Thurs. Jan. 8th, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY" by Correll & Gosden No. 872

Andy and brother Crawford are again on speaking terms and this morning at a meeting in the taxicab office Amos was successful in getting both Andy and the brother-in-law to shake hands and forget the past. As the scene opens now we find Amos and Andy in the kitchen of the lunch room. Andy insists that inventory be taken as of January the first. The short order cook and Lightning have gone and the lunch room is closed for the day. Here they are:--

Amos---If brother Crawford is comin' back, I wish he'd come on back an' let's git dis thing over wid. Heah we is in de middle of de night tryin' to take inventory.

Andy---Well, dis is de only time yo' KIN take inventory.

Amos---Why can't yo' take it in de day time.

Andy---Well 'spose we counted de eggs in de day time--somebody walked in an' ordeh a egg sandwich, so we take one o' dem eggs an' eat it, wouldn't we, an' we'd be one egg short---dat would mess up ev'ything.

Amos---Yeh, but dese eggs dat we got in de ice box now ain't goin' be heah tomorrow.

Andy---Listen Amos, I done talked to enough bookkeepehs in my life to know whut I'se doin'. Dis inventory is as of an' when, January de fust.

Amos---Yeh, but we didn't have dese eggs January de first.

Andy---Well, who said we is?

Amos---You is.

Andy---Is whut?

Amos---SAID we is.

Andy---Alright Amos. You just fo'git ev'ything an' lemME hadle it.

Amos---Well, whut is we goin' count heah---ev'ything we got in de place?

Andy---When yo' take inventory Amos, yo' count ev'ything. Now, let's see, we kin start back heah in de kitchen.

Amos---How is we goin' work it?

Andy---Well, if brotheh Crawford eveh gits heah, we could start de thing an' he could mark it down an' me an' you call it out---or he could call it an' you could mark it an' I could superize ev'ything.

Amos---Well, he ought to be heah in a minute. He had to go home---his wife telephoned him an' said de doctor was dere to see Madam Queen an' left a subscription dere an' he had to take it to de drug store.

Andy---Whut is de latest REpo'ts on de ravin' beauty oveh dere?

Amos---I ain't talked to him 'bout it.

Andy---Well, I goin' show yo' sumpin' dat I just got today. Heah 'tis right heah.

Amos---Another letter?

Andy---Anotheh letteh from Smith & Smith. "Dear Sir"---dere 'tis, an' I know dey want me dear sir 'bout nuthin'. Den it say heah "We have no REply to our recent letteh advising you or your c-o-u-n- s-e-l."

Amos---Whut's dat?

Andy---"You or yo' c-o-u-n-s-e-l"---dat last part is sell---maybe he's sellin' sumpin'.

Amos---No, I don't think he's sellin' nuthin'.

Andy---Well anyway he says he ain't had no REply "to our REcent letteh advising you or yo'"---whut-yo'-call-'em--"to git in touch wid us. Derefore we are sending this letteh re-g-i-s-t-e-r-e-d"--- re-GIS-ta-ed, "an' once mo' we are telling you to git in touch wid us on or befo' January 10th. Yo's truly--M. Smith of Smith & Smith."

Amos---One thing I don't understand, is how he's sendin' de letter.

Andy---Well, dere's de word right dere, re-GIS-ta-ed. Dere's de envelope---got a extry ten cent stamp on it an' de mailman had me to sign a little red card.

Amos---Well, I don't know what to tell yo' Andy. I'd go on over dere to see him though. Andy---Wait a minute, I heah somebody unlockin' de front do'. See who'tis. Amos---(in distance) Dere's brother Crawford. (yells) Come on back heah brotheh Crawford, we in de kitchen. Andy---Don't say nuthin' to him 'bout dis but I cert'ny would like to know whut's goin' on an' whut dis man wants. John---Well, I had to do a little errand for my wife---had to go to the drug store to git some medicine for Madam Queen. Andy---How is she? John---She's no better. Doesn't rest well, and the household is very unhappy. Amos---Well, whut is we goin' do now? John---Yes, I would like to know what your idea is too Andy. Andy---Well now, heah's de thing. Ev'vy yeah we gotta take inventory 'cause dat's in de law. John---What law are you talking about? Amos---Yeh, whut law? Andy---De inventory law. Amos---Oh. Andy---Whut you mean OH? Amos---Just plain oh---I just say OH. John---I don't know of any inventory law that says we HAVE to take inventory. Andy---How 'bout de income tax? John---Well, what does the income tax have to do with inventory? Andy---Well, in de fust place-a----John---Answer my question.

Andy---Well now, if we goin' staht a argument 'bout de thing, I'd just as soon not take it, I don't care.

John---Well, answer me this Andy, is it records you want?

Andy---You mean to play on a phonograph?

Amos---We ain't gittin' nowhere de way we goin' heah.

John---I'm trying to get Andy to make up his mind what he's trying to do. I'm willing to go ahead with whatever he wants done but I would like to know just why and wherefore.

Andy---Well, WHY is because ev'ybody do it, an' wherefore is right heah.

John---Well, let's go ahead.

Amos---Yeh, let's git started heah.

Andy---Heah's a piece o' papeh an' a pencil brother Crawford. Now, we'll call off de stuff an' you write it down. Me an' Amos'll do de callin'.

John---Alright, let's hurry up an' git it over with. Start calling.

Andy---Alright---one stove.

Amos---One ice box.

Andy---A sink full o' dishes.

John---Just a minute, just a minute. Remember that I am writing this down, and I never did write very fast. I write plain but not fast.

Andy---Well, how far is yo' got up to now?

John---Well, up to now I've got the "t" in de stove.

Andy---It ain't NO t in de stove---de short ordeh cook threw all de tea away dat we didn't use.

John---I mean de letter t.

Amos---Well after yo' get de stove down, take de ice box down.

Andy---Whut yo' mean take 'em down? Whut's de matteh wid 'em?

Amos---I mean after he writes it down.

Andy---Dis is a fine inventory we takin'.

John---Alright, I have the stove---Ice box is next. I-c-e---b-o-x---ice box.

Andy---De dishes in de sink. Dere dey is all piled up in de dish pan.

Amos---Well, wait a minute. If we goin' count ev'ything, yo' just can't say dishes. See how many's dere.

Andy---Well alright Amos, you count dem, an' I'll count de chairs an' tables---stuff like dat. One table---

Amos---Wait a minute, YOU started on dem dishes, now YOU count 'em.

Andy---I ain't goin' put my hand in dat dish wateh fo' nobody. Count all dem dishes an' knives an' fawks.

John---Well, whut must I put down?

Amos---Well, as far as I is rescerned, you kin put de pencil down.

Andy---Now, wait a minute---we ain't gittin' nowhere like dis.

John---Well now boys, let's git together here and see if we can't count every little thing because if we're going to take inventory we gotta do it right.

Amos---Dat's whut I say.

Andy---Well alright Amos, let's me an' you work together.

Amos---Well, where do we wanna work now?

Andy---Well, I'll do whuteveh you say do.

Amos---Well, where must we start brother Crawford?

John---Well, we're going to count the food so why don't you open the ice box and count everything in dere.

Andy---A good idea---come on.

Amos---Alright, come on---let's start on dis side right heah. I know dat dere's two dozen eggs right dere. Andy---Put down 2 dozen eggs.

- John---Two dozen eggs.
- Andy---One half of a ham.

Amos---Yeh, dat's half of a ham.

Andy---Dat's a good lookin' ham too, ain't it?

John---Yes, I'm very fond of ham.

Amos---Dat IS a pretty ham alright.

Andy---Boy, I could eat a ham sandwich right now.

John---I could too Andy.

Amos---Dat IS a good lookin' ham alright.

Andy---Whut yo' say we eat a ham sandwich.

John---Let's all of us have a nice ham sandwich.

Amos---Suits me. Heah 'tis.

Andy---Yo' know boys, afteh thinkin' it oveh, we ain't gotta take no inventory, I don't believe. Boy, whut a ham.