

MAMMY

No one in the whole world except mah boy Abner.

DR. FINSDALE

And this tonic is made from a tree that grown only in your front yard?

MAMMY

That's right. It belongs to my boy, Abner Yokum.

COLONEL

(Xing to FINSDALE)

Doctor, this is a matter for top echelon security!

DR. FINSDALE

Right! Yokum, you'll have to come to Washington immediately!

ABNER

Yes, sir! Your honor!

DR. FINSDALE

(Xes D. CROWD leans in to listen)

Now, hear this, all of you! This Yokumberry Tonic seems to have miracle-like properties which could well alter our plan to proceed with the evacuation of Dogpatch. However, this drug will need exhaustive tests on human guinea pigs. Since you will be most affected by the outcome of these tests, I'm asking are there any volunteers among you who....

WIFE

You got one of them right here!

(Pushing HER protesting husband forward)

If he's gonna come out looking anything like Abner, you got yourself one guinea pig.

ANOTHER WIFE

(Pushes husband forward)

If that stuff'll make somethink' like that --

(Points to the "beautified"

GOVERNMENT MAN)

outta somethin' like this --

(Points to miserable-looking husband)

you got him!

ANOTHER WIFE

Take mine too!

(Pushes HUSBAND forward)

I'll be satisfied if mine had a pair of shoulders like that!

ANOTHER WIFE

(Pushes HUSBAND in line)

I'll be happy if mine had one shoulder like that!

ANOTHER WIFE

And him!

(Pushes HER HUSBAND forward.
All joyously react)

COLONEL

Gentlemen, you'll find an Army truck waiting just down the road.

DAISY

(X to FINSDALE)

Mr. Scientist, does this mean we are goin' to be necessary after all?

DR. FINSDALE

My dear young lady, if these tests fulfill their promise, Dogpatch will not only become necessary, it will become absolutely indispensable.

/18/ INCIDENTAL (Orchestra)

ALL

Hooray!

(5 GUINEA PIG HUSBANDS, converted GOVERNMENT MAN and ABNER turn and smartly march off L1. The WHOLE TOWN joyously cheer and wave goodbye, happy at the new state of events. ABNER turns, runs back and grabs MARRYIN' SAM and exits off L1)

MONTAGE DROP
IN
(LIGHT CUE)

WHEN DROP IN,

FLASHING LIGHT CUE

SAM

Oh, don't you worry about Mammy. She can conjure.

DAISY

But ah sho' wish she'd hurry.

(The SIX WIVES of the SIX GUINEA
PIG VOLUNTEERS enter R1 wearing
new bonnets, carrying suitcases
and small, new hatboxes)

FIRST WIFE

I can hardly wait to get there.

SECOND WIFE

I wonder what they look like.

WIVES

Hi, Daisy. Hi, Sam.

(By now, all SIX WIVES have crossed
past SAM and DAISY on their way off L)

SAM

Hey, where you goin'?

(WIVES stop to proudly
tell their good news)

LAST WIFE

We'z leavin' for Washington to pick up our newly beatufied
husbands.

THIRD WIFE

Yeah, the govrnment's sent for us.

SAM

(Notices small hatboxes)

Say, what do you got there?

LAST WIFE

We bought these from Available Jones.

FOURTH WIFE

It's his special "Happiness-Guaranteed-On-Your-Second-
Honeymoon-Do-It-Yourself-Kit!"

SAM

Let's see what's in there?

FOURTH WIFE

(Taking articles out of kit
and displaying them)

A black lace nightie, some sweet-smelling perfume, and an
album of background music from "Ramor of the Jungle."