

THE PUFFLE

ALL FOR ABDULLAS



LOOT

Ah, where did charming Vaahiti learn to loot
 In frocks and furs so fashionably cute?
 With perfect poise she aims to "make a bit"
 And never fails to "get away with it."
 Poor Archibald, who lacks all sense of fun
 Peers wildly down the muzzle of a "gun."
 His store-teeth rattle loudly in his head
 "Twere far more merciful to shoot him dead!"
 The heartless siren gathers to her breast
 Each fragrant casket of Abdulla's Best,
 And gaily flits away into the blue
 Despite his unquibbled whimper—"Take me too!"

ABDULLA SUPERB CIGARETTES

TURKISH EGYPTIAN VIRGINIA

Comic Advertisement Series

Design

NERMAN

Copy: F. R. HOLMES

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HOME LIFE

Even Victor the Crook and his Vamp of a Wife
 Have occasional yearnings for quiet Home life,
 Such a pretty domestic desire!
 Peaceful tête-à-tête evenings are spent in their flat
 Signing innocent cocktails and stroking the cat
 When some neat little "coup" has mislaid fire.
 But someone must set about earning supplies
 And dear little Vaahiti, so thoughtful and wise,
 Prints Baanknotes with a grace that is charming.
 They can do without oysters, "dope" and champagne.
 But Home life aces Abdullas that soothe and sustain
 Is a prospect too bleakly alarming!

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Humoristische Inseratserie

Entwurf

NERMAN

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