





Baudouin Steinson

This Book belongs to Charles Dexter Allen

MAY
1913



Bardman Winsor

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New York Tribune.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1911.

ARTISTIC CARTOONING.

W. M. Reedy in The St. Louis Mirror.

Cartoonist "Bob Minor," of "The Post-Dispatch," has abandoned the pen for the crayon in his pictorial work, to the great strengthening of the quality. The pictures have more substance to them, more plasticity. They are decidedly more artistic, less crude in appearance. Indeed, Minor's work now asserts its rank with the best there is in daily cartooning. It shows remarkable development and particularly in bringing out the figures. In line the pictures were flat. Now they seem as if you can see behind them. Minor is destined, I believe, to get in the class with Boardman Robinson, of The New-York Tribune, who, of all newspaper artists in this country, has the finest, freest, swashing stroke, the greatest daring in massing his black and letting in his white. Robinson is decidedly strong and unconventional. Sometimes the picture is almost wholly lost in the splash he makes, but when you get it, you get it good and you cannot escape it. Robinson's drawing is most like painting of any daily cartoonist with whose work I am familiar. He is good in composition. Minor is not quite sure of himself as is Robinson, but he grows gradually into a like authority. His work approaches nearer to painting and good illustration and gets away from the schoolboy's slate style. Robinson is the most artistic cartoonist in the country to-day—indeed, more artist than cartoonist. I should say.

Robinson came to "The
Tribune" from "The
Daily Telegraph"
December 15, 1910

**CARNEGIE TRUST CO
CLOSED**

**\$650,000.00 CITY
MONEY TIED UP
NORTHERN BANK A
CITY DEPOSITORY -
FAILS**

\$300.00 REWARD has been
offered for information
of the whereabouts of
CHARLES H. HYDE
CITY CHAMBERLAIN



Burdman

So glad you're having a good time, Charlie. Yes. Don't hurry back. Everything is going nicely here. Goodby.



Doanman Robinson

THE BLACK HANDER.

"This nation, with its carelessness in admitting foreign criminals, its ineffective ways of dealing with them and its facility for clearing them of guilt, is becoming more and more attractive to them every day."—Andrew D. White.



AT ALBANY.
"Help me, Cassius, or I sink."



SINKING!

STRONG MAN MURPHY.



Dawson's Blunder

He puts the Governor on the shelf and the insurgents eat out of his hand.

HIS OWN MASTER.



Boime and Winsor

Young Mexico Dismisses His Tutor.

TWO ASPIRING DEMOCRATS.



REPRESENTATIVE LITTLETON TO WALL STREET: "Don't be afraid. Harmon and I will protect you."

ON THE QUIET.



JOHN BULL OFFERS A SEDATIVE.



Bondman

"He made no secret of the fact that the situation had at one time been very tense, but thought his statements to-day would prove a sedative to a world which had been indulging in a fit of political alcoholism, and that the time had arrived for it to get and to keep cool and sober."—Report of Sir Edward Grey's speech in the House of Commons yesterday.

NEXT!



Bonnard

MANAGER—(bursting into Star's dressing room)—You can't go on! The house is full of Scotchmen, who say that "Macbeth" is a libel on their race, and threaten to shoot you if you utter a line!



CHORUS OF TAMMANY AND OTHER MICROBES—Put him out! Put him out!