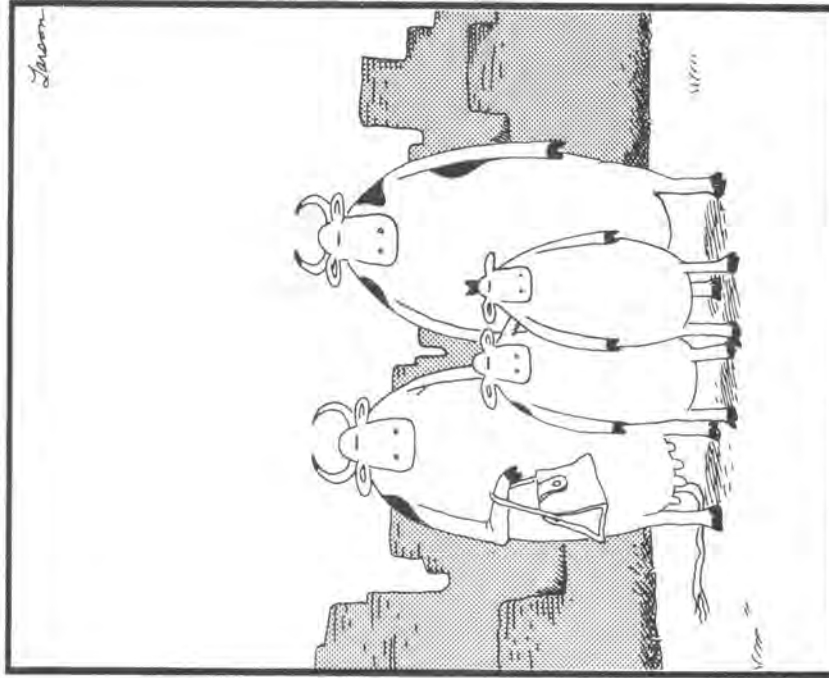
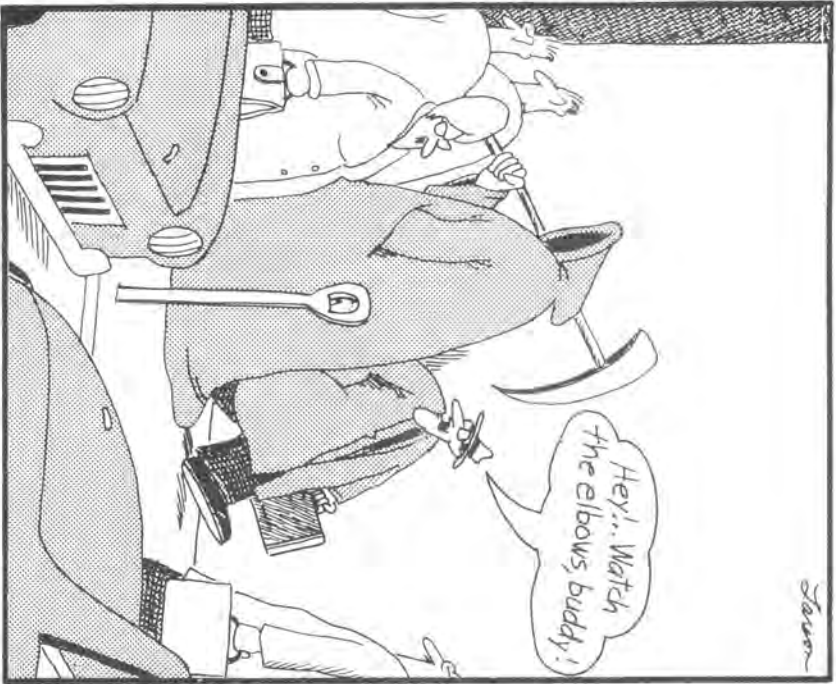




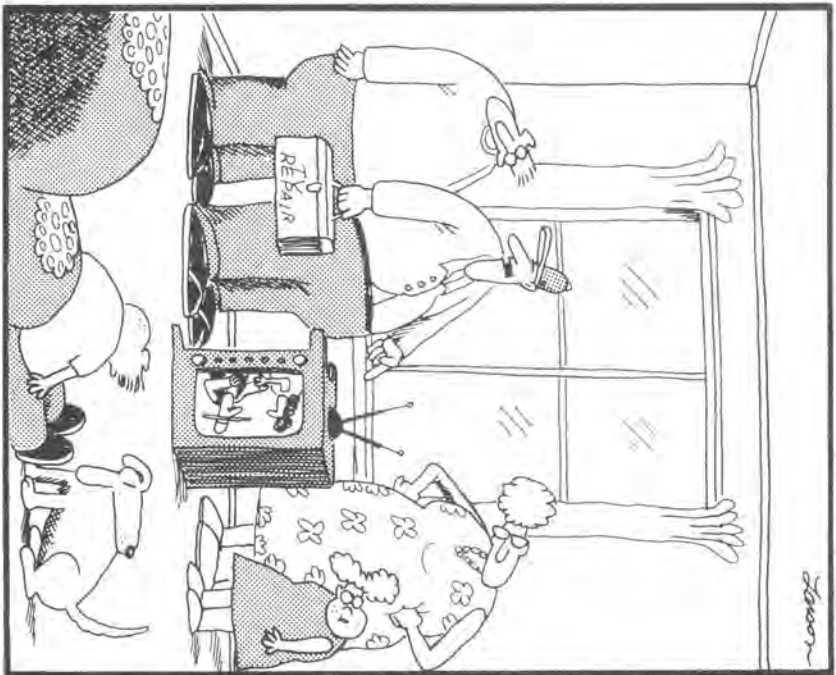
Aerobics in hell



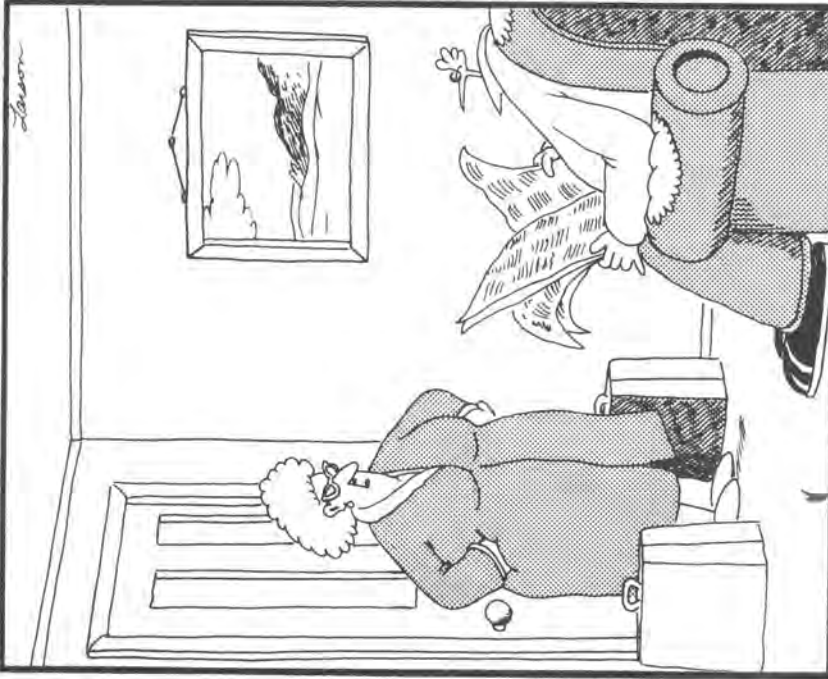
The Holsteins visit the Grand Canyon.



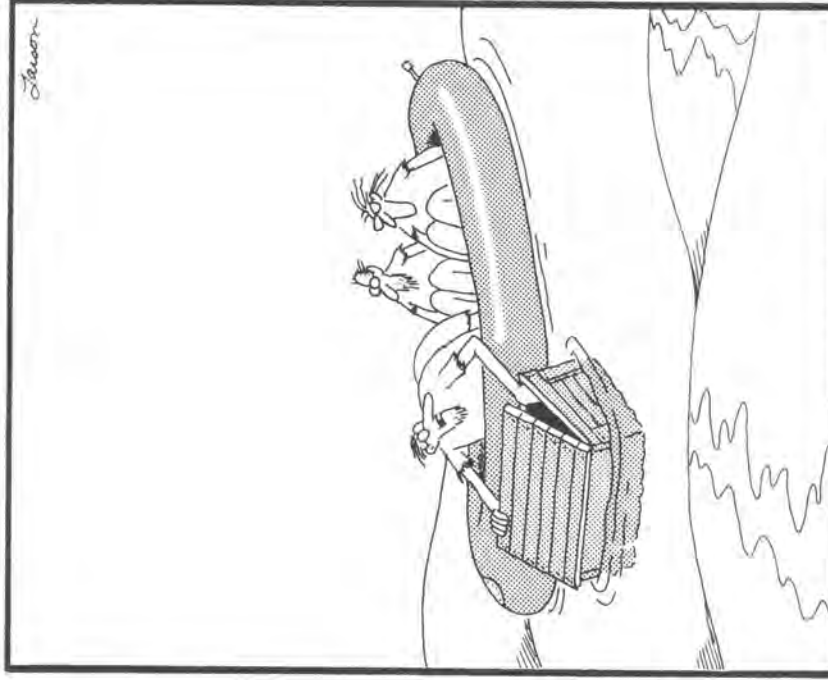
Unwittingly, Irwin has a brush with Death.



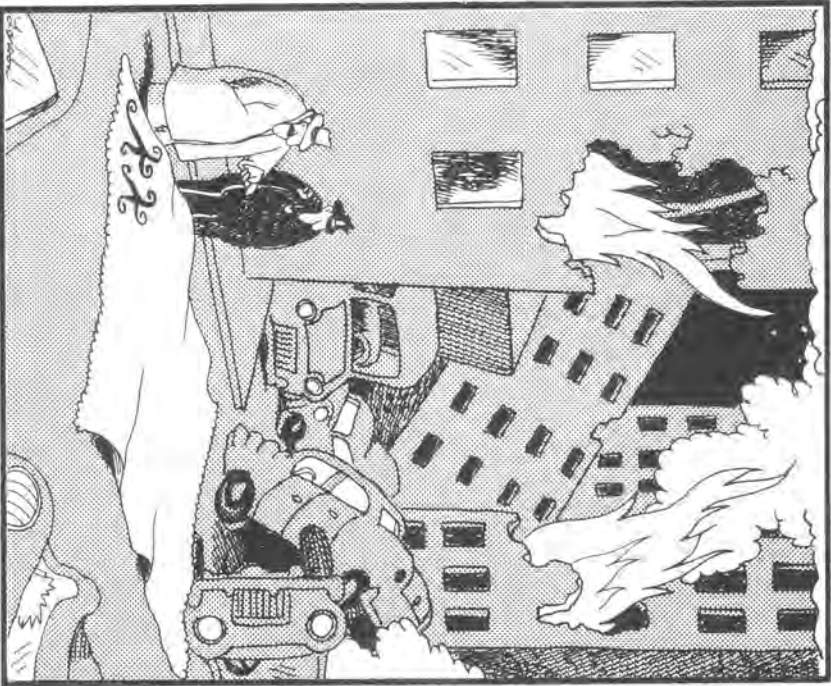
"Well, here's your problem, Mr. Schueler."



"I'm leaving you, Frank, because you're a shiftless, low-down, good-for-nothing imbecile ... and, might I finally add, you have the head of a chicken."



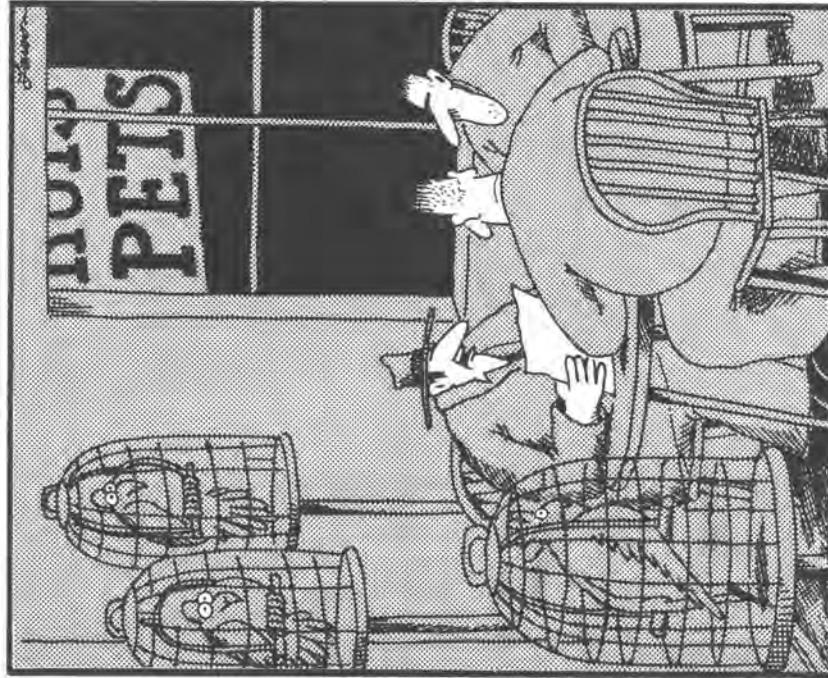
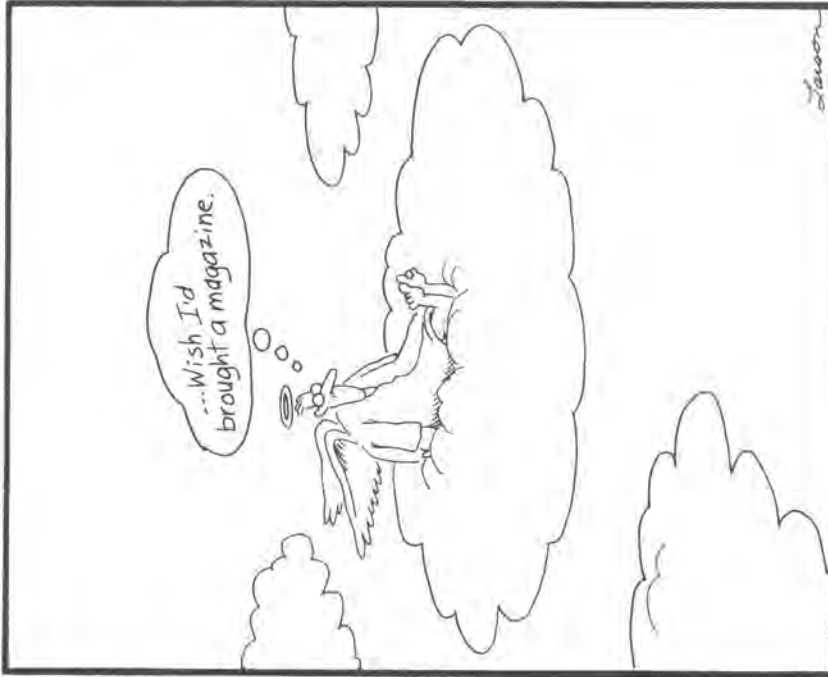
"Well, we might as well put it on board—although I'm not sure what use we'll have for a box of rusty nails, broken glass, and throwing darts."



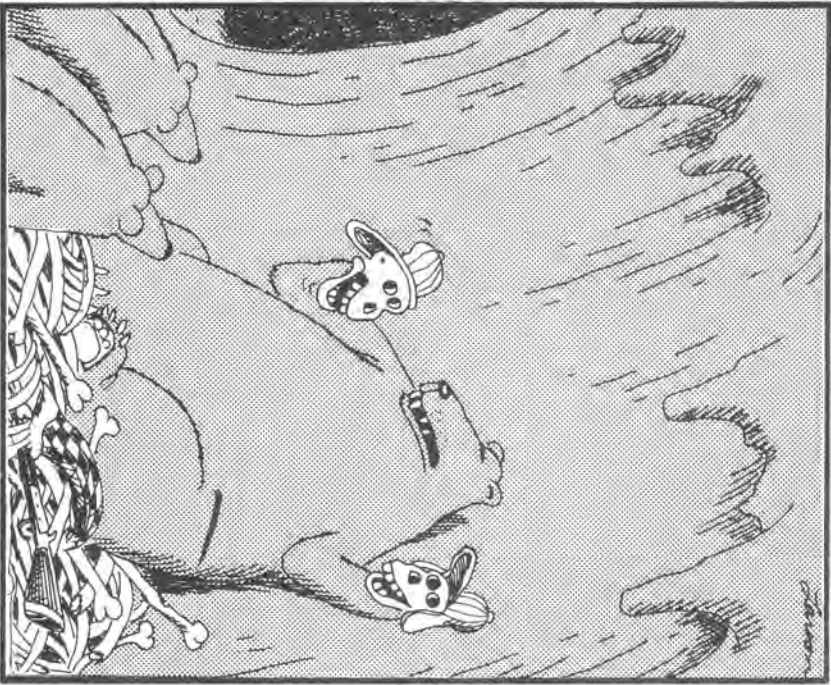
"Take this handkerchief back to the lab, Stevens. I want some answers on which monster did this— Godzilla? Gargantua? Who?"



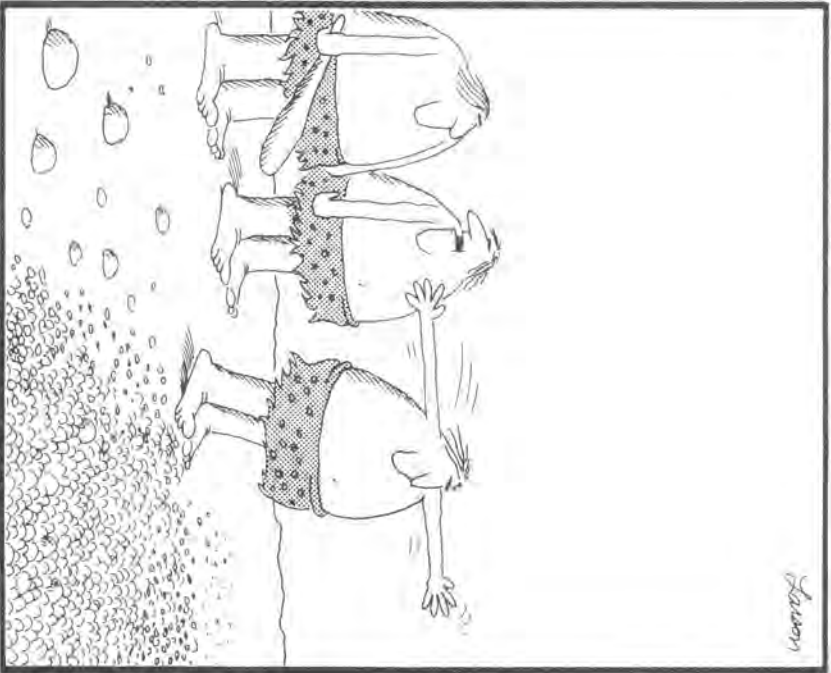
Animal nerds



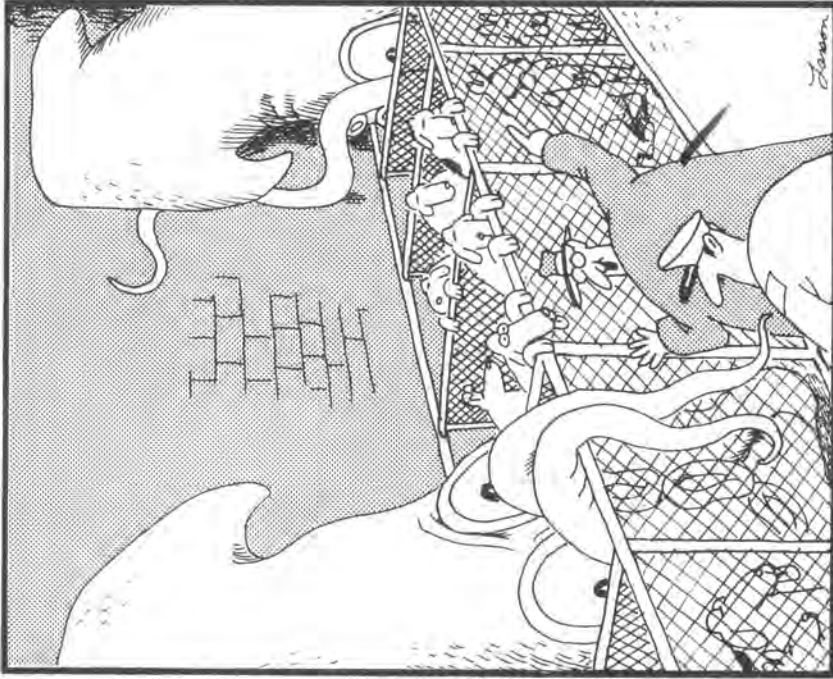
"OK, listen up! The cops are closing in on this place, so here's our new hideout: 455 Elm Street. ... Let's all say it together about a hundred times so there'll be no screw-ups."



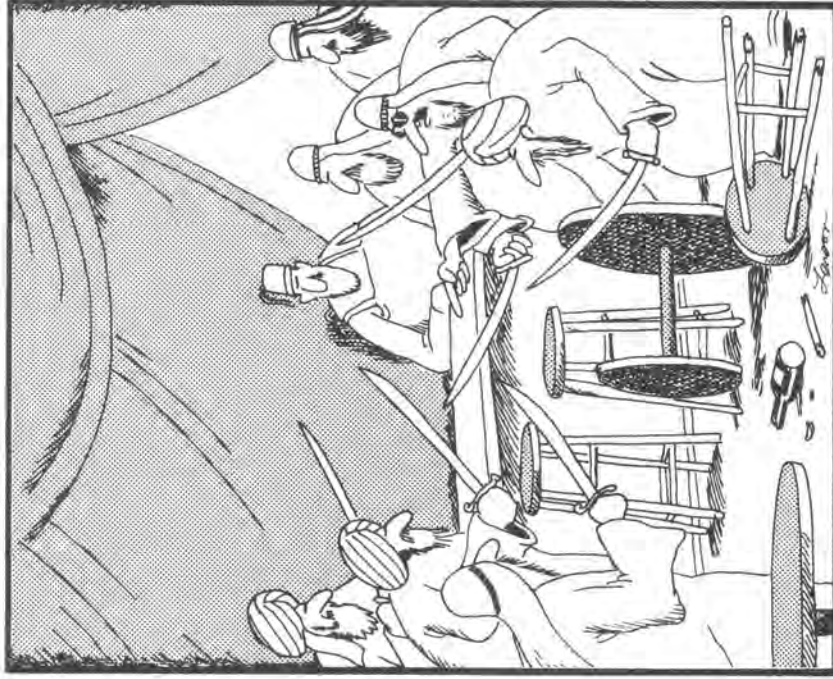
"OK, one more time and it's off to bed for the both of you... Hey, Bob. Think there are any bears in this old cave?... 'I dunno, Jim. Let's take a look.'"



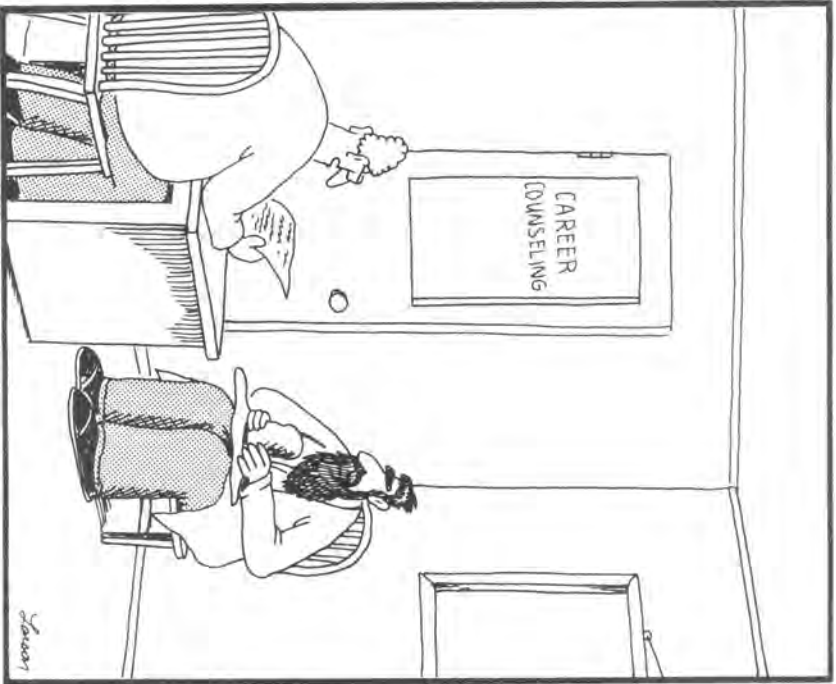
"Watch... Thag says he make gravel angel."



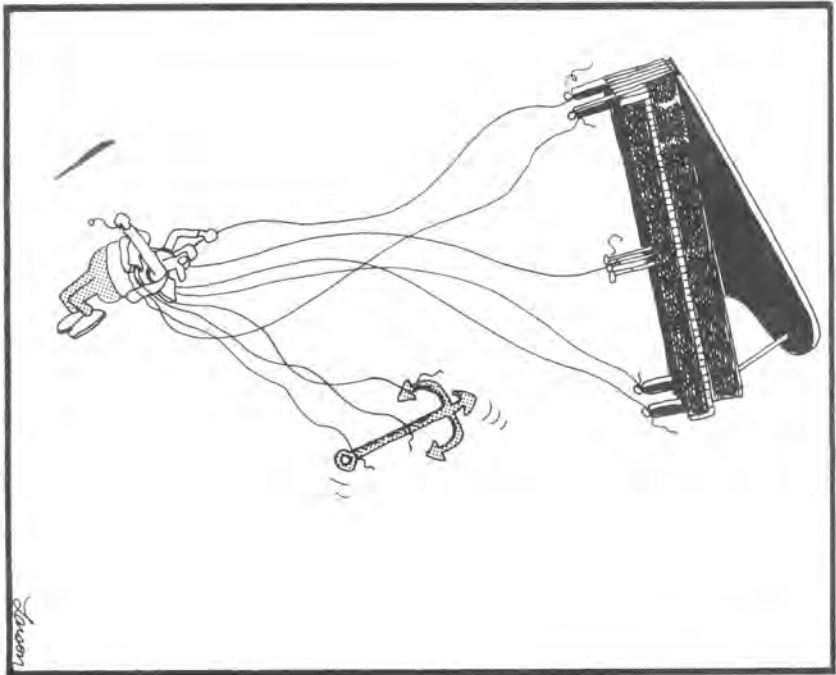
"Oh! Wait! Wait! My mistake!... That's him down there!"



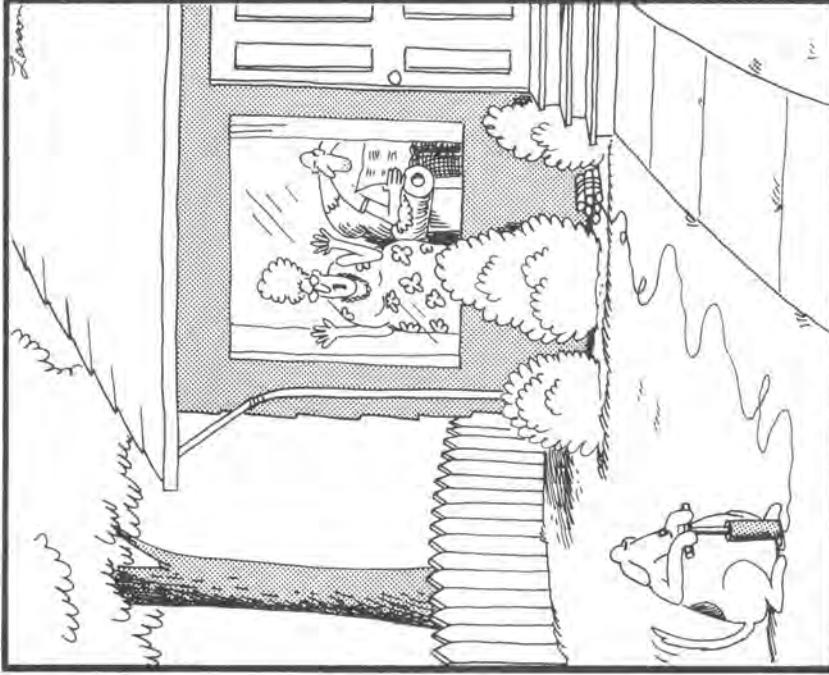
One remark led to another, and the bar suddenly polarized into two angry, confrontational factions: those espousing the virtues of the double-humped camel on the one side, single-humpers on the other.



"Well, Mr. Cody, according to our questionnaire, you would probably excel in sales, advertising, slaughtering a few thousand buffalo, or market research."



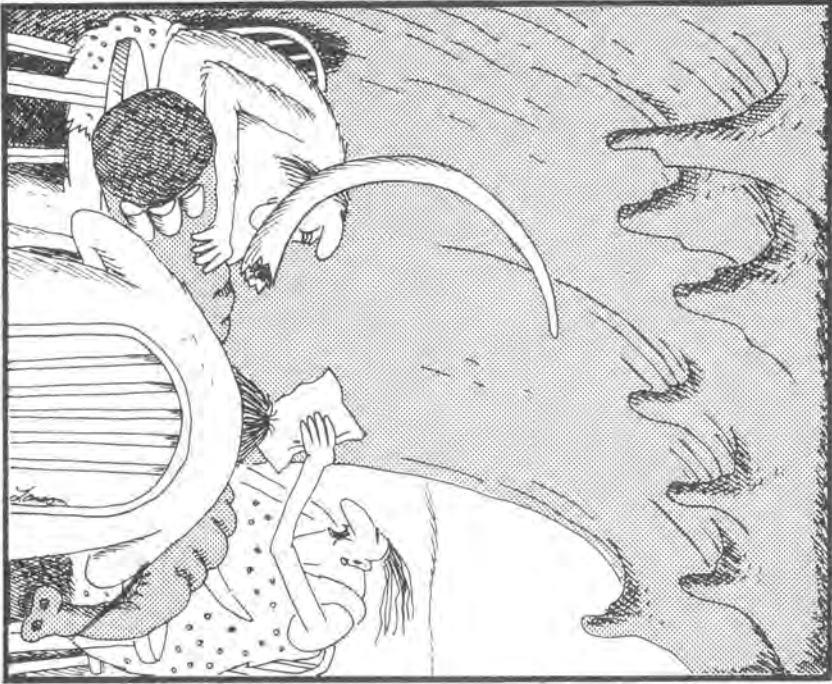
Murray didn't feel the first pangs of real panic until he pulled the emergency cord.



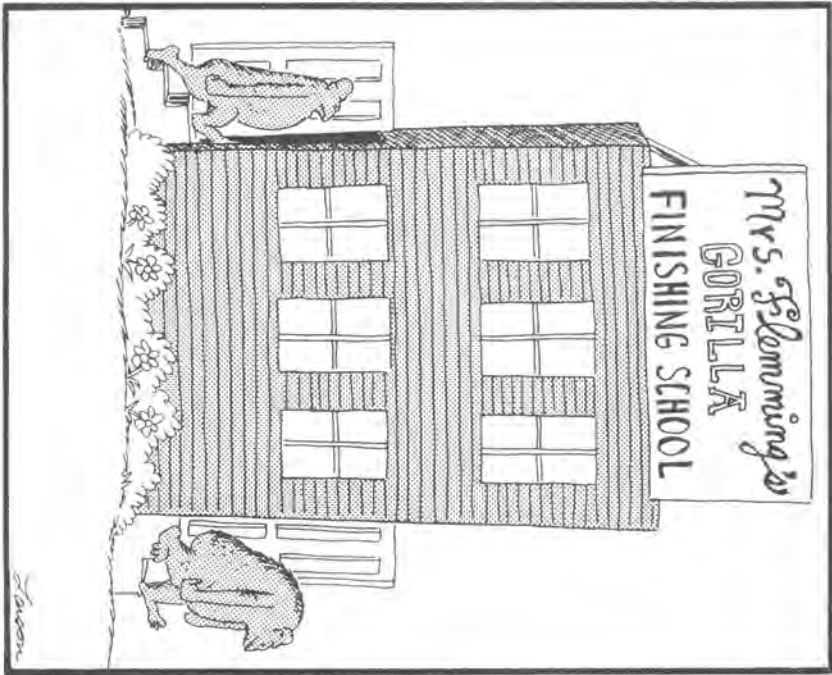
"Harold! The dog's trying to blow up the house again!
Catch him in the act or he'll never learn."

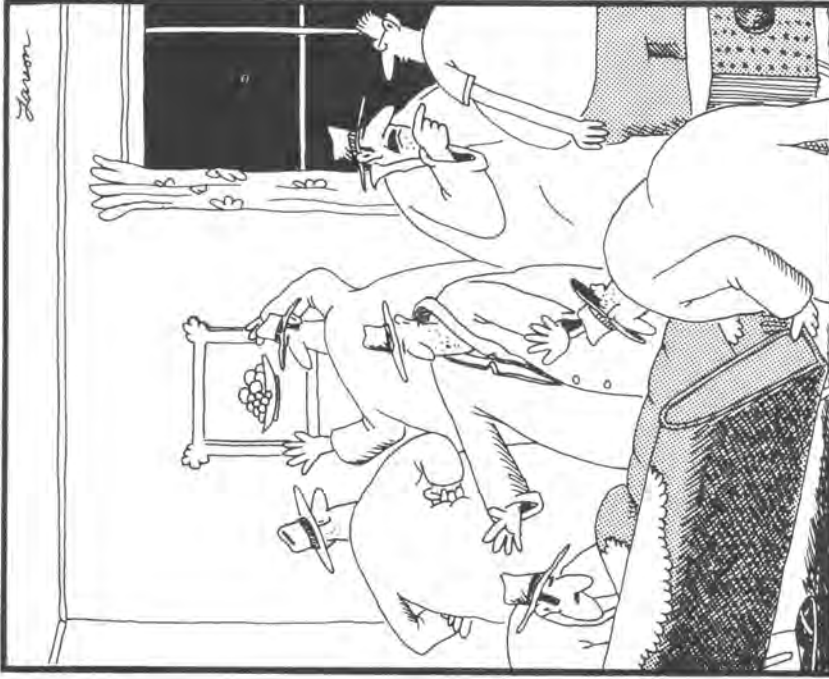


"It's OK! It's OK! The tunnel was closing in on me there
for a while, but I'm all right now."

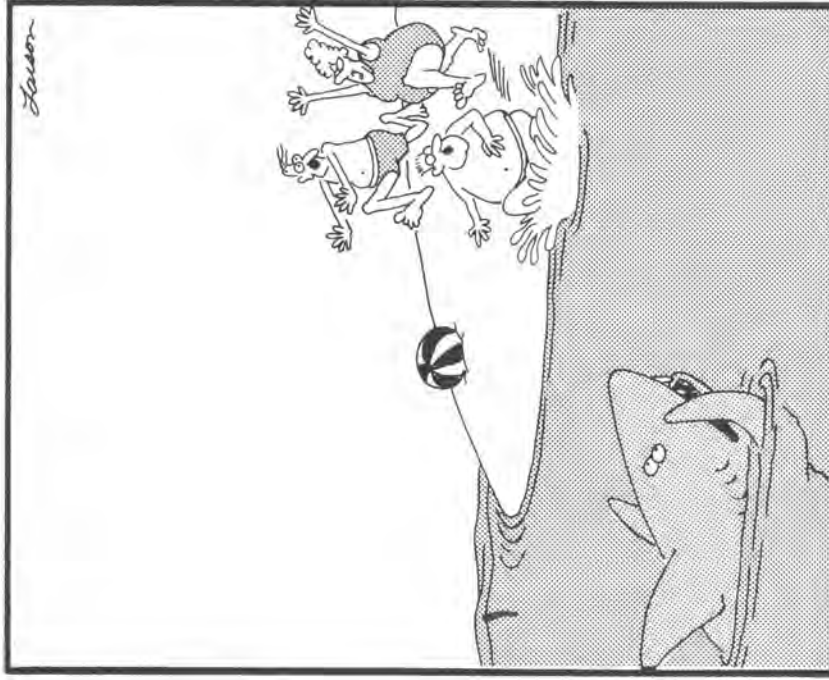


"Thag, take napkin. Got some mammoth on face."

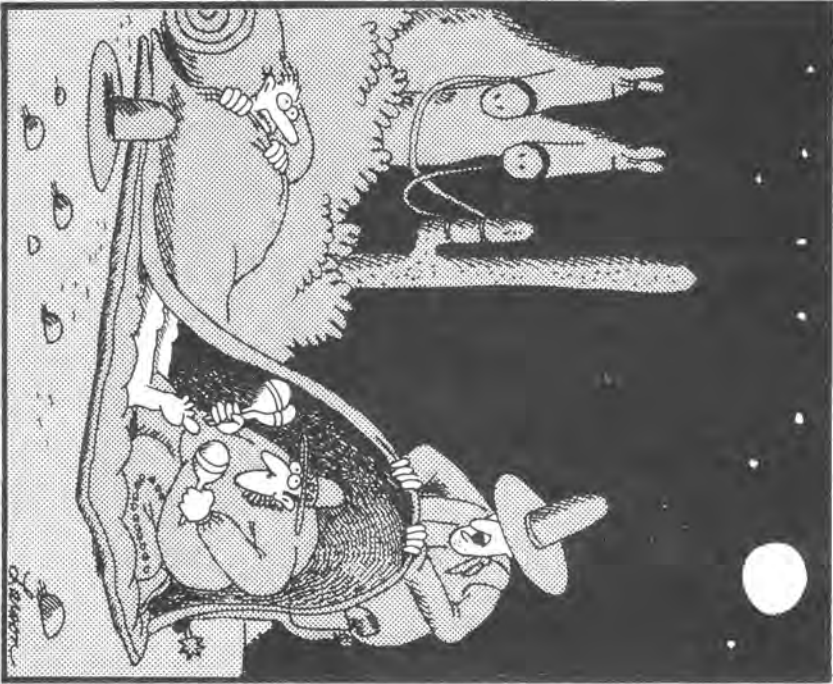




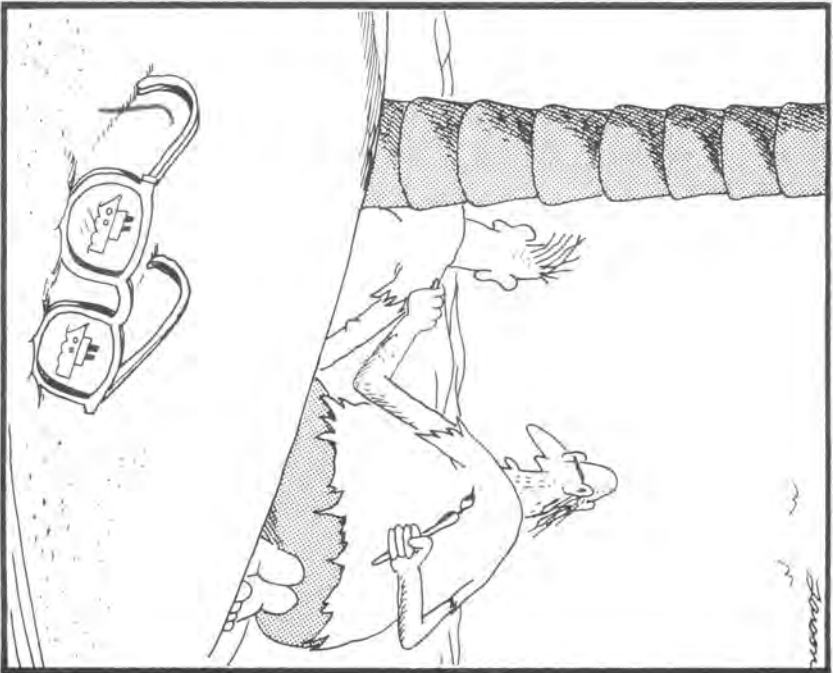
"The boss wants his money, see? Or next time it won't be just your living room we rearrange."



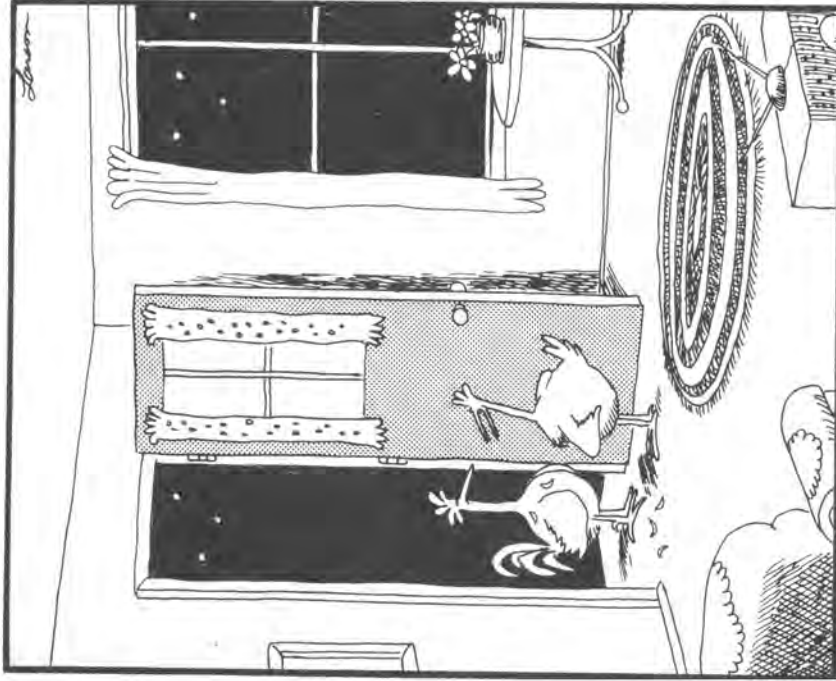
"Bear! Bear!"



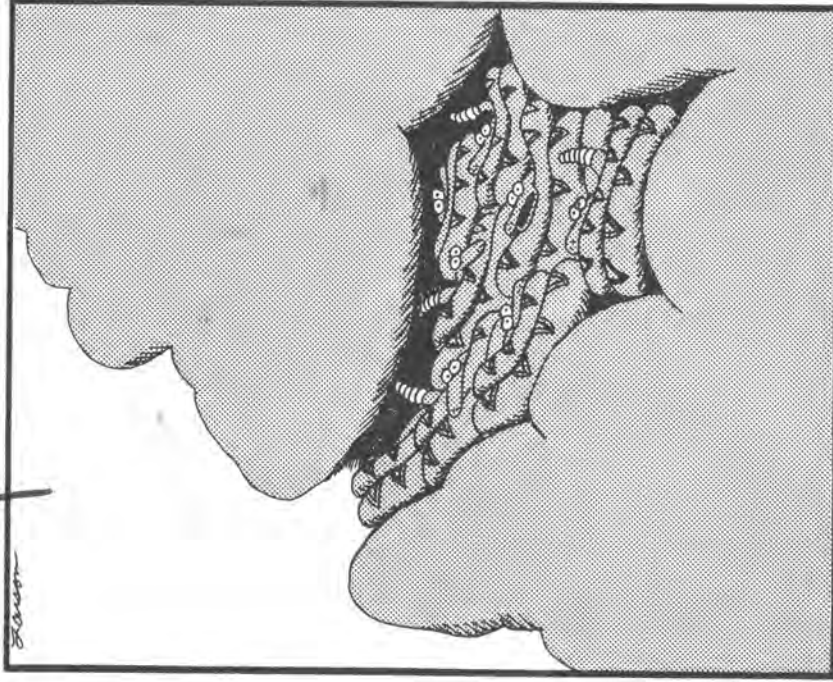
"Hal Ain't a rattler, Jake. You got one of them maraca players down your bag—and he's probably more scared than you."



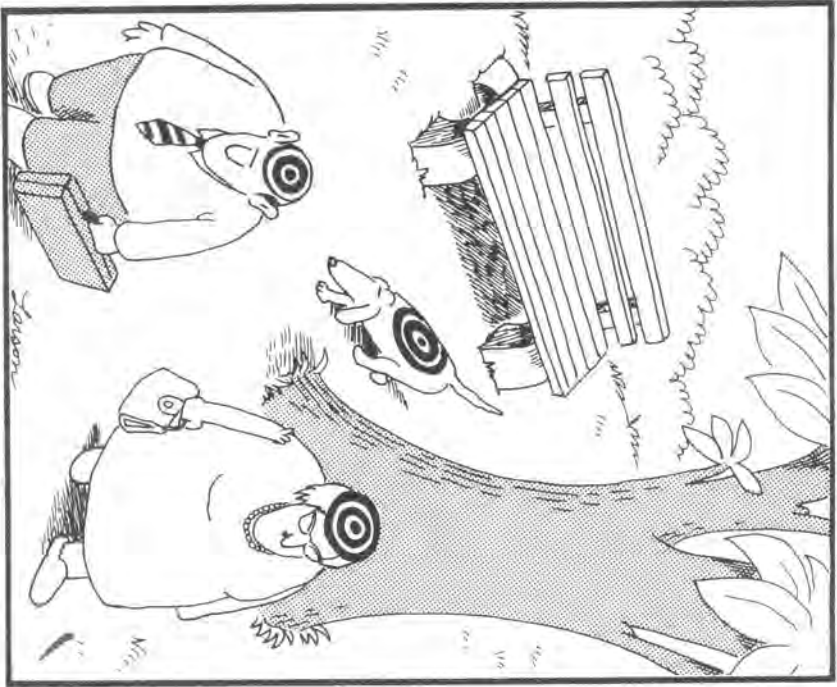
"Bobi Wake up! Bobi A ship! I think I see a ship!... Where are your glasses?"



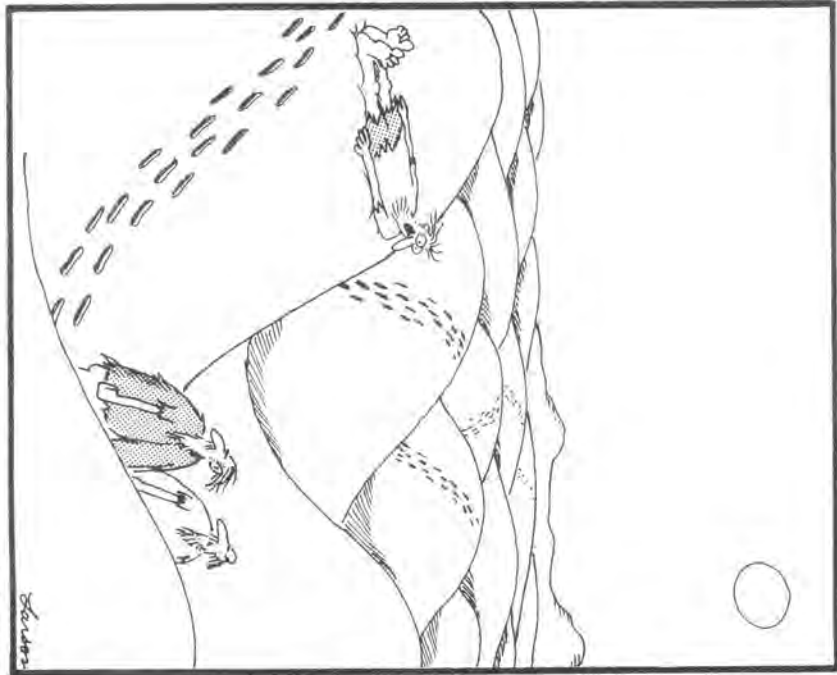
"Oh, I see! You return covered with blond feathers, and I'm supposed to believe you crossed the road just to get to the other side?"



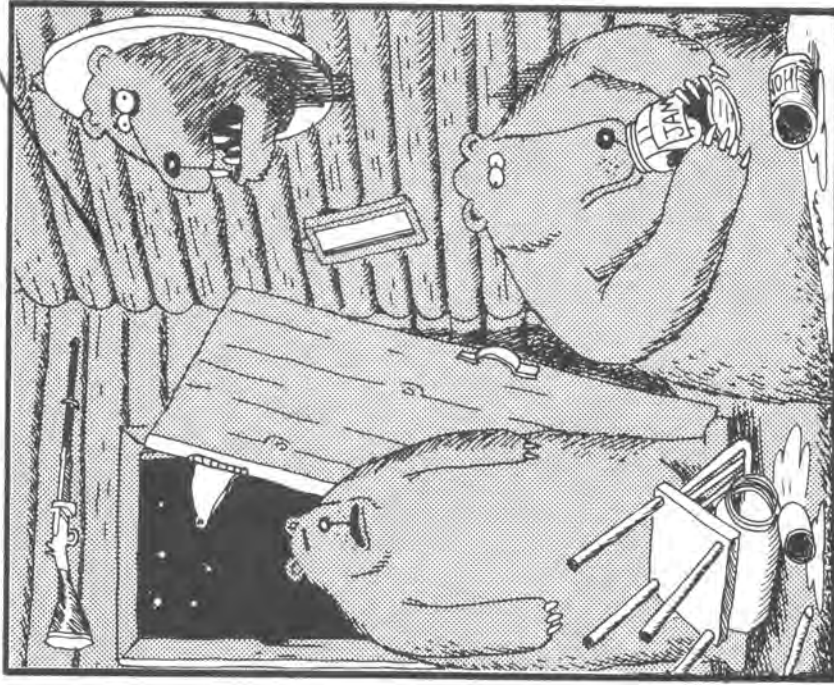
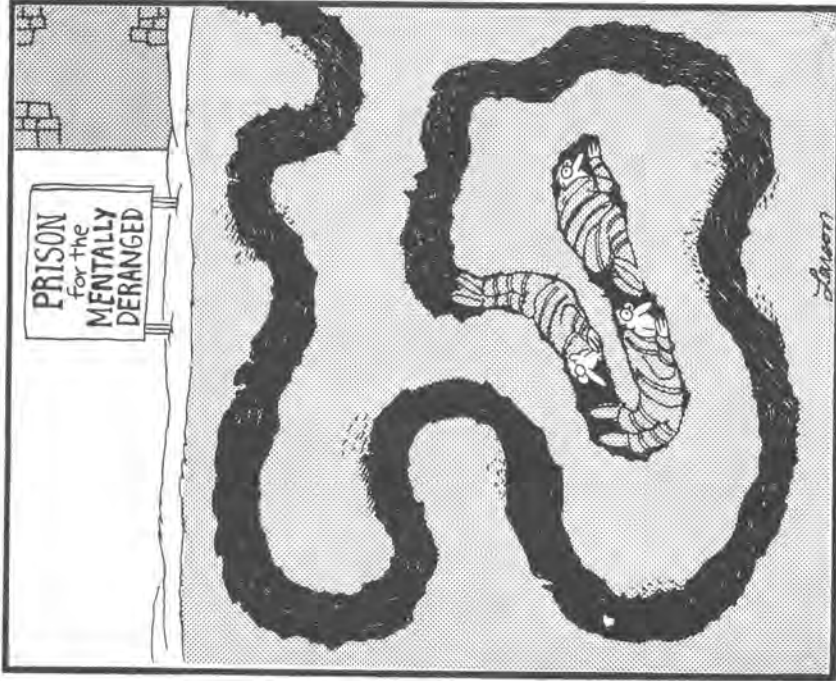
"Hey, I feel someone moving! Dang, this place gives me the willies."



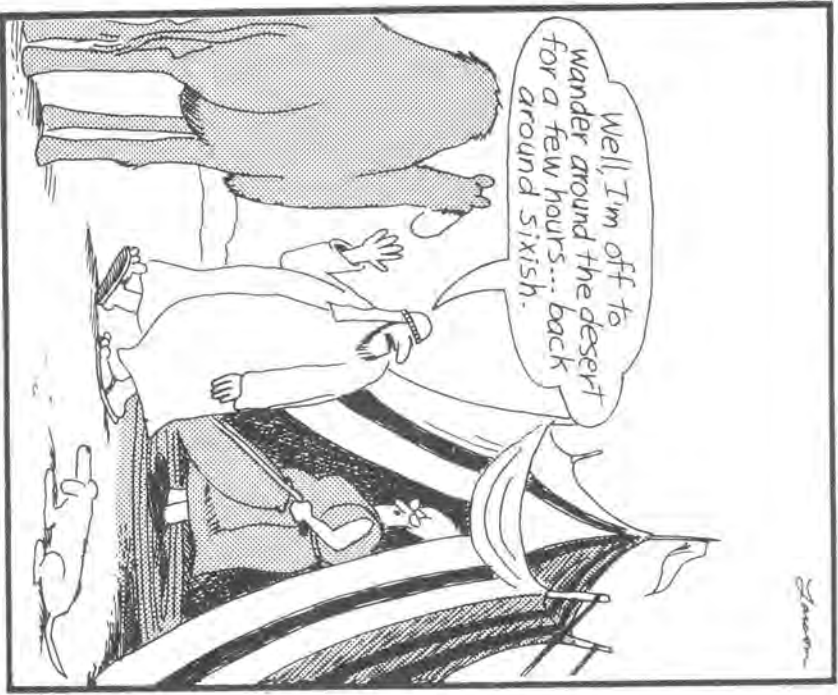
How birds see the world



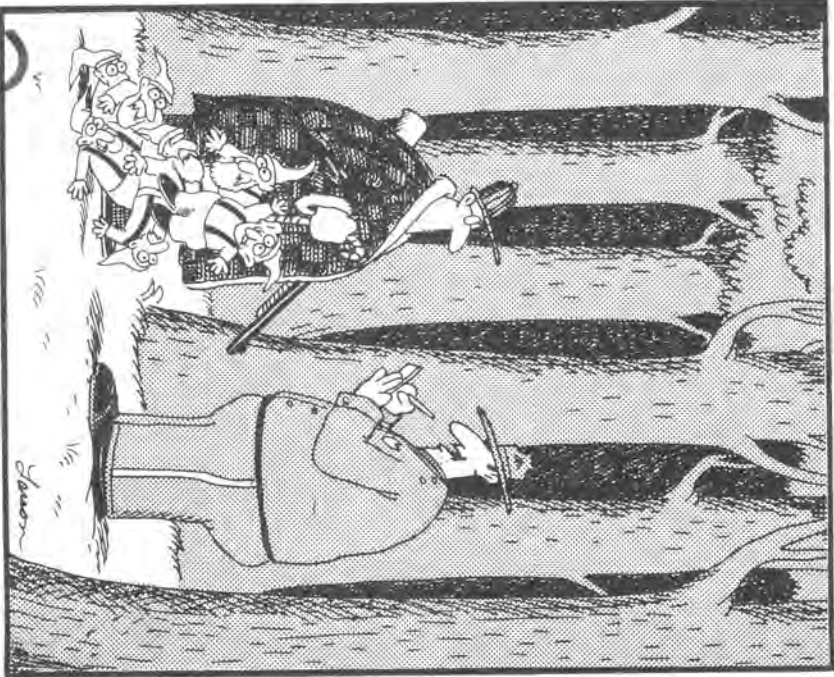
"Hey! I'm gonna roll now! You guys gonna watch or what?"



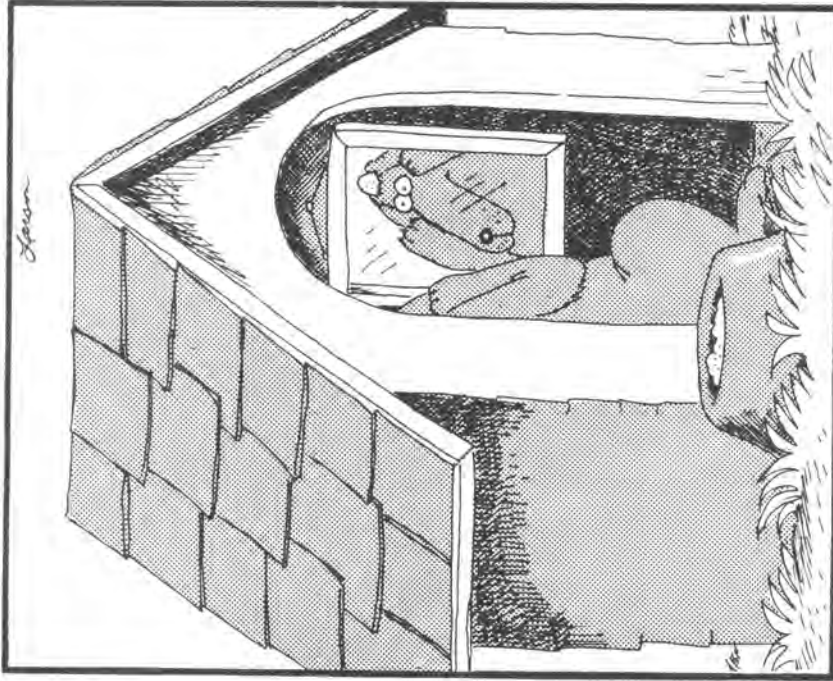
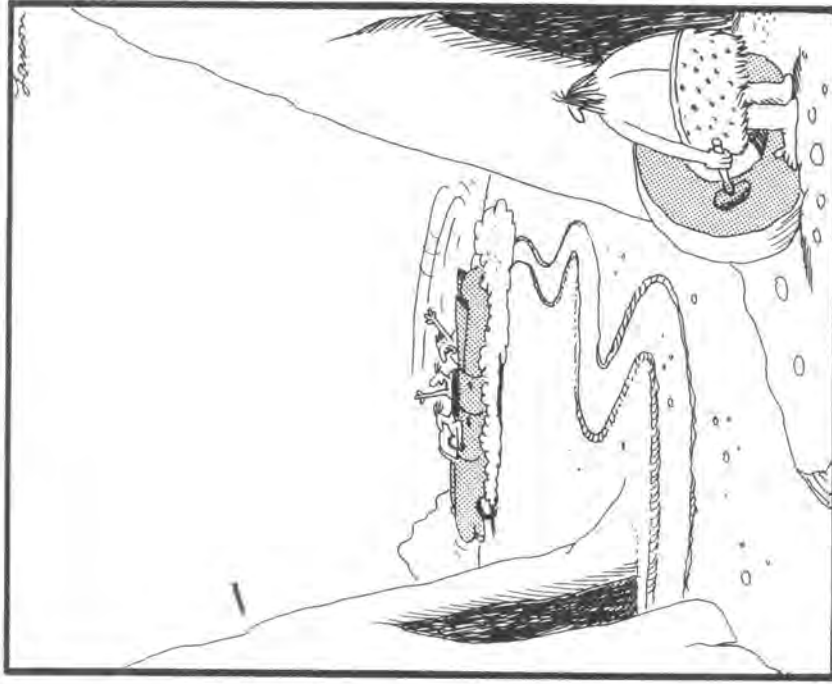
"Oh, Laaaaaairrrrry ... I think you should look up
niiiiice and eaaaaasy and see what's right ... over
... your ... head."



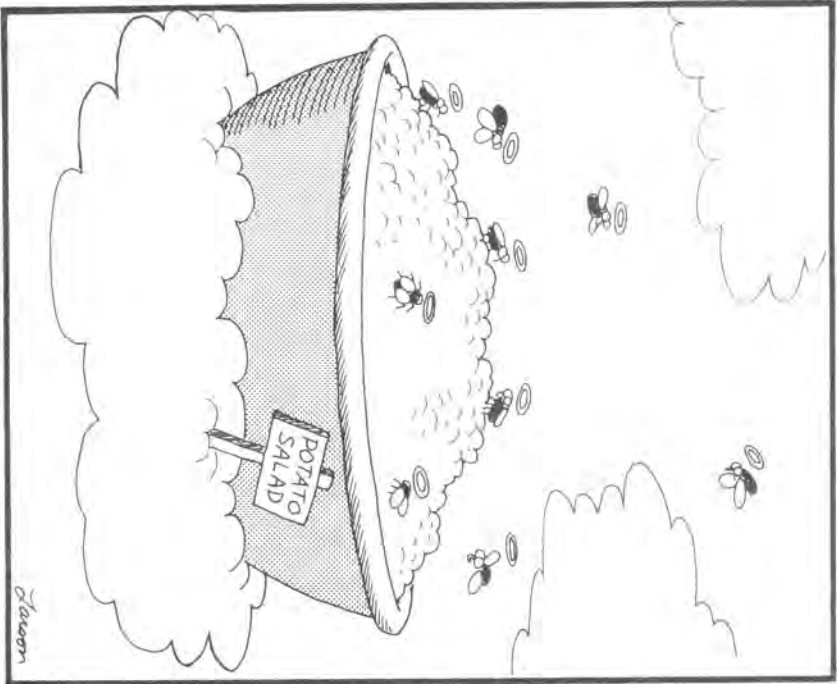
The restless life of the nomad



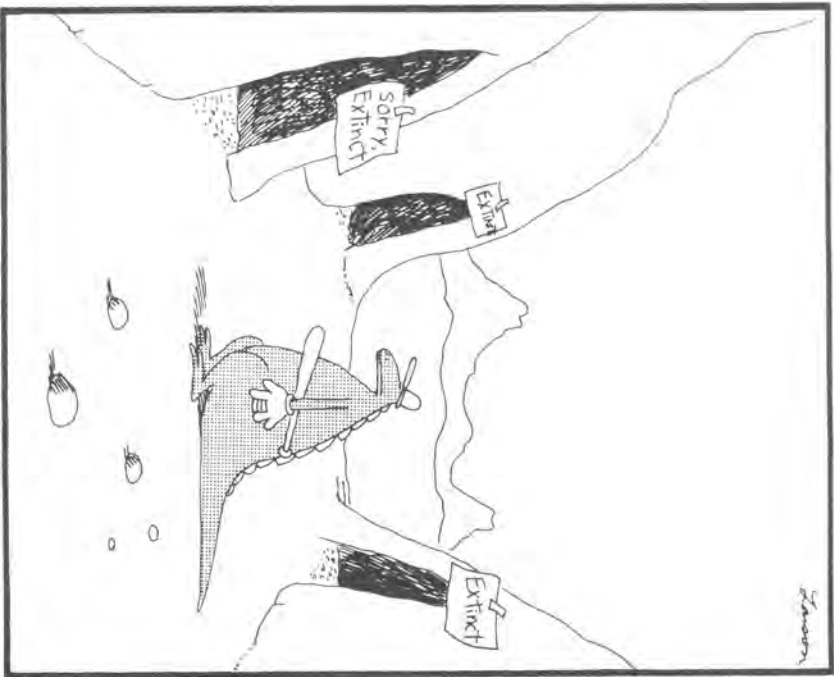
"Sorry about this, buddy, but the limit on those things is half a dozen—looks like you're one over."



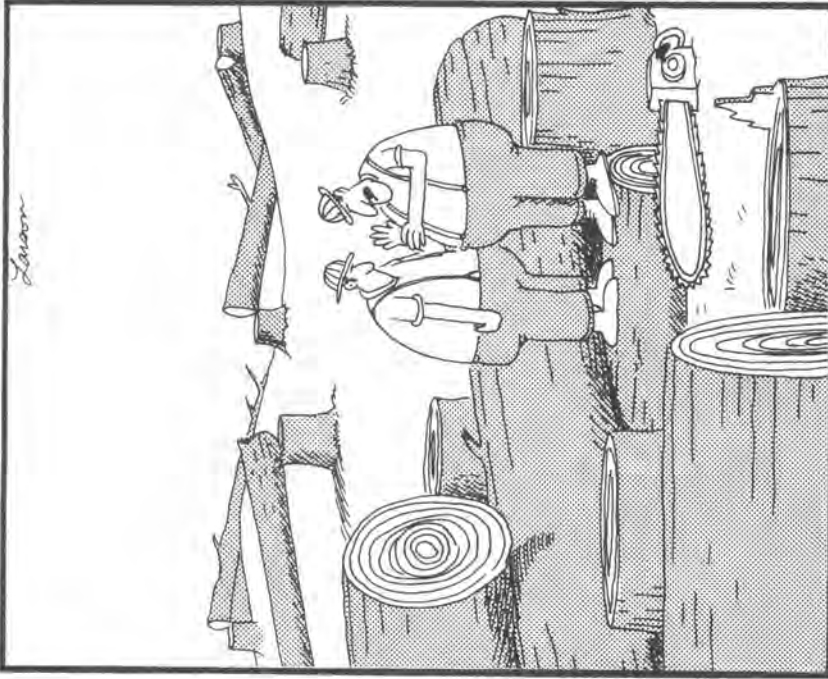
The young dog's nightmare: premature mange



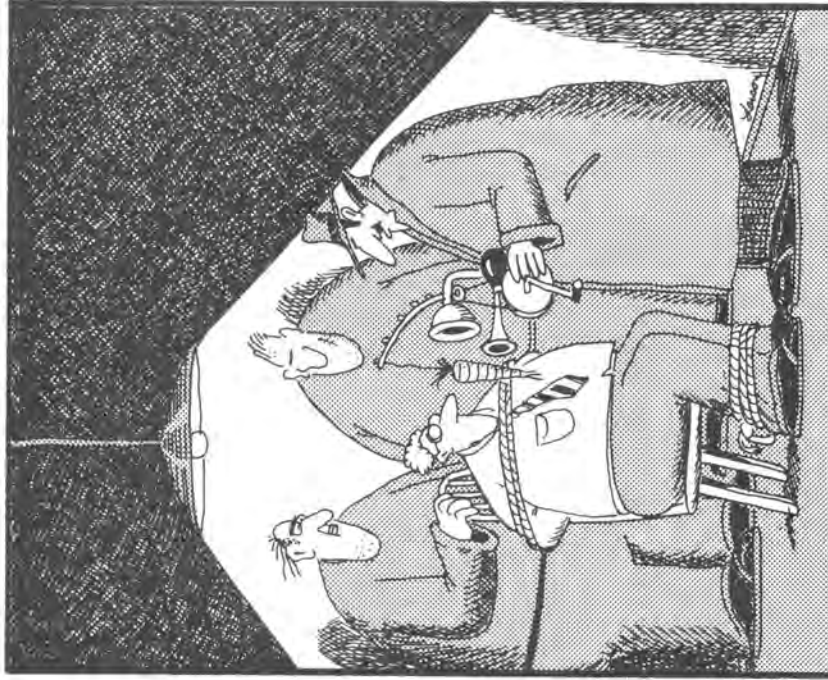
Fly heaven



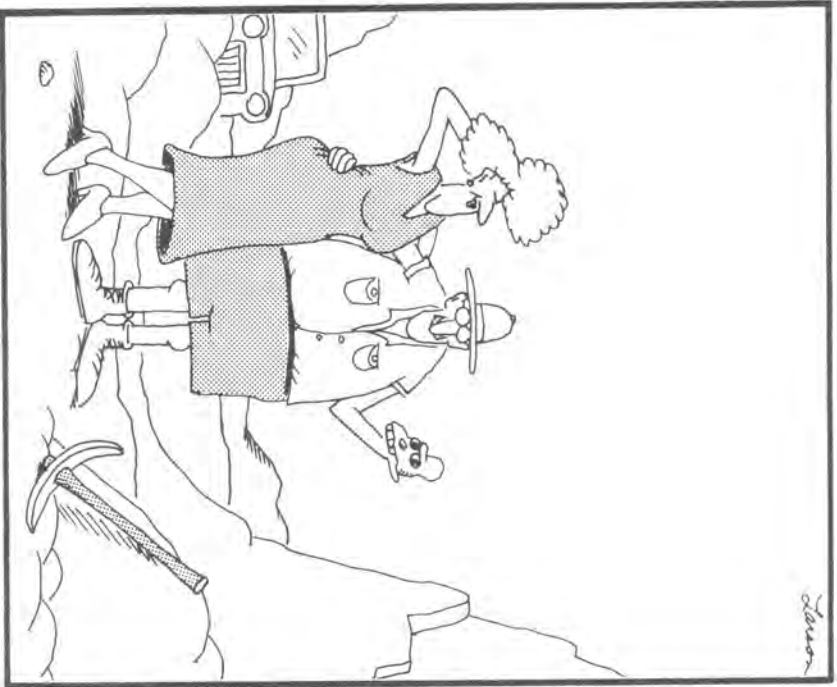
Suddenly, Bobby felt very alone in the world.



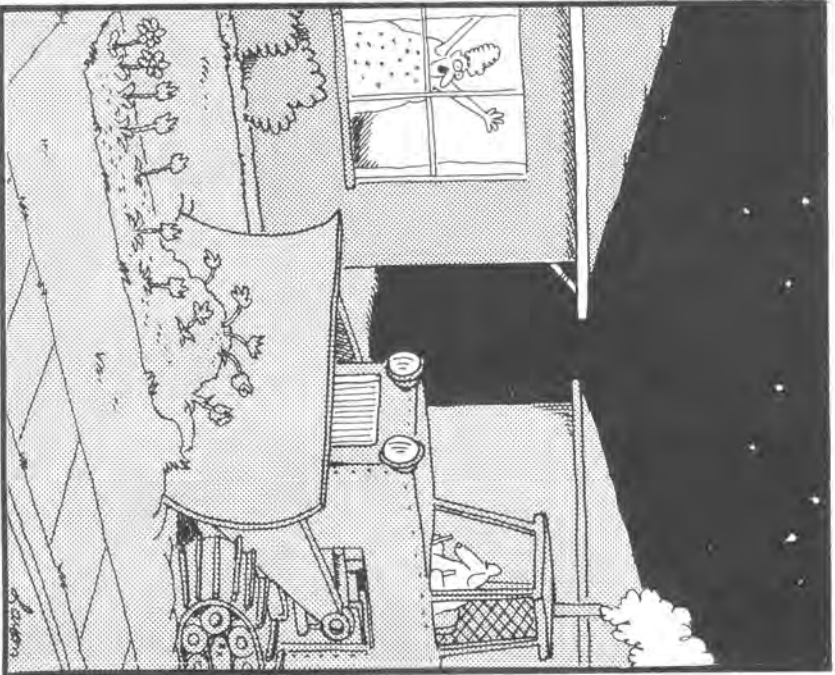
"I don't seeeeee ... Wait! There it is! Oo! I hate those little silvers that stand straight up and down."



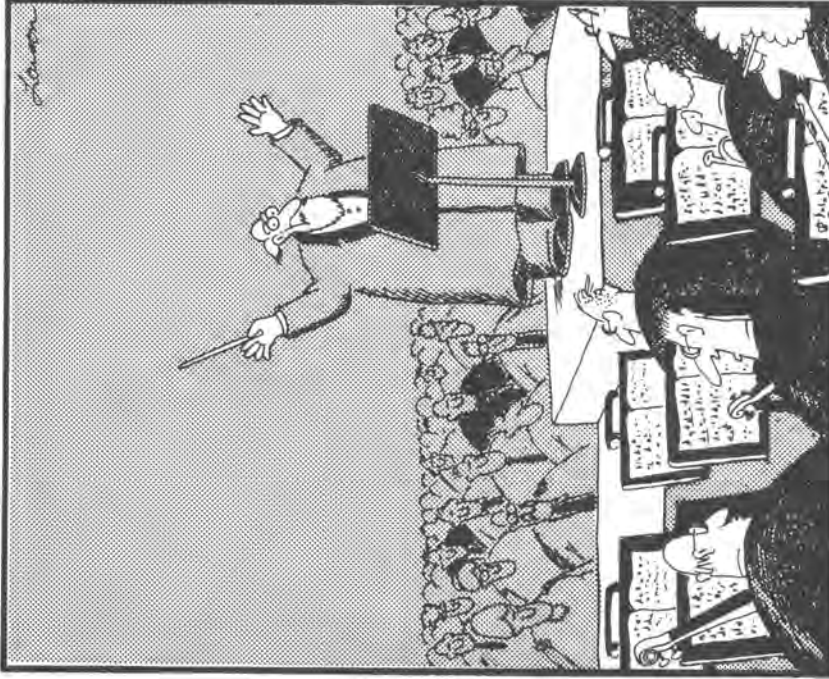
"Well, we've tried every device and you still won't talk—every device, that is, except this little baby we simply call 'Mr. Thingy.'"



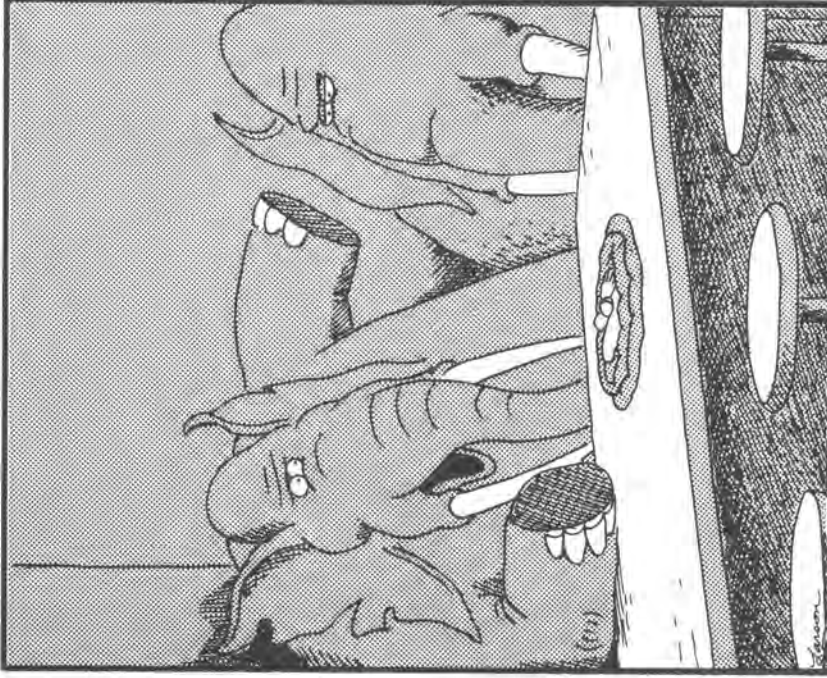
The anthropologist's dream: A beautiful woman in one hand, the fossilized skull of a *Homo habilis* in the other



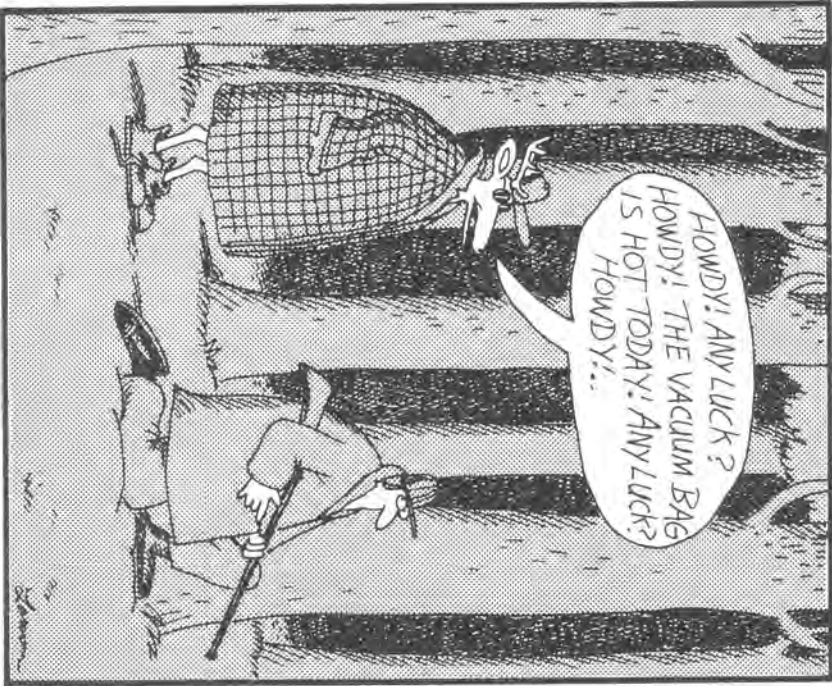
Ginger decides to take out Mrs. Talbot's flower bed once and for all.



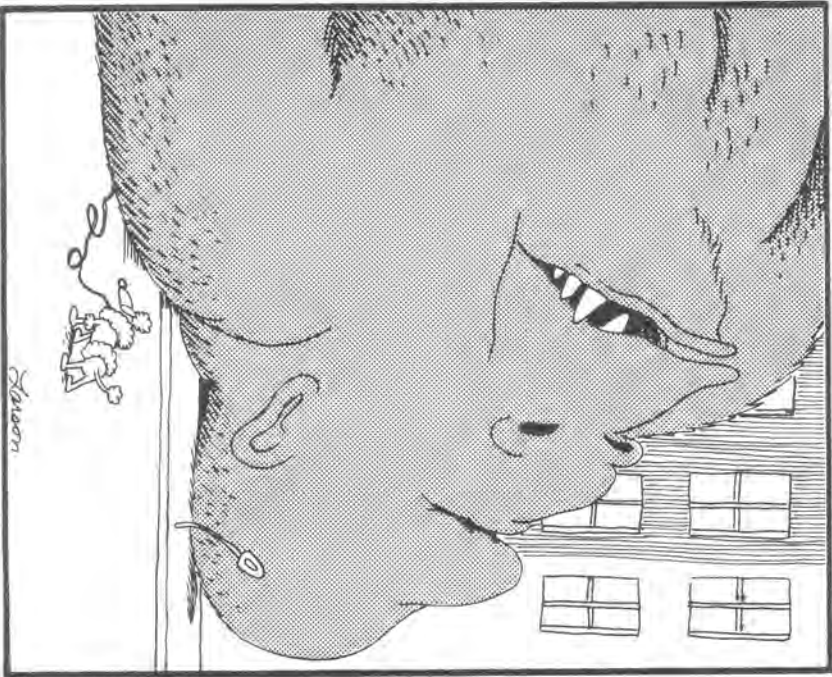
"Gee ... look at all the little black dots."

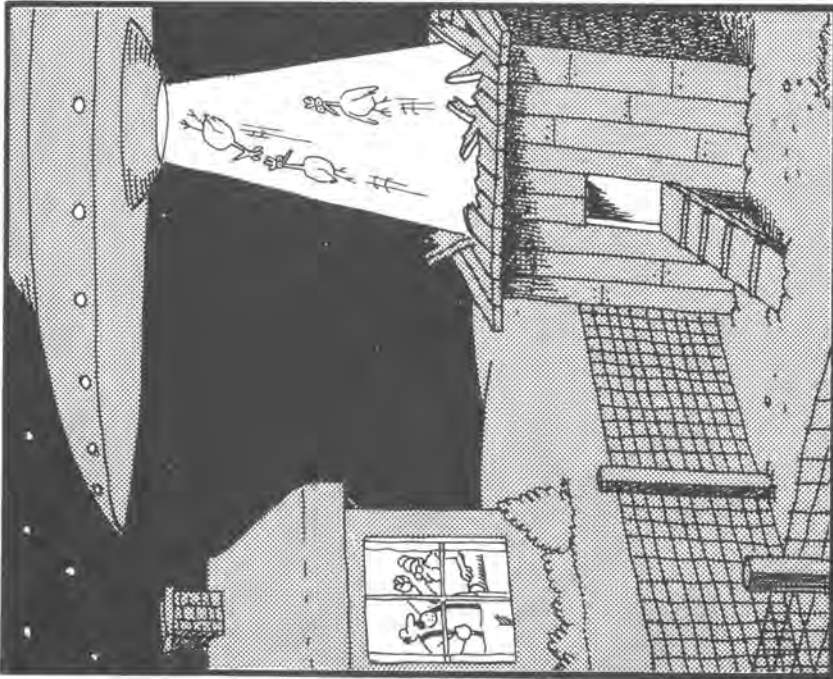


"And here he is—but when I started, I bet he was at least this tall."

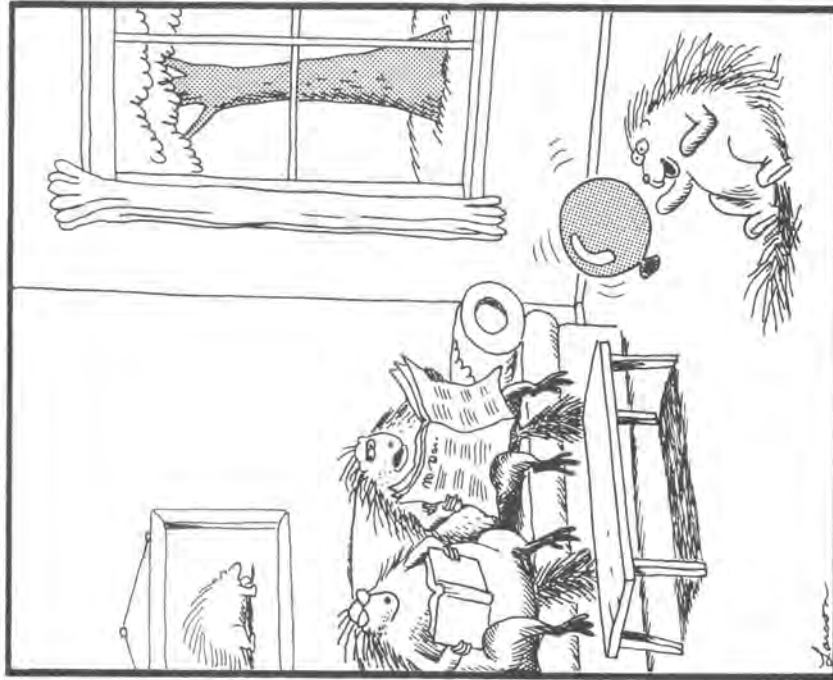


When animal mimicry breaks down

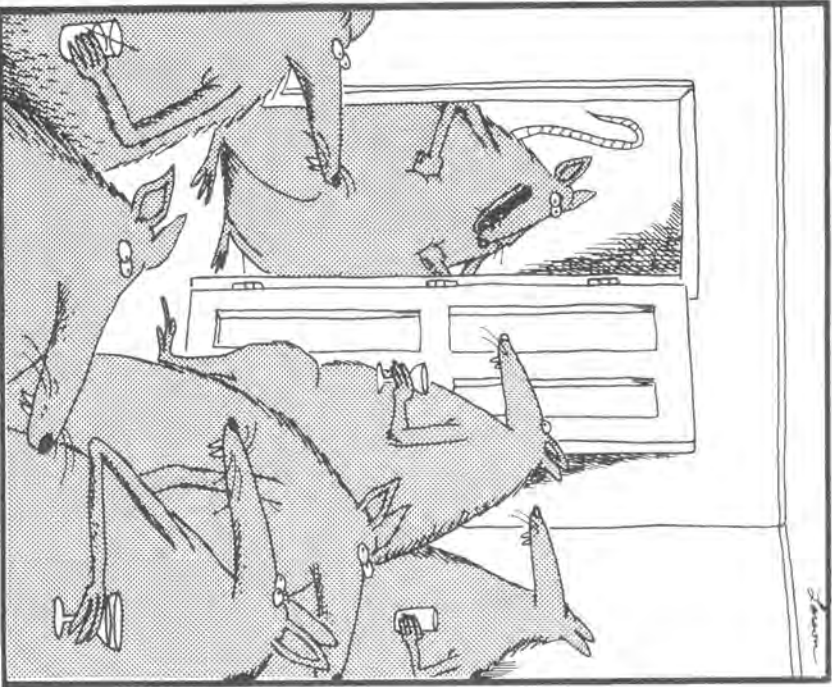




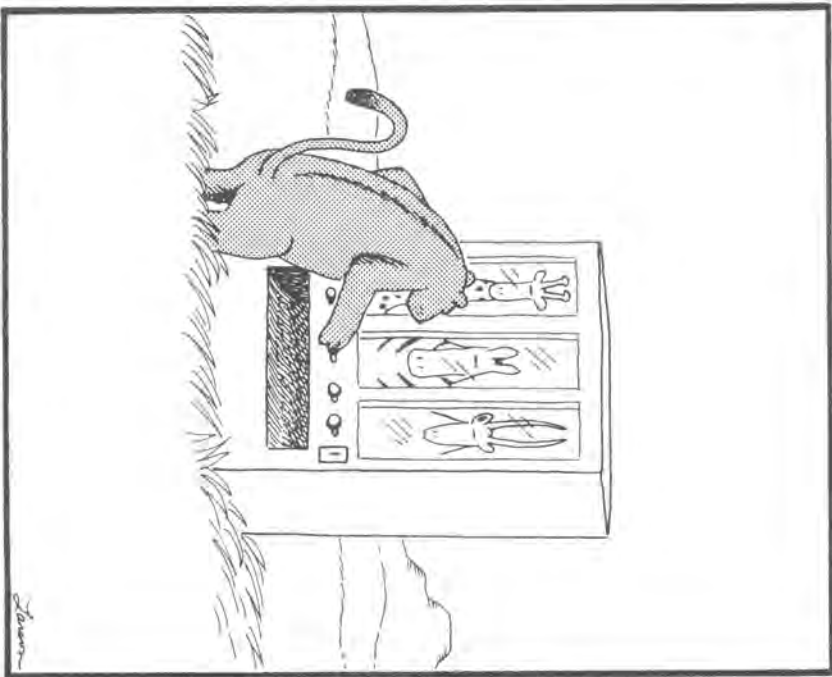
"Dang! Get my shotgun, Mama! The aliens are after the chickens again."



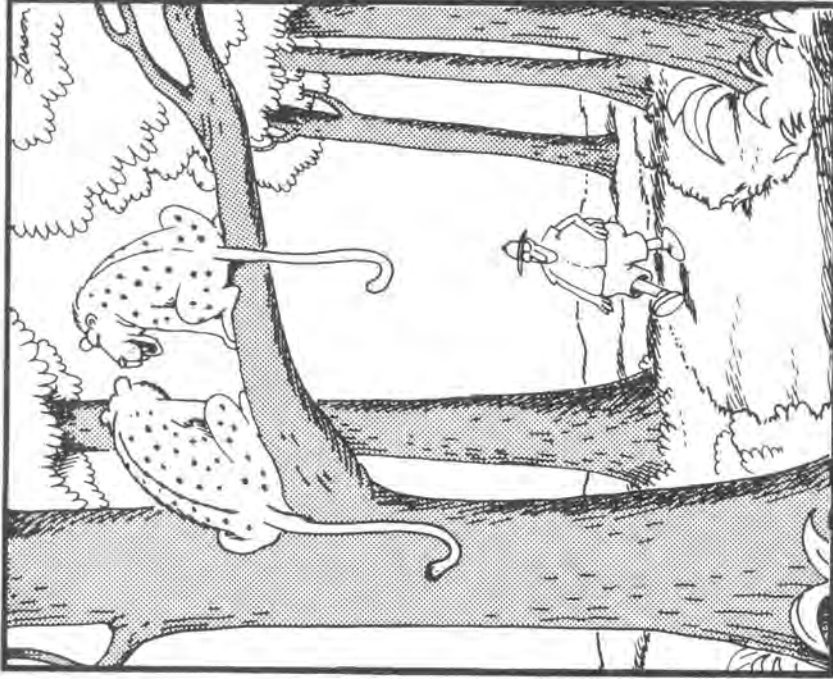
"Well this shouldn't last too long."



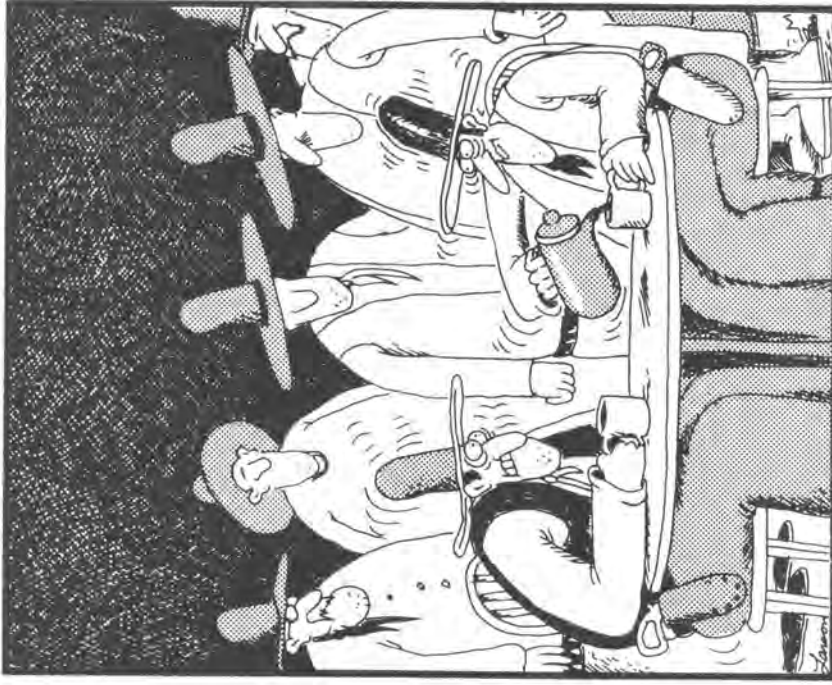
"Excuse me, but I'm trying to sleep next door and all I hear is scratching, clawing, and 'seek, seek, seek.'"



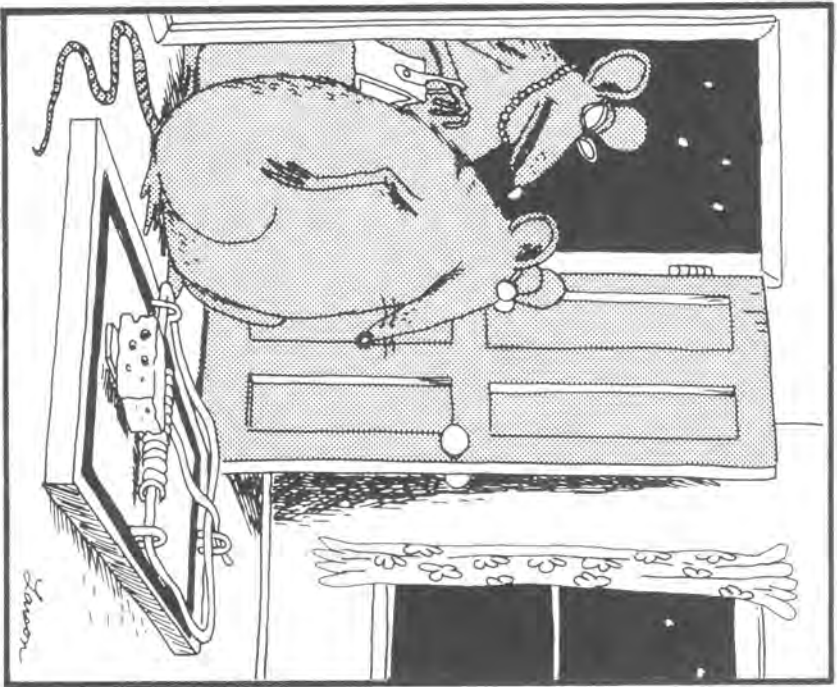
Vending machines of the Serengeti!



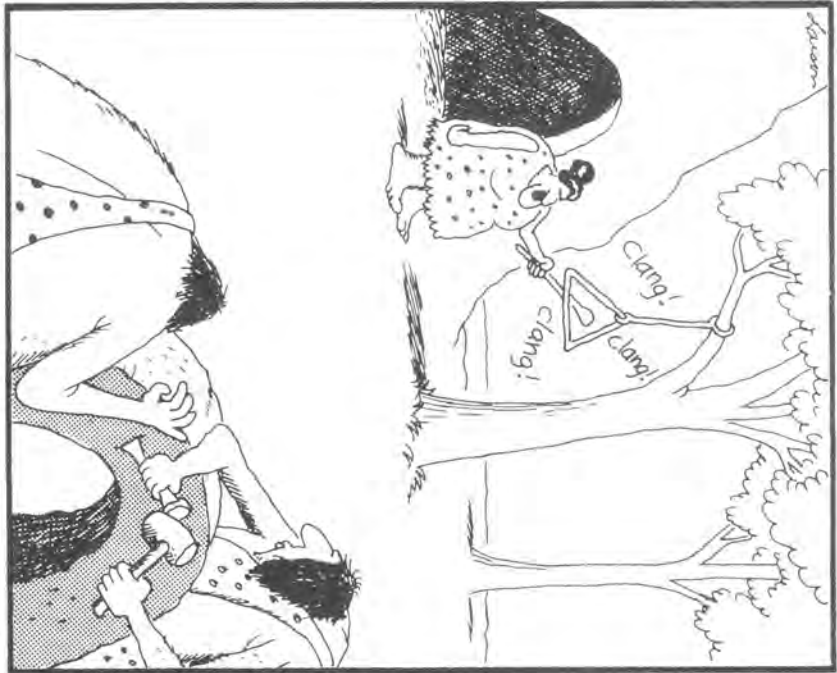
"Now remember—roar just as you leap.... These things have some of the greatest expressions."



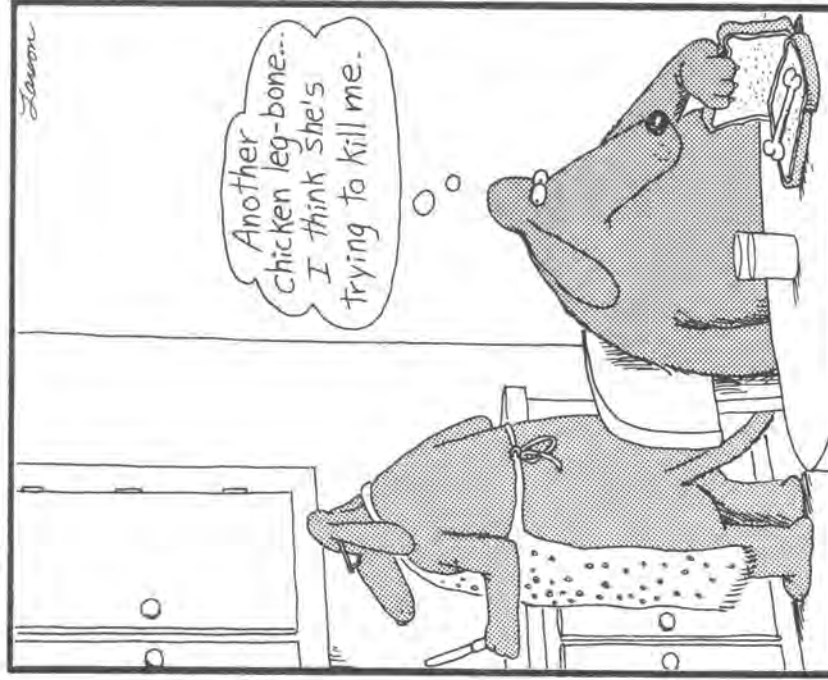
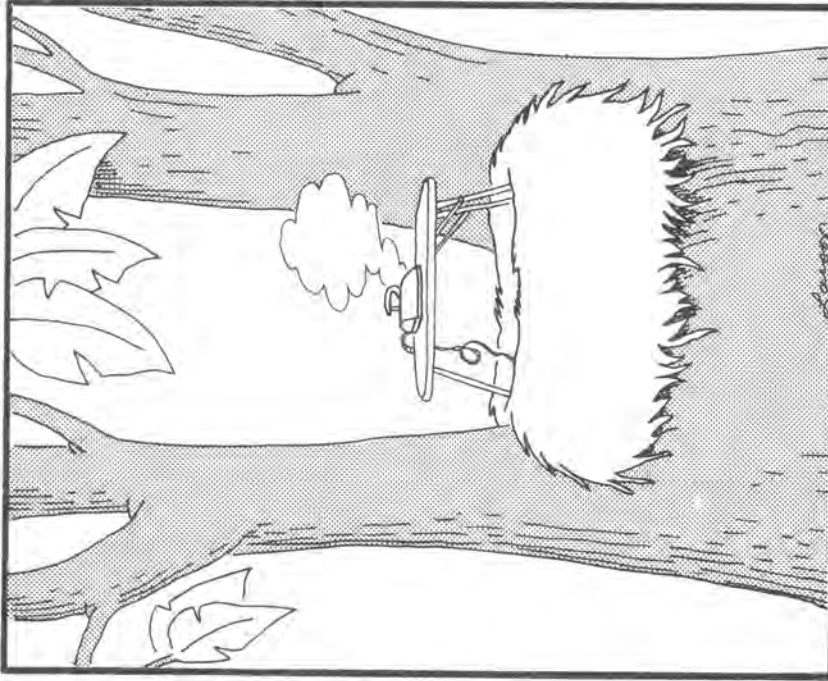
Hour after hour, cup after cup, the two men matched their caffeine limits in a traditional contest of the Old West.



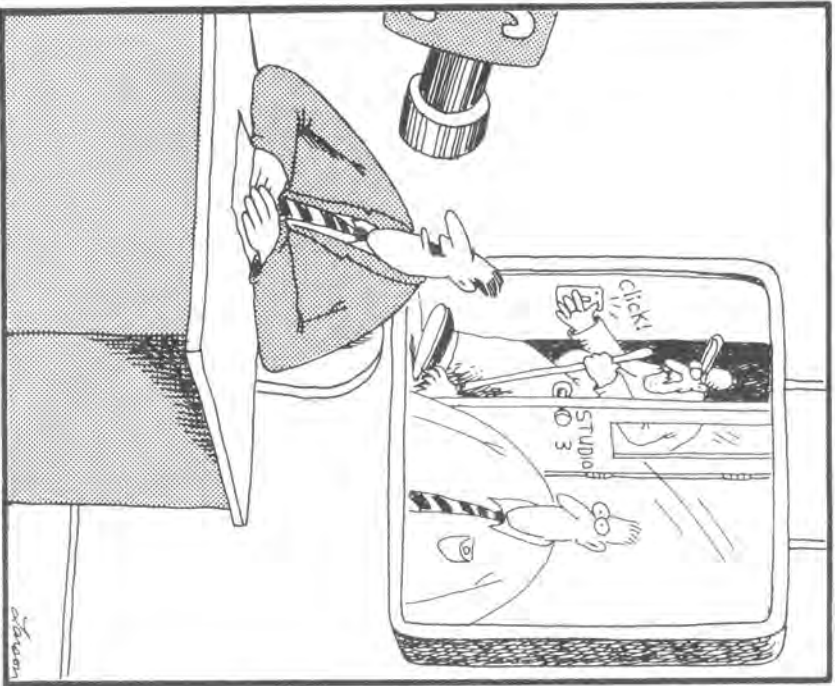
"Well, heaven knows what it is or where it came from—just get rid of it. But save that cheese first."



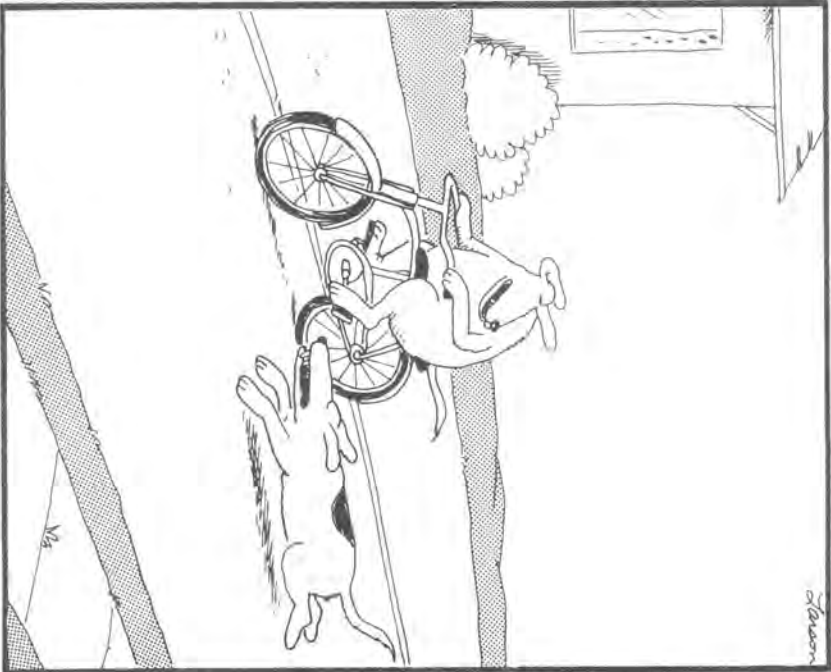
"Come and get it! Coooom and get it!... It's not going to get any more raw, Y'know."



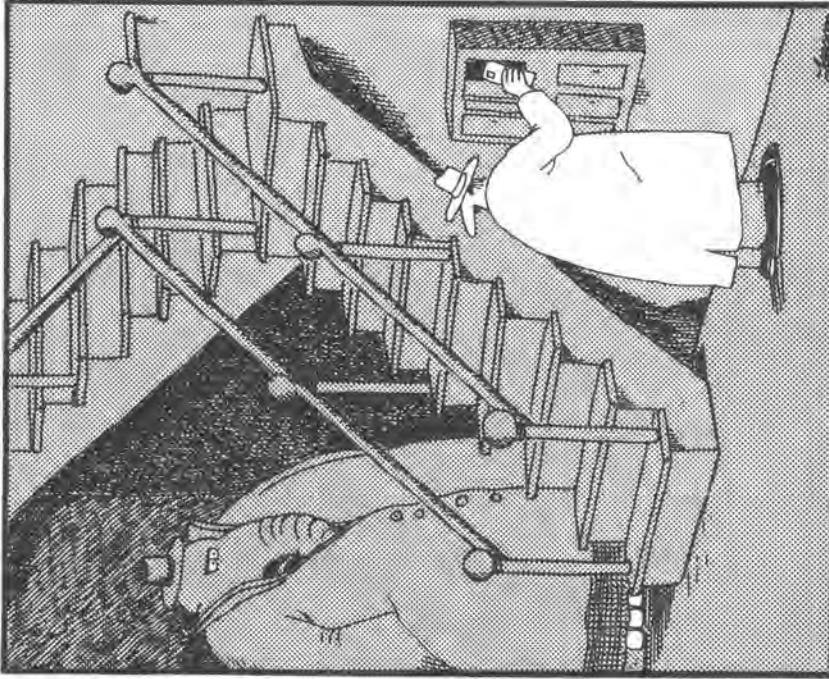
The third most common cause of forest fires



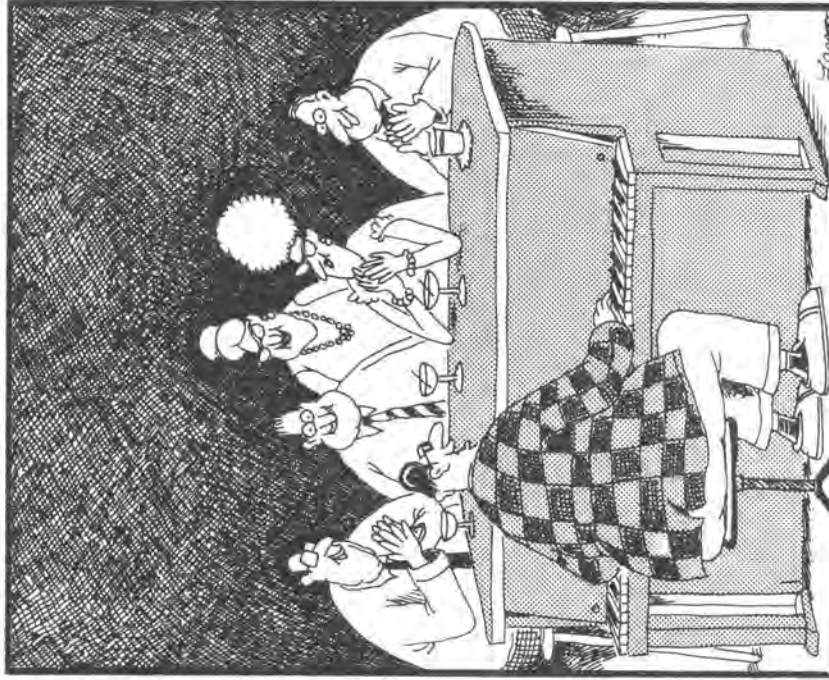
"My next guest, on the monitor behind me, is an organized crime informant. To protect his identity, we've placed him in a darkened studio—so let's go to him now."



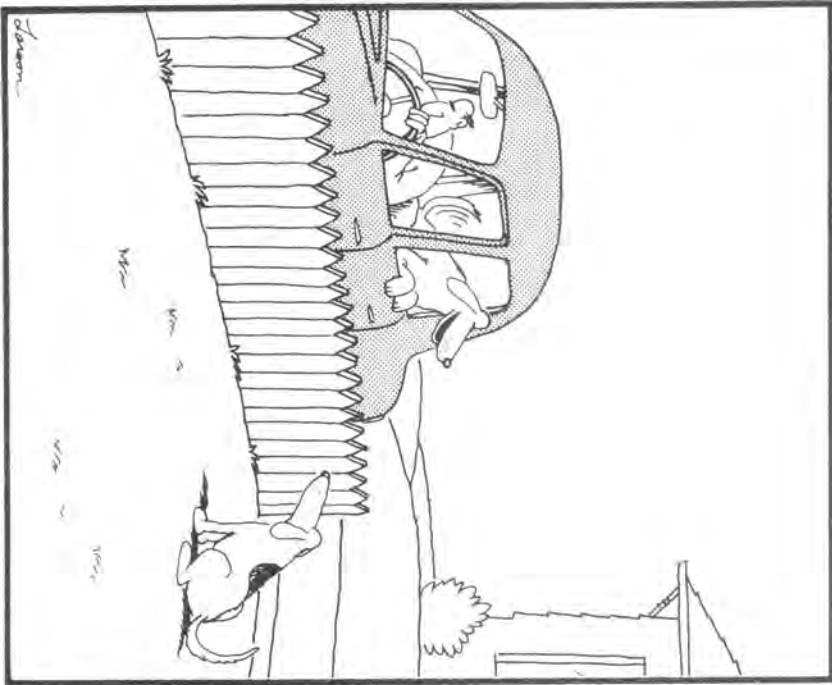
"Hey... Be cool, man, be cool."



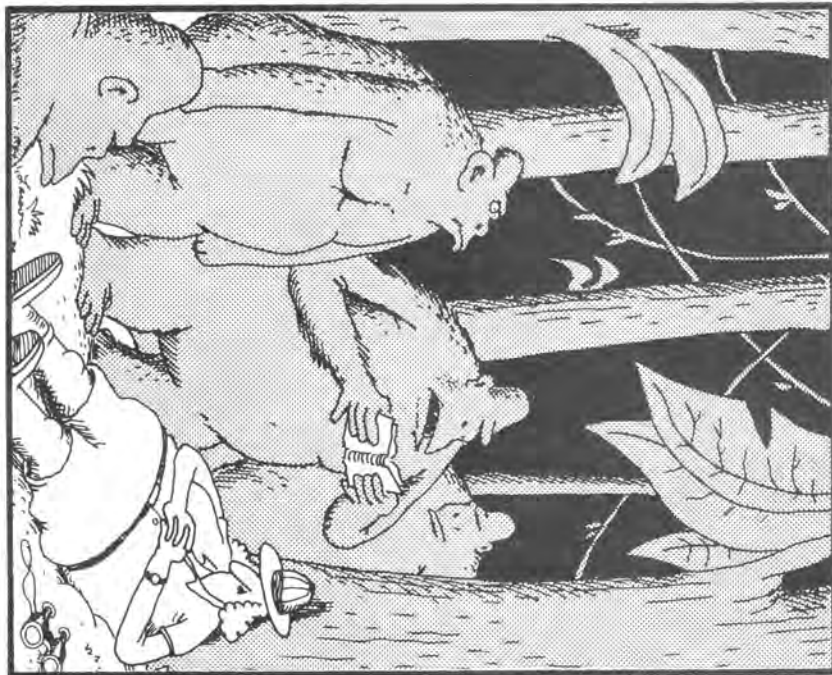
"Remember me, Mr. Schneider? Kenya, 1947. If you're going to shoot at an elephant, Mr. Schneider, you better be prepared to finish the job."



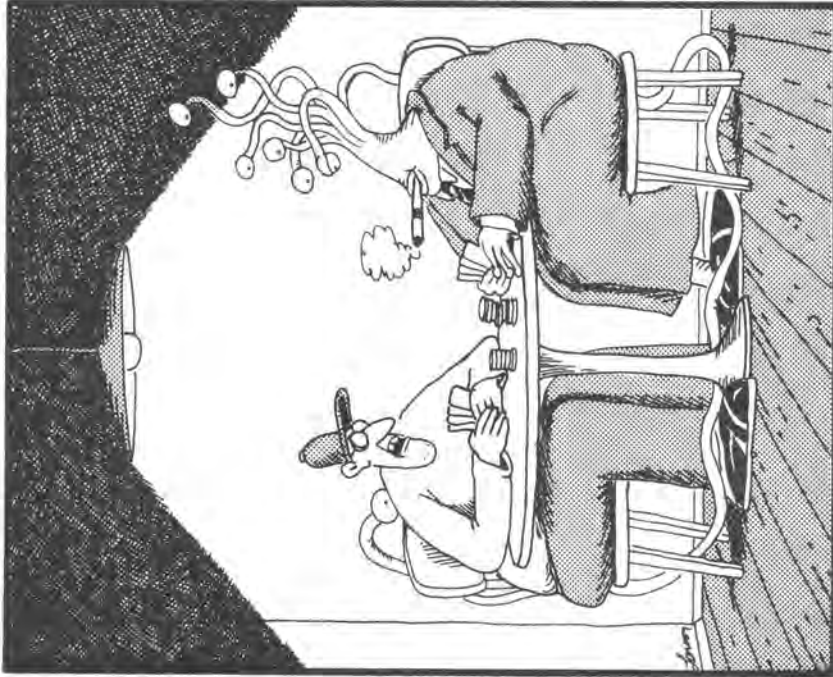
"Hey, thank you! Thank you! That was 'Tie a Yellow Ribbon.' ... Now, what say we all *really* get down?"



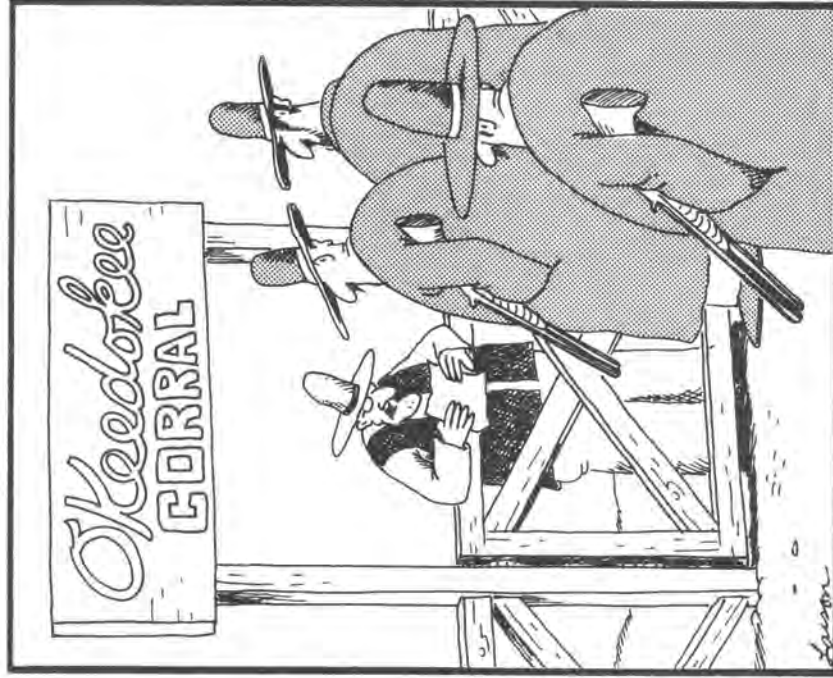
"Ha ha ha, Biff. Guess what? After we go to the drugstore and the post office, I'm going to the vet's to get tutored."



"Shh. Listen! There's more: I've named the male with the big ears Bozo, and he is surely the nerd of the social group—a primate bimbo, if you will."



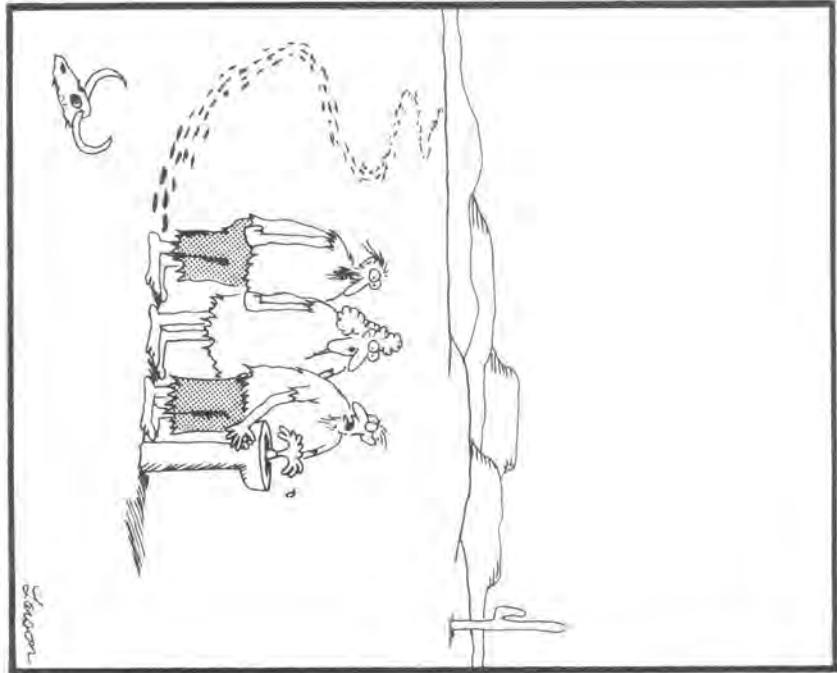
"Well, shucks! I've lost again. Talk about your allen luck!"



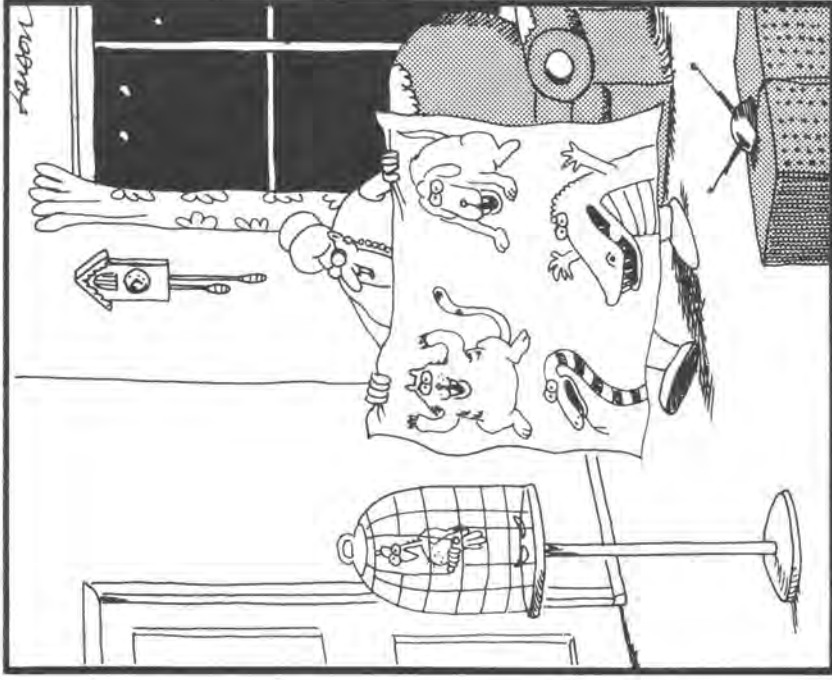
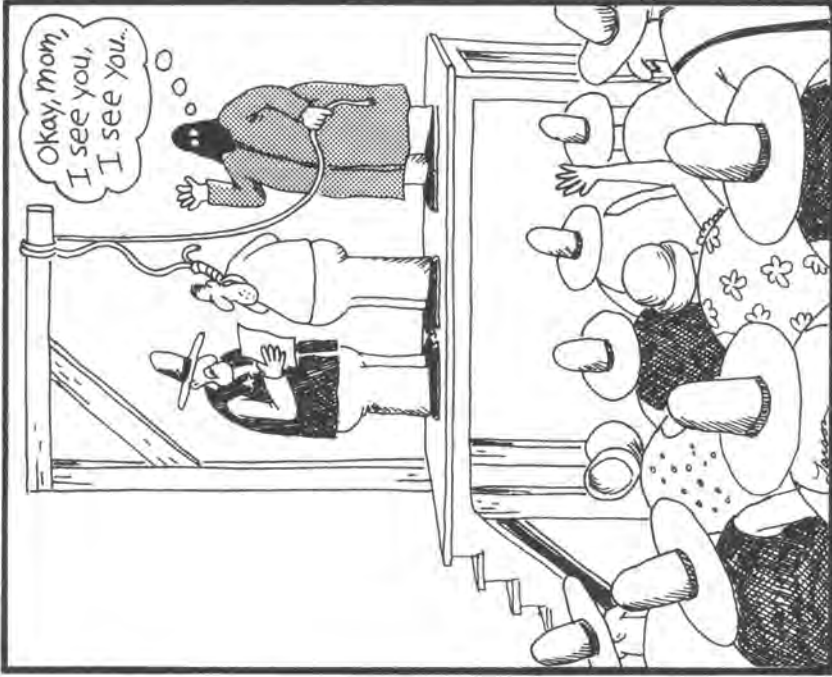
"Let's see here... Oh! Close, but no cigar. You want the place up the road—same as I told those other fellahs."



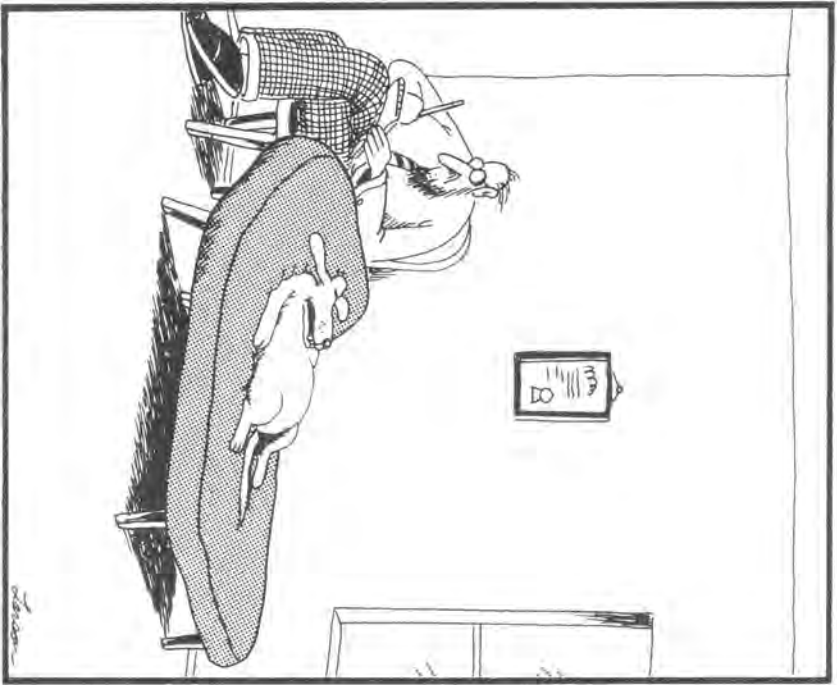
"The origin of 'dessert'"



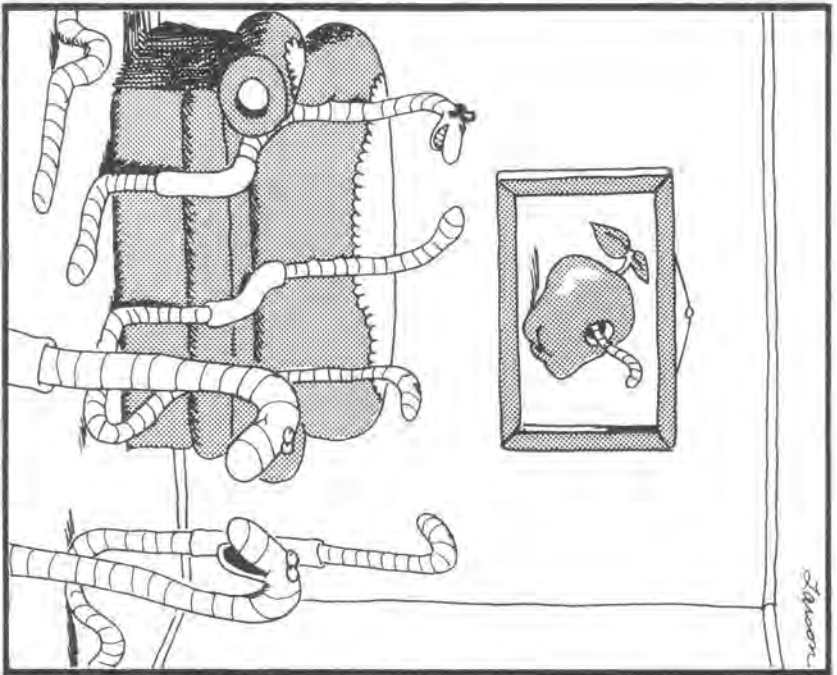
"Now just hold your horses, everyone... Let's let it run for a minute or so and see if it gets any colder."



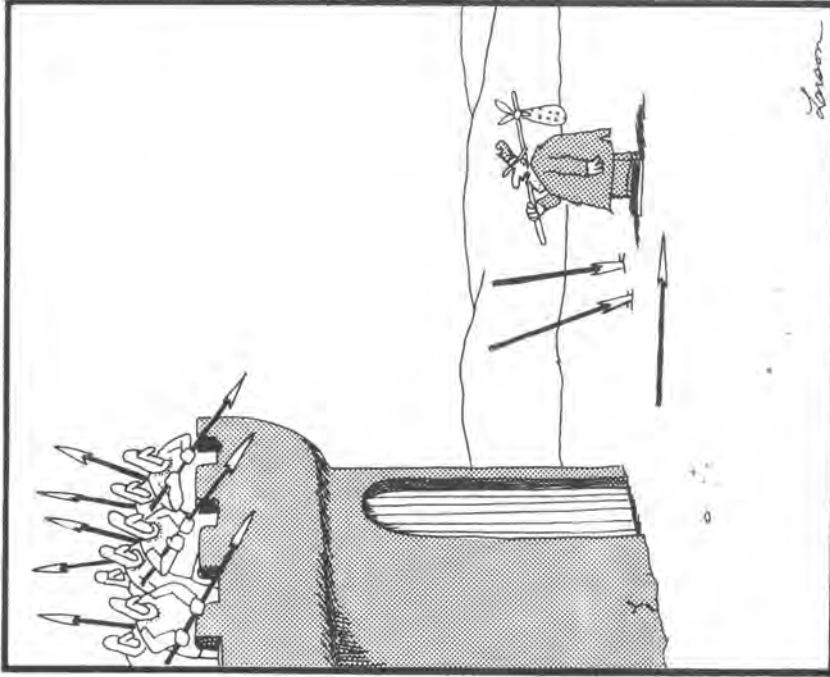
"Bedtime, Leroy. Here comes your animal blanket!"



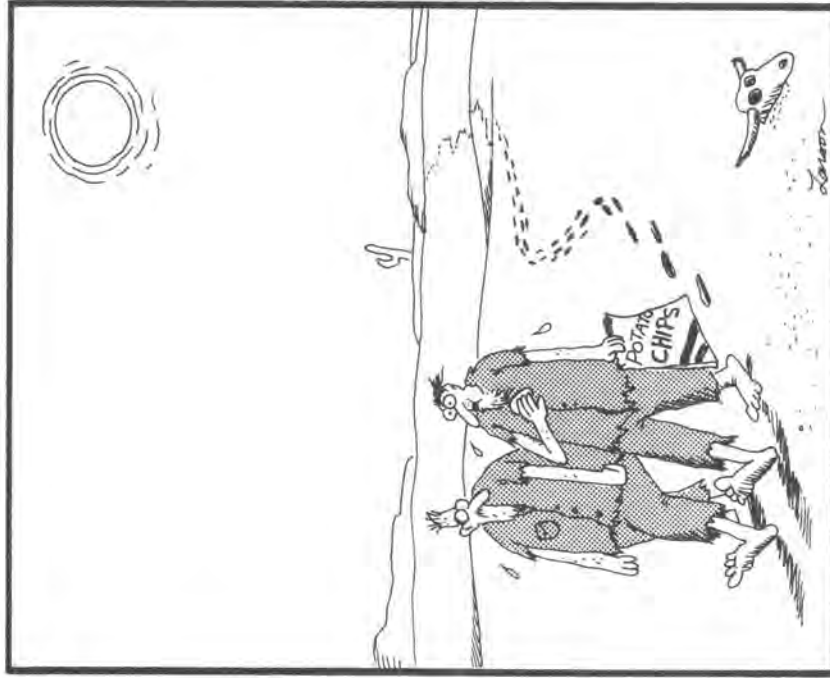
"It's the mailman, doc. He scares me."



"You gotta check this out, Stuart. Winnie's over on the couch putting the moves on Zelda Schwartz—but he's talkin' to the wrong end."



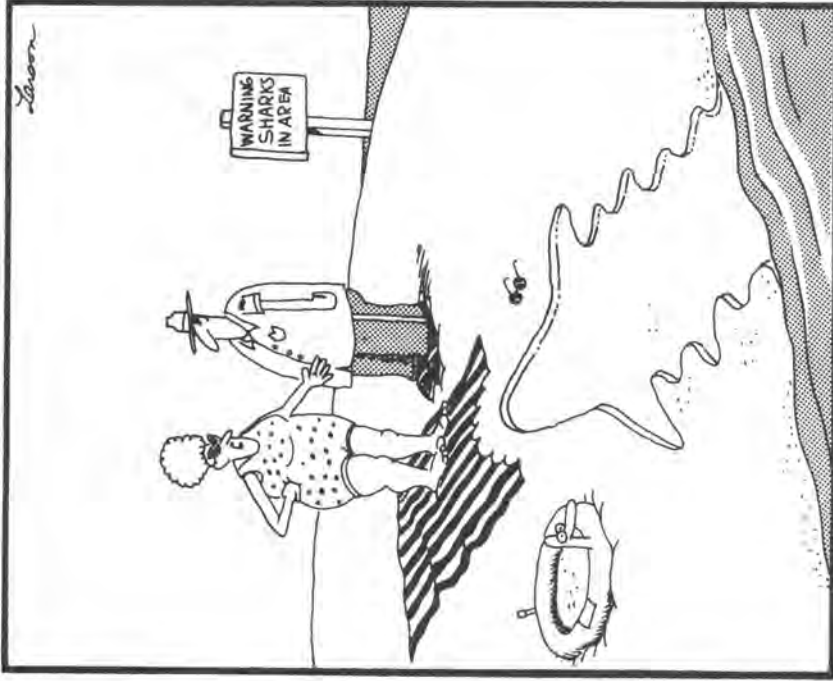
"Hold on there! I think you misunderstood—I'm Al Tilley... the bum."



"Uh-oh, I've got a feeling I shouldn't have been munching on these things for the last mile."

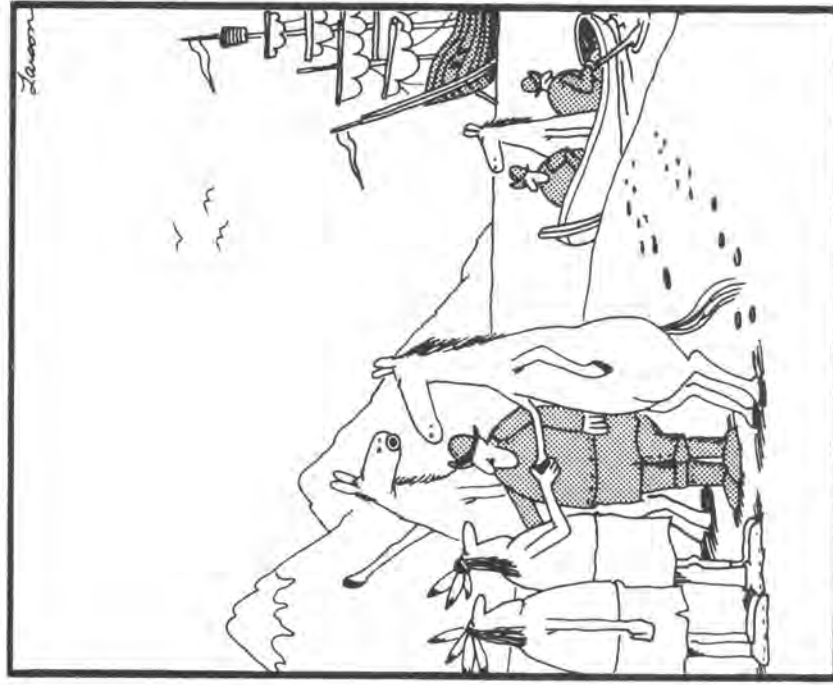


Suddenly the burglars found themselves looking down the barrel of Andy's Doble-o-matic.

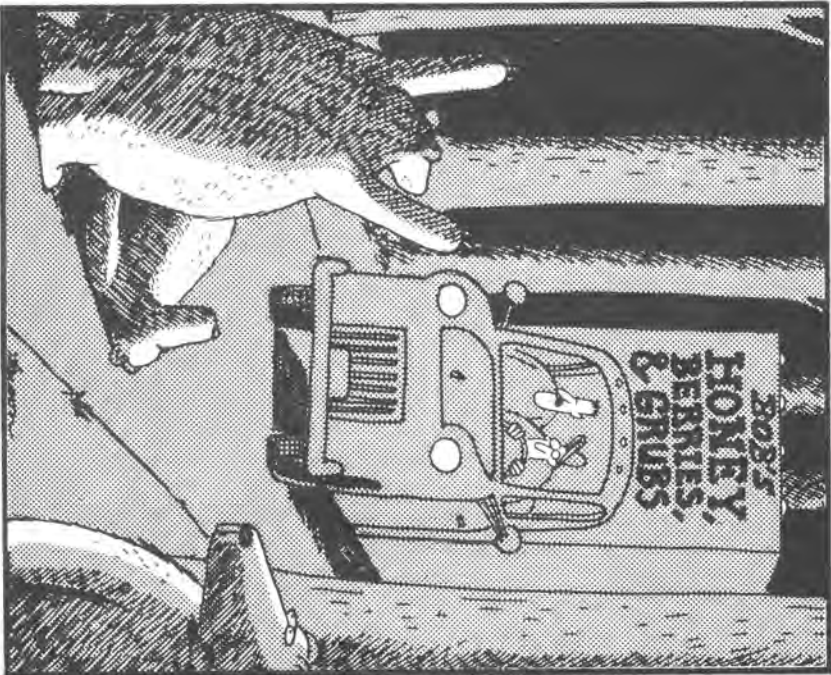
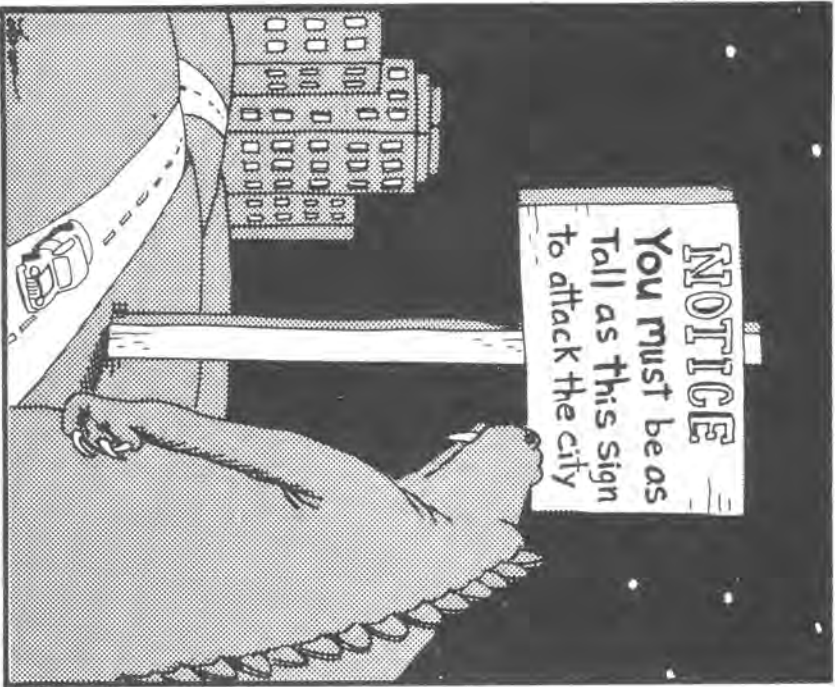


"Well, it just sort of wriggled its way up the beach, grabbed Jonathan, and dragged him back again. I mean, the poor thing must have been half-starved."

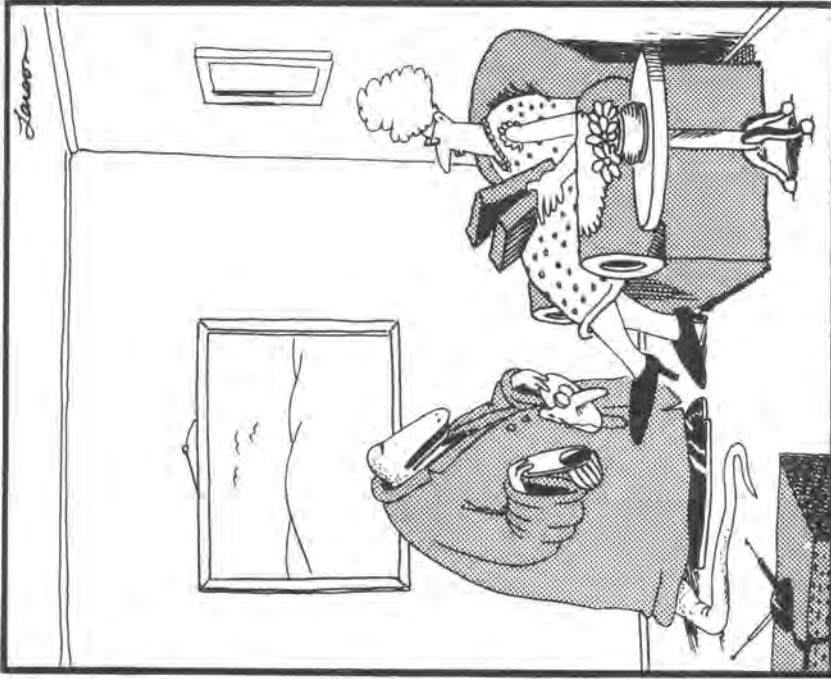
41



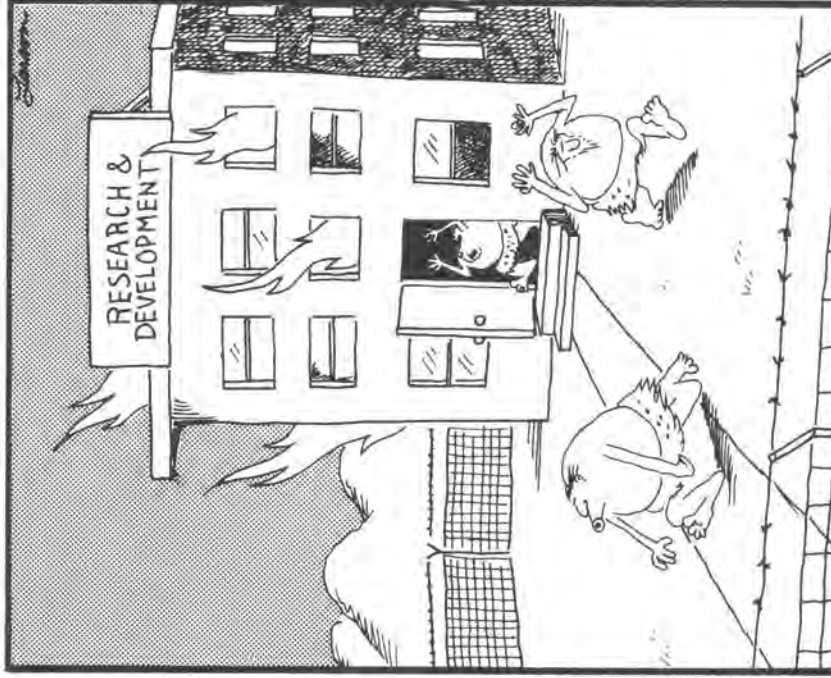
Circa 1500 A.D.: Horses are introduced to America.



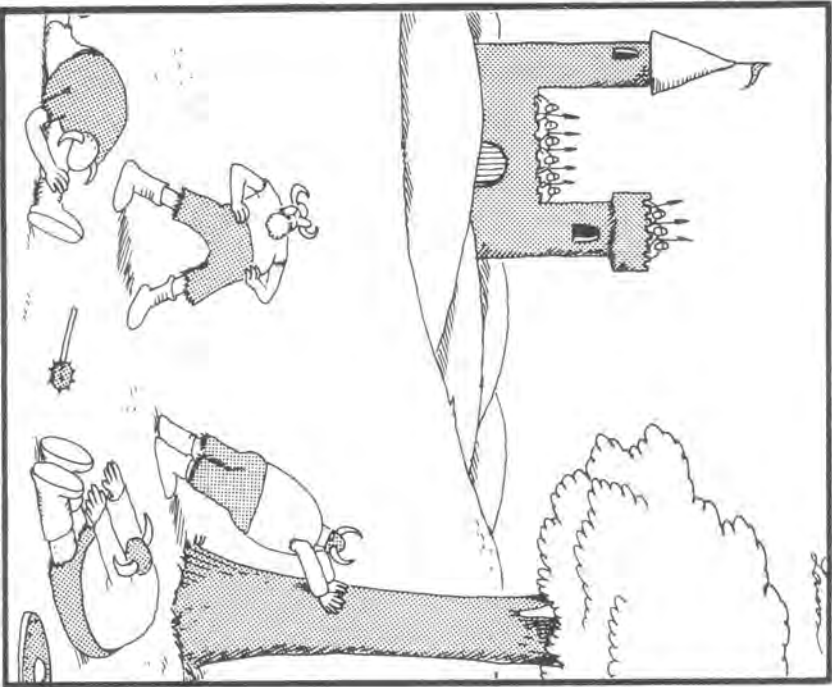
"Just stay in the cab, Vern... maybe that bear's hurt, and maybe he ain't."



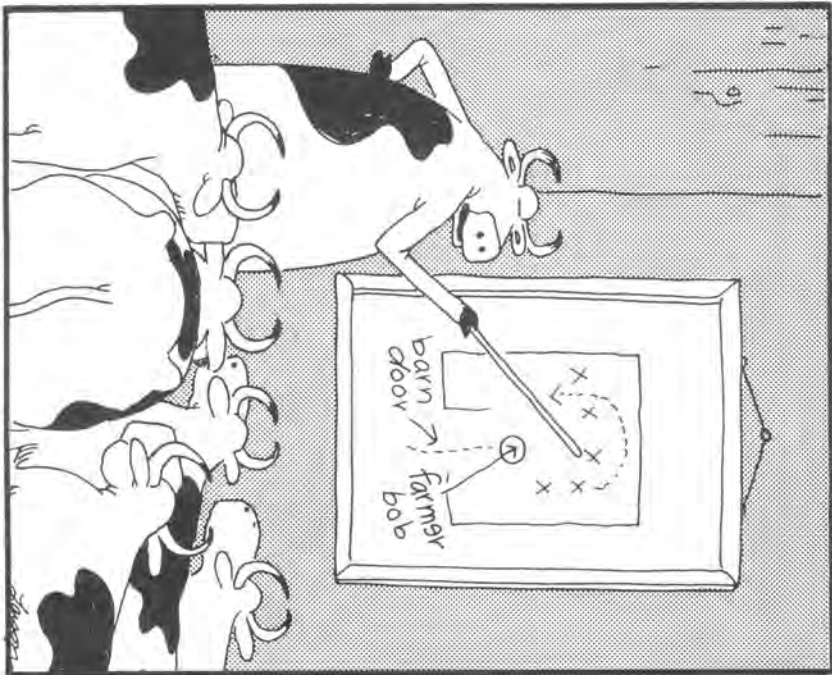
"Dang it, Monical I can't live this charade any longer! I'm not a telephone repairman who stumbled into your life—I'm a Komodo dragon, largest member of the lizard family and a filthy liar." 43



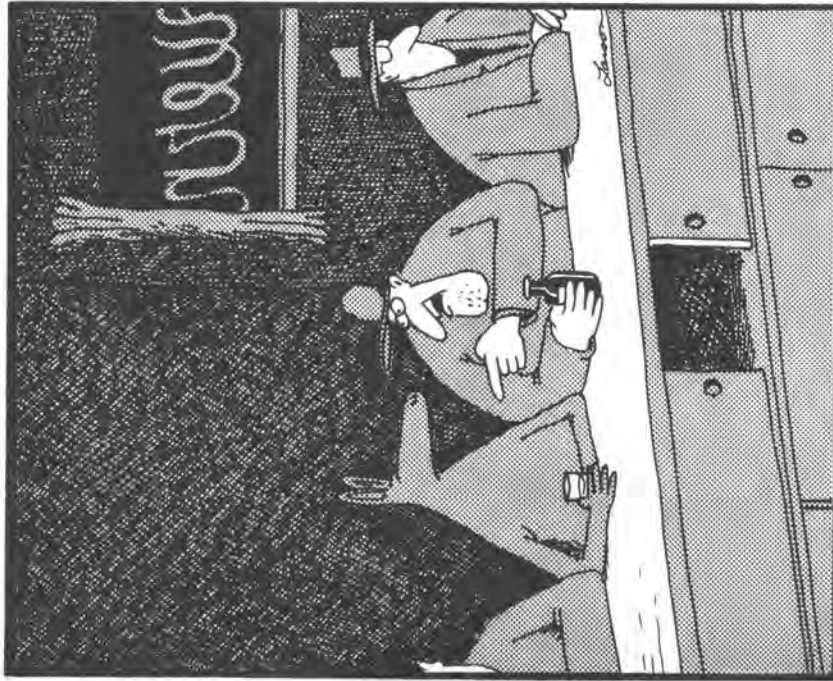
Fire is invented.



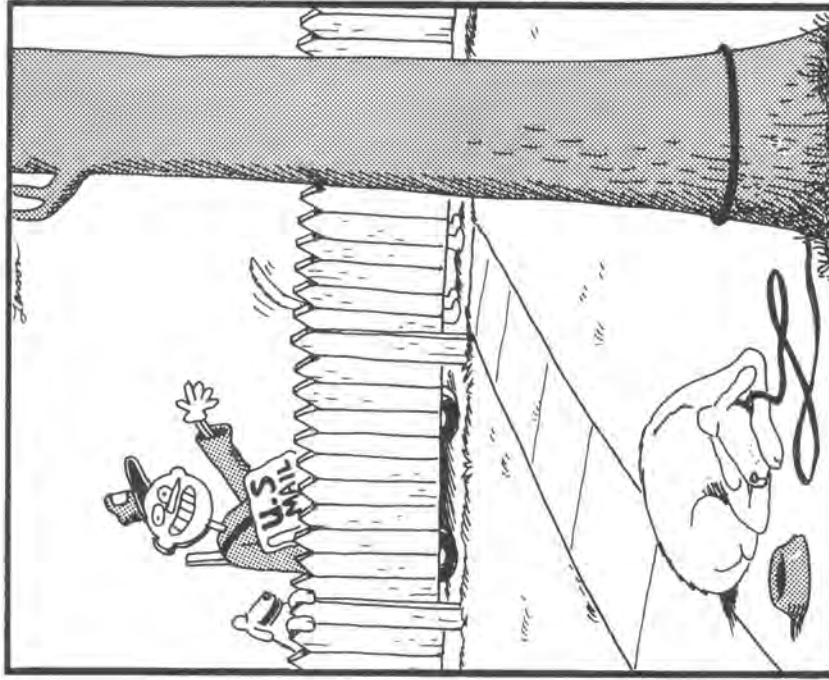
The Vikings, of course, knew the importance of stretching before an attack.



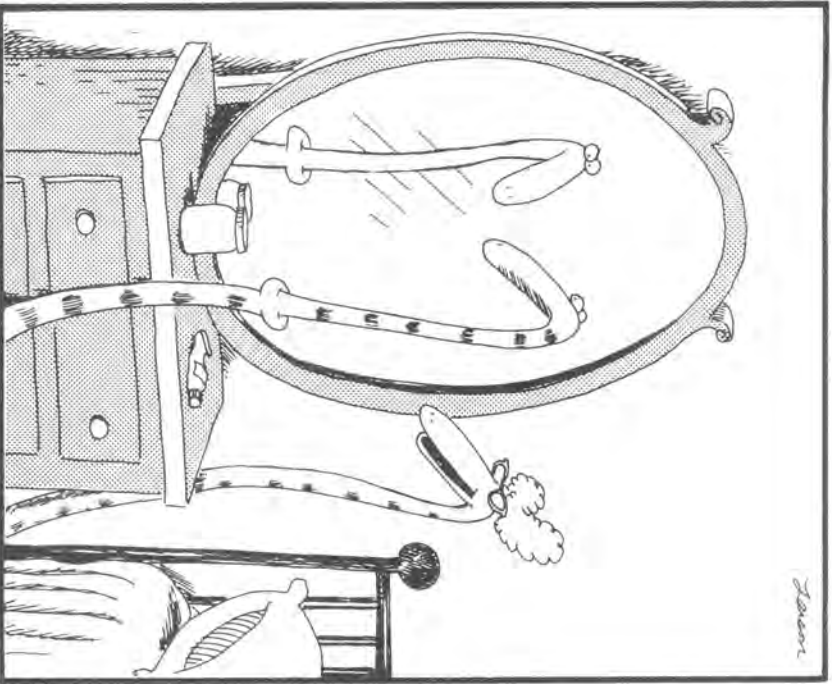
"So when Farmer Bob comes through the door, three of us circle around and... Muriel!... Are you chewing your cud while I'm talking?"



"Oh, is that so? Well, you might be a kangaroo, but I know a few things about marsupials myself!"

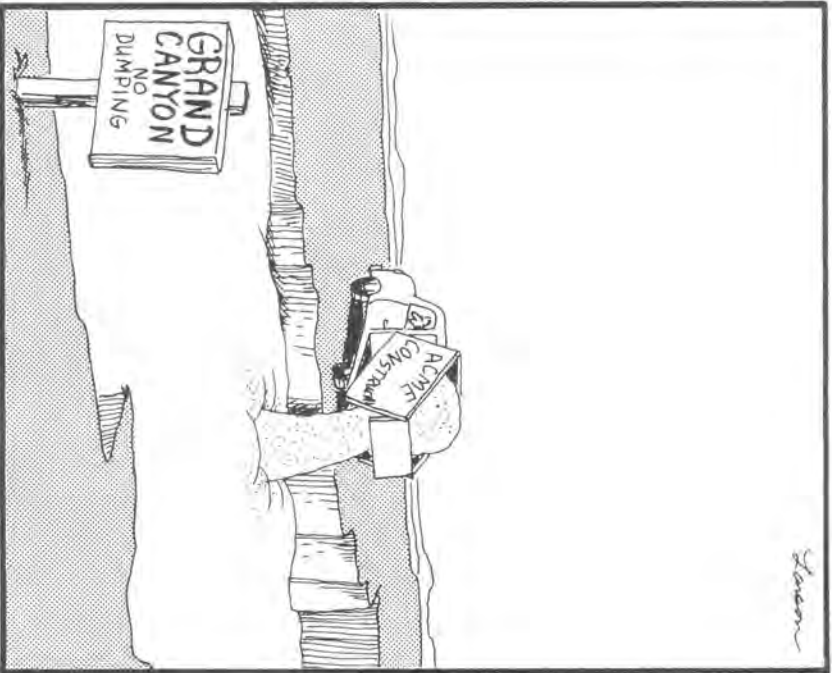


"OK, he's asleep. Pull the wagon, Buck, and I'll start barkin' my head off... God, I love this."

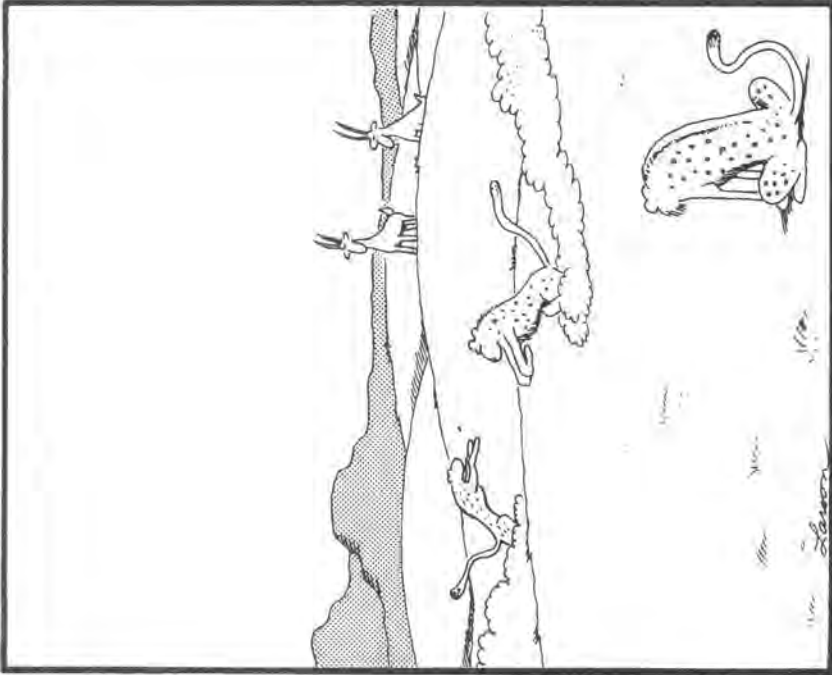


"Oh, quit worrying about it, Andrew. They're just love handles."

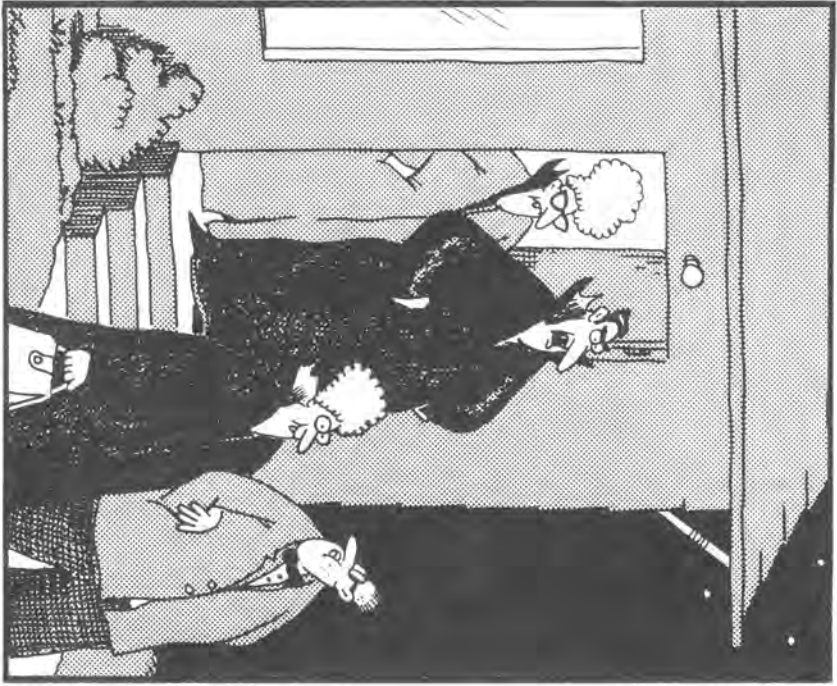
46



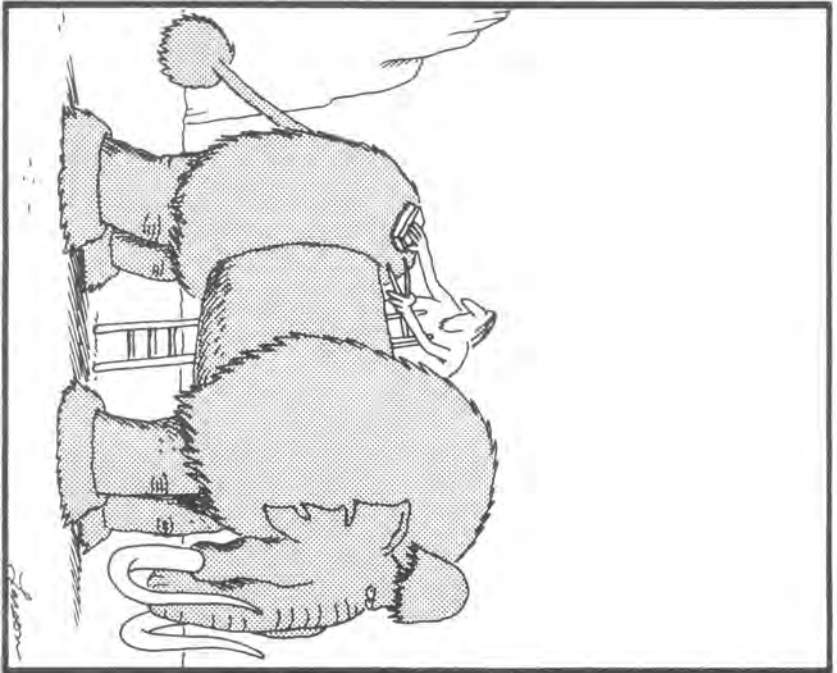
Unfortunately, Larry had always approached from the side that wasn't posted, and a natural phenomenon was destroyed before anyone could react.



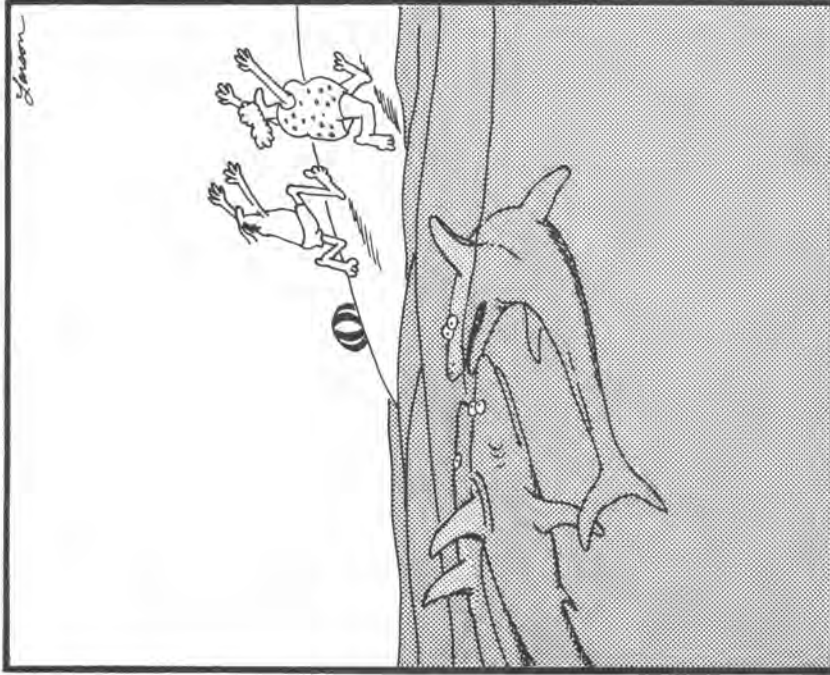
Cheetah wheelies



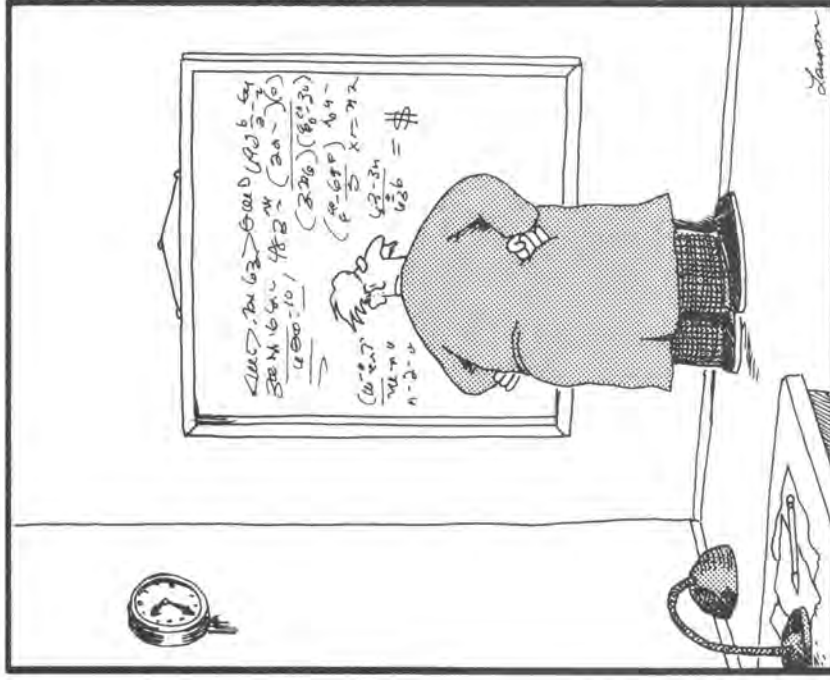
"One more thing, young man. You get my daughter home before sunrise—I don't want you coming back here with a pile of dried bones."



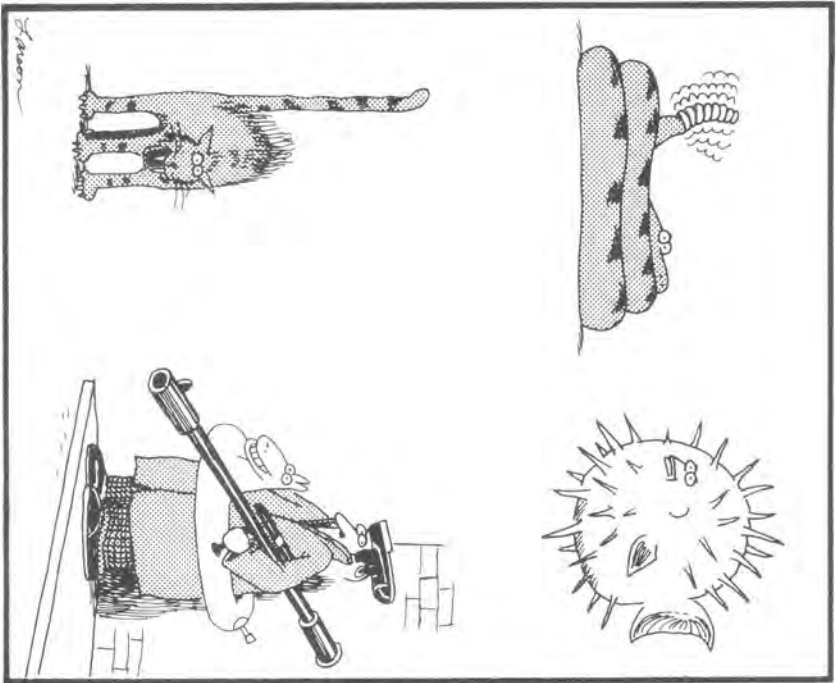
French mammoth



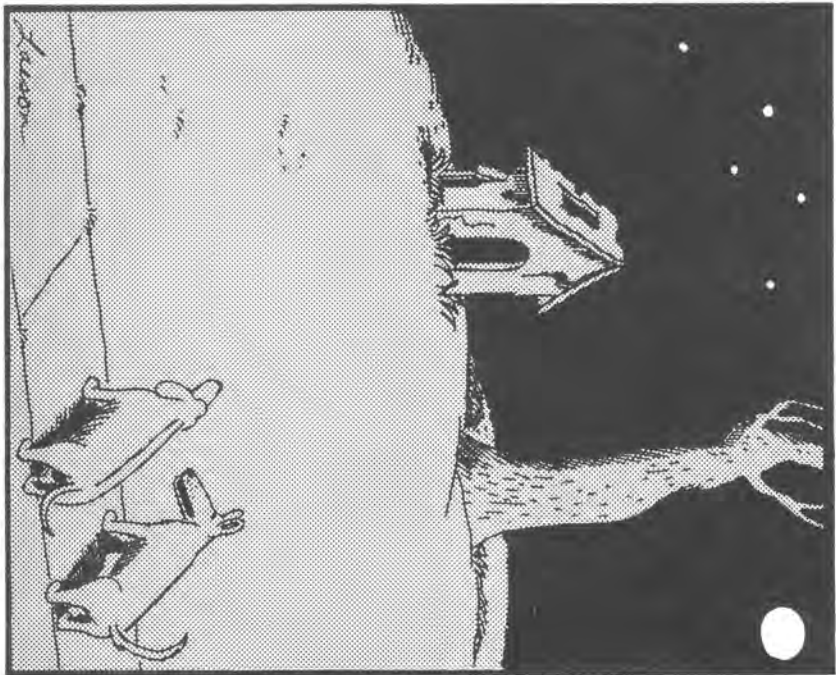
"Well, some how they knew we were—whoa! Our dorsal fins are sticking out! I wonder how many times *that's* screwed things up?"



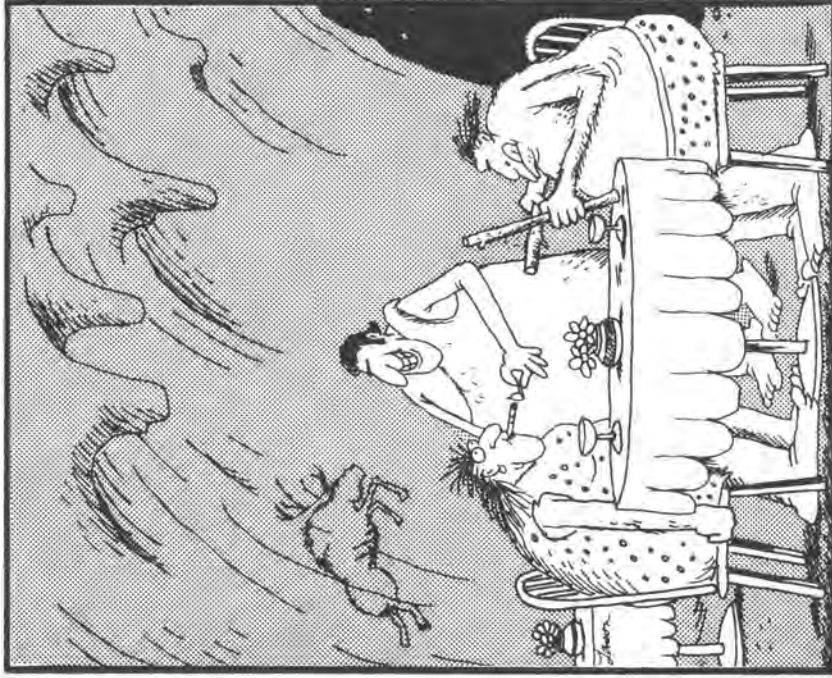
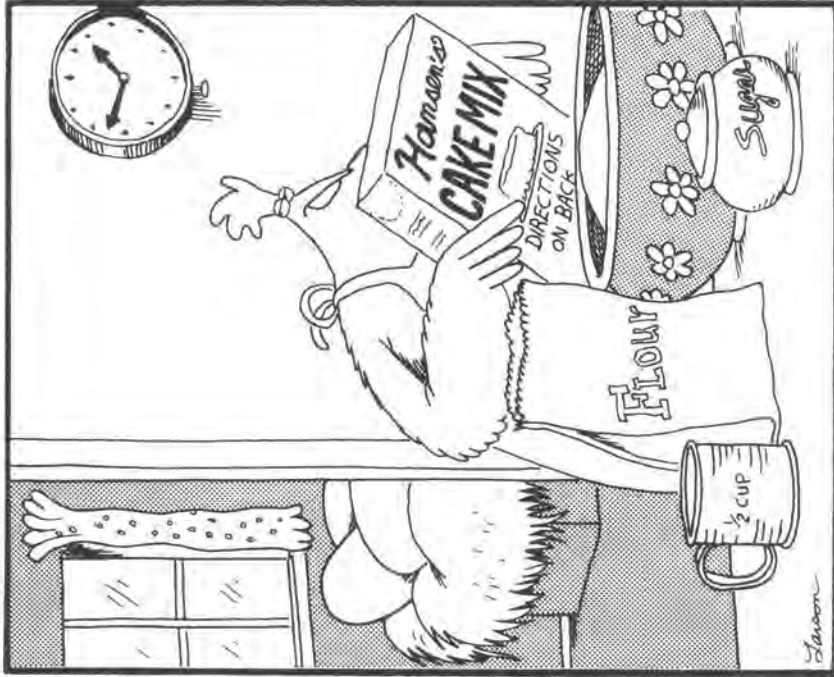
Einstein discovers that time is actually money.



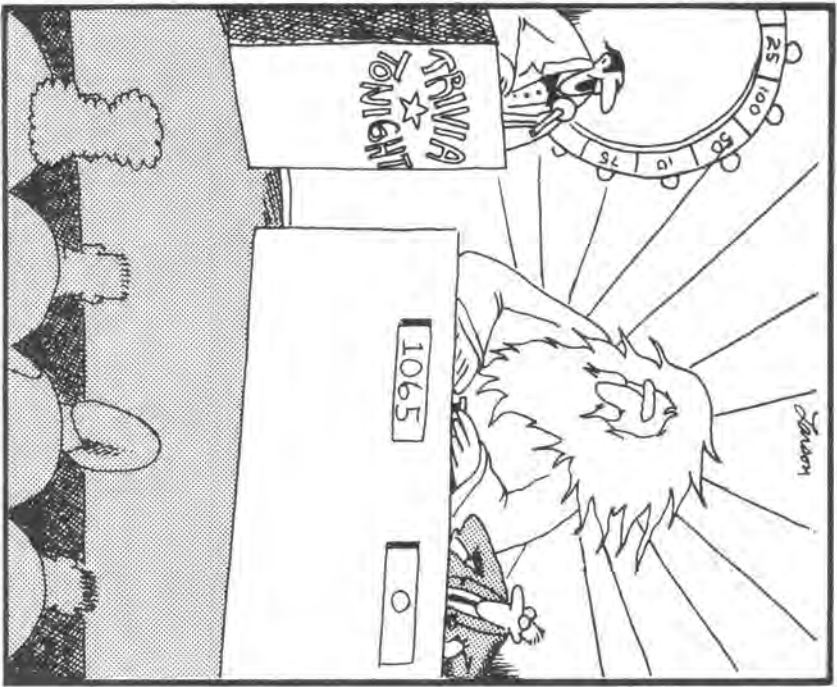
How nature says, "Do not touch."



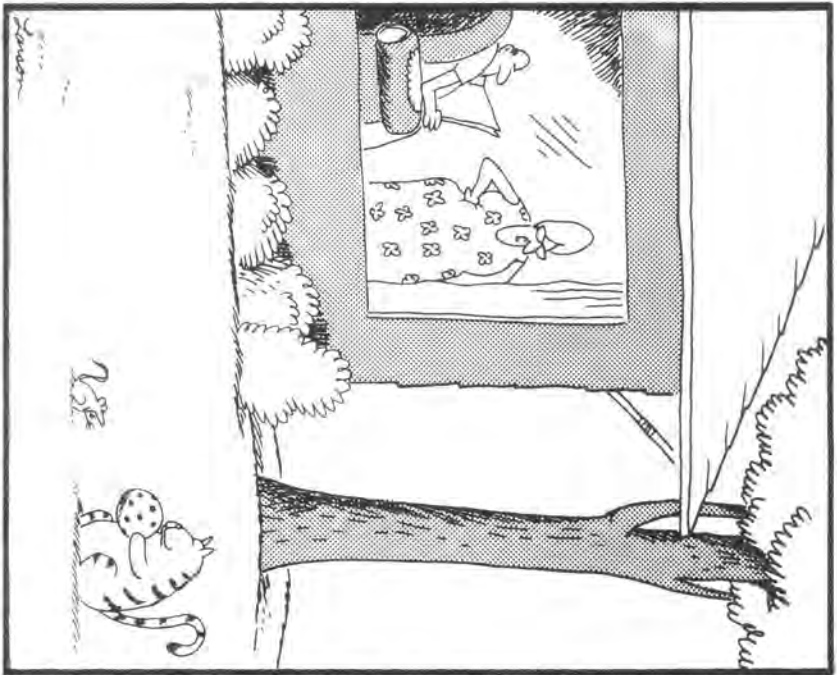
"There it is—the old Muffy place. They say on some nights, when the moon is full, you can still hear him dragging his chain to the old oak and back."



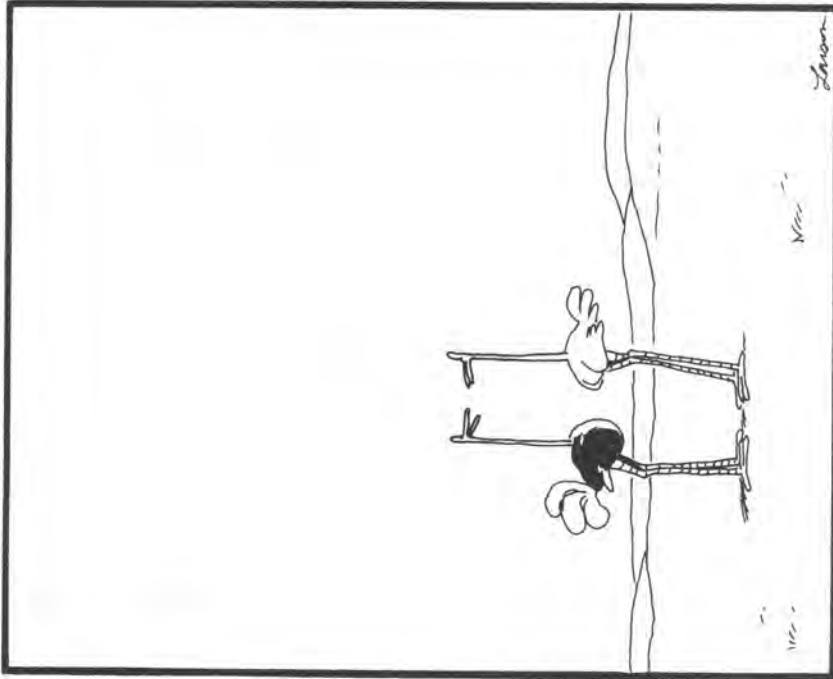
As Thak worked frantically to start a fire, a Cro-Magnon man, walking erect, approached the table and simply gave Theena a light.



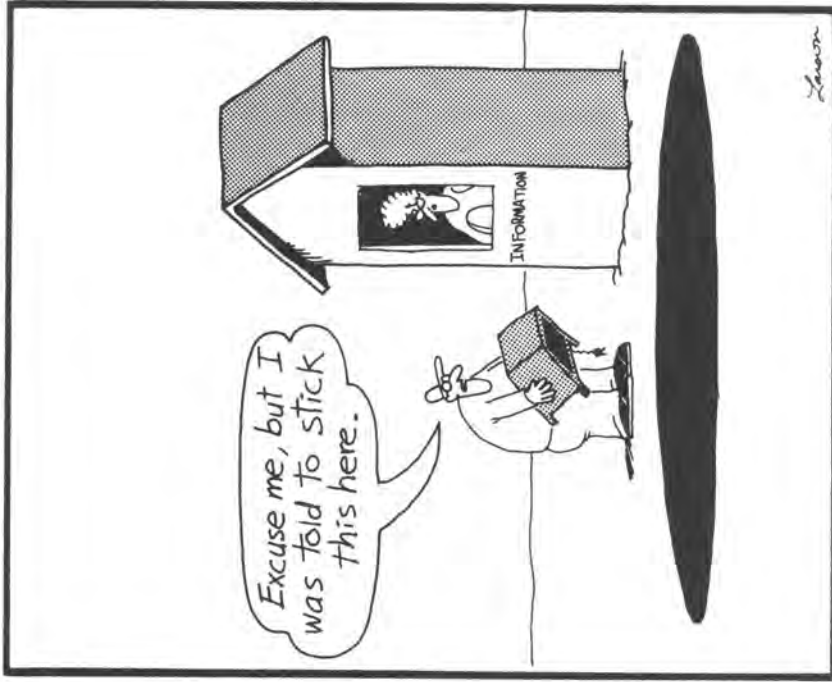
"Yes! That's right! The answer is 'Wisconsin!' Another 50 points for God, and ... uh-oh, looks like Norman, our current champion, hasn't even scored yet!"



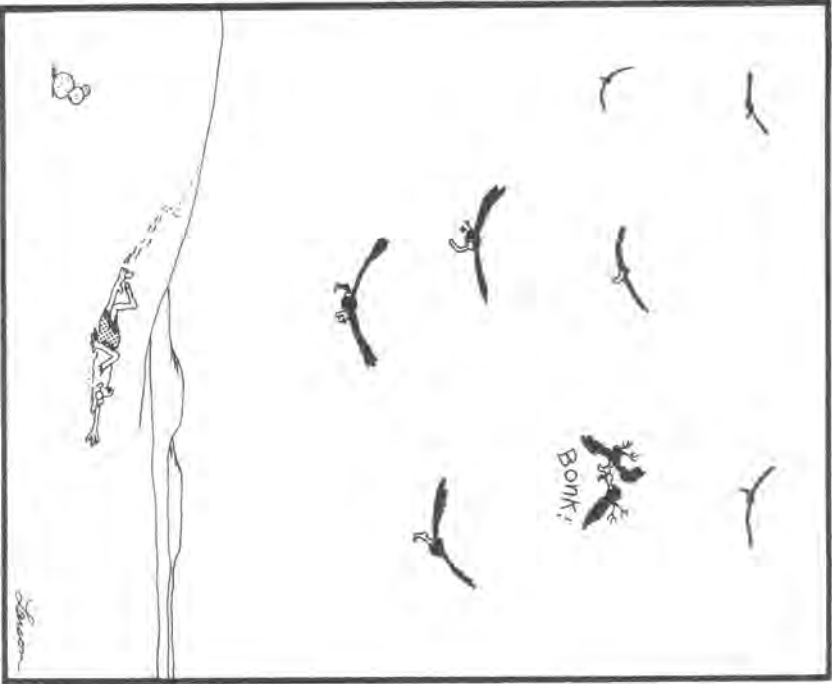
"Well, that cat's doing it again. Keeping that poor thing alive just to play with it awhile."



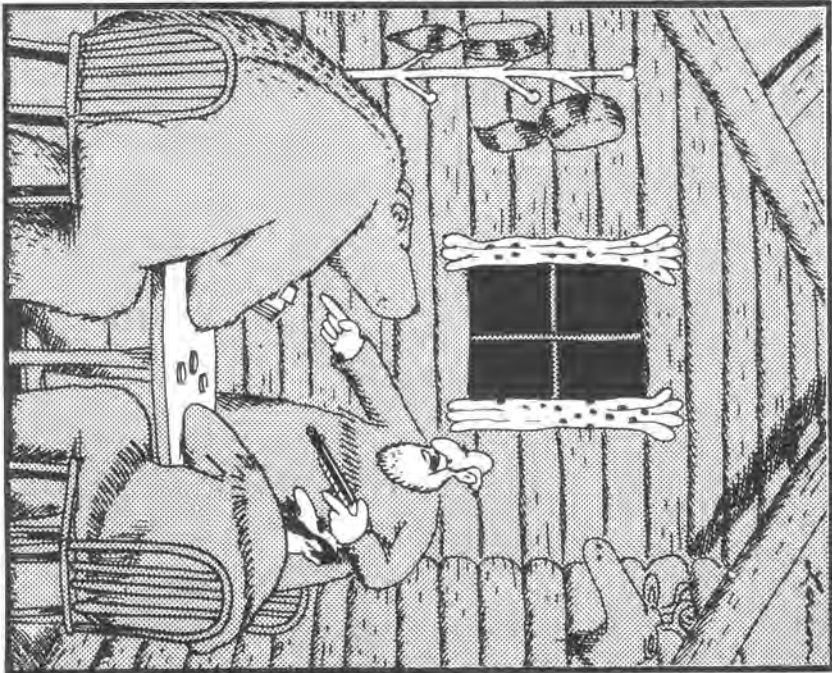
"Oh, wow! How could you even *think* that, Wendy? Of course it's your mind I'm attracted to!"



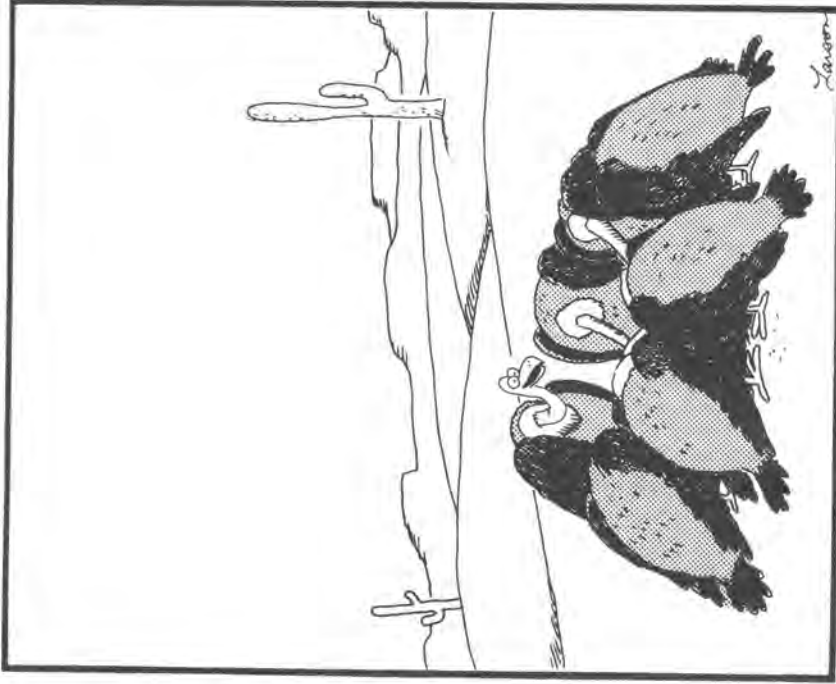
Although an unexplained phenomenon, there is a place on the outskirts of Mayfield, Nebraska, where the sun does not shine.



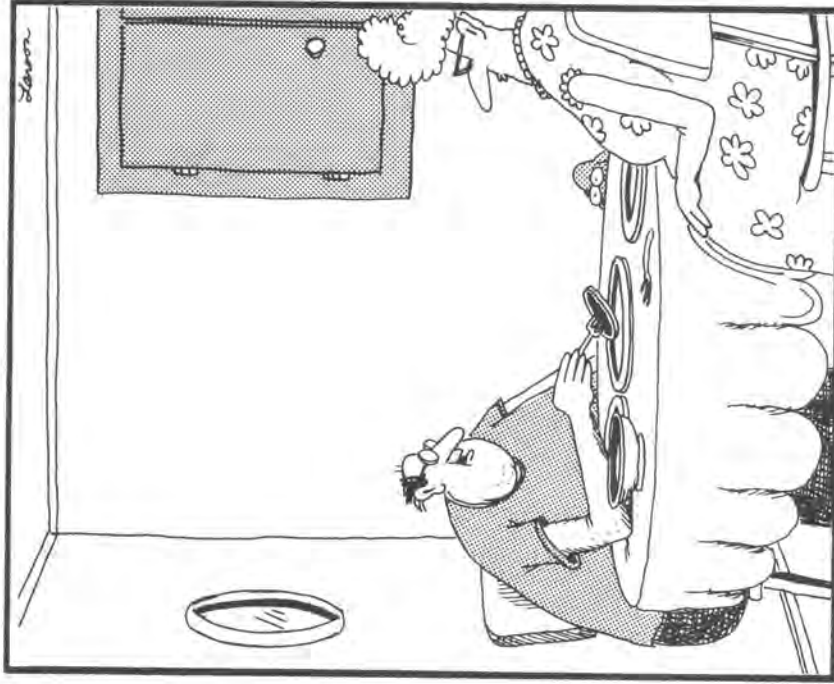
The perils of improper circling



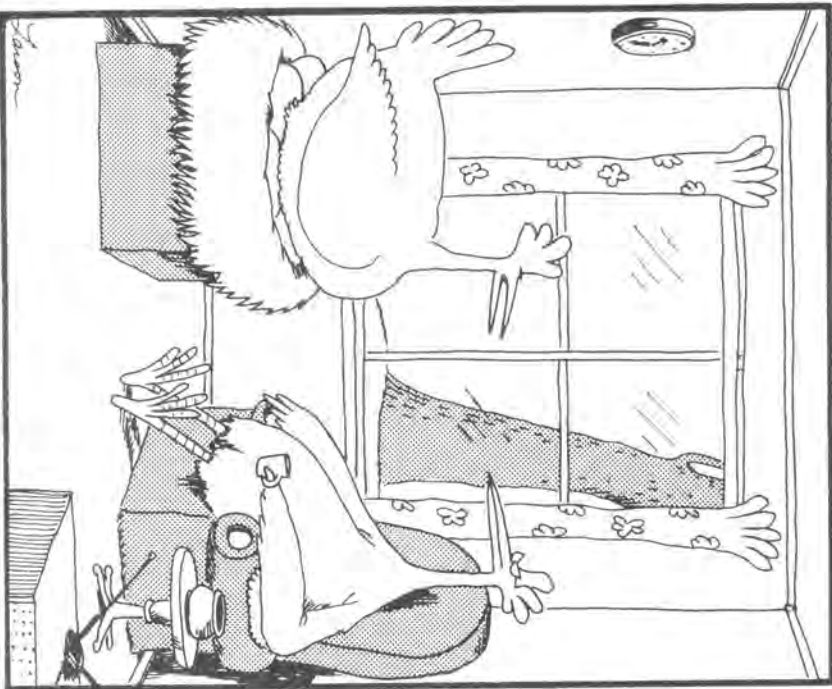
"Wait just a gol dang minute here! He's been dealin' from the bottom of the deck. Jake! My pappy always said, 'Never trust a grizzly!'"



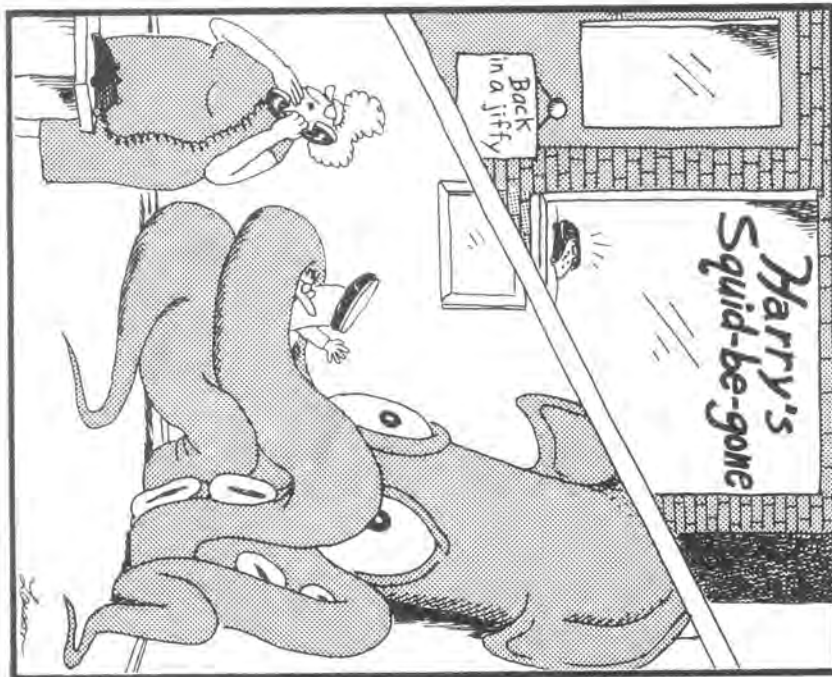
"Well, I suppose you're all wondering why I've asked you here today.... Ha! I've always wanted to say that!"

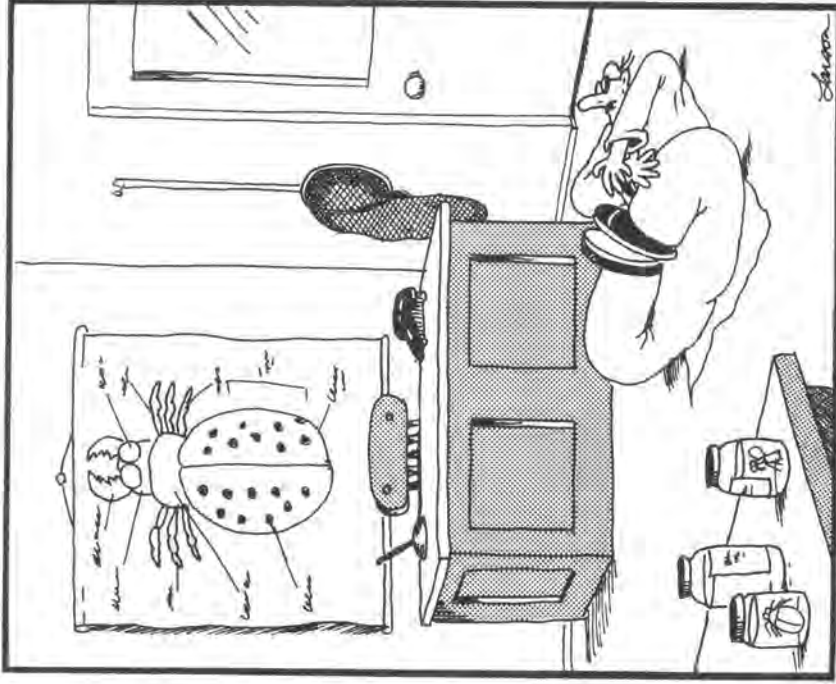


"Boy, I'm sooooo full, and this is the laaaaaast slice of beef... guess I'll finish it off, though."

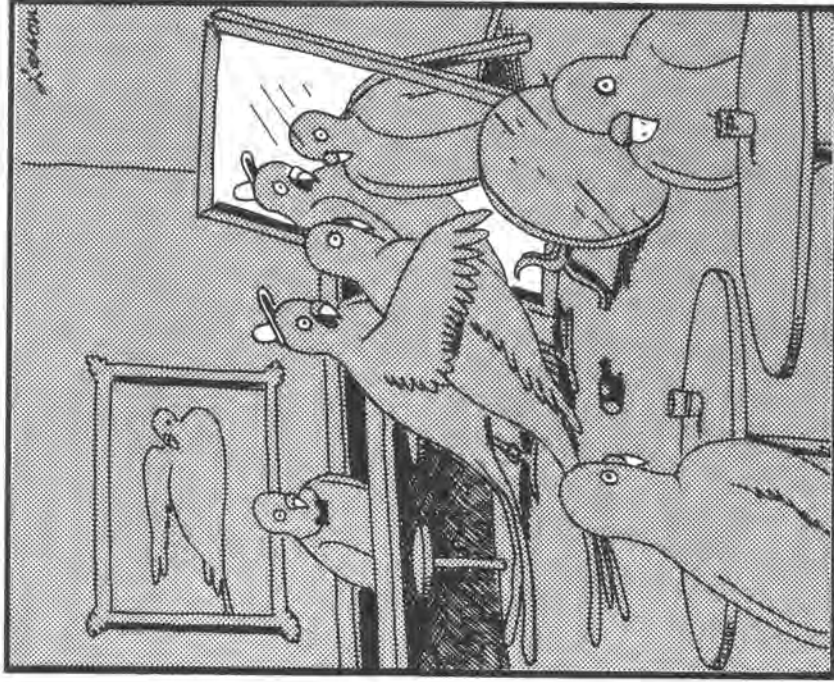


"Well, I laid four Wednesday, three yesterday, and two more today... of course, George keeps saying we shouldn't count them until they hatch."

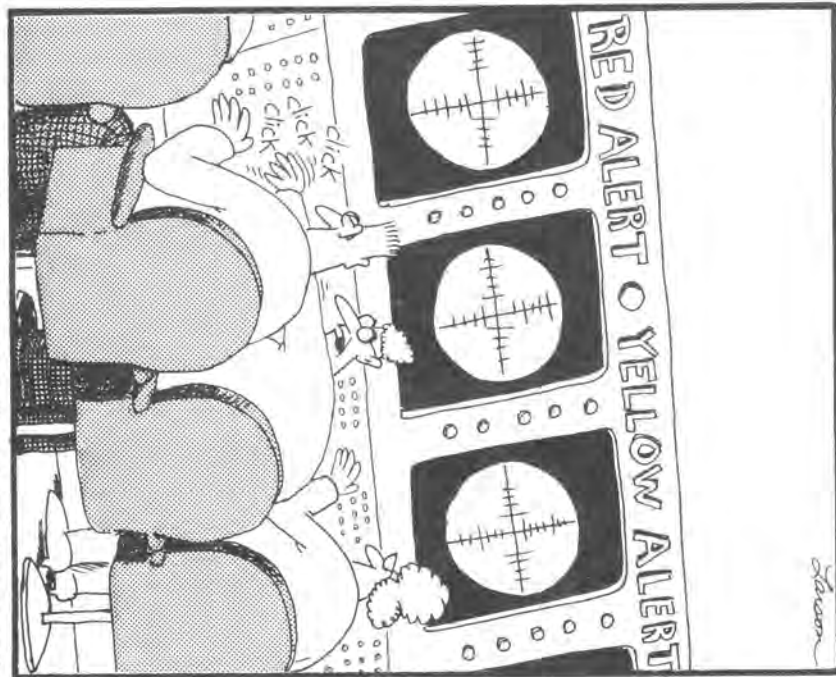
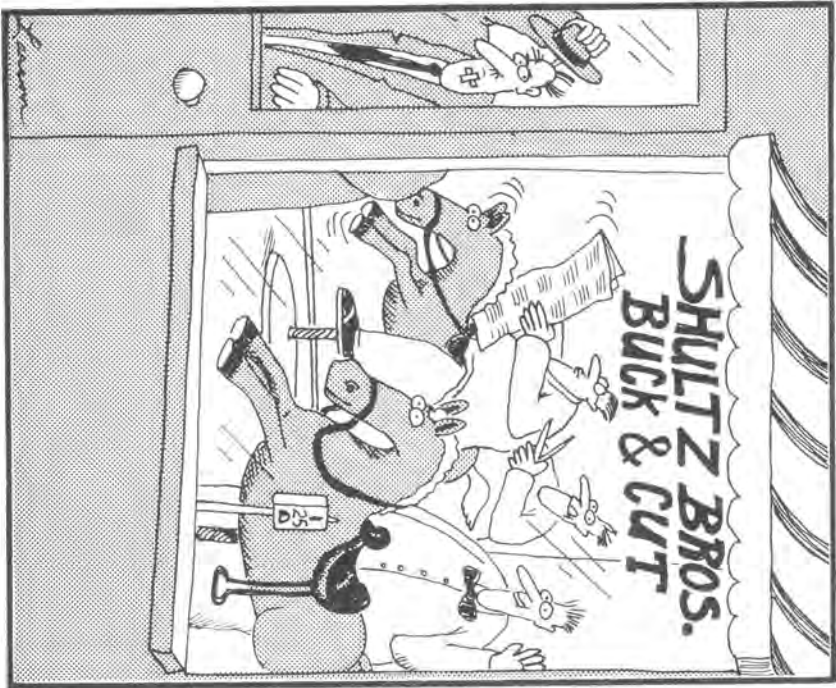




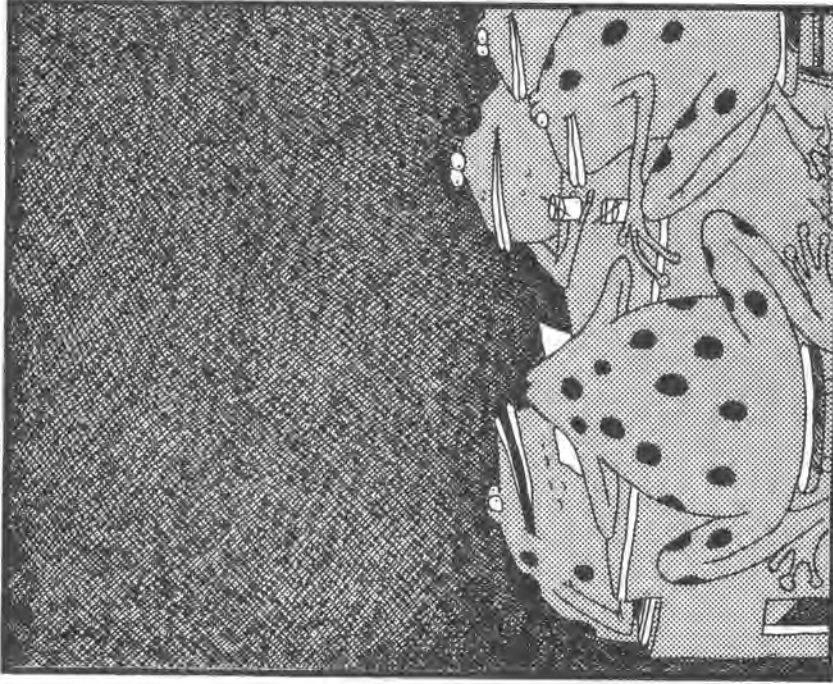
How entomologists pass away



"Whoa, back off, Bobby Joe. That's just your reflection."

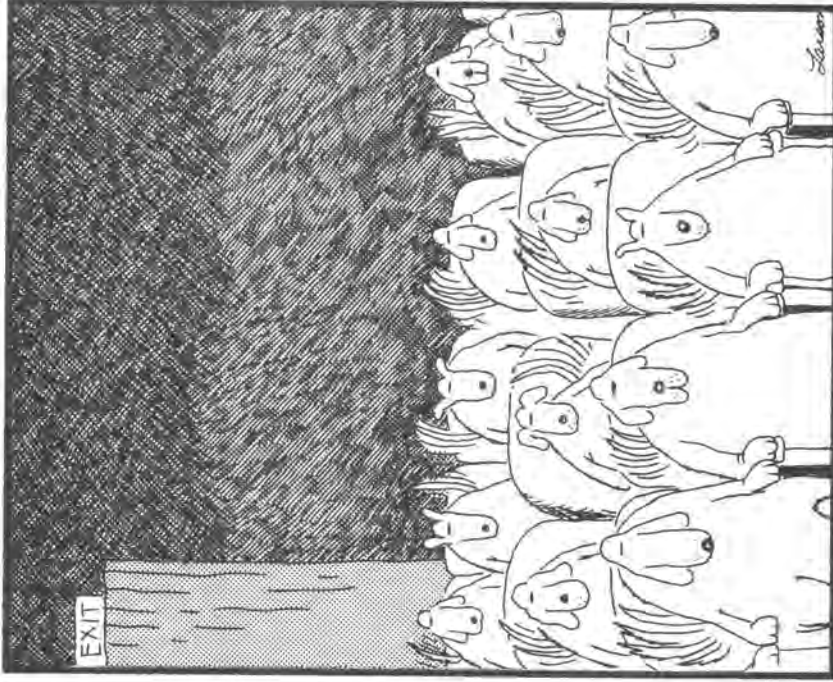


"OK, Baxter, if that's your game, I'll just reach over and push a few of your buttons."

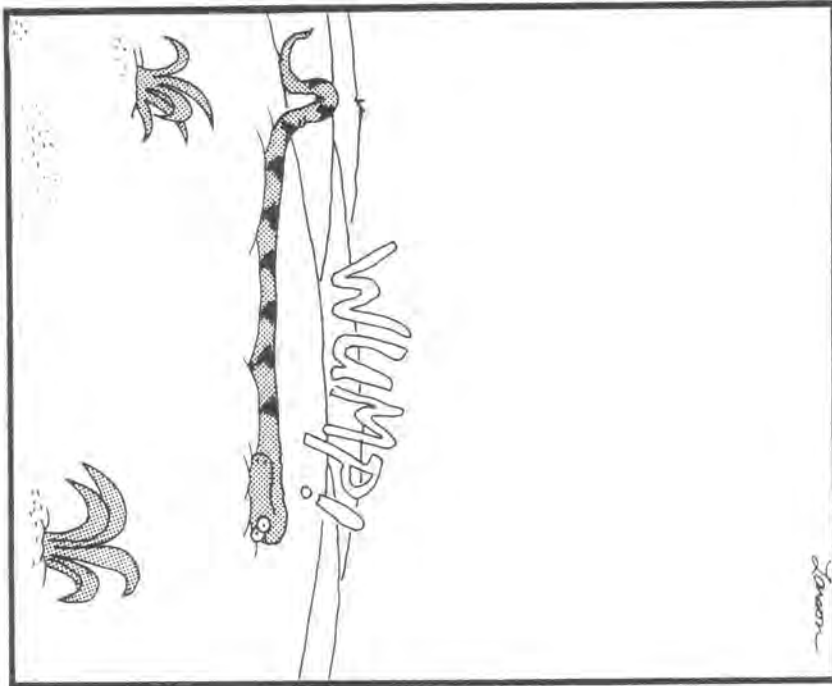


"OK. Here's another little ditty we can all sing.... Of course, as always, the only words are 'ribbit, ribbit!'"

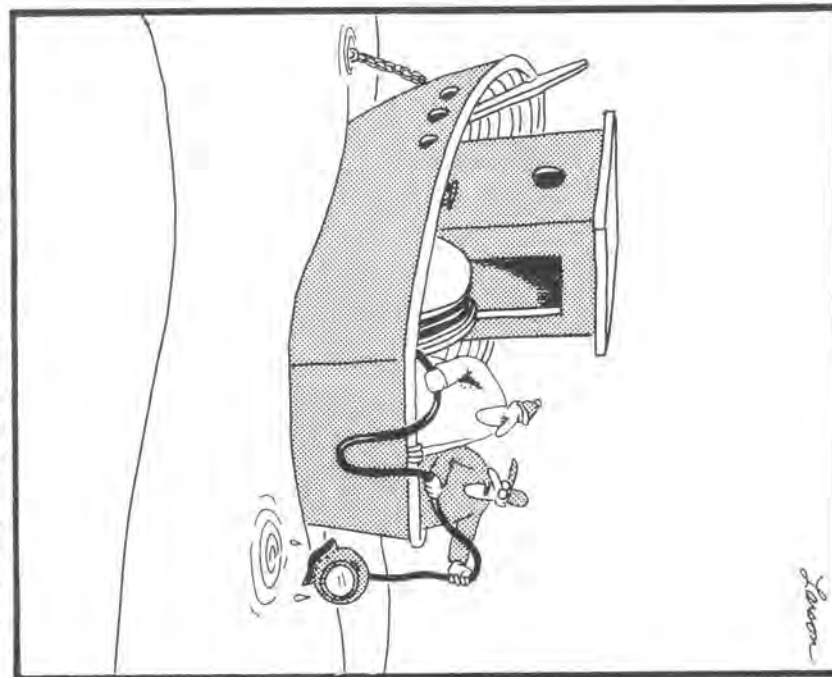
*Don't
write
it!*



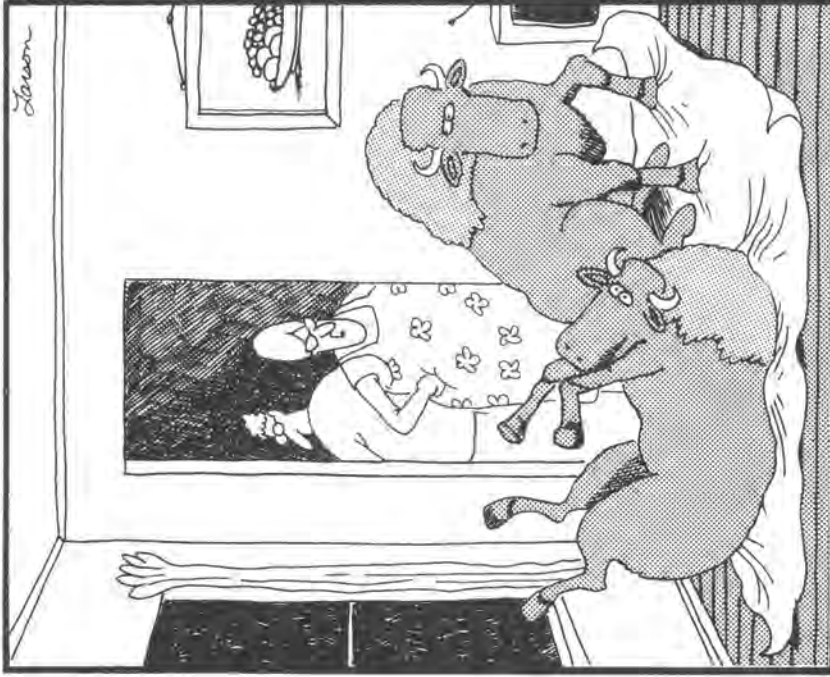
At the Dog Comedy Film Festival



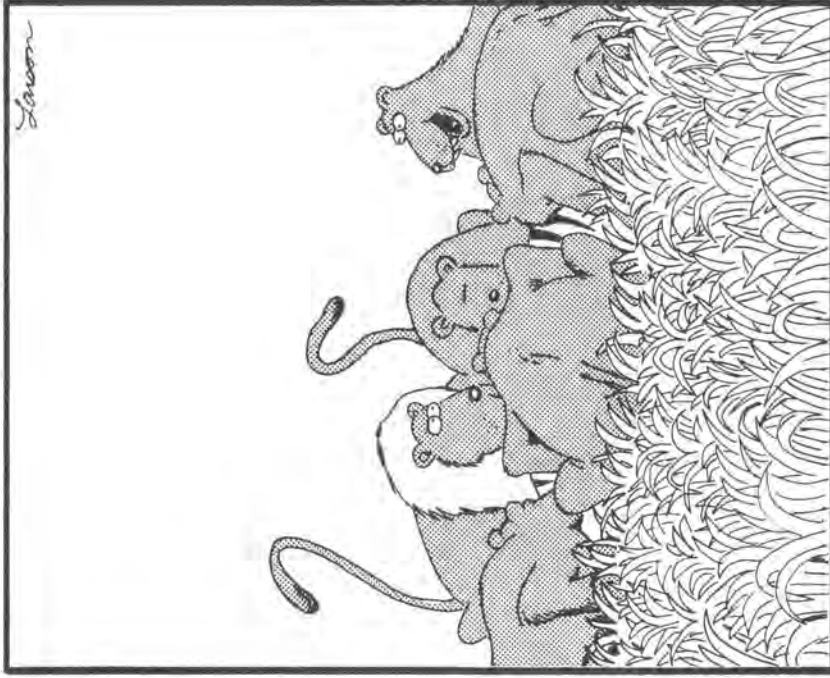
When snakes trip



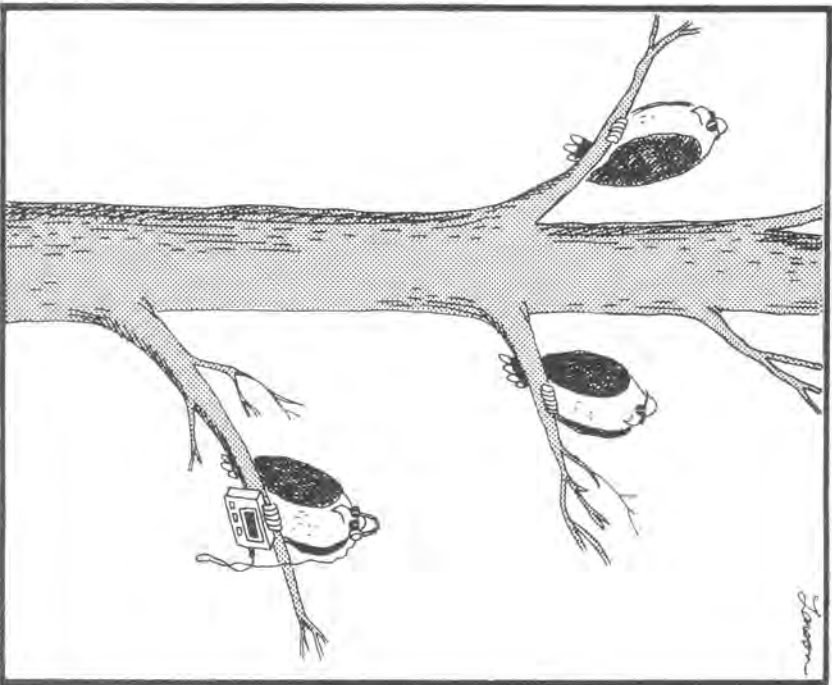
"Well, so that's it... I thought he was coming up
awfully easy."



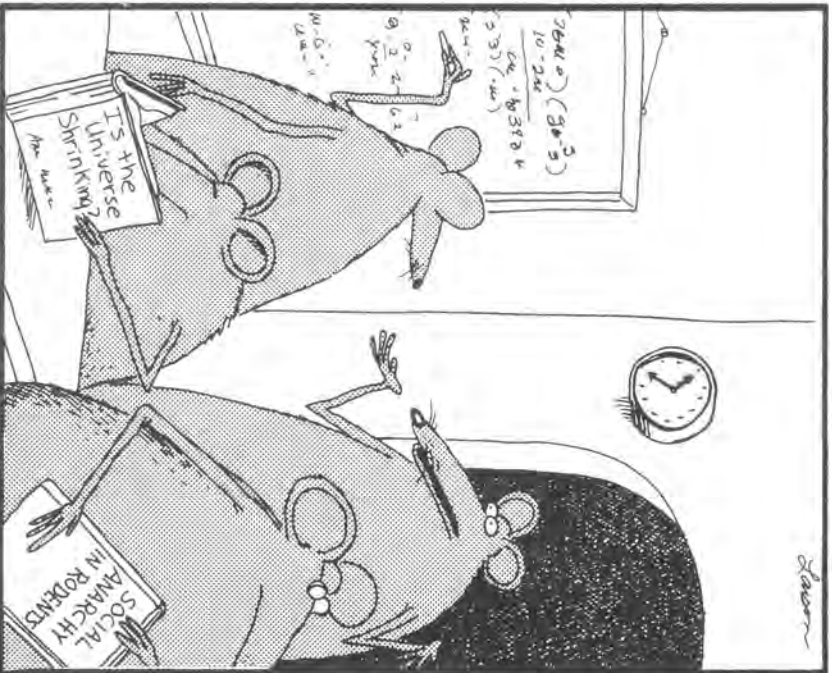
"Well, Vern, looks like that buffalo paper you set out this morning is doing the trick."



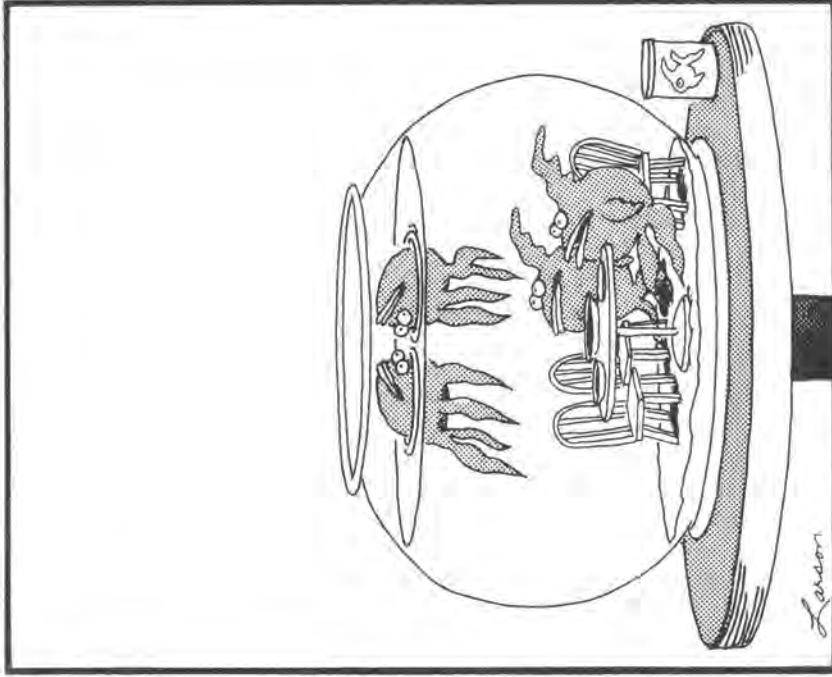
"Hey, Sid! Remember that time last summer we were all gathered around the kill like this, someone told a leopard joke, and you laughed so hard an antler came out your nose?"



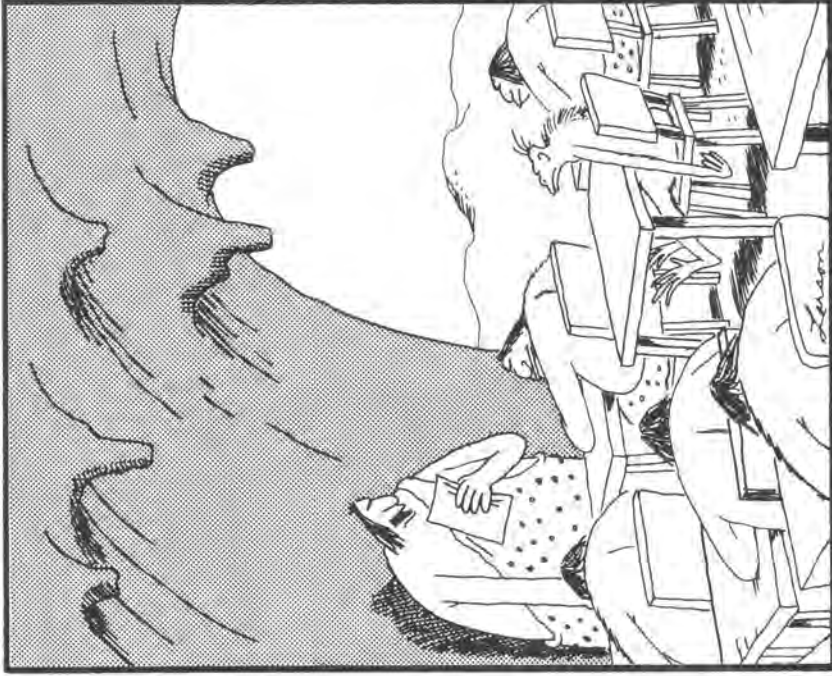
Birds of prey know they're cool.



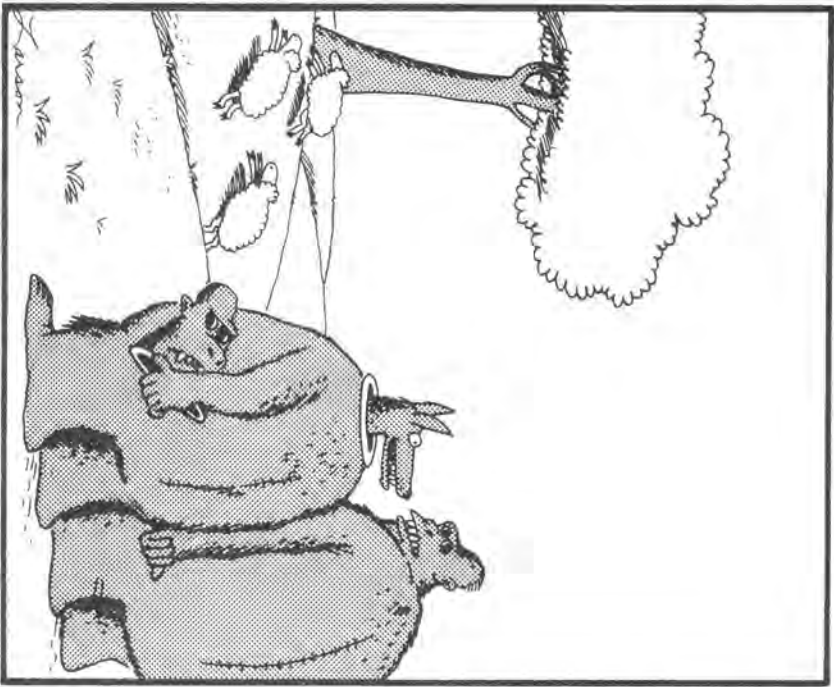
"Aw, c'mon, you guys—the cat's away and everyone's so dead serious."



"Well, the Parkers are dead... You had to encourage them to take thirds, didn't you?"



"Well, I've got your final grades ready, although I'm afraid not everyone here will be moving up."



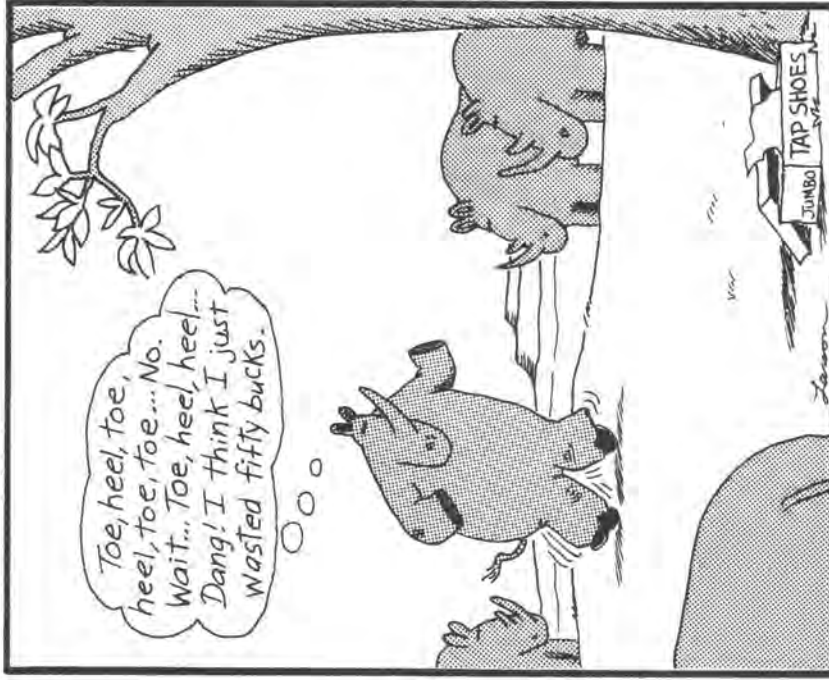
"Hey! I think you've hit on something there! Sheep's clothing! Sheep's clothing!... Let's get out of these gorilla suits!"



"Look at this mob. We'll be lucky if there's a seat cushion left!"

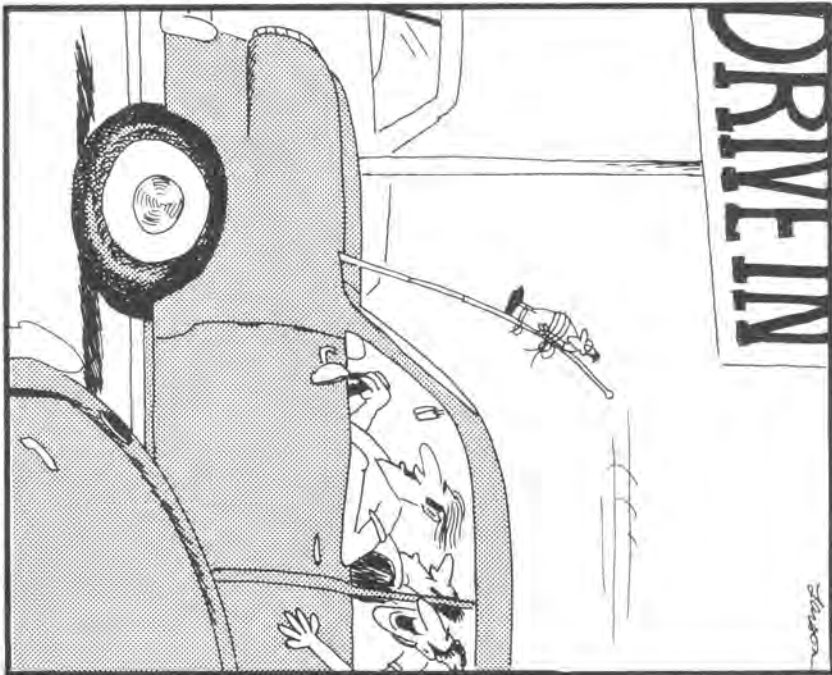


"Well, I don't think so, but I'll ask. Hey, Arlene! Anyone turn in a human brain left here yesterday? ... He says it was medium-sized, sort of pinkish."

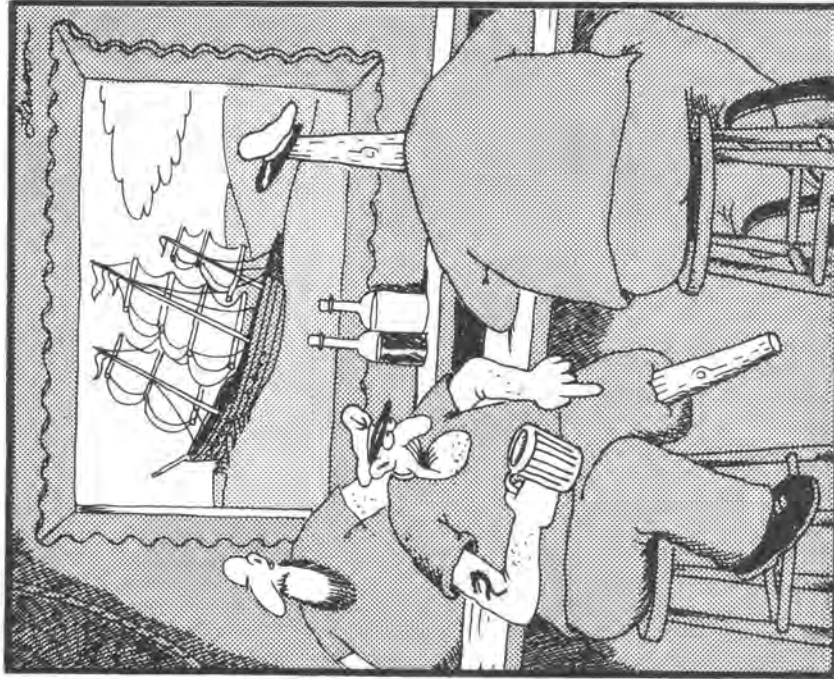




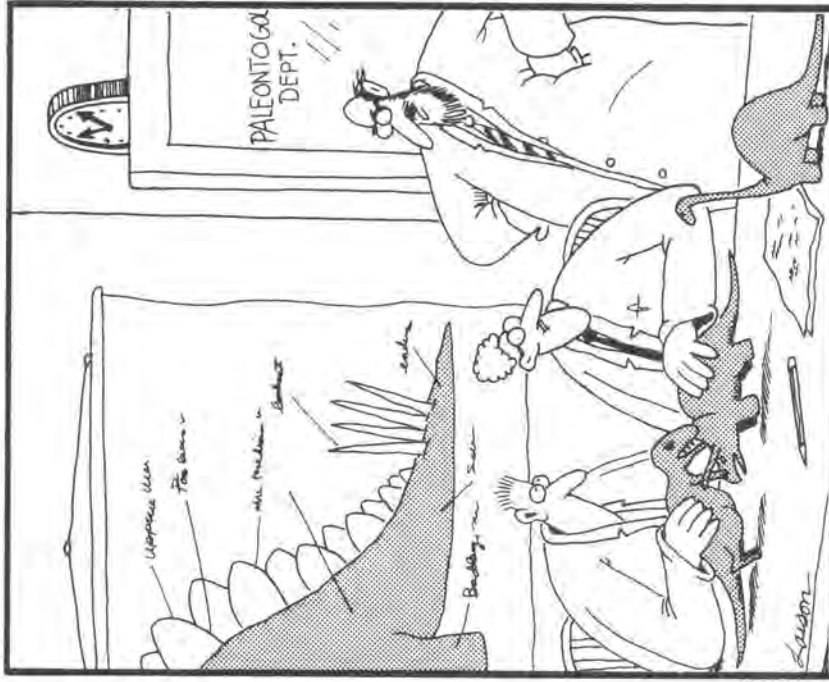
"You idiot! I said get the room freshener! That's the insecticide!"



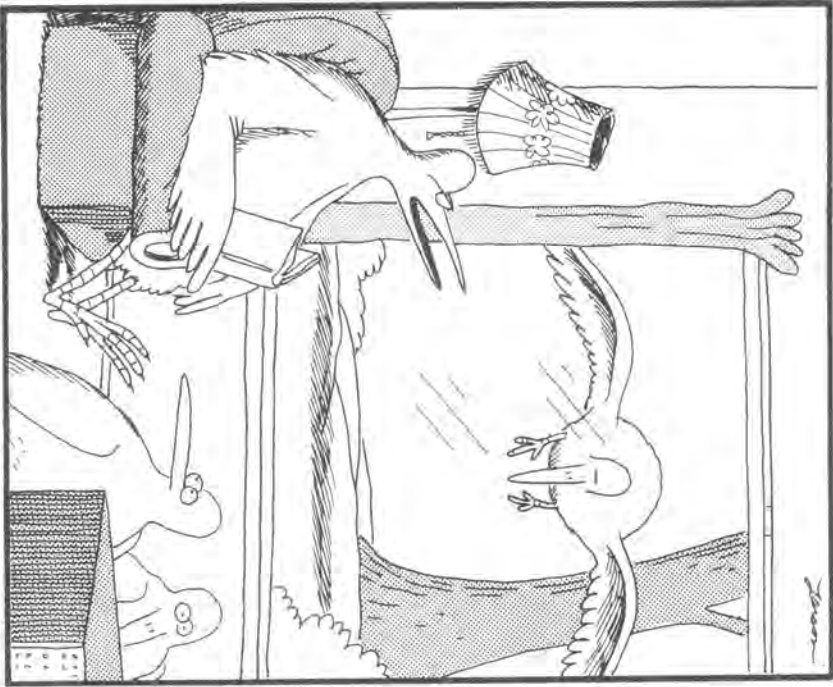
As the smallest member of the gang, Wendall was used as an attention-getter while cruising for girls.



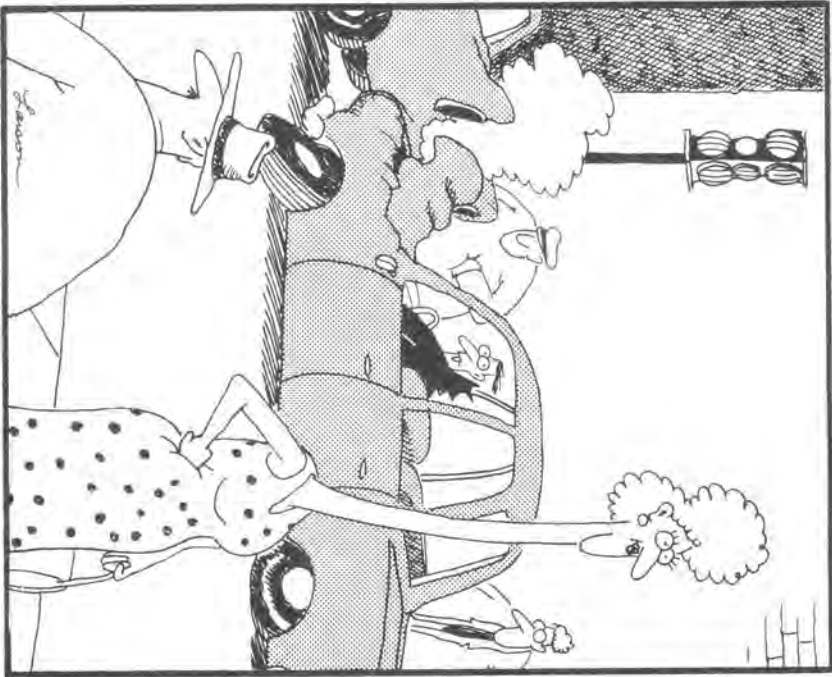
"Well, I guess that ain't a bad story—but let me tell you about the time I lost this!"



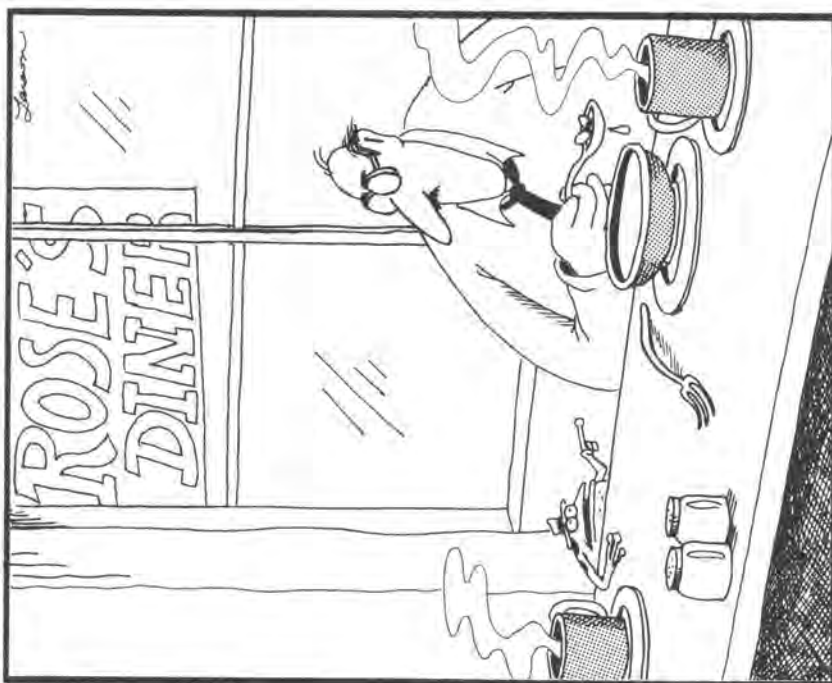
"Cummings! Schneider! You've got plenty of research to work on... and for the last time stop playing with those plastic models!"



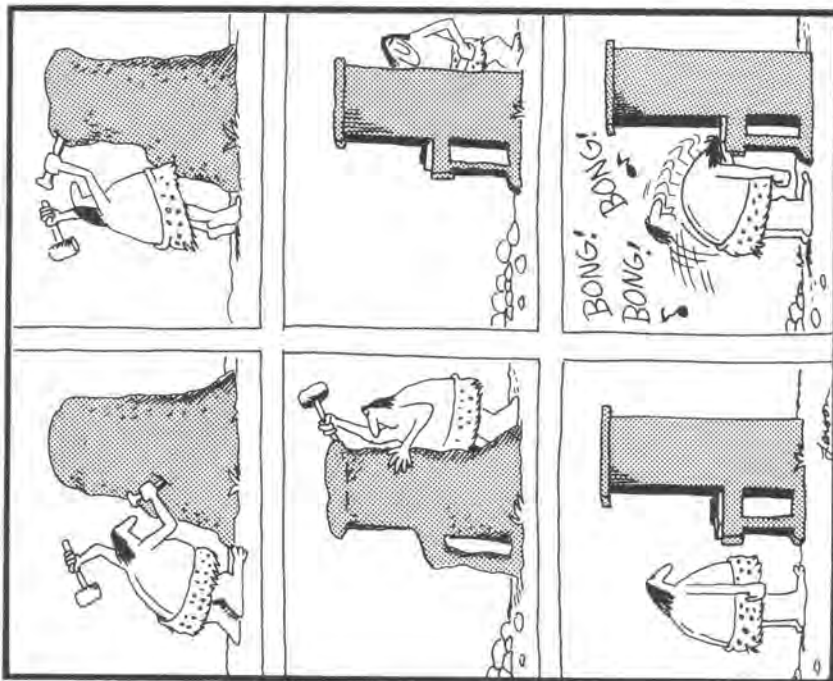
"Oh, this should be interesting... Looks as if your father has forgotten about the front window again."



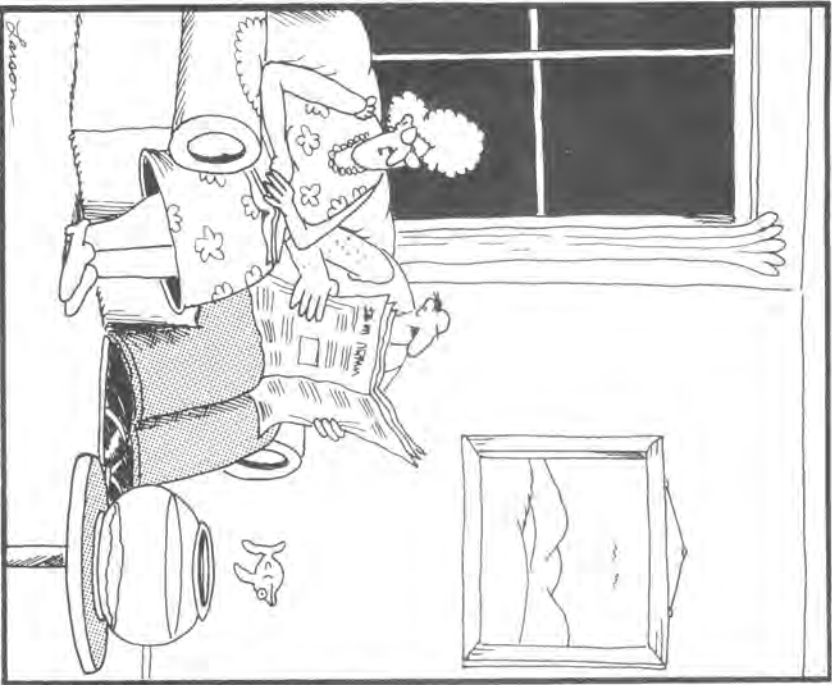
How vampires have accidents



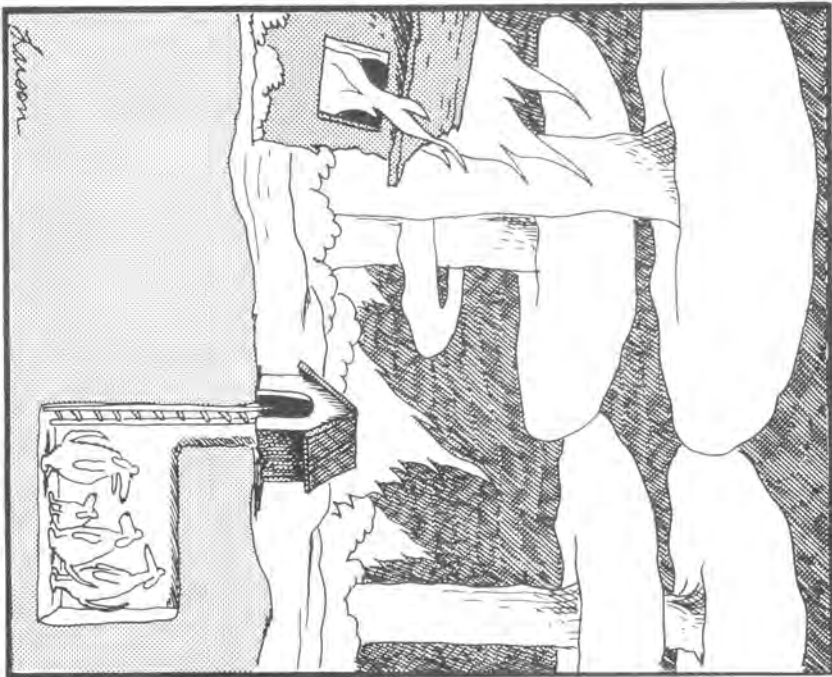
"I beg your pardon, but you're not planning just to throw that fly away, are you?"



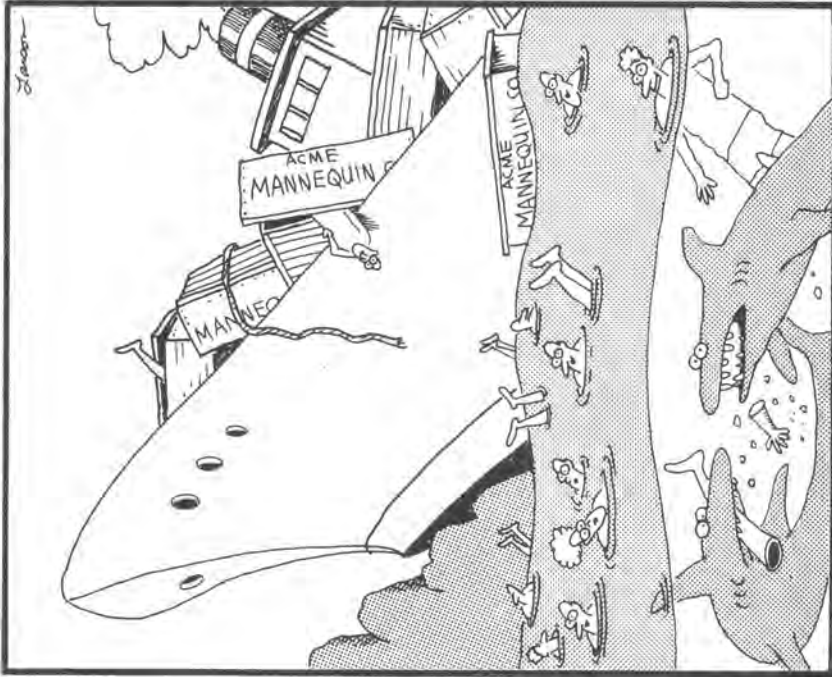
Neanderthal creativity



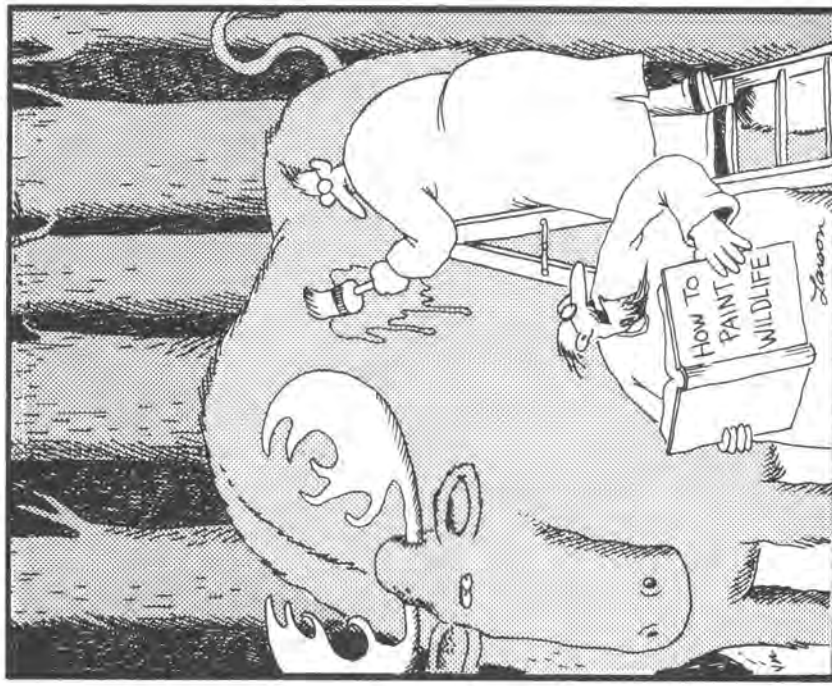
"God, it gives me the creeps when he does that. I swear that goldfish is possessed or something."



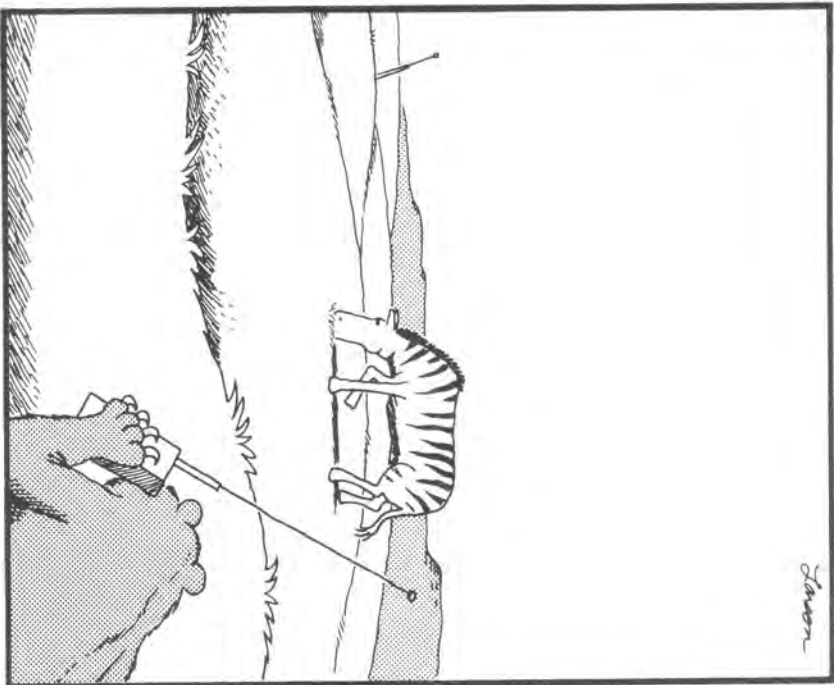
"Well, we must face a new reality. No more carefree days of chasing squirrels, running through the park, or howling at the moon. On the other hand, no more fetch the stick, boy, fetch the stick."



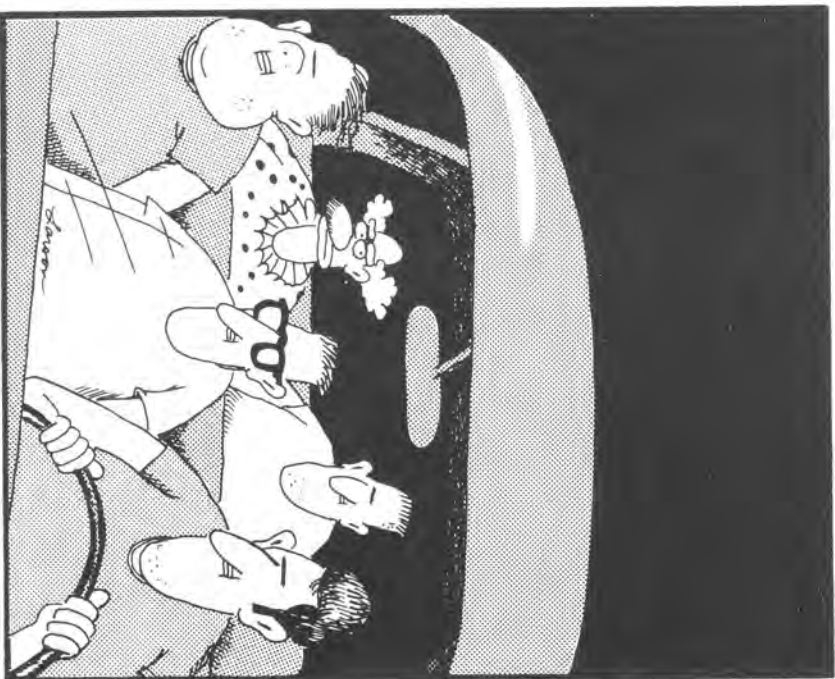
"What is this? ... Some kind of cruel hoax?"



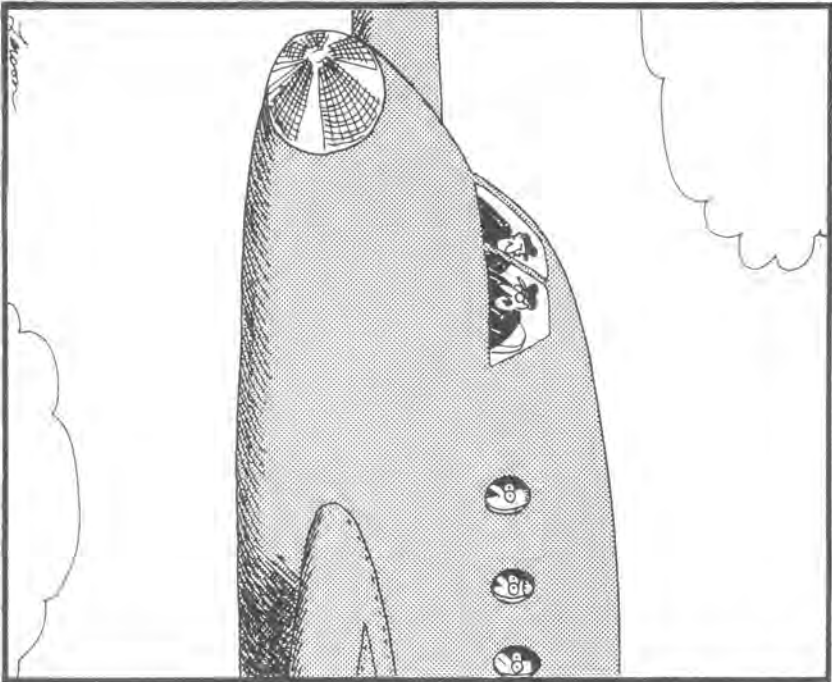
"Hold on there, Dale. It says we should sand between coats."



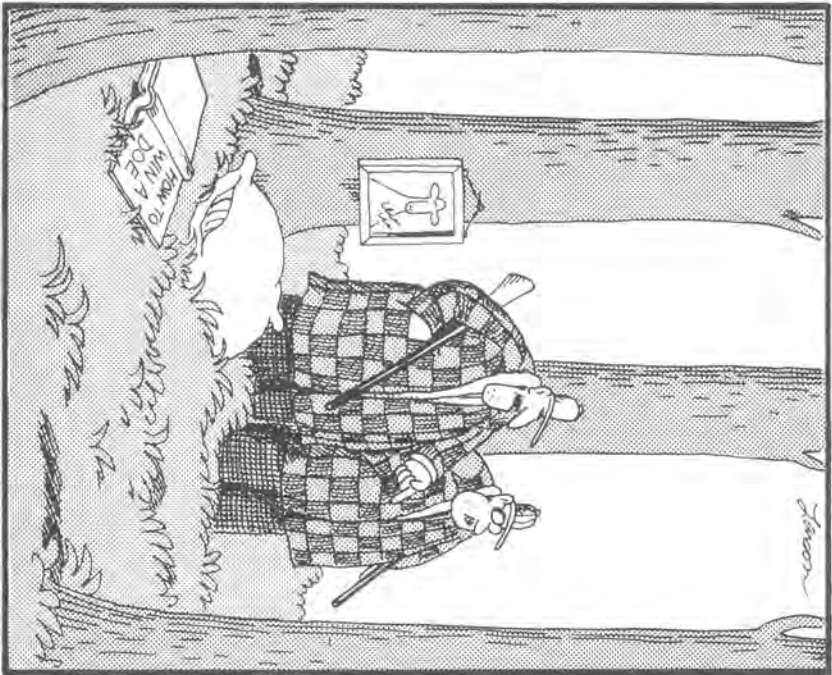
The modern lion



Deep inside, Brian wondered if the other guys really listened to his ideas or regarded him only as comic relief.



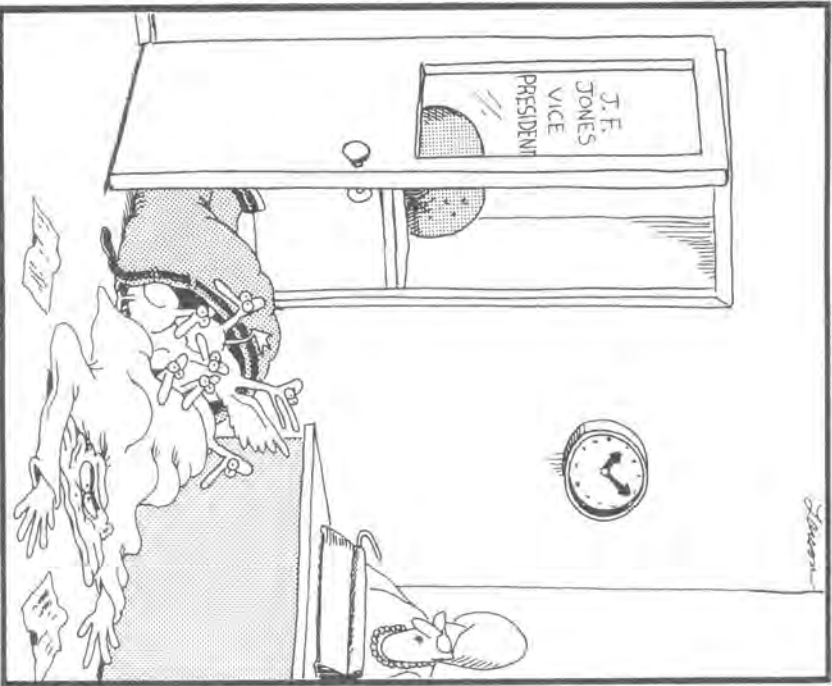
"The fuel light's on, Frank! We're all going to die!... We're all going to die! ... Wait, wait! ... Oh, my mistake—that's the intercom light!"



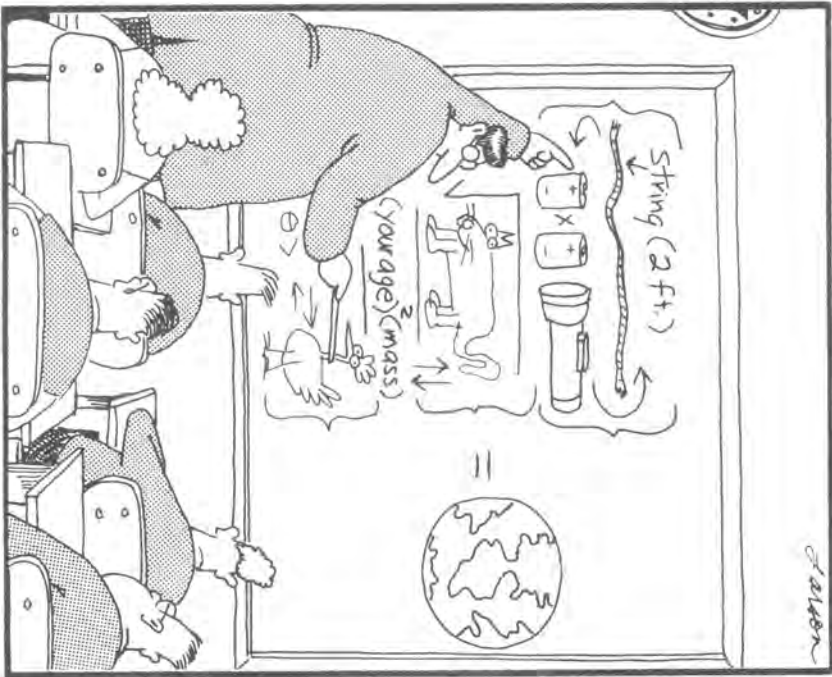
"See how the vegetation has been trampled flat here, Jimmy? That tells me where a deer bedded down for the night. After a while, you'll develop an eye for these things yourself."



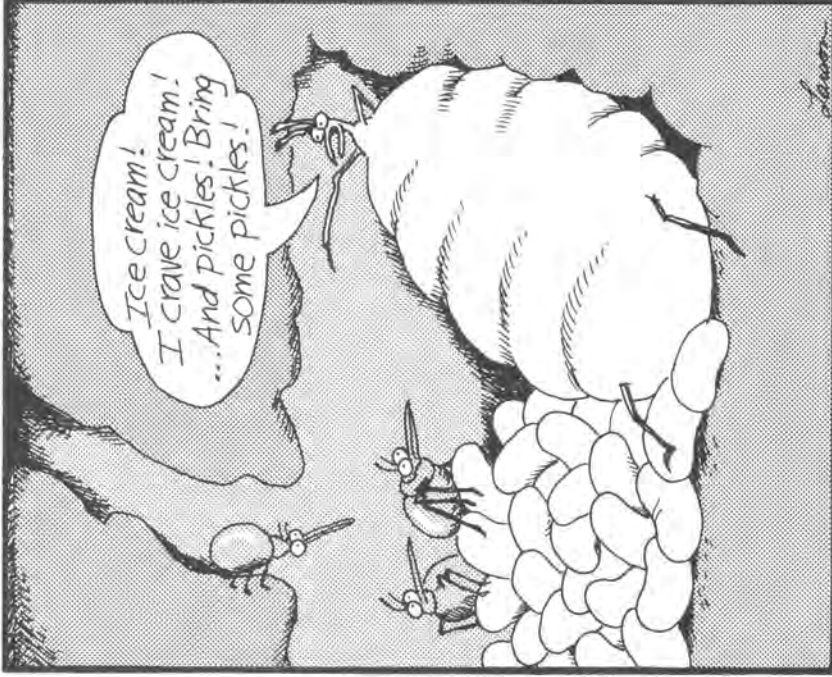
Ed and Barbara are visited by the insects of the Amazon Basin.



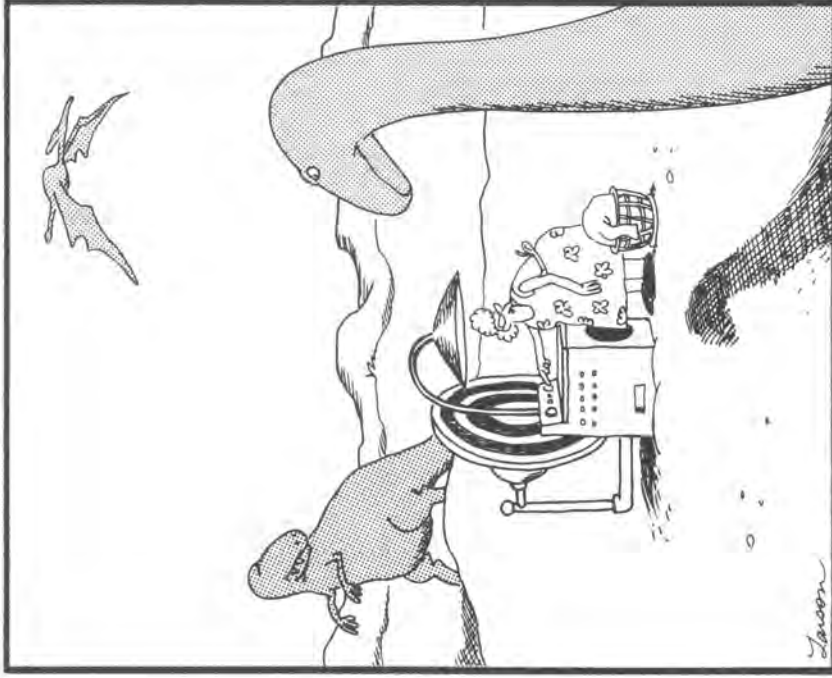
"Now you listen to me, Miss Billings! You have not seen a thing here—do you understand? I'm not kidding about this, Miss Billings."



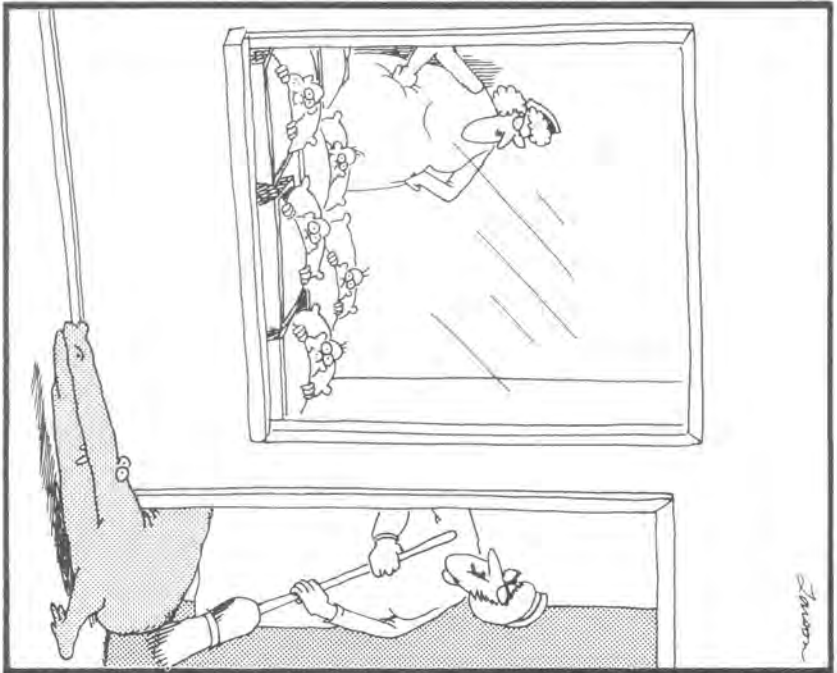
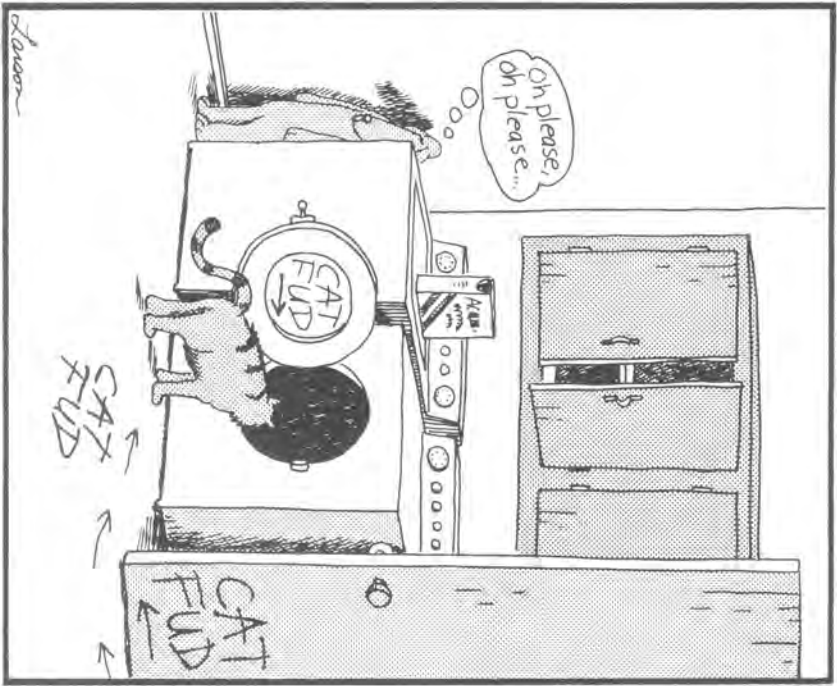
Creationism explained



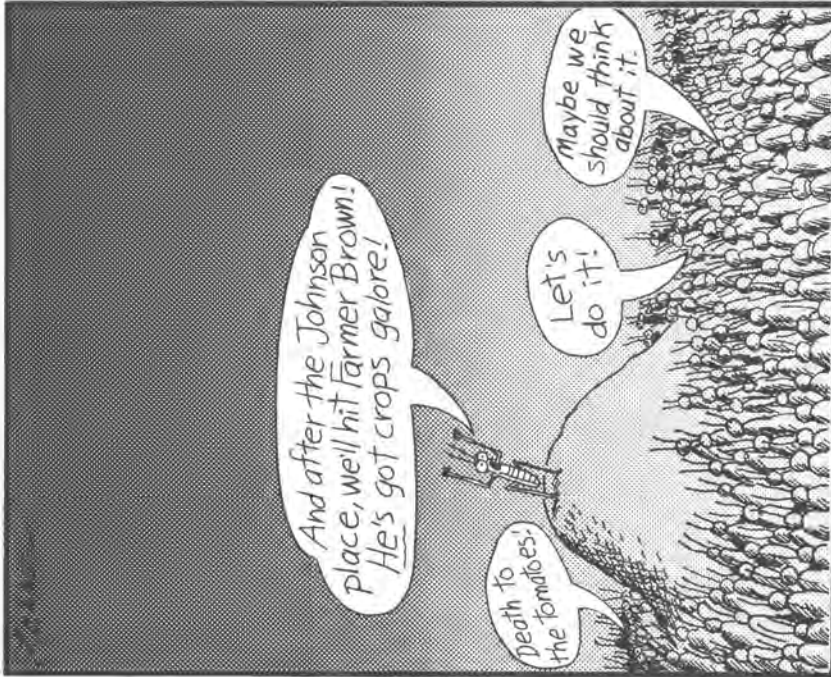
The termite queen in her egg chamber



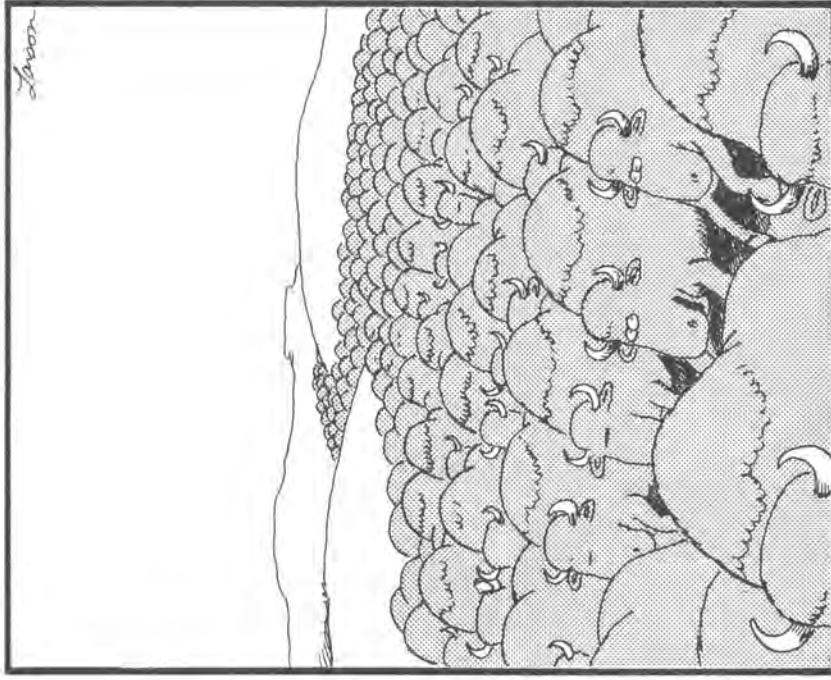
Disaster befalls Professor Schnabel's cleaning lady when she mistakes his time machine for a new dryer.



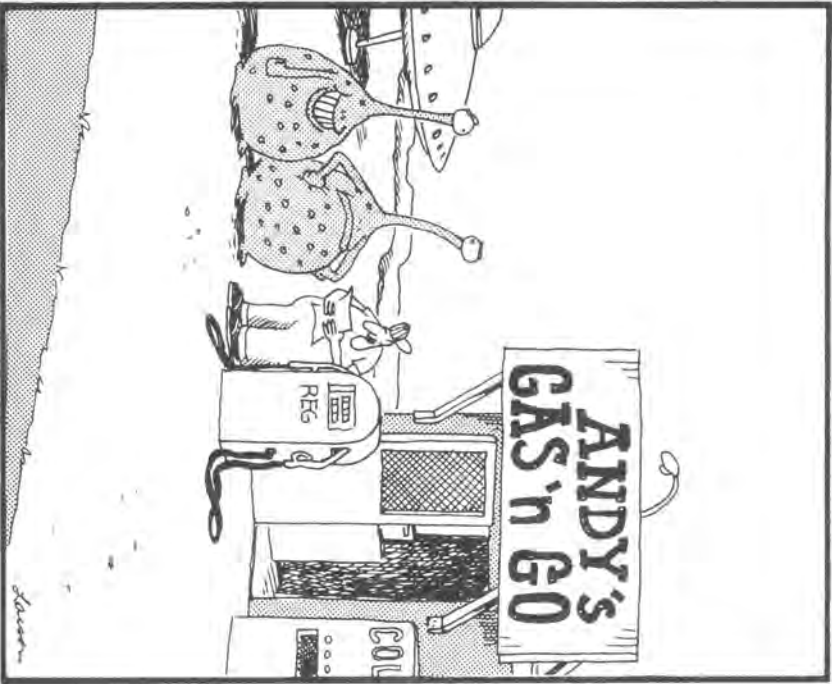
"Get, you rascal! Get!... Heaven knows how he keeps getting in here, Betty, but you better count 'em."



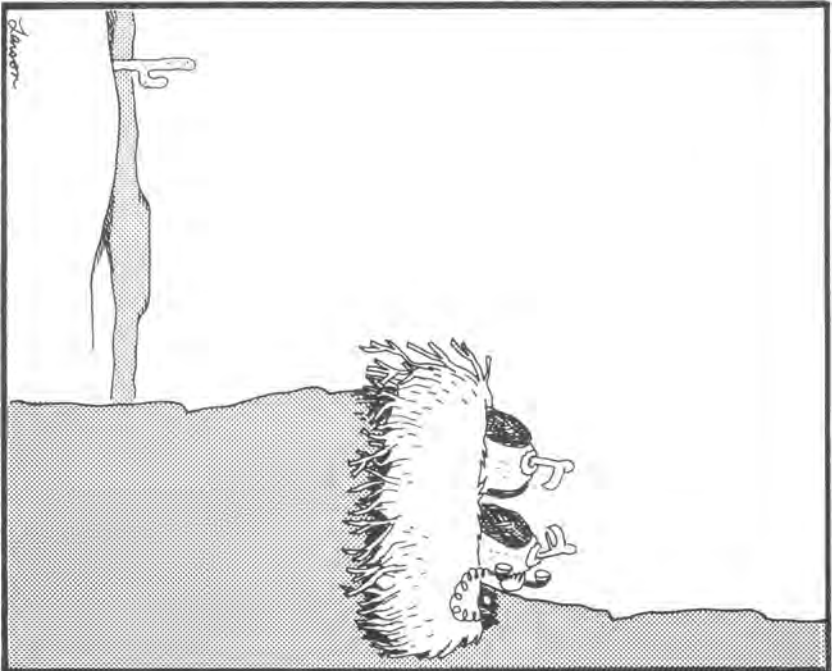
How locusts are incited to swarm



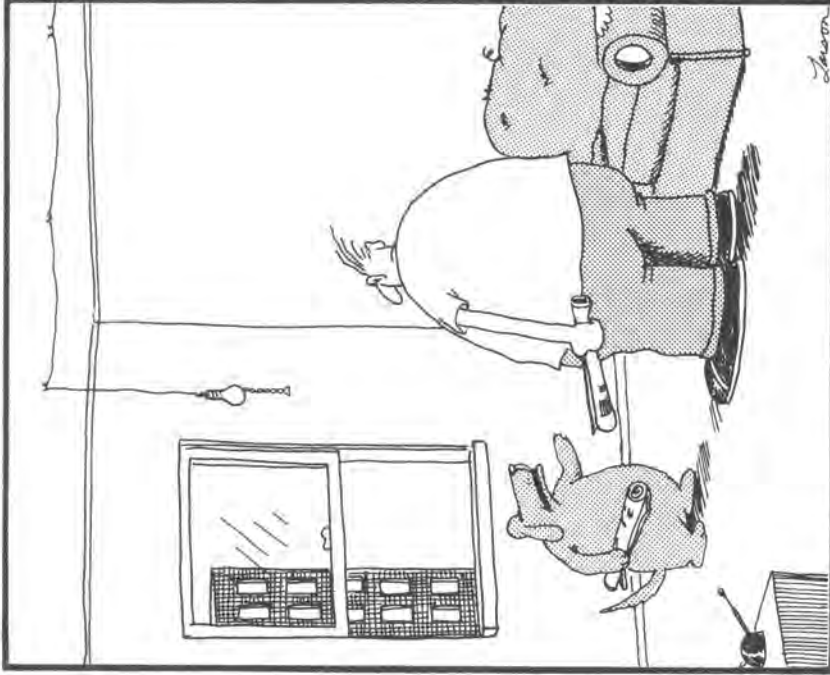
"As if we all knew where we're going."



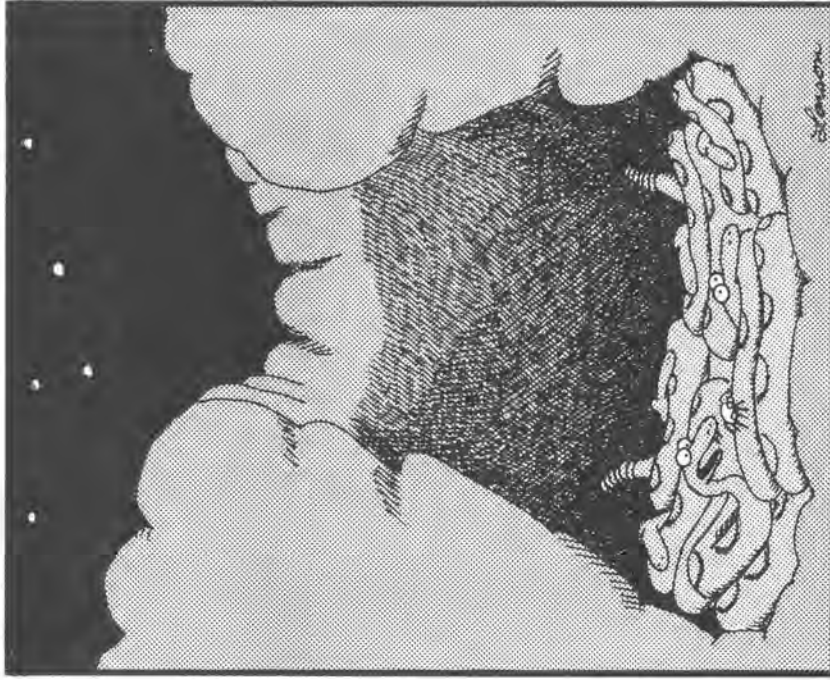
"Shoot! You not only got the wrong planet, you got the wrong solar system... I mean, a wrong planet! I can understand—but a whole solar system?"



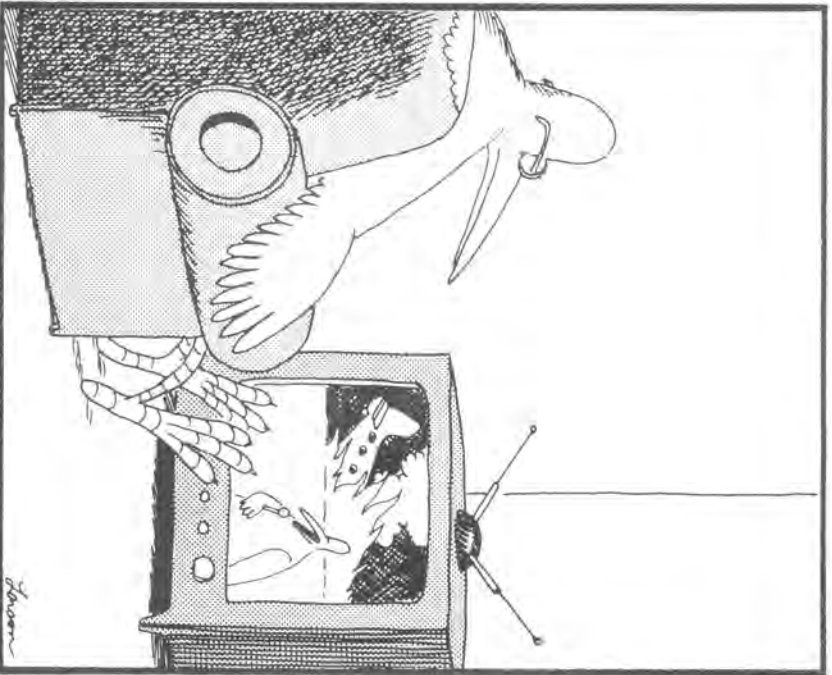
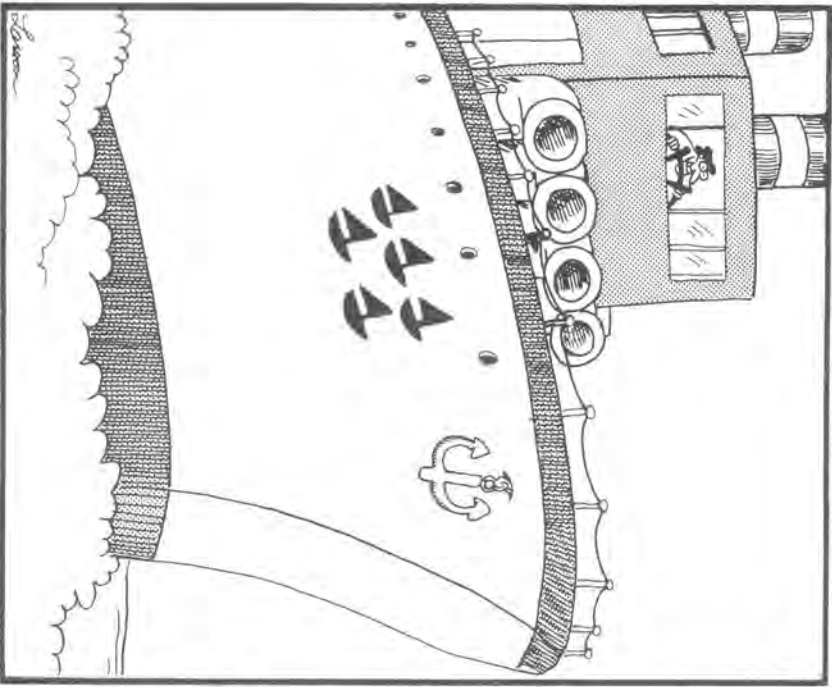
"It's the Websters. They say there's some pitiful thing dying of thirst out their way, and would we like to come over?"



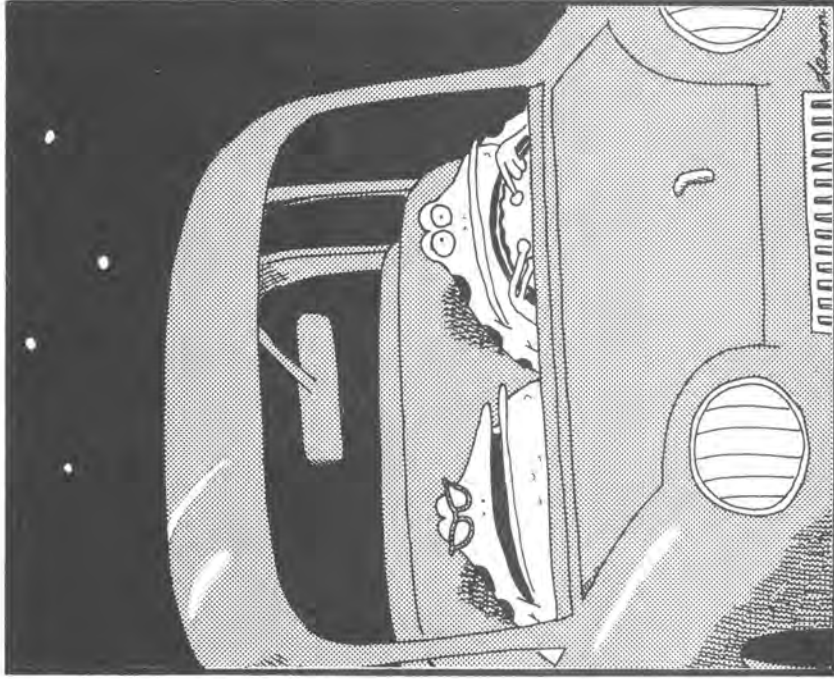
"No way, I'll put my magazine down when you put yours down."



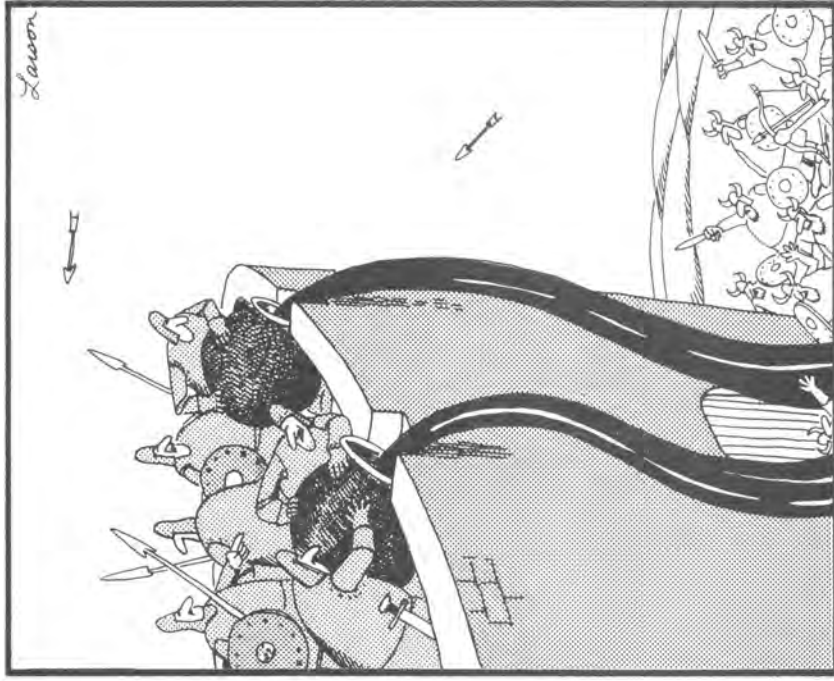
"Doreen! There's a spider on you! One of those big, hairy, brown ones with the long legs that can move like the wind itself!"



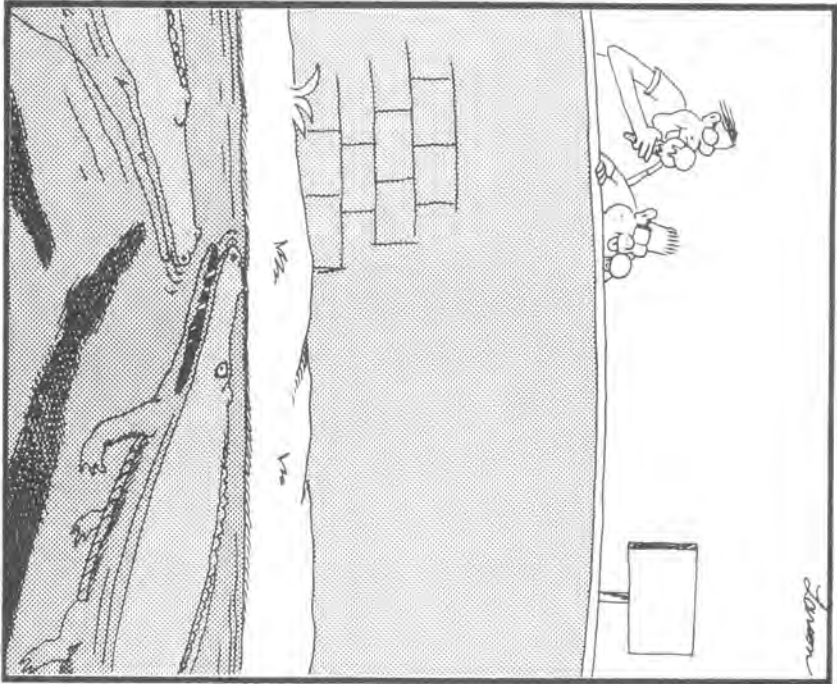
"Details are still sketchy, but we think the name of the bird sucked into the jet's engines was Harold Meeker."



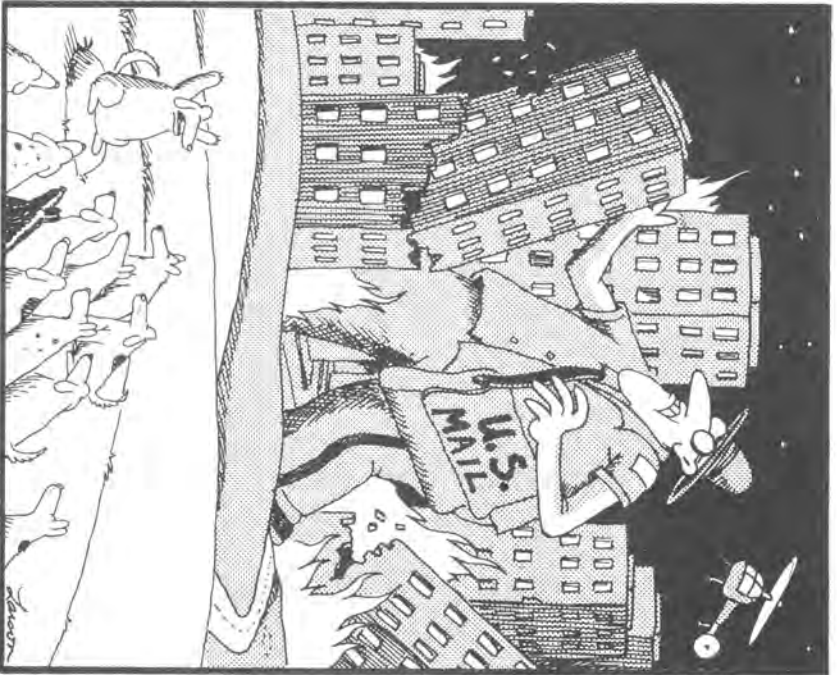
"Watch out for that tree, you idiot! ... And now you're on the wrong side of the road. Criminy! You're driving like you've been pithed or something."



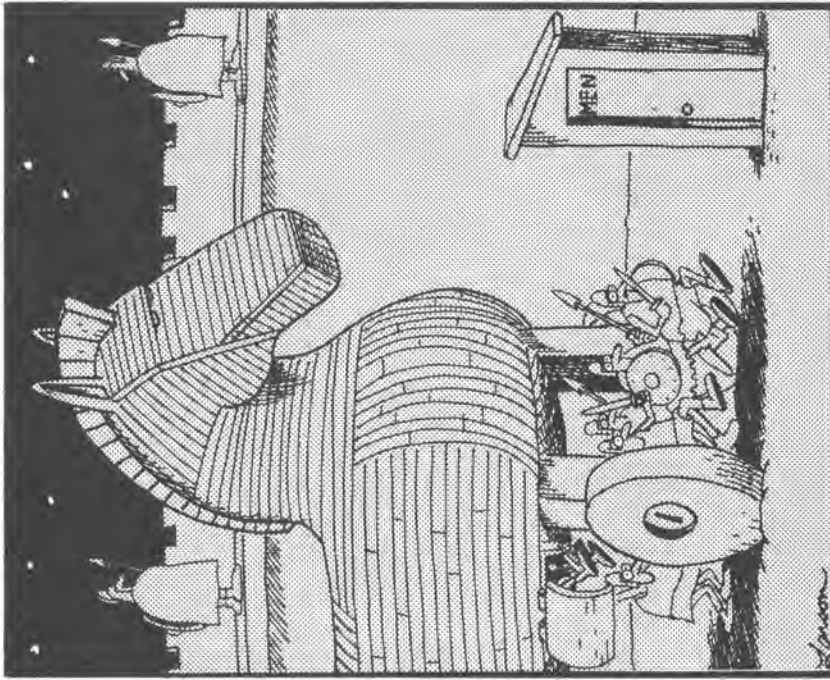
"You know, I have a confession to make, Bernie. Win or lose, I love doing this."



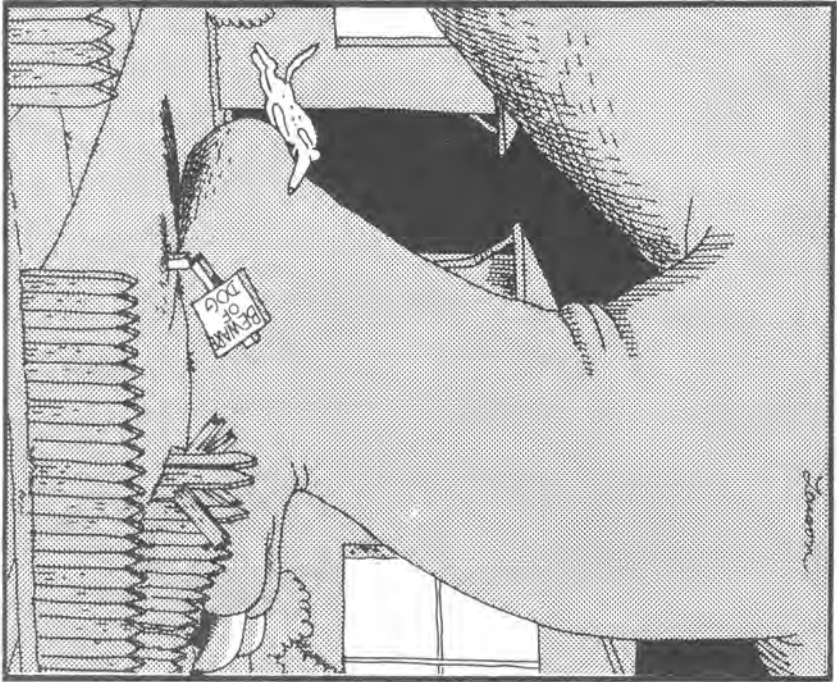
"Great . . . Just great, you imbecile! I've been flooding here for hours like a harmless log and you come up and start talking to me!"



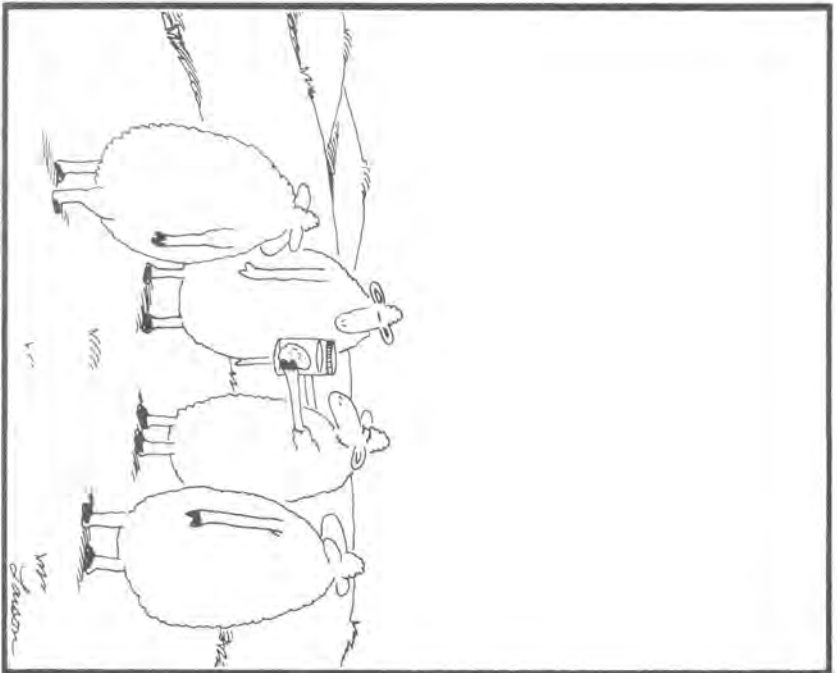
"Listen! The authorities are helpless! If the city's to be saved, I'm afraid it's up to us! This is our hour!"



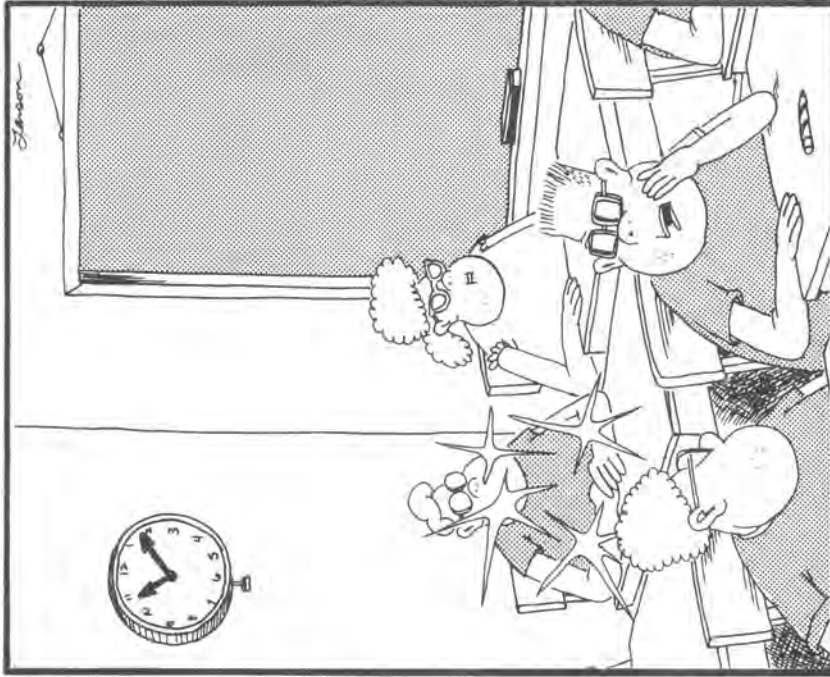
"Criminy! Kevin's oozing his way up onto the table...
Some slugs have a few drinks and just go nuts!"



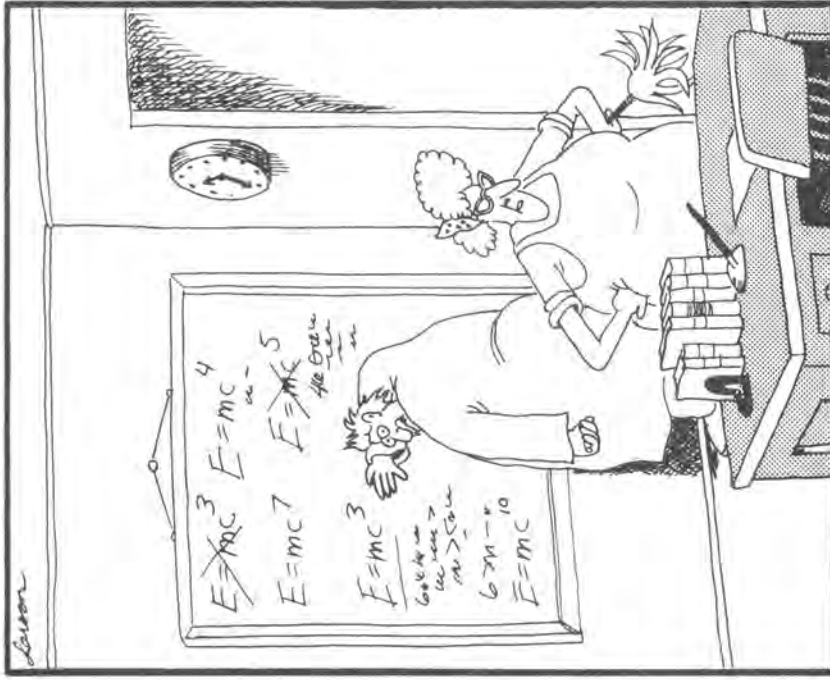
Toby vs. Godzilla



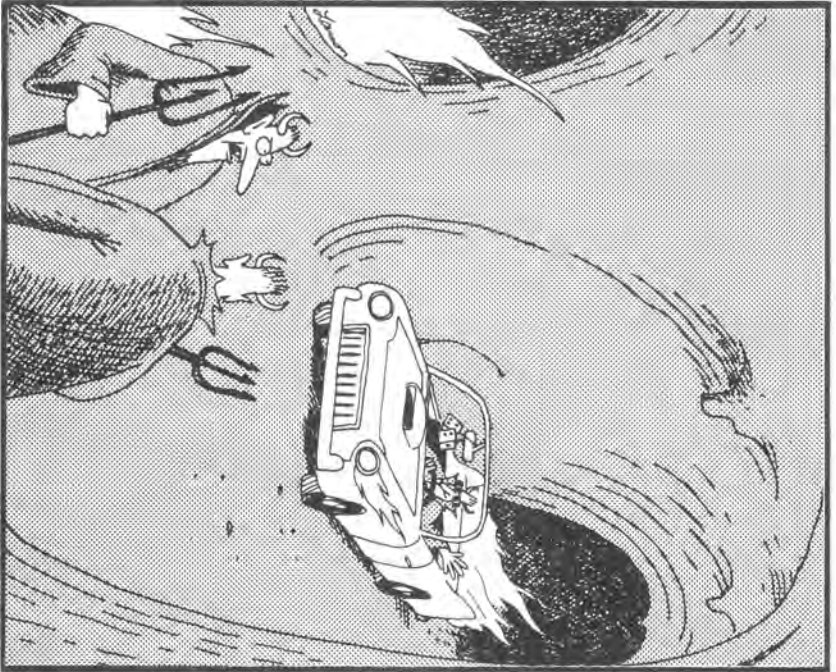
Danny shows off his sheep's brain.



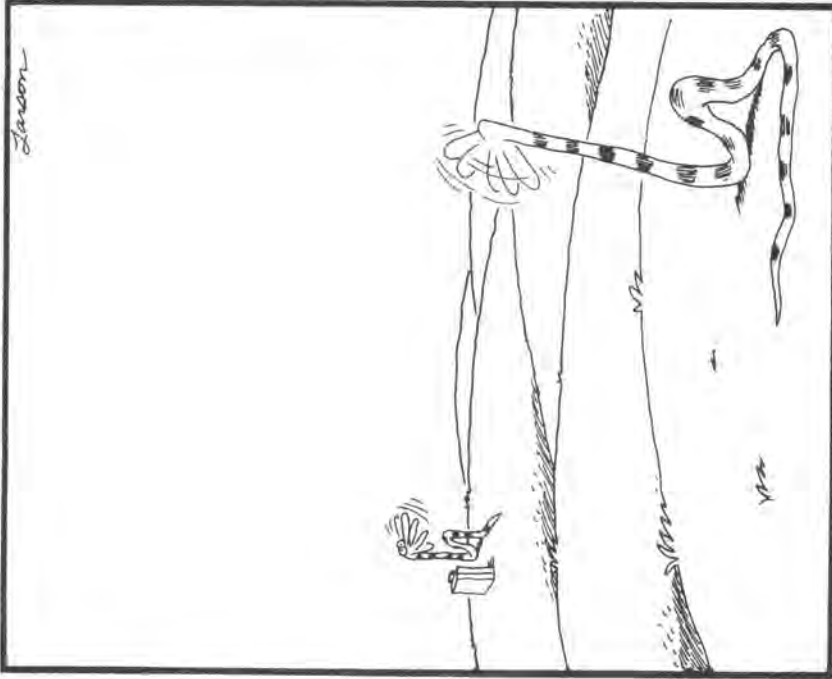
"Hey, Barry—in the back row—new kid."



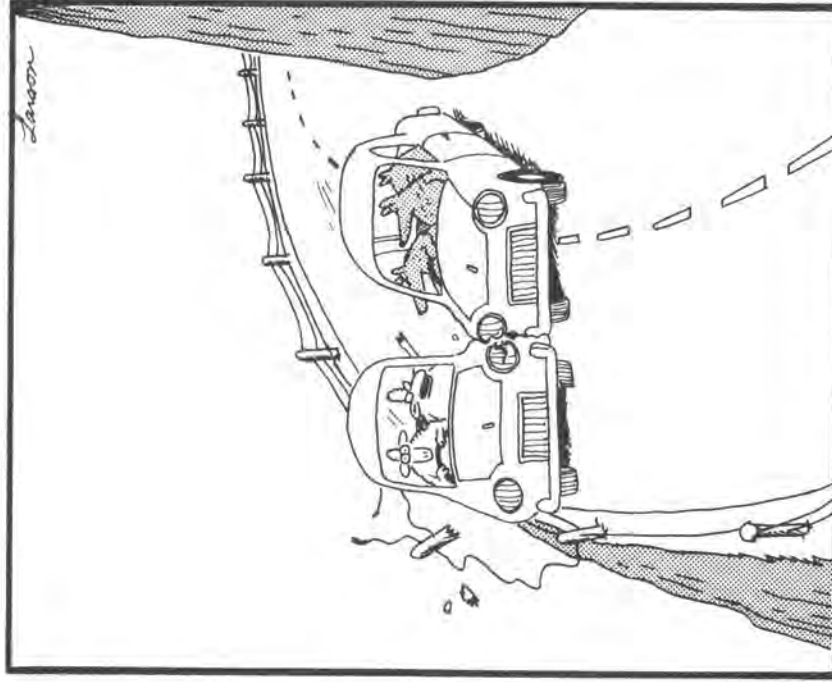
"Now that desk looks better. Everything's squared away, yessir, squaaaaaaared away."



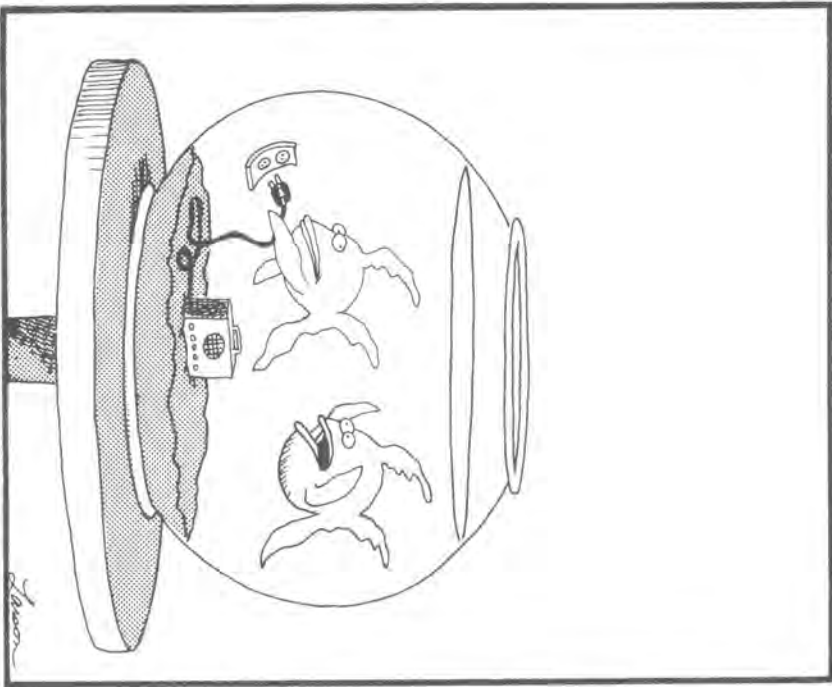
"Well, here comes Roy again. He sure does think he's Hell on Wheels."



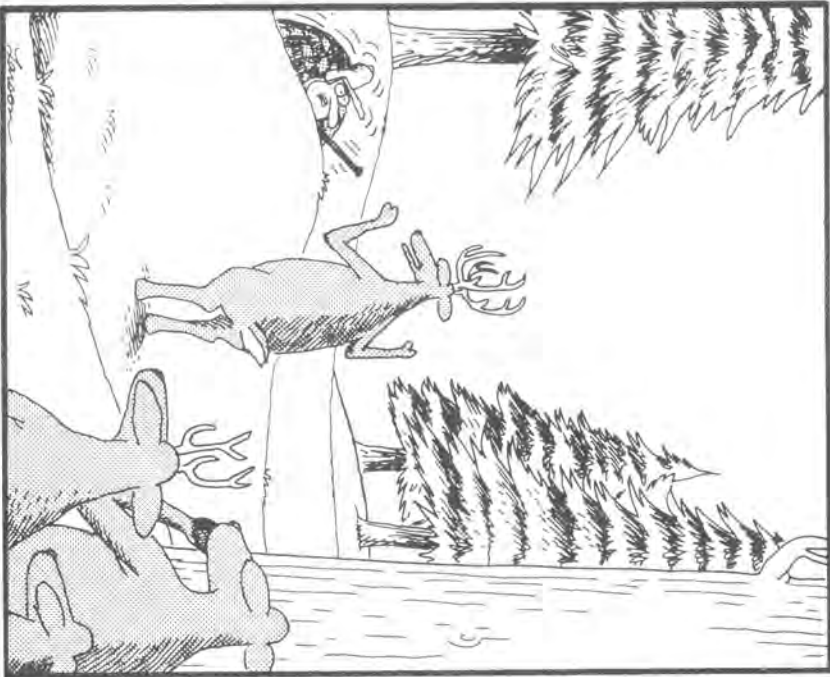
How snakes say goodbye



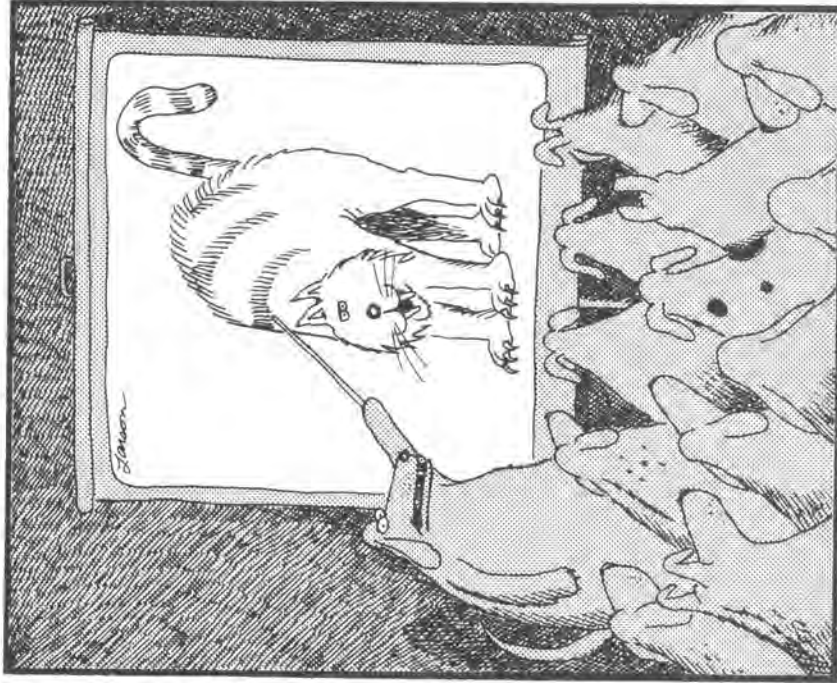
"Aaaaaa! Here they come again, Edgar! ... Crazy carnivores!"



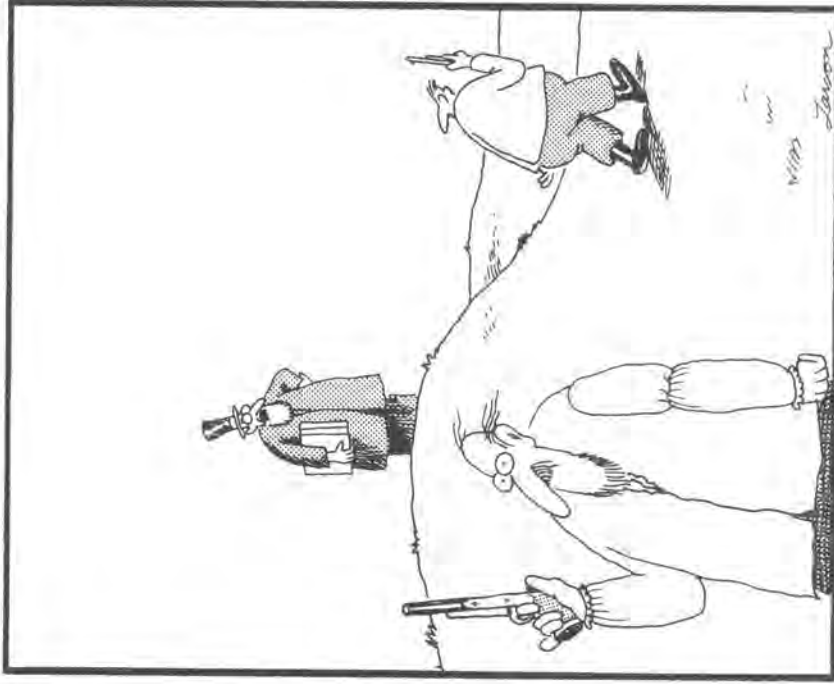
"Bob! You fool... Don't plug that thing in!"



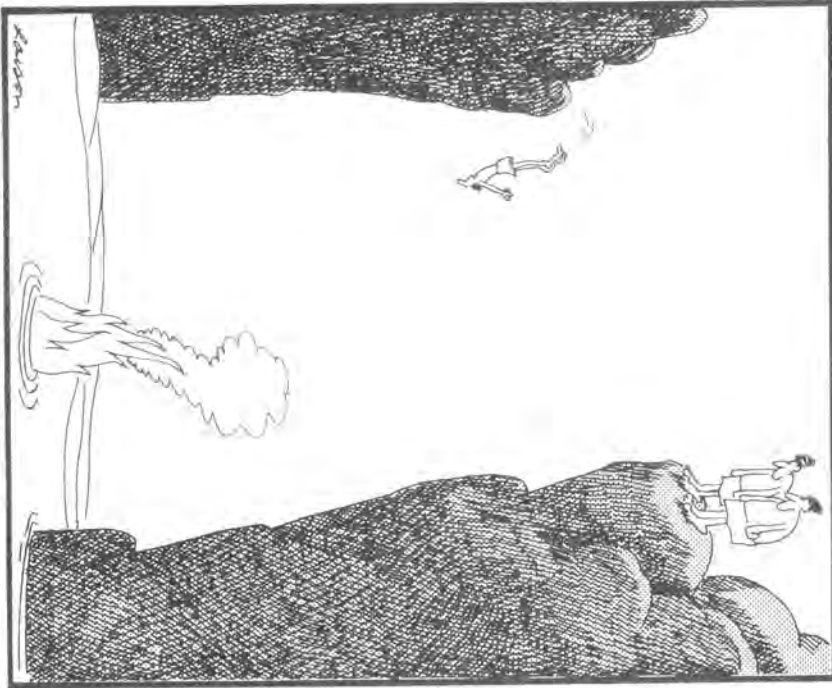
"Look, just relax, son... relaaaaaggggg... I'm gonna come over there now and you can just hand me your gun... Everything's gonna be reeeedl cool, son."



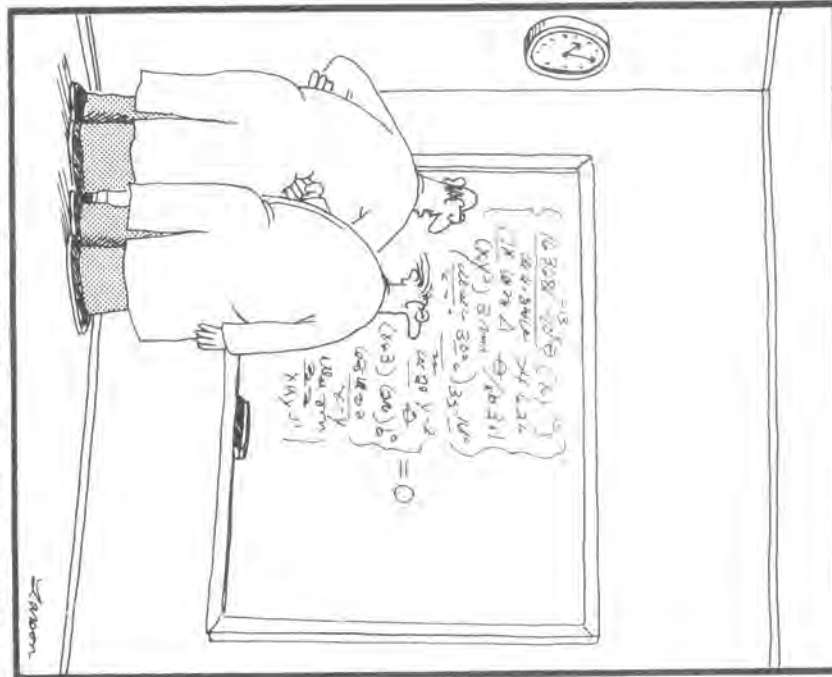
"Now, in this slide we can see how the cornered cat has seemed to suddenly grow bigger. ... Trickery! Trickery! Trickery!"



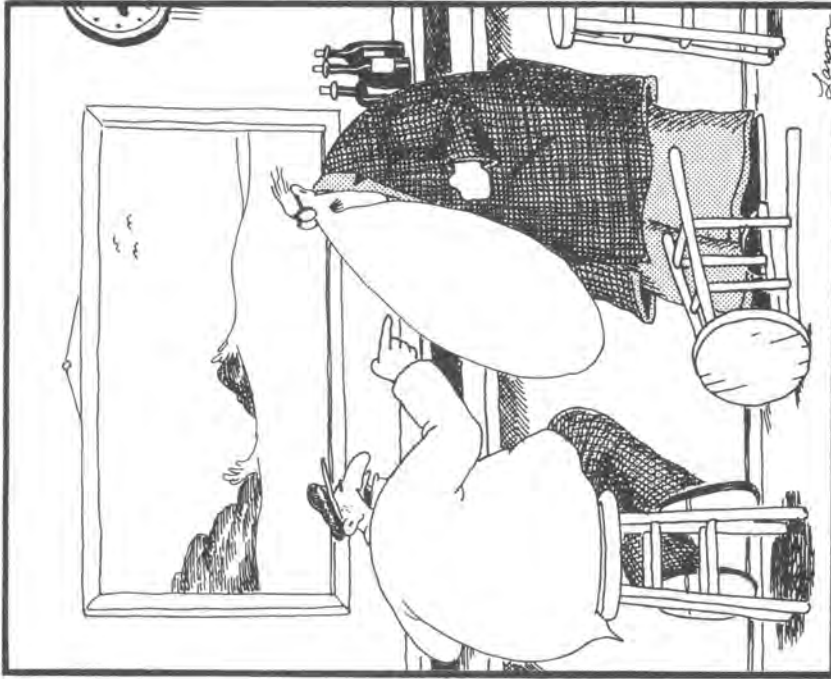
"... four ... five ... six ... Oh, what the hell—just turn and shoot."



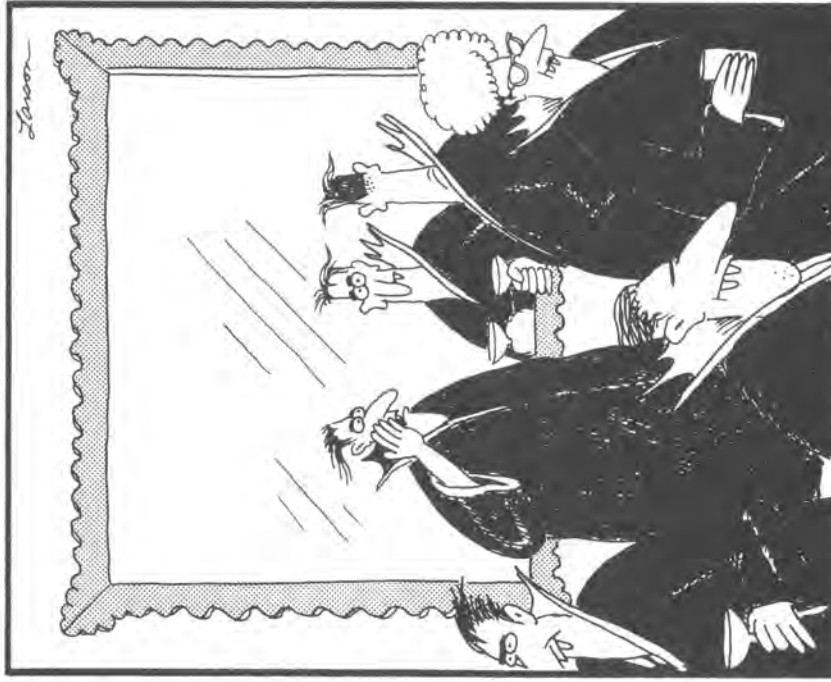
When cliff divers belly flop



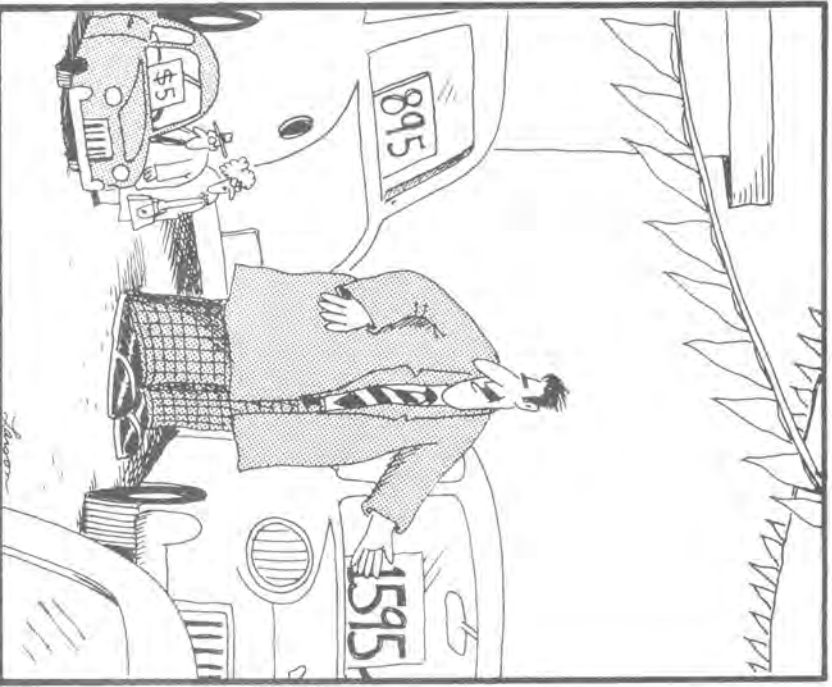
"No doubt about it, Ellington—we've mathematically expressed the purpose of the universe. God, how I love the thrill of scientific discovery!"



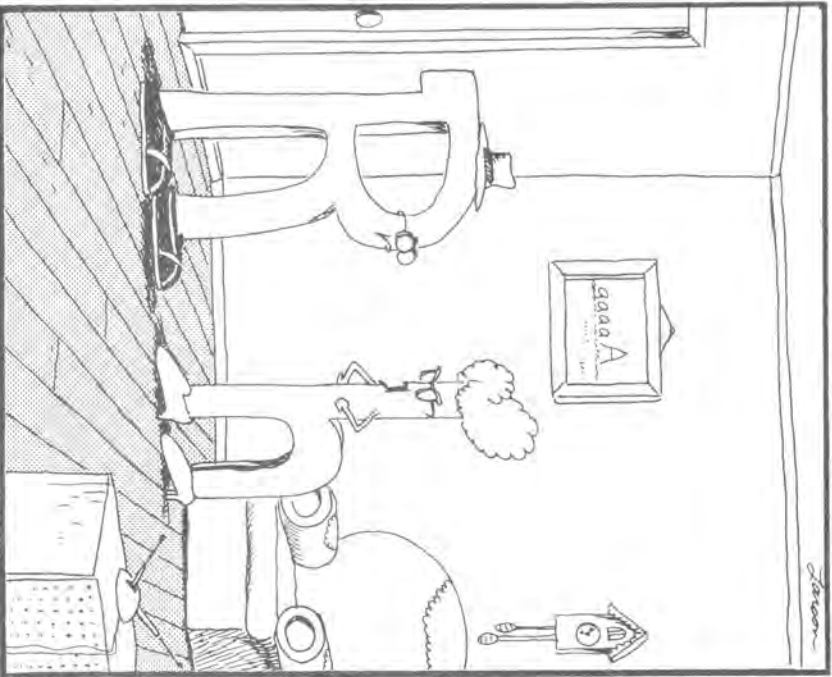
"Just back off, buddy ... unless you want a fat lip."



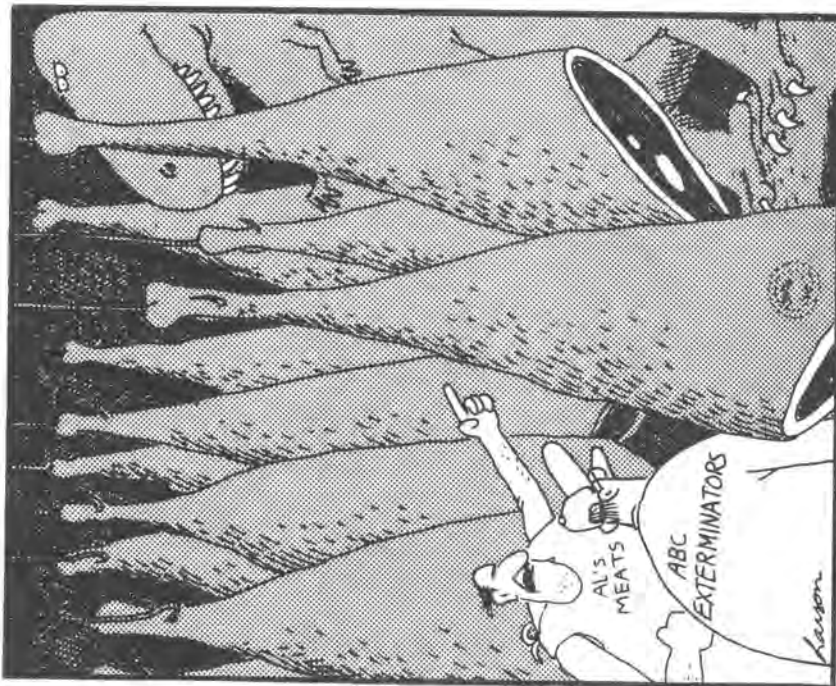
"Hank! You're reflecting!"



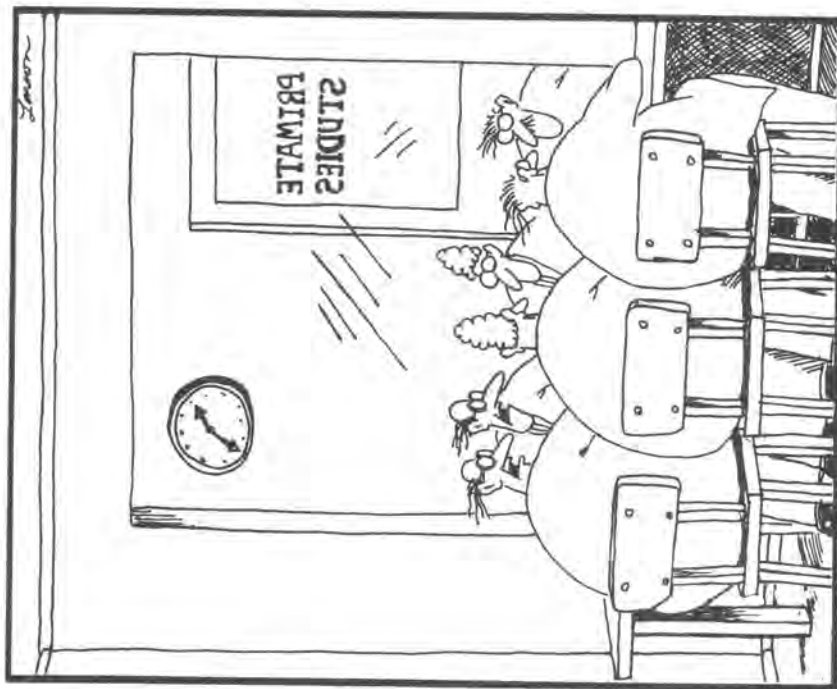
"Hey, hey, hey! Are you folks nuts? I'm telling you, *this* is the car for you."



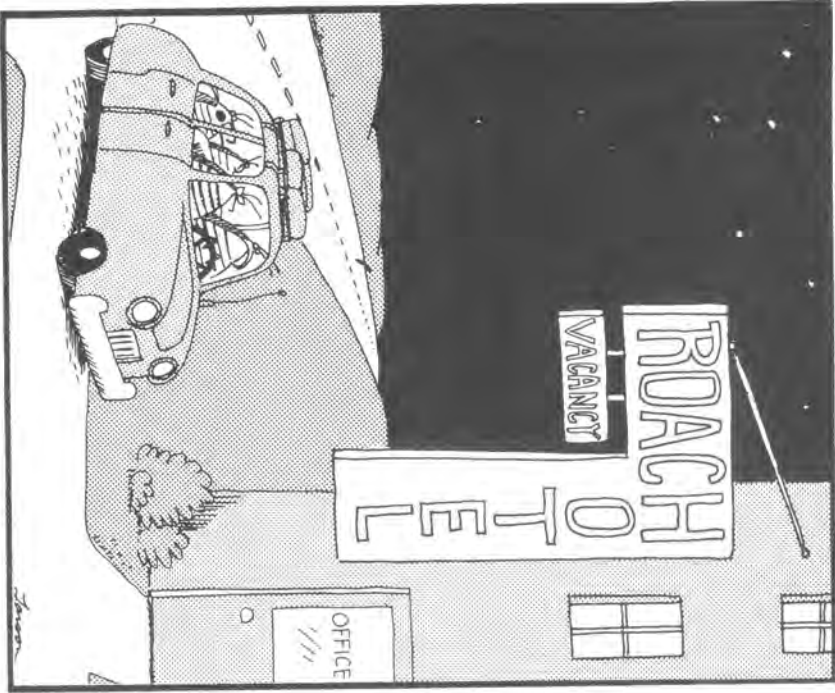
"All right! All right! If you want the truth, off and on I've been seeing *all* the vowels—*a, e, i, o, u...* Oh, yes! And sometimes *y!*"



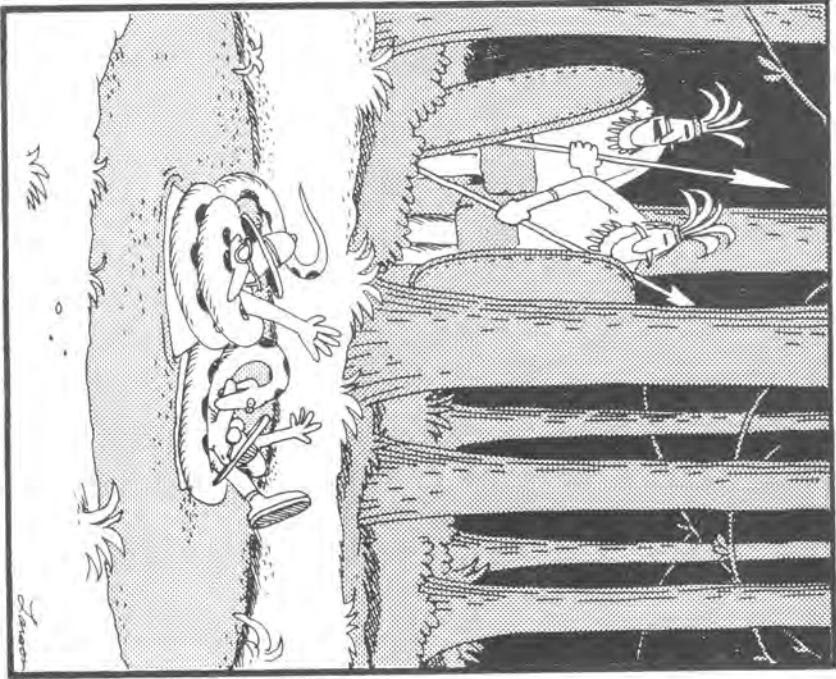
"There's one of 'em! ... And I think there are at least three or four more runnin' around in here!"



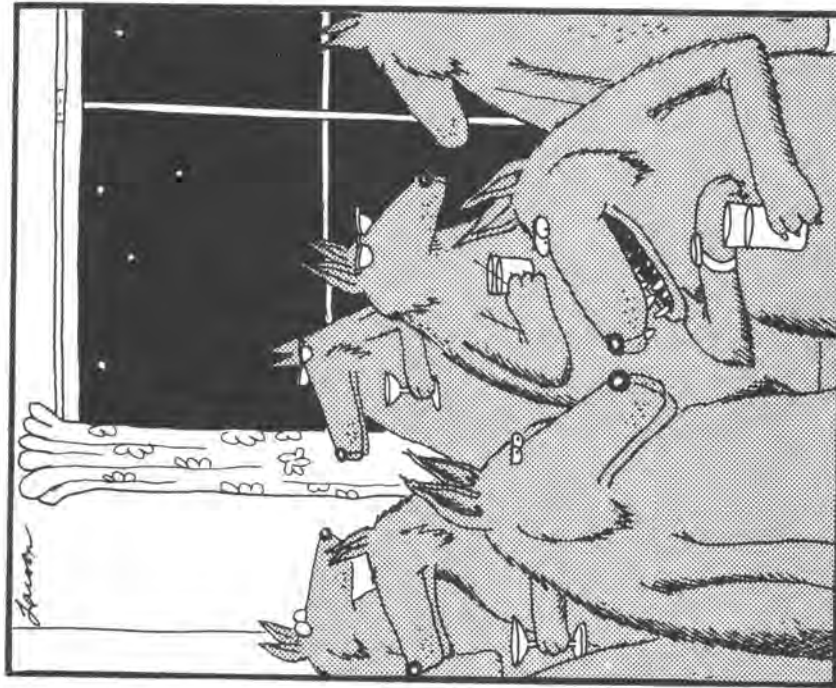
"For crying out loud, gentlemen! That's us! Someone's installed the one-way mirror in backward!"



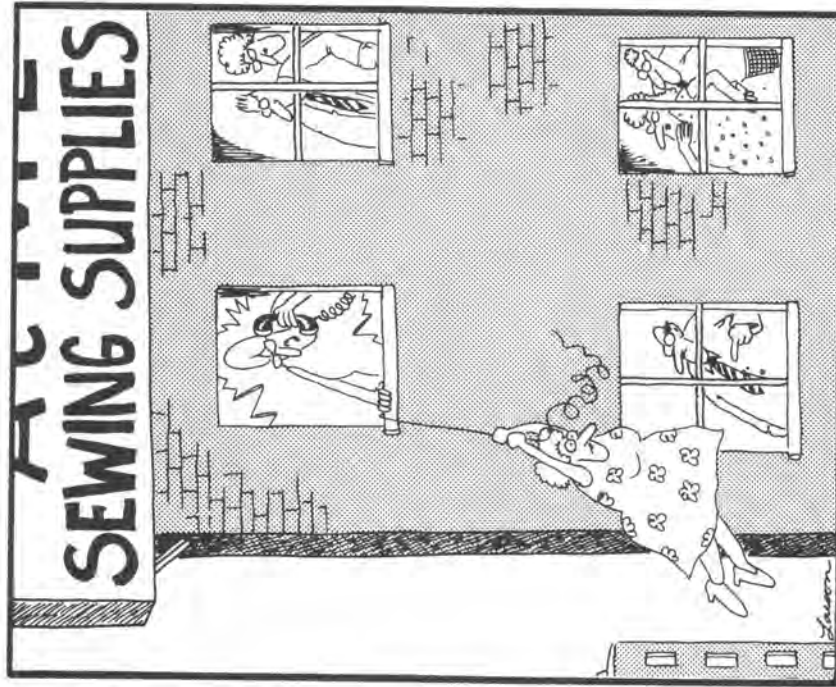
"Dad! Find out if they have cable!"



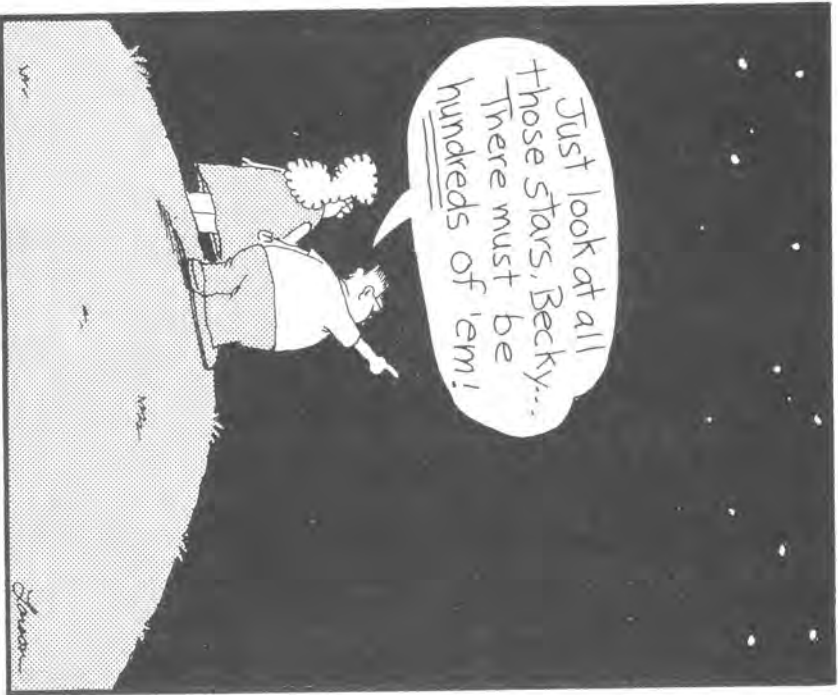
"Civilization-slickers."



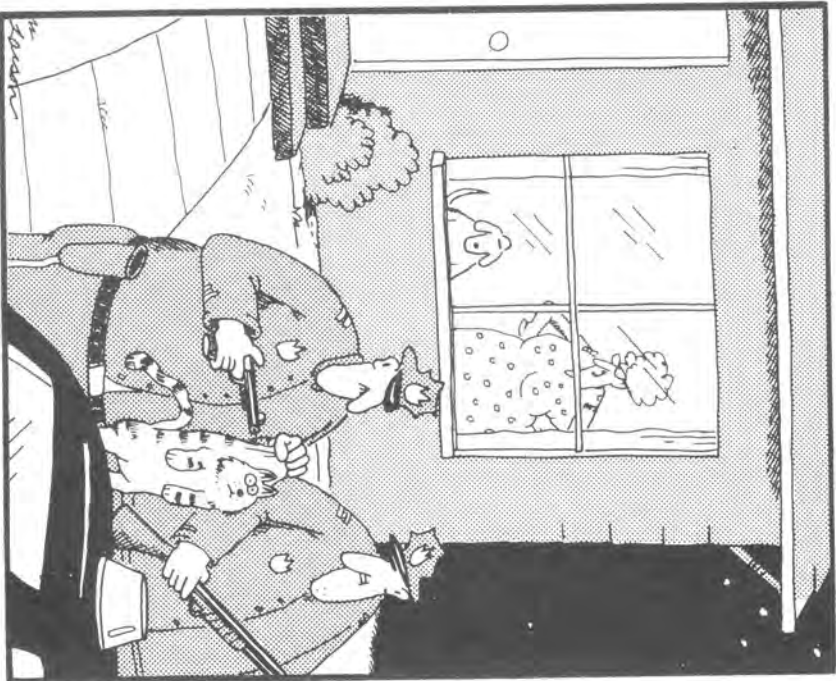
"You're on. Ten to one if I start howling I'll have everyone here howling inside five minutes."

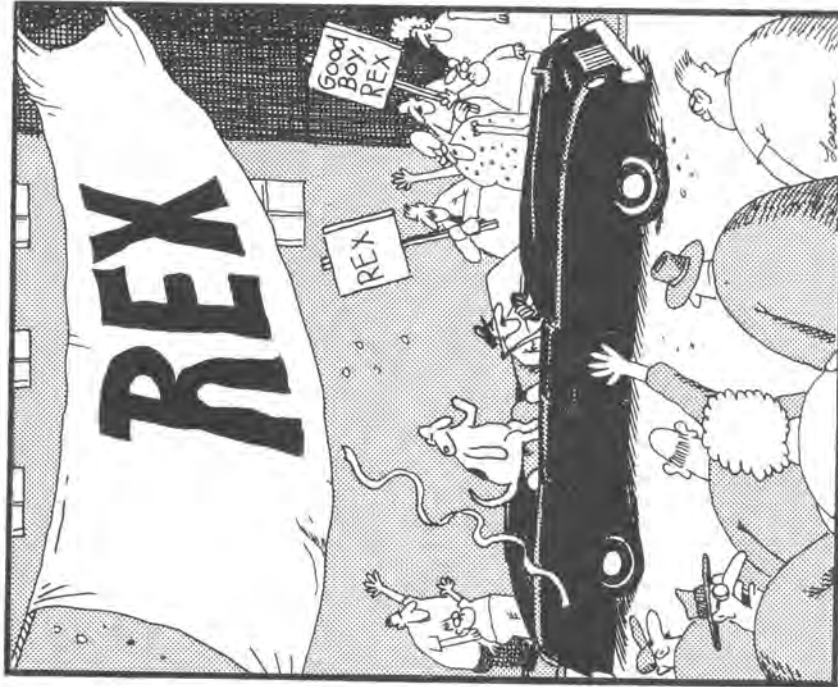


"That's right, the forty-ninth floor... And you better hurry—she's hanging by a thread."

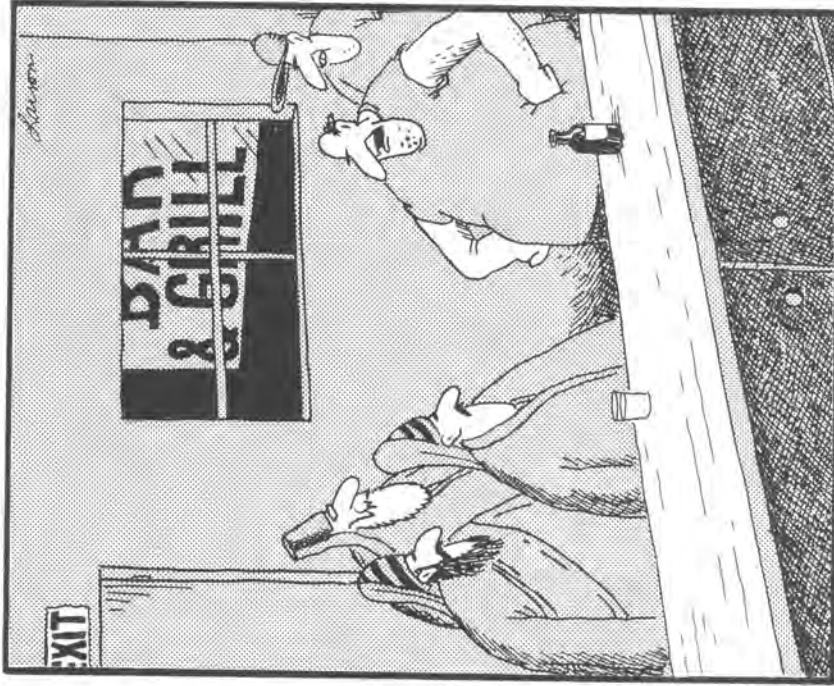


Carl Sagan as a kid

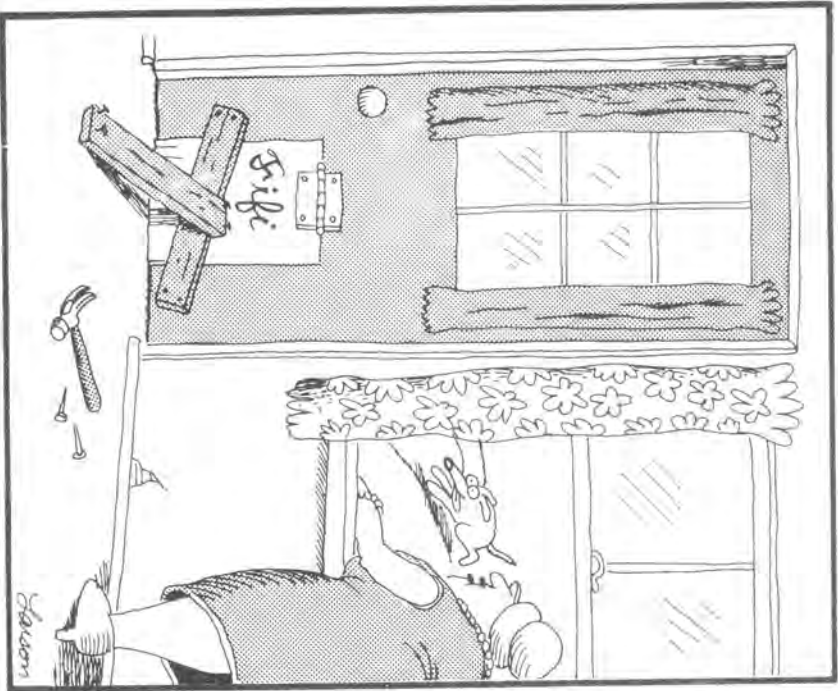




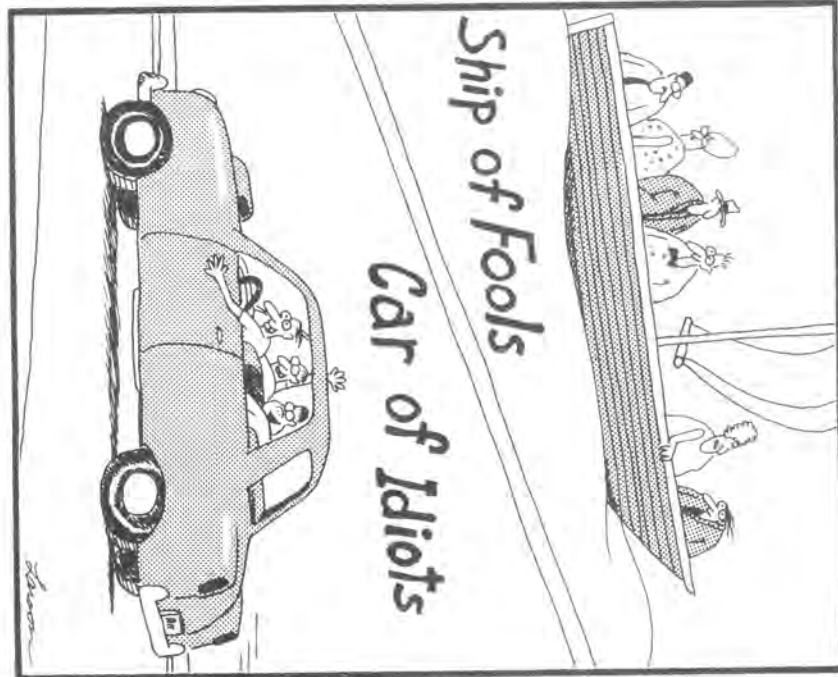
"Well, every dog has his day."

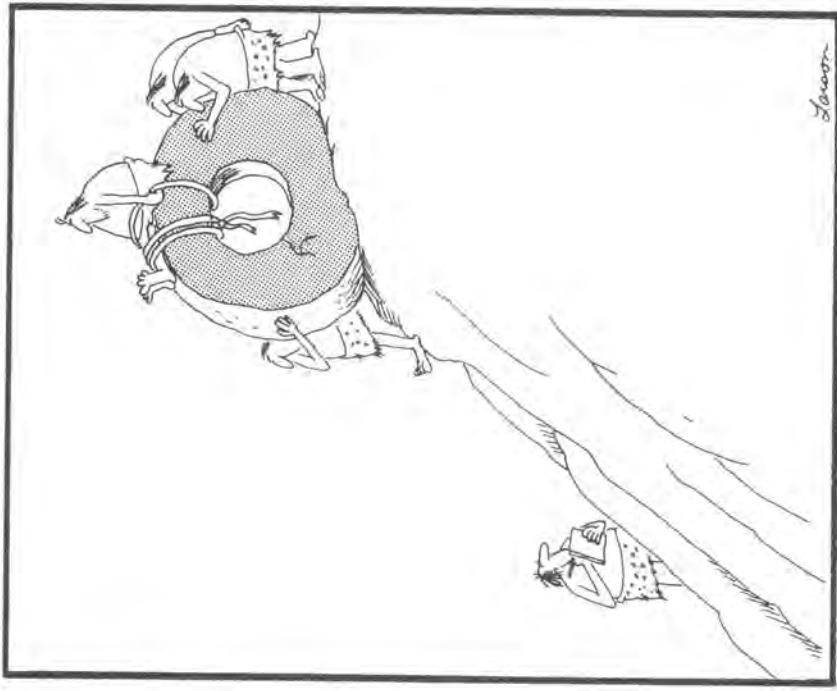


"Oh yeah? More like the three wise guys, I'd say."

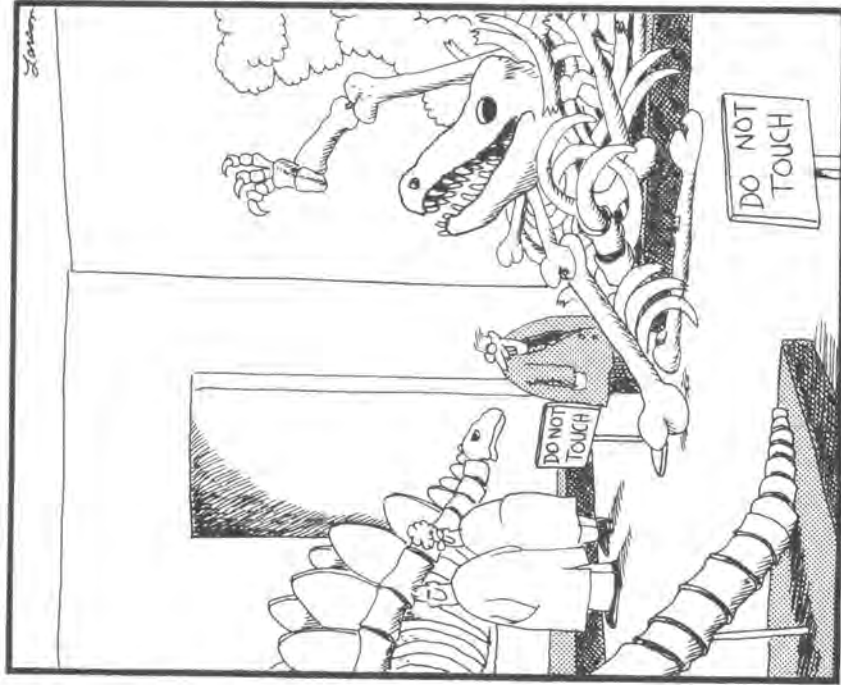


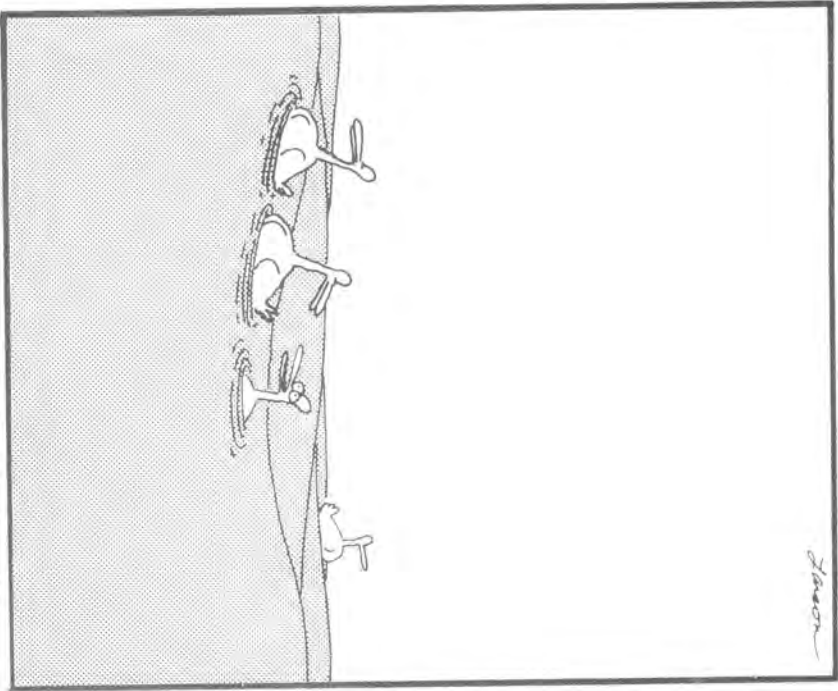
"Here, Fifi! C'mon!... Foster, Fifi!"



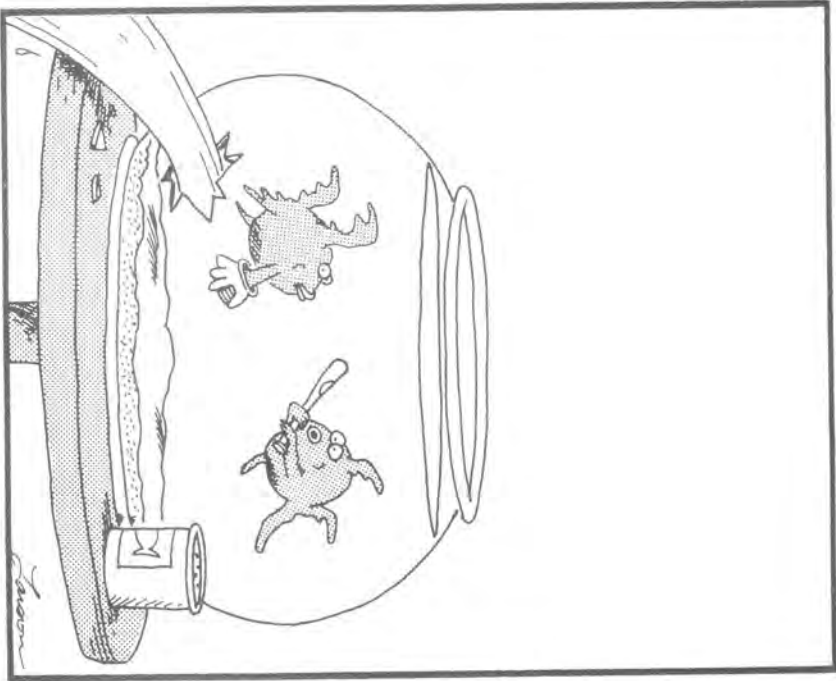


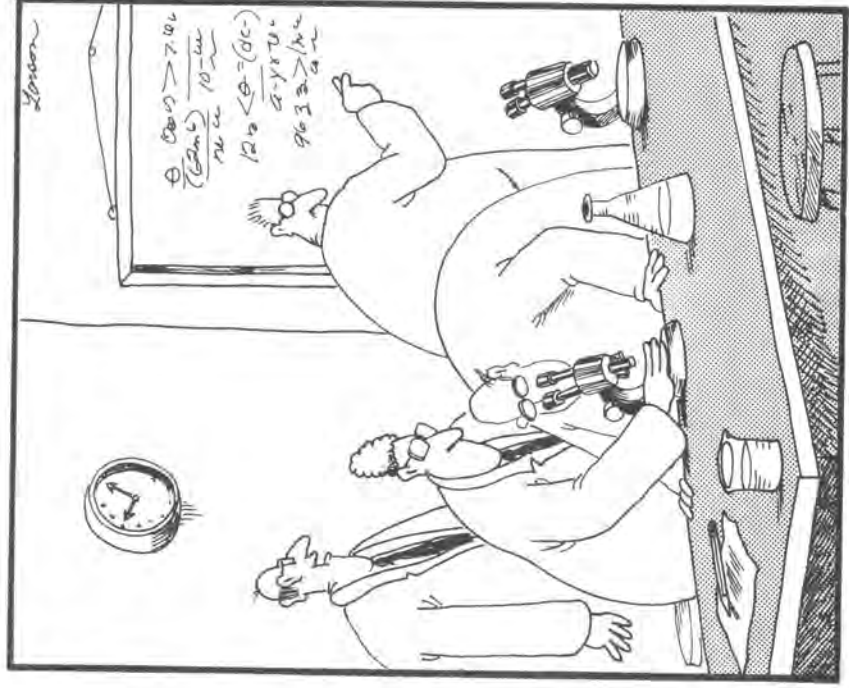
Early experiments in transportation



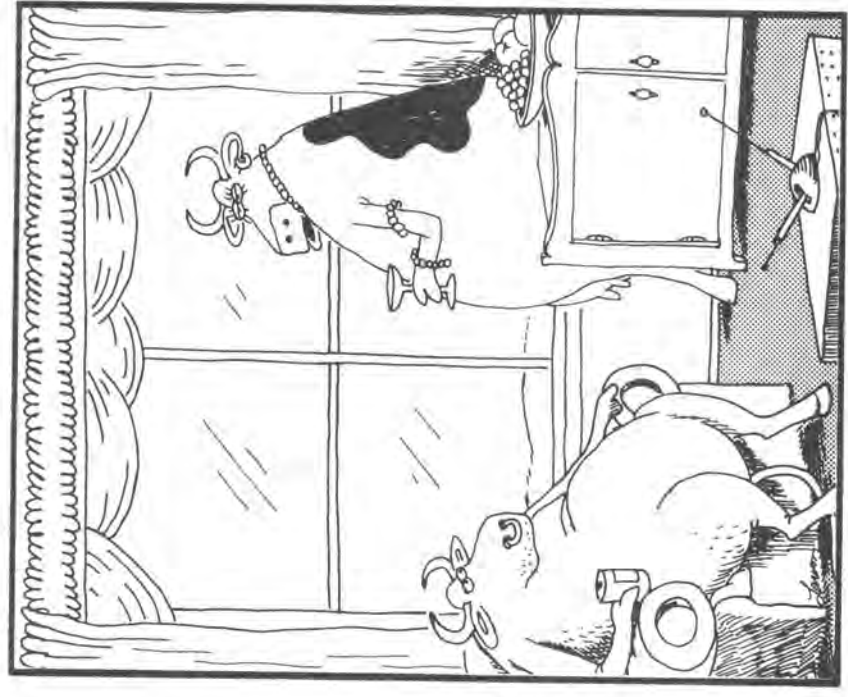


"Bob, do you think I'm sinking? Be honest!"

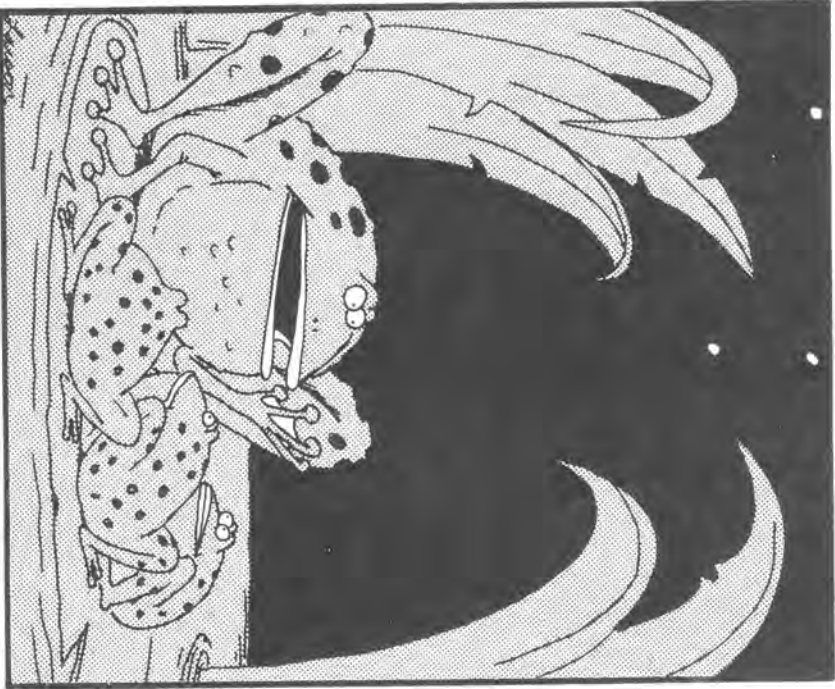




"Faster! You better get over here if you want to see Johnson's hangnail magnified 500 times."



"Wendell ... I'm not content."



"And as the net sloooooowly lifted him from the water, the voice kept whispering, 'I want your legs.... I want your legs.'"

