

**DRAWING
THE
LINE
SOMEWHERE**



FOUGASSE

To Daddy with all good wishes for
Christmas and New Year

from
Richard

DRAWING THE LINE
SOMEWHERE

By the same Author

THE LUCK OF THE DRAW

P.T.O.

E. & O.E.

DRAWN AT A VENTURE

A GALLERY OF GAMES

FUN FAIR

In collaboration with
W. D. H. McCULLOUGH

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED

ACES MADE EASY

FOUGASSE
DRAWING THE
LINE SOMEWHERE



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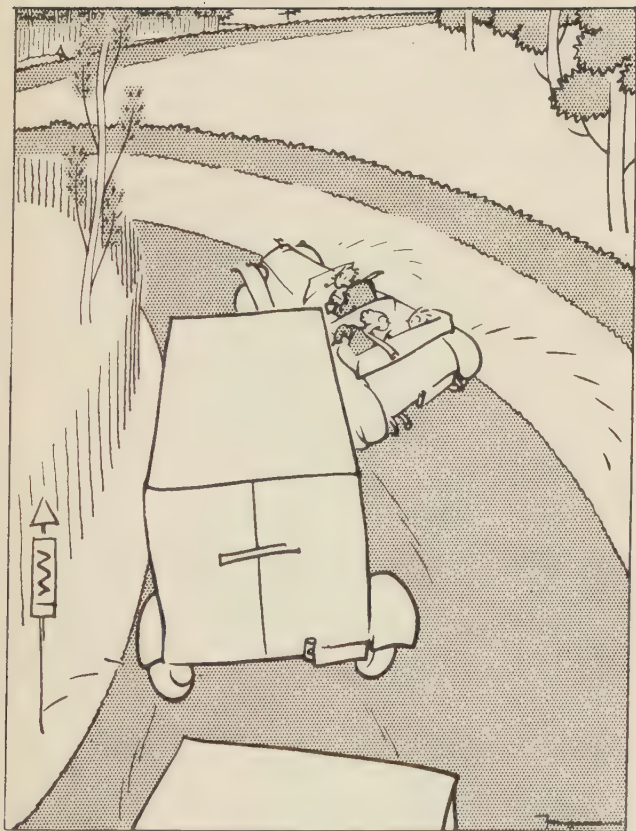
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the Proprietors of 'Punch'*

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DRAWING THE LINE
SOMEWHERE



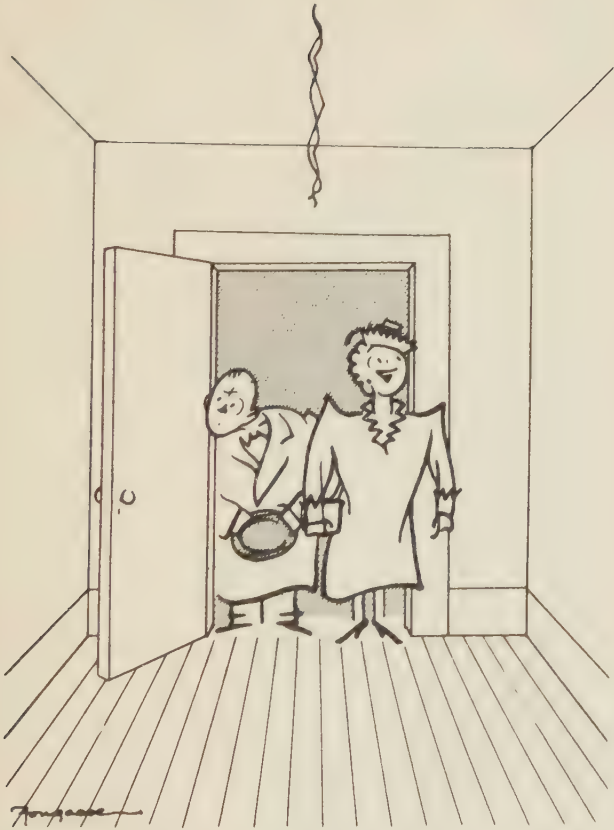
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“ Now, how often have I told you *not* to talk to Daddy when he’s overtaking on a blind corner.”



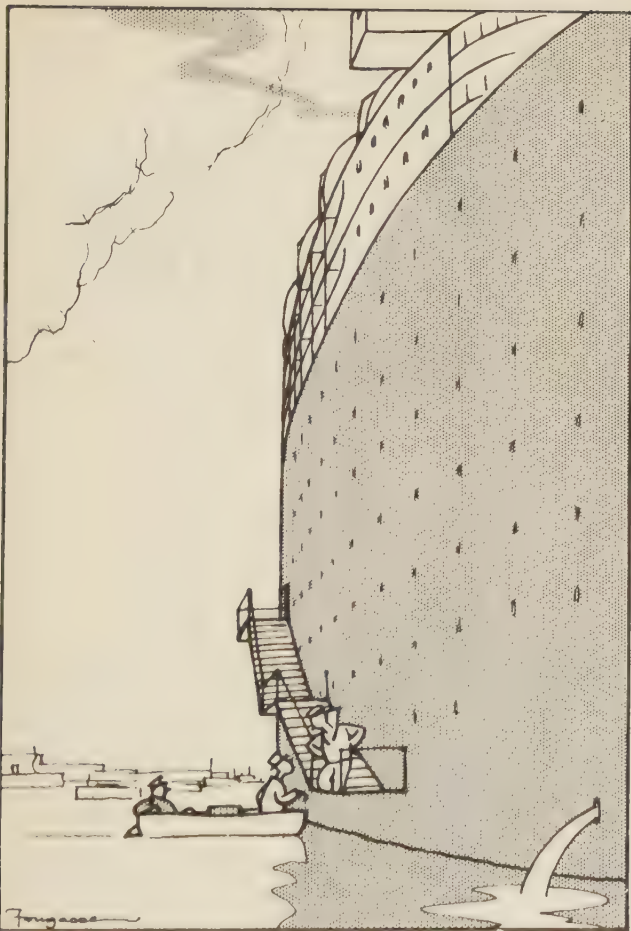
“ I think there’s some mistake
—this is her mother
speaking.”



“ . . . or we could make *this* the dining-room and put your chest-of-drawers in the kitchen.”



Tom Bowling



"I want to visit a friend on board; unfortunately I haven't any idea what his address is."



Brr—



"Hullo. . . . Oh, is that *you*, darling? . . . how *lovely* to hear your voice, my sweet . . .



What? . . . Oh, my *dear*, how *marvellous*! . . . that's quite the most *wonderful* news I've had for *years* . . .



Darling, I'm *thrilled* . . . yes . . . yes . . . what? . . . *what?* . . . nonsense! . . . it *can't* be *true* !!! . . .

Continued overleaf



But how *simply* too terrible for words !!! . . . no . . . yes . . .
yes . . . no . . . my dear, I can't believe it !!! . . .



Yes, awful . . . no, ghastly . . . yes, horrible. No, it's just *too*
perfectly frightful !!! . . . Good-night, my sweet . . . good-
night . . .



It was only that tiresome Brown-Robinson girl—



No news, as usual—just wanted a bit of a chat.”



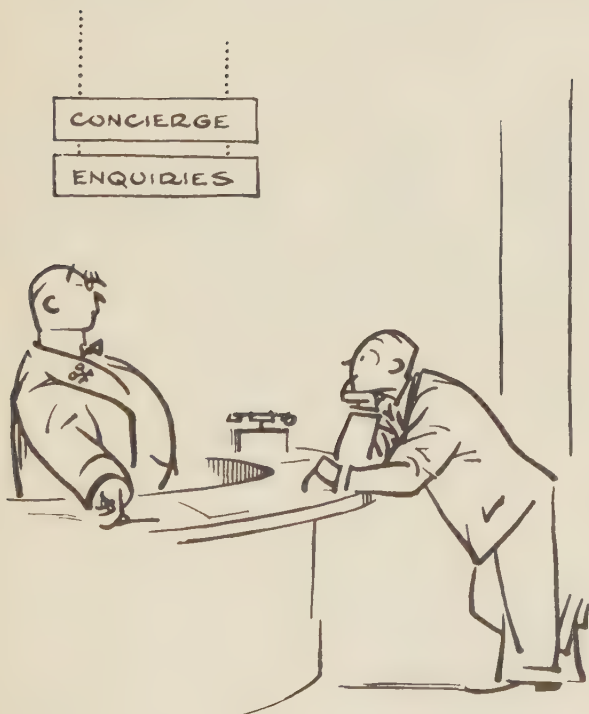
Take That !



“No, I never take taxis—I believe in putting something away for a rainy day.”



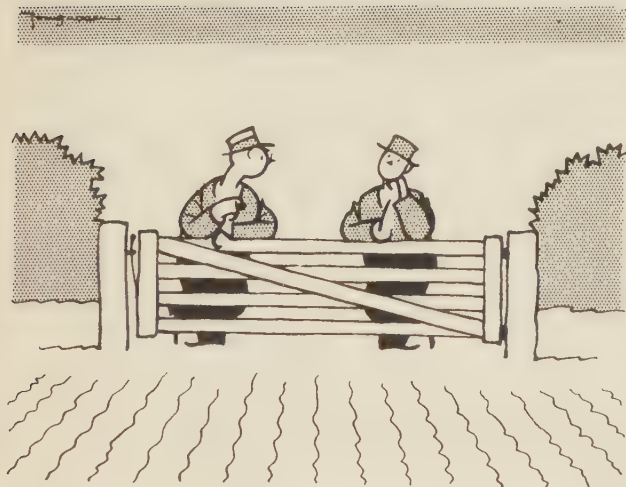
Dual Personality.



"Hall-porter, you know everything—have you any idea how I could get hold of a hall-porter?"



Dolce Far Niente



- “ I heard a cuckoo just now.”
“ Must have been a cuckoo-clock.”
“ No, it wasn't.”
“ How do you know ? ”
“ Because it said ‘ Cuckadoodleo ’.”

Fouquet



Silent upon a pique

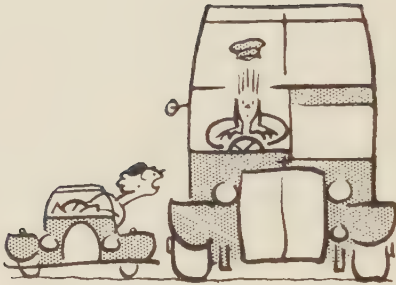
Friday



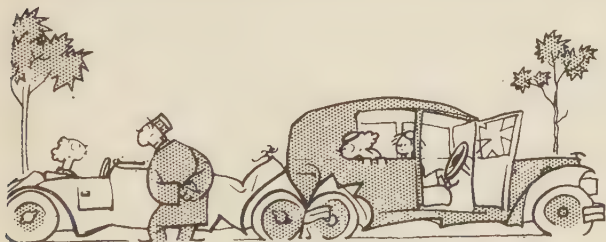
" I shall always be grateful to Sylvia for helping me to get over that affair with Anne."

" Which Anne ? "

" The one who helped me to get over that affair with Jane "

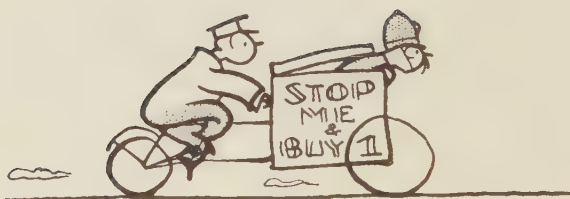


The chivalry of the road



—

“ And what might your name be ? Prudence ? ”



Police Raid



"Were you playing that mouth-organ, me lad?"

"No, Sergeant, I give yer my word."

"Well, you can't stand here begging unless you do."



Cart Horse Parade



Fongasse

"I never go to see performing lions—it seems to me such a cruel idea."

"Oh, no, it isn't, Auntie—they hardly ever catch him."



Design for a bathroom frieze



"Yes, Madam—of course the other half of the staircase goes with the maisonette below."



“ Do you remember, my
Dear—



telling me—



last night—



to put the cat out—



and at the same time—



to see if baby wanted
anything?—

Continued overleaf



Well, I evidently



gave the cat—



a jug of cream all right—



but what puzzles me—



is that I can't find baby—



anywhere outside !”

Fingasse



“Now is that the wrong
number I always dial when-
ever I try to dial Western
5772?”



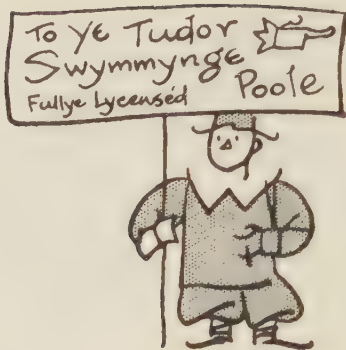
“ . . . and should war threaten, here they are ready at a moment’s notice to be made into desks for the heads of all the new Government Departments.”



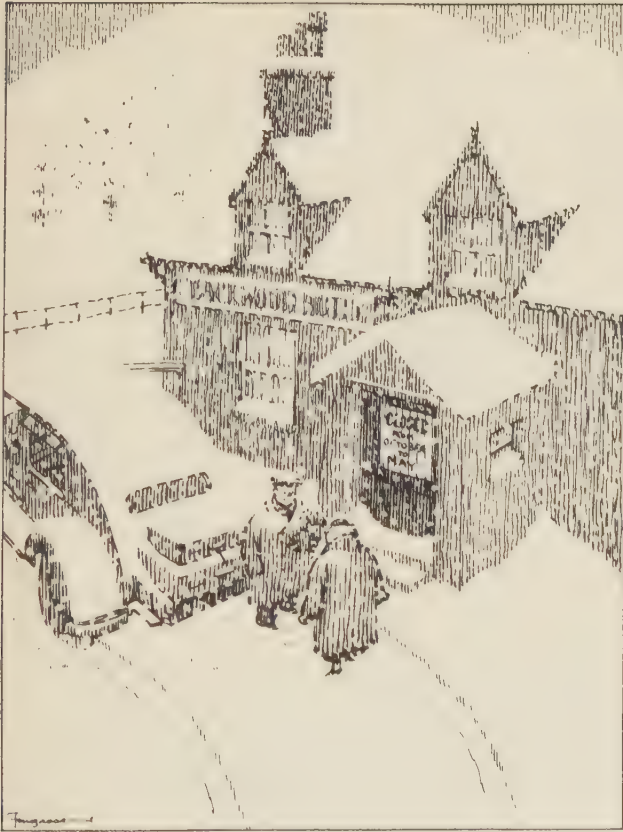
The artist ———



“ Well, it’s evidently meant to be your Aunt Matilda.”



Shackobean



“ Anyway, that makes it all quite clear—it must have been the Hotel Magnifique at Brighton that the Smiths advised for Christmas, and this one for August and September.”

THE ENCHANTED TELEPHONE-BOX :

Fongasse

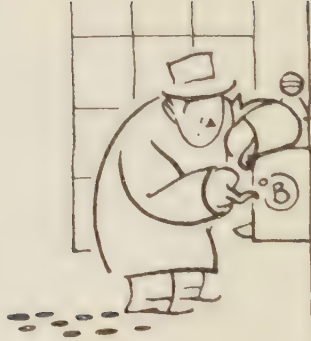


A ROMANCE OF BUTTON B



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THE ENCHANTED

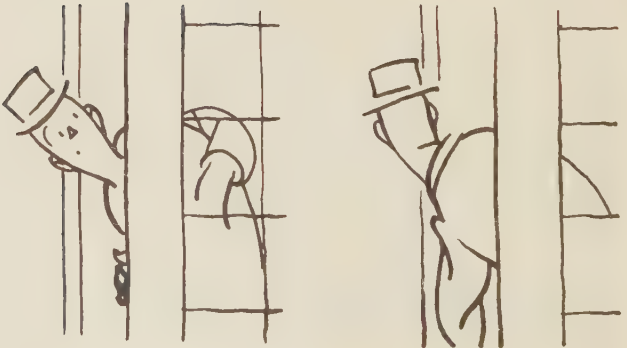


TELEPHONE-BOX — *Continued*



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THE ENCHANTED



TELEPHONE-BOX—Continued

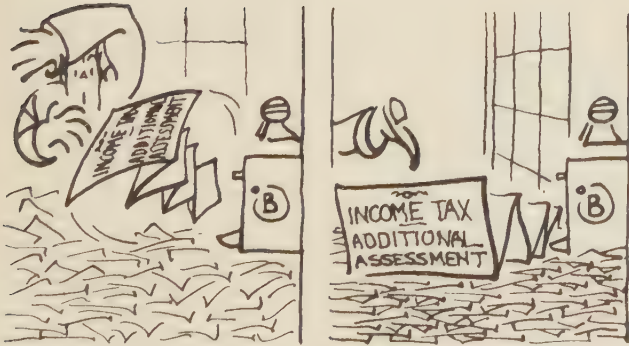


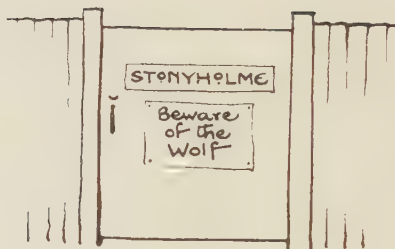
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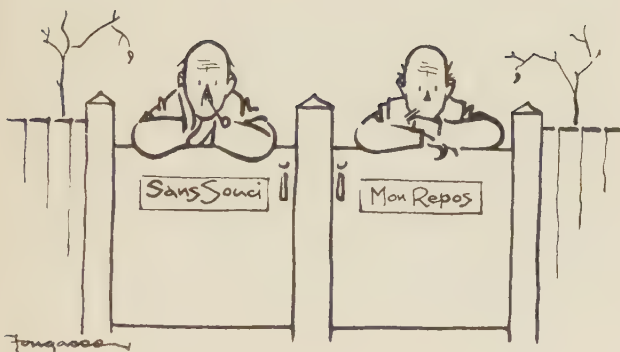
THE ENCHANTED



TELEPHONE-BOX—*Concluded*







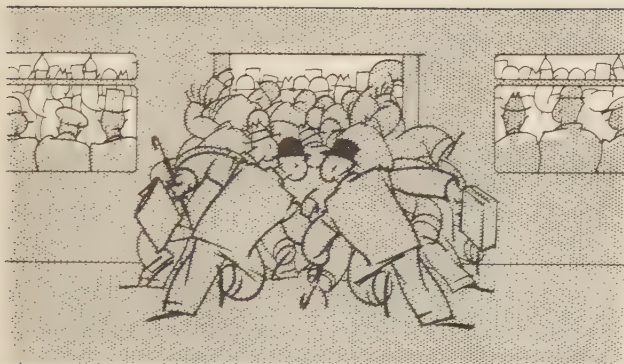
“What’s wrong, Sans Souci?”

“Just worries. What’s your trouble, Mon Repos?”

“Insomnia.”

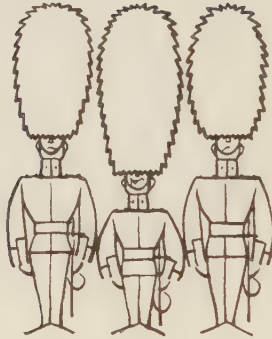


Gaffe



“ Oh, yes, I'd always give up my seat to a lady—if one ever succeeded in fighting her way in.”

Formosa



Height standard

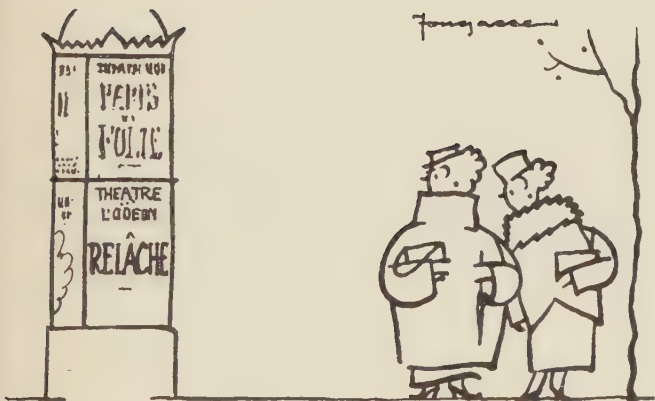
Fongus



“ Would you honour me with your autograph ? ”



Sorry !



"Anyway, I wouldn't take the girls to it till you've seen it yourself."

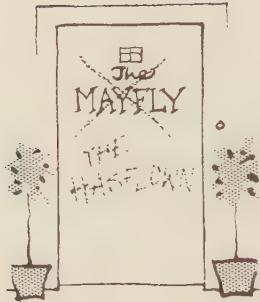


What's that ?

Finquass



“ There’s a moose loose ! ”
“ Are you English or Scots ? ”



Ephemera



“ No, I’m afraid I can’t tell you where Queen Elizabeth slept :
to tell the truth, I’m really only a resident in these parts.”

eat
more
TURNIPS

the world's
finest
food



eat
more
DATES

the world's
finest
food



eat
more
SAGO

The world's
finest
food



eat
more
PICKLES

The world's
finest
food



Continued overleaf

eat
more
BUNS

The world's
finest
food



eat
more
PARSLEY

The world's
finest
food



eat
more
MAIZE
the world's
finest
food



eat
more
MANGOES
the world's
finest
food



Continued overleaf

eat
more
NUTS







Progress



"Yes, dear, I'm boiling some water for the radiator—and I'm heating up a tin of petrol for you too."



“ . . . and I can tell from
your voice that you’re a
thoroughly wrong number ! ”

Jongracen



"You are going on a journey."

"Where to?"

"I'm sorry—it's too dark to see."

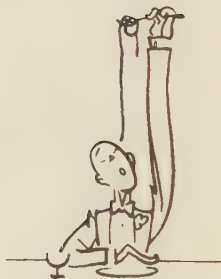


Good clean fun

Fongassen

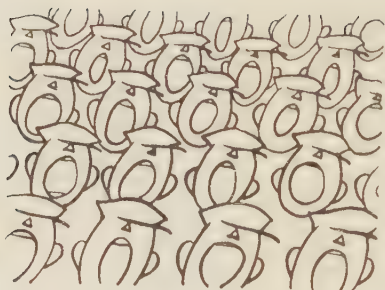


"No, I'm afraid all our rooms facing the sea are quite full up—unless you were thinking of staying for any length of time."





"Will *nobody* stop me?"



The wide open faces

Jambroo



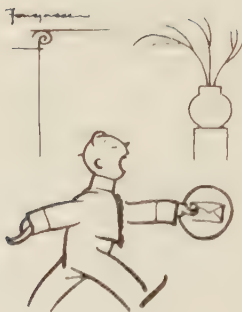
“ Yes, I think it’s all right to put in a joke about cricket in winter provided it’s printed upside-down to show it’s in Australia.”



Optimist



"Where's the nearest park?"
"In 'ere, but they don't allow no cars in it."



"Mr. Can'treadhisname,
please."



"It's a fake !!!"

Fongasse



“ Red pepper, dear ?—



Certainly—



I'll—



get—



hold—

Continued overleaf



of—



a—



waiter—



and—



get—



some !—

Continued overleaf



Red pepper, please !—





for this lady."

Continued overleaf

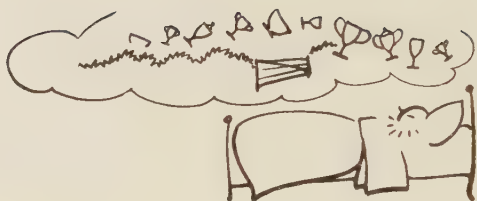


“ Oh, it didn't matter, really—



I've managed without."

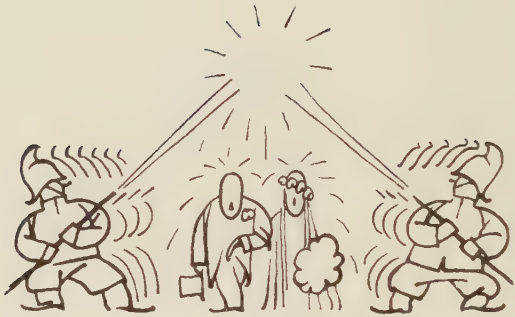




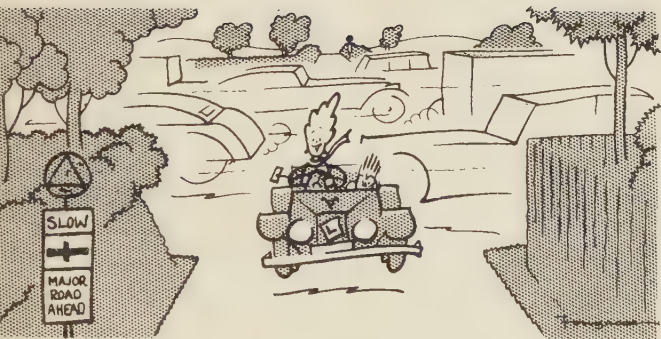
The Sheep-Breeder



“ Are you coming down, or
do you want me to come up
and fetch you ? ”



The Fireman's Wedding



"There! *That* time I got right across without hitting anything."

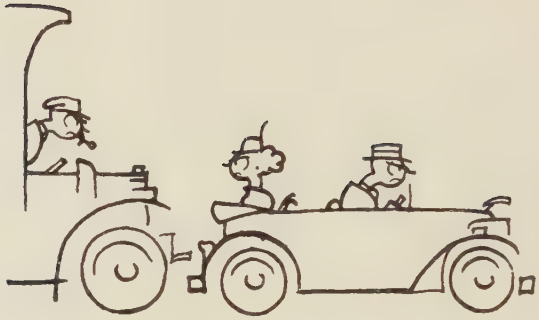


The Favourite

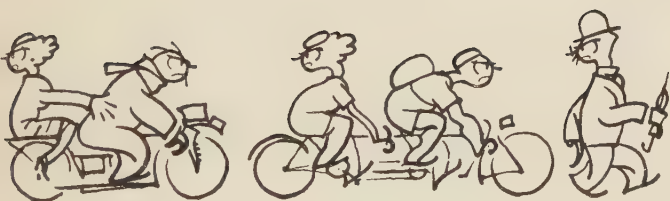
Fongos



No, the news isn't worse than usual this morning—but the crossword is.



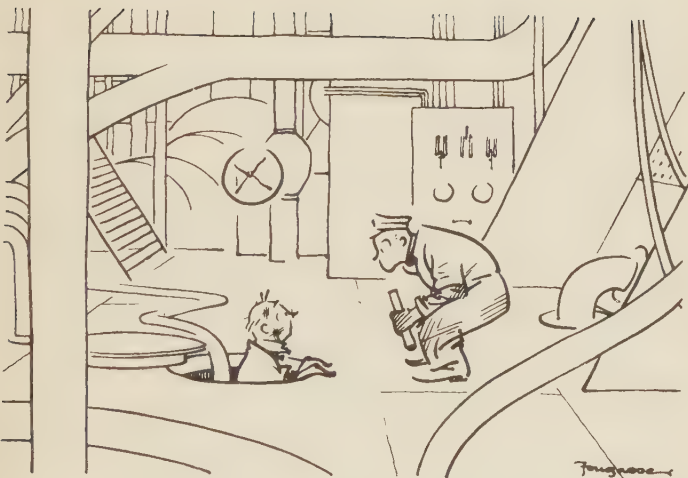
The Brotherhood—



--of the Road



Octopus fishing

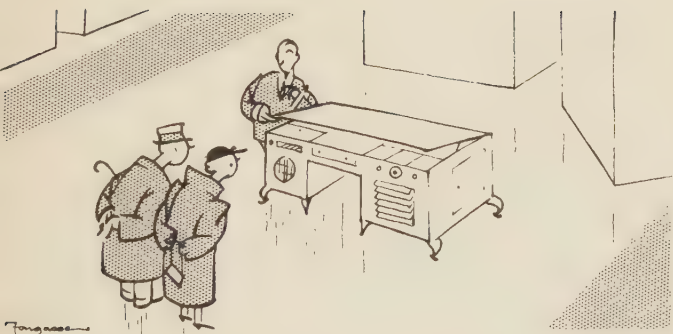


“ Well, I was really looking for my cabin on ‘ G ’ deck, but
I think I must have lost my way.”

Foucault



“ No — I — most — certainly — will
—NOT—guess—who—this—is !!! ”



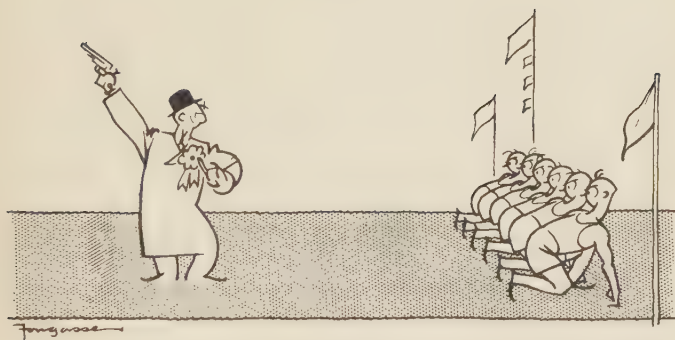
“This is our latest novelty—a writing-desk that turns out to be a wireless-set.”

“There’s nothing much new in that.”

“Ah, but this is a writing-desk that turns out to be a wireless-set that turns out to be a cocktail-cabinet that turns out to be a writing-desk after all.”



Incredulity



“ Now I shall give you either ‘ Are you ready ? . . . BANG ! ’
or—if this pistol doesn’t work, as it very likely won’t—‘ Are
you ready ? . . . CLICK ! ’ ”

LONG DISTANCE



"Is that you, dear? I rang
you up because I wanted to
ask you something in a great
hurry. . .



Can you hear me, dear?—
Yes, I can hear quite well. . .



Better than last time, I think—
I said better than last time. . .



I said I can hear you better. . .



Yes, I can hear quite distinctly—perhaps it's something to do with the weather. . .



Yes, the weather. Oh, no, it's been lovely here to-day. . .

Continued overleaf

LONG DISTANCE—*Concluded*



Has it? We haven't had any
rain here. . . .



No, to-day was lovely—
specially this morning. . . .



I said, 'specially this morn-
ing'—the sun was shining—
the sun—yes—shining. . . .



What, dear? Oh, there go the pips—I simply must ring off. . .



I couldn't *possibly* afford another three minutes. . .



No. Good-night, dear—
Good-night."



The Fumbler



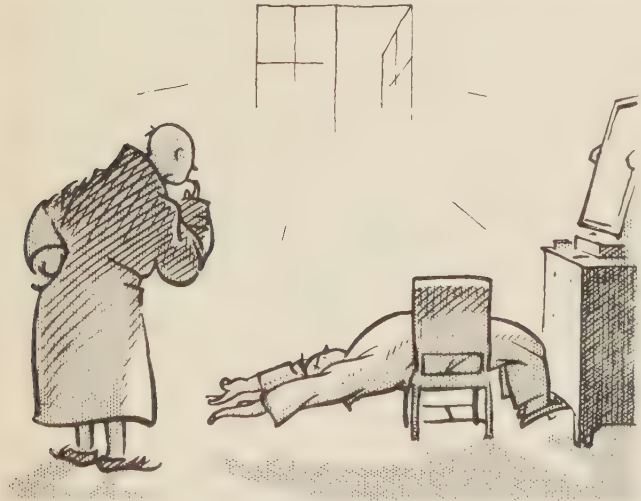
"Excuse me, but aren't you Egbert Jones?"

"No, Sir, I'm not."

"I thought you couldn't be—you've grown so much stouter."



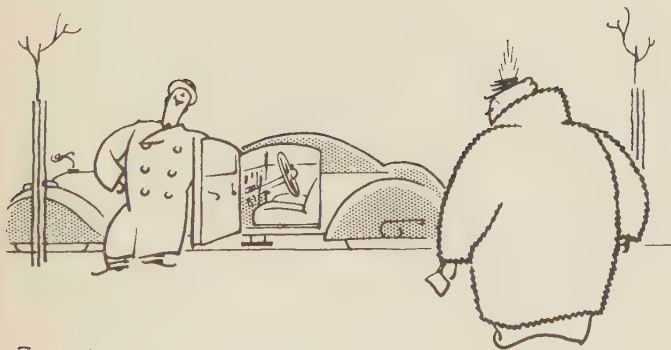
Armed Peace



“ Why do you do all those horrible exercises ? ”
“ To harden myself up.”
“ What for ? ”
“ So that I can do still more horrible exercises.”



The man in the street

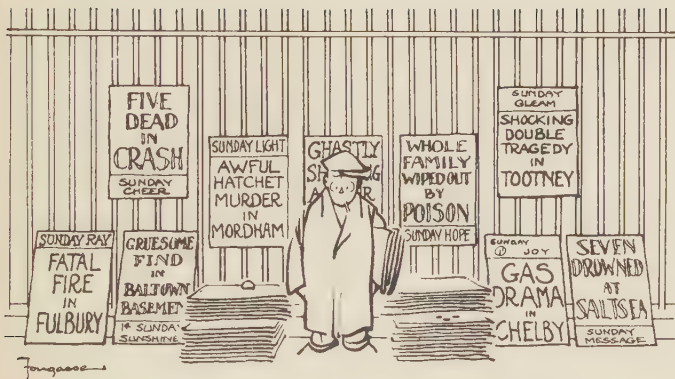


Fungus

"Hop in, Auntie."



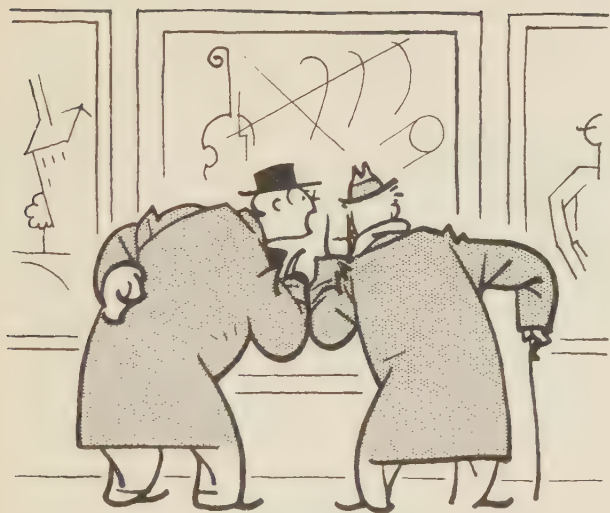
Big Business



“ Well, *I can't* think what's given me the 'ump this morning.”



Anti-Noise



Fongasse

"Do you like this picture?"

"Well, I think the organic sensibility inherent in the subject is certainly very beautifully brought out by the rhythmic balance of its planes."

"What's that?"

"I said I thought the main idea was very well developed in the treatment."

"What's that?"

"I said it was very well painted."

"What's that?"

"No!!"



Hay Fever

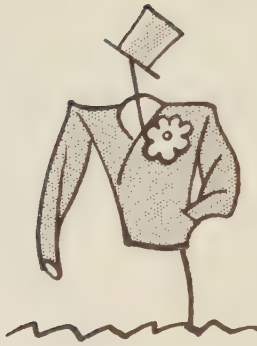


" Shall I play ' The Fairies' Frolic ' ? "

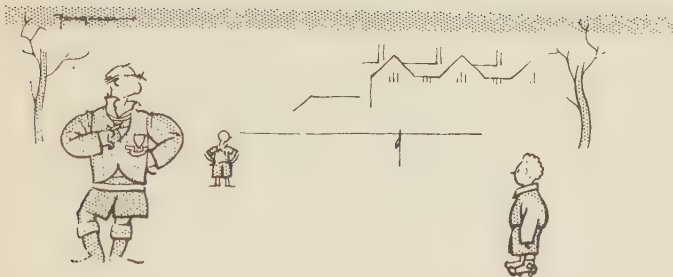
" No, please don't—I hate it ! "

" Well, then, shall I play ' Woodland Whisperings ' ? "

" No, please don't—I like it ! "



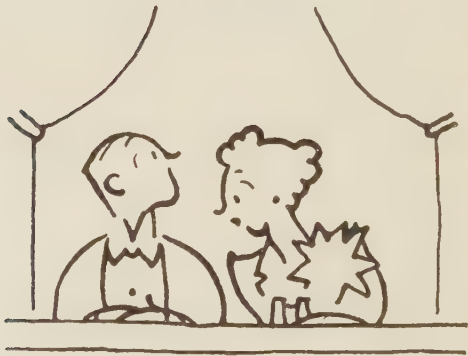
Gentleman Farmer



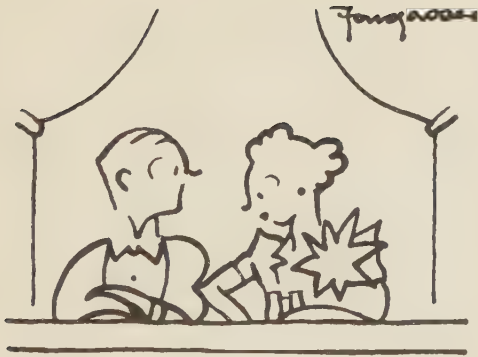
“Prendergast-Blenkinsop, don't play about—kindly remember that this is a game!”



Serious drawbacks—



to an evening at the theatre—

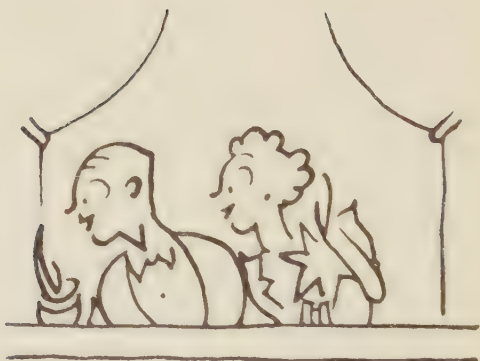


are the friends—

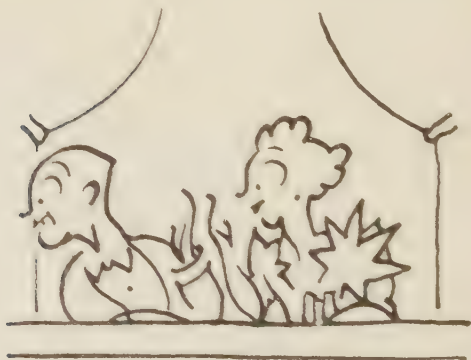


in other parts of the house—

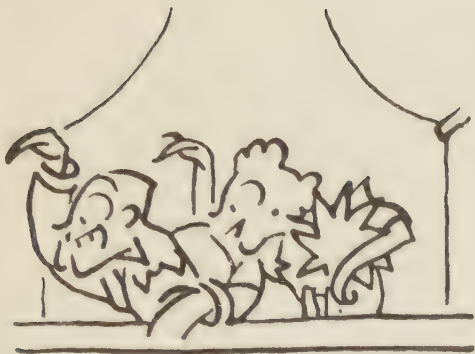
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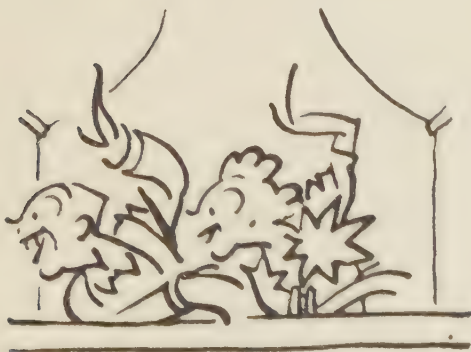
at whom you have to wave for five minutes—



just to show that you see them—

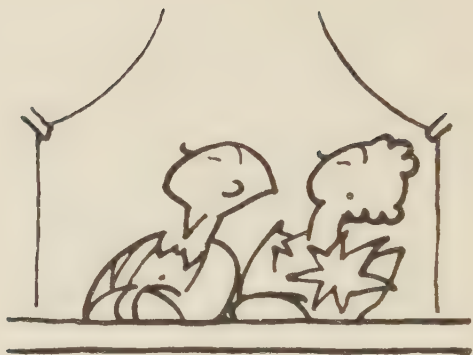


and for another five—

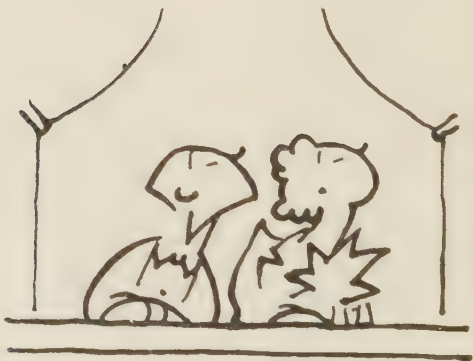


just to show that you're pleased to see them

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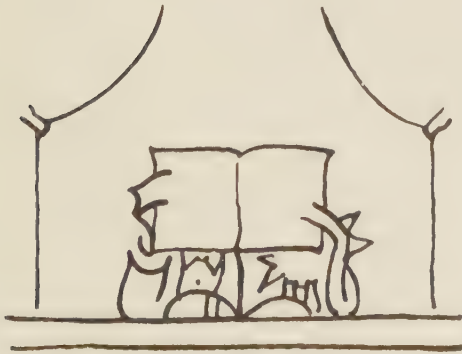
and in whose direction—



you must *never* look again—



or they'll be quite certain—



that you're talking about them.



What year is it now?



"You were wrong in your calculation that the drought will end next Tuesday, Doctor. I've just been working it out myself and it's really Tuesday week."

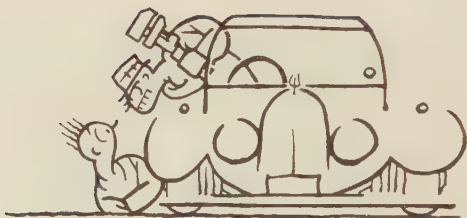
Fongasooes



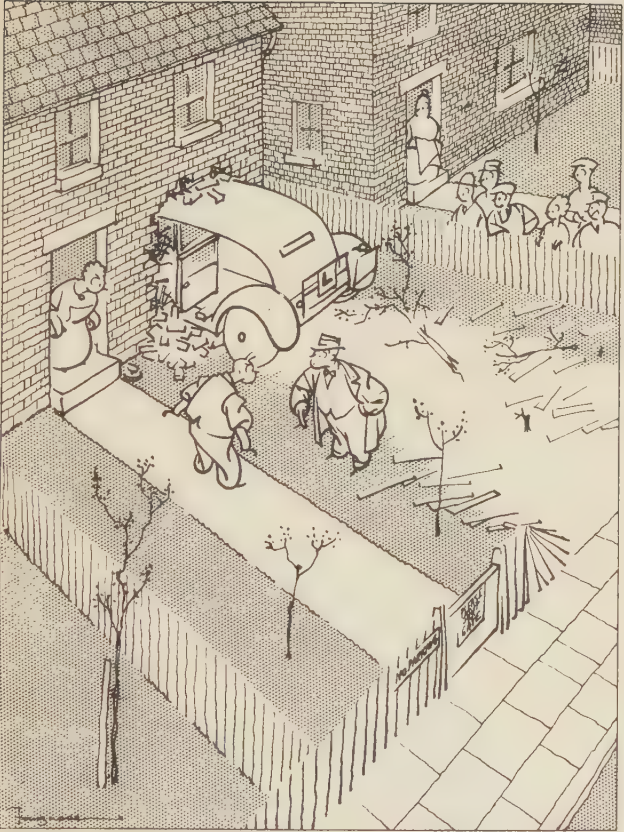
“ May I speak to O, please?”



“ . . . You’ll recognise me because I’ll have on my new Robin Hood hat.”



“ Had enough ? ”



“ But, my dear good man, if one had to pay for all the damage one did, what would be the point of putting ‘L’ on one’s car ? ”

Fongasse



" Hullo !—Yes ? !—Yes ? ! !—



Yes ? ! ! !—*Who is it ? ! ! ! !*—



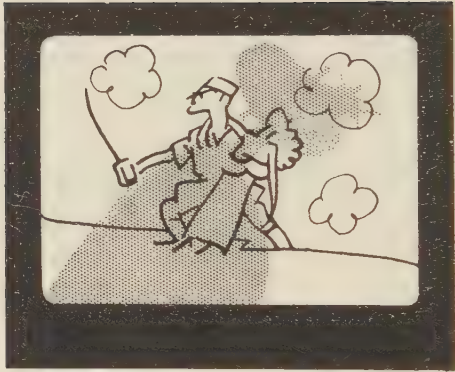
WHO IS IT ? ! ! ! ! !—



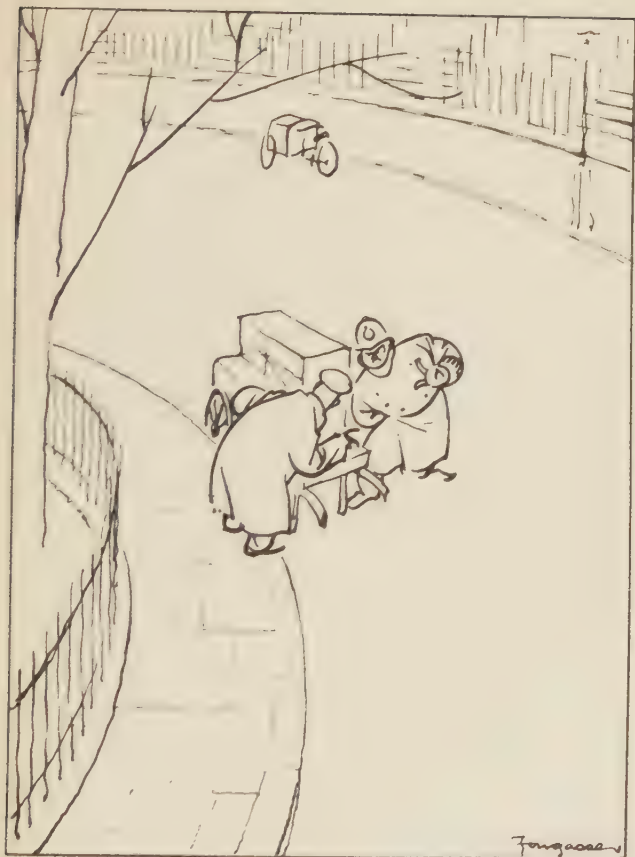
Oh . . . it's you . . .



My dear, how perfectly delightful to
hear your voice !!!”



Blase



ORGANS AND STREET CRIS PROHIBITED

"That's not the tune you can 'ear, Sergeant—'onest it isn't
—that's just the 'andle squeaking."



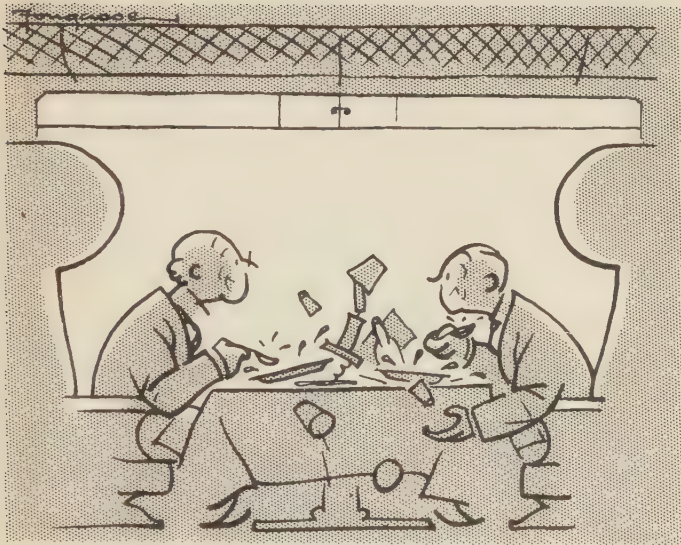
. . . and on Tuesday next the school
breaks up.



Freeborn Briton : “ Why on earth don't you keep to your right ? Can't you read the notice telling you to keep to your left ? ”

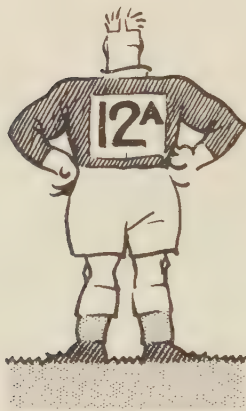


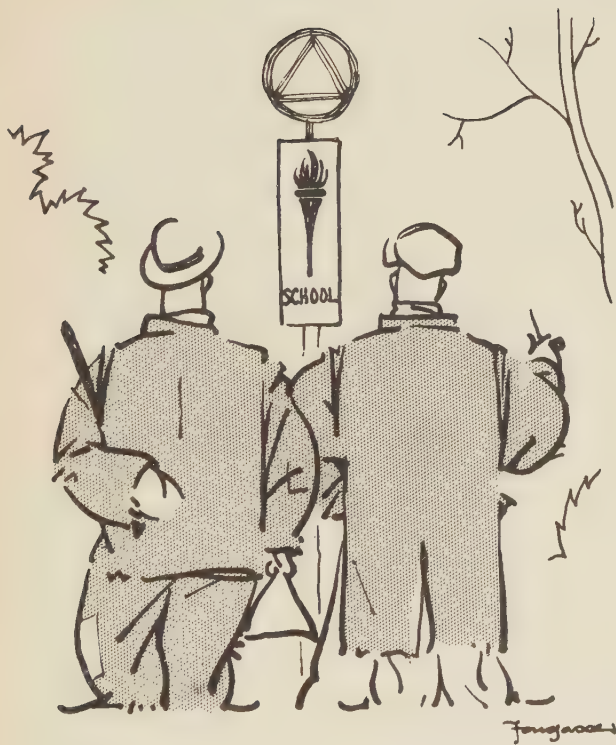
. . . and of course avoid all
starch.



“ I can remember when this train was so horribly slow that you could eat your meal in comfort.”

Fongasse





“ Well, it never torch you and me much.”

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