

Thurs. Feb. 5, 1931.

"AMOS AND ANDY"
by
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No. 896

In response to the executive committee of the lodge Andy has reported to them in writing regarding the \$160 shortage. As the scene opens now we find the Kingfish in the taxicab office talking to Amos. Andy is expected back most any minute. Here they are:--

Amos---Did Andy give you dat letter dat he writ to de 'zeck committee?

King---Yes, he give it to me an' I'se goin' give it to dem tonight---we is havin' another 'zeck committee meetin'.

Amos---Well, you know dat Andy ain't got nuthin' to do wid de money over dere Kingfish.

King---Well, when we 'lected Andy de chairman of de financh committee I don't guess he figgered dat he would have to 'splain ev'ything to dis 'zeck committee, but you know how dem brothers is oveh dere---dey is all yo' friends till you is a few dollars short, den dey want to know where 'tis.

Amos---Look like to me dat Andy's in enough trouble now widout worryin' 'bout dat stuff. He's over talkin' to his lawyer right dis minute. He's been over dere fo' a hour.

King---Brotheh Crawford was oveh to see me again---he's havin' trouble wid his wife---wanted some he'p from me. I say "Whut kind o' he'p yo' want?" Den he told me he didn't know WHUT I could do--- I say "Neither do I." Dis brotherly love stuff is gittin' my goat. I'se gittin' tired o' bein' Kingfish.

Amos---Heah come Andy now. He kind-a down in de dumps--- look at him.

King---Well, hello brother Andy.

Andy---Hello Kingfish---hello Amos. Dat's alright, keep yo' seat Kingfish, I'll sit on de box heah.

Amos---Well, how's ev'ything?

Andy---Oh, it's pretty fair, I guess, I don't know. Whut

did de 'zeck committee say Kingfish?

King---Well Andy, I ain't give 'em yo' letter yet, an' I don't know whut dey goin' say, but whutever dey DO say, don't tell me, 'cause I don't wanna heah it even.

Amos---De Kingfish was just sayin' dat brother Crawford's been over to see him. He's havin' trouble wid his wife---wanted de Kingfish to he'p him out or sumpin'.

Andy---Dat knot is still sittin' up on my head where she hit me wid dat Umbrella, an' you go messin' 'round dere she'll whack you wid one.

King---Ain't nuthin' I kin do fo' her. I git sick an' tired o' hearin' people's troubles. Come runnin' in de lodge hall hollerin' "Kingfish do dis fo' me, an' do dat fo' me"---an' whut do I git fo' it? If I git a \$160 I got a good month ---(pause) Well boys, I guess I'll git on goin'.

Andy---Yo' goin' huh?

Amos---Well, come in again Kingfish.

King---Well boys, I'll see yo' later. Don't fo'git dat we is all brothers. Let's all stick together. So long boys.

Andy---So long.

Amos---So long Kingfish.

Andy---(confidential) Did you heah whut I just heard?

Amos---'Bout de \$160?

Andy---Yeh.

Amos---Dat sounded bad, didn't it?

Andy---Now, dere you is. De lodge is short \$160--dey talkin' 'bout holdin' ME fo' it. I write 'em a REpo't---tell 'em I ain't got it---ain't seed it---don't wanna see it---den he staht talkin' 'bout gittin' \$160.

Amos---Sounded funny alright. 'Course he ain't say dat he got it.

Andy---Well, he ain't crazy. He CAN'T come out an' say dat. Dat's grand larcenges.

Amos---Where?

Andy---De Kingfish.

Amos---Whut yo' talkin' 'bout?

Andy---Well, when somebody takes money, dat's grand larcenges---git oveh a hundred dollahs, dat's grand. Just like addin' up some numbehs---you add up three cents an' six cents---dat's de total- --but when you git in de dollahs, dat's de GRAND total. Anybody knows dat.

Amos---Well, it cert'ny did sound bad fo' de Kingfish dere. Look like to me dat dose brothers over dere could check up on ev'ything. He is de only one dat HAD de money. 'Less he kin show where he put it dey ought to be able to look at de books an' tell sumpin'.

Andy---I was oveh dere dis mornin' lookin' at de books. He is done wid de books 'zackly whut he wanted me to do on a piece o' papeh.

Amos---Whut yo' mean?

Andy---He got so many numbehs on dem pages oveh dere, can't nobody figgeh out nuthin' on dem books, an' he done ev'vy trick in de world wid 'em.

Amos---He's done tricks.

Andy---I just wanna tell yo' one thing he done if you think he ain't smaht. He got on de right hand side o' de books, on a page dere, "Dues collected at las' meetin'"---den on de edge of de page dere was a numbeh, but yo' can't see it now 'cause de numbeh's been burnt off.

Amos---You mean, how much money he took in, dat number was burnt off?

Andy---Well, he told me dat he was workin' on de books an' a brotheh come in an' give him de distress signal an' he lay down his seegar an' his seegar burnt de numbeh off. Dat's whut yo' call makin' real money wid seegars, ain't it?

Amos---Well, it ain't right fo' us to say dat he got de money, is it?

Andy---No, but let's ev'ybody stop sayin' dat I got it. Dat puts me in a bad pickle-ment. I walk down de street now 'spectin' a policeman to walk up to me any minute---slap sumpin' on my wrist---say "Come on."

Amos---Oh, ain't no two ways about it---I guess you worried.

Andy---Wheneveh I go out heah I'm eitheh 'spectin' a policeman to ketch me or somebody to walk up an' hit me on de head.

Amos---Whut did yo' lawyer say?

Andy---Dat's whut I wanna talk to yo' 'bout.

Amos---Whut's de matter?

Andy---He ain't worried. I went oveh dere an' give him a lot o' ideas an' he don't think dey no good. I ought to git me anotheh lawyeh.

Amos---Well, maybe de ideas AIN'T no good.

Andy---Well Amos, I can't ALWAYS be wrong.

Amos---Well, up to now you is been. You ain't missed it yet.

Andy---Dat's right---YOU hop on me now. Ain't nobody gimme no sympathize. Lawyeh Collins, he tells me dat we betteh not do dis, an' we betteh not do dat. I wanna sue Madam Queen's sisteh fo' hittin' me wid dat UMBrella, but he say "No, don't do it." Den he turn right 'round an' tell me dat my case comes up on de 23rd of dis month.

Amos---You mmean Madam Queen's case dat she's suin' yo' wid?

Andy---Dat's right---I'se goin' in Cou't on de 23rd.

Amos---Well, whut did he tell yo'?

Andy---Well, he say to me, he say "Andy I wanna tell yo' how to act on de witness stand when you is cross-rezamed." I say to him, I say "Dat's alright, I know zactly how to act." So den he says he'd try me out, an' I was sittin' down, an' he ast me two-- three questions, got me mixed up---now, dere's a lawyeh fo' yo'.

Amos---Well, why don't yo' let him tell yo'?

Andy---Well, whut's de use o' him tryin' to tell me how to act when I know how to act?

Amos---Dat's de trouble wid yo' though, can't nobody tell

yo' nuthin'.

Andy---Well Amos, it just seem like it ain't nobody pullin' fo' me.

Amos---You won't let nobody he'p yo'.

Andy---De Kingfish come 'round heah---talkin' 'bout dat brothehly love stuff. Yo' know Amos, sometime yo' kind-a git down an' yo' say to yo'self "Whut is ev'rybody tryin' to do to me"---yo' feel like ain't nobody tryin' to he'p yo'.

Amos---You ain't goin' git me to feel sorry fo' you now.

Andy---I go oveh to see my lawyeh---I say "Well, dere's a man dat's goin' he'p me"---but ev'vy time I ast him to do sumpin', he say "Don't do dat." Den he end up by tellin' me dat he's goin' to Albany again, an' leave me flat.

Amos---Well, I got some good news fo' you.

Andy---I can't believe it.

Amos---Whut?

Andy---Whuteveh 'tis, I can't believe it---it ain't fo' me---yo' tellin' it to de wrong man.

Amos---I ain't told yo' yet, is I?

Andy---Well, whut is it?

Amos---So far dis week, we is havin' a big week at de lunch room an' we is gonna make some money dis week. An' YOU'LL make some money.

Andy---I ain't goin' make oveh \$25,000 is I?

Amos---Don't be crazy.

Andy---Well, 'till I make oveh dat, ain't nuthin' mine.

Amos---Alright den. Don't be glad.

Andy---No Amos, ain't no use fo' me to be glad about nuthin'---all on 'count of a manana-cure.

Amos---Git down in de dumps an' stay down in de dumps.

Andy---No, I tell yo' whut I goin' do Amos---I goin' git on de war- path.

Amos---Well, dat ain't goin' do yo' no good.

Andy---De way I goin' git on it, it's goin' he'p me. De fust thing I'll do is go oveh to de lunch room an' kick brotheh Crawford in de face an' throw him out---de next thing I'll do is go oveh to de lodge hall an' tell dat ex-zeck committee to go jump in de lake, or throw 'em in dere--den I'll git me a Umbrella an' hit brotheh Crawford's wide on de head wid it, an' put a knot on HER head, an' dat'll end it.

Amos---Don't fo'git dat Madam Queen's lawyer is after yo' fo' \$25,000.

Andy---Yeh, dat's right, ain't it?

Amos---Whut yo' goin' do to him?

Andy---Nuthin'. An' de way MY lawyeh's actin', when I'm in Cou't on February 23rd. he's li'ble to be in Albany. An' Madam Queen told me she loved me. Oh me--dere's a woman fo' yo'.

Amos---Yeh.

Andy---Sadie Blake's de gal I ought to had in de fust place.