

# PIPERS OR PE-APERS

THE COUNTRYMAN AN THA LUNNEN NEWSBWOY

Las year, there wur skiercely a week bit what zom a ower brave zolgiers wur lavin Waterloo stayshen var tha sate a war. A burly Wace Countrymin who had come up ta Lunnen ta zaay good-bye to a young brother in a Highland Regiment “Ordered to tha vront” wur returnin by tha dree a clock express train one atternoon, an as a wur zat down in tha carridge waiten var tha train ta goo, thinken about Lunnen, he's brother, an ael tha vine zites he'd a zeed, ael at wonce his tention wur tracted by a bwoy shouten out Pipers! Pipers! Pipers! a rushed to tha dooer let down tha winder an caals out to tha bwoy. Here, a zaays, how long ull it be avore thay neaked laiged Highlanders we their Band ull be here? Tha bwoy, atter lookin at un in amezement, zaays garn, ya dawnt know what yar taking abart; O eece I do, zaays the countrymin; wurden it you bit now caalin out Pipers! Pipers! Pipers? Course it was zaays tha bwoy; Well then wur be em, zaays tha Countrymin. Here, zaays tha bwoy, taken a girt parcel vrim under he's yarm; What ull you av Toimes, Tellygraph, Dyly Noose ar Dyly Myle; caal thay Pipers, zaays tha Countrymin; Course I do, says tha bwoy; What do you call em; Why Nuse-Pe-apers to be zure young shearper. Tha bwoy set up grinnen a good un an then axed un if he'd got he's ticket aelright var Colney Hatch. Ower Countrymin slunk back on his sate an begun to hold vorth to he's feller passingers bout tha iggerance a bwoys in ginerel, spite a School Bouards an tha Eddication Hack. Ta think that in a pplace like Lunnen a bwoy shoold be voun caalin a Nuse-Pe-aper a Piper.