

Tues. Feb. 3, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"  
by  
Correll & Gosden  
No. 894

At a meeting of the officers at the lodge hall a financial statement was rendered by the Kingfish to the executive committee at which time it was discovered that \$160.00 was missing. Some time ago Andy was appointed chairman of the financial committee and it seems that Andy should account for the \$160. The committee demanded that Andy give them a statement in writing accounting for the funds. In the meantime the bump on Andy's head which was caused by Madam Queen's sister hitting him with an umbrella has caused him much pain and he is being urged by several of his friends to start action against her. As the scene opens we find Andy sitting at his desk in the taxicab office rubbing some salve on the bump as Amos enters. Here they are:--

Amos---Well, whut's de matter wid yo' head?

Andy---Whut's de MATTEH wid it? Yo' see dat knot on it, don't yo'? I'm puttin' some salve on it.

Amos---Is you been out wid de taxicab like I told yo'?

Andy---I been drivin' dat thing fo' 5 hours, an' if you wanna git GOOD an' shook up, drive dat thing fo' 5 hours. If you ain't got a headache when yo' start, you'll have one.

Amos---Well, whut is yo' doin' back heah?

Andy---Well, de salve fo' dis bump was heah, an' de man at de drug sto' told me to put it on dere ev'vy two-three hours. Not only dat, I'se mad. I been thinkin'.

Amos---'Bout whut?

Andy---Well, I was talkin' to a man today an' he told me dat 'cordin' to de law----yo' see, he knowed dat Madam Queen was suin' me, an' he say dat whut I ought to do is to start a suit on de counteh against Madam Queen's sisteh--den I have a counteh-suit, an' dat's zackly whut I goin' do.

Amos---Whut yo' mean, you goin' sue her sister fo' hittin' yo' wid a Umbrella?

Andy---I ain't goin' mess wid 'em, I tell yo' dat much---  
an' boy, when I sue 'em, dey goin' know dey're sued.

Amos---Well, you better talk to Lawyer Collins about dat  
'fore yo' do it---let him tell yo' whether yo' KIN do it.  
Why don't yo' call him up?

Andy---I IS done called him.

Amos---Whut'd he say?

Andy---Well--my lawyeh, who is lookin' out afteh me---  
'sposed to be by my side ev'vy minute an' all dat stuff, is  
gone to Albany again, an' I'se gotta find out from him if  
he is goin' to Albany or goin' to Andrew Brown. 'Spose a  
policeman come in heah---'stead o' me sayin' "Wait a  
minute, I'll git my lawyeh," I gotta tell de policeman my  
lawyeh's in Albany.

Amos---Well, he got bizness in Albany or he wouldn't go  
dere.

Andy---Well Amos, it look like to me dat de lawyeh would  
stay heah an' tend to his bizness wid all de trouble I is  
got.

Amos---By de way, whut is you goin' do 'bout dat \$160 dat  
dey is short down at de lodge hall?

Andy---Whut is I goin' do 'bout it? Whut is Lightnin' goin'  
do 'bout it?

Amos---Well, whut is he gotta do wid it?

Andy---Well, whut is I gotta do 'bout it?

Amos---You is de chairman of de financh committee, ain't  
yo?

Andy---And Lightnin's a waiteh in de lunch room, ain't he?

Amos---Well, whut is yo' drivin' at?

Andy---I is tryin' to tell yo' dat Lightnin', who is  
waitin' on de counteh oveh at de lunch room, knows as much  
about dat \$160 as I do.

Amos---Dey can't HOLD Lightnin' though---dey kin HOLD you.

Andy---Ev'ybody talkin' 'bout HOLDIN' me. Sumpin' goes  
wrong, dey goin' hold me----sumpin' else go wrong, dey

goin' hold me. If it snowed, dey goin' hold me----I gittin' sick an' tired of ev'ybody holdin' me, an' whut kin I do--my lawyeh's in Albany-- he's a pal. He is just de type dat would go to Albany to git out o' trouble. He's up dere havin' hisself a good time, an' his clee-ent is heah worryin'.

Amos---Well, I tell yo' one thing--his clee-ent's pardner is goin' stop worryin'.

Andy---Stop to think about it, it's a dis-regrace to ev'ything de way I is. De president of de comp'ny sittin' heah wid knots on his head. 'Spose I go down to de bank to borrow a thousan' dollahs. Whut would happen?

Amos---Dey would kick yo' right out.

Andy---No, I tell yo' whut would happen. Dey would look at my head wid a knot on it an' think I was tryin' to break into some sto', an' a policeman hit me. Heah I is, de president, wid a knot on my head.

Amos---Well, if you don't hurry up an' do sumpin' 'bout yo'self, you goin' be in a knot yo'self.

Andy---Don't worry, I got so much on my mind now dat my stomach is in one.

Amos---Whut is dat yo' got dere?

Andy---De Kingfish told me dat de ex-zeck committee DEManded dat I give 'em a REpo't so heah is a REpo't dat I is repaired fo' de committee.

Amos---'Bout de \$160?

Andy---Dis covehs ev'vything. I'll read it to yo', an' when dey git dis, dey'll know dey got sumpin'.

Amos---Alright, go ahead.

Andy---I staht out heah, I say "Ex-zeck committee of de lodge"---maybe I ain't got dat ex-zeck spelled right.

Amos---How yo' spell it?

Andy---E---double g-z-e-c-k. Ex-zeck.

Amos---De ex part is e-x----you got e-double g like egg.

Andy---Well, dey is all eggs to me---let it go.

Amos---Well, read de thing.

Andy---I staht out---"brothehs," an' dat's anotheh mistake, me callin' dose guys brothehs---dey think I got \$160 an' I call 'em brothehs---I'll scratch dat out.

Amos---Well, yo' might as well scratch out dat "egg" stuff too, 'cause I KNOW dat's wrong.

Andy---Wel, dey can't hold me fo' dat, kin dey?

Amos---Well, I don't know if dey kin HOLD yo' or not, but it ain't no use to make a fat-head out of yo'self any more dan you is.

Andy---Is you makin' fun o' dis bump on my head?

Amos---Alright Andy.

Andy---(soft) An' de lawyeh's in Albany. Alright Amos, now listen dis time---an' when I start out dis time, don't stop me even if I is wrong, 'cause I'd rutheh be wrong dan de way I is, or sumpin'.

Amos---Well, read it, an' I'll listen.

Telephone rings.

Andy---Dere you is.

Amos---Dere I is? It ain't fo' me.

Andy---Answeh dat, will yo'?

Amos---(phone) Hello---yesmam---yesmam, just a minute---

Andy---Tell her I is in confilence.

Amos---I already told her dat you was in de office.

Andy---Well, I is in confilence in de office.

Amos---Well, you tell her.

Andy---See who's callin', will yo'?

Amos---(phone) Hello---who is callin' Andy?---oh yeh---yeh, just a minute. (to Andy) Sadie Blake's mama---

Andy---(excited) Oh Amos, I fo'got to go oveh dere fo' suppeh---whut time is it?-

Amos---It's 8-30.

Andy---Now, dere you is---I was 'sposed to be oveh dere at 7 o'clock fo' suppeh an' I'se an hour an' a half late. Boy, dat IS a mess.

Amos---Well, talk to her.

Andy---I just can't do it Amos.

Amos---Well, I ain't goin' talk to her.

Andy---Hang up de phone.

Amos---YOU hang it up.

Andy---YOU is right dere by de phone---hang it up.

Amos---Well, she can't see who's hangin' up de phone---if yo' want to hang up de phone, YOU hang it up---I ain't goin' hang up de phone in NOBODY'S face.

Andy---Whut must I tell her?

Amos---Well, if yo' wait much longer she'll hang up herself an' yo' won't have to tell her nuthin'.

Andy---Well, heah goes. (phone) Hello----whut's dat?-----  
Whut happened to ME?--Wait till I look at my watch-----I  
got quarte to six--- -hold de phone--(to Amos) Amos, did  
my watch stop?

Amos---An' you kin hold a straight face, an' say dat.

Andy---(phone) Hello Mrs. Blake---I got quarte to six,  
whut does yo' watch say?---NO!----8-30???---Yo' watch is  
fast, ain't it? (aside to Amos) How do all dis sound Amos?

Amos---Terrible.

Andy---(phone) Well, sumpin' is wrong wid de clocks, or  
sumpin'----- well, you know I wouldn't have quarte to six  
if de thing hadn't stopped---well, I cert'ny is sorry  
'bout dat-----Sadie's been cryin', huh---well, I cert'ny  
is sorry, yo' see, my lawyeh's in Albany----

Amos---Dat ain't got nuthin' to do wid it----

Andy---(phone) But dat ain't got nuthin' to do wid it, is  
it? (to Amos) Amos, whut must I do?

Amos---Read her dat REport.

Andy---(phone) Hello----I'll read yo' a REpo't dat I'se

workin' on---- well, I kin bring dat oveh dere---well, is  
you folks et?-----

Amos---Old rose pedals Andy.

Andy---(phone) I'll bring yo' some roses--well, I'll be  
right oveh--- alright. Goo'bye.

Amos---You is sumpin'----you goin' rush over dere now huh?

Andy---Gimme my hat quick. I ain't washed my face an'  
hands, I ain't changed my shirt or nuthin'---but I is  
goin'.

Amos---Don't fo'git to stop by an' git her dem roses you  
promised her.

Andy---Whut roses? Well anyway, so long---I'll see you----

Amos---In jail.