

MIX EM TO BE ZURE

Wen Woold Grindle zet his zon up in business, a diden zaay like tha Scotchman, “meak money, honest if thee canst *bit meak it.*” Bit a zed, “Dwoant be too honest ar thee't get inta tha Wirkhouse; nar dwoant be a rogue ar thee't get inta Jail.” “Wat be I ta do then fiather,” zed his hopevul zon. “Do, *why mix em ta be zure,*” zed tha woold man.