## PILL PIJ MAN IN THE SHOWER



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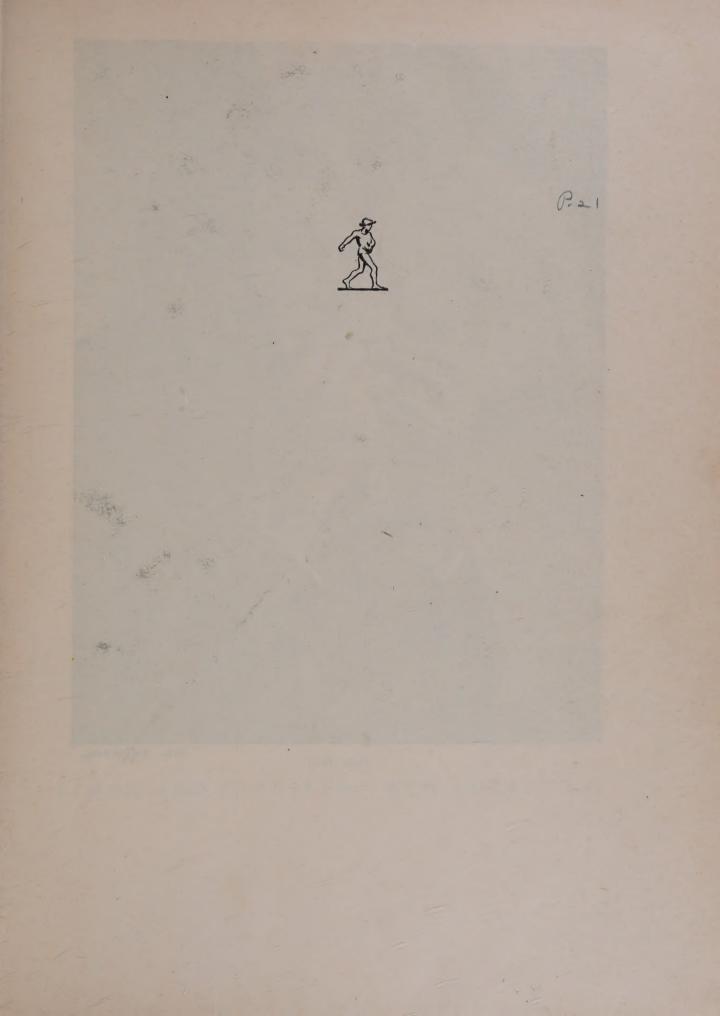


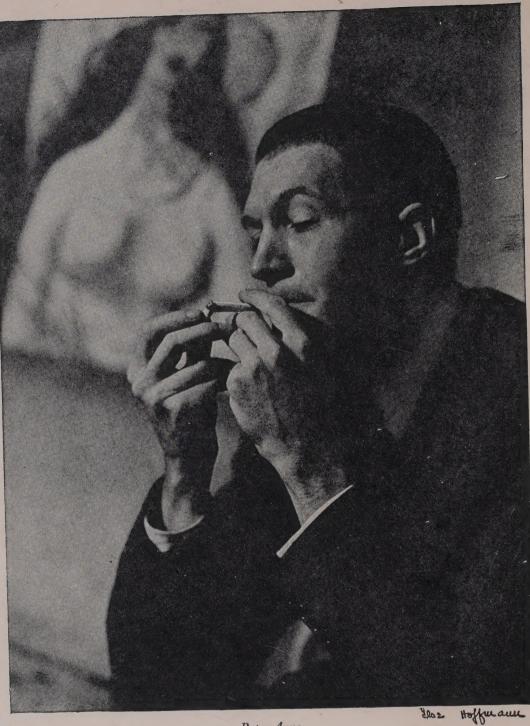












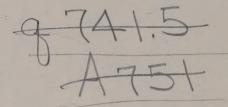
Peter Arno

## **PUTA:** AMOS MAN IN THE SHOWER

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## MAN IN THE SHOWER

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". . . and then I milled the slot down to thirteen-sixteenths of an inch, exactly as the blueprint called for, and when we put the eccentric in, it fit just beautifully."



"It's all right. I'm just illustrating a point."



"She's sort of a secretary. With the new tax setup, I figure she's only costing me eight cents on the dollar."



"Will this train take me anywhere near the Racquet Club?"



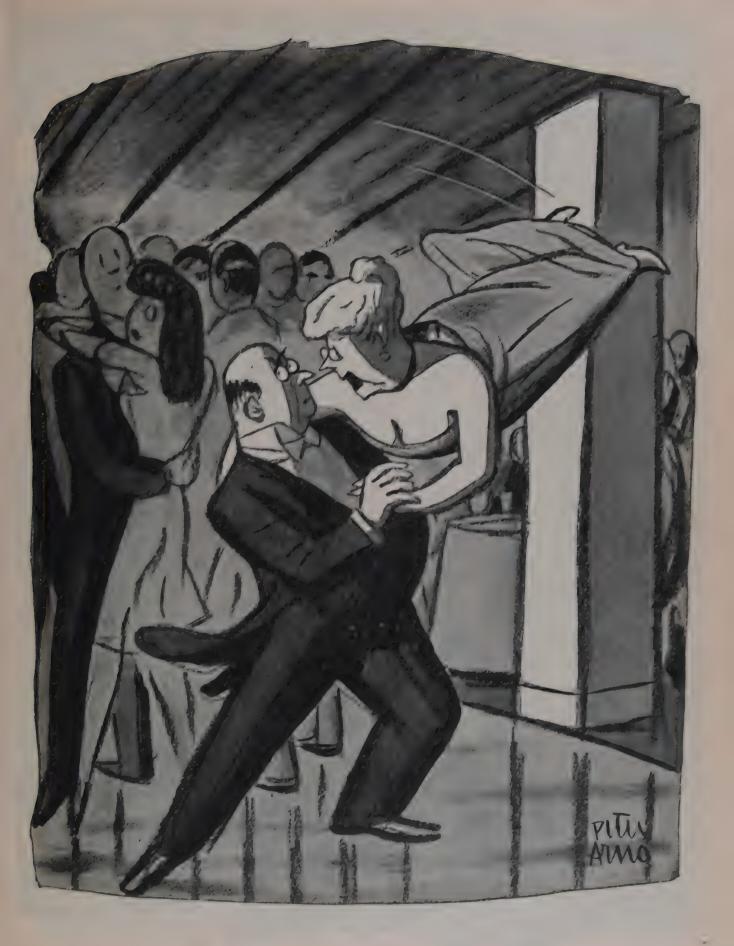
"I'm giving you your last chance, Willis! If your horse doesn't come in today, you're fired!"



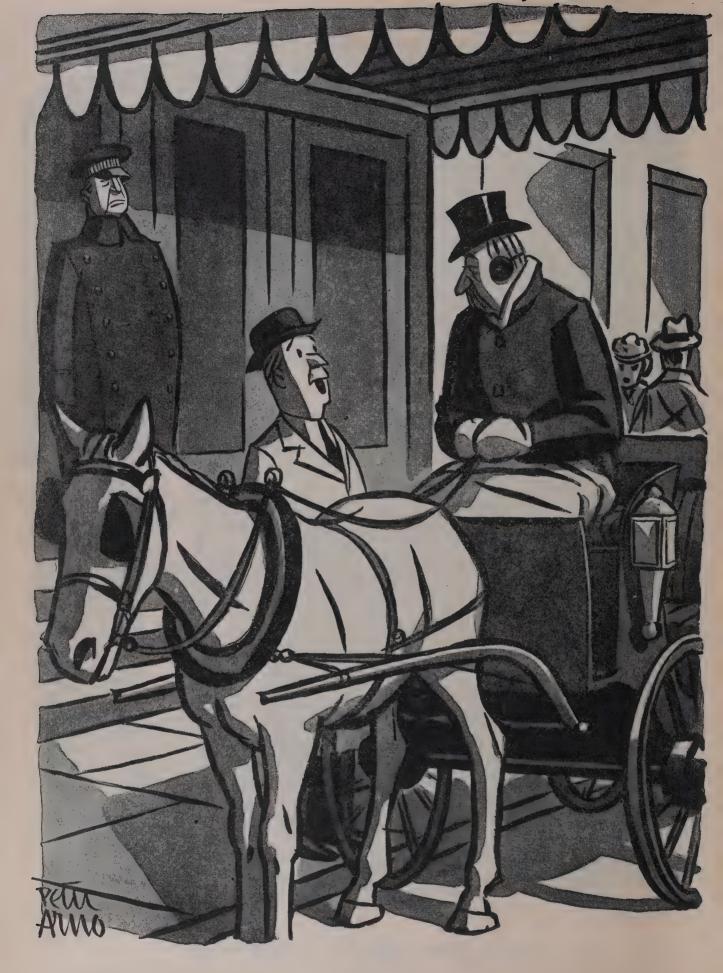
"Keep this under your hat —"



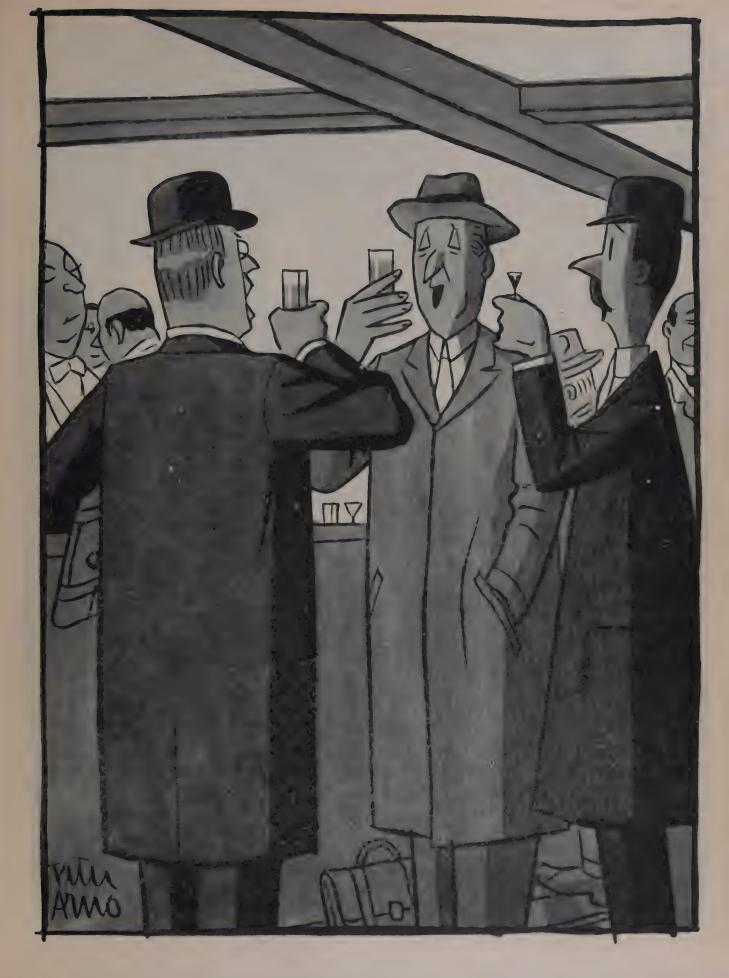
"It's 'Evening In Paris'."



"Dr. Carmichael! Please! Not in the Stork Club!"



"I said would you be interested in steady employment with a private family?"



"Here's to dear old Pomfret, drink 'er down, drink 'er down."



"My advice is to forget all about this and put yourself in the hands of a good tailor."





"Dammit, Parker! You might at least have said 'Ahem'!"



"You mean the Three Bears raised all that stink over a lousy bowl of breakfast food?"





"Please step aside, sir. There's a gentleman coming out."



"O'Hallihan, you know too much!"



"Have you tried an oculist?"

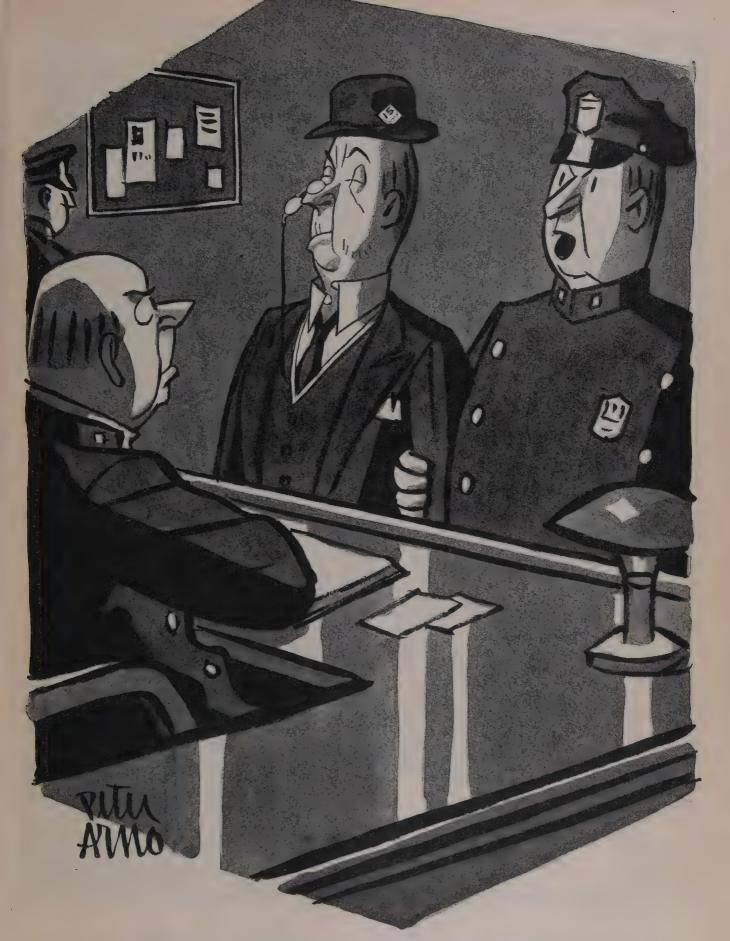


"Welcome home, Colonel Bagley, suh! Welcome home!"



"You might try our Harvard Shop."





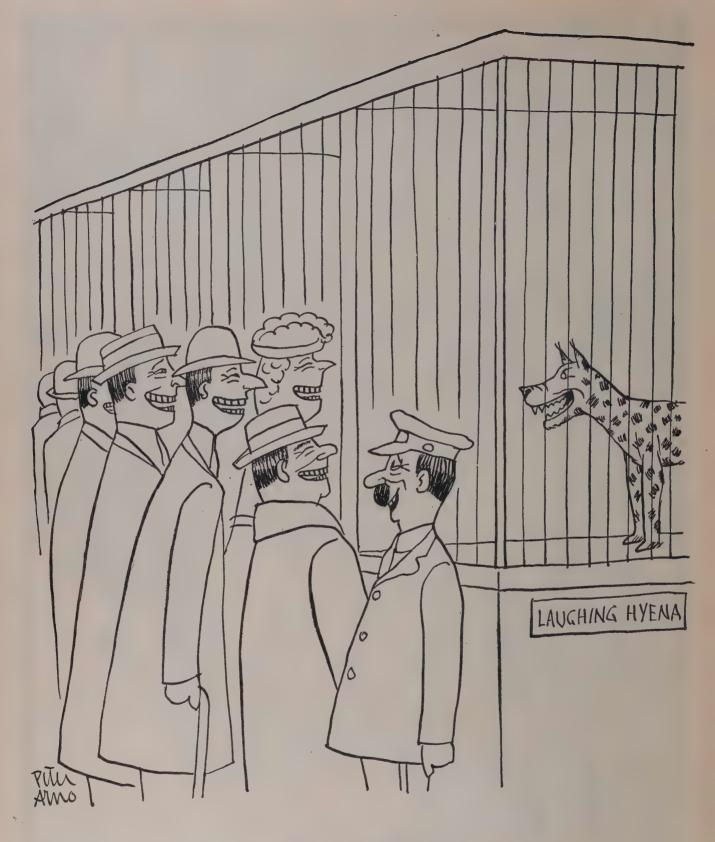
"He can't remember his name, Sergeant. All he remembers is he's somebody pretty damned important."



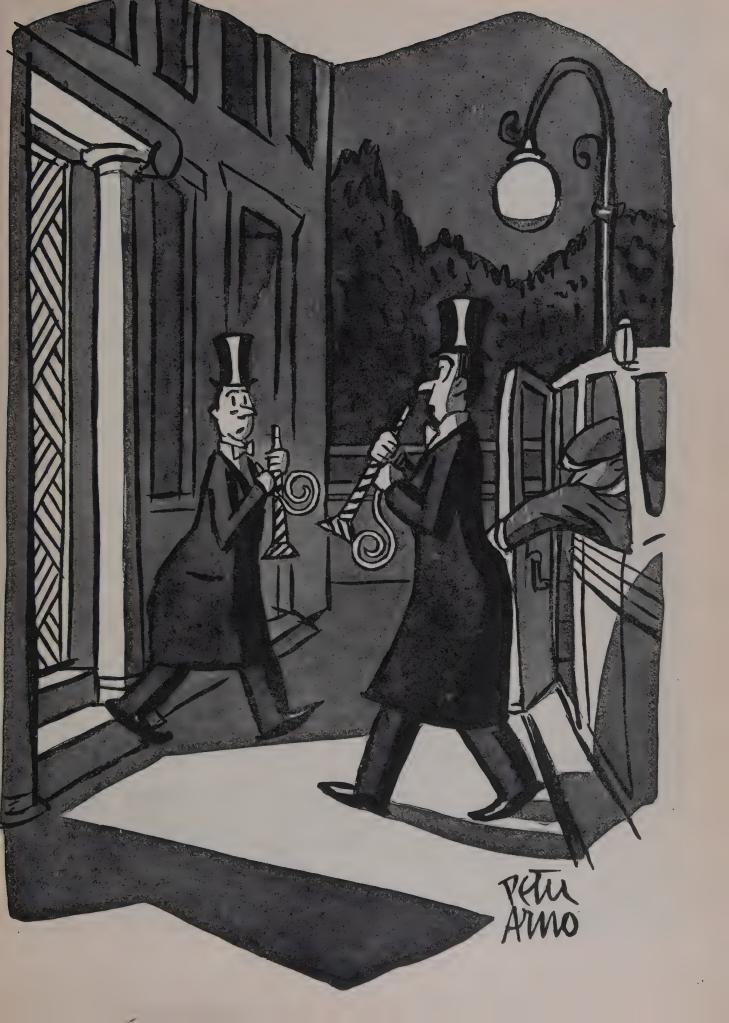
"Please, sir-this isn't my table!"



"Why, it's Mrs. Courtney Richardson, Senior-she's heading this way!"



"Contagious, isn't it?"



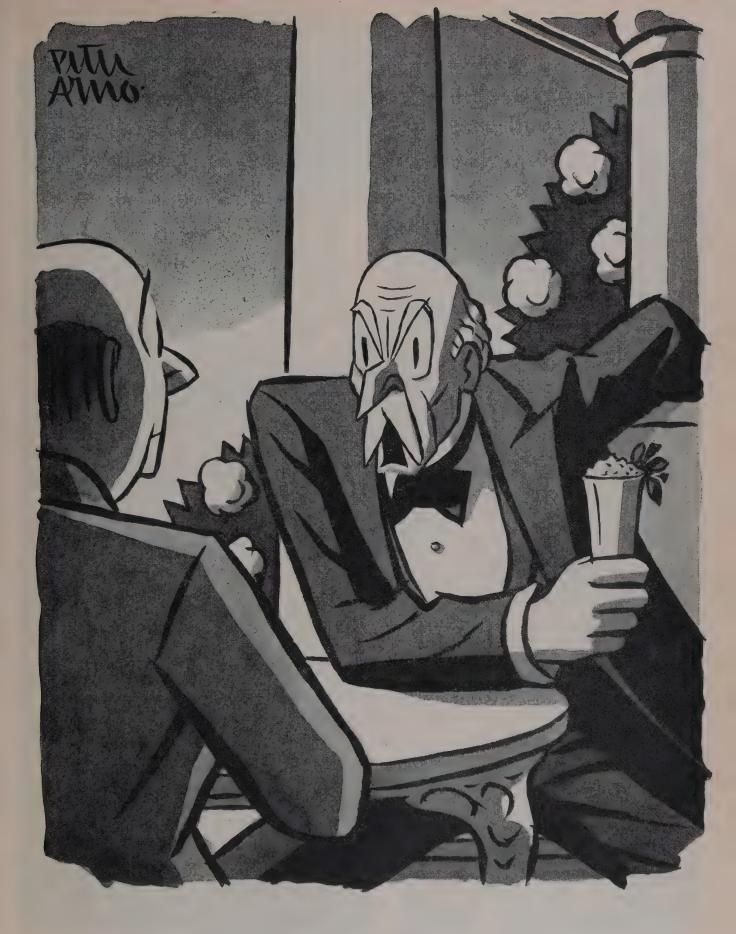


"Refreshing bouquet, isn't it?"



"Will that be all, sir?"



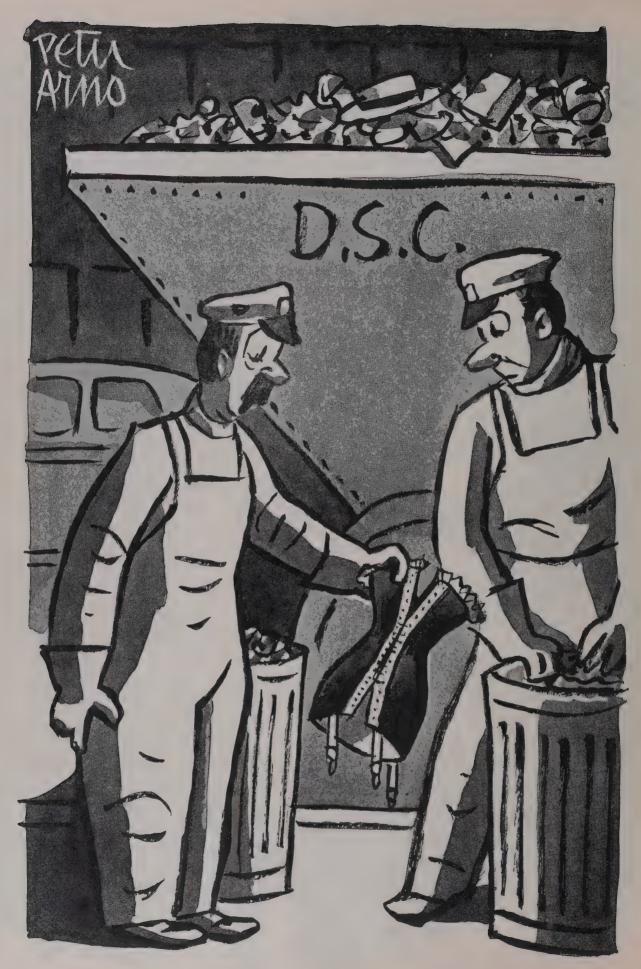


"What would I do if I were General Eisenhower? I'll tell you what I'd do if I were General Eisenhower. I'd do exactly what General Lee would have done if <u>he'd</u> been General Eisenhower! <u>That</u>'s what I'd do if I were General Eisenhower, suh!"



". . . just a little token of our esteem and appreciation of your six weeks of loyal service."





"An' her hair was so long she could sit on it."



"Just a weeeeny bit lower, Miss Snodgrass."



"Very good, Mr. Duncan! A month ago you couldn't have done that."



"Young woman, do you realize my time is worth thirty dollars a minute?"

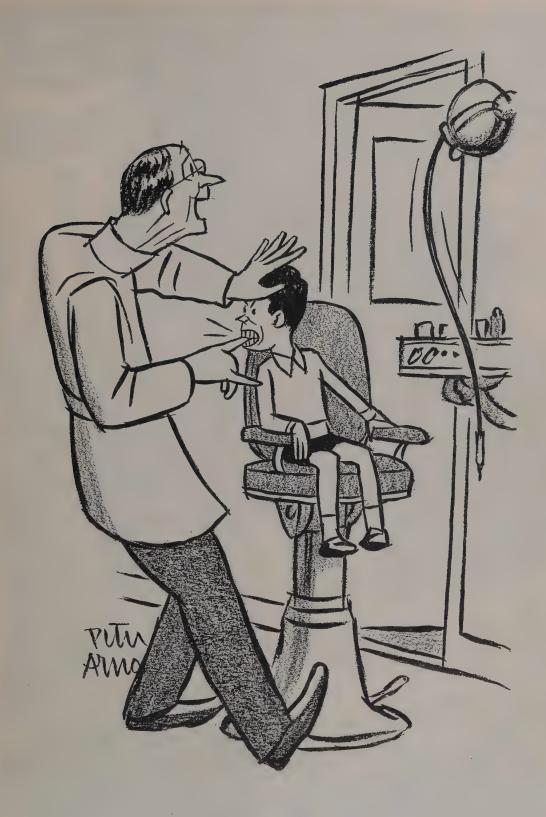




"Now let's get organized, Jones. Your first detail will be to set up an officers' mess."



"In case of an air raid, Billings, what will be done about us?"



"Oh, Mrs. Fordyce-could I trouble you to come here for a moment?"



"Thanks, no. I've had more than enough."



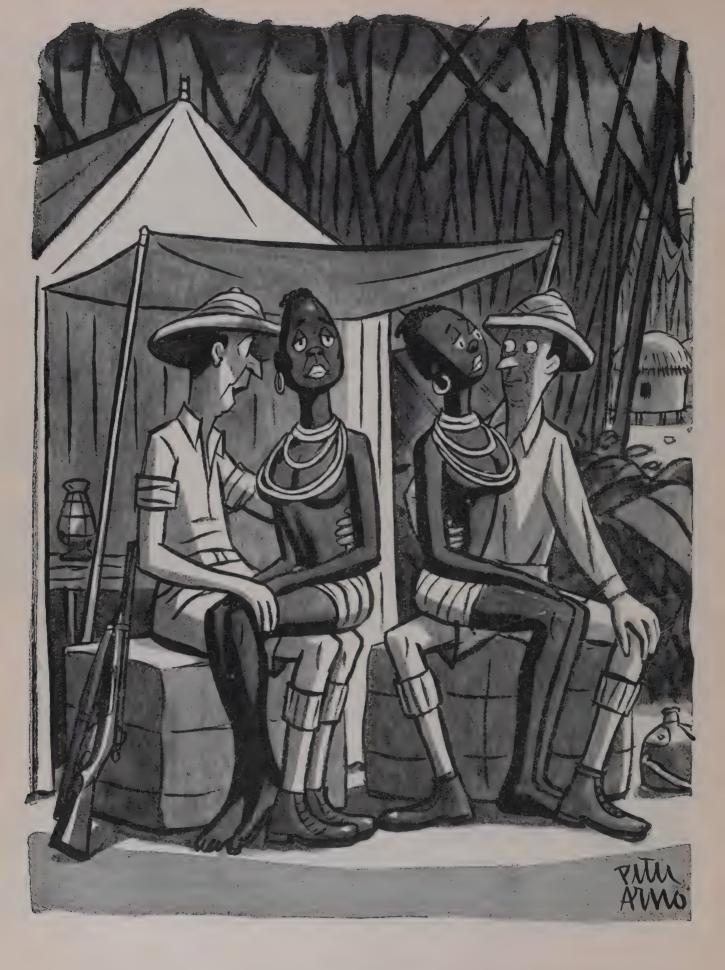
"Please! You don't understand! I'm the lifeguard!"



"Mammy's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin', Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread . . ."



"Then this is goodbye?"



"Well, Struthers, I guess we've gone just about as far as we can in basic English."



"I've received a call from St. Dunstan's-In-The-Meadow. 6500 smackers a year."

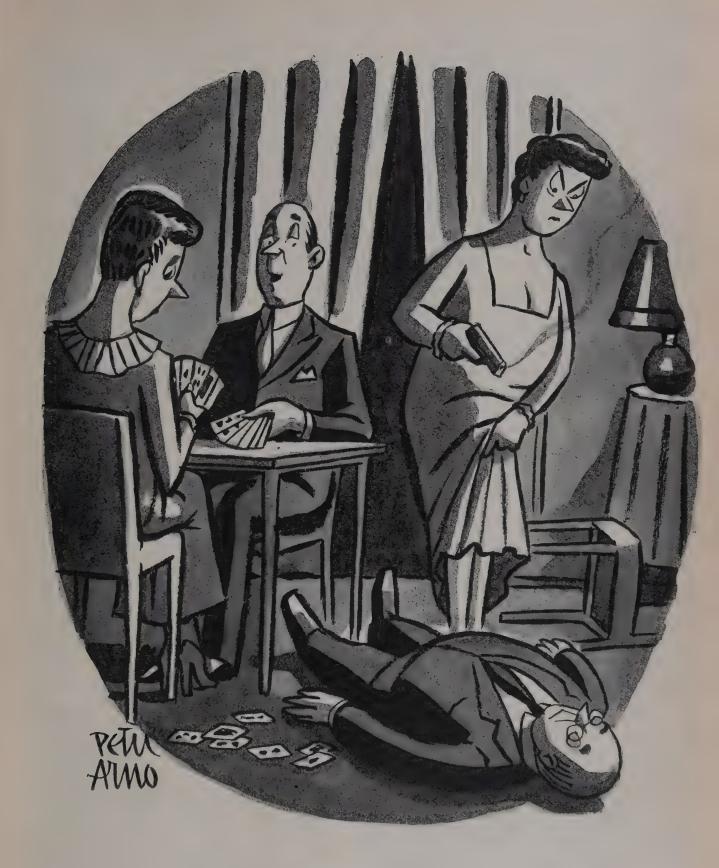


"Did you bellow, sir?"



"They're amazing!"





"Well, I guess that breaks up our little game."



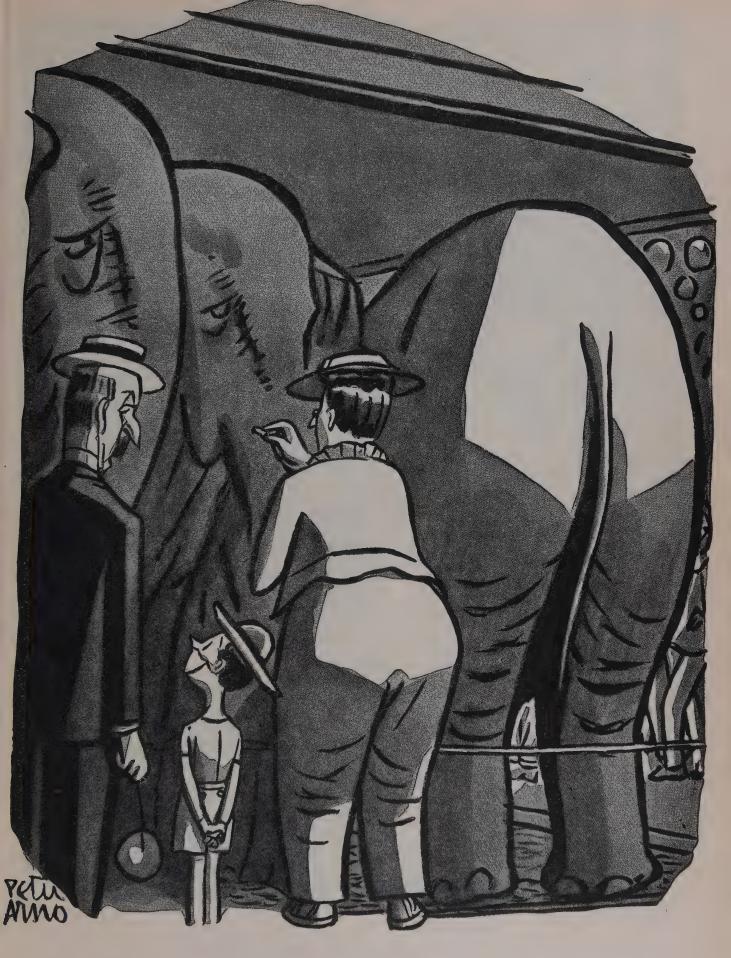
"We were fortunate in getting the after-theatre crowd, weren't we?"



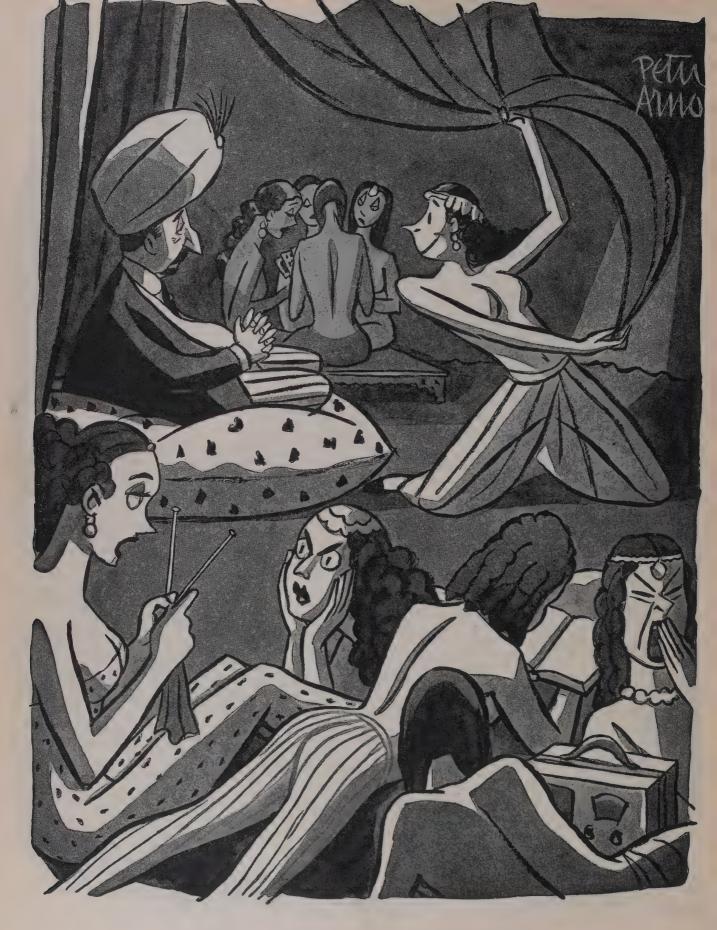
(1) Mine but needll brug to get off the streat-until the all-clear I mean"



"That reminds me of a parable they were telling in Scranton, P-A."



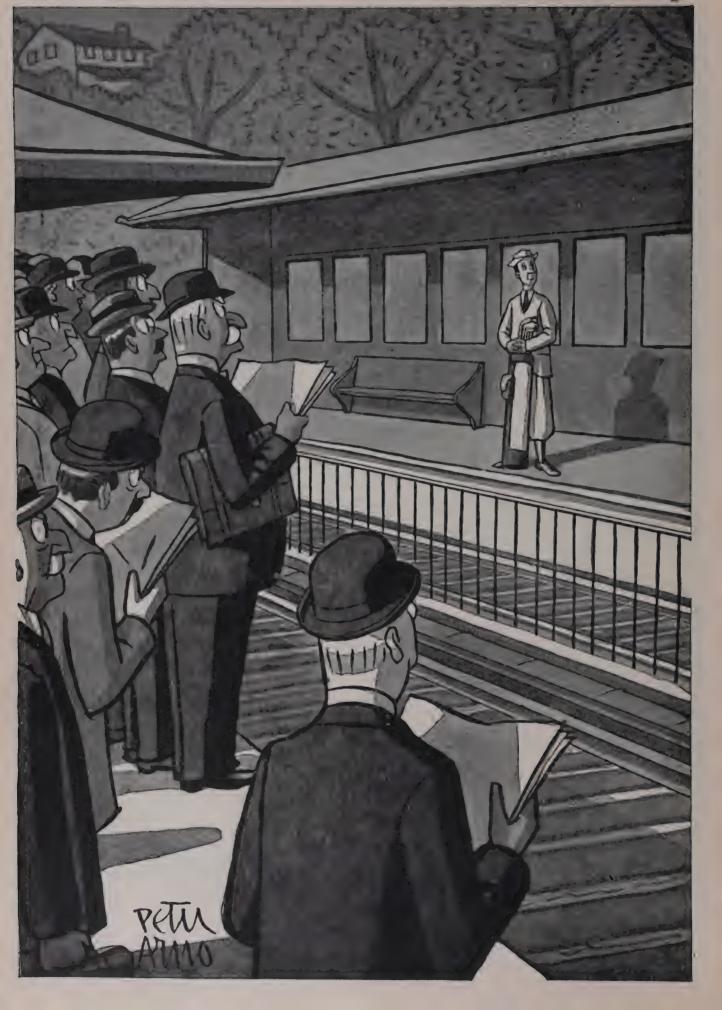
"Now, Arthur! No more remarks like that!"



"You can certainly tell it's her first day here!"



"Y'mean t'say there was a file in that cake you sent me!"





"But where is all this leading us to, Mr. Hartman—Miami? Palm Beach? Hollywood?"



"But you're mistaken, I assure you. I was whistling for a cab."



"Now be sure and point out any celebrities."





"Watch out for his free hand !"



"Okay, men, come out of your corners fighting. Now shake hands."



"-And do you take this able-bodied seaman for your lawful wedded husband?"



"It feels like it might be a grain of sand."



"You cad! You're not fit to touch the hem of her skirt."



"It's certainly one beautiful New Year's Day here, folks. And it's a great game these boys are playing! And is the crowd excited! Just listen to those cheers! Both teams are lining up again . . ."



## THE CLASSICS



I. The Three Musketeers



II. Romeo and Juliet





IV. Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde



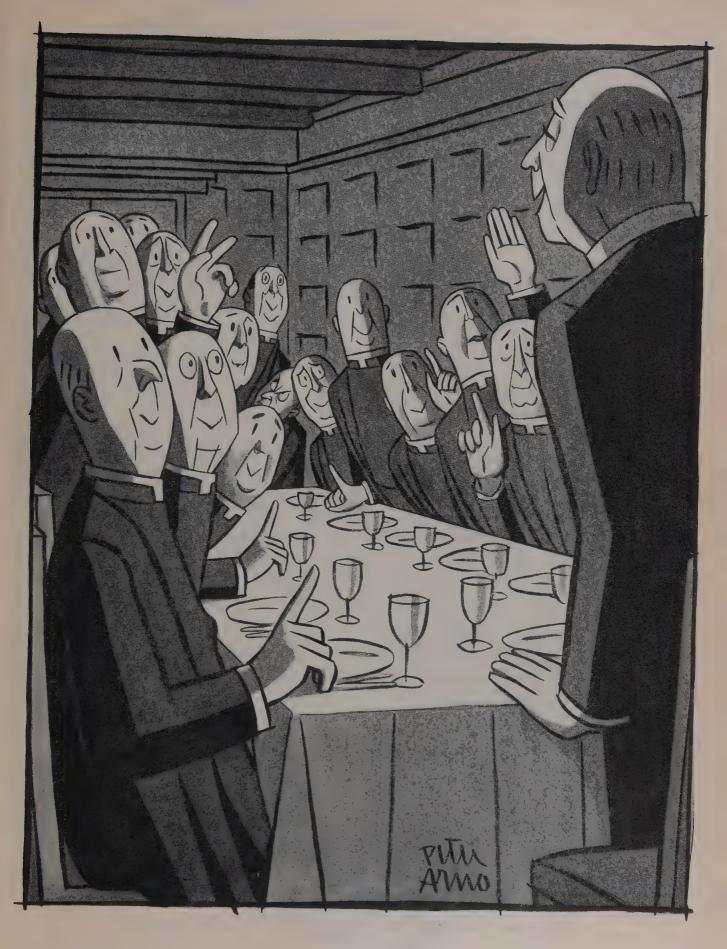
<sup>&</sup>quot;I tell you we haven't got any aluminum!"



"Why do you always get me to do the rowing, Mr. Hartley?"



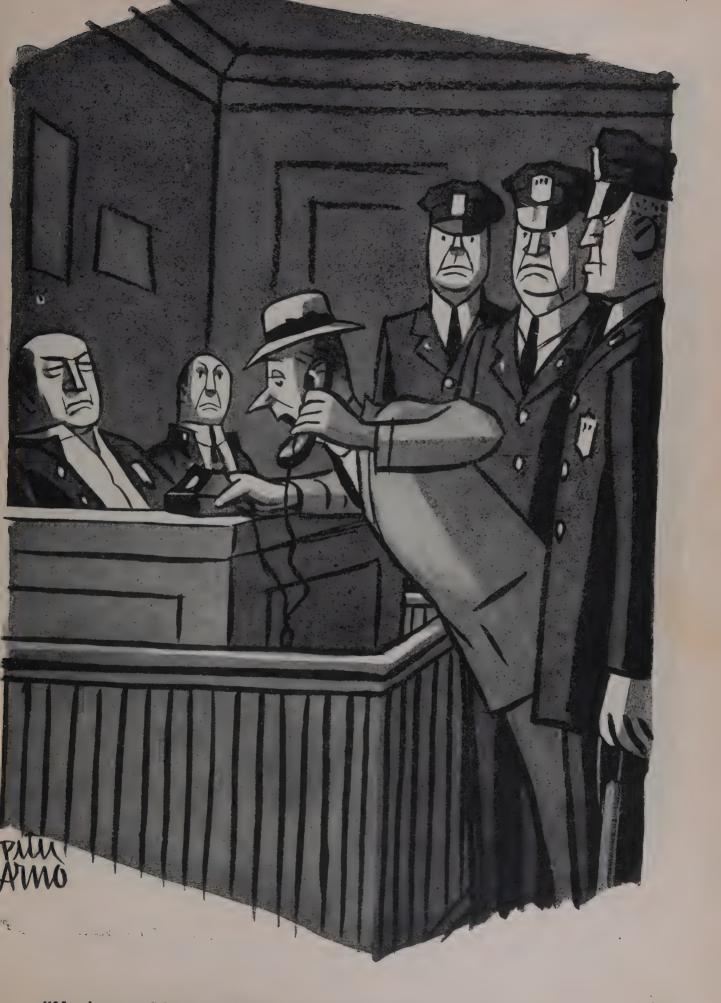
"A very good afternoon to you, sir. I represent the railroad in matters of employment."



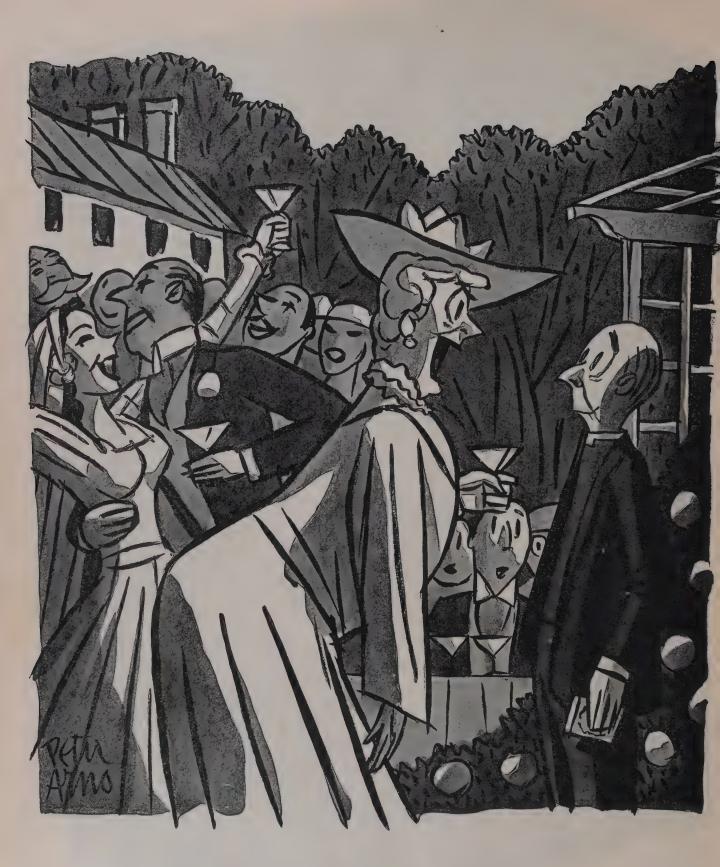
"Now who shall say grace?"



"You seem to be a clever little boy-how are you at tying knots?"



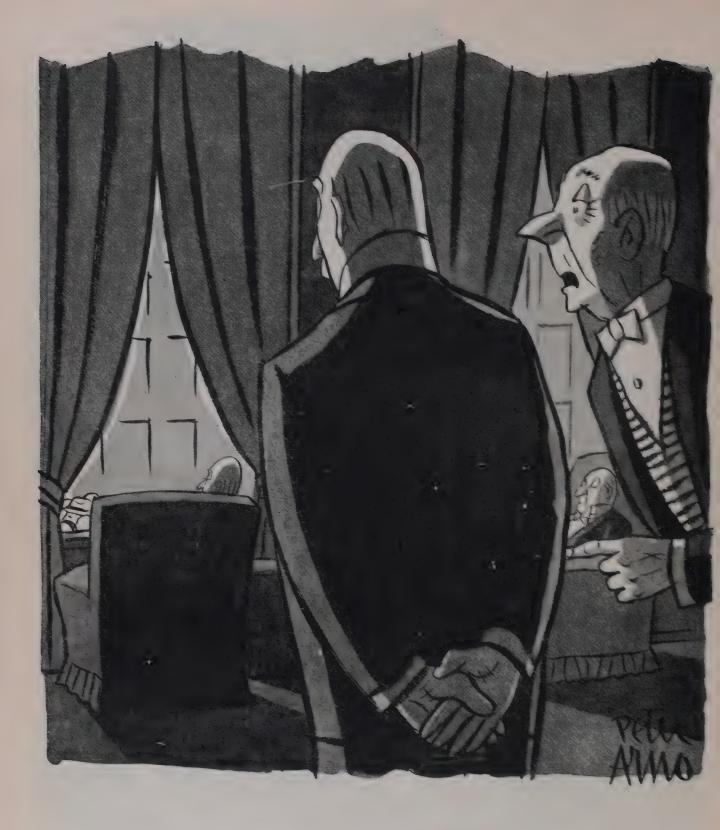
"No, dear, put Mamma on! Daddy hasn't time to talk to your doll halve a



"Dr. Pinckney, of all people! What are you doing here?"



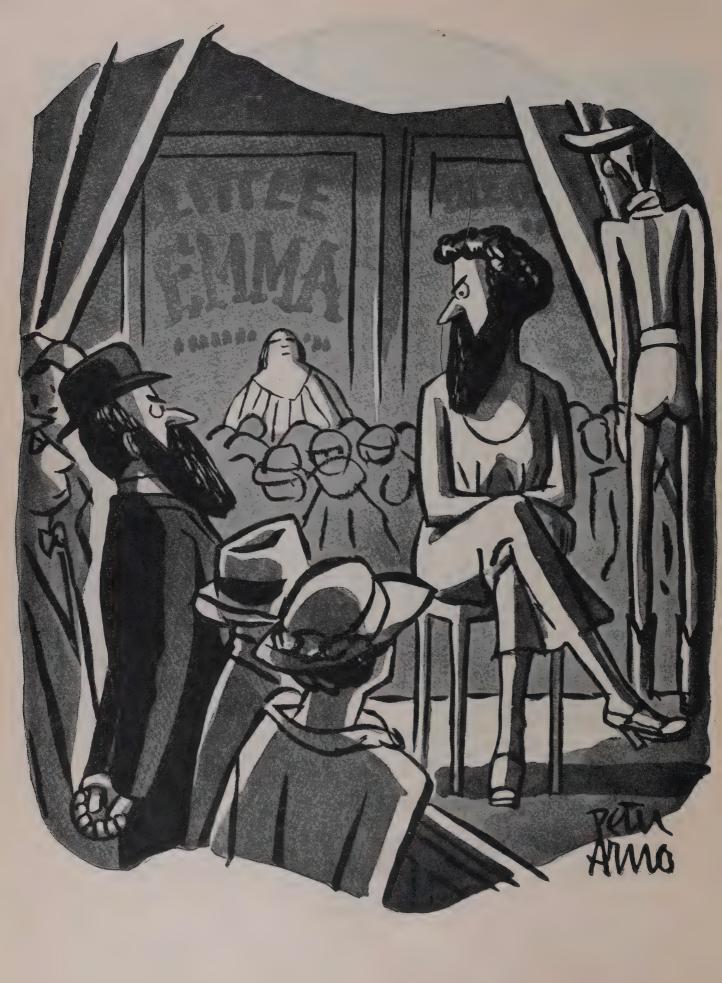
"Guess what happened to me an' the truck, boss! . . . No. . . . No. . . . No, guess again."

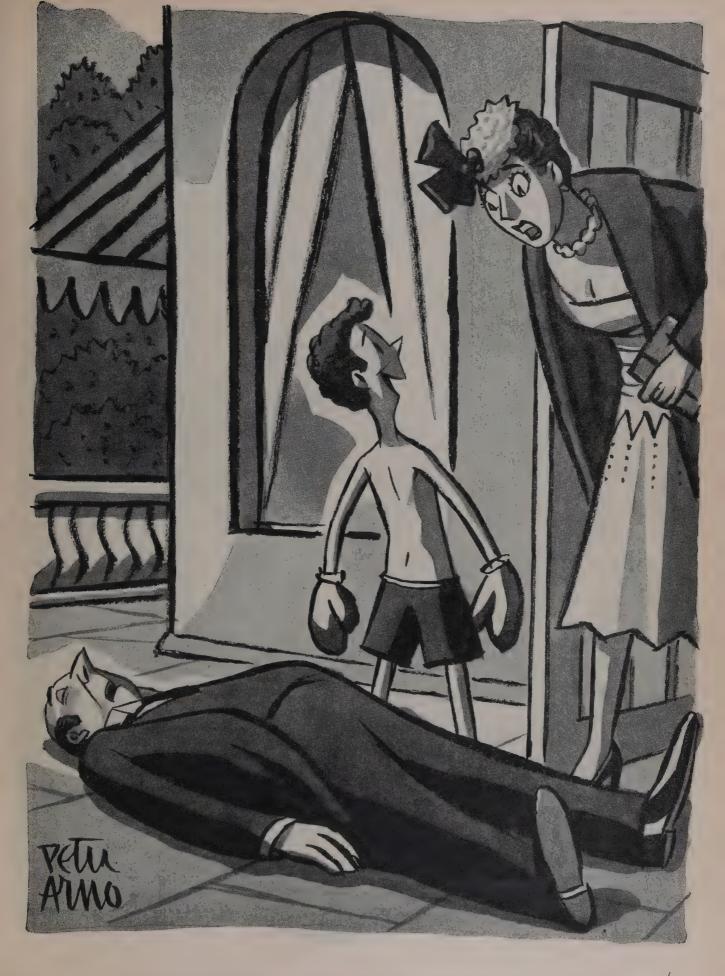


"Beg pardon, sir, but have you noticed Mr. Hopkins seems to be settling slowly to the right?"

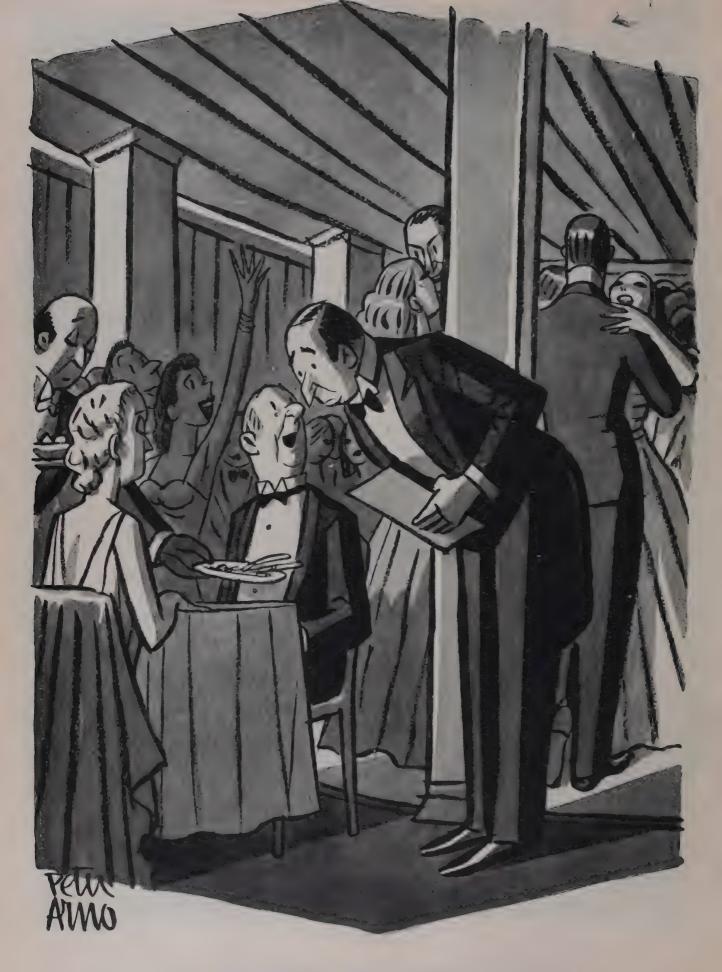


"These yours?"

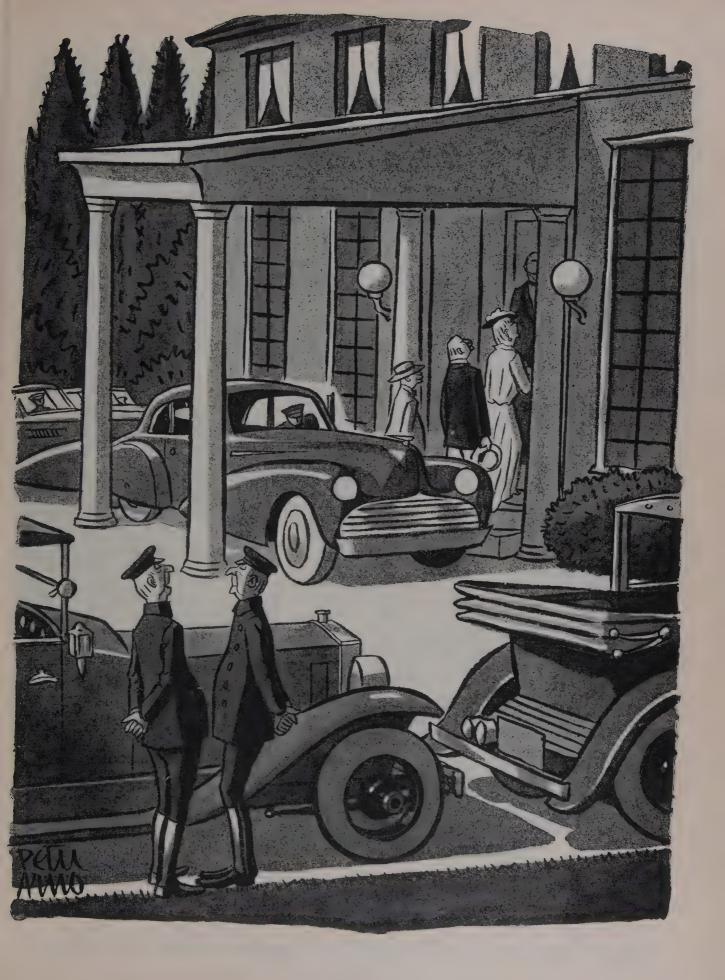




"Frisbee said I could go ahead and let him have the old one-two if it would give me any pleasure."



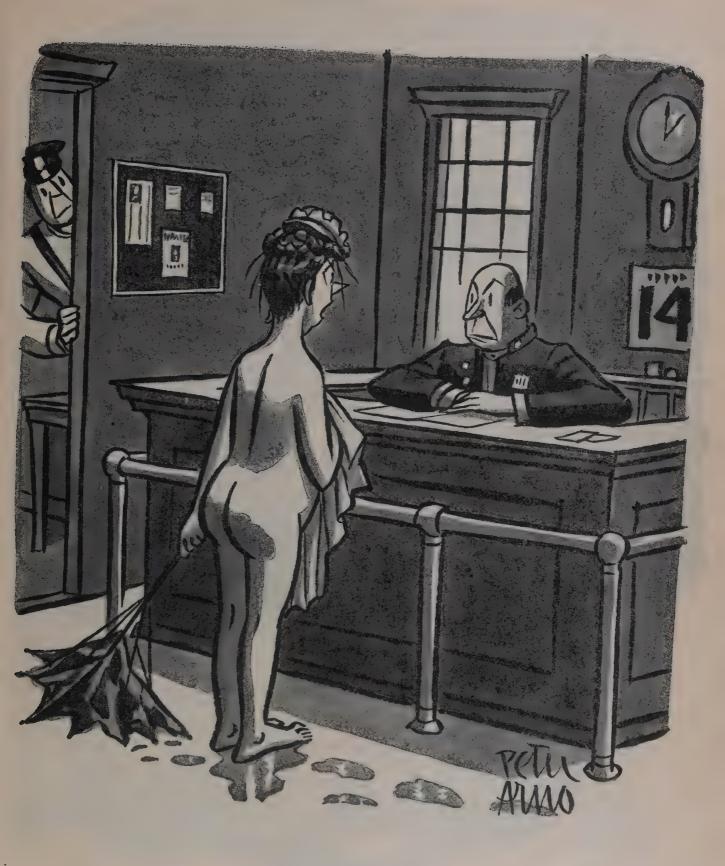
"When do the celebrities start fighting?"



"Mrs. Choate's just fine, thank you. How's Mrs. Delano?"



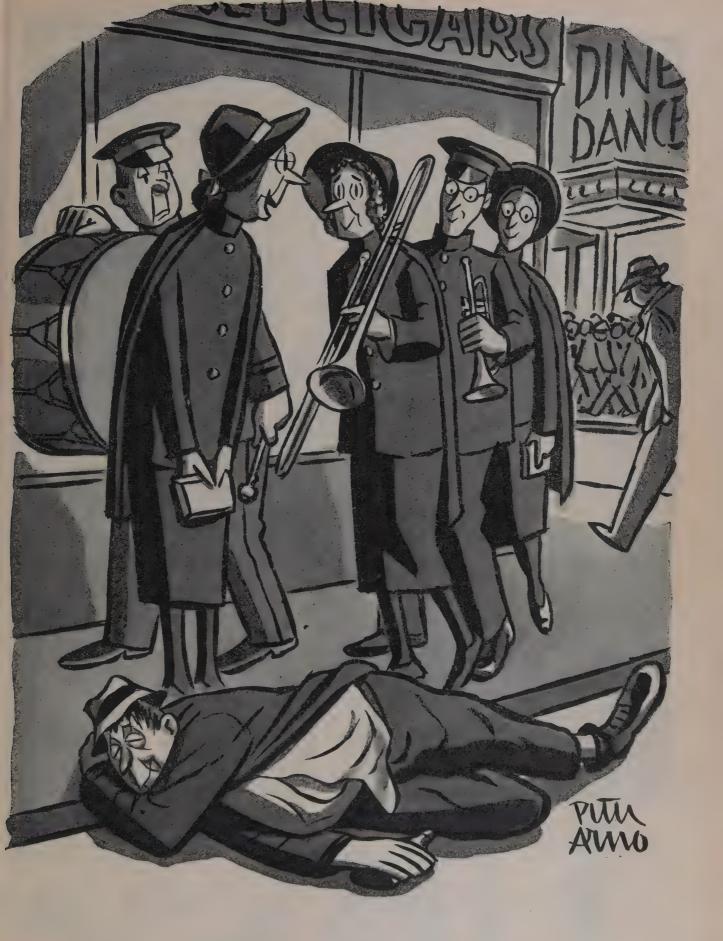
"Say, that's funny, gentlemen. The same danged thing happened to my daughter Emmy!"



"I want to report a tornado."



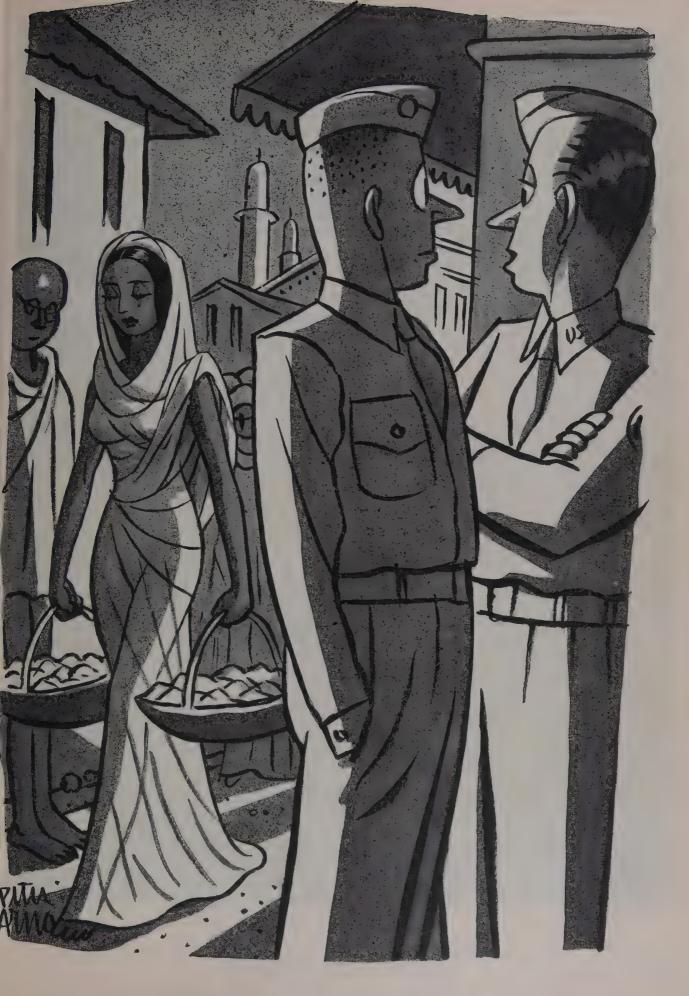
"If a woman shows up looking for a little boy who's lost, I'll be in the toy department."



"This seems like a good place."



"Oh come now-a little Pousse Cafe never hurt anyone!"



"Just what do they mean by 'untouchable'?"



"You and your rapier-like wit!"



"They produce a fascinating rhythm, don't they?"



"Pardon me. Have you seen any condor eggs?"



"Be careful. The place is simply lousy with mistletoe!"



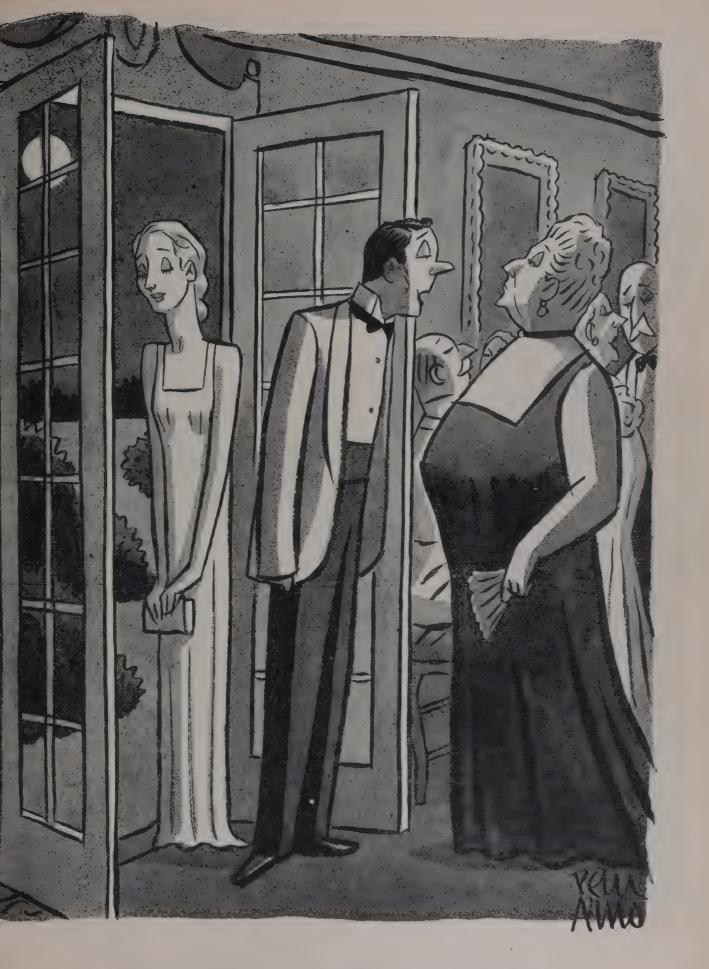
"She's a very famous starlet. I hear they're even considering putting her in a picture."



"Visiting hours are over, Mr. Kugelman."



"I don't see how the farmer's daughter ever had time to meet anybody!"



"May we be excused for a few minutes, Mamma? I want to show Miss deWalden the new septic tank."



"Mercy, the doctor certainly keeps you on the go, doesn't he?"



"I tell you we're on our way to Estes Park! We had no idea we were parked near an Army camp."



"Don't you just adore it?"



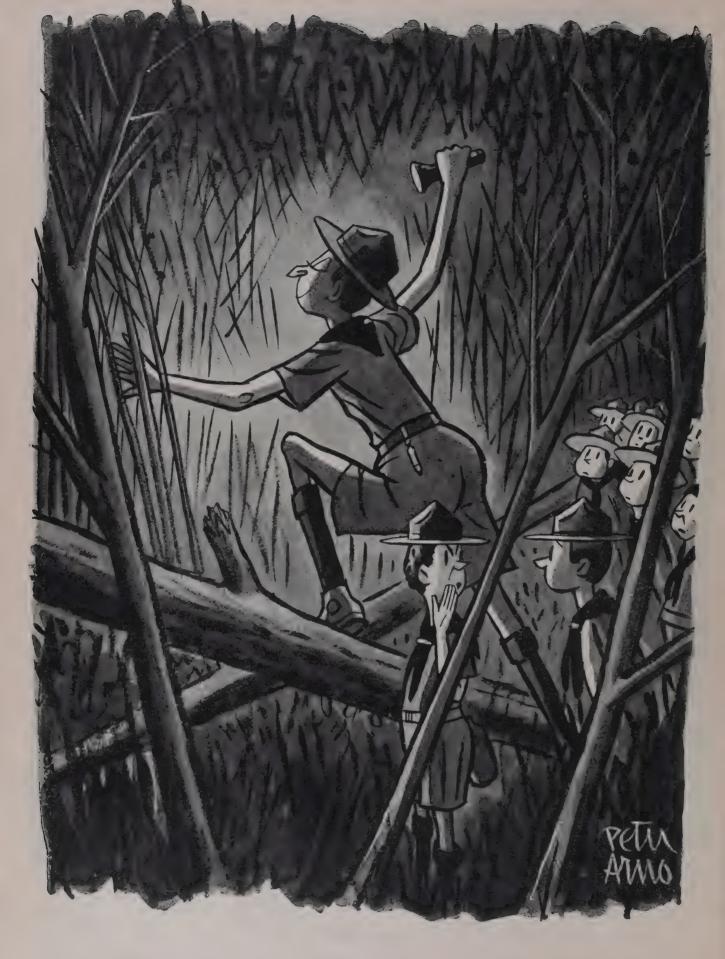
". . . so frankly, Mr. Baumgarten, I won't be needing your help from now on."



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"Hold on there! I answer the questions around here."





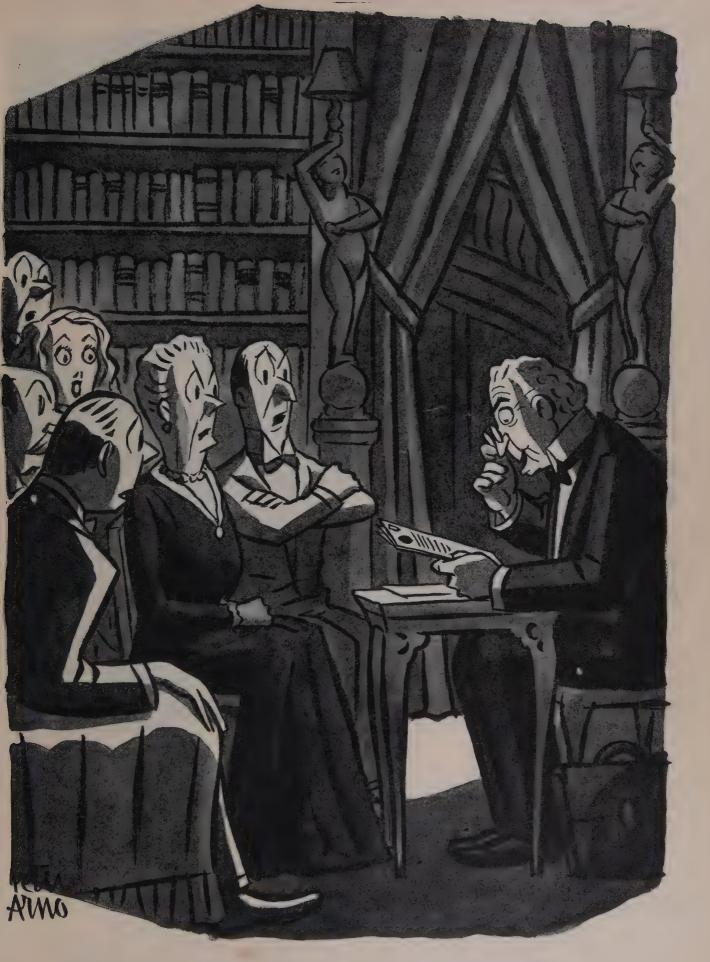
"He's too damn calm and collected to suit me. I think we're lost."



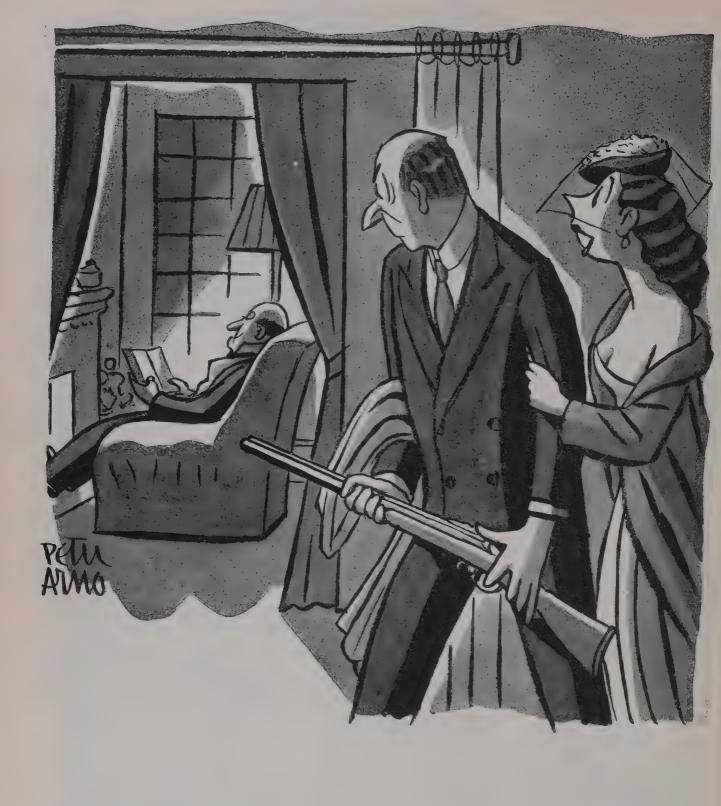
"Did anyone ever tell you, Miss Kapmann, that your eyes are the color of our best grade off-blue No. 3 yarn?"



"What you need is more fresh air and exercise. How would you like to caddie for me this weekend?"



"My goodness! Your dear old uncle seems to have left everything to me."



THE END





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