

9/2/01

Greenloaning Burns Club

THE Chairman, Jim Dawson, welcomed the cronies to their traditional Burns Supper in Braco Village Hall last Friday. The haggis was piped in by N Bremner and the address was given by Alec McColl, who takes over as Chairman next year.

Jim Dawson is stepping down after 14 years and a small presentation was made to him by the club in thankful recognition of his services.

A thought provoking Immortal Memory was delivered by Forbes Gauld, followed by an amusing Toast to the Lassies by David Auld from Tarbolton. This was wittily replied to by Peter Hill (and friends!).

Over a number of years Alan Telfer has developed Tam O'Shanter to such an extent that it is no longer a recitation but a one man show, his energy and enthusiasm leaving the audience quite exhausted. Colin Scott proposed the Toast to the Burns Club the World O'er.

A further recitation by D McDonald, immaculately dressed for the part, entertained all with his 'dusty' rendition of Holy Willies Prayer.

The Toast to the Greenloaning Burns Club was proposed by Robin Sloan — the Club was founded in 1885 and became a member of the federation of Burns Clubs in about 1889 and became a member of the Federation of Burns Clubs in about 1889 — the reply was made by Bob Robertson from Kinbuck. During the evening songs were sung by Willie Morrison, David Auld, Stewart McDonald and the assembled company, ably accompanied by Bob McGeachie on the piano.

A Vote of Thanks to the artistes and Chairman was proposed by George Dykes from Thornhill.

Burns' tea

A BRACO correspondent wrote 100 years ago: "Owing to the great loss sustained by the nation in January last (Queen Victoria's death), the usual annual celebration of the national poet's natal day was dispensed with by the members of the Greenloaning Burns' Club.

In order, however, to keep in touch with the event, the Club met in their rooms, Greenloaning Inn (Miss

Anderson's) to enjoy a social tea. The President Mr Thomas Stewart, occupied the chair. The tea with its accompaniments was all that could be desired, and reflected as much credit on Miss Anderson's capabilities as purveyor as does her annual Burns' suppers, which are second to none."

23/2/01