

4/2/40

*Handwritten initials/signature*

"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, MAY 27, 1940

3:30 - 4:00 P.M., PST  
6:30 - 7:00 P.M., PST

*Master*

WALLINGTON: 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!

WALLINGTON: FOR EXTRA FLAVOR -- GET CAMELS!

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

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

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

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

MUSIC: (THEME...EIGHT MEASURES)

MISS ROSMARY CALHAN  
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New York City

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"BLONDIE" 1-A  
5/27/40

WALLINGTON: 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. AMONG SMOKERS EVERYWHERE, CAMELS ARE KNOWN AS THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE "EXTRAS" -- EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, AND EXTRA FLAVOR. FOR CAMELS ARE MADE FROM COSTLIER TOBACCOS, AND THEY ARE SLOWER BURNING. WE BELIEVE YOU'LL FIND THIS REMARKABLE COMBINATION OF FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS AND SLOWER BURNING WILL GIVE YOU ADDED SMOKING PLEASURE ...WITH A GOOD MEASURE OF EXTRA SMOKING, TOO. RECENT IMPARTIAL LABORATORY TESTS SHOW THAT BY BURNING TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED -- SLOWER THAN ANY OF THEM -- CAMELS GIVE A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. SO LIGHT UP A SLOWER-BURNING CAMEL AND GET THE "EXTRAS!" CAMELS ARE AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE CIGARETTE. PENNY FOR PENNY, CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

GOODWIN: AND NOW FOR OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTEADS. TONIGHT WE FIND BLONDIE, DAGWOOD AND BABY DUMPLING ON THE GAY MIDWAY OF MAJOR MUMBLE'S MIGHTY MASTODON SHOWS... (CAROUSEL ORGAN IN FAINT...BLONDIE IS JUST HELPING BABY OUT OF THE CARNIVAL'S FERRIS WHEEL WHEN DAGWOOD PUSHES THROUGH THE CROWD...MIDWAY SOUNDS IN BACKGROUND)

DAGWOOD: BLOOOOONDIE. HI...BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: OH, THERE YOU ARE. WE'VE BEEN UP ON THE FERRIS WHEEL...

BABY: YOU CAN SEE ALL OVER, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: UHUH. THAT'S SWELL, BABY...HEY YOU SHOULD OF SEEN ME KNOCK OVER THOSE MILK BOTTLES, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: WHAT DID YOU WIN?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- I WAS AFTER THAT KEWPIE DOLL WITH A LAMP ON ITS HEAD AND A CLOCK IN ITS STOMACH...BUT WHEN I'D MADE FIFTY POINTS THE MAN MOVED THE CARD ON IT AND I SAW I'D MADE A MISTAKE...OF ONE ZERO.

BLONDIE: WAS THE DOLL MORE THAN FIFTY POINTS?

DAGWOOD: YEAH. NATURALLY AN EXPENSIVE THING LIKE THAT COMES HIGHER FIVE HUNDRED POINTS.

BABY: DIDN'T YOU WIN ANYTHING, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: OH SURE! HERE BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: GOODNESS -- WHAT'S THIS?

DAGWOOD: A POTATO PEELER.

BLONDIE: WHY THAT'S LOVELY DEAR...BUT YOU'D SPEND A DOLLAR BEFORE WE LEFT AND YOU ONLY HAD TWENTY POINTS THEN.

DAGWOOD: OH WELL -- WE DON'T GO TO A CARNIVAL EVERY NIGHT. HEY, BABY -- WHAT'RE YOU EATING?

BABY: PINK POPCORN.

DAGWOOD: IT WOULD BE MORE POLITE IF YOU'D KIND OF OFFER THE BAG AROUND.

BLONDIE: NOW DAGWOOD...WE HAD FIVE BAGS OF PINK POPCORN AND THIS IS ALL THAT'S LEFT.

BABY: YEAH...AND IT WAS ONLY HALF A BAG WHEN I GOT IT. DADDY ATE ALL THE REST.

DAGWOOD: WELL --- YOU CAN'T BUY PINK POPCORN EXCEPT WHEN THERE'S A SHOW IN TOWN.

BLONDIE: WELL --- GO BUY YOURSELF SOME, DAGWOOD AND LET BABY FINISH HIS.

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- ER -- LET ME HAVE ANOTHER DOLLAR BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: ALL RIGHT, LET'S SEE -- THERE'S A FIVE DOLLAR BILL BUT COUNT YOUR CHANGE DAGWOOD, WE'VE SPENT A LOT ALREADY.

DAGWOOD: WELL --- THERE'S A LOT OF STUFF FOR FREE, TOO. THAT FREE DIVING ACT GOES ON PRETTY SOON NOW. LOOK THE MAN WITH THE BIG HAT IS POINTING TO IT NOW!

MAJOR: (AWAY) "ALRRRRRRREADY. ALRRRRRRREADY FOLKS. SEE SEEOLA THE SEAL GIRL! SHE NEITHER WALKS NOR TALKS BUT CRAWLS UPON HER DIAFRAGMEE LIKE A REPTILE...OVER HERE -- OVER HERE -- OVER HERE!"

BABY: COME ON MOMMIE LET'S SEE WHAT THE SEAL GIRL DOES...

BLONDIE: COME ON DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: YEAH --- ER -- YOU GO AHEAD AND I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU. I CAN ENJOY IT BETTER IF I HAVE SOME PINK POPCORN AT THE SAME TIME.

BLONDIE: WELL --- HURRY UP THEN...

MAJOR: "SEE SEEOLA IN HER DEATH DEFYING DIVE! FORTY-FIVE FEET, FIVE INCHES SHE DIVES -- FROM HER LOFTY PERCH INTO ONLY THREE FEET, THREE INCHES OF WATAH!"

BABY: THERE SHE GOES CLIMBING UP THE LADDER...

DAGWOOD: YEAH...GO AHEAD AND GET A GOOD PLACE...I'LL BE RIGHT ALONG...(GOING) I'VE GOT TO FIND THE PINK POPCORN STAND! GANGWAY...GANGWAY...OOOPS!

CAPTAIN: (FADING IN) AVAST THAR! YER OFF YER COURSE, MATEY!

DAGWOOD: OH, PARDON ME...HEY. CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE TO BUY THAT PINK POPCORN YOU'VE GOT?

CAPTAIN: SARPAIN I KIN!...HARD A PORT AN FOLLER ME.

DAGWOOD: YOU KNOW... YOU TALK LIKE A FRIEND OF MINE -- CAP'N SCUPPER.

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW.

DAGWOOD: HI -- YOU ARE CAP'N SCUPPER -- AREN'T YOU?

CAPTAIN: PSSST MATEY, NOT SO LOUD. I'M HERE IN DISGUISE DAD GUM IT

DAGWOOD: YEAH...YOU LOOK LIKE A CLOWN WITH THOSE RED WHISKERS. WHAT'S THE IDEA, CAP'N?

CAPTAIN: I'M HERE A SLEUTHIN'.

DAGWOOD: HOW'S THAT?

CAPTAIN: I'M ADOIN' A LEEETLE DETECCATIN' WORK, MATEY.

DAGWOOD: YOU ARE?

CAPTAIN: AYAH. YOU REC'LECT THAT ROBB'RY THEY HED DOWN TER MILLER'S JEWELRY STORE, SADDIDY NIGHT?

DAGWOOD: GOSH -- YEAH. SOMEBODY GOT AWAY WITH A LOT OF STUFF.

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. THE POLICE WAS BAPPLED...SO I SOT OUT TER RUN DOWN THE MISCREANT'S MESELF.

DAGWOOD: DO THE POLICE KNOW YOU'RE WORKING WITH THEM CAP'N?

CAPTAIN: AYAH. THEY LAFFED AT ME WHEN I FUST OFFERED TER HELP EM. BUT AFTER FIVE SIX VISITS I WORE EM DOWN AN THE 'GUV ME A BADGE...AND THAT AIN'T ALL I GOT...

DAGWOOD: WHAT ELSE?

CAPTAIN: LOOKEE...

DAGWOOD: GOLLY THAT'S A BIG PISTOL.

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. IT'S A MUZZLE LOADER.

DAGWOOD: WELL LISTEN...I'M KIND OF A DETECTIVE TOO AND I CAN GIVE YOU SOME HINTS. LIKE FOR INSTANCE...THE FIRST THING YOU NEED IS A CLUE!

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. I GOT ONE TOO.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...WHAT IS IT?

CAPTAIN: SEE WHAT I GOT IN THIS BAG?

DAGWOOD: PINK POPCORN! THAT LOOKS GOOD.

CAPTAIN: IT IS GOOD. IT'S LICKIN' GOOD!...WHY DON'T YER BUY YOU SOME?

DAGWOOD: I WILL WHEN WE GET TO THE PLACE THAT SELLS IT. BUT WHAT'S PINK POPCORN GOT TO DO WITH THAT JEWELRY STORE ROBBERY?

CAPTAIN: THAT'S JEST WHAT THE POLICE WANTED TER KNOW...AND I TOLD EM.

DAGWOOD: TOLD EM WHAT?

CAPTAIN: THAT I'D FOUND SOME PINK POPCORN IN FRONT O THAT SMASHED STORE WINDOW.

DAGWOOD: YOU DID?

CAPTAIN: AYAH. AN I KNOWED THEY WANT NO PLACE SOLD IT 'CEPT ON THIS HERE CARNYVEL.

DAGWOOD: OH, SO THAT'S WHY YOU'RE DETECTING AROUND HERE?

CAPTAIN: AYAH. HERE'S THE BOOTH WHERE THEY SELL IT. YOU BUYIN'?

DAGWOOD: AYAH. I MEAN -- SURE! I'LL BUY.

CAPTAIN: HI THAR. TWO BAGS O PINK POPCORN.

VOICE: SORRY BUD -- ALL SOLD OUT!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH.

CAPTAIN: WELL -- I'D BEST PUT THE REST O MINE AWAY FOR A RAINY DAY.

DAGWOOD: YEAH --- WELL --- I'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK AND SEE THAT FREE DIVING ACT.

CAPTAIN: OH THAT AIN'T ANY GREAT SHAKES.

DAGWOOD: IT ISN'T?

CAPTAIN: CAN'T COMPARE WITH THE DIVIN' I USED TER DO WHEN I WAS DIVIN' FER PEARLS...I EVER TELL YOU 'BOUT THE TIME I WAS A PEARL DIVER?

DAGWOOD: NO --- BUT...MAYBE SOME OTHER TIME...

CAPTAIN: PUT ME ASHORE ON A DESERT ISLAND THEY DID.

DAGWOOD: WHO DID?

CAPTAIN: T'OTHER PEARL DIVERS DID! PERFESSIONAL JEALOUSY! THAR I WAS WITHOUT FOOD, NER WATER... 'N' LOCKED INTER A HOT DIVER SUIT IN THE BLAZIN' SUN.

DAGWOOD: HOW DID YOU GET AWAY?

CAPTAIN: WHY, I JUST WADED INTER THE WATER IN ME DIVIN' SUIT AND KEPT WALKIN' 'TIL I COME UP ON THE MAINLAND!

DAGWOOD: YOU WALKED ALL THE WAY UNDER WATER?

CAPTAIN: WELL --- JUST TWIXT YOU AN ME --- I DID THUMB A RIDE --- PART WAY --- ON A HORSE MACKEREL. (CHEER FROM CROWD...  
DISTANT SPLASH)

DAGWOOD: TOOHOH. THAT WAS SEEOLAS DIVE! I MISSED IT.

CAPTAIN: AYAH. TOO BAD YOU WAS FACIN' THE WRONG WAY. I SEEN IT GOOD. WALL...I GOT TER GET BACK TER ME DEFECCATIN'. YOU KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN TOO, MATEY. IF YER SEE ANYTHIN' SUSPEECIOUS TELL ME --- ER MAJOR MUMBLE.

DAGWOOD: THE MAN WHO OWNS THE CARNIVAL?

CAPTAIN: AYAH. HE'S WORKIN' WITH ME. SAYS HE DON'T WANT NO CROOKS HANGIN' AROUND HIS SHOWS! HE'S A MIGHTY FINE FELLER! LOOKEE...THET'S HIM THAR...JEST GOIN' TER MAKE ANOTHER SPEECH...

MAJOR:            (AWAY) "HURRRRRY -- HURRRRR -- HURRRRRY...YOU'RE JUST  
IN TIME!"

DAGWOOD:        GOSH...I'M, I'M JUST IN TIME THIS TIME. (GOING) SEE YOU  
LATER CAP'N...

MAJOR:            (FADING IN) "STEP IN A LITTLE CLOSER FRIENDS. (BANGS  
GONG) OVER HERE -- OVER HERE! (IN) NOW FRIENDS YOU'RE  
NOW STANDING IN FRONT O THE GREATEST AGGREGATION OF  
LIVING, BREATHING CURIOSOTIES OF NATURE EVER GATHERED  
UNDER ONE TENT! EVERY STRANGE SIGHT PICTURED HERE ON OUR  
BANNERS YOU SEE BEFORE YOUR EYES ON THE INSIDE. (WHACKS  
CANVAS) LOOK -- LOOK -- LOOK -- ROY LE ROY, THE  
PETRIFIED BOY...THE UNFORTUNATE LAD WHO IS SLOWLY TURNING  
TO STONE! MESSO -- THE MISSING LINK...IS HE MAN OR IS HE  
MONKEY? AND TWENTY OTHERS COUNT EM TWENTY!" (BULL ROARER  
HEARD)

DAGWOOD:        (OFF) BLLOOOOOOOOONDIE.

BLONDIE:        DAGWOOD! HERE WE ARE...IN FRONT OF THE CROWD.

DAGWOOD:        (OFF) GO ON IN HONEY...I'LL SEE YOU INSIDE.

MAJOR:            "WE'RE AAAAAALLRRRRREADY FOLKS. THERE'S THE BOX OFFICE!  
THE PRICE IS A DIME, TEN CENTS...AND THE SHOW STARTS...  
RRRRRRRRRRRIGHT AWAY!" (BULL ROARER)

MUSIC:            (IN AND UP...ESTABLISH THEN DOWN UNDER AND SNEAK OUT)

MAJOR:            NOW CALLING YOUR ATTENTION TO THE NEXT PLATFORM OR CAGE!

BABY:            WHERE'S DADDY, MOMMIE? HE'S MISSING IT.

BLONDIE:        HE'LL CATCH UP WITH US DEAR. LOOK! LOOK AT THE WILDMAN!

MAJOR:            "HERE HE IS FOLKS -- EXACTLY AS ADVERTISED. MESSO, THE  
MISSING LINK! (BULL ROARER HEARD) IS HE MAN OR IS HE  
MONKEY?"

BABY:            WHAT IS IT, MOMMIE?



BLONDIE: (WHISPERS) WELL, IF THAT ISN'T A WILDMAN -- IT'S A  
"REASONABLY GOOD FACSIMILE."

MAJOR: "HE BAFPLES SCIENCE AND ASTONISHES THE MEDICAL WORLD,  
FOLKS! COLLEGE PROFESSORS FROM ALL OVER THE CIVILIZED  
GLOBE HAVE EXAMINED MESSO AN GONE AWAY SHAKING THEIR  
HEADS -- AN AS THEY GO THEY ASK THEIRSELVES THE QUESTION  
-- IS HE MAN OR IS HE MONKEY? (BULL ROARER AND SHAKING  
OF BARS) STEP BACK FOLKS...HE'S DANGEROUS AND TRICKY."

BLONDIE: DON'T GO TOO CLOSE, BABY.

MAJOR: THAT'S ALL, MESSO.

MESSO: UNGA OYA WAMBA WOW. (GOES WITH PHONEY WILD LAUGH)  
(CLANKING CHAINS)

BABY: LOOKIT, MOMMIE...HE LIVES IN THE BACK OF HIS CAGE.

BLONDIE: YES DEAR.

MAJOR: PARDON ME, FOLKS -- I'LL JUST DRAW THE CURTAIN IN FRONT  
O' MESSOS CAGE. (CURTAIN SLIDES ON RINGS) "THEM WHO  
WANT TTER LEARN THE STORY OF MESSO -- HOW HE WAS  
CAPTURED IN THE WILDS O' MONASSOLAND BY AMERICAN MARINES  
ETCETERY AND SO FORTH, CAN PURCHASE MESSOS. OFFICIAL  
PHOTOGRAPH AND HISTORY AT THE DOOR AS THEY PASS OUT.  
A VALUABLE SOUVENIR O' THE STRANGEST CREATURE EVER SEEN  
BY HUMAN EYES -- FOR THE SMALL PRICE OF A DIME -- TEN  
CENTS."

BABY: I WANT A PICTURE OF MESSO, MOMMIE.

MAJOR: "NOW PASSING ON TO THE NEXT PLATFORM, FOLKS...I CALL  
YOUR KIND ATTENTION TO GALLERIA THE  
TATTOED LADY...(FADING) SHE'S TATTOED HERE AND SHE'S  
TATTOED THERE...AND EVERY TIME SHE MOVES YOU SEE THE  
MOVING PICTURES..."

BABY: WAIT, MOMMIE...LET'S GO GET A PICTURE OF MESSO...

BLONDIE: WHY ON EARTH DO YOU WANT THAT, BABY DUMPLING?

BABY: TO SEND ALVIN FUDDLE AND PROVE I SAW A REAL WILDMAN.

BLONDIE: OH -- WELL, WE'LL SEE.

DAGWOOD: (COMING UP) HEY -- COME ON! YOU'RE MISSING THE SHOW.

BLONDIE: BABY WANTS A PICTURE OF MESSO THE MISSING LINK DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: WHERE IS MESSO?

BLONDIE: BACK OF THAT CURTAIN.

DAGWOOD: OH! WELL I SUPPOSE EVEN A WILDMAN NEEDS A LITTLE REST NOW AND THEN. SURE YOU CAN HAVE A PICTURE, BABY DUMPLING. I TELL YOU. WE'LL GET MESSO TO AUTOGRAPH IT FOR YOU.

BLONDIE: OH, LIKE MOVIE STARS DO?

BABY: YEAH...THAT WOULD BE GOOD, DADDY.

BLONDIE: I'M NOT SURE WILDMEN SIGNS PICTURE, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: WHY NOT? I BET HE WILL IF I ASK HIM.

BLONDIE: WELL, MAYBE IF YOU ASKED HIM PRIVATELY.

DAGWOOD: SURE...YOU TAKE BABY AND GO GET THE PICTURE. I'LL FIX IT UP.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? (CARNIVAL MUSIC IN FAINT)

DAGWOOD: AROUND BACK OF THE CAGE -- TO MESSO'S PRIVATE ROOM. I'M GOING TO PAY THE WILDMAN A VISIT.

MUSIC: (UP FOR JUST A PAN TO BACK OF CAGE)

DAGWOOD: (KNOCKING ON DOOR) HEY...ER...MR. MESSO...CAN YOU SPARE A MINUTE OF YOUR TIME?

MESSO: (OFF) WHOZZAT?

DAGWOOD: A...A FRIEND! (DOOR OPENS TO LENGTH OF CHAIN) GOOD EVENING. LISTEN, TAKE THE CHAIN OFF THE DOOR AND LET ME IN A MINUTE, WILL YOU?

MESSO: SAY IT FROM THERE, BUDDY -- AN' IF IT'S ABOUT ME WIFE'S ALIMONY YOU GOT THE WRONG MAN.

DAGWOOD: NO, NO...ALL I WANT IS YOUR AUTOGRAPH.

MESSO: I AIN'T GOT ANY.

DAGWOOD: I MEAN I JUST WANT YOU TO SIGN YOUR NAME ON YOUR OFFICIAL PICTURE.

MESSO: I WOULDN'T BE INNARESTED. NOW BEAT IT -- I NEED ME REST.

DAGWOOD: WAIT A MINUTE. I'D BE WILLING TO PAY YOU FOR YOUR TIME AND TROUBLE. I -- I'D GIVE YOU A DOLLAR.

MESSO: COME IN HERE A MINUTE. (CHAIN DOWN)

DAGWOOD: THANKS. NICE LITTLE PLACE YOU GOT HERE. A BUNK AND ALL..

MESSO: YEAH, BUT IT'S A GRIND...THIS JOB. LISTEN -- WHAT'S THIS RACKET ABOUT PAYIN' A BUCK FER MY NAME?

DAGWOOD: IT'S NO RACKET. MY LITTLE BOY WANTS A SIGNED PICTURE OF YOU.

MESSO: YEAH? WELL, IT'S TOO BAD. I CAN'T MAKE A DEAL WIT YOU.

DAGWOOD: I MIGHT GO A LITTLE HIGHER. TWO DOLLARS?

MESSO: I CAN'T, BUDDY.

DAGWOOD: YOU WON'T JUST SIGN YOUR NAME FOR TWO DOLLARS?

MESSO: IT AIN'T POSSIBLE, BUDDY.

DAGWOOD: HOW DO YOU MEAN?

MESSO: YOU'RE EMBARRASIN' ME, BUDDY. SEE -- WHAT WIT ONE TING AND ANOTHER I NEVER DID GET TER GO TER NO SCHOOL...

DAGWOOD: YOU MEAN YOU CAN'T WRITE?

MESSO: NO, BUT IF YOU PUT DOWN ME NAME I'LL PUT AN X BY IT. THAT'D BE...SAY FOUR BITS.

DAGWOOD: NO, BABY DUMPLING WANTS A REGULAR AUTOGRAPH. I'D SIGN IT MYSELF, BUT HE KNOWS MY WRITING. SAY, MAYBE THE MAJOR WOULD DO IT FOR YOU.

MESSO: IXNAY. IF HE FOUND OUT I WAS TALKIN' TER YOU HE'D MAKE TROUBLE AND ANYWAY HE'D WANT A SPLIT ON THE DOUGH AND TAKE THE BIG END HISSELF. HEY, I KNOW A GUY WHO COULD DO IT ON THE QUIET.

DAGWOOD: SWELL...YOU TELL ME WHO IT IS AND I'LL GO SEE HIM.

MESSO: NAW. HE WOULDN'T SIGN NOBODY ELSE'S NAME IN FRONT A STRANGERS. HE GOT IN A JAM OVER WRITIN' SOMEBODY'S NAME ONST. I COULD GET HIM TER DO IT -- IF I COULD GET OUT OF HERE.

DAGWOOD: WELL...CAN'T YOU GET OUT FOR A WHILE?

MESSO: NAW...THEY'S A SHOW EVERY FEW MINUTES. IF THE MAJOR SEEN I WASN'T ON THE JOB HE'D RED LIGHT ME OFF THE SHOW.

DAGWOOD: COULDN'T YOU RUN OVER BETWEEN SHOWS?

MESSO: IN DIS COSTOOM? IT'D START A RIOT.

DAGWOOD: YOU COULD SLIP THE MASK OFF -- AND PUT ON A COAT.

MESSO: NOPE. THE MAJOR'S GOT IT FIXED SO'S I CAN'T GET DIS MASK OFF IN WORKIN' HOURS. IT ZIPS UP DE BACK.

DAGWOOD: GOSH...I BET YOU WISH YOU COULD GET IT OFF SOMETIMES, SO YOU COULD TAKE A SMOKE.

MESSO: CUT IT OUT, BUDDY. YOU'RE BREAKIN' ME HEART.

DAGWOOD: LISTEN. I'LL HELP YOU GET OUT OF IT! LOOK...I'VE GOT A SCHEME. I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE FOR A WHILE, HUH?

MESSO: YOU WILL?

DAGWOOD: SURE...IT WOULD BE KIND OF FUN TO PLAY WILDMAN FOR ONE SHOW...AND YOU COULD GET SOME FRESH AIR...AND A SMOKE...

MESSO: AN PINK POPCORN! BOY, I MISS THAT MOREN ANYTHIN'.

DAGWOOD: OH YOU LIKE THAT, TOO? WELL, HE WAS ALL SOLD OUT A WHILE BACK.

MESSO: HE'LL HAVE MORE BY NOW. LISTEN. IT'S A DEAL. YOU GIMME TWO BUCKS AN A HALF HOUR OFF, SEE? I'LL BRING YOU THE SWELLEST NOW-AUTRYGRAF YER EVER SEEN.

DAGWOOD: OKAY...TURN AROUND AND I'LL UNZIP THAT ZIPPER YOU CAN'T REACH!

MESSO: LISTEN. ONE TING SPECIAL. IF DE MAJOR SAYS ANYTING TER YOU DON'T ANSWER HIM. JEST GRUNT. DATS HOW I DO IN WORKIN' HOURS...

DAGWOOD: OKAY...(ZIPPING SOUND) COME ON AND GET OUT OF THE COSTUME.

MUSIC: (IN AND UP BRIEFLY)

BABY: MOMMIE. I GOT A PICTURE OF MESSO. LET'S MAKE HIM SIGN IT NOW.

BLONDIE: WAIT BABY...I WANT TO FIND YOUR FATHER FIRST. BUT I CAN'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE. NOW WHERE IN THE WORLD DID HE GET TO?

BABY: LET'S ASK THE WILDMAN MOMMIE.

BLONDIE: NOT JUST YET DEAR. THE WILDMAN IS BUSY! SEE? THE MAJOR IS OVER THERE BY HIS CAGE...TALKING TO HIM.

MUSIC: (MUSIC BRIEF PAN TO CAGE)

MAJOR: (GUARDED VOICE) LISTEN, MESSO...CAN YOU HEAR ME?

DAGWOOD: (GRUNTS)

MAJOR: LISTEN! THE HEAT IS ON...SEE? THE LAW IS ON THE LOT!

DAGWOOD: (STARTLED GRUNT...SOUNDS LIKE "EH?" BUT ISN'T)

MAJOR: SOME TOWN-CLOWN OF A COP FOUND SOME OF YER POPCORN NEAR THE JEWELER'S STORE JOB WE PULLED! I MADE OFF TER BE WORKIN' IN WITH THIS COPPER -- AN I HAD HIM FOOLED -- BUT SPIKE AT THE CORN CONCESSION SAYS THEY'S A NEW GUY SNOOPIN' THE JOINT NOW. HE HEARD 'EM TALKIN' AN THE CLOWN SAYS "KEEP YER EYES OPEN."

DAGWOOD: (GRUNTS..."UHUH...THAT'S WHAT I KNOW." BUT IT MUSTN'T BE TOO CLEAR)

MAJOR: SHUT UP AN LISTEN. I'M GIVIN' ONE LAST SHOW AND THEN WE'LL TEAR DOWN AND LAM OUTER TOWN, SEE? MEANTIME YOU LAY DOWN RIGHT OVER THE PLACE IN THE FLOOR WHERE THE STUFF IS HID...AND DON'T MOVE! MAKE OFF YER ASLEEP.

DAGWOOD: (GRUNTS) (SNORES)

MAJOR: THAT'S THAT IDEA. JIGGERS! HERE COMES A KID TER LOOK AT YER. DON'T GIVE HIM A TUMBLE! BE ASLEEP!...SEE YER LATER...

BLONDIE: (AWAY) DAGWOOOOOOD? DAGWOOD...WHERE ARE YOU?

BABY: (COMING IN) DADDY? WHERE ARE YOU? HEY, MISTER, WAIT!  
HAVE YOU SEEN...

MAJOR: (GOING) DON'T BOTHER ME, KID -- I'M BUSY.

BABY: (RAPS ON BARS OF CAGE) MR. WILDMAN! HEY, WAKE UP!  
(CLANKS AGAIN)

DAGWOOD: (SNORES) (THEN SPEAKS VERY LOW) HEY -- BABY! IS THAT  
MAN GONE?

BABY: DADDY! WHERE ARE YOU?

DAGWOOD: SSSSSH! TALK QUIETLY. THIS IS ME, BABY...IN THE MONKEY  
SKIN!

BABY: IT IS NOT.

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- HONEST IT IS! LISTEN! GET YOUR MOTHER.  
QUICK!

BABY: IF YOU'RE MY DADDY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?

DAGWOOD: NEVER MIND. I'LL TELL YOU LATER. GET YOUR MOTHER.

BABY: HOW DID YOU GET CHANGED TO A WILDMAN, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: (LOUD) TOOOOOOH. (WHISPERS) I MEAN...QUIET, BABY!  
LISTEN! DON'T ARGUE. GO GET YOUR MOTHER AND TELL HER  
I'M IN THE WILDMAN'S CAGE --- AND I KNOW WHO ROBBED MILLET'S  
JEWELRY STORE...

BABY: UHUH, BUT YOU BETTER COME OUT OF THERE, DADDY. MOMMIE  
WON'T LIKE IT.

DAGWOOD: PLEASE, BABY....GO GET YOUR MOTHER AND CAPN SCUPPER  
AND ALL THE COPS YOU CAN FIND...

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BABY: OKAY, DADDY...

MUSIC: (IN VERY BRIEF...SEGUE TO MIDWAY SOUNDS)

MESSO: (GUARDED) HI, SPIKE...GIMME THREE BAGS O' PINK  
POPCORN.

VOICE: MESSO! WHAT'RE YER DOIN' OUT HERIE IN WORKIN' HOURS?

MESSO: DATS MY BUSINESS. GIMME....

VOICE: JIGGERS. DE MAJOR!

MAJOR: MESSO! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' OUT HIERE?

MESSO: B-B-BUYIN' SOME POPCORN, BOSS!

MAJOR: POPCORN! (I'LL POP YOU! HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN OUTEN  
YER CAGE?

MESSO: I DUNNO.

MAJOR: LISTEN, YOU LAMEBRAIN! SOMEBODY'S IN YER CAGE NOW.  
I JEST COME FROM THERE.

MESSO: YEAH?



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MAJOR: (DEADLY CALM) YEAH! WHO IS IT? WHO'S IN YOUR MAKE-UP  
IN THAT CAGE?

MESSO: I DUNNO. HE'S A STRANGER TER ME, BOSS. SOME CHUMP COMES  
ALONG.....

MAJOR: A CHUMP, EH? A TOWNY, HUH? AND I SPILLED HIM THE WORKS.

MESSO: HOWZZAT?

MAJOR: I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU AND I WISED HIM UP. WHOEVER IT IS  
IN THERE KNOWS WE PULLED THAT JEWELRY JOB.

MESSO: JEEPIERS! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW.

MAJOR: WE'VE GOT TO KEEP HIM QUIET! SEE?

MESSO: YEAH, BUT...I WON'T GO FER NO ROUGH STUFF...

MAJOR: YOU'LL DO WHAT I TELL YOU. I'M NOT GOIN' TER DO TIME.  
THE STUFF IS IN YOUR CAGE AND IF I HAVE TER I'LL TURN YOU  
IN! (RHYTHM IN LIKE JUNGLE DRUMS)

MESSO: NO! LISTEN, BOSS...ALREADY I'M A TWO-TIME LOSER. THEY'LL  
GIMME LIFE.

MAJOR: NOT IF YOU DO LIKE I SAY, WE'VE GOT TER SHUT THAT GUY'S  
MOUTH. GET IT?

MESSO: I -- I GET IT, WE GOT TER SHUT HIS MOUTH!

(MUSIC: IN AND SEGUE TO THEME FOR)

(COMMERCIAL)

"BLONDIE" 16-A  
5/27/40

WALLINGTON: WE'LL RETURN TO THE BUMSTEADS IN A MOMENT, BUT  
FIRST A REMINDER. WHETHER YOU SMOKE A LOT OR A LITTLE  
-- REMEMBER, THE IMPORTANT "EXTRAS" IN CIGARETTE  
PLEASURE ARE ON THE SLOW-BURNING SIDE...ON THE  
CAMEL SIDE:

WOMAN'S VOICE: EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, AND AN EXTRA FLAVOR  
THAT DOESN'T TIRE YOUR TASTE --

WALLINGTON: YES, AND EXTRA SMOKING IN EVERY PACK. IMPARTIAL  
LABORATORY TESTS, IN WHICH CAMELS BURNED TWENTY-FIVE  
PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN OTHER  
OF THE LARGEST SELLING BRANDS TESTED, SHOW THIS EXTRA  
SMOKING IS EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES  
PER PACK.

MAN'S VOICE: 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.

WALLINGTON: SO KEEP YOUR SMOKING ON THE SLOW-BURNING SIDE. SMOKE  
CAMELS...THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER  
TOBACCOS. PENNY FOR PENNY, CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST  
CIGARETTE BUY!

GOODWIN: AND NOW WE RETURN TO THE WILDMAN'S CAGE ON MAJOR MUMBLE'S CARNIVAL WHERE DAGWOOD IN HIS MISSING LINK COSTUME IS STILL TRYING TO CONTACT BLONDIE...

BABY: (QUIETLY) HI, DADDY. I'M BACK.

DAGWOOD: (SOFT!) WHERE'S YOUR MOTHER?

BABY: SHE'S LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU DADDY AND I WAS LOOKING FOR HER -- I GUESS WE KEEP MISSING EACH OTHER.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH!!

BABY: THERE'S THE MAN WHO OWNS THE SHOW COMING IN! SHOULD I ASK HIM TO FIND MOMMIE?

DAGWOOD: NO. HE'S ONE OF THE CROOKS! DON'T LET HIM KNOW YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TO ME! BEAT IT, BABY...AND FIND YOUR MOTHER AND SOME COPS. (RHYTHM IN)

BABY: OKAY, DADDY...

(BRIEF PAN OF MUSIC)

MAJOR: OKAY, MESSO. THE TENT IS EMPTY. NOW WE'LL GO AROUND TO THE BACK OF THE CAGE AND...

MESSO: LOOK, BOSS...THERE'S THAT KID AGAIN.

MAJOR: WAS HE NEAR THAT GUY IN THE CAGE?

MESSO: I DIDN'T SEE WHERE HE COME FROM, BOSS.

MAJOR: HEY! COME HERE, YOUNG FELLER! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' IN HERE BETWEEN SHOWS?

BABY: OH, I WAS JUST --- ER -- LOOKING AROUND.

MAJOR: YEAH? YOU DIDN'T GO NEAR THAT WILDMAN DID YOU?

BABY: HE AIN'T SO WILD. HE SLEEPS ALL THE TIME.

MESSO: HEY -- MAYBE HE WAS ASLEEP WHEN YOU TALKED TO HIM, BOSS.

"BLONNIE" -18--  
5/27/40

MAJOR: SHUT UP. HE HEARD ME ALL RIGHT. (TO BABY) SO THE  
WILDMAN IS ASLEEP, EH? HE -- HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING TO  
YER THEN -- DID HE?

BABY: AW -- YOU CAN'T KID ME. MONKEY-MEN CAN'T TALK!

MAJOR: OH! NO. MY MISTAKE. THAT'S RIGHT. NOW LISTEN, KID LAM  
OUTEN HERE SEE? AN DON'T COME BACK.

BABY: OKAY, MISTER...I WAS JUST TRYING TO FIND MY MOTHER (GOES)  
MOMMIE. HI, MOMMIE -- WHERE ARE YOU...

MESSO: HE'S GONE...NOW WHAT DO WE DO, BOSS?

MAJOR: WE'VE GOTTER WORK FAST -- AND QUIET. WE GO IN THE CAGE  
FROM THE BACK. TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE, SEE? ONCE I GOT A  
GUN IN HIS RIBS -- I'LL TELL YER WHAT NEXT TER DO!...COME  
ON!... (MUSIC IN AND UP AND DOWN)

MESSO: HERE'S THE DOOR, BOSS. (MUSIC OUT)

MAJOR: OPEN IT EASY! COME ON...

DAGWOOD: (MUFFLED) WHO'S THAT?

MAJOR: KEEP QUIET YOU! THIS HERE IS A ROD AND IT GOES OFF EASY.  
OKAY, MESSO. GET THAT MASK OFFEN HIM.

MESSO: YEAH -- I AM. (ZIPPER HEARD) NOW WHAT, BOSS...

MAJOR: HERE TAKE THIS. IT'S ADHESIVE TAPE OUTEN THE FIRST AID KIT.

MESSO: YEAH -- BUT NOBODY'S HURT, BOSS. NOT YET.

MAJOR: IT'S TO TAPE HIS MOUTH SHUT YOU DOPE. (DAG GRUNTS) QUIET  
YOU! (SOUND OF STRUGGLE) GOT HIM?

MESSO: YEAH.. HE CAN'T OPEN HIS MUG AT ALL. (DAG GROANS)

MAJOR: OKAY -- PUT BACK THE MASK AND FASTEN IT ON.

MESSO: OKAY -- BUT I DON'T GET THIS, BOSS.

MAJOR: YOU GOT NO BRAINS, MESSO. LISTEN...THE BEST PLACE FOR THIS MUG IS RIGHT HERE IN THE WILDMAN'S CAGE. ANYONE COMES LOOKING FER HIM -- WHAT DO THEY SEE? A WILDMAN THAT'S ALL! HE CAN'T TALK -- HE CAN'T GET OUTEN THE COSTOOM...NER OUTEN THE CAGE CAN HE?

MESSO: I'LL SAY HE CAN'T.

MAJOR: OKAY -- ALL HE CAN DO IS TO RARE AROUND AND GRUNT. SO WHAT? THE WILDER HE ACTS THE BETTER. GET IT?

MESSO: BOSS -- YOU'RE A NOW JEENYUS!

MAJOR: OKAY...TURN HIM LOOSE AND FOLLER ME OUT THE DOOR. (SOUND OF STRUGGLE...CLANKING CHAINS) SLAM THE DOOR! (DOOR SLAMS) OKAY. (RATTLING OF BARS AND DAG GRUNTS) YER KNOW -- HE'S A BETTER WILDMAN THAN YOU'LL EVER BE, MESSO.

MESSO: YEAH -- WELL HE KIN HAVE THE JOB...

MAJOR: ONLY TILL WE GET HIM OUT OF TOWN, MESSO!...THEN WE GET RID OF HIM -- SOME OTHER WAY...

MESSO: JIGGERS. HERE COMES DAT KID BACK...AN A LADY WITH HIM.

MAJOR: LET 'EM COME. YOU DUCK OUPPER SIGHT...I'LL HANDLE 'EM.

BABY: (COMING IN) HERE HE IS, MOMMIE. THAT'S HIM IN THE CAGE.

BLONDIE: WHY NO, DEAR -- THAT'S THE SAME WILDMAN WE SAW BEFORE.

BABY: NO, MOMMIE. IT'S DADDY. HE TOLD ME SO HIMSELF.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD? IS THAT YOU?

DAGWOOD: (TRIES TO SPEAK BUT CAN ONLY GRUNT)

BABY: TELL HER IT'S YOU, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: (SAME BUSINESS)

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD -- IF THAT IS YOU STOP ACTING SO SILLY AND TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE DOING IN THAT CAGE.

MAJOR: (COMING IN) PARDON ME, LITTLE LADY! DON'T GET TOO NEAR  
MESSO'S CAGE. HE'S DANGEROUS.

BABY: DON'T BELIEVE HIM, MOMMIE. HE'S ONE OF THE CROOKS.

BLONDIE: OH, BABY...YOU MUSTN'T CALL NAMES.

MAJOR: PLEASE, DON'T SCOLD HIM, MADAME. THE LITTLE FELLOW MUST  
HAVE A GREAT IMAGINATION, EH?

BLONDIE: WELL, I -- I DON'T KNOW...

DAGWOOD: (SHAKES BARS AND TRIES TO YELL)

MAJOR: QUIET, YOU! GET BACK THERE AND LIE DOWN.

BLONDIE: THAT WILDMAN IS CERTAINLY ACTING STRANGELY.

MAJOR: HE IS EXCITED, MADAM.

BLONDIE: BABY DUMPLING HERE, HAS AN IDEA THAT IT'S HIS FATHER.

MAJOR: NOT VERY COMPLIMENTARY TO YOU, MADAM.

BABY: IT IS TOO DADDY, MOMMIE...

BLONDIE: HUSH, BABY. IF IT WAS DADDY HE'D CERTAINLY HAVE SPOKEN TO  
US BY THIS TIME,..INSTEAD OF...LOOK! WHAT'S HE TRYING TO  
DO NOW...

BABY: HE'S TRYING TO TEAR UP THE FLOOR.

BLONDIE: YES...HE TRYING TO LIFT THAT BOARD...

MAJOR: I CAN'T HAVE ANY MORE OF THIS. YOU'RE DRIVING THE WILDMAN  
WILD! I'LL HAVE TO DRAW THE CURTAIN. (CURTAIN SLIDES ON  
RINGS FAST) NOW, MADAM...TAKE THAT...THAT FINE LITTLE BOY  
...AND -- ER --

BLONDIE: I'M AWFULLY SORRY TO HAVE MADE SO MUCH TROUBLE. I -- I  
DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO BABY DUMPLING I'M SURE...

BABY: BUT, MOMMIE!

BLONDIE: NOT ANOTHER WORD, BABY...YOU COME OUTSIDE WITH. MOMMIE.

BABY: BUT DADDY SAID...

BLONDIE: NEVER MIND, BABY. DO AS MOMMIE SAYS. AND DO IT NOW!  
GOODBYE MR. -- ER -- I'M SO SORRY TO HAVE TROUBLED YOU...

BABY: (FADING) BAWWWWWWWW.

MAJOR: MESSO!

MESSO: YEAH, BOSS. WE CERTN'Y FOOLMD THEM RUBES!

MAJOR: OH, YEAH? THAT KID DID TALK TO HIS OLD MAN. HE CALLED ME  
A CROOK. AND THE GUY IN THE CAGE IS TRYING TO TEAR UP THE  
FLOOR! THE KID AND HIS FATHER ARE WISE TO US, MESSO...AND  
IN TEN MINUTES THAT WOMAN'LL BE BACK WITH THE GENDARMES.  
COME ON...

MESSO: WHAT NOW, BOSS?

MAJOR: WE'RE TAKING NO CHANCES. YOU'RE GETTING BACK INTER THAT  
MONKEY SUIT PRONTO. THEN IF THE LAW WANT'S A LOOK AT YOU  
THEY CAN HAVE IT. THEY CAN LOOK UNDER THAT LOOSE BOARD,  
TOO. THE STUFF'LL BE GONE!

MESSO: WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE GUY DATS IN ME SUIT?

MAJOR: I'M SORRY -- BUT IT'S JUST TO BAD FOR HIM!..., OPEN THAT DOOR!  
(MUSIC: IN FAST AND BRIEF)

BLONDIE: IT WAS DAGWOOD I TELL YOU, CAP'N SCUPPER! HE ACTED JUST  
LIKE HE DOES WHEN ONE OF HIS INVENTIONS GOES WRONG!

CAPTAIN: AYAH. BUT WHY DIDN'T HE SPEAK TO YOU?

BLONDIE: I DON'T KNOW...BUT BABY IS TELLING THE TRUTH AND SO AM I.

CAPTAIN: AYAH. WELL -- WHY DIDN'T YOU MAKE THE MAJOR SHOW YOU WHO  
WAS UNDER THE 'MONKEY MASK?

BLONDIE: I WAS ALL ALONE IN THERE -- EXCEPT FOR BABY. I WANTED THEM  
TO THINK I WAS FOOLED -- UNTIL I COULD GET HELP.

CAPTAIN: AND YOU SAY BABY SAYS DAG KNOWS WHERE THE JEWELS IS, TOO?

BLONDIE: OH, YES...BUT PLEASE DON'T STAND HERE TALKING ANY LONGER.  
IF YOU WON'T COME WITH US -- GIVE ME THAT OLD HORSE PISTOL.

CAPTAIN: I DIDN'T SAY I WOULDN'T COME...I JEST WANT TER GET THE  
STRAIGHT OF IT.

BLONDIE: WILL YOU COME -- NOW?

CAPTAIN: AYAH. BABY -- YOU GO GIT SOME OTHER COPS TER BACK ME UP!  
NOW WAIT'LL I GET M'BADGE WHERE IT'LL SHOW GOOD. NOW THEN.  
...LEAD THE WAY... (MUSIC RUN...BLENDS INTO...SOUNDS OF  
STRUGGLE IN CAGE) HEY -- THEY'S A RUCKUS GOIN' ON IN THAT  
THAR CAGE.

BLONDIE: OH, HURRY...DAGWOOD MAY BE HURT...THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL  
HIM!

(SOUND OF TERRIFIC CRASH)

BLONDIE: (POUNING ON DOOR) OPEN THIS DOOR. DAGWOOD. DAGWOOD!

CAPTAIN: (KNOCKING) OPEN -- IN THE NAME O' THE LAW.

BLONDIE: (DOOR BURST OPEN) OH -- IT WASN'T LOCKED AT ALL, DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: (PUFFING) HELLO, BLONDIE.

CAPTAIN: DON'T MOVE! I GOT YA ALL COVERED!

DAGWOOD: THAT FELLER MESSO CAN'T MOVE, CAP'N. HE'S OUT LIKE A  
LIGHT.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD! ARE YOU HURT?

DAGWOOD: NOPE THAT MESSO WAS ALL OUT OF CONDITION -- BOY, MY PUNCHIN  
BAG PRACTICE CAME IN HANDY!

CAPTAIN: WHAT'S THAT YERE SITTIN' ON?



DAGWOOD: OH, THAT'S THE MAJOR. HE'S OUT, TOO. THESE FELLERS DON'T LIVE RIGHT.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD -- YOU'RE WONDERFUL. WHERE DID YOU GET THAT GUN?

DAGWOOD: I HAD TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM THE MAJOR.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD!

CAPTAIN: HI -- IS THEM THAR THE JEWELS THEY ROBBED?

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- THERE'S A REWARD FOR THEM, TOO.

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. WELL -- YOU KIN HAVE HALF DAG... I'LL SPLIT EVEN. (SOUND OF SIREN DISTANT) HI -- HERE COMES THE COPS. (GOING) I'LL GO TELL 'EM WE'VE GOT OUR MEN.

DAGWOOD: GOSH, BLONDIE -- IT -- IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD I WAS SO FRIGHTENED FOR YOU. AND IF I'D KNOWN YOU WERE FIGHTING TWO MEN -- WITH A GUN....

DAGWOOD: WELL SHUCKS, HONEY...I COULDN'T LET 'EM MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF ME! (LAUGHS)

BLONDIE: (LAUGHS, TOO) (SIREN IN LOUD)  
(MUSIC IN OVER SIREN...SEGUE TO THEME FOR)  
(CLOSING)

WALLINGTON: 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!

WALLINGTON: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA FLAVOR.

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

WALLINGTON: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA MILDNESS AND EXTRA COOLNESS.

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

WALLINGTON: 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, MEET  
NEW YORK'S COSMOPOLITAN SET WITH ILKA CHASE AT "LUNCHEON  
AT THE WALDORF". YOU'LL FIND IT SOMETHING NEW AND  
REFRESHING 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." COME AND  
LAUGH WITH US WHEN "BLONDIE" MEETS AN ARABIAN "KNIGHT".  
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:)

WALLINGTON: 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 JIMMY WALLINGTON (PINCH-HITTING FOR BILL GOODWIN)  
AND SAYING GOOD NIGHT FOR THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES.  
THIS IS THE COLUMBIA.....BROADCASTING SYSTEM.