

Delting Marmalade

Some time aboot da start o da 19t century, dey wir a ship at guid in bruck apo Wadderim. Hit wis surely a Spanish ship, fir apairt fae aa da usual scran, dey wir oranges comin ashore in brooks aroond Dales Voe an Collafirt.

Noo dis wis a winderfil sicht ta da crofters. Dey wir never seen siccan queer lookin things afore, an dey tocht it böst ta be some unken kind a taaties. Da diet danadays wis braaly monotonous an onything oot a da oardinary most a been very welcome, so aa da fok gaddered aboot da banks ta paek up da oranges oota da ebb.

Whit dey wan hame dey wir aa keen ta try dis taaties. Da flavour wis hardly whit dey wir lippenin, bit wi a scaar a shugger steered in among it, hit wis aafil fine wi kirnmylk.

Agnes K. Tait

Dales Voe and Collafirt are just north of Voe.

There are peerie isles called Wadderim in different places. (On the map they may be spelt Wether Holm.) This Wadderim is north of Dales Voe.

Wirds:

böst ta be* had to be, must be

brooks heaps (usually of seaweed, but here it's oranges!)

danadays in those days

kirnmylk a kind of cottage cheese, made on every traditional croft

lippenin expecting

scran odds and ends of rubbish which might be useful

shugger sugar

siccan such

steered stirred

unken strange

**böst ta...* is a traditional usage. You may find it in other reading e.g. *böst ta geng*, (had to go, must go), *böst ta wirk*, *böst ta see*, etc.