



DREAMS OF GLORY

William Steig (1/1/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶







“You ask him for gas if you want to. I’d rather die first!”







“He looks awfully tired, doesn’t he?”



*"I'll bet you're just one of those men who resents
seeing a woman get anywhere."*





“From what the poor boy says, his sergeant’s in one of his caustic moods again.”



"My goodness! The doctor certainly keeps you on the go!"



“What did you get that wasn't cardboard?”



*“What’s to prevent some clever little mountaineer
from making Scotch?”*



*“Thank you for the lovely pin-cushing, I’ve always
wanted a pin-cushing, but not very much . . .”*



“You mean to say there was a file in that cake you sent me!”



“Just think! We’re in Italy at last.”



“Never mind. It wasn’t important.”





"I can see it all now. Bands playing! Our boys marching up the Avenue! Cheering throngs and people throwing paper from every window! Oh, it'll be perfect hell."



"Do you suppose it's pro or anti something?"



“Well, he says he can change a fifty-dollar bill. Now what?”



“Good Lord, Hawkins! You might at least have said ‘Ahem!’”



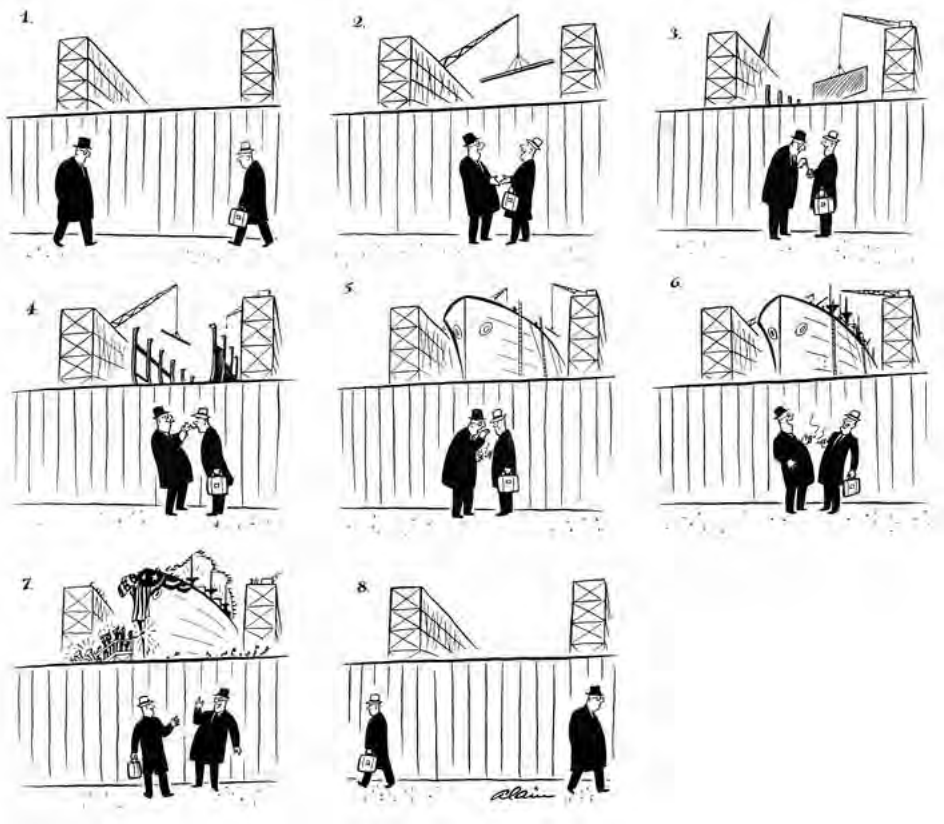
“Macy-Macy-Macy saves you dough-dough-dee-oh-dough-dough.”



DREAMS OF GLORY

William Steig (1/8/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶





“There! Now you’re getting the hang of it.”





“Well, I liked it, but of course our tastes may be different.”



“Do you mind, old man? Jones has been taken by the W.P.B.”



“There is no laughter in this house.”



“Who was that man that cheered me up so much last winter?”

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (1 OF 9)



Airfield

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (2 OF 9)



Letter from home

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (3 OF 9)

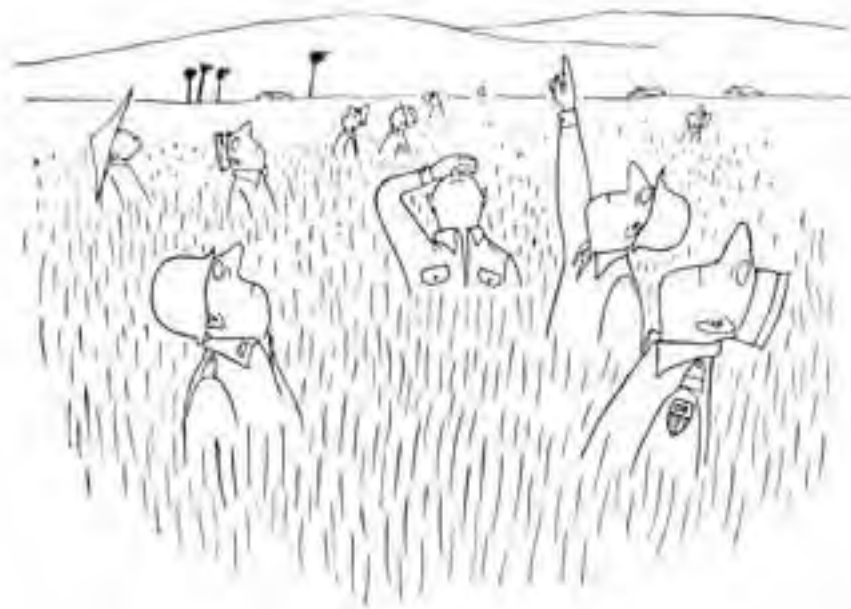


FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (4 OF 9)



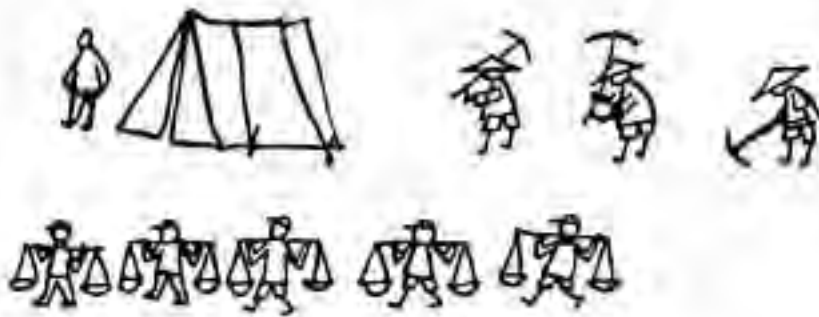
Road as seen from jeep

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (5 OF 9)



Dispersal in rice paddy

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (6 OF 9)

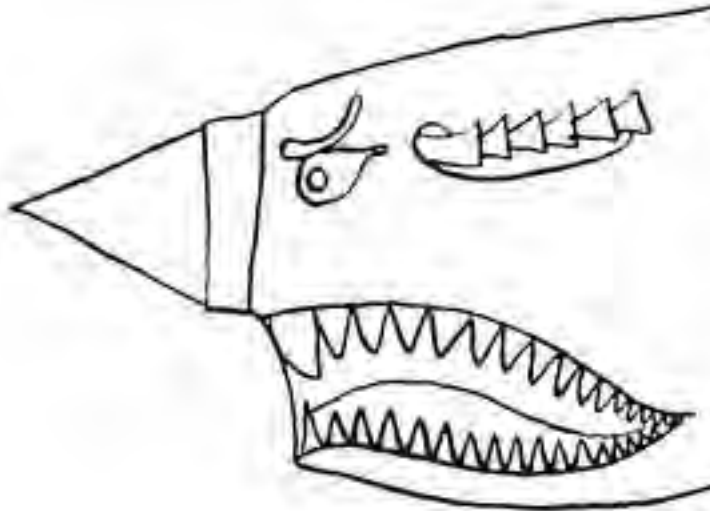


FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (7 OF 9)



Officer's billet

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (8 OF 9)



FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (9 OF 9)





"I certainly hope we haven't got a hit on our hands."



*“Why, it’s that employment manager from the
Edgewater Tool and Die Company.”*



*“The Reverend Dr. Epps wanted in vestry, the
Reverend Dr. Epps wanted in vestry, the . . .”*



“Might know we’d get one that isn’t amphibious enough!”





“Mrs. Fordyce! Could I trouble you to come here for a moment?”



“What’s the matter with this place? Don’t they know there’s a war on?”





"You want the works, I suppose."





DREAMS OF GLORY



*“On this beef to Washington, do
you want the usual copies sent to the newspapers?”*



*“Very good, Benson, but how
are you going to squeeze in ‘Buy More War Bonds?’”*



“Oh, come now—a little pousse-café never hurt anyone.”



*“But if I go ahead and reenact the crime
won’t that mean I done it?”*





*"Hey, Mabel, where
did you put my rye?"*



“Foe!”





“Derwent! Come eat your soup before it freezes!”



“ . . . and so, gentlemen, I have to report that, despite the not inconsiderable complications and burdens presented by the war, the income of the North American Broadcasting Company showed a net increase of two per cent.”

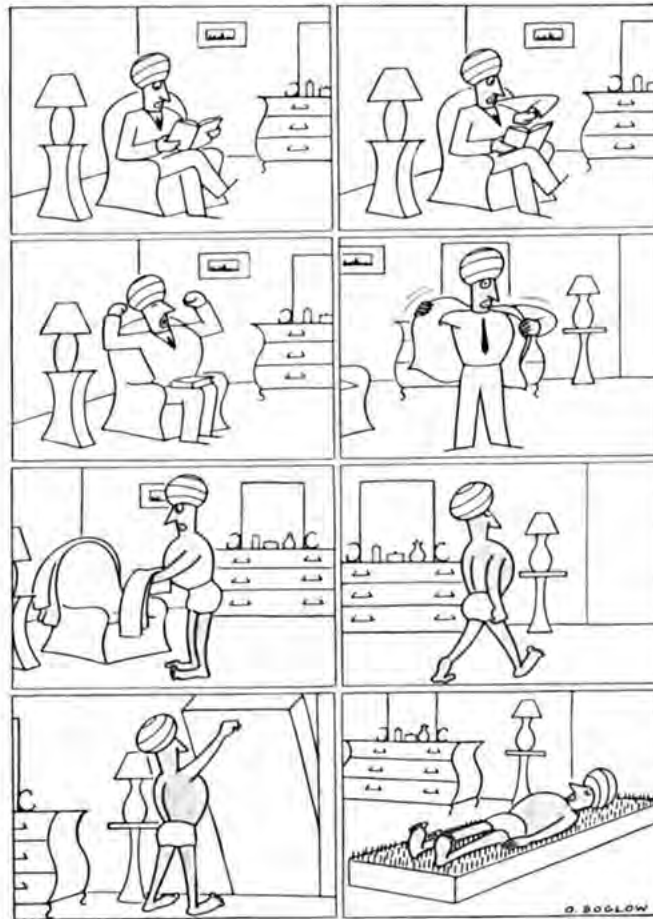


“No, I can’t send reserves! I was going to ask you to send reserves.”



*“Would you be angry, dear, if I become
terribly interested in pewter?”*







“Now you put my name on this line and you put my address on this line and you put the amount here. Then you fill out the blank at the bottom. That’s my receipt—I keep that.”





“You are now on the celebrated Via Appia, oldest of the Roman consular roads. Started in 312 B.C. by Appius Claudius the Blind, it had its beginning at the Porta Capena in the Servian Wall at Rome . . .”



“Hey, fellows, this one’s open.”



“I’m going to put you on the stand, Joe. And, remember, don’t say anything that might incriminate me.”



“Hard to realize that no two flakes are alike, isn’t it?”



“Well, I call it Caribbean, and I intend to go to my grave calling it Caribbean.”



“Advance and—er—ah—be recognized.”





“You mustn’t worry about not being a lieutenant colonel, dear. Some Stock Exchange members aren’t even majors.”



"May I suggest, sir, that you brace yourself for a disappointment."





“Manny and Nick have got the gas. Now you hop out and steal a car, Joe.”



"I want to study you a moment as you are."



“And keep ’em up, do you hear? None of that Mata Hari stuff!”



“The war ain’t changed him much. He used to get fired from every job, now he just quits.”



“Which is the vitamin that takes the place of Florida?”

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (1 OF 8)

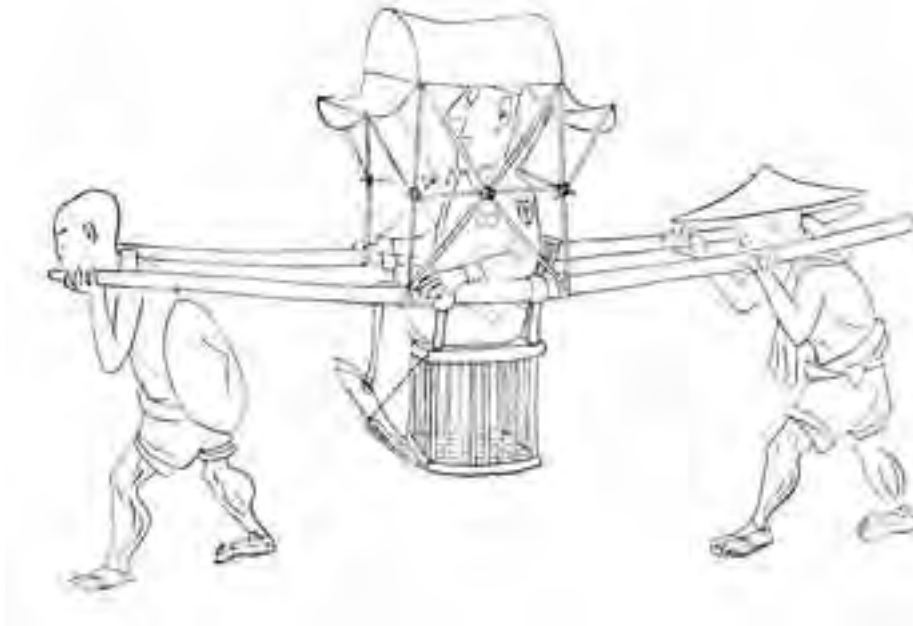


No mail

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (2 OF 8)

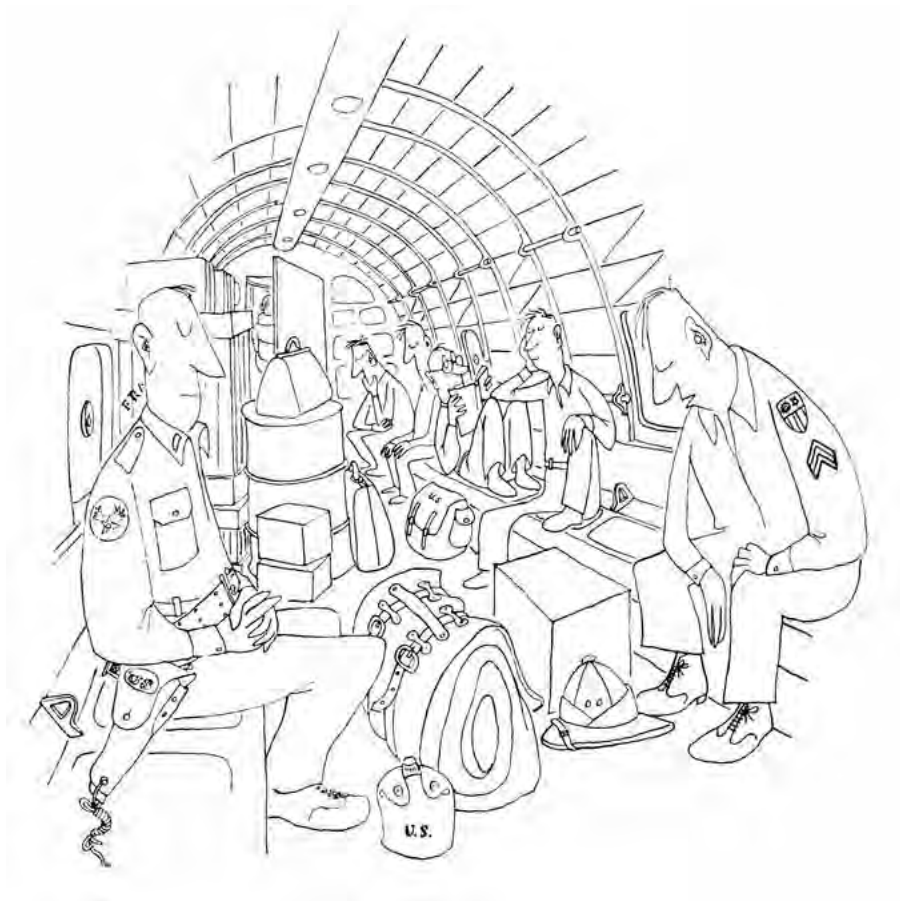


FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (3 OF 8)



Taxi

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (4 OF 8)



Flying in

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (5 OF 8)



FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (6 OF 8)



Siesta

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (7 OF 8)



Air raid

FOURTEENTH AIR FORCE
CHINA THEATRE (8 OF 8)



Main Street



“Isn't he cunning? He feels guilty about something.”



“What a day! Nothing but bills, bills, bills!”



“Why, that division moved out yesterday! Didn't they stop the milk?”





“Please, sir! This isn’t my table.”



“But what have we done to lose this spring order of yours, Mr. Grossman? I ask you, what have we done?”



DREAMS OF GLORY



"Would you care to step outside and repeat that?"



"Come and get it, Mrs. Webster."





“’Arf and ’arf.”



"Everyone has money these days."



*“Why, it’s Mrs. Courtney Richardson,
Senior—she’s heading this way!”*



“Mr. Speaker. About this proposed National Service Act—just how will it affect us?”



"No. 33. The—er—Baseball Player!"



“Have you any serious ashtrays?”



“I’m a failure, boss! I said, ‘Reach for the ceiling,’ like you told me, and he just laughed.”



“At the moment I hardly know what to say, but if you’ll give me just a minute I’m sure I can think of something.”





“Oh, I always send condolences—providing I’ve known the dog.”



"My, I must look a fright!"





"They're members of a car pool, but they ran out of gas."



“See. I told you we haven’t got anything under there.”



“As a matter of fact, I feel run-down and irritable myself, sir. Do you think I might have a few days’ leave?”



*“Now let’s see if I have it right—a
roan with a white spot on his forehead. Riderless.”*



*"I heard all that from the judge. Can't you think
of something pleasant to say?"*



"She wants someone who can give her an intelligent answer, and I figured maybe you could."



"It's just that I happen to have a hell of a turnover."



DREAMS OF GLORY





“I forgot the exact address, but you’ll know the house because the first-floor drapes are dark blue with little white chrysanthemums.”



“Take this coal right back to the cellar where it belongs!”

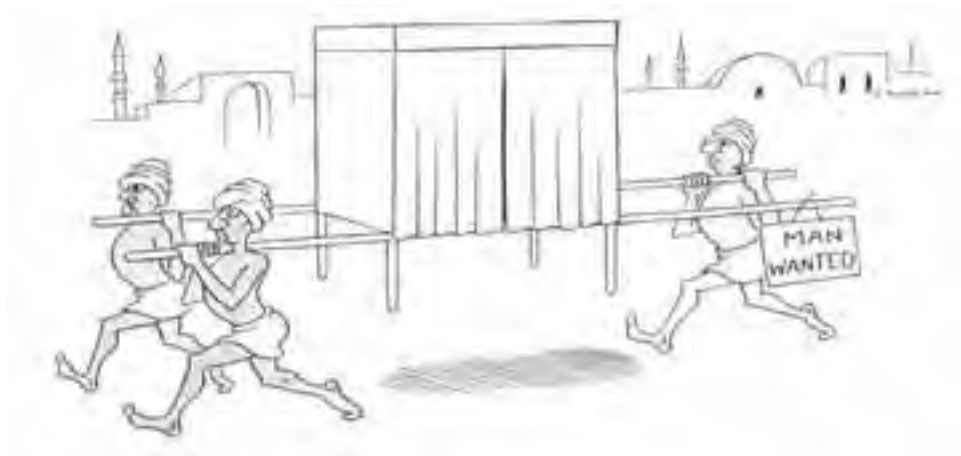


"Have you fellows seen an M. P. around? I'm supposed to travel in pairs."





"In future, 'simulated' mink, if you please, Miss Brun—not 'phony' mink."





“How would you like to do me a good deed, Herbert?”

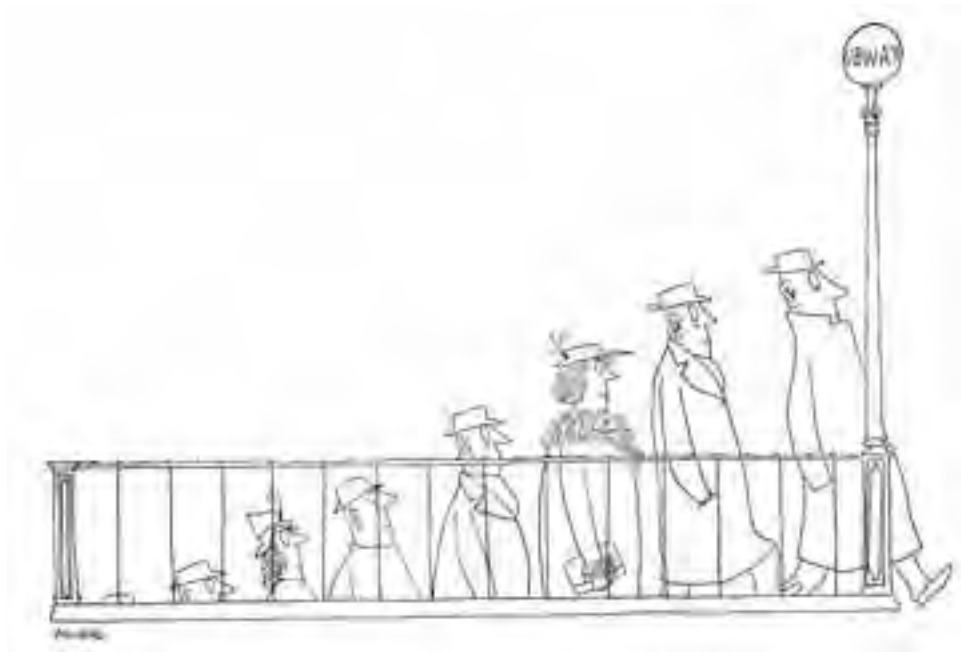




“You don’t by any remote chance happen to be Brahms lovers, do you?”



“Mac sure is sitting pretty these days. Two drinks and he’s high as a kite.”





“On second thought, Ferguson, you’d better help load the raft and come over with the supplies.”



“Darling, our ship has come in at last!”



“In ordinary cases I just give them sulfathiazole.”





“Right after church we’re going to try hot buttered rum made with oleo.”



“To tell you the truth, it’s the civilian vote I’m worrying about.”



“You gave me five dollars and your bill is only one dollar and sixty-five cents. Five from naught don’t go, so you borrow one and make it ten, and five from ten is five. The next naught is nine now, and six from nine is three. Now the five is only four, so you take away one from four. That means that you get three dollars and thirty-five cents change.”





"I suppose he'll hate me for this tomorrow."



“They went right to the point in naming this. It’s just called frankly ‘Get Your Man.’”





"I love it! It's like a game."



“O.K. So occasionally the enemy overpowers you.”



“... thirty-two, thirty-three, thirty-four, thirty-five ...”



*“Young woman, do you realize my time
is worth thirty dollars a minute?”*



“All right, all right! I suppose we could bill you as the strongest 4F in the country.”



DREAMS OF GLORY



"It all happened in the days before penicillin, you know, dear."

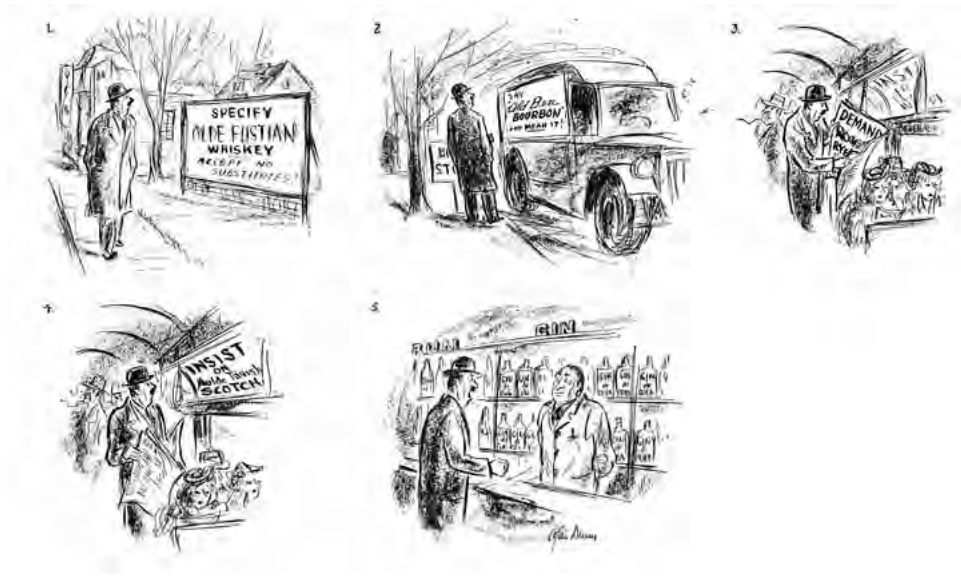


*“But Madam, you haven’t heard how much I’ll pay you
for your vacuum cleaner!”*



*“I don’t know, I sort of hate to waste a facial
on the New Friends of Music.”*

1944





"Like fairyland, isn't it, dear?"





"This one has proved very effective. It has a chloroform base."



*“Tell me frankly, Doctor, do you find
that your prayers bring home the bacon?”*



*"Look! I got another idea. Right here we say,
'Goldman stops inflation! Look at these prices!'"*



*“And just remember, folks, that that delicious cereal, SPEPS
—S-P-E-P-S—is doubly good, for when spelled backwards it
remains the same delicious, wholesome, vitamin-bearing SPEPS!”*





“The alternative? I understand it’s a ten-thousand-dollar fine and five years in prison. We’d get out around 1949.”



“You make the objection. My foot’s asleep.”



*“My advice, dearie, is to get him
to open a joint account before you’re married too long.”*



“Corporal Thomas E. Harrison writes from the southwest Pacific, ‘Thank you all for your round-robin letter. It sure was interesting and I sure was surprised to get it. Goodbye now.’ Private First Class Roland V. Brill writes from somewhere in Alaska, ‘Well, it certainly was a big surprise . . .’”



“Do you get overtime for this, Miss Marble?”





*“Sweet Adeline, my Adeline,
At night, dear heart,
For you I pine . . .”*



"I wonder if you have any—oh, never mind."



“You really like it, Mr. Willoughby? It’s one of those little all-purpose dresses which a girl can wear dining and dancing right from work without going home first.”





*"I see Mugger McGuire is
going to be with us for the next few years."*



"It's probably some form of penance."



“This is a hell of a place to be stuck. Any good second lieutenant could handle this job.”





“Excuse me, Walter, that’s my cue.”



“Now inhale deeply, Mrs. Saunders.”



DREAMS OF GLORY



*“Miss Gebbert, I’m nuts about
you. I stay awake all day thinking about you.”*





“What would I do if I were General Eisenhower? I’ll tell you what I’d do if I were General Eisenhower. I’d do exactly what General Lee would have done if he’d been General Eisenhower! That’s what I’d do if I were General Eisenhower, sub!”



“Clap for Mr. Bricker, dear.”



“Which one is Mayor LaGuardia, Daddy?”



"No, Madam, it's not our special for today. It's what we got."



“What if someday I shouldn’t want to turn here?”



“But there’s not much point to looking exotic in Englewood.”





“He scares everybody around here.”



"Look! Slacks!"



*“From what you say, your Mrs. Holmes must be charming,
but I’ll bet she can’t make a Martini like my Mrs. Wingate.”*



“About this international police force you speak of—will there be a women’s auxiliary and, if so, what color uniform will they wear?”

1944





*“As a matter of fact, I’m keeping open
only in the hope of getting an apartment for myself.”*



“The Golden Tornado basketball team and their manager.”



“Do you know what I think I’ll do if you’re drafted, darling? I think I’ll throw that old desk out and put all this junk in the cellar, and then I’ll paint the walls an off pink and put some chintz . . .”





“Or am I boring you?”



“Of course I need twenty dollars for a cup of coffee. You can’t expect me to go into a decent restaurant looking this way, can you?”





“Mmmmmmm.”



“But look on the bright side, Hermann. Now if we get a furlough we won’t be so far from home.”



“And now a new experiment in radio. We are going to bring you a full hour of commercial announcements completely uninterrupted by music or entertainment of any kind.”



*“I suppose in some neighborhoods
you get nothing but the ‘Journal-American.’”*





DREAMS OF GLORY



"Quick, somebody get him a pen—anybody!"



“Oh, look! They’re playing store.”



*“You’re going on a long automobile journey—but where
in the world will you get the gas!”*



“What’s the matter, Spike? You been avoiding me lately.”



“I can’t make up my mind about going to the country this summer. Do you think the boys overseas would like to feel that the Berkshires were still going on?”



*“What I can’t understand—why doesn’t everyone
just keep doubling their bets?”*

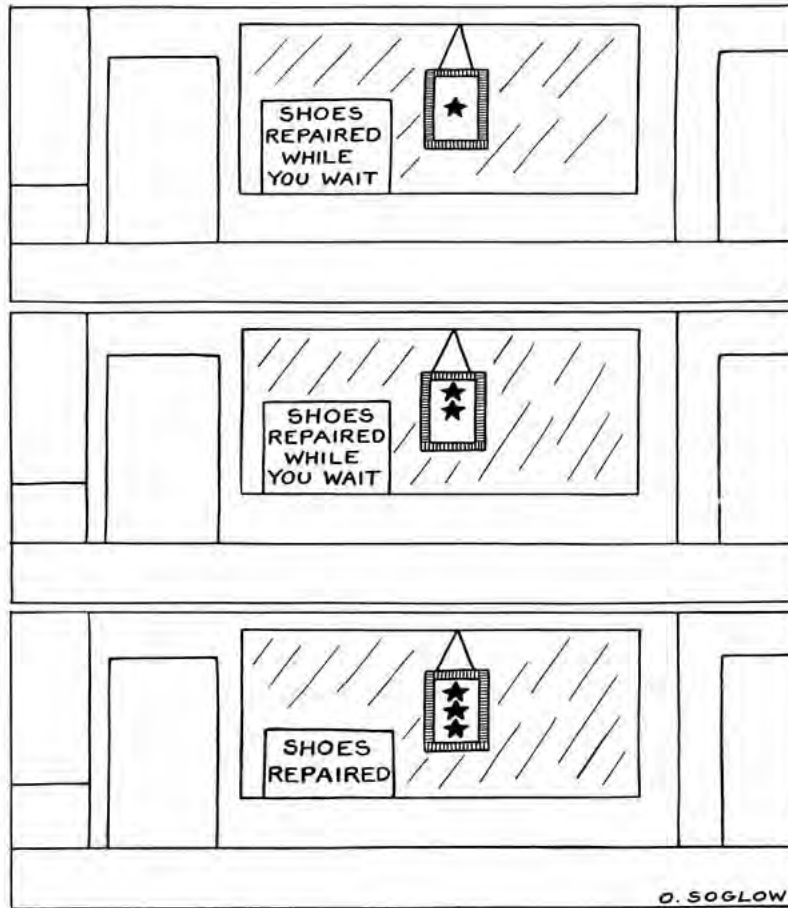




*“Strictly on the q.t., I think I can put you in
the way of some tetramethyl-diaminobenzophenone.”*



"I wouldn't dream of going in. I'm not dressed for it!"





“Don’t ask me. He leads his life and I lead mine.”



"We're looking for something that's also edible."



"I have the first sergeant's permission to speak to the commanding officer. I am in love with your daughter, sir, and would like to marry her."







“Of course you remember it, Bryan. It’s the one the man upstairs hates so much.”



“She’s a perfect jewel. She doesn’t at all mind our having cocktails as long as we don’t dawdle over them.”



*“Now, before I send you to this houseparty in Southampton,
perhaps I ought to tell you a few things.”*



*“It isn’t supposed to be anything. It’s just something
to sell to the Americans.”*



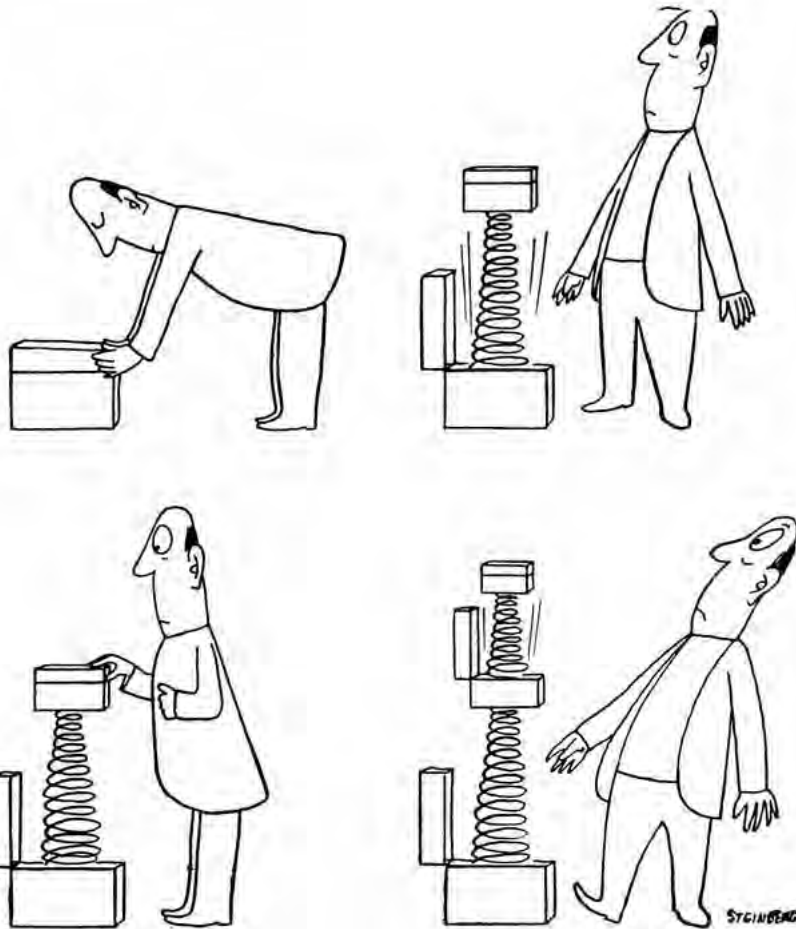
"Can we be ready in ten minutes?"



“Later!”



“He has no fault whatsoever to find with the administration, he approves the conduct of the war without reservations, he likes the OPA and the way they do things, he thinks the WPB and the OWI are O.K., he made out his income tax with no difficulty . . .”







“A mad bunch of flowers might do something for it.”



“You darling! Whom did you wish to see?”



*“What makes me so damn mad is
the thought of that big order they gave us first.”*

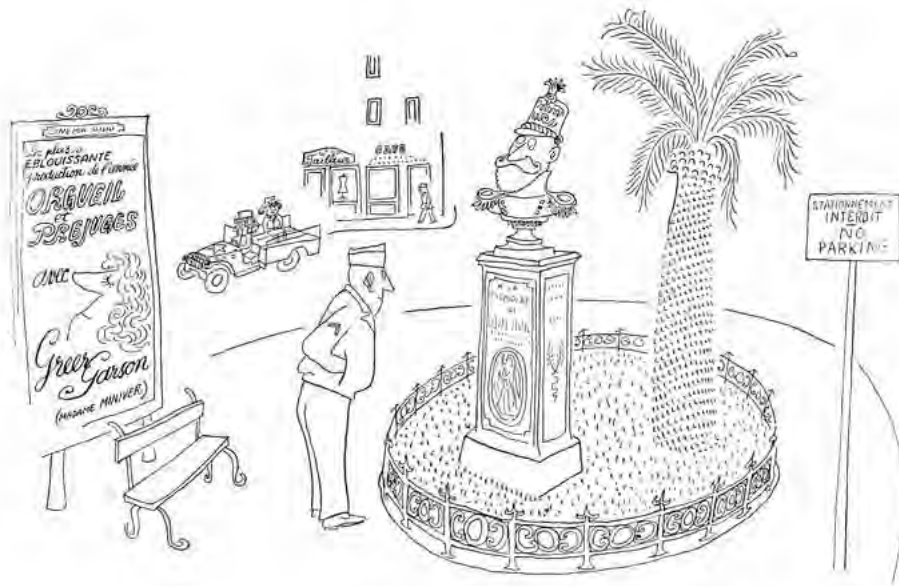


“Only its tremendous will to live pulled it through.”

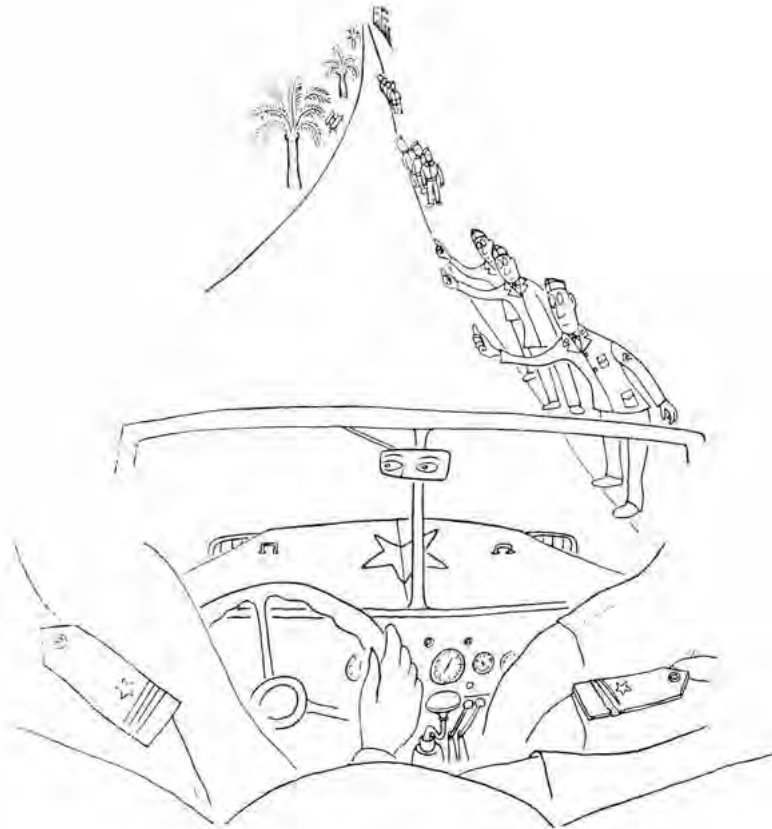


“Practically all my calls come from the ‘National Geographic.’”

NORTH AFRICA (1 OF 7)



NORTH AFRICA (2 OF 7)



NORTH AFRICA (3 OF 7)



NORTH AFRICA (4 OF 7)



NORTH AFRICA (5 OF 7)



NORTH AFRICA (6 OF 7)



NORTH AFRICA (7 OF 7)





*“Lieutenants and captains like
to get married, but majors just don’t seem to care.”*





“Who do I complain to about you?”



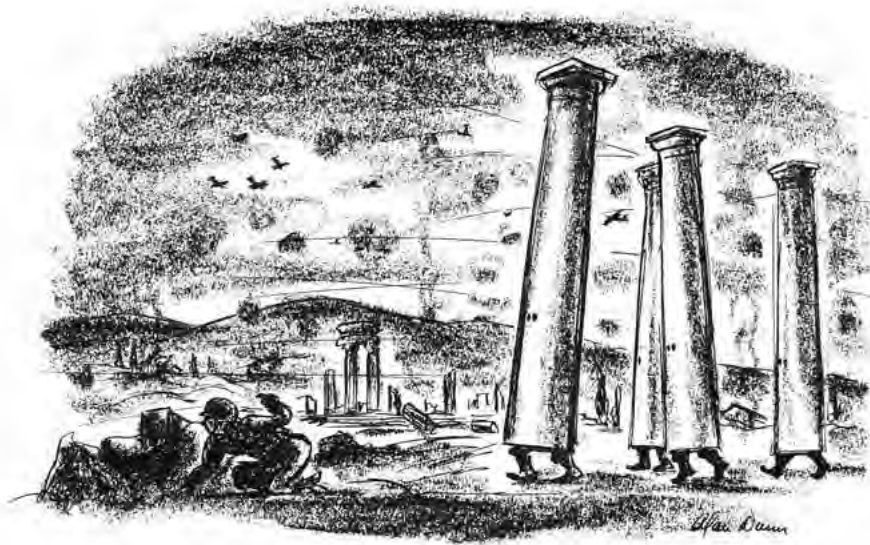
"I'm hungry!"



“Y’know, he hasn’t had the little black dog out once today.”



“Well, if they’re identical twins, what difference does it make which one you were out with?”





DREAMS OF GLORY





*“Have you anything in which
the butler murders the entire family?”*



“The appearance of Army personnel on this program does not constitute an endorsement of the Army by the sponsor, as the sponsor never endorses any particular branch of our armed services.”



“What makes Ickes so quiet lately?”





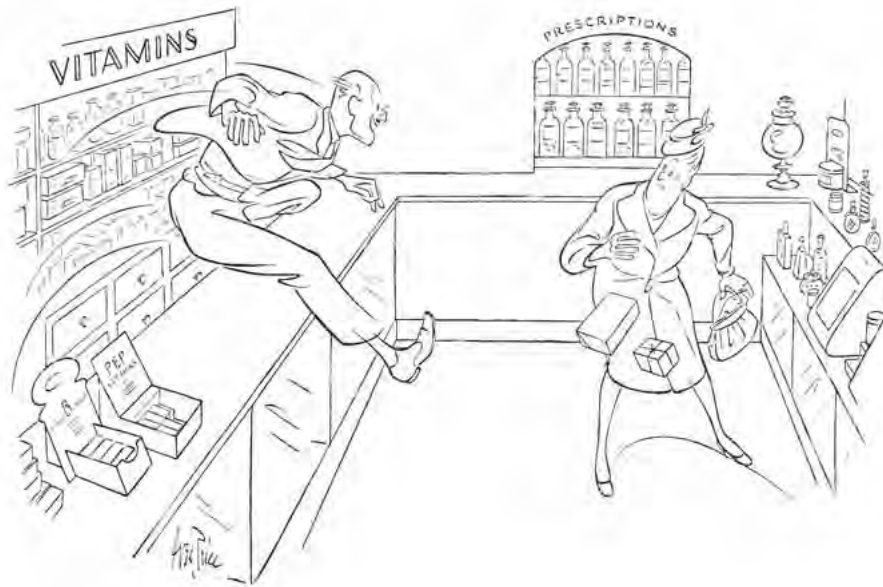
*“In the name of the Peasants and Peons
National Party—oh, I beg pardon!”*



“Well, I see she finally trapped him.”



"I can't crouch down. That's why I'm still in baseball."



"Can I help you, Madam?"

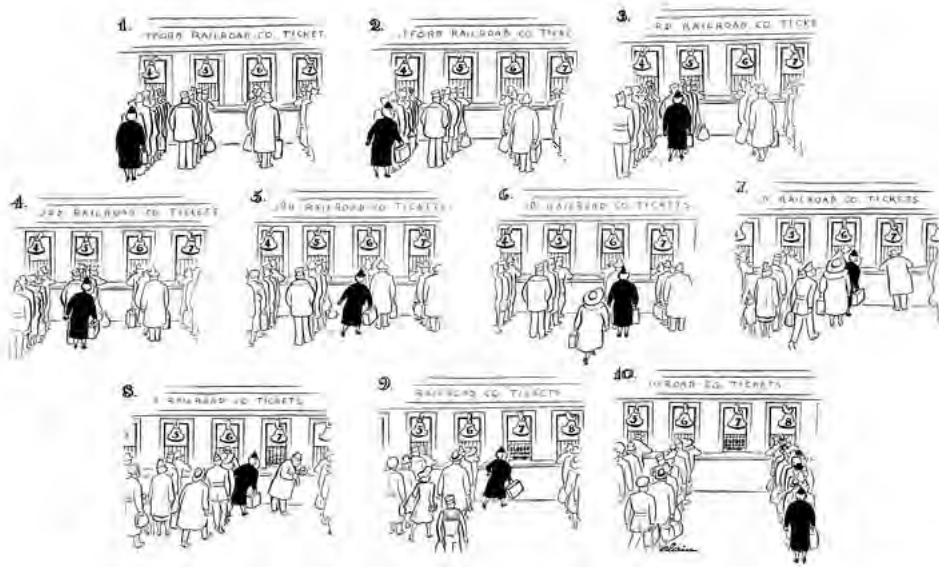




*“But I don’t want them to wear evenly—it’s hard enough
to talk the ration board out of just one tire!”*



“And look, Papa, he shaves.”

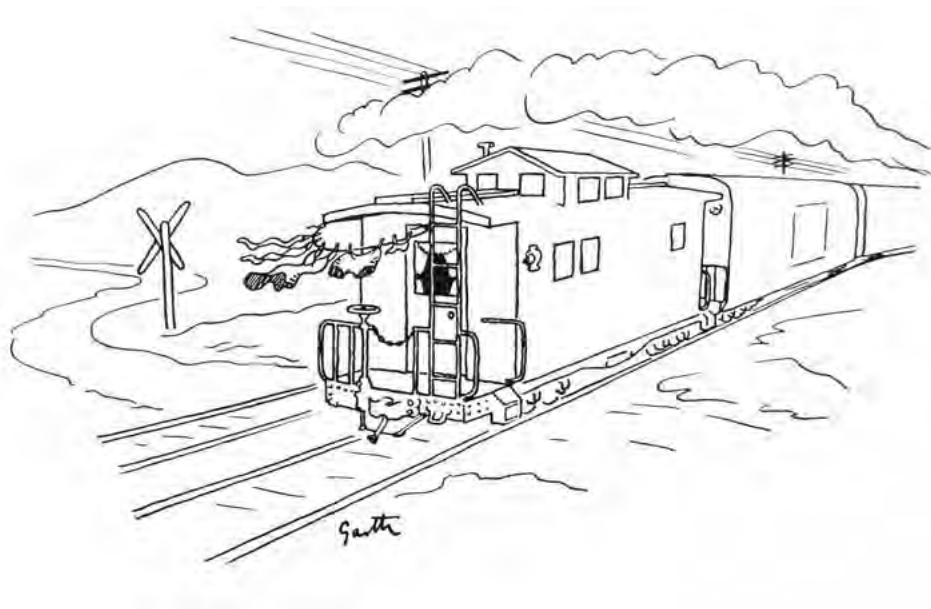




*“Now, let’s see. As I remember
it, we used to take raisins and yeast, and then . . .”*



"Do you think I enjoy finding fault?"





“I’ll tell you one thing about the postwar world that’s got me worried, B. L.—how are we ever going to unload those Victory girdles?”





*“Oh, dear! It’s from those Wellesley girls.
They want to help us again this summer.”*



*“But I tell you, on that night
I was home plotting something entirely different.”*



“Wall Street final—closing bid and asked!”



"I know we just met, but all I got is a twenty-four-hour pass!"

NORTH AFRICA (1 OF 6)



NORTH AFRICA (2 OF 6)



NORTH AFRICA (3 OF 6)



NORTH AFRICA (4 OF 6)



NORTH AFRICA (5 OF 6)



NORTH AFRICA (6 OF 6)





“You’re always so fresh and lovely, Miss Carey. You must have perfect metabolism.”



DREAMS OF GLORY



“Of course, you understand you can’t possibly stay here tonight.”



“I saw it start. One guy said it was Hepplewhite, and the other guy said it was Chippendale, and then one word led to another.”



“She’s sort of a secretary. With the new tax setup, I figure she’s only costing me eight cents on the dollar.”



*“Eighteen hundred dollars? You’re crazy—
I paid fourteen hundred dollars for it new.”*





“... and this is Mme. Durand, whom I call the Schiaparelli of Woodside.”





Ned Hilton (5/6/1944)

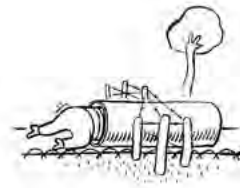
[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶



"I want a breakfast food that isn't crisp or crunchy, and that doesn't crack or crackle or pop or make any other damned kind of noise."



*“You know, Harriet, I’m beginning
to think this liquor shortage may not be all just talk.”*





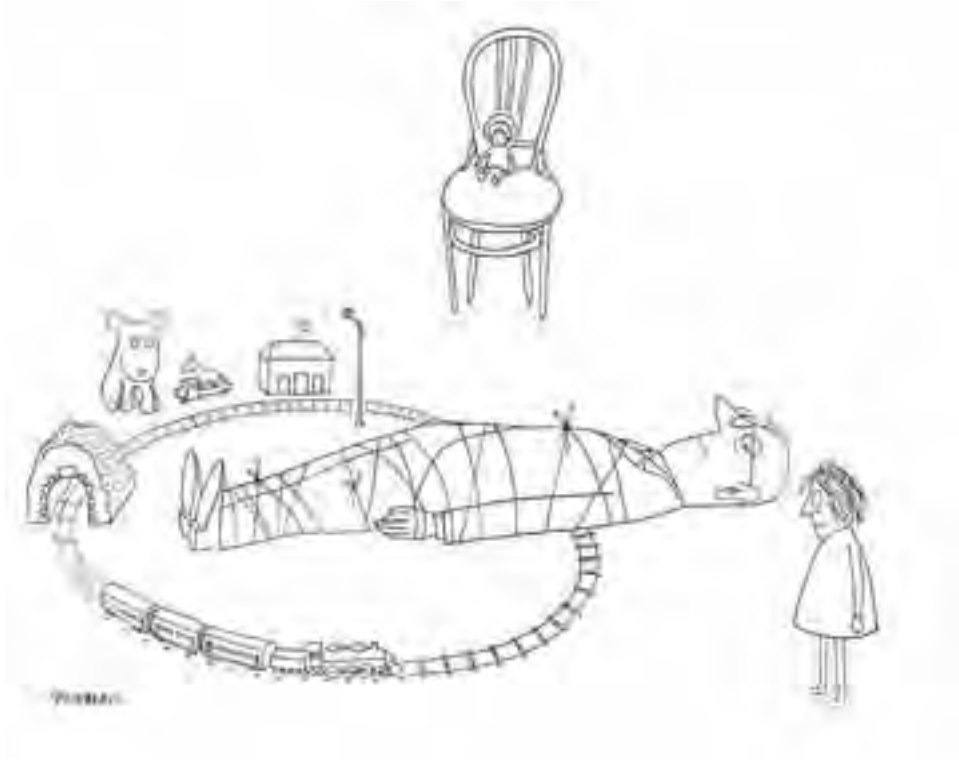
*“... and then I came into possession of certain monies
which the State alleged belonged to the First National Bank.”*



“What if I’d stayed home every night curled up with a book—where would you be?”



*"I'm the kind that don't know when he's licked, so
you be ready to throw in the towel."*





“And next, gentlemen, we have been asked to pass on the request of our first vice-president that he be permitted to purchase the electric eggbeater at present on display in our Chicago showrooms.”



“Listen! Was that a moan I heard?”



*“Yes, I can see where you’re going, all right, but
I can’t tell you. It’s a military secret.”*





“Well, I wouldn’t object to a dignified bird.”



"It's one hell of a way for a guy to spend a shore leave."



“This is our senior-executives’ model. Note the convenient handles for use in the event of eviction by the government.”



*“Of course, I don’t think Daphne’s
really happy. I think she just imagines she is.”*



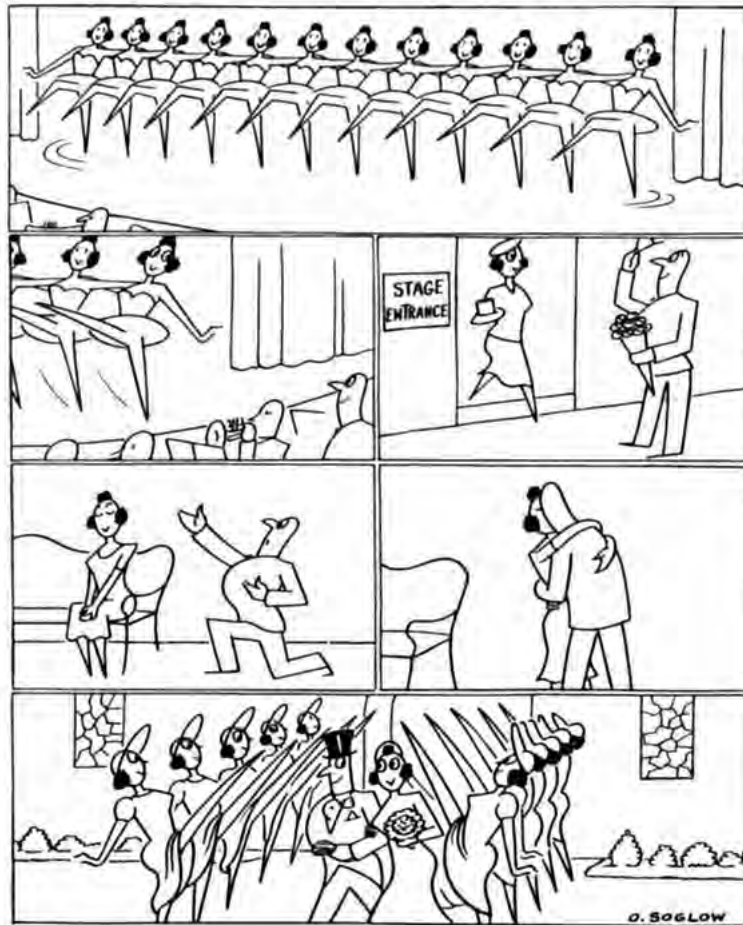
THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Junior—Remind Sister she has to do an hour of piano practice before she goes out to play. The ration books are on the second cupboard shelf—give the boy twenty red points when he delivers the groceries. If laundry comes, ask about two sheets that are missing from last week. If A.W.V.S. headquarters calls, tell them I’m at a matinee and will be back as soon as . . .”



Wm. Steig

DREAMS OF GLORY





"This seems like a good place."

1944





"I hope we'll never be like that, Edward."



“Aren’t you wearing your hair differently?”



"This is the brother I told you guys about."



“There’s really nothing wrong with the room, Mrs. Sullivan. It’s just that something seems to be happening to my style.”







"I don't think I can stand another concentration camp."



“Do you suppose that’s basic English he’s using?”



*“Of course, when I say farm, I
don’t mean cows or chickens or anything like that.”*







*“Now I don’t want you to start
shaking your head before I even open my mouth!”*



“Their first reaction is one of fright and hysteria. Then a strange apathy seems to seize them and they lose the will to live.”

RAIN (I OF 8)



Now or never

RAIN (2 OF 8)



Stood up

RAIN (3 OF 8)



His weather

RAIN (4 OF 8)



The lady's umbrella

RAIN (5 OF 8)



A dry newspaper

RAIN (6 OF 8)



“You poor thing!”

RAIN (7 OF 8)



New outfit

RAIN (8 OF 8)



Rainbow



“What do you figure on doing between wars?”



"I'd go to the end of the world for you."







*“Personally, I think Madam looks
better in the palm trees than in the wild geese.”*



*"I don't see how you can expect me
to be beautiful twenty-four hours a day."*





*"Sell your car?
Highest cash price!"*



"This is Mr. Digby, Mother. I'm Mrs. Digby."



"Then when he demanded my ration book, I saw red."



THE WRITING PUBLIC

“To the Editor, Dear Sir:—May an old subscriber congratulate you on your powerful editorial against the new tax laws, which are obviously intended to plunge this nation into Socialism, if not worse? It is indeed time that some fearless voice was raised in protest. To take an average case that I happen to know of, that of a man whose sole means of support is certain investments which return him sixty thousand dollars a year, the proposed law would force him to live on . . .”



*"I'm sorry, Mr. Groff, but
my family has come to prefer soybeans."*





“Where do people ever get the idea that you sergeants are tough?”



DREAMS OF GLORY



"Ouch, sir!"



“Did anyone ever tell you, Miss Kapmann, that your eyes are the color of our best grade off-blue No. 3 yarn?”



"It's for you, sir."





*“If it isn’t too personal, Judkins,
how much are they assessing your place?”*



“The shortage of critical materials worried Miss Renée so that she suddenly thought of a much better scalp tonic.”





“I think it’s a shame the way they’re pushing poor Mr. Dewey against his wishes.”





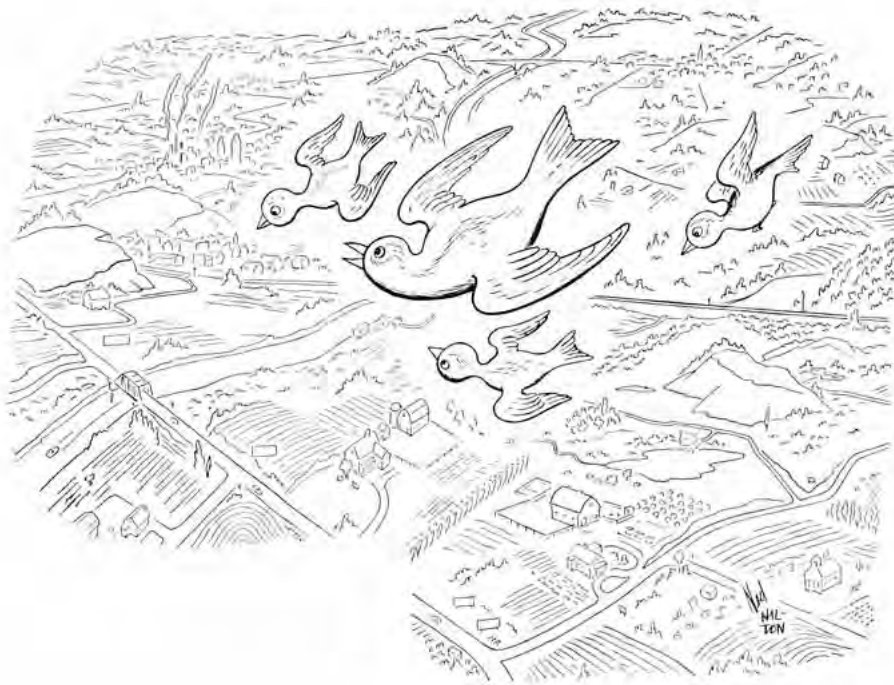
“... and then at the last minute you bring two hundred and fifty extra people in for dinner!”



"You might try our Harvard Shop."



“... and in conclusion, Mr. President, I say that if after this great war we are to have a federation of all nations of the earth, where would it be more fitting to have the seat of government of this great brotherhood of free and friendly peoples than right here in God’s country?”



“Now this, children, is what we call a bird’s-eye view.”



“Laura! For goodness sake!”





*"I want a good twelve-year-old Scotch,
light-bodied and not too smoky."*





"Thank God! The reinforcements!"



*“I wish I could stay out of the rough
long enough to find out if I’m any good at this game.”*





“You don’t think it makes me look too interesting, do you?”



“Oh, shucks! Dog bite it! Gosh! Mercy me!”



“Very good, Miss Taft—with one little exception.”



*“Would you care to step outside and call my friend
what you just called me?”*



ITALY (1 OF 6)



Billet

ITALY (2 OF 6)



K Ration

ITALY (3 OF 6)



V-mail

ITALY (4 OF 6)



Saul Steinberg (6/10/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶

ITALY (5 OF 6)



Ack-ack through open window

ITALY (6 OF 6)





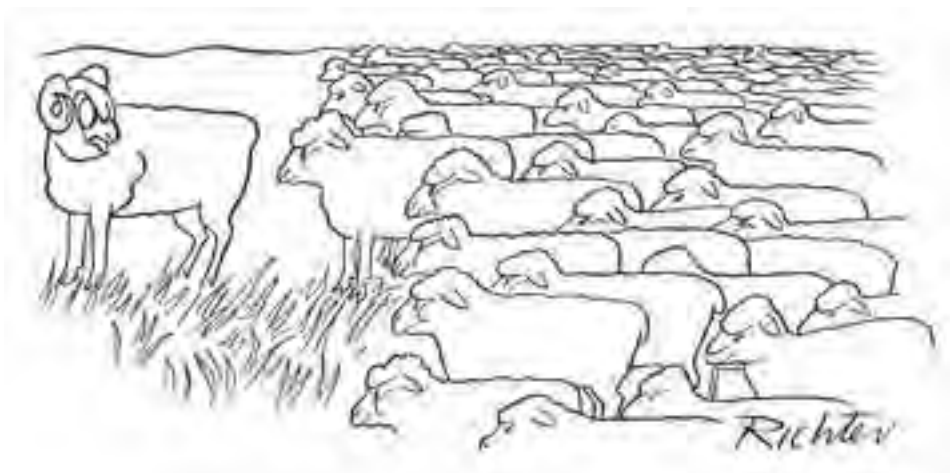
DREAMS OF GLORY

William Steig (6/10/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶



*“When you say artists and
writers eat here, do you mean the food is funny?”*



“For heaven’s sake, stop following me.”





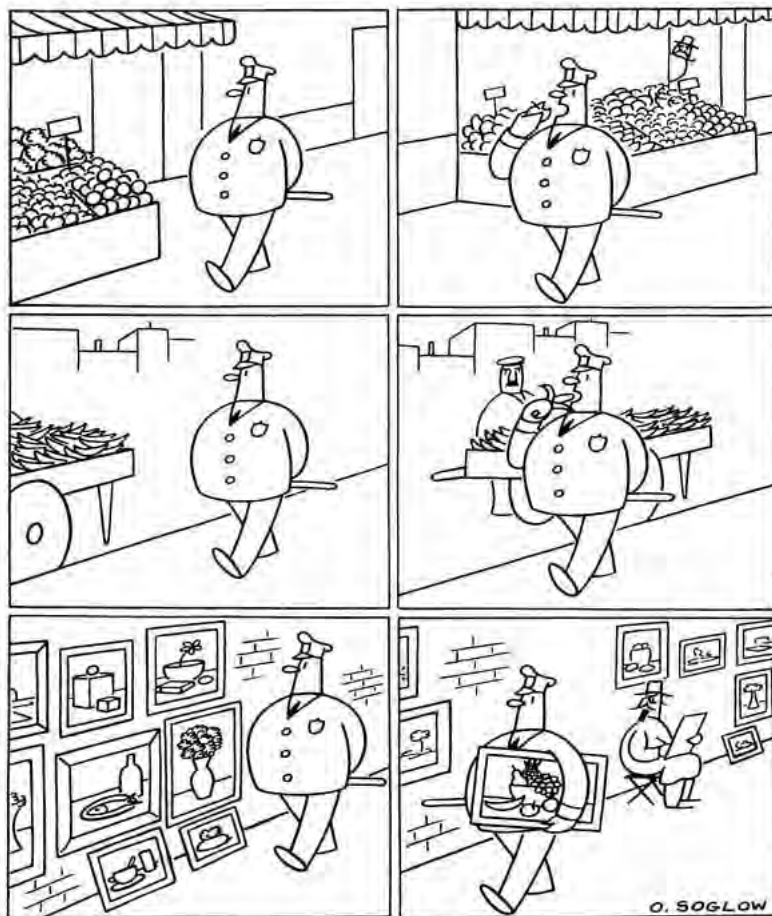
“But can’t you see, Dr. Friedrich, that these huge fees are only a childish attempt to build up your ego, a futile effort to compensate for the things you really want?”



"I may as well tell you right now—I hate smoking!"



*“I’m rooting for the St. Louis Browns.
I understand they have never won a pennant.”*





“ . . . and there was a Trumbull married your great-great-aunt in 1842, who fled to America. She was a Chisholm from Burton-upon-Trent, Staffordshire. You might look up her descendants and introduce yourself . . . ”



Chon Day (6/10/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶



*"I'm afraid it's in a terrible mess,
signor. My last tenant left without giving a minute's notice."*



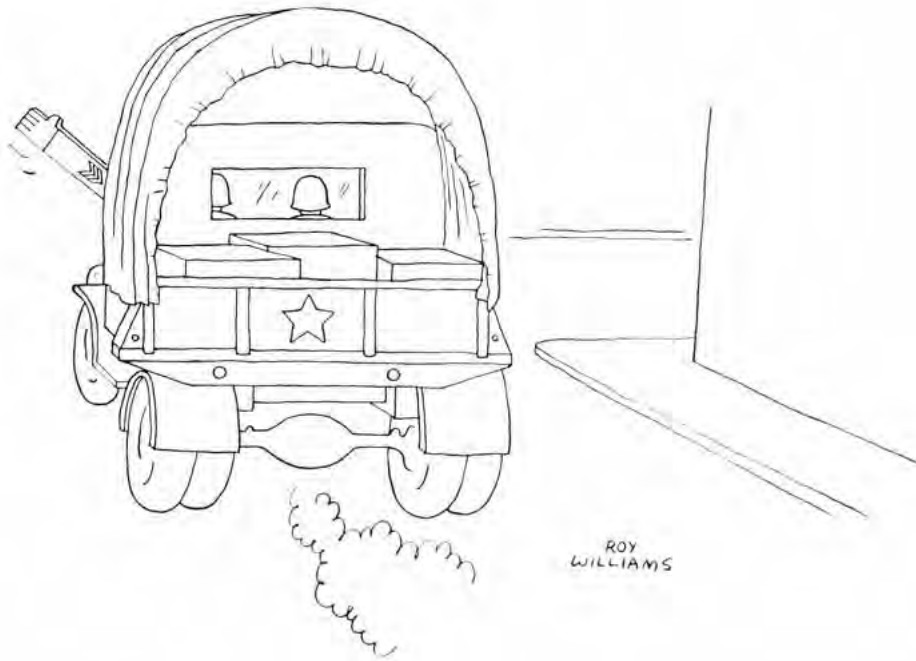
“The kind of stuff they’re fobbing off as sackcloth today! And the prices they’re asking!”

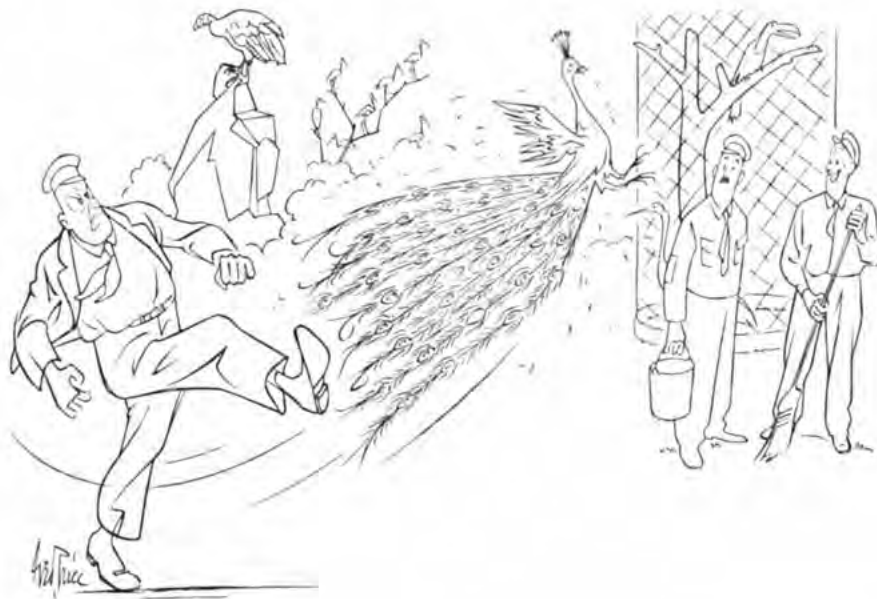


"I don't know why I always get one that's hungry all the time."



“Men, we’re all a part of the greatest amphibious operation in history, and, believe me, this is a scene we here topside will never forget. I wish you fellows could see it—the sky dark with planes, our planes, and the water dotted to the horizon with craft of every description . . .”





“Riley always said he couldn’t stand their damned strutting.”



“My nephew has just been awarded the Good Conduct Medal.”



"You're speaking to B. J. Wetherby, dammit!"



“Oh, good! Bananas must be on the market again.”



THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Aunt Ella:—The silver candlesticks were our favorite wedding present. They don’t exactly fit into where we’re living now, but as soon as the war is over Robert and I will use them in the dining room, and we hope you’ll come to see them . . .”

“Dear Mrs. Harrington:—How did you know that Edgar Allan Poe was my favorite author? The set will be in a place of honor on our bookshelves, as soon as we have a . . .”



“There now, you’re nice and white and clean—just like a little bartender.”



“Whoever planned this invasion certainly thought of everything!”



*“What I have to say might
come under the heading of news too, Sam!”*



*“I want something that anybody
in Larchmont can find him in unexpectedly.”*



Chon Day (6/17/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶



*“Is there any way of turning off the air-conditioning?
We’re supposed to work in a smoke-filled room.”*



“Boy, am I glad I’m not in your shoes!”



“I tried to commission him in the field as you ordered, sir, but he wants to know what about base pay, rental and subsistence allowance, insurance, and will the post-war plans for the rehabilitation of returned veterans apply to officers as well as men.”



"I'm sorry. This section is reserved for officers."



"I'm just going to relax. I'm not even putting on nail polish."



“And now, if I may be allowed to digress, a few words about the fourth term . . .”



*“How fortunate you are! I can’t even get mine
to wear a wedding ring.”*





*“Guess what happened to me and the truck, boss!
... No ... No ... No, guess again.”*



“If you’d only told me when the invasion was going to begin, I could have won five dollars.”





DREAMS OF GLORY



"I do believe his voice is beginning to change."



*“I’m sorry, but none of these are quite like
the one I saw in my dreams.”*



*“A fine thing! Now it tells
me the date of the invasion is June sixth.”*



"Police up that mess, Fowler."





"Can you wrap it as a gift?"

NATIONAL CONVENTION (1 OF 6)



*“I’m sorry, the Senator is resting. He’s
been in caucus all afternoon.”*

NATIONAL CONVENTION (2 OF 6)



NATIONAL CONVENTION (3 OF 6)



“Isn’t that the governor or senator or something who made that lovely speech in 1936?”

NATIONAL CONVENTION (4 OF 6)



“Harold, you can’t escort the permanent chairman to the platform in that wrinkled suit.”

NATIONAL CONVENTION (5 OF 6)



“You fellows know I been dead set against foreign entanglements all my life, but if you want to come out for international coöperation in a general way you can count on me to string along.”

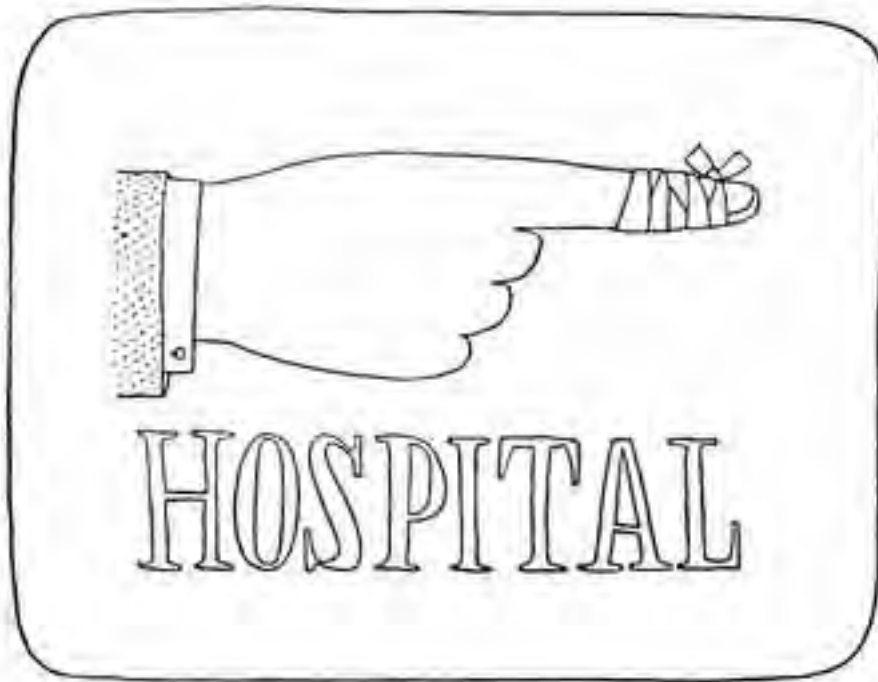
NATIONAL CONVENTION (6 OF 6)



“It’s a tough situation. There’s no use offering anybody jobs because everybody has a job.”



"But you just bought a new pair of overalls last week!"



SA.



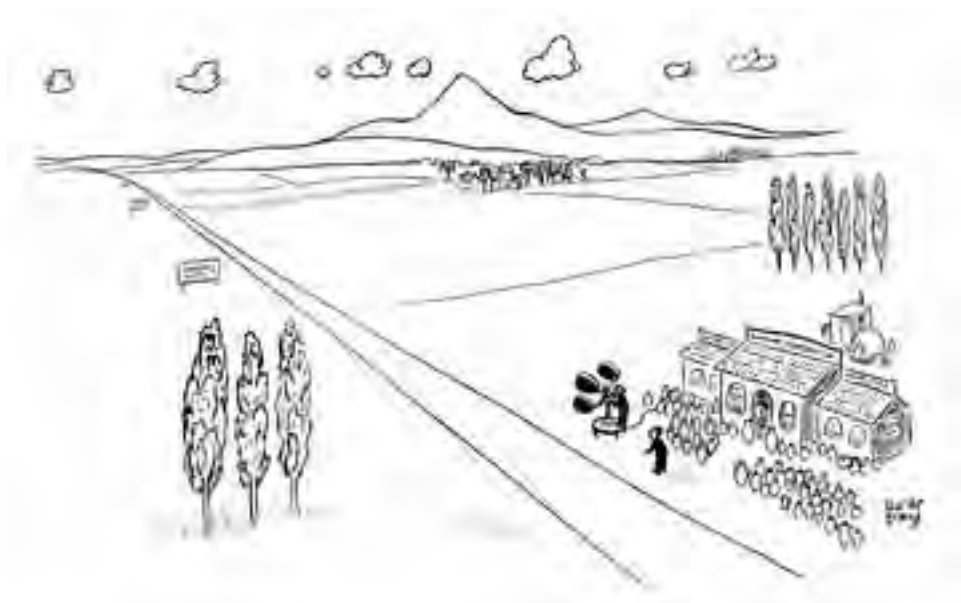
*“His face looks so rested since he’s
been made a major and doesn’t have to think so much.”*



“Have you an appointment?”



"Be right back. I'm up next."

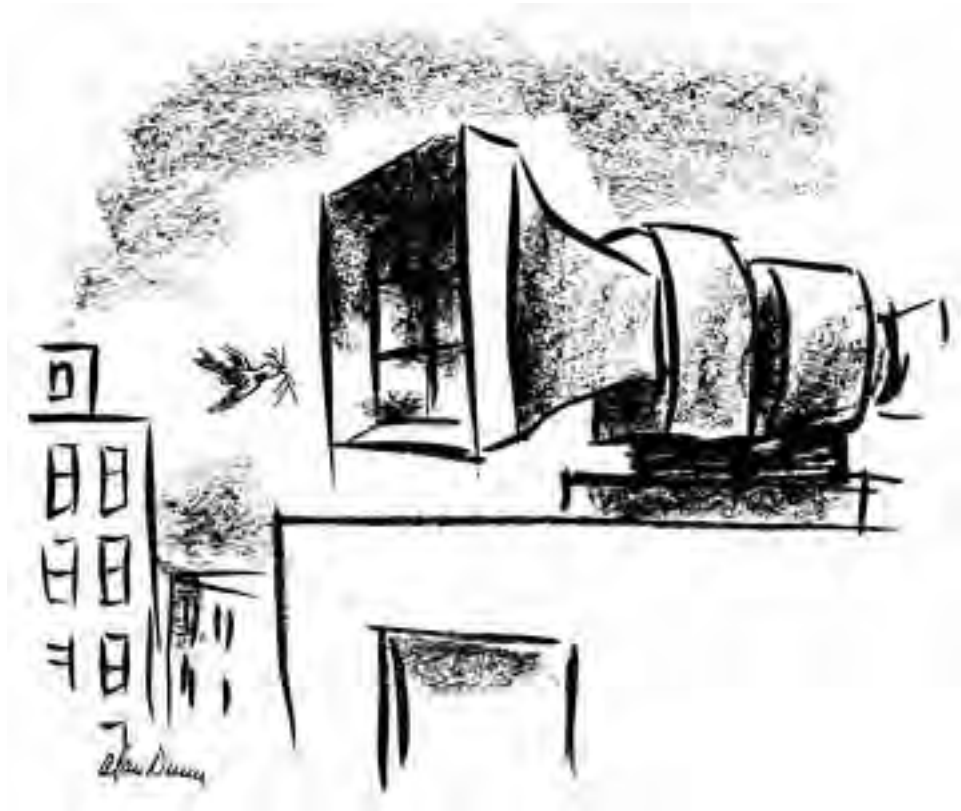


“It’s eight-cylinder, probably a Buick, doing about thirty-five, and ought to be by here in about six minutes.”



*“That stuff may be all right
for you fellows, but I’d rather
be safe than sorry.”*



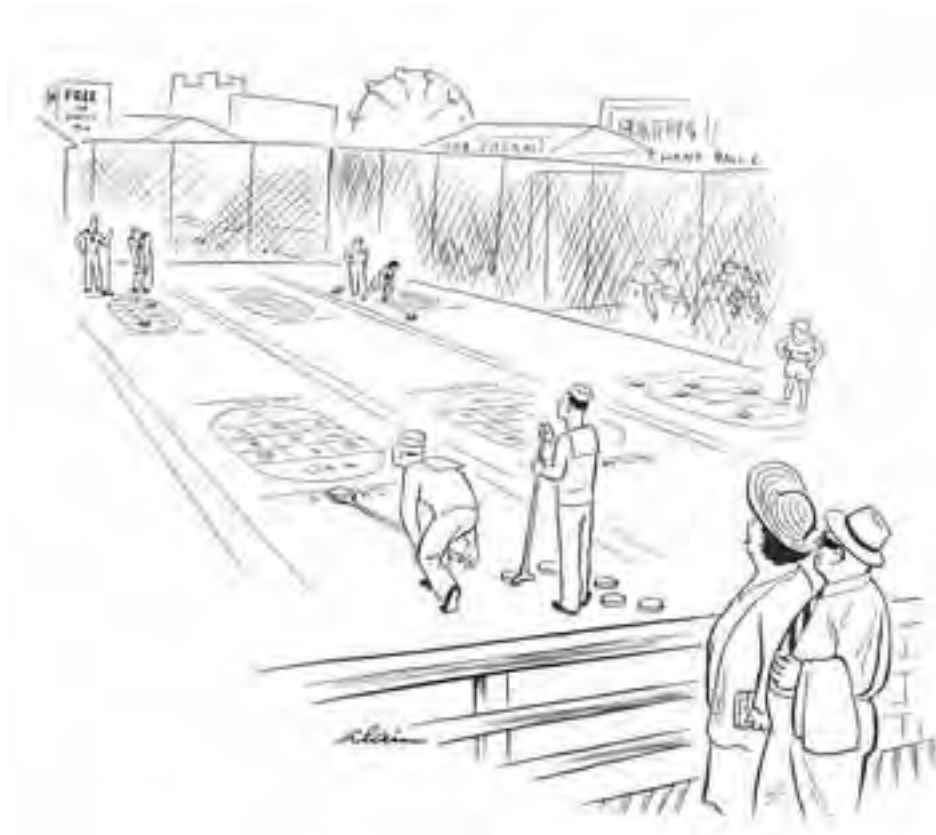




*“Can you help me? I’ve suddenly
remembered a Vassar alumnae luncheon!”*



“My God, Johnson! Couldn't you have got a more recent picture?”



*“I should think they’d get
enough of that sort of thing on shipboard.”*



“It was a nice little place with a charming, intimate atmosphere. I had a really superb poulet sauté Marengo, potatoes bordure, delicious string beans, asparagus tips with a splendid hollandaise, and some of that old-fashioned deep-dish apple pie with a mouth-watering hard sauce. Their ceiling was \$2.25 and they charged me \$2.50, so I slapped a violation on them.”



"Jim Milligan senior or junior?"

ITALY (I OF 4)



ITALY (2 OF 4)



ITALY (3 OF 4)



ITALY (4 OF 4)

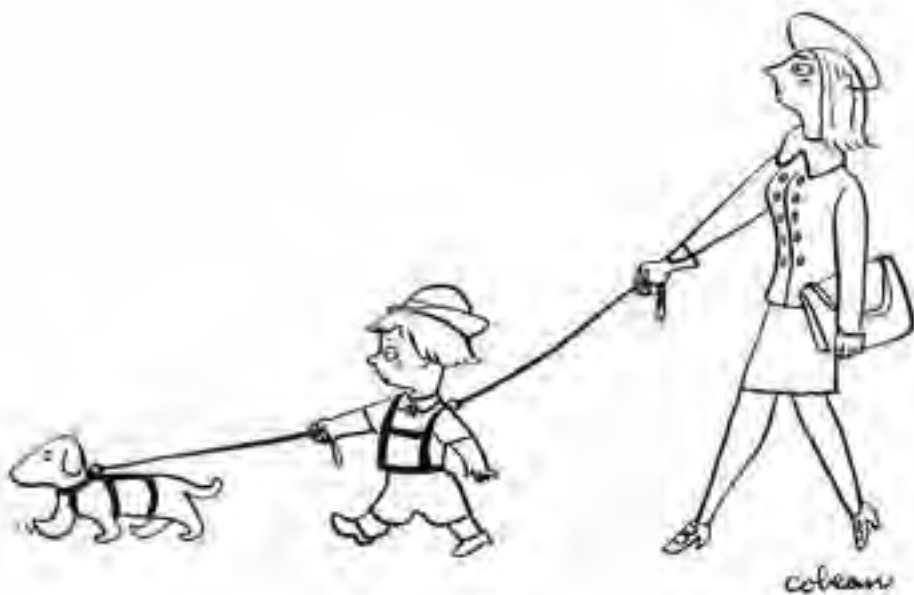




“Long distance for you, Grandpa.”



*“I don’t want to seem too pressing, but I wonder if we
couldn’t get our little account straightened out.”*





“Good heavens! My lovely little miniatures!”



"We're slipping you this decoration, K-43, in recognition of your distinguished service in military intelligence."



"Would you mind not reading out loud!"



"At least I learned something from him."





“This gentleman requests the Bach ‘Chaconne,’ but I’m sure the majority of you would prefer to hear ‘Comin’ Through the Rye.’”



*“There is so much to ask about your country.
Tell me, who finally did sit on a flagpole the longest?”*



*“Now don’t hesitate to interrupt
me for any important news bulletins.”*





"Then this is goodbye?"



“We were wondering if you’d mind moving to one of the other cars, sir. Some of the boys thought they’d like to sing.”



“Do you smell someone burning?”





“No, that isn't quite it yet, Judson. We want something a little more subtle in its approach.”



THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Contest editor, Station WZOP:—As a modern housewife the reason I serve Whax at every meal is that they taste good and are full of rich, crunchy Vitamin E which wards off troublesome winter colds. Whax takes my husband through a hard day at the office and keeps my four children full of energy. Please send the 1000\$ prize to 15 Maple Avenue, Ridgewood . . .”



*"I do hope you'll forgive me for
staring. I was wondering if I could pick you up."*

1944





“Did you have an appointment?”





Alan Dunn (7/15/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶



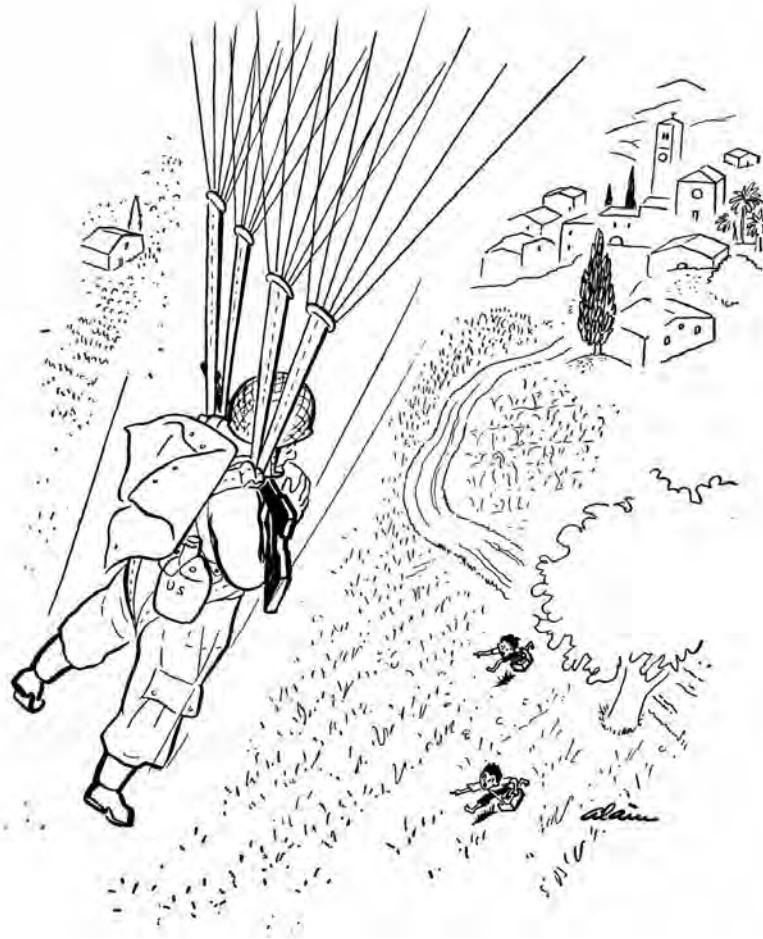
“He’s going to make some lucky woman a fine fur coat.”



*“Hey, boss, here’s an idea to use up
those items we had left over from that first convention.”*



“Isn't ‘renegotiation’ something we’re indignant about?”





“Watch out for that Rogers girl. She has lint.”

TRAVELLERS (I OF 7)



"She sure is literary."

TRAVELLERS (2 OF 7)



*“It seems I was kinda handy with
the old machine gun, so they
gave me this one. Now the one
here with the red just means . . .”*

TRAVELLERS (3 OF 7)



“It’ll be ready in about forty-five minutes, Ma’am.”

TRAVELLERS (4 OF 7)



“ . . . so then we got out of our forty-and-eight after two days and three nights, and naturally we were all set to do a little stirring around. Now this Chanzy-le-Bocage was a sleepy burg of about five hundred population—sleepy till we blew in, I mean! Well, being right in the heart of that Médoc wine belt, naturally we didn’t crave any water. Well, we started to celebrate. The mayor made a speech, and the whole town and more mademoiselles than I ever dreamed of turned out . . . ”

TRAVELLERS (5 OF 7)



“Don’t take less than six hundred dollars for it. Tell them that the upholstery is in perfect condition and the tires still got a lot of miles left in them . . .”

TRAVELLERS (6 OF 7)



“How many more to F21?”

TRAVELLERS (7 OF 7)



“Sorry, Ma’am. Chicken’s all gone. Lamb’s all gone. No more trout. But we got plenty of Spanish omelette.”



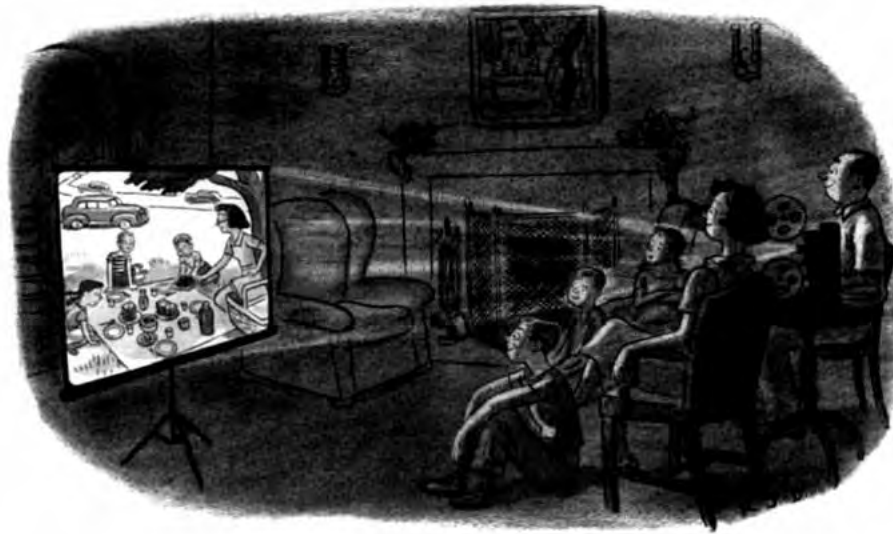
*“No, we haven’t, Mrs. Walton, but
how about yo-ho-ho and a bottle of you know what?”*



*“So that’s what that Mr. Smith does. I never realized
he didn’t have to earn a living.”*



“There’s not much use our making too definite plans for the future, Joe. Who knows? Tiffany’s may not even be in business when we get out.”

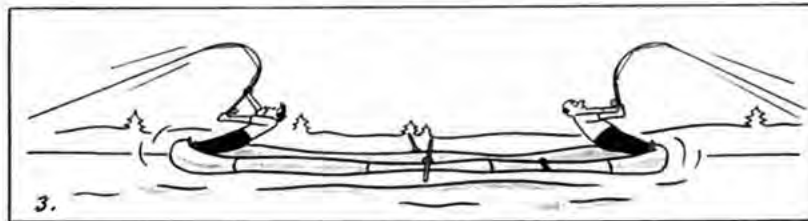


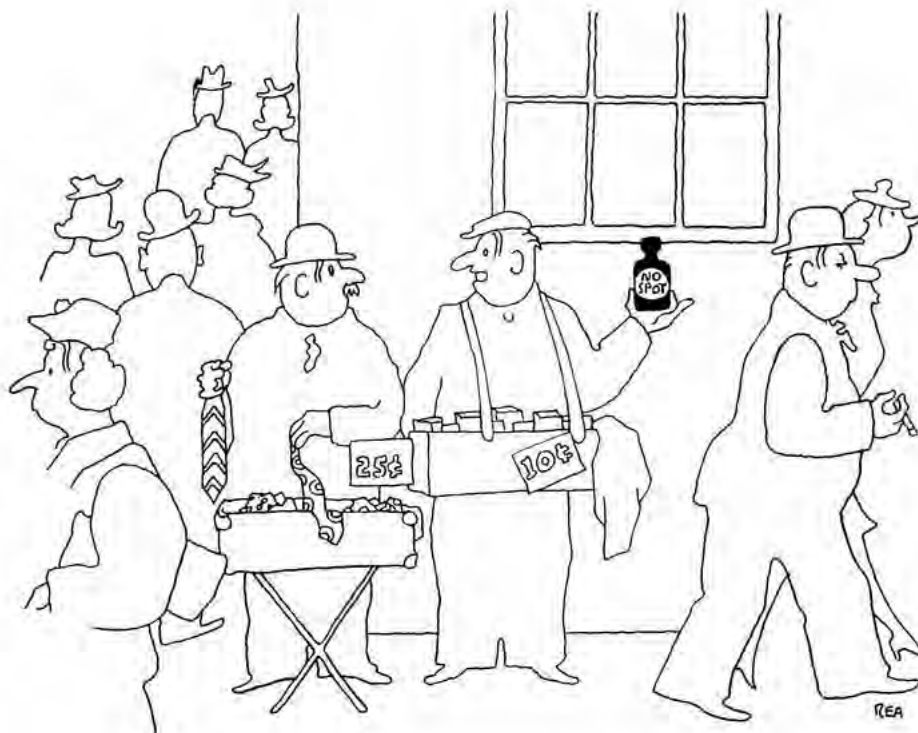


*“Of course, I’m merely thinking out loud,
but why don’t we just quit?”*



*"I suppose you folks are
raising a lot of hogs out there this year."*





"The way I figure it, people are so worked up over the war they haven't time for gracious living."





“Looking at it one way, Herr General, things could be worse. If we were Japs, we’d have to commit hara-kiri.”



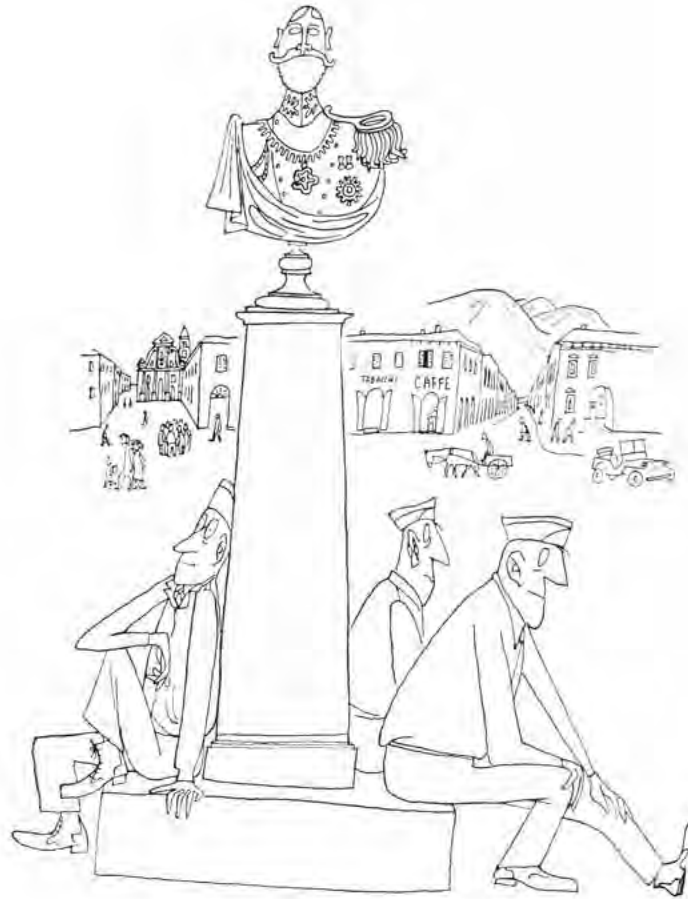


“William, I’ve decided to give you your freedom.”

ITALY (1 OF 8)



ITALY (2 OF 8)



Saul Steinberg (7/29/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶

ITALY (3 OF 8)



ITALY (4 OF 8)



ITALY (5 OF 8)



ITALY (6 OF 8)



ITALY (7 OF 8)



ITALY (8 OF 8)





*“Like this—see? You’ve got to get
your back into it.”*



“Are you together?”





“I grant you there’s a lot of work to be done on it. There’s the plaster and those cellar beams, and God knows the roof leaks, but just remember there’s a telephone installed in there right this minute.”

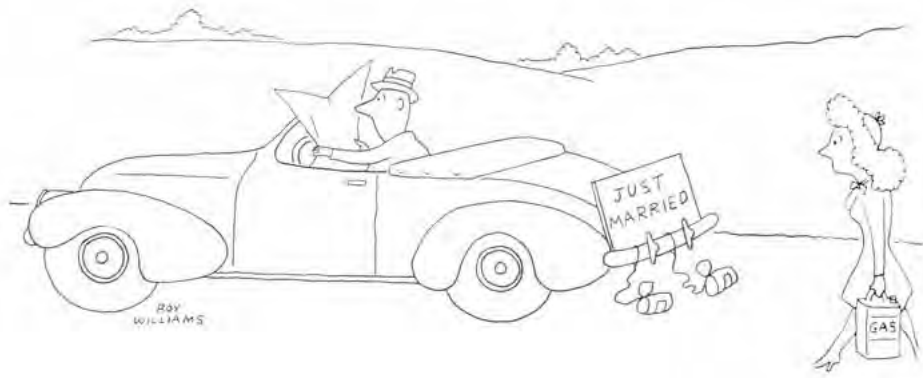


“We’ve only got eight. Anybody here ever play second base?”



*“It’s sad to think that
in another week or two summer will be gone.”*







“And the hell of it is, we’re even going to lose her as soon as school starts.”



“What I like about the Book-of-the-Month Club is the suspense.”





*“There were so many Japs in the neighborhood
that it seemed a wonderful opportunity to redecorate.”*



“Will you kindly stop waking me up for porpoises?”



*“Did I tell you I’ve received a call to St. Dunstan’s-
in-the-Meadow? Sixty-five hundred smackers a year!”*





"I'm afraid politics is not my forte."



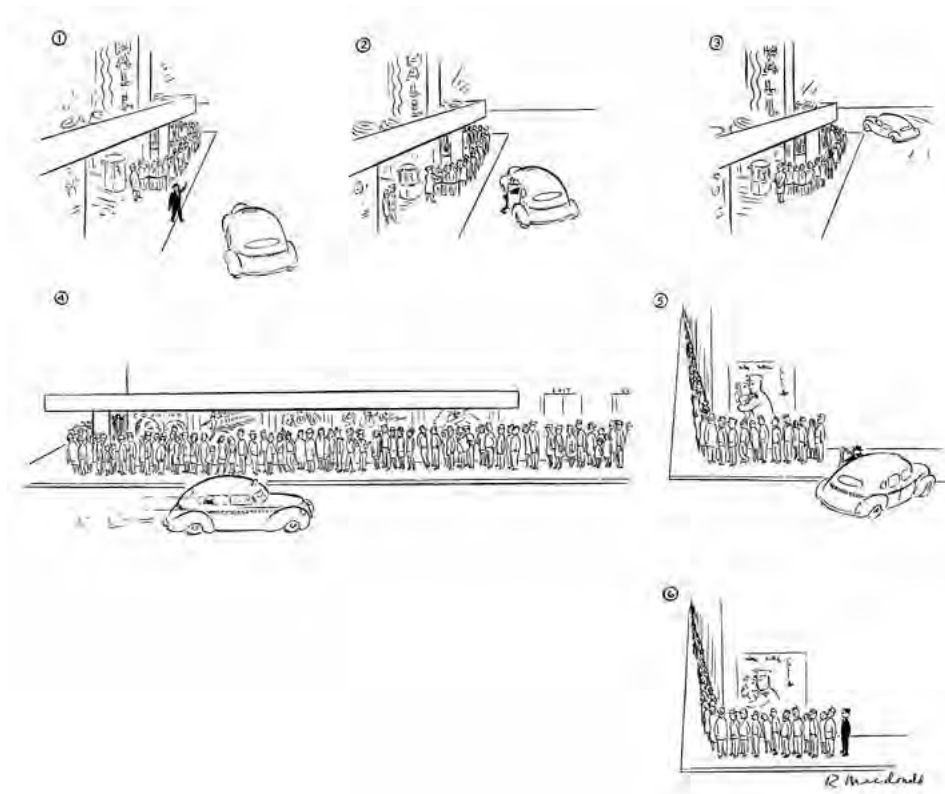
*“... in Assam and northern Burma,
continued rains this month and next.”*



“Our contract has been cancelled, and Washington wants the paper it’s written on for the salvage drive!”



“Mrs. Brown acts so furtive lately. Do you suppose she’s finally found a maid?”





“And now I want to thank you very much.”





"Those are Mr. Getzel's. Mr. Getzel lives here."



“Damn these reprocessed golf balls!”



“... and one thing more, men. I don't want to hear of anyone eating his emergency chocolate until he has finished his K ration.”





“After leaving reform school, I’m afraid I wasted several years in aimless drifting, picking pockets, petty larceny, minor stickups —candy stores and places like that. Then my big chance came. I had an opportunity to join the Bugsy Moran gang . . .”

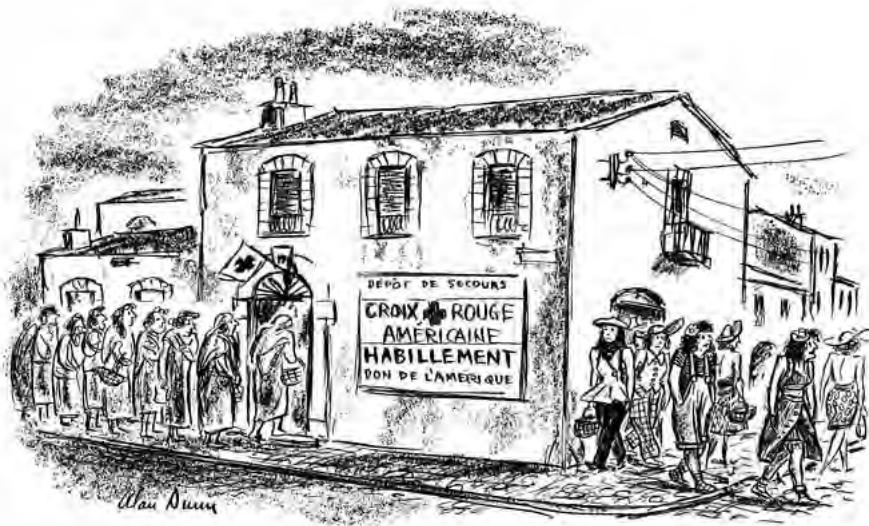


THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Fred:—Saw your folks going out to the movies tonight, and just thought I’d slip a note under your door before I forgot. Just wanted to say that it’s been a long time since we had a game of bridge with you folks. We must try to get together soon. By the way, just happened to notice this morning that your dog has been digging in our flower beds. No great harm done, of course, but we were just wondering if . . .”



“What I don’t see is why we have to hike and swim and fish all the time. Why can’t we just camp?”





“Well, anyway, I can bask in reflected glory.”





“Mr. Jordan will take care of your trust problems from now on, Mrs. Flint. We are very proud of Mr. Jordan’s marks in arithmetic at P. S. 189.”



“Do you have any caddies who don’t grin?”



“Captain Ziltman is a dummkopf, Captain Ziltman is a dummkopf . . .”

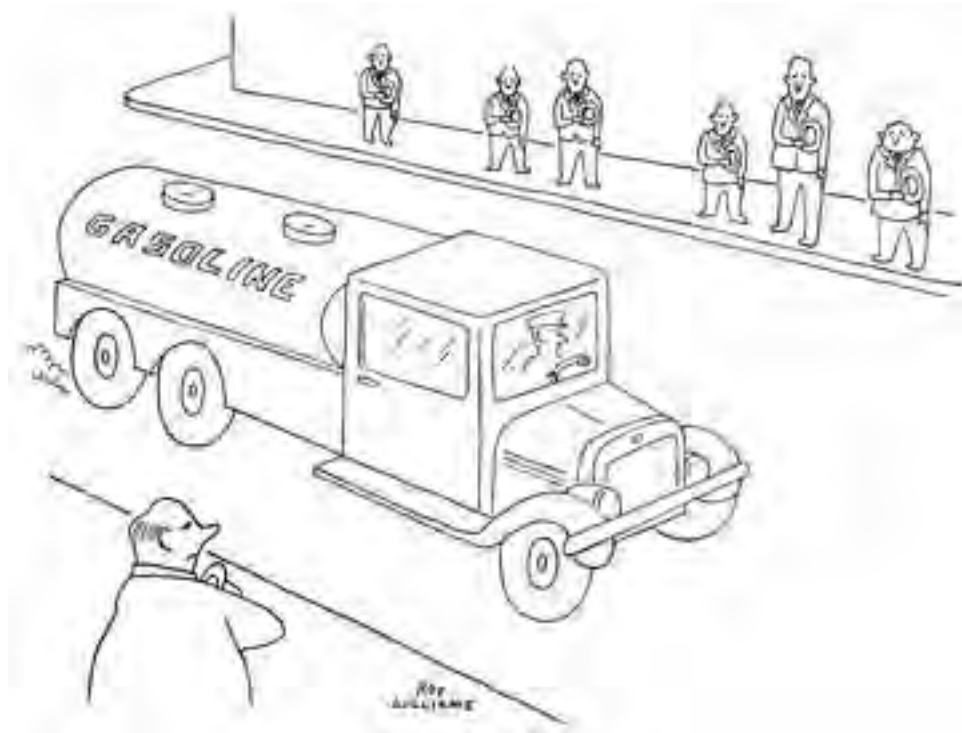




“1-2-3—testing—1-2-3—”



“Where do you keep the saucepans?”





"They're a suicide squad, sir."

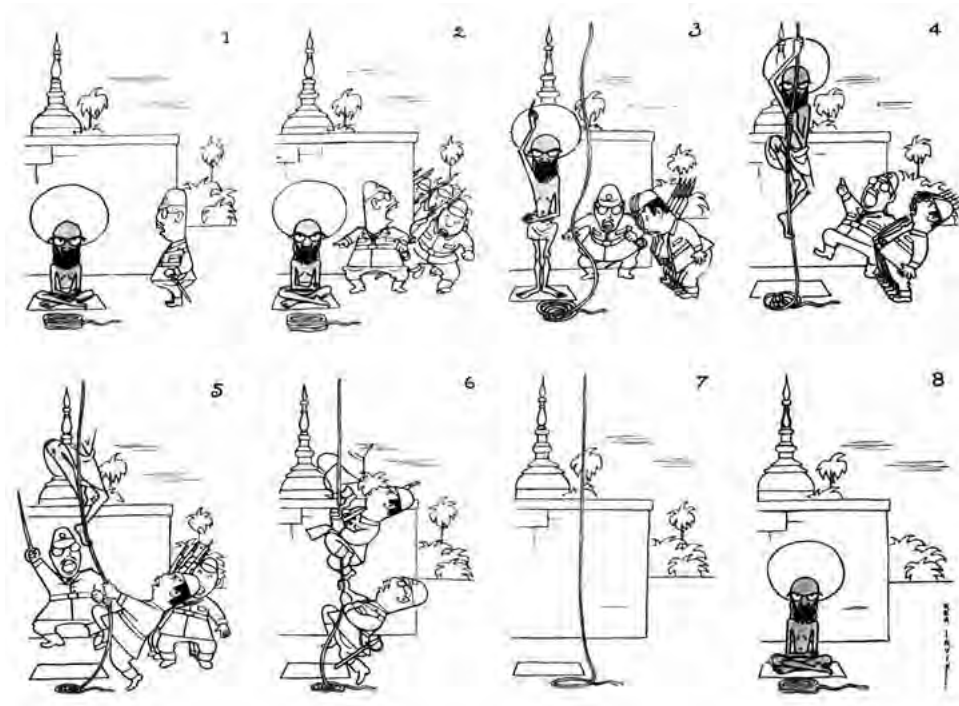


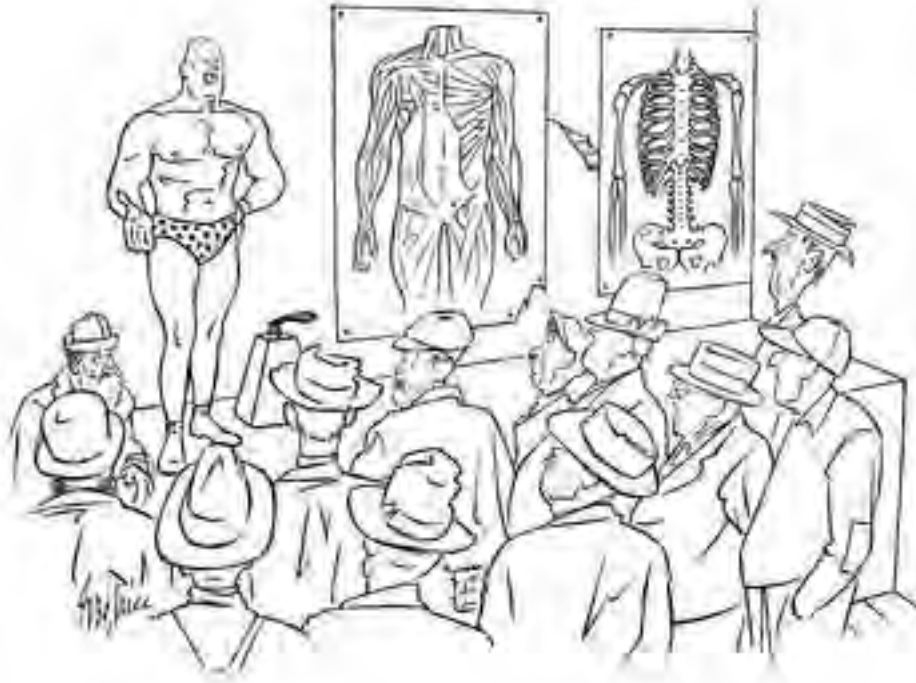


*“See what I mean, men? Now, when the next alarm comes in,
I hope there’ll be less dawdling.”*



"I want something nice to surprise a seal."





“Before I begin, I must ask anyone engaged in an essential war industry to return to his job, as it is not my intention to interfere with the war effort.”





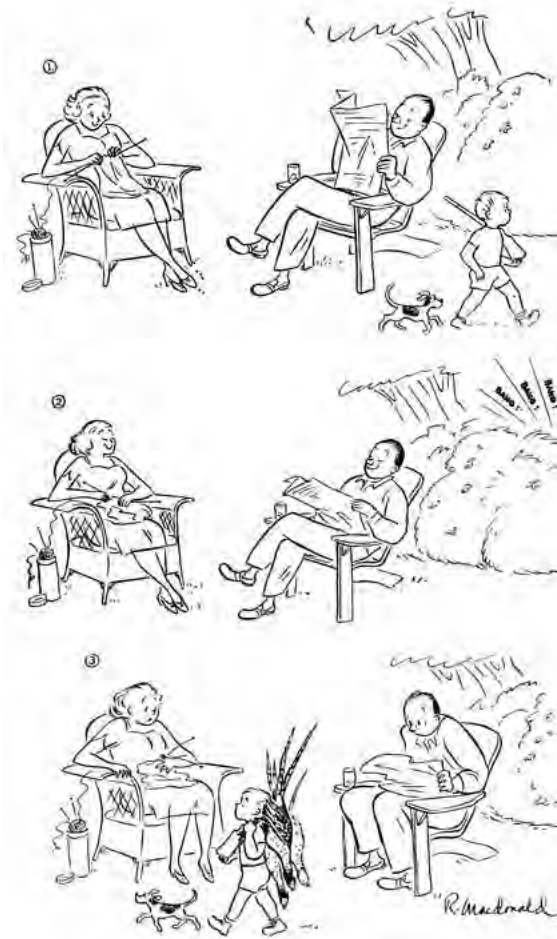
*“That is the official message, sir, but wait—you
don’t know the half of it!”*



*“I thought you said there weren’t any
fascinating men left in Oyster Bay.”*



*“I place that guy now! I saw him knocked stiffer than
a mackerel at the old Pioneer Athletic Club in Long Island City.”*





“Oh, come now, ’fess up!”





“The way I do is first size up the customer. Sometimes I say ‘living-room sweet’ and sometimes ‘living-room soot.’”



“Any of you men from the New Jersey Tenth Congressional District?”



*“Stay tuned to this station—stay tuned to
this station—stay the hell tuned to this station . . .”*





"I don't know how long she'll be with us. She's just working her way through her psychoanalysis."



“Of course, they’re at the awkward age now.”





*“Our losses were comparatively light—
one insignificant aircraft carrier and five little battleships.”*



"I beg to differ."

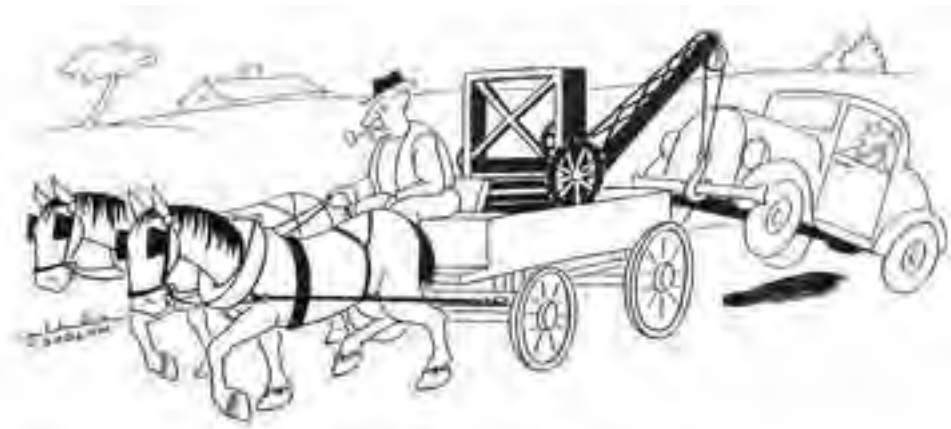


*“It’s from the Federal Trade Commission.
They say we got to cease and desist from
representing our cones as sky-high.”*



*“Well, don’t come whining to me.
Go tell him you’ll poison him right back.”*



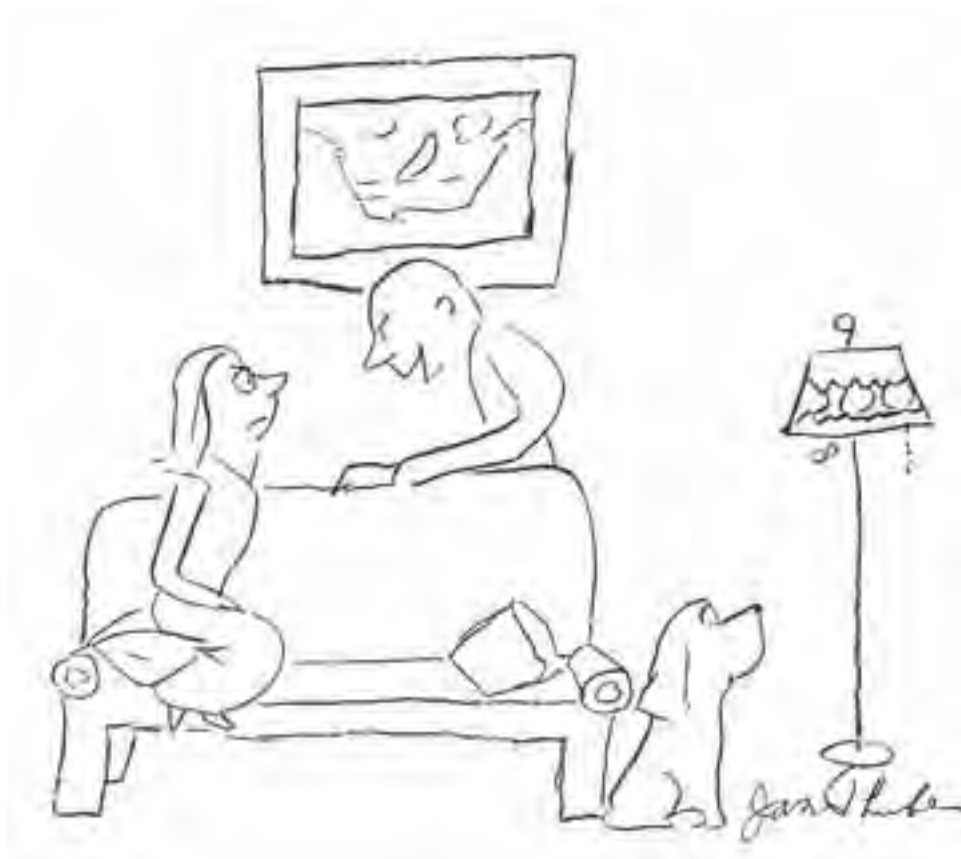






“Well, this man and this woman go off into the woods to live with nothing but the clothes on their backs. It’s awfully interesting, but you’ll be exhausted.”





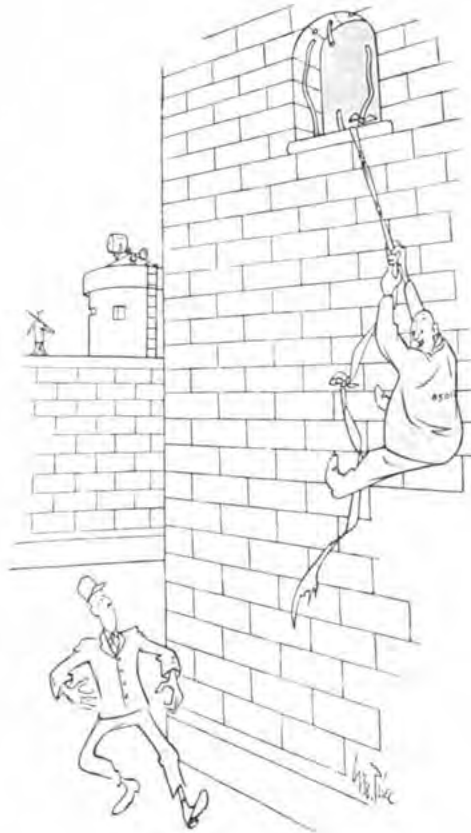
"Where did you get those big brown eyes and that tiny mind?"



“Now don't let me speak another word of English!”



*“Of course, we’re ahead of you in some things, sir—
in America one set of these would be a concealed radio.”*



“Oh, there you are! I been looking all over for you.”



"My God! Are you sure?"



“I always give them the best of care, lady. Politics don’t enter into it.”





“Of course, we wouldn’t have chosen Westport for the summer ordinarily, but it happened that Nora had a cousin working near here.”



“You fellows will have to be patient with me. I’ve never played before.”





*“The thing that gets me is, I’ve been
one of the meek for years and I haven’t got to first base.”*







“Oh, oh! Look out for bad news.”

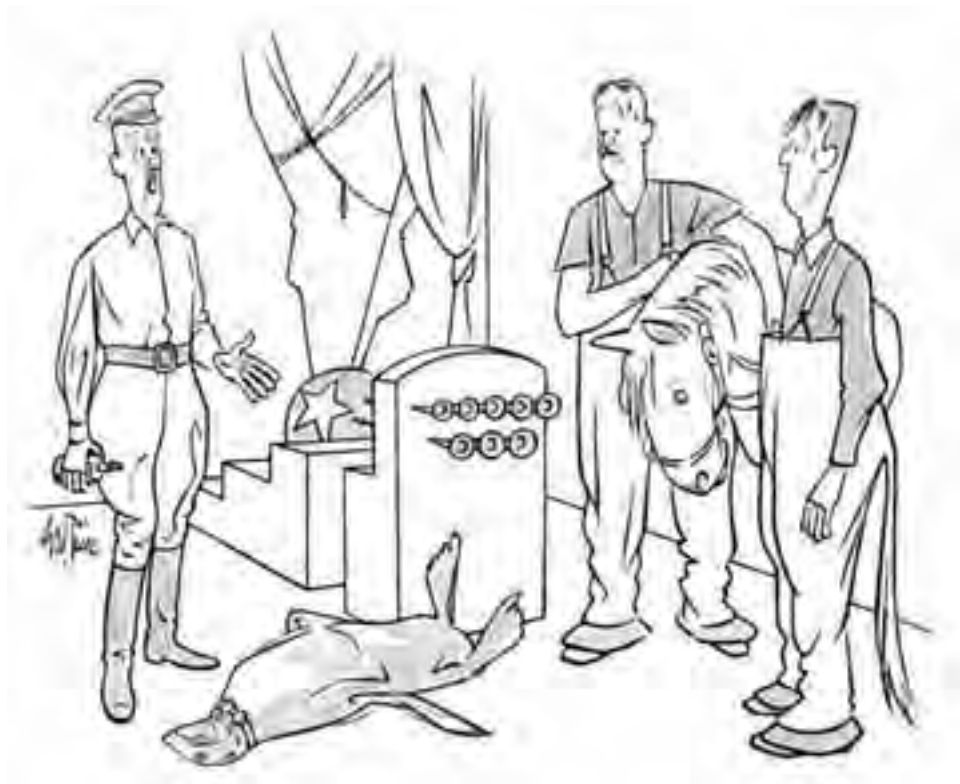




“Of course, it may be just thunder.”



*“It says here, Stell, that after the war all
you’ll have to do is press a button.”*



“Are either of you gentlemen musically inclined?”





"I'm at my wits' end, Doctor. We simply can't convince him that he isn't living underwater."



THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Gentleman:—You have evidently made a mistake in last month’s bill, if the item of \$3.79 for towels means the pink bath mat with a blue design which I returned for credit after finding it did not match—also the charge for gloves is wrong, because I took back the suede gloves and exchanged them for kid, and when they were delivered I was out, so I called up and a woman’s voice answered, and I distinctly remembered asking . . .”



"This is a stickup!"



“Mr. Hirschberg! This O.K. to do mechanical drawing in?”



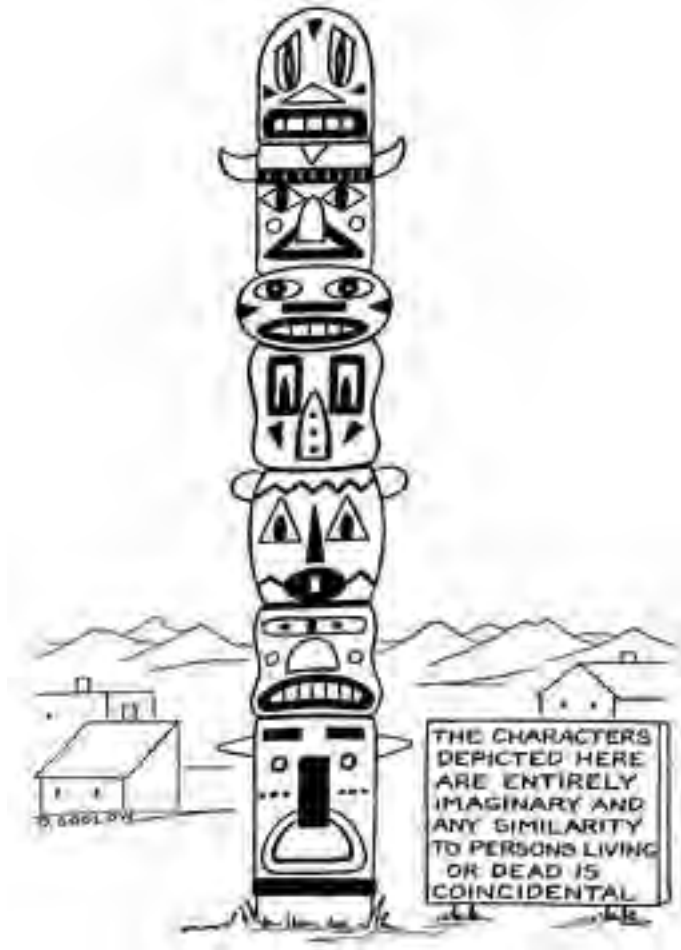
Alain (9/9/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶



*“I’m new here. Would you mind showing me the little thing
you push so the words won’t run together?”*







“We are at the front!”



“All right, all right, all right. You’re for Roosevelt. I don’t go around trying to win you over to Dewey all the time, do I?”



“I’m afraid that Professor Witherspoon has erred in his quotation of Verlaine. That line, if memory serves, goes rather like this . . .”





“What do you plan to do with the extra money?”



“The boss has had his eye on you, Miss Swanson, and so have I, for that matter.”



"I still don't get this non-objective stuff."

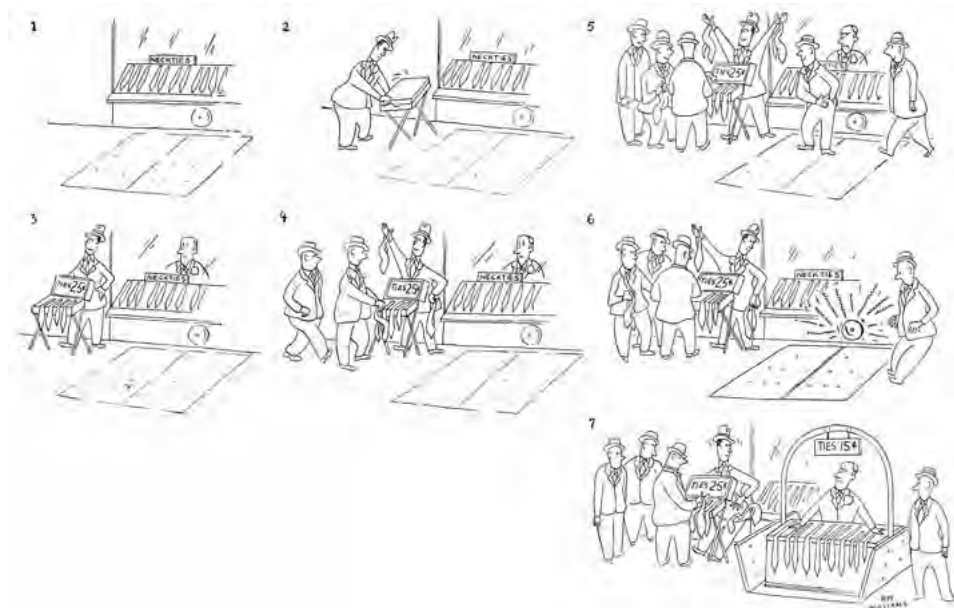




“But you were the maid yesterday. You always want to be the whole show.”



*“Imagine them calling me a cheap politician—
me, with a layout like this.”*









"Stop 'Madaming' me!"



*“Would you like to take a whirl at something
that’s been banned in Boston?”*



*“It just goes to show you can’t go by appearances.
I was on the point of passing you up.”*





“Some bloc or other, I imagine.”



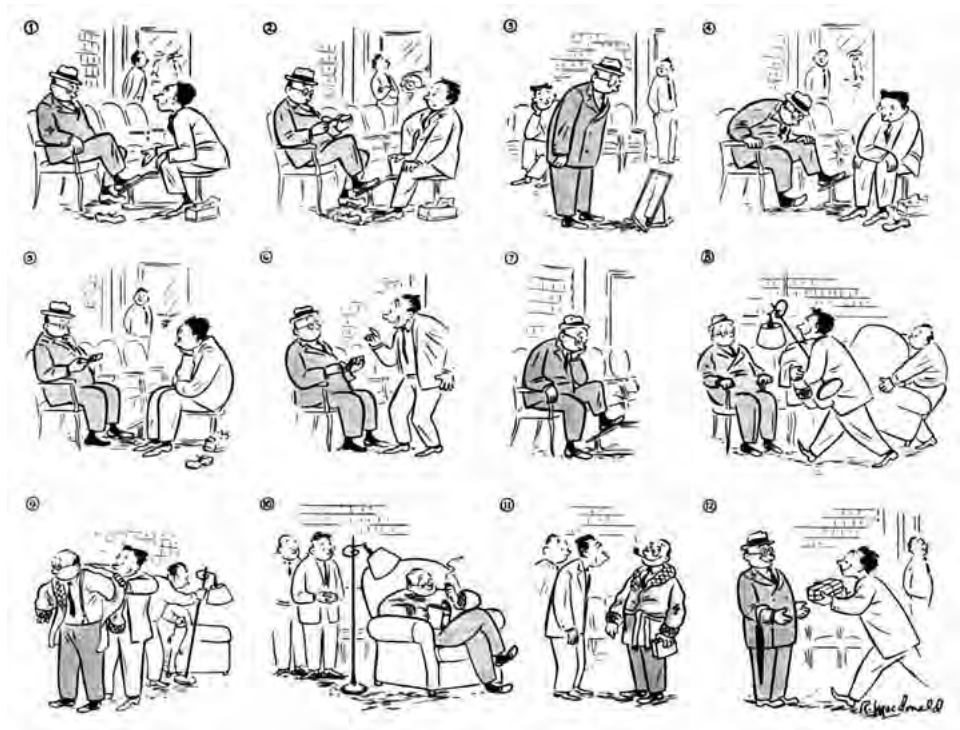
*“If you don’t like it here, why don’t you
go back where you came from?”*



"I wish to God, Miss Eggleston, you didn't look intelligent! That's what keeps fooling me."



"You don't have a pair of sun glasses, do you?"





“Would you like to make a little extra money?”





“It says, ‘During the Barcelona period he became enamored of the possibilities inherent in virgin space. With a courage born of the most profound respect for the enigma of the imponderable, he produced, at this time, a series of canvases in which there exists solely an expanse of pregnant white.’”



cobean



*"Now remember, you're going to phone me
just as soon as the butlers start drifting back."*



“So long, Ted, and thanks a billion!”



*“I hope this rain doesn’t keep us grounded
more than a day. Every clean shirt I have is in Chicago.”*

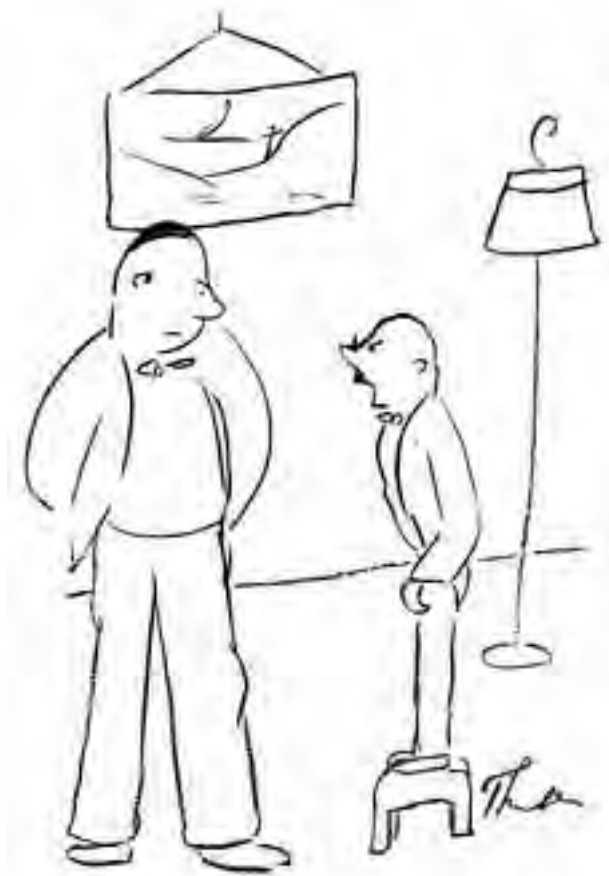




“A few years ago a contribution of a hundred thousand dollars would have been a cinch for ambassador to England. Now what do they offer me? Ambassador to Guatemala! How’s that for inflation?”



“We’re going to be way behind the times when we get out of here. The other fellows will be using bazookas, flame throwers, Garands, and all that stuff.”



"Sir, you are speaking of the woman I once loved!"



"Maybe he knows something."



"It's a lovely spot—so unspoiled."

SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (1 OF 5)



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (2 OF 5)



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (3 OF 5)



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (4 OF 5)



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (5 OF 5)

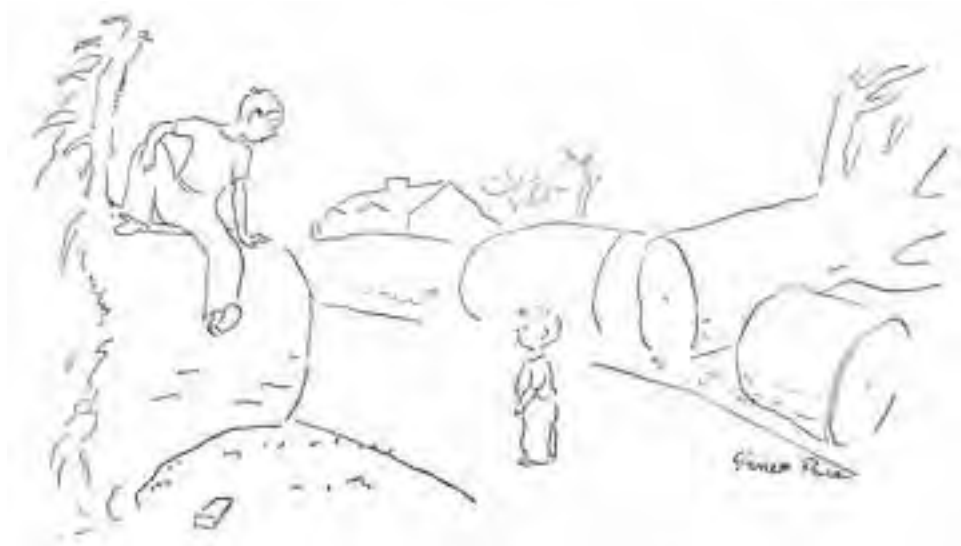




“Most impatient bunch of passengers I’ve ever seen.”



"I forget the name, but it has an especially stupid face."



“Of course you wouldn’t remember the hurricane of thirty-eight.”



"They're Army rejects."





“Pardon me, do you happen to know anything about flat tires?”





“Suppose I should bump you off right now—just think of the mess your family would be in with the paltry insurance you’re carrying.”



"I want you to give me your solemn promise not to bolt the Republican Party without having a heart-to-heart talk with me first."



“Er—if you young people don’t mind, I have a few things to do now. Perhaps you have a hotel or somewhere to go?”



"I don't care who started it."





“Couldn’t you just use a broom until reconversion sets in?”

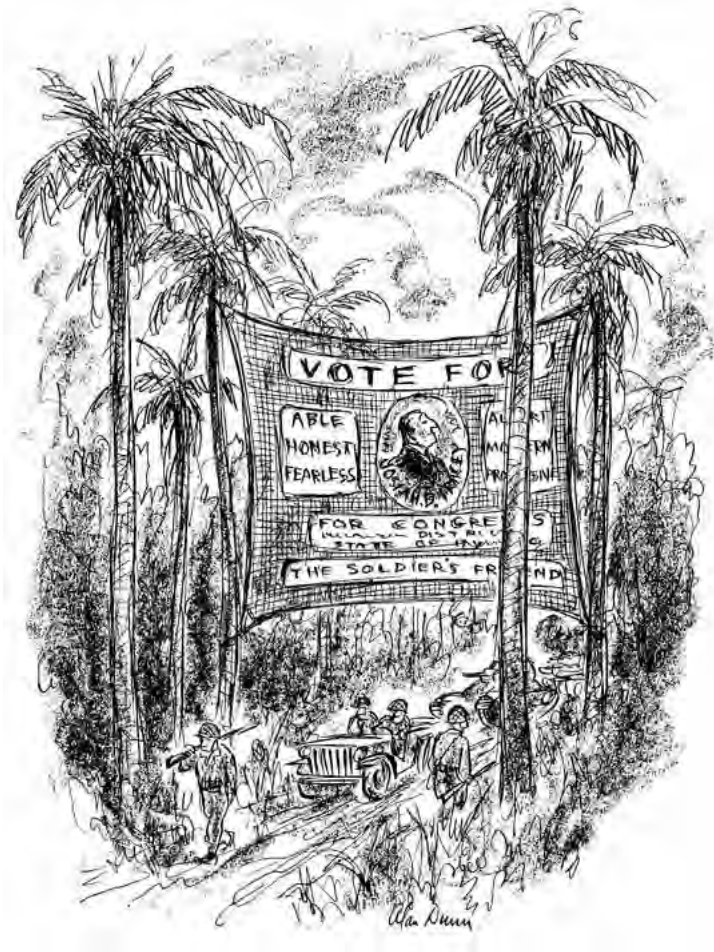


THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Mary:—I’ll bet you don’t remember the man with the crew haircut that stayed with Ted Fitz last Labor Day weekend, but if you do you will remember that you said you bet I wouldn’t remember to write, and I bet I would remember, because I had a better time at the County Club dance than any other dance I ever was at. Well, in only eleven months I will be off to Yale, and I wonder if you will remember what I said when you said what you said about Yale men . . .”



“Keep your fingers crossed, Henri.”



Alan Dunn (10/7/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶



"I could certainly use five hundred dollars."





“Now, in this one, the straight whiskeys are five years or more old—forty per cent straight whiskeys, sixty per cent grain neutral spirits—twenty per cent straight whiskey five years old, fourteen per cent straight whiskey six years old, six per cent straight whiskey seven years old!”



“Isn’t it about time another one of John Gunther’s ‘Insides’ came out?”



“Schönes Liebchen:—Exciting news! One more successful retreat and I shall be in your arms.”



“You don’t happen to have \$35,821.03 in your pocket by any chance, do you, Ferguson?”

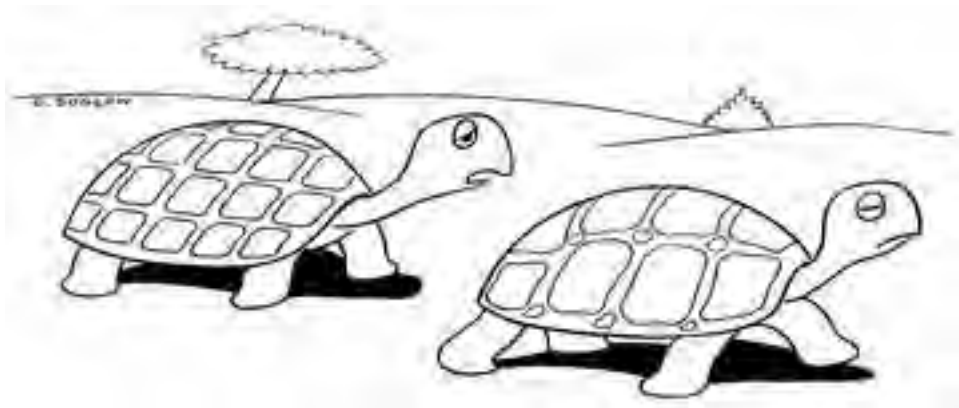




“Marcia has been so lost since the Army declared her out of bounds.”



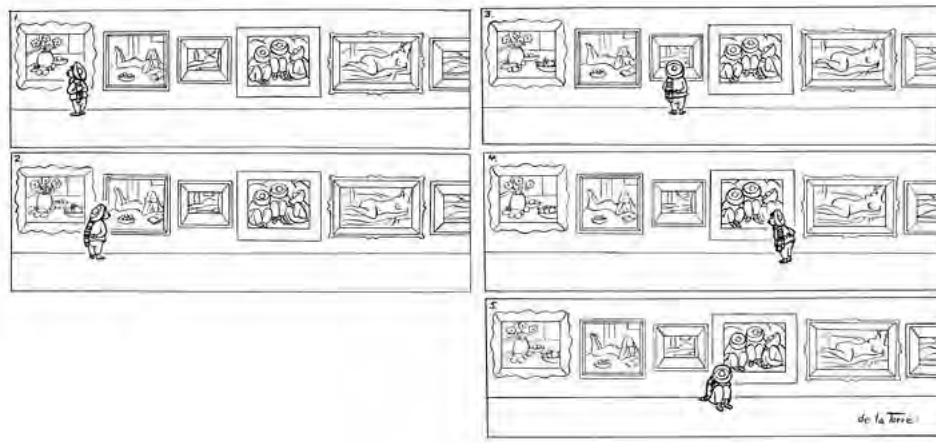
“But does Westchester want a strong Yugoslavia?”



*“You ruined the best two hundred years
of my life. I hope you’re satisfied.”*



*“Ask Marshall! Ask Eisenhower!
How should I know why it was rejected?”*





*“I don’t show up here as much as I’d like, Doctor, but I
always try to catch your stuff on the air.”*



“But surely you can do something for us. We’re from Oklahoma.”





“You’re making a tremendous impression. Everybody’s wondering how you can stand up under it all.”

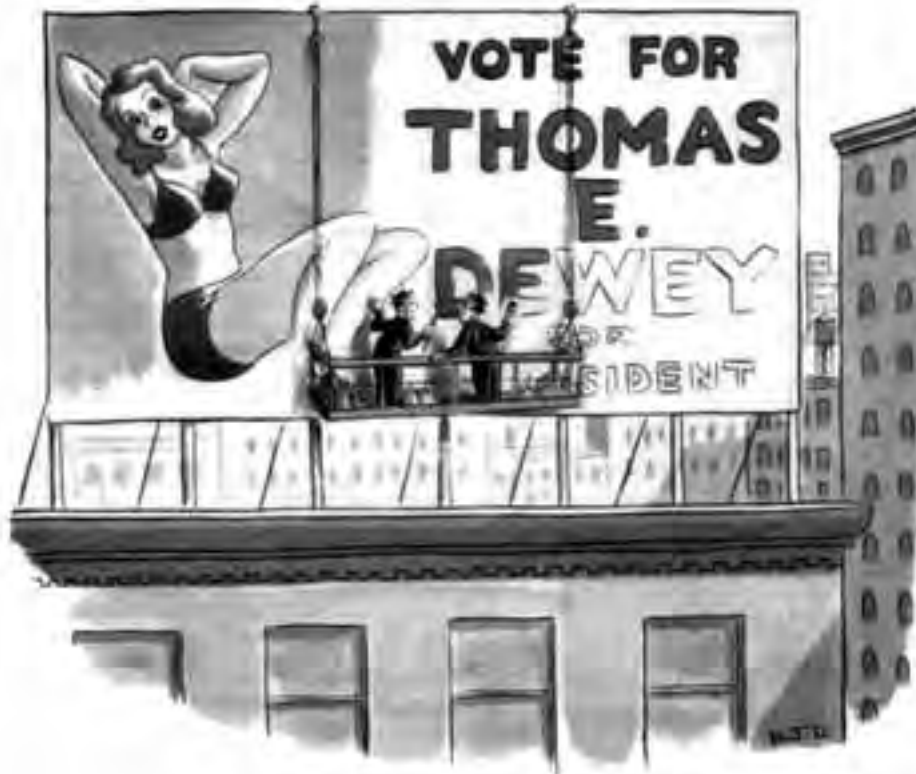




*"I told Womrath's I don't want
to read anything instructive until the war ends."*



"Good evening. Care to hear about the Belgian campaign?"



"I still think we should have called the office before going ahead."



"Down, sir!"



“Siegfried! Siegfried! See! Sweetly greets thee thy wife, Germania!”



“And one thing more—keep your eye on the time.”



"Gosh!"



“I wish they wouldn’t put such big words in my speeches. I like to know what the hell I’m talking about.”

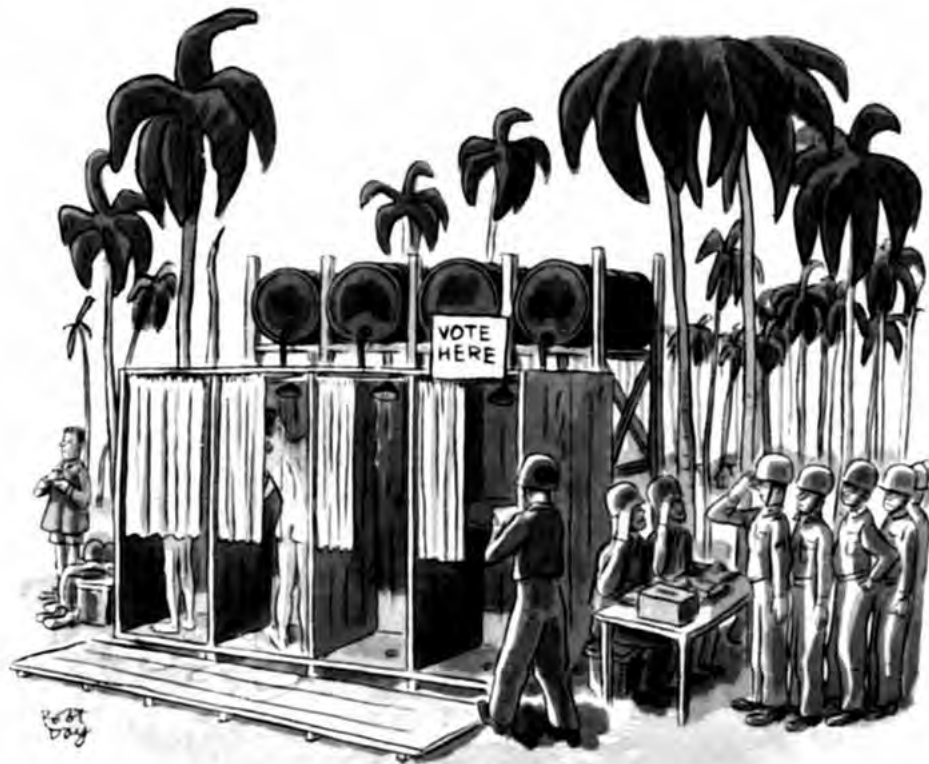




“Turn around!”



"I'll be so glad when I can talk up to Mr. Carmody again."







*“If you don’t mind my saying so, Madam looks
very Peck & Peckish.”*



“Just whom do you think you’re leaving?”





*“Now, try to remember, Miss Green, it’s ‘gun,’ not ‘gat,’
‘the police,’ not ‘the bulls,’ and ‘Mr. Morgan,’
not ‘that lousy punk.’”*



“Oh no! You’re the real one.”



“ . . . and our opponents must be taught once and for all that self-seeking boss rule cannot indefinitely oppress an enlightened electorate, period, new sentence. We plain citizens will tolerate just so much corruption in high places and then we rise in our might and turn the rascals out, period, new sentence. The man I present to you tonight is not the mere tool of a political gang, period, new sentence. He stands before you as a crusader, a knight with no armor but his integrity and no weapon but the sword of truth, ready to do battle with . . . ”

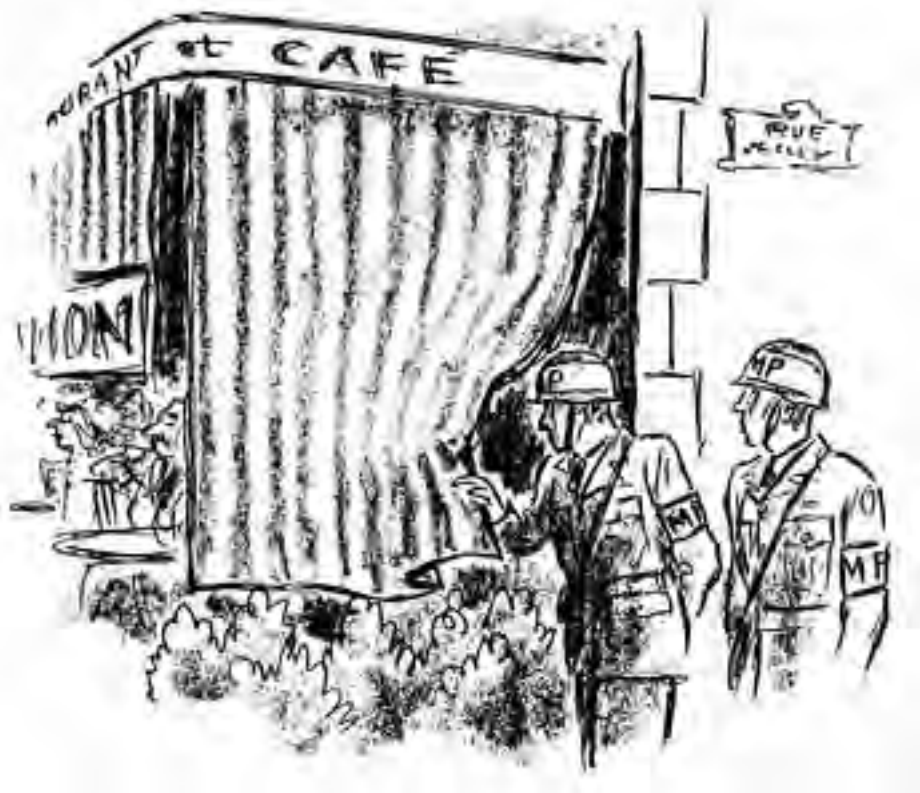
SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (1 OF 5)



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (2 OF 5)



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (3 OF 5)

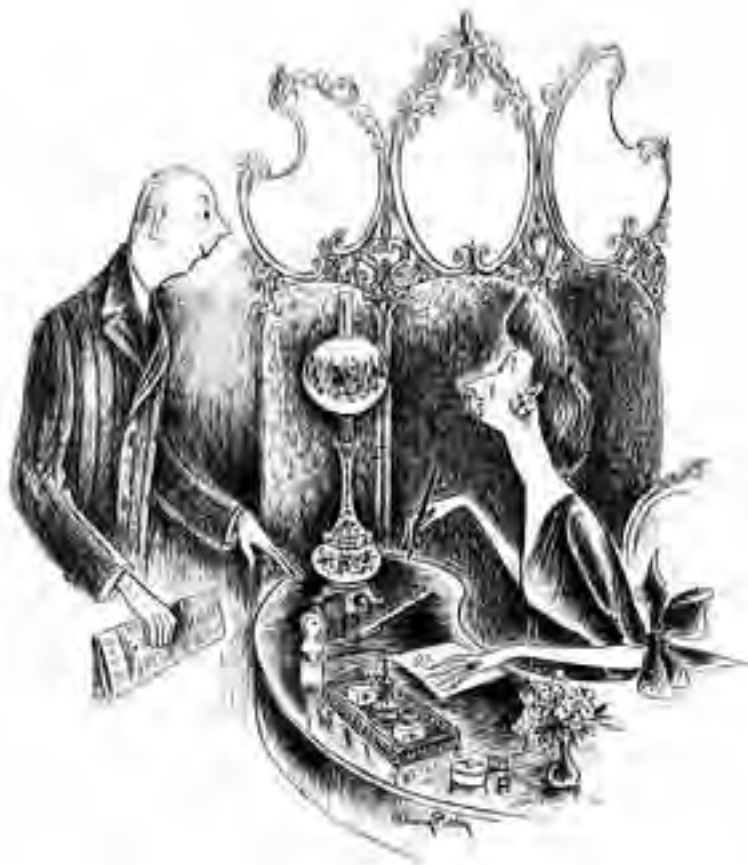


SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (4 OF 5)



SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE (5 OF 5)





“Agnes called to say that dear old Mrs. Pulsifer passed away at ten this morning and that maybe we could get her apartment.”



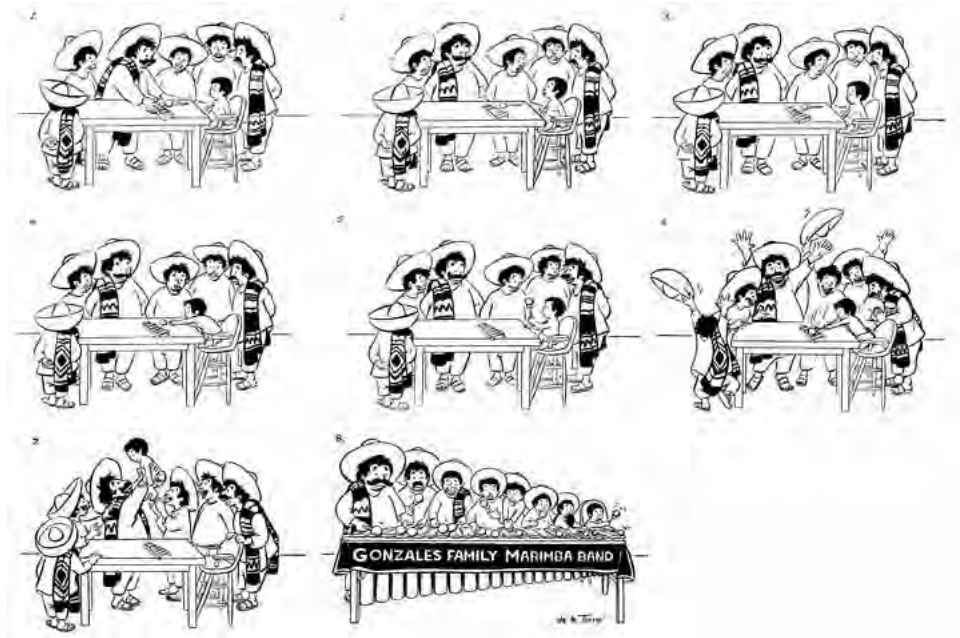
“He must have had an unhappy love affair at some time.”



*“You might stress the fact that there is absolutely
no charge for admission.”*



"Heavens! What can that tire be made of?"





“Our straw vote has resulted in nineteen votes for Mr. Dewey and one for Mr. Roosevelt.”





“Is it really dangerous?”





"If I'm not down in three minutes, send for the police."



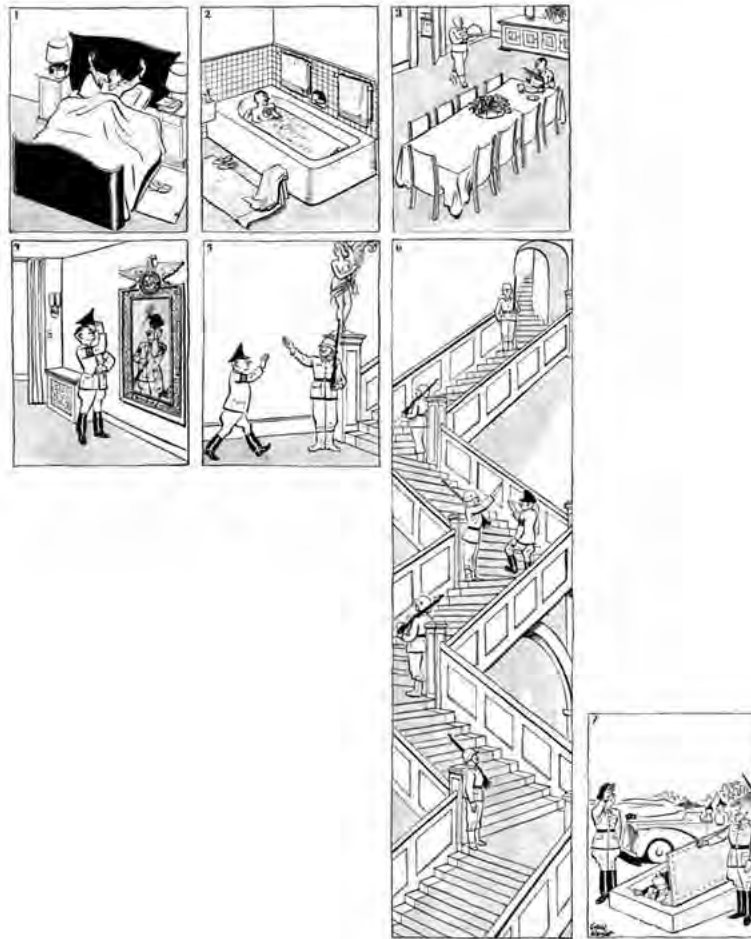
*"I wouldn't even let Cary Grant lounge
around the house in the afternoon."*



“Testing, sixtee-e-en ye-e-ears . . . testing, sixtee-e-en ye-e-ears . . .”



“Collaborationists, probably.”





“Here comes that damned cook, at last.”



“Harrigan certainly isn’t very subtle in his shadow work, is he?”



*“Do you mind if I come in?
I’m still considering Dewey.”*





*“Now have this prescription filled and take as directed.
Then two nights after the first full moon, procure the
left hind leg of a he-frog and a root of St. John’s-wort . . .”*





“Would you mind saying something in basic English?”





*"I thought the whole thing was terribly dated.
Nobody ever commits murder with prussic acid any more."*



“Say ‘Aachen.’”



“I wouldn’t be so disappointed, dear. It would have been simply impossible to find a place to live in Washington.”



*“There! Now are
you convinced that
we’re being followed?”*



“She was an excellent model, but her mother simply couldn’t learn to trust me.”

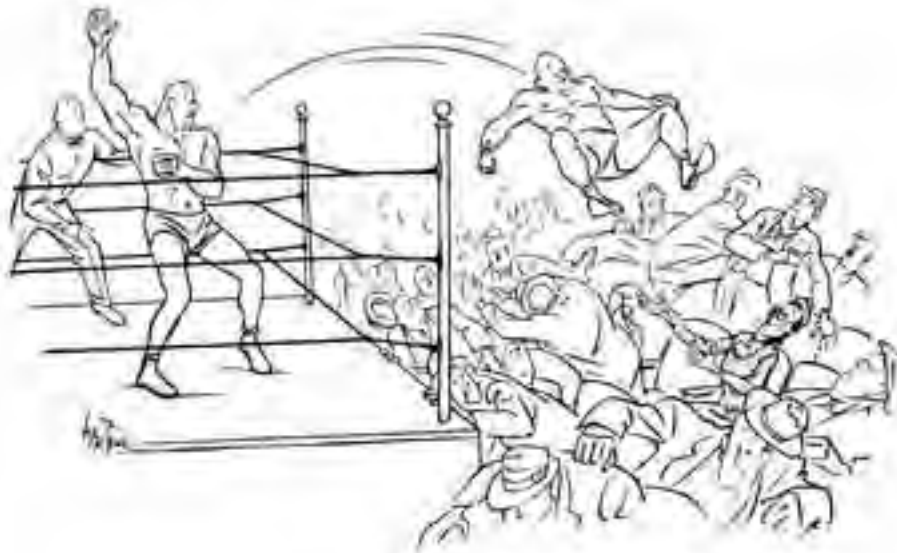




"You have to admit, J. B., it has impact value."



*“But don’t you remember, Mr. Harringer?
You promised me the next banana.”*





THE WRITING PUBLIC

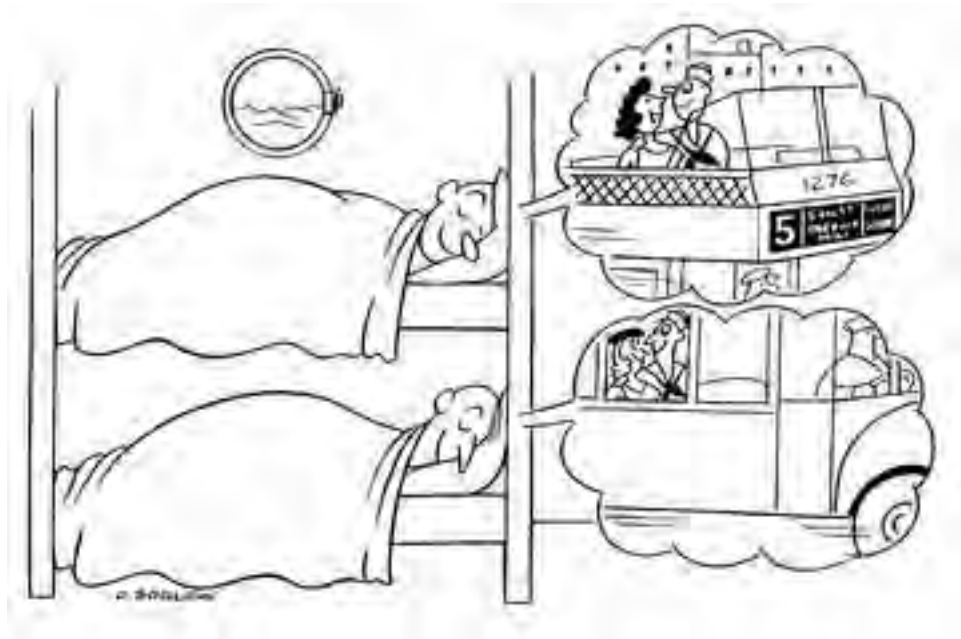
*“Mr. Chman, fellow membrs—more used to working than talking about—
but have message—like little grl our nborhood asked why didn’t like to go to
Sunday sch—but seriously want to impress 3 facts—1. Need for co-
operation—everybody pull together.—2. Free enterprise—as old night
watchman said when saw me working late at office—nobody going tell us how
run business . . .”*



"I wouldn't like that racket. One sour note, and bingo!"



“The question is, do we want to fall back on Gilbert and Sullivan or do we want to fall back on Ibsen?”







"How do they compare as to tar irritants and resins?"



“May I inquire, Mr. Phillips, just what these recurring debit items are that you have entered simply as ‘the ponies?’”



*“Hold everything! Hold everything!
Lillian Hellman wants royalties!”*





*“What shall I do with your Roosevelt button?
Do you want me to put it away again?”*



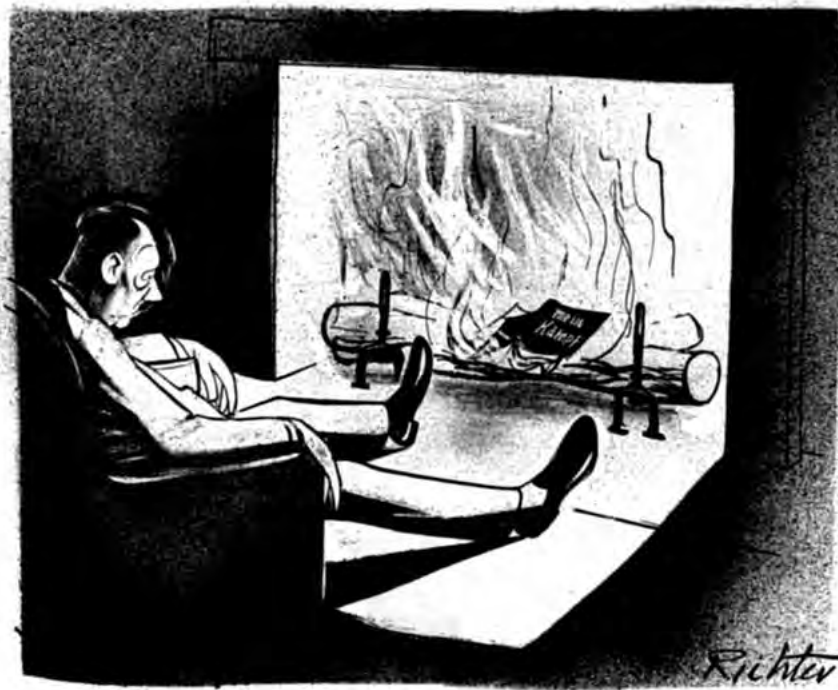
"I saw it last year."



*“Very good, gentlemen—Men’s Grill, Schrafft’s, seven o’clock.
Now let’s synchronize our watches.”*



“Is that yours, or ours?”

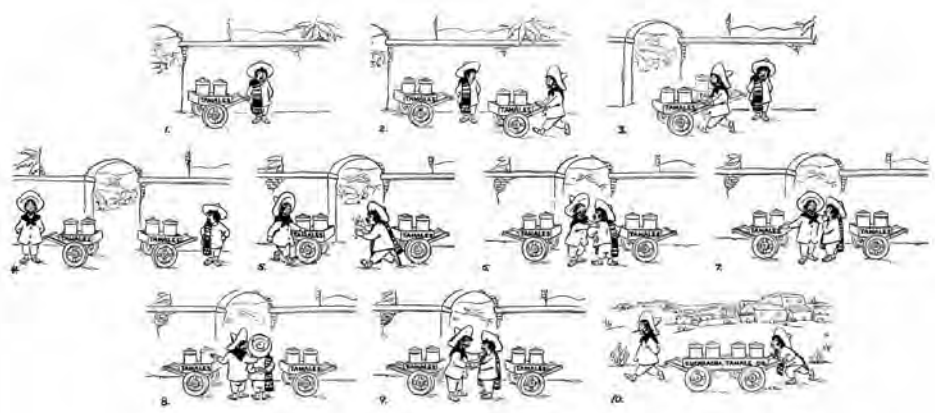




“We should be delighted to make you a loan, Mr. Baker, but first I must ask you a few perfunctory questions.”



"I'm Skeets McCarthy. I've always wanted to meet you and tell you how greatly I've admired your work."





*“That must be close to twelve dollars’ worth. Now can I have
half a pound of butter and a pack of Camels?”*





“Now, isn’t that silly? I haven’t a shoe stamp.”



"I've only got one head, you know."



“Another thing, men—stop patronizing these native barbershops.”



"It's our reference library—to decide arguments."





"I thought a few flowers would brighten up the place."





"I was going over the stock and found these. Do you think we ought to write Herbert Hoover for an offer?"



*“Boy! This job came just in the nick of time.
I was up to my ears in debt.”*



"We feel very fortunate that any fowl at all came in."



“Do you mind if we sing just one Smith song?”



"There'll be no holding him when he gets back to high school."





*“Do you mean to say you’ve
already taken our full course of treatments?”*





“Now will the gentleman yield?”



*"I'm afraid a plaid would be too gay.
You see, it's for an elderly dog."*



“The High Command has found it expedient to abandon plans for dictating peace in the White House. Current plans are to make the Americans come to us.”



*“Mrs. Blaine Hayworth entertains! Jane Lockwood wed to Army major!
Troth of Marcus de Windt’s daughter announced! Read all about it!”*





"I don't know what to get him. He really has everything."



*“It says if we spend too much of our pay
here it will upset the economy of the country.”*



*“I have a small confession to make—
some of them I’ve only skimmed through.”*





“You should have seen us a few weeks ago. We were a riot of color.”





“This one is a good buy, because you really don’t have to spend money for a frame.”



“What’s Prince Matchabelli up to this year?”







“Why, yes, I suppose you could call it a double bed—if you mean lengthwise.”



“Is this room chilly, or is it just me?”



“Haven’t you anything non-military? Herbert is more interested in the postwar world.”





“Poor Al! He had his heart set on being the first American soldier to set foot on this soil.”



"No, but you're getting warmer."



"Now where do we go for the allotment?"





“One nice thing about Schrafft’s is, everybody else will look tired too.”



Charles Addams (12/9/1944)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ▶



“Just tell her a Hollywood scout is here to see her.”



“Insist on Pasfo! Remember that when you drop the first letter and interchange the next two, simultaneously substituting an ‘e’ for the final ‘o,’ it spells ‘SAFE.’ Yes, Pasfo is the safe way to counteract the annoying discomfort that so often accompanies the common head cold.”





“It’s for cigarettes but it also plays Paderewski’s Minuet.”



"It must be definitive—it's five dollars."



*“I didn’t intend to shoot
him so many times. My aim was faulty.”*



*“Of all the remote, dismal
places to spend Christmas! He’s in Palestine!”*





“I do hope the manpower shortage eases up before Ellen does anything silly.”



"It's guaranteed absolutely waterproof."



*“A, Q, J, M, Z, O, R, W, P, I, N, B, C, L, E, X, T, R, D, G, U, S, V, K, F, H,
 A, Y, M, T, V, A, N, Z, B, Y, C, P, L, X, D, W, F, G, J, C, E, H, Q, R, Y, B, I,
 L, N, T, V, U. Allied Printing Trades Council, Union label, New York.”*



"We better break this up. We're straining their credulity."



“I said, ‘Why aren’t you in uniform?’”

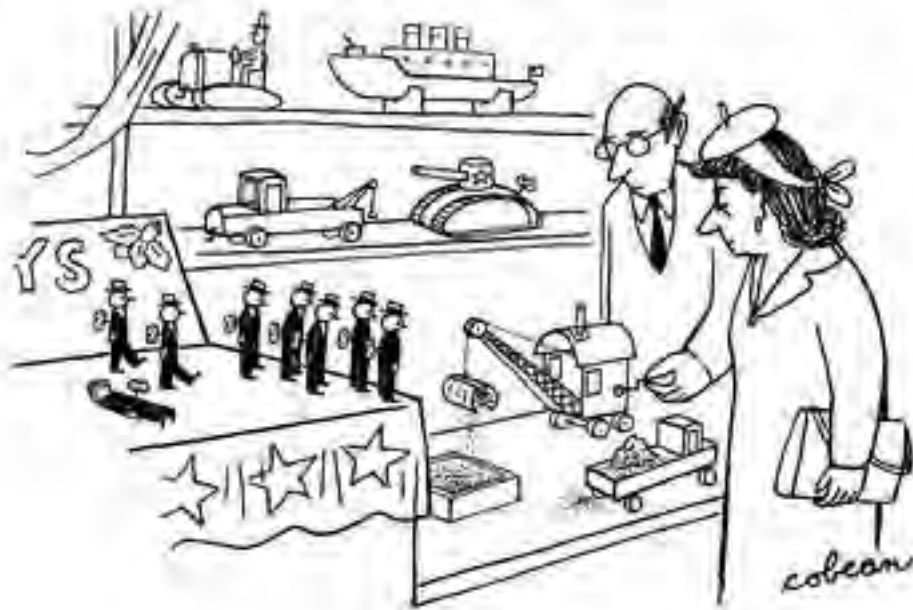


THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Miss Snell:—I am sure that Danny is very sorry that he put paste in the little girl’s hair. It was just high spirits, of course, but he should be made to realize that it’s naughty. I am sure that Danny has ‘learned his lesson,’ but if he ever does it again, I hope you will . . .”



*“Do try to appear calm and matter-of-fact.
First impressions are very important.”*

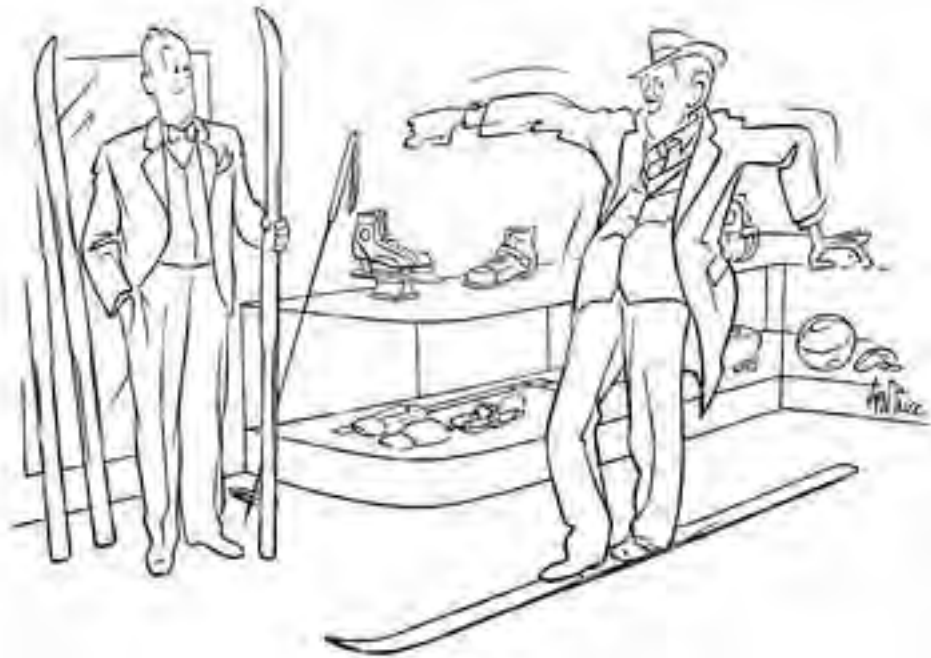




"Speak to me, Roger! Speak to me!"



"I'd like to have my car pool listen to it first."



“I almost think I could get by with one.”



“What I had in mind was a sort of Christmasy murder.”



"Now don't bawl your damn head off!"



“Captain Akasabe, you have just been promoted to admiral. So sorry.”



“The thing is not to let it get you. Use psychology. You’re lost in the middle of a desert—no water for days, your throat is parched, your tongue is swollen. . . . What’s this? You don’t believe it at first. . . . Yes, it’s cool, clean rain. You’re saved! See what I mean?”



"I thought of cogwheels, of course. They're always good."



“Forty-five cents a pound—as is.”



*“Goodness, Eileen, you’ve simply got to spruce up a bit.
This isn’t Wellesley, you know.”*



“Damn it! Now I’ve got to revise my estimated income for 1944.”



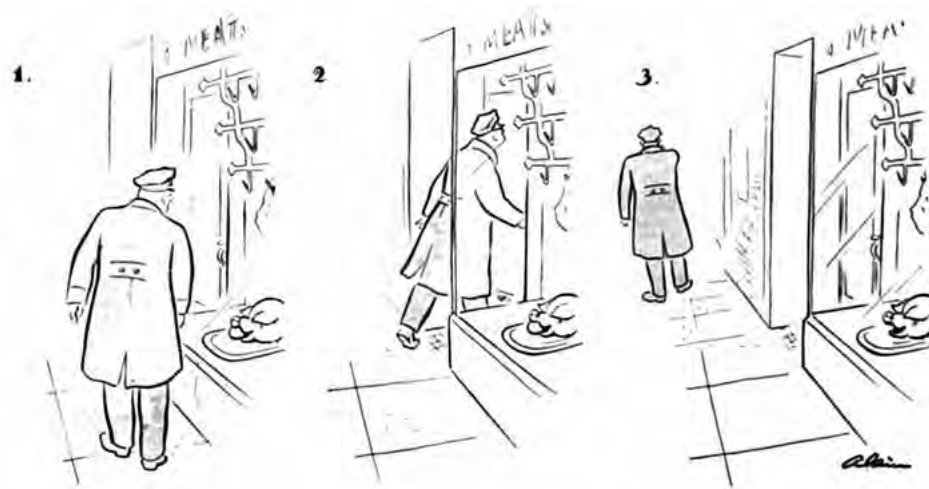


“Why, Sergeant O’Brien! You startled me.”





“What’s your last name, baby?”







“For me? Why, darling, it looks beautiful.”



“Straighten that hat, soldier! Button that collar! I have spoken.”



"It all started last month. He had a cigarette and I had a match."

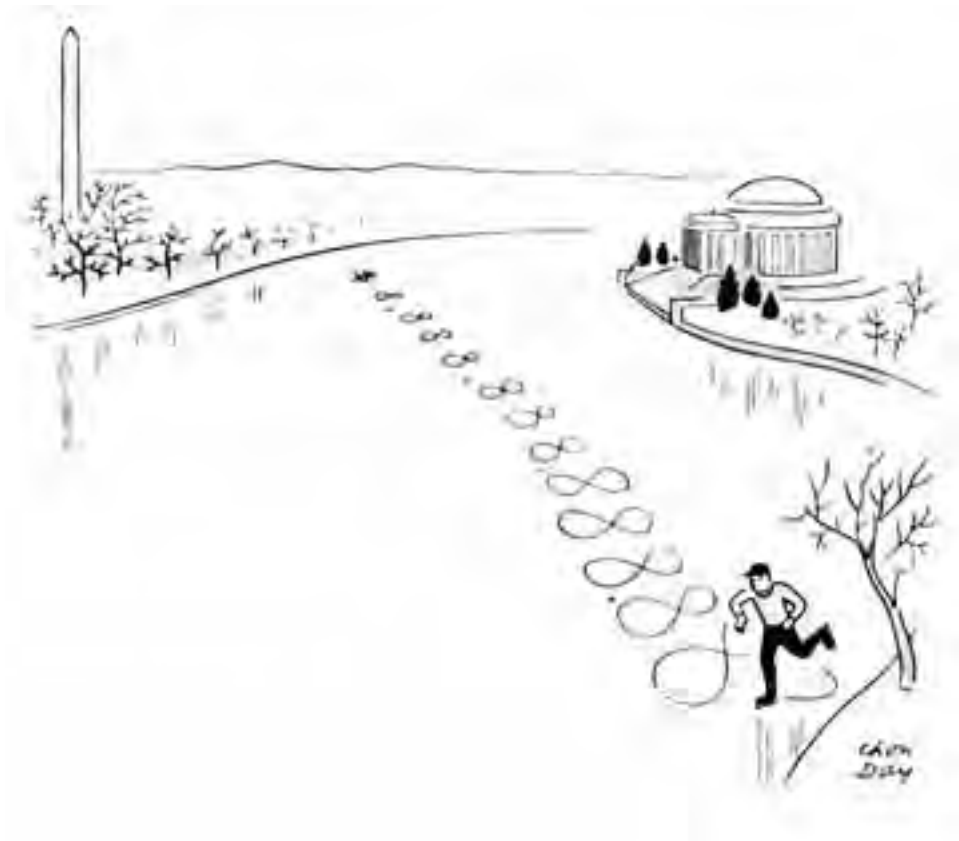




*“That’s all very well, old fellow, but
have you ever thought where you will be if deflation comes?”*



*"I got a waterproof, shockproof, rustproof,
non-magnetic watch, but I lost it."*





“But if you have tickets it can’t be a very good show, can it?”



*“I perfected a new method of engraving—well, perhaps
‘perfected’ isn’t quite the word.”*



“Anybody get stood up today?”





“... and now let us pray silently for a moment that certain long-overdue repairs will be made to the rectory.”





“You mean to say that Paris is already telling me what I’ve got to do?”