

# St. Andrew's Society of Tidewater

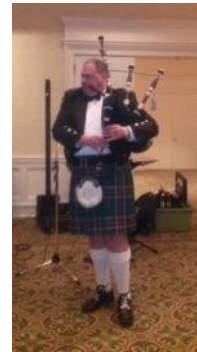
## Burns Nicht Supper 2014

How often does one get to honor the Poet Laureate of Scotland on his actual birthday? The 30<sup>th</sup> Annual Burns Nicht Supper of the St. Andrew's Society of Tidewater was celebrated in style on Saturday, January 25<sup>th</sup>, the 255<sup>th</sup> birthday of Robert Burns. In a manner true to 18<sup>th</sup> century Scotland, we celebrated with a Ceilidh. Our supper was a resounding success at the Princess Anne Country Club in Virginia Beach, Virginia with sixty-eight in attendance. Following a cocktail hour, C.G.



Miller began the formal portion of the evening with the Selkirk Grace. Our piper was a wee bit late due to car trouble, so the Haggis "fiddled" in

by Edward Brash. The "Address to the Haggis" was delivered in perfect form by John McGlyn. Haggis, neeps and tatties, were presented to all in attendance. Dinner followed and closed with a delicious trifle. It wouldn't have been a Burns Nicht without a recitation of "Tam-O-Shanter," and Emcee Stacy Apelt complied ably. The toasts ensued with the President being toasted by Society President Robert Felty and the Queen by Janice Stanford.



John McGlynn followed with a toast to the Scottish Government. Craig Stanford entertained all with his Toast to the Lassies, and Ginger Cummings came right back at him delighting us with her responding Toast to the Laddies. The Toast to the Imortal Memory of Robert Burns was presented musically by Glasgow Kiss who regaled us with tunes and stories of our beloved Robbie. Our Scot of the Year 2013 Award was presented by President, Robert Felty, to the incomparable Rita Hamilton, FSA Scot, pictured here with her husband, "Ham", who was Scot of the Year in 2009. Raffle drawings punctuated the evening and all seemed delighted with their winnings. The raffle earnings enabled the St. Andrew's Society to add \$515 to its



scholarship coffers. As the formal portion of the evening closed with "The Flowers of the Forest" and "Auld Lang Syne," the ceilidh let loose with more music and dancing. 'Twas an evening the Bard himself would have enjoyed!

