

Feeshan 1

Row oo er yn cheayn jiu, ghooiney?

Well, va shynyn, my vac as mee hene. Va shin ooilley mygeayrt yn Cholloo as mygeayrt Purt Çhiarn, derrey mysh tree er y chlag syn astyr va shen. V'eh feer heh sy vaatey jiu.

Foddym toiggal shen.

Cha row geay ayn as v'eh feer feer heh.

Cre'n traa hie oo magh? Sy voghrey? Ren oo goll magh sy voghrey?

Sy voghrey, yeah.

As c'raad ta'n baatey ayd? Vel eh ayns Purt hiarn ny Purt le Moirrey?

Ayns Purt Çhiarn, ayns shoh. Ta mee kinjagh freayll yn baatey ainyn- ta mee er freayll ram jeu as v'ad ooilley freayllt ayns Purt Çhiarn, cha nel ayns Purt le Moirrey. Ta ram birling as y lhied ayns Purt le Moirrey. T'eh feer doillee geddyn magh as geddyn stiagh ayns y purt shen. Ayns Purt Çhiarn t'eh kiart dy liooar.

So cre hooar oo jiu? Just gimmee?

Gimmee, aye. As kuse dy phartanyn. Cha nel shin freayll ny partanyn gagh laa. Ta shin freayll kuse my row oardagh ain son kuse dy partanyn, shen ooilley. Ta shin ceau ad ersooyl. Cha nel shin marroo ad mannagh vel feme ain orroo.

C'raad t'ou creck ny gimmee ansherbee?

T'ad goll dys dooinney ayns Anglesey. Ta eshyn cur ad gys y Jiass, dys Sostyn er lhiam's, as t'ad ersooyl gys y 'Rank as y Spansh er lhiam's. Ta shin geddyn tooilley argid er nyn son veih'n dooinney shoh.

Kys ta'n obbyr ec yn traa t'ayn? Vel reddyn goll dy mie?

Oh, t'ad goll feer vie. Feer vie ec y traa t'ayn. Emshir braew ayn ansherbee.

Shen mie dy liooar.

T'eh jannoo yn obbyr ny s'aasey, my t'ou laccal, tra t'eh kune myr shoh.

Video 1

Were you on the sea today, man?

Well, we were, my son and myself. We were all around the Calf and around Port Erin, until about three o'clock in the afternoon, that was. It was very hot in the boat today.

I can understand that.

There was no wind and it was very very hot.

What time did you go out? In the morning? Did you go out in the morning?

In the morning, yeah.

And where is your boat? Is it in Port Erin or Port St. Mary?

In Port Erin here. I always keep our boat- I've kept lots of them and they were all kept in Port Erin, not in Port St. Mary. There are lots of yachts and things in Port St. Mary. It's very difficult to get in and out of the port there. In Port Erin it's alright.

So what did you get today? Just lobsters?

Lobsters, aye. And a few crabs. We don't keep the crabs every day. We keep a few if we have an order for a few crabs, that's all. We throw them away. We don't kill them unless we need them.

Where do you sell the lobsters anyway?

They go to a man in Anglesey. He sends them to the South, to England, I think, and they go to France and Spain, I think. We get more money for them from this man.

How is the work at the moment? Are things going well?

Oh, it's going very well. Very well at the moment. Fine weather anyway.

That's alright.

It makes the work easier, if you like, when it's calm like this.

Quoid ren oo geddyn jiu? Ren oo geddyn ram, *or*?

Well, cha nel ram, agh ec y traa t'ayn t'ad s'goan, ayns mee voaldyn. Er lhiam's dy vel ad çheet ry cheilley son jannoo oohyn, my t'ou laccal, as t'ad lhie ayns nyn dowllyn as cha nel ad çheet magh. As tra t'eh mee ny jees ry heet t'eh geddyn ny share derrey yn fouyr gys y Nollick. Ta kuse dy ghimmee goll er ny veeghyn shen. Agh ec y traa t'ayn t'ad s'goan.

As vel oo goll er yn eeastagh son red erbee elley *or* just gimmee?

Well, ny keayrtyr ta shin geddyn skeddan, ny keayrtyr, son bite, as geddyn breck varrey as stoo myr shen, as callig. As bleeantyn er dy henney va shinyn geddyn liehbage agh t'ad s'goan ec y traa t'ayn. S'goan t'ad.

Cre cho foddey as t'ou er ve er yn cheayn, ghooiney? T'ou er ve er yn eeastagh rish bleeantyn as bleeantyn ta mee credjal.

Lhig dooin gra... quoid dy vleeantyn ta mish ec y eeastagh? Foddee daeed bleeantyn ec yn eeastagh, er lhiam's.

As cre'n fa ren oo goll er yn eeastagh?

Ta mish dy kinjagh goit er y eeastagh. Va mee laccal goll gys y eeastagh tra daag mee yn scoill agh dooyrt my phaarantyn, 'Cha bee cosney ad ayns y eeastagh. Bee shiuish foddey ny share goll ersooyl gy mooir dy gheddyn tooilley argid, as foddee bee shiu dty chaptan myr Juan Caine tra ta shiuish ny shinney. Cha daink mee yn ard shen.

Mie dy liooar. Feer vie. V'ou ruggit as troggit ayns Purt le Moirrey, nagh row?

Va mee ruggit ec yn Laare ayns shen er lhiam's. Va boanderey freayll thie ayns shen. Ben enmyssit Crellin v'ee, er lhiam's. V'ee ny boanderey as va mee ruggit ayns y thie ecksh er lhiam's. Cha nel mee shicky c'raad ta'n thie agh er lhiam's dy vel eh faggys da'n Laare ayns Colby ayns shen. Er lhiam. Benainshter Crellin. Boanderey.

As cre'n sorch obbyr va'n jishag as ooilley yn lught thie echey jannoo ayns y phurt?

Well va my yishag ny daahder ooilley e vea. Va eshyn ec mooir 'sy nah caggey, va shen ooilley, agh va eshyn ny daahder ooilley e vea. Agh va my yishag vooar, va

How many did you get today? Did you get a lot, or?

Well, not a lot, but at the moment they are scarce, in May. I think they come together to lay eggs, if you like, and they lie in their holes and don't come out. And in a month or two to come it gets better until Autumn and Christman. There are a few lobsters about in those months. But at the moment they are scarce.

And do you fish for anything else or just lobsters?

Well, sometimes we get herring, sometimes, for bait, and get mackerel and things like that, and pollock. And years ago we used to get flatfish but they are scarce now. They're scarce.

How long have you been on the sea, man? You've been fishing for years and years I believe.

Let's say... how many years have I been fishing? Probably forty years fishing, I think.

And why did you go fishing?

I was always taken with fishing. I wanted to go fishing when I left school but my parents said, 'You won't make money fishing. You'd be better going to sea to get more money, and maybe you'll be a captain like Juan Caine when you're older. I didn't get that high.

Alright. Very good. You were born and raised in Port St. Mary, weren't you?

I was born at the Level there, I think. A nurse kept a house there. A woman named Crellin she was, I think. She was a nurse and I was born in her house, I think. I'm not sure where the house is but I think it's near the Level in Colby there. I think. Mrs Crellin. A Nurse.

And what sort of work did your father and all his family do in the Port?

Well my father was a painter all his life. He was at sea in the second war, that was all, but he was a painter all his life. But my grandfather, he did a strange sort of

sorch dy obbyr quaagh ec y dooinney shen, v'eh jannoo queeylyn ass fuygh. As e ayr neesht, as e ayr, son sheeloghyn as sheeloghyn. Ec keayrtyl ta mee smooïnaghtyn foddee haink yn ennym ain veih'n keird shen – wheeyllyn.

Shen eh. Cha s'aym's.

Foddee. Va ooilley ny shenn Vanninee gra 'Wheeyllyn'.

Gyn dooyt erbee.

Cha row ad gra Quillin, v'ad gra Wheeyllyn. Well ta shen, myr ta fys eu, ta shen yn *plural* jeh queeyl, nagh vel?

Foddee dy re *Willie the Wheels*, cha nel mee shickyr, my jishag woar.

Foddee. Foddee dy vel oo kiart.

Ta mee er chlashtyn ram eie mychione yn ennym. Ta kuse dy leih gra dy vel Quillin ass y Yernish *holly*, as kiart dy liooar va'n cowrey jeh'n lught thie ain va shen yn cullyn. Ta sleih elley gra she MacMillan. Cha nel mee shickyr. Myr dooyrt Doolish y Karagher, t'eh caillt.

Gyn dooyt erbee. C'raad va shiu ooilley cummal 'sy phurt?

Va my jishag voar as my ayr cummal ec y phurt eh hene, as va nyn thie creckit kuse dy vleeantyn er dy henney. Er lhiam's dy vel dooinney ass Yorkshire cummal ayn nish. My daink my jishag voar erash as crankal er y dorrys as haink dooinney ass Yorkshire gys yn dorrys bee eshyn gra, 'Quoi ta shuish, ghooïnney? C'rad t'ou jannoo ayns my hie?' Bee enney eu er y thie. Raad va Allan cummal son bleentyn. Va three thieyn obree noi yn thie. Er yn kied 'er va gaue gobbraghey, as er y nah 'er va my jishag voar jannoo e wheeyllyn, as er yn trass er, er yn laare syrjey, va dooinney enmyssit Willy Clucas, va eshyn jannoo shiaullyn, whaaley shiaullyn ayns shen. Willie Clucas.

Va'n thie shen creckit kuse dy vleeantyn er dy henney nish ansherbee.

Aye, kuse dy vleeantyn. Agh v'eh ayns drogh stayd, ghooïnney. V'eh agglagh, ghooïnney. Va'n thie eh hene kiart dy liooar agh va ooilley ny thie obree, v'ad ooilley ayns drogh stayd. Towllyn ayns yn laareyn as

work, he made wheels from wood. And his father too, and his father, for generations and generations. Sometimes I think perhaps our name came from that trade – wheels.

That's it. I don't know.

Perhaps. All the old Manx people said 'Wheellyn'.

No doubt.

They didn't say Quillin, they said Wheeyllyn. Well that's, as you know, that's the plural of wheel, isn't it?

Perhaps he was 'Willie the Wheels', I'm not sure, my grandfather.

Maybe. Maybe you're right.

I've heard lots of notions about the name. Some people say that Quillin is from the Irish 'holly', and right enough the symbol of our family was the holly. Other people say it's MacMillan. I'm not sure. As Douglas Faragher said, it's lost.

No doubt. Where did you all live in the port?

My grandfather and my father lived in the port itself, and our house was sold a few years ago. I think a man from Yorkshire lives in it now. If my grandfather came back and knocked on the door and a man from Yorkshire came to the door he would say, 'Who are you, man? What are you doing in my house?' You'll know the house. Where Allan lived for years. There were three workshops next to our house. In the first one a blacksmith worked, and in the second one my grandfather made his wheels, and in the third one, on the upper floor, a man called Willie Clucas, he made sails, stitched sails there. Wille Clucas.

That house was sold a few years ago now anyway.

Aye, a few years ago. But it was in a bad state, man. It was awful, man. The house itself was alright but all the workshops, they were in a bad state. Holes in the floors and all that. It was awful. It was in need of

ooilley myr shen. V'eh agglagh. V'eh ayns feme jeh argid. T'eh creckit nish ansherbee. T'eh ersooyl veih'n lught thie nish.

As ren oo goll dy scoill ec scoill Rushen?

Scoill Rushen. Bleeantyn er dy henney nish. Daa as three feed bleeantyn er y henney.

As ren oo goll ersooyl gys Lerphoyl son traenal as yn lhied son goll er yn cheayn?

Tra va mee shey jeig hie mee gys Lerphoyl as va mee shiaull ersooyl marish yn Co-lught Harrison, as hie mee gys Lunnin lurg shen as va mee ersooyl gy mooir marish yn Colught yn Rollage Gorrym. As va ram deiney ayns yn colught shen as Gallic oc. Keeadyn jeu. Ooilley ass ny hEllanyn. Va mee geddyn greim er fockle ny ghaa jeh'n Gallic tra va mish ayns Colught yn Rollage Gorrym.

As row shen greinnaghey uss gysaghey beggan Gaelg tra v'ou clashtyn yn Gallic goll er loayrt? Row Gaelg ayd ec yn tra shen?

Well va paart dy Ghaelg aym ec y tra t'ayn. Va mee goaill liaryn marym tra va mish ersooyl, lhied jeh'n Kied Lessoonyn screeuit ec Goodwin as stoo myr shen. As dooyrt Doolish y Karagher, 'Ta shiuish ny dooiny ynrican ayns y theihll ta gysaghey yn Ghaelg ayns y China' dooyrt eh, 'As ta mish yn dooinney ynrican ayns yn theihll oddagh loayrt Swahili as Gaelg Vanninagh' Shen myr dooyrt Doolish y Karagher.

Shen eh. Vel oo cooinaghtyn Doolish y Karagher dy mie?

Cre shen?

Vel oo foast cooinaghtyn yn dooinney hene?

Oh, dy jarroo. Tra va mish ersooyl ec mooir va mee screeu rish yn dooinney shen, as va eshyn gra, 'Tra ta shiuish ayns yn Ellan hig gys my hie as gysaghey beggan tooilley Gaelg' Va eshyn slane goit ec yn Ghaelg, ghooinney. As s'bastagh dy dooar yn dooinney baase tra v'eh, well cha row eh ro henn ansherbee.

Aye, s'bastagh nagh vel eh ayn yn laa t'ayn jiu son fakin ooilley'n sleih loayrt.

Veagh shen jannoo foays da e chree. Bee shicky'r dy shen.

money. It's sold now anyway. It's left our family now.

And did you go to school at Rushen school?

Rushen School. Years ago now. Sixty two years ago.

And did you go to Liverpool for training and the like, for going to sea?

When I was sixteen I went to Liverpool and I sailed away with the Harrison Line, and I went to London, and after that I was away at sea with the Blue Star Line. And there were lots of men who spoke Gallic. Hundreds of them. All from the Islands. I learned a word or two of Gallic when I was in the Blue Star Line.

And did that encourage you to learn a bit of Manx when you heard Gallic being spoken? Did you know any Manx at that time?

Well I knew some Manx at that time. I took books with me when I was away, like the First Lessons written by Goodwin and things like that. And Douglas Faragher said, 'You're the only man in the world who is learning Manx in China' he said, 'And I'm the only man in the World who can speak Swahili and Manx Gaelic' That's what Douglas Faragher said.

That's it. Do you remember Douglas Faragher well?

What's that?

Do you still remember the man himself?

Oh, indeed. When I was away at sea I used to write to him, and he said, 'When you're on the Island come to my house and learn a bit more Manx' He was completely fascinated by Manx, man. And it's a shame that he died when, well he wasn't that old anyway.

Aye, it's a shame that he isn't here today to see all the people speaking Manx.

That would have gladdened his heart. Be sure of that.

As t'ou cooinaghtyn Ned Maddrell.

Va mee currit gys e thie dy jannoo coloayrtys marish yn dooinney shen agh va mee ro faitagh. Va mee boirit nagh veagh Gaelg dy liooar aym's dy loayrt rish lhied yn. . . Cha jagh mee gys y *thing*. Nish ta mee gra mee hene, 'Ta shen caa caillt, er lhiam' Agh va mee ro faitagh dy jannoo shen. Va enney mie er yn dooinney agh va mee ro faitagh dy goll gys e hie dy jannoo coloayrtys marish yn ard ghooiney eh hene.

Quoi elley va gysaghey Gaelg tra v'ou gysaghey ee?

Well, tra va mish aeg, mysh shey jeig bleeantyn dy eash, va dooinney cummal ayns yn Straid Eayl ayns Purt le Moirrey ayns thie enmyssit Valley Veg.

Oh yeah. Shione d'ou yn thie shen.

Va dooinney cummal ayns shoh enmyssit Walter Kodhere v'ad gra Walter Jane Ann- Cha nel, Walter Annie Jane Ann son far ennym rish yn dooinney shen. As va eshyn lhome lane dy Ghaelg, as v'eh dy kinjagh fockley magh padjer y Çhiarn er my hon ayns y Gaelg. As v'eh gysaghey focklyn d'ou. As va blass feer feer lajer ec yn dooinney shen. Walter. Walter Annie Jane Ann. Er lhiam's dy row Annie Jane Ann e warree as va ish ben insee ec yn scoill Rushen ayns shoh. Annie Watterson, er lhiam's. Shen e warree er lhiam's. Agh va eshyn lhome lane dy Ghaelg. As va daa huyr ec yn dooinney shen. Va fer. . enmyssit Olive, as shuyr elley, t'eh jarroodit aym yn ennym v'urree nish, agh va Gaelg ec y neesht jeu. V'ad fuirraght faggys da'n thie oast yn Baie ayns shen, er Primrose Terrace ayns shen. Va Gaelg dy liooar ec y neesht jeu. As va my ayr goll gys yn thie dy jannoo beggan dy daah ayns yn thie, as va my ayr çheet dy valley as v'eh gra rhym's ram focklyn ass y Gaelg ren eh gysaghey ayns yn thie tra v'ad loayrt.

Feeshan 2

As ren oo goll dys brastyllyn marish Doolish y Karagher?

Hie mee gys yn brastyl Ritchie son daa vleeaney, er lhiam's, ayns Balley Cashtal. Va shen yn kied vrastyl va mee ayn. Eisht hie mee gys yn brastyl Doolish y Karagher ayns Doolish son un vlein, er lhiam's. Va Derek Phillips ayn ayns y vrastyl cheddin ec y traa t'ayn, as kuse dy leih elley, Stewie Bennett as sleih myr shen. V'eh feer ymmydoil goll gys y vrastyl. Cha

And you remember Ned Maddrell.

I was sent to his house to talk to him but I was too shy. I was worried that I wouldn't know enough Manx to speak to the like... I didn't go to the thing. Now I say to myself, 'That's a chance lost, I think' But I was too shy to do that. I was well acquainted with the man but I was too shy to go to his house and make conversation with the great man himself.

Who else was leaning Manx when you were learning it?

Well, when I was young, about sixteen years old, there was a man living in Lime Street in Port St. Mary in a house called Valla Veg.

Oh yeah. I know that house.

There was man living there called Walter Watterson who they called Walter Jane Ann- no, Walter Annie Jane Ann as a nickname. And he was full of Manx, and he would always recite the Lord's prayer for me in Manx. And he taught me words. And his accent was very very strong. Walter. Walter Annie Jane Ann. I think Annie Jane Ann was his grandmother, who was a teacher at Rushen school here. Annie Watterson, I think. That was his grandmother, I think. But he was full of Manx. And he had two sisters. There was one. . .called Olive, and another sister, I've forgotten what her name was now, but they both knew Manx. They lived near to the Bay pub there, on Primrose Terrace there. They both spoke plenty of Manx. And my father went to the house to do a bit of painting in the house, and my father came home and told me lots of words in Manx that he had learned in the house when they were talking.

Video 2

And did you go to classes with Douglas Faragher?

I went to Ritchie's class for two years, I think, in Castletown. That was the first class I was in. Then I went to Douglas Faragher's class for a year, I think. Derek Phillips was in the same class at that time, and a few other people. Stewie Bennett and people like that. It was very useful going to the class. You won't get a hang of conversation if you don't go to- you're

bee shiu geddyn greim er y choloayrtys mannagh vel shiu goll gys yn- t'ou slane cailt my row shiu lhaih eh, lhig dooin gra, yn Bible Casherick. T'eh feer doillee geddyn yn aght dy ockley magh eh, my t'ou laccal.

Cha nel eh jannoo eh.

As ta ram Gallic ayd nish.

Well *tha facal na dha agam*.

So t'ou goll gys Ellan Barra feer vennick. Vel oo goll er yn vaatey ayd?

Cha nel. Er yn etlan, ghooiney.

T'eh ro foddey dy ghoill er y vaatey. S'cooin lhiam yn kied turrys, mysh jeih bleeaney er dy henney. Va mish loayrt marish carrey dooys, dooinney enmyssit Ragnall Campbell, as va shynyn cheu mooie jeh ny booaghyn, as va thie bee noa goll er karraghey heese yn traid, as haink ven magh ass yn shapp as dooyrt y ven rish my charrey, '*Bheil e fosgailte fhathast?*' As va mee smooineaghtyn d'ou hene, dooyrt y ven, 'Vel eh foshlit foast? *Is it open yet?*' As dooyrt mee, 'Ta mee toiggal yn glare shoh, gyn ourys' '*Bheil e fosgailte fhathast?*' dooyrt ish. As dooyrt mee rish my charrey, 'Dooyrt ish "*is it open yet?*"?' '*Tha thu ceart. Tha thu ag ionnsachadh. You're learning*' T'ee yn un red. T'ad gra *thàinig* - haink. *Chì mi thu*. As ooilley ny earrooin, ooilley ny verbyn, dagh ooilley red, t'ad ooilley yn un red, agh t'ad fockley magh eh ayns aght beggan quaagh. My row shiu geddyn cliaghtit rish t'eh aashagh dy liooar dy toiggal eh. Agh t'adsyn loayrt Gallic feiy'n laa gagh laa. Agh v'adsyn gra dy vel eh goll sheese y lhargagh ec y tra a t'ayn, as dooyrt shenn fer insee ta cummal ayns Barra, dooyrt eshyn rhym's, 'Ta dooinney loayrt Baarle ayns gagh chorneil jeh gagh thie gagh oie' V'eh loayrt mychione yn chelveish. As dooyrt eh, va shenn sleih goit er y Vaarle er yn oyr dy vel ad smooineaghtyn dy vel eh *cool* dy ve loayrt ass y Vaarle. Cha nel eh *cool* dy ve loayrt ass y Ghallic. Shen myr dooyrt yn dooinney shen.

S'bastagh shen. Vel oo son goll dys Barra mleeaney?

Aye, ayns mee ny ghaa. Ta mee er ve ayn jeih turrys, er lhiam's.

C'raad t'ou tannaghtyn?

Well, boayl erbee. Ta mee geddyn bwaane *mar is trice*. *Mar is trice*, ta shen Gallic, ghooiney. *Mar is trice* - '*most often*'.

completely lost if you read, let's say, the Holy Bible. It's very difficult to get how to pronounce it, if you like.

It doesn't do it.

And you know a lot of Gallic now.

Well, 'I know a word or two'

So you go to Barra often. Do you go in your boat?

No. On the plane, man.

It's too far to go in the boat. I remember the first trip, about ten years ago. I was talking to a friend of mine, a man called Ronald Campbell, and we were outside of the cows, and there was a new restaurant being renovated down the road, and a woman came out of the shop and the woman said to my friend, '*Bheil e fosgailte fhathast?*' And I thought to myself, the woman said, 'Is it open yet?' And i said, 'I understand this language, without doubt' 'Is it open yet?' she said. And I said to my friend, 'Did she say, "Is it open yet?"?' 'You're right. You're learning' It's the same thing. They say *thàinig* - '*haink*' [came]. *Chì mi thu* [see you]. And all the numbers, all the verbs, everything, they're all the same, but they pronounce it in a bit of a strange way. If you get used to it it's easy enough to understand it. But they speak Gallic all day every day. But they said that it's going downhill at the moment, and an old teacher who lives in Barra, he said to me, 'There's a man speaking English in every corner of every home every night' He was talking about the television. And he said, old people were taken by English because they thought it was cool to be speaking in English. It's not cool to be speaking Gallic. That's what this man said.

That's a shame. Are you going to Barra this year?

Aye, in a month or two. I've been on ten trips, I think.

Where do you stay?

Well, anywhere. I get a cottage *mar is trice*. *Mar is trice*, that's Gallic, man. *Mar is trice* - '*most often*'.

Ny s'menkey.

Ta mee geddyn caillt, ny keayrtyn, eddyr y ghlare
Vanninagh as y Ghallic.

Foddym toiggal shen. T'eh beggan doillee, nagh vel?
Feer vie. Cre nee oo 'sy tourey ansherbee? Vel oo son
jannoo veg? Well, goll dys Barra.

Aye, as goll gys y Rank dy chur shilley er my inneen.
T'ee ayns yn ard scoill ayns shen. T'ee jannoo
studeyrys er Frangish, as delladys. Delladys, t'ad gra
rish.

C'raad sy Rank?

Leon, er lhiam's t'ee ayn. Eisht sy fouyr er lhiam's dy
vel ee goll gys Bordeaux son jannoo startey son blein,
agh lurg shen t'ee jannoo yn blein sy jerrey ec ard
scoill ayns Chester, eisht foddee dy bee *degree* ecksh.

As c'red t'ee gearree- laccal jannoo lurg shen?

Cha nel ish smooïnaghtyn mychione y lhied shen. T'ee
just smooïnaghtyn mychione goll magh er yn oie ec y
traa t'ayn.

Cre'n fa nagh.

T'ee jannoo delladys as t'ee jannoo Frangish. Ta mish
er gra, 'Bee startey mie ayd's ayns Ellan Vannin' 'Oh,
cha nel. Beeym goll ooilley mygeayrt y theihll' dooyrt
ee. Hee shin.

Feeshan 3

As cre mychione dty vac? Vel eh gobbraghey mayrt er
y vaatey?

Er y vaatey. T'eh er ve er y vaatey three bleeaney nish.
T'eh jannoo dy mie. Dooïnney lajer. Dooïnney braew
t'eh. As tra ta mish my haue s'treisht lhiam bee eshyn
goll magh ayns y vaatey eh hene. S'treisht lhiam.

As bee obbyr ry gheddyn er y cheayn 'sy traay ry heet,
t'ou smooïnaghtyn?

Er lhiam. Bee dy kinjagh reddyn 'sy keayn. Er lhiam's.
T'ou lhaih, mennick dy liooar, ayns y pabyryn niaght
mychione. T'ad gra dy vel ooilley ny mooïryn er
n'gheddyn baase as stoo myr shen. Cha nel shen kiart.
Ta cho monney cretooryn ayns y cheayn myr va rieau,

More often.

I get lost, sometimes, between the Manx language and
Gallic.

I can understand that. It's a bit difficult, isn't it? Very
good. What are you do in the summer anyway? Are
you doing anything? Well, going to Barra.

Aye, and going to France to visit my daughter. She's at
university there. She's studying French and business, I
think. Business, they call it.

Where in France?

Leon, I think shes in. Then in the autumn I think that
she's going to Bordeaux to work for a year, but after
that she's doing the final year at university in Chester,
then maybe she'll have a degree.

And what does she want to do after that?

She's not thinking about that type of thing. She's just
thinking about going out at night at the moment.

Why not.

She's doing business and she's doing French. I've said,
'There'll be a good job on the Isle of Man' 'Oh, no. I'll
be going all round the world' she said. We will see.

Video 3

And what about your son? Is he working with you on
the boat?

On the boat. He's been on the boat three years now.
He's doing well. Strong fella. Fine fella, he is. And
when I'm retired I hope he'll go out on the boat
himself. I hope.

And will there be work on the sea in the future, do you
think?

I think so. There will always be things in the sea. I
think. You read, quite often, in the newspapers about
it. They say that all the seas have died and things like
that. It's not right. Ther's as many creatures in the sea
as there ever was, I think. Sometimes millions of

er lhiam's. Ny keayrtyn ta millioonyn jeu.

Vel? Vel oo-

Gow er, ghooiney.

Vel oo rieu goll er y cholloo er chor erbee?

Ny keayrtyn. Tra ta lane tidey ayn ta shin goll stiagh ayns yn Purt y Jiass ny keayrtyn as shooyl mygeayrt son lhieh oor as ersooyl lhien. Son sorch dy, cha nel laaghyn seyrey, *but* lieh oor dy aash, my t'ou laccal.

As vel monney sleih goll er yn eeastagh son gimmeec ec yn traa t'ayn?

Oh, ram jeu.

Rour, foddee?

Well, foddee rouyr. Agh ooilley mygeayrt yn ellan nish t'ad ooilley goll gys yn eeastaght. Agh ta kuse jeu jannoo dy mie, as fir elley, well, tuittym, cheu yn raad, my t'ou laccal. Ta kuse jeu jannoo dy mie. She obbyr creoi t'ayn, 'sy yeurey ansherbee. S'cooin lhiam yn kied geurey va **my** vac marym er y vaatey. V'eh feer feer feayr, as va mee boirit nagh bee eshyn coontey monney jeh goll ec yn eeastagh. V'eh dy kinjagh gra, 'Daddy, ta mee bunnys riojit' Agh, well, shen yn aght. Shen y bea ec mooir er lhiam, ghooiney.

Vel oo beggan danjeyragh goll magh, nish as reesht, er yn cheayn? Vel oo beggan danjeyragh?

Cha nel. Ta shin dy kinjagh faggys da ny creggyn. Myr ta fys eu, ta ny gimmeec ooilley fuirraght faggys da ny creggyn. Agh ta mee er woalley bunnys dagh ooilley creg ooilley mygeayrt yn Ellan harrish ny bleeantyn, ghooiney.

Ta mee toiggal shen.

Oh, dy jarroo.

As bee oo goll magh mairagh?

Bee shin. Foddee, well, ta yn tidey beggan neu *handy* ec y traa t'ayn. Bee eh quieg er y chlag 'sy voghrey, er lhiam's.

So bee oo er yn cheayn ec quieg er y chlag 'sy voghrey?

Quieg er y chlag 'sy voghrey. Just lesh yn tidey.

them.

Is there? Do you-

Go on, man.

Do you ever go to the Calf at all?

Sometimes. When it's high tide we go into South Harbour sometimes and walk about for half an hour and then away. For a sort of, not holiday, but half an hour of rest, if you like.

And are there many people fishing for lobsters at the moment?

Oh, lots of them.

Too many, perhaps?

Well, perhaps too many. But all around the Island now they are all going fishing. But a few of them are doing well, and others, well, falling, by the wayside, if you like. A few of them are doing well. It's hard work, in the winter anyway. I remember the first winter my son was with me on the boat. He was very very cold, and I was worried that he wouldn't think much of going fishing. He was always saying, 'Daddy, I'm almost frozen' But, well, that's the way. That's the life at sea I think, man.

Are you a bit dangerous in going out, now and then, on the sea? Are you a bit dangerous?

No. We always stay close to the rocks. As you know, the lobsters all stay close to the rocks. But I've hit almost every rock all around the Island over the years, man.

I understand that.

Oh, indeed.

And will you be going out tomorrow?

We will. Maybe, well, the tide is a bit awkward at the moment. It will be five o'clock in the morning, I think.

So will you be on the sea at five o'clock on the morning?

Five o'clock in the morning. Just with the tide. If we don't do that it will be too late to go later in the day, if

Mannagh bee shin jannoo shen bee eh ro anmagh goll ny s'anmey 'syn laa, my t'ou laccal.

As cre'n traa hig oo erash?

Bee shin erash mysh jeih [*sic*] er y chlag 'syn astyr, er lhiam.

Shen dy liooar gyn dooyt erbee.

Well, ta shen dy jarroo. My vees eh feer heh myr v'eh jea ta mee geddyn skee, ghooiney, lesh yn chiass.

Mie lhiat cummal 'sy thie shoh nish? V'ou cummal ayns Purt le Moirrey rish bleeantyn.

Well, s'mie lhiam's Purt le Moirrey agh va ny thieyn ro costallagh er nyn son ayns shen. Va shin cur shillee er thie va dooinney enmyssit Bob Moorhouse cummal ayn ayns Fistard ayns shen. Foddee ta three shamyr cadlee ayn, shen ooilley, as v'eh ayns staid kiart dy liooar, as va mish er y chelvane rish yn dooinney ayns Purt Chiarn ayns shoh, 'Cre'n prios ta er yn thie ayns Fistard?' as dooyrt eshyn, 'Kiare cheead thousane dy lieh' er lhiam's. Son yn thie y lhied myr shen. *Four hundred and fifty thousand.* Dooyrt mee rish my ven, 'Cha bee shin kionnaghey thie elley ayns Purt le Moirrey. T'ad ro costallagh'

Well cha nel monney thieyn ayns Purt le Moirrey, shen yn boirrey. Son yn chooid smoo t'ad costallagh.

T'ad ro costallagh. Er my hon ansherbee. As haink yn thie shoh er y vargey as va shen yn prios kiart, as ren shin kionnaghey yn thie shoh. T'eh kiart dy liooar. Myr ta shiu fakin ta reayrt yindyssagh veih yn uinnag, nagh vel?

Oh, gyn dooyt erbee. Just jeeaghyn er yn Cholloo as-

Oh, dy jarroo. As Baie Fine, as ooilley myr shen.

T'ou maynrey dy liooar cummal ayns shoh ansherbee.

Oh, dy jarroo. T'eh kiart dy liooar.

As vel oo foast jannoo monney studeyras er yn Ghaelg?

Oh dy jarroo. Ta ram lioaryn fo'n voayrd ayns shen.

Honnick mee adsyn. Jeeaghyn feer *impressive*, ghooiney.

you like.

What time will you come back?

We will be back about two o' clock in the evening, I think.

That's enough, definitely.

Well, it is indeed. If it's very hot like it was today I get tired, man, with the heat.

Do you like living in this house now? You lived in Port St. Mary for years.

Well, I like Port St. Mary but the houses were too expensive for us there. We looked at a house that a man called Bob Moorhouse lived in in Fistard there. There were probably three bedrooms, that's all, and it was in a good enough state, and I was on the telephone to the man in Port Erin here, 'What price is the house in Fistard?' and he said, 'Four hundred and fifty thousand pounds' I think. For a house like that. Four hundred and fifty thousand. I said to my wife, 'We won't be buying another house in Port St. Mary. They're too expensive.'

Well there aren't many houses in Port St. Mary, that's the problem. They are usually expensive.

They're too expensive. For me anyway. And this house came on the markey and that was the right price, and we bought this house. It's alright. As you can see there's a wonderful view out of the window, isn't there?

Oh, definitely. Just looking at the Calf as-

Oh, indeed. As Baie Fine, and all that.

You're happy enough living here anyway.

Oh, indeed. It's alright.

And do you still study Manx much?

Oh, indeed. There are lots of books under the table there.

I saw those. Looking very impressive, man.

Ta'n chooid share ayns Gaelg, kuse jeu ayns Gallic.
Skeal ny ghaa ayns shen ayns y neesht jeu.

As dooyrt oo roie tra v'ou aeg ren oo goll magh shooyl
as ren oo clashtyn-

Adsyn loayrt ass yn Ghaelg. Va shen Ned as dooinney
elley. Cha nel mee shicky quoi va'n dooinney elley.

As c'raad va shen? Ayns Creneash *or* er y raad?

Er y raad gys y Cheyllys ayns shen. V'ad loayrt ry
cheilley cho aashagh, v'eh yindyssagh clashtyn ad.
Cha nel mee shicky quoi va'n dooinney elley agh v'ad
ny neesht jeu jeh'n un eash, my t'ou laccal. Daa henn
deiney as maidjaghyn shooyl maroo, as v'ad loayrt cho
aashagh ass yn Ghaelg. V'ad flaaoil, ny neesht jeu. Ta
mee er smooïnaghtyn ram keayrty quoi va'n dooinney
elley. Foddee eh ve braar Ned. Ta mee er chlashtyn
Jackie y Mackerel, v'ad gra rish. Ta mee er chlashtyn
dy row Gaelg yindyssagh echey. V'eh foddey ny share
na Ned, ta mee er chlashtyn, agh cha row eshyn son
loayrt monney, ta mee er chlashtyn.

Skeal cadjin. S'bastagh shen. Ta mee er chlashtyn
shen.

T'ad gra Jackie y Mackerel rish son far-ennym. Agh
cha nel mee shicky quoi v'eshyn. Ta shen erskyn tree
feed bleeaney er dy henney. As v'ad ny neesht jeu, ec
y tra shen- t'eh doillee tra ta shiuish beg, *but* er
lhiam's dy row ad mysh three feed bleeaney dy eash
ny neesht jeu, er lhiam's ec y tra shen. V'ad flaaoil,
gyn ourys.

Tra v'ou aeg foddee dy row ram baatyn eeastee ayns
Purt le Moirrey, as y lhied.

Oh, va. T'ad bunnys ooilley ersooyl nish. Va ram jeu.
V'ad geddyn troggit ayns Nalpin bunnys gagh vlein as
çheet gys shoh. Agh lھےie ad ooilley ersooyl. Dooar yn
chooid share jeh ny skipperyn baase tra v'ad aeg. Ram
jeu. Foddym smooïnaghtyn er, foddee, hoght jeu er
n'gheddyn baase. Cha row fer jeu erskyn three feed
bleeaney d'eash. V'ad ooilley er n'gheddyn baase, as va
ooilley ny baatyn eeastee creckit. Ooilley ersooyl. Ta
kuse jeu foast goll gys y eeastagh ass Purt ny h-Inshey,
cha nel monney ayns Doolish. Ta kuse jeu ayns
Rhumsaa. Ta'n flod ersooyl veih Purt le Moirrey ec y
traa t'ayn. Dy jarroo.

As ec yn tra shen va foast ram shappyn ayns Purt le
Moirrey as yn lhied.

Most of them are in Manx, a few in Gallic. A few
stories there in both.

And you said before when you were young you went
out walking and heard-

Them speaking in Manx. That was Ned and another
man. I'm not sure who the other man was.

And where was that? In Cregneash or on the road?

On the road to the Sound there. They were speaking
together so easily, it was wonderful to hear them. I'm
not sure who the other man was but they were both the
same age, if you like. Two old men with walking
sticks, and they were speaking so easily in Manx.
They were fluent, both of them. I have wondered
many times who the other was was. It could be Ned's
brother. I've heard Jackie Mackerel, they called him.
I've heard that he had wonderful Manx. He was much
better than Ned, I have heard but he didn't like to
speak much, I've heard.

It's a common story. It's a shame. I've heard that.

They call him Jackie Mackerel as a nickname. But I'm
not sure who he was. That's more than sixty years ago.
And they were both, at that time- it's difficult when
you're little, but I think that they were both about sixty
years old, I suppose, at that time. They were fluent,
without doubt.

When you were young there were probably lots of
fishing boats in Port St. Mary, and the like.

Oh, there were. They're almost all gone now. There
were lots of them. They were being built in Scotland
almost every year and coming here. But they all
melted away. Most of the skippers died when they
were young. Many of them. I can think of, probably,
eight of them who have died. There wasn't one of them
over sixty years old. They had all died, and all the
fishing boats were sold. All gone. A few of them still
go fishing out of Peel, not many in Douglas. There are
a few in Ramsey. The fleet is gone from Port St. Mary
at the moment. Indeed.

And at that time there were still lots of shop in Port St.
Mary and the like.

Oh, dy jarroo. Oddagh shiu kionnaghey red erbee ayns Purl le Moirrey ec yn traas shen. Un oie va mee my hoie ayns shoh as va mee screeu sheese ooilley ny shappyn va ayn, goaill toshiaght veih Yn Ablet gys yn shooylaghyn ayns shen, as va dossanyn jeu, creck dy chooilley red. Va foddee mysh kiare jeu creck feill, as adsyn va creck arran, va kuse jeu ayn, as creck lossreeyn. Va turneyr ayn, as va- quoi elley v'ayn? Dooiney creck braagyn. Ooilley stoo myr shen. Cha nel ad ayn nish.

Ooilley ersooyl bunnys.

As co-op nish, as yn shop to creck pabyryn.

As shen eh. Bunnys eh. S'bastagh shen. As cha nel agh un thie lhoney ayn nish. Yn Ablet hene.

Bleeantyn er dy henney va mysh shiaght jeu ayn. The Perwick, Yn Ablet, The Point, The Bay, The Ballaqueeney, The Carrick, *and* The Station. Un faagit.

As ram skibbyltee boghtey cheet dys yn phurt son y traai as yn lhied.

Dy jarroo. Va shen yn agh ooilley mygeayrt y voayl.

Gyn dooyt erbee.

Feeshan 4

Mie lhiat goll magh shooyl monney er chor erbee?

Oh, dy jarroo. Jesarn, 'syn oie my vees fastyr braew ayn, myr t'eh ayn ec y traas t'ayn, ta mee shooyl ooilley mygeayrt yn jiass ansherbee. As fastyr Jesarn as fastyr Jedoonee shooyl mygeayrt my vees yn emshir kiart. S'mie lhiam's jannoo shen.

C'raad s'mie lhiat goll?

Well, Perwick. S'mie lhiam's Glen Chass as Perwick. Ta Glen Chass ny boayl yindyssagh, nagh vel? Oh, dy jarroo. T'eh dy jarroo. Dy kinjagh cheh ayns shen, eer 'sy geurey. My vees eh feayr ayns boayl erbee elley, ayns Glen Chass t'eh cheh, nagh vel? Ta chass ayn eer boayl erbee elley t'eh feayr as geayagh. Agh ayns Glen Chass t'eh kune as cheh. Agh er my hon's, son boayl dy chummal ayn, ta'n raad ro chionn, ro veg.

Ta mee toiggal. Oh aye, gyn dooyt erbee. Ta mee toiggal shen. As vel oo foast freayll calmaneyn as yn

Oh, Indeed. You could buy anything in Port St. Mary at that time. One night I was sitting here writing down all the shops that there were, starting from The Albert to the promenade there, and there were dozens of them, selling everything. There were probably about four of them selling meat, and those selling bread, and there were a few that sold vegetables. There was an attorney, and – who else was there? A man selling shoes. Things like that. They're not there now.

Almost all gone.

And there's a co-op now, and the shop that sells papers.

And that's it. Almost it. It's a shame, that. And there's only one pub now. The Albert itself.

Years ago there were about seven of them. The Perwick, The Albert, The Point, The Bay, The Ballaqueeney, The Carrick, and The Station. One left.

And lots of tourists coming to the port for the beach and things.

Indeed. That was how it was all around the place.

No doubt. Do you like going out walking at all?

Oh, Indeed.

Video 4

Saturday, at night if it's a fine evening, as it is at the moment, I walk all around the south anyway. And Saturday afternoon and Sunday afternoon walking about if the weather is right. I like doing that.

Where do you like to go?

Well, Perwick. I like Glen Chass as Perwick. Glen Chass is a wonderful place, isn't it? Oh, Indeed. It is Indeed. Always jot there, even in the winter. If it's cold everywhere else, in Glen Chass it's hot, isn't it? It's warm even when everywhere else is cold and windy. But in Glen Chass it's calm and hot. But for me, for a place to live, the road is too tight, too small.

I understand. Oh aye, no doubt at all. I understand

lhied?

Oh, dy jarroo. Well, ta my ven jannoo yn obbyr shen.

Oh, vel ee?

Ta kuse jeu calmaneyn baney ayns shen. Ta mee er troggal thie daue ayns y gharey. Ta shin lhiggey yn raad dauseyn dagh laa agh t'ad çheet erash. T'ad cliaghtit rish nyn dhie nish as t'ad ooilley çheet erash. çheet erash geddyn nyn bee.

R'ou rieu ratchal adsyn? R'ou rieu ratchal ny calmaneyn, t'ou toiggal?

Cha nel adsyn yn sorch. Yn sorch ta ain, ta calmaneyn baney t'ain. Cha nel adsyn son ratchal. T'ad ro litcheragh.

Kys ren oo goaill toshiaght freayll ny calmaneyn, ghooiney?

Well, hooar shin three piyr jeu veih eirinagh un keayrt. S'mie lesh my ven adsyn agh cha nel mee- well, t'ad kiart dy liooar. S'mie lesh my ven adsyn. Ta ish goit er ny calmaneyn. Agh t'ad jannoo dy mie. Ta mysh, foddee, daeed jeu.

Daeed jeu?

Ta fer gorrym ny ghaa er geddyn stiagh, er lhiam's, er yn oyr cha nel ad ooilley bane.

Cha nel ad ooilley bane nish?

Ta dooinney ass Africa er geddyn stiagh ayns yn thie, er lhiam.

Ta shen mie dy liooar.

Kanys ta reddyn mayrt's? Lesh y ghaelg, oo hene? T'ou jannoo dy mie, ta mee er chlashtyn. Gynsaghey yn Ghaelg, as roie mygeayrt.

Well, roie mygeayrt, gyn dooyt erbee. Goll voish boayl dys boayl. *But* ta reddyn goll dy mie kyndagh rish yn chengey ec y traa t'ayn.

T'eh jannoo foays da my chree clashtyn oo hene gra dy vel ny paitchyn loayrt Gaelg nish. Ta shen red yindyssagh.

Kuse jeu loayrtee feer vie gyn dooyt erbee. Va shin ec y Vunscoill mee er dy henney as v'eh yindyssagh just

that. And do you still keep pigeons and such?

Oh, Indeed. Well, my wife does that work.

Oh, does she?

There are a few white doves there. I've built a house for them in the garden. We let them go every day and they come back. They are used to their house now and they all come back. Come back to get their food.

Did you ever race them? Did you ever race the pigeons, you know?

They aren't the sort. The sort we have, they're white doves. They don't race. They're too lazy.

How did you start keeping the pigeons, man?

Well, we got three pairs from a farmer one time. My wife likes them but I'm now – well, they're alright. My wife likes them. She's taken with pigeons. But they are doing well. There are, probably, forty of them.

Forty of them?

A black fella or two has got in, I think, because they're not all white.

They're not all white now?

A fella from Africa has got into the house, I think.

That's not bad.

How are things with you? With the Manx, yourself? You're doing well, I've heard. Teaching Manx, and running about.

Well, running about, no doubt. Going from place to place. But things are going well with the language at the moment.

I'm happy to hear you say that the kids are speaking Manx now. That's a wonderful thing.

Some of them very good speakers, without doubt. We

loayrt rish ny paitchyn ayns Gaelg. As v'eh feer vie just clashtyn yn Gaelg goll er loayrt, as dy vel ram sleih ayn gearree nyn baitechyn goll dys y Vunscoil as y lhied. *So ta reddyn goll dy mie.*

Feer vie.

Ta ny brastyllyn goll dy mie, as ta kuse dy leih ayn, t'ad feer jeean, t'ou toiggal, t'ad son gynsaghey ee. Myr dooyrt me roie, s'bastagh nagh vel sleih gollrish Dollish y Karagher foast ayn ec y traa t'ayn, dy voddagh ad fakin ooilley yn sleih as yn lhied, *you know.*

S'bastagh shen. T'ad ooilley ersooyl nish.

As Dick Radlagh. Ren oo gynsaghey ram Gaelg voish Dick y Radlagh?

Oh, dy jarroo. Va eshyn yindyssagh dy gynsaghey yn Ghaelg. Va eshyn goll dy moal trooid dy chooilley red. Va shiuish geddyn yn greim kiart er. V'eh dooinney yindyssagh. As va eshyn slane goit er y Ghaelg eh hene. V'eh dy jarroo. Doooinney yindyssagh. Va mee kinjagh goll gys e hie as loayrt rish. Lurg va mish ayns e vrastyl va mee goll gys e hie as jannoo coloayrtys rish. V'eh yindyssagh. Keayrtyn va shin soie ayns y gharey as lhied myr shen, as loayrt as y Ghaelg. Doooinney braew, gyn ourys.

As va Derek ginsh skeeal mychione dooinney va enmyssit Juan Dhoo *or* Juan Kennaugh.

Juan Kennaugh, aye. Juan Dhoo. Va eshyn fuirraght ec Yn Rheas ayns shen un keayrt. Juan Dhoo, aye.

As er lhiam dy row thie echey er yn çheer, row? Dooyrt Derek dy row thie echey er yn çheer.

Shen yn voayl, Yn Rheas. T'eh ry chreck ec yn traa t'ayn, bunnys millioon punt. Faggys da ny biljyn. Bee fys eu er y raad ta goll shaghey yn doour Cringle. T'eh just shaghey shen, ayns ny biljyn. Yn Rheas. T'ad gra yn Rheas rish y voayl.

Mie dy liooar. As r'ou goll dys yn thie shen ayns ny shenn laaghyn?

Cha row. Va Derek cliaghtey goll gys shen. As ta mee er chlashtyn eshyn gra, foddee ta shiuish er chlashtyn eh, dy row chiollagh vooar ayn as va'd soie cheu yn chiollagh as loayrt Gaelg ry cheilley 'sy yeurey. Dooyrt eshyn, v'eh yindyssagh. Agh dooar yn dooinney shen baase as va yn thie creckit. Cha row

were at the Bunscoil a month ago and it was wonderful just talking to the kids in Manx. And it's great just hearing Manx being spoken, and that lots of people want their kids to the Bunscoil and such. So things are going well.

Very good.

The classes are going well, and they are a few people who are very keen, you know, they want to learn it. As i said before, it's a shame that people like Douglas Faragher aren't still here now, so that they could see all the people speaking Manx and such, you know.

It's a shame, that. They're all gone now.

And Dick Radcliffe. Did you learn a lot of Mans from Dick Radcliffe?

Oh, Indeed. He was wonderful to teach Manx. He would go through everything slowly. You would get a proper hold of it. He was a wonderful man. And he was completely taken by Manx himself. He was indeed. Wonderful man. I always went to his house and spoke to him. After I was in his class I would go to his house and chat with him. He was wonderful. Sometimes we would sit in the garden, and things like that, and speak Manx. A fine man, no doubt.

And Derek was telling a story about a man called Black John or John Kennaugh.

John Kennaugh, aye. Black John. He stayed at Yn Rheas (The Moor) there once. Black John, aye.

And I think he had a house in the country, did he? Derek said that he had a house in the country.

That's the place. Yn Rheas. It's for sale at the moment. Almost a million pounds. Near the trees. You'll know the road that goes past the Cringle reservoir. It's just past there, in the trees. Yn Rheas. They call the place Yn Rheas.

OK. And did you go to that house in the old days?

I didn't. Derek used to go there. And I've heard him say, maybe you've heard him, that there was a big fireplace there, and they would sit by the fire and talk Manx together in the winter. He said he was wonderful. But the man died and the house was sold.

lectraghys ayn ec y traa t'ayn, tra va eshyn ayn, er lhiam. Agh va sorch dy greie dy jannoo lectraghys ec Kennaugh, er lhiam. Cha row mish rieu ayn, rieu ayns y voayl shen.

As vel oo foast goll dys Yn Lhong son coloayrtys?

Oh, dy jarroo. Gagh vee. Ta mee er chlashtyn nagh bee çhaglym ayn er yn vee ry heet er yn oyr dy vel ny ratchyn ayn.

Yeah, t'eh beggan doillee lesh ny ratchyn, nagh vel?

T'eh doillee son lhied Phillie Rhencullen çheet. Cha nel eshyn coontey monney jeh ny ratchyn.

Nagh vel? T'eh cummal er yn coorse hene, nagh vel? Well shegin dhyt çheet magh ny s'menkey, ghooiney, dys ny seshoonyn ec Yn Ablet as yn lhied. Ta ram Gaelg goll er loayrt.

Well, cha nel mee goll. Ta mee goll un cheayrt 'sy vee, shen ooilley. Ta shen dy liooar. Tra ta mee çheet dy valley ta mee ro skee dy ve goll magh. Cha nel mee giu monney ec y traa t'ayn noadyr. Ta mee er chlashtyn 'goo y Hiarn', ghooiney. *I've heard the 'voice of the Lord'.*

Shen eh. Gura mie ayd, ghooiney

Feer vie.

There was no electricity there at the time, when he was there, I think. But Kennaugh had a sort of machine to make electricit, I think. I've never been there, ever at that place.

And do you still go to The Ship for conversation?

Oh, indeed. Every month. I've heard that there won't be a gathering next month because the races are on.

Yeah, it's a bit difficult with the races, isn't it?

It's difficult for the likes of Phillie Rhencullen to come. He doesn't think much of the races.

Doesn't he? He lives on the course itself, doesn't he? Well you must come out more often, man, to the sessions at The Albert and things. Lots of Manx gets spoken.

Well, I don't go. I go once a month, that's all. That's enough. When I come home i'm too tired to be going out. I don't drink much now either. I've heard the 'voice of the Lord'. Man. I've heard the voice of the Lord.

That's it. Thanks, man.

Very good.