Tues. Jan. 6, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY" by Correll & Gosden No. 870

Andy has been criticized by practically all his friends for the way in which he broke his engagement to Madam Queen but now the remarks that are made to him have finally gotten under his skin and he has decided to stand up for his rights. Still afraid to go out of his room we now find him sitting on the side of his bed talking to Amos who has proven to be his only friend at this time. Here they are:--

Amos---It's de way you think, dat's de trouble---you let yo'self git DOWN in de dumps.

Andy---But brotheh, I'm gittin' UP in de dumps now, an' pretty soon I goin' be OUT de dumps. Ev'ybody pointin' dere fingeh at me an' sayin' "Dere goes dat robbeh" or sumpin'---an' if I don't wanna marry some gal dat is MY bizness. Smith & Smith write me a letteh to see dem on no lateh dan January de 10th.

Amos---Well, if I was you, I would kind-a look after dat--see whut's wrong anyway. You know dey is lawyers.

Andy---Well, dey kin jump in de Harlem Riveh or de Hudson Riveh or any riveh dey wanna jump in. Ain't nobody by de name o' Smith goin' botheh me, or Smith & Smith, or five Smiths.

Amos---I hear somebody comin' down de hall---I think it's de brother- in-law, He said he was gonna drop by heah to see yo' a minute.

Andy---Don't git him to start no argument wid me---I'm just tippin yo' off.

Amos---Ain't none o' my bizness.

Knock on door.

Amos---Who is it?

King---(in distance) De Kingfish.

Andy---Oh--oh.

Amos---Well, come in Kingfish.

King---Hello Amos. Andy, I see you is still hidin' after doin' yo' funny tricks.

Andy---(mad) I don't feel so good today Kingfish.

King---Well, I went down to de taxicab office to see you an' dere was nobody dere so I walked over to de lunch room an' Brother Crawford tells me dat you would be at home, an' as far as he is rescerned you could stay dere.

Amos---Well, looks like ev'body's kind-a hoppin' on him now Kingfish. Don't be too hard on him.

King---Well Andy, I just wanna tell yo' dat my wife is still mad wid yo' an' she will never it over de idea of you bustin' up her party, an' I don't like it. I don't like de way you is actin' 'bout a lot o' things.

Andy---Well now listen Kingfish, lemme tell YOU sumpin'.

King---I ain't finished wid you yet.

Andy---An' I ain't started on you yet.

King---Well, lemme tell you one thing Andy---

Andy---I don't wanna heah it! I'se gittin' sick an' tired o' ev'ybody jumpin' on me 'bout sumpin' dat's my own bizness. You come 'round heah all yeah givin' me dat brotheh stuff 'bout de great fraternity, but soon as a brotheh git in a jam, where is yo'? I'LL tell yo' where you is---you is hangin' 'round de treasury seein' whut you kin find.

King---Do you know dat you is speakin' to de Kingfish?

Andy---I don't care if you IS de Kingfish. I'm goin' tell you dat I don't want you hop on me no mo'. If I don't wanna marry Madam Queen, dat's MY bizness. I told yo' dat I was sorry dat Madam Queen busted up your party 'cause I told her while I was at yo' house. If you think I goin' buy you some mo' vases fo' de vases dat somebody else broke, you is crazy.

Amos---Don't let's have no argument now.

Andy---Wait a minute Amos---let's get dis thing settled now. I wanna git SUMPIN' settled.

King---No brother kin talk to de Kingfish de way you is speakin' to me.

Andy---Well den, git out o' heah if yo' don't wanna heah it.

Amos---Wait a minute---don't let's have no fight in heah.

Andy---An' anotheh thing, you want me to pay fo' vases dat somebody else broke. If you want me to write you a letteh about it I will, but I kin tell yo' right now if yo' wanna know it dat I ain't goin' pay fo' it. I is tired o' payin' fo' ev'ything, or makin' a reposit on ev'ything.

King---Well, I'm tellin' you Andy, you will talk to my wife.

Andy---Well, I'll talk to her, an' while I'se talkin' to her, I'll tell her dat de times you told her dat you was wid me at night you was out playin' cards.

King---Well-a---maybe we kin settle dis thing some way widout you talkin' to her.

Amos---Well let's stop arguin' now an' call it a day.

Andy---I don't staht no argument wid him----but I don't want you hoppin' on me no mo' Kingfish 'cause brotheh, dat's MY bizness. I ain't neveh seed so many people befo' in my life worryin' 'bout whut I kin do. I'll talk to yo' wife, I'll tell her.

King---(softening) Well brotheh Andy, fo'git it.

Andy---YOU fo'git it. I'll tell yo' wife plenty if you want ME to talk wid her.

Amos---Well now, let's fo'git de whole bizness heah now an' be friends like we was. Where yo' goin' Kingfish?

King---Well boys, I gotta git on down at de lodge an' see if we got enough books an' all dat stuff fo' some o' de brothehs to read. I gotta look out fo' de boys.

Amos---Well, see yo' later Kingfish.

Andy---(mad) So long.

King---So long boys---remember dat we is all brothers in dat great fraternity de Mystic Knights of de Sea.

Andy---(after pause) Dere goes dat brotheh stuff.

Amos---Well, you got HIM told, didn't yo'?

Andy---I got him told an' I'll tell him again.

Amos---Well, I guess he goin' stop worryin' yo' now.

Andy---I'm goin' out dis house tomorrow an' ev'ybody dat come to me an' staht talkin' to me, I'm goin' tell 'em de same thing I told him. (to himself) Smith & Smith write ME a letteh---dey wanna talk to me.

Amos---Well, dat's one thing I think yo' ought to take care of.

Andy---Madam Queen's gram'ma write me a letteh. Lemme tell yo' sumpin' Amos, dat'd be de worst thing I could eveh do is marry Madam Queen. I been thinkin' de whole thing oveh.

Amos---I 'gree wid yo'---yo' better off.

Andy---De arguments we is done had befo' we is married---whut would we do AFTEH we is married---argue ALL de time, an' she find fault wid me all de time.

Amos---De thing I don't like about her, she talks about yo' right in front o' ev'ybody else---Andy don't do dis, an' Andy don't do dat.

Andy---Well, I done ev'ything I could fo' her. She kept me broke ALL de time. She say she have somebody oveh fo' suppeh, wanna know if I wouldn't like to come, an' when I tell her yeh, I know zackly whut I gittin' into. I'm sendin' myself to de butcher shop to git some po'k chops fo'de suppeh.

Amos---Oh, I know you spent money on her.

Andy---An' DEN, some day she say to me "How would you like to have a nice home mande lamb stew, an' have dinneh at de house tonight?" I'd say "I like to have a lamb stew," an' if I come dere to de house to dinneh widout de lamb, dere wouldn't be no stew.

Amos---Well, I'd take care o' Smith & Smith---see whut dey want---den I'd just fo'git about it.

Andy---Far as I is rescerned, it's a closed accident.

Amos---Well, I wanna see yo' pull yo'self together now an' do some work. Fo'git about Sadie Blake fo' a while.

Andy---You is right. Dat's whut I GOIN' do too. An' if dese

brothehs 'round heah wanna look at me out de corneh of dey're eye an' say "dere he goes" let 'em look.

Amos---Wait a minute---I heah somebody comin' down de hall. Sounds like brotheh Crawford's walk.

Andy---Dere's anotheh one dat's been hoppin' on me---an' DIS time I ain't goin' git undeh de bed.

Knock on door.

Amos---Who is it?

John---(in distance) Brother Crawford.

Amos---Just a second. Come in.

John---Hello Amos----well, I see we have the hide-away with us here.

Andy---And I'm tellin' YOU I don't feel good.

John---I have made up the report Amos for the stuff that we're to order and here it is all on this piece o' paper if you wanna put it in your pocket.

Amos---Thank you brother Crawford.

John---Well Andy, I suppose you know that my sister-in-law is still sick in bed. Her heart is fast and her blood pressure is very high.

Andy---Yeh, I know it. Ev'ybody I know is told me.

Amos---Where you goin' now brother Crawford?

John---Well, I'm going to see my wife. She's very unhappy on account of you Andy. And I think you ought to be ashamed of yourself.

Andy---Well now, listen. One mo' word out o' you an' I'm goin' to take de back o' my hand an' knock your teeth out wid it. You is been sayin' a lot o' things to me dat I don't like, an' JUST ONE MO' THING an' I'm goin' pop you right on de head. You comin' 'round heah wid dat high voice tellin' me dat I is dis an' I is dat, an' dat you wife is so unhappy. When I look at you I kin see why. If I had to look at you all day I'd be unhappy too.

Amos---Don't let's start no argument now.

Andy---Wait a minute Amos. Listen brotheh Crawford---an' by de way, I glad you ain't a REAL brotheh o' mine. I don't wanna heah no mo' out of yo'. An' if you think I is a blockhead, take a look in de lookin' glass an' you'll see a blockhead.

John---Do you realize what you're saying to me?

Andy---Yeh, I know zackly whut I sayin', an' I don't want no back-talk from yo' NOW. Just 'cause you got stuck wid ONE o' de sistehs, dat ain't no sign I gotta git stuck wid de otheh one, an' if I don't wanna marry Madam Queen dat's MY bizness an' NOT yo's, an' keep dat big mouth o' yo's shut. Now, git out o' heah.

John---I will see you later Amos.

Amos---So long.

Andy---Now, bring on Smith & Smith, an' de whole Smith fam'ly.