WORKSHEET 12: Newcastle (Tyneside / North-east)

The speaker is a middle-aged working class man who has lived all his life in or around Newcastle. Tyneside, or 'Geordie' speakers, are supposed to share some features with the lower North, some with Scots, and several which are distinctive.

1. h-full or h-less:	Examples:			
2. Rhotic or non-rhotic	c: Exa	nples		
3. Shows the PUT-CU	T split?	Examples:		
4. How is /l/ pronounc	ed (is there o	lear and dark /l/)?	Examples:	
5. How does he prono	unce: do (27	29)		
6. How does he pronounce GATE words: eg. days, tail, wey				RP /ei /
7. Geordie is said to ha	ave no /3:/ p	honeme: <i>fur</i> or <i>stir</i> so	ound like four or store. An	y examples here?
	137 /1		s of RP /au/ as /u:/	
8. Are there any traditi	onal Norther	n/Scots pronunciation	s of RP /au/ as /u:/	
9.Is there a merger bet	tween any of	the OUT set, SCHOO	OL set and NOSE set (RP	/au/ /u:/ /əu/ ?
10. Is know pronounc				
		e woman does the mand f so, what is meant by	an show any changes in ti?	his pronunciation,
12. Find six typical no	on-standard f	eatures of grammar ar	nd briefly comment.	

TEXT

In the text twaddling (dial.)= running, thruppence (general) = three pence, baccy (diminutive)= tobacco, wey is a Geordie exclamation, rag man = someone who collects old clothes, want (35) = need

This old woman says to me one morning . . . Sonny . . . Sonny, why you never said sonny them days you know. She says, would you like to run a message for Mr Penn and for me. I says, yes I will do. She says, go up to the shop and get him an ounce of tobacco. Oh, I says, thank you very much, so I gans twaddling up the shop. When I gans back she give us thruppence, mind thruppence, you know, that's about forty, forty-two year ago, you know, Reg. Thruppence then was a lot of money. I was there every day knocking at the door to see if she wanted any more messages. Aye thruppence. Wey lad, ay, I'm getting thruppence off that woman. What for? Wey, getting some baccy. Well, lad . . . Thruppence? What a lot of money that was. Oh dear me, oh, we used to do such things then, y . . .

We used to do some queer things then, but we were happy, man, aye, we were happy. Once a rag man says to me... Hey sonny... What?... He says, your hanky's hanging out... hanky... wey, you never had a hanky then. You used to wipe your nose like that, you know. It was my shirt tail hanging out of a hole in my pants... aye he says... your hanky's hanging out. Well you never had a hanky then. Bah... you used to gan to school. They used to line you up at school there. You want a pair of shoes, I think. You want a pair of shoes. Wey, you never seen them, you know, it was just a day out from Durham County for somebody from Durham down the road. Them were the days, though...

