



"And that's all the news from up here to this minute."





*"That Kaiser outfit is simply amazing.
They filled out that last carload of questionnaires in four days!"*

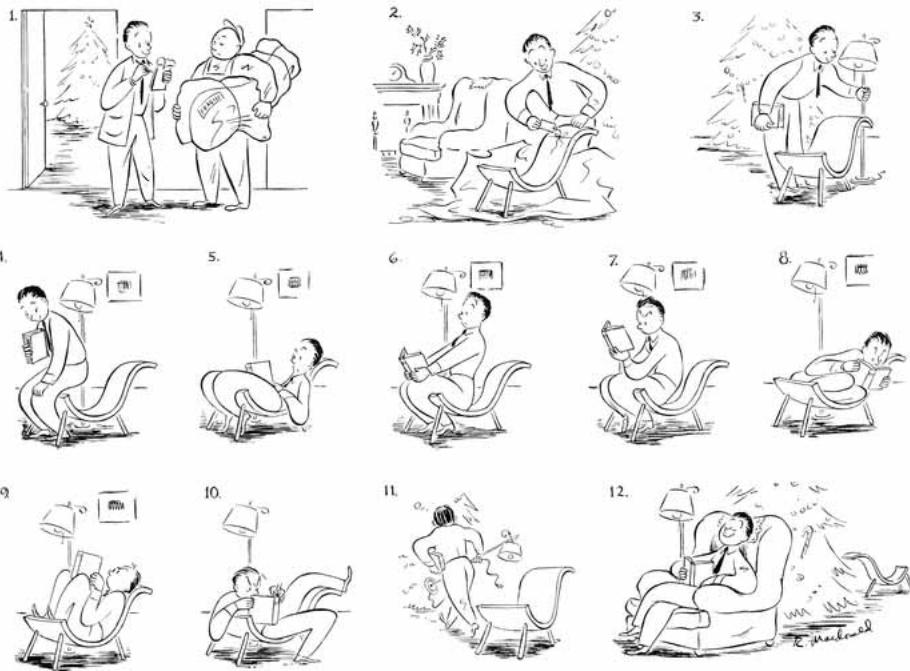


"23 o'clock to 23:05, final inspection of equipment, 23:05 to 23:15, reconnaissance; 23:16, move out; 23:33, begin attack; 23:50, take objective; 23:55, rendezvous; 24 o'clock, Happy New Year."





"Er—I wouldn't depend too much on brute strength, Miss Mallory."





SMALL FRY

Courier



"I'm sure you'd find Washington very interesting. For instance, on Thursdays you could go and sit in the Senate Gallery!"



"Watch yaself, Jack."



*"It's a toy bombsight he got for Christmas, and
he won't let anybody see it."*



"My light is not showing, and get off my tulip bed!"





"Let's try a sixteen and see what happens."



"It's all right, Officer, I'll go quietly."



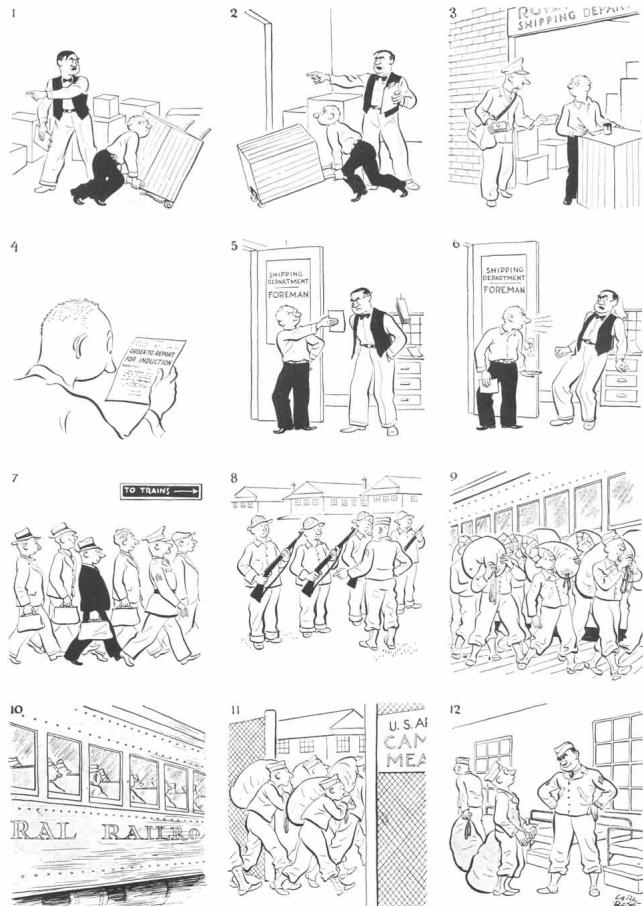
"I thought I'd better lay in a supply before the hoarders started buying."



*"I have given you a son and the best years of my life,
haven't I? What more do you want?"*



"P.S. 176, Class 5B—pupil refuses to do homework."







"Madame is at the Grumman Aircraft plant from nine to five, but she is not permitted to receive telephone calls."



"I'm afraid it's beginning to show a little on top, Brother Francis."



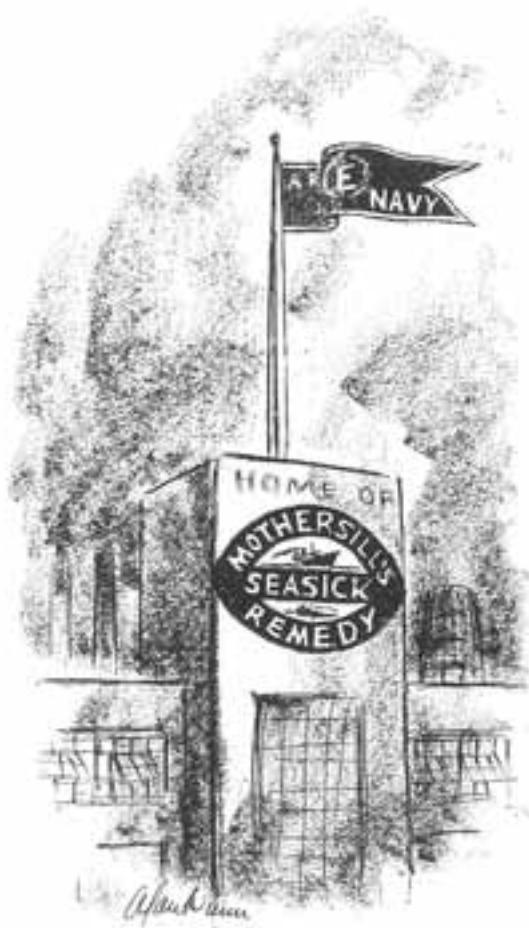
*"It will certainly have to be labelled
Dangerous if taken internally.' "*



*"I'd like to exchange this for the kind that has those sticks
with the little soft rubber suction discs on the end."*



*"Oh dear, Mrs. Withington, I want to be
patriotic all right, but do we have to be bombed tonight?"*





"Suppose you do fall down. That's how you meet people."



"Will it disturb you ladies if we just sit here and talk?"

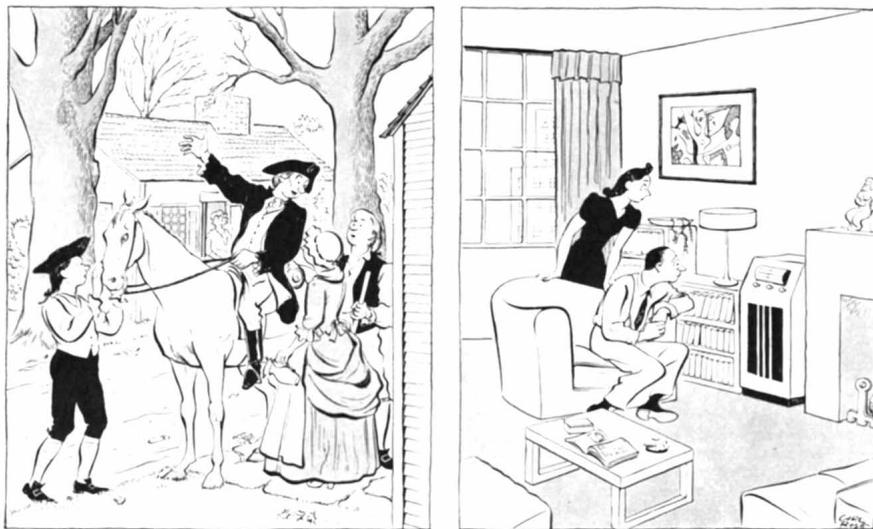




"Oh, Ma! Here's the Fuller Brush woman."



"Westbrook Pegler seems happy today. I'll bet his wife is glad."



TIDINGS, THEN AND NOW

"Yesterday the British were hemmed in at Yorktown by 16,000 of our men under General Washington, and their fleet was held at bay by the French. Two of their redoubts were taken and they made a sortie, but it failed. They finally raised the white flag over the fort, and we spiked all their guns. A great storm has come up and even now, at this very moment, Cornwallis is trying to escape across the river."

"From Berne comes a persistent report that Axis forces have disengaged from the Allies at Rag-el-Sfascaulb, southeast of Bizerte. Whether this means that the enemy has made a strategic withdrawal is not immediately apparent. That the Axis situation in this theatre is deteriorating would seem to be a justifiable conclusion. This was hinted in a Stockholm report, but later denied by the German-controlled Vichy radio."





"Look! A car!"



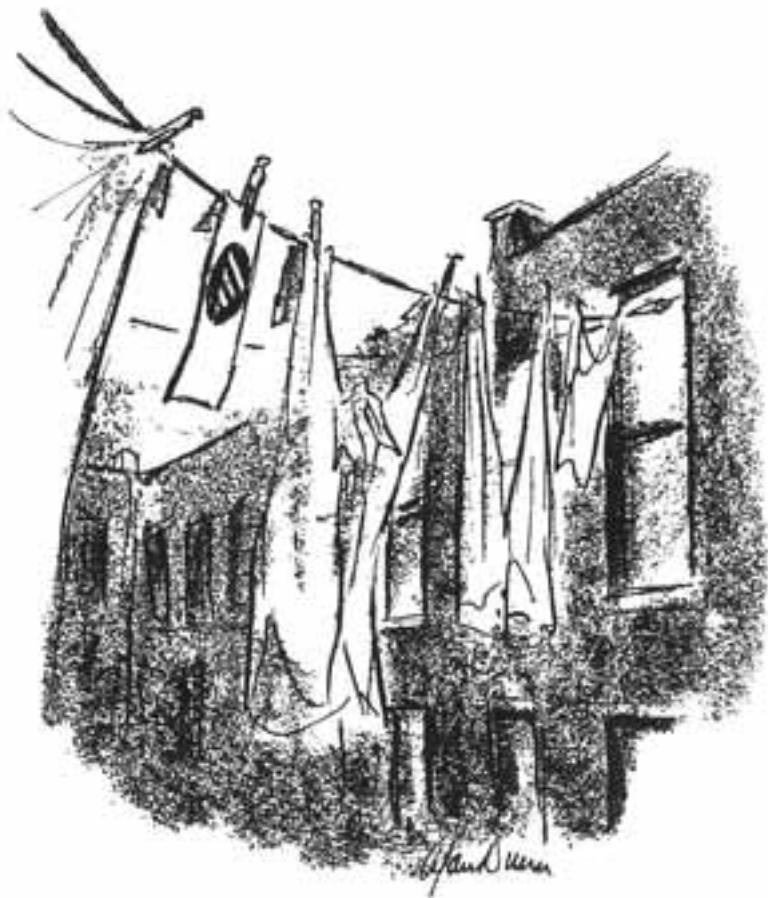
"Now let's run through it once more, Mr. Harkness, and this time try not to shut your eyes when you pull the trigger."



*"McSwain, what's this I hear
about your lending yourself \$50,000?"*



"My husband actually hates Washington. He always says he only stays here for the country's sake."





*"Do you have one in which a wife murders her husband in a
very ingenious manner?"*



"Professor Caswell tells me this damn thing happens to be a Ubangi symbol of fertility."



“Never mind the razor.”



THE READING PUBLIC

An unpleasant surprise awaits the marauder who tampers with this burglar-proof mailbox. An alarm bell is set off, a warning light blinks, and a severe electric shock is administered. The necessary altera-

tions to your own mailbox can be made in the home workshop, with ninety cents' worth of materials. First, take a piece of half-inch pine board, seven by three inches, and bore holes as indicated in Fig. 1 . . .



"And another thing, Morley—your moss is on the wrong side."

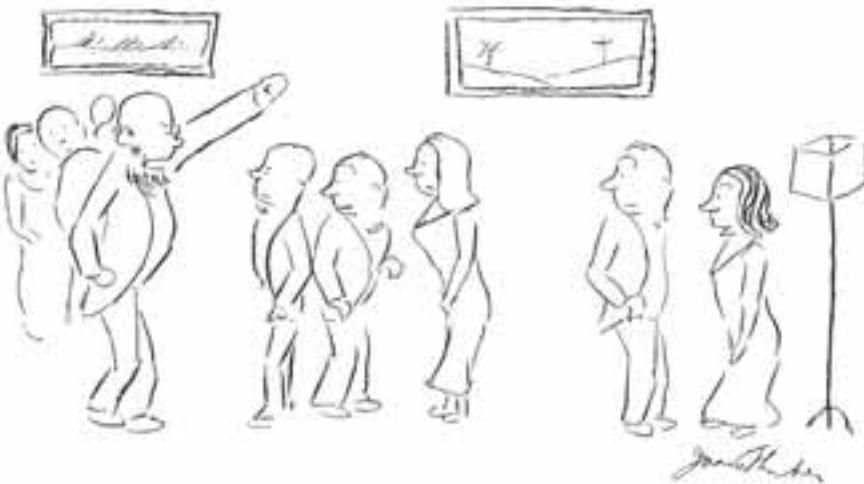




*"I have a message for you here somewhere, sir,
from field headquarters."*



*"Now, men, do you all remember what
I was telling you about Japanese booby traps?"*

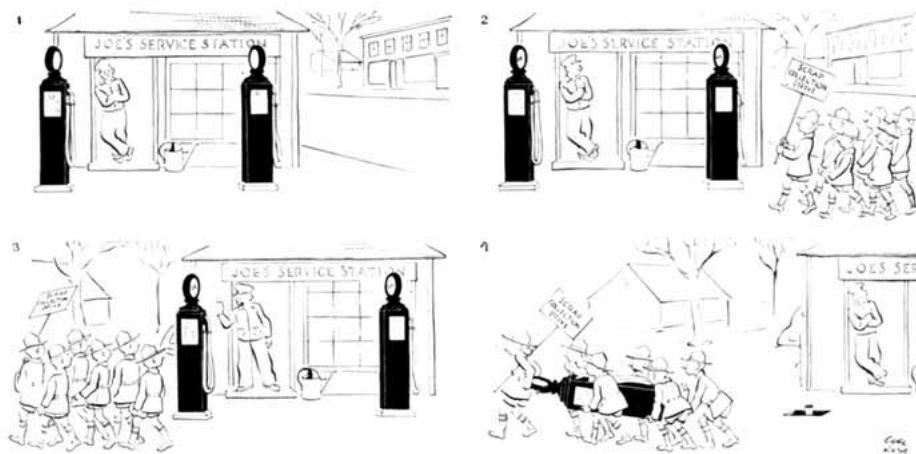


"Professor Townsend is really too high-strung to be a philosopher."





"I'm sorry, but there's nothing for you now. And what's more, I'm not at all sure we'll be hiring men after the war."





"It is unfortunate that our treasurer joined the Navy without explaining anything."



"I don't know—I've just felt miserable all day."



"Follow that truck!"



"Well, it's not exactly a blind date—he's a first lieutenant in the Army."



*"Mind if I take a look around? My wife and
I had this stateroom on our honeymoon trip."*



"Waddington's the name—P.J. Waddington, formerly with the M.T. Beaufort Company—promotion. I want to assure you I'm delighted to be here with you people."





"I want a cook and a valet, and never mind type-casting them. They're for me personally."



"I wish you'd take this new man under your wing, Mulrooney, until he gets the hang of what we're trying to accomplish here."





"I put in for Intelligence, but they said I was too short."



"And now, friends, we put aside frivolity for a moment and present our new feature number, the Arsenal of Democracy."



*"It's from Mrs. Maltby about
her dinner—we're to come dressed for 62°."*



“Do you mind if I quote you in my diary?”



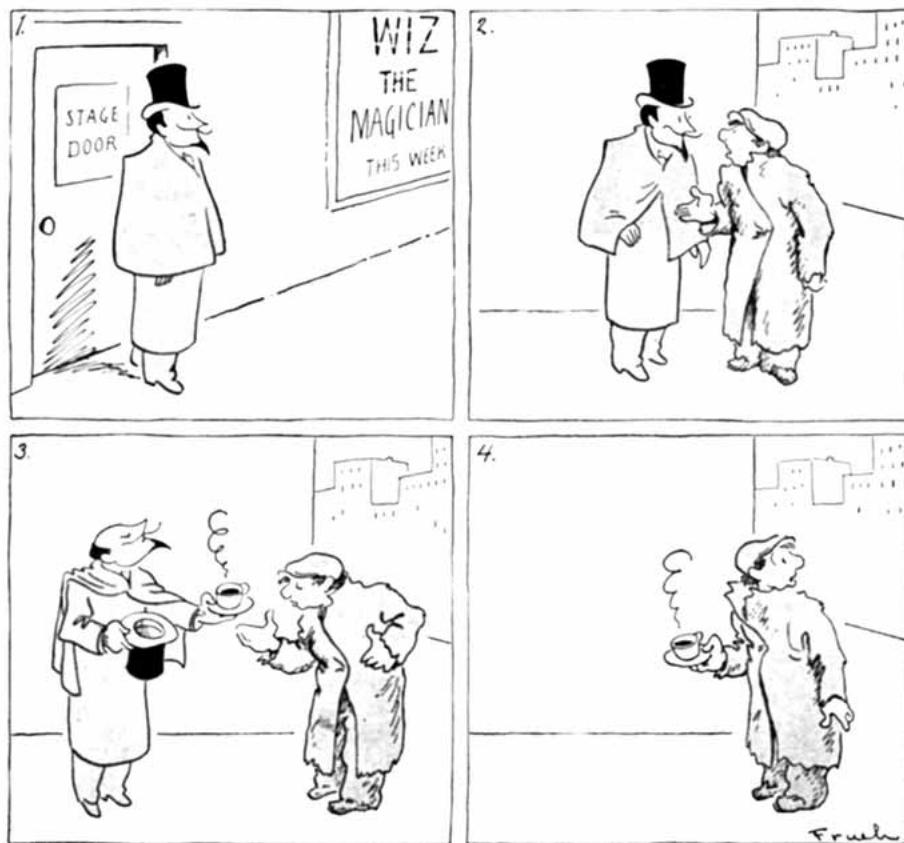
"Er—pardon, Herr General . . ."



"What I really had in mind was a 4-F."



*"My whole life seems to be
flashing before me—does that mean anything?"*





SMALL FRY
International Law



*"That's the younger generation
for you—absolutely no regard for tradition."*



"But is there anything left to give up for Lent?"



Charles Addams



"Look! Checks!"



"The way I figure it, he'll win by a knockout in the seventh."



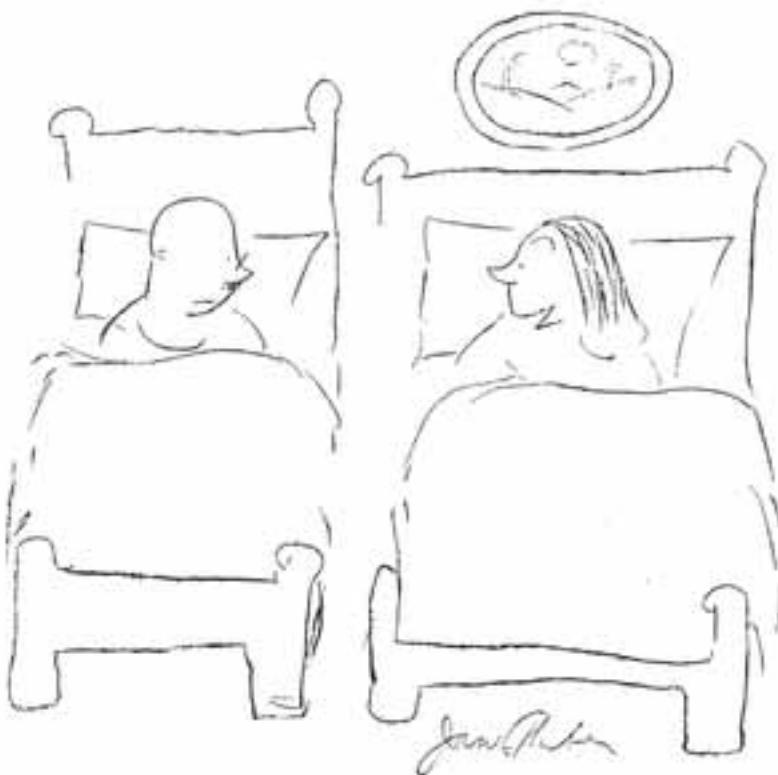
"Now then, who's next?"





"The little ribbon over my shield is a war medal, and the bar is for marksmanship. The triangle on the left arm shows I belong to the Mounted Squad and these stripes on the sleeve stand for the number of years on the force."





*"You were wonderful at the Gardners' last night, Fred, when
you turned on the charm."*



"A group of sailors presented it to me."



"Goodness! Isn't Chile thin!!"





*“Frankly, Mr. Courtney, it isn’t only the government regulations
—we like prompt payment also.”*



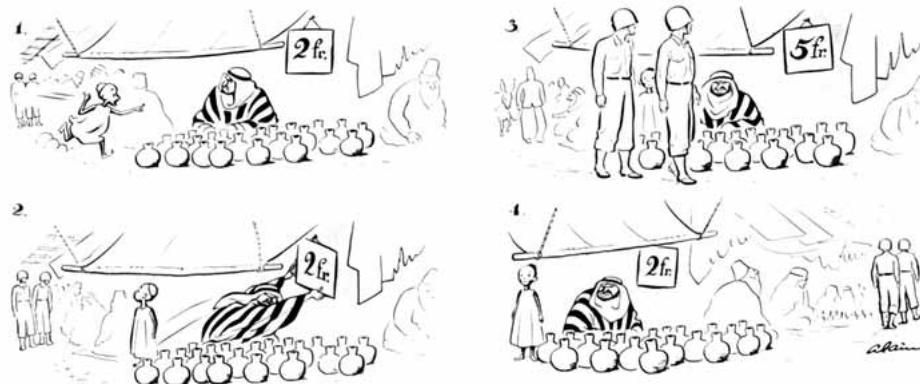
"He's homesick."



THE NATIONAL CAPITAL
Senate Restaurant



"Well, of course a good sex maniac would be hard to find."





*“... and then I decided to switch to psychiatry, which is the fourth stage of my life. I'll tell you about that sometime.
Now, to get back to my undergraduate days . . .”*





"Thanks a lot, old fellow, and here's something for you."



"Mr. Hawthorne called, Madam. I couldn't quite make out whether he was bringing someone home or someone was bringing him home."

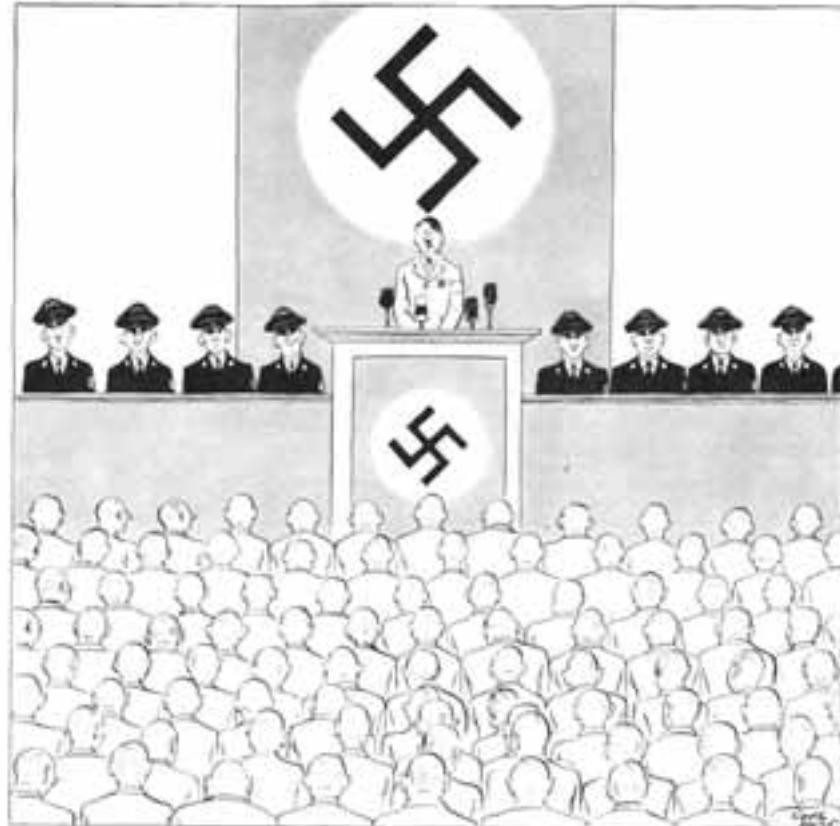


"Ralph, please!!"





"Well, of course, being thin suits you."



"Er—ah . . ."



*"For heaven's sake, stop worrying.
You're supposed to feel sluggish!"*





SMALL FRY
Questioning of prisoner



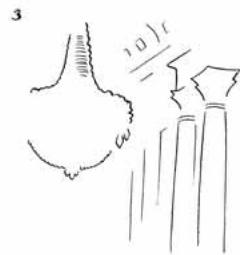
Richard Decker (2/13/1943)

Return to Main Menu ►



"Now then, what does Madam desire?"





*"Admiral and Mrs.
Miller, of the American
Naval Mission . . ."*



*"Señor Don Atanasio
Jesús-Maria-Cristóbal
Torres y Palencia, Conde
d'Almanza y Valdez . . ."*



"Is lousy German spy."



*"I don't suppose it's ever occurred to you
just to go ahead and have a cold, like other people!"*



"Ouch!"



*"I know who she'd be crazy about—that little Mitchell
dog up in Scarsdale."*



*"I'm simply famished! How about meeting me
at the Marguery in twenty minutes?"*



"I wonder when we'll begin to feel the pinch."





"Oh, I beg your pardon! I thought you were Cousin Ethel."



"Now be sure and point out any celebrities."



"Close your eyes."



*"Listen, if you guys went to bed at a decent hour and
didn't shoot craps all night, you wouldn't have to
step on other people's faces getting into your bunks."*

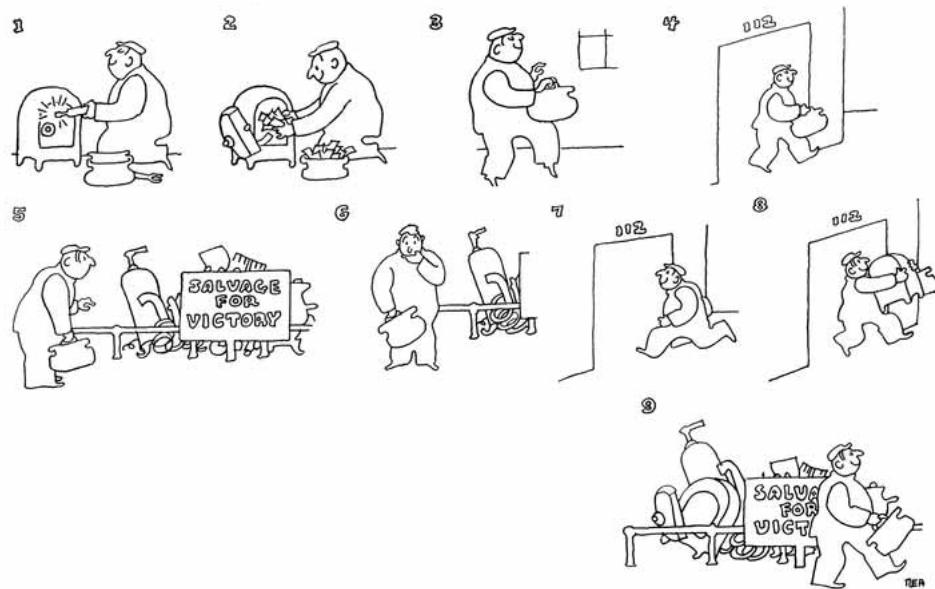


"Can you type?"





"On your way, Rollo. This is man's work."





*"And then right after 'The Star-Spangled Banner'
make your appeal for blood donors."*



*"Still, did you ever stop to think
where you and I would be if it weren't for evil?"*



"He has his heart set on an old-fashioned cavalry horse."



"I'm on my way to 'The Three Sisters,' by Chekhov. What's pleasurable about that?"



*"I wrote Woodrow Wilson the
same thing in 1917, and he didn't answer me either."*





"From all I've heard, it's going to take more than any snapshot to soften up the Collector of Internal Revenue."



"We're taking you for a little ride, Blackie."



"Now, let me see. What are you allowed to talk about?"



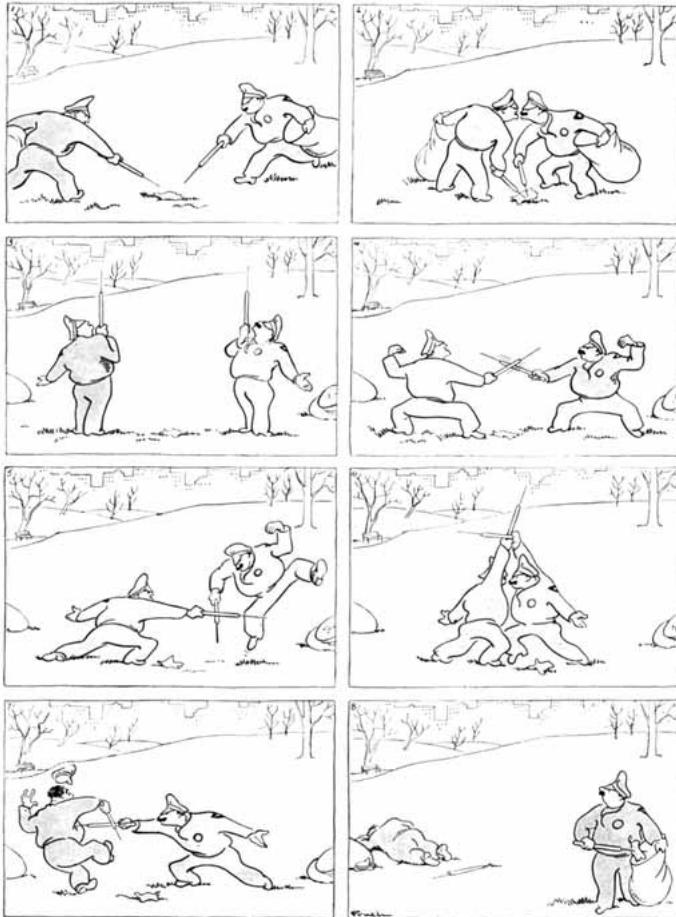
SMALL FRY

Siege





"I've got to see Dr. Gallup. I've changed my mind."





*"Remember when we had to get along on
twenty-one dollars a month?"*

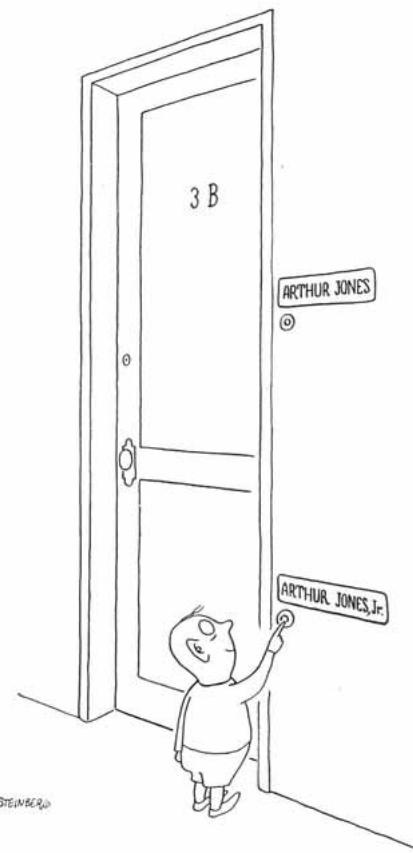


"Do I leave the punctuation up to the Home Office?"



"Well, the gist of it seems to be the WPB orders a ten-per-cent cut in our use of paper."







*"The most wonderful thing is it
meets every government regulation and requirement."*



*"What I like about Ellery Queen is that
he always kills someone right at the very beginning."*



"Keep moving, men. Don't stand there gawking."



*"Of course every mother thinks
the sun rises and sets in her own child."*



BLOOD-DONOR CENTRE, A.R.C. (1 OF 8)



*"Did the doctor say how long we have
to hold our arms up like this?"*

BLOOD-DONOR CENTRE, A.R.C. (2 OF 8)



Celebrity

BLOOD-DONOR CENTRE, A.R.C. (3 OF 8)



*"You get a bronze button this time.
The silver ones are given after the third donation."*

BLOOD-DONOR CENTRE, A.R.C. (4 OF 8)



"Next!"

BLOOD-DONOR CENTRE, A.R.C. (5 OF 8)



*"Spring 7-8224.
I sure would like yours!"*

BLOOD-DONOR CENTRE, A.R.C. (6 OF 8)



*"She said this is the cot
Mayor LaGuardia used."*

BLOOD-DONOR CENTRE, A.R.C. (7 OF 8)



"You know what the doctor said? He said to just forget all about my diet for the next three days."

BLOOD-DONOR CENTRE, A.R.C. (8 OF 8)



"I was told I could get a little brandy."





*"Goodbye, Dempster, and be sure to let me hear from you the minute
this terrible rationing is over."*



"She's broken up about this play she saw. Thomas Jefferson loses his wife and four children and Monticello."





"I'll call Señor Diaz. He knows the stock better than I do."



*"If I made any mistakes,
will I be sent to the Big House?"*





"No, no, Murphy! You haven't quite got the idea."



"Street floor. Slushy sidewalks, jostling crowds, angry policemen, traffic hazards, and all the old uncertainties."



"Gee! We haven't had any training with those yet!"



*"Two sixty-eight outa five, eighteen points from ration book
two, and she wants her change in War Savings Stamps."*



"Remember the old Oasis Café on Second Avenue?"



Now the game begins to make some sense!



*"This is your room. If you should
need anything, just scream."*



"... a journey, and then you meet a tall, dark, and handsome man. And—oh, this is unusual—he hasn't a cent of money."



"Why don't you wait and see what becomes of your own generation before you jump on mine?"



"I feel just like Lucrezia Borgia."





SMALL FRY

Rear-guard action



"But I've got to make the speech now. I've just mailed out my statement claiming that I was misquoted."



"I'm sorry we can't hear any more from Colonel Haskins about those hard-hitting tanks of ours, but our time is short, folks, so we'll have to say good night. This is Herb Wilpin speaking for Magic Way Nail Polish, the polish that has revolutionized nail care for women and brought home to countless thousands a modern, simple, yet highly scientific method of bringing charm to your finger tips. Why don't you try Magic Way today? Remember, Magic Way, M-A-G-I-C W-A-Y, is sold at your nearest drugstore with an unconditional money-back guarantee. Yes, it's Magic Way today, and what a glamorous treat you have in store for yourself, and for hubby or boy friend too, the minute you apply this modern, transparent, and permanent accessory to your personality. Put it on your shopping list now, folks. Remember, M-A-G . . ."



"He can't stand height."



"We have no gentlemen clerks. Are you looking for undies?"



"I've got to have twenty-five dollars on it! It's for income tax."



*"It means giving up the New Friends of Music,
but heavens, I don't mind!"*





"Don't you understand, Mrs. Higgins—the point values apply to weight ranges, not to the exact weight of a can, see? Now suppose you're going to have company in to dinner and you need an extra can of red cabbage, so what do you do? You . . ."



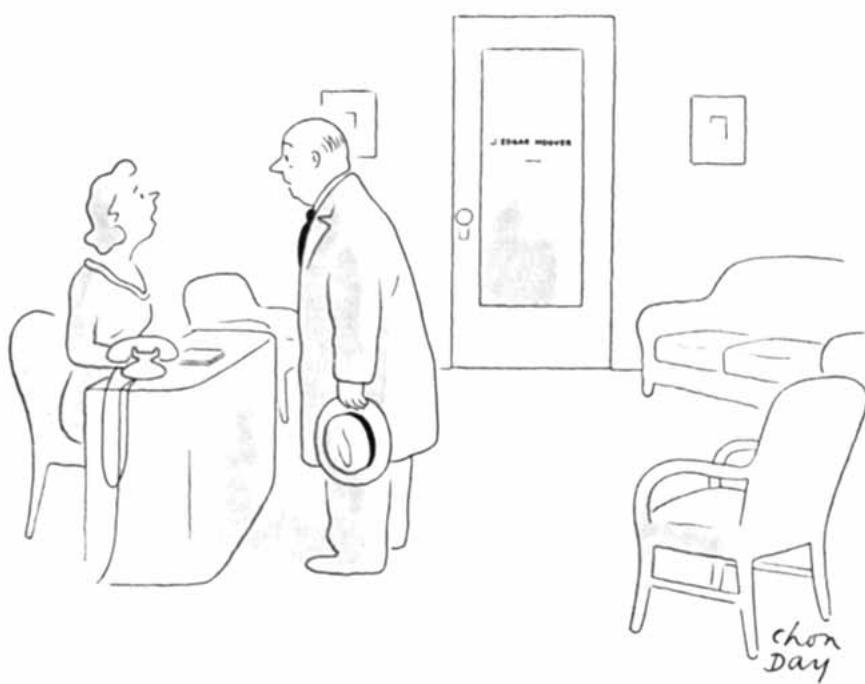
"Why don't you let me know what it is, if it's so pleasant?"



"You cad! You're not fit to touch the hem of her skirt."

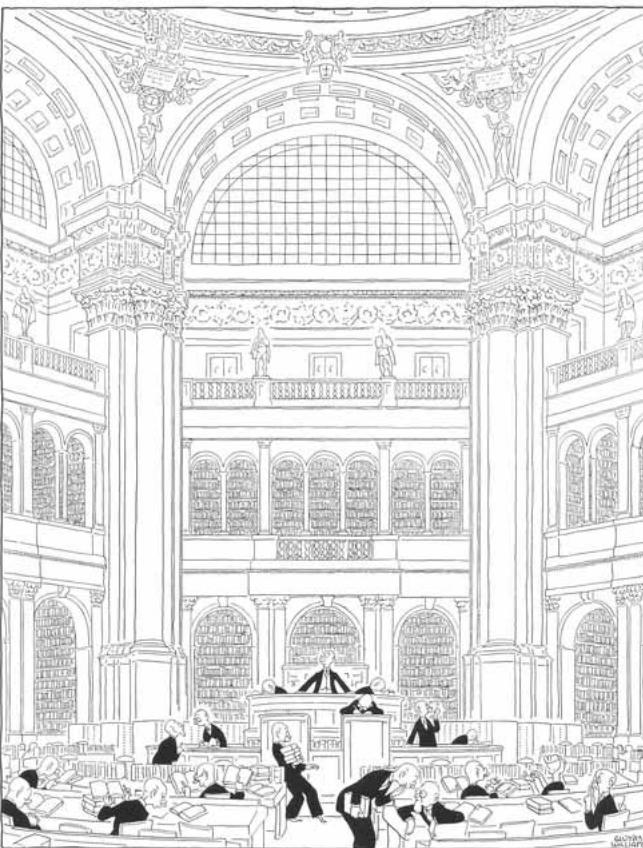


*"Philip's leave is up tomorrow and Monica
doesn't want to lose a single moment of her happiness."*



*"Mr. Hoover is out. Would
you care to leave your fingerprints?"*

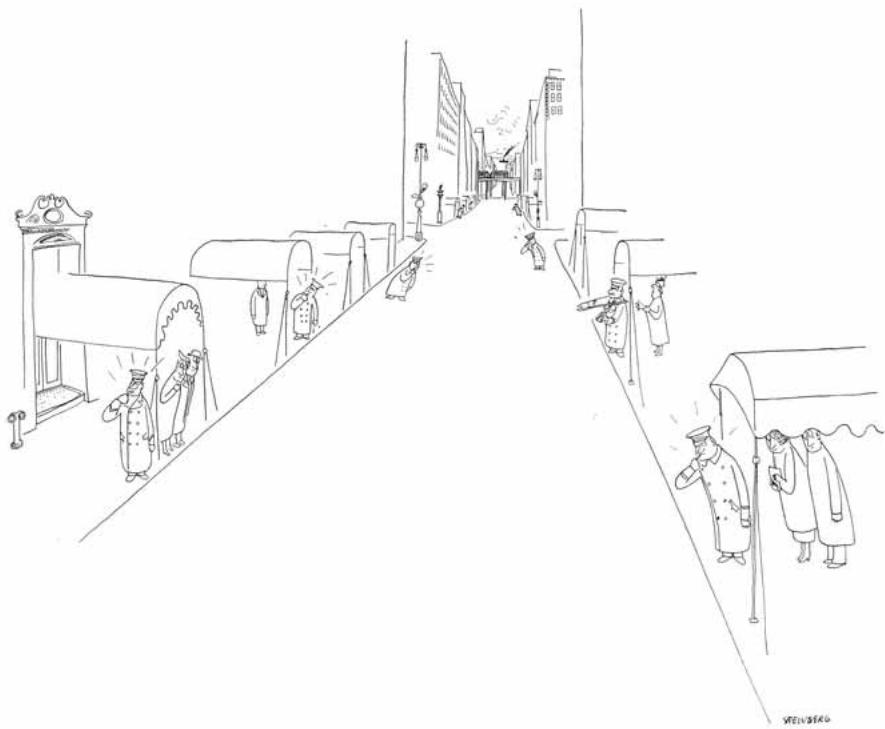




THE NATIONAL CAPITAL
Library of Congress



"I love this. Is the coming-down part difficult?"





"Eureka! Beefsteak!"





"Ten per cent of this one is all wool."



"It's a cozy little Dutch Colonial cottage with a tiled roof just down the hill from Vine Lane about half a mile after you pass the schoolhouse on River Road. She says you can't miss it."



"Carry your dossier, suh?"



"Well, it's about the editor of a women's fashion magazine who doesn't know what in the world's the matter with her, and so she goes to a psychoanalyst—not intending to take him seriously, of course—and then, lo and behold . . ."



"Commerce group urges unfreezing of idle inventories! FSA faces fight with House committee over farm program! Republican bloc supports substitute for Rumml plan! Read all about it!"



*"She's not really mine.
I'm just watching her for a friend."*



"Now?"



*"I wonder if I could get off next Saturday afternoon
to attend my wedding."*

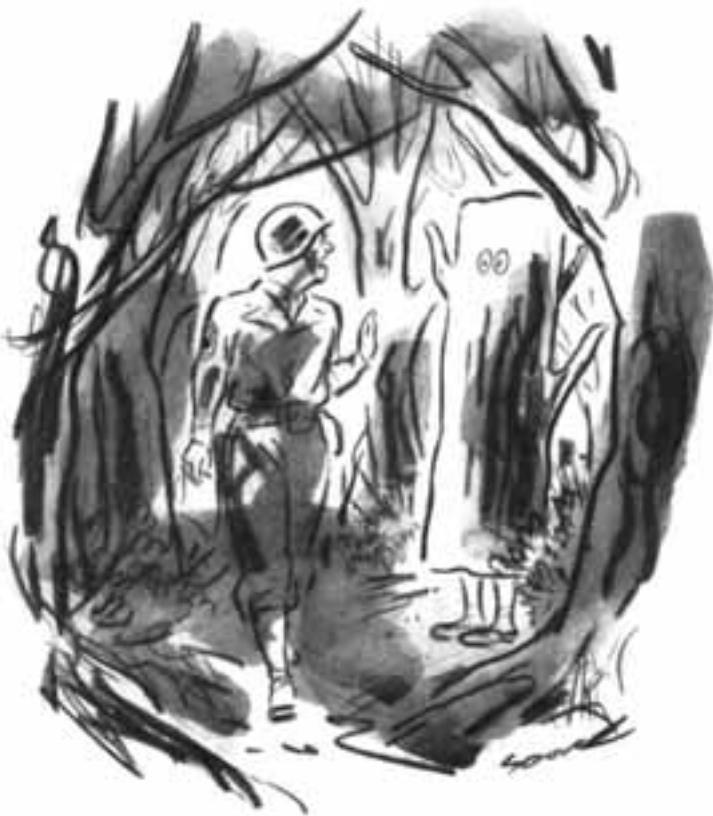


"I think of you as being enormously alive."



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





“—and stop worrying about beavers.”

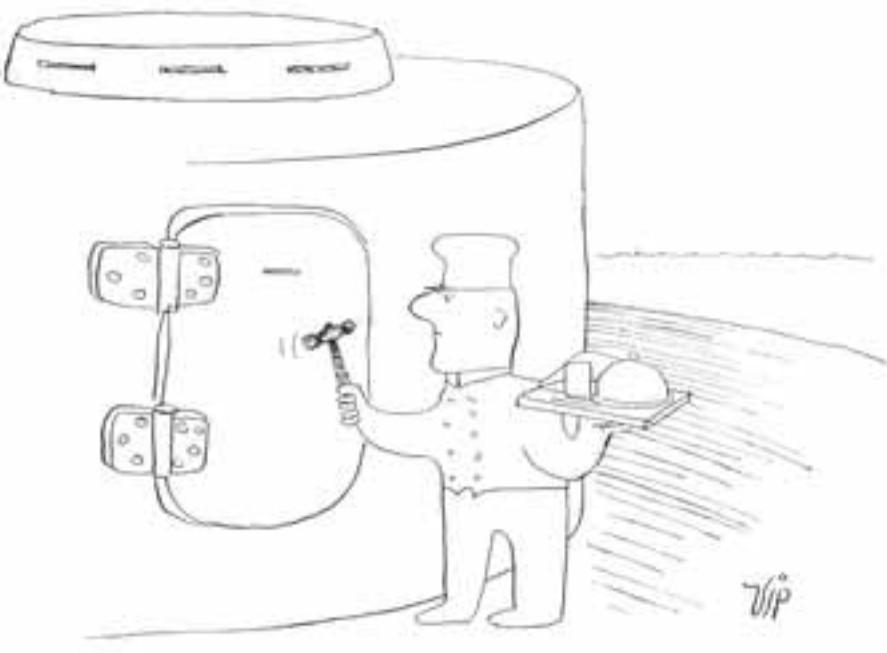




"But I just paint what I see."



"It says here 'a blunt instrument.' What happened to that nice new rod I sent you out of here with last night?"



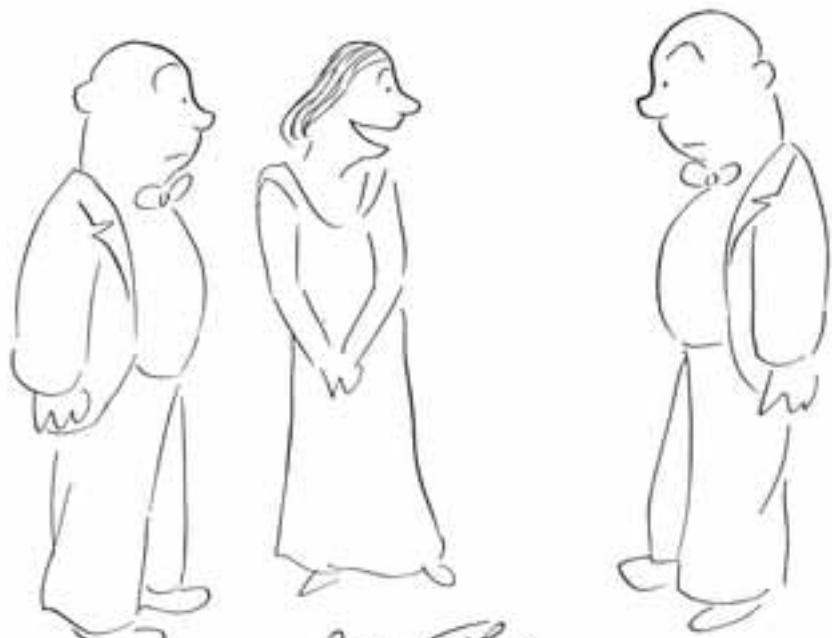


*"Well Sir Mauldred foil the Saracen infidel? Does the fair
Golaine escape the avalanche? What of the Holy Friar and
his plague of boils? Don't miss next year's thrilling episode."*



"Ted says the camp is swell. He likes the sergeant and the other fellows fine, and needs more money for ammunition."



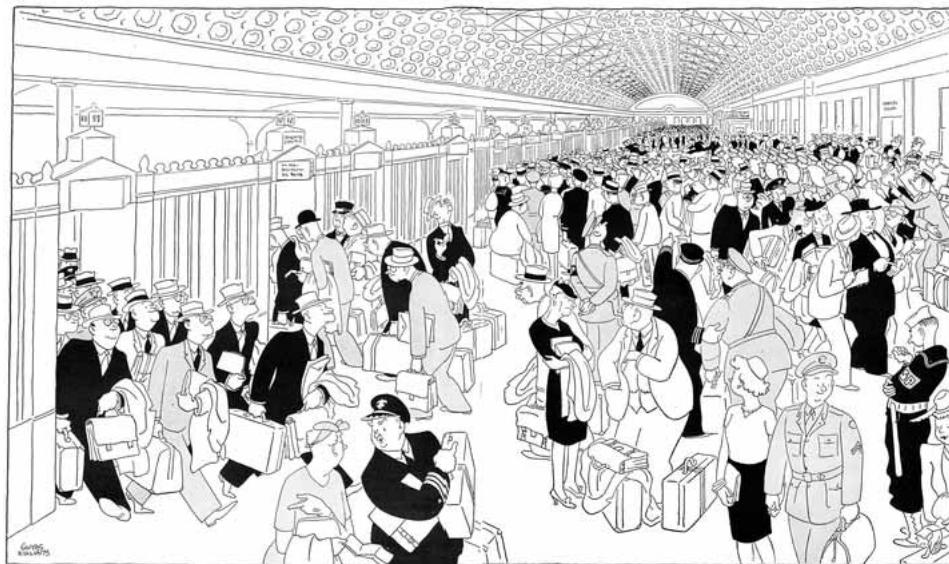


"Well, the bridge game is off. Ely Culbertson is coming and he wants us all to help plan the post-war world."

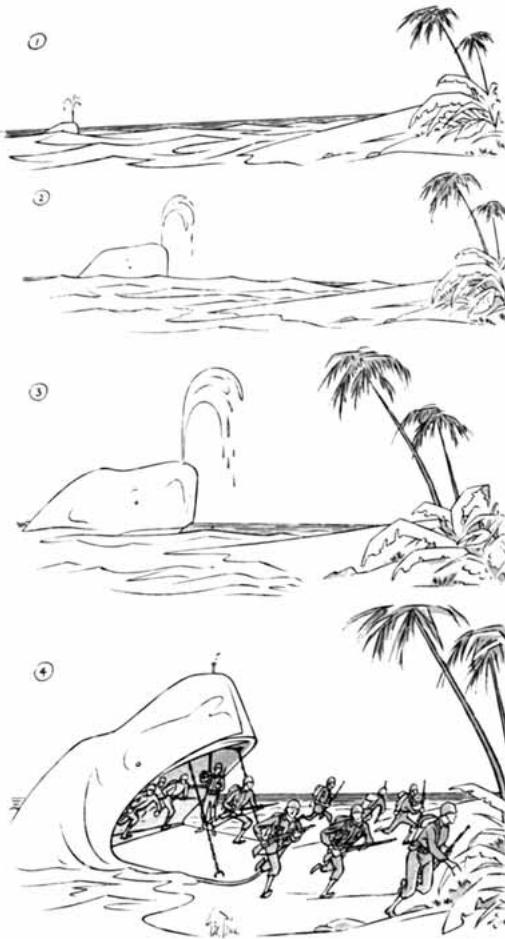




*"I hate to sound like a sergeant, Ralph,
but it's ten minutes to six."*



THE NATIONAL CAPITAL
Concourse, Union Station





"What are you planning to do with your Number 17 ticket?"



"Now salute Mummy, dear, and run along to bed."



"There's nothing to be afraid of. I've been sending congressmen telegrams for years."



"I wish you'd stop saying 'Here comes another one.' "



SMALL FRY
Distinguished Service Cross



"I'm gonna take that dive right away. The hell with waitin' till the sixt'."



"I want a little hat that whispers April."



"Remember how we used to dread going in here?"



*"Really, Mr. Resoro, I think I'm entitled to a little consideration,
after the way I introduced zucchini to Engelwood."*





"Is this seat taken?"



*"We damn well better get our stories straight now.
This is going to be hard to explain to das Hauptquartier."*



"No, Otto—still quite a bit more to the south."



*"Don't take it so hard, Mr. Horton—I'm only
enlisting for the duration."*



“Won’t you take a seat? The curator is engaged just now.”



*"Mrs. Wilmer C. Norton has asked me to announce
that she will exchange a pair of black kid pumps,
size 5-A, for almost anything in 5 1/2-B."*



THE READING PUBLIC

Lloyd Fitzbury is still looking for the Right Girl. "Will I find her in Hollywood? I wonder," he shrugs. You see, Lloyd Fitzbury is still the same Lloyd Fitzbury who, as plain Wilbur Grimes, came West two years ago to fight the lonely Battle of Hollywood, with no weapons but a six-month contract with options, the frame of a blond young giant, and a prayer in his boyish heart. He remembers—with no regrets or bitterness, to be sure, but he remembers—those lonely months when he was making only a hundred and fifty dollars a week in obscure parts, when nobody believed in Lloyd Fitzbury but Myron Selznick—and Lloyd Fitzbury, Lloyd Fitzbury has paid for his success. Even now, life isn't all polo, making love to Betty Grable, and

attending premières. There have been little bitter lines about his mouth ever since he tried to enlist in Commando and was found to be four pounds underweight.

"She must be able to laugh at it all," he told your interviewer. "Laugh, laugh, laugh!" He looked like anything but the conventional idea of a successful movie star as he stood, broad and lean in his white swimming trunks, at the edge of his swimming pool, scarcely pausing in spite of just having swum the complete length without stopping. "Life is a comedy to those who think, and a tragedy to those who feel." A pity that so young a lad is forced to such a grim philosophy, but perhaps it is all for the best. At least, Lloyd Fitzbury has learned . . .



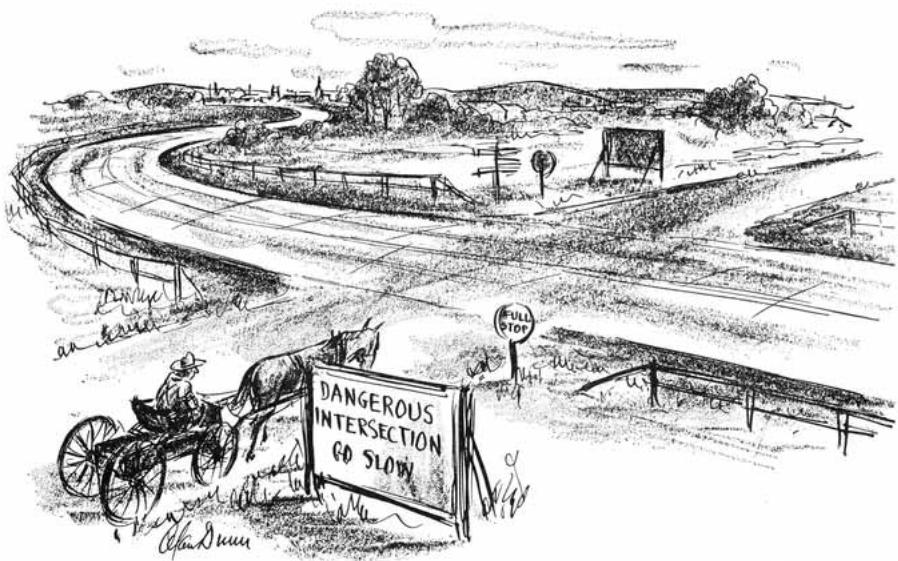
*"I got no complaint about the hours
and the pay's O.K., but the damned noise gets me."*



"You may be seeing the birth of a new act."



"Of course, lots of women are just going bare-headed."

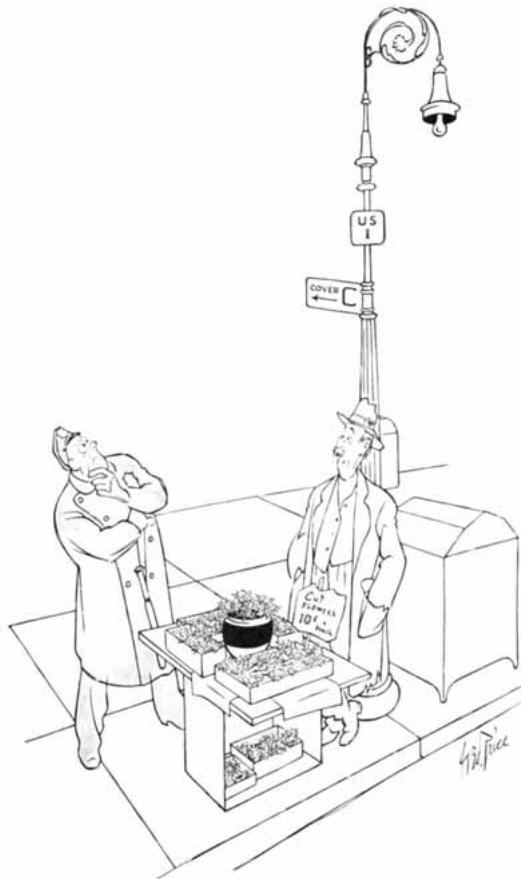




*“Never mind your previous experience.
How’s your math?”*



"If you just used your eyes you'd see plenty men!"





*“...so frankly, Mr. Baumgarten, I won’t
be needing your help from now on.”*



SMALL FRY

Volunteer

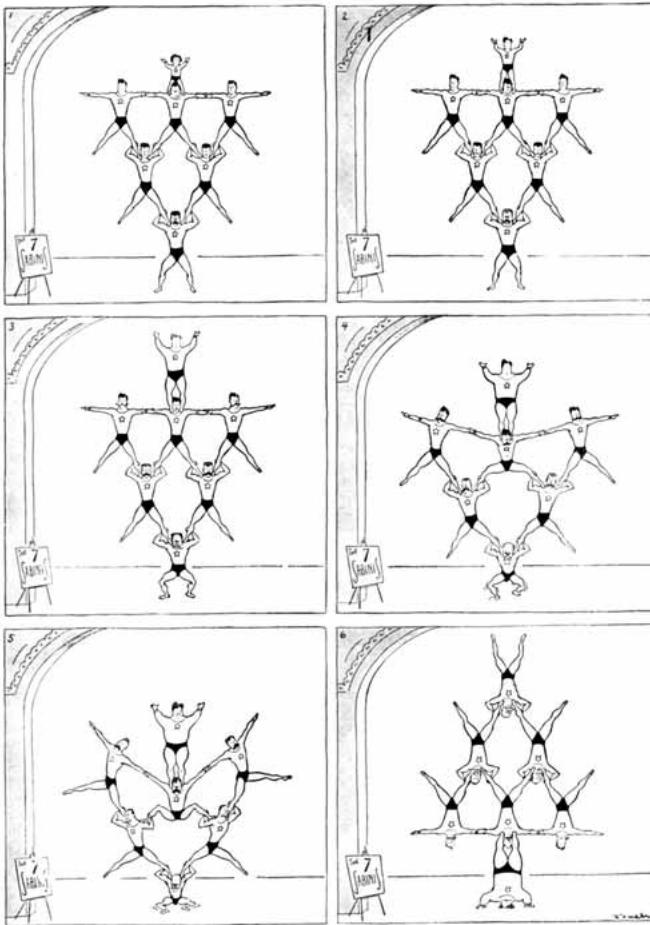


"And this is his latest."





“Anyone else going to the Martha Washington?”





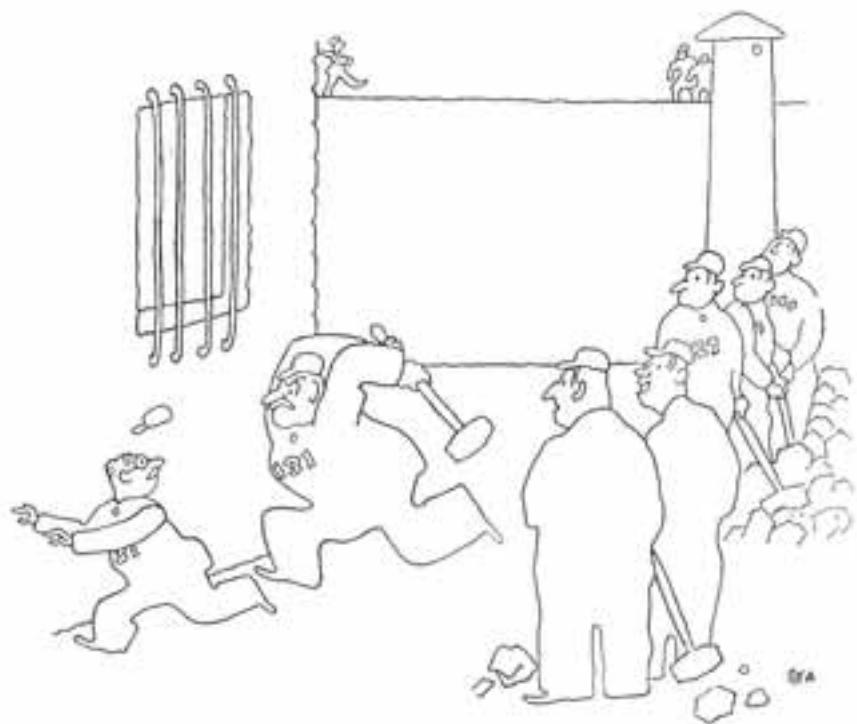
*"I think you'd enjoy 'Star and Garter,'
sir. Excellent material for a sermon."*



"Pardon me, is this a Victory garden or a scrap drive?"



"I'm letting J. B. and R. C. fight it out themselves."



*"Why, the big one's here for
income-tax fraud and the little one's his lawyer."*



"It's done wonders for me personally. I expect to get a decent job in a week or two."



*"I've just been waiting
for Faith Baldwin to take Washington apart!"*



"Gosh! I must of dozed off."



"Mr. Tarpy! The T-bone steak—it's gone!"



"Mummy, can I have a drink of water?"



"It would have been the most ambitious thing I'd ever done."





*"I thought perhaps he'd
be good for crawling under things."*





*"Will you please ask Miss Jessup if she couldn't conserve
material in some way that won't disrupt the office?"*



"In case of an air raid, Billings, what's done about us?"



"Anytime they start a picture this way you can count on trouble."





*"Now for God's sake let's think of something
less hackneyed than 'Break it up!'"*



Rea Gardner (4/24/1943)

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"What birds do you think make the best tenants?"

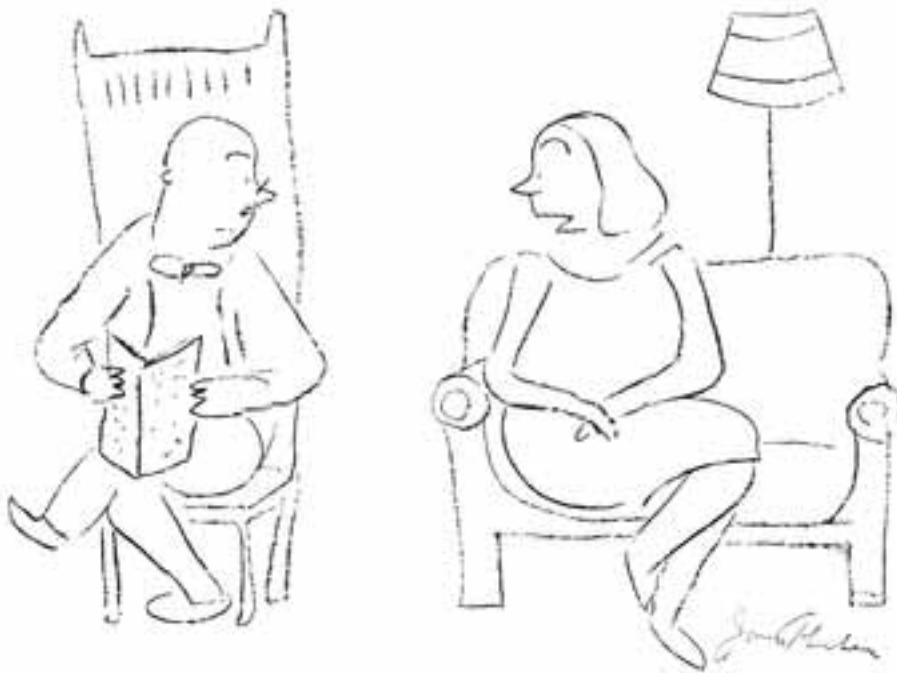


"Oh, don't look at that. It's terrible of me."



"Why couldn't we all have bushes?"





*"I don't understand a thing that's happened
since Coolidge was President."*



"Ask the padre. Maybe he knows what it's in honor of."



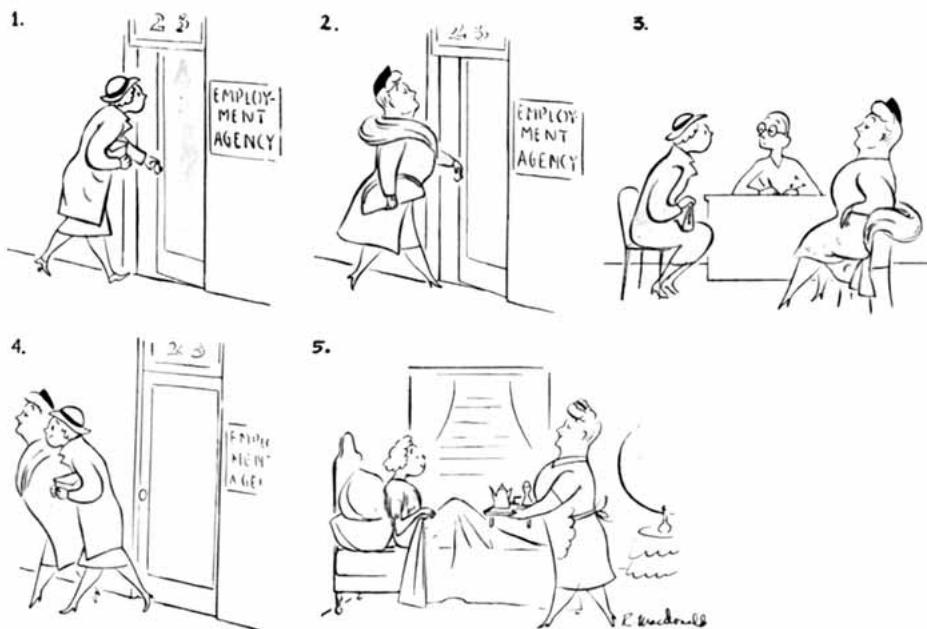
"Why, what a marvellous idea, Mrs. Ellis! I think soldiers and sailors would love to go through your tulips."



SMALL FRY
Reconnaissance



"I think I'll have this Cordon Rouge '29—I'm terribly thirsty."





*"Look at it this way—you're the baby
sparrow and I'm the mamma sparrow."*



*"Don't you think you're a bit young
to be suing the government?"*



"It overwhelmed Burns Mantle, but it doesn't overwhelm me."



Garrett Price (5/1/1943)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



*"What's the matter with that guy? He seems to have
a chip on his shoulder."*



*"I get twice as tired shopping for things I need as I used
to get shopping for things I really wanted."*





"But why isn't a major fish, flesh, fowl, or good red herring, dear?"

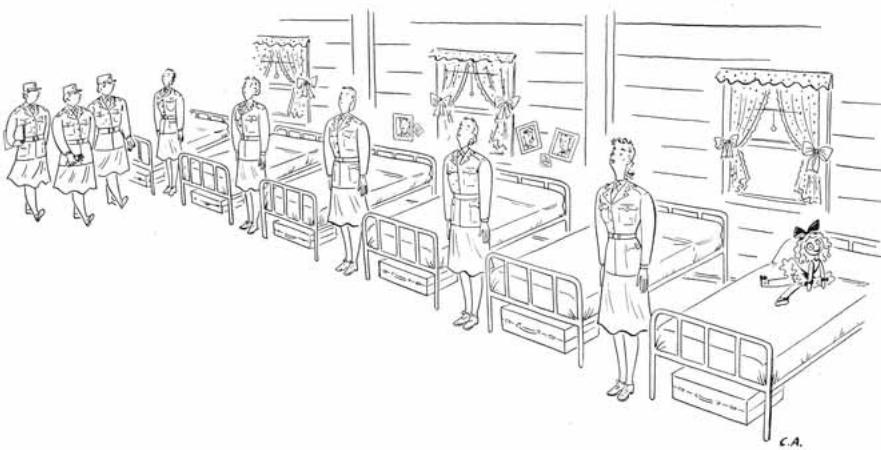


*"We decided not to change the menus, sir. We feel they afford
a pleasant lift, if a temporary one."*





*"A very good afternoon to you, sir.
I represent the railroad in matters of employment."*





"Start off by being tough, men, then taper off and grudgingly allow the client to place a token order."



"Gosh! You know what? Maybe no more K.P."



THE NATIONAL CAPITAL
Conference with the President

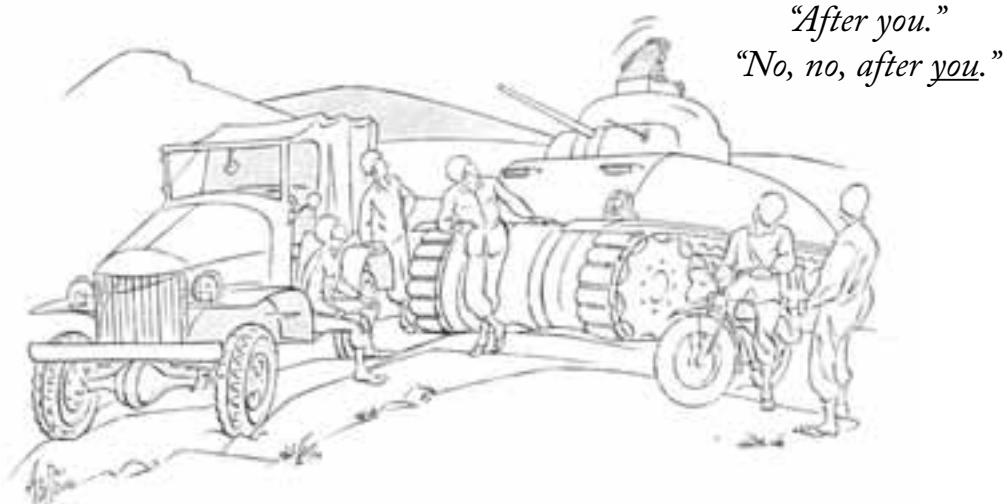




"The class expressed considerable solicitude when your absence was remarked, Spider. We sincerely hoped you were not ill."



*"Did you notice that reference to me
in the paper this morning—'poetry in action'?"*







"Oh, dear! I've forgotten what it is Ralph said he wouldn't eat under any circumstances."



"Isn't it marvellous to feel silk against your skin again!"



"But we couldn't use the bridge, sir. It's been blown up."





*"It doesn't have to be anything showy.
She's only having her tonsils out."*





"Come, come, Smith. That hope chest must be opened too."



“... a most cordial relationship, and we want to assure you again that we value your patronage highly and that we sincerely trust you are not going to welch on the \$7,500 still outstanding.”

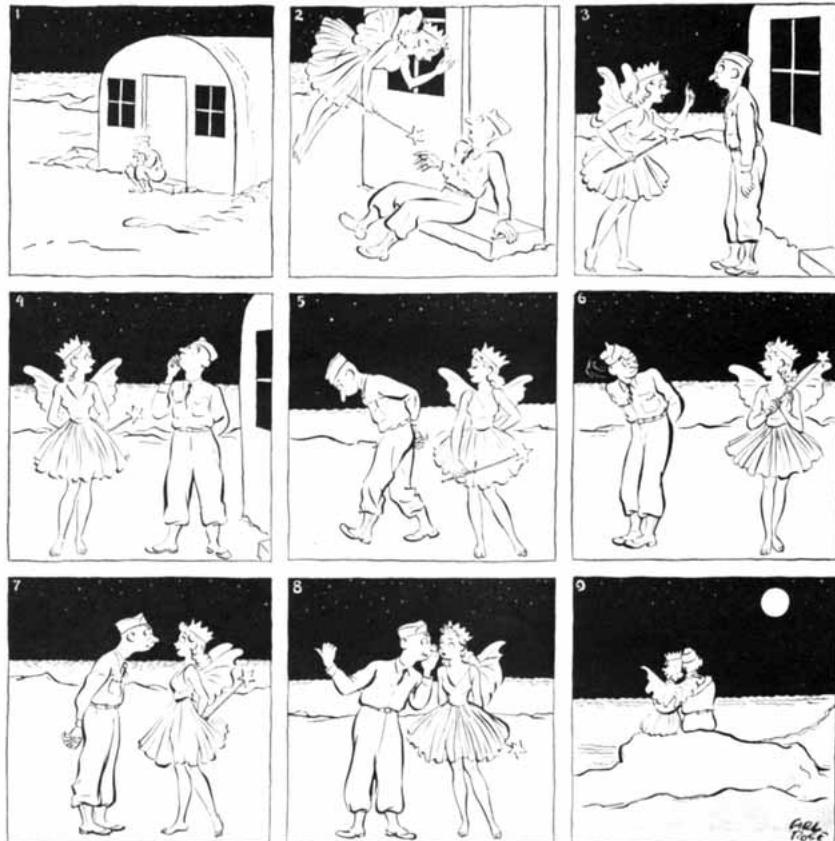


*"I think we ought to make one more
good strong appeal to Paul V. McNutt."*



"Don't worry, darling, we'll find Daddy. Mummy has just put the dicks on his tail."





THE GOOD FAIRY AND THE ONE WISH



"Now please, dear, don't say anything about the fourth term. They're just getting over the third."



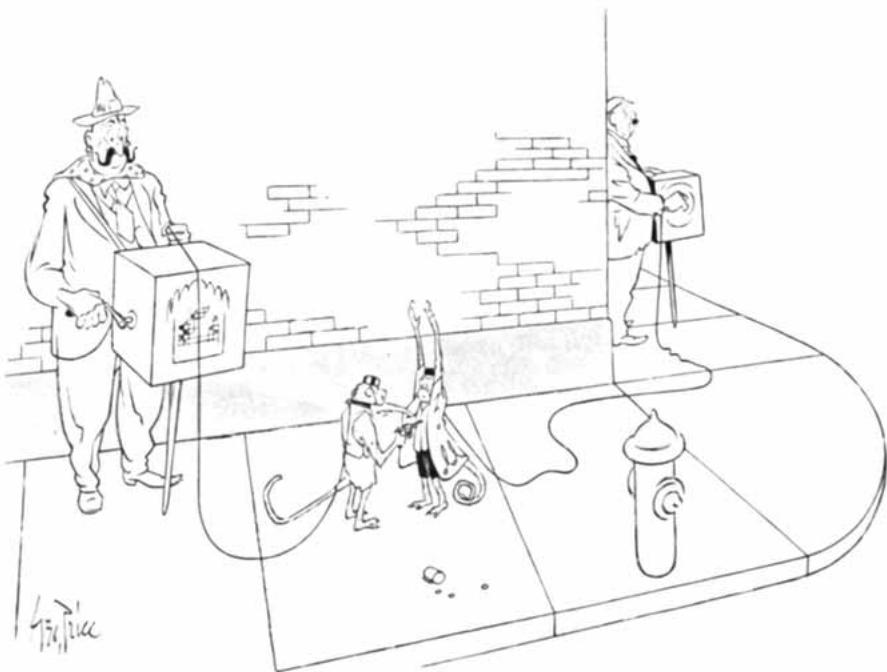
*"I hate to think what an American Legion convention
will be like after this war."*



"Have you something light?"



"Things pretty much the same in Yorkville, Jack?"





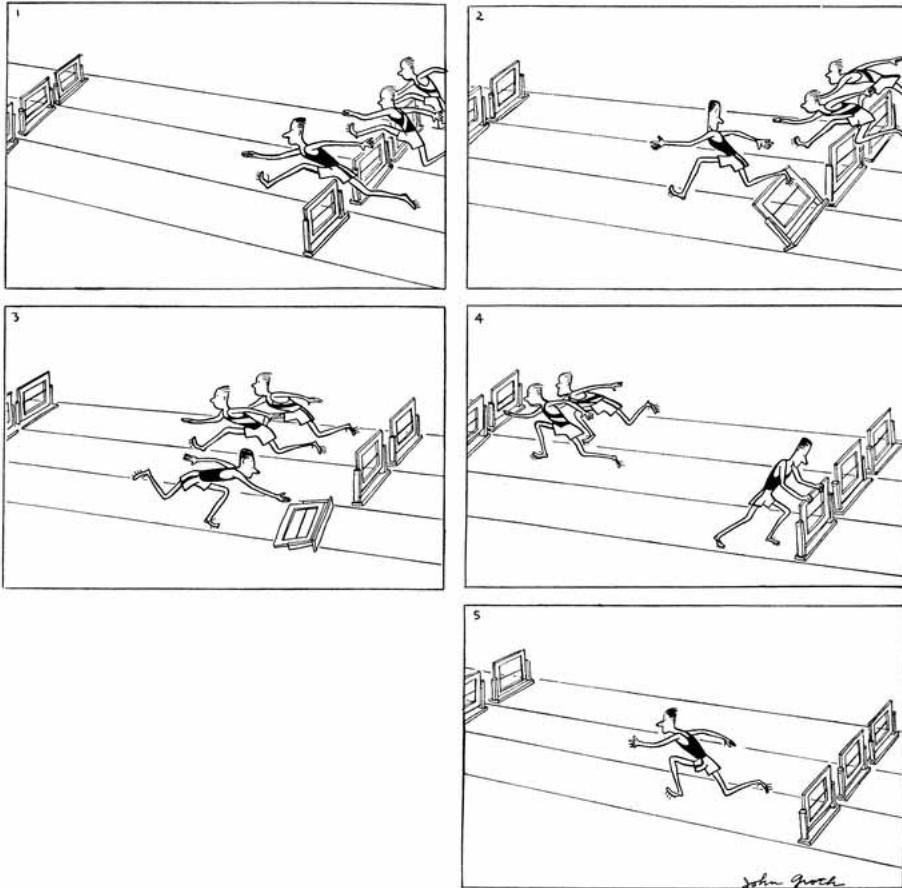
"Do you care for the soldier type?"



"Oh dear!"



"Get the phone, Joe. It's about to ring."





“Dear Diary . . .”



"Oh, I love it! It looks so lived in."



THE READING PUBLIC

"... days when every ration point and every calory must 'do its bit,' we knew our readers will be interested in Priscilla Paddle's Slap-the-Jap Meatless Meat Loaf. First, take the discarded outer leaves of three artichokes and boil for thirty-six hours. The once-despised carrot green is another ingredient; chop up finely and boil separately for three-quarters of an hour over a low flame or twenty

minutes over a hot flame. If you have an old piece of gingerbread that has grown stale, don't throw it away, for it will be the base of our sauce. Before we are ready for the sauce, however, we must dice three pounds of pea pods, work in a little mustard (chervil or tarragon will do almost as well, however), and let simmer until delicious. Then we're ready for the potato skins, which should be . . . ?"

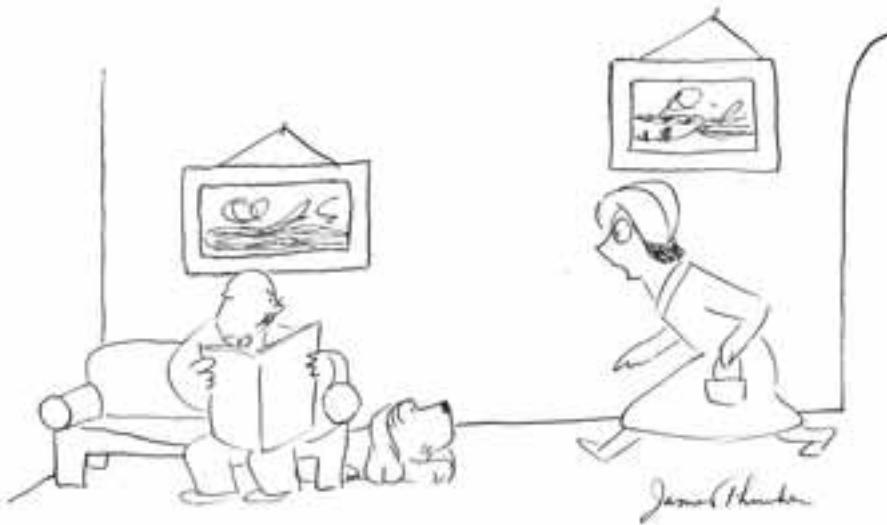


"You won't need a check, sir. I'll remember it."





"Am I in your good graces today, Mr. Klopnable?"



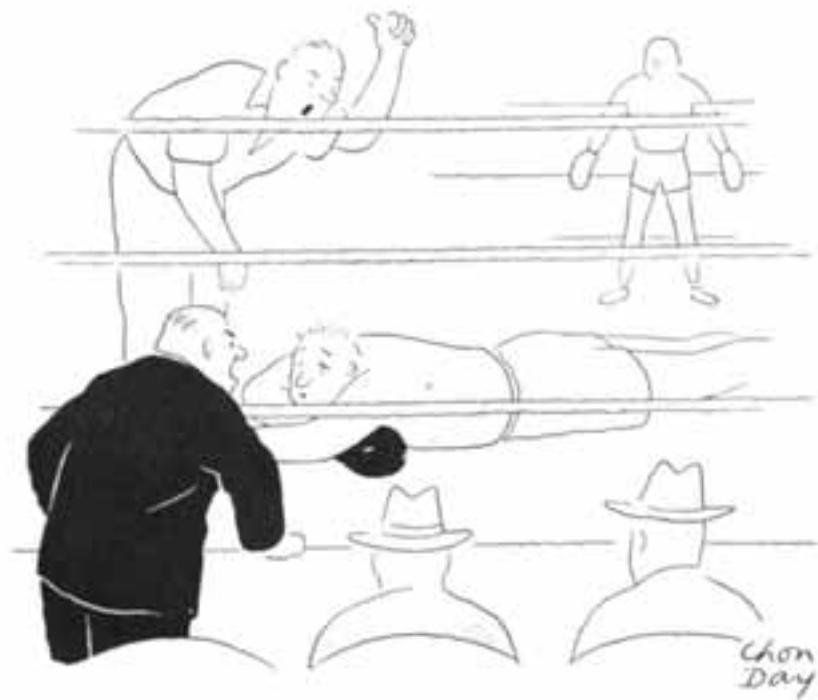
"I had the strangest feeling in the elevator that I was changing into Clare Luce."



"But it isn't supposed to make sense!"



"Look, Mr. Rogers, my stuff is down to earth. I'm just a homespun, simple soul, see, naïve and unworldly. Everybody is always pushing me around . . ."



*"You yellow quitter! I've a
good notion to bust you in the nose!"*



"Folsom's seasick, sir."



"I had the most horrible dream last night. I dreamed John L. Lewis came in to have his eyebrows plucked."





*"I'm glad we're sending help to Russia now that
they've thanked us."*



*"By the old Moulmein Pagoda,
lookin' eastward to the sea . . .
There's a Burma girl a-settin',
an' I know she thinks o' me . . .*



On the road to Mandalay-ay . . .



"All you ever think of is work, work, work!"



"What are you going to be when you grow up?"



"Don't just sit there—go after the elephant!"



*"Sometimes I think we are apt to forget
just how versatile haddock can be."*





"Frankly, I don't know what to prescribe. Ordinarily I'd have said get lots of fresh air and exercise, but . . ."





"It is an interesting game. I guess I'll take it."







"Just how funny is this Milton Berle?"



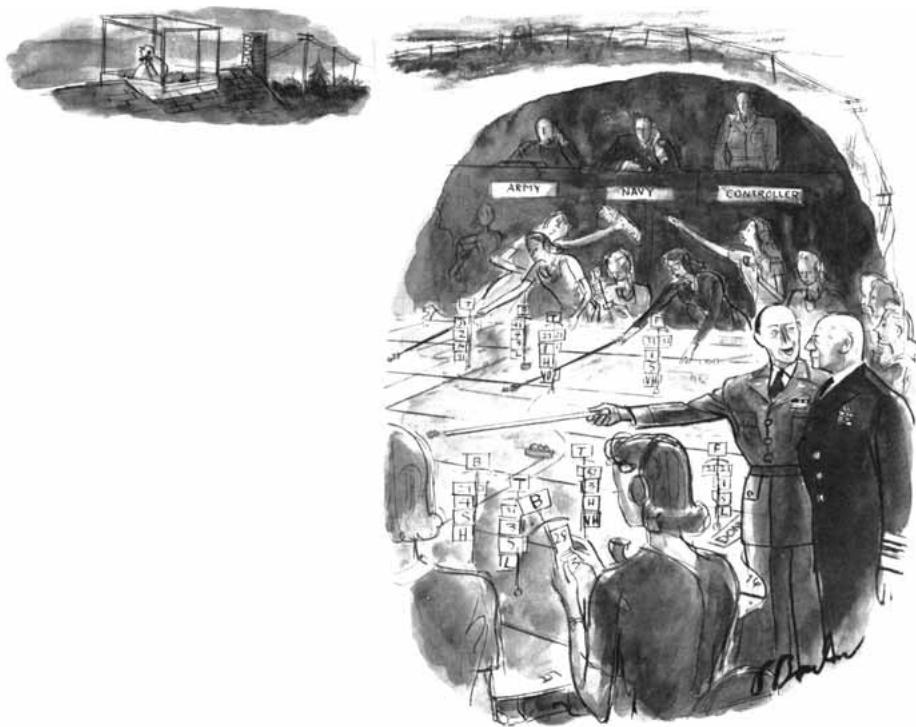
"Coin, Mister! Throw coin, Mister!"



"Watch it, Charlotte, you're tending to lead again."

DAILY DOUBLE





*"Now, the enemy might get in this far,
but if he did he'd have been reported
from twenty places and the chances are
he'd get the pants blasted off him."*



"Kuskus is to be eaten neatly with the fingers of the right hand, though it is advisable not to drink much liquid after eating it as the grain is only partly cooked and bloating will result."—U. S. Army Pocket Guide to North Africa.





*"Very good, Mr. Duncan!
A month ago you couldn't have done that."*



"I want to see Mr. McNutt at once. It's urgent."



*"Seen anything of a circus train that was supposed to meet
me on this side of the tunnel?"*



"I'm sorry, Ma'am—I must have the wrong number!"



*"Yes, the Bridal Shop—and never mind shooting
up those eyebrows."*



"He's had a pretty bad shock. His wife walked out on him and took all the canned goods."



"But who'd plant a booby trap away out here in Iowa?"



*"Oh dear, if only Mr. Dies would
be willing to wink at Russia!"*



*"Gee, sometimes I get sort of scared. It's going to be
a terrible blow to my folks if I flop."*



THE NATIONAL CAPITAL
City Ticket Office



*"Don't stare at the passengers, Marcia, or I'll have
to leave you home."*



"You can admire generally but don't admire one object especially, for then courtesy requires your host to give it to you."—U. S. Army Pocket Guide to China.





"The fact is I don't know a single damn story about any of them. I just rent the place furnished."



"Please stand aside, sir. There's a gentleman coming out."



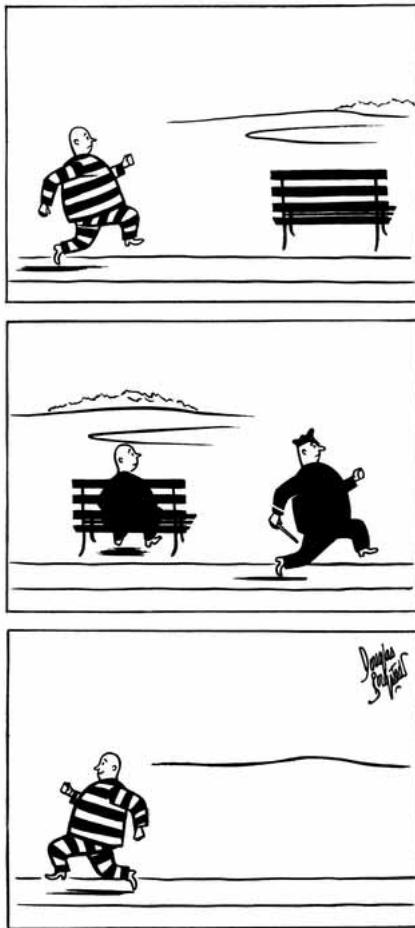
*"But Ingeborg, we must keep an open mind. I've just read
a book that says lots of weeds are edible."*





"Why should I make any more? I haven't sold this one yet."







"Do you have something in the nature of a smoking jacket?"



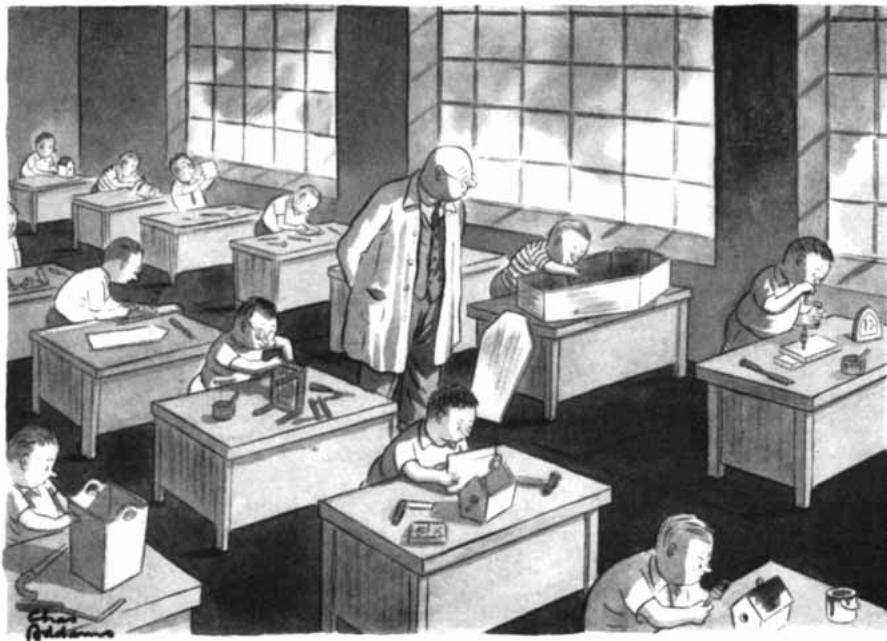
*"In my judgment it has a nice structural
feeling, but the second act is weak."*



*"Didn't you stop to think, men, that it
wasn't yours to gamble with?"*



"One single."





"Draw in, draw in—like on a soda."



*"I'm telling you for the
last time—keep the hell off this corner!"*



“Daddy, can I sit next to the window?”



"Don't you sometimes wonder where all the rain comes from?"

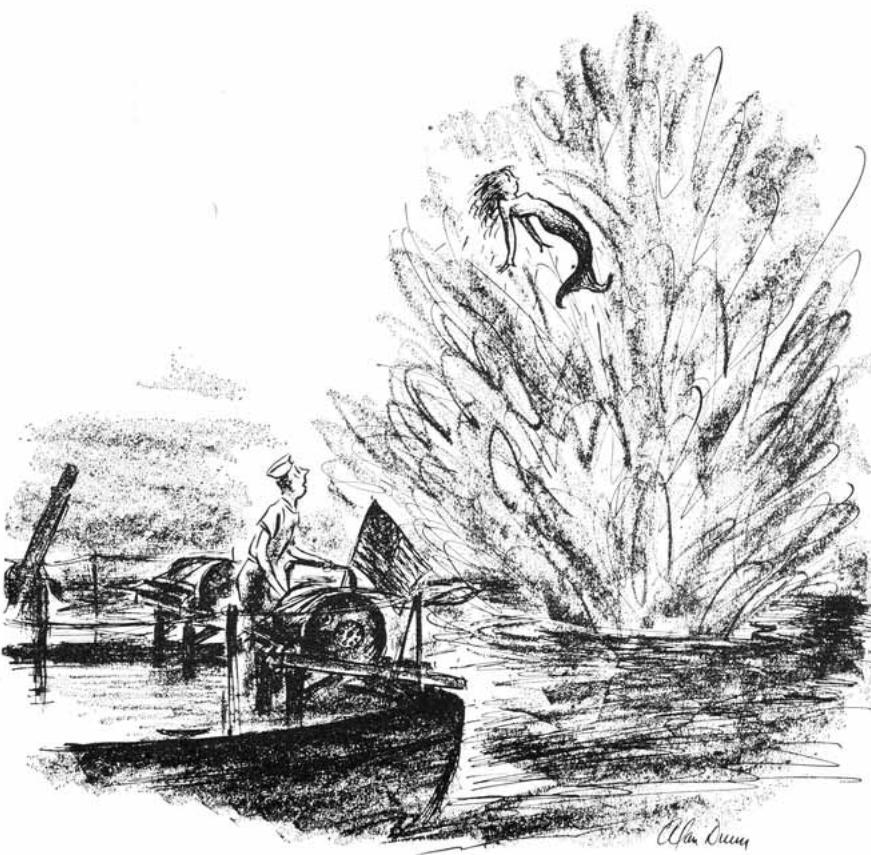


"Elizabeth Conner McMeekin, '15?"

"Present. After graduation, I started to take an M.A. at Teachers College, but gave it up to marry Roy McMeekin, Cornell, '12. My husband was only a plant engineer with the telephone company at the time and had not yet become an executive. We lived in Columbus, Ohio, until 1927, when Mr. McMeekin was called to New York, and we built a home in Westchester. I have two children, a girl, Elsie, aged nineteen, and a boy, Donald, aged seventeen. I want to say that I think this Alpha Delta Alpha alumnae picnic is a wonderful idea and that Penny Trowbridge should be congratulated on getting it up. I hope we can get together next summer and repeat it with all the same people."



"Heavens! I'd better rush home. My phone may be ringing."





"He's even more ambidextrous than what you said."



*"Is there any particular kind of cocktail the government
prefers me to make?"*



*"Come right in and make
yourselves comfortable. I'm waiting for him myself."*



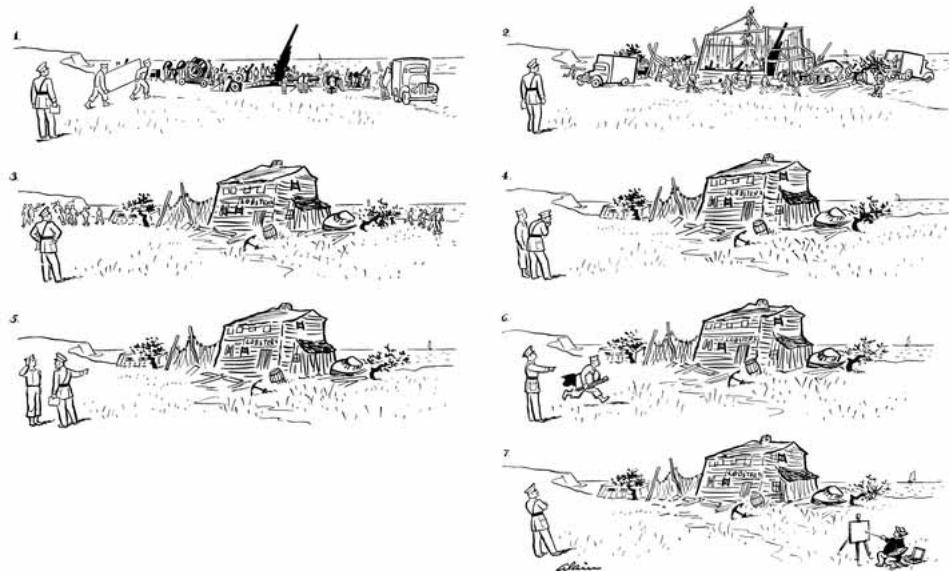
"Good afternoon, Mister Absentee."



"It's awfully good so far. The first victim is a disagreeable cook."



"He's married!!"







"There we were, just the two of us, cooped up in that little shack day after day. Then one morning something snapped, and the next thing I knew my hands were around his throat."



"Stewart was cleaning out his desk and found a box of rubber bands."



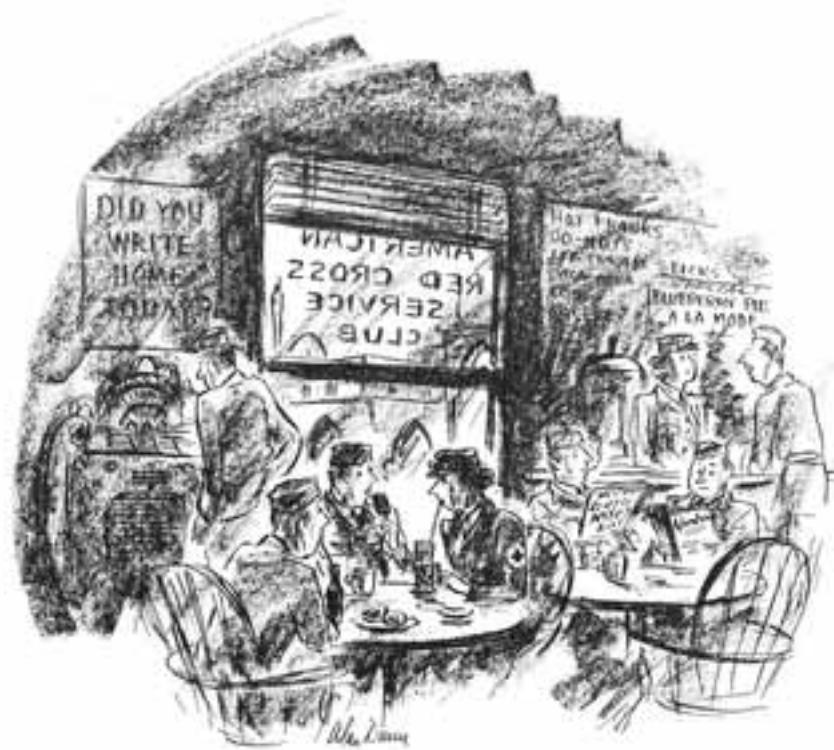
"If he says 'Any luck?' I'm going to scream."



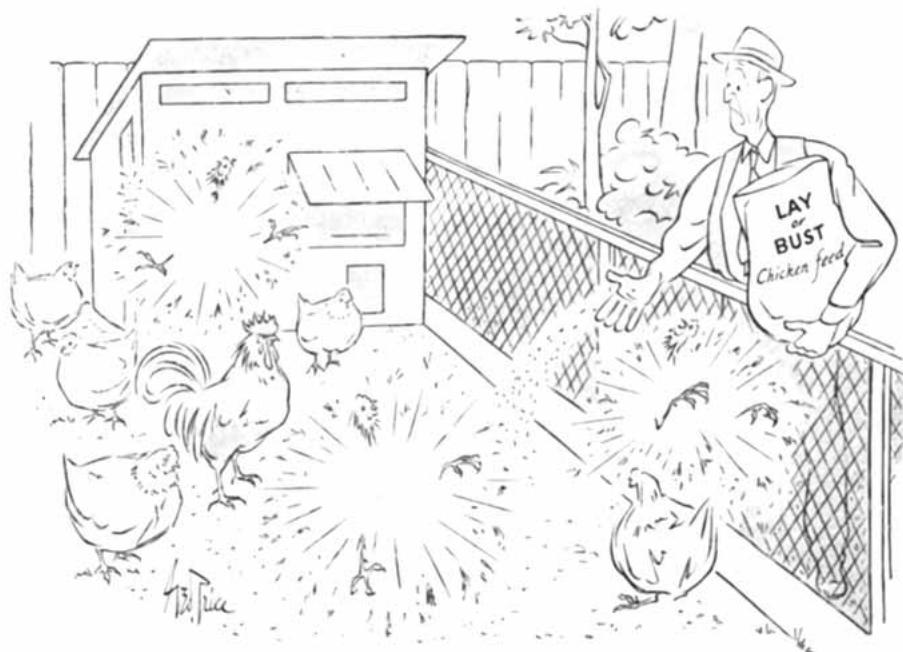
*"Say, that's funny, gentlemen.
The same thing happened to my daughter."*



"What does it mean when they wear the little harness?"



"If you exercise a normal amount of curiosity you'll learn much that is fascinating; much that will enable you to begin stories to your children or grandchildren in later years, 'Now when I was in India . . .' "—U. S. Army Pocket Guide to India.





*"I realize this is like carrying coals
to Newcastle."*



"Le coiffure, le wave permanent—comprenez?"





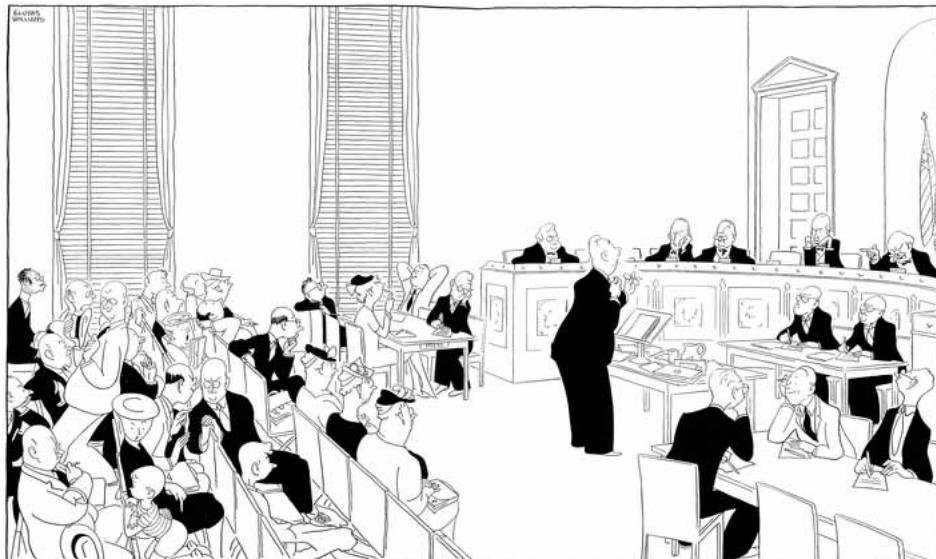
"Just walk around and mingle. Don't drink more than two—just enough to show you're a good sport. Don't show that you're shocked by anything the ladies say. Stay around about half an hour and then go home."



"Now's the time to start throwing those wild punches."



"Halt! . . . Please."



THE NATIONAL CAPITAL
Committee Hearing—Open Session



"It's an attempt to reproduce their natural surroundings, sir."



"Why, yes, Mr. Stimson did call you a few days ago and wanted you to call him back, but I forgot to tell you because of some trouble I was having with a tooth."



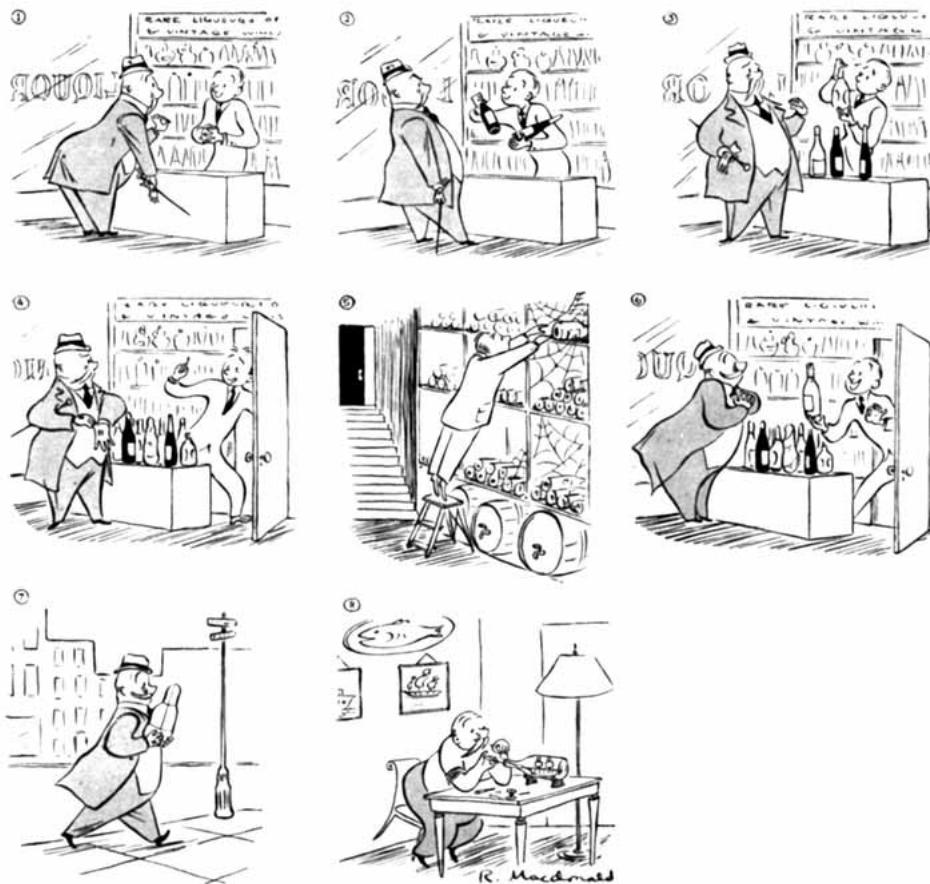
Alan Dunn



*"What he needs is a change of scene.
Why don't you move him to some other window?"*



*"I don't know if you'll like
it or not. It's called 'See Here, Private Hargrove.' "*





"We seem to be out of just everything."





"Oh, I stopped being afraid of Harper's Bazaar years ago."



*"Go ahead, take another! Now just sit back and tell me
what it is you're selling."*



"But you simply can't get missionaries these days."



"It's probably just a publicity stunt to get us to enlist."



"I tell you we're on our way to Estes Park! We had no idea we were parked near an Army camp."





"Won't you please make up your mind, Mabel?"



"Some men just can't seem to grow old gracefully."

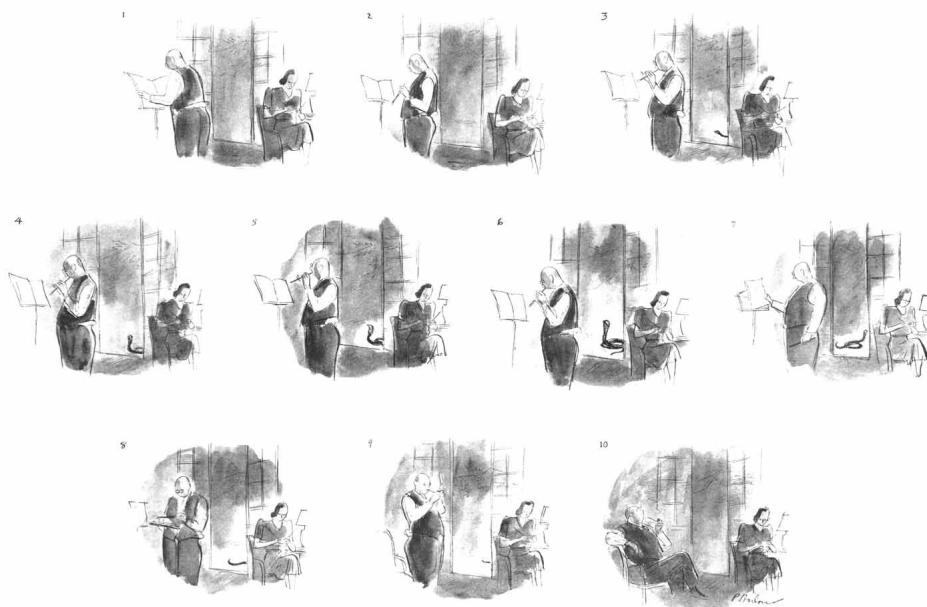


*"What are you grousing about? Your mother's
earning overtime, isn't she?"*





*"Why don't you come over this evening? It's a long time
since we've had a good visit."*





*"I could find the chink in your armor
if I were given time."*





"I take it all back, Simmons. You're not fired! I just forgot myself for a moment!"



"It's for Colonel Heatheringham. Didn't you hear he finally got back into the Judge Advocate General's Office?"



"Oh fiddlesticks! I've lost the scent again. The heavily veiled woman with the deep voice couldn't have done it."



“... The island of Attu, we found, was of such little value to us that it was abandoned. At the present time our experts are reexamining the strategic value of Kiska and Bougainville . . .”



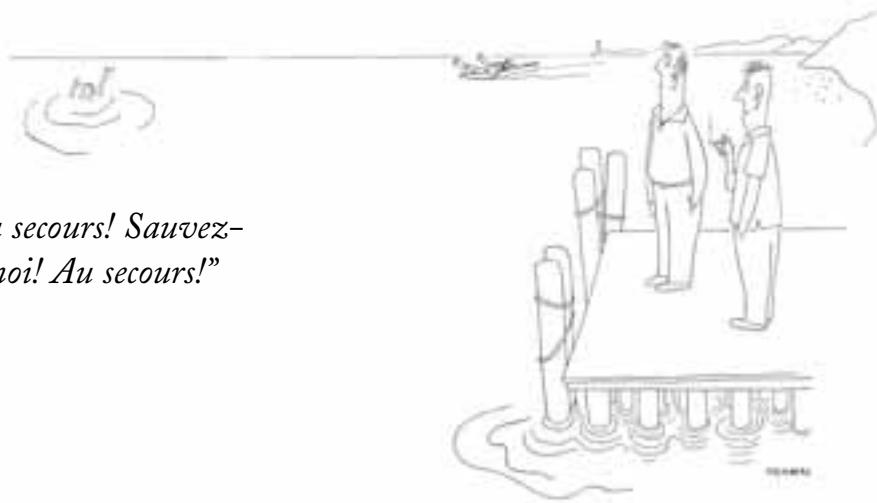
"If she could only cook!"





*"Go ahead and tell me
what she said. I can keep a secret now."*





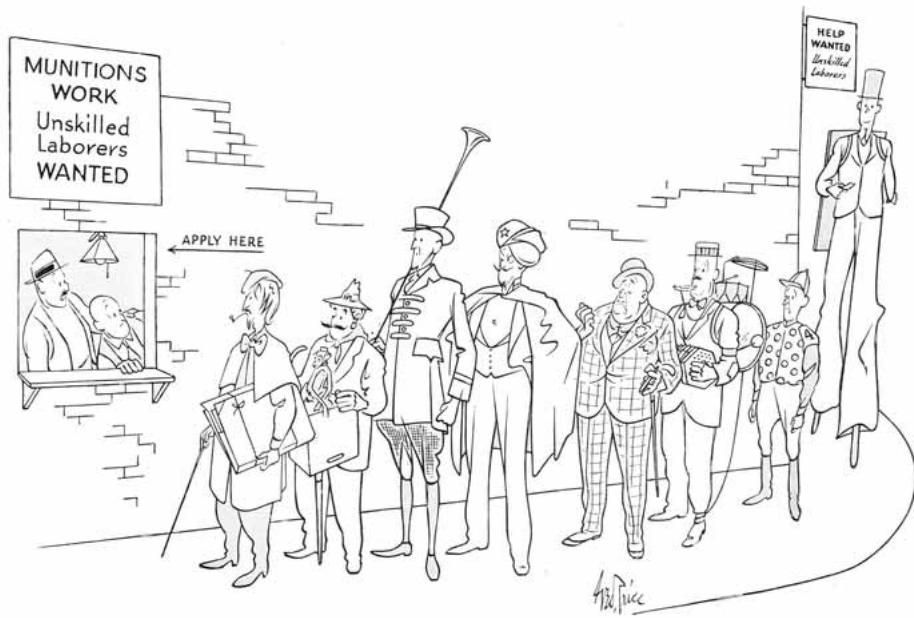
"Au secours! Sauvez-moi! Au secours!"

"If he's not a Frenchman he's certainly an awful snob."



*“...just a little token of our esteem and appreciation of your
six weeks of loyal service.”*





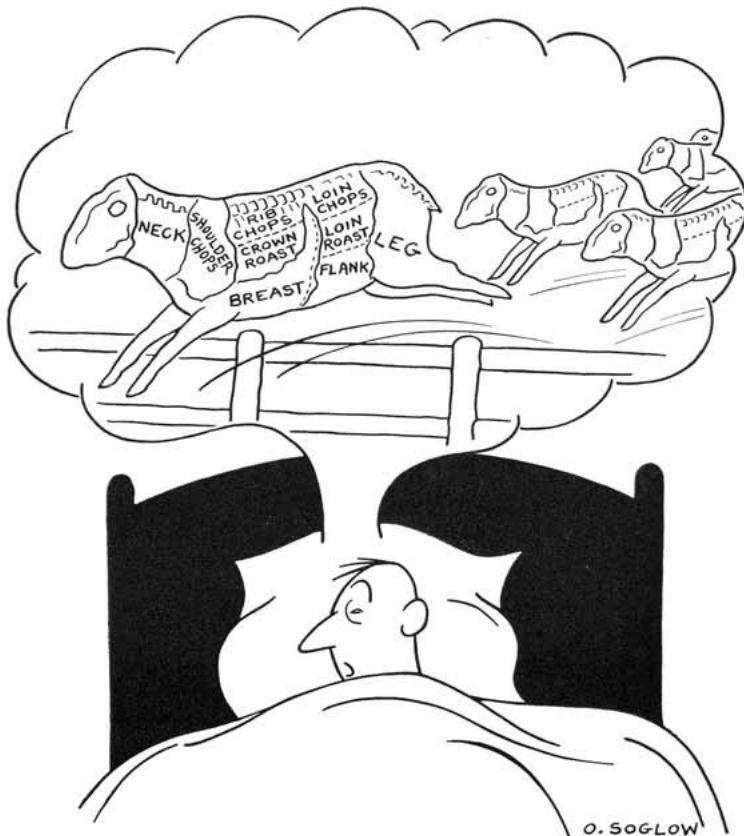
"Wow! McNutt must of sounded another warning."



"I made a hole-in-one here last week—luck, of course."



"Do we look like maple people?"





"Who do you see about a promotion?"



"Let's go some place where we can talk."



"Some people glow inside when they're happy, but I buzz."



*"For God's sake, don't just stand there!
Go find a piece of white cloth!"*



"When you speak of better times, Hubert, do you mean when the war is over or when the Democrats are over?"



"He got nabbed by a policewoman and it did something to him."



"As long as we eat dried peas and beans our bodies can never say, 'What, no proteins?'"



"Quick, Joe! Open your mouth wide!"





"He's not to be disturbed on any account. And—er—I took the liberty of taking ten dollars out of his pants pocket."





"We call them the Fuzzy-Wuzzies."





"Oh, dear! I see Louis Bromfield is still three ahead of me."



"You've no idea what I had to go through to get this buggy!"



Alain (7/31/1943)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



"I always try to wear my uniform in public. I think it helps make people realize the seriousness of the situation."



"Will this train take me anywhere near the Racquet Club?"



*"Harry! Please bring booklet F 306-J
from the Department of Agriculture, quick."*



"Don't feel too bad, Jack. I believe your story."

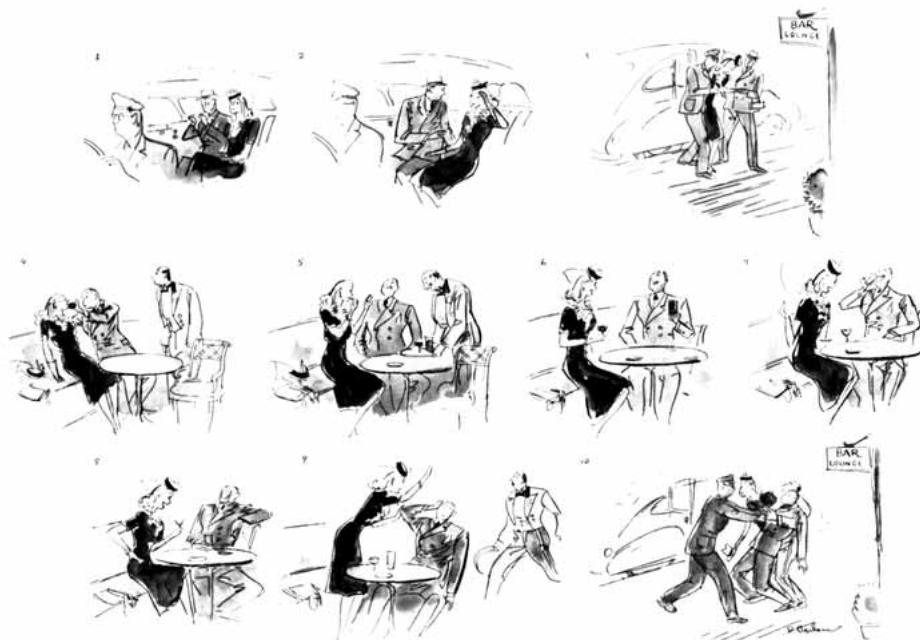




"I saw your ad in the newspaper for a cost clerk and I—"
"Fine! That will be your desk right over there."



"Yoo-hoo, Mr. Brown! Is this a weed?"

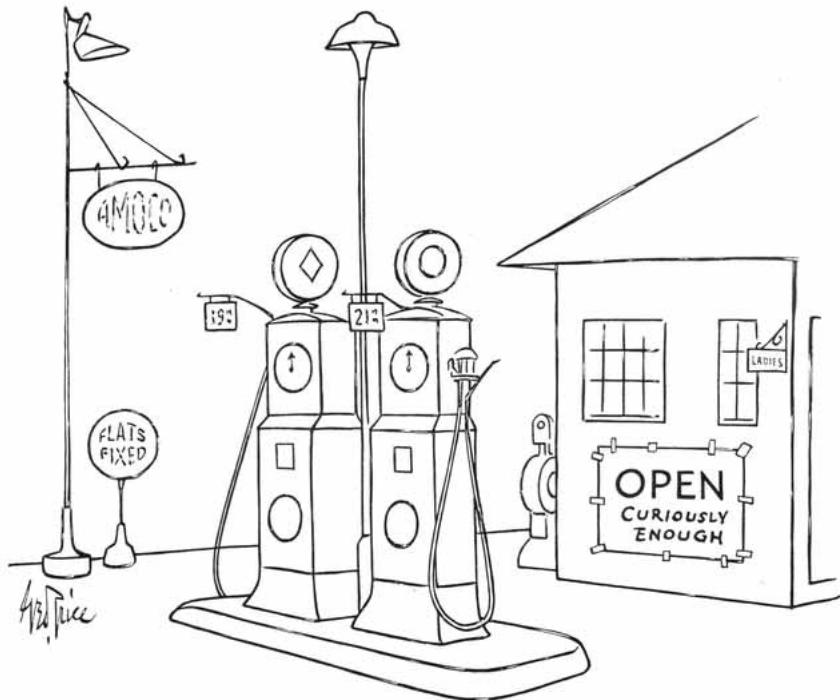




"That's Colonel-General von Knapp. He has the Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross, the Pour-le-Mérite, the Spanish Laureate Cross of St. Ferdinand, the Grand Cordon of the Supreme Order of the Chrysanthemum, is one of the Führer's most trusted aides, and has been portrayed on the screen by Sir Cedric Hardwicke and Erich von Stroheim."



"Don't eat fruit or vegetables unless they have been cooked or unless you have peeled them yourself."—U. S. Army Pocket Guide to India.





*"Don't you think it makes me look too much
like—er—the way I look?"*



"I'm afraid I bit off more 'Robert E. Lee' than I could chew."



*"Now, under exactly what circumstances
do I throw people off?"*





“Sir, he wants to know if we’re going to set up a WPA.”



*"I'll be rather late tonight, dear. I'm in a huddle
with some of my foremen."*





"May we play through?"



*"Back around here to this side, Jim,
and we'll stow it on the mezzanine."*



SMALL FRY
Hand-to-hand fighting



"It's the real thing with me this time—money."

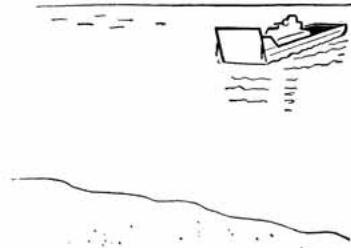
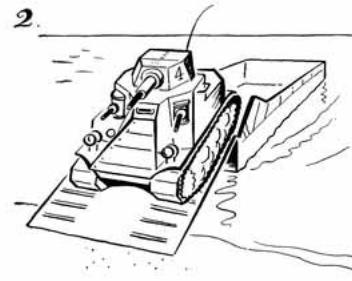
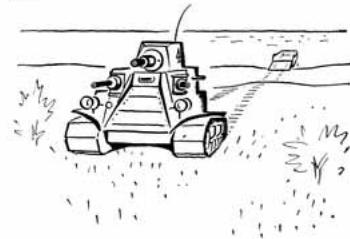


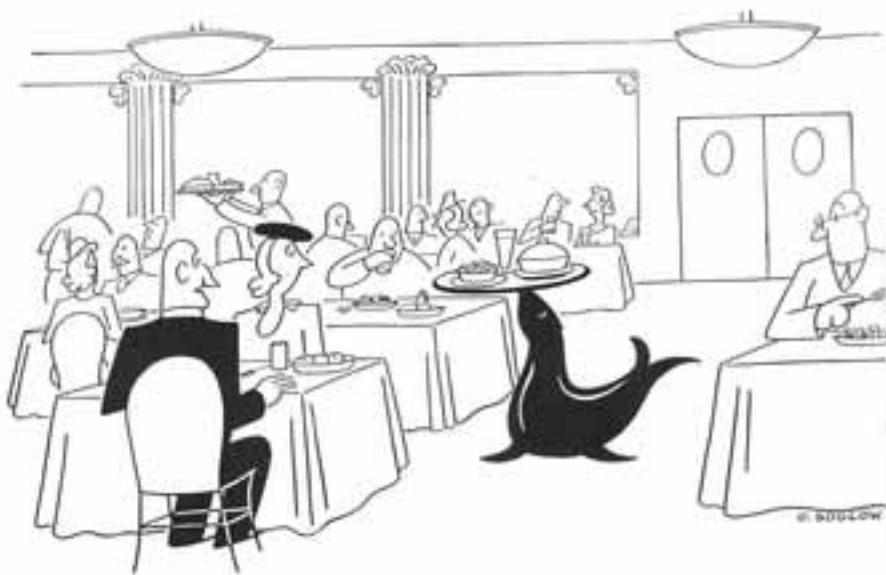


*"You know what I miss most
being away from the office—those damned questionnaires."*



"Catty-corners . . . march!!"

1.**2.****3.****4.****5.****6.**



"This may be ours now."



"May I ask if you are on the make?"





“... and as for those postwar trials, we can always plead insanity.”



"Which helps Great Britain the most—tweeds or whiskey?"



*"It's not that I don't like good music—it's
just that we could be enjoying ourselves somewhere."*



THE READING PUBLIC

DESCENDANTS OF ELIJAH SNODGRASS OF DANBURY, CONN.

Elijah Snodgrass-Angela Lambert

b. End of 1750's
c. 1750-51
d. Danbury, 23
April, 1833, age
82; miller

daughter of Jerome and
Nancy (Morgan) Lambert
b. Malden, Mass., 3 Aug. 1760
d. Litchfield, Conn., 1831

Mary-Henry Martin
b. 1791
had issue

Jonathan b. 1764; died young
Hezekiah b. 1785; died young

Henry-Sarah Allworth
b. 1783
d. 1844
served in
War of 1812

daughter of Joseph
and Sarah (Smith)
Allworth b. 1790
d. 3 June, 1860

Ahira-John Martin
b. 1795
had issue

Eugene

b. 1801

d. 1861

unmarried

Elsie-negro
b. 1804
wore West

Jude (twin)
b. 1804
d. an infant

Martha-Ezekiel Griffin
b. 1811
had issue

Shadrach

b. 1813

lost at

sea

Hector
b. 1819
d. an infant

Hannah-Hankful Smith
b. 1814
had 12
children



"My name is Manny Gorgusson, thirty-nine. I live at 1818 Mosholu Parkway, Bronx. I find it almost incredible to believe that there are narrow-minded persons of such intolerance that they should object to the use of leg paint for a substitute to the traditional silk hosiery. Now, many young ladies of my acquaintanceship . . ."



"We figured we might as well get some use out of the old wagon."



"Did I tell you the terribly cute thing my platoon did the other day?"





*"I have reason to believe you people are
harboring an escaped welder of mine."*



*"But you're mistaken, I assure you.
I was whistling for a cab."*





*"I do wish Henry could run into somebody
in the dress business to talk to."*



*"Pardon me. Can you tell us which is the
worst road to Middleboro?"*



*"I advise you to take it,
Madam, before Washington puts its foot down."*





"Is Mr. Baruch in?"



*"I don't care how you do
it, but get rid of him. He's ruining the trade."*





“... and then I milled the slot down to thirteen-sixteenths of an inch, exactly as the blueprint called for, and when we put the eccentric in, it fit just beautifully.”



"Oh, dear, I hope the President isn't really cross at Mr. Wallace after he went to all the trouble of learning Spanish."



SMALL FRY
Tank Attack





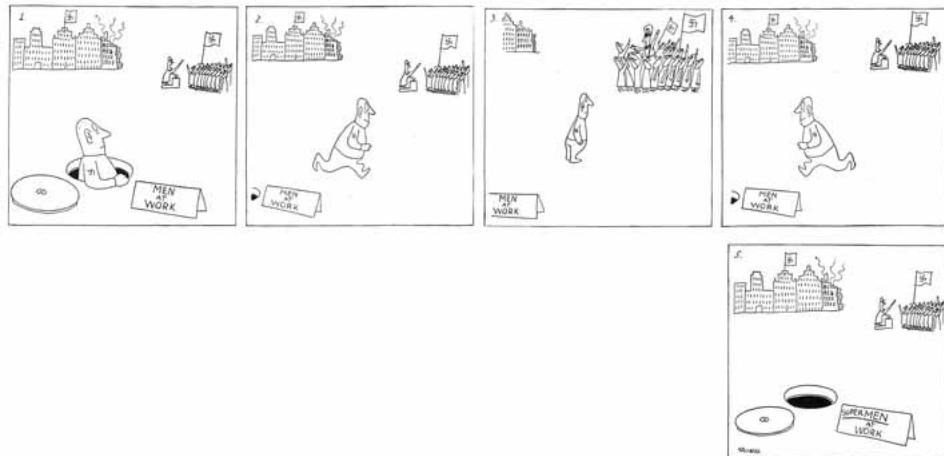
"Remember how big it used to seem when we were kids?"

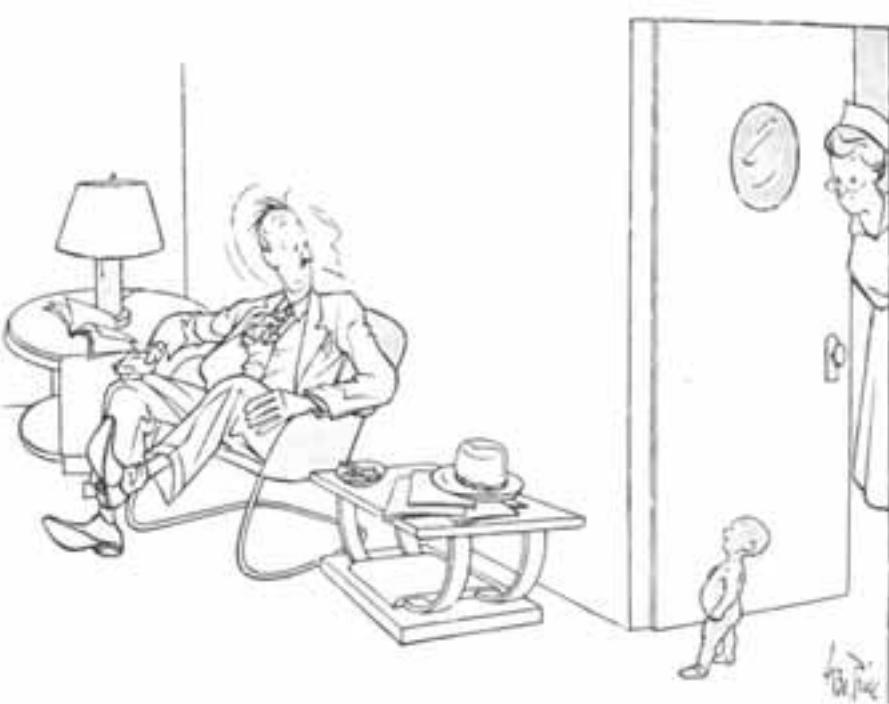


"I heard the War Department had given it back."



"We figured that if you fellows could push your Citizens' National Bank job ahead a day we might get together and make up a car pool."





"I'm a boy."



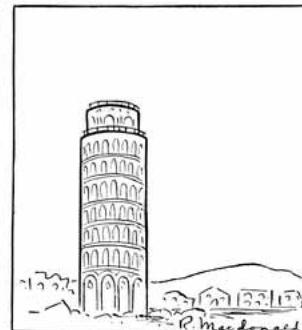
"Would Madam care to busy her mind?"



"Don't get caught by changing times, men! Make your plans now for the postwar world!"



*"Al says nuts to the OPA. When
he wants something he just whistles for it."*





"My, but I'd be nervous if I were Hitler!"



*"One thing more, sir—does the traffic there
keep to the right or to the left?"*



"Mr. Stevens, are you putting food in your pockets?"





"It's because he feels so dreadfully when he misses, darling."



"Have you seen my helper around anywhere—the one with the page bob and the deep-red nail polish?"

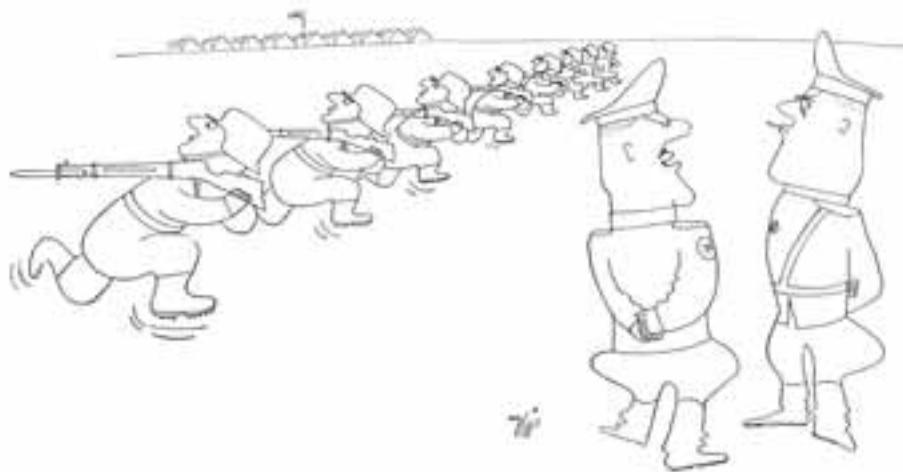




"Column . . . Left!"



"I'd take it easy, Mother—there probably won't be any great number of tourists for quite a while."

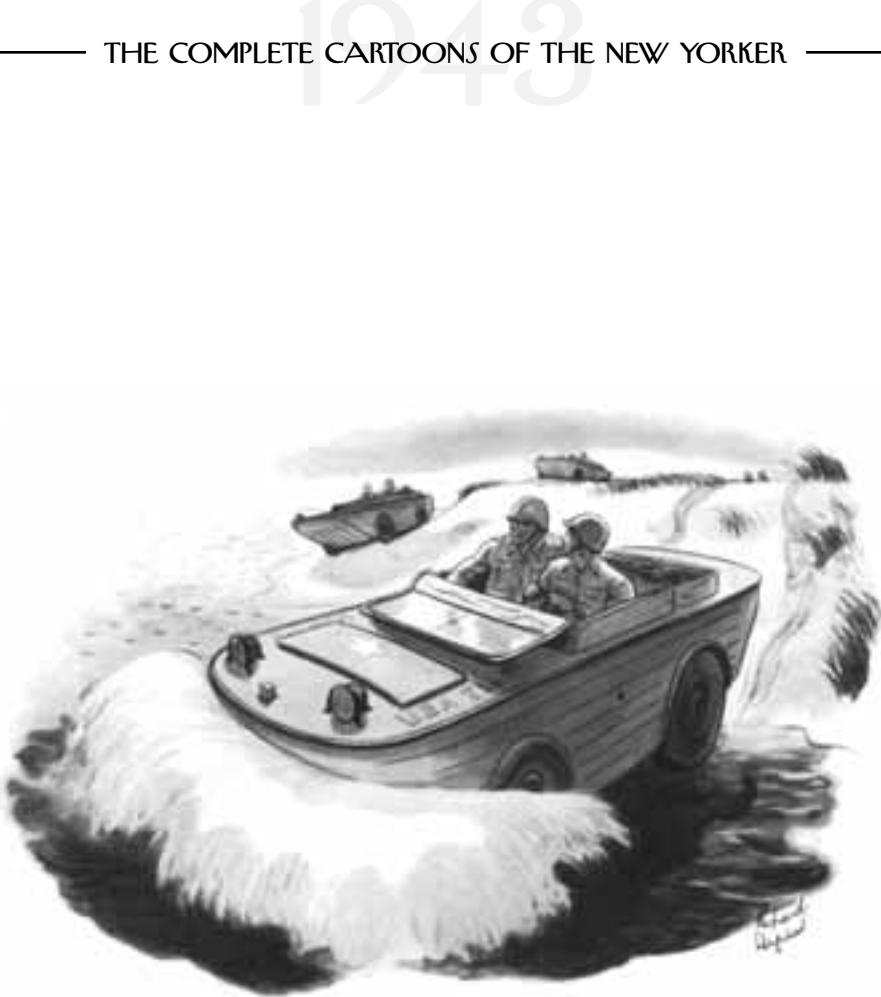


*"When they're fully trained, we
expect them to give the Russians quite a jolt."*





"Have you a wine that would be at home with an omelet?"



*"What will it be now, Lieutenant—
Aye, aye' or the usual 'Yes, sir'?"*



*"Oh, Hilda! Can you whip up some shrimp
salad quick? The soy-bean meat loaf isn't fooling anyone!!"*





"Richard! How dare you talk back to your grandfather!"



"Mr. Webster and Mr. Frank walked out yesterday, but they were so tired they just sat around for a while and took a shower and went home again."





"Well, what'll we do today?"



*"I wish I could remember to buy a new belt.
This one's about shot."*



"Harry says he is already tired of eating spaghetti and wants to push on to where he can get some sauerkraut."



*"Sir, Hubert—please! You know how
they blame butlers for that sort of thing."*





"See yourself in action, General?"



“The anti-windfall tax is the excess of the amount due in 1942 or 1943, whichever is the lower, over the tax on the highest income of the years 1937, 1938, 1939, or 1940 plus \$20,000 figured at 1942 Revenue Act rates. . . . Well, that much is clear.”



"Why, Coördinator McPherson! I didn't recognize you in mufti!"





*"I don't see why the Republicans just
don't revive Herbert Hoover."*





“Can it be that we’ve discovered the fountain of youth, General?”



*"I realized finally that she'd never overcome
her shyness, so I had to let her go."*



"Say, I wonder how this inflation business is going to affect us."



"Honest, Rose, I've never felt like this about any girl in New York before."

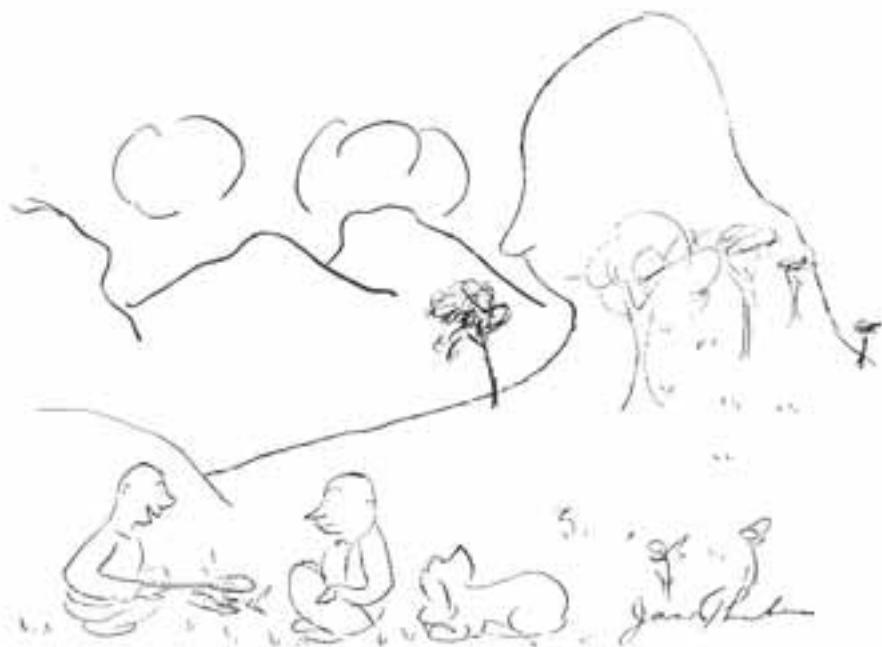


"Damn it all! There's been a leak."





*"I sometimes wish Edward would be transferred
to another theatre of operations."*



"It's wonderful to get away from women in every shape and form."





"I want to get something jolly for a new cook."



*"Weaver's really not a
bad guy. He just lives his rôles every minute."*



"I just stopped by to have my windshield cleaned and to tell you how much I enjoyed Lowell Thomas."



"Holy smoke, it wasn't a booby trap!"



*"This is a snapshot of Mom and the
kid sister . . ."*



*. . . and this is a diary or
something, I guess . . ."*



. . . here's a pair of socks . . .



*. . . and oh boy, here's a carton of
cigarettes!"*



"This raid doesn't concern us, young lady. We're from Nyack."



"It seems as if it were only tomorrow."



“But as I understand it, there’s no priority on diamonds.”



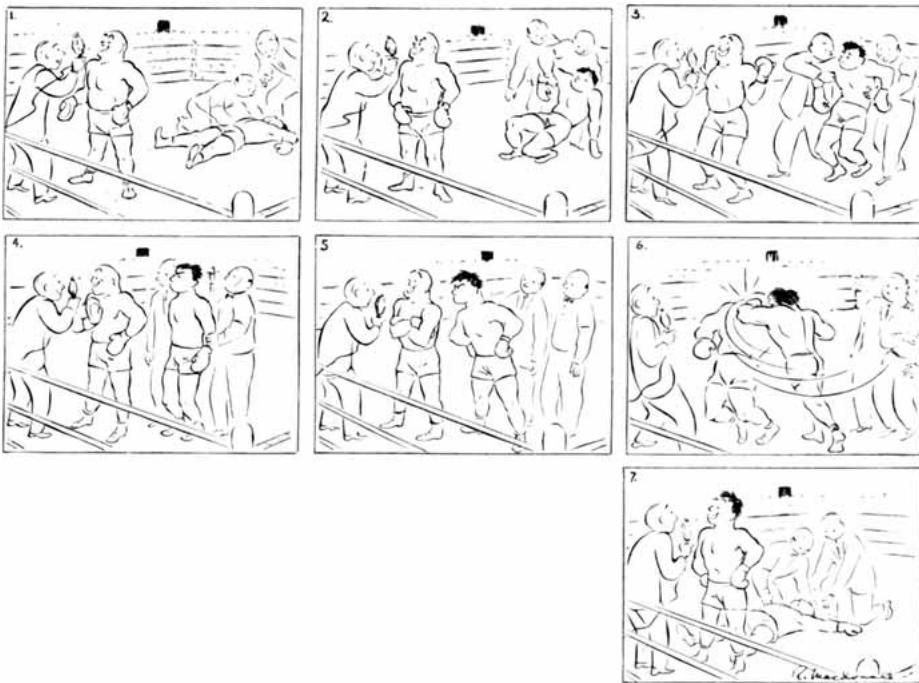
*"On the other hand, it
may all have some very simple explanation."*



"You mean the Three Bears raised all that stink over a lousy bowl of breakfast food?"



"I'm dying for a cigarette."





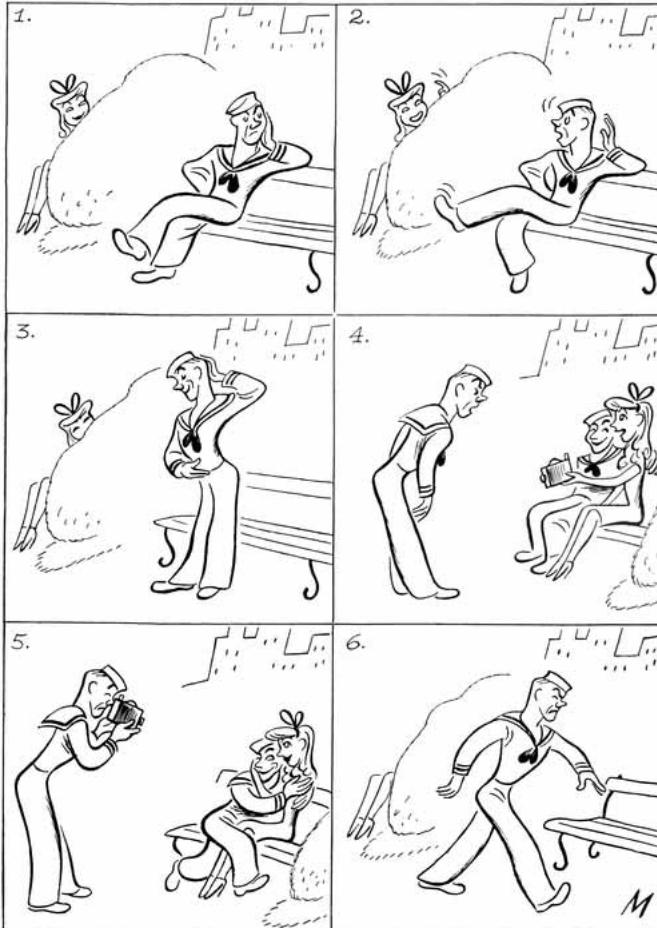
"I often wonder what I would have been—4-F, 1-A, 2-B, 3-A?"



"But can't you see I'm the dowdy type."



*"We've kept her room exactly
as she left it. She was a wonderful cook."*





"I wish my family wasn't so sure I'd been sent to the Aleutians."



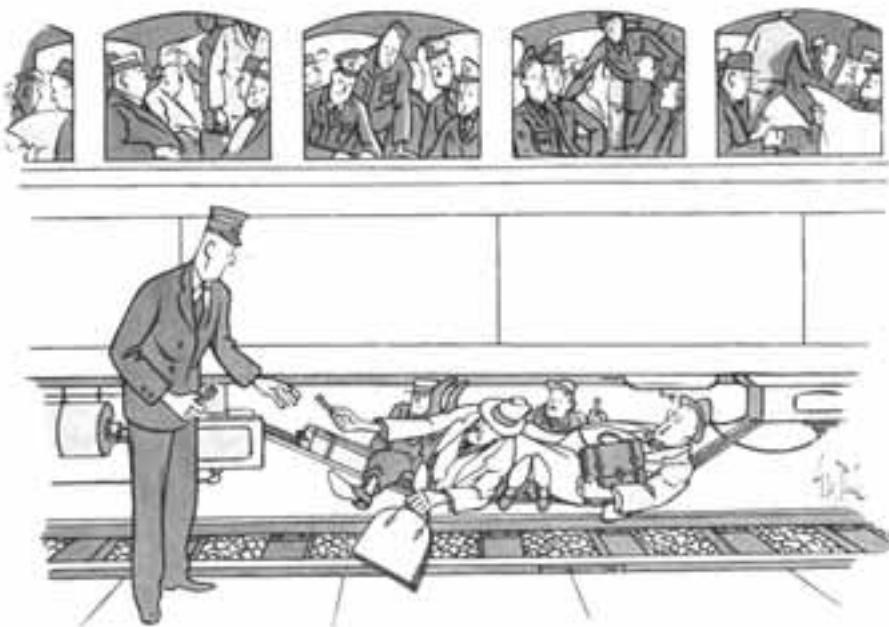


*"One moment, gentlemen! I'm afraid we'll
have to begin this over again with fewer ships."*



*"What you need is more fresh air and exercise.
How would you like to caddie for me this weekend?"*







*"I lost interest in this one.
I figured what the hell, just another nude."*



"But the radio said the Luftwaffe had been knocked out."



"When you say 'at slight additional cost,' General, can you be more specific—one billion, two billion?"





"Let it run slow. I love to hear the gurgle and splash."



"You say a lion? We couldn't even start on it for two weeks."



"By the way, Smith, do you mind if I give you a little tip?"





*"Do you happen to know whether they've worked all
the bugs out of this yet?"*



"I wouldn't feel too bad if I were you. Before long everyone will be working for the government."

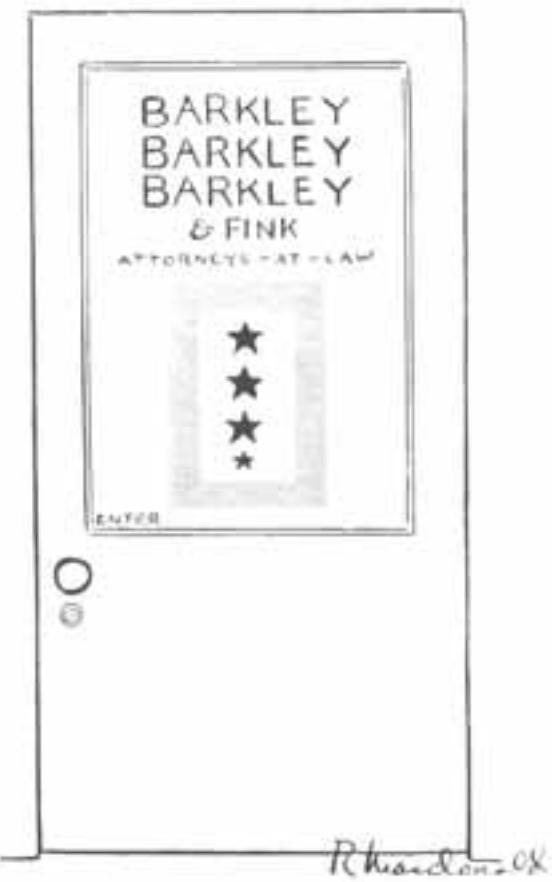




*"Well, anyhow, it'll be a relief not
to have to worry about the damned thing any more."*



"Don't say a word. Let her do the talking."





"I'm worried about him, Doctor. He won't eat anybody."



"Oh, once in a great while you see a cute colonel."



"But, darling, there were the pay-as-you-go taxes, the deduction for War Bonds, Social Security, group insurance—and I had a small beer."



"Now, easy does it."



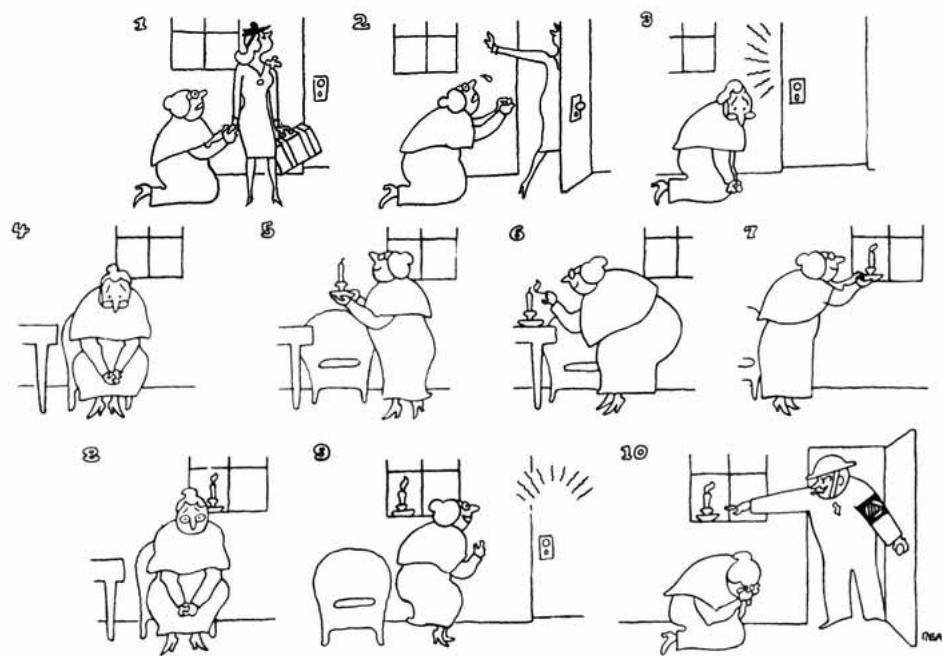
*"Do you ever have fears that you may
cease to be before your pen has gleaned your teeming brain?"*



"Well, good luck, Herman!"

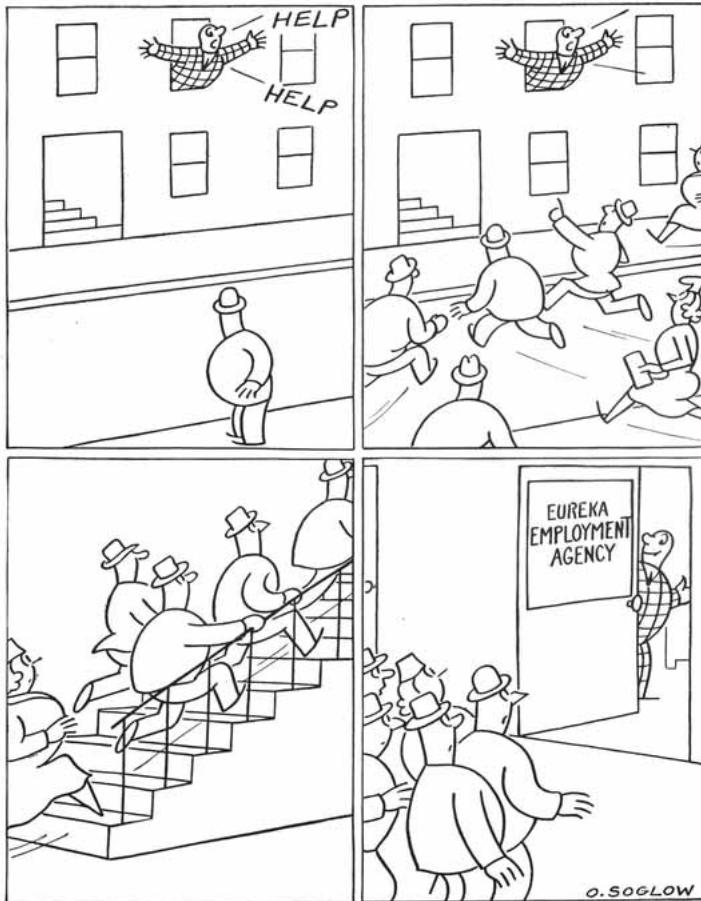


"With all this work to be done, I don't see how the farmer's daughter ever got to meet anybody."





"One belief is that every person is inhabited by a spirit, or ko, which goes travelling while the human body is asleep. If a man should be awakened suddenly—so the belief is—the ko might not have time to get back into its body and would get even by going around causing trouble. So the people believe a man should be allowed to sleep until he wakes up of his own accord."—U. S. Pocket Guide to New Caledonia.





*"Now let me show you one of Miss Daché's
more mischievous impulses!"*



"Senator and Mrs. Jones, meet Mr. Sutton. Mr. Sutton has no connection whatever with the government."





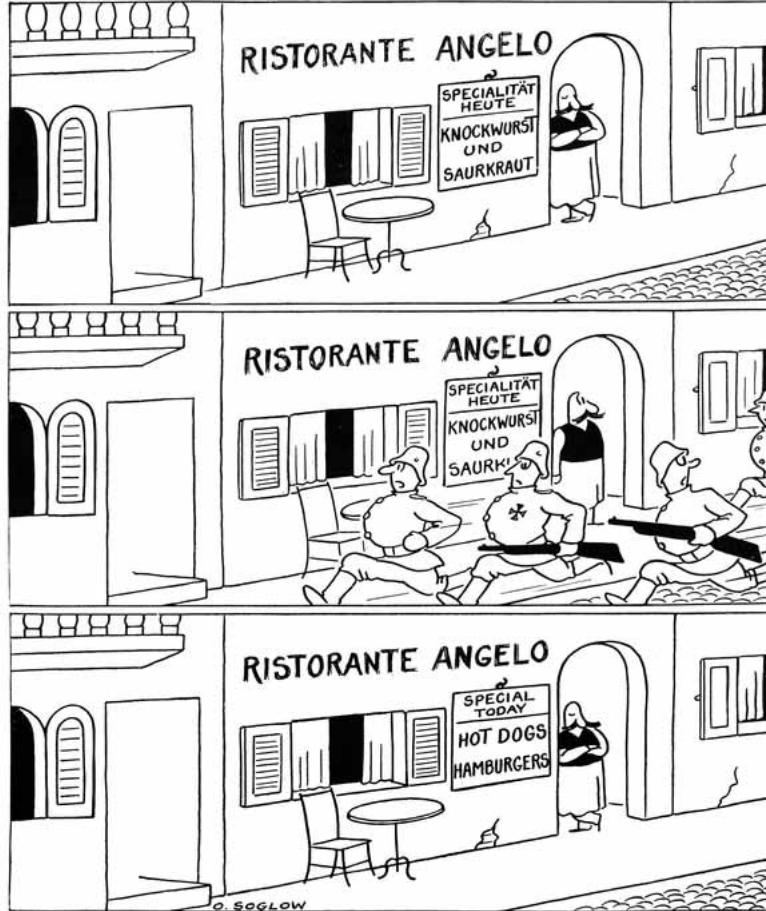
"Hello there, blockbusters!"



"Well, this is a surprise!"



*"Now let's get organized, Jones. Your first detail will be
to set up an officers' mess."*

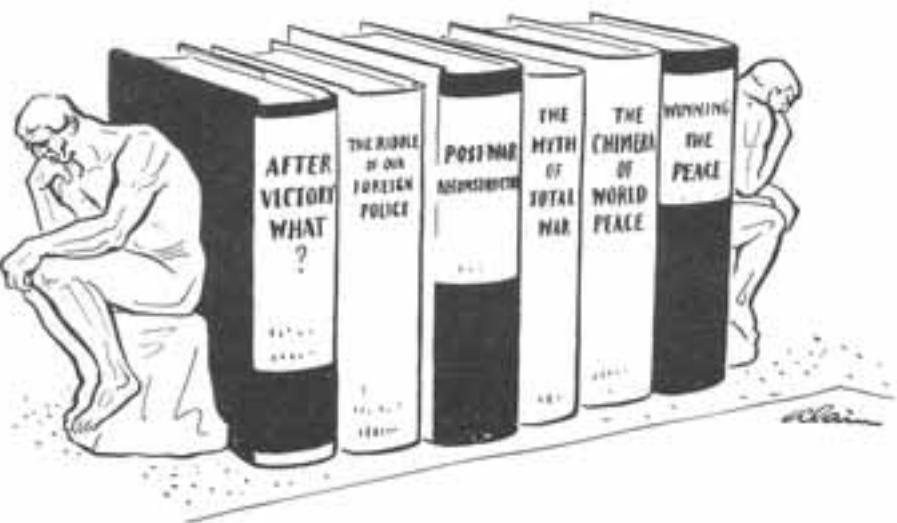




"Darling! You mean—?"



*"I wisht I'd never heard of vitamins. It used to be
you could just eat anything."*

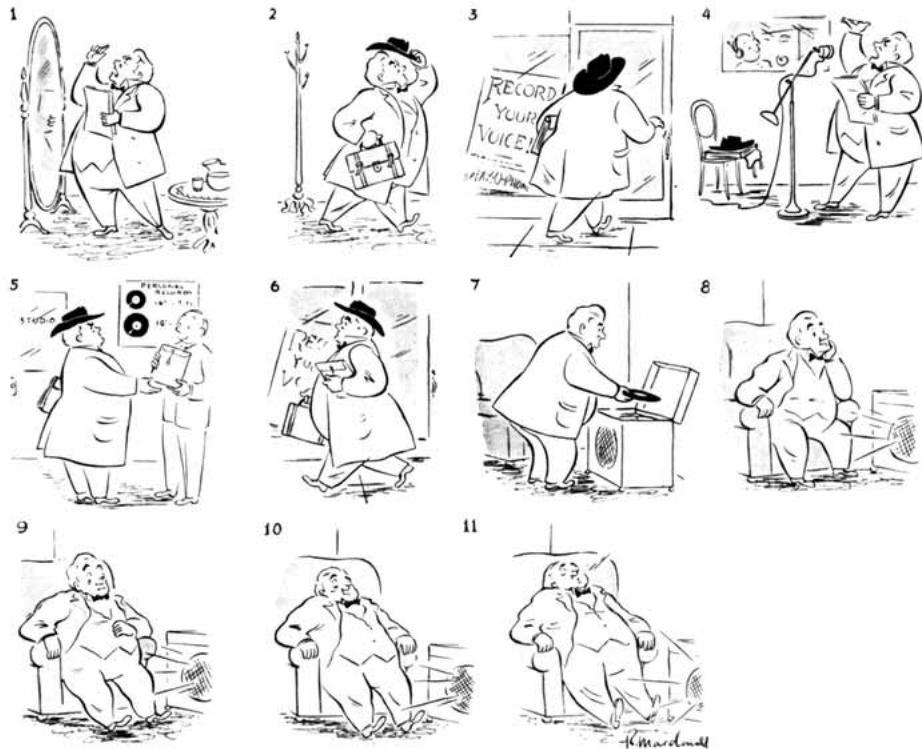




*"There now. Doesn't your coat look much better without
that unsightly bulge?"*



"I can't imagine—unless maybe it's from his mother."





"Just whom do you think you're talking to, Madam?"



"You ought to go right back and make her salute you!"



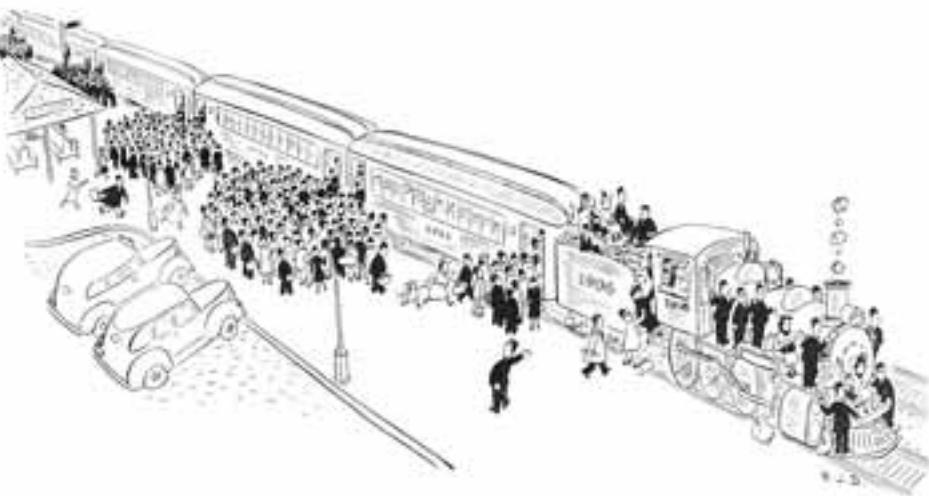
"Are you kidding?"



*"The trouble is, I never seem to
meet anything except nice girls."*



"This steak's wonderful! It's hardly tough at all."



"Plenty of room up front!"



"You have been listening to the world première of Glukovsky's 'Revolt of the Machine.' The first movement, which has just been played, opened with the deep rumbling of industrial insurrection, then burst into the wild frenzy of open rebellion. . . . Er—owing to certain mechanical difficulties beyond our control, the composition will not be continued at this time."



*"Sometimes the news from Washington forces me
to the conclusion that your mother and brother Ed are in charge."*



SMALL FRY
Bombing of Civilians



*"Where the hell have you
been? We've been looking everywhere for you."*





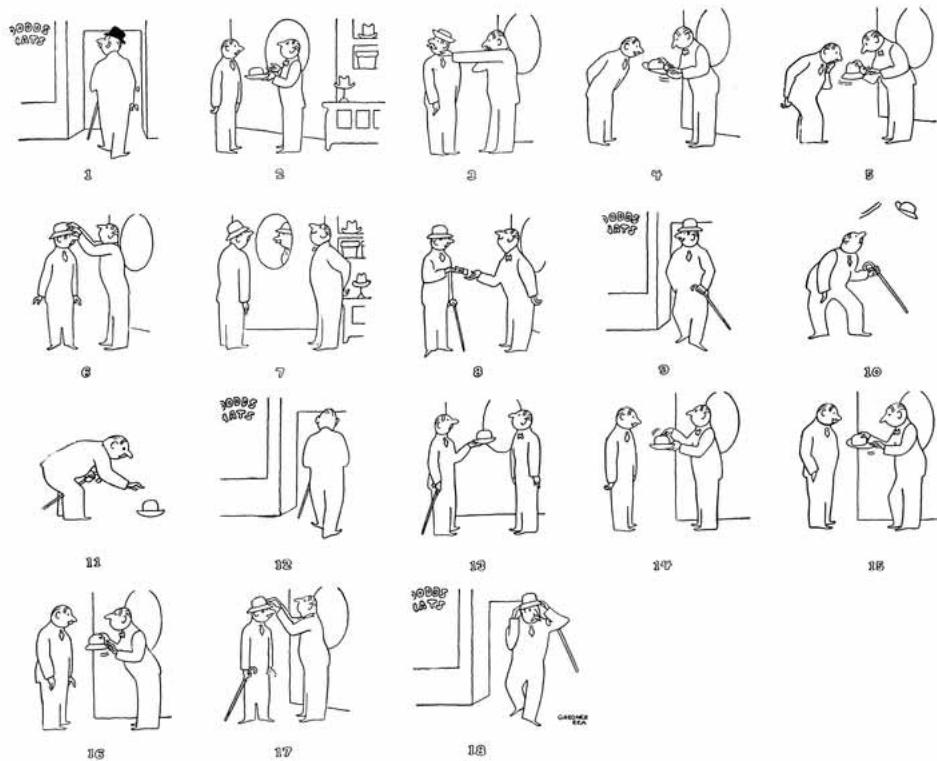
*“... and another great advantage—these lovely old elms
would always make excellent firewood.”*



"You know, life at sea must be quite interesting—the boundless expanse of ocean, the sting of the salt spray in your face, the feeling of a powerful ship beneath your feet."



*"Why, Aunt Emma is
coming! Sometimes I think I must be psychic!"*





"Is this where I get my money cheerfully refunded?"



"Now, with this diet I'm putting you on, you'll hardly know what to do with your brown coupons."



"Six pairs of nylons, please."



*"I've decided to give postwar
planning a rest for a few weeks."*



"I suppose they're going South, as usual."



*"She told me last Friday morning, just
before she went to work."*



*"Oh dear! I do wish I could remember
to say 'Watch your step.' "*



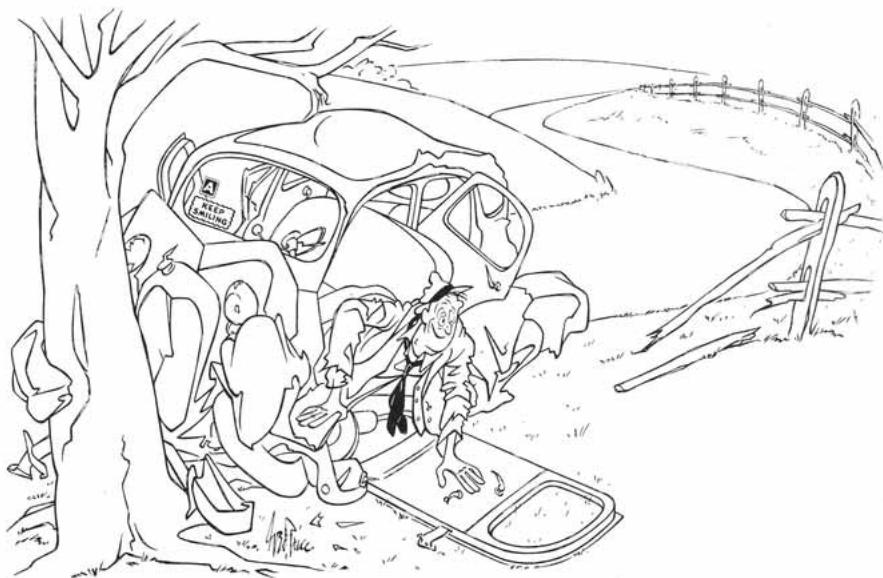
*"It was these damn-fool calisthenics in Germany
that brought on the war."*



*"Souvenir hell! I'm going
to take it up to my place and burn it."*



"Tell me, what did you do in real life?"





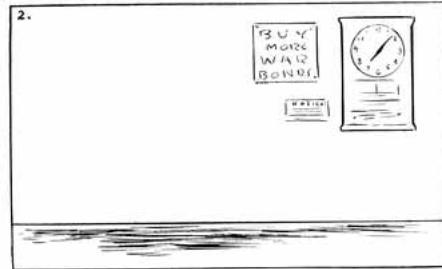
*"I imagine what you'd be more interested
in, though, is our economy size—a tank-carful at \$21,600."*



"Will that be all, sir?"



*"How do you ever expect
to get anywhere—always going to bed early?"*





*"And another very desirable feature—
there's a bus stop right at the gate."*

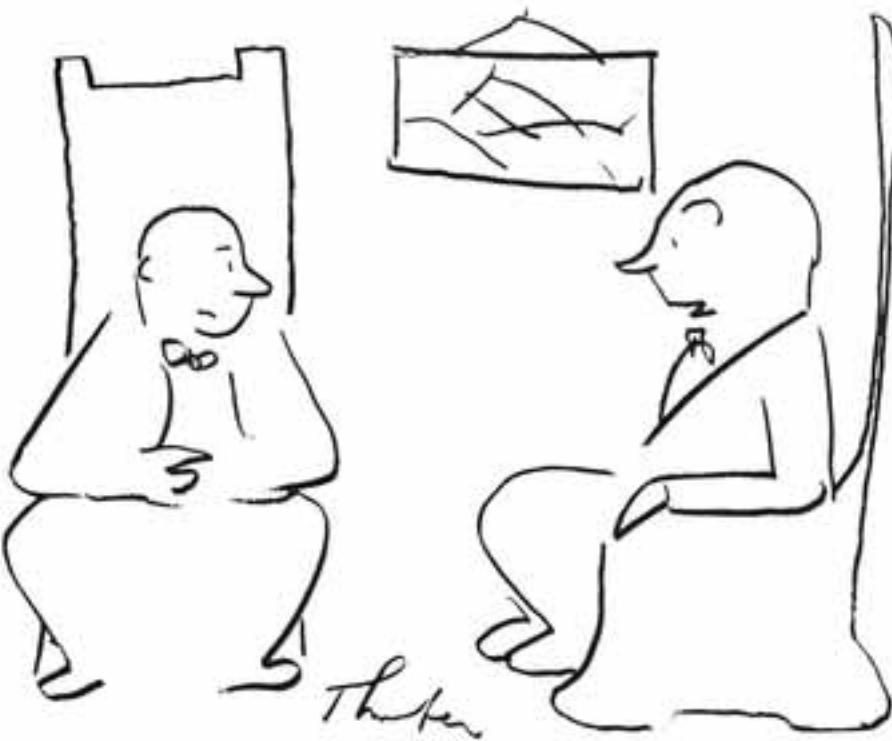


"It's one of those whistles dogs hear and we don't."



*"She says he's never missed a single alimony payment. It sort
of restores your faith in men, doesn't it?"*





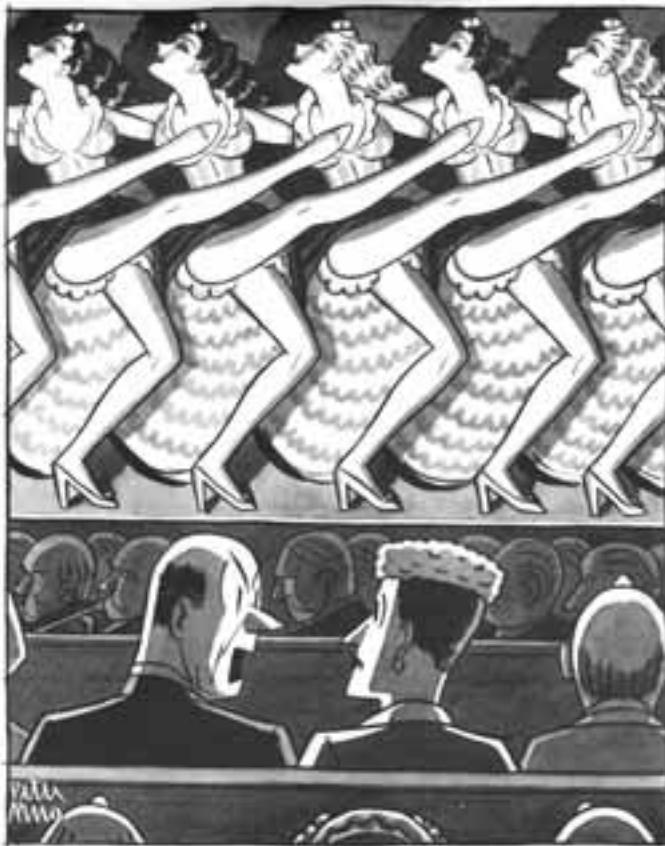
*"I can't find any serenity
in contemplation because I keep thinking of this one girl."*



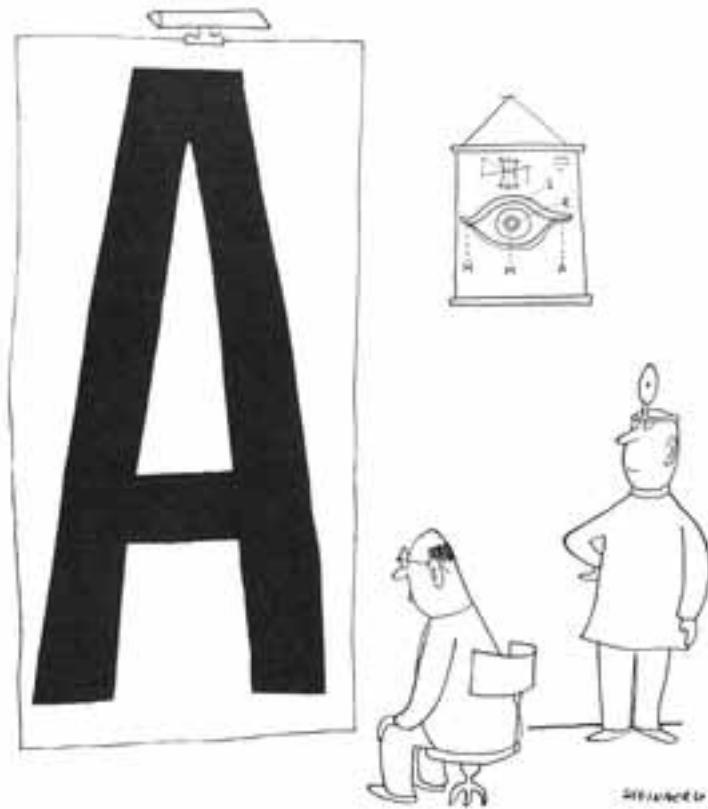
*"Now that I've agreed to take
the job, don't you think I'm entitled to a raise?"*



*“...and then I covered them with dirt,
and that was the last I ever saw of them.”*



"How do I know where they got the shoe coupons?"





*"Shows, dances, Stage Door Canteen—gosh, I'll sure be glad
to be back in camp and get a good night's sleep!"*



"I do wish they'd go through their pockets."



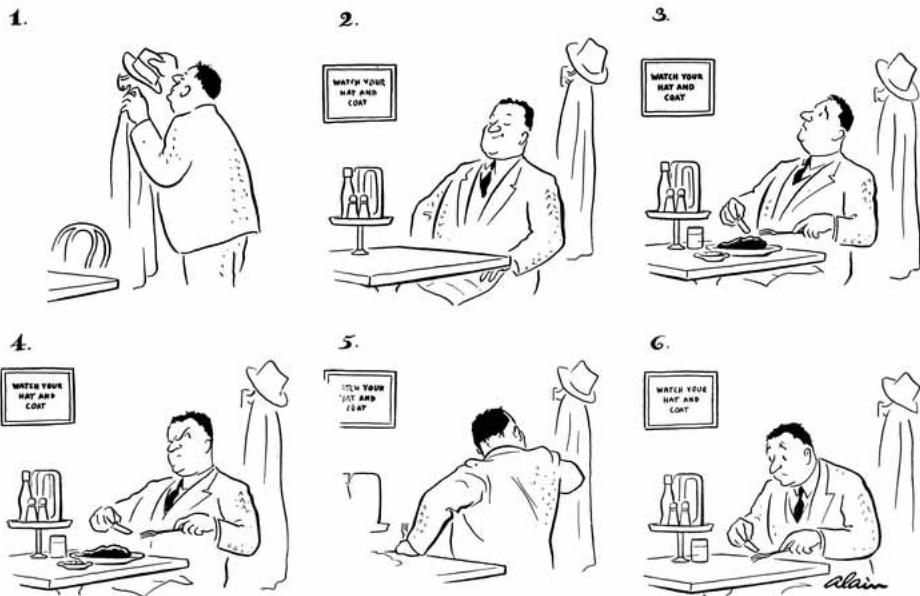
“What! You mean it’s thirty years already?”



"Fifty cents says we made it."



*"There must be some other kind of
patriotic work she can do."*





"Quick! Close the door! I've got a maid!"





*"Now this little scarf is just
to give you that completely dressed feeling."*



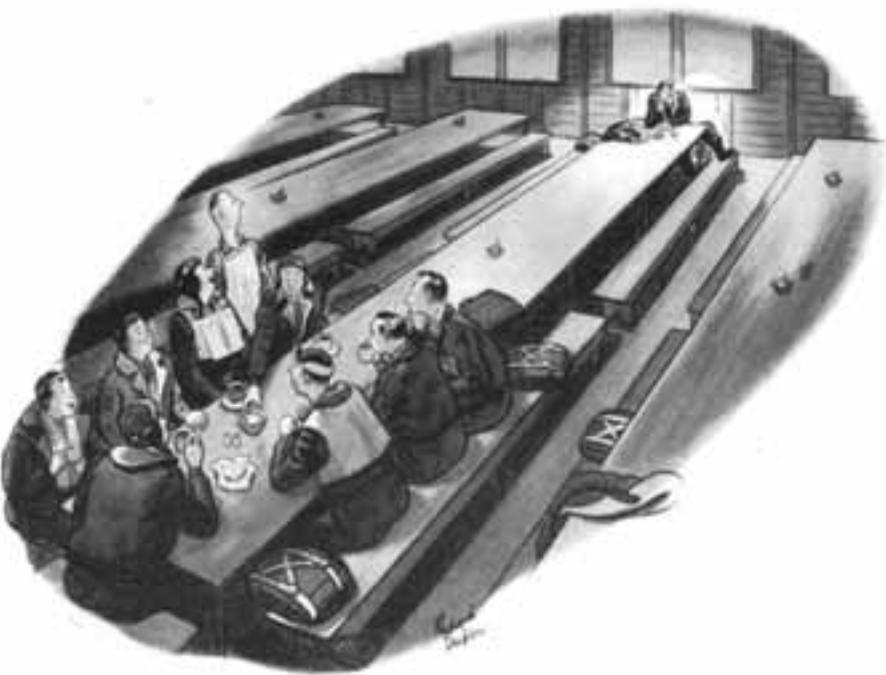
"What made everybody stop writing about rich people?"



*"No, he was a perfect gentleman. He just ran out of gas
and we both had to walk back."*







"Oh, don't worry about Charlie—he's the tail gunner."



*"She's a very famous starlet. I hear they're even
considering putting her in a picture."*



*"Sicily must be wonderful since the Americans came. I understand
the trains don't even run on time any more."*



"I bet you think you're dreaming, Mrs. Watkins."



"It was one of the promising propositions I ever tackled. At last I saw security, happiness, prosperity. Then somebody blabbed to the dicks."

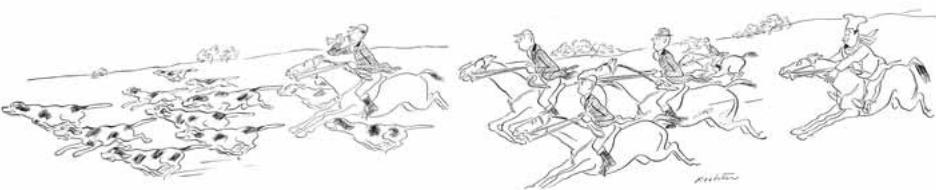


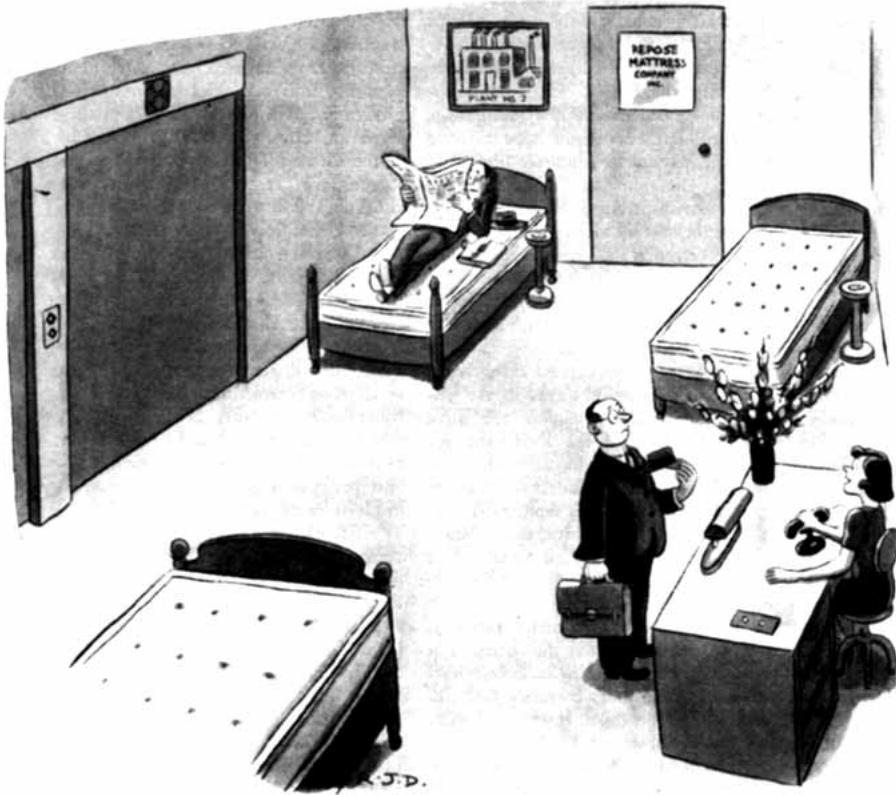
*"I insist! After all, summoning four ghosts
from the past was my idea."*





*"Let me see what else you have—
unless the all-clear has sounded."*





*"He's engaged at the moment.
Would you care to lie down and wait?"*



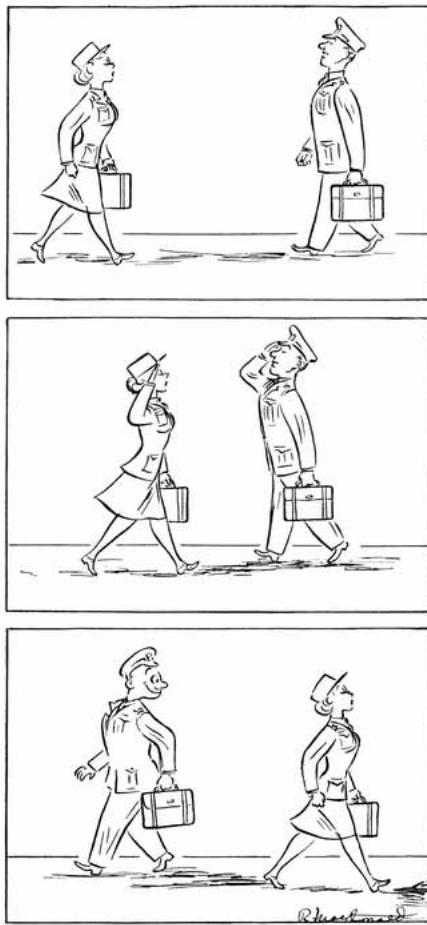
"Quick, Duncan! Let me have your uniform."



"It's an aftermath of the African campaign."



*"You say you've worked on it with
utter absorption for forty years?"*





"She has a Number 1 priority rating. That's all I know."



"That's right, now try to win him away from me."



"I think I've got it now, Mom. Listen: Second floor—women's clothing, lingerie, Bride's Shop and Junior Deb Department. Third floor—yard goods, curtain material, Sewing Centre, and tearoom. Fourth floor—hardware, furniture, model kitchen, and Home Centre, sporting goods, cameras and photographic supplies. Fifth floor . . ."



*"Colonel, why don't you simply go down
to Argentina and scare them?"*





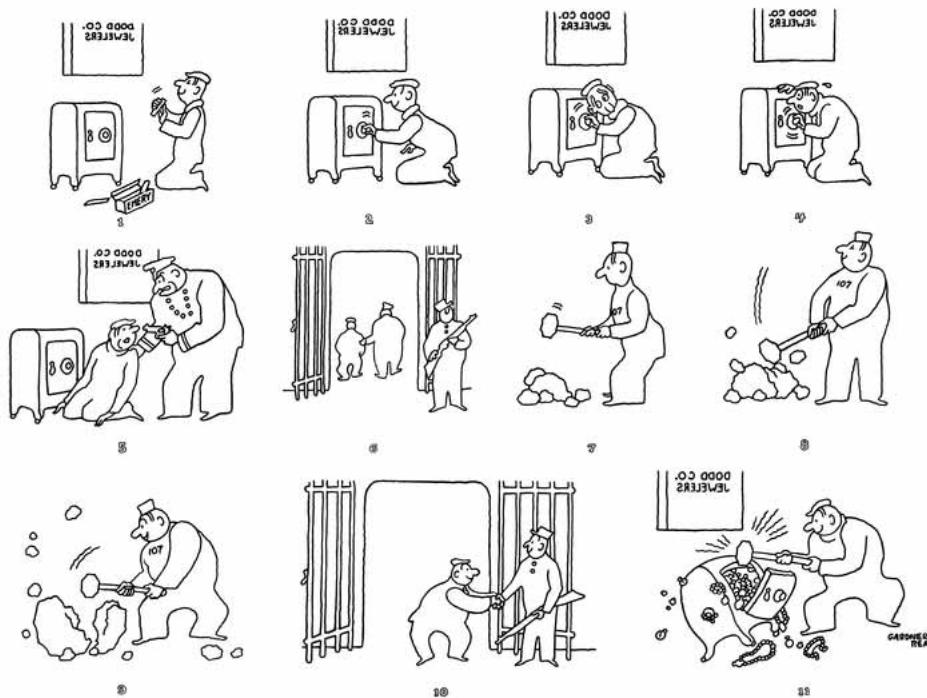
"It does look out of place, I suppose, but the wife likes it."



*"O.K., Manny. Offer her five grand a week
and be tough about it. Let her think we don't
give a damn whether she signs up or not."*



“Mrs. Slavnik, we represent the whole fourth floor.”





“Another thing in your favor—you’re not over-confident.”



"Now in transcribing the log, Weldon, you must stick to the official wording. We don't say, 'Fluffy white clouds in a cerulean sky.'"



"What room is the banquet in, boy?"





"Heavens! No more tea after the first of the year!"



"Now, here's one that has the glamour above the table."



"I'm afraid this is goodbye, Miss MacDonald. I'm joining the Book-of-the-Month Club."



"She's bankrupt in every way except financially."





"Don't pull your rank on me, Herbert!"



*"Since we seem to have reached an impasse, gentlemen,
why don't we just stuff one million with chestnut
dressing and one million with oyster dressing?"*





"Speakee Basic English?"



*"Suppose I tell you the kind
of life I lead, and then you suggest something."*



"*Oh, I admit that some of it is padding.*"





"Mother, I'd like you to meet a civilian."



*"Just a minute, Barton. I don't
think you quite realize why we take these pictures."*



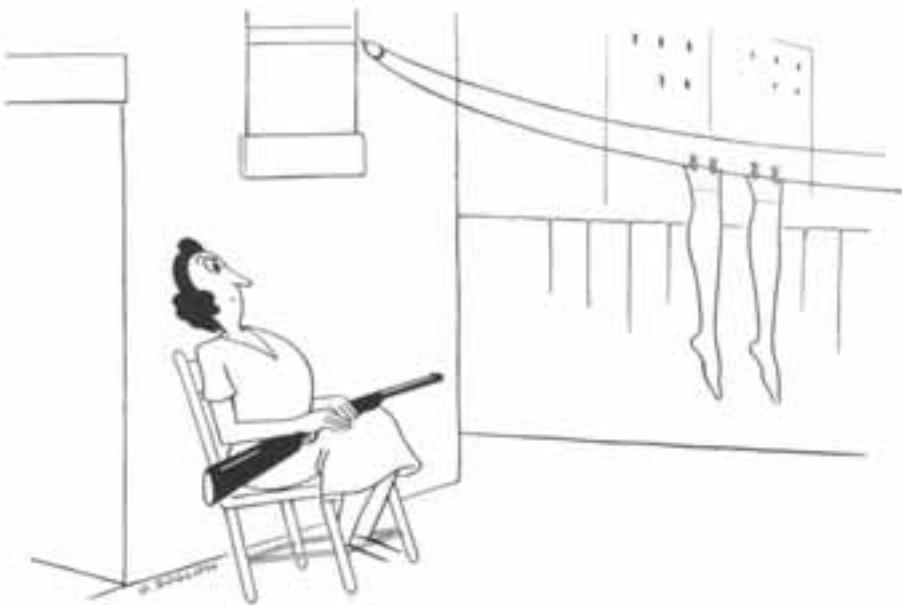
Mr. John Baxter
Baxter Candy Co.

Dear Mr. Baxter;

Yours of the 15ht received. Will
be able to make delivery of 18,000-boxes 15,000
boxes to you on 22Nd of November. Hope you
haven't lost all your girls as I have.

Yours truly?

George Benson
George Benson



Otto Soglow (11/20/1943)

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*"I'm sorry, but I didn't realize
how my husband was going to react to a pinafore."*



"Are you sure you wore a hat?"



"Gittern must've lied about his age."



*"See? He didn't apply his opponent's
strength to his own advantage."*





"It's all right. I'm just illustrating a point."



"They say there's nothing finer for stimulating the roots."



*"Professor Merton is a brilliant man in his field,
but he has absolutely no small talk."*



"Will you be pulling out soon?"



"Hello, Mom—guess who they're taking!"



"You must remember there's a war on."





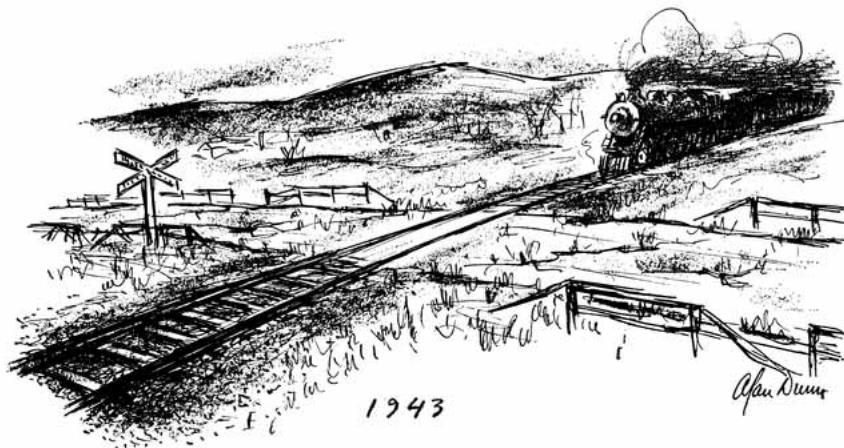
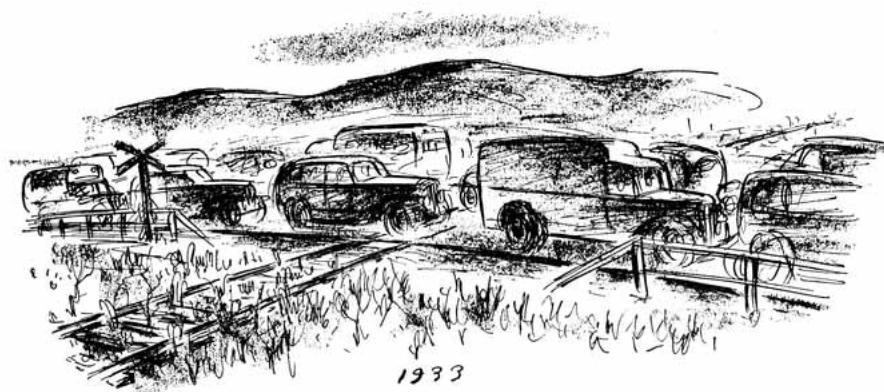
"Isn't that a new dress you have on, dear?"



"One thing I do know. You put an olive in it."



"Whom did you wish to see?"





"But there are only seven more treatments in the course, Mrs. Freeman. We mustn't throw in the sponge now!!"



*"Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Winsten.
I'll come back when you're not so busy."*



“... and don’t call me Mac!”



"You've been drinking."





"I put just a hint of rosemary in it."



"My God, Coulton! Hasn't anybody told you?"





"Do you have a relative or friend?"



"I want him to think I knitted it."





*"Fourth floor—formerly radio, electric washing
machines, vacuum cleaners . . ."*



"About this tall, dark, handsome man I'm going to marry—does it give any hint how I'm going to get rid of my present husband?"



"I hear you have to make up to these judges."





*"Does he spend many evenings
at home, if you don't mind my asking?"*



"... or perhaps he's tied down to a desk job somewhere?"

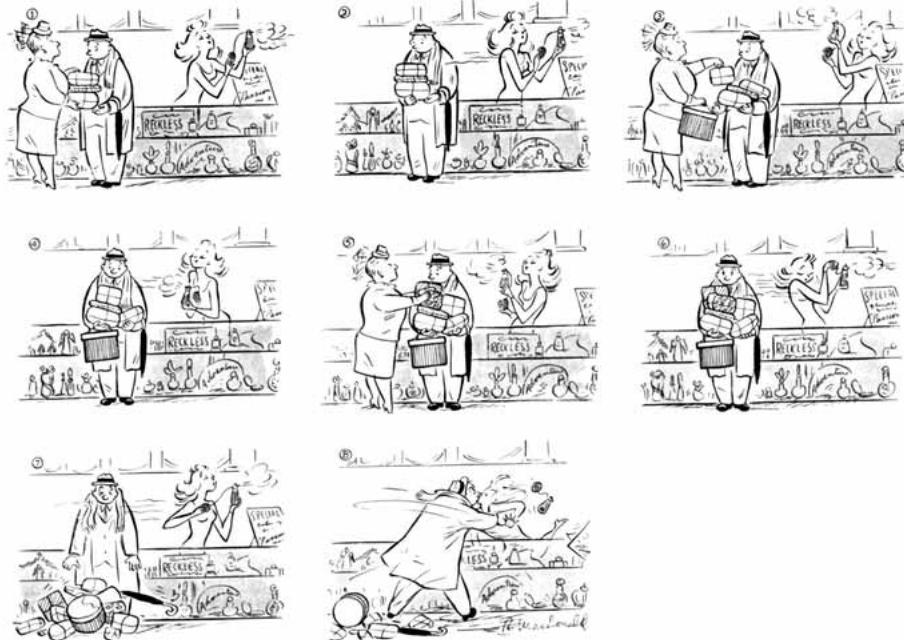


*"It irritates me when the corpse doesn't
have any visible injuries at all."*





"Daddy's gone back to camp, Helen is at the canteen, Bill's at a troop meeting, and Mother's still at the plant. Is there anything I can do for you?"





"Somebody did my crossword puzzle!"



"Maybe he'd prefer something with an idea to it."



“... then I put it in a very hot oven right at the beginning of ‘Pepper Young’s Family’ and didn’t even look at it again until ‘Portia Faces Life.’”



"Why don't we drink it ourselves and close up?"



"I'm still not satisfied with anyone's kisses!"



"I don't go for this long-hair stuff."



Leonard Dove (12/11/1943)

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"All right, men, you know the rules as well as I do. No hitting in the clinches. When I tell you to break I want you to break clean. Now go to your corners and come out fighting."



"But, Henry, I'm your own blood brother!"

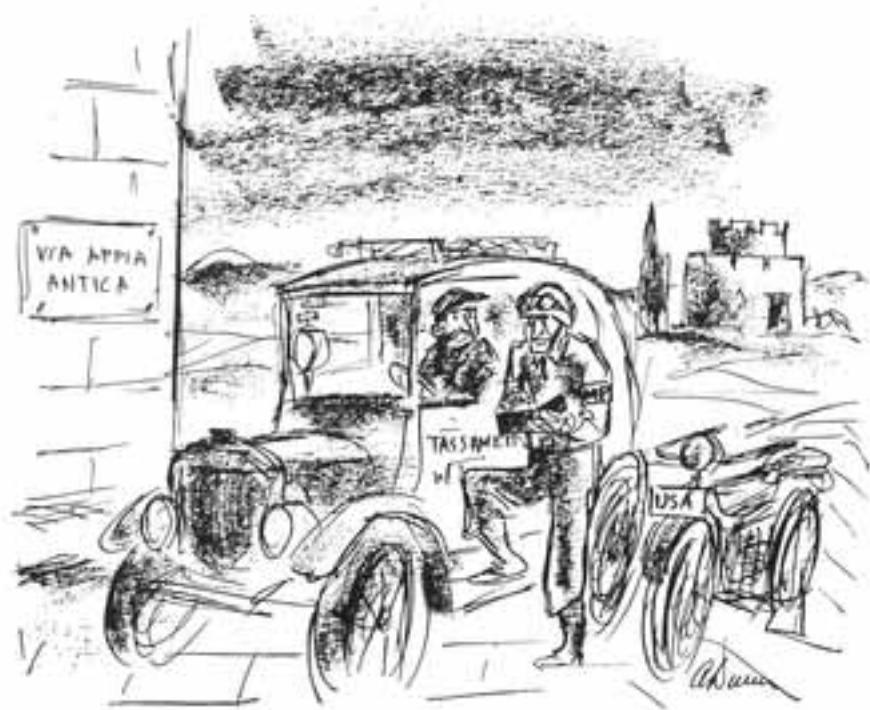




"This will do nicely. She's not very bright."



*"Could you recommend
a book for a lady thirty-five years old?"*





*"Of course, I wouldn't want to
go over Dad's head, but . . ."*



"What department is this?"



"Higby, you're fired! No—er—damn it! As you were!"



"Now who shall say grace?"





"Mr. Dodd and I just want you to cook very simple meals, do a little dusting and bed-making, and be happy."



*"All I know is it does
something to within a ten-thousandth of an inch."*



"Are you sure it's only a toy?"





"He reports to Grand Central Palace tomorrow."



"One thing you've got to admit—it's Christmasy."



"I thought the simplest thing to do was just give everybody cash."





"Je leglette, messieurs, nous n'avons pas de losbif à l'amérlicaine."



"Now, step down, darling—one at a time . . ."



*"Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way;
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh."*



*"Now, what did we make before we got
all these government contracts?"*





*"Isn't it marvellous! He's
been discovered by the American Tobacco Company!"*



"Couldn't we take a cab? I'd be glad to pay for it."



*"Would it tie up the Army very much
if I went to Hot Springs?"*





*"Here's to dear old Pomfret—
drink 'er down, drink 'er down!"*

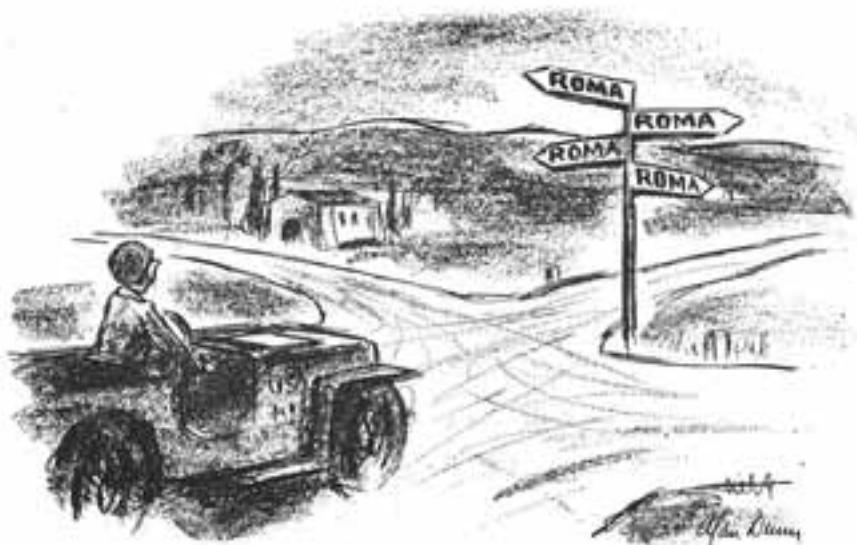


"Oh dear!"



"I've lost two whole millimetres since Tuesday."







"Mother, that man from the department store is here."