

"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1939

*M/S 15*  
~~4:30 - 5:00 P.M.~~  
7:30 - 8:00 P.M.

GOODWIN: OUT OF THE FUNNIES INTO YOUR HOMES -- AND WE HOPE YOUR HEARTS, TOO, THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES BRING YOU "BLONDIE."

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.

*Handwritten:* *Handwritten:* *5:30 - 7:30*

THERE ARE SEVERAL REASONS WHY CAMELS ARE CALLED THE PLEASURE CIGARETTE. THEY'RE A SLOW-BURNING CIGARETTE FOR ONE THING. AND THOSE SLOW-BURNING TOBACCOS IN CAMELS ARE COSTLIER TOBACCOS. THAT MEANS MORE PLEASURE IN EVERY PUFF. CAMELS ARE MILD, EASY ON YOUR THROAT. COOLER...WITHOUT THE IRRITATING QUALITIES OF TOO-FAST BURNING. AND BECAUSE SLOW-BURNING LETS THE FLAVOR COME THROUGH, YOU GET IN CAMELS ALL THE FINENESS OF FLAVOR AND AROMA THAT MAKES CAMEL CIGARETTES SO DIFFERENT...SO UNFAILINGLY REFRESHING. NO, YOU DON'T GET TIRED OF SMOKING CAMELS. IT'S A PLEASURE TO LIGHT UP A MILD, TASTY CAMEL. YOU KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET SMOKING PLEASURE AT ITS BEST -- AND EXTRA SMOKING, TOO. RECENT IMPARTIAL LABORATORY TESTS SHOW THAT BY BURNING TWENTY-FIVE PERCENT 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'S EXTRA VALUE IN ANY SMOKER'S LANGUAGE. EXTRA VALUE AND EXTRA PLEASURE. YES, PENNY FOR PENNY CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

ORCHESTRA: (UP FOR CURTAIN)

GOODWIN AND NOW IT'S TIME TO DROP IN ON THE BUMSTEADS FOR THAT WEEKLY VISIT, TONIGHT WE FIND BLONDIE AT THE TELEPHONE -- LISTENING TO WHAT SEEMS TO BE AN UNENDING STREAM OF CHATTER FROM HER NEIGHBOR HAZEL, FUDDLE. FROM THE DEPTHS OF HIS OWN PARTICULAR CHAIR -- DAGWOOD ALSO LISTENS. WE MIGHT AS WELL LISTEN, TOO. (SOUND EFFECT OF A WOMAN'S VOICE ON PHONE...VERY RAPID...NO WORDS CAN BE DISTINGUISHED...JUST THE LOW CONTINUOUS SOUND...PROBABLY A RECORD PLAYED VERY FAST AND HELD DOWN IN VOLUME WILL GIVE US THIS EFFECT...THE SOUND IS SHUT OUT ON CUES FROM BOOTH...EACH TIME BLONDIE SPEAKS)

BLONDIE: YES...UHUH. YES. (MORE SOUND AS ABOVE) OH, YOU DID? UHUH. OH, YES OF COURSE, I'VE SEEN IT. (SOUND BRIEFLY) ER -- WHAT PAPER DID YOU SEE IT IN HAZEL? (SOUND SHORT) YOU DID? WELL I GUESS IT'S IN ALL THE PAPERS THEN. WAIT JUST A MINUTE, HAZEL. DAGWOOD!

DAG.: YEA?

BLONDIE: WHERE'S OUR EVENING PAPER? OH...IT'S OUT IN THE KITCHEN. WOULD YOU MIND GETTING IT, DAGWOOD?

DAG.: YOU MEAN RIGHT NOW?

BLONDIE: PLEASE, DEAR.

DAG.: WHAT DID HAZEL FUDDLE SEE IN THE PAPER?

BLONDIE: SHHH...LATER, DAGWOOD!...DO YOU MIND GETTING IT, DEAR?

DAG.: NO...I'M GOING. (FADES) BUT I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING MUCH IN IT.

*Castling*  
BLONDIE: (TO PHONE) HAZEL? LISTEN. I SENT DAGWOOD AFTER THE PAPER SO I COULD EXPLAIN. YOU SEE HE HASN'T SEEN THAT ARTICLE YET, AND I'M NOT SURE HOW HE'LL ACT WHEN HE DOES, THE WAY THEY MENTIONED HIS NAME AND ALL. I'LL LET YOU KNOW LATER. THANKS FOR CALLING. 'BYE. (PHONE HANGS UP) (LOUDLY) DID YOU FIND IT, DAGWOOD?

DAG.: (FADING IN) YEA. WHAT WAS MRS. PUDDLE TALKING ABOUT?

BLONDIE: OH, SOMETHING ON THE SOCIETY PAGE. *throw away*

DAG.: SOCIETY PAGE? THERE'S NEVER ANY NEWS ON THAT!

BLONDIE: OH...YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED! LOOK. DON'T YOU THINK IT WOULD BE NICE IF YOU READ ME THE SOCIETY PAGE -- WHILE I GO ON DARNING YOUR SOCKS? *Castling*

DAG.: IT'S A FUNNY THING TO ME THE WAY WOMEN LIKE TO READ ABOUT SOCIETY. THEY DON'T KNOW ANY OF THE PEOPLE THEY READ ABOUT.

BLONDIE: WELL, YOU DON'T KNOW ANY OF THOSE FOOTBALL TEAMS YOU READ ABOUT EITHER.

DAG.: THAT'S DIFFERENT. FOOTBALL IS INTERESTING.

BLONDIE: DON'T YOU THINK SOCIETY PEOPLE EVER DO ANYTHING INTERESTING?

DAG.: IF THEY DO, IT NEVER GETS INTO THE PAPERS. LISTEN TO THIS. "MISS FIFI ~~WAGGON~~ *McHenry*, BEAUTIFUL DEBUTANTE DAUGHTER OF MRS. HENRI DECLANCY ~~WAGGON~~ *Max Henry* WITH HER FAVORITE OLDE ENGLISH SHEEP DOG, CHAMPION HONEY BOY HIGHLIGHT OF CLOVERBROOK." THAT'S UNDER A PICTURE OF A HOMELY GIRL WITH HER FEET ON WHAT LOOKS LIKE A BALE OF HAY. IT GOES ON TO SAY HERE "MISS FIFI IS AN ENTHUSIASTIC MOTORIST."

BLONDIE: SHE'S ONE OF THE YOUNGER SET. JUST CAME OUT THIS YEAR.

DAG.: CAME OUT? WELL WITH A FACE LIKE THAT, SHE SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN LONGER.

BLONDIE: *B* READ SOME MORE, DAGWOOD.

DAG.: WELL, LET'S SEE. "MRS. ~~BRIGGS~~ *Bonnie* BANGS POPULAR YOUNG MATRON IS SOON TO FOLLOW THE BIRDS SOUTHWARD FOR AN EXTENDED STAY." WHO CARES. "DAME HUMOR AGAIN LINKS THE NAMES OF F.J. (FREDDY) SPOONER AND ESMÉ BRIGGS -- THE FORMER MRS. K. W. V. BRIGGS -- NEE HORNSWRINGER." BLAH BLAH BLAH...MISS NANCY THIS AND MR. WHOOSIS THAT. THE ONLY NAME ON THE WHOLE PAGE WE EVER HEARD IS MRS. UPHAM.

BLONDIE: OH...IS SHE MENTIONED? WHAT'S SHE DOING THIS TIME?

DAG.: SAME AS ALWAYS. GIVING SOME KIND OF A SHIN-DIG HERE... THIS TIME IT'S A FASHION SHOW. (LAUGHS) CAN YOU IMAGINE THIS...IT'S A FASHION SHOW FOR MEN...(LAUGHS)

BLONDIE: *W* WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT THAT? *J* IT'S FOR A WORTHY CAUSE.

DAG.: SURE...BUT FOR MEN, BLONDIE! MEN DON'T HAVE FASHION SHOWS! THAT STUFF IS JUST FOR WOMEN.

BLONDIE: MAYBE IT'S TIME MEN DID HAVE A FASHION SHOW!

DAG.: NAW...MEN DON'T LIKE TO STRUT AROUND, SHOWING OFF CLOTHES.

BLONDIE: OH...DON'T THEY?

DAG.: NO...I BET SHE DOESN'T GET ANY REAL HE--MAN TO BE A MODEL FOR HER.

BLONDIE: WHAT DOES THE ARTICLE SAY, DAGWOOD?

DAG.: OH, WELL -- IT SAYS IT'S GOING TO BE AT THE EMBASSY HOTEL! LISTEN. "IN AN EFFORT PROVE THAT CLOTHES DO MAKE THE MAN -- AND INCIDENTALLY TO SWELL THE COFFERS OF HER FAVORITE CHARITY -- MRS. EMILY UPHAM HAS PLANNED A GALA AFFAIR FOR  
(CONTINUED)

DAG.: TOMORROW EVENING WHEN MALE ATTIRE WILL BE DISPLAYED ON  
(Cont'd) LIVING MODELS RECRUITED FROM THE WORLD OF BUSINESS AS WELL  
AS FROM THE RANKS OF FASHION. AN AMUSING TOPSY TURVY  
PLAN CALLS FOR THE WELL KNOWN SOCIAL LION CLARENCE B.G.  
CAPULET TO APPEAR AS THE MAN DRESSED IN BAD TASTE --  
WHILE THE MUCH DESIRED ROLE OF THE BEST DRESSED MAN WILL  
BE FILLED BY A RISING YOUNG EXECUTIVE DAGWOOD (PAUSE)  
D-D-DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD. ('TAKE) HEY -- WAIT A MINUTE.  
DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD! THAT -- THAT'S ME!

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD...HOW LOVELY.

DAG.: WHAT? HOW DO YOU MEAN? THIS MUST BE A MISTAKE.

BLONDIE: OH, NO DEAR...THE PAPER HAS IT RIGHT.

DAG.: HOW CAN IT BE RIGHT, WHEN I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

BLONDIE: WELL -- OF COURSE, I WASN'T SURE MYSELF -- UNTIL THIS  
AFTERNOON -- THAT MRS. UPHAM WOULD SEE THINGS MY WAY.

DAG.: YOUR WAY? LISTEN, BLONDIE. DID YOU ASK MRS. UPHAM TO  
PUT ME ON A SPOT LIKE THAT? GOSH! DO YOU WANT ME TO BE  
KIDDED OUT OF THE OFFICE?

BLONDIE: I DON'T THINK ANY OF MR. DITHER'S EMPLOYEES WILL TRY TO  
MAKE FUN OF YOU, DAGWOOD...NOT WITH MRS. DITHERS ON  
MRS. UPHAM'S COMMITTEE. SHE HELPED ME GET THE WELL  
DRESSED MAN'S PART FOR YOU. IT'S QUITE AN HONOR YOU KNOW.

DAG.: IT IS, HEY? (CHANGES) I MEAN...IS IT?

BLONDIE: WHY, OF COURSE, DEAR. MRS. UPHAM COULD HAVE HAD A  
WELL KNOWN ACTOR OR SOME SOCIETY SPORTSMAN -- OR ANYBODY  
FOR THAT PART. BUT SHE CHOSE YOU!

DAG.: GOSH.

BLONDIE: YOU DO WEAR CLOTHES SO. WELL, DAGWOOD.

DAG.: WELL...I'M NOT WHAT YOU'D CALL A FUSSY DRESSER. BUT I  
BET IF I HAD THE MONEY TO SPEND I COULD SHOW SOME OF THOSE  
SOCIAL GUYS!

BLONDIE: YOU'RE GOING TO SHOW THEM, DAGWOOD!

DAG.: WELL -- OF COURSE, I WOULDN'T WANT TO LET MRS. UPHAM  
DOWN -- NOT AFTER YOU AND MRS. DITHERS ASKED HER...BUT...

BLONDIE: IT WILL ALL BE OVER BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, DAGWOOD. YOU JUST  
WALK ACROSS THE STAGE.

DAG.: I DO? I THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD JUST SAUNTER OUT -- AND  
MAYBE STAND THERE A MINUTE...YOU KNOW.

BLONDIE: WELL, THAT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT, TOO.

DAG.: YEA...NO USE GETTING ALL DRESSED UP AND THEN RUNNING  
ACROSS A STAGE BEFORE ANYONE CAN GET TO SEE YOU...LOOK!  
MAYBE I COULD COME OUT LIKE THIS, SEE? AND WHEN I GOT IN  
THE MIDDLE OF THE STAGE, I COULD STOP AND KINDA FROWN AND  
THEN MAKE BELIEVE I WAS BRUSHING A SPECK OFF MY SLEEVE OR  
SOMETHING. THAT'S HOW A WELL DRESSED MAN DOES.

BLONDIE: I THINK IF YOU JUST ACT NATURAL, DAGWOOD IT WOULD BE BEST.  
JUST SMILE, AND THEN WHEN THEY APPLAUD YOU...YOU MIGHT BOW  
A LITTLE AND THEN WALK OFF.

DAG.: MAYBE I COULD SHOW THEM I HEARD THE APPLAUSE BY SHAKING  
HANDS WITH MYSELF OVER MY HEAD -- LIKE THIS!

BLONDIE: I THINK THAT'S MORE FOR A PRIZE FIGHT, THAN A FASHION SHOW.

DAG.: OH, WELL LOOK! HOW WOULD IT BE IF WE HAD A CAFE SCENE --  
SEE -- AND I COME IN, IN MY TUXEDO, AND SIT AT A TABLE,  
AND ORDER SOME CHAMPAGNE. I COULD LOOK SORT OF BORED...  
AND...

BLONDIE: NO, DAGWOOD. MRS. UPHAM DOESN'T WANT YOU IN EVENING DRESS -- JUST A LOUNGE SUIT OR WALKING SUIT SHE SAID. KKK LIKE YOU WERE OUT FOR A STROLL IN THE PARK.

DAG.: WELL, OKAY... I GUESS I'D BETTER WEAR MY BROWN SUIT WITH THE PIN STRIPE THEN, OR DO YOU THINK MY DOUBLE BREASTED BLUE SUIT?

BLONDIE: I WAS THINKING THAT YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A ~~NEW~~ NEW SUIT, DAGWOOD, A REAL GOOD ONE. WE MIGHT GO TO DASHER...HARBER -- AND CRAVEN FOR IT!

DAG.: GOSH! THEY'RE AWFULLY HIGH, BLONDIE. DITHERS WENT IN THERE ONCE AND IT COST HIM EIGHTY-FIVE BUCKS FOR A PLAIN SUIT WITHOUT EVEN A PATTERN ON IT.

BLONDIE: WELL, WE WON'T PAY THAT MUCH, DAGWOOD...BUT I BET I'LL FIND SOMETHING FOR LESS THAT WE'LL BOTH BE PROUD OF.

DAG.: YOU -- ER -- WANT TO COME WITH ME TO PICK IT OUT, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: OF COURSE, DAGWOOD. I ALWAYS HAVE GONE WITH YOU FOR YOUR SUITS -- EVER SINCE WE'VE BEEN MARRIED.

DAG.: YEA, I KNOW BUT...

BLONDIE: SO LET'S MEET EACH OTHER OUTSIDE DASHER...HARBER AND CRAVENS AT YOUR LUNCH HOUR TOMORROW.

(MUSIC IN AND UP FOR INTERLUDE)

BLONDIE: SO THIS IS WHAT DASHER -- HARBER AND CRAVENS LOOK LIKE INSIDE. NO WONDER THEY'RE HIGH PRICED, DAGWOOD...JUST FEEL HOW THICK THIS RUG IS.

DAG.: YEA...BUT WHERE DO THEY KEEP THE SUITS? THEY HAVE TO GO BACK OUT OF SIGHT SOMEWHERE EVERY TIME THEY GET ONE TO SHOW.

BLONDIE: I LIKE SHOPPING THIS WAY -- IT'S VERY LUXURIOUS.

DAG: I ALWAYS WANTED A RED LEATHER CHAIR LIKE THIS AT HOME...  
SAY...DID YOU NOTICE THIS -- FREE CIGARETTES AND AN ASHTRAY  
BY EVERY CHAIR...PRETTY CLASSY.

BLONDIE: I GUESS THEIR REGULAR CUSTOMERS HAVE TIME TO LOAF AROUND  
AND TALK ABOUT CLOTHES ALL DAY.

DAG: WELL, I HAVEN'T! GOSH, MY LUNCH HOUR IS NEARLY GONE AND  
THEY HAVEN'T EVEN TRIED ON A SUIT YET.

BLONDIE: THEY TOOK YOUR MEASUREMENTS THOUGH.

DAG: ~~THE NICE OLD GUY TOOK MY NAME AND  
EVEN MY SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER, AND THEN CALLED ANOTHER  
GUY TO MEASURE ME...AND THEN THE THIRD GUY BROUGHT OUT A  
COUPLE OF SUITS AND LAID THEM ON THE TABLE WITHOUT A WORD.  
I WONDER WHERE THEY'VE ALL GONE TO NOW!~~

BLONDIE: TO FIND SOMETHING THAT FITS YOU I GUESS.

DAG: OR ELSE LOOK UP MY BANK ACCOUNT AND SEE HOW MUCH TO ASK ME  
FOR A SUIT.

BLONDIE: THESE SUITS ON THE TABLE HAVE PRICE TAGS...LOOK! ON LITTLE  
CARDS HIDDEN IN THE POCKETS! MY! THIS ONE SAYS NINETY-  
FIVE DOLLARS!

DAG: GOSH. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, BLONDIE! WHY DOWN AT ~~SUITS~~ *Charlie's*  
~~CHARLIE'S~~ SUITS, YOU CAN GET THE BEST IN THE HOUSE WITH TWO  
PAIR OF PANTS FOR HALF THAT.

BLONDIE: NOW, DON'T WORRY, DEAR. I TOLD THE NICE OLD MAN WE  
WOULDN'T GO OVER SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

DAG: *and* DID YOU TELL HIM WHY I WAS BUYING THE SUIT?

BLONDIE: YES...OF COURSE. I WANTED HIM TO TAKE AN INTEREST.

DAG: WELL, LOOK BLONDIE -- IF ANY OF THEM EVER COME BACK LET ME  
DO THE TALKING, WILL YOU? I DON'T THINK THE MEN WHO BUY  
IN HERE EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO THE SALESMAN.



BLONDIE: WELL, IT'S JUST A STORE AFTER ALL, DAGWOOD...EVEN IF IT IS EXPENSIVE.

DAG: WELL, I KNOW, BUT I FEEL KIND OF LIKE A SCHOOLBOY COMING IN WITH HIS MOTHER TO BUY SOME NEW CORDUROY PANTS OR SOMETHING. I BET WHEN DITHERS BOUGHT HIS SUIT IN HERE, HE DIDN'T BRING MRS. DITHERS ALONG!

BLONDIE: OH....DON'T YOU WANT MY ADVICE ON WHAT TO GET, DAGWOOD?

DAG: I DON'T MIND YOUR LOOKING AT WHAT I BUY -- ONLY I WANT TO BUY IT...GOSH, I CAN MAKE UP MY MIND IF THEY'LL SHOW ME WHAT I WANT...

BLONDIE: OF COURSE, DEAR. I WON'T SAY A WORD UNLESS YOU ASK ME WHAT I THINK...LOOK, HERE COMES THE LAST MAN BACK WITH ANOTHER SUIT...OH, IT LOOKS LOVELY, DAGWOOD. SUCH A NICE GREY!

DAG: BLONDIE! LET ME DECIDE.

BLONDIE: YES, DEAR.

SLIB: (COMING IN) I MUST OFFER YOU THE MOST PROFOUND APOLOGIES FOR MY PROTRACTED ABSENCE, MR. BUMSTEAD.

DAG: WELL, IT'S OKAY...ONLY...

SLIB: BUT, OF COURSE, AT DASHER-HARBER-CRAVENS, ONE COMES TO FEEL THAT THE SELECTION OF A REALLY PROPER GARMENT FOR A GENTLEMAN IS NOT A MATTER LIGHTLY UNDERTAKEN, N'EST-CE PAS?

DAG: WELL, SURE, BUT...

SLIB: AND, TOO...ONE UNDERSTANDS THAT THIS PURCHASE IS OF ADDITIONAL IMPORTANCE SINCE ONE IS TO REIGN FOR A NIGHT AS A MODERN BEAU BRUMMEL...

DAG: HOW MUCH IS THAT SUIT YOU'VE GOT THERE?

- SLIB: OH, QUITE WITHIN ONE'S PRICE RANGE, I VENTURE TO SAY -- YET DISTINGUE IN THE EXTREME. IT IS OF COURSE A CREATION IN WHICH ART CONCEALS ART TO ALL SAVE THOSE WHO KNOW...YET ONE PREDICTS THAT IT WILL IDENTIFY ITSELF AS HAVING THE INDISPENSABLE ECLAT WHICH MARKS THE INFORMAL SUIT DESTINED FOR STIPULATED OCCASIONS.
- DAG: WELL...ER...WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT?
- SLIB: IT SO HAPPENS THAT THE TWO BUTTON SAC IN DOVE GREY -- WHICH THIS MODEL EXEMPLIFIES SO CHARMINGLY -- IS EXPERIENCING A NOTABLE REVIVAL OF INTEREST AMONG CONTINENTAL SOCIETY -- ER -- MAY I VENTURE TO SUGGEST THAT YOU SLIP ON THE JACKET, SIR...AH, THANK YOU.
- DAG: DOVE GREY? I'LL PROBABLY LOOK LIKE A PIGEON IN THIS!
- SLIB: OH...HARDLY THAT, SIR! OF COURSE, GOOD TASTE MUST PREVAIL AND THIS GARMENT, WHILE JUST AUDACIOUS ENOUGH TO BE HAILED AS A RELIEF FROM THE SAME OLD, TAME OLD THING -- YET CLINGS STURDILY TO THE ROCKBOUND FOUNDATIONS OF GOOD CONVENTION. DON'T YOU THINK SO, MRS. BUMSTEAD?
- BLONDIE: I THINK IT LOOKS BEAUTIFUL ON YOU, DAGWOOD!
- SLIB: I QUITE AGREE. QUITE!
- DAG: WELL -- LOOK! I'M BUYING THE SUIT AND I DON'T THINK I LIKE THIS.
- SLIB: I AM DESOLATED. IT IS SO TRULY YOUR SUIT, MR. BUMSTEAD. TO BE SURE, IT REQUIRES A BIT MORE SELF ASSURANCE TO WEAR THAN ONE'S LESSER GARMENTS! BUT LOOK IN THE GLASS, SIR. NOW! PICTURE YOURSELF SWINGING AN EBONY-HEADED STICK AT YOUR SIDE...BUT JAUNTILY! AH -- I SEE YOU AS A VERITABLE CAVALIER OF THE BOULEVARDS!

DAG: WELL, IT DOES FIT ME PRETTY GOOD.

SLIB: BUT NATURALLY! IT IS A POINT OF PRIDE WITH US HERE AT DASHER-HARBER AND CRAVEN THAT EACH CUSTOMER TO LEAVE OUR SHOP, MUST BE INDEFECTIBLY CORRECT IN THE SMALLEST DETAIL. ...WHETHER HE BE POISED DIZZILY UPON THE VERY PEAK OF SOCIAL EMINENCE OR BE MERELY AN ASPIRANT TO THE LAURELS OF THE TRULY WELL-TURNED-OUT.

DAG: HOW'S THAT?

BLONDIE: HE MEANS THEY WON'T SELL ANYONE A SUIT THAT ISN'T RIGHT FOR THEM -- BUT THAT IS PERFECT ON YOU, DAGWOOD!

SLIB: I QUITE AGREE.

BLONDIE: I'D TAKE THEIR ADVICE, DAGWOOD!

DAG: NOW LISTEN, I DON'T WANT TO BE RUSHED INTO ANYTHING....

BLONDIE: WELL -- BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN A HURRY, DAGWOOD.

DAG: I AM, TOO! GOSH! ALMOST ONE O'CLOCK! WELL, LISTEN -- I GUESS I WON'T...ER...MAKE UP MY MIND RIGHT NOW...I'M GOING TO LOOK AROUND SOME MORE BEFORE I BUY...

BLONDIE: MAYBE, MR. -- ER...

SLIB: SLIB, MADAM.

BLONDIE: MAYBE MR. SLIB WOULD LAY THIS SUIT ASIDE FOR YOU, DAGWOOD.

SLIB: ONE IS DELIGHTED TO OBLIGE.

DAG: WELL, DON'T GO COUNTING ON MY BUYING IT NOW.

BLONDIE: BUT SAVE IT FOR US ANYWAY -- UNTIL TOMORROW NOON?

SLIB: AS MADAM WISHES...

DAG: I MAY BE BACK OR I MAY NOT...IF I DO COME BACK TOMORROW, I'LL BE ALONE AND I'LL BE IN A HURRY --- SO YOU BETTER HAVE A LOT OF STUFF FOR ME TO LOOK AT AND THEN LET ME MAKE UP MY OWN MIND WHAT I WANT TO WEAR!

SLIB: CERTAINLY, SIR...BUT ONE VENTURES TO SAY YOU WILL SCARCELY IMPROVE ON THIS SELECTION AT THE PRICE...GOOD DAY, SIR.

DAG: GOODBYE! -- COME ON, BLONDIE...(FADING) GOSH, I'M LATE ALREADY!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD! YOU WEREN'T VERY NICE TO MR. SLIB...

DAG: WELL, HE BOTHERS ME!...TOO MUCH FANCY TALK! LOOK -- I'LL HAVE TO RUN BACK TO THE OFFICE.

BLONDIE: ALL RIGHT, DEAR...BUT DON'T BUY ANYTHING UNTIL YOU TALK TO ME AGAIN...

DAG: WELL -- ER -- I MAY JUST LOOK AROUND A LITTLE ON MY WAY TO THE BUS. (FADING) I HAVE TO GO BY ~~SAM'S STORE~~ *Charlie's Choice Cloth* STORE AND...

BLONDIE: DON'T GO IN THERE, DAGWOOD....

DAG: (AWAY) NO, NO. JUST WINDOW SHOP, MAYBE...S'LONG.

MUSIC: (IN AND UP FOR INTERLUDE)

DAG: NO -- LOOK, ~~me~~ *Charlie*, I JUST STOPPED TO LOOK IN THE WINDOW A MINUTE.

SAM: WHAT CAN YOU SEE IN THE WINDOW? IT'S INSIDE HERE I GOT THE BEST STUFF, MR. BUMPSTEAD. YOU KNOW WHAT I JUST TOLD MY PARTNER? I SAID, "AIN'T IT LUCKY WE GOT OUR FALL LINE ALL READY FOR MR. BUMPSTEAD WHEN HE COMES IN."

DAG: YOU DID? WELL, GOSH, I'M SORRY, ~~me~~ *Charlie*, BUT I'VE ABOUT MADE UP MY MIND TO TAKE A SUIT I SAW AT DASHER-HARBER AND CRAVENS...

SAM: MR. BUMPSTEAD! YOU MUST BE KIDDING. YOU'RE TOO SMART A FELLOW TO PAY THE PRICES THOSE ROBBERS ASK JUST FOR A LABEL!

*Charles*

DAG:  
*Yester*  
SAM:

THEY HAVE PRETTY HIGH CLASS CLOTHES, ~~SAM~~.  
HIGH CLASS...SURE...IF A FELLER WANTS TO LOOK LIKE HE WAS  
A BACK NUMBER! BUT NO SNAP TO THEM! NOW IN THAT FASHION  
SHOW YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A MAN THAT KNOWS WHAT'S THE  
LATEST FASHION. AM I RIGHT?

DAG:  
*Charles*  
SAM:

SURE, I'M THE WELL DRESSED MAN.  
A STYLE LEADER! OKAY...YOU'VE COME TO A PLACE WHERE WE'RE  
EVEN AHEAD OF THE STYLE. UP AT D. H. AND C., WHAT DO THEY  
SHOW YOU?...STYLES THAT WOULD MAYBE DO FOR YOUR  
GRANDFATHER -- IF HE DIDN'T GET AROUND MUCH! NOT FOR A  
YOUNG FELLER WITH A GOOD FIGGER LIKE YOU GOT.

DAG:  
*Yester*  
SAM:

WELL -- THEY HAVE CONSERVATIVE CLOTHES.  
YOU MEAN PRESERVATIVE. IN THEM CLOTHES THEY GOT, YOU  
WOULD LOOK EMBALMED. NOW -- IT'S FOR YOU TO SAY. I  
WOULDN'T TRY TO SELL YOU! -- BUT HOW'S THIS FOR A LITTLE  
PEPPER!

*Charles*

DAG:  
*Charles*  
SAM:

IT LOOKS LIKE MUSTARD TO ME, ~~SAM~~.  
SEE! YOU KNOW COLOR...MUSTARD COLOR IS RIGHT. YOU KNOW  
WHAT THIS IS? STRICTLY A P.M. GET A LOAD OF THAT LAPEL.  
IT'S FIXED TO STAND UP OVER THE SHOULDER, SEE? AND LOOK,  
A DOUBLE BREASTED VEST. CLASS? HERE, SLIP THIS ON FOR  
SIZE!

DAG: NO, LISTEN, *charlie* ~~SAM~~...

SAM: ONLY JUST FOR SIZE, MR. BUMPSTEAD...I'M NOT SELLING YOU NOTHING UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT YOU WANT...LOOK. PERFECT!

DAG: WELL -- THESE BUTTONS....

SAM: *Right!* RIGHT! THEM WOODEN BUTTONS IS ALL WRONG. FOR NO EXTRA I'LL PUT ON PEARL BUTTONS. DON'T MOVE -- I WANT THE TAILOR TO SEE YOU JUST LIKE THAT. A TREAT!

DAG: LISTEN -- I DON'T WANT PEARL BUTTONS EITHER.

SAM: *Right!* MY TRADE IS ALL WEARING BUTTONS THIS YEAR, MR. BUMPSTEAD. BUT WITH ME THE CUSTOMER HAS GOT TO BE RIGHT...THE BUTTONS COME OFF!

DAG: THE COAT COMES OFF TOO, SAM...(LAUGHS)

SAM: *Right!* WHAT A JOKER. LISTEN -- FOR A MAN LIKE YOU I'M GOING TO BREAK A RULE. LISTEN (WHISPERS) YOU KNOW WHAT'S IN BACK OF MY STORE? A CASE OF GARMENTS DIRECT FROM OUR OUTLET IN FOURTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

I WAS SAVING THEM FOR LATER TILL THE STYLES CATCH UP TO THEM -- BUT FOR YOU IN THAT FASHION SHOW, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU ONLY THE BEST!

DAG: WELL, I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO WAIT WHILE YOU OPEN A CASE...

SAM: *Right!* NO, NO! WHY WASTE YOUR TIME? I GOT YOUR SIZE PERFECT! NOW WHAT COLOR DID THEY SHOW YOU AT D.H. AND C?

DAG: WELL, KIND OF GREY.

SAM: *Right!* GREY! ALL THEY KNOW IS GREY. NOW WHAT COLOR DO YOU LIKE!

DAG: I WAS THINKING OF MAYBE A BROWN.

SAM: *Right!* SEE? THE COLOR FOR THE ADVANCE STYLES IS BROWN...OKAY... IN THAT CASE IS A BROWN SUIT THAT'S PERFECT FOR YOU. NOW HERE'S WHAT I'LL DO -- TO SAVE YOUR TIME AND MONEY.

(CONTINUED)

SAM:  
(Cont'd)

I'LL SEND THAT SUIT HOME TO YOU. YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER...  
AND I'LL DO EVEN BETTER... I'LL MAKE A BARGAIN. LOOK...  
I'LL BE FRANK WITH YOU. ONE OF MY SUITS IN THAT FASHION  
SHOW IS ADVERTISING FOR ME. OKAY. INSTEAD OF FIFTY  
DOLLARS I'M LETTING YOU HAVE THAT SUIT FOR SAY -- FORTY  
EIGHT DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS -- AND YOU SIGN AN  
AGREEMENT WHERE IT SAYS THAT YOU WILL DISPLAY SAID SUIT  
IN THE SHOW -- RIGHT?

DAG: WELL -- OKAY, I GUESS. IF I'M WEARING A SUIT ANYWAY...

SAM: SURE. OF COURSE I'D WANT YOU TO CARRY A SMALL CARD WITH  
THE NAME -- SAM'S SNAPPY SUITS -- ON IT.

DAG: WELL -- I'D HAVE TO TALK THAT OVER WITH MY WIFE...

SAM: MR. BUMPSTAD YOU CAN'T KID ME. YOU'RE A FELLER  
MAKES UP HIS OWN MIND.

DAG: OH, SURE, BUT...

SAM: AND IT'S ALREADY MADE UP. YOU KNOW A BARGAIN WHEN YOU SEE  
IT.

DAG: WELL, I HAVEN'T THAT MUCH CASH WITH ME AND...

SAM: CASH! YOUR CHECK IS GOOD AS GOLD...

DAG: I DON'T HAVE MY CHECK BOOK EITHER.

SAM: IS THAT ALL? I GOT BLANK CHECKS...COME ON...BACK INTO  
MY OFFICE AND IT WON'T TAKE ME NO TIME TO MAKE OUT THAT  
LITTLE CONTRACT.

MUSIC: (IN AND UP FOR INTERLUDE)

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...SLAMS

DAG: HI, BLONDIE. I'M HOME. SAY, DID A SUIT COME FOR ME?  
(PAUSE) WHY, WHAT'S THE MATTER, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD!! DID YOU ORDER THIS SENT HOME?

DAG: (TAKE) T-OOOOOOOH! WHAT ~~A~~ WHAT IS THAT? *Charlie's Home Clothes*

BLONDIE: IT'S A SUIT THEY SENT FROM ~~SAM'S SUIT~~ SAIT STORE.

DAG: OH, GOSH. THAT -- THAT'S A LITTLE -- LOUD -- ISN'T IT?

BLONDIE: A LITTLE LOUD? LOOK AT IT....IT LOOKS LIKE A TOTEM POLE!

DAG: GOSH, I HAD NO IDEA THAT WAS WHAT SAM HAD IN MIND....

BLONDIE: HAVEN'T YOU EVEN SEEN THIS SUIT BEFORE?

DAG: NO -- SEE, <sup>Charlie</sup> SAM SAID IT WASN'T UNPACKED YET AND...

BLONDIE: WELL TAKE A LOOK AT IT NOW: HERE, SLIP ON THIS COAT A MINUTE.

DAG: NO -- I CAN SEE IT FROM HERE.

BLONDIE: YOU COULD SEE IF FROM THE NEXT STATE! BUT I WANT YOU TO SEE YOURSELF IN IT. JUST TO TEACH YOU TO STAY OUT OF <sup>Charlie's</sup> SAM'S PLACE....COME ON.

DAG: WELL -- GOSH -- IT'S A LITTLE TIGHT IN THE WAIST, TOO.

BLONDIE: OH, IS THAT THE WAIST WHERE IT CURVES IN? FROM THE LENGTH OF THE COAT I THOUGHT IT WAS YOUR KNEES!  
NOW LOOK IN THE MIRROR.

DAG: NO, BLONDIE...LOOK...<sup>Charlie</sup> SAM SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO SELL ME THIS:...

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD. YOU DIDN'T PAY FOR THAT SUIT?

DAG: WELL --- YEAH -- IN A WAY I DID.

BLONDIE: IN WHAT WAY?

DAG: WITH A CHECK.

BLONDIE: WELL -- WE'LL STOP THE CHECK AND MARCH THAT TERRIBLE THING STRAIGHT BACK TO MR. <sup>Charlie</sup> ~~SAM~~ TOMORROW....

DAG: WELL, BUT LISTEN -- YOU -- YOU DON'T KNOW THE WORST OF IT. I -- I SIGNED A CONTRACT -- TO WEAR THIS SUIT AT THE FASHION SHOW....



"BLONDIE"  
10/30/39

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BLONDIE: DAGWOOD --- YOU DIDN'T!

DAG: YEAH --- HERE'S A COPY OF IT! IT SAYS I HAVE TO CARRY A  
PLACARD, TOO!

BLONDIE: LET ME SEE THAT CONTRACT.

DAG: THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF IT I GUESS.

BLONDIE: THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY OUT, DAGWOOD. IF CORA DITHERS  
EVER SEES YOU AT THE FASHION SHOW IN THAT....

DAG: MRS. DITHERS....OH, GOSH, SHE'S ON THE COMMITTEE TOO.  
NOW I AM SUNK. IF I DON'T WEAR THIS THING SAM WILL SUE  
ME --- AND IF I DO --- DITHERS WILL PROBABLY FIRE ME.  
HEY, BLONDIE --- WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

MUSIC: (IN AND THEN SEGUE TO THEME FOR)

(MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

"BLONDIE" 17-A  
10/30/39

(MIDDLE COMMERCIAL)

GOODWIN: FOR EXTRA PLEASURE --- FOR EXTRA VALUE -- PENNY FOR PENNY  
YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY IS THE SLOW-BURNING CIGARETTE OF  
COSTLIER TOBACCOS -- CAMELS. BY BURNING TWENTY-FIVE  
PERCENT 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. YES, FIVE EXTRA SMOKES' WORTH OF ADDED  
PLEASURE. 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  
CAMELS. IF YOU LIVE IN A COMMUNITY WHERE THERE ARE NO  
ADDED TAXES ON CIGARETTES, THE SAVINGS ARE ALL YOURS. SO  
NEXT TIME YOU BUY CIGARETTES, STOP AND THINK. TRY CAMELS.  
IT'S AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE CIGARETTE FOR VALUE...IT'S  
AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE CIGARETTE FOR PLEASURE!

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GOODWIN: AND NOW ON THE FOLLOWING DAY -- WE FIND BLONDIE WITH FIRE  
IN HER EYE --- GIVING SAM THE SNAPPY SUIT SALESMAN A  
LITTLE EXERCISE IN WITS...

SAM: *(Rants)* BUT, LOOK, MRS. BUMPSTEAD. I GOT THAT SUIT SPECIAL OUT  
OF A CASE.

BLONDIE: IT LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT IT OUT OF THE CHICAGO FIRE. ARE YOU  
GOING TO TAKE IT BACK WITHOUT TROUBLE OR NOT?

SAM: *(Rants)* MRS. BUMPSTEAD -- A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT. READ THE  
CONTRACT. IT SAYS THERE BLACK ON WHITE THAT YOUR  
HUSBAND IS GOT TO WEAR THAT SUIT AT THE FASHION SHOW...

BLONDIE: WHY NO, SAM. I DID READ THE CONTRACT AND ALL IT SAYS IS  
HE HAS TO DISPLAY IT -- AND ALSO A PLACARD WITH IT THAT  
SAYS THE SUIT COMES FROM THIS STORE.

SAM: *(Rants)* WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

BLONDIE: QUITE A LOT. FOR THE LAST TIME --- WILL YOU TEAR UP THE  
CONTRACT?

SAM: *(Rants)* NO, MAM. I KNOW MY RIGHTS.

BLONDIE: OH, WELL -- ALL RIGHT. WE'LL DISPLAY THE SUIT AND THE  
SIGN.

SAM: *(Rants)* YOU WILL? GOOD.

BLONDIE: NOT SO GOOD FOR YOU, SAM -- BECAUSE MY HUSBAND WON'T WEAR  
THE SUIT AS THE WELL DRESSED MAN -- WE'LL DISPLAY IT ON  
THE MAN WHO IS DRESSED IN BAD TASTE.

SAM: *(Rants)* WAIT -- NOW. YOU CAN'T DO THAT.

BLONDIE: OH, YES. READ YOUR CONTRACT. NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THE  
SIGN WITH IT WILL SAY "FOR REAL BAD TASTE -- GO TO SAM  
WHERE THIS SUIT COMES FROM."

SAM: *(Rants)* THAT'S HOLDING MY PLACE UP TO RIDICULE. I'LL SUE.

BLONDIE: OH, NO YOU WON'T, SAM. READ THE CONTRACT AGAIN. IT NOT ONLY SAYS WE CAN DISPLAY THE SUIT AND A SIGN, BUT THAT WE MUST DO IT. TRY TO SUE US FOR THAT. THE ONLY THING THE CONTRACT DOESN'T SAY IS WHO WEARS THE SUIT OR WHAT THE SIGN MUST SAY.

SAM: WELL, BUT LISTEN...

BLONDIE: NO -- YOU TRY LISTENING FOR A CHANGE. I'M NOT HALF THROUGH. -- DO YOU KNOW THE LAW OF DAMAGES, SAM?

SAM: DAMAGES? NO -- I'M NO LAWYER.

BLONDIE: I'M NOT A LAWYER EITHER -- BUT I KNOW THAT YOU OVERCHARGED MY HUSBAND EXACTLY THIRTY DOLLARS FOR THAT SUIT. NOW HERE'S WHAT THE LAW OF DAMAGES SAYS ABOUT THAT....

MUSIC: (IN AND UP OVER LAST LINE FOR INTERLUDE)

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD!!

DAG: YEAH....ER WHAT? OH, HELLO, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD....IN TIMES PAST I'VE SOMETIMES WONDERED WHETHER YOU OUGHT TO BE ALLOWED TO RUN AT LARGE OR NOT! I THINK I'M ABOUT TO FIND OUT!

DAG: YOU MEAN YOU THINK I'M NOT RIGHT IN MY HEAD?

DITHERS: YOU HAVE A GIFT FOR UNDERSTATEMENT BUMSTEAD...IF WHAT I HEAR IS TRUE, YOU SHOULDN'T BE WASTED IN A PADDED CELL. YOU SHOULD BE EXHIBITED UNDER GLASS...!

DAG: I GUESS YOU HEARD ABOUT THAT SUIT FROM SAM'S.

DITHERS: I'VE DONE WORSE THAN THAT -- I'VE SEEN IT...OR ONE LIKE IT. WHEN I PASSED SAM'S MAN-TRAP THIS MORNING I FELT A HEAT WAVE FROM THE WINDOW. I RISKED ONE EYE TO LOOK. DO YOU KNOW WHAT I SAW, BUMSTEAD?

DAG: I GUESS IT WAS THAT SUIT...IT'S AWFUL...ISN'T IT?

"BLONDIE"  
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DITHERS: AWFUL! LISTEN, BUMSTEAD, IN THAT SUIT, AN END MAN IN  
A MINSTREL SHOW WOULD BE OVERDRESSED! YOU COULDN'T  
SELL THAT SUIT FOR BANNERS TO ANY SELF RESPECTING  
CARNIVAL. BUT THAT'S NOT THE WORST, BUMSTEAD.

DAG: NO?

DITHERS: NO! THERE'S A SIGN ON THAT SUIT, BUMSTEAD, WHICH CLAIMS  
IT WILL BE WORN BY THE BEST DRESSED MAN AT THE FASHION  
SHOW. NOW SAY IT ISN'T SO, BUMSTEAD...AND SAY IT QUICK!

DAG: WELL....I MAY GET OUT OF IT.

DITHERS: YOU MAY GET OUT OF IT? YOU'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF IT....  
JUST DON'T WEAR THAT SUIT ANYWHERE.

DAG: WELL, BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT CONTRACT WITH SAM?

DITHERS: CONTRACT? YOU KNEW MY WIFE WAS INTERESTED IN THAT FASHION SHOW -- YET YOU TOOK MONEY TO WEAR A SUIT LIKE THAT?

DAG: OH NO SIR.

DITHERS: YOU MEAN SAM WASN'T GOING TO PAY YOU FOR WEARING IT?

DAG: WELL, NOT EXACTLY. HE KNOCKED A COUPLE OF DOLLARS OFF THE PRICE.

DITHERS: THE PRICE? YOU MEAN YOU PAID HIM TO WEAR THAT CANNIBAL'S NIGHTMARE.

DAG: WELL, ER I --

DITHERS: DID YOU BUY YELLOW BUTTON SHOES TOO?

DAG: WHY ER NO...

DITHERS: I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THAT. OR MAYBE YOU KNEW NOBODY COULD SEE YELLOW SHOES UNDER THAT SUIT.

DAG: LOOK MR. DITHERS...EVERYBODY MAKES MISTAKES.

DITHERS: YEA...I MAKE ONE EVERY DAY I LET YOU COME BACK TO WORK HERE. BUT THIS IS THE END, BUMSTEAD. IF YOU GO THROUGH WITH THAT CONTRACT AND WEAR THAT SUIT TONIGHT...YOU'RE FINISHED, BUMSTEAD.

DAG: WELL, MAYBE BLONDIE CAN DO SOMETHING WITH SAM...SHE'S DOWN THERE THIS MORNING. (PHONE RINGS) GOSH, MAYBE THAT'S BLONDIE NOW. (PHONE UP)

DITHERS: J. C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION CO., DITHER'S OFFICE. J. C. SPEAKING.

BLONDIE: (ON FILTER) THIS IS BLONDIE, MR. DITHERS...IS DAGWOOD IN YOUR OFFICE?

DITHERS: FOR YOU, BUMSTEAD...IT'S BLONDIE.

DAG: THANKS...HELLO BLONDIE...LISTEN...WHAT HAPPENED?

BLONDIE: WELL...I THINK IT'S ALL RIGHT, DAGWOOD.

DAG: WHAT DID YOU DO?

BLONDIE: IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO TELL OVER THE PHONE. YOU JUST COME DOWN TO THE FASHION SHOW AS SOON AS YOU CAN. BRING MR. DITHERS WITH YOU. CORY'S EXPECTING HIM.

DAG: WELL -- YEA -- OKAY. BUT...

BLONDIE: DON'T BE LATE NOW DAGWOOD. BYE. (HANGS UP) (DISTANT)

DAG: HEY...WAIT!...GOSH SHE HUNG UP.

DITHERS: WHAT DID SHE SAY?

DAG: THAT CORY -- ER MRS. DITHERS WAS EXPECTING YOU DOWN TO THE FASHION SHOW.

DITHERS: DON'T WORRY...I'LL BE THERE! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE IN THE WINGS WHEN YOU WALK OUT...AND BELIEVE ME, BUMSTEAD... UNLESS YOU ARE THE WELL DRESSED MAN...AND A CREDIT TO CORY AND THE DITHERS COMPANY...YOUR NEXT JOB WILL BE MODELING SAM'S SUITS IN SOME WAX WORKS!

ORCHESTRA: (MUSIC IN AND UP (VER LAST LINE FOR INTERLUDE)  
(MUSIC CONTINUES SOFTLY UNDER...A FASHION SHOW MARCH OR WALTZ)

BLONDIE: CAN YOU SEE ALL RIGHT FROM HERE, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: I CAN SEE THE STAGE, BUT WHERE'S DAGWOOD?

BLONDIE: IN THE WINGS ON THE OTHER SIDE -- HE'S ON NEXT I THINK.

DITHERS: LISTEN BLONDIE...YOU'RE SURE HE'S GOING TO LOOK ALL RIGHT?

BLONDIE: YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

DITHERS: I HOPE I CAN STAND IT. WHAT'S HE WEARING?

BLONDIE: YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE.

SLIB: (ON FILTER) AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...THE CLIMAX OF THE EVENING...A CASUAL BUT SOPHISTICATED GARMENT FROM  
(CONTINUED)

SLIB:  
(Cont'd)

DASHER-HARBER AND CRAVEN, THAT WILL INSTANTLY APPEAL  
TO EVERY SNAPPER-UP OF WELL CONSIDERED MALE ATTIRE --  
THE EPITOME OF THE WELL DRESSED MEN...MR. DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD!  
(PAUSE...APPLAUSE)

BLONDIE: THERE HS IS, MR. DITHERS...IN THE SPOTLIGHT!

DITHERS: IS -- IS THAT BUMSTEAD? SAY...HE LOOKS LIKE A FASHION  
PLATE. WHAT'S HE DOING NOW?

BLONDIE: A LITTLE BIT OF PANTOMIME. BRUSHING A SPECK FROM HIS  
SLEEVE. (MORE APPLAUSE) HERE HE COMES. (APPLAUSE  
SWELLS...THEN FADES AS THE CURTAIN HAS FALLEN)

DAG: (COMING IN) HI, BLONDIE. HOW WAS I?...HOW DID I LOOK?

BLONDIE: YOU WERE WONDERFUL, DAGWOOD!

DITHERS: CONGRATULATIONS, BUMSTEAD! A CREDIT TO OUR FIRM. ER --  
WHO DID THE SELLER SAY YOUR TAILOR WAS?

DAG: WHY ER IT'S DARBER-HASH...ER CRAVER DASH...ER WHAT'S THE  
NAME OF THE PLACE YOU GOT THIS, BLONDIE?

DITHERS: OH! BLONDIE PICKS OUT YOUR SUITS EH?

BLONDIE: OH NO...I JUST HELPED GET IT DELIVERED IN TIME!

DITHERS: THAT'S A WONDERFUL LOOKING SUIT.

DAG: JUST A CONTINENTAL TRIFLE. DOVE GREY IN THE TWO BUTTON  
SAC. ER CONVENTIONAL...YET WITH A BIT OF THE AUDACIOUS  
THAT DISTINGUISHES IT FROM THE SAME OLD -- TAME OLD  
THING TO THOSE ER TRULY IN THE KNOW.

DITHERS: UH UH. CAN YOU AFFORD CLOTHES LIKE THAT ON YOUR SALARY,  
BUMSTEAD?

BLONDIE: I'M GLAD YOU BROUGHT THAT UP, MR. DITHERS. DAGWOOD AND I  
HAVE BEEN MEANING TO SPEAK TO YOU ABOUT SALARY...

DITHERS: ER YES -- EXCUSE ME, BLONDIE, I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO  
CORY. I -- ER -- KNOW SHE'LL BE PLEASED (GOING) ER --  
SEE YOU ANOTHER TIME.



DAG: GOSH -- I SUPPOSE I SHOULDN'T PAY SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS FOR A SUIT. (WISTFUL) DO YOU THINK I OUGHT TO ASK THEM TO TAKE IT BACK?

BLONDIE: WHY, NO DEAR. DIDN'T I TELL YOU? THAT SUIT DIDN'T COST A CENT MORE THAN THE TERRIBLE ONE FROM CHARLIE'S!

DAG: HOW'S THAT?

BLONDIE: WELL -- YOU SEE -- I FOUND OUT THAT CHARLIE HAD MARKED HIS SUIT UP BEFORE HE MADE YOU A DISCOUNT. HE REALLY OVERCHARGED YOU TWENTY DOLLARS AND PUT YOU IN AN EMBARRASSING POSITION BESIDES -- SO I HAD A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM ABOUT THE LAW OF DAMAGES.

DAG: YOU DID?

BLONDIE: I CERTAINLY DID...AND AFTER OUR TALK, CHARLIE DECIDED THAT HE WOULD RATHER BUY HIS SUIT BACK FROM US THAN GO THROUGH WITH THE CONTRACT AND HAVE A LOT OF BAD PUBLICITY. HE GAVE ME TWENTY DOLLARS MORE THAN YOU PAID TO GET IT BACK.

DAG: GOSH.

BLONDIE: SO THEN I HAD SIXTY-FIVE DOLLARS...AND DASHER HARBER AND CRAVEN CAME DOWN TEN DOLLARS ON THEIR PRICE -- AFTER I TOLD THEM THEIR NAME WOULD BE MENTIONED AT THE FASHION SHOW...SO THEN I COULD BUY THIS NICE SUIT WITHOUT ANY EXTRA MONEY AT ALL.

DAG: AND CHARLIE REALLY HELPED ME BUY IT! BLONDIE -- THAT'S WONDERFUL!

BLONDIE: LOOK, DAGWOOD! HERE COME THE PHOTOGRAPHERS -- AND A MAN WHO WANTS AN INTERVIEW FOR HIS MAGAZINE -- "MEN'S FASHIONS"....

"BLONDIE" 24-A  
10/30/30 (REVISED)

MAN: (COMING IN) CONGRATULATIONS, MR. BUMSTEAD -- DO YOU MIND  
LETTING US HAVE A PICTURE. JUST AS YOU ARE! ER -- JUST BE  
FLICKING A SPECK OF DUST FROM YOUR SLEEVE! THAT WAS A  
WONDERFUL BIT! READY? (FLASH BULBS HEARD) THANK YOU!  
THAT'S ALL BOYS! AND NOW, MR. BUMSTEAD -- JUST A WORD OR TWO  
FOR OUR READERS! ER -- WHAT ARE YOUR RULES FOR SUCCESS AS  
THE WELL DRESSED MAN?

DAG: THAT'S EASY! -- ALWAYS TAKE YOUR WIFE WITH YOU WHEN SELECTING  
CLOTHES!

MAN: EXCELLENT! BUT -- SUPPOSE ONE IS A BACHELOR?

DAG: THAT'S EASY, TOO! JUST FIND A SMART GIRL -- LIKE BLONDIE...  
AND MARRY HER RIGHT AWAY!  
(MUSIC INTO THEME, ETC.)

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 WITH MILDRED BAILEY BRING YOU 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.