

WEMO HILLBILLIES

2/10/02

Cast

Mr. Drysdale

Bob Newell

Mrs. Drysdale

Teresa Diotte

Uncle Jed

Joe Jones

Granny

Rebecca Rooney

Elly Mae

Lisa Enos

Jethro/Jethrine

Andy Enos

Hillbilly Cousin Joe Bob

Monty Biggerstaff

Hillbilly Cousin Bob Joe

Dennis Desmond

Clementine

Nonie Newell

Jane Hathaway

Jan Schawo

Optimist #1

Bob Phillips

Optimist #2

Kathy King

Optimist #3

Stella Cunningham

PROPS:

Eye Charts

Rebecca

Stuffed eagle

Rebecca

Centerpieces of chocolate road kill

Rebecca

Critters

Lisa & Andy

Wheel Barrow

Lisa & Andy

Pots & Pans

Lisa & Andy

Velcro Monkey

Wanda

Broom

Shotgun

Doorbell

PLAY THE THEME MUSIC. BOB JOE AND JOE BOB ARE LOITERING AROUND IN THE BACK OF THE ROOM. THE AUDIENCE HEARS FROM BEHIND THE SCENES:

Clementine yells, “Joe Bob, you and Bob Joe git on back here. We’s all a waiting fer ya.”

BOB JOE AND JOE BOB RUN FROM THE BACK OF THE ROOM TO THE FRONT MAKING ALL KINDS OF RACKET!

Granny, “Where is them young uns? It’s time to start the show.”

Granny, “Jed.....Miss Jane called. Mr. Drysdale’s a waitin on you down at the bank.”

Jed, “Okay Granny, Jethro and me’s leavin right now.”

PLAY THEME MUSIC AGAIN.

Jethro, “Ya want I should put the truck right here fer ya Uncle Jed?”

Jed, “Why shore boy, that there friendly policeman gave ya a ticket for parking here last time didn’t he?”

Jethro, “That’s right Uncle Jed it was \$31. I got it right here.”

Jed, “Come on boy, Mr. Drysdale’s a waitin.”

JED AND JETHRO WALK ACROSS THE STAGE INTO THE OFFICE SCENE. MAKING A JOKE OF THE TICKET.

Jed: You know boy, I cain’t magine why that police man would give you a ticket fer parking, that’s jest right nice of him.

Jethro: Shore was Uncle Jed, why even seemed sorta excited to be able to give me one too!

OPENING SCENE

Ms. Jane, “Mr. Clampett, it will be just a few minutes, the chief is expecting you. Jethro, why don’t you come with me?”

Jed, “Why thank ya Miss Jane. Jethro, you mind your manners, ya hear?”

JETHRO HANGS HIS HEAD SHEEPISHLY, “Aw shucks Uncle Jed, you won’t never let me have no fun. One of these days when I’m Vice President of this here bank, I’m gonna have me a whole slew of pretty secretaries.”

Miss Jane, "Jethro, if you choose a secretary with the right qualities, you only need one." FLUTTERS EYES AND PLACES HER HAND ON THE BACK OF HER HEAD.

Jethro, "You got sumpin in yore eye Miss Jane?"

MR. DRYSDALE IS HAVING A MEETING IN HIS OFFICE WITH OPTIMIST MEMBERS. THEY'RE ASKING FOR THE BANKS MONETARY SUPPORT FOR A PROJECT.

Bob Phillips, "A donation from the Bank sure would make it a lot easier for us to host the events for the young people in our community. The banks support of our fundraiser would make it a great success and would possibly encourage a lot of other people to support our efforts. Of course, we'd be even happier with a personal donation from you as well, Mr. Drysdale.

Kathy King, "You know Mr. Drysdale, we're always looking for new members and since you're already a member of the Country Club, it would be natural for you to become an Optimist member."

Stella Cunningham, "That's right, and we're getting ready for a big membership program! Why don't you and Ms. Hathaway plan on joining us for dinner next week and bring Mrs. Drysdale along, what do you say?"

Mr. Drysdale, "It's possible Margaret and I'll be able to join you. Let me check with her and get back with you. However, I assure you that Ms. Hathaway will be there."

Enter Mrs. Drysdale

Mrs. Drysdale: *Check with me about what Milburn?*

Mr. Drysdale: *These members of the Country Club Optimist Club would have invited us to join them for a special dinner at their meeting next week Margaret.*

Mrs. Drysdale: *I'll have to check my social calendar when I get home and let you know, I may have an event with the Sorority next week, I just can't recall at the moment.*

Jed, "What are them folk's talking to Mr. Drysdale about Miss Jane?"

Ms Jane, "Oh, never mind about those people Mr. Clampett, Mr. Drysdale is just taking care of some business."

Jed, "Well, he sure seems to have his britches in a wad over sumpin."

Miss Jane, "They're members from the Country Club Optimist Club, they're inviting Mr. & Mrs. Drysdale and myself to join them for dinner.

Jed, "Well, that's rat nice of them folks, Mrs. Drysdale oughta appreciate not having to cook once in a while."

Miss Jane, "Mrs. Drysdale DOESN'T cook, but the dinner we're being invited to is a fundraiser for children, so it will cost money to go and you know how tight the chief is with money!"

MR. DRYSDALE SEES JED AND HURRIES THE OPTIMISTS OUT OF HIS OFFICE IN FEAR THAT THAT THEY MIGHT GET SOME OF HIS MONEY.

Jed, "What in tarnation are you talking about Miss Jane? I didn't know Beverly Hills let young 'uns live here."

Miss Jane (chuckling), "Of course, they let children live in Beverly Hills, Mr. Clampett. As a matter of fact, as I said those nice folks are members of the Country Club Optimists, and their slogan is "Optimists, Bringing Out the Best in Kids". Optimist Clubs are all about helping children in many different ways."

Jed, "Whee doggies Miss Jane, I think I'd like to learn more about these Optometrist folks.... they must have a lot of gumption to want to hep younguns see better."

Miss Jane, "Optimists, Mr. Clampett, Optimists. Why don't you come out to the Country Club with the Drysdale's and me to meet some of the Optimist members? I think you'd be interested in hearing what they do for children"

Mr. Drysdale: Ms Hathaway that will be quite enough, don't you have something you need to be working on instead of bothering Mr. Clampett?

Jed, "She's not bothering me, Mr. Drysdale, those Optimists sound like nice folks."

Miss Jane: Right away Boss, I was just asking Mr. Clampett to join us at the Country Club.

Jed, "That sounds mighty fine Miss Jane but, I jest don't understand why these city folk call those big places Country Clubs. They's right smack dab in the middle of the city. Ain't no country for miles and miles! All they do is drive around in those little bitty cars and get out every once in a while so's they kin try to hit one of them funny lookin white eggs. I jest cain't figure what a little old egg could've done to git them so upset!"

JED, MISS JANE AND THE DRYSDALES' GO TO THE COUNTRY CLUB OPTIMIST (WITH JETHRO TAGGING ALONG) MEETING AND JED INVITES THE CLUB MEMBERS TO HIS HOUSE FOR DINNER TO DISCUSS GIVING THEM SOME MONEY FOR THEIR KIDS. MRS. DRYSDALE IS APPALLED JUST THINKING ABOUT HAVING THESE PEOPLE OF FINE SOCIETY EATING AT THE CLAMPETTS'.

THEME MUSIC PLAYS

Jethro, "Uncle Jed, kin I drive one of them itty bitty cars whilst you guys go inside?"

Uncle Jed, Shore nuff boy, jest stay out of trouble."

Bob Phillips, "Welcome, we are glad to have all of you join us today! Each of you have invited today because one of our members have recognized you as having a special quality you could share with the young people of our community."

Jed, "That's mighty nice of you folks, but seein's how its getting pert near onto supper I'd sure like for all you good people to come on over and let Granny fix up a batch of her home made vittles for ya. Why you ain't never had such fine eatin as Granny's."

Stella Cunningham, "That's very generous of you Mr. Clampett. A meal is a very important part of our NOW Program.

Jed, "Jest what is this NOW thing anyway?"

Kathy King, "Well, Mr. Clampett, a NOW Program is part of our membership plan. We invite members of the community with a positive ATTITUDE who we believe can help us bring out the best in kids."

Jed, "Welll doggies, that jest about settles it, we're going over to my place for vittles. Ya'll come on over."

Mr. Drysdale, "Now Mr. Clampett..... I'm sure that won't be necessary. Granny doesn't have time to cook for all these people."

Mrs. Drysdale, "Of course they couldn't possibly come to your house for dinner. I wouldn't hear of it!"

Jed, "You have to come along too Mrs. Drysdale, why Granny wouldn't have it any other way and you know she's been wantin to fix you up with some vittles for a spell now. Why you and her could swap fixin' secrets while us folks talk about money for them younguns that need heppin!"

Mr. Drysdale, "Now hold on Mr. Clampett, don't you think your money is just fine where it is? Besides what do you think giving it away will do anyway?"

Jed, " Well, Mr. Drysdale, I appreciate you looking after my money and Mrs. Drysdale thinking of Granny, but I have a real soft spot in my heart fer younguns. Just can't do enough for em. I reckon Granny feels jest the same."

Stella Cunningham, "That's very kind of you Mr. Clampett, we'd be happy to accept your invitation for dinner, if you're sure it won't be an imposition!

Mrs. Drysdale, "That's a most appalling thought, I can't imagine how anyone could possibly have an appetite for the things she must prepare."

Kathy King, "Of course we'd love to join you and we would enjoy discussing what you and Granny can do to help the kids as well. It seems as though Optimists feel the same about kids as the two of you!"

Mr. Drysdale is wringing his hands, shuffling his feet and looks worried

Bob Phillips, "We're always looking for people who are willing to help support our projects and are interested in doing things for kids. Why you might even become a member of our Country Club Optimist Club."

Mr. Drysdale, "Oh no, you really don't want to do that Mr. Clampett, they'll always be after you to do something or give them some money."

Jed, "Land o Goshen Mr. Drysdale, ya know I got enough money for all of us, why you cain't even cipher up all the money I have. Sides, I like kids and staying busy...I could take 'em fishing in the cement pond, show em how ta whittle and..... whee doggies, just a bunch a things."

Jed, "Jethro, let's git on home, so's Granny kin start ta fixen" up some vittles. You kin come long too Miss Jane."

Ms. Jane, "Certainly Mr. Clampett, I'd be delighted to ride home with you, maybe I could help Jethro with his studies while we're there."

Jed, "Why that'd be right nice of you Ms. Jane, he's been have a time with his cipherin. We'll see all ya'll over ta the house, Mr. Drysdale can tell ya how to git there, its right next ta his place."

Mrs. Drysdale (fainting) "OOHH, don't remind me!"

All Optimists, "Okay Mr. Clampett, we'll see you there."

JED GOES HOME AND APPROACHES GRANNY ABOUT COOKING DINNER FOR THE FANCY FOLKS OF THE COUNTRY CLUB OPTIMIST CLUB.

THEME MUSIC

GRANNY'S IN THE KITCHEN JED AND MISS JANE ENTER

Granny, "What's on yer mind, Jed?"

Jed, "Granny, I done invited some folks from the Optimist Club over here fer vittles. Mr. and Mrs. Drysdale are gonna come along too! I was a thinking that you could whup up a batch a vittles for all of 'em and we could eat at the fancy eatin' table."

Granny, "We don't need no Optometrist Club around here, I kin see jest fine! If'n I need anything I'll whup up a batch of ruma-tiz medicine. Jed, you know that'll fix anything!"

Jed, "Now Granny, I done went and asked them folks over for vittles, now you git on in there and commence to cooking!"

Granny, "Okay, Okay, don't go gitten yor bowels in an uproar, I spose you want Sunday fixins and all that too!"

Jed, "Why that'd be right nice Granny!"

Granny, "Yeah, well I still don't see we why need some old optometrist club around here!"

Miss Jane, "Heh, heh, heh, no Granny, it's Optimist Clubs, not Optometrist Clubs. Optimists help kids. They believe that "Optimist bring out the best in kids"

Granny, "Oh, well that's different, they's probably a bunch of younguns out there that needs hep seeing. Course I ain't never seen any younguns round here. I guess Beverly Hills gots younguns, don't thee? Ya want I should fetch my doctorin' stuff for 'em Ms Jane? Back home I did a heap a doctorin and most folks got better right fast! I could hep them younguns see real good agin. (muttering) Ain't likely these snooty Beverly Hills people would know good doctoring if'n it hit 'em in the face. They all think they's so much bettern us country folk."

Jed, "Granny, it's not just about hepping kids see, those Optimist folks hep younguns in lots of ways. When they get here, they'll tell you all about it."

Granny, "Well then if I got ta be fixin' all them vittles, ya better fetch me some hep! Now ya go find Ellie Mae, tell her ta gather me up a mess o' fresh greens. And Jed, tell Jethro to go down in the celler and fetch me some fat back for seasonin. I'll pry open a jar of pickled pawpaws, and we'll have southern fried muskrat, roast possum, fresh greens, taters 'n' gravy and that leftover stewed squirrel."

Jed, "Yee-Haw Granny, you're a makin' me hungry enough to eat a polecat with all that talk bout vittles! We gonna need sumpin to drink so's to wash all them vittles down."

Miss Jane, "I can make some ice tea if you'd like."

Granny, "Oh no, with all these fine vittles, we'll have some of my SPECIAL lemonade."

Jed, "Ooo Wee, Granny, I thought I smelled that still all fired up. You shore that ain't gonna be too strong for them city folk?"

Miss Jane, "Oh no Mr. Clampett, the Optimist's will enjoy Granny's lemonade."

Jed, "C'mon Ms Jane, lets go find Ellie Mae so's Granny can fix up her vittles for them Optimist folks."

JED AND MS. JANE LEAVE THE SET WHILE GRANNY STARTS GATHERING THINGS UP (NEED SOME POTS AND PANS HERE FOR COOKING) ELLIE MAE COMES IN WITH A BASKET (OR BOWL) OF GREENS, JETHRO SHOWS UP IN HIS SUNDAY BEST WITH A HUNK OF FAT BACK (PIECE OF SALT PORK WILL WORK).

Granny, "This here shore is a lot of work for a bunch of folks who don't even know nothin' bout doctorin! Why you know they ain't gonna let us do nuttin fer them younguns around here anyways, that snooty ol' Mrs. Drysdale will see to that. She's always been sort of goo-mer that nary wants ta hep with nothin'. I jest don't understand these Beverly Hills folks no how, they ain't a friendly one in the bunch, well 'ceptin' for Miss Jane and sometimes I wonder 'bout her."

JED, JETHRO, ELLIE MAE AND MISS JANE ENTER

Ellie Mae, "Aw c'mon Granny, theys might be real nice folks, they may even like my critters. Granny, are ya gonna give em yore special lemonade. I betcha they ain't never tasted no lemonade like you makes."

Miss Jane, " Is that fresh squeezed lemonade?"

Jed, "It shore has fresh squeezins in it."

Jethro, "Yeah, and they might even be able to tell me all about being a playboy and such out ta the country club."

Granny, "Jethro, that'll be anuff of that playboy stuff outta you! Now git along and finish yore chores fore I have ta smoke your haunches again. Ya know I done fetched ya into this world, don't make me send ya out of it too!"

Jethro, "But Granny! I's got all these fancy duds and I want to be one of them playboy types. Ya know, chick magnets!"

Granny, "Boy....ya need some of Granny's down home sensitivity trainin. Jest put yore hand ret har on this here table!"

Jethro, "Ya mean like this?" JETHRO PLACES HIS HAND ON THE TABLE. (FOR MY OWN SAFETY PURPOSES, MY HAND WILL BE IN A SMALL WOOD BOX OUT OF VIEW OF THE AUDIENCE.

Granny, "Thet's good, now hold still."

Jethro, "What cha gonna do Granny?"

GRANNY PICKS UP A RUBBER MALLETT AND HITS HIS HAND REAL HARD

Jethro, "Doggonit, Granny, that hurts."

Granny, "Sensative....ain't it?"

ELLIE MAE AND JETHRO LEAVE THE SCENE AND ELLIE MAE RE-ENTERS JUST BEFORE THE OPTIMISTS ARRIVE. GRANNY CONTINUES COOKING AND MUTTERING ABOUT ALL THE FOOLISHNESS THAT'S GOING ON. (GRANNY ADLIBS HERE MUTTERINGS LOUD ENOUGH FOR THE AUDIENCE TO HEAR) (THREE TO FOUR MINUTES)

THE OPTIMISTS ARRIVE AT THE CLAMPETTS ALONG WITH THE DRYSDALES...MRS. DRYSDALE OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T WANT TO BE THERE.

DOORBELL RINGS (CHIMES SOUND, FOLLOWED BY LOUD KNOCKING)

Ms. Jane, answering the door, "Come in please and welcome to the Clampetts."

Jed, "Well howdy, there, I thought I heard company music! Strangest thang, every time we hear that thar music comin' from no where, ain't no time t'all sombody comes a knockin'."

Granny, "I sure hope you folks ear hungry, cuz I've got a heaping mess o' vittles cookin out in the kitchen."

Mrs. Drysdale, "HOW disgusting!"

Granny, "Why, Ms Drysdale, you and Ms Jane come on out to the kitchen with me, we kin have a little snort and finish things up while these folk talk."

Ms Jane, "Splendid idea Granny!"

Mrs. Drysdale, "Please, MUST we?"

Mr. Drysdale, "Margaret, go on in there and don't make a scene!"

DOOR CHIMES SOUND FOLLOWED BY LOUD DOOR KNOCKING:

Jed, "See, thar it goes again, (KNOCK, KNOCK) I wonder who that might be?"

JED OPENS THE DOOR AND HIS COUSINS JOE BOB AND BOB JOE ARE THERE WITH COUSIN JETHRINE.

Jed, "Whee doggies, it's cousins Joe Bob, Bob Joe and Jethrine. If this ain't a pleasant surprise! Come on in, ya'lls just in time fer vittles."

Joe Bob, "Tarnation, I's hopin you'd say that!"

Bob Joe, "Granny's the best darn cook I ever knowd."

Jed, "Well than, come on, lets git ta the fancy eatin table fore all them vittles are gone!"

Joe Bob and Bob Joe, "We're hungry enough to eat a polecat, hope Granny fixed plenty a food!"

Jethrine, "All you ever think about is eatin.....Uncle Jed, is there any eligible bachelor types round here?"

Jed: "Well I don't know bout that, but we do have some optimist folks with us tonight."

Jethrine, "What's an Optimist Uncle Jed, one a them there eye doctors?"

Jed, "No, they's a bunch of folks that does good stuff for kids, kinda like Elly Mae and her critters. They gonna tell us all bout what they do while's we is eatin. Now, lets git on out ta the fancy eatin table and join 'em for supper."

Joe and Bob: "Yeah, lets eat!"

EVERYONE COME TOGETHER CENTER STAGE AROUND THE TABLE. WE WILL NEED SEATING AT THE TABLE FOR 12 PEOPLE, PLUS A CRITTER BOX FOR ELLIE MAE'S CRITTERS.

EVERYBODYS PASSING FOOD, EXCEPT THE OPTIMISTS, MRS. DRYSDALE AND MISS JANE WHO ARE JUST LOOKING BACK AND FORTH AT ALL THE FLURRY. MRS DRYSDALE IS FANNING HERSELF WITH A FANCY HANKIE AND LOOKING DISTRESSED.

Granny, "You okay Miss Drysdale? You got the vapors or sumpin?"

Mrs. Drysdale, "OHHHHH!!!!" LAYS BACK AND DROPS THE HANKIE OVER HER FOREHEAD

Granny, "Let me git ya some of my SPECIAL lemonade, Miss Drysdale, that'll fix ya right up."

DOOR CHIMES FOLLOWED BY LOUD KNOCKING

Jed, "Now who in tarnation you spose that kin be?"

JED GOES TO THE DOOR AND IS GREETED BY JOE BOB AND BOB JOE'S WIFE (CLEMENTINE)

Jed, "Well jest who might you be young lady?"

Joe Bob and Bob Joe together say: "Why, that's our wife Uncle Jed, she was a parkin the truck fer us."

Jed: "She's who?"

Joe Bob, "She's my wife."

Bob Joe, "Yea, that's right and she's my wife too."

Jed, "Tarnation if'n I understand all that. Girl got a name?"

Bob Joe and Joe Bob, "Yea, it's Clementine

Bob Joe and Joe Bob sing, "Oh my darlin, oh my darlin, Oh my darlin Clementine..... You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Clementine.....You ain't nothin but a hound dog...cryin all the time....Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine...In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine, dwelt a miner, forty niner and his daughter Clementine.....Oh my darlin, oh my darlin, oh my darlin Clemintine. You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry Clementine.....Light she was and like a fairy and her shoes were number nine. Herring boxes without topses, sandels were for Clementine.,

You ain't nothing but a hound dog....cryin all the time....you ain't nothing but a hound dog cryin all the time...Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no friend of mine.....When they said you were high classed, well, that was just a lie. When they said you were high classed, well that was just a lie.....You ain't never caught a rabbit and you ain't no fiend of mine."

Jed, "You'll have to splain it ta Granny, but I shore don't know if'n she's a gonna take a likin to it!"

Bob Joe and Joe Bob, "But we's cousins, Uncle Jed."

Uncle Jed, "Well, by doggies, I guess that makes it okay then."

Jed, the cousins and their wife join the others around the fancy eatin' table.

Should probably pass some plates and bowls around, like they're having a meal and talk about what optimists do for kids in general terms.

Bob Phillips, "We really appreciate you going to all the trouble of preparing this fine meal for us Granny, I don't think I've ever had the pleasure of eating such good cooking."

Mrs. Drysdale "Oh really, how disgusting."

Granny, "Why thank-ya kindly, but it warn't no trouble. Maybe you'd like seconds on the muskrat?"

Bob Phillips, "No thanks, I'm not sure I could eat another bite."

Mrs. Drysdale, "You should've thought of that line earlier!"

Granny, "Don't pay no never mind ta her, thar's plenty more where that come from. TURNS TO CLEMENTINE AND SAYS, come on girlie, let's you and me go fetch the dessert. I done whupped up a shoe fly pie complete with calf slobbers!"

Joe Bob, "You know why a calf slobbers?"

Bob Joe, “No Joe Bob, why does a calf slobber?”

Joe Bob, “Cuz he cain’t spit!”

Jed, “Yeah, it’s snot spit! Ya know,,,,,,snot spit”

ALL THREE STOMP THEIR FEET AND SLAP THEIR KNEES

Clementine, “This shore is a mighty big house Granny, biggern anything we’s got back home. Are the people here friendly?”

Granny, “Nah, they’s jest think they’s bigger then a two story barn.”

Clementine, “Well jest who is they anyway.”

JETHERINE GOES TO THE KITCHEN.

Jetherine entering the kitchen, “Why Clementine, don’t ya know theys Octimists. Mighty fine folks. Granny, I came to git that good looking fella a piece of pie.”

Uncle Jed, “Ellie Mae, why don’t you git on in there and hep the wimin folk?”

Elly Mae, “Nah, Pa, I was jest thinkin bout havin anuther one of Granny’s biscuits. BOB PHILLIPS REACHES FOR IT AND ELLIE MAY SAYS, I’ll wrestle ya fer it!”

ELLIE MAY REACHES OVER TO ARM WRESTLE HIM AS JETHERINE ENTERS THE ROOM.

Granny, “Come on, lets git that pie on out there.”

THE THREE OF THEM GO OUT WITH THE PIE

Jetherine yells, “Ellie May, you git away from my man, I done brung him a piece of Granny’s home made shoe fly pie with calf slobbers. This here pies gonna make him mine.”

JETHERINE SIDLES UP TO BOB PHILLIPS

Kathy King, “You know folks, we have fun like this at all of our meetings. We get together once a week, have a meal, learn about something of interest and enjoy visiting with each other. You folks should really consider coming to one of our meetings.”

Jed, “Yeah, Ms Jane tells me that ya’ll spend most of yer time heppin younguns round here. Now that’s somethin I might have a hankerin to do myself.”

Granny, “Now Jed, jest hush up, you got nuff ta do round here without trying to add anymore.”

Joe Bob, "Thet sounds like fun Uncle Jed, we could hep too. Teach em how to go a huntin and maybe take em swimmin in that there cement pond out back!

Bob Joe, "That's right Uncle Jed, but you'd have to show usn's where all we can hunt."

Jethrine, "Maybe I could take this here good looking Optimist fella snipe huntin, show him how we ketch a man back home."

Ellie Mae, "Not so fast, Jetherine, these here Beverly Hills types don't care much fer my critters ya know, so's I ain't in no hurry to find me one of them there city critters, sides, they's a lot of work."

Jetherine, "But Ellie Mae this here fella's finer than sliced frog hair."

Ms. Jane, "Ladies, I can give you some pointers on social graces and proper dating etiquette."

Jed, "Now hold on here jest a minute, you shore are making a lot of foolish plans and not paying much attention to our company. They took their time to come over here and tell us about what it is we kin do to hep some of them younguns. I think the least we kin do is listen to em. So tell me, exactly what is it you optimist folks do anyway?"

Bob Phillips, "Well, besides attending our regular meetings, we have service projects that benefit children throughout the community."

Kathy King, "That's right, we have oratorical contests and essay contests that let the children compete for scholarship money."

Stella Cunningham, "We also sponsor the largest youth golf tournament in the world."

Jed, "Now thet jest don't make no sense..... having younguns chasin them eggs around a field and....."

Granny, "Well, them eggs ain't much good for nuthin anyways, cain't get 'em tender nuff to eat.....even in the pressure cooker, seems a dadburned waste of time if'n you ask me. I cooked up a batch of em last week and warn't nobody could eat em cept for Jethro"

EVERYONE LAUGHS

Stella Cunningham, "We do many things for kids. Things that range from sponsoring anti-drug programs to helping them learn how to ride a bicycle safely."

Bob Phillips, "We also have fundraisers to help pay for the many different things the club does for the kids."

Ellie Mae, "Now which one is ya'll hepping, younguns or kids?"

Jethrine, "Why would ya'll want to do stuff for a bunch o' goats anyway, they's ain't much good for nuthin but milkin."

Ms. Jane, "They're not talking about goats, they're talking about children, 'er I mean younguns, sometimes people refer to them as kids, but they don't know any better."

Ellie Mae, "Well you kin say that again."

Jed, "Whee doggies! Ya know.... this sounds sorta like sumthen I culd hep with. That's if'n ya'll think you'd want me to."

Mr. Drysdale, "Mr. Clampett, we need to talk about this, I don't think you know what you getting into."

Kathy King, "Mr. Drysdale, you and Mrs. Drysdale could get involved too, in more ways than one."

Mrs. Drysdale, "I don't think so, I don't care to be associated with something so vulgar as to let a bunch of hillbillys be involved!"

Mr. Drysdale, "Margaret that'll be quite enough."

Cousin Joe Bob, "Ya'll got sumpin we can do? Me and Bob Joe and our wife Clementine?"

Kathy King, "There's always plenty for everyone to do, it seems as though we never have enough workers for the things we do."

Jed, "Weelll by doggies, looks ta me like you 'bout got yourselves some new workers, if'n you want 'em."

Stella Cunningham, "Well, the first thing you have to do is be invited to join the club, fill out an application, have it approved by the board of directors and pay your dues."

Granny, "See, Jed, I telled ya there was a catch. Ya don't really think they's gonna invite us to join, do ya?"

Ellie Mae, "Could we hep with the young 'uns? Maybe take 'em to see some critters? Critters are my favorite people, ya know."

Kathy King, "We could probably arrange something like that for you."

Bob Phillips, "Could you folks excuse us for just a minute, we need to discuss something."

Jed, "Shore, ya'll go right ahead, we'll be over thar when yore done."

THE OPTIMISTS GATHER AROUND AND DISCUSS ASKING THE WHOLE CLAMPETT CLAN TO JOIN THE CLUB. CONVERSATION BETWEEN THEM

SHOULD EXPLORE THE FUTURE POSSIBILITIES, NEW PROJECTS, HARD WORKERS, FINANCIAL SUPPORT AND AN EAGERNESS TO BE INVOLVED. A VERY REFRESHING THING TO THEM, AND POTENTIALLY THE PUSH TO GET THE DRYSDALES INVOLVED IN THE CLUB AS WELL.

THE OPTIMISTS WALK ACROSS THE STAGE AND JOIN THE CLAMPETT CLAN.

Kathy King, "Mr. Clampett we'd like to extend an invitation to you and your entire family to become members of the Country Club Optimist Club."

Bob Phillips, "Of course we'd also like to invite Mr. and Mrs. Drysdale and Miss Hathaway to join the club as well."

Governor Bill, "By our invitation and becoming an active member of the Optimist Club, each one of you will help bring out the best in 31 kids."

Jed: "Well by Doggies, that's right nice of you folks, but maybe we need to have a little pow wow amongst ourselves first and"

GRANNY COMES OUT WITH HER BROOM AND POUNDS IT ON THE FLOOR.

Granny, "Stead of all this talking, why don't we jest do it NOW! Ain't much sense in talkin' bout it all night. Tarnation Jed, they's got plenty of stuff for us to do, and besides sounds like the young 'uns need us. If'n there's 31 younguns fer me to hep, I gotta get busy right NOW. Good Lord knows these folks is in need o' hep themselves, so you know the youn 'uns need us!"

Jed, "Grannys right, you folks got them thar Optimist papers and one of them fancy writin' sticks we kin use so's we can make our mark?"

Kathy King, "Right here Mr. Clampett. I have an application for each one of you."

EVERYONE TAKES AN APPLICATION, MAKES THEIR MARK ON IT AND PASSES IT BACK TO THE OPTIMISTS.

Jed, "Mr. Drysdale can git the money fer ya, cause he keeps all my money over thar in his bank. Ain't that right, Miss Jane?"

Miss Jane, " Most certainly, Mr. Clampett."

Jed, "By doggies Mr. Drysdale, I jest figured out we gonna be in the same country club! That's gonna be as much fun as a barrel of monkeys!"

Mrs. Drysdale, "Oh, please, must we talk about it?"

Granny, "Shore do Mrs. Drysdale. Let's show these city folk we got the right ATTITUDE. Why...we need ta throw us a hillbilly hoe down. Jed, let's have some music!"

THE CAST WILL COME OUT AND EXPLAIN THE CONCEPT OF A NOW PROGRAM. ASK FOR STORIES FROM THE AUDIENCE.

WE'LL HAVE HANDOUTS ON NOW PROGRAMS. MAYBE HAVE A PICTURE OF GRANNY IN THE NEWSLETTER WITH SOMETHING PERTAINING TO NOW.

WE'LL HAVE A SAMPLE INVITATION LETTER, AGENDA AND PROGRAM. THEY HAVE TO REQUEST A KIT. WE'LL GIVE THE REQUEST TO RICHARD AND HE'LL CALL THEM AND ASK WHEN HE CAN COME AND DISCUSS THE PROGRAM WITH THEIR COMMITTEE. WE'LL GO TO THEM AND SELL THE COMMITTEE AND THEN THE CLUB ON THE NOW PROGRAM IDEA. WE'LL ALSO HAVE A BOX OF GRANNY'S NOW FIXINS WEMO STYLE FOR THE FIRST TEN TO SIGN UP.

Bob Phillips: NOW is a program designed to capture the interest of qualified, prospective Optimist club members. This is a program that is designed to help clubs achieve a net gain of 10 new members during the year. The central feature of this program is a dinner at which the goals and activities of the club are explained and prospects are invited to join.

Kathy King: A NOW program is designed to last approximately 4 weeks not including the planning and follow-up. The program can be repeated as often as a club would like. The NOW meeting must be a time when the prospects will not be rushed. You should plan at least 2 hours for this meeting.

Stella Cunningham: As the NOW program is prepared and conducted, it is essential that the personal touch be maintained. No matter how well planned and conducted, no program can be effective unless it includes personal contact with potential members.

Jed: The key elements of a NOW Program are:

The selection of prospects by club members. If your club qualifies or votes on new members, it helps to do this in advance of the actual NOW meeting.

Granny: Each prospect should be sent a letter inviting them to the NOW Dinner. Members assigned as table hosts should also extend a personal invitation to the prospects that will sit with them at dinner.

Joe Bob: At the NOW Dinner, someone should share information on Optimist International and your club.

Bob Joe: Someone should prepare and give an invitation to join the club and explain your dues structure if it hasn't already been done.

Mr. Drysdale: And someone should assist with the completion of the membership invitation and the collection of dues and fees.

Ms. Jane: It is important to always have someone follow-up with those who did not join that evening.

Jethrine: Now for the first 10 clubs who are willing to make a commitment to conduct a NOW Program and will come forward to make that commitment, we have for your very own a box of “Granny’s Special NOW Mix” that you can take on home with you today. It comes complete with everything you need for the Program except vittles and prospects. So how about it who would like to have “Granny’s Special NOW Mix”.