

MASTER

(FIRST DRAFT)

"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1940

4:30 - 5:00 P.M.
7:30 - 8:00 P.M.

Program No. 68

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 BARS...THEN UNDER FOR:)

GOODWIN: IT'S ABOUT EIGHT O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING IN THE BUMSTEAD HOUSEHOLD. BREAKFAST IS OVER, AND BLONDIE AND BABY DUMPLING ARE STANDING BY THE FRONT DOOR WAITING FOR DAGWOOD TO COME DOWNSTAIRS...

BABY: IS DADDY GOING TO BE LATE AGAIN, MOMMY?

BLONDIE: NO, BUT HE THINKS HE IS, DEAR.

BABY: BUT HE REALLY ISN'T?

BLONDIE: NO, I SET THE CLOCK AHEAD THIS MORNING.

BABY: (LAUGHS) I KNOW SOMETHING...

BLONDIE: WHAT?

BABY: DADDY KNEW YOU WOULD SET THE CLOCK AHEAD.

BLONDIE: HE DID?

BABY: YES. SO HE SET IT BACK LAST NIGHT.

BLONDIE: OH, FOR GOODNESS SAKE! (CALLS) DAGWOOD! HURRY!
YOU'RE LATE!

DAGWOOD: (CALLS FROM OFF) I'M COMING RIGHT DOWN, BLONDIE!
HOLD THE DOOR OPEN FOR ME!

BLONDIE: ALL RIGHT, BUT HURRY!

SOUND: FRONT DOOR OPENS

BLONDIE: YOU'D BETTER STAND BEHIND ME, BABY. YOUR DADDY GOES OUT OF THIS HOUSE LIKE A ROCKET.

BABY: DADDY'S ENCHANTED.

BLONDIE: HE'LL HAVE TO BE TO CATCH HIS BUS THIS MORNING.

BABY: WE AREN'T GOING IN TOWN WITH DADDY, ARE WE?

BLONDIE: NO, WE'RE GOING THIS AFTERNOON. I'M GOING TO DO SOME SHOPPING, THEN WE'LL MEET DADDY FOR DINNER AT A RESTAURANT AFTER HE GETS OUT OF HIS OFFICE.

SOUND: DAGWOOD COMING DOWN STAIRS IN A RUSH...

"BLONDIE"
10/14/40

-3-

BABY: HERE HE COMES, MOMMY!

DAGWOOD: (COMING UP FAST) GOODBYE, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: GOODBYE, DEAR. YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ANYTHING HAVE YOU?
YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF MONEY WITH YOU?

DAGWOOD: SURE -- DO YOU NEED SOME?

BLONDIE: NO, I'VE GOT PLENTY. DON'T FORGET TO BUY THOSE STAMPS
FOR ME.

DAGWOOD: OKAY, AND I'LL MEET YOU AND BABY DUMPLING AT THE SOUTHERN
RESTAURANT -- (KISS) -- AT SIX O'CLOCK. GOODBYE,
BABY DUMPLING!

SOUND: WIND WHISTLE

BABY: GOODBYE, DADDY!

BLONDIE: GOODBYE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

BABY: MOMMY -- LOOK OUT THE WINDOW -- IT'S SNOWING!

BLONDIE: SNOWING? AT THIS TIME OF YEAR? NOW BABY DUMPLING -- WHY
-- IT IS SNOWING -- NO IT ISN'T EITHER -- IT'S LETTERS AND
POSTCARDS FLUTTERING DOWN!! OH DEAR -- THE POOR MAILMAN.

BABY: DADDY'S DONE IT AGAIN --

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BLONDIE: OH MR. CRUM -- I'M SO SORRY.

GOODWIN: YOU KNOW -- I GET SUCH A KICK OUT OF LISTENING TO BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD THAT I FORGET I'M ON THIS PROGRAM, TOO. JUST AN EXTRA MAN, OF COURSE, BUT THAT'S OKAY -- BECAUSE "EXTRAS" ARE WHAT I WANT TO TELL YOU ABOUT -- THE "EXTRAS" OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS! SAY -- THERE'S A CIGARETTE THAT'S FUN TO SMOKE. GO AHEAD...LIGHT UP YOUR CAMEL NOW. PUFF ON IT...AND FEEL YOUR LIPS CURVE UP IN A SMILE AS THAT FULL, RICH FLAVOR OF CAMELS MEETS YOUR TASTE. EXTRA FLAVOR -- THAT'S SOMETHING ONLY CAMEL SMOKERS KNOW ABOUT. MORE COOLNESS IS ANOTHER. ADD MORE MILDNESS AND MORE SMOKING -- AND YOU HAVE THE FOUR BIG CAMEL "EXTRAS!" NANCY LOVE, ONE OF AMERICA'S FOREMOST WOMEN FLIERS, SIZES UP CAMELS PRETTY WELL. LISTEN!

WOMAN: NOBODY HAS TO TELL ME THAT CAMELS ARE EXTRA MILD AND COOL, AND HAVE EXTRA FLAVOR. I KNOW -- I SMOKE CAMELS. THEY'RE THE GRANDEST-TASTING CIGARETTE I COULD EVER WANT!

GOODWIN: SO THERE YOU ARE -- THE "EXTRAS" ARE YOURS FOR THE SMOKING. JUST GET SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS -- THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS.

ORCHESTRA: (CURTAIN)

GOODWIN: ~~NOW FOR OUR WEEKLY MEET WITH CHIC YOUNG'S FAMOUS~~
~~THE RESTAURANT,~~
~~CHARACTERS... "BLONDIE" AND "DAGWOOD" BUMSTEAD.~~
LET'S JOIN THE BUMSTEADS AT DINNER AT

SOUND: GOME UP ON RESTAURANT NOISES

DAGWOOD: WELL, BLONDIE -- HOW DID YOU LIKE THE DINNER?

BLONDIE: IT WAS WONDERFUL. AND NO DISHES TO WASH AFTERWARDS...
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT DINING OUT.

DAGWOOD: ME, TOO.

BABY: ME, TOO.

BLONDIE: WHAT DID YOU LIKE BEST, BABY?

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE, YOU KNOW HE ALWAYS SAYS THE ICE CREAM. MAYBE
WHEN HE'S OLDER AND SMARTER HE'LL SAY THE STEAK.

BLONDIE: WHAT DID YOU LIKE, BABY DUMPLING?

BABY: I LIKED THE STEAK.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOH!. HE'S GROWING UP!

BABY: SURE I AM.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE HAT I BOUGHT AT
ORMANDY'S DEPARTMENT STORE THIS AFTERNOON. IT'S CUTE,
ISN'T IT, BABY?

BABY: WHEN MOMMY SHOWED IT TO ME, I WAS SCARED.

DAGWOOD: ~~TOOOOOH!~~ ^{SCARED?} WHAT'S IT LIKE?

BABY: IT'S SORT OF FUNNY LOOKING WITH RED EYES AND LITTLE
GREEN WHISKERS.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH! ONE OF THOSE HATS.

BLONDIE: NOW, DAGWOOD -- IT'S VERY GOOD LOOKING. AND I GOT
TWO NEW BLOUSIES AND A HANDBAG AT TRIMBLES'. THEY'LL
BE DELIVERED TOMORROW.

DAGWOOD: IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU GOT A LOT...(CALLS)...SAY, WAITER --
WILL YOU BRING US THE CHECK.

BABY: ARE WE GOING NOW, DADDY?

PRETTY SOON.

DAGWOOD: YES...SAY, BLONDIE -- I PAID ONE OF THE FELLAS AT THE OFFICE SOME MONEY I OWED HIM, AND I BOUGHT A COUPLE OF THINGS ON THE WAY OVER HERE. COULD YOU LET ME HAVE FIVE DOLLARS?

BLONDIE: BUT DAGWOOD -- I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A PENNY.

DAGWOOD: OH, WELL, THEN I'LL -- (TAKE) -- WHAT?

BLONDIE: I SPENT IT ALL TODAY.

DAGWOOD: I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU HAD PLENTY OF MONEY THIS MORNING.

BLONDIE: YES, BUT THAT WAS THIS MORNING.

DAGWOOD: $\frac{1}{4}$ TOOOOH!

BLONDIE: BESIDES, YOU TOLD ME YOU HAD PLENTY OF MONEY.

DAGWOOD: THAT WAS THIS MORNING, TOO.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD.....!

BABY: HASN'T DADDY GOT ANY MONEY, MOMMY?

BLONDIE: NO.

BABY: LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? HAVEN'T YOU GOT ANY MONEY AT ALL?"

DAGWOOD: I SPENT MY LAST THREE CENTS FOR A PAPER.

BLONDIE: OH, THIS IS AWFUL. WHAT WILL WE TELL THE MANAGER?

DAGWOOD: NOW JUST LEAVE THIS TO ME, BLONDIE. WE'LL TELL HIM THE TRUTH. HE'LL BELIEVE ME -- I HAVE AN HONEST FACE.

BLONDIE: WELL, HE'S COMING OVER HERE WITH THE CHECK NOW.

MANAGER: (COMING UP) YOUR CHECK, SIR...WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE?

DAGWOOD: THANKS -- ER -- I WAS JUST WONDERING -- WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO DON'T PAY THEIR CHECKS?

MANAGER: I'D RATHER NOT TELL YOU. ^{ON YOU'D RATHER NOT?} WHY TALK ABOUT UNPLEASANT

DAGWOOD: THINGS?

BABY: DADDY -- LET'S GO.

MANAGER: PERSONALLY, I FEEL THAT IT'S THE SAME THING AS STEALING. AND ANYONE WHO DOESN'T PAY HIS BILL IS A CRIMINAL.

~~DAGWOOD: DO YOU TAKE THEIR FINGERPRINTS?~~

BABY: MOMMY -- I'M SCARED.

MANAGER: THE CHECK IS TWO DOLLARS AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS -- UNLESS YOU'D LIKE SOMETHING ELSE.

DAGWOOD: MAYBE I'D BETTER HAVE ANOTHER CUP OF COFFEE.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, WE MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT. ^{NO LET'S NOT!} MR. MANAGER, WE

DAGWOOD: ^{FACE WHAT?}

MANAGER: HAVEN'T ANY MONEY WITH US AT ALL.

MANAGER: I HOPE MY EARS ARE DECEIVING ME. WILL YOU REPEAT THAT A LITTLE MORE DISTINCTLY?

DAGWOOD: WE HAVEN'T ANY MONEY, BUT I CAN EXPLAIN --

MANAGER: SO --- DEADBEATS, EH?

BLONDIE: WE CERTAINLY ARE NOT!

MANAGER: AH, THEN YOU ARE GOING TO PAY THE BILL!

DAGWOOD: WELL, NO ---

MANAGER: STILL DEADBEATS, ~~EH?~~

DAGWOOD: WE'LL GIVE YOU A CHECK.

MANAGER: A CHECK?

DAGWOOD: SURE.

BLONDIE: IT WILL BE A PERFECTLY GOOD CHECK.

MANAGER: LET'S BE HONEST WITH EACH OTHER -- EVEN THOUGH IT MAY BE AN EFFORT FOR YOU...I KNOW YOUR CHECK WOULD BE NO GOOD JUST AS WELL AS YOU DO. NOW WHY WASTE THE INK IN MY FOUNTAIN PEN?

BLONDIE: I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUMILIATED IN MY LIFE. HERE -- HERE, I'LL GIVE YOU MY WRISTWATCH FOR SECURITY.

DAGWOOD: WAIT A MINUTE, BLONDIE. THAT'S THE ONE I GAVE YOU FOR CHRISTMAS.

BLONDIE: YES -- AND YOU SAID IT WAS WORTH FIFTY DOLLARS.

DAGWOOD: WELL, I DIDN'T EXACTLY SAY --

BLONDIE: HERE YOU ARE -- HOW MUCH IS THIS WORTH TO YOU?

MANAGER: HMMM...ABOUT SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

DAGWOOD: WELL, THAT'S FINE AND --- (TAKE) WHAT?

MANAGER: ALL RIGHT -- ONE DOLLAR. YOU STILL OWE ME A DOLLAR AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD --- I THOUGHT YOU SAID THAT WATCH COST FIFTY DOLLARS.

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE, I ONLY SAID IT WAS WORTH FIFTY DOLLARS. I DIDN'T PAY THAT MUCH FOR IT. YOU SEE --

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD, AND I TOLD EVERYONE YOU PAID FIFTY DOLLARS FOR THIS WATCH. ~~NOW I REMEMBER HOW MRS. MCBUTTER SMILED WHEN SHE LOOKED AT IT LAST CHRISTMAS.~~ I'M HURT.

DAGWOOD: NOW, BLONDIE, DON'T SAY THOSE THINGS.

BLONDIE: WELL, I AM...

MANAGER: JUST ONE MOMENT, IF YOU PLEASE...!

DAGWOOD: OH ^{HELLO} ~~---~~ ^{→ HOW DO YOU DO.} I FORGOT YOU WERE STILL HERE.

MANAGER: I HAVE JUST BEEN LOOKING AT YOUR ^{BILL,} ~~CHECK.~~ I EXPECT A FEW PEOPLE TO COME IN AND STEAL A MEAL. BUT MOST OF THEM HAVE THE DECENCY NOT TO ORDER OUR BEST STEAKS!

BABY: LOOK, DADDY -- WHEN HE TALKS HIS EARS WOBBLE.

MANAGER: (HOTLY) THEY DO NOT!

BABY: THEY DO SO!

MANAGER: (SOTTO) THE LITTLE GANGSTER. (ALOUND) YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES -- BRINGING THIS INNOCENT YOUNGSTER UP IN AN ENVIRONMENT OF CRIME.

BLONDIE: DON'T TALK LIKE THAT.

DAGWOOD: NOW LOOK HERE, YOU'VE GOT TO LET US EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

MANAGER: DO YOU READ YOUR SOB STORY FROM NOTES, OR DO YOU AD LIB IT?

DAGWOOD: HERE'S HOW IT HAPPENED ---

MANAGER: NO, NO, NO, NO. PLEASE DON'T BORE ME WITH THE OLD FAMILIAR DETAILS. SAVE YOUR STORY FOR THE MANAGER OF THE RESTAURANT YOU HAVE DINNER IN TOMORROW NIGHT.

DAGWOOD: YOU'VE GOT TO LISTEN TO OUR STORY

MANAGER: ~~I HOPE IT HAS A GOOD ENDING.~~

DAGWOOD: YOU SEE, THIS MORNING I ---

MANAGER: ALL I HEAR ARE STORIES. THE OTHER DAY A YOUNG COUPLE CAME IN AND AFTER THEY'D EATEN OUR SPECIAL FILET OF SOLE^M MARGUERY THEY HAD THE AUDACITY TO TELL ME THAT EACH ONE BELIEVED THE OTHER HAD PLENTY OF MONEY.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOH!

MANAGER: BUT ALL RIGHT --- WHAT'S YOUR STORY?

BLONDIE: I GUESS YOU'D BETTER FORGET IT.

MANAGER: HMMM, I THOUGHT SO. BUT NOW WOULD IT BE TOO MUCH TO ASK YOU TO GET UP FROM YOUR TABLE AND LEAVE? THERE ARE CUSTOMERS WAITING WHO INTEND TO PAY FOR THEIR DINNERS.

DAGWOOD: WE'LL NEVER COME BACK HERE AGAIN! THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'LL SEE US!

MANAGER: THAT'S THE BEST OFFER I'VE HAD ALL DAY.

BLONDIE: COME ON, BABY DUMPLING.

BABY: OKAY, MOMMY.

BLONDIE: (COLDLY) WE'LL MAIL YOU THE MONEY IN THE MORNING.

MANAGER: ~~PLEASE~~ DON'T BOTHER. THERE'S NO USE GETTING MY HOPES UP.
HERE'S THE DOOR, ALLOW ME!

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

DAGWOOD: THANKS.

MANAGER: AND IF YOU COME BACK AGAIN -- AND I DON'T SEE YOU FIRST -- PLEASE HAVE THE COURTESY TO ORDER THE FIFTY-FIVE CENT BLUE PLATE!

SOUND: DOOR SLAMS

DAGWOOD: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT!

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD, I THOUGHT I WOULD DIE. THE WAY THAT MAN TALKED YOU'D THINK WE WERE COMMON CRIMINALS.

DAGWOOD: WELL, WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WASH DISHES, ANYWAY.

BLONDIE: BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HOME WITHOUT ANY MONEY?

DAGWOOD: WE'LL JUST TAKE THE TRAIN AND -- (TAKE) HOLY SMOKE! HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET HIME?

BABY: HAS DADDY GOT US IN TROUBLE AGAIN, MOMMY?

DAGWOOD: NO, I HAVEN'T. I'LL GET US OUT OF THIS.

BABY: I BET YOU DON'T, DADDY.

BLONDIE: WELL, WE CAN'T JUST WANDER AROUND TOWN ALL NIGHT.
THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO US. WE'VE GOT
TO GET HOME SOMEHOW.

DAGWOOD: I'M TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING NOW.

BLONDIE: WELL, LET'S NOT STAND IN FRONT OF THIS RESTAURANT,
ANYWAY.

DAGWOOD: JUST A SECOND, BLONDIE -- I'VE GOT AN IDEA. YOU JUST
LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME.

BABY: WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: I'M GOING TO SWALLOW MY PRIDE AND BORROW SOME MONEY FROM
THE FIRST MAN WHO COMES ALONG THE SIDEWALK.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD -- THAT'S TERRIBLE.

DAGWOOD: I'VE GOT TO DO IT -- FOR YOU AND BABY DUMPLING.

BABY: HERE COMES A MAN NOW, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: ...WELL, HERE GOES.

~~MUSIC;~~

~~SOUND: MAN COMING UP... FOOTSTEPS.~~ <

DAGWOOD: ER -- PARDON ME. I WONDER IF YOU COULD --

MAN: WHY CERTAINLY, I'D BE GLAD TO.

DAGWOOD: GEE, THANKS.

MAN: IT'S EXACTLY EIGHTEEN MINUTES AFTER SEVEN...GOODBYE.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH!

BLONDIE: (COMING UP) WHAT DID HE SAY, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: HE JUST TOLD ME THE TIME.

BABY: WHAT TIME IS IT?

DAGWOOD: EIGHTEEN AFTER SEVEN -- BUT WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT
MAKE, BABY? I SUPPOSE YOU COULD DO BETTER?

BABY: SURE -- I'LL ASK THE NEXT MAN.

BLONDIE: OH NO YOU DON'T, YOUNG MAN. YOU STAND RIGHT OVER HERE WITH ME. THERE'S ANOTHER MAN COMING NOW.

SOUND: SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS COMING UP...

DAGWOOD: ER -- PARDON ME, MISTER...

SECOND MAN: YES -- WHAT IS IT?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- ER -- I'M IN AN EMBARRASSING PICKLEMENT. YOU SEE ---

SECOND MAN: YES, I SEE -- YOU'RE A PANHANDLER.

DAGWOOD: NO, I'M NOT. I'M JUST STRANDED IN TOWN WITHOUT A CENT AND ---

SECOND MAN: HMMMM. THE SAME OLD SOB STORY.

DAGWOOD: THIS IS THE TRUTH. I JUST WANT TO BORROW ENOUGH MONEY TO --

SECOND MAN: (CUTS IN) BORROW, DID YOU SAY? DON'T KID ME -- YOU WANT ME TO GIVE YOU SOME MONEY, DON'T YOU?

DAGWOOD: WELL, IT WOULD CERTAINLY HELP ME A ---

SECOND MAN: WHY SHOULD I? YOU HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO EARN IT, HAVE YOU? WHY SHOULD I GIVE YOU MY MONEY?

DAGWOOD: LOOK, MISTER --- I'VE GOT TO GET ENOUGH MONEY TO GET HOME --

SECOND MAN: AREN'T YOU HEALTHY?

DAGWOOD: YES, BUT --

SECOND MAN: AREN'T YOU STRONG?

DAGWOOD: YES, BUT --

SECOND MAN: AREN'T YOU ABLE TO WORK FOR A LIVING?

DAGWOOD: YES, BUT --

SECOND MAN: BUT IT'S EASIER BUMMING MONEY ON THE STREET, EH?

DAGWOOD: YES, BUT -- I MEAN, NO!

SECOND MAN: I KNOW YOUR KIND. LAZY, SHIFTLESS, WILLING TO LET OTHER PEOPLE SUPPORT YOU. WELL, THERE ARE PLACES FOR MEN LIKE YOU.

DAGWOOD: LOOK, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND --

SECOND MAN: JUST ANSWER ME ONE QUESTION -- DID YOU EVEN TRY TO GET A JOB TODAY?

DAGWOOD: WELL, NO BUT YOU SEE I ALREADY HAVE --

SECOND MAN: YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF. YOU HAVEN'T EVEN TRIED TO GET A JOB. YOU JUST LET ME SUPPORT YOU WITH TAXES OUT OF MY POCKET. BUT ARE YOU SATISFIED? NO!

DAGWOOD: LOOK, ALL I WANT IS JUST --

SECOND MAN: GUYS LIKE YOU BURN ME UP. ^{DO WE?} IF I DIDN'T HAVE TO SUPPORT

DAGWOOD: ~~YOU, I COULD AFFORD A REAL LUNCH INSTEAD OF A BUSINESS MAN'S SPECIAL ECONOMY NOONTIME SNACK. YOU'VE MADE ME LOSE WEIGHT -- YOU'VE GIVEN ME SLEEPLESS NIGHTS -- YOU'VE MADE MY HAIR FALL OUT FROM WORRY -- YOU'VE MADE ME SO NERVOUS I'M NOT EVEN A GOOD INSURANCE RISK! YOU'VE DONE THESE HORRIBLE THINGS TO ME!~~ AND YOU STAND THERE AND ASK ME FOR MONEY!!!

DAGWOOD: HEY, WAIT A MINUTE!!

SECOND MAN: WHY I OUGHT TO PUT MY FINGERS AROUND YOUR NECK AND SHAKE A LITTLE SENSE INTO YOU! THAT'S WHAT I OUGHT TO DO. YOU'VE RUINED ME. I CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE TAXIS ANYMORE -- I HAVE TO WALK INSTEAD. MY ARCHES ARE FALLING DOWN FROM THE STRAIN -- I'M GETTING FLATFOOTED.

(CONTINUED)

SECOND MAN: AND EVERY TIME I CROSS THE STREET I MIGHT BE HIT BY A
(Cont'd) TAXI I'D BE RIDING IN IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU! YOU'VE
TURNED ME INTO A PHYSICAL WRECK! WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK
WHERE YOU CAME FROM?

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO DO. ALL I WANT IS --

SECOND MAN: OH, THIS COUNTRY ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, EH? WELL,
I OUGHT TO REPORT YOU TO A POLICEMAN. I THINK I WILL,
TOO...NOW GET OUT OF HERE! GOODBYE!...(FADING)

DAGWOOD: OH, BLONDIE...~~BLONDIE~~...

BLONDIE: (COMING UP) OH, DAGWOOD.

BABY: I DON'T THINK THAT MAN LIKED YOU, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE -- I FEEL WEAK.

BABY: DADDY --- LOOK! ON THE SIDEWALK!

DAGWOOD: WHAT?

BABY: SOME MONEY FELL OUT OF THAT MAN'S POCKET WHEN HE PULLED
HIS HANDKERCHIEF OUT.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD --- IT LOOKS LIKE A BILL.

DAGWOOD: HOLY SMOKE! LET ME SEE IT!...BLONDIE -- IT'S A DOLLAR
BILL!

BLONDIE: OH, THAT'S WONDERFUL...BUT DO YOU SUPPOSE WE SHOULD
RETURN IT?

DAGWOOD: HE'S GONE ALREADY, AND BESIDES, I'D BE AFRAID TO GO
NEAR HIM AGAIN.

BLONDIE: WELL, NOW WE CAN GET HOME! I WAS SO WORRIED THAT WE'D
BE STRANDED IN TOWN ALL NIGHT.

SOUND: DOOR OPENS (OFF)

BABY: LOOK OUT, DADDY. HERE COMES THAT MAN ~~FROM~~ THE
RESTAURANT. OUT OF

MANAGER: (COMING UP) JUST ONE MOMENT, PLEASE! I'LL TAKE THAT DOLLAR BILL.

DAGWOOD: HEY -- !

MANAGER: THANK YOU!

DAGWOOD: HEY -- GIMME THAT MONEY BACK.

MANAGER: AH-AH-AH! THIS WILL PAY PART OF YOUR DINNER CHECK. AND REMEMBER -- THE NEXT FIFTY CENTS YOU BUM BELONGS TO ~~US~~. ME.

BLONDIE: WE ONLY OWE YOU A QUARTER, NOT FIFTY CENTS.

MANAGER: YOU'RE FORGETTING A TIP FOR THE WAITER. YOU EMBARRASSED HIM TO TEARS...GOODBYE.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSSES...

DAGWOOD: HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! FATE IS ALWAYS PLAYING DIRTY TRICKS ON US! IT'S AN OUTRAGE! IT'S UNFAIR! THERE'S NO JUSTICE!

BABY: DADDY -- I'M GETTING COLD.

BLONDIE: NOW DON'T WORRY, BABY, WE'LL GET YOU HOME SOON -- I HOPE.

DAGWOOD: I'LL DO SOMETHING.

BLONDIE: YOU'D BETTER BEFORE WE ALL FREEZE TO DEATH. DAGWOOD, THIS IS SERIOUS. IF YOU CAN'T GET THE MONEY FOR US TO TAKE THE TRAIN OR BUS HOME, TRY TO THINK OF SOMEPLACE WHERE IT'S WARM.

DAGWOOD: I'LL FIND A POLICEMAN. HE'LL BE ABLE TO HELP US.

BLONDIE: I DON'T SEE ANY AROUND HERE.

DAGWOOD: WE'LL GO INTO THE PARK. THERE'S A LOT OF THEM THERE.

BLONDIE: WELL, LET'S HURRY, DAGWOOD. IT'S GETTING LATER AND COLDER EVERY MINUTE.

MUSIC:
SOUND: WALKING ON GRAVEL <

DAGWOOD: IT'S A NICE PARK, ISN'T IT?

BLONDIE: YES -- BUT NO POLICEMEN. AND DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD, YOU SAID --

DAGWOOD: YEAH, BLONDIE, I KNOW. I SAID THERE ARE A LOT OF POLICEMEN AROUND HERE...AND THERE ARE...BUT THEY SURE MAKE THEMSELVES SCARCE --

BABY: MAYBE THEY'RE HIDING FROM CROOKS.

DAGWOOD: LET'S STOP A MINUTE, AND I'LL YELL.

BABY: CAN I YELL, TOO, DADDY?
NO BABY DUMPLING...LET DADDY DO IT.

DAGWOOD: ~~NOT YET, ANYWAY.~~ (YELLS) HELP! POLICE! HELP! HELP!
POLICE! (PAUSE) ONE OF THEM CERTAINLY HEARD THAT.

BABY: I DON'T SEE ANYBODY COMING, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: I'LL TRY AGAIN. (YELLS) POLICE! HELP! HELP!

BABY: POLI-I-I-ICE!... IS ANY BODY COMING?
NOBODY BUT TWO SQUIRRELS.
BLONDIE: (AFTER A PAUSE) I GUESS THERE AREN'T ANY POLICEMEN IN
KEEP THEM AWAY FROM YOUR FATHER'S
THE PARK, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: OH, YES THERE ARE. IF WE WERE BREAKING THE LAW THEY'D ALL BE RIGHT HERE.

BLONDIE: THAT'S THE WAY IT ALWAYS IS.

DAGWOOD: WAIT -- I KNOW. LET'S WALK OVER THERE -- ON THE GRASS.

BLONDIE: OH, NO, DAGWOOD. -- THERE'S A SIGN THAT SAYS, "KEEP OFF THE GRASS."

DAGWOOD: SURE! AS SOON AS WE BREAK THE LAW, A COP WILL COME RUNNING UP. THEN MAYBE HE'LL HELP US. COME ON, LET'S GET ON THIS GRASS.

BLONDIE: WELL, LET'S NOT GET TOO FAR ON THE GRASS. HE MIGHT
THROW US IN JAIL.

BABY: I'LL BET IT'S WARM IN JAIL.

DAGWOOD: YEAH, IT'S PROBABLY WARM AND -- HEY! THAT'S IT! WE'LL
GET OURSELVES ARRESTED. THEN WE CAN STAY IN ~~JAIL~~ ^{THE NICE WARM}
POLICE STATION
OVERNIGHT.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD -- HERE COMES A POLICEMAN.

DAGWOOD: DIDN'T I TELL YOU? WE'LL STAND RIGHT BY THIS "KEEP
OFF" SIGN SO HE'LL BE SURE TO SEE IT.

BLONDIE: I HOPE HE WON'T BE TOO ANGRY.

COP: (OFF) HEY, THERE...!

DAGWOOD: OH -- HELLO, OFFICER.

COP: I HOPE YOU FOLKS ARE HAVING A GOOD TIME.

DAGWOOD: OH, SURE -- WE LIKE IT HERE ON THE GRASS.
BLONDIE AND BABY: (AD LIBS)

COP: YOU DO, EH?

DAGWOOD: ER -- YES.

COP: SO DO I. GRASS SURE FEELS BETTER UNDER THE FEET THAN A
HARD PAVEMENT, DOESN'T IT?

DAGWOOD: ~~HEH?~~...OH, YEAH...ER -- WE SAW THE SIGN, BUT WE
DIDN'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO IT.

BABY: WE SAID PHOOEY TO THE SIGN.

DAGWOOD: YEAH.

COP: WELL, CONFIDENTIALLY, I DON'T BLAME YOU.

BLONDIE: YOU DON'T?

COP: OF COURSE, IT'S MY DUTY TO ^{RUN YOU IN} ~~ARREST YOU~~ FOR VIOLATING
ARTICLE THREE, SECTION SIX, OF THE CITY ORDINANCE...

DAGWOOD: GEE, THANKS -- FOR A MOMENT YOU HAD ME WORRIED.

COP: BUT DON'T WORRY -- I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE YOU TO JAIL.

"BLONDIE"
10/14/40

-18-19-

DAGWOOD: WHY NOT?

COP: I LIKE TO SEE PEOPLE ENJOY THEMSELVES. I FIGURE
PEOPLE WHO ARE HAPPY DON'T BREAK THE LAW, SO JUST WALK
OVER THE GRASS ALL YOU WANT TO.

DAGWOOD: I THINK I'LL PULL UP THIS SIGN JUST TO SHOW HOW MUCH
I THINK OF IT.

COP: THAT'S THE IDEA. THROW IT IN THE BUSHES SO IT WON'T
BOTHER OTHER PEOPLE. HAVE A GOOD TIME AND PICK ALL THE
FLOWERS YOU WANT TO...^{SO LONG}(FADING)

BLONDIE: WELL, DAGWOOD, THAT WORKED FINE.

DAGWOOD: WHAT KIND OF A POLICEMAN IS HE?

BLONDIE: HE SEEMED VERY NICE.

DAGWOOD: THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH HIM -- HE'S TOO NICE.

BLONDIE: WELL, DAGWOOD, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? WE CAN'T STAY
HERE IN THE PARK -- WE'LL CATCH OUR DEATH OF COLD.

DAGWOOD: NOW WAIT A MINUTE, BLONDIE -- THE NEXT TIME HE COMES
AROUND I'LL FIX HIM.

BABY: WHY DON'T YOU KICK THE POLICEMAN, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: NO, BUT I'LL GET HIM MAD. YOU WAIT AND SEE. I'LL MAKE
FACES AT HIM!

MUSIC:

"BLONDIE"
10/14/40

-20-

BABY: HERE COMES THE POLICEMAN AGAIN, DADDY.

BLONDIE: (SHIVERING) DAGWOOD, PLEASE MAKE IT GOOD THIS TIME.
I'M COLD.

DAGWOOD: ^{SO AM I.}
(SHIVERING) I'LL DO MY BEST BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: ARE YOU COLD, TOO?

DAGWOOD: NO. BUT I'M JUST A LITTLE SCARED.

BABY: I'LL HELP YOU, DADDY. I'LL MAKE FACES, TOO.

BLONDIE: BABY DUMPLING, YOU'LL STAY RIGHT WITH ME.

COP: (OFF A BIT) WELL, ARE YOU PEOPLE STILL HERE.

DAGWOOD: MYAHH-H-H-H!

COP: WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU JUST SWALLOWED A
MOTH.

DAGWOOD: THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF YOU -- BLAH-H-H-HPP!

BABY: THAT'LL GET HIM, DADDY.

COP: HEY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? ARE YOU LOOKING FOR
TROUBLE?

DAGWOOD: YES. PLUR-R-R-RPP!...HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?

COP: I THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY FUNNY.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH!

BLONDIE: MAYBE YOU'D BETTER GIVEUP, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: I WON'T GIVE UP...HE'LL THROW US IN JAIL, OR ELSE.

BLONDIE: IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE OR ELSE.

DAGWOOD: A FINE COP YOU ARE! THIS IS WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE. GR-R-R-R!

COP: IS THAT SO!

DAGWOOD: YEAH!

COP: WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW...

BABY: AREN'T YOU MAD?

COP: NO, BUT I'M EMBARRASSED.

DAGWOOD: YOU'RE AFRAID TO THROW US IN JAIL. YOU'RE A SISSY.

COP: ARE YOU TRYING TO GET ME MAD?

DAGWOOD: YEAH.

COP: WELL, I WON'T GET MAD. STICKS AND STONES MAY BREAK MY BONES, BUT WORDS WILL NEVER HURT ME...THAT GOES FOR FACES, TOO.

DAGWOOD: YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE -- FERDINAND THE BULL.

COP: AW, CUT IT OUT, WILL YOU.....

DAGWOOD: I DARE YOU TO ARREST US! I DARE YOU! MYAHHHHHH-H-H-H!

COP: LISTEN, I'VE GOT A BEAT TO WALK HERE, AND I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO PLAY WITH YOU. IF YOU WANT TO MAKE FACES, WHY DON'T YOU MAKE THEM AT EACH OTHER.....SO LONG!.....

(FADING)

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD -- WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'LL TRY ONE MORE THING...(CALLS) HEY, OFFICER!

COP: (OFF A BIT) WHAT IS IT NOW?

DAGWOOD: WE WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING.

COP: (COMING UP) "STICKS AND STONES MAY BREAK MY BONES -- "

DAGWOOD: NO, THAT ISN'T IT...LOOK, OFFICER, WE'RE STRANDED HERE
IN TOWN -- WE LIVE OUT IN THE SUBURBS -- AND WE CAN'T GET
HOME. WE'RE GETTING COLD, AND WE'D LIKE TO GO TO ^{THE POLICE}~~JAIL~~. STATION

COP: (LAUGHS) YOU PEOPLE ARE CERTAINLY GREAT KIDDERS.

BLONDIE: WE'RE SERIOUS, OFFICER.

COP: YOU CAN'T FOOL ME. YOU DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE PEOPLE WHO
WOULD GET STRANDED.

BLONDIE: DON'T YOU BELIEVE US?

COP: NOT AFTER ALL THOSE FACES YOU MADE AT ME.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD...

DAGWOOD: BUT, OFFICER -- THAT'S WHY I MADE THOSE FACES AT YOU.
I WANTED YOU TO PUT US IN ^{THE POLICE STATION}~~JAIL~~ JUST FOR TONIGHT -- SO
WE COULD KEEP WARM.

COP: (LAUGHS) VERY FUNNY. VERY FUNNY INDEED.

DAGWOOD: LOOK -- I'M GETTING DOWN ON MY KNEES TO YOU -- I'M
BEGGING YOU TO TAKE US TO JAIL.

COP: AW CUT IT OUT. YOU'RE MAKING ME FEEL SILLY.

BLONDIE: WON'T YOU ARREST US -- JUST FOR TONIGHT?

COP: AW, I DON'T WANT TO.

DAGWOOD: GO AHEAD. BE A GOOD SPORT.

COP: AW, NAW...

DAGWOOD: WHAT KIND OF A POLICEMAN ARE YOU ANYWAY? I THOUGHT
POLICEMEN WERE SUPPOSED TO PUT PEOPLE IN ~~JAIL~~. THE THING,

COP: WE'RE SUPPOSED TO KEEP PEOPLE OUT OF JAIL.

DAGWOOD: BUT WE BROKE THE LAW -- WE WALKED ON THE GRASS AND I
TORE UP THE "KEEP OFF" SIGN. WE'RE CRIMINALS.
WE CERTAINLY ARE, OFFICER.

BLONDIE: COP: YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, AND I'M NOT GOING TO PUT YOU IN JAIL.
SO DON'T BOTHER ME ANYMORE. YOU'RE JUST THRILL-SEEKERS!
GOODBYE!

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD -- WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US NOW?

MUSIC:

"BLONDIE"
10/14/40

-22A-

GOODWIN:

POOR DAGWOOD! INTO TROUBLE... OUT AGAIN...IN AGAIN.
WELL, IN THAT RESPECT, HE'S NOT MUCH DIFFERENT FROM THE
REST OF US, IS HE. BUT WHEN THE GOING GETS A LITTLE
TOUGH FROM DAY TO DAY, REMEMBER THIS: IF YOU LIKE
TO SMOKE, YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND ENJOYMENT AND PLEASURE IN
A SLOWER-BURNING CAMEL...EXTRA-PLEASURE! FOR
SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS MEET YOUR TASTE WITH A FULL, RICH
FLAVOR -- EXTRA FLAVOR -- THAT KEEPS YOUR SMOKING ON
THE SUNNY SIDE FROM THE FIRST PUFF TO THE LAST. CAMELS
BRING YOU EXTRA MILDNESS, AND COOLNESS, TOO...QUALITIES
THAT MAKE CAMELS ESPECIALLY FRIENDLY TO THOSE WHO SMOKE
A LOT. BUT WAIT! SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS BRING YOU
ANOTHER EXTRA, TOO. I MEAN EXTRA SMOKING. HERE'S HOW
SCIENCE EXPLAINS IT --

MAN:

(FILTER) 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:

YES, FRIENDS, EXTRA SMOKING...AND THOSE PLEASURE
"EXTRAS," TOO...ARE YOURS IN SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS.
BOOST YOUR EVERYDAY SMOKING ENJOYMENT. TURN TO CAMELS
...THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS.

ORCHESTRA: (CURTAIN)

GOODWIN:

AND NOW ~~BACK TO THE BUMSTEADS.~~ LET'S SEE HOW THE BUMSTEADS ARE
GETTING ALONG IN THE PARK.

BABY: DADDY, WHEN IS MOMMY COMING BACK?

DAGWOOD: PRETTY SOON, ^{→ I HOPE.} SHE JUST REMEMBERED A FRIEND OF HERS
LIVED NEAR THE PARK AND SHE WENT TO SEE IF HER FRIEND
WAS IN,

BABY: WILL SHE GET SOME MONEY SO WE CAN GO HOME?

DAGWOOD: WELL, YES AND NO. ^{WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DADDY?}
BABY: ~~-----~~ YES, I HOPE SO, AND NO, I DON'T THINK
SO,

BABY: DADDY....

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- WHAT IS IT, BABY DUMPLING?

BABY: DADDY, WHY DO THINGS ALWAYS HAPPEN TO YOU?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T KNOW.

BABY: IS IT FUN FOR YOU?

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOO! NOT USUALLY.

BABY: IT'S FUN FOR ME.

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- WELL, WAIT TILL YOU GROW UP AND HAVE SOME OF
THE PROBLEMS I HAVE.

BABY: I'M WAITING, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: WELL, IT'LL BE A LONG TIME, BABY.

~~BABY: DO YOU KNOW WHAT MR. DITHERS SAID ABOUT YOU ONCE?~~

~~DAGWOOD: WHAT DID HE SAY?~~

~~BABY: HE SAID, "WHEN DAGWOOD IS AROUND THERE IS NEVER A DULL
MOMENT."~~

~~DAGWOOD: WELL, THAT'S VERY NICE OF ~~--- (TAKE) ---~~ I WONDER WHAT HE
MEANT BY THAT?~~

~~BABY: RIGHT AFTER HE SAID IT, HE SAID, "TAAAAAAAHH!" ... IS THAT
BAD?~~

~~DAGWOOD: WELL, IT ISN'T GOOD.~~

BABY: DADDY,...

DAGWOOD: WHAT IS IT NOW?

BABY: I WANT TO WHISPER SOMETHING TO YOU,

DAGWOOD: OKAY...WHISPER IT IN MY EAR.
BABY: (WHISPERS SO YOU CAN'T HEAR)
DAGWOOD: UH-HUH....YEAH....RIGHT NOW?
BABY: YES, DADDY. (~~MORE WHISPERING~~)
DAGWOOD: CAN'T YOU WAIT UNTIL BLONDIE GETS BACK?
BABY: (WHISPERS) NO DADDY.
DAGWOOD: ALL RIGHT -- WE'LL GO NOW.
BABY: THANK YOU, DADDY.
DAGWOOD: GEE, BABY DUMPLING, YOU ALWAYS PICK THE WRONG TIME TO GET THIRSTY.
BABY: I CAN'T HELP IT, DADDY. LET'S FIND A DRINKING FOUNTAIN.
DAGWOOD: WE HAVEN'T TIME TO LOOK FOR ONE NOW, ^{BUT YOU'RE THIRSTY.} BUT YOU COULD GET
~~BABY:~~ A DRINK FROM THAT DUCK POND, BABY.
BABY: OKAY.
DAGWOOD: WATCH YOUR STEP IN THE DARK.
BABY: I AM.
DAGWOOD: I DON'T WANT YOU TO STUMBLE AND...
SOUND: ~~HE STUBS HIS TOE ON SOMETHING....~~
DAGWOOD: T'OOOOO! OUCH! MY TOE!
BABY: YOU JUST FOLLOW ME, DADDY.
DAGWOOD: ^{HERE'S THE POND} DON'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE WATER NOW.
^{GET YOUR DRINK.}
SOUND: ~~COME UP ON SLIGHT LAPPING OF WATER.~~
BABY: WE HAVEN'T GOT A GLASS, DADDY.
DAGWOOD: YOU DON'T NEED A GLASS.
BABY: THEN HOW AM I GOING TO GET A DRINK?
DAGWOOD: YOUR ANCESTORS DIDN'T HAVE GLASSES AND THEY MANAGED TO GET A DRINK ALL RIGHT.
BABY: HOW?
DAGWOOD: EASY. THEY JUST GOT DOWN ON THEIR HANDS AND KNEES AND TOOK A DRINK.
BABY: OH.

DAGWOOD: WATCH...NOW YOU GET DOWN LIKE THIS. THEN YOU SCOOP WATER UP WITH YOUR HAND.

SOUND: SPLASHING OF A LITTLE WATER

BABY: IT ALL TRICKLED THROUGH YOUR FINGERS.

DAGWOOD: YEAH...WELL, MAYBE THEY JUST BENT OVER A LITTLE MORE. IN THOSE DAYS.
SEE --- HERE'S WHAT THEY --- OOOOOH!

SOUND: SPLASH OF WATER AS DAGWOOD FALLS IN...

DAGWOOD: (FLOUNDERING) HELP! BABY! DO SOMETHING! BLOOOOOONDIE!
BLOOOOOONDIE!

BABY: DID MY ANCESTORS DO THAT EVERY TIME THEY WANTED A DRINK?

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH! (COUGHS) THIS WATER'S COLD.

BABY: WHY DON'T YOU GET OUT, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: I'M TRYING TO.

BABY: DON'T FORGET TO GET A DRINK FIRST, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: I DON'T WANT A DRINK! } THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
BABY: } ..LOOK OUT, BABY.

SOUND: SLOSHING SOUND AS DAGWOOD SCRAMBLES UP.....

BABY: GEE, DADDY -- YOU'RE ALL WET.

DAGWOOD: ~~(COUGHS) THAT'S WHAT I KNOW.~~

BABY: ~~YOU LOOK FUNNY.~~

DAGWOOD: WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED NOW.

BABY: NO, I'M STILL THIRSTY.

DAGWOOD: WELL, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO STAY THIRSTY.

BABY: YOUR HAT'S FLOATING AWAY, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: I DON'T CARE. GEE, I'M SOAKED. WELL, I DON'T THINK THERE'S ANYTHING MORE THAT COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN TO ME NOW.

BABY: OH YES THERE IS, DADDY.

DAGWOOD: WHAT?

BABY: LOOK --- HERE COMES THAT POLICEMAN AGAIN.

COP: (OFF) HEY, YOU --- WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH! (YELLS) BLOOOOOOOOOOOONDIE! BLOOOOOOOOOOOONDIE!

COP: (COMING UP) STOP YELLING LIKE THAT! DO YOU WANT TO WAKE UP ALL THE DUCKS IN THAT POND?

DAGWOOD: LOOK, OFFICER, I ONLY --

COP: THE IDEA -- SWIMMING AT THIS HOUR OF THE NIGHT. WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE -- JOHNNY WEISMULLER?

DAGWOOD: BUT I HAVEN'T BEEN SWIMMING.

COP: DON'T TELL ME THAT STUFF DRIPPING OFF YOU IS PERSPIRATION.

DAGWOOD: I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET A DRINK.

COP: WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'VE GOT DRINKING FOUNTAINS AROUND HERE FOR? ^{I'M GETTIN' SURE.} I GOT A GOOD NOTION TO ARREST YOU.

DAGWOOD: WAIT A MINUTE, OFFICER -- WAIT TILL MY WIFE COMES BACK.

BABY: I DARE YOU TO ARREST US.

COP: WHAT?

BABY: I DARE YOU!

DAGWOOD: NO, BABY DUMPLING! DON'T SAY THAT!

COP: SO YOU DARE ME, EH? OKAY -- YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL!

DAGWOOD: BUT BLONDIE WON'T KNOW WHERE TO FIND US! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

COP: WANT TO BET?

BABY: I'LL BET YOU.

DAGWOOD: BABY DUMPLING -- PLEASE KEEP QUIET.

COP: I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR WALKING ON THE GRASS, DEFACTING PUBLIC PROPERTY, MAKING FACES AT AN OFFICER OF THE LAW, AND FOR SWIMMING IN THE DUCK POND!...HMMM, YOU'RE ~~NOT~~ PRACTICALLY A HARDENED CRIMINAL.

DAGWOOD: BUT I CAN'T SWIM.

BLONDIE: (FROM OFF, CALLS) DAGWOOOOOOOD! OH, DAGWOOOOOOOD!
DAGWOOD: (YELLS) OVER HERE, BLONDIE!
BABY: HERE ~~COMES~~ MOMMY.
DAGWOOD: HURRY UP, BLONDIE.
BLONDIE: (COMING UP) DAGWOOD -- YOU'RE ALL WET! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
DAGWOOD: EVERYTHING!
~~BABY: THAT'S RIGHT, MOMMY.~~
~~DAGWOOD: I FELL IN THE DUCK POND, AND NOW HE'S GOING TO ARREST ME!~~
COP: IT'S MY DUTY.
BLONDIE: OH, OFFICER, YOU MUSTN'T DO THAT. I'VE JUST BORROWED ENOUGH MONEY FOR US TO GET BACK HOME. YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME TAKE DAGWOOD HOME BEFORE HE GETS PNEUMONIA.
COP: I DON'T KNOW -- I WAS GOING TO TAKE HIM OVER TO THE STATION. OVER THERE, HE'D GET THIRTY DAYS.
BLONDIE: PLEASE, OFFICER. PLEASE LET US GO.
COP: I'VE GOT MY DUTY TO DO --
DAGWOOD: (WAILS) WHY DID THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO US!
COP: BUT I'LL LET YOU GO THIS TIME.
BLONDIE: OH, THANK YOU, OFFICER -- THANK YOU EVER SO MUCH!
COP: THAT'S ALL RIGHT, LADY.
BLONDIE: COME ON, DAGWOOD -- COME ON, BABY DUMPLING -- WE'RE GOING HOME!
COP: HEY YOU -- YOU WITH THE FUNNY FACE...
DAGWOOD: ME?

COP: YEAH, YOU! THIS IS WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE: MYAH-H-H-H-H!

MUSIC:

SOUND: COME UP ON SOUND OF WATER RUNNING IN TUB

DAGWOOD: (IS SINGING)

SOUND: TURN WATER OFF...SPLASHING AROUND...DOOR OPENS

BABY: DADDY, CAN I PLAY BOATS WHILE YOU'RE TAKING YOUR BATH?

DAGWOOD: NO! YOU GET RIGHT TO BED.

BABY: OKAY. I JUST THOUGHT I'D ASK.

SOUND: DOOR CLOSES

~~SOUND: (DOG BARKS)~~ NOW GET OUT OF HERE --- AND
DAGWOOD: (STARTS SINGING AGAIN) TAKE PAISY WITH YOU

SOUND: DOOR OPENS

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: WHAT'S THE MATTER, BLONDIE? DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!
WHAT HAVE I DONE NOW?

BLONDIE: YOU DIDN'T GET THOSE STAMPS I GAVE YOU THE MONEY FOR LAST
NIGHT, DID YOU?

DAGWOOD: AW GEE, BLONDIE, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT. I PUT THE
ENVELOPE YOU GAVE ME IN MY INSIDE COAT POCKET AND --

BLONDIE: THAT'S WHERE I FOUND IT. YOU HAD IT WITH YOU ALL THE TIME,
AND LOOK WHAT WAS IN IT --

DAGWOOD: T'OOOOOOOOH!

BLONDIE: YES -- THE MONEY FOR THE STAMPS! THREE ONE DOLLAR BILLS!

MUSIC: (UP TO FINISH)

"BLONDIE"

GOODWIN: IN JUST A MOMENT WE WILL TRY AND TELL YOU SOMETHING
ABOUT NEXT WEEK'S SHOW, 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."

~~ORCHESTRA: (MUSIC UP BRIEFLY)~~

GOODWIN: → AND DON'T FORGET TO TUNE IN CHIC YOUNG'S,
FAMOUS KING FEATURES' CHARACTERS, BLONDIE
AND DAGWOOD AT THIS SAME TIME NEXT
MONDAY NIGHT. YOU'LL GET A CHUCKLE
WHEN, "BLONDIE MAS QUERADIS."

ORCHESTRA: (MUSIC UP BRIEFLY)

GOODWIN: "BLONDIE" IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON AND DAGWOOD IS
ARTHUR LAKE.

THIS IS BILL GOODWIN SAYING GOOD NIGHT FOR THE MAKERS OF
CAMEL CIGARETTES.

THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.