“Best two falls out of three, Mr Montague? Okay?”
"No, no, not weeping! I said I was sleeping!"
“They’re forty seconds fast.”

William Crawford Galbraith (1/2/1932)
“If I tell you a secret, Mrs. Wodley, will you promise not to shoot your mouth off?”
“We have arrived at a verdict.”
“Come down, Atwater! Even if you get it, you’ll soon tire of it.”
“I met her in the Grand Central.
We had a glass of buttermilk together.”

Leonard Dove (1/2/1932)
“All right, all right, hoard y’r money!”

Rea Gardner (1/2/1932)
“You the lady with the cracked gasket?”

Helen E. Hokinson (1/2/1932)
“Get ready again—the Los Angeles New Year is due in one minute.”
“Don’t deliver it until next week. I want a few days to myself.”
“Then I married Steve—probably the biggest event in my diet.”
“Elise promised to marry the man who took her home from the Cromwells’ party. Fortunately she remembered the license number of his car.”

Mary Petty (1/9/1932)
“C’mon, beat it!”

William Steig (1/9/1932)
“Papa spank if you muss up his handkerchiefs.”
“Where men accumulate and wealth decays.”

Reginald Marsh (1/9/1932)
“Who’s the big shot around here?”

Garrett Price (1/9/1932)
“General Motors is one of Elwood’s clients.”
“Austin will do the scoring, girls. He’s made a study of it.”
“The young are born alive, you know. It’s a perfect scream to watch.”
INVENTION FOR THE HOME

Ingenious device for getting song-composers away from the piano during parties

Rea Irvin (1/9/1932)
“You know what I feel like doing tonight, Ethel? Going out with a swell guy in a limousine to a country club for dinner.”

Denys Wortman (1/9/1932)
“—so, after the laughter dies down from the Swede story, I’ll touch on present conditions and then urge closer coöperation, et cetera.”
“I wouldn’t trust Evangeline Adams or anybody.”

Barbara Shermund (1/9/1932)
“Just like a woman—insisting on a door where Nature cries for a window.”

Alan Dunn (1/9/1932)
Otto Soglow (1/9/1932)
“Well, here we are. We all have a touch of the grippe, but we won’t be any trouble.”
“But Madame, if I take out any more you won’t have any character.”
“Please don’t get a shave, dumpling. I’ve become accustomed to you.”
“Anyway, I’m glad I’m not a solitary drinker.”
“You and your suppressed desires!”
Just around the corner
“So little Mary Bell has become a social worker. How brave!”
WOOD-CUT MEMOIRS OF LITTLE OLDE NEW YORK.
The Olde Horse Car Encounters The New Automobile
Engraved by John Held, Jr. “MARS JOHN” THEY CALLS ME.

John Held, Jr. (1/16/1932)
“Shall I order a new halberd and some greaves for this suit of armor, sir? I was never able to find the others after Mrs. Eustice’s party.”

Don Herold (1/16/1932)
“Are you sure it’s for coffee?”
“Um, Everett, nutmeg! I don’t know when I’ve had nutmeg!”

Alice Harvey (1/16/1932)
“This is no time to cut down our naval program.”
“If I take the 4:17, that will get me home in time to gargle at 5.”
“A failure. That’s what I am—a failure!”

Carl Rose (1/16/1932)
“Shall we send it, sir, or will you take it with you?”

I. Klein (1/16/1932)
“Now if you’d just let me see the one on the bottom again I think I could decide.”
“Have you driven the new Buick with wizard control?”

Helen E. Hokinson (1/16/1932)
“No, Barbara, not now! The Signor is beginning his song.”

Garrett Price (1/23/1932)
“And this is the one I had trouble getting into the country.”
"Yes, but my George has broader shoulders."
“Why, dear, you remember Danbury. That’s the place where you and Mother washed our hands.”
“Would this book refresh your memory?”
“To all appearances he was Mr. Frazier and I was a trained nurse out of a job—inside I was asking myself ‘Why?’”

Alan Dunn (1/23/1932)
“I ask you, what kind of a person is it that gallivants around in a foreign automobile?”

James Thurber (1/23/1932)
“Now I’m beginning to place you!”
“My husband never got Hamlet’s viewpoint all through the play.”
“You’re fired!”
“There is also another very grave question for us to decide: what shall we do with Germany?”
“Then I harpoon you and you dive under and thrash around with your tail.”
"Now this little chair has a most intriguing leg."
“Just sit in there, sir, and blow that horn once.”

Leonard Dove (1/23/1932)
“Quitter!”

William Steig (1/30/1932)
“He’s very talented—he’s a Swedish count.”
“All right, have it your way—you heard a seal bark!”
TURNING OF THE TIDE

*A brokerage house receives an order to buy ten shares of Goldman Sachs*
“Now remember, you’ve got to throw out your clutch when you shift gears.”
“You mustn’t send me any more flowers, Mr. Buckley. We’re just playing with fire, you know.”
“Hello, what’s this?”
“Yeah, and what’s more, I’ll break your passenger’s neck, too!”

Leonard Dove (1/30/1932)
“And now how would my patient like to loll a while on a sunny beach?”

Perry Barlow (1/30/1932)
"I'll be a little late for dinner this evening, dear. We're laying the keel for a cruiser."
“He’s signing now. Oh boy, that’s salesmanship for you!”
“Still a trifle on the lean side, aren’t you, Mr. Warburton?”
“‘Through the Park!’ he said crazily to the driver.”

Barbara Shermund (2/6/1932)
“Mrs. Meicklejohn wanted this one but I’d feel lost without it.”
“He wants to know if we can spare some French vermouth.”
“Dad says if I buy any more pastels he’ll cut me off.”

Peter Arno (2/6/1932)
“Mmm. Pancakes!”
“I hate to think of doing this all my life. I always wanted to be a spy.”
THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

The Department of Agriculture receives an order for three packages of geranium seeds

Rea Irvin (2/6/1932)
“He ignored us.”
“Comfortable?”

Richard Decker (2/6/1932)
THE BLOODHOUND AND THE BUG (1 OF 2)

1. The bloodhound is lying down.
2. The bloodhound sits up and looks around.
3. The bloodhound stretches out on the ground.
4. The bloodhound finds the bug again.
5. The bloodhound sits up and looks around again.
6. The bloodhound stretches out on the ground again.
7. The bloodhound stands up and begins to chase the bug.
8. The bloodhound chases the bug up the stairs.

James Thurber (2/6/1932)
THE BLOODHOUND AND THE BUG (2 OF 2)

James Thurber (2/6/1932)
“People just ain’t buying luxuries now.”

Helen E. Hokinson (2/6/1932)
“This client of mine is a nobody, Your Honor. No one will be impressed by his conviction.”
“This is going to take away at least seven years, Ma’am. Of course for the first few days people will just assume you’ve met with an accident.”
“Why, I knew him when he was this wide.”
“Yer still nuts about me, ain’t ya, Mame?”
“Are youse sendin’ a valentine to de Tonelli mob?
Dey sent us a Christmas card.”
“But Miss Mertry! Why d’you suppose I gave you the necklace?”
“Come now, tell Mrs. Holmes where you’re from.”

“California, land of sunshine, fruit, and flowers.”
“Hey, is Frank up there?”
“Wait and I’ll look and see.”
“It used to take a woman to make a home, but here in the Rodney it’s all done by the Corporation.”

Alan Dunn (2/13/1932)
“I’m sorry I had to leave, Mrs. Bennington, but I told you I wouldn’t be no good at all this pomp.”
“I've never bred Queen Elizabeth. I never really had time.”
“Isn’t there a charity affair listed here for tonight?”

Leonard Dove (2/13/1932)
“I been a little lax with you lately.”
“You don’t like pleats? Well, don’t ya suppose Hart, Schaffner & Marx know what they’re doin’?”
“In reply to 768K Chicago, send form B486J9-X with paragraph H-JX25 underlined. We’ll tell ’em where to get off at.”

Alan Dunn (2/13/1932)
“Your mother was a very hot number in those days, my boy.”
Predicament of the Japanese valet whose master insists on having his shirts done at the Chink’s
“What I’d really like is an international playboy.”
“You’re too fine, Mr. Remson, to let go this way.”
“Yeah? Well, you’d squawk too, lady, if you was nailed up in a crate.”
“Play some more of that gypsy stuff, will you, Charlie?”
“Mr. and Mrs. Laird; the Cabots; Mrs. Percy Hartshorn, whom you may know; Mr. Drummond; Miss Delaney, and old lady Gibson.”

Alan Dunn (2/20/1932)
“He has two personalities: a captain of artillery whom all the world knows—and the other one.”

Mary Petty (2/20/1932)
THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

A Canadian trapper is commissioned by Revillon Frères to bag two beavers
“I think I’m going to have to give up my apartment and move to Pierre’s!”

Helen E. Hokinson (2/20/1932)
“Oh, darn it!”

Richard Decker (2/20/1932)
“Save all me press notices, Mater.”

Otto Soglow (2/20/1932)
“Have you a room with twin beds?”
SALESMAINSHP

Otto Soglow (2/20/1932)
“This is the kind of organ I use in my own home, sir.”

I. Klein (2/20/1932)
“Well, it was fun.”
“Stop me!”

James Thurber (2/27/1932)
“Papa, what’s an income?”
“Lady, I can’t work with someone looking over my shoulder.”
“I wish they’d revive ‘The Lower Depths.’”
“Imperial Can dropped eight points, sir. The temperature in New York today is fifty degrees. Sorry, sir.”
“Upsy-daisy.”

Kemp Starrett (2/27/1932)
“And all the time I thought I had some quality that would keep Mr. Richardson at bay.”
“Now take the case of Mrs. A, unhappily married to Mr. B. With her new understanding of herself she began to eat like a horse.”

Alan Dunn (2/27/1932)
“Are we to become a nation of whiney-cats?”

Alice Harvey (2/27/1932)
“Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party. Now is the time—”

William Steig (2/27/1932)
“This one’s an inlay.”
“My grandfather had a red mustache.”
“I can’t sleep, I tell you.”
“We have an explorer here. Shall we bring him?”
“Sh-h. Your father installed three whole bathrooms today.”
“Fundamentally the ship was sound.”
“Ah, you should have seen her in ‘99, in tights.”

Peter Arno (3/5/1932)
“Now, children, I just want you to devour him.”
“Say, did I introduce you to the fellow in front?”

Leonard Dove (3/5/1932)
“I don’t see no whimsical-looking lobster. Tell her to come and point him out.”
The Hoover anti-hoarding commission induces Master Peter Delancy Witherspoon to deposit the contents of his penny bank.
“Are there any air pockets between here and Philadelphia?”

Richard Decker (3/5/1932)
“I just wanted to tell you that everyone in the shop fell madly in love with that little French nightie of yours, Mrs. Walters.”
Otto Soglow (3/5/1932)
“You see your skin has grown coarse and thick in self-defense.”
“You’re making me laugh, Wade.”

Mary Petty (3/5/1932)
“May I present my wife?”

William Steig (3/12/1932)
“Say, what time do we get to Albany?”
“Have you fordot our ittle suicide pact?”

James Thurber (3/12/1932)
“Some day I’m going to sit down and really learn to play cards.”
“Hey, Doctor, the Museum has withdrawn its support!”
“Here we are, sir.”
“They had her psychoanalyzed until she was going around with everybody’s husband but her own, and all the time it was an infection in her tonsils.”

Mary Petty (3/12/1932)
“I bruise very easily, boys—I’m warning you.”

Leonard Dove (3/12/1932)
“Vivienne, how many times have I told you not to ring me up at home!”
“Mr. St. Pierre called. He wants to know if you can squeeze in some handball this afternoon.”
“This is what I like—Bohemian.”

Sidney Hoff (3/12/1932)
“I saw it first!”

Alan Dunn (3/12/1932)
“I firmly believe, Madam, that you would find this model a neat fit.”
OUT—YOU ARE NO LONGER A SON OF MINE.
Carl Rose (3/19/1932)

Return to Main Menu ➤
“Who knows? Perhaps we’re all just a dream.”

Barbara Shermund (3/19/1932)
“Heads we go see your mother, tails we go see my mother.”
“Have all you men brushed your hair this morning?”

Richard Decker (3/19/1932)
“Are you sure he don’t understand English, Miss?”
“I told her I’d sooner marry the Rangers’ goaltender, and she just sat there.”
Otto Soglow (3/19/1932)
“Look, wouldn’t this be beautiful for a cemetery?”
THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

Mr. J. P. Morgan adds to his art collection

Rea Irvin (3/19/1932)
“I’ll move his uppers back, widen his jaw, and make his molars articulate. It’ll take about three years.”
“I don’t know. George got it somewhere.”
“Very treacherous current over there where the water comes in.”
“Make like Chevalier for the Schwartzes, Morris.”
“We simply must rearrange things. This place is getting dreadfully monotonous.”
“No trouble at all, Ma’am. We like to look on it as our foot.”
“Say, Doc, whaddaya do fer chilblains?”
“Dear Sarge: Program coming in fine.”
“I'm bullish, Mrs. Pinker. I've been bullish for two weeks.”

Barbara Shermund (3/26/1932)
“Can’t you come back tomorrow?
The Mayor is very busy today.”
“Awfully nice of you to ask me to stay.”
“I can think of lots of things we need, Howard, before we need an autogiro.”

Alice Harvey (3/26/1932)
“Very sorry, sir. We didn’t know it was loaded.”
“For heaven’s sake, Myra! You’re not going to let Chaminade’s Scarf Dance get you down?”

Mary Petty (3/26/1932)
THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

A well-to-do philanthropist contributes a brick to St. John the Divine
WOOD-CUT MEMOIRS of LITTLE OLDE NEW YORK
THE PERMANENT AND DURABLE RAINES LAW SANDWICH
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. EVERYTHING NEW BUT THE NAME.
“Of course, we don’t very often hear of an elopement in our set.”
“Listen, Roger, you leech, you’ll have to wait until tomorrow for that penny.”
“I used to cover Wall Street for the ‘World.’”

Richard Decker (3/26/1932)
“No. You can’t smoke!”

Sidney Hoff (3/26/1932)
“This, Madam, is our special ‘get-acquainted’ offer.”
“Good grief, Weatherbee, are you mad? Can’t you wait until I remove my glove?”

Otto Soglow (3/26/1932)
“Some day I’m going to make a replica of the Chrysler Building entirely of spinach.”

William Steig (4/2/1932)
“I yielded, yes, but I never led your husband on, Mrs. Fisher.”
“Malcolm! She wants you.”
"I should imagine you’d be quite a target for footpads, General."

William Crawford Galbraith (4/2/1932)
Small Fry

Spring—and that strange pounding in the breast
“You women have it easy. You just throw on a blanket and you’re all dressed.”
“I want my room changed. There’s a party going on next door.”
“Don’t bother Daddy, darling. He’s turning the corner.”
“Yes, Madam, tonight is Mickey Mouse.”
“I shaved last Saturday night, and here it is Wednesday and I need a shave again.”

Perry Barlow (4/2/1932)
“You needn’t be ashamed to tell me, Mr. Knupfheimer.”
“But his family—who are they?”
“Don’t bother me—this is going to require all the concentration I’ve got.”

Leonard Dove (4/2/1932)
"Wouldn’t the little man find one of these amusing?"
“Madam, it was for just such persons as you that Dreiser wrote this book.”
“Miss Carrington, honey, can Ah call you—all V’ginia?”
“Then he wrote me from Detroit that he couldn’t get married because there was crazy people in his ancestors.”
“Don’t worry, old chap, I said the trouble was you were an explorer and hadn’t seen a white woman in two years.”

Barbara Shermund (4/9/1932)
“Why Major Pauncefoote! What a surprise!”

Peter Arno (4/9/1932)
“Earache? Give name and birthplace of both parents.”
“That architect came up on the run when he heard about this.”
“Come, Lincoln, the lights are with you.”

Helen E. Hokinson (4/9/1932)
INVENTION FOR THE HOME

_Collapsible piano for young women who sit on them when singing_

Rea Irvin (4/9/1932)
“Oh, go back to your kingdom, and leave me alone with my thoughts!”

Garrett Price (4/9/1932)
“Leave him stay, Bull. He sorta’ adds a air of respectability to de place.”
SMALL FRY
“Libiddy?”

William Steig (4/9/1932)
"Lucky for you I’m not wearing a belt!"
“You know, that’s not as easy as it looks.”
“I just bought a lace nightgown. They never muss at all.”

Helen E. Hokinson (4/9/1932)
"Know any new jokes?"
"Here’s to the old-time saloon, stranger!"
“Well, Mayor Walker, would you condescend to have dinner with us?”
“The landlord has been asking for the rent again, sir.”
“One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. O.K., Mamma—eight.”

Peter Arno (4/16/1932)
“I don’t hate him. I despise him.”

William Steig (4/16/1932)
“I’d gamble with your liver, Mrs. Brett, but not with your appendix.”
“But my dear Mr. Billings, you simply don’t know your Left Bank!”
“Oh, I promised to phone Mother and tell her where I am!”
“Got any leftover bones or old meat?”
“You know—the kind of man who paints a good academic horse.”

E. McNerney (4/16/1932)
“Louie, old boy, be nice to Mr. Rubinoff while I’m away.”
“Tweeds scratch me but my wife likes me in them.”
“Harold has been mad about me ever since I plucked my eyebrows.”
“We discussed mutiny Wednesday evening.”
“Nature gave you beautiful teeth. Take care of them.”

William Steig (4/23/1932)
“He’s quite sophisticated—he’s against Radio City.”
“The necklace wasn’t worth over fifty thousand dollars, but I cherished it for sentimental reasons.”

William Crawford Galbraith (4/23/1932)
"I met her through a correspondence-club paper."
SMALL FRY

“C’mon, P.S. 148!”

William Steig (4/23/1932)
“His dear father was like that.”

Rea Gardner (4/23/1932)
The Red Hot Past
The Souvenir Garter with the Witty Motto
Engraved by John Held Jr. who is always up to some mischief.
“Be on your toes this afternoon, Miss Adams. I expect a telephone call.”
“I’ve had a terrible buzzing in my head all afternoon.”
The Bloodhound and the Hare

1. A bloodhound is sitting on a rock.
2. The bloodhound sees a rabbit in the distance.
3. The bloodhound starts chasing the rabbit.
4. The rabbit runs away, chased by the bloodhound.
5. The rabbit stops to look back at the bloodhound.
6. The bloodhound continues to chase the rabbit.
7. The rabbit dives into a hole, the bloodhound follows.
8. The bloodhound comes out of the hole, with the rabbit inside.
9. The bloodhound pulls the rabbit out of the hole.

James Thurber (4/23/1932)
“Where does one get the bus to Chinatown?”
Otto Soglow (4/23/1932)
“Not at all—I rather like these dismal little dinners.”
Robert J. Day (4/30/1932)
“If I’m a fake, Officer, how do you account for this?”
“You might spend a little time at home!”
“Madam, he could be depended upon even to tree an opossum—that is, should the occasion arise.”
“Trapshooting? I thought you said crapshooting!”
“How do you find things?”
“Your mother took it out this morning, Master Jack.”
“You figure her out!”

Sidney Hoff (4/30/1932)
“This is an excellent opportunity to use the foot in a primitive way.”
“Great Scott, 175! Now you must tell me more about this Mr. Rogers.”
"Will you get the mister to open this?"
“Just think of the fun you could have whipping this into shape!”

Kemp Starrett (4/30/1932)
“So this is little Emma. Hasn’t she blossomed out!”
“The imp is in me. I believe I’ll get an alcohol rub.”
“Come quickly, please. They’ve already announced you in there.”

Leonard Dove (4/30/1932)
“How do we stand with the Fire Department?”
“I’d like to hire a hall suitable for a small national political convention.”
“Well, darlings, here we are. John wanted to stay home and read, but I shamed him out of it.”

Barbara Shermund (5/7/1932)
“Of course Mr. Rundquist left us without a care in the world, lately dear Wilfred’s been worrying about the Yale crew.”

William Crawford Galbraith (5/7/1932)
“I think I’ve got her sold on it all right, but she insists on having lunch on board.”
“And now, ladies, in next week’s lecture you and I are going sailing out together into the new era.”
Owing to the exigencies of receivership, the Irving Trust Company takes over a three-ring circus.
“—peas are slightly weaker; potatoes continue dull.”
“Mr. Herman, meet Mr. Glantz.”

Leonard Dove (5/7/1932)
“Why don’t you leave it out as a possibility and see how you feel about it in the morning?”

Alice Harvey (5/7/1932)
“Don’t upset your pa now. He’s reading up on the murder.”

Denys Wortman (5/7/1932)
“Here’s a study for you, Doctor—he faints.”
“I’m the Inquiring Reporter, Madam. Do you think the Babe will smash his home-run record this year, and why?”
“Remind me to give you my emergency telephone number.”
“Everybody either hates me or likes me.”
“If you get to feeling low, there’s a bottle of applejack behind the ichthyosaurus.”

Leonard Dove (5/14/1932)
“Hello, dear. How’s everything in the marts of trade?”
Hendrik W. Van Loon (5/14/1932)
“Just you leave it to me, Herbert.”
“Why, Mignon! I thought you’d left for Carlsbad.”
“Her children are frightfully modern. I mean to say they’re brats.”

Alice Harvey (5/14/1932)
“Two moths flew into the store today.”
“For heaven’s sake, Mother, don’t hold the umbrella over me!”
“The ‘Evening Post’ didn’t print Morton’s letter, and he’s brooding over it.”

Helen E. Hokinson (5/14/1932)
The guest at the Buchman houseparty who had nothing to confess
“Gloria Timmons is going to have a baby and she’s lonesome.”
SMALL FRY

“C’mon, Georgie old kid, dis man’s pie for you!”
“Well, so long. I gotta go home and write up my diary.”
“Gentlemen, is there a doctor in my audience?”

I. Klein (5/14/1932)
“It’s one of those things Science can’t answer—why we have eyebrows in the first place.”
“I want something that will change my whole outlook.”
“My client requests permission, Your Honor, to change his name from Trelawney to Goldstein—as an aid in business.”

Garrett Price (5/21/1932)
“Now turn around.”
“Eight years we spend on this darn tomb, and all we find are some old bound copies of ‘Harpers.’”

Richard Decker (5/21/1932)
“Gad, what a night!”

William Crawford Galbraith (5/21/1932)
"They used to have a station wagon. They must have lost everything."
“Hello. Police station? I just called my home and the dog answered the phone!”

Raymond Thayer (5/21/1932)
BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD

The Taj Mahal

Rea Irvin (5/21/1932)
“He got drunk yesterday afternoon and tried to drag me into Macy’s for some underwear.”

Barbara Shermund (5/21/1932)
“Oh thank you, Captain. This is just like an elopement.”

Helen E. Hokinson (5/21/1932)
“You see the Culprit Fay is quite a bit roomier than the Lady of the Lake.”
“Shoddy!”

Reginald Marsh (5/21/1932)
“Can I help you, sir?”

“No, I'm just running around.”
“When they spawn, do I have to do anything?”
“Mother! There’s no soap—what’ll I do?”
“Kissing you seems almost like sacrilege, Myrtle.”
"Beatrice, don’t make a scene."
“Say, maybe he shouldn’t have led his spades.”
“Madam, the whole strength of this great institution stands back of that statement!”
SMALL FRY

Recitation in tight underwear

William Steig (5/28/1932)
“Just give me a waterfall and I’m the happiest woman in the world!”
“Guess who.”
“Now let’s see—our letter of introduction to the captain.”
“Couldn’t you keep your ideals and still be in the fur business?”

C. W. Anderson (5/28/1932)
“Hey, sonny! Which road do I take for Litchfield?”
“You and your horsie get away from me and stay away!”

James Thurber (5/28/1932)
The unfortunate medium who got into communication with Mr. Edgar Wallace
“Wash your windows, boss?”
“Are you going to take your medicine, or muss I pank you?”
"See that? Cream of Wheat."

Sidney Hoff (5/28/1932)
“Beer, nothin’. That was three weeks ago.”
“The less you do about it, the better.”
“Hi–yah, big boy? Let’s break the old ice!”

Perry Barlow (6/4/1932)
“Number Five is behind on its quota.”
“Well then, how about three weeks from Thursday?”

William Crawford Galbraith (6/4/1932)
The Red Hot Past
Souvenirs from Gay Paree
Engraved by John Held Jr. who a little of goes a long ways
BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD

The Capitol, Washington, D.C.

Rea Irvin (6/4/1932)
“There, that’s what I meant about Mr. Bostwick.”
“Mr. Ellicott, too, is an ardent Socialist.”
“And I’m told that conditions in the high school are even worse!”
“Starting Monday, dear, I’m going to attack myself in a new way.”
“Honest, lady, I thought this was Central Park.”
“But Mother, Indians didn’t wear pajamas.”
“It was good of you to see us off. I only wish we could afford to stay at home this summer.”
“I know the one you mean—he comes on at seven o’clock.”
“The father belonged to some people who were driving through in a Packard.”

James Thurber (6/11/1932)
“Would you mind repeating that last question?”
“You go away, Jack Huntington, or I shall call the police.”

Robert J. Day (6/11/1932)
“Don’t let your bestiality run away with you, Carter!”

Helen E. Hokinson (6/11/1932)
“Psst, Marge. Quit shooting to her backhand—she’ll never ask us out again.”
BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD

The Temple of Love, Versailles

Rea Irvin (6/11/1932)
“I’m sure it wasn’t to be delivered here. This is the Adirondack estate.”
SMALL FRY

Robin Hood and Richard Cœur de Lion

William Steig (6/11/1932)
“I went to school with Mrs. Hoover. We used to do the most outlandish things!”

Helen E. Hokinson (6/11/1932)
Rea Gardner (6/11/1932)
“Shocking torso mystery this morning, sir.”
"If I were allowed to wear sport clothes in here, boy, would I snap up some of these buys!"
“Don’t you remember what day this is?”
“And, as Governor Roosevelt said Thomas Jefferson said . . .”
“Dear Sir or Madame:
The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has referred your income tax for the year indicated below to this office for verification under Section 618 of the Revenue Act of 1928. In view of the above you are respectfully requested to appear at this office of the undersigned and to bring with you such books, records and other data as . . .”

Richard Decker (6/18/1932)
“Gee, Cutler, why didn’t you watch where we were going!”

Robert J. Day (6/18/1932)
“You’d better keep a careful eye on me—I’m not a very good swimmer.”
“But we’re on our way to the Grand Prix!”

Garrett Price (6/18/1932)
“The captain bores me to death, but I imagine the wisest thing is to say nothing.”
“I call yer bluff!”
“I don’t suppose you notice the depression in your field, do you, Bishop?”

Kemp Starrett (6/18/1932)
“Oh, I love it, Hubert. We’re back to the fundamentals!”

Perry Barlow (6/18/1932)
“He’s very interesting—he’s on the Reconstruction Finance Corporation.”

Barbara Shermund (6/18/1932)
“Now where did we put the lump sugar?”
“That’s it! Make a holy show of yourself.”
“For pity sake, how did this hatchet get in my hand?”

I. Klein (6/18/1932)
“Maybe you'd better come after dinner. You know Eric is growing a beard.”
“Now close your eyes!”

Mary Petty (6/18/1932)
“A hole in one! Me! I’m going cra-zy!”
“The Shakespeare Society, sir.”
THE DIE-HARD

Carl Rose (6/25/1932)
“Well, Hoover built a dam, didn’t he?”
“Peek-a-boo! Still mad?”

William Steig (6/25/1932)
“‘He laughs best who laughs last,’ as we say up here in Peekskill.”

Kemp Starrett (6/25/1932)
“We’re going to just gypsy through France.”
“We’re being followed.”
BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD

Niagara Falls

Rea Irvin (6/25/1932)
“Well, you suggest something then!”
“Here I am, old boy—in the wine cellar.”
“That’s funny, I thought I put the dill pickles inside the tennis shoe.”
“Well, Dad, remember me to Mother.”

Garrett Price (6/25/1932)
“I won’t be able to leave until seven-thirty, gentlemen. I give a time signal at that hour.”
“How d’ya like our new Lincoln, Pal?”

Paul Webb (6/25/1932)
“You might take it along to have some fun with.”
“Look, dear, he has your nose.”
“With you at my side, dear, I could build a bridge.”

Barbara Shermund (7/2/1932)
“Which one of you men broke into the cookie jar?”
“Listen—they’re playing ‘Bolero’! It drives me mad, Mr. Considine!”
“I’m checking up for the company, Madam. Have you any of our Fuller Brush men?”

Peter Arno (7/2/1932)
“Ah, we must be getting near the Sheppersons’ place.”
“Sure we showed youse everything. What do youse expect to get for a dollar—insulted?”
“Good morning, little morning glories.”
“In the first place I don’t like your diaphragm.”
The Red Hot Past
Hanging the Forbidden "September Morn" In the Den

Engraved by John Held Jr. who lives, loves, and laughs at it all.
“Shall I smile?”
“Those darn kids! Ringing people’s doorbells and running away.”
“Just a haircut, Blancuso.”
“Will you become my wife?”

Lapcheck (7/2/1932)
THE UPTURN

James Thurber (7/9/1932)
“Oh, you poor dear.”
“Well, I suppose the solution is children.”
“What a spot to read Conrad!”
“Dirty shirt! Unpressed trousers! What will our guests think when you walk in on them?”

Peter Arno (7/9/1932)
“Follow that fire truck!”

Leonard Dove (7/9/1932)
“The Shade Tree Committee has received a very cordial letter from the Mayor.”

Helen E. Hokinson (7/9/1932)
“I was only speaking figuratively, Mr. Osgood.”
BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD

The Beach at Deanville

Rea Irvin (7/9/1932)
“The Madam says the nightgown split on her and can she change it?”
“I carried this around in my head for over three years.”
“Look, ain’t it wonderful!”

“I still want to go home.”

Richard Decker (7/9/1932)
“You know, Alvinia, I think we grow happier every day.”
SMALL FRY

The Misogynist

William Steig (7/9/1932)
“Ssssh—he’s sleeping.”
“I see Madame has been trying to take care of her own scalp.”
“Would you recommend ‘Owen D. Young’ for a growing girl?”

Kemp Starrett (7/9/1932)
“First, the whole houseparty came down with pink eye. But that was nothing to what happened next!”
William Heaslip (7/16/1932)
“How was it?”

Barbara Shermund (7/16/1932)
“You’re fired!”

William Steig (7/16/1932)
“Now I think you two ‘Who’s Who’ boys ought to know each other.”
“My brother, Cedric, will try it out first. He doesn’t know what fear is.”
“Dear Sir:

“This is just a reminder, Mr. Deacon, that you haven’t been making use of your charge account here for some time . . .”
“I’ve been mistaken all along about that girl.”

William Crawford Galbraith (7/16/1932)
“Why don’t you start something?”
“Heinz’s Pier, and go like hell!”

Leonard Dove (7/16/1932)
“We had to give up Morton Downey. Fifi growled so terribly.”
“My dear, I congratulate you—that’s a very intelligent use of Louis the Fifteenth.”
“Are we going right for Fort Meade?”

Robert J. Day (7/23/1932)
“If it’s Kelly, I’m not at home.”
“But we’ve thrown mother love overboard, haven’t we?”
“Do I know anything about this, Parsons?”
“No, lady, they like it.”

Richard Decker (7/23/1932)
SMALL FRY

*Interment*
“Make a nice foreclosure, wouldn’t it?”

Garrett Price (7/23/1932)
REDEMPTION

Rea Gardner (7/23/1932)
“She says she’s livin’ on a little farm beside a lake. Call’s that livin’.”

Denys Wortman (7/23/1932)
Leonard Dove (7/23/1932)
“Mother, please don’t hang around.”
“Mrs. Wilbert brings a message to all gladiola-lovers.”
“She keeps asking me for a speedboat.”
“Few people realize the romance connected with these sashes, an’ what I mean is they’re cool, too.”

Perry Barlow (7/23/1932)
“Of course he’s the son of a Morgan partner, but then who isn’t?”

Barbara Shermund (7/30/1932)
“Won’t Mullins be surprised to find that he’s in the mile run instead of the hundred-yard dash?”
“Are you the young man that bit my daughter?”

James Thurber (7/30/1932)
“What floor is the sub-deb department?”

Peter Arno (7/30/1932)
“Quick, my surfboard!”
“We come here every summer. George was born on a farm, you know.”
Carl Rose (7/30/1932)

1932

THE COMPLETE CARTOONS OF THE NEW YORKER

Expediency

Through these portals crawl the most beautiful candidates in the world.
“Excuse me, Ma’am. Have you seen any of Troop B, Boy Scouts of America, in this vicinity?”

Kemp Starrett (7/30/1932)
“Tell him to put plenty of sauerkraut on it.”
“In a few minutes, ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience, Professor Hinkle, the fearless mountain-climber, will be on the top of the world’s second tallest mountain.”

I. Klein (7/30/1932)
“You know, Bessie, the kids is growin’ up now. We’ll have to get a bigger still.”
“Do you realize what it would mean to have a man with Wall Street experience in the business?”

Leonard Dove (7/30/1932)
“P-s-s-t! There goes my hat.”
“Go see what he wants.”

Richard Decker (7/30/1932)
“Hitchcock! Not the Hitchcock that plays polo?”
“Who cares what people think!”
“You want to take me to Atlantic City, but Mr. Dennison always talks about Tahiti.”
“I’d rather not go out right after a bath.”

Peter Arno (8/6/1932)
“On the right, ladies and gentlemen, is Bird Rock.”
“She ought to have a baby, but we have to wait for the Board of Estimate to give the word.”
“He’s singing, M’sieu, about how he loves the peace and quiet of our little valley.”
"I'm from Texas—physically."

Barbara Shermund (8/6/1932)
“I think Dr. Winkel felt my liver was the biggest thing that ever came his way.”

Mary Petty (8/6/1932)
“Gentlemen, do you realize that this great corporation might be blown out—just like this!”
SMALL FRY
The solemn business of diving
“I notice these roses have white centres. Are they meant to be that way?”
“Remember me? I’m the fellow that raided you last week.”
“Well—I’d like to think it over. You see, I don’t want to rush into anything.”

Kemp Starrett (8/6/1932)
“Oh Mr. Morley, I’m so mad at myself for hating you at first.”

Barbara Shermund (8/13/1932)
“Yoohoo, Department of Sanitation!”
“The little girl would like to see an anthropologist.”
“Do I wear a black tie tonight for the Throckmortons?”

Peter Arno (8/13/1932)
“Mamma always gets sore and spoils the game for everybody.”
“I refer, of course, to the disgraceful incident at the country club.”
“What denomination?”
“He’s been up a week now, and there’s nothin’ we can do about it.”
“You beast!”

William Steig (8/13/1932)
“Gad! I wish I’d known I was goin’ to build a boat.”
“Do you inhale, Mrs. Finebaum?”
“We’re all out of pilocarpine hydrochloride, codeine sulphate, and gin.”
THE MOUNTS ARE WAITING YOUR MAJESTY

Otto Soglow (8/13/1932)
“I think I’ll just loll around camp today, Sergeant.”
“Stop and reason, Madam. What kind of goldfish could it be that a drugstore gives away free with a ten-cent tube of toothpaste?”

Helen E. Hokinson (8/13/1932)
“How large is your family, Madam?”

James Thurber (8/13/1932)
“No son of mine is going to stand there and tell me he’s scared of the woods!”
“Some I kiss, some I don’t.”
“Look at that! Every Tom, Dick, and Harry stealing our enthusiasm.”

Garrett Price (8/20/1932)
“As I understand it, there’s going to be four of us away for two weeks at a time.”
"You go haunt below stairs. After all, you were only a kitchen maid."
“You’ll excuse Wilkins for not opening the door, won’t you? Somebody stole one of his puttees last night.”
"Shut up, Comrade!"
SMALL FRY
The entomologist

William Steig (8/20/1932)
BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD

The Grand Canyon of the Colorado

Rea Irvin (8/20/1932)
“Well, her zinnias won a prize but they left her nervous and high-strung.”
“Business got better as soon as I put in gin.”
“She met him in a speakeasy—or whatever they call them in Paris.”
“I’ve got Grandpa; you get the elephant’s head.”

Rea Gardner (8/20/1932)
“What did you say?”
“I said, let’s not talk!”
“I got no right to such happiness, Horace.”
Englishman [seeing Niagara Falls ‘for the first time’]: ‘Very clever: very!’
“He says his friend has a beard. Do you want to go out with a beard?”

Kemp Starrett (8/27/1932)
“Oh, it was no trouble at all, lady.”
“I can’t understand why you don’t like these hills, Wilmer.”
“Madam, will you stop your child from trying to feed me peanuts?”
“Six weeks is a long time, Abdul, without seeing a woman!”
“May I please have the car for this evening, Father?”
“Now, no stopping for frankfurters every five minutes.”
"I blame civilization. People have utterly no conception of what the mind can do."

Alan Dunn (8/27/1932)
“There isn’t one really suave man in South Netherfield.”

Helen E. Hokinson (8/27/1932)
“Guess where we’ve been.”

Richard Decker (8/27/1932)
“Hold still. I’ll have it out in a minute.”
“It’s perfectly simple. Just go to Altman’s and ask for the corset that Mrs. Jones of Chappaqua wears.”
“It’s inspirational, Senator—this passage about the four-and-a-half-per-cent beer.”
“Wow!”
"I hear Mrs. Hargreaves has given up her brownstone front."
“You have a very amusing muscle here, Mr. Featherstone.”
“Let me think. Where would I go if I were a golf ball?”
“Oh, come now, Miss Gorman, you can do better than that.”
“Shall I drive through the Park?”

Alan Dunn (9/3/1932)
“It is one thing to give somebody the raspberry, and another to run this country!”

Alain (9/3/1932)
“You never take me any place any more.”
“Pardon me, but I’m the Worshipful Master of the Grand Exalted Order of the Magic Star of Judah—is Andy in?”
"Come on—fight!"
“Dear Sir:

“Do you realize that it is almost a year since Dr. Craig has looked over your teeth? Would you like an appointment for . . .?”
“Hasn’t Silvermine just gobs of atmosphere!”

Helen E. Hokinson (9/3/1932)
“Let’s dance this!”
“This gentleman would like to have a little feather for his hatband, Mr. Pinckney.”
“Bah! Sheep psychology.”
“Do you mean to insinuate that I done it?”
“You children are not going to leave Grandma’s without a cocktail.”
“Shine, Mister?”
“Make it snappy, Reverend! I think he’s folding up.”
“It’s called ‘Woman and Child.’”
“Now I don’t want to be disturbed, Celeste. I have work to do.”
“They’re killink the dresses.”
"Give up?"

William Steig (9/10/1932)
“I wouldn’t go to Harvard, Briscomb. You have a fine sense of humor—why take any chances with it?”

Peter Arno (9/10/1932)
“Does ‘ex’ take the ablative or the dative?”

Alan Dunn (9/10/1932)
Otto Soglow (9/10/1932)
“I dunno—I just felt like talking to someone tonight.”

Richard Decker (9/10/1932)
“You see how simple it is? All we need to do is to get a city manager and just let him—er—manage.”
“Accept my congratulations, Mrs. Pendergast. What time were the kittens born?”
“—and I’ve just captured the right andirons!”
“You’re out-thinking him, kid! Just keep ploughing him in th’ stomach.”
“We came to see if we could get you to join our indignation meeting.”
“We can’t simply dismiss the talk of revolution, my dear. This morning Burke neglected to touch his cap.”
"I feel like God!"
“Roosevelt is the weakest man in the country, Miss Gledhill.”
“I’ll always be waiting, Madeline.”
"How many strikes did you say was out?"
“Hello, Sol. Dis is Gus. How’s de market for paintings?”
“He wants to get out.”
“Mac, wake up! We’re in the famous Hoosac tunnel!”

Perry Barlow (9/17/1932)
“I’m just a bundle of nerves this morning.”

Leonard Dove (9/17/1932)
The Red Hot Past
A Dainty Requisite Of Milady's Terlet - The Rat
Engraved by John Held Jr. The "It" Man of Woodcuts
“Suppose you was called upon to defend a woman’s honor.”
“All right, darling, you may fire one fusillade at Mr. and Mrs. Smalley and then you must go to bed.”
“Pardon me, lady. I’m just looking for my Bon Ami.”
“I wonder if I know you well enough to show you this.”
“Remember, son, we old Grotonians have a saying that the fourth form makes or breaks a man.”
“You see, political economy is Glenn’s hobby. Now he wants to carve up Greenland.”
“Aw, Ma. Let me marry her. Will you, Ma?”
“... and I take great pleasure at this time in introducing Mr. Joseph Pfaff.”
"I bet they come in handy around the first of the month."
“Always have yer own way, dontcha?”
SMALL FRY

The standup in the park

William Steig (9/24/1932)
“You know you really ought to cut out bananas.”

Kemp Starrett (9/24/1932)
“Why worry? When you’re dead you’re dead.”
“There is not a moment to be lost, sir, if you intend to retire at sixty.”
“You think of everything, don’t you?”
“You can sense the change of mayors in the soup.”
“Sorry, partner!”
“Of course, I only take a cup of coffee in the morning. A cup of coffee and Walter Lippmann is all I need.”

Perry Barlow (10/1/1932)
"I don’t know what it is, Cornelius. I feel intellectually alone tonight."

Barbara Shermund (10/1/1932)
“Who, me?”

Peter Arno (10/1/1932)
"I want permission to kick Henry Wheeler in the pants. It’s my only outlet."

Helen E. Hokinson (10/1/1932)
“You are hereby summoned to attend the October, 1932, term of the City Court of the City of New York, County of New York, to be held in the Old County Court House, No. 52 Chambers Street, City Hall Park, in the Borough of Manhattan, County of New York, as a trial juror, for the term commencing on Monday, October 17, 1932, at 9:45 o’clock A.M.”
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A POLITICAL CANDIDATE

Rea Irvin (10/1/1932)
“Don’t paw me!”

William Steig (10/1/1932)
“Darn it! I can’t find Schuyler 4–8649.”
“By the way, Doctor, have you met Mrs. Breyfogle?”
“I can’t seem to resist them.”
“Aw, I don’t like to talk about myself, fellows.”
“It’s very seductive when it’s lit, sir.”

Barbara Shermund (10/1/1932)
“Before showing you these reproductions of great paintings posed by living models, I must request that there be no cheering or whistling.”

William Steig (10/8/1932)
“Well, if you must know, the new state road is goin’ right through here.”
“Will you brace up or will I come over there.”

James Thurber (10/8/1932)
“Now Chopsticks!”
“And thank you so much for keeping your place so picturesque.”
“There’s no point in slamming it just because you’re mad.”

Alan Dunn (10/8/1932)
THE ELOQUENT DEFENCE ATTORNEY AND THE IMPRESSIONABLE JUROR

Carl Rose (10/8/1932)
“You’ll find Mrs. Trout very interesting. She’s been in six train wrecks.”
“Fer the lova gawd—a tearoom!”

Leonard Dove (10/8/1932)
“He loves me better than anything in the world, but of course he’s gotten sort of attached to his wife and family.”
“There go Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Buttery. They don’t speak since they quarrelled over President Hoover.”
“It’s passed all the tests for coolness, kindness, mildness, and freshness. Now if there was only some way we could keep it from tasting lousy.”
“If this won’t build you up, sir, nothing will.”
“Have we time for a short risqué story before the curtain goes up?”
“Any of you boys got a safety pin?”
“If it’s for yourself, I’d say angels would be livelier, Ma’am.”
“Just the same, you got to hand it to Joe McKee. He put the lid on this town, all right.”

Wallace Morgan (10/15/1932)
“That’s where we Dickermans get our inferiority complex, Harold. He was defeated by Burgoyne.”

Alan Dunn (10/15/1932)
“In case of fire, Madam, all you have to do is unscrew the cap, give a one-fifth turn on the nozzle, swing the apparatus slowly back and forth, turn it over quickly, being careful not to disturb the control nut. Reverse the process, and the Little Wizard Extinguisher does the rest.”

Rea Gardner (10/15/1932)
“A penny for your thoughts, Mr. Griscom.”
“I’ve doped it out this way—the world’s a stage and we’re the actors, see? You, me, Mr. Hirsch—all of us. Get what I mean?”
I'm about fed up on his promises.
"I love your wife and your wife loves me. What are you going to do about it?"
“Her parties get worse every year.”
“Don’t I look just like a Godey print?”
“You stay out of this, Edgar! My quarrel is with the United Kingdom.”
"Hmm. Promiscuous little devils."
“Dunt starchee shirtee.”
“Slip something on, Mrs. Parks, and take a look at the new Warner Brothers sign.”

James Thurber (10/22/1932)
“And, may I add, there are still a few desirable apartments available over the church, with free gas, electric refrigeration, and maid service.”
“Goodness only knows, Mr. Osterplanck, what you can see to admire in poor little me.”

William Crawford Galbraith (10/22/1932)
SMALL FRY

Triple-threat man
“Yes, she’s pretty—in a girlish sort of way.”
THE EXACTING DINER AND THE HELPFUL DOG

Rea Irvin (10/22/1932)
"You boys care for a little fun?"
“I’m quittin’, Mr. Schultz. I’m sorry I learned the business.”
“You’ll enjoy playing bridge with Alfred. He brings his legal training to the game, you know.”
“He was born in Paris on our Guggenheim Fellowship.”

I. Klein (10/22/1932)
“How did it start?”

Henry Anton Steig (10/22/1932)
“God help him if I go. He’s lost without me.”
“Mrs. Rowe! Are you joking?”
“Hey, chief, wanna human-interest story about a frog?”
“I haven’t taken any interest in politics since Jimmy Walker retired.”
“This one gives me the most trouble of all.”
“Will you take care of Madam, Mr. Brearley? She wants a love-seat.”
“If I’d known it would be like this, I’d never have left the B.-M.T.”
"His name is Spot."
“Now I’m going to go in over your horns!”
“Why, Mr. Trimble! I thought you were still employed at the bank!”
“And I take pleasure in presenting a lady you all know, State Senator Rumbley—or is it Senatress?”
“He was all right when he first went to work, but he failed because he imagined himself bigger than the Louise.”
Otto Soglow (10/29/1932)
“He’s a regular rolling stone. First N.Y.U. and now Columbia.”

Kemp Starrett (10/29/1932)
“You’re a great example of an informed electorate!”
“Of course you’ll have to sign a year’s lease.”
“Me mudder give it to me.”

Leonard Dove (10/29/1932)
“Pants? Certainly, Madam. For the little fellow?”
Cordials & Beverages

Board of Elections meets here

Deliveries up to 2 a.m.
“And be sure it’s real beer.”
“Well, you can’t wait for the upturn in here.”
“Very clever, sir. Brilliant satire.”
“Now if Jimmie boy doesn’t try to steal this next scene, Yvonne will buy him a great big ice-cream cone.”

William Crawford Galbraith (11/5/1932)
"Information, please."
“Sorry, Miss, but he says you must vote in person.”
“My dear, do you mean to tell me this was the very first time you ever shot a rifle?”
THE ELEVEN-TO-ONE JURY

Carl Rose (11/5/1932)
“Here’s your son, Mrs. McBride. Everyone adored him.”
“Why, Mr. Gainsborough, you’re trembling.”
SMALL FRY
“Yellow-bellies!”

William Steig (11/5/1932)
“Hmm. Is this some of our work, Madame?”
“Angela is getting to be quite a reader. Kipling and Dickens and I don’t know what!”

Helen E. Hokinson (11/5/1932)
“Congratulations from a Lewis H. Pounds. Do we know a Lewis H. Pounds?”

Alan Dunn (11/12/1932)
“Hello, Bert? This is Clem. Just thought we’d let you know we’re in New York for a few weeks.”
“Follow that funeral.”
“All right, fire me! And what’ll you have left?”

E. Simms Campbell (11/12/1932)
“Don’t you remember? I was here three nights ago with a lady who beat me up.”
“Madam, the St. Eustace has no house detective. We use the honor system.”
“Listen, I wasn’t born yesterday!”

Leonard Dove (11/12/1932)
“Dear Sir:

“Your son, Otto, has been absent from school six days to date. Will you please state below the cause of his absence. . . .”

Richard Decker (11/12/1932)
“Dear old Morty! He was a rake, and I was clay in his fingers.”
“I don’t know what possessed me, but before I knew it I pulled the lever, and—bing!—I had voted for Norman Thomas.”
“In my opinion, Mortimer, that line says the whole thing.”
"See here, boy, we've got to be pretty darn careful."
“There, there, darling, we still have Butch.”
“Just look what the wrong corset has done to Madame’s figure!”
R. Van Buren (11/12/1932)
“Hello, Governor Roosevelt. You haven’t got a good idea for a Thanksgiving proclamation, have you?”

Carl Rose (11/19/1932)
“My dear, didn’t Louella Saunders’ oldest girl marry a Tuttle?”
“Always a pleasure to meet a fellow-Republican.”

Carl Rose (11/19/1932)
“You were wonderful!”
“Now promise me you’ll keep an eye on my little girl.”
"Can I help it if Yale is lousy?"
“Not a bad place you have here, Joe.”

Gilbert Bundy (11/19/1932)
“She’s been this way ever since she saw ‘Camille.’”

James Thurber (11/19/1932)
“Listen, Grandma, Helga and I want you to come over for Thanksgiving dinner.”
“You are a police officer, are you not?”
Sidney Hoff (11/19/1932)
“This is Mr. Bashion. I was just telling you about his tremendous grip.”
“I don’t like it. Too much gingerbread.”
“Of course some cats have eight kittens but I never have more than six.”
I LOVE YOU

NO.

VERY WELL:
I'LL END IT ALL.

I LOVE YOU

NO.

VERY WELL:
I'LL END IT ALL.

I LOVE YOU

NO.

VERY WELL:
I'LL END IT ALL.

Otto Soglow (11/19/1932)
“John’s going to get a divorce.”
“Jim, I’m going to have a baby!”

William Steig (11/26/1932)
“Good morning, sir. Have you given thought to the possibility of complete paralysis?”
"What’s come over you since Friday, Miss Schemke?"
“Michel, where’s that air coming from?”
Leonard Dove (11/26/1932)
"I will not have my husband used for advertising purposes!"
“Malcolm! Malcolm! Does that speak well for Stotesbury-on-the-Hudson?”
“Sh—h—h—h!”
“Madam President and ladies—the Finance Committee brings some rather disappointing news.”
SMALL FRY
*Tough Guy*

William Steig (11/26/1932)
"He’s pining away, but the only female of his kind is in the Berlin zoo."
“In the nineteenth century people would have called me mad.”

Alan Dunn (11/26/1932)
“Pull, Mrs. Griswold, pull!”
“Touché!”

James Thurber (12/3/1932)
“How much am I allowed to overdraw?”
“And she was wearing a double yoke of Alençon lace.”
“Could you make a surreptitious delivery?”

Perry Barlow (12/3/1932)
“All right then, what’s your conception of the Awakening of Intelligence through Literature and Music?”

Garrett Price (12/3/1932)
“Friends, this is our last night in East Orange. We have just received word that we are needed in New York.”

Richard Decker (12/3/1932)
“He said he can’t eat it—it reminds him of his aunt.”

Leonard Dove (12/3/1932)
“Upsadaisy hell! I’m hurt.”
“Pleasant dreams.”
“Timothy’s my youngest. The war destroyed something that was beautiful in him.”
Otto Soglow (12/3/1932)
“Mr. Simpson, I want you to meet Mr. Botsford, Yale crew ’31 and ’32, who will help you out at the boat counter.”
“The American Spectator” intrenches itself on our literary front. Reading from left to right: Privates Ernest Boyd, Theodore Dreiser, James Branch Cabell, and Eugene O’Neill; Corporal George Jean Nathan.”

I. Klein (12/3/1932)
“Imagine my embarrassment—they weren’t even married!”
“After all, in the absence of anything else, we’re the nobility.”
“Gentlemen, I am convinced that our next new biscuit should be styled by Norman Bel Geddes.”

Kemp Starrett (12/10/1932)
“Beg pardon, sir, but the laughter and merrymaking are over.”
“Now don’t snatch!”

Leonard Dove (12/10/1932)
“We both want haircuts—Father especially.”
“Listen, Babe, whatcha doin’ Christmas Eve?”
“Dear Sir:

“In answer to your inquiry to this department, we take pleasure in advising you that June 24th, 1939, falls on a Thursday.”
“Madam, your glove.”

Helen E. Hokinson (12/10/1932)
James Thurber (12/10/1932)
“Look, Officer! Perpetual motion!”

George Price (12/10/1932)
“She fainted—I’m a dunce at these things.”
“This one would be fun, sir.”
“You’ll love it—that is if you’re anything of a ‘Nymph Errant’ yourself.”
“Garçon!”

William Steig (12/17/1932)
“We want him to have an animal that’s instructive.”
“One of you men in the kitchen give the officer another drink!”

James Thurber (12/17/1932)
“I never knew your mother very well, son. You see, she was a Peabody.”
“Gracious, won’t the red light ever change!”
“What’s all this? Christmas?”
“Come, Willie, say ‘Cheerio’ to Miss Pickering.”
THE CRUSH-OPERA

Rea Gardner (12/17/1932)
“He seems better, Doctor, but he still fights his custard.”

Kemp Starrett (12/17/1932)
SMALL FRY

“Aw, boloney!”

William Steig (12/17/1932)
“We, comma, who are gathered here in prayer, comma, thank Thee for Thy past and continued kindnesses, semicolon, we . . .”
“Let’s go up to Union Square and hear somebody who has something to say.”
“No, no blondes!”

Barbara Shermund (12/17/1932)
“Young man, is it honestly true that Tennyson is coming back?”
“It’s Parkins, sir; we’re ’aving a bit of a time below stairs.”
“Why, Bunny, I didn’t know you could draw!”
“There’s no formality, folks. Step right up.”
“And it’s snowing, Sergeant! Great, glorious, fluffy, white flakes!”

Peter Arno (12/24/1932)
“Have you gone crazy? What’s that supposed to be?”
“Wasn’t it sweet of Judge O’Brien to come up here and let us see him as he really is.”
“Sent that Christmas card to the Navajos yet?”

Leonard Dove (12/24/1932)
“Then came the Boer War and you.”
“For once, it looks like we might have a white Christmas.”
"Can you keep a secret?"
“I merely wanted to tell Mr. Insull that he’s not the only one who lost his pants in Middle West Utilities.”

Carl Rose (12/24/1932)
"You haven’t got one without ‘Prosperous New Year,’ have you? I don’t want to antagonize him.”
“I’ll have the roast-beef platter.”
“Now she sings an aria about how she will give up her virtue to save Martinelli.”
"We'd better fill them up with applejack before we tell them about the furnace."
“Hello, folks. How was the show?”

William Crawford Galbraith (12/31/1932)
“There’s the situation in a nutshell.”
“Mamma and Daddy are entertaining some very important people. Now please go to sleep, darling, for God’s sake!”
“I wouldn’t rent this room to everybody, Mr. Spencer. This is where my husband lost his mind.”
“Can you use an imported rug cheap, buddy?”
“This is the torso I was telling you about the other day.”
“Doesn’t he make a marvellous Coolidge?”

“S-h-h-h! He is Coolidge.”
“It wasn’t long before the usual ‘kind friend’ let my husband know I had found an outlet.”
“Jane, you are fresher, more vital-looking. I love you, Jane.”
“Can I exchange them for a double boiler?”

George Price (12/31/1932)
“Good news, Mrs. Jenkins! ‘Lady Chatterley’s Lover’ comes to you next.”