

Robert Burns Association of North America

*Let other poets raise a fracas
" Bout vines, an' wines, an' drucken Bacchus,
An' crabbit names an' stories wrack us,
An' grate our lug :
I sing the juice Scotch bear can mak us,
In glass or jug.*

R. Burns -*Scotch Drink*

Greetings,

Soon we will be raising a glass to toast the immortal memory of "the lad born in Kyle" Robert Burns continues to inspire. His writings poems, letters and songs are an integral part of our vocabulary, oft quoted and Auld Lang Syne sung the world over.

May 2012 have many enjoyable Burns Suppers!
It is a time for us "to share our passion for Burns"
{to quote Les Strachan}.



David Daiches in his book "Robert Burns the poet" puts it this way:-

"As we think of Robert Burns, and of Scotland, and of the world outside Scotland which has taken his songs to its heart, we raise our glass across the crowded years to salute the Scots poet and farmer and exciseman, the pupil of Murdoch, the lover of Jean and Mary and Clarinda, the son of Agnes Broon and William Burness, Rab Mossgiel and Caledonia's Bard, this brilliant and troubled peasant, assaulted on all sides by old traditions and new gospels, who almost single handed created a glorious Indian Summer for native Scottish literature and in doing so made himself known to peoples and to generations far removed from both the heady air of his disintegrating century and the split personality of his history-racked country; we salute him in his terms, which he has made ours."

May your Burns Suppers bring you fellowship, joy and memories!

Chris Ballantine

President RBANA