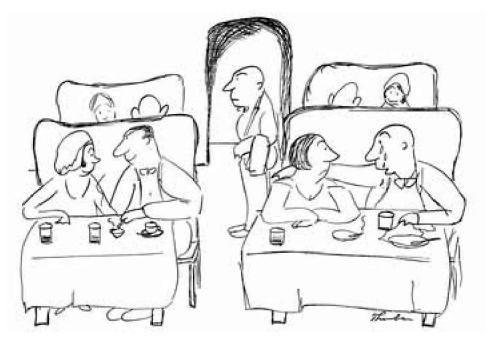


"What'll you bet, dear, Mr. Gerber is here trying to collect the rent again?"

Kemp Starrett (1/28/1933)

Return to Main Menu ▶



"My wife had me arrested one night last week."

James Thurber (1/28/1933) Return to Main Menu >



"Say, how do you stop this thing?"

George Shellhase (1/28/1933) Return to Main Menu >



"Soak Papa in the nose!"

William Steig (1/28/1933) Return to Main Menu >



"I'm expecting some classmates from Oxford and  ${\cal I}$ want you girls to be sociable."

## THE COMPLETE CARTOONS OF THE NEW YORKER -



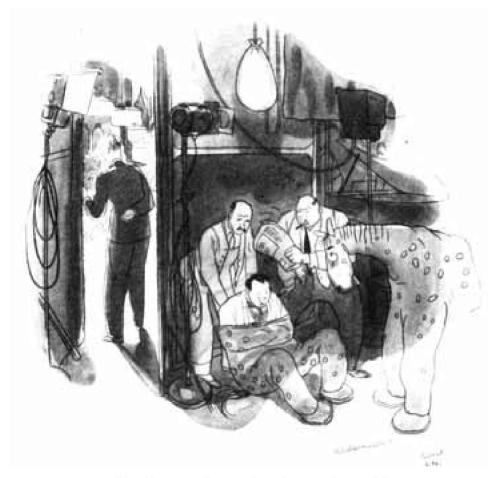
Robert J. Day (1/28/1933)

Return to Main Menu ▶



"Do tell Mr. Whitney all about that colosseum you've just dug up, Professor; I'm sure he'll be interested. Mr. Whitney <u>runs</u>."

Rea Gardner (1/28/1933) Return to Main Menu ▶



"Is there a doctor in the audience?"

Richard Decker (1/28/1933)

Return to Main Menu ▶



"Now Mrs. Potter is going to balance our entire budget."

Helen E. Hokinson (1/28/1933)

Return to Main Menu >



"Ed Wortles' boy? Well, well, you've grown!"

Gilbert Bundy (1/28/1933)

Return to Main Menu ▶



"It's getting dark, sir."

Robert J. Day (1/28/1933)

Return to Main Menu ▶



"Instead of telling my child about the flowers, the governess told him all about me and that Mr. Liggett!"

Alan Dunn (1/28/1933) Return to Main Menu



I. Klein (1/28/1933) Return to Main Menu >



"Look at me—I'm an icicle!"

Sidney Hoff (1/28/1933) Return to Main Menu ▶



"We'll have to discharge you, Miss Wilicutt, if you can't remember prices."

Louis Priscilla (1/28/1933) Return to Main Menu ▶