



*"There's something so exhilarating about
the first snowfall, isn't there?"*



"Oh, yeah? Well, I've seen better-looking mirrors, too!"



"Well, so far so good."





"The genie is out. This is his answering service."



"What do you mean, I don't need a noisemaker?"



"And now I guess this meeting of the Save Our National Landmarks Committee stands adjourned."



"Is this yours or mine?"



"Trying to sell the Verrazano Bridge."



*"No matter how sharp the break in prices, she's never
been known to drop a stitch!"*



"If I weren't your wife, you'd like them."





"My case is different. I joined the Legion to brush up on my conversational French."



*"He came home feeling very happy, and then he suddenly
got to wondering what right he had to be happy,
and now he isn't happy anymore."*





*"It's pollution all right, but it's pollution
of rather a high order."*





"Now let's all be changed people!"





"Hey! Why not 'Save nine cents'?"



"My husband never forgets a face."



"With a report card like this, I guess we can stop thinking of him as a future John V. Lindsay."



"And now the story of your life, please."

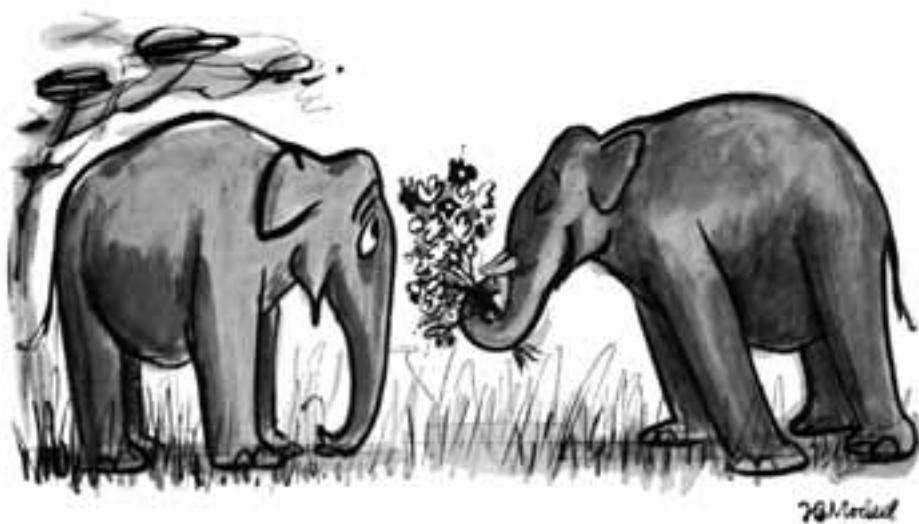


*"I'll bet you never dreamed you'd be married to the Chairwoman
of the Greenville Safety and Planning Commission."*





"No trumpets today."



"You remembered!"





"How do you get your crust so flaky?"





"Alice, look! We been reapportioned!"



"So this is the inside of a paddy wagon!"



"It's one of your most inspired compositions, darling, but I think it bogs down a little in the part that goes, 'They're right-size, they're bite-size, and ever so good for you, too.'"



"If you're off duty, why are you in front of Saks?"



*"You know, it's a funny thing, Ben. Now that we've finally found gold,
I realize it's not what I've been looking for at all."*



"Our marriage works because we make it work."



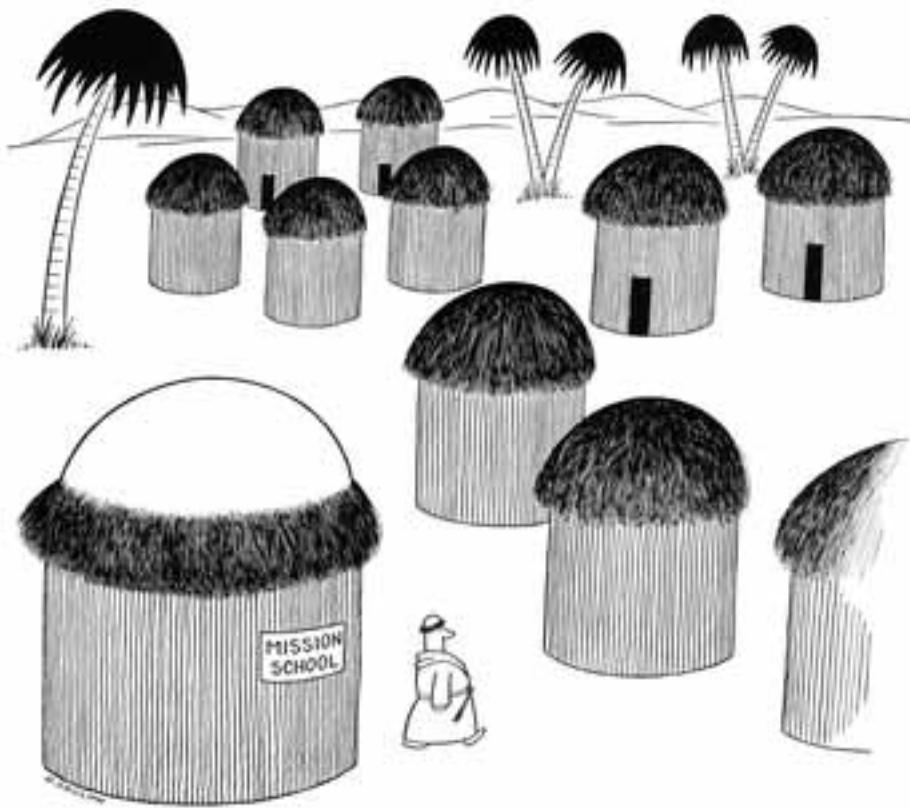
"What's the official line now? Do we take an attitude of statesmanlike diplomacy or do we burn down their library?"



"Shovel your walk, Mrs. Ames?"



*"As I remember it, first you called me a varlet, then I called
you a knave, then you called me a churl..."*





*"Be reasonable, man. I'll be glad to explain the meaning
of life, but not during rush hour."*





*"George, I've warned you over and over that you'd be late
for dinner once too often. You've been replaced."*



"Labor omnia vincit."



"All right, who has the transistor?"



"I think we'll pass up the Château Mouton-Rothschild '34."



*"Well, enough about me. What sort
of a day did you have?"*



"Know something? The entire dialectic of Marxist revisionism can be reduced to one simple formula: Money talks."



"Open wide."



*"Well, we lost the appeal, but you'll be delighted to learn there was
a brilliant dissenting opinion in your favor."*







"He's been lost ever since the Fair closed."



"I'm a Wilson's snipe. What are you?"



"All my assets are in my wife's name."



*"There'll be time enough to worry about being photogenic
when the damn thing gets here."*



*"If you'll order me to stop at once,
I'll order you to stop at once."*



*"Please, just to the subway—just this once,
for your poor, sick mother."*



"I'm sorry, but is this 'Hand over one thousand dollars or I'll blow you to kingdom come' or 'Hand over ten thousand dollars or I'll blow you to kingdom come'?"



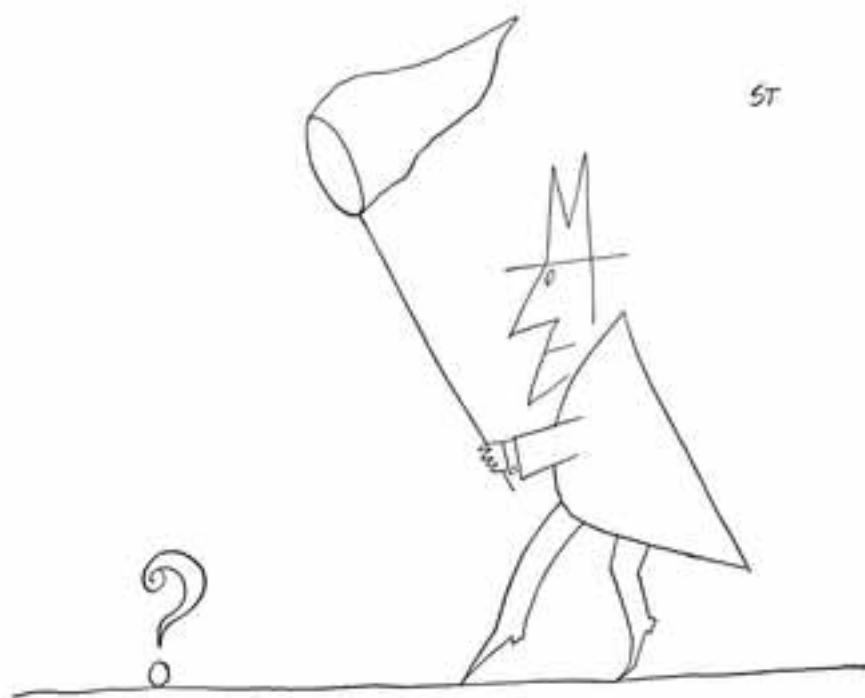
*"And I say there'll never be another war.
How do you like that?"*



"All right, and now will you forever hold your peace?"



"It must be a fascinating game. I regret I've never learned to play it."

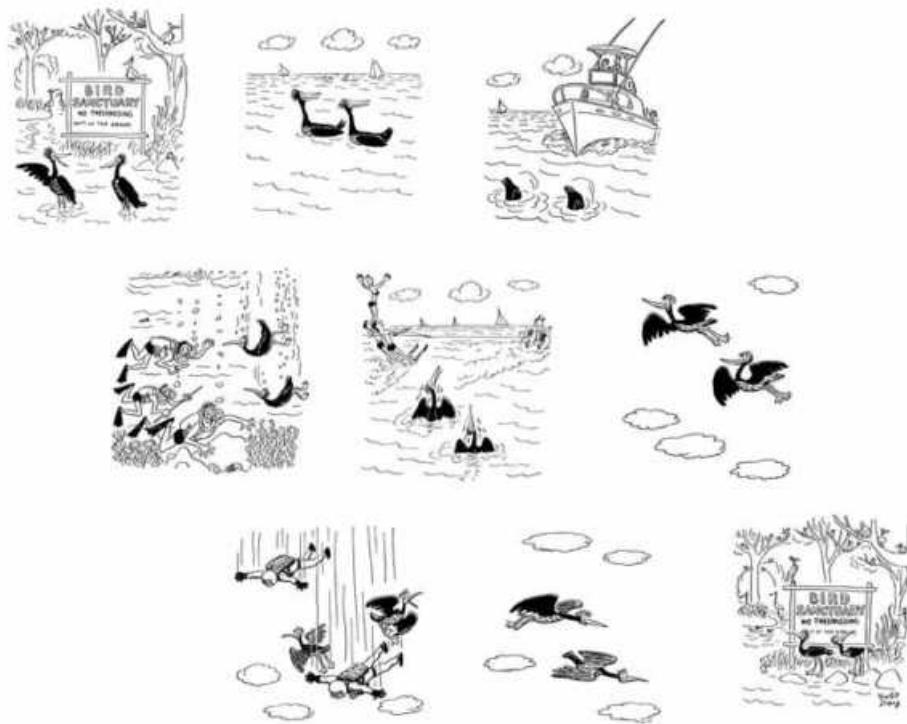




"But does it ever get that cold?"



*"There always seems to be something going on in Geneva,
and I never know quite what it is."*





"Fuzz!"

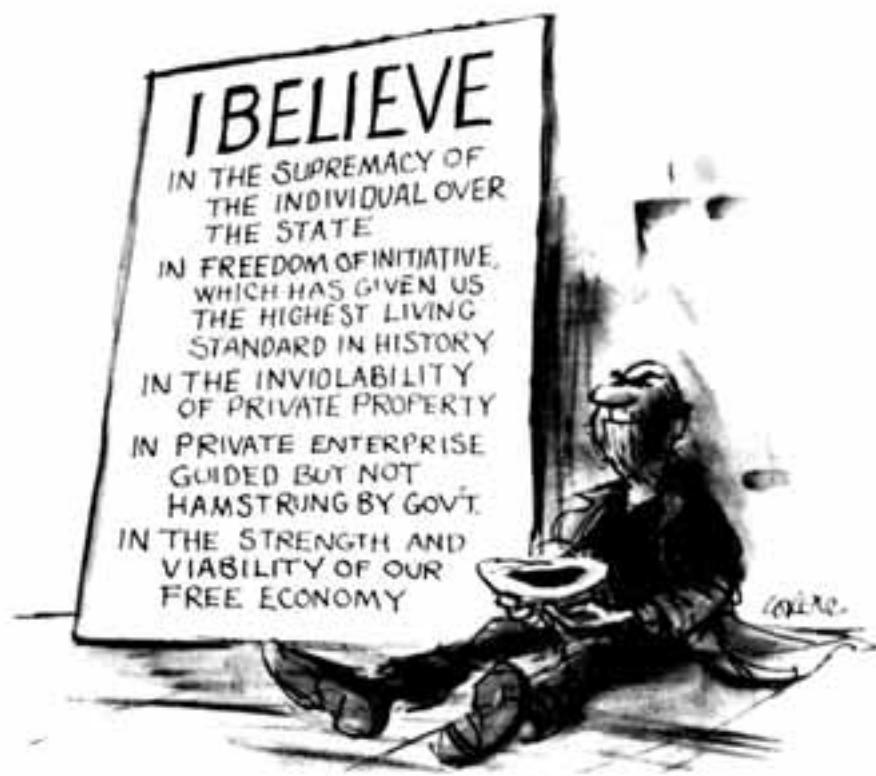


Ω

"Hi, there! Got a minute?"



"Is one allowed to do that?"







"We wanted a sport that would bring the whole family together."



"Mary, is the twelfth George Washington's birthday or is it mine?"



"I guess I've been worrying about the Bomb."



"Two fives, and none of your la-di-da commemoratives."



"As often as I come here, I never cease to be awed by the eternal sea pounding ceaselessly at the shore, just as it has for untold eons."

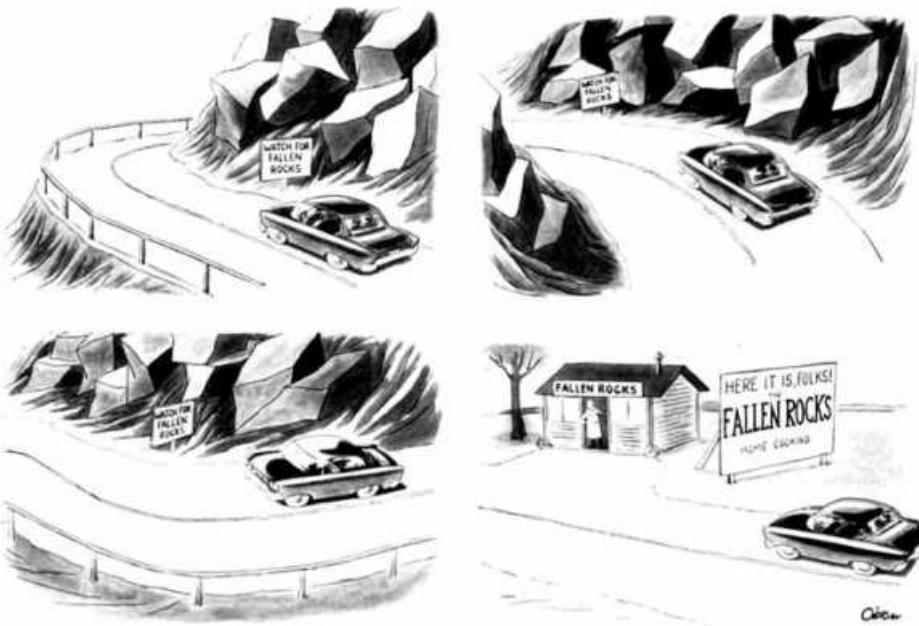




*"Well, I'll bet some people are beginning to wonder
about those thank-you notes."*



"On the other hand, isn't naturalness the greatest affectation?"





"Another feature—it's cordless."



*"Mr. Foster, of Colman, Holmes, Millot & Foster, to see Mr. Hollaway
to make his advertising-campaign presentation."*



"Just the same we better check."



"There go his library privileges."



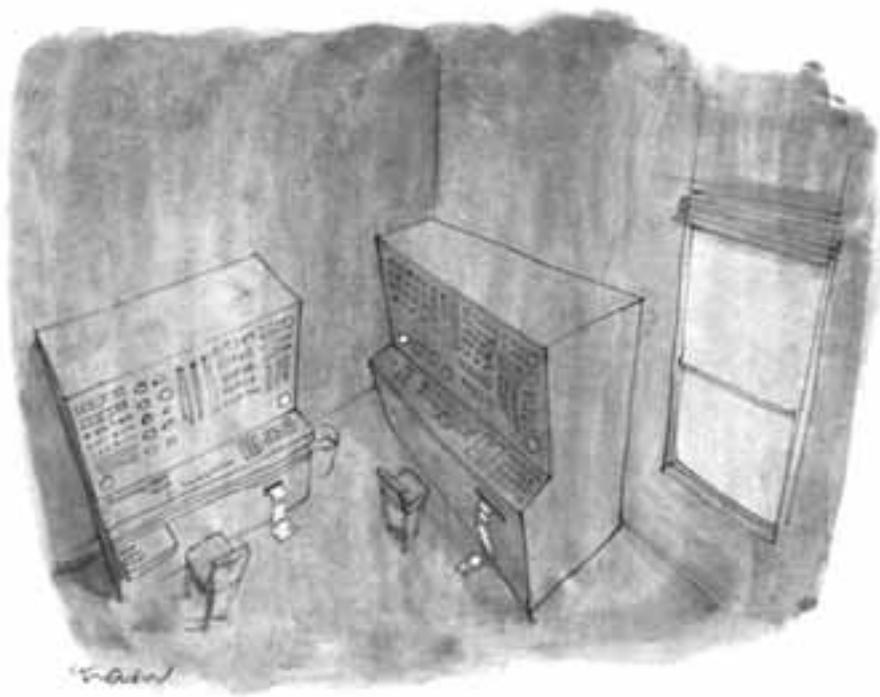


Stan Hunt

"No, Margaret, I don't think we should sit down together and take inventory. I think we should sit down together and watch television."



"Who on earth do you suppose he's mistaking us for?"



“O.K., smarty, here’s one for you: the square root of 7,215,635 times the cube root of 89,471,293.0067 divided by . . .”

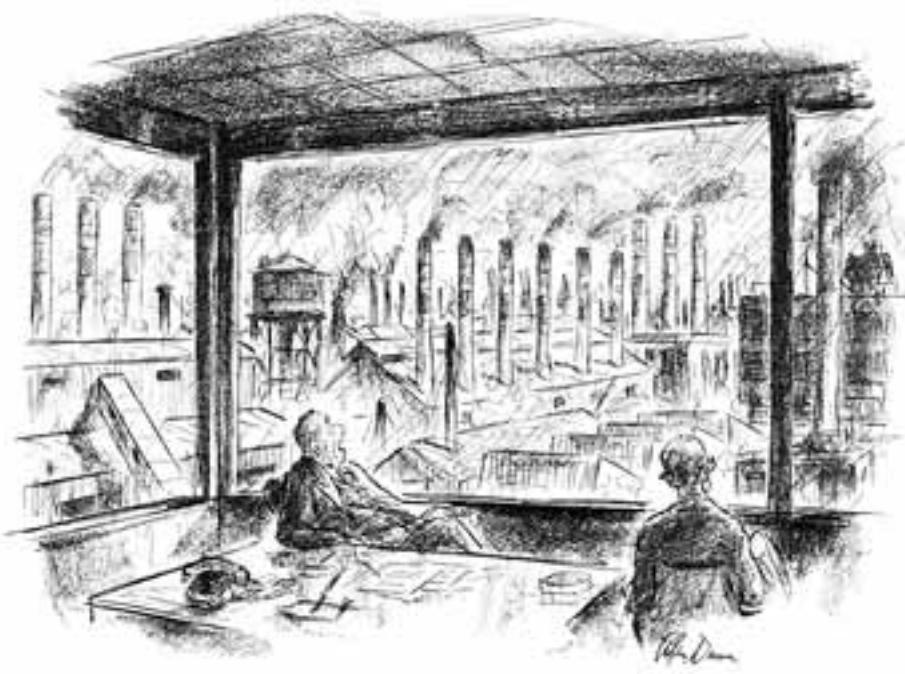


"Vroom! Vroom!"





"I don't have friends. I just have cronies."

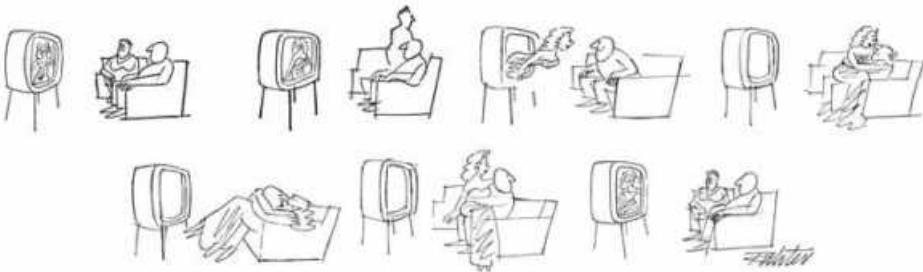


"One thing I try never to forget—it's my bread and butter."





"Just remember this, Bancroft. It takes two to tango."





"For the last time, no, no, positively no!"



"I'll never forgive you for this, and neither will Mother."



"There's a plucky chap for you."





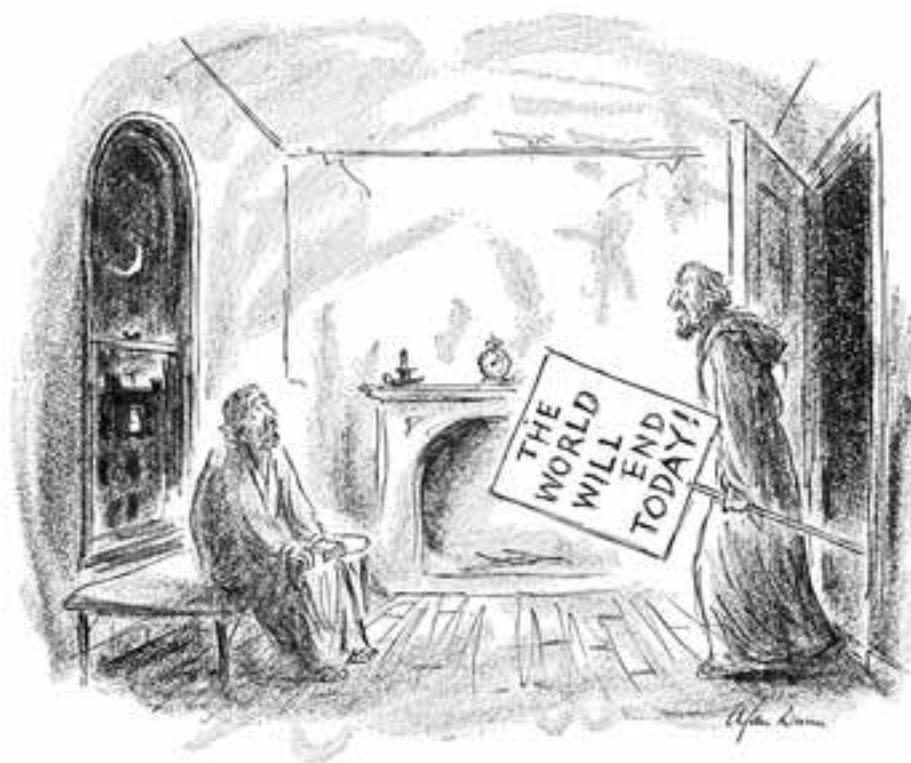
*"I hate to tell you this, Baby, but that book you're
enjoying so much is lousy, this guy says."*



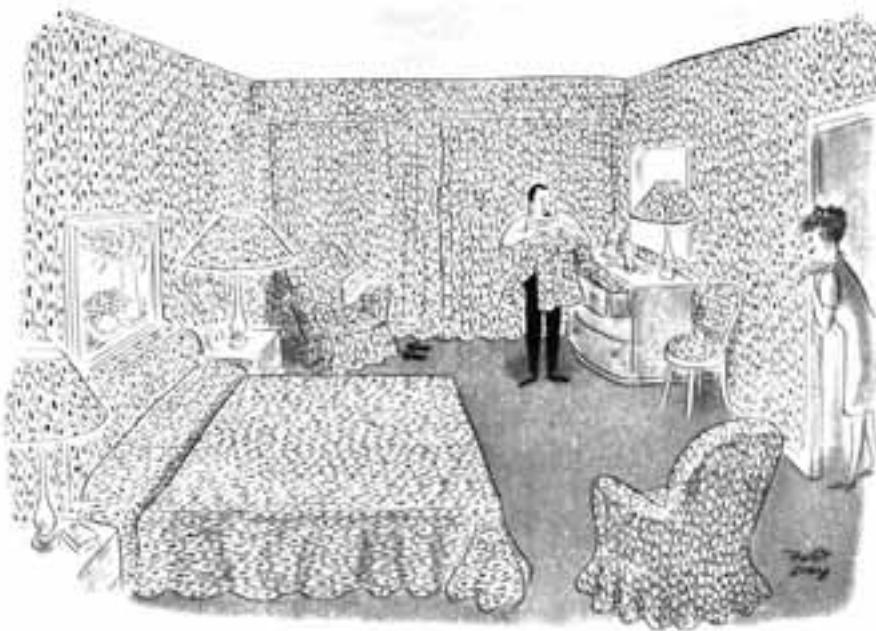
"I don't have any money. I'm a minor."



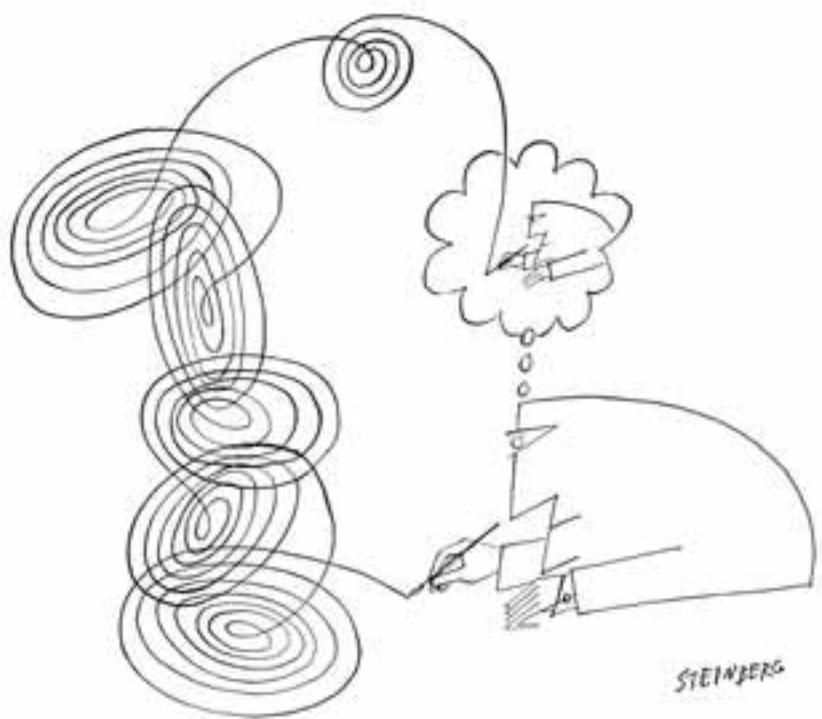
"You bet your sweet life you're going to be in it, Baby!"



"Well, live and learn!"



"Good grief, Marge! Not my pajamas, too!"





"Hey, Sphinx! Say something!"



*"It's an oink-oink here, an oink-oink there, here an oink,
there an oink, everywhere an oink-oink."*





*Now are you convinced that the best is yet to be
as you grow old along with me?"*



"Well, we've certainly done this justice."



"That for Consolidated Data Processing."





"It's your office. Where in hell are the fourth-quarter figures on the Tomkins account?"



“My father named me Harley Davidson—after his motorcycle.”



*“Observe the tentative yet fine approach, denoting respect
for authority plus an open, honest attitude.”*



"Plus one Oh Henry!, which I ate."



"Good night, sweet Prince."



"I saw a lovely coat today down by the water hole."



"The Dollar has been keeping him awake."



"Next time you might make sure it isn't another vigilante."



"Feels good, though, doesn't it?"



"Yeah, this is going to be another big, ugly glass box. You want to make something out of it?"



"Why bark at us? We didn't steal the Gilbertson account out from under you."





*"It may come as something of a surprise to you,
but this is a stickup."*



"Oh, he's all right, for a Stoic—if you know what I mean."



*"And when they get their Great Society, you can be
damned certain they'll want a Greater Society."*



"We're mighty fortunate, living, as we do, on an island where the sand is like a golden carpet spread at our feet, the water is like some sparkling wine, and the sun perpetually invites us to bask and revel in its health-giving rays."





"Do you have a recording of 'Also Sprach What's-His-Name'?"



"My God! You really think you're it!!"



"This is 'good-to-excellent'?"





"Pick a card—any card."



*"Everybody is going to Istanbul or Copenhagen. Now is
the time to slip into Paris again."*



"All right, Son, you may rise."



"It can't be sundown, so it must be air pollution."



*"The lady of the house happens to have
left my bed and board."*



"Here we go again."



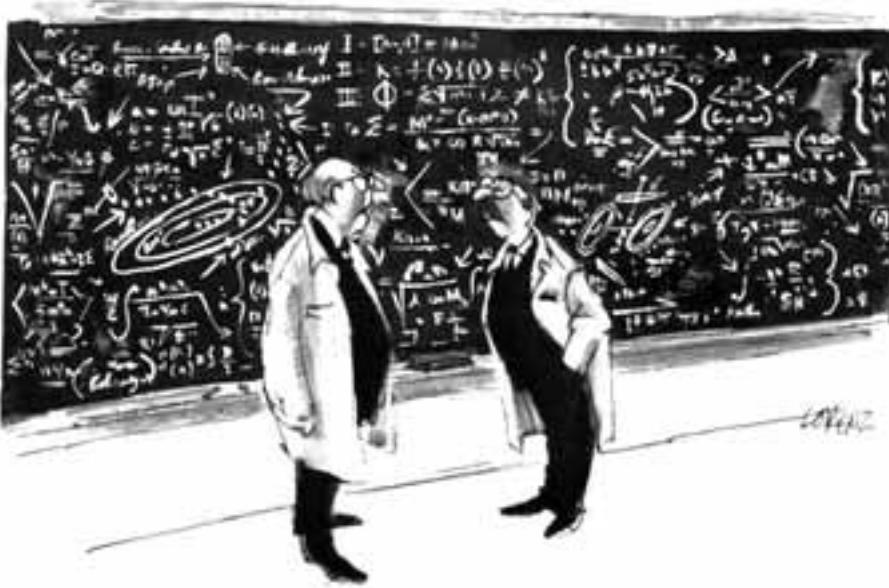
"He's a brilliant attorney, but he can't stand to lose a case."



"I distinctly asked for four-star."



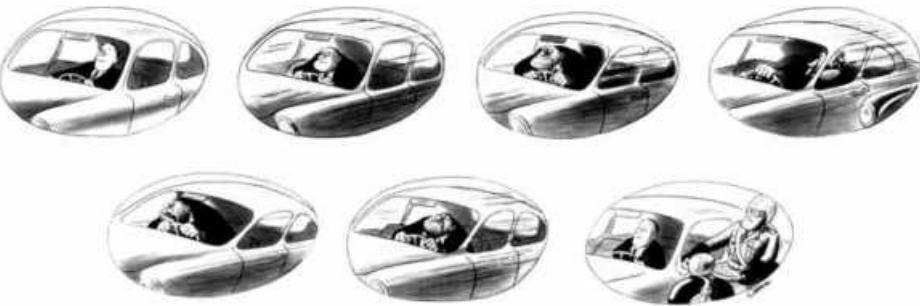
"It all happened après-ski."



"Oh, no! I erased last time!"



"You've simply got to stop thinking about things like that."





"Hayden, wake up! The meaning of 'Tiny Alice' just came to me!"



*"By golly, Ronnie, I don't know what to say.
I feel sort of all choked up."*



*"All right, so you don't smoke or drink.
What do you want? A medal?"*



*"But where is the new crop of young
jesters coming from?"*

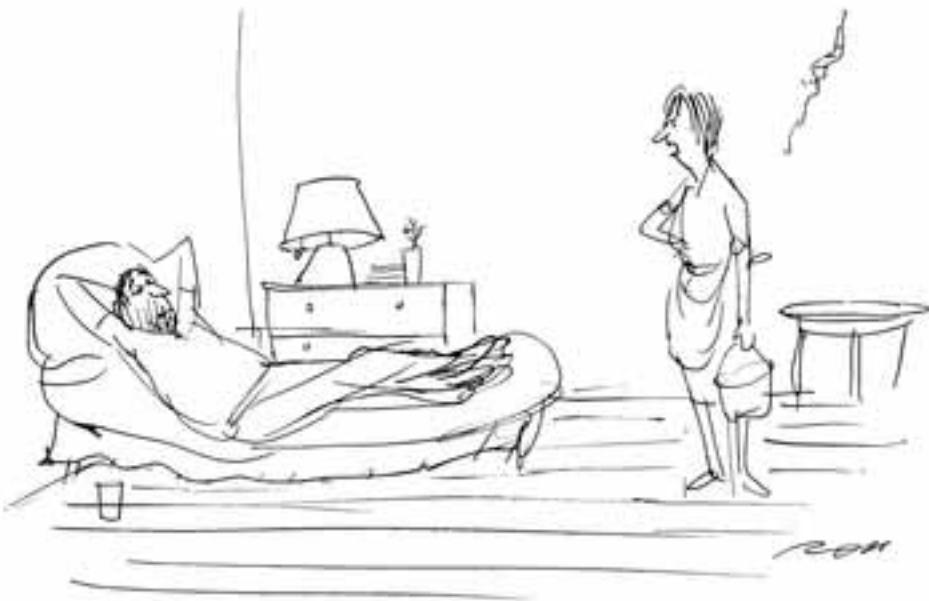


"Hey, this isn't Larry's underground movie!"





"Let's get out of here. This place gives me the creeps."



"You waiting for L.B.J. to bring it to you personally?"



"Welcome to the wonderful world of furniture!"



"Do you think she'll smell the breath on my alcohol?"



"I can tell you this—it's very comforting to be self-sufficient syrupwise."

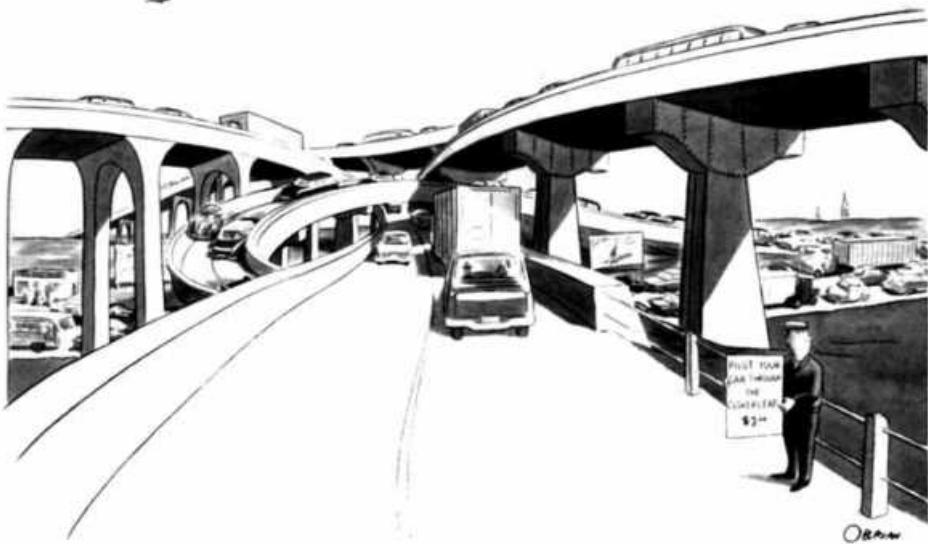




"Is it all right not to like Sammy Davis, Jr.?"



"Sorry about the vacation this year, Rogers. However, for the two weeks in question you may turn your 'Think' sign to the wall."





*"There is absolutely nothing shameful
about being a P.R. man."*

1.



2.



3.





*"I don't like your friends, you don't like my
friends. It's as simple as that."*



"So you've finally bitten a lawyer!"

1965

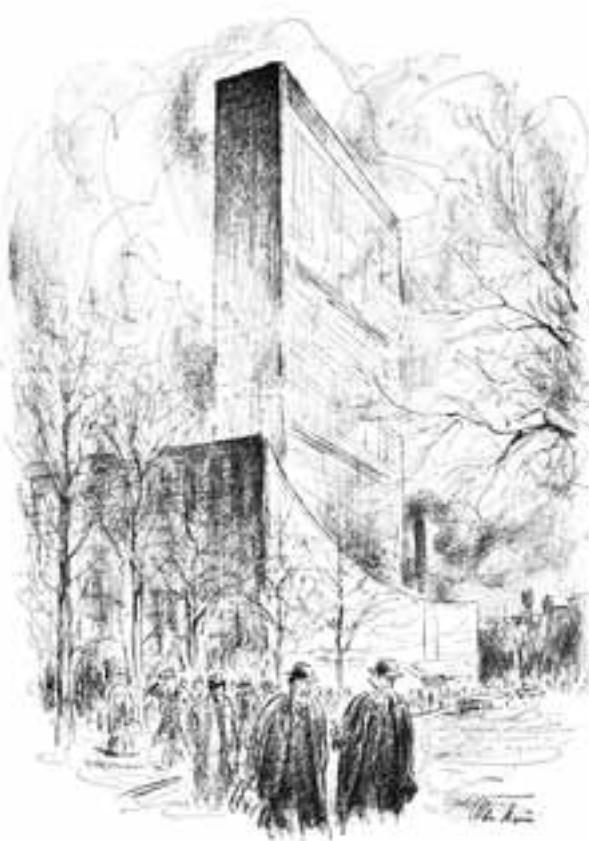
TALKING
DOLL
\$15.00



"Buy me!"



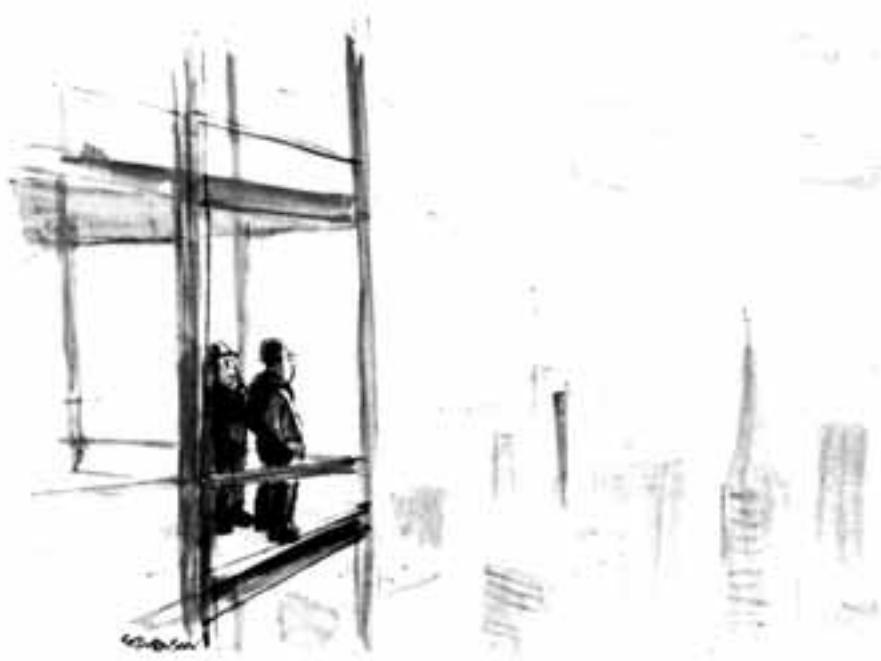
*"I'm sorry, Jeff. It's just that I'm no longer
quite sure which one of us is which."*



*"Think of it this way. The whole world is broke,
but the United States is less broke."*



"No comment."



*"Six months from now, some Harvard guy will
be standing here looking out this window."*



"Just for laughs, we'll plead innocent."



"Mrs. Wheaton, it's me—young Abe Lincoln. I've just trudged eight miles through the snow to return your book. It's fairly well written, but I thought the plot was thin and the characterizations were weak."



"Oh, that? That's our lousy little economy model."



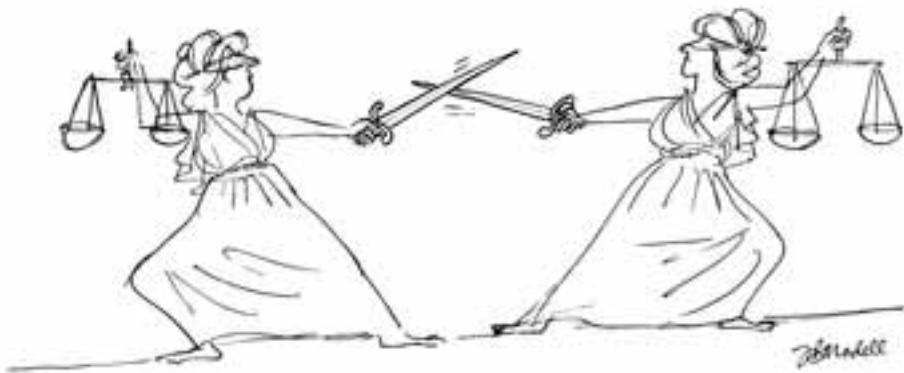
"Who is 'me'?"



"Well, what do you know? An Existentialist bar!"



“May I have my note back? I’m keeping a scrapbook.”





"I'd sure like to cut in, but how?"



"M' is for the million things she gave us, 'O' is for . . . "



"You see, Daddy, this set equals all the dollars you earned; your expenses are a sub-set within it. A sub-set of that is your deduction."



*'Anything else, Ma' am? Check your oil? Test your battery?
Rob? Cheat? Lie? Kill?"*



"Wendy, I'd like to program you into my future."



*"We could be on any little road in
south Jersey—except for them, of course."*



"Now, holding the pane of glass firmly, and with a small ball of putty in the other hand . . ."





"How long ago did you leave, or haven't you been in yet?"



"No, that's not my father. That's me."



"Fred, look! They're striking it richer than we are!"



"Well, then, who's the most intelligent?"



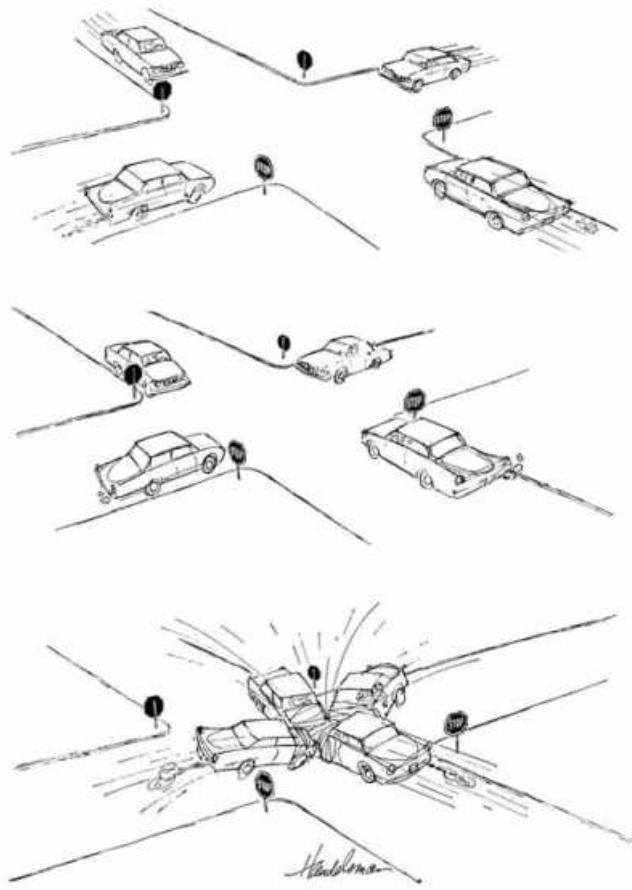
*"What we don't understand is why you can't stay
in Princeton and think things out."*



"Twentieth-century, I'd say, offhand. A religious ritual of some sort."



"For goodness' sake, what's so unusual about skywriting?"





"And are you very wise, Grandpa?"



"This is for members of Local 802 only."



"These honest guys give me a pain."







"Remember, I warned you that only a person with a regular income, a cash reserve for emergencies, and adequate insurance coverage, plus a surplus, should buy stocks—and then with the utmost selectivity."





*"It's a bird, isn't it? What earthly difference can
it make what its name is?"*



*"I'm so excited! My son's
bringing two of his friends
home for spring vacation.
They're due any moment—
Oh, here they are now!"*



"General, I'd appreciate it if you'd stop referring to our all-out retaliatory response as 'tit-for-tat.' "



"Not you, Charlie."



"You'll be all right in a few days. Just stay indoors, keep the windows closed, and stop reading the New York 'Times' Air Pollution Index."

OP ART (1 OF 13)



OP ART (2 OF 13)



OP ART (3 OF 13)



"Oh, let's buy one, Freddie! Who knows? It may turn out to be art."

OP ART (4 OF 13)

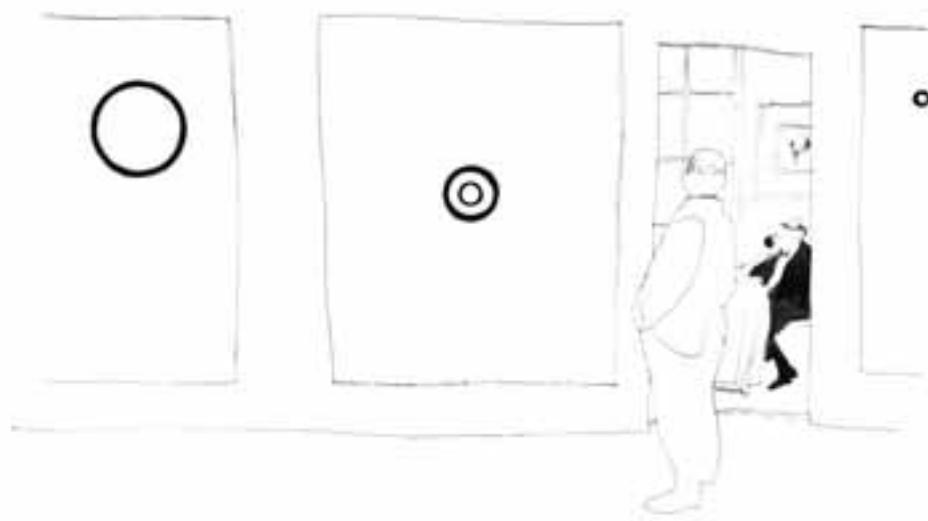


"I like the dots but not the circles."

OP ART (5 OF 13)



OP ART (6 OF 13)

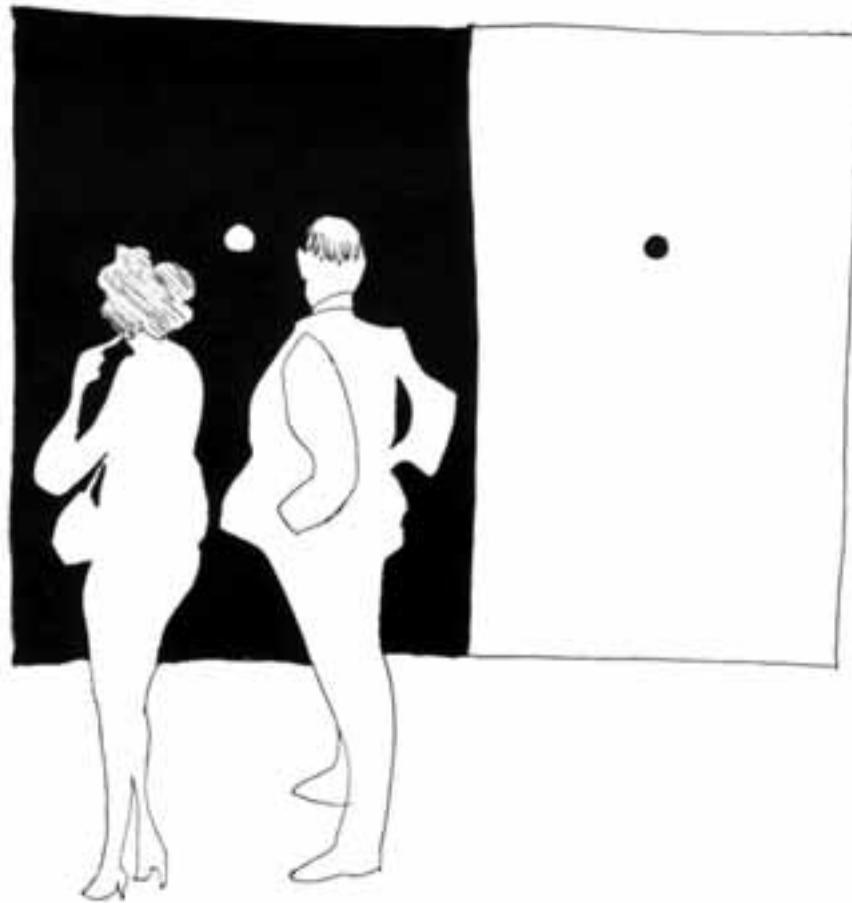


OP ART (7 OF 13)



*"If we sold our bacon-lettuce-tomato Oldenberg,
could we buy one of these?"*

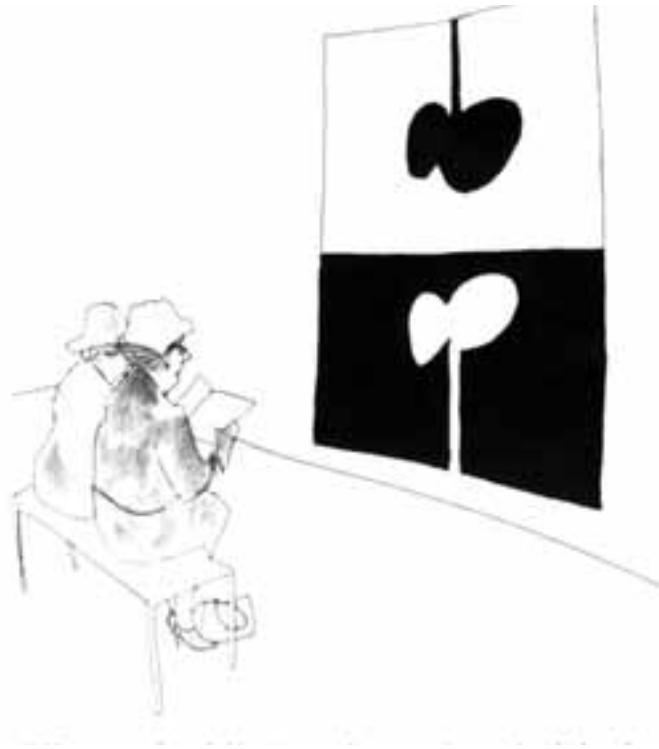
OP ART (8 OF 13)



OP ART (9 OF 13)



OP ART (10 OF 13)



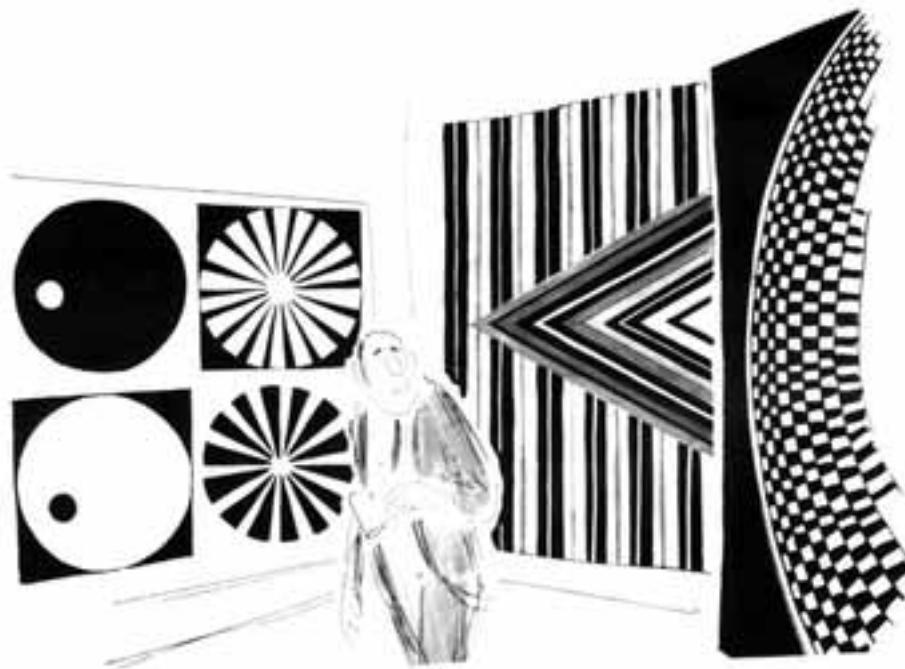
“Perceptual and kinetic art have an intertwined development that cannot be totally disentangled; nevertheless perceptual, optical, or “virtual” movement—which always exists in tension with factual immobility—is an experience of a different order.”

OP ART (II OF 13)



"Is that all you can say—It's not messy?"

OP ART (12 OF 13)



OP ART (13 OF 13)





*"It was a lovely trip. We went with 'Kiss Me, Stupid' and
came back with 'Father Goose.' "*



"He's got it! The Frug!"



"It's a long way to go for a pail of water."



"I'm home! Where's the reception committee?"



*"Automation is one thing we damn well
don't have to worry about!"*



"I never claimed to be God's gift to women."



"Well, it'll soon be time to start hating the World's Fair again."



"Rarely, if ever, has any contender in the Masters shown such cool confidence, such assurance, such . . ."



"Now, this job will start you at six hundred a month—which, incidentally, happens to be thirty dollars more than I make."



"It's a small world, isn't it? I'm the first robin and you're my first worm."



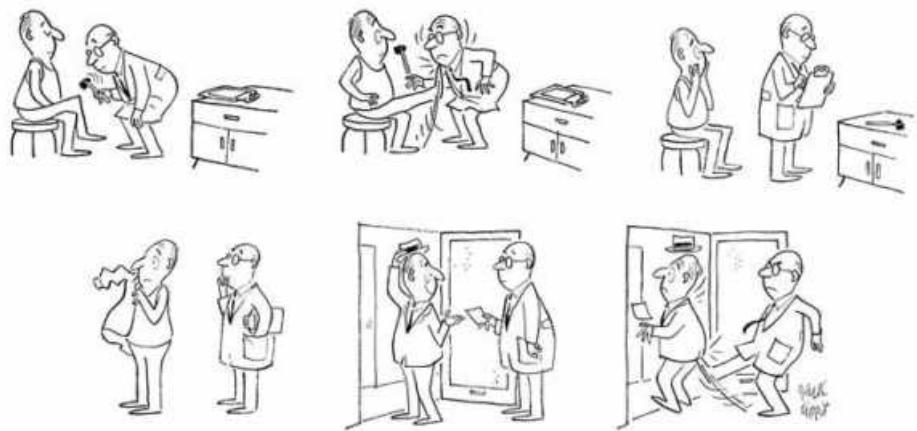
"Emily! For the love of God!"

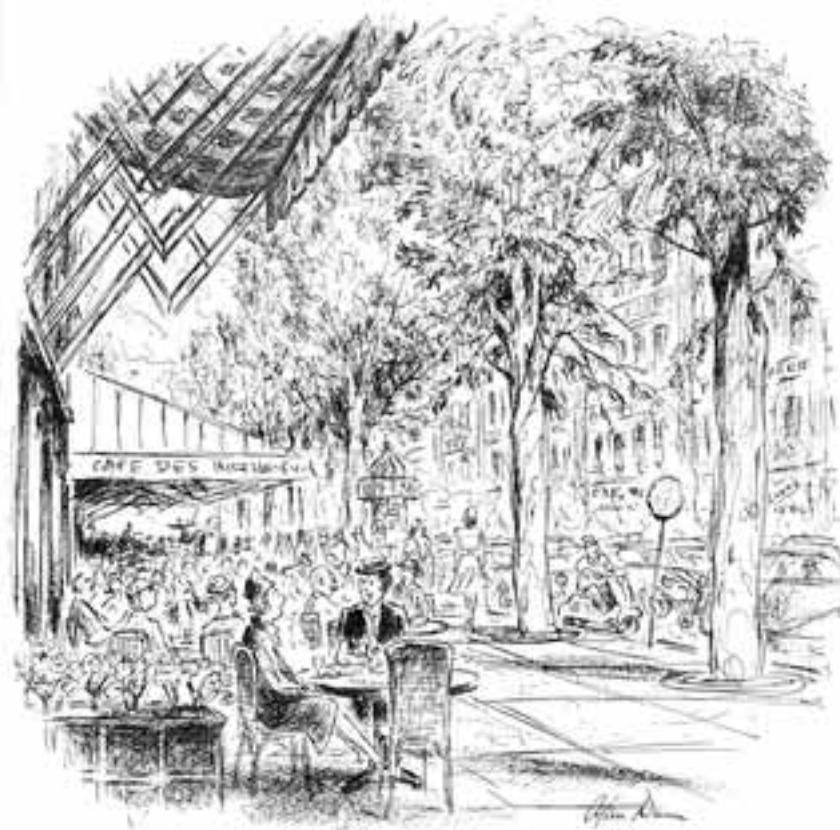


"Who's a tyrant?"

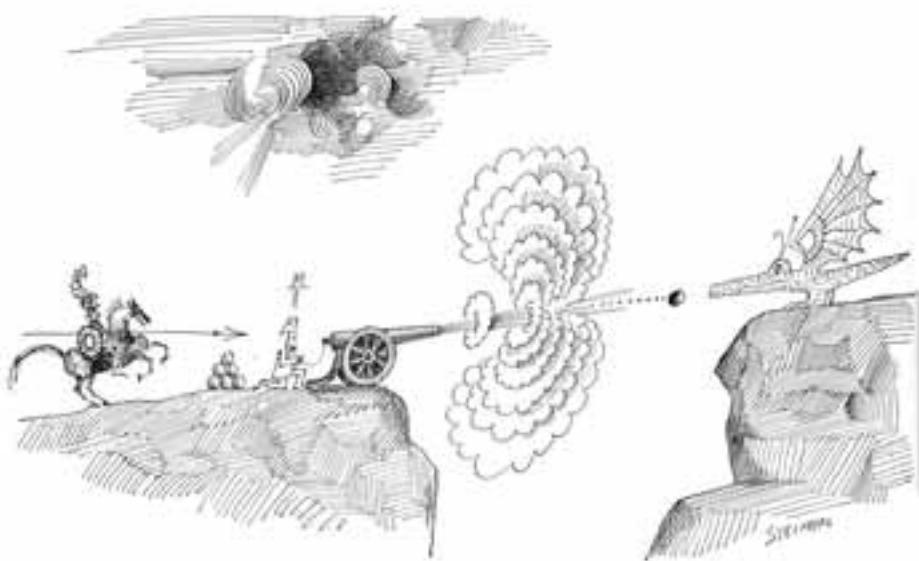


"I got news for you guys. We own that bank."



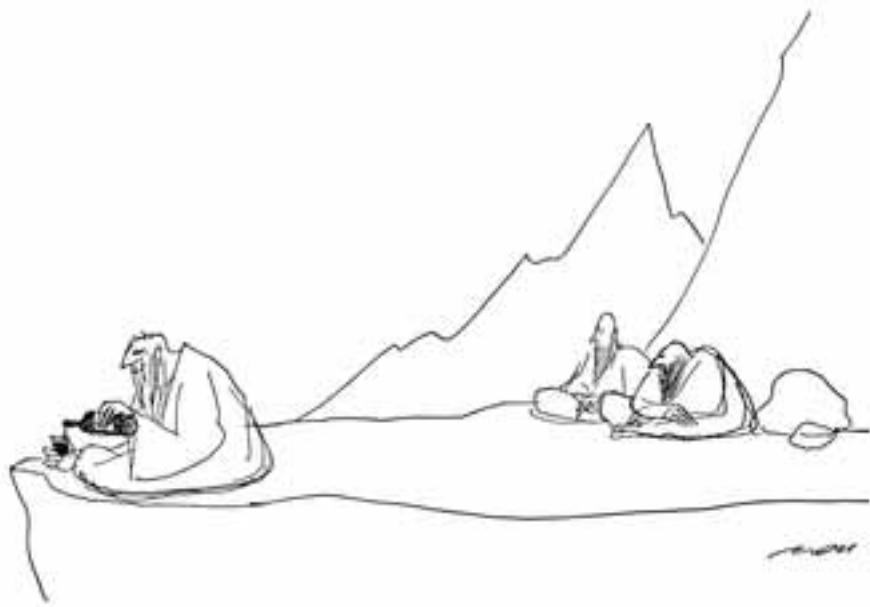


"Oh, come on, Louise! It's April. It's Paris. To hell with the gold balance! Let's blow ourselves to another apéritif!"









"What a pity! All that wisdom down the drain!"



*"I just never imagined they wouldn't finally come up
with some form of government aid."*



"Why am I so happy? I'll tell you why I'm so happy. I have many little capsules inside me, all timed to release their effects at varying intervals. Some go off in eight hours, some in twelve hours, and some in twenty-four hours."



"I may be a rat, but I'm not a deserter!"



*"Bella, forgive me. I didn't realize
you were that sensitive."*



"And who, you may well ask, is responsible for such a gross miscalculation?"



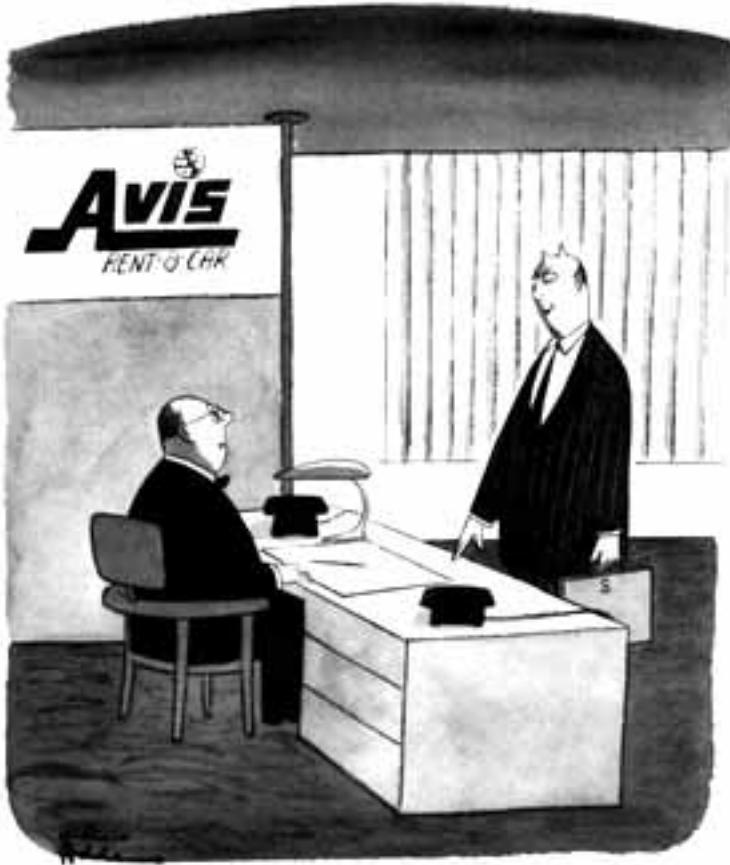
“Dad, you can’t expect to pick up the basics of the new math in a simple dinner-table conversation.”



"Watch it! The cooler's bugged."



"Be happy for the reservoirs."



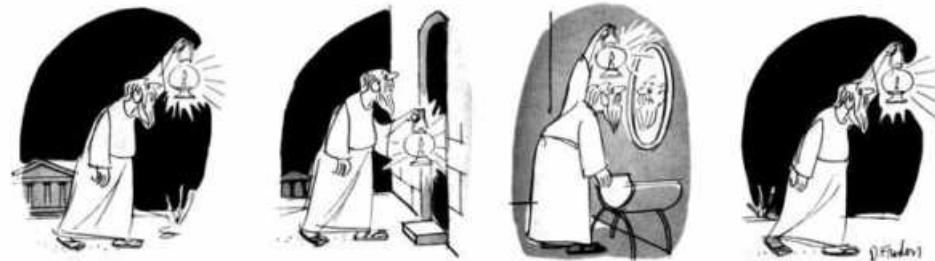
"How would you like to be No. 1?"



"You can't stop progress."



*"They may be peep-peep-peeping now, but later on
they'll be kerump-kerump-kerumping."*





*"Think what an honor it would be to
be the first bum on the moon!"*



"Henry, just how much is one hundred billion dollars?"



"Please don't touch the er . . . ah . . ."



*"What do you mean, 'My country, right or wrong'? Just when
has our country ever been wrong?"*



"Can't you see I'm trying to train an elephant?"



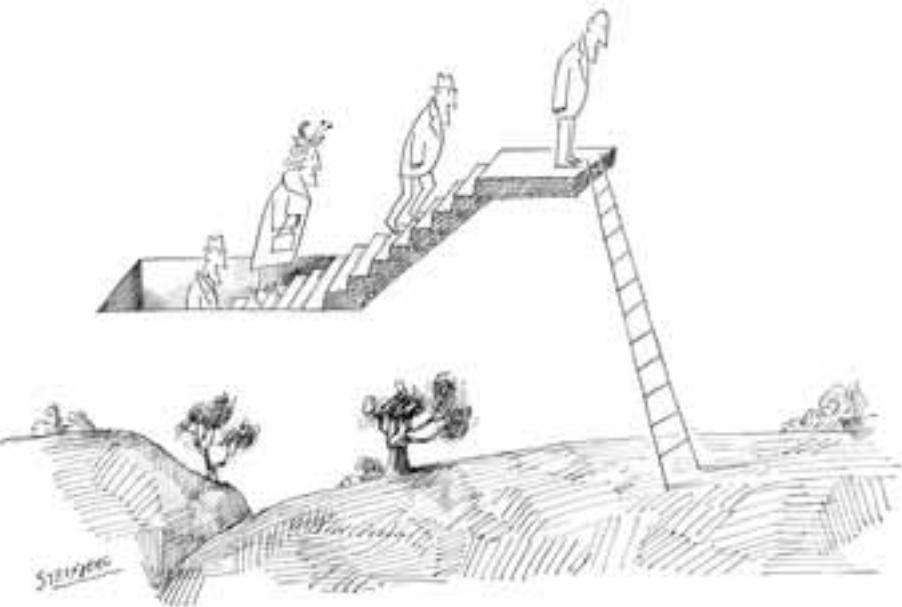
“And for five dollars more my wife will sniffle into her handkerchief and say, ‘God bless you.’”



"I have it! Suppose we get the Historical Landmarks Commission to declare the New Haven a landmark worth preserving."



"You look angry."





"What would you recommend in a good girlie magazine?"



"I was a dropout, you know."



"But what about spare parts?"



"They took my name off the door, but they let me keep the carpet."



"Well, we're in England and April's here."



"Is this the Forty-second Street crosstown?"





"Algún día, mi hijo, todo eso será nuestro."



"Ed! Pinch me!"



"I guess this should make our congressman sit up and take notice!"



*"I suddenly noticed that everybody in the bank
had gone out to lunch except me."*



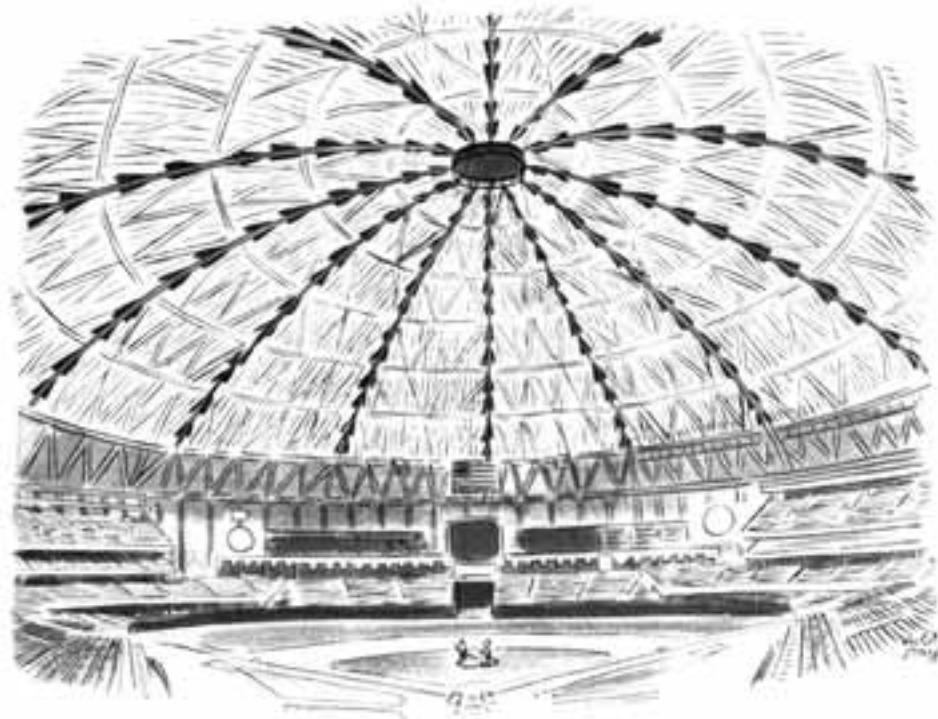




"Hey, look! Pop Op!"



"I got a lemon at your Easter Bunny Trade-In Jamboree."



"Do you know what I like? The patter of the rain on the roof."



*"I've had a lovely evening, Roger, and I'll always treasure
what you've told me about mutual funds."*



"Now, when we take three hundred millilitres of a compound containing hydrogen and oxygen in a ratio of two to one and add three millilitres of an eight-hundredths-per-cent chlorine solution, one millilitre of a three-ten-thousandths-per-cent stannous-flouride solution, and fifty millilitres of treated industrial wastes and solids, we get drinking water."



"Judson, you've done nothing but complain the whole trip!"



"You know what surprises me? Senators don't look like senators—except for Senator Dirksen."



"I'm sorry, sir, but we can't break up the pair."



"Have a little respect now, you guys. This here's a landmark."





"Love your hat."



"I'm being glared at. What are you doing?"



"Be happy the peepers are out."



"Oh, shut up! Someday automation will get you, too!"



*"My mail seems to be running about three
to one against everything!"*





"I don't know anything about art, but I know what's 'in'."



"I think I can. I think I can. I think I can. I think I can. I think I can . . ."



"His message, as I understand it, is that people today suffer from a tragic inability to communicate with each other."



*"I thought it was high time we did something
to warm up our image."*



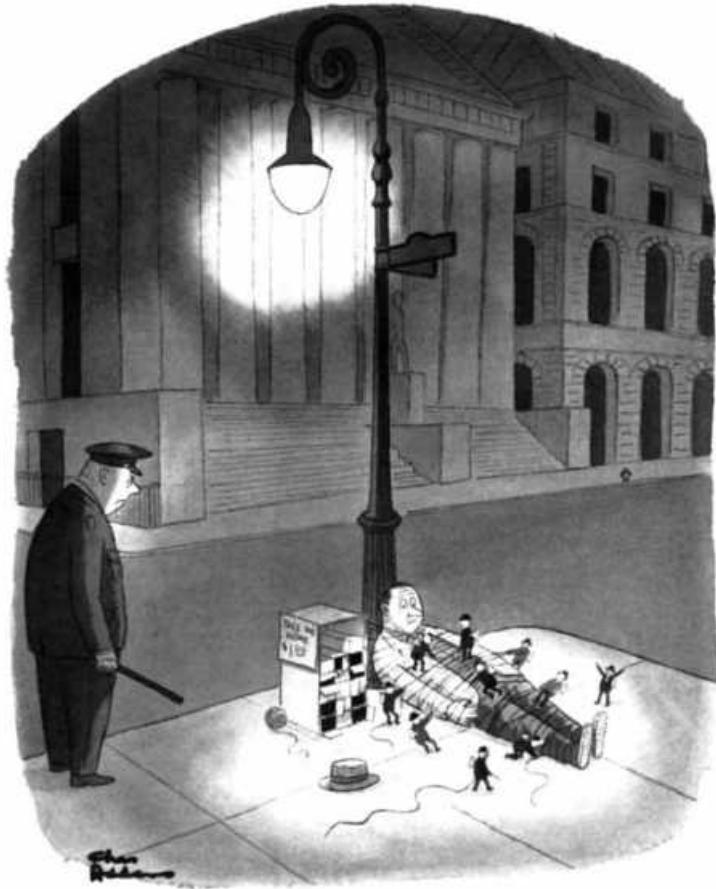
“Somehow I’m not getting the bang out of it that I did last year.”



*"Ah, Professor, if only we could harness ingenuity
like this to the big questions!"*



*"What am I supposed to say when you say,
'Eventide, the verdant woods among'?"*





"What I don't understand is what ever prompted you to buy a book called 'Being and Nothingness' in the first place."





"The town has no history, Signore. It was built from scratch three years ago, entirely for the tourist trade."



"Pssst!"



"O.K., but don't push!"



"I see where the St. Regis has changed hands again."



"He's one of those people who need people."



"You're not Mr. Whitbread!"





*"What I can't bear is to think that someone, somewhere,
is quoting me out of context."*



"And stay out!"



"Ordinarily, Miss Tolliver, I don't make house calls."





"I guess we can start phasing out the bow and arrow now."



"How much do you make a year?"





"There's no question about it. Somewhere we've all failed."



"We're so grateful Rudi Gernreich went on to give us more than just the topless bathing suit."





"Just not having a television doesn't automatically make them intellectuals."



*"There's a man who's more interested in
appearance than performance."*



"Say, I believe it is live!"





*"When the New Leisure arrives, Fred,
I'll damn well be waiting."*



*"Don't be silly, Charlie. You're no
uglier than any other frog."*



"... and so forth and so on."



"Aside from the toaster, how's life been treating you?"





"We're replacing you with an abacus. So sorry."



"Mummy, are we Mods or are we Rockers?"





"Double, double toil and trouble . . ."



"I didn't call you a lousy manager! The guy who writes my stuff called you a lousy manager."



*"I'd like some inexpensive little thing for someone
who barely squeaked by."*



*"No matter how I treated you, Julia, haunting a man
at golf is hitting below the belt."*



*"Nowadays he'd get a ticker-tape parade up Broadway,
and then to hell with him."*





"We're American imperialists and we need a drink."





"I do like you. You don't like you."



"Blow your top once more, Senator, for the photographers."



"If you're leading up to a magazine subscription, watch out!"



"My God! Isn't that Delafield, Locke, Bentley & Jones?"



“As long as there was a Sea of Tranquillity anywhere in the universe, you can be damned sure that sooner or later man would slam-bang something right in the middle of it.”



*"We certainly are not going to send our child to any school
that doesn't even have its own kiln!"*



*“...And another thing. We'd all get along much better
if you'd stop writing us memos.”*



"Thank you for explaining love to me."





"And if you find, despite everything, that you still can't stop smoking, there'll be no obligation."



"Yes, and I can tell you something else that doesn't pay."





"My poor, tired breadwinner."



"My mother probably thinks we're out necking or something."





"Do you realize that in five months the Belgian Village will vanish? There'll be no more Swiss Sky Ride? No more Johnson's Wax? The Tower of Light will be gone? It's hard to believe."





*“... and now we, your teachers and mentors, wish you Godspeed,
and may each and every one of you make a bundle.”*



"Seventeen major European cities in twenty-one days."



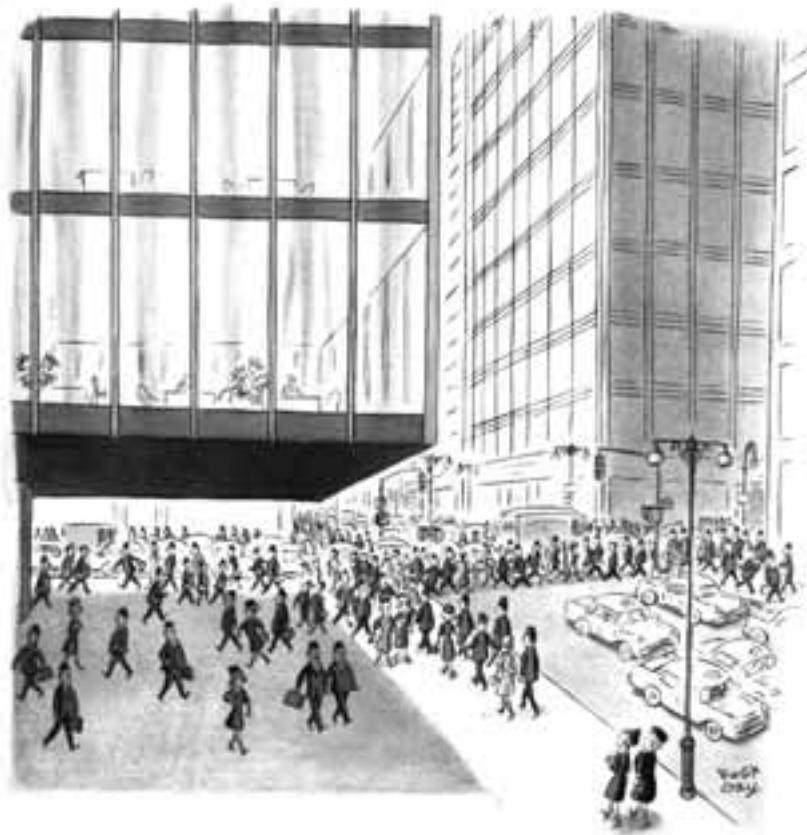
"This is the part of capitalism I hate."





"I like flowers."





"They'll never get me under one of those things!"





"Now's your chance to do one of your great imitations of Humphrey Bogart."



"Now, hold on a minute! You told me your troubles first last night!"



"Sh-h-h! Daddy's viewing."





"Want to know something, Charlie? They all try harder than we do."



"I carve in this house!"



Whitney Darrow, Jr. (6/12/1965)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



"Huntington Hartford likes his paintings."







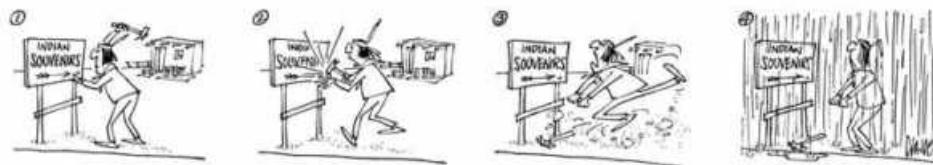
*"Sales dipped a bit in the first quarter, but
now they're back to normal."*



"Well, the sign did say 'Road Officially Closed.' "



"Thayer! Come quick! Wild raspberries!"





*"How much more of this is there before
we come to something?"*



*"I like to have it nice and clean for the
Heritage Club selections."*



"He didn't get the raise."



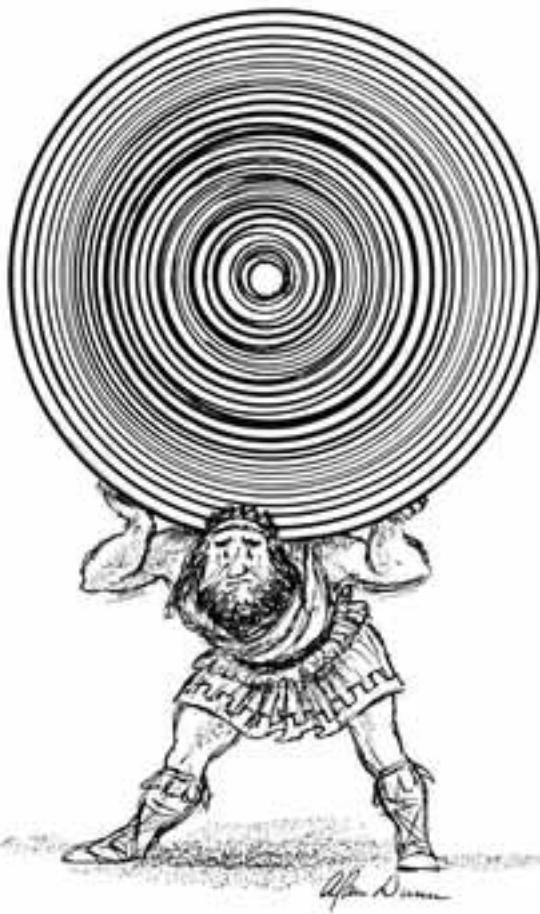
"I guess they just like me for myself."



"But why didn't you come see us twelve years ago?"



"Which do you favor, José—a counter-revolutionary military junta, a rebel-led constitutional force with leftist ties, or a provisional government containing dissident elements and pledged to new elections, supervised by the O.A.S.?"





*"I think I can assure you, Madam, that your company
has not been taken over by crooks."*





"That's a fairly new degree. It's a doctorate in Consciousness Expansion."



"But our host of new-found friends is in that lifeboat!"



"I understand he looks out for various interests here in Washington and they look out for him."



*"I suggest you take a few weeks away from
your office. You have data poisoning."*





"Oh, oh! It's been discovered."



"Oh, go to sleep. I'll put up the screens in the morning."





"I'll bet he's a militant supporter of government subsidies."



"Aren't you a little proud that we're not contributing to the gold outflow?"



*"Have a good day, now, and break whatever
it is you're supposed to break."*



*"Before I begin, I'd like to make a brief statement
on American foreign policy."*

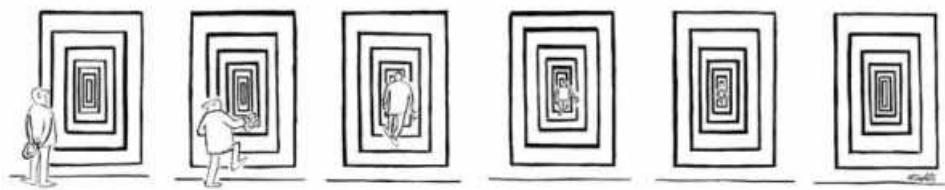


"Why, Archie, you're crying!"





*"I would suggest a few weeks away from
people, places, and things."*





“Yes, sir! That baby would get you to the church on time.”





"Here I am."



"See what I mean about Robert Moses?"



*"Fourteenth floor—housewares, linens, needlepoint.
Please watch your step. . . ."*



"I've tasted better."



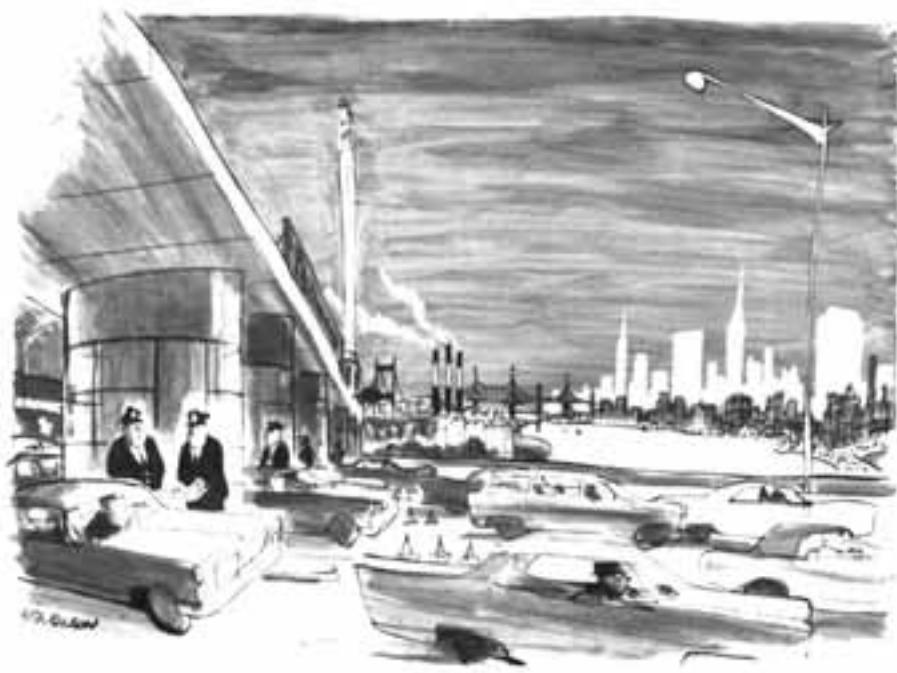
*"You're home now. Stop comparing it with
the Hasty Pudding show."*



"Why can't those people leave peace to the experts?"



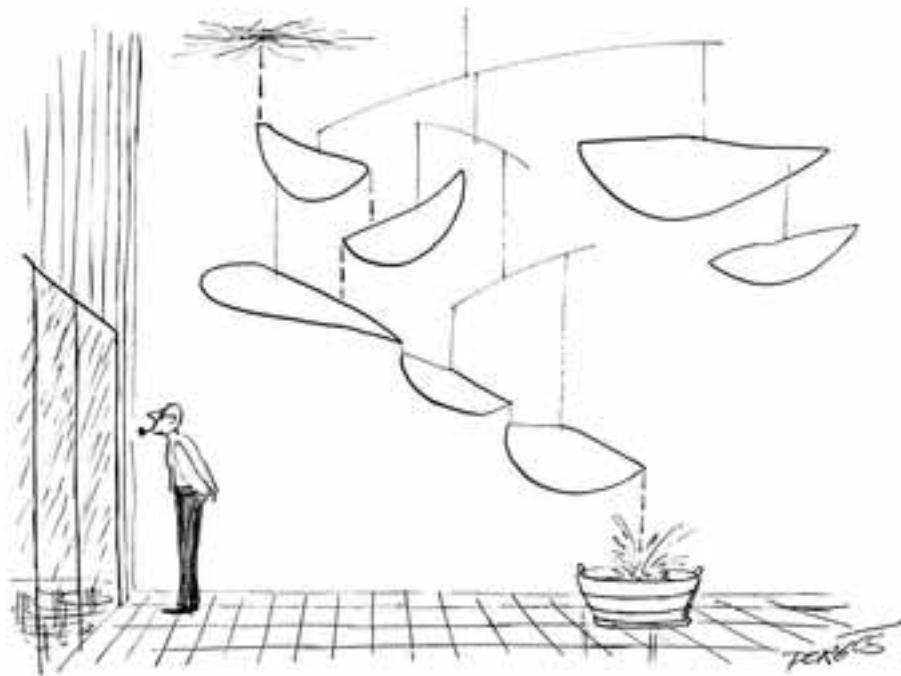
"All right, Mac! Drop it!"



"The way I see it, they give us a quarter, and we swing wide the gates of a great metropolis."



"Why don't they have a war on poverty like ours?"





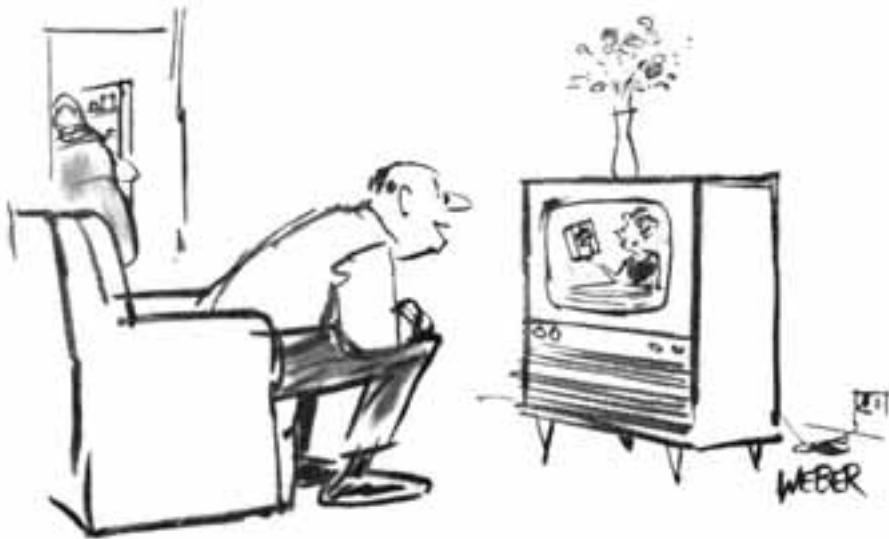
"It's me—Harry!"



"Is this your idea of Little League?"



"Really, Harold! Why don't we just move back a few feet?"



"Great Scott! That lady's sheets are whiter!"



"It says we should throw out farm subsidies, recognize Red China, win with Stassen, fire J. Edgar Hoover, stay in Vietnam, abolish Mother's Day, dump veterans' benefits, socialize medicine, and cut congressmen's salaries. I think that pretty well answers your question whether the machines are getting smart enough to take over."



“Don’t yell at me! I’m no lighthouse!”



*"Poor devil! Penguins who don't need other
penguins are the saddest penguins."*



*"Have you tried Mrs. Blake's lettuce? I
hear it's delicious this year."*



"Why didn't you tell me about the excise tax?"



"What I can't understand is: Are we here at the request of the government that's in power now or the government that was in power last week or the one that was in power six weeks ago?"



"I thought the war on poverty would never get rolling."



"Looks like metal fatigue."

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (1 OF 11)



"When I showed it to my husband, he said, 'Very professional.' With tongue in cheek, I think."

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (2 OF II)



"Stand back, John Constable! Here I come!"

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (3 OF 11)



*"Excuse me. I'm looking for a cap from
a tube of alizarin crimson."*

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (4 OF II)



"You are a nice horse. Stay right there."

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (5 OF 11)



*"I could get started if I didn't
have so much humility."*

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (6 OF 11)



"Oh, Mr. von Sturm, say something!!"

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (7 OF 11)



"Personally, I liked yours better before he dabbed at it."

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (8 OF 11)



*"Will someone please tell me how to
make a juniper go back."*

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (9 OF 11)



"Borrowing again! She owes me half a pint of turpentine and a tube of white."

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (10 OF 11)

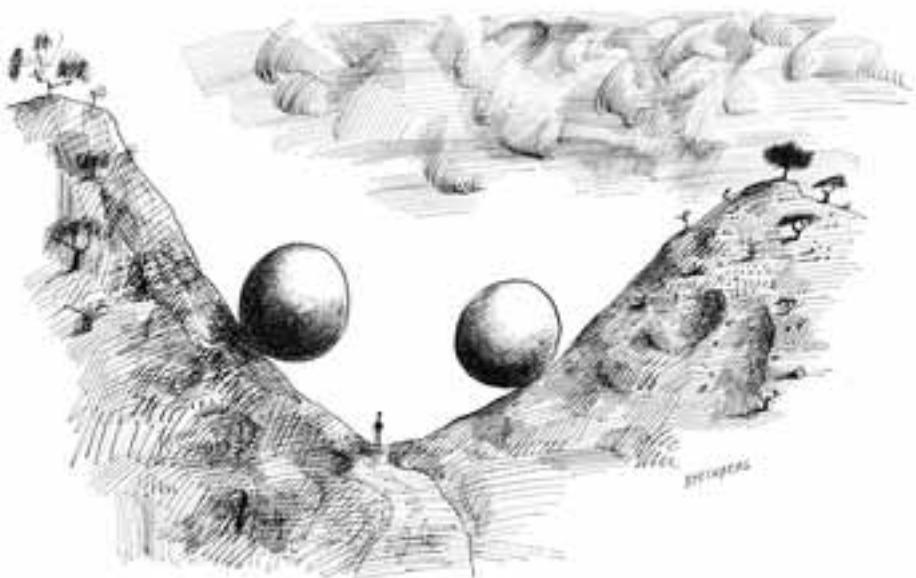


*"Well, for goodness' sake, Marion,
what more could you ask for?"*

OUTDOOR ART CLASS (II OF II)









“‘Playboy.’”



"Know what this road needs? Billboards."



*"I don't agree with what you're singing, but I'll
defend to the death your right to sing it."*



Frank Modell



*"It's nice you're teeing off so early tomorrow.
That way you'll only ruin half your day."*



*"Not only is President Johnson better informed than you
but I'm better informed than you, too."*



"Shake the hand that shook the hand of John V. Lindsay!"





"Don't be cross, Leo. I just had to see you."



"Are you kidding? I'm twice the failure you are."



"They'd never get me out of that capsule!"



"Incredible as it may seem to those of us who live in the world of anti-matter, a mirror image exists—the reverse of ourselves—which we can only call the world of matter."



"My car broke down, dear, and this gentleman was kind enough to give me a lift."



"How do we know all the Commies in town aren't deliberately leaving their faucets running?"





"This is me, here."



"Gold!"



*"If anything, he's even more crabby since he
kissed the Blarney stone!"*



"How come no compliments?"





"Yes, Mr. President. . . That's right, Mr. President."



*"I thought it my patriotic duty, Comrade Commissar,
to ask that you stimulate my initiative."*



"All the hippies are leaving for the New World."



"I can't say I like the looks of this."



"Federal income tax, state income tax, city sales tax, state sales tax, unincorporated-business tax, commercial-rent-or-occupancy tax—that's why twenty cents!"



"There happens to be a water shortage, damn it!"



"There's a clam out there!"



*"Why don't you step inside, Officer, and discuss
this in comfort. We're air-conditioned."*



"I'll make a deal with you. I'll try to be more like Harriet if you'll try to be more like Ozzie."

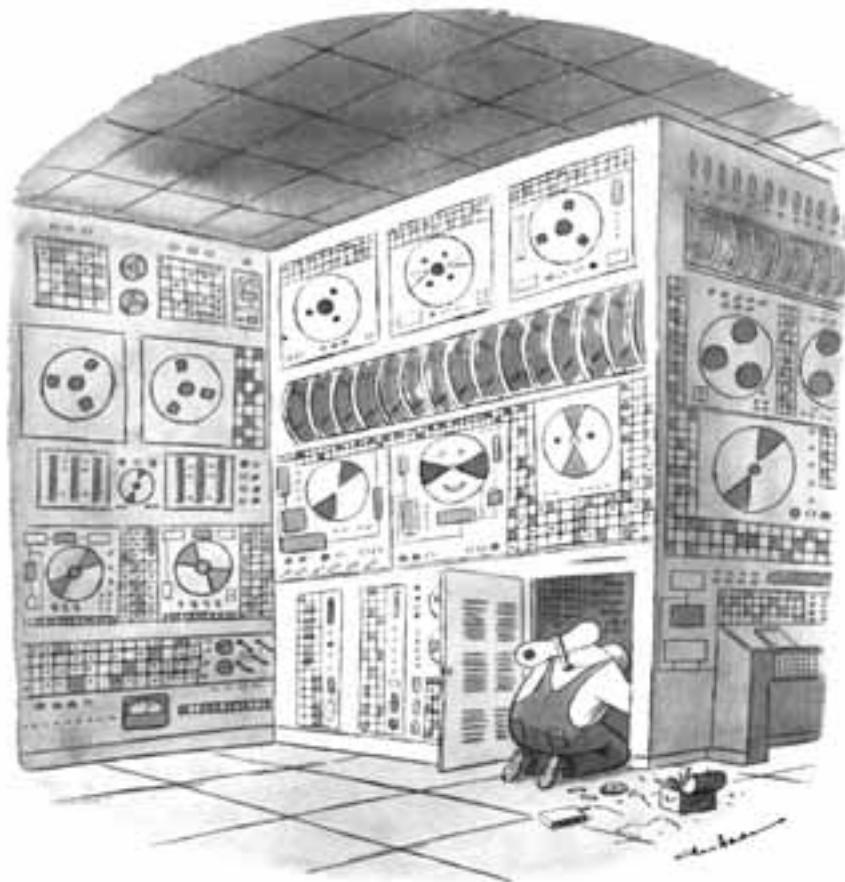


"I can see this costing us a little something in Foreign Aid."



"Look here, Soldier! It isn't for you and me to decide whether to get out of Vietnam."









"By George! Most dedicated bird watcher I've ever known!"



*"All this talk about imported or domestic
wine! The only proper wine for a White
House dinner is no wine!"*



*"The question, gentlemen, is whether the market is
making us jittery or vice versa."*

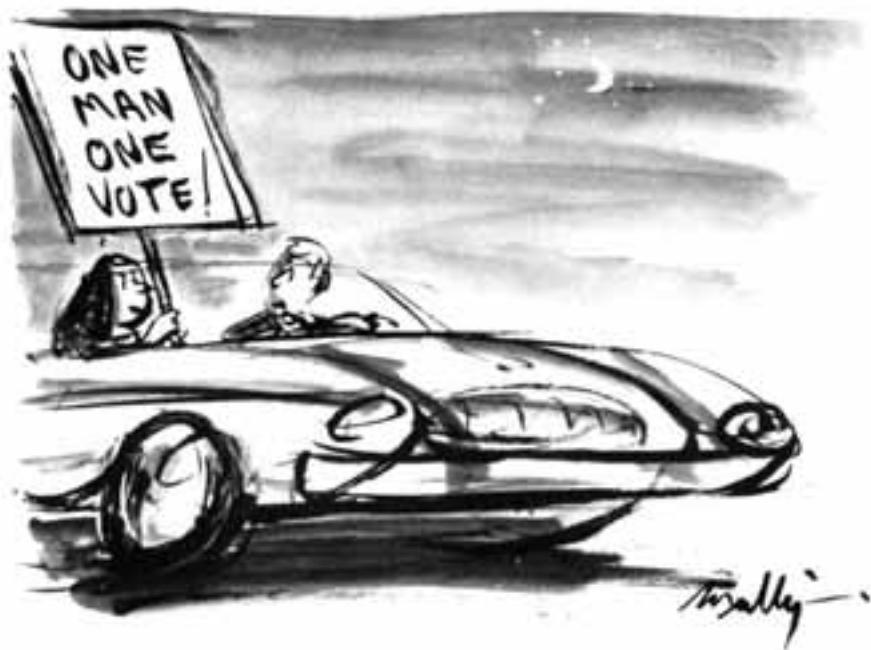




"Don't knock yourself out. I've lost my smile checks."



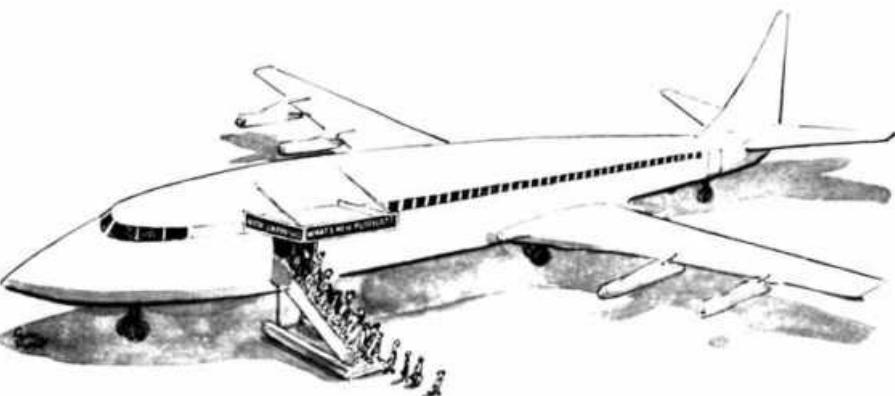
"O.K., Mister, that's enough! Next!"



*"You promised me you'd leave that damn
sign home this evening."*



"You've given me hope."





*"It happens to be way after eleven, and there are people
trying to get some shut-eye around here!"*



"Don't tell me this news isn't being managed."



"I suppose they've been married a very, very long time."



"Up here, all! This picnic should be through shortly."



"And now would you like to hear a protest chanson?"



*"Believe me, I'd like to submit this to a
Civilian Review Board!"*



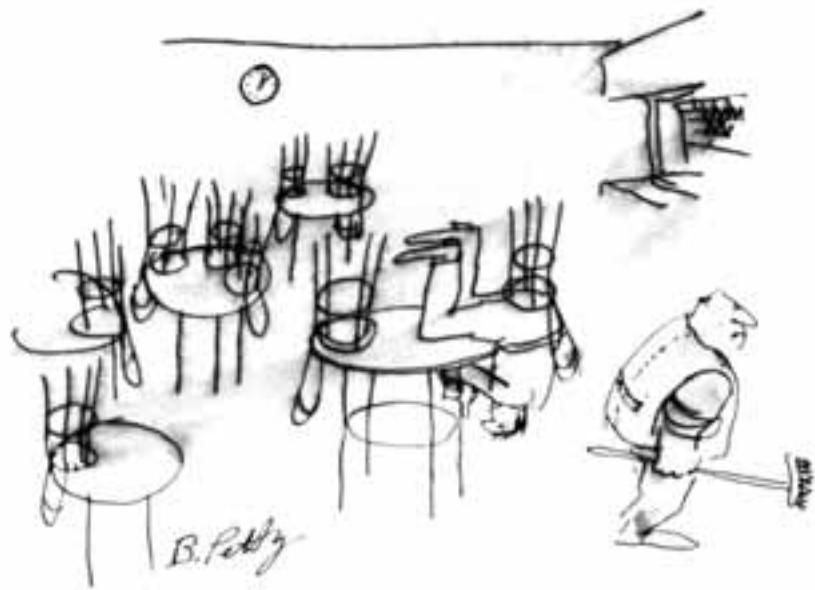
"I said, 'Never mind'!"



*"Do you suppose the day will ever come when
birds of every feather will flock together?"*



"You don't see a sight like that every day of the year."





"I suggest that the first thing you're going to have to do is forget that every ball you lose costs you four dollars of income-before-taxes."



"And directly overhead, of course, we find the ever-present reminder of the threat of nuclear attack."



"I didn't say I liked her. I merely said 'Wow!'"

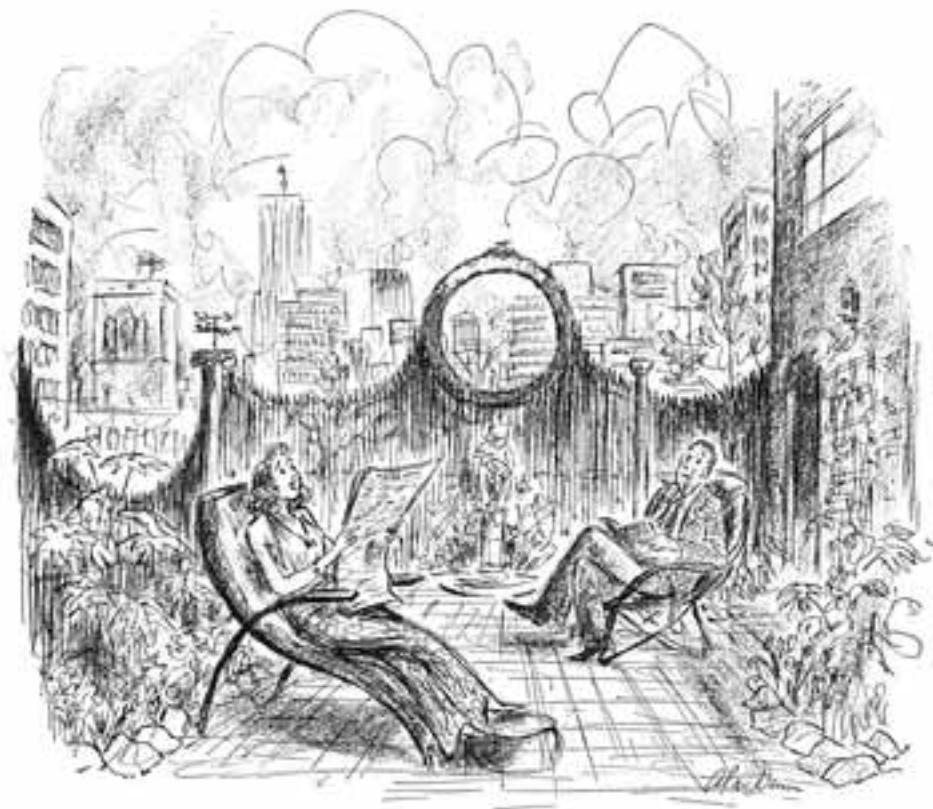


*"The present market has soft spots, but I would say
the over-all picture is still basically sound."*



"Since I've been dieting, I can sympathize with all these poor people in India who go to bed hungry every night."





"If anyone wants to know, the big-bang theory of the universe is all right with me."



"So much for all those stories about police brutality."



"Well, I'm ready if you are."





"Apologize!"



"On the other hand, if we launch after the twenty-first, Neptune will be dominant in the twelfth house, with Capricorn on the ascendant."



“Say, I like that tune!”



"Believe it or not, here's one with zero per cent for, zero per cent against, and a hundred per cent undecided."



*"It's a really great diet. I've lost over fifteen
pounds in just two weeks."*



*"Don't worry too much about it. Look at Max Eastman.
He wound up on 'Reader's Digest.' "*







*"Remember that fender I crumpled last week?
I just crumpled it back again!"*



"Oops! Wrong room!"





*"You know, sometimes I don't think of us so much as dealers
in stocks and bonds as dealers in dreams."*



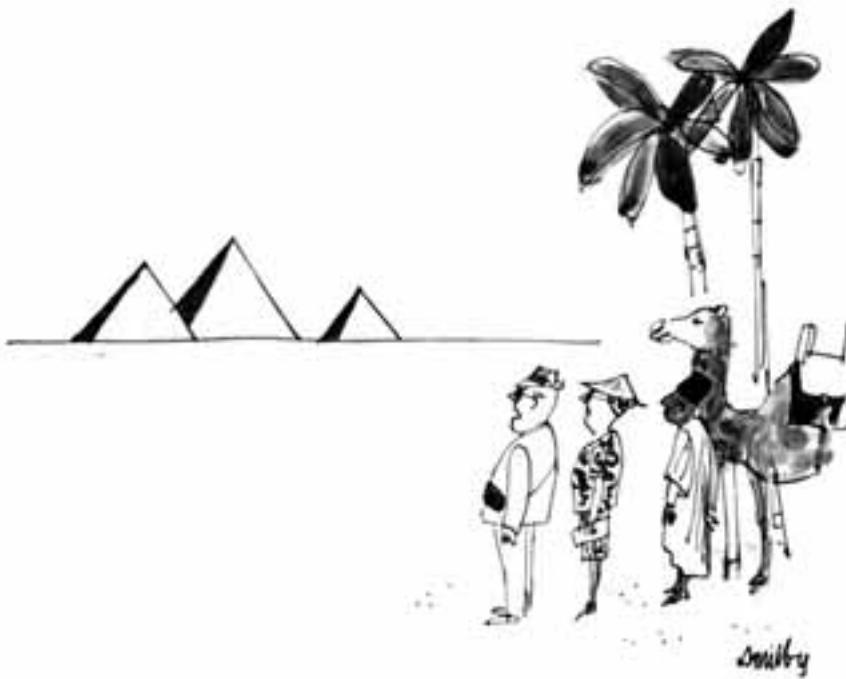
"The highway-beautification program has certainly moved ahead in this area!"



*"If you want to know what a quasar is, I'd say
you've come to the wrong person."*



*"It's down to 43.2 per cent of capacity today,
compared to 69.2 per cent a year ago."*



"On the whole, they're much as I visualized them."

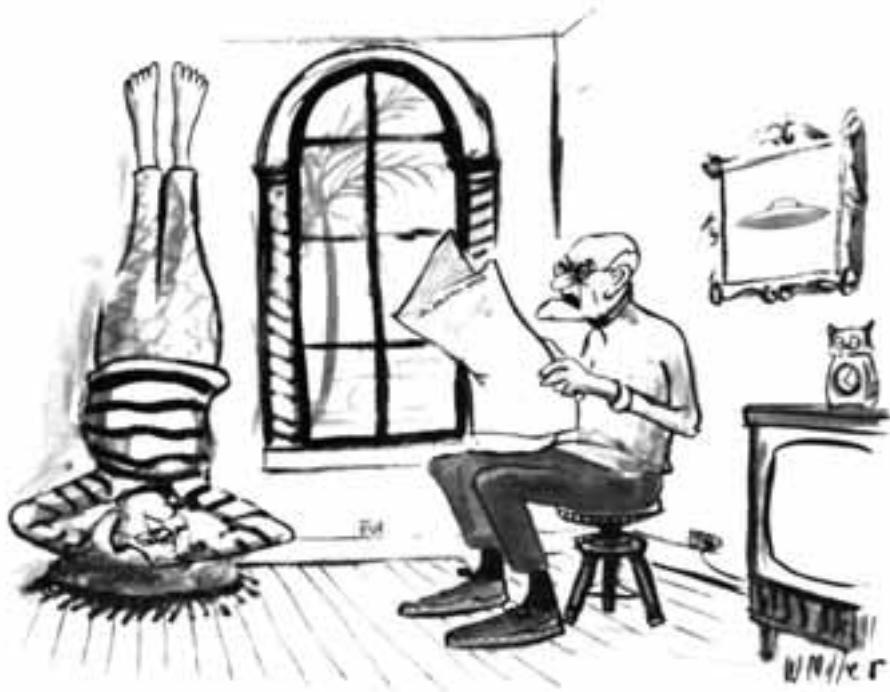


*"Why do we have a commitment in Vietnam? I'll tell you
why we have a commitment in Vietnam."*



"We like it. The view is nice, and if anything gives with the volcano we'll be the first to know."

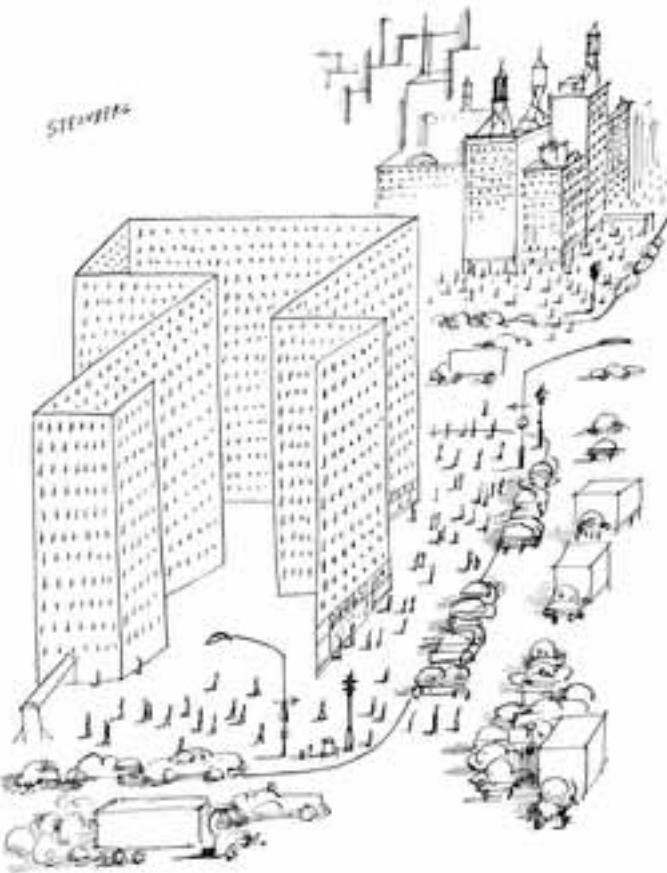




"They'll never convince me there's no life on Mars!"



*"Is the corn
fresh?"*





"By now, Lyndon Johnson has been up for two hours, showered, shaved, breakfasted, gone over reports, cables, notes . . ."



"While the flight engineer repairs the projector, here's our own Peggy Johnson to sing 'Mi chiamo Mimi,' from 'La Bohème.'"



"May I speak frankly, Brother Francis?"



"Got a match, fella?"



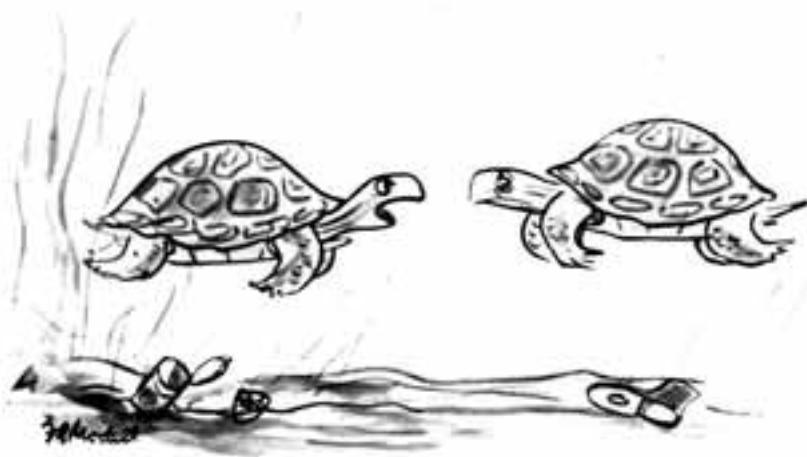
"Act your age, you mean."



"All right, men, you can take down those craters now."



"Have a bite of this, man, and get with it."



"One day you're unhappy because the air's polluted, the next day you're unhappy because the water's polluted."





*"And does anybody in this whole wide world give a damn whether
or not I get justice from Hallahan, O'Doul & Co.?"*



"Poor Jackson! He had to dance that little jig."

ITALIA (1 OF 12)



Now tell me about Pop and Op!

ITALIA (2 OF 12)



“So let it be with Caesar. The noble Brutus Hath told you Caesar was Ambitious. If it were so it was a grievous fault, And grievously hath Caesar answer'd it. Here, under leave of Brutus . . .”

ITALIA (3 OF 12)



ITALIA (4 OF 12)



*"Over there are the Catacombs, and just beyond
is the house of Gina Lollobrigida."*

ITALIA (5 OF 12)



“Don’t pester your mother. She’s absorbing.”

ITALIA (6 OF 12)



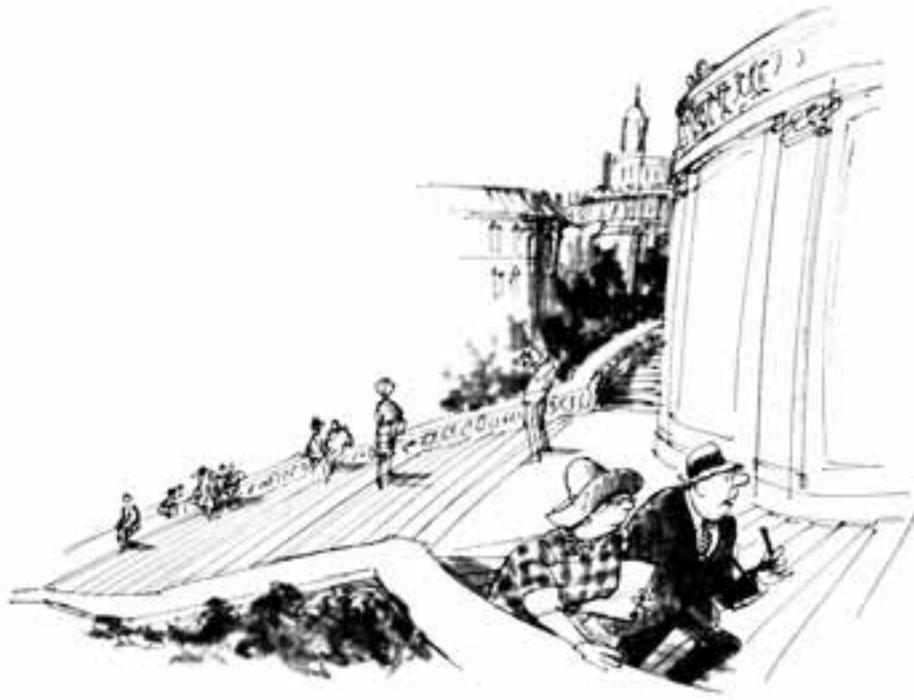
*"I don't want to see anything else.
I'm out of film."*

ITALIA (7 OF 12)



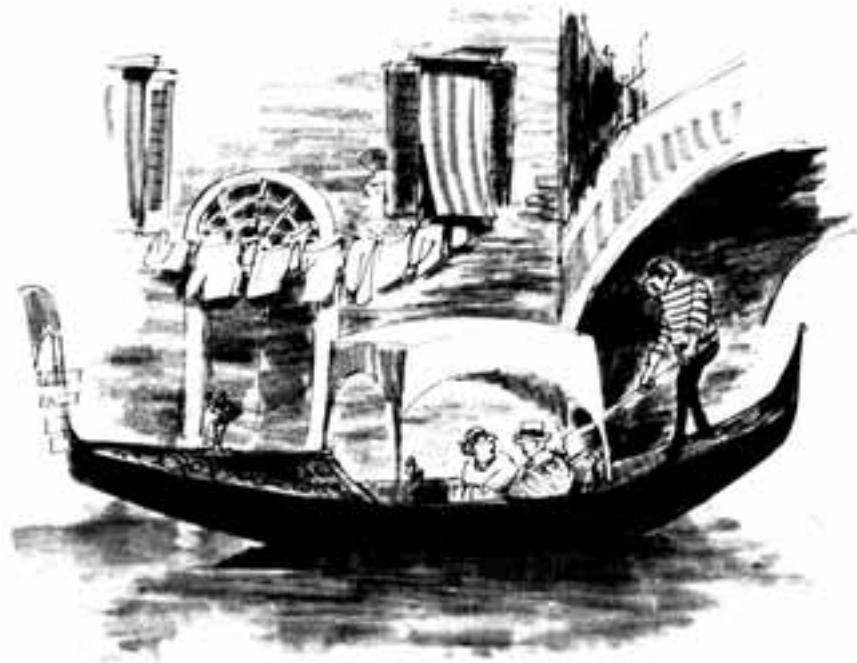
"Fifteen per cent of seventy-two hundred lire is one thousand and eighty lire, or about a dollar seventy-five."

ITALIA (8 OF 12)



*"There are exactly one hundred and
thirty-seven Spanish Steps."*

ITALIA (9 OF 12)



*"Maybe the ones who don't sing are the
Communists."*

ITALIA (10 OF 12)



*"I'm sorry. The traffic along the
Appian Way was murder."*

ITALIA (11 OF 12)



"The Doges' Palace is not a tourist trap!"

ITALIA (12 OF 12)



"When I get home, I'm going to paint, paint, paint!"



*"Would you be interested in a book about
Schlesinger, Sorensen, and White?"*





"Well, it certainly bears out the fact that ants can carry many times their own weight."





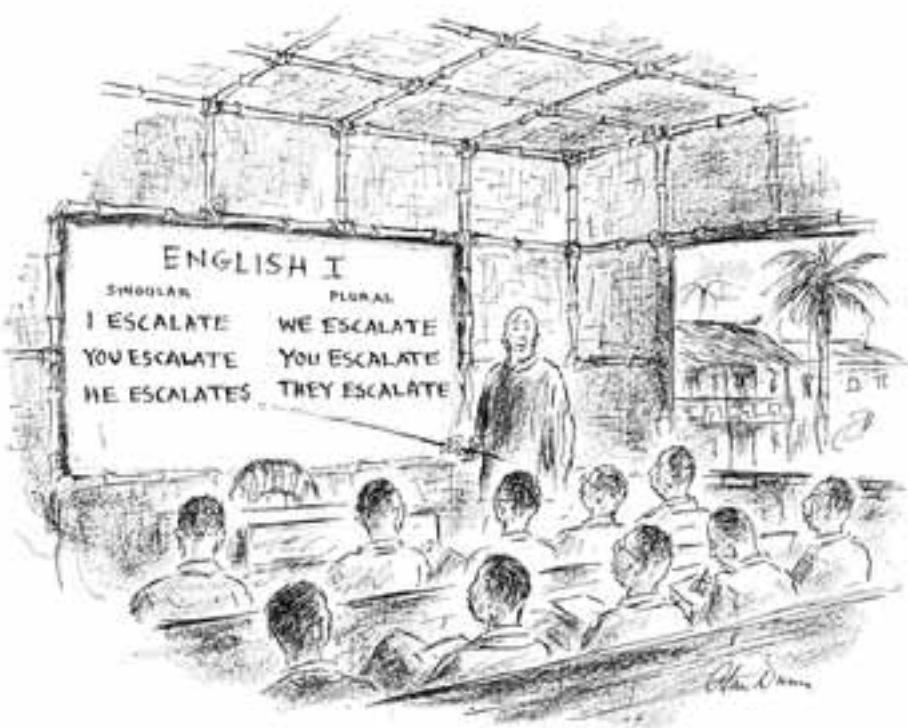
"Not again!"



"My goodness, you fellows are certainly on your toes!"



"Bitter Lemon, Tiparillos, 'The New Republic.' "





*"If and when there is a Civilian Review Board,
I just hope they put me on it."*



"My whole life has been nothing but a simulated chase of a phantom satellite."



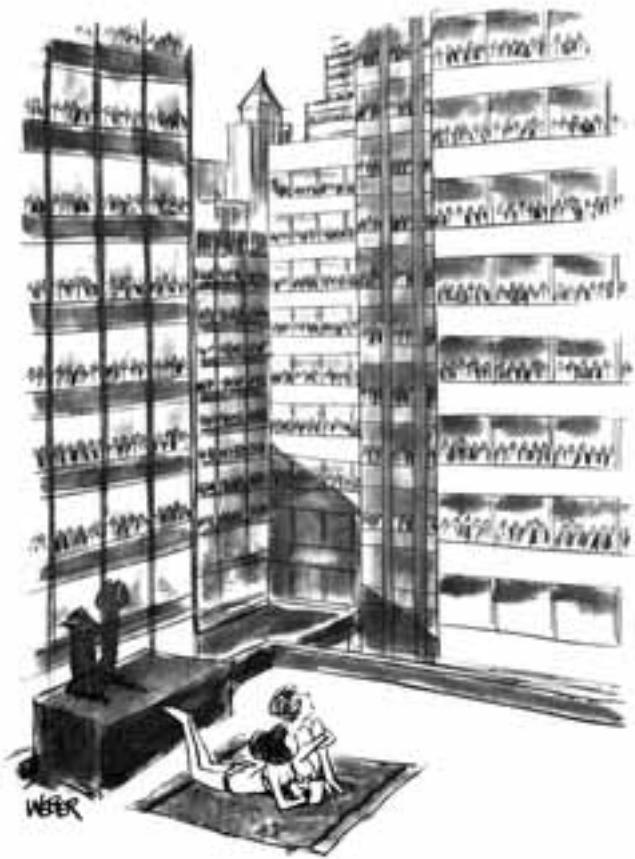
*"I want to double my pleasure, double my fun, with Doublemint,
Doublemint, Doublemint gum!"*



*"I said, 'I don't understand a word you're saying.
Would you mind turning off the motor?' "*



"Yes?"



"Men are all alike"



"Let's just step outside and test the creditability of your deterrent."



"And what's this cute little blue-and-white one?"





"I'm not impressed."



"Take us to the beach, Daddy."





"I think I like Screvane better than Beame, I like Beame better than Ryan, I like Ryan better than O'Dwyer. On the other hand . . ."





"All right! Who's the jerk whistling 'We did it before and we can do it again'?"



*"You'll notice he doesn't think the salad
has too much salt in it."*



"Listen. Just between us, how much mail would you say I get? Average? More than average? Less than average?"



"Greetings, folks. Have you given any thought to termite control?"



"I am facing the front!"



*"It's simply teeming! Now we won't
have to drink Lake Erie!"*





"What the hell is Schweppervessence?"



"You heard the little lady, Mac. Act picturesque!"



*"Well, would everyone agree we've had five thousand
seven hundred and ninety-three dollars and
fifty-five cents' worth of fun?"*



*"I know it was by Tennyson. You didn't have
to pause and add, 'Tennyson.'"*





*"We're supposed to watch you stroll by. You're not supposed
to stand and stare at us."*



"You never like the cut of anybody's jib."



"You mean you pooh-pooh the Great Society, Bergstrom?"



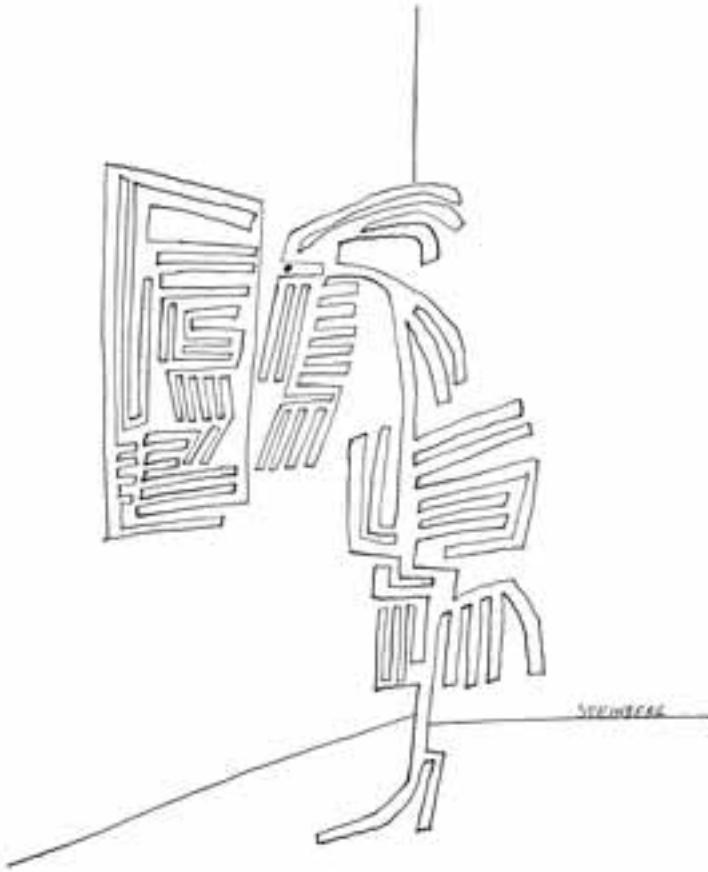
"Let's buzz Checkpoint Charlie and shake up the stock market."



*"I'm sorry to break down like this, but you're
the first person who ever took any interest
in who I favored."*



"Enter Mr. Blotnick."





"Wreck their phony culture! Fold! Spindle! Mutilate!"



"I don't know how you feel, but I hate these company outings."





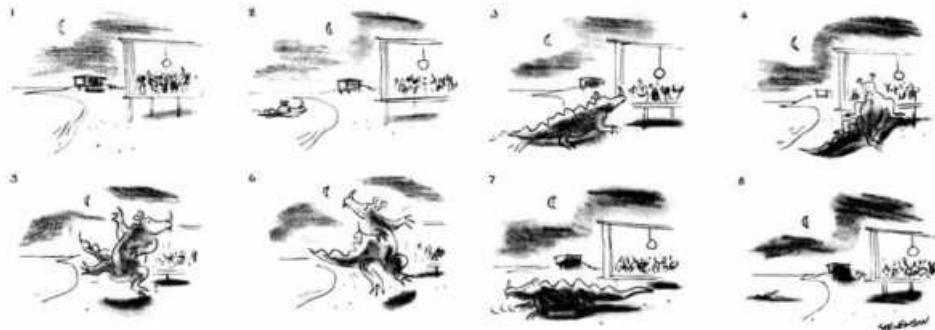
"It's about time!"



*"You're with the Rand Corporation? Oh, yes,
that's megadeaths, isn't it?"*



"Harry! Come out here a minute!"





"O.K., Frankie, the jig's up!"



"Isn't that odd? I found the French very approachable."



*"Have you noticed how he's begun
to call himself 'we'?"*



*"Gee! As residents of the Western Hemisphere, we're entitled
to this special magazine-subscription discount!"*





"He's my Uncle Sam, too, I'll have you know!"





*"Now, you both know very well that that's
not what the doctor ordered."*



*"I guess if I were as insecure as you are,
I'd have lots of friends, too."*



"Are you quite sure?"



*"'S blood! Every time I'm looking for someone,
they're in Another Part of the Forest."*



"She's busy with homework. This is her answering service."



"Have they no shame?"



"Their hopes for life on this planet are so high and our form of it is so very low!"





"How did we ever get into the city before they built these expressways?"



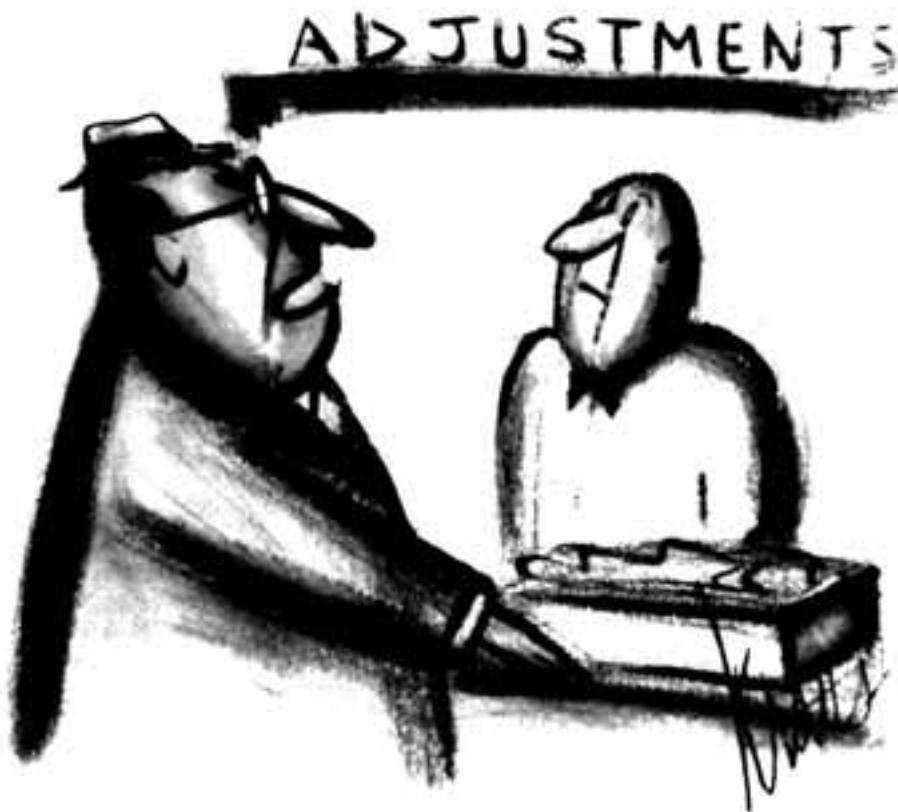
"Now, before we talk color, why don't we have a little sherry?"



"I bit into a microphone!"



*"So you're a cellist! You know, I don't think I've
ever seen a cellist without a cello."*



"I'd like my money cheerfully refunded."



*"Buffalo all gone, hunting lands all gone, warriors
all gone, Standard Oil down a quarter."*



"Elijah Hubbard! What brings you to Senior City?"



"And another thing. Your analogies are never analogous."



"You can reach him at Plaza 9-1400."



*"I'd just like to mention, Doctor, that
I was against Medicare."*





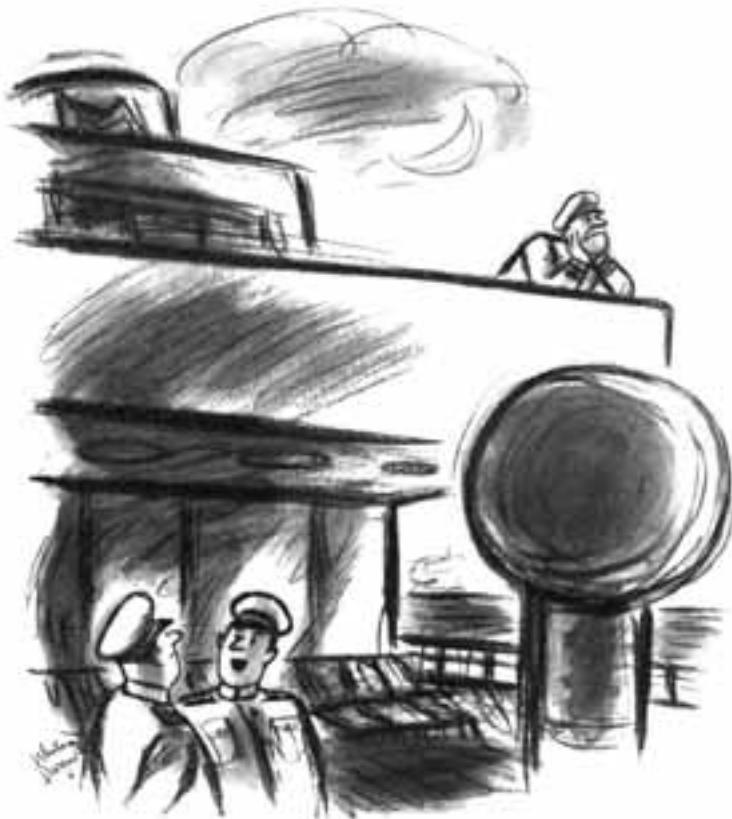
"You can have Elizabeth Taylor. I'll take Sophia Loren."



“Morning, Chief!”



"It's the finest thing you've ever done!"



*"He's just found out that one out of every four
marriages he performs ends in divorce."*





"Who's the greatest Mom of them all?"



"I don't like that cough, Hendershot."



*"I'd like to think the reservoirs back home
are getting a little of it."*





*"Things must be popping around the
White House tonight."*



"Face it, Charlie. Progress is fifty-per-cent destruction."



*"If you would rather do something else, Son, say so. There's no law
that says you must follow in your father's footsteps."*



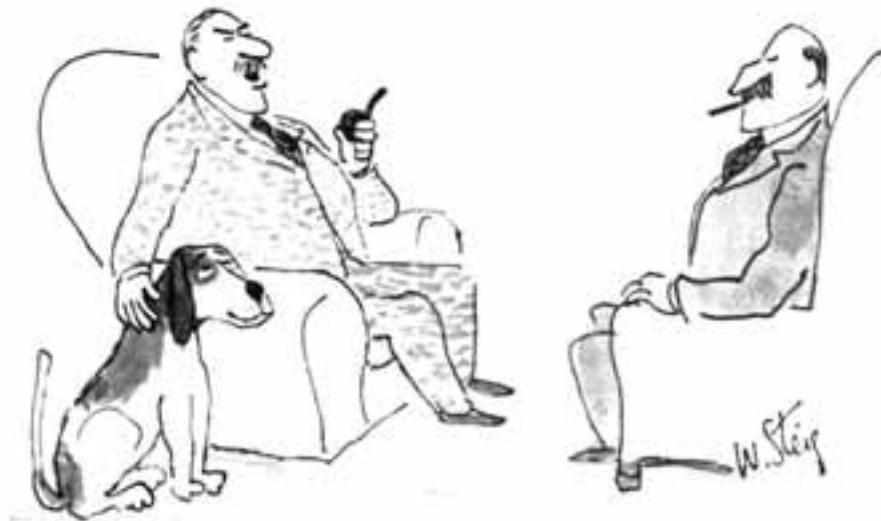
"He's a little In group all by himself."



"We don't celebrate Columbus Day."



"If you know something, Wilson, out with it!"



"Best damn dog I ever had."



*"It's encouraging to see they're interested in
what's going on off campus."*



*"By George, I'm going to do it! I'm going to have
all my old wide ties narrowed today!!"*



*"Oh, you handle commercial bugging devices? I'm in
riot-control equipment myself."*





"The old place doesn't seem the same since the kids left."





*"If you don't mind, this happens to be a
privately owned vehicle."*



*“... and if elected, I pledge to do my utmost
to be all things to all men.”*



"Why, they're just plain folks, like us!"



*"It's eight-thirty, Ashley. Shouldn't you
be storming off to the office?"*





"They make you even more inscrutable."



"I think that says it!"



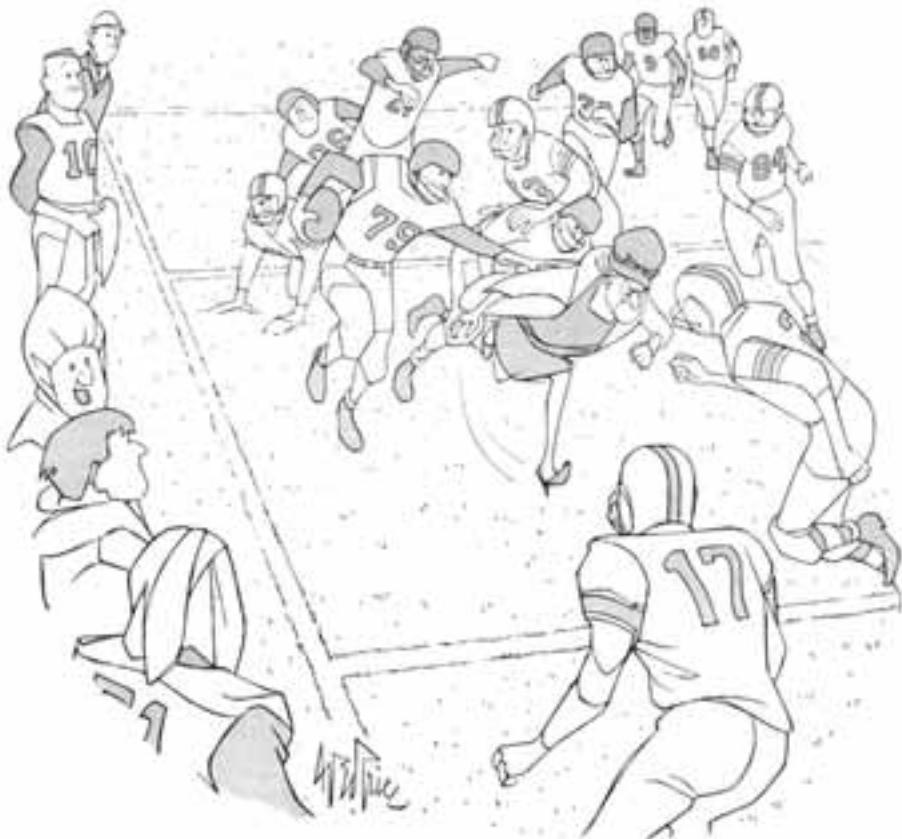


*"If this guy says 'What's new, Pussycat?'
again, I say we eat him."*





*"Knees may be in, but in this house,
young lady, knees are out!!"*



"My mother doesn't even bother to come to the games."



*"The Lost Angel Gold Mine? Hell no! I'm looking
for europium oxide and dumortierite."*





"I assure you, Madam, that we would not bug your phone for a small matter like twelve dollars and thirty-five cents."





*"But boy! Would you change your tune when
you got the bill for the carpet!"*



*"Educational TV is for people who are
unable to cope with real TV."*



*"I said, 'But, look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,/Walks o'er
the dew of yon high eastern hill.' What did you think I said?"*



*"If it's all the same to you, I'll express
my opinion in the voting booth."*



"It's just that I suddenly felt completely rehabilitated."

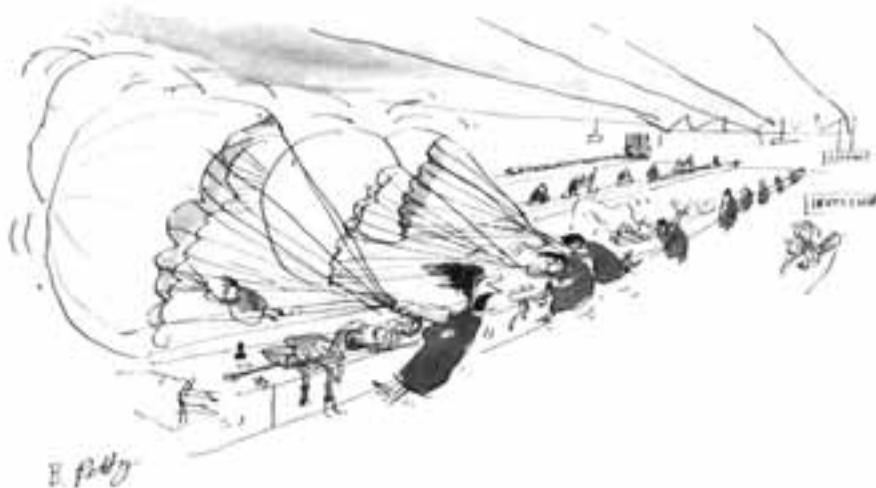


"Let's take another look at that damn map."



"Where the devil is everybody?"





"Door!"



"Edward, it's getting dark."



*"It's constitutional, it's unconstitutional, it's
constitutional, it's unconstitutional . . ."*



"This town isn't big enough for both of us, Gloria!"



*"Yes, I can remember when it was nothing but
forest land as far as you could see."*

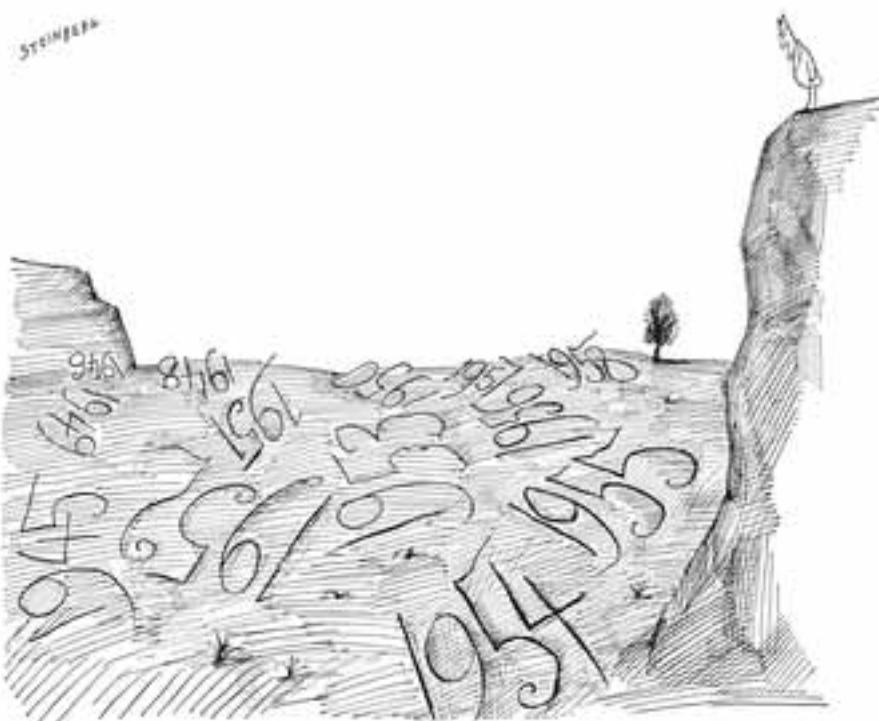


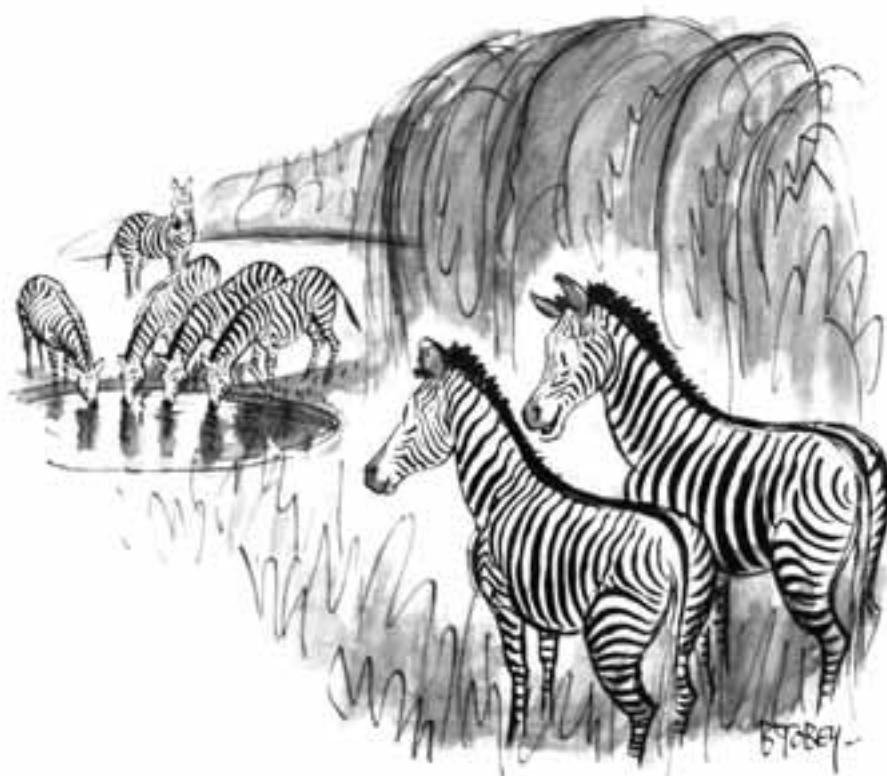
"Let me sweeten that for you, Mr. Hendryx."



"Hey! You didn't drink your water!"







"Looking at us objectively, I'd say we were really quite stunning creatures."



*"I called for you creative people because I feel
it's time to begin my autobiography."*



"I'm sorry, Madam, but I've decided to run on the issues."



"You shouldn't take it so hard, Coach. Just suppose they had used the real McCoy."



"Do you really think I'm a gas?"



"I'll thank you to leave my taste in art out of this!"



"That man is my boss. If he says chickadees eat out of his hand, then chickadees eat out of his hand."



"Porpoises! Porpoises!"



"So much for kinetic art, eh, Leo?"



"I said, 'Get off'!"



"What about us working mothers?"



"I've always been partial to high ceilings."



*"Tell you what I'll do. I'll trade you my Medicare
pen for your Civil Rights pen."*



"Now, that's what I call a real scofflaw."



*"A letter in your columns has been brought
to my attention which . . ."*



"A cup of carrot juice, one poached egg, a slice of toasted protein bread with half a pat of butter, tea with lemon, half a cup of Jell-O, and a goddam vanilla wafer."



“One is for UNICEF and one is for me.”





"Just for that, nobody gets my vote!"



*"Why should we buy you a guitar just so
you can sing against our way of life?"*



*"It's too bad Marvin's out of the hospital.
This would have been perfect for him."*



*"What I miss are the days when seldom was
heard a discouraging word."*





*"Edoardo, you tell them! Who discovered
this place—them or us?"*



"Fastest gavel on the Appellate bench!"



"May I speak to you, sir, as a human being?"

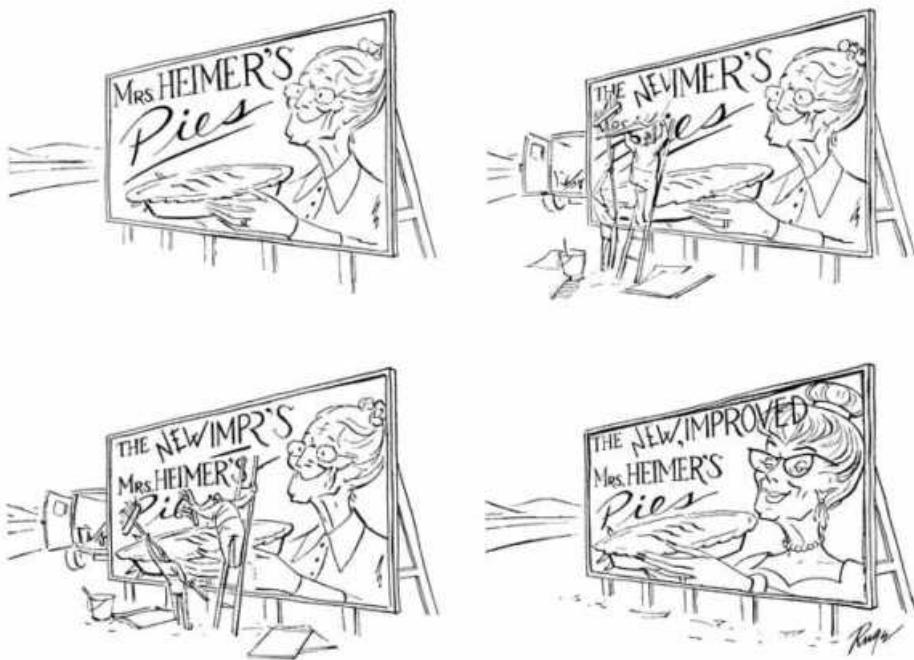


"Well, General, it looks as if they won't be beating you into plowshares for a while."



"Holy cow! We must be doing something right!"







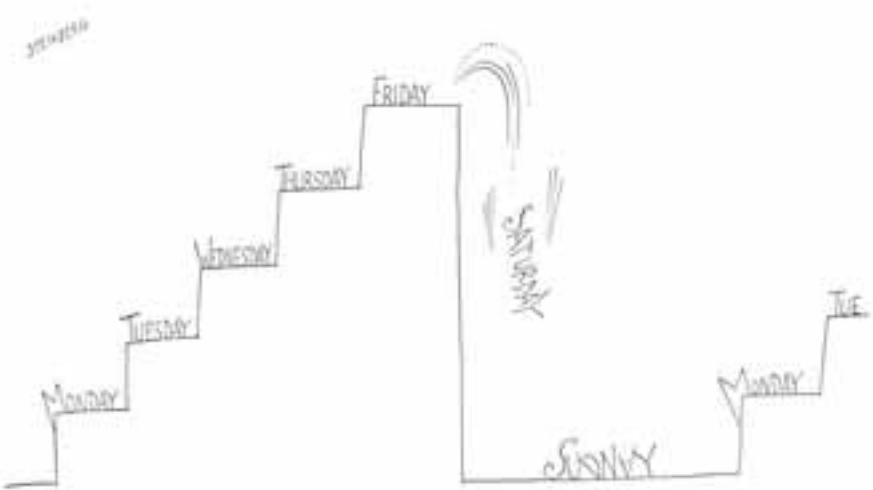
"The truth, my son, is we need a larger Air Force."



"In a way, I'm fortunate. Howard left me comfortable enough to go where the action is."



"No, she isn't some kind of a nut. You're some kind of a nut!"





*"Assuming I had seen a deer go by here, I
sure as hell wouldn't tell you."*



"Gee whizz, Mr. Curtis, a million dollars isn't old!"





"I can't afford 'up to,' let alone 'from.' "

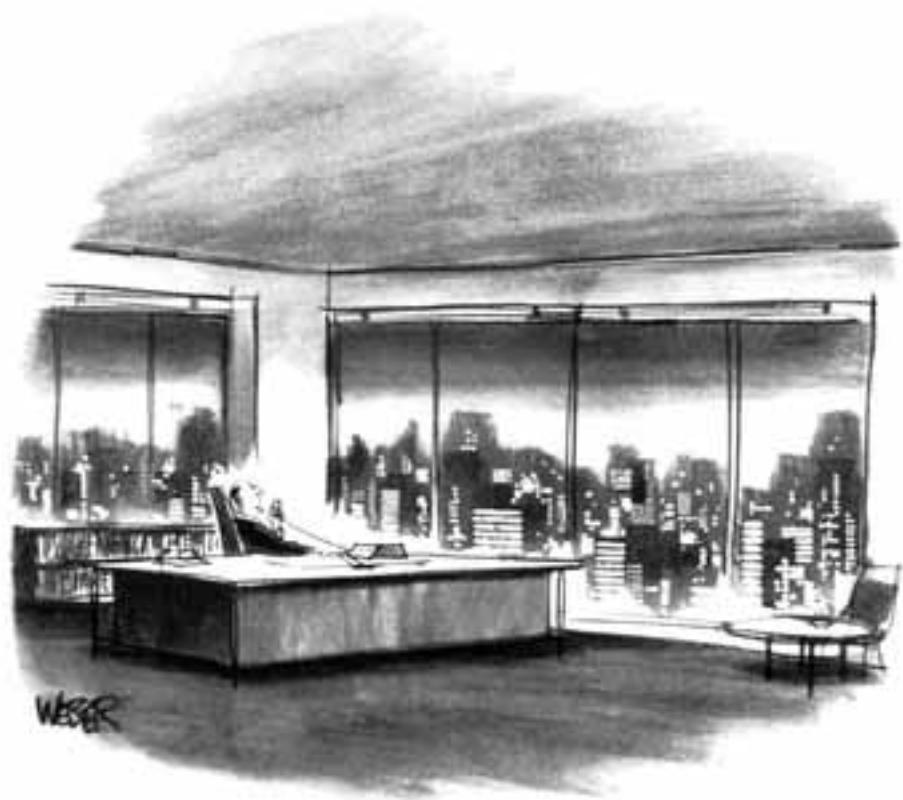


*"Oh, Fred! It's Sunday, and you forgot
to enjoy your breakfast!"*





"Smiley's Tavern. Smiley speaking."



“Mrs. Julia S. McClelland, 23 Railroad Avenue, Hanville, South Dakota. ‘Dear Mom.’ No, strike that. Make it ‘Dearest Mom.’”





*"Doesn't it scare you when they come
out laughing like that?"*



"I've been thinking about Christmas. We can't afford it."



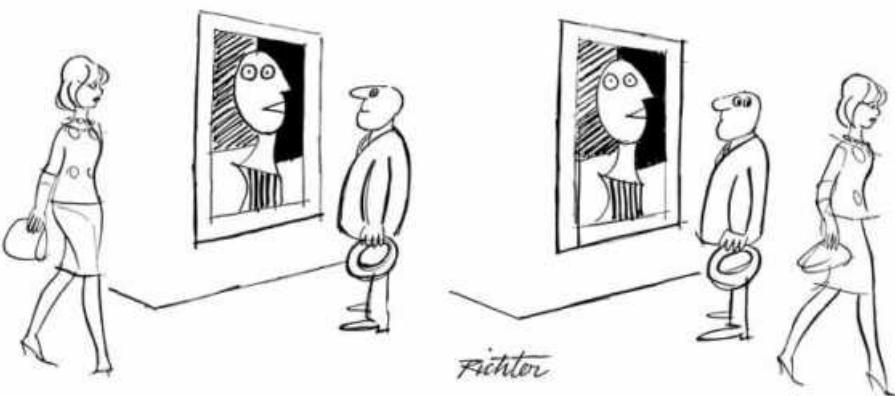
"This is my son, Oompah—I mean Robert."



"Any ideas?"



"And I find you guilty as charged."





"Bow-wow!"



*"I'm awfully sorry, but every cent I have
is tied up in tax-free municipals."*





*"Oh, I remember you. You were a child prodigy.
What ever became of you?"*



“What do you think will be next—a period of spiritual rebirth, with renewed inquiry in the sciences and a humanistic resurgence of the arts?”





"Thank you! I've enjoyed our little conversation."



"Well, California now has one more crackpot!"



"Mind you, not their whole embassy. We may want to burn it again."





"I'll say this for him—he's a good provider."



"It'll be a great day dawning when everyone is seen and not heard!"



"Are you having more than one?"



"But after all, Mrs. Harper, four hours doesn't seem very long to have a husband missing."







"Not them, Lola!"



“Die like a dog, Earthling!”





"My husband and I are only asking for what we've put into it—eighty-seven thousand six hundred and fifty dollars and forty-two cents."



*"As the days dwindle down to a precious few, why
shouldn't you order what you want?"*



"Forget the banana peel! What we need is a witness."





*"But it's advertised in 'Life.' Doesn't
that mean anything to you?"*



"Oh, Mr. Evans, not only do I work for you, I respect you!"



*"I assure you, Madam, if there were any other choice open
to me, I would not ask to share your seat."*



"It's Tony and Meg. Buzz the door!"



"Very well. I'll run through it again quickly. You promised to seek solutions to the problems of air pollution, mass transportation, the water shortage, racial tensions, slum conditions, juvenile delinquency, filthy streets, unsafe parks, traffic congestion, the flight of industry, deficit financing, classroom shortages, and tired thinking at City Hall."



*"You have a son in college?
I don't believe it."*



"Skool!"



"Flash! The coin shortage is over!"



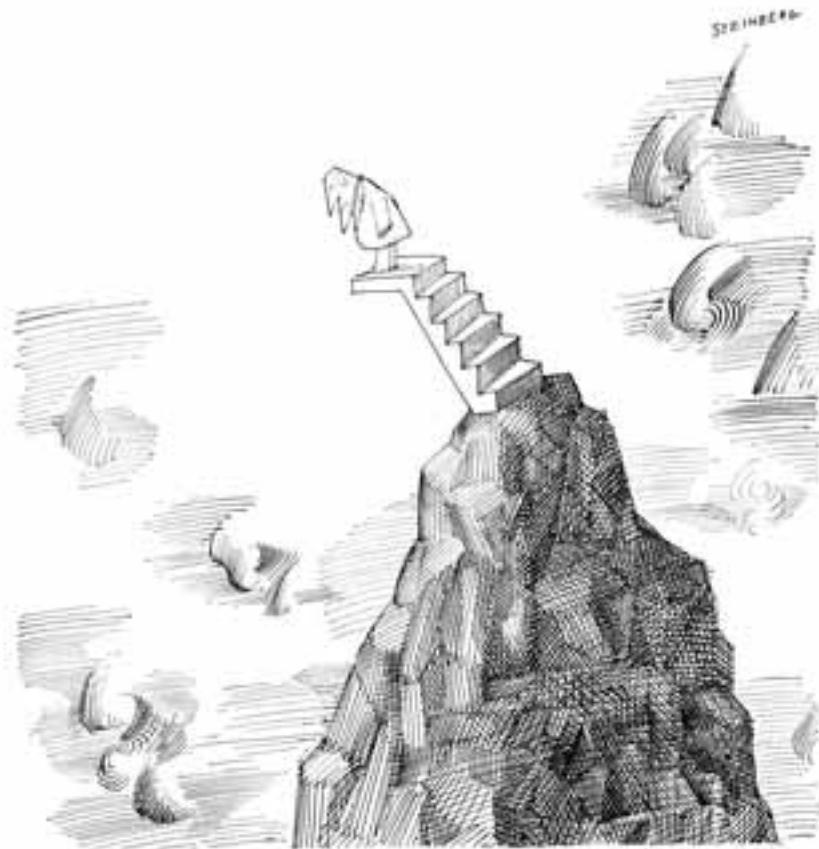
"Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man . . ."



“‘Eclectic’ is right!”



*"Harry, when it comes to the mot juste,
you're in a class by yourself."*





"Then turn west from Second Avenue into Forty-ninth Street. About a hundred feet west of Fifth, you'll come to Rockefeller Plaza. They'll know."



*"Isn't that Mr. Blodgett, chairman
of our parent company?"*



"I'd like to make a person-to-wife call."



*"When you consider television's awesome power
to educate, aren't you thankful it doesn't?"*





*"My wife and I recognized ourselves in
that novel of yours, old boy."*



"By God, Benson, a man doesn't just forget his thinking cap!"



*"Well, aside from peace on earth, what would
you like for Christmas?"*



"Look! I brought you something you like!"



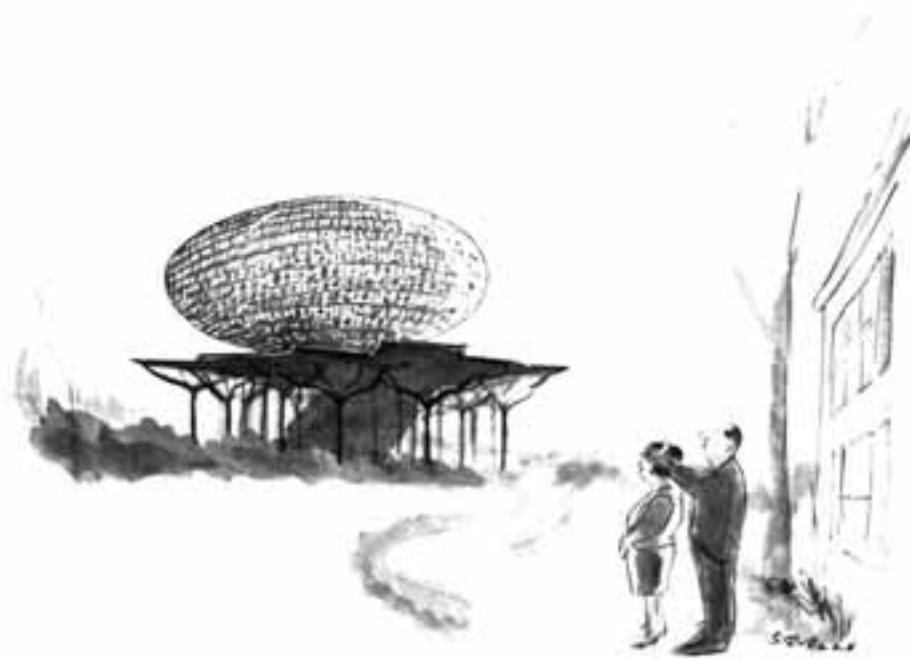
"Goodness! You startled me for a moment!"



"Not yet!"



"Hi, Kitten. This is Oogie."



*"Now, don't tell me. You say it's very big, you aren't positive
I'll like it, but you know I'll be surprised."*



"Just you wait until John Lindsay takes over!"





"You have some mighty impressive references here, Mr. Davis, but the fact remains that you still look like a bum to me."

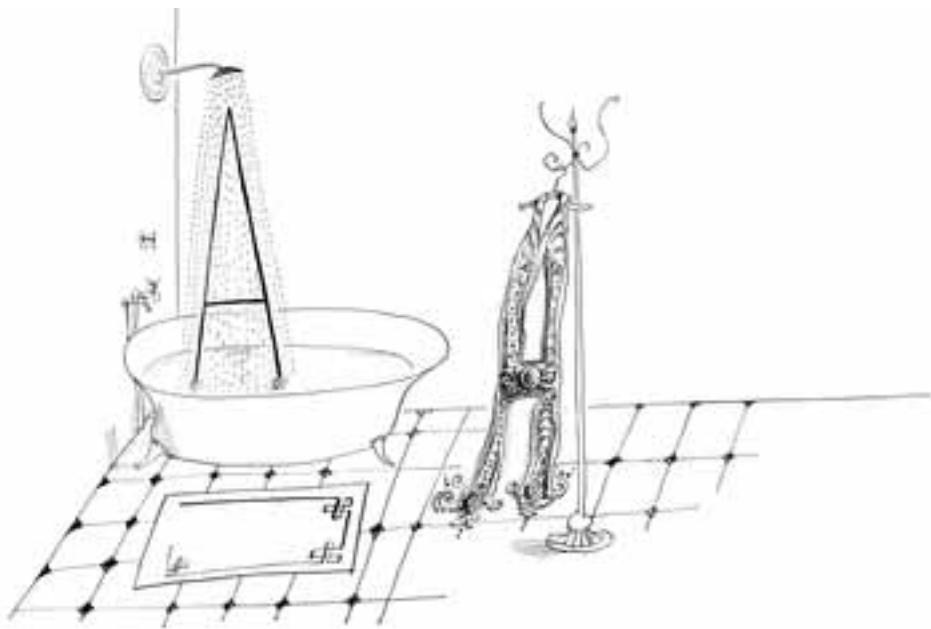
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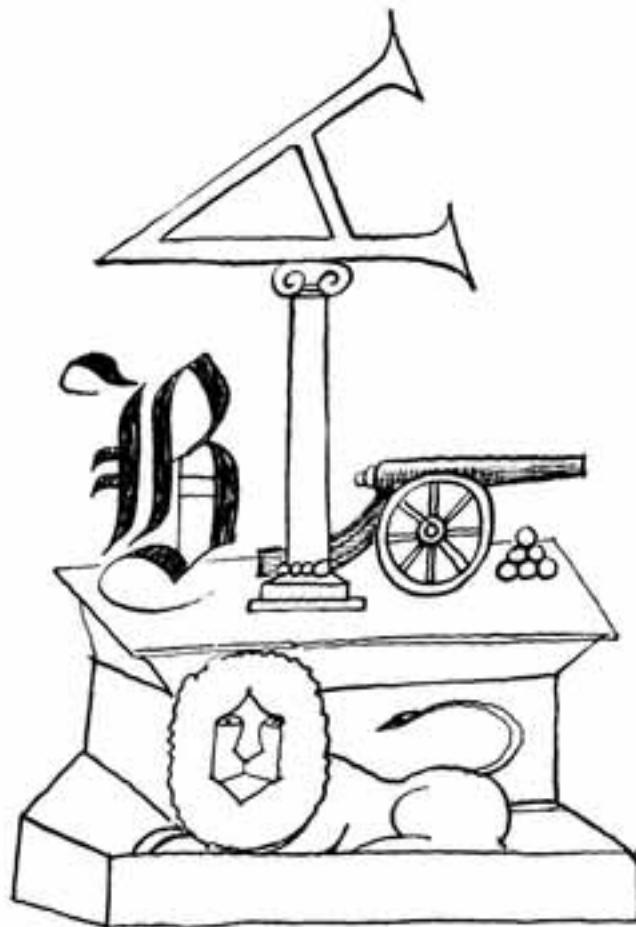
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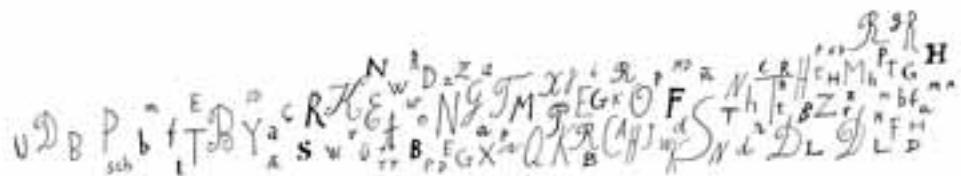
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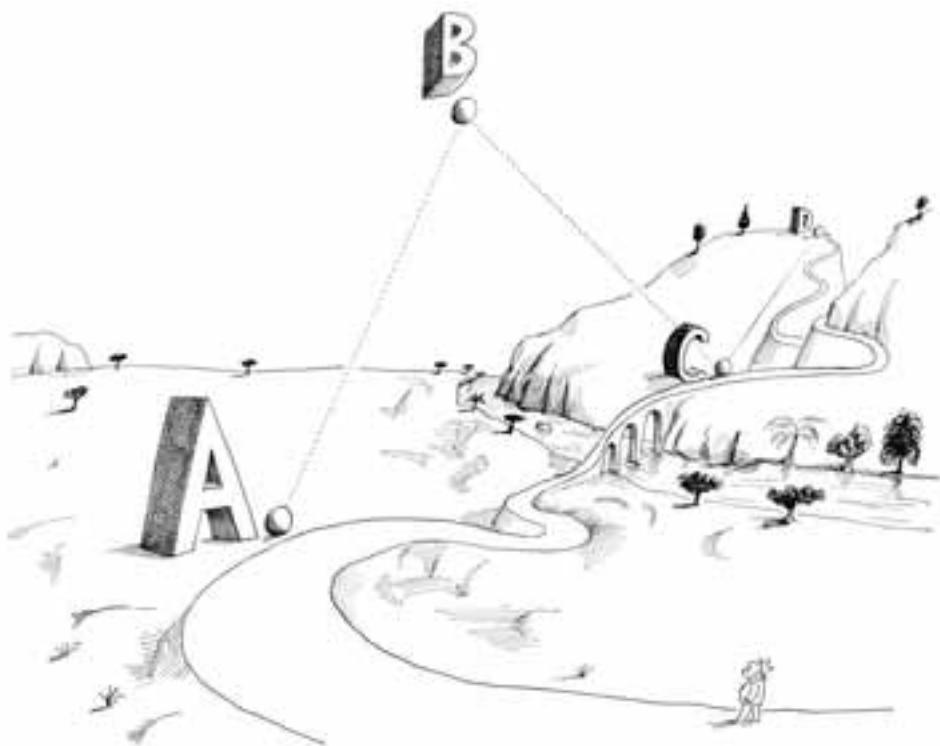
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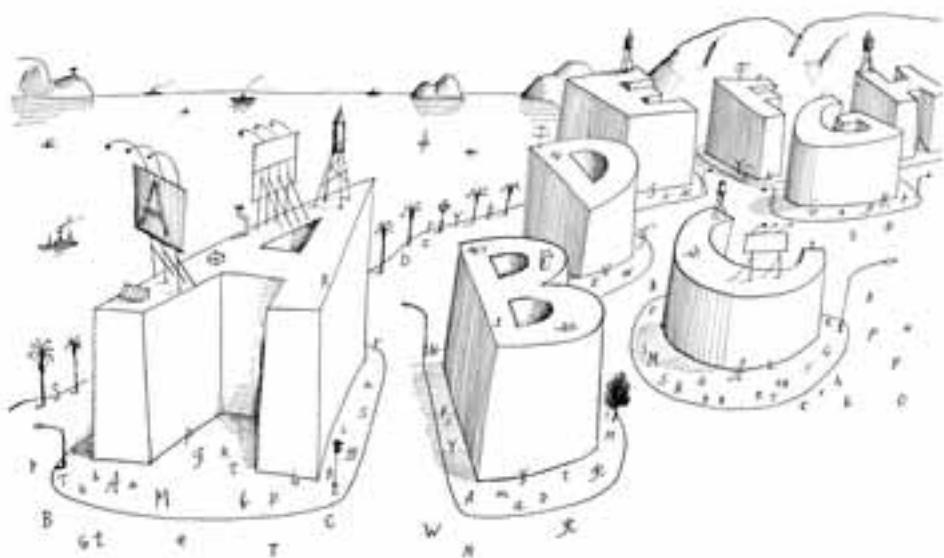
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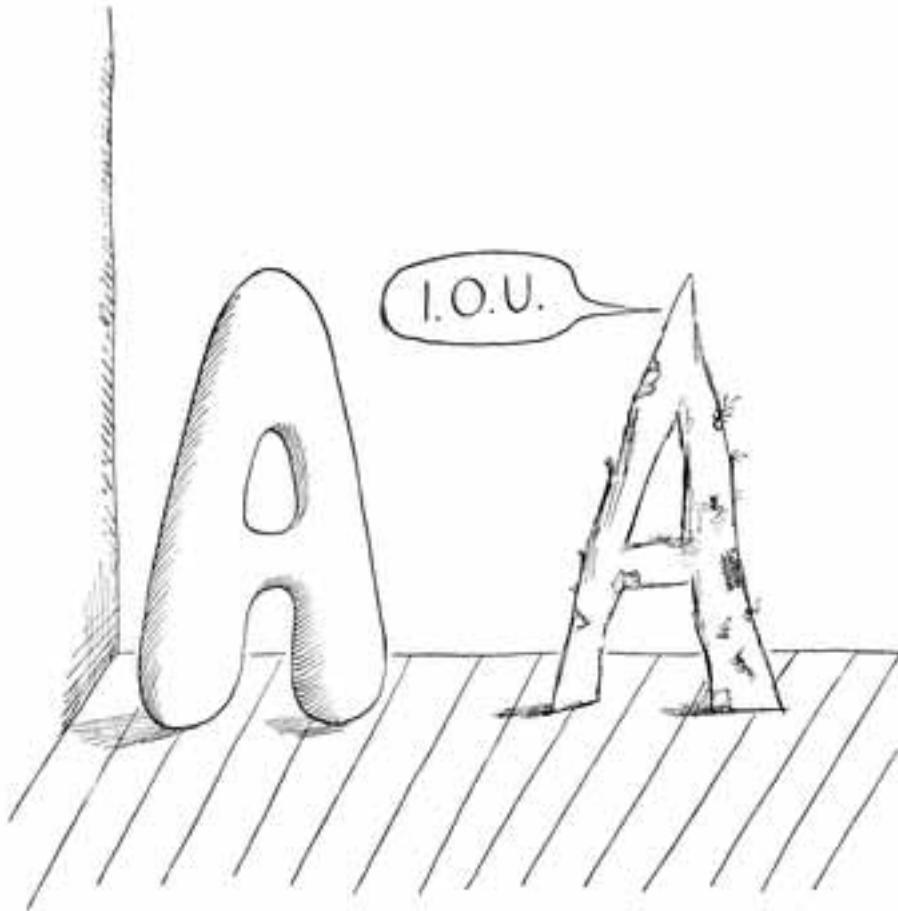
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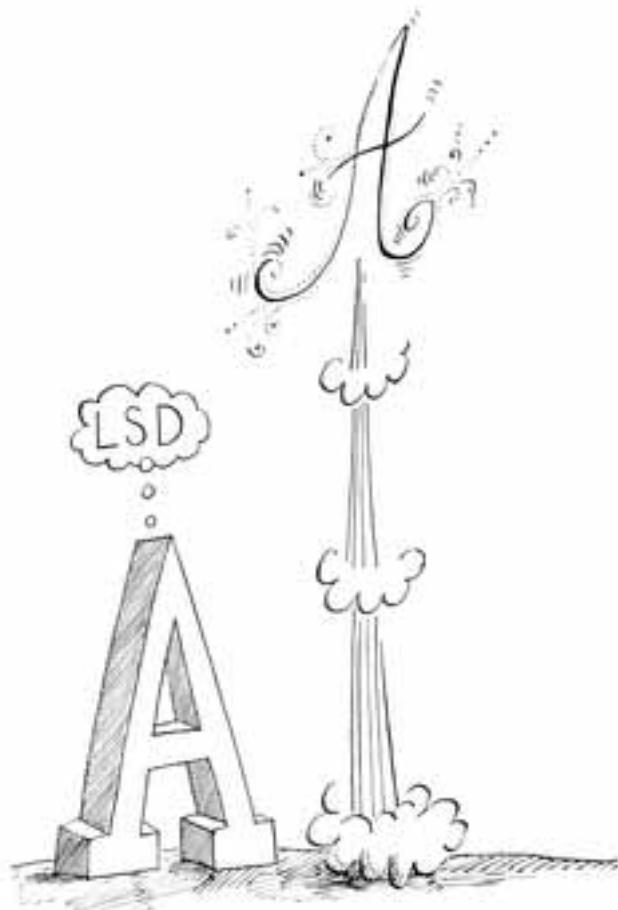
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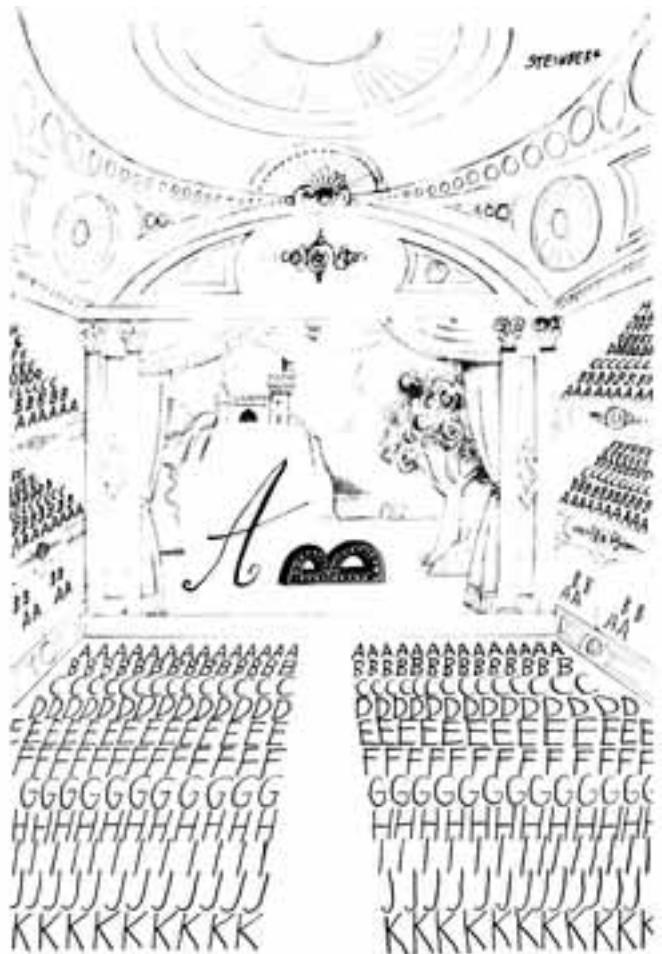
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*"There it goes again! Hear it?
A sort of whimpering."*



"I did not say I liked it. I said I didn't mind it."



*"I believe that's the first time I've actually
seen the Zip Code in operation."*





"I live in a green-and-white house with a big mortgage."





*Now all we need is something for when
he's opened all his presents.*



"Oh, I am, am I?"



"There are ethics and ethics. Right?"



*"Once I turn on the old charm, it's
hard as hell to turn it off."*





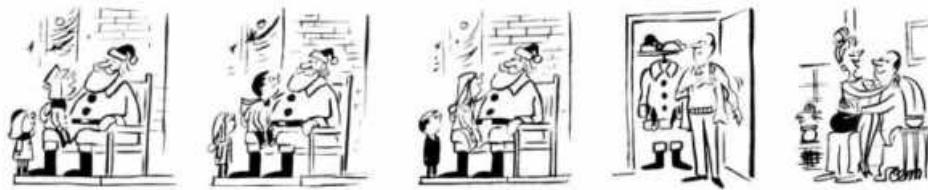
*"Dear Sirs: I like Wheat Stars because
they turn me on."*



"Give me liberty or give me death!"

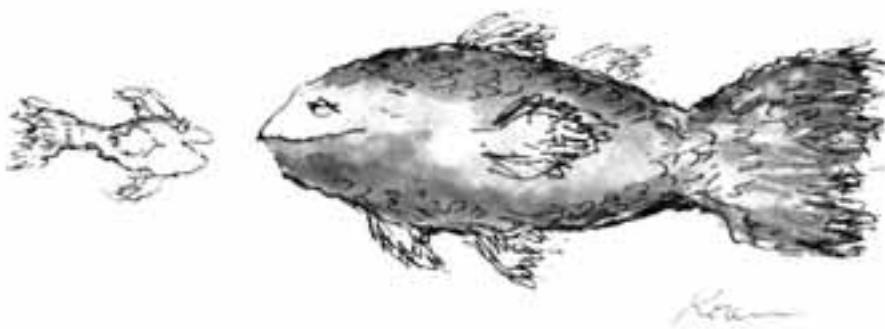


*"Harry, did we advertise any model giving years of swift,
silent, trouble-free motoring?"*





*"I'm getting damn sick and tired of hearing about
your unexercised stock options."*



*"What's a big fish like you doing in
a little pond like this?"*





"He was rather a jolly-looking man, in a red suit with white trim. His hat was red and white, and he wore a black belt and had a bushy white beard."



"The C.I.A. did it. Pass it along."



"Did you get any nice memos today, dear?"



*"I'm warning you two! Heads up and
scintillate, or out you both go!"*





"You called?"



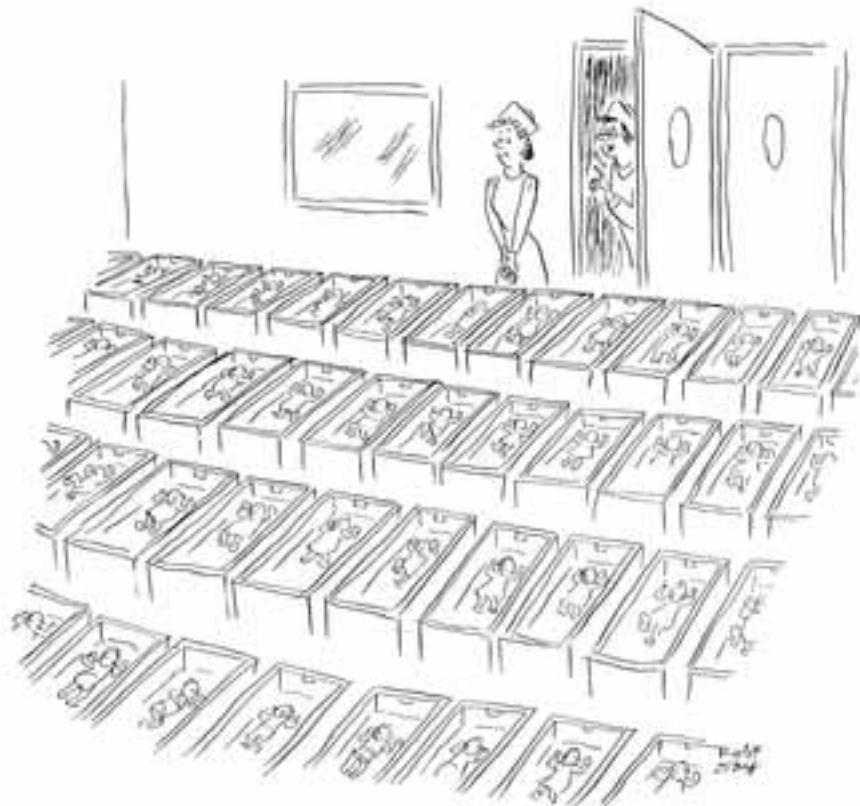
"The fact is, Bobby, some people get more of a kick out of Christmas cards than other people."



"And, before you know it, you'll be an officer and giving guys like me orders."



"Not bad. How's yourself?"



“Suppose we stop worrying about whether they’ll all get into the colleges of their choice, and push on with their formulas.”



"When you reach shore, your breakfast is waiting."



"Excuse me, but I've never hurled anything at an embassy before. Is there a special technique?"



"Come on out, Blackie! We know you're in there!"



"Well, keep frowning."



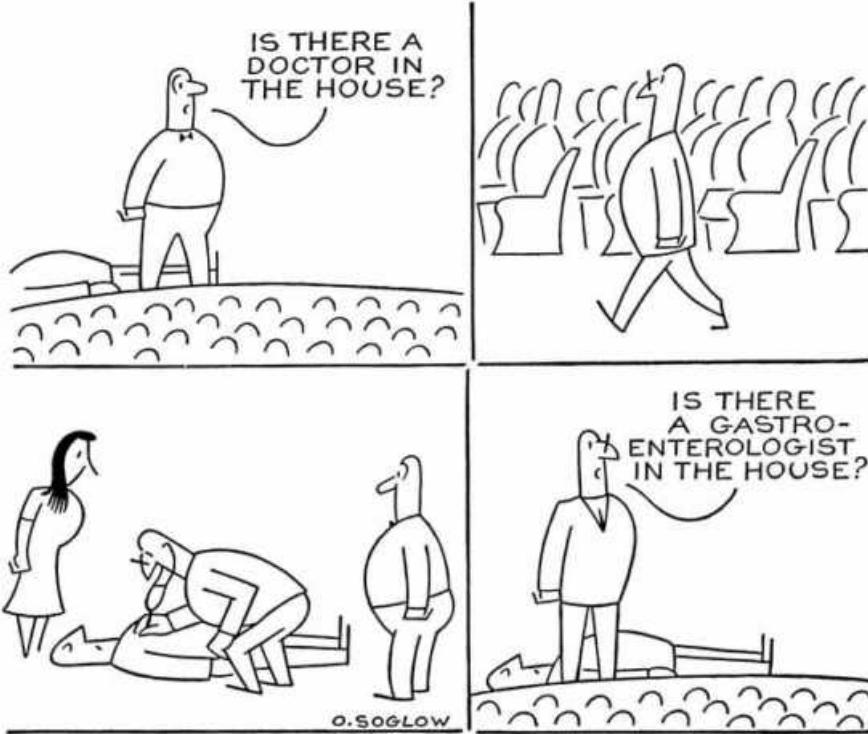
*"No, she didn't say she wanted a divorce.
I said I want a divorce."*



"Shouldn't there be a quorum or something?"



"Get off my property!"





“Dear diary . . .”



"Open up your hearts, you bunch of phonies!"



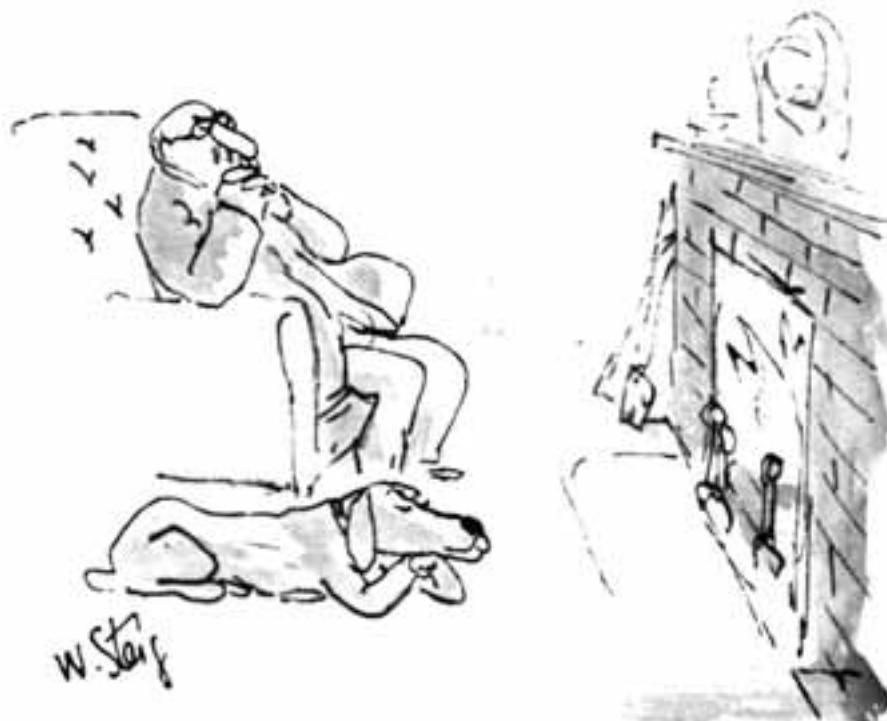
*"Well, whatever it is, into each life a little
of it must fall, apparently."*



*"What is it that you're most pleased with
about yourself, Bradley?"*



"Try 'Dum-de-dum-dum, dum-de-dum.' "





"Goodness, you're not by chance Mr. Smith of Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith, are you?"



"He said his first word today—'Timber!'"



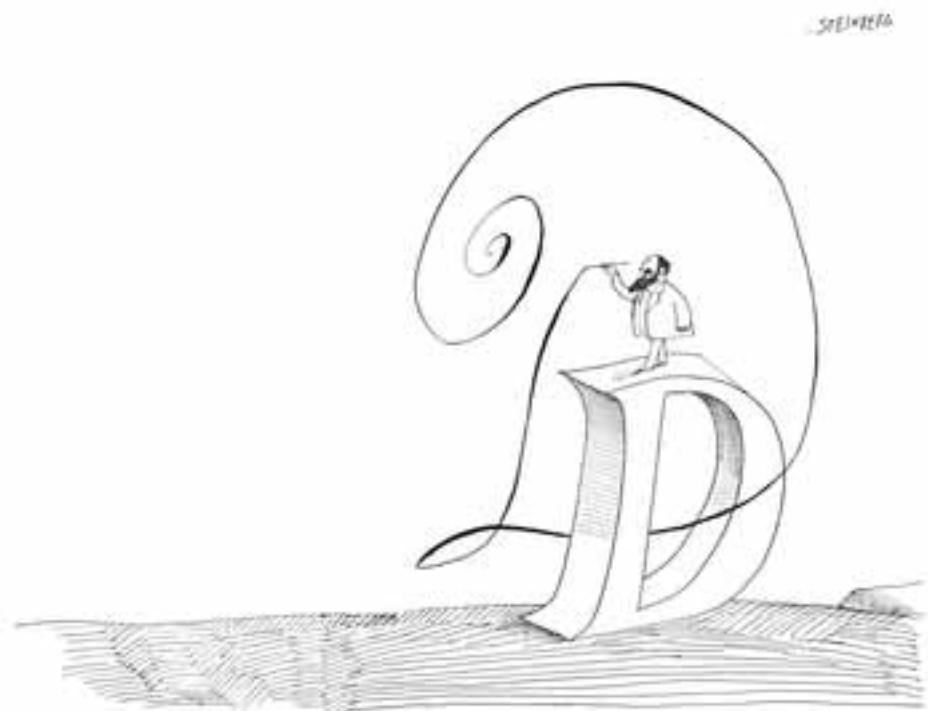
*"Like they say, there's two sides
to every question."*



"Stop digging, Professor! You've reached the mandatory retirement age!"



"For a kindly old man, he's mighty quick with the whip."





"Do you suppose there'll ever be a golden age of this?"



"Get out the cookies, Jennie. I think I hear carollers."







*"Oh, it's a rib-tickling collection of anecdotes, all right,
but it happens we already have a rib-tickling collection
of anecdotes for our spring list."*



"Hi! I'm Greg Holbrook, born in L.A., now live in Stamford with my wife and three kids, went to school at Exeter, graduated Yale '38, did a two-year hitch in the Navy, now write copy for McCann-Erickson, my hobbies are tennis and sailing. Who are you and what do you do?"





