

Feeshan 1

Feer vie. Well laa braew grianagh t'ayn jiu, ghooiinneey.

Oh, nagh vel eh dy jarroo?

Vel oo er ve gobbraghey ayns y gharey?

Ta mee er ve gobbraghey feiy yn laa ayns y gharey, ghooiinneey, soie ooilley sorçh dy reddyn. As s'treisht lhiam dy bee yn emshyr ayn son shiaghtin ny ghaa ansherbee.

Well cha row eh cho mie jea. Hie mee dys Doolish jea, as ayns Doolish she laa braew grianagh v'ayn, t'ou toiggal, but tra haink mee erash dys Purt le Moirrey, myr sampleyr, va ram kay ayn.

Kay, aye. Va kay agglagh ayn. V'eh ayn bunnys ooilley yn laa, ghooiinneey.

S'bastagh shen.

S'cummeey mychione shen. Ta dy chooilley red gaase dy mie mannagh vel rio ayn. T'eh jannoo dunverys da ooilley ny lossereeyn aym. Agh booise da Jee, t'ad gaase. Ta dy chooilley red gaase, ec y traa t'ayn ansherbee.

Cha nel mee feer- well, cha nel garey aym, t'ou toiggal.

Nagh vel?

Cha nel, just patio aym. Ta blaa ny ghaa ayn but cha nel mee feer vie son gobbraghey ayns y gharey. S'bastagh shen.

As quoi ta soie ny blaaghyn? Uss? Ny dty ven?

Shen eh. T'ee feer vie.

Aye, shen yn aght, ghooiinneey.

Aye, shen yn aght.

Cha nel mee lowit jannoo shen, t'ou toiggal.

Oh, nagh vel?

Video 1:

Very good. Well it's a fine sunny day today, man.

Oh, isn't it just?

Have you been working in the garden?

I've been working all day in the garden, man, planting all sorts of things. And I hope this weather will be in for a week or two anyway.

Well it wasn't so good yesterday. I went to Douglas yesterday, and in Douglas it was a fine sunny day, you know, but when I came back to Port St. Mary, say, there was a lot of fog.

Fog, aye. There was terrible fog. It was in almost all day, man.

Shame, that.

It doesn't matter about that. Everything grows well if there's no frost. It murders all my vegetables. But, thank God, they're growing. Everything is growing, at the moment anyway.

I'm not very good- well, I don't have a garden, you know.

You don't?

No, I just have a patio. There are a couple of flowers but I'm not very good at working in the garden. Shame.

And who plants the flowers? You? Or your wife?

That's it. She's very good.

Aye, that's the way, man.

Aye, that's the way.

I'm not allowed to do it, you know.

Oh, are you not?

Foddee nagh vel eh feeu mish jannoo shen.

Foddym toiggal shen.

Ansherbee, ghooiney, just insh d'ou beggan mychione c'raad v'ou ruggit as troggit.

Well, va mee ruggit as troggit ayns Doolish, as hie mee gys scoill aynshen neesht, as tra daag mee scoill ghow mee toshiaght gobbraghey da my ayr. As she butçhoor v'eh, as va shapp echey ayns Straid Christeen, as va mee gobbraghey aynshen foddee blein, blein dy lieh, as cha dod mee soie, t'ou toiggal. V'eh orryms goll ersooyl gys Sostyn ny turryssagh mygeayrt yn theihll. As va mee smooineaghtyn d'ou hene laa dy row, 'Cre mychione goll gys yn armee?' As ayns ny laghyn shen va shapp ayn ayns Raad Buck bentyn rish yn armee, as va sarjant ayn, as va enney mie aym er. As hug mee shilley er as vrie mee jeh mychione goll ersooyl gys yn armee, as dooyrt eh, 'Cre'n eash t'ou?' as dooyrt mee, 'Well, ta mee just shiaght-bleaney-jeig dy eash.' as dooyrt eh, 'Oh, cha nel kied eu goll derrey t'ou hoght bleaney jeig dy eash.' As eisht v'eh jeeaghyn orrym as dooyrt eh, 'T'ou jeeaghyn mooar dy liooar.' dooyrt eh. 'Lhig dooin cur hoght bleaney jeig sheese er dty hon.' As ansherbee, ren eh shen, as er yn nah hiaghtin hie mee gys Lerphoyl, as va shen dy lhig yn fer lhee cur shilley orrym, t'ou toiggal. As ren en shen, as dooyrt eh, 'Oh, t'ou kiart dy liooar.' As haink mee erash gys yn Ellan as dinsh mee da my ayr as my voir as cha row ad feer arryltagh. Cha row ad coontey monney jeh mish goll ersooyl er yn oyr- cha row mee er ve tessin y dub roish shen. As ansherbee, va shen just roish yn Ollick nuy-cheead-jeig as tree-feed, as vrie my ayr jee'm, 'B'vie lhiam uss gobbraghey son yn Ollick er yn oyr beemayd tarroogh agglagh.' t'ou toiggal. As dooyrt mee, 'Shen kiart dy liooar'. As hie mee ersooyl gys Sostyn, well gys Lerphoyl, er y trass laa jeh'n vlein noa, as ghow mee skillin y venrein, ghooiney. As eisht va mee currit da Aldershot, as va mee aynshen gynsaghey my keirdys son coagyrys as butchoorys, as eisht, tra va mee ec yn jerrey, va mee er my choyrt Libya, she, as va mee aynshen son blein. Ec y toshiaght va mee ayns Bengazi as eisht- cha row mee coontey monney jeh Bengazi, as vrie mee jeh'n capthan ain, vrie mee jeh dy goll gys Tripoli er yn oyr va paart jeh'n rejiment ain soit ayns

It's probably not worth me doing it.

I can understand that.

Anyway, man, just tell me a little bit about where you were born and raised.

Well I was born and raised in Douglas, and I went to school there too, and when I left school I began working for my Father. And he was a butcher, and he had a shop in Christian Street, and I worked there perhaps a year, a year and a half, and I couldn't settle, you know. I had to go to England or travel round the world. And I thought to myself one day, 'What about going into the army?' And in those days there was a shop on Buck's road to do with the army, and there was a sergeant there, and I knew him well. And I went to see him and I asked him about going away to the army, and he said, 'How old are you?' and I said, 'Well I'm just seventeen years old.' and he said, 'Oh, you're not allowed to go until you're eighteen years old.' And then he looked at me and he said, 'You look big enough.' he said. 'Let's put eighteen years old down for you.' And anyway, he did that, and the next week I went to Liverpool, and that was to let the doctor see me, you know. And he did, and he said, 'You're right enough.' And I came back to the Island and I told my father and my mother, and they weren't very willing. They didn't think much of me going away because- I hadn't been over the sea before that. And anyway, that was just before Christmas nineteen sixty, and my father asked me 'I would like you to work for Christmas because we'll be terribly busy,' you know. And I said, 'That's right enough.' And I went away to England, well to Liverpool, on the third day of the new year, and I took the Queen's shilling, man. As then I was sent to Aldershot, and I was there learning my trade for cookery and butchery, and then, when I was finished, I was sent to Libya, yes, and I was there for a year. To begin with I was in Bengazi, and then- I didn't think much of Bengazi, and I asked our captain, I asked him to go to Tripoli because part of our regiment was stationed in Tripoli. And I went there, and we were there until- there was a sort of *coup*.

Tripoli. As hie mee gys shen, as va shin aynshen derrey- va sorch dy *coup* ayn.

Oh, row?

She. Va ree Idris ersooyl cur shilley er nane jeh ny reeghyn, v'eh eer Morocco ny Algiers cha nel mee shicky nish, as aynsherbee tra va eshyn ersooyl va sorch dy boirey ayns yn armee, as va mee currit dooin dy gheddyn magh ass yn çheer. As hie yn rejiment aymys erash dys Sostyn, agh va shinyn va cummal ayns Tripoli, va shin currit da Cyprus.

Mie dy liooar.

She. As va mee ayns *Cyprus* son blein dy lieh ayns yn- kys t'ou gra yn United Nations? Ny Ashoonyn Unanessit, shen eh. As va shin aynshen-

Tra yn irree magh ayns-?

Oh, va. Va ny Greagee caggey noi ny Turkee, t'ou toiggal, as va [shin] soit ayns y vean jeu. Oh, va. Va'n boayl shen kiart dy liooar, agh va'n sleih- cha row ny Greagee coontey monney jeh ny sidooryn. V'ad ceau shliggan orrin, ghooorney, choud's va shin goll shaghey 's y traid. As ansherbee, tra daag shin y voayl shen haink mee erash gys Sostyn, gys - c'raad va shen? - Tidworth ayns Wiltshire, as daag mee yn armee aynshen as haink mee erash gys yn Ellan, as ghow mee toshiaght gobbraghey da colught butchoorys Cubbon as e Vac, as eisht ren mee scughey voish Doolish as haink mee gys Balley Cashtal, as ta mee er ve ayns Balley Cashtal neayr's yn laa shen.

So, cre cho foddey as v'ou ayns yn armee ayns, well, ayns Cyprus?

Ayns yn armee shey bleeantyn, as ayns Cyprus foddee blein dy lieh, as ayns Libya blein dy lieh neesht. As va mee ayns- ooilley mygeayrt Aldershot son- oh! Va mee gobbraghey ayns Cashtal Windsor ec yn un cheayrt. Aye. She, she. Va shen son daa vee, shen ooilley, tra va na ratchyn cabbil ayn ec Ascot. She. V'ad shirrey daa choagyrey, as hie mish as- va mish as fer elley currit da Cashtal Windsor, as va shin gobbraghey ayns y kishteen son ny- kys t'ou gra-

Was there?

Yes. King Idris was away visiting one of the kings, it was the king of Morocco or Algiers, I'm not sure now, and anyway, when he was away there was a sort of problem in the army, and we were given a month to leave the country. And our regiment went back to England, but we who were living in Tripoli, we were sent to Cyprus.

Well enough.

Yes. And I was in Cyprus for a year and a half in the- how do you say the United Nations? *Ny Ashoonyn Unanessit*, that's it. And we were there-

At the time of the revolution in-?

Oh, we were. The Greeks were fighting against the Turks, you know, and [we] were stationed in the middle of them. Oh, we were. That place was OK, but the people- the Greeks didn't think much of the soldiers. They were throwing shells on us while we were going past in the street. And anyway, when we left that place I came back to England, to - where was that? - Tidworth in Wiltshire, and I left the army there and came back to the Island, and I started working for Cubbon and Son butchers company, and then I moved from Douglas and came to Castletown, and I've been in Castletown since that day.

So, how long were you in the army in, well, in Cyprus?

In the army, six years, and in Cyprus perhaps a year and a half, and in Libya a year and a half too. And I was in- all around Aldershot son- oh! I worked in Windsor Castle at the same time, Yeah. That was for two months, that's all, when the horse races were on at Ascot. Yeah. They wanted two cooks, and me and- me and another man were to Windsor Castle, and we were working in the kitchen for the- how do you say?- those who were attending on the Queen and all

adsyn va shirveishey yn Benrein as ooilley yn lught thie ecksh. V'eh *experience*. V'eh. As hie mee gys ny ratchyn neesht, nastee. Va shin lowit dy gholm son un laa. As va ooilley ny ardjee goll mygeayrt ooilley ceaut ayns gooyryn liauyr.

Ard-mwannalee!

V'eh yindyssagh! Ard-mwannalagh, shen eh. 'Fastyr mie, fastyr mie!' Va mee garaghtee orroo.

As cre gollrish v'eh tra haink oo erash dys Mannin lurg kuse dy vleeantyn ersooyl?

Oh, va caghlaays agglagh ayn.

Row oo maynrey çheet erash dys Mannin?

Well, va. Va mee maynrey dy liooar agh cha ren mee coontey monney jeh ooilley yn sleih noa va er jeet choud's va mee ersooyl. As loayrt mychione ard-mwannalagh, ghooiney. Ta cooinaghtyn ayns, laa dy row, va mish as kuse dy leih elley 'sy çhenn thie-oast Benrein ayns Rhumsaa. Cha nel eh ayn *now*. Nagh row eh losht?

Cha nel mee shicky.

Er lhiam dy row.

Cha nel mee goll dys Rhumsaa monney, t'ou toiggal.

Mish noadyr. As ansheree, va mee aynshen, as va daa hamyr ayn, as oddagh oo fakin 'sy hamyr elley, as quoi v'ayn agh fer enmyssit Freddie Cowle. Va enney aym er Freddie, as hug mee shilley er, as dooyrt, 'Kys t'ou Freddie?' as ooilley y lheid myr shen, as dooyrt eh, 'Oh, jeeagh er ooilley ny mwannalyn-liauyrey.' dooyrt eh. As dooyrt mee, 'Mwannalyn-liauyrey? Cre'n fa vel oo cur yn far-ennym shen orroo?' As dooyrt eh, 'Jeeagh orroo choud's t'ad goll mygeayrt, as ta pint ayns nyn laueyn, as t'ad gra, "Oh, moghrey mie." as, "Fastyr mie." ' as ooilley yn lheid myr shen. As dooyrt mee, 'Oh, foddym toiggal nish, ghooiney.' She. Agh ayns ny laghyn shen- va shen jerrey ny tree-feedyn- as va ram sleih er jeet veih ny *colonies*. V'ad çheet stiagh 'sy çhapp raad va mee gobbraghey,

her family. It was an experience. It was. And I went to the races too, free. We were allowed to go for one day. And all the important people going about all dressed in long gowns.

Snobs!

It was wonderful! Snobbish, that's it. 'Good afternoon, good afternoon!' I was laughing at them.

And what was it like when you came back to the Island after a few years away?

Oh, there was an awful change.

Were you happy coming back to the Island?

Well, I was. I was happy enough but I didn't think much of all the new people that had come since I was away. And talking of snobbish, man. I remember, one day, me and a few other people were in the old Queen's pub in Ramsey. It's not there now. Wasn't it burned down?

I'm not sure.

I think it was.

I don't go to Ramsey much, you understand.

Me neither. And anyway, I was there, and there were two rooms, and you could see into the other room, and who was there but a man called Freddie Cowle. I knew Freddie, and I went to see him, and said, 'How are you, Freddie?' and all that, and he said, 'Oh, look at all the "long necks" [toffs].' he said. And I said, 'Long necks? Why do you call them that?' And he said, 'Look at them while they go about, with a pint in their hands, and they say "Oh, good morning." and, "Good afternoon." ' and all that. And I said, 'Oh, I can understand now, man.' Yes. But in those days – that was the end of the sixties, and a lot of people had come from the colonies. They would come into the shop where I was working, and they would click, like that, and they'd say 'Boy, boy! Come here!' 'Are you talking to me?'

as v'ad jannoo polt, myr shen, as v'ad gra, 'Boy, boy! Tar gys shoh!' 'Vel oo loayrt rhym's?' 'Tar gys shoh' 'Jeeagh er y crackan aym's. T'eh bane gollrish yn crackan ayds ghooiney. Cha nee dooinney gorrym mish'. V'ad agglagh. Cha row mee coontey monney jeu. As cha nel mee son gra foddey. . .

Ec y traas shen v'ou erash ayns Balley Cashtal gobbraghey?

Va mee ayns Balley Cashtal. Va mee gobbraghey ayns Balley Cashtal agh va mee beaghey ayns Doolish, as lurg blein ny ghaa va mee poost as haink mee gys shoh dy chummal, t'ou toiggal. As ta mee er ve ayns y thie cheddin ooilley ny laghyn neayr's shen. As t'eh boayl mie dy liooar.

As row oo goll magh er ny thieyn-lhionney, as yn lheid, ec yn oie?

Just kuse dy cheaytyn.

C'raad t'ou goll?

Keayt ny ghaa. 'Sy Phot Glue.

Ta mee er ve [goll] gys shen rish bleeantyn, ghooiney. S'mie lhiam y voayl shen- t'eh kune dy liooar. Cha nel, kys t'ou gra, *jukebox* ny'n lheid myr shen aynshen. T'eh mie son shen deiney gollrhym-pene, ghooiney. Ta shinyn soit sy corneil as ren shin, kys t'ou gra, ren shin loayrt mychione ooilley boghtynid y theihll as prowal dy chiartaghey eh, t'ou toiggal.

T'ou foast jannoo shen ghooiney.

Oh, ta.

As cre gollrish va Balley Cashtal ec yn traas shen? Row, *you know*, ram shappyn ynnydagh ayn, as y lheid?

Well, ta. Va ram shappyn ayn, as ayns ny laghyn shen cha row monney sleih goll gys Doolish dy gholl er ny shappyn. Agh nish ta gleashtanyn oc as t'ad ooilley ersooyl gys Doolish, er yn oyr ta shappyn mooarey ayns Doolish, t'ou toiggal. As ta sorçh dy chaghlaays er ve ayn. Ta mee er ve jeeaghyn er y valley rish bleeantyn as ta mee er n'akin eh goll, well, er my hon-hene, t'eh er ve

'Come here!' 'Look at my skin. It's white like yours. I'm not a negro.' They were awful. I didn't think much of them. And I'm not saying any more...

At that time you were back in Castletown working?

I was in Castletown. I was working in Castletown but I was living in Douglas, and after a year or two I was married and I came here to live, you know. And I've been in the same house all the days since then. It's a good enough place.

And were you going out to the pubs, and such, at night?

Just a few times.

Where do you go?

Once or twice. To the Glue Pot.

I have been [going] there for years, man. I like that place- it's calm enough. There's no- how do you say?- jukebox or the like there. It's good for old men like myself, man. We sit in the corner and we- how do you say- we talked about all the nonsense of the world, and tried to right it, you know.

You're still doing that, man.

Oh, yeah.

And what was Castletown like at that time? Were there many, you know, local shops, and the like?

Well, yeah. There were a lot of shops, and in those days not many people went to Douglas to go shopping. But now they have cars and they're all away in Douglas, because there are supermarkets in Douglas, you know. And there has been a sort of change. I have been looking at the town for years and I've seen it go, well, for me, it's been going downhill, man. Well, into

goll sheese as goll sheese yn ughtagh,
ghooiney. Well, sheese y lhag, gow my leshtal.
Va mee just sheiltyn d'ou hene, dy vel oo briaght
jee'm mychione yn çhapp noa ta er jeet dys
Balley Cashtal. Cha nel mee son gra veg my-e-
chione. N'abbyn veg my-e-chione!

Vel eh foshlit foast?

Well ta paart jeh foshlit. As ta mee er chlashtyn
dy vel ad shirrey kied dy chreck lhune, as y
lheid, as jough lajer.

Ren mee lhaih beggan mychione. . .

depression, sorry. I was just imagining to myself
that you would ask me about the new shop that's
come to Castletown. I'm not saying anything
about it. Don't say anything about it!

Is it open yet?

Well part of it is open. And I've heard that they
are seeking a licence to sell beer, and the like,
and spirits.

I read a bit about it. . .

Feeshan 2

Vel oo cooinaghtyn- well, ta mee foast cooinaghtyn yn shenn thie-lhionney v'ayn keayrt dy row ayns straid- t'eh dooint nish. She thie t'ayn nish, t'ou toiggal.

Ah, Yn Victoria?

Yn Victoria, yeah.

Oh she. Va mee ayns shen keayrt ny ghaa, as cheayll mee skeeal mychione y voayl shen. Va carrey aym's as- ta shoh yn astyr ta mee loayrt mychione- as va just daa ghooiinne y ayn, my charrey as fer elley. As va my charrey loayrt rish yn dooinney va soit ayns y chorneil, as cha row eh gra veg, as ansherbee, hie my charrey da, as dooyrt eh, 'Vel oo kiart, ghooiinne?' As va'n dooinney boght marroo, ghooiinne. V'eh ny soie marroo sy corneil. As ren y lheid haghyr dooyrt oie dy row va mee ayns y Phot Glue, as va mee my hashoo ec y var, as va fer ny hassoo aynshoh, as va fer elley er y cheu elley jeh'n dooinney, fer ceaut ayns fillee beg. Fer mooar, dooinney stoamey v'eh. As ansherbee, huitt yn fer va eddyr ny neesht jeu, huitt eh sheese er y laare, as v'eh marroo. As dooyrt yn fer- ren yn fer ceaut ayns y fillee beg, ren eh chyndaa mygeayrt as dooyrt eh, '*I say, Brian, you've just spilled my drink.*' As va'n fer ny lhie marroo er y laare. Shen skeeal agglagh, nagh vel?

Cha nel mee credjal shen.

As keayrt elley va dooinney ayn as v'eh cloie stubbin. As haink eh dooyrt, as va mish as my ven er y corneil as va shin just loayrt ry cheilley, as haink eh dooin, as dooyrt eh, 'B'vie lhiat cloie stubbin marym, Derek?' As dooyrt mee, 'Ayns minnid ny ghaa, Tom, bee eh kiart dy liooar. Ta mee just loayrt rish my ven.' As ansherbee, hyndaa eh, as hie eh erash gys yn vrat laare raad v'ad cloie stubbin, as huitt eh sheese. As lheim my ven soese dy tappee er yn oyr she boandyr v'ee.

Oh, mie dy liooar.

She. As ren ee geddyn greim. As va fer elley, as va eshyn ny boandyr neesht, as ren ny neesht jeu prowal dy yannoo yn stoo er y cleeu echey. As yn dooinney boght, va eshyn marroo neesht. As

Video 2

Do you remember- well, I still remember the old pub that was once on- it's closed now. It's a house now, you see.

Ah, The Victoria.

The Victoria, yeah.

Oh yeah. I was there a few times, and I heard a story about that place. A friend of mine and- this is the afternoon I'm talking about- and there were just two men there, my friend and another man. And my friend was talking to the man who was sat in the corner, as he wasn't saying anything, and anyway, my friend went to him, and he said, 'Are you OK, man?' And the poor fella was dead, man. He was sitting dead in the corner. And something like that happened to me one night when I was in the Glue Pot, and I was standing at the bar, and there was a man standing here, and another on the other side of the man, a man wearing a kilt. A big fella, a well built man he was. And anyway, the man who was between them fell, he fell down on the floor, and he was dead. The the man said- the man wearing the kilt, he turned around and he said, 'I say, Brian, you've just spilled my drink.' And the man was lying dead on the floor. That's a terrible story, isn't it?

I don't believe that.

And another time there was a man there playing darts. And he came to me, and me and my wife were in the corner just talking to each other, and he came to us, and he said, 'Would you like to play darts with me, Derek?' And I said, 'In a minute or two, Tom, it'll be fine. I'm just talking to the wife.' And anyway, he turned and went back to the carpet where they were playing darts, and he fell down. And my wife leaped up quickly because she was a nurse.

Oh, OK.

Yeah. And she took hold. And there was another man, and he was a nurse too, and both of them tried to do the stuff on his chest. And the poor man, he was dead too. And he was lying on the-

v'eh ny lhie er y- as ren shin geddyn rey rish yn sleih. As va just kuse jeein tannaghtyn rish yn ambulance dy heet. As choud's v'eh ny lhie, v'eh coodit lesh clooisag. Vel oo gra clooisag da blanket? V'eh coodit. As lurg, foddee, lhieh oor, ren eh myr shoh, as hoie eh sheese reesht. As va shin jeeaghyn er. As dooyrt my ven dooys, va shen yn aer scapail woish. Shee bannee mee, va my chree goll myr shoh.

Well, ta shen skeeal dy jarroo.

Skeeal agglagh.

Skeealyn agglagh gyn dooyt erbee. So vel oo foast goll magh er ny thieyn lhionney ny laghyn t'ayn jiu, ny dyn, or?

Well, cha bee'm ayn yn laa t'ayn jiu. Bee'm ec yn Albert oie ny vairagh. Shen eh.

Ta, ta mee son goll.

As s'treisht lhiam dy bee kuse dy gaelgeyrn ayn.

Bee. S'treisht lhiam dy bee ansherbee.

As kiaulleyderyn neesht.

Ta seshoon feer vie goll er ec yn Ablert, nagh vel? Mie dy liooar.

Cre gollrish v'eh gobbraghey ayns Balley Cashtal ayns y chapp vutchoor? Row eh mie dy liooar?

Oh, v'eh. Va skeealyn agglagh goll er. Nyn eddyr oc, t'ou toiggal. Va shenn dooinney gobbraghey ayns shen anmyssit Chalse Cubbon. She dooinney agglagh v'eh. Va skeealyn atch ooilley bentyn rish shenn sleih va cliaghtey beaghey ayns Balley Cashtal, eddyr y daa chaggey, t'ou toiggal. Oh, she dooinney yindyssagh v'eh. Va cooinnaghtyn ayns laa dy row va shin gobbraghey ry cheilley, as v'eh ny haue ec y traa v'ayn, agh v'eh cliaghtey cheet, cur cooney dooin. As va ny neesht jeein gobbraghey ry cheilley, as va shin jannoo pronnagyn, t'ou toiggal. As dooyrt eh, 'Och, cha nel mee gennaghtyn feer vie, Derek.' dooyrt eh. 'Er lhiam dy vel eh orryms goll thie.' As ansherbee

and we got rid of the people. And there were just a few of us waiting for the ambulance to come. And while he was lying, he was covered with a blanket. Do you say *clooisag* for a blanket? He was covered. And after, perhaps, half an hour, he did this, and he say up again. And we were looking at him. And my wife said to me, that was the air escaping from him. God bless me, my heart was going like this.

Well, that's a story indeed.

Terrible story.

Terribly stories, no doubt. So do you still go out to the pubs these days, or not, or?

Well, I won't be today. I'll be at the Albert tomorrow night. That's it.

Yeah, I mean to go.

And I hope there will be a few Manx speakers there.

There will be. I hope there will be anyway.

And musicians too.

It's a good session at the Albert, isn't it? Good enough.

What was it like working in Castletown in the butcher's shop? Was it alright?

Oh, yeah. There were some awful stories. Between us, you know. There was an old man working there called Charles Cubbon. He was a terrible man. There were funny stories all about the old people who used to live in Castletown, between the wars, you know. Oh, He was a wonderful man. I remember one day we were all working together, and he was retired at that time, but he would come and help us. And the two of us were working together, and we were making sausages, you know. And he said, 'Och, I don't feel very well, Derek.' He said. 'I think I have to go home.' And anyway, he went home and the next morning when I came into the shop, my boss said to me, 'Oh, I have some terrible news,

hie eh thie, as er y nah voghrey tra haink mee stiagh sy chapp, dooyrt my vainshter d'ou, 'Oh, Derek, ta naight agglagh ayms.' As dooyrt, 'Cre'n sorch dy niaght?' as dooyrt eh, 'Ta Chalse er n'eddyn baase, ghooiney.' Ta. As tra haink e ven dys yn chapp ayms v'ee gra dy dooyrt eh moghey sy voghrey- cha nel mee shicky'r yn ennym urree. Lhig dooin gra v'ee enmyssit Paaie ansherbee. 'Paaie, ta paase agglagh orrym. Vod oo geddyn mish gless dy ushtey?' As hie ee ersooyl dy gheddyn gless dy ushtey, as tra haink ee erash va eshyn ny lhie marroo, ghooiney. V'eh. Chalse boght. Agh va skeealyn yindyssagh- er yn oyr va fys ain er dy chooilley sleih va cheet stiagh, t'ou toiggal.

V'ad ooilley cummal ayns Balley Cashtal, son y chooid smoo.

Dy chooilley jeu cummal ayns Balley Cashtal. As va ny eirinee cheet, t'ou toiggal. Ta mee er n'akin shinyn nyn shashoo- well, va shin son dooney ny dorryssyn ec shey. Well, lhig dooin gra, eddyr shey as shiaght fastyryn Jeheiney, as ta mee er n'akin shinyn, ghooiney, just loayrt as loayrt as jannoo skeealyn, ginsh skeealyn. Beemayd aynshen derrey hoght ny nuy er y chlag. As eisht v'eh orryms goll dy geddyn oohyn veih gowaltys ayns Balley'n Eass, as eisht veih Balley'n Eass gys Doolish, cur feill da kuse dy hieyn ayns Doolish, as cha row mee geddyn thie mee hene derrey jeih er y clag. Agh, cha ren shin smooineaghtyn monney mychione shen ghooiney.

As row oo gobbraghey Jesarn?

Va. She. Dagh Jesarn. Shey laghyn sy hiaghtin. Va shin geddyn lieh laa jerdein. Va lieh laa ain jerdein, as eer sy tourey va shin cho tarroogh va shin gobbraghey er y Doonaght neesht. She, va shin gobbraghey- va shin cliaghtey shirveish shapp ayns Doolish va creck hot dogs as- kys t'ou gra burgeryn?

Burgeyryn

Burgeyryn. Aye. As va shen yn obbyr ain moghrey Jedoonee. Va shin jannoo pronnagyn as burgeryn er y shapp shen, as v'eh geddyn rey rish tousanenyn as thousaneyn jeu dagh hiaghtin, ghooiney. Cha dod oo credjal yn

Derek.' And I said, 'What sort of news?' and he said, 'Charles has died, man.' Yeah. And when his wife came to my shop she was saying that he said, early in the morning- I'm not sure what her name was. Let's say she was called Peggy, anyway. 'Peggy, I'm terribly thirsty. Can you get me a glass of water?' And she went away to get a glass of water, and when she came back he was lying dead, man. He was. Poor Charles. But wonderful stories- because we knew all the people who came in, you know.

They all lived in Castletown, for the most part.

All of them lived in Castletown. And the farmers would come, you know. I have seen us standing- well we would close the doors et six, Well, let's say, between six and seven Friday afternoons, and I've seen us, man, just talking as talking, and making stories, telling stories. We'd be there until eight or nine o'clock. And then I had to go and get eggs from a farm at Ballanass, and then from Ballanass to Douglas, bringing meat to a few houses in Douglas, and I wasn't getting home myself till ten o'clock. But, we didn't think much about that, man.

And were you working Saturday?

I was. Yeah. Every Saturday. Six days a week. We got a half day Thursday. We had a half day Thursday, and even in the summer we were so busy we would work on Sunday too. Yeah, we were working- we used to serve a shop in Douglas that sold hot dogs and- how do you say burgers?

Burgeyryn

Burgeyryn. Aye. And that was our work Sunday morning. We were making sausages and burgers in that shop, and he sold thousands and thousands of them every week, man. You couldn't believe the like. And there were

lheid. As va thousanenyn as thousaneyn dy keayrtee ayns Doolish ayns ny laghyn shen. Thousaneyn jeu.

Ooilley son ny skibbyltee boghtey son y chooid smoo?

Well, t'ou gra 'skibbyltee boghtey' agh ta mee er chlashtyn 'keayrtee'.

Keayrtee. Shen kiart, gyn dooyt erbee.

Ny skibbyltee, aye.

Mie dy liooar. As row ram jeu cheet dys Balley Cashtal sy tourey?

Cha row monney. Well, cha nel monney ry akin er lhimmey jeh'n cashtal, shen oilley. Cha row monney shappyn creck stoo er nyn son, t'ou toiggal. Va kuse dy thieyn bee ayn, as va shen oilley.

Cha nel traie ayn noadyr.

Well, cha nel traie ayns Balley Cashtal, as ta'n traie feer foddey ersooyl, son ny skibbyltee ansherbee. V'ad just cheet er y *charabanc* as eisht v'ad goll gys Purt Chiarn as Purt le Moirrey, as lheid myr shen. Agh va ram jeu ayns ny laghyn- as nish, well, ta shin geddyn kuse dy coachyn veih Sostyn as t'ad cheet gys shoh son oor ny ghaa, as t'ad oilley lhome lane dy shenn mraane as shenn deiney, as t'ad just stravaig mygeayrt y valley jeeaghyn er ny shappyn as eisht t'ad ersooyl ayns oor. Aye.

Cha nel ad tannaghtyn foddey.

Cha nel monney ayns Balley Cashtal er nyn son ansherbee.

Feeshan 3

Cre mychione ec y Nollick, ghooiney? R'ou tarroogh agglagh ec yn Nollick?

Oh, va. Oh, tarroogh! Va shin gobbragh, lhig dooin gra, woish shey sy voghrey gys mean oie. Va shen yn shiaghtin roish y Nollick. Va shin cur baase da ny- kys t'ou gra turkey? Kiark Rangagh, vel?

thousands and thousands of visitors in Douglas in those days. Thousands of them.

All for the trippers, mostly?

Well, you say 'trippers' but I have heard 'visitors'.

Visitors. That's right, no doubt.

The trippers, aye.

OK. And did a lot of them come to Castletown in the summer?

Not many. Well, there's not much to see except for the castle, that's all. There weren't many shops selling stuff for them, you know. There were a few restaurants, and that was all.

There's no beach either.

Well, there's no beach in Castletown, and the beach is very far away, for the trippers anyway. They would just come on the charabanc and then they'd go to Port Erin and Port st Mary, and the like. But there were lot of them in those days- and now, well, we get a few coaches from England and they come here for an hour or two, and they're all full of old women and old men, and they just wander about the town looking at the shops and then they're gone in an hour. Aye.

They don't stay long.

There's not much for them in Castletown anyway.

Video 3

What about at Christmas, man. Were you terribly busy at Christmas?

Oh yeah. Oh, busy! We were working, let's say, from six in the morning to midnight. That was the week before Christmas. We were killing the- how do you say turkey? *Kiark Rangagh*, is it?

Yeah, shen kiart.

Da ny kiarkyn Rangagh, as ny thunnagyn, as ny guoiee. Va shin jannoo ooilley yn obbyr shen nyn hene, as eisht geddyn rey rish ny fedjagyn as, oh, Jee bannee mee! As eisht- ayns Baarle t'ad gra *dress*. Cur rick orroo. As lurg my yinnair Laa y Nollick va mee goll gys my lhiabbee as va mee my chadley son bunnys daa oor yeig, ghooiinne.

Skee agglagh.

Skee. Va mee skee agglagh. Agh ta mee my haaue nish.

Ta ooilley'n lught thie cheet thie. My paitchyn as my ineenyn oe. Ta dy chooilley cheet. As she coagyrey mie mish, ghooiinne.

Well ta shen red mie gyn dooyt erbee.

S'mie lhiam y Nollick, ghooiinne, nish.

Foddey ny share gyn obbyr.

Oh, gyn ourys, ghooiinne.

Ta mee toiggal shen.

Insh dou beggan mychione gysaghey Gaelg. Cre'n fa ren oo goaill toshiaght ynsaghey yn chengey?

V'eh quaagh. Laa dy row va mee gobbraghey sy chapp, as va my vainshter lhaih yn pabyr naight, as dooyrt eh, 'Oh, ta cowrey ayns shoh bentyn rish yn Ghaelg.' dooyrt eh, 'T'ad just goaill toshiaght cummal brastyllyn ayns Doolish.' As va shen yn kied brastyl, ghooiinne, ec yn colleish. As dooyrt eh, 'Oh, ta mee smooiaghtyn mychione goll gys shen.' As ansherbee, cha row mee shickyr cre dy yannoo, as lurg brastyl ny ghaa va shin loayrt ry cheilley, as dooyrt eh, 'Oh, shegin diu goll, ghooiinne.' As ansherbee, cha dod mee goll yn blein shen agh hie mee er y nah vlein. As ta cooinaghtyn ayms, lhaih mee sy pabyr naight boayl ennagh, as v'eh screeuit sy pabyr naight dy row daa ghilley ceaut magh ass thie oast ayns Purt ny hInshy, er lhiam's, son loayrt yn Gaelg. As dooyrt mee, 'Shen agglagh.' As ayns ny laghyn

Yeah, that's right.

The turkeys, and the ducks, and the geese. We did all that work ourselves, and then got rid of the feathers, and, oh, God bless me! As then- in English they say 'dress'. Dressing them. And after my dinner on Christmas day I would go to my bed and sleep for almost twelve hours, man.

Awful tired.

Tired. I was awful tired. But I am retired now.

All the family come. My kids and my granddaughters. They all come. And I'm a good cook, man.

Well that's a good thing, no doubt.

I like Christmas, man, now.

Much better without work.

Oh, without doubt, man.

I understand that.

Tell me a bit about learning Manx. Why did you start learning the language?

It was strange. One day I was working in the shop, and my boss was reading the newspaper, and he said, 'Oh, there's an ad in here about Manx. He said. 'They've just started holding classes in Douglas.' And that was the first class, man, at the college. And he said, 'Oh, I'm thinking about going to that.' And anyway, I wasn't sure what to do, and after a couple of classes we were talking together, and he said, 'Oh, you should go, man.' And anyway, I couldn't go that year but I went the next year. And I remember, I read in the newspaper somewhere, and it was written in the newspaper that two boys were thrown out of a pub in Peel, I think, for speaking Manx. And I said, 'That's terrible.' And in those days I didn't even know the language existed, and I said before, I was just starting to learn, and that's the reason,

shen cha row fys aym dy row eer yn chengey ayn, as dooyrt mee roie, va mee just goaill toshaight gynsaghey, as va shen y resoon, foddee, dy ghow mee toshiaght er y Ghaelg. As va mee ec y colleish son tree bleeantyn, er lhiam's, as haink mee ny whaiyl Ritchie Radlagh. As va Ritchie beaghey ayns Balley Cashtal, t'ou toiggal, as hug eh cuirrey dou dy heet gys yn thie echey. As ren mee shen, as hooar mee bunnys ooilley yn Ghaelg aym's veih Ritchie. She gaelgeyr yindyssagh v'eh. As row enney eu hene er?

Oh aye, yeah.

Oh, dy jarroo. Va shiuish cliaghtey cheet gys Yn Lhong. V'eh jarroodit aym's. Uss as Phillie.

Va mee goll dys thie yn dooinney hene ayns Colby, sy tourey.

Shen eh. Tra haink eh dy ve ny haaue hie eh gys-

Shen eh. Ec yn tra shen row ec gobbraghey ec yn vank ayns Balley Cashtal?

V'eh. Well, cha row ayns Balley Cashtal, ayns Purt Chiarn.

Oh, right. Shen kiart.

V'eh gobbraghey- er lhiam's dy ghow eh toshiaght ayns Balley Cashtal agh haink eh dy ve yn ard ghooiney ayns Purt Chiarn. V'eh. As v'eh ayns shen. Agh cha daink eh veih Balley Cashtal. V'eh ruggit as troggit ayns Rhumsaa.

Shen kiart.

She. Va blass yindyssagh ec Ritchie. Ta mish loayrt dy tappee, as er lhiam's, ec keayrtn, ta mee loayrt ro tappee, t'ou toiggal. Agh va Ritchie, v'eh loayrt dy moal, as v'eh just goll er as goll er. Dinsee eh ram dooys.

V'eh toiggal yn chengey feer vie gyn dooyt erbee.

Nagh row eh dy jarroo.

Ren mee recortey eshyn kuse dy vleeantyn er dy henney.

probably, that I started with Manx. And I was at the college for three years, I think, and i met Ritchie Radcliffe. And Ritchie was living in Castletown, you know, and he invited me to go to his house. And I did that, and I got almost all my Manx from Ritchie. He was a wonderful Manx speaker. And did you know him?

Oh aye, yeah.

Oh, of course. You used to come to The Ship. I forgot. You and Phillie.

I used to go to his house in Colby, in the summer.

That's it. When he came to be retired he went to-

That's it. At the time was he working in the bank in Castletown?

He was. Well, not in Castletown, in Port Erin.

Oh right. That's right.

He worked- I think he started in Castletown but he came to be the manager in Port Erin. Yeah. And he was there. But he didn't come from Castletown. He was born and raised in Ramsey.

That's right.

Yeah. He had a wonderful accent, Ritchie. I speak quickly, and I think, at times, I speak too quickly, you know. But Ritchie, he spoke slowly, and he just went on, and went on. He taught me a lot.

He understood the language very well, without doubt.

Didn't he indeed.

I recorded him a few years ago.

Oh, ren oo? Oh, yindyssagh.

Va shin lhaih magh ass y vible as stoo elley. So ta recortyssyn aym's.

Well, b'vie lhiam clashtyn.

Ta kuse jeu er learnmanx.com. Ta nane jeu as eshyn lhaih magh skeeal mychione foayr.

Oh vel? Er yn eddyr voggyl?

Yeah, er yn eddyr voggyl.

Dy jarroo.

Neeym- Veym dhyt ooilley ny recortyssyn. Eshyn lhaih magh ass yn vible son yn chooid smoo. Er lhiam dy ren eshyn geddyn yn Gaelg echey woish yn vible son yn chooid smoo.

Dooyrt eh shen dou. Tra va'n caggey ayn as va eshyn sy lhuingys reeoil, as she gunneyder v'eh. As va bible Gaelg echey, as va bible Baarle echey, as v'eh lhaih ny neesht jeu ry cheilley. As shen yn aght dy dinsee eh hene y Gaelg.

Shen feer vie [son] gynsaghey Gaelg.

As eisht hie eh gys brastyl ny ghaa, er lhiam's. lheid myr Leslie Quirk, as Doolish – 'Breagagh' – as, oh, quoi elley v'ayn ayns ny laghyn shen? Yn dooinney mooar veih'n twoaie woar.

Juan Crellin?

Oh, s'cummey ansherbee. As va fer- Walter Clarke! Walter, as Craayl veih Balley Curree. Va dy chooilley jeu ayn. Cha row mee shickyr my hie Ritchie mygeayrt jannoo recortyssyn woish ny shenn ghaelgeyryn.

Yeah, er lhiam nagh ren eh shen.

Va shen braaraghyn Braid, er lhiam's. Mark as Tom. As Walter Clarke neesht. As va adsyn goll mygeayrt jannoo recortyssyn. S'quaagh. Ta ooilley ny tapeyn aym's.

Vel?

Oh, did you? Oh, wonderful.

We were reading from the bible and other stuff. So I have recordings.

Well I would like to hear.

A few of them are on learnmanx.com. There's one of them where he is reading out a story about a giant.

Oh are they? On the internet?

Yeah, on the internet.

Indeed.

I will- I'll give you all the recordings. Him reading from the bible for the most part. I think he got his Manx from the bible for the most part.

He told me that. When the war was on and he was in the royal navy, and he was a gunner. And he had a Manx bible, and an English bible, and he would read them both together. And that's how he taught himself Manx.

That's very good [for] learning Manx.

And then he went to a class or two, I think. Like of Leslie Quirk, and Douglas, - 'Liar' – and, oh, who else was there in those days? The big fella from the north.

Juan Crellin?

Oh, It doesn't matter anyway. And there was a man- Walter Clarke! Walter, and Kneale from Ballacurry. They were all there. I'm not sure if Ritchie went about making recordings of the old Manx speakers.

Yeah, I don't think he did that.

That was the Braid brothers, I think. Mark and Tom. And Walter Clarke, too. And they were going about making recordings. It's strange. I have all the tapes.

Do you?

Ta. Cha nel mee shickyr cre'n aght haink ad dooys. T'ad foast ny lhie heose ny greeshyn. As ta greie ayn neesht dy cloie ad. Shen greie. T'ad ooilley er ve currit er CDyn nish.

Feeshan 4

Ta tooilley ry gheddyn nish. Ta tooilley ry gheddyn, as s'treisht lhiam dy bee ad ooilley ry gheddyn ec yn thie tashtee dy gherrid. Ta tooilley ayn ansherbee. Ta mee jeeaghyn roym rish clashtyn rish ny recoyrtyssyn shen gyn dooyt erbee.

Agh t'ad feer doillee, nagh vel? Er yn oyr ta ooilley ny tapeyn brisht, er lhiam's. Va Ritchie gra, ec y toshiaght va ny tapeyn jeant ass pabyr, as v'ad ooilley coodit lesh myn yiarn, as car ny bleantyn ta myn yiarn caghlaa gys mergey. T'ad ooilley mergey. As cha dod oo cloie ad, t'ad ooilley brisht. Agh ta greieyn ayn, er lhiam's, as oddagh yn greie glenney ny tapeyn, as t'ad er ve aayeant.

Tra v'ou goaill toshiaght gynsaghey Gaelg, c'red va sleih coontey jeh'n Gaelg ec yn tra shen?

Cha row- kuse dy, va shenn sleih cha row ad coontey monney jeh'n Ghaelg. V'ad gra, 'Cha jean oo cosney veg veih'n chengey shen, ghooiney. T'eh ooilley boghtynid.' Va shenn dooinney cliaghtey cheet gys yn shapp, gys yn shapp ain, gow my leshtal, as vrie mee jeh, 'Vel fockle ny ghaa dy Ghaelg ayd, ghooiney?' As dooyrt eh, 'Gaelg? Gaelg? Ta shen boghtynid, ghooiney. Cha nel yn Gaelg feeu veg!' v'eh gra. V'eh slane noi. As cre'n fa?

Geddyn corree agglagh.

Well, foddee dy row eh- ayns ny laghyn roish shen, foddee dy row eh bwoailt ass jeu, choud's v'ad ec yn scoill. As dooyrt Ritchie- dinsh Ritchie skeeal dou mychione tra va eshyn ec yn scoill ayns Rhumsaa. As va gilley ayn, as v'eh rubbal ny laueyn ry cheilley myr shen, as vrie yn fer lhee- yn fer insee, 'C'red t'ou jannoo, bhoy?' As dooyrt eh, 'Oh, ta mee just geddyn scoothyns, ghooiney. ' As dooyrt eh, 'Scoothyns? Cre'n sorch dy fockle ta shen?' As dooyrt eh, 'Cha s'aym's. Foddee dy vel eh Gaelg.' As dooyrt eh, 'Cha nel shiu lowit-' As ren eh bwoalley eh,

Yeah. I'm not sure how they came to me. They're still lying upstairs. And there's a machine too to play them. An old machine. They've all been put on CDs now.

Video 4

There are more available now. There are more available, and I hope that they will all be available at the museum soon. There are more anyway. I look forward to hearing those recordings, definitely.

But they're very difficult, aren't they? Because all the tapes are broken, I think. Ritchie said, in the beginning the tapes were made from paper, and they were all covered with iron filings, and through the years the iron filings turn to rust. They're all rust. And you couldn't play them, they're all broken. But there are machines, I think, and the machine could clean the tapes, and they've been redone.

When you were starting to learn Manx, what did people think of Manx at that time?

There weren't- a few, there were old people who didn't think much of Manx. They would say, 'You won't earn anything from that language, man. It's all nonsense.' An old man used to come to the shop, to our shop, excuse me, and I asked him, 'Do you know a word or two of Manx, man?' And he said, 'Manx? Manx? That's nonsense, man. Manx is worthless!' he said. He was totally against it. And why?

Getting awfully angry.

Well perhaps it was- in the days before that, it was probably beaten out of them, while they were at school. And Ritchie said- Ritchie told me a story about when he was at school in Ramsey. And there was a boy, and he was rubbing his hands together like that, and the doctor- the teacher, asked, 'What are you doing, boy?' And he said 'Oh, I'm just getting *scoothyns*, ghooiney.' And he said, '*Scoothyns*? What sort of word is that?' And he said, 'I don't know. Maybe it's Manx.' And he said, 'You are not allowed-' and he beat him. He beat him,

ghooiney, son loayrt ass y Gaelg ayns brastyl. Va shen yn aght.

Shen yn aght. Quoi elley va goll mygeayrt ec yn traas shen, gynsaghey Gaelg? Quoi elley v'ayn?

Oh, quoi elley? Well, lhig dou smooineaghtyn. sy brastyl ain va Davey Fisher ayn, as Davey Burns, as Davey Quillin – 'Wavey' - as Fiona, as va kuse dy leih elley. Oh, Bobby Bob. As Paaie. As v'ad ooilley sy vrastyl cheddin. Gow my leshtal, cha row Bobby ayn, va Bobby sy vrastyl roish shen. Va shen nuy cheead jeig daa yeig as tree feed, er lhiam's dy row. Foddee blein ny ghaa eddyr.

B'ione dhyt Doolish y Karagher?

Oh, va. Va enney aym's er. Va Doolish- she dooiney agglagh v'eh. Oh, va skeealyn- tra v'eh prowal gynsaghey yn Gaelg dooin, as v'eh just ginsh skeealyn. Cha row eh son gynsaghey monney dooys, v'eh just loayrt skeealyn, shen ooilley. Ginsh skeealyn. V'eh. As va eshyn as Quillin, v'ad nyn neesht jeu loayrt ry cheilley, as va shen yn jerrey jeh'n lessoon, ghooiney.

Mie dy liooar. Ta reddyn goll dy mie nish ansherbee.

Oh, ta. Ta mee credjal shen. Ayns ny laghyn shen cha row eer yn lheid myr shen. Scoillyn gaelgagh. Oh, Shee bannee mee! Yn Bunscoil. Cha row shin eer smooineaghtyn mychione lheid myr shen ayns ny laghyn shen. As geddyn argid veih'n reiltys neesht.

Ec yn traas t'ayn ansherbee!

Startaghyn mooarey, ghooiney!

Oh aye, yeah. Gyn dooyt erbee. T'eh feer vie, nagh vel. Mie dy liooar.

Ooilley pooar gys yn uillin, ghooiney!

Cre'n sorch reddyn s'mie lhiat jannoo ayns yn traas seyr ayd nish, ghooiney? Vel oo just gobbraghey ayns y gharey, son yn chooid smoo?

Well, she. sy tourey t'eh kiart dy liooar, as sy

man, for talking in Manx in the class. That was the way.

That's that way. Who else was going about at that time, learning Manx? Who else was there?

Oh, who else? Well, let me think. In our class there was Davey Fisher, and Davey Burns, and Davey Quilly – ;Wavey; – and Fiona, and a few other people. Oh, Bobby Bob. And Peggy. And they were all in the same class. Sorry, Bobby wasn't there, Bobby was in the class before that. That was nineteen seventy two, I think it was. Maybe a year or two between.

Did you know Douglas Faragher?

Oh, yes. I knew him. Douglas was- he was a terrible man. Oh the stories- when he was trying to teach us Manx, and he was just telling stories. He wasn't for teaching us much, he would just speaking stories, that's all. Telling stories. Yeah. And him and Quillin, both of them would talk together, and that was the end of the lesson, man.

OK. Things are going well now anyway.

Oh, yeah. I believe so. In those days there wasn't even anything like that. Manx schools. Oh, God bless me! The Manx school. We weren't even thinking about the like of that in those days. And getting money from the government too.

At the moment anyway!

Big jobs, man!

Oh aye, yeah. No doubt. It's very good, isn't it. OK.

All power to your elbow, man!

What sort of things do you like to do in your free time now, man? Do you just work in the garden, mostly?

Well, yeah. In the summer it's alright, and in the

geurey cha nel eh feeu goll magh. S'mie lhiam paintal.

Oh, mie dy liooar.

Cha nel mee feer vie, t'ou toiggal. sy geurey ta mee lheid myr shen. As b'vie my charrey Linda as mee hene, b'vie lhien shooyl mygeayrt yn Ellan, tra ta'n emshir cooie, t'ou toiggal. Ooilley mygeayrt ny sleityn as yn lheid.

C'raad share lhiat shooyl, ghooiney?

C'red?

C'raad share lhiat shooyl? Ayns y jiass?

Ayns y jiass. Aye, share lhiam yn jiass. Ooilley mygeayrt yn Sloc as Fleshwick as lheid myr shen. Ooilley mygeayrt yn voayl. Agh yn jiass, s'mie lhiam yn jiass. As mygeayrt ny Chasm neesht.

R'ou rieu goll magh shelg conneeyn?

Va mee my helgeyr ayns ny bleeantyn goll shaghey. Dreill mee ferradyn, as va coo aym's as moddey tarroo neesht. Bunnys dagh kione shiaghtin va mish as my chaarjyn goll magh er y twoaie woar, t'ou toiggal, er yn oyr va smoo conneeyn er y twoaie woar, as v'ad s'aasey dy reuyrey ad ass y thaloo er yn oyr v'an thaloo ooilley geayney, t'ou toiggal, as v'eh aashagh dy liooar. Ta rouyr creggyn ayn sy jiass.

Anshee, va shin cliaghtey goll magh er ny mwaaee neesht lesh londeyr as coo syn oie, tra va'n dorraghys ayn. Va. Hooar mee ram argid veue. Conneeyn, she.

R'ou creck ooilley ny conneeyn?

Va shin creck ad sy chapp, t'ou toiggal. Va mee gobbraghey sy chapp butchoorys. Va fer ayn, as v'eh cliaghtey cheet un cheayrt sy vlein, as v'eh geddyn ooilley ny crackanyn. As cha s'aym's c'red v'eh jannoo lesh ny crackanyn. As v'eh orrin chirmaghey yn crackan. V'ad cur sollan as ollym- v'ad rubbal sollan as ollym ayndaue dy hirmaghey ad, as eisht croghey ad syn aer, as v'ad geddyn chirrym, as eisht cur ad ayns sack. As v'eh cheet, as va shin geddyn skillin y pheesh er nyn son. As foddee- well, cheayll mee, cha

winter it's not worth going out. I like to paint.

Oh, OK.

I'm not very good, you know. In the winter I do that kind of thing. And my friend Linda and me, we like to walk around the Island, when the weather is fine, you know. All around the mountains and the like.

Where do you prefer to walk, man?

Eh?

Where do you prefer to walk? In the south?

In the south. Aye, I prefer the south. All around the Sloc and Fleshwick and the like. All around the place. But the south, I like the south. And around the Chasms too.

Did you ever go out hunting rabbits?

I was a hunter in years passed. I kept ferrets, and I had a hound and a bulldog too. Almost every weekend me and my friend would go out in the north, you know, because there were more rabbits in the north, and they were easier to dig them out of the ground because the ground was all green, you understand, and it was fairly easy. There are too many rocks in the south. Anyway, we used to go out after hares too with a lantern and a dog in the night, when it was dark. Yeah. I got a lot of money from them. Rabbits, yeah.

Did you sell all the rabbits?

We sold them in the shop, you know. I was working in the butcher's shop. There was a man, and he used to come once a year, and he would get all the skins. And I don't know what he was doing with the skins. And we had to dry the skin. They would put salt and alum- they'd rub salt and alum in them to dry them, and then hang them in the air, and they would dry out, and then put them in a sack. And he'd come, and we would get a shilling a piece for them. And maybe- well, I heard, I'm not sure if it's right or

nel mee shickyry my ta kiart ny dyn, agh cheayll mee dy row ooilley ny crackanyn goll ersooyl gys Sostyn as v'ad jannoo laueyn assdaue. Vel shen yn fockle son gloves?

Laueanyn, yeah.

Laueanyn. V'ad jannoo laueanyn assdaue. Ta mee er chlashtyn eh. Cha nel- my ta shen kiart ny dyn, cha s'aym's, ghooiney, agh cheayll mee shen ansherbee.

So v'ou goll magh shelg er yn twoaie woar son yn chooid smoo.

Er yn twoaie woar, she. Ayns Balley Laagh. Va shen y boayl. Va daa ny three gowaltys as va kied ain dy shelg ayns shen. Agh v'eh slane- ayns ny laghyn shen v'eh slane noi'n leigh dy ghol magh [shelg] er yn oie, t'ou toiggal. As va shin goll magh, as kuse dy cheayrtyn va ny meoiryn shee geiyrt orrin, ghooiney, agh cha row shin rieu cailt. Cha row shin rieu goit, gow my leshtal. Goit ec ny meoiryn shee. Oddagh oo fakin ad cheet, fakin yn soilsheenyn [sic] cheet tessin ny maghern as va shin roie ersooyl. As va mee cliaghtey goll er ny braddanyn neesht. Jannoo ymmyd jeh clep as loob. Ooilley mygeayrt yn ellan, ny awinyn. Er lhimmey jeh yn awin ec Sulby, yn Awin Stondane, as ny daa hawinyn ayns Doolish. Va ram braddan ayn ayns ny laghyn. Ram jeu. Ta mee er n'akin ad ec ny easyn ayns Cronkbourne as er y droghad Poyl Roish neesht. Ta mee er n'akin keeadyn jeu goll seose ny- kys t'ou gra waterfall? Eas.

Eas.

Easyn. Shen eh. Ta mee er n'akin keeadyn jeu, ghooiney.

Cha nel yn laa t'ayn jiu.

Cha nel. Ta kuse jeu foast ayn agh cha nel monney. Ta mee er clashtyn dy vel kuse jeu er yn awin Neb, as Sulby neesht, agh Doolish, cha nel mee shickyry. Ta ram stoo cheet seose yn awin woish, well, er lhiam's woish ny gowaltyssyn. Woish ooilley ny kemmigyn t'ad jannoo ymmyd jeh, as t'ad er chur baaase da ny braddan beg.

not, but I heard that all the skins went away to England, and they made *laueyn* from them. Is that the word for gloves?

Laueanyn, yeah.

Gloves. They made gloves from them. I've heard that. I don't- if that's right or not, I don't know, man, but I heard it anyway.

So you went out hunting in the north, mostly?

In the north, yeah. In Ballaugh. That was the place. There were a few farms and we had permission to hunt there. But it was completely- in those days it was completely against the law to go out [hunting] in the night, you know. And we went out, and a few times the police were chasing us, man, but we were never lost. We were never arrested, sorry. Arrested by the police. You could see them coming, see the lights coming over the fields and we would run away. And I used to go after the salmon too. Using a hook and loop. All around the Island, the rivers. Except for the river at Sulby. The Santon Burn, and the two rivers in Douglas. There were lots of salmon in those days. Lots of them. I've seen them at the waterfalls in Cronkbourne and at Pulrose bridge too. I've seen hundreds of them going up the- how do you say waterfall? *Eas*.

Eas.

Waterfalls. That's it. I've seen hundreds of them, man.

Not now.

No. There are still a few but not many. I've heard that are a few in the river Neb, and Sulby too, but Douglas, I'm not sure. A lot of stuff comes down the river from, well, I think from the farms. From all the chemicals they use, and they've killed the young salmon.

Cuin v'ou goll magh er yn vraddan shen? Feed
blein er dy henney? Foddey na shen?

Tra va mee my ghooiney aeg.

Shen just feed blein er dy henney, ghooiney.

Gura mie mooar ayd!

When were you going after salmon? Twenty
years ago? Longer than that?

When I was a young man.

That's just twenty years ago, man.

Thanks very much!

Feeshan 5

As cre mychione goll er yn eeastagh? Row oo rieu goll er yn cheayn?

Oh, va. Va mee cliaghtey goll er y cheayn. Cha row shin goll magh lesh lieenteenyn, just lesh slatt as rimlagh, t'ou toiggal. Va ooilley sorch dy eeast ain ry-gheddyn. Ayns y valley, Balley Cashtal, va callig ayn, as boddagh, as brick marrey, as eer skarrag. Cha nel ayns y vaaie Balley Cashtal ayns baaie, kys t'ou gra, Stondane. Faggys da Port Grenaugh. Noi Port Grenaugh ta boayl mie son geddyn skarrag. As skeddan neesht. S'cooin lhiam, oie dy row, va mish as three caarjyn, va shin er baatey, as haink shin er breck marrey, as erskyn ny breck marrey va skeddan ayn, as cha dod oo goll trooid ny neesht jeu. Va keeadyn jeu cheet magh ass, as dooyrt mee da my chaarjyn, 'Scuirr, caarjyn. T'ou goll ass dty cheal, ghooiney.' Va kishtaghyn lhome lane dy skeddan as breck marrey ain. As va shin magh er y cheayn fud ny h-oie, as tra haink shin erash er y nah voghrey va shin goll mygeayrt ny thieyn prowal geddyn rey rish ooilley yn eeast, ghooiney. As ec y jerrey daag shin ad cheu mooie yn thie oast yn Phott Glue, as va'n sleih cheet magh ass as v'ad geddyn meeryn dy phabyr as v'ad cur ad as v'ad prowal dy geddyn thie. V'ad lieh meshtit goll seose yn traid. Agh cha nel mee er ve er y cheayn rish daa ny three bleeantyn nish.

Row baatey ayd?

Cha nel baatey aym's. Va baatey ec my charrey agh ta eshyn geddyn shenn nish as cha nel eh son goll magh feer vennick, t'ou toiggal. As cha nel yn emshir er ve feer vie son daa ny three bleeantyn nish son goll magh. Laa ny ghaa. As traa ta'n emshir mie cha nel yn tidey kiart. Agh ta ram obbyr ry-yannoo aym's mygeayrt y hie aynsherbee.

Vel oo goll dys Doolish monney?

Cha nel. Cha nel mee coontey monney jeh Doolish. Ta ooilley ny *bloody* riftanee beaghey ayns shen.

Video 5

And what about fishing? Were you ever at sea?

Oh, yeah. I used to go to sea. We didn't go out with nets, just with a rod and line, you know. We'd get all sorts of fish. In the town, Castletown, there were pollack, and cod, and mackerel, and even skate. Not in Castletown bay, in, how do you say, Santon. Near Port Grenaugh. By Port Grenaugh is a good place for getting skate. And herring.. I remember, one night, me and three friends, we were on a boat, and we came upon some mackerel, and above the mackerel were herrings, and you couldn't go through the both of them. Hundreds of them were coming out, and I said to my friends, 'Stop, mates. You're going mad, man.' We had boxes full of mackerel. And we were out on the sea all night, and when we came back the next morning we went all around the houses trying to get rid of all the fish, man. And in the end we left them outside The Glue Pot, and people were coming out and getting a piece of paper and putting them in it and trying to get them home. They were half drunk going down the street. But I haven't been on the sea for several years now.

Did you have a boat?

I don't have a boat. My friend had a boat but he is getting old now and he doesn't go out very often, you know. And the weather hasn't been very good for going out for a few years now. A few days. And when the weather is good the tide isn't right. But I have a lot of work to do around the house anyway.

Do you go to Douglas much?

No. I don't think much of Douglas. All the bloody scallies live there.

<p>Nagh vel ad cummal ayns Balley Cashtal? Smooinee mee dy row.</p>	<p>Don't they live in Castletown? I thought they did.</p>
<p>Foddee dy row uss er ve geaishtagh rish breagyn, ghooinee.</p>	<p>Maybe you have been listening to lies, man.</p>
<p>Foddee dy vel.</p>	<p>Maybe.</p>
<p>Agh ta kuse dy riftanyn ayn agh cha nel cho monney as Doolish.</p>	<p>But there are a few scallies but not as many as Douglas.</p>
<p>Gyn dooyt erbee.</p>	<p>Definitely.</p>
<p>Ta ooilley druggaghyn as yn lheid ayns Doolish. Va boirey kuse dy vleeantyn er dy henney. Va boirey ayn bentyn rish druggaghyn ayns Balley Cashtal, agh booise da Jee ta dy meoiryn shee er geddyn greim orroo as ta bunnys ooilley eer ayns prysoon ny ersooyl veih yn Ellan. Cha nel monney boirey ain bentyn rish yn lheid myr shen nish ansherbee.</p>	<p>There's all drugs and the like in Douglas. There was a problem a few years ago. There was a problem with drugs in Castletown, but thank God, the police have arrested them and they're almost all either in prison or off the Island. There's not much of a problem with drugs and the like now anyway.</p>
<p>As vel oo goll ersooyl monney er laghyn seyrey?</p>	<p>And do you go away on holiday much?</p>
<p>Oh, she. Foddee daa cheayrt 'sy vlein. B'vie lhien goll- well, foddee gys kione shiaghtin ayns Sostyn. S'mie my charrey goll mygeayrt ny shappyn, t'ou toiggal.</p>	<p>Oh, yeah. Maybe twice a year. We like to go-well, maybe for a weekend in England. My friend likes to go around the shops, you know.</p>
<p>As nagh mie lhiat?</p>	<p>And don't you like to?</p>
<p>T'eh kiart dy liooar son lieh laa foddee, agh lurg shen ta mee gra, 'Well, ersooyl lhiat er ny chappyn as beeym ayns thie oast ennagh.' Lieh yn phabyr as geddyn braghtan as pint. T'eh kiart dy liooar. As eisht, s'mie lhien goll gys yn Idaal, gys y twoaie, er ny loghyn, t'ou toiggal. Ayns ny sleityn. Ta shinyn er ve gys bunnys ooilley ny loghyn nish. Trasimeno, as Como, as Garda, as fer elley. Cha nel mee shickyr yn ennym er. Cha nel eh cho cheh as yn jiass, t'ou toiggal. T'eh ro heh er my hon ayns y jiass. Ta mee er ve gys Naples as- ta ellan ayn ayns yn baaie shen ennyssit-</p>	<p>It's alright for half a day maybe, but after that I say, 'Well, go off to the shops and I'll be in a pub.' Reading the paper and having a sandwich and a pint. It's alright. And then, we like to go to Italy, to the north, to the lakes, you know. In the mountains. We've been to almost all the lakes now. Trasimeno, and Como, and Garda, and another one. I'm not sure what it's called. It's not as hot as the south, you know. It's too hot for me in the south. I've been to Naples and- there's an island in the bay there called-</p>
<p>Capri?</p>	<p>Capri?</p>
<p>Oh, ta mee er ve gys Capri, as ta ellan elley ayn. T'eh jarroodit. Va shin tannaghtyn ayns- oh, shee bannee mee, ta'n ennym ersooyl voym. C'red ta'n ennym? Cha nel eh feer foddey woish Pompei, as Herculaneum.</p>	<p>Oh, I've been to Capri, and there's another Island. I've forgotten. We were staying in- oh, God bless me, I've forgotten the name. What's the name? It's not very far from Pompeii, and Herculaneum.</p>

Cha row mee rieu ayn.

T'eh just mygeayrt y vaaie. She boayl mooar v'eh. Mie nhione da dy chooilley sleih.

Feeshan 6

S'mie lhiat goll gys in Idaal.

S'mie lhiam y voayl shen. S'mie lhiam yn sleih neesht. T'ad gra ayns Baarle, 'laid back.' As s'mie lhiam yn bee ayns shen.

Oh, mie lhiat yn bee?

Oh, s'yindyssagh. Foddee dy vel mee feer aaghail. Foddym gee red ennagh, t'ou toiggal.

Ta mee toiggal.

As s'mie lhiam pasta.

Oh, mie lhiat?

As ooilley yn stoo- ooilley sorch dy awree t'ad cur er. As yn caashey neesht. S'yindyssagh eh. Ta mee gaase accryssagh smooïnaghtyn my-e-kione.

Scurr nish! Mie dy liooar.

As yn feeyn neesht. S'feeyn yindyssagh ayns shen.

T'ou feer *sophisticated*, ghooïnney, uss. Gee bee Idaalagh, giu feeyn.

Cha jinnin gra shen, ghooïnney, agh ta fys aym cre mie lhiam, ghooïnney.

Ta mee toiggal.

Red ennagh. Jiarg ny bane. S'cummey.

S'cummey. Cha nel mee son giu feeyn son yn chooid smoo.

Oh, s'mie lhiam eh. S'yindyssagh.

Beggan feeyn bane but shen ooilley ansherbee.

Cha nel mee coontey monney jeh'n lhune ayns

I've never been there.

It's just around the bay. It was a big place. Everyone knows it.

Video 6

You like to go to Italy.

I like it there. I like the people too. They say in English, 'laid back.' And I like the food there.

Oh, you like the food?

Oh, it's wonderful. Maybe I'm very relaxed. I will eat anything, you know.

I understand.

And I like pasta.

Oh, you do?

And all the stuff- all the types of sauce they put on it. And the cheese too. It's wonderful. I'm getting hungry thinking about it.

Stop now! OK.

And the wine too. It's wonderful wine there.

You're very sophisticated, man. Eating Italian food, drinking wine.

I wouldn't say that, man, but I know what I like, man.

I understand.

Anything. Red or white. It doesn't matter.

It doesn't matter. I don't really drink wine usually.

Oh, I like it. It's wonderful.

A little white wine but that's it anyway.

shen. T'eh ooilley lane dy gas. Stoo agglagh. T'eh gollrish lager as cha nel mee coontey monney jeh lager.

Mish noadyr.

Ta mee slane son yn lhune, t'ou toiggal.

Ta mee toiggal.

Vel oo goll dy nherin er chor erbee er laghyn seyrey?

Well, va mee cliaghtey goll gys Nherin er yn oyr va mee poost rish ben veih Nherin. Veih yn twoaie, t'ou toiggal. Veih yn County Down. Ta mee er ve gys yn jiass un keayrt, er lhiam's. Shen ooilley. Hie shin gys Divlyn. As va shin ayns shen son sorch dy kione shiaghtin liauyr. As hie shin er turrys mygeayrt ny sleityn Wicklow er sorch dy varroose. Va shen ooilley. Agh ta mee er ve mygeayrt yn twoaie kuse dy cheayrtyn. Va mee sooree- va mee cliaghtey goll gys shen bunnys daa ny three keayrtyn dagh vee. As cha row eh cho costallagh ayns ny laghyn shen.

Shen goll er y vaatey, foddee.

Er y vaatey as er yn etlan neesht.

S'bastagh nagh vel ny baatyn goll feer vennick gys Nherin nish.

S'bastagh. Ta mee ayns cordail rish, ghooiinne.

Agh ayns ny laghyn shen va'n boirey, va'n 'Boirey' just goaill toshiaght, t'ou toiggal.

Ta mee toiggal.

Agh cha nel mee er ve gys shen son foddee feed, ny ny smoo na feed, blein, ghooiinne. Agh s'mie lhiam Nalbin neesht. Ta Linda as mish er ve gys-turryssagh ayns gleashtan. Hie mee gys shen marish Ritchie Radlagh, yn kied keayrt va mee ayns shen. Dimmee shin woish Fleetwood, er lhiam's. Woish Fleetwood gys Ellan y *Cheo*. As hie shin tessin y cheylls er shenn baatey, veih Logh Alsh gys *Eillean a Cheo, or Ellan Skianagh*, t'ad gra. Dy gheaistagh rish y Gallic, t'ou toiggal. As cha row monney Gallic ry-

I don't think much of the beer there. It's all full of gas. Awful stuff. It's like lager and I don't like lager.

Me neither.

I'm all for the ale, you understand.

I understand.

Do you go to Ireland on holiday at all?

Well, I used to go to Ireland because I was married to a woman from Ireland. From the north, you know. From County Down. I've been to the south once, I think. That's all. We went to Dublin. And we were there for a sort of long weekend. And we went on a tour around the Wicklow mountains on a sort of bus. That was all. But I've been around the north a few times. I was courting- I used to go there almost two or three times a month. And it wasn't as costly in those days.

Going on the boat, probably.

On the boat and on the plane too.

It's a shame the boats don't go very frequently to Ireland.

It's a shame. I agree, man.

In those days the trouble, the 'Troubles' were just starting, you understand.

I understand.

But I haven't been there for probably twenty, or more than twenty, years, man. But I like Scotland too. Linda and me have been to-touring in a car. I went there with Ritchie Radcliffe, the first time I was there. We went from Fleetwood, I think. From Fleetwood to the Isle of Skye. And we went over the sound in an old boat, from Loch Alsh to the Isle of Mist, or the Isle of Skye, they call it. To listen to Gallic, you know. As there wasn't much Gallic to be heard. There were a few people. It's strange.

clashtyn. Va kuse dy leih. S'quaagh. Tra va Linda as mish ayn, blein ny ghaa er dy henney, va shin tannaghtyn ayns boayl enmyssit Broadford, ayns thie aaght ayns shen. As va ben ayn, as dagh voghrey, choud's va shin geddyn nyn mrishey trostey, v'ee geaishtagh rish yn claare gaelgagh er y radio. As dooyrt me da Linda, 'Shegin d'ou briaght jeh'n ven vel ee toiggal yn Gaelg.' As ansherbee, vrie mee j'ee 'My leshtal, doodee. Vel oo toiggal yn Gaelg?' As dooyrt ee, 'Oh, cha nel mee. Cha nel fockle erbee.' dooyrt ee. S'quaagh, er yn oyr v'ee geaishtagh rish dagh voghrey, as cha row ee son gra monney. As ren shin feddyn, choud's va shin goll mygeayrt yn ellan, va shin feddyn lheid myr shen, ghooiney. V'ou goll stiagh 'sy thie oast as bee ad loayrt ass y Gallic, as tra cheayll shinyn loayrt ass y vaarle v'ad scuirr as brishey stiagh ayns Baarle. S'quaagh, nagh row? As va mee smooineaghtyn, 'Foddee dy row shinyn myr shen keead bleeantyn er dy henney.'

Oh, gyn dooyt erbee. Skeal cadjin.

Va shin, cha nel fockle aym ayns Gaelg, *ashamed*, foddee.

Nearey.

Nearey, aye. Goaill nearey. Foddee dy row shin goaill nearey jeh'n chengey ain, ghooiney. S'bastagh, ghooiney.

Shen yn aght.

Agh tra va Ritchie as mish ayn, va kuse dy chaarjyn ec Ritchie, t'ou toiggal, as Gallic ocsyn neesht, as va shin 'sy thie oast ayns Dunvegan as hiank shin nyn guaiyl caarjyn Ritchie, as va nene jeu gobbraghey cooyl y var, as va fer elley, v'eh just ny hassoo ec y var, as tra hiank Ritchie as mish stiagh dooyrt eh, 'Ta Ritchie woish Ellan Vannin.' as 'Quoi ta uss?' As ansherbee, dooyrt mee, 'Ta mee enmyssit Derek- ta'n ennym orrym Derek.' As ansherbee, 'Cre b'vie lhiat dy yough?' As dooyrt Ritchie, 'Lager and lime, my saillt.' As ren yn fer gra da'n fer cooyl y var, 'Lager as eayl.' Eayl? Ta shen *Lime*, nagh vel?

Shen eh.

'Lager as eayl.' dooyrt eh.

When me and Linda were there, a few years ago, we were staying in a place called Broadford, in a guest house there. And there was a women there, and every morning, while we were having our breakfast, she would listen to a Gallic programme on the radio. And I said to Linda, 'I must ask that woman if she understands Gallic.' And anyway, I asked her, 'Excuse me, gal. Do you understand Gallic?' And she said, 'Oh, no I don't. Not a word.' she said. It's strange, because she was listening every morning, and she didn't say much. And we found, as we were going around the Island, we found it like that, man. You would go into a pub and they would be speaking in Gallic, and when they heard us speaking in English they would stop and break into English. Strange, wasn't it? And I was thinking, 'We were probably like that a hundred years ago.'

Oh, no doubt. A common story.

We were, I don't have the word in Manx, ashamed, perhaps.

Nearey.

Nearey. That's it. Ashamed. We were probably ashamed of our language, man. It's a shame, man.

That's the way.

But when Ritchie and me were there, Ritchie had a few friends, you know, who spoke Gallic too, and we were in the pub in Dunvegan, and we met Ritchie's friends, and one of them was working behind the bar, and another one, he was just standing at the bar, and when Ritchie and me came in he said, 'It's Ritchie from the Isle of Man.' and 'Who are you?' And anyway, I said, 'I'm called Derek. My name is Derek.' And anyway, 'What would you like to drink?' And Ritchie said, 'Lager and lime, please.' And the man said to the man behind the bar, 'Lager as eayl.' Eayl? That's 'lime', isn't it?

That's it.

'Lager and lime.' he said.

As va eshyn ginsh dooin- c'ed va'n ennym urree? Hughie. She eeasteyr v'eh. As dooyrt Hughie dy row ad goaill nearey jeh'n chengey oc. Hughie McKinnon, va shen yn ennym urree, yn ennym er, gow my leshtal. Dooiny agglagh v'eh. V'eh gaccan yn slane laa mychione yn 'we free'. Va'n agglish yn 'wee free'.

Ta mee toiggal shen.

Dooyrt eh, 'T'ad buggeryn shen.' dooyrt eh. 'T'ad noi dy chooilley red. T'ad noi yn jough, t'ad noi yn *cinema*, t'ad noi eer garaghtee, ghooiney.'

Shen eh.

Ta shin er ve turrys ooilley mygeayrt yn-

Well, va Gallic dy liooar ec Richard, nagh row?

Oh, va. Va Gallic ehey. As ec Davey Quillin neesht. Ta eshyn lhome lane jeh. Agh, ta mee er phrowal eh, agh cha noddymy geddyn greim, ghooiney.

Ta beggan ro ghoollee er my hon's.

T'eh ro ghoollee er my hon.

Ta'n Gaelg doilley dy liooar er my hon's, er lhiam's.

Tra t'ou prowal lhaih eh, t'eh jannoo. . .

Ta, ta mee toiggal. Share lhiam Gaelg, gyn dooyt erbee.

Agh, s'cummey.

Feeshan 7

Ta mee just clashtyn ny *budgies*, ghooiney.

Ta fer er y nah ghorrys aym's. Ta eshyn freayll canaareeyn. As t'ad goll er feiy'n laa, ghooiney. T'ad twitteral feiy'n laa. S'yindyssagh t'ad. Eer 'sy yeurey t'ad jannoo yn lheid.

Cre'n sorch obbyr vees ayd jiu? Vel monney obbyr ry-jannoo?

And he was telling us- what was her name? Hughie. He was a fisherman. And Hughie said that they were ashamed of their language. Hughie McKinnon, that was her name, his name, sorry. An awful man, he was. He would complain the whole day about the 'wee free'. The church was the 'wee free'.

I understand that.

He said, 'They're buggers, them.' he said. 'They are against everything. They're against drink, they're against the cinema, they're even against laughing, man.'

That's it.

We have been all around the-

Well, Ritchie spoke a bit of Gallic, didn't he?

Oh, yes. He spoke Gallic. And Davey Quillin too. He's full of it. But, I've tried it, but I can't get a hold of it, man.

It's a bit too difficult for me.

It's too difficult for me.

Manx is difficult enough for me, I think.

When you try to read it it makes. . .

Yeah, I understand. I prefer man, definitely.

But, it doesn't matter.

Video 7

I'm just hearing the budgies, man.

There's a man next door. He keeps canaries. And they go all day, man. They twitter all day. They're wonderful. Even in the winter they do it.

What sort of work will you do today? Is there much work to do?

Well, booise da Jee, cha nel nish. Ren mee soie my lossyn thie, ren mee soie ad, as va shen yn jerrey jeh. Ta dy chooilley red, ta pishyryn ayn, lussyn thie, praase, carradjeyn. Unnishyn mleeaney? Cha nel unnishyn mleeaney. Cre ta'n fockle son *cauliflower*? Ta adsyn ayn, as three horch dy poanraghyn. Three horch. Poanraghyn ta drappal, poanraghyn veih'n Rank, t'ad gra, as poanraghyn lhearey? Ta shen *broad*, vel?

Oh, lhean. Yeah.

Lhean. Poanraghyn lhean. *Broad beans*, t'ad gra. As ooyllyn graih.

Oh shee bannee mee.

Ta keeadyn jeu heose ny greeishyn, ghooiney.

Feer vie.

Nish ta ny paitchyn ersooyl veih yn thie ta daa hamyr nish ayn, as ta mee er cur buird fo ny uinnagyn as ta ooilley ny pottyn soit ayns ny uinnagyn.

Ta *cottage industry* ayn.

As va fer ayn gobbraghey da'n reiltys. Cre'n fockle t'ou jannoo ymmyd jeh son *commisioners*?

Barrantee.

Barrantee. T'eh gobbraghey da'n barrantee, as va mee ayns feme jeh uinnag noa, as ansherbee haink eh da'n thie aym's dy cur stiagh yn uinnag noa, as dooyrt eh, tra honnick eh ooilley ny ooyllyn graih gaase, as cha row ad my-vlaa, va just duillagyn ayn, as dooyrt eh, 'Cha nel oo gaase yn kennip, ghooiney?'

Ooyllyn graih.

She ooyllyn graih t'ad , ghooiney. Dooyrt eh, 'Vel oo shicky?' 'Ta mee shicky, ghooiney.' As choud's t'ad just goaill toshiaght gaase, myr t'ad cho ard as shen, t'ad jeeaghyn myr *marijuana*, ghooiney.

Vel?

Well, thank God, not now. I planted my **lossyn thie**, I planted them, and that was the end of it. There's everything, there's peas, lussyn thie, potatoes, carrots. Onions this year? No onions this year. What's the word for cauliflower? There are those, and three sorts of beans. Three sorts. Runner beans, French beans, they call them, and *lhearey* beans. That's broad, is it?

Oh, *lhean*.

Lhean. Poanraghyn lhean. Broad beans, they say. And tomatoes.

Oh wow.

There are hundreds of them upstairs, man.

Very good.

Now that the kids are out of the house there are two rooms, and I've put boards under the windows and all the pots are sitting in the windows.

It's a cottage industry.

And there was a fella working for the government. What word do you use for 'commissioners?'

Barrantee.

Barrantee. He works for the commissioners, and I needed a new window, and anyway he came to my house to put in the new window, and he said, when he saw all the tomatoes growing, and they weren't in flower, there were just leaves, and he said, 'You're not growing cannabis, man?'

Tomatoes.

'They're tomatoes, man.' He said, 'Are you sure?' 'I'm sure, man.' And as they are just starting to grow, as they're as high as that, they look like marijuana, man.

Do they?

Ta mee er n'akin- un keayrt va mee ayns Amsterdam, as just goll mygeayrt ny shappyn, as va sorch dy caffeeyn ayn, caffee *café*, as va mee jeeaghyn, as ayns dagh uinnag va pot as red ennagh gaase ayn, as dooyrt mee da'n Linda, 'Cre'n sorch dy. . .?' As dooyrt ee, 'Shen *bloody marijuana!*' t'ou toiggal.

Cha nee ooyllyn graih, ghooiney.

Oh, cha nee. As va keeadyn jeu ayn. As cha nel mee son gra my phrow mee fer ny dyn. Cha nel eh kiart. Bannee mee, ghooiney.

Cre nee oo 'sy tourey ansherbee? Vel red erbee er yn claare son yn tourey er chor erbee?

Cha nel ec y traa t'ayn. Va shin smooineaghtyn, foddee, goll gys in Idaal ec kione y tourey, agh ec y traa v'ayn cha nel red ennagh reaghait. Bee ish as e vummig ersooyl gys Lough Trasimeno- cha nel Lough Trasimeno, Lough Iseo Ta etlan jeeragh goll gys-

Woish Mannin?

Woish Mannin gys Bologna, er lhiam's.

Vel?

T'eh goll dy jeeragh. As ta shen er y nah hiaghtin, er lhiam's. Shiaghtin ny ratchyn ansherbee.

Oh, mie dy liooar.

Er yn oyr ta ish es e vummig beaghey faggys da'n coorse, as cha nel ad coontey monney jeh ny ratchyn. T'ad feiyralagh feiy'n laa as fud ny h-oie, ghooiney. Ta feiyral ny roaryn bree ayn.

As uss hene. Mie lhiat ny ratchyn?

Cha nel. Cha nel mee coontey monney jeu. Tra va mee my ghooiney aeg va mee cliaghtey cur shilley orroo agh cha nel nish. T'ad ro feiyralagh er my hon.

Ta mee toiggal shen.

I've seen- once I was in Amsterdam, and just going around the shops, and there were sort of cafés there, coffee houses, and I was looking, and in every window there was a pot with something growing in it, and I said to Linda, what sort of. . .? And she said, 'That's bloody marijuana!' you know.

Not tomatoes, man.

Oh, no. And there were hundreds of them. And I'm not saying if I tried one or not. It's not right. Bless me, man.

What will you do in the summer anyway? Is there anything on the programme for the summer at all?

Not at the moment. We were thinking, maybe, going to Italy at the end of the summer, but at the moment nothing arranged. Her and her mum will be going to Lake Trasimeno- not Lake Trasimeno, Lake Iseo. A plane goes direct to-

From the Isle of Man?

From the Isle of Man to Bologna, I think.

Does it?

It goes direct. And that's next week I think. Race week anyway.

Oh, OK.

Because her and her mum live near to the course, and they don't like the races. They make a noise all day and all night, man. The noise of the bikes.

And yourself. Do you like the races?

No. I don't like them much. When I was a young man I used to watch them but not now. They're too noisy for me.

I understand that.

<p>T'eh beggan quagh, er my hon hene, er yn oyr dy vel mee cummal ayns Purt le Moirrey so cha nel oo fakin red.</p>	<p>It's a bit strange, for me, because I live in Port St. Mary so we don't see anything.</p>
<p>Yn red cheddin ayns shoh. Ta kuse jeu cheet gys y kerrin ec keayrtyr agh ta mee foddey ersooyl veih'n kerrin dy chlashtyn ad, t'ou toiggal.</p>	<p>The same thing here. A few of them come to the square sometimes but I'm too far away from the square to hear them, you know.</p>
<p>Agh ta mee fakin ram sleih campal mygeayrt y corneil ayns shoh son ratchyn yn jiass, t'ou toiggal.</p>	<p>But I see there's a lot of people camping around the corner here for the southern races, you know.</p>
<p>She. Shen eh. Ta ram cabbaneyr ayn. T'ad gra-c'red ta'n fockle?</p>	<p>Yeah. That's it. There are lots of cabins. They say- what's the word?</p>
<p>Paalin?</p>	<p>Tents?</p>
<p>Fo-carmeish.</p>	<p>Under canvas.</p>
<p>Shen eh.</p>	<p>That's it.</p>
<p>As choud's va mish ayns Cyprus, ghooiney, va shinyn fo-charmeish rish blein dy lieh. As cha ren mee coontey monney jeh shen. V'eh kiart dy liooar 'sy tourey agh 'sy yeurey v'eh beggan feayr.</p>	<p>And while I was in Cyprus, man, we were under canvas for a year and a half. And I didn't think much of that. It was alright in the summer, but in the winter it was a bit cold.</p>
<p>Row eh?</p>	<p>Was it?</p>
<p>Cha nel eh gaase cho feayr ayns Cyprus, t'ou toiggal. Foddee just fo three feed keim. My t'ou er ve ayns cheeraghyn myr shen as cliaghtit rish yn chiass, my ta'n chiass goll fo three feed t'eh gennaghtyn feayr, ghooiney.</p>	<p>It doesn't get as cold in Cyprus, you understand. Maybe just under sixty degrees. If you've been in countries like that, and used to the heat, if the temperature goes under sixty degrees it feels cold, man.</p>
<p>Ta mee toiggal shen.</p>	<p>I understand that.</p>
<p>Cha nel red ennagh reaghit ansherbee foast. Agh boayl ennagh. Ta mee kiart dy liooar ayns boayl ennagh. My ta'n grian soilshean, as ta palchey dy vee ayn, as ta palchey dy yough, dy feeyn ayn, ta Derek maynrey, ghooiney.</p>	<p>There's nothing arranged anyway, yet. But somewhere. I'm alright anywhere. If the sun is shining, and there's plenty of food, and plenty of drink, of wine, Derek is happy.</p>
<p>Well my ta Derek maynrey ta mee maynrey.</p>	<p>Well if Derek is happy, I'm happy.</p>
<p>Feer vie. Mie dy liooar.</p>	<p>Very good. OK.</p>
<p>Beemayd kiart dy liooar oie ny vairagh, ghooiney. Bee pint ny ghaa dy bainney dy baa dhoo ayn, kiart dy liooar. As s'treisht lhiam dy bee kuse dy leih ayn.</p>	<p>We'll be alright tomorrow night, man. There'll be a few pints of Guinness, right enough. And I hope there will be a few people there.</p>

Oh, bee. Ta mee jeeaghyn roym lesh fakin oo oie ny vairagh eisht, ayns yn Ablet.	Oh, there will be. I look forward to seeing you tomorrow night then, in the Albert.
Va mee smooïnaghtyn, t'eh beggan doillee dy geddyn dys, er yn oyr ta ny raadjyn dooint ayns Balley Cashtal, t'ou toiggal. Ta ny ratcheyryn jannoo cliaghtys.	I was thinking, it's a bit difficult to get to, because the roads are close in Castletown, you know. The racers are practising.
Mairagh, vel?	Tomorrow are they?
Oie ny vairagh. As bee eh orrin goll dys Balley Sallagh as eisht mygeayrt yn cheer. Agh ren shin shen nurree ansherbee. T'eh kiart dy liooar. Aashagh dy liooar dy geddyn gys. As eisht neeym faagail yn gleashtan neesht ayns shen as geddyn yn barroose erash.	Tomorrow night. And we will have to go the Ballasalla and then around the country. But we did that last year anyway. It's alright. Easy enough to get to. And then I'll leave the car there and get the bus back.
Bee ooilley ny raadjyn foshlit.	All the roads will be open.
As eisht goll erash moghrey jesarn as geddyn yn gleashtan.	And then go back Saturday morning and get the car.
Mie dy liooar, ghooïnney. As t'ou goll er y varroose nastee, vel?	OK, man. And you go on the bus for free, do you?
T'eh kiart dy liooar goll gys shen er y varroose, nastee, agh lurg mean oie, tra ta shinyn cheet erash shegin d'ou cur argid. Lieh phrios, shen ooilley.	It's alright going there on the bus for free, but after midnight, when we come back, you have to pay. Half price, that's all.
Well, cha nel shen ro deyr.	Well that's not too expensive.
Cha nel.	Nah.
Well, ta mish just cummal faggys da'n Albert so ta shen mie dy liooar.	Well, I'm just living near to the Albert so that's OK.
Vel oo?	Are you?
Er yn traid vooar. So cha nel shen ro olk noadyr.	On the main road. So that's not too bad either.
Nagh row shiu beaghey faggys da'n shenn thie aaght?	Weren't you living near to the old guest house?
Keayrt dy row va mee. Shen er yn chooyllaghyn?	At one time I was. That's on the promenade?
Shen eh. Er yn chooyllaghyn. V'ou ayns lout ayns shen, nagh row?	That's it. On the promenade. You were in a loft there, weren't you?
Yeah. Keayrt dy row. Well just kuse dy vleeantyn er dy henney, but ta shin cummal er	Yeah. Once. Well just a few years ago, but we live on the main road now, just next to Quine

yn traid vooar nish, just faggys da Quine and Cubbon.	and Cubbon.
Oh, dy jarroo.	Oh, definitely.
Yeah, shen eh. Cha nel shen foddey ersooyl veih'n Albert. Shen mie dy liooar. Shenn thie, gyn dooyt erbee, but mie dy liooar.	Yeah, that's it. That's not far from the Albert. That's alright. An old house, no doubt, but pretty good.
Choud's t'eh cooie dy liooar, ghooiney, t'ou kiart dy liooar.	As long as it's suitable, man, you're alright.
Shen eh.	That's it.
As ta ooilley yn lught thie gaase dy mie? Ta dy chooilley red jannoo dy mie?	And all your family are growing well? Everything is going well?
Oh aye. Ta Orree jannoo dy mie, as mish loayrt Gaelg rish.	Oh aye. Orry is doing well, with me speaking Manx to him.
Vel?	Are you?
Oh aye, shen ooilley.	Oh aye, that's all.
As t'eh toiggal nish?	And he understands now?
Gyn dooyt erbee. T'eh toiggal dy chooilley red.	No doubt. He understands everything.
'Soie oo sheese!' as 'Heose ny greeishyn!'	'Sit down!' and 'Upstairs!'
T'eh jannoo dy mie ansherbee.	He's doing well anyway.
Phrow mee dy ghynsaghey beggan dy Ghaelg da ny paitchyn aym's agh cha row ad coontey monney jeh. Agh ta nane jeh my oeghyn, er lhiam's dy vel eshyn gynsaghey eh ayns scoill Balley Sallagh.	I tried to teach a bit of Manx to my kids but they didn't think much of it. But one of my grandchildren, I think he's learning it at Ballasalla school.
Feer vie.	Very good.
T'eh cheet magh ny keayrtyn lesh fockle ny ghaa.	He comes out with a word or two sometimes.
Mie dy liooar.	OK.