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## PITL ANHO'S

## 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'."



"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!"



"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?"



"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 he'd been General Eisenhower! That'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?"

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


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

"Then this is goodbye?"


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

"Did you bellow, sir?"



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



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


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

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






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




"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


"I tell you we haven't got any aluminum!"

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



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


"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 hane you noticed Mr. Hopkins secms to be settling slowly to the right?"

"These yours?"




"Say, that's furny, 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 norw-a little Pousse Café never hurt anyone!"

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



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

"Be careful. The place is simply lousy with mistletoel"


"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 nerw 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 nore on ""

"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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