

"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1939

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

GOODWIN: AH, AH, AH -- DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL -- THIS IS THE
"BLONDIE" PROGRAM BROUGHT ^{TO} YOU BY THE CAMEL CIGARETTE
PEOPLE.

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.

WHEN SMOKERS TURN TO CAMEL CIGARETTES THEY DISCOVER THAT
CAMELS ARE DEFINITELY COOLER AND MILDER. THERE'S A
SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION FOR THAT EXTRA COOLNESS AND
MILDNESS. CAMELS ARE SLOWER-BURNING. OF SIXTEEN OF THE
LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS RECENTLY COMPARED IN IMPARTIAL
LABORATORY TESTS, CAMELS BURNED SLOWEST OF ALL. NOW IT
STANDS TO REASON THAT THE SLOWER A CIGARETTE BURNS, THE
MORE COOLNESS AND THE MORE MILDNESS IN YOUR SMOKING. THE
MORE FLAVOR, TOO. CAMEL'S SLOW-BURNING LETS THE NATURAL,
DELICATE FLAVOR COME THROUGH. THIS IS A FLAVOR THAT CANNOT
BE DUPLICATED, FOR IT COMES FROM CAMEL'S MATCHLESS BLEND
OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS. THIS EXTRA MILDNESS, COOLNESS, AND
EXTRA FLAVOR ARE DEFINITE ADVANTAGES YOU GET IN CAMEL
CIGARETTES. THERE'S STILL ANOTHER ADVANTAGE WHICH MAKES
CAMELS ALL THE MORE ENJOYABLE. CAMELS GIVE YOU MORE
ACTUAL SMOKING PER PACK. I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT LATER.

ORCHESTRA: (UP FOR CURTAIN)

GOODWIN: AND NOW -- OUR WEEKLY VISIT TO THE BUMSTEAD'S!
WE'LL FIND THEM TONIGHT AT THE ~~FINANCIAL~~ OF THE
LOCAL LITTLE THEATRE GROUP -- WHERE A MEETING OF
THE COMMITTEE IS IN PROGRESS. AMONG THOSE PRESENT
WE SEE BLONDIE AND J. C. DITHERS, DAGWOOD'S BOSS...
BUT WAIT! MR. DITHERS WOULD LIKE A WORD ABOUT THOSE
WHO ARE NOT PRESENT!

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD! (PAUSE) BUMSTEAD!

BLONDIE: WHY, MR. DITHERS...DAGWOOD ISN'T HERE YET.

DITHERS: THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT TO BRING OUT! HE'S ABSENT!
WHERE'S FUDDLE? ABSENT! AND MRS. FUDDLE? ABSENT!
AND WHERE'S MRS. DILLY? SHE CALLS A MEETING AND
THEN STAYS AWAY. WHAT KIND OF NONSENSE IS THAT?

BLONDIE: WELL -- WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE CHAIR, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: ALL RIGHT, I WILL! (GAVEL) / I HAVE! (GAVEL TWICE)
NOW I'M THE CHAIRMAN AND THE FIRST THING I WANT TO
KNOW IS...WHY ARE PEOPLE WHO ARE NOT HERE...ER...
NOT HERE?

BLONDIE: WELL, DAGWOOD WILL BE HERE AS SOON AS HE GETS BABY
DUMPLING TO BED...AND THE FUDDLES HAD TO PUT ALVIN
TO BED...

DITHERS: HUMP. WELL, IF I'D HAD ANY SENSE I'D HAVE
PUT MYSELF TO BED AND NOT COME RUSHING DOWN HERE TO
WASTE MY TIME!

BLONDIE: OH, WE COULDN'T SPARE YOU, MR. DITHERS!

DITHERS: HUMP. WELL, I COULD HANDLE THIS THING ALONE...BUT
I WON'T! WHERE IS THAT DALLY WOMAN?

BLONDIE: DILLY!

DITHERS: DILLY...DALLY...WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? WHERE IS SHE?

(YELLS) ABSENT!

BLONDIE: SHE HAD TO RUN DOWN TO THE RAILROAD STATION.

DITHERS: ALWAYS RUNNING DOWN TO THE RAILROAD STATION! IS SHE
TRAIN-CRAZY?

BLONDIE: SHE HAD TO MEET THE MAN WHO IS GOING TO DIRECT OUR NEXT
PLAY. HE'S COMING FROM NEW YORK.

DITHERS: HUMP. WONDER SHE DIDN'T GO TO NEW YORK TO MEET HIM. IF
SHE WAS MY WIFE...

BLONDIE: BY THE WAY, WHERE IS YOUR WIFE?

DITHERS: ABSENT! ER -- I MEAN -- CORY'S SAVING HER STRENGTH
TONIGHT. WHENEVER CORY'S GOT NOTHING TO DO THAT SHE WANTS
TO DO --- SHE CALLS IT SAVING HER STRENGTH.

BLONDIE: OH. WELL -- THE OTHERS'LL BE HERE SOON.

DITHERS: SOON! LOOK AT THE TIME...MEETING WAS CALLED AT
EIGHT-THIRTY -- AND IT'S EIGHT-THIRTY-ONE AND THREE
QUARTERS!

BLONDIE: MY! I HAD NO IDEA.

DITHERS: I'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH. (GAVEL) MEETING WILL COME TO
ORDER! (GAVEL)

BLONDIE: BUT ONLY YOU AND I ARE HERE...

DITHERS: (GAVEL) ADDRESS THE CHAIR! (DAG AND FUDDLE HEARD SINGING
FAINTLY)

BLONDIE: WELL, MR. CHAIRMAN...(SINGING UP A LITTLE...IT'S "DARK
TOWN STRUTTERS BALL") OH, HERE'S DAGWOOD...AND MR.
FUDDLE, I GUESS!

DITHERS: HUMP!

DAGWOOD, FUDDLE: (FADING IN...ON LAST "BALL" DAGWOOD SAYS, "HOLD IT!"
AND THEY DO) (DOOR SLAMS)

FUDDLE: VERY, VERY GOOD, DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: SWELL, FUDDLE!

DITHERS: ~~(GAVEL)~~ BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: OOOH. ER...YES, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: FUDDLE! (GAVEL)

FUDDLE: HIYAH, OLD TOP!

DITHERS: ~~(GAVEL)~~ THE MEETING IS IN SESSION! ADDRESS THE CHAIR!

FUDDLE: CHAIR-Y-OH!...OLD CHAIR! (LAUGHS LOUD AND LONG)

DITHERS: BAH! THE MEETING WILL COME TO ORDER AGAIN! (GAVEL)
NOW I HAVE JUST A WORD TO SAY...

FUDDLE: WHERE'S MRS. DILLY TONIGHT?

DITHERS: (GAVEL) ORDER!

DAGWOOD: SHE WENT DOWN TO...

DITHERS: QUIET!

DAGWOOD: (WHISPERS) QUIET, FUDDLE!

DITHERS: YOU WERE BOTH LATE TONIGHT, AND...

FUDDLE: WELL, AS THE OLD MAID SAID WHEN THE BURGLAR CAME INTO
HER ROOM AT MIDNIGHT..."BETTER LATE THAN NEVER." (LAUGHS)

BLONDIE: PLEASE, MR. FUDDLE!

DITHERS: LAST MEETING WAS WASTED...ARGUING ABOUT WHAT PLAY TO DO.
NOW, TONIGHT EVERYBODY WILL TALK ONE AT A TIME...AND I'LL
TALK FIRST.

BLONDIE: GO AHEAD, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: WELL, I PROPOSE WE DO A PLAY BY IBSEN!

BLONDIE: OH, HE'S A VERY FAMOUS PLAYWRITER.

DAGWOOD: SURE! ER -- IBSEN WHO?

FUDDLE: IBSEN SALTS. (LAUGHS)

DITHERS: (ICY DIGNITY) I AM REFERRING TO THE GREAT SWEDISH
AUTHOR...

BLONDIE: ~~THE DANISH AUTHOR...~~

FUDDLE: ~~IF WE DO HIS PLAY IT WILL BE THE FINNISH (LAUGHS)~~
ER...WHAT WAS HIS NAME?

DITHERS: IBSEN!

DAGWOOD: OH, SURE...I REMEMBER...HENRY K. IBSEN.

BLONDIE: HENRIK! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD READ IBSEN, MR.
DITHERS!

DITHERS: I NEVER DID!

DAGWOOD: OH. (TAKE) HEY, LISTEN! THEN WHY DO YOU WANT US
TO DO IT?

DITHERS: I KNOW BY THE TITLE IT'S A GREAT PLAY. THIS PLAY
WILL GIVE THE J. C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
A CHANCE TO GIVE AN EXHIBITION OF MODERN HIGH
SPEED CONSTRUCTION...RIGHT ON THE STAGE...

BLONDIE: WHAT'S THE TITLE OF THE PLAY, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: THE MASTER BUILDER!

FUDDLE: NOW, WAIT A MINUTE. I SAW AN IBSEN PLAY ONCE...
AND YOU CAN'T TELL A THING FROM THE TITLE. THIS ONE
WAS CALLED, "GHOSTS." AND NATURALLY, I WAS ALL SET
FOR A GOOD MYSTERY PLAY...BUT NO,...

DAGWOOD: NO?

FUDDLE: NO. ALL ABOUT A BOY THAT FLIRTED WITH THE MAID.
VERY DREARY STUFF. NOW I TELL YOU WHAT WE OUGHT TO
DO! A MINSTREL SHOW! I COULD BE PERSUADED TO PLAY
ONE OF THE END MEN..(HUMS "DARKTOWN BALI" UNDER:)

DITHERS: YOU'D PLAY BOTH ENDS AT THE DROP OF AN OLD TAMBORINE.

DAGWOOD: NO. WE GOT IT ALL WORKED OUT. FUDDLE PLAYS BONES
AND I PLAY TAMBO...WANT TO HEAR SOME FUNNY JOKES?

BLONDIE: NO. (FUDDLE STOPS HUMMING)

DAGWOOD: OH. WELL, THEN I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA OF A SHOW WE COULD DO. MY FATHER USED TO TELL ME ABOUT IT WHEN I WAS A KID. IT WAS CALLED "SHORE ACRES." ALL ABOUT A FARM AT THE SEASHORE AND WHAT HAPPENED TO IT OR SOMETHING.

DITHERS: A FARM AT THE SEASHORE? WHAT DID THEY RAISE? OYSTER-PLANTS?

FUDDLE: (GREAT DIGNITY) MR. CHAIRMAN. I RISE TO A POINT OF ORDER. THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES.

DITHERS: WELL...THIS BETTER BE GOOD!

DAGWOOD: IT'S SWELL. LISTEN. ONE SCENE I REMEMBER WAS WHERE THEY SERVED A THANKSGIVING DINNER RIGHT OUT ON THE STAGE...AND THEY HAD A FULL DINNER OF REAL FOOD EVERY NIGHT.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THE ONLY PLAY YOU'D REMEMBER HAD FOOD IN IT. I NEVER HEARD OF A PLAY CALLED "SHORE ACRES."

DAGWOOD: IT WAS FAMOUS. REAL TURKEY...EVERY NIGHT. BOY!

DITHERS: NONSENSE, BUMSTEAD. EVERYONE IS TIRED OF EATING TURKEY BY THIS TIME ~~OF YEAR~~.

DAGWOOD: I'M NOT! AND LISTEN, IF WE DIDN'T WANT TO MAKE IT A TURKEY DINNER...WE COULD CHANGE TO SEA FOOD. THAT WOULD BE A NICE TWIST. WE COULD CHANGE THE TITLE, TOO. INSTEAD OF CALLING IT "SHORE ACRES," WE COULD CALL IT, "SHORE DINNER!"

BLONDIE: NO, DAGWOOD. NOW I'D LIKE A GOOD LOVE STORY...AND...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DILLY: (COMING IN) (A WOMAN WHO LIVES TO ADDRESS MEETINGS)
AH, HERE YOU ALL ARE! HOWJADO. HOWJADO!

BLONDIE: GOOD EVENING, MRS. DILLY. DID THE NEW DIRECTOR
ARRIVE SAFELY?

DILLY: CERTAINLY. HE'S WAITING IN THE HALL TO BE
INTRODUCED! THAT'S WHY I LEFT THE DOOR OPEN.

DITHERS: WELL, KEEP IT OPEN 'TIL WE SEE HIM. IT MIGHT BE
HANDIER.

DILLY: I'LL TAKE THE CHAIR NOW, MR. DITHERS! THANK YOU!
(GAVEL) THE MEETING WILL COME TO ORDER.

DAGWOOD: IT'S IN ORDER.

BLONDIE: WE'VE BEEN DISCUSSING PLAYS WE MIGHT DO.

DILLY: MY DEARS. HOW DROLL OF YOU. IN MY ABSENCE. AH...
BUT I'VE DECIDED WHAT WE MUST DO. THAT IS,
MR. DEFROST AND I DECIDED.

FUDDIE: WAIT A MINUTE. WHO HELPED YOU DECIDE?

DILLY: OUR NEW DIRECTOR...J. HALCYON DEFROST!

DAGWOOD: IS THAT HIS REAL NAME?

DILLY: CERTAINLY.

FUDDIE: CALL HIM IN. I CAN'T WAIT!

DILLY: I MUST PREPARE YOU FIRST. MR. DEFROST IS AN ARTIST.

DITHERS: I WAS AFRAID OF THAT!

DILLY: I MEAN OF COURSE THAT HE IS VERY SENSITIVE. WE
MUST ALL SHOW HIM THAT WE TOO ARE ALIVE TO THE...
AH...FINER THINGS OF THE DRAMA.

BLONDIE: IS HE GOOD LOOKING?

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE!

DILLY: HE'S SIMPLY DIVINE, MY DEAR!

DITHERS: WELL, WHY DOESN'T HE COME IN AND GET IT OVER?

FUDDLE: MAYBE HE'S WAITING FOR A SPOTLIGHT!

DILLY: (COLDLY) MR. DEFROST HAS GIVEN UP VERY IMPORTANT
DRAMATIC WORK IN NEW YORK TO COME HERE TO OUR LITTLE
GROUP. LET'S US BE WORTHY. NO COARSE VIBRATIONS, ~~PLEASE!~~
Handwritten: HE'S VERY SENSITIVE TO VIBRATIONS. HE HIMSELF VIBRATES
CONSTANTLY.

DAGWOOD: WE SEND FOR A DIRECTOR AND GET A VIBRATOR!

BLONDIE: SSSH, DAGWOOD.

DILLY: ARE WE READY? (PAUSE) THEN I'LL CALL HIM. (COOING
FOR ONCE) MR. DEFROST...

DEFROST: (ENTERING) I COME, DEAR LADY...I COME!

DAGWOOD: GOSH.

DILLY: MR. J. HALCYON DEFROST!

DEFROST: NO INTRODUCTIONS, PLEASE! SO STUPID, INTRODUCTIONS...
I MUCH PREFER TO SENSE MY RAW MATERIAL THAN TO KNOW
THEM BY MERE NAMES!

DITHERS: HOW DO YOU MEAN, RAW?

DEFROST: OH, DEAR! AM I GOING TO BE MISUNDERSTOOD?

FUDDLE: I DOUBT IT.

BLONDIE: OH, NO, MR. DEFROST. WE'RE ALL SO GLAD TO MEET YOU.
AREN'T WE DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: YEAH, SURE. SAY, WHAT'S THAT STICKING OUT OF YOUR SLEEVE!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD. IT'S...JUST HIS HANKYERCHIEF.

DEFROST: QUITE, DEAR LADY. MY MOUCHOIR.

DITHERS: MY NAME'S DITHERS...AND I'M THE IDIOT WHO'S PUTTING UP
MOST OF THE MONEY FOR THIS PRODUCTION. GET ANY
VIBRATIONS OUT OF THAT, DEFROST?

DEFROST: I NEVER DISCUSS...ER...FINANCES.

DAGWOOD: THEY'RE NICE TO HAVE, THOUGH. MY NAME'S BUMSTEAD, AND
I'M BLONDIE'S HUSBAND.

BLONDIE: I'M BLONDIE...AND THIS IS MR. FUDDLE. NOW TELL US
ABOUT ~~THE PLAY~~. *you and Mr. Defrost?*

DEFROST: OH DEAR...ISN'T...AREN'T YOU...I UNDERSTOOD IT WAS TO
BE...

DITHERS: WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?

DEFROST: WELL, OF COURSE ~~MY WORK~~...MY CHIEF INTEREST...IS IN
DIRECTING THE DANCE. RHYTHM, YOU KNOW...

FUDDLE: DON'T YOU HANDLE PLAYS, DEFROST?

DILLY: OF COURSE HE DOES.

DEFROST: OH, QUITE. IT'S ALL ONE, ISN'T IT? A PLAY MUST HAVE
RHYTHM. EVERYTHING MUST HAVE RHYTHM.

BLONDIE: I ~~THOUGHT~~ YOU AND MRS. DILLY ~~HAD~~ DECIDED ON JUST THE
you and Mrs. Dilly had RIGHT PLAY FOR US.

DILLY: WELL, THE MOMENT I SAW MR. DEFROST...THAT HELPED ME
DECIDE. HE STOOD...AH...LOOKING AT ME, YOU KNOW. AND
I SAW A MOONLIT GARDEN...A BALCONY...LIKE A FLASH IT
CAME TO ME. ROMEO AND JULIET.

BLONDIE: OH, THAT'S A ~~LOVELY LOVE~~ STORY. WHY, THAT'S
SHAKESPEARE. ISN'T IT, MR. DEFROST?

DEFROST: QUITE.

FUDDLE: IT'S VERY GOOD, TOO!

DAGWOOD: YOU KNOW THE SHOW, FUDDLE?

FUDDLE: SURE. I PLAYED IT ALL ONE SEASON...WITH ~~BRAG~~ *Brags*
~~BROTHERS~~ DOG AND PONY SHOW.

DITHERS: NONSENSE. YOU COULDN'T TEACH THE SMARTEST PONY ALIVE
TO PLAY SHAKESPEARE.

FUDDLE: NO, NO...WE HAD AN AFTERPIECE...A KIND OF A CONCERT AND
Opera
THAT MADE IT ~~BRAG-BROTHERS~~. MAMMOTH COMBINED DOG, PON
AND REPERTOIRE COMPANY. WE PLAYED ROMEO AND JULIET
FOR THE CONCERT.

BLONDIE: ARE YOU SURE, MR. FUDDLE?

DAGWOOD: WHAT WAS THE PLOT?

FUDDLE: WELL...IT WAS WHERE THIS ROMEO TOOK JULIET OUT TO DINNER, SEE' AND THEY GO TO THIS CAFE, AND SHE SAYS SHE'S NOT HUNGRY AND THEN ORDERS EVERYTHING ON THE MENU. IT WAS A SCREAM...

DAGWOOD: THEY HAD DINNER, EH? THAT SOUNDS GOOD.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD!

DITHERS: GO ON, FUDDLE.

FUDDLE: SO AFTER SHE'S HAD THIS BIG DINNER HE CAN'T PAY THE CHECK AND GETS THROWN OUT ON HIS EAR. A PANIC!

DILLY: AND YOU CALLED THAT...ROMEO AND JULIET?

FUDDLE: WELL, WE CHANGED THE TITLE A LITTLE. WE CALLED IT, ROMY -- OWED FOR WHAT JULI...ET! (LAUGHS) GET IT?

DEFROST: I DON'T FEEL IT. I DON'T FEEL IT AT ALL. NO RHYTHM. BUT NONE!

DILLY: WE WILL RETURN TO SHAKESPLARE'S VFRSION...WITH RHYTHM, MR. DEFROST.

DEFROST: IF ONE MUST, DEAR LADY.

BLONDIE: OH, IT WILL BE LOVELY. YOU, MR. DITHERS...YOU CAN BUILD THE BALCONY. AND MR. FUDDLE CAN PLAY FRIAR LAURENCE...SUCH A NICE MAN HE WAS...AND MR. DITHERS COULD BE THE APOTHACARY... WHO POISONS PEOPLE.

DITHERS: EH?

BLONDIE: OH, HE DIDN'T MEAN TO, OF COURSE. AND DAGWOOD WOULD BE ROMEO...

DAGWOOD: AND YOU COULD BE JULIET, BLONDIE.

DILLY: JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE! WE NEED EXPERIENCE IN JULIET. DON'T YOU AGREE, MR. DEFROST?

DEFROST: QUIET. OH -- QUIET.

DILLY: THEN --- HARD AS THE TASK WILL BE --- I AM NOT
UNWILLING TO PLAY JULIET.

DEFROST: WHEN I SAY WE NEED EXPERIENCE, I MEAN PROFESSIONAL
EXPERIENCE.

DILLY: BRING IN A PROFESSIONAL ACTRESS? WELL, I MUST
SAY...AS FOUNDER OF THIS LITTLE GROUP...

DEFROST: EXACTLY, DEAR LADY. AS FOUNDER I SHALL LEAN
HEAVILY UPON YOU TO ASSIST ME IN DIRECTING THE
WHOLE. ONLY YOU HAVE THE ^{feeling} FEEL FOR RHYTHM

DILLY: WELL --- YES -- OF COURSE -- BUT --

DEFROST: OH, DEAR. I SENSE DISCORD? I CAN'T STAND
DISCORD.. IT ALWAYS GIVES ME ONE OF MY SIMPLY
SPLITTING HEADACHES!

DITHERS: AND I'VE GOT A PAIN IN THE NECK RIGHT NOW! LET'S
GET THIS OVER. HOW MUCH WOULD THIS PROFESSIONAL
ACTRESS COST?

DEFROST: WELL, IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT I KNOW A WONDERFUL
WOMAN FOR JULIET! SUCH RHYTHM. SUCH A DELIGHTFUL
ACCENT...

BLONDIE: ACCENT? WHAT KIND OF ACCENT?

DEFROST: I THINK SHE'S A TRIFLE --- ER -- SWISS.

DITHERS: HOW MUCH?

DEFROST: A MERE PITTANCE...SHE IS ANXIOUS TO PERFECT HER
ENGLISH...

DITHERS: OKAY. THAT'S DECIDED. I'LL PLAY THE DRUGGIST -
FUDDLE PLAYS THE MINISTER --

FUDDLE: I'LL GIVE YOU A TROMBONE SOLO BETWEEN ACTS, TOO.

DITHERS: DAG ^{plays} PLAYS ROMEO...

DAGWOOD: WELL, IF BLONDIE ISN'T PLAYING...

DITHERS: THERE'S GOING TO BE ONE DITHERS MAN IN THE CAST -- AND YOU'RE IT! THIS FOREIGN GIRL -- WHAT'S HER NAME?

DEFROST: MADAME OLGA.

DITHERS: SHE PLAYS JULIET.

DILLY: AND I SUPPOSE YOU WOULD LIKE ME TO PLAY THE NURSE?

DITHERS: I DON'T MIND.

DILLY: OH!

BLONDIE: IT'S A LOVELY PART TOO, MRS. DILLY...AND I -- I'LL JUST HELP ANYWHERE I CAN. I'LL DO ANYTHING.

DITHERS: THAT'S THE SPIRIT, BLONDIE.

DILLY: I TRUST I'M NOT LACKING IN SPIRIT, MR. DITHERS. I'LL PLAY THE NURSE IF I CAN GIVE MY OWN INTERPRETATION.

DEFROST: OH, QUITE.

BLONDIE: THEN IT'S ALL SETTLED. OH, JUST THINK! WE'RE GOING TO PLAY SHAKESPEARE! WE'LL HAVE TO REHEARSE LIKE EVERYTHING!

MUSIC: (IN FOR INTERLUDE)

BLONDIE: NOW, DAGWOOD, TRY IT AGAIN. YOU DO KNOW YOUR LINES IF YOU TRY!

DAGWOOD: YEAH. I KNEW 'EM BACKWARD THIS AFTERNOON.

BLONDIE: WELL -- YOU STILL SAY THEM BACKWARD, DAGWOOD. THAT'S THE TROUBLE.

DAGWOOD: WELL -- ER -- WHAT SCENE SHALL I DO NOW?

BLONDIE: THE BALCONY SCENE. WHERE YOU MAKE LOVE TO JULIET... COME ON NOW.

DAGWOOD: I CAN'T MAKE LOVE TO MADAME OLGA, BLONDIE. SHE SCARES ME.

BLONDIE: THE WHOLE CAST SCARES ME! BUT YOU'LL BE GOOD, DAGWOOD. COME ON NOW -- YOU ENTER AND WHAT DO YOU SAY?

DAGWOOD: LET'S SEE -- ER -- "IS THE DAY SO YOUNG?"

BLONDIE: NO, DAGWOOD -- THAT'S YOUR VERY FIRST SPEECH IN THE WHOLE PLAY.

DAGWOOD: WELL -- I KNOW THAT, ANYWAY.

BLONDIE: BUT THIS IS THE DRESS REHEARSAL, DAGWOOD. TONIGHT THE WHOLE CLUB WILL BE HERE TO SEE IT -- AND TOMORROW EVERYONE IN TOWN'S COMING.

DAGWOOD: GOSH. I WISH I HADN'T STARTED THIS.

BLONDIE: YOU'RE FINE WHEN YOU GET GOING. COME ON NOW. THE BALCONY SCENE.

DAGWOOD: DOES THE FIRST WORD START WITH -- ER -- K?

BLONDIE: NO, DEAR. IT'S HE -- "HE JESTS AT SCARS WHO NEVER FELT A WOUND"....

DAGWOOD: OH, YEAH...ER...DON'T TELL ME NOW...OH-YEAH! "BUT SOFT WHAT LIGHT THROUGH YONDER WINDOW BREAKS!..(SOUND OF VOICES OFF...DEFROST AND OLGA) ER --"BUT SOFT WHAT LIGHT THROUGH YONDER WINDOW BREAKS..?" IT IS...(NOISE UP) "IT IS THE EAST AND JULIET IS!..(OLGA SAYS "NO" LOUDLY AWAY)...AND JULIET IS MAKING TROUBLE AGAIN. MADAME OLGA IS HOLLERING ABOUT SOMETHING.

BLONDIE: OH DEAR! I'LL GO SEE WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW. (GOING) YOU KEEP STUDYING, DAGWOOD.. ~~(SOUND OF VOICES)~~

DAGWOOD: OKAY. (OFF) ~~(SOUND OF VOICES)~~

OLGA: (FADING IN) NO, MR. DEFROST...NO...NO...NO! I CANNOT HAVE THIS!

DEFROST: NOW LISTEN, OLGA...I HAVE A SIMPLY RAGING HEADACHE.

OLGA: I WILL NOT PLAY WITH THAT MRS. DILLY, AS MY NURSE.

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) WHAT'S THE MATTER, MADAME OLGA?

DEFROST: MADAME OLGA DOESN'T LIKE IT BECAUSE MRS. DILLY WANTS TO PLAY THE NURSE A LITTLE YOUNGER THAN USUAL.

12/4/39

OLGA: A LITTLE YOUNGER? THE NURSE ^{is} VERY OLD...MRS. DILLY MAKES HER YOUNGER EVERY TIME WE PLAY THE SCENE.

TONIGHT SHE ~~WAS IN THE POSITION~~ ^{was in the position}. I TOLD HER TO GO!

DEFROST: TOLD HER TO GO? OH! MY HEAD IS SIMPLY SPLITTING!

BLONDIE: I KNOW. I'LL GET YOU SOMETHING FOR IT, MR. DEFROST.

OLGA: NO...I NEED YOU. FOLLOW ME, PLEASE. (FADING) I WANT YOU TO HELP ME DRESS FOR THE PERFORMANCE.

DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) HEY -- BLONDIE. I THINK I KNOW MY PART NOW.

BLONDIE: WELL, I'LL BE BACK SOON. I'VE GOT TO HELP MADAME OLGA GET DRESSED.

DAGWOOD: WHAT? SHE'S GOT A NERVE. WHY DOESN'T SHE HIRE A MAID?

BLONDIE: OH, I DON'T MIND, DAGWOOD. I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE THE SHOW A SUCCESS. (FADES) BE RIGHT BACK.

DAGWOOD: SHE CERTAINLY IS CRAZY ABOUT THIS PLAY. WELL, HOW'S EVERYTHING, MR. DEFROST?

DEFROST: I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW. I HAVE A RAGING HEADACHE.

DAGWOOD: GOSH, THAT'S TOO BAD.

DITHERS: (COMING IN) BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: OOOOOOH. WHAT, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: WHY AREN'T YOU IN COSTUME?

DAGWOOD: I AM. UNDER THIS RAINCOAT.

DITHERS: TAKE OFF THE COAT. LET'S SEE THAT COSTUME MY WIFE MADE..

DAGWOOD: NOT YET, MR. DITHERS. I FEEL KIND OF CHILLY IN IT.

DITHERS: CHILLY? WHY BEFORE CORY MADE ~~THOSE~~ ^{your} TIGHTS OUT OF 'EM.... I WORE THOSE RED FLANNELS ALL WINTER AND NEVER FELT CHILLY.

DEFROST: RED FLANNELS! UGH!

DITHERS: SEEN THE BACKDROP I HAD PAINTED, DEFROST? IT'S A HONEY. HEY YOU UP THERE.

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"BLONDIE"
12/4/39

-15-

DEFROST: PLEASE! NOT SO LOUD, I'VE A PERFECTLY GHASTLY
HEADACHE.

DITHERS: YOU DON'T LIVE RIGHT. HEY, LET IN THAT STREET SCENE.

DAGWOOD: IT WAS PRETTY NICE OF YOU TO HAVE ALL THE SCENERY
PAINTED AT THE SHOP, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: DON'T WORRY. IT WILL BE A GOOD AD. HERE IT COMES.
A STREET IN VERONA. LOOK, DEFROST.

DEFROST: BUT --- BUT THERE ARE SIGNS ON IT. ADVERTISING.
THEY DIDN'T HAVE ADVERTISING IN THOSE DAYS.

DITHERS: THEY MUST HAVE BEEN DUMB, THEN. LOOK AT THAT...EVERY
HOUSE IN THE BLOCK SAYS, BUILT BY J.C. DITHERS!

DEFROST: THIS IS THE END! I REFUSE TO HAVE MY NAME CONNECTED WITH
SUCH AN OUTRAGE...(GOING) I RESIGN. I WASH MY HANDS OF
THE WHOLE AFFAIR!

DAGWOOD: GOSH, HE MEANS IT, MR. DITHERS. FIRST, MRS. DILLY QUIT AND NOW WE HAVEN'T A DIRECTOR.

DITHERS: I NEVER LIKED HIM, ANYWAY. I'LL DIRECT FROM NOW ON!

DAGWOOD: CAN YOU?

DITHERS: WATCH ME! NOW TAKE OFF THAT RAINCOAT AND GET UP ON THAT LADDER.

DAGWOOD: LOOK, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU, MR. DITHERS. I GET KIND OF DIZZY CLIMBING UP TO THAT LADDER.

DITHERS: DON'T BE SILLY, BUMSTEAD. HOW IS ROMEO GOING TO GET TO THE BALCONY WITHOUT A LADDER?

DAGWOOD: WELL, ~~I~~ COULDN'T I MAYBE USE STILTS?

DITHERS: NO! THEY'D THINK MY BALCONY WAS WEAK. TAKE OFF THAT COAT

DAGWOOD: WELL -- OKAY -- THERE!

FUDDLE: (COMING IN) WELL, FOLKS. HERE'S LITTLE FARQUAR FUDDLE... COMPLETE WITH SLIP HORN.

DITHERS: LISTEN, FUDDLE. I'M DIRECTING NOW...AND THAT TROMBONE NUMBER IS OUT.

FUDDLE: YOU'RE MISSING A GREAT LITTLE ACT, DITHERS. HEY, DAG, PUT THAT COAT BACK ON.

DAGWOOD: MR. DITHERS JUST SAID TAKE IT OFF.

FUDDLE: BUT YOU CAN'T STAND AROUND IN YOUR RED UNDERWEAR, BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: IT'S NOT MINE -- IT'S HIS.

FUDDLE: I THOUGHT IT WAS A BAD FIT FOR YOU. DITHERS MUST HAVE BEEN SMUGGLING PINEAPPLES IN THE KNEES THERE. (LAUGHS)

DITHERS: THOSE LUMPS WEREN'T THERE WHEN CORY MADE THE COSTUME...

FUDDLE: COSTUME! IS HE GOING TO WEAR THAT IN PUBLIC?

DITHERS: QUIET, FUDDLE...WHAT ARE THOSE LUMPS STICKING OUT ALL OVER YOU, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: MY MUSCLES! SEE, I DIDN'T FILL OUT THE COSTUME SO GOOD,
SO I TOOK SOME STUFF AND PADDED IT -- I MADE MY LEGS LOOK
BETTER TOO...BUT I GUESS IT SLIPPED!

DITHERS: THIS IS THE LAST STRAW, BUMSTEAD! YOU'VE RUINED CORY'S
COSTUME. I'M THROUGH WITH YOU. I RESIGN...(GOING)
I WASH MY HANDS OF THE WHOLE BUSINESS.

DAGWOOD: WAIT! OH, GOLLY -- NOW HE'S GONE, TOO...AND MRS. DILLY...
AND DEFROST...

FUDDIE: THINK NOTHING OF IT, MY BOY. I'M HERE! I'LL PLAY THE
APOTHECARY AND DIRECT ON THE SIDE. I'LL USE MY FAMOUS
PUNCH AND JUDY VOICE -- FOR THE NURSE!

DAGWOOD: YOU CAN'T LEARN ALL THOSE PARTS BEFORE TONIGHT.
IT'S ALMOST CURTAIN TIME.

FUDDIE: WELL, IF I RUN OUT OF SHAKESPEARE, I'LL AD LIB A FEW GOOD
ONES OUT OF MY OWN HEAD! NOW THAT I'M DIRECTING...
THINGS ARE GOING TO BE DIFFERENT...I'LL SACRIFICE MY
TROMBONE SOLO, FOR YOU, BUMSTEAD! INSTEAD, I'LL PLAY
OFF-STAGE MUSIC ON IT, DURING YOUR BIG SCENE.

DAGWOOD: ON A TROMBONE?

FUDDIE: SURE. ALL THE HOLLYWOOD STARS USE MUSIC TO GET THEM IN
THE RIGHT MOOD FOR A SCENE. GO AHEAD -- SAY SOME LINES
AND I'LL SHOW YOU...

DAGWOOD: WELL, OKAY. (TROMBONE IN..."HEARTS AND FLOWERS")
"IT IS MY LADY OH IT IS MY LOVE OH THAT SHE KNEW SHE WERE
SHE SPEAKS YET SHE SAYS NOTHING WHAT OF THAT HER EYES
DISCOURSE AND I WILL ANSWER IT..."

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) GOODNESS. WHAT'S GOING ON?

OLGA: WHAT IS THIS HORRIBLE NOISE, PLEASE...AND STOP IT AT ONCE!
(MUSIC OUT) AND WHAT IS THAT?

DAGWOOD: IT'S A BACKDROP, MR. DITHERS HAD MADE.

OLGA: NO. IT MUST NOT BE.

BLONDIE: NOT IN YOUR SCENE, ANYWAY. NOW YOU MUSTN'T GET EXCITED
BEFORE THE DRESS REHEARSAL.

OLGA: NO -- I MUST THINK OF MY ART. AAAAAAH. ~~WHAT IS THAT?~~

DAGWOOD: MY COSTUME.

OLGA: NO. I WILL NOT PLAY WITH SUCH A COSTUME.

BLONDIE: TOMORROW WE'LL GET ANOTHER ONE. AND TONIGHT WE'LL HAVE
THE STAGE DARK, WITH JUST A SPOTLIGHT ON YOU.

OLGA: OH, ME? YES, THAT IS BETTER. COME, TRY THE SCENE,
BUMSTEAD. GIVE ME MY CUE.

DAGWOOD: ER -- OH, YES. "OH, SPEAK AGAIN BRIGHT ANGEL..."
(TROMBONE IN AGAIN)

OLGA: "OH, ROMEO...RRRRRRROMEO...WHERE ART THOU..." WHAT IS THAT
AWFUL NOISE, PLEASE?

DAGWOOD: IT'S MOOD-MUSIC FOR OUR SCENE.

OLGA: THIS IS THE END! I WILL NOT GO ON! I WASH MY HANDS.
(GOING) THEY DO THIS TO ME...MADAME OLGA...NO...NO...NO..

DAGWOOD: WELL, THERE SHE GOES...(TROMBONE OUT)

BLONDIE: I'LL TRY TO STOP HER...(GOING) MADAME OLGA...LISTEN...

FUDDIE: WHAT SEEMS TO BE WRONG NOW?

DAGWOOD: EVERYTHING! WE'RE SUNK, FUDDIE. NOW WE'VE LOST JULIET,
TOO.

FUDDIE: THINK NOTHING OF IT, MY BOY. IN ~~BRAD~~ BROTHERS TENT SHOW,
WE ALWAYS DOUBLED FOUR PARTS. LET ME UP ON THAT BALCONY!

DAGWOOD: NO, FUDDIE. YOU CAN'T PLAY JULIET!

"BLONDIE"
12/4/39

-19-

FUDDLE: WATCH ME...

DAGWOOD: LOOK OUT, FUDDLE. THAT RAILING ISN'T STRONG...IT MIGHT...

(TERRIFIC SOUND OF BREAKING WOOD AND FALLING FRAGMENTS...)

(A THUD)

BLONDIE: (RUSHING IN) WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENED? OH, THE
BALCONY IS DOWN...

FUDDLE: (GROANS)

BLONDIE: MR. FUDDLE -- ARE YOU HURT?...

FUDDLE: I...I'M ALL RIGHT...OOOOOH...

BLONDIE: WHERE'S DAGWOOD?

FUDDLE: HE -- HE WAS RIGHT UNDERNEATH -- WHEN I FELL --

BLONDIE: UNDERNEATH! ALL THIS? OH, DAGWOOD...DAGWOOD...SPEAK TO
ME!

DAGWOOD: (FAINT AND UNDER WRECKAGE) BLONDIE...HEY, BLOOOOOONDIE!
GET ME OUT!

(MUSIC IN AND SEGUE TO THEME FOR:)

(CENTRAL COMMERCIAL)

"BLONDIE" 19-A
12/4/39

GOODWIN: PERHAPS YOU HAVE HEARD CAMEL SMOKERS PRAISE CAMEL CIGARETTES BECAUSE THEY GIVE MORE ACTUAL SMOKING PER PACK. SUCH STATEMENTS ARE BACKED BY SCIENTIFIC PROOF. IN RECENT IMPARTIAL LABORATORY TESTS, CAMELS BURNED TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED -- SLOWER THAN ANY OF THEM. THAT MEANS CAMELS GIVE A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. THAT MUCH EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK CAN MAKE A REAL DIFFERENCE IN THE COST OF YOUR SMOKING. IF YOU LIVE IN A COMMUNITY WHERE CERTAIN STATE CIGARETTE TAXES ARE IN EFFECT, YOU CAN SAVE THE COST OF THE TAX THROUGH SMOKING CAMELS. IF THERE ARE NO ADDED TAXES WHERE YOU LIVE, THE SAVINGS ARE ALL YOURS. SO IF YOU SINCERELY DESIRE TO GET SMOKING ECONOMY -- AND MORE PLEASURE, TOO -- EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, AND EXTRA FLAVOR -- THEN TURN TO SLOW-BURNING CAMELS. CAMELS ARE THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS. PENNY FOR PENNY, CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

GOODWIN: AND NOW...A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE COLLAPSE OF THE BALCONY,
WE FIND ~~AN~~ IMPATIENT AUDIENCE ^{in the 7th row of the balcony & at} OUT FRONT" -- AND AN
EXCITED GROUP BACKSTAGE...A BRUISED AND SHAKEN DAGWOOD...
CLAD IN TORN RED FLANNEL, SITS -- DAZED -- ON A CHAIR...
LISTENING WITH THE REST, TO BLONDIE...

BLONDIE: WE CAN'T GIVE UP! EVER SINCE WE DECIDED TO DO THIS PLAY,
I'VE BEEN READING IT...AND READING ABOUT IT'S HISTORY...
SO MANY WONDERFUL ACTORS HAVE BEEN PROUD TO PLAY EVEN THE
TINIEST PARTS IN IT! OH, I KNOW IT'S FASHIONABLE TO MAKE
FUN OF THE OLD ACTORS...CALL THEM HAMS! BUT THEY DIDN'T
GIVE UP WHEN THINGS WENT WRONG...THEY WALKED FROM TOWN TO
TOWN, WHEN THEY HAD TO -- AND GAVE THE NEXT PERFORMANCE
ON TIME. THEY WENT COLD AND HUNGRY AND RAGGED -- BUT
THEY WERE PROUD! THEY HAD A TRADITION TO LIVE UP TO --
AND THEY DID. YOU CAN LAUGH WHEN YOU HEAR PEOPLE SAY "THE
SHOW MUST GO ON"...BUT IT WASN'T A GAG LINE TO THEM...AND
SINCE WE'VE HAD THE AWFUL IMPERTINENCE, TO TRY TO PRODUCE
A PLAY THEY LOVED AND DID SO WELL--- WE'RE GOING TO GO
THROUGH WITH IT...AS THEY WOULD HAVE. OUR SHOW MUST GO
ON, TOO!

DAGWOOD: I'M WITH YOU, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: LOOK AT DAGWOOD. HE'S THE ONE WHO'S REALLY HURT...BUT
HE'S GAME.

DAGWOOD: I CAN DO IT IF YOU'LL PLAY JULIET, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: I'LL TRY! I KNOW I'M NOT A TRAINED ACTRESS. MAYBE
DAGWOOD CAN'T ACT MUCH EITHER, BUT ROMEO AND JULIET WERE
TWO YOUNG PEOPLE ~~IN LOVE~~, AND...AND I GUESS WE CAN IMAGINE
HOW THEY FELT.

DAGWOOD: SURE WE CAN! ONLY -- THERE'S NO BALCONY, BLONDIE:

BLONDIE: A TABLE WILL DO...SHAKESPEARE DIDN'T HAVE SCENERY IN HIS
THEATRE...

DAGWOOD: OKAY...LET'S GO...CLEAR THE STAGE!

BLONDIE: AND RING UP THE CURTAIN!

(MUSIC IN AND SEGUE TO ROMEO MUSIC UNDER)

VOICE: (NOT TOO LOUD) ~~LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.~~ *Ladies and Gentlemen* VERY LONG AGO,
THERE LIVED -- IN THE ANCIENT CITY OF VERONA...TWO FAMILIE
WHO WERE BITTER ENEMIES...THE MONTAGUES AND THE CAPULETS.
YET, OUT OF THEIR HATRED COMES ONE OF THE GREAT LOVE
STORIES OF ALL TIME. FOR JULIET -- WHO WAS A CAPULET --
SAW ROMEO, WHO WAS A MONTAGUE...AND HE SAW HER...AND THEY
FELL IN LOVE. IT WAS DANGEROUS TO MEET...BUT THEY DID
MEET, AT LAST, IN A MOONLIT GARDEN...FOR ONE SHORT HOUR
TOGETHER...(MUSIC) WE PRESENT NOW, BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD
BUMSTEAD, IN A MONTAGE IMPRESSION OF THE BALCONY SCENE
FROM ROMEO AND JULIET -- BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

(MUSIC UP...THEN UNDER MONTAGE FOR BALCONY SCENE)

DAGWOOD: "HE JESTS AT SCARS, THAT NEVER FELT A WOUND -- (SOFT CHORD
OF MUSIC) -- BUT SOFT! WHAT LIGHT THROUGH YONDER WINDOW
BREAKS?

IT IS THE EAST -- AND JULIET IS THE SUN! (SOFT CHORD)
ARISE, FAIR SUN, AND KILL THE ENVIOUS MOON WHO IS ALREADY
SICK AND PALE WITH GREED, THAT THOU, HER MAID, ART FAR
MORE FAIR THAN SHE..."

(MUSIC SOFTLY A MOMENT)

DAGWOOD: SEE HOW SHE LEANS HER CHEEK UPON HER HAND!
I WOULD, I WERE A GLOVE UPON THAT HAND -- THAT I MIGHT
TOUCH THAT CHEEK!

(MUSIC SIGHS "AH ME")

BLONDIE: (SIGHING) AH ME! (VERY SOFTLY SAID)

DAGWOOD: SHE SPEAKS! -- OH, SPEAK AGAIN, BRIGHT ANGEL!

BLONDIE: (SOFTLY) (TO HERSELF) OH ROMEO -- ROMEO! WHEREFORE ART
THOU, ROMEO? (SOFT CHORD) ~~DENY THY FATHER AND REPOSE~~

~~THY NAME!~~

~~OR -- IF THOU WILT NOT -- BE THY OWN LOVE~~

~~AND I'LL NO LONGER BE A CAPOLET.~~

~~(MUSIC SOFT AT MOMENT)~~

BLONDIE: ✓ IT IS BUT THY NAME, THAT IS MINE ENEMY -- OH, BE SOME OTHER
NAME! (CHORD SOFTLY)

WHAT'S IN A NAME? THAT WHICH WE CALL A ROSE -- BY ANY
OTHER NAME WOULD SMELL AS SWEET! (SOFT CHORD) SO ROMEO

WOULD WERE HE NOT ROMEO CALLED -- RETAIN THAT DEAR

PERFECTION. (MUSIC RUN) OH ROMEO DOFF THAT NAME -- AND

FOR THY NAME -- WHICH IS NO PART OF THEE -- TAKE ALL MYSEL

DAGWOOD: I TAKE THEE AT THY WORD! CALL ME BUT LOVE -- AND I'LL BE
NEW BAPTIZED. ~~HENCEFORTH I'LL BE ROMEO.~~

BLONDIE: WHAT MAN ART THOU -- THAT -- THUS BESCREENED IN NIGHT --
SO STUMBLEST ON MY COUNSEL?

DAGWOOD: BY A NAME -- I KNOW NOT HOW TO TELL THEE WHO I AM.

BLONDIE: MY EARS HAVE NOT YET DRUNK A HUNDRED WORDS OF THY TONGUES
UTTERING -- YET I KNOW THE SOUND!

ART THOU NOT ROMEO -- AND A MONTAGUE?

DAGWOOD: NEITHER FAIR MAID -- IF EITHER THEE DISLIKE.

BLONDIE: HOW CAMST THOU HERE? TELL ME. AND WHEREFORE?
THE ORCHARD WALLS ARE HIGH -- AND HARD TO CLIMB -- AND THE
PLACE -- DEATH -- CONSIDERING WHO THOU ART -- IF ANY OF
MY KINSMAN FIND THEE HERE!

DAGWOOD: WITH LOVE'S LIGHT WINGS DID I OER-PERCH THESE WALLS!
FOR STONY LIMITS CANNOT HOLD LOVE OUT.

BLONDIE: IF THEY DO SEE THEE -- THEY WILL MURDER THEE!
(MUSIC CHORD)

DAGWOOD: THERE LIES MORE PERIL IN THINE EYE -- THAN TWENTY OF
THEIR SWORDS! LOOK THOU BUT SWEET AND I AM PROOF AGAINST
THEIR ENMITY!

(MUSIC RUN...CLIMBING UPWARD)

BLONDIE: THOU KNOWEST THE MASK OF NIGHT IS ON MY FACE -- ELSE WOULD
A MAIDEN BLUSH BEPAINT MY CHEEK -- FOR THAT WHICH THOU
HAST HEARD ME SPEAK TONIGHT. (MUSIC CHORD) DOST LOVE ME?
(MUSIC CHORD) (BRIEF RUN UPWARD)

DAGWOOD: LADY BY YONDER BLESSED MOON I SWEAR -- JUST TIPS WITH
SILVER ALL THE FRUIT-TREE TOPS --

NURSE: (AWAY) JULIET? (MUSIC CHORD)

BLONDIE: (CALLS) ANON, GOOD NURSE! (WHISPERS) SWEET MONTAGUE --
BE TRUE. (PAUSE) STAY BUT A LITTLE -- I WILL COME AGAIN.

DAGWOOD: OH, BLESSED BLESSED NIGHT. I AM AFEARED -- BEING IN
NIGHT -- ALL THIS IS BUT A DREAM.
(MUSIC A MOMENT)

BLONDIE: ROMEO. (CHORD) I HAVE FORGOT WHY I DID CALL THEE BACK.

DAGWOOD: LET ME STAND HERE TILL THOU REMEMBER IT.

BLONDIE: ~~I SHALL FORGET TO REMEMBER THEE STILL STAND THERE --~~
~~REMEMBERING HOW I LOVE THY COMPANY.~~

DAGWOOD: ~~AND I'LL STILL STAY -- TO HAVE THEM STILL FORGET --~~
~~FORGETTING ANY OTHER HOME BUT THIS.~~

(MUSIC SWELLS BRIEFLY)

BLONDIE: (SIGHS) 'TIS ALMOST MORNING. I WOULD HAVE THEM GONE...
AND YET... (SIGHS)

(MUSIC RUN...DESCENDING)

BLONDIE: GOOD NIGHT -- GOOD NIGHT! PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW --
THAT I SHALL SAY GOOD NIGHT 'TIL IT BE MORROW.

DAGWOOD: SLEEP DWELL UPON THINE EYES -- PEACE IN THY BREAST. WOULD
I WERE SLEEP -- AND PEACE -- SO SWEET TO REST...

(MUSIC UP THEN INDICATES FALLING CURTAIN)

(APPLAUSE)

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD. DO YOU THINK THEY LIKED IT?

OLGA: (COMING IN) OH, MY DEAR! YOU HAVE MADE ME ASHAMED!
SO LOVELY A JULIET! NEXT TIME I WILL PLAY YOUR NURSE!

DEFROST: SUCH RYTHYM! YOU KNOW, IT QUITE CURED MY WRETCHED
HEADACHE.

FUDDLE: I COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER MYSELF!

DILLY: DAGWOOD:..AND BLONDIE! IN THE NAME OF THE WHOLE LITTLE
THEATRE MOVEMENT...

DITHERS: SO THAT'S SHAKESPEARE! YOU KNOW I -- I LIKED IT!

DAGWOOD: GOSH, BLONDIE -- THEY DID LIKE IT!

BLONDIE: MAYBE IT WAS BECAUSE WE DIDN'T HAVE TO ACT, DAGWOOD...WE..
WE REALLY ARE IN LOVE...AREN'T WE?

DAGWOOD: YOU BET!

(MUSIC IN AND UP FOR CLOSING)

"BLONDIE" -25-
12/4/39

ORCHESTRA: (THEME UP AND FADE FOR:)

GOODWIN: BLONDIE IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON AND DAGWOOD BY ARTHUR LAKE -- THE COLUMBIA PICTURE STARS WHOSE LATEST PICTURE, "BLONDIE BRINGS UP BABY," IS NOW RELEASED. 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.