

"BLONDIE"

MASTER

8/5/90

MONDAY, JULY 29, 1940

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

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."

THEME: (EIGHT MEASURES)

GOODWIN: BEFORE WE DROP OVER TO THE BUMSTEDS HOUSE TO VISIT
CHIC YOUNG'S FAMOUS CHARACTERS, "BLONDIE" AND "DAGWOOD," A
WORD FROM THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES.

"BLONDIE"
7/29/40

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GOODWIN: GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. THIS PAST WEEK-END WAS A RATHER SPORTY ONE FOR ME. I PLAYED GOLF AND WATCHED SOME LOCAL TENNIS AND GOLF MATCHES. I EVEN GOT IN A VISIT TO THE BEACH. AND EVERYWHERE I WENT I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE HOW MANY MORE PEOPLE WERE SMOKING CAMEL CIGARETTES. CAMELS ARE AMERICA'S FAVORITE CIGARETTE, FOR MILLIONS OF SMOKERS KNOW THAT THE "EXTRAS" IN SMOKING PLEASURE AND VALUE GO WITH SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS. CAMEL'S MATCHLESS BLEND OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS AND SLOWER WAY OF BURNING MEAN EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR, AND EXTRA SMOKING PER CIGARETTE PER PACK. SO GET THE "EXTRAS" IN YOUR SMOKING...GET CAMELS!

GOODWIN: AND NOW FOR OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTEADS. IT'S MID-MORNING AT THE OFFICES OF J.C. DITHERS AND COMPANY... AND DAGWOOD...IN HIS OWN PRIVATE OFFICE...IS HARD AT WORK, OF COURSE! IF YOU LISTEN, YOU'LL HEAR HIM WORKING OUT A PROBLEM! THE PROBLEM IS: "JUST HOW MUCH PRESSURE DOES IT TAKE TO SNAP A PAPER-CLIP FROM THE TOP OF THE DESK -- TWO FEET THROUGH THE AIR -- AND MAKE IT LAND IN A GLASS ASHTRAY?" (SOUND OF PAPER-CLIP SNAPPING, AND LANDING IN TRAY)...HA! HE MADE IT!

DAGWOOD: (TO SELF) I MADE IT! THAT'S THREE OUT OF FIVE. (LAUGHS) NOW LET'S SEE...I'LL TRY AN ANGLE SHOT ON THIS ONE...(DOOR OPENS QUIETLY...SOUND OF SNAP AND ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL TINKLE...DAGWOOD LAUGHS) FOUR OUT OF SIX!

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: TAAHHH...TOOH...TEE...YES SIR!

DITHERS: WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- I...ER...I'M -- ER...COME RIGHT IN, MR. DITHERS!

DITHERS: I AM IN!

DAGWOOD: YES SIR. WELL -- ER -- WON'T YOU...SIT DOWN?

DITHERS: NO! THERE ARE TOO MANY PEOPLE SITTING DOWN IN THIS ORGANIZATION NOW! AND THOSE WHO AREN'T SITTING DOWN...ARE LYING DOWN!

DAGWOOD: NOT ME, MR. DITHERS!

DITHERS: NO! YOU PLAY "TIDDLY-WINKS"...

DAGWOOD: WELL...I...

DITHERS: WITH MY PAPER-CLIPS!

DAGWOOD: IT DOESN'T HURT 'EM.

DITHERS: THAT'S NOT THE POINT, BUMSTEAD! THE POINT IS THAT WHILE YOU PLAY "TIDDLY-CLIPS"...ROME BURNS!

DAGWOOD: IT DOES? GOLLY! I NEVER THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY!

DITHERS: WELL -- JUST KEEP IT IN MIND! AND HERE'S ANOTHER THOUGHT YOU MIGHT PROFIT BY: (RECITES)

"THE HEIGHTS BY GREAT MEN REACHED AND KEPT
WERE NOT ATTAINED BY SINGLE FLIGHT
BUT THEY -- WHILE THEIR COMPANIONS SLEPT
WERE TOILING UPWARD -- THROUGH THE NIGHT!"

DAGWOOD: (AWED) THAT'S CERTAINLY A FINE THOUGHT. YES SIR!
IT -- ER -- IT RHYMES!

DITHERS: IT DOES MORE THAN RHYME! IT MAKES SENSE!

DAGWOOD: YEAH... "TOILING UPWARD THROUGH THE NIGHT"... I TRIED THAT ONE TIME. I TRIED TO WORK NIGHTS MYSELF... BUT I GOT SLEEPY!

DITHERS: PAH!

DAGWOOD: SAY I KNOW ONE! DID YOU EVER HEAR THE OTHER ONE ABOUT ROME? IT GOES... ER... OH YEAH! "ROME WASN'T BUILT IN A DAY."

DITHERS: I KNOW IT WASN'T! IT TOOK A LOT OF PEOPLE A LONG WHILE TO BUILD ROME... AND IT WOULDN'T BE FINISHED YET -- IF THEY HADN'T WORKED AT IT!

DAGWOOD: WELL -- LOOK, MR. DITHERS! EXCUSE ME, BUT... YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN UNLESS YOU RELAX A LITTLE? YOU'RE GOING TO GET INDIGESTION AGAIN!

DITHERS: I'VE GOT IT!

DAGWOOD: OH.

DITHERS: RELAX, EH? THE MINUTE I RELAX A LITTLE... EVERYBODY ELSE RELAXES TWICE AS MUCH! TAKE THIS LOVEY HOMES DEAL...

DAGWOOD: TAKE WHAT?

DITHERS: NEVER HEARD OF IT, EH? THAT'S TYPICAL. NO ONE IN MY OFFICE HEARS ABOUT IT -- UNTIL IT'S ALMOST TOO LATE. AND WHAT'S THE RESULT?

DAGWOOD: ER -- YOU GET INDIGESTION?

DITHERS: NO! THE RESULT IS THAT THE BENSON CONSTRUCTION COMPANY GETS IN AHEAD OF US! OLD BENSON IS DOWN IN THE LOVEY HOMES OFFICE RIGHT NOW...WITH BLUE PRINTS AND A MODEL HOUSE TO SHOW LOVEY!

DAGWOOD: GOLLY! A MODEL, TOO?

DITHERS: YEAH. BUT WE'RE NOT LICKED YET, BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: NO SIR. WE -- WE'LL SHOW BENSON! WELL...ER...WHAT WILL WE DO?

DITHERS: I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'LL DO! WE'LL GO DOWN OURSELVES AND PUT IN A COUNTERBID! WE'LL TAKE OUR BLUE PRINTS AND OUR MODEL HOUSE!

DAGWOOD: THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK, MR. DITHERS...!

DITHERS: BENSON WILL HAVE TO GET UP PRETTY EARLY IN THE MORNING TO GET AHEAD OF J. C. DITHERS.

DAGWOOD: YOU BET HE WILL! (TAKE...AS SUDDEN THOUGHT ARRIVES)
TOOOOOOOOH!

DITHERS: WHAT'S THE MATTER?

DAGWOOD: WELL I -- I KIND OF HATE TO BRING THIS UP! BUT --
WHERE ARE WE TO GET BLUE PRINTS TO SHOW THIS MAN DOVEY?

DITHERS: LOVEY? AND I'VE GOT THE BLUE PRINTS!

DAGWOOD: YOU HAVE? WHAT OF?

DITHERS: OF THE TYPICAL CAPE COD COTTAGE -- WHICH IS WHAT LOVEY WANTS TO BUILD.

DAGWOOD: IS THAT WHAT HE WANTS? WELL BUT -- THAT ISN'T MUCH OF A JOB FOR US, IS IT? A COD CAPE COTTAGE? I MEAN...

DITHERS: NOT ONE, BUMSTEAD! HE'S GOING TO BUILD TWENTY! ALL ALIKE!

DAGWOOD: TWENTY? WHY DOESN'T HE JUST MOVE DOWN ON THE CAPE?

DITHERS: HE'S GOT A DEVELOPMENT! IT'S A NICE CONTRACT...

DAGWOOD: WELL THEN...IF YOU'VE GOT THE PLANS FOR A COP KATE CARRIAGE....I MEAN...WELL, EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT AND...
(TAKE AGAIN) TOOOOOOOH!

DITHERS: NOW WHAT?

DAGWOOD: IF BENSON'S GOT A MODEL TO GO WITH HIS PLANS...WE OUGHT TO HAVE ONE TOO! THOSE GUYS LOVE MODELS TO LOOK AT.

DITHERS: WELL -- WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR MODEL? YOU HAVEN'T DESTROYED IT -- HAVE YOU?

DAGWOOD: ME?

DITHERS: YES! YOU!

DAGWOOD: I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN IT!

DITHERS: (GROANS) OF COURSE YOU'VE SEEN IT!

DAGWOOD: I HAVE? THE MODEL OF A CAT COOP CABBAGE? I MEAN...

DITHERS: PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, BUMSTEAD. THINK!

DAGWOOD: I -- I AM...BUT...

DITHERS: DIDN'T WE BUILD A MODEL OF A CAPE COD COTTAGE -- SIX MONTHS AGO...FOR THE BETTER HOMES EXPOSITION?

DAGWOOD: (LIGHT BREAKING) OH...YEAH!

DITHERS: OH YEAH! AND DIDN'T YOU THINK IT WAS CUTE!?

DAGWOOD: OH...YEAH!

DITHERS: OH YEAH! AND DIDN'T YOU TAKE IT HOME TO SHOW BLONDIE?

DAGWOOD: OH Y -- (TAKE) DID I?

DITHERS: YOU CERTAINLY DID! WHERE IS IT NOW?

DAGWOOD: WELL, I... (TAKE) TOOOH!

DITHERS: LISTEN BUMSTEAD! THAT MODEL COST MONEY! I WANT IT!

DAGWOOD: YES SIR.

DITHERS: I WANT IT -- RIGHT NOW!

DAGWOOD: YES SIR. I -- I'LL GO HOME AND LOOK FOR IT! I'LL GO HOME AND LOOK RIGHT NOW! IT MUST BE AROUND THE HOUSE SOMEWHERE!

DITHERS: IT BETTER BE AROUND SOMEWHERE! IT BETTER BE AROUND LOVEY'S OFFICE WHEN I GO DOWN THERE THIS AFTERNOON.

DAGWOOD: I'LL GET IT THERE, MR. DITHERS. I -- I'LL ASK BLONDIE WHERE IT IS! SHE ALWAYS KNOWS WHERE EVERYTHING IS.

MUSIC: (FOR BRIEF INTERLUDE)

BABY: (SADLY) MOMMIE! DO YOU KNOW WHERE MY NEW G-MAN SIX-SHOOTER CAP PISTOL IS?

BLONDIE: WHY, YES, DEAR...MOMMIE FOUND IT UNDER YOUR PILLOW -- AND PUT IT IN YOUR PLAY CHEST! YOU AREN'T GOING TO SHOOT CAPS IN THAT PISTOL TODAY, ARE YOU?

BABY: (TRYING TO BE BRAVE) NO, MOMMIE. I -- I'M NEVER GOING TO SHOOT IT OFF ANYMORE. I'M GOING TO -- GIVE IT TO SOMEBODY.

BLONDIE: (INCREDULOUS) YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE AWAY YOUR NEW CAP PISTOL? WHY BABY! DON'T YOU LIKE IT ANYMORE?

BABY: I LIKE IT ABOUT THE BEST OF ANYTHING I EVER HAD. SO -- THAT'S WHY I GUESS I'LL GIVE IT TO -- SOMEBODY.

BLONDIE: (BEGINNING TO CATCH ON) OH.. WHO -- ER -- WHO ARE YOU GIVING IT TO, BABY DUMPLING?

BABY: COOKIE DAVIS.

BLONDIE: (GENTLY) UMMMMHMMMMMM. DO YOU THINK A LITTLE GIRL WILL LIKE TO HAVE -- A CAP PISTOL?

BABY: COOKIE DAVIS WILL. SHE -- SHE LIKES -- EVERYTHING I LIKE. SHE'S -- SHE'S ALMOST AS GOOD AS A BOY TO PLAY WITH.
(HE SWALLOWS)

BLONDIE: WELL THEN, I THINK IT WILL MAKE A VERY NICE -- PRESENT.

BABY: UHUH. I WANT TO GIVE IT TO HER, MOMMIE. DID -- DID YOU KNOW COOKIE DAVIS WAS GOING AWAY?

BLONDIE: YES, DEAR. I KNEW ABOUT IT. THEY'RE MOVING TO CHICAGO.

BABY: (TREMBLING LIP) AW -- MOMMIE! WHY DOES SHE HAVE TO GO AWAY?

BLONDIE: WELL, DEAR. YOU SEE MR. DAVIS HAS WORK IN CHICAGO...AND HE CAN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE BECAUSE...HIS BUSINESS FAILED. OH, BLESS YOUR HEART -- YOU MUSTN'T CRY, BABY DUMPLING.

BABY: I -- I'M NOT CRYING, MOMMIE. IT'S JUST MY...MY EYES KIND OF ITCH, I GUESS.

BLONDIE: WELL -- DON'T RUB THEM, DEAR. HERE...LET MOMMIE DRY THEM FOR YOU. LISTEN! MAYBE SOMEDAY MR. DAVIS WILL MAKE A LOT OF MONEY AND MOVE BACK TO SHADY LANE AVENUE...AND OPEN HIS TOY SHOP AGAIN...AND...

BABY: COOKIE SAYS SHE DON'T GUESS THEY EVER WILL. BUT SHE SAYS SHE'LL KEEP MY CAP PISTOL AS LONG AS SHE LIVES AND EVERYTIME SHE LOOKS AT AT...SHE...SHE'LL REMEMBER WHEN SHE LIVED HERE. SHE LIKED IT HERE FINE.

BLONDIE: I KNOW. IT'S A SHAME! I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING I COULD DO FOR THEM.

BABY: I BET YOU COULD THINK OF SOMETHING, MOMMIE.

BLONDIE: I WISH I COULD. (SIGHS) WELL -- YOU GO UPSTAIRS -- AND WASH YOUR FACE, DEAR! IT'S KIND OF RED...AND THEN...GET YOUR CAP PISTOL.

BABY: OKAY, MOMMIE. (GOING) I GUESS EVEN IF IT WAS A TWELVE SHOOTER, I'D STILL GIVE IT TO COOKIE. WOULDN'T YOU, MOMMIE?

BLONDIE: I GUESS I WOULD, DEAR. IF IT WOULD MAKE HER HAPPY.

BABY: (CLIMBING STAIRS SLOWLY) I BET WHEN THE KIDS IN CHICAGO SEE COOKIE WITH MY CAP PISTOL...(FADING) I BET THEY'LL ASK HER WHERE SHE GOT A CAP PISTOL LIKE THAT...

BLONDIE: (TO HERSELF) POOR KIDS! (SIGHS) OH WELL, THEY'LL GET OVER IT -- IN TIME, I SUPPOSE.

DAGWOOD: (AWAY) YOOOOOO HOOOOOOOO.....BLOOOOOOOOONDIE!

BLONDIE: WELL! FOR GOODNESS SAKE! (DOOR OPENS) WHY -- DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: HI!...I'M HOME!

BLONDIE: I SEE YOU ARE.

BABY: (WAY OFF...TOP OF STAIRS...SADLY) HELLO, 'DADDY.

DAGWOOD: OH, HELLO! LISTEN, BLONDIE...DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE DAVISES?

BLONDIE: SSSSSSSSSH!

DAGWOOD: EH?

BLONDIE: (WHISPERS) DON'T MENTION THE DAVISES.

DAGWOOD: (WHISPERS TOO) IS IT A SECRET?

BLONDIE: (WHISPERS) NO.

DAGWOOD: (WHISPERS) WELL, THEN WHAT ARE WE WHISPERING FOR?

BLONDIE: (LOW VOICE) BECAUSE BABY DUMPLING FEELS BADLY.

DAGWOOD: (STARTLED...ALOUD) HE DOES? WHERE?

BLONDIE: (MORE NORMAL...BUT NOT LOUDLY) OH, DAGWOOD! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW FOND HE IS OF COOKIE DAVIS? HE'S SIMPLY BROKEN-HEARTED THAT SHE HAS TO GO AWAY.

DAGWOOD: (NORMAL...BUT NOT LOUDLY) OH -- IS THAT IT?

BLONDIE: POOR MRS. DAVIS, TOO. TO HAVE TO GIVE UP THAT NICE LITTLE HOUSE!

DAGWOOD: YEAH...IT WAS A -- (TAKE) HEY -- THAT REMINDS ME...YOU KNOW THAT LITTLE MODEL COTTAGE I BROUGHT HOME TO SHOW YOU A WHILE BACK?

BLONDIE: YES, OF COURSE, DEAR -- WHY?

DAGWOOD: MR. DITHERS WANTS IT -- RIGHT AWAY.

BLONDIE: OH DEAR -- THAT'S TOO BAD.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...SEE...HE HAS A CHANCE TO... (TAKE) TOO BAD? WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?

BLONDIE: WELL, YOU KNOW IT WAS OUT IN THE GARAGE FOR SO LONG -- JUST GATHERING DUST -- SO WHEN BABY DUMPLING GAVE IT TO COOKIE...

DAGWOOD: GAVE IT TO HER? HEY -- HE CAN'T DO THAT!

BLONDIE: HE DID THOUGH! SHE'S HAD IT A LONG WHILE. SHE THINKS IT'S A DOLLHOUSE.

DAGWOOD: LISTEN, BLONDIE -- WE'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK! RIGHT AWAY!

BLONDIE: WELL, IT'S GOING TO BE PRETTY EMBARRASSING FOR YOU TO ASK FOR IT, DAGWOOD. ~~JUST WHEN WE'RE MOVING AND ALL,~~

DAGWOOD: I'M NOT GOING TO ASK FOR IT! BABY GAVE IT TO THEM! HE CAN GET IT BACK!

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD -- HE FEELS SO BADLY AS IT IS...

DAGWOOD: I KNOW -- BUT I CAN'T HELP IT! HE'S GOT TO LEARN NOT TO GIVE AWAY THINGS THAT DON'T BELONG TO HIM!

BLONDIE: (SIGHS) WELL YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL HIM, DAGWOOD. I HAVEN'T GOT THE HEART.

DAGWOOD: I'LL TELL HIM! DON'T WORRY! I'LL GIVE HIM A LECTURE THAT'LL MAKE HIM MORE CAREFUL IN THE FUTURE.

BLONDIE: DON'T BE TOO HARSH, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: NO NO. I'LL BE FAIR AND FIRM! I'LL JUST SAY "BABY DUMPLING"...I'LL SAY..."NOW LISTEN, BABY..."

BABY: (SADLY) YES, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: TOO OH! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

BABY: FROM UPSTAIRS. YOU WANT TO SEE ME, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: YES! (FIRM) WE HAVE TO HAVE A TALK. (LESS FIRM) ER... IT'S LIKE THIS...(WEAKENS)...ER...I...I SEE YOU HAVE YOUR CAP PISTOL, BABY.

BABY: YES, DADDY. (SIGHS)

DAGWOOD: (TAKES LONG BREATH) WELL -- ER -- THAT'S FINE! NOW LISTEN! SUPPOSE SOMEBODY CAME ALONG AND TOOK THAT PISTOL AND GAVE IT AWAY!

BABY: I'M GOING TO GIVE IT AWAY, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: WELL, THEN YOU SEE...(TAKE)...YOU ARE?

BLONDIE: IT'S A GOING-AWAY PRESENT -- FOR COOKIE!

DAGWOOD: (GETTING IT) (FULL SYMPATHY) AW! GOLLY...I...I'M SORRY I MENTIONED IT, BABY! EXCUSE ME!

BABY: (SADLY) IT'S ALL RIGHT, DADDY. (GOING) EXCUSE ME, DADDY...

BLONDIE: (CALLS) SMILE WHEN YOU GIVE IT TO HER, DEAR...SO THAT SHE'LL KNOW YOU REALLY WANT TO...

BABY: (AWAY) I WILL, MOMMIE...IF I CAN...

DAGWOOD: TCK-TCK-TCK! POOR LITTLE SHAVER! (SIGHS) PUPPY LOVE!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD! THE IDEA! IT'S A TRAGEDY TO THEM!

DAGWOOD: WELL, IF THERE WAS ANYTHING WE COULD DO...

BLONDIE: I WAS WONDERING IF WE COULDN'T POSSIBLY FIND MR. DAVIS SOME KIND OF WORK AROUND HERE. HE'S SUCH A GOOD -- HONEST MAN!

DAGWOOD: YEAH...THAT WAS HIS TROUBLE, I GUESS! HE BUILT THOSE TOYS HE MADE SO WELL THAT HE COULDN'T SELL 'EM AT MASS PRODUCTION PRICES.

BLONDIE: YES -- BUT ABOUT A JOB FOR HIM, DAGWOOD. I WAS WONDERING IF MAYBE MR. DITHERS...

DAGWOOD: MR. DITHERS! HEY -- THAT REMINDS ME! I HAVEN'T GOT THAT MODEL HOUSE BACK FOR HIM YET AND... (DOORBELL LOUD AND OFTEN) TOOHH! THAT'S HIM!

BLONDIE: HOW DO YOU KNOW? (BELL OUT)

DAGWOOD: NOBODY ELSE IS IN SUCH A HURRY TO SEE ME! (WHISPERS) LISTEN...I'LL GO RIGHT OVER TO THE DAVIS'S NOW AND GET THE HOUSE. YOU LET HIM IN AFTER I'M GONE...AND (GOING) ...TELL HIM I'LL BE RIGHT BACK! (BELL AGAIN...LONG)

BLONDIE: YES...I'M COMING! (DOOR OPENS)

DITHERS: NOW LOOK HERE, BUMSTEAD!...OH, IT'S YOU, BLONDIE!

BLONDIE: YES. HELLO, MR. DITHERS!. COME IN!

DITHERS: THANKS! WHERE IS HE? (DOOR CLOSES)

BLONDIE: (HEDGING) DAGWOOD? OH, HE'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE, MR. DITHERS!

DITHERS: ANY MINUTE? LISTEN, BLONDIE -- HE LEFT THE OFFICE TWO HOURS AGO! NOW, I'VE MADE A RESOLUTION TO COUNT TEN BEFORE I LOSE MY TEMPER HEREAFTER BUT...

BLONDIE: THAT'S A GOOD RESOLUTION, MR. DITHERS! IT'S SO MUCH NICER TO KEEP YOUR TEMPER!

DITHERS: YEAH. IT ALSO AIDS DIGESTION. BUT...WHAT'S DAGWOOD BEEN DOING ALL THIS TIME? HE CAME HOME TO GET MY MODEL HOUSE, AND...

BLONDIE: WELL HE'S GONE TO GET IT, MR. DITHERS!

DITHERS: GONE TO...WHERE IS IT? ISN'T IT HERE?

BLONDIE: WELL -- ER -- NO. YOU SEE BABY DUMPLING GAVE IT AWAY...

DITHERS: OOOOOOOH! (LOW) ONE...TWO...THREE...FOUR...

BLONDIE: NO, MR. DITHERS! IT'S ALL RIGHT! HE'LL HAVE IT SAFE AND SOUND FOR YOU IN NO TIME! NOW SIT DOWN AND TRY TO RELAX.

DITHERS: (SIGHS) I'LL TRY, BLONDIE. BUT IT'S VERY IMPORTANT FOR ME TO HAVE THAT MODEL HOUSE -- THIS AFTERNOON...AND IN GOOD CONDITION!

BLONDIE: OH, I'M SURE IT WILL BE! THE -- ER -- PEOPLE WE LOANED IT TO ARE SUCH NICE PEOPLE! A MR. DAVIS AND HIS FAMILY. OH, BY-THE-WAY...MR. DAVIS IS SORT OF AT LIBERTY TO ACCEPT A POSITION.. IF HE COULD FIND JUST THE RIGHT SPOT FOR HIS TALENTS...

DITHERS: YOU MEAN HE'S OUT OF WORK!? WHAT WAS HE FIRED FROM HIS LAST PLACE FOR?

BLONDIE: OH, HE HAD HIS OWN BUSINESS. AND HE MADE THINGS BEAUTIFULLY. BUT OF COURSE, HE DIDN'T HAVE YOUR EXECUTIVE ABILITY, MR. DITHERS...

DITHERS: NOT MANY REAL EXECUTIVES THESE DAYS, BLONDIE!

BLONDIE: BUT HE'S SUCH A HARD WORKER. I WAS WONDERING IF YOU MIGHT HAVE A PLACE FOR A MAN LIKE THAT.

DITHERS: WEEEEEEELLLLL. YOU MIGHT SEND HIM TO SEE ME. WHAT'S HIS LINE?

BLONDIE: WELL -- HE USED TO MAKE TOYS.

DITHERS: TOYS! HMMMP! NOT MUCH BACKGROUND FOR CONSTRUCTION,
BLONDIE!

BLONDIE: WELL -- I KNOW BUT...

DAGWOOD: (AWAY) BLOOOOONDIE!

BLONDIE: OH -- HERIE 'COMES DAGWOOD NOW...

DITHERS: AT LAST!

DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) HEY, BLONDIE...I GOT IT...BUT...

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH! YES SIR...

DITHERS: (WITH MENACE) WHAT'S THAT OBJECT IN YOUR ARMS?

DAGWOOD: IT...IT'S THE CAP CAPE CRIBBAGE! I MEAN...THE...THE
MODEL!

DITHERS: MY MODEL! WHO PAINTED IT PINK AND BLUE?

DAGWOOD: MR. DAVIS...

DITHERS: RUINED! WHO EVER HEARD OF A PINK HOUSE WITH BLUE TRIM?

DAGWOOD: WELL...HE THOUGHT IT WAS A DOLL HOUSE...AND...

DITHERS: A DOLL HOUSE! TAAAAH! ONE...TWO...THREE...FOUR....

BLONDIE: MR. DITHERS...THINK...

DITHERS: I AM THINKING! I'M THINKING OF WHAT THE LOVEY HOMES
PEOPLE WOULD SAY TO THAT ATROCITY!" FIVE...SIX...SEVEN...

DAGWOOD: I...I CAN REPAINT IT...

DITHERS: FIDDLE-FADDLE! IT WOULDN'T DRY IN TIME!

BLONDIE: I'D TAKE IT JUST THE WAY IT IS.

DITHERS: YOU WOULD, HEY? WELL, I WOULDN'T! WHY I'D BE BOUNCED
OUT OF LOVEY'S OFFICE...AND LAUGHED OUT OF TOWN. NO.
(GOING) I'LL GO DOWN THERE WITHOUT A MODEL! (DOOR OPENS)
BUT -- IF I LOSE THIS CONTRACT, BUMSTEAD...

DAGWOOD: (MISERABLY) I KNOW -- I KNOW! ER...EIGHT...NINE...TEN!

DITHERS: YEAH! EIGHT-NINE-TEN...YOU'RE OUT, BUMSTEAD! (DOOR SLAMS)

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH!

GOODWIN: WE'LL RETURN TO THE BUMSTEADS IN A MOMENT BUT FIRST LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION. WHAT DO YOU CONSIDER ARE THE IMPORTANT FACTORS IN SMOKING PLEASURE?

WOMAN'S VOICE: PARDON ME, MR. GOODWIN, BUT I THINK MOST WOMEN APPRECIATE A CIGARETTE THAT SMOKES MILD AND COOL. I FIND CAMELS ARE EXTRA MILD.

MAN'S VOICE: AND SPEAKING FOR THE MEN, MR. GOODWIN, WELL I KNOW I ENJOY A CIGARETTE THAT HAS MORE FLAVOR. THAT EXTRA FLAVOR IN CAMELS NEVER WEARS OUT ITS WELCOME. I'D WALK A MILE FOR A CAMEL.

GOODWIN: YES, MORE AND MORE SMOKERS ARE DISCOVERING THAT THE "EXTRAS" IN SMOKING PLEASURE AND VALUE GO WITH SLOW-BURNING CAMELS. CAMELS ARE A MATCHLESS BLEND OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS. THESE COSTLIER TOBACCOS PLUS CAMEL'S UNIQUE WAY OF SLOWER BURNING GIVE YOU EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR AND EXTRA SMOKING, TOO. 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. NEXT TIME GET THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE "EXTRAS" --- SLOW-BURNING CAMELS. PENNY FOR PENNY, CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

MUSIC: (SEGUE TO THEME FOR:)

GOODWIN: AND NOW WE RETURN TO THE BUMSTEADS...TO FIND BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD STEPPING OFF AN ELEVATOR IN THE OFFICE BUILDING THAT HOUSES THE OFFICES OF THE LOVEY HOMES COMPANY. IN DAGWOOD'S ARMS IS THE PINK AND ~~WHITE~~ ^{blue} MODEL HOME!

SOUND: ELEVATOR DOOR SHUTS

DAGWOOD: ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT FLOOR, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: OH YES, DEAR! SEE? THERE'S A DOOR THAT SAYS "LOVEY HOMES" ON IT...AND THERE'S ANOTHER, AND...

DAGWOOD: (SADLY) YEAH...I GUESS WE'RE HERE.

BLONDIE: YOU'RE NOT VERY HAPPY ABOUT COMING DOWN HERE AFTER MR. DITHERS, ARE YOU DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- ER -- NO! HE WAS PRETTY UPSET ABOUT THE HOUSE BEING PINK AND BLUE AND...

BLONDIE: BUT HE HADN'T LIFTED THE ROOF AND SEEN THE IMPROVEMENTS MR. DAVIS MADE IN THE INTERIOR! HE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE CUTE WEATHER-VANE! (SMILING) NOW YOU MARCH RIGHT IN THERE AND TELL HIM ABOUT IT!

DAGWOOD: WELL -- I -- WHAT WAS I GOING TO SAY TO HIM AGAIN!

BLONDIE: WELL -- FIRST YOU JUST WALK IN AND -- SMILE!

DAGWOOD: (GROANS)

BLONDIE: AND THEN YOU TELL HIM TO TELL MR. LOVEY THAT YOUR WIFE IS A WOMAN. AND THAT WOMEN...

DAGWOOD: OH YEAH...AND THAT WOMEN BUY HOUSES, TOO!

BLONDIE: YES -- AND THAT YOUR WIFE THINKS SHE WOULD BUY THIS HOUSE --
IF SHE WAS BUYING A HOUSE BECAUSE SHE THINKS IT'S VERY CUTE!
THEN SHOW HIM THE MODEL AGAIN.

DAGWOOD: IT SOUNDS GOOD WHEN YOU SAY IT, BLONDIE -- BUT YOU'RE NOT
THE ONE WHO HAS TO SAY IT TO MR. DITHERS. LISTEN -- HOW DO
I EXPLAIN THE COLOR?

BLONDIE: YOU SAY THAT LOTS OF MODERN HOUSES USE BRIGHT COLORS NOW.

DAGWOOD: OH. (SIGHS) WELL -- I GUESS THAT DOOR LEADS TO LOVEY'S
OFFICE! LOOK AT THE LINE WAITING! SIX PEOPLE OUTSIDE THE
DOOR AND A LOT INSIDE!

BLONDIE: WELL -- GET IN LINE, DAGWOOD. I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE ON THIS
BENCH!

DAGWOOD: UHUH. SAY LOOK! YOU KEEP THE HOUSE FOR A WHILE! I'LL
KIND OF BREAK THE ICE WITH MR. DITHERS FIRST...AND THEN
I'LL COME GET THE HOUSE!

BLONDIE: ALL RIGHT, DEAR.

DAGWOOD: LET'S SEE NOW. (TICKING OFF THE POINTS) MY WIFE IS A
WOMAN WHO THINKS IT'S CUTE. LOTS OF HOUSES ARE BRIGHT
COLORS...(GOING) YEAH..."NOW LISTEN, MR. DITHERS...WOMEN
BUY HOUSES, TOO..."

BLONDIE: (CALLS) GOOD LUCK, DEAR...

SALLY: (COMING IN) HELLO. (SHE IS JUST A KID)

BLONDIE: OH HELLO! MY, WHAT A PRETTY LITTLE GIRL!

SALLY: (PRIMLY) THANK YOU. WHO'S THAT MAN?

BLONDIE: THAT'S MY HUSBAND.

SALLY: OH! WHY DOES HE TALK TO HIMSELF?

BLONDIE: SO HE WON'T FORGET SOMETHING HE'S GOING TO SAY.

SALLY: OH! IS THIS YOUR DOLL HOUSE?

BLONDIE: WELL -- NOT EXACTLY. DO YOU LIKE IT?

SALLY: I THINK IT'S VERY CUTE! DOES THE ROOF COME OFF?

BLONDIE: UHUH. AND THE INSIDE IS CUTER THAN THE OUTSIDE. ER --
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

SALLY: I'M SALLY. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

BLONDIE: I'M BLONDIE! ARE YOU WITH YOUR MOTHER, SALLY?

SALLY: OH NO. (PROUDLY) I'M ALL BY MYSELF! I'M VISITING MY
UNCLE BEN! HE WORKS HERE.

BLONDIE: OH, I SEE.

SALLY: HE'S A VERY NICE UNCLE. HE GIVES ME A DOLLAR WHEN I COME
TO SEE HIM.

BLONDIE: MY! HE MUST BE RICH!

SALLY: OH NO! HE SAYS HE'S POOR! BUT HE ALWAYS HAS A DOLLAR FOR
ME AND HE PLAYS ^{Games} WITH ME, TOO. HE KNOWS SOME VERY NICE GAMES.

BLONDIE: WELL ISN'T THAT NICE?

SALLY: YES IT IS! I THINK HE WOULD LIKE THIS DOLL HOUSE.

BLONDIE: OH, I DON'T THINK WE OUGHT TO INTERRUPT YOUR UNCLE BEN'S
WORK RIGHT NOW!

SALLY: (SIGHS) I THINK HE WORKS TOO HARD. I KEEP TELLING HIM
THAT -- AND SOMETIMES HE STOPS WORK AND PLAYS WITH ME.
COULD I SHOW HIM THIS DOLL HOUSE?

BLONDIE: I'M AFRAID NOT, DEAR! IT WOULD BE TOO HEAVY FOR YOU TO
CARRY...AND...

SALLY: WELL YOU COULD BRING IT! WON'T YOU PLEASE?

BLONDIE: (DOUBTFUL) WEEELL...I DO HAVE A LONG WAIT HERE! DAGWOOD IS
STILL AT THE END OF THAT LINE! ARE YOU SURE UNCLE BEN WON'T
MIND?

SALLY: OH NO! COME ON! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE UNCLE BEN WORKS...

MUSIC: (BRIEF INTERLUDE)

DAGWOOD: BLOONDIE! (TO SELF) NOW WHERE DID SHE GO? (TAKE) OH!
MAYBE IN HERE... (DOOR OPENS) HEY -- HAVE YOU SEEN --

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: Y -- YES SIR. ER -- HELLO!

DITHERS: WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DAGWOOD: I'M LOOKING FOR BLONDIE! I MEAN I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU!
HEY -- HAVE YOU SEEN MR. LOVEY YET?

DITHERS: NO. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR HOURS!

DAGWOOD: I'D BEEN HERE SOONER -- BUT I GOT IN THE WRONG LINE.

DITHERS: EH?

DAGWOOD: YEAH...THERE WAS A LINE -- AND I STOOD IN IT! AND WHEN I
GOT UP TO A WINDOW THEY SAID -- "SIGN HERE!" SO I DID...
AND THEY HANDED ME A LEAD PENCIL!

DITHERS: EH? YOU MEAN TO SIGN WITH?

DAGWOOD: NO, NO! THAT'S WHAT I SIGNED FOR. IT WAS THE STOCK ROOM!

DITHERS: HA! WELL KEEP THE PENCIL! IT'S ALL WE'RE LIKELY TO GET
OUT OF THIS!

DAGWOOD: THEY'VE GOT A GREAT SYSTEM HERE! EVERYTHING YOU GET YOU
SIGN FOR. ONE MAN GOT A BOX OF RUBBER BANDS...AND...

DITHERS: NEVER MIND ALL THAT, BUMSTEAD! I WANT TO KNOW WHY YOU
FOLLOWED ME DOWN HERE?

DAGWOOD: OH YEAH! I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, MR. DITHERS! AND
THEN YOU CAN TELL IT TO MR. LOVEY.

DITHERS: HA! THAT MAN LOVEY IS CERTAINLY HARD TO SEE! KEEPS ME
COOLING MY HEELS HERE WHILE HE LISTENS TO BENSON'S DRIVEL!

DAGWOOD: IS BENSON IN THERE NOW?

DITHERS: NO! HE CAME OUT LOOKING LIKE THE CANARY THAT ATE THE CAT...

DAGWOOD: ER...YOU MEAN...

DITHERS: QUIET! I KNOW WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE, DON'T I?

DAGWOOD: YES SIR. BUT A CANARY IS A BIRD AND...

DITHERS: WELL THAT'S THE KIND OF LOOK HE GAVE ME: HE GAVE ME THE
SILENT BIRD!

DAGWOOD: GOLLY. MAYBE HE GOT THE CONTRACT.

DITHERS: I DON'T CARE WHETHER HE DID OR NOT! I'VE WAITED THIS LONG...
AND I'LL KEEP ON WAITING UNTIL I SEE LOVEY! AND WHEN I DO
SEE HIM...I'LL...

DAGWOOD: COUNT TEN!

DITHERS: WELL -- I'LL COUNT FAST!

DAGWOOD: LISTEN, MR. DITHERS. EVERYTHING'S FOR THE BEST!

DITHERS: EH?

DAGWOOD: IF YOU'D GOT IN SOONER YOU WOULDN'T HAVE HAD THE MODEL TO
SHOW HIM!

DITHERS: I DON'T WANT THE MODEL...

DAGWOOD: YES YOU DO! ER -- LISTEN, MR. DITHERS! MY WIFE IS A WOMAN!

DITHERS: OH SHE IS, HEY? I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT!

DAGWOOD: YEAH...AND...(TAKE) WHAT?

DITHERS: WHAT'S BLONDIE GOT TO DO WITH THIS?

DAGWOOD: I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU...LISTEN! SHE'S A WOMAN AND LOTS OF
MODERN WOMEN ARE PAINTED PINK AND BLUE! NO. I MEAN...WHEN
THE ROOF COMES OFF SHE THINKS IT'S CUTE! AND THEY'D BUY IT!
BECAUSE SO IS THE WEATHER VANE!

DITHERS: COUNT TEN AND START OVER.

DAGWOOD: YEAH. (FAST) ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT,
NINE, TEN! (STOPS)

DITHERS: NOW -- GO ON!

DAGWOOD: I'M ALL OUT OF BREATH!

DITHERS: PISH-PASH! GO ON -- GO ON!

DAGWOOD: WELL --- LISTEN, MR. DITHERS! AFTER YOU LEFT WE TOOK THE ROOF OFF THAT MODEL HOUSE...AND INSIDE IT'S SWELL! BLONDIE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU TO TELL MR. LOVEY THAT SHE BETS A LOT OF WOMEN WOULD BUY A HOUSE LIKE THAT AND HE'D BETTER LOOK AT IT!

DITHERS: WELL...BLONDIE MIGHT BE RIGHT! I'VE KNOWN HER TO BE BEFORE NOW! OKAY...I'LL LOOK AT THE THING FIRST! LOOKS LIKE I'VE GOT ALL AFTERNOON...

DAGWOOD: YOU -- WANT TO LOOK AT IT?

DITHERS: YEAH! ISN'T THAT WHY YOU BROUGHT IT DOWN HERE?

DAGWOOD: YEAH...BUT...I...DON'T KNOW WHERE IT IS RIGHT NOW!

DITHERS: WHAT?

DAGWOOD: NO -- SEE -- BLONDIE'S KIND OF DISAPPEARED!

DITHERS: (GROANS) YOU GIVE ME A BUILD-UP AND THEN (FEELS TEMPER SLIPPING) ONE...TWO...THREE...

SECRETARY: (MALE) PARDON ME...MR. DITHERS?

DAGWOOD AND DITHERS: YEAH?

SECRETARY: WHICH ONE IS MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: (SORE) I AM!

DAGWOOD: YEAH...HE AM! I MEAN...

SECRETARY: MR. LOVEY CAN GIVE YOU FIVE MINUTES NOW!

DAGWOOD: WAIT! WE'VE GOT TO FIND BLONDIE...

DITHERS: WAIT NOTHING! I'VE BEEN WAITING! COME ON! (DOOR OPENS)

SECRETARY: THIS WAY...AND STRAIGHT AHEAD.

SALLY: (AWAY...LAUGHS)

DAGWOOD: LISTEN! GOSH -- MR. LOVEY HAS A HIGH VOICE!

DITHERS: (LOW TONE) SSSH! THAT'S SOME CHILD IN THERE!

BLONDIE: (AWAY...LAUGHS)

DAGWOOD: LISTEN...THAT...THAT SOUNDS LIKE...

DITHERS: BLONDIE! IT IS BLONDIE! LOOK!

DAGWOOD: HEY! HOW DID SHE GET IN THERE?

DITHERS: THAT'S WHAT'S KEPT ME WAITING! LOVEY'S BEEN BUSY -- PLAYING DOLLS!

DAGWOOD: YEAH...THEY -- THEY'VE GOT THE MODEL HOUSE ON THE FLOOR AND...

LOVEY: (HEARTY) COME IN...COME IN, MR. DITHERS...AND...ER...MR. --

DAGWOOD: DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD...

LOVEY: MRS. BUMSTEAD...MEET MR. BUMSTEAD.

BLONDIE: WE'VE MET BEFORE, MR. LOVEY. IT'S MY HUSBAND.

LOVEY: EH? MY, MY! RATHER A COINCIDENCE! AH -- DITHERS -- COME HERE! HERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD SEE! A REMARKABLE LITTLE HOUSE!

DITHERS: WE'VE MET! I MEAN -- I'VE SEEN IT.

BLONDIE: AS A MATTER OF FACT, THIS HOUSE BELONGS TO MR. DITHERS, MR. LOVEY.

LOVEY: EH? WELL, WELL, WELL! EXCELLENT! I'LL BUY IT!

DITHERS: YOU -- YOU WILL?

LOVEY: MY NIECE WANTS IT -- FOR A DOLL HOUSE.

DITHERS: DOLL HOUSE! I'M NOT SELLING DOLL HOUSES! THAT'S A MODEL FOR A REAL HOUSE!

LOVEY: REAL HOUSE? OH -- WELL...ER... I DON'T THINK IT'S SUITABLE FOR...

BLONDIE: NOW WAIT, MR. LOVEY! SALLY LOVES THIS HOUSE AND SO DO I. ANY WOMAN WOULD. DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WHEN A LITTLE GIRL PLAYS WITH A DOLL HOUSE SHE'S REALLY DREAMING OF A REAL HOME THAT SHE WILL HAVE SOME DAY?

LOVEY: HMMM. A PRETTY THOUGHT...

BLONDIE: IT'S MUCH MORE THAN THAT, MR. LOVEY! WHY THIS LITTLE HOUSE HAS SO MANY THINGS THAT EVERY WOMAN WANTS IN HER HOME! FROM THIS CUNNING WEATHER VANE RIGHT DOWN TO THE SCOTTY DOG DOOR-KNOCKER! THE TILED KITCHEN...AND WARDROBES...AND THE DEN! IT'S -- IT'S PERFECT!

LOVEY: HMM. DITHERS...THIS IS VALUABLE! THE WOMAN'S ANGLE, EH?

DITHERS: YES SIR.

DAGWOOD: YES SIREEE! ER -- SIGN HERE!

LOVEY: EH? WHAT'S THIS?

DAGWOOD: AN ORDER FOR TWENTY CAPE -- (HE'S VERY CAREFUL) COD COTTAGES GOSH! I SAID IT!

LOVEY: I'LL SIGN!

BLONDIE: HOORAY! AND YOU, SALLY -- CAN HAVE THE MODEL FOR A DOLL HOUSE! CAN'T SHE, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: (DAZED) YEAH...ER -- CERTAINLY!

DAGWOOD: THANKS, MR. LOVEY! NOW ABOUT PRICES...

BLONDIE: OH, IF YOU MEN ARE GOING TO TALK BUSINESS -- SALLY AND I ARE GOING. COME ON, DEAR! I'LL TAKE YOU DOWN TO YOUR CAR!

MUSIC: (INTERLUDE)

DAGWOOD AND DITHERS: (WAY OFF...SINGING)

"OH GEE I'M LUCKY...OH BOY I'M LUCKY
THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY!" (DOOR OPENS)

DAGWOOD: BLOOOOONDIE! I'M HOME!

BLONDIE: HELLO!

DITHERS: HI, BLONDIE! WELL -- WE PUT IT OVER!

DAGWOOD: YEAH! SIGNED, SEALED AND DELIVERED! OH...THAT'S RIGHT!
YOU WERE THERE TOO.

BLONDIE: YES I...ER...DROPPED IN FOR A MINUTE. WELL --
CONGRATULATIONS!

DITHERS: THANKS. NICE OF YOU TO HELP OUT, BLONDIE. ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU ANYTIME...

DAGWOOD: YEAH...ANYTHING AT ALL! I MEAN...

BLONDIE: THANK YOU! THERE IS SOMETHING! ABOUT MR. DAVIS...

DITHERS: DAVIS...DAVIS? OH. FELLER THAT PAINTED THE DOLL HOUSE?

BLONDIE: HE DID MORE THAN PAINT IT! HE PUT IN ALL THOSE LITTLE TOUCHES THAT SOLD MR. LOVEY! NOW YOU'LL GIVE HIM A JOB -- WON'T YOU, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: WELL -- I DON'T KNOW, BLONDIE. A TOY MAKER...

BLONDIE: I TOLD HIM YOU WOULD!

DAGWOOD: YOU TOLD HIM! OH LISTEN, BLONDIE...

BLONDIE: WELL...I THOUGHT I'D DO MR. DITHERS ANOTHER GOOD TURN. YOU SEE IF YOU SOLD THOSE HOUSES WITH MR. DAVIS' IDEAS IN THEM...HE MIGHT WANT A LOT OF MONEY...ER...OR ELSE!

DITHERS: OH! A HOLD-UP, EH?

BLONDIE: OH NO! I SMOOTHED THE WAY FOR YOU, MR. DITHERS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS OFFER HIM A JOB -- AT A GOOD SALARY -- AND THE IDEAS GO WITH HIM.

DITHERS: WELL -- TELL HIM TO COME SEE ME! NEXT WEEK.

DAGWOOD: YEAH. EARLY NEXT WEEK! EH, MR. DITHERS?

BLONDIE: THAT MIGHT BE TOO LATE. HE HAS MR. BENSON'S PHONE NUMBER TOO -- AND...

DITHERS: EH? WHERE'D HE GET THAT?

BLONDIE: WHY -- IT'S IN THE PHONE BOOK, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: HMMM. I'LL GO SEE HIM...RIGHT NOW! (GOING) HOW MANY DOORS DOWN THE STREET?

BLONDIE: FOUR! (DOOR OPENS...SHUTS...FAST) P.S. HE GOT THE JOB!

DAGWOOD: YOU KNOW, BLONDIE...I WOULDN'T WANT YOU AGAINST ME IN ANYTHING!

BLONDIE: I NEVER WILL BE, DEAR. ME FOR YOU AND YOU FOR ME AND BOTH OF US FOR BABY DUMPLING! BLESS HIS HEART! HE'LL BE SO HAPPY NOW THAT COOKIE DAVIS DOESN'T HAVE TO MOVE AWAY!
(DOOR OPENS) LOOK! HERE HE COMES...

DAGWOOD: GOLLY! THAT'S A BIG DOLL HE'S GOT!

BLONDIE: I BET THAT'S COOKIE'S GOING-AWAY PRESENT TO HIM! DON'T TEASE HIM ABOUT IT, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: ME? NO! HI, BABY...

BABY: (SAD) HELLO DADDY...HELLO MOMMIE! COOKIE GAVE ME HER DOLL. TO REMEMBER HER BY.

BLONDIE: THAT'S LOVELY, DEAR...BUT WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU THAT SHE WASN'T GOING?

DAGWOOD: YEAH! HOW ABOUT THAT?

BABY: MOMMIE! ISN'T SHE!

BLONDIE: NUH-UH! MR. DITHERS IS GIVING MR. DAVIS A JOB...AND THEY'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE!

BABY: IN THE SAME HOUSE -- IN OUR BLOCK?

DAGWOOD: YES SIR!

BABY: (SOFTLY) OH BOY! (BUILDING) OH BOY, OH BOY, OH BOY! NOW WE CAN GET MARRIED.

BLONDIE: WELL -- NOT RIGHT NOW, DO YOU THINK, BABY?

BABY: NO -- BUT WHEN I GROW UP -- WE CAN.

DAGWOOD: SURE -- WHY NOT? AND YOU TWO CAN LIVE IN THIS BLOCK, TOO. NEAR THE OLD FOLKS.

BABY: YEAH -- ONLY WE'RE GOING TO BUILD A HOUSE -- LIKE HER DOLL HOUSE!

DAGWOOD: LET MR. DITHERS BUILD IT FOR YOU, EH?

BABY: WELL -- IF HE BUILDS IT CHEAP WE WILL. OH BOY! (GOING)
I'M GOING TO TELL COOKIE! (DOOR OPENS)

DAGWOOD: BREAK IT TO HER EASY! AND YOU BETTER GIVE HER BACK THE DOLL.

BLONDIE: YES...I GUESS SHE WAS GOING TO MISS THAT DOLL.

BABY: OKAY, MOMMIE! I'LL GIVE IT TO HER...OH BOY...I JUST THOUGHT
OF SOMETHING!

DAGWOOD: WHAT'S THAT?

BABY: WELL -- IF COOKIE ISN'T MOVING AWAY -- I CAN STILL GET TO
PLAY WITH MY CAP PISTOL!

MUSIC: (SEGUE TO THEME FOR:)

(CLOSING)

"BLONDIE"
7/29/40

-28-

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."

Join us again next Monday night at this same time and help "Reel" in
the laughs when "Blondie Goes Fishing"

MUSIC: (THEME UP) *Blondie* is played by Penny Singleton, and *Dagwood* by Arthur Lake.

GOODWIN: OUR BLONDIE ORCHESTRA IS DIRECTED BY BILLY ARTZT WHO ALSO
CREATES THE SPECIAL MUSICAL EFFECTS. BILL GOODWIN SAYING
GOOD NIGHT FOR THE MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES.

THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.