

This is an article from the book of St. Fittick 1901.

Lately the writer heard old Mrs.?? Repeating a young lass for complaining of some little duty that had to be done !!

Lassie , ye dinna ken fat it is to be livin ..

When I was your age I hid tae start fae Findon , wi a birn that took twat ae lift on my back , at three o'clock on winter mornins , wi the blindrift I" ma face , an trampit tae Aberdeen by the brig o Dee road which wisna sae slippy as the Suspension Brig road .

Then a" foreneen I " the market, syne we filled oor creels wi groceries or mussels , an startit hame in the aifterneen , and a" sirs , it was a stiff road hame .

On the frosty nichts we ees"d tae pick the middle of the road , where the horses feet had chippit the ice , but files the hill was sae slippy we had tae tack tae the ditches , and mony a nicht the tangles on oor frozen petticoats wad hae oor legs cut and bleedin an frozen again afore we wan hame .

Then there was the fish tae carry up the lang steep Finnan brae , the mussels tae sheil , and the lines tae bait , the fish tae clean an smoke , syne the hoose tae tidy up, an the bairns tae look aifter , an awa tae Aberdeen again .

Eh Lassie Lassie!! Mony a week oor een never steekit on a pillow , and in the summer time , besides the ither work awa tae the Moss three weary miles , tae cast peats , an when they were dry , an ready to carry them hame again ..

Lassie , dinna complain o" your bit work bein a fash ...

And so say all of us !!!