

6/17/40

OK

# MASTER

## "BLONDIE"

MONDAY, JUNE 17, 1940

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

ANNOUNCER: 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!

ANNOUNCER: FOR EXTRA FLAVOR -- GET CAMELS!

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

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

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

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

ORCHESTRA: (THEME...EIGHT MEASURES)

"BLONDIE" 1-A  
6/17/40

ANNOUNCER: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WHEN YOU HEAR YOUR FRIENDS,  
BUSINESS ACQUAINTANCES, PEOPLE YOU COME IN CONTACT WITH  
IN EVERYDAY WALKS OF LIFE -- TALKING ABOUT THE "EXTRAS"  
IN SMOKING PLEASURE, YOU CAN BE SURE THEY'RE REFERRING  
TO CAMEL CIGARETTES. CAMELS ARE THE CIGARETTE THAT  
GIVES YOU THE "EXTRAS"...EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS,  
EXTRA FLAVOR, AND EXTRA SMOKING, TOO. CAMELS ARE  
SLOWER-BURNING, AND, OF COURSE, THE SLOWER A CIGARETTE  
BURNS, THE COOLER AND Milder THE SMOKING...AND THE MORE  
FLAVOR, FOR SLOW BURNING PRESERVES NATURAL FLAVOR AND  
LETS IT COME THROUGH TO YOU. AND ALSO, OF COURSE, THE  
SLOWER A CIGARETTE BURNS, THE LONGER IT LASTS. 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 SMOKE PER PACK.  
THAT'S WHY WE SAY, FOR ECONOMY, IN ADDITION TO THE  
"EXTRAS" IN SMOKING PLEASURE, TURN TO SLOWER-BURNING  
CAMELS. PENNY FOR PENNY, CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST  
CIGARETTE BUY!

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GOODWIN: AND NOW -- OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTEADS BEGINS  
AS WE FOLLOW BLONDIE INTO THE LIVING ROOM -- WHERE  
DAGWOOD IS TINKERING WITH THE RADIO... (SOUNDS OF WEIRD  
WHISTLING...SOMETHING UNIQUE)

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD IS THAT YOU MAKING THAT NOISE?

DAGWOOD: WHAT SAY, HONEY?

BLONDIE: WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THE RADIO?

DAGWOOD: WAIT A MINUTE -- I CAN'T HEAR WHAT YOU SAY ON ACCOUNT OF  
THE RADIO.

BLONDIE: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW... (SOUND OUT)

DAGWOOD: THERE -- NOW I CAN HEAR. WHAT DID YOU ASK ME, DEAR?

BLONDIE: WHAT WAS MAKING THAT AWFUL NOISE?

DAGWOOD: OH -- THAT WAS THE RADIO, HONEY.

BLONDIE: YES, DAGWOOD...BUT WHY WAS IT DOING IT?

DAGWOOD: WELL ER I'LL EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING SCIENTIFICALLY.

BLONDIE: NO, DEAR -- JUST TELL ME.

DAGWOOD: WELL, I WAS -- ER -- TAKING SOMETHING OUT OF IT -- AND  
I GUESS I GOT THE WORKS A LITTLE LOOSENED UP...

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD...HOW CAN YOU EXPECT THE RADIO TO WORK IF  
YOU TAKE THINGS OUT OF IT?

DAGWOOD: OH, SOMETIMES WHEN YOU TAKE THINGS OUT OF THINGS THEY  
WORK BETTER!

BLONDIE: NOT IF IT'S SOMETHING THAT BELONGS IN THERE IN THE  
FIRST PLACE.

DAGWOOD: WELL, HOW ABOUT UNCLE GIDEONS APPENDIX? (LAUGHS)

BLONDIE: THAT'S DIFFERENT -- THEY FOUND TWO COLLAR BUTTONS IN  
HIS APPENDIX.

DAGWOOD: WELL, BUT...(HEY) I WONDER IF THAT WAS WHAT WAS THE  
MATTER WITH MY STATIC ELIMINATOR? MAYBE THERE'S  
COLLAR BUTTONS IN THAT!

BLONDIE: I DON'T SEE HOW THEY COULD GET IN THERE!

DAGWOOD: YEAH, BUT I DON'T SEE HOW THEY GOT IN UNCLE GIDEON,  
EITHER.

BLONDIE: DIDN'T YOUR STATIC ELIMINATOR WORK IN THE RADIO, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: WELL, YES AND NO. IT ELIMINATED STATIC ALL RIGHT.  
ONLY TROUBLE WAS IT SEEMED TO ELIMINATE THE PROGRAM, TOO

BLONDIE: WELL -- FILE IT IN THE GARAGE WITH YOUR OTHER INVENTIONS.  
(SIGHS) IT WILL BE KIND OF NICE TO HEAR SOME RADIO  
PROGRAMS AGAIN...

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- NOW LET'S SEE. I WANT STATION WAKY -- THAT'S  
ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY ON THE DIAL ISN'T IT?

BLONDIE: NO -- IT'S BETWEEN THE A AND THE V...

DAGWOOD: BETWEEN WHAT A AND V?

BLONDIE: THE ONES IN "AVIATION."

DAGWOOD: NO, NO, HONEY. SEE -- AVIATION IS WHERE YOU GET THE  
MESSAGES FROM PLANES IN THE AIR. THAT WORD DOESN'T HAVE  
ANYTHING TO DO WITH REGULAR STATIONS LIKE WAKY. YOU GET  
THEM BY NUMBERS!

BLONDIE: I DON'T. I GET WAKY BY TURNING THE KNOB UNTIL THAT  
LITTLE THINGAMAJIG...IS BETWEEN A AND V IN AVIATION.

DAGWOOD: OUR LIST SAYS WAKY IS ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY ON OUR DIAL.  
I'LL TRY IT.. (SWIFT SOUND OF DIALING...THEN SILENCE)  
THERE WE ARE. SEE?

BLONDIE: I SEE -- BUT I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING!

DAGWOOD: OH, I REMEMBER NOW...WE USED TO PUT IT A LITTLE LEFT  
OF ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY...JUST A MINUTE. (PAUSE THEN  
A WHISTLING CYCLE NOTE) ER -- NO. MAYBE IT WAS A LITTLE  
TO THE RIGHT....WAIT...(PAUSE THE SAME NOTE) NO...

BLONDIE: TRY BETWEEN THE A AND THE V.

DAGWOOD: THERE'S NO SENSE TO THAT, BLONDIE...I'LL TRY JUST TO  
PROVE IT TO YOU...(SOUND OF DIALING...) (OUT)...SEE?  
NOTHING HAPPENS.

ANNOUNCER: (FILTER) THIS IS STATION WAKY!

DAGWOOD: TOO OH. THAT'S A FINE PLACE TO HAVE IT.

ANNOUNCER: WHEN YOU HEAR THE SIGNAL -- (VOICE FADES) THE TIME WILL  
BE FIFTEEN SECONDS UNTIL...

BLONDIE: IT'S FADING, DAGWOOD...

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW!...NOW WHAT'S WRONG?

BLONDIE: YOU'RE NOT HOLDING THE WIRE.

DAGWOOD: EH?

BLONDIE: DON'T YOU REMEMBER, DEAR? ONE OF US HAS TO HOLD THAT  
WIRE ALL THE TIME TO KEEP IT FROM FADING.

DAGWOOD: OH -- YEAH. YOU KNOW WHY THAT IS, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: NO -- I JUST KNOW IT WORKS.

DAGWOOD: WELL, I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU. SEE THIS WIRE IS SUPPOSED  
TO GO TO OUR AERIAL -- BUT WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY AERIAL SO  
WHEN I HOLD THE WIRE...I'M THE AERIAL, SEE?

BLONDIE: YOU MEAN ALL THE PROGRAMS HAVE TO GO THROUGH YOU TO GET  
INTO THE RADIO?

DAGWOOD: THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA.

BLONDIE: OH -- WELL THEN -- THAT EXPLAINS WHY MRS. DILLY WAS  
HAUNTED.

DAGWOOD: EH? HAUNTED?

BLONDIE: UHUH. SHE KEPT COMPLAINING THAT SHE HEARD MUSIC IN HER HEAD -- AND NATURALLY EVERYONE WAS AFRAID THAT SHE WAS A LITTLE -- YOU KNOW --

DAGWOOD: UHUH.

BLONDIE: SHE TRIED ALL KINDS OF DOCTORS BUT IT DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD. SHE KEPT HEARING MUSIC. SHE WAS JUST GETTING USED TO THAT WHEN SHE BEGAN HEARING WAR NEWS!

DAGWOOD: YOU MEAN SHE WAS PICKING UP RADIO PROGRAMS ALL THE TIME?

BLONDIE: UHUH. " THEY TRACED IT TO HER NEW BRIDGEWORK!

DAGWOOD: YOU DON'T SAY? WELL -- MAYBE WE BETTER TRADE IN THIS RADIO ON SOME DENTAL WORK.

BLONDIE: HOLD THE WIRE TIGHTER, DEAR... (RADIO MUSIC FANFARE IN FAINT) THERE!

ANNOUNCER: (FILTER) CREAKIE -- CRAKIES ARE ON THE AIR! (TRUMPET) WITH -- CREAKIE CRAKIES SMARTY-PARTY!

BLONDIE: WHAT'S A SMARTY-PARTY, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: IT'S ANOTHER QUIZ SHOW. YOU KNOW -- SOMEBODY SENDS IN A QUESTION LIKE: IN WHAT STATE IS THE KENTUCKY DERBY RUN OFF?

BLONDIE: OH -- DO YOU SPECIALLY WANT TO HEAR THAT, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: GOLLY YES! I'VE GOT TO HEAR THE SMARTY PARTY TONIGHT. MR. DITHERS WILL ASK ME HOW I LIKED IT.

BLONDIE: OH -- IS MR. DITHERS INTERESTED IN THE PROGRAM?

DAGWOOD: HE IS TONIGHT. HE'S ON IT!

BLONDIE: FOR HEAVENS SAKE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

DAGWOOD: IT WAS A SURPRISE TO ME, TOO. UP UNTIL JUST TODAY I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO BE ON IT.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD -- YOU NEVER SAID A WORD ABOUT IT.

DAGWOOD: I WAS KEEPING IT FOR A SURPRISE. SEE -- EVERY WEEK THEY HAVE A GUEST OF HONOR -- AND THEY HONOR HIM BY TRYING TO STICK HIM WITH QUESTIONS. THE MORE OF A BOOB THEY CAN MAKE OUT OF HIM THE BETTER THEY LIKE IT. I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY PICKED ON ME.

BLONDIE: I BET YOU'D HAVE FOOLED 'EM, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: I BET I WOULD, TOO...BUT SOMEHOW MR. DITHERS COULDN'T SEE IT. HE SAID THE REPUTATION OF THE DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY WAS AT STAKE -- AND HE'D GO ON HIMSELF.

BLONDIE: HOLD THE WIRE TIGHT, DAGWOOD...SEE IF HE'S ON YET...

DAGWOOD: OKAY...

ANNOUNCER: (FADING IN FAST) AND HERE'S ANOTHER THING TO REMEMBER ABOUT CREAKIE CRAKIES...THE ROUGH EDGES ON A MOUTHFUL OF CRISPY CRUNCHY CREAKIE CRAKIES ARE MIGHTY FINE FOR POLISHING YOUR TEETH...(FADES) WHY NOT BUZZ AROUND TO THE NEAREST...

DAGWOOD: (CUE BITING OVER) NOPE...NOT YET. GOLLY I HOPE HE MAKES GOOD. THAT TOMMY TATTLE IS JUST LAYING FOR HIM.

BLONDIE: TOMMY TATTLE THE GOSSIP WRITER?

DAGWOOD: UHUH...YOU KNOW THAT TIME MR. DITHERS RAN FOR TERMITE INSPECTOR? WELL, TOMMY TATTLE HAD A CANDIDATE IN THE RACE, TOO. HE WARNED MR. DITHERS TO STAY OUT OF THE RACE, BUT HE WOULDN'T AND HE SPLIT THE VOTE AND AN OUTSIDER WON AND EVER SINCE THEN TOMMY TATTLE TAKES RAPS AT MR. DITHERS IN HIS COLUMN. IT'S AWFUL.

BLONDIE: GOODNESS, I HOPE MR. DITHERS GETS EASY QUESTIONS...

DAGWOOD: WELL -- I DID ALL I COULD TO FIX THAT FOR HIM.

BLONDIE: YOU DID? WHAT DID YOU DO, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: SHHH -- WAIT'LL I SEE WHERE THE PROGRAM IS NOW...

ANNOUNCER: (FADING UP FAST)...A CRISP TEN DOLLAR BILL AND A CARTON OF CRISPY CRUNCHY CREAKIE CRAKIES TO THE MAN WHO CAN ANSWER TWO OUT OF THREE QUESTIONS. IF THE CONTESTANT MISSSES TWO OUT OF THREE -- THE PRIZE GOES TO THE PERSON WHO SENT IN THE QUESTIONS...NOW WE'RE READY FOR OUR GUEST OF HONOR...MR. J.C. DITHERS OF THE J.C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY...(APPLAUSE) ARE YOU READY, MR. DITHERS...

DITHERS: READY? YOU'VE KEPT ME WAITING!

ANNOUNCER: DON'T BE IMPATIENT, MR. DITHERS...**YOUR BIG** MOMENT HAS ARRIVED. (LAUGHS) NOW -- YOU'RE IN THE CONSTRUCTION

*Dithers: it's certainly true - the J.C. Dithers Const. Co. - it's a miracle*  
*Dithers: why certainly will he. the fact is he almost*  
GAME...SO THESE QUESTIONS SHOULD BE EASY FOR YOU!... *delight*  
LET'S SEE -- WHERE'S THE LIST? *(he should be able to*  
*answer)*

DAGWOOD: OH, BOY. IT'S WORKING...

BLONDIE: WHAT IS?

DAGWOOD: MY SCHEME. THEY'RE GOING TO ASK HIM ABOUT CONSTRUCTION.

ANNOUNCER: AH -- HERE WE ARE. QUESTION NUMBER ONE! "WHAT IS THE LEAST AMOUNT OF REAL CEMENT THAT CAN BE PUT INTO CONCRETE AND STILL HAVE IT STICK TOGETHER."

DITHERS: WHAT?

ANNOUNCER: I'LL REPEAT THE QUESTION...

DITHERS: NO! I HEARD THE QUESTION -- BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW LITTLE CEMENT YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH, BECAUSE I NEVER TRY TO GET AWAY WITH ANYTHING LIKE THAT! AND FURTHERMORE...



ANNOUNCER: PARDON ME, MR. DITHERS. I -- AH -- DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE QUESTION WAS ER -- SO UNFORTUNATE FOR A MAN IN YOUR POSITION. WE'LL SKIP THAT ONE.

DITHERS: I DIDN'T COME UP HERE TO BE MADE A FOOL OF, EITHER. PUT THAT IN YOUR PIPE AND SMOKE IT!

ANNOUNCER: WELL, I -- ER -- DON'T SMOKE A PIPE. NOW THEN!...  
QUESTION NUMBER TWO!

DITHERS: (GRUMBLES) ASKING A MAN A QUESTION LIKE THAT...

ANNOUNCER: PLEASE, MR. DITHERS...THE CLOCK IS TICKING AWAY YOU KNOW! NOW -- QUESTION NUMBER TWO! READY?

DITHERS: GO AHEAD.

ANNOUNCER: LISTEN CLOSE. "IF IT TAKES ONE BOSS CARPENTER -- TWO ROUGH CARPENTERS..."(VOICE FADES) "ONE PLASTERER AND TWO PAINTERS..."

BLONDIE: HOLD ONTO THE WIRE, DAGWOOD! IT'S FADING...

DAGWOOD: I KNOW, BUT IT'S A PRETTY LONG QUESTION, HONEY...

BLONDIE: WHAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW IT IS?

DAGWOOD: OH -- THAT'S A LITTLE SURPRISE, HONEY...BUT IT'LL BE A CINCH FOR MR. DITHERS...LISTEN...

ANNOUNCER: "HOW MUCH DO YOU OWE THEM AT THE END OF FOUR WEEKS?"

DITHERS: I NEED PENCIL AND PAPER TO FIGURE THAT ONE.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH...NO YOU DON'T.

BLONDIE: SSSH. HE CAN'T HEAR YOU, DAGWOOD...

ANNOUNCER: PENCIL AND PAPER ARE NOT ALLOWED, MR. DITHERS...AND I ASSURE YOU THAT THE RIGHT ANSWER REQUIRES NO FIGURING AT ALL.

DITHERS: OH, IT DOESN'T? WELL...LET ME HAVE THE QUESTION AGAIN WILL YOU?

ANNOUNCER: CERTAINLY. BUT THE CLOCK IS TICKING AWAY...AND EVERY  
TICK SHORTENS THE TIME YOU HAVE TO ANSWER...

DITHERS: WELL, GET ON WITH IT THEN!

ANNOUNCER: "IF IT TAKES ONE BOSS CARPENTER...TWO ROUGH CARPENTERS...  
ONE PLASTERER AND THREE PAINTERS..." GOT THAT?

DITHERS: YEAH...SEVEN MEN!

ANNOUNCER: YES.. NOW -- "IF IT TAKES THE SEVEN MEN EIGHT HOURS A  
DAY FIVE DAYS A WEEK TO BUILD A WINDOW BOX FOUR BY SIX  
BY THIRTY-EIGHT. HOW MUCH DO YOU PAY THEM AT THE END OF  
FOUR WEEKS?"

DITHERS: WELL I...(A LOUD BELL)

ANNOUNCER: I'M AFRAID YOUR TIME IS UP!

DITHERS: LISTEN! NOBODY COULD ANSWER A THING LIKE THAT IN  
THIRTY SECONDS WITHOUT PENCIL AND PAPER.

ANNOUNCER: OH YES, MR. DITHERS! THE ANSWER IS "PAY THEM NOTHING  
IN FOUR WEEKS."

DITHERS: PAY THEM NOTHING?

ANNOUNCER: THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS HERE. IT SAYS "IF THEY CAN'T DO ANY  
BETTER THAN THAT...FIRE THEM THE FIRST WEEK."

DITHERS: TAAAAAH! (VOICE FADES) THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! I DEMAND  
ANOTHER QUESTION.

BLONDIE: YOU'RE LETTING IT FADE AGAIN, DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. I -- I DON'T WANT TO HEAR WHAT HE'S  
SAYING! (GOLLY! I THOUGHT THAT ONE WOULD BE EASY FOR  
HIM!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD...DO YOU KNOW WHO SENT IN THOSE QUESTIONS...

DAGWOOD: YEAH...I...I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP HIM OUT...

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD...IF YOU SENT THEM IN..HE WON'T LIKE  
IT A BIT...

DAGWOOD: MAYBE HE'LL GET THE THIRD ONE!...

BLONDIE: GRAB THAT WIRE AGAIN AND LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOING ON...

DAGWOOD: YEAH!

ANNOUNCER: (FADING IN) WELL, MR. DITHERS, WE WANT TO BE FAIR.  
YOU'VE MISSED TWO OUT OF THREE -- BUT IF YOU GET THE  
THIRD QUESTION RIGHT -- WE'LL PUT YOUR CASE TO A VOTE.  
READY?

DITHERS: GO AHEAD.

ANNOUNCER: "IF IN BUILDING A TWO STORY BUILDING TWO STORIES HIGH  
ON TWO LOTS TWO HUNDRED FEET WIDE..."

DITHERS: UHUH.

ANNOUNCER: "IF IN BUILDING THIS BUILDING YOU USE TWO THOUSAND  
BOARD FEET OF FLOOR BOARDS...AND...IF IN SAWING  
THE BOARDS TO LENGTH YOU LOSE TWO FEET IN EVERY TWO  
HUNDRED RUNNING FEET...."

DITHERS: WAIT! I LOSE TWO FEET IN EVERY TWO HUNDRED FEET OF  
LUMBER?

ANNOUNCER: YES...BY SAWING THE BOARDS TO LENGTH.

DITHERS: I'M GOING TO GET THIS ONE. WE SAW AWAY TWO FEET IN .....  
EVERY TWO HUNDRED FEET OUT OF A TOTAL OF TWO THOUSAND  
FEET! SO WHAT?

ANNOUNCER: SO. "WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THE SAWDUST?"

DITHERS: HMMM...WHAT DO I DO WITH THE...(TAKE)...SAWDUST?  
WHAT KIND OF A QUESTION IS THAT? THERE'S NO ANSWER TO  
A THING LIKE THAT!

ANNOUNCER: OH YES, MR. DITHERS..THE SENDER OF THE QUESTION MUST  
PROVIDE AN ANSWER.

DITHERS: WELL WHAT IS HIS ANSWER? WHAT DOES HE DO WITH THE  
SAWDUST?

ANNOUNCER: HE SAYS HERE "FEED IT TO THE TERMITES."

DITHERS: PAH. (LOUD BELL)

ANNOUNCER: YOUR TIME IS UP, MR DITHERS...AND SINCE YOU FAILED TO ANSWER EVEN ONE OF THE THREE QUESTIONS, THE PRIZE OF TEN DOLLARS AND A CARTON OF CRISP CRUNCHY CREAKIES CRACKIES GOES TO THE SENDER OF THE QUESTIONS! MR. DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD OF SHADY LANE AVENUE.

DITHERS: (STILL ON FILTER OF COURSE) BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: TOOHO! LISTEN, MR. DITHERS...I...I THOUGHT IT WOULD HELP YOU.

BLONDIE: HE CAN'T HEAR YOU, DAGWOOD! HE'S ON THE RADIO!

DITHERS: SO THIS WAS YOUR WORK EH, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: WELL, YES SIR...BUT...

BLONDIE: HE CAN'T HEAR YOU!

DAGWOOD: YOU CAN'T HEAR ME! TOOHOH. NO.

DITHERS: YOU THINK YOU'RE SMART EH, BUMSTEAD? MAKING A MONKEY OF YOUR EMPLOYER IN PUBLIC, EH? WELL, LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING...

ANNOUNCER: SORRY, MR. DITHERS...IT IS AGAINST THE COMMUNICATION LAW TO DELIVER A PERSON TO PERSON MESSAGE OVER THE RADIO!

DITHERS: OH, IT IS!...WELL WAIT TILL I SEE MY FINE FRIEND BUMSTEAD FACE TO FACE! JUST WAIT THAT'S ALL...JUST WAIT!

DAGWOOD: T000000OH.  
(MUSIC IN FOR BRIEF INTERLUDE)

BLONDIE: CAN'T YOU EAT ANYTHING, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: I CAN CHEW -- BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO SWALLOW!

BLONDIE: IT'S JUST NERVES, DEAR.

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. MR. DITHERS SAID "JUST WAIT" ON THE RADIO -- AND I'M STILL WAITING!

BLONDIE: IT'S A SHAME TO KEEP YOU IN SUSPENSE. WASN'T HE IN THE OFFICE AT ALL TODAY?

DAGWOOD: HE'S HIDING SOMEWHERE -- OUT OF TOWN I THINK. I WONDER IF HE SAW THE PAPERS?

BLONDIE: I THINK IT WAS VERY MEAN OF THAT TOMMY TATTLE TO WRITE THE WHOLE THING UP IN HIS COLUMN.

DAGWOOD: I TOLD YOU HE HAD IT IN FOR MR. DITHERS. BUT I FIXED TATTLE! I WROTE HIM A PRETTY HOT LETTER!

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD -- WAS THAT WISE?

DAGWOOD: WHAT CAN I LOSE? I TOLD HIM MR. DITHERS WANS'T READY TO ANSWER QUESTIONS -- BECAUSE HE WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ON THE AIR AT ALL. I TOLD HIM IF I'D BEEN THERE LIKE I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ANOTHER STORY...

BLONDIE: YOU DIDN'T MAKE IT SOUND -- BOASTFUL -- DID YOU, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: NO, NO, HONEY. JUST KIND OF DIGNIFIED! I DARED HIM TO PUBLISH MY LETTER...AND THEN I SAID NEXT TIME I SAW HIM I'D KNOCK HIS BLOCK OFF! (LOUD KNOCK ON DOOR) TOOHH. (WHISPERS) DO -- DO YOU THINK...?

BLONDIE: I'LL GO SEE, DEAR.

DAGWOOD: NO, SIR! I'LL SEE HIM MYSELF! IF HE'S LOOKING FOR TROUBLE HE CAN HAVE IT! (DOOR OPENS) SO YOU'RE LOCKING FOR TROUBLE, EH?

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOOH.

BLONDIE: WHY, IT'S MR. DITHERS.

DAGWOOD: YEAH. GOO -- GOOD EVENING, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: I DON'T THINK SO.

DAGWOOD: LOOKIT, MR. DITHERS. I'M VERY SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED ON THE RADIO...

DITHERS: PAH! WHEN I FOUND OUT WHO SENT THOSE IDIOTIC QUESTIONS I DECIDED TO GIVE YOU TWO WEEK'S NOTICE, BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: YOU -- YOU MEAN -- TWO WEEKS -- STARTING RIGHT NOW?

BLONDIE: NOW, MR. DITHERS, HE DOESN'T DESERVE THAT...

DITHERS: I KNOW HE DOESN'T!....AFTER READING WHAT TOMMY TATTLE WROTE IN HIS COLUMN I DECIDED HE ONLY DESERVED ONE WEEK'S NOTICE.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH.

BLONDIE: BUT, DAGWOOD WROTE A LETTER DEFENDING YOU, MR. DITHERS...

DITHERS: I KNOW HE DID! TATTLE PUBLISHED THE LETTER AND AFTER I READ THAT LETTER, I DECIDED TO FIRE YOU WITHOUT ANY NOTICE, BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: LISTEN -- I WAS JUST TRYING TO STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT.

DITHERS: YEAH...JUST LIKE YOU WERE TRYING TO HELP ME BY THOSE FOOL QUESTIONS...SEVEN MEN SPENDING FOUR WEEKS BUILDING A WINDOW BOX! AND ONE OF THE MEN WAS A PLASTERER! THAT'S WHAT THREW ME! WHAT WAS THAT PLASTERER DOING BUILDING A WINDOW BOX?

DAGWOOD: WELL I -- I JUST THREW THE PLASTERER IN...SO IT WOULDN'T  
LOOK TOO EASY.

DITHERS: OOOOOOH! JUST THREW HIM IN, EH? WELL I'M JUST GOING  
TO THROW YOU OUT...UNLESS!

BLONDIE: NOW LISTEN, MR. DITHERS...

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- LISTEN...(TAKE) 'ER -- UNLESS?

BLONDIE: UNLESS WHAT, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: UNLESS DAGWOOD CAN TAKE UP TOMMY TATTLE'S CHALLENGE  
AND WIN.

BLONDIE: CHALLENGE? WHAT CHALLENGE?

DITHERS: HAVEN'T YOU READ TATTLE'S COLUMN TODAY?

DAGWOOD: NO...ER -- NO. YESTERDAY WAS ENOUGH.

BLONDIE: WHAT DID HE SAY, TODAY?

DITHERS: HE QUOTES MR. BUMSTEAD'S LETTER WHICH SAYS THERE'S NO  
QUESTIONS HE COULDN'T ANSWER.

DAGWOOD: I NEVER SAID THAT!

DITHERS: TATTLE MAKES IT SOUND AS IF YOU DID. SO HE SUGGESTS  
YOU BE GIVEN A .CHANCE ON THE SMARTY PARTY QUIZ SHOW.

DAGWOOD: WELL -- ER -- I WOULDN'T MIND. NOT A BIT!...ONLY I'M  
PRETTY SURE THEY WON'T INVITE ME AGAIN!

DITHERS: OH YES THEY WILL! IN FACT -- THEY HAVE!

DAGWOOD: AND NOT ONLY THAT BUT...(TAKE) THEY -- THEY HAVE?

DITHERS: YES. I INSISTED THAT THEY GIVE YOU A CHANCE.

BLONDIE: BUT, MR. DITHERS -- ISN'T THAT JUST WHAT TOMMY TATTLE  
WANTS?

DITHERS: OF COURSE IT IS! HE WANTS DAGWOOD TO GO ON AND FAIL!  
BUT WE'RE GOING TO FOOL HIM!

DAGWOOD: WE ARE? HOW?

DITHERS: YOU'RE GOING TO KNOW THE ANSWERS, BUMSTEAD. YOU'RE  
GOING TO READ UP ON THINGS AND GO ON THERE AND KNOCK  
'EM COLD.

DAGWOOD: I -- I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT.

DITHERS: I'M GOING TO BE RIGHT, BUMSTEAD. TATTLE THINKS HE'S GOT  
US CORNERED BUT WE'RE GOING TO OUT-SMART HIM. IT'S  
IN THE BAG!

BLONDIE: BUT -- HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: BECAUSE --II HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT THE NEXT SMARTY PARTY  
QUIZ IS GOING TO BE ABOUT COOKING.

DAGWOOD: COOKING?"

BLONDIE: COOKING?

DITHERS: YES. COOKING! NOW ALL DAGWOOD HAS TO DO IS TO LEARN  
ALL THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT COOKING -- BETWEEN NOW AND '  
THE NEXT QUIZ SHOW!

DAGWOOD: T00000H.

(MUSIC IN...SEGUE TO THEME FOR CENTRAL)



"BLONDIE"  
6/17/40

15-A

ANNOUNCER: WE'LL RETURN TO THE BUMSTEAD'S IN A MOMENT -- BUT  
FIRST A TIP ABOUT ECONOMY.

FOR THE "EXTRAS" IN SMOKING PLEASURE AND VALUE, CHOOSE  
YOUR CIGARETTE FOR ITS SLOWER WAY OF BURNING...SMOKE  
CAMEL CIGARETTES. SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA  
MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, AND EXTRA FLAVOR.

MAN'S VOICE: FAST BURNING IN A CIGARETTE CREATES A HOT, FLAT TASTE  
IN THE SMOKE, AND NOTHING DULLS THE DELICATE FLAVOR AND  
AROMA OF A CIGARETTE LIKE EXCESS HEAT. SLOW BURNING  
PRESERVES THE NATURAL QUALITIES THAT MEAN MILDNESS,  
COOLNESS, AND FLAVOR.

ANNOUNCER: SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS ALSO GIVE YOU EXTRA SMOKING PER  
CIGARETTE PER PACK BECAUSE --

MAN'S VOICE: 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.

ANNOUNCER: AND THAT MEANS A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO  
FIVE EXTRA SMOKE PER PACK. SO FOR EXTRA MILDNESS,  
EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR AND EXTRA SMOKING, TOO,  
TURN TO SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS...THE CIGARETTE THAT  
GIVES YOU THE "EXTRAS."

GOODWIN: AND NOW -- WE RETURN TO THE BUMSTEADS' LIVING ROOM ON THE NIGHT WHEN DAGWOOD IS TO APPEAR ON THE SMARTY PARTY QUIZ SHOW. BLONDIE IS ALL ALONE (DOOR BELL) I MEAN SHE WAS ALL ALONE...

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DITHERS: WELL, BLONDIE...

BLONDIE: WHY, MR. DITHERS -- AREN'T YOU GOING TO THE BROADCAST?

DITHERS: YOU CAN BET YOUR LIFE I'M GOING! I'M HERE TO SEE THAT DAGWOOD GOES TOO!

BLONDIE: WHY HE'S ALREADY GONE!

DITHERS: GONE? WHY THE PROGRAM ISN'T UNTIL SEVEN THIRTY -- IT'S ONLY SIX THIRTY NOW.

BLONDIE: HE WANTED TO BE DOWN THERE BY FIVE THIRTY. TO TELL THE TRUTH I THINK HE WAS A LITTLE NERVOUS.

DITHERS: WHAT'S HE GOT TO BE NERVOUS ABOUT? HE'LL WIN IN A WALK!

BLONDIE: I WISH I COULD BE AS SURE AS YOU SEEM TO BE. I WANTED TO GO WITH HIM -- BUT FOR ONCE HE THOUGHT IT WOULD MAKE HIM MORE NERVOUS TO HAVE ANY ONE HE KNEW AROUND.

DITHERS: POPPYCOCK! WHAT'S HE AFRAID OF?...I DID ALL THE WORK FOR HIM!

BLONDIE: OH, NO, MR. DITHERS -- DAGWOOD HAS BEEN STUDYING LIKE EVERYTHING. -- WHY HE'S BEEN THROUGH TWENTY COOK BOOKS -- INCLUDING THE SCANDINAVIAN!

DITHERS: IT WON'T HURT HIM TO CONCENTRATE FOR A CHANGE. BUT HE NEEDN'T HAVE PUT HIMSELF TO ALL THAT TROUBLE. ALL HE HAS TO DO IS ANSWER THREE QUESTIONS.

BLONDIE: YES -- BUT WHO COULD TELL WHAT THE QUESTIONS WOULD BE?

DITHERS: I COULD! IN FACT I HAVE TOLD HIM!

BLONDIE: I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

DITHERS: WELL, I'VE KEPT IT UNDER MY HAT UNTIL TONIGHT TO PREVENT  
DAGWOOD LETTING THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG. BUT -- DID DAGWOOD  
SHOW YOU THREE SAMPLE QUESTIONS THAT I GAVE HIM?

BLONDIE: OH -- THOSE? YES I SAW THEM.

DITHERS: WELL, THOSE ARE THE ONES HE'S GOING TO BE ASKED.

BLONDIE: BUT -- MR. DITHERS! ARE YOU SURE?

DITHERS: SURE I'M SURE! I WROTE THOSE QUESTIONS MYSELF -- THEN I  
WENT TO THE MAN WHO RUNS THE PROGRAM...AND GOT HIM TO AGREE  
TO ASK DAGWOOD MY QUESTIONS.

BLONDIE: BUT THAT'S NOT FAIR.

DITHERS: WHY ISN'T IT? THEY ASKED ME THE QUESTIONS DAGWOOD SENT IN!

BLONDIE: BUT YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE ANSWERS IN ADVANCE!

DITHERS: THAT'S A DETAIL! THE BEST PART OF THE JOKE IS THAT I USED  
TOMMY TATTLES' ARTICLE TO HELP ME PUT IT OVER.

BLONDIE: HOW?

DITHERS: WELL THE ARTICLE SAID DAGWOOD WAS IN THE DOGHOUSE WITH ME,  
YOU KNOW. SO I PLAYED THAT UP! I TOLD THE SMARTY PARTY MAN  
THAT THIS WAS MY REVENGE ON DAGWOOD, SEE? NATURALLY HE  
THOUGHT I WAS TRYING TO STICK DAG INSTEAD OF HELP HIM --  
SO HE FELL FOR IT. (LAUGHS)

BLONDIE: I'M SORRY, MR. DITHERS -- BUT I DON'T THINK I WANT DAGWOOD  
TO WIN A QUIZ CONTEST THAT WAY.

DITHERS: I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE CONTEST -- BUT I WANT TO PUT IT OVER  
ON TOMMY TATTLE -- AND I'M GOING TO!

BLONDIE: IS THAT ALL YOU WANT?

DITHERS: SURE!...NOW DON'T YOU TRY TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT THIS,  
BLONDIE! JUST LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE. WELL, I'LL BE GOING  
DOWN TO SEE MY MAN WIN.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BLONDIE: WAIT A MINUTE, MR. DITHERS. I THINK IT'S ONLY FAIR TO WARN  
YOU. I WANT YOU TO GET THE BEST OF TOMMY TATTLE! BUT I  
DON'T WANT DAGWOOD TO WIN A CONTEST THAT'S -- THAT'S FIXED  
IN ADVANCE! AND IF I CAN -- I'M GOING TO STOP HIM FROM  
DOING IT!

DITHERS: IT'S A LITTLE LATE FOR THAT, BLONDIE! WHEN J.C. DITHERS  
FIXES A THING -- IT STAYS FIXED! WELL -- GOOD NIGHT.

SOUND: DOOR SHUTS

BLONDIE: TOO LATE, IS IT? WELL -- WE'LL JUST SEE IF IT IS. (PHONE  
UP) OPERATOR? GET ME TOMMY TATTLE ON THE DAILY DRIBBLE --  
AND THEN GET ME STATION W-A-K-Y. NO I DON'T KNOW THE  
NUMBERS BUT I WANT THEM RIGHT AWAY!

MUSIC: (IN FOR BRIEF INTERLUDE)

DAGWOOD: (TO SELF) FOUR CUPS OF FLOUR AND TWO WELL BEATEN EGGS.

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: (LOUDER) SSSSH. I'M GOING THROUGH THE CAKE RECIPE!

DITHERS: HOW DO YOU FEEL?

DAGWOOD: TERRIBLE!...I KEEP SIFTING FLOUR!

DITHERS: NOW DON'T WORRY. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS REMEMBER THE ANSWERS  
TO THOSE THREE QUESTIONS.

DAGWOOD: REMEMBER THEM? I CAN'T FORGET THEM! ALL I CAN THINK OF IS  
THOSE ANSWERS.

DITHERS: GOOD...LOOK! THERE GOES THE RED LIGHT! IN A MINUTE THEY'LL  
CALL YOU OUT ON THE STAGE -- AND YOU'LL BE ON THE AIR!

DAGWOOD: YEAH...I KNOW. I KNOW!

MUSIC: (OFF AND FAINT)

DITHERS: LET'S RUN THROUGH THOSE QUESTIONS JUST ONCE. NOW THE FIRST  
ONE IS... "HOW DO YOU KEEP CANDY FROM STICKING WHILE IT  
COOLS?

DAGWOOD: SPREAD A THIN LAYER OF BUTTER...

DITHERS: RIGHT!...NEVER MIND THE REST OF THAT ONE! SECOND QUESTION!  
"HOW IS TARRAGON VINEGAR MADE?,"

DAGWOOD: POUR A QUART OF WHITE WINE IN A PITCHER AND SET ASIDE TO  
SOUR. THEN...

DITHERS: OKAY! SKIP THE REST OF THAT ONE! THIRD QUESTION! "AFTER  
YOU HAVE THE BATTER FOR A CAKE ALL MIXED -- WHAT IS THE  
NEXT AND FINAL STEP?"

DAGWOOD: POUR THE BATTER INTO A WELL GREASED PAN AND BAKE FOR THIRTY  
MINUTES.

DITHERS: PERFECT.

VOICE: (ON FILTER) MR. BUMSTEAD! YOU'RE WANTED ON THE STAGE  
RIGHT AWAY!

DAGWOOD: TOO OH.

DITHERS: COME ON, BUMSTEAD...AND BUCK UP! YOU CAN'T LOSE!

DAGWOOD: I -- I CAN'T WALK EITHER. (TO SELF) POUR THIN BATTER --  
INTO PITCHER -- BAKE IN GREASY PAN....

MUSIC: (SWELLS SHARPLY...THEN OUT)

ANNCR: AND HERE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IS OUR GUEST GUESSER OF  
THE EVENING, MR. DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD.

(APPLAUSE)

DITHERS: OKAY, BUMSTEAD. YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW.

ANNCR: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. MR. BUMSTEAD'S APPEARANCE ON OUR  
SMARTY PARTY THIS EVENING HAS STIRRED UNUSUAL INTEREST IN  
ALL OUR LISTENERS AND I'M GOING TO TAKE EXTRA CARE TONIGHT  
TO PROVE TO OUR PUBLIC THAT THIS CONTEST IS ABSOLUTELY  
HONEST! TO DEMONSTRATE CLEARLY THAT MR. BUMSTEAD COULDN'T  
POSSIBLY KNOW THE ANSWERS IN ADVANCE...I'M GOING TO ASK  
QUESTIONS THAT I MYSELF HAVE NEVER SEEN UNTIL THIS MOMENT.

DAGWOOD: HEY! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?

DITHERS: DON'T WORRY, BUMSTEAD. IT'S JUST A GAG!

ANNCR: NOW THIS BASKET CONTAINS FAN MAIL -- AND THE MAIL CONTAINS  
QUESTIONS -- BUT THE LETTERS ARE ALL UNOPENED! WATCH!  
I SELECT ONE AT RANDOM. I OPEN IT -- (TEARING PAPER) AND  
READ THE QUESTIONS AT ONCE TO OUR GUEST OF HONOR...THE  
FIRST IS A BASEBALL QUESTION.

DAGWOOD: TOOHH.

DITHERS: THIS IS A FRAME-UP. BASEBALL! FORGET COOKING, BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: I -- I CAN'T!

ANNCR: FIRST QUESTION, MR. BUMSTEAD! IN A BASEBALL GAME -- WHAT'S  
THE SAFEST WAY OF SLIDING FOR HOME?

DAGWOOD: SPREAD A THIN LAYER OF BUTTER ON THE PLATE! (LAUGHTER)

DITHERS: NO, NO, BUMSTEAD.

ANNCR: VERY FUNNY. VERY WITTY, MR. BUMSTEAD...BUT HARDLY...ER...  
ACCURATE. YOU LOSE THAT ONE. SECOND QUESTION! YOU'RE AT  
THE BAT -- WITH TWO STRIKES CALLED AGAINST YOU. YOU'RE UP  
AGAINST THE TOUGHEST PITCHER IN THE LEAGUE! WHAT WOULD YOU  
DO?

DAGWOOD: POUR A QUART OF WINE INTO THE PITCHER AND SET ASIDE TO  
SOUR. (LAUGHTER)

ANNCR: DEAR ME! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE ALREADY OUT OF THE RUNNING,  
MR. BUMSTEAD!...HOWEVER, TO RAISE YOUR AVERAGE -- HERE'S  
THE THIRD QUESTION! YOU'RE THE MANAGER OF A BALL CLUB!  
THE BASES ARE FULL AND ONE MAN IS OUT! YOUR HEAVIEST BATTER  
ALSO STRIKES OUT. WHAT WOULD YOU DO THEN?

DAGWOOD: POUR THE BATTER INTO A WELL-GREASED PAN AND BAKE FOR THIRTY  
MINUTES.

ANNCR: STRIKE THREE ON YOU, MR. BUMSTEAD. YOU'RE OUT!...AND THE  
PRIZE OF TEN DOLLARS AND A CARTON OF (VOICE FADES) CREAKIE  
CRACKIES GOES TO THE MAN WHO ASKED THE QUESTIONS...MR....

MUSIC: (IN FOR BRIEF INTERLUDE)

DAGWOOD: AW, COME ON, MR. DITHERS. LET'S GO HOME NOW -- HUH?

DITHERS: GO AWAY.

DAGWOOD: LOOK -- THE PROGRAM IS ALL OVER AND EVERYBODY'S GONE HOME  
AND THE MAN WANTS TO PUT OUT THE LIGHTS NOW.

DITHERS: GO AWAY.

DAGWOOD: WE -- WE'LL LIVE IT DOWN, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: TWICE! TWICE ON TWO PROGRAMS YOU MAKE ME A LAUGHING STOCK.  
TWO CONSECUTIVE PROGRAMS!

DAGWOOD: I'M SORRY -- BUT YOU TOLD ME TO LEARN THOSE THREE ANSWERS --  
AND YOU'D GUARANTEE WE'D WIN. SO I DID...AND WE DIDN'T!

DITHERS: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. I TOLD YOU TO LEARN THREE SIMPLE  
ANSWERS. BUT I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO FORGET EVERYTHING ELSE  
YOU EVER KNEW.

DAGWOOD: WELL, I DID WHAT YOU SAID! REMEMBER, MR. DITHERS, YOU CAN'T  
HAVE YOUR CAKE AND EAT IT TOO.

DITHERS: DON'T MENTION CAKE!

DAGWOOD: NO SIR.

DITHERS: (GROANS) OOOOH. WHEN I THINK OF THAT TOMMY TATTLE --  
GLOATING OVER US!

SOUND: KNOCK ON DOOR

DAGWOOD: WHO'S THAT? (DOOR OPENS) WHY -- BLONDIE! WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?

BLONDIE: WELL, YOU WERE SO LONG COMING HOME I THOUGHT I'D COME PICK  
YOU UP! YOU WERE MARVELOUS, DEAR.

DAGWOOD: WELL IT WAS LIKE THIS -- (TAKE) I WAS WHAT?

BLONDIE: MARVELOUS!

DAGWOOD: BUT -- I -- I LOST!

BLONDIE: WELL -- YOU LOST HONESTLY!

DITHERS: PAH!

BLONDIE: IS THAT MR. DITHERS OVER THERE IN THE SHADOW?

DAGWOOD: YEAH, HE -- HE DOESN'T FEEL JUST SO GOOD.

BLONDIE: WELL, I KNOW SOMETHING THAT WILL CHEER HIM UP.

DAGWOOD: YOU DO? TELL HIM QUICK!



BLONDIE: WELL, OUR OLD ENEMY, TOMMY TATTLE, HAS TATTLED ONCE TOO OFTEN.

DITHERS: EH?

BLONDIE: YES. HE MADE A LITTLE MISTAKE WHEN HE WROTE HIS COLUMN FOR TOMORROW NIGHT -- TONIGHT!

DAGWOOD: HOW DO YOU MEAN?

BLONDIE: WELL, HE TOLD ALL ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED ON THE SMARTY PARTY PROGRAM.

DITHERS: OF COURSE! HE WOULD!

BLONDIE: ONLY IT DIDN'T.

DITHERS: HAH?

DAGWOOD: DIDN'T WHAT?

BLONDIE: IT DIDN'T HAPPEN! LISTEN!... TOMMY TATTLE SAID THAT THE PROGRAM WAS A FRAME-UP. HE SAID THAT MR. DITHERS WROTE QUESTIONS ABOUT COOKERY AND DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD ANSWERED THEM -- KNOWING IN ADVANCE WHAT THE QUESTIONS WERE. HE CALLED MR. DITHERS A CROOK.

DAGWOOD: BUT HE ISN'T! I MEAN WE DIDN'T. I MEAN...

DITHERS: CALLED ME A CROOK, DID HE? I'LL SUE HIM FROM HERE TO BREAKFAST!

BLONDIE: I WOULDN'T. I'D JUST HOLD IT OVER HIS HEAD FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR IN THE FUTURE.

DITHERS: WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS MARVELOUS! HE WROTE WHAT HE THOUGHT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN AS THOUGHT IT HAD HAPPENED! I'VE GOT HIM DEAD TO RIGHTS! BUT -- WHERE DID HE GET THE IDEA THAT IT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN?

BLONDIE: OH -- SOME LADY CALLED HIM UP ON THE PHONE AND, ER -- TOLD HIM ALL ABOUT IT.

DITHERS: YOU?

BLONDIE: UHUH.

DAGWOOD: WHY DID YOU DO THAT, HONEY?

DITHERS: I KNOW WHY SHE DID IT...BUT...HOW COULD YOU BE SURE THAT IT WOULDN'T HAPPEN? I MEAN...

BLONDIE: I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, MR. DITHERS! BUT I HAD THAT ALL FIXED! I CALLED THE SMARTY PARTY MAN TOO!...AND WARNED HIM TO USE DIFFERENT QUESTIONS.

DITHERS: OH, THAT WAS YOU, TOO, EH?

BLONDIE: OH, YES.

DITHERS: WELL -- IT'S A GOOD THING NOTHING WENT WRONG.

BLONDIE: WELL, YOU SEE, MR. DITHERS...WHEN I FIX SOMETHING IT REALLY STAYS FIXED!

DAGWOOD: LOOK! EXCUSE ME, FOLKS...BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. HERE I GO AND LET MR. DITHERS DOWN BY NOT REMEMBERING -- I MEAN NOT FORGETTING.

DITHERS: WELL, FORGET IT NOW, DAGWOOD. YOU WERE SWELL. I'VE GOT TOMMY TATTLE IN A SPOT WHERE HE'LL BEHAVE FOR A LONG TIME TO COME. FORGET ALL THE REST AND JUST REMEMBER WHAT A SMART WIFE YOU HAVE...(DOOR OPENS)...GOOD NIGHT, ALL...

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD IS AWFULLY TIRED, MR. DITHERS! DON'T YOU THINK...?

DITHERS: YEAH. LET HIM STAY HOME TOMORROW AND REST UP. GOOD NIGHT.

SOUND: DOOR SHUTS

DAGWOOD: GOSH! THAT'S FUNNY. HE WAS SO MAD AT ME -- AND NOW HE'S GIVING ME A HOLIDAY....

BLONDIE: YOU DESERVE IT AFTER STUDYING ALL THOSE COOK BOOKS JUST TO PLEASE HIM. WELL, TOMORROW YOU CAN STAY IN BED ALL DAY....

DAGWOOD: NO...I KNOW WHAT I'D RATHER DO...

BLONDIE: WHAT, DEAR?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- SEE -- IT SEEMS A SHAME TO WASTE ALL THOSE RECIPES I LEARNED. I -- I THINK I'LL DO A LITTLE COOKING AND GIVE YOU A HOLIDAY!

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO COOK?

DAGWOOD: WELL, LET'S SEE...THAT RECIPE FOR MUSHROOMS WITH BRAZIL NUT STUFFING SOUNDS PRETTY GOOD...

BLONDIE: HOW DOES THAT GO, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: (WITH RAPID ASSURANCE) WASH AND REMOVE STEMS FROM ONE AND ONE HALF POUNDS OF FRESH MUSHROOMS. CHOP STEMS FINE -- AND MIX WITH FINE CHOPPED ONIONS. SAUTE IN BUTTER FOR ABOUT FIVE MINUTES. (VOICE BEGINS TO FADE) ADD ONE CUP OF BREAD CRUMBS...ONE CUP CHOPPED BRAZIL NUTS...ONE TEASPOON SALT...ONE TABLESPOON CATSUP...(MUSIC IN FAINTLY) ONE TABLESPOON LEMON JUICE...ONE HALF A CUP OF CREAM... AND THREE STRIPS OF BACON....

(ON THREE...MUSIC SWELLS UP AND SEGUES 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" <sup>it</sup> SOMETHING NEW AND UNUSUAL IN DAYTIME ENTERTAINMENT -- ON SATURDAY NIGHT TUNE IN AND HEAR BOB CROSBY AND MILDRED BAILEY FEATURING MUSIC WITH A "HEARTBEAT." NEXT MONDAY NIGHT AGAIN YOU'LL HEAR "BLONDIE" AND... *we think*

*you'll get a chuckle out of the  
blondie of the Crownheads when  
Blondie hits a cork!*

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:)

"BLONDIE"  
6/17/40

-29-

WALLINGTON:

BLONDIE IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON AND DAGWOOD,  
BY ARTHUR LAKE...BLONDIE IS WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY  
ASHMEAD SCOTT...

THIS IS JIMMY WALLINGTON SAYING GOOD NIGHT FOR THE  
MAKERS OF CAMELS CIGARETTES.

THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

*out  
of  
the*