

NORWEGIAN-AMERICAN DIALECT SAMPLE Recorded by Marsha Otterness, born in Sogn, Norway, 1859. Immigrated to America in 1870, Living near Spring Grove, Minnesota, in Blackhammer Township, when recorded on November 10, 1942

Some Norwegian Folklore

E wait ikkje maira om da anna detta her so han gamle bestefar sa, atte da I don't know any more about this than what old grandfather said, that there skulle kamma ain huldrekar me ain kvite hest å vilde byta uti ain svart. Pao Otter- was said to have come a huldre-man with a white horse and wanted to trade for a nes hadde dai ain svart, å denna her han kom me ain kvit hest. Å so vilde ikkje white one. They had a black one at Otternes, and he came with a white one. But then Otternes byta å so skulde huldrekallen ha sakt da atte dar skulde aldri trivast Otternes didn't want to trade, and the Huldre-man was said to have stated that no svarte hest pao Otternes maira. Å han gamle mor-- bestefar na, bestefar te ^{*}missis black horse would ever thrive at Otternes again. And old grandfather--grandfather Rølvåg, da va no han so færtalde da, han va darifrao, wait du, han sa da, atte da of Mrs. Rølvaag, it was he who told it, he was from there, you know; he said that hadde ikkje våre svarte hest dar sainare, sa n. Men da va vel nok av atte dai there had never been a black horse there again, he said. But I suppose that was ikkje turde setja pao ain svarte hest kansje. (EH Visste han kor lenge sia because they didn't dare breed any black horses any more perhaps. (Did he know how det var?) Nå, da æ lainje seao, da va visst fyre hans ti, så atte da æ så lainje long ago this happened?) No, it's a long time ago now, probably before his time, so seao, wait du. it's long ago, you see.

(Fortell litt om din mors tro om kokende vatn?) Ja, da kan e. Da va får- (Tell about your mother's belief concerning boiling water?) Yes, I can do sjellikt, wait du, naor me kokte nå potet, so var da no fyr i ti, so varda mysta that. It was different then, you know, when we boiled potatoes in former days, we atte dai kokte dai me råse pao, å so jikk an ut å slo vanne--hadla vanne tao dai, usually cooked them with the skin on, and so we went out and poured off the water wait du, pao martji. Å so sa o da, atte da skulle me itje jera. So vilde ^{no}me veta you know, on the ground. And then she said that we shouldn't do that. Then we kofår me itje skulle jera da, wait du, å slo aot detta her me. "Ja, de faor no jera wanted to know why we shouldn't do that, you know, and laughed at this. "Well, you so de vi, de," sa o, "men e, ha no vårte får da, eg," sa o, "at eg inkje ska jera will have to do as you please," she said, "but it's my conviction," she said, "that I da å inkje ha eg jort da, heller," sa o. "Han ska tje slao kokande vatten pao djeri, ought not to do it, and I haven't done it either," she said. "One shouldn't pour får dao brenne han dai so æ innunde," sa o. Da skulde vera huldrefalk da, wait du, boiling water on the ground, for then one burns those who are underneath," she said. so va innunde. The huldre-people were supposed to be underneath, you know.