



"It's certainly one beautiful New Year's Day here, folks. And it's a great game these boys are playing! And is the crowd excited! Just listen to those cheers! Both teams are lining up again . . ."



“Mr. Jackson has contributed most generously to Bundles for Britain.”



"Pretty sure of herself, isn't she?"



*"I used it just twice—once at San Juan Hill and once at
the Winternmute-Van Nostrand wedding."*



*"You get around to the different offices,
Dominic. What do you hear—is business improving?"*



*"I'm afraid I've made a perfectly
terrible mistake. See if you notice anything."*



"No, no, Mrs. Flang! This is where the self-service ends."





"Now, right here is where you need a change of pace."



*"Sometimes I wish the rate
of exchange wasn't so much in our favor."*





"Why, there's Carver now."



"Does this mean I have finally been accepted?"



"Now look unpleasant, please."



"Of course, I haven't definitely given up Florida."





"O. K., Bud, this is a stickup."



"But I've already met a tall, dark man."



"It would be a happy day for me if Ed could get Winston Churchill's ear for five minutes."



"Of course, Madam, the effect would be a good deal different with the salt spray in his face and the wind whipping through his hair."





*"We also want to thank Mr. Gustavson for making
this broadcast possible. I return you now to New York."*



"I never did understand a single word of these. They were written while he was at Harvard."



"We're expecting new training ships shortly. In the meantime . . ."



"I suppose it must have some sentimental value or we wouldn't have kept it."



THE INNER MAN
Breakfast in Bed



"Oh, George, I was going to surprise you!"



*"There is just one more point. Do I
get my dollar now or at the end of the year?"*



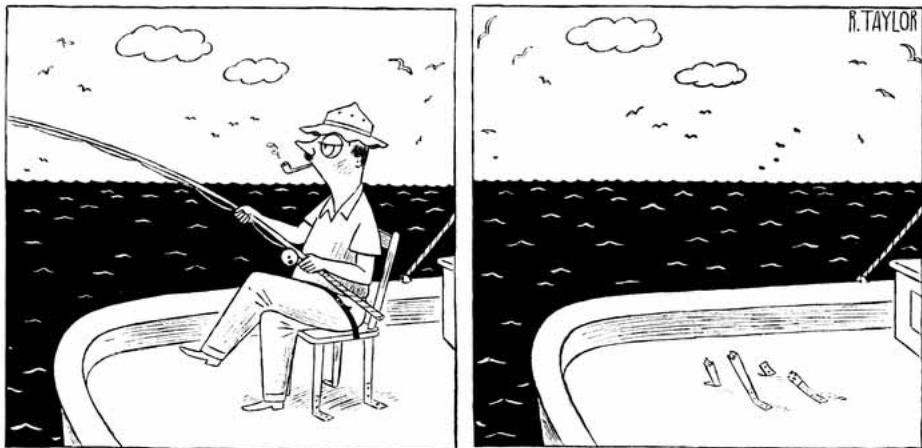
"Is Fort Devens A.C. or D.C.?"



"What would you recommend? I'm just a beginner."



*"It can't all be
due to the Hudnut course."*





"His whole family always gets together for his Inaugurations."



*"I don't use any kind of wax! I'm going
to Burlington on business!"*





"I told him to pull over, and I asked him if he was going to a fire. Now what do I do?"



"Jenkins, just dash out and whisk this jacket through the stables."



"I like a cigarette that's mild, mellow, cool."



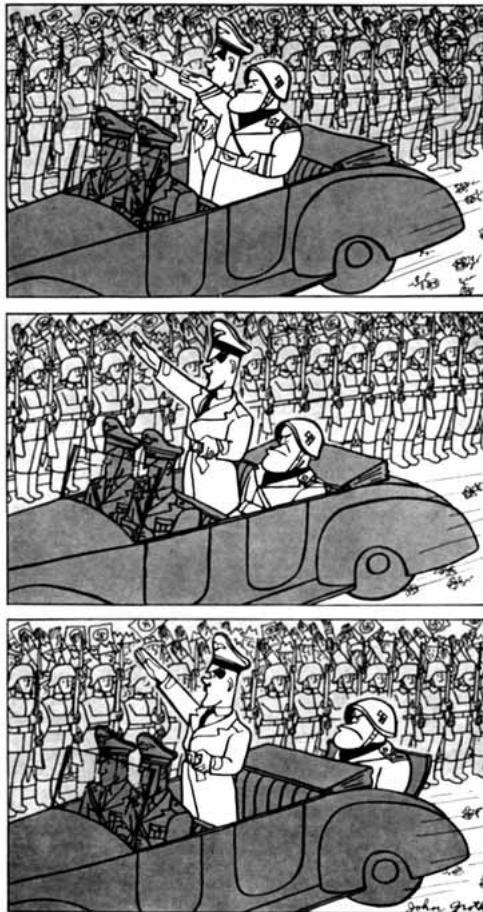
*"Good news! The program committee has found
a way to retrench without giving up Christopher Morley."*



"Looks like a hit, doesn't it?"



"He has some of his cronies in every Thursday night."

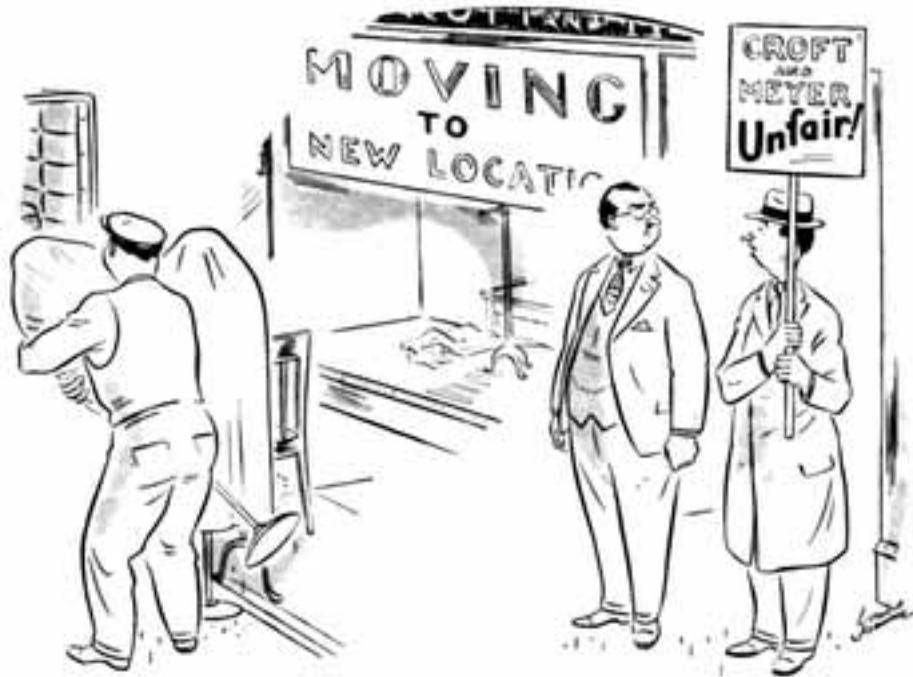




"A round trip and a one-way to Ausable Chasm."



*"Well, why not pay
a dollar down and the rest in easy installments?"*



"Can I ride over with you, Mr. Croft?"



"Berlin says Paris says waistlines will be larger."



“She was a wonderful model—and remarkably patient.”



"It's about the possibility of a raise, Mr. Oliphant."

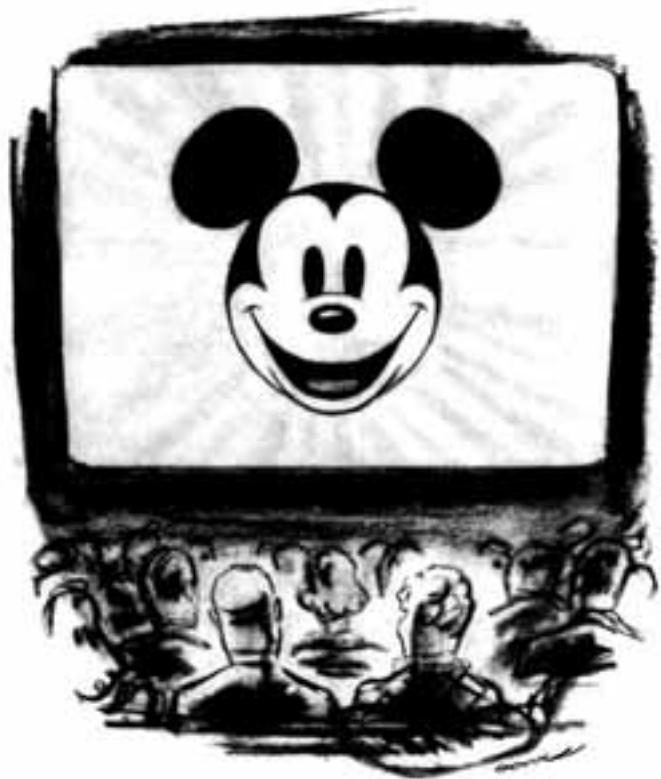


"I'm told he's made and lost several fortunes in stamps."





"Beware of the new girl, O Effendi! I suspect sabotage."



"Ah, Stokowski!"



"Thank you, Allardyce. I think I can carry on from here."



"What other expressions have you?"



"This used to be quite a nice neighborhood."



"I warn you, my right foot is a rebel."

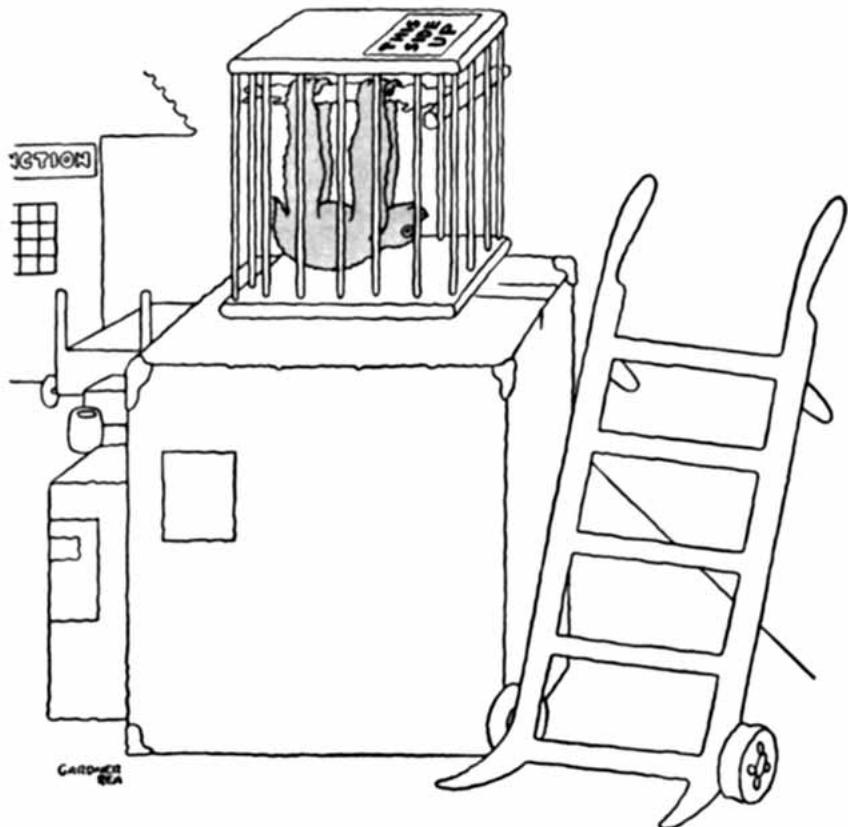




"If you gentlemen are in a hurry, I can handle you both at once."



*"I tell you what—we'll pretend Chopin is up at bat
and you're trying to strike him out."*





"But what is there to tell?"



"The base is lava, from a volcano."





*"You men will hear all sorts of wild stories
about me—one, that I was suckled by a werewolf."*



"But lots of other presidents get bonuses!"



*“... Atter wile de roof sorter ‘gun ter leak, en one day Brer Rabbit,
en Brer Fox, en Brer Possum, ’semble fer ter see ef dey can’t kinder
patch her up. Dey had a big day’s work in front un um, en dey fotch der
dinner wid um. Dey lump de vittles up in one pile . . .”*



"Be sure to notice Mrs. Newbold when she gets up. She's wearing a really lovely gown."





"Any number may play."



"I imagine there's an interesting story back of that."



*"You mean Mr. Mullaney
has sold this yacht to the government?"*



THE INNER MAN
Birthday Party



"I didn't say anything, Madame. I just went 'tchk.' "





*"The papers are all in that
tin box, there won't be any
trouble about the insurance,
and anything you don't
understand, ask the lawyer."*



"He's a big fellow, that Grogan, isn't he?"





*"If you'd care to go a little higher,
Ma'am, I could show you some that work."*



“Look—beads!”



*"Let's put it this way, Mrs. Quigley—we
mustn't underestimate your nuisance value to Mr. Quigley."*



*"I must remind you that Women's and Misses' is one thing,
Harris, the Hearst Collection another."*



"May I borrow a cup of cyanide?"



"I know what you're thinking, but I'm going to clean it all up."



*"Dear, I wish you'd say something nice
to Victoria. I'm afraid she's catching a cold."*



"Shovel your catwalk, sir?"





*"You know what I've wanted to hear all my life? The
patter of rain on a tin roof."*



THE RECREANT COURIER, OR, OMNIA VINCIT AMOR



"Clay, I wish you'd shoot something for over the mantel."





"Right on this corner is where I first laid eyes on your mother."



*"I bet the Book-of-the-Month Club often wonders
what's become of me."*



"But is a horse more loyal?"



*"Walters, I understand you have
been employing the term 'bellywhopping.' "*





"All right now, Harris, one more straw."



*"I'm sorry, Fred, I'd like to help you,
but every cent I've got is tied up in gilt-edged bonds."*



*"Just nod, Fabian. It isn't
necessary to say hello every time we pass."*





“On the other hand, Raymond Gram Swing said last night . . .”



*"Of course I'm paying attention! You said
you were going to attempt to pick up the handkerchief with your teeth."*



"What's the specialty here?"



“Never mind, men. I got them on the telephone.”





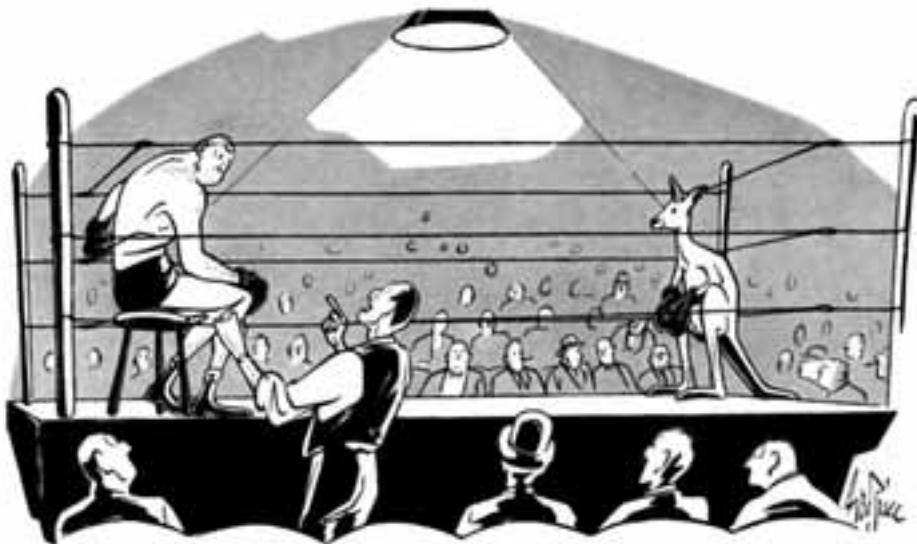
*"You've been trading here long enough to know
our policy—no sale less than a penny and strictly cash."*



*"I hope the Red Cross doesn't
hear of my sneaking off without my knitting."*



"Heavens! Is it always this slippery?"



"Remember now, you got the brains."





"How soon will this be a remnant?"



"I have a neurosis."





*"One thing more—keep out
of the way of his right and his left."*



"To the nearest barbershop, John."



"Easy now, men! Watch those itching fingers!"



"Oh dear, Blue Monday again!"



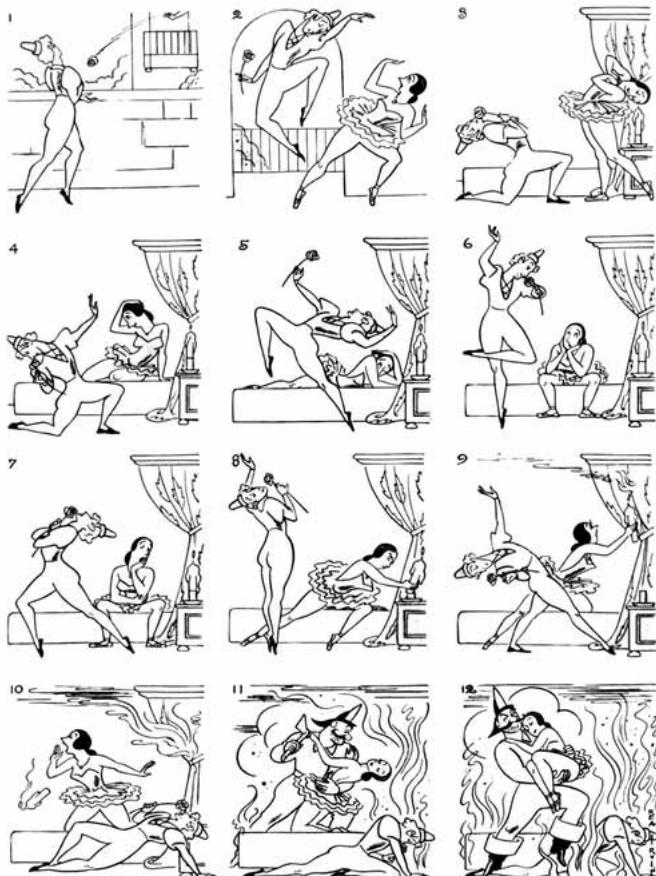
*"But when he does say something,
Madame, it's usually well worth listening to."*



*"George, guess what! We just voted unanimously against
an increase in income taxes."*



"I give up. Where are you from?"



LA FLAMME D'AMOUR
A plot for a ballet



"Let's quit kidding ourselves about apple pie, Marie. You and I know why I keep coming to this joint."





*"Morrison, Robertson, Hitchcock, Brusiloff, Leggett,
Winthrop, and . . . Oh, hello, Muriel."*



*"We mustn't forget to notify the draft board
of our change of address."*





"I want something to sell myself to a lady."



*"Oh dear, I've been
chasing Ernest Hemingway all over Westchester!"*



“O Romeo, Romeo! Wherefore art thou Romeo?”





"Let me know when we're getting near twenty-one dollars."



"They've rewritten the last scene four times."



*"Just a minute, Phipps! It's
my turn to go in and win their confidence."*



"The infantry pack has been scientifically designed after much study and experience. It is carried in the same manner that an Indian squaw carries her papoose. . . . To pack the haversack . . . place two cans of meat component end to end, parallel to and in front of can of hard bread. Place other can of hard bread in front of cans of meat component, and toilet articles and socks in front of hard bread. . . ."



"Well, back to the old drawing board."



"Listen, lug, I'm giving you just one hour to get out of town—"



"You mean he does it with just bread crumbs?"



*"I turned my ankle and this
gentleman was kind enough . . ."*



*"And then they asked me a \$75,000 question
and I answered that right, too."*



"Not yet, Michael. They're just tuning up."



"At three-fifteen she went into Liggett's and had a ham on toast and a pineapple malted. We lost her after that."



*"I'm for the action back
only if you're going to do something."*





*"I suppose you'd like me
to go out and make friends for you!"*





"This place certainly fits the description."

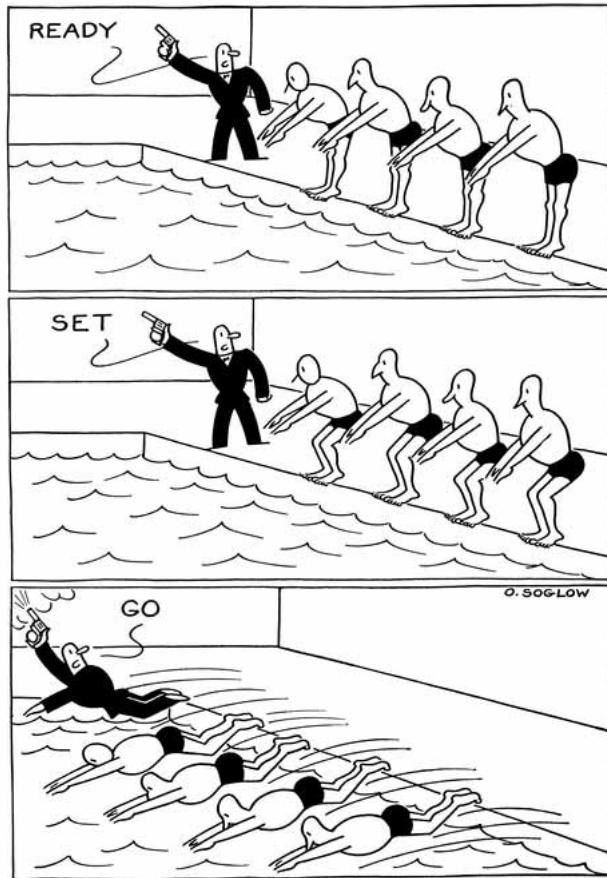




"It's for you."



THE INNER MAN
Out-of-the-Way Place





"In regard to our 'favorite-bird' poll, some of you will be thrilled to learn that the chickadee is leading by seventy-five votes."



"We're trying to determine the limit of human endurance."



"This is nothing. You should have seen the one that got Pop!"



"It hasn't changed him much yet, has it?"



*"Sheila has a complaint
to make about the last meat you sent, Mr. Gerbler."*



"I thought it was quite badly written, even for a drugstore."



*"See here, Lapollo—there's
a time and a place for everything!"*



"People salute me!"





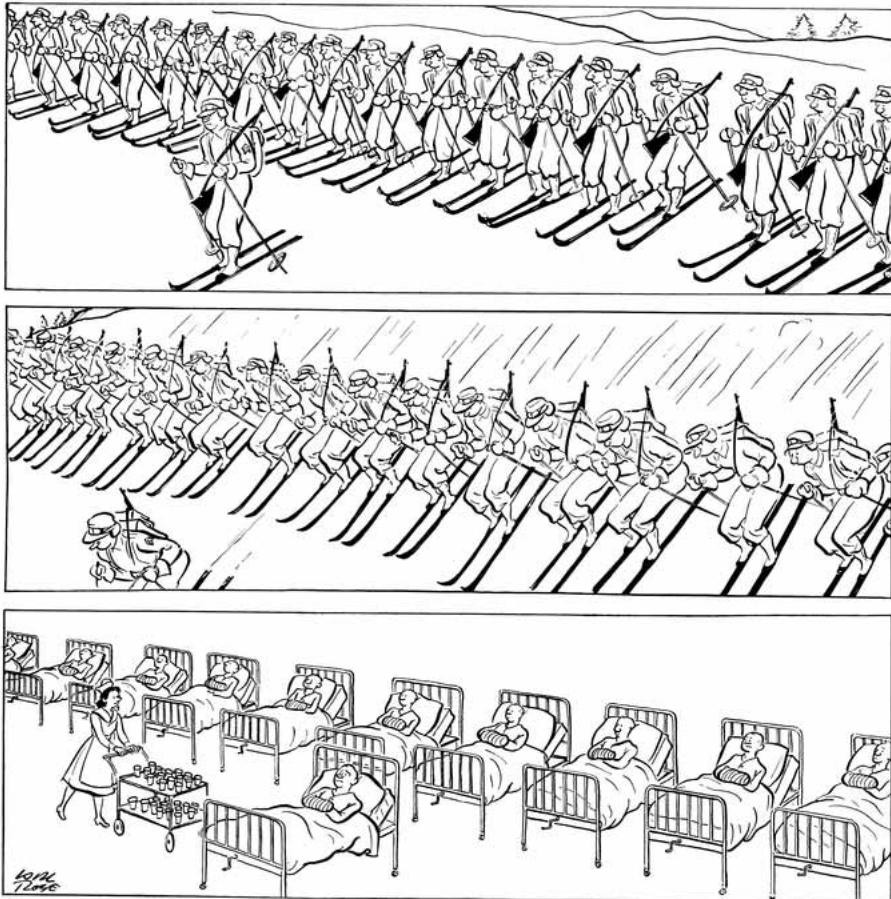
*"Why, you poor child! We're
running right over to Brooks Brothers!"*



"I painted her from an automobile."



"Dear Mr. Errol Flynn: You probably never heard of me . . ."







"Wherever Hartwell goes, he tries to make at least one new friend."



*"Father, dear father, come home with me now, the clock
in the steeple strikes one. Shall I wait for an answer, sir?"*



"It's over a woman—me."



“Never mind the damned cake! Where are the reporters?”



*"I think his work would improve, Mr. Krumb, if he could
only take his mind off the girls."*



"May I talk to you very confidentially? This morning I simply had to dash to make the 11:11. I keep my money in my bureau upstairs, and—well—usually I'm a very careful person . . ."





*"Would you mind going away from here until a man
hands me a slip of paper?"*





"Does a begonia go on and on?"



"And I want to say that the assurance of being well groomed given to me by Ajax garters had a lot to do with my victory."



"Is this by chance a private party?"



"I've got it! Let's change hods."



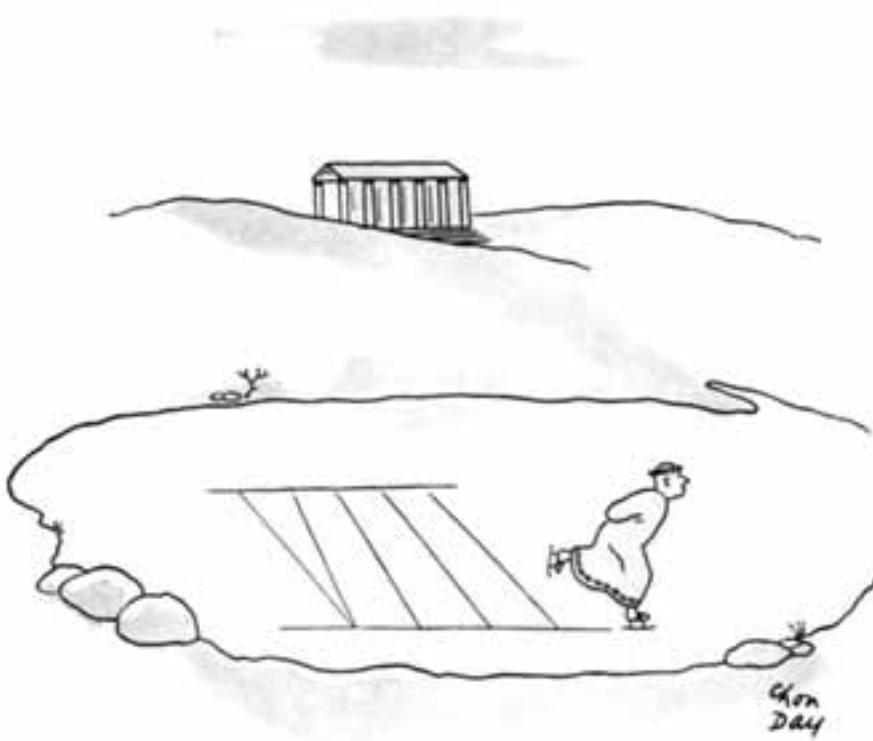
*"And hereafter if there's anything you don't like, come to
me—don't write to Mrs. Roosevelt."*



"Professor Bettrachelli busted it over my head."



"Steady, sir! There's no cause for alarm."





"Calling 3259. Wind north-northwest. Velocity fifteen miles. You're number five to land. And keep well-buttoned up—we don't want any sniffles around here."



"Now that you've made her cry, I hope you're happy!"



"It's from some castaways on an island. They want help."



"He's an amused spectator of the passing show, Sergeant. That's all I can get out of him."





“Have you strengthened the second act yet?”





"Sometime I must tell you what happened to my sister."

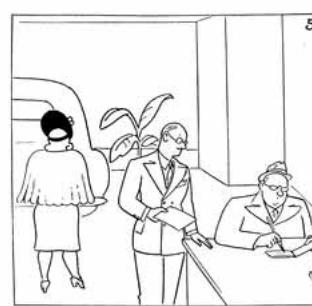
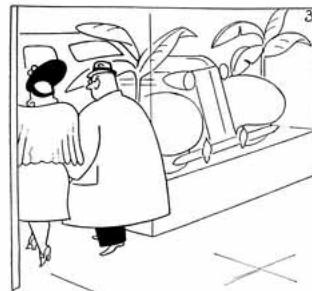


"Why, you must be the Mrs. Brady of larkspur fame!"



"It was lent anonymously."

"Well, I should think so!"





"Bundles for Britain? What is your policy on wedgies?"



"He wants to know if he may make a small sacrifice in front of it."



"In non-technical language, Mrs. Wilson, it's busted."





"I said a fire will feel good, won't it?"



THE INNER MAN
Dining car



"You needn't wait, Benson. I'll be some time."



"I feel like a damn fool with this airplane luggage."



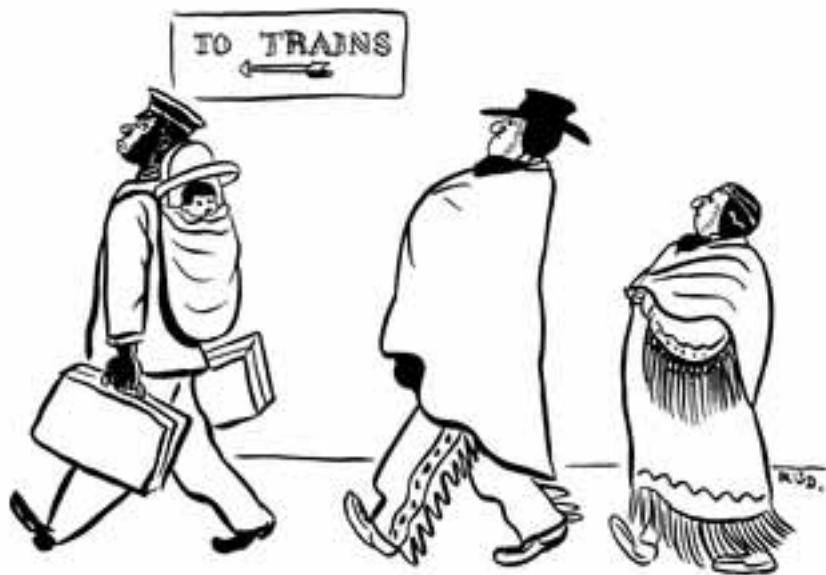
*"Too bad the Board of Education don't give marks for
pitching pennies and window-breaking!"*



*"When I give the command, each
man is to push the man in front of him."*

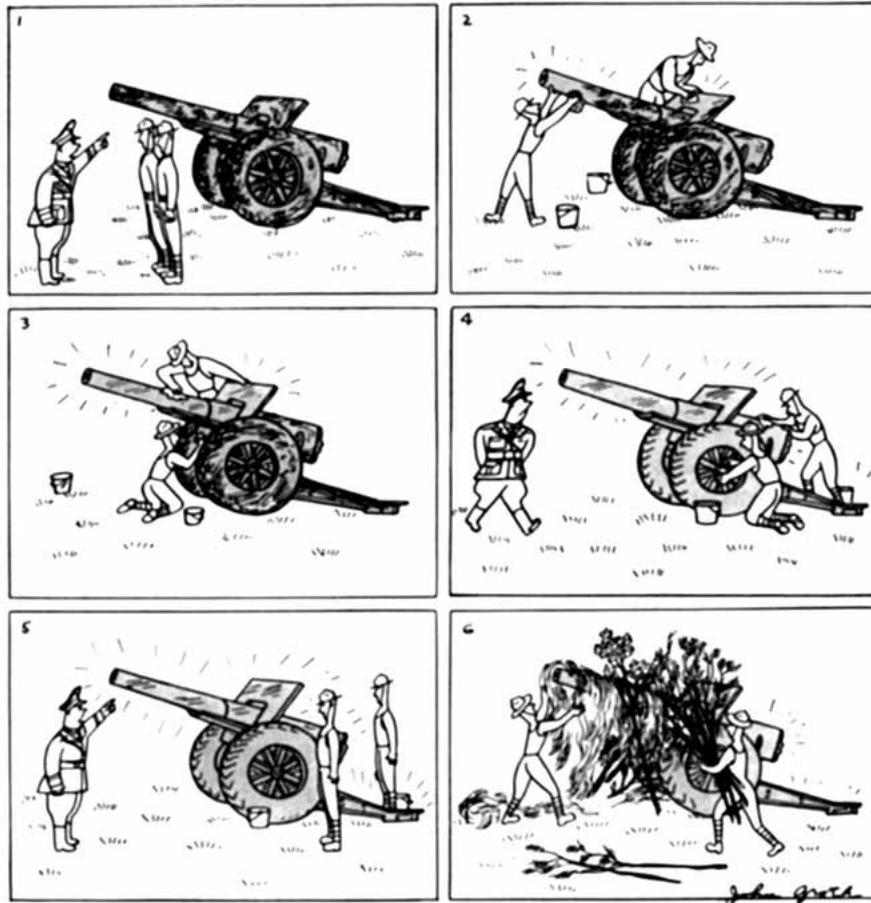


"I don't want to go that high. Don't you have one descended from a long line of runners-up?"



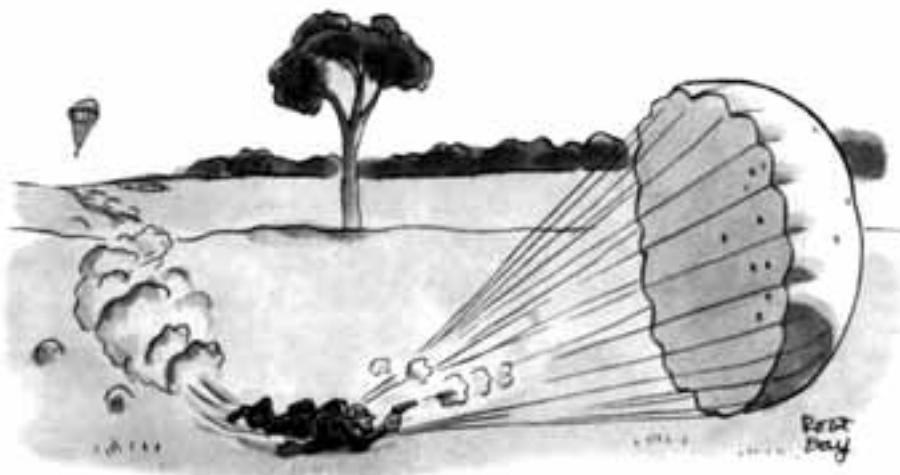


*"Sometimes I think my little woman in Teaneck
doesn't have much originality."*





"My, it's great to be back in the thick of it!"

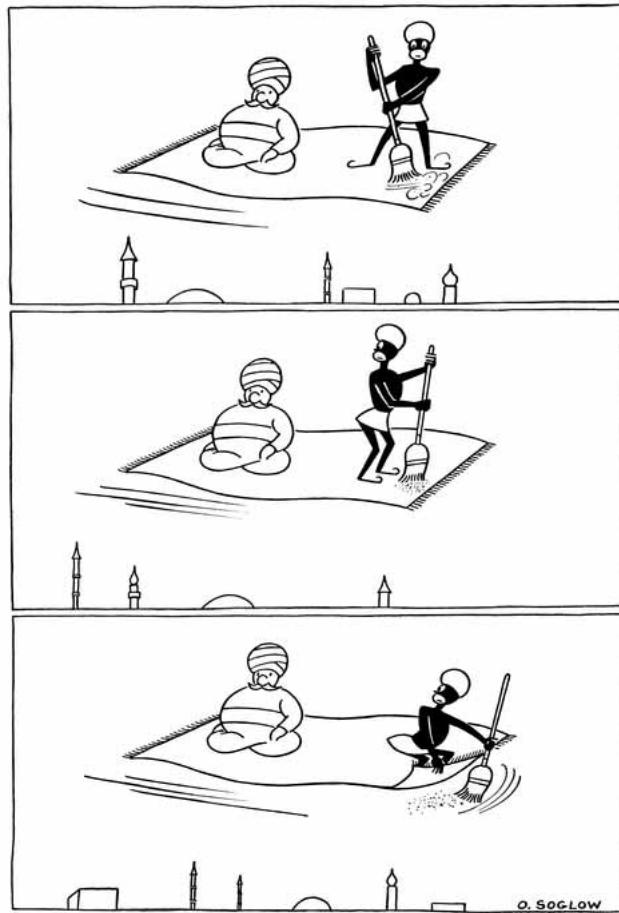




*"See? It's just as Professor Godfrey
surmised—they're completely unspoiled."*



"About how large a wall safe did you wish to hide?"

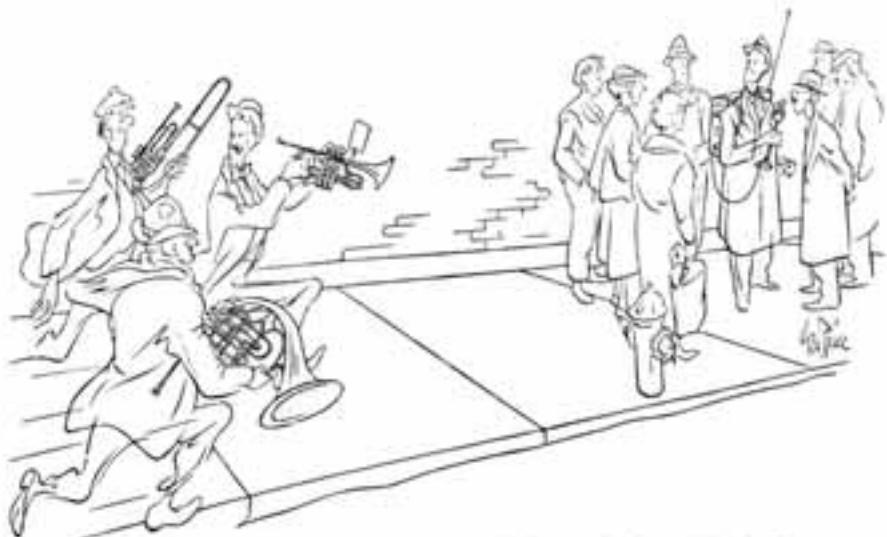




"Well, he never exactly asked me to marry him in so many words."



"Why, no, I feel like continuing unless you're tired."



"Come on, men, this is the chance we've been waiting for."



"I'm curious. Who did murder me?"





*"Have you anything that would surprise
a gunner's mate on the battleship Wyoming?"*

*"Don't try to
wrestle! Box him!"*





*"Now that I've learned to talk
there are a few things I want to get off my chest."*





*"You must be patient,
Mrs. Westfall. Rome wasn't built in a day, you know."*



"I don't know what made me do it—some sort of vitamin deficiency, maybe."



"I may seem old-fashioned, but do you have one with 'Welcome'?"



"Room service, please."



*"If you're so hell-bent on buying something that belongs to Mr. Hearst,
you can get a Journal-American for three cents."*



"Everett has high hopes of getting a desk job."



"It's all right, Officer—we're law violators."



"Oh, I can't complain."



"Er—may you?"



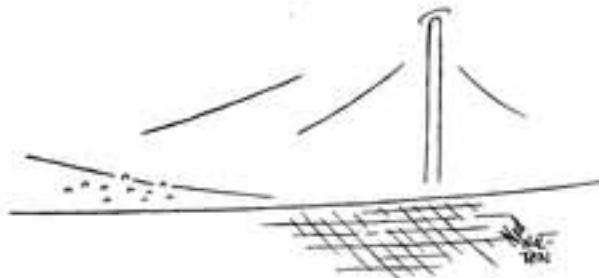
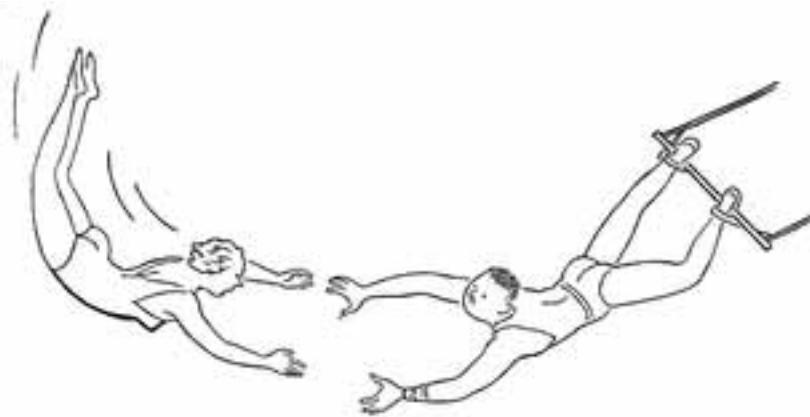


*"Do you happen to remember the exquisite
violet of the Perisphere at night?"*

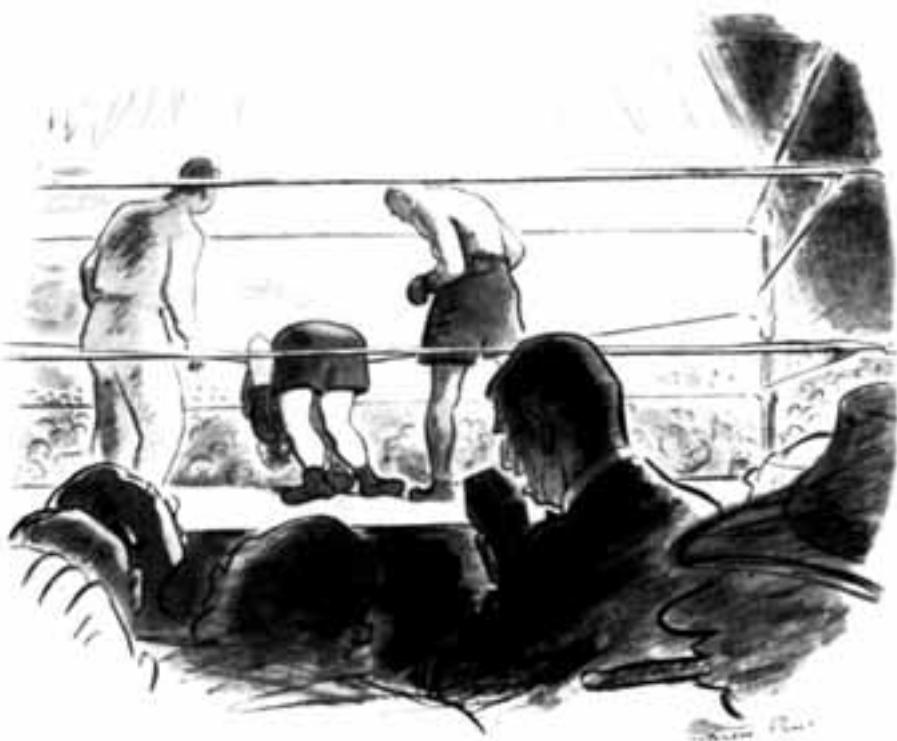




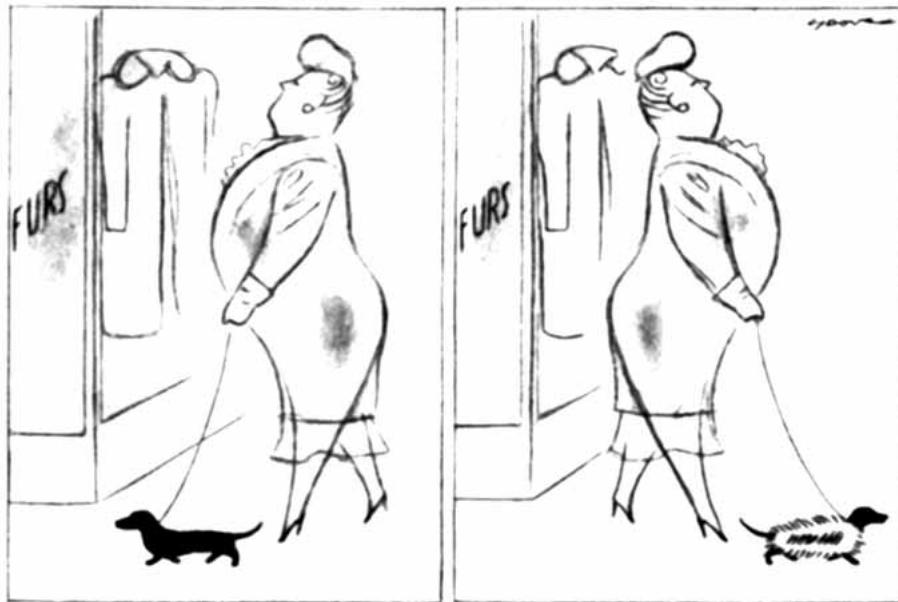
*"Say, Pop, do you realize the average child
spends approximately fifteen dollars a year on candy?"*



"Wilfred, we must stop seeing each other."



"Grogan is now visibly tired."

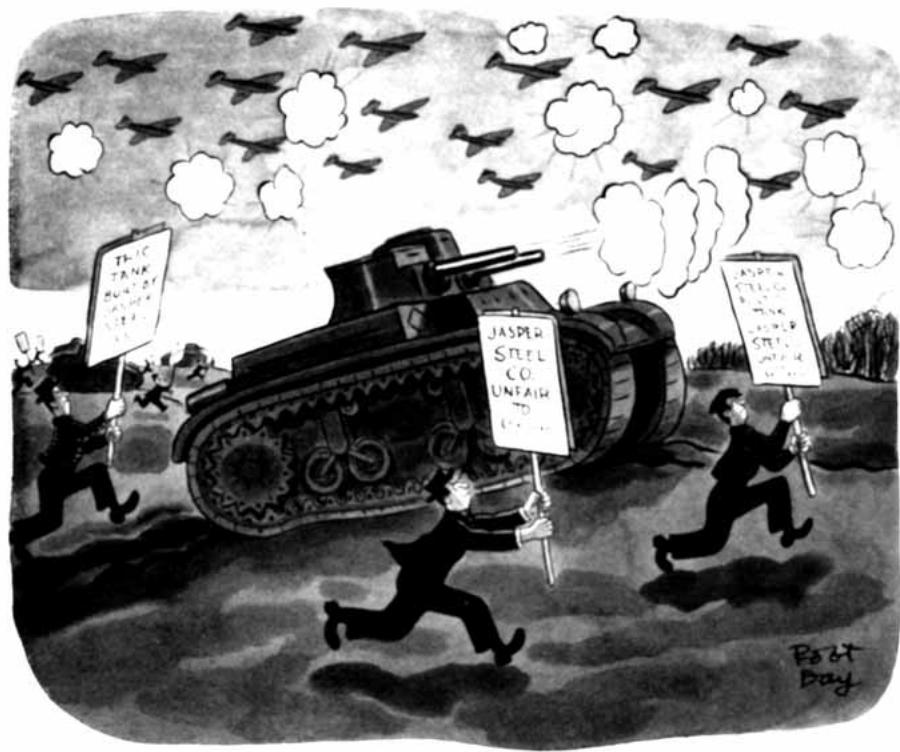




"Read any good code books lately?"



"Look, Mamma! I'm not a liability any more."

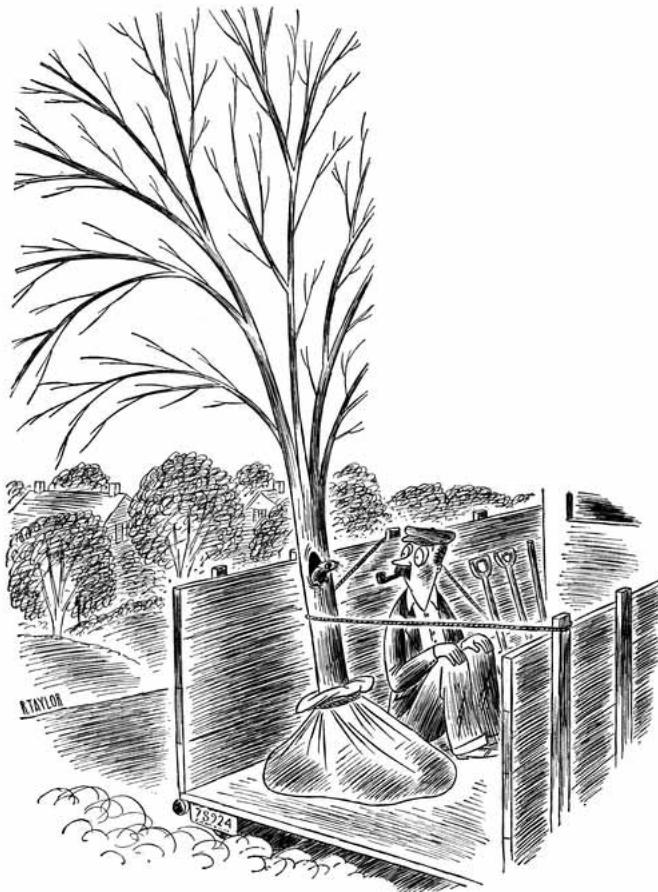




"Are you sure you aren't making a mistake? Groton may change with Dr. Peabody gone."



PRINTEMPS



Richard Taylor (4/19/1941)

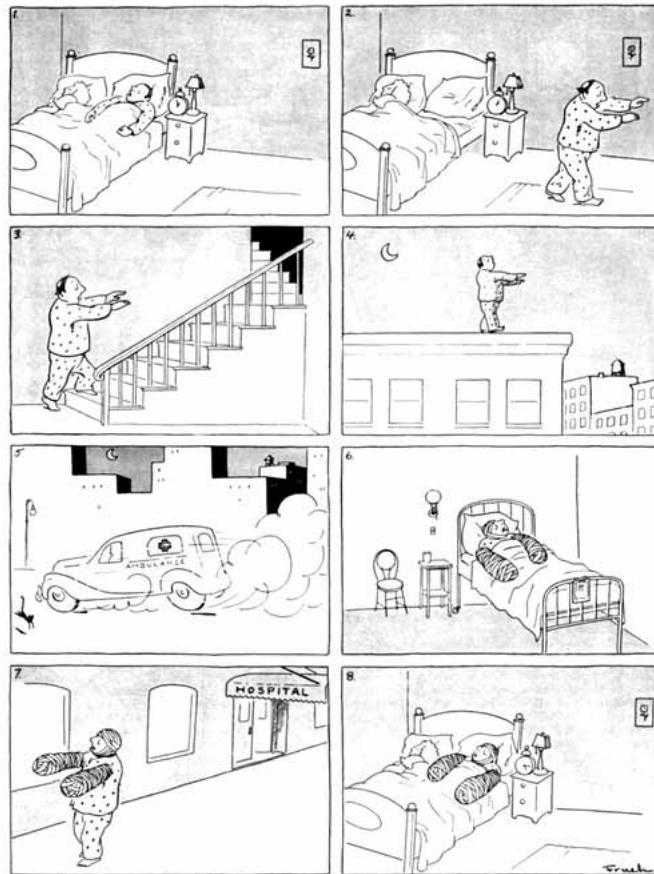
[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



*“Certainly I’m going to ask
a question! Why do you think I had my hair done?”*



"Were you ever in a good, stiff power dive?"





"Now remember, dear, you were in the right."



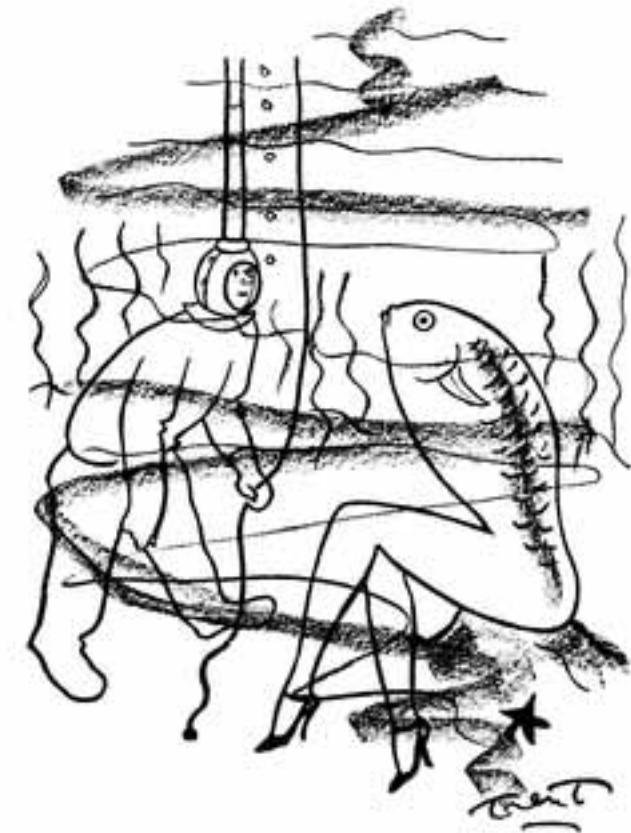
*"He must be one of those
gentleman jockeys you hear about."*

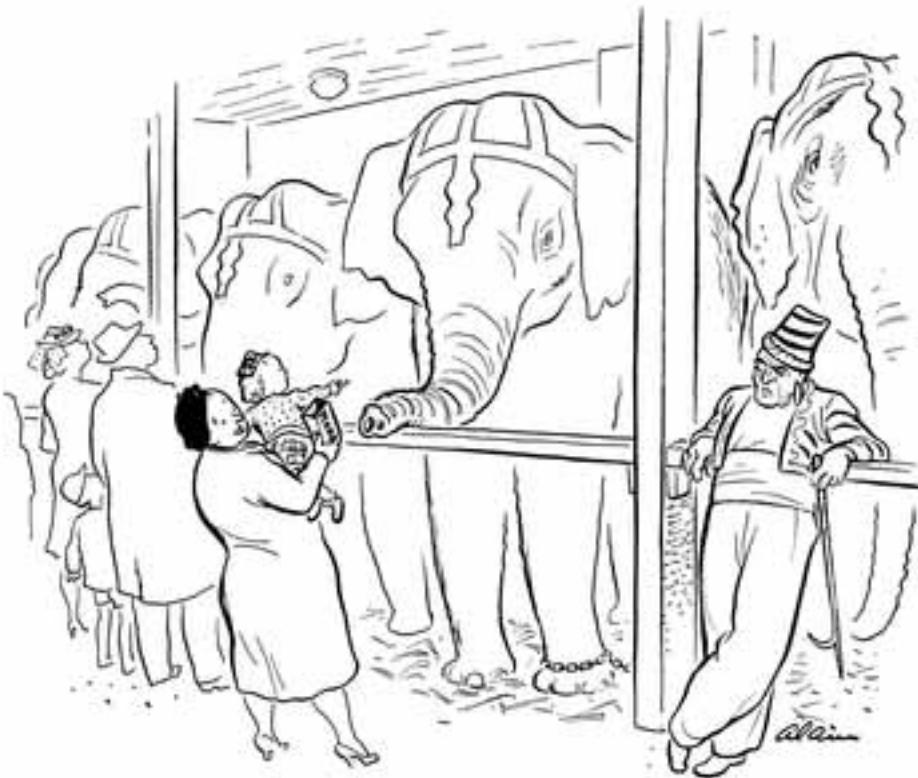


*"The makers of Sun-Glo Toilet Soap bring you
an entirely different type of quiz program."*

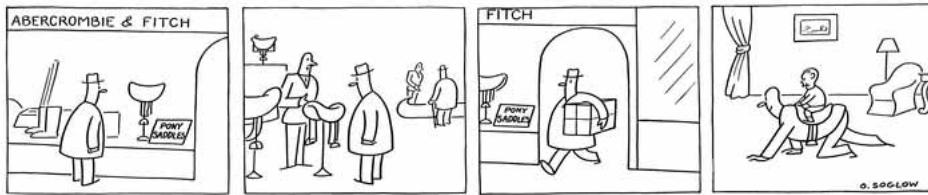


With the two
lun brought up carefully. I'm sure you
will find them responsive to kindness.
I will appreciate anything you can do
to make Bumby happy in his new life.
Sincerely,
Mary Lloyd-Brown
(Mrs G.H. Lloyd-Brown)





"Perhaps you'd care for some."





*"Why, this is one of the things they're always
drinking in Louis Bromfield!"*



"Here I am, dear."



"Let's call ourselves the Three Musketeers."

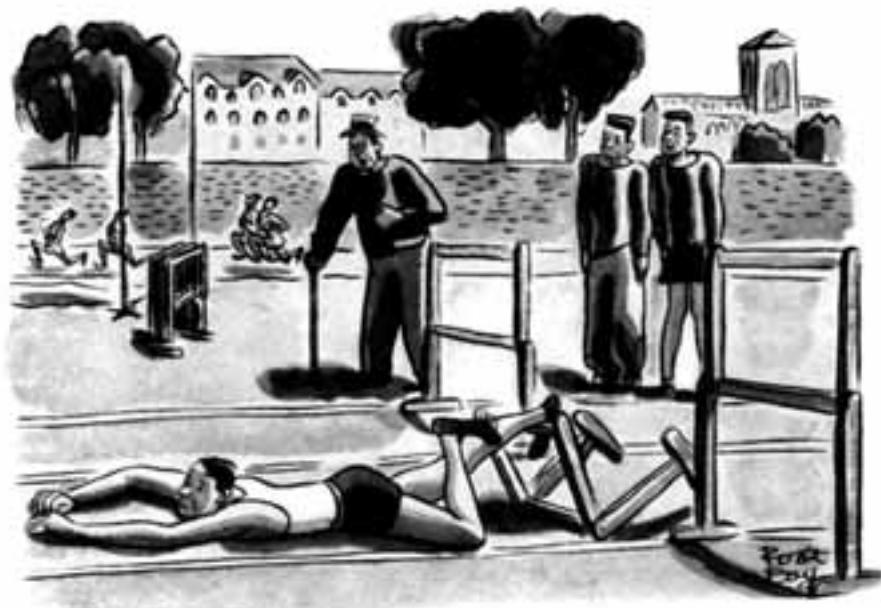


"All right, you're smarter than John Kieran. Let it go at that."



“She didn’t know what she was saying, Mr. Kalish. Please believe me.”





"That's better, Burch. The thud wasn't half so sickening this time."



*"Modernism, if I may make a suggestion, Madam,
is becoming just a little dated."*





"Where's the invasion?"



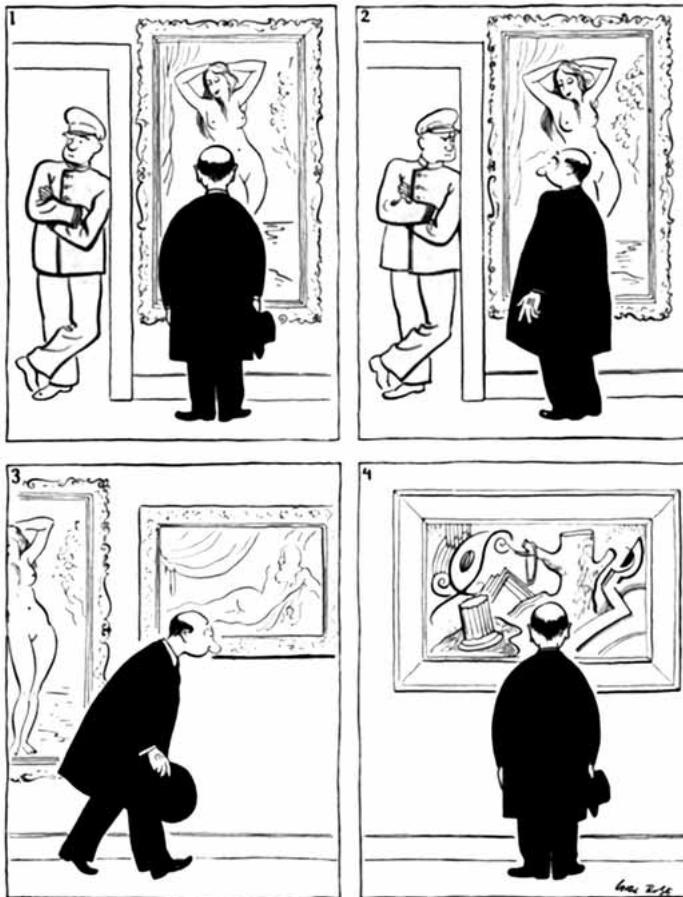
THE INNER MAN
Cocktail Party



*"The Little Wonder Tool Kit people
will be thrilled to hear of this."*



*"There's someone answers your description
at the Morgue. Shall I say it isn't you?"*





"I'm going to make an objection. I've got to stretch my legs."



"Are we still in the Hearst collection?"



Otto Soglow (4/26/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



"Let's just ignore him—unless he tips his hat."



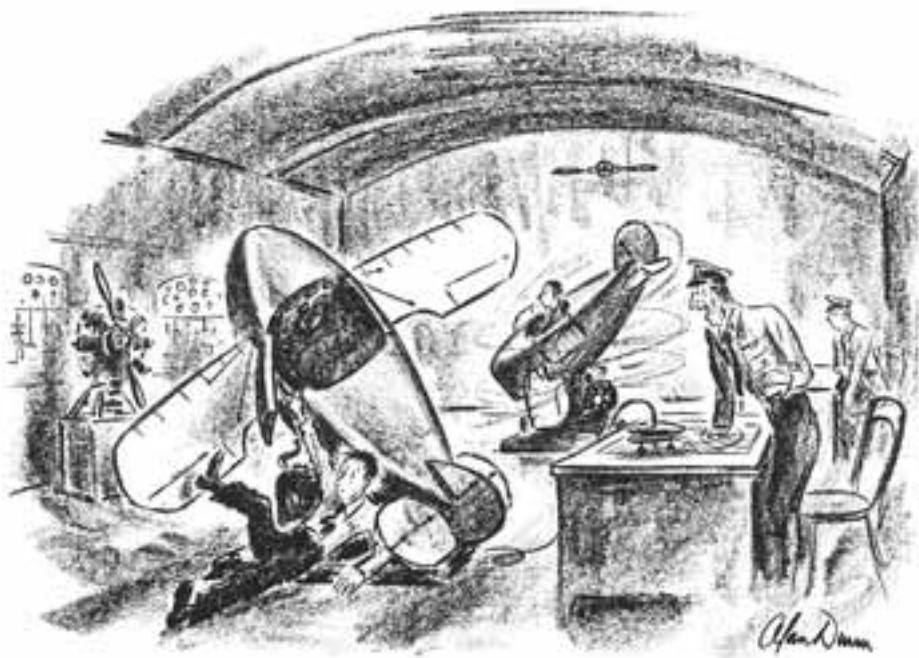


"And yours is the milk, sir?"



*"We've been terribly cramped since John got to worrying about inflation
and began to convert his assets into things."*





"Quick! Get in and take it up again before you lose your nerve!"



"Humphrey, this is Miss Barrows, the new governess. She speaks French, Spanish, and Italian fluently, knows algebra, and can play second base."



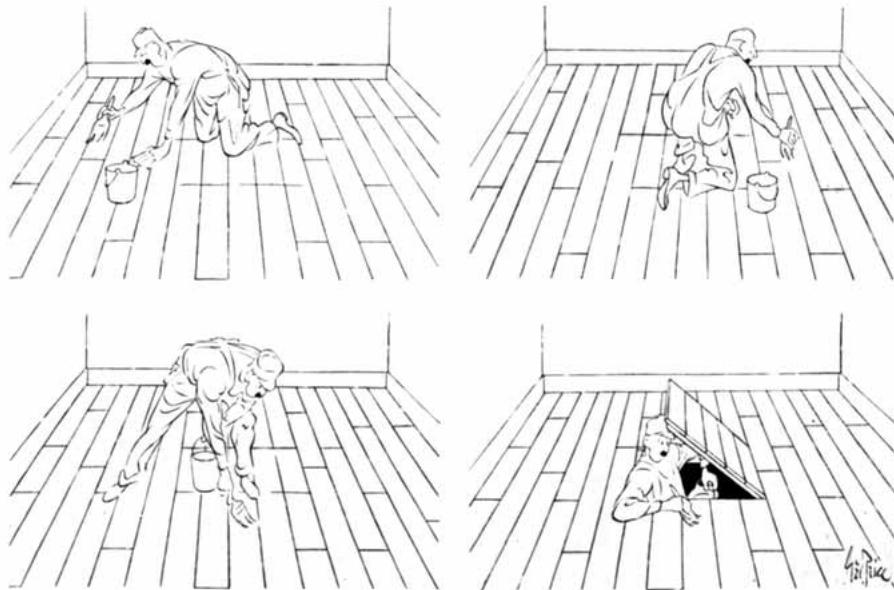
*"Just a moment now
and you will hear from Mr.
Average Inarticulate Man-in-the-Street."*



"I thought somebody like Noel Coward might be able to use it."



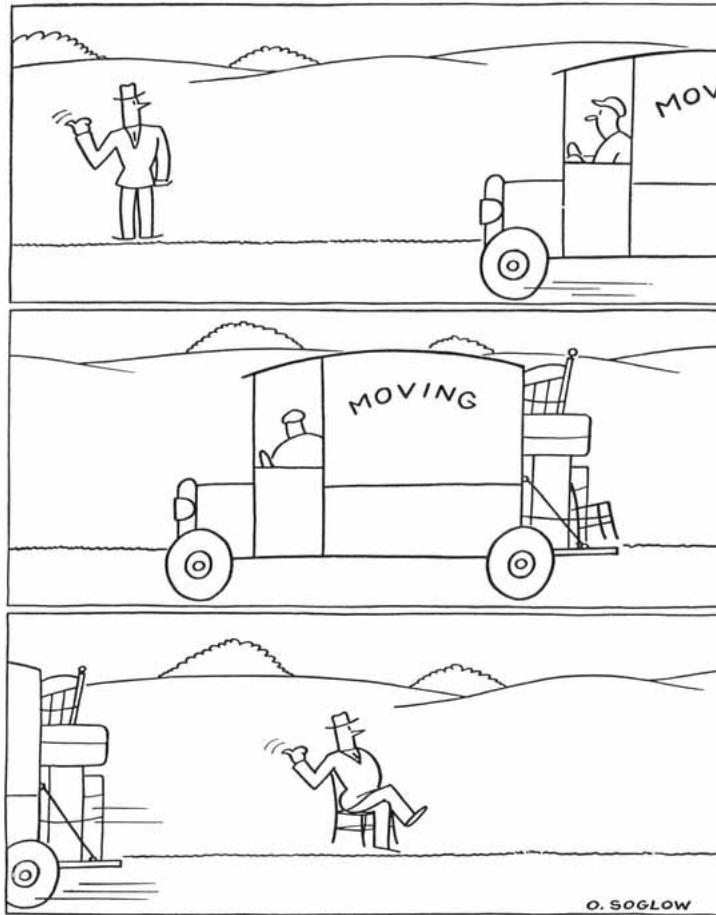
"I did these when I had the measles and they all had to be fumigated."





*"Yes, but who ever heard of a lilac bush
going forty miles an hour?"*







"I used to buy diaries with locks on them."



"You mustn't forget your little swizzle stick, sir."

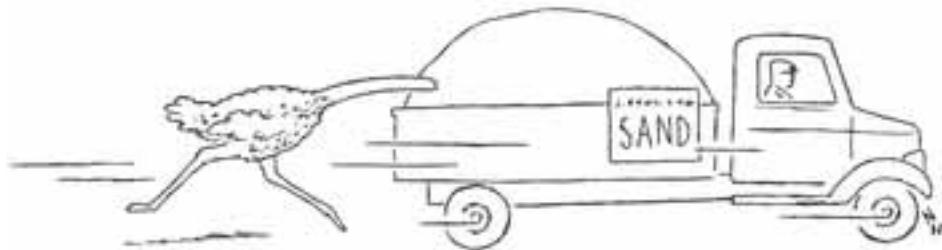




"Oh, Miss Finnegan, which little piggy was it had roast beef?"



*"You'll find parcheesi, checkers,
and a dart board in the recreation hall, boys."*





“May I inquire why there is no more Château Lafite?”



*"Get out of a rut,
men! Write plays, radio scripts, short stories . . ."*



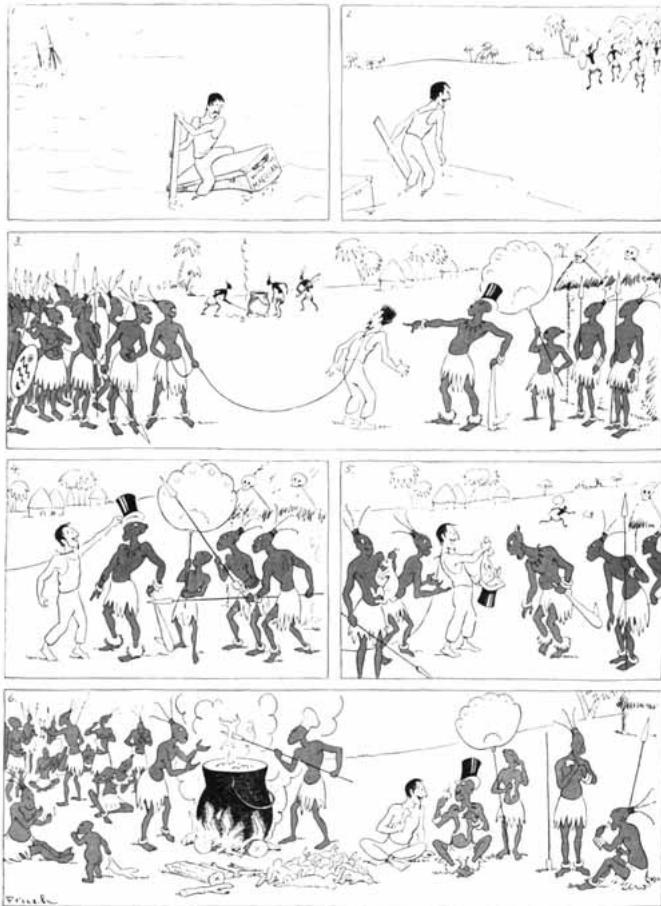
"Well—it was ten to three, favor of the girls."

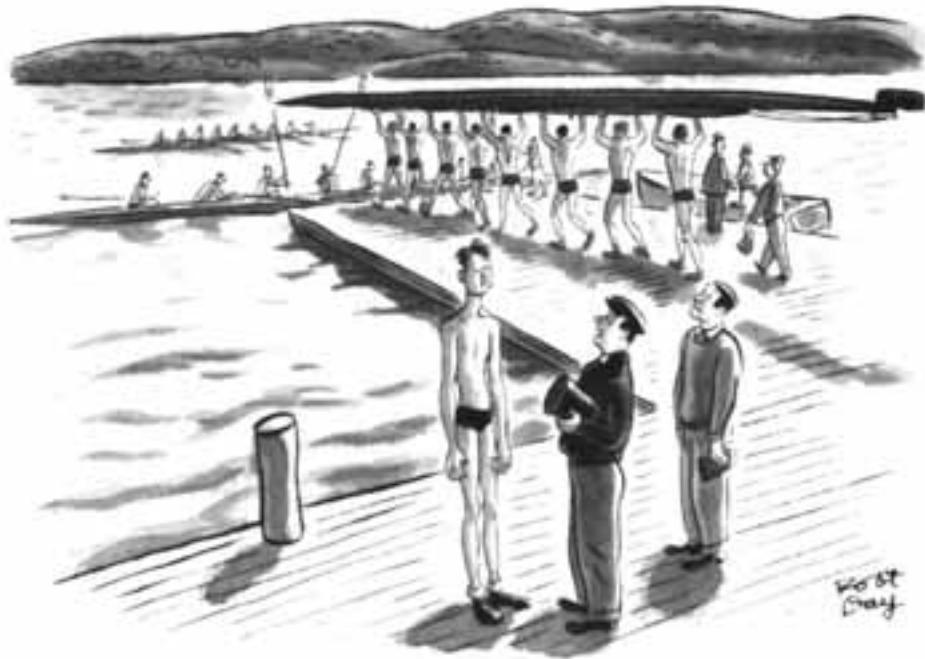


*"You mean that's the same Mrs.
Roger Williams, Jr., that smokes Camel cigarettes?"*



"Hey, Montgomery! Hands up!"





*"I'm afraid you're not going to make
the grade, Clark. I'll have to ask you to turn in your suit."*



"I suppose you must know a lot of nautical terms."





"Thank you, I'd rather stand."

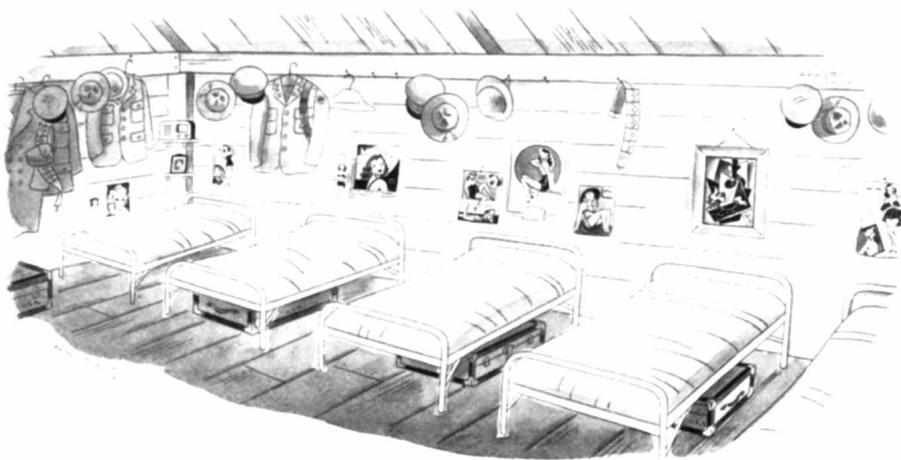




*"I don't think it will upset you. It's just an
old-fashioned strychnine murder."*



"Tell me, is the horse all right?"





"Sergeant, this is Mr. J. Stanhope Alderson. He has money, position, many influential friends, and we can't do this to him."



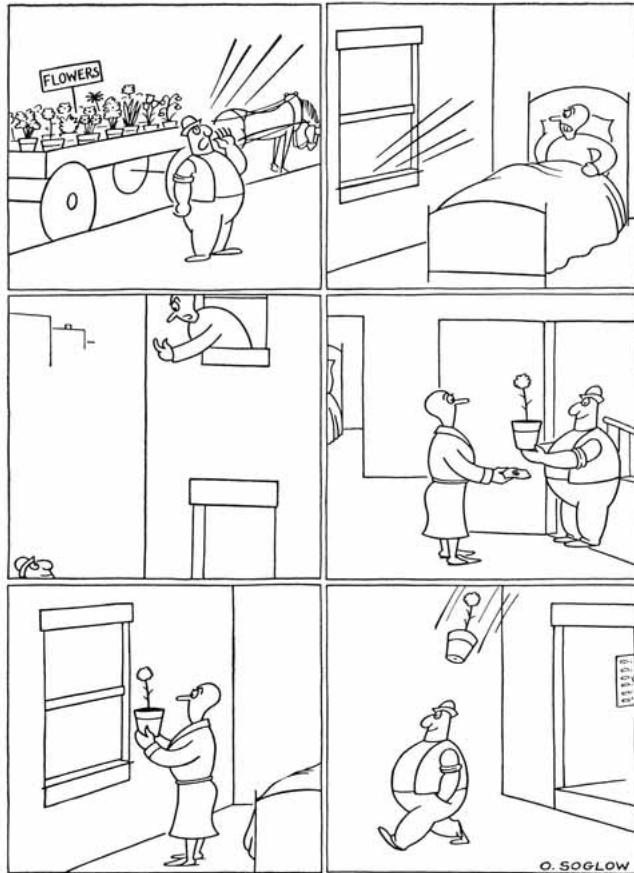
"I'll match you."



"Personally, I like to see a nervous bride."



"Now do something interesting."





"Blunt instruments?"



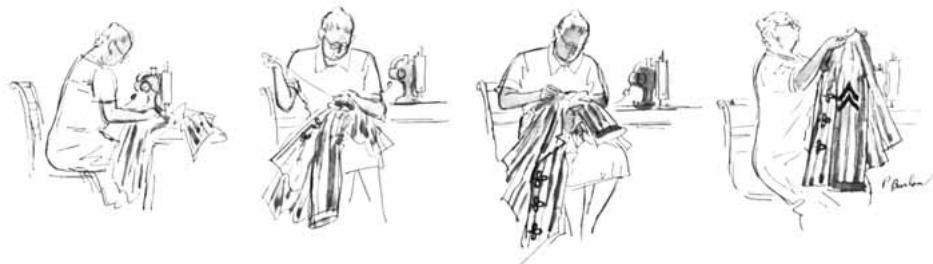
"Exciting, isn't it?"



THE INNER MAN
White-Collar Breakfast



“Someday you may hate me for this.”

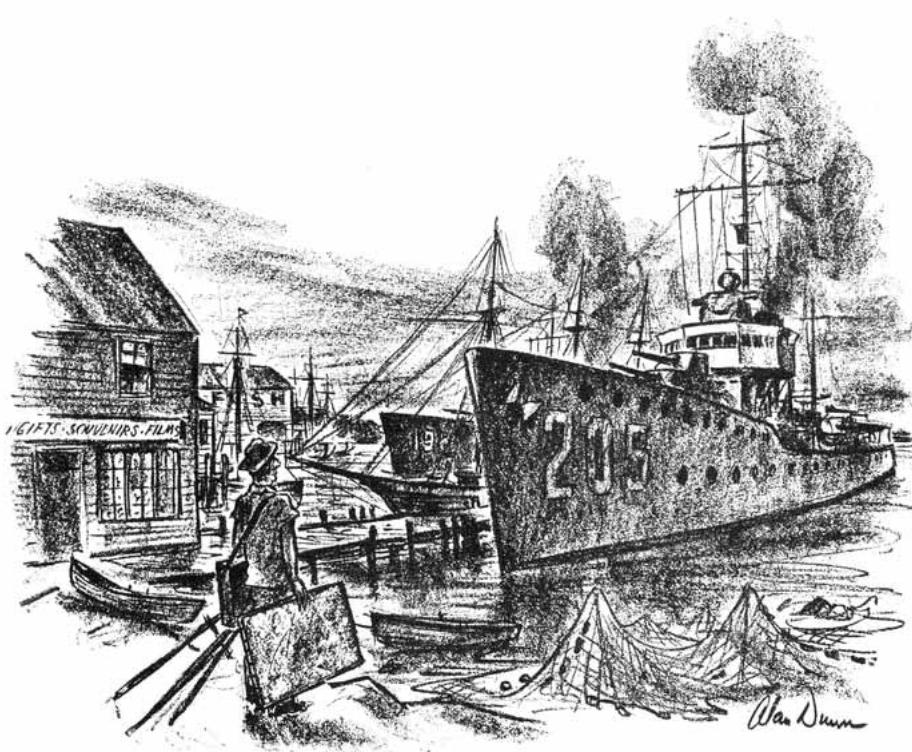




"I did too see a gleam in your eye!"



"He wants to know if I'm alone."





"Have you a loved one in the service?"



"I wouldn't have liked that—getting shot on my honeymoon."



"That last defence order . . . Old Man said . . . way you handled . . . Knudsen liked . . . congratulations."





*"The part I don't like—when this
is over I've been promised my old job back."*



"Maw! Myrtle's back. Looks like she made good."



*"I tell you, Manny, it's not
logical—a cat wouldn't be eating with his left hand."*



"They broke an axle. The things are all being transferred to another van."





*"After having Colonel Morgan, I'm sure all of us have overcome
any fear we may have had of Japan."*





"Why don't you just try carrying it in your hand?"



*"Break him on top, open up a short lead, pull away
two lengths in the stretch, win going away, and here are
a few words to say over the radio."*



“Suppose you’re flying along and a bottleneck develops?”



"The only thing we have to fear is over-confidence."





"We don't fight nature; we coöperate with nature."



"I want a good book to get off the train at Boston with."



*"I hear there's a talent scout
from Western Union out front."*





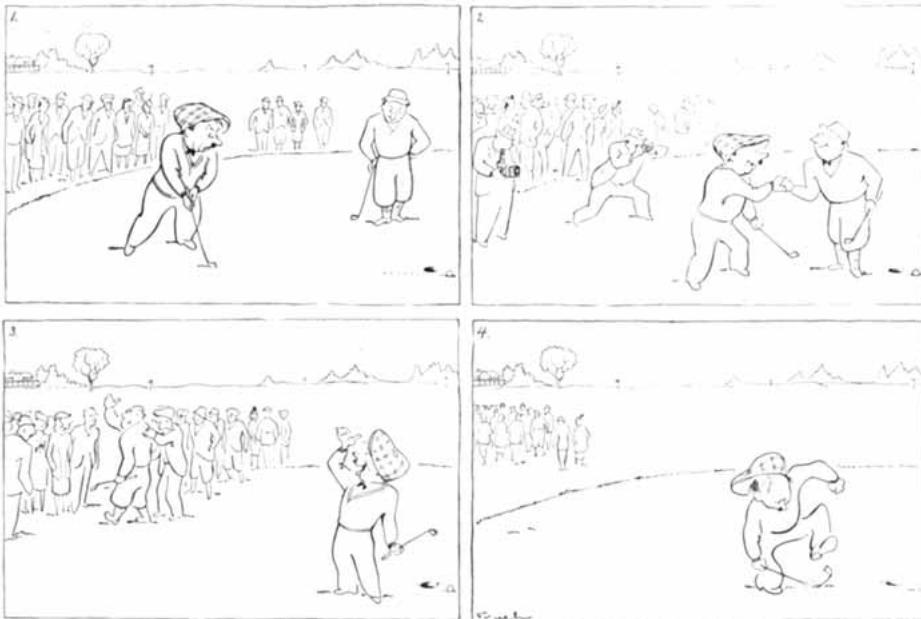
*"Well, then why don't the British
just borrow Major Eliot from the Herald Tribune?"*



"You realize, of course, Burton, that this means automatic dismissal."

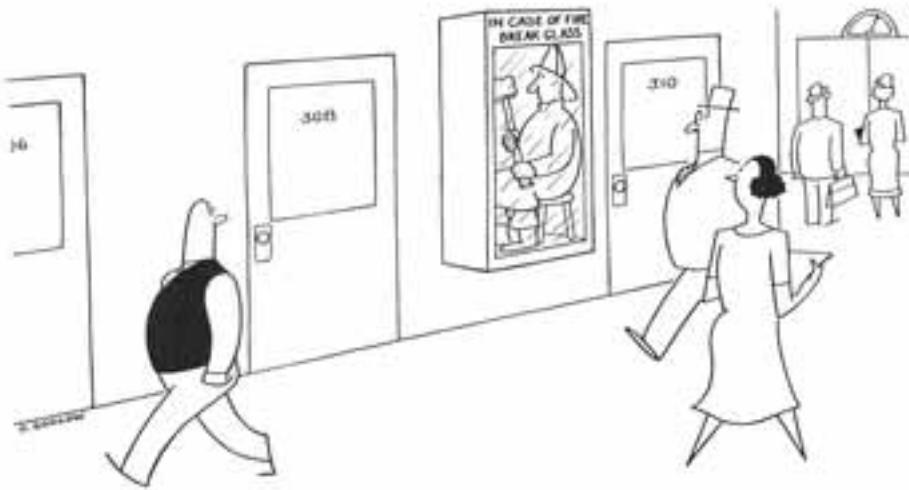


"He says, 'Do you want to earn a dollar?'"





*"It's the Fighting Sixty-ninth,
sir. They're complaining about the hard water."*



WAR PSYCHOLOGY
(1 OF 7)



All-out effort

WAR PSYCHOLOGY
(2 OF 7)



Hedge against inflation

WAR PSYCHOLOGY
(3 OF 7)



Determined action

WAR PSYCHOLOGY
(4 OF 7)



*Withdrawal
from life*

WAR PSYCHOLOGY
(5 OF 7)



Misgiving for the future

WAR PSYCHOLOGY
(6 OF 7)



Grand-scale tactician

WAR PSYCHOLOGY
(7 OF 7)



Quest for certainty



"I wuz born in 1905. Then suddenly everything went blank."



*"By the way, when we talk to my husband about Westport, maybe
we'd better just not mention the artists."*



"Then right here you start worrying are you maybe going nuts."



"Two chocolates and a vanilla."



"Are these the 'Sorry-no-mail-or-phone-order' ones?"





"Randall is just becoming girl-conscious."





"Go away. You're rattling me."



"Boy, is she dumb!"



*"Gee, you want me to say
I eat Krispy Wispies when I don't like Krispy Wispies?"*





"Still raining?"



"No, no, Miss Murphy—billion, not million!"



"I'm planning an expedition up the Amazon and I'll be needing a lot of trinkets . . ."



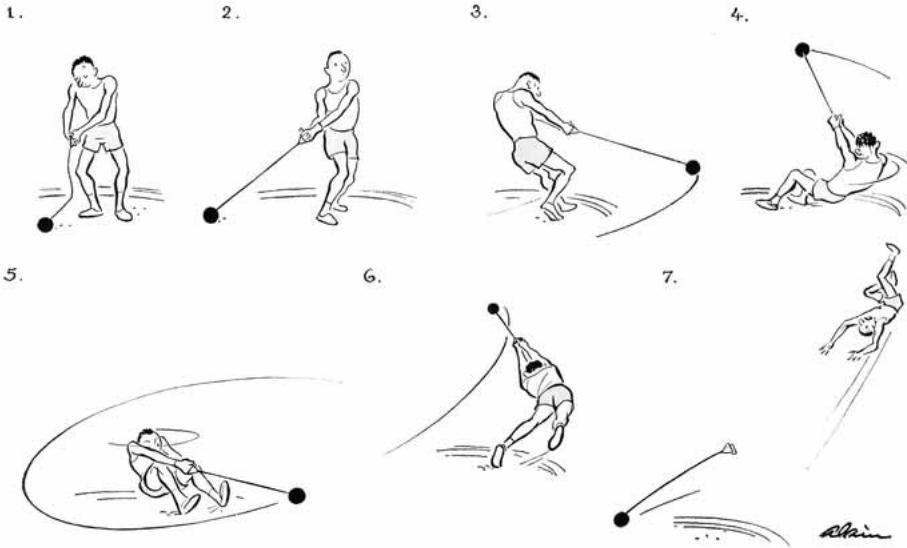
THE INNER MAN
French Pastry



"It's just a simple case of too much aid to Britain last night."



*"With things the way they are
today, why shouldn't he play convoy, please?"*

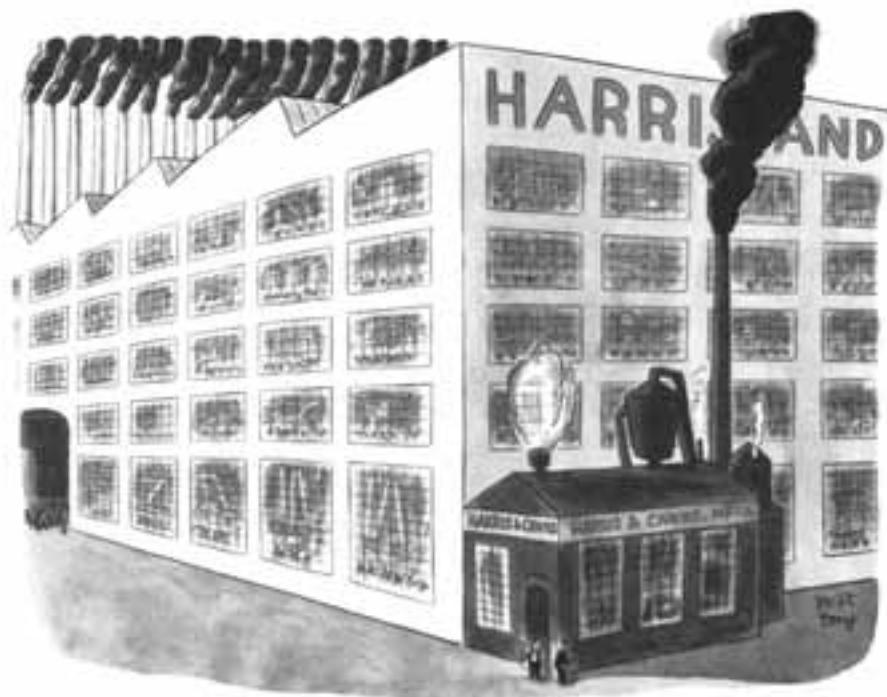




*"Haven't you got something
my husband could just tie to two trees?"*



*"I can't tell you how wonderful
this is, meeting another Epictetus addict."*



"Of course, if this defence boom blows up—but we don't let ourselves think about that."



"Got the towel?"



"Believe it or not, this isn't as simple as it looks."



"I said, please don't feel it's necessary to make conversation."





"But what do I get if he lives?"



"Strike him out."



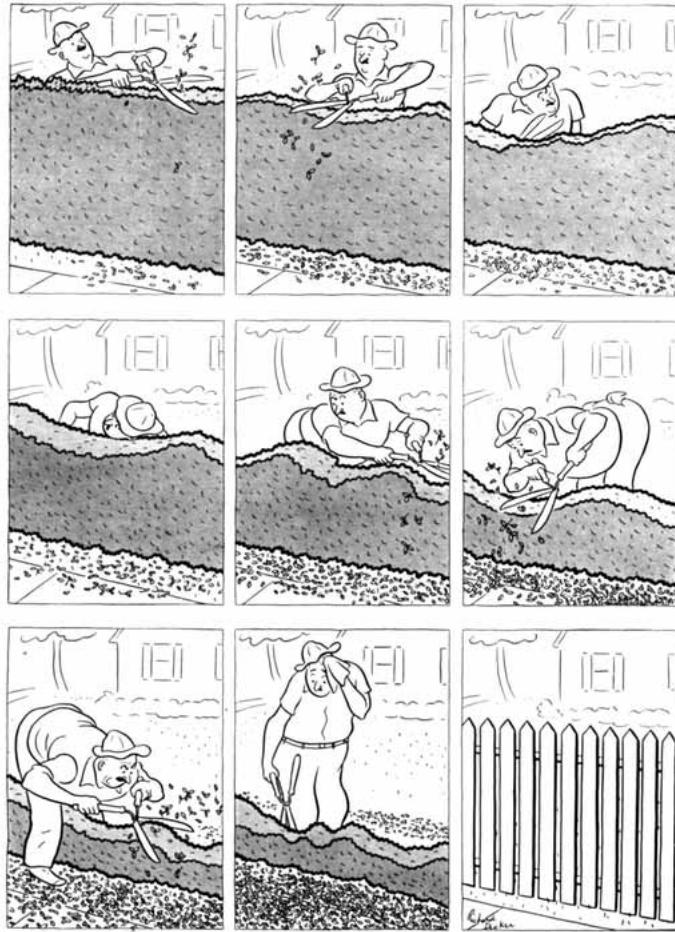
*"This one has the double advantage
of being art and also being what you like."*



"What would you suggest for three hungry bears?"



"Now, if you want to hand your husband a laugh . . ."

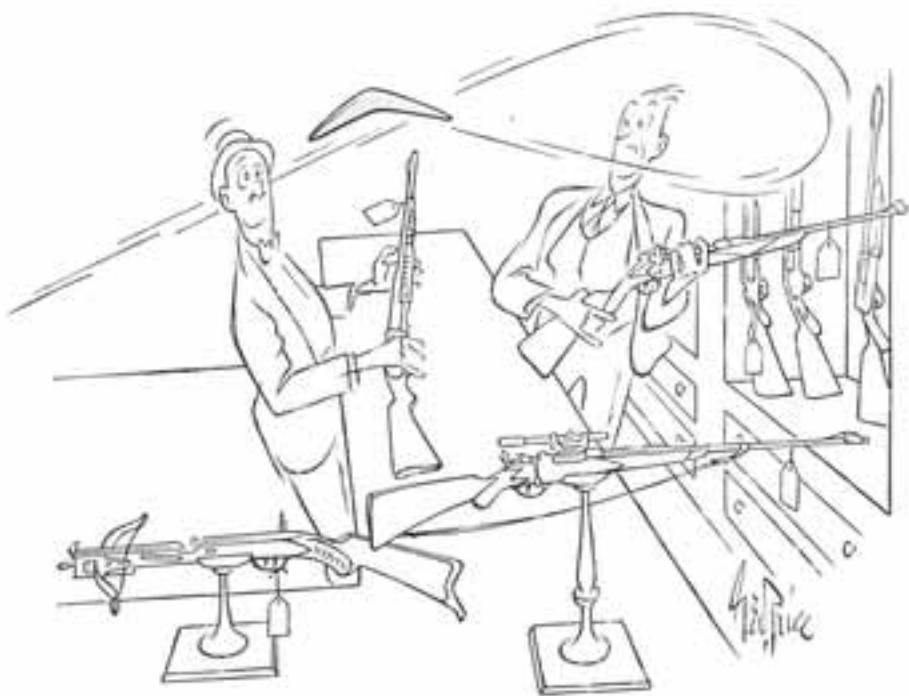




"It's quite a story. To begin at the beginning, one day, finding myself out of my favorite mineral water, I ordered ten cases of White Rock . . ."



"Hey, Joe, look. Breakfast in bed."





*"It won't start multiplying
before I get it to my little nephew, will it?"*



*"We thought we'd like to look
around to see how the other half lives."*



"I like what you've been saying about Lindbergh."



"That will be all for today, thank you, Miss Spitzer."





"Alfred, your mother and I think it would be a good idea for you to knock about on your own for a while—just on the estate, of course."



"I don't know whether it means anything especially, but that makes the second time this year my views have been solicited by Dr. Gallup."



*"It's the men in the fifth squad,
sir. They felt they needed a vacation from each other."*



*"But, dear, it was the only
way I could make the books balance."*

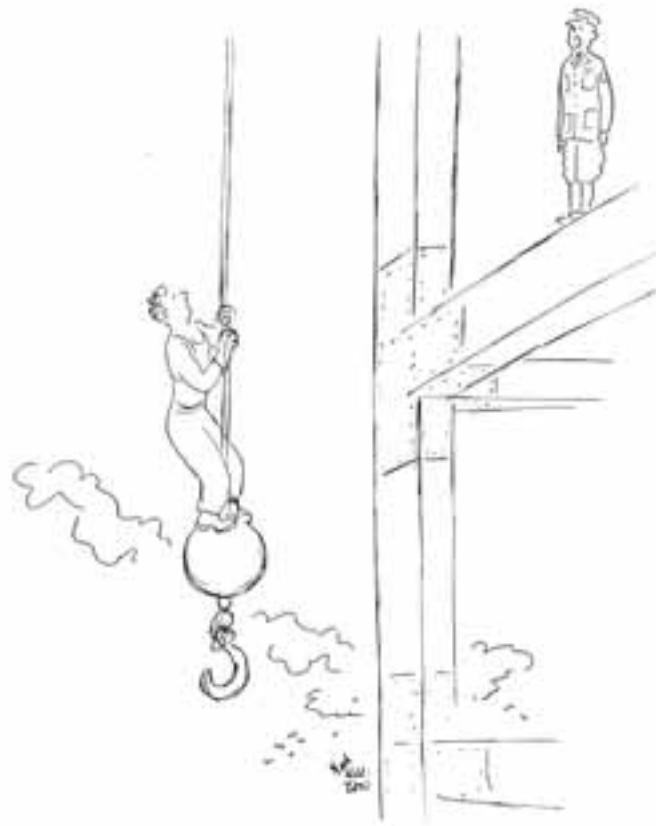




*"Somebody ought to tell him that
'poor Yorick' gag wasn't even
funny the first time he pulled it."*



"Only one more left, folks! Who'll have the last one?"



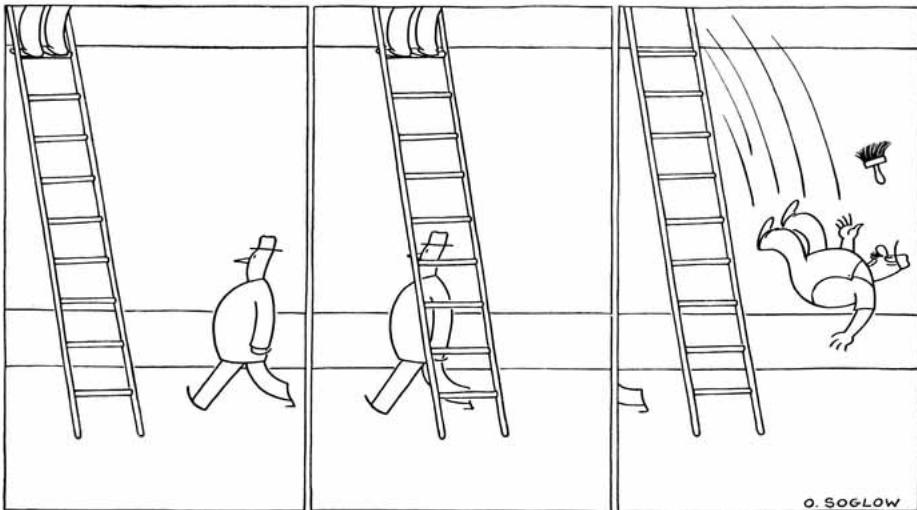
*"Happy birthday to you, happy birthday
to you, happy birthday, Tony Matujcyk . . ."*



"He's owned by a famous collector of old sporting prints."



*"Haven't you a small one
that would fit into a soldier's pack?"*





"It doesn't take much to collect a crowd in New York."



*"But what in the world has
asparagus to do with national defence?"*



"Oh, dear! Here come those napkins I wasn't going to buy."



THE INNER MAN
Strict Diet





"Miss Gorce is in the embalming game."



Richard Taylor (6/28/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



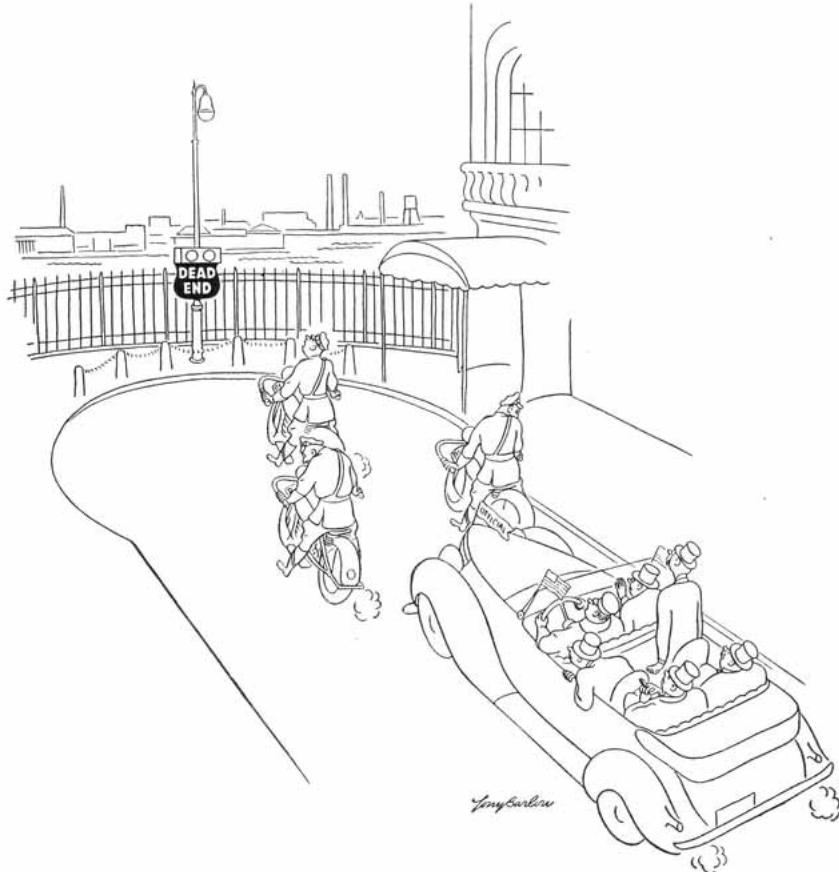
NATIONAL ANTHEM



"I understand Bechton was cashiered for grousing."



"I'll be waiting for you, Edward."



Perry Barlow (6/28/1941)

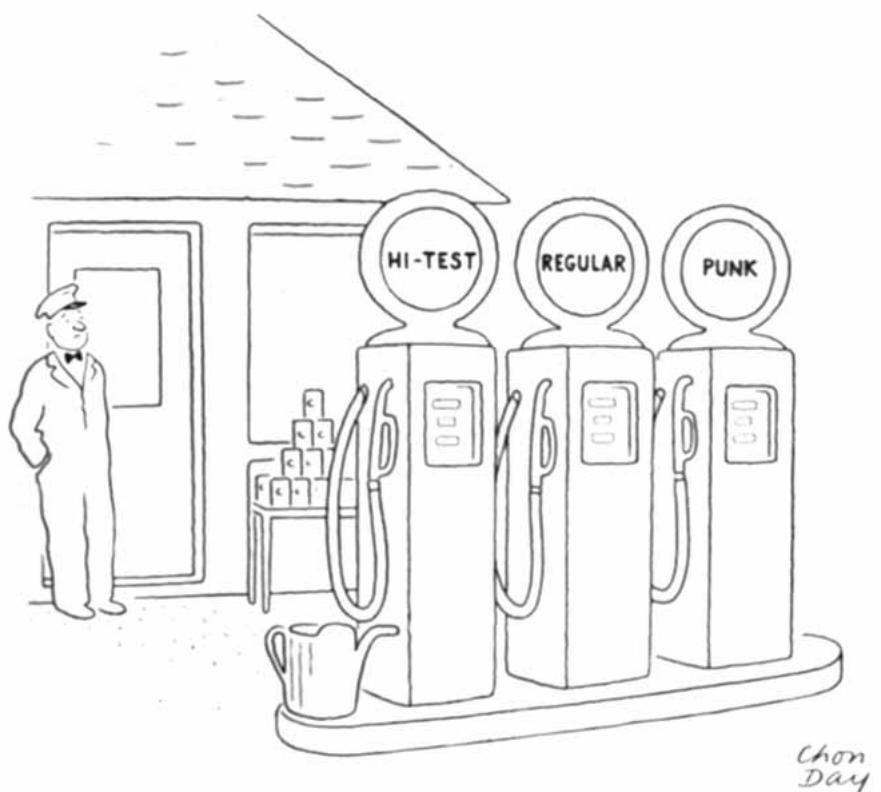
[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



“... Scene 3: *Interior of a barn.*”



"Pssst!"





*"Of course, Mr. Bevan isn't a fine
bronze lamp base, but this will give you some idea."*



*"Here's a juicy bit
for your column, Garrabrant:
'What gossip writer stank on Tuesday,
stank on Wednesday, and now faces total putrefaction?'"*



“Anybody want to play catch?”



O. SOGLOW



"The trouble is he doesn't seem to have any desire to get well."



"Gilbert! Here's Mamma!"



*"It's all right, Ronald. I
felt it coming a long time ago."*



"But I don't have a lump of sugar!"



*"Now we can look the whole world straight
in the eye, dear—except the Pioneer
Personal Loan Company."*

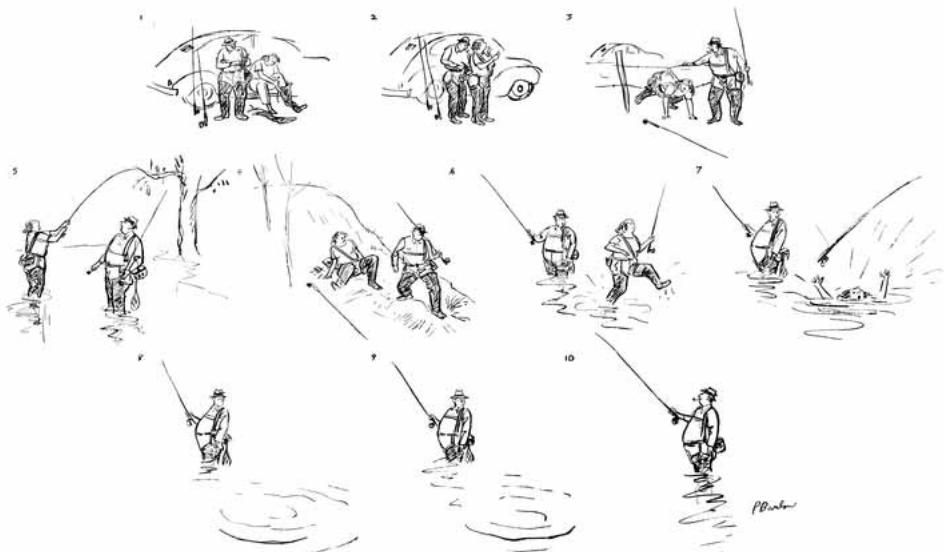




"You see, dear, it says right here it's made from the root of the cassava tree in the far-off jungles of Brazil, so you ought to try to like it."



“—and there are no moving parts to get out of order.”



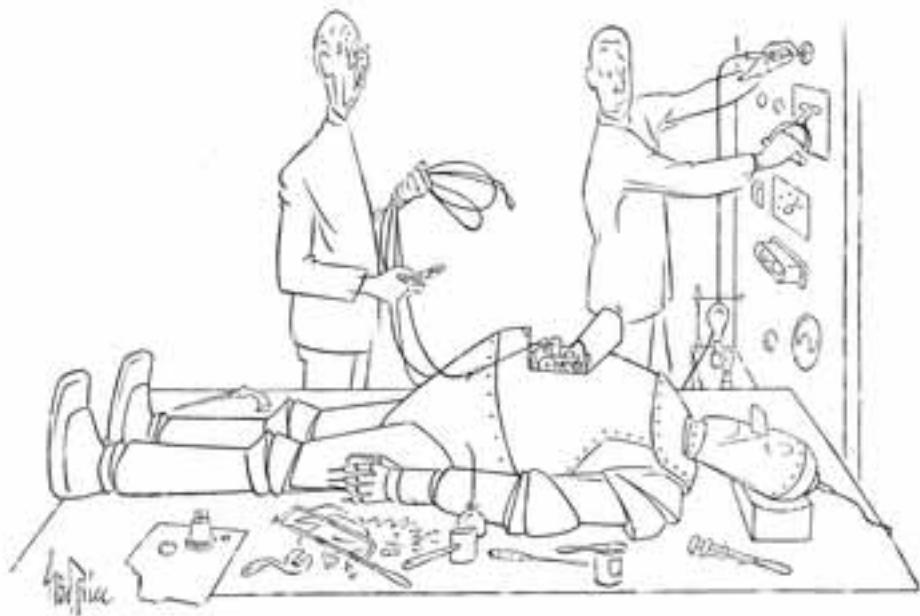


"I said, 'What's to prevent us from being married at sea?'"





"The Medicine Hat 'Times-Chronicle' was crazy about it."



"Then there's another possibility—maybe he's playing possum."



*"I'd have taken a chance and shot it out
with them, wouldn't you?"*



*"For one thing, he had a better
education than the rest of we boys."*



"I drew three more clubs and filled my flush!"



"Which do you want—the shortest route or the most scenic?"



"The boys saw their first skunk today."



*"Good morning, lady, I'm
working my son's way through college."*

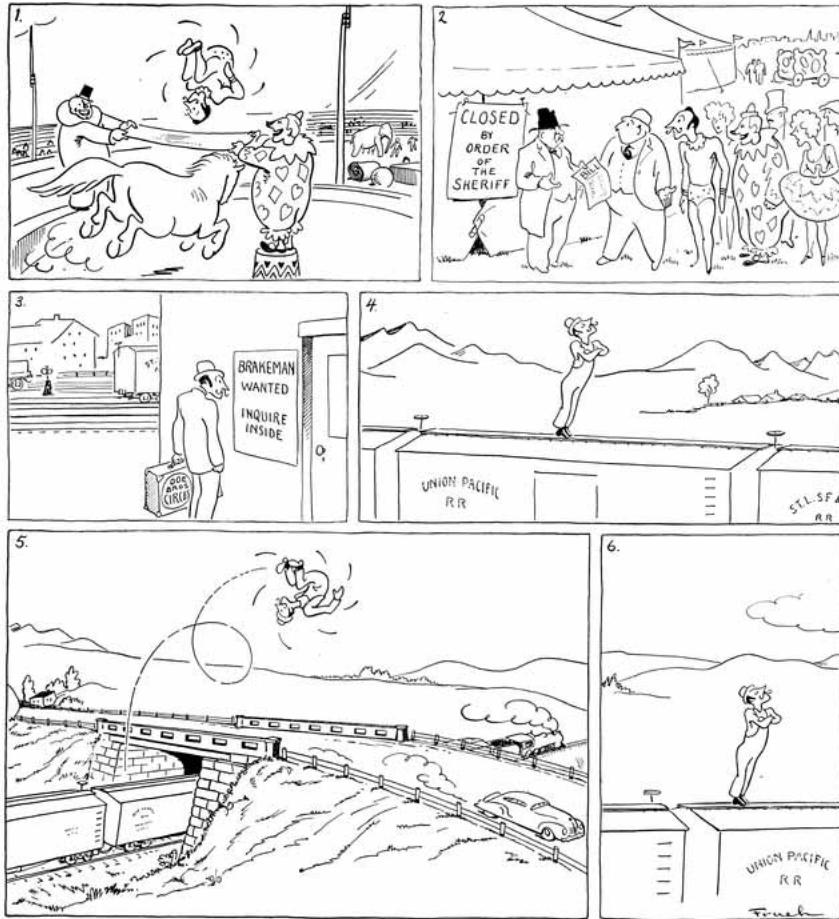




*"Darling, can't you be something
else than a panzer division for a while?"*



"Take good care of her, Mr. Denny. She's all we've got."





"Hold it, Sergeant. I'm from 'Life.' "





"Have you a maid's uniform like the one Joan Crawford wore in—What did you say the name of that film was, Helga?"



"All right now! We've had just enough of that."



*"Isn't it wonderful what
they can teach horses to do?"*



"Martha and I saw a most unusual play last week."





"Heming, we've called you in to answer a very important question. What qualities does your wife most appreciate in a hair rinse—and why?"



*"Don't you see, Metcalf,
you're missing the best part of the day."*



"Oh, dear, don't tell me Vermont has a lot of rules!"



"Good morning, Mr. Kessler. You look nice and cool today."



*"You and your 'endless, golden, carefree days'
if we bought a boat."*



THE INNER MAN
Picnic



"Say what you will, Clem, it's exciting to be alive in times like these."



"My name's O'Toole and any man in the house can lick me!"

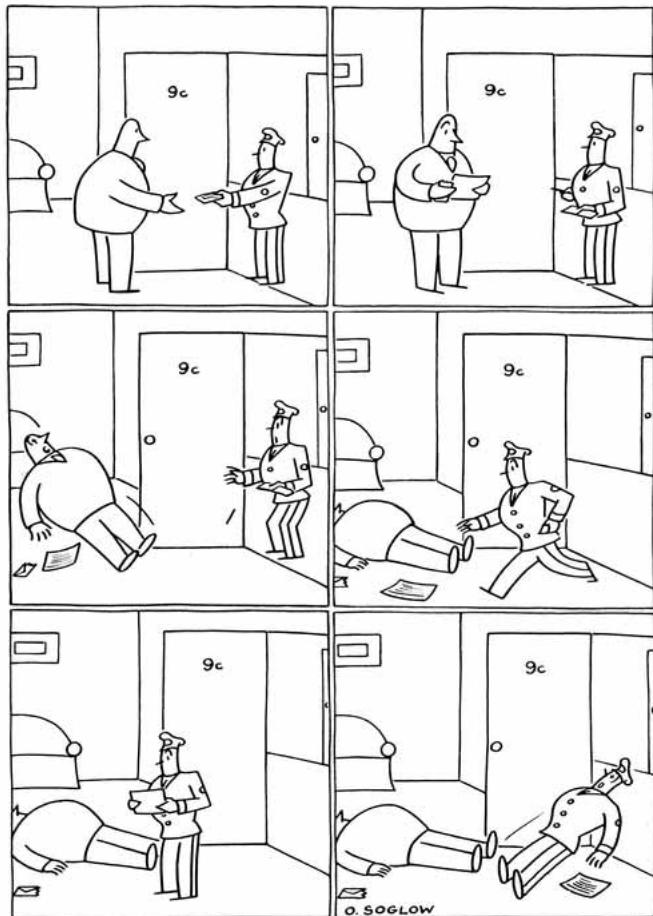


Leonard Dove (7/19/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



*"You don't think rum-filled centres
would give his officers the wrong impression?"*



Otto Soglow (7/19/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



"You can't keep us out. We're taxpayers."



*“... and here’s the new Curtiss-Wright propeller plant,
slightly to the left of Mrs. Togomatsu and the children.”*



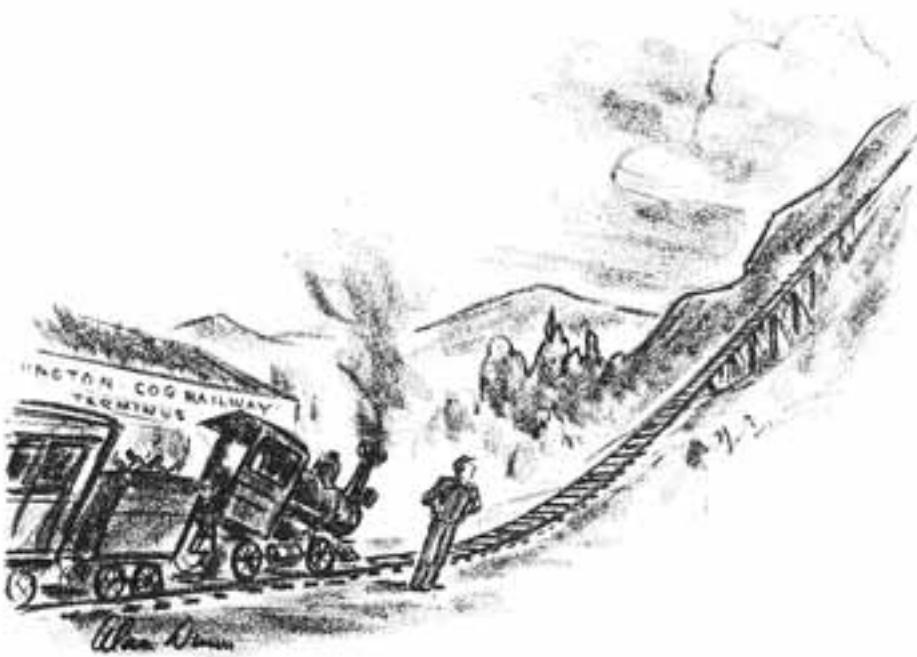
*"I picked up a nice piece of change
last Thursday—guy didn't make the curve."*



"Why, everything's changed overnight!"

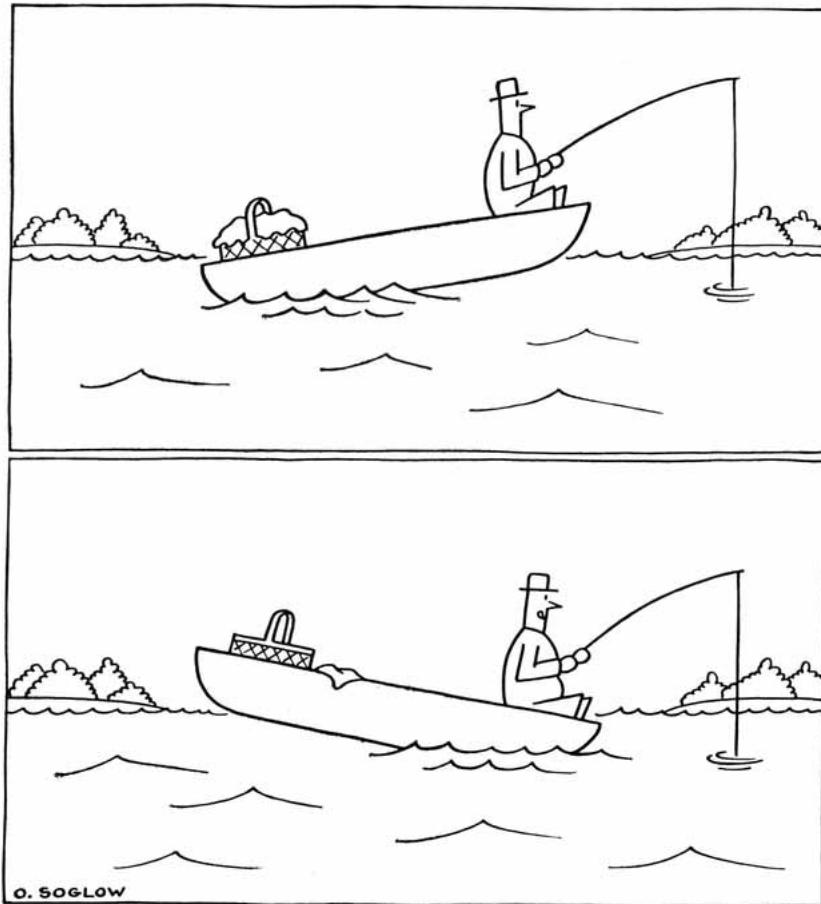


"What does 'la sole au plat Rochellaise' taste like?"





"Pardon me. Have you seen any condor eggs?"





"They must be nuts."



*"What sort of connections
can I make for Niagara Falls?"*



"Gee, Mr. Babick!"

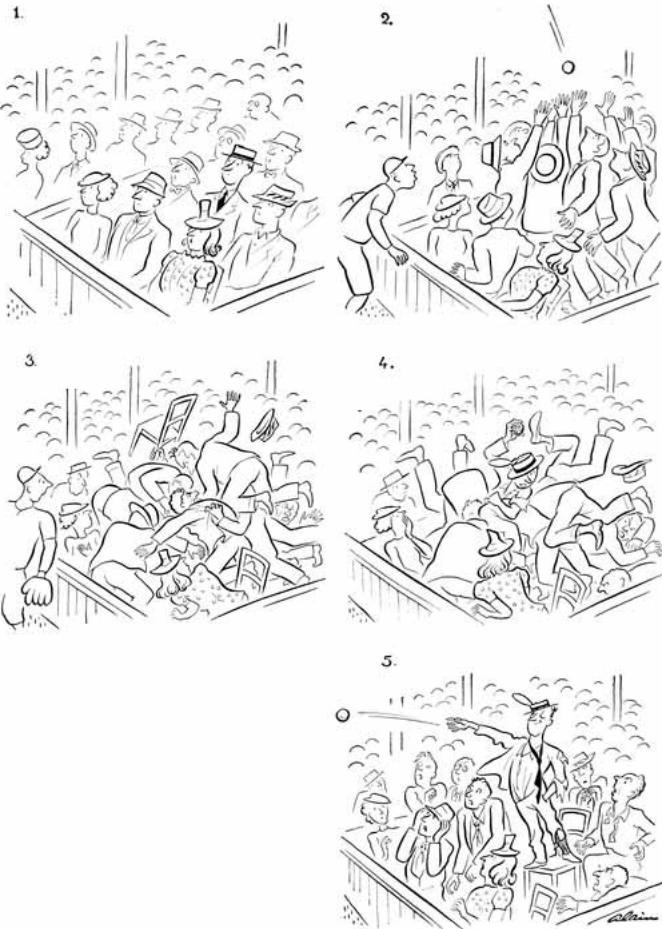




*"We'd better leave now,
Eddie, I think he wants to go to bed."*



*"If only that waistline—but
I'm a fine one to talk."*





"When do the soldiers get here?"



*“—or you could use it
to shoo salesmen like me
away from the door.”*



"He's going to feel that tomorrow."



*"While you're here, there's a squeaky trap door
I'd like you to look at."*





"Uh—do I have to do anything?"



"I want the kind of poison that ants eat and then go and tell the other ants about."



*"There's boiling water, pumice, and steel wool in the washroom,
in case you want to freshen up a bit before lunch."*





"Exactly what do you mean by 'insufficient funds'?"

SMALL FRY
CRY BABIES (1 OF 4)



The white feather

SMALL FRY
CRY BABIES (2 OF 4)



Poor sport

SMALL FRY
CRY BABIES (3 OF 4)



Cap trouble

SMALL FRY
CRY BABIES (4 OF 4)



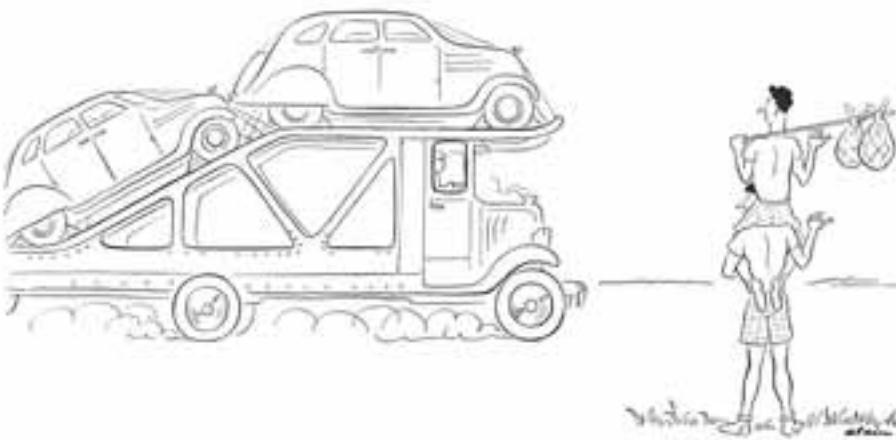
Seizure of property



"It's some foolishness he picked up at college."



*"Surely this can't be the same
Mrs. Parcher who walked in here an hour ago!"*





*"It isn't that there aren't plenty of men in Vermont, it's
just that you have to look for them."*





"Isn't he cute? He's trying to tell us something."





"This way, if we get caught we'll have public sentiment with us."



"We couldn't help hearing!"



THE INNER MAN
Historic Shrine





"I tried to tell them I wasn't a member of the Blues. You're going to hear from the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad about this."



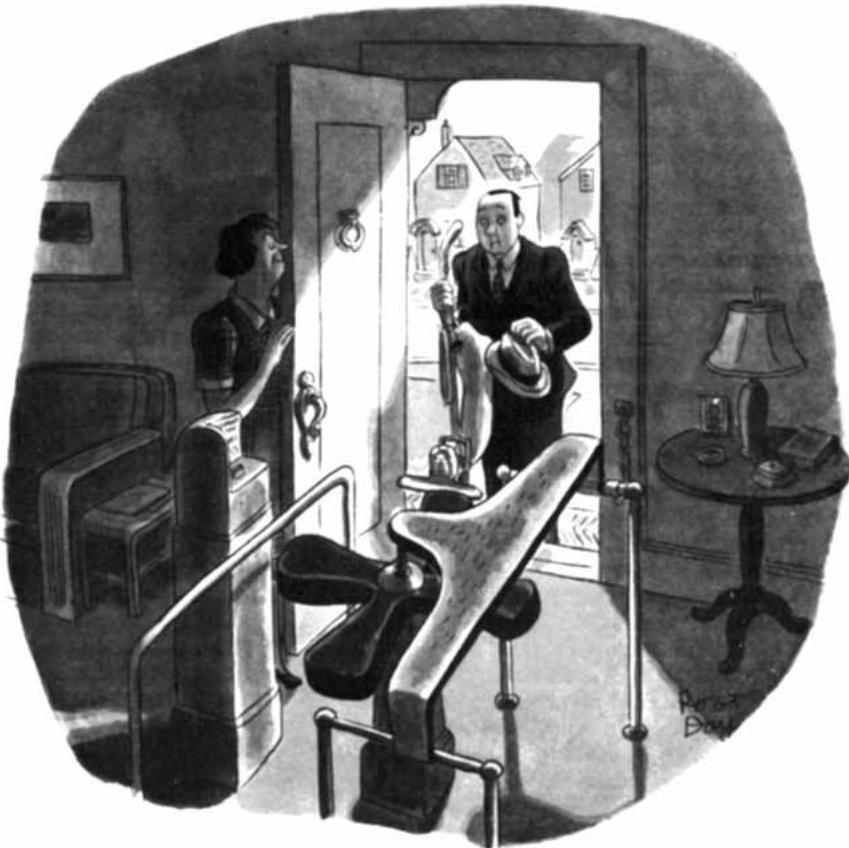
"Psst, Bud, wanna take a gander at some lewd sand sculpture?"



*"I've been watching you out there, Bates. You have
the same weakness as Ducky Medwick."*



"Tell me, what did you do about the draft?"





"I'm sure Baby's in here somewhere."



“Young man, I came to Saratoga for therapeutic reasons!”



*"Can't you put down that detective story for even
a minute, George? You're supposed to be on a vacation."*



"Toto!"

"Gargantua!"

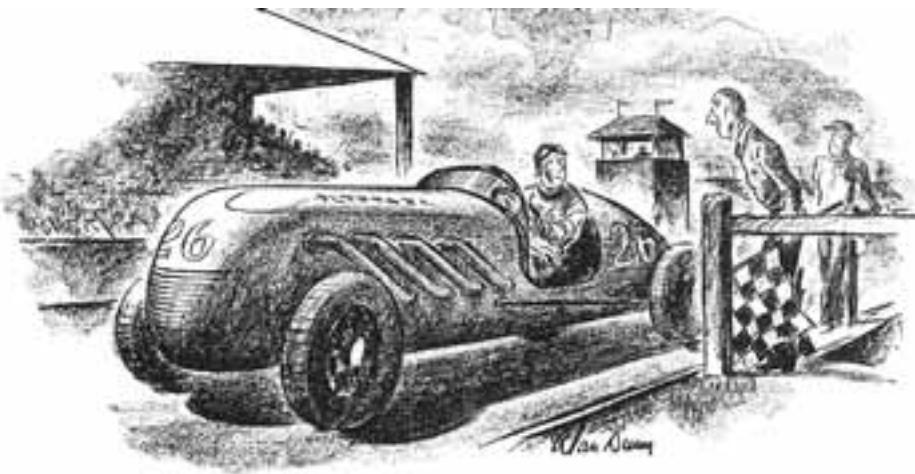




"So far, they're just sizing each other up . . ."



"Let's change over to the local track. I'm all in."



"Ickes says not to go over forty."



"Crop thy lawn, lady?"



"Look, ambergris!"





"You the folks who ordered these fool things?"





"You've got to strike a national-defense note in there somewhere, Hughes."



"All out for the sack race, Mr. McQuade."



"I can't keep my feet still."



"Gosh, there's no telling how much we can make."



"Ha, ha, ha! Robinson, you're a card!"



"Is that one?"

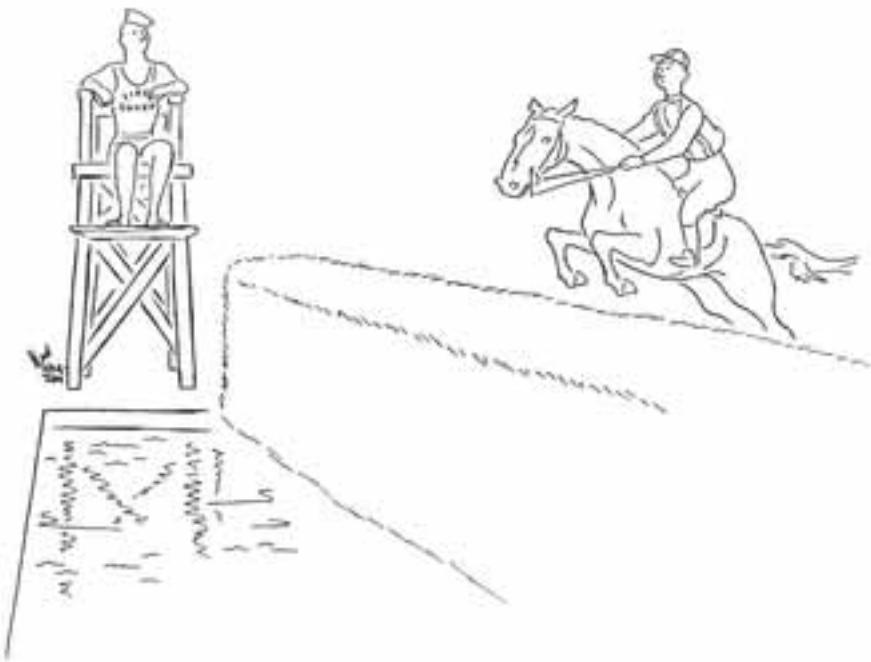




*"Wouldn't it be a smart move,
Jim, for us to lay in a supply of money?"*



“... or are we only interested in fossils?”





*"I'm telling you for the last time, Harwick. It's none of your business
how much it costs the taxpayers. Your job is to fire that gun."*



"We just keep him on in case of emergency."



"My dear, you never saw such suds."





*"What we want now is a good clothier who
won't ask questions."*



"Is it all right for an expectant mother to catch chipmunks?"





"Heavens, no! Mr. Bassett never sees anyone personally."

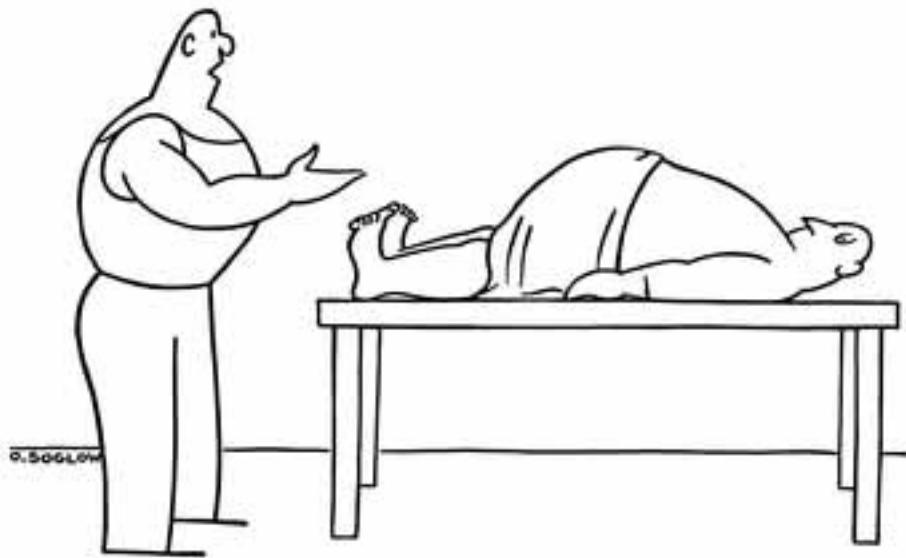




"Pull anybody out yet?"



"We're simplifying our lives."



"All right, now just roll over and lie flat on your stomach."



“... music, dramatics, careful health supervision, organized play, a thirteen-acre campus studded with fine old maples. Character and individuality are stressed . . .”



"I don't understand this. According to the Daily Racing Form, we two should be fighting it out for the lead."



"It's an average American home. The General thought the men should be constantly reminded of what they are defending."



"Teamsters' Local 27. Who the hell do you want?"



"Who is this Miss Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania? And what is a Woomance?"



"That third one doesn't look bad."





"Did I lose fairly?"



*"You see, we have to keep after Nature all
the time or she'll get the upper hand."*



*"Four years later. No more short pants, no more
P.S. Thoity-one—I'm a young man now."*



"I'll get Churchill. You keep the Dodgers."



"Private Hopkins, your slip is showing!"





"Now what's yours?"

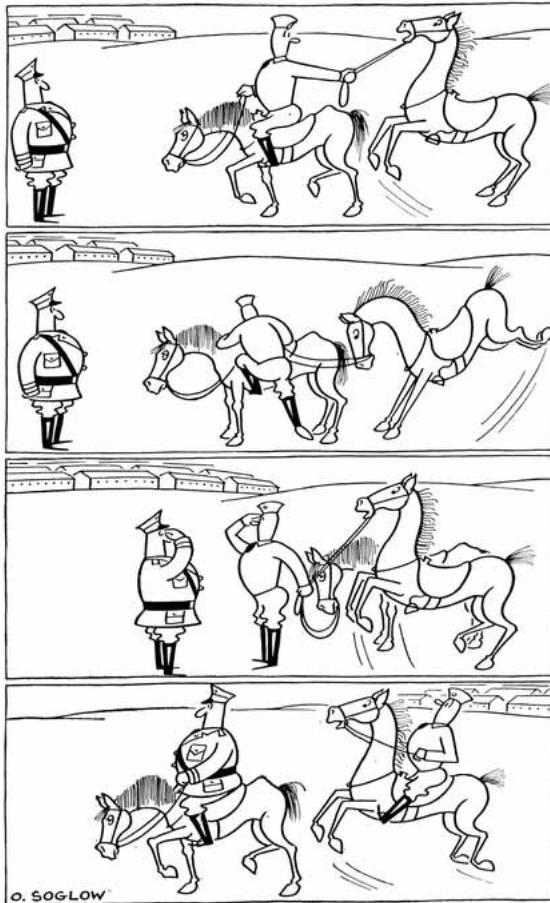


"I tell you we haven't got any aluminum!"





"Your mother is a very remarkable woman, Herbert."





"It didn't end like this in the book."



"Yeah? But how is she on the getaway?"



"I want to put in a call to Seattle, Washington."

1941
SMALL FRY
SANDLOT BASEBALL (1 OF 7)



Out by a mile

1941
SMALL FRY
SANDLOT BASEBALL (2 OF 7)



Cleanup man

1941
SMALL FRY
SANDLOT BASEBALL (3 OF 7)



Wide outshoot

1941
SMALL FRY
SANDLOT BASEBALL (4 OF 7)



Talking it up

1941
SMALL FRY
SANDLOT BASEBALL (5 OF 7)



"I got it! I got it!"

SMALL FRY
SANDLOT BASEBALL (6 OF 7)



"He's a cinch."

1941
SMALL FRY
SANDLOT BASEBALL (7 OF 7)



Ace pitcher



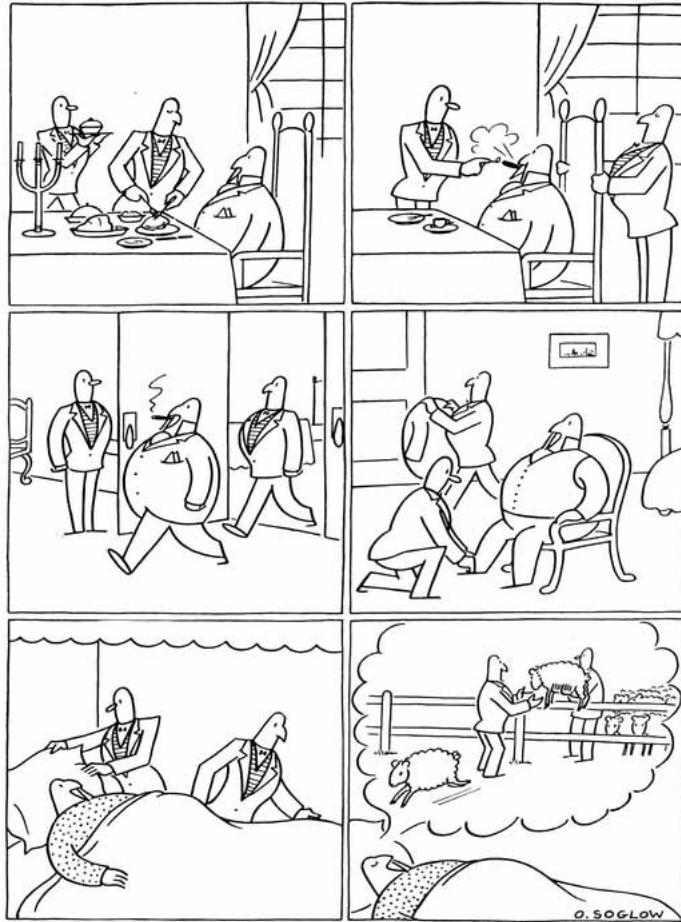
Perry Barlow (9/6/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



"They certainly wouldn't fool me."







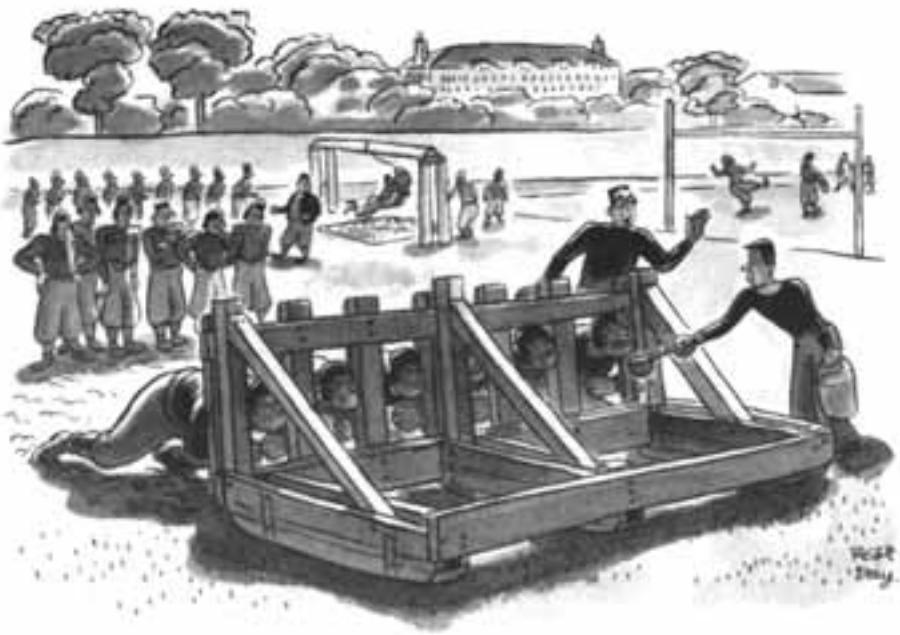
"Now can you visualize a billion dollars?"



"But first—a word from our sponsor."



"That will be seven dollars—er—in advance."



"Not right now, son. I'll tell you when."



“Maybe them bulls wouldn’t like to get their mitts on my old man!”

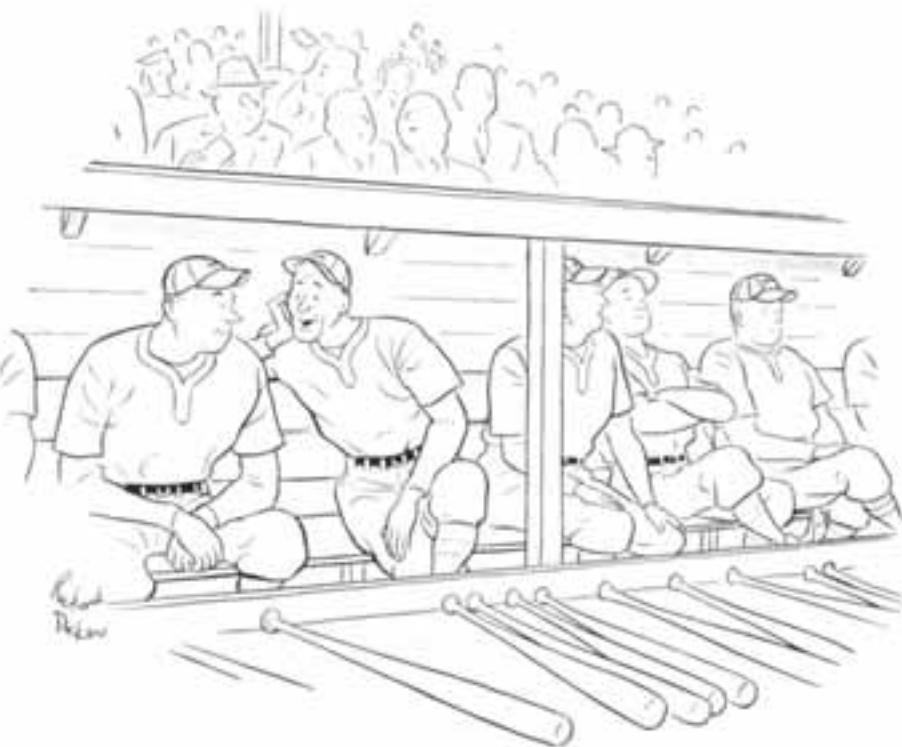


"If it ain't 'Life,' it's 'Time,' and if it ain't 'Time,' it's 'Fortune.' "





"Four Ralph Waldo Emersons, four John Tylers, four Benjamin Harrisons, four John James Audubons, and four Industry and Agriculture for Defence."



"You know one thing I've always wanted—a summer vacation."



"Oh, speak up, George! Stop mumbling!"



"He's from the Morale Branch."



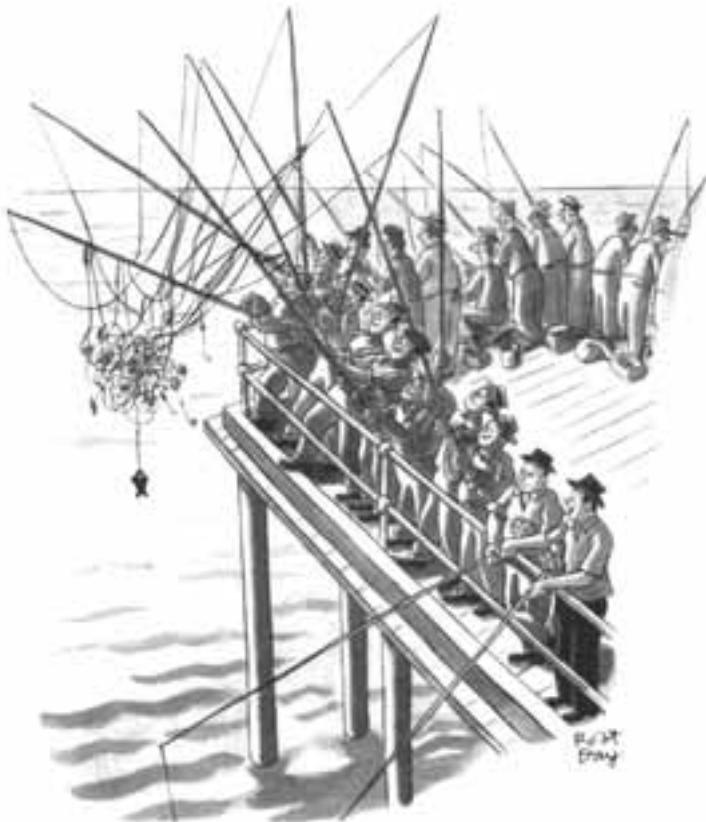
"They don't have very much, most of those people. Their lives are pretty dreary, and right now filled with fear and anxiety. But tonight they are seated at their radios, twenty million of them, eagerly looking forward to a brief escape from their worries and cares. Don't let them down, fellows."



*"Of course, if you want a dog that will
rescue you from drowning, that's another story."*



"I'm not promising anything, mind you, but there's just a bare chance I can get you in the Futurity."



"Somebody's got one."

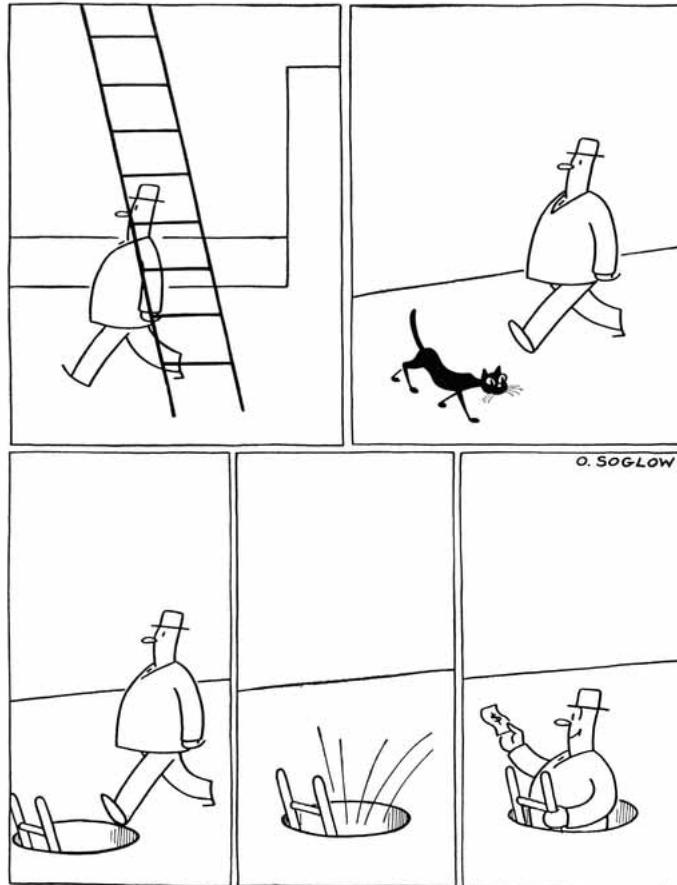


*"Herbert, you'll be glad to know
that I have decided to raise your salary."*





"Dutch registry, sir. Says he can't stop—sailing under a curse."





*"So, 'till we get together
I'll be like the weather, blue;
All alone and lonely,'
Wond'ring if you're lonely, too."*



"In a minute, dear, as soon as I finish the small print."



"Frisbee said I could go ahead and let him have the old one-two if it would give me any pleasure."



"Why, Rodman Morley! Didn't you forget to shave this month?"





"Dick! Don't take it that way!"



*"Do you happen to know whether
people generally dress for dinner in Germantown?"*



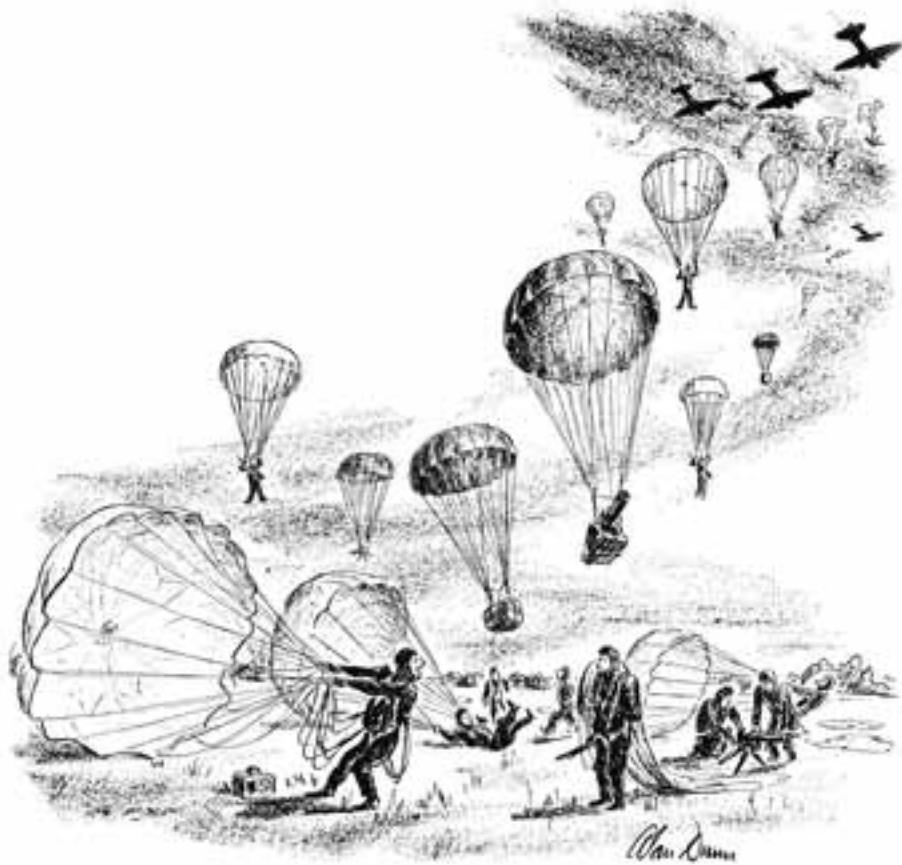
"Now take it easy, fellows. I was talking about Germany—not the Dodgers."



*"But this is a strictly new angle, Manny. She
don't strip, she unravels."*



"If I owned a jewelry store I wouldn't be able to sleep nights."



"Keep an eye out for a green parachute—that's our lunch."



"Chow, Major?"





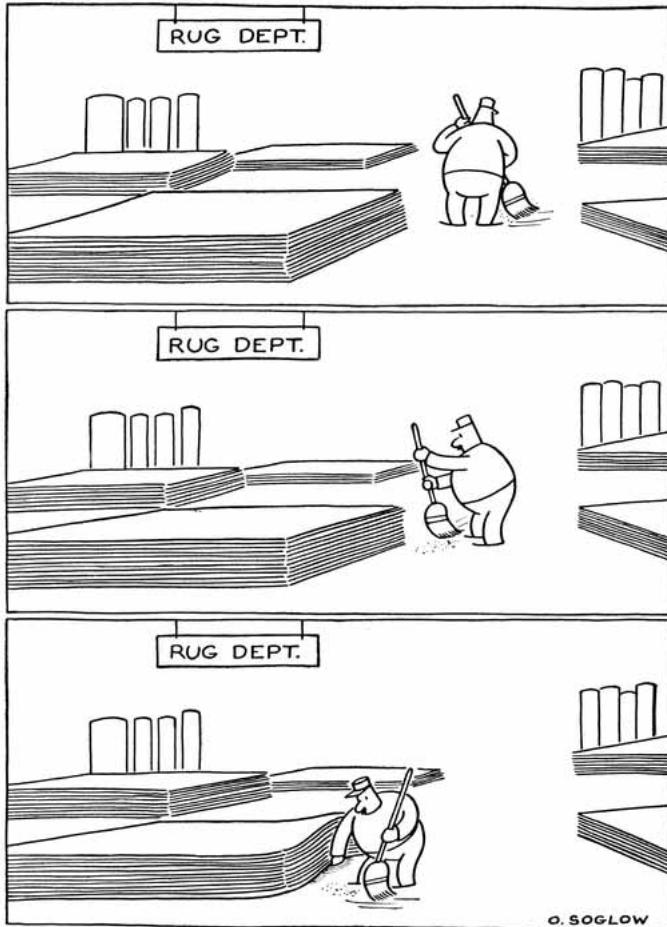
"It gives me great pleasure to announce that the rummage sale will definitely result in John Charles Thomas."



"Best idea I ever had, those murals."



"You have the wrong cell, Chaplain. He's just serving a short term for a traffic violation."





"Daddy, can I have the tickets to tear up?"



"We's the Red Army, suh, an' we's lost."



"It contains Vitamin B—the pep vitamin."





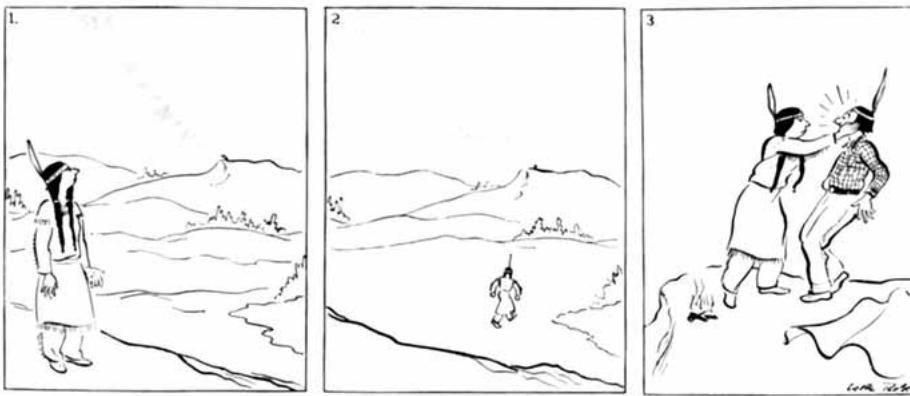
"As you know, Collins, this national-defence situation has left us a bit shorthanded. Can you ride a bicycle?"



"To—wit, to—whoo! To—wit, to—whoo!"



"Gentlemen, I've called you together this morning to consider a memorandum from our attorneys on the much-discussed new tax law."

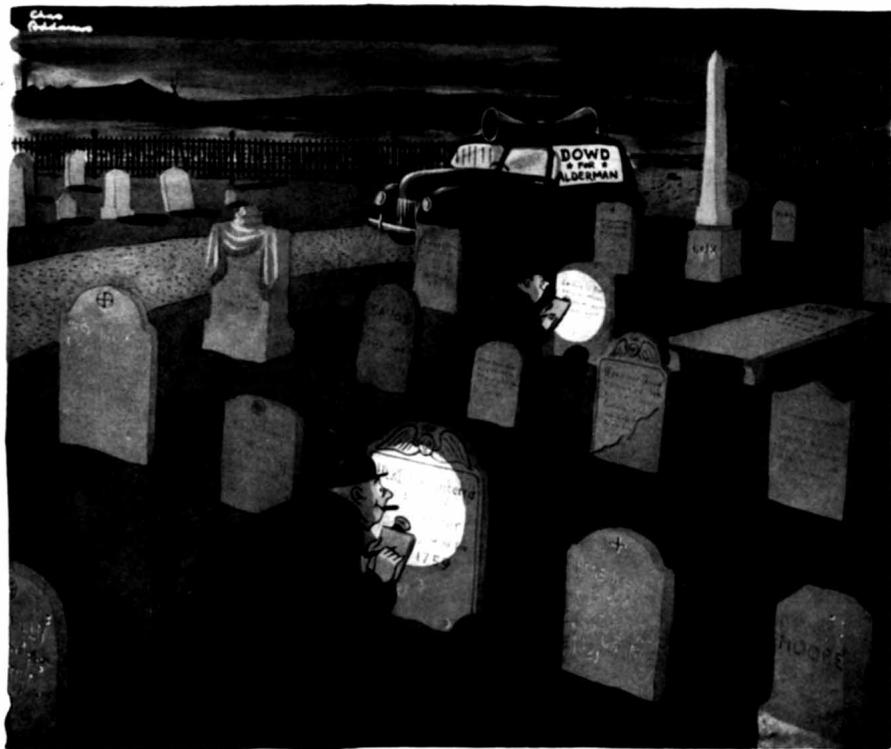




"We want to send a hostess present to a dachshund."



"You can pay for it out of income."





"I just want something inexpensive for use outside Ebbets Field."



"But, Officer, this is supposed to be the happiest day of my life."



*"I'm giving you your last chance, Willis! If
your horse doesn't come in today, you're fired!"*



*"All I know is, lady, the
product's supposed to sell itself."*



*"Hold tight to Mamma's hand, Gloria, and when
Mamma makes a beeline, you make a beeline."*



"You're a big disappointment to me, Harvey."

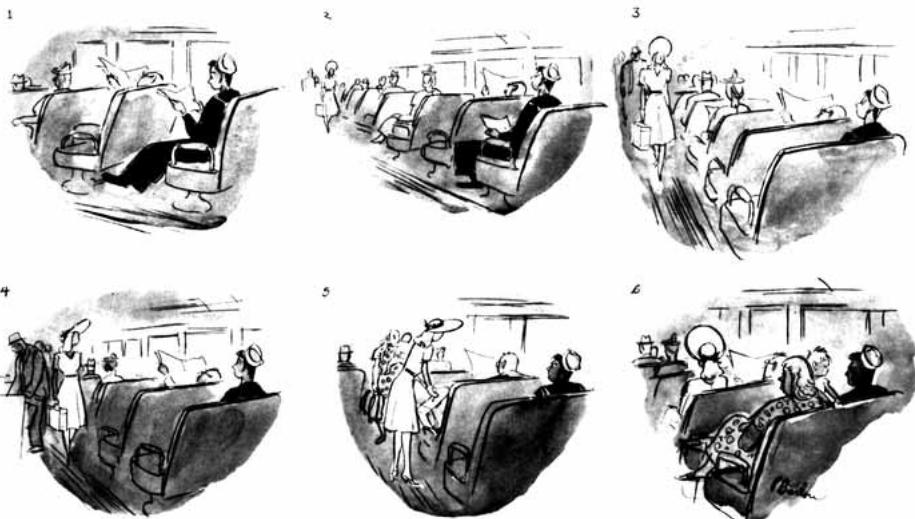


Otto Soglow (10/4/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



"Well, Dorothy Lamour is this Hawaiian princess, and she falls in love with this American sea captain, but the chief says white men are taboo, and she's got to be thrown in the ocean for a sacrifice. So Stirling Hayden and Shepperd Strudwick decide to rescue her. If you go in right now you'll be in time for the fight."





"A telegram from Captain Markham, sir. His reconnaissance party has reached Atlantic City, and he asks for more expense money."

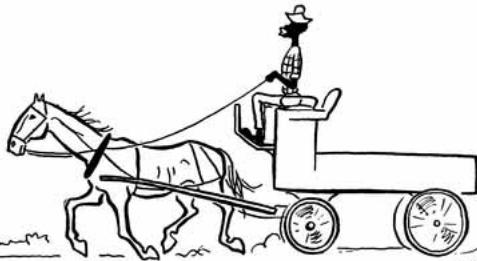


"Howdy, stranger."

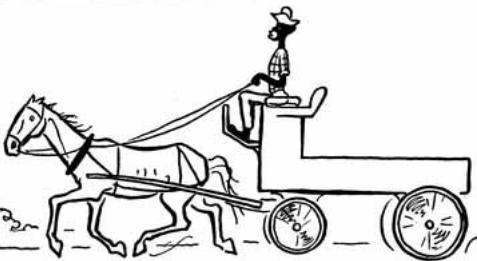


"Now here's a fireplace that really works—it takes AC or DC and has a built-in radio."

1.



2.



3.





"I'd give most of your attention to the middle one—it's connected."





"I do hope there'll be enough. I love the scent of burning leaves."





"What do you suppose can be keeping that damned pigeon?"



"I just love doing this—it takes my mind off the war."





"Hey, who took my pants?"



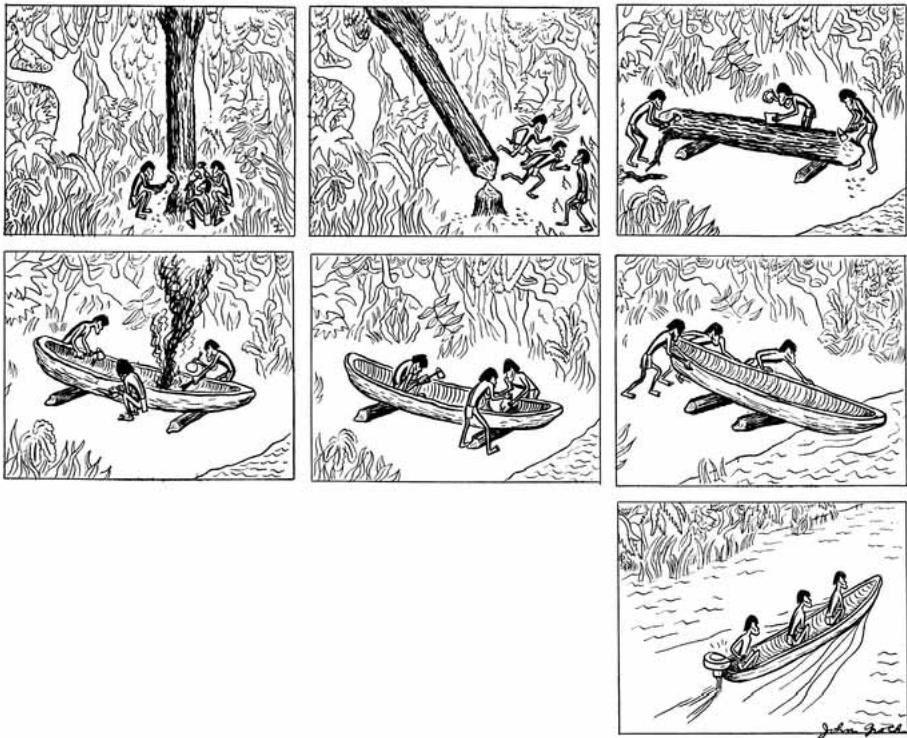
*"Now, after the Natural History Museum and the Cloisters, I'd suggest
a flying visit to the Poe Cottage."*



"When I'm undecided about what to do, I just ask myself, 'What would I tell my husband if he were driving?'"



"The way I understand it, through a clerical error he's drawing twenty-one hundred dollars a month."





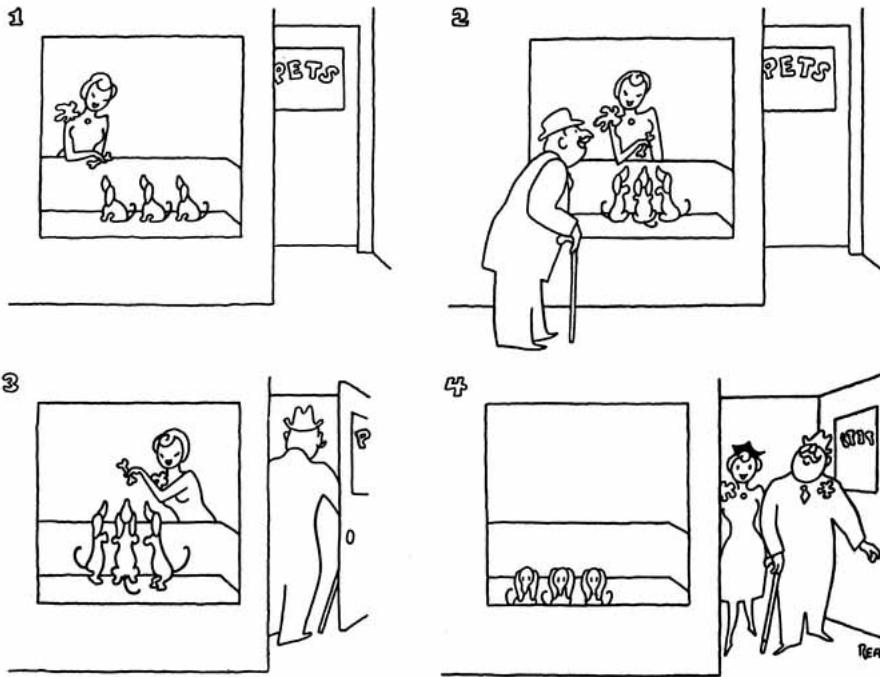
"Hold on there! I answer the questions around here."



*"But, Mr. Ravenel, when you commissioned
this portrait, I assumed you were familiar with my work."*



*"What's bothering me is the thought
of lugging him all the way back out again."*





*"We don't have 'A Thousand Shall Fall' in now but I think
I can find you something just as depressing."*



"Where have you been? Your plane crashed half an hour ago."



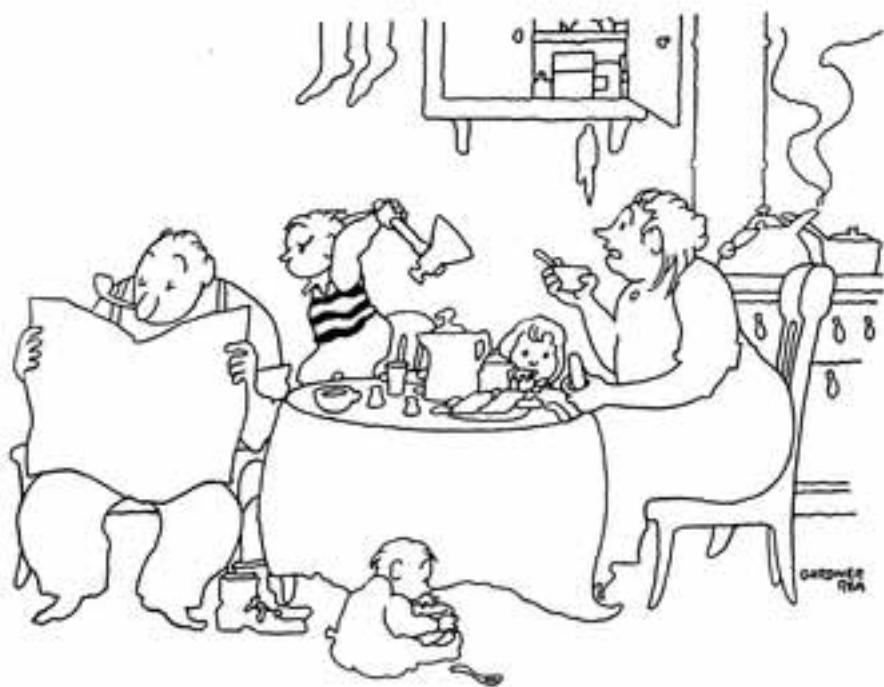
"Never mind, boys—this did the trick."



"Did he want this on white or rye?"



"Thanks, no. I've had more than enough."



"No, no, Junior. Remember Papa's the meal ticket."



*"Your only trouble is,
Mrs. Markham, that you're so horribly normal."*



"I size you up, sir, as a natural for our special Banjo-Seat."



“... and speaking of the rights of free peoples, my friends, how many of us want to be free from those annoying symptoms of a cold, that tickle in the nose, that hacking cough—well . . .”



"Now I suppose you all expect a tongue-lashing."



*"Oh, dear, isn't this the gentleman who gets
so angry at boleros?"*





"Oh, you'd like Thoreau."



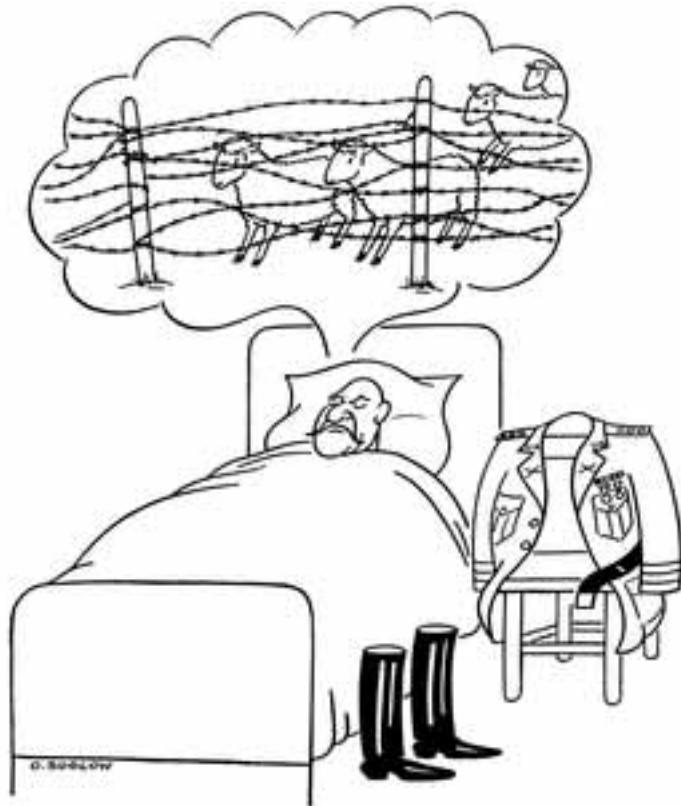


*"Couldn't we go inside and sit down? I have
a rather long sales talk."*



Helen E. Hokinson

*"But I'm quite positive this is the one Harper's Bazaar calls
a rather tolerable little wine."*





*"If you don't mind, Mr. Huneker, we
prefer to use the word 'loan' here, not 'touch.' "*



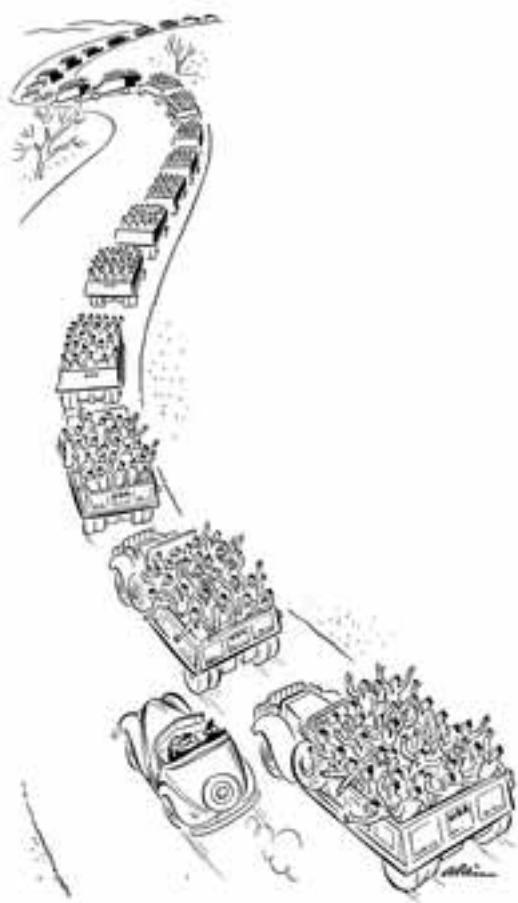
"But it is half man and half horse."



"Oh, dear. How long until recess, I wonder?"



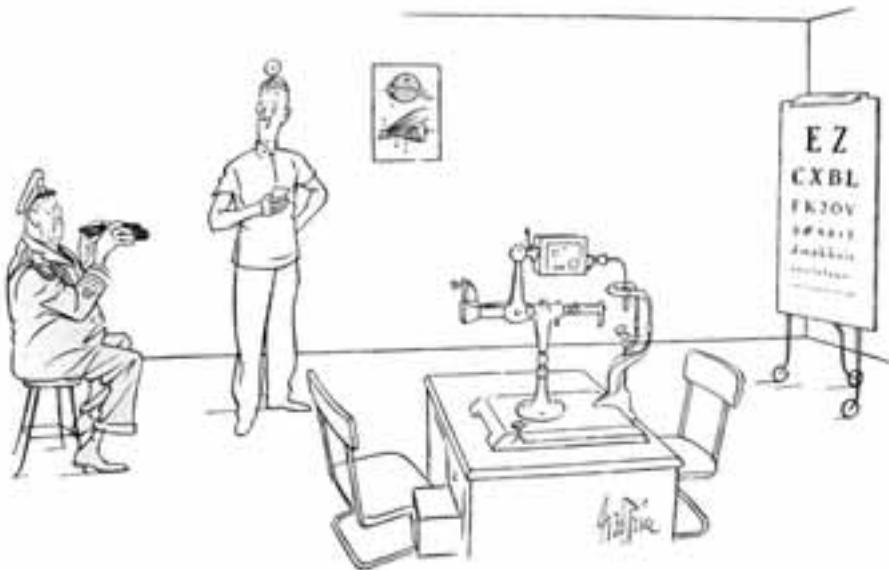
"Now this camera is just what you need. It's foolproof."



"The best thing to do is just pay no attention."



"Tell me, Spike, are you happy here?"



"Very good. Now without the glasses."



"Hey, Pop, that's not a hangman's knot."

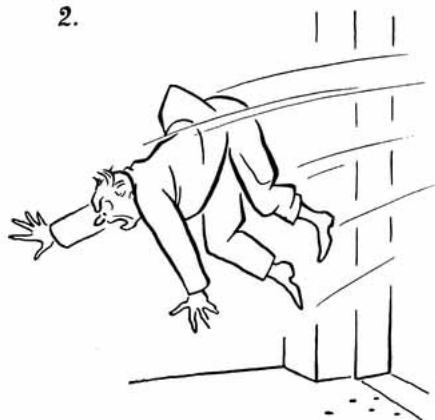


*"It'll go faster, dear, if you
rake them in piles and then burn them."*

1.



2.



3.



4.





*"I shouldn't be surprised if you'd
find them on the priority list before long."*



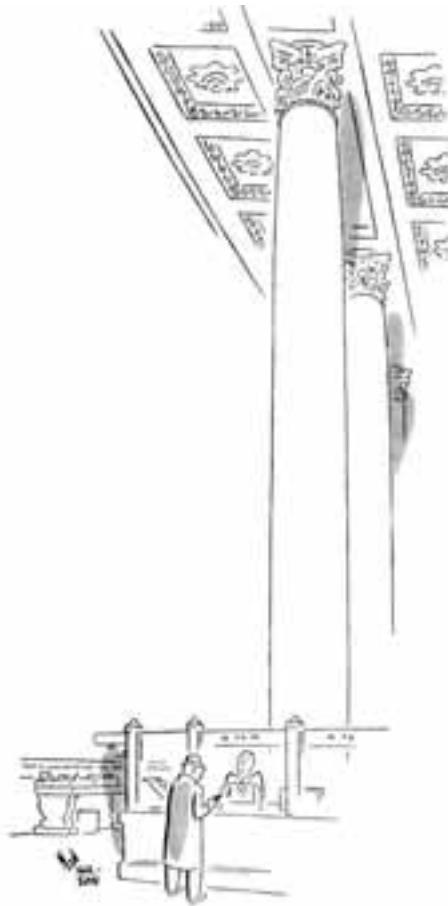
*"Isn't there enough trouble in the world without
you making any more?"*



*"She's the only one I know
who ever gets the meat out of Humperdinck."*



*"So this is the Mr. Waring who has
made such a great impression on my little girl."*



"Reach for the ceiling!"



Richard Decker (11/1/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



*"Of course, in times like these I
suppose we ought to make people laugh."*





*"I was so sorry to hear you
were laid up, General. Do you suspect sabotage?"*



“Frankly, McCurdy, it is very discouraging to hear that Mrs. McCurdy has had another baby.”



*"Beg pardon, sir, but have you noticed
Mr. Hopkins seems to be settling slowly to the right?"*



"Here is your chance! . . . The window's open! . . . Go ahead, why don't you? . . . You don't dare push me out! . . ."



*"One thing about being late for work, you get thrown in
with a nicer class of people."*





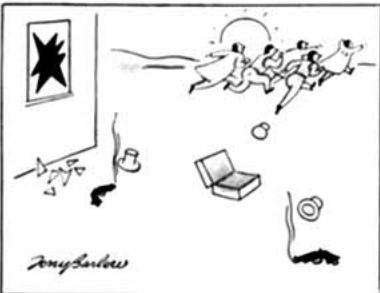
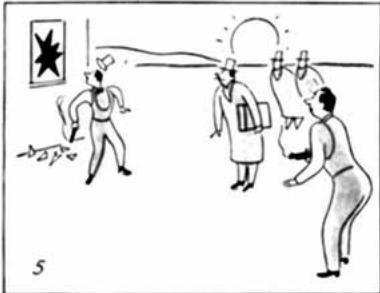
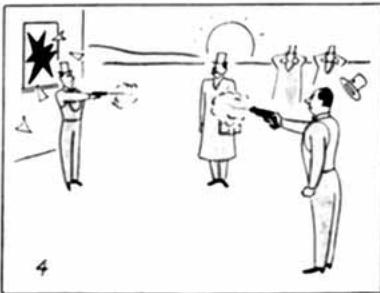
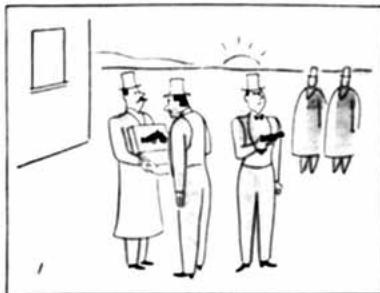
"Look—no hands!"

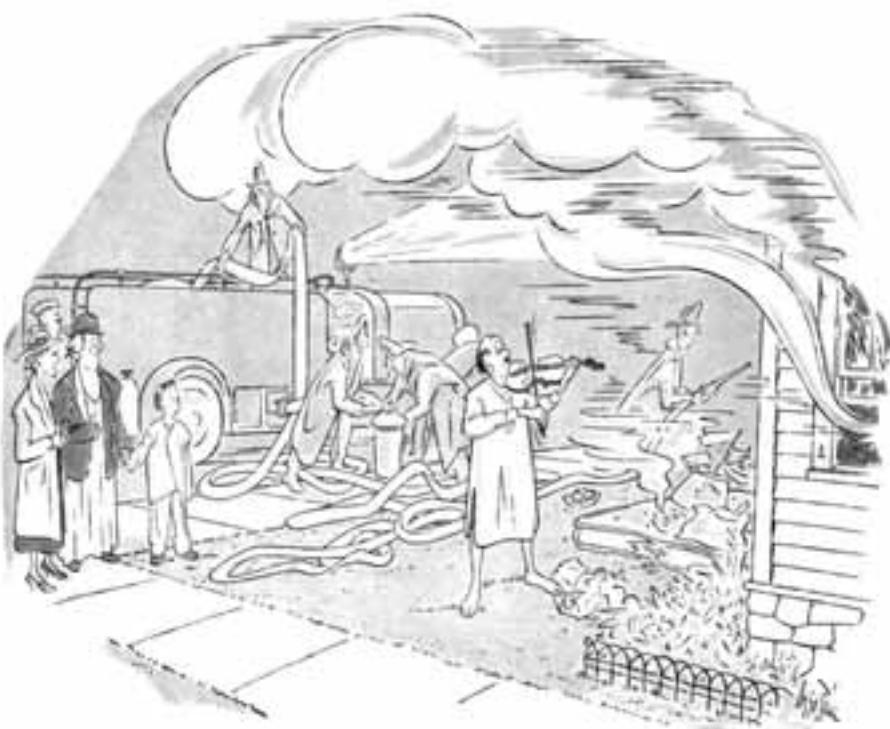


"It's a typographical error, but have no mercy on me."



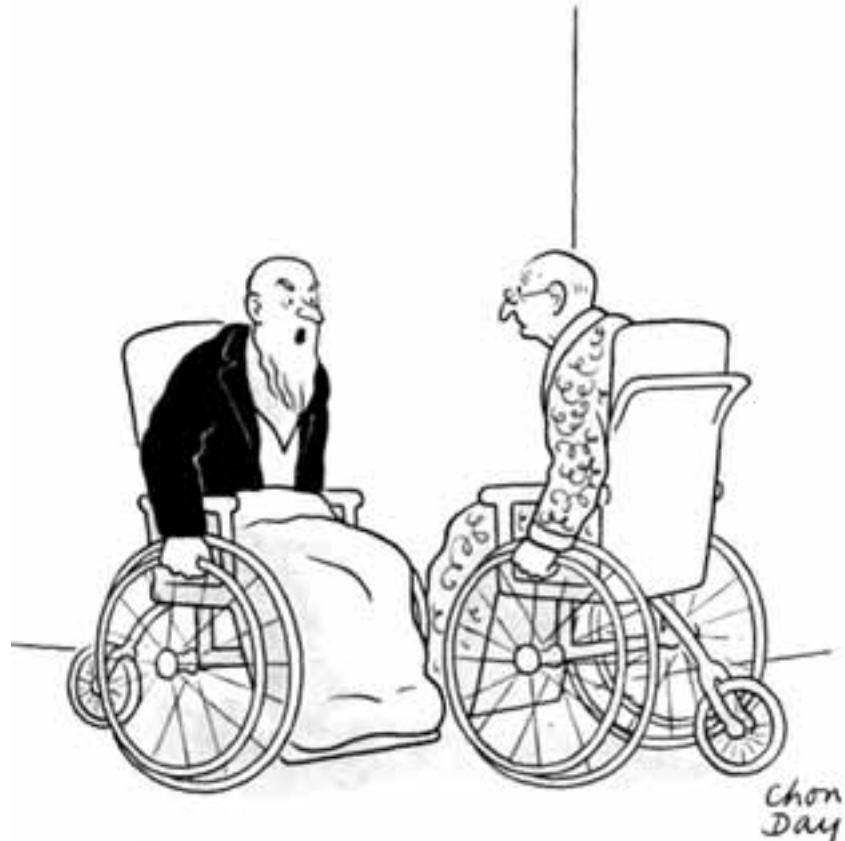
"It's my birthday, and my husband said to get the works."







*"We had the most marvellous lesson
today. Lie flat on the floor and I'll show you something."*



*"Cut in front of me once more and I'll ram right
into y', y' damned old woman!"*



"Let's go someplace where we can talk quietly."



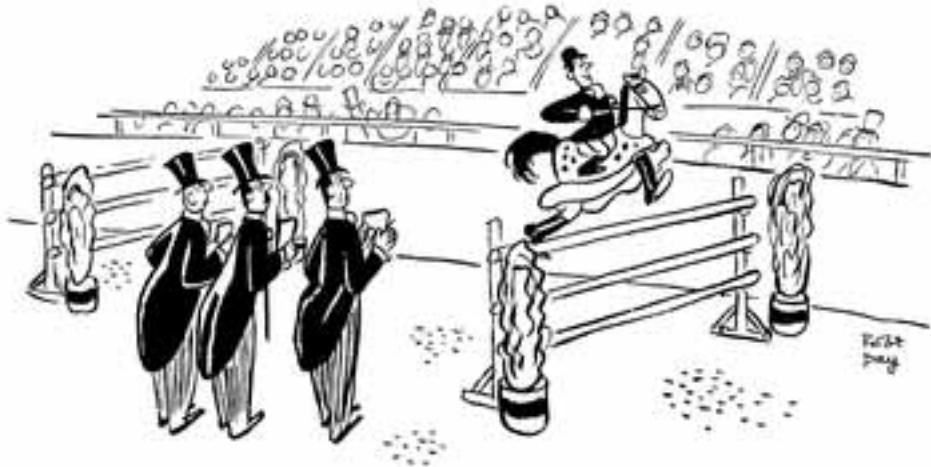
*"It's a Blue, sir. He says his orders were to land
behind our lines and create confusion."*



*"Granted it's an improvement over the government's design,
Miskin, but in this business we've got to be practical."*

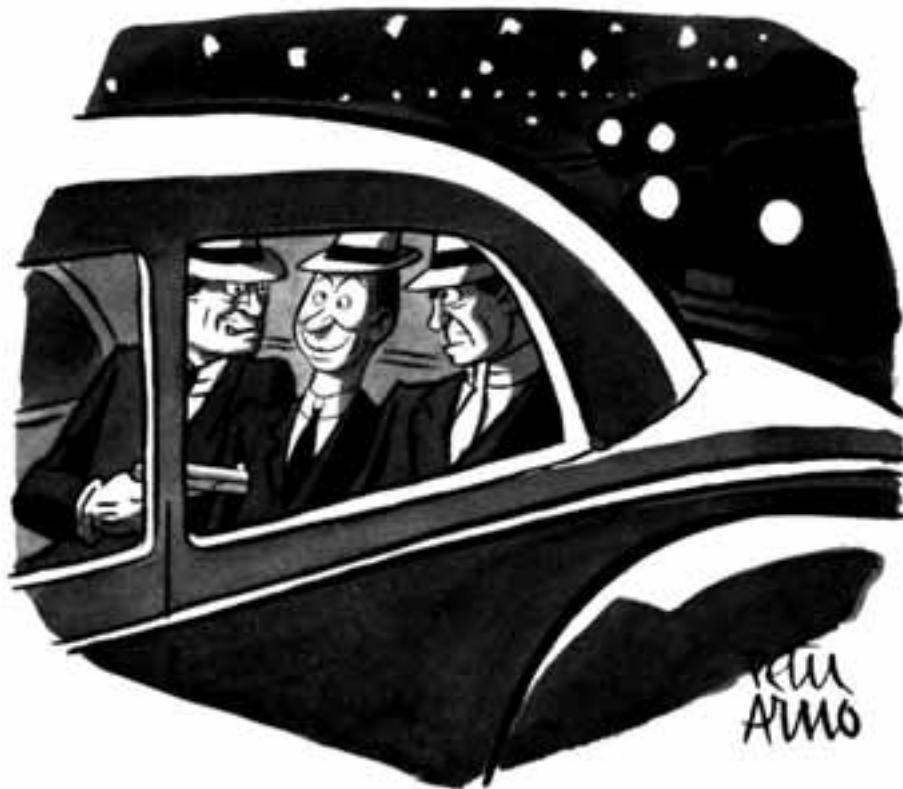


"Now, Susie, you know Mr. Sneck only aggravates your father."





"What do you mean, you're sick of the 'Sugar Plum Fairy'?"



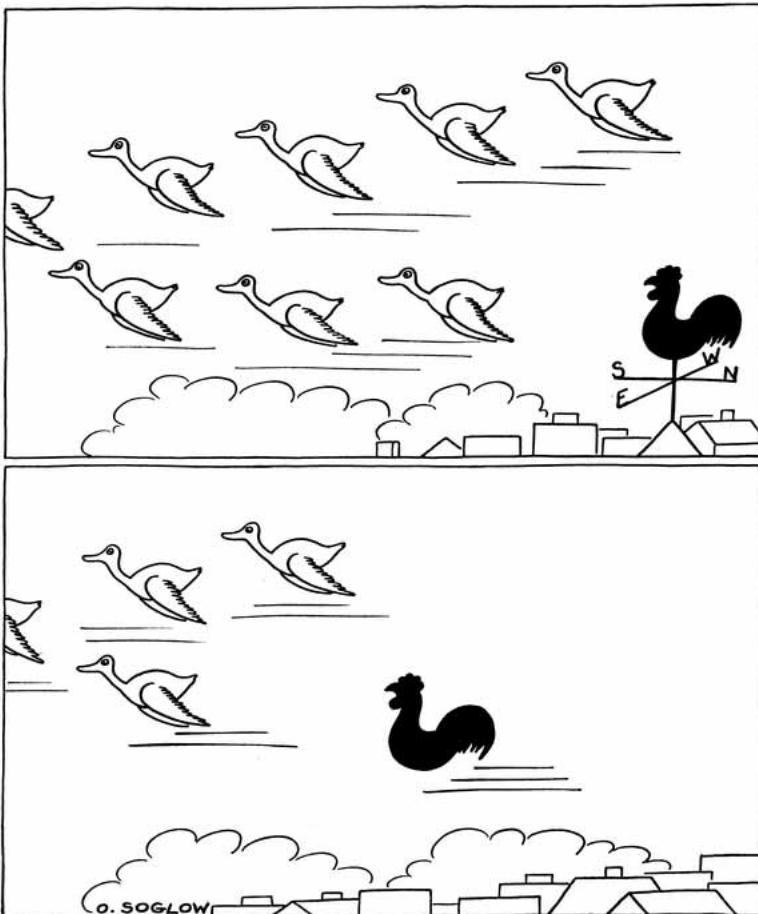
"O'Hallahan, you know too much."



"This may come as something of a shock to you, Mr. Goff, but I love you and would like to be your wife."

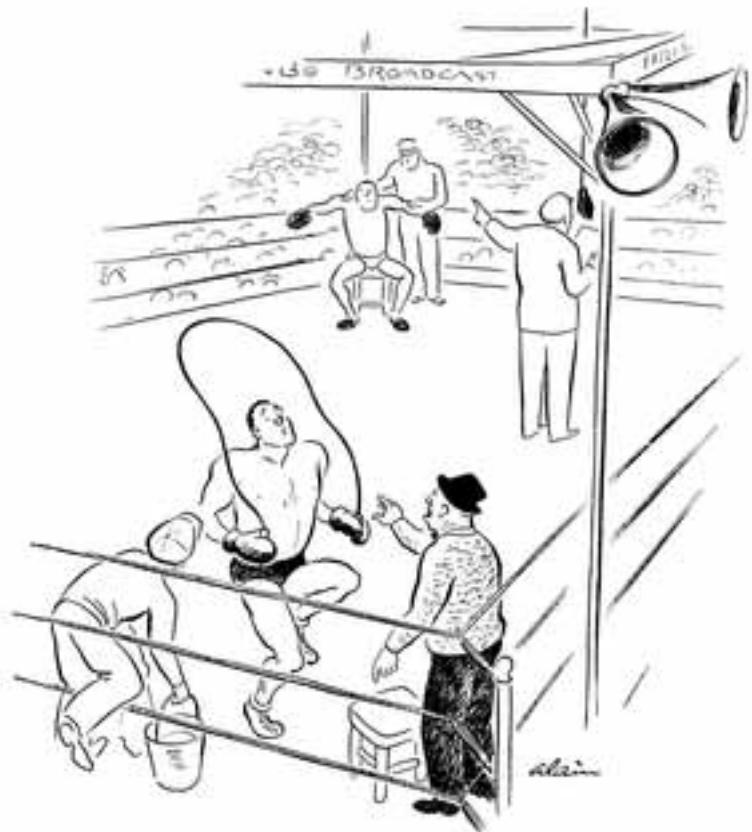


"Lost, Sweetheart?"

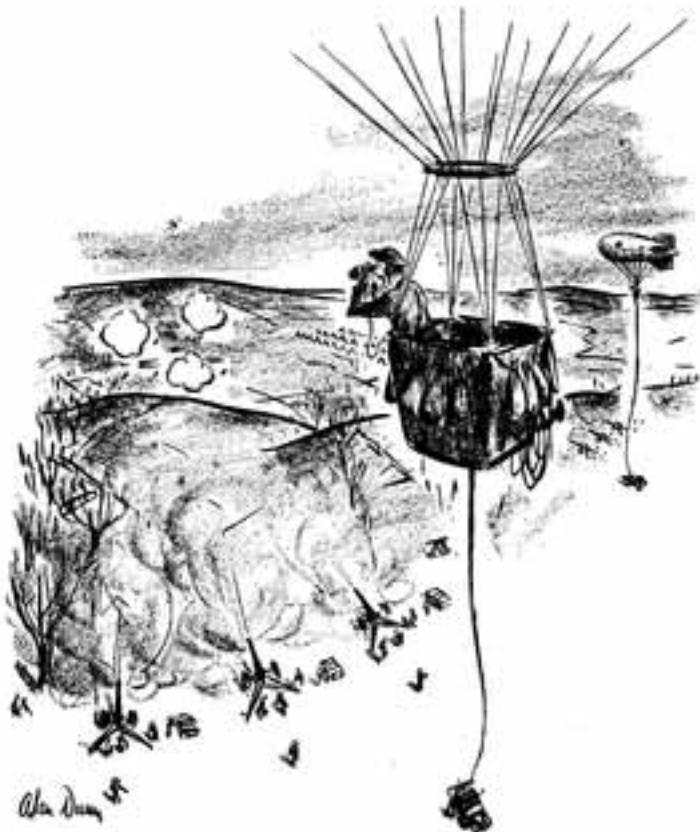




"I wonder just how dressy the Great Smokies are."



"It's a little late for that now, Kraufmeyer."



"Lukewarm! . . . Warm! . . . Getting warmer! . . . Wow!"





*"It's only fair to tell
you that I'm just a bundle of nerves."*



THE READING PUBLIC

"Another case finished, another poor, misguided devil who will pay for his crimes on the gallows." Inspector Trunnel leaned back comfortably, crossed his tweed-clad legs, and dipped his pipe into his tobacco pouch. "I'm afraid I'm most awfully dense, but I still don't see how you worked it out," I said, pushing the decanter toward him. "Why, I thought Gruber had the best alibi of the the whole lot." "That's just it, my boy," said Trunnel. "He had too good an alibi. Mark you, Sheila Trent-Quayle said she saw him in the yew alley before ten forty-three, when she retired. Of course, we now know that she was covering up for young Lovering, who she feared was implicated. But if Gruber didn't go to the stables before eleven-three, and if the butler didn't set out the tray of sandwiches until eleven-fifteen, that scene in the billiard room between Gruber and Blaylock couldn't have taken place before midnight. Here, let me just draw up a timetable . . ."



"Admit it, Officer. You've always resented me, haven't you?"



"Hello, George. This is the new outfit I was telling you about."



*"Now don't anybody say anything too interesting for
the next ten minutes."*



*"Give 'em 'Hold Fast, Hold Fast, Thou Granite
Wall!' They're just about washed up."*





*"Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday to you. Happy birthday,
dear Marcus Julius, happy birthday to you."*

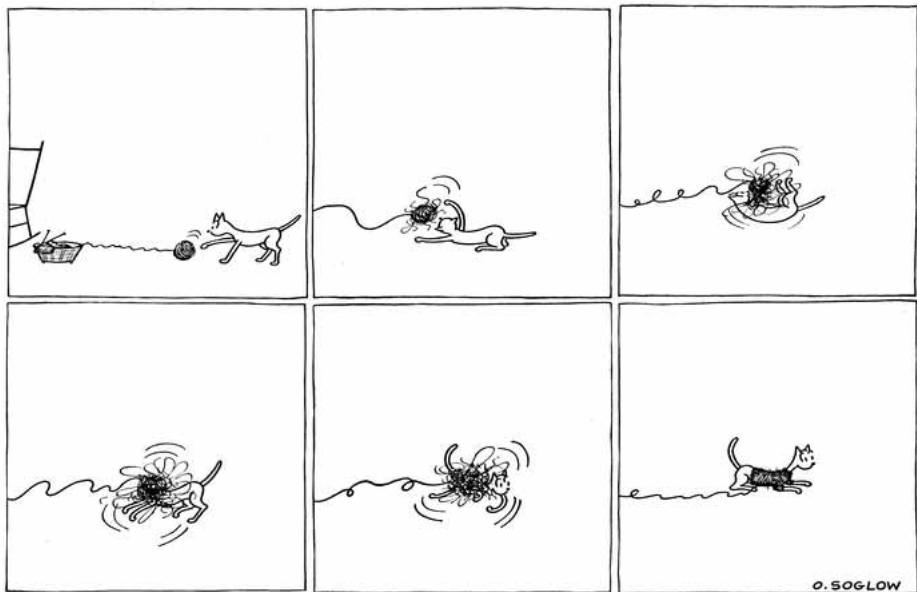


"I feel so guilty enjoying it after what Brooks Atkinson said!"



"Well, General, they keeping you busy these days?"





O. SOGLOW



"Pop, can I have the elephant tonight?"



"I'm afraid this is a little too patriotic."





"Cameron says he's met the most wonderful girl at Fort Bragg. But there's a funny thing about her—she lives in a trailer."





"I'll show you mine, if you'll show me yours."



*"Now, Mr. Gerber, when I tell you something,
I want you to promise you won't fly off the handle."*





THE READING PUBLIC

The crew that went to Red Top that year, though sadly hampered by the loss of "Knobby" Crompton, who was with "Teddy" Roosevelt's Rough Riders at San Juan Hill, was a notable one, still remembered wherever Harvard oldsters gather for an evening of convivial reminiscence. Stroked by the redoubtable "Tom" Withing, whose runbacks of Yale punts had contributed so much to Old Eli's downfall the previous November, it included also "Skippy" Tooms, "Monty" Hammond, "Tubby" Jones, "Walt" Carruthers, "Jim" Masterson, "Mike" Cabot, and "Crummy" Weekes, with the

*rudder lines in the capable hands of "Timy" Simsworth, later to be elected president of his class. The author has decided that it would perhaps not be too indiscreet, at this late date, to repeat the anecdote about Professor Timling—who doesn't remember "Professor Tim," the lovable old tyrant?—and "Walt," whose mastery of Latin *verbi* was, to put it mildly, not equal to his skill at *bow oar*. Professor Timling called Carruthers to one side after his final class that June, and said, with a wink, "Carruthers, I'm giving you a 'C' for the course; but if you don't beat Yale by two lengths, I'll . . ."*



"Here you are—five cents—all the latest song hits!"



*"Oh, Victoria, I'm so pleased! Everybody says
you and I ought to start a restaurant."*



"Can't you possibly get that wounded look out of his eyes?"





"Well, I guess that breaks up our little game."



"Dearly Beloved . . ."



"One thing more—no embezzling."





*"I'm going to treat myself to Mignon Eberhart just as soon
as I finish 'Inside Latin America.'"*



"Are the men in his company gullible?"

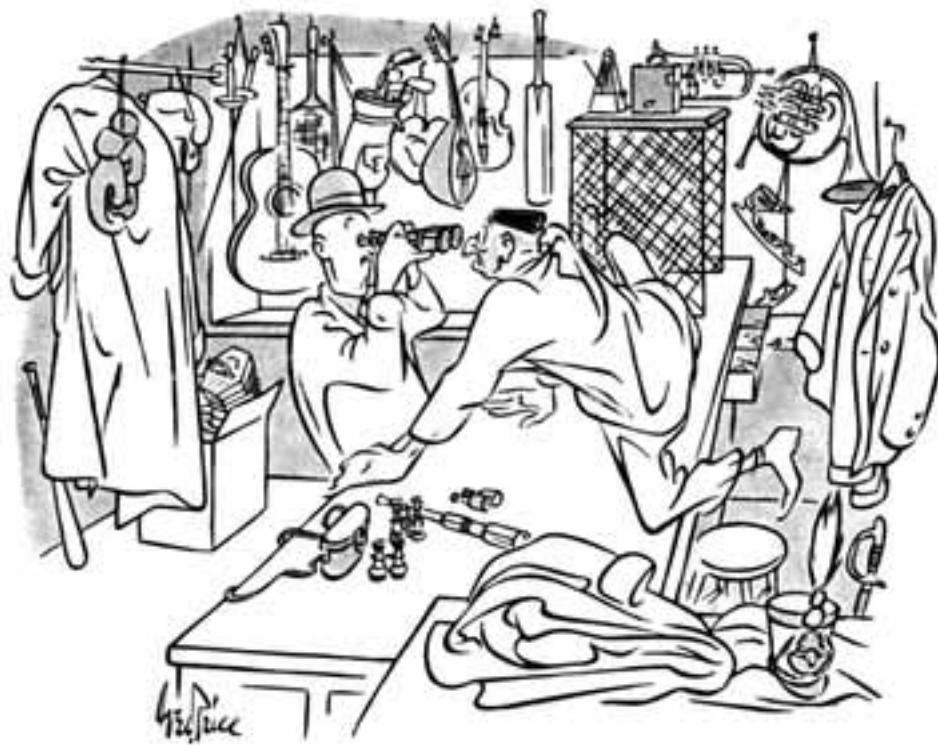




"No, the boss married his daughter."



"We must look like damn fools."



*"A powerful glass, sir. Looks like I'm right
on top of you, doesn't it?"*



“Zey call me Muzzzer Goddam.”

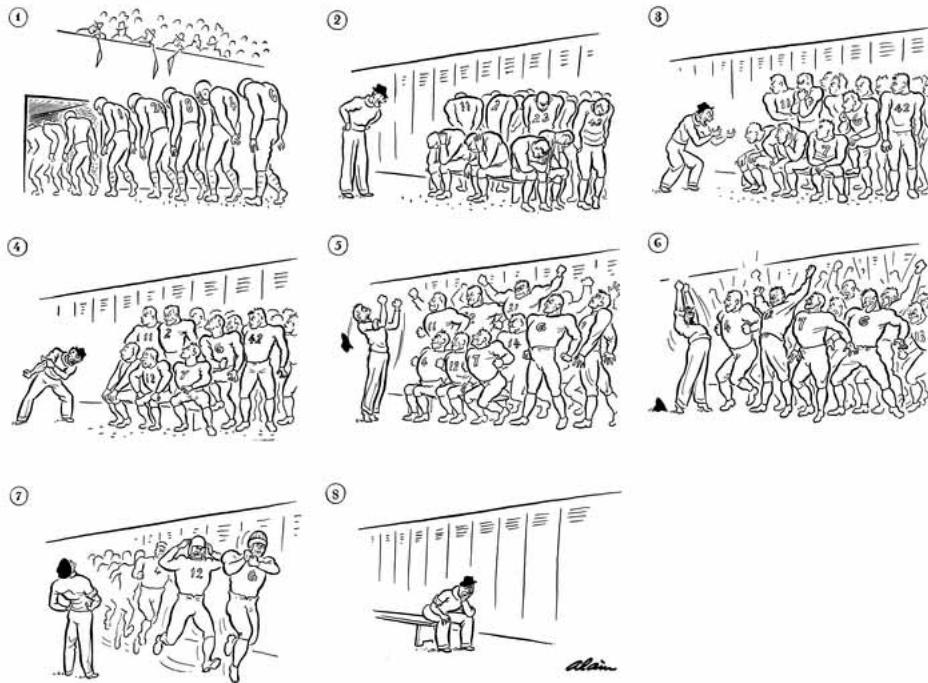


Alan Dunn (11/29/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)



"No one's done anything wrong all day long, Sergeant."





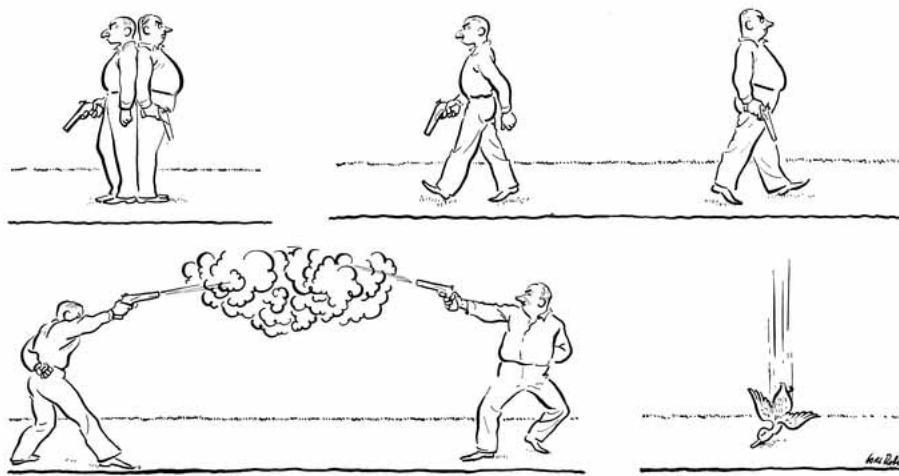
"It's the 'Internationale.' If you don't know the words, just mumble."



"Did you bellow, sir?"



*“... and you can imagine my surprise when I found out
the government was making one just like it.”*





*"Now remember my mother's out there
tonight. I want you to go in and murder this guy."*



"What I really wanted was something for an older dog."



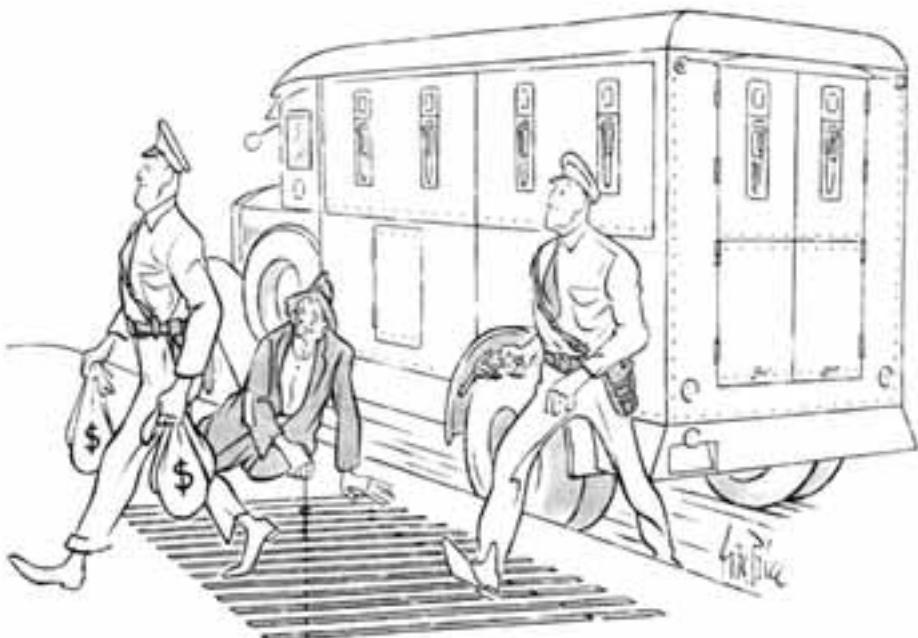




"I'd like to let fly with this damned thing sometime, just once."



"Now a word of caution. Don't believe everything you hear."





"That will be ten dollars—and a five-cent deposit on the bottle."



"That's the last dollar I ever earned."



*"No, no, Hilda, not that
way! Here, let me show you."*



"Careful—he's tricky."



“Frankly, Mrs. Wilson, it’s hard to say. Plenty of women are sitting on top of the world with alimony and a lot of others are leading the life of Riley on separate maintenance.”



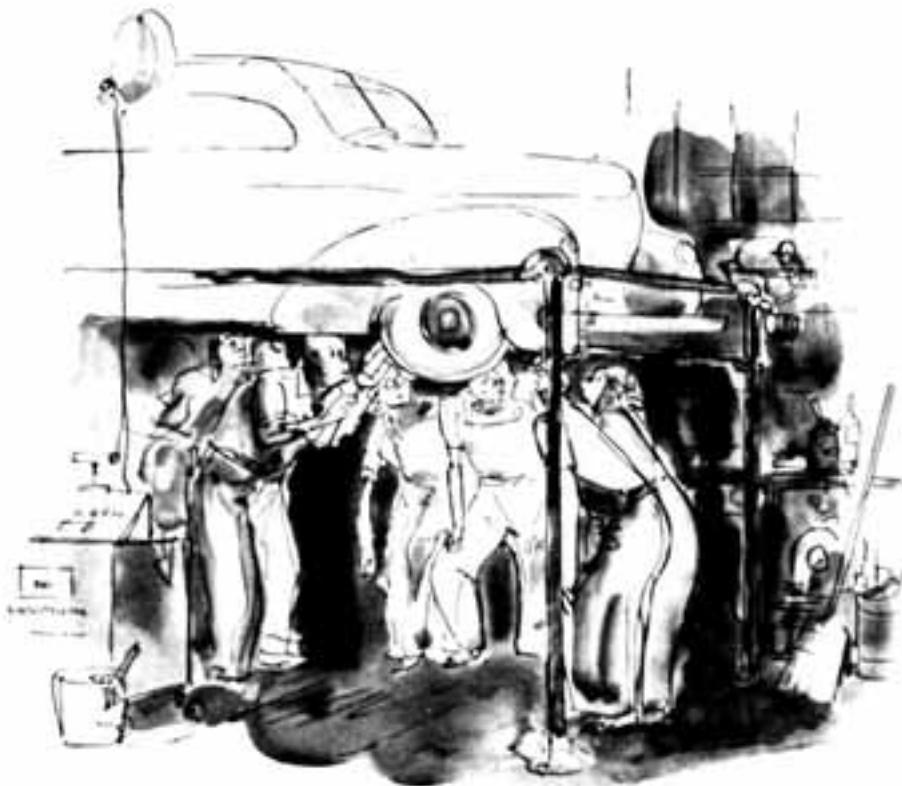
*"Which do you think is more Christmasy? Tammany Hall
one hundred years ago or a panda?"*

WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (1 OF 9)



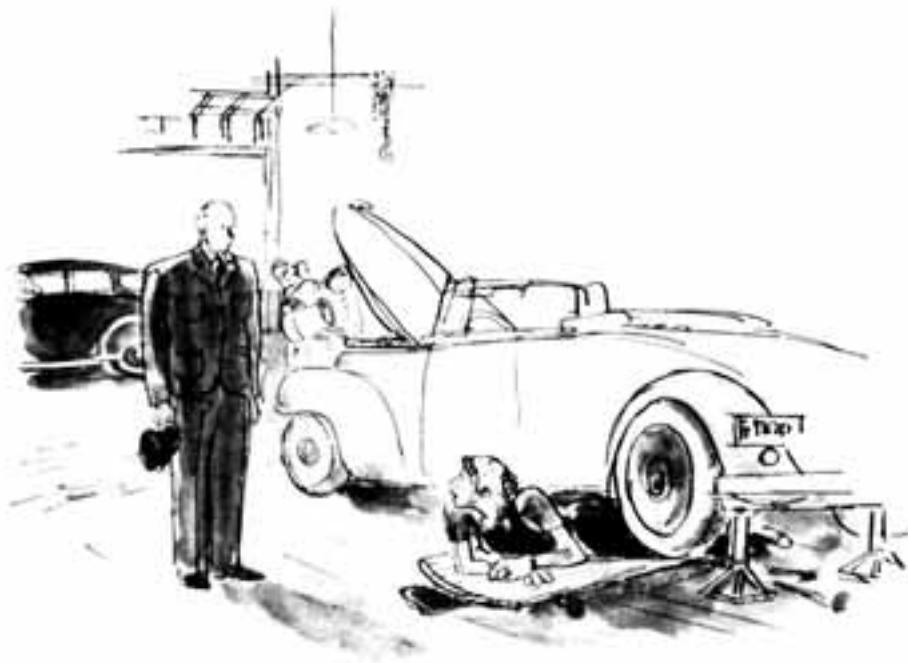
*"Do they put in new
carbon when they take
the old carbon out?"*

WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (2 OF 9)



*"Now, to begin with, the modern car has
about sixteen thousand parts . . ."*

WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (3 OF 9)



*"Call back for me in an hour, Basil. I'm right in
the middle of a brake job."*

WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (4 OF 9)



*"Oh, where's
that lipstick?"*

WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (5 OF 9)



*"Please don't keep calling
up Mamma—we're taking
a generator apart."*

1941
WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (6 OF 9)



"You Diesel people must feel pretty superior to the rest of us."

1941
WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (7 OF 9)



*"Let's not tell him about
using the bobbie pin."*

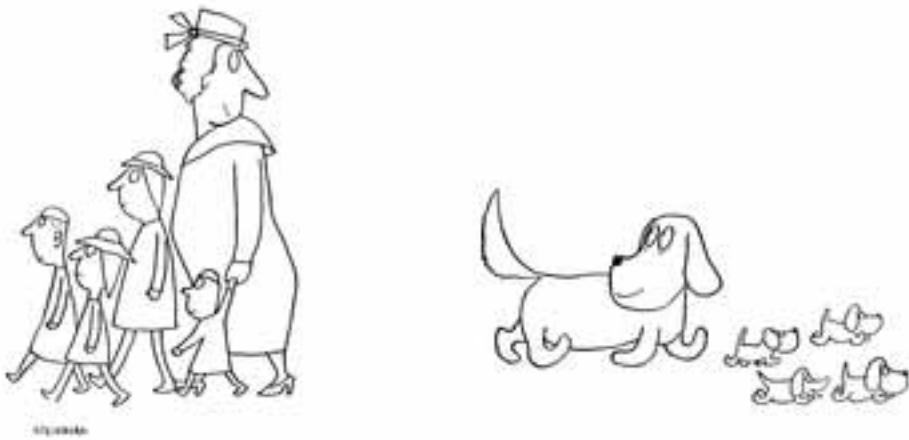
WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (8 OF 9)



WOMEN'S MOTOR CORPS (9 OF 9)



*"Well, you trouble-shooters
are certainly to be commended."*







"He's about my height, but he doesn't have my build."



"This is the most terrifying thing out—next to the newspapers, of course."



*"I wouldn't have interrupted, sir, but Mrs. Conway's
on the phone and says she has to know right away
what size slipper your Aunt Teresa wears."*





"You know it's beautiful—you just won't admit it."



"All right, boys. Santa is on the fifth floor."



"Keep an eye on Old Bound Volume of Harpers. He's on the make."



*"I found myself running out of money,
dear, so I've decided to take you into my confidence."*



THE READING PUBLIC

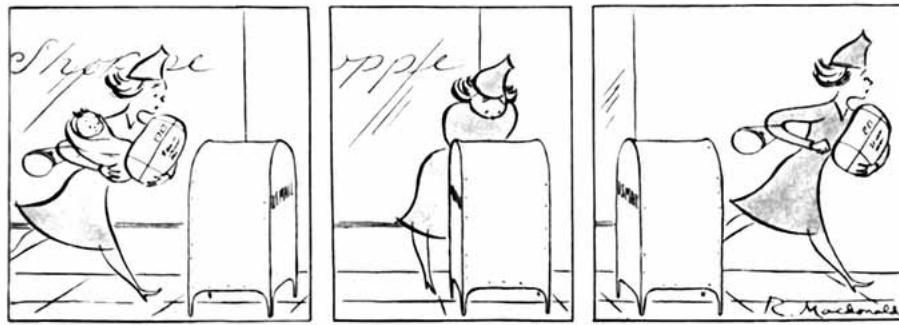
Equally appropriate for wear while judging a small dog show or for strolling about your host's estate on a crisp autumn morning, the low-crowned pork-pie hat sketched above has, by its offhand versatility, earned a place in the wardrobe of the well-dressed man. Incidentally, Fashion has relaxed her iron rule as to waistcoat buttons, and now permits either five or six for country wear. In town, the flighty younger set has been amusing itself with lapel notches cut an eighth of an inch deeper than usual, but it is open to doubt that this whim will result in any permanent change in the gentleman's . . .



*"I'm sure she'll simply adore it,
sir—and here's the slip she'll need to exchange it."*



*"What did you expect? You've
let me drive like a madman all day."*





"Don't you think he'd prefer it if we just ran off and let him know by Western Union."



"And now, shall we make one little concession to winter?"





"I'd order a full case, dear. Christmas can be pretty grim, you know."



"The Sunday Times said it's what the world has been waiting for. That's all I know about it."









*"If a woman shows up looking for a little boy who's lost,
I'll be in the toy department."*



*"If you want to know who we are,
We are gentlemen of Japan."*



"Very good. And now Sergeant Wallace will acquaint you with our little list of 'Don'ts.' "



“... and I want a bicycle and Bobby wants a bicycle, too, and please bring my Daddy a tax-anticipation certificate.”



*"They always like a festive atmosphere to vote
themselves the bonus."*





"Have you a treatment that includes lying down?"







"It feels like it might be a grain of sand."



*"Stop the wop,
Rip into Nippon,
The Hun is done . . ."*



*"Oh, George, you weren't supposed to see that yet! It's what
you're giving me for Christmas."*



"How much flying time has he had?"



"Tell me, Togo, where did you put the Napoleon brandy?"



Alan Dunn (12/27/1941)

[Return to Main Menu ▶](#)





THE F.B.I. ROUNDS UP ANOTHER BATCH OF ARYANS



“Sand!”



"Who else knows about this?"



*"We're going over and knit
at 'Let's Face It' for a couple of hours."*



"Edward!"





*"He came home to surprise his folks and they went
to camp to surprise him."*



"Think we can get away with 'Little Yellow-Bellies' in a headline?"



"Here's something for you. Merry Christmas!"



TELL IT TO THE MARINES



"The sponsors of this news broadcast, Clarkson and Sons, makers of the world-famous Clarkson Chicken Noodle Soup Mix, the soup prepared from an old Maryland recipe and endorsed by twelve of the country's leading chefs and which can be made so quickly and economically—simply add the hot water and there you are!—forego their usual sales message in order to bring you complete news coverage during this emergency."



"Oh, dear! And we didn't get anything for him!"





DIGGING IN FOR THE WINTER



"Private Hashihara! Haven't you forgotten something?"