

Lost Phrases and Terms - alphabetical

In the evening of the 29th July 2013 Alan Addison put a message on the FaceBook page regretting the fact that many Doric phrases and terms are being lost in the upcoming generations. He obviously touched a nerve. By the 27th of August there were 592 messages in reply. We have moved them to our website where they are easier to find. The list has not been edited so there may be repeats - and the spelling is very varied. In this document we have listed the items by the first name of the contributor.

Adrienne Tough A drappy o the craiter

Adrienne Tough Affa fantoosh (fancy). I'll swipe the fleer wi er

Adrienne Tough al feenish yi

Adrienne Tough ats a beezer

Adrienne Tough Ats acht a clock an ats me loused an al be yoking at sax i morns morning

Adrienne Tough black z the earl a hells weskit

Adrienne Tough Blek (ti clean yir sheen) shoogle ower a bitty, he'd a lump on ees back lik a Bennachie ferret

Adrienne Tough Eel git heyminannie fin yir faither gits hame ...

Adrienne Tough Fair doos

Adrienne Tough fair kinneched

Adrienne Tough Fan I wiz young n herty I hurlt n my cairty ma cairty brook n I fell oot n skinnt a ma ersey

Adrienne Tough fell down throwt there a ment yokin

Adrienne Tough He'd a gushet in ess breeks

Adrienne Tough I thocht a'bdy kent fit coattie perkies were!! mine dinna fit noo

Adrienne Tough Its a sair chav(or fecht) fir a haf loaf

Adrienne Tough Jist a wee tooshtie (small amount)

Adrienne Tough Kaiker/caiker, got sic a fleg a loupit, gees a heisty up, a furlyflaw, ma heids birlin

Adrienne Tough lik the hens yir heid o the heap

Adrienne Tough My mither aye spoke aboot the brook, at the back o the fire brook bein soot

Adrienne Tough Nae worth tuppence hapenny

Adrienne Tough Pykit weer!!

Adrienne Tough Sair heidies John Simpson ane my favourites yum

Adrienne Tough She's ss auls the Mucks..

Adrienne Tough Yir nae trokkin we thon crowd

Adrienne Tough You're aye gabbin'....am nae tikin the brunt....

Agnes Buglass She's oor the side o er fet

Alan Addison " Fyachie" - adjective: foul, disgusting, unpleasant - She's pinnted her lobby in a fyachie broon.....

Alan Addison " Lost Phrases and Terms"...asked Joi at supper if she fancied a ' deed flee cemetery ' ,, not a clue what I was speaking about..made me think how many phrases and terms are being lost in the upcoming generations. Arlene said a 'deed flee cemetery' was a common request when she worked in Donald's .. We're a family that champion using Doric , even though , terms are being lost,, like a 'snake' on a gate

Alan Addison " niver soled nor heeled them"

Alan Addison "A fair trachal"

Alan Addison "Blek" Adrienne Tough, that's a good een.

Alan Addison "ken" & " ye ken"

Alan Addison "Yer face is like a spewed fightin" ,,meaning " your of very pale complexion"

Alan Addison A fruit slice Sandra...

Alan Addison A heelanmans kilt Jim...

Alan Addison A temat!

Alan Addison Affa close

Alan Addison As lang as yer stise's were lang enuf to let u 'tie yer pinte's'

Alan Addison At bairns a fool hippin..

Alan Addison Aul farrant.... Old fashioned

Alan Addison Awa an Ca tee at windee...

Alan Addison Awa an spen some o yer mogan..

Alan Addison BaBeez

Alan Addison Blin Drift

Alan Addison Canna see green cheese...

Alan Addison Clooks... Watch the cat disna pit it's clooks into yer skyrie yalla breeks!

Alan Addison Coatties in Cullen were yer gym shoes or present tense trainers ! (seen as the spelling police are active tonight!) □

Alan Addison Cock a Rosie

Alan Addison Dennis

Alan Addison Dreels o tatties...

Alan Addison Fair foo and fartin (maybe that's a Cullen een!)

Alan Addison Galshichs

Alan Addison Gordon Maclean, fits a Teuchat storm? (I'm thinking its a coorse nicht?)

Alan Addison I aye thought it was 'snake' as it was the shame shape? Long and thin!! But maybe that was just looking at it through simplistic childhood eyes?

Alan Addison If you're holding a fancy piece , like a cream cookie, fouk wid say " you've a sare han"

Alan Addison I'm smored wee the caul..

Alan Addison In fishing terms the fishers from Lossie were know as Gollach's for some reason?

Alan Addison Jist in a richt "roon cloo" ... An affa boorich....

Alan Addison Jist Stappit

Alan Addison Keep Doric Alive ...

Alan Addison My father used to say at the sea if it was a moonless night ' it's as black as an oxter pooch'

Alan Addison Nae a funk o ween

Alan Addison Nae on plastic eens though Dennis, had to go to the seatoon to get a proper rumil..

Alan Addison Nae yet Ricky, I've been at sea since that was posted! But due hame the morns night so Joi will maybe get a " Saturday Treat" fae Donald's

Alan Addison Only fan deen a rumly spoot,Dennis

Alan Addison Onybody fancy a game o boolies?...

Alan Addison Ruth thinks a dumplin was the same as a Miden,,Ricky.

Alan Addison Scumfisht the neeps hiv biled dry!

Alan Addison She's a brozie quine..

Alan Addison Skelpit lug..

Alan Addison Skinny Milinky lang legs umbrella feet, went to the pictures and couldna find a seat! When the pictures started Skinny Milinky Farted.....

Alan Addison Skyrrie...as in skyrie yalla breeks (very bright yellow trousers)

Alan Addison Snake, Snek, Sneck think abody got my drift regardless of pedantic spelling?

Alan Addison Stappit as much felt byoukit!

Alan Addison Tackets an Segs on yer beets..

Alan Addison Tatterwallaps is how I'd describe a baldly torn net?

Alan Addison That must be an up the coast een Malcolm as my father referred to "dazzle" ina.

Alan Addison That's proper George , Dennis

Alan Addison There was a brief discussion in oor hoose last night Heather regarding the Eccles cake / Deed flee cemetery ,, google sorted it oot though, 2 different things, describes a "DFC" as a fruit slice.,Arlene then admitted to selling fouk the wrang pieces!!! So onybody that got an Eccles cake instead of DFC fae Donald's in the mid 80s,, sorry!!!!

Alan Addison They spik pan loaf..

Alan Addison Uve a richt sare han ere!

Alan Addison Uve nae gumshin...

Alan Addison Watch n nae nip yer fangles fan ye ca tee the door.

Alan Addison Whey hey ,, a right for an incomer Gordon... 20yrs in the Soy but still Cullen bread

Alan Addison Yirdid or Yirdit... As in very dirty..

Alan Bowie A face like a skelpit erse

Alan Bowie A fat soo's airse is aye weel creeshed

Alan Bowie A hairy man's a happy man; a hairy wife's a witch

Alan Bowie A tongue 'at wid clip cloots

Alan Bowie Ah nivver keep ma socks in ma drawers Arlene.....

Alan Bowie Ah wis winrin 'at Norma: " higgledy piggedly my broon chucken, ah'll wring yer neck an' stop yer cluckin"

Alan Bowie As peer as a kirk moose

Alan Bowie 'at washin's hingin like i bells 'at nivver rang

Alan Bowie 'at's a different Muggie Rennie

Alan Bowie Dinna fash yersel, ye'll be a' richt. Jist dinna try spikkin' it

Alan Bowie Emery Ross eest ti say "fishers canna haud their hauns"

Alan Bowie Ere's wiser aitin gerse

Alan Bowie Ess post his mair repeats nor the BBC....

Alan Bowie Facts are chiels 'at winna ding

Alan Bowie Fin the aul cock craws, the young cock learns

Alan Bowie Fit's afore ye winna ging by ye

Alan Bowie Gin I wis God by Charles Murray, a genius

Alan Bowie Gordon Maclean : teuchat ya nupty...lol

Alan Bowie Iris Stuart, maist o fit's been posted on here is in Buchan dialect as opposed ti doric, Sumthin' written in the richt aal Doric widna be understood by maist fowk on here, an' ah include masel in that

Alan Bowie Iris, syne is then. "ah gid ti the Boyne for a pint, syne a gid doon the Shories"

Alan Bowie It wad be a peety tae blaud anither couple!

Alan Bowie It's on the thoom han' side

Alan Bowie Kick ae airse the hale toon dirls

Alan Bowie Nae loss fit a freen' gets

Alan Bowie Said o' a bairn sweemin: "throu the watter like a rippet saithe"

Alan Bowie Sticks 'n' steens'll brak ma beens, bit names'll nivver hurt ma

Alan Bowie Teetotal????!!!. In ma heyday ah wid've drunk it throu a shitey hippin

Alan Bowie There's naething queerer nor fowk

Alan Bowie Ye'll be a man afore yer mither

Alan Bowie Ye'll catch it fin the ween turns if it disna blaw up a spoot.....said fin somebody said "Eh? Fit?"

Alan Bowie Yer lucky Arlene, ah've twa pair...

Alex Robertson Afa loons the Buckie Quines

Alex Robertson Fair drookit

Alex Robertson Tatties oor the side

Alistair Mair A teuchat storm wiz bad weather fan the teuchat wiz nesting, also kent as lapwing or peewit

Alistair Mair Ats awa fae it.

Alistair Mair Ats nae mowse at.

Alistair Mair Curlt up like a buckie.

Alistair Mair Dazzle wiz a common enough word fan we wiz bairns and thats nae lang ago.

Alistair Mair Foos yer doo's,ey pickin.

Alistair Mair Grannie Elsie wiz a Saniner Robbie different language aa the gither.

Alistair Mair He's a queer fish

Alistair Mair Hiz lads!

Alistair Mair Lying ere like a skull fae o guts.

Alistair Mair Ony time Grannie Elsie made broth she wid say "Oh me they were affa fine jist like a bitty o cheese"

Alistair Mair Question asked in a shoe shop"fit fit fits fit fit"!

Alistair Mair Ye ken fit he's like be the cut o his jib!

Andy Martin Had a 'deed flee cemetery' at Williamson's the day. Affa guid!

Ann Mckay Ach, ye dinna ken wither tae shite or spew.... (sorry)

Ann Mckay Am fair deen, n am nae blootered!!!

Ann Mckay Am just going for a Jimmy Riddle....(like all men used to say) lol

Ann Mckay an ave nivver wore a a pair of stise eva !

Ann Mckay Aye Moir, half mast breeks, nae spikking to yer beets..

Ann Mckay Aye stop yer girning, yer face is enuff to turn melk soor !!

Ann Mckay aye, n his wifie is nae muckle baiter !!

Ann Mckay Aye, stappit tae the gunnells.

Ann Mckay Aye....she's a sleekit besom !

Ann Mckay Did catch some bannies as weel tho.

Ann Mckay Does anyone remember, ganning doon the Wally Green, to catch a puddock, and bla into its moo,,to bla it up til it went aff we a bang...????

Ann Mckay Eeoh Alan, and there was me thinking you were teetotal !!!

Ann Mckay Even being down in England for more than 40 years, i always refer to any bottle of a fizzy drink, as a bottle of dazzle....LOL

Ann Mckay Fa dae she thinks she is, aal fur coat n nae knickers !

Ann Mckay Ha Ha Alan Addison I even still say that to the grandson, fasten yer pints,..lol

Ann Mckay Ha Ha Mary, was at a wedding a couple of months ago, and said to the hubby, is my quite hinging doon alow the skirt...LOL..

Ann Mckay He's a richt drooth, wid drink thru a shitey cloot ! (sorry)

Ann Mckay if ye dinna behave, ye'll get a hait erse !!

Ann Mckay I'll awa ben the the hoose, and tak a keek in my kist, an see if ah still hae a pair of stise..

Ann Mckay Iris that is the word i just said, with the weather this evening down here....propa dreich!!

Ann Mckay Just been in my shed, found a forkie gollach and a granny slater...yuk !

Ann Mckay Lang time since i wore a seemit!!

Ann Mckay please someone explain to Chris wot an erse is ..LOL

Ann Mckay She's got een like a coal hoose beetle...one of Lala's favourite sayings..lol

Ann Mckay Shitty cloot even Alan Bowie

Ann Mckay Skelp roon the lug !!

Ann Mckay Stap howkin yer snoot.

Ann Mckay This is the best dictionary Chris..lol

Ann Mckay Will ye keep yer feet at peace, yer like a doggie shiting raisins..(sorry)

Ann Mckay wot a bunch of claiks...lol

Ann Mckay Ye will have to call in past Elgin, see Alan, he will give you 1 to 1 lessons. !!!!! lol

Ann Mckay Yiv got the hoose like a midden...!!!

Anna Pilon "Ging doon t Jock's shoppie for a tin o' black blake" my mum said.... and when the primary school Anna was inside said shoppie the new lady owner (canna mind their names?) said quizzically "A tin of black black???"... "Aye, black blake that's fit my mam said"... I responded in the realization of her question. A whole new conversation commenced regarding the wonder of the Doric from the recently "flitted" lowlands shoppie owners. A joy to witness when wee me only knew Doric and Miss Forbes' attempts to correct me lol. "It's not aye Anna, at school we say yes" bless her.

Anna Pilon Ats an al' een Robert lol

Anna Pilon Bonny day bonny Doddy

Anna Pilon Eh memory lane wi' a the old words coming back to me on reading. Thanks to all.

Anna Pilon Fit a soter

Anna Pilon Galshichs... havena heard that since early 70's. Ate a few of them in my time in Portsoy ha ha.

Anna Pilon Giggled with that een Rob ha ha lol

Anna Pilon Gigglin ma heid aff Alan.

Anna Pilon Hey loon fit ye deein?

Anna Pilon Laugh an' gie yer face a holiday

Anna Pilon My mum used to quote something her mum (my granny who passed before I was born) used to often say about a baby cuddling into the mother. "Eh a bairnie's a miachless beastie". Never found out what miachless meant, any ideas?

Anna Pilon One of Jessie Anne's "Live horsey till the grass grows".

Anna Pilon Thebrooncoo'sbrokenootanatenatena'thecorn.

Arlene Addison I've a pair o marliss socks

Chris Freeman Aye all rite ann!

Chris Freeman aye fer enough Alan!

Chris Freeman Aye i know heid lol but the other stuff goes right oor me heid!

Chris Freeman Aye whatever!

Chris Freeman chuff me ! get me a dictionary!

Chris Freeman danner lol is that fish n chips ...er no chris lol

Chris Freeman Folk down ere haventa aclue what im talkin about so i might have half a chance up there

Chris Freeman GIN I was God, sittin' up there abeen,

Chris Freeman Goodness how am i supposed to understand this!

Chris Freeman Got that a clap rount lug oil!

Chris Freeman heid aye thas reet on tha

Chris Freeman i be trottin me lanky twang out soon lol

Chris Freeman I believe i will have to get used to the Doric!

Chris Freeman Im only comin fert footy n ice cream int Portsoy lol

Chris Freeman In 2006 an Aberdeen hotel decided to use a Doric voice for their lift. Phrases said by the lift include "Gyaun Up" gɪɑ:n ʌp (Going up), "Gyaun Doun" gɪɑ:n dun (Going down), "atween fleers een an fower" ə'twi:n fli:ɾz in ən 'flɔ: (between floors one and four).

Chris Freeman Is that summat t do wit local underteker?

Chris Freeman Ive more chance of learnin hyroglifics than pickin this up!

Chris Freeman ive no chance up there have i lol

Chris Freeman Learn! my brain hasnt the capacity fert that! im a total lummax!

Chris Freeman lol

Chris Freeman lol

Chris Freeman Lol dont hold it agin me mind ...ive lived here 4 times!

Chris Freeman Lol er no im English!

Chris Freeman Lol im more scottish than english mind ...son born in Kirkcaldy and fer me sins ive lived in Wick!

Chris Freeman lol ta Ann lol my son will be well happy as Elgin and Asda is a big fav of his!

Chris Freeman lol zip reet oor me head!

Chris Freeman Mother!

Chris Freeman Oh indeed

Chris Freeman oh lol

Chris Freeman Pardon!

Chris Freeman See im fluent in Doric!

Chris Freeman Surprising how quick i can pick up the lingo by copyin n pastin!

Chris Freeman Then again my Lancashire accent might prove difficult to folk....now wheres me whippet!

Chris Freeman Theres more chance of snow goin up than pickin this stuff up!

Chris Freeman Think we might be goin to Elgin a lot to buy things fert hoose!

Chris Freeman tis oor me head this stuff lad!

Chris Freeman up tit!

Chris Freeman Your gettin me a Hearse!

Colin Murray A couple of words for a face - maybe more Banff lingo than Portsoy a moid or a pelt!

Colin Murray A forkie gollach (an earwig)

Colin Murray Behave yersel ...or we'll be sending you to Buckie home!

Colin Murray Fa di nyi think I am? Carnegie?

Colin Murray Far wis ee the streen

Colin Murray I'm jist jeelt

Colin Murray stop tarineezing him (stop tormenting him)

Colin Murray What a girny faced fizog!

David Forsyth bag i fiddle, were gan hame!

David Forsyth foos yir doos?

David Forsyth Hard as hinnersons..

David Forsyth hud er chappin

Deaved wi' the harps an' hymns oonendin' ringin',

Denise Christie had that said to me monie a day buckie home wid of been bursting at the seems

Denise Christie love theses auld sayings fit about have ye on yer seemit?

Denise Christie my granny used to say och fit a sotter yeve made ye wee tooter

Dennis Paterson A poke o chips.

Dennis Paterson Ach i'm awa for a danner doon i road.

Dennis Paterson Alan Addison, Stan Slater has forwarded this for ye.

<http://stancarey.wordpress.com/2012/08/22/lifting-the-sneck/>

Dennis Paterson Am I right in saying " a tongue that wid clip cloots"??

Dennis Paterson Are ye Glaikit or something!!??

Dennis Paterson Aye Chris sair's yer trachels.

Dennis Paterson Aye, his coats on a shooglie peg (Due to be sacked).

Dennis Paterson Aye, melt them nooadays.

Dennis Paterson Bet yer seemit went doon a storm on yer crusie.Lol!!

Dennis Paterson Did your parents say "I'll cummin yer lug a rattle"?

Dennis Paterson Dinna cast a cloot 'til may be oot.

Dennis Paterson Div ye go doon on yer hunkers??

Dennis Paterson Fit about rumlin spoots??

Dennis Paterson Foonert maybe.

Dennis Paterson Foos yer doos.

Dennis Paterson Ha ha, i'm jist thinkin that like, but im an auld mannie noo mind.

Dennis Paterson Ha ha, spoilsport.

Dennis Paterson Harry Secombe "Ha ha Eccles"

Dennis Paterson Has haud yer weesht been on??

Dennis Paterson Have ye iver been up ti yer oxters??

Dennis Paterson Heid Chris (Head).

Dennis Paterson Hope you've got all your immunisation jags.

Dennis Paterson I shud b----y well think so too.

Dennis Paterson I was golfing wi George Flett iday, and asked him aboot a Cullen man, and his description was, he was afa huggit aboot the shooters.

Dennis Paterson If the wind changes yer face will bide like that.

Dennis Paterson i'M FOO FULL.

Dennis Paterson I'm jist plotten.

Dennis Paterson It's a ti the side like the handle o a chanty.

Dennis Paterson Lang may yer lum reek ~ wi ither folks coal.

Dennis Paterson Man yer feet are hummin.

Dennis Paterson Micht be a "snek" is it nae Alan??

Dennis Paterson Nae idea fit spellin is right tho Iris.

Dennis Paterson Need photos mind!!

Dennis Paterson Och dinna be fashed, ye'll seen get up t'it

Dennis Paterson Oh me, sair's mi trachels.

Dennis Paterson Sikkin a sotter.

Dennis Paterson Spot on Norma.

Dennis Paterson That'll be Teuchter then. Ha ha.

Dennis Paterson There was a drink ca'd dazzle fin I was a bairn, maybe it was Bon Accord, canna mind.

Dennis Paterson UP TO IT.

Dennis Paterson Yer gettin nae mare drink ~ yer blootered.

DereknSheena Smith Getting a bit o skirt fae the butchers

DereknSheena Smith Sharnie beets

DereknSheena Smith Tight as a jucks a**e

DereknSheena Smith you make better door than than a windee

Ellie Andrew "Gleckit" is a good een

Ellie Andrew Peer puddocks lol !!!

Even in Dundee, this was considered a foreign language!!

Fiona Ogg hellava muggy...near awa t a greasee plook!!xxxx

Fiona Ogg here's anither een...fit about feelin like a washed oot dish cloot??lol xxxx

Fiona Ogg hinna heard at een iris sorry!...good een tho!! xxxx

Fiona Ogg jist dinna ca' onybody an erse...or ul likely t get a clap roon ur lug!!!lol xxxx

Fiona Ogg ma Dad used t speak about hoo fine a "muck midden piece" wiz.....canna day a fancied it!!lol noo a sair heedy wiz different! xxxx

Fiona Ogg mine at fine arlene! n used t love pinchin the ends we the icin on!! av tried t "speak pan loaf" on mony occasion alan n endup fa'n doo through!! even fone calls can b difficult!!lol xxxx

Fiona Ogg mine fan a wiz sulkin fan a wiz younger mam used t say "fa stole ur soney n ca'd u partin facey?"lol xxxx

Fiona Ogg mine the first time sumdee asked me for a sharnie rankie at donalds....thot it wiz summin t dee we...well if ud sharnie beets!!! so u get the picture!!hahaha xxxx

Fiona Ogg n fa wid hae thocht a comment cood mak near 500 replies!!! well din alan! xxxx

Frances Smith hiv you still striven, meaning have you still falling out.

Gail Forsyth far's the chantie?

Gail Forsyth stan up to ur neeps!

George Clark a nervy crater

George Clark a sicht for sair een

George Clark a tongue that wid clip cloots

George Clark a wee quineicky

George Clark fair trickit

George Clark feel gype

George Clark fit in a sotter wiz abody in

George Clark fool limmer

George Clark hud yer wheesht

George Clark mirey beets

George Clark mony a mickle maks a muckle

George Clark them wi dainty stammichs

Gordon Maclean (seasonal storms)the gab o mai (may)

Gordon Maclean 10 oot o 10 Alan Addison

Gordon Maclean a pair o knicky tams

Gordon Maclean al tak ma han aff i side o yer face

Gordon Maclean Alan I its a gale o ween in the spring a think (end o April a think) Alan Bowie will keep us right

Gordon Maclean am gan t sit doon in tak i wecht aff ma gallises

Gordon Maclean am richt up t the neeps in dubs iv noo

Gordon Maclean am started t cla aready

Gordon Maclean ats me foonert for i nicht - am gyan awa t ma chaf bed noo

Gordon Maclean av a twang in ma belly

Gordon Maclean av bocht a new pair o coattie perkies

Gordon Maclean aye a ken noo jist testin ye lol

Gordon Maclean aye it's a fair yoke

Gordon Maclean chewchat storms

Gordon Maclean dam i bit min

Gordon Maclean fa yaz you ma quine

Gordon Maclean faz still changing hippins

Gordon Maclean fit a stotter

Gordon Maclean fit ye interficherin we noo

Gordon Maclean fyachie broon

Gordon Maclean guid try - wrang tho Robert Stevenson

Gordon Maclean horny gollach gid ma a richt fleg

Gordon Maclean I hid a richt guid cocher I nicht

Gordon Maclean I wiz pit oot t dunt the basses

Gordon Maclean I wiz twa faul we a sair belly

Gordon Maclean is it near lousin time

Gordon Maclean is shi gyan t be a day?

Gordon Maclean kick the cannie

Gordon Maclean sit at peace min yer like a hen on a het girdle

Gordon Maclean sit doon min min yer like a flech in a miden

Gordon Maclean stop jumpin aboot yer like a wasp in a jar

Gordon Maclean suppin the kail afore the grace

Gordon Maclean the ween is strong t puff

Gordon Maclean well done Adrienne Tough let's see foo lang it taks and fa gets it

Gordon Maclean yer face is like a frozen kipper

Gordon Mckay Ye'll be a man afore yer mither

Graham Hadden tatties oor the side

Heather Sutherland Ats a hale doze o comments yv gotten richt enuf Alan.

Heather Sutherland Haha! They probably widna hiv been lang n tellin us we d put I rang piece in t I bag!

Heather Sutherland Hinna seen een o them for a lang time .Hay to go in n speer J D if they still mak em. Probably abody that bought them in oor Donalds days have a passed awa .

Heather Sutherland Oh me ats gan roon mi heart like a hairy worm !

Heather Sutherland Ricky i think i mine the balmoral biscuits being called a sharnie ??

Heather Sutherland Was the flea cemetery an eccles cake? or did it have anither name n a?

Irene McKay Aye, fit did he ken, bit that wis my wyte! hiv ee seen oor Ricks wee fulpie, she's a wee stoater!

Irene McKay aye, I heard a few o' them Dennis!

Irene McKay I think Hays o Inverurie made Dazzle, it wis like ginger beer in a broon bottle.

Irene McKay I'm sayin nithin, wis aye beein caa'd a "choochter" by no. 2 son

Irene Sutherland Some fowk are foin at the moo like a partan....

Iris Stuart Ah, I got shooglie right second time around then - thanks Dennis!

Iris Stuart Aye, is it!

Iris Stuart Aye, that's it - roon the lug not on it Thanks Ann

Iris Stuart Aye, you mean like a skelp on the lug?

Iris Stuart Best get it to 500 by the nicht then Fiona.

Iris Stuart Good een Fiona - fits that een aboot a shoogly peg? Forgive my doric

Iris Stuart Growthie weather the day!

Iris Stuart Ha! - so then did you 'syne a gid up to the Station'. Fit aboot the ahaa, ahaa, ahaa - I hear sic a lot. Is it jist to fill in gaps in the conversation. Nae ither English person could love the doric mair

than me a'm sure. I'm looking forat to you great doric spikkers to reach the 500 and then some! And like you say Alan - if you're English, dinna try spikin it but I canna help masel, even if its only to confuse abody - ken?

Iris Stuart I'd love to Paulina - I've missed many of them as they were coming so fast. The thing is that the language is so descriptive - I mean, what one word could replace dreich?

Iris Stuart Is that the same as fashious (disagreeable) Janey? I've heard 'sine' a lot - it just pops up out of nowhere. Not sure what it means though.

Iris Stuart Pity that Alan - it needs someone like you to research it and then we could all learn it together with your instruction Humour thrown in for free too I hope. Anna you made it the 500th comment Now for the next batch!

Iris Stuart Something about his coats hingin aff a shoogly/shooglie peg (meaning he'll get the heave if there's any more of his shoddy work) something like that

Iris Stuart These waldies are fair rubbin ma queets/queats

I've nae hid een o them in ages!

Jackie Paterson tatterwallaps.....(in a tiz).....think that might be a gamrie een though

James Convery awa n bile yer head...

Janey Thomson Buckie DE young member of staff got married sought tools for her new bathroom as a gift Glasgow member of staff said didn't know the groom was into DIY

Janey Thomson Canna get the wills!

Janey Thomson Fashise dirt !

Jim Sutherland i, alan a richt blooter

John Scrudis Its a cake I believe.....

John Simpson Athing hingin in libber tacks....

John Simpson Fit eh crew, ivery een waur gin eez neeper....

John Simpson I liked German buns Adrienne and sair heedies. 5 bakers in Portsoy, so had to come up with some good stuff.

John Simpson Said ti Nellie "watch yer staffie disna skite on that weet fleer" "Eh kain, ats fit em feart at"

John Simpson We had a choice in the morning, as well as butteries we had fite baps, morning scones, at times a pasty. we never used the word cakes as nowadays, cream cookies sair heedies jam tarts etc. etc. were all called fancy biscuits. Just think, those big farthing biscuits, 1000 for a pound, except nobody had a pound lol....

John Simpson Went in for a haircut just now, wifie in the shop said, "fits the wither like" A said "sperkin a bittie" She said "oh me, meh heeds jist new deen, am nae seekin ti blaad it"....

Lorna Kennedy ane, twa, three, a hale dose.....

Lorna Kennedy Certainly a "snek" nae a snake!

Lorna Kennedy I would have said horny gollach, Colin, rather than forkie gollach and niver heard o' a moid or pelt for a face in Portsoy.

Mabel Wheatley In Portknockie we had 'coffin lids' n 'sair headies' in the bakers.

Mabel Wheatley like a gollich in traikle

Malcolm Smith I've never heard anyone else call it that, I always thought it strange when I grew older.

Malcolm Smith My granny always called any form of fizzy juice, lemonade, coke or moray cup, "dazzle" I've never heard anyone else call it that.

Malcolm Smith That will be far it came fae then Dennis.

Mary Jones Fassen yer pints

Mary Jones gulshikssweeties

Mary Jones Haul up yer briks

Mary Wilson A richt ticket

Mary Wilson And sometimes youget in a right fankle

Mary Wilson As lang as its nae the combies wi the flap at the dock lol

Mary Wilson Ats richt Gordon awa and cral inti yer flechbox lol

Mary Wilson Fit about fit every hoose surely needs The ravelly drar athings in it

Mary Wilson It's a piece pastry top and bottom raisins or currants in the middle

Mary Wilson Let the tow gang wi the bucket

Mary Wilson Lol

Mary Wilson Right passion killers they were lol

Mary Wilson Watch yer quites nae hinging doon

Mary Wilson We didnae wear coattie perkies in Macduff but willie wore them in portknockie

Mary Wilson Well jist up ess morning and ma heids like a stairheid on spring cleaning day lol fit a reddup

Mary Wilson Wid near mak you kowk

Maureen Deans Awa n bil yer heed

Maureen Deans Aye Anna. Its nae real

Maureen Deans Aye Malc dazzle was what we called lemonade

Maureen Deans Ess is nae real,,,,,,,,,,,,,

Maureen Deans Fit a sechit ye are Quine

Maureen Deans Had yer we he'd

Maureen Deans He's a fine crater

Maureen Deans He's an afa manny

Maureen Deans It's a fair fecht

Maureen Deans Or Paulina Honig. Get Alan Bowie to right a wee story and and put them in his story. That ll keep him out o mischief for a few hours. Haha

Maureen Deans Paulina Honig. A lot of these should be made into a wee book. For youse to sell for PP@P

Maureen Deans Sorry canna spell welshed

Maureen Deans We other folks coal

Maureen Shearer Face like a rippit dish cloot

Mick Kelbie I've tried this before so I;ll give it another go because it was a non starter. What games and pastimes did you play Rummlin Spoots has been mentioned I;ll start wi "Leevieo"

Mick Kelbie Kiss Catch

Mick Kelbie Stick wi me loon and yer tackets 'ill niver roosht

Mick Kelbie Tell me

Mick Kelbie The technical term for "Charging the Goalkeeper" was "Bowffin the Goallie"

Mick Kelbie Very tired, "Jist Connacht"

Moir Murray A smidgen or a thochtie (small amounts ana)

Moir Murray Fit are ye flappin aboot?

Moir Murray Foos it gan gadgie/gaid/cov/cheil

Moir Murray Gie er laldy

Moir Murray Half mast breeks

Moir Murray I'll skelp yer doup.

Moir Murray I'm fair famished

Moir Murray It went oot wi a stot n a bang

Moir Murray It's full ti the gunnels

Moir Murray Stop doin at, ye'll blad em

Moir Murray Yer jist a little clipe

Moira Masson In answer to foos yer doos,aye peckin....!

Murray Farquhar Fare minkit!

Murray Farquhar Moira, 'at's a beezer!

Nathan Vohra Ahll boot yer erse!

Nathan Vohra Ahll clap yer lug!!

Nathan Vohra Face lik a half cha'd bap

Nathan Vohra Was asked a question at Uni back in the day, and my retort to someone's wrong answer, was, "na it's nae" to gasps and laughter!

Nathan Vohra Yer tatties an coos!

Nathan Vohra Yer up I wrang dreel

New farrant ...,new fangled

Norma McBain A word for face - fisog. (nae sure of spelling)

Norma McBain Are ye fair forfochen,Dennis?

Norma McBain Better oot o the cweets than oot o the fashion.

Norma McBain Did ye dirl yer dowp fin ye did the loup? Robert Stevenson

Norma McBain Fin ye tie yer pints div ye double doss them so they dinna louse?

Norma McBain Hallyrackit. Pernickitty. Fashus. Contermashus. Gie sair vrocht up. Aye it the ring o the bonnet. Weel ats me a deen n dichtit aye noo.

Norma McBain He's as tight as a deuck's a??e n that's waterticht!

Norma McBain Nae worth a docken.

Norma McBain Sorry Robert Stevenson, dinna think higgledy piggeldy is Doric!

Norma McBain Wid that be a sneck?

Or am i thinkin aboot somethin else??

Paul Aitchison Awa and bile yer heid

Paul Aitchison Cock a rosie got banned at Portsoy Primary, jist as weel, naebody could catch thon loon Eoin Jess.British Bulldogs

Paul Aitchison Foos yer doos?

Paul Aitchison Hud yer weesht

Paul Aitchison Onybody gan oot for a swallie

Paulina Honig a dose o the skitter

Paulina Honig a richt boorach

Paulina Honig Dinnae fash yersel

Paulina Honig doric dictionary?

Paulina Honig ha ha

Paulina Honig heid

Paulina Honig i have a hard time collecting them all! must batch the themes together when posting on our website, what a job... will you help me, Iris?

Paulina Honig i have taken screenshots of them all, Iris, a lot of them are already on a page, but need to try and make batches of sayings about the same thing i.e. food-related, cloot aroon the ear-related etc.

Paulina Honig i'm gathering them up for our website first, Maureen x

Paulina Honig learn here, then apply when up here

Paulina Honig skelp

Phil Bruce Fill yer neeps

Phil Bruce She has an arse that would crack a pandrop

Reg McKay "yer tatties thru the Bree"

Reg McKay Well y ken fit thocht did ? S**t the bed n blamed the blankets !

Ricky Mckay Ah, that's right Heather, do you still get them ??

Ricky Mckay Aye, i think Ruth could be right there noo Alan

Ricky Mckay I think the flee cemetary was also called a dumplin ?

Ricky Mckay So Alan Did Joi ever get her deed flee cemetery ?

Ricky Mckay The quines will certainly hae a fair grasp o doric noo wi a these posts

Robert Stevenson A heid like a stairheid

Robert Stevenson A hoojakapiv

Robert Stevenson A right beezum at een

Robert Stevenson A thought a wis riggit until someone commented what a riddup

Robert Stevenson Affa illtricket at loon

Robert Stevenson Affy good o ye Adrienne Tough

Robert Stevenson All arse and pooches

Robert Stevenson Ann Mckay what a vratch

Robert Stevenson Aricht pair o coffin dodgers at twa

Robert Stevenson Ats an affa pluke yev got there

Robert Stevenson Awa tae cast ma dowdies tae the wark in ower ma bed we jist ma sark

Robert Stevenson Back tae the bakers Mabel .this a started we a flea cemetary

Robert Stevenson Bald as a coot

Robert Stevenson Blaw yer snoot

Robert Stevenson Bloomers for Gym ?

Robert Stevenson Bonus question Mclean Portsoy University ?

Robert Stevenson Border patrol hiv been alerted

Robert Stevenson clooty dumplings

Robert Stevenson Coupie as in hole in the ground

Robert Stevenson Darned socks

Robert Stevenson Eetle ottel black bottlle

Robert Stevenson Fas is Rosie?

Robert Stevenson Fit a track

Robert Stevenson Fit squeel did ye gang tae?

Robert Stevenson Foonert

Robert Stevenson Forgot youd seen them Mary

Robert Stevenson Gie it a guid dicht

Robert Stevenson Gies a bosie Anna

Robert Stevenson Girse

Robert Stevenson Granny Elsie must have made ye wnder Aliistair we that statement making broth

Robert Stevenson Green soap for yer washing we a scrubbing board

Robert Stevenson Hae tae rack ma brains again

Robert Stevenson Hairy oxters

Robert Stevenson He had only one leg he was affa hin luggit

Robert Stevenson He took a collywabble

Robert Stevenson Higgledy Piggeldy

Robert Stevenson His lugs were so big the goats teen it as a challenge tae fecht

Robert Stevenson Hope yer a hale an hearty the day

Robert Stevenson I did lach

Robert Stevenson Ill tricket vratch

Robert Stevenson In my coorting days I remember Mary wore a seemit ower her whale bone steys
.On seeing this I was oot o that hoose like a rat up a spute .Im nae gype ye hiv tae hae standards

Robert Stevenson Its lonely in the bothy the night

Robert Stevenson Ive wraxed my posterior louping the fence

Robert Stevenson Jist testing

Robert Stevenson Kale brose we butter

Robert Stevenson Knottie Tams

Robert Stevenson Lang may yer lum reek

Robert Stevenson Many a mickle maks a muckle

Robert Stevenson Mesmirism was afore hypnosis

Robert Stevenson Mine an rise yev the beasts tae see tae

Robert Stevenson Obviously didna ken his arse fae his elbow

Robert Stevenson Ony mare phrases that are so unusual ?

Robert Stevenson Pailen post

Robert Stevenson Peasmeal Brose

Robert Stevenson Pirns

Robert Stevenson Pots an kettles

Robert Stevenson Reads mair like Desperate Dans meal

Robert Stevenson Right in the coupie spelling police help

Robert Stevenson Sciatic strain ...never again

Robert Stevenson Seen be yoking time again

Robert Stevenson Soda crystals kills and cleans ..onything

Robert Stevenson Sweet dreams Mary ha ha

Robert Stevenson Thank you Adrienne Sandend University youll have tae complete yer answer

Robert Stevenson The broon cows broken oot andagainst the wa

Robert Stevenson The mucking o geordies byre

Robert Stevenson Umteen things Anna

Robert Stevenson Vim

Robert Stevenson Waldies

Robert Stevenson What a pallaver

Robert Stevenson What a plooter at Keith Show

Robert Stevenson What a sotter

Robert Stevenson Yell never fill yer fathers sheen

Robert Stevenson yell never miss the water till the well runs dry

Robert Stevenson Your starter for 10 Mick fits coattie perkies ?

Rose Hay Gan awa in git a neep an a bane mak soop fur denner

Rose Hay Haud ur weest yir ayr greetin

Rose Hay Pit on a ganzie keep oot thi caul

Rose Hay Sheave a breed an jam

Ruth Riach Aww n bile yr heid min

Ruth Riach Dumfooned

Ruth Riach Foo y dien min

Ruth Riach Gan t cross the brig

Ruth Riach He's a richt dreep

Ruth Riach Lang Mae yr lum reek

Ruth Riach Look in the claes basket for the ither een!!

Ruth Riach Oh!me am hippet I day!

Ruth Riach Pit at in yr pipe n smoke it !!

Ruth Riach She wid speer the breeks aff yr a??e

Ruth Riach Stop interguttering

Ruth Riach Tak aff yr Dubbie beets

Ruth Riach That hoose Ben the road

Ruth Riach Yes moo is stappit foo

Ruth Riach Yr just a tattie boodie

Ruth Riach Yr Knipin on there

Ruth Riach Yv'e got a face like a torn scone

Sandra Robertson Am fair foonert

Sandra Robertson Aye at the coos tail, noo fa wid at b spikin about lil

Sandra Robertson Dinna ken if this counts as doric, bit ma mam n auntie isa i used t say fan ur wants prove too high, ur means t supply, then yi cut doon ur wants t ur means

Sandra Robertson Div ee think am made o money?

Sandra Robertson Lol oops

Sandra Robertson Ma belly thinks ma throats cut

Sandra Robertson n scunnert

Sandra Robertson Ok fits a deed flee cemetary?

Sandra Robertson Shes got a face that wid soor milk

Scott Sutherland Iwis likit 'birdies eeniees' for ma puddin!

Stuart Mckay Guddlin fish

Tired o' the flockin' angels hairse wi' singin',

To some clood-edge I'd dauder furth an', feth,...See More

Two things I heard much of in my childhood!

Weariet nae doot noo a' my darg was deen,

William Strachan ^^ lol....im going to use some of these classics

William Strachan Al mak ye laugh on the ither side o' yer face

William Strachan i'm scunnered the day

William Strachan she's got a face like a bulldog chewing a wasp

William Strachan tak the boodies oot o' yer moo fan yer spikin' ti me

William Young His gayrden's like a cowpe.

William Young She's an affa fine quine.

Yvonne Foster Just love Alan Bowies comments