

PROCLAMATION 1960

The Guizer Jarl hereby decrees that guizers will report at the school at 6.30 p.m. to receive torches. Procession starts at 7 p.m. Course southerly.

Here ageen is my bit a Bill
Whether you laek it weel or ill
If you tink that your been hit
Just wear the cap if it can you fit.

The pier is down
The water is brown
So we will anchor in the brig
And take our stores
From Davie's doors
And water in a kig
And as the County Council has no wits
We would have gone and flit the chips
But now they have bought an old boat
Which we will hope they will get afloat
And we shall have to call it Hagdale pier.

The "Norseman" are a hardy race, but laeks their peerie spree
They often go along the road and dance and sing with glee
But if they come to near your house and start to play the fool
Just clasp your wife close to your breast and phone for Muckle "Dool".

Our Queen that was to visit Yell
Made business good for the tailor
The cancellation stung like hell
Probably broke the heart of our "sailor".

He slepted while the "Dess" did go
Although the wind did howl and blow
He slepted on the public road
Although the lorry she was load
And then we heard he was torn his lug
Oh dear, oh dear for such a "Hedgehog".

Ignorance is bliss
But why think like this
When your pockets get heavy, making you lurch
Lighten it, give something to your Church.

I scream, you scream! ! !

A man going along on a "sunbeam"
Then all of a sudden he took to the air
And tried to go along the prickly waer
But soon he had to stop that spree
And go home for new dungaree
For on the waer the while he had bidden
His bits o' claes was torn in ribbons.

Things are changed since I was young, till I hardly keen a thing
"My boy" the hook is used for sheep and no catching "ling"
The names around about the place they fill my head wi doot
For I heard them say just yesterday
That "Girlsta" was in "Gloup".

We intend in the near future aDvertising shares fOr a new
CompaNy to maNuufacture Ilfe jackets for "chEviots" hoping that
it will prevent any of our local "stalwarts" taking to the water
to save their lives.

The County and the car drivers to show that they were big
Took away the cottage grind and put instead a grid
But now in my opinion it's fae and far worse
But if you misdoot my statement just axe you Charlie's "horse".

Any of our young men who think they are "Peter Kayne"
Shouldn't advertise it over a hall window pane.

Do not caa animals away from the Terrace
Or certain B.A will shout from a hill
Then after that madman will appear
And tell you not to set foot in his parks
As there is no turf like the turf at turf
To be sung to the tune "Don't fence me in".

When you go to the office along the public road
On a motor cycle high wi parcels load
And if you reach your destination and cannot find the brake
There is a little need for panic just steer right for the gate.

A thing is seen flying along the Public road
And on it is written prepare to meet they (missing word)
All you see is a big brown car
Wi a driver that gives you a very cold stare.

Defacers of our Bill will be forced to pay a seat at our
local pictures there to contact the measles.

By order and under seal of the Guizer Jarl.