

Master 1/7/40

"BLONDIE"

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1940

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

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GOODWIN: AH -- AH -- AH -- DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL -- LISTEN TO  
"BLONDIE" BROUGHT TO YOU BY THE MAKERS OF  
CAMEL CIGARETTES.

MUSIC: (THEME)

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. AND NOW  
THERE'S ANOTHER CAMEL ADVANTAGE THAT PEOPLE ARE  
TALKING ABOUT. IN A FEW MINUTES YOU'LL HEAR ALL  
ABOUT IT!

GOODWIN: AND NOW FOR OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTEADS.  
BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD ARE AT THE THEATER WHERE, IN  
ADDITION TO TWO FEATURES, A DONALD DUCK, AND TWO  
SHORTS, THEY ARE WATCHING THE PERSONAL APPEARANCE OF  
KANDU, THE MYSTIC...

MUSIC: (MYSTERIOSO)

BLONDIE: (SOTTO) DAGWOOD -- DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE  
THIS BEFORE?

DAGWOOD: (SOTTO) GEE, I'LL SAY NOT, BLONDIE. I DON'T SEE HOW  
THIS <sup>Hypnotism</sup> ~~KANDU~~ DOES THOSE TRICKS.

BLONDIE: (SOTTO) I GUESS IT'S HYPNOTISM, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: (SOTTO) YEAH...I WONDER IF I COULD LEARN HOW TO  
HYPNOTIZE PEOPLE...MAYBE I COULD.

BLONDIE: (SOTTO) SH-H-H-H!

MUSIC: (BUILD TO CLIMAX)

(APPLAUSE...WHICH DIES DOWN)

(FAINT MURMUR OF CROWD IN BACKGROUND...HOLD)

KANDU: (PROJECTING) IN THE LANGUAGE OF MY NATIVE COUNTRY,  
"FONG KARA LEE OW" -- WHICH MEANS...THANK YOU VERY MUCH.  
AND NOW, FOR OUR NEXT ADVENTURE INTO THE MYSTERIOUS  
REALMS OF THE HUMAN MIND, I WILL REQUIRE THE ASSISTANCE  
OF SOME MAN IN THE AUDIENCE. ANYONE AT ALL. (CLOSER)  
HOW ABOUT YOU, SIR? NO?...COME, COME, DON'T BE AFRAID.  
WHO'LL VOLUNTEER TO HELP WITH MY NEXT DEMONSTRATION OF  
HYPNOTISM? (CLOSE) AH! HERE IS JUST THE MAN!

DAGWOOD: HUNH? WHO -- ME?

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD -- BE CAREFUL.

KANDU: YES, YOU, SIR. I CAN SEE AT A GLANCE THAT YOU ARE A  
MAN OF GREAT MENTAL POWERS.

DAGWOOD: WELL -- ER -- THANKS.

KANDU: NOW, SIR, IF YOU'LL JUST STEP UP ONTO THE STAGE WITH  
ME...

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, DON'T YOU DO IT.

DAGWOOD: ER -- I'D RATHER WATCH FROM HERE.

KANDU: OH, NOW DON'T BE AFRAID. HYPNOTISM WILL GIVE YOUR  
MIND A VACATION.

DAGWOOD: NO, THANKS -- VACATIONS ALWAYS LEAVE ME TIRED.

KANDU: WHAT IS YOUR NAME, SIR?

DAGWOOD: ER -- DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD.

KANDU: THANK YOU. (PROJECTING) LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I  
ASK FOR A LITTLE APPLAUSE FOR THE MAN WHO HAS OFFERED  
TO HELP ME ON THE STAGE -- MR. DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD.

(APPLAUSE)

DAGWOOD: HEY, WAIT -- I DIDN'T SAY I'D GO UP THERE.

KANDU: YOU CAN'T TURN BACK NOW -- AFTER THAT APPLAUSE...GET  
UP, MR. BUMSTEAD AND COME WITH ME.

DAGWOOD: I DON'T THINK I'D BETTER, MR. <sup>Happily</sup>~~KANDU~~. I'M NOT THE TYPE.

KANDU: VERY WELL. I'LL TELL THE AUDIENCE YOU LOST YOUR  
COURAGE AND CHANGED YOUR MIND.

DAGWOOD: NO, DON'T DO THAT...I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD...I'M AFRAID.

DAGWOOD: NOW DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, BLONDIE.

KANDU: RIGHT DOWN THE AISLE, MR. BUMHEAD..

DAGWOOD: THAT'S BUMSTEAD!

KANDU: SORRY...

DAGWOOD: I GUESS IF I'M UP ON THE STAGE I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE HOW YOU DO THOSE TRICKS, HUNH?

KANDU: ABSOLUTELY. YOU'LL BE IN ONE OF THEM.

DAGWOOD: I'VE ALWAYS BEEN INTERESTED IN HYPNOTISM.

KANDU: SO HAVE I...STEP RIGHT UP HERE ONTO THE STAGE NOW.

DAGWOOD: OH, SURE...I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS. I --

KANDU: (PROJECTING) LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I HAVE ABSOLUTE SILENCE FOR A MOMENT. (ASIDE) MUSIC, PLEASE.

MUSIC: (MYSTERIOSO)

DAGWOOD: ARE YOU GOING TO DO ANOTHER TRICK NOW?

KANDU: YES...LOOK INTO MY EYES, MR. BUMSTEAD...RELAX...AND LOOK INTO MY EYES. YOU'RE VERY TIRED, YOU CAN HARDLY KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, BUT LOOK INTO MY EYES. YOU ARE GOING TO SLEEP. YOU'RE PERFECTLY RELAXED, AND YOUR EYELIDS ARE GETTING HEAVY. YOU'RE TIRED...TIRED... TIRED...YOU'RE GOING TO SLEEP...SLOWLY GOING TO SLEEP... SLEEP...~~SLEEP...SLEEP...~~(FADING)

MUSIC: (FADE OUT...PAUSE)

KANDU: (COME UP) AND NOW, MR. BUMSTEAD, YOU ARE A ROOSTER.

DAGWOOD: (HYPNOTIZED) I AM A ROOSTER.

KANDU: I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'VE HAD ANY PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE AS ONE OF OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS, HAVE YOU?

DAGWOOD: NO, I'VE NEVER BEEN A ROOSTER BEFORE.

KANDU: NOW, IT IS SIX O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING -- THE SUN IS JUST BEGINNING TO COME UP. I WANT TO HEAR YOU CROW AND WAKE UP THE AUDIENCE.

DAGWOOD: (IMITATES A ROOSTER)

(CROWD LAUGHS)

KANDU: <sup>Now</sup> IT'S A CHILLY MORNING. FLAP YOUR WINGS A LITTLE.

(SOUND OF SLAPPING PANTS WITH HIS HANDS)

DAGWOOD: (A ROOSTER CROW AGAIN)

(CROWD LAUGHS)

KANDU: NOW YOU ARE A DOG, MR. BUMSTEAD. YOU'VE BEEN LOCKED OUT OF THE HOUSE AND YOU'RE WHINING TO GET BACK IN.

DAGWOOD: (WHINES LIKE A DOG)

KANDU: THEN I OPEN THE DOOR -- AND YOU BARK WITH DELIGHT.

DAGWOOD: (BARKS)

(CROWD LAUGHS)

KANDU: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...BEFORE BRINGING MR. BUMSTEAD BACK TO HIS NORMAL SELF I WANT TO DEMONSTRATE WHAT IS CALLED A POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION...MR. BUMSTEAD, WHEN YOU SIT DOWN IN YOUR SEAT IN THE THEATRE, IT WILL BE BURNING HOT. REMEMBER, YOUR SEAT IN THE THEATRE WILL BE BURNING HOT WHEN YOU SIT DOWN...AND NOW, WHEN I CLAP MY HANDS YOU WILL AWAKEN FROM YOUR SLEEP.

(CLAP OF HANDS)

DAGWOOD: HUNH? OH -- SAY, WHEN'RE YOU GOING TO DO THE TRICK?

KANDU: THE TRICK IS OVER, MR. BUMSTEAD...THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION. YOU CAN GO TO YOUR SEAT NOW.

DAGWOOD: OKAY.

(APPLAUSE...DIES DOWN)

BLONDIE: (OFF A BIT) HERE I AM, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: SEE, BLONDIE. I TOLD YOU NOTHING WOULD HAPPEN WHILE I WAS UP ON THE STAGE.

BLONDIE: I GUESS YOU DON'T REMEMBER BARKING LIKE A DOG.

DAGWOOD: HUNH?

BLONDIE: AND DON'T SIT DOWN IN YOUR SEAT -- PLEASE. EVERYONE'S WATCHING YOU.

DAGWOOD: OH, IT'S ALL RIGHT, BLONDIE. I'LL JUST SIT DOWN AND WE'LL WATCH THE REST OF THE SHOW.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, DON'T! OH, WELL...

DAGWOOD: NOW DON'T GET EXCITED JUST -- (YELLS) OW! OHH! <sup>This</sup> ~~THE~~  
SEAT! ~~ON THE~~! HELP! <sup>Help!</sup> ~~THE~~! BLOOOOOOOOOOONDIE!

MUSIC:

GOODWIN: WELL, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HYPNOTISM AND DAGWOOD ADDED TOGETHER SPELLS TROUBLE. WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN DAGWOOD AND KANDU THE MYSTIC MEET AGAIN...BUT FIRST...  
(COMMERCIAL)

MUSIC:

"BLONDIE" 6-A  
11/25/40

GOODWIN: WHEN YOU GET RIGHT DOWN TO IT, A CIGARETTE IS ONLY AS MILD...ONLY AS COOL...ONLY AS FLAVORFUL...AS IT SMOKES. THE SMOKE'S THE THING! AND WHAT YOU GET IN THE SMOKE OF YOUR CIGARETTE DEPENDS SO MUCH ON THE WAY YOUR CIGARETTE BURNS...SO REMEMBER...IT'S CAMEL CIGARETTES THAT ARE SLOW...SLOW-BURNING. SLOWER-BURNING FOR MORE MILDNESS...SLOWER-BURNING FOR MORE FLAVOR. AND NOW SCIENCE CONFIRMS ANOTHER IMPORTANT ADVANTAGE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS...LISTEN CAREFULLY:

VOICE: INDEPENDENT SCIENTISTS TESTED THE SMOKE ITSELF OF FIVE OF THE LARGEST-SELLING CIGARETTES. THESE TESTS SHOW THAT THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS CONTAINS TWENTY-EIGHT PER CENT LESS NICOTINE THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE OTHER BRANDS TESTED...LESS THAN ANY OF THEM.

GOODWIN: AND THAT MEANS LESS NICOTINE IN THE SMOKE...WHEN YOU SMOKE CAMELS! SO GO AHEAD...LIGHT A CAMEL...PUFF A CAMEL...SMOKE A CAMEL...A SLOWER-BURNING CAMEL -- FOR EXTRA SMOKING PLEASURES...AND LESS NICOTINE IN THE SMOKE. THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

GOODWIN: IT IS A LITTLE LATER IN THE EVENING AND BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD ARE HOME, SITTING IN THE LIVING ROOM...

BLONDIE: WELL, DAGWOOD -- I HAD TO SIT THERE SQUIRMING IN MY SEAT WHILE YOU RAN AROUND THE STAGE, MAKING NOISES LIKE AN AIRPLANE TRYING TO TAKE OFF.

DAGWOOD: DID I DO THAT?

BLONDIE: YOU CERTAINLY DID.

DAGWOOD: I DON'T SUPPOSE I EVER REALLY GOT INTO THE AIR, THOUGH.

BLONDIE: NO, BUT YOU TRIED, DAGWOOD -- YOU TRIED.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOH! I GUESS HE REALLY MADE A MONKEY OUT OF ME.

BLONDIE: NO, BUT THAT'S THE ONLY THING HE FORGOT. YOU WERE MOOING LIKE A COW AND CROWING LIKE A ROOSTER. AND EVERYBODY IN THE THEATRE WAS LAUGHING AT YOU.

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOOOOH!

BLONDIE: I WANTED TO GO UP ON THE STAGE AND DRAG YOU HOME, BUT I WAS AFRAID IF I DID YOU'D SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE THINKING YOU WERE SOME FARM ANIMAL.

DAGWOOD: I DON'T REMEMBER IT AT ALL, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: I'LL NEVER FORGET IT...WHY DID YOU GO UP THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

DAGWOOD: WELL, I WASN'T GOING TO, BLONDIE, BUT HE TOLD EVERYONE I WOULD, AND THEN WHEN HE LOOKED AT ME WITH THOSE EYES OF HIS I GOT SORT OF WEAK AND WENT RIGHT ALONG.

BLONDIE: I WISH YOU'D MIND ME LIKE THAT.

DAGWOOD: YOU KNOW, BLONDIE, I THINK I'LL HAVE TO LEARN HOW TO HYPNOTIZE PEOPLE.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, I DON'T WANT YOU TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT.

DAGWOOD: NOW WAIT A MINUTE -- IT WOULD BE VERY USEFUL. I COULD USE IT ON MR. DITHERS AND GET A RAISE EVERY WEEK. THINK WHAT THAT WOULD DO FOR OUR CHRISTMAS FUND. WE COULD USE SOME EXTRA MONEY.



BLONDIE: NOW DAGWOOD --!

DAGWOOD: I'M SERIOUS, HONEY. ONE GLANCE FROM THE BUMSTEAD EYE,  
AND WHO KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.

BLONDIE: YES, DAGWOOD -- THAT'S THE TROUBLE -- WHO KNOWS?

DAGWOOD: I THINK I'D BETTER FIND OUT SOMETHING ABOUT HYPNOTISM.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU LOOKED IN THE MIRROR  
AND HYPNOTIZED YOURSELF WHILE YOU WERE SHAVING? HOW  
WOULD YOU GET OUT OF THAT?

DAGWOOD: HUNH? WELL, I'D FIGURE A WAY...BLONDIE, THINK OF OUR  
CHRISTMAS FUND AND HOW EASILY I COULD GET A RAISE OUT OF  
MR. DITHERS. WHY I COULD GET HIM TO MAKE ME A PARTNER,  
AND MAYBE LATER I COULD BUY HIM OUT, AND --

BLONDIE: YOU'D BETTER STOP IMAGINING BEFORE YOU BECOME  
PRESIDENT. JUST FORGET ABOUT IT, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: ER -- WELL, WE'LL SEE, BLONDIE...I -- UH -- THINK I'LL  
GO OUT FOR A LITTLE WALK. JUST SORT OF TO CLEAR MY HEAD.

BLONDIE: WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

DAGWOOD: OH -- NO PLACE IN PARTICULAR. JUST FOR A LITTLE WALK,  
THAT'S ALL.

MUSIC:

(COME UP ON KNOCK ON DOOR)

KANDU: (INSIDE) WHO IS IT?

DAGWOOD: DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD.

KANDU: WELL, COME IN.

(DOOR OPENS...AND CLOSES)

DAGWOOD: I SORT OF HOPED I'D FIND YOU IN YOUR DRESSING ROOM,  
MR. ~~KANDU~~ KANDU.

KANDU: OH, IT'S YOU, EH? WHAT IS IT?

DAGWOOD: I WONDERED IF YOU COULD TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT HYPNOTISM. MY WIFE SAID YOU HAD ME BARKING LIKE A DOG ON THE STAGE AND I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

KANDU: I SEE.

DAGWOOD: MY EMPLOYER IS MR. DITHERS OF THE J.C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY AND I THOUGHT MAYBE IF YOU COULD JUST SHOW ME SOMETHING ABOUT HYPNOTISM, I COULD GET HIM TO GIVE ME A RAISE.

KANDU: HMMMM -- CONSTRUCTION COMPANY, EH? I IMAGINE HE MAKES QUITE A BIT OF MONEY, DOESN'T HE?

DAGWOOD: MR. DITHERS DOES ALL RIGHT. OF COURSE, I HELP HIM, BUT HE DOESN'T NOTICE THAT MUCH.

KANDU: WHAT DO YOU DO?

DAGWOOD: OH, I JUST TAKE CARE OF THINGS WHILE MR. DITHERS IS AWAY, AND HELP WITH THE SALES END, AND SO FORTH. AND I MAKE OUT THE PAYROLL.

KANDU: WELL, I THINK I MAY BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING FOR YOU, MR. BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: GEE, THAT'S PRETTY NICE OF YOU, MR. <sup>Hander</sup>KANDU. HOW MUCH WILL IT COST ME?

KANDU: OH, IT WILL BE PERFECTLY FREE. NOW THE FIRST THING YOU MUST LEARN IS TO LOOK YOUR SUBJECT STRAIGHT IN THE EYE.

DAGWOOD: ALL RIGHT...YOU WANT ME TO HYPNOTIZE YOU, EH?

KANDU: WELL, YOU CAN PRACTICE ON ME, LET'S SAY...NOW LOOK IN MY EYES.

DAGWOOD: I THOUGHT YOU WOULD HAVE TO LOOK IN MY EYES?

KANDU: I AM, AREN'T I?

DAGWOOD: YEAH --- I GUESS YOU ARE.

KANDU: LOOK IN MY EYES...JUST RELAX...LEAN BACK AND RELAX.  
YOUR EYES ARE VERY HEAVY...LOOK INTO MY EYES...YOUR  
EYELIDS ARE BEGINNING TO DROP. THEY'RE VERY HEAVY.  
YOU'RE GOING TO SLEEP...SLEEP...SLEEP...SLEEP...YOUR  
EYES ARE CLOSING. SLEEP...SLEEP... (FADING)

*Orch:*

(PAUSE)

DAGWOOD: (HYPNOTIZED) THE COMBINATION OF THE SAFE IS LEFT TO  
FOUR...

KANDU: (EXCITED BUT LOW) LEFT TO FOUR...YES?

DAGWOOD: THEN RIGHT TO TWENTY-THREE.

KANDU: YES...GO ON.

DAGWOOD: AND LEFT TO FIFTEEN...THAT'S ALL.

KANDU: GOOD. NOW YOU ARE TO TELL NO ONE YOU CAME HERE AND  
TALKED TO ME TONIGHT. YOU ARE TO TELL NO ONE, DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

DAGWOOD: I UNDERSTAND.

KANDU: YOU WILL SAY YOU WENT FOR A WALK AND DON'T REMEMBER  
WHERE YOU WENT.

DAGWOOD: I WENT FOR A WALK AND DON'T REMEMBER WHERE I WENT.

KANDU: AND TOMORROW SOMEONE WILL COME TO YOU AND SAY THAT SOME  
MONEY HAS BEEN STOLEN. YOU ARE TO TELL THEM THAT YOU  
TOOK IT.

DAGWOOD: I AM TO TELL THEM THAT I TOOK THE MONEY.

KANDU: YES! TOMORROW MORNING YOU WILL SAY THAT IT WAS YOU WHO  
TOOK THE MONEY FROM THE J.C. DITHERS COMPANY SAFE!

MUSIC:

(DOOR BELL RINGS IMPATIENTLY)

BLONDIE: JUST A MOMENT...I WONDER WHO THAT COULD BE?

(DOOR OPENS)

BLONDIE: OH -- MR. DITHERS -- COME IN.

DITHERS: THANK YOU, BLONDIE.

(DOOR CLOSES)

DITHERS: IS DAGWOOD HOME?

BLONDIE: YES, HE'S OUTSIDE -- I'LL CALL HIM.

DITHERS: NO -- WAIT A MINUTE.

BLONDIE: IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: THERE CERTAINLY IS. OUR SAFE WAS ROBBED LAST NIGHT  
OF EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS.

BLONDIE: OH!

DITHERS: THE ROBBER DIDN'T BLOW THE SAFE UP, EITHER -- HE WORKED  
THE COMBINATION.

BLONDIE: HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

DITHERS: THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO CALL DAGWOOD, BLONDIE.  
YOU SEE, HE AND I ARE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNOW THAT  
COMBINATION.

BLONDIE: OH! OH, MR. DITHERS, YOU DON'T THINK DAGWOOD TOOK  
THE MONEY, DO YOU?

DITHERS: NO, BUT I DON'T SEE WHO ELSE COULD HAVE! I'M THE ONLY  
OTHER ONE WHO COULD HAVE OPENED THE SAFE, AND I DIDN'T  
DO IT. I THOUGHT MAYBE DAGWOOD MIGHT HAVE WALKED IN  
HIS SLEEP OR SOMETHING AND GONE DOWN TO THE OFFICE AND  
COME BACK WITH THE MONEY. IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC, BUT --

BLONDIE: IT'S JUST AS FANTASTIC TO THINK THAT DAGWOOD WOULD  
STEAL ANYTHING. AND BESIDES, HE WAS WITH ME ALL  
LAST NIGHT.

DITHERS: HE WAS?

BLONDIE: YES -- HE WASN'T OUT OF MY SIGHT A MOMENT EXCEPT...OH...

DITHERS: WHAT?

BLONDIE: HE DID GO FOR A LITTLE WALK, BUT -- HE COULDN'T HAVE --  
(DOOR SLAMS OFF)

DAGWOOD: (CALLS FROM OFF) BLONDIE! OH, BLOOOOOONDIE!

BLONDIE: THERE HE IS NOW, MR. DITHERS. (CALLS) DAGWOOD --  
MR. DITHERS IS HERE.

DAGWOOD: (OFF) OKAY -- I'LL BE RIGHT IN, HONEY.

DITHERS: I CERTAINLY HOPE HE CAN STRAIGHTEN EVERYTHING OUT.  
I'VE BEEN WORRIED, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: OH, WELL, MR. DITHERS -- YOU CAN BE SURE THAT DAGWOOD  
DIDN'T TAKE IT. HE JUST ISN'T THAT KIND OF A PERSON.

DAGWOOD: (COMING UP) HELLO, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: HELLO, DAGWOOD.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, MR. DITHERS HAS JUST COME FROM THE OFFICE, AND  
IT SEEMS THAT SOMEONE STOLE EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS  
FROM THE SAFE.

DITHERS: YOU DIDN'T DO IT, DID YOU, DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: HUNH?

DITHERS: YOU DIDN'T STEAL THAT MONEY, DID YOU?

DAGWOOD: OH, THE MONEY. YEAH, I TOOK IT, MR. DITHERS.

BLONDIE: OH, NO, DAGWOOD -- YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING.

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD, I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WHAT DID YOU TAKE THE  
MONEY FOR?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T KNOW, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: TAAAAAAH!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, YOU MUST BE JOKING ABOUT THIS. DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU SAID?

DAGWOOD: YEAH, BLONDIE, I KNOW WHAT I SAID, AND IT'S AWFUL. I KNOW I TOOK THE MONEY, BUT I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ELSE. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

DITHERS: WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE MONEY?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T KNOW. I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WITH IT. I JUST TOOK IT, I GUESS.

DITHERS: OH, FIDDLE-DIDDLE! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, BUMSTEAD. I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO TURN YOU IN TO THE POLICE, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN A LOT MORE THAN YOU HAVE.

DAGWOOD: HONEST, MR. DITHERS, I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING.

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD -- THINK HARD. WAS THERE SOMEONE ELSE WITH YOU?

DAGWOOD: NO, JUST ME. I DON'T KNOW WHY I'D DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT, BLONDIE, BUT I GUESS I DID ALL RIGHT. I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT IT.

DITHERS: I FEEL EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS WORSE.

DAGWOOD: I GUESS I'D BETTER GIVE MYSELF UP.

DITHERS: WELL, BLONDIE...?

BLONDIE: OH, MR. DITHERS, THERE'S SOMETHING VERY WRONG ABOUT ALL THIS. YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT DAGWOOD COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT.

DITHERS: BUT HE ADMITS IT! AND YOU TOLD ME YOURSELF THAT HE WENT OUT FOR A LITTLE WALK LAST NIGHT...WHERE DID YOU GO ON THAT WALK, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T REMEMBER, MR. DITHERS.

BLONDIE: AND YOU DON'T REMEMBER WHY YOU TOOK THE MONEY?

DAGWOOD: NO.

BLONDIE: OR WHAT YOU DID WITH IT?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T REMEMBER THAT, EITHER. ALL I KNOW IS THAT I TOOK IT.

DITHERS: WELL, I GUESS THAT'S THAT. I GUESS WE'D BETTER TAKE HIM TO THE POLICE STATION, BLONDIE.

BLONDIE: OH, NO, MR. DITHERS! WE'VE GOT TO FIND WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS.

DITHERS: WELL, I'VE GOT TO REPORT IT TO THE POLICE SOONER OR LATER. THEY'RE GOING TO ASK QUESTIONS, AND WHEN THEY GET TO DAGWOOD HE'S GOING TO TELL THEM HE DID IT.

BLONDIE: I DON'T BELIEVE HE DID, MR. DITHERS...DAGWOOD, CAN'T YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT TAKING THE MONEY FROM THE SAFE?

DAGWOOD: NO -- MY MIND JUST SORT OF TOOK A VACATION, I GUESS.

BLONDIE: MR. DITHERS, IF WE COULD JUST FIND OUT WHERE DAGWOOD WENT LAST NIGHT, WE MIGHT GET AN ANSWER TO THIS WHOLE THING.

DITHERS: YES, BLONDIE, BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO FIND OUT?

BLONDIE: WELL, I'VE GOT AN IDEA. I SENT THE COAT DAGWOOD WORE LAST NIGHT TO THE CLEANERS AND IT HAD SOME THINGS IN IT HE MUST HAVE BOUGHT WHILE HE WAS ON THAT WALK. THERE WAS A SMALL CAN OF SARDINES, A PACKAGE OF RAZOR BLADES, AND A NEWSPAPER.

DITHERS: ALL RIGHT, BLONDIE -- LET'S TRY AND SEE IF WE GET ANYWHERE. BUT IF WE DON'T WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH CHOICE. WE'LL HAVE TO TURN HIM IN TO THE POLICE.

MUSIC:

(COME UP ON TRAFFIC NOISES)

BLONDIE: WELL, DAGWOOD, MR. SWABBER SAID YOU GOT THE RAZOR BLADES IN HIS DRUG STORE LAST NIGHT. DON'T YOU REMEMBER GOING THERE?

DAGWOOD: HONEY, I CAN'T REMEMBER A THING ABOUT IT.

DITHERS: BUMSTEAD, YOUR MIND CAN'T HAVE GONE COMPLETELY BLANK.

DAGWOOD: I GUESS IT DID, THOUGH.

BLONDIE: WELL, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND WHERE YOU BOUGHT THE NEWSPAPER OR THE SARDINES.

MUSIC:

DITHERS: (COME UP) AND YOU DON'T REMEMBER BUYING THE SARDINES IN THIS DELICATESSEN, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING.

BLONDIE: MR. DITHERS -- SOMETHING STRANGE MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO DAGWOOD LAST NIGHT.

DITHERS: PERSONALLY, I THINK HE MUST HAVE BEEN SLUGGED.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD, LET ME FEEL THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD.

DAGWOOD: HUNH?

BLONDIE: THERE AREN'T ANY BUMPS ON IT.

DITHERS: ALL RIGHT -- I GUESS WE'D BETTER TRACK DOWN THE STORE WHERE HE BOUGHT THE PAPER. WE'RE HEADING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, ANYWAY. WHERE'S THE CLOSEST NEWSSTAND, BLONDIE?

BLONDIE: WELL, THERE'S ONE RIGHT NEXT TO THE THEATRE.

MUSIC:

BLONDIE: WELL, THIS IS WHERE YOU BOUGHT THE PAPER, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: I STILL DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING, BLONDIE. IT'S ALL HAZY. MY MIND JUST TOOK A VACATION LAST NIGHT.



DITHERS: SO DID MY EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS.

~~BLONDIE: WELL, YOU COULDN'T HAVE GONE INTO THE THEATRE AGAIN. WE~~

SAW THE SHOW EARLIER IN THE EVENING. YOU REMEMBER THAT  
DON'T YOU?

DAGWOOD: YEAH.

DITHERS: KANDU THE MYSTIC, EH? HOW WAS HE?

BLONDIE: VERY GOOD.

DAGWOOD: YEAH. BLONDIE SAID HE HAD ME CROWING LIKE A ROOSTER UP ON  
THE STAGE.

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

DAGWOOD: I GUESS THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT GIVE MYSELF UP. I  
KNOW I TOOK THE MONEY, BUT THAT'S ALL.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: WHAT?

BLONDIE: HOW IS IT YOU KNOW YOU TOOK THE MONEY, AND DON'T KNOW  
ANYTHING ELSE ABOUT THIS?

DAGWOOD: DON'T ASK ME, BLONDIE. IT'S JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS.

BLONDIE: DO YOU FEEL GUILTY?

DAGWOOD: NO -- THAT'S WHAT'S FUNNY ABOUT THIS.

DITHERS: I DON'T SEE ANYTHING FUNNY ABOUT IT.

BLONDIE: NEITHER DO I!...OH, MR. DITHERS, CAN'T YOU THINK OF  
SOMETHING?

DITHERS: BLONDIE -- I'M STUMPED.

DAGWOOD: I HOPE YOU'LL VISIT ME IN JAIL, BLONDIE. YOU AND  
BABY DUMPLING.

BLONDIE: DON'T TALK THAT WAY, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER...IT'S JUST LIKE I DIDN'T REMEMBER  
ANYTHING I DID UP ON THE STAGE WITH KANDU THE MYSTIC WHEN  
HE HYPNOTIZED ME.

BLONDIE: WELL, MAYBE THE POLICE WILL UNDERSTAND.

DAGWOOD: ~~I HOPE SO.~~

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD! DID YOU COME BACK TO THE THEATRE LAST NIGHT?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T THINK SO.

BLONDIE: YOU REMEMBER LAST NIGHT YOU SAID YOU'D LIKE TO LEARN A LITTLE HYPNOTISM?

DAGWOOD: YEAH, I REMEMBER THAT. I WANTED TO HYPNOTIZE MR. DITHERS SO I COULD GET A RAISE.

DITHERS: WHAT?? BUMSTEAD, DO YOU MEAN YOU WOULD STOOP SO LOW AS TO DO THAT?

BLONDIE: WAIT A MINUTE, MR. DITHERS -- I THINK THAT'S IT. DAGWOOD MUST HAVE GONE BACK TO SEE KANDU THE MYSTIC, AND HE FOUND OUT DAGWOOD KNEW THE COMBINATION OF YOUR SAFE AND GOT IT FROM HIM.

DITHERS: HOLY SMOKE -- THAT'S POSSIBLE.

BLONDIE: OH DAGWOOD -- WHAT DO YOU THINK?

DAGWOOD: I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING, BUT I HOPE THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD -- LOOK AT ME. YOU MUST REMEMBER SOMETHING. PLEASE THINK HARD! DID YOU GO OUT TO SEE KANDU WHEN YOU TOOK THAT WALK?

DAGWOOD: WELL, I THINK I DID

DITHERS: THAT'S THE ONLY ANSWER! KANDU HYPNOTIZED HIM AND BLOTTED OUT EVERYTHING ELSE IN HIS MIND. AND IF YOU ASK ME, IT WOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT.

DAGWOOD: I RESENT THAT.

DITHERS: WHERE IS KANDU NOW?

BLONDIE: OH, GOOD HEAVENS, THAT'S RIGHT! HE'S NOT AT THE THEATRE ANY MORE. HE LEFT LAST NIGHT.

DITHERS: YOU MEAN HE'S GONE?

BLONDIE: YES, BUT HE MUST BE PLAYING IN A THEATRE IN SOME OTHER TOWN. WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE HE IS AND GO AND GET HIM!

MUSIC:

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GOODWIN: LOTS MORE WILL HAPPEN TO BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD BEFORE THEIR DAY IS OVER AND IN JUST A MOMENT WE'LL FIND OUT. RIGHT NOW THE SMOKE'S THE THING. YOU KNOW, THERE'S A CIGARETTE THAT'S SLOW...SLOW...BURNING...IT'S CAMEL. THERE'S A CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU MORE MILDNESS... MORE COOLNESS...AND MORE FLAVOR. IT'S CAMEL. AND THIS SAME SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE -- CAMEL -- HAS ANOTHER ADVANTAGE. INDEPENDENT SCIENTIFIC TESTS SHOW THAT THIS ADVANTAGE IS RIGHT IN THE SMOKE ITSELF...IT'S SIMPLY THIS: THE SMOKE OF SLOWER-BURNING CAMELS CONTAINS TWENTY-EIGHT PER CENT LESS NICOTINE THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FOUR OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED -- LES NICOTINE THAN ANY OF THEM. SO FOR LESS NICOTINE PER PUFF...LIGHT UP A CAMEL...AND YOU ALSO GET FOUR BIX EXTRAS IN THE SMOKING. EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR, AND EXTRA SMOKING. LISTEN!

VOICE: BY BURNING TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FOUR OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED ...SLOWER THAN ANY OF THEM...CAMELS GIVE YOU A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

"BLONDIE" 18-A  
11/25/40

GOODWIN: NEXT TIME MAKE YOUR SMOKE CAMEL...THE SLOWER-BURNING  
CIGARETTE WITH THE MANY EXTRAS...THE CIGARETTE THAT  
CONTAINS LESS NICOTINE IN THE SMOKE. REMEMBER...  
THE SMOKE'S THE THING!

GOODWIN: IT'S ABOUT SEVEN O'CLOCK THAT EVENING, AND BLONDIE AND DAGWOOD ARE SPEEDING ALONG THE ROAD WITH MR. DITHERS FOR THE NEARBY TOWN OF FREMONT WHERE ~~KANDU~~<sup>Hoodoo</sup> THE MYSTIC IS PLAYING FOR ONE NIGHT...

(COME UP ON CAR)

DITHERS: BLONDIE, HOW MUCH FURTHER IS IT TO FREMONT?

BLONDIE: JUST A FEW MORE MILES...CAN YOU GO ANY FASTER, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: I'M GOING AS FAST AS I CAN.

BLONDIE: HURRY. IT MEANS KEEPING DAGWOOD OUT OF JAIL.

DITHERS: I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THAT -- IT'S MY EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS!!

BLONDIE: OH NOW MR. DITHERS --

DITHERS: I KNOW...BUT I'M JUST THINKING WHY YOUR HUSBAND HERE WENT TO SEE KANDU THE MYSTIC IN THE FIRST PLACE. HE WANTED TO HYPNOTIZE ME! BUMSTEAD, THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN HYPNOTIZE ME IS BY BEING CAPABLE ON YOUR JOB!!

DAGWOOD: THIS OTHER WAY SEEMED EASIER.

DITHERS: WELL, I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF PAYING EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A LESSON TO TEACH YOU HOW TO GET A RAISE OUT OF ME.

DAGWOOD: I'M SORRY, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: THE NEXT TIME, ~~TAKE YOUR LESSONS FROM MADAME LAZONCA~~

(SOUND OF BLOWOUT...CAR BUMPS)

BLONDIE: WHAT WAS THAT?

DITHERS: EITHER SOMEBODY'S SHOOTING AT US, OR WE'VE GOT A BLOW-OUT!

DAGWOOD: IT'S A BLOW-OUT. THAT'S A FINE THING TO HAPPEN RIGHT NOW.

(CAR IS SLOWING DOWN)

~~DITHERS: WILL WE HAVE TIME TO CHANGE THE TIRE AND GET TO FREMONT BEFORE KANDU FINISHES HIS LAST SHOW AND LEAVES?~~

BLONDIE: I THINK WE WILL IF WE GET THE TIRE CHANGED QUICKLY.

DAGWOOD: I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO DO THAT IN THREE MINUTES.

(CAR COMES TO STOP)

DITHERS: WE SEEM TO BE GETTING FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY FROM THAT EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS.

DAGWOOD: YEAH, AND I SEEM TO BE GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO JAIL.

DITHERS: (BRIGHTENING) YES -- THAT'S ONE CONSOLATION.

DAGWOOD: I DON'T THINK I'LL LOOK GOOD IN STRIPES.

(CAR DOORS OPEN)

DITHERS: THIS WOULD HAPPEN! COME ON, BUMSTEAD -- I'LL OPEN THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT AND GET THE SPARE OUT AND YOU GO TO WORK ON THE TIRE.

DAGWOOD: OKAY.

(RATTLE OF KEYS...FEET ON GRAVEL)

~~BLONDIE: REMEMBER, DAGWOOD EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON GETTING THIS TIRE CHANGED QUICKLY, SO DON'T TRY ANY SHORT CUTS -- IT'LL ONLY TAKE LONGER.~~

(BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT OF CAR OPENS)

DITHERS: WELL, THERE'S THE SPARE! AND THE TIRE TOOLS!

(RATTLE OF TOOLS)

BLONDIE: OH, MR. DITHERS!

DITHERS: WHAT'S THE MATTER?

BLONDIE: FEEL THIS TIRE.

(SOUND OF THUMPING OF TIRE)

DAGWOOD: OH, MY GOSH, MR. DITHERS! THE SPARE IS FLAT TOO!

DITHERS: TAAAAAAAHAH!

BLONDIE: NOW WE'LL HAVE TO HITCH-HIKE!

MUSIC:

(COME UP ON OLD WRECK OF A CAR CHUGGING ALONG)

BLONDIE: COULD YOU GO JUST A LITTLE FASTER?

MAN: DON'T KNOW -- NEVER TRIED.

DITHERS: OH, FIDDLE-DIDDLE. WHY -- WHY ACCORDING TO YOUR SPEEDOMETER WE'RE ONLY GOING THIRTY MILES AN HOUR.

MAN: YEP. SPEEDOMETER'S A LITTLE FAST. WE'RE MAKING ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE.

~~DAGWOOD: GEE, IT'S BEEN ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES SINCE YOU PICKED US UP. I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS ONLY TEN MINUTES TO FREMONT.~~

~~MAN: YEP. TEN MINUTES BY TELEPHONE.~~

~~DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOH!~~

DITHERS: WE COULD MAKE ALMOST AS GOOD TIME WALKING.

MAN: AIN'T AS COMFORTABLE WALKING.

DITHERS: AIN'T SO COMFORTABLE RIDING, EITHER...YOU OUGHT TO TRADE THIS CAR IN ON A SPINNING WHEEL.

MAN: YEP. I'M WAITING FOR AN OFFER.

DITHERS: TAAAAH!!!

BLONDIE: HOW MUCH FURTHER IS IT NOW?

MAN: OH, ABOUT THREE-FOUR-FIVE-SIX-SEVEN-EIGHT MILES OR SO -- ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.

~~BLONDIE: AND HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE US TO GET THERE?~~

~~MAN: OH, ABOUT TEN-TWENTY-THIRTY-FORTY MINUTES OR SO.~~

~~DITHERS: ONE WAY OR THE OTHER.~~

~~DAGWOOD: LOOK, MISTER, -- WE'RE IN A WELL HURRY TO GET TO FREMONT. IT'S ALMOST A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH. COULDN'T YOU GO JUST A LITTLE FASTER?~~

~~MAN: WELL, IN THAT CASE -- YEP.~~

(CAR COMES UP THE BAREST FRACTION)

DITHERS: THAT'S FINE -- WE'RE GOING A HUNDRED FEET AN HOUR FASTER NOW.

BLONDIE: I'M AFRAID WE'RE GOING TO BE TOO LATE.

MUSIC:

(COME UP ON OLD CAR COMING TO A STOP)

MAN: HERE YOU ARE.

(CAR DOORS OPEN)

BLONDIE: THANK YOU VERY MUCH FOR THE RIDE.

MAN: DON'T MENTION IT. THERE'S THE THEAYTER OVER THERE.

DITHERS: WHERE THE SIGN SAYS "THEAYTER," EH?

MAN: YEP.

(CAR DOORS CLOSE)

DAGWOOD: THANKS, AND GOODBYE.

MAN: GOODBYE.

(OLD CAR STARTS UP AND FADES)

DITHERS: THAT MAN'S CONVERSATION OUGHT TO BE BURIED IN THE TIME  
CAPSULE. WELL, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO --- GET THE POLICE,  
OR GO IN AND FACE KANDU THE MYSTIC.

BLONDIE: WELL, HERE'S AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK, MR. DITHERS...DAGWOOD,  
YOU'LL GO IN AND SEE KANDU AND WE'LL WAIT OUTSIDE. THEN  
WE'LL COME IN AND...(FADING)

MUSIC:

(COME UP ON KNOCK ON DOOR)

KANDU: (INSIDE) COME IN, COME IN.

(DOOR OPENS)

KANDU: OH, IT'S YOU, EH? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DAGWOOD: YOU KNOW WHY I'M HERE, MR. KANDU.

(DOOR CLOSES)

KANDU: I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA.

DAGWOOD: YOU TOOK EIGHT HUNDRED DOLIA RS FROM THE DITHERS COMPANY . . .  
SAFE, AND YOU HYPNOTIZED ME SO I'D SAY I TOOK IT.

KANDU: YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND!



DAGWOOD: YOU TOOK THAT MONEY, AND WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU YOU'RE GOING TO LOOK LIKE A NEW BREAKFAST FOOD!

KANDU: JUST A MINUTE!

DAGWOOD: HUNH?

KANDU: SO YOU THINK I STOLE THAT MONEY, EH? YOU THINK I'M A CROOK.

DAGWOOD: I KNOW YOU ARE! AND WHAT'S MORE --

KANDU: YOU CAN'T LOOK ME IN THE EYE AND SAY THAT I DID IT. YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T!

DAGWOOD: IS THAT SO?

KANDU: I THOUGHT SO -- YOU'RE AFRAID TO, BECAUSE YOU TOOK THAT MONEY YOURSELF. YOU CAN'T LOOK ME IN THE EYE.

DAGWOOD: OH YES I CAN.

KANDU: THEN LOOK INTO MY EYES...LOOK INTO MY EYES...

DAGWOOD: YOU MADE ME TELL YOU (WEAKENING) THE COMBINATION OF (WEAKER) THE SAFE AND THEN -- (FAINTLY) TOOOOOH...

KANDU: (UNDER HIS BREATH) THE FOOL!...YOU WILL STAY WHERE YOU ARE AND NOT MOVE UNTIL I GIVE YOU THE ORDER. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

DAGWOOD: YES, I UNDERSTAND.

KANDU: YOU ARE NOT TO MOVE -- THAT IS A COMMAND!

DAGWOOD: YES, SIR.

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

KANDU: SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS, EH? ALL RIGHT -- I'M PREPARED FOR THEM.

(RATTLE OF GUN AS HE PICKS IT UP FROM TABLE  
...CLICK OF HAMMER PULLED BACK...DOOR OPENS)

KANDU: COME IN, PLEASE!

BLONDIE: MY HUSBAND IS --

DITHERS: LOOK OUT BLONDIE -- HE'S GOT A GUN!!!

KANDU: PUT UP YOUR HANDS. THAT IS BETTER!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD -- WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?

KANDU: HE WILL NOT SPEAK TO YOU FOR A WHILE.

(DOOR CLOSES)

KANDU: NOW THEN -- JUST KEEP YOUR HANDS UP, PLEASE. I'LL HAVE TO BE ON MY WAY.

DITHERS: WHERE'S MY MONEY?

KANDU: YOU WILL HAVE TO ASK MR. BUMSTEAD ABOUT THAT AFTER I LEAVE. HE WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD -- DO SOMETHING! DAGWOOD!

KANDU: I'M SO SORRY, MADAM -- BUT HE CAN'T HEAR YOU. I WAS FORCED TO HYPNOTIZE HIM AGAIN. HE IS A VERY EASY SUBJECT. HE MIGHT JUST AS WELL BE A STATUE STANDING BEHIND ME.

DAGWOOD: OH, IS THAT SO!

(SOUND OF BLOW ON HEAD)

KANDU: (GROANS)

(THUD OF BODY ON FLOOR)

DITHERS: NICE WORK, BUMSTEAD!

DAGWOOD: I GUESS THAT'LL KEEP <sup>Voodoo</sup>~~KANDU~~ THE MYSTIC IN A TRANCE FOR A FEW MINUTES.

BLONDIE: OH DAGWOOD -- FOR A WHILE I WAS WORRIED.

DITHERS: YOU REALLY LET HIM HAVE THAT ONE...SAY, LOOK -- HE HAD ALL THE MONEY ON HIM!

BLONDIE: IS IT ALL THERE, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: I THINK SO...YES -- EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS!! WELL, I GUESS THAT'S THE ANSWER TO THE QUESTION.

BLONDIE: YES -- NOW WE KNOW WHO REALLY ROBBED THE SAFE.

DAGWOOD: YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, HONEY...I DID!

DITHERS: TAAAAH!!

MUSIC: (TO FINISH...)

GOODWIN: WELL FOLKS, DAGWOOD GOT OUT OF THAT JAM BY THE SKIN OF HIS TEETH. IN A MOMENT, WE'LL GIVE YOU A SYNOPSIS OF 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: DAGWOOD GETS HIMSELF OUT OF JAMS ALMOST AS FAST AS HE GETS INTO THEM. BUT HE HAS HIS WORK CUT OUT FOR HIM NEXT WEEK WHEN AT THIS SAME TIME "BLONDIE TAKES A REST" AND DAGWOOD TAKES OVER HER HOUSEHOLD DUTIES WITH HILARIOUS RESULTS.

ORCHESTRA: (MUSIC UP BRIEFLY)

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

THE "BLONDIE" ORCHESTRA WAS DIRECTED BY BILL ARTZT WHO ALSO CREATED THE SPECIAL MUSICAL EFFECTS.

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

THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.