

THE FABRIC GROUP ABROAD No. 28



“Yes, sit—you’ve got to go to Turkey to get a real old-fashioned Turkish bath!”  
 “And they’re just as honest as they’re clean. Look—our Fabric Group suits are hanging just where we left them—untouched by humid hands!”

THE FABRIC GROUP ABROAD No. 29



“Hold everything! Here’s an old geezer with a carving knife.”  
 “It’s the Grand Eunuch. The date’s off!”  
 “Wait a minute. Tell him we’re travelling men coming to see the Sultan with a new line of Fabric Groups!”

THE FABRIC GROUP ABROAD No. 30



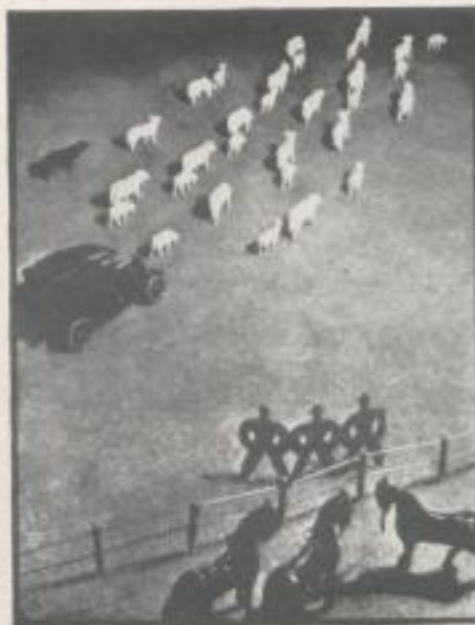
“I’ve heard that travelling in China isn’t healthy for Foreign Devils like us.”  
 “But we’re different. We’ll accomplish more for China with our gospel of Fabric Group suits than eighteen gunboats, a shipload of diplomats and a brigade of marines!”

THE FABRIC GROUP ABROAD No. 31



“Two hours more and we’ll reach the Punjab.”  
 “Is that the place where the Maharaja travels only on milk-fed, gold-plated elephants?”  
 “Used to be, but now he skids a mean Chrysler, plays contract bridge and wears Fabric Group suits!”

THE FABRIC GROUP ABROAD No. 33



“Shades of Amaryllis! How the beauty of yon pastoral scene is ruined by this Australian shepherd in his rusty Ford.”  
 “The glamour of poetry no longer haunts these peaceful flocks.”  
 “Yet we who know Fabric Group suits will be forever grateful for the classic purity of the woolsens they produce.”

THE FABRIC GROUP ABROAD No. 35



“Well, we’ve landed safely, but from the looks of that beast this must be the lost world that Conan Doyle wrote about.”  
 “You mean to say that this island and all the living things upon it have remained in a primitive state through all the centuries?”  
 “Exactly! I mean that they are so primitive that they probably never even heard of the Fabric Group!”

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