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"AMOS AND ANDY
by
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Under the guiding hand of Lawyer Snoop and the advice of the Kingfish Andy is going ahead in hopes of getting out of the present situation without any trouble. As the scene opens now we find Andy in the taxicab office talking to Lawyer Snoop, just as Amos enters. Here they are:--

ANDY STARTS

Andy---Well--if me an' you git our heads togetheh an' figgeh out de law on ev'rything why, we ought to be able to handle it. I studied law myself once--I had a book.

Amos---(fading in) Well, hello---I see yo' at it again.

Snoop--Hello brother Amos--come in.

Amos---How is you today Lawyer Snoop?

Snoop--Very well, thank you.

Andy---We just stahted talkin' oveh ev'ything heah.

Amos---Well, whut is yo' goin' do 'bout ev'ything?

Andy---Well, me an' brotheh Snoop ain't come up to no reclusion yet but maybe by de time we finish talkin' we'll know whut we goin' do, an' whut tic-tacs we goin' use.

Amos---Whut WHUT yo' goin' use?

Snoop--I believe de word is tac-tics instead o' tic-tacs.

Andy---Well, whuteveh 'tis, I had all de word dere but I had it messed up a little bit.

Amos---You had de tic before de tacks, or whuteveh you had.

Andy---Well, whut do yo' wanna do---staht a argument? Looks like I'se in enough trouble widout you stahtin' on sumpin' like dat.

Amos---Alright.

Snoop--I believe de word was taken from de Greeks.

Andy---Good.

Amos---Well, let's fo'git it.

Andy---Fo'git whut?

Amos---De tic-tacs.

Snoop--No, we don't want to fo'git it--we wanna git 'em togetheh. Now Andy, as yo' lawyeh I must give you some advice.

Amos---He needs it.

Andy---Shut up.

Amos---Alright.

Andy---Pre-ceed lawyeh Snoop.

Snoop--Andy, I wanna tell yo' fust whut happened today. I put on an old hat an' about 3 o'clock I went oveh to Madam Queen's beauty shop, rang de bell, hoping to get in, an' find out something from the inside. I posed as a vacuum cleanin' salesman.

Amos---Whut did yo' do, carry a vacuum cleaner wid yo'?

Snoop--No, I just had a catalogue showin' vacuum cleaners but brother Crawford answered de do'-bell, so I told him I was sorry--just fo'git about it. He said "Hello brotheh Snoop," an' I left.

Amos---Dat's de fellow yo' met heah yesterday.

Andy---He knowed who you was huh?

Amos---He said he called him brother Snoop.

Snoop--I found out when I went home dat I fo'got to put on my whiskers. I always wear whiskers as de vacuum cleanin' salesman but I fo'git it.

Amos---Yeh, dat's too bad.

Andy---Yo' boy dat you is learnin' to be a DETective. Is he found anything in Madam Queen's back yard?

Snoop--No, he had a very funny thing to happen. He come home wid a report---come to find out he was in de wrong yard.

Amos---Well, I don't know if dat's goin' to do no good no way.

Andy---Whut I wanna know is whut must I do? I 'bout to go crazy worryin'.

Amos---Yeh, tell Andy whut to do---dat's whut he's worried 'bout.

Snoop--Well now, of course we can't have de client worryin' because you will neveh have a clear mind if you've gotta worry 'bout a lot o' things.

Andy---Don't I know it.

Amos---Well, tell him whut to do.

Snoop--Well now, de charge against you, as I see it, is breach o' promise. You have promised Madam Queen to marry her, which is whut we call a verbal contract. Now you have broken dis. Accordin' to de constitution your breakin' of de verbal contract is called a breach, in as much as your breach is as of, an' when a promise, we git de name breach o' promise, an' dat is yo' case.

Amos---Well, dat ain't goin' he'p him none though, is it?

Andy---Shut up Amos, let de man tell me.

Snoop--Now, de law says dat you is li'ble--

Amos---Li'ble to do whut?

Andy---Yeh.

Snoop--Well, accordin' to a lawyeh dat I talked to today, she kin sue you.

Amos---Dat's whut I think she's tryin' to do, ain't it?

Andy---Whut I wanna know is whut must I do? Yo' see, whut I wanna do is to git out o' dis thing widout havin' no arguments or widout worryin' my head off.

Amos---Yeh, 'cause de way he is now, he ain't no good to de lunch room OR de taxicab bizness.

Andy---Yeh, yo' see, if I don't look afteh de 2 comp'nies an' take charge o' ev'ything dey is liable to git in de red.

Amos---Den on de other hand, if he has too much to do wid

'em, dey li'ble to git in de river.

Snoop--Well now Andy, my advice to you as counsel is to find out more 'bout whut's comin', an' if I were in yo' place I would go oveh an' see Lawyer M. Smith of Smith & Smith, find out whut de trouble is an' den repo't back to me.

Andy---Well, dat's whut I wanna git YOU to do---I don't wanna git messed up in it, yo' see.

Amos---He don't wanna go over dere hisself.

Snoop--Well, dat is alright. On de otheh hand, if you were callin' on de president of some comp'ny an' he had his secketary to talk to you, you wouldn't like it. Dat comes undeh de head of fundamentals of bizness.

Andy---De gent'man is right.

Amos---Well alright, go ahead over dere.

Andy---I think he right about bizness, but I don't wanna go oveh dere.

Snoop--Well now, I went down dere to de library an' looked up a case. I have a few notes heah. De case of Harrison v-s Williams.

Amos---Whut's dat after Harrison?

Snoop--I say Harrison v-s.

Andy---Whut is de man got, de 'nitials AFTEH his name 'stead of in front of 'em?

Snoop--Dat's versus.

Amos---Whut is?

Snoop--V-s.

Andy---I neveh heerd o' anybody by de name o' Versus---dat IS a name. He OUGHT to git in trouble.

Snoop--No, no, dat means---against. Just like v-i-a means via.

Amos---Oh.

Andy---Whut you 'round heah hollerin' Oh 'bout? You don't even know whut 'tis yet.

Amos---Do you?

Andy---I ast you.

Amos---Alright.

Andy---It AIN'T alright.

Amos---Go ahead Lawyer Snoop.

Snoop--Boys, this is a serious thing.

Andy---I know it is, an' I is de thing.

Andy---Well, whut Andy don't wanna do is to git in a argument wid M. Smith.

Snoop--None of us do.

Andy---Well, tell me dis lawyeh Snoop---how kin I git out o' dis widout no trouble?

Snoop--Well, if you will follow my instructions Andy, I think we kin work dis out alright---but as I told you I have in an application with the law firm of Smith & Smith an' I don't wanna go oveh an' tell M. Smith a lot o' things dat might make him mad. An' as I told you at de beginnin', I don't like to have an argument wid anyone.

Amos---On de other hand though, lawyer Smith thinks Andy ought to have a lawyer.

Snoop--Well, I'm your lawyeh. You just fo'git about yo' lawyeh---I'll handle it fo' yo' an' if eveh you staht worryin' about havin' a lawyer, just remembeh dat I am with you BUT, de first thing I would do if I were you is to go over an' see Smith.

Amos--Well 'course it ain't none o' my bizness 'bout how yo' run de thing but it look like to me whut Andy wanna do is to git YOU to go over dere---or somebody.

Snoop--Whut do you say that you write Smith a letteh?

Amos---He started to write him one once---if he'd-a mailed it Smith would-a put him in jail.

Snoop--Oh no, I mean a regular bizness letteh.

Andy---Oh, I kin write a bizness letteh---one o' dem "Dear sir---yo's of the 10th instinct just received"---I know whut yo' mean.

Amos---Well, if I was you, I wouldn't write no letter.

Snoop--Well now boys, getting back to Madam Queen, does she have any evidence? Or any proof dat you ast her to become yo' wife?

Andy---Well-a, I don't think she is. I said sumpin' to her 'bout it two--three times---

Amos---How 'bout dem letters yo' writ her?

Andy---Whut lettehs?

Amos---All dem love letters---dem sweet love letters---you called her sweet dumplin' an' signed 'em Ducky-wucky.

Snoop--Did you commit yourself?

Andy---Whut yo' mean, commit suicide?

Snoop--No, I mean, did you say anything in those lettehs 'bout love or gettin' married?

Andy---Oh yeh, I said sumpin' in dem lettehs 'bout it---but I kin get dem back 'cause she got 'em all tied up togetheh wid a big piece o' ribbon. I'll ast her to gimme dose back.

Amos---Boy, you ain't got a chance.