

GUIZERS WILL REPORT AT BURNSIDE AT 8PM.

OUR JARL BEING SOMEWATT A FORCE TO CONTEND WITH, WILL HAVE HIS GALLEY ACCORDING TO COMMITTEE POLICEY, ON STATION BEFORE THE COCKS CROW, OR HIS TERM OF DUTY ENDS. GUIZERS WHO NEED A BLOW, WILL GET THE BAG AND THERE WILL BE NO CELLEBRATIONS UNTIL HE GETS TO NAIRN.

WELCOME NORTH TO SEE THE SIGHTS, AND SHARE IN UP-HELLY-AA DELIGHTS. OR WIELD YOUR TORCHES ALL ALRIGHT, AND EXERCISE YOUR NORSEMANS RIGHT. THE JARLS WELCOME MEANS FAREWELL, WITH BLAZING TORCH, HE SALUTES YELL.

OUR MARSHALLER HE GETS AROUND HIS PIERIE AUSTIN PURRS AWAY, IT HAS TO TAKE A BACK SEAT THOUGH, WHEN THE VOLVO COMES TO STAY, IF THEY KEEP THIS COURTSHIP ON AND EACH ONE GETS A MAXI, THEY COULD GO IN PARTNERSHIP, EACH ONE WITH A TAXI.

IF YOU WEARY AT THE FISHING, AND LIFE IS GETTING DULL, HEAVE SOME CLAE'S INTO A CASE, AND CATCH A TRAIN FOR HULL.

ROBBIE HELD DA DOOR LIK MAD. HIS WIFE SHE PAULED HER FEET, MAGGIE DIGGLED IDA PORCH, TILL HER FACE WI SWEAT WIS WEET, DA DUG WIS NIPPIN AT HIS LEGS, BUT WIR INDIAN HE BARGED ON, BAELED HIS PACK DOON ON DA FLOOR, AND GAFFED! "IT'S ONLY JOHN".

AN ALLEGRO SUITS THE COUNTRY WHERE IT MATTERS NONE FOR STANKS, IF THERE'S A QUESTION OF ANOTHER ONE, WE ADVISE AN ARMY TANK.

THEY WENT TO TOWN IN FULL ARRAY, TO JOIN THE TORY GANG, WITH MEALS ON WHEELS IN A POSH HOTEL, WHAT WAS THERE TO GO WRANG, A S.E. GALE WI A SLESTER O' RAIN, FORCED BACK MRS THATCHER, ALL THAT COULD BE DONE OF COURSE, WAS STAND BELOW AND WATCH HER.

THE SAILINGS COME AND WENT AGAIN, THE WINNINGS WERE LOW, BUT THIS YEAR WI WIR BRAND NEW MAID, WE'LL MAK A BETTER SHOW.

THE T.V. CAM IN GREAT ARRAY, ULTRA, PYE, AND SONY, IN EVERY HOOSE DA SAM OLD TALE, BOY YOU'RE ANE IS DA BONNY, THERE WERE BOOSTERS HERE AND BOOSTERS THERE, BUT NO PICTURE CAM WI WILL, UNTIL DEY STACK TWA PILTOCK RODS, ON DA TOONSHIPS HIGHEST HILL.

GORY STORY :- ISLAND BLEEDING TO DEATH!!! COMMUNITY BAND SANG DIS ONE, OPPORTUNITY FOR VIABLE FLOWERSHING BAKERY TO EXPAND MAKIN' BLUDDY PUDDINGS.

IN THE LOCAL WORLD OF TRADE, THE AIM WAS TO COMPETE,
GREEN WERE THE BANKS AND GREEN WERE THE SIDES, BUT NE-ER THE
TWIN SHOOD MEET, DECIDING WHO SHOULD WIN THIS RACE, THE WHEEL
OF FATE WAS SPUN, HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF, IT IS AN ANDERSON.

I YEARN FOR THE DAYS SPENT VISITING KAYS, AMOUNG GROCERIES CLAES
AND TOYS, HE ROLLS IN DA MONEY, YOU WID THINK IT FUNNY, HE SPARES
TIME TO COME NORTH WE HIS PLOYS.

OH HOLMLEA HOW I WISH THAT I, COULD REACH YOUR WELCOME DOOR,
I CANNA LIE HERE UPON DA ROAD, AND PREPARE MESEL TA SNORE,
IF YOU CANNA MANAGE ON YOUR OWN, YOU'LL HAVE TO GET A DIGGER,
GOD SEE TA YOU ANNIDDER YEAR FOR I'LL BE TWAL MONTH BIGGER.

TOMORROW GUIZERS WILL BEWAIL, THOUGH LAW AND ORDER STILL
PREVAIL,
AS SLEEP HEADS ADORN DA BOOSTER, UNDISTURBED BY THE JARLS
ROOSTER.

DEFACERS OF OUR BILL WILL GET HAND CUFFED AND BE DISPATCHED TO
NAIRN IN THE MORNING.

BY ORDER AND UNDER THE SEAL OF THE GUIZER JARL.

ALEX J. J. WATT