

The Washin Machine

All right are 'ee?

We've had some confloption err since I last seen ee. I put the washin 'chine on an leff en go; when I went out the kitchen bit laateron ee was swimming in waater. "What on earth nalls happnen ere?" I said. I said "Jack, comus eer minute an 'ave a look at this bit."

Jack come obblin out, newspaper still in 'is 'and. "Wass all this water?", he said. "This is a brea caution iddna? I'll ring fer the man."

A calm and unflappable Cornishman is is my Jack! Caan't say the same fer me, I was in sum tare, an thawt we's never goin stop moppin up all that there water. You naw w'at ee's like dawn't ee; if you de upset cup taa ee de seem as though you've upset a churn full dun a? Any ow we dunnin in the end and then 'ad go down launderette with all the towels an stuff we'd used, caws if I streamed them thru 'ome I wooden 'ave bin able spin them see, and there's no drithe in the weather yet is a? An hummin they was too, grafted!

We'd been havin some trouble with the ol machine fer a bit a while. Mind you we've add'n fer donkey's years an tell ee truth we thawt he'd uv gone 'round land fore now really. Anyow, next day when the man come an 'ad bit look at'n, an 'fore ee tutted, er ebem opened 'is mouth, I knawed 'xactly what he wus goin say. "Dawn't bother" I said, "ow much is a goin cost? "Ee been one thing after a nawther lately," pipped up Jack, "praps we awt think of 'avin a another wan."

Now; Jack dawn't say things like that lightly, an wen 'ee do you'd better stand back! My gracious, fore I knawed where I's to, there we was in ETS surrounded by washin chines. The lil chap, I de fergit 'is name, Mr Lawrence is a called? Any way he come forth an started talking about all the different models. Seems as though sum de spin faster than others, some you can set te wash with less water and some are spose wash just as clean at lower temperatures, believe it do ee? And sum de eben work by computer, but I didn't want one o' they, I shudden naw where I was to.

I'm quite at home with a on and off switch thank you very much; but gi' me anything too complicated an' I wooden knaw where start. Ee de sound easy when they are telling of ee in the shop, but ee's anather thing wen you de gett'n ome iddna?. Any'ow we ummed

and ad and ventually we chose one that will do all we need an ee was available in all colours as long as we add a white one.

You Knaw, I de cast my mind back to mawther, she yuce git up early evry Munday morning te do the washin. Sh'ed put up her towser and light up the furness fer the hot water. Faather would have laid in the sticks, paper an cawl overnight te save her a bit a time. Then she'd get out they gate big washin tubs, mind them do 'ee? One fer whites and one fer colourds; sometimes an extras one fer really beastly things like Faather's trousers if he'd been out scuddin dung er anything like that. In no time she'd be up te 'er arm pits in sudds and bubbles. Mind they ole scrubbin boards do ee? How mother's knuckles lasted I shall never knaw. Then come the bluin bag and the starch fer Faather's collars ready far'n go Chapel next Sunday.

When I think pon it now, all we gawt do is put the washin in the machine and go an make the beds while ee's doin. We daw't knaw we're livin do us yow?

Thas all fer now see ee bit later.