

Westmuir Rural's 90th Birthday

I joined the Westmuir Rural in 1939
To be a member like my Ma had become a dream of mine;
Ever since Mrs Soutar took me, a shy wee lassie in her care
As a concert party member along with other youngsters there.
She found my hidden talent and schooled me for the stage
I blossomed out and soon was hooked at that young tender age.
She encouraged me to write poetry, to act, to dance and sing
All thanks to Westmuir Rural and under Mrs Soutar's guiding wing.
As President through the war years, to keep our spirits up
Encouraging us to show our skills, she gave a silver competition cup;
And when our hall was commandeered we met down at her Lisdon
home
Sharing our tips and rations there that kept our rural unity strong.
As President for 26 years Mrs Soutar really made her mark
A truly wonderful lady she was the Westmuir Rural's heart.
Organising concert parties with chorus, sketches, dancing, fun
In the hall and further afield and that's how it all begun.
We had a new theme every year and when other Rural's knew
We were invited out to entertain and our engagements grew.
This went on for many years, as we travelled far and wide
Being complimented on our performances it filled our hearts with
pride.
For 63 years it was part of my life, but that alas has now gone
But recalling this for our 90th year, these memories still live on.
I've seen a lot of changes since I joined the Rural here
As an Honorary member now serving for 73 happy years
I have seen the numbers falling from large now down to small
But the enthusiasm is still there (so good wishes to you all).
Celebrating Westmuir Rural's 90th year, let's face the future with a
will
If we put our best foot forward we'll be a thriving Rural still.

Recalling 73 years in office
By Eila Webster

