

Plant Lead
"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1939

4:30 - 5:00 P.M. PST.
7:30 - 8:00 P.M. PST

BLONDIE: AH -- AH -- AH -- DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL. THIS IS
BLONDIE...YOU'VE GOT A DATE WITH ME!

ORCHESTRA: (THEME...EIGHT BARS...THEN UNDER FOR:)

GOODWIN: BEFORE WE DROP OVER TO THE BUMSTEAD HOUSE TO VISIT CHIC
YOUNG'S FAMOUS CHARACTERS, "BLONDIE" AND "DAGWOOD,"
A WORD FROM THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES.
THERE ARE MILLIONS OF SMOKERS WHO COULD TELL YOU THAT
WHEN IT COMES RIGHT DOWN TO GETTING REAL ENJOYMENT OUT
OF EVERY PUFF OF A CIGARETTE, NOTHING CAN COMPARE TO
CAMEL'S MATCHLESS BLEND OF LONG-BURNING COSTLIER
TOBACCOS. Milder in a way your taste and throat will
appreciate when you make camels your steady smoke.
COOLER WITH A CLEAN, REFRESHING QUALITY ONLY A
SLOW-BURNING CIGARETTE LIKE CAMEL CAN ACHIEVE. NO
FEELING OF EXCESS HEAT -- OF DRYNESS. NOTHING BUT THE
MILD, DELICATE FLAVOR OF CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS --
ALWAYS THE SAME, ALWAYS GOOD. CAMEL CIGARETTES ARE
ROUND, FIRM, FULL WEIGHT AND FRESH. SO THAT EVERY
TIME YOU LIGHT UP A CAMEL YOU KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO
GET SMOKING PLEASURE AT ITS BEST -- AND MORE OF IT, TOO.
YES, THAT LONG-BURNING FEATURE OF CAMELS MEANS MORE
ACTUAL SMOKING IN EACH CIGARETTE. RECENT IMPARTIAL
(CONTINUED)

"BLONDIE" 1-A
10/16/39

GOODWIN:
(Cont'd)

LABORATORY TESTS SHOW THAT BY BURNING TWENTY-FIVE
PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN
OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED --
SLOWER THAN ANY OF THEM -- CAMELS GIVE A SMOKING
PLUS EQUAL TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. CAMELS
ARE PENNY FOR PENNY YOUR BEST -- AND YOUR SHREWDEST --
CIGARETTE BUY!

GOODWIN: AN NOW FOR OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTEADS,
BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD. ALTHOUGH IT'S A WEEK-DAY
MORNING, DAGWOOD IS STILL AT HOME, TAKING
ADVANTAGE OF A VERY SLIGHT COLD. HERE HE COMES
NOW TO JOIN BLONDIE IN THE SPOTLESS KITCHEN.

BLONDIE: WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO AT THE FRONT DOOR DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: ANOTHER SALESMAN.

BLONDIE: (SIGHS) WHAT DID THIS ONE SELL YOU?

DAGWOOD: NOT A THING.

BLONDIE: (PLEASED) WHY DAGWOOD....THAT'S FINE!

DAGWOOD: THAT MAKES FOUR THIS MORNING AND I HAVEN'T BOUGHT
A THING, YET. ONE OF THEM WAS SELLING
COMBINATION BUTTER-KNIFE AND SHOE HORN, TOO!

BLONDIE: I'M GLAD NONE OF THEM HAD BOOKS. YOU ALWAYS BUY
BOOKS.

DAGWOOD: WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME I BOUGHT BOOKS?

BLONDIE: IT WAS THE TIME YOU BOUGHT "THE CARE AND FEEDING OF
MUSKRATS," AND WHAT GOOD HAS THAT BEEN TO US?

DAGWOOD: WELL, IT'S JUST THE RIGHT THICKNESS TO PROP UP THAT
SHORT LEG ON THE SIDEBOARD. ANYWAY, THE FELLER
DIDN'T TELL ME YOU HAD TO HAVE A RUNNING STREAM IN
YOUR BACK YARD, FOR MUSKRATS.

BLONDIE: AND WHAT ABOUT THAT MOTH EXTERMINATOR YOU BOUGHT,
AND IT TURNED OUT TO BE TWO BLOCKS OF WOOD, WITH
INSTRUCTIONS TO PLACE THE MOTH ON BLOCK "A" AND
HIT HIM WITH BLOCK "B!!"

DAGWOOD: WELL, MAYBE WE DIDN'T USE THAT RIGHT. FUDDLE HAD ONE, TOO -- AND HE PUT IT IN HIS CLOSET AND HE SAYS HE HASN'T HAD ANY MOTHS SINCE.

BLONDIE: MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE YOU HAVE TO HAVE MORE THAN ONE SUIT, TO HAVE MOTHS.

DAGWOOD: FUDDLE THINKS THE EXTERMINATOR FRIGHTENS THE MOTHS AWAY. (TAKE) SAY! I WONDER IF I COULD INVENT SOMETHING TO FRIGHTEN PEDDLARS AWAY?

BLONDIE: WE CERTAINLY NEED SOMETHING. THEY DON'T CALL AT EVERY HOUSE, BUT THEY ALWAYS STOP HERE.

DAGWOOD: THEY JUST SEEM TO KNOW I BUY THINGS -- JUST BY LOOKING AT THE OUTSIDE OF THE HOUSE. I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THEY DO IT.

BLONDIE: WELL, I SUPPOSE THEY KNOW YOU'LL BUY ALMOST ANYTHING, WHEN THEY SEE THAT LIGHTNING ROD ON DAISY'S DOG HOUSE.

DAGWOOD: WELL, MY BUYING DAYS ARE OVER. THE LAST FELLER AT THE FRONT DOOR GOT A SURPRISE. I BET HE NEVER COMES BACK. (KNOCKING ON DOOR) SOMEONE AT THE BACK DOOR.

BLONDIE: BETTER LET ME GO, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: OH, THIS ISN'T A SALESMAN...NOT AT THE BACK DOOR. (DOOR OPENS)

SNAPP: GOOD MORNING, FRIEND!...YOU HEARD THE KNOCK? THAT WAS OPPORTUNITY KNOCKING, FRIEND.

DAGWOOD: IT WAS HEY? I THOUGHT OPPORTUNITY KNOCKED ONLY ONCE...AND I'VE SEEN YOU BEFORE.

SNAPP: WHERE WAS THAT, FRIEND?

DAGWOOD: AREN'T YOU THE GUY WHO WAS AT THE FRONT DOOR A MINUTE AGO?

SNAPP: DID IT LOOK LIKE ME, FRIEND?

DAGWOOD: IT CERTAINLY DID. SAME CLOTHES...SAME SAMPLE CASE,
AND THE SAME FACE.

SNAPP: A REMARKABLE COINCIDENCE, MY FRIEND! NOW WHAT
HAPPENED AT THE FRONT DOOR?

DAGWOOD: I SAID, NO....AND YOU WENT AWAY.

SNAPP: NOT ME, ^{Twin} ~~BROTHER~~....THAT MUST HAVE BEEN MY POOR
YOUNG BROTHER. A DISGRACE TO THE FAMILY!
HE THINKS NO MEANS NO.

DAGWOOD: IT DOES...WITH ME.

SNAPP: THEN YOU'D NEVER MAKE A SALESMAN, FRIEND.

DAGWOOD: IS THAT SO? I'VE BEEN SELLING THINGS SINCE I WAS
NINE YEARS OLD.

SNAPP: YOU DON'T MEAN IT. WHAT DID YOU SELL AT THAT
TENDER AGE MY FRIEND?

DAGWOOD: WELL, I SOLD ALL MY CLOTHES TO THE RAG MAN. OF
COURSE, MY MOTHER DIDN'T LIKE IT.

SNAPP: AH! YOU HAD A MOTHER..THEN I KNOW I'M SURE OF A
KIND RECEPTION.

DAGWOOD: LISTEN....TAKE YOUR FOOT OUT OF THAT DOOR!

SNAPP: A TRIFLING ERROR, FRIEND. THAT'S NOT MY FOOT...IT'S
MY SAMPLE CASE.

DAGWOOD: WELL, TAKE IT OUT AND GO AWAY.

SNAPP: NOT ME, FRIEND. YOU'RE UP AGAINST A REAL SALESMAN
THIS TIME!

DAGWOOD: (HEAVY THREAT) ARE YOU GOING AWAY OR DO I HAVE TO
CALL OUR DOG?

"BLONDIE" -5-
10/16/39 (REVISED)

SNAPP: YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL HIM, FRIEND. HE'S RIGHT
BEHIND ME LICKING MY HAND.

DAGWOOD: DAISY! I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!

SNAPP: NOW THAT WE ALL UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER...JUST LET ME
STEP IN A MOMENT.

DAGWOOD: NO...NO...NO! (GRUNTS)

SNAPP: (GRUNTING TOO) DON'T SHOVE, FRIEND...NO VIOLENCE
PLEASE. OOPS!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

BLONDIE: GOOD! YOU GOT HIM OUT! NOW LOCK THE DOOR, DAGWOOD.
(KEY TURNS)

DAGWOOD: I GUESS THAT'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON (KNOCK ON DOOR)
HEY! LISTEN!

BLONDIE: NO...DON'T LISTEN, DAGWOOD...COME ON IN THE FRONT
ROOM...(FADES) AND LET HIM STAY THERE AS LONG AS HE
LIKES.

DAGWOOD: (FADING) YES, MAYBE HE'LL TAKE THE HINT AND GO AWAY!

BLONDIE: (FADE IN) I HOPE HE HAS GONE...I DON'T HEAR HIM KNOCKING
ANYMORE. (DOOR-BELL)

DAGWOOD: I'LL GO, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: NO...WAIT! I'LL PEEK OUT AND SEE IF...YES, I THOUGHT SO!
IT'S THAT SAME MAN, DAGWOOD. AT THE FRONT DOOR AGAIN!

DAGWOOD: GOSH! DON'T OPEN IT, BLONDIE! HE'LL HAVE TO GO AWAY SOONER OR LATER.

BLONDIE: SSSSSH! I WANT TO HEAR WHEN HE WALKS OFF THE PORCH!

DAGWOOD: I'M LISTENING. (A FALLING BODY IS HEARD AND GROANS)
HEY, WHAT'S THAT?

BLONDIE: HE MUST HAVE FALLEN OFF THE STEPS.

DAGWOOD: WE'D BETTER SEE IF HE'S HURT. (DOOR OPENS)
HEY!...WHAT'S THE MATTER?

SNAPP: (GROANS) OOOOOOH! ~~HELP!~~ MY ANKLE!

BLONDIE: WELL, WE'RE SORRY YOU'RE HURT, BUT....

SNAPP: THOSE STEPS! TREACHEROUS! I COULD SUE FOR THAT...

DAGWOOD: SUE? I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU. WE DIDN'T ASK YOU UP ON OUR STEPS.

SNAPP: (LOUDER) DON'T BE TOUGH, ~~BROTHER~~. ANY JURY WOULD GIVE ME PLENTY.

DAGWOOD: LISTEN, YOU....I'D TELL THE JURY I WARNED YOU OFF MY PLACE, AND....

SNAPP: (VERY LOUD) AND WHAT WOULD I BE TELLING THEM? YOU WANT TO MAKE TROUBLE, EH?

BLONDIE: SSSSH! THE NEIGHBORS.

DAGWOOD: GOSH....YES....HERE...LET'S TAKE HIM INSIDE, A MINUTE....

SNAPP: INSIDE! YES! OOOOOH! *Bring in my shoulder*

DAGWOOD: JUST LEAN ON ME.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD! HE'S LIMPING ON THE OTHER FOOT, NOW.

SNAPP: BOTH LEGS ARE HURT, LADY....OOOOOH!

DAGWOOD: SURE, BLONDIE....NOW! HERE WE ARE.

BLONDIE: YOU CAN SIT ON THAT COUCH -- A MINUTE -- MR. -- ER --

SNAPP: SNAPP! MARCO P. SNAPP. OOOH...ER -- HAND ME MY SAMPLE
CASE, FRIEND!

DAGWOOD: WELL -- OKAY, BUT...

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD...(GOING) I WANT TO SEE YOU -- OUT IN THE HALL A
MINUTE!

DAGWOOD: EH? OH! WELL -- ER...(GOING) EXCUSE ME A MINUTE,
MR. SNAPP...

BLONDIE: (TENSE WHISPER) NOW LISTEN, DAGWOOD, I DON'T TRUST YOU
AND A SALESMAN AND A SAMPLE-CASE ALL IN THE SAME ROOM!

DAGWOOD: (TENSE WHISPER) I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! I'LL JUST KEEP
THINKING OF HOW DITHERS WOULD HANDLE THIS. I'LL BE
HARD-BOILED!

BLONDIE: (WHISPERING) WELL, JUST THE SAME, I'M GOING TO LISTEN...
AND IF I THINK YOU'RE WEAKENING, I'LL COME IN AND SAY
"OPEN A WINDOW."

DAGWOOD: (WHISPER) A WINDOW? WHAT FOR?

BLONDIE: (WHISPER) THAT'S A SIGNAL! WHEN YOU HEAR THAT -- IT
MEANS GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF!

DAGWOOD: OH, OKAY. I GET YOU.

SNAPP: (GROANS AWAY) OOOH. MY LEG! MY BACK! MY SAMPLE CASE!

DAGWOOD: (LOUD) HERE'S THE CASE, SNAPP! BUT -- I WARN YOU, I'M
NOT BUYING ANY! GOSH, IT'S HEAVY. ER -- WHAT'S IN IT,
ANYWAY?

SNAPP: A SENSIBLE QUESTION, FRIEND!

DAGWOOD: DON'T JUMP UP LIKE THAT. YOU'LL HURT YOUR ANKLE.

SNAPP: (REMEMBERS) OOOH. YES -- YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU OPEN THE
CASE, FRIEND!

DAGWOOD: WELL, I DON'T MIND OPENING IT. (CLICK OF CATCH)
GOSH...MACHINERY!

SNAPP: YOU RECOGNIZE MACHINERY! A BORN MECHANIC NO DOUBT.
THEN LET ME TELL YOU FRIEND THAT ~~---~~ ~~ASIDE FROM THE~~
~~BLESSING OF THE DEVICE ITSELF~~ ~~---~~ YOU WILL SPEND
MANY CAREFREE HAPPY HOURS IN THE MERE ASSEMBLING OF
ITS PARTS. LOOK! EACH PART IS NUMBERED ~~---~~ ~~MADE~~
~~PLAIN AND SIMPLE FOR A CHILD TO OPERATE!~~
SEE THE CAMS ~~---~~ WHEEL, COGS, SHAFTS AND SPRINGS...

DAGWOOD: BOY, I CERTAINLY LIKE TO TINKER WITH THIS...

SNAPP: AND ALL FOR A PRICE THAT WILL ASTOUND YOU...

DAGWOOD: (DELIGHTED) YEAH? HOW MUCH?

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) DAGWOOD! OPEN THE WINDOW!

DAGWOOD: ER ~~---~~ WAIT A MINUTE; HONEY....

BLONDIE: NO! DO IT NOW!

DAGWOOD: HMMMM? ER ~~---~~ DO WHAT, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: OPEN THE WINDOW! REMEMBER?

DAGWOOD: OH ~~---~~ YEAH ~~---~~ YEAH, SURE! EXCUSE ME, SNAPP,

(WINDOW UP) GOSH! THAT BREEZE FEELS GOOD.

SNAPP: FEELS CHILLY TO ME.

BLONDIE: IT WON'T HURT YOU. YOU SEEM TO BE MAKING A FAST
RECOVERY, MR. SNAPP.

SNAPP: IT'S THE CLEAN LIFE I LEAD, MADAM. I BOUNCE BACK LIKE
A RUBBER BALL.

BLONDIE: DO YOU FEEL WELL ENOUGH TO BOUNCE ON YOUR WAY? WE DON'T WANT TO BUY ANYTHING...

SNAPP: ER -- PARDON ME, MADAM...BUT (SNIFFS) MY KEEN SENSE OF SMELL! SOMETHING'S BURNING IN YOUR KITCHEN.

BLONDIE: (GOING) OOOOOH. MY CAKE!

SNAPP: SHE'S GONE, FRIEND! NOW, LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING... I AM ABOUT TO TRANSFORM YOUR FRONT ENTRANCE INTO THE DOOR OF THE VOICE WITH A SMILE!

DAGWOOD: YOU ARE? ER -- TO -- WHAT?

SNAPP: WATCH! LIGHT SOCKET! NOW! IMAGINE THIS MACHINE IS INSTALLED BEHIND YOUR FRONT DOOR. UNSEEN BY HUMAN EYE -- A TINY BEAM OF LIGHT SHINES ACROSS YOUR DOORSTEP...A PHOTO-ELECTRIC BEAM! NOW! A GUEST ARRIVES -- MOUNTS THE STEPS -- CROSSES THE BEAM OF LIGHT! ER -- WALK FORWARD, FRIEND...CLOSER! ONE STEP MORE!! AH! YOU'VE STEPPED INTO THE BEAM! (A MUSICAL HUMMING NOTE) LISTEN...THE DOOR OF THE VOICE WITH A SMILE SPEAKS...LISTEN!

VOICE: GREETINGS TO YOU WHO COME TO THIS THRESHOLD! IN ONE BRIEF MOMENT THIS DOOR WILL OPEN WIDE AND THE HOST OF THIS HOUSE WILL CLASP YOUR HAND WITH A FLASHING SMILE OF WELCOME! (CLICK AND SILENCE)

DAGWOOD: HEY -- WHAT DOES THAT??

SNAPP: A RECORD...OF YOUR OWN VOICE TO MAKE IT PERSONAL! BUT WHY SPEAK OF METHOD...ISN'T IT ENOUGH THAT YOU NOW OWN THIS GENII OF GENIALITY?

DAGWOOD: (WEAKLY) WAIT NOW - I - I HAVEN'T BOUGHT IT YET...

SNAPP: AH, BUT YOU WILL! I SEE IT IN YOUR EYE..YOU COVET
THIS FRIEND! YOU KNOW BEYOND THE SHALOW OF A DOUBT
THAT HERE IS SOMETHING NEW AS TOMORROW'S DAWN..
PRACTICAL AS A LAWNMOWER - AND AS WARM WITH BEAUTY
AS A SUN DRENCHED ROSE!

DAGWOOD: IT - IT WOULD BE MY OWN VOICE ON THE RECORD, EH?

SNAPP: NONE OTHER! LOOK, FRIEND, I'LL MEET YOU HALF WAY..
HERE'S MY FOUNTAIN PEN - NOW WHERE'S YOUR CHECK BOOK?

DAGWOOD: WHY - HERE IT IS - RIGHT IN MY HAND! HOW DID THAT
GET THERE?

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD! OPEN A WINDOW!

DAGWOOD: (DAZED) HUH. WHAT? OH - IS THAT YOU BLONDIE? WHAT
DID YOU SAY?

BLONDIE: OPEN THE WINDOW!

DAGWOOD: HUH? WHY IT IS OPEN AND...

BLONDIE: OPEN ANOTHER THEN! AND OPEN THE FRONT DOOR WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT. ~~SO MR. SNAPP CAN GET HIS MACHINE THROUGH~~
IT EASILY.

SNAPP: NOT SO FAST LADY! YOUR HUSBAND HAS JUST HEARD A
MIRACLE AND...

BLONDIE: I HEARD IT TOO..~~WE DON'T WANT IT.~~

SNAPP: LET US CLING TO LOGIC ~~LADY.~~ CAN YOU NAME THE
SLIGHTEST FLAW IN MY DEVICE?

BLONDIE: I CERTAINLY CAN! SUPPOSE AFTER THAT THING GETS
THROUGH MAKING EVERYONE WELCOME -- IT TURNS OUT WE'RE
NOT HOME?

DAGWOOD: GOSH, THAT'S RIGHT! OR SUPPOSE WE JUST DON'T HAPPEN
TO WANT TO SEE WHOEVER IT IS AT THE DOOR?

SNAPP: IN EITHER CASE I HAVE THE ANSWER! JUST TURN THE
POINTER TO POSITION "B"...IN THIS MANNER! NOW LISTEN!
I WALK THROUGH THE BEAM...AND LISTEN! (SAME CLICK AND
HUM)

VOICE: ALAS MY FRIEND YOUR JOURNEY IS IN VAIN...YOUR HOST
WILL GRIEVE AT HIS LOST HAPPINESS IN HAVING MISSED
YOUR VISIT...BUT DO COME BACK...AND SOON...VERY VERY
SOON! (CLICK...SILENCE)

DAGWOOD: GOSH...HE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING, BLONDIE. WHY, I BET
DITHERS HIMSELF WOULD BUY ONE OF THESE...TWO OR THREE
MAYBE.

SNAPP: HE WOULD? WHO'S DITHERS? WHERE DO I FIND HIM?

BLONDIE: DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY ON MAIN STREET...YOU
CAN'T MISS IT.

SNAPP: THANKS -- I BET I'LL SELL HIM PLENTY. LISTEN...HOW
ABOUT AN ORDER HERE FIRST.

BLONDIE: NOT UNLESS YOU SELL DITHERS.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...IF HE BUYS WE WILL.

SNAPP: YOU WILL -- SOLD! I'M OFF LIKE A ROCKET...NO GRASS
UNDER MY FEET...(~~GOING~~) THANKS FOR THE TIP...AND IF
I LAND THE ORDER I'LL COME BACK AND SELL YOU YOURS ON
LONGER PAYMENTS.

(DOOR CLOSES)

DAGWOOD: GOSH BLONDIE! DITHERS WILL SKIN THAT GUY ALIVE IF HE BREAKS INTO THE MIDDLE OF A BUSINESS DAY.

BLONDIE: I HOPE HE DOES.

DAGWOOD: I HOPE DITHERS WON'T BE SORE AT ME FOR SENDING HIM! SAY I'D BETTER GO DOWN THERE NOW..AND EXPLAIN TO HIM HOW IT HAPPENED.

ORCHESTRA: (UP AND IN FOR INTERLUDE)

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: YES, MR. DITHERS.. I JUST CAME IN TO TELL YOU.....

DITHERS: DON'T WASTE TIME BUMSTEAD. I KNOW! YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR SENDING MARCO POLO SNAPP TO ME! RIGHT?

DAGWOOD: YES SIR...BUT IT WAS LIKE THIS.

DITHERS: IT'S LIKE THIS BUMSTEAD! CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE! YOU SAW HIM FIRST BUT IT WAS J. Q. DITHERS WHO JUMPED AT THE CHANCE TO HIRE HIM.

DAGWOOD: YES SIR..BUT JUST THE SAME (TAKE) WHAT? YOU HIRED SNAPP? WHAT FOR?

DITHERS: WHAT FOR? TO PUT SOME PEP INTO MY SALES FORCE. THAT'S WHAT FOR! YOU DON'T USE A GENIUS LIKE MR. SNAPP, TO WASH WINDOWS BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW CONSTRUCTION! HOW'S HE GOING TO SELL BIG CONTRACTS BY RINGING DOOR BELLS AND PULLING THAT LAME ANKLE GAG?

DITHERS: YOU'RE ALL CONFUSED BUMSTEAD..AS USUAL! MR. SNAPP WILL BE SELLING HIS OWN MARVELOUS DEVICE..."THE DOOR OF THE VOICE WITH A SMILE!"..WHICH I JUST BOUGHT.

DAGWOOD: YOU BOUGHT ONE OF THOSE THINGS?

DITHERS: ONE NOTHING! I BOUGHT A CONTROLLING INTEREST IN THE DEVICE.

DAGWOOD: GOSH!

DITHERS: AND MR. SNAPP WILL RING NO DOORBELLS BUMSTEAD. YOU
WILL DO THAT.

DAGWOOD: ME? OH I CAN'T DO THAT KIND OF SELLING MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: SNAPP WILL TEACH YOU..FROM NOW ON..YOU'RE UNDER HIM.
DON'T STAND THERE WITH YOUR MOUTH OPEN BUMSTEAD!
COME ON! MR. SNAPP IS ORGANIZING A PEP-MEETING IN
THE DIRECTORS ROOM AND HE DOESN'T WANT ANY OF US TO
BE LATE..

ORCHESTRA: (MUSIC IN FOR INTERLUDE.)

SNAPP: DITHERS! INTRODUCE ME TO THE MEN!

DITHERS: WELL BOYS....THIS IS MR. SNAPP..AND...

SNAPP: MARCO P. SNAPP! SNAPP BY NAME AND SNAPPY BY NATURE!!
NOW ~~GET ME~~ ^{AND} ~~NOW~~ GET ME THE FIRST TIME MEN! TIMES
HAVE CHANGED AROUND HERE! ~~THE HORSE AND BUGGY ERA~~
~~HAS PASSED!~~ DITHERS MARCHES ON! IN THE SHORT TIME
I'VE BEEN IN CHARGE OF EFFICIENCY, I'VE ALREADY
THROWN THE RUBBER PLANTS OUT OF THE LOBBY.

DITHERS: MY WIFE'S PLANTS.

SNAPP: IS THIS AN OFFICE OR A BOTANICAL GARDEN? THOSE
PLANTS CONSUME THREE CUBIC FEET OF HEAT AND OXYGEN
PER DIEM. THEY'VE GONE! ~~ALSO LETTERS WILL BE AIR~~
~~MAIL FROM NOW ON, SO OMIT ALL COMMA'S TO SAVE WEIGHT.~~
FURTHERMORE, WE'LL HAVE A TIME SHEET FOR EVERY MAN..
DIVIDED INTO FIVE MINUTE INTERVALS...~~THESE PEP~~
~~MEETINGS ARE EXTRA - YOU'LL ALL STAY OVERTIME TO MAKE~~
~~UP FOR THEM - AND WE'LL HAVE ONE EVERY DAY. IF YOU'RE~~
~~SMART YOU'LL ALL BE HERE TOO. ER - WHOSE EMPTY CHAIR~~
IS THAT?

DAGWOOD: OLD MAN TWIGG..HE'S OUR OLDEST EMPLOYEE...

SNAPP: THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW?

DAGWOOD: HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY - HIS SHOES ARE UNDER HIS DESK.

SNAPP: NOT ANY MORE. I FOUND OUT HIS FEET HURT. IMAGINE A SALESMAN WITH SORE FEET. IMPOSSIBLE!

DAGWOOD: HE'S PRETTY GOOD ON THE TELEPHONE.

SNAPP: QUIET, BUMSTEAD! OLD TWIGG IS THROUGH! - FIRED!
OUT! NO ROOM FOR HAS-BEENS..

DAGWOOD: MR. DITHERS, ARE YOU GOING TO STAND FOR...

SNAPP: ANYONE WHO DOESN'T LIKE MY METHODS CAN FOLLOW TWIGG.
I WANT PEPI! ~~YOU'VE ALL SEEN THE MACHINE YOU'RE GOING TO SELL.~~ YOU'VE HEARD IT'S DULCET TONES REPEATING MY OWN DEATHLESS WORDS. ~~NOW GO OUT AND SELL IT!~~ ^{MID} ~~BUT~~ GET THIS. I WON'T TOLERATE ANYONE TRYING THEIR OWN OLD FASHIONED SELLING TALK. YOU WILL USE MINE. IT'S ALL HERE IN THIS LITTLE BOOK. ~~A GEM OF SUPER-SALESMANSHIP.~~ ^{TO WHICH I HAVE JUST} ~~I~~ ~~VE~~ ADDED A FINAL WORD ~~TO IT!~~ A SLOGAN FOR DITHERS COMPANY. LISTEN, MEN! "DITHERS! D - FOR DETERMINATION! I - FOR I CAN! T - FOR TENACITY! H - FOR HAMMER AND TONGS! E - FOR ENERGY! R FOR RESULTS! AND S - FOR SCRAM! OUT AND GET THOSE ORDERS. THAT'S ALL MEN!

(BUZZ OF MALE VOICES AND SOUND OF CHAIRS PUSHED BACK ETC)

DAGWOOD: MR. DITHERS, LISTEN. THAT'S TERRIBLE WHAT HE DID TO OLD MAN TWIGG. OUR OLDEST FAITHFUL WORKER. WHY, NONE OF US WILL FEEL SAFE IF...

DITHERS: EVERYBODY FELT TOO SAFE AROUND HERE, BUMSTEAD. SNAPP BRINGS US A NEW DAY! THE DITHERS BEEHIVE IS NO PLACE FOR DRONES. FROM NOW ON WE LEAVE HORSE AND BUGGY METHODS TO MY COMPETITOR, OLD MAN JENKS. WE ARE STREAMLINING, BUMSTEAD....GO WITH THE STREAM OR - JUST GO!

DAGWOOD: BUT, MR. DITHERS...

DITHERS: DON'T TALK TO ME! SEE SNAPP! THOSE WHO MAKE GOOD WITH HIM ARE IN - THE REST ARE OUT. (GOING) AND THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, BUMSTEAD! (DOOR SLAM)

DAGWOOD: OH, MY GOLLY - I CAN'T LEARN TO SELL LIKE SNAPP. I-I-GUESS I'M THROUGH RIGHT NOW. I - I WONDER WHAT BLONDIE'LL SAY?

MUSIC: (IN AND SEGUE TO THEME - THEN UNDER FOR)
(CENTRAL COMMERCIAL)

"BLONDIE" 16-A
10/16/39

(MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

GOODWIN: FOR BETTER SMOKING --- FOR BETTER VALUE -- DO AS MILLIONS OF SMOKERS ARE DOING EVERY DAY: TURN TO THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLER TOBACCOS THAT GIVES YOU EXTRA SMOKING BECAUSE IT BURNS SLOWER. IT'S AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE CIGARETTE. IT'S CAMEL!

BY BURNING TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED --- SLOWER THAN ANY OF THEM --- CAMELS GIVE A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK.

THAT EXTRA SMOKING MEANS THAT SMOKERS WHO LIVE IN COMMUNITIES WHERE CERTAIN STATE CIGARETTE TAXES ARE IN EFFECT CAN SAVE THE COST OF THE TAX -- AND IN SOME INSTANCES, MORE -- THROUGH SMOKING CAMEL CIGARETTES.

IF YOU LIVE IN A COMMUNITY WHERE THERE ARE NO ADDED TAXES ON CIGARETTES, THE SAVINGS ARE ALL YOURS.

DON'T YOU DENY YOURSELF SMOKING PLEASURE AT ITS BEST. SMOKE THE CIGARETTE THAT'S SLOW-BURNING -- THAT'S MILDER AND MORE DELICATE IN FLAVOR. SLOW BURNING LETS THE PLEASURE COME THROUGH. SMOKE CAMELS -- THE PLEASURE CIGARETTE!

BLONDIE: YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY AGAIN, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: I'VE BEEN TRYING, BLONDIE. I TRIED ALL WEEK SINCE
SNAPP TOOK CHARGE...AND I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT GARTERS ON!

BLONDIE: GARTERS? WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH IT?

DAGWOOD: EVEN WALTERS, THE NEW MAN HAS HIS UNDERSHIRT - BUT NOT
ME.

BLONDIE: WHY, DAGWOOD, WHERE DID YOU LOSE YOUR SHIRT?

DAGWOOD: NOT MY REAL ONE. ON THE CHART.

BLONDIE: WHAT CHART, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: IN THE OFFICE. SNAPP MADE A BIG CHART, SEE? THERE'S
A PICTURE OF EACH ONE OF OUR MEN ON IT - WITH NAMES:
BUT NO CLOTHES AT FIRST. EVERY TIME YOU SELL ONE OF
THOSE THINGS, YOU GET A PIECE OF CLOTHING ON YOUR
PICTURE. THE FIRST MAN WHO GETS ALL DRESSED, GETS A
LOVING CUP FROM DITHERS.

BLONDIE: WELL - WE DON'T WANT A LOVING CUP.

DAGWOOD: I WANT MY JOB THOUGH. AND THAT GUY SNAPP IS GIVING ME
DIRTY LOOKS EVERY DAY. I HATE THAT FELLER, BLONDIE!
ALL THE BOYS DO - BUT THEY'RE SCARED OF HIM.

BLONDIE: WELL - DON'T LET HIM SCARE YOU DAGWOOD. I'M PROUD OF
YOU - EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT HIGH PRESSURE MAN.

DAGWOOD: I HATE HIGH PRESSURE STUFF TOO. I'M NOT GOING TO FORCE
THINGS ON PEOPLE WHO CAN'T AFFORD THEM AND DON'T WANT
THEM.

BLONDIE: THAT'S RIGHT, DEAR. YOU JUST KEEP YOUR CHIN UP! - AND
DON'T GET DISCOURAGED. BABY DUMPLING AND I ARE BEHIND
YOU.

DAGWOOD: I KNOW! I WISH I COULD THINK OF SOMEONE WHO MIGHT
WANT ONE OF THOSE THINGS. BUT I CAN'T. (SIGHS) I'M
(CONTINUED)

DAGWOOD: JUST LIKE OLD MAN JENKS, I GUESS.- DITHERS SAYS HE'S
(Cont'd) A HORSE AND WAGON MAN.

BLONDIE: IT'S FUNNY YOU MENTIONED MR. JENKS. I WAS TALKING TO
HIS WIFE TODAY AT THE GARDEN CLUB. I - I MAKE AN
APPOINTMENT WITH HIM THROUGH HER FOR YOU.

DAGWOOD: HOW'S THAT?

BLONDIE: I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND DEAR. HE BUILDS ABOUT AS MANY
HOUSES AS DITHERS, YOU KNOW...HE MIGHT USE A LOT OF
THOSE THINGS AS REGULAR EQUIPMENT.

DAGWOOD: NOT JENKS. HE'D THINK IT WAS NEWFANGLED NONSENSE.
SO DO I.

BLONDIE: BUT --- YOU COULD TRY, COULDN'T YOU, DAGWOOD? SEEING
YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT AND ALL.

DAGWOOD: JENKS HATES SALESMEN.

BLONDIE: BUT YOU'LL TRY?

DAGWOOD: SURE I WILL. IF HE'LL SEE ME - I'LL SEE HIM. I'LL
EVEN TRY A LITTLE PEP ON HIM IF I GET A CHANCE.

BLONDIE: NO, DAGWOOD. JUST BE YOURSELF.

DAGWOOD: THEN I'LL BE A WASHOUT. BUT I'LL SEE JENKS. I'LL SEE
HIM IN THE MORNING.

MUSIC: (IN AND UP FOR INTERLUDE)

DAGWOOD: GOOD MORNING, MR. JENKS.

JENKS: WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T THINK SO - BUT YOU HAVE TO SAY SOMETHING WHEN
YOU WANT TO START A CONVERSATION.

JENKS: WHO WANTS TO START A CONVERSATION? I DON'T!
(PHONE BUZZER) THERE IT GOES AGAIN! (PICK-UP) HELLO
ANNIE, WHAT? OH, HE'S WAITING IS HE? WELL TELL HIM TO
(CONTINUED)

JENKS:
(Cont'd) WAIT SOME MORE! (HANG-UP...PICK-UP AGAIN FAST) HELLO,
ANNIE. TELL HIM I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM ANYWAY.
(HANG-UP) NOW, YOUNG MAN...

DAGWOOD: I GUESS YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE ME EITHER...

JENKS: HOW DO YOU KNOW I DON'T?

DAGWOOD: WELL, DO YOU?

JENKS: HOW DO I KNOW? WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

DAGWOOD: WE -- ER -- MY NAME'S BUMSTEAD -- AND I THOUGHT MAYBE...BUT
I GUESS NOT!

JENKS: HOW'S THAT AGAIN?

DAGWOOD: NOTHING...WELL, I'D BETTER BE RUNNING ALONG I GUESS...

JENKS: AREN'T YOU THE MAN THAT JUST CAME IN?

DAGWOOD: YES SIR, BUT YOU'RE TOO BUSY TO WASTE TIME ON ME,
MR. JENKS...

JENKS: I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF WHO I WASTE TIME ON YOUNG MAN. NOW
WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT?

DAGWOOD: I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE YOU AT ALL!...IT WASN'T MY IDEA...
WELL -- SO LONG!

JENKS: WAIT A MINUTE! IF YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE ME -- WHY COME IN
HERE?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- I CAME IN ABOUT SOMETHING I -- I'M TRYING TO SELL.

JENKS: IS THIS YOUR NOTION OF TRYING TO SELL SOMETHING? OR IS
IT YOUR FIRMS IDEA?

DAGWOOD: OH NO -- THE FIRM BELIEVES IN HIGH PRESSURE STUFF. BUT
I CAN'T DO IT.

JENKS: CAN'T EH? WHY NOT?

DAGWOOD: BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE TO SELL ME THINGS I DON'T
WANT -- AND I CAN'T DO IT TO SOMEBODY ELSE.

JENKS: WELL, I'LL BE DOGGED! YOU'RE SURE I WOULDN'T WANT
WHATEVER YOU'RE ER -- SELLING?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T SEE WHY ANYBODY WOULD.

JENKS: WELL, I WILL BE DOGGED! YOU'RE THE FUNNIEST SALESMAN I
EVER LAID EYES ON.

DAGWOOD: I KNOW. BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A SALESMAN....

JENKS: DON'T WORRY -- YOU NEVER WILL BE!

DAGWOOD: SNAPP -- OUR SALESMANAGER -- SAYS I GOT TO GET ON MY
TOES AND STAY THERE -- BUT IT'S HARD TO STAY ON YOUR
TOES...

JENKS: WELL, NOW -- TAKE THE STRAIN OFF YOUR TOES A MINUTE...
SET DOWN.

DAGWOOD: OH, NO THANKS.

JENKS: WHY NOT?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- IF I SIT DOWN -- ONE THING WOULD LEAD TO ANOTHER
AND FIRST THING WE KNOW I'D BE TALKING ABOUT WHAT I'M
SELLING AND YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED.

JENKS: WELL, -- IF IT AIN'T PRYING TOO DEEP INTO YOUR AFFAIRS --
IS THIS THING YOU'RE SELLING ANIMAL, VEGETABLE OR
MINERAL? (PHONE BUZZ) (PICK UP) YES! NO! (HANG UP)
SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR STORY, BUMSTEAD. GO RIGHT ON!

DAGWOOD: WELL -- OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T BE SILLY ENOUGH TO BUY
THIS THING...

JENKS: (SOOTHINGLY) NO...NO...BUT COULD YOU GIVE ME A ROUGH
IDEA WHAT IT IS IN...SAY...AN HOURS TIME?

DAGWOOD: OH SURE, BUT (PHONE BUZZES) (DAGWOOD RELIEVED) YOUR
PHONE'S RINGING,

JENKS: IT'S ALWAYS RINGING. (PICK-UP) YES? WHAT? WHAT DO I
CARE HOW LONG HE'S BEEN THERE. I DIDN'T ASK HIM TO
COME! NOW TELL HIM TO GET OUT! (BANG UP) RUSH...RUSH...
RUSH.

DAGWOOD: GOSH...YES. I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE RUSHED LIKE THAT.
MR. DITHERS.SAID.....

JENKS: DITHERS? YOU WORK FOR THAT CROCODILE?

DAGWOOD: I HAVE BEEN WORKING FOR HIM. I GUESS I'LL BE FIRED SOON
THOUGH. HE SAYS I HAVE NO PEP. HE SAYS I OUGHT TO BE
WORKING FOR SOME SLEEPY OLD FASHIONED FIRM....

JENKS: DOES, EH?

DAGWOOD: YES...SOME HORSE AND BUGGY OUTFIT...

JENKS: HEH...HEH...

DAGWOOD: LIKE YOURS.

JENKS: (SOBERING) WHAT? I'M HORSE AND BUGGY, AM I? JUST
BECAUSE I WON'T RUSH PEOPLE OFF THEIR FEET - OR LET THEM
RUSH ME OFF MINE, EH? NOW YOU BUMSTEAD...YOU DON'T COME
IN HERE AND TELL ME YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING I CAN'T LIVE
WITHOUT.

DAGWOOD: NO SIR. YOU COULD LIVE FOREVER WITHOUT THIS.

JENKS: BUMSTEAD, YOU ARE WITHOUT A DOUBT...THE LEAST AGGRESSIVE
LOWEST PRESSURE MAN I EVER MET.

DAGWOOD: YESSIR.

JENKS: AND THAT'S WHY I LIKE YOU. NOW WILL YOU PLEASE TELL ME
WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO SELL?

DAGWOOD: WELL...IT'S THE "DOOR WITH THE VOICE WITH A SMILE".

JENKS: WHAT IN TIME IS THAT?

DAGWOOD: IT'S SOMETHING TO WELCOME SALESMEN TO YOUR OFFICE.

JENKS: WELCOME THEM! WHY?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE IT SAYS IN THE BOOK I'VE GOT HERE,
BUT I HAVEN'T READ THAT.

JENKS: DON'T BOTHER. JUST TELL ME IN YOUR OWN WORDS.

DAGWOOD: WELL, I'D BETTER JUST SHOW YOU, I GUESS.

JENKS: YOU GOT IT IN THAT CASE?

DAGWOOD: YEAH. WE WON'T MONKEY WITH THE LIGHT BEAMS, THIS TIME.
I'LL JUST TURN THE SWITCH HERE (CLICK) NOW YOU'LL HEAR
IT...IT'S AWFUL! (MUSICAL HUMMING NOTE UNDER)

VOICE: (DITHERS ON FILTER) WELCOME FRIEND TO THE OFFICE OF
J. C. DITHERS AND COMPANY...SUPERIOR CONSTRUCTION...

JENKS: BAH!

VOICE: (CONTINUES) WE TRUST YOU WILL BE SUCCESSFUL IN SELLING
US SOMETHING TODAY! IF YOU WILL RELAX FOR A BRIEF
SPACE IN ONE OF THE COMFORTABLE CHAIRS PLACED FOR YOUR
CONVENIENCE --- A HELPFUL EMPLOYEE WILL CONFER WITH YOU AT
EARLIEST POSSIBLE MOMENT! THIS IS J. C. DITHERS IN
PERSON --- BIDDING YOU WELCOME!

(THE HUM A MOMENT MORE...THEN A CLICK...AND SILENCE)

JENKS: (AWED) CRIMINY!

DAGWOOD: I TOLD YOU.

JENKS: WAS THAT OLD MAN DITHERS TALKING? HONEST?

"BLONDIE"
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DAGWOOD: OH SURE. THAT'S THE IDEA! YOU PUT YOUR OWN VOICE ON THE RECORD. THAT MAKES IT MORE PERSONAL KIND OF...WELL, GOODBYE!

JENKS: WAIT! COULD I PUT MY VOICE ON A RECORD IF I HAD ONE OF THOSE THINGS?

DAGWOOD: OH SURE, IT'S SIMPLE.

JENKS: LISTEN BUMSTEAD. I LIKE YOU. I WANT TO BUY SOMETHING TO ENCOURAGE YOU.

DAGWOOD: OH I COULDN'T LET YOU DO THAT.

JENKS: NOW DON'T SPOIL OUR VISIT WITH AN ARGUMENT, BUMSTEAD.
I'M GOING TO BUY ONE OF THOSE CONTRAPTIONS.

DAGWOOD: YOU ARE?

JENKS: MAYBE MORE THAN ONE. CAN'T TELL YET. I'M GOING TO A
MEETING OF...WELL...A MEETING TONIGHT! I'D LIKE TO HAVE
IT ALONG. COULD I MAKE A RECORD IN TIME?

DAGWOOD: OH SURE..I CAN FIX THAT..BUT...

JENKS: NO BUTS ABOUT IT, BUMSTEAD. LISTEN NOW (VOICE FADES)
HERE'S WHAT I WANT TO SAY ON THAT RECORD..ER..AHM.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSIC IN AS VOICE FADES-RISES TO COVER AND FOR BRIEF

INTERLUDE)

BLONDIE: OH DAGWOOD, THAT'S WONDERFUL. YOU SOLD ONE.

DAGWOOD: YEA. I DON'T QUITE KNOW WHY JENKS BOUGHT IT THOUGH. HE
MADE A SPECIAL RECORD AND IS TAKING IT WITH HIM TO A
DINNER PARTY TONIGHT. JUST FOR A JOKE I THINK.

BLONDIE: ANYWAY, YOU SOLD IT!

DAGWOOD: SOME OF THE MEN HAVE SOLD TWO OR THREE THOUGH. ONE ISN'T
MANY.

BLONDIE: I'LL BET SNAPP COULDN'T HAVE SOLD EVEN ONE..NOT TO JENKS!

DAGWOOD: SNAPP! OH GOSH..I FORGOT! I DIDN'T TURN IN MY DAILY
REPORT AT FIVE MINUTE INTERVALS TO SNAPP. I DIDN'T EVEN
GO BACK TO THE OFFICE. HE'LL BE SORE.

BLONDIE: HE'LL BE SURPRISED TO HEAR YOU SOLD ONE.

DAGWOOD: GOSH..I HATE TO PUT IN THE REPORT HOW MUCH TIME I SPENT
WITH JENKS. I GUESS I'D BETTER GO TO DITHERS HOUSE WITH
MY REPORT. EXPLAIN IT TO HIM.

BLONDIE: NO..YOU'RE TIRED DEAR..AND ANYWAY DITHERS IS COMING HERE!
HE PHONED.

DAGWOOD: COMING HERE?

BLONDIE: WITH SNAPP.

DAGWOOD: SNAPP TOO? THAT FELLER NEVER SLEEPS I GUESS. I BET THEY KNOW I WAS ALL DAY IN JENKS' OFFICE AND ARE COMING TO RAISE CAIN.

BLONDIE: WELL, YOU JUST RAISE CAIN BACK. YOU CAN..NOW YOU'VE SOLD ONE.

DAGWOOD: I'D LIKE TO TELL THAT SNAPP OFF. SOMEDAY I WILL. WHETHER DITHERS LIKES IT OR NOT. I'LL GO UP TO SNAPP AND SAY "LISTEN SAPP..ER I MEAN SNAPP...YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT I THINK (DOOR BELL) I THINK (DAGWOOD CHANGES) I - I THINK THAT'S HIM NOW...OH, GOSH. WHERE'S MY SHOES? HE DOESN'T LIKE PEOPLE WITH THEIR SHOES OFF,

BLONDIE: (GOING) I GUESS A MAN CAN WEAR SLIPPERS IN HIS OWN HOUSE. (DOOR OPENS) COME RIGHT IN MR. DITHERS. YOU TOO, MR. SNAPP! OR DO YOU WANT TO SHOW MR. DITHERS THAT SPRAINED ANKLE TRICK THAT GOT YOU IN LAST TIME?

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE! ER - HELLO, MR. DITHERS...

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DAGWOOD: I - I LIVE HERE.

SNAPP: WHY DIDN'T YOU REPORT TO THE OFFICE? WHERE'S YOUR CALL SHEET?

DAGWOOD: IN MY POCKET.

SNAPP: NO ENTRIES I SUPPOSE?

DAGWOOD: YEAH - ONE. I WENT TO SEE MR. JENKS.

DITHERS: JENKS! THAT MOSSBACK!

DAGWOOD: HE BOUGHT ONE, TOO.

DITHERS: HE DID. NOT BAD, BUMSTEAD!

SNAPP: WAIT DITHERS. DID I OKAY THAT ORDER, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: NOT YET. SEE HE WAS IN A HURRY FOR IT. A MEETING TONIGHT..

SNAPP: THAT'S ANOTHER HARD AND FAST RULE YOU'VE BROKEN, BUMSTEAD.
I'M AFRAID THIS MAN IS HOPELESS, DITHERS.

DITHERS: WELL - ER - PERHAPS NOT QUITE. HE DID SELL ONE! HAVE TO
USE A GUN TO GET THE ORDER, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: NO - I JUST USED MY OWN SALES METHODS AND...

SNAPP: YOUR OWN! STRICTLY FORBIDDEN! YOU'RE TO FOLLOW MY BOOK,
BUMSTEAD. THAT'S ANOTHER RULE BROKEN!

BLONDIE: I SHOULD THINK ORDERS WERE MORE IMPORTANT THAN RULES.

DITHERS: WELL - YOU SEE, BLONDIE....

SNAPP: LET ME TALK IF YOU PLEASE, MR. DITHERS! NOW I HAVE TRIED
TO BE LENIENT WITH BUMSTEAD. HE ISN'T TOO BRIGHT...

BLONDIE: IS THAT SO? I BET HE'LL STILL BE WITH J. C. DITHERS WHEN
YOU'VE GONE BACK TO RINGING DOORBELLS.

DITHERS: I DON'T KNOW, BLONDIE. AS SNAPP SAYS - DAGWOOD DOESN'T
SEEM TO CATCH ON TO MODERN METHODS..AND WE HAVE BEEN
LENIENT.

SNAPP: AND NO THANKS FOR OUR EFFORTS...

BLONDIE: THANKS? TO WHOM AND FOR WHAT? FOR A CHANCE TO TRAMP UP
AND DOWN THE STREETS TRYING TO SELL AN IMPOSSIBLE ARTICLE
FOR A HIGH PRICE? I GUESS YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT IT'S
LIKE SNAPP - NOW THAT THE ONLY WEAR AND TEAR ON YOU IS
WHERE YOUR TROUSERS MEET YOUR DESK CHAIR!

DAGWOOD: WHY, BLONDIE...

DITHERS: NOW LISTEN, BLONDIE. (ALL DAGWOOD HAS TO DO IS FOLLOW
INSTRUCTIONS AND PRODUCE RESULTS! IF HE CAN'T DO A SIMPLE
THING LIKE THAT - HE MUST EXPECT TO BE OUT OF WORK.)

BLONDIE: HE WON'T BE OUT OF WORK LONG. I BET HE CAN GO WITH JENKS TOMORROW.

DAGWOOD: SURE! I BET I COULD. (PHONE RINGS)

BLONDIE: I'LL GET IT, DAGWOOD...

DAGWOOD: I'D RATHER WORK FOR JENKS THAN CARRY THIS SILLY MACHINE AROUND ANY MORE.

SNAPP: TREASON!

DITHERS: YES, BUMSTEAD - THAT'S NOT THE DITHERS SPIRIT...

BLONDIE: PHONE FOR YOU, DAGWOOD...IT'S MR. JENKS.

DAGWOOD: SEE? HE'S AFTER ME I BET...(GOING) I'M COMING MR. JENKS. (AWAY) HELLO? WHAT? YOU DO? HOW MANY? YEAH. YEAH SURE WE CAN GET THEM OUT OKAY. THANKS. G'BYE! (COMING IN) WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT? JENKS WANTS TWO GROSS OF THOSE MACHINES AND HE WANTS THEM TOMORROW.

DITHERS: WHY THAT'S MORE THAN ANYONE HAS SOLD! YOU'LL BE THE FIRST MAN DRESSED ON THE CHART. GOOD WORK!

SNAPP: NONSENSE! IT WAS MY IDEA THAT SOLD! MY RECORD OF WELCOME WITH ITS WARM APPEAL...

DAGWOOD: IT WAS NOT...I MADE A SPECIAL RECORD WITH JENKS' VOICE.

SNAPP: WHAT! BY WHOSE PERMISSION? HOW DO YOU EXPECT US TO FILL AN ORDER FOR ~~TWO GROSS~~ - TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTY EIGHT SPECIAL JOBS BY TOMORROW?

DAGWOOD: THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS, NOT MINE! YOU'RE HEAD MAN ON PRODUCTION TOO.

SNAPP: IT CAN'T BE DONE.

BLONDIE: I THOUGHT YOU NEVER GAVE UP OR TOOK NO FOR AN ANSWER.

DAGWOOD: YEA! YOU YELL AT US TO GET ORDERS..AND WHEN WE DO, YOU CAN'T FILL 'EM! A FINE THING. WHERE'S YOUR PEP, SNAPP?

DITHERS: THAT'S RIGHT, BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: SURE (TAKE) EH? DID..DID YOU SAY I WAS RIGHT, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: YOU ARE THIS TIME. I'M HARD, BUT FAIR. IT'S UP TO YOU
TO COME THROUGH SNAPP.

SNAPP: BUT AN ORDER THAT SIZE IS UNEXPECTED...

DAGWOOD: WAKE UP, SNAPP. THERE'S NO PLACE FOR DRONES IN THE
DITHERS BEEHIVE.

DITHERS: YOU TELL HIM, BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: I'M DOING MY WORK -- YOU DO YOURS, SNAPP! IF YOU CAN'T
PRODUCE WE'LL GET SOMEONE WHO CAN! AND THAT'S JUST WHAT
YOU SAID TO POOR OLD TWIGG.

BLONDIE: GOOD FOR YOU DAGWOOD.

SNAPP: ARE YOU GOING TO LISTEN TO THAT TALK AND SAY NOTHING,
MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: NO I'M NOT! YOU'VE DONE MOST OF THE TALKING SINCE YOU
CAME ON THE JOB SNAPP. NOW BY THE GREAT HORN SPOON..
I'VE GOT A WORD TO SAY! YOU'LL GET YOURSELF OUT TOMORROW
AND SELL IN PERSON! SEE IF YOU CAN BEAT BUMSTEAD'S RECORD.

SNAPP: GO BACK TO POUNDING THE PAVEMENT? WHO'LL HEAD THE PLANT?

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD HERE WILL! HE'S IN CHARGE FROM NOW ON. HE GETS
THINGS DONE.

SNAPP: I WONT STAND FOR IT....I QUIT!

DITHERS: A QUITTER EH? YOU CAN HAND IT OUT, BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE
IT? OKAY SNAPP..YOU'RE THROUGH!

DAGWOOD: JUST A MINUTE BEFORE YOU GO SNAPP. I WANT YOU TO HEAR
THAT SPECIAL RECORD OLD MAN JENKS MADE..IT'S ALL IN THE
MACHINE. WALK THROUGH THE BEAM SNAPP..THAT'S RIGHT
(CLICK-HUM..AND THEN)

VOICE (JENKS): SO YOU'RE A GO-GETTER EH? WELL, GO GET YOURSELF ANOTHER PLACE TO ROOST! I'M TOO OLD TO BUY JUNK - TOO BUSY TO LISTEN TO GAB! I'LL WELCOME AN HONEST MAN WITH AN HONEST PRODUCT WHO CAN EXPLAIN ITS MERITS IN HONEST WORDS. THE REST OF YOU GET OUT!---AND STAY OUT! (CLICK--SILENCE)

BLONDIE: I--I THINK THAT GOES FOR YOU, MR. SNAPP! GOOD BY!
(DOOR SHUTS)

DITHERS: SO THAT'S WHAT OLD MAN JENKS MADE..WHERE DID HE SELL TWO GROSS OF THAT?

DAGWOOD: AT THE DINNER TONIGHT. IT WAS A CONVENTION OF PURCHASING AGENTS.!

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD...I'M PROUD OF YOU.

BLONDIE: NOT AS PROUD AS I AM. OH DAGWOOD..KISS ME!

DAGWOOD: YOU BET! ER - EXCUSE US, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: EXCUSE ME (DOOR OPENS) (AWAY) GOOD NIGHT (PAUSE) I SAY--
GOODNIGHT (SOUND OF STUMBLING OVER MACHINE) OH I
STUMBLED OVER THAT MACHINE. (A CLICK)

VOICE (JENKS): (SOFTLY AS THOUGH RUN DOWN AND NEEDLE IN SAME GROOVE)
GET OUT...GET OUT...GET OUT...GET OUT...

DITHERS: (AWAY) YES..I GUESS THAT GOES FOR ME TOO. THE BUMSTEADS SEEM TO WANT TO BE ALONE!

ORCHESTRA: (MUSIC IN SOFT..THEN BUILD FOR CLIMAX...SEGUE TO THEME..
UNDER FOR)

CLOSING:

ORCHESTRA: (THEME UP AND FADE FOR)

GOODWIN: BLONDIE IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON AND DAGWOOD BY ARTHUR LAKE --- THE COLUMBIA PICTURE STARS.
SO -- UNTIL NEXT MONDAY WE LEAVE THE BUMSTEADS -- BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD --- BUT THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES HAVE OTHER RADIO TREATS FOR YOU DURING THE WEEK. TOMORROW NIGHT OVER THESE SAME STATIONS YOU CAN LISTEN TO THE MUSIC OF BOB CROSBY AND THE BEST DIXIELAND BAND IN THE LAND WITH JOHNNY MERCER AND HELEN WARD -- AND IF YOU LIKE "SWING", WELL YOU'D BETTER MAKE A DATE WITH YOUR RADIO FOR SATURDAY NIGHT WHEN BENNY GOODMAN AND THE WORLD'S GREATEST SWING BAND BRING IN ANOTHER MUSICAL CARAVAN. THAT'S A TIP FOR YOUR RADIO PLEASURE...AND FOR YOUR SMOKING PLEASURE LET US SUGGEST THAT YOU TRY CAMELS. YOU'LL FIND MORE PLEASURE PER PUFF, MORE PUFFS PER PACK.

ORCHESTRA: (THEME...UP AND FADE FOR)

GOODWIN: OUR "BLONDIE" ORCHESTRA IS DIRECTED BY BILLY ARTZT, WHO ALSO CREATES THE SPECIAL MUSICAL EFFECTS.
THIS IS BILL GOODWIN SPEAKING FOR THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES -- GOOD NIGHT.

ORCHESTRA: (THEME UP AND FADE FOR)

GOODWIN: THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.