

November Martinmas Winter Term



*The winter 'Farming Fee-ing' day
So important in a farm hand's life
When hired by a farmer for a full year
He'd have wage and home for his wife.*

*Farmers and farm workers would appear
And if on terms they did agree
To stay and work there for a year
It was soon all sealed by taking a Fee.*

*Married men lived in cottar hooses
For perks they got milk and meal
Many renewed their yearly contract
When a'body got on rale weel.*

*For man and horse became a team
As they kept turning o'er the soil
Bonding together - perfect dream
That nothing could ever spoil.*

*Single men lived in a bothy there
And were aye mair ready for a flit
Moving at the spring May term
Just to spread their wings a bit.*



*Remembering, when just a wee lassie
The Term fun day in Kirrie Square
Spending a ha'penny at the Muckley
At the stalls all erected there.*

*Walking in wi' my Gran and Grandy
To me it was a real holiday
Toddling hame tired but happy
Clutching toys at the close of day.*

*Gone now are those simple joys
That filled our hearts with delight
To see a field of horses now
And men ploughing - a lovely sight.*

*Fields of stooks drying in the sunshine
High stacks built up in farm yards
Are some things you no longer see now
Yet was real fodder to the Bard.*

*Life no doubt is much easier now
The old Term dates met their fate
But I'm glad that I was born back then
Such Happy Memories they still create.*



By Eila Webster 2015