

Mon. Jan. 12, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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No. 875

Saturday afternoon, Andy, accompanied by Amos, called on Attorney Smith of Smith & Smith. Andy was informed that Madam Queen, Smith's client, is suffering from a broken heart caused by the action of Andy refusing to marry her at the last moment. As the scene opens now we find the two boys in their taxicab office. Andy is much worried. Here they are:--

Amos---Well, you ain't goin' he'p yo'self none by just sittin' dere an' just mopin' 'round. De thing fo' you to do is git a lawyer.

Andy---You can't git no lawyer fo' \$8.00, an' dat's all I got, ain't it?

Amos---Well, you better do sumpin'. You heard whut de man told yo'.

Andy---He said he was goin' file me on a precipice.

Amos---Well, is you found out whut he's talkin' 'bout?

Andy---Well, I went to Pop Johnson an' ast him whut a precipice was an' he say to wait a minute, he'd look it up in de dictionary, an' in de dictionary dat it's a very high, steep cliff.

Amos---Well, he wants yo' to pay Madam Queen some money though, don't he?

Andy---Well, you heard whut he say 'bout Madam Queen---sich an' done give up ev'ything in life fo' me, an' den I acted like I is.

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

Andy---Whut KIN I do?--I gotta do sumpin'.

Amos---Well, if I was you I'd git a lawyer.

Andy---Whut good is dat goin' do?

Amos---Well, de lawyer kin tell yo' whut de man's talkin' 'bout anyway.

Andy---I got a idea whut he's talkin' 'bout.

Amos---So is I. He said dat de laws of de United States would take care of little girls like Madam Queen when men like you said dey was goin' marry 'em an' den didn't do it.

Andy---I don't see how he git dat little girl stuff. If de law reads "little girl" dat ain't got nuthin' to do with Madam Queen.

Amos---Well---de way HE talked you is a mean man an' she is a little girl dat you is treatin' mean, an' he say dey kin git' yo' fo' it.

Andy---Den he gimme dat stuff 'bout settle out o' Cou't. Whut he talkin' 'bout?

Amos---He wants you to give Madam Queen some money.

Andy---Well, if I kin give her five or ten dollahs an' call ev'ything square, dat suit me alright.

Amos---He's talkin' 'bout big money.

Andy---Whut kind he talkin' 'bout? I hope he don't 'spect me to give her no hundred dollahs or nuthin' like dat.

Amos---Well, I might be wrong, de way I got de thing figgered I think he talkin' 'bout bigger money dan dat.

Andy---Wait a minute, heah come de Kingfish.

Amos---De Kingfish might be able to he'p yo'. He knows a lot o' people 'round town---he might know a lawyer.

Andy---Well, come in brotheh Kingfish.

Amos---Hello Kingfish.

King---Well boys, how is yo'?

Andy---I just fair to middlin'. I don't b'lieve I'se even middlin'.

Amos---Andy's kinda down.

King---You ain't seed my wife or nuthin', is yo' Andy?

Andy---No, dat ain't whut's got me down. I ain't seed her.

King---Well, I thought maybe yo' run into her on de street or sumpin' because she kin git yo' down as quick as

anything I know.

Amos---No, Andy got sumpin' else on his mind.

King---Whut is it?

Amos---Well Andy kin tell yo' if he wanna---ain't none o' my bizness--- I just tryin' to he'p him wid it.

King---Well, brother Andy, if you wanna tell de Kingfish whut yo' trouble is, if I kin he'p yo', I will, 'cause we is all brothers, yo' know, an' we wanna he'p each other.

Andy---Well, I tell yo' Kingfish, I had a letteh from a man by de name o' Smith of Smith & Smith---dey is ATto-neys at law---dey is lawyehs.

King---Whut seemed to be de trouble?

Andy---Well, we went oveh dere---I took Amos wid me so he could learn sumpin' 'bout de law bizness, yo' see---I didn't know whut it was an' I walked in his office willin' to be friends an' ev'ything---he stahted a argument.

Amos---He didn't start no argument---he just got yo' told.

Andy---Well, he stood up an' staht wavin' his arms 'round--look like he was tryin' to staht a fight or sumpin'----pointin' his finge at me.

Amos---He got you told alright, I know dat much.

King---Whut did he say?

Andy---Well, he staht out sayin' dat he had a clee-ent, or a client or sumpin', an' his clee-ent was Madam Queen.

King---Oh---Madam Queen's lawyer huh?

Andy---Yeh, an' a tough one too,

Amos---Tell him whut de man say to yo'.

Andy---Well, de man stahted out by sayin' dat Madam Queen was sick in bed, done give up ev'ything in her life---den he point his finge at me an' say "All on account o' you."

King---Well, whut did he say 'bout it?

Amos---He said plenty, I know dat much.

Andy---He say dat if we wanted to settle dis thing out o'

Cou't, he'll do it, but if I didn't wanna do it dat he'll take steps in de Cou't room, or walk 'round de Cou't room or sumpin'. He say de laws of de U-nited States could make me pay her fo' ev'ything she done give up.

King---Sound like breach o' promise.

Amos---I don't know whut it sound like but dat man mean bizness.

Andy---Oh yeh, he was mad alright.

King---Well Andy, whut is Madam Queen done give up?

Andy---Well, one thing I know she done give up---

Amos---Whut's dat?

Andy---Since I been takin' her out she done give up eatin' dem sandwiches at home an' she's eatin' meat wid me.

King---Yeh, dat sound bad to me Andy.

Amos---Oh, dat's sumpin' to worry 'bout alright.

King---Andy, de thing fo' you to do is to git a lawyer.

Andy---I gotta git sumpin'.

Amos---If yo' don't, yo' goin' to jail, look like to me.

Andy---Tell me dis Kingfish, I been kind-a figgerin' dis thing oveh an' I feel like maybe I ought to git a lawyeh too---de only thing is 'cordin to de sichiation dat I is in right now, I ain'y holdin' a lot o' money to be payin' no lawyeh, an' I was wonderin' if you knowed somebody dat I could talk to---some lawyeh---I could tell him whut to do an' he could do it fo' me widout gittin' me messed up in it.

Amos---You better let de lawyer tell you whut to do.

King---Now, wait a minute. I know a man dat you boys used to know too-- -dat was a doctor an' he do a little law work on de side---he's a smart man.

Andy---Who?

King---Henry Van Porter.

Andy---Oh--oh.

Amos---Don't git him.

Andy---No, I don't wanna mess wid Van Po'teh no mo'.

King---He's a high class man---he could he'p yo', yo' know--ev'ybody think he's sumpin' when dey see him. He got dat ribbon comin' down from his glasses---wears a white vest.

Andy---I know he make a imprint on ev'ybody, but I don't wanna git messed up wid him no' mo'---he don't like me.

Amos---Got anybody else in mind Kingfish?

King---Yeh, I got a man in mind if I could---dis man I got in mind---I wonder whut his name is---he don't belong to de lodge but if you could git him, you done won yo' case.

Andy---Whut case? I ain't got no case.

King---Whut I mean is, de man dat I got in mind is so good dat he neveh loses nuthin'.

Andy---Hot dog. Dat's de man I ought to git.

Amos---You need somebody good.

King---I don't even know de man's name, to tell yo' de truth---I just heerd ev'ybody talkin' 'bout him now an' den. My wife knows a gal dat needed a lawyer an' got dis man---he got ev'ything straightened out before you could bat yo' eye.

Andy---Think o' DAT man.

Amos---Dat sound good to me. Dat's whut yo' need Andy.

Andy---Boy, I gittin' all pepped up.

King---Wait a minute, I'll phone de wife. (phone) Hello---give me HARlem 7-6372---

Andy---Amos, dis will be de turnin' point---if I kin git dis smaht lawyeh dat he's talkin' 'bout den I ain't got nuthin' to worry 'bout.

King---Oh, dis is de greatest lawyer in Harlem---a go-gitter, deluxe.

Amos---Sounds good to me.

King---Wait a minute--(phone) Hello--hello honey, how is my little wife today?---well, I been thinkin' 'bout yo' all

day---(aside to boys) I got to lay a little on heah, she's mad wid me.

Andy---I know.

King---(phone) Listen honey, whut is de name o' dat lawyer dat is such a great lawyer dat gits ev'ything he goes after?----de one dat's got all de brains----Oh yeh, dat's right---alright honey---Oh, nuthin'. I'll tell yo' when I git home---see yo' later--- alright, goodbye. (to boys) De lawyer is a man by de name of M. Smith.

Andy---Oh--oh.

Amos---Awa----awa----