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"AMOS AND ANDY"  
by  
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Andy is on the war path. His attorney is spending a few days in Albany on some other legal matters and Andy has the feeling that he had better start to fight his own battle. The Kingfish called him today after having another meeting with the executive committee stating that they were dissatisfied with his report regarding the \$160 shortage at the lodge. As the scene opens now we find Amos and the Kingfish at the lodge hall waiting for Andy to arrive. Here they are:--

Amos---Well, I kin tell yo' right now Kingfish dat Andy's mad, an' yo' can't blame him.

King---Well, whut is de matter wid Andy?

Amos---Well, in de fust place, ev'ybody's after him. His case come up in Court on de 23rd o' dis month, an' den it just look like ev'ybody's pickin' on him an' his lawyeh's gone out o' town.

King---Well, he's comin' over here, ain't he?

Amos---Yeh, I just talked to him on de telephone an' told him I'd meet him over here. He said you called him up an' wanted to see him.

King---Well, ain't no use fo' him to git mad about nuthin'.

Amos---He told me dat he done reached de end of his rope. Dis mornin' he was in de lunch room workin' an' brother Crawford was goin' home, an' brother Crawford had a package in his hand---Andy ast him whut dat was as he was goin' out de door. Brother Crawford say dat it was half a pound o' butter dat he was takin' home an' he done put a ticket in de drawer, an' Andy took de butter away from him.

King---Yeh, but didn't brother Crawford put de ticket in de drawer?

Amos---Yeh, but we ain't runnin' no grocery store---we runnin' a lunch room.

King---Did dey have a argument 'bout it?

Amos---I say dey had a argument. Andy wouldn't let him out dere till he put de butter back in de ice box.

King---Well, Andy MUST be kind-a mad today, ain't he?

Amos---Yo' can't blame him either Kingfish.

King---Well, I done all I could---I give his REport to de ex-zeck committee las' night. Dey claim dey ain't goin' stand fo' nuthin' like dat.

Amos---Well, in de first place, I can't help but feel a little sorry fo' Andy some time 'cause I KNOW he ain't had nuthin' to do wid de money over dere.

King---Wait a minute, I b'lieve I heah him comin' now. We'll take it easy wid him. (to Andy) Well, hello brother Andy.

Andy---(mad) Hello Kingfish---hello Amos.

Amos---How yo' feel?

Andy---Alright. Whut you wanna see me 'bout Kingfish?

King---Well, sit down brother Andy--ain't no use to rush 'round 'bout nuthin'. Whut I want de brothers to do is to stop worryin'.

Andy---Dat's whut you want 'em to do huh?

King---I figgers dis---as we go through dis life, it ain't no use to worry 'bout ev'ything, an' if we kin take it easy, just let yo' nerves rest, you goin' be better off.

Andy---How is I goin' un-lax wid de pickle-ment I is in?

Amos---He stays in a pickle-ment all de time too.

King---Yo' know, sometimes when a brother comes to me dat's worried 'bout sumpin' it's just like a rough sea---yo' gotta pour oil on de troubled waters.

Andy---Well, de way I feel right now, somebody done poured oil on me an' set me on fire.

King---How is de breach o' promise suit comin'?

Andy---Fast. Be heah de 23rd--an' my lawyeh is still in Albany.

King---Yo' sure you don't wanna go back to Lawyer Snoop?

Amos---Yeh, we sure o' dat.

Andy---Well, whut did yo' wanna see me 'bout Kingfish?

King---Well Andy---wait a minute--lemme see if I ain't got a seegar heah fo' yo'.

Andy---I don't want none. I just bought two downtown myself.

King---I ought to have some heah somewhere. Whut DID happen to dem seegars? You say you got a extry one dere?

Andy---Yeh, I was savin' dis one, but dat's alright, go ahead, take it.

King---Oh, if yo' savin' it, dat's----

Andy---Oh dat's alright----go ahead.

King---Much obliged.

Amos---Well, whut's de matter Kingfish? Tell Andy de trouble.

King---Well Andy, last night de ex-zeck committee got together an' I give 'em yo' REport, an' dey is done redopted another resolution dat dey wanted me to give yo'.

Andy---Now listen Kingfish, you tell dat zeck committee----

Amos---Well now, wait a minute--let him read yo' whut he goin' read yo' Andy---see whut dey got to say.

Andy---Go ahead an' read it.

King---Heah's de resolution dat de boys got up an' told me to give to you. I'll read it. Says "Be it resolved at de ex-zeck committee of de Mystic Knights of de Sea, was reported TO, dat de books was off balance \$160. Be it resolved again dat de ex-zeck committee of de above lodge, an' de ex-zeck committee ast Andrew Brown to account fo' de \$160 dat was de-fissited.

Amos---Dat was whut?

Andy---Shut up Amos---it don't make no diff'ence-----go ahead.

King---I'm just readin' yo' whut's heah.

Andy---Good.

Amos---Go ahead Kingfish.

King---"Be it resolved again dat de committee got a REport from Andrew Brown dat didn't mean nuthin', an' fo' de last time, dey are now goin' to said Andrew Brown fo' another REport dat is better dan de first one to find out whut happened. Derefore be it resolved, dat de ex-zeck committee DEMands of its member an' brother MORE news 'bout de \$160, an' de money too."

Amos---You mean to say dat dey want Andy to give 'em \$160?

Andy---Wait a minute Amos.

Amos---Well, I'se just astin' him.

Andy---I say wait a minute---it's ME dat dey're holdin', ain't it?

King---Well now Andy-----

Andy---Wait a minute Kingfish. Tell dat committee be it resolved dat dey kin all go jump in de riveh.

King---Now Andy, ain't no use to git mad about de thing. You know how de members is.

Andy---Well, I wanna tell you one thing right now. I done had it out wid Brotheh Crawford today an' I'se willin' to have it out wid anybody---dat committee kin be DESolved from now---whuteveh dey is DESolved about I don't wanna heah nuthin' 'bout it.

Amos---You know Andy ain't got de money. He ain't neveh seed it.

Andy---CERT'NY I ain't.

King---Well, 'cordin' to de constitution of de United States, an' de by-laws of de lodge-----

Andy---Now wait a minute.

King---Well, I'se just tellin' yo' whut de law is.

Andy---I don't know nuthin' 'bout dis constitution but I DO know sumpin' 'bout dese by-laws. I know dat dese brothers sit down heah an' write out some crazy by-laws dat don't mean nuthin' to nobody.

King---Now, just a minute Andy. You is now talkin' 'bout de

lodge an' when you hop on de in-teggy of de lodge it is my duty as de Kingfish to stand up.

Andy---Well stand up den.

Amos---Wait a minute now---it ain't no use to have no argument.

Andy---Ev'ybody's tryin' to hold me to sumpin'. Well, ain't nobody goin' to hold me 'cept a policeman. Heah I is, gotta go to Cou't on de 23rd, my lawyeh in Albany, git in a argument wid ev'ybody, an' now de EX-zeck committee come 'round heah talkin' 'bout \$160 dat I ain't neveh seed.

King---Well, as de Kingfish of dis lodge I hereby hand you dis resolution from de ex-zeck committee.

Andy---An' heah's whut I think of de whole bizness. (tears paper)

Amos---Yo' tearin' it up?

Andy---In little bitty pieces I'se tearin' it up. Now heah. When de ex- zeck committee meets again, walk in de room an' throw dis up in de air an' tell 'em it's snowin' an' ain't nobody on de committee got enough sense to know no diff'ent.

King---Is yo' talkin' 'bout me too?

Andy---If you on de ex-zeck committee, I'se talkin' 'bout ev'ybody on it.

Amos---Well, let's call it a day now, an' ev'ybody shut up.

Andy---Dat's whut I want people to do.

King---Well Andrew, if dat's de way you feel about it, I kin only say one thing, dat from now on it's between you an' de ex-zeck committee. An' when I see de ex-zeck committee I'll tell 'em dat you handled de money.

Andy---An' I don't wanna heah no mo' out o' YOU 'bout it Kingfish. Now, dat's all I gotta say---I'se goin'. Come on Amos.

Amos---So long Kingfish, see yo' later.

King---(in distance) So long brothers, see yo' later.

Andy---Come on, let's git out in de street.

Amos---I ain't got de taxicab heah---I left it over in front of de taxicab office. We kin walk over dere.

Andy---Well, I got him told. I got brotheh Crawford told. I goin' git my lawyeh told, an' I'se a man dat's goin' stand up fo' my own rights from now on.

Amos---Well, come on, let's walk over to de taxicab office.

Andy---I done stood enough. I'LL show 'em. Oh-oh---who's dis comin' down de street dis way?

Amos---It's Madam Queen's sister---she got a Umbrella wid her too.

Andy---Come on, let's turn around an' go de otheh way--- ain't no use fo' de president to git no more knots on his head dan he IS got. Walk fast.

Amos---I'se wid yo'---come on, come on.