

## HOOT WAIT TILL I GETS SHEAVED?

Jim Vuzzhacker wur a short rough looken feller, we hayer ael auver his veace, he hood never sheave hiszelf, nar neet let tha Barber, an tha rason on't wur; Zom vew years agoo a wur in tha Barber's shop waiten ta av a sheave, jist as tha Barber had a lather'd un up an wur gwain ta begin scrapin, in com Bill Snips tha tailor, who begun ta badger Jim, ther and then, about a suit a cloas a adden paid un var. “Dang it,” zaays Jim, “*Hoot wait till I gets sheaved?*” “O eece,” zed tha tailor, “a coose I'll wait var that.” “Then be drat if wunt be a long time vust,” zaays Jim, jumpin up an wipen tha lather off his veace. “Var I'll never get sheaved,” an begar he've kep his word ta thease very day.