

FROM THE BEST MAGAZINE: THE BEST
CARTOONS BY THE BEST CARTOONISTS!

MORE THAN
262.5
CARTOONS
YOU MUST
LOOK AT NOW*
*Or later, if you're busy
Googling cats.

THE NEW YORKER



1925-1935

90TH ANNIVERSARY BOOK OF CARTOONS



1935-1945



1945-1955



1955-1965



1965-1975



1975-1985



1985-1995



1995-2005



2005-2015

NINE DECADES OF EUSTACE TILLEY/DRAWINGS BY BARRY BLITT

ICONIC CARTOONS
FROM THE ICONS
OF CARTOONING:

CHARLES ADDAMS, PETER ARNO,
GEORGE BOOTH, ROZ CHAST

AND: A NEW CREW YOU HAVEN'T
HEARD OF BUT WILL!

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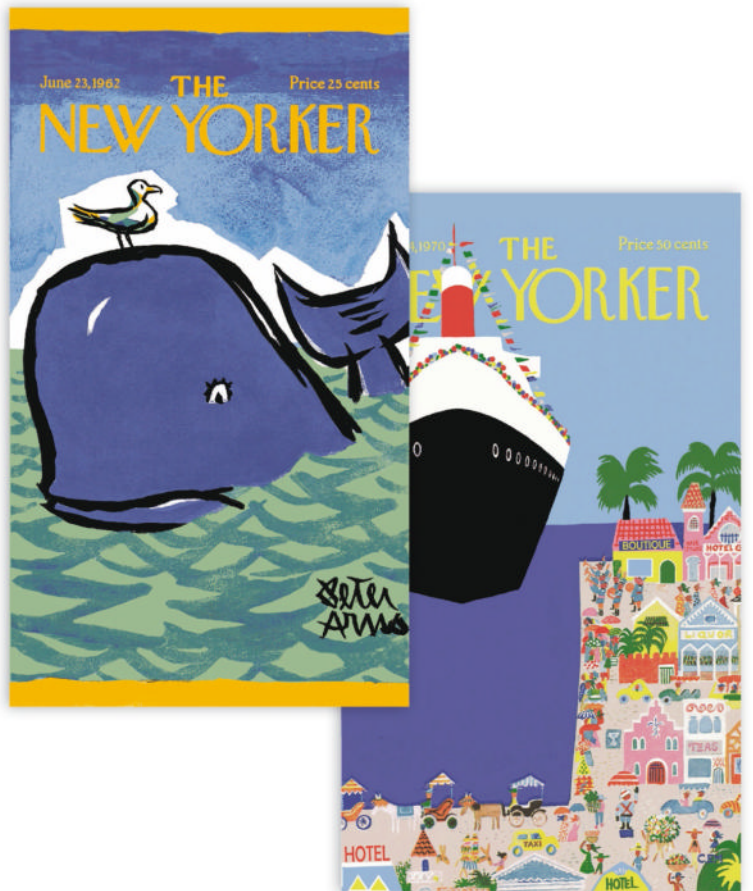
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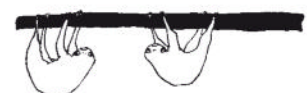
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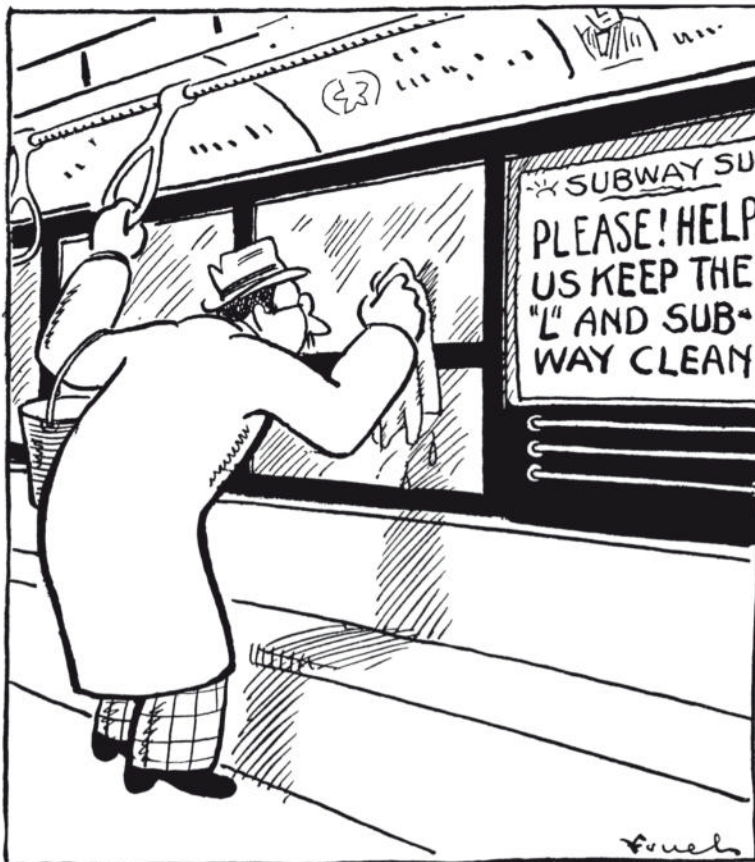


INTRODUCTION

BY ROBERT MANKOFF

IT'S BEEN SAID THAT NINETY-EIGHT PER CENT OF NEW YORKER READERS LOOK AT THE CARTOONS FIRST, AND THAT THE OTHER TWO PER CENT LIE.

(FIGURE 1)



Coöperation

I know this for a fact, because I said it.

But, in fact, it's not a fact. I just made it up. That people not only find this quip funny but also find it, as Stephen Colbert would say, "truthy" is a testament to the tradition of *New Yorker* cartoons, and to the enduring place they occupy in our comic culture.

Another testament to that tradition is that, as cartoon editor, I often get requests to find a particular favorite, great cartoon that the requester is absolutely sure appeared in *The New Yorker*. I'm always happy to comply, but sometimes it turns out the cartoon appeared elsewhere. Look, not every great cartoon is a *New Yorker* cartoon. It just seems that way to cartoon devotees.

The New Yorker's cartoon tradition started ninety years ago, in the very first issue of the magazine, published on February 21, 1925, with the very first cartoon we published, by Alfred Fruh (FIGURE 1).

The last cartoon we published was by Jason Adam Katzenstein (FIGURE 2).

No, no, don't worry—not the last, just the last as of my writing this, in 2015. In the course of the nine decades since 1925, more than seventy-nine thousand cartoons have appeared in *The New Yorker's* pages. If you were to view all of them, from way back then till right now (which, incidentally, you can do on archives.newyorker.com), by my calculations (please, math teachers out there, don't ask me to show my work on this) it would take you about eleven days. And, as much as I love anyone who loves *New Yorker* cartoons so much, it would show that you

NOTHING HAPPENS.
NOBODY COMES, NOBODY GOES.
IT'S AWFUL.



WAITING FOR THE G TRAIN

(FIGURE 2)

have way too much time on your hands.

So, instead, in the interest of time management—yours and ours—what you have here in your hands is a sampling from those decades, but not a random sampling. It's one that we think nicely

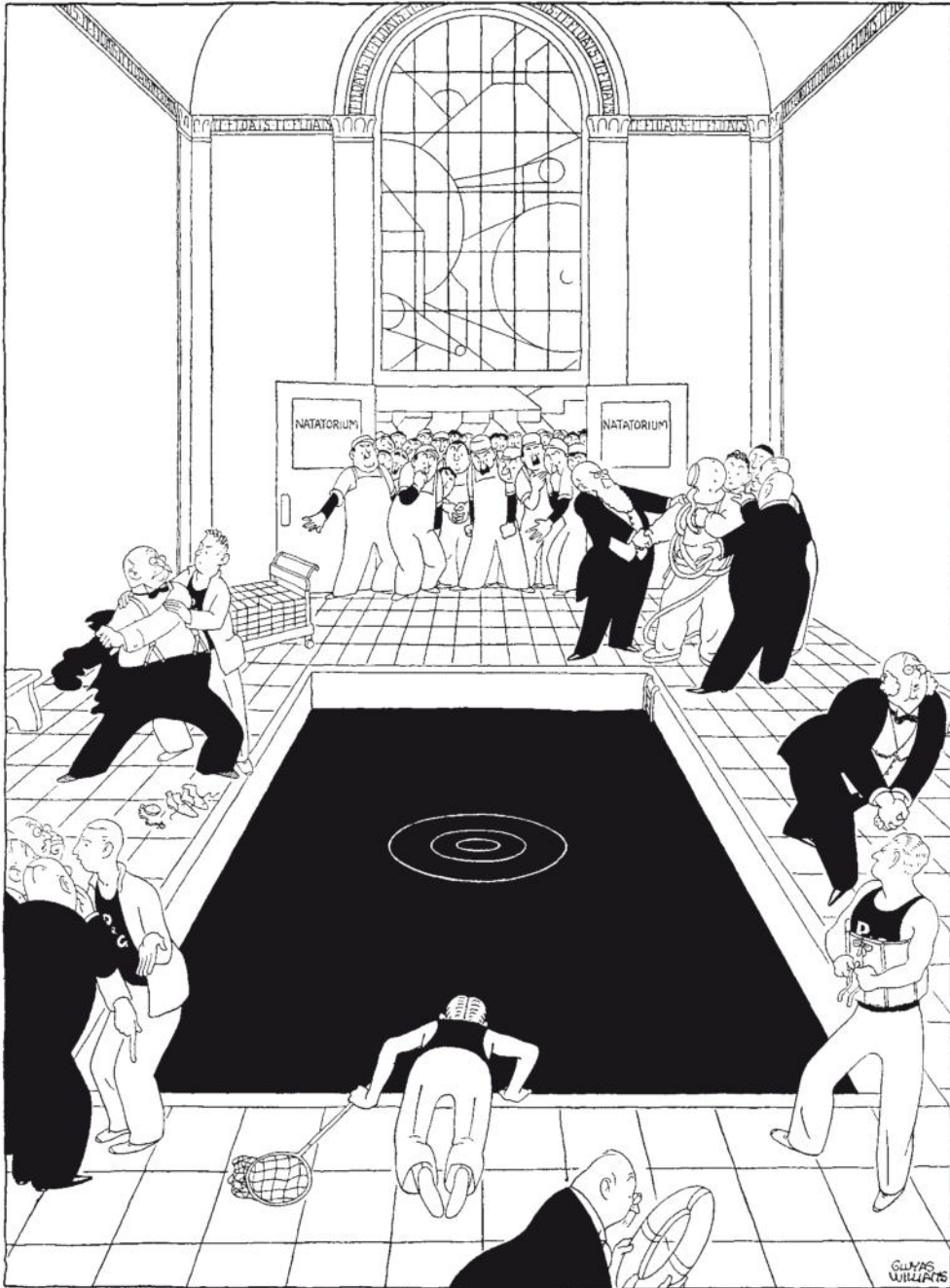
represents the evolving comic imagination of our cartoonists during those decades, as it reflected and refracted the desires, conventions, and modes of thought of the times.

From the mid-twenties of the last cen-

tury to the mid-teens of this one, every issue of *The New Yorker*, with the exception of one (gold stars to those who know which one), has had gag cartoons. And, rest assured, we have every intention of keeping the streak going.

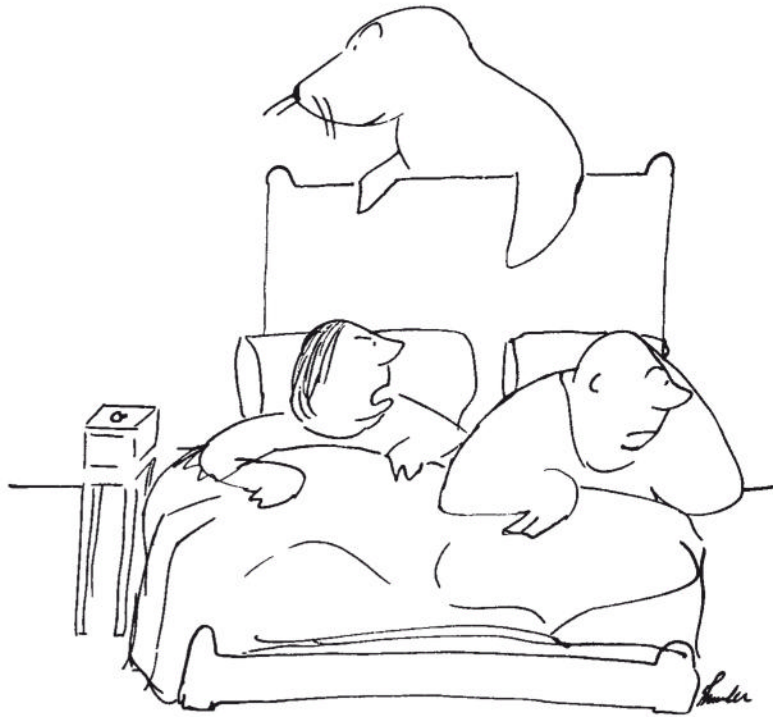
90TH ANNIVERSARY BOOK OF CARTOONS

1925-1935



INDUSTRIAL CRISES

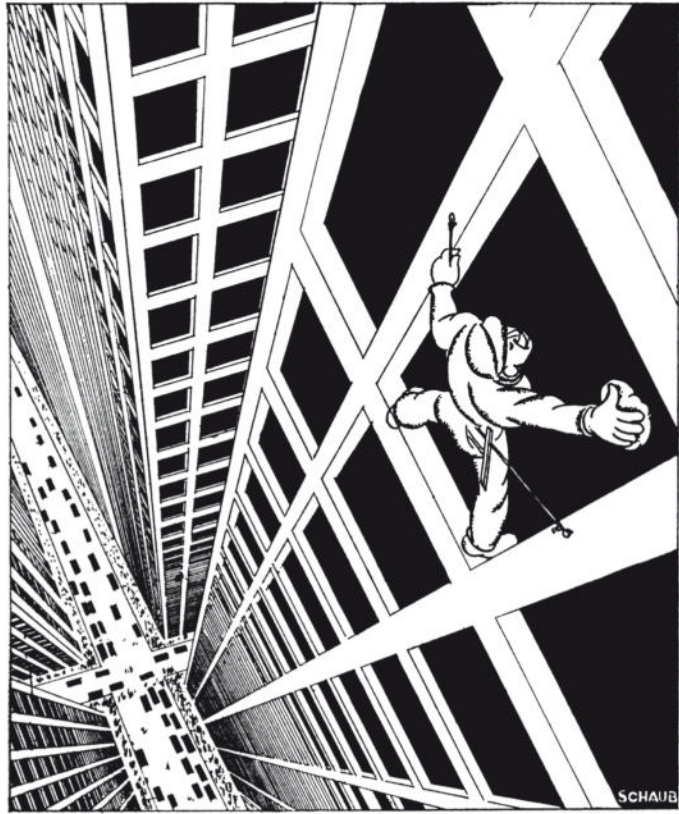
The Day a Cake of Soap Sank at Procter & Gamble's



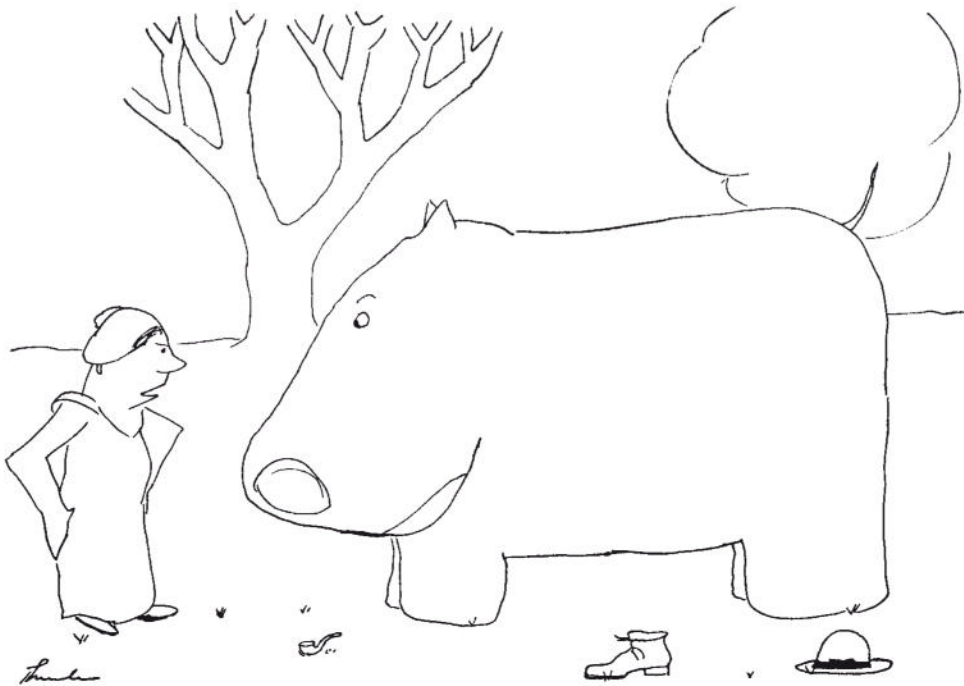
"All right, have it your way—you heard a seal bark!"



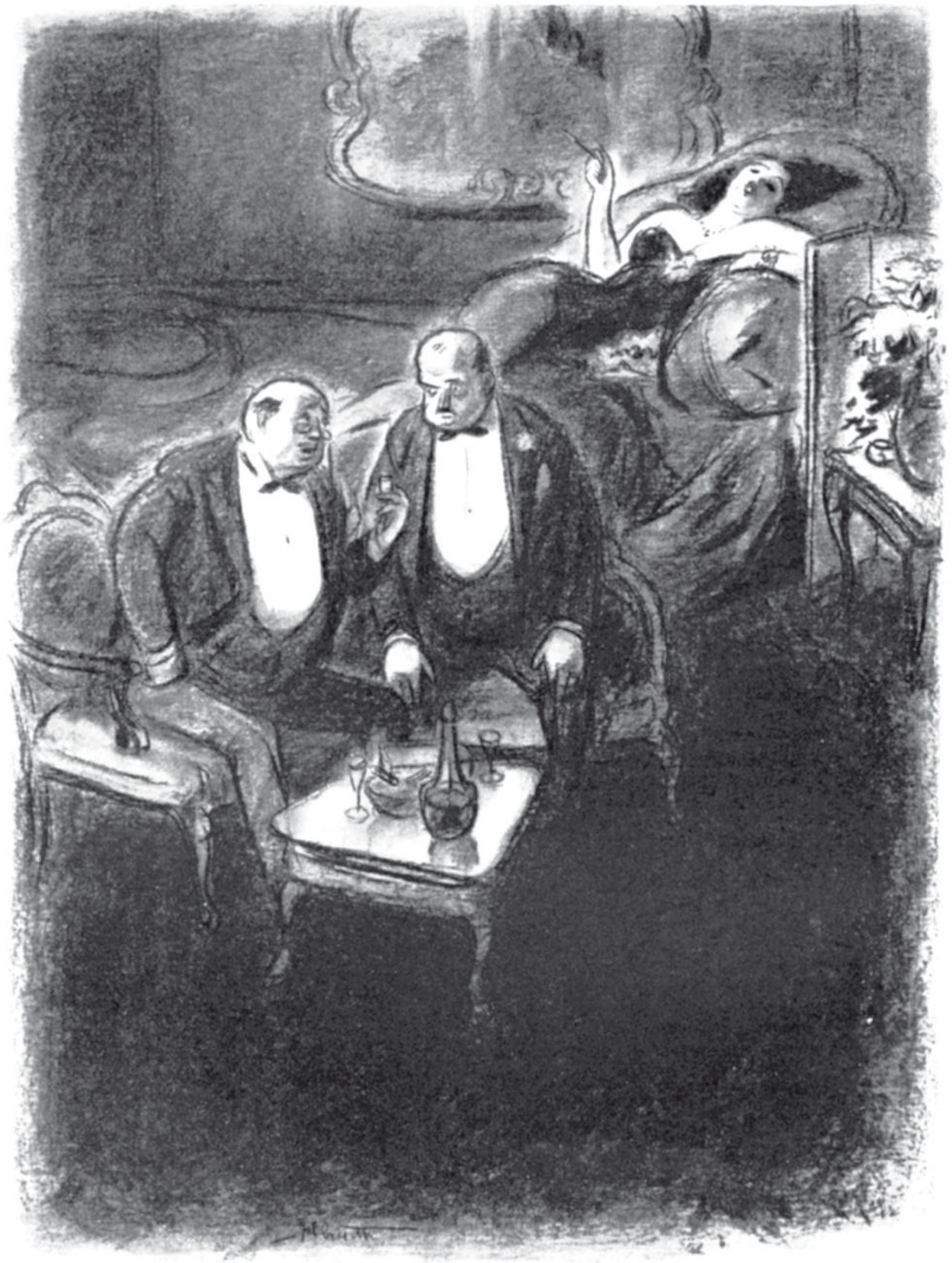
"Oh, yes, Harold is doing very well at Yale. He's been tapped for Skin and Bones."



High Position on Wall Street



"What have you done with Dr. Millmoss?"



"I never told her about the Depression. She would have worried."



"No, Bill, I can't marry you. I care only for the abstract in art."



*"Pa, what's all this talk about evolution?"
"Son, I'll have to consult my attorney before I can answer that question. I might be sent to jail for it."*



“Say, Doc, do me a favor. Just keep your eye on Consolidated Can Common, and if she goes bearish tell my broker to sell and get four thousand shares of P. & Q. Rails Preferred on the usual margin. Thanks.”



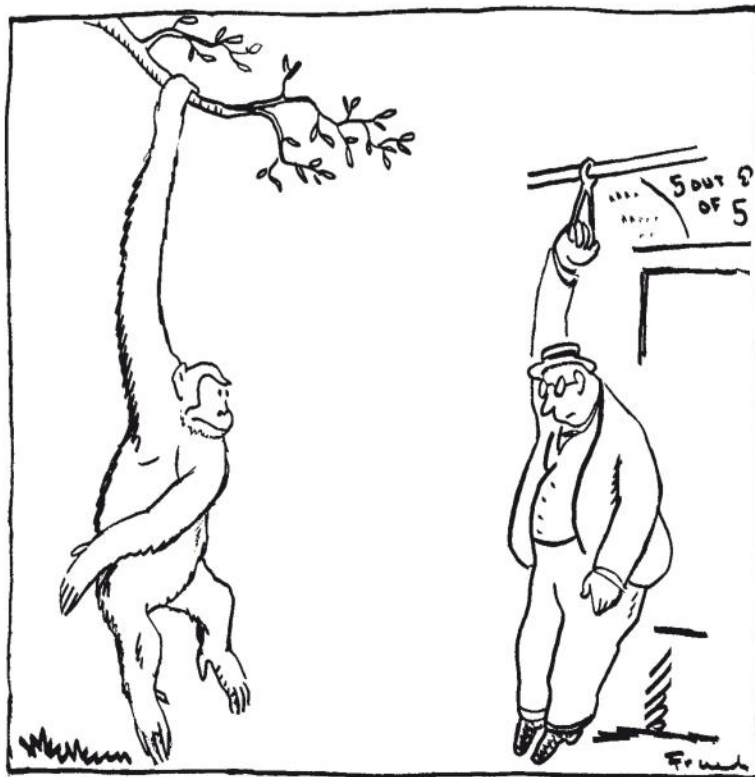
“We want to report a stolen car.”



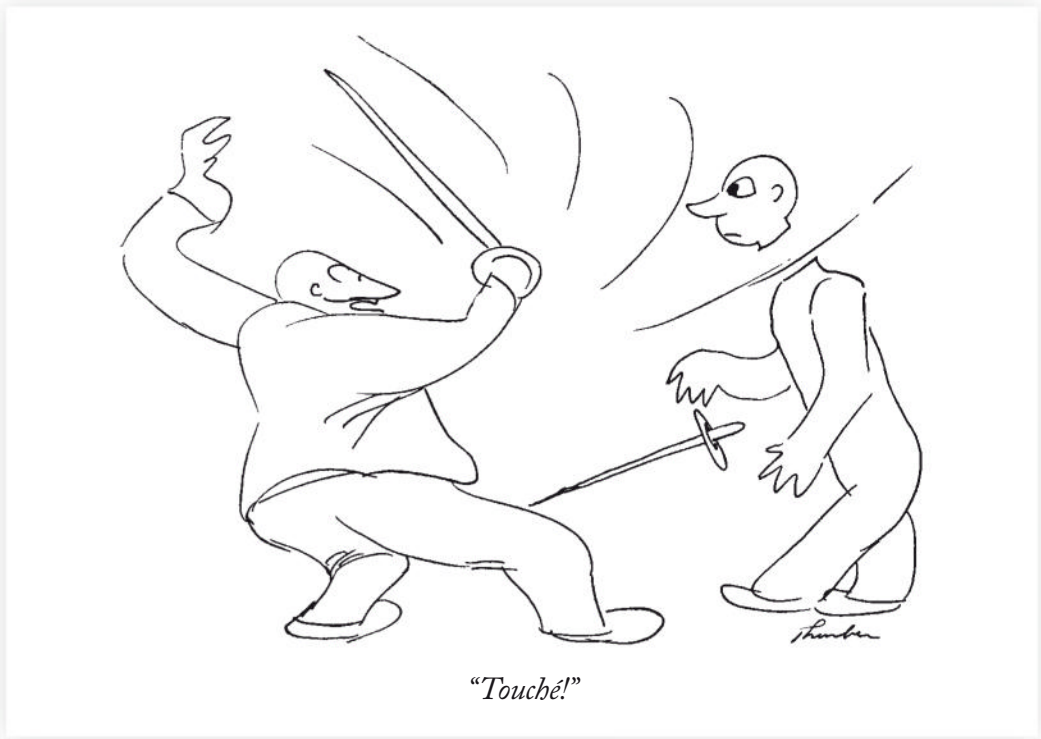
“Good God, woman! Think of the social structure!”



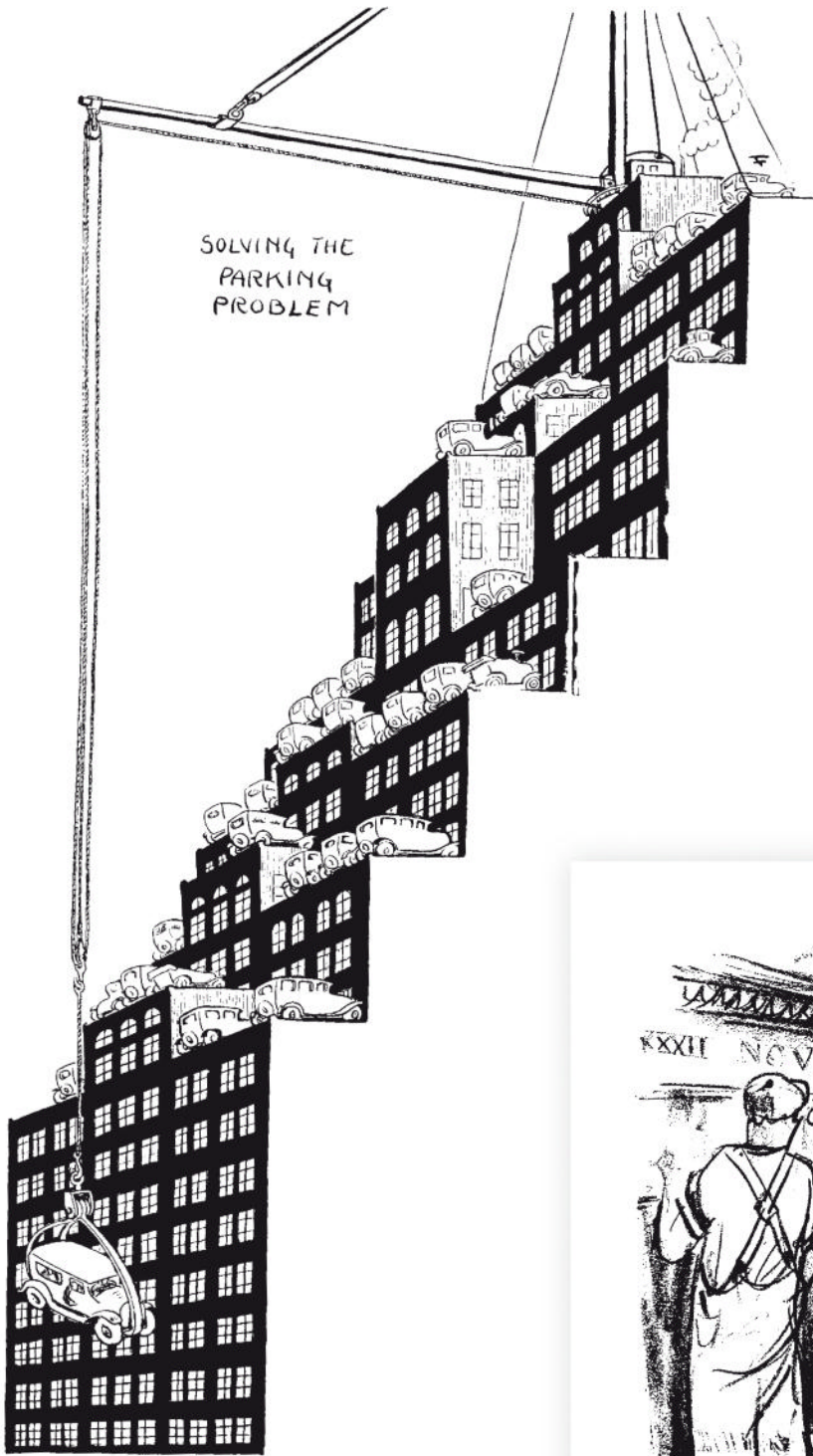
*"Don't you think, Doctor, in view of my marked improvement
I might resume my affection for my mother?"*



Seven Hundred Thousand Years of Progress



"Darling, here's the bill from the hospital. One more installment and the baby's ours."



"Does 'ex' take the ablative or the dative?"



"We're on a budget."



"He doesn't seem to have got much yet out of his three months at Yale."



"No, I have to stay here and work. I'm unloading copper."



"Well, stupid, don't just sit there."



*"Now, you take this Depression."
"Hub? What Depression?"*



*"It's broccoli, dear."
"I say it's spinach, and I say the hell with it."*



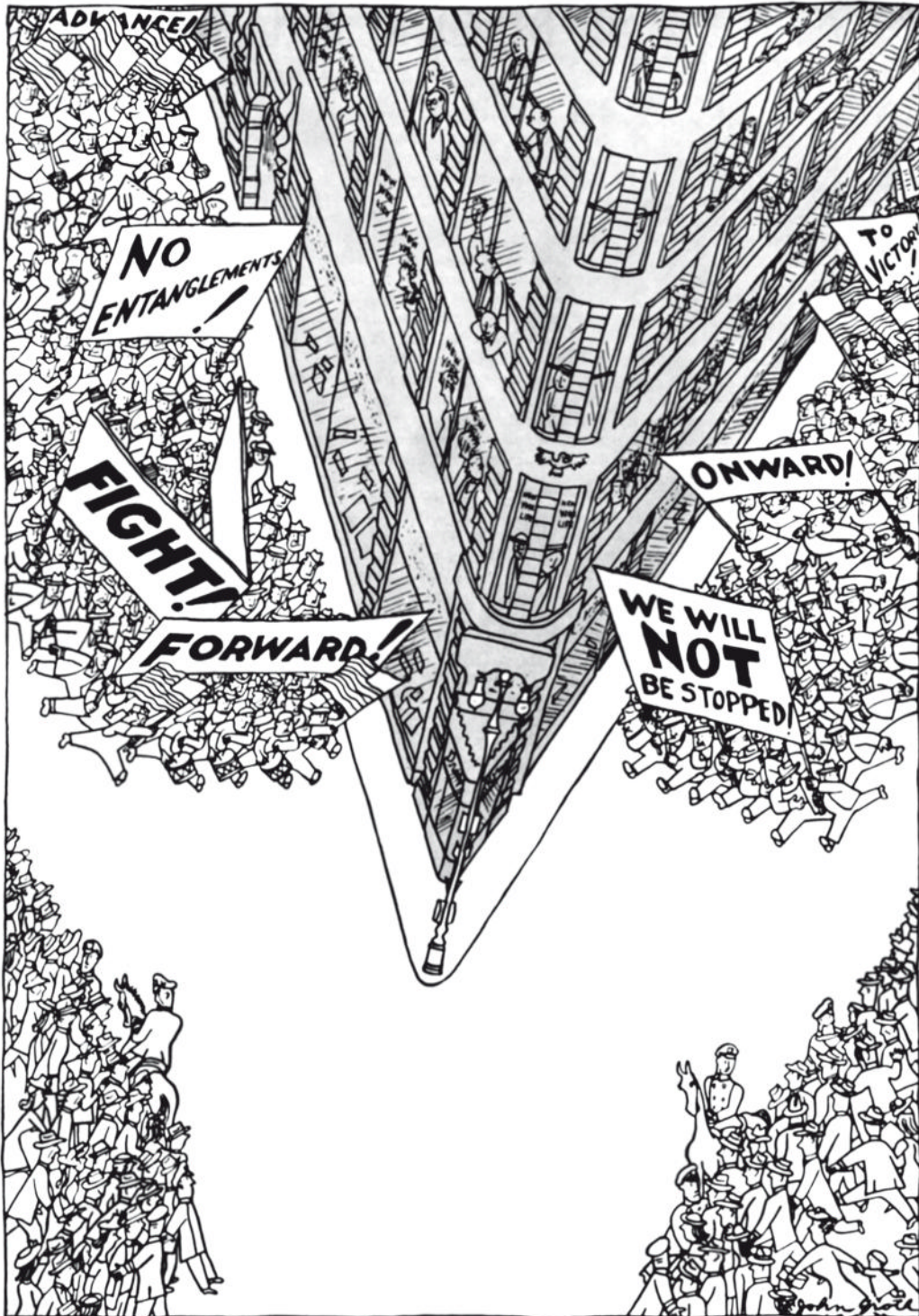
"Oswald's getting pretty conservative lately."



"Mamma, there's a lot of people in my bed."

90TH ANNIVERSARY BOOK OF CARTOONS

1935-1945

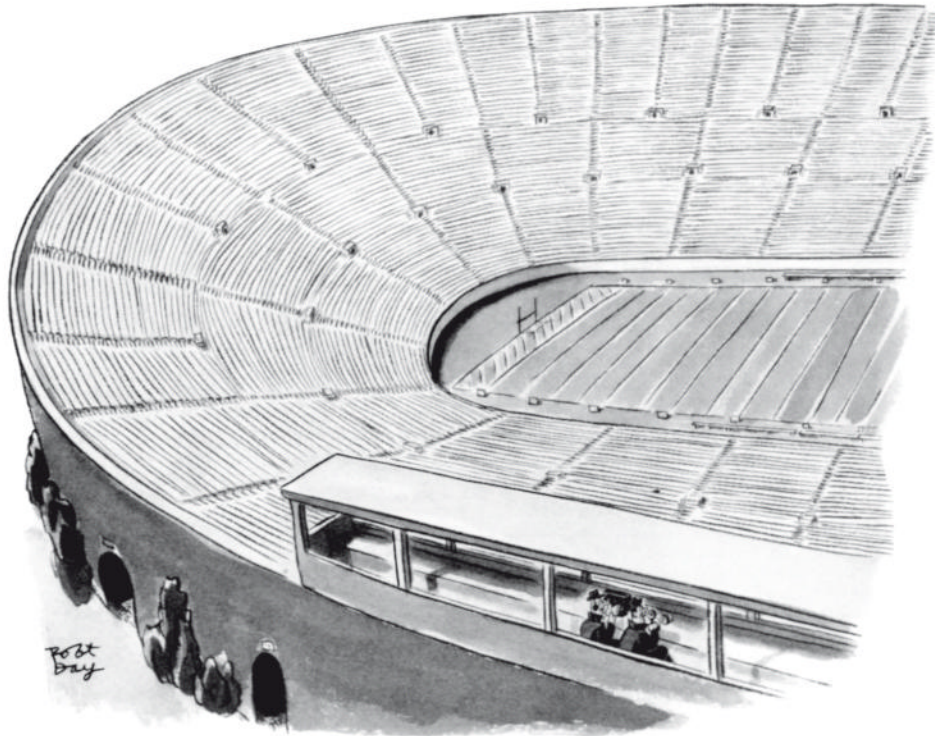




"Don't just stand there—get witnesses!"



"You wait here and I'll bring the etchings down."



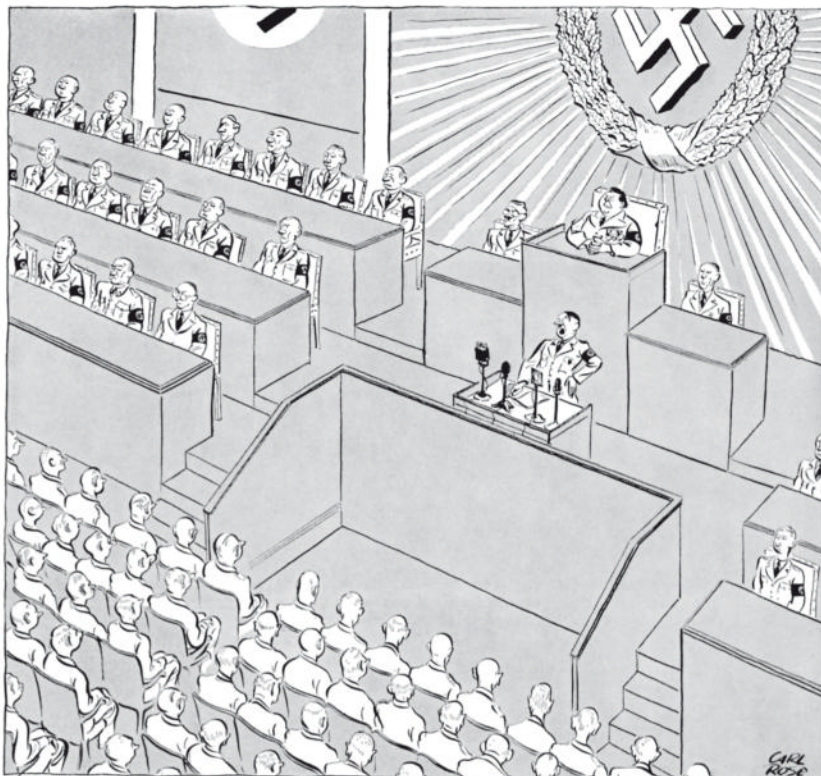
“Well, folks, here it is starting time! . . . One moment while we take a look at that little old schedule.”



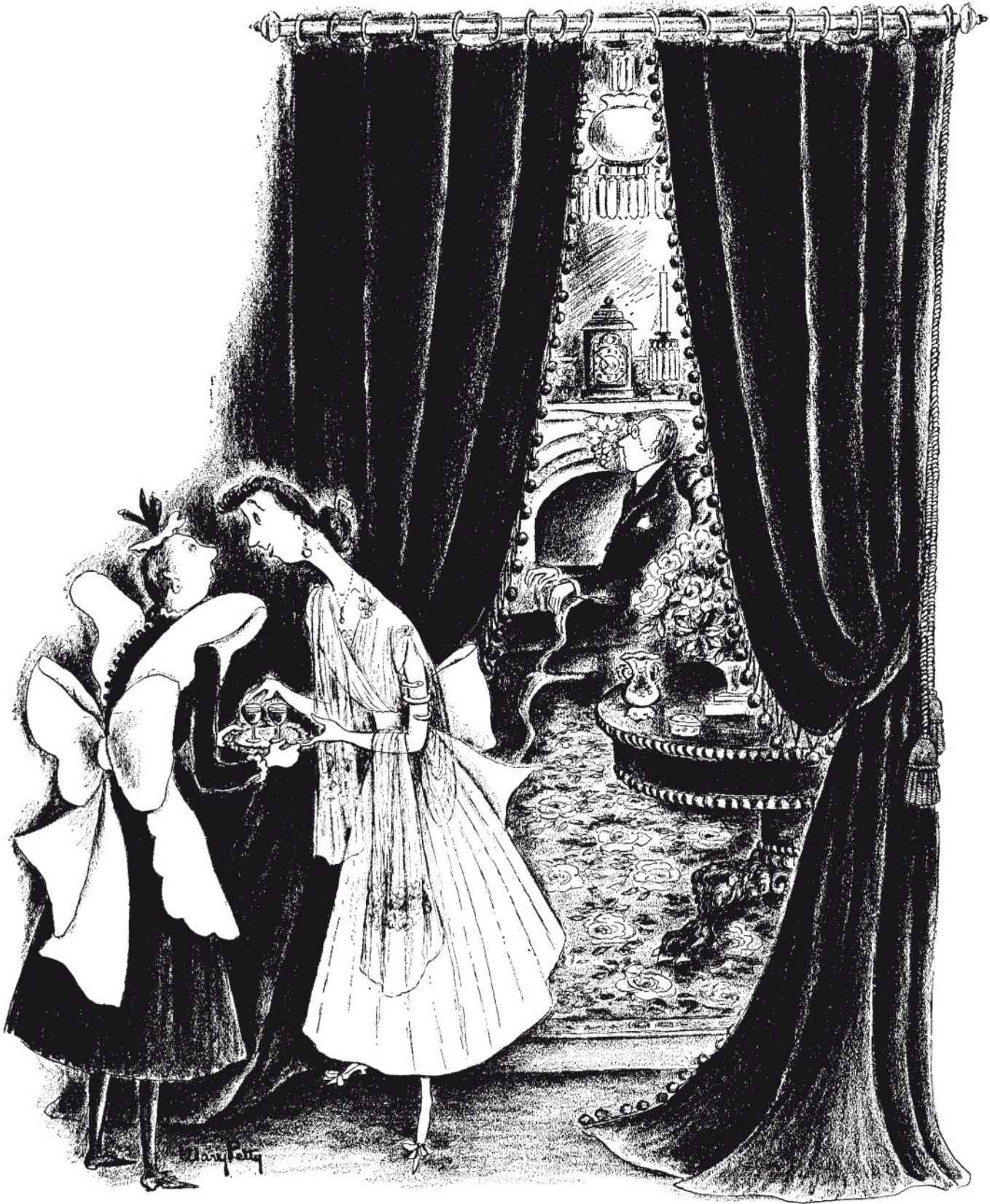
“It’s a naïve domestic Burgundy without any breeding, but I think you’ll be amused by its presumption.”



"Watch out, Fred! Here it comes again!"



"I think I may say, without fear of contradiction . . ."



"Which one is the love potion?"

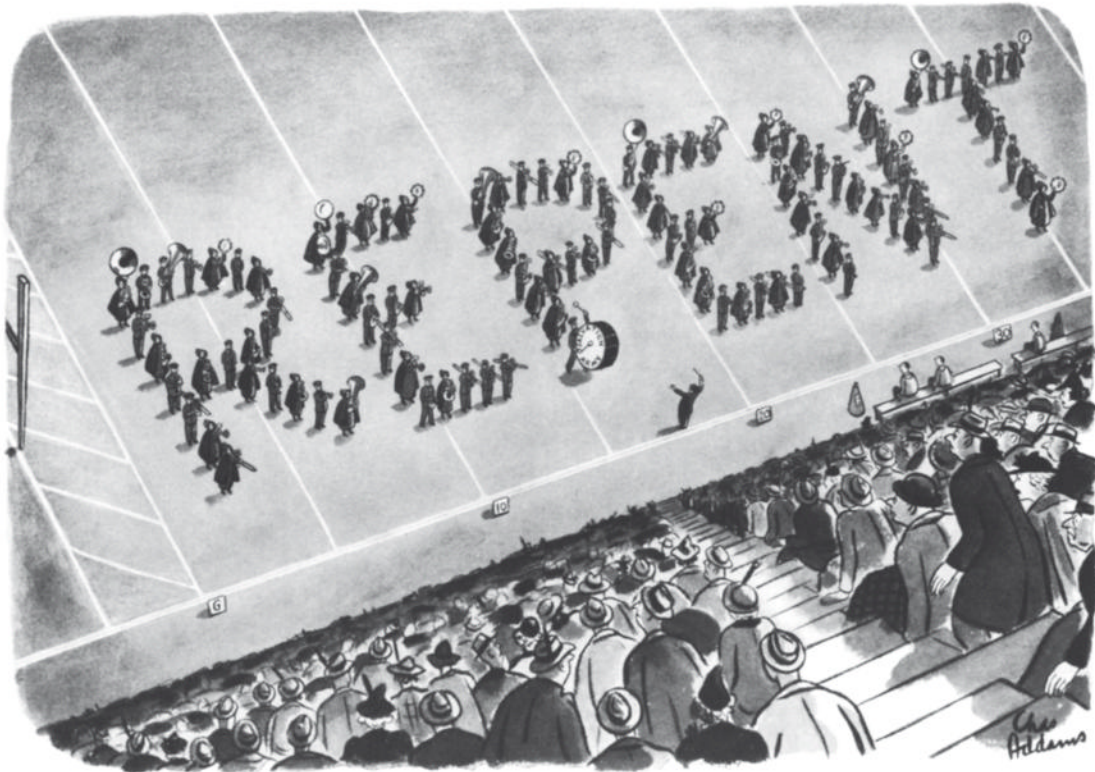


"Well, back to the old drawing board."



"Dear no, Miss Mayberry—just the head."





"Well, if I called the wrong number, why did you answer the phone?"



"I don't think you've quite caught its sweep, its limitless expanse, its sheer bigness."



"You needn't wait, Benson. I'll be some time."



"Through the Tenth Dynasty to the Ming porcelain, turn right at the Italian Renaissance, and you'll see a little door."



"I'm sorry, Herr General, but this man says we've already conquered his country."



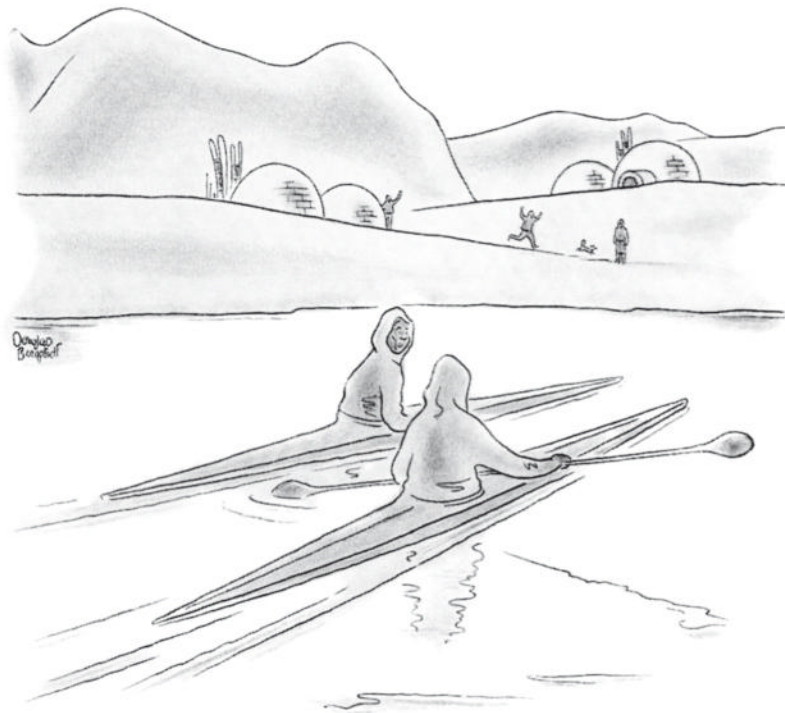
"Quicksand or not, Barclay, I've half a mind to struggle."



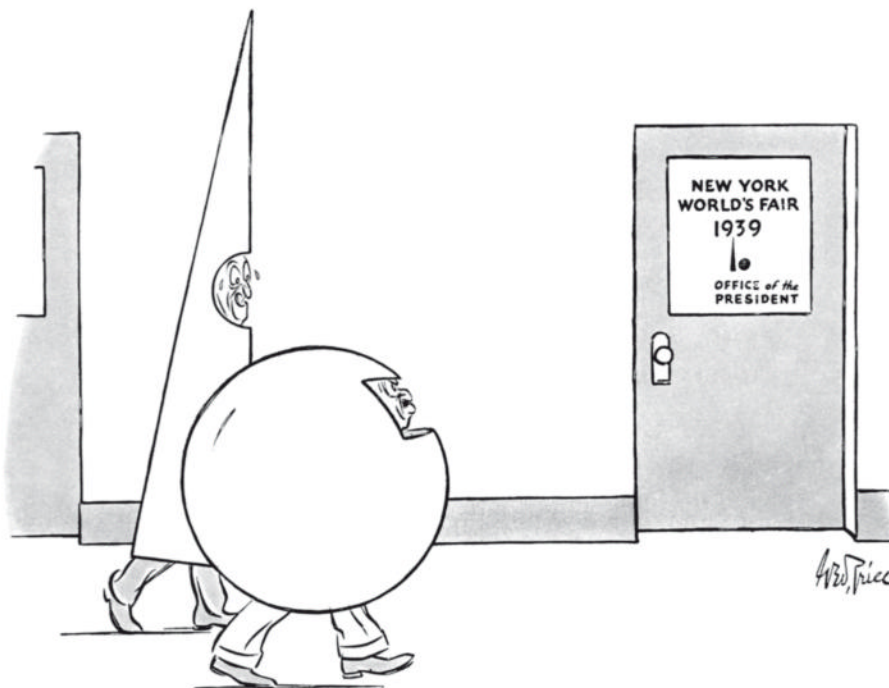
"Look at it this way—you're the baby sparrow and I'm the mamma sparrow."



"I just got damn well fed up with being formal all the time."



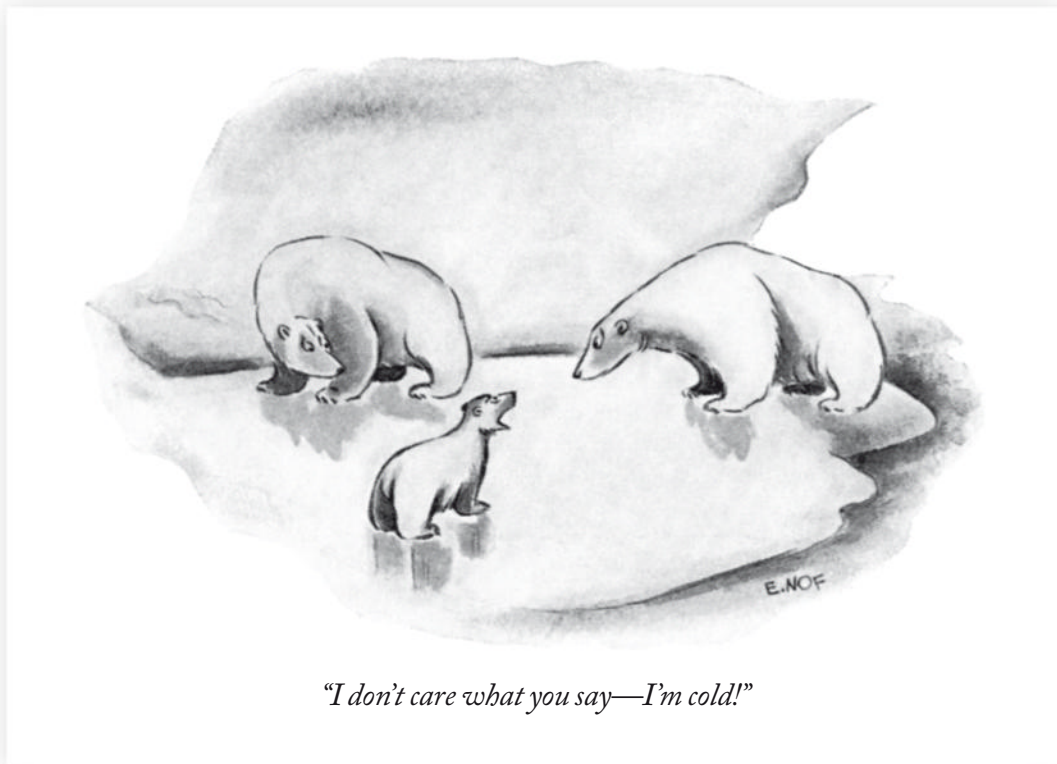
"I can't go ashore. I haven't any pants on."



"If this doesn't get us in, nothing will."



"You'll have to excuse me. I'm all thumbs today."



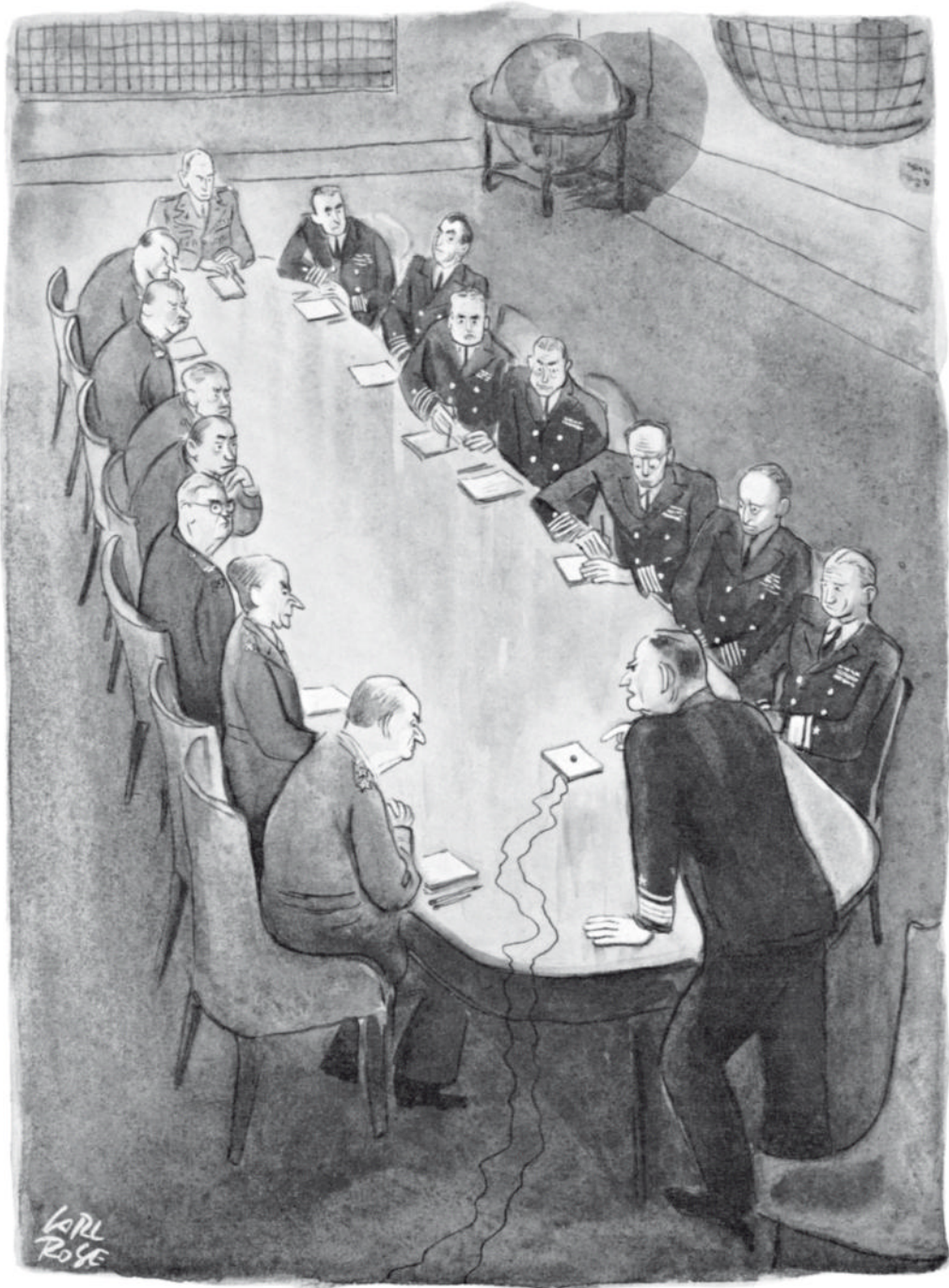
"I don't care what you say—I'm cold!"



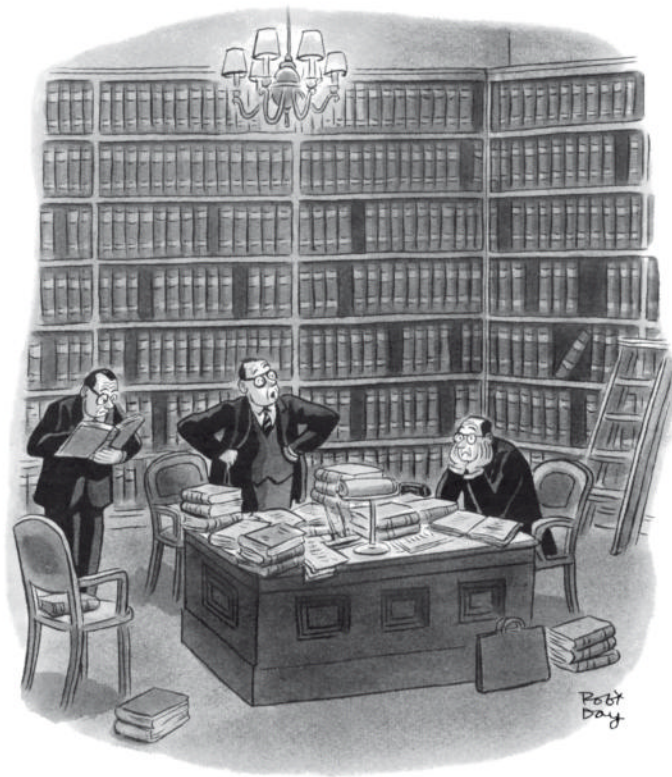
"But I thought I had another, an older one."



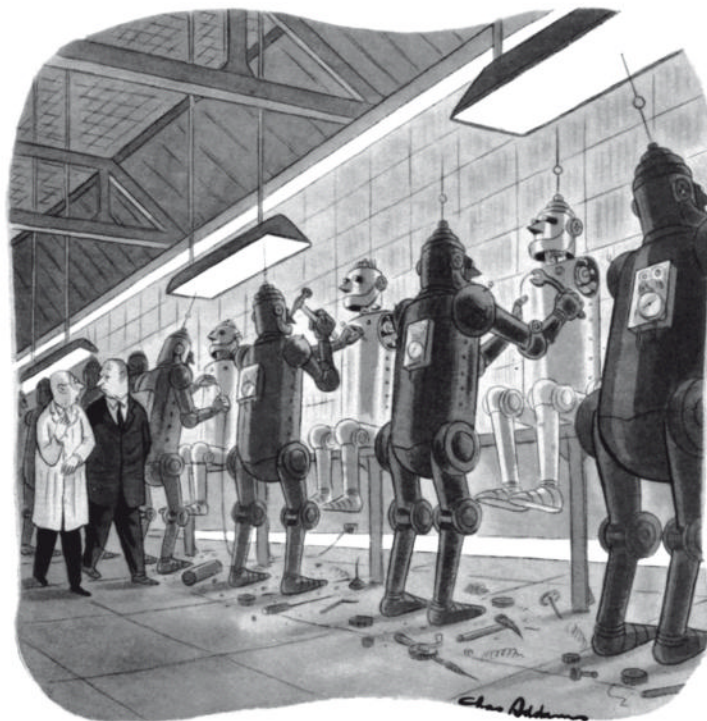
1945-1955



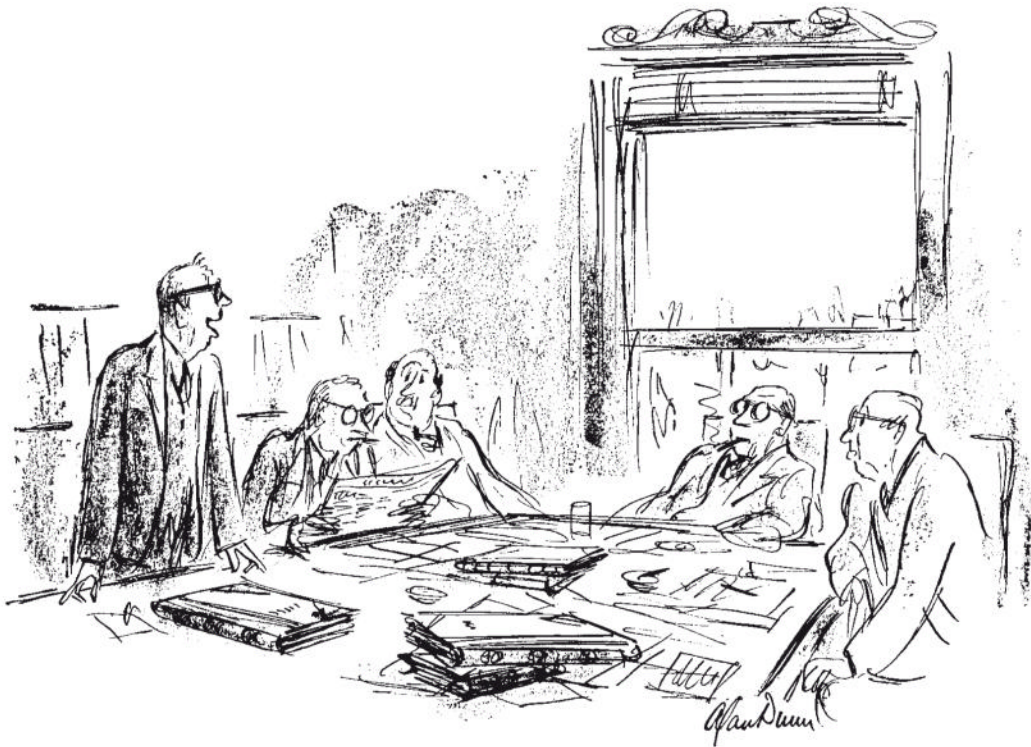
"Now, gentlemen, any practical consideration of push-button warfare must begin with one basic operational technique."



“What burns me up is that the answer is right here somewhere, staring us in the face.”



“Sometimes I ask myself, ‘Where will it ever end?’”

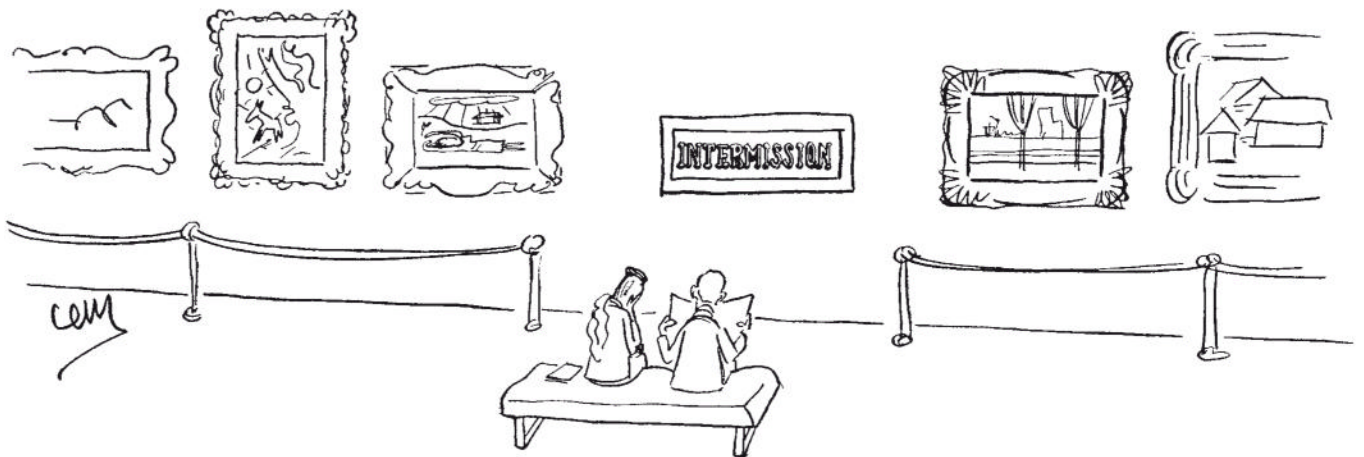


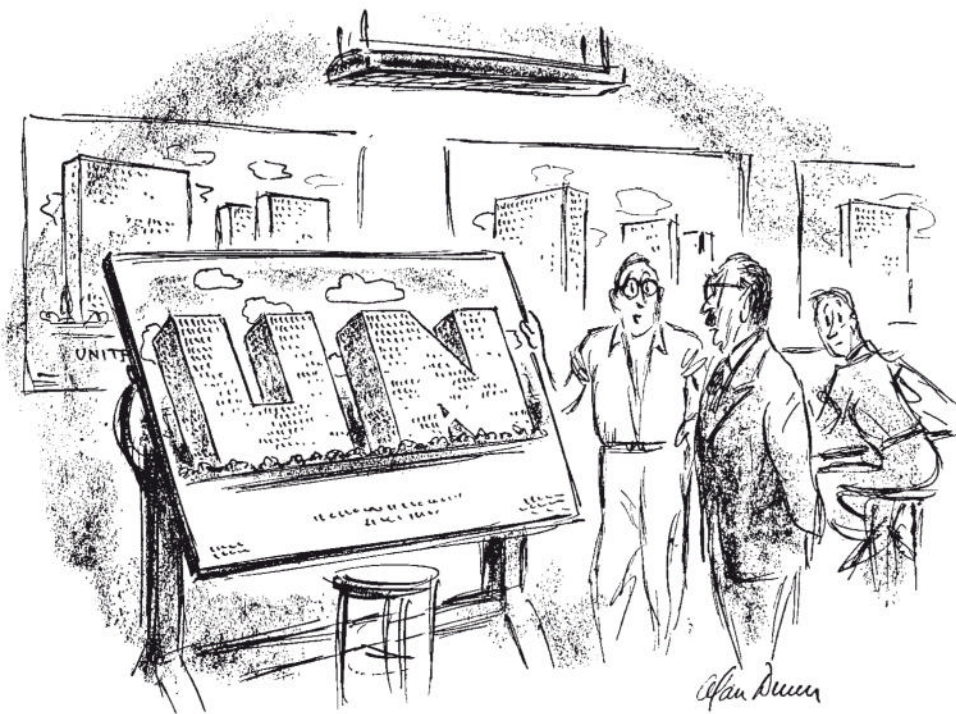
“May I suggest, Senator, that perhaps we should just offer the whole five and a half billion to Mr. Stalin to buy off Communism itself?”



"Thank you very, very much. I don't know how I can ever repay you."

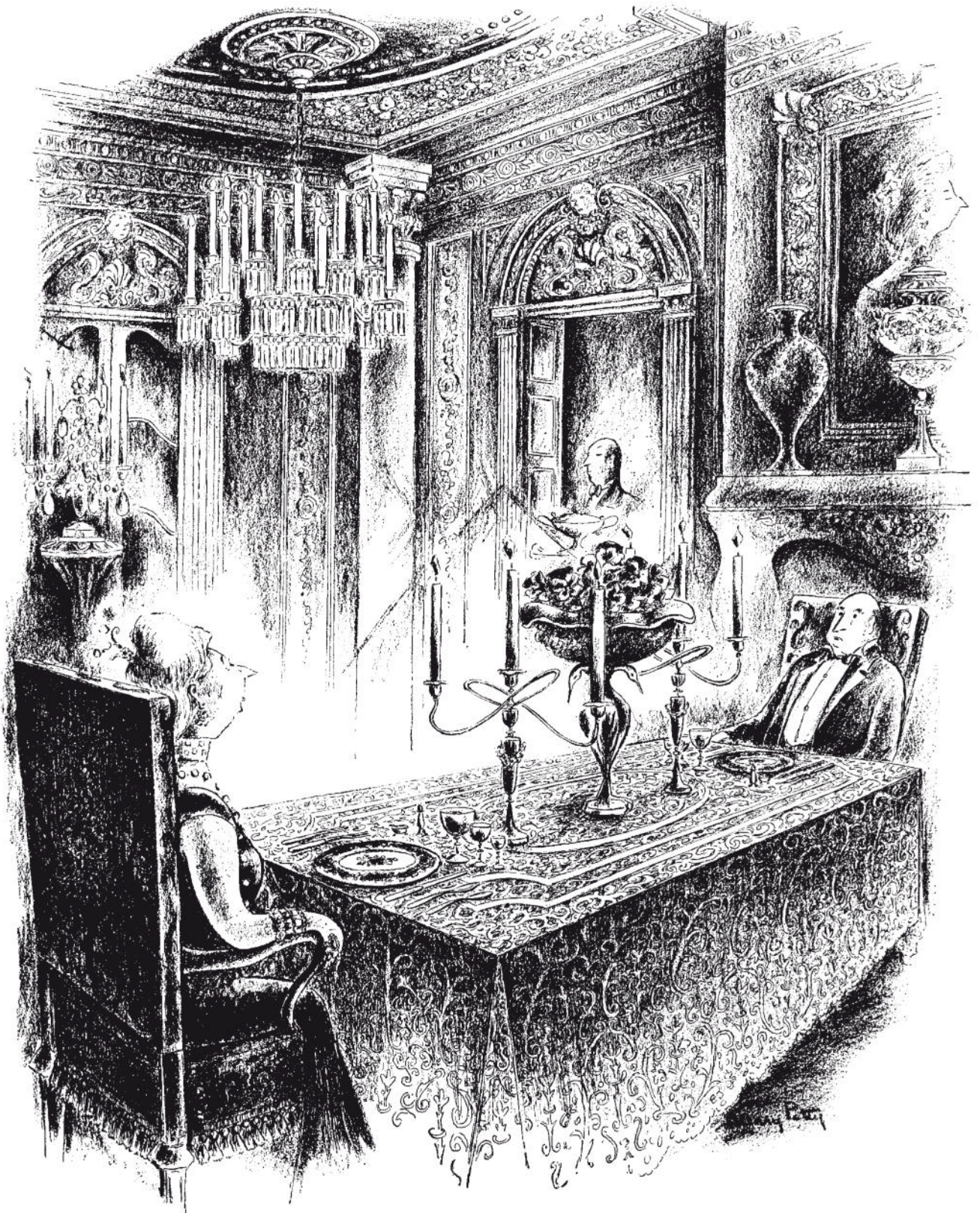








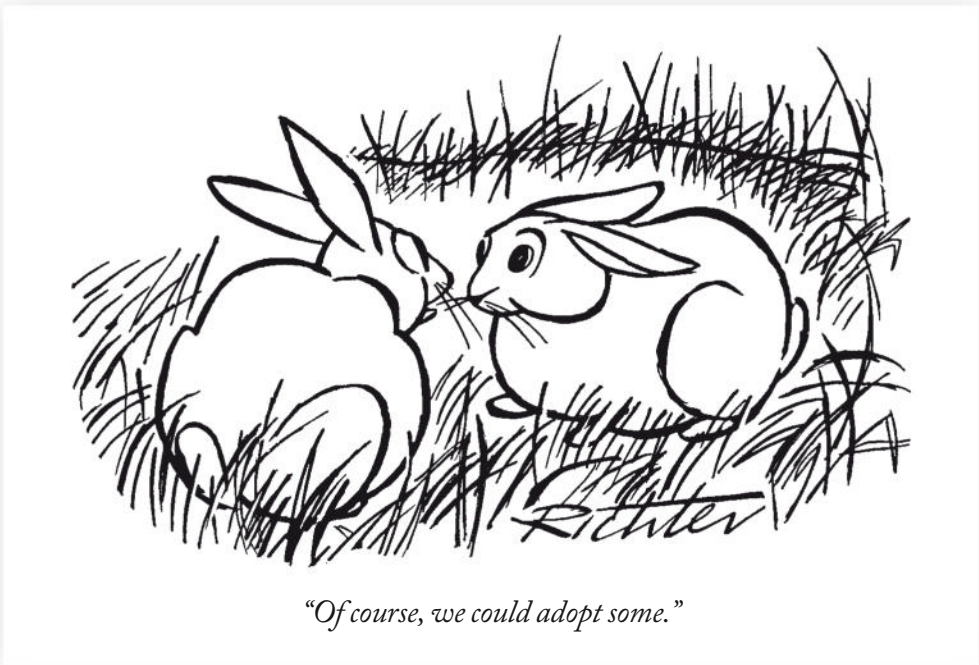
"Oh, I couldn't make it Friday—I've so many things to do. It's the thirteenth, you know."



"Has anybody ever thought of winning the Communists over to our way of life?"



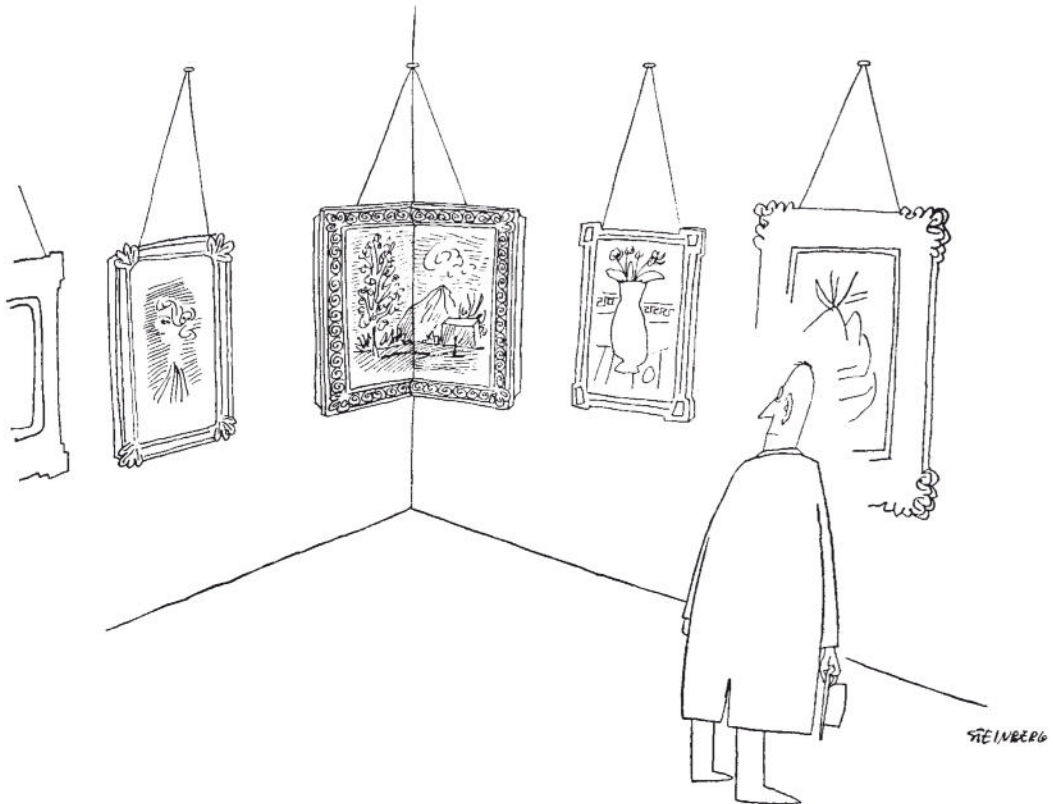
"I suppose in a few years all this will be done by atomic power."

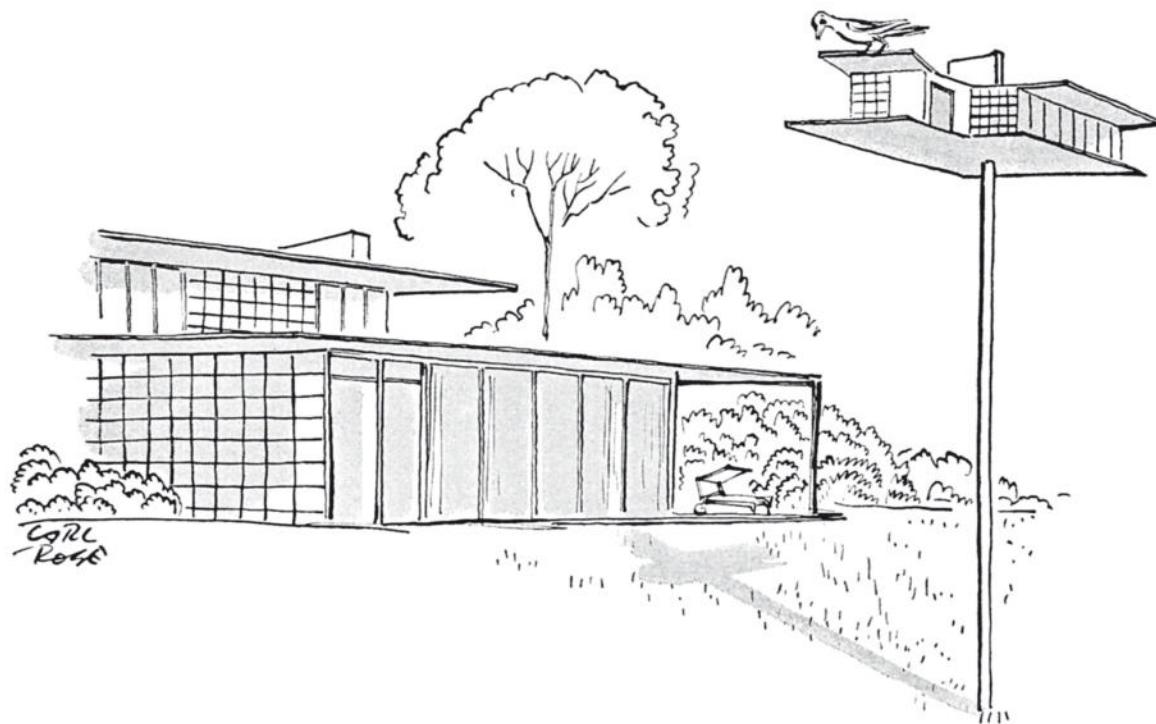


"Of course, we could adopt some."

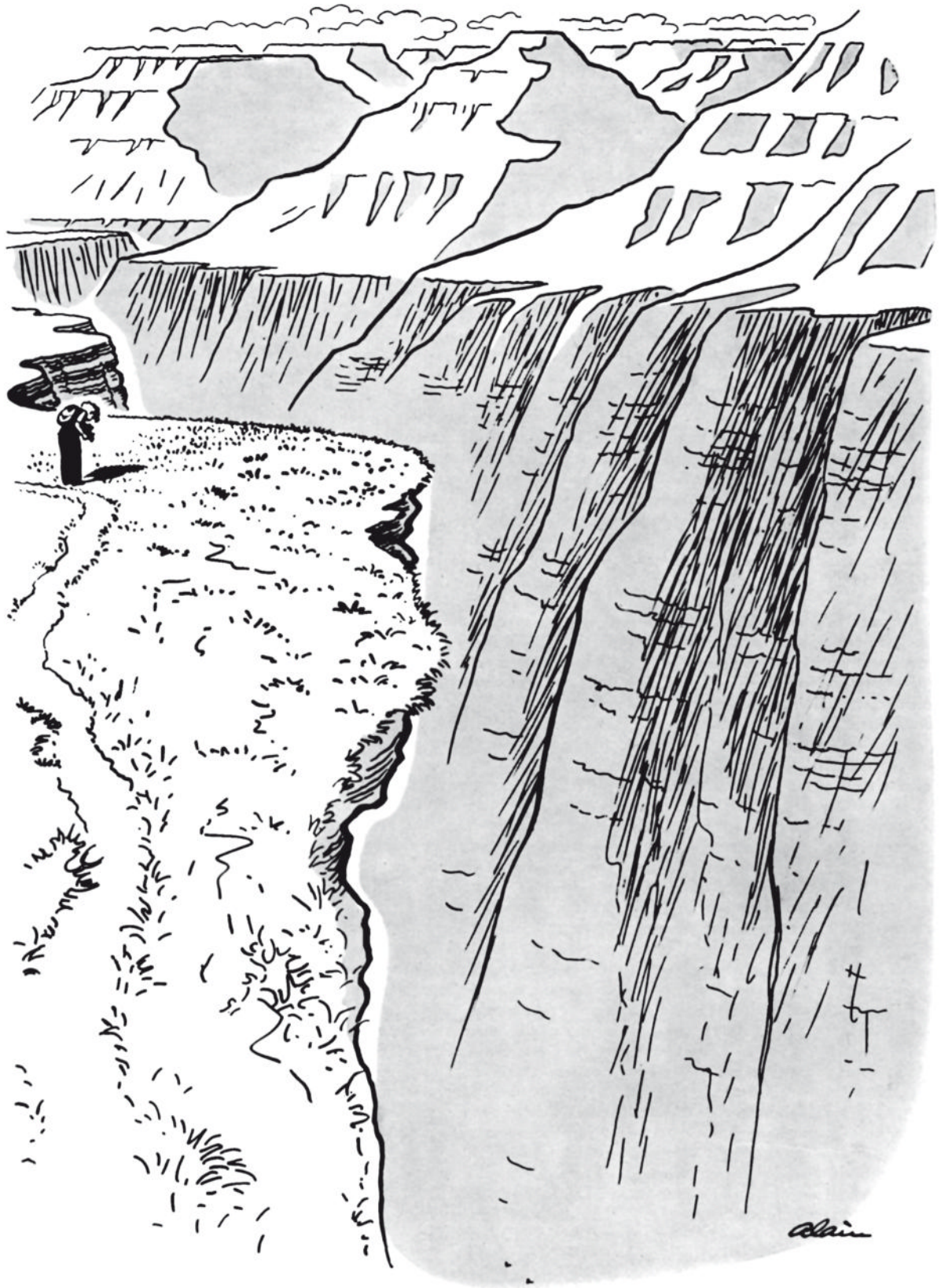


"When were you built?"

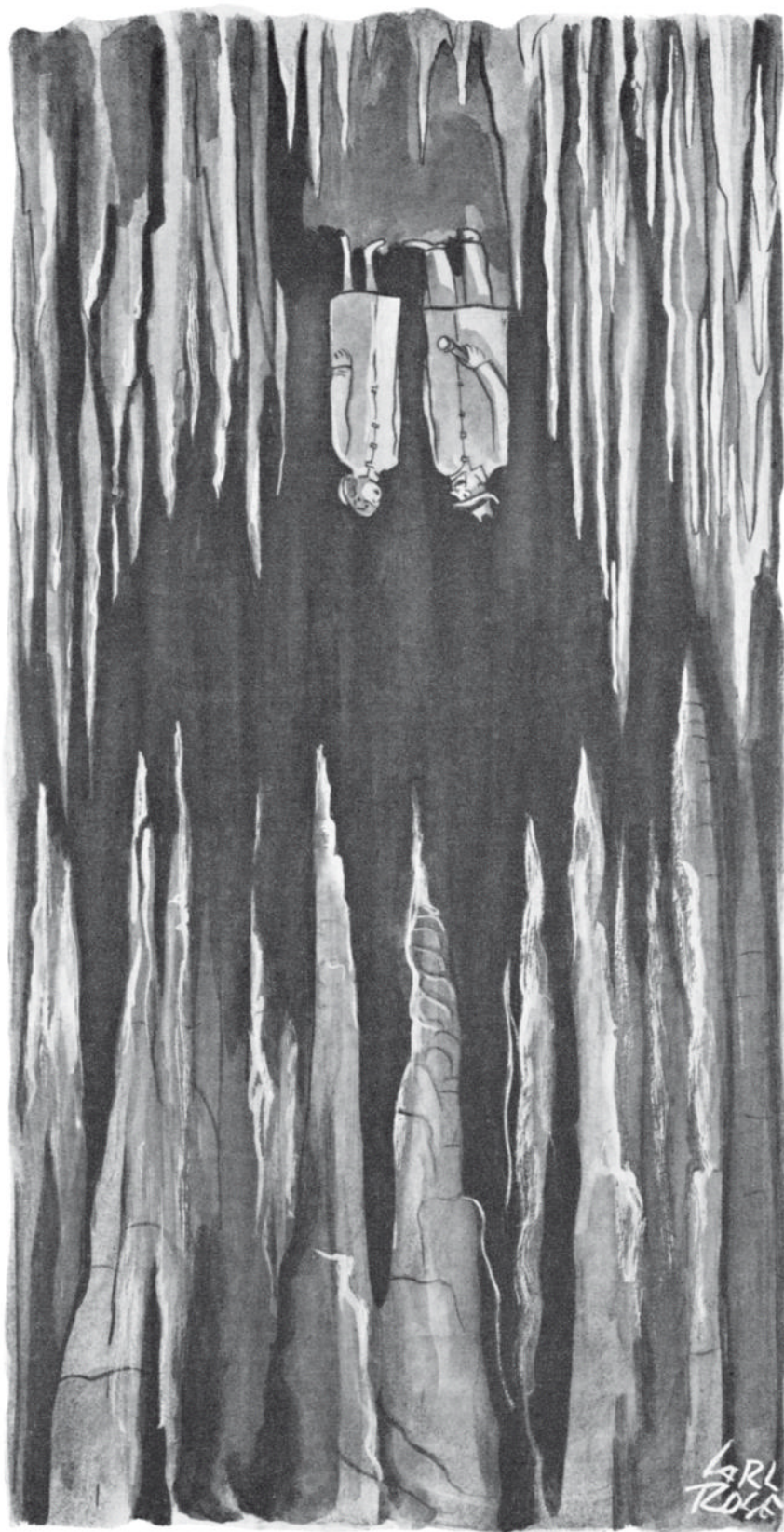




"Now, remember, civilians have been through a lot. Don't try to make them talk about their experiences, but if they want to talk, let them."



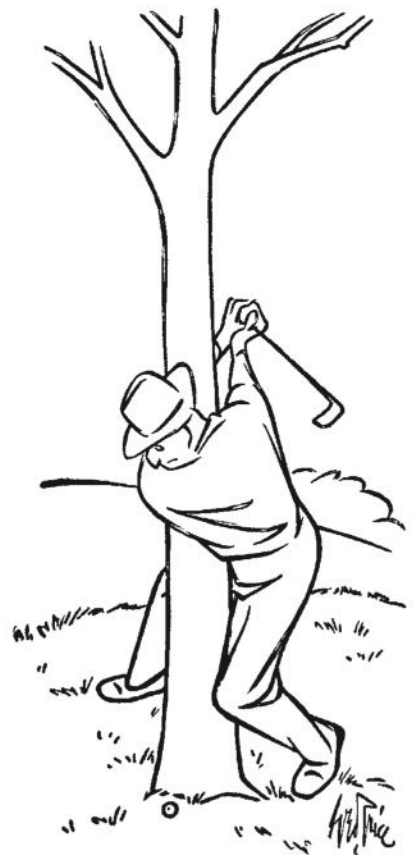
"You're too far back now, dear. Come forward a little."



"I never could tell the difference between a stalactite and a stalagmite."



"Makes you realize how big dams are, doesn't it?"



90TH ANNIVERSARY BOOK OF CARTOONS

1955-1965



"What was the name of that tranquillizer we took?"



"Either cheer up or take off the hat."





"I don't know what my father does all day. All I know is it makes him sick at his stomach."



"Could you direct us to Off Broadway?"



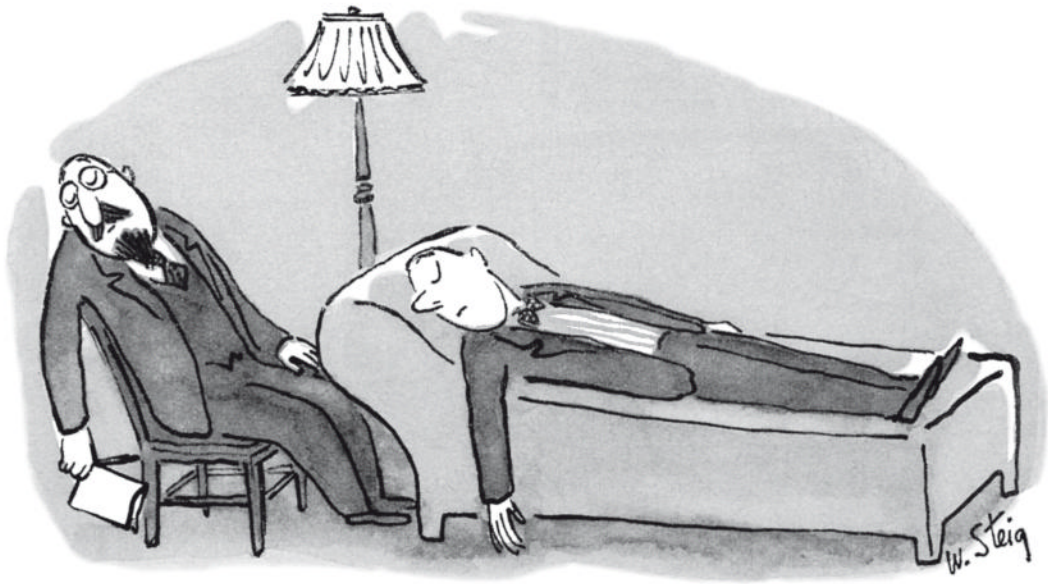
"You're darn right I'm a Puritan!"





"It isn't that I don't love you. It's just that I've evolved and you haven't."

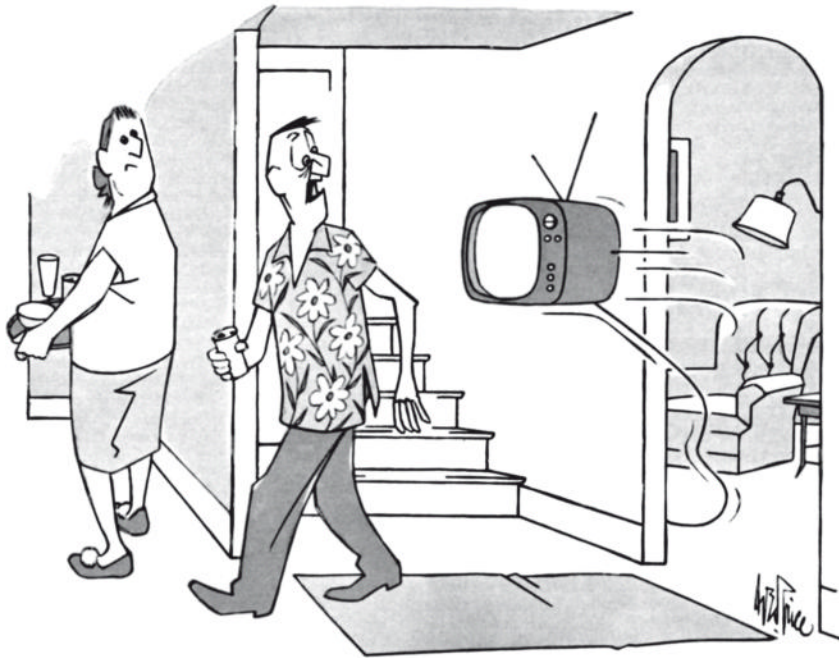




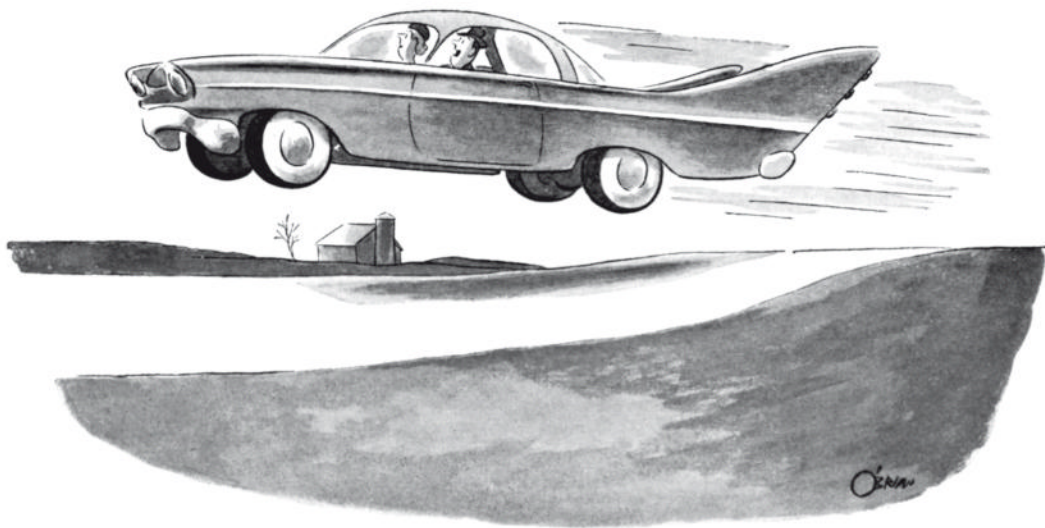
"And the Haves, you might say, are divided into the Gives and Give Nots."



"His spatter is masterful, but his dribbles lack conviction."



"My God, it's following us!"



"Power to spare! They can say that again."



"I realize that those of you who are planning to go into psychiatry may find this dull."



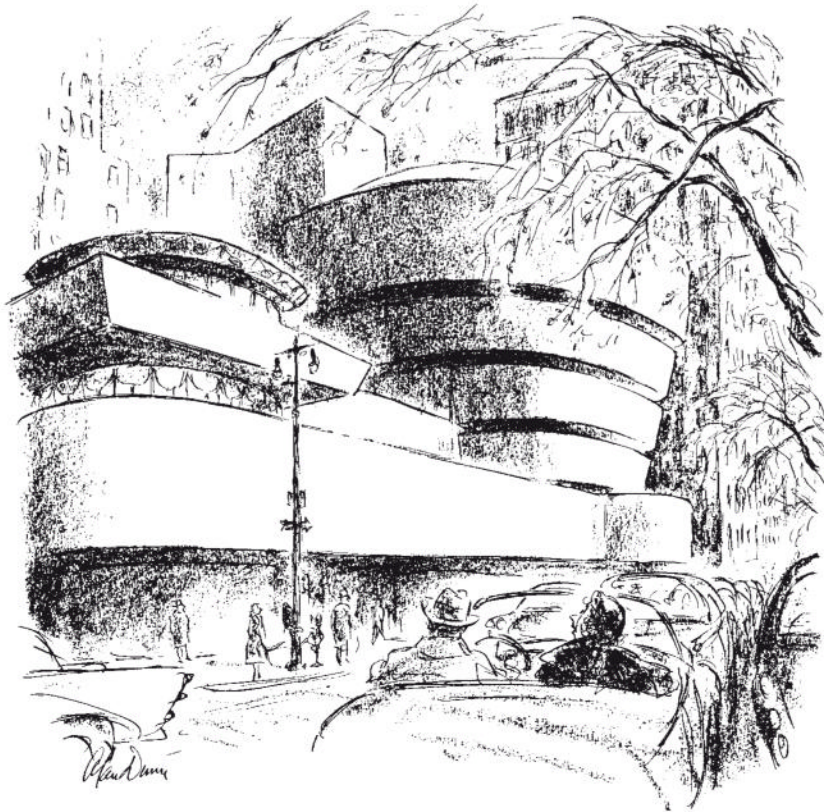
"Why can't they save all the commercials to the end, and then we could be honor-bound to look at them?"



"I'm sure your feelings do you credit, Mrs. Carter, but you must dust this along with the others."



"I just hope it didn't do anything to the horsepower. Fred's so proud of that."



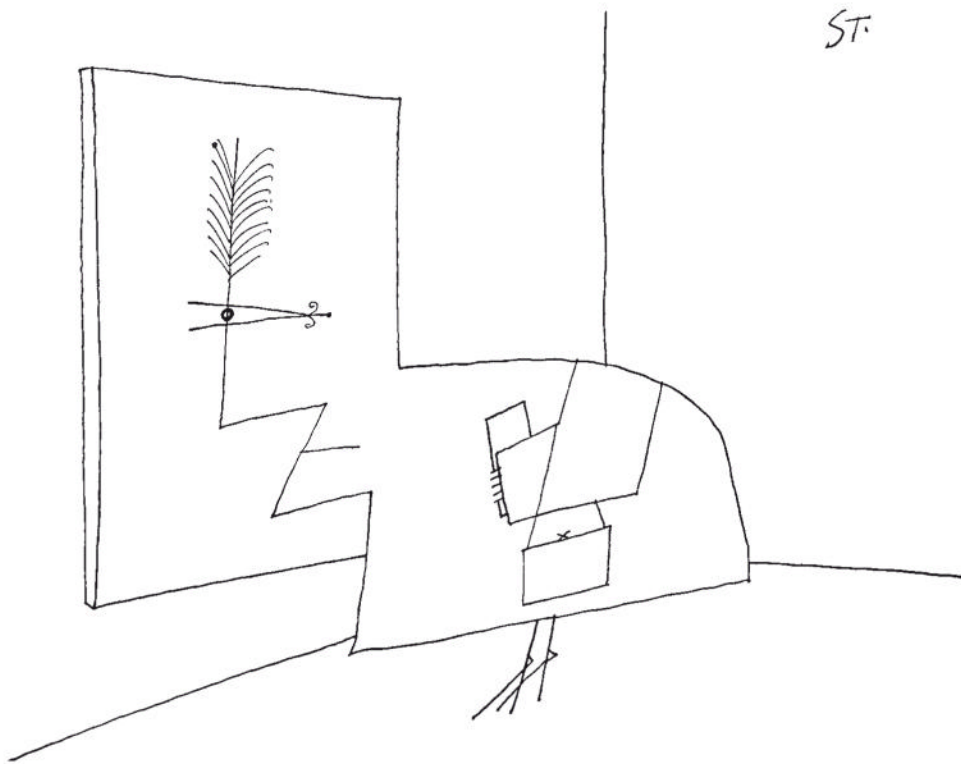
"Are they allowed to do that on Fifth Avenue?"



"That's you, I suppose."



"Which country is the least mad at us?"



ST.

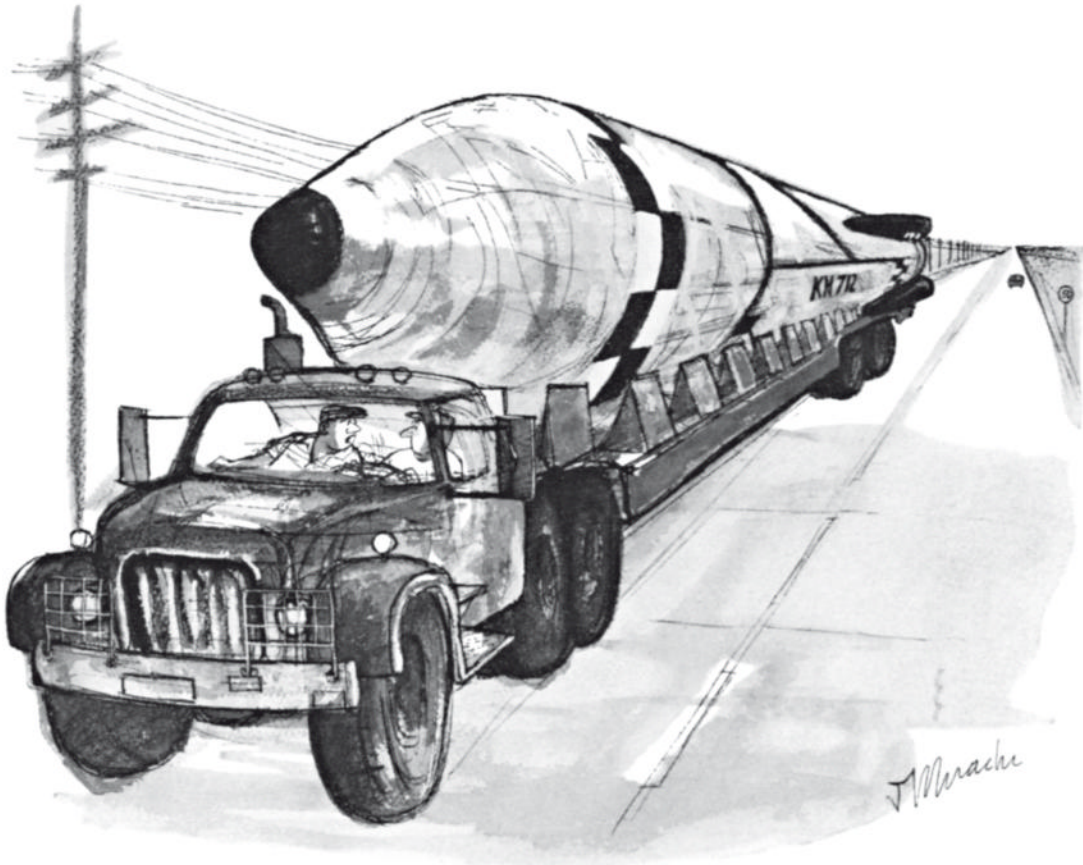


"We're in Japanese waters, that's for sure."



"Stop saying I'll live to be ninety. I am ninety."





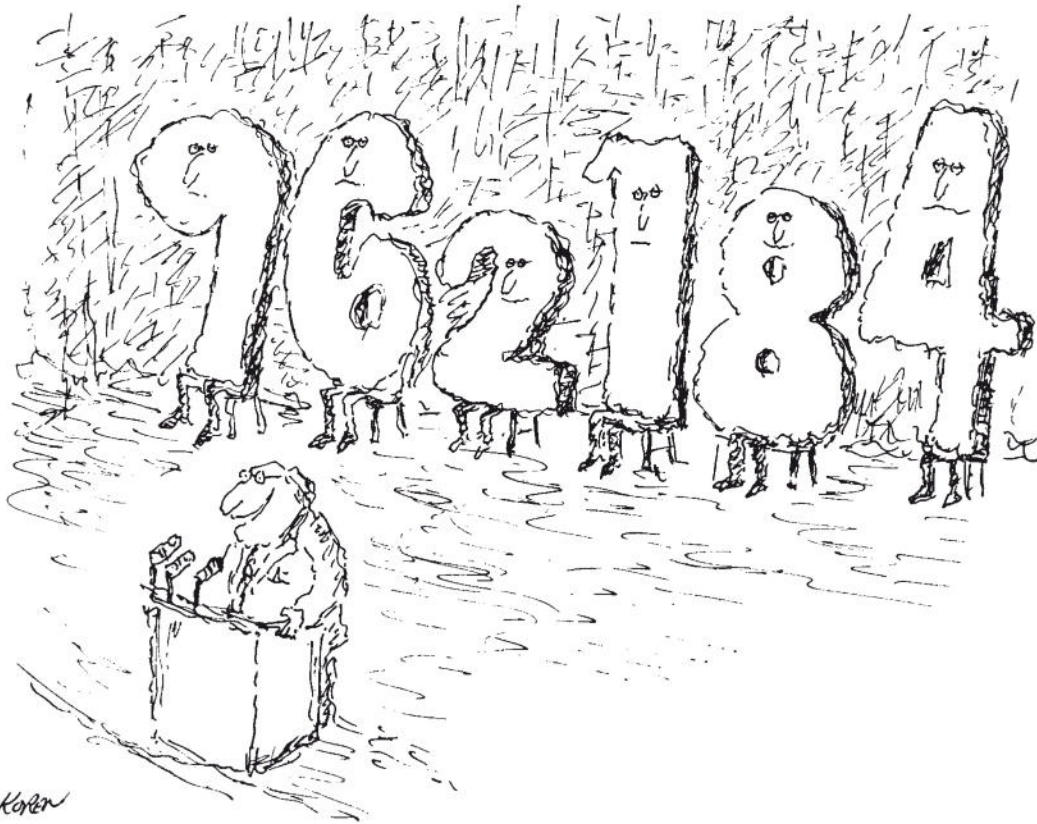
"Did you hear something ticking?"

90TH ANNIVERSARY BOOK OF CARTOONS

1965-1975



"I can remember when this was all craters."

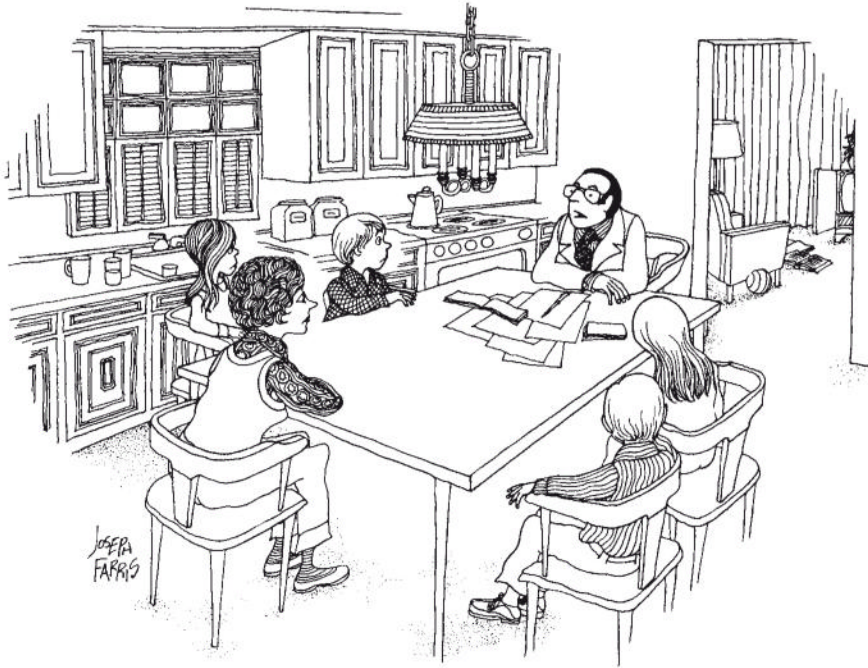


Kopen

"Tonight, we're going to let the statistics speak for themselves."



"We younger fleas demand a bigger say in the running of this dog."



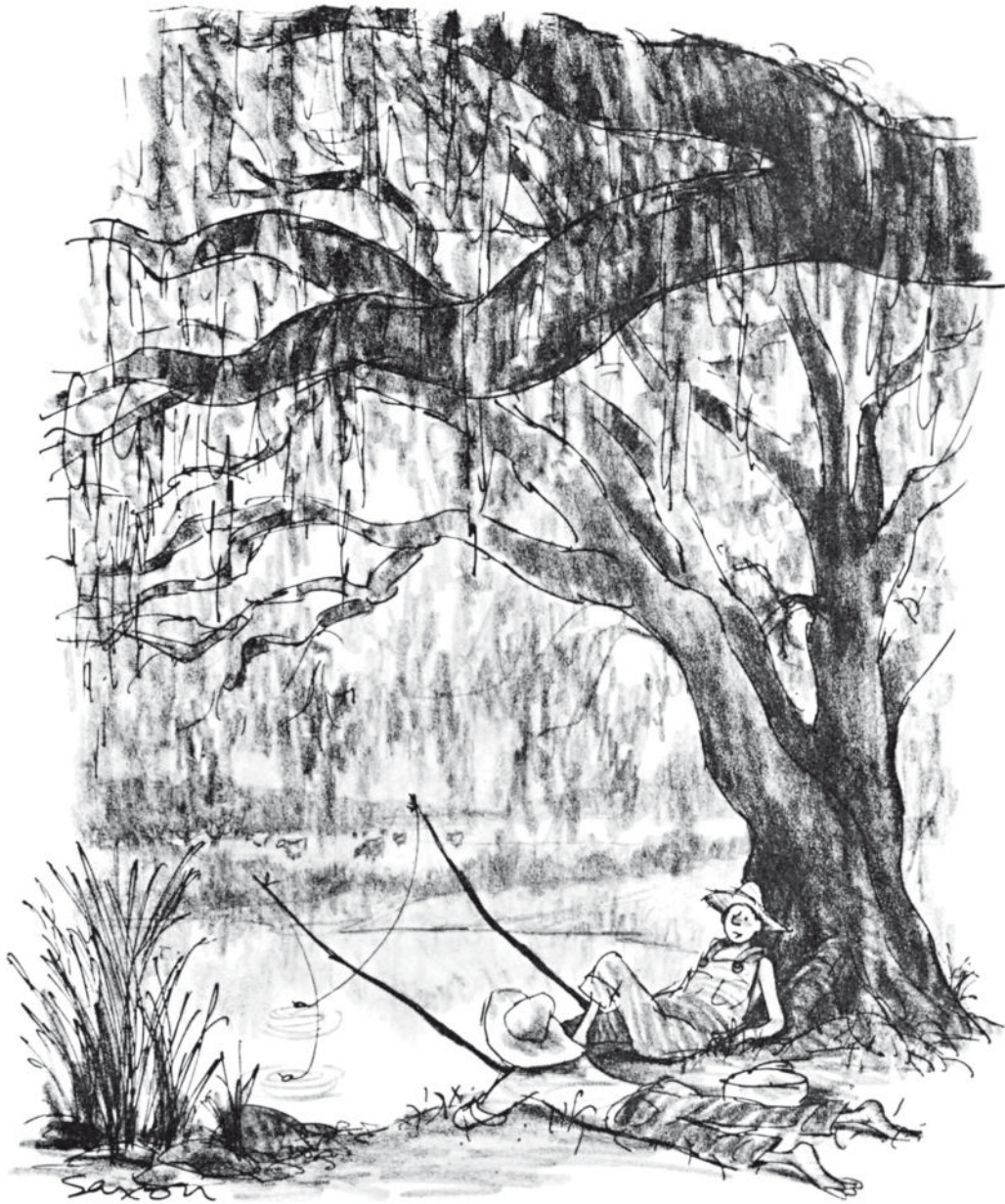
JOSEFA
FERRIS

"I've called the family together to announce that, because of inflation, I'm going to have to let two of you go."

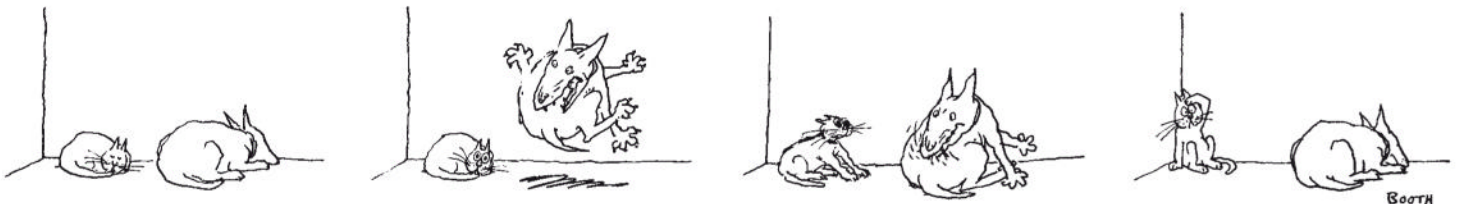


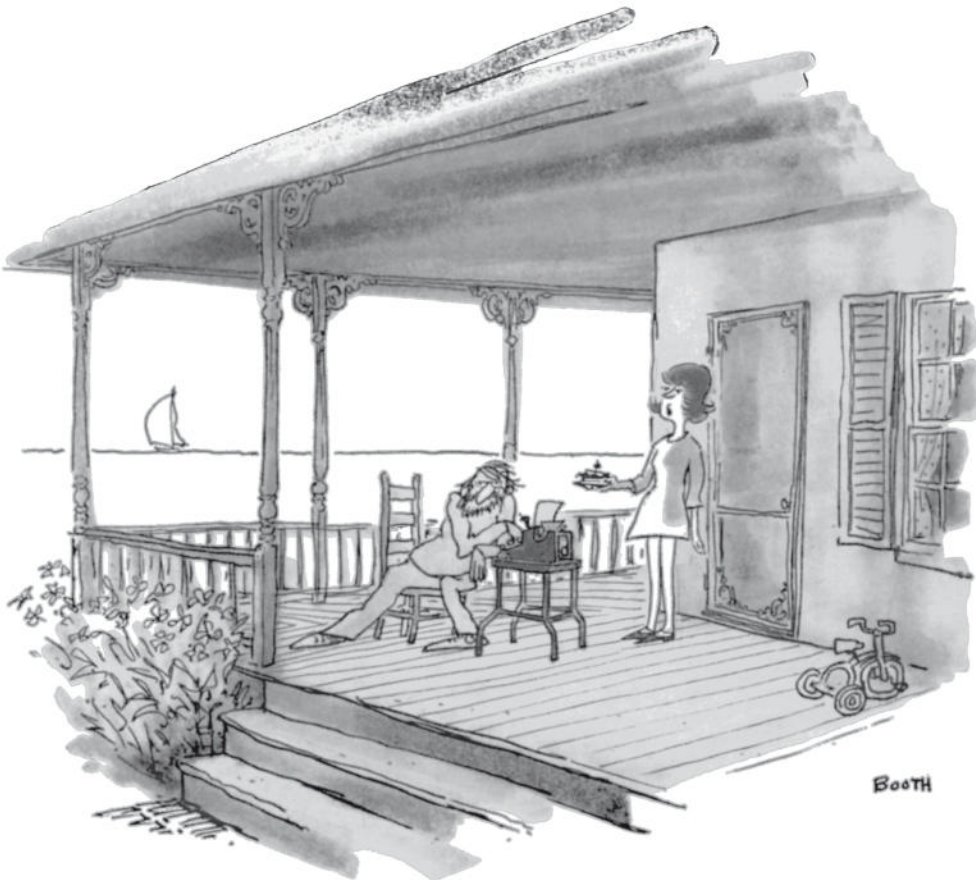
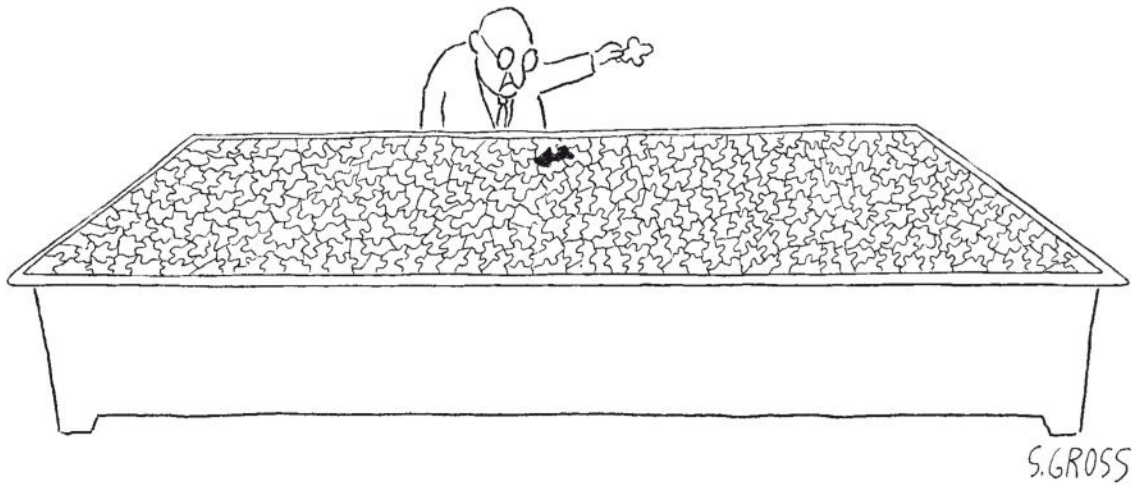
Fichten

"I feel like a damn fool."

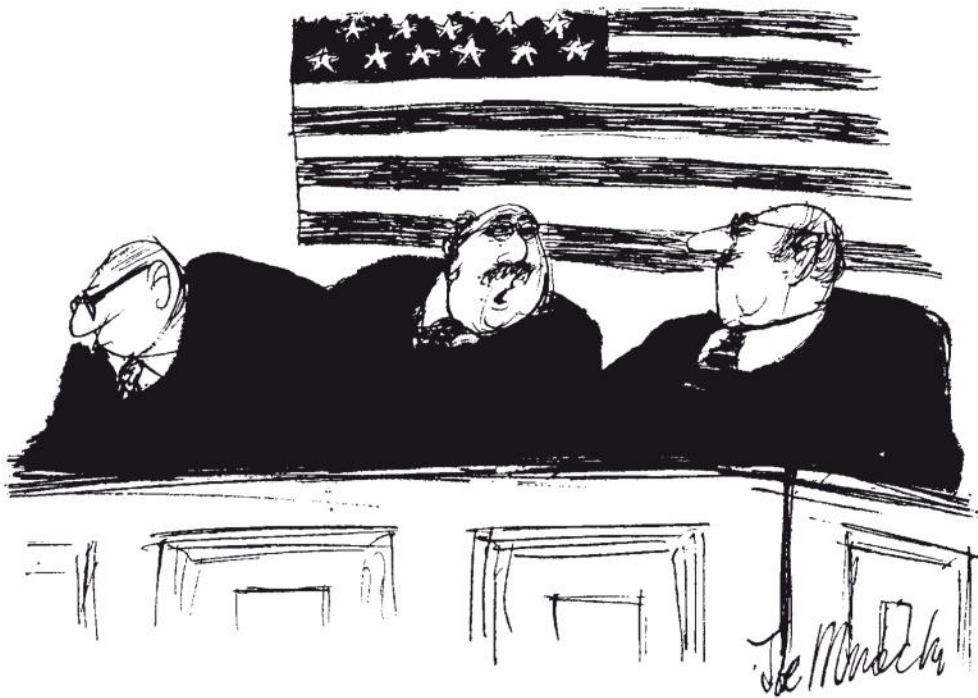


“What would you do if you had a million dollars—tax-free, I mean?”





"I've got an idea for a story: Gus and Ethel live on Long Island, on the North Shore. He works sixteen hours a day writing fiction. Ethel never goes out, never does anything except fix Gus sandwiches, and in the end she becomes a nympho-lesbo-killer-whore. Here's your sandwich."



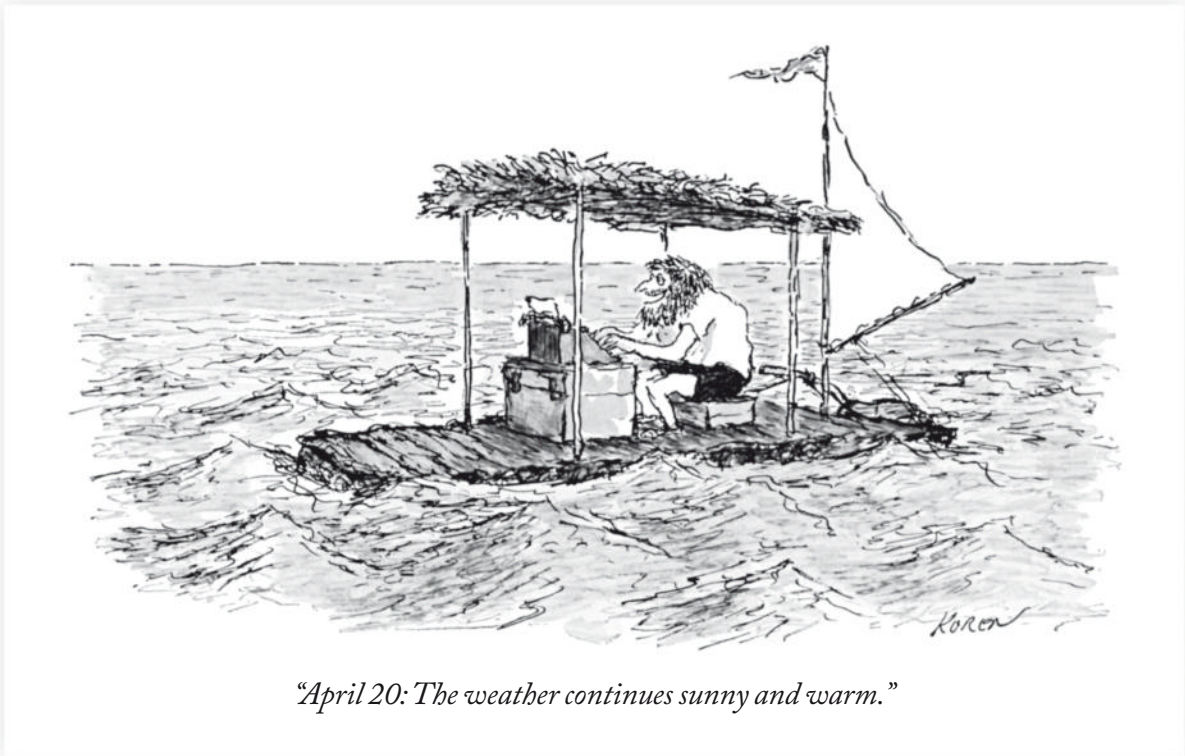
"Do you ever have one of those days when everything seems unconstitutional?"



"Steer clear of that one. Every day is always the first day of the rest of his life."



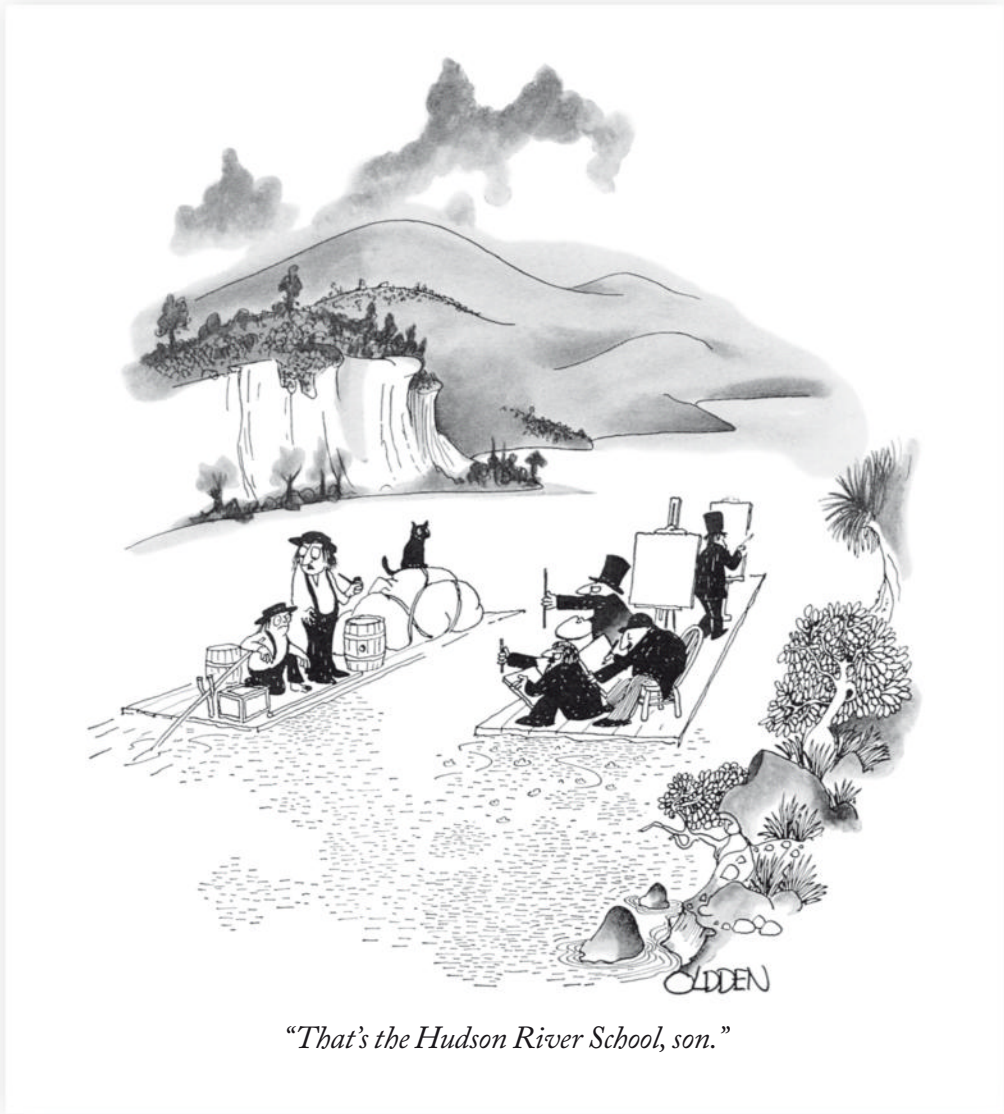
"It seems to me the winters are colder than they used to be."



"April 20: The weather continues sunny and warm."



"It's not advertising anything, damn it!"





"It's publish or perish, and he hasn't published."



"Say bye-bye."

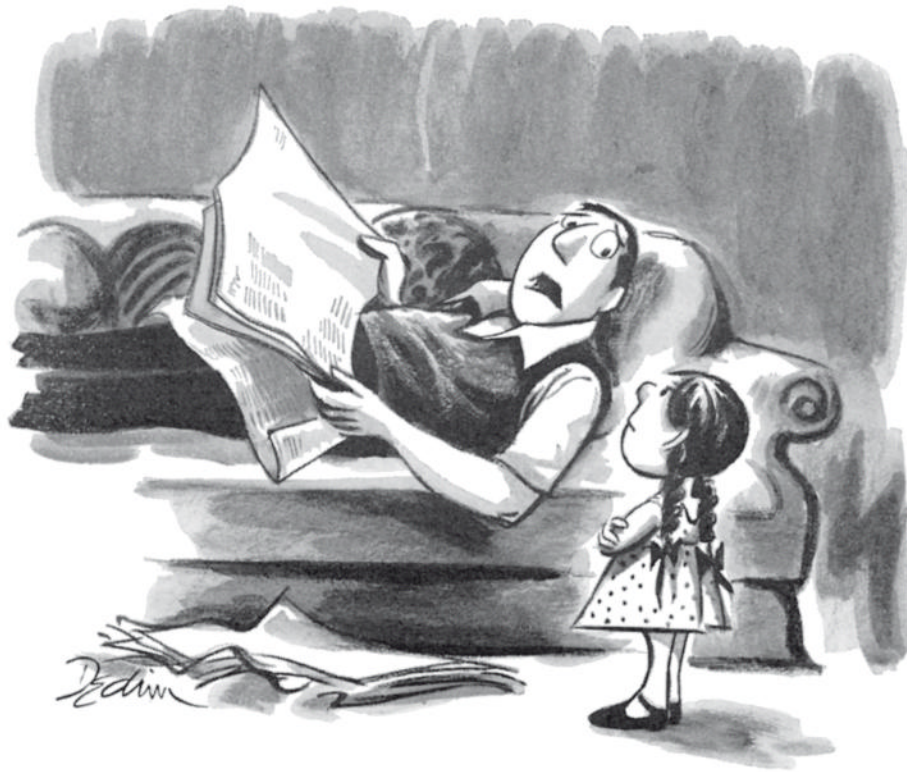


"Religious freedom is my immediate goal, but my long-range plan is to go into real estate."

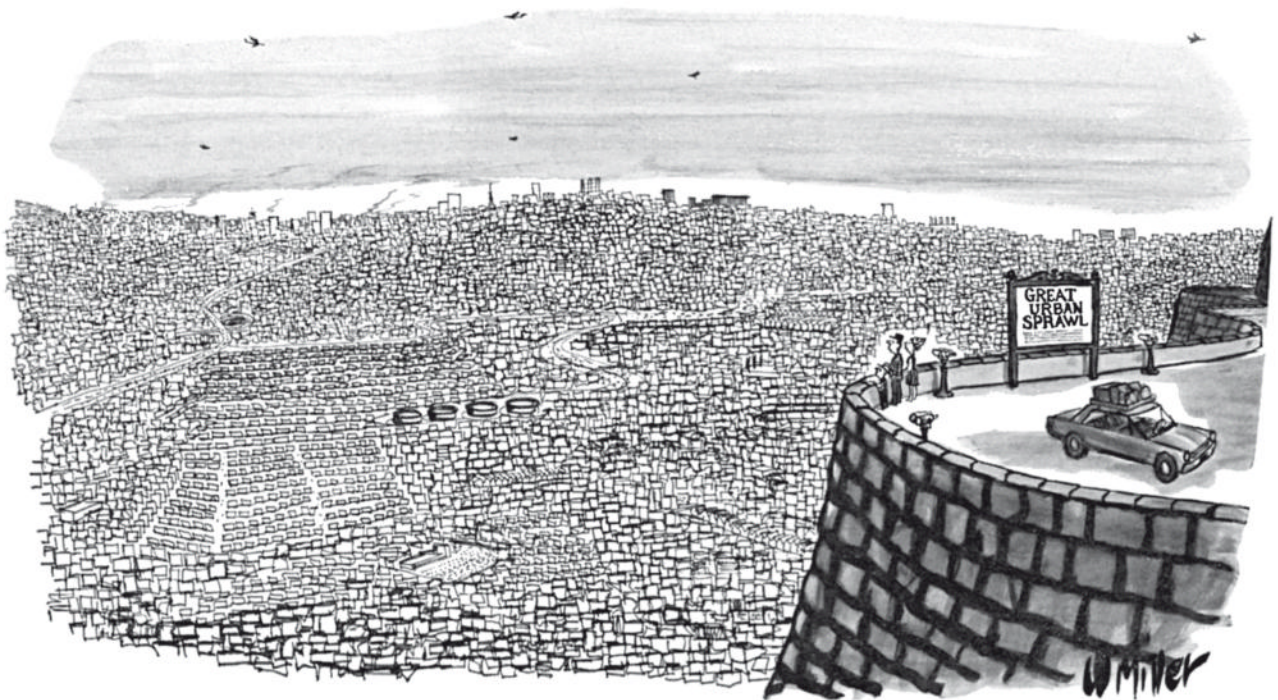


"The Master Ramachandra is on vacation. Concentrate on your breathing, meditate, pay your dues. This is a recording."





"I know sex is no longer a taboo subject. I just don't feel like discussing it all the time, that's all."



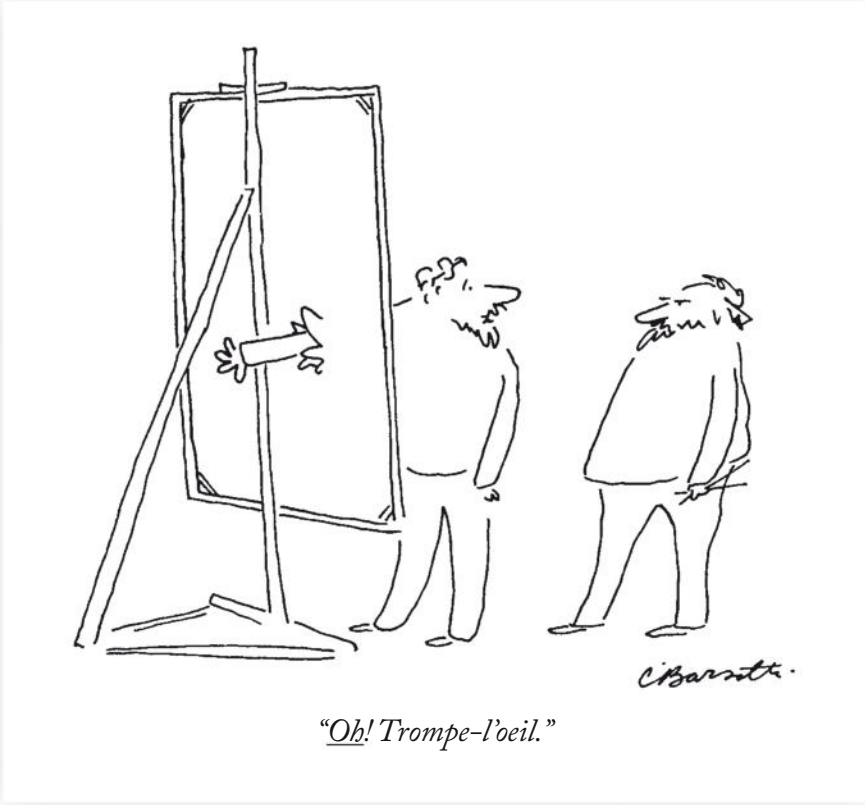


"If it turns me on, it's smut."

MY SON
SAYS
WE SHOULD
GET OUT OF
VIETNAM



Mark Gatling



"It's nice, dear, but shouldn't you have asked Daddy, since it's his car?"



"What's your bag? Novocain or Sodium Pentothal?"



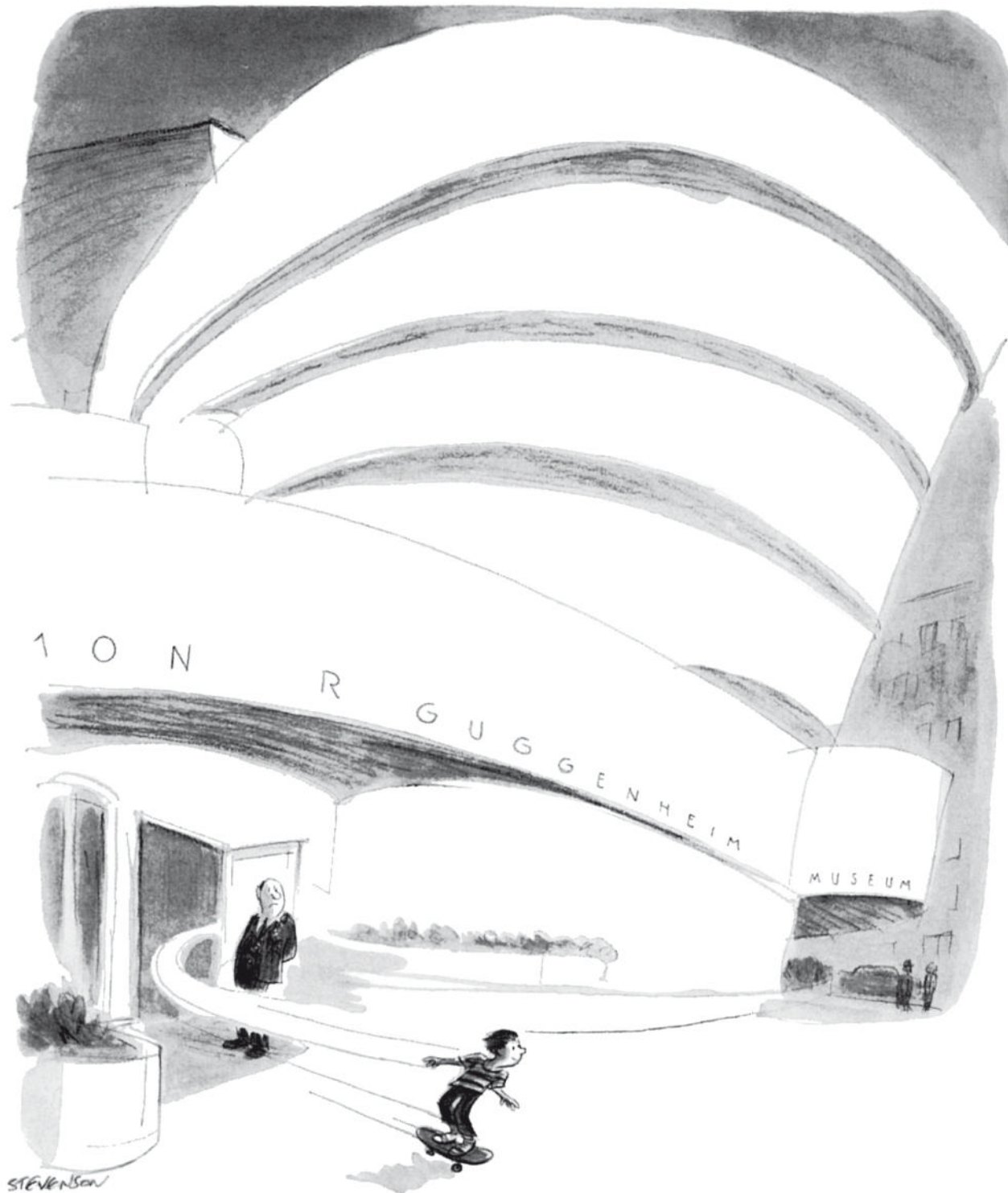
"Why can't those people leave peace to the experts?"

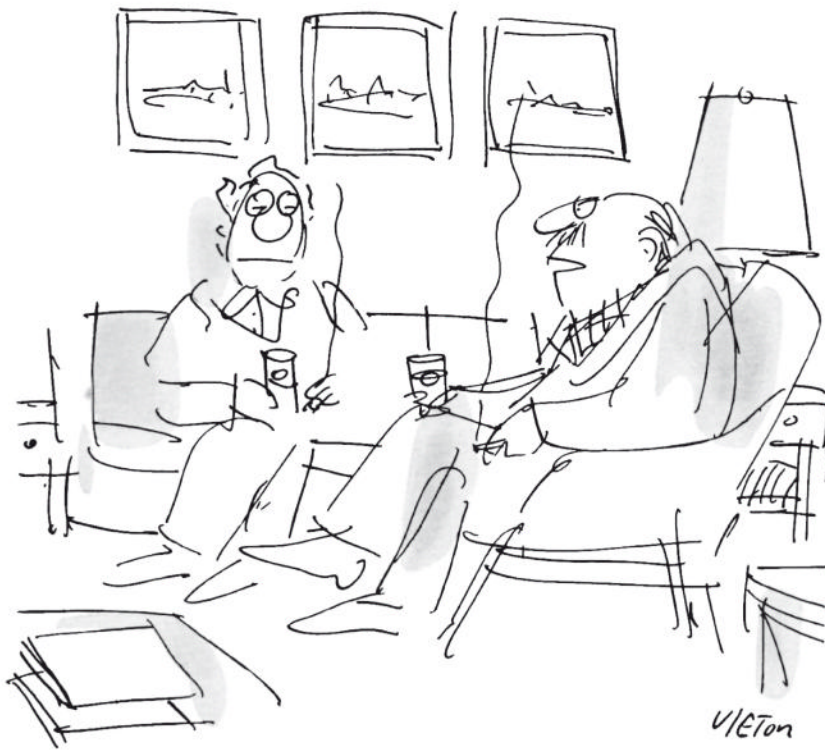


"You have a pretty good case, Mr. Pitkin. How much justice can you afford?"

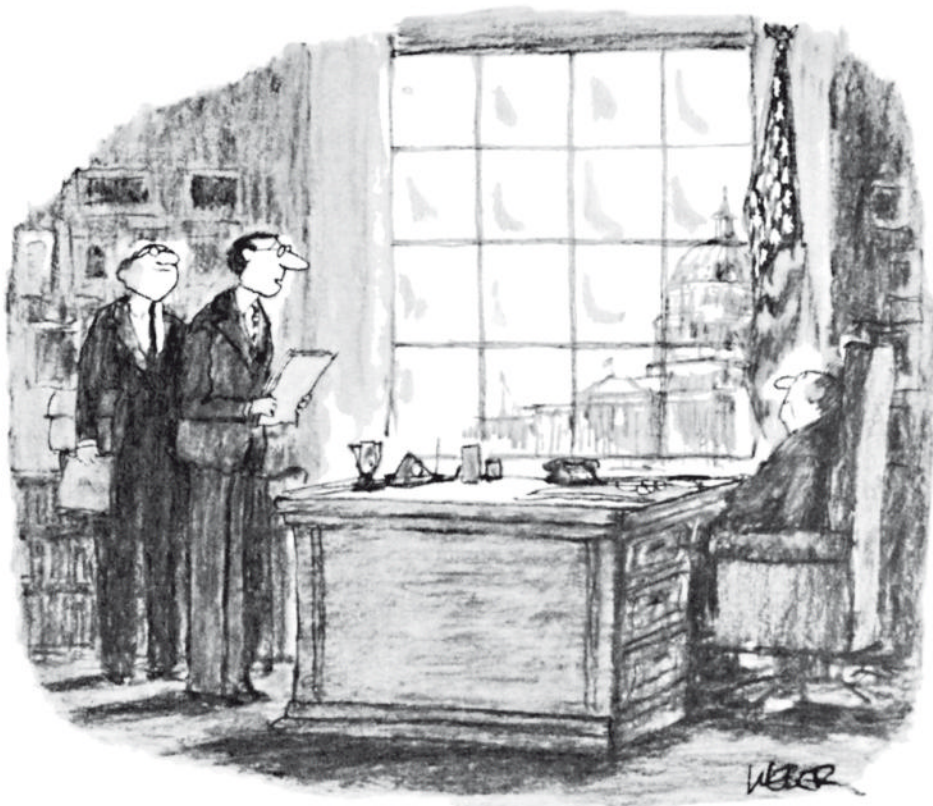
90TH ANNIVERSARY BOOK OF CARTOONS

1975-1985





"Frankly, I hate weekends. They break my momentum."



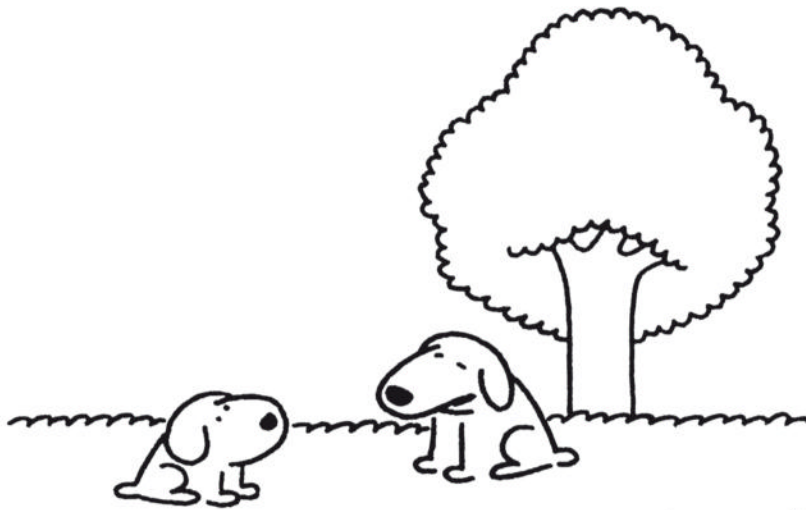
"These projected figures are a figment of our imagination. We hope you like them."



"Don't panic. I'm just a sore throat."



"This meeting was called in order to discuss the meat. It has been pointed out that there is no more meat. A motion has been made to fight over the bones."



C. Garrotti

"My advice is to learn all the tricks you can while you're young."



"Instead of calling me Grandpa, why don't you just call me Herb?"



"All those in favor say 'Aye.'"

"Aye."

"Aye."

"Aye."

"Aye."

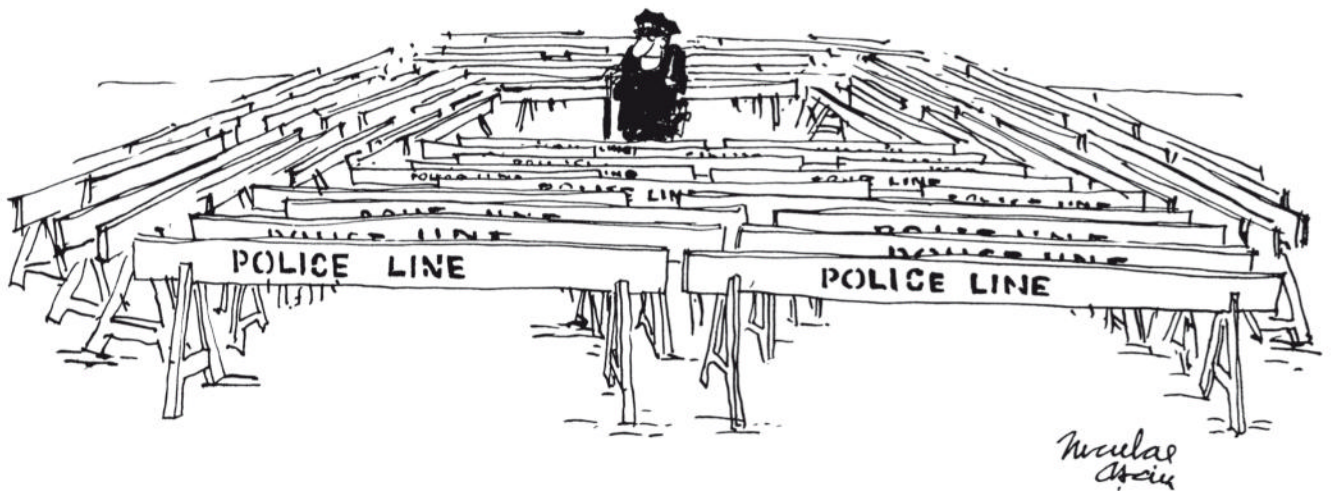
"Aye."



"Meaningless statistics were up one-point-five per cent this month over last month."



"Darling, let's get divorced."





"Howard, I think the dog wants to go out."



*"What is it this time? My maleness? My Anglo-Saxoness?
My Princeterness? My lawyerness?"*



"Write about dogs!"



"Now, this over here, this is why you're going to have to go to jail."



"Your duties will be simple, Wilkins—pass the bottle when I get dry and brush away the blue-tail fly."

More Hamptons



r. chost

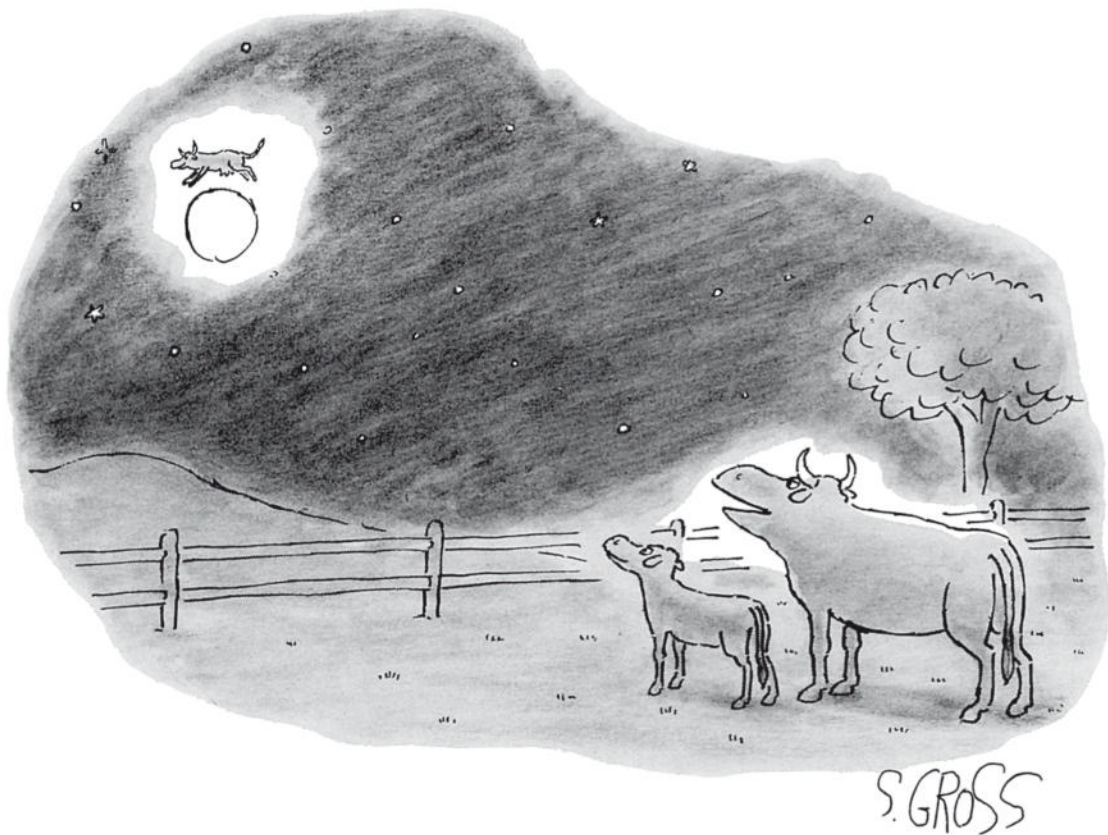


"Miss Dugan, will you send someone in here who can distinguish right from wrong?"



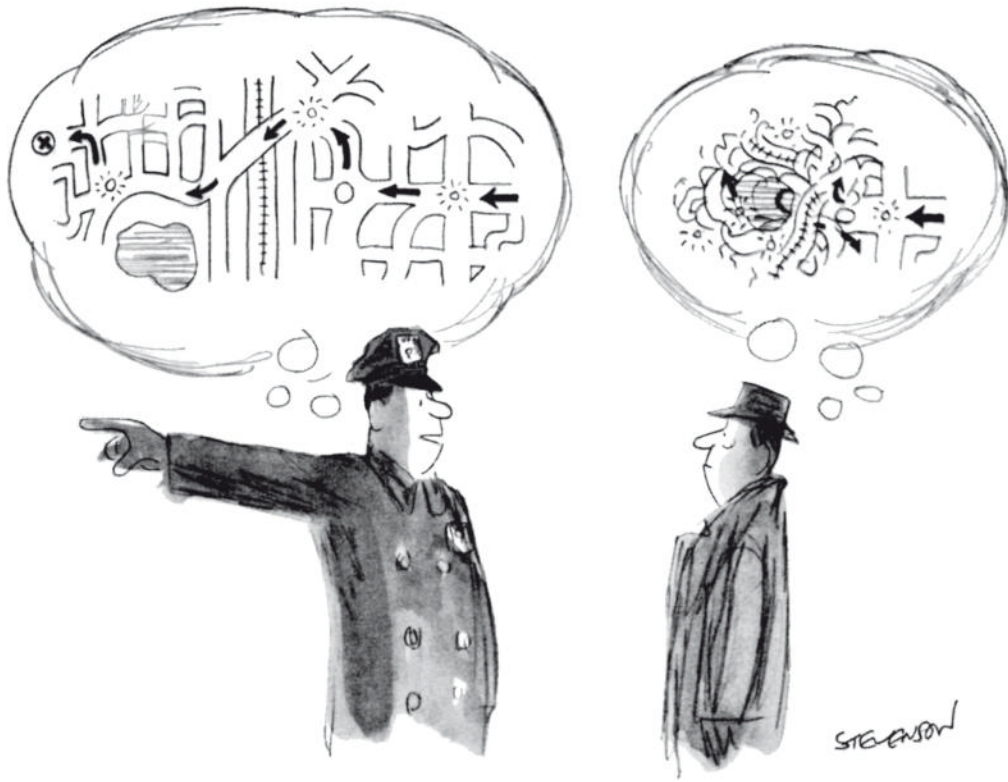


"Why, Hennings, I had no idea."



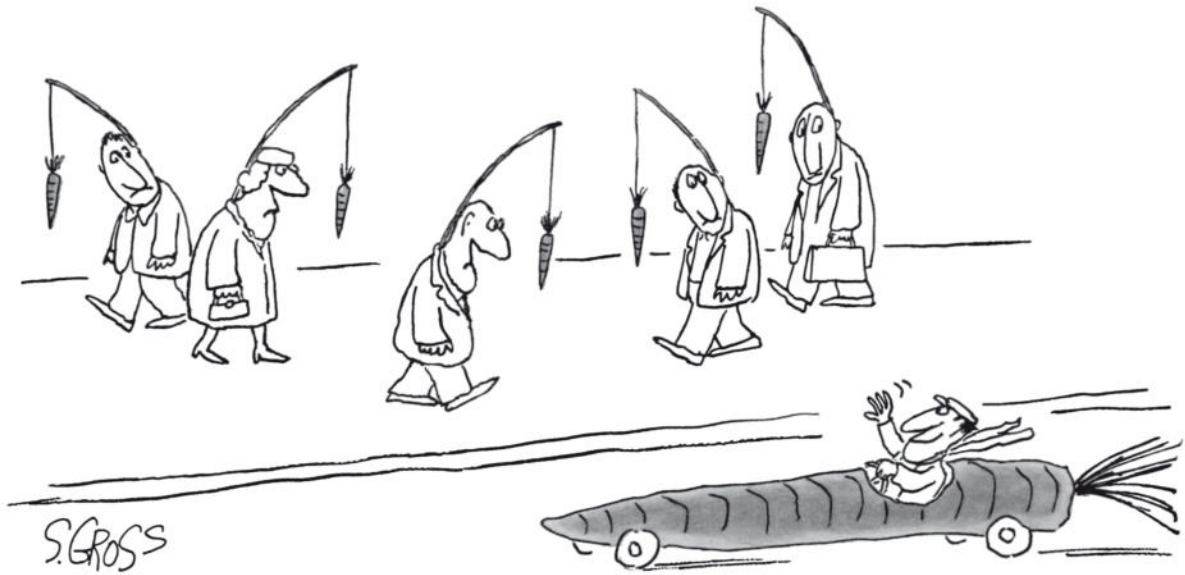
"Son, your mother is a remarkable woman."





"Nothing happens next. This is it."





"Can you help me? I want to be a normal person again."

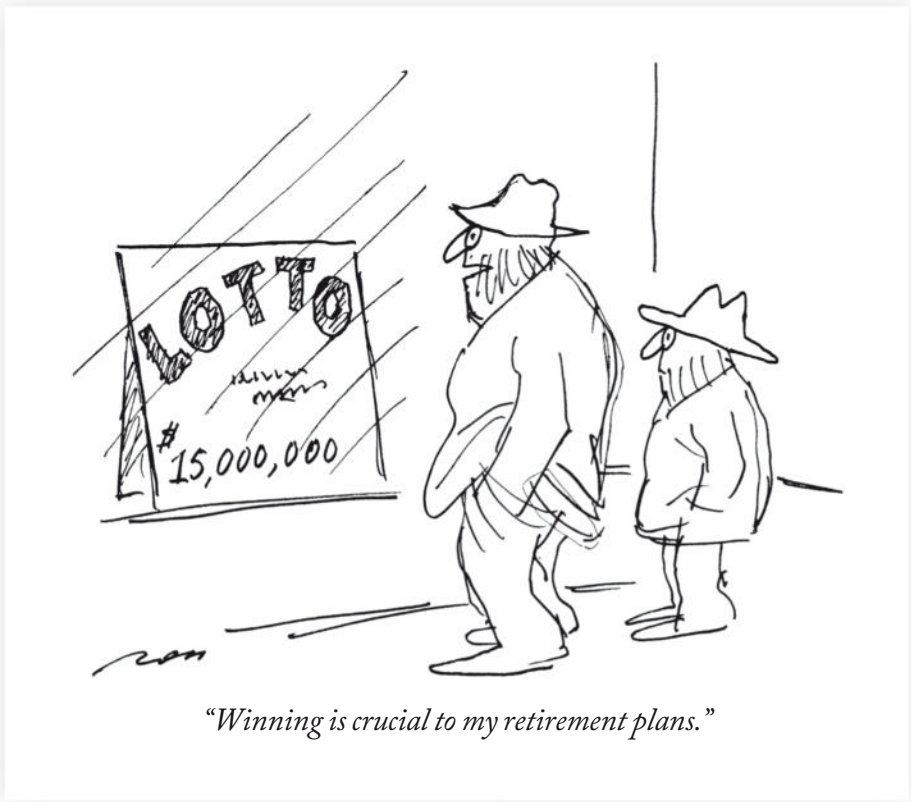
1985-1995



"On the Internet, nobody knows you're a dog."



KONG FOR A DAY



"Winning is crucial to my retirement plans."

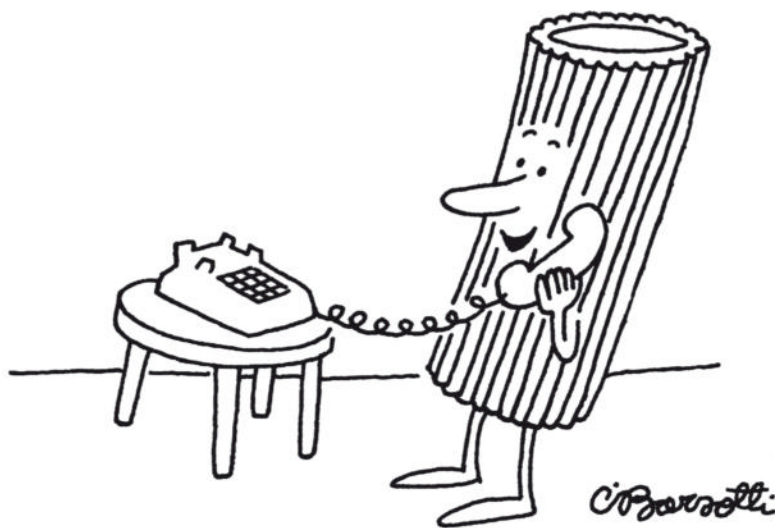


"Well, Stoddard, I think I've bounced enough ideas off you for one day."



BOOTH

"All you really need in life is the love of a good cat."



C. Parrilli

"Fusilli, you crazy bastard! How are you?"



"No, Thursday's out. How about never—is never good for you?"

T.S. ELIOT MEETS BEAVIS AND BUTT-HEAD

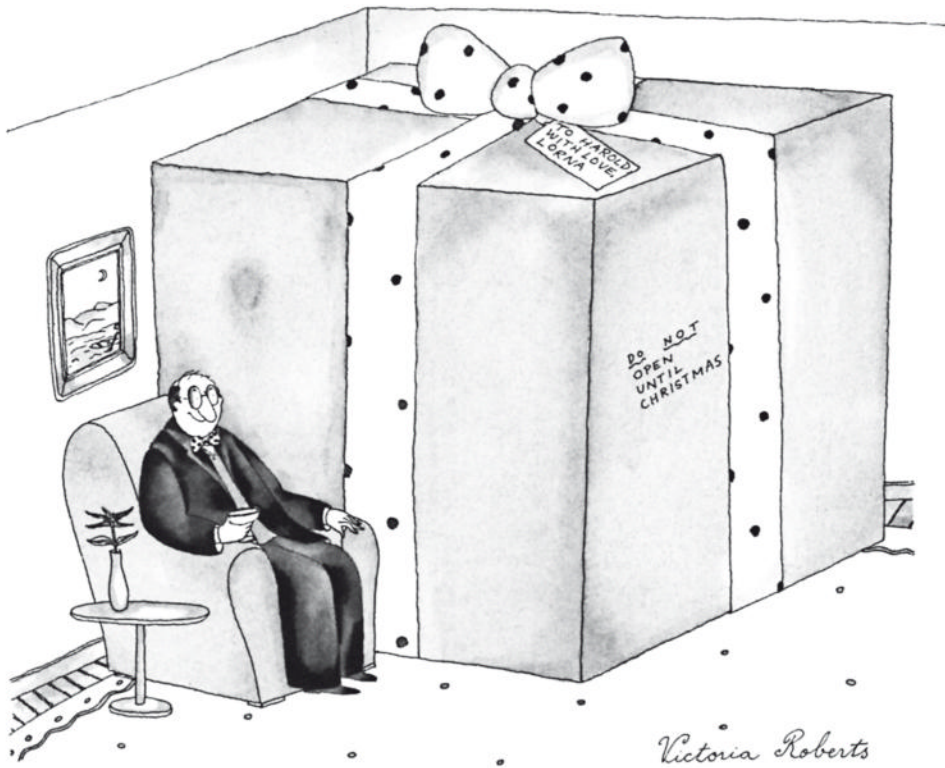




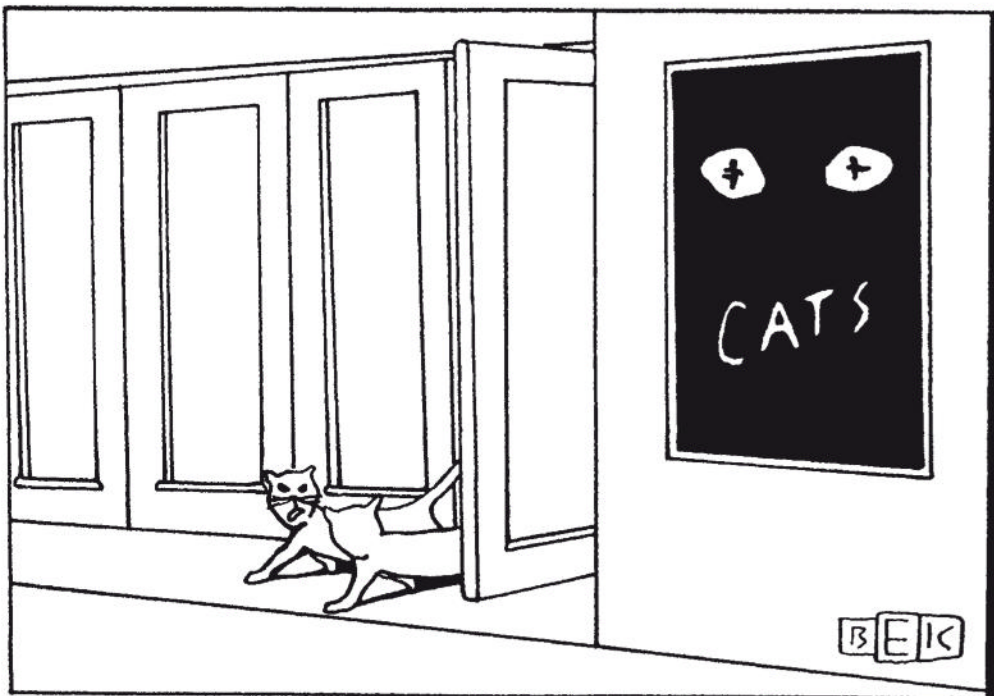
"Every man for himself!"



"By God, for a minute there it suddenly all made sense!"

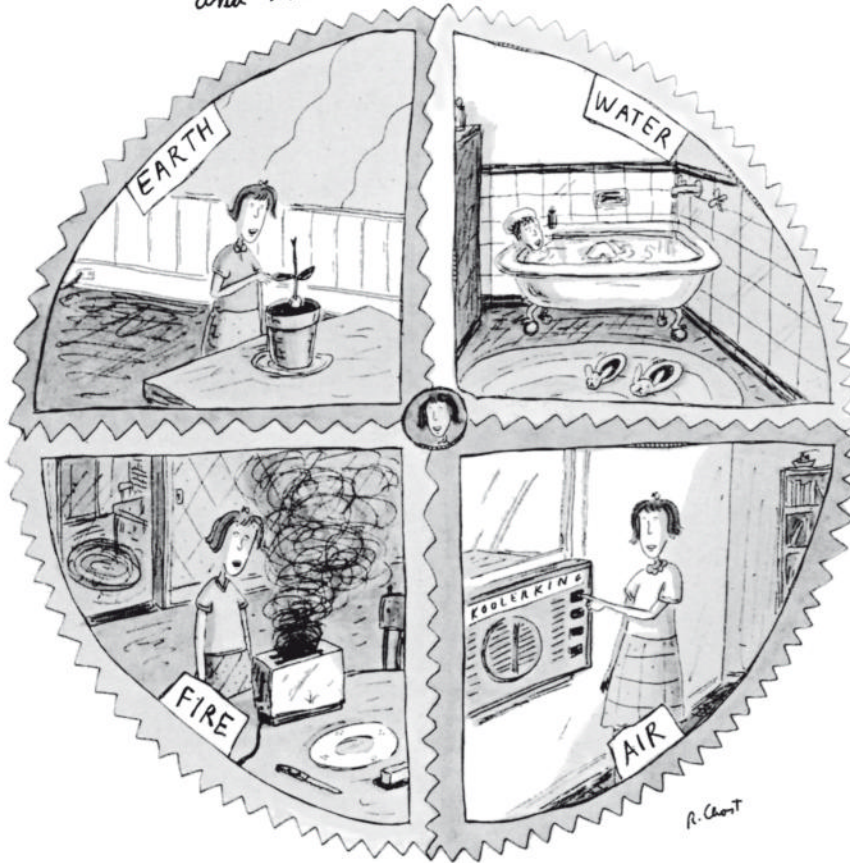


Suspense



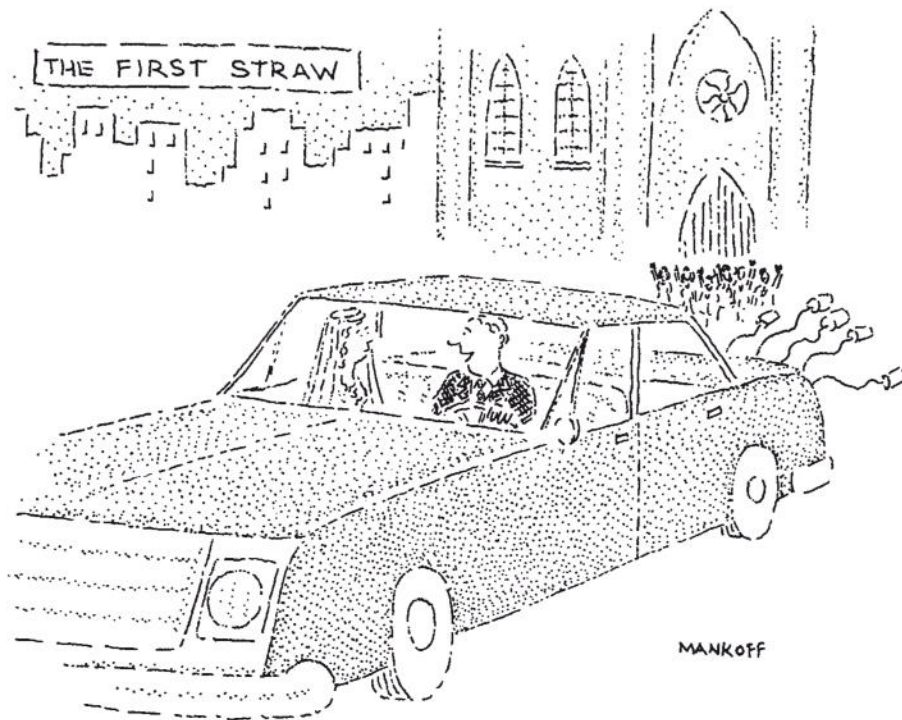
"It was so depressing. When I go to the theatre, I want to be entertained."

Nature Girl and the Four Elements





“Season’s Greetings’ looks O.K. to me. Let’s run it by the legal department.”



“Mind if I put on the game?”



"He's my best friend and he works hard all day. Couldn't you at least wag your tail?"



"Mrs. Hammond! I'd know you anywhere from little Billy's portrait of you."



"Why am I talking this loud? Because I'm wrong."



*"My fees are quite high, and yet you say you have little money.
I think I'm seeing a conflict of interest here."*



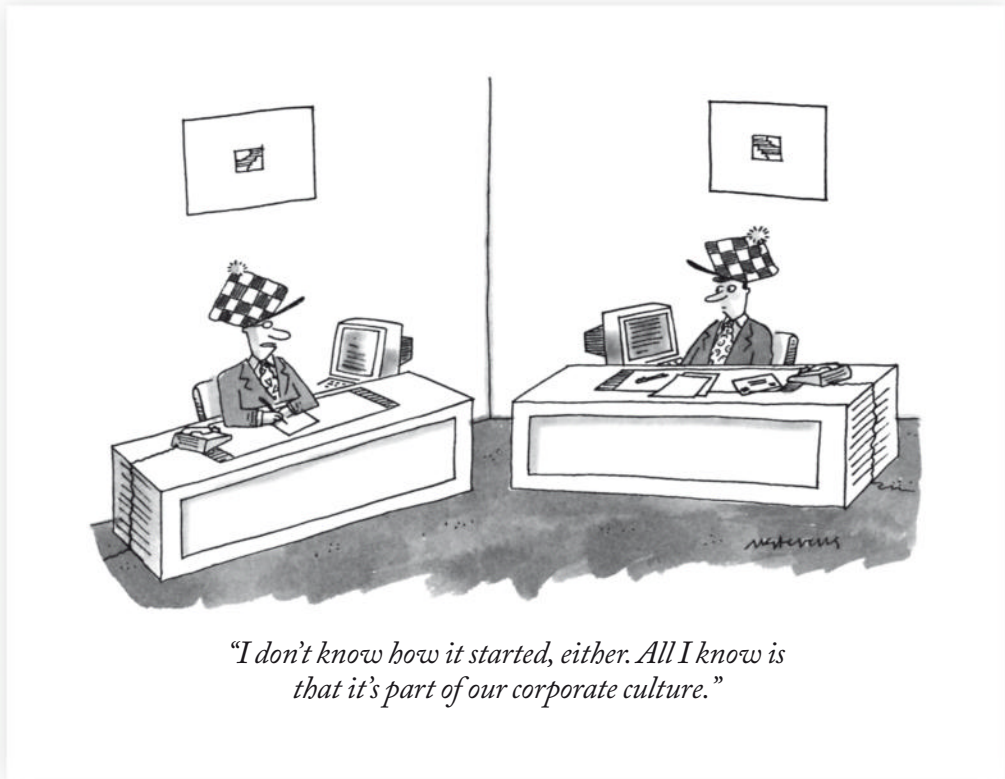
"Got it!"







“And now at this point in the meeting I’d like to shift the blame away from me and onto someone else.”



“I don’t know how it started, either. All I know is that it’s part of our corporate culture.”

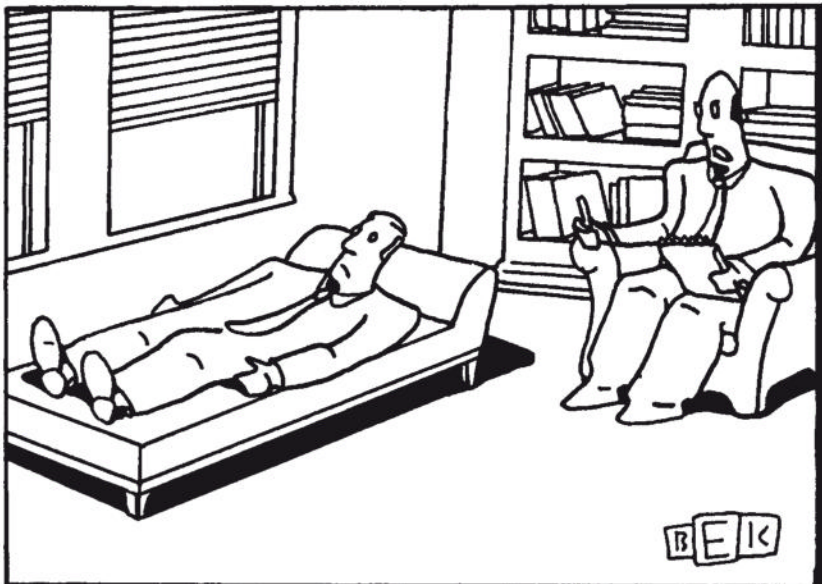


"My people will get back to your people."

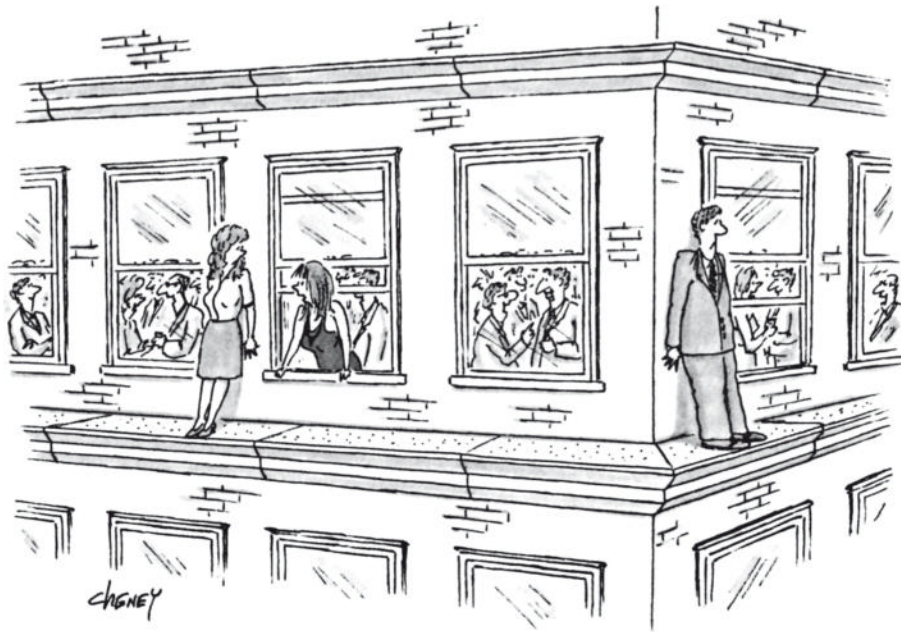
1995-2005



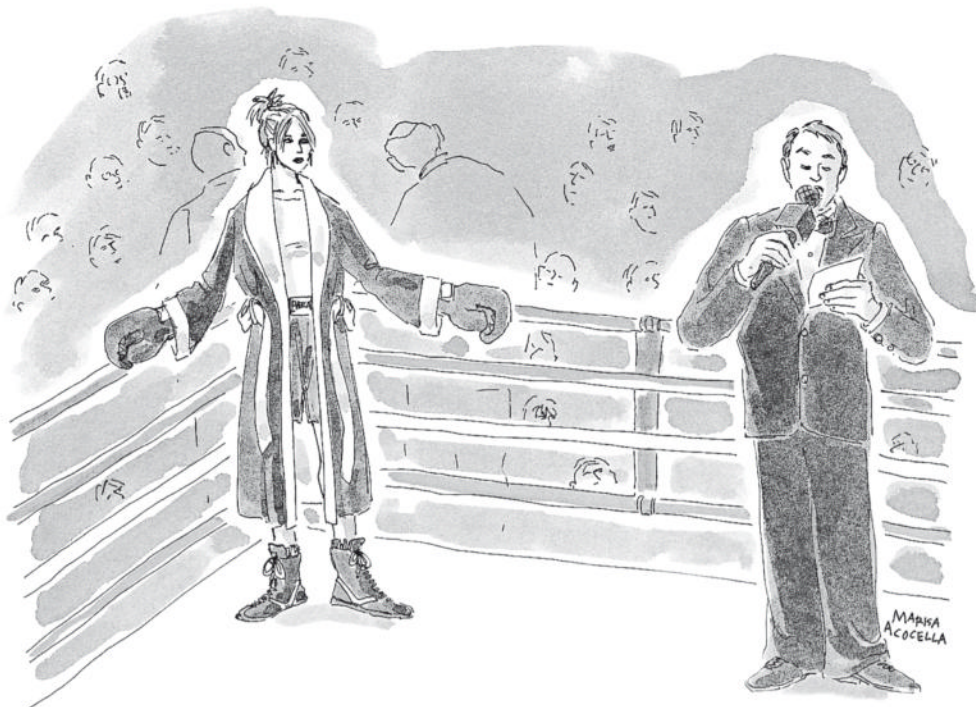
"I have a couple of other projects I'm excited about."



"Woul'da, coulda, shoul'da. Next!"



"There's someone I'd like you to meet."



"And, in this corner, weighing five pounds more than she'd like..."

BAD MOM CARDS

COLLECT THE ENTIRE SET!

#4: ESTHER J.

Ran out of orange juice one morning and served kids orange soda instead.

#17: GLORIA B.

Promised to take daughter to the mall after school - and then didn't.

#20: JAYNE R.

Sent child to school with 99.1°F. temperature - and child was sent home.

#23: LUCY L.

And then he...

Told friend "funny" story about kid and had a laugh at kid's expense.

#35: MARTINA F.

Didn't put up the St. Patrick's Day decorations one year.

#39: DAWN K.

When daughter left stuffed bear in Grand Union, waited until next day to retrieve it.

#48: SUZIE M.

Let kid play two hours of Nintendo - just to get him out of her hair.

#61: DEBORAH Z.

Has never even tried to make Play-Doh from scratch.

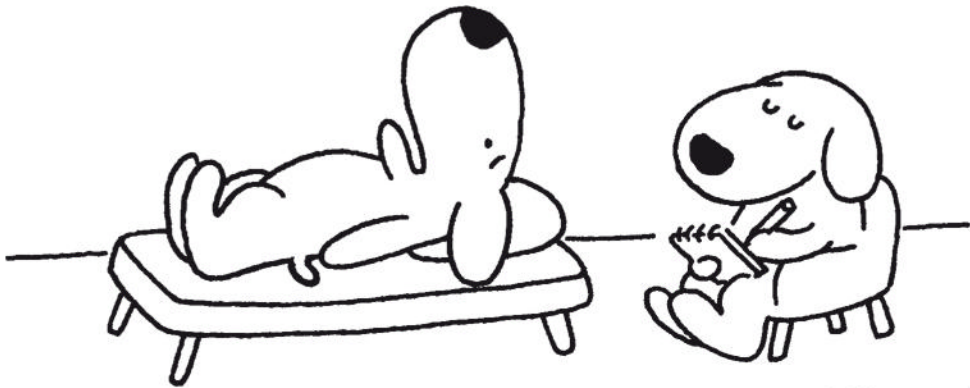
#89: BECKY O.

While on phone, told child to SHUT THE HELL UP, or she would brain her.

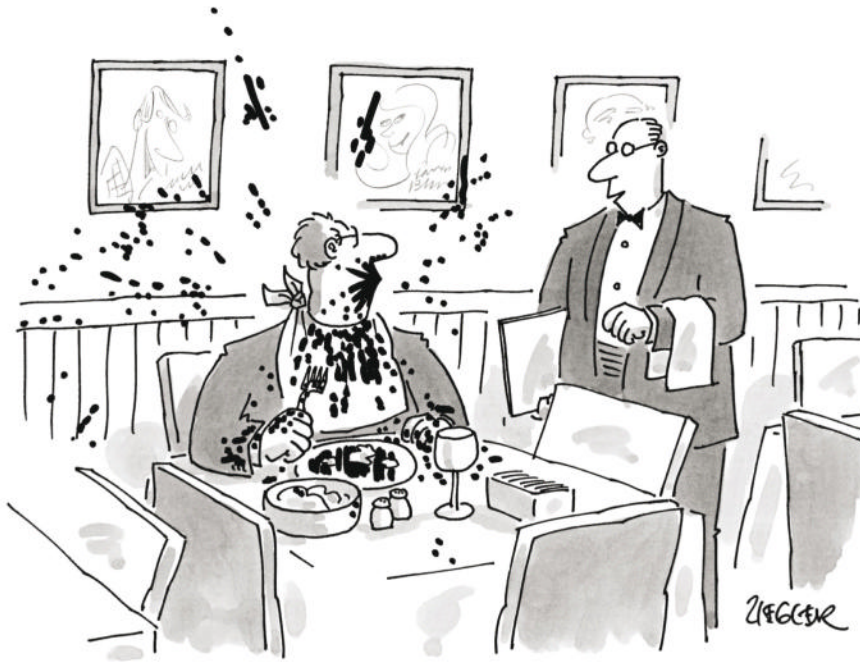
R. Chris



"You promise I won't be the only trophy wife at this thing?"



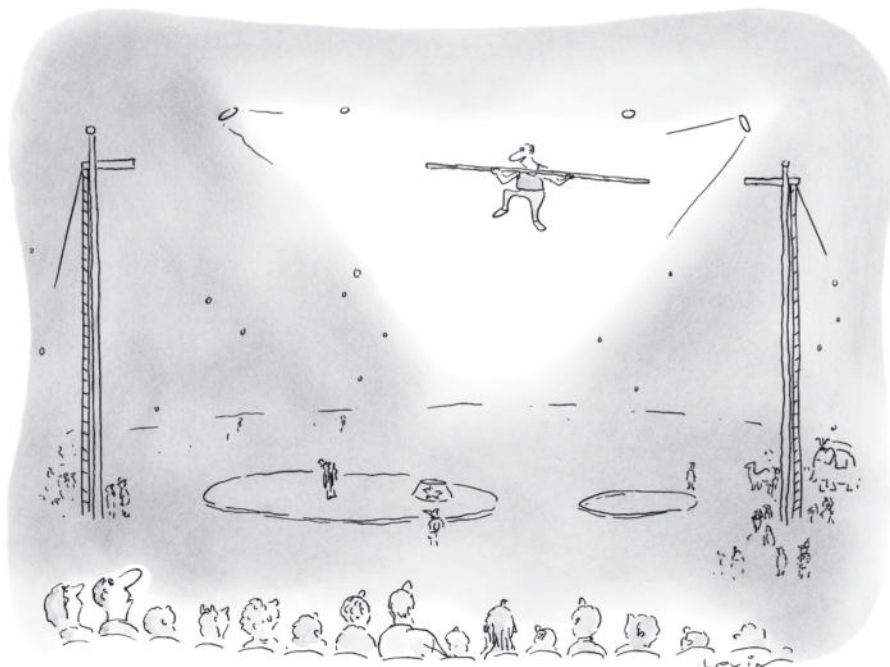
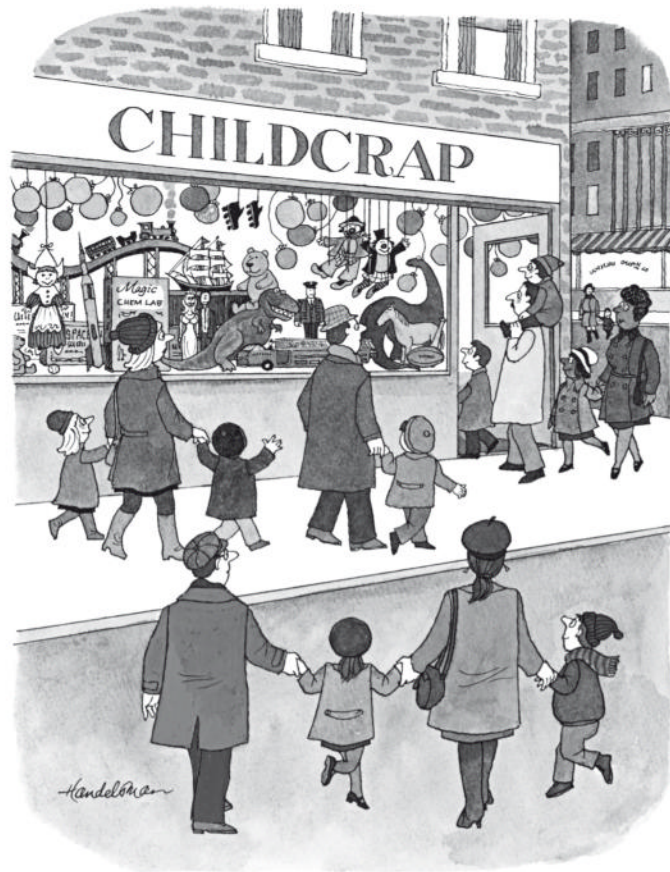
"They moved my bowl."



"How's the squid?"



"To you it was fast."



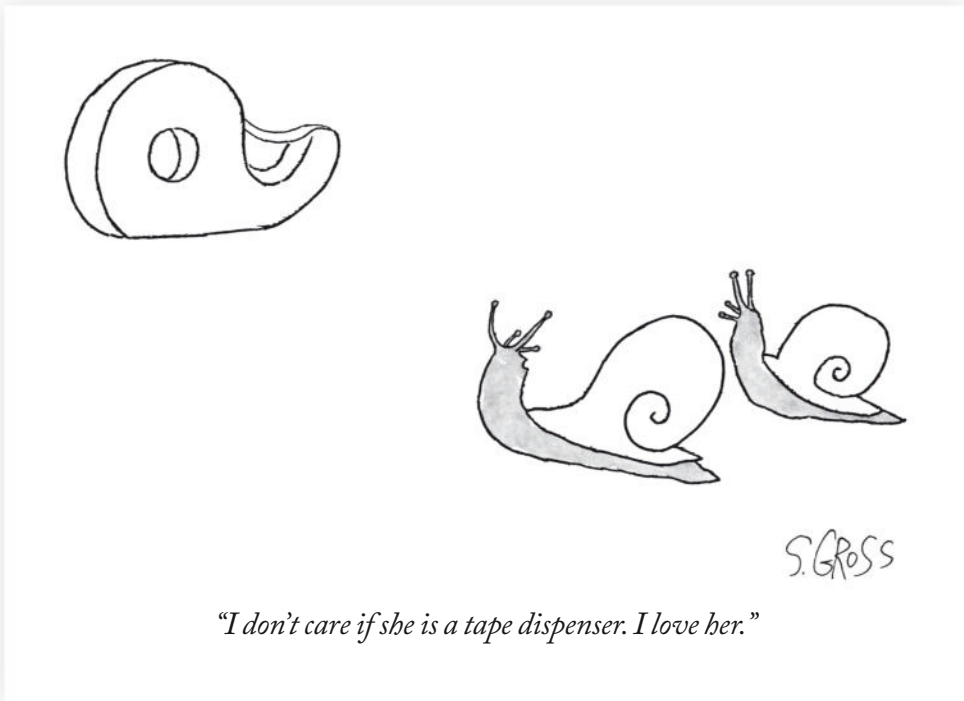
"It appears to be some kind of wireless technology."



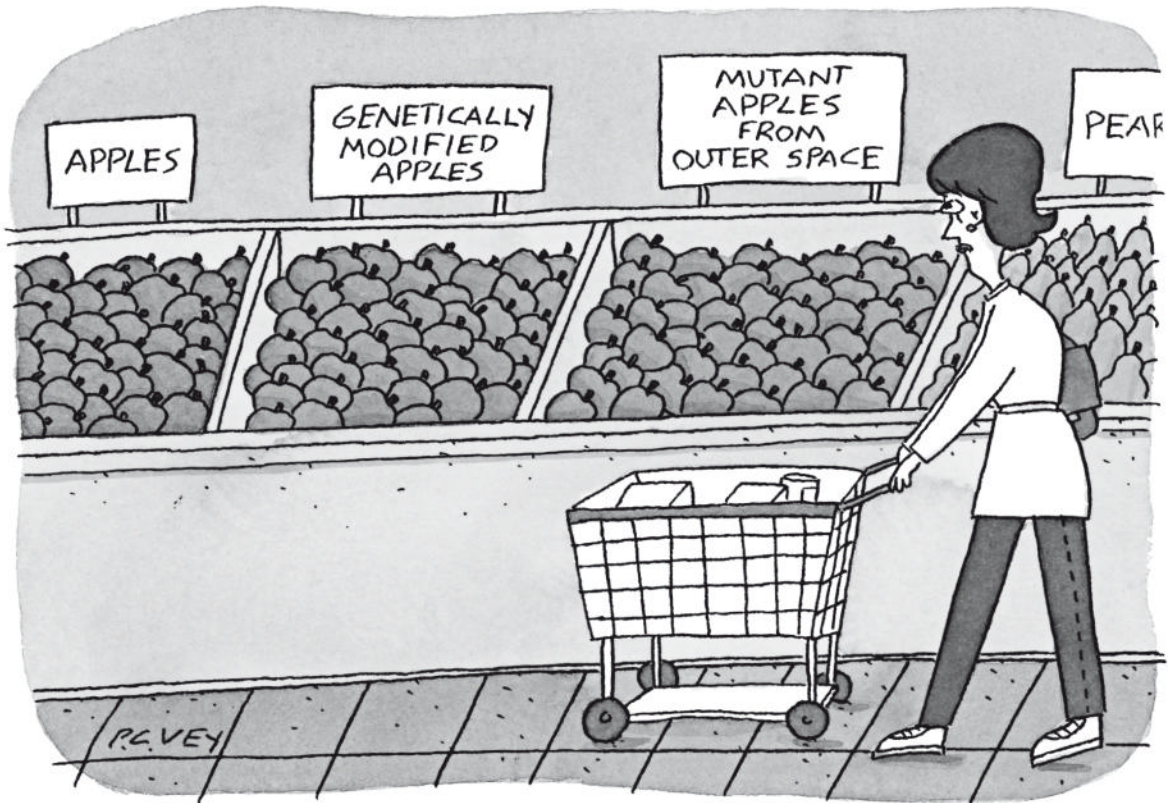
"Scotch and toilet water?"





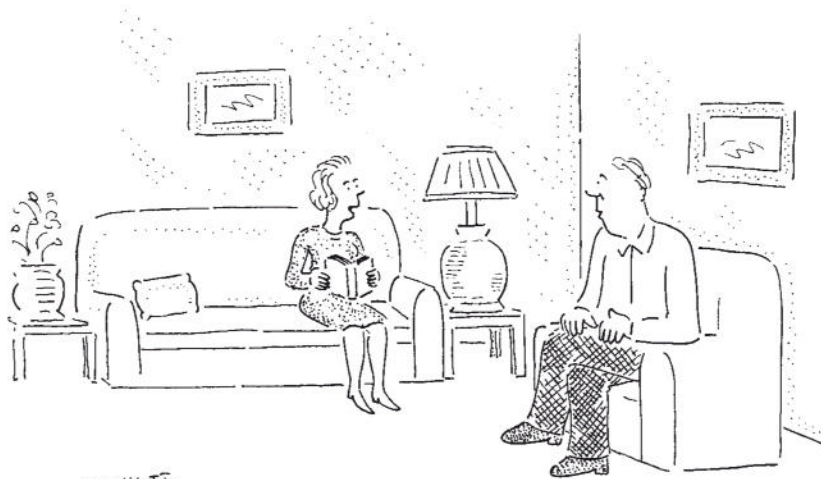


"I don't care if she is a tape dispenser. I love her."





*"I figure if I don't have that third Martini,
then the terrorists win."*



MANKOFF

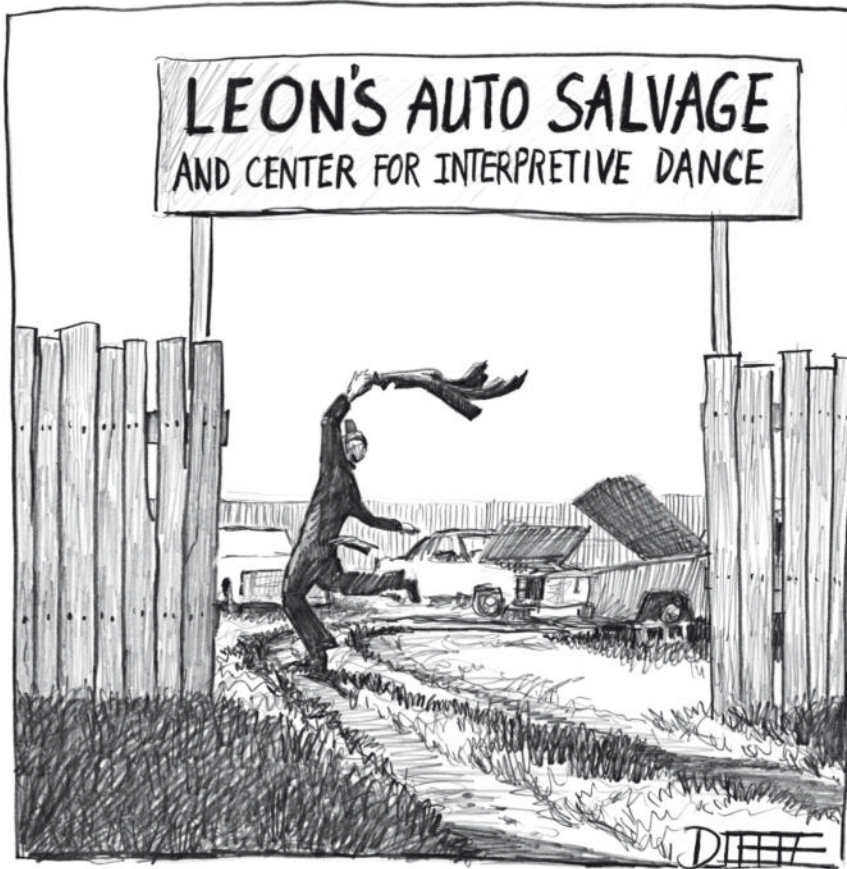
*"I'm sorry, dear. I wasn't listening. Could you repeat
what you've said since we've been married?"*



"Your daughter's a pain in the ass."



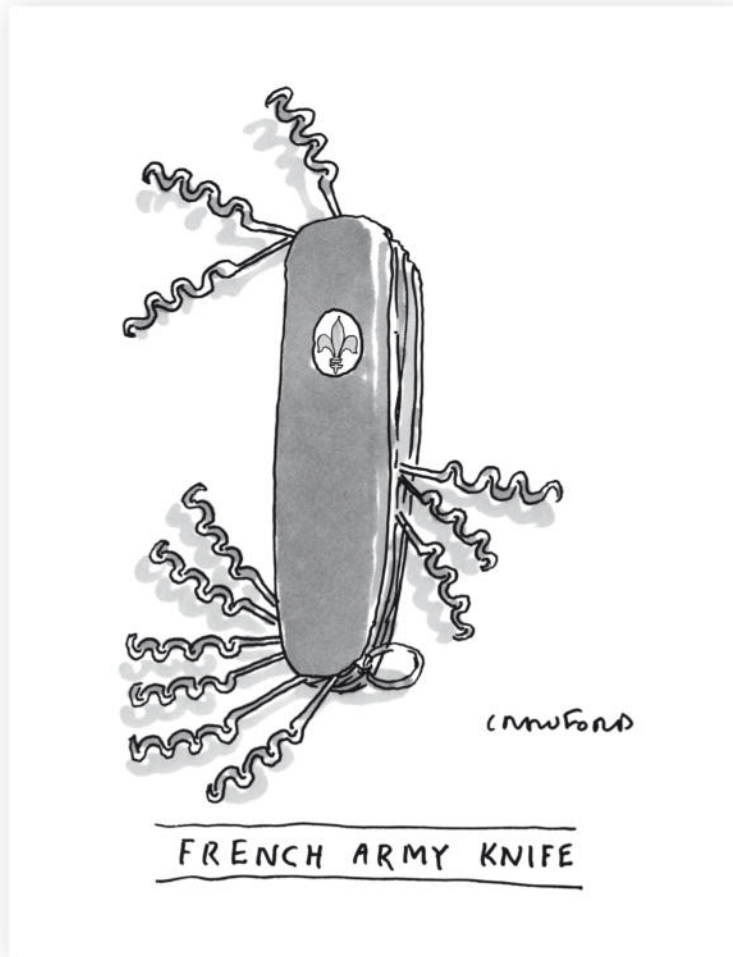
"Welcome to 'All About the Media,' where members of the media discuss the role of the media in media coverage of the media."

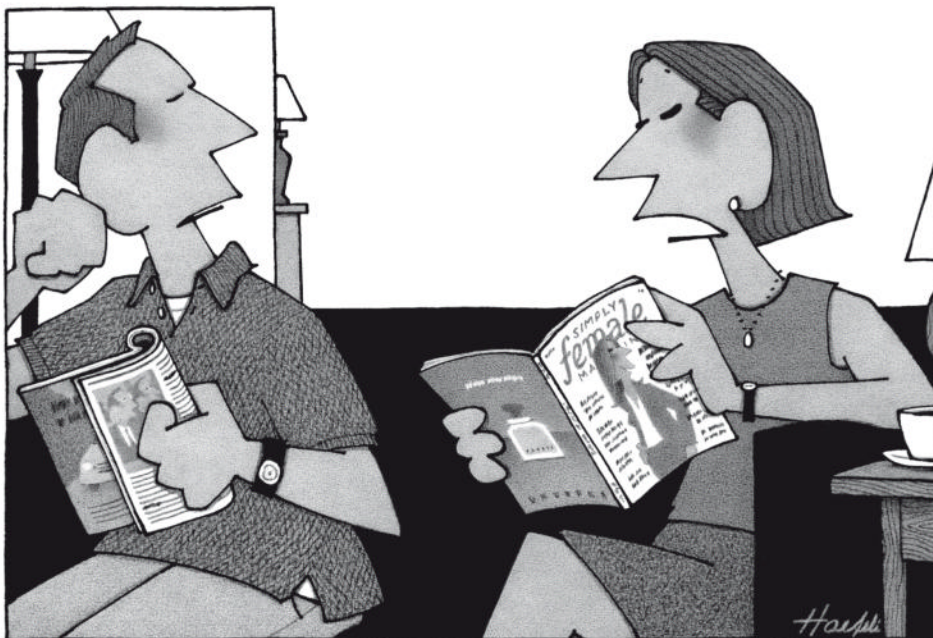


"This stuff worked pretty well on me."



"I was addicted to porn before there was an Internet."

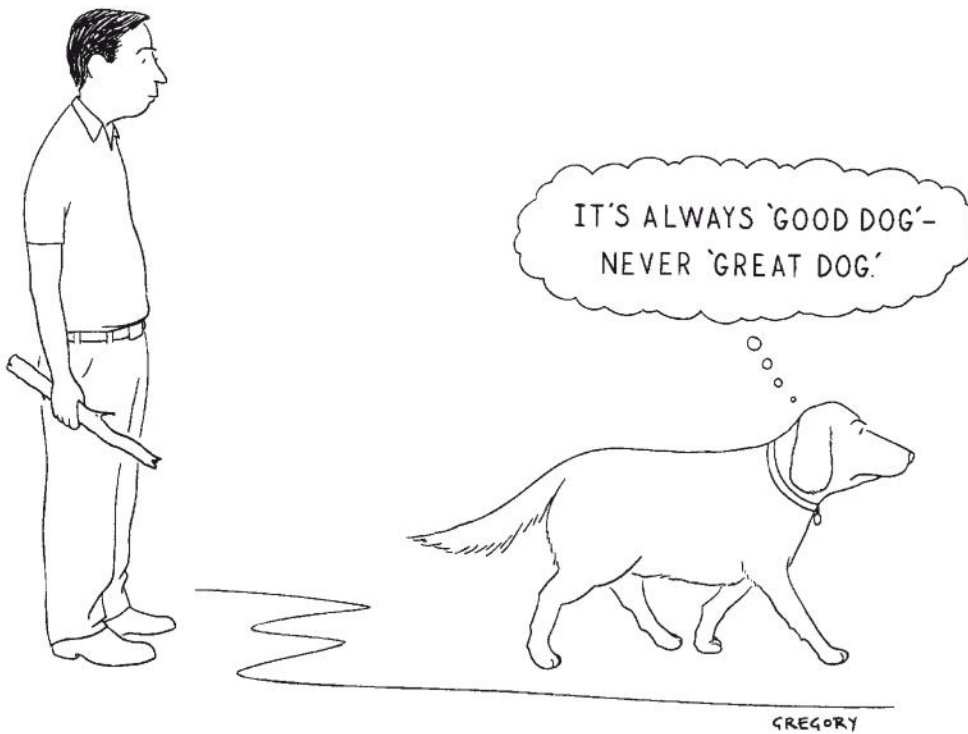




"There's an article in here that explains why you're such an idiot."



"You don't get an office. You get cargo pants."

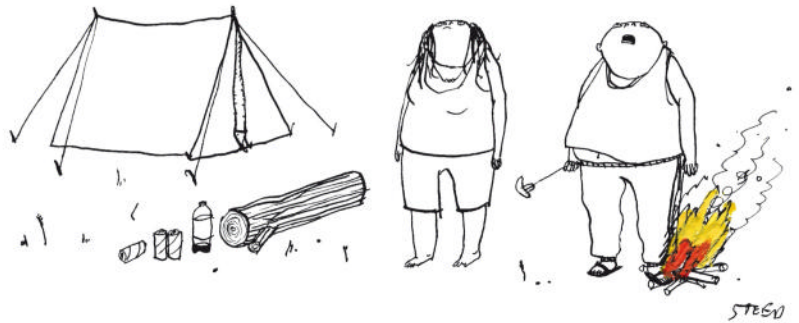




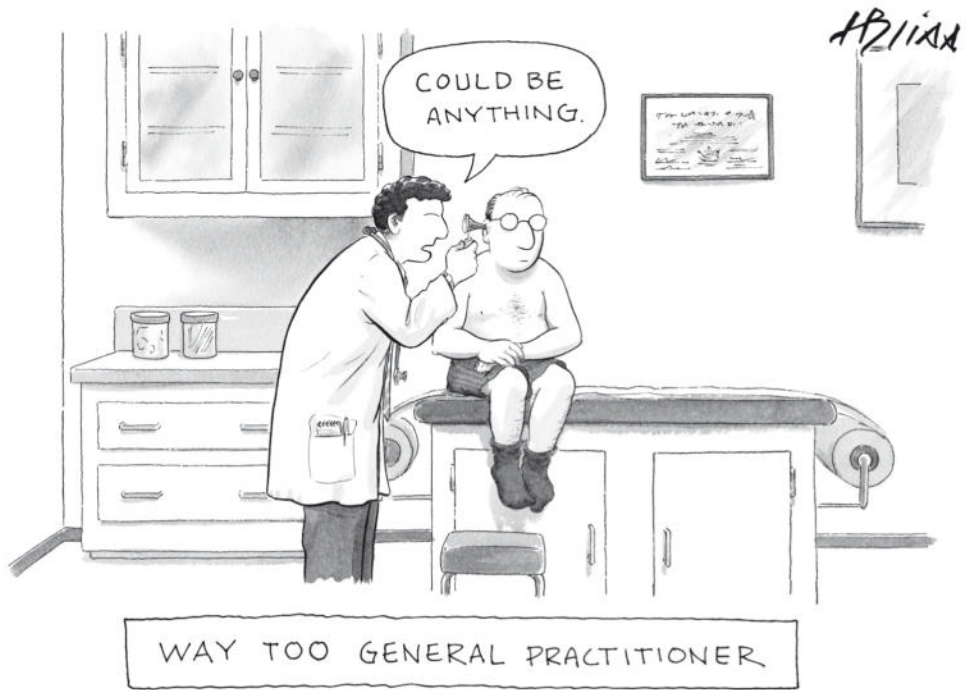
"It's an amazing coincidence, isn't it, that we all served on the same board of directors?"



2005-2015

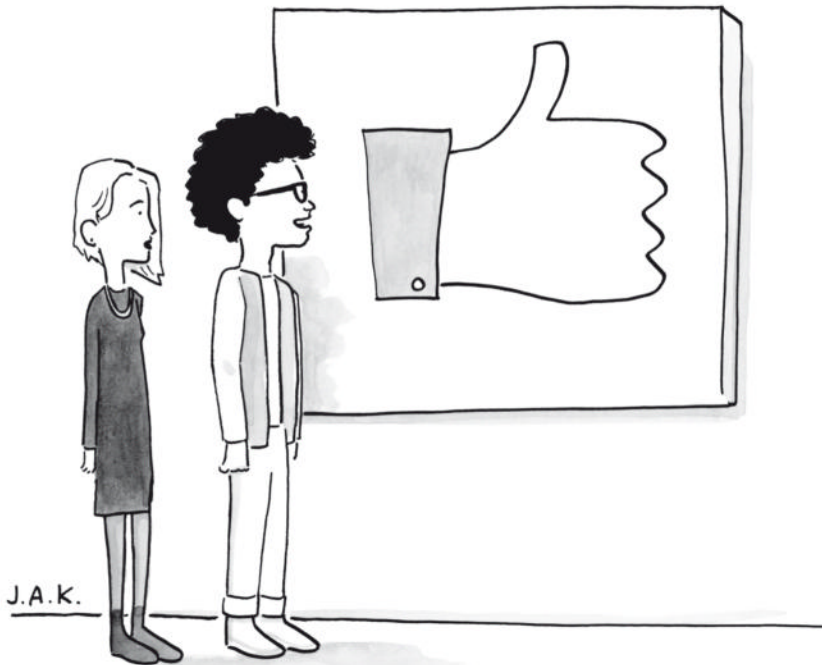


“Kinda makes you feel insignificant and incredibly hot, doesn’t it?”





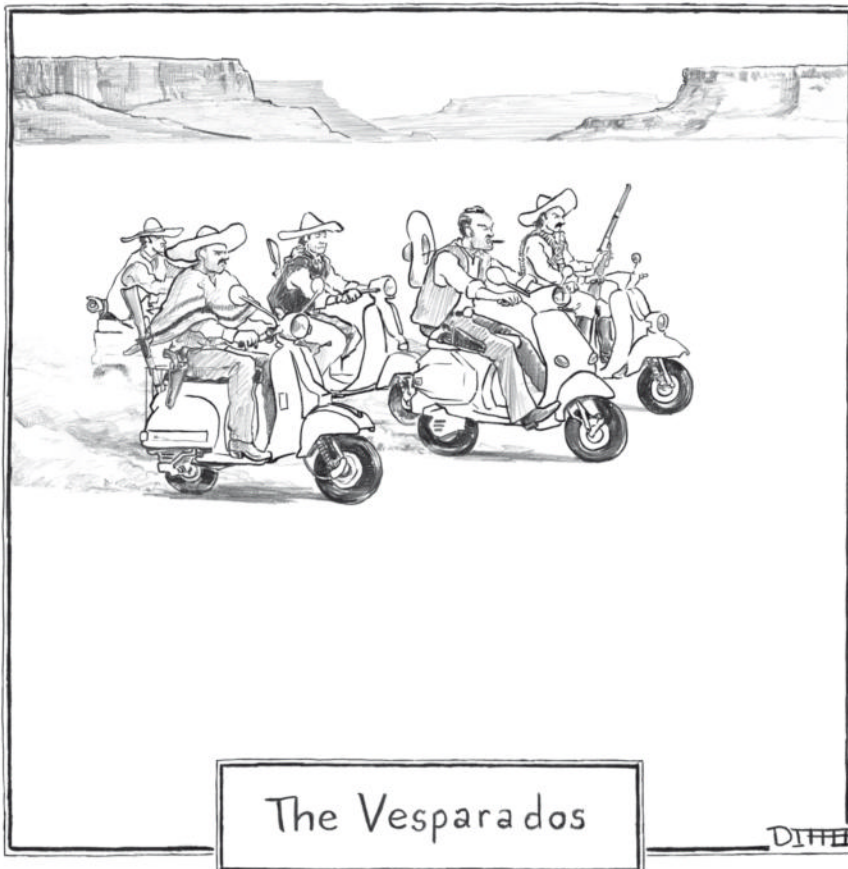
"Give a man a fish, he'll eat for a day. Teach a man to sue, and he'll eat for a lifetime."



"I don't know art, but I know what I like."

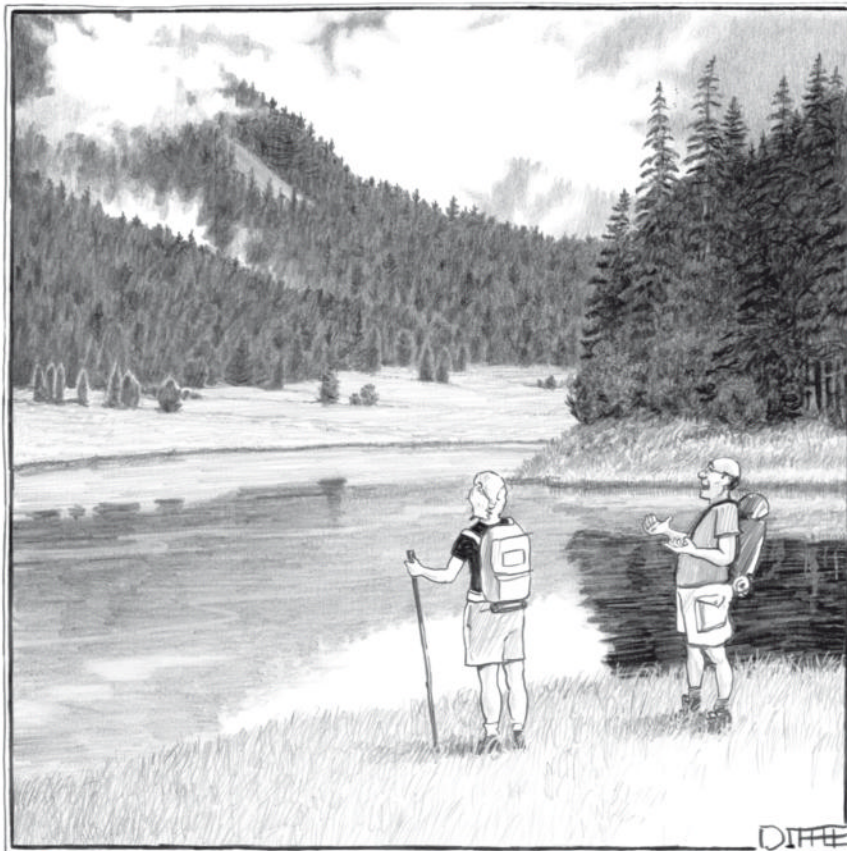


"Iced grande soy triple-lutz latte!"





"You know, you can do this just as easily online."



"This would be a great place to put a huge city."



"You can get good cards but still have terrible luck."



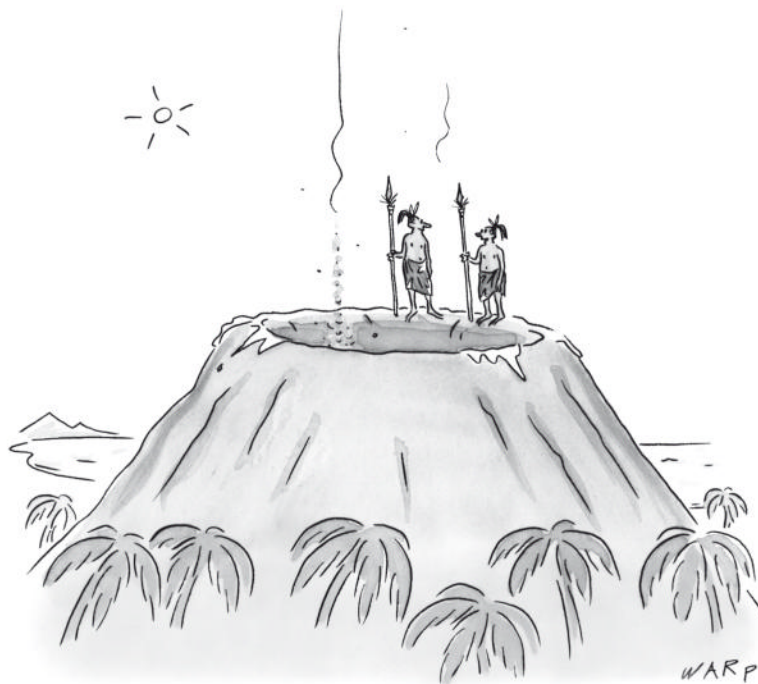
"I need you to line up by attention span."



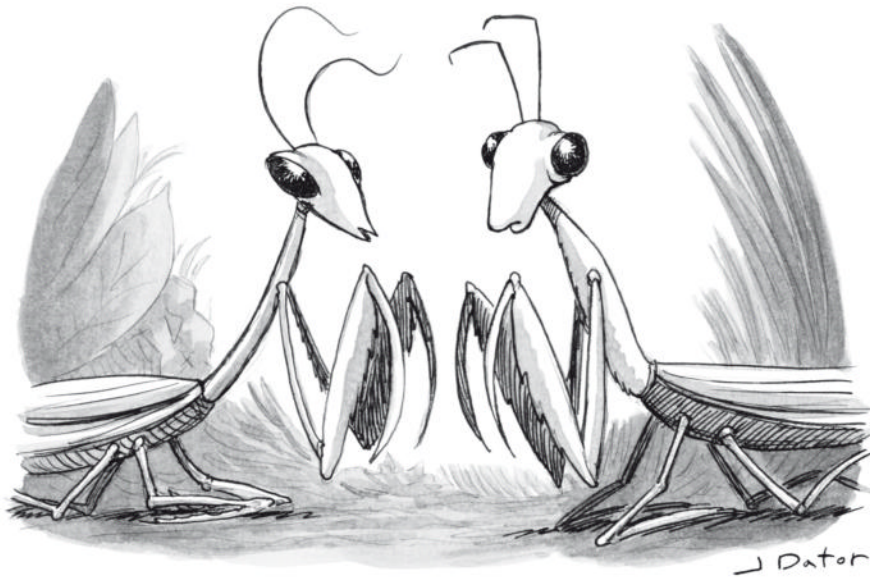
“Our goal is to make prices so low that even our employees could shop here.”



“When I can't sleep, I find that it sometimes helps to get up and jot down my anxieties.”



"I don't know how the gods feel, but sacrificing financial advisers makes me feel happy."



"After we have sex but before I kill you, I'm going to need your help with some shelves."



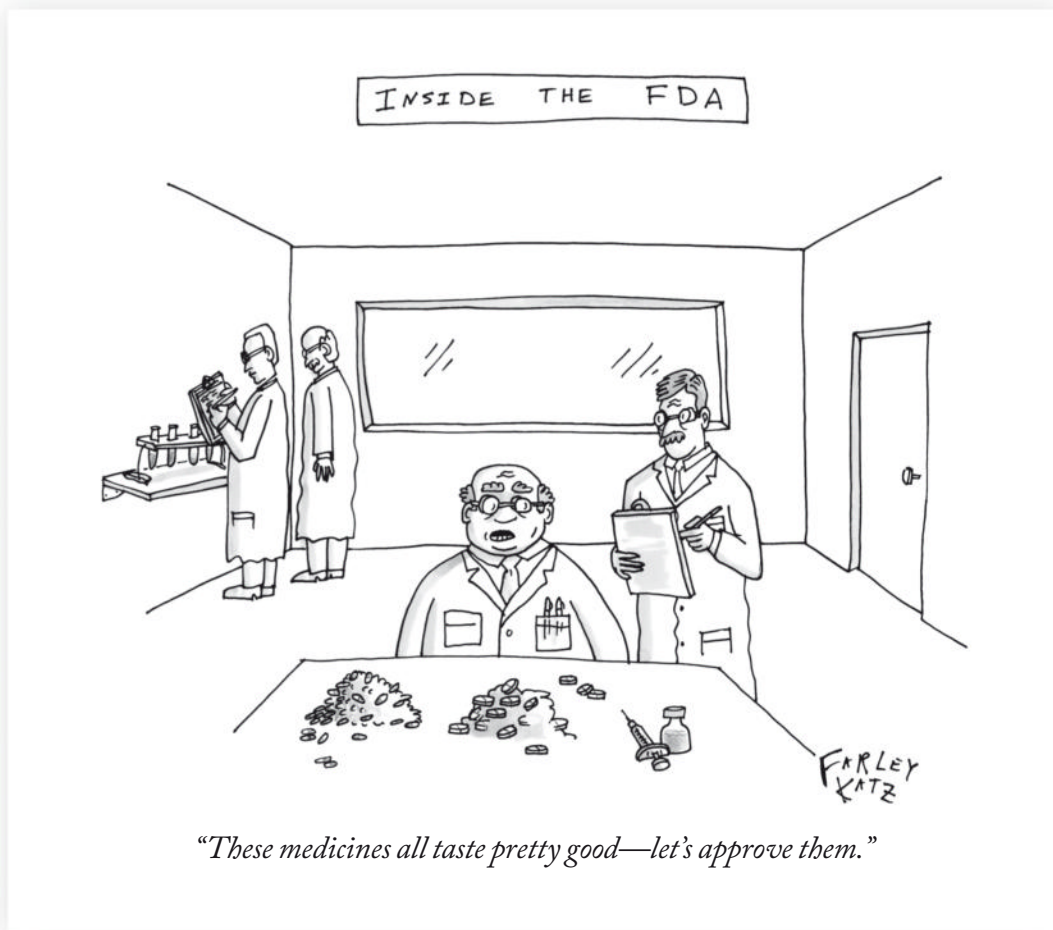
"Do you have any hand sanitizer?"



"Objection."



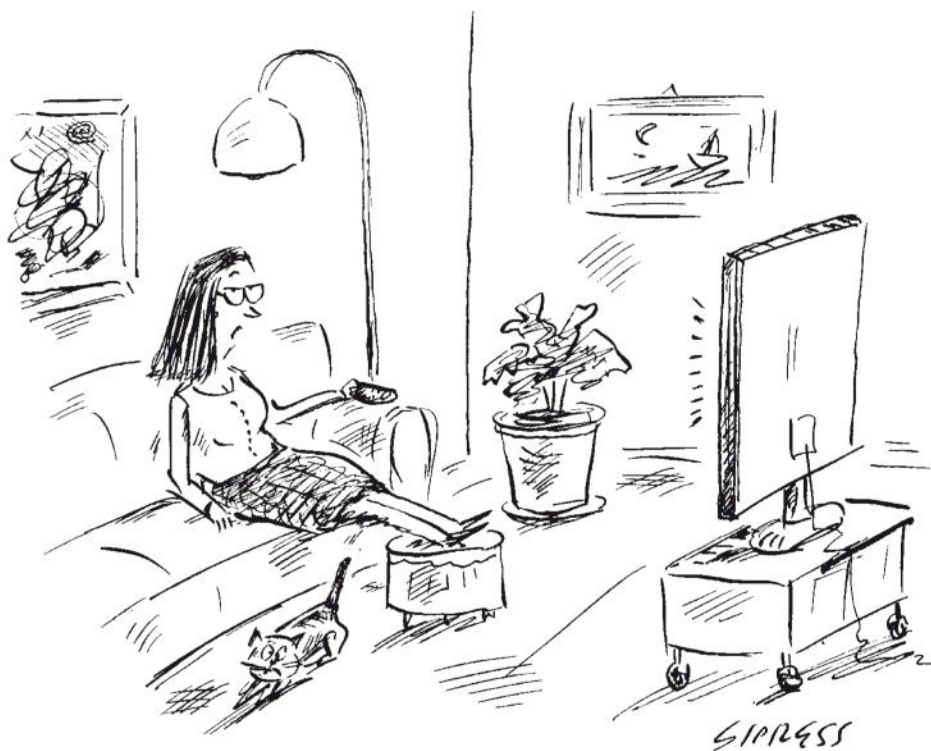
*“Home is the place where, when you go there, they have to take you in—
unless they’ve moved to a one-bedroom condo in Boca Raton.”*



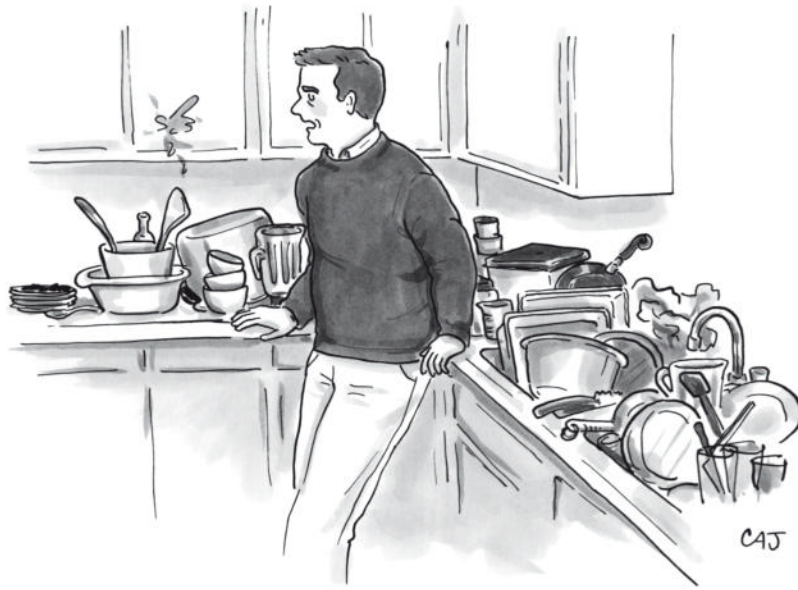
“These medicines all taste pretty good—let’s approve them.”



"Aw, man, that's never coming out."



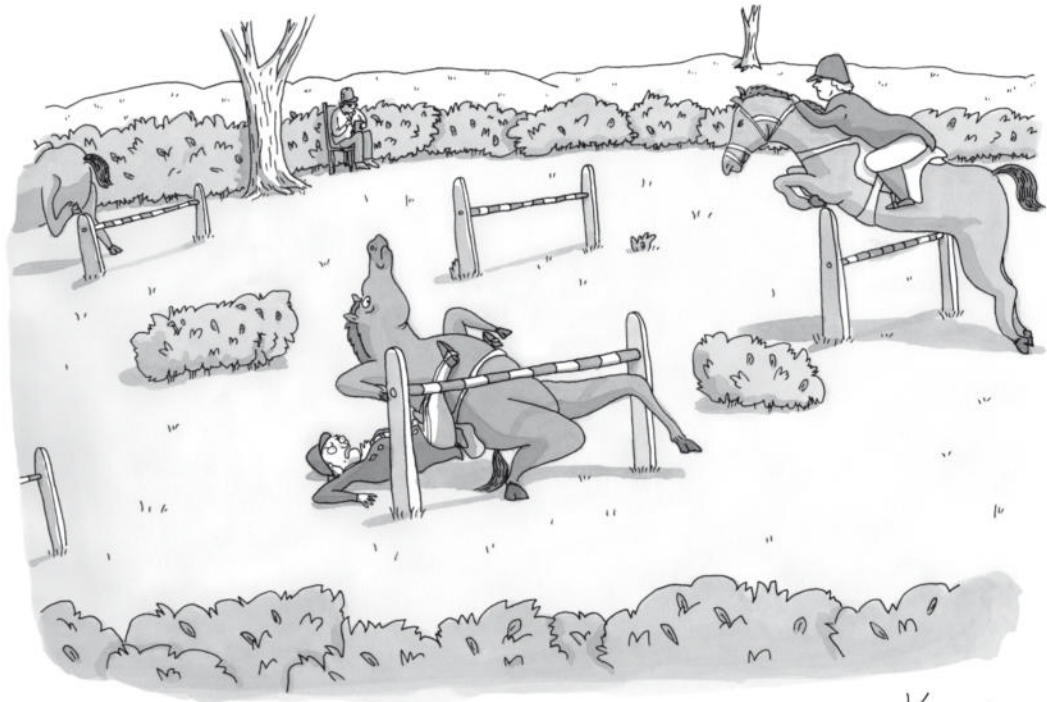
"Ask your doctor if taking a pill to solve all your problems is right for you."



"I cooked us a lovely dinner for two—you could at least do the dishes!"

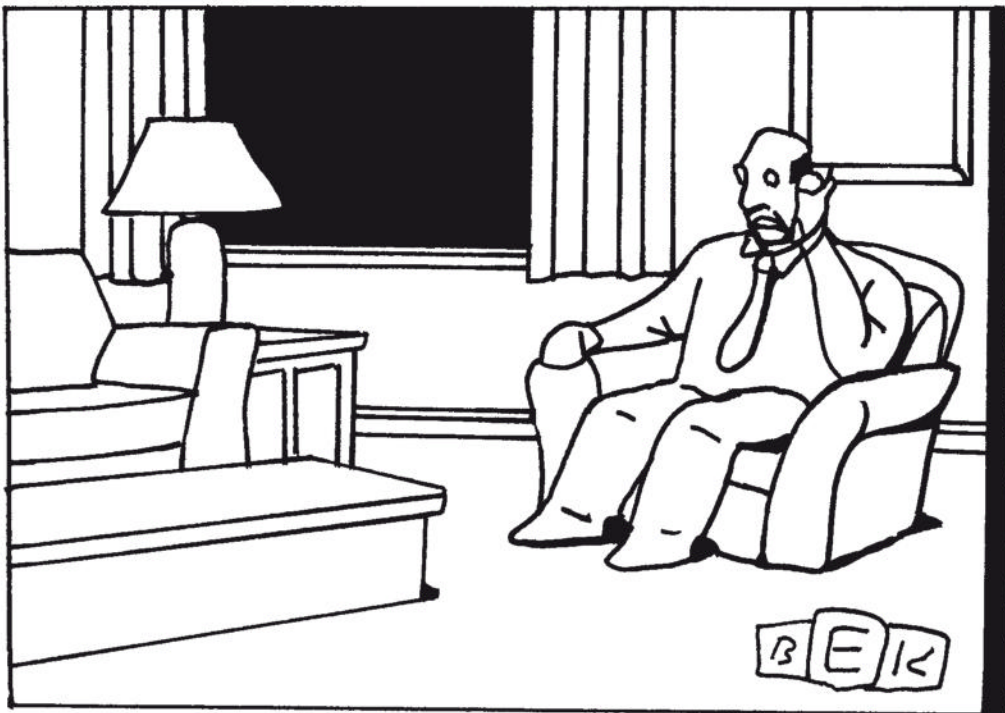


"Well, your quantum computer is broken in every way possible simultaneously."



Kanin

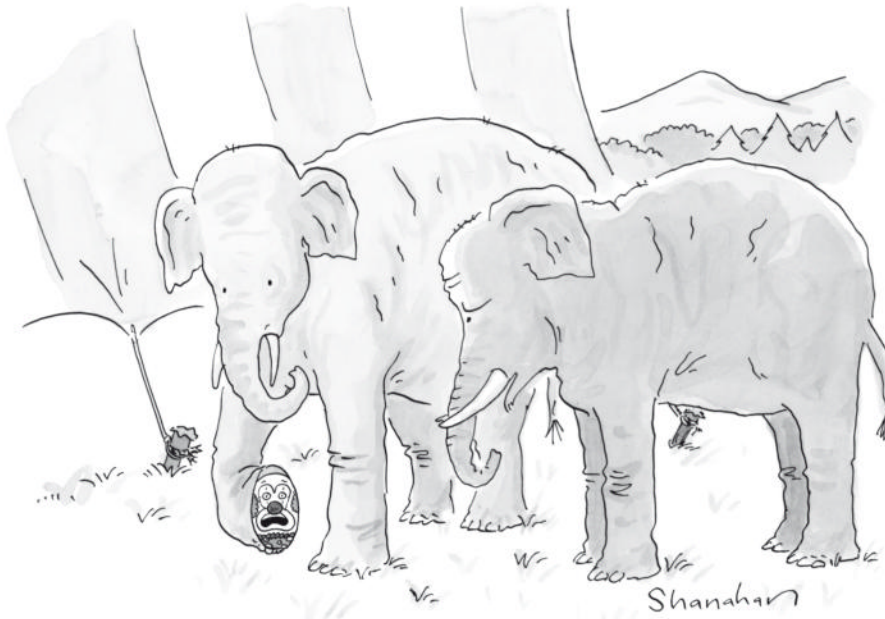
"Over, damn you, over!"



"Just sitting here waiting for Facebook to go away."



"I cook everything with an alternative energy source, so it may take a while."

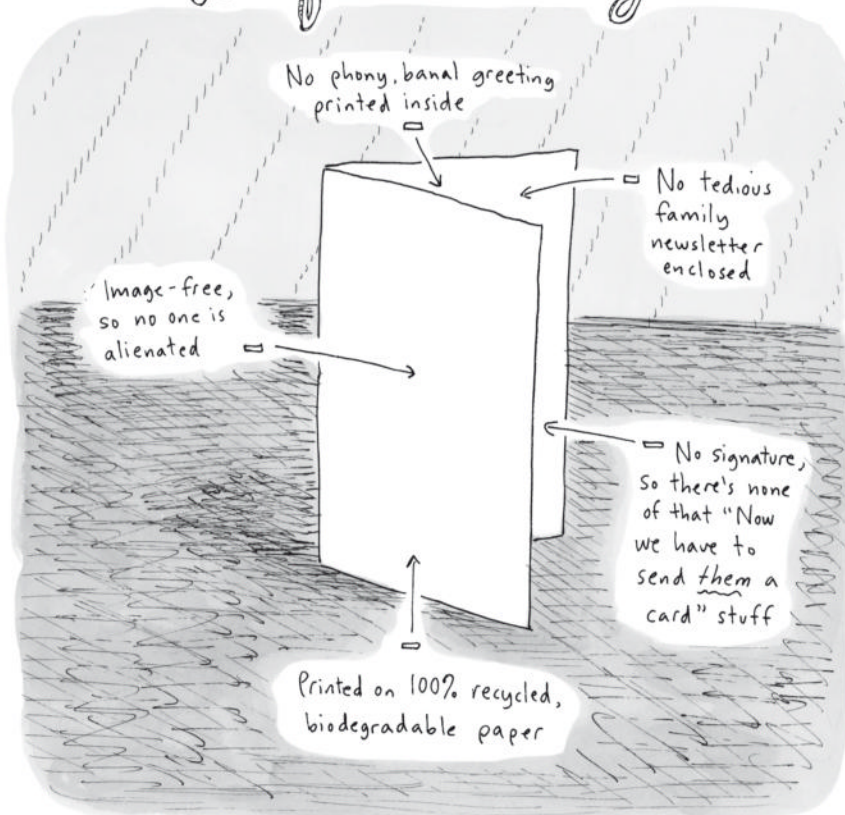


"I knew I smelled something funny."

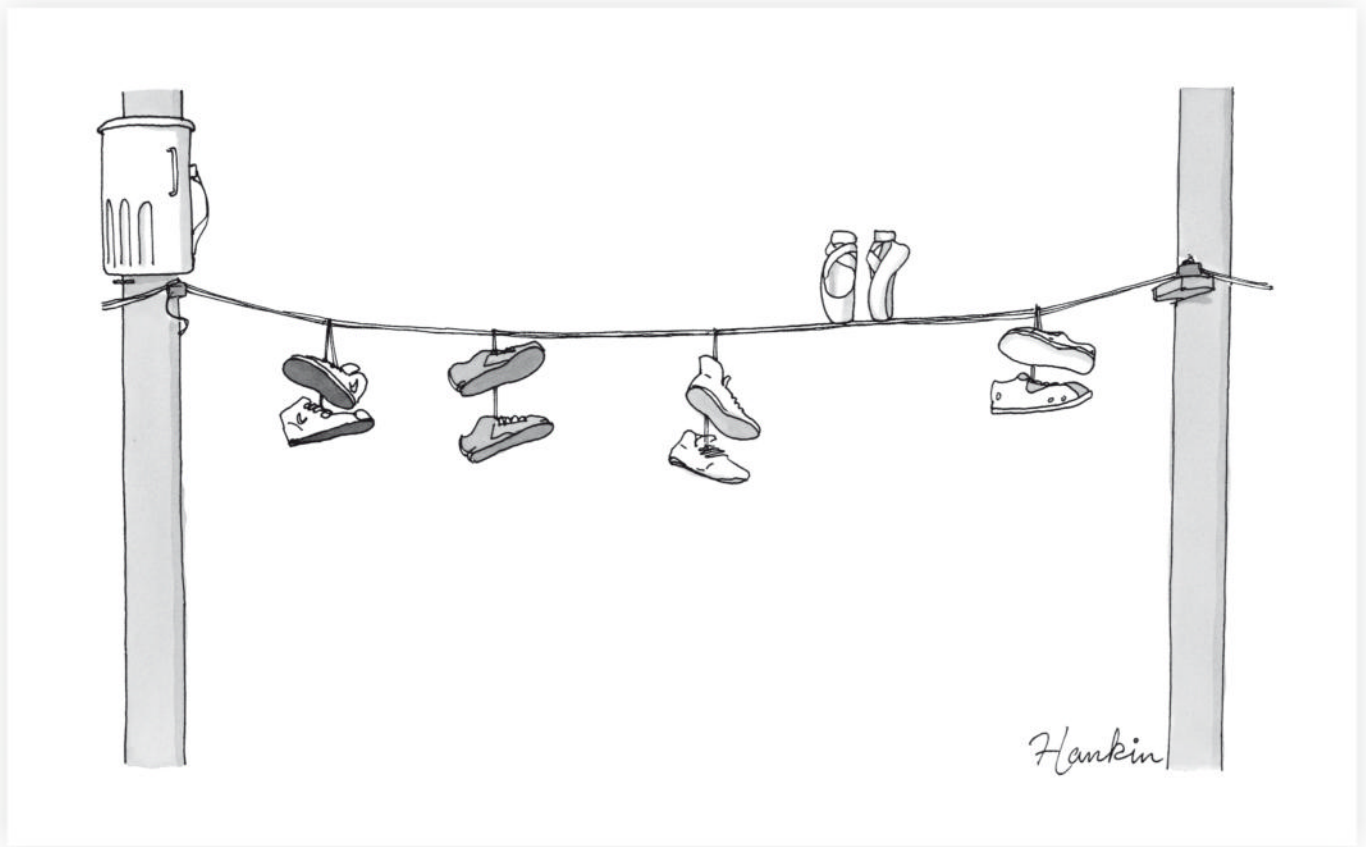


"Hold everything! The P.R. department just sent over this chart."

The Perfect Holiday Card



R. C. W.



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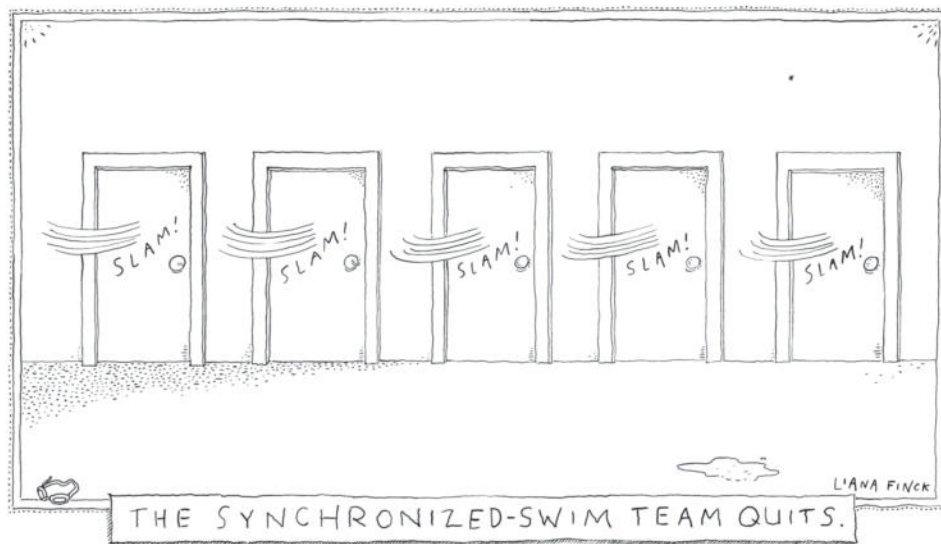
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CHARLES ADDAMS
DOUGLAS BORGSTEDT
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JOHN GROTH
SYDNEY HOFF
ED NOFZIGER
JOHN RUGE
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1945–1955

ALAIN
SAM COBEAN
CHON DAY
RICHARD DECKER

ELDON DEDINI
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MISCHA RICHTER
LESLIE STARKE
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1955–1965

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FRANK MODELL
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CHARLES SAXON
BARNEY TOBEY
BERNIE WISEMAN

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1975–1985

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JAMES MULLIGAN
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DEAN VIETOR
JACK ZIEGLER

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JASON ADAM KATZENSTEIN
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NOTE:

The work of many contributors has spanned multiple decades. To avoid repetition, once a cartoonist's name has appeared in a decade here it's not repeated, even if his or her work appeared in subsequent decades. This provides a rough snapshot of the evolving generations of contributors who have shaped, and continue to shape, the New Yorker cartoon tradition.