

"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1939

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. YOU'VE PROBABLY READ OR HEARD A LOT ABOUT HOW SLOW-BURNING IN A CIGARETTE GIVES YOU MORE MILDNESS, COOLNESS AND BETTER TASTE. AND HOW CAN YOU TELL WHICH BRAND IS THE SLOWER-BURNING? WELL, OF THE SIXTEEN OF THE LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTE BRANDS RECENTLY COMPARED IN IMPARTIAL LABORATORY TESTS, CAMEL CIGARETTES BURNED SLOWEST OF ALL. BUT EVEN WITHOUT SUCH CONVINCING SCIENTIFIC PROOF -- JUST BY SMOKING CAMELS, YOU CAN TELL CAMELS ARE COOLER, Milder...SLOWER-BURNING. AND YOU'LL DISCOVER, TOO, THAT THERE'S REAL ECONOMY IN CAMEL'S SLOWER-BURNING. 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. YOUR SENSE OF TASTE AND YOUR SENSE OF VALUE WILL TELL YOU THAT PENNY FOR PENNY CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY.

ORCHESTRA: (UP FOR CURTAIN)

(GOODWIN):

AND NOW WE'RE READY TO PAY OUR WEEKLY VISIT TO THE BUMSTREADS -- THIS TIME WE FOLLOW BLONDIE AND BABY DUMPLING TO THE ZOO -- WHERE BLONDIE IS CONDUCTING SOME EXPERIMENTS WITH DAGWOOD'S NEW CAMERA... *(Fiddle)*

BABY:

LET ME TAKE THE NEXT PICTURE MOMMIE.

BLONDIE:

NOW WAIT BABY -- JUST A SECOND 'TIL MOMMIE TURNS THE FILM. YOU HAVE TO GET IT JUST RIGHT OR THE PICTURES WON'T BE ANY GOOD.

BABY:

IS THAT WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE ONES DADDY TAKES?

BLONDIE:

OH, NO DEAR. DADDY TAKES HIS PICTURES ALL NIGHT. IT'S JUST WHEN HE GOES TO DEVELOP THEM THAT HE HAS TROUBLE. HE HASN'T QUITE GOT THE HANG OF THAT YET.

BABY:

DADDY SAYS THE CAMERA ISN'T VERY GOOD EITHER.

BLONDIE:

WELL, I DON'T SUPPOSE IT IS. WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT WHEN YOU WIN A CAMERA PLAYING HOOP-LA AT THE STATE FAIR?

BABY:

MAYBE HE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE CUPIE DOLL INSTEAD.

BLONDIE:

IT WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE BEEN CHEAPER IN THE LONG RUN. WE WON A CAMERA AND THEN DADDY SPENT ABOUT SIXTY DOLLARS FIXING UP THAT DARK ROOM TO DEVELOP THE PICTURES.

BABY:

ALVIN FUDDLE SAYS THAT HIS FATHER SAYS THAT FOR WHAT DADDY SPENT HE COULD HAVE HAD HIS PICTURES DONE AT THE DRUG STORE FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE.

BLONDIE:

WELL, IT DOESN'T CONCERN THE FUDDLES. I GUESS DAGWOOD IS ENTITLED TO HAVE A HOBBY IF HE WANTS IT. THERE -- NOW THE CAMERA IS ALL READY FOR THE NEXT PICTURE!

BABY:

CAN I TAKE THIS ONE?

BLONDIE:

WELL --- MAYBE. WHAT WOULD YOU TAKE A PICTURE OF?

BABY:

THE GIRAFFE. FOR DADDY TO SEE. I BET HE WON'T BELIEVE IT.

BLONDIE: OH, I GUESS DADDY HAS SEEN A GIRAFFE BEFORE.

BABY: NOT THIS ONE, MOMMIE. THIS ONE JUST CAME FROM AFRICA THE MAN SAID.

BLONDIE: WELL THAT'S RIGHT. THIS IS THE FIRST DAY HE'S BEEN ON EXHIBITION. DO YOU THINK WE COULD GET ALL OF THE GIRAFFE IN ONE PICTURE? LOOK AT THAT LONG NECK.

BABY: WELL, IF I GAVE HIM THIS APPLE MAYBE HE'D LEAN HIS NECK OVER.

BLONDIE: I'M NOT SURE HE CAN REACH THAT FAR. OH, YOU KNOW WHAT WOULD BE NICE? A PICTURE OF YOU FEEDING THE GIRAFFE AN APPLE. I KNOW DADDY WOULD LIKE THAT.

BABY: OKAY, MOMMIE...ONLY I CAN'T REACH UP THAT HIGH.

BLONDIE: WELL, LET'S SEE...MAYBE WE COULD FIND SOMETHING FOR YOU TO, TO STAND ON --- OR MAYBE THIS MAN COMING, COULD HOLD YOU UP.

BABY: THE MAN IS PRETTY LITTLE HIMSELF.

BLONDIE: SHHH BABY! I THINK I KNOW HIM! WHY YES! IT'S MR. DIBBY...HE WORKS IN THAT JEWELRY STORE DOWNTOWN....
(CALLS) MR. DIBBY!

DIBBY: (COMING IN) WELL---WELL, WELL?! MRS. BUMSTEAD! HOW NICE...AND THE YOUNG MAN, TOO! MY, MY, MY! HE'S GROWING LIKE A WEED --- EH? LIKE A WEED! WELL, THEY DO GROW UP BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, THAT'S LIFE. THAT'S LIFE.

BLONDIE: HOW IS MRS. DIBBY? LAST TIME I SAW YOU, SHE WASN'T VERY WELL.

DIBBY: HOW KIND OF YOU TO RECALL IT. SHE IS IMPROVING I THINK ...SLOWLY. WE HAVE HOPES. I --- I HAVE HER IN A REST HOME NOW. MUSTN'T GIVE UP YOU KNOW. MUSTN'T GIVE UP!

BLONDIE: NO, INDEED. I SUPPOSE YOU CAME TO THE ZOO TODAY TO SEE THE NEW GIRAFFE, MR. DIBBY.

DIBBY: OH I COME HERE ALMOST EVERY DAY NOW. I -- FEED THE PIGEONS YOU KNOW! QUITE COMFORTING -- PIGEONS.

BLONDIE: BUT ISN'T IT A LONG WAY TO COME ON YOUR LUNCH HOUR?

DIBBY: EH?

BLONDIE: I SAY...SPARK AND HIVER, WHERE YOU WORK, IS WAY OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN. HOW DO YOU GET BACK AND FORTH IN TIME?

DIBBY: WELL...ER...THE FACT IS, MRS. BUMSTEAD...THAT I--I'VE LOST MY POSITION.

BABY: DID YOU GET FIRED?

BLONDIE: BABY!

DIBBY: IT'S ALL RIGHT, MRS. BUMSTEAD...CALL A SPADE A SPADE -- YES -- I WAS DISCHARGED.

BLONDIE: OH, WHAT A SHAME! AFTER ALL THOSE YEARS! WHY ON EARTH...

DIBBY: THEY SEEMED TO FEEL A SOMEWHAT YOUNGER MAN WAS WANTED. THEN TOO THE JEWELRY TRADE ISN'T WHAT IT ONCE WAS. THEY FELT THE NEED OF ECONOMIZING. THAT'S LIFE YOU KNOW!... LIFE!

BLONDIE: BUT WITH YOUR WIFE SO SICK AND ALL -- WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, MR. DIBBY?

DIBBY: I HAVE HOPES OF BUILDING UP A SMALL BUSINESS IN REPAIR WORK AMONG MY OLD CUSTOMERS. MUSTN'T GIVE UP YOU KNOW.

BLONDIE: GOOD FOR YOU! DO YOU...HAVE ANY CUSTOMERS YET?

DIBBY: NOT AS YET...NO.

BLONDIE: THEN I'LL BE THE FIRST. LOOK. THIS WRIST WATCH OF MINE DOESN'T RUN WELL AT ALL. I'M SURE YOU COULD FIX IT.

DIBBY: WELL NOW I CAN TRY. YES INDEED. IT'S A PRETTY WATCH.
BUT ~~INACCURATE~~ ^{INACCURATE}, HUH?

BLONDIE: WELL, LOOK AT IT NOW. IT SAYS TEN FIFTEEN AND THAT'S
NOT RIGHT.

DIBBY: DEAR ME NO. LET ME CONSULT MY OWN WATCH, AH. IT LACKS
ONE MINUTE TO TWELVE NOON...AND THAT YOU MAY COUNT ON.
THIS WATCH OF MINE IS NEVER WRONG.

BLONDIE: WELL, YOU TAKE MY WATCH AND WHEN IT'S FIXED, I'LL TELL
ALL MY FRIENDS YOU DID IT, AND THEY'LL HAVE MORE WORK
FOR YOU TO DO. HERE YOU ARE.

DIBBY: I -- I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THIS,
MRS. BUMSTEAD. YOUR CONFIDENCE IN ME GIVES ME CONFIDENC
FOR THE FUTURE! YES, INDEED! I WILL GIVE THIS WORK
MY BEST ATTENTION.

BLONDIE: YOU CAN DROP BY THE HOUSE WITH IT WHEN IT'S READY. WHY
NOT COME ABOUT DINNER TIME?

DIBBY: YOU ARE VERY KIND. OH DEAR ME -- I WISH I COULD FIND A
WAY TO EXPRESS MY GRATITUDE.

BLONDIE: WELL, I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK YOU A FAVOR, WHEN I SAW
YOU COMING ALONG. I WANTED TO TAKE A PICTURE OF
BABY DUMPLING...FEEDING THE GIRAFFE.

BABY: ONLY I'M TOO SHORT AND HE'S TOO HIGH...AND WE WON'T
REACH.

DIBBY: IF YOU WOULD PERMIT ME TO HOLD THE YOUNG MAN ON MY
SHOULDER ---

BLONDIE: THAT'S JUST WHAT WE THOUGHT...

DIBBY: EXCELLENT. LET ME LIFT YOU MY YOUNG FRIEND. (GRUNTS)
UP WE GO, HIGH! THERE WE ARE!...IS THAT COMFORTABLE?

BABY: SURE. HEY! I'M HALF WAY UP THE GIRAFFE, MOMMIE.

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DIBBY: NOW HE'LL HAVE TO MEET US HALF WAY, EH? POOR CREATURE
...QUITE UNABLE TO BEND HIS KNEES, YOU KNOW.

BLONDIE: IS THAT SO?

DIBBY: DEAR ME, YES. NATURE DESIGNED THE GIRAFFE IN A MOST
PECULIAR MANNER. BUT THAT'S LIFE, ISN'T IT? YES,
INDEED!

BLONDIE: NOW IF THE SUN WOULD JUST COME OUT FOR A MINUTE, I
THINK I'LL GET A MARVELOUS PICTURE. DON'T JIGGLE ON
MR. DIBBY'S SHOULDER, BABY.

BABY: I'M TRYIN' TO REACH MOMMIE. LOOKIT. THE GIRAFFE SEES
THE APPLE!

BLONDIE: YES...HE'S GOING TO EAT IT, BABY. NOW QUIET -- HERE
COMES THE SUN! HOLD IT, MR. DIBBY! STEADY NOW, BABY...
(PAUSE) (CLICK OF CAMERA) THERE! I'LL BET THAT'S A
GRAND PICTURE!

MUSIC: (IN AND UP FOR INTERLUDE)

SOUND: DOOR OPENS AND SHUTS

DAGWOOD: HEY BLOOOOONDIE!!!

BLONDIE: HELLO, DAGWOOD. HAVE YOU HAD DINNER?

DAGWOOD: SURE. DOWNTOWN. I FIGURED YOU'D BE LATE GETTING BACK
FROM THE ZOO. HAVE A GOOD TIME?

BLONDIE: OH MY YES. WE TOOK A LOT OF PICTURES, TOO.

DAGWOOD: SWELL. I'LL DEVELOP THEM TONIGHT.

BLONDIE: I THINK I GOT ONE AWFULLY GOOD ONE. IT'S BABY
FEEDING THE GIRAFFE AN APPLE. MR. DIBBY HELD THE BABY
UP.

DAGWOOD: WHO?

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BLONDIE: THAT LITTLE MR. DIBBY WHO WORKED AT SPARKS AND
HIVERS JEWELRY STORE.

DAGWOOD: YOU SAW HIM? TODAY?

BLONDIE: WHY YES -- WHY?

DAGWOOD: (EXCITED) I'LL TELL YOU IN A MINUTE! GOSH, THIS IS
IMPORTANT! WHAT DID HE SAY? HOW DID HE ACT?

BLONDIE: WHY HE TRIED TO BE BRAVE...POOR LITTLE FELLOW. THEY
LET HIM GO, DAGWOOD, AND HIS WIFE IS SICK...AND THEN
WHEN I LET HIM TAKE MY WATCH --

DAGWOOD: WHAT? YOU GAVE HIM YOUR WATCH?

BLONDIE: WHY YES -- TO FIX FOR ME. WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER,
DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: YOU'LL NEVER SEE THAT WATCH AGAIN, BLONDIE. THAT DIBBY
IS A CROOK.

BLONDIE: OH NO, DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: OH YES! IT'S ALL HERE IN THE PAPER, BLONDIE.
(PAPER NOISE) I READ IT ON THE BUS. HERE...LISTEN...
"DARING SNEAK THIEF ROBS FORMER EMPLOYER...POLICE ARE
SEEKING EUSTACE K. DIBBY -- FORMER WATCH REPAIRER AT
SPARKS AND HIVERS JEWELRY STORE FOR THE THEFT OF
VALUABLES ESTIMATED AT TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS. DIBBY --
WHO WAS DISCHARGED FOR INCOMPETENCE A WEEK AGO -- IS
THOUGHT TO HAVE RETURNED DURING THE NOON HOUR TODAY AND
-- USING HIS KNOWLEDGE OF THE COMBINATION...OPENED A
SAFE AND TAKEN THE LOOT. MR. SPARKS HAD PLACED THE
TRAY OF JEWELRY IN THE SAFE AT TWELVE NOON, WHEN HE
WENT TO LUNCH. AT TWELVE-THIRTY MR. HIVER OPENED THE
BOX TO FIND THE TRAY EMPTY. A NEW EMPLOYEE REPORTED
HAVING SEEN DIBBY IN THE VICINITY ON RETURNING FROM HIS
(CONTINUED)

DAGWOOD: OWN LUNCH HOUR. DETECTIVE MULLANEY EXPECTS AN ARREST
(Cont'd) WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS." NOW, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF
THAT?

BLONDIE: I THINK DETECTIVE MULLANEY BETTER NOT ARREST ~~THE~~
POOR LITTLE MR. DIBBY. THAT'S WHAT I THINK...BECAUSE HE
DIDN'T DO IT.

DAGWOOD: AW, NOW LOOK, BLONDIE. HE WAS SPEN HANGING AROUND THERE
AND...

BLONDIE: HE WAS NOT! NOT AT NOON TIME -- WHEN THEY SAY THE SAFE
WAS ROBBED. BECAUSE HE WAS WITH BABY AND I AT THE ZOO AT
NOON!

DAGWOOD: HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT TIME IT WAS? YOUR WATCH DIDN'T RUN
RIGHT?

BLONDIE: NO...BUT MR. DIBBY'S WATCH WAS RIGHT, AND HE TOLD ME THE
TIME.

DAGWOOD: HE TOLD YOU? DON'T YOU SEE WHAT HE WAS DOING? FIXING UP
AN ALIBI. HE COULD HAVE SAID IT WAS ANY TIME! PRETTY
CUTE! THEN HE GETS HIS PICTURE TAKEN...

BLONDIE: I ASKED HIM TO DO THAT!

DAGWOOD: HE'S JUST SLICK ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU THINK IT WAS YOUR IDEA.
WELL, HE NEEDN'T DRAG MY WIFE AND BABY INTO THIS!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD...PLEASE. DO YOU TRUST ME?

DAGWOOD: YOU...? WHY SURE, BLONDIE...

BLONDIE: WELL, I TRUST LITTLE MR. DIBBY. I KNOW HE'S HONEST,
DAGWOOD. AND WE OUGHT TO HELP HIM.

DAGWOOD: WELL, IF I WAS SURE HE WAS HONEST...

BLONDIE: I'LL PROVE IT TO YOU.

DAGWOOD: HOW?

BLONDIE: BY THAT PICTURE WE TOOK OF HIM TODAY...THAT WILL SHOW YOU I
WAS AT THE ZOO.

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DAGWOOD: BUT IT WON'T SHOW WHEN...YOU ONLY HAVE HIS WORD WHAT TIME IT WAS...

BLONDIE: LISTEN, DAGWOOD. WE HAVE TO WORK FAST. IF THEY ACTUALLY ARREST HIM HIS WIFE WILL KNOW...AND IT WILL JUST ABOUT KILL HER. PLEASE HELP ME...

DAGWOOD: OKAY, BLONDIE...I'M FOR YOU...YOU KNOW THAT...BUT...

BLONDIE: THEN GO DEVELOP THAT PICTURE...EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON THAT.

DAGWOOD: OKAY...ONLY...(DOOR BELL) (FUDDLES RING) GOSH, THERE'S FUDDLE...HEY! MAYBE HE CAN HELP ME IN THE DARK ROOM!

BLONDIE: WELL, DON'T TELL HIM ANYTHING ABOUT MR. DIBBY...JUST TELL HIM IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT WE GET A GOOD CLEAR PRINT OF ONE PICTURE IN THAT ROLL...AND PLEASE DAGWOOD...DON'T LET MR. FUDDLE GET ANYTHING WRONG!

DAGWOOD: SURE. OKAY. (DOOR OPENS) HI, FUDDLE...COME IN...

FUDDLE: HI, BUMSTEAD...HOWDY, BLONDIE...I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN POSING AS A CAMERA MAN, DAG...SO I CAME OVER TO EXPOSURE!
(EXPOSE YER) (LAUGHS)

DAGWOOD: YEA (BUM LAUGH) (DOOR CLOSE) LISTEN, FUDDLE...

FUDDLE: SAY! HEAR ABOUT THE FELLER THAT ROBBED THE STORE TODAY?

BLONDIE: **WHY...ER YES...**

FUDDLE: REMINDS ME OF THE TWO FARMERS. ONE THOUGHT THE OTHER HAD STOLEN A GATE. BUT HE WOULDN'T ACCUSE HIM -- BECAUSE HE WAS AFRAID HE'D TAKE OFFENCE (A FENCE) GET IT? (LAUGHS)

BLONDIE: YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: YEA. LOOK FUDDLE I'VE GOT TO DEVELOP SOME PICTURES RIGHT AWAY.

FUDDLE: THEN IT'S LUCKY I DROPPED IN. I KNOW ALL THE TRICKS OF THAT TRADE.

DAGWOOD: YOU'RE SURE YOU DO?

FUDDLE: MY DEAR BOY. HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF FUDDLE PHOTOS? WHY AT ONE TIME I SUPPLIED THE TRADE WITH PRACTICALLY ALL THE PICTURES FOR HARDWARE, BUTCHER SHOP -- AND HAIR TONIC CALENDERS.

DAGWOOD: IS THAT SO?

FUDDLE: YOU MUST HAVE SEEN THE HAPPY LION DANDRUFF CURE NUMBER? A MASTERPIECE.

DAGWOOD: WELL LOOK. IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT I GET A GOOD CLEAR PRINT OF A PICTURE BLONDIE TOOK TODAY.

FUDDLE: SAY NO MORE MY BOY. JUST LEAD OLD PARQUHAR FUDDLE WITHIN REACH OF THE MATERIALS.

BLONDIE: THERE ARE TWO ROLLS OF FILM DOWN THERE, DAGWOOD...ONE YOU TOOK AND THE ONE I FINISHED TODAY.

DAGWOOD: GOSH THEN WE'LL HAVE TO DEVELOP BOTH OF THEM TO FIND THE PICTURE WE WANT.

FUDDLE: WHAT OF IT? DO WE FLINCH AT A LITTLE EXTRA DEVELOPING?
THE ANSWER IS IN THE NEGATIVE (LAUGHS)

DAGWOOD: (GOING) YEA YEA...COME ON FUDDLE. (DOOR BELL RINGS)
(AWAY) SAY BLONDIE -- YOU SEE WHO THAT IS WILL YOU?

BLONDIE: I'LL GO TO THE DOOR, DAGWOOD. SHUT THE CELLAR DOOR, DEAR.

DAGWOOD: (FAR OFF) OKAY. (DOOR SHUTS FAR OFF) (BELL AGAIN)

BLONDIE: I'M COMING! (DOOR OPENS CLOSE BY) WHY...WHY...IT'S
MR. DIBBY!

DIBBY: (LOW VOICED) I'M SORRY TO HAVE RUNG TWICE, MRS. BUMSTEAD
...BUT I -- I WAS AFRAID TO STAND TOO LONG ON YOUR STEP.
THE -- ER -- FACT IS THAT -- ER -- POLICE.

BLONDIE: I KNOW...COME IN! (DOOR SHUTS) I'M SO SORRY TO HEAR OF
YOUR TROUBLE.

DIBBY: I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULD READ THAT STORY IN THE PAPERS
AND -- AND BE WORRIED ABOUT YOUR WATCH. SO I'VE BROUGHT
IT BACK...

BLONDIE: IS THAT WHY YOU CAME HERE?

DIBBY: YES...IF YOU THOUGHT I WAS A THIEF YOU WOULD NATURALLY
REGRET HAVING TRUSTED ME WITH ANYTHING OF VALUE.

BLONDIE: I NEVER THOUGHT FOR A MOMENT THAT YOU WERE A THIEF, MR.
DIBBY. AND THIS JUST PROVES HOW HONEST YOU ARE. WHY
YOU EVEN RISKED GETTING ARRESTED JUST TO BRING BACK
MY WATCH. HERE -- KEEP IT -- UNTIL THIS IS ALL OVER,
AND THEN FIX IT JUST AS WE HAD PLANNED.

DIBBY: YOU -- YOU REALLY TRUST ME? I -- I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT
THIS MEANS TO ME...NOW!

BLONDIE: YOUR WIFE DOESN'T KNOW YET, DOES SHE?

DIBBY: THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS YOU SEE. BUT THEY'LL FIND
HER IN THE BEST HOME AND THEN...

BLONDIE: NOW DON'T WORRY. BY THAT TIME WE'LL PROVE YOU DIDN'T DO IT. WHY I SAW YOU MYSELF OUT AT THE ZOO TODAY! AT THE VERY TIME YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE...OPENING THE SAFE.

DIBBY: BUT THAT OTHER MAN WHO TOOK MY POSITION. HE SAYS HE SAW ME THERE DOWN NEAR THE STORE.

BLONDIE: I KNOW...BUT WE HAVE PROOF! LOOK - I WANT TO DO SOMETHING QUICKLY...BEFORE THE POLICE FIND YOUR WIFE... ~~IT WOULD HURT HER TERRIBLY!~~ WILL YOU TRUST ME MR. DIBBY?

DIBBY: YOU TRUSTED ME.

BLONDIE: THEN DON'T BE SURPRISED AT WHAT I'M GOING TO SAY ON THE PHONE...(PHONE UP) HELLO? OPERATOR? I WANT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!...YES.

DIBBY: THE POLICE! BUT...

BLONDIE: SHHH...IT'S ALL RIGHT. I'M GOING TO SHOW THE DETECTIVE ON THE CASE THAT PHOTOGRAPH, THE ONE WITH BABY DUMPLING AND THE GIRAFFE.

DIBBY: THE PHOTOGRAPH! I HAD FORGOTTEN THAT! I'VE BEEN SO UPSET.

BLONDIE: SHHH!...HELLO! POLICE HEADQUARTERS? LET ME SPEAK TO DETECTIVE MULLANEY PLEASE. THANK YOU.

DIBBY: WILL THEY ACCEPT THE PICTURE AS PROOF DO YOU THINK? IF MY FACE DOESN'T SHOW CLEARLY?

BLONDIE: IT WILL. IT WILL HAVE TO. HELLO! MR. MULLANEY? THIS IS MRS. BUMSTEAD -- ON SHADYLANE AVENUE. I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT EVIDENCE FOR YOU... IN THAT SPARKS AND HIVER ROBBERY CASE! IF YOU WANT TO GET THE MAN WHO DID IT, GO DOWN TO THE JEWELRY STORE RIGHT AWAY! 'BYE (HANGS UP)

DIBBY: BUT...I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THERE WILL BE NO ONE AT THE STORE.

BLONDIE: NO! AND SO HE'LL PHONE ME FROM THERE. THEN I'LL SEND HIM OUT TO THE ZOO WHERE THE GIRAFFE IS.

DIBBY: I -- I STILL DON'T SEE.

BLONDIE: IT WILL KEEP HIM TOO BUSY TO BOTHER YOUR WIFE! AND I HAVE ANOTHER REASON TOO! A VERY IMPORTANT REASON!

DIBBY: HE WILL BE A LITTLE ANGRY I'M AFRAID.

BLONDIE: I KNOW. SO THEN HE'LL COME OUT HERE TO ASK ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT AND THEN I'LL SHOW HIM THAT PICTURE...AND PROVE YOU DIDN'T ROB THAT STORE.

DIBBY: DEAR ME...I DO HOPE THAT PICTURE COMES OUT WELL.

BLONDIE: NOW JUST TAKE IT EASY MR. DIBBY...WHY MY HUSBAND AND AN EXPERT ARE DEVELOPING THAT PICTURE RIGHT NOW...DOWN IN OUR DARK ROOM.

MUSIC: (IN AND UP FOR INTERLUDE)

DAGWOOD: GOSH FUDDLE...YOU SURE WE GOT THIS MIXTURE RIGHT?

FUDDLE: YOU WOUND ME BUMSTEAD...I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.

DAGWOOD: WELL, BUT...YOU DIDN'T EVEN MEASURE THE DIFFERENT THINGS
.....
LIKE IT SAYS.

FUDDLE: IT'S JUST LIKE COOKING, BUMSTEAD! A PINCH OF THIS AND A PINCH OF THAT -- BUT DON'T WORRY. MY HAND HASN'T LOST ITS CUNNING.

DAGWOOD: I STILL THINK WE SHOULD HAVE GONE BY THE DIRECTIONS ON THAT BOTTLE!

FUDDLE: THAT'S AMATEUR STUFF, BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: YEA...BUT IT SHOULLN'T BE THAT WRONG. IT SAYS A SPOONFUL AND YOU PUT IN TWO CUPS...

FUDDLE: WELL, THAT'LL JUST SPEED THINGS UP. YOU SAID TO HURRY IT.

DAGWOOD: YEA...I AM IN A HURRY. BLONDIE SAYS A LOT DEPENDS ON THIS...

FUDDLE: WELL, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO THEN. WE'LL COMBINE TWO OPERATIONS! I'LL POUR THE CONTENTS OF THIS SECOND PAN INTO THE FIRST.ONE.

DAGWOOD: WAIT, FUDDLE!

FUDDLE: YOU'LL NEVER MAKE A DARKROOM EXPERT IF YOU HEM AND HAW LIKE THIS, BUMSTEAD. (SPLASHING) THERE WE GO. NOW STIR THAT UP AND WATCH THE RESULTS.

DAGWOOD: GOSH...THAT SMELLS AWFUL...AND THERE'S SOME KIND OF FUMES COMING OUT OF IT...LOOK!

FUDDLE: JUST THE RETROACTIVE METABOLISM OF THE CHEMICAL CONSTITUENTS, BUMSTEAD! KEEP STIRRING.

DAGWOOD: HEY...THE FILM IS STICKING TOGETHER...IT'S MELTING!

FUDDLE: HMMM. MAYBE IT'S TIME TO RETARD THE VISCOSITY! HERE... PUT IN A DASH OF THIS!

DAGWOOD: NO! THAT'S FLASHLIGHT POWDER.

FUDDLE: OH, I THOUGHT IT WAS NITRATE OF BENZINE. YOU HAVE SOME OF THE GOOD OLD NITRATE, I SUPPOSE. WHEN IN DOUBT WE ALWAYS USED TO SAY "A LITTLE NITEY WILL MAKE IT ALRIGHTY."

DAGWOOD: THEY DIDN'T SELL ME ANY OF THAT.

FUDDLE: THEN I CAN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR RESULTS, BUMSTEAD! BETTER LIFT THE FILM OUT RIGHT AWAY!

DAGWOOD: LIFT IT OUT? I'LL HAVE TO DIG IT OUT...LOOK IT'S
TURNED TO GLUE.

FUDDLE: TOUGH LUCK, BUMSTEAD! I'M AFRAID YOU SLIPPED UP
SOMEWHERE.

DAGWOOD: I SLIPPED UP? NOW LISTEN, FUDDLE. (KNOCK ON DOOR)
WHO'S THERE?

BLONDIE: (AWAY) DAGWOOD?...MAY I COME IN? (DOOR OPENS) LISTEN
DAGWOOD...IS THE PICTURE ALL REALY?

DAGWOOD: WELL...ER...NO! NOT QUITE.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD --- WHAT'S THAT AWFUL LOOKING STUFF ON THAT
STICK?

DAGWOOD: WELL...THAT WAS THE ROLL OF FILM...ONLY...

BLONDIE: OH DAGWOOD...IT'S RUINED! ARE BOTH ROLLS ON THERE?

DAGWOOD: NO...WE JUST KINDA TRIED OUR HAND ON ONE AT A TIME.

BLONDIE: THEN THERE'S JUST A CHANCE THAT THE PICTURE WE WANT IS
ON THE OTHER ROLL...

FUDDLE: NICE REASONING, BLONDIE! COME ON, DAG...WE'LL TAKE
THE OTHER ROLL AND...

DAGWOOD: NO, WE WON'T! I THINK WE'D BETTER TAKE THIS OTHER ROLL
OVER TO THE DRUG STORE! THAT WAY IF THE PICTURE IS ON
IT, WE HAVE A CHANCE OF SEEING IT.

BLONDIE: BUT WE CAN'T WAIT FOR THAT, DAGWOOD...

DAGWOOD: THEY'LL HAVE IT READY TOMORROW NIGHT...

BLONDIE: TOMORROW NIGHT? THAT'LL BE JUST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS
TOO LATE! LISTEN! THAT LITTLE MAN IS TRUSTING ME TO
HELP HIM OUT -- AND HE'S WAITING UPSTAIRS NOW...

DAGWOOD: WHAT?

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BLONDIE: AND NOT ONLY THAT BUT I SENT A DETECTIVE WHO JUST PHONED
ME FROM THE STORE THAT WAS ROBBED -- OUT TO THE GIRAFFE'S
CAGE IN THE ZOO...

DAGWOOD: EH?...WHAT FOR?

BLONDIE: I HAD TWO REASONS! BUT I CAN'T EXPLAIN NOW, HE'LL BE
COMING HERE NEXT -- MAD AS HOPS! AND IF I DON'T HAVE THAT
PICTURE TO SHOW HIM YOU'LL PROBABLY BE VISITING ME IN
JAIL!

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE!!!

BLONDIE: SO THAT PICTURE'S GOT TO BE ON THE OTHER ROLL, DAGWOOD....
AND YOU'VE GOT TO GET A CLEAR PRINT OF IT!!

MUSIC: (IN AND UP THEN SEGUE TO THEME...FOR)
(COMMERCIAL)

GOODWIN:

A FEW MINUTES AGO IN TALKING ABOUT HOW MUCH MORE COOLNESS,
MILDNESS AND FINER FLAVOR, ^{that} SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVE
YOU, I MENTIONED THE ECONOMY OF CAMEL'S SLOWER-BURNING, *and*
I WONDER IF YOU REALIZE THE SAVINGS YOU MAKE IN SMOKING
CAMELS? CAMEL SMOKERS FIGURE THAT BY BURNING TWENTY-FIVE
PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN OTHER OF
THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED -- CAMELS GIVE A
SMOKING PLUS EQUAL TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. X
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. X
EXTRA MILDNESS -- EXTRA COOLNESS -- EXTRA SMOKING --
ALL WAITING FOR YOU -- SO WALK UP TO YOUR TOBACCO
COUNTER AND ASK FOR CAMELS...THE SLOW-BURNING CIGARETTE
OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS.

FUDDLE: THAT FILM LOOKS PRETTY GOOD, BUMSTEAD. NOW IF YOU'LL TAKE
MY ADVICE...

DAGWOOD: NO THANKS, FUDDLE. I'LL JUST STAGGER ALONG ACCORDING TO
THE DIRECTIONS THIS TIME...

FUDDLE: ANOTHER HALF HOUR....

DAGWOOD: NO! IT'S TIME TO TAKE THEM OUT NOW! I'LL GET 'EM ONE AT
A TIME. GOSH, I HOPE THE SHOT WE WANT IS IN THIS ROLL.
I'M AFRAID TO LOOK!

FUDDLE: LET'S SEE THAT NEGATIVE! HMMMMM. WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING
FOR, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: IT WILL BE A MAN HOLDING UP BABY DUMPLING WITH A GIRAFFE
IN THE BACKGROUND...

FUDDLE: OH. SYMBOLIC STUFF, HUH? WELL, THIS ISN'T IT THEN...THIS
LOOKS LIKE A CIRCULAR SAW WITH BAD TEETH.

DAGWOOD: LET'S SEE. OH, YEA. I TOOK THAT. IT'S A PORTRAIT OF
AUNT BESSIE! THOSE ARE HER BANGS.

FUDDLE: HERE'S ONE OF YOU...I RECOGNIZE THE SHOES! THE REST OF
YOU SEEMS TO BE GOING UP IN FLAMES....

DAGWOOD: YEA...BABY TOOK THAT AND IT GOT A LITTLE LIGHT STRUCK.

FUDDLE: HERE'S TWO THAT ARE ALL BLACK.

DAGWOOD: OH, GOLLY. I HOPE THE ONE WE WANT IS ON ~~HERE~~. *this one*

FUDDLE: NOW HERE'S SOMETHING GOOD...A CABBAGE ON A STICK.

DAGWOOD: NO, NO...THAT'S YOUR LITTLE ALVIN.

FUDDLE: HMMM. I THINK WE'LL SUPPRESS THIS, BUMSTEAD. A BOY COULD
BE MARKED FOR LIFE IF A THING LIKE THIS GOT OUT! WELL --
ONE MORE, BUMSTEAD. LET'S SEE IT...

DAGWOOD: ONE MORE?..O, GOLLY! THIS...THIS HAS JUST GOT TO BE THE
RIGHT ONE!

MUSIC: (IN AND UP FOR INTERLUDE)

BLONDIE: NOW, DON'T WORRY, MR. DIBBY...MY HUSBAND WILL FIND THE PICTURE ALL RIGHT. AND I KNOW THE DETECTIVE WILL SEE WHAT I MEAN.

DIBBY: I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, MRS. BUMSTEAD...BUT IT LOOKS PRETTY BLACK FOR ME.

BLONDIE: WHY, NO, MR. DIBBY. YOU KNOW YOU'RE INNOCENT...AND I I KNOW IT....AND WE'LL PROVE IT TO EVERYONE ELSE.

SOUND: (DOOR BELL)

BLONDIE: MAYBE THAT'S MR. MULLANEY NOW...

DIBBY: OH, DEAR ME...I -- I'M NOT SURE I CAN FACE HIM. I CAN'T STAND PEOPLE SHOUTING AT ME.

BLONDIE: HERE, THEN...YOU HIDE IN THIS COAT CLOSET...IT WON'T TAKE LONG.

DIBBY: (GOING) OH -- ER -- THANK YOU.

BLONDIE: QUIET NOW...(FURIOUS RINGING OF BELL AND KNOCKING) DEAR ME, MR. MULLANEY IS IMPATIENT. (OPENS DOOR) GOOD EVENING!

MULLANEY: MRS. BUMSTEAD?

BLONDIE: YES.

MULLANEY: WELL, I'M MULLANEY FROM HEADQUARTERS.

BLONDIE: COME RIGHT IN.

MULLANEY: WAS IT YOU THAT CALLED ME ON THE PHONE AND SENT ME DOWN TO THAT JEWELRY STORE?

BLONDIE: OH, YES,

MULLANEY: AND WHEN I PHONED FROM THERE, WAS IT YOU WHO SAID TO DRIVE AS FAST AS I COULD OUT TO THE ZOO?

BLONDIE: THAT'S RIGHT. HOW FAST DID YOU MAKE IT?

MULLANEY: IT TOOK THE SQUAD CAR ~~THIRTY~~²⁴-ONE MINUTES WITH SIRENS WIDE OPEN, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT.

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BLONDIE: ISN'T IT?

MULLANEY: NO. THE POINT IS, THERE WASN'T NO THIEF NOR ANYBODY ELSE AT NEITHER PLACE...AND I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU WHAT'S THE IDEA?

BLONDIE: JUST THIS, MR. MULLANEY. IF THE SQUAD CAR TOOK ~~THIRTY~~²⁰-ONE MINUTES AT NIGHT...COULD A MAN ON FOOT -- OR IN AN ORDINARY CAR -- MAKE IT ANY FASTER THROUGH TRAFFIC AT NOON?

MULLANEY: OF COURSE HE COULDN'T...IT WOULD TAKE CLOSE TO AN HOUR... WHY?

BLONDIE: THEN IF I COULD PROVE TO YOU THAT A MAN WAS WITH ME AT THE ZOO AT NOON...HE COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ROBBING THAT SAFE BETWEEN TWELVE AND TWELVE THIRTY.....

MULLANEY: WHO WAS WITH YOU AT NOON?

BLONDIE: MR. DIBBY.

MULLANEY: OH, HE WAS, EH? HE A FRIEND OF YOURS?

BLONDIE: HE CERTAINLY IS.

MULLANEY: WELL...I NEVER BLAME PEOPLE FOR STICKING UP FOR THEIR FRIENDS. BUT YOU'D BETTER LAY OFF THIS CASE, MRS. BUMSTEAD. DIBBY WAS SEEN NEAR THAT STORE AT NOON... BY AN EYE WITNESS...YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN.

BLONDIE: MAYBE IT'S THE OTHER EYE WITNESS WHO IS -- WRONG!...BUT WHAT ABOUT A WITNESS THAT CAN'T LIE? HOW ABOUT A PHOTOGRAPH....

MULLANEY: EH? HOW DO YOU MEAN?

BLONDIE: SUPPOSE I CAN PRODUCE A PHOTOGRAPH I TOOK MYSELF AT NOON TODAY...SHOWING MR. DIBBY IN FRONT OF THAT GIRAFFE'S CAGE?

MULLANEY: WELL, HAVE YOU GOT A PICTURE LIKE THAT?

BLONDIE: I -- I HOPE SO...

DAGWOOD: (AWAY) BLONDIE! HEY, BLONDIE! (FEET ON STAIRS)
(AWAY)

BLONDIE: IN FACT, I'M PRETTY SURE...(CALLS)...DID YOU FIND IT, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) YEA. LOOK, I MADE A PRINT! A BEAUTY... HEY...WHO'S THIS?

BLONDIE: MR. MULLANEY...MY HUSBAND...

DAGWOOD: HOW D'YE DO?

MULLANEY: H'YAH. LET ME SEE THAT SNAPSHOT.

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FUDDLE: SAY..(COMING IN) WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT.

BLONDIE: THAT PHOTOGRAPH YOU JUST PRINTED IS GOING TO SAVE A MAN FROM JAIL, MR. FUDDLE.

FUDDLE: SAVE WHO? THIS MAN? HE LOOKS LIKE A CROOK TO ME!

DAGWOOD: SSSSSH, FUDDLE, HE'S A DETECTIVE.

FUDDLE: I MEANT A DETECTIVE. WELL, WELL, ALWAYS GLAD TO MEET ONE OF THE FORCE. KNOW THE CHIEF WELL! MAYBE YOU'VE SEEN ME AROUND THE STATION HOUSE, OFFICER.

MULLANEY: MAYBE I HAVE...WHAT WAS THE CHARGE AGAINST YOU?

DAGWOOD: HA...THAT'S ONE ON YOU, FUDDLE.

BLONDIE: LET'S GET BACK TO BUSINESS...

FUDDLE: I'LL BE HAPPY TO HELP THE POLICE IN THIS MATTER. LET ME SEE THE PHOTOGRAPH.

BLONDIE: WHEN MR. MULLANEY HAS FINISHED LOOKING AT IT.

MULLANEY: I GET THE IDEA YOU'RE AFTER MRS. BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: SURE...NOW LOOK, FUDDLE!

FUDDLE: DON'T TELL ME! DON'T TELL ME! I DON'T WANT TO BE PREJUDICED, EITHER WAY. "FAIR PLAY FUDDLE" IS WHAT THE BOYS CALL ME. HMM! NOW WHAT IS THIS PICTURE SUPPOSED TO PROVE?

DAGWOOD: IT PROVES THAT A MAN NAMED DIBBY WAS SOME WHERE ELSE!

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FUDDLE: DIBBY? THE JEWEL THIEF?

BLONDIE: HE'S NOT A THIEF. THAT PICTURE SHOWS HE WAS AT THE ZOO -- TODAY -- AT NOON -- INSTEAD OF AT THE STORE THEY SAY HE ROBBED...

FUDDLE: WELL, I'M SORRY, BLONDIE, BUT MY TRAINED EYE CAN DETECT FLAWS IN YOUR ARGUMENT.

DAGWOOD: YOUR TRAINED EYE...MY EYE! KEEP OUT OF THIS, FUDDLE...

BLONDIE: NEVER MIND, DAGWOOD! WHAT FLAWS, MR. FUDDLE?

FUDDLE: WELL -- ER...HOW DO WE KNOW THE MAN IN THE PICTURE IS MR. DIBBY?

MULLANEY: IT'S HIM OKAY!...GO ON FROM THERE, INSPECTOR.

FUDDLE: WELL, ADMITTING IT'S DIBBY...HOW DO WE KNOW THE PICTURE WAS TAKEN TODAY?

MULLANEY: PRETTY GOOD! WHAT'S THE ANSWER, MRS. BUMSTEAD?

BLONDIE: BECAUSE THE GIRAFFE IS IN THE PICTURE -- AND HE WASN'T ON EXHIBITION UNTIL TODAY....

DAGWOOD: GOSH, BLONDIE, THAT'S SWELL. OH BOY! SHE'S RIGHT!

MULLANEY: YEA? WELL, NOW I'LL ASK ONE. HOW DO WE KNOW THE PICTURE WAS TAKEN AT NOON? THAT'S THE IMPORTANT POINT. WHY NOT -- TWO O'CLOCK SAY?

FUDDLE: I THINK HE'S GOT YOU THERE, BLONDIE.

DAGWOOD: HE HAS NOT! IF BLONDIE SAYS...

MULLANEY: TAKE IT EASY, MR. BUMSTEAD! YOUR WIFE KNOWS THE ANSWER TO THAT ONE TOO! DON'T YOU, MRS. BUMSTEAD?

BLONDIE: OF COURSE! IT'S THE SHADOWS! EVEN THE LONG NECK OF THE GIRAFFE HARDLY CASTS ANY SHADOW AT ALL! THAT MEANS THE SUN WAS DIRECTLY OVERHEAD, AND THAT ONLY HAPPENS AT NOON!

FUDDLE: WAIT A MINUTE...I'VE GOT A LOOPHOLE HERE.

DAGWOOD: HEY, FUDDLE...I -- I THINK YOUR WIFE WANTS YOU...

FUDDIE: LISTEN! SUPPOSE DIBBY HAD THIS PICTURE TAKEN AT THE ZOO, AND THEN DROVE RAPIDLY TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

MULLANEY: THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN.

BLONDIE: YES...TELL HIM WHY HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT, MR. MULLANEY PLEASE.

MULLANEY: THE JOB WAS PULLED WITHIN HALF AN HOUR OF NOON. THIS LADY PROVED, THAT NOBODY COULD DRIVE THAT FAST THROUGH TRAFFIC. WHAT GIVES ME A LAUGH IS...SHE MADE ME PROVE IT FOR HER, BY DRIVING THE DISTANCE TONIGHT! (LAUGHS)

DAGWOOD: SHE DID? (LAUGHS)

FUDDIE: IS THAT FUNNY? I MUST HAVE LOST MY SENSE OF HUMOR.

MULLANEY: OKAY, MRS. BUMSTEAD...YOU WIN -- AND SO DOES YOUR FRIEND DIBBY -- ONLY...

BLONDIE: YES?

MULLANEY: WELL, A GOOD DETECTIVE ISN'T SATISFIED TO PROVE WHO DIDN'T DO THE JOB...HE LIKES TO FIND OUT WHO DID!

DAGWOOD: WELL, WE CAN'T DO ALL THE WORK.

BLONDIE: ARE YOU HINTING, MR. MULLANEY?

MULLANEY: YEA...GOT ANY IDEAS?

BLONDIE: HOW ABOUT THE MAN WHO SWORE HE SAW MR. DIBBY AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME....

DAGWOOD: SAY, THAT'S RIGHT! WHY DID HE TRY TO THROW THE BLAME ON MR. DIBBY?

MULLANEY: NICE WORK. MAYBE YOU THINK WE'RE NOT WATCHING THAT GUY...AND MAYBE YOU THINK I'M NOT HAVING HIM BROUGHT IN FOR QUESTIONING.

BLONDIE: MAYBE YOU THINK I'M NOT PROUD OF OUR POLICE FORCE. THEY KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS.

MULLANEY: ALL EXCEPT THIS ONE. WHY DOES A GIRL AS SMART AS YOU HAVE TO CALL IN A DETECTIVE AT ALL? WELL -- GOOD NIGHT MRS. BUMSTEAD -- MR. BUMSTEAD. (DAGWOOD AND BLONDIE REPLY AD LIB) GOOD NIGHT, MUDDLE!

FUDDLE: ER -- FUDDLE!...FUDDLE!...LISTEN...I'LL WALK ALONG WITH YOU. A LITTLE BUSINESS TO DISCUSS (GOING). NOW LISTEN -- MY FRIEND BUMSTEAD AND I DEVELOPED THAT PHOTO THAT SOLVED THE CASE. (FADING) IT SEEMS A LITTLE REWARD SHOULD BE OFFERED FOR OUR SERVICES, (DOOR OPENS)

DAGWOOD: HEY FUDDLE...CUT THAT OUT! WE DON'T WANT ANY REWARD.

FUDDLE: (OFF) LET ME HANDLE THIS BUMSTEAD. (DOOR SHUTS)

BLONDIE: LET HIM GO, DAGWOOD. MR. MULLANEY WON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO HIM.

DAGWOOD: HE'S GOT A NERVE! YOU DID IT ALL BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: OH NO, DEAR! WHY YOU DEVELOPED THAT PICTURE SO WELL -- AND SO FAST!

DAGWOOD: I GOT THE HANG OF IT JUST IN TIME.

BLONDIE: YOU MUST HAVE A BETTER CAMERA NOW, DAGWOOD. NOW THAT YOU'RE AN EXPERT!

DAGWOOD: WELL...(THUMPS ON DOOR) HEY WHAT'S THAT -- IN THE HALL CLOSET?

BLONDIE: OH MY IT'S LITTLE MR. DIBBY! I ALMOST FORGOT HE WAS IN THERE. (OPENS DOOR) COME OUT, MR. DIBBY.

DIBBY: (COMING IN) I -- I GIVE MYSELF UP!

DAGWOOD: NO, NO, DIBBY -- IT'S ALL RIGHT! YOU'RE SAFE NOW.

DIBBY: SAFE! OH -- OH MY!

BLONDIE: HE'S QUITE FAINT, DAGWOOD! MAYBE FROM LACK OF AIR!

DAGWOOD: OR LACK OF FOOD! I BET HE DIDN'T EAT TODAY FROM WORRYING.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD -- YOU'D PRESCRIBE FOOD FOR A BROKEN LEG!

DAGWOOD: HEY, DIBBY -- ARE YOU HUNGRY!

DIBBY: WELL...I...I...

DAGWOOD: SURE YOU ARE! LISTEN -- HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SMACK? COME ON PAL -- I'LL MAKE YOU A SANDWICH.

BLONDIE: MAYBE SOMETHING HOT WOULD BE BETTER, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: NO, NO! HE NEEDS MAN'S FOOD NOW! LISTEN DIBBY...I'LL MAKE YOU A BUMSTEAD SPECIAL! LET'S SEE -- WE'LL START WITH A FOUNDATION OF GOOD CORN BEEF (FADING) AND THEN -- FOR ZIP -- WE'LL PUT IN A SHOT OF LIMBURGER CHEESE -- AND THAT CALLS FOR A SLICE OF ONION...

MUSIC: (IN AND SEGUE TO THEME FOR...)
(CLOSING)

ORCHESTRA: (THEME UP AND FADE FOR:)

GOODWIN: BLONDIE IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON AND DAGWOOD BY
ARTHUR LAKE ~~WHOSE LATEST PICTURE, "BLONDIE BRINGS UP BABY,"~~ ^{has just been} ~~RECENTLY~~ RELEASED. . .
SO -- UNTIL NEXT MONDAY WE LEAVE THE BUMSTADS --
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. *all*

ORCHESTRA: (THEME UP AND FADE FOR:)

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