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"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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Saturday Andy was enroute to a drug store at which time he met Madam Queen's sister. She was carrying an umbrella and without warning struck Andy over the head with the handle. As the scene opens now, it is near midnight. A meeting has been called in the kitchen of the lunch room and we find Amos and Brother Crawford seated at a kitchen table waiting for Andy to arrive. Lightning is cleaning up the front part of the lunch room preparing to go home. Here they are:--

Amos---Andy ought to be heah any minute I guess. He's out drivin' de taxicab an' I told him to drive it till 12 o'clock an' den come over heah.

John---Well, we might as well thrash out a few things heah tonight, find out if Andy is going to be active in the company or not.

Amos---Well, he wanna be active alright. 'Course he's kind-a worried now, yo' know.

John---Well Amos, I have no sympathy for anyone that gits into trouble when its their own fault.

Amos---Yeh, but if ev'ybody was like dat Brother Crawford, dis would be a cold world to live in, yo' know. Sometimes yo' gotta feel sorry fo' somebody even if it is dey're own fault.

John---My wife is jumping on me ev'vy time I walk into de house---tells me dat she is unhappy.

Amos---Well, yo' can't blame Andy fo' dat. Don't let's ev'ybody hop on him while he's down now.

John---Well, I was talking to my wife today an' she says dat she's not going to stand fo' me doing all the work over heah. She says dat I look bad from over-work.

Amos---Well slow down den if you is gittin' over-worked.

John---(to Lightning) Well Lightning, are you goin' home now?

Light--Yessah, I 'spect I'll git on home. I'll see yo' all in de mornin'.

Amos---Alright Lightnin'. Go home an' git some sleep.

Light--Goodnight ev'ybody.

Amos---Goodnight Lightnin'.

John---Goodnight Lightning.

Amos---(hollers) Don't lock de front door---oh, dat's alright, dere he come now. (to John) Heah come Andy now in de front door.

John---It's no need of Andy being mad at me because my wide struck him wid an umbrella.

Amos---Well, I guess his head DO hurt him. (to Andy) Well, come on in-- -yo' just in time. We goin' have de meetin'.

Andy---(hard) Hello.

John---Well Andy, how is your head?

Andy---It's almost busted.

John---The umbrella IS.

Amos---Well, don't let's start no argument heah now.

Andy---I ain't stahtin' no argument. I come in heah as a bizness man--- -dat's how I wanna be treated. You is gittin' sarcastic 'bout my head brotheh Crawford, I don't wanna heah no mo' 'bout it.

John---I merely ast yo' how yo' head was feelin'----to tell yo' de truth, I don't care how it feels. I just ast to be be polite.

Andy---Well, I tell yo' one thing---ain't nobody goin' hit me on de head wid de handle o' no Umbrella an' git away wid it. I kin sue people TOO, yo' know. I kin sue yo' wife fo' slammin', or slandeh, or whuteveh 'twas.

Amos---Sue her fo' whut?

Andy---Fo' slandeh----she slammed me on de head wid a Umbrella, ain't she?

John---Well Andy, if you kin staht a lawsuit fo' bein' hit on de head, I could have been in Court fo' de best part of

my married life.

Amos---Is yo' wide done hit you wid a UMBrella, brother Crawford?

John---She has struck me with everything in de house some time durin' our married life. Dat's why I don't want to see her git unhappy.

Andy---Well, she better not hit me no more.

Amos---If you see her comin' down de street, you better cross over on de other side, or go back where you come from.

John---Yes, you can't say she won't hit you because she WILL---I know her.

Andy---I'll git myself a happus cappus an' have yo' wife put in jail.

Amos---Whut you wanna do is git a lot o' rags an' put it inside yo' derby so when dey hit yo' on de head, yo' head will be padded.

Andy---Dat ain't de way she hit me.

Amos---Well, she walked up to me---I didn't know what was goin' on it happened so quick---she took her left hand' an' reached up an' took off my hat, had de UMBrella in her right hand, an' WHAM--- hit me on de head an' put my hat back on wid her left hand.

John---Oh yes, when she does a job o' dat kind, she does it complete.

Amos---She cert'ny must-a socked yo'---look at dat knot up dere.

Andy---It ain't nobody feelin' sorry fo' me.

Amos---I couldn't help but laugh when yo' come in though.

Andy---I come in wid a knot on my head, an' you staht singin'.

John---Whut were you singing Amos?

Amos---Oh, I don't know---it just struck me funny an' dat tune popped in my head, so I just start singin' dat yo' wife give Andy sumpin' to remember her by---you know dat

song.

Andy---Well, I tell yo' one thing---dat's de last one dat's goin' crack me on de head.

John---Well, of course Andy, I don't want to see you git whacked on de head but if you will take a tip from one who knows, if I were you I would keep out of de way of my wife.

Amos---I cert'ny would hate to have yo' wife an' Madam Queen after me at de same time.

John---Yes, I've had dat to happen to me too. Yo' know, sisters will get together.

Amos---Was anybody lookin' when she hit you?

Andy---Cert'ny dey was people in de stret.

John---My wife don't care who's looking when she gits mad.

Andy---Heah I is, de president of de Fresh Air taxicab company, a third owneh of de lunch room, an' I walked down de street dis mornin', an' some chillen hollered at me "Bah---old Andy---got knocked on de head."

Amos---You cert'ny is got one on dere---dat's a dog.

John---Have you put anything on it?

Andy---Yeh, I went down to de drug sto'---I rubbed SOME stuff on it. My head's ringin'.

John---Yes, a lick on de head will make yo' head ring.

Andy---I was in de taxicab office dis mornin' answerin' de telephone ev'vy 5 minutes thinkin' it was ringin', an' it was my head ringin'.

Amos---Well, yo' lucky dat she didn't hit yo' no harder or yo' might be thinkin' dat de Church bells was ringin'.

Andy---Alright Amos.

John---Well, we're getting nowhere here.

Andy---Well, whut is dis meetin' called for?

Amos---Well, we ain't had one, an' I guess dat's de reason, ain't it brother Crawford?

John---Well, if you wanna call the meeting to order, I have

a few things on my chest that I wanna git off.

Andy---I got de same thing.

Amos---Alright, let's git de meetin' to order an' go at it.

John---Who wants to take the floor?

Andy---Well---I'll take it---whut yo' want me to talk about?

Amos---If you ain't got nuthin' to say, don't git up dere an' start talkin' 'round an' ev'ything. Go ahead Brother Crawford if you got sumpin' to say.

John---Well, I want to tell you that I'm having domestic trouble---my wife told me today that she is not going to stand for certain things, an' it's not only Andy but it's you too Amos. I'm putting 100 percent of my time in de lunch room an' only getting 33 1/3 percent of de money. Dose are de figgers.

Amos---While I think of it, I might as well tell YOU sumpin' too brother Crawford. Dat you waste more time runnin' over to yo' house to find out if yo' wife is happy ev'vy 5 minutes dan me an' Andy runnin' de taxicab comp'ny.

Andy---Yeh, how 'bout dat?

John---Well, I have to go home when my wife calls.

Amos---Another thing, you took home 2 pork chops an' half a pound o' butter.

John---I want you to know that I put tickets in de drawer fo' de pork chops an' de butter.

Amos---I know you did, but I just wanna tell yo' dat we is runnin' a lunch room, not a grocery store.

Andy---Yeh, dat's right.

John---Well, if it reaches the point that I can't take a little butter an' a little meat home, an' charge it, den I must say dat dere is something wrong.

Amos---De only thing wrong is, dat we got de wrong kind o' store fo' yo'. We ought to be runnin' a grocery store.

Andy---Yeh, dat's right.

John---Well, I want to know what you intend to do about

working over here all of the time Andy.

Andy---I goin' do some work oveh heah---just 'cause I been busy fo' de las' few days wid a lawyeh, I ain't had a chance to do no work oveh heah. In de fust place it's Madam Queen's fault dat I been runnin' around wid a lawyeh--- Madam Queen's sisteh is yo' wife. Come right down to it, you just as much to blame as I is.

Amos---Whut else is we goin' argue 'bout?

John---When you an' Madam Queen were engaged to be married you made a down payment on an ice box, an' a flat, an' de men have been over to our place saying that you refuse to pay any more, an' my wife struck me this morning as I was running out of the house b ecause these men are worrying her. She just missed me with the handle of a broom.

Andy---She didn't MISS me.

Amos---Now listen brother Crawford, Andy's in enough trouble right now. Let him alone fo' a few days, will yo' please? After all, he needs a LITTLE help so don't let's EV'YBODY keep on pickin' on him.----