

Sat. Feb. 7th, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
Correll & Gosden
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Amos is using his best efforts to get brother Crawford and Andy on friendly terms. He realizes that this is necessary in as much as both Andy and brother Crawford are part owners in the lunch room. Brother Crawford has had a serious argument with his wife and spent the night at the lodge hall. As the scene opens now we find Brother Crawford and Andy in the taxicab office. At the suggestion of Amos brother Crawford is trying to be friendly with Andy. Here they are:--

JOHN STARTS

John---Well Andy, I want you to know that I have nothing against you myself and I'm willing to be friends and WANT to be friends.

Andy---Dat's de way I feel too. You sees de picklement dat I is in.

John---Well Andy, no one is havin' more troubles at present dan I am.

Andy---Amos tells me dat you slept down at de lodge hall las' night.

John---Yes, I went home an' we had one of our arguments so I told my wife dat I would get out. So she says "Get out" an' I GOT out.

Andy---Yeh, dat's de way you gotta handle de women.

John---Andy, you ought to be very glad dat you did not marry Madam Queen. When she gets going she is twice as bad as her sister, and you know whut dat is.

Andy---Yeh, I know whut 'tis alright. Whut does she do, carry a UMBrella wid her all de time---I see her on de street yestiddy-- -she had a UMBrella.

John---Well, if she would use an UMBrella wid me I wouldn't feel so bad, but she is li'ble to throw whutever she has--- fryin' pan or potato, or a chair if she kin lift it. She has the children believing that their father is no good,

and I told her that that would have to stop.

Andy---Whut'd she say?

John---She said she would take me into Court. I told her she would take me nowhere, and she struck me.

Andy---Wid whut?

John---At that time she was sweeping.

Andy---Well, a broom can't hurt much----dat straw sort-a brush oveh yo' head.

John---But she turns it around.

Andy---Oh.

John---Well anyway Andy, I want you to know dat I'm sorry dat me an' you have had dese little arguments and I want you to know dat I'm willing to do whutever I can to be friendly.

Andy---Oh, don't worry 'bout dat.

Telephone rings.

John---Well, maybe dat's Amos calling.

Andy---Did yo' eveh git so dat yo' hate to answeh de telephone?

John---I feel de same way when de telephone rings at de lunch room.

Andy---Well, heah goes. I KNOW who I hope it ain't. I'll reskies my voice---- (phone) Hello-o-o----yes----- (to natural voice) Just a minute, just a minute--

John---Whut's de matter?

Andy---I think it's yo' wife.

John---Well. I'm not going to talk to her.

Andy---You better say sumpin' 'cause she's li'ble to come oveh heah if you don't. She knows you're heah---she must-a seed yo' come in heah.

John---Well, I would ruther take a beating than do it but I guess I've gotta do it. (phone) Hello----now, just a minute--- I'm not leaving my wife and children alone to

starve----well, you run me out of the house, didn't you?---
--Well, GET a policeman----

Andy---Oh me----well, I ain't so bad off.

John---(phone) Well, I'm not coming home an' have you throw things at me----I know, you say you won't do it but when I git in dere we have an argument an' you try to strike me---
--well now, wait a minute dear, whut's de use o' cryin' over de telephone?

Andy---Dey all do dat.

John---Well now dear, just a minute---yes dear----yes dear---
---well, will you please stop crying?-----well, I'll come home.

Andy---Yeh, when dey staht cryin' you gotta give in.

John---(phone) Alright dear----alright dear----goodbye.

Andy---Is she cryin' on de telephone?

John---Yes, she's crying until she sees me an' then she'll go crazy. She kin change quicker dan any woman in de world. I've seen her throw a potato at me with tears in her eyes.

Andy---You goin' over dere huh?

John---Dat's about all I can do Andy.

Andy---Tell me dis---'course, I don't wanna know nuthin' dat you don't wanna tell me, but how is Madam Queen gittin' 'long?

John---Well, she's up around de house--an' she goin' to open up her beauty shop next week, I think. Her doctor says dat she kin go back to work again an' I think she needs de money.

Andy---Is she still mad wid me?

John---Yes, she told me that she was going to court on de 23rd o' dis month, I believe. She says she's going to get you if it's the last thing she does.

Andy---I guess she's still mad at me den, ain't she?

John---Oh yes, an' her sister is telling her to do it.

Andy---Yeh, I guess dey both afteh me.

John---Well, heah's Amos. Come in Amos.

Andy---Well.

Amos---I just left de lunch room brother Crawford.
Lightnin' say dat you was comin' over dere.

John---Yes, I'm going over there in about 15 minutes. I'm going home first.

Amos---How's ev'ything at home?

Andy---He just talked to his wife on de telephone---she called him up heah, wanted him to come back home.

John---Well boys, I want you to know one thing, dat going over dere now is just like going over the top of the trenches. Only I would feel a little safer going over the top of the trenches.

Andy---Well, good luck to yo'.

Amos---Yeh, good luck.

John---Yes, I wish myself good luck. See yo' later boys. So long.

Andy---So long.

Amos---So long---don't fo'git to go over to de lunch room after yo' finish fightin'.

Andy---Well Amos, afteh thinkin' ev'ything oveh, I ain't so bad off afteh all, is I?

Amos---No, I guess he has a time of it alright.

Andy---De thing I gotta do is stop worryin'---den I'll be alright.

Amos---Well, ain't nuthin' you kind do till de 23rd of de month--till de trial come up, kin yo'?

Andy---No, dats all I KIN do--I gotta wait till my lawyeh git back heah an' tell me whut I gotta say to de judge an' all dat stuff. Yo' know dey goin' cross-rezamin' me an' all dat bizness. I'd like to git dem lawyehs tied up in a knot in de Cou't room.

Amos---Well, de thing fo' you to do is to stay out of a knot yo'self. Don't worry 'bout gittin' de lawyers in one.

Andy---By de way, a man was in heah dis mornin' from a newspapeh an' ast me a lot o' questions.

Amos---Did yo' tell him?

Andy---We got to talkin'----I told him de whole bizness but I told him not to say nuthin' 'bout it to nobody.

Amos---Whut yo' mean yo' told him de whole bizness?

Andy---Well, we got to talkin'----he was one o' dem friendly fellows--- he act like he felt sorry fo' me, so I start tellin' him.

Amos---Whut did yo' tell him?

Andy---Well, we got to talkin' an' he KNEW 'bout it, yo' see, an' he say dat he wanna git MY side o' de story 'cause people think dat I is wrong.

Amos---You didn't tell him all your secrets, did yo'?

Andy---I told him ev'vything he ast me. He says dat I is right. I told him how Madam Queen used to cry on my shouldeh, an' I say "Kin you remagin' now dat she is suin' me afteh cryin' on my shouldeh?"

Amos---You told him all dat huh?

Andy---I told him to keep it quiet though. I don't think he goin' tell nobody.

Amos---No, he'll just let a few thousand people read about it.

Andy---Whut you mean?

Amos---Well, whut yo' think he come over here fo', to feel sorry fo' yo'?

Andy---Dat man ain't goin' print all dat stuff I told him, is he? I told him 'bout kissin' her goodnight an' ev'vything.

Amos---You' told him dat too huh?

Andy---He ain't goin' print all DAT stuff, I hope.

Amos---I kind see de headlines in de paper now, "Rose pedals Andy, de great lover, sued fo' \$25,000."

Andy---Well, wait a minute, let's find dat man.

Amos---Now wait a minute. You can't do nuthin' 'bout it now. Git in de taxicab an' start drivin' dat around an' find some money.

Andy---Yeh, dat's right, it's my turn to drive dat thing, ain't it.

Amos---An' it's goin' be yo' turn fo' 2 days. I'm goin' to do a little restin' now myself.

Telephone rings.

Andy---Answeh dat, an' if dat's Sadie, I'll talk to her--- but if it's her mama I don't wanna talk.

Amos---(phone) Hello----oh hello Kingfish---no I ain't---- 'TIS HUH?---- uh-huh----Alright, I'll git one right away--- thank yo' Kingfish- --goodbye.

Andy---He wanted to know if we is seed de front page of de afternoon paper. Dey call you de Great Lover.

Andy---You ain't foolin' me, is yo'?

Amos---If I was yo' lawyeh, I believe I'd sue yo'---or stay in Albany, I don't know which.