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The **Cartoonist**

**March
1968**



I. WILLIAM HILL (Managing Editor The Washington Star), AL SMITH, and PHILIP H. LOVE (Feature Editor The Washington Star) with a Carl Anderson caricature done for AL SMITH NIGHT.



**XX^a SALONE
INTERNAZIONALE
DELL'UMORISMO
BORDIGHERA**

PALESTRA DELLA GIOIA - TEL. 011-31-21-10
PALAZZO DELLA GIOIA - TEL. 011-31-21-10



**20th INTERNATIONAL
SALON OF HUMOR!**

by Jerry Robinson from Bordighera, Italy

The Salone Internazionale Dell'Umorismo at Bordighera, Italy, is the creation of one man; Cesare Perfetto. Twenty-one years ago, Mr. Perfetto, a man of vision and dogged determination, conceived the idea of an annual Salone in Bordighera devoted to the best of humor in the graphic arts, film and literature. It has taken two decades of unremitting labor, cajoling, persuasion and patience to nurture the Salone to its present success. Today it is the world's largest international humor festival. Last year it attracted entries from over 300 artists from 22 countries who submitted more than 6,000

individual entries. For Mr. Perfetto, it has been a labor of love. He deserves the tribute of cartoonists everywhere for the outstanding contribution he has made to our profession. The Salone consists of an exhibition which runs for a month and is now held at the Palazzo del Parco, a new handsome building devoted to cultural events. For a week prior to the opening, works are evaluated by international juries. Various events are held, screening of films, etc. climaxed by the official opening of the exhibition, cocktail party, awards

ceremony in the theatre, and reception. This year the awards were made by the President of the Italian Senate, the Governor, Mayor, Mr. Perfetto, as President of the Salone, and other dignitaries. The event was well covered by the press, radio and television. In fact, many leading papers had correspondents assigned all week to Bordighera. The heart of the festival, however is not at the Palazzo . . . but at nearby Cafe Chez Louis, which is the Paris Deux Magot and Greenwich Village Figaro of Bordighera. You meet, eat, drink, talk, play, sleep and everything but swim at Chez Louis.



You have to walk two blocks to the Mediterranean for that. You start off with breakfast of a drink at Chez Louis with Dimitri Zivadinovic. He's the Yugoslav cartoonist behind the dark glasses and Campani and is always there. You'll be shortly joined by the marvelous Marino, the Italian cartoonist and his charming wife, who probably will take you for a swim with Carlo Silva, the brilliant author and TV critic from Milan. Then, back to Chez Louis for a late morning drink and conversation with 3 more Yugoslavs, 2 Parisians and the delightful Turk, Nihar Tulek. In the afternoon, the world traveler and connoisseur Angelo Cervetto, will take you to see the famous flower beds of Bordighera and sample some of the liquid delights of the countryside. But you must stop back at Chez Louis for a 'punt e mes' before you nap and dress for dinner. Unless Beppe Maglino, the Jaunty Journalist, takes you to Ventimiglia, you'll dine, of course, at Chez Louis. Dinner is a movable feast, where you start eating antipasto Bordogotto with 4 Yugoslavs, a Parisian, a Swiss and Cesare and wind up with formaggio assortite and moka with four Italians, a Brazilian, Dimitri (who moved over from his breakfast table) and two others whose nationality you

never do find out. After dinner, the only change is the umbrellas are down at the outdoor tables and the drinking begins in earnest. The local doctor, poet and late arrivals from Belgium and Paris join in. Trying to get any work done, by the way, as I had to, presented a problem. The magnet of Chez Louis was too strong. I solved it by doing nothing for five days of the festival. Then I holed up in my room at the Belvedere Lombardi for two days and nights, air-mailed 'still life' back to New York (post office two blocks from Chez Louis) just in time to have a late morning drink with Dimitri at . . . oh yes, Chez Louis. There are several categories for graphic humor at the Salone Internazionale dell'Umorismo. 1st place receives "The Trofeo Palma d'Oro" (Golden Palm), 2nd, "Dattero d'Oro" (Golden Date), 3rd, "Dattero d'Argento" (Silver Date). This year the most prized "Palma d'Oro" was won by Zoran Jovanovic (Yugoslavia) for "the artistic quality and originality of graphic work and for the significance of his satire that acutely underlines the torment of our world." 2nd, Jan Van Wessum (Holland); 3rd, Pelotach (France). The other major competition is for drawings on a fixed theme, this year,

"The Young People". 1st, ismet Voljevica (Yugoslavia); 2nd, Ivan Steiger (Czechoslovakia); 3rd, Giuliano Rossetti (Italy). Other awards are given for humorous books and caricature, in addition to those in film and literature. There are also special awards. Jack Tippit, one of the few American representatives, won the "Premio A.A.S.T. di Ventimiglia". The Salone, in a fine tribute to American cartoonists, which I had the honor to represent, awarded me the "Premio Presidente Senato", the highest award of the Senate of the Republic of Italy. It was presented by the Honorable Giuseppe Padellaro Director General of the Office of the Presidency of the Council of Ministers. The great attraction of the Salone is the chance to meet and talk with the European cartoonists, artists and journalists. I was most impressed with the high level of their art and wide diversity of style. Their mastery, perhaps dictated by the varied languages in the European market, is the capstone gag, at which they are expert. Their work is generally sophisticated, witty and adult. Sexy gags are used in newspapers that would be restricted to Playboy, at all in the U.S.



TOP OF PAGE: ERONDA (ITALY) BOTTOM LEFT: JERRY ROBINSON ADMIRES RAYMOND PETHET'S CARTOONS AT PREVIEW. CENTER AND RIGHT: SOME SCENES FROM OPENING NIGHT OF SALONE.

TOP - LEFT TO RIGHT: ISMET VOLJEVICA (YUGOSLAVIA), JAN VAN WESSUM (HOLLAND) OFFICIAL POSTER BY RAYMOND PETHET (FRANCE). BOTTOM LEFT: ZORAN JOVANOVIC (YUGOSLAVIA). RIGHT: ODRNICH JELINEK (CZECHOSLOVAKIA).

I was confronted with two trying tests in Bordighera in which I had to defend the honor of American cartoonists. As tennis champion of N.C.S., I was challenged by the champion of the Yugoslavian Society, young athlete Zoran Jovanovic. Fortunately, I had my trusty Slazenger, taut with catgut, ready for such a confrontation. I triumphed in two sets, refereed with mixed-emotions by my daughter, Kristin. Incidentally, only at Bordighera could she go with a Yugoslav and three Czech cartoonists, to see the Italian-dubbed version of "From Russia With Love". The other test came in my debut on the bocci court. Paired with the great Peynet of France, we were defeated. Then the all-American team of Katzman and Robinson held the European champions, Peynet and Marino to a draw. Game called because of darkness and lack of bar service.

The Yugoslav had the largest contingent. A most talented group, as you can see by the awards. The president of their society of thirty members, is the only woman cartoonist in Yugoslavia, the very lovely Dusa Glikic. I quickly arranged a summit conference and can report all problems between us settled. I look forward to other crisis in the future. I'm always in favor of peaceful negotiation.

Not to be multi-lingual is, of course a handicap. A David Pascal I'm not. Most of the Europeans, fortunately for me, spoke English. (My two years

of Spanish were little help). There is always a translator at hand, if needed. But I constantly regretted not being able to converse freely in French or Italian, particularly with Cesare Perfetto and Marino.

I hope more N.C.S. members will go to Bordighera in the future and meet all those I did. You're sure to be greeted by the most gracious hosts, Cesare and his charming wife and daughters. Marino—you'll love this man even if you don't speak any more Italian than he does English. He's an artist I particularly admire for his versatility; a brilliant gag and sports cartoonist, caricaturist and marvelous illustrator of children's books . . . and has exquisite taste in wives. Gigi Vidris, the grand old man of Italian cartooning, with infinite grace and good humor, a remarkable artist and draftsman. His son, Aligi lives in New Jersey. Barbis, the elder statesman of Swiss cartoonists, gentle and wise, writes and illustrates the most charming children's books anywhere. He had my son, Jens, enchanted. Zoran Jovanovic, winner of this year's Palma d'Or, is a young (28), exceptionally talented and serious artist and film maker from Belgrade. He hopes to visit the U.S. and has a bright future. If you are as lucky as I was, you'll meet Jurg Spahr (JUSP) from Basel. An old friend, he's our N.C.S. representative in Switzerland. Jurg is a delightful man with a warm sense of humor and is also a great designer. There are so

To a funny little guy named JENS



2/18/57
Dimitri Zivanovic



JENS ROBINSON PROVED TO BE A FAVORITE SUBJECT OF THE EUROPEAN CARTOONISTS. RESULTS AT RIGHT.

LEFT: THE HONORABLE GIUSEPPE PARISELLO OF THE COUNCIL OF MINISTERS PRESENTS THE HIGHEST AWARD OF THE SENATE OF THE REPUBLIC OF ITALY, THE "PRESIDENTE SENATO", TO JERRY ROBINSON, PRESIDENT OF N.C.S. CESARE PERFETTO, PRESIDENT OF SALONE, IS ON RIGHT.



many . . . Raymond Peynet, one of the greatest French cartoonists and Bocci players; Eronde, Italian, an imaginative and unusual talent; Guido Seborga, who lives and works in Bordighera. Guido is a Lincolnnesque, Renaissance man. He has a reputation of doing everything well . . . a sculptor, poet, artist and lover. I can attest to everything but the latter. There are many others, including each of the Yugoslavs, but space doesn't permit. But you'll meet them all and others in Bordighera. The one I saved for last is Gus. Gus has a last name but no one uses it, including Gus. He enjoys life and can teach you how by just being with

him. A sophisticated wit and a great cartoonist, he's also a serious novelist of note. Yvette, his wife, is a classic Parisian beauty.

Bordighera is on the Italian Riviera, only 1 1/2 hrs. drive from Nice, and Air France flies direct to Nice, but the best way to Bordighera is to fly to Paris and then by car, guided by Gus and Yvette. First, get a Peugeot 404 at Hertz, Paris. After a side excursion through the Loire valley where you'll be enchanted by the castles of Chambord, Amboise, Chenonceaux and others (don't fail to stop in the villages and go for picnic-swims in the Loire River along the way), you rendezvous with

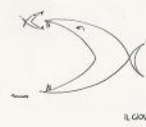
Gus and Yvette in St. Etienne. Thereafter you can relax and follow their red Renault over the hairpin turns of the French Alps, with overnight stops that only Yvette can plot. Such as, Fox Amphoux, an incredible, deserted 12th century village perched precariously on a steep cliff that rises inexplicably from the middle of a plain. One functioning inn, run by a Spanish countess, is built into the ruins. An exquisite place that you have to savor yourself. I suggest everyone take this trip to Bordighera. If you don't know Gus and Yvette, do the next best thing. Take me, I now know the way. ■

BELOW: SKYLL of Switzerland

BELOW: KAROL SELES of Yugoslavia



TOP OF PAGE: LEFT TO RIGHT: DIMITRI ZIVANOVIC (YUGOSLAVIA), JURG SPAHR (SWITZERLAND), GIGI VIDRIS (ITALY), DUSA GLIKIC (YUGOSLAVIA). BOTTOM DRAWINGS - LEFT TO RIGHT: ADOLF BORN (CZECHOSLOVAKIA) GUILIANO ROBERTI (ITALY) WARENG (ITALY).





Da per strada i satoni
di E.T. Salvo all'entrata di Bordighera

**IMPARIAMO A RIDERE
DA TUTTI I PAESI**

NEWS AND MAGAZINE COVERAGE OF THE 2003 INTERNATIONAL SALON OF HUMOR AT BORDIGHERA WAS EXTENSIVE.

**VENT'ANNI SPESI BENE DAL SALONE DELL'UMORISMO
Un sorriso da Bordighera**

LA PALMA D'ORO

LE MATTE STRAPPA SORRISO FANNO IL MONDO IN BRICIOLE

CONFORMISTI PRESENTATI A BORDIGHERA
Lo scrittore Seborga si dà alle vignette e scandalizza gli umoristi di professione

**Premiati a Bordighera
Tortora e «A Lanterna»**

Il primo per il romanzo "La brezza carolina", la seconda è la traduzione spagnola della sua "Una paglietta voluttuosa nel disappunto".

**Orizzonti
IL GIO.
Avanti**

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