



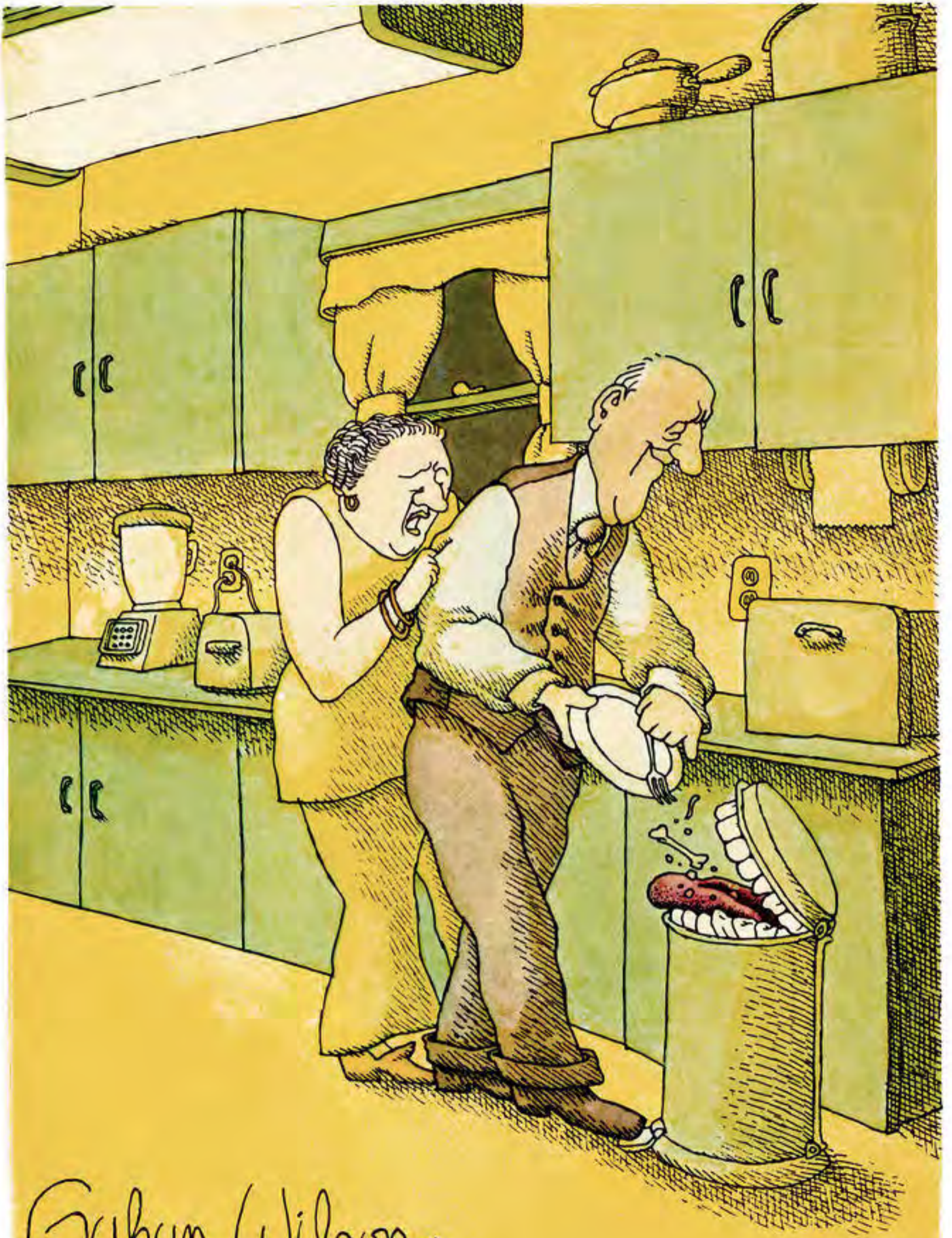
shan Wilson



"My goodness, Mr. Merryweather, we certainly did make a boo-boo with that prescription of yours!"



"When did you first become aware of this imagined 'plot to get you,' Mr. Potter?"



Graham Wilson

"Oh, Irwin, I wish to God you'd get rid of that thing!"



"I tell you guys, you're making a horrible mistake!"







"We're here, Harry."



Gahan
Wilson

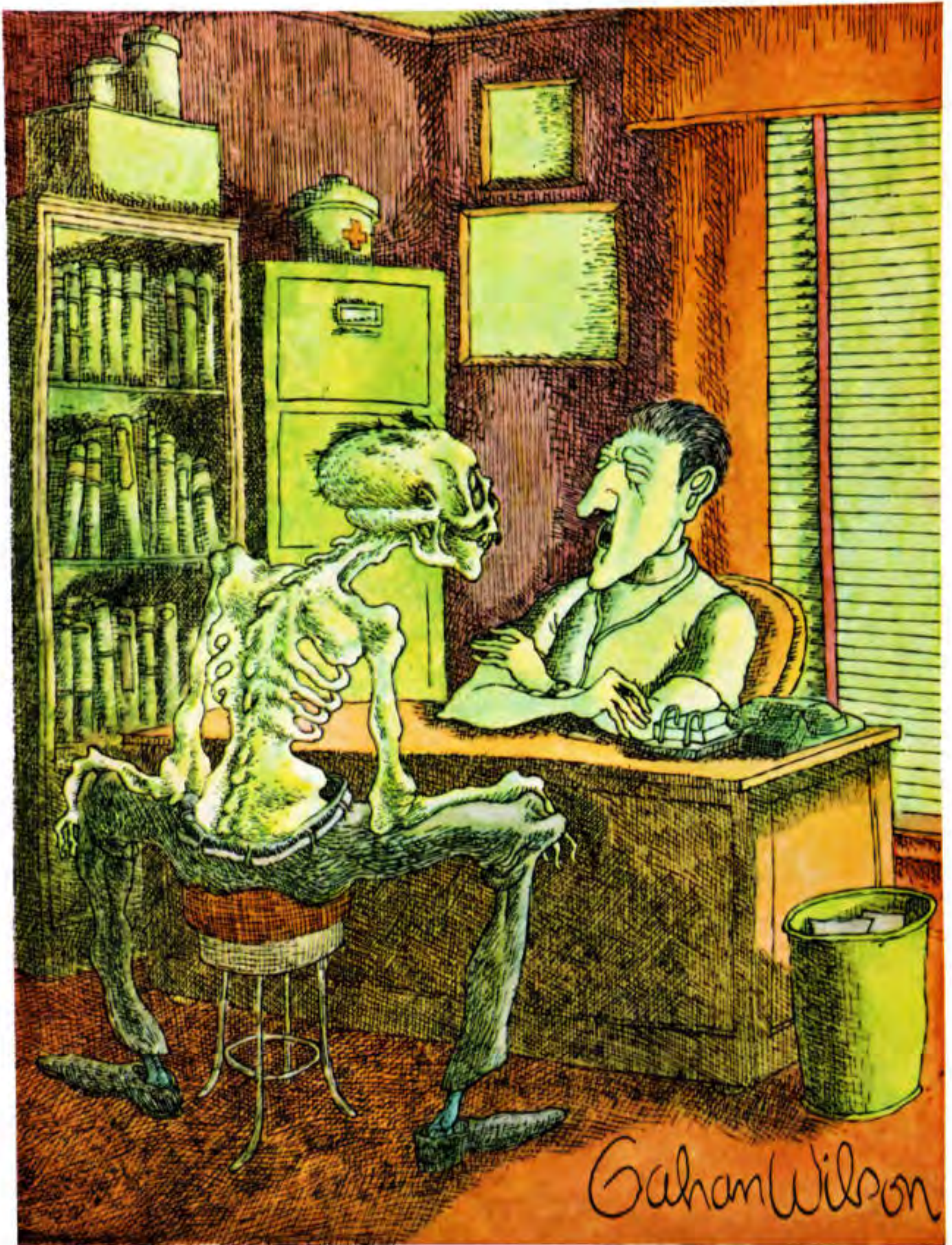
"Jeez, did we ever goof!"



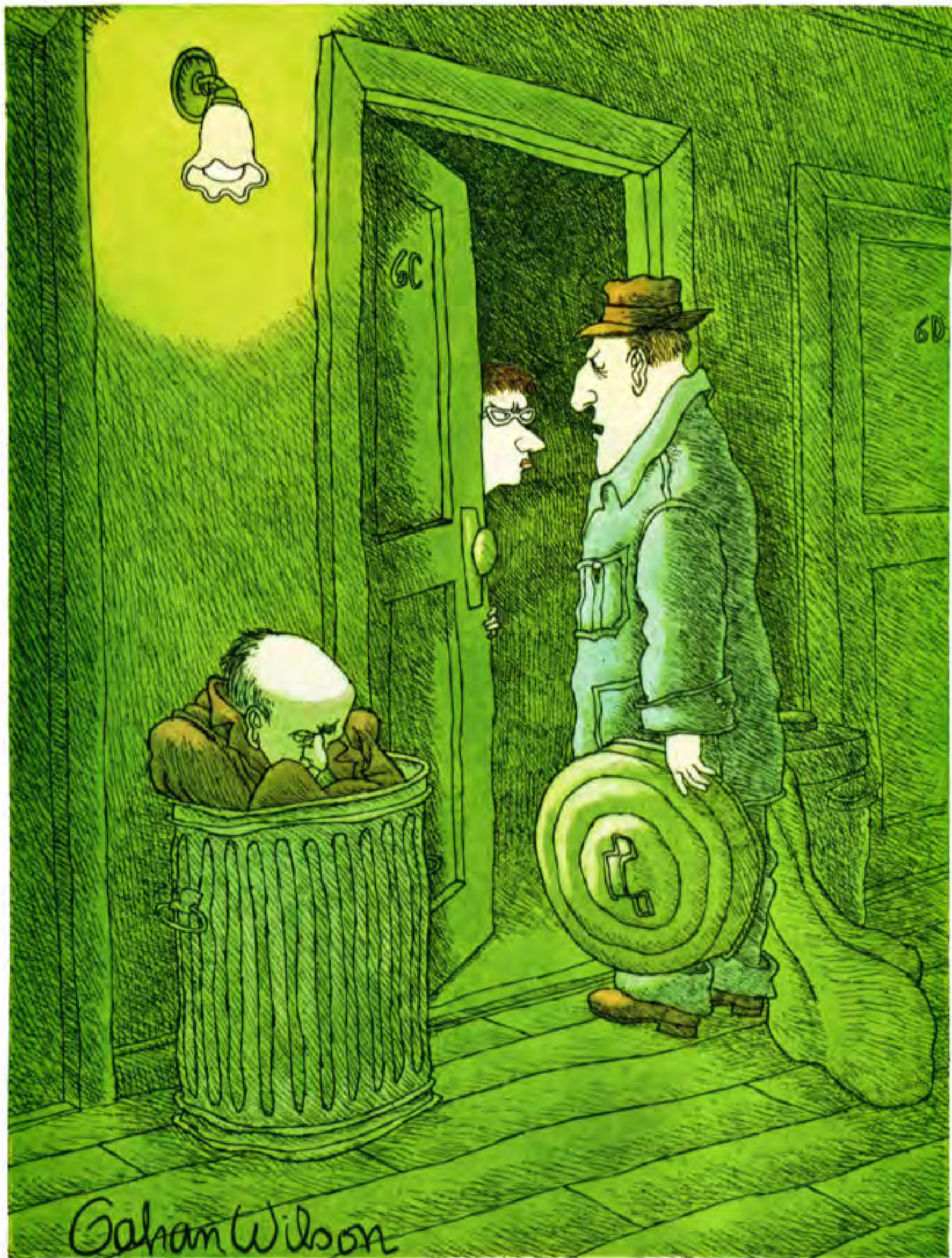
"Honestly, Harry, I'll never tease you again for carrying around that elephant gun!"



"Would you care to step out of the shop and see how it looks in the fog, Mr. Holmes?"



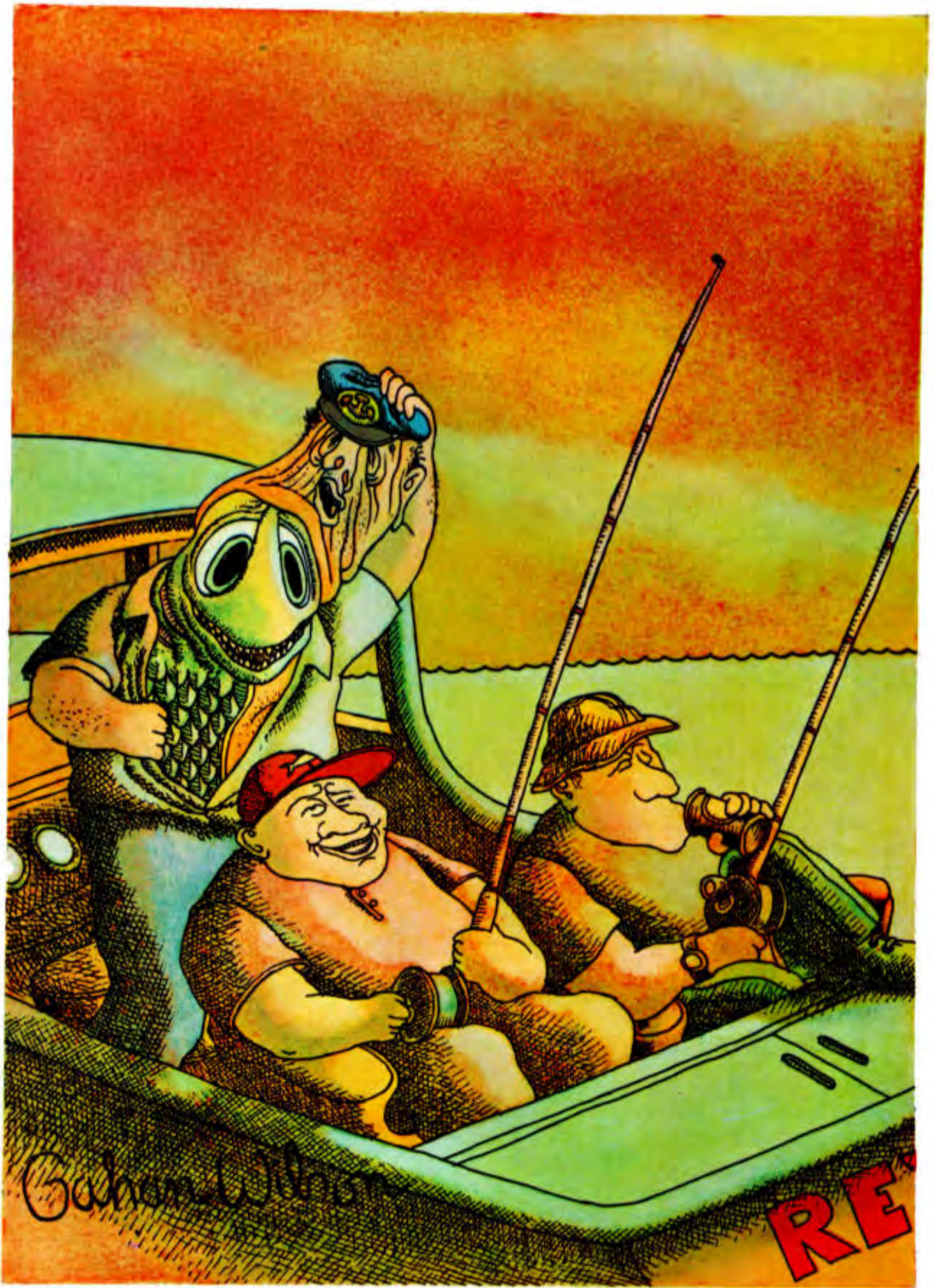
"We may already be too late, Mr. Parker."



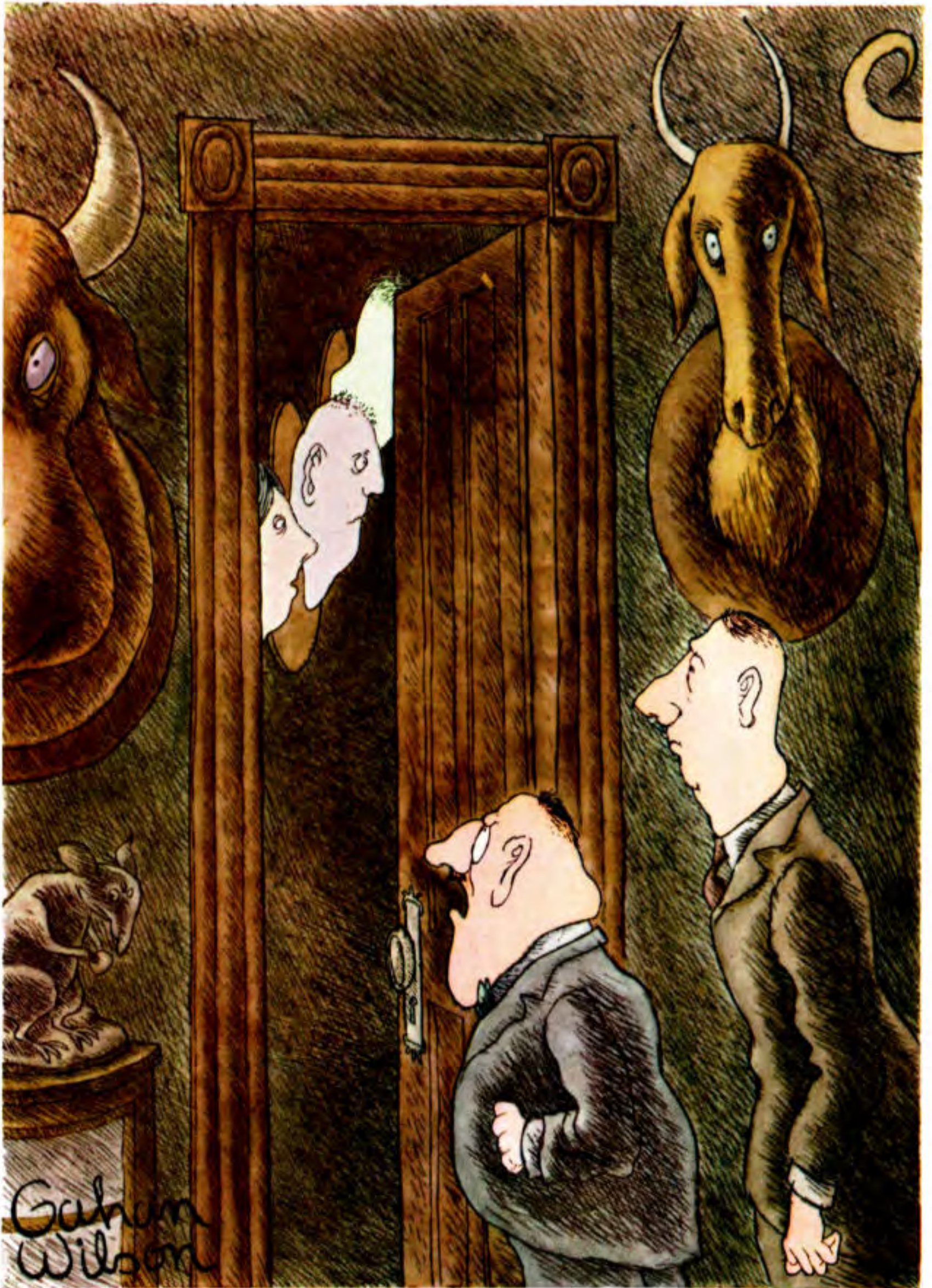
"You don't get rid of him that easy, Mrs. Jacowsky."



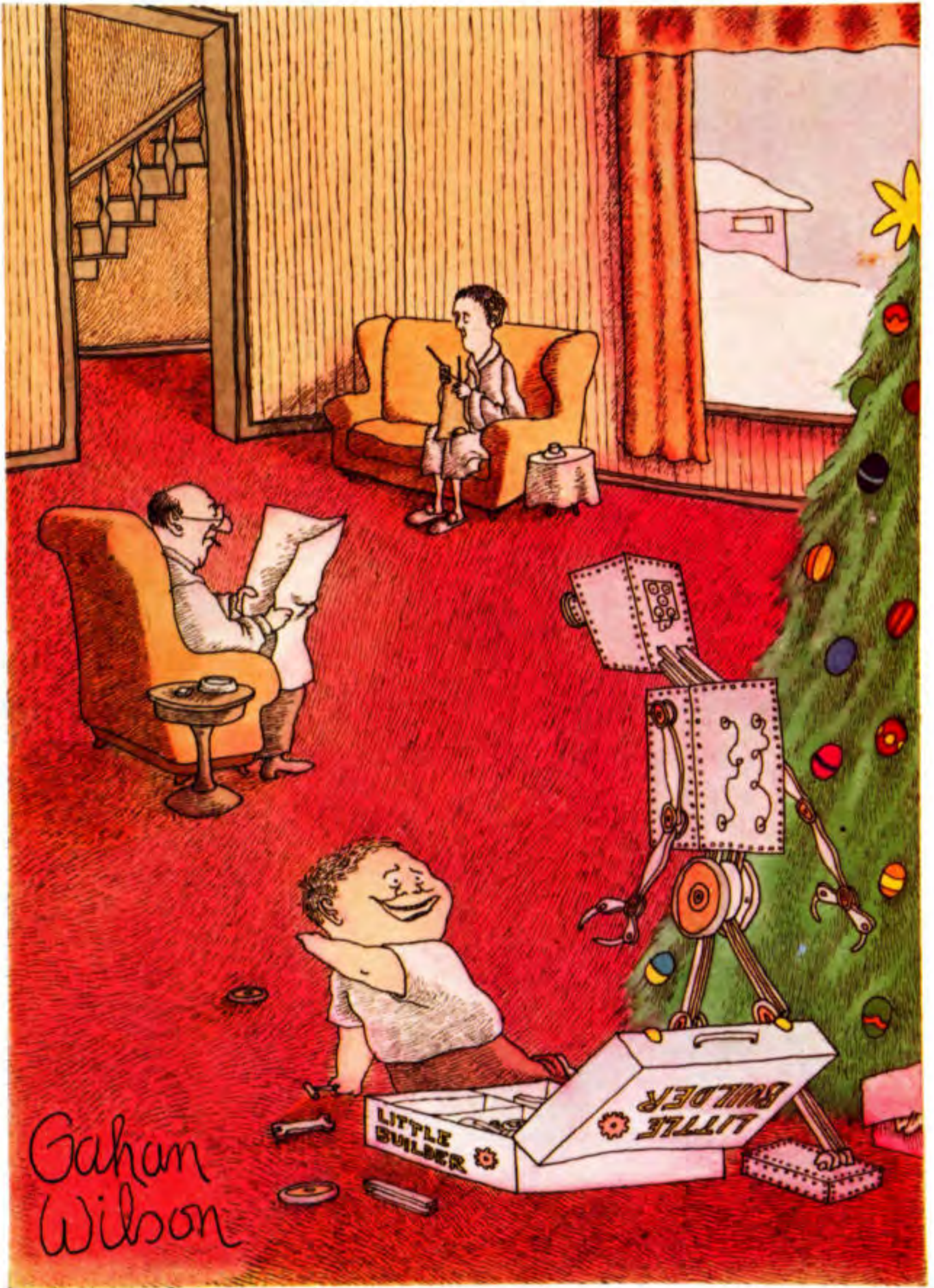
*"One day, when he's old and feeble, he'll be in a nostalgic mood,
and he'll come up here to see us again, and to reminisce—
and then we'll get him!"*



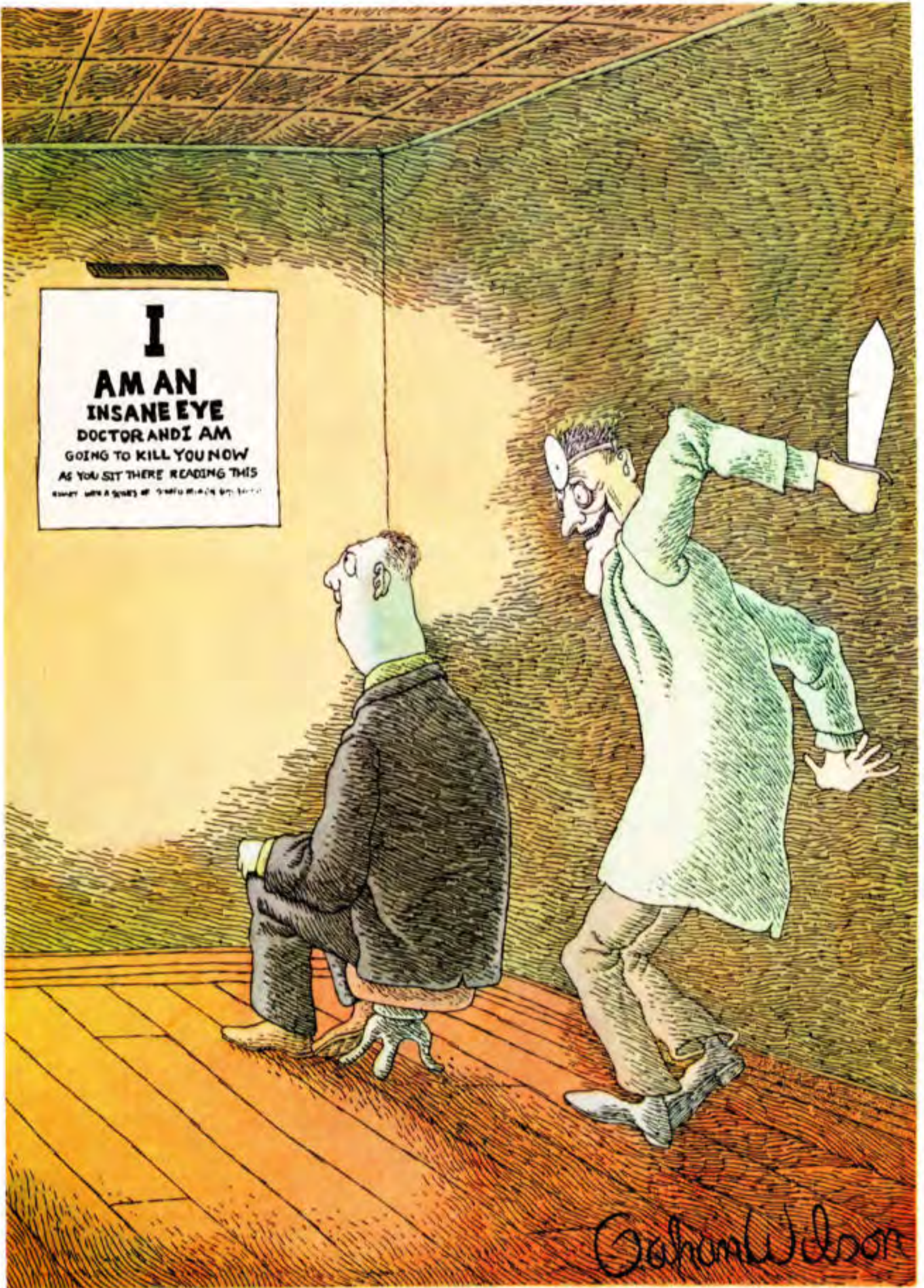
"How did you come to name your boat the Revenge, Captain?"



"Confound it, staff knows this door's to be kept locked!"

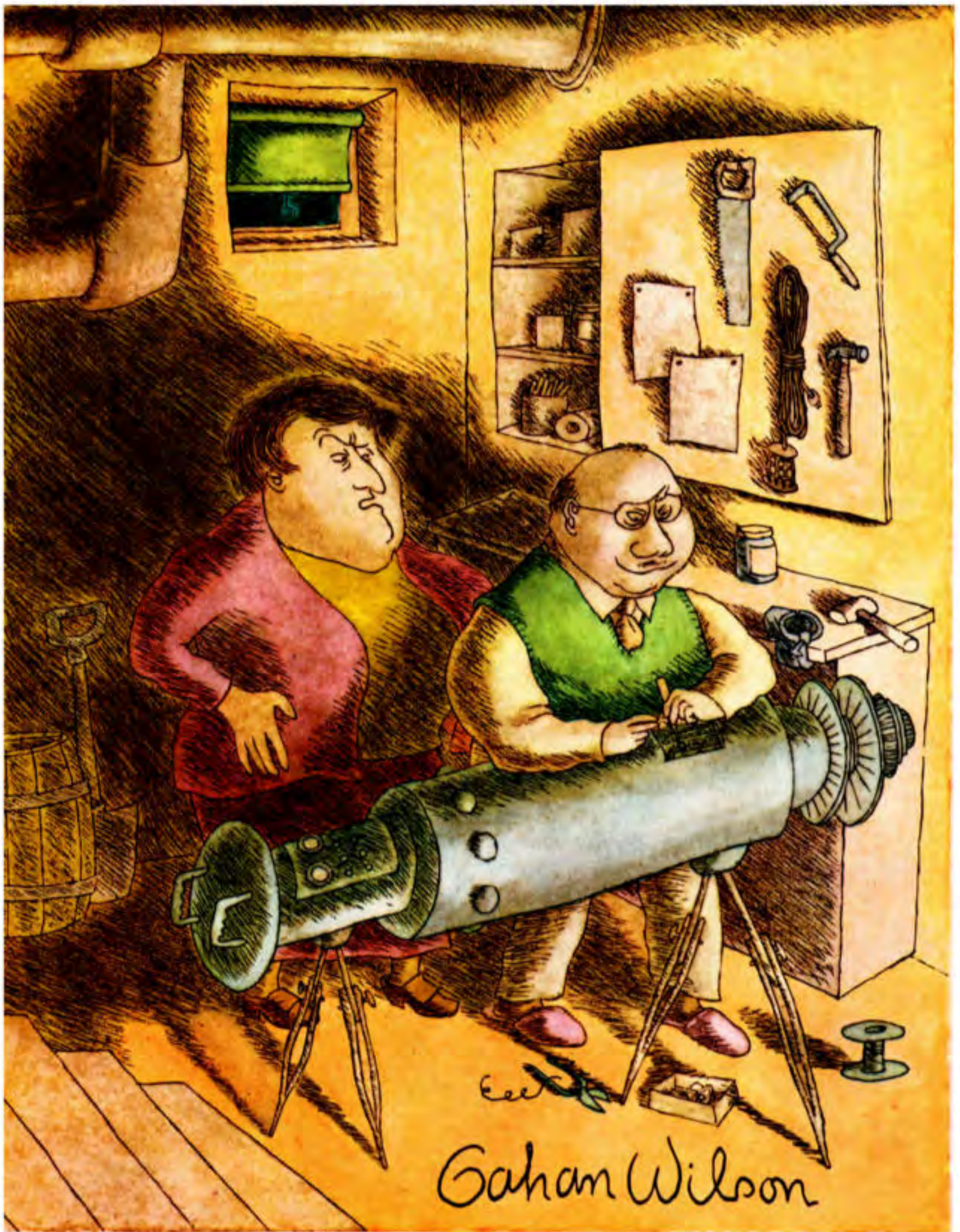


"Kill!"





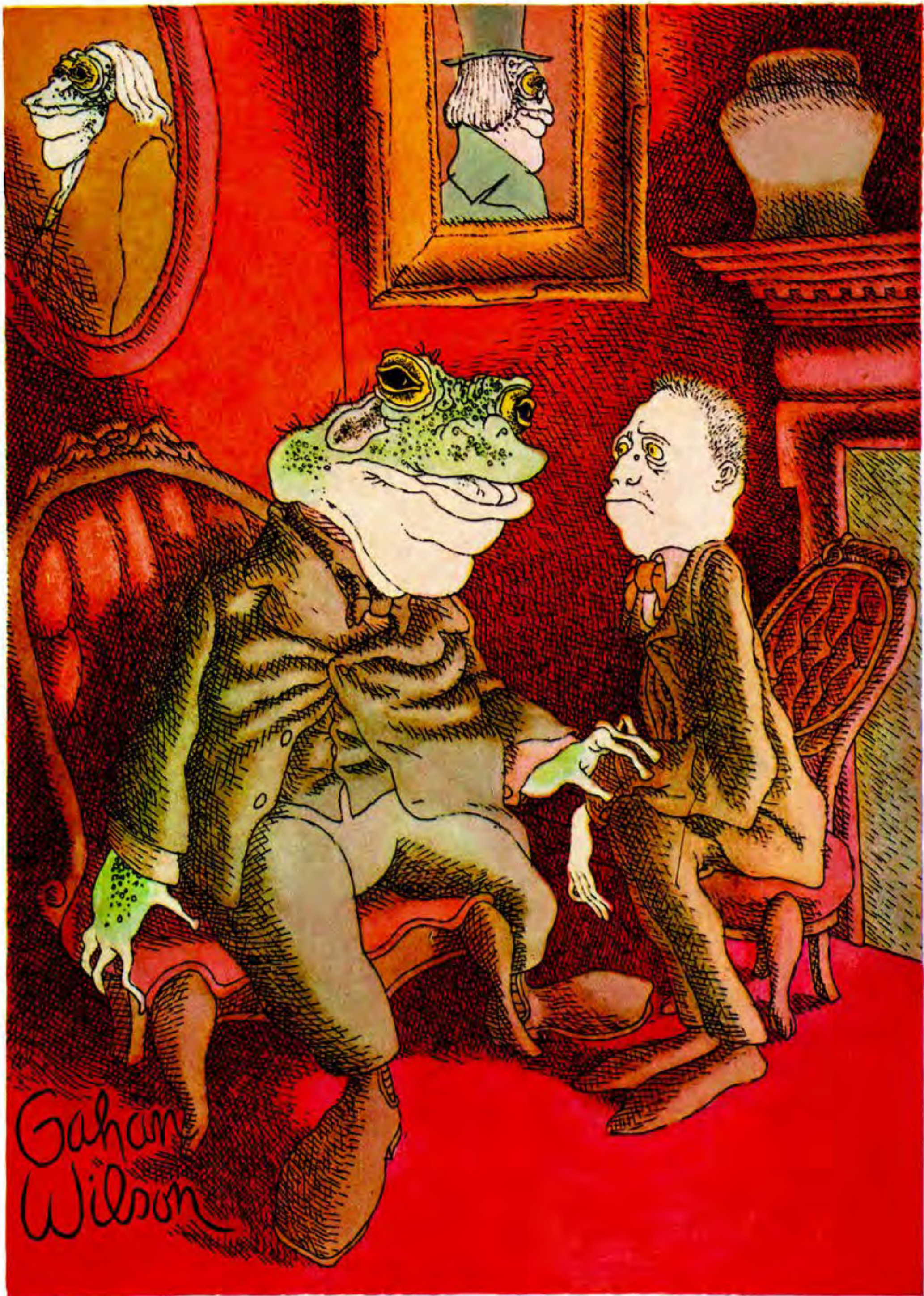
"Gee, it's still just the same as when I was a little kid!"



"... And just what do you think you're going to do with your silly death ray once you've finished it?!"



"Accursed daylight saving time!"



"Now that you've come of age, son, I think it's time your old dad let you in on our little family curse."



"On the other hand, people always remember my name. . . ."



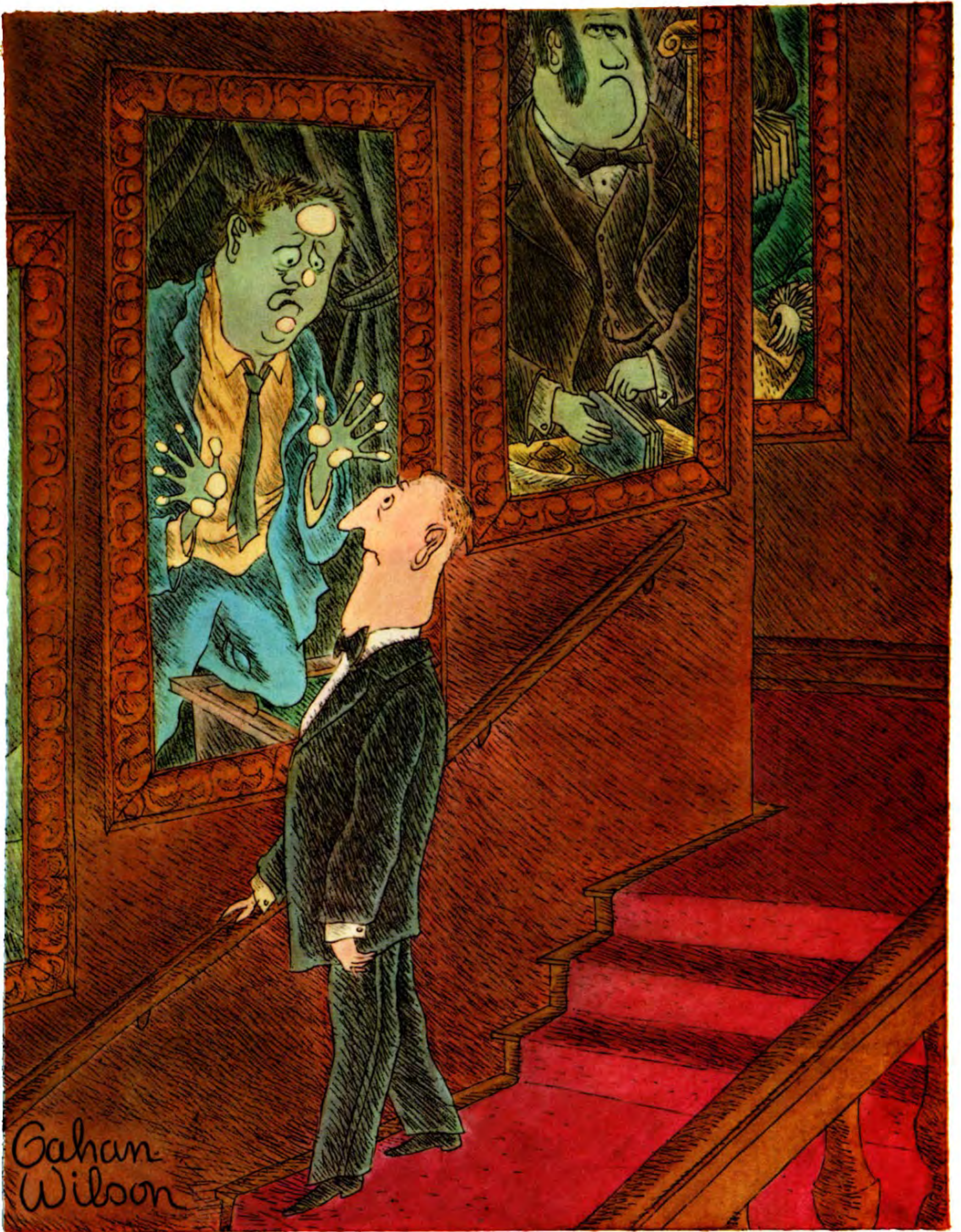
"Fred, I think you're spending altogether too much time down here with these mushrooms!"



"Too bad—the kid had talent."



"Sir! The Moorne Castle Monster is under the strict protection of the National Historical Trust!"



Gahan
Wilson



"Damn it—I told them I was too well known for undercover work!"



*"Well, Willie,
I understand you've been a bad boy this year!"*



*"I kept hoping the picture would get old
and repulsive-looking instead of me,
but it didn't work out that way."*



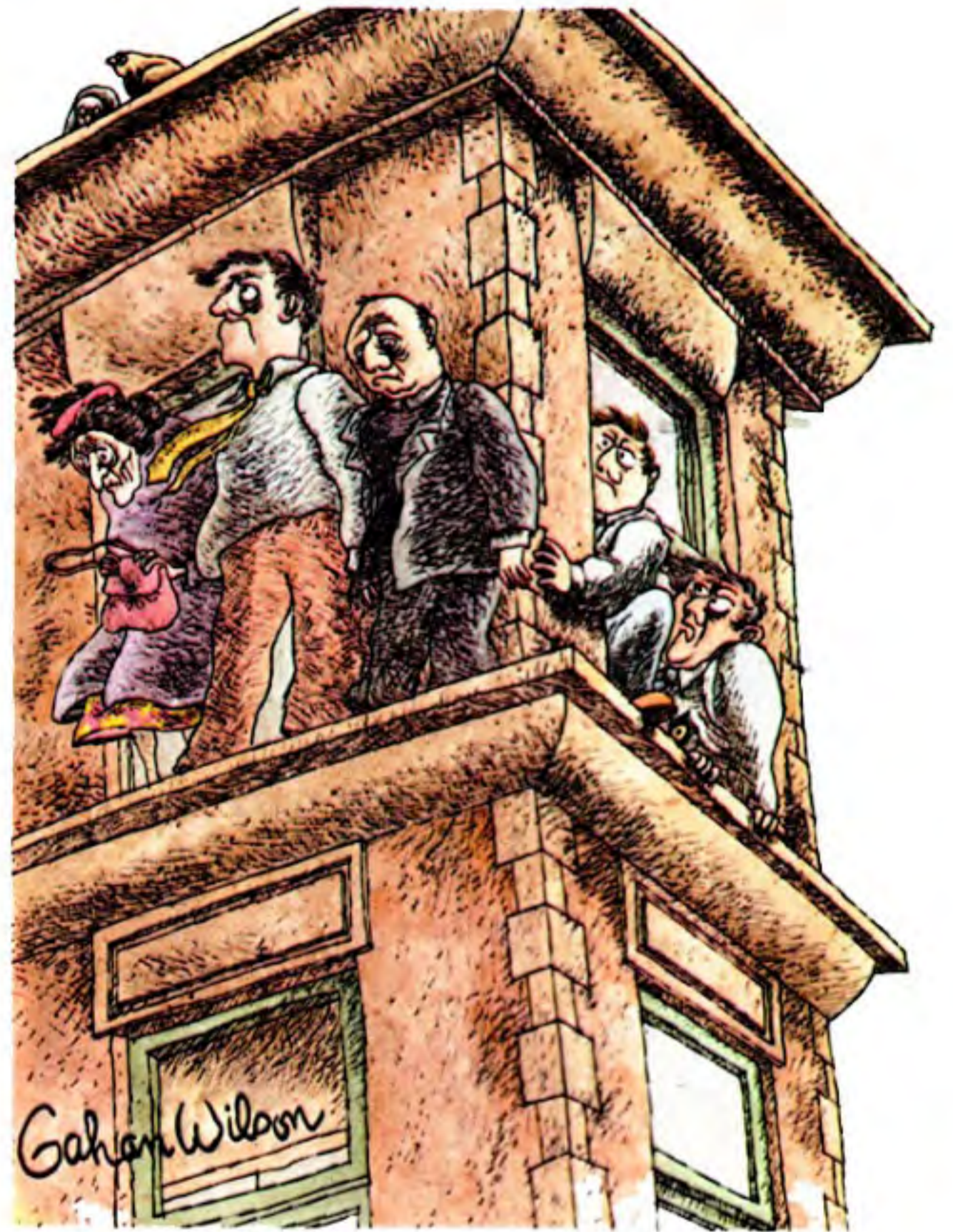
*"Some poor devils
can't make a go of anything."*



"Gee, I'm awfully sorry!"

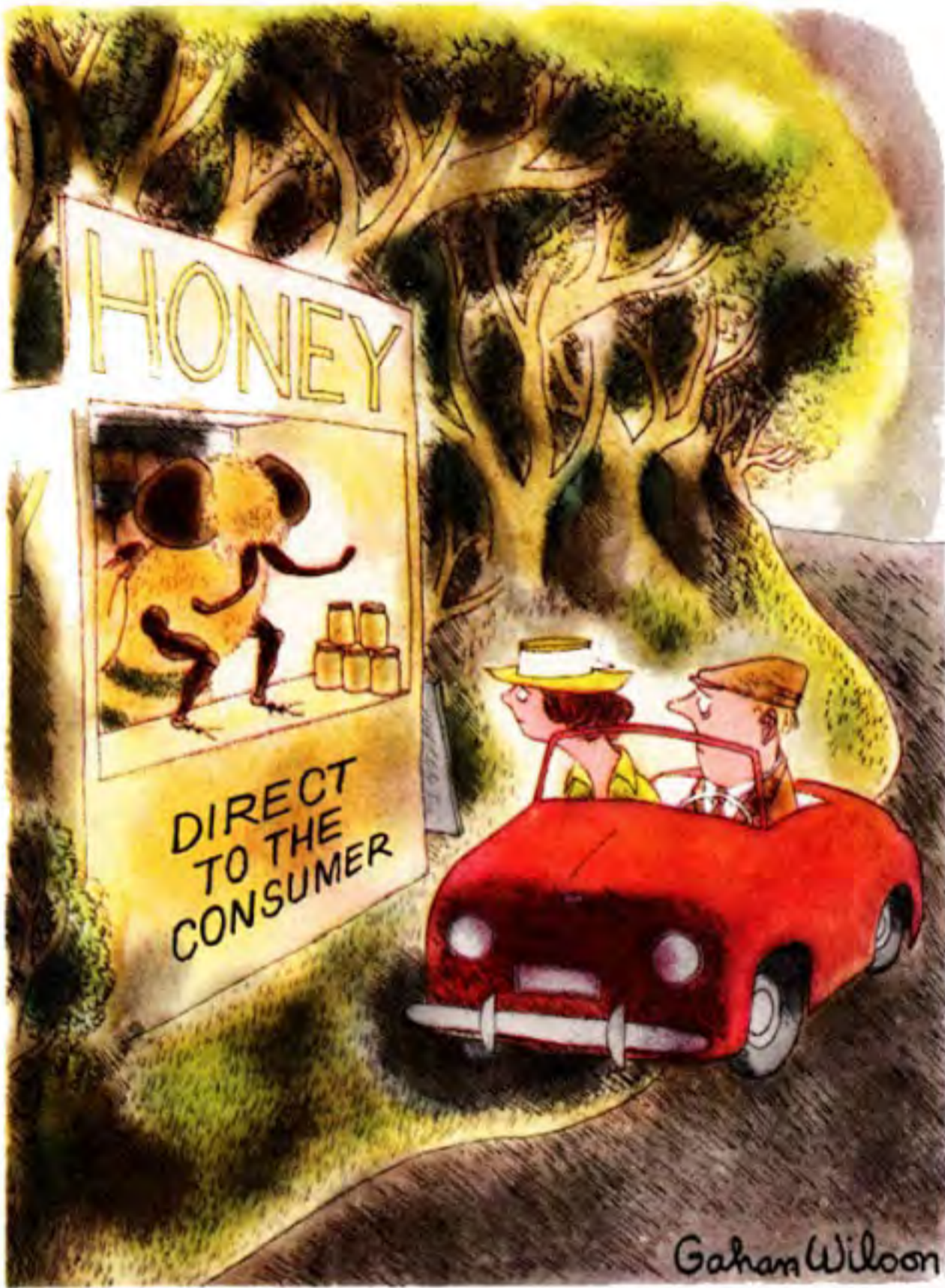


"It looks like we can't expect much in the way of benign guidance."



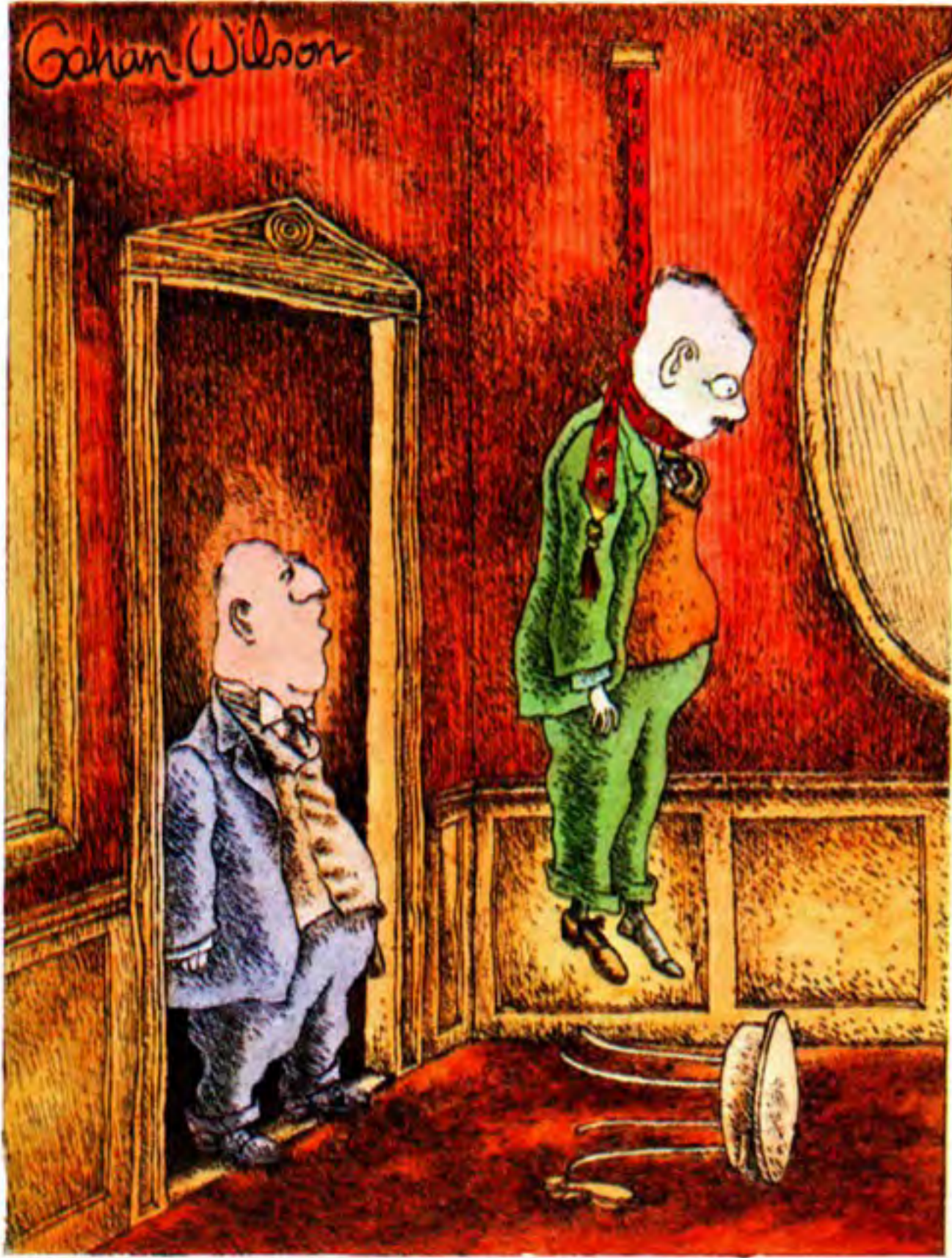
"Now, for God's sake, Harrington, don't let him convince you!"





"I think you would be well advised to locate the new delphinium bed elsewhere, Hobbs."

"I knew this would happen if those damned conservationists had their way!"



"You rang, sir?"



"My God—do you suppose it can read?!"



"Kill!"



"How much for just the ring?"



*"I couldn't say—
I'm a stranger here myself."*



*"Where did we go wrong, mother?
Where did we go wrong?"*



"You called?"

