## DIE?

## I THOUGHT



A book of NICOLAS BENTLEY'S
pictures


IN THIS BOOK OF HIS LATEST DRAWINGS, many of which are hitherto unpublished, Mr. Bentley sets about him with commendable and catholic savagery. His debunking of every asinine whim, of misplaced dignity and stale conventions is achieved by an economy of wit as severe as the line by which it is conveyed. Distinguished less by satire than by their inspired inconsequence, a number of these drawings might also be the envy of Groucho himself. It is a book full of sharp, hilarious laughs.
" A certain winner as a Christmas gift. . . . I know of no other comic artist who can get quite the same degree of delicate idiocy into his work as Mr. Bentley."-THE BYSTANDER

$$
\frac{1+\infty}{2}, \ldots+\frac{12}{2}
$$

DIE?
I THOUGHT
I'D LAUGH!

## Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2023

# DIE? <br> I THOUGHT I'D LAUGH! 

A book of NICOLAS BENTLEY'S<br>pictures

```
First Published . . . . October 20th 1936
Second Edition . . . . December 1936
Third Edition
    1 9 3 7
```



PRINTED IN GREAT BRITAIN

## DEDICATED

with gratitude and some affection to those amiable everyday nitwits whose puddingness of head is a challenge to the comic draughtsman, and by whose existence this world is made a brighter place.

## TO THOSE WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

I would like to explain how deeply I am indebted, not only to my tailor, as usual, but also to the Editors of The Bystander and Men Only who have allowed me to reproduce in this book many drawings which have already appeared in those magazines.

Imagine also my feelings of gratitude towards the Editor and the Proprietors of Punch, by whose permission I include those gems on pages eight to fifteen inclusive.

To Mr. Chatto no less than to Mr. Windus, and to Mr. Victor Gollancz I can say but little to express the emotion that fills-forgive the word-my bosom, at their kindness in allowing me to reprint the pictures on pages sixteen, sixty and sixty-eight.

Nor, therefore, can $I$ do less than take off my hat to Mr. R.J. Minney ("The Moocher") of The Sunday Referee, who has kindly permitted me to make use of the clerical error on page sixty-two.

In a burst of generosity on the part of hatter Battersby I am given leave to include the sheriff who appears on page fifty-two, while the pictures on pages forty-four and forty-eight are there through the kindness of heart for which Davis the Dyers are so justly famous.

Finally, to Captain Robert Hartman, of all people, I protest my gratitude for permission to include that ripe one about the nuns.

NICOLAS BENTLEY


'Die? I thought I'd laugh!'

'. . . and this little pig stayed at home!'

'You'ave it over, Larry, and see what I'll give you!'

'Well, I'll thank you and Mr. Blake to stay out of my

'How's this for size?'


TWICE DAILY

## I at 6030

 and 0

'You won't let him worry you, will you?'

'Yes, that's the man, I'm positive.'

' Well, whatever will you rascals be up to next, eh?'

'And how about one for little Mrs. What's-her-name?"

'Excuse me, what won the three-thirty?'

' And I suppose they're actually hard at work.'

' Now what made me think you said fancy dress.'

'Pretty writing, isn't it ?'

'Jerusalem, my happy home!'

'Whereabouts can I wash?'



'By Jove, William, he nearly got you to-day!'
'Yes, Sir, 'e nearly gets me every day.'

'It's not the real me though, is it?'

'And now a little number entitled "Paradise." O.K., boys, let her go!"

'Play to me, gipsy!'

'Well, 'ow's things in the Bengal Lancers?'

'I ran it up from a piece I got in the sales.'


'Going down?'

'What is it, d'you think-a race?'

'Dis beef vhat dey give us here, I vunder is dat kosher?'


Pardon my mirth, ladies and gents-!'

'Peep bro!'


'You've got a button undone!'

'By Gosh, Amy, she's a ripping bus!'


And don't let those bags move from under your eyes.'
'Move, sir? Why, I've 'ad 'em twenty years.'

'Aesthete!'

'Hey, just a minute-I'm kneeling on something!'



What's he trying to say? Sounds absolute Greek to me.



'But Miss Kirkwood, it can't be a Siamese-where's the other half?'

'Excuse me, I think we have each other's hats.'



That's my husband-over by the door.

'My Aunt!'
'Not really?'

' Now, Mr. Delarue, I'm sure you're fond of pansies.'



'Canon-you're fired!'

'Come, you wouldn't wish me to use force?'

'I want to introduce my son.'


'Oi don't think Basil quoite gets the oidea 'ow 'tis done.'

'Come on, don't be a dog in the manger!'

'Pianissimo yourself!'

'Well, Yvonne, how's business?'

''Morning, Mrs. Roberts!'
'Yes, sir-my brother-in-law: 'e died Tuesday.'

'Ere y'are, lady-'ow about a funny little jumpin' monkey?'

'Now, don't lose your head.'


'Come, de Havilland, d'you want to be taken for a cissy?'

'With a hey-nonny-nonny and a hot-ch-cha!'

'You have only to name your figure, Mr. Hirsch.'

'Got a light, chum?'

'How d'you spell the surname?'

'Then we went on to see Les Girls again.'

'Stan me Sir Antonr! What is this? I said I wanted a miniature this time."


'Mother Superior-and how!'


```
PRUNTED BY KIMBLE \& BRADFORD LONDON, W. 1
```


## By FOUGASSE and McCULLOUGH YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED

A Complete Guide to the Road
5s. net
"Never was there so superb a pair of collaborators. . . . Joins the ranks of the most exclusive books ever printed."

JOHN PRIOLEAU (Observer)

## ACES MADE EASY

5s. net
"A wildly hilarious exposition of the art of Bridge-playing, with inspired illustrations by Fougasse. No Bridge player could receive a better present than this book." (The Lady)

## By FOUGASSE

## THE LUCK OF THE DRAW

5s. net
A further dose from the same bottle as You Have Been Warned. W. D. H. ("L") McCullough is absent this time, but Fougasse addicts will recognise that their draw has been a very lucky one.

$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { Other } \\
N I C O L A S B E N T L E Y \\
\text { books }
\end{gathered}
$$

## THE BEASTLY BIRTHDAY BOOK

With Illustrations by the Author
Crown 8vo. 5s. net
You will here find something impolite for the birthdays of all your friends and yourself.

## READY REFUSALS: or

THE WHITE LIAR'S ENGAGEMENT BOOK
Compiled by NICOLAS BENTLEY
who also drew the pictures

$$
\text { Crown 8vo. } \quad \text { 5s. net }
$$

This book provides an excuse for contending with every unwelcome invitation.

