

April Issue

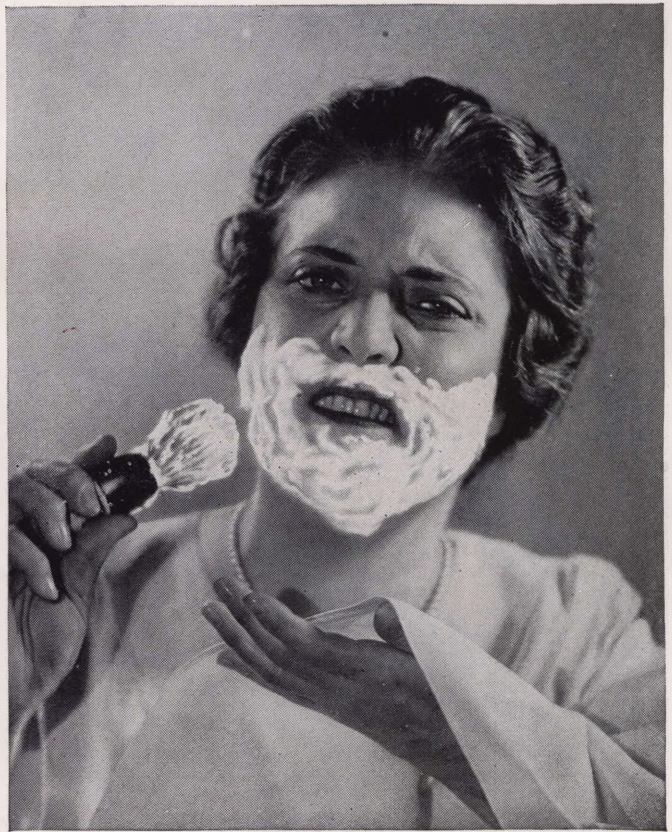
Price 15 Cents
See Page 4

KOOKOO



Sez the Bearded Lady
of the Circus:

“SHAVE
Away YOUR
CHIN
Troubles”



**Endorsement of Madame Pfeffer, famous bearded woman of Barne & Bailey
One-Hoss Circus:**

“For many years I have tried various methods to remove my beard. Now, thanks to Frostill Brushless Shave I have not only removed my beard but I have lost my job as well. I cannot recommend this method too highly.”

You men, too, FROSTILL BRUSHLESS SHAVE brings better shaves—simple, speedy—that saves your time, your face and your temper—should you still retain this virtue from past shaving performances.

Too, it cuts everything that has hair. For instance, use it for a clean shave of your lawn—trim the fur off your wives’ coon coat, shave your French poodle. Successful experiments are underway with Mexican hairless dogs—and bald heads. Try it on your mother-in-law while she’s sleeping!

Its wonder effects have been broadcast even to the House of David, where FROSTILL BRUSHLESS SHAVE is prohibited at drug stores within a 20-mile radius.

But kidding is kidding.

Try it . . . “YOU CAN’T LOSE.”

DON’T be ashamed to show your face. Why hide behind your whiskers? FROSTILL will immediately bring you into the daylight.

If not at your druggists use the coupon for FREE tube—a generous trial. If you like (and you will) you’ll never want your brush again. Send it to us and we’ll send you, FREE a large-sized tube in exchange.

**FROSTILL BRUSHLESS
SHAVE**



Frostill Co., Elmira, N. Y. (Dept. B. 23-13 and 0)
Sure I’m modern minded. Send me, free, a week or more of better shaves in your trial-size tube.

Name last used.....

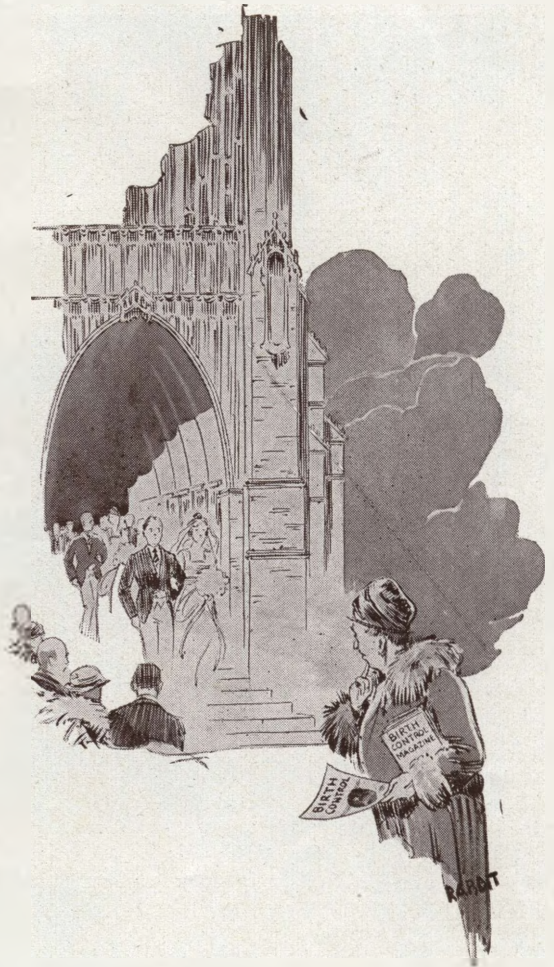
Address B.D. (Before Depression).....

KooKoo

The Magazine for a KooKoo WORLD

JOIN THE KOOKOO
CLUB!

Send your ideas for jokes
in to the "Kookoo" editor.
Our artist will illustrate
and you will be given cred-
it for the idea when it is
used.



From the Cradle to the Grave is just a lot of KooKoo. KooKoo others and you get KooKoo. Literature is KooKoo—advertising is KooKoo. Prohibition is KooKoo—the depression is KooKoo. Take everything for what it is—KooKoo—and life will be easier. We have KooKoo for breakfast; we lunch on KooKoo and consume more KooKoo for dinner. Newspapers print KooKoo and movies show KooKoo; politicians spout KooKoo! Why not recognize KooKoo, accept it as KooKoo, and appreciate KooKoo. La-dees and Gents, we have in this—the first issue—the doubtful honor of presenting the magazine, KooKoo.

KooKoo, April, 1932. Vol. 1, No. 2 Published monthly by the Burdon Publishing Company, Inc., 147 West 42nd Street, New York, N. Y. Price 15 cents a copy; \$1.50 a year, subscription rate. Copyright 1932, by the Burdon Publishing Company, Inc. *Editor*, Herman Pfess; *Business Manager*, Hermann Schnozzle; *Circulation Manager*, Celestine Vichy. *Supervisor*, Joe Burten; *Advisor Extraordinary*, Harry Donenfeld.



"That reminds me. I'd better phone the Missus."



"WELCOME" was not on the doormat on my natal day. Much to everyone's consternation I managed to make myself heard. "Where's his old man?" the nurse asked and glared at the Plumber. "Sorry," the latter mumbled. "I forgot my tools." "Really," the nurse said. "We don't need any ice today." "That let's me out," replied the Fuller-brush man, pointing to the door. *Safety Pins Supplied Gratis by Safety First Ass'n.*

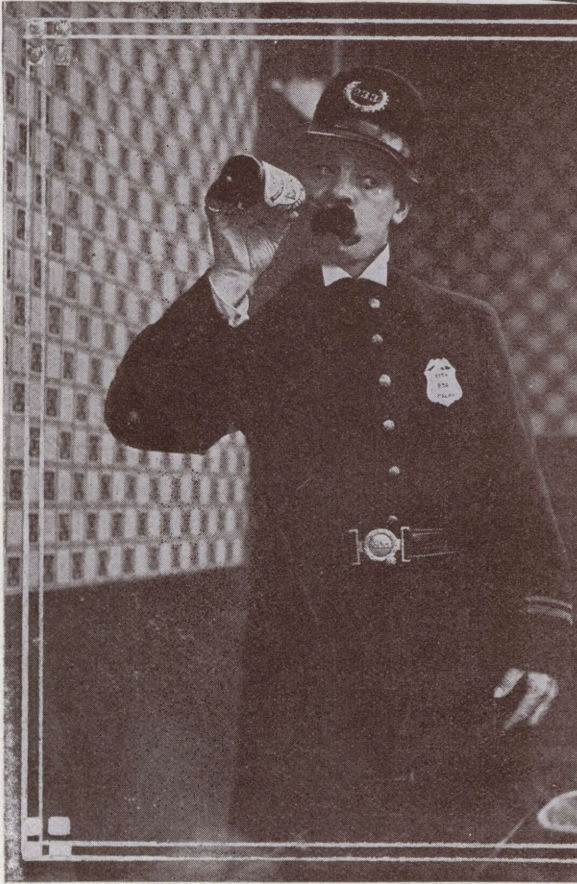


"Young man, could you tell me the time?"



"Well they wished me on someone. Guess it was the Mailman, 'cause I heard someone say that I was Special Delivery. He wasn't such a bad guy except that when he had to walk the floor with me, he wanted to cancel me. *Pajamas by KooKoo's Laundryman.*

The Master NOVEMBER 1939
DEFECTIVE



Hawkshaw Uncovers the Great Bottle Mystery.



Hair-raising scene from a Western Thriller.



When I was big enough to sit up and take notice I discovered lots. F'r instance, the Iceman was partial to blue-striped shorts and I often wondered if all Plumbers snored loudly. *Smile by Smile Group, Inc.*

KooKoo's Editor Goes Delirious Reading Magazines

NOTE: Price of KooKoo is 14½ cents. One-eighth cent added for cash. Largest 14½ cent magazine in America and Hoboken.

Western Trails

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

For

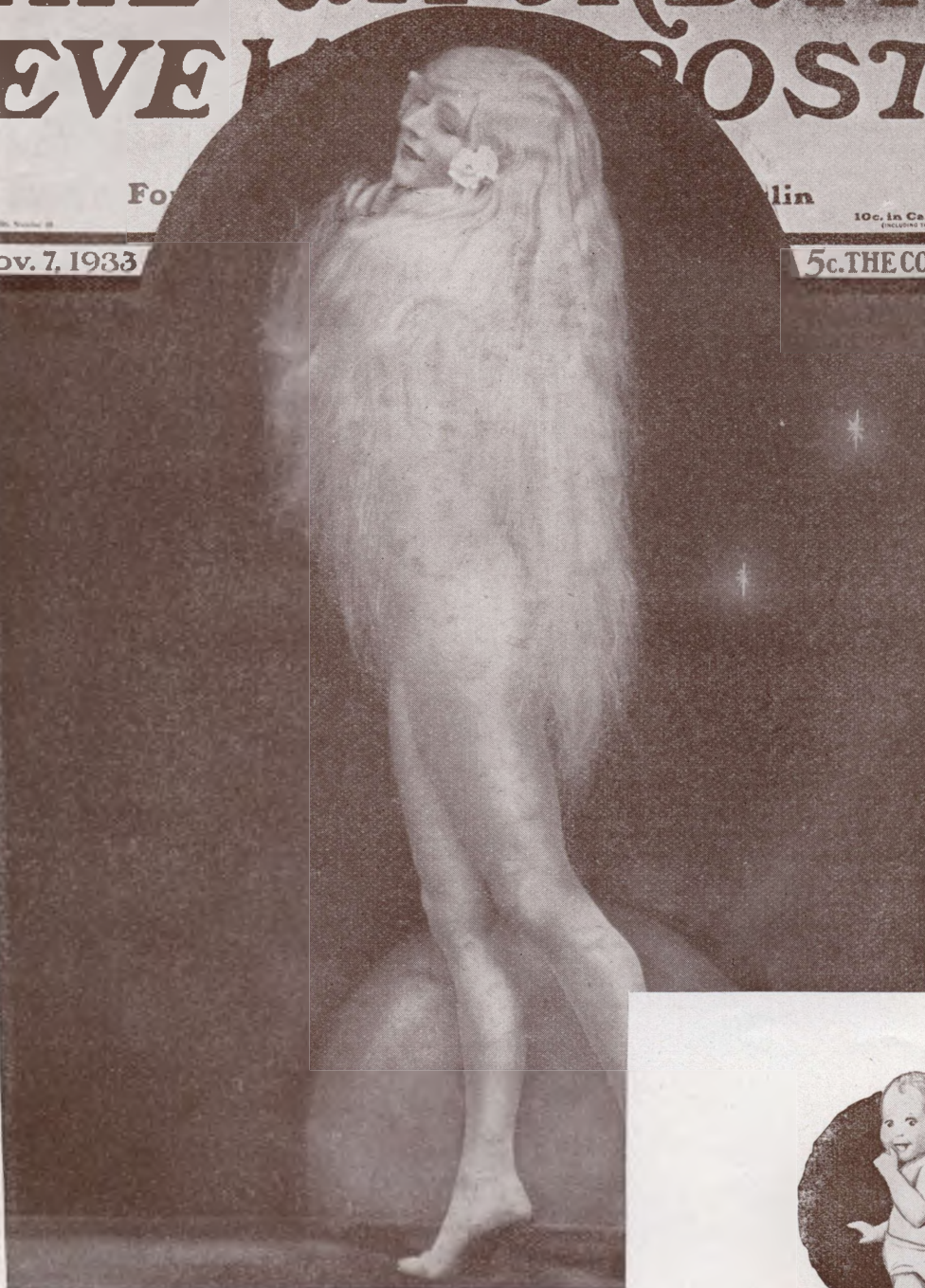
lin

10c. In Canada
(INCLUDING TAX)

Nov. 7, 1933

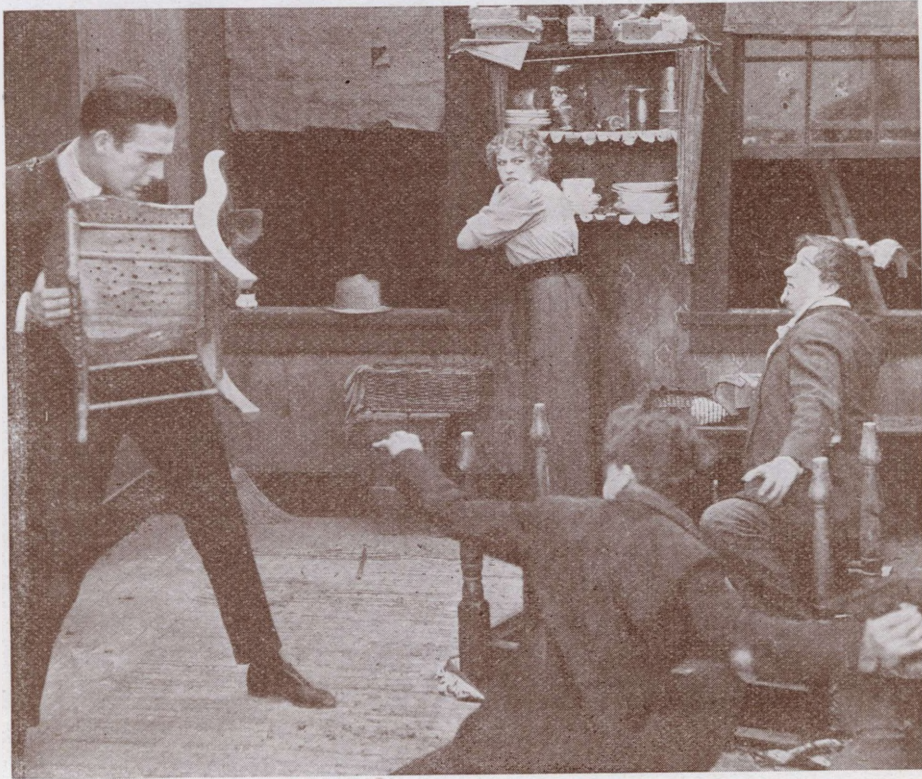
5c. THE COPY

Modern Version—Lady Godiva Goes for a Stroll.



How well I remember my first step. Was all for following that pop-eyed Book salesman who let me play with his watch. Forgot to tell him that it rattled funny inside and would tick after I banged it on the floor. But he was in such a hurry when he left. *Diapers by the Diaper Bros., Inc. and Ltd.*

Park Avenue HIT



SCENE IN THE PARK AVENUE PENT-HOUSE: Pa and Ma fighting the marshals when presented with eviction notice.



Sure did grow! Whooops, my old man! Getting to be such a boy . . . Already knew perils of pink tooth brush and halitosis—so used all the pastes, powders and washes known to bunk advertising. *Brushes by Tic and Tek.*

by Depression



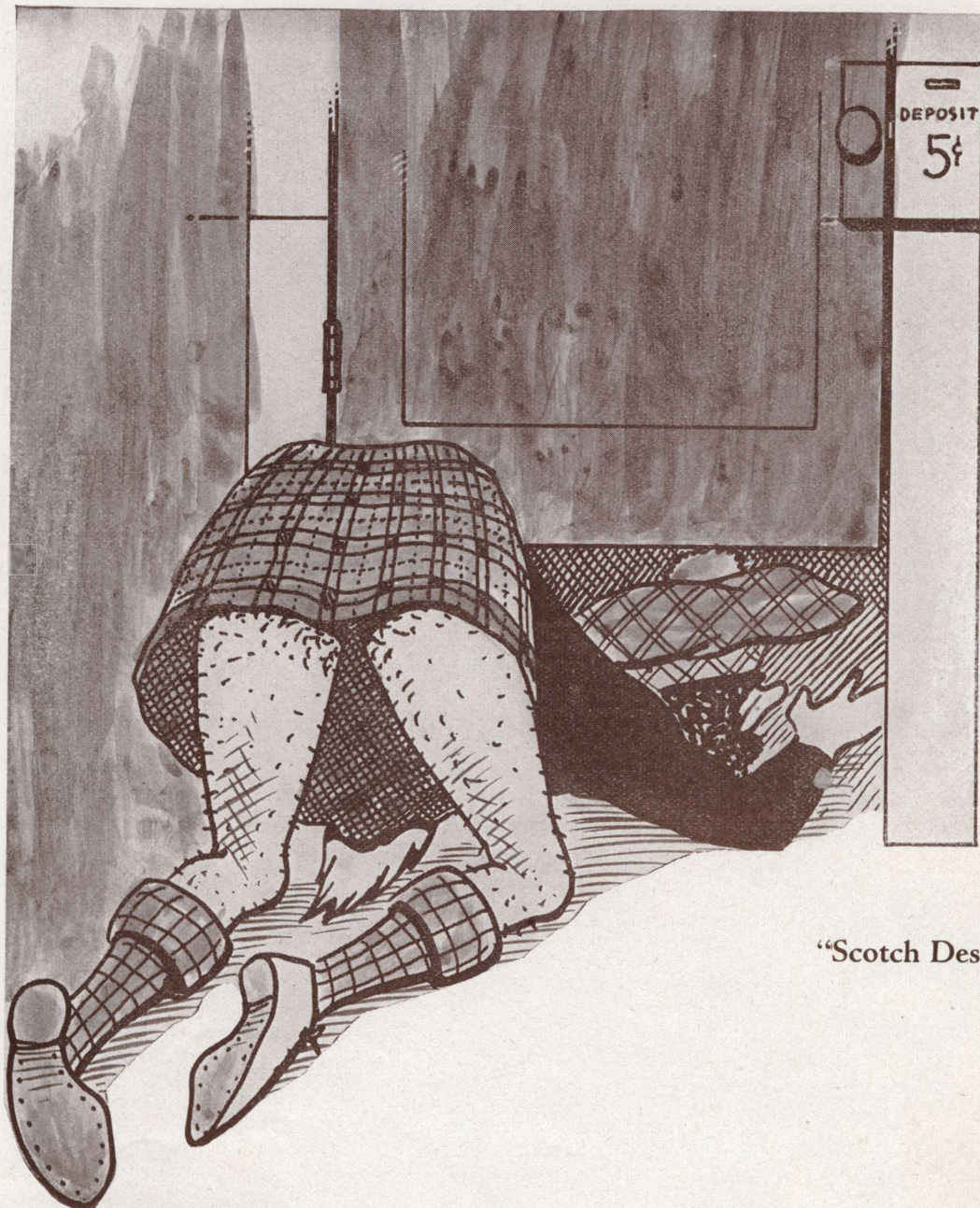
Mother Worries About the Rent at Breakfast



A Park Avenue Maiden
Forced to Move Out in
Her Spats.



My appetite put a dent in the family budget Vitamins, you know, in cereals and milk. But we moved and the rent collector was an old crab with hardened arteries. *Vitamins by McFaddyen.*

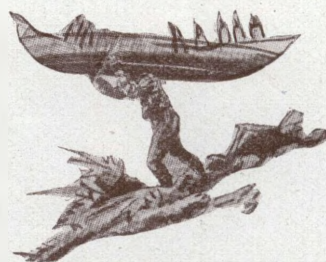


“Scotch Descent.”



Strong? Them were biceps when biceps WERE biceps. When Mr. Tweedle, nice young man who lived next door, wouldn't give me any more nickels, I hid his shoes and got a whole quarter for finding them for Pop. *Get strong by Wetana.*

Down from Canada in Canoes and by Mounties



Yes, sir, mister, they're bringing 'em down in Canada—or up in Canada.

Years before the Champagne of Ginger Ails was brought into this country, a memorable feature of your trip to Canada was an introduction to Canada Rye—and a headache.

Here is a great drink for a headache. You don't have to have one. You'll get one by Drinking Canada Rye.



Today it is unnecessary to go to Canada for a Headache. We'll deliver your Head-

CANADA RYE

aches in quarts or cases . . . and guarantee you the Champagne of Headaches.

Notify us when you want a Headache

HEADACHE SPECIALIST TO
THE MASSES



Then a lady came into my life . . . one of the many to come. Little girl upstairs took me to a party. They played kissing games. Girls are different I found. *Children's Clothes by Shears.*

“ . . . we tried everything ”



. . . we tried paregoric,
strychnine, potassium cy-
anide, bilge water . . .

and then the
doctor prescribed

Darnation Milk

“From Corrupted Cows”

Every FATHER Will be interested in this letter
from MISSUS PEE G. IRKS, *Runalong, Minnesota.*

“When seven months old *Ferdinand Alysodius Cavaderius* was having trouble digesting bottled milk with water diluted, paregoric, strychnine, potassium cyanide, bilge water. The first two months we were up nights with him, night and day and day and night. I was very busy . . . too busy with my daily boudoir doings. Specialist after specialist investigated little, lovely, immortal *Ferdinand Alysodius Cavaderius* . . .

but only after good old Doc Munro, the village veterinary, in days before the horseless buggy . . . insisted I try Darnation Milk

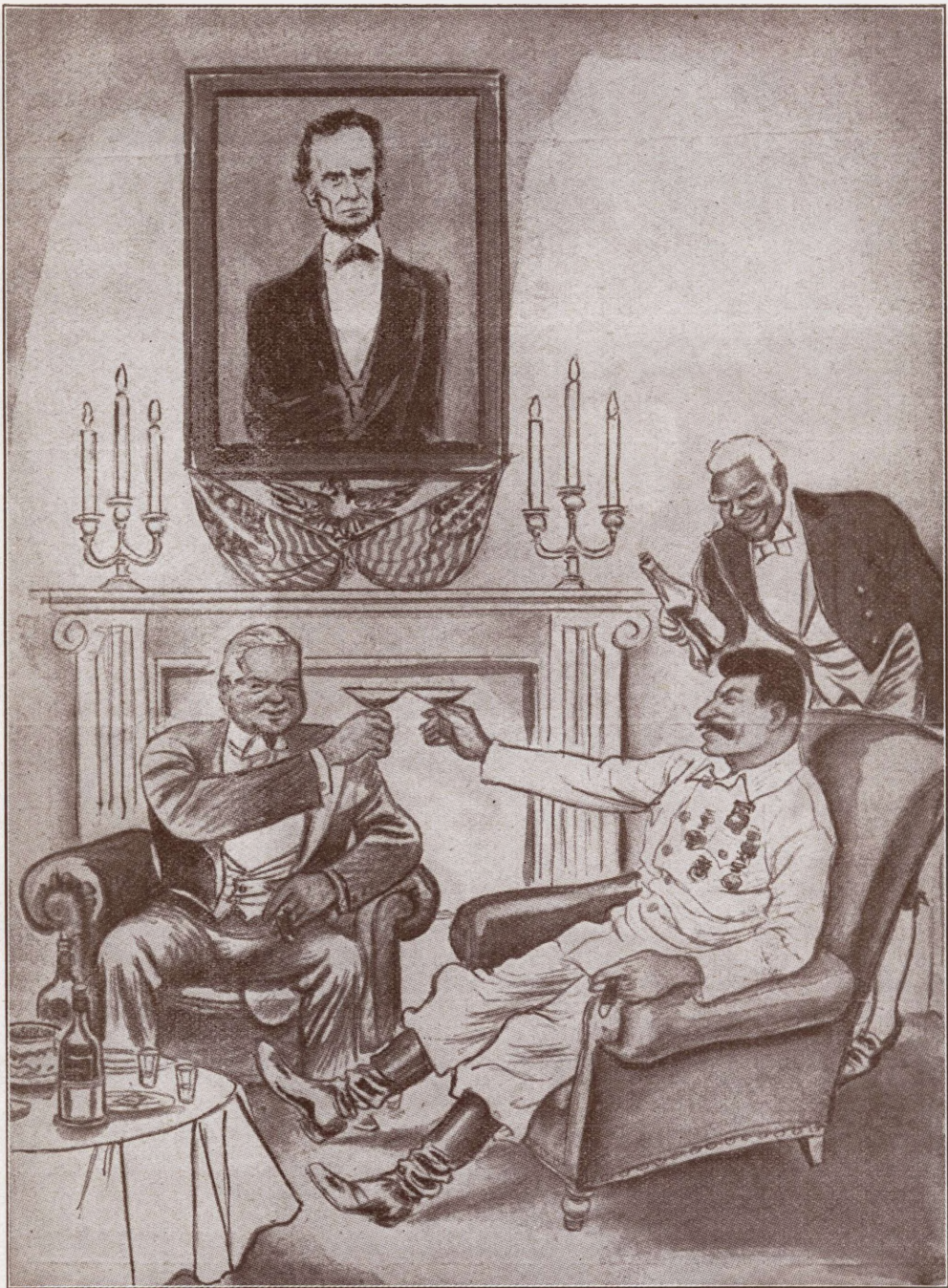
Since then *Ferdinand Alysodius Cavaderius* has steadily improved. He is now four years old and his father no longer has to wean him ”



Girls chasing me. Made out didn't want 'em. Fun teasing. They always wanted to play "Mothers". Discovered I had a way with women. My, my, my! *Running Exercises by Jim Thorpe.*

Darnation Milk





HOOVER of Washington sez to STALIN of Moscow:—

'Here's hoping those Chinks don't burn
your shirt-tail as mine did last week.

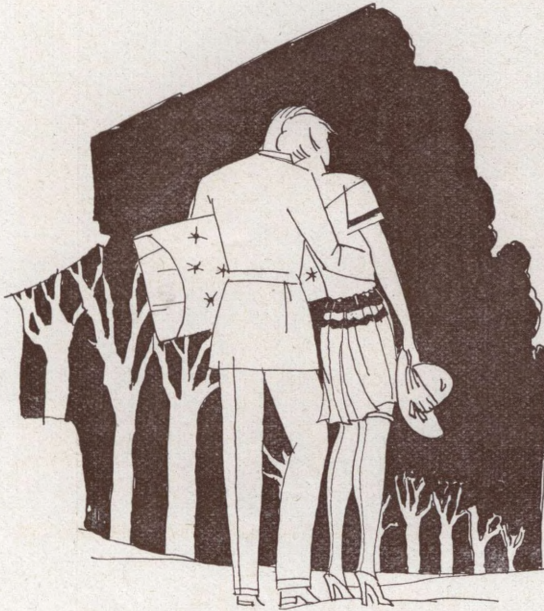
Someone had to cramp my style by sending me to school. Would lots rather have gone fishing or roller-skating. Besides the teacher had no sense of humor. Joke about travelling salesman was really funny. When the cop told it to the cook she almost fell off his lap. *American Book Co.*



Selected Hits of

"Reunion in Vienna"

—Broadway



"Local Boy Makes Good"

—Hollywood



KooKoo's War Bulletin

1st
Edition

Real cause of the War—Jap getting his shirt back from a Chink with a lot of holes in it.
Atlantic & Pacific Tripe Company will furnish eggs and vegetables to Chinks to repel attacks.

Excellent Hall in Shanghai for peace conference is for rent.
Advise care of American Consulate, Shanghai.

Doller Lines advise taking advantage of their present marvelous trip to the Far East. Here you will forget rest and quiet. Forget your cares and troubles in the soothing peace of lovely Shanghai.



Liked school better. Changed teachers. Had a peach in Biology and was so interested in the work I often stayed after school. **Yep, I learned a lot o' secrets of life then and sorry to graduate. Ford**

Hollywood, B'way and Music

"When the Moon Comes
Over the Mountains"

Best Song of the day as
Slung by Kate Slith.

—Music



KooKoo's War Bulletin

2nd
Edition

China wires Al Capone for assistance. Al turned communication over to KooKoo's emissaries. Note approved and 1,000,000 lovely Chicago pineapples going overseas immediately.

Cable to our Herby: We are not fighting China. We don't want Manchuria. In fact, we don't want anything. It's all just a boyish prank. We have never made a single war-like gesture with the possible exception of landing 4,786,981 troops and capturing 581 Cordial Shops.

Baron Shidabar, NIPPON, JAPAN.

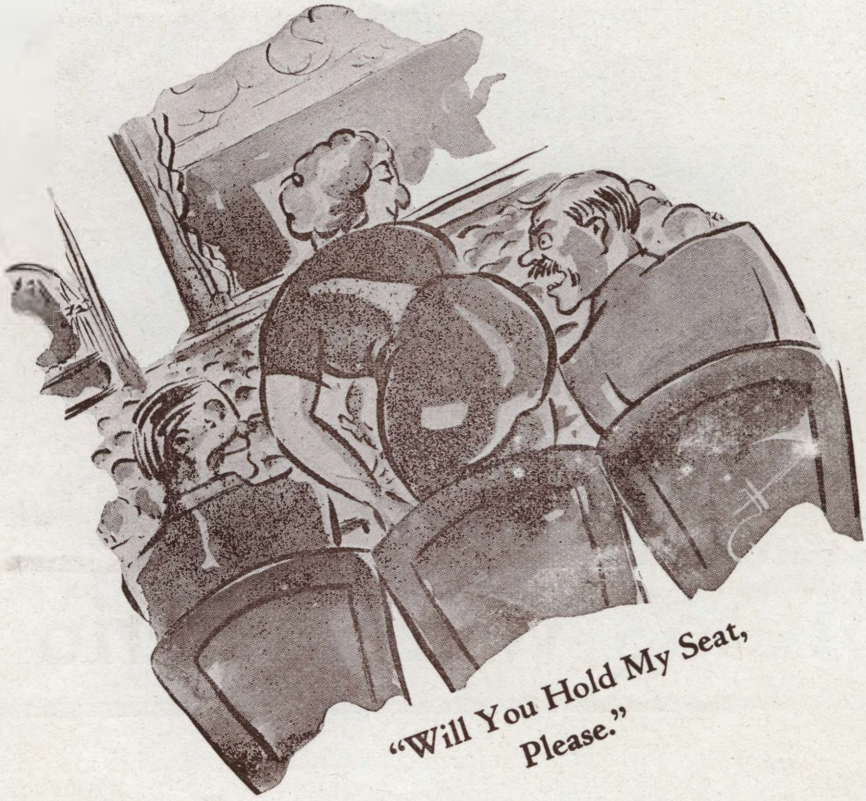
Dear Honorable Mr. Hoover: In answer to your complaint of the 4th would say that we are in no way responsible for the three holes in your underwear. The fact that the tail was missing in your last boiled shirt was all a part of a plot by those dastardly Japs.

*Lo Hung Wang,
CHIEF VICEROY OF IMPERIAL SEAL*

College course wished on me. As long as it was a co-ed I didn't mind. For a "Freshy" I was fresh. Most of the time I got away with it but occasionally had my face slapped. Terminal Barbershops.

KOOKOO'S
ATTEMPTS AT
PEACE IN FAR
EAST

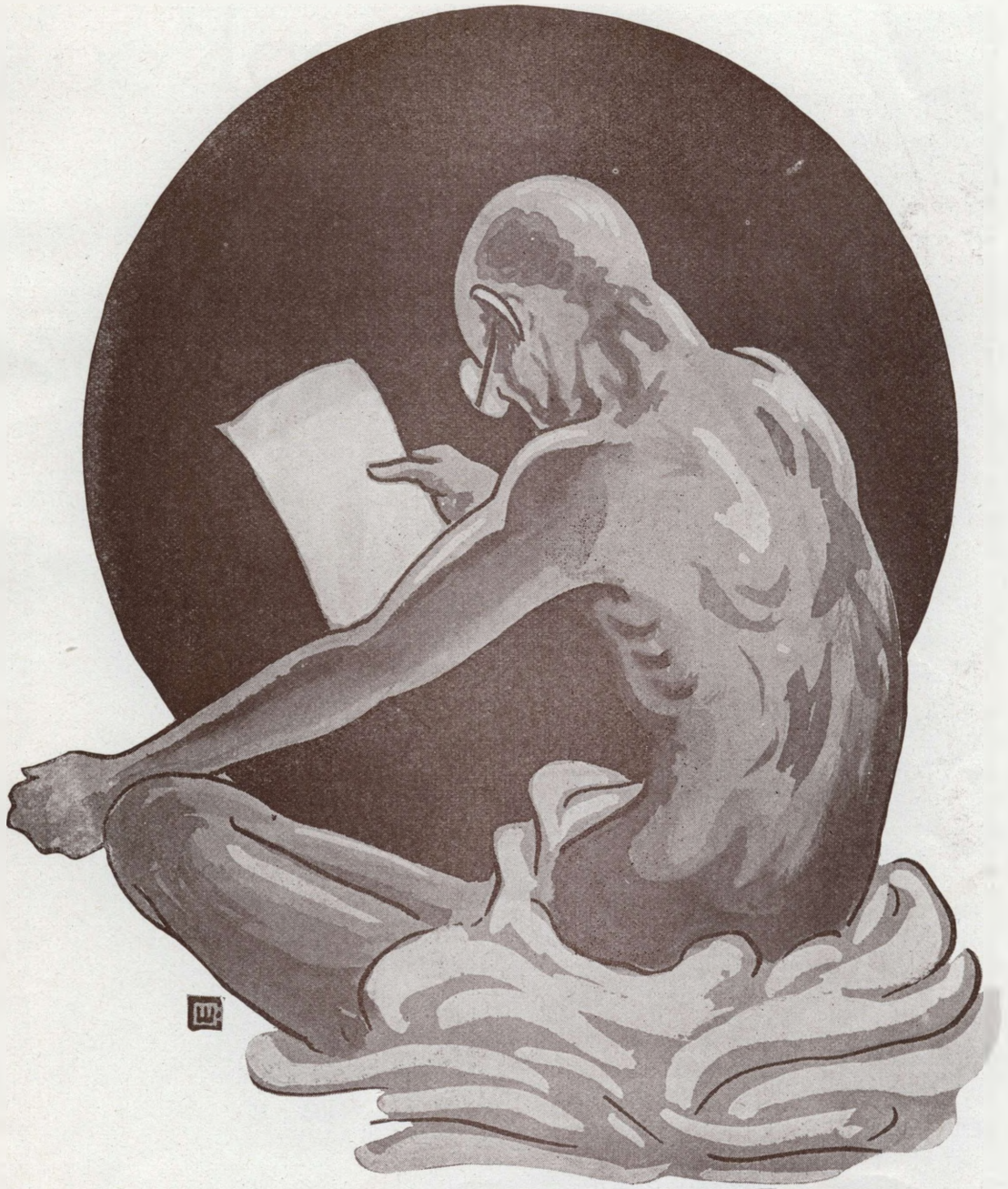




"Will You Hold My Seat,
Please."



Went in for athletics such as rumble-seat wrestling, broad-jumping, parlor petting and the backyard dash. Tried cross-country running once when calling on a farmer's daughter. Her old man—well, he could travel! *Spaulding Sporting Goods.*



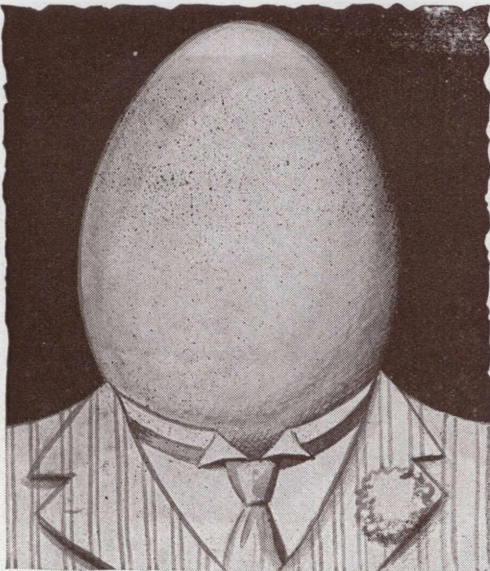
Gandhi Receives an Invitation
to Play Strip Poker.

With What Price a College Education behind me I was ready to grapple with the world. For a while life was one dame after another. Got a job as a bond salesman but the women gave me so much eye I discovered bonds and blondes don't mix. *Cap by Brown, Ing, King.*



KooKoo's 193

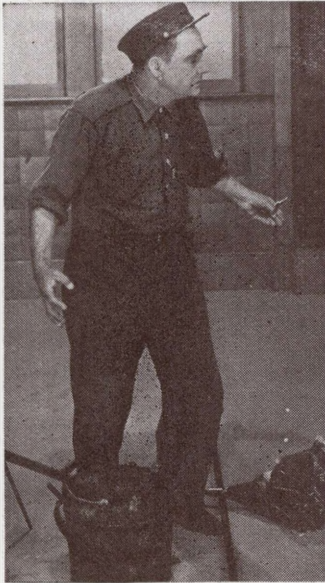
Hurray for



PEEPUL'S CHOICE FOR PRESIDENT

... A Good Egg for President — Not candled but strictly fresh.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT
tion ... a great QUEST
man and we'll serve yo



FOR SECRETARY OF LABOR
the Most Honorable Herman Pfss, Janitor of 660-Story Building.



FOR SECRETARY OF NAVY

The Honorable Mrs. Marine Neptune. Knows Her Waters and Saturday Night Bathing.



SECRETARY
Giving Ye Olde Fashion
Candidate—the Hono
Known for His Wars



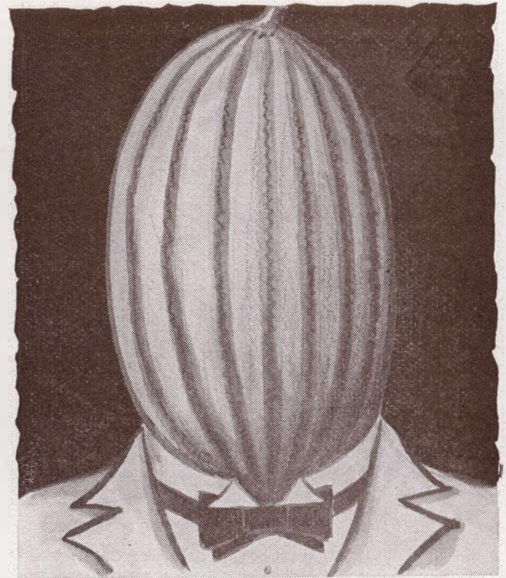
Lots of talk about marriage but to me it was like selling a guy the Brooklyn Bridge. I agreed with Kipling and "took my fun where I found it". *Kuppenheimer.*

32 Candidates

KooKoo!

FOR SECRETARY OF TREASURY

A Good Melon Is the Right
One for Secretary of the
Treasury—Even if He Does
Come Clean from Pittsburgh.



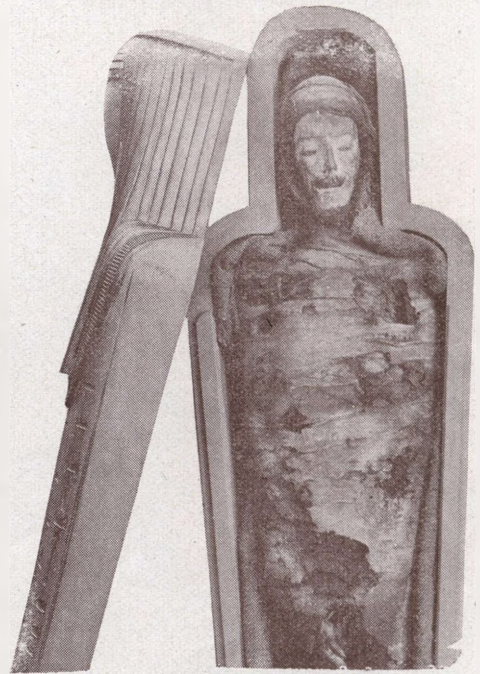
MENT. That's the ques-
TION. Just name your
ou.



RY OF WAR
ned Touch to War Is Our
rable Herman Heinz —
in 57 Varieties.



KooKoo's Editors in Wash—
ington to Select 1932
Ticket.



FOR SECRETARY OF INTERIOR

Our Champion for
Secretary of the
Interior. He's
Been Many Years
at This and
Knows His In-
teriors.



In my prime. And feeling my oats, too, although the planting season had been long and continuous. What a harvest I could expect! Oh, well, it's all in a lifetime. My new "sec" sure knew her step-ins!



"Tell Your Boss the Mistake He Made
Fifteen Years Ago in Paducah, Iowa,
is Here to See Him."



"I'm Not
Myself
Today."



In a weak moment almost married a grass-widow. Later, when I met her in-the-law arena she C. O. D'eed me with a right to the bank-roll. The way she dipped into my sugar you'd think she had been raised on lemons all her life. *Stinson.*

"I'll Never Have You for
a Partner Again, You Sap!
Trump my Ace, Willy?"



"Any Ice Today, Lady?"

Beginning to slow up. Digestion not so good, nerves jumpy and ambition spasmodic. The M. Dee sent me South and my bank balance went West. Took up golf and dieting. *Morris Chairs.*



Sunbaths for Baby—

Give Your BABY a Sun Bath

Sunbaths for BABY—Even on Rainy Days With This Wonderful New VE Bathroom Sunlamp.

Use it for BABY'S Sunbaths and let the whole family use it—when bathing (on "Sattiday" nights.)

You know how your BABY frets on rainy, gloomy days, when BABY can't get out for sunshine bath. You should fret, too, or go out in the rain and get wet—until you get a VE Sunlamp to take its place. For you know how important sunshine is in helping BABY grow and EAT.

PAPPAS HAVE FOUND IT ADVISABLE TO GET THEIR BABIES OUT UNDER THE SUN.

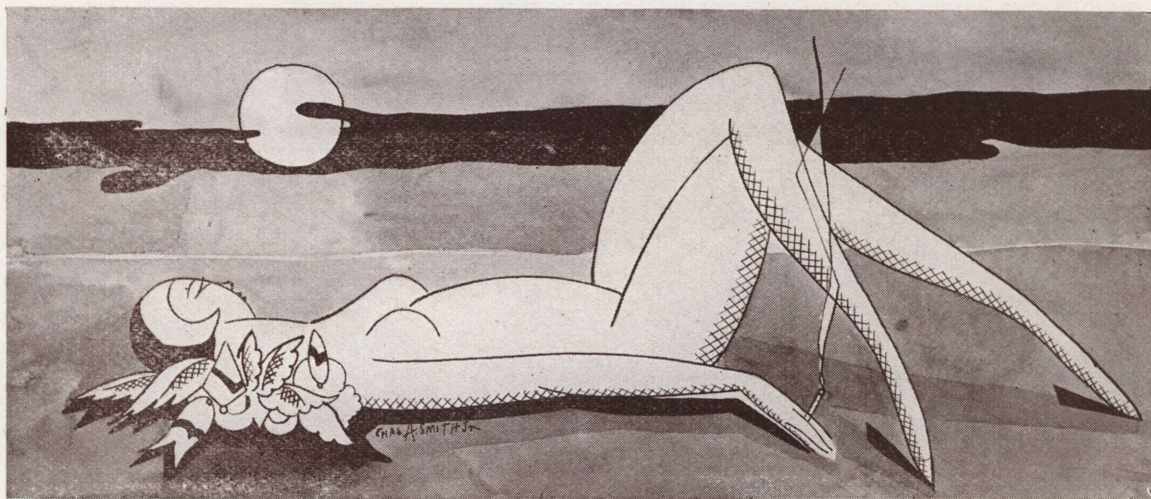
Or if not out under sun—in under the Sun Under a Veneral

Electric Sun Lamp—Every Papa who has a BABY

should see that she has sun—sunny-side up under a Veneral

Electric Lamp. There are only two things to do on

a rainy day—and if you don't play cards put your BABY under a Veneral Electric Sun Lamp. Oh. Yeah!



VENERAL



ELECTRIC



Sun Lamps for Your Baby

Sure was tightening up the joints. Had to use lots of tonsil-oil to keep from creaking in public. Full-bosomed ladies of my acquaintance don't arouse enthusiasm. Guess I'm getting old, weary, or what have you? *Cremo Cigars.*

Get Right with a
HEMINGTON



"He DIDN'T USE A Hemington SO SHE LOST HER MAN."

Hemington

*Shoots the works. Get all-shot with a HEMINGTON—in fact—
even get half-shot. Our rifle will not suit all purposes, but Model
BBB & HEMINGTON Repeater will come nearest to it.*

Excellent for shot-gun weddings—and, for weddings of all kind. Good to keep future sons-in-law in harness and from breaking harness. Shotgun weighs only 5½ pounds and sometimes more. Pump action is fast, smooth and deadly.

It's a Beauty to look at and a Joy to be Shot at.

Hemington Arms Co., Inc.
Broadway at Fifth Avenue, New York City

Yep, old age was creeping over me. Period of resignation. Got out of circulation. Stuck to the club and swapped lies with the other inmates. I knew some rare ones. *Smoking set by Humidor.*



Half a Million



You, too, Can Learn to
Play Your Favorite Piccolo
Without a Teacher

Easy as X-Y-C

Yes, over half a million delighted men and women all over the world have learned to play the piccolo this quick easy way.



Half a million—what a giant piccolo orchestra that would make!

In Three Hours She Was
Playing "Flossie on the
Flute"

**MANY OF THIS HALF MILLION DIDN'T
KNOW ONE NOTE FROM ANOTHER
—OR EVEN TWO OTHERS.**

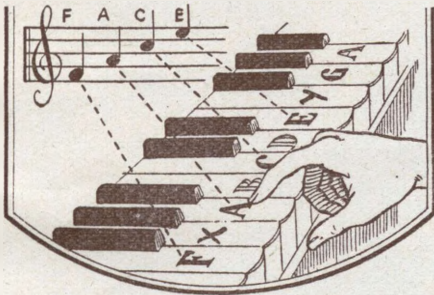


Some others had not touched an instrument—yet in half the usual time they learned to play their favorite PICCOLO. No monotonous hours of exercises—no tedious scales—no good looking teachers.

Don't Miss Good Times
*Change from being a wall
flower at parties. Music
is the best thing to offer
at a party when the rye
runs dry.*

Met a flapper daughter from an old acquaintance. Pulled my whiskers hard and coaxed me onto the dance floor. Danged if I hadn't forgotten how to step And she made it all the more easy by sticking as close as a mustard plaster. Whoopee! *Lipstick by Cherry Sisters.*

People have learned music this easy way



TIME TO SPARE—AND THEN SOME
Just a little of your spare time needed—and in case you haven't the time to spare—just take it.

What! No Pickoloo
Player
in your
Home?

Like the old fashioned game of post-office, it's a fascinating game. Yep! First off we ship you the old PICCOLO and you start playing right down on it—and what playing — playing jazz, ballads, classics, and indecent.

PRICE AGAIN

The price is the same for whatever PICCOLO you master. No private teacher could make it clearer or dearer. Instruments will be supplied cash or credit—but we'd rather have the cash.

<i>What Instruments for You?</i>	
Piccolo	PICKOLO
PICCOLO	Pikolo
Picolo	PICOLOO
PICCLO	Piigologo
Picollo	PIOLOO
PCOLLO	Pikoolo

HOWEVER, FREE BOOKLET

The booklet will tell you all about our amazing toe control, silent clutch and free wheeling for PICCOLOS. Do as you damn please but fill out coupon. *Twenty-second year—(Est. 1801)*

U. S. SCHOOL OF PICCOLO,
51 Empire State Building,
Horseheads, N. Y.

Name (Write lamely).....

Address (F. O. B.).....

City..... State of Being.....

FIRST MENTION ABOUT BAD NEWS

The cost is surprisingly low—even for these depressive days—and years. Just another mortgage on the old smokehouse—or what-do-you-call 'em nowadays.

And I thought I was old! You should have just watched my smoke! Young bloods were jealous. Girlies fought over me and vied with each other for caresses. Of course I bought jewelry and things by the wholesale but it made their little hearts beat so—and how they kissed for the baubles!
Charms by Venus.





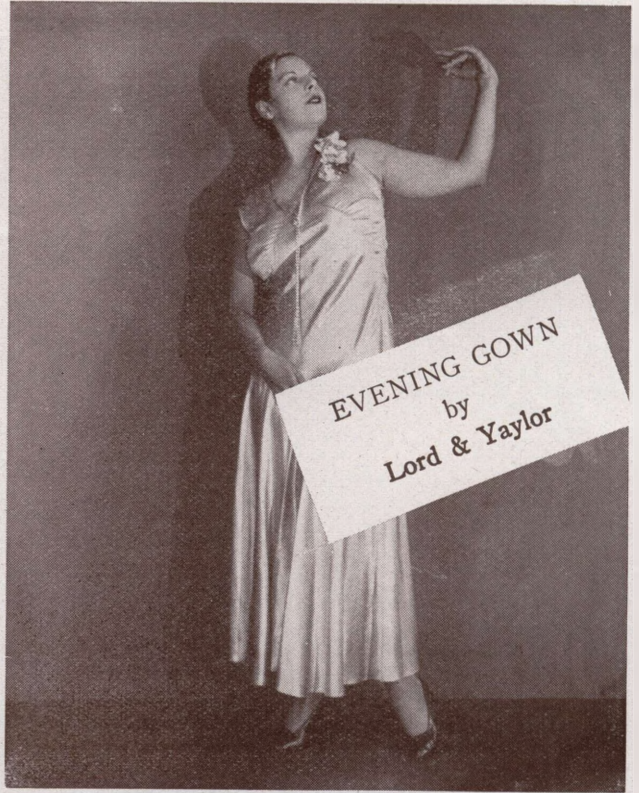
"I'm going to hypnotize you."

"Why go to all that trouble, kind sir!"

"Lady, when
I plumbs,
I plumbs—
and that's
that."



Wine, women and song! Had it all. Every bootlegger in town called me by my first name. Had the pick of the jazz-mad flappers and as for singing. I always did have a good bathroom baritone. *Camels.*



“Oooo and I had to marry a waitress in an all night café.”

Got my calender balled up and dropped in to see Goldie whose rent I was paying on Tuesday instead of Wednesday. Was completely disillusioned about women. What made me most mad was that the brazen young scoundrel was wearing MY best pyjamas and smoking MY corona-coronas. *Flower Growers Ass'n.*



Clothes Makes the Man — the Man Makes the Woman — We Make the Clothes
 (SO SUE US)



Clothes
 for
 Every Occasion



Wood cuts NOT by John Held, Jr.

FROM THE PINEAPPLE TOWN

HARTS, SCHAFNER & MARKS

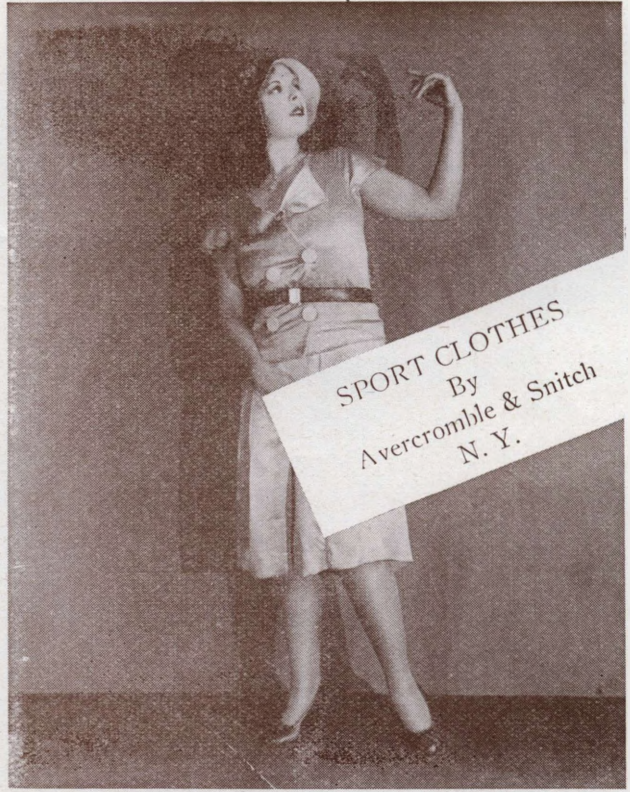
Michigan Drive — Above the Loop



-Feeling pretty low. Took trip South to sop up sunshine and an eye-ful of bathing beauties. Nothing interests me. Old arteries hardening fast. Swim suit by Jantzen.



It Wont Be Long Now.



PARIS and BERLIN GARTERS

It
Fits
the Shin



Our
Salesmen
Assure
Real Service

We assure our lady customers that our salesmen go to great pains to see that our garters fit. Paris & Berlin Garters, Moscow, Sweden.

Pushed about in a chair. Relatives of forgotten years insisted on sugary kindness. Seemed to lick their chops and look at me. Hey, hey, there's still a tune in the ol' violin, so sent for lawyer. *Wheelchairs by Hospital Ass'n.*





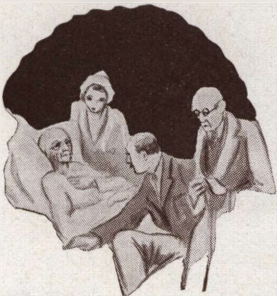
“... and the next time you come, Major, you must bring your entire battalion.”

She Knew
Her Vegetables

Note from Ye Ed.: Doc King, KooKoo's Jap-Chink War Correspondent on the Chinese Wall, radios that the above gent is a captain. Well, mebee so, but the artist drew him for a major.



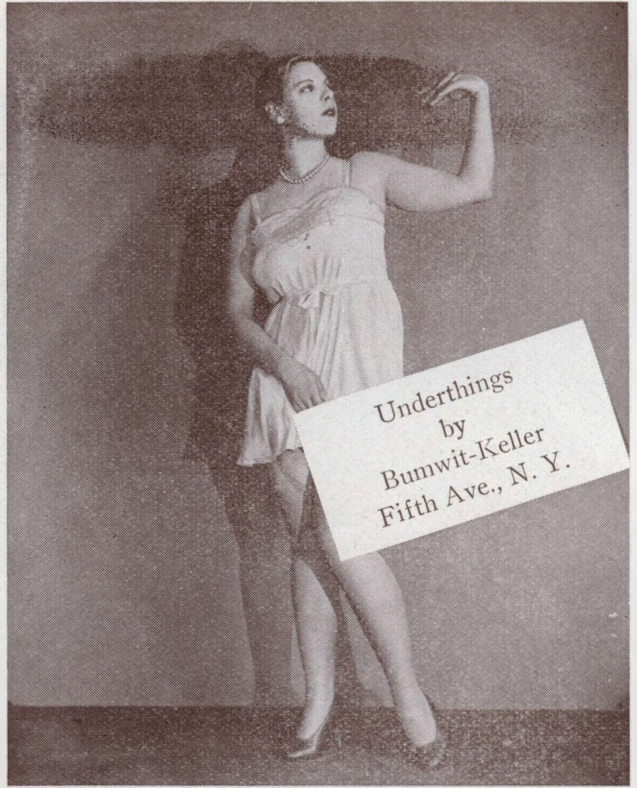
“...AND I LEARNED
ABOUT WOMEN
FROM HER.”



Fixed their monkey business! Willed all my money to home for Pauper Pussies. Tsh! Tsh! All in. Well, I've lived and the candle of life is about to be snuffed out. Bring on the mourners. *Wills by Max Steur.*



The Last Seventy Years
Are the Hardest



"Waiter,
Remove the
Stew."



Planted me with pomp and ceremony. Mother Earth took me back and the World kept right on its dizzy flight. *Scythes by McCormick.*



Ye Prodigal Daughter—
Anna Gazoozle Comes
Back to Her Old, Old
Home-Town.

Home for the Holidays
And the Christmas
Dinner of

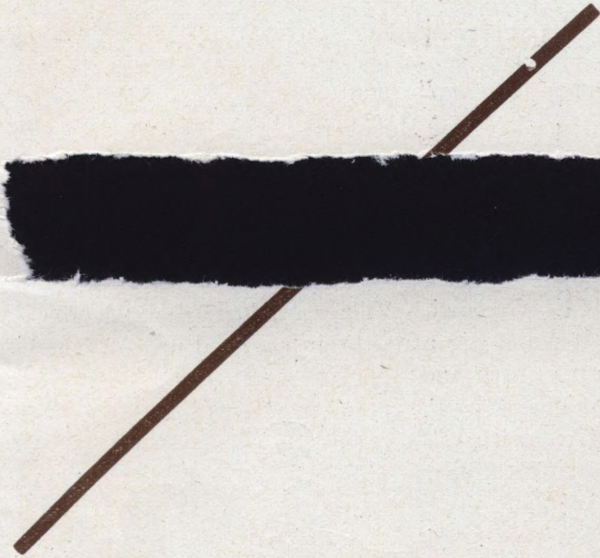
JONESS DAIRY FARM SAUSAGE

The Christmas dinner of
Joness Dairy Farm Sausage
is becoming American
Tradition.

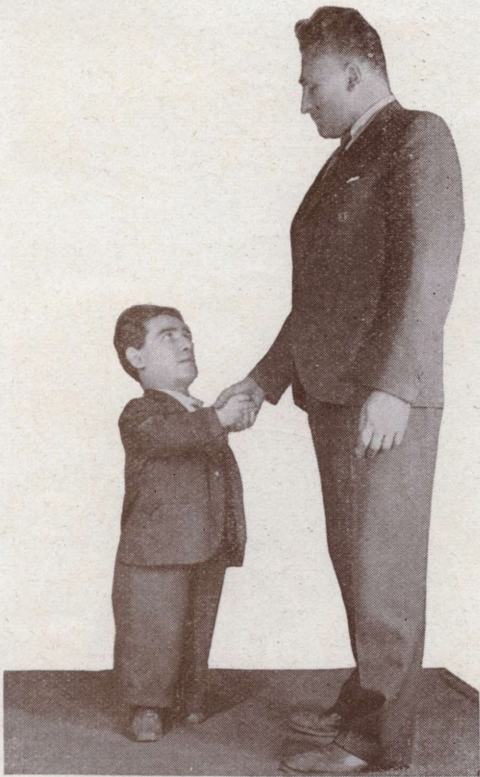


Body worn out but my spirit went on and on. Had a lot of fun dropping in
on old girl-friends for a while and giving 'em goose-pimples. *Trinity
Churchyard.*



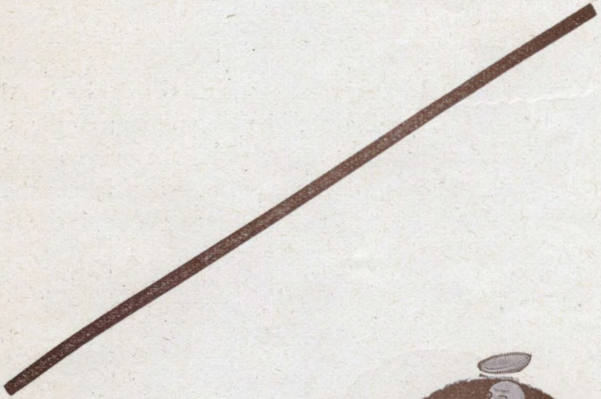


"Now, George, stop your tickling."



"How does the depression affect you, Tip?"

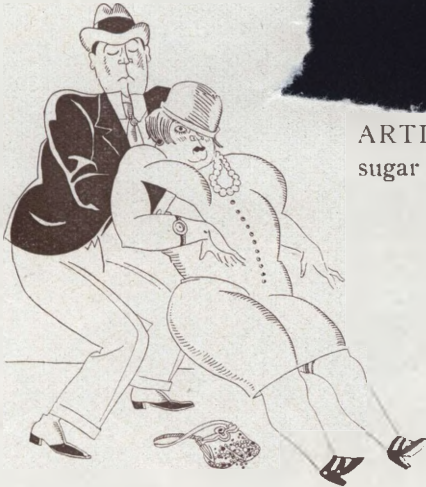
"If it continues longer there'll be nothing left of me, Top."



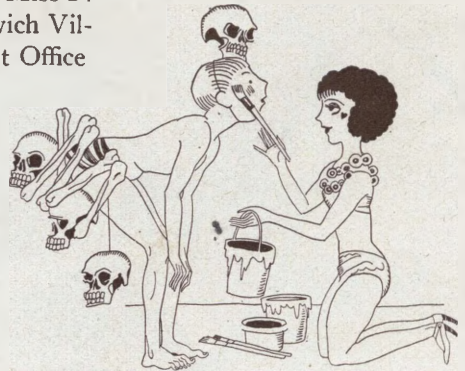
All my sappy relatives gathered around to hear my will. Boy, were they sore. Were they sore! Goldie just had her second set of wins. Still two-timing! Gowns by Aliman.

KooKoo Classified

Rates in Scandinavian and on Hot Application
(Only Illustrated Classified Page West of Hoboken)



ARTIST'S MODEL—Greenwich Village graduate desirable for sugar daddy or butter and egg man—or just a good man. Write for particulars and specifications. Miss P. D. Q., Greenwich Village Rear Post Office No. 241.



SPORT ROADSTER wanted by movie actress—late model with double ignition, silent shift, balloon tires and good for bad roads. Approval on demonstration.

GUNMAN with 15 years experience. Worked for Al Capone, Legs Diamond, Dutch Dutch and many others. References from two reform schools, six prisons and fourteen jails. Wishes to connect with responsible party. At liberty after September 16, 1947. Wire Atlanta Prison, No. 948307.24.



... And so, on to KooKoo Land !!

Gus Plastered



**RUM
STOPS
COUGH**

In fact it almost stopped
GUS—and HOW!

“Whoopee,” says Gus Phooey and
the two other fellows. “Since we’ve
used RUM as Tonsil Oil I’ve used
nothing else.”

