



"Just listen to all that whirring and buzzing and clicking, and not a single demand for a raise!"





*"Perhaps that was a poor idea. Let's not all reflect
on what the new year may bring."*



"The sex isn't so much, but the violence is marvellous!"





*"I don't know what the moral is, but the Penn Central's broke,
the city's broke, and I'm thirty-five cents to the good."*



"Do you think Milton Cross actually speaks Italian or just pronounces it?"





"All right, break it up!"



"My goodness, this is a surprise! I didn't know that you people skied!"



*"Believe me, Mrs. Parkson, you have our deepest sympathy.
But retirement at sixty-five is mandatory. The fact that he will be under
your feet all day is, unfortunately, something we are powerless
to do anything about."*



"Aw, come on out. Everybody's been asking for you."



"One for what road? We live two floors above!"





*"My mother sure knew what she was doing when
she recoiled the day I brought you home."*



"We're here to escape religious persecution. What are you here for?"



"We did everything modern science could do, but there are some things we just haven't learned."



*"I am interested in obtaining relief from the pain
of headache and discomfort due to cold, neuritis, neuralgia, and
rheumatism. Could you suggest something?"*





"Myself and a few other gentlemen here would like to have a word with Mayor Lindsay."



*"I hereby resolve that this year I'm going
to reach out to people."*



"I suppose it's perverse of me, but I can't wait to see them all pile off the train and flounder around looking for their cars."



*"Dr. Grundlehaur works in this lab, E-I-E-I-O,
And in this lab he's made a breakthrough, E-I-E-I-O,
With a Eureka here! A Eureka there!
Here a Eureka! There a Eureka!
Everywhere a Eureka!
Dr. Grundlehaur works in this lab, E-I-E-I-O."*



"Hey! Where do you think you're going?"



"Young man, this is a 'G'-rated movie!"



"Let's risk it. Two hundred miles isn't so far."





"But, darling, many very successful young revolutionaries—our own Thomas Jefferson among them—dressed for dinner."



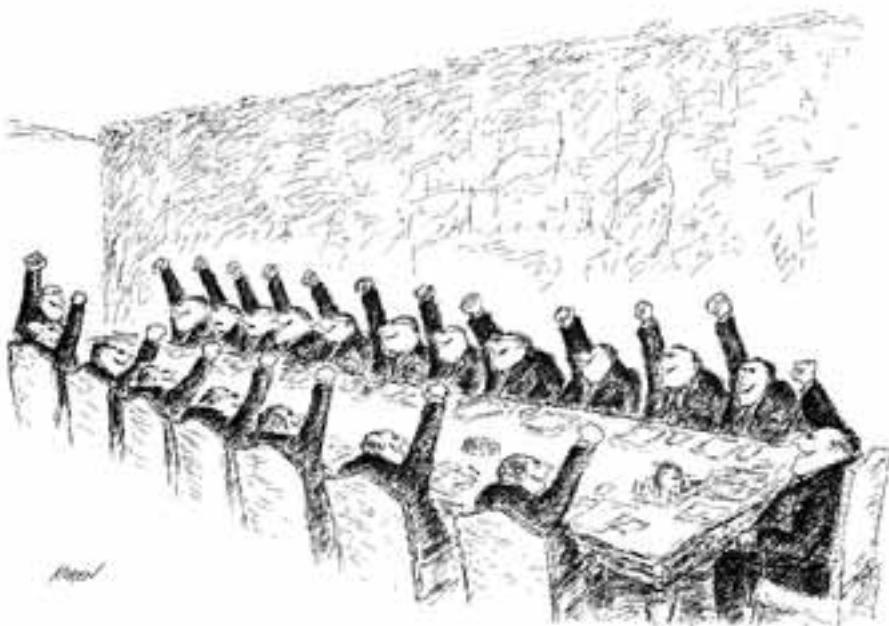
"Be patient. When your time comes, we'll call you."



"Say! The Purple Onion wants impersonators."



"Dear Diary: Took Lisa to the dentist this P.M. No cavities, thank goodness. Peter has a sore throat. No temperature. Waxed the kitchen floor. Looks nice. Tried a new recipe for dinner—meat loaf Milanese. Not bad. Harvey fell asleep watching 'High Chaparral.' . . ."



"All power to the board of directors!"





"What would have been the soupe du jour?"



*"Sometimes I wonder if you ever really were
the you I used to think you were."*



"I know I speak for the group when I say that we're delighted to be here, and we look forward to working with you on projects of mutual interest in the days and years to come."





*"If you think it's so amusing, you send it, but I'm
not signing my name to it."*



*"I think that's very nice, when you realize they lost
all those cigarette commercials."*



"And yours was the Yankee pot roast, I believe?"



"By George, it looks like Nixon's game plan is beginning to work."





"One of us has got to go, Jenson. There isn't room in this company for two electronic wizards."



"It's better than nothing, I guess."



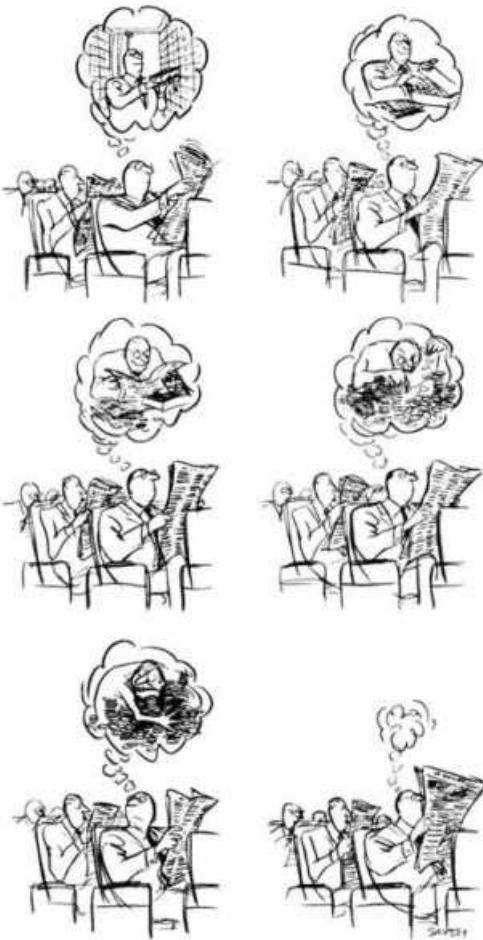
"Wow! Is this a red-letter day! There's something from Senator McGovern, Harry Belafonte, Ramsey Clark, James Michener, Dr. Spock, Jackie Robinson, and Pablo Casals!"



"Our union isn't hard to get along with. We keep our unreasonable demands within bounds."



"Damn it all, man, we have a Meditation Room for that sort of thing!"





“Getting much flak from Women’s Lib?”

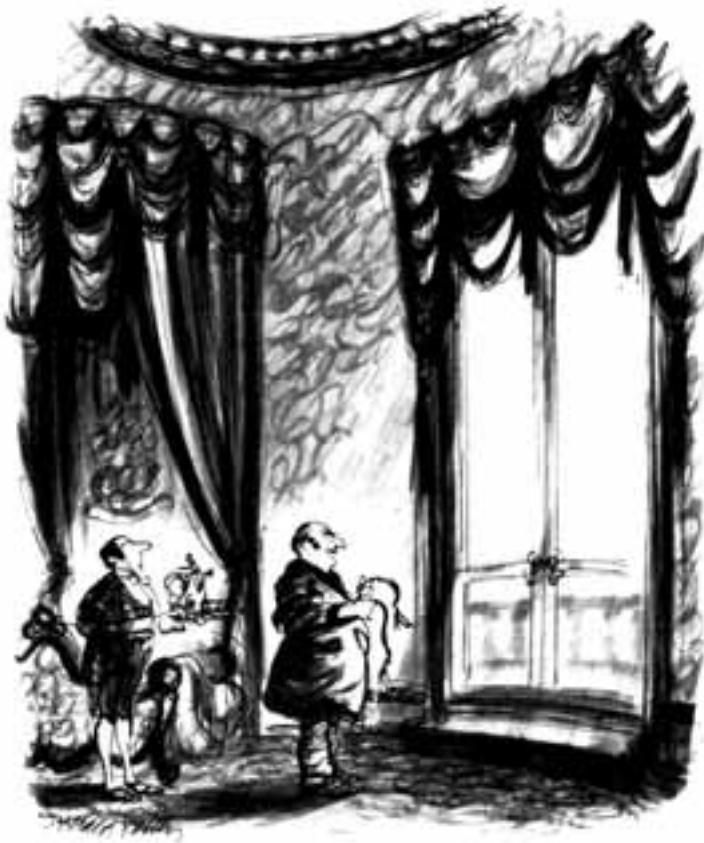


"Malikanua, if you had it to do over again, would you still pay my father thirty-five chickens, four cows, and seventeen goats for me?"

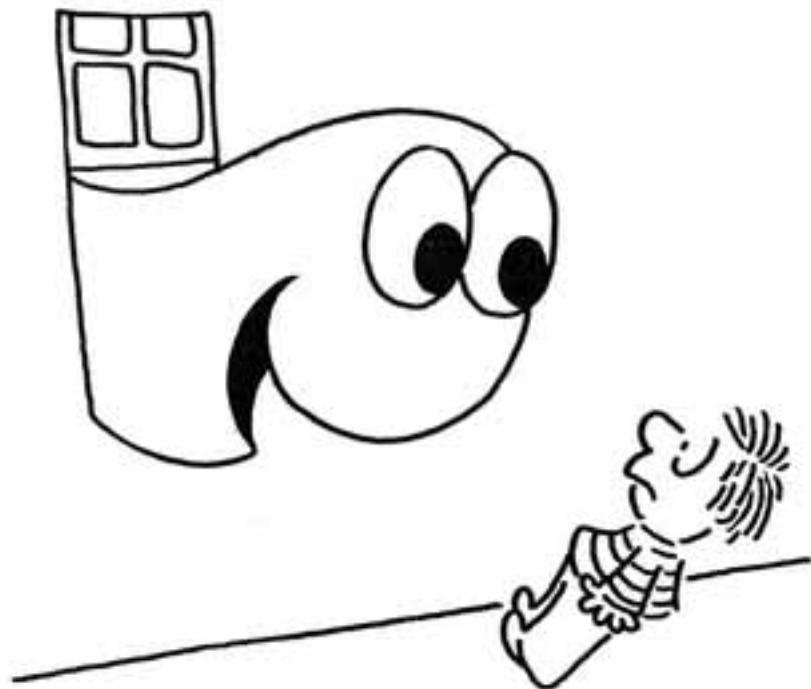


"For certain types of audiences, we're preparing a more upbeat ending."





*"My, what a beautiful day! I think I'll restore
partial freedom of assembly."*

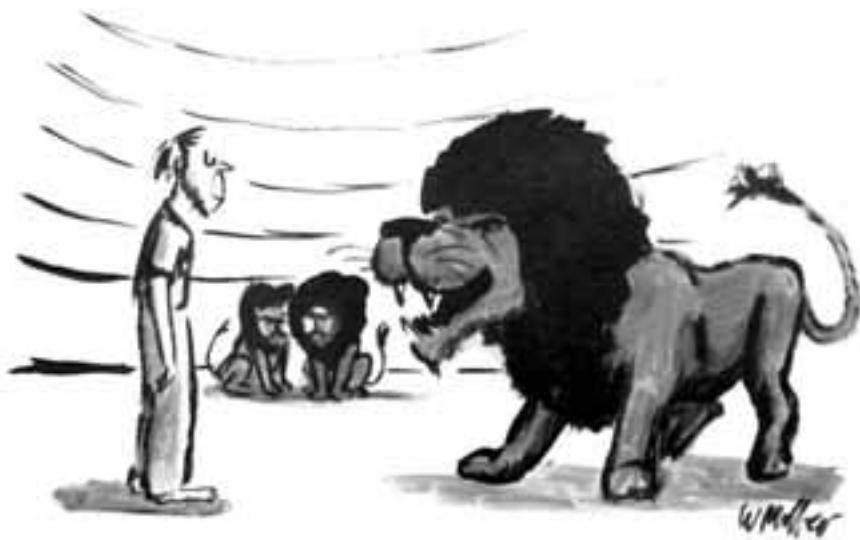


"Hi, kid! Did you watch 'Sesame Street' today?"



"That really kills you, doesn't it?"





"Don't worry, Daniel. I've fixed it with the pride."



"The trouble is a trillion-dollar economy doesn't say anything to me."





"I've been in round-the-clock talks at the Shamrock Bar & Grill."



"This is our beginners' slope."



"If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."



"Before you do something you may regret, I think you should know that I contain six parts of mercury per million."



"What is most depressing is that these platitudes are being simultaneously translated into five languages."



"My last words are as follows:"



*"Never send to know for whom
the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.'*



*"Correction! Make that 'There is no
right to strike against the public safety
by anybody, anywhere, any time.'
"whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee.'*



"It seems to me that you people could use a few X and R ratings!"





"Let me do the palavering. My tongue is more forked than yours."



"We'll get to your car as soon as the boys finish lunch."



"What I'm trying to say is we're all in this thing together."



"Who says we can't stay and argue about this all night?"



“Could you redefine those commandments so as to make them more meaningful to the youth of today?”





"I guess I'm going through a dry period."



"And now let me make one thing perfectly clear to you."



"For that, we missed dessert?"



*"Madam, please! What I distinctly said was that
I could lick any man in the house."*



“Damn you and your cheap Japanese lighters!”





"Oh, Penny, will you, like, live with me for a little while?"



"In 1948, he was made vice-president and treasurer. Then, in 1953, he was promoted to president and director. In 1960, he was named chairman of the board, and then, last Friday, in an unprecedented move, he was apotheosized."



"It's not 'Our hearts in twine,' you idiot, it's 'Our hearts entwine.' "



*“And now a few
words in favor of
the . . .”*

“. . . SST.”



"If all these things are 'heartening developments' to the 'Wall Street Journal,' why aren't they 'heartening developments' to you?"



*"When you come right down to it, Son, homework
is the basis of civilization."*



"We've heard some wonderful things about you from Boojum!"



"Probably some kind of smog-refraction mirage."

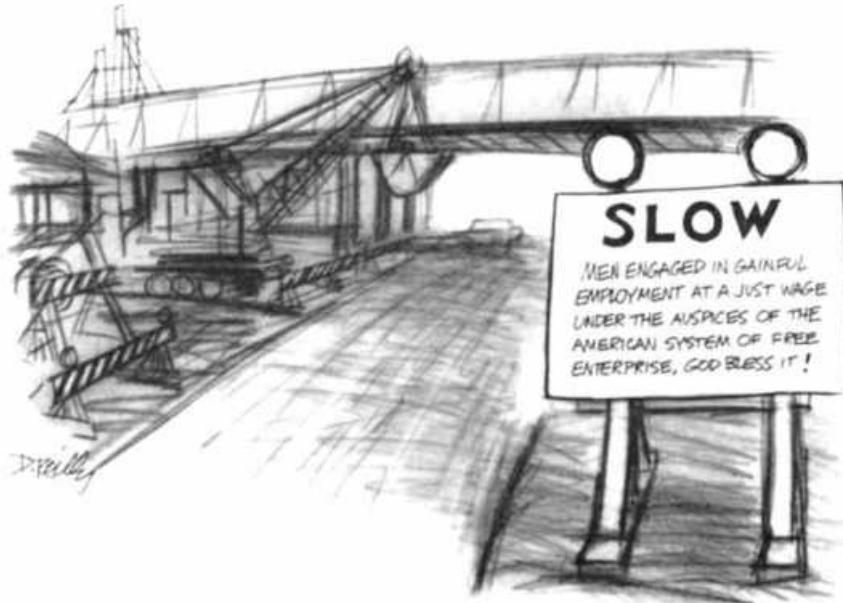


"Gather around, folks. We're going to put on a little play explaining the wonderful world of feudalism, and what it means to each and every one of you."





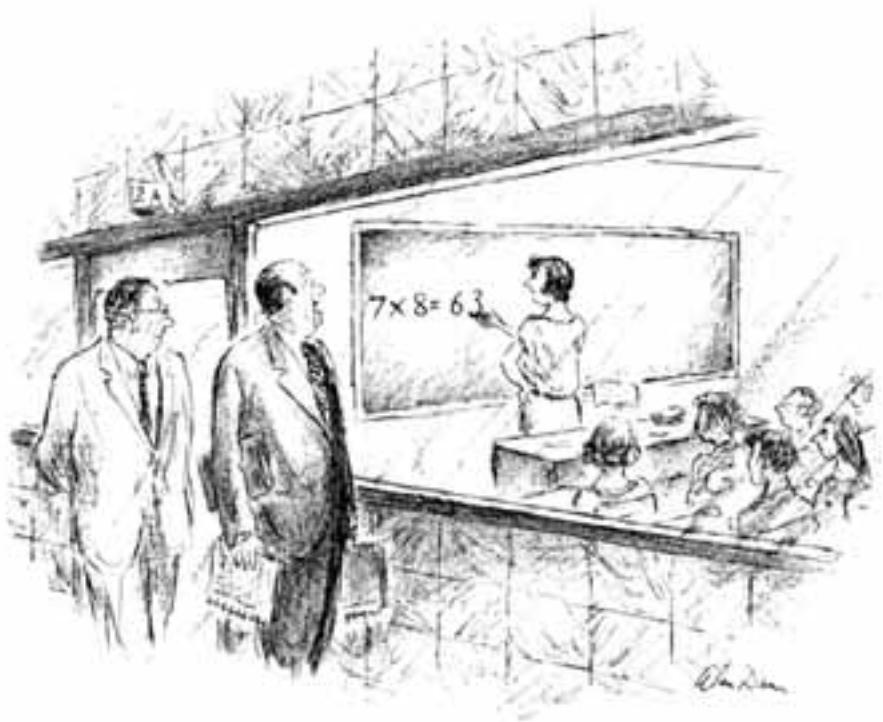








"You can come out now, Mr. Plenum. The inflation alert is over."



"Do you suppose it's a job action?"



"My God! There are traces of tuna fish in this shipment of mercury!"



"How do we know he isn't just trying to make damn fools of us?"



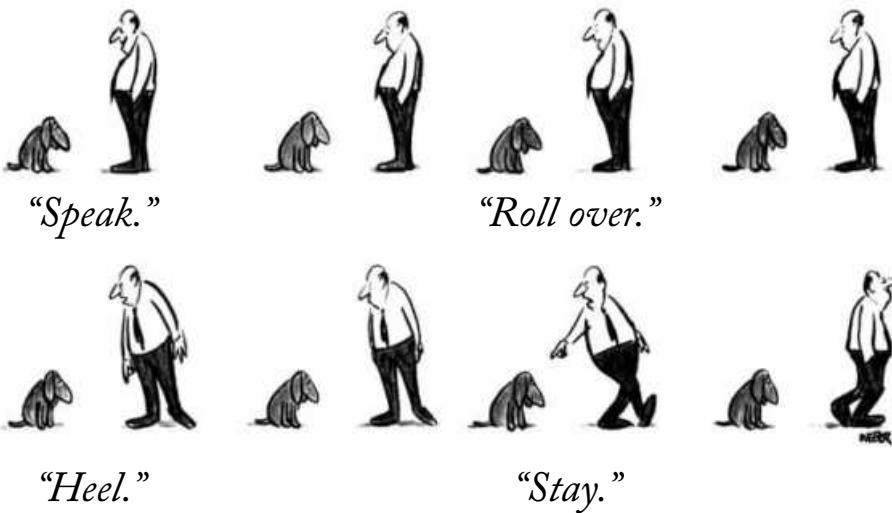
"I can see why they made February the shortest month of the year."



“Couldn’t you just keep a pencil and paper beside your bed for when you have one of your little night thoughts?”



"Are we still running the Take the Little Woman Weekend Special?"





"Two glasses of dry vermouth! That really must be his daughter!"



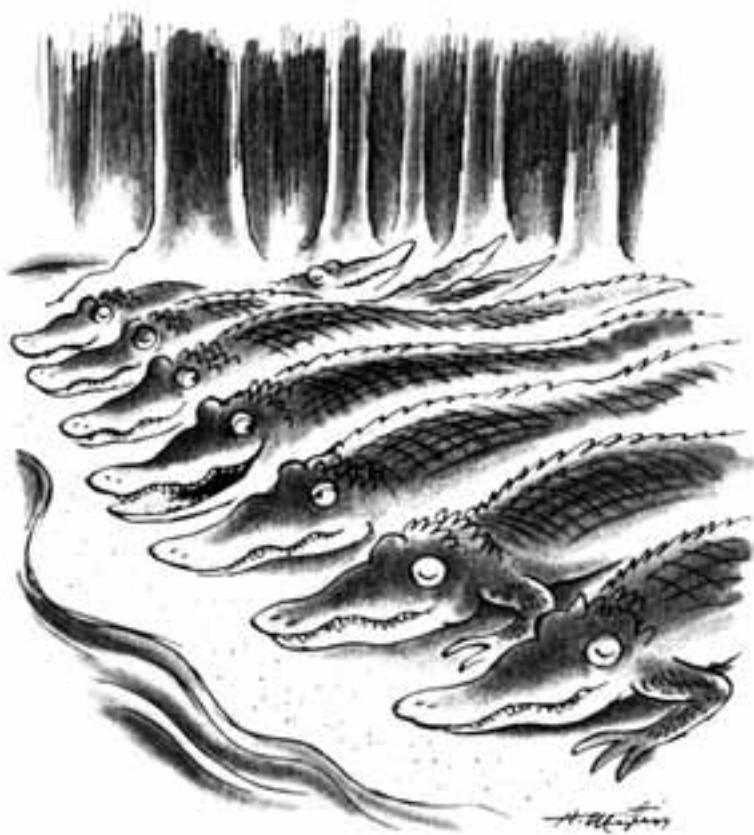
"See what I mean? You're never sure just where you stand with them."



*"Do you mind waiting a few minutes, sir? I
just have to finish this chapter."*



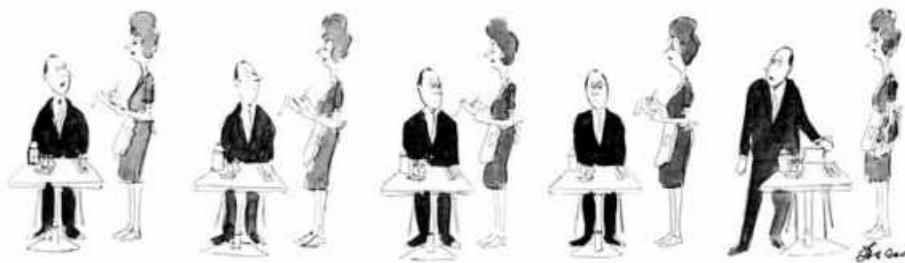
“Many hands make light the work.”



"Great news! Mass media are pushing ecology. Pass it on."



"Now, that's what I call consumer activism."



*"A
hamburger,
please."*

*"Rare,
medium, or
well done?"*

*"Never
mind."*



"Oh, come on, Harry! It can't be as bad as all that!"



"It's all right about the corn, really. You're under no obligation to tell us all about how the Lord smote the Egyptians, and everything else that came to pass in those days."



“Somebody left the TV on!”



"Do you know what's happening, Daddy? It's George Washington's birthday, and we're crossing the George Washington Bridge!!"





"If we knew what conclusions the President wants our commission to come to, we could come to them, and that would be that."



"Get ready for a song and dance about no dividend."



*"I haven't granted a fun wish for I don't know how long.
Today it's all altruistic sociological wishing."*



*"If I spend all my time on homework, what's that going
to do to the education gap around here?"*



"It's good to know, Colonel Snively, that there's one small part of Africa that will be forever England."





"Who's the lucky girl?"





"Miss Sweeney, will you find out who put up that G rating?"



*"Arthur, there's a thing at the door says it's escaped from M.I.T.
and can we please plug it in for the night."*



*"You realize, of course, it's not what you are that counts.
It's who you know. Who do you know?"*







"Mr. Graybin, I doubt that taking an apple to Mr. Kirkmeyer every morning will help you much in the event of an upper-echelon shakeout."



"Hey! This isn't the best cup of coffee in town!"



"I suppose you think that little crack about recycling wives was very amusing, too."

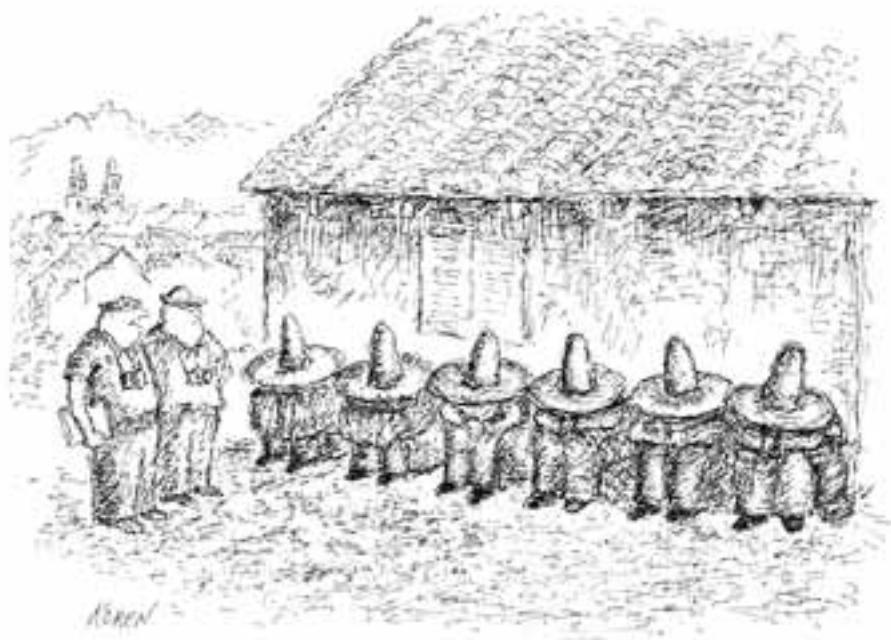


"Ding! Dong! Your toast is done, through the courtesy of the Citizens' National Bank, which pays six per cent on Investor's Passbook accounts."



“Some watchdog!”





"It's hard to know if it's a local custom or a job action."



JOSEPH
FARRIS

"You'll have to admit it makes the long winter night more bearable."



"Tell you what I'll do. You back me on the Trusteeship issue and my wife will lend your wife our Mrs. Twickins for two afternoons a week."



"Have you lost all interest in your first-born?"



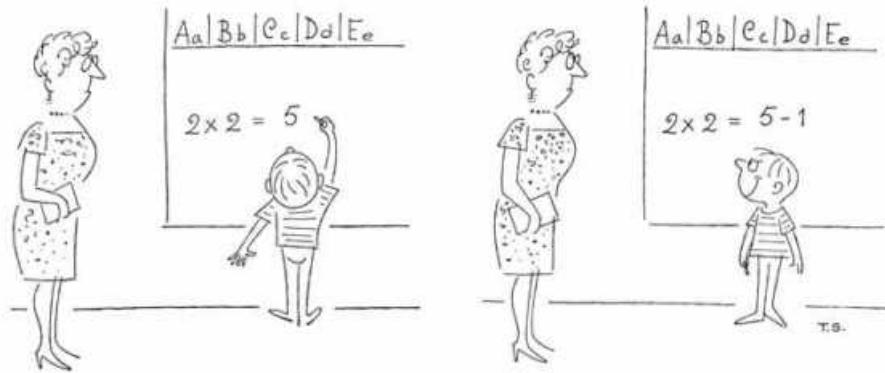
"Sa-a-y, what kind of an airline is this?"



"The market must have closed mixed today."



"Albert! You've gone and blown another fuse!"





"Back home, nobody gave fiddledeedee for me or my prophecies."



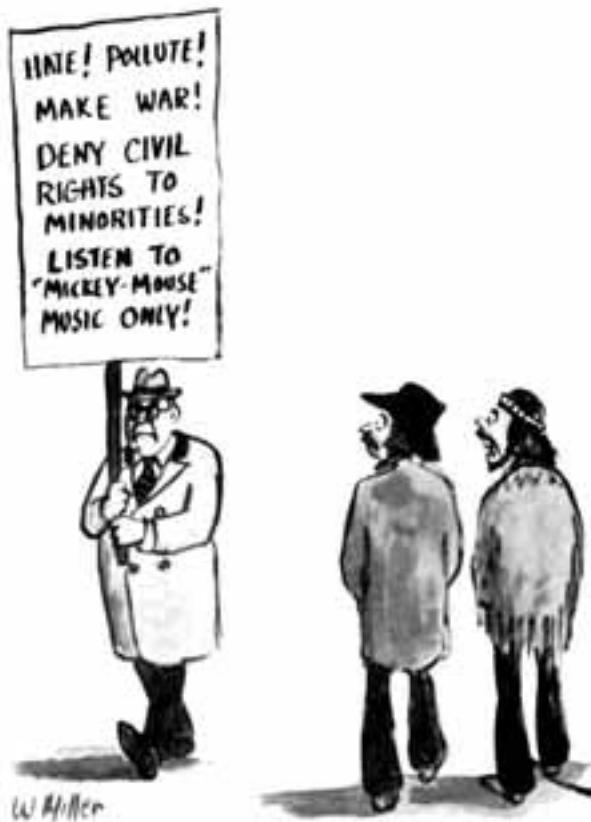
"You're through, Merriweather. Clear your desk and be out of the building by the end of the day."



*"Now then, the reason for this tangled web is
that we are practicing to deceive."*



"You dawdle, daydream. You make lists of things to do but can't get started. You seem to be restricted from doing what you know you should be doing. These problems will dissolve when you read Chapter Ten of my new book, at eight dollars and ninety-five cents."



"Wow! Like is he honest!"



"The poor old thing just seems to know."





*"When I said that three's a crowd, I had no
idea he'd be such a brick about it."*



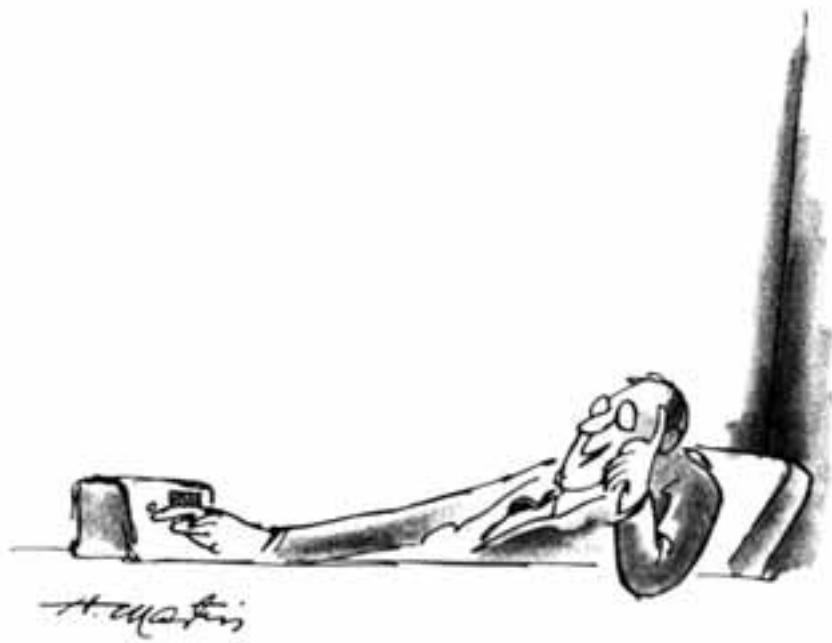
"He found us. That's the important thing."



"Well, you used to try at least to get a word in edgewise."



"All right. Muskie's craggy, too, but I bet he never split rails."



"Miss Maitland, send in some bright youngster in whom I might see great potential, and could help along the road to success."





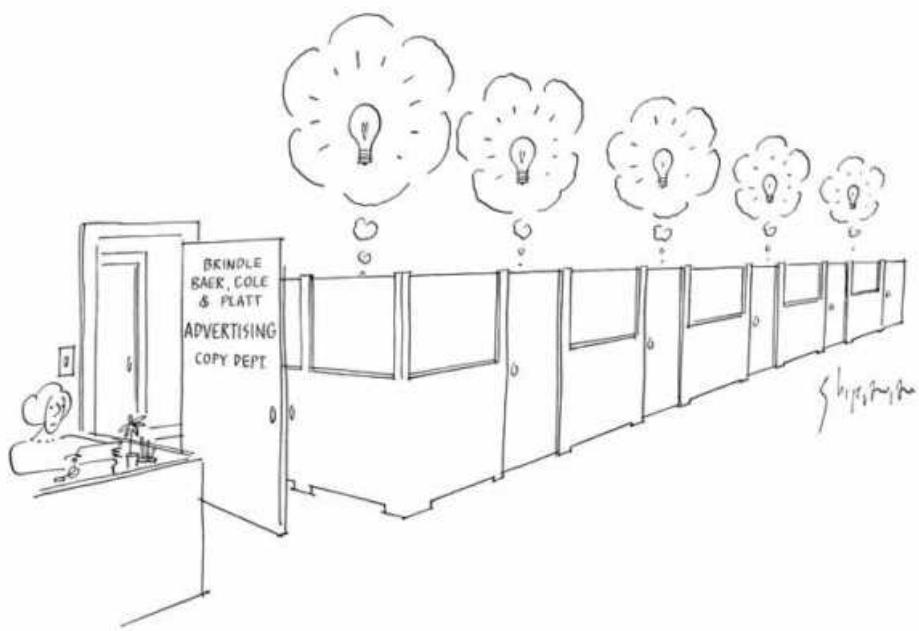
"The artist flourished from 1720 to 1753.' Flourished is right!"



*"If you please, Mr. Justice, would you mind not
saying, 'Of course we could be wrong'?"*









*"Reincarnation gives me the creeps! Suppose
you came back as one of those."*





"I've been meaning to have a man-to-man chat with you, Bruce. You're growing up, and in a couple of years you will have the opportunity to participate in the selection of this nation's President. I'd like to point out some of the things this Administration has been trying to accomplish."





*"I'm worried. They're not
laughing anymore."*



"Now the cluck's invented the doorknob!"



"Do you have any identification?"



*"Al, you've been chosen Businessman of the Year
by the Junior Chamber of Commerce."*



"Yes, he's definitely assuming leadership. A case of the right ant in the right place at the right time, evidently."



"If New York State is so damned broke, why doesn't Rockefeller drop a little something into the kitty?"





*"Before we begin, it is my duty to tell you that anything
you say may be used against you."*





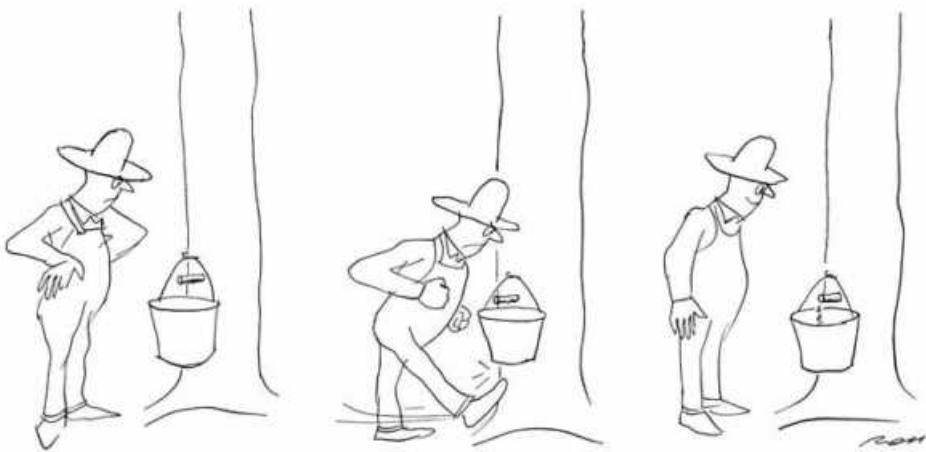
"This country may be on the wrong track, Leland, but your wearing a long face twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week, fifty-two weeks a year isn't going to help set it on the right track."



"My father was one of the finest snakes I've ever known."



*"Let's go in. It's probably lousy, but I hear there are
a couple of previews of coming movies rated X."*







"Oh, Claude! Not another one!"





*"Got to split for a couple of moons, kemo sabe.
Demonstration at Alcatraz."*



“Don’t be alarmed. I’m just one of those things that go bump in the night.”





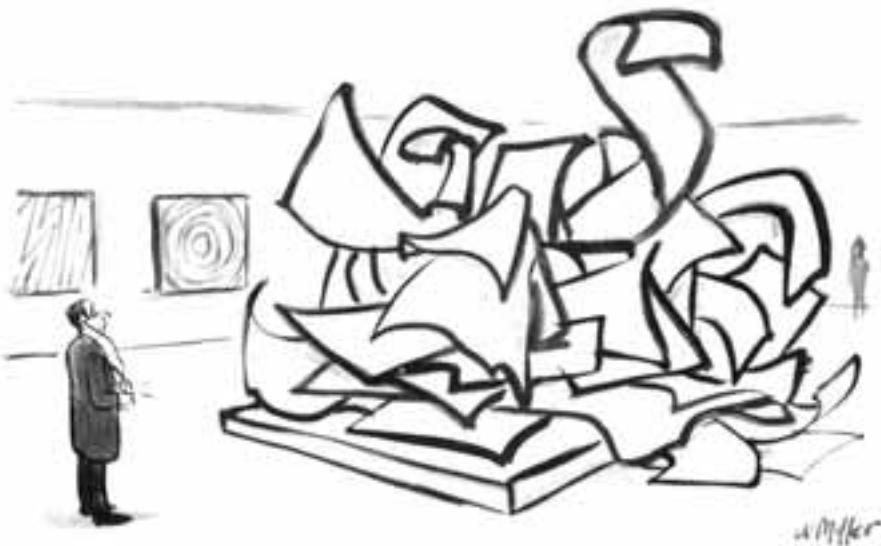
"How much alimony do we get?"



*"If she'd lived, do you suppose this is how 'Love Story'
would have worked out?"*



"It must be the new rates."



"Words fail us. Just dig it, dig it!"



*"Please, can I have the thirty cents this
week without the jawboning?"*



"For Pete's sake, dear, it's supposed to sound pious."

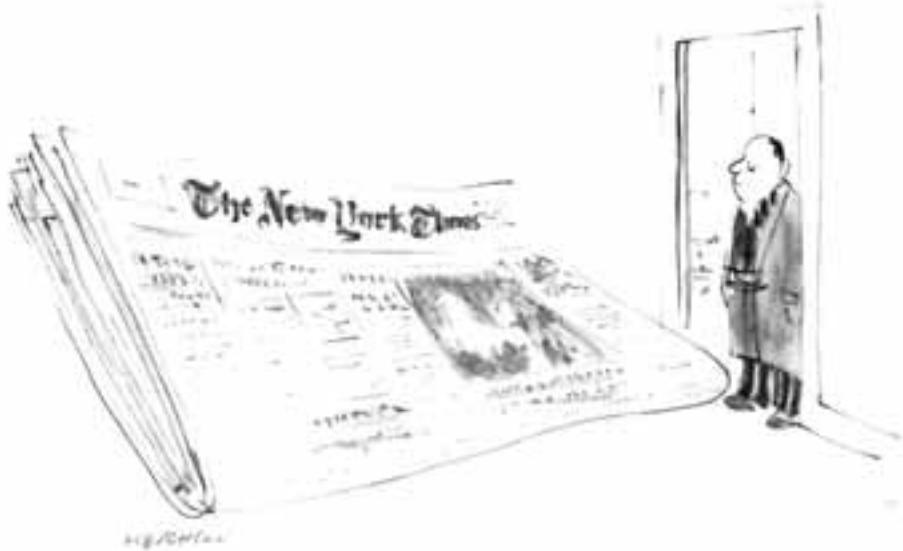


*"But, Mr. Winston, don't you see? If you can't bear
to leave your car with us, then how can we fix it?"*



"I understand you. You understand me. We understand the kids, and the kids understand us. That's why I fall asleep every night after dinner."







"I think it's splendid, Betsy, but I would like to check it out with George and the other fellows."



"My affiliated group of fifteen can lick any other affiliated group of fifteen on this plane."



*"Oh, come now, Mr. Harrison.
For once, let's see the real you."*



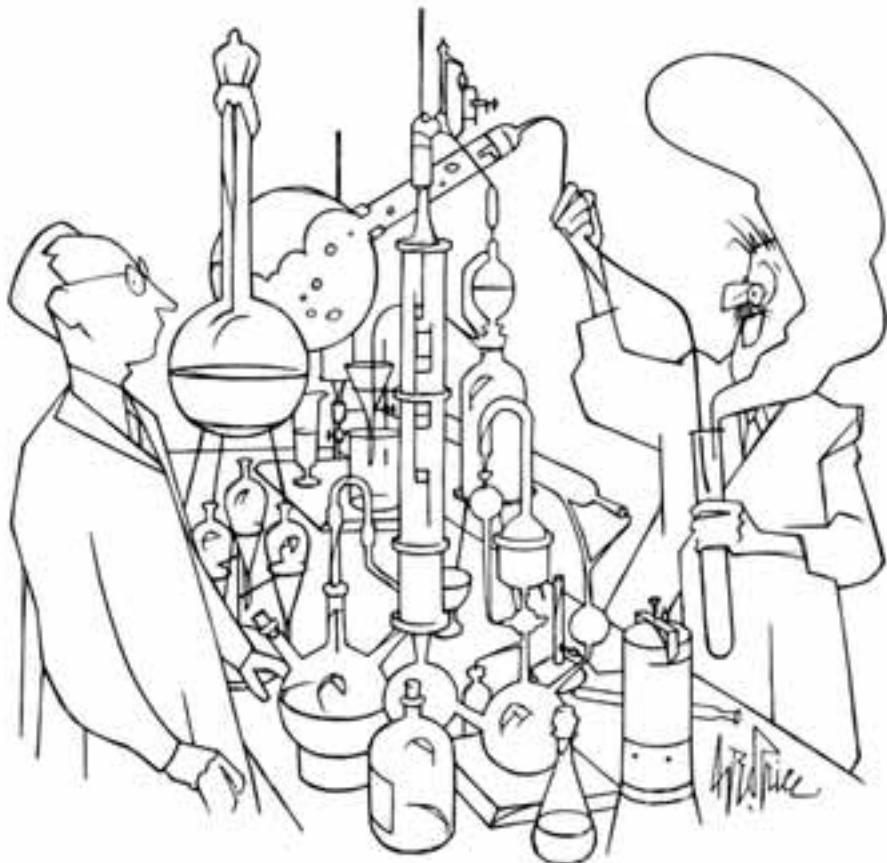




"Why don't we just have leftovers tonight?"



"Come on, now. It's my turn to hold the sceptre."



"Grab a beaker, Heubner! This breakthrough is big enough for both of us!"



*“Then the Lord spake unto them, saying”—and
I know this sounds a bit authoritarian . . .”*



*"Every night, lately, I dream that he hands me a trophy and says,
You deserve this—not me,' and I say, 'Thank you, Mr. Bellow.'"*



"You weren't kidding!"



"This is a recording. When you hear 'beep,' please leave your message. Beep."



"A grasshopper sitting on a railroad track, Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day; He sneezed so hard he broke his back, Sing Polly-wolly-doodle all the day."





*"I'm sorry about this, but I'm afraid I just
can't wait till April 15th."*





"Hey! Isn't that ours?"



"What really gravels me is that the thing I need most is group therapy."



"If all you can think of is the upkeep, then I'd say you've lost your faith."

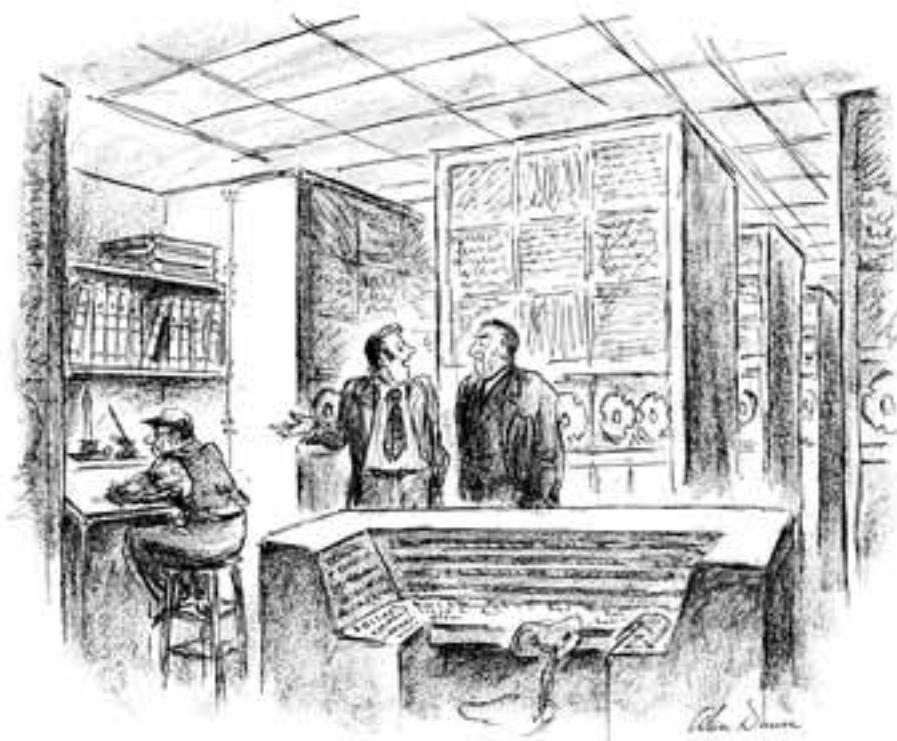




"All right, everyone knows what's expected of him. Let's go!"



*"'Mr. Tambourine Man' a golden
oldie! That hurts. That really hurts."*

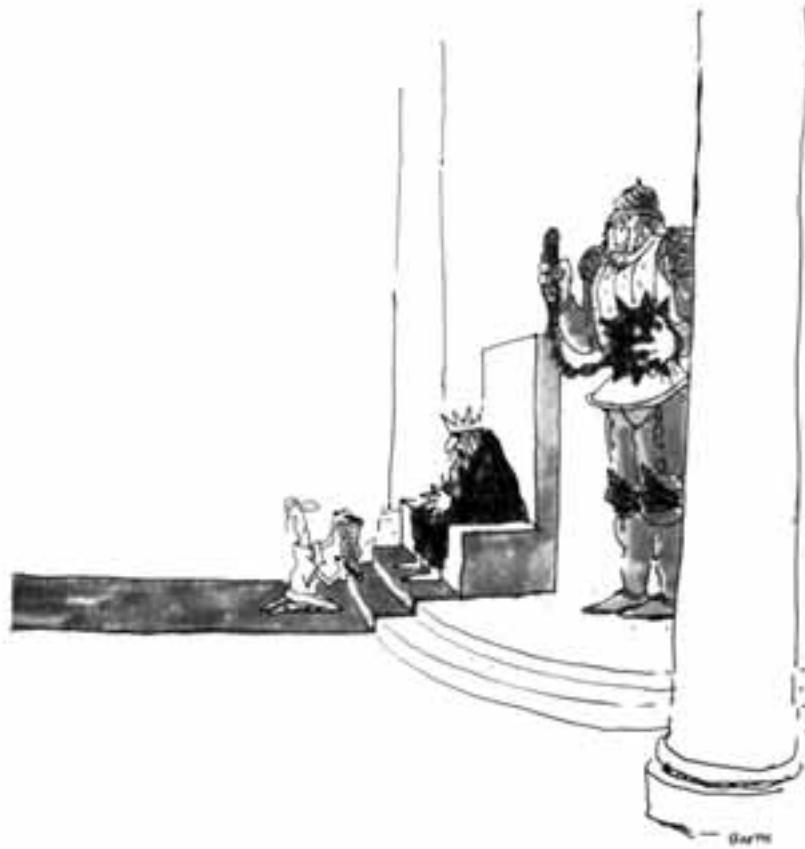


"In case of power failure. We like to think ahead."





*"Would you care to join your Daddy and me in
a toast to Tricia and her young man?"*



*"Messenger, dost thou bring me good news
or dost thou bring me bad news?"*



"And this, just in. A usually reliable Pentagon source, who declined to be identified, has vigorously denied suggesting that published speculation, admittedly based on fragmentary and unconfirmed reports not available to the press, regarding allied troop movements in or near unspecified areas of Indo-China and purportedly involving undisclosed numbers of South Vietnamese, Cambodian, Laotian, and perhaps American armed personnel is false, although he cautioned that such published speculation could be dangerously misleading and potentially divisive."



"I'll do the diagnosing, if you don't mind. Just tell me what ails you."



"Not another change of venue, Counsellor!"





"They kicked me upstairs."



"Let's face it. You got plugged in the first episode, so what can you expect in the way of residuals?"



"He's one thousand years old today!"



"It so happens, Gregory, that your Grandfather Sloan was detained by an agency of our government over an honest misunderstanding concerning certain anti-trust matters! He was not 'busted by the Feds'!"



"Live and learn, Clarabelle."



"I must say I've never seen the gods so angry."



"Daddy says 'Good boy' to you a lot, too."



*"Avoid coöperative ventures with
too many others engaged in
your own profession."*



"Watch your mouth, Mister! You happen to be screaming at a real, live person!"



“And this time, Great Spirit, our demands are not merely for rain.”



“... And then Lindsay strode into the board meeting brandishing this flaming sword and said, ‘Woe unto him who moves his corporate headquarters out to the suburbs.’”



"Isn't it about time to zero in on Easter?"





"I wish I were rich, handsome, well tailored and well groomed, gracious, elegant, dashing, distinguished, and yet much admired by my peers."



"It's people like him that give the counter-culture a bad name."



"For God's sake, those stifled sobs are driving me crackers!"



*"It's really groovy here, man! No debts, no taxes, no cops, no robbers, no aches, no pains, no hate, no hurry.
Believe me, man, this is where it's at!"*



"Actually, I came out of it smelling like a rose. I unloaded my industrials and put the whole bundle into an anti-Establishment, underground sex sheet."



*"All those in favor of me having another drink say
'Aye.' Aye! The ayes have it!"*



"Altman's is having a sale of upholstery fabrics. Could you slow down passing their windows?"

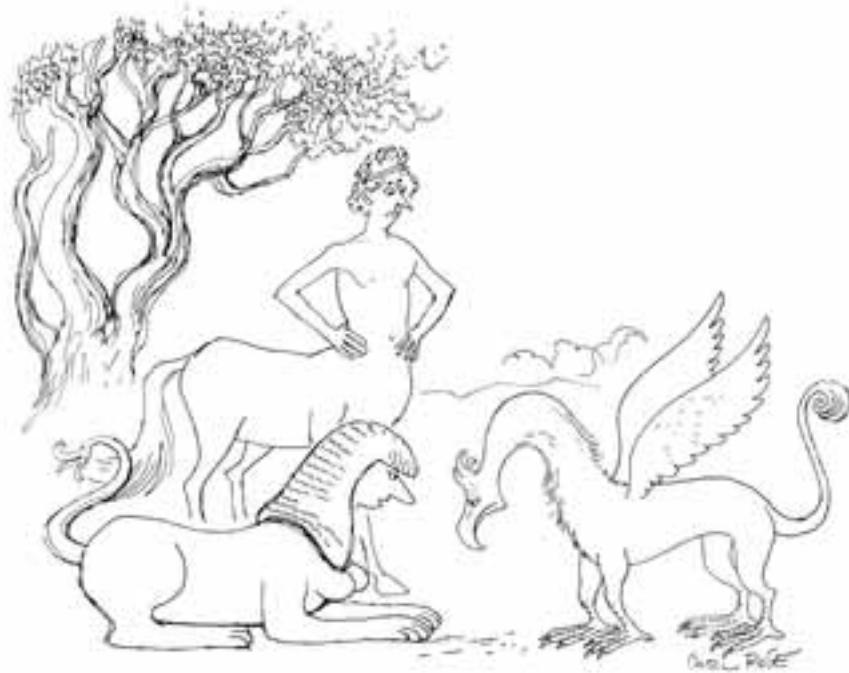


"Gee, Dad, I sure want you to know how much this little talk means to me—you being a Martini man and all that!"





*"I'm awfully sorry, but it seems that all those offbeat,
out-of-the-way places you asked about are booked solid."*



"You think you're the only one around here with an identity crisis?"



"It looks O.K. But how are you going to hit people with it?"



"This O.K. with knackwurst?"



*"Well, all our data confirm your own original diagnosis,
Mrs. Templeton. You're just plain tuckered out."*



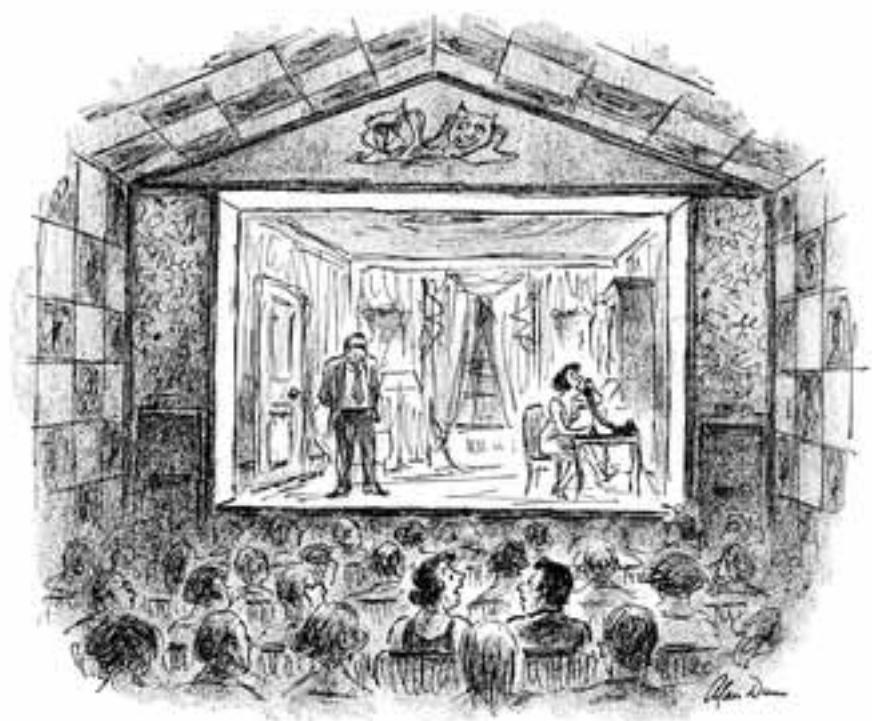
*"The builders of your auto
Have sent me here to tell you,
We must recall with great regret,
Because we've made a boo-boo."*



"Not that I think there's any immediate likelihood we'll use the information, but find out what it would cost to take an ad in the travel section of the New York 'Times.' "



*"I guess the
merger went
through."*



"If this is stark realism, why does the phone always work?"

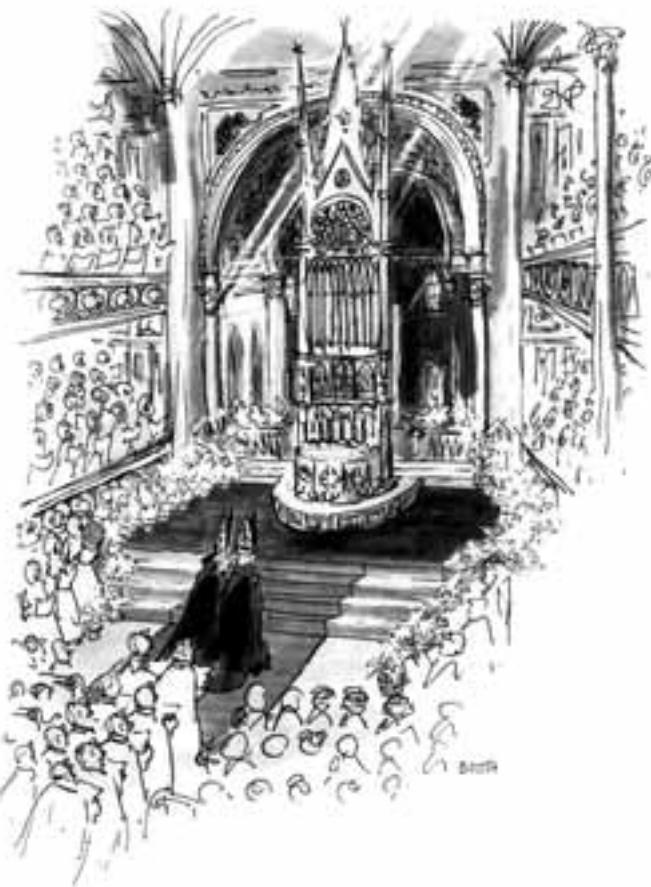


*"Hi there, WABC news team! You bet we like you, because
you like each other, and if you could see us, you would love us,
because we adore each other!"*



*"The public be damned,
Henderson!"*

"Right on, Larrabee!"



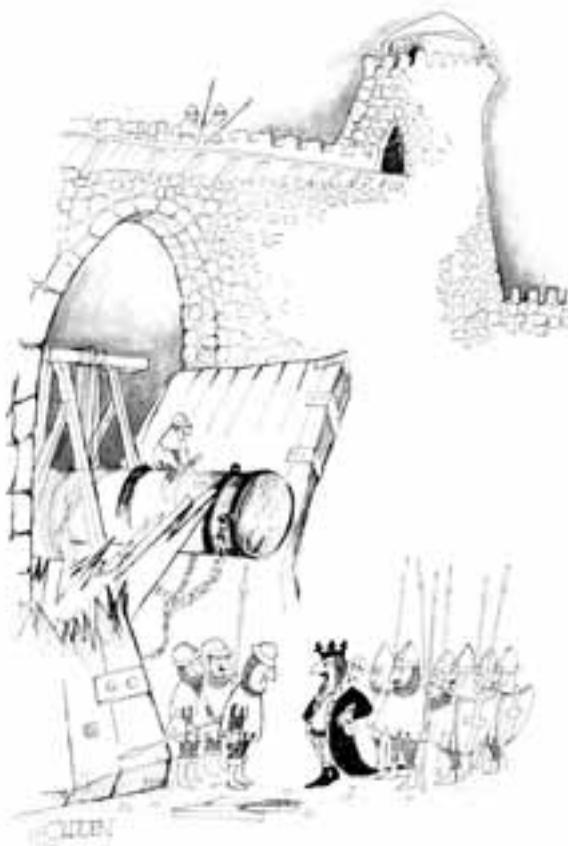
“One of the choir boys tells me Ralph Nader is hiding in the lilies.”



"I hope you're working on an antidote for my spell."







“Didn’t anyone ever teach you to knock?”



"If man only had your capacity for love!"



*"You know, when you come to think of it,
all they really lack is a television set."*



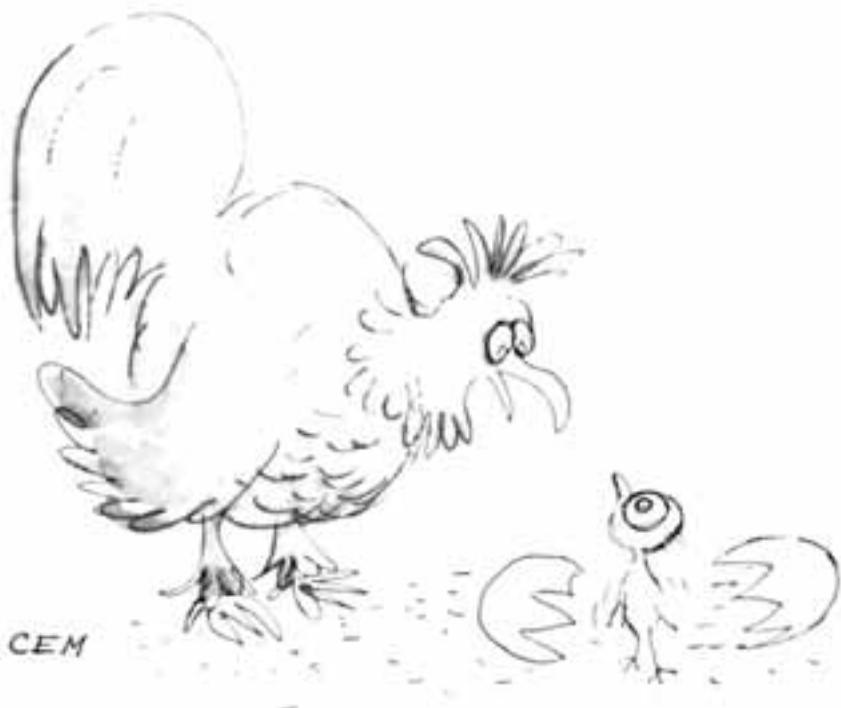
"Listen, Mister. Parasites have to eat, too, you know."



*"Is 'The Great Gatsby' out in comic-book form? If not, to what
do I owe the pleasure of being addressed as Old Sport?"*







"Just take my word for it, kid. This is where it's at."



*"For once, let's start the day without you telling
me there's a taller one going up in Chicago."*



"Henry, exhale, quick! WQXR has just rejected today's air!"



"On the other hand, isn't it comforting to think that somewhere, deep in the eternal vaults of time, your whole earthly career lies recorded in the federal data bank?"



"Have you noticed? Fewer people go 'Tsk, tsk' these days."



*"Before you chop off my head, don't you think
we should see a counsellor?"*





*"Miriam, how many times have I asked you not
to bother me when I'm doing my thing?"*



"First, I want to thank the network for giving me this opportunity for rebuttal."



*"Here are your beans, young man, and if you are not completely satisfied
your cow will be cheerfully refunded."*





"Fluorinated, chlorinated, soft, hard, distilled. You name it, we've got it."





"Their plumbing's grooving O.K., it's their water bed that pulled the bummer. They're very sorry and I should cool it. They will get it all together in the morning. Later, man. Ciao . . . and peace."





"And if this be treason, J. Edgar, make the most of it."





"I'd give anything to be there when Ada Louise Huxtable gets a load of this."

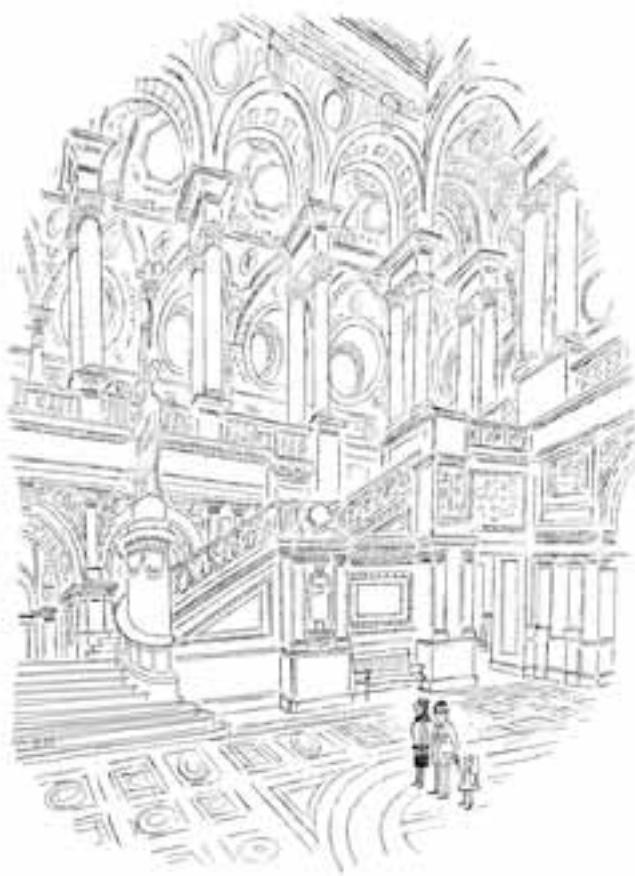


"You will now eat the main course, choucroute à l'alsacienne. Adapted by Escoffier from an Alsatian dish of the region around Strasbourg, it is a finely shredded cabbage, fermented in brine, served with the very best smoked goose and pork."





"I don't think I'm in too bad shape for a guy who consumed half a billion gallons of booze last year."



"Just think! Every book that's ever been published in the United States is right here in the Library of Congress."

"Even 'The Poky Little Puppy'?"





"They're all the boss, dear. We've diversified."



*"Perhaps that will give you some notion as
to just exactly how satanic he is."*



*"When a Communist can win a free election, I say
there's something wrong with free elections!"*



"Good morning. My, how you've grown!"



*"I'll see you in my dreams,
Hold you in my dreams. . . ."*



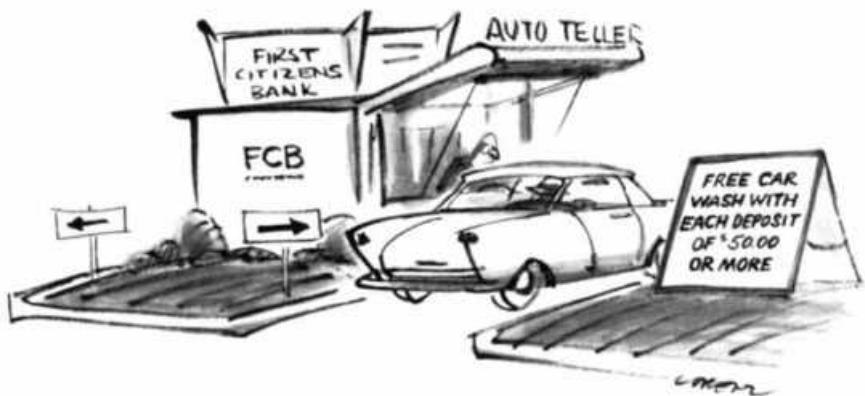
*"For too long, I have been guilty of
the crime of silence."*



"What's our policy on acts from other shows that want to defect?"



"I've been thinking, Myrtle—your pants aren't so hot."





"Considering your route and the length of time you'll be away, I'm sure you'll want to protect your loved ones with our blanket coverage that includes storms at sea, shipwrecks, demons of both the land and the deep, sirens and monsters, in addition to all acts of the gods."



*“‘Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy?’
Are you sure that’s a song?”*



*"Of course, we don't believe in dowries, Mr. Dalton,
but we were sort of hoping you did."*



*"Excuse me, sir. I am prepared to make you a
rather attractive offer for your square."*



"Notice how bright and white Brand X gets your clothing because of the harmful chemicals and enzymes it contains. Pure-O, on the other hand, containing no harmful ingredients, leaves your clothes lackluster gray but protects your environment."



"When you're finished, can I have the empty bottle?"



"Drudge speaking."



"Ralph!"

"Marge!"



"At least this Erich Segal isn't ashamed to go out and hustle up a buck in his spare time, instead of trying to blow up the damned system."







"Kaboom!"







*"You needn't go to all this trouble to put the magic
back into our marriage on my account."*



*"You see, son, I'm afraid the real world out there
isn't much like 'Sesame Street.' "*



"Pow! Try that on for size, ya Commie rat!"





*"This is Smith, McCracken, Follansbee, Carmichael,
Tinklenburg & Gropper, and who the hell are you?"*



"It's been a long time since we've had a war where you could pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile!"



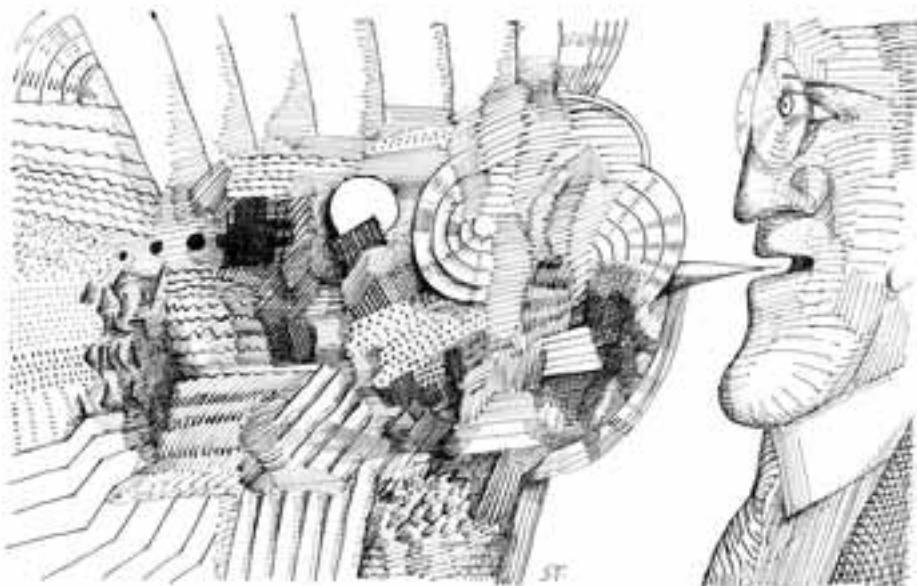
*"Just because you don't understand me doesn't
mean I need a head feeler."*



"I seem to be eyeball to eyeball with a Canada goose."

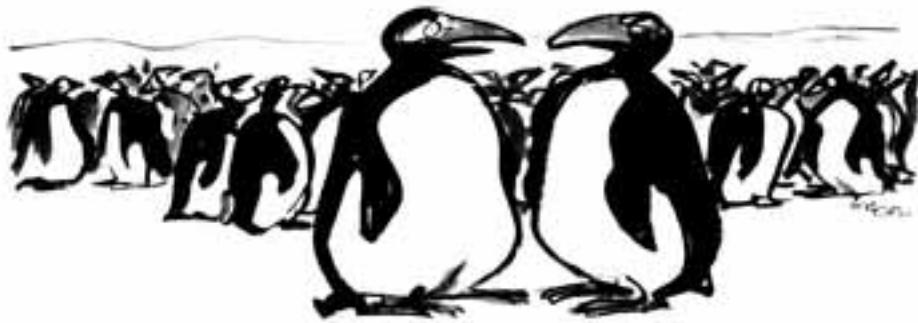


"Perk up! Think of all that interest piling up at six per cent per annum from day of deposit, compounded quarterly."





"Phased out? Gee, I was never even phased in."



"Just between us, before those nature guys showed up and put bands on everybody, I couldn't tell one damned penguin from another."



"It's not supposed to do anything. It's just a study in abstract form."



"If not for me, you wouldn't exist!"





*"We have the Osborns, the Beals, the Hartungs, the Falmers,
and us. Now let's think of someone fun."*



"I knew it! Sir Eric hasn't the guts to come out when there's real fighting!"



*"The computer is only a tool. There will always be
a place for unbridled avarice."*





"Gwan! Git!"



*"How about that? You're a consumer
advocate and I'm a consumer."*



*"Do you have any idea what my obscene telephone calls
are costing me a month?"*



"Please, sir, you must help me! I'll be sixty-five next week and I have no one else to turn to."



"It so happens, Son, that the New York Supreme Court has recently ruled that a father is under no obligation to support an offspring who insists on a life style repugnant to the parent."



"Hail, Caesar! We who are about to wash the windows salute thee!"



*“Certainly I’m proud to be an Eskimo! That doesn’t mean
I enjoy freezing my tail off.”*



*"I think we share the same impossible dream—to fool
all of the people all of the time, right?"*







"Well, I don't call that very intelligent."



"Wow!"



"Well, so much for the new math."



*"Wait, Wexler, you must pull yourself together.
We can't let the staff know we've been crying."*





*"Just when I get to narrow lapels,
back come wide lapels!"*

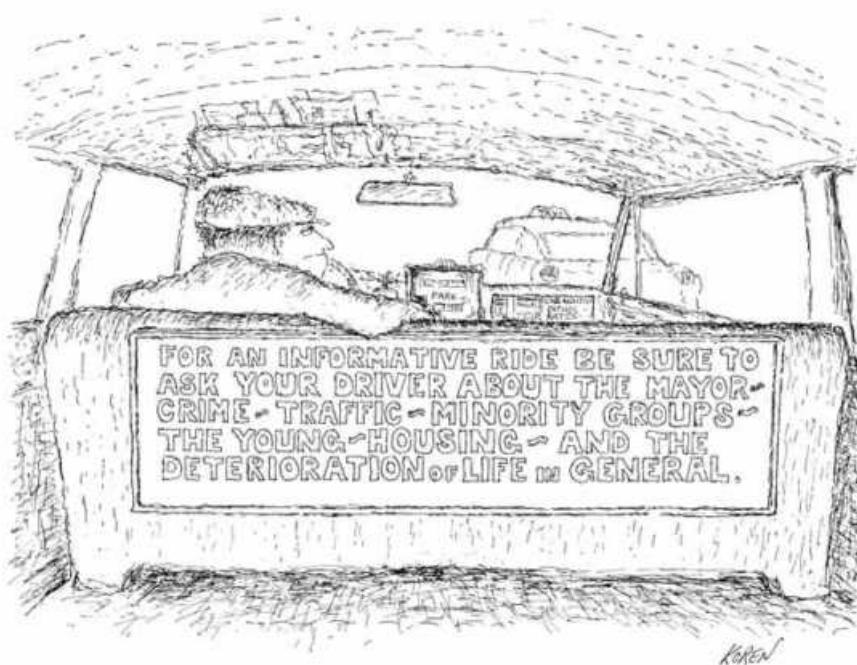


"But if it did sell it would be a new world's record!"



“Thanks!”







*"I suppose when these go up to a dime we can expect
a Jesse James commemorative."*



"O.K. The forward rate for marks rose in March and April, combined with a sharp increase in German reserves and heavy borrowing in the Eurodollar market, while United States liquid reserves had dropped to fourteen billion dollars, causing speculation that the mark might rise and encouraging conversion on a large scale. Now do you understand?"



"What looks good in the fifth at Roosevelt?"



“Are you sure it can’t wait? I’m in rather a hurry.”



"No doggy bag! Let's bite them!"



*"Hey, while you're waiting for Mr. Right to come along,
how about moving in with me?"*



"I notice you didn't forget to put an olive in yours!"



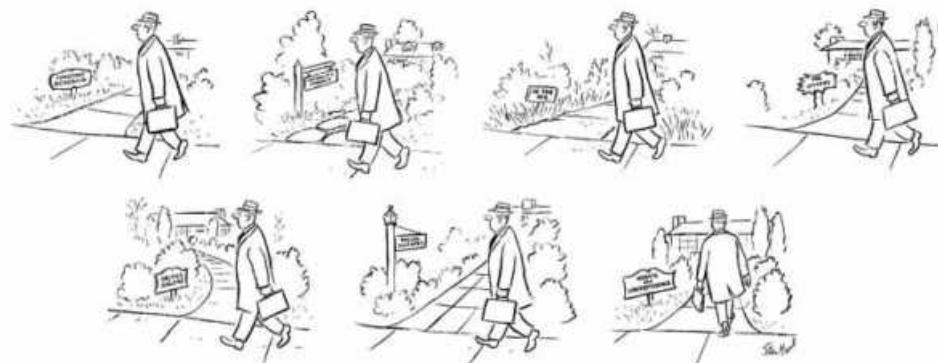
*"Oh, it's shelter, and I'm thankful for it, but it needs so much—new
laces, a new heel, and goodness knows what else."*



*"You know, there are a lot of decent folk who could be
enjoying the beauty of this park if it weren't for us."*



*"Never known real happiness? How about
all those years Xerox was skyrocketing?"*





"Hi, Honeybun! Guess who's filled the cup, and in the fire of spring the winter garment of repentance flung!"







"Your cat is entering my sphere of influence!"





“Say, Pop, is it really true that he never opened a credibility gap?”







"Hold on a minute! I didn't say I was in favor of cannibalism. I said I was in favor of capitalism."



"I suppose I don't dare order iced tea."





"Is this entre nous, Senator?"





"I dreamed Ronald Reagan was a panhandler and I wasn't, and I refused to give him a dime, and I gave him a lecture to boot."





"The question on everyone's mind these days is 'What is Middle America thinking?' Well, tonight we're going to find out."



"The Fillmore East is closing! The Fillmore East is closing!"



*"If you think things are bad now, wait till you hear who
Wagging Tail and Turkey Feather sold their tepee to."*



"Peanut-lentil stew with poppy-seed sauce! Oh, wow!"



*"Do you want our usual sloppy, lackadaisical
tuneup or our Ralph Nader Special?"*



"Generally comprehensive and incisive, but with an excessively negative tone over-all, wouldn't you say?"



"For heaven's sake, Patsy, put down that cliché!"



"Don't ask me anything too hard. I'm only a sublet."





"Look at it this way, sir. At least now you know you're not paranoid."

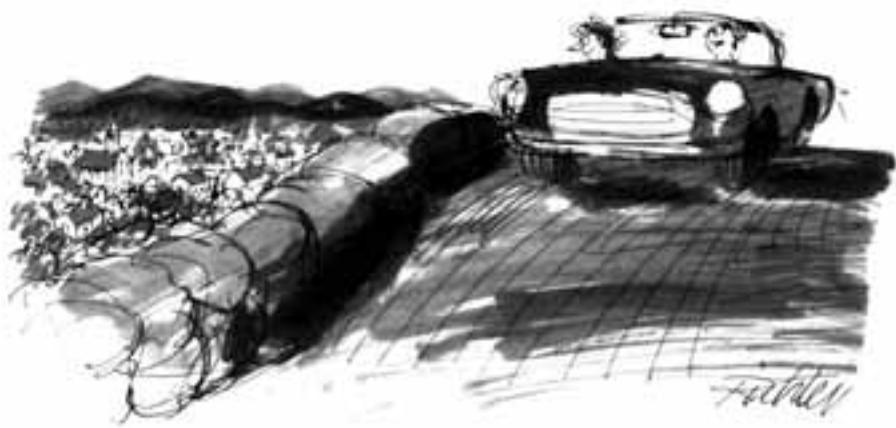


"I want to warn you—I'm no Jack Nicklaus."



“Because of you, my darling, I’ve never had an ulcer. I’ve never needed a psychiatrist. When I poured out my troubles, you listened. When I ranted and raved, you listened. Thank you, my angel, for listening.”

“Who listened?”



"I understand there are nine or ten famous writers living down there."



*"Belay that! There must be no bolt hurled into
those arboreous vales of Arcady!"*



"Buy low, sell high!"

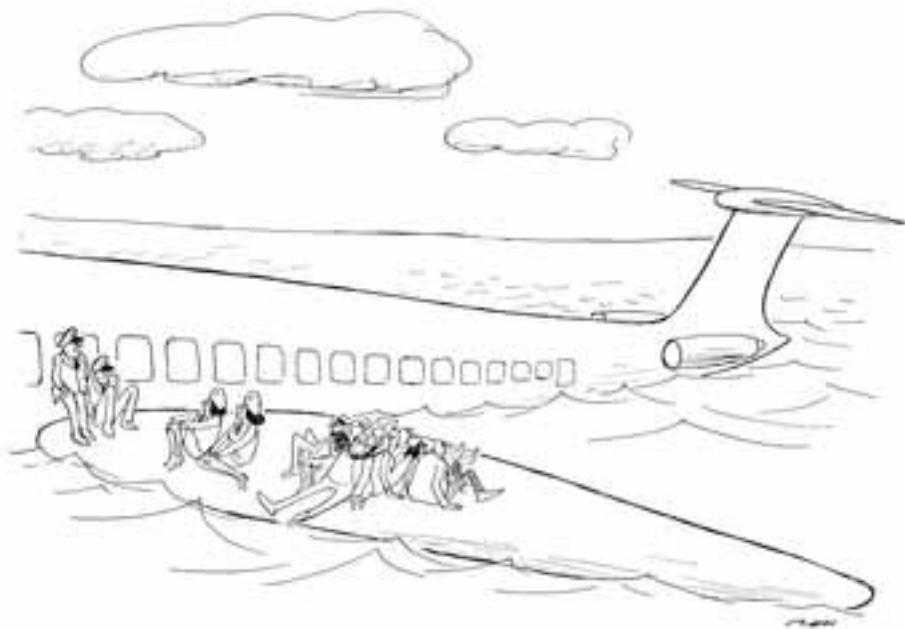




"Daddy, Daddy, I have ten cavities!"



"I can't say I like the looks of that bunch."



"You can stop smiling now, girls."



"Your mother and I had no idea you felt this way. Of course you may stay and get your doctorate."



"That guy gives me a real pain—always sticking up for everything that's right and good."



*“Sure and I knew you to be Americans. You’ve got the map
of the States written all over your faces.”*



“Sir, when I called you a damn fool, I said it knowing full well that I, too, am a damn fool.”



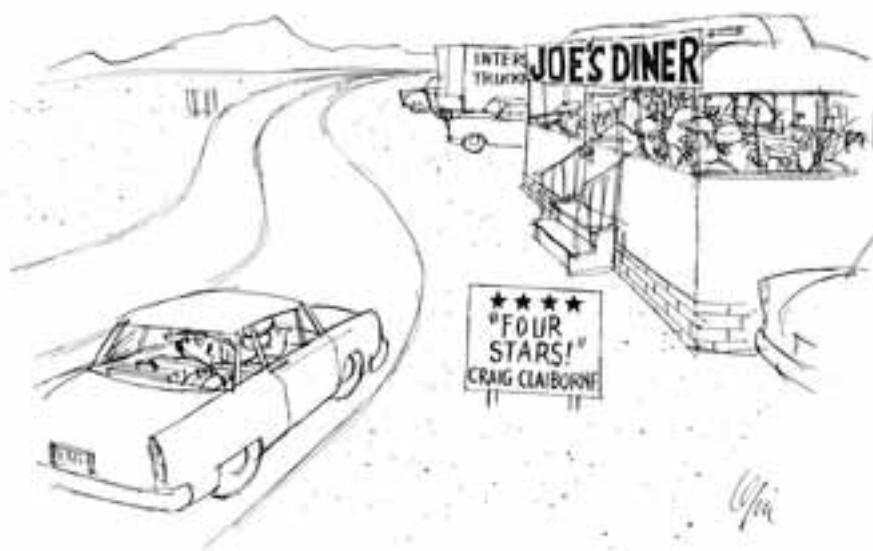
*"God damn it! Who do you have to be to get
a dial tone—Martha Mitchell?"*

1971





"Ralph! Do we need money?"



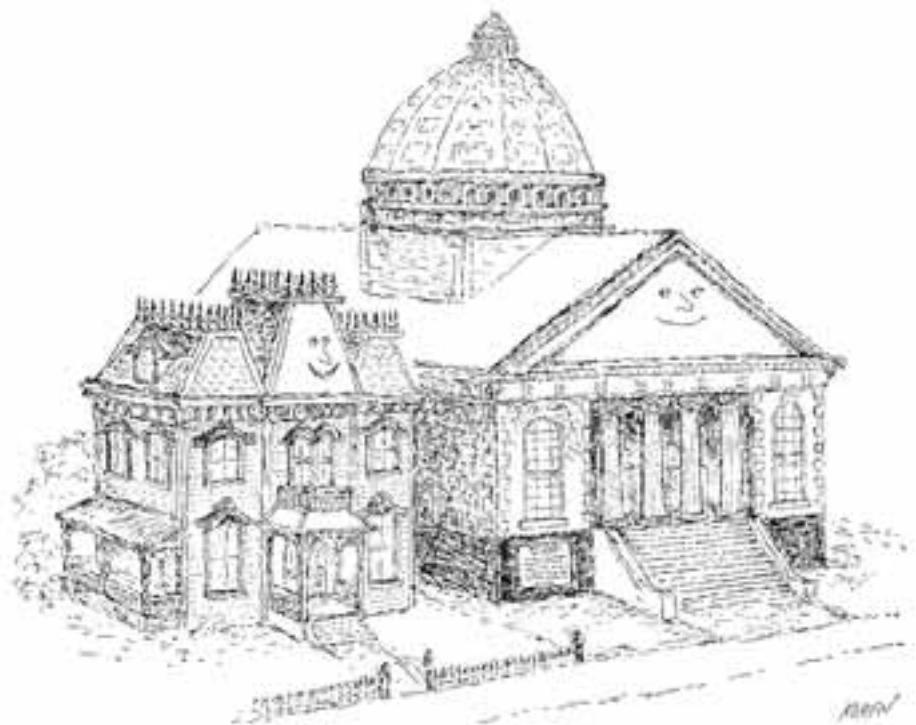
"At the end of a long, hard day's drive, I daresay."



*"I agree it's not my best work. It's my worst work.
That's the whole idea of the show."*



*"Now, don't get started on the Administration. You're
in no condition to dump anyone."*



*"What did they give you—National Landmark or Historical
Monument?"*



"Peters, I've been told that you think I wouldn't give anyone the time of day. Well, Peters, it's exactly nine-thirty-nine and a half."





*"If someone came in here asking questions for a dossier on me,
Harry, would you say nice things or bad things?"*



"Throw a few crumbs to one of them, and look what happens! They all want a few crumbs."



"Now we're young divorcees!"





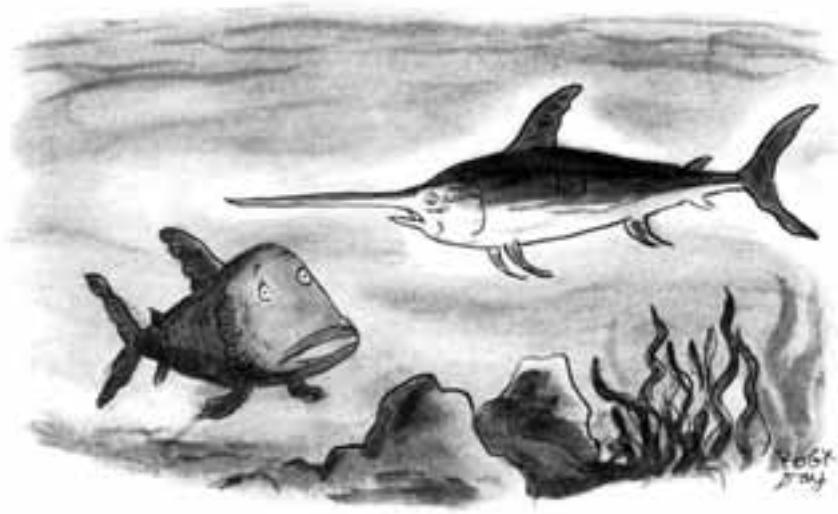
"Go ahead, scoff. Bennett Cerf and Faith Baldwin say I have writing aptitude, and they know more about it than you do."



“Sure, we all want a purpose in life, but I promise you after a while you’ll be too busy to worry about it.”



*"Congratulations, and please have all bills paid
before leaving the Universitas."*



*"They keep pulling me out and throwing me back, pulling
me out and throwing me back. Frankly, I've just about had it."*



"God smiles on me, I think. I always get a dial tone."



*"Then it's agreed. Until the dollar firms up,
we let the clamshell float."*



"I hope we get home without a hijack. I don't think I could stand one more country."



"Did it ever occur to you that I might not be jumping for economic reasons?"



*"I used to think it was wrong to coddle criminals,
but that was before I became a criminal."*



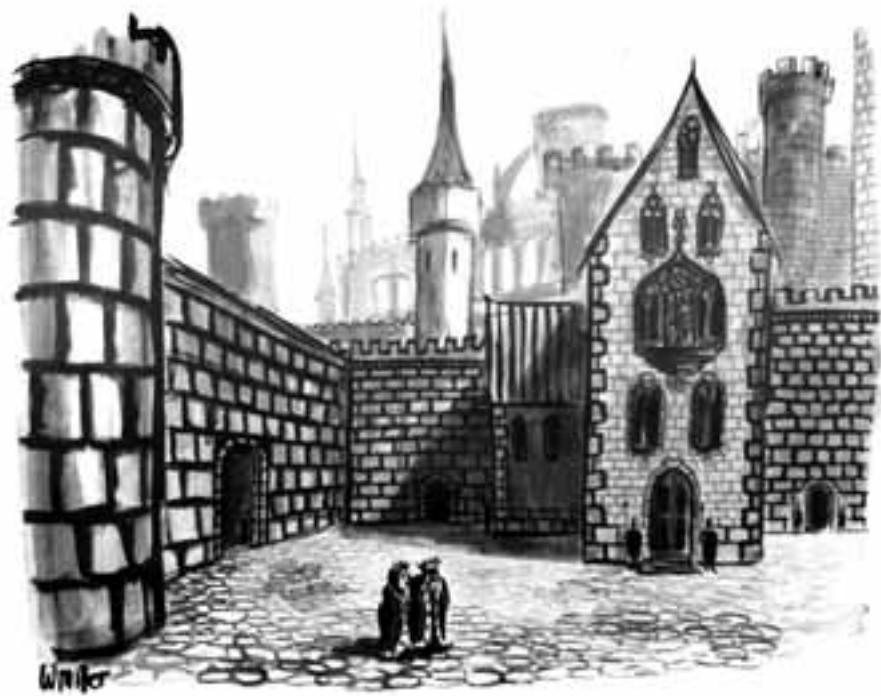
"What I had originally intended was to give my entire collection to the Metropolitan, along with a new wing to house it in, but then I thought, Why risk the hassle?"



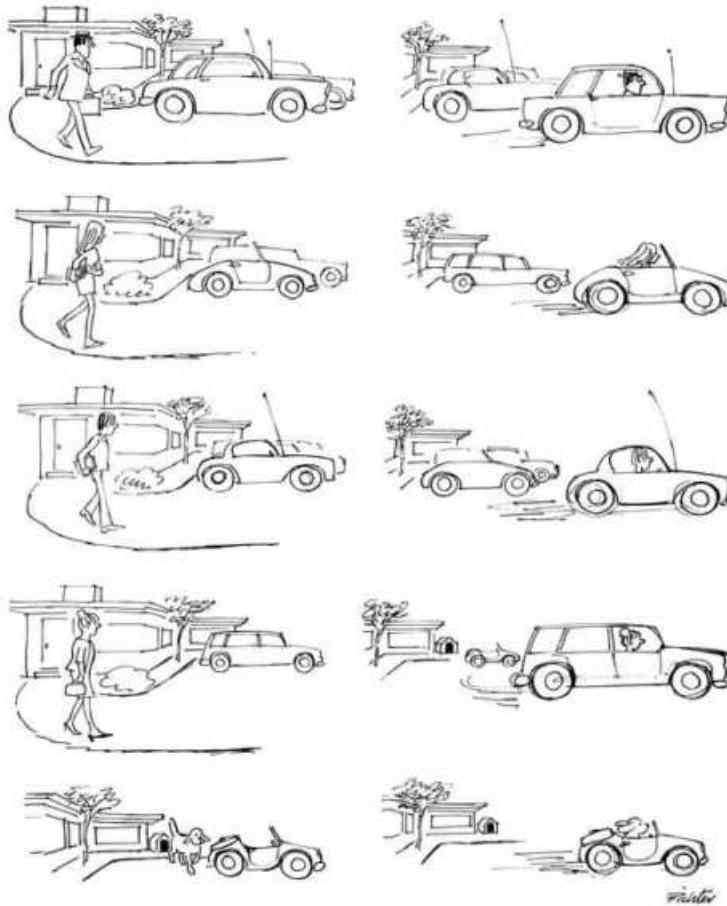
"Hail to thee, blithe spirit!"

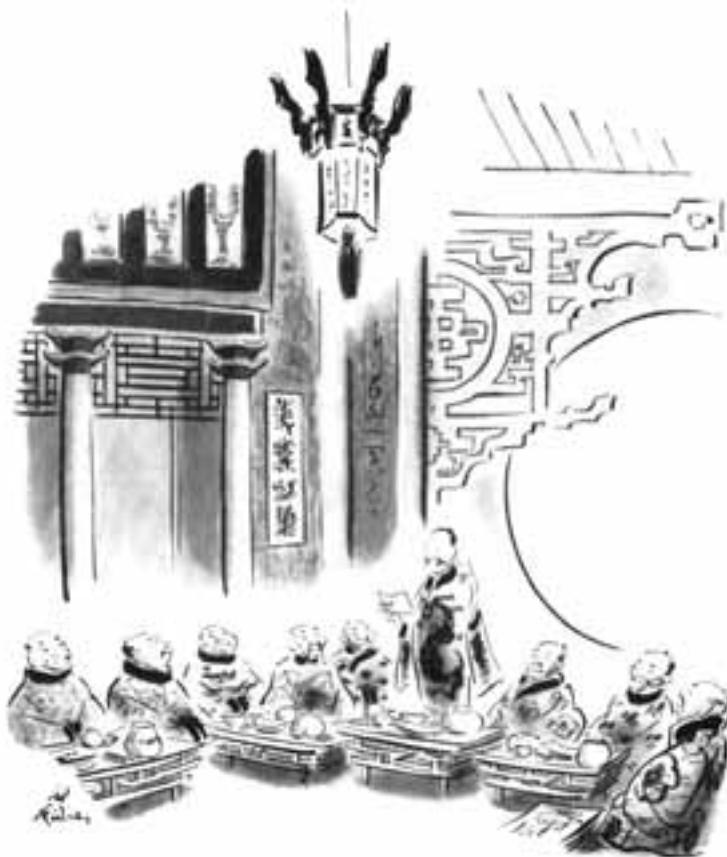


"One final point in closing. If any of you should happen to drift into the system and make it big, I hope you'll give consideration to the fiscal plight of your alma mater."



"Good heavens, what are you complaining about? I think it's nice that no one has ever threatened or attacked, much less besieged, our castle!"





"And this year's Most Inscrutable Award goes to . . ."



*"You know what I'm wearing under
this? A tie-dyed hair shirt!"*





"Remember, you're only seeing me at my best."



"It says 'Time for bed.' "



"Nixon seems awfully pleased with himself lately. Do you suppose he knows something?"



"I'm earth!"

"I'm air!"

"I'm fire!"

"And I'm water!"



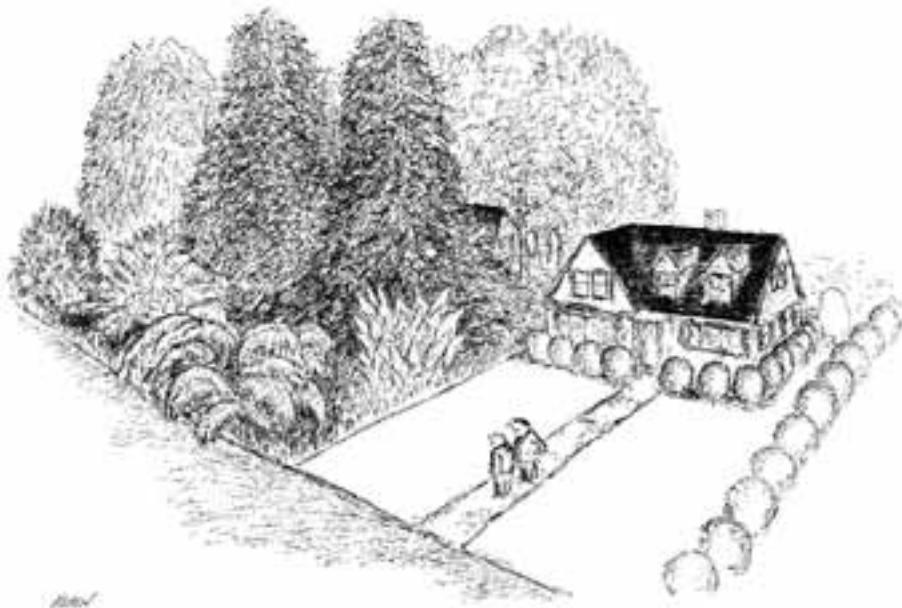
"It sounds like a good scene, but I don't think I can help you out on it. I'm already overcommitted."



"Beg pardon, sir, but, as a result of a grotesque combination of bad luck and bad management, I find myself in a situation somewhat analogous to that of Lockheed."



"Hot ziggety! 'Liberty'!"



"They're much too permissive."



*"I thought she loved me, but it turns out she just wanted
somebody to wash oil-soaked gulls with."*



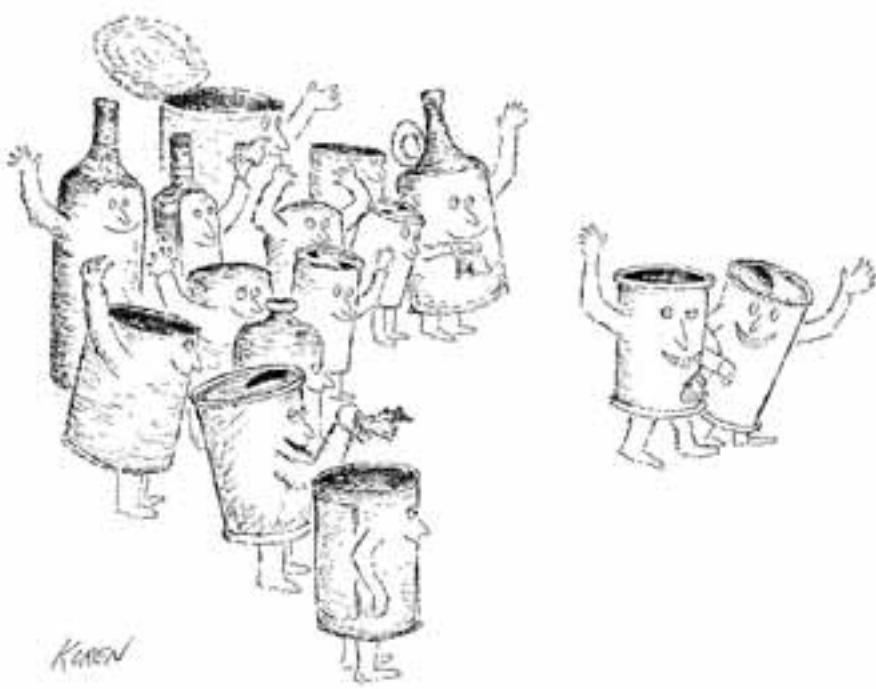
"Why didn't he call for air support?"



"If we pull this off, we've made burglary history!"



"Thy armies shall be victorious in the field, thy treasure shall increase, and tomorrow will be sunny and warm with a high in the seventies."



"They're leaving to be recycled."



"Have you told your readers about me? About how I walked into your life when all your friends and family had turned their backs on you? And about how I brought you love and hope for a brighter tomorrow?"



*"Good evening. I'm George Graham, Harvard '71.
I have an A.B. cum laude in physics, and I can
recommend the roast duck unreservedly."*



"Grand Central Station, gentlemen. Prepare to place your bets."



*"Do you ever have days when you can't seem
to rise above petty politics?"*



"Hippety-hop, hippety-hop, hippety-hop."

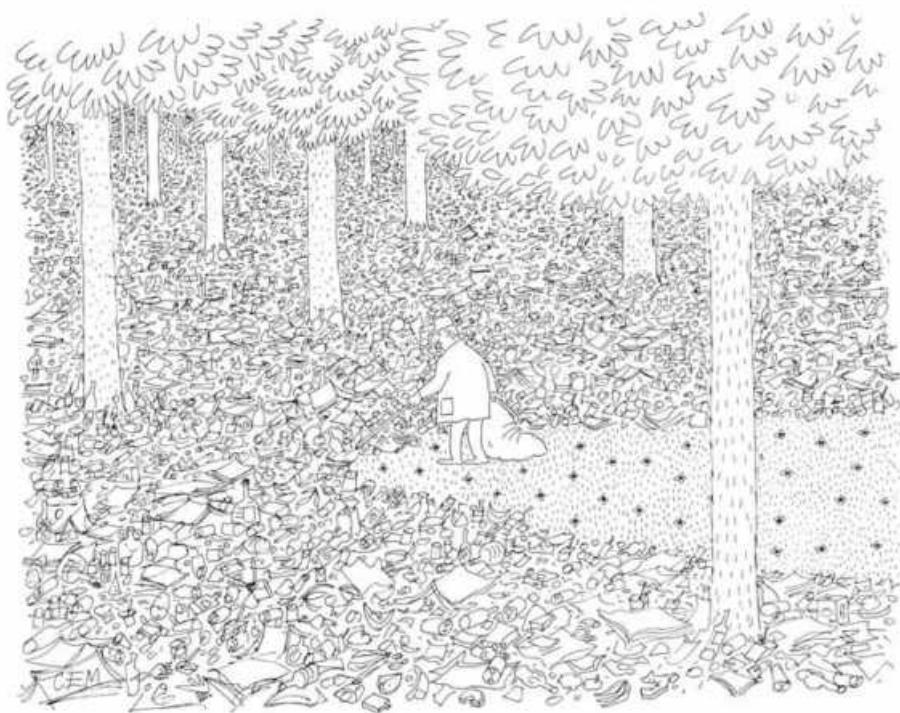




*"When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along,
along, there'll be no more sobbin' when he starts throbbin'
his old sweet song . . ."*



"What ever happened to 'POW,' 'BIFF,' and 'BAM'?"





"Hey, Pop, can I borrow the youth fare to Europe?"



"Margaret, turn that damn thing off! William Buckley just came out in favor of the Bill of Rights!"



"What a day to be alive, eh, baby? Not too hot, not too cool, and even the air is Acceptable."



*"What really gets me down about the Fourth of July is
that it means we're already halfway to Christmas."*



"Management has asked us all to tighten our belts a bit."



"Thank goodness we made our move to the suburbs before it was considered a cop-out."

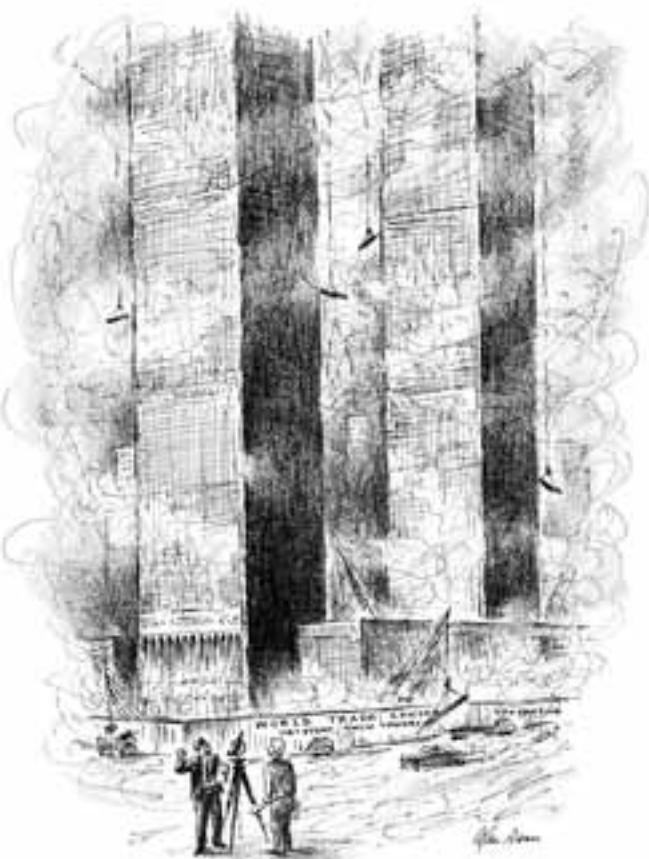


*"I know why Nader is single. No woman
is good enough for him."*





The Beech Tree



*"Damn it! Can't anybody count? One hundred and
twelve stories—and still going up!"*



*"You know, I learned something very interesting today.
Howard Samuels developed Baggies."*



"It can't be much good."



"It was when he started referring to his home movies as 'films' that I knew we were in for a bad night."



“‘Spiffy’ doesn’t begin to say it.”





"Is that Mama? Wow!"





"Do you mind if Donald holds the flag, Valerie?"



"Forgive an old man's tears, my boy, but you can't know how moving it is to realize that I have a son who can afford a Scotch in this price range."



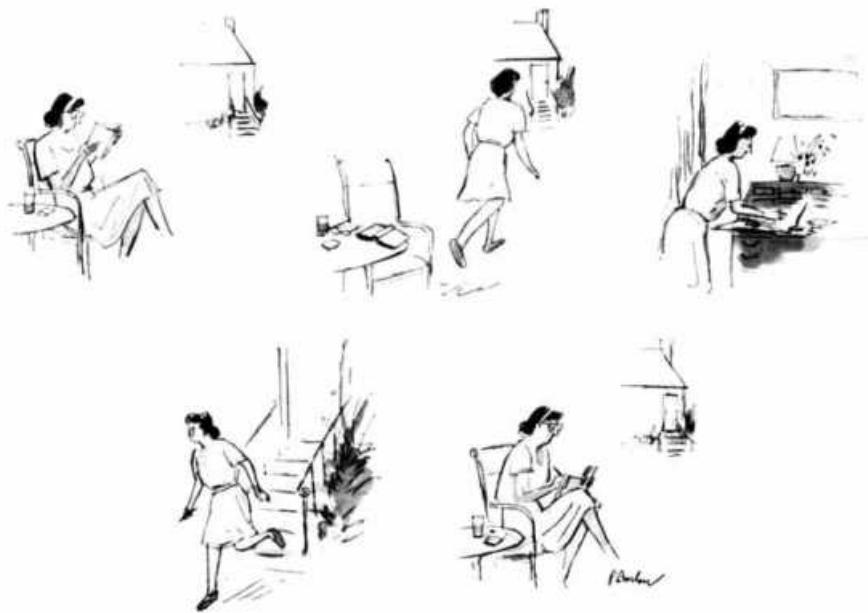
"Jesus Christ Superstar' has already grossed thirty million dollars. Just where did we go wrong?"





*"You see before you the second declared candidate for
President of these United States."*





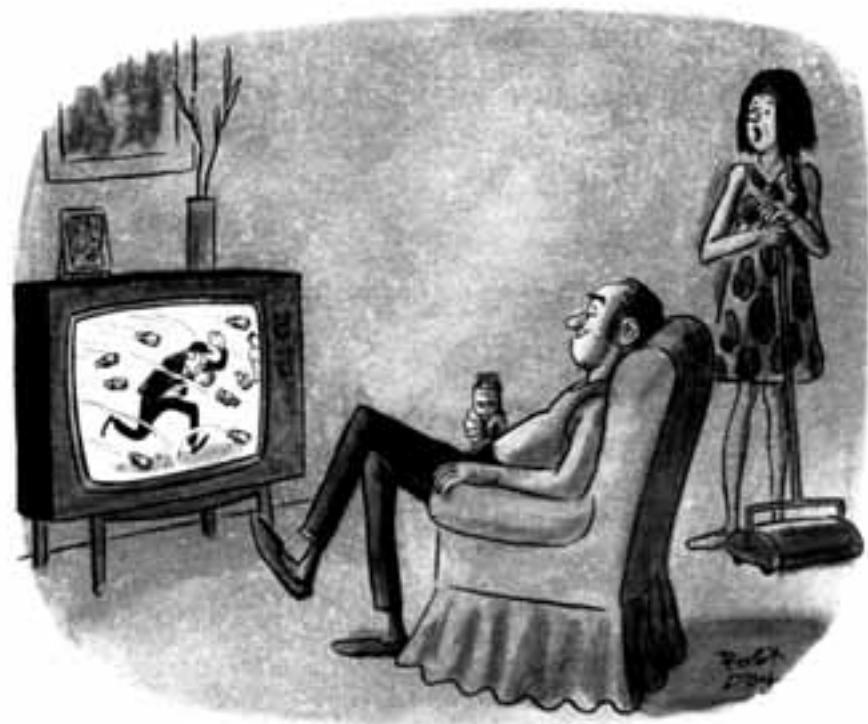
"How true."



"It's nice that there's still something you can get for a penny."



*"Oh, for our days of youth and imagination, Margaret,
when everything didn't have to be spelled out!"*



"They will all be recycled, I hope."



"He loves me for myself, he loves me for my body . . ."





"I'm higher than you are!"



"Sorry, kids. I don't know any yarns."







"I, for one, am glad the dollar's out of trouble, because if the dollar's in trouble, then the dime is certainly in trouble."



*"Were there any important messages for the
men in the audience while I was out?"*



"There's your affluent society for you."



"I can't swim! Would ten dollars help?"



"God! It's so—environmental!"



*“Because I didn’t finish reading it at the
breakfast table, that’s why.”*



*"Well, I, for one, completely foresaw the urban breakdown.
In fact, I've been leaving the city since 1963."*



"Of course, at that time you were just a gleam in your father's eye."



"Underachiever!"





"The time of assertion and counter-assertion is upon us."

(1 OF 4)



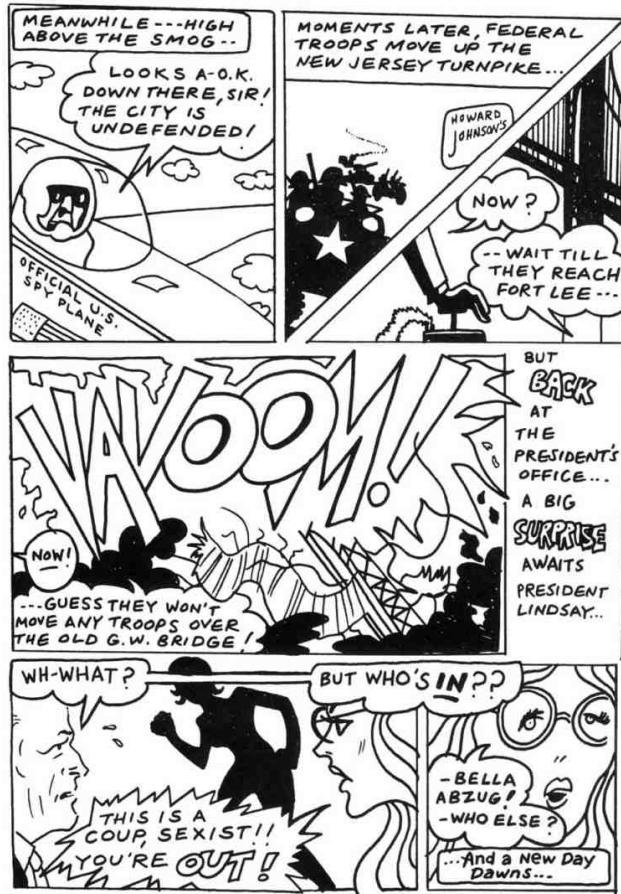
(2 OF 4)



(3 OF 4)



(4 OF 4)



—JAMES STEVENSON



“Mind your own business!”



"Tell me again what my mental attitude should be for a bunker shot."



*“... under no circumstances. However, if drafted,
I would consider it my duty to . . .”*



Henry Martin

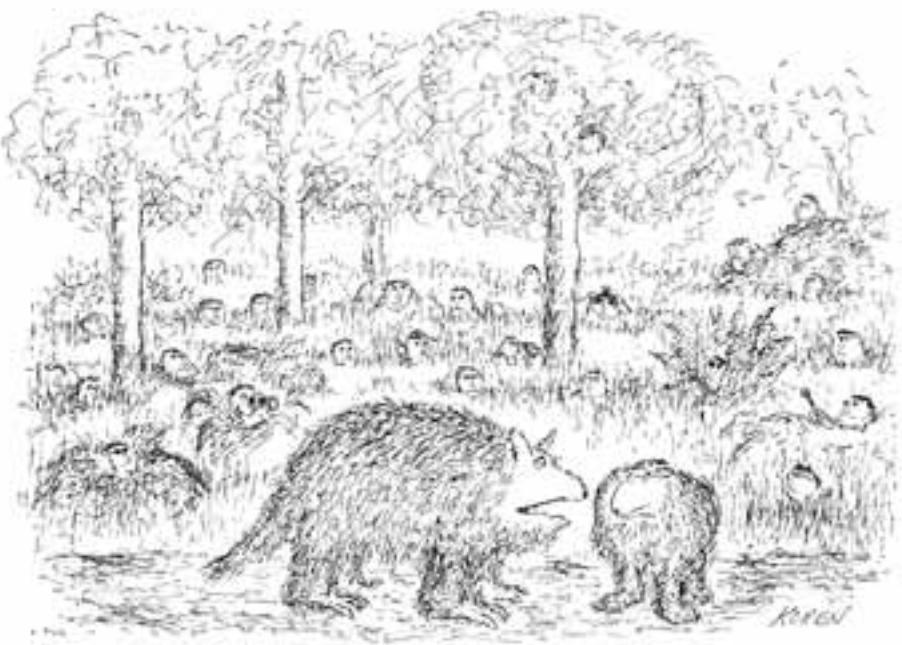


"Feeling the pinch, are you?"





"That's very civic-minded of you, sir."



"I know I'm being paranoid, but I think we should be a little careful about expressing ourselves too freely."



"I'm very sorry, but we're from Connecticut."



"And on your left the new World Trade Center."





*"My friend and I have a small wager. Are you or
are you not packing a heater?"*



*"I think the new state should be called New York.
Let the apple knockers find another name."*



"Say, didn't we drink all this in last year?"





"I'm concerned about our think tank, Rudolph. There's been no leaking, but, on the other hand, there hasn't been much thinking."



"Your bill comes to forty-eight dollars more than we estimated, because that little black thing with a lot of wires going into it needed fixing."



"Well, here we are in the shade of the old apple tree, down by the old millstream. We've come here on a bicycle built for two. You're wearing a tulip, and I'm wearing a big, red rose. But have we recaptured that old magic?"



"Did you ever notice how like attracts like?"



*"I guess it's really true what they're
saying about the New Sentimentality."*





"If you can't be happy with cable TV, what can you be happy with?"



"I realize acceptance at Smith means little to you at the moment, dear, but you'll see—you'll meet freaks there who will be your friends for life."



"You might be interested to know, Son, that those expressions you're always using, such as groovy, rap, stoned, put on, put down, where it's at, and out of sight, are already passé."



*"If New York City becomes a state, I hope they'll keep you around here,
instead of sending you up the river all the time."*



"No, it isn't civil rights. It's a flat tire."

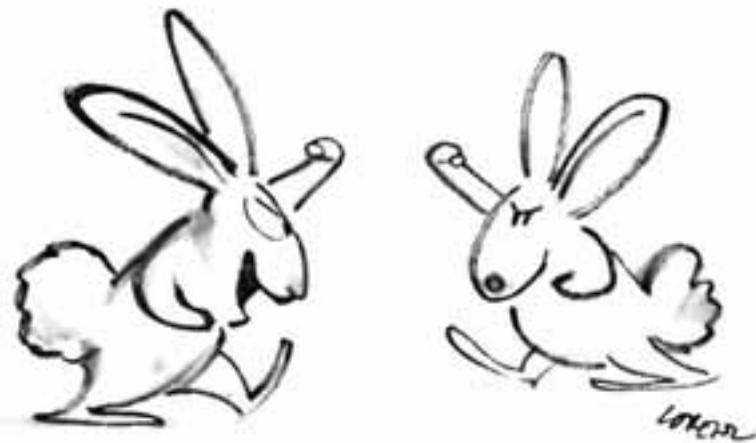


*"I guess if they'd had baseball in olden times
the Mets would have played here."*

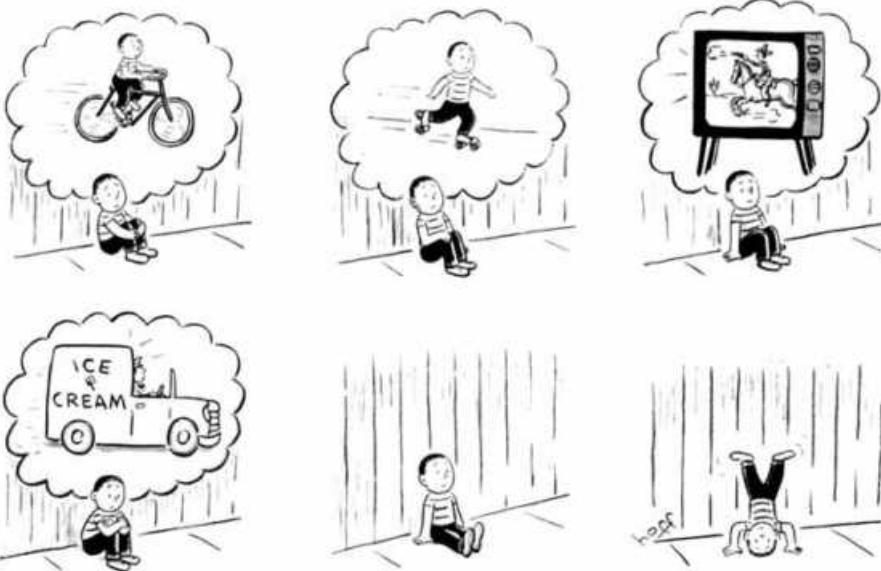


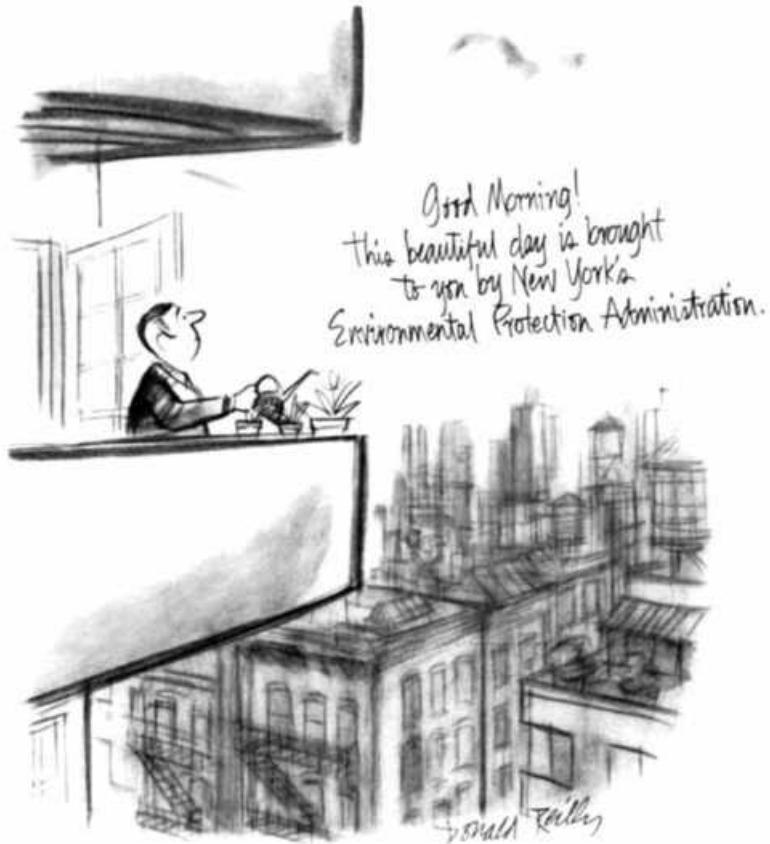


"Come to bed, Ridgely. If your boomerang were going to return, it would have been back hours ago."



"All power to the bunny rabbits!"







"Not only do we offer guaranteed on-time departures and arrivals, thirty-second baggage pickup, Miss America-type hostesses, and expensive door prizes, plus better food and greater comfort than any other airline, but we assign our exclusive Pan-Con Happiness Agent to insure your well-being and contentment for the rest of your natural lives."





*"Larry, in case we don't find enlightenment, do you think
we can still get back your Pontiac dealership?"*



"I understand that because of the worsening managerial problem on earth it's been decided that the meek will inherit Neptune, Uranus, or Pluto."



"My folks are in the gallery. If you can work it in, would you mind terribly calling me 'my esteemed colleague'?"



"In the bird world, husbands are very nice to their mates."





"Now, how about a policy to cover your court costs should we try to wriggle out of paying a claim?"



"Good morning, Mr. Postman. Good morning, ladies. Good morning, Officer. Good morning, pussycat. Good morning, Your Eminence."



*"I'm afraid I'm not the Jerry Rubin you want. However,
lots of luck, power to the pigs, and so on."*



*"Now, surely, the mighty Con Ed isn't going to topple if
I turn on one little itsy-bitsy lamp."*





"Look, friend, in a democracy a man has the right to claim he can lick any man in the house but then to change his mind when confronted with overwhelming evidence that he can't lick any man in the house."



*"Are you going to believe me or some encyclopedia
you picked up in a supermarket?"*



"Oh, so that's why your grass is greener than mine. It's plastic."



"We've got enough for an infestation, but we're still shy of a blight."

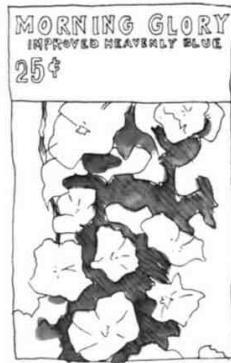


"Wow! I'll bet they're flying for practically zero!"



"Hi, baby. How many furlongs to Saratoga?"

WHAT TO DO ON A SATURDAY (1 OF 3)



Plant a morning glory.



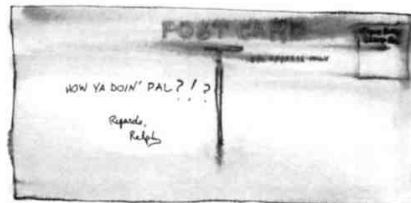
Take your sweetie for a spin.



*Think about Grandpa.
(He was a kind man.)*

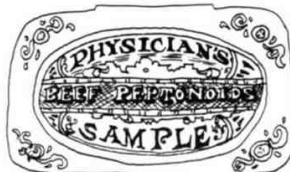


Weigh yourself.



Send a card to a friend.

WHAT TO DO ON A SATURDAY (2 OF 3)



Take a pill.



Look out the window at the kite string lying on the lawn.



Buy a pineapple.



Do some reading.

WHAT TO DO ON A SATURDAY (3 OF 3)

Try a new tune on your mandolin.

INTRODUCING

Chapel By The Sea

A MEDITATION OF

UNUSUAL BEAUTY * * * * * YOU ARE SURE TO LIKE IT
TRY THESE FEW BARS:

Andante



Did you ever
Play a more
Beautiful
Melody?



The more you
Play it-The
Better
You'll
Like
It



—JAMES STEVENSON



"Thunder and lightning is God's way of saying, 'How come you didn't eat your lima beans?'"



"Dear Sir: I quite sympathize with you in your present difficulties, and, believe me, I wish I were able to help you, but, as you know, each of us has his cross to bear."



"We're air-conditioned, but we're on the blink."



*"Well, if you won't abdicate, the least
you can do is raise my allowance."*

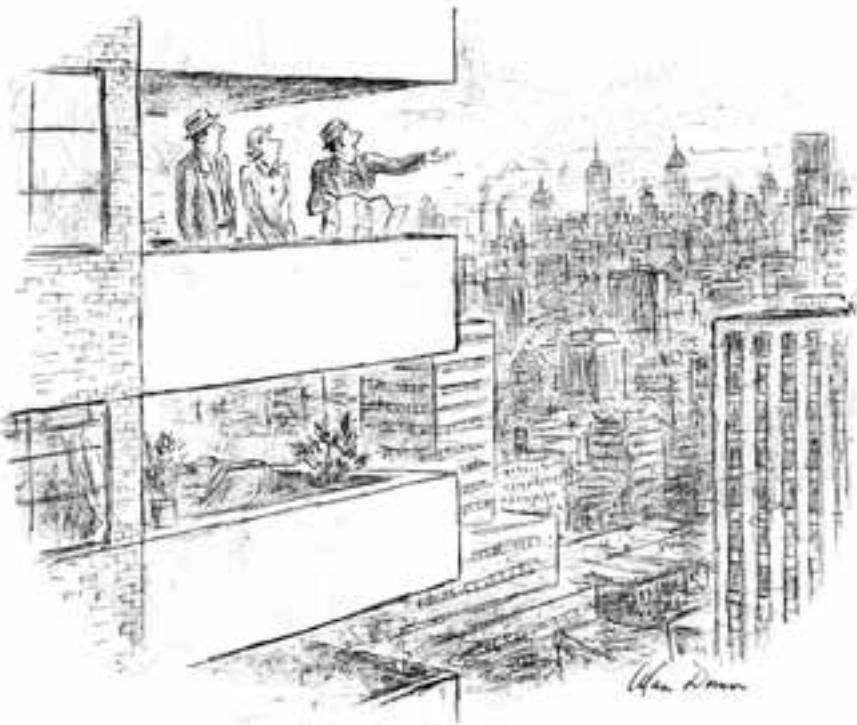


*"Do commercials like this one give you
a pain? Take Aspirol for fast relief."*





*"Looks to me like an Oedipus complex complicated
by a sort of Pygmalion fixation."*



"From this floor, you'll have a splendid view of the collapse of civilization—if and when."



"The miracle to me is that after being bled by these welfare chisellers so long Uncle Sam has anything left to bail out Lockheed with."



"Remember, now, the stuff is organic for those that want organic."

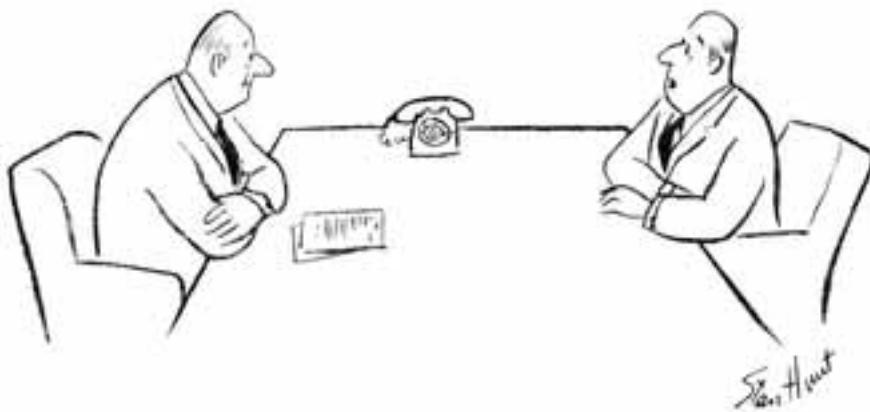


*"Cynthia, you be Bella Abzug now and let Marcia
be Tricia Nixon for a little while."*





*"I was grinding out barnyards and farmhouses and cows in the meadow,
and then, suddenly, I figured to hell with it."*



*"Is this your desk or my desk? Did I come
to see you or did you come to see me?"*



"William is the name. Conquering is my game."



"Oh, Randolph! You're so unflappable and I'm so flappable!"



"Up here, Henry, there's no need to make a long story short."



"We'll take it."



"How's Big Allis?"

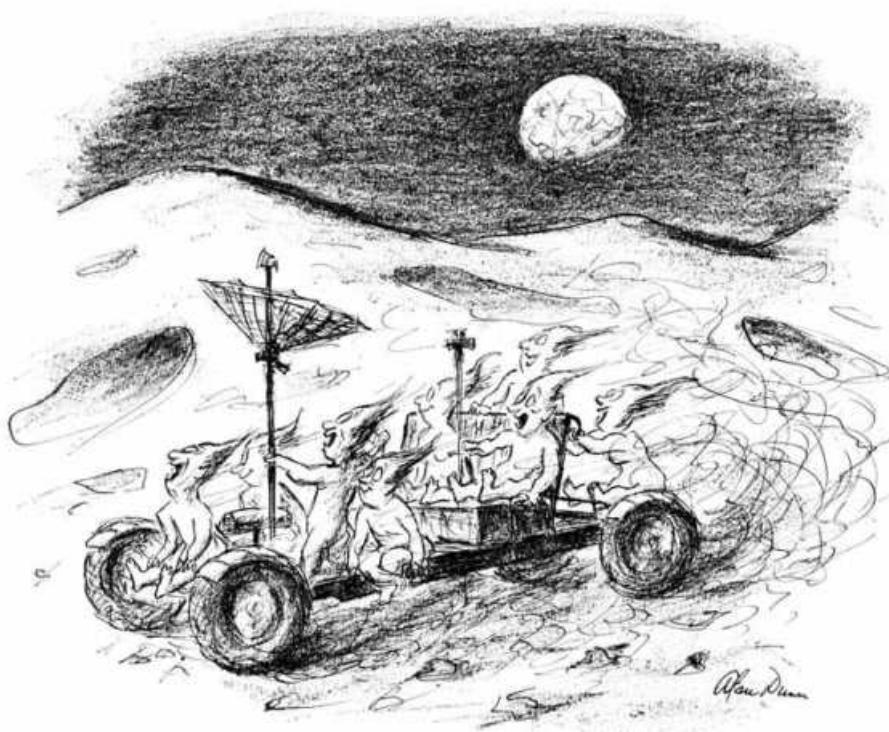




"That's what I call chutzpah."



*"This game isn't being televised, O'Malley.
A simple 'Out' would have sufficed."*





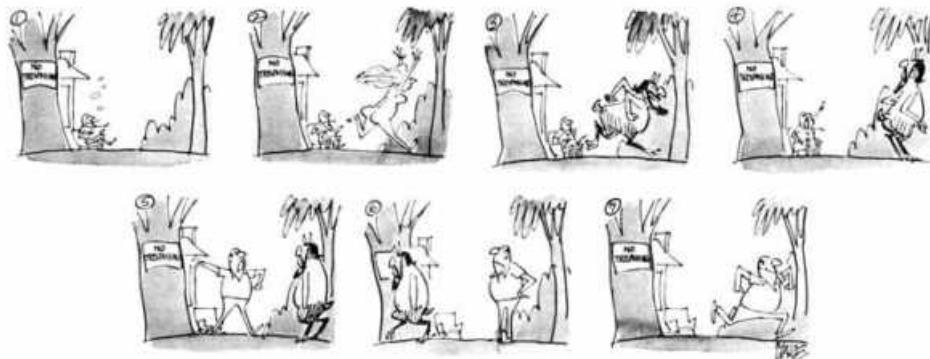
*"I'm sorry, sir. To take advantage of our student rates
one must be between twelve and twenty-nine."*

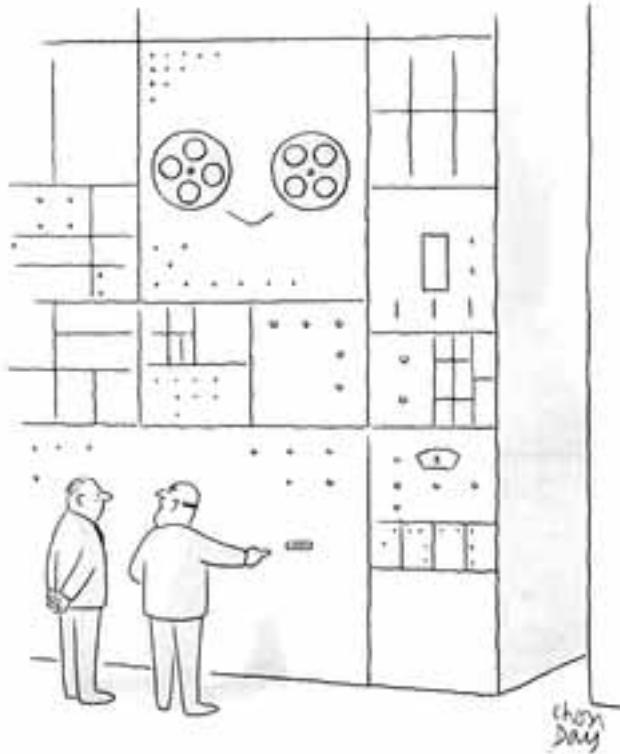


"Ted, I want you to meet Archie Bester. He's also a hog-futures freak."



*“Dear Crissy:
How is camp? We had a nice dinner tonight. Mommy made spaghetti.
I had a nice day at the office today, although there wasn’t much to do.
The weather is O.K., but I hope . . .”*





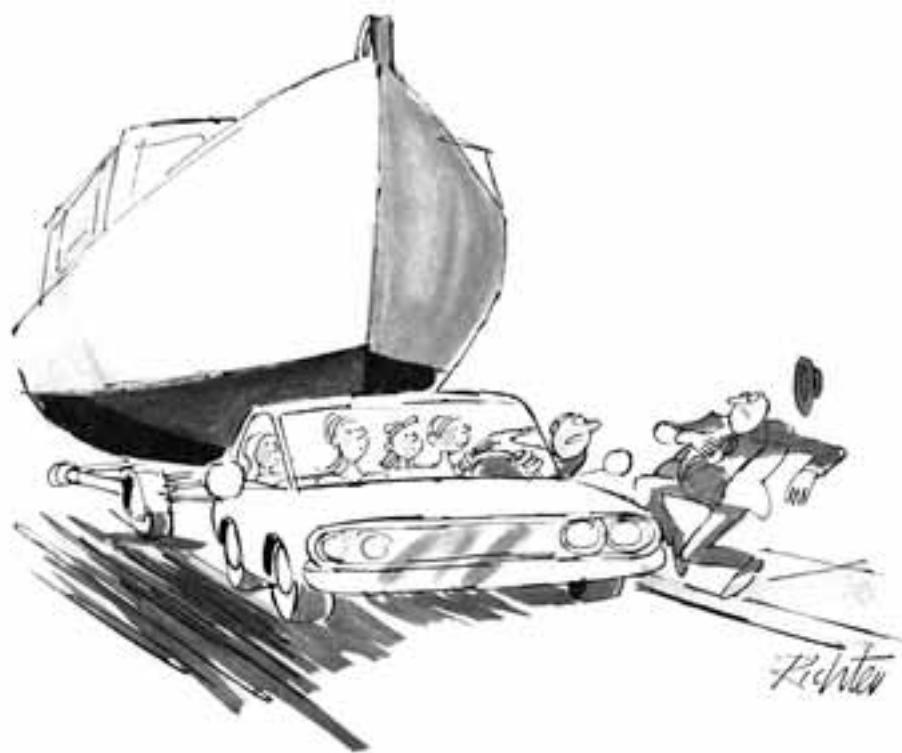
"The machine then selects the likely equations from a complicated pattern of theoretical probables. It calculates these, and the correct answer is printed on a card. Then our Miss Swenson files them God knows where, and we can never find the damn things again."



*"Go ahead, Steve. I'll take care of the kids if
you want to cavort and frolic for a bit."*



"Hey, do we have strawberries crushed in cream cheese?"



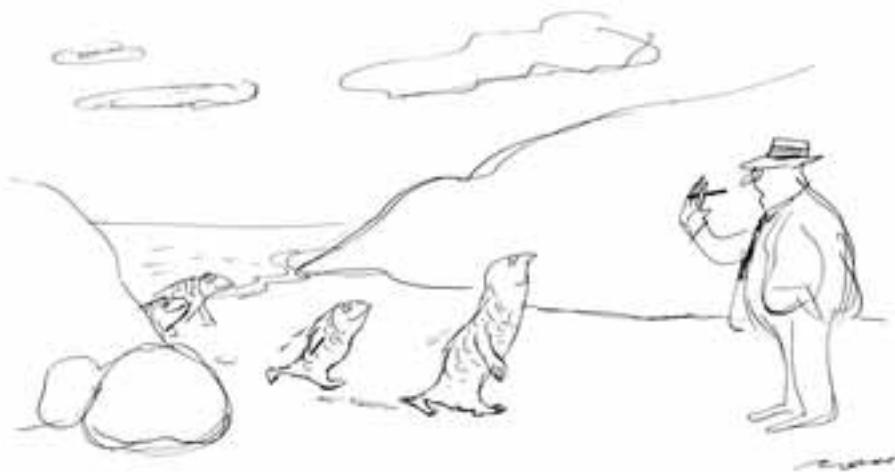
"Landlubber!"



"En fait, nous sommes aussi américains."



*"Why, you've been absolutely right all along,
Theodore! The best was yet to be!"*



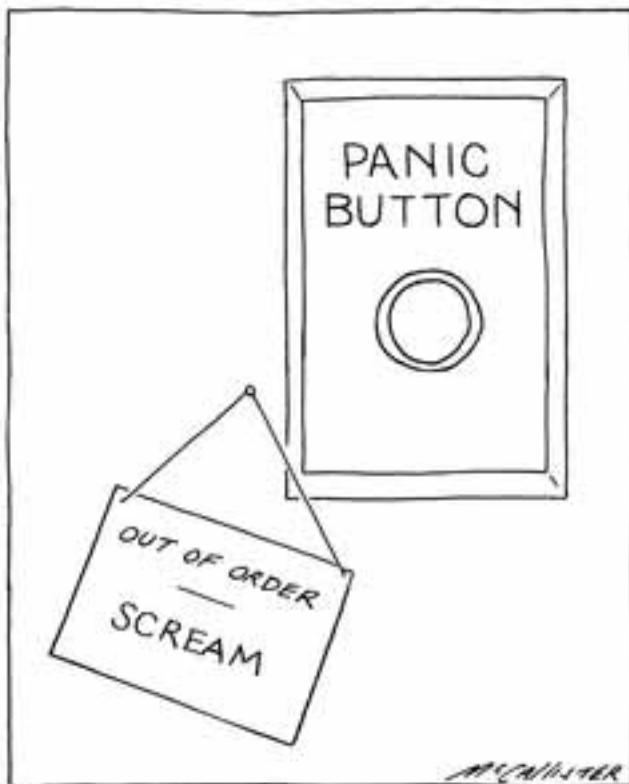
"Go back! Go back! The cost of being human has gone up sky-high!"



*"And do you, Elizabeth, take this man, John, to have and to hold,
to love and to cherish, until the going gets hairy?"*



"For heaven's sake, Bob, can't we walk down the street without your forever fretting about how you could have bought this one for twenty-eight thousand in '58, and that one for thirty-five thousand in '61, and that one for goodness knows what in 1964!"





"Have you been taking the powdered newts regularly?"



"Now, let's have it again, Pop. Which are the pistils and which are the stamens?"



*"And grant that I may take into my system only acceptable
levels of mercury, cadmium, lead, and sulphur dioxide."*



"Well, I can see that nothing has changed for the women."





*"Damn you, Winkle, did you have to go and ask it
which came first—the chicken or the egg?"*

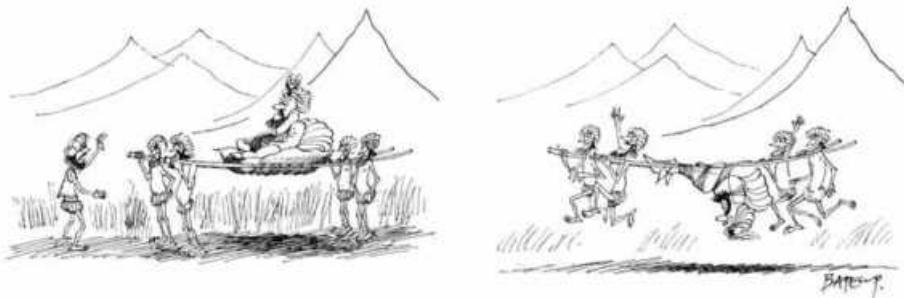




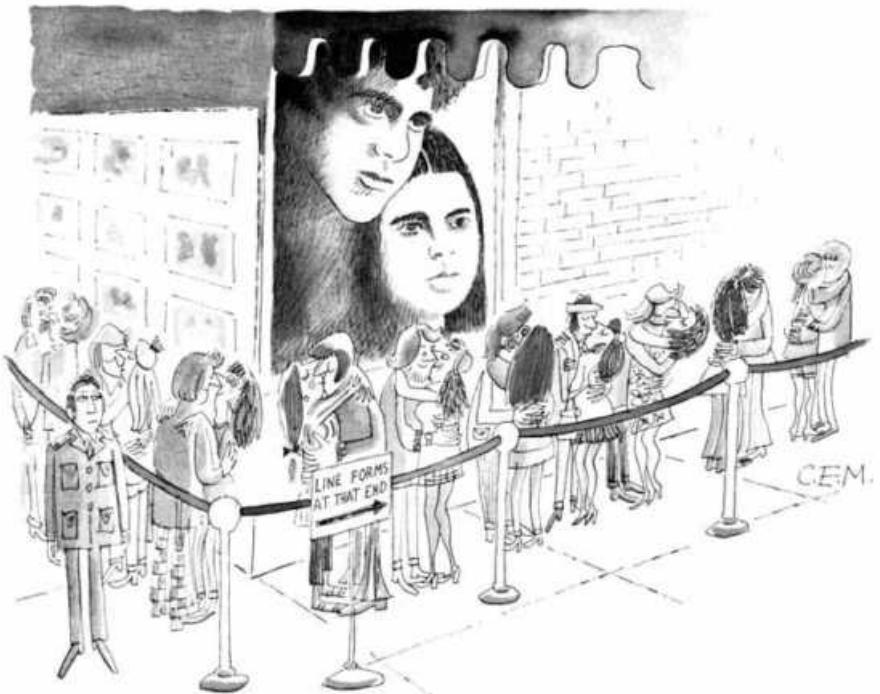
*"Oh dear! When he said he was retiring in order to devote
more attention to his family, he meant it!"*



*"We used to have a saying, 'Birds of a feather flock together,'
but nowadays we call it 'polarization.'"*



*"It's a revolution! Rebel forces
have overthrown the
government!"*





Donald Reilly

"Two messages, Father—the Bishop is quitting to get married and Sister Celeste needs ten thousand dollars' bail money."



"He keeps flying off in the dead of the night to places like South Africa and Kuala Lumpur, but it must be all right, because he's with Standard Oil."



"Are you aware, sir, that you are infringing on my riparian rights?"



*"I must say, Chilton, you're making me feel
pretty guilty about house calls."*



*"Remember back in '45 when I put this bottle away for
some big moment? Well, tonight I've decided better
a little moment than no moment at all."*

1971





*"All the pieces in this room are for sale except the
chifforobe. The chifforobe is not for sale."*





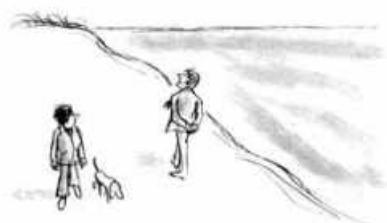
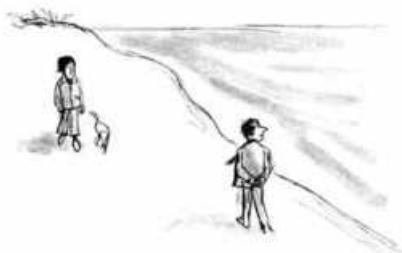
*"What do kids like you know of life? Wait till you've
lived four hours, like me."*



"Yes, Martha Mitchell and Bella Abzug. It's to be a fun party."







*"A bird used to visit this shore.
It isn't going to come any more.
I've come a very long way to prove
No land, no water, and no love.'"*





"If you peel out on the far turn, Chester, watch the bougainvillea."



"The first requirement of science fiction is credibility. And yet, Mr. Zoxplep, here you've invented a race of creatures who systematically destroy their own environment."



"Look, Son, I'm a far-right conservative and you're a far-left radical. O.K.? So let's you and me go out and beat up some liberals."



“Couldn’t you just give me a good talking to?”

PAstry IN MOTION (1 OF 3)



*Prehistoric cave drawing
Castellón, Spain*



Fifth-century Greek with pie



Eighteenth dynasty—pie-making, delivery, and throw



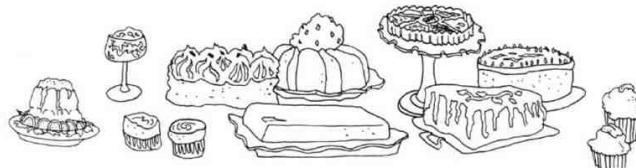
1909: French officials and distinguished guests attend a meeting of the pâtisserie aéronautique



*Smith College fielding
a team in 1919*

PAstry IN MOTION (2 OF 3)

THE DEBACLE ON THE RUE DES CHAMPS



THE DESERT TABLE AT LES TROIS LAPINS

From *Le Mousde*, October 24, 1921 (translation): Gendarmes bravely entered the chic restaurant Les Trois Lapins, at 47 Rue des Champs, yesterday in a gallant attempt to restore order in the midst of a full-scale pastry riot (*débâcle de pâtisserie*). Captain Henri de Flangé, of the 16th Arrondissement Commissariat, was struck full in the face by a ladyfinger ice-cream cake, and his men met a hail of harlequin crinkle cups as they advanced. The proprietor, M. Chambray, had been rendered helpless by a swiftly delivered Mexican flan. . . .

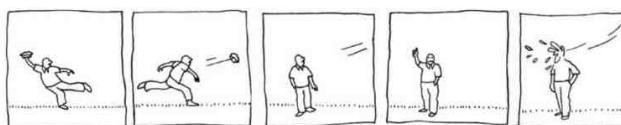
IN AMERICA, THERE IS A SENSE OF TIME, PLACE,
AND THE FITNESS OF THINGS

A recipient in a state of maximum readiness (note folded umbrella, pocket handkerchief, boutonniere, Sulka shirt with collar pin, tie clip with New York Yacht Club insignia, etc.), properly positioned—i.e., hailing a taxi in front of the Downtown Association. Recipient has made self eligible for . . .



a custard pie.

HOW THE AUSTRALIANS LOST IN 1924



Aussie's error in aerodynamics caused surprising boomerang effect

PAstry IN MOTION (3 OF 3)

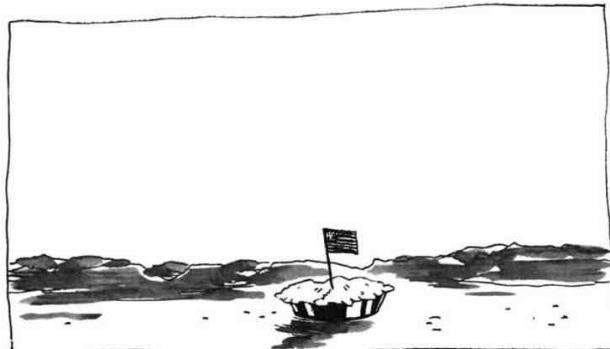
THE AMERICAN PIE IN THE SPACE AGE



An American dream: to put an honest-to-goodness old-fashioned home-baked apple pie on the moon



Astronaut Merle (Skeech) Heff

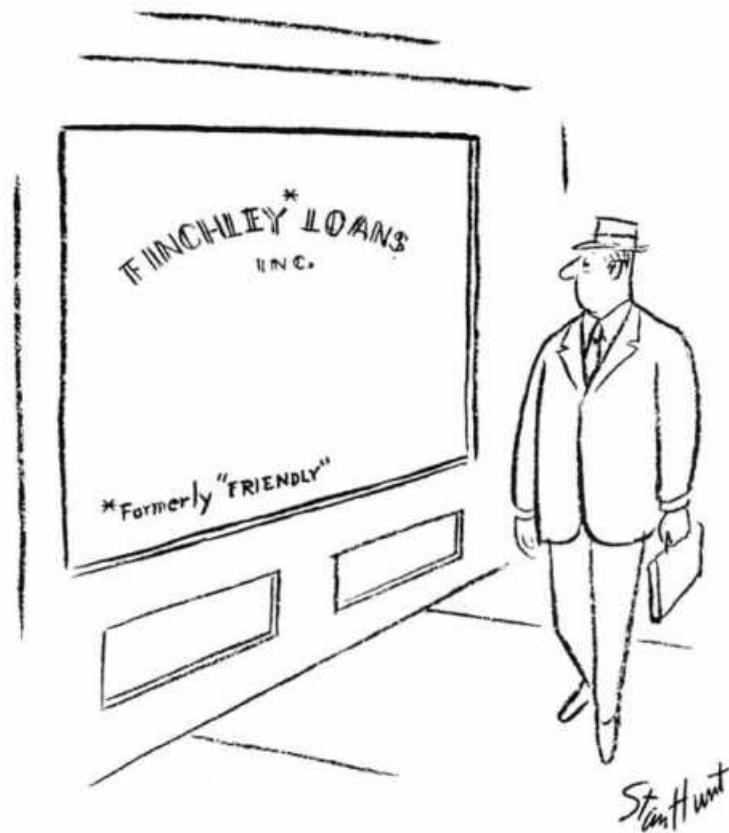


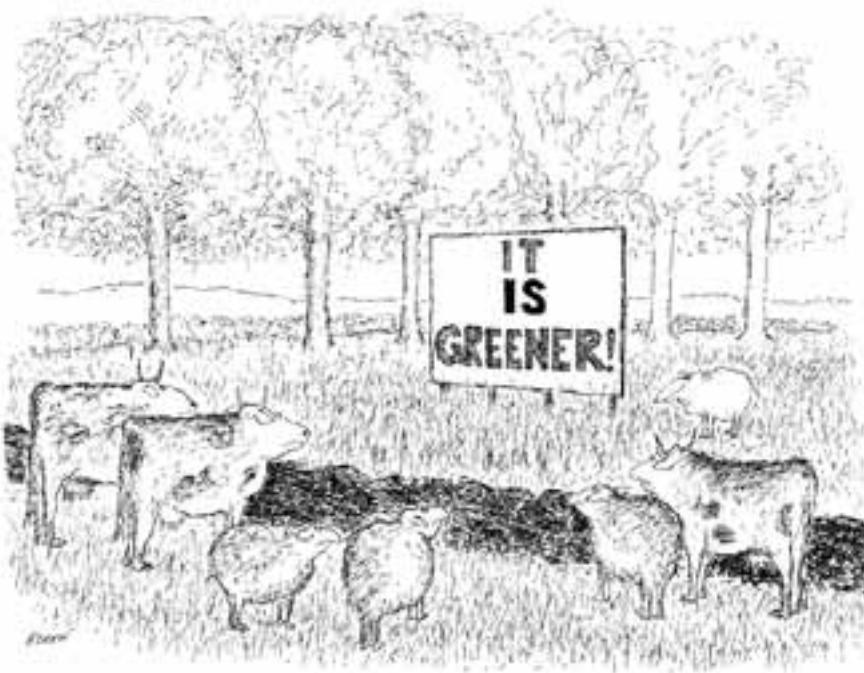
Apple pie resting on the Sea of Tranquillity (artist's conception)

—JAMES STEVENSON



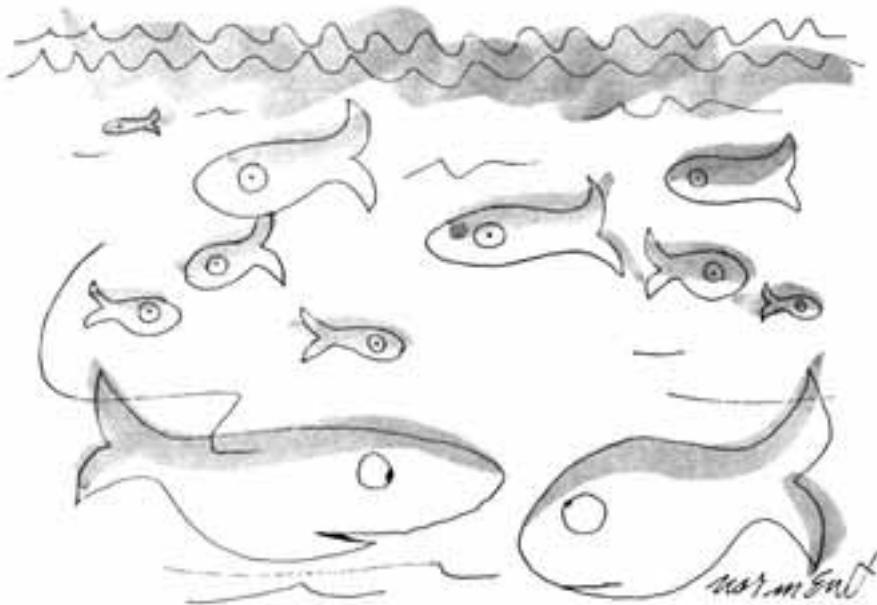
*"Oh God, it's happened! This reviewer describes
me as 'the erstwhile wunderkind.'"*







"I'd like you to know that my husband and I are very, very impressed."



*"I've been out of the water and I've been in the water,
and, believe me, in is best!"*



"You're darn right I'm a bigot, and with good reason, too."



"It is we."



"In fourteen hundred and ninety-two, you will sail the ocean blue."



*"And here's another thing you won't believe, Dad.
We now buy our drinking water—that's right; plain, ordinary
drinking water, Dad—at the grocery store."*



*"I just knocked off this haiku.
Mist parts. Pear blossoms
Above dew-soaked peony.
And the yen floats up.'"*



"There you go, sticking up for Henry again!"



*"Hold it there, Marjorie! Not with
Tom Wicker you don't!"*



"But enough about me."

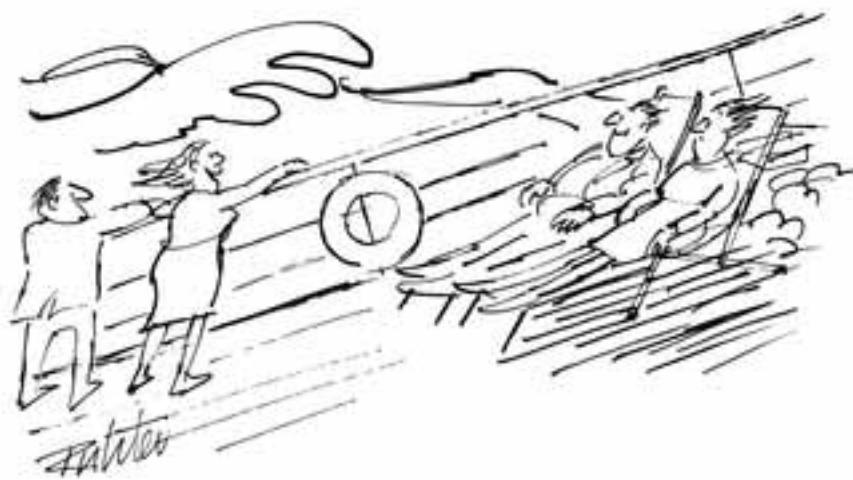


"Well, Jarvis, that's the last high tide at cocktail time until next summer."

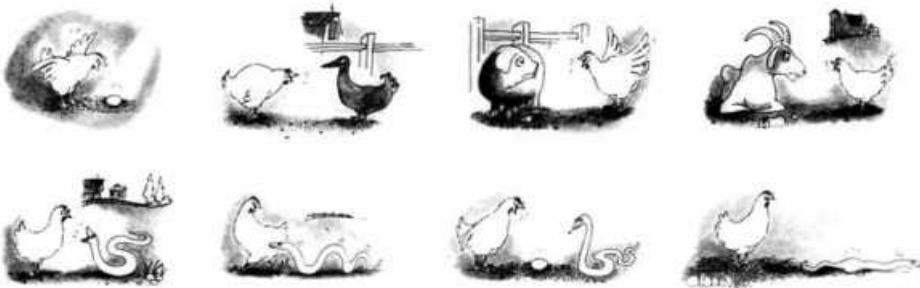


*"Look! Do me a favor and stop saying 'Man,
could I ever guzzle mucho H2O!' "*





"Well, here come the Browns!"





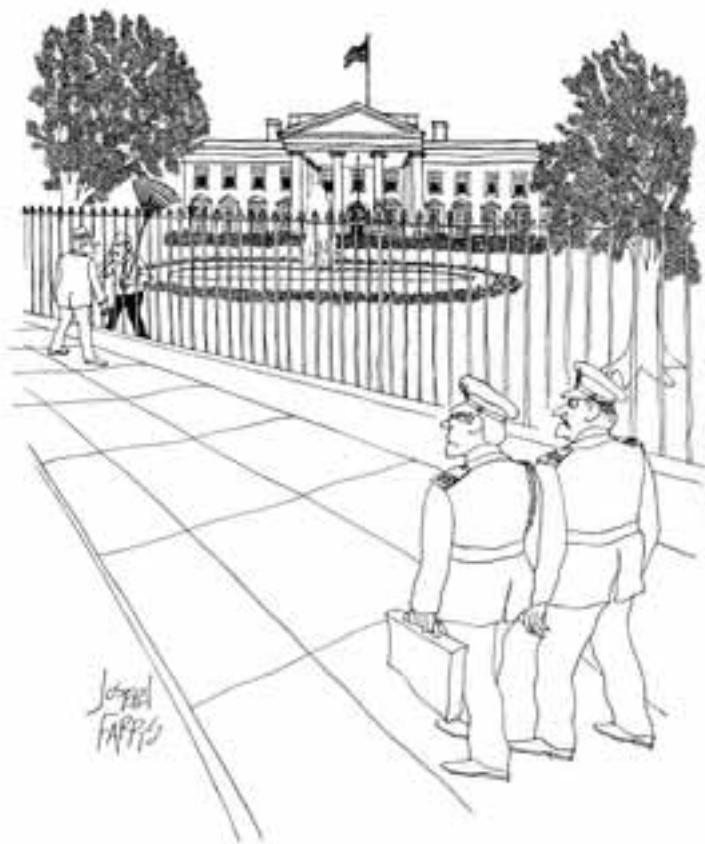
"Now that you're the big chief and all that, couldn't we afford a cleaning woman for the tepee?"



"Big deal, getting all steamed up about some crummy old cows!"



"First I was into Zen, then I was into peace, then I was into love, then I was into freedom, then I was into religion. Now I'm into money."



“Captain, I think we’ve located our leak.”





"We've organized a union, and we expect you to go along."



"It's Himself, on Extension Three."



"I didn't hear any mention of a freeze on doing a little something around the house once in a while."





"What's so funny about Ed Sullivan getting cancelled? We're pretty damn close to getting cancelled ourselves!"



"That's cheating!"



"Oh, please don't bother to salute."



*"As an equal-opportunity employer, I have to tell
you that you're both fired."*



"Bend, you fool!"



*"Pardon me, sir, could you tell
me where I am?"*

*"Seventy-three degrees fifty-
eight minutes west, forty
degrees forty-five minutes
north."*





"All power to some of the people!"



"How will I recognize this Bess Myerson?"



"Like, I'm just about to split after checking out all these bankers and brokers in black suits and stuff when, wow, I see you, some kind of cool freak with a shaved head and an old military coat, and I tell myself, 'Wanda, stick around and tune this cat in.'"



"Hi, there, the me nobody knows!"



*"What bird would you like to see become our national
bird when and if the bald eagle becomes extinct?"*





"I come of a good family."



"Not bad, but who has he shrunk lately?"



*"Be patient, Hamlin. In just a few short weeks
you can go back to screaming for more money."*



"We can only hope he's not the Times' new food man."



"Lately, I'm only getting six leagues on my seven-league boots."





"Plainclothesmen?"



*"Your son needn't be at college. As a dropout he is eligible
for our special Young Punk fares."*



"Looks like a great year for this vineyard!"



"Silly Wasp!"



*"It seems a tragic waste when you consider what
Ralph Nader's intelligence and drive might have accomplished
in some legitimate walk of life."*



"Agnes, I'm not asking about my clothes being taken to the cleaners. I'm telling you that I've been taken to the cleaners."



"Well! This looks like an idea whose time has come!"



*"Everything goes with the house except the lawn.
They're taking that with them."*



*"Aye, 'tis said when New York's sales tax jumped to seven per cent
he slipped across the line into Connecticut. And when Connecticut
passed its tax package he fled to New Hampshire. And now, the legend
goes, he flees from state to state forever."*



"It's almost game time. Isn't he going to goad us into savage fury?"



"Temperature sixty-five degrees, humidity fifty-nine per cent, winds out of the south at five miles an hour, barometer rising, and the dollar steady."





"I like it!"



"I grant your point, but not because I agree with you. I'm under sedation."



"Listen! You answer when I'm calling you-oo-oo-oo, oo-oo-oo."





“Frankly, I think Connally’s getting too big for his parameter.”

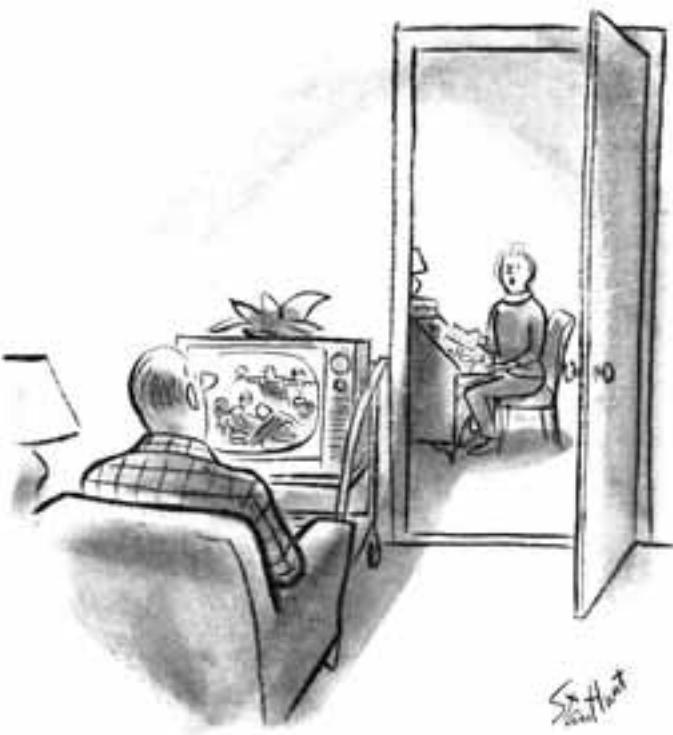


"There's no business like show business . . ."



"Hold it, Pete! They want to switch to nostalgia!"





"And so, with the score standing at income thirteen thousand seven hundred, outgo fifteen thousand three hundred, let us pause for time out."



*"Tell me, Sara, why does your young
man keep calling your mother 'man'?"*





"Please believe me, Pamela. It's only because I'm so disastrously overcommitted just now that I find it necessary to wind down this involvement."





*"It's inspiring. He came back for his fiftieth reunion
and simply decided to stay."*



"I'm here, Mom. Outdoors."

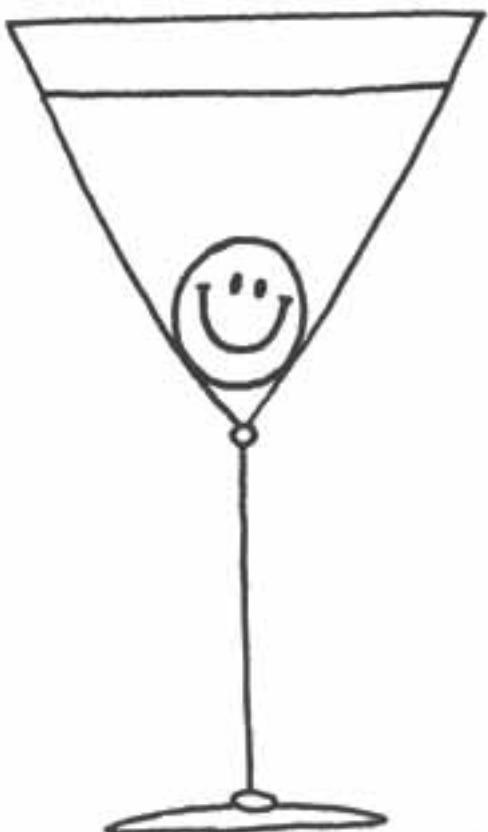


"Stop me, sire, if you've heard this one."





"So the manufacturer forgot to put eyes in some of the needles! Do I look like Ralph Nader?"





*"Which Businessman's Lunch will it be, sir—on
the way up or on the way down?"*



"Is John Philip Sousa O.K.?"





"Don't forget to give me a buzz when Mr. Nixon has another rally."





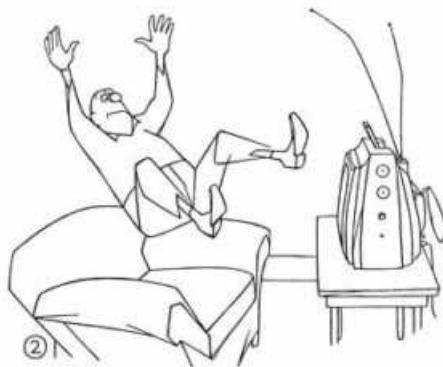
"He's got my eyes and your trunk."



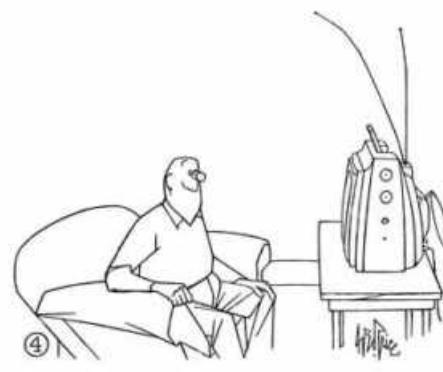
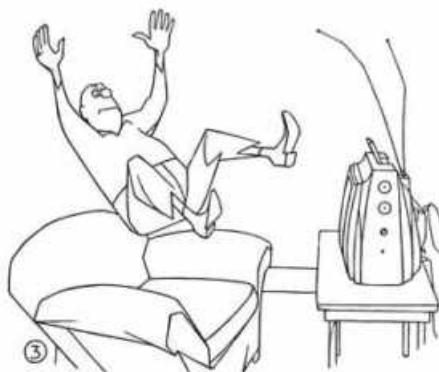
"Hey you! Chief! Which way to that London Bridge?"



"Touchdown!"



"But hold everything! There's a flag down on the play."



"The penalty is declined and the score is now six to nothing."



"Goodness me! You mean my little pie shop is polluting the air?"



"Remember how quick they were to grant us a responsible voice in management? Well, now they want us to help raise the money to stave off bankruptcy."



"And how are we feeling this morning? Reply when you hear a beep."



*"Oh, he's, like, primarily a Freudian, I guess you could say,
but he vibrates to the other disciplines as well."*



"I don't know. Poor Arthur has lived, but he's never learned."





"My compliments, sir. Your new machine is amazing. However, I don't agree in the least that now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party."



*"The first loan man said no. Then they turned me over
to a different loan man and he said no, too."*



*"I was rather hoping you had a BankAmericard.
I've already got American Express,
Diners' Club, and Hertz."*



"Admit it, Llewellyn. If I could read three thousand words a minute, you'd find something else about me to resent."



"I don't know why McGillicuddy is pleased with himself. We're all wee, darlin' men here."



"I began by saying, 'I think I may state without fear of being gainsaid—' and before I could state anything I was gainsaid."



*"What you ecology-minded ladies don't realize is that before
a bottle can be recycled it has to be emptied."*



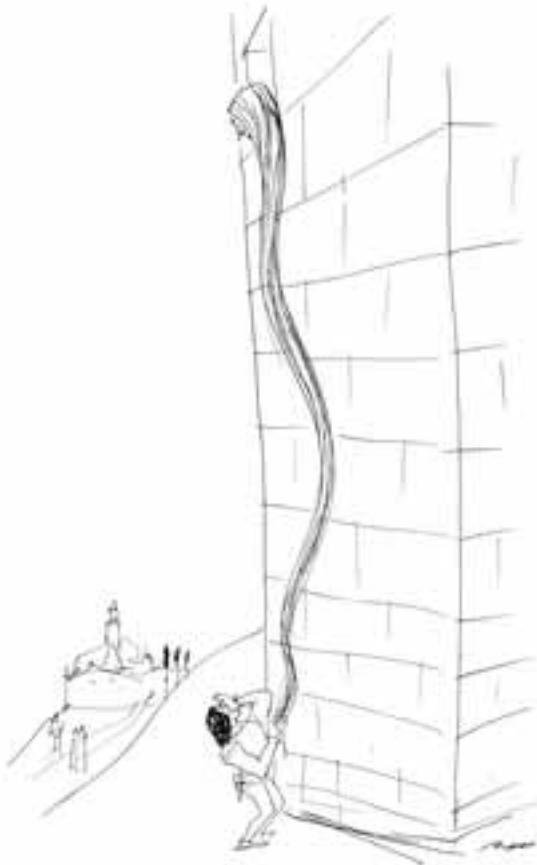
*"They never pushed me. If I wanted to retrieve, shake hands,
or roll over, it was entirely up to me."*



"A male chauvinist! Thank God!"



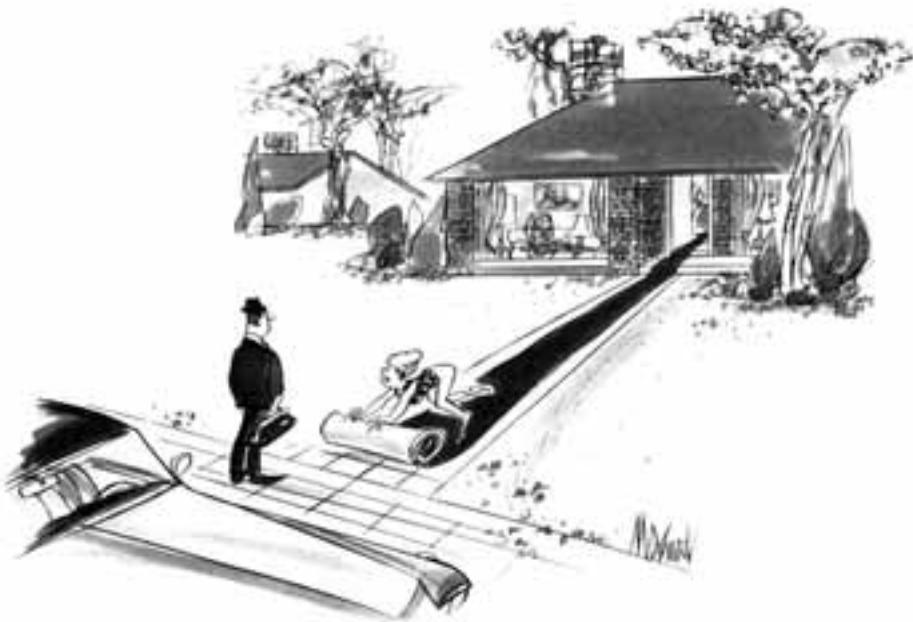
"Why don't you pray for the money? You have the clout."



"Have you noticed how your ends have the frizzies?"



"Ladies and gentlemen . . ."



"It was good of you to come, Doctor."



"You know who I'm going to enjoy watching get older? Jane Fonda."



"Just think! This month alone, we've saved seven hundred and fifty dollars by not living in an eight-hundred-dollar-a-month apartment."



"Six more years of this, four years of high school, four more of college, and then a job. How did we ever get into such a mess?"



"No, no, Señor! The Sunshine Tour only!"





"Not tonight, Miriam. Edgar's fallen behind again."



*"I want to give you all the things you've
never had. I think I can get a bank loan."*



"Where do we keep the Band-Aids around here, anyway?"



*"If it's a boy, we're going to call him either Bodo, Frambert, or Ragenold,
and if it's a girl, Merswind, Ermoine, or Ermentrude."*



"No, I haven't noticed the moon tonight. Why?"



"Well, whatever it was, it sure hit the spot."



"With him, it's always 'The other country, right or wrong.' "



*"My God, it's President Nixon! He suggests we freeze
the middle linebacker with a fake through center and flip a
quick pass to the right end, slanting in."*



"What was it like back in the fabulous fifties?"

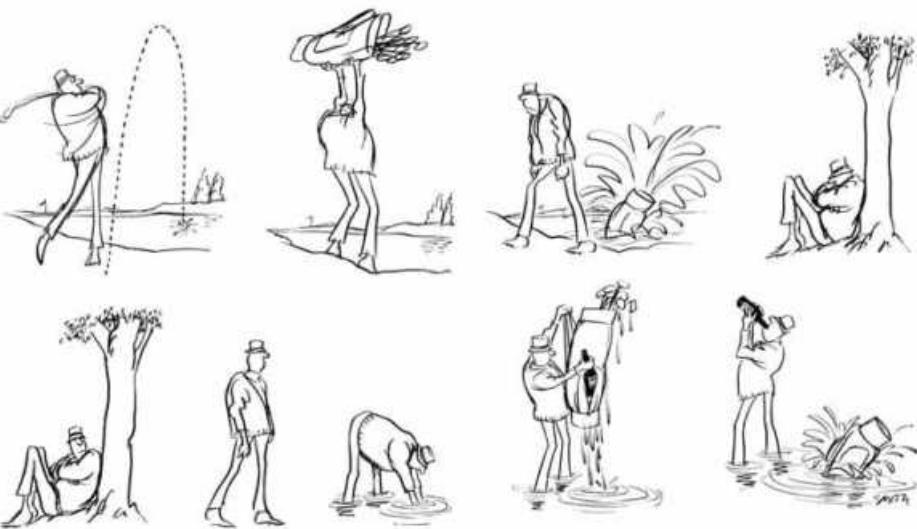




"You don't know when you're well off. If it wasn't for all this gunk, some damn fool could be drawing a bead on us right now."



“Good morning, Cross Bronx Expressway.”





"Behold my husband the liar!"



"Comfy?"





"Gee, you mean to say that just anyone can join the rabble?"



"Well, McKeown, if all you can think of is how many driven souls lie wakeful behind those blank windows, and what dreams corrode the hearts of those wrapped in sleep, then I think you should transfer to the day shift."



"Genies have wishes, too, you know."



"Pleasant news, Dickerson. From now on it won't be necessary to wear a necktie. I'm moving you over to the creative department."



"May I? I promise to be as quiet as a mouse."



"Larry says he's feeling like a million bucks, which is nice, because he's worth only about twenty-eight hundred."



"Right on, Pop! I'm home to vote."



"Frankly, I feel we can learn much from China. For example, restoring dignity to the concept of menial labor."



*"Hold your fire now, Harrison. Everyone's entitled to
an occasional little cost overrun."*



“One lyrical landscape—heavy on the Wyeth, light on the Expressionism.”

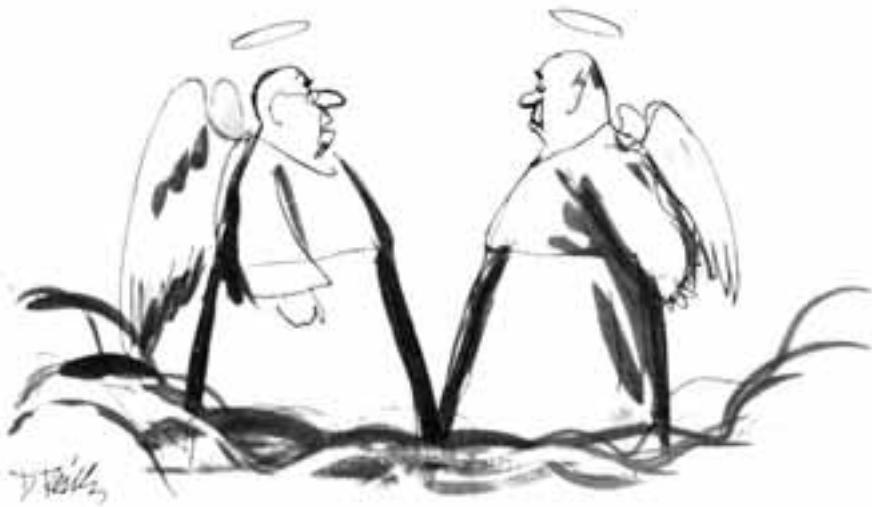




*"Sometimes I think you're a serious research-and-development man,
Roberts, and sometimes I think you're just messing around."*



"Of course, you must feel free to put up your own weathervane."



"I was damned lucky to get here before industrial pollution became a sin."



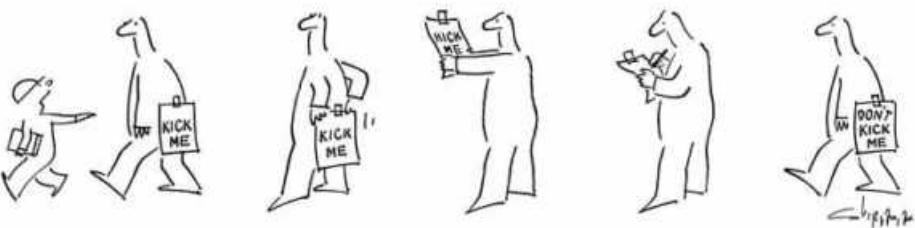
"The order is 'Play dead,' not 'Drop dead'!"



"We're still deadlocked at eleven to one. May we see Exhibit A—the blunt instrument?"



"It's darn near all the way from New York to Buffalo, where some dame suddenly slammed on her brakes."





*"I saw a light on here, and I wondered if you
were worrying about the dollar, too."*



"I'm just looking for somebody who's not neurotic."





"Let's reminisce."



*"If you ask me, all those women's-lib women are made
out of snips and snails, and puppy dogs' tails."*



"Yes, Pete, I would have to say that this is the first game in which our defensive line achieved something near its potential. Heretofore, we had been filled with self-doubt, anxiety, fear and trembling, and the sickness unto death."



"Any word as to the nature of the soupe du jour?"





“‘Go forth,’ an inner voice keeps saying to me. ‘Go forth and seek out an hour of prime time on a national hookup.’”



"Sorry."



"Ignore him. It's just our landlord trying to make us move."



"My next guests this evening are the co-authors of 'Sock It!', the controversial book that spills the beans on the world of croquet! Please welcome Mr. and Mrs. Rangeley Bigelow!"





"I really wish you'd stop saying this is the winter of our discontent. It's only the first week of November."



"Did someone in here buzz?"



"Our President has frozen all allowances."



"I'd like to see George Plimpton do this sometime."



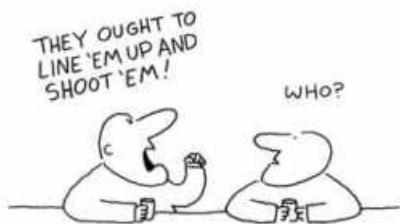
"Lights! Violence! Smut! Roll 'em!"



*"Don't be childish, man! Kicking Toyotas is no answer
to our balance-of-trade gap."*



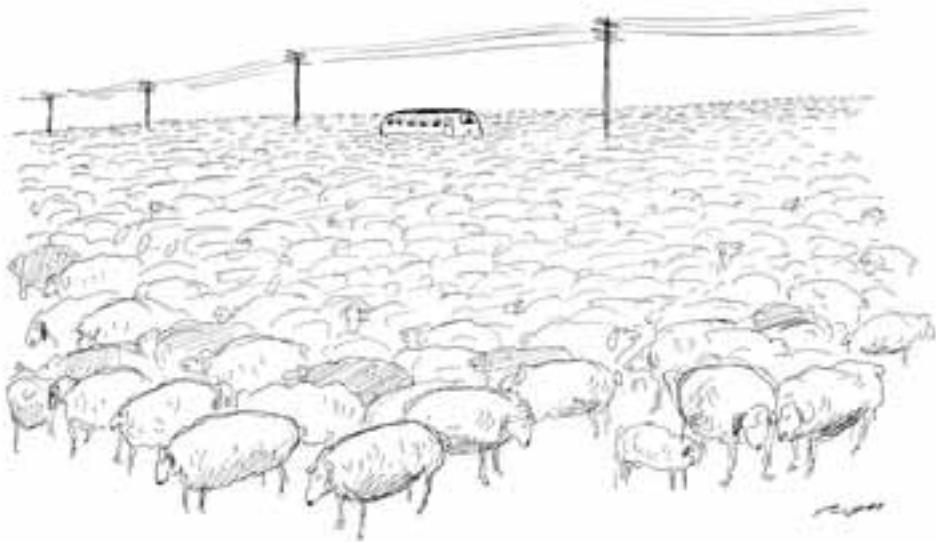
“May I just say, Mr. Kimble, that you’re the most together person I know.”



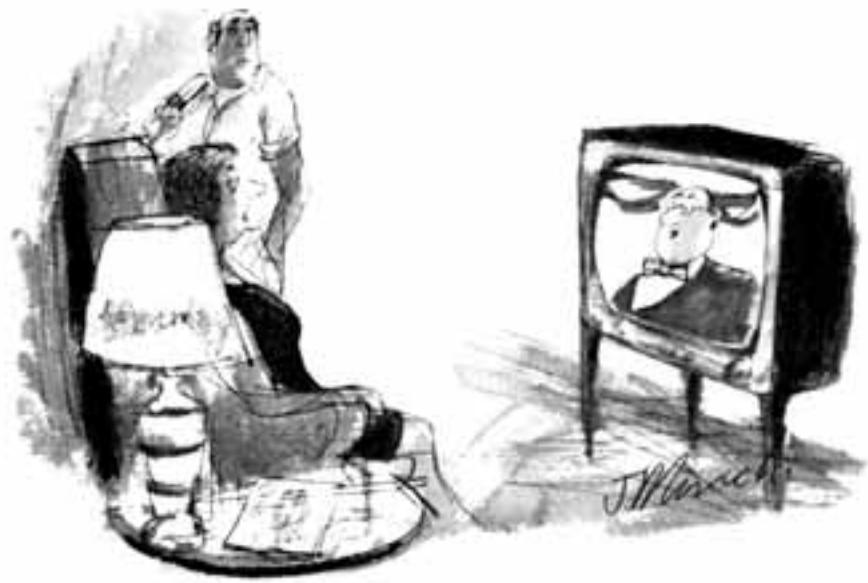
THE NIGGERS, LIBERALS,
LONGHAIRS, JEWS,
REPORTERS,
INTELLECTUALS,
RADICALS, AND
BLEEDING-HEART
POLITICIANS.







"We are now in the heart of sheep country."



"That bow tie certainly doesn't do anything for his credibility."



"Look, George! I think it's begun!"



"What are you two plotting now?"



*"It wouldn't be fair to just tell you, Son. Why don't we go
look up the meaning of 'pusillanimous' together?"*



"He earns one million dollars, and you're excited!"



"The female is intuitive. The male reasons."





*"I danced the best I could, but what the guy
really has is an iron deficiency."*



*"Make it a double, John. It was hell
in the trenches today."*



"Oh, come on, Pete. We're old friends. Take the apple."



*"Woe! The gods have now decreed that there will be
a short pause for a commercial."*



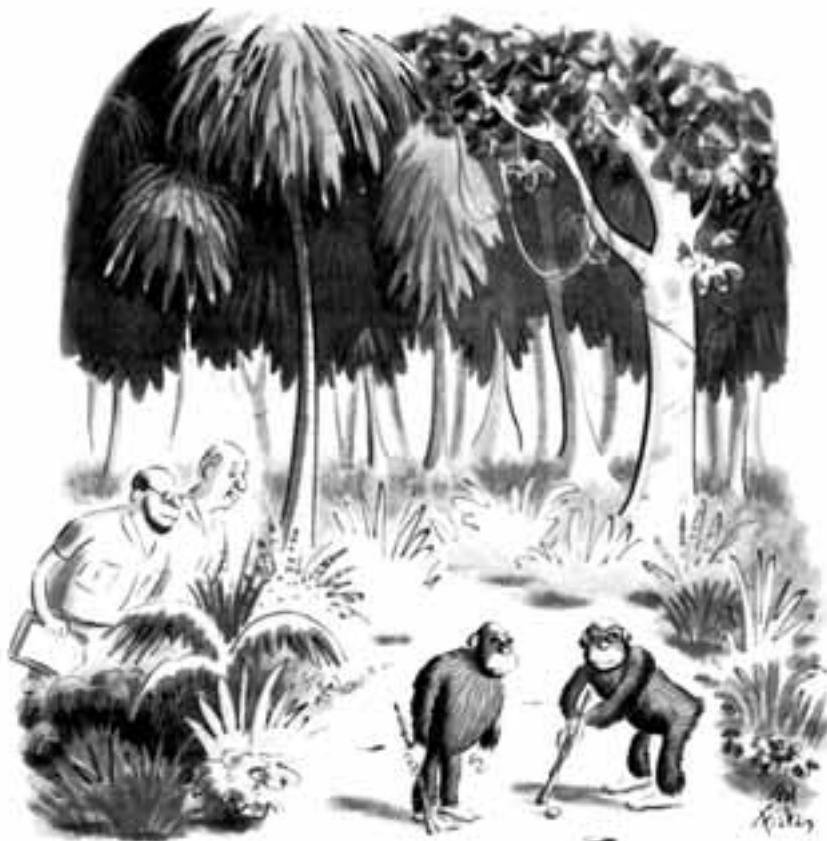
"Who blew my race-track money on the rent?"



"I used to be the village idiot until that crumb showed up."



"For God's sake, woman, don't just stand there! Counter my pessimism!"



"By Jove, it really looks as though they've started up the ladder!"



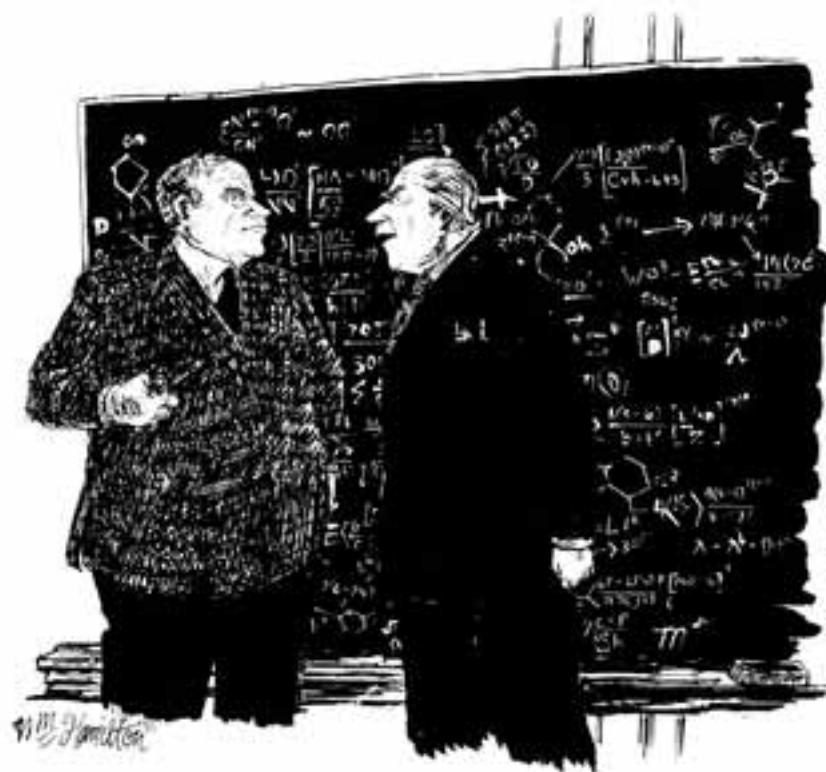
"I hope you're all hors-d'œuvre people."



“Damn it, Foster, I put you in charge of obfuscation, misrepresentation, and deceit, and now I find you’re being straightforward, candid, and sincere.”



"What, if anything, rhymes with 'Tricia'?"

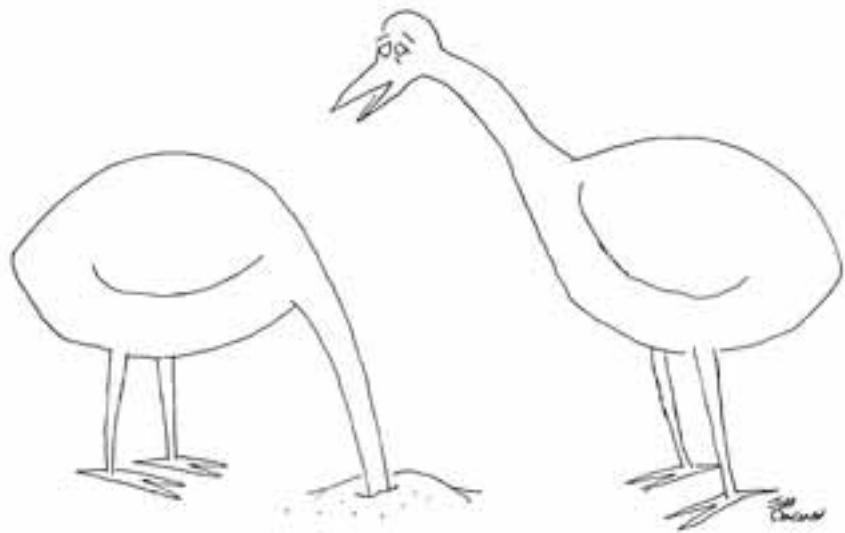


*"We go to Stockholm, we accept our prize, and then I never
want to see your ugly mug again!"*





"I hate to lose a sale, sir, but I doubt that a Toyota would meet your emotional needs."



*"And what kind of a world would this be if everyone
decided not to get involved?"*



"Go to hell!"



*"I doubt if Nixon cares all that much about you
increasing your productivity."*



*"I need reassurance, Miss Kimball. Send someone
in on his hands and knees."*





"I'm afraid you'll have to be a little more specific, Ma'am."



"I've come to a decision, Charles. From now on, I refuse to take the dollar seriously."



*"We've run out of virgins, O Mighty One! Will you accept
a photographer from the 'National Geographic'?"*





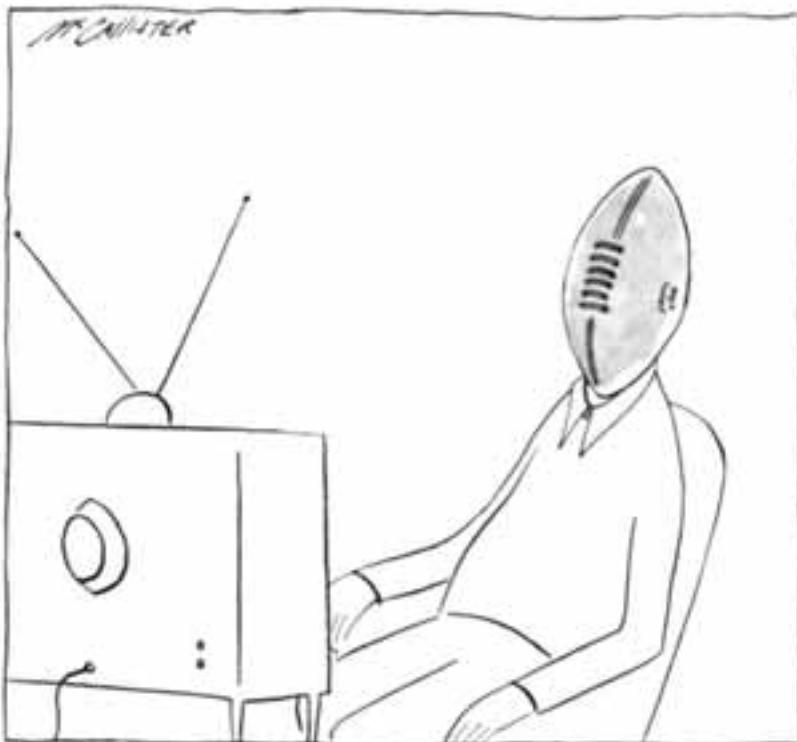
“Walter, I hate what we’ve become.”



"We're from the F.B.I. Do you people know you're driving us crazy? You carry on the most inane telephone conversations we've ever been forced to listen to."



"Have you and your bear ever had a loan with us before?"





"I wouldn't call two 'Gesundheit's in seven years a sincere effort to communicate."



"Good morning, Colonel. While you overslept, you were ousted in a palace coup, and I must say your breakfast was delicious."



"Well, if Mr. Nixon is President, who is Mr. Ziegler?"







"The parakeet died."



"There'd be no trouble legally changing your name to Ashley Poindexter, Mr. Schwerdle, but I think the judge might balk at Ashley Poindexter the Third."



*"Every time somebody says 'wage and price controls,'
I get the awful feeling he's listening."*



"This daily metamorphosis never fails to amaze me. Around the house, I'm a perfect idiot. I come to court, put on a black robe, and, by God, I'm it!!"





"I don't get it. When you're freezing it comes and goes very fast, but when you're hot and sweating it just hangs around and hangs around."



"What a pleasant surprise, in this age of rampant hypocrisy, polarizing hostility, and obfuscating jargon, to find something that means exactly what it says."



*"I'm sure if the good Lord thought the market
should be stabilized He'd stabilize it."*



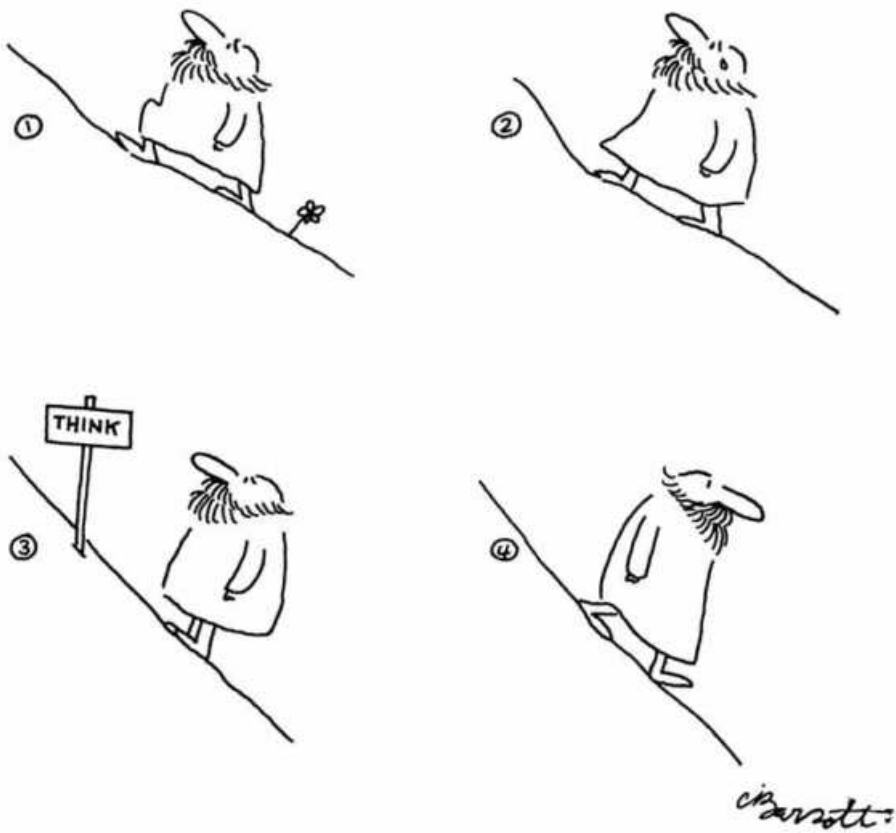
*"The Senior Prom, the summer in Maine, the
crossing on the Aquitania, the honeymoon in Cannes! God, Marla,
if only it had been you instead of Phoebe Henshaw!"*





"And make that Martini executive size."







"Mr. Gedney's wife does not understand him. She objects to Mr. Gedney's habit of referring to himself in the third person."



*"Up another eighth, Mrs. Harrelson. Every little bit added
to what you've got makes a little bit more."*



“‘Chicken salami on rye, with a slice.’ That’s a wish?”



"Well put, my good man."





*"Looks like there's some truth to the rumor we're
being taken over by Boise Cascade."*

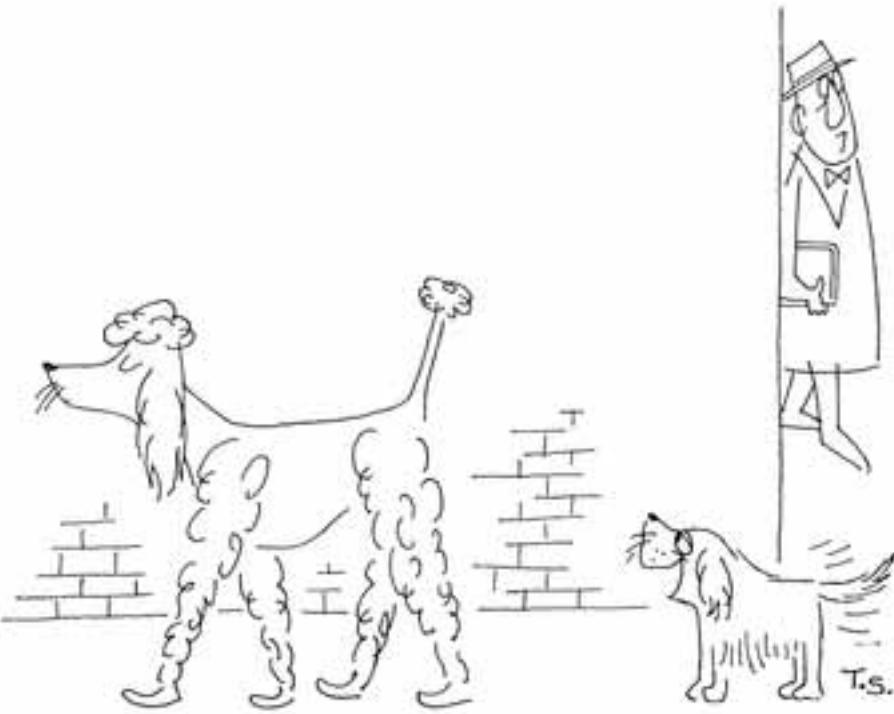


“Sure enough, when winter came, the carefree, hedonistic grasshopper died. But the ant died, too, without ever really having lived at all.”





*"Are other countries allowed to do things for reasons
of overriding national security?"*



"Où est la plume de ma tante?"



*"We were stompin' at the Savoy, our eyes met
across the room, and that was it."*



*"Will it never end? Swords into plowshares,
plowshares into swords."*

1971





*"Try not to get too shook, dear, but it's
the morning of another day."*



"It struck me all of a sudden. From being a Young Turk, I have passed by imperceptible degrees to being an Old Turk."



"More love!"



"It's this simple, partner. If one of us doesn't have the winning ticket in next month's lottery, we're out of business."



"Please, children! Someone else is talking."



"There you are, Mike. Now we're a pub!"



*"How old were you when you first realized
you were an intellectual?"*



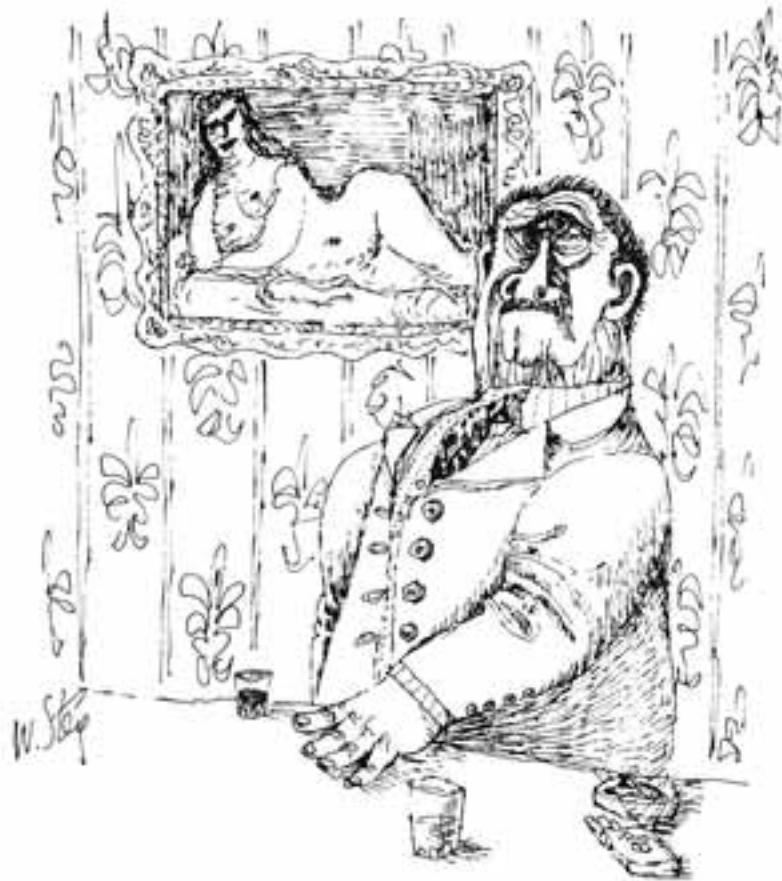
"Oh, for Pete's sake—not haggis again!!"



*"Oh, please! Two tickets for Jesus Christ Superstar,' just
to help make Christmas Christmas."*

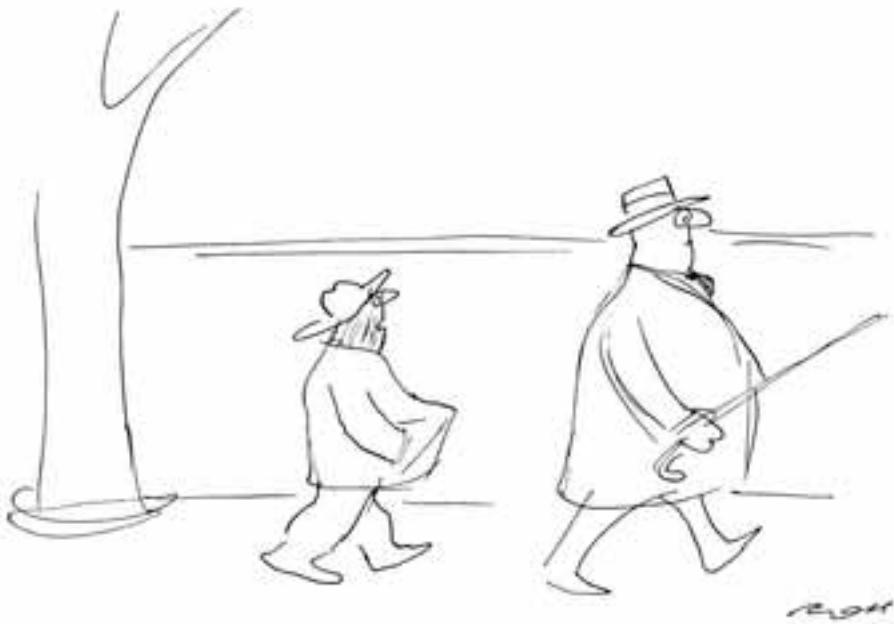


*"Do you address your congressman as 'Honorable'
even if you know he's a crook?"*





"I just wish he'd turn out to be an A.C.L.U. attorney."



Please stick 'em up. I need the money desperately.



"Try to hang on. Everything is going to be terrific."



"Well, here it is. Our first Mr.-and-Ms. Christmas card."



"Shouldn't he have a bigger monument? After all, he did invent taxes."



"The tautology of their symbolism thus begins to achieve mythic proportions in 'A Day at the Races,' 'Duck Soup,' and 'A Night at the Opera.'"



"I got a big house in Scarsdale, and it makes me feel so bad.

Yeah, I got this big house in Scarsdale, Lord, and it makes me feel so bad.

'Cause the taxes are so high, Lord, they the highest Scarsdale ever done had."

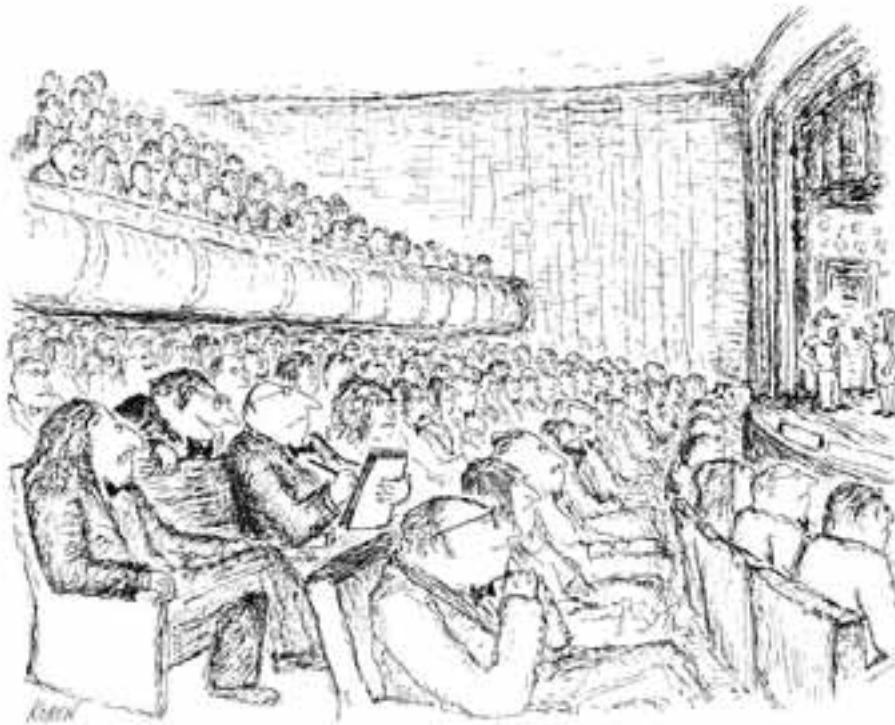


*"Miss Walters, I'd like you to know I did not select
you as my secretary from the data-processing cards."*





"I'm getting a lot of smart-alecky guff this year about my workshop polluting the polar environment."



"Tell me, sir. Is it good or bad?"



"That's six for Muskie, four each for McGovern and Kennedy, three for Humphrey, and one apiece for Jackson, McCarthy, and Lindsay."



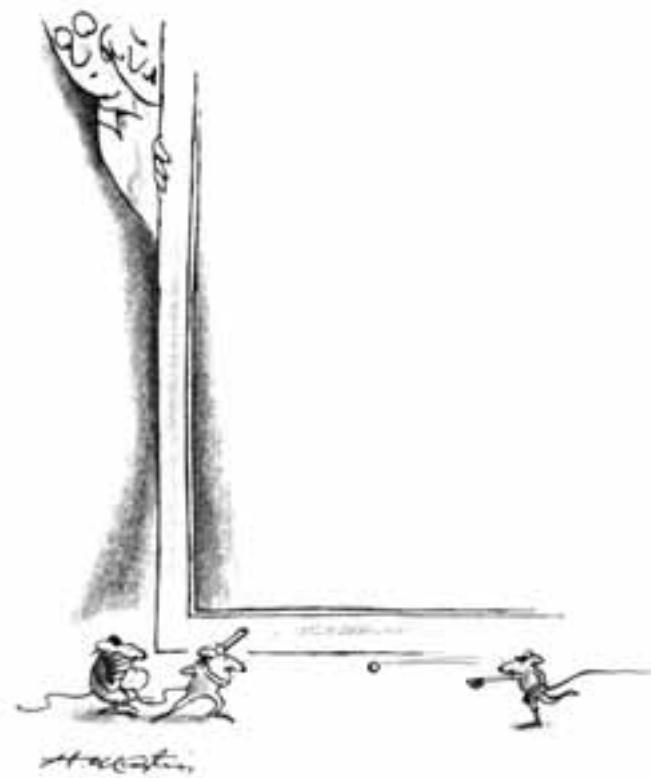
"This has been an editorial. We welcome your written comments and recognize our obligation to air opposing viewpoints as expressed by responsible persons."



*“... and if he comes home once more and says ‘Hey, good-lookin’,
whatcha got cookin’?’ I’m going to change him into a toad.”*



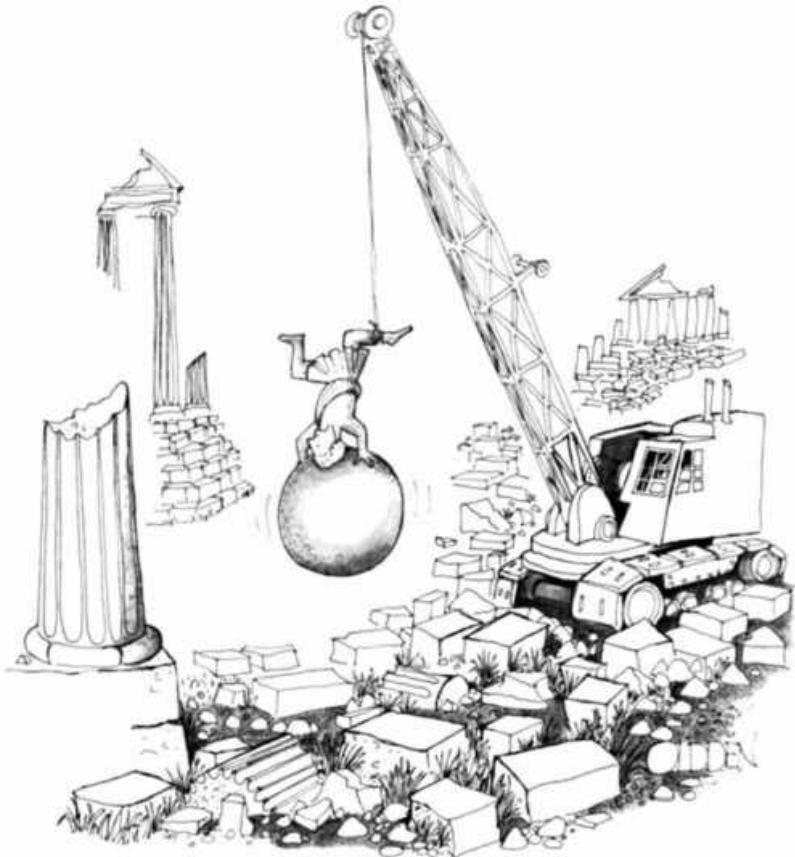
*"Imagine how thrilled he'll be to find this
under the tree Christmas morning!"*



"Well, when the cat's away . . ."



"Between the 'Ho, ho, ho's and the 'Bah, humbug's I've about had it."





“May I remind you that Phase Two does not apply to the Offertory.”



*"A paper clip! Damn it, why is it every time I want
a paper clip there is no paper clip?"*



*"He got one of those funny get-well cards
and laughed himself worse."*



"It's easy going once you know that man is the result of the linear polymerization of amino acids and that 'chance' lies in the hydrostatics of the primal soup."



*"And this is my mother-in-law, who disapproved
of me from the start and has, I suppose, lived
to see her judgment roundly confirmed."*



*"Poor Flo! She didn't get invited to Lois Harwood's
new little consciousness-raising group."*



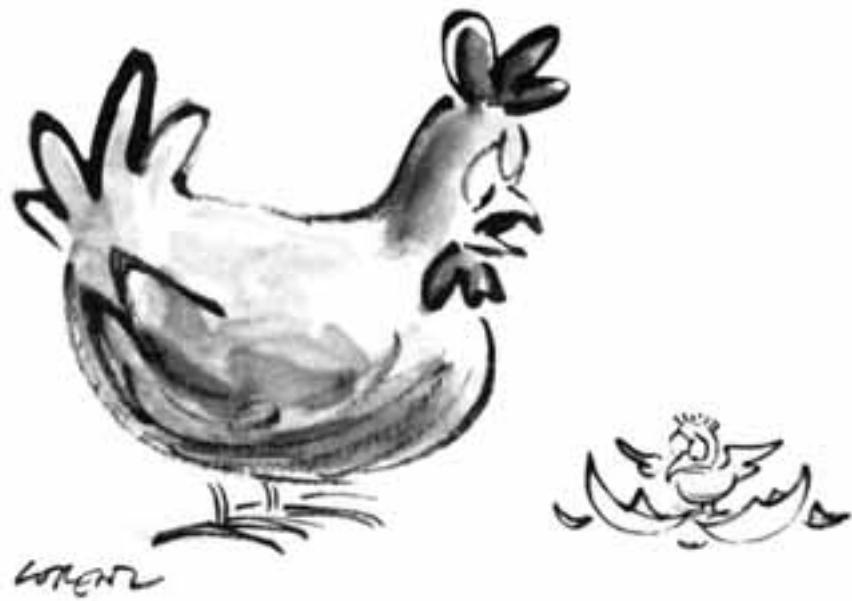
"I so hoped you two would get together. You're the least apathetic people I know."



"All those in favor of moving our hideout to Greenwich say aye."



*"Say, Frank, did I leave some boughs of holly
and a little Christmas tree in here last night?"*



"Now look what you've done!"



"Just don't stick us anywhere near the damn piano bar."



*"Thank you very kindly, Officer, and I want you to know I've always
felt most of you fellows were clean as a whistle."*



"This must be the scherzo."



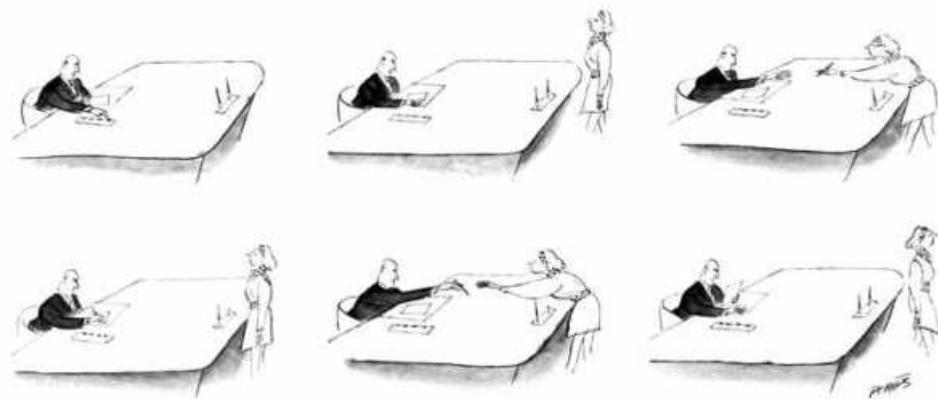
"I wish our friends wouldn't strain so to give us something we didn't already have."



"See, I told you you overtip."



"That's funny. For some reason, I always thought of him as a liberal."





"I like 'The Mod Squad,' 'Primus,' and the 'Dick Cavett Show,' and I'm just crazy about President Nixon's bombshell announcements."



"Every man has his price."



"Don't mention it. You helped me find my contact lens once earlier in the season, remember?"



“Mrs. Gordon, I want you to come out from behind your mask.”



*"If it says a dollar on it, then you pay a dollar,
because a dollar is still a dollar, isn't it?"*



"Hari Krishna."

"Thanks, Pal. Merry Christmas to you, too."



"It's the one thing that sustains him."



"I had a dress once."





*"One hundred and eighty-five dollars
a day, and you read a book!"*



"Pop, I just thought you'd like to know. A survey on the school bus today revealed that eighty per cent of the kids have already been promised a trip to Disney World."