

ROBERT BURNS BI-CENTENARY.

In this rustic ploughman's cottage in Alloway not far from Ayr, Scotland's greatest poet was born 200 years ago. Robert Burns, the hard-working ploughboy who, born in poverty and without the benefits of formal education, became perhaps the best known son of Scotland. Every year, all over the world, a great quantity of haggis is consumed on Burns Night, anniversary of the poet's birthday, and here we see it being made by the yard. Composed of offals and oatmeal, enclosed in sheep's stomach, haggis was described by Burns himself as the "Great chieftan o' the puddin race".

At the Burns celebrations the haggis is given V.I.P. treatment, being piped in, put in a place of honour and toasted. After all this adulation, its rather surprising that the Burns Cult members could actually eat the poor haggis. Aye, but they do....