**TILLIE**

By the way, Dolly. Why don't you move out to Brooklyn? Harlem has gotten to be such a cesspool of nobodies.

**DOLLY**

Oh, I'm holding my ground on Strivers Row.

**TILLIE**

Why the hoi polloi has invaded and ruined Harlem.

**DOLLY**

True, we all live in the same area, but we don't travel in the same circle.

**TILLIE**

You may, but what about Cobina?

**DOLLY**

My daughter never associates with anyone without my approval.

**TILLIE**

Then what was she doing at the benefit party at the Savoy Ballroom last week — slumming?

**DOLLY**

I tell you, we did not participate. I purchased tickets, but when I found out the affair was unrestricted, I gave my tickets to the grocery boy.

**TILLIE**

I could have sworn I saw that child with some moonfaced boy — looking as brown and broke as Haile Selassie.

**DOLLY**

And what were you doing there?
TILLIE
Only to cover the event for my newspaper. My social reporter was ill because she didn't want to become a mother. But her ordeal was nothing compared to those nobodies. That awful Dr’ Davis swung me around doing the Atomic Flop.

DOLLY
Oh — you’re too rigid.

TILLIE
Will he be here tonight?

DOLLY
Of course, he and his wife.

TILLIE
I'll join you for a headache when they arrive.

DOLLY
Listen, I'm having a debutante party — not a jamboree.

TILLIE
If it's all you say it will be, then I'll carry it in the front page of the Black Dispatch next week.

DOLLY
Which will be far better than this week's headline — "Three in Bed Causes Divorce."

TILLIE
People like dirt — and I believe in digging deep into it for them.

DOLLY
You should elevate their readership.

TILLIE
What else is there to print besides news about these charitable affairs! If someone is born, marries, or dies, he's given a benefit. Only other event is news about the antics of these dizzy debs.

**DOLLY**

Charity is for the devil's poor. Society is for God's chosen few. Debs do silly things, mixing society and charity. But they aren't half as bad as these roue widows clinging to these chippy boys.

**TILLIE**

Er — er — well a modern woman must have an escort.

**DOLLY**

Be thankful that you still have your reputation.

**TILLIE**

Reputation is only what your worst enemy thinks!