

Master

"BLONDIE"

OK

5/15/40

MONDAY, MAY 6, 1940

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

ANNOUNCER: 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!!!

ANNOUNCER: FOR EXTRA FLAVOR -- GET CAMELS!

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

ANNOUNCER: For extra mildness and extra coolness -- get CAMELS!

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

ANNOUNCER: For extra smoking per pack, get CAMELS -- THE CIGARETTE
THAT GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS.

(THEME: EIGHT MEASURES)

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

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

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GOODWIN: WHEN IT COMES TO GETTING MORE DAY-BY-DAY PLEASURE OUT OF A CIGARETTE, THERE ARE MILLIONS OF SMOKERS WHO COULD TELL YOU THAT THE BIG EXTRAS GO WITH SLOWER BURNING. AND THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE IS -- WELL, HERE ARE SCIENTIFIC FACTS:

VOICE: IN RECENT IMPARTIAL LABORATORY TESTS, CAMEL CIGARETTES BURNED TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED... SLOWER THAN ANY OF THEM.

GOODWIN: YES, CAMELS ARE THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE. CAMELS ALSO ARE MADE FROM FINER, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS. AND THOSE COSTLIER TOBACCOS -- AND THAT UNEQUALLED SLOWER WAY OF BURNING IN CAMELS MEAN THAT YOU GET EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR, AND ON THE BASIS OF THE TESTS JUST EXPLAINED A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. SO THERE'S MORE PLEASURE FOR YOU IN EVERY PUFF...AND MORE PUFFS IN EVERY PACK. GET SLOW-BURNING CAMELS...THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS. PENNY FOR PENNY, CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

GOODWIN: AND NOW -- OUR WEEKLY VISIT WITH THE BUMSTEADS BEGINS --
QUITE EARLY IN THE MORNING -- AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE...BUT
THIS IS NO USUAL BREAKFAST. JUST LOOK AT THAT COSTUME
BLONDIE'S WEARING TO FRY BACON IN...AND LISTEN TO WHAT
GOES ON...

BLONDIE: "THERE'S ROSEMARY -- THAT'S FOR REMEMBRANCE..."

BABY: IT LOOKS LIKE A PIECE OF BACON TO ME...

BLONDIE: SSSSH, BABY...I'M BEING OPHELIA. WHAT ON EARTH IS
KEEPING YOUR FATHER?

BABY: HE'S UPSTAIRS -- BEING HAMLET!

BLONDIE: IS HE ALL DRESSED?

BABY: UHUH. HE LOOKS PRETTY FUNNY TOO. IS DADDY GOING OUT IN
THE STREET IN THOSE STOCKINGS THAT COME UP TO HIS CHIN?

BLONDIE: THOSE ARE TIGHTS, DEAR.

BABY: I TOLD DADDY HE'D BETTER PUT ON HIS REGULAR PANTS.

BLONDIE: OH, BABY. WHAT DID HE SAY?

BABY: HE SAID, "LET THEM WHO PLAY YOUR CLOWNS SPEAK NO MORE THAN IS SET DOWN FOR THEM." AM I PLAYING A CLOWN, MOMMIE?

BLONDIE: NO, DEAR. YOU'RE THE SECOND GRAVE DIGGER.

BABY: IF DADDY WANTED TO MAKE MOVIES, I WISH HE'D MAKE A WESTERN. I COULD BE TWO GUN DUMPLING!

BLONDIE: WELL, BUT HAMLET IS A VERY ARTISTIC PLAY, BABY DUMPLING. I BET NO ONE EVER MADE A MOVIE OF HAMLET WITH A HOME MOVIE CAMERA BEFORE.

BABY: **THAT'S** WHAT DADDY TOLD MR. DITHERS. MR. DITHERS WAS MAD BECAUSE IT COST HIM MORE MONEY THAN DADDY SAID IT WOULD, SO DADDY SAID IT WOULD BE THE FIRST EIGHT MILLIMETER HAMLET...AND MR. DITHERS SAID IT WOULD PROB'LY BE THE LAST TOO.

BLONDIE: WELL -- ~~THE PICTURE WOULDN'T HAVE COST SO MUCH IF MR. DITHERS HADN'T KEPT CHANGING THE PLOT. ANYWAY, DAGWOOD~~ WILL PAY HIM BACK WHEN WE WIN THE PRIZE.

BABY: DADDY TOLD HIM THAT TOO -- AND MR. DITHERS SAID, "YOU MEAN IF WE WIN IT."

BLONDIE: YOU SHOULDN'T REPEAT EVERYTHING YOU HEAR, BABY DUMPLING. WHAT ELSE DID YOU HEAR?

BABY: WELL, DADDY ASKED MR. DITHERS WHY HE GOT INTO THIS THING AND MR. DITHERS SAID, "I DON'T KNOW. I LISTENED TO YOU AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS STANDING UNDER A SPOTLIGHT

BLONDIE: IT CERTAINLY ALL HAPPENED IN A HURRY. IF YOU HADN'T GONE A PLAYED IN THE CITY DUMP WHEN I ASKED YOU NOT TO, IT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED.

BABY: IS THIS ALL MY FAULT TOO, MOMMIE?

BLONDIE: WELL, IT IS IN A WAY, BABY. IF YOU HADN'T FOUND THAT
LITTLE FIFTY CENT FILM SPLICING GADGET...DADDY WOULDN'T
HAVE BOUGHT ANY FILM FOR YOU TO SPLICE -- AND IF HE HADN'T
BOUGHT THE FILM WE WOULDN'T HAVE NEEDED A CAMERA TO PUT
THE FILM IN. *and all that sound equipment*

BABY: DADDY SAYS THE PROJECTOR COST THE MOST.

BLONDIE: YES, WELL -- WHAT'S THE GOOD OF TAKING HOME MOVIES -- IF
YOU CAN'T SEE THEM ON THE SHEET?

BABY: ANYWAY, HAMLET WASN'T MY IDEA.

BLONDIE: IT WASN'T MINE EITHER. I LIKED THE LITTLE PRACTICE SHOTS
DAGWOOD TOOK AROUND THE HOUSE BEST. I'VE SAVED THEM ALL.

BABY: THE ONES ABOUT YOU AND ME AND DAISY?

BLONDIE: UHUH. MY! THEY WERE REAL AS ANYTHING!.

BABY: WHY DIDN'T DADDY PUT THEM IN THE CONTEST, MOMMIE?

BLONDIE: OH, HE THINKS YOU HAVE TO HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL TO WIN
THAT. HE'S VERY AMBITIOUS.

DAGWOOD: (AWAY) "SPEAK THE SPEECH I PRAY YOU AS I PRONOUNCED IT TO
YOU -- TRRRRIPINGLY ON THE TONGUE." (SOUND OF A FALL)

BLONDIE: GOODNESS, WHAT HAPPENED THEN?

BABY: DADDY SAID TRRRRRIPINGLY --- AND TRIPPED!

DAGWOOD: (GROANS) OOOOOH. (LOUDLY) "OH, THAT THIS ALL TOO SOLID
FLESH WOULD MELT."

BLONDIE: I GUESS HE ISN'T HURT!

BABY: NO MOMMIE. HERE HE COMES...WHAT MAKES HIM DRAG ONE FOOT
AFTER THE OTHER LIKE THAT?

BLONDIE: THAT'S THE WAY HAMLET IS SUPPOSED TO WALK, DEAR. HE'S
VERY SAD ALL THE TIME YOU KNOW. I'M GLAD I'VE GOT A GOOD
BREAKFAST FOR HIM.

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DAGWOOD: (COMING IN) "TO BE -- OR NOT TO BE -- THAT IS THE QUESTION. WHETHER 'TIS NOBLER IN THE MIND TO SUFFER..."
(SNIFFS) HMMM....WHAT SMELLEST SO WELLEST?

BABY: BACON, DADDY.

BLONDIE: YES -- BACON! HOW WILL YOU HAVE YOUR EGGS?

DAGWOOD: "BUT SOFT! THE FAIR OPHELIA! NYMPH IN THY ORISONS BE ALL MY SINS REMEMBERED."

BLONDIE: "GOOD MY LORD -- HOW DOES YOUR HONOR FOR THIS MANY A DAY?"

DAGWOOD: "I HUMBLY THANK YOU --- WELL, WELL, WELL." WELL -- WHEN DO WE EAT?

BLONDIE: SIT RIGHT DOWN, DEAR.

BABY: CAN YOU SIT DOWN IN THOSE TIGHTS, DADDY?

DAGWOOD: I DON'T KNOW. I HAVEN'T TRIED YET. THIS IS A NEW HAMLET COSTUME -- SEE BLONDIE? RED AND GREEN.

BLONDIE: YES, DEAR. WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER ONE?

DAGWOOD: IT GOT TORN IN THE DUEL SCENE. HEY! WAIT'LL YOU SEE THAT DUEL, BLONDIE. WE FOUGHT WITH SLEDGE HAMMERS.

BLONDIE: WHY DAGWOOD -- IT WAS SWORDS IN THE *stage* PLAY.

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- BUT DITHERS WANTED IT MORE UP TO DATE...AND HE SAID SLEDGE HAMMERS GOT OVER THE IDEA OF THE J.C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY BETTER.

BLONDIE: WHAT'S THE J.C. DITHERS COMPANY GOT TO DO WITH HAMLET?

DAGWOOD: (SIGHS) QUITE A LOT SINCE DITHERS PUT UP THAT LAST MONEY.

BABY: MOMMIE. ~~WHEN ARE WE GOING TO HAVE SAUSAGES FOR BREAKFAST?~~

BLONDIE: IT'S TOO WARM FOR THEM BABY DUMPLING. WHAT ON EARTH MADE YOU THINK OF SAUSAGES?

BABY: DADDY'S LEGS.

DAGWOOD: EH? OH -- YEAH -- THESE THINGS FEEL AS TIGHT AS A SAUSAGE SKIN TOO. I GUESS I'LL STAND UP TO BREAKFAST HONEY. PUT IT RIGHT ON THIS SHELF.

BLONDIE: THE TOP PART OF YOUR COSTUME CERTAINLY ISN'T TOO TIGHT.

DAGWOOD: NO -- TOO BIG. THIS MUST HAVE BEEN MADE FOR TWO DIFFERENT FELLERS. I HAD TO STUFF PAPER UP HERE IN MY SHIRT. I THOUGHT IT WOULD LOOK LIKE A BIG CHEST.

BLONDIE: WEEEEEEELL. IF YOU COULD KEEP IT UP HIGH, DAGWOOD...INSTEAD OF DOWN AROUND THE WAIST...

BABY: DADDY LOOKS LIKE AN APPLE WITH TWO STEMS!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOOHH.

BLONDIE: SSSSH, BABY. IF YOU'VE FINISHED YOUR CEREAL -- RUN OUT AND PLAY 'TIL MOMMIE CALLS YOU. ~~DON'T TEAR THAT COSTUME THOUGHT. IT'S RENTED.~~

BABY: (GOING) OKAY, MOMMIE.

BLONDIE: HERE'S YOUR COFFEE, DAGWOOD.

DAGWOOD: MAYBE YOU'D BETTER CALL ME HAMLET TODAY. IT HELPS ME STAY IN THE MOOD.

BLONDIE: ALL RIGHT. HERE'S YOUR OMELET **HAMLET!**

DAGWOOD: THANKS...I'M GOING TO NEED MY STRENGTH WHEN WE DO THE RETAKES OF THAT DUEL.

BLONDIE: YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT AGAIN? WHY?

DAGWOOD: WELL -- JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES -- IT'S BECAUSE MR. DITHERS WANTS TO GET THE BEST OF HAMLET IN THAT FIGHT.

BLONDIE: BUT DAGWOOD, I DON'T THINK ANYONE CAN CHANGE SHAKESPEARE
AROUND LIKE THAT...

DAGWOOD: MR. DITHERS CAN...

BLONDIE: ANYWAY -- HOW DOES MR. DITHERS GET INTO THAT DUEL? HE
PLAYS POLONIUS -- AND POOR OLD POLONIUS IS DEAD WHEN HIS
SON -- LAERTES FIGHTS WITH HAMLET.

DAGWOOD: NOT ANY MORE HE ISN'T DEAD. SEE -- IT'S LIKE THIS. WE
DIDN'T HAVE ANYBODY TO PLAY LAERTES SO WE BROUGHT BACK
POLONIUS. HE WASN'T DEAD AT ALL...

BLONDIE: BUT HAMLET HAD STABBED HIM WITH A SWORD.

DAGWOOD: THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK...

BLONDIE: THAT'S WHAT SHAKESPEARE THOUGHT TOO...

DAGWOOD: LOOK HONEY, IT'S NO USE HARPING ON SHAKESPEARE. HE'S
DEAD AND MR. DITHERS ISN'T.

BLONDIE: (SIGHS) WELL -- WHAT HAPPENS IN THE DITHERS VERSION?

DAGWOOD: OH, POLONIUS JUST MAKES OFF HE'S DEAD, SEE? IT'S A NEAT
TWIST. HE'S THE ONE WHO HAUNTS THE CASTLE -- INSTEAD OF
HAMLET'S FATHER! HE'S THE VILLAIN.

BLONDIE: WHY POLONIUS WAS A HARMLESS OLD MAN...

DAGWOOD: YEAH, BUT HE IS OPPOSED TO PROGRESS. YOU SEE THE KING --
HAMLET'S UNCLE -- WANTS TO REMODEL THE CASTLE.

BLONDIE: REMODEL IT?

DAGWOOD: OH SURE. THAT WAY WE CAN GET IN SOME PLUGS FOR THE
J.C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.

BLONDIE: OOOOOH. I SEE!

DAGWOOD: UHUH. SO POLONIUS FIXES UP A LOT OF SECRET PANELS IN THE
CASTLE...LIKE A MYSTERY SHOW.

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BLONDIE: WAIT -- WHY DOES HE HAVE THESE PANELS?
DAGWOOD: SO HE CAN HAUNT THE PLACE AND STOP THE REMODELING.
BLONDIE: AND WHY DOES HE WANT TO STOP THE REMODELING?
DAGWOOD: BECAUSE WHEN THEY WERE REMODELING, THEY'D FIND HIS
SECRET PANELS. UNDERSTAND?
BLONDIE: NO. I'M SORRY -- I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT POLONIUS IS UP
TO AT ALL. LISTEN...IF THE ONLY REASON HE WANTS TO STOP
HE REMODELING IS TO SAVE HIS SECRET PANELS...AND IF THE
ONLY REASON HE WANTS SECRET PANELS IS TO STOP THE
REMODELING...
DAGWOOD: WAIT. WAIT A MINUTE...YOU'VE GOT ME JUST A LITTLE MIXED
UP NOW HONEY.
BLONDIE: I'VE GOT YOU MIXED UP?
DAGWOOD: YEAH..."
DITHERS: (AWAY) BUMSTEAD!
DAGWOOD: (WITH RELIEF) HERE'S MR. DITHERS NOW -- ~~HE CAN EXPLAIN~~
THE WHOLE THING.
BLONDIE: I CERTAINLY HOPE SO...
DAGWOOD: (YELLS) HI, MR. DITHERS -- WE'RE OUT HERE IN THE KITCHEN!
DITHERS: (COMING IN) EATING AGAIN BUMSTEAD?
DAGWOOD: WELL -- ER -- YOUR KNOW' -- JUST A LITTLE BREAKFAST...
BLONDIE: HAVE SOME, MR. DITHERS?
DITHERS: NOT ME! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO. PEOPLE EAT TOO MUCH.
NOBODY NEEDS AS MANY MEALS AS DAGWOOD EATS -- AND ANYWAY
I HAVE INDIGESTION!

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BLONDIE: OH, THAT'S A SHAME.. WON'T YOU HAVE EVEN A CUP OF COFFEE?

DITHERS: WELL...A SMALL CUP...PLENTY OF CREAM...(SNIFFS) WHAT'S THAT --- BACON?

DAGWOOD: YEAH --- SWELL TOO.

BLONDIE: HOW ABOUT A FEW SLICES OF BACON, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: WELL --- IF I HAVE TO WAIT FOR DAGWOOD ANYWAY...ONLY TWO EGGS, THOUGH.

BLONDIE: COMING UP!

DAGWOOD: SIT DOWN, MR. DITHERS. I WISH I COULD. BUT THIS COSTUME.
(TAKE) HEY! WHERE'S YOUR COSTUME?

DITHERS: I'M OUT OF THE PART. POLONIUS HAS TOO MUCH TO SAY.

DAGWOOD: WELL, BUT SOMEBODY HAS TO PLAY POLONIUS.

DITHERS: I'VE GOT IT ALL **FIXED**. I HIRED THAT FILLER -- WHAT'S HIS NAME -- "THE MAN ABOUT TOWN."

BLONDIE: YOU MEAN CAP'N SCUPPER? (BACON GOES INTO PAN)

DITHERS: THAT'S RIGHT. HE'S LONG WINDED IN REAL LIFE. NOW, I'M A MAN OF ACTION. SO I'M GOING TO PLAY THE KING.

BLONDIE: OH, BUT MR. DITHERS...THAT'S NOT A VERY LIKEABLE PART...

DITHERS: WELL --- I'VE BEEN TOUCHING IT UP A LITTLE. WAY **IT** IS NOW, THE KING IS THE REAL BRAINS OF THE OUTFIT.

DAGWOOD: OH.

DITHERS: YEAH -- AND INSTEAD OF GETTING KILLED IN THAT SILLY DUEL SCENE -- HE RUNS FOR A THIRD TERM!

BLONDIE: HE DOES?

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DITHERS: YEAH -- SEE HE REPRESENTS THE SPIRIT OF PROGRESS AND THAT'S WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT. HE GETS ELECTED ON A SLOGAN: "A BATHTUB FOR EVERY BEDROOM."

DAGWOOD: THAT'S A GREAT IDEA --- ONLY...

DITHERS: WHAT'S WRONG, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: WELL --- ER -- DID THEY HAVE BATHTUBS IN THOSE DAYS?

DITHERS: DON'T QUIBBLE, BUMSTEAD. ER --- HAVE THOSE EGGS THREE AND A HALF MINUTES, BLONDIE!

BLONDIE: ALL RIGHT, MR. DITHERS. (SHE RUNS WATER IN SAUCEPAN) BUT I'M NOT SURE ANYBODY OUGHT TO TAKE LIBERTIES WITH SHAKESPEARE. HE WAS SUCH A GREAT PLAYWRIGHT... (WATER OFF... PAN ON STOVE)

DITHERS: HMMM. MAYBE... MOST OF HIS STUFF SOUNDS LIKE QUOTATIONS TO ME!

DAGWOOD: WELL --- YEAH --- BUT HE'S BEEN GOOD FOR A LONG TIME...

DITHERS: TOO LONG, BUMSTEAD. VERY OLD TIMEY IF YOU ASK ME. HE HAD SOME FAIR IDEAS --- BUT I DON'T LIKE HIS STYLE.

BLONDIE: FROM WHAT DAGWOOD TELLS ME, YOU'RE CERTAINLY BRINGING IT UP TO DATE. (SHE TURNS BACON)

DAGWOOD: HEY -- TELL BLONDIE ABOUT POLONIUS AND THE REMODELING. I GOT MIXED UP.

DITHERS: IT'S SIMPLE. POLONIUS IS AGAINST PUTTING PLUMBING IN THE CASTLE. SO POLONIUS HAD TO GO.

DAGWOOD: WE COULD HAVE A MONTAGE OF POLONIUS GRITTING HIS TEETH WHILE ALL THESE PLUMBERS MARCH INTO THE PLACE WITH -- ER --- PLUMBING.

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DITHERS: THEY DON'T MARCH, BUMSTEAD. THEY COME IN **TRUCKS...**DITHERS
CONSTRUCTION COMPANY TRUCKS!

DAGWOOD: OH -- YEAH -- THAT'S BETTER.

BLONDIE: HERE'S YOUR BACON, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: I'M ALMOST TOO EXCITED TO EAT. GIMME SOME TOAST. LISTEN
-- HOW'S THIS FOR AN IDEA. YOU KNOW THAT GRAVE DIGGING
SCENE?

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- WE'RE SHOOTING THAT TODAY.

DITHERS: YEAH...AND I'VE MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO HAVE A DITHERS DUMP
TRUCK IN THAT TOO.

BLONDIE: WHAT?

DITHERS: OH -- IN THE BACKGROUND. IN THE BACKGROUND -- BUT -- ER
-- NOT TOO FAR BACK. .

BLONDIE: YOU WANT THE SIGN TO SHOW?

DITHERS: EXACTLY. NOW YOU'RE GETTING THE IDEA. AND LISTEN...I'VE
GOT A NEW FADE-OUT FOR THE PICTURE. LISTEN -- THE SUN
RISES OVER THE CASTLE, SEE?

DAGWOOD: UHUH. THAT'S GOOD. THE SUN RISES EH? WHAT FOR?

DITHERS: IT'S SYMBOLIC, BUMSTEAD. IT'S ART!

DAGWOOD: OH.

DITHERS: IT SHOWS THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY OVER HAMLET'S OLD HOME --
SEE?

DAGWOOD: OH.

DITHERS: BUT THAT'S ONLY PART OF IT. THE MINUTE IT'S LIGHT ENOUGH...
WE SEE WORKMEN SWARMING ALL OVER THE OLD PLACE -- REMODELING
IT!

DAGWOOD: BOY!

DITHERS: AND THEN...

DAGWOOD: THE SUN SETS...AND HAMLET AND OPHELIA WANDER HAND IN HAND...

DITHERS: NO, BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: NO.

DITHERS: NO...WE PAN THE CAMERA SLOWLY FROM THE BUSY WORKMEN OVER TO
...A SIGN. AND WHAT DOES THE SIGN SAY?

BLONDIE: I BET I KNOW...IT SAYS "THIS IS A J. C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION
JOB."

DITHERS: RIGHT. YOU'VE GOT DRAMATIC INSTINCT, BLONDIE.

DAGWOOD: WELL, SO HAVE I. I MEAN I'VE GOT AN IDEA ANYHOW. LISTEN
...IF YOU DID WANT HAMLET IN AT THE END KIND OF...YOU COULD
SAY HE GOT TIRED OF JUST BEING A PRINCE...AND MAKE HIM AN
FHA MAN.

DITHERS: HMM. I DON'T THINK HE CAN COME BACK AT THE END. HE'S DEAD.

BLONDIE: PROBABLY POLONIUS KILLED HIM FOR REFUSING A LOAN UNTIL THAT
PLUMBING WAS IN.

DITHERS: SURE. THAT'S IT. OH, I TELL YOU -- WE'VE GOT SOMETHING IN
THIS STORY.

DAGWOOD: SURE. SURE. IT'S TERRIFIC. ER -- THE ONLY THING THAT WORRIES ME IS THAT DUMP TRUCK AT OPHELIA'S GRAVE.

DITHERS: OKAY. WE CAN FIX THAT. IT WON'T BE OPHELIA'S GRAVE!

DAGWOOD: NO? BUT WE'VE GOT TO HAVE SOMEBODY FIND YORICK'S SKULL.

DITHERS: THAT'S EASY. THE MEN ARE DIGGING JUST THE SAME. ONLY THEY'RE LAYING A WATER PIPE!

DAGWOOD: WELL, SO LONG AS WE DON'T LOSE THE SCENE WHERE I TALK TO THE SKULL. THAT'S ONE OF MY BEST -- I MEAN THAT'S A GOOD SCENE.

DITHERS: DON'T LET THAT WORRY YOU. THE SKULL IS IN. DEFINITELY. THE SKULL IS SYMBOLIC, TOO.

BLONDIE: WHAT'S THAT GOING TO BE SYMBOLIC OF, MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: I'LL TELL YOU LATER. IT'S COLOSSAL. BUT THERE'S NO TIME NOW. LISTEN! JUST BOIL THOSE EGGS HARD -- AND BRING 'EM OUT ON LOCATION. WE'VE GOT TO SHOOT THAT GRAVEYARD WHILE THE LIGHT'S GOOD.

DAGWOOD: WE -- AREN'T USING A REAL -- ER CEMETERY, ARE WE?

DITHERS: NO, NO. WE'RE USING THAT VACANT LOT BACK OF BLINTZES' DELICATESSEN. COME ON! LET'S GO!

MUSIC: (IN AND UP FOR INTERLUDE)

SOUND: BABBLE OF CROWD BACKGROUND...ALSO ROAR OF TRUCK MOTOR

DITHERS: (YELLS) BACK THAT TRUCK AROUND WHERE PEOPLE CAN SEE IT!

DAGWOOD: THEY CAN'T MISS A DUMP TRUCK ON AN OPEN LOT, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: PAH. I WANT 'EM TO SEE THE NAME ON IT. NOW! HOW ARE THINGS GOING ON YOUR END, BUMSTEAD?

DAGWOOD: TERRIBLE. LOOKIT THAT CROWD WATCHING US!

DITHERS: IT'S A MARVELOUS CROWD. SWELL PUBLICITY!

DAGWOOD: YEAH. BUT THE POLICE WON'T LIKE IT. A COP TRIED TO KEEP 'EM MOVING AND THEN GAVE UP AND WENT TO ASK THE CHIEF WHAT TO DO.

DITHERS: WELL -- WE'LL BE ALL THROUGH BEFORE HE GETS BACK.

DAGWOOD: I DUNNO, SID MORSE WAS GOING TO PLAY THE FIRST GRAVEDIGGER -- BUT I GUESS HE COULDN'T GET THROUGH THE CROWD. (SOUND: CROWD NOISE)...OH, THAT CROWD, I TELL YOU THE COPS WON'T LIKE IT.

DITHERS: NONSENSE. THERE'S A COP STANDING OVER THERE -- NOT SAYING A WORD.

DAGWOOD: WHERE? HEY, THAT'S A FUNNY LOOKING POLICEMAN. HE LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE OLD KEYSTONE COPS.

DITHERS: WELL, GO TALK TO HIM. IF HE'S A REAL COP -- BUTTER HIM UP. IF HE'S A PHONEY -- THROW HIM OFF THE LOT. GO ON NOW. I'VE GOT TO SEE THAT THEY GET THIS SIGN UP RIGHT.

DAGWOOD: (GOING) YES SIR. HEY! YOO HOO. ER -- OFFICER!
(MUSIC RUN ACROSS THE LOT) (DAGWOOD COMES IN PANTING)
HEY...OFFICER -- PARDON ME, BUT...

CAPTAIN: AHOY, SHIPMATE!

DAGWOOD: IS -- IS THAT YOU, CAP'N SCUPPER -- UNDER THE HELMET?

CAPTAIN: AY-YAH. IT'S ME, MATEY.

DAGWOOD: BUT YOU -- YOU AREN'T ON THE POLICE FORCE.

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW.

DAGWOOD: WELL --- I MEAN -- WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE UNIFORM?

CAPTAIN: THIS HERE IS MY COSTOOM, MATEY. I'M PLAY-ACTIN' IN HAMLET!

DAGWOOD: TOOCH. THERE ARIEN'T ANY COPS IN HAMLET.

CAPTAIN: MR. DITHERS LET ON LIKE THEY WAS. TOLD ME I WAS WANTED FOR THE PART OF BALONEY EYES.

DAGWOOD: POLONIUS! AND HE WASN'T A COP!

CAPTAIN: WAL -- I'M PLAYIN' NOTHER FELLER, TOO. FELLER BY THE NAME HERCULES.

DAGWOOD: LAERTES. HE'S NOT A COP EITHER.

CAPTAIN: MR. DITHERS LOWED HE WAS. AN OFFICER O' THE COURT.

DAGWOOD: OOOH. HE MEANT KIND OF A SOLDIER IN THE KING'S COURT.
LISTEN...WHAT WE NEED NOW IS THE FIRST GRAVEDIGGER.

CAPTAIN: I CAN'T PLAY NO DIGGIN' PART, MATEY. LAST DIGGIN' I TRIED --
I LIKE TER COME ALL ONSOLDIERED!

DAGWOOD: WELL, BABY DUMPLING IS PLAYING THE SECOND GRAVEDIGGER, IT
DON'T TAKE MUCH DIGGING...THE HEAVY WORK WILL BE DONE BEFORE
WE SHOOT.

CAPTAIN: AY-YAH. I'LL PUT MY HELPER BOLIVAR TER WORK ON IT.

DAGWOOD: BOLIVAR -- THE WRESTLER? WHY HE'S THE ONE THAT ALMOST
WRECKED OUR HOUSE TRYING TO MOVE A PIANO.

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. BUT BOLIVAR'S BETTER AT DIGGIN'. ALL
YER GOT TER DO IS SHOW WHERE TER DIG -- AND HE'LL DIG THAR
TILL YE STOP HIM.

DAGWOOD: UHUH. WELL LET'S START HIM DIGGING...AND THEN YOU CAN
CHANGE CLOTHES FOR THE NEW PART.

CAPTAIN: HARD A LEE, MATEY! I AIN'T GOIN' TER CHANGE ME RIGGIN' IN
FRONT O' ALL THEM FOLKS THAR.

DAGWOOD: NO -- NO, CAP'N. (WE'LL GO HIDE IN THAT DUMP TRUCK WHILE YOU
CHANGE. COME ON!

MUSIC: (IN FOR BRIEF INTERLUDE)

SOUND: SOUND OF PICK DIGGING

BLONDIE: MR. DITHERS. YOO HOO.

DITHERS: (COMING IN) WHAT'S WRONG NOW? WHERE'S DAGWOOD?

BLONDIE: HE WENT SOMEWHERE WITH CAP'N SCUPPER. / I THINK HE'S TEACHING /
THE CAP'N TO SAY THE FIRST GRAVEDIGGER'S PART. /

DITHERS: I WANTED TO REHEARSE THE SCENE WITH YORICK'S SKULL.
(PICK OUT)

BLONDIE: OH, YES. YOU SAID THE SKULL WAS SYMBOLIC... (SOUND OF
SHOVEL IN)

DITHERS: YEAH...IT REPRESENTS PEOPLE WHO ARE TOO THICK-SKULLED TO
BUILD THE DITHERS WAY. NOW YOU BE HAMLET FOR A MINUTE,
BLONDIE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN. YOU KNOW THE LINES
WHERE HAMLET TALKS TO THE SKULL?

BLONDIE: OH, YES, MR. DITHERS. "ALAS -- POOR YORICK. I KNEW HIM
HORATIO! A FELLOW OF INFINITE JEST"...(SHOVELING OUT)

DITHERS: YEAH, BUT I MEAN THE NEW LINES...LISTEN..."ALAS, POOR YORICK
YOU LIVED BEFORE YOUR TIME!" (CLINKING OF PICK ON PIPE)
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?

BLONDIE: IT'S BOLIVAR -- CAP'N SCUPPER'S STRONG ARM MAN -- HE'S
DIGGING.

DITHERS: OH. WELL -- TELL HIM TO STOP.

BLONDIE: I TRIED THAT -- THE HOLE IS DEEP ENOUGH NOW...BUT ONCE THE CAP'N STARTS HIM DOING ANYTHING BOLIVAR WON'T STOP UNTIL THE CAP'N TELLS HIM TO STOP.

DITHERS: WELL, GET THE CAP'N -- GET DAGWOOD -- GET SOMEBODY!

BLONDIE: NOW, MR. DITHERS, THE CAP'N'S CHANGING CLOTHES. DON'T LET A LITTLE NOISE BOTHER YOU. GO AHEAD WITH YOUR SPEECH.

(PICK OUT)

DITHERS: I COULD DO BETTER IF I HAD THE SKULL. (SHOVELING IN)

BLONDIE: JUST A MINUTE. BABY DUMPLING. BAAAAAAABY!

BABY: (AWAY) WHAT MOMMIE?

BLONDIE: WHERE'S YORICK?

BABY: I'LL GET IT, MOMMIE.

BLONDIE: YORICK COMING UP, MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: YEAH. NOW LET'S SEE, "ALAS, POOR YORICK, YOU LIVED BEFORE YOUR TIME. THINGS HAVE CHANGED IN THE BUILDING GAME, YORICK...YOU OUGHT TO SEE WHAT THE J. C. DITHERS COMPANY CAN OFFER TODAY IN LOW COST HOMES"...

BABY: (COMING IN) HERE, MR. DITHERS, WAIT FOR YORICK. (SHOVELING OUT)

DITHERS: WELL -- GIVE IT HERE. OOOOOH! THAT'S NOT A SKULL!

BLONDIE: IT'S THE BEST WE COULD DO.

DITHERS: THAT'S A JACK O' LANTERN.

BABY: IT LOOKS BETTER LIT UP.

DITHERS: WHAT KIND OF COOPERATION IS THIS? (PICK IN VERY LOUD ON PIPE) NOW WHAT'S THAT FELLER HITTING WITH THAT PICK?

BLONDIE: I THINK HE'S UNCOVERED A WATER PIPE!

DITHERS: HEY YOU -- DOWN THERE -- GO EASY ON THAT PIPE. (DIGGING DOES NOT STOP OR CHANGE PACE) BLONDIE -- GO GET THE CAP'N. GET DAGWOOD...

BLONDIE: I'M NOT SURE WHERE THEY WENT....

DITHERS: FIND 'EM...THAT IDIOT WILL DIG HIS WAY THROUGH TO CHINA IF
HE ISN'T STOPPED!

MUSIC: (IN FOR FAST PAN TO NEXT SCENE)

DAGWOOD: NOW, COME ON, CAP'N. WE CAN'T HIDE IN THIS DUMP TRUCK
FOREVER.

CAPTAIN: MATEY, I'VE SAILED THE SEVEN SEAS --- AND MET UP WITH DANGER
IN EVERY PORT O' THE GLOBE -- BUT I NEVER YIT WENT OUT IN
PUBLIC IN NOTHIN' BUT ME RED FLANNELS, AND I DON'T HANKER TO
NOW!

DAGWOOD: BUT THEY LOOK JUST LIKE TIGHTS.

CAPTAIN: YOU GOTTER GIVE ME TIME TER KIND A GET USED TER THE NOTION.

BLONDIE: (AWAY) DAGWOOD. DAAAAAGWOOOOOOD.

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE'S CALLING ME.

CAPTAIN: DON'T LEAVE ME SHIPMATE. AN' DON'T LET HER SEE ME YIT.

DAGWOOD: SHE SOUNDED LIKE SHE WANTED TO SEE ME RIGHT AWAY.

CAPTAIN: DON'T PAY NO 'TENTION -- NOT YET. LISTEN...I AIN'T NEVER
BEEN SO NARVOUS SENCE THE TIME I WAS TOOK IN TOW B' THE
KING O' THE CLAMS.

DAGWOOD: KING OF WHAT?

CAPTAIN: CLAMS. HAPPENED LIKE THIS, IT DID. I USED TER TREAD CLAMS
AS A BOY DOWN EAST. WAL SIR, ONST WE PUT INTER PORT IN
PLACE CALLED CLAMBODIA --- WHERE THEY HAD GIANT CLAMS.

DAGWOOD: THEY DID EH?

CAPTAIN: AY-YAH. AN' RIGHT AWAY I GOT M' MOUTH SOT FER A MESS O'
STEAM CLAMS. SO I WENT OUT TO TREAD ME SOME. FUST THING I
SEEN WAS A NOTICE THEY'D PUT UP OFFERIN' A REWARD FER THE
CAPTOR O' THE KING O' CLAMS.

BLONDIE: (AWAY) DAGWOOOOD.

CAPTAIN: DON'T PAY NO 'TENTION.

DAGWOOD: I WON'T. GO ON, CAP'N.

CAPTAIN: WAL SIR. I AST EROUND AN' THEY TELL ME THAT THIS HERE KING
O' CLAMS WAS FIVE FOOT FROM TIP TOR TIP AND A MAN EATER.
SO THAT GOT M' BLOOD UP AND I SETS OUT TER BRING IT IN
DEAD ER ALIVE.

DAGWOOD: GOSH. THAT WAS DANGEROUS.

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I KNOW. BUT I WASN'T ASKEERED A MITE.

DAGWOOD: WHAT HAPPENED?

CAPTAIN: WAL SIR -- I AMBUSHED THAT CLAM.

DAGWOOD: YOU -- YOU DID?

CAPTAIN: YEP. AND SURE ENOUGH -- THAT CLAM STUCK IT'S NECK OUT ONST
TOO OFTEN -- AND FUST THING IT KNOWED I HED IT LASSOED.

DAGWOOD BOY.

CAPTAIN: WAL SIR -- FTER A SPELL IT WAS PULL CLAM -- PULL CAP'N...AND
THEN ALL TER ONST I LOST M' FOOTIN'...AND WAS DRAGGED TER
THE DEPTHS A THE SEA.

DAGWOOD: BUT YOU ESCAPED!

CAPTAIN: YEP -- I OUTWITTED THET THAR CLAM AS SLICK AS BOOT GREASE.

DAGWOOD: HOW?

CAPTAIN: I LET GO ME TOW LINE AND STARTED SWIMMIN' AWAY FROM IT. IT
COME BILLIN' ARTER ME -- SNAPPIN' AT ME HEELS.

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- GO ON!

CAPTAIN: WAL SIR. DID YOU EVER BITE YOUR TONGUE?

DAGWOOD: ~~BITE~~ MY TONGUE. SURE WHEN I ATE TOO FAST....BUT....

CAPTAIN: THAT'S WHAT I TRICKED THET CLAM INTHER. IT GIVE A BIG SNAP
AT ME...AND BIT DOWN ONTER ITS OWN NECK SO HARD -- IT WAS
PUT HORSEY DE COMBAT....

DAGWOOD: WAS WHAT?

CAPTAIN: THAT'S FRENCH FER OUTTA BUSINESS. THE KING O' CLAMBODIA
FED HIS SOLDIERS CLAM CHOWDER ALL THE MONTH AND I GET THER
REEWARD O' TEN THOUSAND YENWITZ IN CLAMBODIAN MONEY.

DAGWOOD: HOW MUCH WAS THAT IN OUR MONEY?

CAPTAIN: NINETY-EIGHT CENTS...AN' I LOST THAT AT PINOCHLE THE SAME
NIGHT.

DAGWOOD: GOLLY, THAT WAS TOO BAD.

CAPTAIN: OH, WELL -- EASY COME -- EASY GO.

BLONDIE: (IN) DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD!

CAPTAIN: AVAST THAR...I AIN'T DRESSED FIT FER WIMMEN FOLKS THER SEE.

BLONDIE: I CAN'T HELP IT...YOU'VE GOT TO COME QUICK! BOLIVAR WON'T
STOP DIGGING 'TIL YOU TELL HIM TO...AND HE'S STRUCK A WATER
PIPE AND HE'S TRYIN' TO DIG RIGHT THROUGH IT...

DAGWOOD: GOLLY...LOOKIT DITHERS WAVING HIS ARMS...AND LOOK AT THAT
CROWD...

BLONDIE: IT LOOKS LIKE A RIOT....

DAGWOOD: COME ON, CAP'N...BEFORE THE POLICE GET HERE!

(ROAR FROM CROWD)

CAPTAIN: TOO LATE -- LOOK! HIT'S A WATER SPOUT!...(ROAR OF WATER)

DAGWOOD: HE BROKE THE PIPE!..HOLD TIGHT I'M GOING TO START THIS TRUCK

DITHERS: (COMING UP) LET ME ON THERE!

BABY: ME TOO. (TRUCK ENGINE STARTS) (CROWD NOISE BACKGROUND)

BLONDIE: OH, DAGWOOD...BE CAREFUL...

DITHERS: CAREFUL NOTHING...GET ME OUT OF HERE!...(SIREN HEARD
DISTANT)

DAGWOOD: GOLLY -- HERE COMES THE COPS! (ENGINE SOUND...DOWN AGAIN)

CAPTAIN: AN' ME IN MY LONGIES!

BLONDIE: DAGWOOD! WE'D BETTER WAIT AND EXPLAIN.

DITHERS: GET GOING HAMLET! (ENGINE ROARS...UNDER AGAIN)

BABY: BEAT IT, DADDY!

BLONDIE: NO, DAGWOOD!

DAGWOOD: TOOOOOH! TO BEAT IT -- OR NOT TO BEAT IT -- THAT IS THE
QUESTION!

(SIREN UP) (MUSIC AND SEGUE FOR)

(CENTRAL COMMERCIAL)

"BLONDIE" 21-A
5/6/40

GOODWIN: EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, AND EXTRA FLAVOR. THESE ARE THE PLEASURE EXTRAS SMOKERS GET IN SLOW-BURNING CAMELS. AND THERE'S AN ECONOMY EXTRA, TOO --- MORE ACTUAL SMOKING FOR YOUR MONEY. ON THE BASIS OF IMPARTIAL LABORATORY TESTS IN WHICH CAMELS BURNED TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE FIFTEEN OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED, CAMELS GIVE A SMOKING PLUS EQUAL, ON THE AVERAGE, TO FIVE EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK. IF YOU LIVE IN A COMMUNITY WHERE CERTAIN STATE CIGARETTE TAXES ARE IN EFFECT, YOU CAN SAVE THE COST OF THE TAX THROUGH SMOKING CAMELS. IF THERE ARE NO ADDED TAXES WHERE YOU LIVE, THE SAVINGS ARE ALL YOURS. CAMELS ARE THE SLOWER-BURNING CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS... THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS! PENNY FOR PENNY, CAMELS ARE YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY!

GOODWIN: WE LEFT HAMLET AND HIS COMPANY ON A DUMP TRUCK...WE REJOIN
DAGWOOD AT HOME ON THE FOLLOWING EVENING -- COUNTING THE
PRODUCTION COST ON HIS HOME MOVIE TO DATE...

DAGWOOD: LETS SEE -- FILM COSTUMES AND SO FORTH \$100, FINES FOR
DIGGING WITHOUT PERMIT, DAMAGE TO PIPE, WATER RATES AND
COST OF LOT PURCHASED TO QUIET THE NEIGHBORS, REPAIR OF
DUMP TRUCK ETC. \$2,476 AND TEN CENTS. THE TEN CENTS WAS
FOR BABY'S JACK O LANTERN. I --- I'LL PAY THAT MYSELF.

BLONDIE: IS THAT ALL DAGWOOD?

DAGWOOD: ALL -- THAT'S ENOUGH. I DON'T KNOW WHAT MR. DITHERS IS
GOING TO SAY!

BLONDIE: OH HE'LL BE A GOOD SPORT ABOUT IT.

DAGWOOD: WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?

BLONDIE: I HAD A LITTLE TALK WITH HIM TODAY. I TOLD HIM THAT IF HE
HAD LEFT SHAKESPEARE ALONE NONE OF THE EXTRA EXPENSE WOULD
HAVE BEEN NECESSARY.

DAGWOOD: WELL, THAT'S A FACT...MY HAMLET PICTURE STARTED OUT TO BE
DIGNIFIED!

BLONDIE: I KNOW DEAR. OH, BY THE WAY...I TOOK THOSE LITTLE SHOTS
YOU MADE AROUND THE HOUSE DOWN TO MR. SPOOLERS PHOTO SHOP
AND HE SPLICED THEM ALL TOGETHER FOR ME.

DAGWOOD: GOLLY HONEY, I WISH SPOOLER HADN'T SEEN THEM. HE'S ONE OF
THE JUDGES IN THE CONTEST.

BLONDIE: OH HE LIKED THEM, DAGWOOD! HE LIKED THEM SO MUCH HE ASKED
TO SEE A PREVIEW OF HAMLET.

DAGWOOD: SPOOLER DID? HEY...IF HE LIKES HAMLET MAYBE HE'LL RECOMMEN
IT FOR A PRIZE.

BLONDIE: WELL -- WE'LL KNOW TONIGHT.

DAGWOOD: TONIGHT?

BLONDIE: UMHHM. I PHONED MR. DITHERS TO BRING THE HAMLET FILM WITH HIM AND INVITED MR. SPOOLER TO SEE IT.

DAGWOOD: GOLLY --- I HOPE MR. DITHERS HASN'T CUT IT ALL WRONG. BOY IF WE COULD WIN THAT THOUSAND, DITHERS WOULDN'T BE OUT SO MUCH.

BLONDIE: HE WOULDN'T BE OUT A PENNY. AFTER ALL HE OWNS THE VACANT LOT NOW. (DOOR BELL) (IMPATIENT RING) THAT SOUNDS LIKE A DITHERS RING.

DAGWOOD: OH BOY -- I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR WHAT HE THINKS OF THE FILM ... (DOOR OPENS) HEY...HELLO...GOOD EVENING MR. DITHERS.

DITHERS: (CHEERFUL) WELL BUMSTEAD. IT'S TERRIFIC.

DAGWOOD: (HAPPILY) YEAH?

DITHERS: IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF -- WE'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE MY BOY. EVENING BLONDIE.

DAGWOOD: HEY BLONDIE...HE...HE SAYS...HE...

BLONDIE: I HEARD DEAR. YOU -- ER -- DON'T REGRET THE EXPENSE THEN MR. DITHERS?

DITHERS: I SHOULD SAY NOT. WHY THIS FILM WILL MAKE EIGHT MILLIMETER HISTORY.

DAGWOOD: HOW WAS THAT YORICK SCENE WHEN WE FINALLY GOT IT?

DITHERS: WELL --- FRANKLY -- I CUT THAT. YOU STOOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF THAT SIGN ON THE TRUCK.

DAGWOOD: WELL -- BUT I WAS ACTING IN THAT SCENE.

DITHERS: IT WOULDN'T HOLD THE PUBLIC BUMSTEAD. YOU'RE NO MICKEY MOUSE.

BLONDIE: I BET THE SCENE BETWEEN HAMLET AND POLONIUS SCUPPER WAS GOOD.

DITHERS: PERFECT. THE CEMENT MIXER LOOKED LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS.

DAGWOOD: WELL, BUT -- I MEAN IT DID EH?

DITHERS: WE SHOULD HAVE GIVEN THAT MIXER A CLOSE-UP THOUGH.

BLONDIE: HOW WAS DAGWOOD'S SCENE WITH THE GHOST?

DAGWOOD: YEAH. THAT WAS ONE OF MY BEST. "I CHARGE YE SPEAK!"
HOW WAS THAT?

DITHERS: OUT OF FOCUS.

DAGWOOD: OH, WELL -- LOOK -- ER -- NOTHING WENT WRONG WITH HAMLET'S
SOLILOQUY DID IT? YOU KNOW -- "TO BE OR NOT TO BE."

DITHERS: IT WAS NOT TO BE MY BOY. THE FILM GOT LIGHT STRUCK.

DAGWOOD: TOOH. (DOOR BELL) TOOH. THAT'S MR. SPOOLER.

DITHERS: WELL -- WE'RE READY FOR HIM. GET THE PROJECTOR BLONDIE...
LET HIM IN, DAGWOOD...AND WE'LL SHOW HIM A HOME MOVIE
THAT'LL OPEN HIS EYES!

DAGWOOD: ALREADY MR. SPOOLER. (MUSIC IN VERY BRIEFLY)

DITHERS: STAND HERE BY ME MR. SPOOLER...I CAN POINT OUT THE
HIGHLIGHTS BETTER...

DAGWOOD: LIGHTS OUT BLONDIE. (CLICK OF SWITCH) THANKS!
(NERVOUS) SHALL I SWURN THE STITCH...I MEAN TURN THE
SWITCH...

DITHERS: LET 'ER GO!

SPOOLER: AH -- WAIT -- JUST -- JUST A TINY REQUEST BEFORE WE BEGIN.

DAGWOOD: SURE -- WE WELCOME SUGGESTIONS, ANYTHING AT ALL.

SPOOLER: WOULD YOU MIND MR. DITHERS -- YOU'RE STANDING ON MY FOOT!

DITHERS: OH -- SORRY. THAT BETTER?

SPOOLER: MUCH. THANK YOU. PRAY PROCEED.

BABY: MOMMIE LISTEN!

BLONDIE: QUIET BABY!

DAGWOOD: HERE GOES. (SMALL SWITCH) (WHIR OF PROJECTOR)

DITHERS: AAAAAH. LOOK AT THAT MAIN TITLE!

BLONDIE: (READING) HAMLET -- PRINCE OF DENMARK. BY J.C. DITHERS.
"SEE DITHERS FOR DESIRABLE DWELLINGS."

DITHERS: HOW'S THAT SPOOLER -- EH?

SPOOLER: AH -- ER -- REMARKABLE.

BABY: LISTEN DADDY --

DAGWOOD: SSSH. HERE COMES THE FIRST SCENE...A PANORAMIC VIEW OF
HAMLET'S CASTLE BY MOONLIGHT! (SLIDE WHISTLE -- FAST)
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN BY FLASHLIGHT. THAT'S THE FASTEST
TRAVELING CASTLE I EVER SAW!

BLONDIE: WAS THAT THE CASTLE THAT STREAKED ACROSS THE SCREEN,
DAGWOOD?

DITHERS: YES, BUT THAT SHOT DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY. NOW WATCH....

DAGWOOD: YEAH. HERE'S WHERE THE GHOST WALKS ON THE BATTLEMENTS OF
THE CASTLE.

DITHERS: TAKEN ON THE ROOF OF J.C. DITHERS CONSTRUCTION COMPANY.
(FLEET HEARD SLOW)

DAGWOOD: TOOH. ALL YOU CAN SEE IS A PAIR OF FLEET!

SPOOLER: AH -- ER -- SYMBOLIC PERHAPS?

DITHERS: YEAH SURE...AND ALSO I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS...(FLEET
DIE OUT)

BABY: DADDY...

DAGWOOD: (QUIET) I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT THIS NEXT SCENE IS MYSELF. (A THUMP) TOOH. MORE FEET!

BLONDIE: JUST THE SOLES OF THEM THIS TIME.

DITHERS: THAT'S THE SCENE WHERE HAMLET SAYS "THE REST IS SILENCE."

DAGWOOD: BUT ----THAT'S THE END OF THE PLAY. IT'S IN THE WRONG PLACE.

DITHERS: NEVER MIND THAT...ALL THIS IS JUST THE BUILD-UP ANYWAY...
NOW HERE -- HERE'S OPHELIA WALKING AROUND THE CASTLE...
SHE'S GETTING VERY NERVOUS ABOUT THE WAY HAMLET ACTS.

SPOOLER: SHE MUST BE NERVOUS. SHE'S WALKING BACKWARDS!

DAGWOOD: NOW SHE'S WALKING ON THE CEILING!

BLONDIE: IT'S UPSIDE DOWN!

BABY: YEAH...AND LISTEN MOMMIE...

DAGWOOD: I'LL HAVE TO STOP THE MACHINE...SOMETHINGS WRONG! (CLICK
-- WHIR OUT)

BABY: I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU DADDY. THE FILMS BEEN COMING
OUT OF THE MACHINE...AND IT'S ALL OVER THE FLOOR.

DITHERS: WHAT? TURN ON THE LIGHTS! (A CLICK) OOOOH! RUINED!
(CRUNCHING SOUND) DON'T STEP ON IT BUMSTEAD!

BLONDIE: THAT WAS ONLY THE FIRST PART MR. DITHERS! LISTEN! I'VE
GOT AN IDEA. YOU COULD CUT ALL OF THAT PART...AND CUT
OUT THE REST OF HAMLET...AND JUST SHOW THE MACHINERY...

DITHERS: SAY THAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA. I COULD CHANGE THAT SILLY
TITLE TOO...

BLONDIE: WHY NOT? YOU COULD JUST CALL IT DITHERS.

DITHERS: EH?

SPOOLER: AH -- ER -- IF YOU WILL EXCUSE ME...I MUST BE RUNNING ALONG.

DAGWOOD: ME TOO! I MEAN -- THIS WAY MR. SPOOLER --

BLONDIE: I'LL SEE YOU TO THE DOOR MR. SPOOLER. (FADING) I'M SORRY
WE WEREN'T QUITE READY TO SHOW THIS FILM.

DAGWOOD: (FADING) YEAH. SEE -- I HAVEN'T JUST GOT THE HANG OF IT
YET -- BUT...

SPOOLER: (FADING IN) THIS WAS NOT YOUR BEST EFFORT MR. BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: (FADING IN) I'M SORRY FOR MR. DITHERS TOO. HE SPENT A LOT
OF MONEY.

SPOOLER: WELL -- YOU COULD REPAY HIM -- OUT OF THE PRIZE MONEY.

BLONDIE: YOU -- YOU DON'T REALLY THINK THAT PICTURE WOULD WIN THE
PRIZE DO YOU?

From the
SPOOLER: I -- AH -- FEAR NOT. MR. DITHERS MACHINERY ALONE MIGHT MAK
AN INTERESTING MODERN FILM...AND HAMLET ALONE...WHILE
AMBITIOUS -- MIGHT YET TRIUMPH AGAIN -- BUT THE
COMBINATION IS -- AH -- UNFORTUNATE.

BLONDIE: WELL, BUT WHAT DID YOU MEAN ABOUT THE PRIZE?

SPOOLER: OH, I HAD REFERENCE TO MR. BUMSTEAD'S SPLENDID HOMEY
SEQUENCES THAT YOU BROUGHT TO MY SHOP MRS. BUMSTEAD.

DAGWOOD: YOU -- YOU LIKE THEM? THEY WERE JUST SORT OF -- PRACTICE!

SPOOLER: I WAS TOUCHED BY THEM. AS A MAN WITHOUT A FAMILY MYSELF --
THEY SPOKE TO ME OF A HOME. THAT SHOT OF A WOMAN'S HANDS..

DAGWOOD: BLONDIE'S HANDS...

SPOOLER: YES. WORKING SO DEFTLY IN HER KITCHEN!...THE BABY'S TOYS
ABANDONED ON THE FLOOR...THAT SHOT OF THE BACON FRYING IN
THE PAN. UMMM. IT WAS ALL SO REAL...SO ALIVE AND REAL.
I HAVE ALREADY SENT IT IN TO THE CONTEST.

DAGWOOD: HOW'S THAT?

BLONDIE: YOU SENT IT IN TO THE OTHER JUDGES?

SPOOLER: WITH A HIGH RECOMMENDATION THAT IT BE CONSIDERED FOR FIRST
PLACE. AH -- HERE'S IS THE FRONT DOOR I SEE...(DOOR OPENS)
GOODNIGHT. I LEAVE YOU TWO LUCKY PEOPLE IN THE HOME THAT
THOUSANDS PERHAPS WILL YET SEE ON THE SCREEN AND ENVY.
GOODNIGHT.

BLONDIE: GOODNIGHT MR. SPOOLER -- AND THANK YOU. (DOOR CLOSE)

DAGWOOD: (DAZED) YEAH, YEAH...ER...GOODNIGHT!

BLONDIE: WELL, DAGWOOD. YOU SEE YOU CAN TAKE PICTURES!

DAGWOOD: YEAH -- I GUESS HE'S RIGHT ABOUT -- OUR HOME BEING -- A
PRETTY NICE PLACE.

BLONDIE: IT'S THE BEST PLACE -- FOR US. WHY THE MOST EXCITING AND
INTERESTING STORIES IN THE WORLD CAN HAPPEN -- RIGHT IN
YOUR OWN HOME.

DAGWOOD: THAT'S RIGHT -- SOMETIMES THEY'RE FUNNY STORIES...

BLONDIE: AND SOMETIMES THEY'RE SWEET STORIES...BUT WITH US DAGWOOD..
IT'S ALWAYS GOING TO BE -- A LOVE STORY -- ISN'T IT?

DAGWOOD: YOU BET...(PAUSE) I THINK THAT SHOT OF BACON FRYING IN THE
PAN WAS PRETTY GOOD...SAY...ER...I WONDER...

BLONDIE: YES, DAGWOOD...COME ON!

(MUSIC IN AND SEGUE FOR CLOSING)

GOODWIN: IN JUST A MOMENT, WE WILL TRY AND GIVE YOU A BRIEF
SYNOPSIS OF NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE, BUT FIRST --

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

GOODWIN: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA FLAVOR.

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

GOODWIN: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA MILDNESS AND EXTRA COOLNESS.

NEWSBOY: EXTRA!

GOODWIN: CAMELS GIVE YOU EXTRA SMOKING PER PACK. TRY CAMELS --
THE CIGARETTE THAT GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS. CAMELS BRING
YOU THREE OTHER GREAT SHOWS EACH WEEK. ON FRIDAY NIGHT
CAMELS BRING YOU THE AL PEARCE SHOW. AND ON SATURDAY,
THERE'S "LUNCHEON AT THE WALDORF" WITH ILKA CHASE.
YOU'LL FIND IT A NEW HIGH IN DAYTIME ENTERTAINMENT -- ON
SATURDAY NIGHT TUNE IN AND HEAR BOB CROSBY AND
MILDRED BAILEY FEATURING MUSIC WITH A "HEARTBEAT."
NEXT MONDAY NIGHT AGAIN YOU'LL HEAR "BLONDIE" AND...

*We think you'll get a kick out of
Dag and Blondie at the Pitters
Construction Company Annual Ball.*

ORCHESTRA: (THEME UP AND FADE FOR)

GOODWIN: THAT'S A TIP FOR YOUR RADIO ENJOYMENT. AND FOR YOUR
SMOKING ENJOYMENT -- TRY CAMELS, THE CIGARETTE THAT
GIVES YOU THE EXTRAS!

BLONDIE IS PLAYED BY PENNY SINGLETON AND DAGWOOD BY
ARTHUR LAKE -- "BLONDIE" IS WRITTEN AND DIRECTED BY
ASHMEAD SCOTT...

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

THIS IS THE COLUMBIA...BROADCASTING SYSTEM.