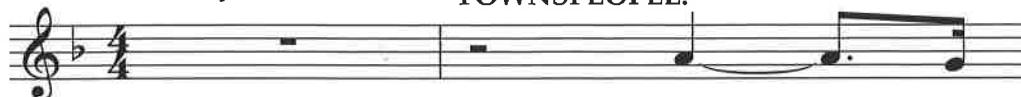


(MAYOR SHINN enters from the billiard parlor, leaving the door open for two WORKMEN who enter carrying a large crate containing a visible pool table, which they take into the billiard parlor.)

## Iowa Stubborn

Moderately

TOWNSPEOPLE:



Oh, ————— there's



noth - in' half - way ————— a - bout the



I - o - wa way to treat you, when we



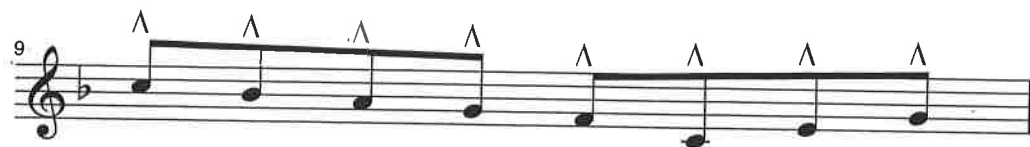
treat you, which we may not do at



all. There's an I - o - wa kind ————— a spe - cial



chip - on - the - shoul - der at - ti - tude we've



nev - er been with - out that we re -



call. We can be cold as our fall - ing ther -



mo - me - ters in De - cem - ber if you



ask a - bout our weath - er in Ju -



ly. And we're so by gad stub - born, we can



stand touch - in' nos - es for a



week at a time and nev - er see eye - to -



eye. But what the heck! You're wel - come,



join us at the pic-nic. You— can have your fill of all the



food you bring your-self. You real-ly



ought to give I-o-wa— a try,

**BOY**

Good morning, Mayor Shinn.

**MAYOR SHINN**

It is, if you wanta go round in your drawers all day.

**ALMA**

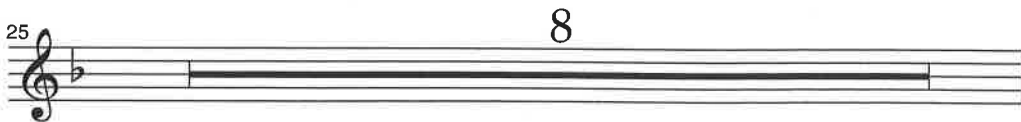
And there I was in the Madison Hospital and nobody come to see me. Cousin Will never come. Aunt Bertha never come...

**ETHEL**

Your Aunt Bertha's dead.

**ALMA**

She wouldn't a'come anyway.



8



**TOWNSPEOPLE:**

We can be cold as our fall-ing ther-



mo-me-ters in De-cem-ber if you

36



ask a - bout our weath - er in Ju -

37



ly. and we're so by gad stub - born, we can

39



stand touch - in' nos - es for a

40



week at a time and nev - er see eye - to -

**Rubato** *a capella a la chorale*


41



eye. ——— But we'll give you our shirt, and a

*(The two WORKMEN leave the billiard parlor carrying a pool table packing case frame to center, as a FARMER and his WIFE who have entered meet down center.*

43



back to go with it if your crop should hap - pen to

*They turn inside frame for a short pose as Grant Wood's "American Gothic.")*

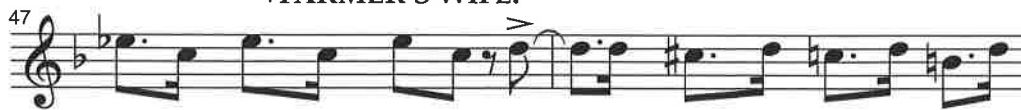
45

**FARMER:** **Tempo I**



die. So what the heck! You're wel - come,

**+FARMER'S WIFE:**

47   
glad to have you with us, ev - en though we may not ev - er

**TOWNSPEOPLE:**

49   
men - tion it a - gain. You real - ly

50   
ought to give I - o - wa — Hawk - eye, I - o - wa, Du -

**Mod. slow**

52   
buque, Des Moines, Dav - en - port, Mar - shall - town,

53   
Mas - on Cit - y, Ke - o - kuk, Ames, Clear Lake

**A tempo**

54   
ought to give I - o - wa — a try. —————

*(HAROLD crosses to the business front labeled 'RIVER CITY LIVERY STABLE. JACEY SQUIRES, PROP.'*  
*HAROLD addresses JACEY SQUIRES)*

**HAROLD**

Ah, Mr. Squires? Yes, I'm interested in a rig for Sunday, if you could accommodate me.