

DOCTOR WELCH IN THA MUD

When I wur a biggish bwoy, haaf a dozen on ess went apple shriggin in Doctor's Archet; a come out an cotched ess we ower pockets cramm'd vull, zoo a mead ess ael stan up in raink, an we his waakin stick got ready ta gie ess ael a good wallop; when we zeed that are, away we ael scampered an auver tha ditch as pearted tha archet vrim tha medder, an he atter ess; a coose we bwoys jump'd tha ditch clane anuff, bit Doctor bein a thick zet, shart, stoggy man, jumped right inta tha middle on un, an there a stuck, an cooden waig a paig, till his shouts an hollies, brought his man to tha place, who, wie a rope roun doctors middle lug'd un out on't. Bit a swear'd vengeance on ess, an zent tha Bobby round ta zaay, that if we ael diden come an baig his pierdin, he hood zummons ess avore the magistrates, wich a coose we wur ael very glad ta do ta get out on't.