

7/19/40

*De*

"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, JULY 22, 1940

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

*Walker*

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."

ORCHESTRA: (THEME...EIGHT MEASURES...THEN UNDER FOR:)

GOODWIN: BEFORE OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH CHIC YOUNG'S FAMOUS  
CHARACTERS, "BLONDIE" AND "DAGWOOD," A WORD FROM THE  
MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES.

"BLONDIE"  
7/22/40

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GOODWIN: YOU KNOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, OVER AND OVER AGAIN I HEAR PEOPLE ASKING FOR CAMELS. YES, MORE AND MORE PEOPLE ARE TURNING TO THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE FOR STEADY SMOKING...AND I'M NOT SURPRISED. CAMELS ARE AMERICA'S FAVORITE CIGARETTE. WITH THEIR MATCHLESS BLEND OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS...THEIR SLOWER WAY OF BURNING, CAMELS GIVE YOU THE "EXTRAS"...EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR, AND EXTRA SMOKING, TOO, PER CIGARETTE PER PACK. SLOW BURNING HEIGHTENS TOBACCO FLAVOR AND FRAGRANCE. IT MEANS FREEDOM FROM THE EXCESS HEAT AND IRRITATING QUALITIES OF TOO-FAST BURNING. FOR THE "EXTRAS" IN CIGARETTE PLEASURE AND VALUE, TURN TO SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS. PENNY FOR PENNY, CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

GOODWIN: AND NOW FOR OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTEADS. THERE WAS NOTHING WRONG WITH DAGWOOD'S BREAKFAST THIS MORNING -- AND IT'S STILL QUITE A WHILE BEFORE LUNCH TIME...BUT WHENEVER DAG HASN'T ANYTHING ELSE TO DO, HE AUTOMATICALLY TURNS TOWARD FOOD...AND THAT'S WHY WE FIND HIM -- ASTRIDE A STOOL IN BENNIE'S BEANERY -- JUST POLISHING OFF A PLATE...~~WHILE BENNY HIMSELF LOOKS ON WITH A PECULIAR EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE...~~ *no Benny says*

BENNY: WELL, HOW WAS THE PICKLED BULL AND PERFUME?

DAGWOOD: WELL, I TELL YOU...(TAKE)...THE WHAT?

BENNY: THE CORN BEEF AN' CABBAGE. HOW IS IT SETTIN'?

DAGWOOD: OH...IT WAS OKAY! IN FACT, IT WAS VERY GOOD!

BENNY: I TAKE NOTICE YOU CLEANED THE PLATE.

DAGWOOD: YEAH. I DON'T LIKE TO WASTE FOOD.

BENNY: I SEE YOU DON'T. I NEVER THOUGHT YOU COULD DO IT.

DAGWOOD: EH? DO WHAT?

BENNY: EAT TWO DOUBLE ORDERS OF CORN BEEF AN' CABBAGE AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING! IT AIN'T NEVER BEEN DONE IN HERE BEFORE -- AN' WE GET SOME FAIR COUNTRY EATERS, TOO!

DAGWOOD: WELL -- IT WAS TASTY! VERY TASTY! (SIGHS, PATS TUMMY) I GUESS THAT'LL HOLD ME 'TIL LUNCH.

BENNY: LUNCH? YOU MEAN THIS WASN'T YOUR LUNCH?

DAGWOOD: NO -- NO! THIS WAS MY ELEVENSEES. I USUALLY JUST TAKE A CHOCOLATE MALTED -- (WITH MAYBE AN EGG) -- BUT TODAY I WANTED A REAL SNACK!

BENNY: UHUH. SNACK, EH? (SIGHS WITH ADMIRATION) WELL, BUDDY, I AIN'T NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE -- WHICH IS MY HARD LUCK -- BUT WOULD YOU GIMME YOUR AUTOGRAPH?

DAGWOOD: AUTOGRAPH? WHAT FOR?

BENNY: I THINK YOU'RE AN UNUSUAL GUY, SEE? AN' I'M GOIN' TER RESERVE THAT STOOL YOU'RE SITTIN' ON FROM NOW ON. I'LL PUT YER NAME ON IT IF YOU WANT. AN EATER LIKE YOU OUGHT TO GET ENCOURAGED.

DAGWOOD: OH, I GUESS LOTS OF FELLERS EAT MORE THAN I DO.

BENNY: IF YOU KNOW ANY THAT DO -- BRING 'EM IN. ONE MORE LIKE YOU AND I COULD RETIRE IN A YEAR.

DAGWOOD: WELL, I HAVE HAD A LOT OF COMPLIMENTS OF MY APPETITE. BUT I GUESS YOU BETTER NOT RESERVE THIS STOOL, MR...ER...

BENNY: JUST CALL ME BENNY. WHY NOT?

DAGWOOD: WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS -- ER -- BENNY. YOU SEE -- I EAT MY BREAKFASTS AND DINNERS AT HOME ALL THE TIME...AND IT'S KIND OF FAR FOR ME TO COME TO LUNCH. I USUALLY EAT LUNCH NEAR THE OFFICE.

BENNY: OH, YOU WORK IN AN OFFICE?

DAGWOOD: YEAH, I WORK FOR J. C. DITHERS. AND USUALLY HE DOESN'T GIVE ME MUCH TIME FOR LUNCH -- ONLY TODAY HE'S AWAY.

BENNY: OH... "WHEN THE CAT'S OUT OF TOWN -- THE MICE WILL CLOWN," EH?

DAGWOOD: HOW WAS THAT AGAIN?

BENNY: THAT'S SOME POETRY I KNOW. SKIP IT. SO YOU WORK IN AN OFFICE! YOU OUGHT TO TRY MY BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

DAGWOOD: OH, I'LL GO HOME FOR LUNCH.

BENNY: (CLUCK ADMIRINGLY) TSK! TSK! TSK! WELL, BUDDY -- YOU'RE LUCKY! A GOOD JOB AND A HOME TO GO HOME TO LIKE THAT. IF YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW LUCKY YOU ARE -- TAKE A LOOK AT THAT GUY MOOCHIN' AROUND OUTSIDE MY WINDOW.

DAGWOOD: EH? OH...YEAH! SOME TRAMP, I GUESS.

BENNY: YOU GUESS? LOOK AT THE CLOTHES! I AIN'T SEEN THE LIKE  
O' THEM SINCE BILLY WATSON QUIT RIDIN' HIS BIKE!

DAGWOOD: HE'S STARING IN HERE LIKE HE WAS HUNGRY.

BENNY: YEAH -- BUT I CAN'T FEED EVERY BUM IN TOWN. WATCH NOW --  
IN A MINUTE HE'LL COME SIDLIN' IN HERE AN' TRY TO PUT THE  
ARM ON ME FOR A CUP OF JAVA. (DOOR OPENS) WHAT'D I  
TELL YOU...

LUKE: (COMING IN) ER -- HELLO, MEN.

DAGWOOD: HELLO.

BENNY: WHAT'S ON YER MIND, BO?

LUKE: YOU MIGHT GIVE ME A CUP OF COFFEE.

BENNY: I MIGHT -- BUT IT AIN'T LIKELY. TAKE A LOOK AT THE SIGN...  
IF YOU AIN'T READ IT! IT PLAINLY SAYS, "I GIVE NO CREDIT!"

DAGWOOD: GOLLY. MORE POETRY!

LUKE: OH -- YOU LIKE POETRY?

BENNY: YEAH -- I LIKE TO PAY MY RENT, TOO. I'M IN BUSINESS HERE,  
SEE? :

LUKE: YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO PAY FOR THE COFFEE?

BENNY: RIGHT! GOT ANY DOUGH?

LUKE: WELL -- I'VE GOT <sup>Reach</sup> ENOUGH FOR COFFEE, I GUESS. YEAH.  
HERE'S A NICKLE.

BENNY: OKAY. ONE JAVA COMIN' UP! (DRAWS THE COFFEE)

LUKE: MIND IF I READ THIS PAPER WHILE I DRINK MY COFFEE?

BENNY: HELP HERSELF! TAKE IT OVER IN THE CORNER THERE.  
(RIBBING) LISTEN -- I'M AFRAID THE SASSIETY PAGE IS GONE,  
THOUGH! I USED IT TER POLISH A PAN.

LUKE: I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SOCIETY.

BENNY: HA! YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE YOU WAS... (LAUGHS)

DAGWOOD: (LAUGHS LOUD AND LONG)

BENNY: YOU GET IT? HE SAYS TO ME... "I AIN'T INNARESTED IN SASSIETY"... AND RIGHT AWAY I SAYS TO HIM... "YOU DON'T LOOK IT!" (LAUGHS)

DAGWOOD: YEAH... BUT I WASN'T LAUGHING AT YOUR JOKE!

BENNY: (SOBERS) OH! THEN WHAT STRUCK YOU SO FUNNY?

DAGWOOD: WELL, WHEN YOU SAID "SOCIETY"... IT REMINDED ME OF A JOKE ON MY BOSS -- MR. DITHERS! SOMETHING I HEARD THIS MORNING.

BENNY: (SOURLY) OH... YOU HEARD A GAG THIS MORNING AND YOU SAVED UP THE LAUGH 'TIL NOW? SOME JOKE!

DAGWOOD: IT'S VERY FUNNY! LISTEN... THIS MR. DITHERS I WORK FOR, IS A VERY IMPORTANT FELLER, SEE? HE BOSSES EVERYBODY AROUND.

BENNY: I KNOW THE KIND...

DAGWOOD: YEAH... AND HE LIKES TO MAKE OFF HE BOSSES HIS WIFE, TOO. WELL, THIS MORNING I FOUND OUT WHY HE LEFT TOWN FOR A WHILE. HE COULDN'T EVEN GET HIS WIFE TO GIVE HIM HIS DINNER AT HOME. (LAUGHS)

BENNY: YOU CAN LAUGH -- BUT TO ME -- THAT'S PATHETIC! WHERE DOES HIS WIFE GET OFF ACTIN' LIKE THAT?

DAGWOOD: SHE'S IN SOCIETY NOW. WELL -- SHE ALWAYS WAS KIND OF IN IT. BUT BEFORE, SHE DIDN'T CARE. NOT UNTIL THIS SOUTH AMERICAN POET CAME TO TOWN.

BENNY: YOU MEAN THE GUY THAT WROTE THE BOOK NAMED "POEMS OF THE PAMPAS?"

DAGWOOD: HAVE YOU READ HIS BOOK?

BENNY: NAW! I DON'T READ POETRY, I MAKE UP ME OWN. IT WAS MY WIFE TOLD ME ABOUT THIS SPANISH FELLER. SHE READ ABOUT HIM IN THE PAPER.

DAGWOOD: I GUESS ABOUT EVERY WOMAN IN TOWN IS ALL EXCITED OVER HIM. WHAT IS IT ABOUT A POET THAT MAKES WOMEN ACT SO CRAZY?

BENNY: I DUNNO. BUT MY WIFE TELLS ME THEY'RE GETTIN' UP PARTIES ALL OVER TO ENTERTAIN HIM AND LIKE THAT.

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT MRS. DITHERS IS DOING. SHE AND A WOMAN NAMED MRS. DILLY ARE FIGHTING EACH OTHER TO SEE WHO GETS HIM TO STAY AT HER HOUSE. THAT'S WHY MR. DITHERS LEFT TOWN. MRS. DITHERS WAS TOO BUSY TO FEED HIM. (LAUGHS)

BENNY: I'D LIKE TO SEE MY WIFE PULL THAT ON ME!

DAGWOOD: ME, TOO. OF COURSE, BLONDIE WOULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT -- BUT I WOULDN'T STAND FOR IT ANYWAY!

BENNY: RIGHT! WHEN I CLOSE THE LUNCH ROOM HERE -- I WANT TO GO HOME TO A GOOD DINNER.

DAGWOOD: OH, DON'T YOU EAT HERE?

BENNY: NO. I JUST WORK HERE -- I DON'T HAVE TO EAT HERE.

DAGWOOD: OH! ER -- SPEAKING OF WORKING, I GUESS I'LL GO BACK TO THE OFFICE NOW. INSTEAD OF HAVING LUNCH -- I'LL GET MY WORK DONE AND GET HOME EARLY FOR DINNER!

BENNY: WELL -- ANYTIME YOU'RE PASSING...DROP IN.

DAGWOOD: YEAH! SURE! WELL...I'LL BE SEEING YOU...

BENNY: YEAH, BUT...JUST A MINUTE, BUDDY.

DAGWOOD: WHAT'S WRONG?

BENNY: JUST A LITTLE MATTER OF A CHECK HERE. TWO DOUBLE ORDERS OF CORN BEEF AND CABBAGE -- TWO COFFEES AND A GLASS - A MILK.

DAGWOOD: GOSH! I'M SORRY! I WAS WALKING RIGHT OUT WITHOUT PAYING.

BENNY: OH, NO YOU WASN'T! NOBODY GETS AWAY WITH THAT ON ME.

DAGWOOD: EH? OH...I DIDN'T MEAN I WAS REALLY GOING TO!...ER... JUST A MINUTE 'TIL I FIND MY CHANGE...HMMM...THAT'S FUNNY!

BENNY: NO CHANGE, MISTER?

DAGWOOD: NO...I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU A BILL...I...HMMM...NOW WHERE'S MY WALLET?

BENNY: I GOT NO TIME FOR RIDDLES, FELLER. YOU OWE ME A DOLLAR TEN.

DAGWOOD: I -- I MUST HAVE LEFT MY WALLET HOME, TOO!

BENNY: OH, YEAH? I'VE HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE, TOO. THAT GAG IS OLD ENOUGH TO VOTE!

DAGWOOD: DON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?

BENNY: THAT'S RIGHT -- I DON'T!

DAGWOOD: WELL, IT'S TRUE! AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME...WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

BENNY: THAT'S EASY! I GOT A SINK FULL OF DISHES BACK THERE... LEFT FROM BREAKFAST. LOTS OF 'EM HAVE GOT COLD FRIED EGG ON 'EM...AND THAT'S HARD TO GET OFF. I DON'T LIKE THE JOB.

DAGWOOD: YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO WASH THOSE DISHES.

BENNY: YOU GET IT!...PAY UP OR WORK IT OUT, BO!

DAGWOOD: I'M NO HOBO...I...I...WAIT A MINUTE...WHAT'S THIS...HA! I FOUND A DOLLAR BILL! IT WAS KIND OF CRUMPLED UP. WAY DOWN IN MY POCKET!

BENNY: YEAH...WHEN I MENTION WORK THEY USUALLY FIND THE DOUGH.

DAGWOOD: LISTEN, YOU...

BENNY: YOU LISTEN...WHERE'S THE OTHER DIME?

DAGWOOD: I HAVEN'T GOT IT...

BENNY: OKAY...GET BUSY ON THE DISHES...

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH.

LUKE: (COMING IN) WHAT'S THE MATTER, MEN?

BENNY: IT'S NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU, JACK...



LUKE: ) JUST CALL ME LUKE.

BENNY: WELL, WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS -- KEEP OUT OF THIS! ONE BUM AT A TIME!

DAGWOOD: I'M NO BUM!

BENNY: ANY GUY WHO OWES FOR A MEAL AND WON'T WORK IT OUT IS A . . .  
**BUM!**

LUKE: ) HOW MUCH DOES HE OWE YOU?

DAGWOOD: I OWE HIM A MEASLY DIME.

LUKE: ) A DIME? <sup>Well maybe.</sup> ~~I THINK~~...YEAH...I'VE GOT A DIME. I'LL PAY IT!

BENNY: YOU WILL?

DAGWOOD: YOU WILL?

LUKE: ) YEAH. HERE IT IS... (DIME RINGS ON COUNTER) IS THAT ALL RIGHT?

BENNY: IT'S OKAY WITH ME.

DAGWOOD: YEAH, BUT LOOK...I DON'T WANT TO TAKE YOUR MONEY. YOU HAVEN'T GOT MUCH HAVE YOU?

LUKE: ) I DON'T NEED MUCH. AND IT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT TO MAKE YOU WASH A SINK FULL OF DISHES FOR A DIME...

DAGWOOD: NO, BUT...

LUKE: ) YOU'LL SEE ME AGAIN SOME TIME. YOU CAN PAY IT BACK.

DAGWOOD: SAY! THANKS! YOU BET I'LL PAY IT BACK. WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

BENNY: HIM? HOTEL DE FLOPPO...

DAGWOOD: WHERE'S THAT?

LUKE: HE MEANS A TRAMP'S HANGOUT...I...I...DON'T HAVE ANY...  
ER...REGULAR PLACE TO LIVE IN...I...

DAGWOOD: OH! WELL, LISTEN! I WORK FOR J. C. DITHERS! YOU COME  
TO THE OFFICE WITH ME RIGHT NOW...

LUKE: OFFICE? NO...I DON'T LIKE OFFICES...(GOING) I...I'LL  
SEE YOU AROUND SOME TIME...(DOOR OPENS)

DAGWOOD: (GOING) YEAH...BUT LISTEN...IF YOU DON'T LIVE ANYWHERE...  
HOW AM I GOING TO...(DOOR SHUTS) HEY! WAIT! DOGGONE IT.  
(DOOR OPEN FAST) HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, CAN'T YOU?  
(DOOR SHUTS)

BENNY: WELL -- A MAN IN HIS LIFE SEES MANY QUEER SIGHTS. THOSE  
GUYS OUGHT TO BE IN THE NUT-HATCH BY RIGHTS!

MUSIC: (IN FOR INTERLUDE)

SOUND: DOOR OPENS...SHUTS

DAGWOOD: BLOOOOONDIE! HI! I'M HOME!

BLONDIE: (AWAY) DAGWOOD? WELL FOR MERCY'S SAKE!

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- I KNOW I'M A LITTLE LATE FOR LUNCH. BUT THEN  
AGAIN I'M A LITTLE EARLY FOR DINNER. SEE -- IT WAS LIKE  
THIS...

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU HOME AT ALL. DIDN'T YOU  
GET MY MESSAGE AT THE OFFICE?

DAGWOOD: I HAVEN'T BEEN TO THE OFFICE FOR QUITE A WHILE...(TAKE)  
HEY!

BLONDIE: WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: IT -- IT ISN'T THAT LATE, IS IT?

BLONDIE: IT'S LATE ENOUGH, GOODNESS KNOWS. IT MUST BE THREE O'CLOCK AND I HAVE A MILLION THINGS TO DO BEFORE FIVE...

DAGWOOD: (SIGHS WITH RELIEF) I THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE IT WAS BEDTIME.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD...LET ME SEE YOUR TONGUE!

DAGWOOD: NONO. I'M NOT SICK, HONEY. BUT, WHEN I SAW YOU IN THAT NIGHTGOWN.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD! IT IS NOT A NIGHTGOWN! IT'S A HOSTESS ROBE! OR YOU MIGHT CALL IT A TEA GOWN!

DAGWOOD: OH WELL, THAT'S DIFFERENT. I...(TAKE)...TEA?

BLONDIE: WHY YES, DAGWOOD. YOU SEE, I DECIDED TO HAVE A LITTLE TEA.

DAGWOOD: SURE, HONEY -- HAVE ALL YOU WANT! ONLY YOU DON'T HAVE TO DRESS UP TO DRINK TEA, DO YOU? (LAUGHS)

BLONDIE: YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, DAGWOOD! SIT DOWN A MINUTE, DEAR -- WHILE I EXPLAIN...

DAGWOOD: IT SOUNDS BAD...BUT I'LL TAKE IT STANDING UP.

BLONDIE: WELL -- YOU SEE, DEAR -- I'VE BEEN TO MRS. MCBUTTERS FOR LUNCH....AND CORY DITHERS...

DAGWOOD: (LAUGHS) LISTEN -- SPEAKING OF CORY...

BLONDIE: PLEASE DON'T INTERRUPT, DAGWOOD. I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME...

DAGWOOD: OKAY.

BLONDIE: THE POINT IS THAT I HAVE A NUMBER OF SOCIAL OBLIGATIONS...

DAGWOOD: SOCIAL? LISTEN...DON'T YOU GO SOCIAL ON ME,NOW, BLONDIE! GOSH...NEXT THING I KNOW YOU'LL BE RUNNING AROUND WITH THAT SPANISH POET...AND...

BLONDIE: IF YOU MEAN DON CRISTOBAL EDUARDO LUCIO VAN TYLER Y GONZALEZ...

DAGWOOD: THAT'S THE GUY! (SUSPICIOUS) HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL HIS NAMES?

BLONDIE: WHY, EVERYONE IN TOWN IS TALKING ABOUT HIM, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW -- BUT I DON'T KNOW WHY.

BLONDIE: WHY, BECAUSE HE'S ROMANTIC, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: (GROANS) YOU TOO! LISTEN...WHAT'S SO ROMANTIC ABOUT THIS GUY?

BLONDIE: WELL, THEY SAY HE'S TERRIBLY GOOD LOOKING..."

DAGWOOD: UHUH. YOU EVER SEE HIM?

BLONDIE: NONE OF US HAVE EVER SEEN HIM...BUT THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY... AND THEN OF COURSE, HE'S OF NOBLE BLOOD!

DAGWOOD: I BET HE'S A PHONEY!

BLONDIE: OH NO, DAGWOOD....EVERYONE KNOWS HIS STORY. HIS FATHER WAS A DON...AND HIS MOTHER WAS AN AMERICAN GIRL!...SHE WAS A BOSTON BACK BAY BLUE BLOOD...AND THEY ELOPED!

DAGWOOD: SO DID WE -- REMEMBER?

BLONDIE: YES, DEAR...BUT DON CRISTOBAL WRITES POETRY, TOO.

DAGWOOD: UHUH. I KNOW. HE'S COMING TO TOWN TO READ HIS POETRY AT THE WOMAN'S CLUB. WELL -- HE BETTER NOT FLIRT WITH YOU!

BLONDIE: (LAUGHS) OH, DAGWOOD...I'M NOT LIKELY TO GET ANYWHERE NEAR HIM. THERE ARE TOO MANY WEALTHY WOMEN ENTERTAINING HIM...

DAGWOOD: IT'S DISGRACEFUL -- THAT'S WHAT IT IS!...CORY DITHERS AND THAT MRS. DILLY...FIGHTING OVER WHERE HE'S GOING TO STAY.

BLONDIE: I'M FOR CORY!...BUT OF COURSE I'M GOING TO BE NICE TO MRS. DILLY, TOO.

DAGWOOD: WELL, I DON'T SEE...(TAKE)...HEY! (GOING) WHAT'S ALL THIS STUFF ON THE DINING ROOM TABLE?

BLONDIE: (GOING) WHY THAT'S MY TEA, DAGWOOD! NOW LISTEN...

DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) I DON'T SEE ANY TEA...I MEAN ALL THIS STUFF TO EAT! YMMM. PICKLES AND SANDWICHES! SAY...THESE SANDWICHES ARE A LITTLE ON THE SMALL SIDE, AREN'T THEY?

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD...DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH THOSE?  
(SLAPS HIS HAND)

DAGWOOD: OOOOOCH! WHAT'S THE IDEA?

BLONDIE: I WANT THIS TABLE TO LOOK NICE WHEN THE LADIES ARRIVE.

DAGWOOD: WHAT LADIES?

BLONDIE: OH DAGWOOD, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU THAT I'M ENTERTAINING SOME WOMEN! MRS. DILLY -- AND CORY DITHERS AND...

DAGWOOD: I THOUGHT THEY WERE MAD AT EACH OTHER...

BLONDIE: WELL, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT! BUT THEY DON'T LET ON TO EACH OTHER! THEY JUST PURR! THAT'S HOW YOU DO IN SOCIETY -- YOU INVITE PEOPLE WHO MATTER -- EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE THEM...

DAGWOOD: WAIT A MINUTE! I'M GETTING THE IDEA!

BLONDIE: THAT'S FINE, DEAR -- NOW --

DAGWOOD: LISTEN! ARE YOU HAVING THOSE WOMEN TO TEA SO THEY'LL HAVE YOU TO THEIR PARTIES WHEN THIS -- THIS POET COMES TO TOWN?

BLONDIE: WELL -- NOT EXACTLY...

DAGWOOD: YOU ARE TOO! IS THAT NICE?

BLONDIE: I'M NOT SOCIAL CLIMBING IF THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN. I JUST WANT TO GET MY LITTLE AFFAIR OUT OF THE WAY BEFORE THEIR BIG AFFAIRS START.

DAGWOOD: I DON'T LIKE IT! NEXT THING I KNOW YOU'LL BE SO WRAPPED UP IN SOCIETY THAT YOU'LL BE LIKE CORY DITHERS...TOO BUSY TO GIVE YOUR HUSBAND HIS DINNER AT HOME...

BLONDIE: WELL -- JUST THIS ONCE, DEAR...

DAGWOOD: AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS... (TAKE) JUST WHAT ONCE?

BLONDIE: THIS ONCE! TONIGHT! I SIMPLY CAN'T GET YOUR DINNER  
TONIGHT, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOOOH!

BLONDIE: IT WILL BE TOO LATE WHEN TEA IS OVER...AND I'LL BE WORN  
OUT!

DAGWOOD: (GROANS) NOW YOU'RE MAKING IT SOUND AS IF IT WAS  
UNREASONABLE FOR A MAN TO WANT HIS DINNER.

BLONDIE: I DON'T MEAN THAT AT ALL, DARLING. I'VE THOUGHT  
ABOUT YOUR DINNER, TOO!

DAGWOOD: YOU HAVE?

BLONDIE: OF COURSE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE SOME NICE POT ROAST AND  
NOODLES?

DAGWOOD: OH BOY! NOW YOU'RE TALKING.

BLONDIE: WELL THEN THAT'S WHAT YOU'LL HAVE!...THERE'S A LOVELY NEW  
RESTAURANT ON MAIN STREET...

DAGWOOD: (GROANS) RESTAURANT?

BLONDIE: YES, DEAR...PEOPLE DO EAT IN RESTAURANTS, YOU KNOW...AND  
THIS ONE HAS A SIGN IN THE WINDOW!...A MENU!...FEATURING  
POT ROAST AND NOODLES.

DAGWOOD: I WON'T EAT IT! I WON'T GO NEAR THE PLACE! I WON'T READ  
THE MENU...

(MUSIC UP AND OUT...BRIEFLY)

DAGWOOD: (READING THE MENU)...HMMMM. "SPECIAL TODAY! POT ROAST AND  
NOODLES!"

LUKE: THAT LOOKS GOOD..BUT THE ROAST BEEF LOOKS BETTER.

DAGWOOD: WELL -- EITHER THAT OR... (TAKE)...HEY!...WHO'S THAT?

LUKE: REMEMBER ME? LUKE?

DAGWOOD: OH -- HELLO! HEY, WHERE'D YOU GO TO SO FAST TODAY?

LUKE: IN MY LINE -- YOU HAVE TO BE ABLE TO GET OUT OF SIGHT FAST.

DAGWOOD: WELL -- I'M CERTAINLY GLAD TO SEE YOU! I WAS JUST THINKING OF GOING IN AND HAVING DINNER.

LUKE: I THOUGHT YOU ALWAYS HAD DINNER AT HOME...

DAGWOOD: YEAH...WELL...JUST THIS ONCE! I MEAN...YOU KNOW....A MAN LIKES A CHANGE.

LUKE: IF I HAD A HOME...I WOULDN'T WANT A CHANGE.

DAGWOOD: LISTEN! HAVE YOU HAD DINNER, LUKE?

LUKE: WELL -- NO.

DAGWOOD: SWELL...YOU COME ON IN AND HAVE DINNER WITH ME.

LUKE: IN THESE CLOTHES?

DAGWOOD: NEVER MIND YOUR CLOTHES. I HAVEN'T GONE HIGH SOCIETY EVEN IF BLONDIE...WELL, NEVER MIND THAT! LET'S GO IN, HUH?

LUKE: WELL -- THAT ROAST BEEF DOES SOUND GOOD, BUT...

DAGWOOD: THEN THAT SETTLES IT. LISTEN! YOU'RE MY GUEST! YOU GAVE ME A DIME AND SAVED ME FROM WASHING DISHES AT BENNY'S...NOW IT'S MY TURN...

LUKE: WELL -- BUT...

DAGWOOD: I WON'T TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER! LISTEN -- LET'S PICK OUT WHAT WE'LL HAVE FROM THIS MENU IN THE WINDOW?.."

LUKE: I'LL HAVE ROAST BEEF.

DAGWOOD: OKAY! BUT FIRST YOU WANT AN APPETIZER.

LUKE: I DON'T NEED ONE.

DAGWOOD: OH SURE YOU DO! I WANT YOU TO HAVE A GOOD DINNER! NOW, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THE CRAB MEAT COCKTAIL?

LUKE: WELL -- IT SOUNDS ALL RIGHT, BUT...

DAGWOOD: THAT'LL BE TWO CRAB MEAT COCKTAILS. AND FOR SOUP I THINK THE GENUINE FRENCH ONION SOUP WOULD BE ABOUT RIGHT. NOW WE'LL HAVE FISH, TOO. X SOME OF THAT FILET OF SOLE MEUNIERE -- OR WHATEVER -- AND THEN...I TELL YOU! INSTEAD OF ROAST BEEF OR POT ROAST...LET'S HAVE A STEAK! EH?

LUKE: WELL, THE STEAKS COST...

DAGWOOD: NEVER MIND THE COST! THIS IS ON ME! WE'LL HAVE THAT PLANKED DOUBLE-SIRLOIN EXTRA-CUT FOR TWO! THEN FOR DESSERT...

LUKE: THINK WE'LL WANT DESSERT?

DAGWOOD: CERTAINLY WE'LL HAVE DESSERT! BUT WE'LL PICK THAT LATER! COME ON IN!

(MUSIC...BRIEFLY)

DAGWOOD: (SIGHS CONTENTEDLY) I'M GLAD WE HAD THIS IMPORTED STILTON CHEESE INSTEAD OF DESSERT! <sup>Sigh</sup> GOOD, ISN'T IT?

LUKE: (SIGHS) THE WHOLE DINNER WAS GOOD, MR. BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: JUST CALL ME DAGWOOD. SURE YOU WON'T HAVE MORE COFFEE?

LUKE: NO...THANKS...ER...DAGWOOD.

WAITER: (COMING IN) THE GENTLEMEN WILL HAVE SOMETHING MORE?

DAGWOOD: NO THANKS...JUST LET ME HAVE THE CHECK.

WAITER: CERTAINLY, SIR. (GOING) JUST A MOMENT!

LUKE: NOW LISTEN -- ER -- DAGWOOD...

DAGWOOD: NO! IT'S NO USE YOUR REACHING FOR YOUR POCKET, LUKE! THIS IS ON ME! YOU PAID FOR MY COFFEE THIS MORNING...

LUKE: WELL -- BUT THIS WAS A FULL COURSE DINNER...

WAITER: HERE'S THE CHECK, SIR...

DAGWOOD: (GAILY) THE BAD NEWS, EH? WELL -- LET'S SEE...HMMM. SIX SEVENTY-THREE...WITH TAX.

LUKE: THAT'S A PRETTY EXPENSIVE...



DAGWOOD: POOOH! IT WAS WORTH IT...ER...JUST LET ME FIND MY WALLET...  
HEY!

LUKE: WHAT'S WRONG?

DAGWOOD: MY...MY WALLET...I...I DIDN'T HAVE IT THIS MORNING, DID I?

LUKE: NO.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH. I HAVEN'T GOT IT NOW EITHER!

WAITER: HOW'S THAT? NO MONEY?...

DAGWOOD: WELL -- SEE...I GOT KIND OF A SURPRISE WHEN I WENT HOME...  
IT KNOCKED EVERYTHING OUT OF MY HEAD!...I...I FORGOT TO  
GET ANY MONEY!

WAITER: OH -- YOU FORGOT, EH? YOU DIDN'T REMEMBER IT WHILE YOU  
WERE ORDERING DINNER EITHER, DID YOU?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- I...

WAITER: SOME NERVE! YOU NOT ONLY COME IN HERE KNOWING YOU CAN'T  
PAY -- YOU BRING ANOTHER TRAMP IN WITH YOU!

DAGWOOD: I'M NO TRAMP! MY NAME IS DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD...AND...

WAITER: YOU CAN'T JOKE YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS!

DAGWOOD: WOULD YOU LEND ME A NICKEL TO PHONE HOME?

WAITER: WHAT? NO...

DAGWOOD: LISTEN, LUKE...I'M SORRY, BUT...

LUKE: I'M SORRY, TOO...BUT THIS TIME I HAVEN'T GOT A NICKEL.

WAITER: ALL RIGHT, BOYS! I GUESS YOU KNOW WHAT COMES  
NEXT! THE KITCHEN IS RIGHT THROUGH THE SWINGING DOOR.

DAGWOOD: KITCHEN?

WAITER: AND A NICE BIG PILE OF DISHES IS WAITING FOR YOU.  
IT'LL TAKE YOU ALL NIGHT TO WASH OUT THIS CHECK.

DAGWOOD: WELL...LOOK...THIS GENTLEMAN IS MY GUEST. I...I  
GOT HIM INTO THIS! LET HIM GO AND I'LL DO THE  
DISHES!

LUKE: NO, YOU WON'T! I ATE TOO!...I WASH, TOO!

DAGWOOD: NO NO...YOU GO ON HOME...

LUKE: I HAVEN'T ANY HOME.

DAGWOOD: OH, THAT'S RIGHT. WELL...LISTEN...WHEN WE GET  
THROUGH WITH THOSE DISHES...YOU'RE GOING HOME WITH  
ME.

LUKE: OH NO...LISTEN...

DAGWOOD: YES, YOU WILL! I GOT YOU INTO THIS...AND YOU'RE  
A GOOD SPORT...AND IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO!  
YOU'LL SLEEP AT MY HOUSE TONIGHT.

WAITER: YOU'LL SLEEP WELL, TOO...AFTER YOU GET THROUGH THAT PILE  
OF DISHES!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOH!

(MUSIC IN AND SEGUE TO THEME FOR:)

(CENTRAL COMMERCIAL)

GOODWIN: WE'LL RETURN TO THE BUMSTEADS IN JUST A MINUTE, BUT FIRST  
A NOTE OF INTEREST.

SMOKERS KNOW WHEN THEY LIGHT UP A CAMEL, THEY'RE SMOKING  
THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES THE "EXTRAS." YES, IT'S  
WELL KNOWN THAT THE "EXTRAS" IN SMOKING PLEASURE AND  
VALUE GO WITH SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS...EXTRA MILDNESS,  
EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR, AND EXTRA SMOKING PER  
CIGARETTE PER PACK.

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. THAT MEANS A SMOKING PLUS  
EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK.

GOODWIN: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...NEXT TIME YOU BUY CIGARETTES,  
KEEP THIS IN MIND: FOR EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS,  
EXTRA FLAVOR IN YOUR SMOKING, AND FOR EXTRA SMOKING,  
TOO, TURN TO SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS...THE CIGARETTE THAT  
GIVES YOU THE "EXTRAS."

ORCHESTRA: (PLAY-OFF)

GOODWIN: AND NOW WE RETURN TO THE BUMSTEADS. IT'S SOME HOURS LATER AND WE FIND DAGWOOD, WITH LUKE IN TOW...JUST TURNING THE CORNER OF SHADY LANE AVENUE.

LUKE: THIS IS A PRETTY LITTLE STREET.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...SEE THAT HOUSE WITH THE LIGHTED WINDOW? THAT'S MINE!

LUKE: REALLY? WHY THAT -- THAT'S A VERY NICE LITTLE HOUSE.

DAGWOOD: SURE. WE LIKE IT. WHAT'S THE MATTER?

LUKE: I DON'T THINK I'D BETTER GO IN WITH YOU. IT'S PRETTY LATE.

DAGWOOD: IT'S NOT AS LATE AS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IF I'D HAD TO DO THOSE DISHES ALONE! SAY -- YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO WASH DISHES!

LUKE: I WAS A PROFESSIONAL DISH WASHER ONCE. I'VE DONE A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

DAGWOOD: COME ON -- RIGHT THROUGH THIS GATE AND UP THE PATH.

LUKE: I'LL COME AS FAR AS THAT WINDOW AND TAKE A LOOK INSIDE. Y'KNOW I NEVER MISS NOT HAVING A HOME OF MY OWN -- EXCEPT AT NIGHT! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT A LIGHTED WINDOW THAT... KIND OF GETS ME...

DAGWOOD: YOU'RE COMING IN AND STAYING OVER NIGHT.

LUKE: WHAT WILL YOUR WIFE THINK?

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE? OH SHE LOVES COMPANY! ANY FRIEND OF MINE IS A FRIEND OF HERS!

LUKE: TRAMPS, TOO?

DAGWOOD: WELL, I DON'T KNOW SO MANY TRAMPS...BUT WHEN I TELL HER HOW YOU HELPED ME OUT...TWICE TODAY...YOU'LL GET A REAL WELCOME! HERE'S THE DOOR. (DOOR OPENS) COME ON IN, LUKE! (CALLS) YOO HOO...BLOOOOONDIE!

BLONDIE: (AWAY) DAGWOOD? OH I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HOME.

DAGWOOD: C'MERE A MINUTE, HONEY, I -- I'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU...

BLONDIE: (NEARER) YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO HELP ME WASH THE DISHES!

DAGWOOD: DISHES? TOOOOOOOOH!

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) THERE'S SUCH A PILE OF THEM AND... (SEES LUKE)  
OH...I -- I DIDN'T KNOW THAT YOU HAD -- ER --- COMPANY!

DAGWOOD: LISTEN, BLONDIE -- THIS IS LUKE!

BLONDIE: HOW DO YOU DO?

LUKE: GOOD EVENING! MR. BUMSTEAD...ER...INSISTED THAT I...ER...

DAGWOOD: HE HELPED ME OUT -- TWICE TODAY.

BLONDIE: THEN HE'S WELCOME, I'M SURE.

DAGWOOD: I TOLD YOU SO, LUKE.

LUKE: THAT'S RIGHT -- YOU DID...BUT...I'M AFRAID I DIDN'T BELIEVE IT.

DAGWOOD: SAY, BLONDIE...YOU OUGHT TO SEE LUKE HERE WASH DISHES.

BLONDIE: WASH DISHES?

LUKE: THAT'S RIGHT. I'M AN EXPERT! IF YOU'LL LET ME OUT IN YOUR KITCHEN, I'LL SHOW YOU.

BLONDIE: BUT -- YOU'RE OUR GUEST.

LUKE: WELL THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF GUESTS, MRS. BUMSTEAD. THE ONES YOU KEEP IN THE FRONT OF THE HOUSE...AND THE ONES YOU LET OUT IN THE KITCHEN. THE LAST ARE THE BEST...

DAGWOOD: HEY! YOU TALK LESS LIKE A TRAMP ALL THE TIME!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: WELL -- ALL I MEANT WAS...

LUKE: *Dagwood* MRS. BUMSTEAD MADE ME FORGET THAT I WAS -- A TRAMP.

DAGWOOD: I'M SORRY I REMINDED YOU. NO! I MEAN...

BLONDIE: MAYBE WE'D BETTER DO THE DISHES. (GOING) THE LONGER  
DAGWOOD TALKS THE WORSE HE GETS.

DAGWOOD: (GOING) WAIT'LL YOU SEE LUKE SWING A DISH MOP. WHERE:  
DID YOU LEARN, LUKE!

LUKE: (GOING) WELL -- BELIEVE IT OR NOT...I LEARNED IN -- MY  
FRATERNITY HOUSE!

DAGWOOD: FRATERNITY?

LUKE: ) OH YES! I WAS ONCE JOE COLLEGE IN PERSON!

BLONDIE: (IN) COME ON! THE DISHES ARE WAITING. HERE'S AN APRON  
FOR YOU -- ER -- LUKE!

LUKE: ) IT WOULD BE HARD TO HURT THESE CLOTHES.

BLONDIE: WELL -- YOU WEAR THEM WITH -- AN AIR!// YOU KNOW, LUKE,  
-- HERE YOU WIPE, I'LL WASH -- (CLANK OF DISHES BEGINS)  
YOU KNOW -- YOU SAID THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF GUESTS? WELL,  
THERE ARE THREE KINDS. THE THIRD IS THE KIND THAT DOESN'T  
COME!

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE HAD A TEA PARTY TODAY. WHO DIDN'T COME, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: MRS. DILLY!

DAGWOOD: WHY NOT? IS SHE TOO HIGH-TONED FOR US?

BLONDIE: SHE DIDN'T SAY. SHE JUST DIDN'T SHOW UP.

LUKE: ) IS MRS. DILLY INCLINED TO BE -- SNOBBISH?

BLONDIE: I'M AFRAID THAT'S WHAT WAS WRONG.

LUKE: ) THEN WHY IN THE WORLD WOULD A NICE PERSON LIKE YOU WANT  
HER TO COME TO YOUR TEA?

DAGWOOD: HE'S GOT YOU THERE, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: WELL -- MAYBE HE HAS. I'LL TELL YOU THE TRUTH -- ER --  
LUKE. I DON'T CARE TWO PINS ABOUT MRS. DILLY AND HER CROWD.  
BUT -- WELL -- THERE'S GOING TO BE A LOT OF PARTIES AND  
ALL THAT FOR THIS DON CRISTOBAL -- YOU KNOW -- THE SPANISH  
POET? AND -- WELL -- I'M A WOMAN -- AND NO WOMAN LIKES TO  
THINK SHE CAN'T GO TO NICE PARTIES!

LUKE: OF COURSE NOT. (SIGHS) THERE ARE GOING TO BE A LOT OF  
PARTIES FOR THIS -- DON CRISTOBAL -- AREN'T THERE?

BLONDIE: DOZENS!

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- AND ALL BECAUSE HE WRITES POETRY.

BLONDIE: OH NO, DAGWOOD...BECAUSE HE'S GOT NOBLE SPANISH BLOOD --  
AND HIS MOTHER WAS AMERICAN...AND THEY ELOPED AND HE'S  
HANDSOME...AND ROMANTIC AND ALL THAT TOO.

LUKE: DEAR ME. HOW CAN ANY MAN LIVE UP TO ALL THAT? LISTEN --  
I'VE JUST HAD AN IDEA. SUPPOSE THIS FELLER DIDN'T LIVE UP  
TO HIS REPUTATION. SUPPOSE HE WAS NOT GOOD LOOKING --  
OR VERY NOBLE OR ANY OF THOSE THINGS?

BLONDIE: I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW HIM. I'VE READ HIS POETRY AND IT'S  
SWELL!

LUKE: REALLY?...THEN MAYBE HE'D LIKE TO KNOW YOU. BUT LISTEN  
SUPPOSE HE DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW ALL THE OTHERS...THE  
MRS. DILLYS? SUPPOSE HE -- RAN AWAY FROM ALL THAT STUFF...  
AND HID! SUPPOSE HE NEVER SHOWED UP AT THEIR PARTIES?

BLONDIE: THAT WOULD BE VERY RUDE. WHY JUST SEE HOW I FELT WHEN JUST  
MRS. DILLY SNUBBED ME! WHEN A PERSON ASKS YOU TO VISIT  
THEM -- THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS TO MAKE SOME NICE EXCUSE.

QUICK  
OVER

LUKE: MRS. BUMSTEAD...YOU'RE RIGHT! NO ONE SHOULD FORGET THEIR MANNERS. ER -- WHAT'S MRS. DILLY'S PHONE NUMBER?

BLONDIE: CRESTVIEW 1-3591...BUT...WHY?

DAGWOOD: HA! THIS IS GOING TO BE GOOD. LUKE'S GOING TO GIVE HER A LESSON IN MANNERS! (GOING) THE PHONE'S RIGHT HERE IN THE HALL...

BLONDIE: OH NO PLEASE...SHE'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME IF YOU DO.

LUKE: I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF I DON'T. <sup>WON'T</sup> BELIEVE ME, MRS. BUMSTEAD, THIS WILL COME OUT ALL RIGHT.

DAGWOOD: (AWAY) HI -- LUKE! COME ON! I'VE GOT HER NUMBER! THEY'RE CALLING HER -- COME ON....

LUKE: (GOING) YOU COME LISTEN IN, MRS. BUMSTEAD.

BLONDIE: (GOING) PLEASE DON'T MENTION HER NOT COMING TO MY HOUSE.

LUKE: (FADING IN) I WON'T SAY A WORD ABOUT THAT...

DAGWOOD: (IN) MRS. DILLY? ER -- JUST A MOMENT PLEASE! (WHISPERS) HERE, LUKE.

LUKE: THANK YOU. HELLO, MRS. DILLY? I'VE JUST BEEN REMINDED THAT WHEN ONE IS INVITED TO ANOTHER'S HOUSE AND CANNOT COME -- IT IS GOOD USAGE TO SEND REGRETS! I'M CALLING TO TELL YOU THAT IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO ACCEPT YOUR KIND INVITATION TO BE YOUR HOUSE GUEST DURING MY STAY HERE! (PAUSE) OH YES -- I'M IN TOWN. (PAUSE) NO -- SORRY -- QUITE IMPOSSIBLE. (PAUSE) NO I SHAN'T BE STOPPING WITH MRS. DITHERS EITHER. I'M STOPPING TEMPORARILY WITH MY DEAR FRIENDS THE DAGWOOD BUMSTEADS. (PAUSE) OH YES, I KNOW THEM QUITE WELL! (PAUSE) I'M AFRAID NOT -- UNLESS MRS. BUMSTEAD CARES TO INVITE YOU TO HER HOUSE. OTHERWISE YOU MIGHT SEE ME BRIEFLY AT THE BOOKSTORE TOMORROW! I'LL BE AUTOGRAPHING MY WORKS...AND FOR YOU, DEAR MRS. DILLY I'LL SIGN MY FULL NAME, DON CRISTOBAL EDUARDO LUCIO VAN TYLER Y GONZALES. GOODBYE MRS. DILLY. (HANGS UP)



DAGWOOD: (LAUGHS) HEY, LUKE -- THAT WAS GREAT! SHE'LL DIE! ONLY LISTEN...YOU SHOULD HAVE SPOKEN SPANISH. THEN SHE'D A THOUGHT YOU REALLY WERE DON WHOSIS.

LUKE: DON WHOSIS DOESN'T TALK SPANISH...AT LEAST NOT IN THIS COUNTRY. HIS MOTHER WAS AN AMERICAN YOU KNOW...AND HE WENT TO SCHOOL HERE.

BLONDIE: HMMM! WHAT DID HE DO AFTER THAT?

LUKE: A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING...INCLUDING DODGING SOCIETY -- AND WASHING DISHES. (LAUGHING) IN A RECENT INTERVIEW DON WHOSIS SAID...AND I QUOTE, "THE THING I LIKE LEAST IN THIS WORLD IS ANSWERING LETTERS LIKE THIS ONE, FROM MRS. DILLY."

BLONDIE: WHY THAT IS MRS. DILLY'S STATIONERY!

LUKE: OH YES. "AND THE THING I LIKE BEST IS TO ROAM THE COUNTRY IN DISGUISE...MEETING REAL PEOPLE LIKE...THE BUMSTEADS!"

DAGWOOD: HEY -- I DON'T GET THIS.

BLONDIE: OH DON'T YOU SEE, DAGWOOD? HE REALLY IS DON CRISTOBAL. EDUARDO LUCIO...LUCIO! IS THAT WHERE YOU GET THE LUKE?

LUKE: THAT'S IT! AND DON'T FORGET THE VAN TYLER...THAT'S THE PART OF MY NAME THAT GIVES ME A KNACK WITH A DISH MOP!

DAGWOOD: WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED! LISTEN, LUKE...WHAT'S THAT Y GONZALES MEAN?

LUKE: THAT'S "AND GONZALES" -- THE SPANISH INFLUENCE. THAT'S THE PART OF MY NAME THAT MAKES ME LOOK AT A LOVEY LADY LIKE MRS. BUMSTEAD AND -- KISS HER HAND -- LIKE THIS!

DAGWOOD: HEY! CUT THAT OUT!

BLONDIE: OH MR. GONZALES. (GIGGLES)

LUKE: JUST CALL ME LUKE!

BLONDIE: OKAY. AND YOU JUST CALL ME -- BLONDIE.

DAGWOOD: JUST CALL ME -- WHEN YOU'VE GOT THE DISHES ALL WASHED.  
(LAUGHS)

LUKE: LISTEN...CAN I REALLY STAY WITH YOU? WE COULD HAVE A LOT OF FUN.

BLONDIE: YOU'LL HAVE TO GO TO ALL THOSE PARTIES.

LUKE: I WILL IF YOU TWO WILL GO WITH ME.

DAGWOOD: MAYBE WE WON'T GET INVITED.

BLONDIE: OH YES WE WILL...NOW THAT THEY KNOW LUKE IS STAYING WITH US.  
(PHONE RINGS) LISTEN...NOW IT BEGINS...MRS. DILLY HAS SPREAD THE WORD!

LUKE: OH PLEASE DON'T LET IT START TONIGHT!

DAGWOOD: I'LL FIX IT. (PHONE UP) ALLO. NO ESSA NO BOOMA-STEADS. ESSA DA FIRE HOUSE! YOU GOTTA DA FIRE? NO? DEN YOU GOTTA DA WRONG NUMBER! GOOMBYE! (HANGS UP) (LAUGHS)

LUKE: (LAUGHS TOO) WONDERFUL! WHY DIDN'T I EVER THINK OF THAT!  
(PHONE RINGS AGAIN) LET IT RING...LET IT RING! DON'T ANSWER!

DAGWOOD: CAN YOU DO THAT? (PHONE RINGS)

BLONDIE: WHY I ~~IS~~ SUPPOSE YOU CAN...I DON'T THINK ANYBODY EVER DOES.

DAGWOOD: I THOUGHT IT WAS AGAINST THE LAW! (PHONE RINGS)

BLONDIE: LET'S GO OUT IN THE KITCHEN AGAIN...AND SEE HOW LONG WE CAN HOLD OUT BEFORE WE ANSWER. (PHONE RINGS)

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- COME ON! TIP TOE!

LUKE: (FADING) TIP TOE!

BLONDIE: (FADING) TIP TOE. (PHONE RINGS) (SHE GIGGLES) (PAUSE)  
(PHONE RINGS) (LUKE SMOTHERS A LAUGH) (PAUSE) (PHONE  
RINGS) (DAGWOOD LAUGHS...AWAY) (PHONE CONTINUES TO  
RING AS THEIR LAUGHTER FADES) (MUSIC IN OVER PHONE...SEGUE  
TO THEME)  
(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."  
AND DON'T FORGET TO TUNE IN ON "BLONDIE" AGAIN NEXT WEEK  
WHEN "BLONDIE MENDS A BROKEN HEART."

ORCHESTRA: (THEME UP AND FADE FOR)

GOODWIN: : BLONDIE IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON AND DAGWOOD BY  
ARTHUR LAKE...  
BLONDIE IS WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY ASHMEAD SCOTT...  
THIS IS BILL GOODWIN SAYING GOOD NIGHT FOR THE MAKERS  
OF CAMEL CIGARETTES.  
THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.