

- 3:30:45 -

6:30:02

9/9/40

"BLONDIE"

Master Ray

MONDAY, AUGUST 26, 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."

ORCHESTRA: (THEME...EIGHT MEASURES)

BABY: MOMMIE? 30

BLONDIE: YES DEAR?

BABY: MOMMIE, HOW MANY "J'S" ARE IN "MIN-AJ-JERY"?

BLONDIE: MENAGERIE? WHERE THEY HAVE ALL THE ANIMALS YOU MEAN? 40

BABY: UHUH. I'M MAKING A MIN-AJ-JERY SIGN -- AND I'VE GOT TWO
"J'S" IN IT AND IT DOESN'T LOOK JUST RIGHT TO ME.

BLONDIE: WELL, MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY "J'S"
IN IT. YOU SPELL IT WITH A "G" BABY DUMPLING --
M-E-N-A-G-E-R-I-E 50

BABY: (SIGHS) IT'S A PRETTY LONG WORD ANYHOW. I GUESS I'LL
JUST CALL IT A ZOO! 100

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103

GOODWIN: THE END OF AUGUST -- AND EVERYONE WANTS TO PLAY. BABY DUMPLING WITH HIS ZOO, GROWN-UPS GOING AWAY ON VACATION, OR SPENDING THEIR EVENINGS AT THAT HUGE OUTDOOR AMPHITHEATRE THE HOLLYWOOD BOWL. WHEN I WAS OVER THERE THE OTHER NIGHT, I NOTICED SOMETHING YOU'VE PROBABLY NOTICED YOURSELF -- A THOUSAND AND ONE LITTLE GLEAMS OF LIGHT PIERCING THE DARKNESS -- A THOUSAND AND ONE GLEAMS FROM BURNING CIGARETTES. I COULDN'T HELP THINKING THAT RIGHT THERE... BEHIND THAT GLOW OF BURNING TOBACCO...LAY THE SECRET OF AMERICA'S PREFERENCE FOR CAMEL CIGARETTES. I'M TALKING ABOUT THE WAY CIGARETTES BURN...THE SLOWER WAY CAMELS BURN. YOU SEE, CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS ARE MATCHLESSLY BLENDED INTO A CIGARETTE THAT IS SLOWER-BURNING. THAT MEANS FREEDOM FROM THE HARSHNESS AND IRRITATING QUALITIES OF EXCESS HEAT. INSTEAD OF A HOT, FLAT-TASTING SMOKE, CAMELS GIVE FULL FLAVOR AND FRAGRANCE THROUGH THE LAST PUFF. AND TO A SMOKER THIS MEANS EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, AND EXTRA FLAVOR...AND EXTRA SMOKING, TOO. FOR THE SLOWER A CIGARETTE BURNS THE LONGER THE SMOKING.

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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.

250

"BLONDIE"
8/26/40

2-A
(REVISED)

GOODWIN: AND THAT MEANS A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL ON THE AVERAGE, TO
FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. SO FOR ALL THE "EXTRAS"
IN SMOKING PLEASURE AND VALUE TURN TO THE SLOWER-BURNING
CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS, CAMELS, CAMELS ARE
AMERICA'S FAVORITE CIGARETTE.

(MUSIC: CURTAIN)

AND NOW FOR OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTEADS. IT'S
MID-MORNING AND WE FIND BLONDIE BUSILY TIDYING UP THE
LIVING ROOM AS BABY DUMPLING TELLS ABOUT HIS ZOO.

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BABY: MOMMIE?

BLONDIE: YES BEAR?

BABY: MOMMIE, HOW MANY "J'S" ARE IN "MIN-AJ-JERY"?

BLONDIE: MENAGERIE? WHERE THEY HAVE ALL THE ANIMALS YOU MEAN?

BABY: UHUH. I'M MAKING A MIN-AJ-JERY SIGN -- AND I'VE GOT TWO "J'S" IN IT AND IT DOESN'T LOOK JUST RIGHT TO ME.

BLONDIE: WELL, MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY "J'S" IN IT. YOU SPELL IT WITH A "G" BABY DUMPLING -- M-E-N-A-G-E-R-I-E.

BABY: (SIGHS) IT'S A PRETTY LONG WORD ANYHOW. I GUESS I'LL

~~JUST CALL IT A ZOO!~~

Just what are you going to call

BLONDIE: ~~CALL THAT~~ A ZOO BABY DUMPLING?

BABY: MY POULTRY SHOW.

BLONDIE: OH, ARE YOU HAVING A POULTRY SHOW TOO? LIKE THE BIG ONE THAT'S COMING TO THE FAIR GROUNDS.

BABY: UHUH. ALVIN FUDDLE AND I ARE HAVING IT. ALVIN'S MOTHER SAID WE COULD HAVE IT IN OUR YARD.

BLONDIE: OH, SHE DID? THAT'S MIGHTY DECENT OF HER. (GIGGLES) EVERYONE IN THIS TOWN SEEMS TO HAVE GONE HEN-MINDED SINCE THE PAPERS ANNOUNCED THAT THE NATIONAL POULTRY SHOW WAS GOING TO BE HERE.

BABY: THAT'S WHERE I GOT THE IDEA MOMMIE! ONLY NOBODY WANTED TO LOAN US A HEN FOR OUR SHOW SO WE'RE MAKING IT A MINDAJ.. A ZOO.

BLONDIE: YOU THINK WILD ANIMALS WILL BE EASIER TO BORROW THAN HENS?

BABY: WELL, WE CAN MAKE-BELIEVE WILD ANIMALS! CHARLEY MCBUTTER IS BRINGING HIS MOTHER'S WHITE CAT...AND WE'RE GOING TO PUT SOME STRIPES ON IT FOR A TIGER!

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BLONDIE: YOU'D BETTER ASK MRS. MCBUTTER ABOUT THAT FIRST. ✓

BABY: CHARLIE SAYS IT'S OKAY IF THE STRIPES WILL WASH OFF
AFTERWARD! AND COOKIE DAVIS IS BRINGING HER GOLD FISH AND
ALVIN FUDDLE IS BRINGING HIS WHITE MICE...AND DAISY IS GOING
TO BE A WOLF...

330

BLONDIE: GOODNESS! I'M NOT SURE IT'S SAFE TO HAVE SUCH AN
ASSORTMENT OF ANIMALS IN ONE BACK YARD! YOU'LL BE CAREFUL
OF THEM WON'T YOU BABY?

340

BABY: OH SURE, MOMMIE! (SIGHS) I WISH WE HAD AN OSTRICH!

BLONDIE: YES, THAT WOULD BE NICE BUT...

BABY: I ASKED MRS. LASYFOGLE IF I COULD PUT STILTS ON HER NEW
PARROT -- BUT SHE DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA.

350

BLONDIE: WELL, I CAN KIND OF UNDERSTAND THAT... (PHONE RINGS) EXCUSE
ME BABY... I'LL HAVE TO ANSWER THE PHONE...

400

BABY: (GOING) IF YOU HEAR OF ANYBODY'S GOT AN OSTRICH -- LET
ME KNOW.

BLONDIE: (CALLS) SO FEW PEOPLE KEEP OSTRICHES NOWADAYS... (PHONE UP)
HELLO?

DITHERS: (FILTER) THE J. C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY -- OFFICE
OF J. C. DITHERS.... J. C. SPEAKING! ✓

410

BLONDIE: MY -- YOU SOUND BUSINESSLIKE, MR. DITHERS!

DITHERS: "BUSINESS IN BUSINESS HOURS" -- THAT'S MY MOTTO! AND NO
FUNNY BUSINESS EITHER. NOW WHERE'S DAGWOOD!

420

BLONDIE: WHY, MR. DITHERS, HE'S OUT AT THE FAIR GROUNDS! YOU TOLD
HIM LAST NIGHT TO GO OUT THERE TODAY AND SPEED UP THE
CONSTRUCTION OF BOOTHS AND THINGS FOR THAT POULTRY SHOW
NEXT WEEK.

DITHERS: OH. ER... YES, THAT'S RIGHT.

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BLONDIE: I GUESS IT JUST SLIPPED YOUR MIND... ✓

430

DITHERS: NOTHING EVER SLIPS MY MIND! I HAVE SYSTEM! I WRITE EVERYTHING DOWN ON A MEMO PAD!

BLONDIE: WELL -- ISN'T DAGWOOD'S ASSIGNMENT FOR TODAY ON YOUR PAD?

DITHERS: I DUNNO. I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND THE PAD!

440

BLONDIE: OH! WELL, THERE'S NO PHONE YET AT THE FAIR GROUNDS -- BUT I COULD RUN OUT THERE AND ASK DAGWOOD TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU.

DITHERS: NEVER MIND. I'LL GO OUT THERE MYSELF. LISTEN BLONDIE DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT CHINESE FOOD?

450

BLONDIE: CHINESE FOOD? WELL -- I'VE EATEN CHOP SUEY.

DITHERS: I TRIED CHOP SUEY -- BUT HE WOULDN'T EAT IT.

BLONDIE: WHO WOULDN'T?

500

DITHERS: WUN WING LOW -- THE MANCHURIAN MANDARIN...

BLONDIE: OH! MR. DITHERS! YOU KNOW A REAL MANDARIN? WHY A MANDARIN IS OF ROYAL BLOOD IN CHINA.

DITHERS: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. THIS FELLOW IS TOO BLAMED ROYAL FOR ~~STAMPING INOLDS LIKE~~ CORY AND ME. THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO HAVE DAGWOOD BRING HIM TO YOUR HOUSE.

510

BLONDIE: OH -- PLEASE MR. DITHERS! WE COULDN'T ENTERTAIN A MANDARIN! WHY OUR HOUSE IS MUCH SMALLER THAN YOURS... AND IT'S IN SUCH A MESS....

520

DITHERS: NONSENSE!...YOU CAN ENTERTAIN HIM IN THE YARD!

BLONDIE: NOW -- LISTEN MR. DITHERS! AT LEAST GIVE US TIME TO GET READY! WHY DAGWOOD HAS ON HIS OLDEST SUIT AND...

530

DITHERS: I HAVEN'T TIME TO ARGUE BLONDIE! YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE WUN WING LOW OFF MY HANDS FOR A WHILE! CORY IS TOO HIGH STRUNG TO STAND THE PACE ANY LONGER... ✓

540

BLONDIE: OH, DEAR...

DITHERS: SO, I'M GOING TO TAKE WUN WING LOW OUT TO THE FAIR GROUNDS
TO MEET DAGWOOD...G'BYE!

BLONDIE: GOODBYE!

DITHERS: HELLO!

BLONDIE: HELLO!

DITHERS: I'M STARTING RIGHT NOW! G'BYE!

BLONDIE: GOODBYE! (HANGS UP) ✓

(MUSIC IN FOR BRIEF INTERLUDE)

(FAINT HAMMERING IN BACKGROUND...BUILDING)

DAGWOOD: (TO SELF) NOW LET'S SEE...THE NEXT BLUEPRINT CALLS FOR
A SPECIAL COOP FOR POUTER PIGEONS. WE'LL BUILD 'EM A
WITH A BAY WINDOW.
LOVE NEST... (LAUGHS)

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD!!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH. YES SIR...ER. -- HELLO. ER -- YOU HERE?

DITHERS: YEAH! I'M HERE! WELL -- HOW ARE THE MEN DOING ON THIS
JOB? ✓

DAGWOOD: OH, THEY'RE DOING ALL RIGHT...ALL EXCEPT THAT MAN GREEN.
THE ONE THAT USED TO BUILD SPEED-BOATS BEFORE HE CAME TO US.

DITHERS: WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

DAGWOOD: HE STILL WANTS TO BUILD SPEED BOATS. ✓

DITHERS: WE DON'T WANT SPEED BOATS -- WE WANT CHICKEN COOPS!

DAGWOOD: THAT'S JUST WHAT I TOLD HIM. "BUILD CHICKEN COOPS" I TOLD
HIM...AND HE SAID SPEED BOATS WERE MORE FUN! SO, I SAID ✓
NO HE'D EITHER HAVE TO BUILD CHICKEN COOPS OR LOOK FOR
ANOTHER JOB.

DITHERS: UHUH. WHAT'D HE SAY TO THAT.

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DAGWOOD: HE SAID HE'D BUILD CHICKEN COOPS...

DITHERS: GOOD. IS HE BUILDING 'EM?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- YEAH! BUT THEY ALL LOOK LIKE SPEED BOATS!

DITHERS: TAAAAH! I'LL TAKE OVER THIS JOB MYSELF...

DAGWOOD: AW, LISTEN MR. DITHERS...I'M DOING ALRIGHT...

DITHERS: WELL, BUT I'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB FOR YOU BUMSTEAD...I WANT YOU TO TAKE CARE OF A MANCHURIAN MANDARIN. ✓

DAGWOOD: A CHINAMAN?

DITHERS: NOT EXACTLY A CHINESE BUMSTEAD...ALTHOUGH HE IS A NATIVE OF CHINA. COME ON OVER AND MEET HIM...

DAGWOOD: OH GOLLY...A MANDARIN! WAIT'LL I PUT MY NECKTIE ON!

DITHERS: NEVER MIND THE TIE...HE NEVER WEARS ONE.

DAGWOOD: WELL, BUT THAT'S DIFFERENT! GOLLY! WHERE IS HE?

DITHERS: RIGHT OVER THERE IN MY CAR.

DAGWOOD: HE IS? I DON'T SEE HIM.

DITHERS: THAT'S BECAUSE HE'S SITTING ON THE FLOOR!

DAGWOOD: THE FLOOR OF YOUR CAR?

DITHERS: YEAH! HE SEEMS TO LIKE IT BETTER. HE'S GOT IDEAS OF HIS OWN BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: WELL...A MANDARIN LIKE THAT IS PROBABLY USED TO HAVING HIS OWN WAY.

DITHERS: YEAH. NOW BE CAREFUL WHEN I OPEN THE DOOR. HE BIT ME ON THE WAY OVER HERE.

DAGWOOD: BIT YOU?

DITHERS: RIGHT HERE ON THE FINGER. NOW SPEAK TO HIM POLITELY WHEN I OPEN THE DOOR.

DAGWOOD: OH SURE...I'LL TRY TO MAKE FRIENDS RIGHT AWAY...

DITHERS: READY!...NOW! (DOOR OPENS)

6⁰⁰

7⁰⁰

7¹⁰

7²⁰

7³⁰

7⁴⁰

DAGWOOD: HOW DO! HOW DO! ME ALLEE SAMEE MUCHO HAPPY TO MEETEE YOU!

CHICKEN: CL --- AAAARK....ARK ARK!

DAGWOOD: VELLY SOLLY...ME NO SPEAKEE MUCHEE CHINEE...(TAKE) HEY --
WHERE IS HE?

DITHERS: THAT'S HIM!

DAGWOOD: THAT...THAT CHICKEN?

DITHERS: SURE! BUT -- THAT'S NO ORDINARY CHICKEN BUMSTEAD! IT'S A
ROYAL MANCHURIAN MANDARIN...

CHICKEN: CL-AAAARK!

DAGWOOD: OH, I GET IT! (LAUGHS) THAT'S ONE ON ME, ALL RIGHT.
HEY -- HE'S A FUNNY LOOKING BIRD...OR IS HE A SHE?

DITHERS: I DUNNO. CORY'S AUNT'S HUSBAND SENT HIM TO US FROM
MANCHURIA. HE READ IN A POULTRY JOURNAL THAT THE BIG
NATIONAL POULTRY SHOW WAS GOING TO BE HERE IN OUR TOWN...
AND PACKED WUN WING LOW OFF ON A FAST BOAT.

DAGWOOD: IS THAT HIS NAME...OR HER NAME?

DITHERS: YEAH...I GOT A CABLE THAT MR. AND MRS. WUN WING LOW WERE
COMING AND THAT THEY WERE MANDARINS OF HIGH PEDIGREE AND
SO CORY AND I WERE DOWN AT THE TRAIN TO MEET 'EM.
ALL DRESSED UP LIKE MRS. ASTOR'S HORSE. (LAUGHS) YOU
SHOULD HAVE SEEN CORY'S FACE WHEN THE BAGGAGE MAN HANDED
HER THE CRATE.

DAGWOOD: YEAH! (LAUGHS) HEY -- WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE?

DITHERS: IT --- ER --- PASSED AWAY EN ROUTE! TOO BAD!

DAGWOOD: YOU MEAN ONE BAD!...THIS ONE'S ALL RIGHT! (LAUGHS)

DITHERS: I'M GLAD YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS, BUMSTEAD!

750
800
810
820
830
840
850
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DAGWOOD: SURE...IT'S A SWELL GAG! LISTEN! LET'S PULL IT ON
BLONDIE! WE'LL SAY THIS MANDARIN IS COMING TO VISIT...

900

DITHERS: I'VE ALREADY PULLED IT! SHE'S GETTING THE HOUSE READY
NOW. JUST LIKE CORY DID! (LAUGHS) CORY HUNG CHINESE
LANTERNS ALL OVER THE LAWN AND PUT BAMBOO PLANTS ON THE
FRONT PORCH! SHE EVEN HIRED A CHINESE COOK!

910

DAGWOOD: (LAUGHS) THAT SHOULD HAVE MADE WUN WING LOW FEEL RIGHT
AT HOME.

DITHERS: WELL -- HE'S NOT AT HOME! I'VE BEEN HAVING TROUBLE FINDING
SOMETHING THIS BIRD WILL EAT.

920

DAGWOOD: DOESN'T THE CHINESE COOK KNOW WHAT IT LIKES?
DITHERS: ~~WELL, THAT WAS A FUNNY THING, BUMSTEAD (WORRIED) THE~~
~~COOK WOULDN'T STAY IN THE SAME HOUSE WITH THIS CHICKEN.~~
*NO. THE COOKS GONE - HE LEFT WHEN HE HEARD
ABOUT THE*

*2nd SHOW
OUT* →

DAGWOOD: NO?

930

DITHERS: NO! HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT IT AND PACKED HIS BAG...MUTTERING
ALL THE TIME. CORY SAID HE GAVE HER THE CREEPS...

DAGWOOD: WELL, THAT CERTAINLY IS A... (TAKE)...THE CREEPS? WHY?

940

DITHERS: IT WAS A MIGHTY MYSTERIOUS PERFORMANCE, BUMSTEAD! NEAR
AS I COULD MAKE OUT THE COOK WAS AFRAID OF THIS BIRD.
AND THAT WASN'T ALL...

DAGWOOD: NO? ER -- WHAT ELSE?

950

DITHERS: ~~WHAT SAME NIGHT JUST AS IT WAS CHEERING BARK... WE SAW~~
THE MAN WITH THE SCAR.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH -- WHAT SCAR? I MEAN WHAT MAN?

1000

DITHERS: A LITTLE MAN WITH A BIG BLACK HAT PULLED OVER HIS EYES...
HE STOPPED IN FRONT OF OUR HOUSE TO PICK UP SOMETHING FROM
THE SIDEWALK! YOU KNOW WHAT HE PICKED UP? ONE OF THE
FEATHERS OFF THIS BIRD THAT HAD BLOWN OUT OF OUR CAR!

DAGWOOD: HE DID? WHAT WOULD A MAN WANT WITH A CHICKEN FEATHER? 1010

DITHERS: I WISH I KNEW! HE LOOKED UP AT OUR HOUSE WITH A STRANGE
LOOK. CORY CALLS IT A LOOK OF FIENDISH GLEE. 1020

DAGWOOD: GOLLY! WHY DIDN'T YOU GO OUT AND ASK HIM WHAT HE WANTED
WITH YOUR CHICKEN FEATHERS?

DITHERS: I DID GO OUT...BUT I COULDN'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE...AND THEN
CORY SCREAMED!

DAGWOOD: TOOHO! DON'T DO THAT, MR. DITHERS! WH -- WHAT -- WAS
W-WRONG WA -- WA --- WITH...CORY? 1030

DITHERS: SHE CLAIMED SHE'D SEEN THE LITTLE MAN AGAIN! LOOKING
OVER OUR BACK FENCE...AND HE WAS LOOKING AT THIS BIRD
IN OUR BACK GARDEN! 1040

DAGWOOD: IS THAT ALL HE DID? LOOK AT HIM?

DITHERS: NO. CORY SAID HIS LIPS MOVED AS THOUGH HE WAS TALKING
TO THIS BIRD...AND THE BIRD TALKED BACK... 1050

DAGWOOD: W-WHAT DID THE BIRD SAY?

DITHERS: WHY CORY COULDN'T MAKE OUT WHAT WAS SAID BETWEEN THEM...
AND BY THE TIME I GOT OUT THERE HE WAS GONE AGAIN!

DAGWOOD: AND GOOD RIDDANCE, MR. DITHERS. 1100

DITHERS: YEAH. IF HE'D ONLY STAYED AWAY.

DAGWOOD: DID HE COME BACK?

DITHERS: THAT SAME NIGHT, BUMSTEAD. CORY AND I WERE READING -- AND
THE BIRD WAS ROOSTING ON THE TELEPHONE -- WHEN SUDDENLY...

DAGWOOD: THE PHONE RANG! 1110

DITHERS: YES, THE PHONE...NO! THE PHONE DIDN'T RING!....

DAGWOOD: OH!

DITHERS: CORY LOOKED UP FROM HER BOOK...AND SAW IT!

DAGWOOD: SAW WHAT?

DITHERS: THE FACE! THE FACE OF THE LITTLE MAN AGAIN! PEERING
IN OUR WINDOW...AND CORY SAYS HIS FACE WAS GREEN!

DAGWOOD: GOODBYE, MR. DITHERS!

DITHERS: COME BACK HERE! I NEED YOU, BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: YEAH...BUT I NEED SOMETHING FOR MY NERVES...I...I THINK
I'LL GO GET A DOUBLE MALTED MILK!

DITHERS: YOU CAN'T LET ME DOWN NOW, BUMSTEAD! ARE WE MICE OR MEN?

DAGWOOD: WHEN IT COMES TO GUYS WITH GREEN FACES LOOKING IN WINDOWS
I GUESS I'M A MICE...ER...MOUSE.

DITHERS: POPPYCOCK. YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT MAN HAD A GREEN FACE,
DO YOU?

DAGWOOD: YOU SAID HE DID!

DITHERS: I SAID NOTHING OF THE SORT! CORY SAID THAT! THE MAN'S
FACE WAS NO MORE GREEN THAN YOURS IS! IT WAS LESS GREEN
THAN YOURS IS.

DAGWOOD: HOW DO YOU KNOW?

DITHERS: I SAW HIM AGAIN -- TODAY -- I STOPPED MY CAR FOR A RED
LIGHT AND THERE HE WAS...PEERING OUT OF A TAXI!

DAGWOOD: HE WAS FOLLOWING YOU!

DITHERS: IT LOOKED LIKE IT! HE WAS STARING AT WUN WING LOW HERE AS
THOUGH HE COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. I YELLED AT HIM BUT
JUST THEN THE LIGHT CHANGED AND HIS TAXI SHOT AHEAD AND
I LOST HIM IN TRAFFIC!

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DAGWOOD: LOOK, MR. DITHERS! THAT FELLER IS A MEMBER OF SOME GANG!
I'VE READ ABOUT GANGS LIKE THAT -- THEY FOLLOW PEOPLE
WATCHING FOR A CHANCE...AND WHEN THEY GET A CHANGE...BINGO!

DITHERS: BINGO WHAT?

DAGWOOD: WELL, IT DEPENDS ON THE STORY! BUT IF I WAS YOU...I'D GET
RID OF THIS BIRD RIGHT AWAY!

DITHERS: THAT'S WHAT CORY SAYS! SHE WON'T HAVE IT AROUND! BUT SHE
WON'T LET ME SELL IT...ON ACCOUNT OF IT BEING A GIFT FROM
HER AUNT'S HUSBAND! SHE SAYS IT'S GOT TO BE SHOWN AT THE
POULTRY SHOW.

DAGWOOD: YEAH! BUT THAT'S A WEEK AWAY...AND...A LOT CAN HAPPEN IN
A WEEK!

DITHERS: YEAH!...SO I TRIED TO THINK OF SOMEONE WHO WOULD KEEP THIS
BIRD FOR A WEEK...

DAGWOOD: OH, YOU'LL THINK OF SOMEBODY...

DITHERS: I HAVE THOUGHT OF SOMEBODY! I THOUGH OF YOU!

DAGWOOD: WELL, THAT'S MIGHTY NICE OF...(TAKE)...ME?

DITHERS: THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE THIS BIRD HOME AND
KEEP HIM UNTIL THE POULTRY SHOW...

DAGWOOD: OH NO.MR. DITHERS!!!!

DITHERS: OH, YES, MR. BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...B -- B -- BUT THAT LITTLE MAN WITH THE FACE!

DITHERS: I KNOW. YOU'LL HAVE TO BE ON YOUR GUARD, BUMSTEAD! KEEP
A SHARP EYE OUT FOR HIM...ON YOUR WAY HOME WITH THE
MANDARIN!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOH!

(MUSIC IN FOR BRIEF INTERLUDE)

(DOOR CREAKS OPEN)

DAGWOOD: (MYSTERIOSO) PSSST! BLONDIE! 1320

BLONDIE: GOODNESS -- YOU STARTLED ME!

DAGWOOD: BE ON YOUR GUARD FROM NOW ON, BLONDIE! HE'S HERE!

BLONDIE: WHO'S HERE?

DAGWOOD: THE MANDARIN! 1330

BLONDIE: (LAUGHS) OH IS THAT ALL! YOU CAN'T PLAY THAT JOKE ON ME,
DAGWOOD! MR. DITHERS HAD ME ALL EXCITED...BUT I CALLED UP
CORY AND SHE TOLD ME THAT THE MANDARIN IS A CHICKEN...

DAGWOOD: I KNOW HE'S A CHICKEN, BLONDIE...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING 1340
MIGHTY MIGHTY FUNNY ABOUT THAT BIRD...

BLONDIE: FOR GOODNESS SAKE, DAGWOOD...YOU'RE AS BAD AS CORY! SHE
WAS ALL JITTERY ABOUT THE POOR HARMLESS HEN...

DAGWOOD: WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT'S A HEN? 1350

BLONDIE: WELL -- ISN'T IT?

DAGWOOD: I DUNNO. IT'S THE QUEEREST LOOKING BIRD I EVER SAW! BUT
WHATEVER IT IS -- IT'S NOT HARMLESS. LOOK!

BLONDIE: OH, DID YOU CUT YOUR FINGER? 1400

DAGWOOD: NO...THE MANDARIN BIT ME! IT BIT MR. DITHERS, TOO!

BLONDIE: MAYBE IT'S HUNGRY.

DAGWOOD: YEAH! MAYBE THAT'S WHAT IT EATS...HUMAN FLESH! 1410

BLONDIE: WELL, I NEVER HEARD SO MUCH AGAINST ONE POOR BIRD IN MY
LIFE! CORY TOLD ME A RIGAMAROLE ABOUT FACES AT WINDOWS...
AND STRANGE LITTLE MEN IN BLACK HATS... 1420

DAGWOOD: THAT'S NO JOKE, EITHER! MR. DITHERS SAW HIM...IN BROAD
DAYLIGHT...AND SO DID I!

BLONDIE: YOU DID? WHERE?

DAGWOOD: WELL, -- I WENT INTO A DRUG STORE TO GET MY FINGER FIXED.
I WASN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES ON A BITE FROM THAT BIRD...! 14³⁰
AND WHILE I WAS IN THERE I SAW HIM! HE HAD HIS NOSE
PUSHED AGAINST THE DRUG STORE WINDOW... STARING IN AT
ME AND ~~THE~~ WUN WING LOW! 14⁴⁰

BLONDIE: WHAT DID YOU DO?

DAGWOOD: I POINTED AT HIM AND YELLED... AND HE VANISHED!

BLONDIE: VANISHED?

DAGWOOD: WELL, HE WENT AWAY FAST!

BLONDIE: THEN HE IS REAL? MY SAKES ALIVE... YOU'LL HAVE ME
JITTERY NEXT! I WOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF 14⁵⁰
I LOOKED UP AT OUR WINDOW... AND... (SCREAMS)

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH! DON'T DO THAT! WHAT'S THE MATTER? 15⁰⁰

BLONDIE: I SAW HIM! AT THE WINDOW!

DAGWOOD: (MAD) I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'LL SHOW HIM!

BLONDIE: COME BACK! HE'S GONE!

DAGWOOD: I'LL CATCH HIM THIS TIME! (DOOR OPENS) HEY YOU!

BLONDIE: WAIT! GET A WEAPON! GET A BROOM!

DAGWOOD: YOU GET A BROOM... I'M GOING TO CATCH THIS GUY. (GOING)
HEY... WAIT... STOP! 15¹⁰
(VERY BRIEF FAST MUSIC RUN)

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) HERE, DAGWOOD... I... I'VE GOT A BROOM!

DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: (PANTING) I CAUGHT HIM ALL RIGHT.

BLONDIE: OH, IS HE... DEAD?

DAGWOOD: NAW. HE STEPPED ON ONE OF BABY DUMPLING'S ROLLERSKATES
... AND FELL DOWN, IT KNOCKED THE WIND OUT OF HIM,
I GUESS. 15³⁰

BLONDIE: HE...HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY DANGEROUS, DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: I'M TAKING NO CHANCES! CALL THE POLICE!

BLONDIE: BRING HIM ON INTO THE HOUSE FIRST! HE MAY BE HURT!

DAGWOOD: TAKE HIM IN OUR HOUSE? 15⁴⁰

BLONDIE: WHY NOT...COME ON -- PICK HIM UP!

DAGWOOD: I'LL CARRY HIM, HONEY! YOU GO GET SOME CLOTHES LINE!
WE'LL TIE HIM UP FIRST AND TALK TO HIM LATER. 15⁵⁰

(MUSIC -- BRIEF INTERLUDE) 16⁰⁰

BLONDIE: I THINK HE'S COMING TO NOW! A LITTLE MORE COLD WATER
ON HIS FACE.

DAGWOOD: YEAH, AND A LITTLE MORE OF THIS CLOTHES LINE ON HIS
ANKLES.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD...YOU'VE GOT SO MUCH CLOTHES LINE AROUND
HIM NOW THAT HE LOOKS LIKE A MUMMY! 16¹⁰

DAGWOOD: I'M TAKING NO CHANCES! I'VE GOT THIS ALL FIGURED OUT
NOW! I KNOW WHY THIS FELLER IS AFTER WUN WING LOW! 16²⁰

BLONDIE: WHY, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: IT'S JUST LIKE A STORY I READ! SEE -- OVER IN CHINA
THEY HAVE IDOLS ALL MADE OF GOLD...AND THE EYES OF THE
IDOLS ARE RUBIES! 16³⁰

BLONDIE: UHUH! GO ON..!

DAGWOOD: WELL, THIS MAN HERE IS ONE OF A GANG THAT STOLE THE EYE
OUT OF ONE OF THOSE IDOLS...AND SMUGGLED IT OUT OF THE
COUNTRY!

BLONDIE: HOW COULD THEY DO THAT? 16⁴⁰

DAGWOOD: AHA! THAT'S WHERE WUN WING LOW COMES IN...THEY FED THE
RUBY IDOL'S EYE TO WUN WING LOW...AND IT'S IN HIS
GIZZARD RIGHT NOW!

BLONDIE: HMMM. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT'S A RUBY? 1650

DAGWOOD: WELL -- RUBY...EMERALD...WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

BLONDIE: SO YOU THINK THIS LITTLE MAN RECOGNIZED WUN WING AND
WANTS TO GET AT HIS GIZZARD?...WELL...WHERE IS THAT
CHICKEN NOW? 1700

DAGWOOD: TOOOH! I FORGOT! HE'S STILL OUT IN MY CAR! HEY...
I'LL GO GET HIM RIGHT NOW! (GOING) IF THAT GUY COMES
TO TELL HIM WE'RE ON TO HIS LITTLE GAME! (DOOR OPENS)
OH, HERE'S MR. DITHERS COMING UP THE WALK! (FADES) 1710

HI, MR. DITHERS. I'VE GOT HIM.

DITHERS: (WAY) YEAH? WHERE IS HE?

DAGWOOD: TIED UP ON OUR COUCH! (COMING IN)

DITHERS: (COMING IN) ON THE COUCH!

DAGWOOD: YEAH...LISTEN...IT WAS THE IDOL'S EYE HE WAS AFTER. 1720

DITHERS: EH? WHAT WOULD A BIRD WANT WITH AN IDOL'S EYE?

DAGWOOD: BIRD? WHAT BIRD?

DITHERS: WUN WING LOW, YOU IDIOT! 1730

DAGWOOD: OH, I MEANT ' THE OTHER BIRD! THE LITTLE MAN WHO PEEKS
IN WINDOWS! SEE HE WAS AFTER WUN WING BECAUSE WUN WING
SWALLOWED THIS RUBY IN CHINA... 1740

DITHERS: FIDDLE-FADDLE! HE WAS AFTER WUN WING BECAUSE HE'S A
VERY VALUABLE BIRD. E. V. BLENKINSOP TOLD ME...

DAGWOOD: WHO?

DITHERS: BLENKINSOP...THE GREATEST LIVING AUTHORITY ON ORIENTAL
POULTRY. HE CALLED ME ON THE PHONE AND TRIED TO BUY
WUN WING! INCIDENTALLY, BLENKINSOP IS COMING OUT HERE
TO SEE IF WUN WING IS A HEN OR A ROOSTER. ~~HE SAID IT~~
~~WAS A RUBY.~~ 1750

DAGWOOD: OH, DOES IT MATTER.

DITHERS: YEAH, HE SAYS THE HENS ARE WORTH MORE. SCARCER I
GUESS. BLENKINSOP OFFERED ME THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY
IF WUN WING'S A HEN!

DAGWOOD: GOSH! WELL...HERE'S THE DOOR! GO RIGHT IN...AND YOU'LL
SEE THE MAN WHO TRIED TO STEAL WUN WING TIED UP ON THE
COUCH...

DITHERS: I'LL GO IN BUT YOU STAY HERE AND KEEP YOUR EYE OUT
FOR BLENKINSOP...

DAGWOOD: WHAT'S HE LOOK LIKE?

DITHERS: NEVER SAW HIM...BUT HE'LL INTRODUCE HIMSELF...

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) OH, MR. DITHERS...HURRY! THE LITTLE MAN
IS COMING TO!

DITHERS: OH HE IS, EH? WELL...ER...IS HE SECURELY TIED?

BLONDIE: OH, MY YES. LOOK! (MAN GROANS) POOR LITTLE MAN.
(GOING) I'LL GET SOME MORE COLD WATER!

MAN: (GROANS) WHERE...WHERE AM I?

DITHERS: RIGHT WHERE YOU BELONG! TRUSSED UP READY FOR THE POLICE!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU TO TRY TO STEAL HENS.

MAN: YOU!...WHO ARE YOU?

DITHERS: J.C. DITHERS...

MAN: YOU...YOU'RE DITHERS? (LOUDLY) THEN WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE, SIR?

DITHERS: OH, IT'S AN OUTRAGE, EH? THAT'S TYPICAL OF A BANDIT
WHEN HE'S CAUGHT! BUT IT WON'T WORK WITH US! YOU MIGHT
AS WELL MAKE A CLEAN BREAST OF IT MY MAN! YOU WERE
TRYING TO STEAL MY MANCHURIAN MANDARIN...WEREN'T YOU?

18⁰⁰

18¹⁰

18²⁰

18³⁰

18⁴⁰

51455 6906

18⁵⁰

MAN: STEAL HIM? ARE YOU CRAZY? I MADE YOU A FAIR OFFER FOR HIM.

DITHERS: EH? I NEVER SPOKE TO YOU IN MY LIFE!

1900

MAN: WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SIR? I CALLED YOU ON THE PHONE AND OFFERED YOU THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY GOOD DOLLARS FOR YOUR MANDARIN!

DITHERS: YOU!...YOU OFFERED...LISTEN. YOU'RE NOT E.V. BLENKINSOP?

1910

MAN: I MOST CERTAINLY AM, SIR! MY CREDENTIALS ARE IN MY POCKET!

DITHERS: TOOOOH!

MAN: RELEASE ME AT ONCE, SIR...OR OUR DEAL IS OFF!

1920

DITHERS: NO, NO...I MEAN CERTAINLY, MR. BLENKINSOP!

DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) HEY! DON'T LET HIM LOOSE! HE'S DANGEROUS.

MAN: HIM! KEEP HIM AWAY FROM ME!

DITHERS: KEEP AWAY, BUMSTEAD. YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE!

DAGWOOD: ME...WHAT DID I DO?

MAN: YOU -- YOU ASSAULTED ME! —

1930

DITHERS: YES! YOU ASSAULTED MY GOOD FRIEND BLENKINSOP HERE!

DAGWOOD: BLENKINSOP! IS...IS HE...

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) HERE'S SOME MORE WATER! —

1940

DAGWOOD: I'LL TAKE IT! I NEED IT!

DITHER: NO, NO, GIVE IT TO ME.

DAGWOOD: HUH?

DITHERS: GIVE IT TO ME.

DAGWOOD: HERE!

SOUND: WATER SPLASH

DITHERS: (SPLUTTERS) BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: I'M SORRY MR. DITHER, YOU SAID TO GIVE IT TO YOU.

DITHER: YES, BUT NOT LIKE THAT. GIVE THE WATER TO MR. BLENKINSOP.

BLONDIE: OH, YEAH, BLENKINSOP?

DAGWOOD: YEAH, THAT MAN IS BLENKINSOP.

(CONTINUED)

DITHERS: THE GREATEST LIVING AUTHORITY ON MANCHURIAN MANDARINS
IN THE WORLD!

BLONDIE: OH, MY GOODNESS! I'M SO SORRY YOU FELL OVER BABY
DUMPLING'S ROLLERSKATE, MR. BLENKINSOP!

20°

MAN: EH?

DITHERS: ROLLERSKATE?

DAGWOOD: SURE! THAT'S ALL THAT HAPPENED TO HIM. WE -- BROUGHT HIM IN THE HOUSE TO REVIVE HIM. 2010

MAN: OH, YES? AND WHAT ARE ALL THESE ROPES FOR?

BLONDIE: WELL, YOU SEE, WE THOUGHT...THAT IS MY HUSBAND THOUGHT... (CHANGES TOPIC)...ER...WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO SEE WUN WING LOW CLOSE TO, MR. BLENKINSOP? 2020

MAN: THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR! IF IT'S AS FINE A BIRD AS IT LOOKED FROM A DISTANCE...I WILL FORGIVE YOU ALL. 2030

BLONDIE: I'LL GO GET HIM...(GOING) HE'S STILL OUT IN DAGWOOD'S CAR.

DITHERS: WHAT?

MAN: DEAR ME...IS IT SAFE TO LEAVE A RARE BIRD LIKE THAT IN A CAR?

DITHERS: NO! AND NO ONE BUT BUMSTEAD WOULD DO IT! BUMSTEAD! 2040

DAGWOOD: TOO! YES, SIR...BUT BLONDIE'S GETTING HIM...ER...HER!

DITHERS: I HOPE IT'S A HEN.

MAN: I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL AT A GLANCE. YOU SEE, WHILE THE COMB AND WATTLES IN THIS SPECIES ARE ALIKE IN BOTH... THE TAIL OF THE HEN IS COMPOSED OF SMALL FEATHERS WHILE THAT OF THE ROOSTER...AH! THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TAIL IMAGINABLE... 2050

DITHERS: YEH? WHAT KIND OF A TAIL DOES WUN WING HAVE, BUMSTEAD? 2100

DAGWOOD: WHY...IT'S JUST A TAIL I GUESS...KIND OF...MEDIUM.

DITHERS: THINK MAN! IT'S WORTH THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS TO ME IF IT'S A HEN!

MAN: WELL...WE'LL SOON KNOW... 2100

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) DAGWOOD...MR. DITHERS!

DAGWOOD: WHAT?

DITHERS: WHAT'S WRONG?

BLONDIE: THE CAR IS EMPTY!...WUN WING LOW IS GONE!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH!

DITHERS: YOU BUMSTEAD! I HAND OVER A VALUABLE BIRD TO YOU...AND
WHAT DO YOU DO? 21²⁰

DAGWOOD: I...

DITHERS: YOU SPEND YOUR TIME TRIPPING MY FRIENDS WITH ROLLERSKATES
...TYING THEM UP WITH ROPE...WHILE SOME FIEND IN HUMAN
FORM MAKES OFF WITH WUN WING LOW...

DAGWOOD: I...I'LL FIND HIM. HERE WUN WING! (GOING) HERE BOY! 21³⁰
I MEAN GIRL! HI WUN WING! (WHISTLES) NO! THAT'S FOR
DOGS! (CLUCKS MADLY LIKE A HEN) (FADING AS...) 21⁴⁰
(MUSIC IN FOR INTERLUDE) 19⁰⁰ 21⁵⁰

~~GOODWIN: WHILE DAGWOOD IS OFF ON HIS SEARCH, MEET SOMETHING MANY
SMOKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES HAVE FOUND!~~

22⁰⁰

22²⁰

"BLONDIE" 20-A
8/26/40 (SECOND REVISION)

GOODWIN: HUMPPH! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH DAGWOOD IS IN FOR SOME VELLY VELLY FUNNY BUSINESS WITH THE CHINESE MANDARIN. NO TELLING WHAT EXTRA THRILLS WILL COME HIS WAY BEFORE THE DAY IS DONE. WELL, HE'S WELCOME TO THAT KIND OF THRILL. I'LL TAKE MY EXTRA THRILLS IN SMOKING -- AND I MEAN SMOKING CAMELS, THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS. A SWELL THING ABOUT CAMELS IS THAT THE LONGER YOU ARE A CAMEL SMOKER THE MORE YOU'LL APPRECIATE THE "EXTRAS" OF CAMEL'S COSTLIER TOBACCOS, AND SLOWER WAY OF BURNING. EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, AND EXTRA FLAVOR. CAMELS GIVE YOU THESE THREE BIG "EXTRAS" IN PLEASURE. AND THEY GIVE YOU EXTRA VALUE, TOO, BECAUSE OF THEIR SLOWER WAY OF BURNING. RECENT IMPARTIAL LABORATORY TESTS ARE ON RECORD SHOWING THIS:

MAN'S VOICE: CAMELS BURNED TWENTY-FIVE PERCENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED...SLOWER THAN ANY OF THEM.

GOODWIN: THAT MEANS CAMELS GIVE YOU A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. SO TURN TO CAMELS -- FOR EXTRA PLEASURE AND EXTRA VALUE. PENNY FOR PENNY CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

MUSIC: (CURTAIN)

23¹⁰

23³⁰

"BLONDIE"
8/26/40

-21-

24⁴⁵

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD. WHY ARE YOU SITTING OUT HERE ON THE BACK STEPS?

DAGWOOD: I'M TIRED HONEY. I'VE SEARCHED EVERY ALLEY IN TOWN...
BUT I COULDN'T FIND THAT CHICKEN.

BLONDIE: NO CLUES AT ALL?

DAGWOOD: WELL, I FOUND THESE FEATHERS! THEY CAME OFF OF WUN WING
LOW.

BLONDIE: TAIL FEATHERS? THEN HE WAS A ROOSTER?

DAGWOOD: I DUNNO. THE FEATHERS WERE CUT OFF WITH SCISSORS AND
ALL CHOPPED UP.

BLONDIE: WHY WOULD ANYONE DO THAT?

DAGWOOD: TRYING TO DISGUISE HIM, I GUESS. (SIGHS) WHERE'S MR. BLENKINSOP?

BLONDIE: IN THE HOUSE WITH MR. DITHERS. THEY'RE PRACTICALLY
CRYING ON EACH OTHERS SHOULDERS ABOUT LOSING THAT BIRD.

DAGWOOD: I GUESS MR. DITHERS WILL NEVER TRUST ME AGAIN.

BLONDIE: DON'T LET'S GIVE UP YET, DEAR!

(DAISY BARKS AWAY)

DAGWOOD: WHAT'S DAISY BARKING AT IN THE GARAGE?

BLONDIE: BABY HAS HIS ZOO IN THERE!!

DAGWOOD: ZOO?

BLONDIE: YES...HAVEN'T YOU SEEN IT?

DAGWOOD: NO...I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR WUN WING.

BABY: (AWAY) HI DADDY!! COME HERE WILL YOU?

DAGWOOD: DADDY'S TIRED! YOU COME HERE!

BLONDIE: (GOING) I'LL GO IN AND MAKE THE TWO MOURNERS SOME MORE
ICED TEA.

BABY: (COMING IN) HI DADDY -- WHAT DO YOU NEED AN OSTRICH? IT
WON'T EAT!

23⁰⁰

23¹⁰

23²⁰

23³⁰

23⁴⁰

DAGWOOD: I DUNNO. BUT YOU KNOW YOU HAVEN'T ANY OSTRICH IN THAT ZOO, BABY!

BABY: OH, SURE DADDY. THE ONE YOU BROUGHT ME!

DAGWOOD: ME? —

BABY: IN YOUR CAR.

DAGWOOD: CAR? (TAKE) BABY! DID YOU TAKE A BIRD OUT OF MY CAR?

BABY: SURE DADDY...A FUNNY LOOKING ONE! ISN'T IT AN OSTRICH, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: BABY! SHOW ME THAT BIRD. QUICK! COME ON! (MUSIC RUNS)...WHERE IS IT? YEAH. THAT'S IT! HI BLONDIE! HI MR. DITHERS! MR. BLENKINSOP! I'VE FOUND WUN WING LOW...

BABY: WHAT'S THE MATTER DADDY?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO KISS YOU OR -- SPANK YOU! TOOOH! LISTEN! DID YOU CUT OFF THAT BIRD'S TAIL FEATHERS?

BABY: YEAH...IT WAS TOO LONG TO FIT INTO THE CAGE AND...

DITHERS: (COMING IN) WHERE IS HE?

MAN: (COMING IN) LET ME SEE HIM..OR HER!

DAGWOOD: THERE YOU ARE GENTLEMEN!

MAN: IT IS! A SPLENDID SPECIMEN OF...MANCHURIAN MANDARIN HEN!

DAGWOOD: GOSH, I'M GLAD THAT'S SETTLED!

MAN: NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! NOTICE THE SHORT TAIL FEATHERS!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH!

DITHERS: WHAT'S WRONG NOW, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: OH, NOTHING -- ER -- NOTHING! YOU...YOU'RE SURE IT'S A HEN?

MAN: MY DEAR SIR! I'M AN AUTHORITY ON THESE BIRDS.

DITHERS: WELL THEN...LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! YOU GIVE ME
THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS...AND THE BIRD IS YOURS!
MAN: DONE. I HAVE THE MONEY HERE...READY...
DAGWOOD: WAIT! I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE! 25⁰⁰
DITHERS: QUIET DAGWOOD!...NOT NOW!
MAN: NO, NO...WE'RE BUSY...NOW! HERE...DITHERS! ONE
HUNDRED...TWO HUNDRED... 25¹⁰
BABY: OH! WHAT A LOT OF MONEY DADDY!
DITHERS: SSSH! YOU GET THE BIRD OUT OF ITS CAGE FOR MR.
BLENKINSOP!
BABY: OKAY...
MAN: TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY...TWO HUNDRED AND...
BABY: COME CHICKY...CHICKY...CHICKY...(CAGE DOOR OPENS)
DITHERS: DON'T WEAKEN BLENKINSOP! KEEP COUNTING. 25²⁰
MAN: THREE HUNDRED. THREE TWENTY-FIVE...AND...
BABY: HERE YOU ARE MR. BLENKINSOP! I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF
I CUT OFF ITS TAIL!
DAGWOOD: TOOCH! 25³⁰
DITHERS: EH?
MAN: CUT OFF HIS TAIL! DITHERS! WHAT CHICANERY IS THIS?
DITHERS: I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE MEANS. 25⁴⁰
MAN: AH. BUT I DO! LOOK HERE! THE BIRD'S TAIL HAS BEEN CUT
TO MAKE A ROOSTER LOOK LIKE A HEN!
DITHERS: WELL, SUPPOSE IT IS A ROOSTER! WHAT DO YOU CARE?
MAN: I HAVE A ROOSTER! THE ONLY ONE IN THIS COUNTRY! IF 25⁵⁰
THIS WAS A HEN IT WOULD BE THE ONLY HEN IN THIS COUNTRY!
I WANT A PAIR! OBJECT...ER...MATRIMONY, SIR!
DAGWOOD: WELL...DON'T YOU WANT WUN WING LOW IF HE'S A ROOSTER AT
ALL?

2600

MAN: OH...I MIGHT TAKE HIM...AT A PRICE.

DITHERS: HOW MUCH?

MAN: WELL...SAY TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS.

DITHERS: TAAAH! IT'S ROBBERY!

MAN: THAT'S ENOUGH, DITHERS! I'VE BEEN ASSAULTED...AND
TRICKED IN THIS HOUSE! I WILL NOT STAY TO BE ALSO
INSULTED! GOOD DAY, SIR!

2610

BLONDIE: (COMING IN) WHY, MR. BLENKINSOP! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

MAN: I'M GOING HOME, MADAME!

2620

DITHERS: WAIT! I'LL TAKE THE TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, ✓

MAN: I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! NO HEN...NO SALE!

BLONDIE: OH, ISN'T WUN WING A HEN?

DAGWOOD: THERE'S NO TELLING NOW! BABY CUT OFF ITS TAIL...

BLONDIE: DOESN'T A HEN HAVE ANY TAIL?

2630

MAN: NONE TO SPEAK OF...IF I HAD A SPECIMEN OF THE TAIL OF
THIS BIRD...

DAGWOOD: I'VE GOT SOME FEATHERS! WAIT! I'LL FIND THEM! NOW
WHERE DID I PUT THEM.

2640

DITHERS: TOOH! NOW HE'S LOST HIS FEATHERS! FIND THEM BUMSTEAD
THEY MAY MEAN A DIFFERENCE OF THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-
FIVE DOLLARS TO ME!

BLONDIE: YOU MEAN HE'D PAY ALL THAT FOR WUN WING IF IT WAS A HEN?

DAGWOOD: HE'D PAY THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY FOR A HEN!

DITHERS: STOP TALKING AND HUNT BUMSTEAD!

2650

BLONDIE: MY GOODNESS! I WANT A GOOD LOOK AT A BIRD THAT'S WORTH
ALL THAT MONEY!

DAGWOOD: HERE -- I'VE FOUND THE FEATHERS. LOOK!

MAN: HMMMM.

DITHERS: WELL...WHAT DO YOU SAY, BLENKINSOP?

"BLONDIE"
8/26/40

-25-

27⁰⁰

MAN: I'M SORRY...BUT NOT EVEN I CAN TELL FROM THOSE FEATHERS.
THEY'VE BEEN CUT TOO SHORT!

DAGWOOD: TOOHI!

DITHERS: TAAAH!

BLONDIE: WAIT A MINUTE...(COMES IN) I CAN SETTLE THE QUESTION
FOR YOU!

DAGWOOD: YOU CAN?

MAN: I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW, MADAME! I AM THE GREATEST EXPERT
IN THIS COUNTRY ON THE MANCHURIAN MANDARINS... AND I
CAN'T TELL!

BLONDIE: IF I GIVE YOU ABSOLUTE PROOF THAT WUN WING LOW IS A
LADY CHICKEN -- WILL YOU PAY MR. DITHERS THREE HUNDRED
AND FIFTY DOLLARS FOR HIM?

MAN: I CERTAINLY WILL!

BLONDIE: THEN PAY IT!

MAN: PROOF FIRST PLEASE!

BLONDIE: ALL RIGHT MR. BLENKINSOP. (WUN WING CACKLES SOFTLY)
LISTEN.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...LISTEN! (WUN WING CACKLES LOUDLY)

BLONDIE: LISTEN...AND LOOK! YOU CAN'T BEAT THAT FOR PROOF MR.

BLENKINSOP! WUN WING LOW...JUST LAID AN EGG!

(THE HEN CACKLES RISE LOUDER...DAG LAUGHS...BLONDIE
LAUGHS...MUSIC IN AND SEGUE TO THEME FOR...)

2830

2830

"BLONDIE"
8/26/40 (THIRD REVISION)

-27-

28⁰⁰
28⁰⁵

ANNOUNCER: ~~IN JUST A MOMENT, WE WILL TRY AND GIVE YOU A...~~
~~SYNOPSIS FOR NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE, BUT FIRST...~~ CUT FIRST SHOW

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

ANNOUNCER: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA FLAVOR.

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

ANNOUNCER: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA MILDNESS AND EXTRA COOLNESS.

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

ANNOUNCER: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK. TRY CAMELS 28²⁰
THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE "EXTRAS."

GOODWIN: JOIN US AGAIN NEXT MONDAY NIGHT AT THIS SAME TIME.
YOU HAVE A CHUCKLE AND A THRILL IN STORE FOR YOU NEXT
WEEK WHEN...

SOUND: WIND 28³⁰

GOODWIN: "BLONDIE MEEPS A GHOST."

DAGWOOD: TOOH!

MUSIC: (UP) 28⁴⁰

GOODWIN: BLONDIE IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON AND DAGWOOD BY 28⁴⁵
ARTHUR LAKE. THE "BLONDIE" ORCHESTRA IS DIRECTED
BY BILLY ARTZT, WHO ALSO CREATES THE SPECIAL MUSICAL
EFFECTS.

THIS IS BILL GOODWIN SAYING GOODNIGHT FOR THE MAKERS
OF CAMELS CIGARETTES...

THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM. 29⁰⁰