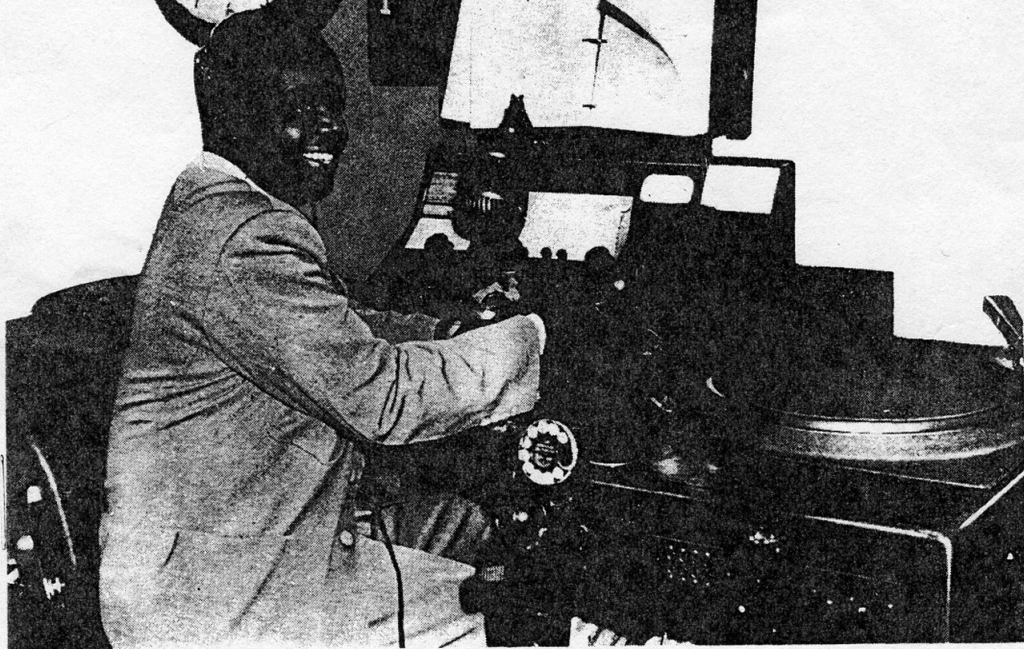


THE JIVES OF **DR. HEPCAT**

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Austin, Texas

QUEST



Dr. Hepcat

PROLOGUE

This book is an attempt to put down in literary form the strong undercurrent of the swing life of young America. In one particular form the vernacular of its music world, night spots and jive sessions.

It's this writers opinion that America is the modern melting pot of the world, and therefore its youngsters acquire knowledge of different languages of all parts of the known world. And hence comes a language all of it's own called "JIVE TALK."

In this book you will find many of the jive talks and classy hep terms that are being used today. This book is written on a high level and does not delve into basic slangs.

Being athletic director for the city of Austin at Rosewood playground and one of the first Negro Disc-Jockeys in central Texas, I am in a position to meet people from all walks of life.

The manner in which I handle my radio programs earns me the name "DR. HEPCAT." And I shall pass on my version of jive to you.

AUTHOR
LAVADA DURST

DEDICATED TO MY SON
LAVADA DURST, JR.

Who at a very early age is a veteran of the Korean War

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Austin, Texas

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THE JIVES OF DR. HEPCAT

In spinning a platter of some very popular band leader, I would come on something like this: "Jackson, here's that man again, cool, calm and a solid wig, he is laying a frantic scream that will strictly pad your skull, fall in and dig the happenings." Which is to say, the orchestra leader is a real classy singer and has a voice that most people would like. For instance, there was a jam session of topnotch musicians and everything was jumping and you would like to explain it to a hepster. These are the terms to use. "Gator, take a knock down to those blow tops, who are upping some real crazy riffs and dropping them on a mellow kick and chappie the way they pull their lay hips our ship that they are from the land of razz ma tazz."

Now we have some people of class visiting your city and you want to take them to hear one of the country's leading orchestras. You want everyone to put on their tuxs and visit the outstanding night spot. "Let all the ickies drape in shape and fall from the pad hip to the tip and most mad. We're going to dig a cat that will make mickey mouse rock the house, and the goon leave Saskatoon, you can believe this kitty is ready, willing, and able. "He's just like the man in the casket, dead in there."

Now your girl friend calls you up and you have to bathe and eat before you are ready for a show date. "Knock a statue act chick, I've got to make like a fish and knock a scarf and then we can cruise on over to the righteous flick."

A group of fellows see a particular good dancer and are discussing him. "Jimson, you can believe that cat's wings are not clipped because he is naturally buzzing cuzin." You better believe that he can work his ground smashers overtime." When that kitty puts on a mug it's a killer."

Now we will get with two hepcats having an argument:

- (1) "Jump down Jackson if you want to go to fist city you can naturally naturally take off."
- (2) "Your wig might be tighten but I want you to most know it can be parted. And if the wagon have to roll, you'll be skull orchard bound."
- (1) "Little Joe, I have heard the wind blow before, my skull is padded to the fact that you're stepping on your motor to hear your cut out roar."

At a certain time a group of youngsters gather around the corner drugstore to meet their dates, have sodas, dance and generally pass the time away. "It's "swoon time" on the stem and the gone cats

are cruising on down to get with their woo numbers and cut a few rugs and make with the malts. Of course you know the juke box is jumping real crazy and each and every tick of the tock every little old thing is much copasetic." The mellow little old frames are showcasing their "frantic threads," and the cool kitties are riffing in their "mad fronts" and daddy you better believe everything is much straight."

A girl is telling her boy friend why they are on the outs and things are not the same any more and he is discussing the matter seriously:

CHICK: "Daddio, if I can't play first sax in your band chappie I don't breathe no notes."

CAT: "Baby you got to elucidate, I don't know the happenings, all at once, mopl I get the "ice berg act." So if you just pad my knowledge box I can make everything alreect."

CHICK: "Jackson, you don't have to play dead because I am cable and able to wake you. You got a list for squares, politely move my name from there: I am no parts lame and I am strictly not putting on a "clown" but I do believe it is time for cupid to put our love down. Not later gator, but now! "So for you and me the chill is strictly on."

All to do about a hepcat's dream fine clothes, easy job, good music, pretty girls, swell clubs and a good car: "On the late bright after you have put down your easy slave you drape yourself in shape and tamp on the cuts where the cats are putting down much trash and everything is much solid. And your fly chick is looking most frantic and your short is all gassed up and ready to roll because all the kitties know that rubber tires beats rubber heels. You ease on to club "L" and fall on in. Your pockets are loaded with "scratch" and if the push comes right down to a shove you got everything covered. The band is wheeling and dealing and all around you there is nothing but cars from upstate. Great and much straight and everything is tight even "Charlie Chan" would have to come to land. And everything is much beamy. And suddenly you know that the stuff is here and this is it. "Slay" me now I don't want to go another further."

Two music lovers are comparing their band idols:

- (a) "He is solid as a rock and he don't need no shoulder pads because he's forty feet wide and tuffer than saddle horse steak." "He always crashes ether with some real gone jive that will make a wooden man get his kicks."

- (b) "But when --- riffs, if you can't rock you gotta reel, he plays on the kind of kick you can feel." "He can solid cool you and school you with some frantic issues that just want don't, "He is wild bulling and tuff enough."
- (a) "Please excuse me, but ----- comes on like "WE THE PEOPLE" riffs like whiraway, cool like snow white and fades like gang busters, Jackson if you ever pin it your knowledge box will bust wide open."
- (b) "Yes ----- it a mad cat with his "claws" most sharp." "He's got a real crazy beat and a weird kick that will carve your knob." "You can believe that every pound is hip to the tip." And will pull you dead to the curb. So if you want to get sent one time don't be like the "goon from Saskatoon" let somebody wake you."

A hep writer describing what happens in certain locations in the hep world of various cities compiles it under one heading and begins: "Jackson if you are tamping the stroll pinning the fly chicks and the ickies as they fall from their gone castles on all cuts and stems some moving in like the thundering herd loud and righteous, some cool and hep to themselves moves right up front where the situation grows fine. And everytime your heart beat the lush little numbers are fine as wine in the summertime and everybody is threaded down just like P on Poly pop, both ends and in the middle. And every trip of the train some knocked out cat is upping some real crazy licks and dropping it on the bop kick. Some jitterbug Johnny and swinger-roo who's cutting 'em on down will scream, "what's cooking, nothing but spaghetti and it ain't ready." The ark is foggy and each and everybody begins to reel and rock, yes the joint is naturally jumping. Then about four o'clock p.g. the kitties all cruise on back to their pads to cop a little nod. The curtain falls on this weird scroll. "Let's cool it."

One of the nation's top sepia bands is holding forth at some on time spot and all the able is present and from this situation comes the Hepcat and Kittens Convention: "From top of the hill stroll the mellow frames threaded on down and nobody lame. There's cool Sue from Vine Nine Rock Kelsey and O' wee fine. Dot, Steen, Mabel, and Jan, the Martin Sisters with their terrific tan. There's Novella from Cowtown, and Neva from Chi., and a lush little thrush called Sweetie Pie. From downstate was Ruth, Ada and Flashy Mavie Myles, Too cool Maggie who was made for smiles. Don't nobody move holler or shout it's time for the cats to fall on out. Yes the "gators" are sliding in, draped in their mad fronts, so sharp "can't enty body grunt." Ziz zag pockets on one button rolls, bolero jackets strictly for strolls. All the cats are hipped to the tip and draped on down, here are a few of the crazy cats who

has come to town. There's "Jack," everybody calls him "Jackson," and "Twinkle Toe Hicks" who stays ready for action. There's "Jiving Joe" and "Charlie the blowtop," and "Frantic Fred" who just won't stop. "Crooner Jimson," 'Mike and Red,' the upstate trio whose never dead. Togged on out is "little Joe" and "Johnny the scream" and "Bigtown Blue" who stays on the beam. The pool hall lends its class, guys so copus they gotta pass. "Cue Ball" Ates and "Bank Shot" Haney the nine ball frantic, and "Rockhouse Shorty" a natural panic. From off the end comes "Fats" and his buddy, "Mule," the duece that is able and from the righteous school.

Guys and gals are represented from all cuts and stems, upstate chicks and real gone Jims. The stash begins to rock the band starts hopping, the real gone hits the floor and starts bopping. If there's no "rootin' and tootin' won't be no cuttin' and shootin'." Don't start no "slippin' and slidin' it won't be no ambulance ridin'." Well chappie I hope I have served my intentions to give you a peak at a hepcat's Convention.

Now we will stroll to the baseball game with a couple of the cats who are discussing the merits of the game, and different ball players and plays:

- (1) "Lamp the Kitty with the King Kong physique, I most believe he'll put the whammy on that horse skin."
- (2) "Pin the ground keeper at short, his biscuit snatchers are larger than a number two scoop." "Dig the way he goes into his act, you must please believe he's able to stand hitched."
- (1) "Team B'B" manager could stand one more greasing, he's not slick enough. Had two ducks on the pond nobody down and didn't a spike reach the promise land."
- (2) "I wish that chick in zero position refrain from chewing gum and making with the floorshow! "You know it's most monster when you are trying to dig the happenings and all of a sudden everybody acts like a P-80 take off."
- (1) "The game is okedok but to some it's like a cow without a cud, jaws working but not doing any good."

Well, we will peek in at a house party. One of the kind that's strictly hep with good clean music and fun. Everyone is arriving all enthusiastic and you would like a description of the party and some of the chatter. "All the kiddies got their invites and the sweet little old delosis drilling to the pad, all the catsa are sounding their righteous squawks about their "hip boots" laced in place, high and fly and too wet to dry." That each and everything must be mellow and no bats allowed. The party is for the able and the lame should know the score if you're not in step it's time to blow.

The kid that's blowing the box is in stout shape letting his fingers idle boppingly over the "88," the kiddy with the skins is sitting 'em up. The sax man is faking a few riffs, the fiddler is strumming his key, the party is in the take off stage. Some frantic canary will go into her act with the latest issue. The castle gets groovy and the joint gently begins to rock. "Jackson, you may puff on down cross states, hit the high spots from Chi to sugar hill, do a statue act on 18th and Vine or tamp the stroll on Lenox Avenue. Wherever your anchor you just ain't nowhere until you get a house party invite." Well let's keep the party rolling cool, groovy and most beastly. Just as soon as the canary pulls her number, the combo breaks out like the measles and presses much ether. All the kiddies start wheeling and dealing. The house is on the floor. Jacks and Jills from the flytime cribs to the swells flats, the joint is jammed with rug cutting cats. The combo "goofs" you with its last weird riff. An upstate guy wigs you with some most burnt tocology, the whole party is gapping and clapping making you most understand that the dancer is ace hi, on the main stem. And one "tip toe Joe" that's in the know.

Then comes the "Whoola" dancer whose just about a booger, fine frame no parts lame. All the cats conjugate to elucidate, the Jims, the Jeffs and the Joes. The pad is loaded with hipsters from all fronts, mad aces in their places, cool chicks strictly the lick, fine and most bulling. All ring the whoolo and scream "shift honey shift." A light recess, the party takes inventory and see if there's any loot in their suits. The "trash" is laid on the line. The party begins to jump steady again, the big toast shouts, "Play on in if you can't cut a rug make like a bouquet." "Everyone else get in the groove so solid you can't hardly move its deep in the early bright and we got to fade like a morning glory."

Let's get with a hepster in school, we'll say his last year in school, how he answers the instructor's questions, and general conduct.

INSTRUCTOR: "What are the major problems that confronts us in community welfare and organization?"

HEPSTER: "Prof, we must definitely pick upon a head knock to manipulate the controls. One that's in the know, one that all the squares and ickies believe that his knowledge box is hitting on all eight cylinders. Then we are ready to get all the pads on the upstate kick, get the cuts primed, open up a lot of slaves so those who don't have a pony to ride can saddle up. Keep our schools and clubs on the beam. And Prof, when we do this you can domino because it will be the lick."

We will go down town where one of the kiddies are asking the boss for a raise after considerable service. Early to work and late getting off. "Mr. —————, I don't want to kick off on the wrong side of the street but I know you are wellpoliced on the type of slave I put down." "I am getting good gold for it but it is not heavy enough. The scarf is low at the castle, my fronts are on the thin side, my stomps got eyes, the landlord is putting down a clown for his scratch." Understand, I don't want to knee pad but the score is piling up and its relief I crave. You must believe I could use some extra presidents."

We'll let you in on how a hepcat prays. So here's a hepcat's prayer:

"I stash me down to cop a nod, if I am lame I'm not to blame, the stem is hard. If I am skull orchard bound, don't clip my wings no matter how I sound. In the early bright when Gabe makes his toot you must believe I'll have everything alroot. With that fly cat I'll chill my chat and fall on my righteous pad and cop a nod like mad."

At a party one of the ace hi gets up to toast: "Giggle water and mellow frames have caused me to play a square's game. "Bugs and Bops" gang this ditty it happened to me and can happen in your city. I was a "big time ickie" and loaded with scratch. Cool, frantic, many chicks, Natch. I hit all the joints and started them to rock giving up gold every tick of the tock. Me, "bigtown," I was king, not yet hip without scratch I wasn't anything. Just crusing the stem, claws sharp and dead on time, when all at once the bottom fell out but fine. Gold all gone and fronts too, chicks played on out and pals untrue. "Gators," it's a natural gas you can't zig a zag, everywhere you go cats will whisper, "drag," wake up Jackson don't fall in my hole. If I ever get on my pins again you bet I'll play a cool role."

We stop by a spot where it's floor show time and a real gone guy is doing the emceeing and he has several artist male and female piano duet singers, dancers, etc., and it's his job to keep the show moving and on time. He begins:

- (A) "Kitties pick up on this riff by C. It's a gas, righteous beats and upstate muggin makes this cool Jim all the way uptown, let's dig."
- (B) "Here's a cat that lays a group of ivory talking trash and strictly putting down a gang of jive. The situation is much mellow, it's many fine and understand gates it will tighten your wig."
- (C) "A fine frame moves on in most frantic with her boots laced laying much tracks. It's that lil old ice cream cond D, and

You can believe the cats scream murder when she goes into her canary act."

- (D) "It's swoon time on the cuts and this fly guy is almost monster and if you ain't ready you will flip your lid. Yes, he's able and cable to go into his act. Daddy, when this kitty comes on the gang, shouts "Everybody ain't able."
- (E) "It's blues time and if it falls on some chappie he'll do the "dipsy doodle." Here is a guy that will move you in from the outskirts of town because he breathes natural gas and everything is in a high blaze so droop to listening to a real gone cat whose loaded his knowledge box in the house of the righteous, and can lo blow."
- (F) "To close our little deal, let's rock 'em back with a chick so good everybody calls her "Miss Goodie." If you're to do justice to your frame, knock this lay. The little number will pull you dead to the curb. Gators she is a panic. Yes, chappie, you can fall dead in castle groove this chick got boots laced and wig placed and knocking a shout for the kitties to fall on out."

Let's look in on a couple of jitterbugs talking about their hair and a certain way that hair is being fixed today. (Young men's hair) called conked.

- (1) "Well I guess I'll ooze on down to the crib and get on the beam for the hop tonight." I've got to take a rub down in water and you must believe I've got to gas my moss."
- (2) "Jackson when I finish with the mop everything will be much reet." "Before I come on with the gas I've got to pick up on a barber because my rug needs much dusting after I get with the moss snatcher the nob will be in great shape." "By now I'm tamping."

Two teenagers (girls) on their way from school discussing sweet-hearts, movies, football, baseball, sports in general.

- (A) "Honey, whenever ----- ankles on the screen he's chock full of retchus beef and low ready with the chirps. And little sugar when he blows uptown all the Joes in the flick do the chill because he's naturally in there." If you ever want to dig a real swooner you've got to lamp him. And "honey" if you don't rush a beat for his frantic lay look out skull orchard for you are most ready to climb that six foot ladder."
- (B) "Honey, I want you to pick up on the new date bait I'm carrying around, he's alrooty! Not a back street number but baby he can move way down front and he's coy the school

boy type, he don't go for "giggle water." "Stacked like the rock of Gibraltar and his "crumb crushers" are white and even, when he sounds down cupid's taking his natural cut."

- (A) "You should see the new football player all the kids call him 'Mister Ready.' He moves like a ghost, fast as two streaks of lightning and tougher than one little bitty clap of thunder and honey making with the pig skin he's most bulling and owee qualified."
- (B) "The mater want let me go to club "B," Jimmy wants to take me but it is taboo. They say that's where the cats are "drinking mash and talking trash and putting much jive down." Please understand it ain't whatchado it's how thatcha do it." I don't care if a kitty wears iron boots if he beats his gums off time, that's my cue to play-on-out."
- (A) "Say that's a real crazy combo blowing at the club, you can believe they can put the wheel on any deal, every sound is hip to the tip. When they up some wild riffs it ain't no sin to take off your skins and dance around in your bones. Yes but you got to ruffle and shuffle to be on time."

One of the sharp kitties speaking for a buddy who is running for president of a social club. Speaking of his merits, and the fine points and why he should be elected. He addresses the group in this manner: "Guys and gals, it knocks me out to be able to elucidate before a group of real gone people that's out of this world. "I want you to dash your little bit for a tip toe Joe who is strictly in the know. "A cat who has been everywhere and seen everything. "He has cruised upstate and "eyeballed the ickies" and "beige frames." "He shouted on the stroll where the riff masters whispered to the bug to get out of the rug because they were going to jam and jive for rugcutters holiday. "He is known by the way he can wheel a spiel burp a chirp or ball a while! "If you put him in power you can be in the groove each and every hour." "There will be jam sessions on each and every bright and everybody can scream murder until broad daylight." "There'll be giggle water and food for your frame and if you get looped he's not to blame. "You can cut a rug from uptown to the end of the block, there'll be music on every corner where you can roll and rock." "Just one little vote will put you in line to be in that number that jumps all the time." Don't be a square and act like a bear get with the jeffs that's going somewhere."

"Sharps fronts and frantic threads will be on every hand, there will be free togs for everybody both woman and man." No more parks for your nods you can raise your body from the sod. Oh yes! In every park there will be sacks where you rackem back." "Free show and flicks too, put your votes on the line and I'll tell you

what else we'll do. "There will be no more hard work, life will be a song, if you don't like that something is radically wrong! "Say, you listened to my speech and didn't interrupt now I know you're dead from the neck up!"

We will take a look in on a private club where the real gone are having a game of change. (Dice.) They have a certain word they are going to use when the officers come. Chappie you lay dead here we are going inside and make with some African golf and if the nabbers are in existence come on with the shout, "Cool off the nabbers are about." Now with this signal pre-arranged here's what would happen if one of the officers had been a former hepcat and come upon the watchman as he was giving his warning. "Hold your piechopper, "don't vip another vop" or I'll take my headache stick and "massage your top." "Up your frame and do about face and lead up on in to this sinful place." "Oh, chappie what are you going to do with your sinful soul? For your kind of people the wagon always rolls!"

Here are some hepcat phrases of love for both male and female:

- a. Honey, my ticker jumps off time whenever you cruise on deck, because your togs naturally climbs your frame, and your map is the road of paradise. Exqueeze me but what baby chick farm are you from?
- b. When I peer into her peepers, mercy miss percy, I am sent one time, she ain't no Mary Jo, but she's on fly time.
- c. Little one you are a triple scream, and one big yell. Yes you must have it much made, because you don't rattle when you roll. You can say one time, you ain't no late freight but owee plush and lush.
- d. Baby when you smile out loud every lil' old thing is solid on down. You are hip to the tip and can really move up town.
- e. I'm not hep to the why "fur," but for me you are a wig tightner, for you I would knock fowl soup.
- f. I've treaded a lot of bright light and I have never latched on to a knocked out gator like you. You don't win no beauty contest but pick up my chatter ain't a thing to matter.
- a. When I pin you claddio the wagon in here, and you lodes my heart on. You don't pack no six gun, but you are a bad bad boy, and for you my lid always flip.
- b. Miss Clawdy, he weight 440 and each and every pound is solid as a rock if you take a gander at Big Daddy you will most understand he's sharper than Mr. Tack.

- c. You're just a real crazy guy that pulls a floorshow with my heart. The sign reads "Beware the Bear," but don't wake me, let me slept.
- d. Jackson you are on Jim time, and I can't be lame to flag your train now don't get the bright disease and think I'm mad, but in my book you're way upstairs.

Here is some advice for the lovesick in the hep world:

- a. Gates if strong winds are rocking your dream boat and the grapevine is sounding loud and wrong, don't growl and howl, just bring all pushes to shoves and sound out loud "wake up sweetdish it's time to scribble your scroll."
- b. When chicks the light of your smile is playing out of bounds, give out sweet and peteeet, pull into the curb Daddio before your dreamboat becomes a battle-ship.
- c. It's no use for us to cuff and be ruff, fuss and be tuff, because it's no skin off of our smellers to be good fellers. Nobody's ready for Freddy, so fall in line and get on time.

Famous slangs as compiled by this disc jockey from various dance auditoriums, clubs, cities, etc.

- 1. Jumping jills and jiving cats, upstate gates and high hats can lace their boots and tighten their wigs, here's some jive that anybody can dig. If you freeze up and can the chatter old boy it want be a thing the matter.
- 2. Please excuse me but I'm not from the west, just wild and wooly, and a solid mess. I might not be in your burg long, but when I'm coming on strong.
- 3. Elucidate gates and let's get straight. To get in a mellow groove you gotta know how to move. You riff low and you riff high. Then you jump frantic high and fly. Then statue while "Frankenstein" wheels his line and "King Kong" rumbles his song. Then all the weird people will raise a shout, somebody is turning this "joint" out.
- 4. Aces to your places it takes bulling jive to keep the joints alive. Like cool, frantic and dead in the know and some bronze kitty with a most able floorshow. Up three places and let some pass and then pull in to port where the cats are breathing natural gas.
- 5. Look here chappie, don't slip with the lip. Pause while I drop anchor and hip your ship. I'm straight able and know my way around. Just a fly time kitty who can naturally go to town. I might sound frantic real crazy or like a blow top. But I am going to crash much ether before I stop.

6. Let's rock a while, get the joints shaking and rugs quaking to do this we got to latch on to a shout that's real crazy and sticking way out. Bring all the ickies right down in front and away with the squares the able don't have to hunt because they travel in pairs. If you can't dig the happenings it's most pathetic for this day and time everybody is beamy and lo copasetic.
7. The cat's that's pulling the elephant teeth is a bonnet flipper and makes a gang of mad beats at any old time he can take his count for mugging.

So bye now Jacks, Jims and Jeffs. Gators, Guys and Gals. You have been initiated to the lingo of the hep people. Now I shall cease by saying "cool it," I'm playing on out.



This dictionary just covers most of the hep words in this book and is not a complete coverage of all "Hep" or "jive" talk. Many of the words can be used to convey different thoughts. I have put down the ones that I think are being used most and please bear in mind, it is still a long way from being a complete coverage.

Aces	outstanding, regular fellows.
Alreet	Aw-reet — right, fine, swell.
Alroot	same as alreet.
ankle	to walk.
ark	dance hall, coliseum, any building for dances, meetings and etc.
Baby chick farm	describes the locations or towns where the girl looks fine from a young age on.
Beastly	strong, good, efficient.
Beating his gums	much conversation.
Beige Frames	smooth brown skinned girls, girls with heavy tan.
Blow tops	Fellows who are excellent in their fields especially music and dancing.
Blowing the Box	Playing the piano.
Blow	to leave, go to play.
Biscuit Snatcher	Fingers, hands.
Bop Kick	To play the new sound in music, the latest dance step.
Bright disease	Know too much, understanding.
Bulling	Well done, fine, great.

Canary	Singer.
Can the chatter	Stop talking.
Carve your knob	to make you know, understand.
Cat	A young man who is part of the modern social whirl dresses in latest smart styles, understands all types of music dances and is accepted.
Chill	Hold up, stop.
Chi	Chicago.
Claws sharp	The act of being well informed on all subjects.
Cop a nod	To get a little sleep.
Copasetic	The highest compliment in the hep world, anything you do you are a master of it.
Cowtown	Fort Worth, Texas.
Crazy	Real good, expert.
Cribs	houses, apartments, hotels, etc.
Curb	to stop, hold, retard.
Cuts	streets, corners, houses, drugstores, etc., where younger set frequent.
Delosis	De-Lo-sis -- a young girl, pretty.
Dig	Listen to, understand.
Domino	to put down, stop, quit, finish.
Drag	fun killer, swinger, dumb.
Drape	to dress or to lounge.
Drilling	to go straight, to walk, to move on.
Elephant teeth	Piano keys.
Eyeball	to look at very hard.
Exsqueeze me	to excuse me.
Fade	to move out, leave.
Flick	movie.
Flip your lid	to lose your balance mentally for a second, to act sub-normally.
Fly	on the ball, smart, cute, handsome, good.
Foggy	full, crowded, loaded.
Freeze up	shut up, stop.
Fronts	clothes, suits, money.
Gas	to talk, a good act, to cover with.
Gator	same as cat.
Gas my moss	to fix one's hair (conk it).
Giggle water	any alcoholic drink (strong).
Gold	money.
Goofs	to be in high spirit over some good music, step, or deed.
Gone castle	a real swell house, apartment, etc.
Ground keeper	Baseball, parley, infielder.
Ground smashers	feet, shoes.
Head-knock	boss, leader.
Hips	to tell.
Hipster	one who is well schooled in the hep world.
Hip boots	your understanding.
Hip your ship	to let one know.
Hop	dance.
Iceberg Act	to give a cold shoulder, act cool.
Ickies	one of the upper crust, big shot, bankers, money people.
Iron boots	on money and understanding.

Jimtime	good connections, good time.
Killer	extraordinary, good, fine.
Kick	the kind of music you like, dance, cigarette, or movie.
Knee pad	to beg, to ask more than once.
Knowledge box	head.
Knock down	to introduce.
Knock fowl soup	die.
Lamp	to look at.
Lame	can't understand, dumb, not able.
Late bright	late in the evening.
Latch	to understand, to know, to pick up.
Looped	tipsy, drunk.
Loot	money.
Mad	feeling good, look fine, great, swell.
Mash	a certain drink in its early stage.
Make like a bouquet	act like a wall flower.
Mellow	just right, fine.
Mop	Hair, exclamatory expression.
Mug	face, the act of doing, a shadow dance.
Most monster	same as beastly.
Nabbers	police.
Natch	certain, of course.
No bats allowed	no ugly people invited (girls).
Pad	to tell, let one know, house, room, apartments.
Play dead	act dumb.
P.C.	past gone.
Piechopper	mouth.
Pin	to notice, to look.
Pony to ride	to get a job.
Policed	to know a fact, to clean up.
Presidents	money, greenbacks.
Puff	to ride, walk or fly.
Razz-ma-tazz	a place of extreme pleasure.
Righteous	maestros, expert, outstanding.
Stash	to stop, same as crib, or pad.
Sepia	colored, Negro.
Scarf	to eat food.
Scratch	money.
Short	car.
Slave	work, job.
Skins	drums.
Skull orchard	graveyard.
Showcasing	to show off.
Stroll	same as cuts.
Sharp	alert, well dressed, quick thinker.
Statue act	to stop still.
Square	dumb.
Stem	same as stroll.
Stomps	same as ground smashers.
Stacked	built up fine.
Stout shape	real good, fine.
Swoontime	the regular time when boys and girls meet at the club or drugstore to have a few malts.
Skull	head.

Tamp	same as ankle.
Threads	clothes.
Thrush	singer.
Toeology	expert tap dancing.
Trash	loose talk, irrelevant conversations.
Togged	dressed up.
Ticker	heart.

Upping	giving out.
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Wake you	put one wise.
Wings	feet, arms, speech.
Wig	head, hair, mind.