

*Doc Marlow from Jabberwok by James Thurber*

*The pitchman supreme - A moth eaten version of General Custer or Buffalo Bill. He totes a battered sample case.*

*Time and Place: Columbus, Ohio in 1914*

Doc Marlow:

Hey, Boy-gie! Hey, Gir-lie! The far west has come east to bring you the miracle of the century. Now, you're wonderin' what's in this case. I don't think I'll tell ya. No-o-o-o. I can't be that pcruel. It's the Black Hawk Ointment from the Ho-Pye Indians!

Madame, do you suffer from pains below the belly button? I am too discreet to name a specific area. The healing properties of this amazing ointment -- at the incredibly low price of thirty-five cents-- will eradicate any ache, discomfiture, or discombobulation. The touch of this liquid gold will restore youth, normalcy, and vigor! Sold to the lady with the glow of intelligence! Thirty-five cents!