Bendiner 4
Bendiner
YOURS TRULY

And One Hundred Other

ORIGINAL DRAWINGS

By Celebrated American Artists
   Including

James Montgomery Flagg
Penrhyn Stanlaws
Frank Snapp
W. O. Wilson
H. Leonard
V. A. Svoboda
Arthur E. Jameson
F. L. Fithian
G. W. Barratt
Fred Nankivel
Anthony Guarino
Charles Sarka
H. L. V. Parkhurst
Sigurd Schau
"Good Morning"
TIME IGNORED.
"I thought Laura and Jack were going to be married?"
"They were, but at the last moment they changed their minds."
"Too bad! Such a sensible couple as that would certainly get along all right together."
TWO FRIENDS OF THE MOON.
"Jilted."
"—AND IN THE WATERS UNDER THE EARTH."
HOW THEY DO LOVE ONE ANOTHER!

Hortense—"She says she can't play without her music."

Belle—"Strange! I never heard her play without music."
Mr. Younghusband—"Have you a good butcher, my love?"

Wife—"A perfect gentleman, darling. When I order a four-pound roast he always sends one weighing six or seven."
HER PREFERENCE.
He—"I do love cherry-blossoms. They"
She—"I think I prefer orange-blossoms."
Mr. Newleetied — "What did you do with that thirty dollars I gave you yesterday?"

Mrs. Newleetied — "Why, I spent part of it for a birthday-present for you, and the rest I put into this hat. Isn't it a beauty for only twenty-nine ninety-five, dear?"
"So Jack has been speculating in Wall street? Was he a ‘bear’ operator?"

"Well, he was very nearly bare before they got through with him."
WIFELY LONGING.

He (reading)—"'The King of Annam loved one of his wives so much that he ate her.'"

She—"Ah! what wouldn't I give for devotion like that!"
"Which is your favorite opera?"

"Why—er—I forgot the name, but it's that one which lets you out the quickest."
"Is she sentimental?"

"Very! She will even weep over her old divorce-papers."
THE world is growing wondrous wise,
Or so they say;
And now they catch but stupid folk
On All Fools' Day.

But Love is folly, blind and rash—
The wise keep cool;
But, sweetheart, I'm content to be
An April fool.
"Poor dear! her husband died the same week she returned from Europe."

"How dreadful! If he had only died a month earlier she might have had a dozen more proposals."
ENGAGED.
"I WONT COME OUT TILL YOU GO WAY."
'GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT.'
THE USUAL WAY.

Beatrice—"What did you get for Christmas?"

Penelope—"Horrors! don't ask me..."

Beatrice—"Why, my dear, what's up?"

Penelope—"Writing a dozen letters, saying they were 'just what I wanted.'"
HE HAD ANOTHER GUESS.

Miss Cosgrove—"Papa says he thinks you will always be poor."

Mr. Hardupp—"I hate to disillusion him by telling him of our engagement."
HOW DID HE MANAGE IT?

"Oh, yes; he belongs to the golf-club, the yacht-club, the canoe-club, the automobile-club, and the driving-club."

"Gad! and only one wife?"
ANOTHER "BRIDGE" SCANDAL.
REFRESHING DRINK.
Ethel—"So Bob and Edith are engaged? Can he support her in the style to which she is accustomed?"

Jack—"Support her? Why, he can't even support himself any longer in the style to which she has been accustomed to seeing him while courting her."
"How do you know he once had money?"
"He must have. He bought an automobile."
ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

Corinne: "Is he a safe chap to go canoeing with?"

Ethel: "Oh, yes. He's too bashful to move after he once gets into it."
HOLDING HANDS.—CUPID AS A MIDNIGHT FRIEND.
THE HORNET'S NEST.
NOT BRAIN-FOOD.

He—"Oh, I say, Miss Fordyce! do you—say—you think cigarettes affect the brain, I say?"
Miss Forever—"Oh, not a bit. Fellows with brains don't smoke them."
MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

Mrs. CHOLMONDELEY BROWNING—"Oh, yes, my dear; he got his money by extremely hard work."

Mrs. UPTON STOKES-TRENT—"I thought it was left to him by his uncle?"

Mrs. CHOLMONDELEY BROWNING—"It was; but he had hard work getting it away from the lawyers."
OF COURSE IT'S HIS FIRST.

"Is the Lord Dethed's first marriage?"

"I think so. He told the reporters he had never been to America before."
THE RECIPE FOR WEDDING-CAKE

Cupid—"Funny, but these up-to-date cook-books call for a lot of this!"
She—"In case of war, would you go to the front?"
He—"Well, no. I think I'd sooner be a war-correspondent."
But a man is as young as he feels, you know."

"Oh, I'm willing to admit that—if he is only as rich as he looks."
Mr. Bridges—"All right, my dear, and as her husband owes me forty dollars for poker, you'll oblige me by losing that amount and by not paying it."

GETTING EVEN.

Mrs. Bridges—"Good-by, Robert. I'm going to Mrs. Wister's to play cards."

Mr. Bridges—"All right, my dear, and as her husband owes me forty dollars for poker, you'll oblige me by losing that amount and by not paying it."
“Good Night”
Ginger Bauer
1841 [Signature]

Philadelphia
Pennsylvania

Fendiner

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