

Sat. Feb. 14, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
Correll & Gosden
No. 904.

Andy worked in the lunch room as short order cook from 6 in the morning until 2 P. M. when he informed Brother Crawford that he would have to go to the taxicab office and take care of that business for a while. Amos was out all morning with the taxicab and as the scene opens now we find Andy sitting at the desk in the taxicab office, having just opened the day's mail which consisted of one circular letter and three comic valentines addressed to him. Amos is just entering with a small package under his arm. Here they are:--

ANDY STARTS

Andy---(to himself) I ain't goin' stand fo' it--I won't stand fo' it. (mad to Amos) Well, hello Amos, come in heah.

Amos---Well, whut you doin' talkin' to yo'self?

Andy---Come in heah Amos! I is reached de end o' my rope--- I goin' sue ev'ybody in de world fo' salt an' bat'try.

Amos---Now wait a minute--wait a minute now---don't git recited. Whut's de matter?

Andy---I come down heah an' open up de mail an' dere it is--one circle letteh an' 3 valentines dat's makin' fun of de president of a comp'ny an' a owneh of anotheh comp'ny---I goin' git a policeman an' sue ev'ybody right now.

Amos---Where is de valentines---lemme see 'em.

Andy---I'se 'shamed to let anybody look at 'em----'cept you. Lookit dat one.

Amos---Dat's a dog alright. Whut dey call yo'?----de heartbreaker.

Andy---Dat's whut it say on top o' de pitcheh dere.

Amos---An' look at yo' pitcher dere, wid dem hearts flyin' out yo' head. Dat's funny alright, ain't it?

Andy---Read whut it say down de bottom.

Amos---Say dere "You hand out a lot o' bunk, dey say----But now, you see, it doesn't pay----For a wife, you wanted to take her----You think dat you is some heart breaker." Den somebody done writ down dere Madam Queen.

Andy---I'se regusted. I goin' git whoever sent me dat fo' salt an' bat'try, or sumpin'.

Amos---You don't know who sent it to yo'.

Andy---Whut you mean, I don't know?

Amos---I just mean you don't know who sent it to yo'. Ev'ybody sends out dem funny valentines.

Andy---An' look at dis one. Heah's one dat somebody drewed wid a pencil by hand.

Amos---Whut's dat 'sposed to be?

Andy---Read it---dere 'tis.

Amos---Dat's yo' pitcher, ain't it?

Andy---Dat's whut it's 'sposed to be. Dey even drewed a knot on my head.

Amos---It say down at de bottom of de pitcher "A big bizness man, wid a knot on his head---but don't worry, it ain't his brains poppin' out."

Andy---Now, dere you is. I goin' call up my lawyeh---hand me de telephone.

Amos---Whut's de use o' callin' him 'bout a valentine?

Andy---Look how de thing is signed---Madam Queen. Is she sendin' me dem things? Dat ain't her hand writin'.

Amos---No she ain't sent 'em to yo'. Somebody playin' a joke on yo'.

Andy---An' dere's de last one.

Amos---Yeh, dat's a dog too, ain't it? Somebody drewed dat one wid a pencil.

Andy---Read what dat say.

Amos---"To Andrew Brown, de great lover. Thinks he is a big bizness man but ev'ybody else thinks he's a fat head." Signed Madam Queen. Somebody playin' a joke on yo' son.

Andy---I goin' sue 'em. Dat's whut I goin' do.

Amos---If you do, yo' crazy.

Andy---I ain't been so mad in my life. Heah I is, in a picklement an' ev'ybody makin' fun o' me. I'd like to know who send dem things.

Amos---Well, I just got sumpin' dat's kind-a nice.

Andy---Whut you got in de package dere?

Amos---I'll show it to yo' heah. Aunt Lillian called up an' ast me to drop by de house dere. See, I sent Aunt Lillian some flowers an' sent Ruby a box o' candy shaped like a heart, so heah's whut I got---two neckties, ain't dey pretty? One red an' one blue, an' two cards in dere. Aunt Lillian say on her card "Happy Valentine's Day---Aunt Lillian," an' Ruby say on her card heah "To my Valentine---from Ruby---I love you." Ain't dat sweet?

Andy---Yeh. You is betteh off dan I is.

Amos---Yo' know Ruby do such sweet things now an' I just can't help but bein' in love wid her. She went out an' bought me dese neckties.

Andy---I ain't heard NUTHIN' from Sadie, but I cert'ny is done heerd sumpin' from somebody else. Look at dem pitchehs.

Amos---Well, it ain't no use to git mad 'bout 'em.

Andy---But ain't nobody goin' do dat to me.

Amos---Well, whut is yo' goin' do 'bout it?

Andy---Whut KIN I do 'bout it?

Amos---Ain't nuthin' you kin do but laugh it off, son.

Andy---Who started dis valentine's day anyway? Sendin' crazy pitchehs to somebody an' makin' 'em mad.

Amos---Wait a minute---heah come Brother Crawford. Why ain't he at de lunch room. Come in brotheh Crawford.

Andy---Well, hello brother Crawford.

John---Well boys, I was at de lunch room a while ago an' my wife phoned fo' me to come home, so I went home an' we've had another argument.

Andy---Whut's de matteh now?

John---Well, it seems that Madam Queen has received a valentine showing a pitcher of an old maid, with her hair done up in knots on top of her head an' it's a lot of writing on there about, she was trying to get a husband an' couldn't do it, an' then in pencil on the bottom it says "You ought to be glad you didn't have a husband like your sister's got."

Amos---Well, dat IS funny, ain't it?

Andy---Yeh, dat's a mess.

John---An' de valentine is signed by Andrew Brown.

Andy---Whut yo' talkin' 'bout? Don't come 'round heah tellin' me de thing's signed by Andrew Brown.

John---My wife called me home an' told me that I should be ashamed to be in bizness with a man like you, and of course she wants me to kick you out.

Amos---Andy ain't sent dat, is yo' Andy?

Andy---NO I ain't sent dat. Whut you talkin' 'bout?

John---Well, whut am I going to do---my wife is unhappy, an' Madam Queen has sent the valentine to her lawyer M. Smith, of Smith & Smith.

Andy---Dere you is.

Amos---Well, Andy got some too---lookit here. Andy got dese three valentines--all three of 'em signed by Madam Queen.

John---Well, I can't help whut YOU get---I'm only telling you whut my wife gets. She's running up an' down de house like a crazy woman. She had her UMBrella in her hand---she wanted to come right over here an' talk to you.

Amos---Wid de UMBrella.

Andy---Tell her not to come oveh heah messin' wid no UMBrella wid me-- I'll git her fo' salt an' bat'try.

Amos---Well now, wait a minute----

John---Let me tell you the rest Amos. My wife is mad wid me too.

Andy---Well, she ALWAYS mad wid somebody, ain't she? She

ought to go in de madhouse.

John---Well, heah's whut happened to me. Somebody played a joke on me.

Andy---Lemme heah dis. I ain't laughed at nuthin' fo' a yeah.

Amos---Whut kind o' joke, brother Crawford?

John---Somebody had a little box o' candy, 'bout a quarter of a pound, an' said to me "Here is some candy for you, so I thought about my wife being unhappy, so I thought I would like to take her the candy for valentine's day---she's crazy 'bout candy. So I gave her the candy an' went back to the lunch room.

Andy---Well, where is de joke?

John---Well, the joke is that my wife ate one piece of candy an' found out that the candy had red pepper in it. So I went home when she called me an' she started.

Andy---An' when she stahts, she stahts, don't she?

John---Well, she had 5 or 6 pieces o' candy in the palm of her hand. She says to me "John, eat this!"

Amos---She MADE yo' eat it?

John---Well, she said, "Eat it" an' I put it in my mouth an' started chewing. Den I said "It tastes kind-a hot sweetheart." She says "Open your mouth an' let me see it," an' as I opened my mouth, she took the other candy an' jammed it in my mouth, an' with a skillet in one hand an' a umbrella in de other, she stood over me, an' MADE me eat dat candy.

Andy---Dat is a mess, ain't it? Now, dere's married life fo' yo'.

Amos---Did yo' eat de candy?

John---Whut else could I do?

Andy---Yeh, dat is sumpin'----valentine's day.

John---Now, she tells me dat I must get you to apologize for sending such a valentine to Madam Queen.

Andy---Well, YOU know I ain't sent de thing.

Amos---Dis heah thing's turned out to be a mess, ain't it?

John---Well, I don't feel well---I'm full of hot candy.

Andy---An' I is mad.

Amos---Why don't yo'-all buy a nice box of candy an' each one of yo' give brother Crawford's wife a nice box of candy.

John---My wife told me dat if I ever brought candy home again she would hit me over the head wid a chair, an' de largest chair we have.

Andy---Well now listen, I'm goin' take my stand---I ain't goin' repologize to nobody, an' I'm goin' tell ev'ybody sumpin' right now.

Amos---Wait a minute---heah comes brother Crawford's wife across de street.

John---RUN FO' YO' LIVES!

Andy---WAIT A MINUTE! LEMME GIT OUT O' HEAH!

Amos---(in distance) Awa---awa---awa----