Appendix A

Key to Vowel Symbols

ANAE	Wells (1982)	Arpabet
/i/	KIT	IH
/e/	DRESS	ЕН
/æ/	TRAP	AE
/o/	LOT	AA
/^/	STRUT	AH
/u/	FOOT	UH

ANAE	Wells (1982)	Arpabet
/iy/	FLEECE	IY
/ey/	FACE	EY
/ay/	PRICE	AY
/oy/	CHOICE	OY
/aw/	MOUTH	AW
/ow/	GOAT	OW
/uw/	GOOSE	UW
/ah/	PALM	AA
/oh/	THOUGHT	AO

The vowel symbols used in this dissertation follow the notation used in the ANAE (Labov et al. 2006:11–15). The two tables shown above present the equivalent vowel symbols used in two other popular notational systems: Wells (1982) and Arpabet (Fisher et al. 1986).¹

¹Note that Arpabet does not distinguish between /o/ and /ah/, and simply uses the symbol AA for vowels in both lexical classes.

In addition, several ANAE symbols used to denote vowels in specific allophonic contexts were adopted for this dissertation. These are listed in the following table, along with example words and a description of the symbol's meaning.

Symbol	Examples	Description
/æ/	ham, manager, rang	/æ/ before a nasal consonant
/ayV/	ride, buy	/ay/ occurring before a voiced coda or word-finally
/ay0/	fight, rice	/ay/ occurring before a voiceless coda
/Tuw/	two, soon	/uw/ occurring after a coronal onset
/Kuw/	food, boot, who	/uw/ occurring after a non-coronal onset

Appendix B

List of Minimal Pairs Tested

Minimal Pairs which vs. witch

pin vs. pen barn vs. born

hoarse vs. horse stock vs. stalk

cot vs. caught tour vs. tore

Mary vs. merry berry vs. bury

merry vs. marry

don vs. dawn

fool vs. full near Minimal Pairs

whale vs. wail father vs. bother

poor vs. pour nearer vs. mirror

collar vs. caller spa vs. paw

pool vs. pull on vs. Don

ferry vs. furry

Appendix C

Word List

hood	merry	party	found
bag	mole	writer	ferry
here	food	witch	hide
news	core	lost	fool
today	den	both	soon
dangle	better	bird	Sunday
toe	high	manager	bus
creek	Oklahoma	sorry	Dan
duck	lift	pin	pal
awe	cot	coffee	bat
knot	toy	hammock	open
pen	Ed	boat	house
Janet	bitter	man	forty
goal	left	height	tock
poor	pot	Moe	orange
huge	cable	go	hug

Mary sin out boss cloth on who'd fairy laughed elementary Don ran hay butter tire hope spider now which up collar beer planet month Gothic down heed hammer bother marry ham dude don't good happy sew roof had horrible route off boy bee name odd understand boot cap downtown deck how bet thought sack gone put hurt bad four classic mother farm sang copy Tuesday made dad home cut began tiger spa caught wash hid father Dawn head know song sad caller rider agree Mark bike class send hoe hospital talk dog pour

path

full

bit

Appendix D

Sentences for judgment elicitation task

Rate the following sentences as 1 ("I could say a sentence like this."), 2 ("I wouldn't say this, but I've heard people around here say something like it.") or 3 ("I've never heard anything like this before—it sounds like bad English."):

1)	I was a pitcher when I was young, but now I don't play baseball anymore.	1	2	3
2)	My cat looks really hungry. I think he wants fed.	1	2	3
3)	Ticket prices are so high anymore, I never go to the movie theater.	1	2	3
4)	I really should redd up the living room before the guests come over.	1	2	3
5)	Anymore, there's too much crime in this neighborhood.	1	2	3
6)	Every newborn baby likes cuddled.	1	2	3
7)	I got into an accident last week, and now my front bumper needs repaired.	1	2	3
8)	John eats fast food so much anymore, it's no wonder that he's becoming overweight.	1	2	3

Circle the word that sounds most natural in each sentence: washed. 1) I drove through a big, muddy puddle yesterday. Now my car needs washing.

mopped.

2) I haven't cleaned my kitchen in weeks. The floor really needs

mopping.

Appendix E

DARE's version of "Arthur the Rat"

(Cassidy and Hall 1985:xliii)

Once upon a time there was a young rat who couldn't make up his mind. Whenever the other rats asked him if he would like to come out hunting with them, he would answer in a hoarse voice, "I don't know." And when they said, "Would you rather stay inside?" he wouldn't say yes, or no either. He'd always shirk making a choice.

One fine day his aunt Josephine said to him, "Now look here! No one will ever care for you if you carry on like this. You have no more mind of your own than a greasy old blade of grass!"

The young rat coughed and looked wise, as usual, but said nothing.

"Don't you think so?" said his aunt stamping with her foot, for she couldn't bear to see the young rat so cold blooded.

"I don't know," was all he ever answered, and then he'd walk off to think for an hour or more, whether he should stay in his hole in the ground or go out into the loft.

One night the rats heard a loud noise in the loft. It was a very dreary old place. The roof let the rain come washing in, the beams and rafters had all rotted through, so that the

whole thing was quite unsafe.

At last one of the joists gave way, and the beams fell with one edge on the floor. The walls shook, the cupola fell off, and all the rats' hair stood on end with fear and horror.

"This won't do," said their leader. "We can't stay cooped up here any longer." So they sent out scouts to search for a new home.

A little later on that evening the scouts came back and said they had found an old-fashioned horse-barn where there would be room and board for all of them.

The leader gave the order at once, "Company fall in!" and the rats crawled out of their holes right away and stood on the floor in a long line.

Just then the old rat caught sight of young Arthur—that was the name of the shirker. He wasn't in the line, and he wasn't exactly outside it—he stood just by it.

"Come on, get in line!" growled the old rat coarsely. "Of course you're coming too?"

"I don't know," said Arthur calmly.

"Why, the idea of it! You don't think it's safe here any more, do you?"

"I'm not certain," said Arthur undaunted. "The roof may not fall down yet."

"Well," said the old rat, "we can't wait for you to join us." Then he turned to the others and shouted, "Right about face! March!" and the long line marched out of the barn while the young rat watched them.

"I think I'll go tomorrow," he said to himself, "but then again, perhaps I won't—it's so nice and snug here. I guess I'll go back to my hole under the log for a while just to make up my mind."

But during the night there was a big crash. Down came beams, rafters, joists—the whole business.

Next morning—it was a foggy day—some men came to look over the damage. It seemed odd to them that the old building was not haunted by rats. But at last one of them happened to move a board, and he caught sight of a young rat, quite dead, half in and

half out of his hole.

Thus the shirker got his due, and there was no mourning for him.