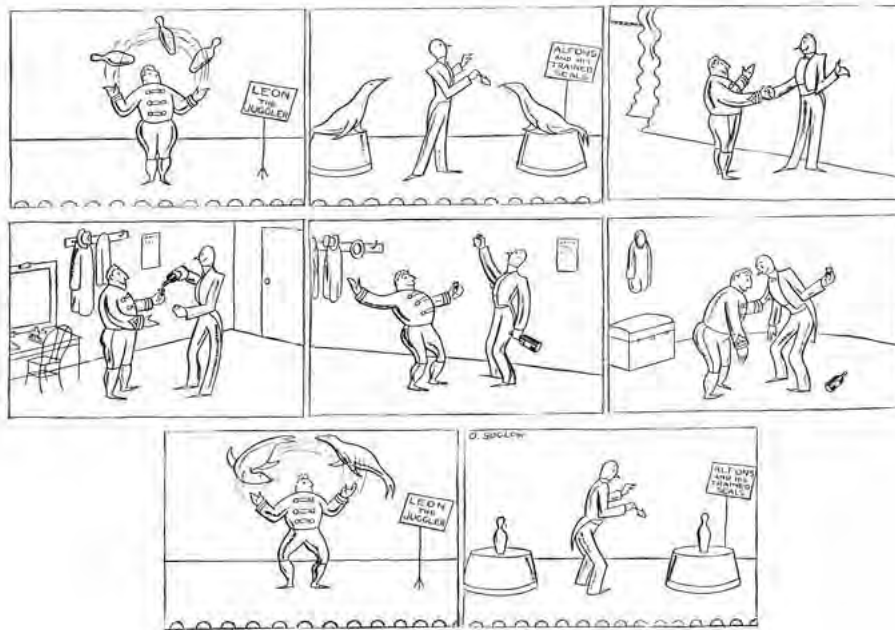
“Will you please look on my card and see if I’ve read ‘The Murder of Roger Ackroyd’?”



“Why, Arthur—you’re asleep!”

“Bzz-z-z-z—move over on your own side.”

1928



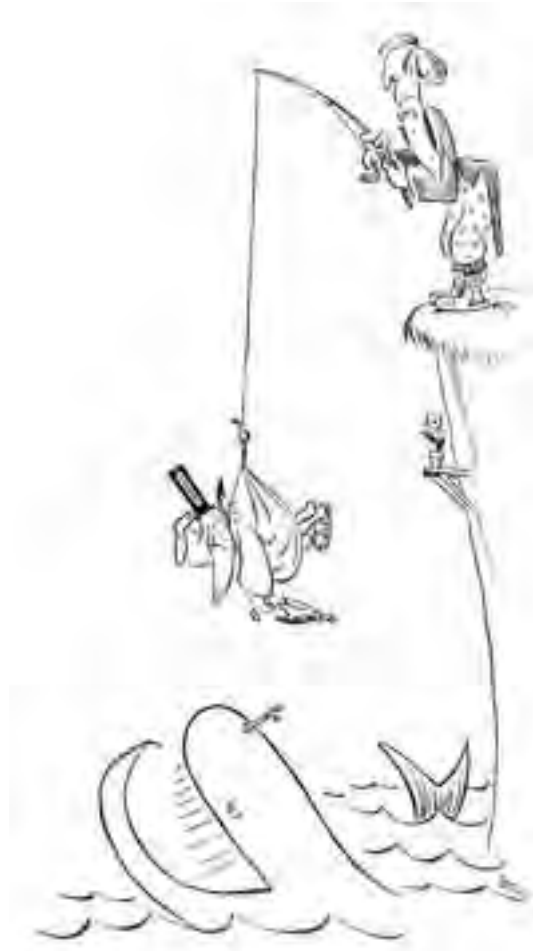


“Are you sure Peerless Brand is the best?”

*“Lady, the United Syndicate of Affiliated
Cannery is in back of that olive.”*



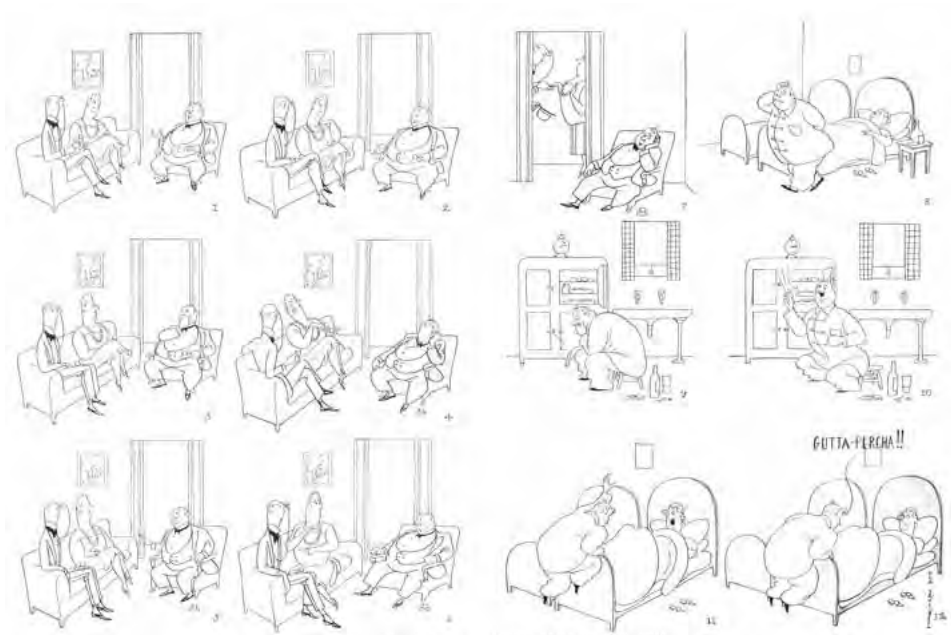
“Here, boy!”



*“The Democrats had spread the word that
Smith frequently mispronounced words.”*



“I would like a pound of your best coffee. I can’t make good coffee so it has to be the very best grade.”



ORDEAL OF A GENTLEMAN WHO COULDN'T THINK OF A WORD



“Just think of it—the specialist said he has a mental age of ten weeks and he’s only a month.”



AWKWARD GUEST: *“How odd! It’s generally lilies, you know.”*



Leonard Dove (10/6/1928)

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“My dear, I simply don’t understand women.”

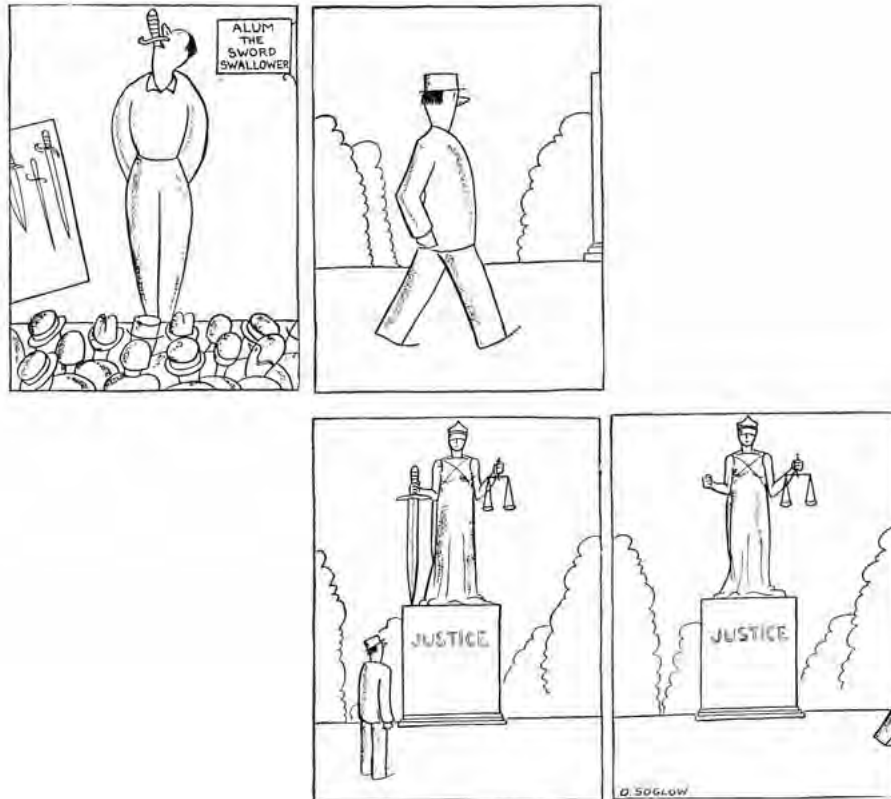


“Silly boy—of course you’re worthy of me!”



*“Look, Connelly & Levy does the plumbing, they says.
Little do the public ever know that you and I and
Jake and Mike does the actual creative work.”*

1928







"I don't want anything too exhausting."



"Whoops! Mind yer bustle, dearie!"



*“Quick, Thompson! Look in the booklet and see
what one does about a moose.”*



"I'm sorry the mater's out, Mrs. Titus. Shall I tell her you barged in?"



“In the last minute of play Richard Dix scores two touchdowns.”



*“Stop swinging your foot, Royal; in fifteen minutes
I will give relaxation.”*



“Oh, I got a lot out of the Holy Land.”



“Damn good number, Mr. Hufelstein. I’ll take two gross.”



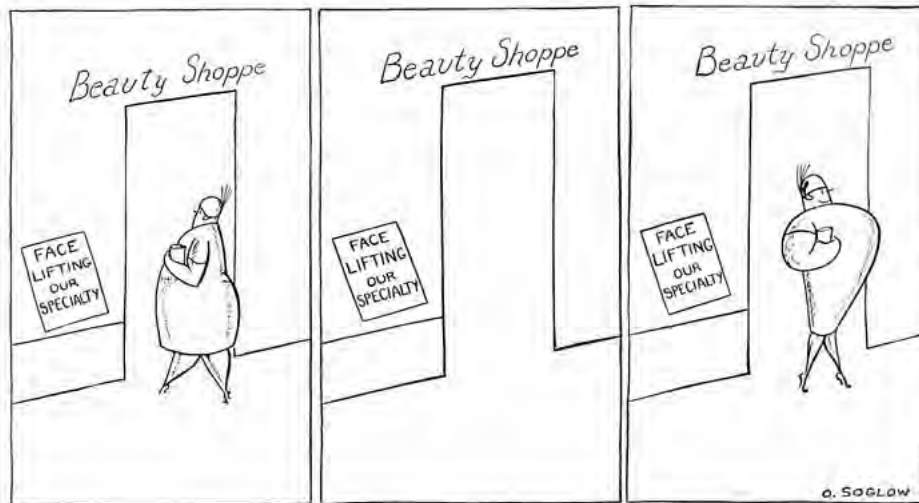
*“You’ll have to excuse Donald, Mrs. Crumm.
He had such a hard day at the office.”*



“Do you know what would happen if the tariff was changed?”



“Now don’t try to pull that nonshaylunt stuff on me.”





“Madame, you have just the same trouble I have.”



“Oh, Al Smith’s all right, but I’m fer leaving prosperity alone.”



“Look at Herman—he’s showing off again.”



*“I don’t advise you to wait for a perfect man,
dearie—you just got to mold ’em.”*



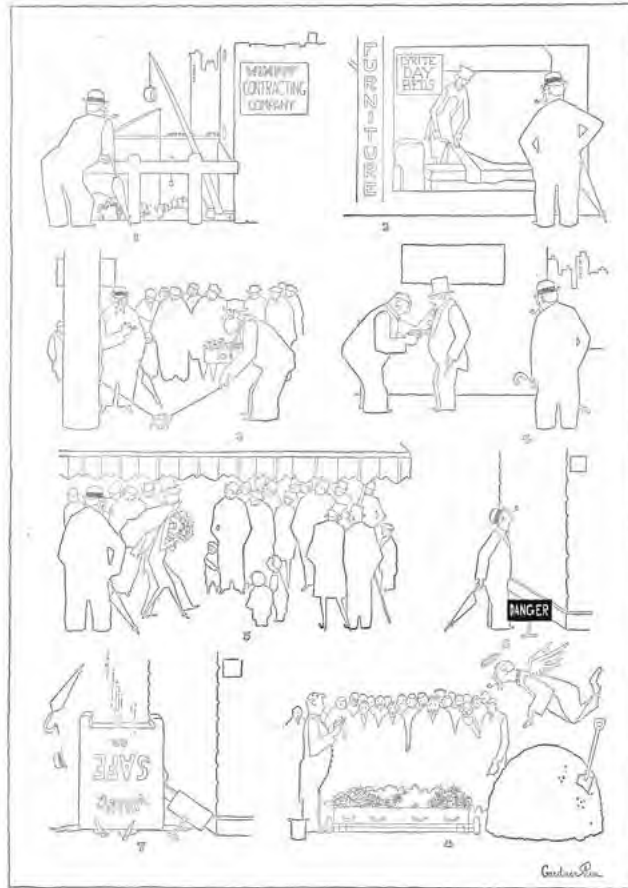
“Oh, by the way, Mr. Milton—meet Miss La Vere.”



"To the beautician's, Thomas—and step on it!"



“The sky! Look! The sky! Great heavens, you’ve made it blue!”



THE ONLOOKER



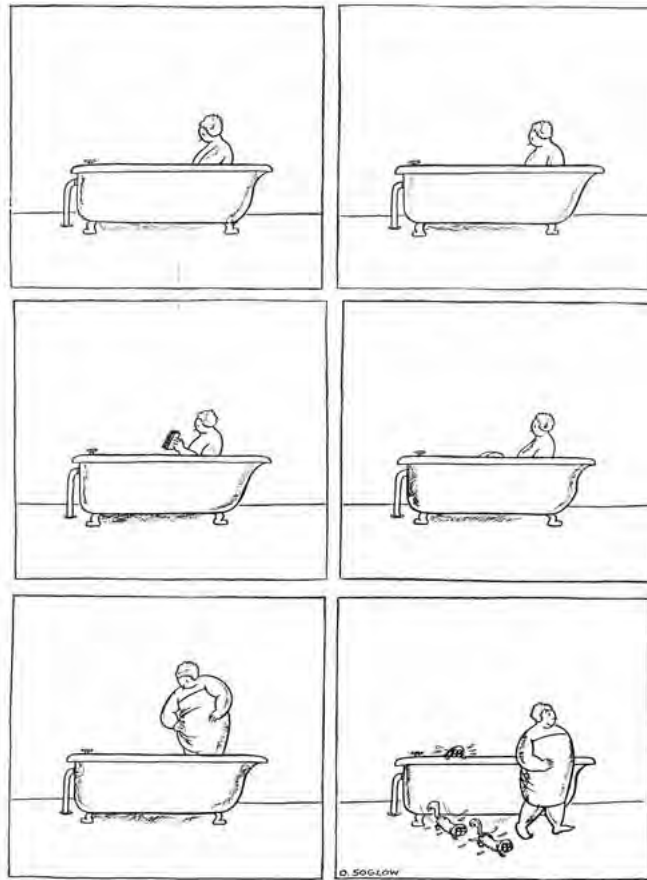
“Won’t you vote for Smith—just for my sake?”



“Let’s have our bedroom done over when we get home, Henry.”



“’Fraid I look pretty stuffy—haven’t had a shave in two weeks.”





“Oh, Ethel, throw me down a ‘Cardinal’s Mistress.’”



*“Darling, here’s the bill from the hospital.
One more installment and the baby’s ours.”*



“Do you think I really love Henry?”

“Take it from me, dearie, you’re just wild about him.”



“And those people by the door, dear lady. Have they met me yet?”



*“Ladies wearing tiaras are required to dim their diamonds
when approaching other ladies on the promenade.”*



"I should say that what you need is coral rouge and geranium lipstick."





“And should you feel a leetle cast down, always you have flowers.”



*“I wouldn't waste myself on this small-time stuff,
Jimmie, if I had your pituitary gland.”*



“Moth-er! Rosebuds!”



“Really, Lionel, I think you philosophize away your happiness.”



“Hey, ma, the bad news is that Betty’s gone over to Al Smith.”



*“Surely you remember me, Doctor—high
blood-pressure and generally run down.”*





“Now remember—the minute I give the date of Shelley’s birth, Benton drops back for a kick.”



THE HERALD TRIBUNE WRITER WHO VOTED FOR SMITH



“But Astoria don’t want the seven-cent fare.”

“Oh, hang the expense, old fellow, if it’s going to keep out undesirables.”

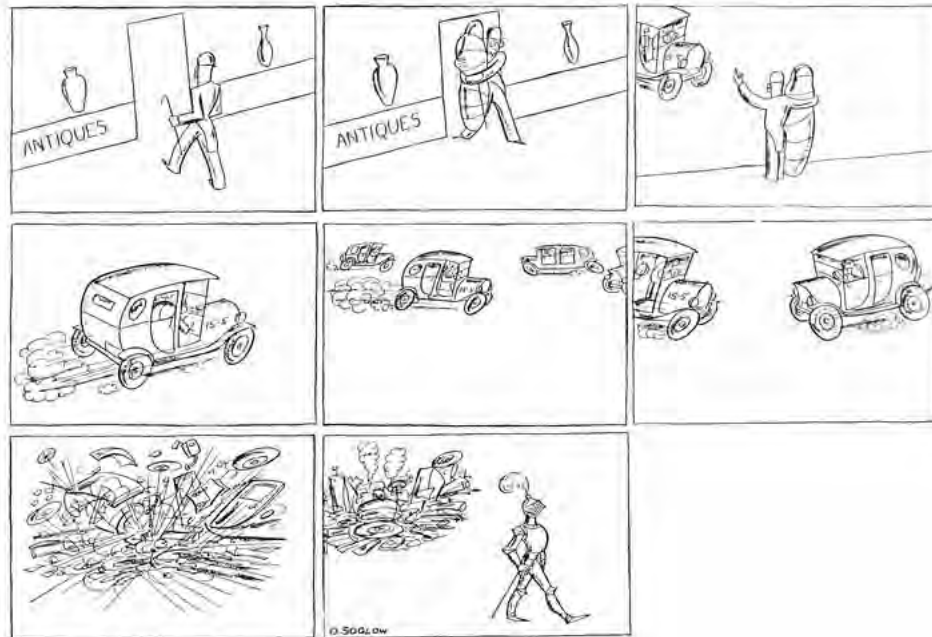


“Morris, don’t forget to order another box tomorrow.”





*Little Master Dukes has expressed a desire to jump
in a pile of autumn leaves*





“Ha, ha, we certainly mopped that lot up, didn’t we, eh?”

1928



“Just offhand I would question its age.”



“West Point fellows, I guess.”



“Madam, is this you, yourself, buying these?”



“Don’t help me! Don’t help me!”



“Arthur! Arthur! Mr. Brisbane! Save me!”



*“Prince Ardalion Lvov Aleksandr Feodor
Ilich Sergyeevich Imanoff, and wife.”*





George V. Shanks (11/10/1928)

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*“Whoops! Y’look like a gentleman,
dearie. Are y’ insured?”*



“And tell me, Miss Nozzle, what was your most embarrassing moment?”



“My God! Thick ankles!”



“Why, dearie! Your skin has been simply starving.”



“May I assist you, madam?”

“N-no—I’m just on my way to the religious books.”



“... and I have full confidence in the intelligence of the American people.”



"My God—fish!"

DANCE-RECORDS
PARK AVENUE DINNER DANCING (1 OF 3)



*“Close quarters, eh? . . .
Pardon the pun.”*

DANCE-RECORDS
PARK AVENUE DINNER DANCING (2 OF 3)



*“When a girl carries herself well
her height isn’t noticeable.”*

DANCE-RECORDS
PARK AVENUE DINNER DANCING (3 OF 3)



*“Do you think that hat-check boy
will take good care of Fifi?”*



“Mr. Wallace, do you know I’m afraid of you? Yes, I am!”



AN ELEPHANT NEVER FORGETS



*“Could you lend Thomas your gimlet, Mr. Bickford?
He wants to bore holes.”*



“Gentlemen’s washbroom is at the hend of the ’all.”



“Stop me if you’ve heard this one.”



"I think Greeting 139a is more sincere."



VOICE FROM NEXT ROOM: *“Darling, play
that piece over again, will you?”*



*“Come wit’ me, bo! You won’t get no Thanksgivin’
handout in that joint.”*



*“But don’t you understand? You’re a bear and you’ve
been cornered by the bulls.”*



“Have you—er—some gin?”

THE SAVING GRACE



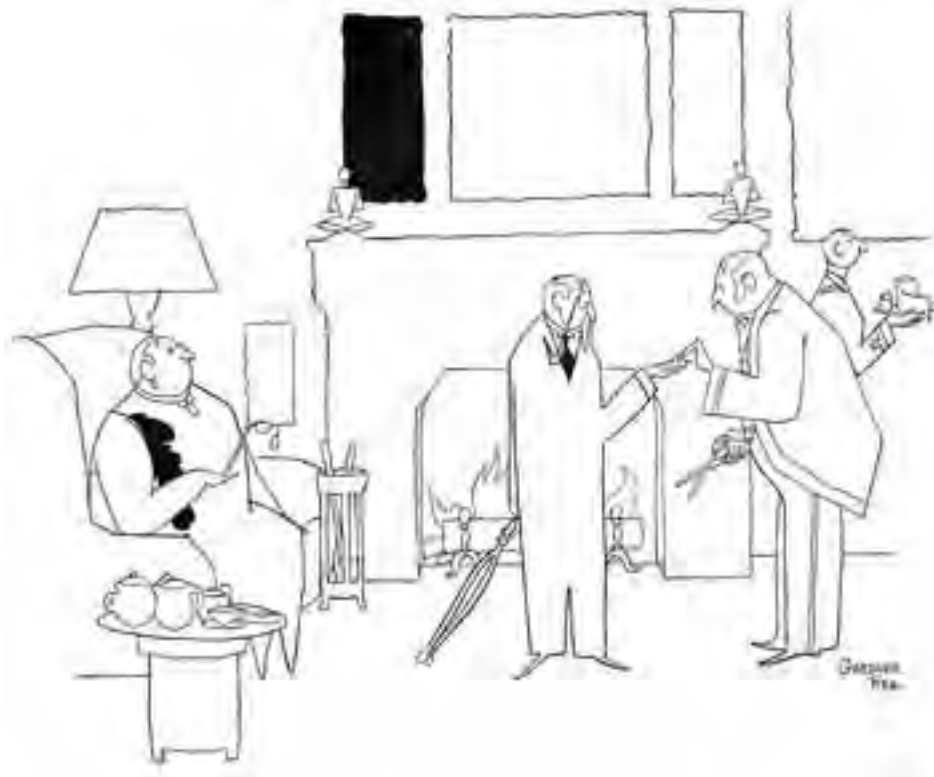
"You can't come in here."



"Hey! Wait a minute."



"Do you play bridge?"



"I've no sympathy for you, Edwin. You should have known better than to attempt to stir the fire yourself."



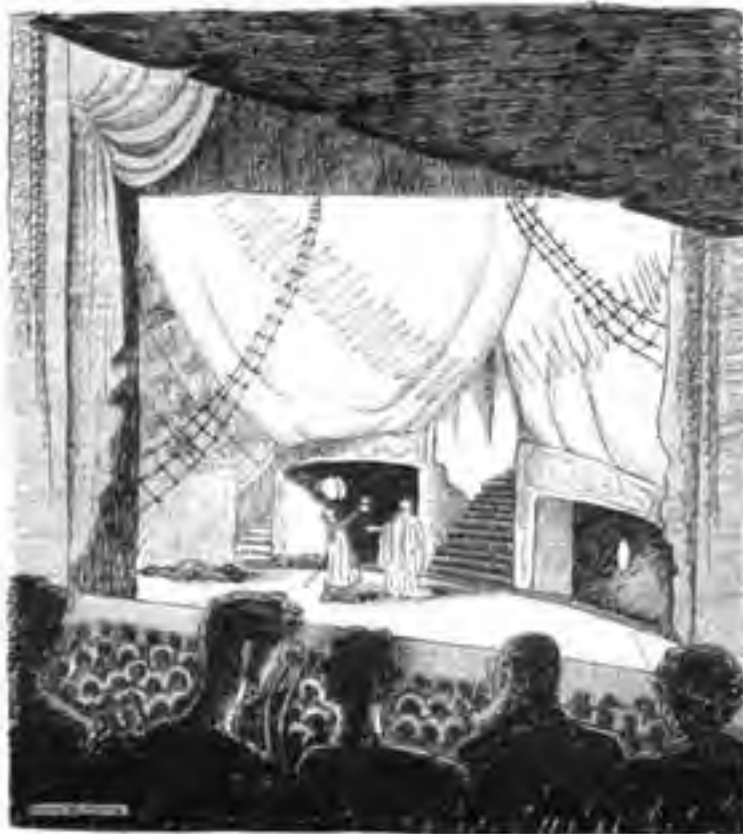
*“Ain’t ya got one wit’ ‘Will ya love me in
December as ya did in May’ on it?”*



*“As time goes on, Madame, this little ruffle
will become more and more amusing to you.”*



“Then he came into my life and I had no place for him.”



*“Doesn’t it make you think of that cocktail party
on the Aquitania last summer?”*



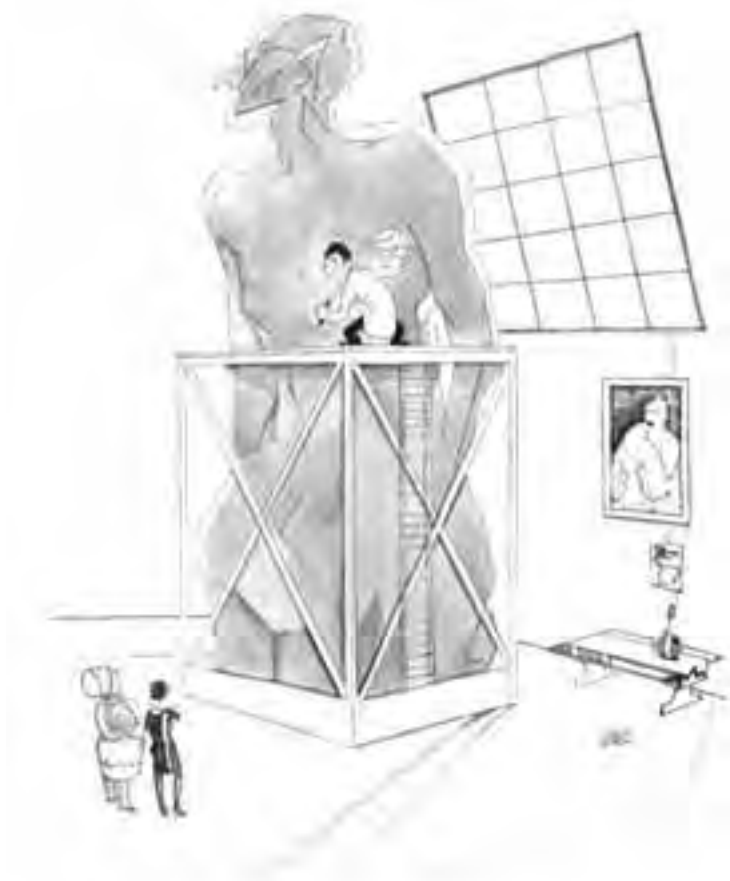
Major K. C. Burlington-Woods and Mrs. Leona Wedge are here seen strolling on Park Avenue. The sidewalk, of course, is constructed of Portland cement. People of distinction always choose Portland cement sidewalks for their strolls



“Oh, dearie, have a big wedding—then you have something nice to remember.”



“No, Oscar, I’m not feeling just right. In the first place I have a stomach ache.”



“Yes, he just chips and chips till he finally has something.”

“Really? How sporting!”

1928





“Has it got a nice spark plug?”



“Hey, Schmaltz! Yer old lady wants y’ on the phone.”



*“The thing for the next Democratic candidate to do is
to pick the right hat.”*



“Let’s have the Schubert Serenade. And get some dirt into it.”



"Ah-h-h, this is good for my scalp."



“I’d never dream you were an American, Mr. Smythe.”

“Oh, I say—you’re flattering me.”



*“Is that Mrs. Pauncefoot? This is Mr. Pauncefoot speaking.
Hello, darling, and how is my precious little sweetheart?”*

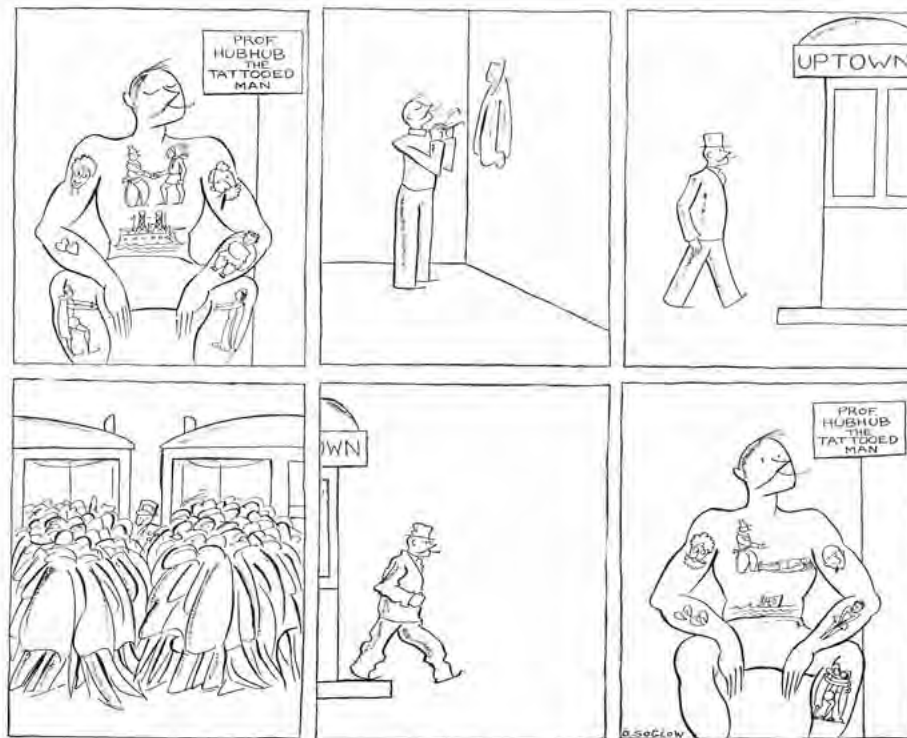


"You know, I never did like these big Amazons."



“Do you spell it with a ‘y’ or an ‘i’?”

1928





“I think the knitted scarf would look the best—he has curly hair.”



“E’s cheating!”



*“We’re lettin’ ya have this cheap as a pois’nal
favor—you’re our friend, see?”*



*“Oh, Mrs. Peabody, won’t you come to our gymnasium class?
We’re learning to stand on our heads and turn handsprings.”*



"It's broccoli, dear."

"I say it's spinach, and I say the hell with it."



“Oh, Count—you make me feel so feudal.”



“How am I—amusing?”





“Oh, he’s terribly brilliant, but he’s so nice you wouldn’t know it.”



“Whoops! Pipe th’ marmoset!”



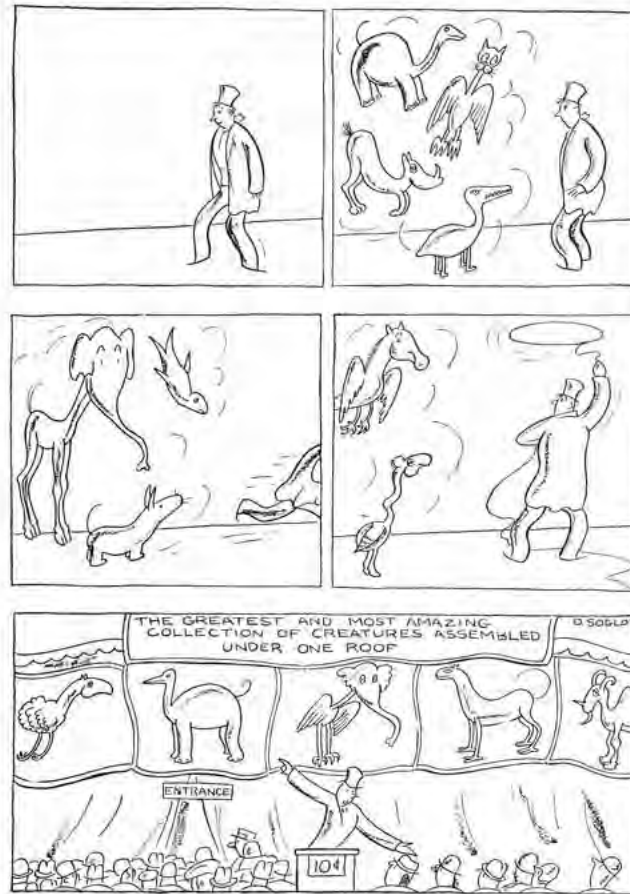
“Me, I can’t concentrate—I guess it’s that referee.”

“Yeah, I never could stand polka-dot ties.”

1928
GOTHAM CHRONICLE.



JIMMY FISK the BAD BOY OF HIS DAY DRIVES
OUT For His MORNING CONSTITUTION.
(the since '04)





“How am I to know that these are a genuine imitation?”



“Tom, this report is very disappointing. What’s the matter?”
“I don’t know. The teacher just doesn’t seem able to teach me anything.”



“But, mother, where do babies come from?”





“The Happiness Boys will now sing, ‘Throw away your troubles, and Smile, Smile, Smile.’”





“Do you do much reading, Bill?”

“Sure. I’m an enthusiastic admirer of Borzoi Books.”



"My God, they're cold tonight."



“Doesn’t Mr. Digges remind you of your great-uncle Pym?”
“Oh yes, mama, and he has something of Grandpa Clewes just before he died.”



The professor plays Chopin's "Minute Waltz" in forty-seven seconds

1928





FIRST BOOTLEGGER: *"Two suckers got poisoned on my stuff the other day."*

SECOND BOOTLEGGER: *"Let's not talk shop, Horace."*



“Do you, by chance, know anything about ultra-microscopic animal life?”

“My dear fellow, I don’t even know anything about elephants.”



“Say, do you think I’m going to sit here and let Fairy Form Lonjeree walk away with Mammoth Pant & Bloomer?”



“I think this New York traffic is terrible. If this had been in any other city we would have been at Times Square long before now.”



“Do you remember the night of the hay ride, when you wore that little white muslin dress?”



*“I wanted to send her a rather cool greeting, but
the cards are all so sentimental this year.”*



“Pardon me—is this the Encyclopædia Britannica?”

XMAS CHEER SPREADS
Useful Gifts Bring Joy to Many



Gold Eversharp Pencil. Pat Kreeler, talented traffic cop, received gold Eversharp Pencil as Christmas token from a group of ticket holders who belong to Officer Kreeler's personal clientele.



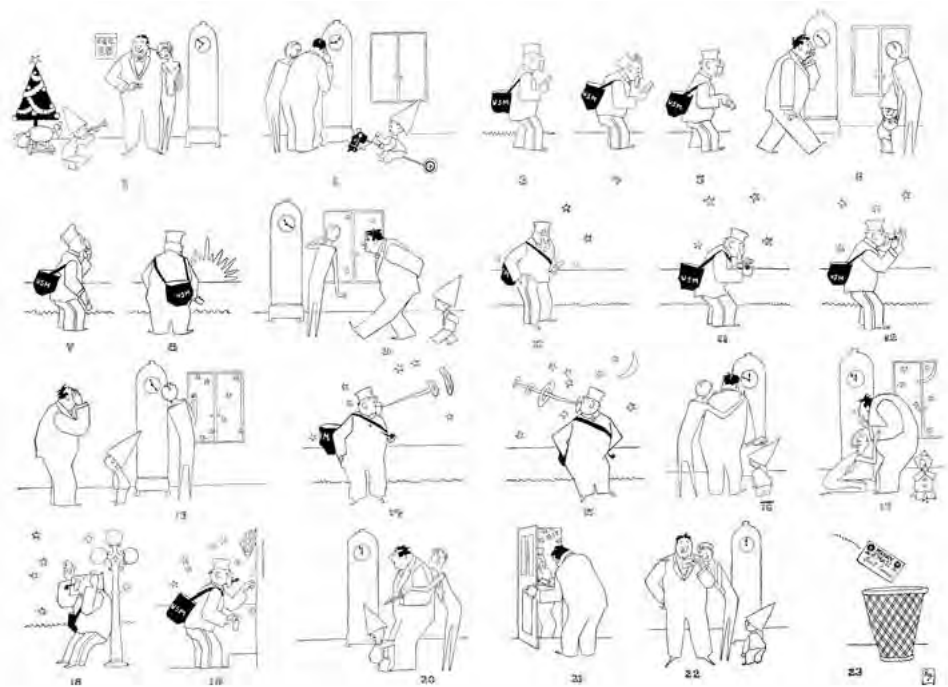
John Rusticano, laborer, receives electric drill from thoughtful friends. The drill is to replace his old pickaxe which Mr. Rusticano is now using. "Life will be much easier now," says Rusticano.



Nice new hack-saw blade was presented to Percy Cilly of Blackwell's Island by an unknown friend. But it was necessary to relieve Mr. Cilly of his gift. Percy is figure on left in above picture.



Pretty paper knife. Early Christmas morning Babe Ruth found a pretty paper knife in the shape of a baseball bat in his stocking. He says he doesn't know anything he'd rather have.



THE CHRISTMAS CARD THAT ALMOST CAME TOO LATE

1928



"Where can you buy tinsel, Bill?"



*“I’ll have to try an uptown line, I guess.
My doctor insists on whole wheat.”*



"This speaks pretty well of the Phillipses, doesn't it, dear?"

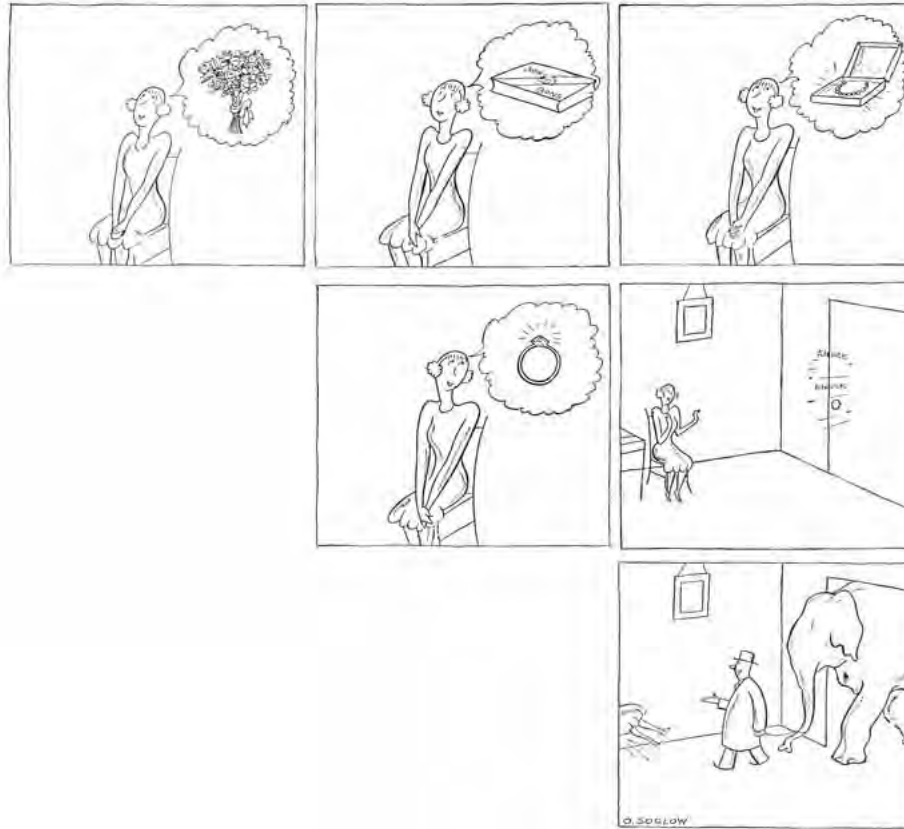
THESE SCHOOLS OF RHYTHM



A creative dance (meaning they don't know what they are going to do next)



YOUNG AUTHOR: *"I knew it! The wrong sort of person is buying my book."*





“What about this amusing number for a—ha, ha—gift, madam?”



"I'm all washed up—I'm going into the country and relax like hell."



“You’d better act quickly, sir—they’re going like hot cakes!”



"I'm always vivacious when I'm in condition!"



“The Washington operator wants you, Ambassador.”



“Hello!”



“With the management’s compliments.”



“Precious, I want you to meet Mr. Menison—an old friend of mother’s.”



“The Lonely Hearts Ball—an’ make it snappy.”



“Why, yes—it strikes me as odd, but not alluring.”