

*Master*

*4/11/49*  
*Q*

"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, MAY 13, 1949

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

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GOODWIN: AH -- AH --- AH -- DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL -- LISTEN TO  
"BLONDIE" BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES.

NEWSBOY: (TYPICAL NEWSBOY VOICE IN BACKGROUND) EXTRA!...EXTRA!

GOODWIN: FOR EXTRA FLAVOR -- GET CAMELS!

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

GOODWIN: FOR EXTRA MILDNESS AND EXTRA COOLNESS -- GET CAMELS!

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

GOODWIN: FOR EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK, GET CAMELS -- THE CIGARETTE  
THAT GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS.

MUSIC: (THEME...EIGHT MEASURES)

"BLONDIE" 1-A  
5/13/40

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.  
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! THE STORY ON CAMEL CIGARETTES IS  
SHORT AND TO THE POINT...SLOW-BURNING CAMELS GIVE YOU THE  
"EXTRAS." EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA --

WOMAN: PARDON ME, MR. GOODWIN...DID YOU SAY EXTRA MILDNESS?

GOODWIN: YES, CAMELS ARE MORE THAN MILD. THEIR SLOWER WAY OF  
BURNING MEANS FREEDOM FROM THE DRYING AND IRRITATING  
QUALITIES OF EXCESS HEAT AND TOO-FAST BURNING...MEANS  
EXTRA MILDNESS. CAMELS ALSO GIVE YOU EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA  
FLAVOR...AND EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK. 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.  
AND THAT...

MAN: EXCUSE ME, MR. GOODWIN. THAT EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK --  
OH, I SEE -- CAMELS BURNED TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT SLOWER  
THAN THE AVERAGE...SO --

GOODWIN: THAT'S THE FIGURE. AND THAT MEANS A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL,  
ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. CAMELS ARE  
THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS. PENNY FOR PENNY,  
CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

GOODWIN: AND NOW FOR OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTREADS. IT'S EVENING AND A LIGHT FROM THE KITCHEN STREAMS ACROSS THE EMPTY LIVING ROOM AND STRIKES THE TELEPHONE TABLE NEAR THE FRONT DOOR. ON THE <sup>tonight living room</sup> TABLE -- AMONG ~~OTHER THINGS~~ -- WE FIND A PAIR OF ~~BLONDIE'S WHITE GLOVES~~ AND A PAIR OF TICKETS THAT READ... "THE J.C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY'S ANNUAL GET-TO-GETHER AND SOCIAL...DINING, DANCING AND MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT." ADMIT ONE. IT LOOKS LIKE THE BUMSTREADS WERE GOING OUT FOR A BIG EVENING AND..

*(6.7)* HERE COMES DAGWOOD STUMPING OUT OF THE KITCHEN WITH ONE SHOE IN HIS HAND... (SOUND OF FEET ONE SHOE ON...ONE OFF)

BLONDIE: (OFF) DAGWOOOOOOD! WHERE ON EARTH ARE YOU?

DAGWOOD: (OFF) HERE I COME, HONEY. (FEET CONTINUE UNTIL HE IS ON MIKE)

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY, DEAR. DID YOU FIND YOUR OTHER SHOE?

DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) YEAH. IT WAS IN THE CUPBOARD UNDER THE SINK

BLONDIE: WELL WHAT ON EARTH WAS IT DOING IN THERE? *sketch*

DAGWOOD: JUST LYING THERE. I MUST HAVE BEEN A LITTLE ABSENT-MINDED THAT TIME.

BLONDIE: WHAT TIME?

DAGWOOD: THE TIME I ~~COULDN'T FIND THE JACK HAMMER~~ AND USED MY SHOE TO TACK DOWN THAT PLACE IN THE LINOLEUM. *sketch*

BLONDIE: I NEVER SAW SUCH A MAN. USING HIS GOOD SHOE TO HAMMER TACKS.

DAGWOOD: JUST THE HEEL, BLONDIE. IT'S MY PATENT LEATHER SHOE AND I DON'T GET TO WEAR IT MUCH ANYHOW.

BLONDIE: WELL -- NOW THAT YOU'VE FOUND IT WHY DON'T YOU PUT IT ON?

DAGWOOD: I WAS GOING TO, HONEY. I WAS JUST GOING UPSTAIRS TO PUT IT ON.

BLONDIE: CAN'T YOU PUT IT ON ~~DOWN~~ HERE?

DAGWOOD: I USUALLY PUT ON MY SHOES IN OUR BEDROOM AND JUST BECAUSE WE'RE GOING OUT TO THAT SOCIAL I'M NOT GOING TO GET ALL EXCITED AND TRY ANY NEW EXPERIMENTS.

BLONDIE: WELL I'M EXCITED AND I DON'T CARE WHO KNOWS IT. MY I LOVE TO GET ALL DRESSED UP AND GO OUT AND DANCE AND HAVE FUN.

DAGWOOD: UHUI. WELL, I'D LIKE TO DRESS UP BETTER IF I LOOKED AS NICE AS YOU DO WHEN I DID.

BLONDIE: THANK YOU, DARLING. BUT YOU DO LOOK NICE, DAGWOOD. I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE WEARING A BLACK TIE. *tonight*

DAGWOOD: I'M WEARING MORE'N THAT. I'M WEARING A STIFF SHIRT...

BLONDIE: OF COURSE, DAGWOOD...BUT "BLACK TIE" IS A POLITE WAY OF SAYING THAT IT'S KIND OF SEMI-FORMAL AND THE MEN WEAR DINNER COATS.

DAGWOOD: OH YOU MEAN TUXEDOS? YEAH...MOST OF THE GUYS HAD TO RENT THEIRS AND THEY THINK MR. DITHERS IS GETTING TOO HIGH HAT. *stiff*

BLONDIE: WELL, I GUESS IF HE GIVES EVERYBODY A FREE PARTY THE LEAST THEY CAN DO IS DRESS PROPERLY FOR IT. HURRY, DAGWOOD, DON'T FORGET TO PUT ON YOUR COLLAR.

DAGWOOD: YEAH (TAKE) HEY THAT REMINDS ME. WHERE'S MY BACK COLLAR BUTTON?

BLONDIE: IT'S IN THE LITTLE BOX IN YOUR TOP BUREAU DRAWER. THE ONE WITH YOUR CLASS PIN IN IT.

DAGWOOD: NO IT ISN'T. I LOOKED IN THERE. (BELL) TOO OH.  
COMPANY! JUST WHEN WE'RE GOING OUT.

BLONDIE: I'LL ANSWER THE DOOR. YOU GO HIDE! I MEAN GO UPSTAIRS  
AND DON'T LET ANYONE SEE YOU HALF DRESSED. (BELL)  
(FEET STUMP AWAY)

DAGWOOD: (GOING) I CAN'T GET DRESSED TILL I FIND THAT COLLAR  
BUTTON.

BLONDIE: (CALLING AFTER HIM) WELL LOOK IN THE MEDICINE CABINET  
IN THE BATHROOM. IN WITH MY HAIRPINS. (BELL ANGRY)

DAGWOOD: (AWAY) IT'S NOT IN THERE, EITHER. I LOOKED.

BLONDIE: (YELLING) WELL LOOK IN THE SHIRT YOU'RE WEARING.  
(DOOR OPENS) OH, WHY MR. DITHERS! COME IN!

DITHERS: THANKS.

DAGWOOD: (YELLS AWAY) HEY. HOW DID THAT GET IN HERE!

DITHERS: WH? DOES HE MEAN ME?

BLONDIE: OH NO, MR. DITHERS. HE MEANS HIS COLLAR BUTTON. (CALLS  
WAS IT IN YOUR SHIRT, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: (YELLS) YEAH. WHO WAS THAT CAME IN?

BLONDIE: MR. DITHERS.

DAGWOOD: TOO OH. I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN. (FEET HEARD RUNNING AROUND  
UPSTAIRS)

BLONDIE: HE SAYS HE'LL BE RIGHT DOWN.

DITHERS: HE OUGHT TO BE DOWN AT THE HALL NOW -- TO WELCOME THE  
TALENT!

BLONDIE: OH -- IS -- ER -- DAGWOOD ON THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

DITHERS: ON IT? HE IS IT. DIDN'T HE TELL YOU?

BLONDIE: WHY NO...BUT OF COURSE DAGWOOD IS SO MODEST ABOUT WHAT  
HE DOES.

DITHERS: YOU MEAN HE FORGOT AS USUAL. I ONLY APPOINTED DAGWOOD THE COMMITTEE FOR ENTERTAINMENT BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU WOULD HELP HIM PICK OUT THE VAUDEVILLE ACTS.

BLONDIE: OH -- ARE WE GOING TO HAVE VAUDEVILLE?

DITHERS: I HOPE SO! I GAVE HIM THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS TO BUY TALENT WITH.

BLONDIE: WELL I'M SURE HE'LL HAVE A WONDERFUL SHOW FOR THAT MONEY YOU'RE VERY GENEROUS, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: A FOOL AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PARTED. I STARTED OUT TO HAVE SANDWICHES AND COFFEE DOWN AT THE WAREHOUSE AND I END UP HIRING A LODGE HALL COMPLETE WITH A STAGE AND DRESSING ROOMS AND A TEN PIECE BAND OF MUSIC THAT I HAVE TO FEED ALONG WITH FOUR HUNDRED EMPLOYEES. DID YOU EVER SEE MUSICIANS EAT?

BLONDIE: NO, BUT I SUPPOSE THEY DO.

DITHERS: WORSE THAN A SWARM OF LOCUSTS! AND THAT'S NOT ALL.

BLONDIE: WHAT ELSE, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: THE ACTORS! ACTORS NEVER EAT BEFORE A SHOW -- THEY WAIT TILL AFTERWARD AND THEN HOW THEY EAT.

BLONDIE: IT MUST BE TERRIBLY EXPENSIVE BUT IT WILL MAKE A LOT OF GOOD WILL.

DITHERS: THEN THERE'S THE GUESTS. THE MAYOR -- AND THE CHIEF OF POLICE.

BLONDIE: GOODNESS -- ARE THEY COMING?

DITHERS: YEAH. THE MAYOR'S COMING TO WATCH THE SHOW AND THE CHIEF'S COMING TO KEEP HIS EYE ON THE MAYOR. TWO MORE BIG EATERS.

BLONDIE: WELL -- DAGWOOD AND I COULD HAVE A LITTLE SOMETHING BEFORE WE LEAVE HOME...

DITHERS: NO. THERE WON'T BE TIME...JUST SEE THAT DAGWOOD DOESN'T BEAT THE MAYOR TO THE TABLE THAT'S ALL. WHERE IS DAGWOOD!

BLONDIE: HE'LL BE DOWN ANY MINUTE NOW. DON'T WORRY, MR. DITHERS -- I KNOW EVERYTHING WILL BE SIMPLY WONDERFUL. AND I BET DAGWOOD'S VAUDEVILLE SHOW WILL HAVE THE AUDIENCE LAUGHING FROM START TO FINISH.

DITHERS: YEAH. BUT I WANT TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE LAUGHING WITH US NOT AT US. (FEET...SHOD...COMING DOWN STAIRS...RYTHMIC TROT) BUMSTEAD?  
(DAG SLIDES DOWN THE LAST FEW STEPS)

DAGWOOD: (OVER SOUND) TOOCH. YES, SIR. (SELF-CONSCIOUS LAUGH) WELL -- TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT!

DITHERS: I'M GLAD YOU REALIZE IT. THAT VAUDEVILLE SHOW ALL LINED UP?

DAGWOOD: OH SURE. ER -- SURE.

DITHERS: I WANT TO DOUBLE CHECK YOU ON THAT, BUMSTEAD.

BLONDIE: WILL YOU EXCUSE ME, MR. DITHERS? (GOING) I WANT TO BE ALL READY TO GO WHEN YOU AND DAGWOOD GET THROUGH YOUR TALK.

DITHERS: YEAH. GO AHEAD. NOW, BUMSTEAD -- TELL ME ABOUT THOSE ACTS.

DAGWOOD: WELL THEY -- THEY'RE PERFECTLY GOOD ACTS -- BUT I -- I WANT TO SURPRISE YOU.

DITHERS: LISTEN, BUMSTEAD -- THIS IS NO TIME TO PLAY PEEK-A-BOO.  
I'VE GOT MY REPUTATION AND THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS AT STAKE  
HERE. LET'S GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS.

DAGWOOD: WELL -- LIKE I TOLD YOU.

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD, HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU TO SAVE TIME  
AND MONEY BY USING BUSINESS LANGUAGE IN BUSINESS MATTERS.  
DON'T SAY "LIKE I TOLD YOU" SAY "AS PER OUR RECENT  
CONVERSATION." WAIT HERE'S OUR MEMOS ON THE SUBJECT.

DAGWOOD: UHUH.

DITHERS: MEMO ONE. FROM J.C.D. TO D.B. SUBJECT -- FUN AND FROLIC.  
TEXT -- IN RE OUR CONVERSATION OF EVEN DATE. WHAT HAVE  
YOU DONE TO PROVIDE ENTERTAINMENT FOR FORTHCOMING SOCIAL?  
I WANT SOMETHING LIVELY -- LIKE AN EARL CARROLL SHOW --  
ONLY MORE DIGNIFIED. YOU MAY SPEND THREE HUNDRED.

DAGWOOD: WELL --- I DID.

DITHERS: MEMO TWO. FROM D.B. TO J.C.D. SUBJECT -- VAUDEVILLE.  
TEXT -- DEAR MR. DITHERS. LISTEN, MR. DITHERS I HAVEN'T  
DONE ANYTHING MUCH YET BECAUSE I HAVE BEEN BUSY, BUT  
THERE ARE LOTS OF VAUDEVILLE ACTORS AROUND THIS TOWN AND  
WILL GET YOU UP A SHOW LIKE A BIG TIME VAUDEVILLE. ONLY  
PROBABLY BETTER AS THEY ARE GOOD AND RESTED AND WILL BE  
RARIN' TO GO.

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- WELL --

DITHERS: MEMO NUMBER THREE. J.C.D. TO D.B. HOW IS THAT SHOW  
COMING ON? MEMO NUMBER FOUR. D.B. TO J.C.D. WHAT SHOW?  
MEMO NUMBER FOUR. THAT VAUDEVILLE SHOW YOU DOPE! REFER  
TO PREVIOUS MEMOS UNDER THE HEAD "FUN AND FROLIC" AND  
REPORT AT ONCE WHAT PROGRESS HAS BEEN MADE. MEMO NUMBER  
FIVE. OH THAT SHOW! IT WILL BE ALL RIGHT. AND THAT'S  
ALL I COULD GET OUT OF YOU IN NINE MORE MEMOS.



DAGWOOD: YEAH. BUT IN MEMO NUMBER FIFTEEN...

DITHERS: IN NUMBER FIFTEEN YOU SAY "DON'T WORRY -- EVERYTHING IS ALL RIGHT."

DAGWOOD: UHUH. IT IS.

DITHERS: LISTEN. HAVE YOU OR HAVE YOU NOT LINED UP A VAUDEVILLE SHOW AS PER YOUR PROMISE TO ME?

DAGWOOD: OH, SURE --- BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU THE NAMES OF THE ACTS AS PER MY PROMISE TO THEM.

DITHERS: THEY MUST BE FINE ACTS IF THEY HAVE TO KEEP IT A SECRET.

DAGWOOD: WELL --- SEE --- THESE PEOPLE WERE BIG NAMES AND IF IT GOT OUT THAT THEY WERE WORKING FOR THIS KIND OF MONEY...

DITHERS: WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MY MONEY?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- THERE ISN'T VERY MUCH OF IT...NOT FOR BIG NAMES.

DITHERS: OH -- THEY --- THEY'RE REALLY BIG NAMES, EH?

DAGWOOD: YOU BET. YOU'LL BE SURPRISED.

DITHERS: LISTEN. DOES --- DOES ONE OF THOSE NAMES BEGIN WITH P. -- P.J.?

DAGWOOD: NOW DON'T TRY TO FIND OUT, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: WELL --- I --- I WAS JUST HOPING ONE OF 'EM WAS A GOOD BLACKFACE COMEDIAN. LIKE PHIL JOSSELINE. EVER SINCE I WAS A BOY I --- I'VE LIKED BLACKFACE COMEDIANS.

DAGWOOD: I WISH I COULD TELL YOU, MR. DITHERS. BUT I CAN'T.

DITHERS: OOOOOH. I INSIST ON KNOWING AT LEAST ONE OF THOSE ACTS. BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: AW, IF I TELL YOU ONE -- YOU'LL WANT TO KNOW THEM ALL.

DITHERS: NO. I PROMISE. JUST TELL ME THE NAME OF YOUR HEADLINE ACT.

DAGWOOD: WEEEEEEEEELL. OKAY. JUST THAT ONE. IT -- IT'S SPARKO.

DITHERS: (DOESN'T RECOGNIZE THIS) ER -- SPARKO?

DAGWOOD: SURE. SPARKO THE GREAT.

DITHERS: (PLEASED) OH SPARKO THE GREAT, EH? WHAT'S HE DO?

DAGWOOD: WHY HE'S A FIRE EATER.

DITHERS: I SEE -- HE'S A (TAKE) WHAT? A FIRE EATER? WHAT KIND OF A HEADLINE IS THAT? EVERY CARNIVAL FOR TWENTY YEARS HAS HAD A FIRE EATER. A FIRE EATER WOULDN'T BE A HEADLINER ON A DOG AND PONY SHOW. WHO WANTS TO SEE A FIRE EATER?

DAGWOOD: I DO.

DITHERS: YOU WOULD. IF THAT'S YOUR FEATURE ACT -- THE REST OF THE PROGRAM MUST BE A SAD LIST.

DAGWOOD: IT IS NOT! IT'S VERY HIGH CLASS. A LOT OF SINGING AND ALL.

DITHERS: SINGING, EH? WELL, -- I LIKE SINGING.

DAGWOOD: YOU'LL LIKE THE WHOLE THING,

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT -- BUT IT'S GETTING AWFULLY LATE.

DITHERS: YEAH --- LOOK AT THE TIME. COME ON, BUMSTEAD, WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE...

BLONDIE: WAIT A MINUTE -- DAGWOOD! HAVE YOU BEEN LYING AROUND IN YOUR DRESS CLOTHES?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- WHEN I WAS TRYING TO THINK WHERE MY OTHER SHOE WAS -- I -- KIND OF STRETCHED OUT ON THE COUCH A MINUTE.

BLONDIE: SO DID DAISY. AND NOW YOU'RE COVERED WITH DOG HAIRS. I'LL HAVE TO BRUSH YOU OFF...

DITHERS: I CAN'T WAIT FOR ANY NONSENSE. I'M GOING! (DOOR OPENS) ALL I CAN SAY TO YOU BUMSTEAD IS -- YOU'D BETTER GET DOWN THERE AND GET THAT SHOW GOING ON TIME,..AND IT BETTER BE GOOD. (DOOR SLAMS)

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH. HE CAN SLAM A DOOR MEANER THAN ANY MAN I EVER SAW.

BLONDIE: HOLD STILL DEAR -- WHILE I BRUSH YOU (SOUND OF THE BRUSH PUNCTUATES THE FOLLOWING SCENE...SUIT IT TO THE LINES) MR. DITHERS SEEMS QUITE WORRIED ABOUT THE ENTERTAINMENT.

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. GOLLY HE DIDN'T EVEN LIKE SPARKO THE FIRE-EATER!

BLONDIE: WELL, HE OUGHT TO KNOW THAT YOU HAD TO HAVE SOME LOW PRICED ACTS LIKE THAT TO FILL OUT WITH.

DAGWOOD: WHY SURE AND (TAKE) HOW'S THAT? ER -- LOW PRICED?

BLONDIE: WHY YES. HOLD STILL WHILE I GET THAT SLEEVE. SPARKO DIDN'T COST MUCH DID HE?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- ER -- NOT MUCH FOR A FIRST CLASS FIRE-EATER. WE SETTLED FOR A HUNDRED DOLLARS, (BRUSH OUT SHARP)

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD! YOU ONLY HAD THREE HUNDRED!

DAGWOOD: WELL -- SURE -- THAT -- THAT LEFT ME TWO HUNDRED.

BLONDIE: (SIGHS) WELL. (BRUSH IN AGAIN) I WISH YOU'D LET ME HELP YOU DO A LITTLE BARGAINING, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: OH IT WOULDN'T HAVE DONE ANY GOOD. SEE -- SPARKO WAS RETIRED FROM THE FIRE-EATING BUSINESS AND ALL. I HAD TO COAX HIM TO MAKE A COME-BACK.

BLONDIE: OH HE'S AN EX-FIRE-EATER?

DAGWOOD: SURE. AND LOOK AT THE MONEY HE LOSES WHEN HE CLOSES HIS SHOP EARLY.

BLONDIE: WHAT SHOP IS THAT, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: HIS BARBERSHOP. (BRUSH OUT AGAIN)

BLONDIE: YOU MEAN SPARKO IS A BARBER?

DAGWOOD: CERTAINLY. HIS REAL NAME IS TONY. BUT HE STILL EATS FIRE AS A HOBBY.

BLONDIE: (SIGHS) TURN AROUND DEAR WHILE I BRUSH YOUR BACK,  
(BRUSH IN)

DAGWOOD: ONE TIME TONY GAVE ME A HAIR SINGE -- JUST BY BREATHING ON MY NECK.

BLONDIE: THAT MUST HAVE BEEN FUN DEAR. NOW WHAT ACTS DID YOU BUY WITH THE OTHER TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS YOU HAD?

DAGWOOD: I WAS LUCKY THERE TOO. I GUESS YOU'VE HEARD OF HELDA SKELDA, HAVEN'T YOU?

BLONDIE: NO, DEAR.

DAGWOOD: WHY HELDA SKELDA WAS FAMOUS. HELDA SKELDA THE DANISH NIGHTINGALE. HIGH CLASS SONGS AND DANISH PASTRY.

BLONDIE: PASTRY?

DAGWOOD: WELL THAT CAME LATER AFTER SHE GAVE UP MOST OF HER SINGING. SHE RUNS A BAKESHOP NOW. IT'S MISS STRANDA'S OVER ON MAIN STREET.

BLONDIE: WELL! IT TAKES YOU TO FIND OUT THINGS ABOUT PEOPLE. I NEVER KNEW THAT MISS STRANDA COULD SING A NOTE.

DAGWOOD: OH SURE. I GOT REAL SCHUMMY WITH HER ONE DAY OVER A HALF DOZEN DANISH DOUGHNUTS AND SHE GOT OUT HER SCRAPBOOK AND SHOWED ME HER PRESS NOTICES. THE NOTICES SAID SHE WAS A FINE SINGER.

BLONDIE: WELL THEN -- WHAT'S SHE DOING MAKING THOSE SCANDINAVIAN WAFFLES AND THINGS?

DAGWOOD: A SECRET SORROW. (BRUSH OUT) AM I ALL BRUSHED?

BLONDIE: YES DEAR. WHAT SECRET SORROW?

DAGWOOD: SHE DIDN'T SAY. BUT IT DROVE HER OFF THE STAGE AND SHE WOUND UP IN FRONT OF THE OVENS.

BLONDIE: OH POOR WOMAN. SHE MUST MISS THE EXCITEMENT.

DAGWOOD: OH THE BAKESHOP ISN'T DULL SHE SAYS. SHE'S HAD A FIGHT NOT TO LOSE ALL HER MONEY. SHE WAS GLAD TO GET THAT TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: EH?

BLONDIE: YOU ONLY HAD THREE HUNDRED...AND YOU'VE PAID IT OUT FOR JUST TWO ACTS!

DAGWOOD: WELL -- BUT THEY'RE GOOD ACTS, HONEY.

BLONDIE: THAT ISN'T IT, DAGWOOD. HOW ARE YOU GOING TO PAY THE OTHER ACTS?

DAGWOOD: I HAVEN'T GOT ANY OTHERS TO PAY.

BLONDIE: YOU -- YOU MEAN THAT MR. DITHERS MAMMOTH VAUDEVILLE SHOW IS GOING TO BE ONLY TWO ACTS?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- BOTH SPARKO AND HELDA SAID THEY HAD A LOT OF FRIENDS WHO MIGHT DROP IN AND DO SOMETHING -- JUST FOR OLD TIMES SAKE...

BLONDIE: MIGHT DROP IN!

DAGWOOD: YEAH. MOST LIKELY THEY WILL.

BLONDIE: "MOST LIKELY" MR. DITHERS IS GOING TO RAISE THE ROOF WHEN HE HEARS THIS TOO. WE'D BETTER GET DOWN THERE AS FAST AS WE CAN, DAGWOOD. COME ON!

MUSIC: (IN FOR BRIEF INTERLUDE)

DAGWOOD: THIS IS THE HALL, BLONDIE. WE GO RIGHT UPSTAIRS.

BLONDIE: I DON'T HEAR ANY MUSIC OR ANYTHING GOING ON.

DAGWOOD: NO, BUT THIS IS THE PLACE. LOOKIT THAT SIGN.

BLONDIE: (READING) "DITHERS EMPLOYEES GET-TO-GETHER. THIS WAY."

DAGWOOD: YEAH. HERE'S ANOTHER SIGN. (READS) "COME TONIGHT AND BRING YOUR GIRLIE -- BUT BE BACK ON THE JOB TOMORROW EARLY."

BLONDIE: OH LOOK. THERE'S A BIG SIGN INSIDE. IT SAYS "J.C. DITHERS -- DINNER -- DANCE -- AND MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT."

DAGWOOD: TOO OOH. (WHISPERS) LOOK. THERE'S MR. DITHERS -- KIND OF WALKING UP AND DOWN.

BLONDIE: HE'S PACING LIKE A CAGED LION. AND HE HASN'T EVEN HEARD ABOUT THERE BEING ONLY TWO ACTS YET.

DAGWOOD: I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY THERE'S NO NOISE IN THERE. MAYBE WE'RE EARLY.

BLONDIE: NO -- WE'RE A LITTLE LATE.

DITHERS: (AWAY) BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: TOO OOH. HEHLLLO...HELLO, MR. DITHERS. HEY WHAT'S GOING ON?

DITHERS: (COMING IN) NOTHING'S GOING ON...THAT'S WHAT...THERE'S FOUR HUNDRED PEOPLE IN THERE STARING AT EACH OTHER. THE PARTY'S A FLOP BEFORE IT BEGINS. WHERE'S THAT SHOW YOU PROMISED ME?

DAGWOOD: WHAT? DIDN'T EITHER OF THE ACTS SHOW UP YET?

DITHERS: EH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, EITHER OF THE ACTS?

DAGWOOD: I MEAN -- ER -- SPARKO -- OR MADAME HELDA SKELDA.

DITHERS: OH THESE TWO ARE IN THERE...BUT...

DAGWOOD: OH WELL, THEN IT'S OKAY.

DITHERS: HAH?

BLONDIE: I -- I'M AFRAID, MR. DITHERS, THAT THOSE TWO ACTS ARE  
THE -- ER SHOW.

DAGWOOD: YEAH. YOU SEE IT'S LIKE THIS.

DITHERS: WAIT. DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT THOSE TWO PEOPLE ARE  
THE WHOLE SHOW? YOU SPENT THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS ON TWO  
PEOPLE WHO REFUSE TO GO ON WITH THEIR ACTS?

DAGWOOD: WELL I,..(TAKE) HOW'S THAT?

BLONDIE: WON'T GO ON? WHY WON'T THEY, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: HOW DO I KNOW? THEY WON'T TELL ME. ALL I KNOW IS THAT  
THEY WALKED IN AND GOT ONE LOOK AT EACH OTHER -- AND THE  
PANIC WAS ON. THEY WON'T WORK ON THE SAME STAGE. THEY  
WON'T EVEN SPEAK TO EACH OTHER.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD. WHAT ON EARTH...

DAGWOOD: I -- I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT. WHAT DID THEY SAY?

DITHERS: I DON'T KNOW. SPARKO WON'T WORK IF HELDA SKELDA SINGS --  
AND HELDA WON'T WORK UNLESS SPARKO -- ER -- SPARKS!

DAGWOOD: HOW'S THAT AGAIN?

BLONDIE: MR. DITHERS SAYS THAT HE WILL IF SHE WON'T -- BUT SHE  
WON'T IF HE DON'T!

DAGWOOD: YOU MEAN HE WON'T IF SHE DON'T BUT SHE WILL IF HE DOESN'T?

DITHERS: NO NO. IT'S LIKE THIS...SHE WON'T IF HE CAN'T BUT HE  
DOESN'T UNLESS SHE WILL,..NO...NOW YOU'VE GOT ME DOING IT.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...YOU MUST BE A LITTLE CONFUSED, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: OH I AM AM I? MAYBE YOU CAN STRAIGHTEN OUT THIS BUSINESS,  
EH?

BLONDIE: IF THEY'VE HAD SOME KIND OF A FIGHT -- WE'D BETTER TAKE  
THEM ONE AT A TIME. LISTEN,..I'LL GO SEE HELDA SKELDA --  
AND YOU MEN GO TALK TO SPARKO.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...SURE...GOSH, I'VE GOT TO GET THE SHOW STARTED.

DITHERS: I'LL SAY YOU HAVE, BUMSTEAD...BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T  
...I'LL NEVER HOLD UP MY HEAD IN MY OWN OFFICE AGAIN...  
AND YOU, BUMSTEAD...

DAGWOOD: I KNOW. I KNOW...(STAMPING FEET HEARD...RHYTHMIC...SLOW  
...IMPATIENT FOR SHOW...ALSO WHISTLING)...TOOOH.  
WHAT'S THAT?

DITHERS: THAT'S THE AUDIENCE...WAITING FOR YOUR MAMMOTH VAUDEVILLE  
SHOW!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH. (STAMPING UP SLOWLY AND OMINOUSLY...BLENDS INTO:)

MUSIC: (WHICH SEGUES TO THEME FOR:)

(CENTRAL COMMERCIAL)



"BLONDIE" 15-A  
5/13/40

GOODWIN: WE'LL RETURN TO THE BUMSTHEADS IN A MOMENT, BUT FIRST A WORD FROM THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES... YOU KNOW, FRIENDS...WHEN YOU GET RIGHT DOWN TO IT, YOU SMOKERS YOURSELVES ARE THE FINAL JUDGES OF CIGARETTE QUALITY. YOU'RE THE ONES WHO SAY: "THIS IS THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES ME WHAT I WANT." AND YOU PROBABLY KNOW FROM YOUR OWN OBSERVATION THAT MORE SMOKERS PREFER CAMELS THAN ANY OTHER CIGARETTE. NOW THAT'S EASY TO SEE. SLOW-BURNING CAMELS ARE THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE "EXTRAS" -- EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR, AND EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK. YES, I SAID EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK. 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 A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK.

VOICE: JUST A MINUTE, MR. GOODWIN. I'D LIKE TO SAY THAT CAMEL CIGARETTES GIVE ME REAL SMOKING ECONOMY. I KNOW. YOU SEE WHERE I LIVE WE HAVE AN ADDED STATE CIGARETTE TAX. I FIGURE I SAVE THE COST OF THAT TAX THROUGH SMOKING CAMELS.

GOODWIN: AND FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO LIVE WHERE THERE ARE NO ADDED TAXES, WELL, THE SAVINGS ARE ALL YOURS. FRIENDS, TURN TO SLOW-BURNING CAMELS...THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE "EXTRAS."

GOODWIN: AND NOW WE RETURN TO MESSRS. DAGWOOD AND DITHERS...IN THE DRESSING ROOM OF SPARKO THE GREAT...ALIAS TONY THE BARBER.

DITHERS: LISTEN, SPARKO...WE DON'T WANT THE MONEY BACK, SEE? WE WANT A SHOW. I'VE GOT TO HAVE A SHOW. THE MAYOR'S OUT THERE LOOKING AT HIS WATCH...AND THAT BIG CROWD IS ALL WAITING TO SEE YOU DO YOUR STUFF. LISTEN...WHERE'S YOUR PROFESSIONAL PRIDE? EH? WHERE'S THAT "SHOW MUST GO ON" SPIRIT, EH? YOUR PUBLIC WANTS YOU, TONY...NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY? (SILENCE)...OOOH. IT'S NO USE -- HE JUST WON'T TALK,

DAGWOOD: WAIT. I -- I THINK HE IS GOING TO SAY SOMETHING. LOOK.

DITHERS: AT LAST.

SPARKO: MEEEST' DEETHERAS...

DITHERS: YES...YES?

SPARKO: I WANT ASKA YOU WANNA THEENG.

DITHERS: SURE! ANYTHING! WHAT?

SPARKO: MEEEST' DEETHERAS -- WHO GEEVA YOU THAT BADDA HAIRCUT, EH?

DITHERS: OOOOH. I GIVE UP.

DAGWOOD: WELL, I DON'T. LISTEN, TONY -- I MEAN SPARKO, YOU CAN'T LET ME DOWN LIKE THIS. THINK OF ALL THE TIMES I'VE TAKEN HAIR TONIC I DIDN'T WANT IN YOUR SHOP. DON'T FORGET ALL THOSE HOT TOWELS I DON'T LIKE. IF I CAN STAND THEM JUST TO SET THE OTHER CUSTOMERS A GOOD EXAMPLE...YOU MIGHT DO A LITTLE FIRE EATING ACT FOR ME. JUST THIS ONCE.

SPARKO: I AM MOSTA SAD, MESST' BOOMASTED.

DAGWOOD: YOU -- YOU NEEDN'T EAT A LOT OF FIRE, JUST -- JUST A COUPLE OF LIGHTED MATCHES,

SPARKO: MEEEST' BOOMASTED --- PLEASE. YOU DON'TA UNERRASTAN'...I  
THEENK I TELLIA YOU THE WHOLLA BEESNEZZ. NO?

DAGWOOD: YES!

DITHERS: YEAH, BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY! ER --- PLEASE...

SPARKO: DEESA OKAY! LEEESTEN! WANS UPONA TIME...

DITHERS: OOOOH. IT'S A FAIRY STORY...

DAGWOOD: SSSSSH. GO ON SPARKO!

SPARKO: WANS UPONA TIME WHEN I AM BEEGA ARTISTISTA --- I GETTA DA  
AMBISH!

DAGWOOD: WHAT DID YOU GET?

DITHERS: AMBITIOUS --- GO ON!

SPARKO: I THEENKA I MAKE MY ACTA DA GREAT SPARKO --- ANDA COMP!

DAGWOOD: SPARKO AND COMPANY --- UHUH.

SPARKO: SO I HIRE DEESA HELD SKELDA EENA MY ACTA.

DAGWOOD: UHUH.

DITHERS: OHO. YOU HIRED HER TO SING IN YOUR ACT?

SPARKO: NO! I DO NOT A HIRE HER TO SINGA! I HIRE HER TO HANDA  
ME DA STUFF. ALLA TIME SHESA ASK ME TO LET HER SINGA...  
ALLA TIME I SAY NO...DEES ACT SHE IS FIRE-EAT ACT...NOT  
SINGING ACTA. SO. WANS UPON A TIMEA...

DITHERS: THIS IS WHERE I CAME IN.

DAGWOOD: SSSSSH.

SPARKO: WANS UPONA TIMEA COMESA DA END! LESTEN. ENN THISA ACTA  
I STANDA WAN SIDEA DA STAGE. HELDA SKELDA STANDA OTHER  
SIDE! SHE'S A HOLDA DEESA CANDLE. YOU UNERASTAN?

DITHERS: SURE, SURE...GET ON WITH IT.

SPARKO: OKAY. FIRSTA I EAT FOURA FIVE RRRRRRRRED HOTA COALS...  
AH. EEEET EESS BEAUTIFUL TO SEE ME! THEN I DRINK LEETLA  
GASOLINA...

DAGWOOD: GOSH!

SPARKO: THEN I BLOW DEESA BURNING GASOLINA ATA DA CANDLE...POOOOOO!

DAGWOOD: AND LIT THE CANDLE?

SPARKO: ALWAYS I LIGHTA DA CANDLE. UNTELLA WAN NIGHT.

DITHERS: YEAH? WHAT HAPPENED?"

SPARKO: WANNA NIGHT...I EAT THE RRRRRRRRED HOTA COALS...I DREEEHEENK'  
THE GASOLINA...I GET RRRRRRRREADY TO POOOOOF...AND DOES  
A HELDA SKELDA OPEN HER MOUTH AN GEEV OUTA WAN HIGH C.

DAGWOOD: SHE SANG?

SPARKO: SI...SHE SEENG. ME --- I AM SOOOPRISEA...I CHOKA DA HOT  
COAL...I GARGLE THE GASOLINA...I POOOOFA DA WRONGA WAY  
AND SCORCHA DA PECCOLO PLAYER!

DITHERS: OH -- SO THAT'S WHY YOU DON'T LIKE HELDA SKELDA.

SPARKO: I LOVE DEESA WOMAN.

DAGWOOD: LOVE HER?

SPARKO: SI. ALLA TIME I LOVE HER. I FORGEEVA HER DA HIGH C,  
BUT I CANNOTA FORGEEVA DA EENSULT...

DAGWOOD: SHE -- INSULTED YOU, TOO? HOW?

SPARKO: DEESA I CANNOT SPEAK. NO! EET IS TOO MUCH WHAT SHE SAY.  
ASKA HER WHATTA SHE SAY TO ME EEN DA HOSPEETAL!

DITHERS: YOU GO ASK HER, DAGWOOD...I'LL STAY HERE AND KEEP WORKING  
ON SPARKO...

DAGWOOD: YEAH...I'LL GO OVER TO HELDA'S DRESSING ROOM...MAYBE SHE'S  
ALREADY TOLD BLONDIE.

MUSIC: (IN FOR BRIEF PAN)

HELDA: (DEEP VOICE AND ACCENT) AN INSULT HE CALLED IT. HE SAID  
THIS TO ME WHO LOVED HIM!

BLONDIE: BUT MADAME HELDA...ER...SKELDA I MEAN...

HELDA: CALL ME HELDA -- WE WILL BE FRIENDS. NO?

BLONDIE: I HOPE SO. PERHAPS HE WAS JUST TOUCHY BECAUSE HE WAS  
SICK AFTER SWALLOWING THAT FIRE...

HELDA: HE HAD BROILED TONSILS.

BLONDIE: ARE YOU SURE THAT JUST OFFERING HIM A PLACE IN YOUR ACT  
INSULTED HIM?

HELDA: YES...HE WAS SO PROUD. HIS PRIDE WAS GREATER THAN  
HIS LOVE.

BLONDIE: BUT IF HE WAS TOO PROUD TO JOIN YOUR ACT, COULDN'T YOU  
HAVE GONE BACK INTO HIS ACT?

HELDA: AH -- NO, MY DEAR. YOU SEE THAT ONE HIGH C MADE MY  
FORTUNE. THE MANAGER ASKED ME TO SING A WHOLE ARIA...IT  
WAS A SENSATION. I WAS TOO WELL KNOWN TO HAVE HIDDEN  
MYSELF BEHIND POOR TONY'S SPARKS. HE KNEW IT -- HE WAS  
JEALOUS.

BLONDIE: ISN'T THAT A SHAME.. YOU STILL LOVE HIM, DON'T YOU?

HELDA: AH YES. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WITH WOMEN. WE DO NOT FORGET.  
THAT IS WHY I WANT HIM TO GO ON TONIGHT.

BLONDIE: BUT YOU WON'T GO ON YOURSELF? (RAP ON DOOR)

HEILDA: COME IN. (DOOR OPENS) I WILL GO ON IF HE DOES.

BLONDIE: BUT HE WON'T GO ON IF YOU DO.

DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) TOOCH. ARE YOU STILL DOING THAT?

BLONDIE: IT'S ALL MIXED UP, DAGWOOD. IT'S KIND OF PROFESSIONAL PRIDE.

DAGWOOD: I KNOW. I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW TWO PEOPLE WHO LOVE EACH OTHER.

HEILDA: HE -- HE SAID THAT HE STILL C - CARED FOR ME.

DAGWOOD: SURE.

HEILDA: AH, MY POOR TONY.

DAGWOOD: LISTEN. HOW ABOUT ME? I MEAN...GOSH! I COUNTED ON YOU MADAME HEILDA.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD MAY EVEN LOSE HIS JOB OVER THIS.

HEILDA: I AM SORRY. FOR YOU -- FOR MYSELF WHO NEED THE MONEY -- FOR TONY WHO NEEDS IT TOO...

DITHERS: (COMING IN) BUMSTEAD. HI, BUMSTEAD...SPARKO'S FIXED.

DAGWOOD: WHAT?

DITHERS: I GOT AROUND HIM. IT COST FIFTY BUCKS EXTRA BUT...

HEILDA: HE WILL DO HIS ACT! AH, THEN I AM HAPPY. I TOO WILL SING. NO?

DITHERS: YES! IF YOU'LL GO ON FIRST. SPARKO WON'T OPEN THE SHOW. SAYS IT'S BENEATH HIS DIGNITY.

HEILDA: I DO NOT MIND. WHEN THEY HEAR MY VOICE IT IS ENOUGH. LISTEN...I SHOW YOU HOW I WILL SING. (TRIES A SCALE... IT BREAKS) AH!

BLONDIE: GOODNESS. WHAT'S WRONG?

DAGWOOD: GOSH...WHAT WHAT HAPPENED?

HELDA: (HUSKY WHISPER) TOO LATE. THE -- EXCITEMENT. IT IS BAD FOR MY VOICE --- I CANNOT SING.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD. THAT OTHER TIME SHE COULDN'T SING FOR WEEKS. NERVES!

DITHERS: YEAH, BUT SHE'S GOT TO GO ON FIRST -- OR SPARKO WON'T GO ON AT ALL.

DAGWOOD: MAYBE WE CAN STRAIGHTEN IT OUT.

BLONDIE: GO TELL THE AUDIENCE THE SHOW WILL BE DELAYED A LITTLE MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: OOOOOHH. I JUST TOLD THEM IT WAS GOING ON RIGHT AWAY. (GOING) GET BUSY, BUMSTEAD...GIVE HER SOME NERVE TONIC... GIVE HER A DANISH MASSAGE!

BLONDIE: TRY YOUR VOICE AGAIN. MAYBE...MAYBE IT WILL COME BACK.

HELDA: I -- I WILL TRY. (TRIES ANOTHER SCALE...IT BREAKS AGAIN)

SPARKO: (RUSHING IN) WHAT DO I HEAR...WHO TRIESA TO SEENG?

DAGWOOD: IT'S HELDA.

SPARKO: NO. SHE HASA DA VOICE OF GOLD! WHAT I HEAR EESA DA CROAK!

BLONDIE: HER NERVES HAVE GONE BACK ON HER. HER VOICE IS GONE.

SPARKO: HELDA. CARRISSMA MIA! YOUR VOICE GONE? MY HEART EEESA BREAK FOR YOU!

HELDA: AH! TONY...MY TONY!

DAGWOOD: HEY. I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T WANT HER TO SING?

SPARKO: NOTA WEETHA ME. BUT SHE EESA GRRREAT ARTISTE! HER  
VOICA MUSTA BE SAVED.

HELDA: TONY. HOLD ME CLOSE.

SPARKO: SI, CARRISSIMA. THERE, THERE. MY LEETLA BIRD. NESTA  
EEN TONY'S ARM! SO.

DAGWOOD: DO YOU UNDERSTAND THIS, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: YES, DEAR. THEY LOVE EACH OTHER -- AND THEY ADMIRE  
EACH OTHER'S ART. BUT...

DITHERS: (COMING IN) WELL, I TOLD THEM THEY'D HAVE TO WAIT. HEY!  
WHAT'S HAPPENED? HAVE THEY MADE UP?

SPARKO: SI. I HAVE WHEESPER TO HELDA AND SHE HAS AGREE. WE  
WILL DO MY ACT WANSO MORE!

HELDA: HE'S GIVEN ME MY OLD JOB WITH HIS ACT. SO THAT MY  
PUBLIC WILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED. DEAR TONY. I WILL  
HELP YOUR ACT, TONY. MY PUBLIC WILL STILL KNOW MY NAME.



DITHERS: WELL, THAT'S FINE. STILL -- ONLY ONE ACT...

DAGWOOD: HEY...IF YOU TWO HAVE MADE UP...MAYBE YOU COULD STILL GET SOME OF YOUR OLD VAUDEVILLE FRIENDS TO HELP OUT.

SPARKO: SURE. TAKA THEES LEEEST A NAMES. PHONE UP. CALL PHIL JOSSELIN FIRSSTA THEENG.

DITHERS: PHIL JOSSELIN? THE GREAT BLACKFACE COMEDIAN. OH BOY! WAIT'LL I TELL THE AUDIENCE THAT. (GOING) GET ON THAT PHONE, DAGWOOD, WHILE I TELL 'EM.

DAGWOOD: (GOING) YEAH...YEAH...I'LL TELL 'EM.

SPARKO: SAY THAT SPARKO AND COMPANY ARE TOGETHER AGAIN!

HELDA: PLEASE. YOU MEAN HELDA AND COMPANY.

SPARKO: PLEASE. EET EESA MY ACTA. THE GREAT SPARKO...

HELDA: AND I AM NOBODY I SUPPOSE.

DITHERS: (COMING IN) I TOLD 'EM. THEY APPLAUDIED.

SPARKO: YOU SEE, HELDA? MY PUBLIC HAS NOTA FORGET.

HELDA: THEN GO TO YOUR PUBLIC. LEAVE ME...LEAVE ME LIKE AN OLD SHOE WHICH HAS LOST ITS TONGUE!

SPARKO: NO. I WEEL NOTA GO ON!

DITHERS: HEY. NOW WHAT'S WRONG?

BLONDIE: GO TELL THE AUDIENCE THERE'LL BE ANOTHER LITTLE DELAY, MR. DITHERS...WE'VE GOT TO GET THE NAME OF THE ACT STRAIGHTENED OUT.

DITHERS : OOOOOH. (GOING) THEY'LL THINK I'M CRAZY.

BLONDIE: LISTEN, MADAME HELDA. IT IS SPARKO'S ACT...AND YOU SPARKO ...CAN'T YOU BE AS GENEROUS AS SHE WAS. SHE WOULDN'T GO ON UNLESS YOU DID. SHE WOULDN'T STAND IN YOUR WAY.

SPARKO: AH...SHE HAS A GREATA HEART. SI. I WEEL BE GENEROOS. THE ACT SHALL BE -- SPARKO AND HELDA.

HELDA: HELDA AND SPARKO.

DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) HEY. PHIL JOSSELINE'S COMING...AND BRINGING A GANG. HE SAYS IT'LL BE GREAT TO SEE THE SPARKOS AGAIN.

BLONDIE: THE SPARKOS. THAT'S A NICE NAME. WHY DON'T YOU USE THAT?

SPARKO: HELDA! EET EES A GOODA IDEA. NO?

HELDA: YES. I AGREE.

SPARKO: HELDA.

HELDA: TONY.

BOTH: AH. KISS ME!

DITHERS: (COMING IN) I TOLD THE AUDIENCE TO WAIT -- BUT THEY WON'T WAIT MUCH LONGER. HEY...HAVE THEY MADE UP AGAIN?

DAGWOOD: YEAH...GO TELL THE AUDIENCE THE SHOW'S GOING ON AND NO FOOLING THIS TIME.

DITHERS: WAIT. I WANT THOSE TWO TO TELL ME THEMSELVES THIS TIME.

SPARKO: SURE. WE GO ON -- RIGHT AWAY.

HELDA: OH, TONY. I AM SO HAPPY. I COULD SING FOR JOY. (SHE SINGS A SCALE)

BLONDIE: HER VOICE IS BACK AGAIN.

DAGWOOD: YEAH. SAY THAT'S SWELL.

DITHERS: NOW SHE CAN SING TOO.

SPARKO: AH...NOW IT BEGINS AGAIN. HER VOICEA -- ALWAYS HER VOICEA... SHE WILL SEENGA EEN THE WRONGA PLACE...

DITHERS: NOW LISTEN...

SPARKO: NO...I QUIT. I'MA THRU! GOODBYE FOREVER. (GOING FAST)  
I, SPARKO THE GREAT, WEEL NOT STAND FOR THEES!

DAGWOOD: STOP HIM! (GOING) HEY, SPARKO...SPARKOOOOO.

BLONDIE: (GOING) OH DEAR, JUST WHEN WE HAD IT FIXED.

DITHERS: (GOING) HEY -- WAIT -- SPARKO...LISTEN...

(MUSIC IN AND DIES RUN UPSTAIRS)

(SOUND OF RHYTHMIC CLAPPING...STAMPING...IT'S THE IMPATIENT AUDIENCE BACKGROUND)

BLONDIE: NOW LISTEN TO ME, SPARKO -- AND YOU, TOO, HELDA. YOU'RE BOTH ACTING AS SILLY AS CAN BE. YOU BOTH LOVE EACH OTHER. BOTH OF YOU GAVE UP YOUR CAREERS BECAUSE OF THE OTHER...AND YET YOU FIGHT OVER LITTLE THINGS THAT CAN BE SETTLED SO EASILY.

DITHERS: YOU STILL THINK THIS THING CAN BE SETTLED?

BLONDIE: OF COURSE IT CAN.

DAGWOOD: HOW, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: WELL -- LET EACH ONE OF THEM DO THEIR OWN ACT. WHEN SPARKO DOES HIS ACT, HELDA WILL BE HIS ASSISTANT AND NOT SING. WHEN HELDA DOES HER ACT, SPARKO WILL BE HER ASSISTANT -- AND NOT SPOUT FIRE.

HELDA: A GOOD IDEA, TONY. NO?

SPARKO: SI.

HELDA: TONY!

SPARKO: HELDA!

BOTH: KISS ME.

DITHERS: LISTEN! THE ORCHESTRA JUST CAME IN -- I WANT TO TELL THEM TO PLAY AN OVERTURE! ARE WE REALLY GOING TO HAVE THIS SHOW?

BLONDIE: YES...

DITHERS: GOOD!

DAGWOOD: SWELL!

SPARKO: BUT WAIT...

DITHERS: (GRCANS) OOOOOH!

SPARKO: DO NOT BE A NERVOOS MY FRAN' -- EET EES ONLY THAT WE HAVE  
WANNA GREAT FEENEESH FOR DA SHOW. ATA DA END -- EVERYBODY  
EESA ON DA STAGE. BUENO. EVERYBODY EESA SING...

HELDA: YES. THEY WILL SING "SHINE LITTLE GLOWWORMGLIMMER --  
GLIMMER"...AND MY TONY WILL BE THE GLOWWORM.

SPARKO: SI -- I AMA DA GLOWWORM. I SHOOTA DA SPARKS ALL OVER DA  
PLACE.

DITHERS: OKAY -- BUT LET'S GET STARTED BEFORE WE WORRY ABOUT THE  
END. I'M GOING 'TO BUZZ THE ORCHESTRA!

(SOUND OF BUZZER)

(ORCHESTRA: IN VERY SOFT AT FIRST)

SPARKO: HELDA -- CARRISSIMA...DRY THOSA BEAUTIFUL EYES (GOING)  
YOU MUSTA LOOK YOUR BEST.

HELDA: YES TONY. (GOING) ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVE PLENTY OF KEROSENE  
TONY?

DAGWOOD: WELL, BLONDIE -- YOU DID IT AGAIN. I ONLY HOPE IT STAYS  
FIXED 'TIL THIS SHOW IS OVER.

BLONDIE: AREN'T YOU INTERESTED IN WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM AFTER THE  
SHOW, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: WHY AFTER THE SHOW -- WE ALL EAT, HONEY.

BLONDIE: I MEAN -- AFTER TONIGHT IS ALL OVER. DO YOU THINK THEY'LL  
GET ALONG FROM NOW ON?

DAGWOOD: OH SURE. FACT IS I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA FOR THEM. A  
COMBINATION BARBER SHOP AND BAKERY WITH A FLOOR SHOW OF  
OPERA AND FIRE EATING!

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD...THAT'S A CUTE IDEA...

DAGWOOD: YEAH AND SPEAKING OF BAKESHOPS AND EATING...

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD. (GIGGLES)

(MUSIC UP TO COVER AND SEGUE TO THEME FOR:)

(CLOSING)

GOODWIN: IN JUST A MOMENT, WE WILL TRY AND GIVE YOU A BRIEF SYNOPSIS OF NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE, BUT FIRST...

NEWSBOY: (TYPICAL NEWSBOY VOICE IN BACKGROUND) EXTRA!...EXTRA!

GOODWIN: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA FLAVOR.

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

GOODWIN: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA MILDNESS AND EXTRA COOLNESS.

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

GOODWIN: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK. TRY CAMELS -- THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS. CAMELS BRING YOU THREE OTHER GREAT SHOWS EACH WEEK. ON FRIDAY NIGHT CAMELS BRING YOU THE AL PEARCE PROGRAM. AND ON SATURDAY, THERE'S "LUNCHEON AT THE WALDORF" WITH ILKA CHASE. YOU'LL FIND IT A NEW HIGH IN DAYTIME ENTERTAINMENT. ON SATURDAY NIGHT TUNE IN AND HEAR BOB CROSBY AND MILDRED BAILEY FEATURING MUSIC WITH A "HEARTBEAT."

NEXT MONDAY NIGHT AGAIN TUNE IN ON "BLONDIE."

*When Dagwood takes up  
the daily "Big Dipper"*

THAT'S A TIP FOR YOUR RADIO ENJOYMENT. AND FOR YOUR SMOKING ENJOYMENT -- TRY CAMELS, THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS!

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

GOODWIN: BLONDIE IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON -- DAGWOOD BY ARTHUR LAKE.

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.

THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.