





*“You have the wrong number, but even if you had the right number
I’m sure he’d have no statement for the press.”*



"There's a certain something about you that intrigues me."



*“Know what I see there? Doctors, lawyers,
politicians, businessmen, bums, housewives, laborers . . .”*



“He’s wonderful when he’s on a boat.”



*"I see you doing a rain dance. I see
a hot-air mass. Wait! I see a cold front moving in . . ."*





"I feel tired and run down."



“With civilization on the brink of annihilation, it’s comforting to have it discussed, isn’t it?”





“Now, there, for instance—there’s the perfect example of the mesomorph.”





*"I'll start at the bottom if you insist, Dad, but of course
it will mean joining the union."*



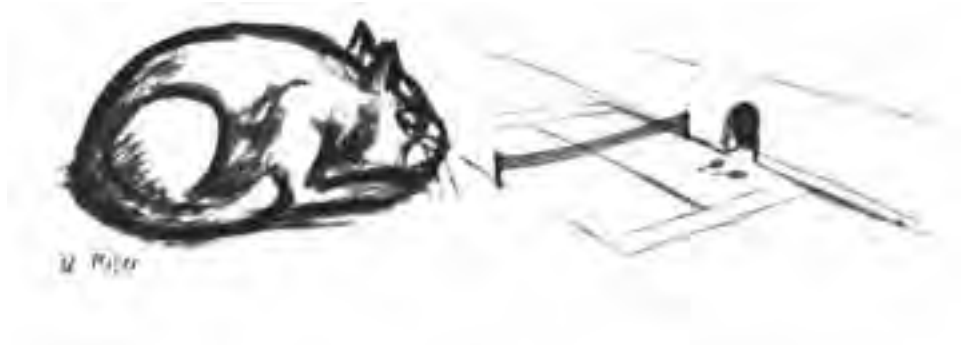
*“Let’s turn on the television, Heywood, and
watch people sock each other.”*

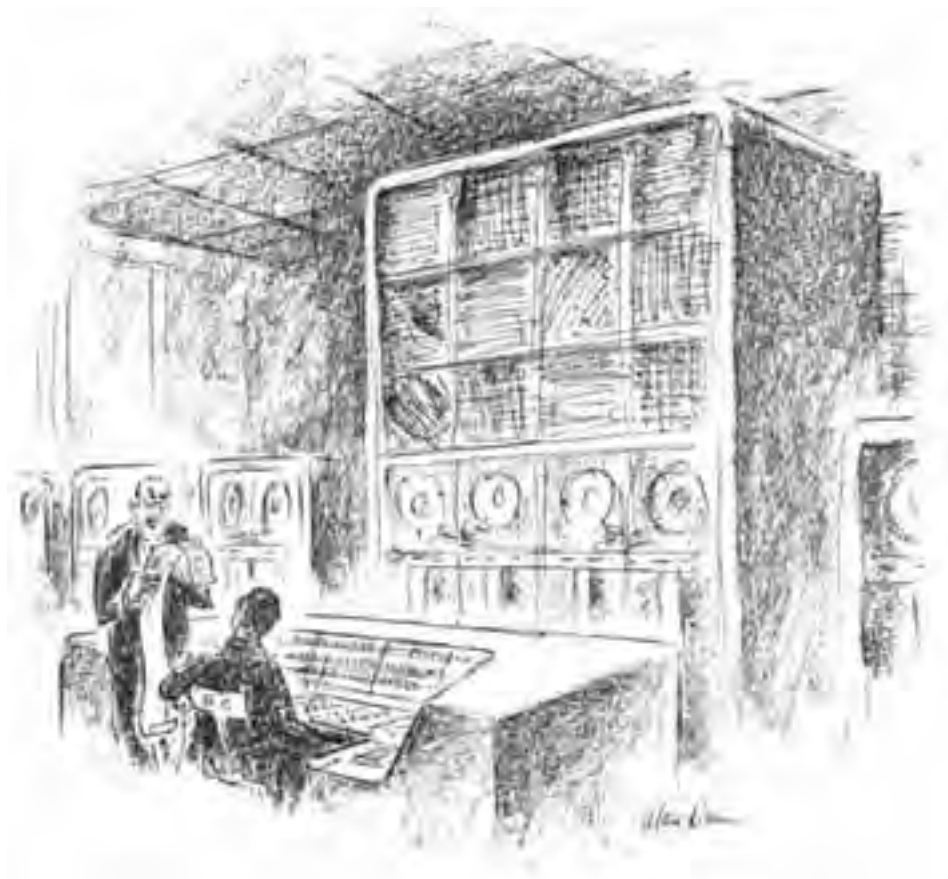


“For you, a fat fifteen-per-cent tip! For me, compliments!”



"Well, a Mexican divorce is nice at this time of year."





*“Amazing! It would take four thousand
mathematicians four thousand years to make a mistake like that!”*



"We also have it in Kipling, Coleridge, and Louisa May Alcott."



"Gosh, Dad, why can't I hold the cup once in a while?"



"Ammonia! Ammonia!"

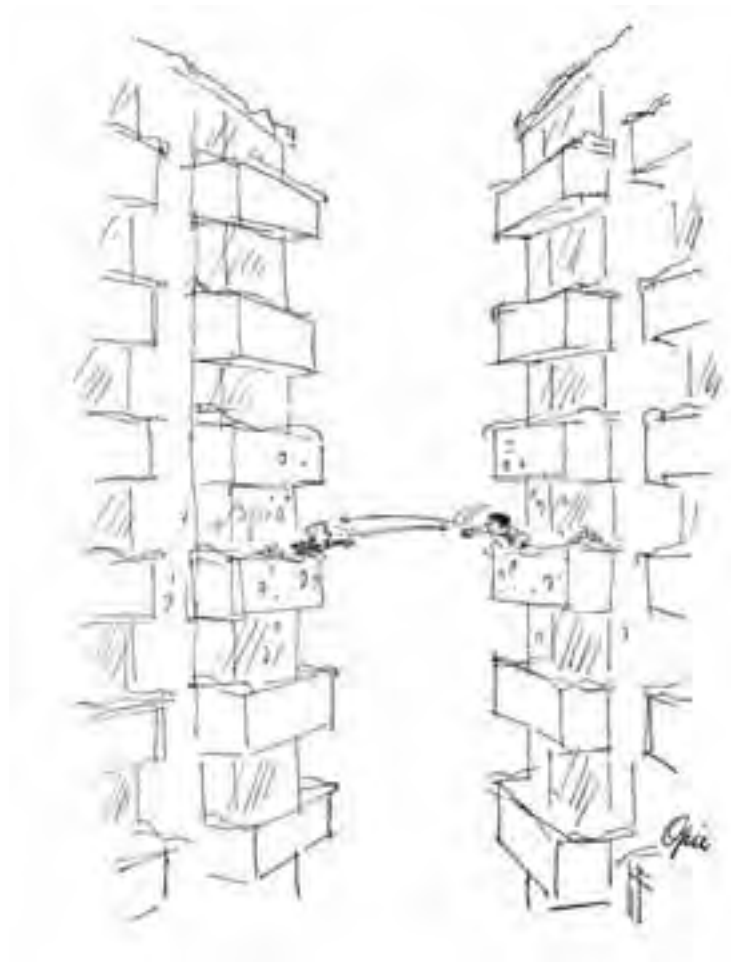


"If you ask me, she's a-political and a-everything else, too."





*“Just because I wanted to see the real London and the real Paris
doesn’t mean I want to see the real Florida.”*

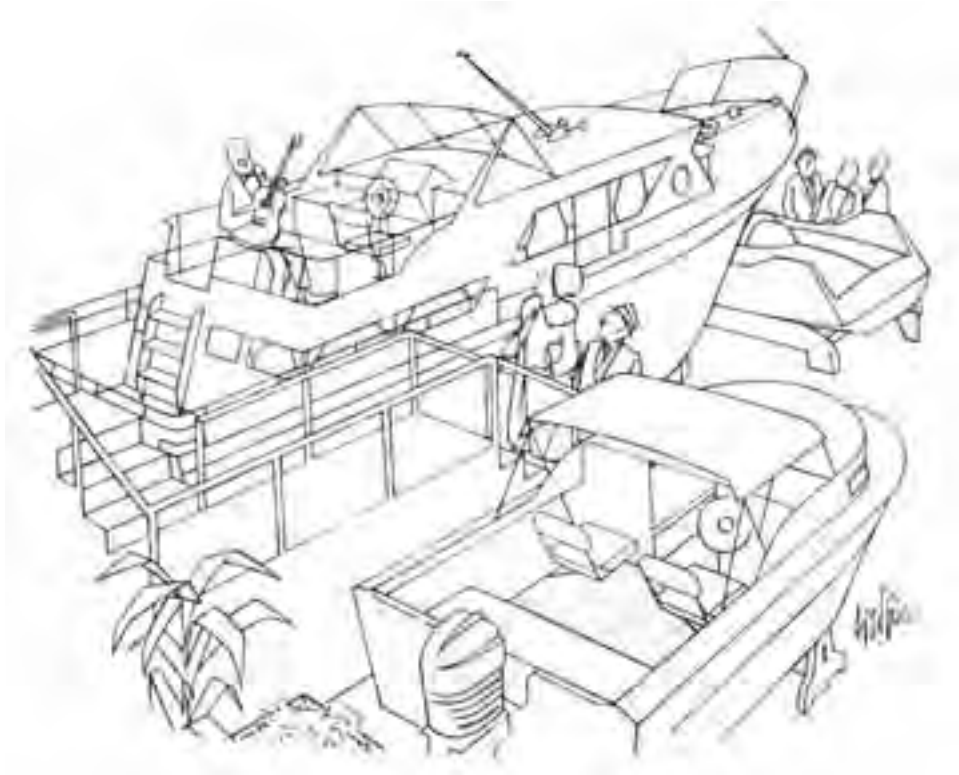








“What do you think I’m in business for? My health?”



*“Sailing, sailing,
over the bouncing main.”*



“Save your beads, Jack. I’m with the C.I.A.”



*"I thought if I could change my
name to Rockefeller things might pick up with me."*



“But, gee, Muriel! Somebody has to marry stockboys!”



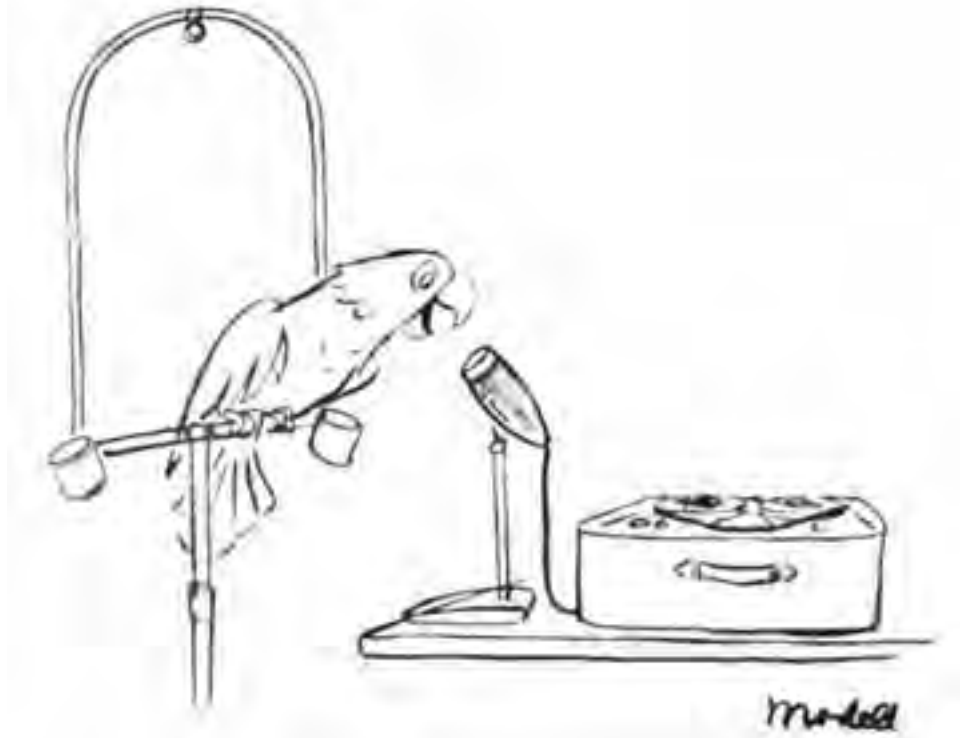


"I can get you into the Society for the Friends of Chamber Music."





*“This is really a dump! No cheerful ‘Good morning.’
No ‘How ya doin?’ No ‘Gesundheit!’”*



"This is a recorded message. @X!!?0@."



“May I congratulate you, sir, on your keen sense of history?”



“Attempting to cut it off at the source, apparently.”



"I'm warning you. If the black comes up this time—kaboom!"



*"It's no use, Dad. I can't budge it. I guess I'm just
not cut out to be a poltergeist."*





“So long, Sam, Mike, Milt, Jim, Sarah, Sue, Spike, Frank, Fred . . .”



"Yes, I see the elephant!"



"Can't you shoot him full of something?"



“Act friendly and display an appreciative interest in Earthly accomplishments. As a rule, avoid political discussions, although some criticism of the United States is always considered good form.”



*"Oh, Roger, sometimes I wish your class had never
voted you most likely to succeed."*



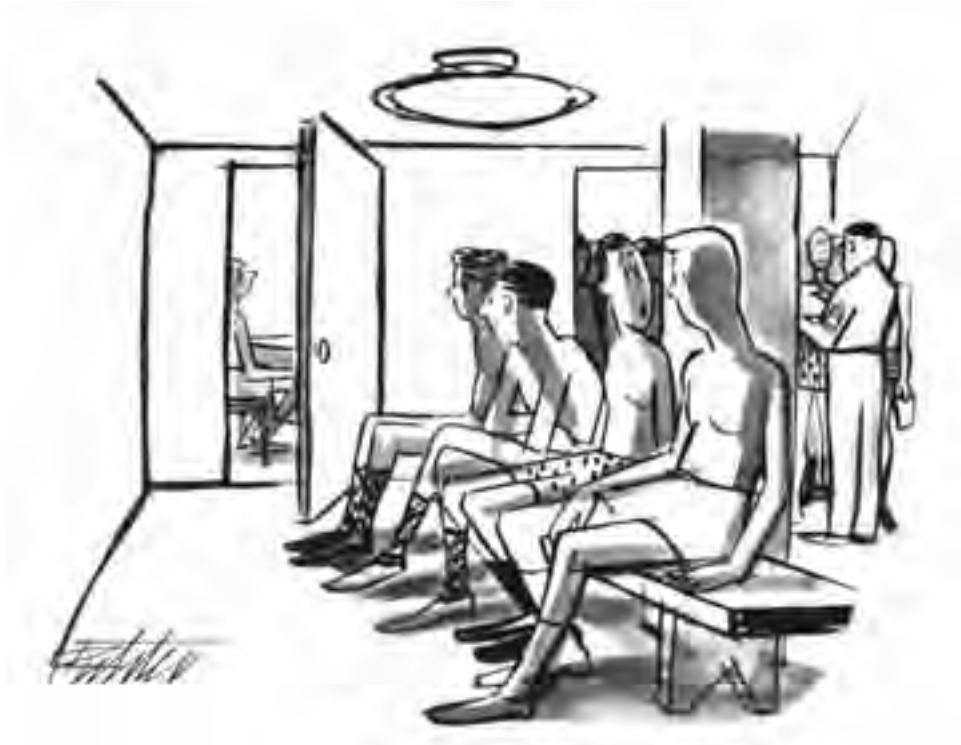
"I think he's had enough. He's beginning to drop his own name."



“Congratulations, Shaeffer! You are now the captain.”



“How can we be sure that our bang is bigger than their bang?”



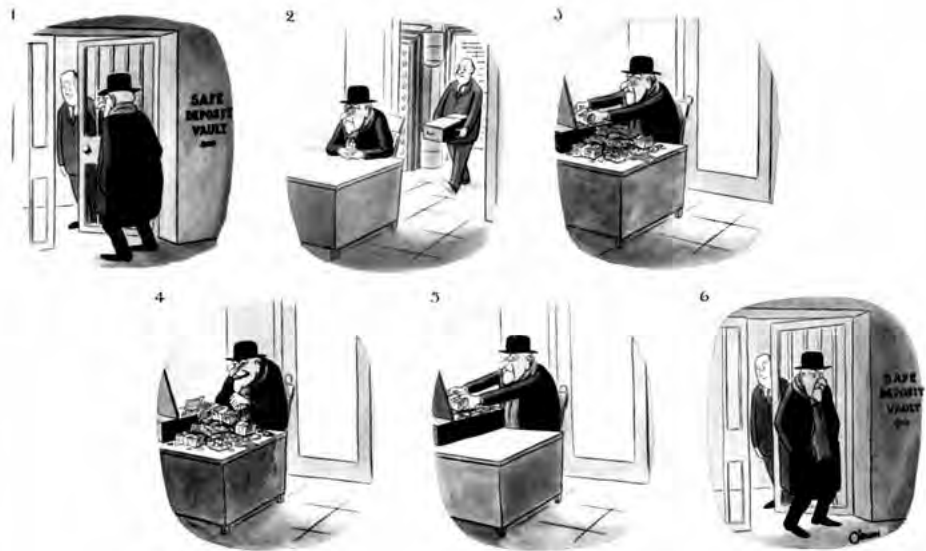
*"If you tell him you hate your mother, you know what that means,
and if you tell him you love her, it's even worse."*

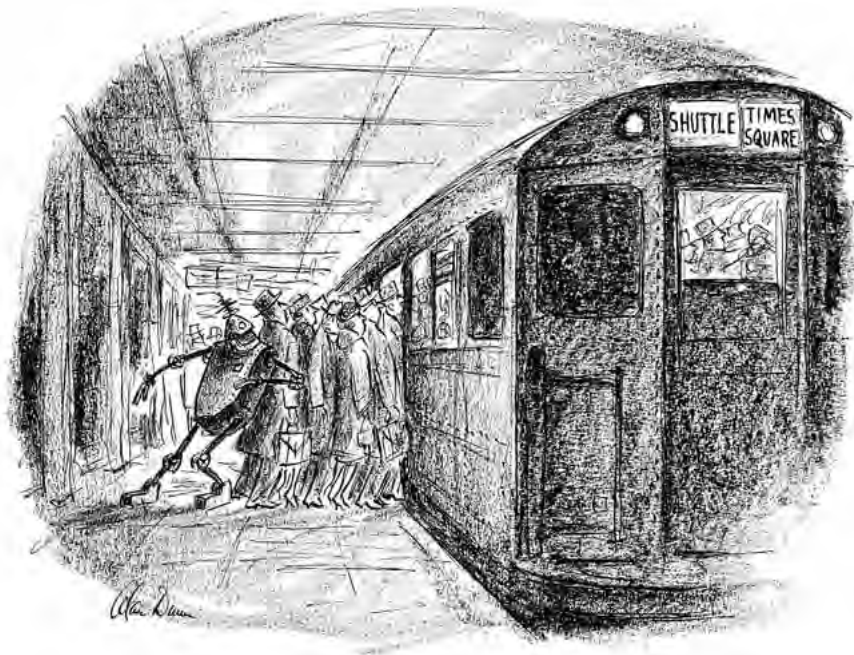


“I understand that too long a time in the tropics will do that to a man.”



“Howard Taubman isn’t going to like it.”







“Well! Since when did we go back to the figure?”



“When are you going to learn not to identify with them?”



*“There, that’s what I mean. Everybody
wants something for nothing nowadays.”*



"Isn't that ours taking the little white pill?"



"I think you'll like the spirit of hostility that prevails here."







"Hold it! We have a counter-offer."



“My analysis is beginning to work. I don’t have to overtip any more.”

PARENTS' NIGHT (1 OF 13)



"This is where we keep our blanket for our rest."

PARENTS' NIGHT (2 OF 13)



PARENTS' NIGHT (3 OF 13)



"We were thrilled with Freddy's last ashtray."

PARENTS' NIGHT (4 OF 13)



PARENTS' NIGHT (5 OF 13)



"No wonder the Hansen child is a discipline problem."

PARENTS' NIGHT (6 OF 13)



"Which is yours?"

PARENTS' NIGHT (7 OF 13)



"Just between us, Miss Swope, what do you think of my boy?"

PARENTS' NIGHT (8 OF 13)



PARENTS' NIGHT (9 OF 13)



PARENTS' NIGHT (10 OF 13)



*"If you ask me, this college-entrance thing is going to get
a lot worse before it gets any better."*

PARENTS' NIGHT (II OF 13)



PARENTS' NIGHT (12 OF 13)



*"In our house, all we hear is 'Sandy Phillips this'
and 'Sandy Phillips that.'"*

PARENTS' NIGHT (13 OF 13)



"If there are no more questions, we'll have our cookies now."



“And now, ladies and gentlemen, the moment of truth. But first a word from our sponsors.”



"Have you ever coveted another man's wife, Sylvester?"



"I can't possibly see anyone at the moment."



*"I want to report a party-line user who refused to relinquish
the phone for an emergency."*



“Now, remember, dear. Speak softly and carry a big stick.”



*"I may not have much to do, but I've got more to do than
listen to you reading from that damn diary."*



*“Madam, when you opened that door and saw me, you
thought I was selling something. Right?”*



“Pardon me, but I must have dozed off. Are we discussing bomb shelters or tax shelters?”





“Of course we question, of course we sift. But we keep talking to ourselves. What about the rest of the country?”





"I'm afraid it's all over, Eunice. I'm being replaced by a machine."





“Get a shovel! We’re the Boone Valley Ski Club!”





"Hail to thee, blithe spirit!"



"The fact that your father gave it to you when you were six can, I'm sorry to say, in no way influence us in regard to your possible admission next fall."



"Help!"



"Help!"



“Do you suppose they know they live on the wrong side of the tracks?”



“Those few crumbs of brandied fruitcake—could they have done it?”



“East Sixty-third Street, Sarge. A double-parked doctor has just locked bumpers with a triple-parked diplomat.”



“Stanley! What’s happened to you?”





"I must say you're setting a fine example for your son."





“Mine was a crime of passion.”



“He met her in some Chicago key club, I understand.”



"Please, dear."



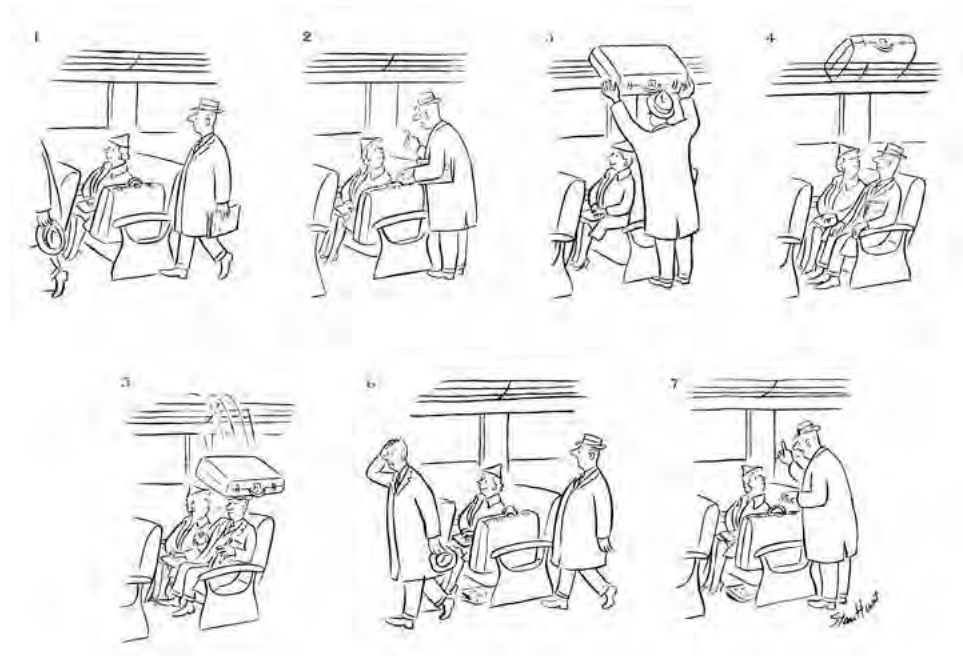
“However . . .”



“Well, we’re not migratory and that’s that.”



"Does this mean I'm hired?"





“Fancy dress tomorrow night.”



“Gee, Oolak, I just can’t decide. Everything looks so delicious.”



“Then suppose you tell me why I wear a red waistcoat.”



"Gee! My first very own junk mail!"



Robert J. Day (2/17/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"I guess I'm just a hypochondriac."



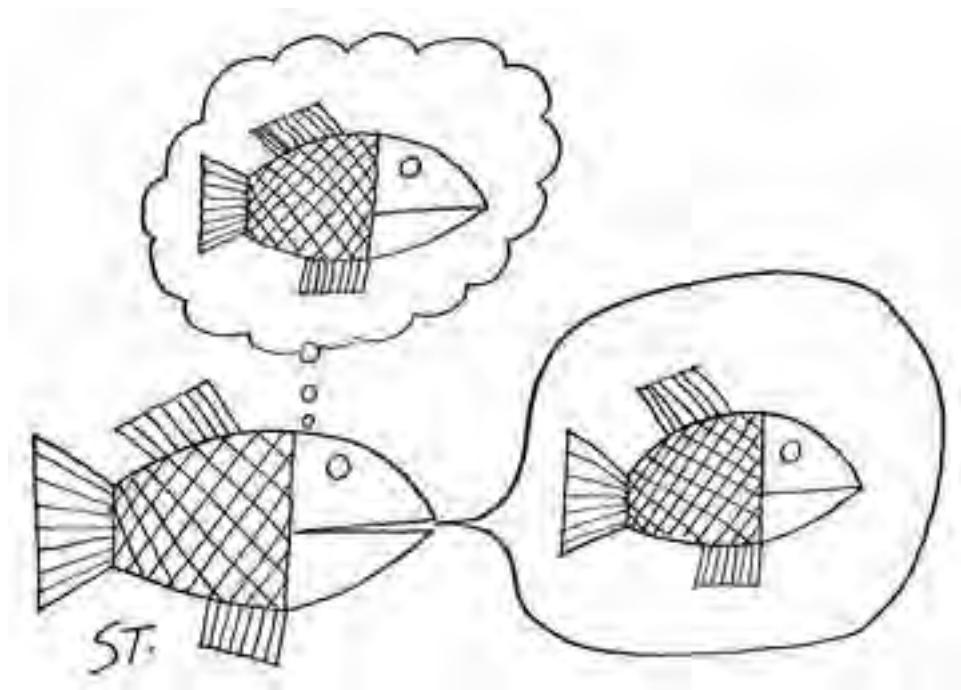
*“Do you realize that if George Washington were alive today,
he’d be exactly two hundred and thirty goddam years old?”*



*“Charles! They’ve recovered
the video portion of the program!”*



"My remarks today will be quite brief."





"Keeping it dusted must drive them crazy!"



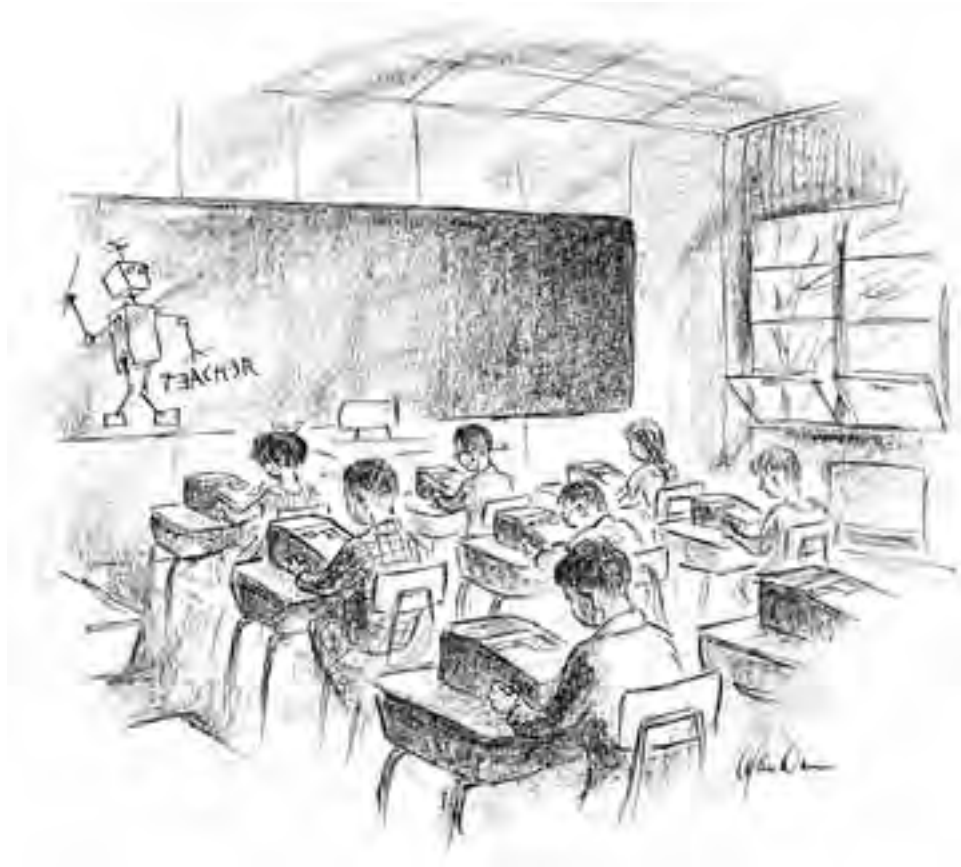
"It's nice, but shelterwise we're sitting ducks."





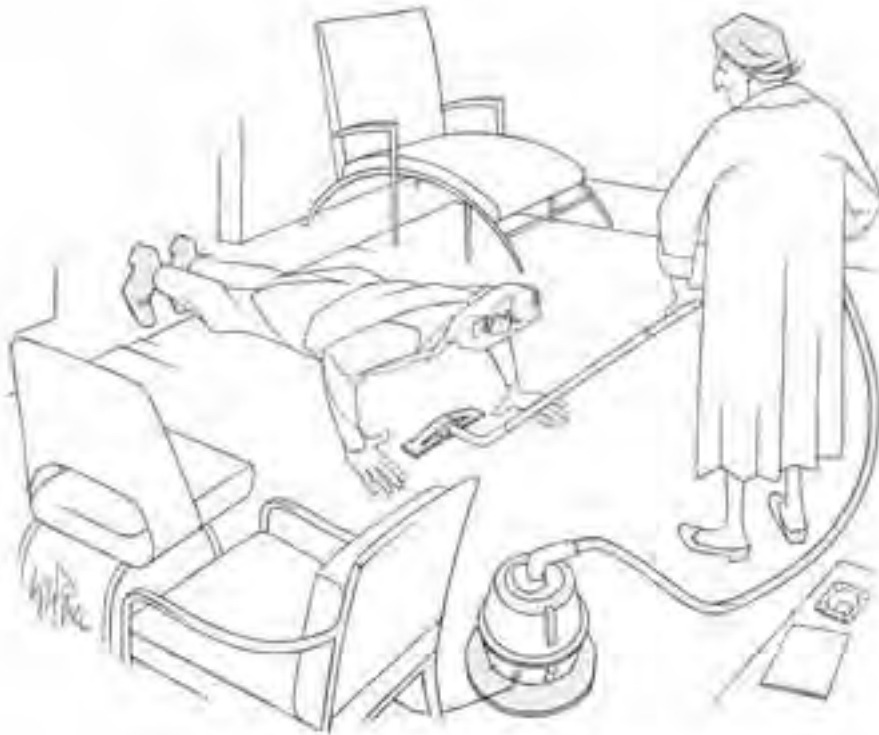


"I think it might be wise to withhold our blast on inflationary pressures until after we announce our bonus incentive plan."

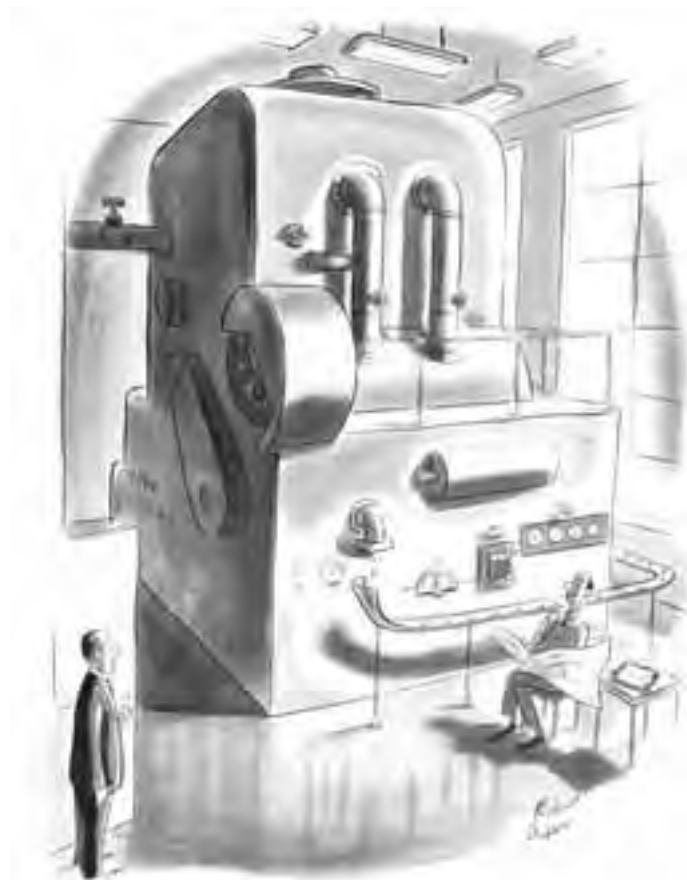




"You can just say the situation is still fluid."



“Can’t you wait until I’ve finished my pushups?”



*“Just checking, Mike. Is it still turning out
ball bearings? No funny noises or anything like that?”*



"I will not define my terms. You know very well what I mean by 'soused.'"



"Everybody in this office, Nicholls, is 'Go' except you."





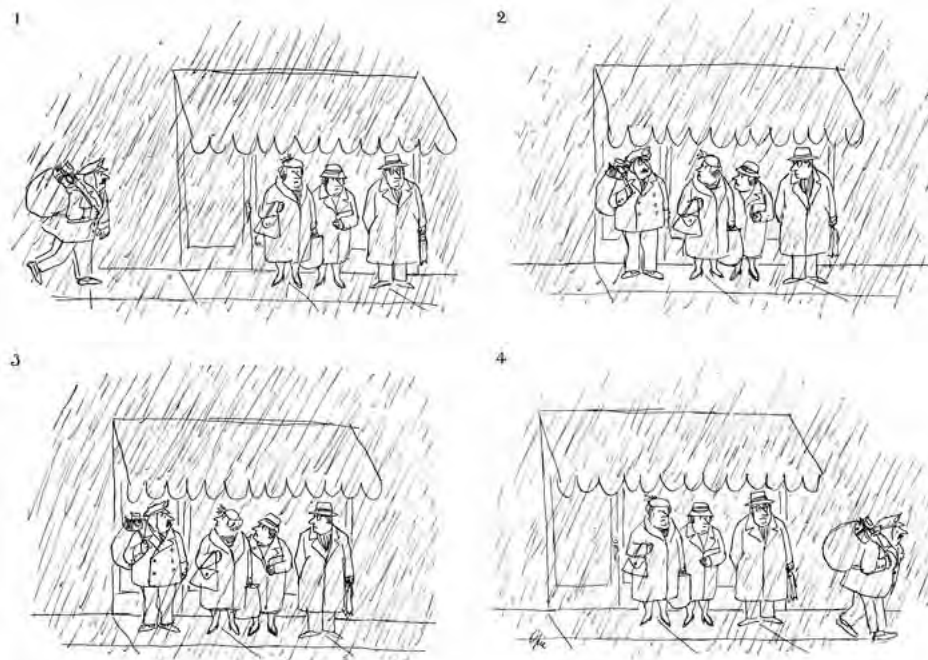
“Now, in line with the new, conciliatory approach, we break every window in their embassy, but we don’t set fire to it.”

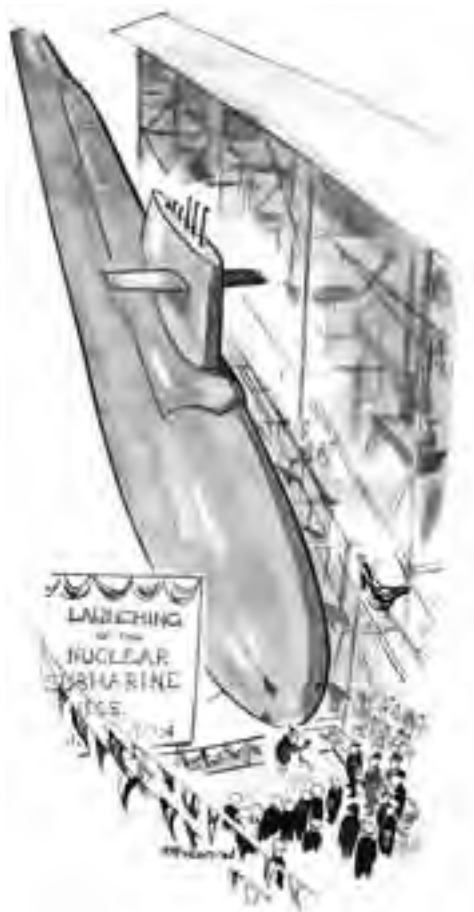


“No, Madam, I’m afraid neatness does not count.”



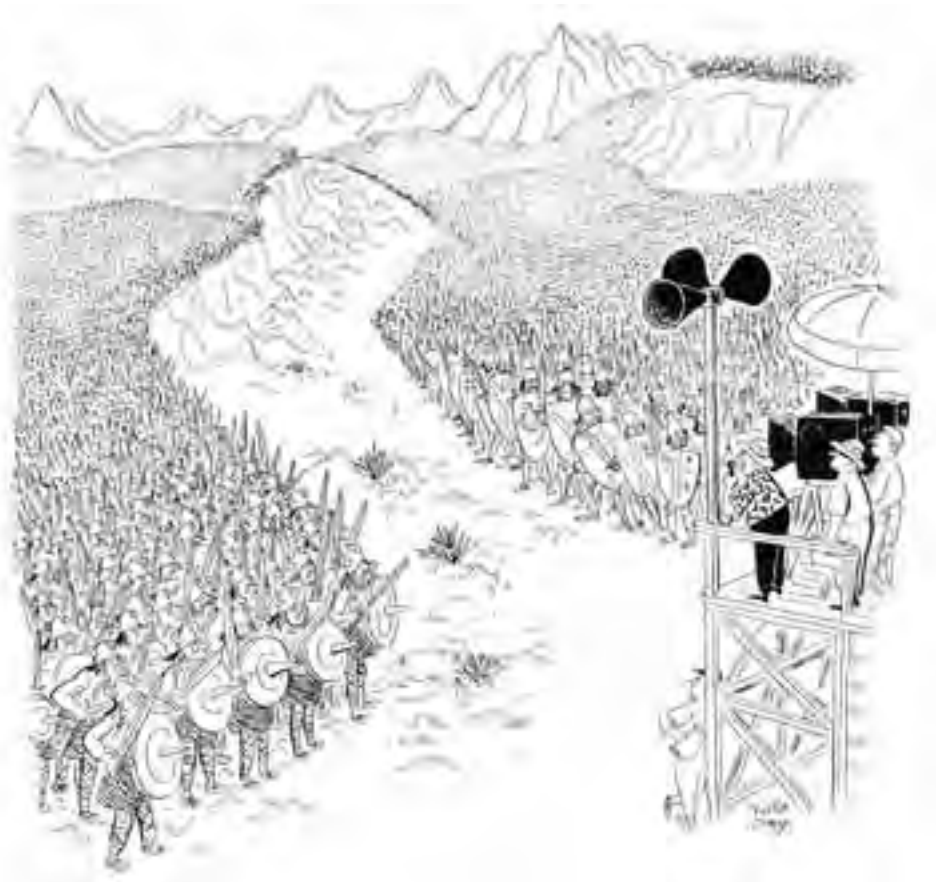
*"To begin with, Miss Hughes, the human body is
a gorgeous piece of machinery."*





"Are you sure it won't do something?"



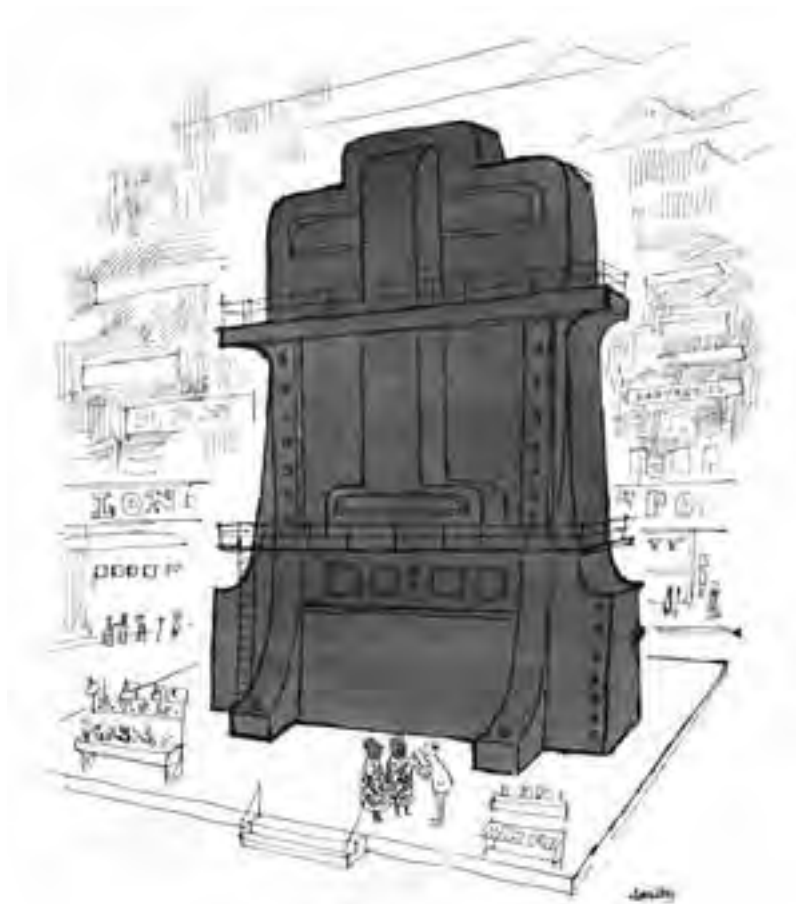


*"I've been asked to remind you—please don't bend,
fold, or mutilate your I.B.M. cards."*



"Happy birthday, Daddy!"





“Then him big fella start to roll. Chop-chop—auto frames.”



"This is Harry's den, and that's Harry."



"Now, there's a guy that needs a vacation!"



“It was the most unusual thing I ever saw—a huge, top-shaped vehicle with a gigantic monster inside.”



"I suppose that's your good deed for the day."



"I'll turn to 'Peanuts' when I'm through with Henry J. Taylor and not one minute before."





“Très distingué!”



*"I keep having the same nightmare. I can never find
the entrance to this discount house."*

CONSTRUCTION (1 OF 14)



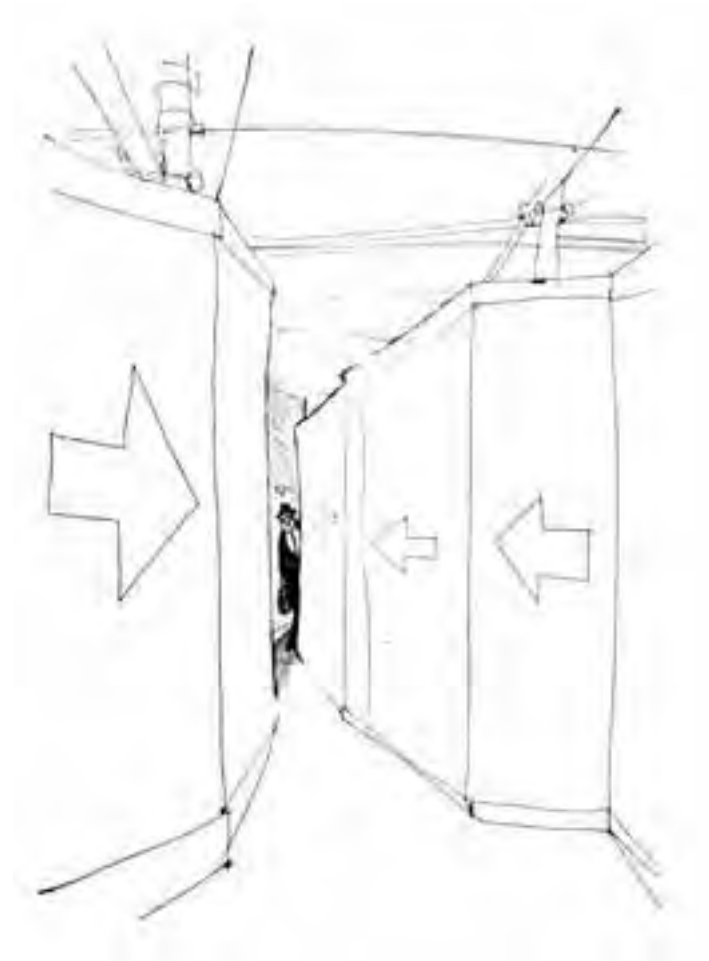
"It'll be made of cardboard, like the rest of them."

CONSTRUCTION (2 OF 14)



*“Last fall, it took me over an hour
to plant one dinky lilac.”*

CONSTRUCTION (3 OF 14)



CONSTRUCTION (4 OF 14)



“Somebody ought to be ashamed of himself.”

CONSTRUCTION (5 OF 14)



“Brace yourself, Marge.”

CONSTRUCTION (6 OF 14)



James Stevenson (3/10/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

CONSTRUCTION (7 OF 14)



*“Are you going
to be terribly expensive?”*

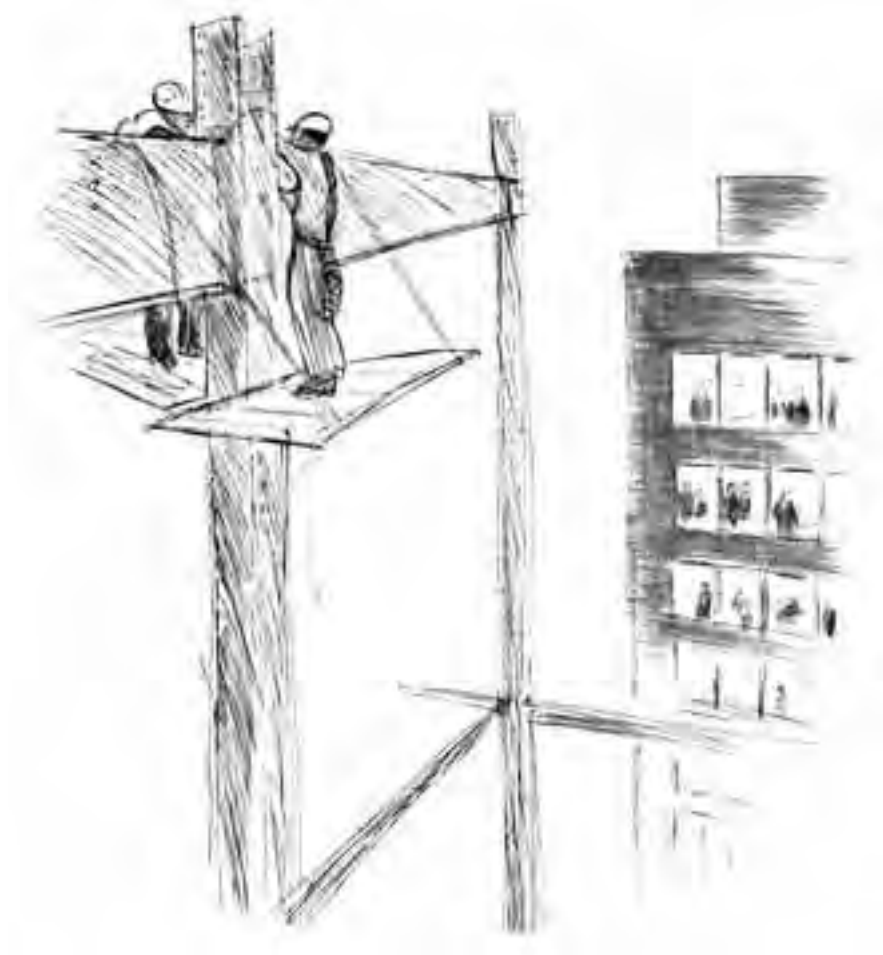
CONSTRUCTION (8 OF 14)



James Stevenson (3/10/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

CONSTRUCTION (9 OF 14)



James Stevenson (3/10/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

CONSTRUCTION (10 OF 14)



*“You know what I wish, Charlie? I wish
they’d just fill it in and plant grass.”*

CONSTRUCTION (II OF 14)



“Probably a tax gimmick.”

CONSTRUCTION (12 OF 14)



*“Damn the Uris brothers, damn the
Tishmans, damn Zeckendorf...”*

CONSTRUCTION (13 OF 14)



James Stevenson (3/10/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

CONSTRUCTION (14 OF 14)





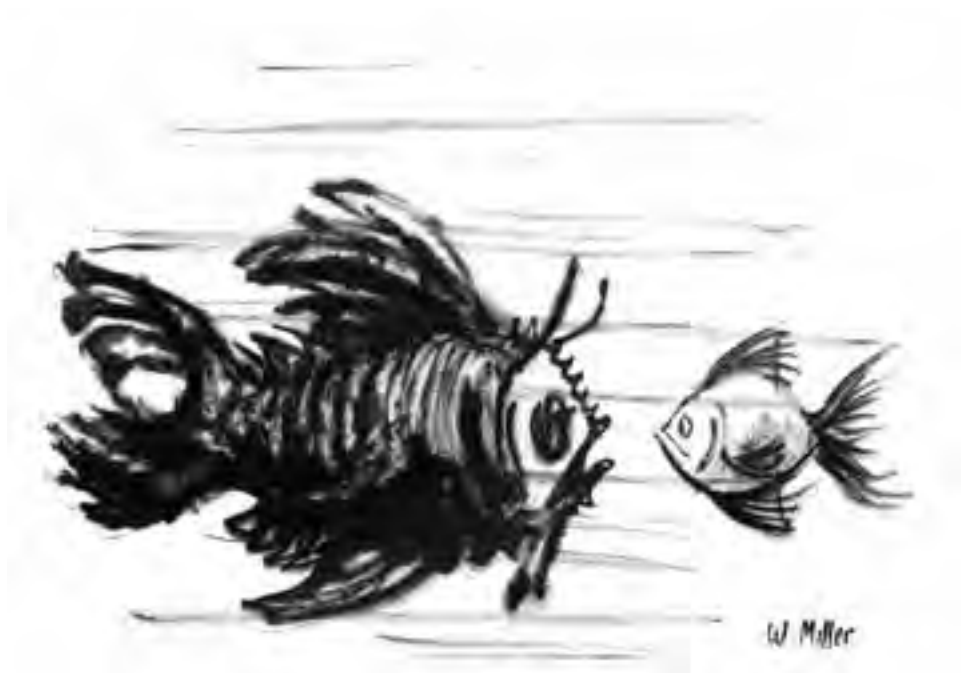
"I don't know. Somehow it's not the way I pictured it."



*“Speak for yourself. Im not having a wonderful time
and I don’t wish they were here.”*



*"I hate the warmongering capitalists too, Ling Fu,
but is that enough to build a marriage on?"*



"I'm going all the way to the bottom and let them think I'm extinct."



"Cotton was off and wheat closed higher in moderate trading. Rails and steel were firm, and the Dow-Jones industrial average climbed five points, while corporate earnings are running about nine per cent of the gross national product."



“It’s from the Crampton Press, New York City. ‘To whom it may concern: In the event you are found and rescued, don’t accept any offers for your story until you have discussed terms with us.’”



"I'd like to turn myself in."



“Please, Mr. President!”

Alan Dunn (3/17/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"You despise me, don't you?"



"Quick! Turn it off! He's beginning to sell me."



"I'll grant you three wishes if you'll grant me three wishes."



"Look, if you want to talk shop, call long distance."





“They always hang themselves with pussy willows.”



*“Listen, pal. That ‘all in the same boat’ crack
wasn’t funny even the first time.”*



*"I never trouble trouble till trouble troubles me,
but trouble is always troubling me."*



“When you need a cop, there’s never one around.”





"Hey, Mom! Pop's home!"



"No, that is not my hat!"



*“But, Al, if we do live within our means, what will happen
to our image in the neighborhood?”*



"He really must have stepped on some toes today!"





"Sorry. Dr. Gove ain't in."





"It's as simple as this, gentlemen. Either we get J.F.K. to wear a hat or we're in serious trouble."



*“As someone said on ‘Have Gun, Will Travel’ the other night,
a life finds its meaning in living.”*



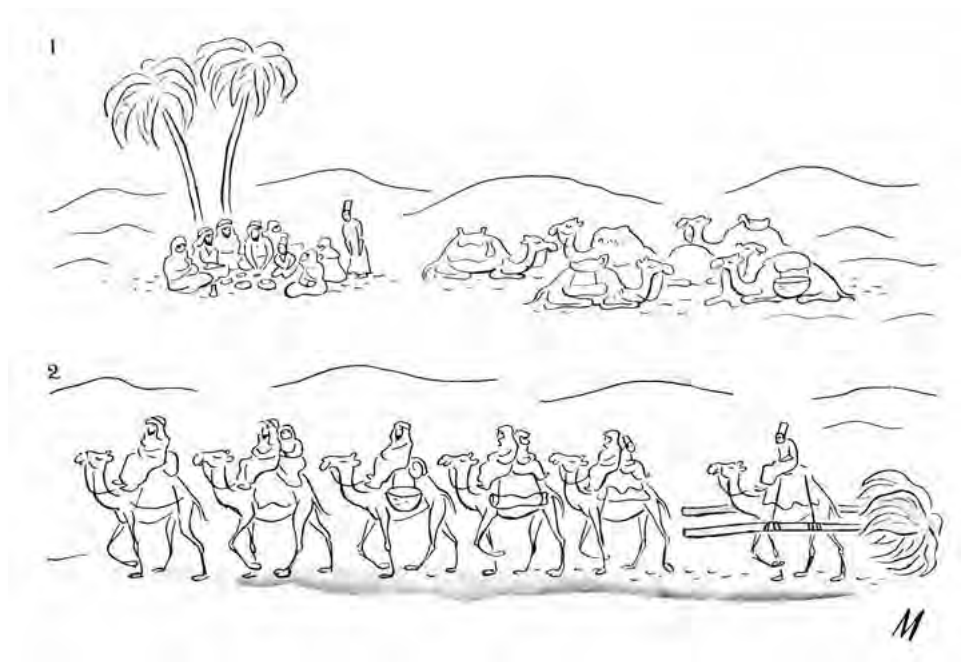
“Oh, my God, Emily! What’s happened now?”



"Fred! Grace is my old friend—not yours!"



"Give it to me straight, Doctor. Am I middle-aged?"





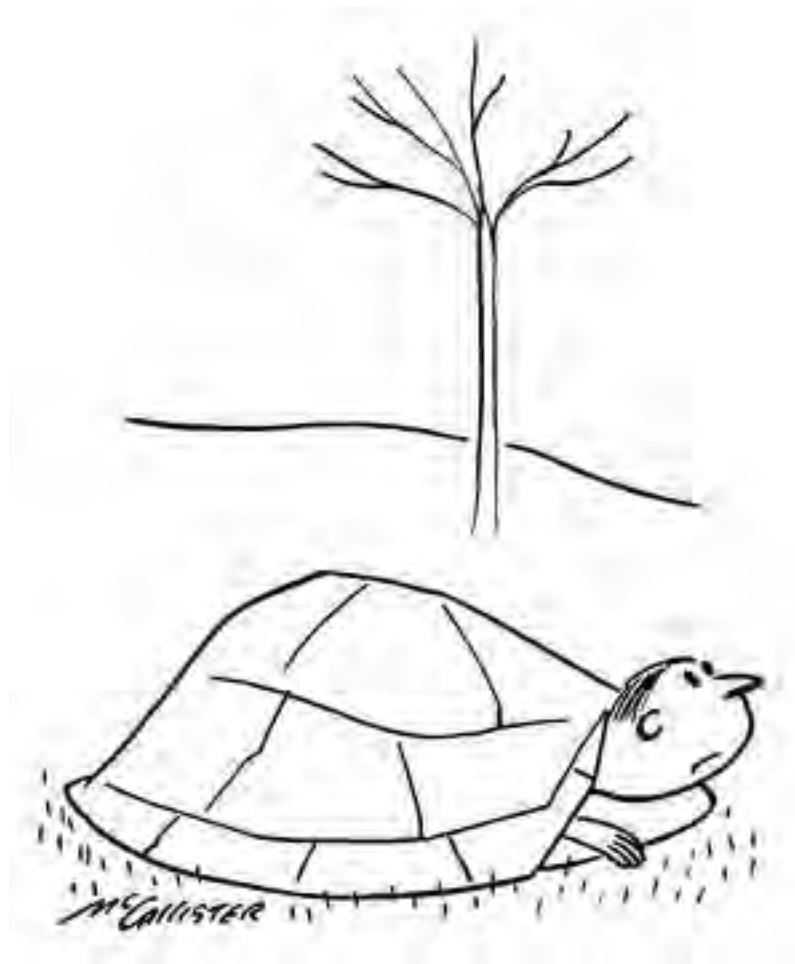
"Please, Lady, you're making it very difficult!"



*“For years he’s been struggling
to find himself, and now I’m afraid he has.”*



"Aha! Voice of America!"





"There it is. Your biggest love is yet to come."



"It's Williams! He's running amuck!"



“Like they say, there’s always one bad apple.”





"Come to bed, dear. You've despised it enough for one day."



“Eva, will you please put a little something out for these birds?”



"I hope they're enjoying the caviar."



"He done me wrong."



"There goes the last of the John Glenns."



*“Now, remember, if we get separated,
I’ll meet you in the Meditation Room.”*



“Polyunsaturated fats—that’s why!”



“Mr. Bradley! Quick! Come here!”



“In a way, I hate to do it. That’s one of the finest examples of twelfth-century fortified Norman.”





*“Just who does the Internal Revenue Service
think they are, anyway?”*



“When you drive, I lock up. When I drive, you lock up. Right?”





*“Do you think I want to let you go, Haley? We’re
both victims of the system.”*



"A Professor Hartwell spoke to the club today. He had some rather hopeful things to say about English music."



“Besides yourself, what can you recommend for a headache?”



"Put them on, Mister. I'm a thief, but I'm a good sport."



“Every spring I feel faint stirrings of free enterprise in me.”



*"All right, but don't let me catch you
around here tomorrow!"*



"That's a very provocative perfume you're wearing."



Saul Steinberg (4/7/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



“You mean you don’t want the aged to have any medical care, Bancroft?”



"My teacher says I'm the fastest one in the slow group."



“Who are all these people?”







“As far as I’m concerned, there’s almost nothing worth looking at on television. It’s a wasteland for idiots and morons.”



“Harrison J. Endicott speaking.”



"I've been hoping to get this opportunity to ask you, sir, if I might have your daughter's head—er, hand—in marriage."



“What do you mean, you have nothing to live for? The house isn’t paid for, the car isn’t paid for, we need a new oil burner . . .”



"I like to think I'm helping to make the world a better place just by being in here."



"A young walrus may overthrow an old walrus, but not when the old walrus holds fifty-one per cent of the stock."



*"Would you be interested to know that it
broke all records for coast-to-coast flight?"*



"Now, take it easy, Emily. This is National Tavern Month."





“And then I get this terrible urge to buy transit systems.”



"It's his raison d'être."



"I pronounce you young marrieds."



“You are fortunate, Mr. Hewitt. Your business affairs seem to take you to so many recreational and scenic points of interest.”



"Have a nice day, dear, and try not to get toppled."







"Look, Malcolm! 'West Side Story!'"



"Oh, for goodness' sake! Smoke!"



“... and, Doctor, hurry.”



*"I don't really dislike you, Edward. It's just that I wish
you didn't say 'ergo' quite so much."*



*“There are plenty of children in this world with
nothing to eat—much less chow mein.”*



"This is definitely you, and not Jackie and not Grace Kelly."



"I like the way you wrinkle your nose when you laugh."



*“Remember the good old days when there
was always something to confiscate?”*



Saul Steinberg (4/21/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



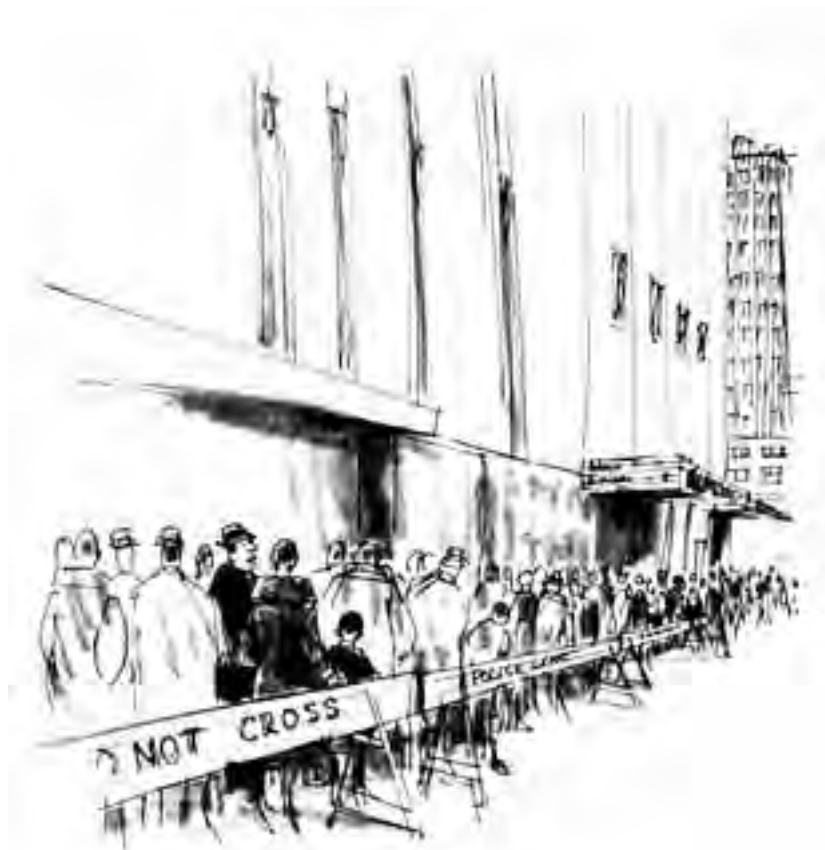
*“Perhaps you ought to leave the camping in
the desert to the younger Minutemen.”*



“All the kids in Advanced English—that’s who call it a Boob Tube!”



INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (1 OF 13)



"I didn't say we were going for Edwin's sake. I merely said I thought Edwin would enjoy it."

INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (2 OF 13)



INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (3 OF 13)



INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (4 OF 13)



*“Try to forget the idea of ‘transportation’ and
think of this as a gay companion.”*

INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (5 OF 13)



*"I sold one of those in
1940 for twenty-five dollars."*

INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (6 OF 13)



“You will want to experience the acceleration of the fuel injection plus twin carburetion, with the all-new four-speed gearbox developing up to three hundred horsepower at forty-five hundred r.p.m. . . .”

INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (7 OF 13)



INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (8 OF 13)



INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (9 OF 13)



“Frankly, we think of the two-passenger limit as a plus.”

INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (10 OF 13)



"I beg your pardon."

INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (II OF 13)



"There's your \$11,565."

INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (12 OF 13)



"Then, you see, the children could have the Volks."

INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW (13 OF 13)



“Let’s see Detroit’s latest contribution to world culture.”





"He must be an only dog."



“We can’t go on like this any longer. I’m falling in love with the waitress.”



*“By the way, have you heard of a
movement to put Senator Goldwater’s head on Mount Rushmore?”*



"We've come a long way, eh, Professor?"



"That's a lie!"



"Suppose you tell me your troubles, not Casey Stengel's."



“Does this mean that when the roll is called up yonder I won’t be there?”



“Who the hell is he to be optimistic?”



“You know, I like this place. What time do you open tomorrow?”



"Its very last words were 'Good night, David. Good night, Chet.'"



*"I'm quite familiar with the problem. I was in on the appraisal,
the reappraisal, and, recently, the re-reappraisal."*



“What’s happened to him—gone Commie or something?”





*"To be perfectly frank with you, sir, when I got the loan last year,
I didn't expect any of us to be here this year."*



*"Last year, it was retire in Florida. Now it's amazing
land bargains in Albuquerque."*



*“When Allen Ginsberg has three kids and a mortgage,
maybe I’ll listen to what he has to say.”*



*“ ‘Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe’ . . . ?”*



"You are now looking at a man whose appearance says 'I do not travel with the herd.'"

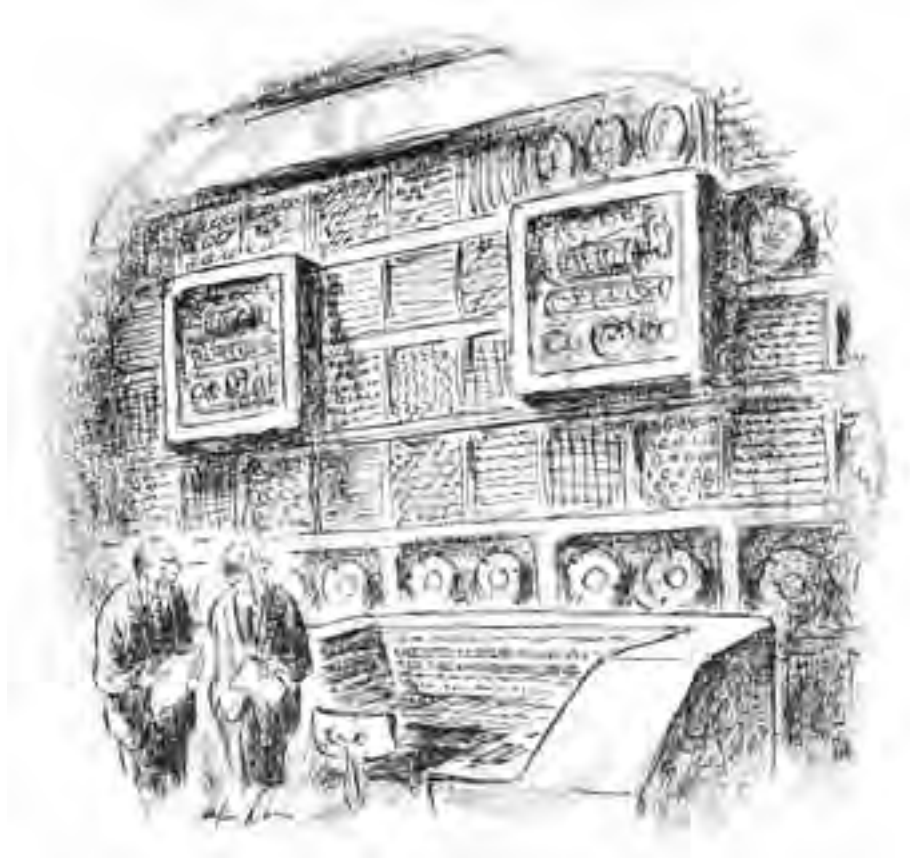


"I love you, Baby—in depth."





"It just makes my blood boil to hear some wild-eyed radical like Goldwater referred to as a conservative."



"The problem is 'The Effect of Automation on Unemployment in the Next Decade.' See if you can solve that!"



"You know something, Jeff? There is one place we haven't looked."



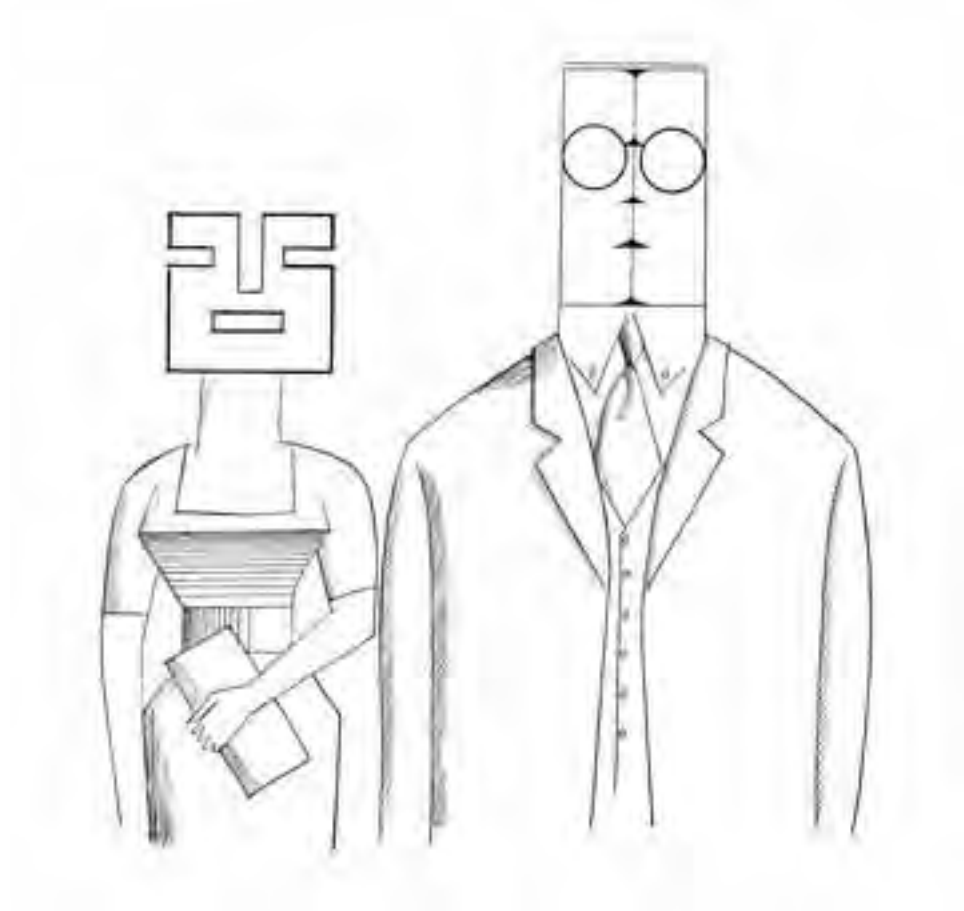
“Why don’t you and the wife come along? Junket while you’re still young enough to enjoy it, I always say.”



“Well, for one thing, I didn’t want to wake the children.”



(1 OF 10)



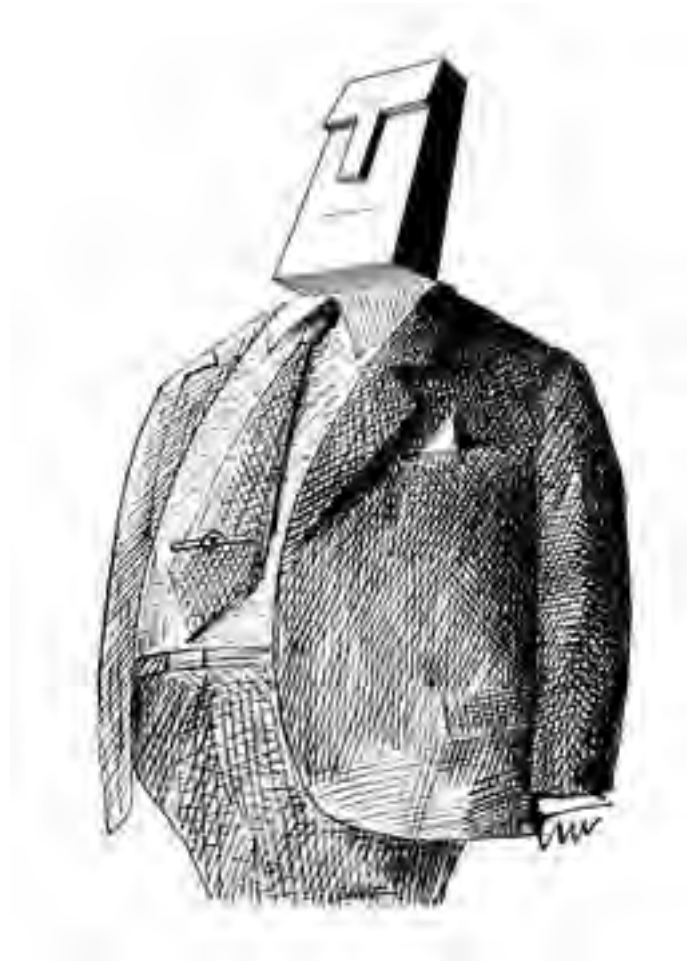
(2 OF 10)



(3 OF 10)



(4 OF 10)



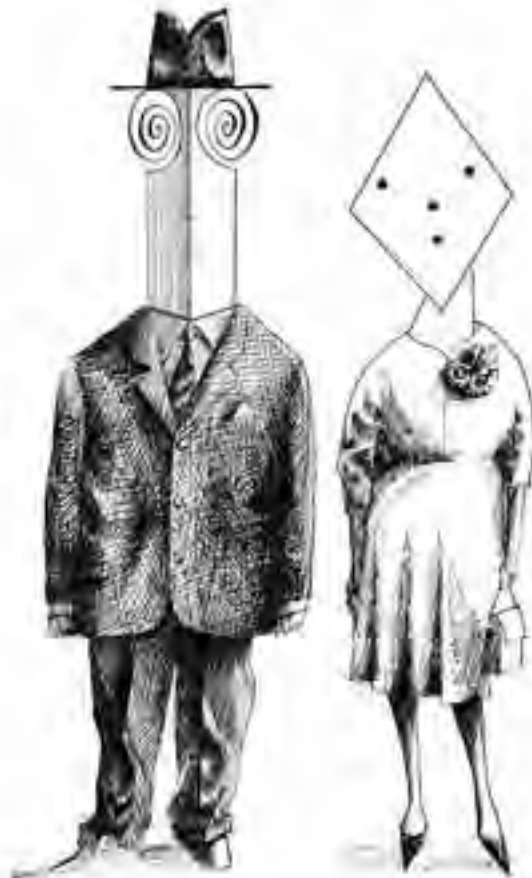
(5 OF 10)



Saul Steinberg (5/5/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

(6 OF 10)



(7 OF 10)



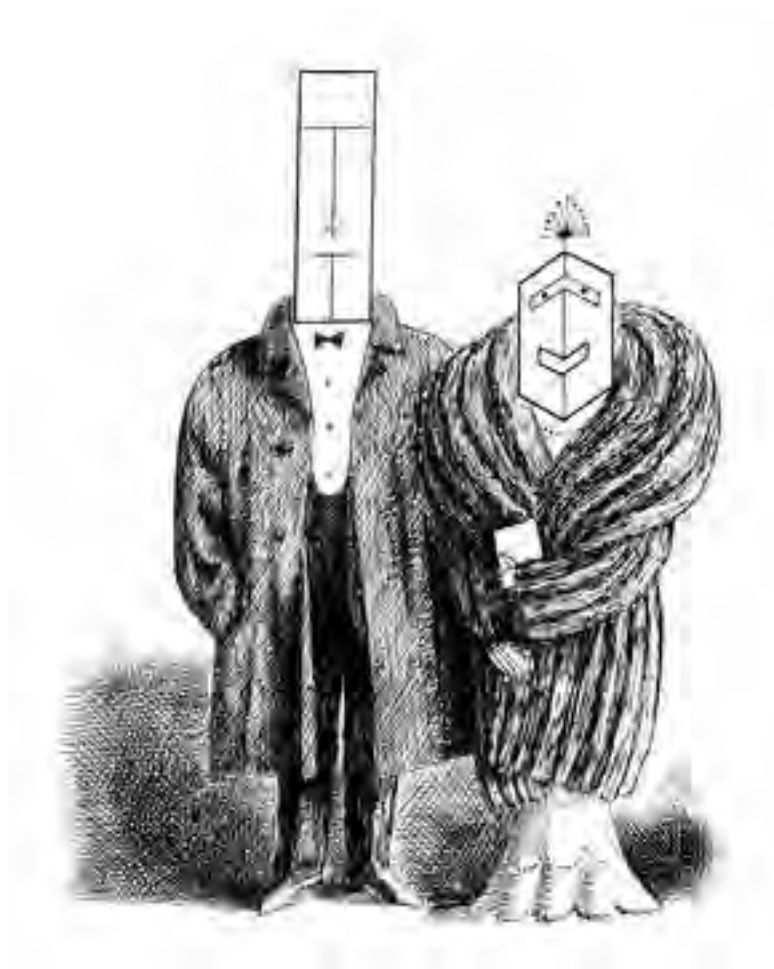
Saul Steinberg (5/5/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

(8 OF 10)

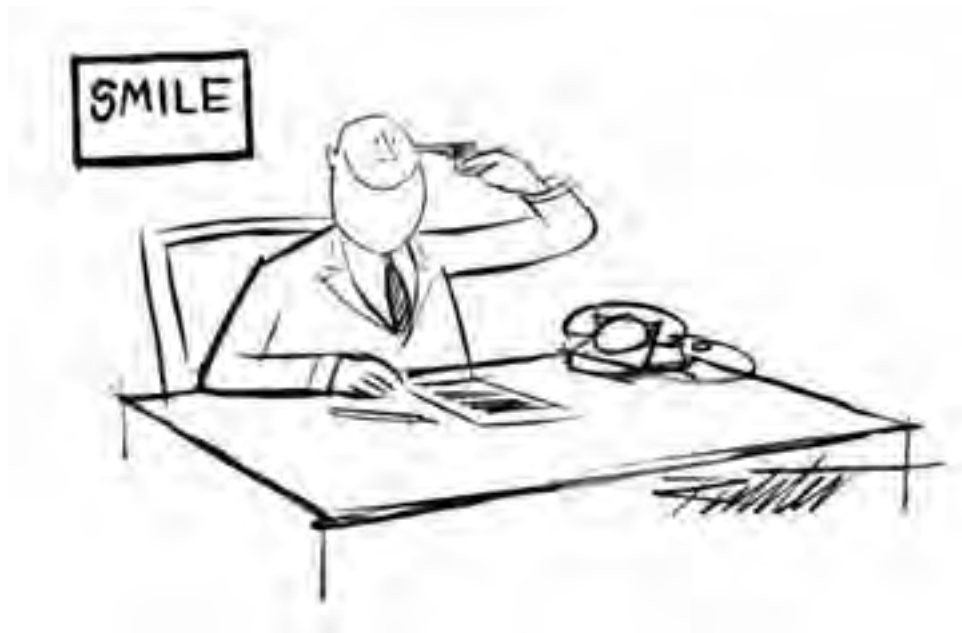


(9 OF 10)



(10 OF 10)







“When the pioneers came through here a hundred years ago, you can bet they didn’t care whether or not a motel had color television.”



"I know he's not real, but he scares the hell out of me all the same."



"This is Wilson's pride and joy—an unlisted number that nobody knows."



"It was my understanding, sir, that there was to be an exhibition of paintings here this afternoon."



*“Sure, coffee’s only a dime. But I
have to play ‘Melancholy Baby’ on the jukebox, don’t I?”*





“Count them again. There can’t be more trouble spots than there are countries.”



"I started up life's ladder, then I said 'Ah, the hell with it!' and came back down again."



“Here I am.”



"I tremble every time he gets another one of those crazy catalogues."



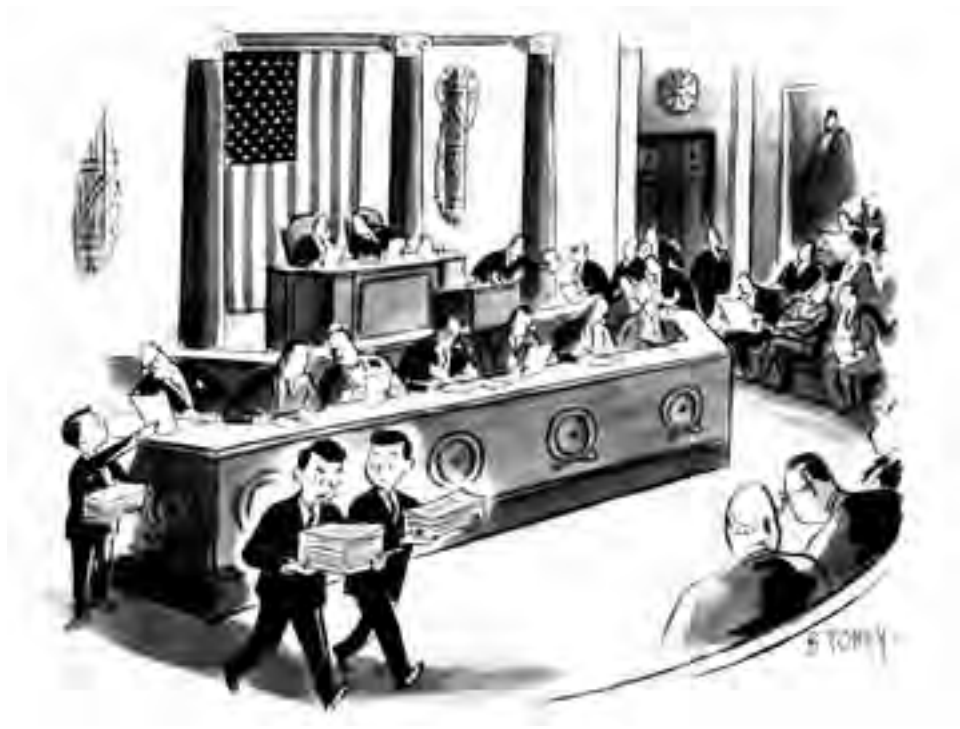
“I swear by Apollo physician, by Asclepius, by Health, by Panacea, and by all the gods and goddesses, making them my witnesses, that I will carry out, according to my ability and judgment, this oath and this indenture. To hold my teacher in this art equal to my own parents; to make him partner in my livelihood; when he is in need of money to share mine with him; to consider his family as my own brothers, and to teach them this art, if they want to learn it, without fee or indenture. I will use treatment to help the sick according to my ability and judgment, but never with a view to injury and wrongdoing. I will keep pure and holy both my life and my art. In whatsoever houses I enter, I will enter to help the sick, and I will abstain from all intentional wrongdoing and harm. And whatsoever I shall see or hear in the course of my profession in my intercourse with men, if it be what should not be published abroad, I will never divulge, holding such things to be holy secrets. Now if I carry out this oath, and break it not, may I gain forever reputation among all men for my life and for my art; but if I transgress it and forswear myself, may the opposite befall me.” Now may I examine you?”



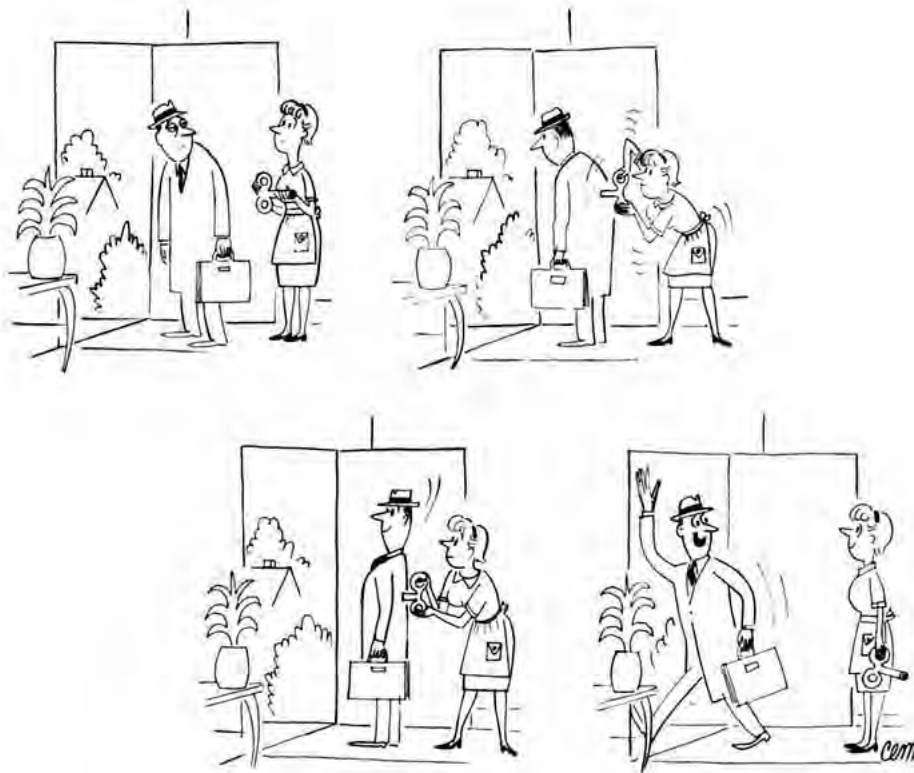
"You're my little 'Partisan Review' bunny."



Ill decide when it's raining!"



*“Well, here’s another two-hundred-million debt
they’re saddling our generation with.”*





"You're probably wondering why we asked you here today."



"Explain to me again about the residuals."



"Just one more crisis, and I promise to go to bed."



"I'm go, but he isn't go."



*“Ask yourself this—would an increase in your allowance
be in the national interest?”*



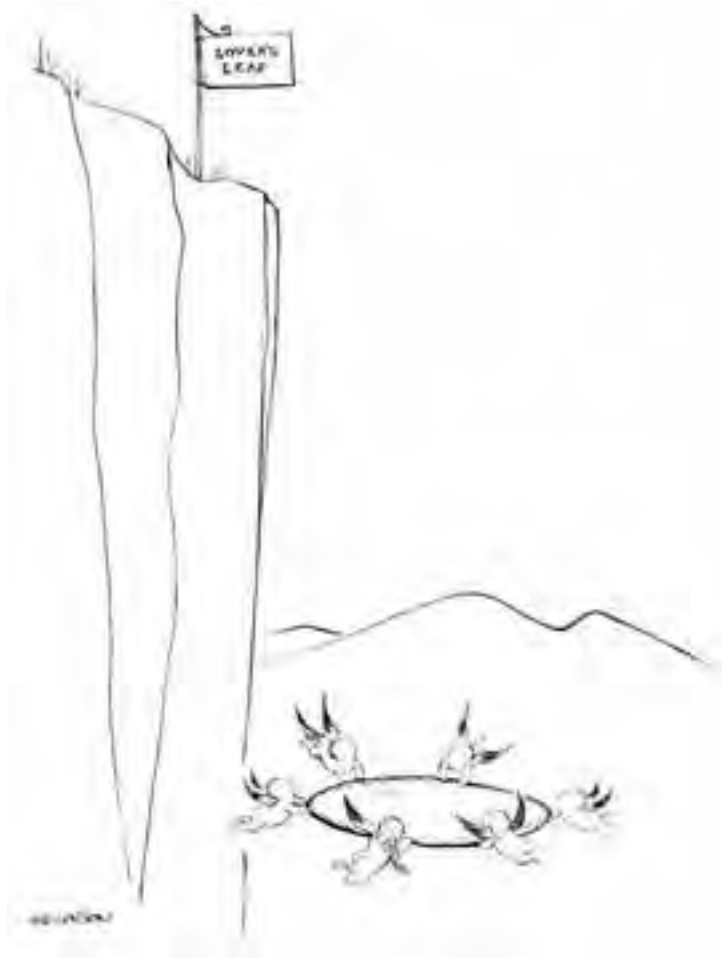
*“All right, you think it’s crummy and I think it’s crummy,
but are we Young Marrieds?”*



“And I say the meek will not inherit the earth!”



*“Will a small deposit hold it, pending the outcome
of the next Irish Sweepstakes?”*

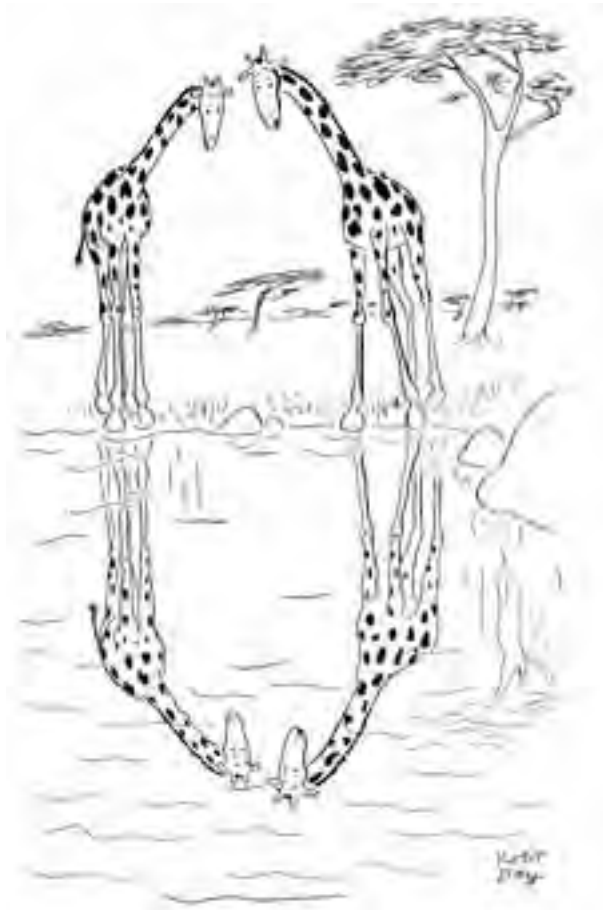




"That's dirty shuffleboard, Judson!"



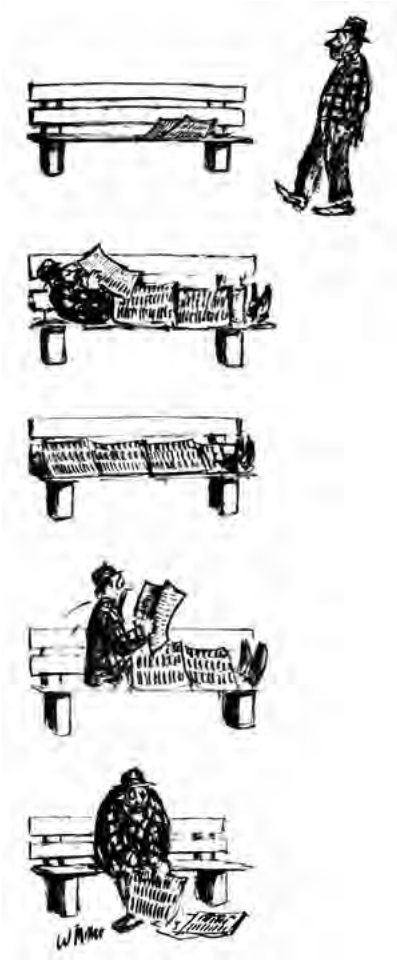
*"Darling, guess what! I've just enrolled
in a prenatal-orientation course!"*



“Let’s face it. Mother Nature goofed.”



*“Ever have one of those days when
everybody talks you out of everything?”*





*"I found out what he keeps locked in that
bottom drawer. Butterscotch MetreCAL."*



"You certainly have a wonderful way of expressing yourself, for a certified public accountant."





“Let me put it this way, Jackson. You’ve undoubtedly heard of the wonderful one-horse shay?”



*“Rest assured, Mrs. Plemley, medicare or not, you will
always be taken care of by me.”*



*"But how do you know destroying the inner Van Allen belt
will create havoc until you try it?"*



"I don't know. Lately, everything looks like Jackie Kennedy to me."



"Listen, Tanya! They're jamming our song!"





"Your Diners' Club card came today."

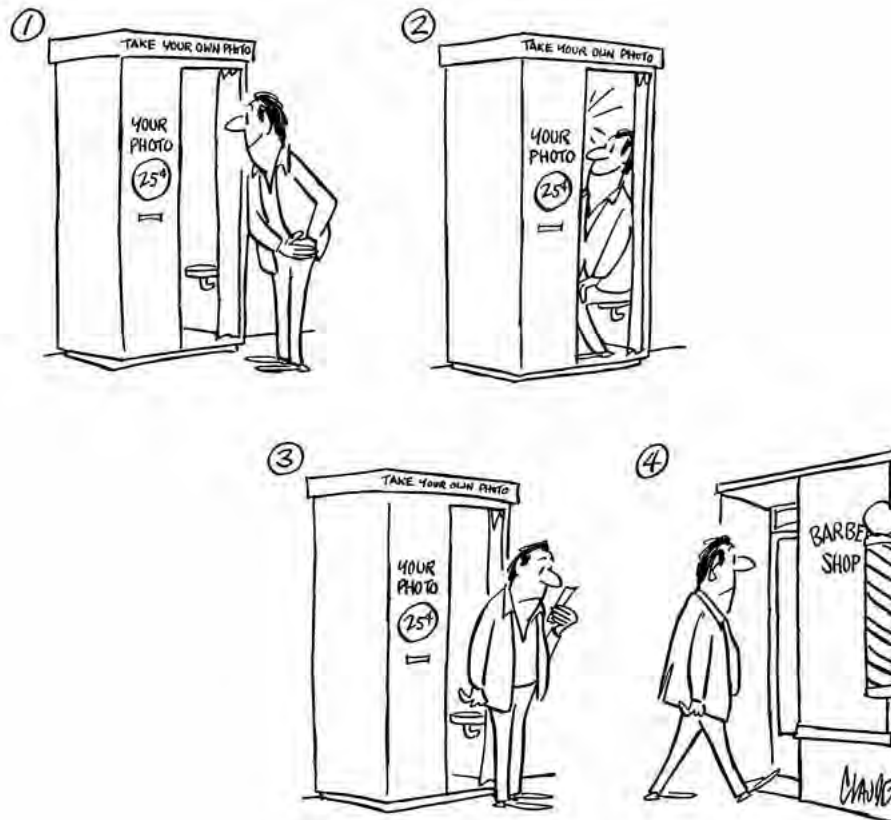




“No, I don’t think you drink too much. Do you think I drink too much?”



“Would you care to tell us what their ‘compelling personal reasons’ are?”





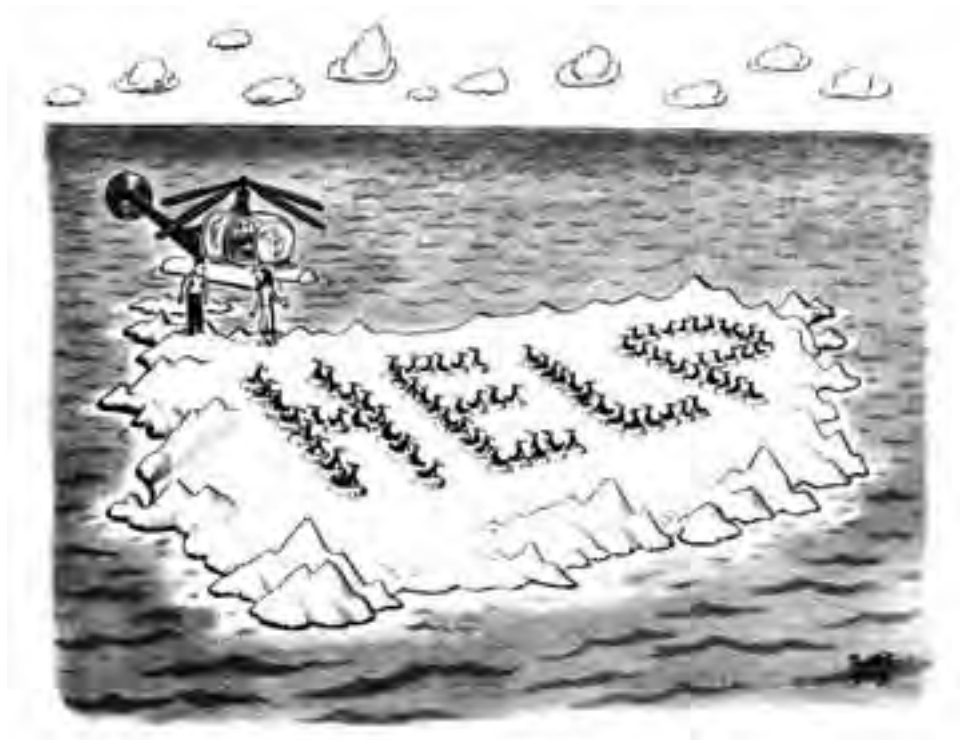
“Now, remember. This is an Oedipus thing. You don’t know he’s your Dad.”



"Goodness gracious! Mercy!"



"How does it feel when I swat one over the fence? Well, I guess it gives me a feeling of satisfaction to think I am able to justify the front office's investment in my contract."



"It wasn't easy!"



"Tomorrow we're going on a field trip to a trading-stamp-redemption center."



*"I don't want to take the afternoon off to see the ball game, Mr. Hill,
but I feel all of us are desperately needed by the Mets."*



“O.K. with you if I look at it in the dawn’s early light?”



"There! I'd like to see Scott Carpenter do that!"





"I rue the day I ever gave him those damn conversation cufflinks."



"Personally, I never carry more than fifty dollars in cash."



"Stop calling me 'Dad'!"

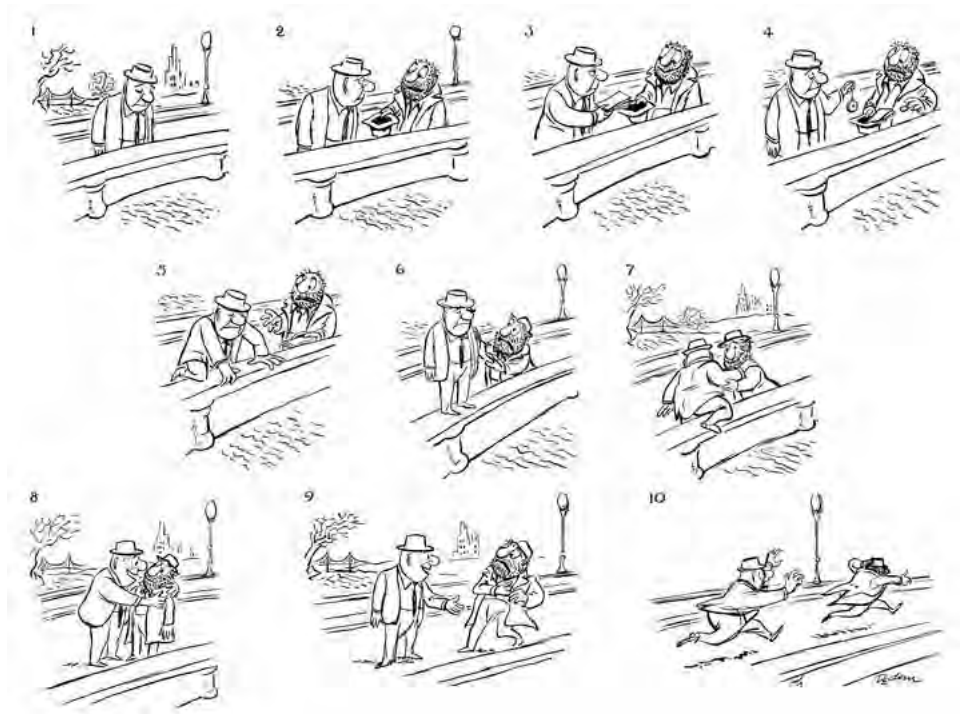


"I must say this is a fine time for Mr. Right to come along!"





"I found you can fool some of your wives all of the time and all of your wives some of the time, but you can't fool all of your wives all of the time."





"Never heard of it!"



*"Even if I lost your account, Phil, I'd still regard
you as a damn fine human being."*



"Whenever he does that song, I sort of choke up."



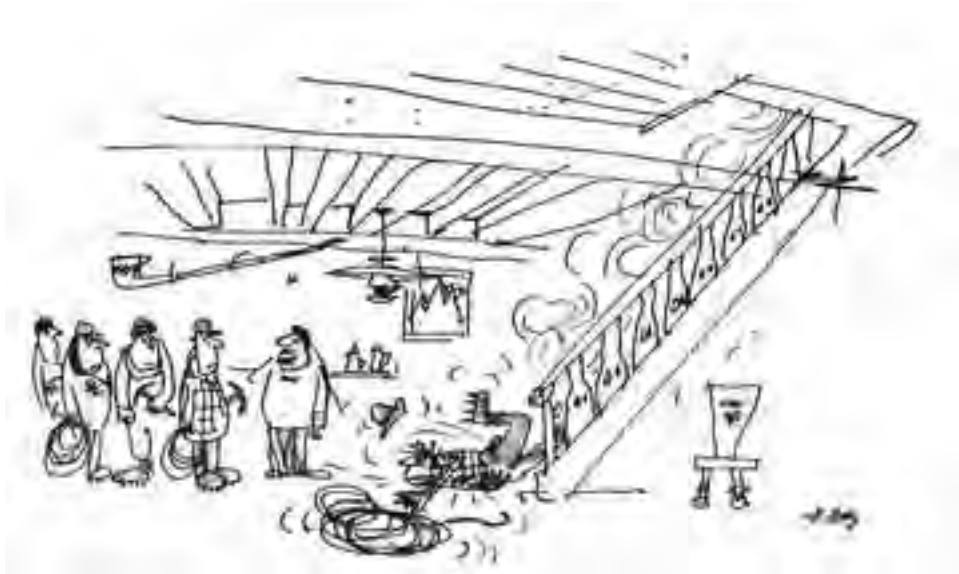
*"I guess this means I won't be
seeing you at the Young Conservatives' rally tonight?"*



*"Congratulations! You have just won
a free dance lesson."*



"Come and get me!"



"Ah, here's your guide now!"



"Why, they do rub noses!"



"Who needs your love?"



*"I suppose you guys are going to ask if you
can play through. Well, the answer is no!"*





"Boy, did I bore the hell out of everybody today!"



“Welcome to Walden Pond!”



“Did you know that Korvette has you for a dollar ninety-eight?”



“We can conclude, then, according to this study, that Hector, Mills & Finch, Inc., offers minimal competition to our company primarily because of the higher competence level of our executive echelon.”



"I suppose you think I enjoy looking at the news!"



*“Damn it, man, stop insisting that you want to see
your lawyer! Im your lawyer.”*



"You think you're having trouble!"



"Psst!"



“Oh, Bertrand Russell! What does he know?”



“In this culture it’s hard to take a person’s measure, but when it’s man-to-man, out there in the bush, you know where you stand.”





“Every time I get ready to dump it, it stages a brave little rally.”





"You can be sure that guy's up to no good."



"Hey, fellows! I got the corporation of my choice."



“O.K., pay me. Ten minutes and nobody’s said a word.”



*"I'm not interested in making more money,
young man! I am making more money!"*



*“Up vistaed hopes I sped; and shot, precipitated adown
Titanic glooms of chasmed fears . . .”*





"Don't you 'Comrade' me!"



*“But, darling, think of all the wonderful things your
being a yes man has got us.”*





“Just show me one other little ol’ state that could come up with a Billie Sol Estes.”



"Is that right? No matter how I go in, I come out on the road to Rome."



"He's eight years old, which makes him, in human terms, as old as Cary Grant."



“Why don’t you pick on somebody your own size?”



“Why, it’s Daphne—home from Foxcroft.”



“Go!”



"Oh dear! I think James Reston is being funny again."

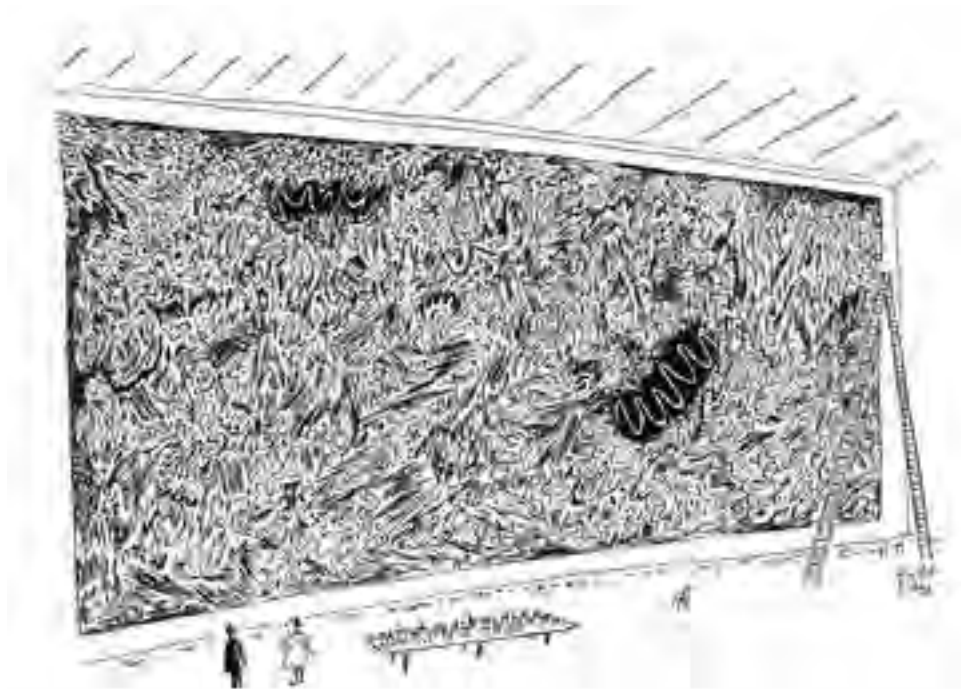


"An advertising man to the last!"



"Hey, just a minute!"





“At least you have to admit that it’s a hell of a lot of work.”



"Am I going to be in your novel?"





"I can lick any man in the Economy Class!"



"What are we taking a long, hard look at today?"



"You think you're so damn Cordon Bleu!"



“You might have known who the high man was going to be.”





*“What’s the matter with me, Doctor? I know of no other man
my age who doesn’t choke up at ‘September Song.’”*



"The congestion this Fourth seems worse than ever."



"I've particularly wanted you to meet the Bresnahans, because you are two of our favorite people and they are two of our favorite people."



“What did I do?”





"It's me—Prince Charming."





“We can assume, I suppose, that you’re a college graduate.”



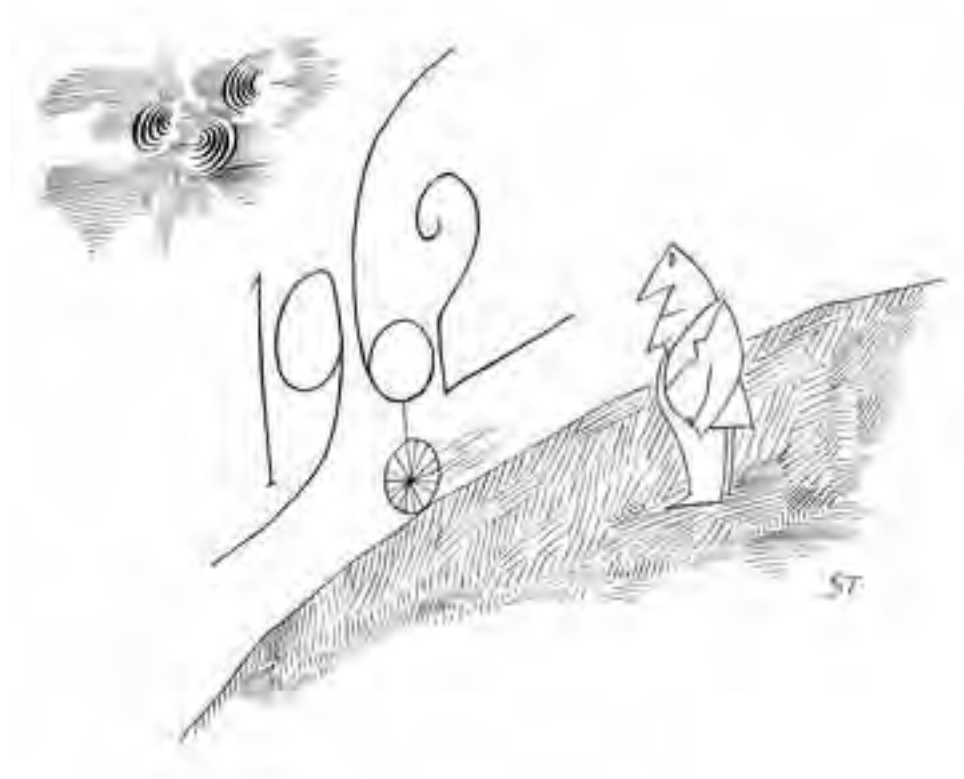
*"I'm sorry, but Mr. Burny isn't speaking
to anyone today. He's mad."*



"I'm not that hungry!"



"My God! It's Harry! He's begun the five-hour day!"



Saul Steinberg (7/7/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



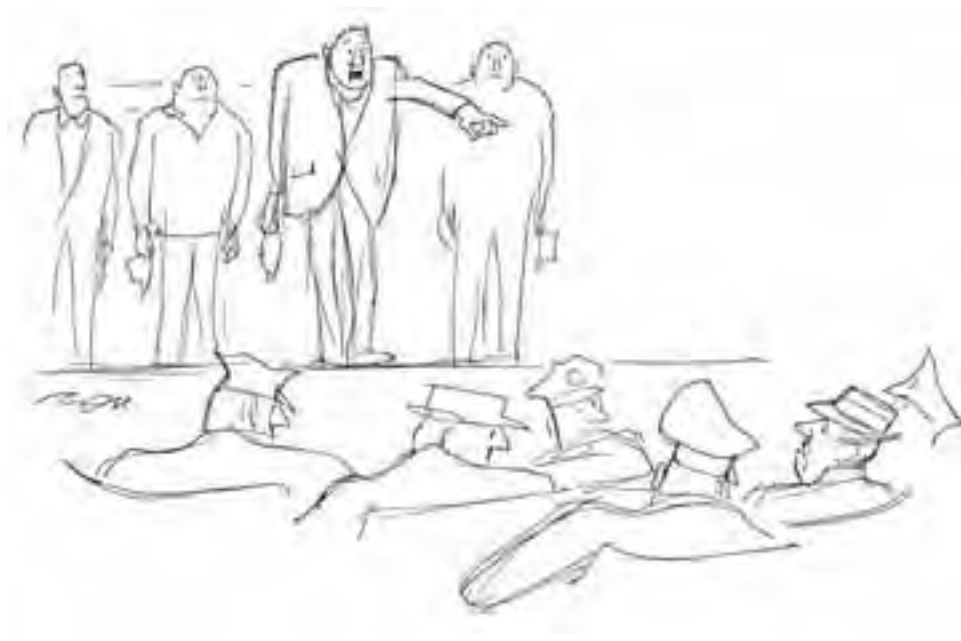


“Just a minute, young man. That’s not quite the way we do things here at the Ford Foundation.”



"A thing like this shows you people are pretty much the same all over."

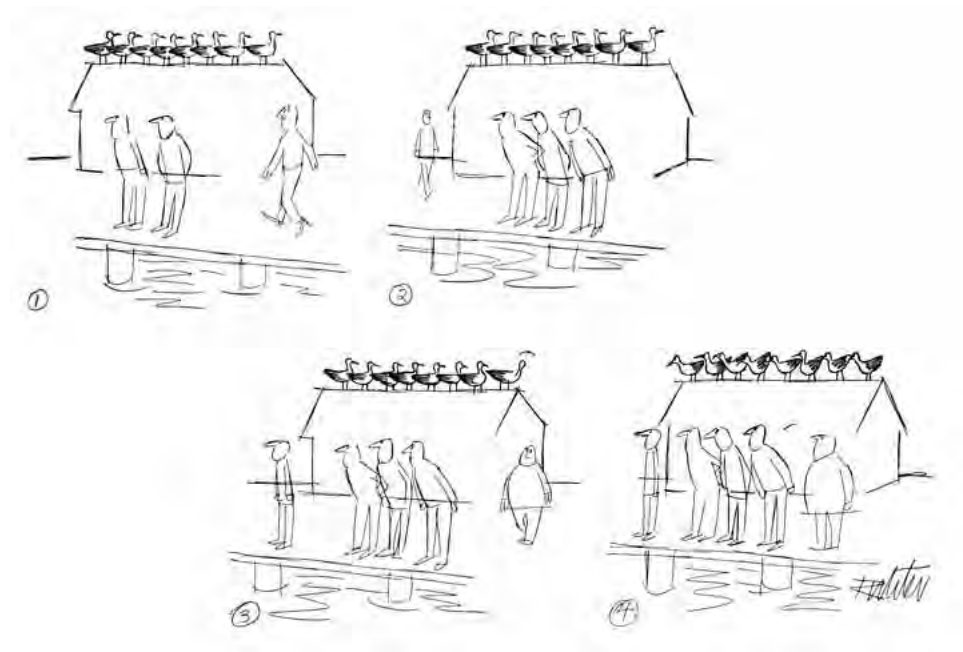




“That’s him! That’s the man who was slugged and robbed by me!”



"Your stuffed shirts are here."





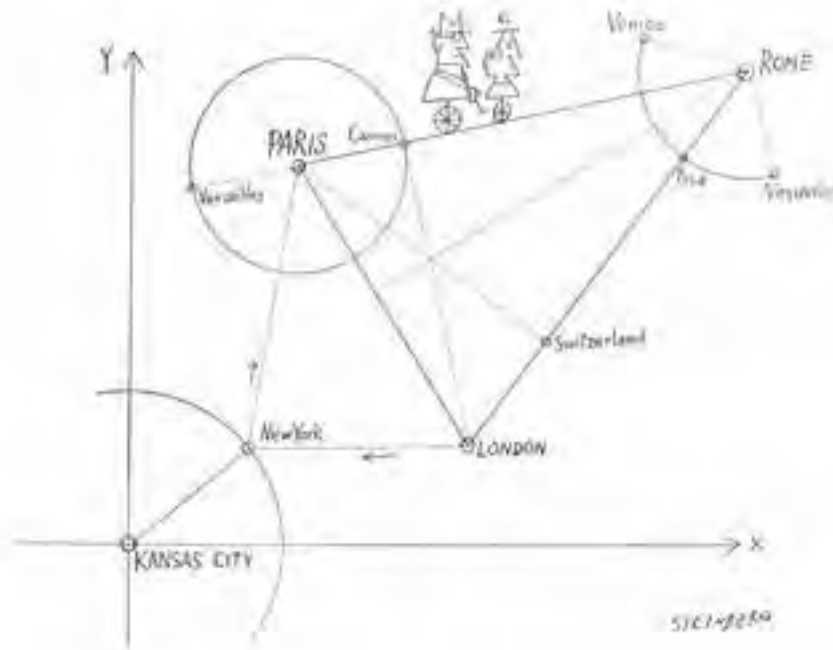
“He’s only four weeks old, and he can already say ‘arf.’”



“What’s the matter, Mac? Can’t you read?”



“No, as a matter of fact this doesn’t beat staying at some resort hotel surrounded by mobs of people drinking and carrying on.”





*"Darling, would it upset you terribly if
I came out for peace?"*



*“Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank, may I present Mr. and Mrs.
Hotchkiss and their son, Donald, and Mr. and Mrs. Trowbridge?
The rest I think you know.”*



"My own little world is a good little world!"



“Good Lord! The Metrecal!”



“All I know is she never hangs around with the fun crowd.”

WEEKEND GUESTS (1 OF 15)



"They said they'd be on the six-o'clock."

WEEKEND GUESTS (2 OF 15)



“Now, we’re not terribly fancy . . .”

WEEKEND GUESTS (3 OF 15)



WEEKEND GUESTS (4 OF 15)



*“Well, if you don’t feel like tennis, golf, croquet,
or swimming, are there any of them you might like to watch?”*

WEEKEND GUESTS (5 OF 15)



"When we started to leave, he cried."

WEEKEND GUESTS (6 OF 15)



“George!”

WEEKEND GUESTS (7 OF 15)



“Good idea! A picnic lunch at the beach from one to three. That leaves a gap of two hours between the beach and the Walkers’ cocktail party.”

WEEKEND GUESTS (8 OF 15)



*"If they aren't down by noon, I'm going to
go up and pound on the door."*

WEEKEND GUESTS (9 OF 15)



*“Say—uh—do you people
ever like to take a quick nap after lunch?”*

WEEKEND GUESTS (10 OF 15)



“Thank heaven! I’ve finally discovered something they like to do.”

WEEKEND GUESTS (II OF 15)



"Guess who doesn't eat seafood."

WEEKEND GUESTS (12 OF 15)



"Hey, Mary, come on out and see the sunset."

WEEKEND GUESTS (13 OF 15)



"I hope you're good, Charlie. I've only played a couple of times."

WEEKEND GUESTS (14 OF 15)



“Sh-h-h! If they know we’re awake, we’ll have to go and do something.”

WEEKEND GUESTS (15 OF 15)



“Stop grinning.”



"Why, you're just a baby!"



*"He has been in, lady, but he left for home
just a little while ago."*

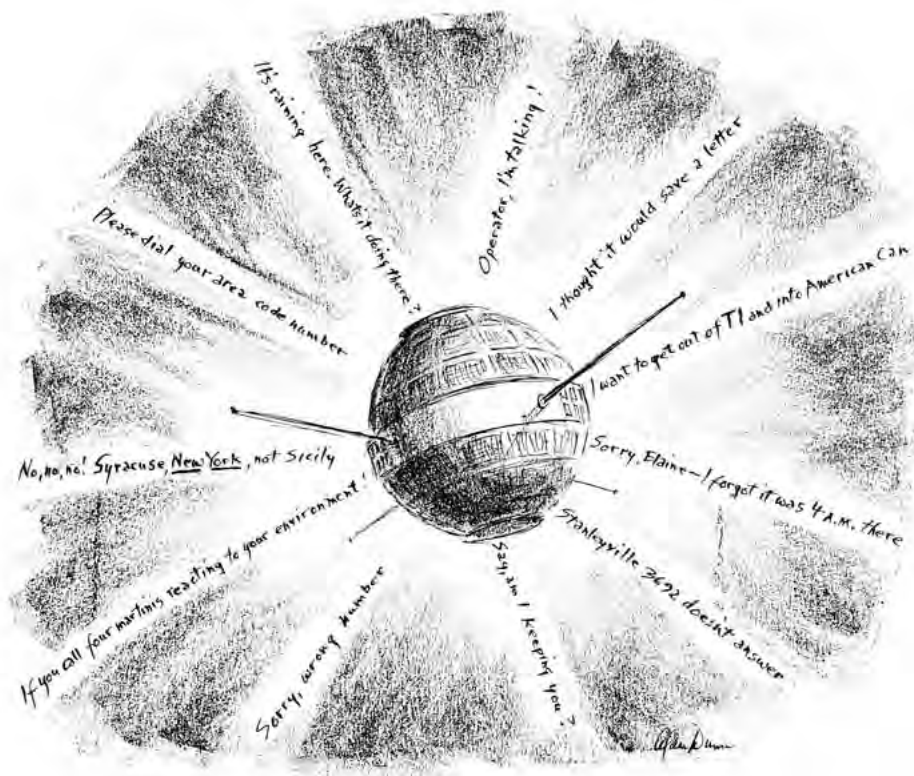


“... and also bless our President and Jackie, and Caroline, and Junior and Bobby and Ted and Eunice, and Mr. Johnson and Lady Bird.”





“Well, ‘Dr. Freud’ is off and running again!”





"Just because we're beavers, I don't see why we can't goof off like other animals once in a while."



"Van Cliburn he's not."



“And now, if I may, a special prayer for the Supreme Court.”



"Sometimes I think I'm the luckiest man alive."





"I think I'm going to cry."



“They have banana, black raspberry, butter pecan, butter crunch, butterscotch, caramel fudge, chocolate, chocolate chip, coconut, coffee, cherry vanilla, frozen pudding, fudge ripple, lemon, macaroon, maple walnut, mint chip, mocha chip, orange pineapple, peach, pecan brittle, pineapple, peppermint stick, pistachio, strawberry, strawberry ripple, Swiss almond, and vanilla.”



"Despite repeated assurances on your part, the account remains delinquent."



"What alternative have we but to turn the matter over to our attorneys?"



"However, in view of our long and pleasant association . . ."





"The hostess doesn't understand me."



"Step on it! It's sinking fast!"



*“Of course I lost money in
the market! What red-blooded American didn’t?”*



"Live from Paris! What hath God wrought?"



“Look, Peter, either protest all the way or don’t protest at all.”



"It's been a quiet summer so far, except for the black flies, a storm or two, and Robert Moses."





"Are you looking for a fight?"



“And so, folks, I’m sure you will all agree with us National Park Service Rangers when we say, ‘The Grand Canyon is indeed the grandest canyon of them all!’ ”





“Alice, when can I see you—alone?”





“Bonjour!”



*“Since apparently I’ll be going first, I want you
to know you’ve been a real pal.”*



"Guess who's off to Hyannis Port for the weekend."



“Well, dear, how did all your electronic brains work today?”



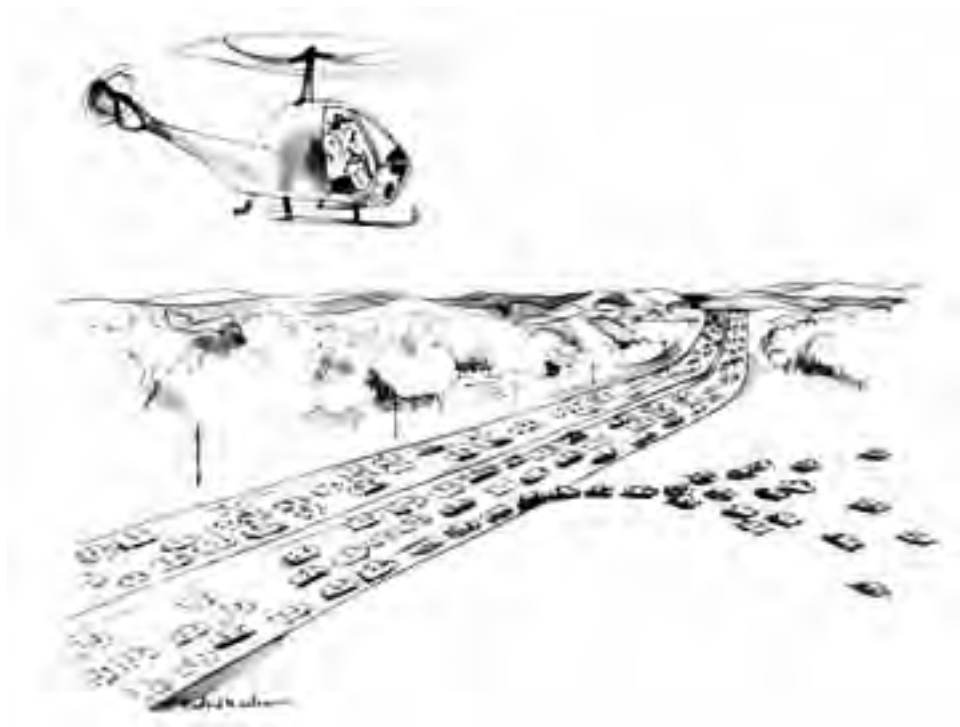
"The collapsible swimming pool collapsed!"



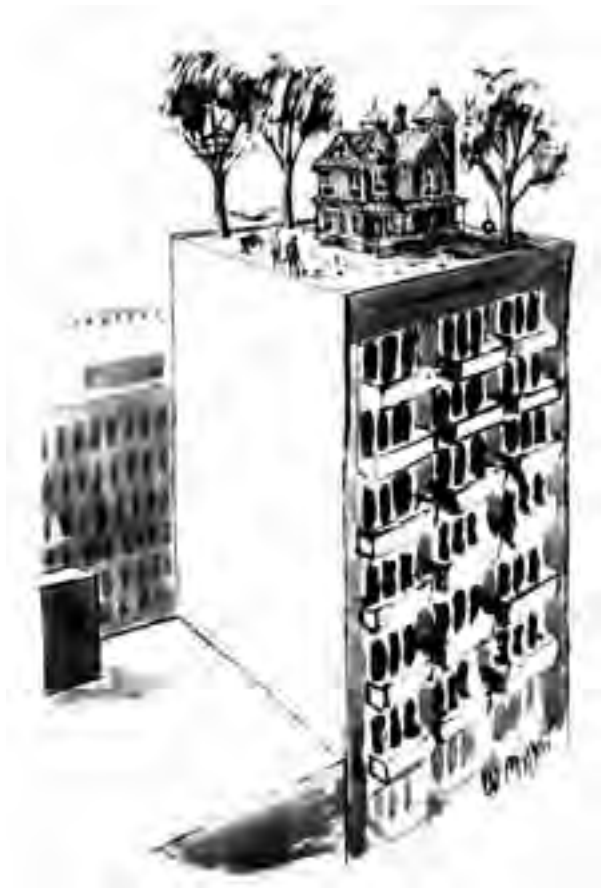
"None of 'em is my type. I'm sitting on my hands this year."



"I want a tax cut now!"



“Monitor to Traffic Control. Route Ninety-three has sprung a leak!”



“When you first mentioned croquet, Mr. Dilworth, I didn’t think you really meant croquet.”



"I never pretended to be any George Washington."



Bruce Petty (8/4/1962)

[Return to Main Menu ►](#)





"They must hate us!"





“Well, until next year, then. Same time, same place.”



"I notice no one's been stealing any of that Universal Electronics stock you sold me last year."



"Is he the one that goes down with it?"





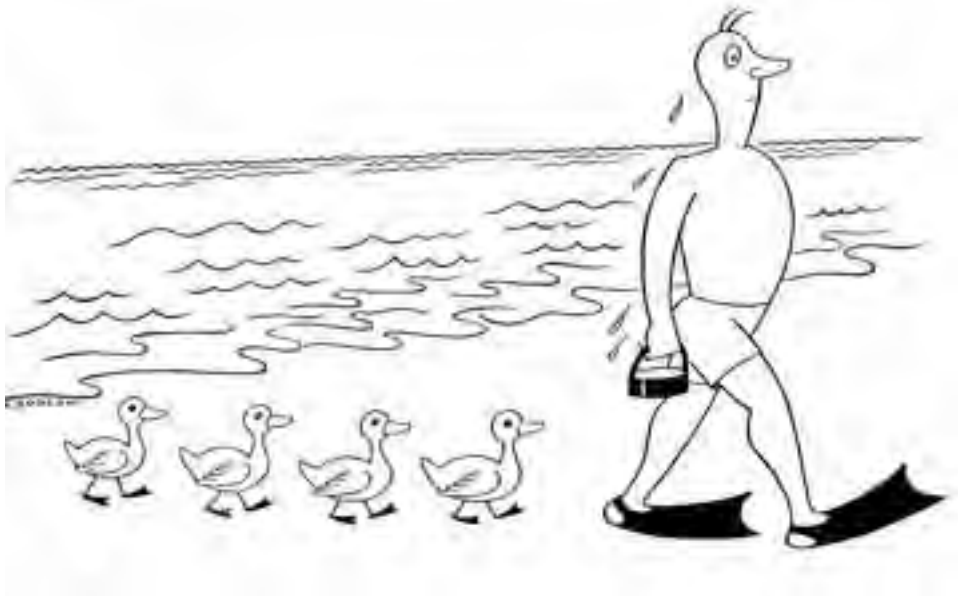
"Who's winning?"



*"It gives me a feeling of pride, Son, to know you're as
burned up at Kennedy as I was at Roosevelt."*



"I never said the Farwells were fun people. You said they were fun people, and I only said it might be a fun thing to go to one of their parties."





*"Can I take a message? He refuses to talk over
this new pink Princess telephone."*

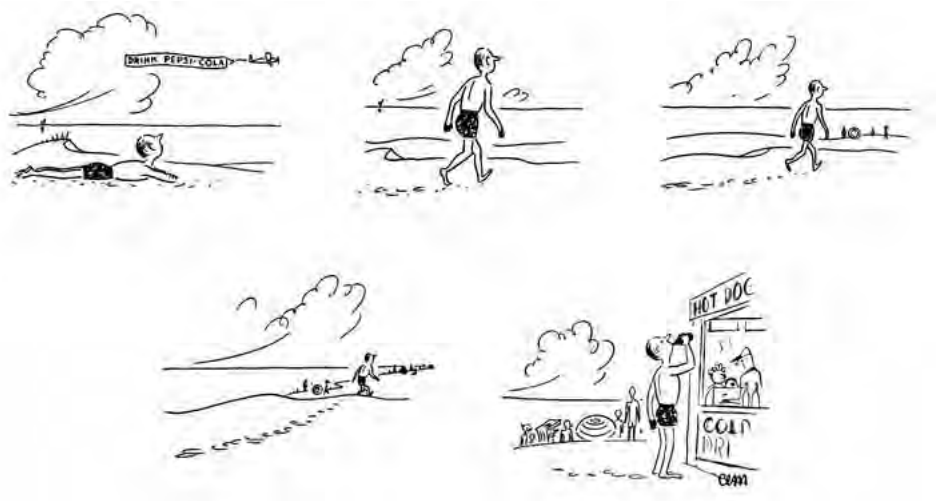


“Damn it, Paula! You knew when you married me I was inner-directed.”



"Take my word for it. These are the happiest years of your life."







“To think that it all started right here! Installment buying, credit cards, Green Stamps, P.T.A., Little League, Westerns, frozen foods . . .”



"The Kremlin wants a detailed study on how prolonged weightlessness may affect a man ideologically."



"I dreamed about you for years, but somehow I thought you'd be different."



"I had a hunch you might be agreeable to that merger idea, so I arranged for our legal chaps to be on hand just in case."





*“Workmen discover three hundred thousand dollars in garage.
Two boys find sixty-five hundred dollars in abandoned house. Doctor
finds thirty-five thousand dollars in parking lot. Why don’t
you go out and look around?”*



“Andate dritto finchè non incontrerete una chiesa, voltate a sinistra, e vi troverete davanti al palazzo di Jackie.”

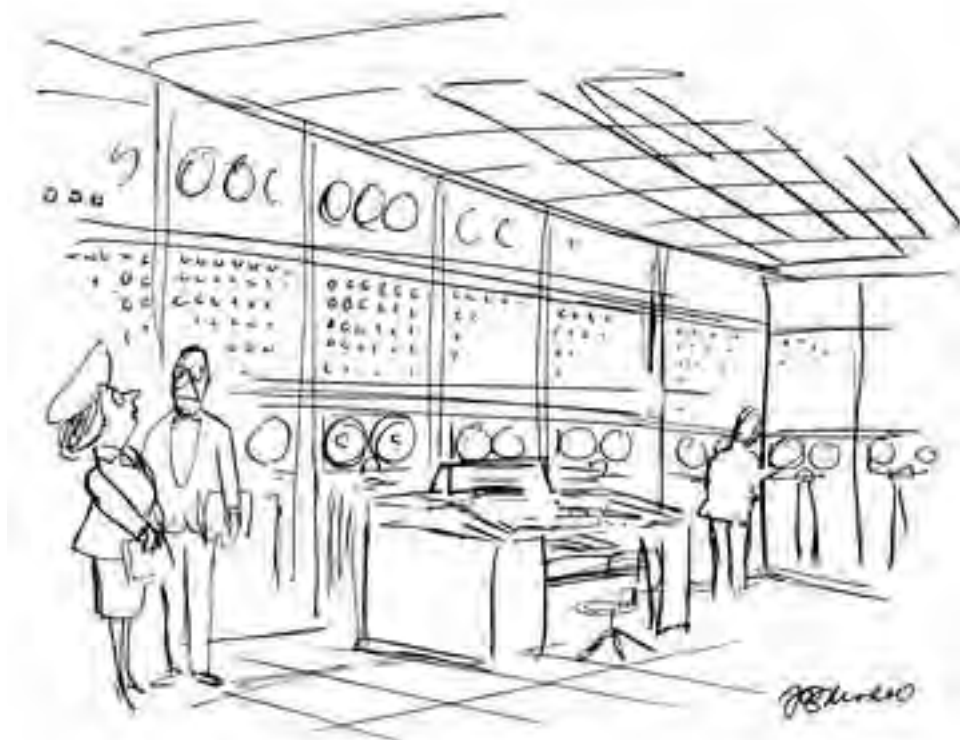


“We’ve really ‘emerged’! Now they want us to help them with their deficit balance of payments.”





"I really think the tweed suits your rough-and-tumble style, sir."



"Sure it can think. But can it change its mind?"

BIRD WATCHERS (1 OF 19)



“ ‘I’m from Cleveland, Ohio,’ I told her, ‘and I ought to know a red-headed woodpecker when I see one.’ ”

BIRD WATCHERS (2 OF 19)



*“Let’s stop for a moment to
consider why you find the starling an object of hate.”*

BIRD WATCHERS (3 OF 19)



Charles Saxon (8/18/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

BIRD WATCHERS (4 OF 19)



*“It’s Stuart Mitchell who’s been wooing
away our cardinals. He admitted it.”*

BIRD WATCHERS (5 OF 19)



"Can you tell me what kind of little family is in our wisteria? The nest is like a tennis ball and it seems to be made of shredded coconut."

BIRD WATCHERS (6 OF 19)



“So that’s your rose-breasted grosbeak!”

BIRD WATCHERS (7 OF 19)



*"If you're thinking of the chickadee, titmouse,
or finch, this feeder pulls very well."*

BIRD WATCHERS (8 OF 19)



*"Who the hell put
Rice Krispies in my
bluebird feeder?"*

BIRD WATCHERS (9 OF 19)



“You people on Roseapple Road mustn’t be discouraged. Your warblers will come!”

BIRD WATCHERS (10 OF 19)



*"My secret is peanut hearts and cracked corn
with a bit of Pepperidge Farm bread crumbs."*

BIRD WATCHERS (II OF 19)



*"Have you ever spent the night surrounded
by a noisy resting migration of Canada geese?"*

BIRD WATCHERS (12 OF 19)



BIRD WATCHERS (13 OF 19)



*“My little indigo bunting
didn’t come back to see me this year.”*

BIRD WATCHERS (14 OF 19)



“The chestnut-sided warbler does not say, ‘Please, please, pleased to meetcha.’ It says, ‘We wish to see Miss Beecher.’”

BIRD WATCHERS (15 OF 19)



Charles Saxon (8/18/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

BIRD WATCHERS (16 OF 19)



*“Look, it says right here, ‘The golden-crowned kinglet.
The male has an orange stripe through the center of
the golden crown. The ruby-crowned kinglet is seldom,
if ever, found in the Northeast.’”*

BIRD WATCHERS (17 OF 19)



“Red-eyed vireo! Top of the Norway maple!”

BIRD WATCHERS (18 OF 19)



BIRD WATCHERS (19 OF 19)



*"I'll tell you something about purple finches. They'll
eat you out of house and home!"*



"Wow! Look at all those wires!"





“The dragnet was tightening. Night fell like a dirty curtain. We were alone, the two of us, in that final dead end of Time, down whose alleys we had so long twisted and stumbled. There was the faint scratch of mice behind the wall, like Fate spelling it out to us in a whisper—then silence. I turned to Louie and said, ‘That’s all, buddy. That’s all there is, there ain’t no more.’”



“Now, Randy, if a beanball was really bad, do you think the big major-league pitchers would use it?”





*"No, this is not six eight one nine four three
eight six three two! This is six eight one
nine four three eight six four two."*



"Can I wear the wig tonight, Mother?"



"It's Mrs. Fanley. She says she wants to tell you a little tale of woe."



"If this is going to be bounced off anything, I'll word it differently."



"And I have just the slogan for it: 'Double your power, double your joy.'"



"There's your justice! One law for the sober, another for the drunk."



*"Just think! If it weren't for nuclear fission,
we might never have met!"*



"This is the hole that separates the women from the girls."



"This means war!"



"Sarge Shriver sends greetings."



"I hope you understood, Mr. Phillips, that when I said 'We all make mistakes,' I didn't mean you."



"I'll just bet they didn't come crying for foreign aid to build that!"



“I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky, and all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by.” John Masefield. Right, Herb?”



*"I'm still keeping an open mind as to which brand
of cigarettes will do me the most good."*



*"I don't hear 'The Star-Spangled Banner,' but
then I don't hear the 'Internationale,' either."*



"How could I enjoy it with that woman behind me going 'tch, tch, tch' all the time?"



“There’s sort of a timeless elegance about a lot of dough.”



"I find violets sell better during these summer months."



Robert J. Day (9/1/1962)

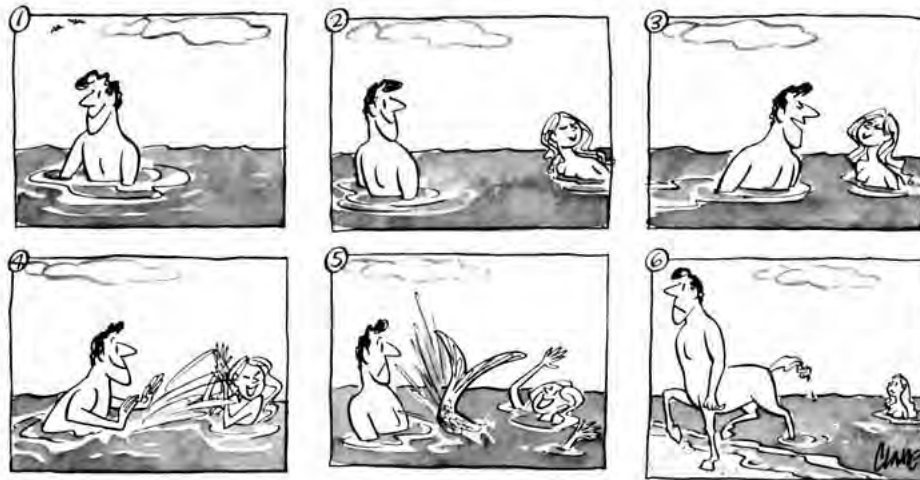
[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



“John, I’ve been thinking. Why global television?”



"Tom and I are going out to hack around a little."





"America has finally learned that one can't buy friendship. Damn it!"





*“Now, get this straight, Fogarty. As long
as I’m chairman of the board . . .”*



*"I graduated from college with honors, but
my second stage failed to ignite."*



"I want you to turn in your Diners' Club card immediately!"





“Hold it, Sam! Something tells me this ain’t the block to pull a job.”



"You've told me what Walter Lippmann thinks, you've told me what Joseph Alsop thinks, you've told me what David Lawrence thinks. Now tell me what you think."



“Goodbye, Lover!”



*“But if we couldn’t save Wanamaker’s and we couldn’t save 277 Park,
how could we possibly save Penn Station?”*



“Which bunch is the in’ group?”



*“Now that I’ve discovered it, I keep worrying that
the damn thing will go out.”*



"Gimme, gimme, gimme!"



“Sh-h-h, dear. They can’t all be Norman Rockwells.”



“Doesn’t anyone ever take you out to lunch?”





*“Well, that’s about it, baby! We spawn
right here or we don’t spawn at all.”*



*"It started when one of them said
that all the Miss Rheingold candidates looked alike."*



"Caldwell, you didn't finish your oatmeal!"



“Remember now, only one starfish per person.”



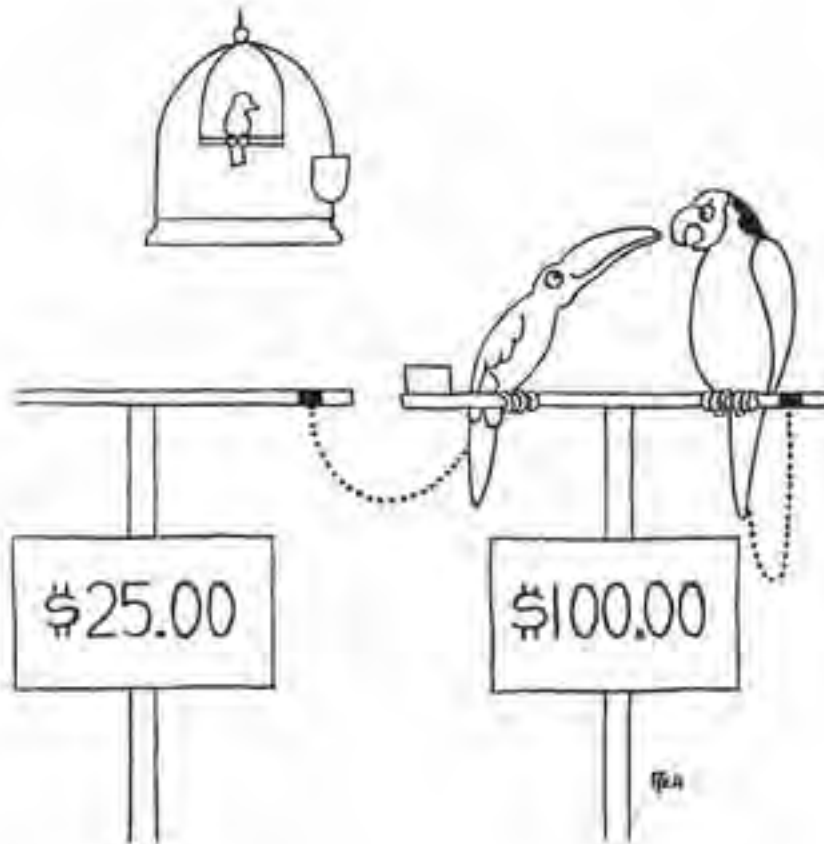
"I wonder if those Tuscaroras ever stop and think how lucky they were to be born in America."



"Thank you, Mr. President!"



"Oh, damn! He's gone off with the car keys!"



"Status seeker!"



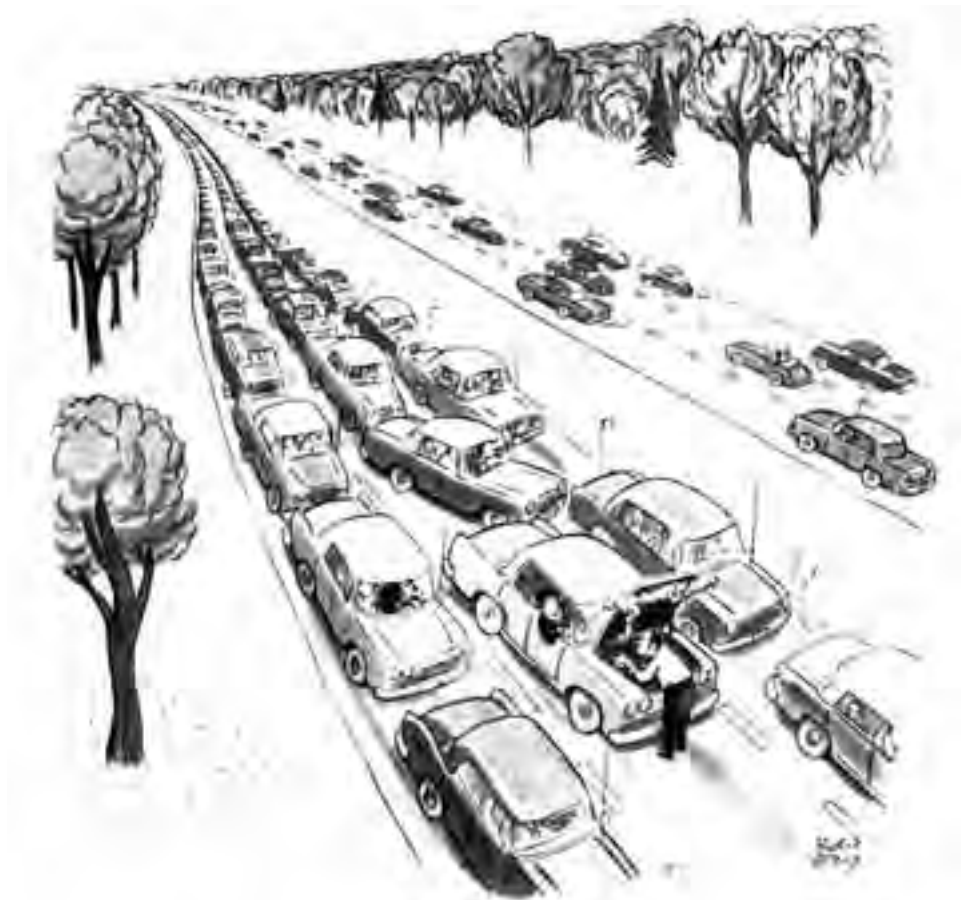


"I don't want to be just another Deputy Commissar of Hydroelectric Power. I want to be one of the all-time great Deputy Commissars of Hydroelectric Power."

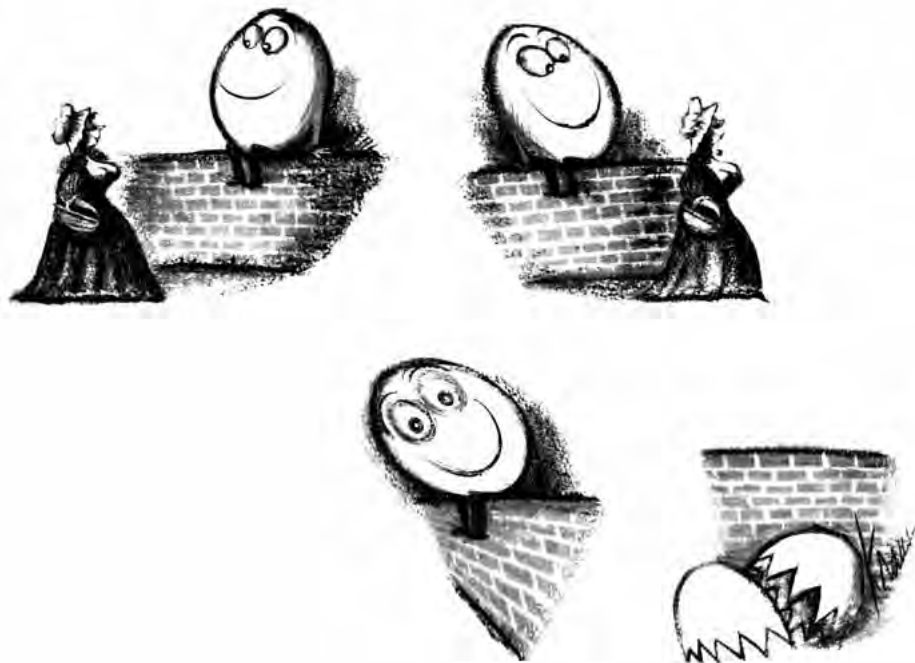


"Was it something I said or something I should have said?"





“Guess what! The Flying Traffic Reporter is talking about us!”





“Are you sure I can’t fix you a drink, Mr. Collis?”



"Mr. Andrews, I'm not having any fun."





“Thank God I’m not an individual!”



*"Why should I know who
Ahmed Ben Bella is? I'm a mother!"*



*“Don’t make a move! I have an itchy
tringer figger—tigger fringer . . .”*



"Who do I see to sell out to Madison Avenue?"



“The way I see it, the world is a stage, and some of the actors are drinking men and some aren’t. It’s as simple as that.”



"I rather like it."





“Hey, tycoon! Jumped out of any windows lately?”



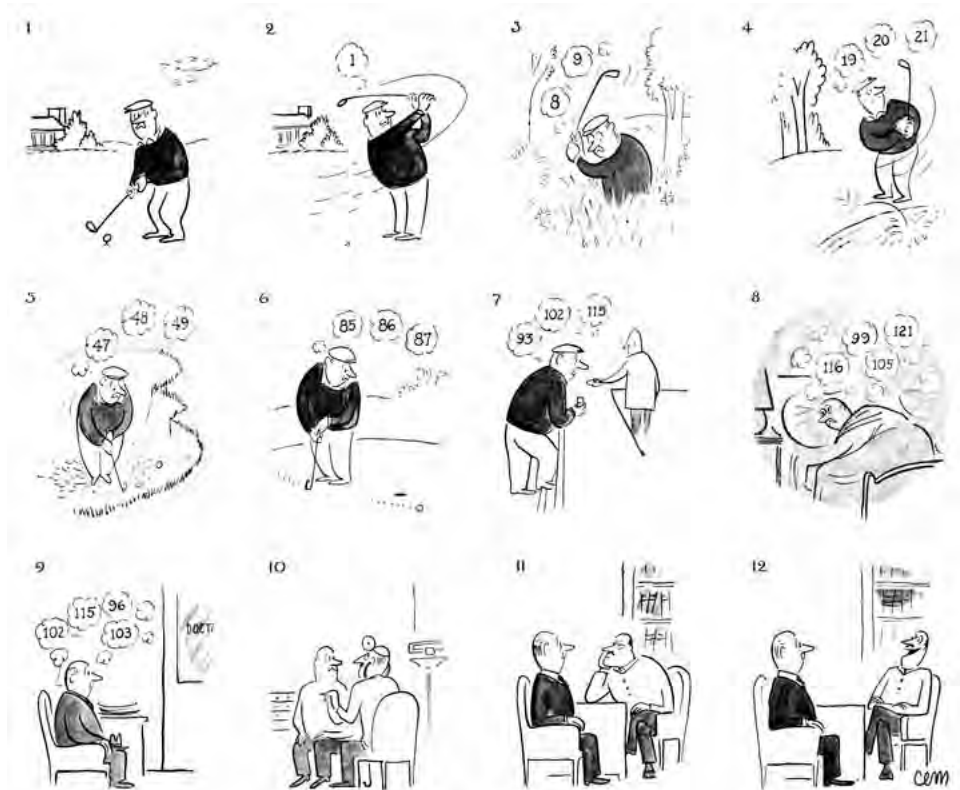
“Look contrite.”



"Ashley loathes puns."



"Your mother has a nice figure."



"What you need is something that will take your mind off things. Why don't you take up golf, for instance?"



“Not fish, stupid!”





"If you want to carry this county, you damn well better ask for seconds."



I don't think it looks Sears, Roebuckish."



"Hold it, Harry! This man says they're oaks."



"In my book, you're tops."



*"On the other hand, I certainly don't want to look
as if I'm not a company man."*



*“Here we go again. ‘Mind shoving over for Sierra Leone?’
‘Mind shoving over for Mali?’ And now it’s ‘Mind shoving
over for Burundi and Rwanda?’”*



“... resisting arrest and impersonating an officer.”



Me tell him? You tell him he can't keep it!"



“You better start casting some bread upon the waters, Jack!”

ANTIQUES (I OF II)



"A lady in there told me there's an even better place only about twenty miles up the road!"

ANTIQUES (2 OF 11)



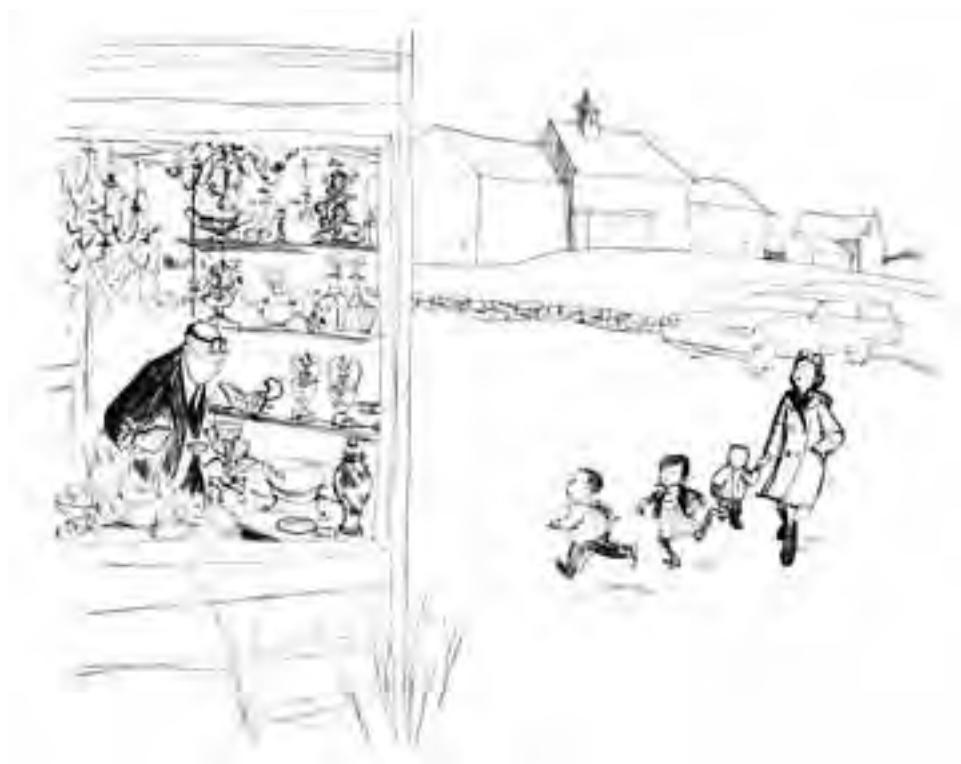
*"I don't care what anyone says, Mr. Bartley.
I don't think you're a robber."*

ANTIQUES (3 OF 11)



*"I suppose all the really good Early American
has been snapped up by the White House."*

ANTIQUES (4 OF 11)



James Stevenson (9/29/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

ANTIQUES (5 OF 11)



"You have lovely taste, Mrs. Munson."

ANTIQUES (6 OF 11)



“Is there anything it’s all right to sit down on for a minute?”

ANTIQUES (7 OF 11)



"They don't look as if they have anything."

ANTIQUES (8 OF 11)



“Have you ever heard of a little place around here that’s just loaded with Lowestoft?”

ANTIQUES (9 OF 11)



*“Harold, do you want to look at a
perfectly marvellous Chippendale serpentine-fronted commode?”*

ANTIQUES (10 OF 11)



"Have I seen everything?"

ANTIQUES (II OF II)



“Suddenly I’m scared to go home.”





*“And as our great candidate so aptly
put it the other day when he quoted Thomas Jefferson . . .”*



"My goodness, isn't this a pleasant planet!"





"I've never felt such an absence of pain."



“This is a happy ship, isn’t it?”



“How often have you asked yourself, ‘What can I do to fight Communism’? Well, sir, you can fight Communism by making capitalism work, and you can make capitalism work by buying this new model.”





*“My name is Harold J. Jennings, and you’re
probably thinking ‘So what?’ ”*



“Goodness! My fire has gone out!”



“He’s taking it out on Castro, but it’s me he’s really mad at.”



*"This is merely a routine audit, Mr. Gillis. No one
is questioning your loyalty."*



*"I suppose it's just a question of time before
Senator Symington gets wind of this."*





"That guy must be really incorrigible."



“You forgot your props!”



“Well, either he’s a giant or we’re awfully tiny.”





“The children and I are going in to see ‘How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying’—that is, if it’s all right with you.”





“Think it over. They have pipelines for gas, for oil, for coal slurry . . .”



"You've done it again, Ronald."





“Your mother is talking to you!”





“Jeffrey, hold my hand!”



"Our son marches to a distant drum."



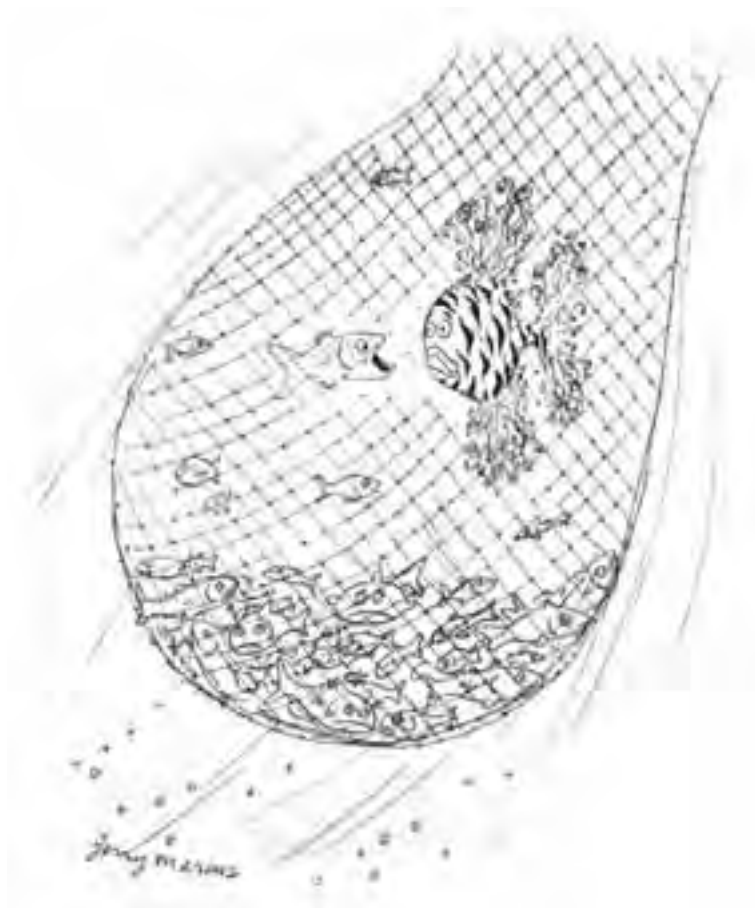
*“All right, I am afraid! I’m afraid to eat, to drink, to smoke,
to drive, to fly, to breathe! And why shouldn’t I be?”*



"They're making a little too much of this bankruptcy business."



“New Haven didn’t exactly go Boola-Boola.”



“You’re lucky. You’ll probably wind up in an aquarium.”



“My! He certainly is unmarked!”



“Face up to it, dear. Action painting isn’t your forte.”



*"Do you ever have those days when you don't feel
like recommending any country?"*





“Gee! It’s big!”



"First he was mad at the Republicans, then he was mad at the Democrats. Then we found out his shoes were too tight."



"I never quite got the hang of it. I wheeled when I should have been dealing and dealt when I should have been wheeling."



"Napoleon Bonaparte? Right about there, I'd say."



"I tell you, my father had real vision. The first time he saw a piece of cellophane, he said to me, 'Buy du Pont.'"



"Would I lie to you, Beatrice?"



"This is serious. Their advisers are drawing dangerously near our technicians."



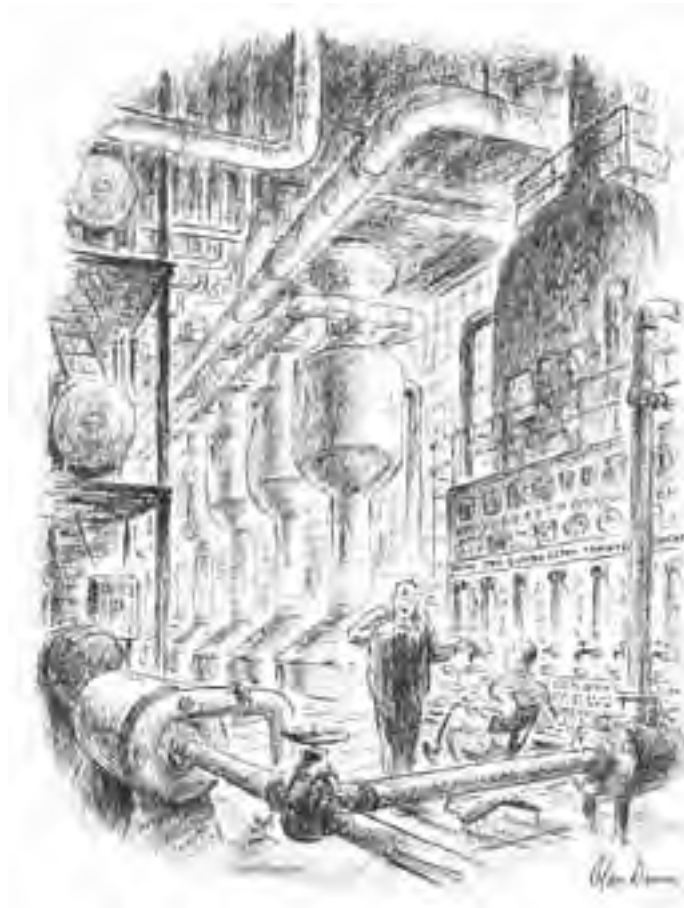
"No, thank you. I'm from Lahore, Pakistan."



“Why don’t you get yourself a hobby?”



"Any luck?"



“Yummy!”



"We already have a personnel manager, Mac!"





"I wonder how E.G. Marshall and that boy of his are making out tonight on 'The Defenders.'"



“So let’s all of us in this great nation of ours put our shoulders to the wheel, and like true comrades— Oops! I mean . . .”





“The question as I see it, gentlemen, is ‘Shall we plow it back into the business or shall we plow it into art?’”





“Three months we’ve been here, and still no Welcome Wagon.”





“Seriously, Joe, isn’t it time we considered buying a car?”



*"Knock off the chatter while he's performing. Jesters
don't grow on trees."*



"On TV, everything is guns."



“He’s got this gimmick, see. He’s completely honest.”





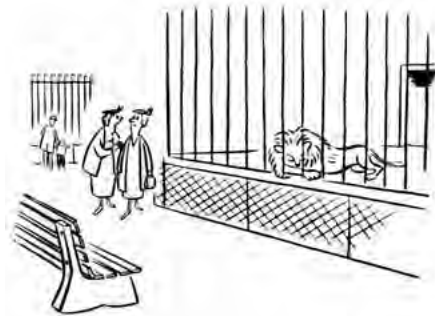
"I'm sick of playing Twenty Questions. Turn on the radio."



“Would it upset the balance of nature if I gave it one good swat?”



“And don’t forget. Next week, everyone brings in a six-hundred-word essay on ‘How the Common Market Will Affect My Department of National Metals, Inc.’”





“He’s sure steering clear of any egghead-image overtones this year.”



“Watch out, here it comes again! ‘Existence is neither good nor evil. It simply is.’”



“Love to stay, but we have a sitter.”





"You're going to get a great summation! He's smashed!"



“Today, they’d be driving Cadillacs.”



"It's one of industry's top management teams."



"I really shouldn't be here this afternoon. I should be at my dentist's."



“Voilà! My fall collection!”



*“And then the white man came and just raised hell with everything,
and it’s been that way ever since.”*





"We might as well throw in the sponge. Now our bank account number is 103:07-10134483!"



"Brinkley wasn't very wry tonight."





“Just think. It’s about twenty billion dollars away.”



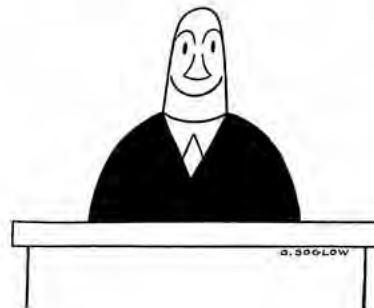
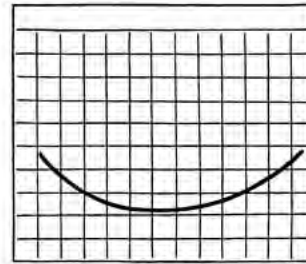
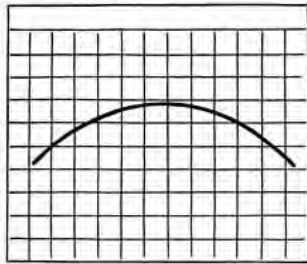
*“Don’t tell anyone, but I never
do the very tippy-top.”*



"Hold it, damn it! Hold it!"



"Then one day you look in the mirror and you realize you're an angry old man!"





*"If he's pre-school, here's one that squeaks,
whistles, and is completely edible."*



“Bellissima! Eh, Mac?”



"I am being replaced by a machine that goes 'clickety-boop, clickety-boop, clickety-boop...'"



"That's the sort of day I have every day."



"But in a larger sense aren't we all guilty?"



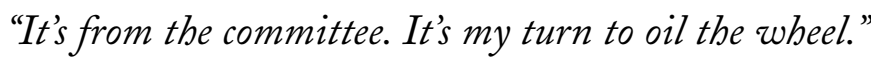
"I've decided to give myself up."



"Father, dear father, come back to your seat now."



"Over here, Mr. Carroll."



[Return to Main Menu ►](#)



"Suppose we just slip this on for size."



*"I finally memorized the name of my congressman,
and now he isn't even it any more."*



“At this rate, pretty soon there won’t be anything left of New York.”





"I can't disturb him now. He's lashing back at Mark Twain."



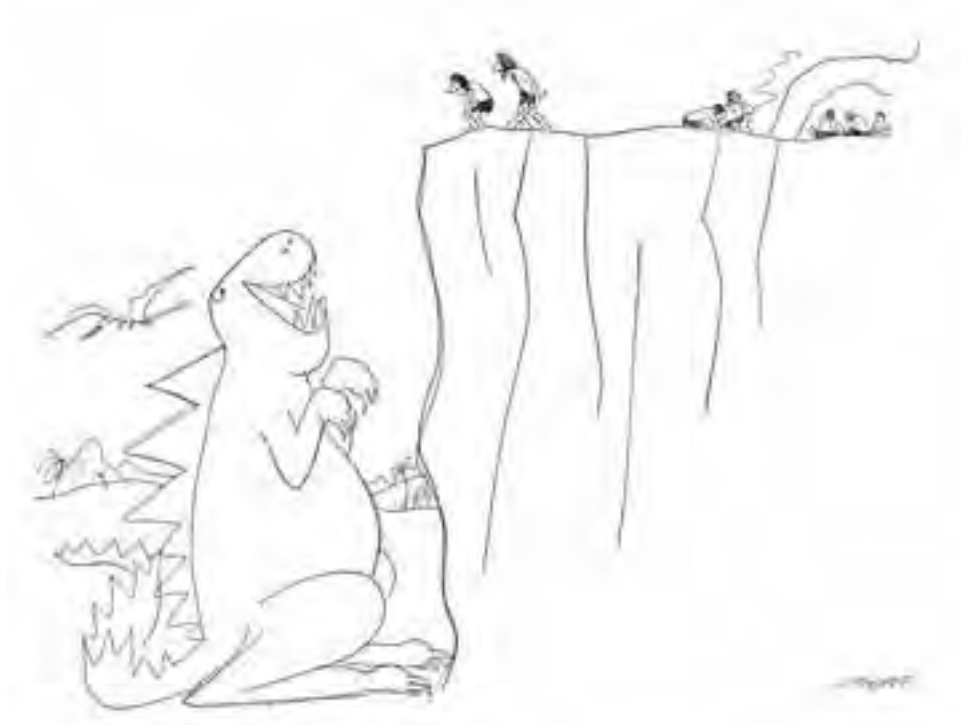
"I reckon we got the goods on 'em this time."



"Maybe what you're trying to say, dear, just can't be said in that medium."



*"By George, I wish more of our young executives
knew the value of a clean desk!"*



“Isn’t that adorable? He wants us to throw him somebody.”



"Well, they danced their way into my heart."



"Gee, Pop, you've sure got it up here!"



"I have been asked to announce that the fertility rites will be omitted from this year's festival."



"Where's your judo?"



Robert J. Day (11/10/1962)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►









“And they wonder why nobody wants to merge with them!”



“Put it this way. This isn’t exactly a bird sanctuary.”





“Well, how would you feel if someone referred to you as ‘sprit’?”





*"Just because he didn't give you a dime
doesn't mean he found you unlovable."*



*“So we’re going to the World’s Fair in ’64. But
where are we going in ’63?”*

(1 OF 9)



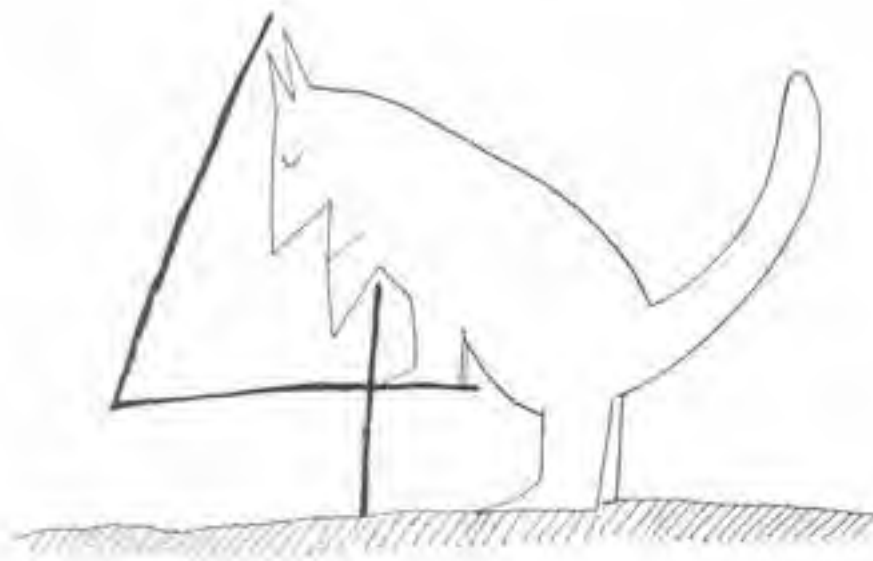
(2 OF 9)



(3 OF 9)



(4 OF 9)



(5 OF 9)



(6 OF 9)



(7 OF 9)

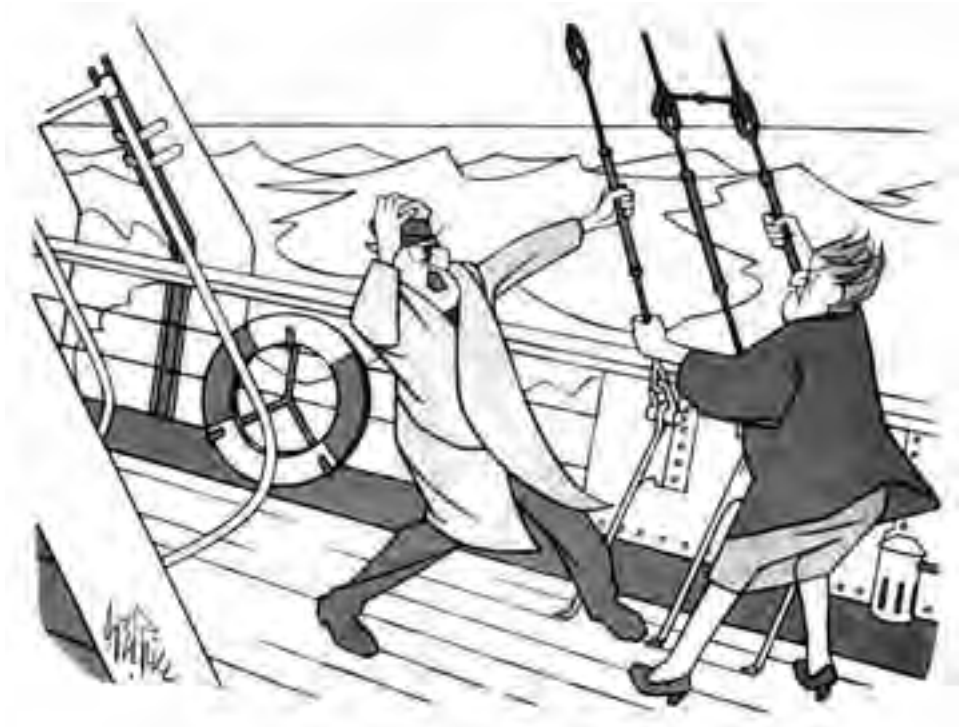


(8 OF 9)



(9 OF 9)





“Oh, stop griping! We’re fulfilling a lifelong dream, aren’t we?”



*“Her Ladyship isn’t in at the moment. She’s
out on the moors and fens.”*



"When my oil wells run dry, what then?"



"Now, because you guys won such a great victory last Saturday, before we look at the movies of the game we're going to run off a couple of Mickey Mouses."

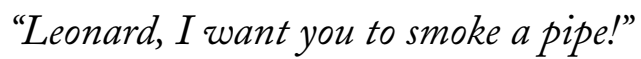


*"I hate to have to say, sir, that you are not quite everything
John K. M. McCaffery has led me to expect."*



*"This the way to the turnpike? We're escaping
from a Senior Citizens' Planned Community."*







"I certainly admire your damn-the-torpedoes-full-speed-ahead attitude."



“Are you sure this is Channel 13?”





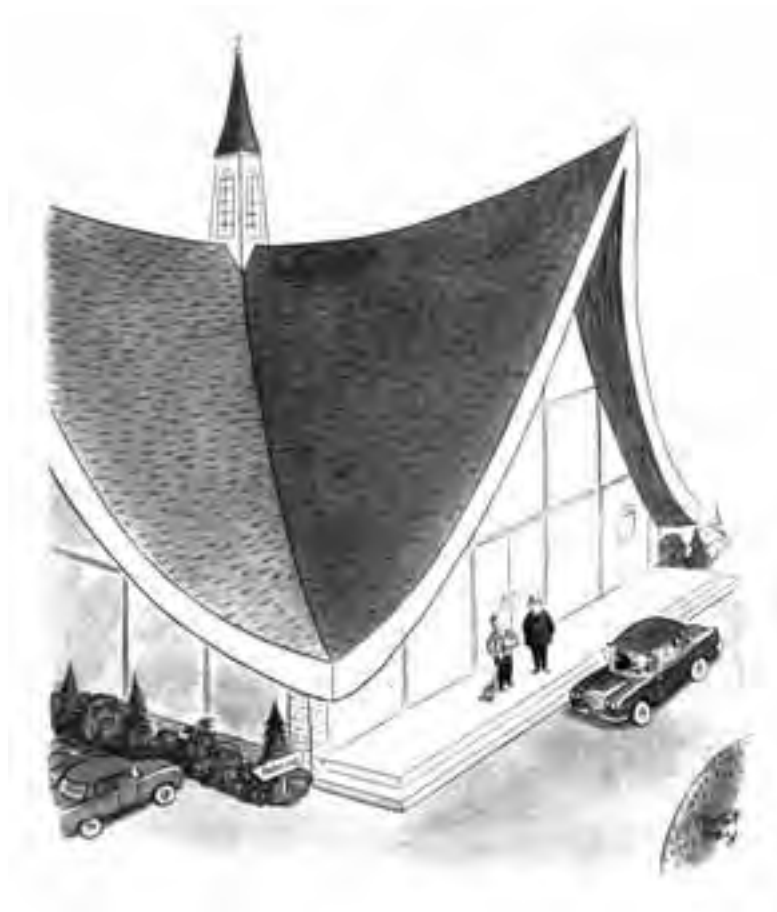
*"The difference may not seem so great right now, but when he's
a hundred and fifty, she'll only be ninety."*



"It's a conversation piece. Say something."



*"For some time now, Nifbrilskin, we've
been dissatisfied with your sugarplums."*



“Gracious! We thought you were a Howard Johnson’s!”





“But, Joe, the Book-of-the-Month Club is perfectly happy as long as you buy the books. I’m sure they don’t care whether or not you get around to reading them.”



"This has been fun. Let's do it again next year."

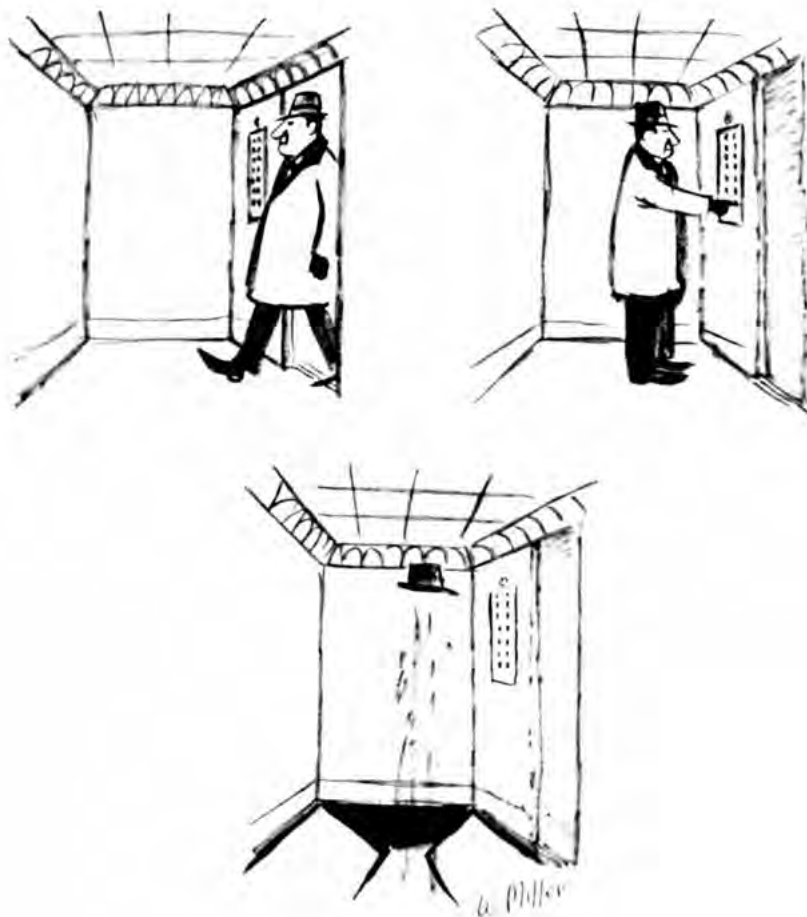


“Why must you always be so hard on yourself, Chester?”





*“Let me see if you remember now. Tell me the directions
to get from Grand Central to Lord & Taylor.”*





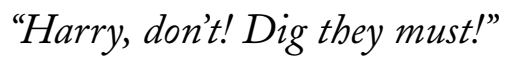
"Don't take that tone with me! I'm not labor, you know."



*“Goodness! If he has a battery-operated pepper mill,
he really must have everything.”*



“Now, don’t forget, Kid. You got all this repressed hostility, and if it doesn’t come out you might get asthma or something.”





"Just tap your glass on the bar, like everyone else, if you don't mind."





“Arnold! You’re not staying up for the lavish midnight buffet?”



“Hey, Charlie! Look what I found at The Cloisters!”

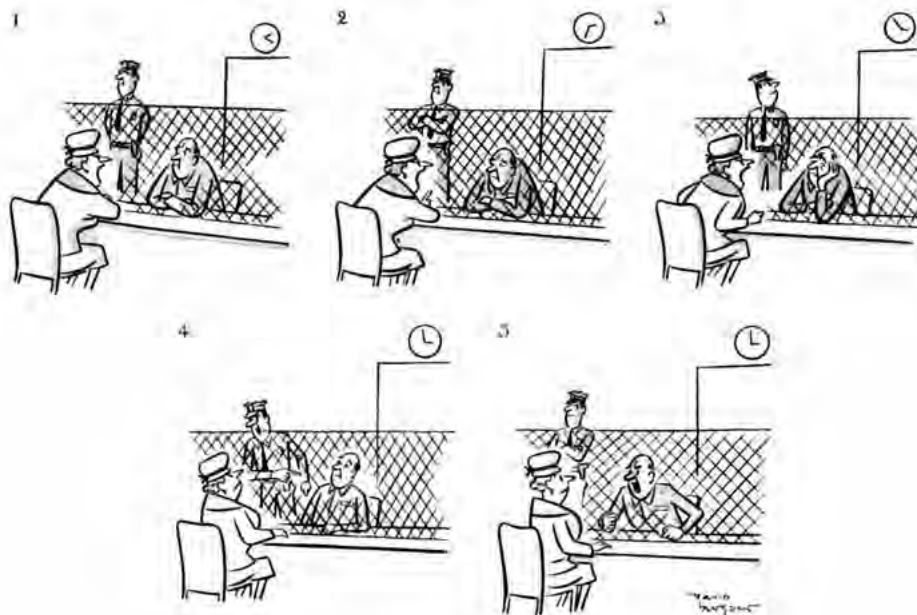


*“Several of us on the board of directors, Baldwin,
feel that we are not being consulted on major policy questions.”*





"All right, now. Which one is the jolly good fellow?"





“Now, let’s get one thing straight at the beginning. I don’t want a nickel’s worth of deductions I’m not entitled to fair and square.”



"It's hard to believe we ever looked like that."



“You knew I was a rolling stone when you married me.”



"He'd better not come to my house with that load of nothing!"



*“Boy, that guy sure knows what to say
to make you feel persona non grata!”*



“So this is the woman behind the man!”



"Have you a suggestion? It's for a commissar who has everything."





"And how have things been with you, Harry?"



*"For the next few minutes, I'd like you
to try not to think of me as an automobile salesman."*



“You see, if you don’t happen to find anything at all amusing about him in the first place—as I don’t—then, you see, you don’t find it amusing to hear this chap imitating him, don’t you see.”



“My God, the Campbells! As if we don’t see enough of them in Riverdale!”



*"I'm only doing this until I finish my
job-retraining program."*





“What about the Chatfields? Are they friends or acquaintances?”



“Quick! Hide the popcorn!”



"She was a Meter Maid, and his meter had expired."



“The ‘new’ on the package—that’s what’s new!”





"Please, Mr. Cameron! This is hardly the time or the place!"



"Come off it, you guys."



“One good thing—they’re herbivorous.”



*“It helps if you try to think of it as sixty-five pounds
of good cheer and joyful tidings.”*



"The other one. Does she just listen or does she keep talking, too?"



“Can I have the key to the key club tonight, Dad?”



*"Mrs. Claus is fine, all the little
elves are fine! Now knock it off, will you?"*



*"I like Bette Davis. I like Joan Crawford. But I don't know if
I'd like Bette Davis and Joan Crawford."*



*"See you, fellas. I have to go watch folk
songs and stuff on Channel 13."*



"Suddenly, I have a dreadful urge to be merry."



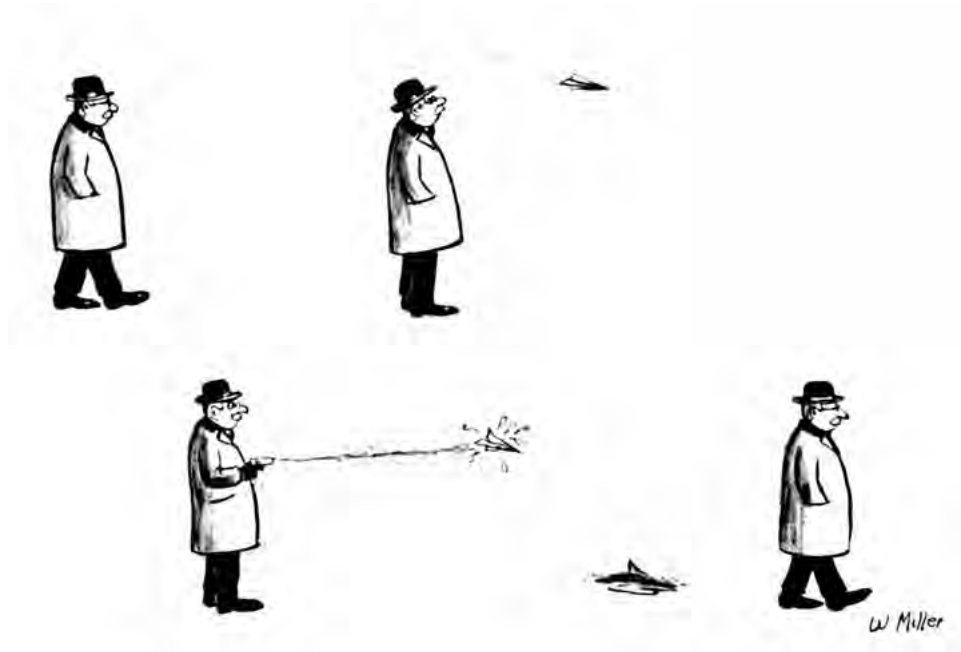
*"I realize that those of you who are planning
to go into psychiatry may find this dull."*



“Whether I am the Leonard Bernstein or not depends entirely on what you mean by the Leonard Bernstein, Madam.”



“Psst, Comrade! Commissar coloring book?”





*“Oh, what a tangled web we weave,
When first we practice to deceive.”*



*"I try not to keep analyzing everything,
but I notice you always start fires with the Sunday travel section."*



*"A couple hundred miles more and you'll
be getting wolf whistles."*



"Dear, Johnny and I have a request we'd like to make of you this year."



*“Gosh, thanks, Mr. Kubeck, but shouldn’t all this
be going back into plant expansion?”*



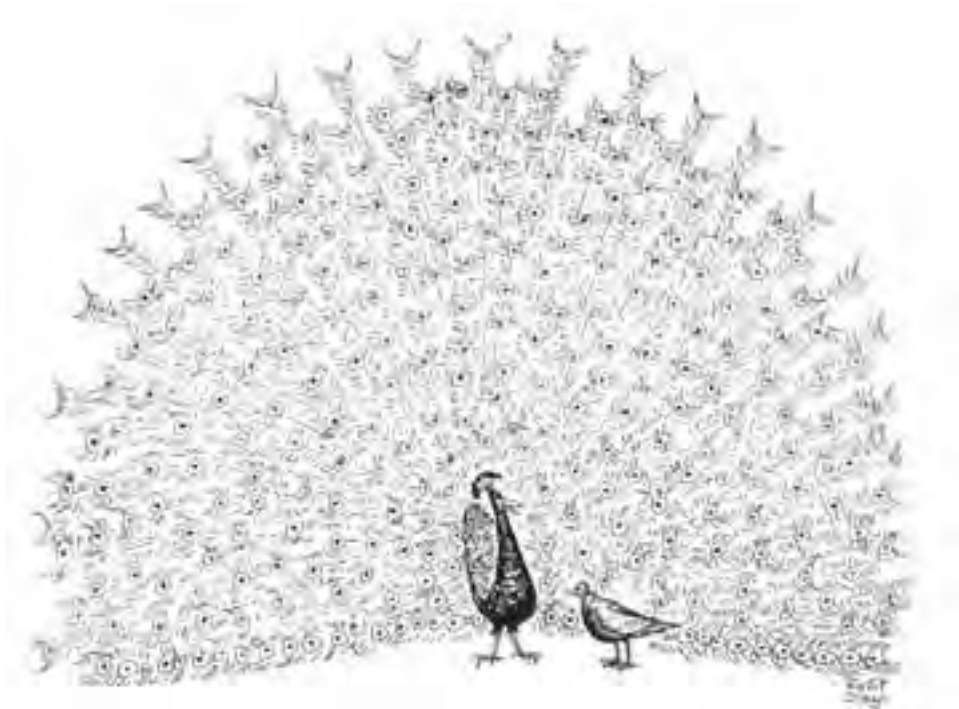


"I think yours is the one that smells like varnish."





*"If the Modern Museum doesn't snap it up,
Sam, the Bufferin people certainly will."*



“Now let’s talk about you.”



“What’s so Christmassy about going to church?”



"I don't like the looks of this."





*“Say, shouldn’t you be going down chimneys
or something tonight, Mac?”*



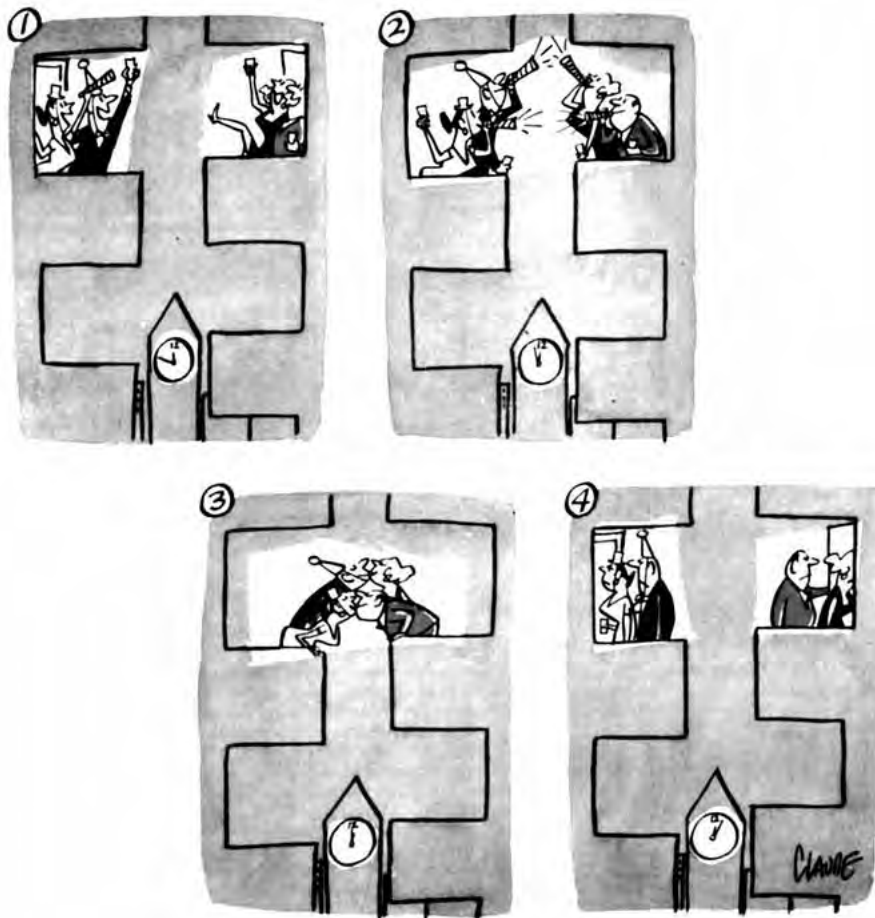
"Oh, for goodness' sake, Dick! Come off it!"



"And another thing. Keep your flaps down."



"Shouldn't there be only nine of us up here?"



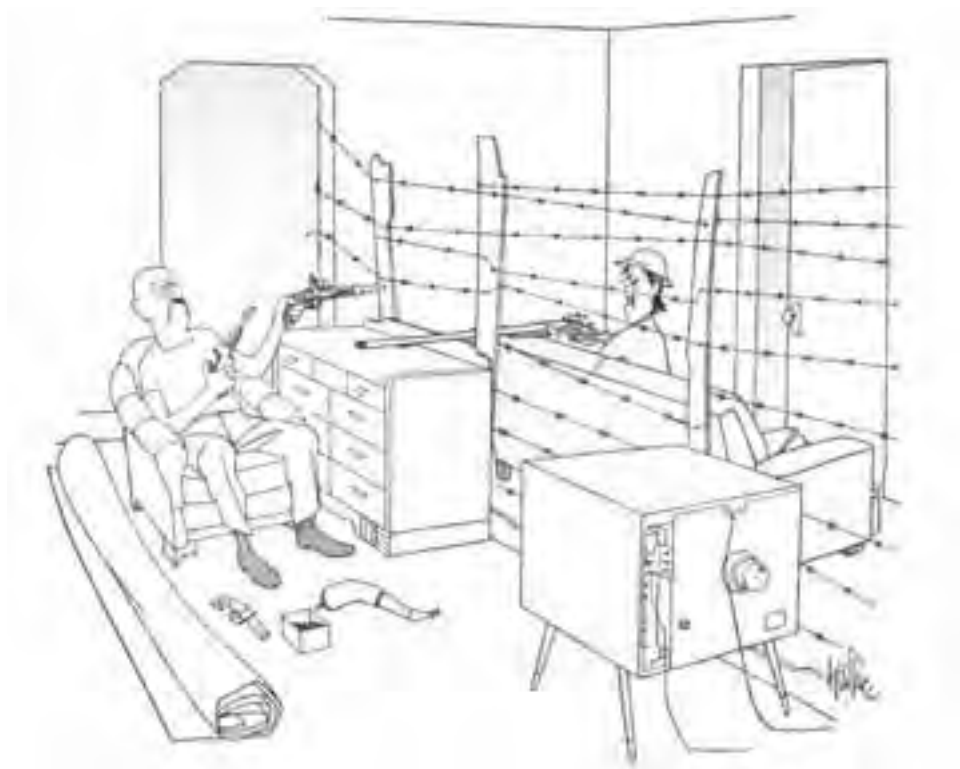


"Oh, God! Whimsical people!"

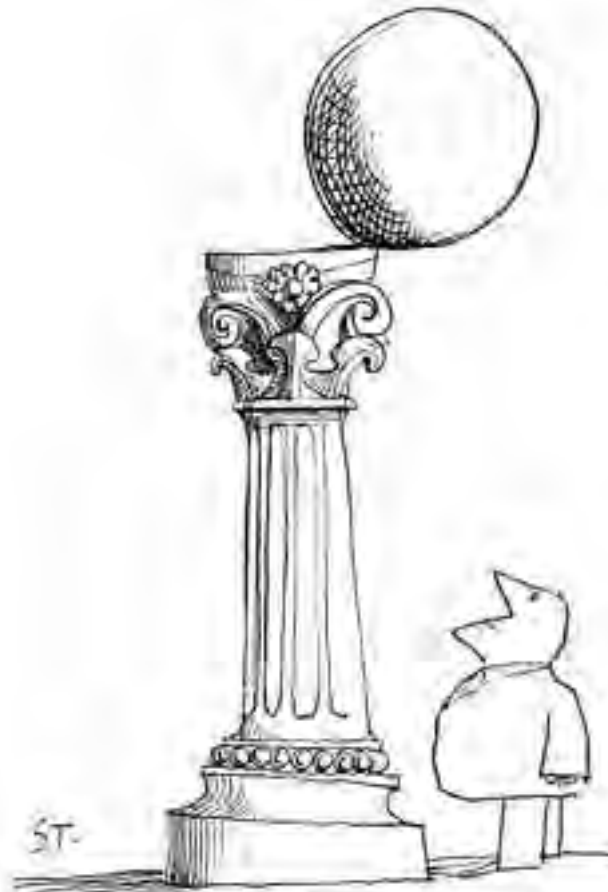


*“What kind of a day has it been? Well, friends,
those bags under my eyes aren’t makeup.”*





“George, what’s happened to us?”





*"Honey, Marlene Dietrich is just one of those
lucky grandmothers, I guess."*



“He just learned that the Hershey Corporation grossed one hundred and eighty million dollars last year without spending one red cent on advertising.”



*“Never tell them anything
you don’t want the whole jungle to know.”*



"Too much Christmas."





*"My earnings for the first three quarters were very good,
but they nabbed me in the last quarter."*