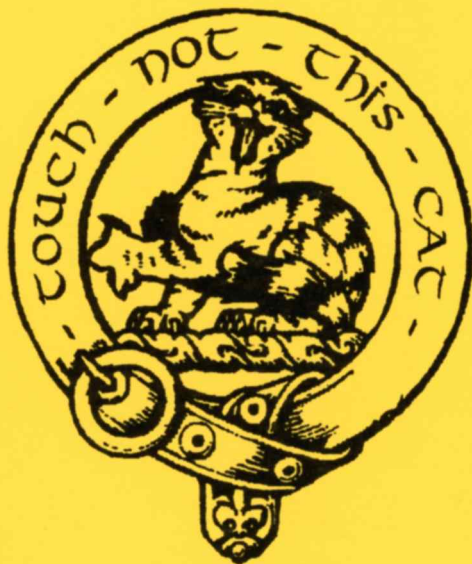


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CLAN MACGILLIVRAY SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA

Commissioner for AustraliaPeter McGillivray (03) 9898 6105		
PresidentJillian McGillivray (03) 5727 3282		
Assistant PresidentJanette McGillivray (03) 5336 1918		
Honorary SecretaryDavid McGillivray P.O. Box 223, Seaford, Vic. 3198 (03) 9786 5218 clanmacg@bigpond.com		
Assist Secretary/TreasurerTed Foster 4 Funston Street, Berwick VIC. 3806 (03) 9707 1523 pat_ted44@yahoo.com.au		
Journal EditorEuan McGillivray 20 Wellington Street, Richmond VIC. 3121 (03) 9429 5496 mcgh@optusnet.com.au		
Assistant EditorJillian McGillivray 1572 Snow Road, Milawa 3678		
Newsletter EditorPat Foster 4 Funston Street, Berwick VIC. 3806 (03) 9707 1523 pat_ted44@yahoo.com.au		
ArchivistHeather McGillivray (03) 9786 5218 dunlichity@gmail.com		
Area Representatives			
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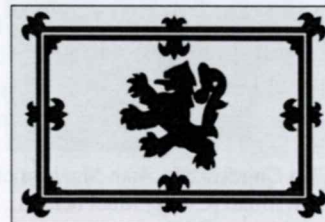
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PRESIDENT'S REPORT

by Jill McGillivray

BAND OF UNION COMMEMORATION – AUGUST 6 2009

“that perpetual friendship, amity and kindness may remain and abide betwixt them and their chief in times coming and amongst the saids hail kin of the Clan Chattan”

It was with tremendous pride I represented our Society at the 400 Year Commemoration of the signing of the Clan Chattan Band of Union – *to recall the Contract and agreement of 1609 and renew those ties of amity, friendship and kindness*

Together with my mother Rome, and my sister, Sue McGillivray-Jordan, I took part in all the activities organised for the Commemoration, and those organised particularly for members of Clan MacGillivray.

The Band of Union had been signed at Termit near Inverness by 30 Chiefs and leading clansmen in 1609 and three

busloads of clansmen and women from all around the world, returned to the Termit area for the unveiling of a plaque to commemorate this event. The stone had been especially selected from the Mid Lairgs Quarry at Daviot and is located at Morayston Farm, not far from Inverness.

Clan Chiefs in attendance included John Mackintosh of Mackintosh, Sir William Macpherson of Cluny, Alwyn Farquharson of Invercauld, James MacBain of MacBain, and Chairman of Clan Chattan, Alan Maclean of Dochgarroch,



Jimmy Gray, Provost of Inverness welcoming the Clan Chiefs. Left: Alan Maclean of Dochgarroch, John Mackintosh of Mackintosh, Sir William [Cluny] MacPherson, and Chief of Clan Farquharson Alwyn Farquharson of Invercauld

The Provost of Inverness had witnessed the signing of the original bond, and his present day successor, Jimmy Gray, was in attendance for the unveiling.. Also present was Lord Lyon King of Arms, David Sellars, looking most resplendent in traditional garb.

It was a truly most impressive sight with all the Clan banners flying, the pipes sounding and many of those present proudly wearing their clan tartans.

Following the unveiling, we all returned to Inverness for a Clan March through the Capital of the Highlands - from Falcon Square/Eastgate to the Eden Court Theatre. The marchers were greeted at the Inverness Town House by the Provost, who then joined in the march across the River Ness, past the Cathedral Church of St Andrew to Eden Court.

At Eden Court we enjoyed lunch in the Maclean Room of the Bishops Palace, before being invited to sign the new Band of Union, written by Sir William Macpherson, a former High Court Judge.

It was incredibly moving reading the names of clansmen and women around the world signing 'on line' as we waited to add our signatures to this historic document in what was a very impressive ceremony, linking all of us in the spirit of friendship and cooperation.

Present for the signing were Lord Lyon, whom I had the opportunity of speaking too regarding Clan MacGillivray; Lt Col Douglas Young, representing her Majesty Queen Elizabeth; and Cr Roddy Balfour of Culloden and Ardersier.

Among those signing 'on line' were Chief of Clan Davidson Alister Davidson of Davidston; Chief of Clan Shaw, John Shaw; and the Chief of Clan MacThomas, and a number of McGillivrays from the United States and Australia.

That evening, the Provost and his wife entertained us at a wonderful Civic Banquet in the beautiful Inverness Town House.

The following day we attended the unveiling of a commemorative plaque on the walls of the MacGillivray Chiefly Enclosure at the Clan church of Dunlichity by Professor Gianni MacGillivray Lombardi of Rome.

Gianni, who has ancestors buried in the Chiefly Enclosure, had accompanied us to many of the events taking place and described himself as our 'part-time driver' throughout our visit, and we are very grateful for his friendship and ready assistance.



Plaque unveiled at Dunlichity by Gianni Lombardi. Plaque reads: "In memory of their ancestors buried in the sacred place. Clan MacGillivray participated in the year of the Homecoming 2009 and the Commemoration of the Band of Union Signing 1609"

Gold Medallist Clan Piper, Duncan MacGillivray of Tain and his young son, Iain, who had entertained us at the ceilidh, which concluded the first International Gathering of Clan MacGillivray in 1992, played for us at the unveiling.

This was followed by a very moving Kirkin of the Clan, organised by UK Commissioner Ishbel MacGillivray-

McGregor, who had also organised the plaque ceremony and a welcome dinner, together with Annette MacGillivray and her son, Blair, the Chairman of the International Society. Celebrant for the Kirkin was Father James Bell, who challenged us to find a new chief for the clan, and the rector in charge of the Dunlichity Church, the Rev Reg Campbell was also in attendance.



Clan Piper and gold medallist, Duncan MacGillivray and his son Iain playing outside Dunlichity.



Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh of Moy Hall, her daughter Louisa Cross and son John - Chief of Clan Mackintosh - at the plaque commemorating the Bond of Union.

We were disappointed that we were unable to stay for the luncheon at the Grouse and Trout, and impromptu concert presented by Duncan and Iain, but had committed to attend the Field Sports Day at Moy Hall and the annual meeting of Clan Chattan.

The field sports day is a hugely successful event, attended by thousands, and we were fortunate to be able to drive straight through into the special parking area set aside for the disabled.

“Highlander” Ray Owen gave a very moving presentation of the Story telling of the Band of Union and we enjoyed lunch presented by Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh in the Clan Tent.

A dinner and ceilidh at the Thistle Hotel, where we were staying, concluded the day’s activities.

The Commemoration celebrations had begun with a gathering at the Lochardil House Hotel, visit to the Culloden Visitors Centre, guided tour of the Battlefield and the laying of the Clan Chattan Wreath at the Memorial Cairn by James McBain. This was a most moving ceremony in very windy conditions.

Cluny gave an informal talk on the Band of Union following a traditional Scottish high tea, which included haggis, neeps and tatties, back at Lochardil House.

The final day saw us touring Clan Chattan territory, with a visit to the

impressive memorial overlooking Moy to the late chief, Lachlan Mackintosh of Mackintosh; back to Dunlichity Church, and to the Macpherson Museum at Newtonmore.

It was delightful to again meet up with clansfolk we had met on previous visits to Scotland and to meet new clansmen and women with an interest in our Clan and its heritage.

The hospitality received – from almost everyone we met – was much appreciated and congratulations must go to all involved in making this such a memorable event.

To everyone concerned – A big WELL DONE.

It really showed that the people of Clan Chattan make up our extended family.



Jill MacGillivray at the Clan Chattan plaque near Termit which commemorates the Band of Union

MacGillavry's in The Netherlands

Some of our older members will recall an article about the MacGillavry's of the Netherlands, written by Commissioner for the Netherlands, Edwin MacGillavry, for one of our earliest Journals.

The Netherlands or Dutch MacGillavry's are descended from William MacGillavry – described as a short stocky fellow, five feet five inches in length, blue-eyed, with a ruddy complexion – who joined the Scots brigade bound for the Netherlands on March 23rd 1781.

He was the eldest son of John MacGillivray, a drover in Elgin and Margaret Stephen. Through William's son, Hendrik, the family also had strong links to the East Indies.

A member of the Dutch family, Don MacGillavry and his wife, Mary, have offered to update the history of the Dutch MacGillavry's for us, commenting that it will take some time as they will have to translate most of the documentation.

Don notes that he and his family live in the Netherlands as well as in Scotland, having purchased a property near Fort Augustus, near the area of Dummaglas where their ancestors once lived.

'We are the first Dutch MacGillavrys who got themselves a foothold in Scotland, and we love it'.

The Dutch family has been represented at the International Gatherings in Inverness in 1992, 1997 and 2002.

Don and Mary sent a photo of themselves, and their son, in

Amsterdam, when a street was named after known Dutch Scientist, Carolina Henriette MacGillavry. The street is the main access road to the Science Park Amsterdam, home to the faculty of science.

Carolina Henriette MacGillavry

1904-1993 – Dutch chemist and crystallographer, was known for her discoveries of the use of diffraction in crystallography.

The second of six children in an intellectual family – her father, Donald, was a brain surgeon, her mother, Alida Sophia Mathes, a teacher – Carolina began the study of chemistry at the University of Amsterdam in 1921, where she became interested in the – then – new field of quantum mechanics. She was Professor of Chemical Crystallography at the University of Amsterdam, and in 1950 was the first woman to become a member of the Royal Netherlands Academy of Arts and Sciences. She was also a member of the Board of Trustees of the International Foundation for Science. Professor MacGillavry had a strong interest in collaboration with scientists from developing countries and bequeathed money to the Academy for the support of young, talented scientists from the south. In accordance with her wishes, the Carolina MacGillavry PhD Fellowship Program was launched in 1998.

The Fellowship is available to talented young researchers from the Southern African Development Community.



Don & Mary MacGillavry, with their son, in Amsterdam under the street sign named after the acclaimed Dutch Scientist, Carolina Henriette MacGillavry

Clan MacGillivray Novice Piper Award

Patrick Doherty

I'm 17 years old and play with Watsonia RSL pipes and drums. Many current and previous pipe majors and other people in the band have tutored me. At the time that I had won the Clan MacGillivray Trophy I had been playing for two years. My dad was learning the pipes and I also took an interest. A goal I have is to one day play in the world championships. My other interest is motorbike riding. I really enjoy playing the solos and the helpful environment of the band.



United Kingdom Commissioner, Ishbel McGillivray-McGregor

Our Commissioner in the United Kingdom, Ishbel McGillivray-McGregor, has long been welcoming McGillivray Clansfolk to their ancestral country.

My parents, Rome and the late Bob McGillivray, first met Ishbel when they travelled to Scotland for the International Gathering of the Clans in 1977, and she invited them to a Ceilidh in her home.

I met her first, when, with my nephew, the late Robert McGillivray, then 10, I attended the first International Gathering of Clan MacGillivray, in Inverness, in 1992. Ishbel had organised the Gathering at the request of the Commander of the Clan, George B Macgillivray, of Thunder Bay, Canada, to bring the Clan together. I was also privileged to attend the Gatherings she organised in 1997 and 2002, and last year, whilst in Inverness for the 400th anniversary of the Clan Chattan Band of Union was delighted to attend a Clan MacGillivray Dinner and a Kirking of the Clan at the Clan Church at Dunlichity, where a commemorative plaque was unveiled by clansman, Professor Gianni MacGillivray Lombardi

– Jill McGillivray

This is Ishbel's story:

In 1989 I received a telephone call from an American gentleman called George Macgillivray. He told me that Lord Lyon King at Arms had just appointed him Commander of the Clan MacGillivray for an initial period of five years.

George was already in his 70's so this was not unreasonable. The office of

Commander is used where there is no living Chief and dates back to the days where, if the Clan was in danger and the Chief was aged or a lassie, the Clan would owe the appointed Commander the same allegiance that they would owe to the Chief. He also said that he had heard that I was to be in America soon and would I please send him my itinerary so that he could fly to meet me.

I was amazed. Why? He said he wanted to invite Lord Lyon to appoint me to the office of UK Commissioner for the Clan MacGillivray with a mission to rally the Clan.

As the Secretary and Treasurer of Clan Chattan, I knew George as one of our Canadian members who was renowned for all that he had done for the Clan. He had heard that I was an efficient administrator and as I knew a lot about the Clan systems in the Highlands, he thought that I would be an ideal candidate. As I was already looking after this large Clan, which was the leader of a Confederation of Clans, including Clan MacGillivray, who in the 13th Century, banded together for mutual support against possible marauders; taking on my own Clan did not seem to be too onerous.

I agreed to meet him in his Scottsdale home where he showed me his amazing Family Tree and many treasures connected with his works with American and Canadian Indians. We had a wonderful visit and I agreed to accept the nomination.

George had already appointed Commissioners in the USA, Canada, Australia and Holland. The latter was

unusual but arose because in one of the many European wars, a Scottish soldier had been wounded and was taken in by a Dutch family who nursed him back to health. He married the daughter of the house and now there are MacGillivrays throughout Holland and the former Dutch East Indies.

The other Commissioners were all busy rallying the Clans in their home countries, so I decided to organise the first ever International Clan Gathering and this happened in 1992.

People came from all over the world and it was a spectacular success. We went on to have further Gatherings every five years until the events of 11th September 2001 put an end to them.

One of the happenings at all these Gatherings was the amazing feeling of family and kinship that always emerged. People would arrive from all points of the globe and, as soon as we gathered for the first dinner of the Gathering, the decibel level of the conversation would rise to unbelievable heights.

There were many instances of people finding true members of their own

extended families and they all deeply regret that the Gatherings can no longer continue. The increasing costs of accommodation and the possibility of having to cancel a gathering if there was another terrorist attack made it an impossible risk.

One of the events they loved most was the annual Kirking of the Clan, which took place at Dunlichity Church where many of our Clan Chiefs are buried.

Our final Gathering in 2002 was even more remarkable when the Priest from the local Episcopalian church was invited to reveal, and tell, a wonderful story of treasure which had been presented to his church by the last Chief of Clan MacGillivray.

This magnificent collection of silver chalices and plate had been missing for 100 years. It was discovered when the treasurer caught his tie in a large cupboard. In extracting him from his predicament a secret panel was discovered at the back of the cupboard, thus revealing the treasure preserved in beautiful velvet containers.

Ishbel McGillivray holding a Scottish flag with the celebrant for the Kirkin - Father James Bell - the man with his back to the camera is Blair McGillivray, President of the International Society



The International Association

by Ishbel McGillivray-McGregor

On November 7th 1998 a few enthusiasts were invited to lunch by Ronald and Annette MacGillivray at Boleskine House, Loch Ness, to consider the possibility of forming a Clan Association. Lacking a Chief or a Commander, I had become concerned that we were in a parlous situation in view of the fact that three of the five Commissioners appointed by our late Commander, were now well over retirement age.

It was not difficult to agree that an Association would be a great asset to the Clan and we therefore nominated each other for various offices and agreed to proceed to the preparation of a Constitution to be ratified at the first General Meeting to be held in 1999 on the same day as the AGM of the Clan Chattan Association.

There was already an excellent site on the World Wide Web, which outlined the history of the Clan and showed photographs of our Clan Gathering in 1997. I entered negotiations with Chris MacGillivray who is the "Web Master" and together we created and honed an application form, which would enable Clansfolk to join us via the Internet. We decided to let the dust settle after Christmas and to go live on the Internet on Friday the 15th of January. On Sunday the 17th January I discovered our first application for membership from Peter Smith in St Ives in Huntingdon, England, who subsequently forwarded his cheque for membership.

I was so delighted that I phoned George Downie, our media expert and asked

when he was going to launch his press release. That same afternoon, he faxed a report to the Press Agency to the effect that a Clan with no chief and seventy ways of spelling its name, was launching itself on the Internet to attract members and hopefully, find a chief. What happened next was an explosion of interest because whoever releases information at the Press Agency told the world that "A dwindling Scottish clan has surfed into cyberspace in a bid to find a new chieftain and regain its former greatness. The Clan MacGillivray has turned to the Internet to reach blood relatives of its former kings as well as clan members living overseas. Clan MacGillivray Association president Ishbel McGillivray claims long-lost descendants of the clansmen of old could be unaware of their historical connections."

At 5 p.m. the same day The Daily Record called, wanting a statement. At 5.30 GMTV called wanting to film us. (They subsequently cancelled) At 6.30 BBC On-line called and asked permission to download pictures from the website. They flagged the story on the front page of their Internet news page with a facility to click straight into our website. The result was that 1377 people visited the website in the following seven days compared with 36 the week before.

Reports appeared on Monday 18th in both The Scotsman and the Daily Telegraph. Unbelievably, even The Scotsman printed the bit about looking for "a king" That same day I did a live

broadcast on local radio. On the Tuesday and Wednesday I was interviewed live on Radio Canada, Australia, New Zealand and British Forces Network.

A flurry of e-mails from all over the world followed and I would like to be able to report that we were deluged with

applications for membership, but surprisingly few correspondents converted their interest into membership. Fortunately enough clansfolk have joined to make our Association viable and now we must build on this for the future.

'Mopsy' Munro reaches 106

From West Australian correspondent - Del Smith

Thought you may be interested in an article in today's West Australian. Isabel 'Mopsy' Munro Grand-daughter of Donald Munro and Catherine McGillivray as she turned 106 this year.

I checked my records to find I had thought Mopsy to be my mother's cousin when in fact she is my

grandfather, Lachlan McDonalds cousin, my mother's father.

There is a 22 year age gap between the first born and the last in the children of Donald and Catherine. Mopsy's father was born after his father died. We don't have any idea of hardship do we. Very glad I was born when I was and I bet a lot of others woman would agree.



'Mopsy' looking sprightly at 106 years of age

The Dunmaglass Claim – Lucy and Jean

Jane MacGillivray has sent this short update regarding her research on "The Dunmaglass Claim – Lucy and Jean", published six years ago. - Ed

There have been some leads in different directions, but sadly nothing very substantial.

For example, Sarah Brodie found two letters at Lethen archives concerning Anne Brodie Macgillivray who wrote a thank-you letter to James Campbell Brodie of Lethen (1801-1857) for looking after her financial interests. He was nephew by marriage of Ann Macarthur Souter (1785-1875) the winning claimant in the 1850s for part of the lands in the possession of John Lachlan Macgillivray of Dunmaglass (1783-1852). Given the interest that James Campbell had for Anne Brodie Macgillivray's welfare, it is tempting to think that she may have been a relation of his aunt's about whom we know very little.

At the time of the letters in 1856, Anne Brodie Macgillivray was prematurely going blind and although earning her living as a governess received two pensions, one from the Lords of the Treasury and another from a Gentlewoman's fund.

She was born in Auldearn in 1804, daughter of Donald Macgillivray, merchant in Nairn and Margaret Rose (her father seems to have been married twice previously). This Donald appears to be son of Alexander Macgillivray and Isabella Ross who married in 1736 in Auldearn.

The 1851 census shows Anne Brodie, governess, at Swailend Cottage, in New Machar, Aberdeenshire, at the home of James Crombie who was running a successful woolen mills. Next door - I think too coincidental to ignore - is John Shireff, weaver, and his wife Henrietta Macgillivray. Henrietta was born in 1797, daughter of Archibald Macgillivray and Jean Clark of Keithhall and Kinkell. We know nothing about Archibald other than the existence of one son and six daughters - the youngest born in 1807 he baptized Heiress. The significance of this name and why it was accepted by the church remains a mystery.

How are Archibald and Ann Brodie Macgillivray connected, and are they members of the Dunmaglass family? We would need to find undiscovered documents to find out....

THE DUNMAGLASS CLAIM LUCY AND JEAN



Jane S. Macgillivray

The Last of the Daviots

by Alastair Neil Watson

The Story of Lachlan Mcgillivray "the Shaping of the Southern Colonial Frontier in America" is told by Edward J Cashin 1992 and "McGillivray of the Creeks" by John Walton Caughey 1938 now revised are great reading and available on Amazon.com.

The Clan Journal has published parts of this story in the past. This is the full story from Alastair. - Ed

The Valley of the Nairn, west of Inverness has been the territory of the McGillivray and the McIntosh Clans for a number of centuries. Each generation of young will have listened to the tales of far off places, and adventures by their peers, and followed the footsteps of others into the new world. There has always been the conflict of overcrowding in the homeland and the limit on opportunity.

The Scottish method of farming did not encourage improving the land, and while occupancy by members of the clan gained priority over others, the small farms were "grazing patches", the Laird made his profit from rentals, any improvement to the properties would benefit the landlord, rather than the Tenant. Thus there was little incentive in terms of modern farming techniques to do any more than provide minimal return for minimal effort, the women worked the farm and most of the effort went into trading cattle or being paid to prevent theft of the chief's cattle "Blackmail" as these contracts were called.

The common Ancestor for these Mcgillivrays owning the 17,000 acres of "Dunmaglass" was Farquhar Macalister in 1600's his sons, Alexander the eldest son (the chief of Dunmaglass) Mc Gillivrays descendant was William the Drover (or Captain Baan), he had a son called Lachlan who was 16 when he heard of the Darian settlement in Georgia, USA. He went on to be known as "Lachlan Lia", not to have married, but in fact he had an Indian wife not recognized in the inheritance tree, and his son Alex was one who negotiated the New York Treaty for the Creek Indians with George Washington

Archibald Mcgillivray, the Great Grandson of Farquhar McAllister Mcgillivray, (from Farquhar's second son William) born in 1717 after the Battles over the act of Union in 1715, his Grandfather father was "William of Tullich" and he had left to go to America in 1732 to become an Indian Trader for the British Government. In the early days of the 1600s American colonies had been developed by Drake and Raleigh in Elizabethan times, without much success. This New Country was of little interest to England and the fashion of smoking tobacco and drinking coffee, using the product of the new world, did not really develop until late in the 1600s early 1700s.

But the Scots were looking to settle in the new world and a settlement of Soldier Scots settlers went out to "Darien" in the early 1720s. That too soon dissolved because the opportunity

to establish a settlement was limited by the presence of Indians in the South, the Creeks, and other tribes had already established contact with Spanish Traders, who were offering trade goods from Spain, in competition to Trade goods from England, and Scotland had little to offer independent of Britain.

Archibald appeared as an Indian Trader in the 1720s. Archibald, referred to above, was the Grandfather of the Rev Lachlan McGillivray who contested to be the clan chief on the death of John Lachlan McGillivray. He was a great-great grandson of Farquhar of Dunmaglas.

Archibald learned the language of the Indian tribes. Being a licensed Indian trader was a profitable business and allegiances were formed with the Creek Tribe. Archibald had a natural son with one of his "Indian" companions and left him provided for in his will.

By the time Archibald was 40, he had decided to return to Scotland, and he took under his wing another relative, Lachlan, to be referred to as "Lachlan Lia" (referred to above). Lachlan worked with his uncle for a number of years but in 1746 when Archibald decided to return to Scotland the License to Trade was handed over to Lachlan McGillivray now referred to as "Lachlan Lia".

From my family point of view the return of Archibald to the Valley of the Nairn after the Battle of Colloden, saw a new branch of the family establish a separate home from Dunmaglas, by the acquisition of another property called "Daviot". Dunmaglas, further up the

Glen was inhabited by Archibald's Uncle, the then current chief, William.

On returning from America he had married Jane McIntosh and he had bought the Daviot property under Wadset for \$12,000 (Mortgage) (Anaes McIntosh of Moy Hall) her family and so long as the money was not repaid he was entitled to have the house. It was a property that belonged to his wife's family.

One of the sons born at Daviot was named Lachlan, (later to be referred to as Sunflower Estate). He was 4-5 when his mother died, and it is not hard to understand that in the house at "Daviot" his father would have spent many evenings telling of his 20 years as an Indian Trader in the creek Country of Carolina.

His cousin, "Lachlan Lia" will have visited in the 1860s and told more tales. His Uncle William, Head of the Clan, was persuaded by his brother John, in Mobile, to go out to this new country and make his fortune too. So among his near relatives, at least four were speaking of America, Donald, John, William and his cousin Lachlan Lia.

In 1776 the American Revolution set the enterprises on their heads, Lachlan had been offered a job as a plantation Manager at Vale Royale in Charleston and in the wash up of British defeat he and his Uncles John and William had six months only in 1778 to follow the British out of America or accept the rule of the new Republic of America.

His relatives were divided, "Lachlan Lia" and his Indian connections, and children stayed and continued to trade with the Americans and the Spanish and the Indians, but as an Advocate for the Indians.

The second Lachlan to be known as "Lachlan of Sunflower Estate" followed his uncle John to Jamaica, with slaves, and capital. The family left property to each other and moved on, John retiring to Dunmaglas as a custodian for his brother William.

The chief of the Clan, William, who had gone to America to join his brother John, married at the time of the revolution, went on to live in England. To his joy, he and his wife had a son and a daughter. His son was named John Lachlan McGillivray. Shortly after the birth of his children, William suddenly died, leaving all to his son and heir. Guardianship of the new infant chief fell on John, now at Dunmaglas, to care for the boy as the new chief. He was to grow up with advantage of education in Aberdeen. With the death in America of Lachlan Lia, his son, Alex, also of a similar age, came to have some of his education in Scotland with his cousin.

Lachlan of Sunflower Estate, the son of Archibald stayed in Jamaica, and did not return home until he was in his late 40's in 1805. He then went to live at Daviot, his father's house, for a short while.

He married a young girl from Inverness, Dr Kennedy's daughter Anne McKenzie Kennedy in 1807 and their son Lachlan (the Rev) was born in 1808 and his sister Mary was born 1810.

Lachlan (of Sunflower Estate) had been badly compromised by the War between USA and Britain, ships from Jamaica were liable to be seized by either USA or French privateers, making the export of produce into or out of Jamaica very hazardous.

He returned eventually to live in Jamaica in 1813. After the treaty of Paris and the defeat of Napoleon, the peace with France and America restored the freedom to travel unhindered but he died in 1815.

The Rev Lachlan was 7 when his father died. Having also been bought up on story after story of the excitement of wandering in a 'far' land, it was not surprising that he chose to travel at a young age.

By the time he was 26 he was to be found in Madagascar and then Sydney. His father and mother had never lived as a couple in Daviot, there was an Aunt incumbent in the house, so his mother had returned to her family home under the care of her father Dr Kennedy in Inverness.

There was no fortune left from the Jamaican plantation and, in fact, there were a boy and a girl claiming to be Lachlan's children of a prior "marriage" in Jamaica, however, no evidence of marriage was produced.

So The Rev Lachlan spent the next ten years between Scotland, Sydney, Tasmania, Melbourne and then finally returning to marry the daughter of the headmaster of a Peebles school in 1839, Catherine Anne Sloan.

After the marriage they returned to Tasmania and a daughter was born in

Hobart in 1840. Sarah went on to be Sarah Watson when she met and married Thomas Watson in 1862 in Invercargill NZ, but the first 20 years of her life, saw her father contesting the chieftan position in the clan following the death of the elderly John Lachlan McGillivray in 1845.



The son of Thomas and Sarah Watson (nee McGillivray)
John Lachlan McGillivray Watson
(who died in 1944)

This contest was played out in Edinburgh and Inverness over a five year period, the contestants being the Rev Lachlan and his distant cousin from Canada, John McGillivray.

I have a family tree from the Court Documents, in which the Rev Lachlan traced his lineage from William, shown as the second son of Farquhar, and John

of Canada being from the lineage from Donald the Tutor. They contested that Donald was the second son, not William. Neither could finally prove the clear preference of one son over the other, so a compromise was reached. Money was paid to Lachlan and he left to emigrate and John, who died during the litigation, had the property of Dunmaglass handed on to his son Neil John.

Who Bought Daviot?

This story has been told in prior editions, but the part played by the grandfather of the Rev Lachlan, in returning from a successful career as an Indian Trader with fortune enough to buy Daviot, has not been told. He was instrumental in introduction of "Lachlan Lia" to the Indian trade, leading the way to the fascinating story of "Lachlan the Indian Trader" and his dealings with the emerging united states of America, and his long and valuable service to the Creek Indians allowing his family. His son Alex went on to become chief negotiator for the Creek tribe and to negotiate on behalf of the Creek and other Indians for the protection of their hunting grounds from the intrusion of American settlers, leading to the signing of the Treaty of New York with George Washington.

The Rev Lachlan McGillivray, (my great grandfather) returned to settle in New Zealand in 1862, with three daughters and a son. He went on to politics, became a member of the house of Representatives and died, aged 72, in 1880 in Kaiapoi, with the inscription on his grave "The Last of the Daviots".



Joshua Lachlan Findlay Watson
(aged 4, 2009)
son of Thomas Lachlan Neil Watson.
The Lachlan connection is still around.



From Rampant Scotland

Anzac Biscuits to Jam Roly-Poly

For many years, the recipe pages on Rampant Scotland have proved to be the most popular in the entire site. Admittedly there are now around 200 mouth-watering recipes there and although most are traditionally Scottish, multi-cultural Scotland has encouraged the inclusion of some ethnic dishes as well. The Anzac biscuits are said to be a variation of Scottish oat cakes, however. See the full index on http://www.rampantScotland.com/recipe/s/blrecipe_index.htm

Scotland in Colour Week by Week

The selection of flowers, animals and scenery typical of the first two weeks of May include a Great Crested Grebe, Daffodils and Rhododendron, Pansy and Lesser Celandine, Parrot Tulip, Orange Tip Butterflies, the River Tummel at Pitlochry, Spring Lambs, Gorse, Common Dog Violet, Apple Blossom, Trollius, Azalea, Abutilon, Clematis, Bellis, Heron, Choisya and Paeony. See the index at <http://www.rampantScotland.com/week/index.htm>

William Macgillivray And The Bagpipes Found At Culloden

Chapter taken from "Tales From Barra" "Told by the Cuddy" (John MacPherson, Northbay, Barra, 1876 – 1955) Johnston & Bacon Ltd, Edinburgh. 1960. Ed.

On the field of Culloden Moor one time was found bagpipes, and a bonny set they were. They were taken to Greenock by the man who found them on the field. Now an uncle of the MacGillivray's of Eoligaray was one time out in Greenock. He was a piper and was very interested in the pipes, especially when he heard that they were found on the battlefield of Culloden. And he being a blood relation of the man who they belonged to, MacLennan asked could he have a loan of the pipes – either that or could he buy them?

The man said, "No, you are a piper and I am not, and however I will have much pleasure in giving you the pipes as you can play them."

So he took them with him to Eoligaray and he left them in charge of MacGillivray's two boys who were then learning to be pipers – and I need not confess to you that they were taken care of there – the boys are very fond of playing them and they remained in that house for over a hundred years.

Well, William was the last surviving of the boys and it was always troubling him what would happen to the pipes when he would fade away. And then he decided to give them as a present to the lady who was in charge of the West Highland Museum at Fort William. Her name is Mistress Ryan. I was on one occasion going to Inverness to a County Council meeting and William asked me would I convey the pipes to Lochaber – that he was going to give them to Mistress Ryan of Spean Bridge, who

was going to see that they would be well looked after in the West Highland Museum. So a day before I left for Inverness I called and the pipes were made up in a beautiful parcel and sealed more than a few times – I believe it took him a fortnight to do it! – and, "Here you are," he said, "John, here are the pipes and give them to Mistress Ryan, and I sincerely hope that they will be looked after as well as we did for the last hundred years."

I took my very best care of them. I asked Captain Duncan Robertson if I could put the pipes in his cabin, to make sure nothing would happen to them, and he said, "Oh yes, certainly, Cuddy." Now I visited him again in his cabin to see if the pipes were in order and then he said, "What have you got in this wonderful parcel?"

"It is not a bottle anyway, Captain," I said. And then I told him the story about the pipes and at that he took out a knife to cut the string and open the parcel.

"Oh no, Captain, you are not going to do any such like," I said. And so I arrived in Lochaber, I had an interview with Mistress Ryan, and gave her the pipes.

I went in one time to see what was actually happening to the pipes and I found they were hanging on a wall and looked more or less neglected. And I told the lady, Miss MacGregor, "Well," says I, "I took those pipes from Barra to Lochaber and the man who looked after them for a hundred years would not like

to see them there. They are worthy," says I, "of being put into a glass case. They were found on the Moor of Culloden."

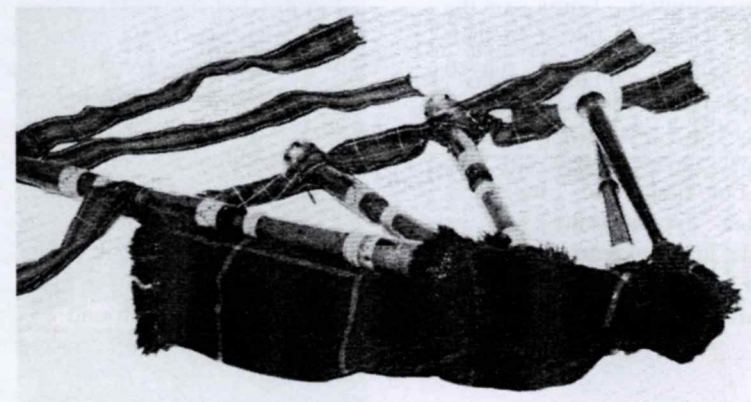
I was not very long in calling again and I asked for the pipes, and the man in charge took me to a glass case and here they were lying there, beautiful.

Several years after that the 1938 Exhibition of Glasgow was on, and I met Mistress Ryan and I told her the story of the pipes in full, and I suggested it would be a very good idea to have them played at the Exhibition – a musical instrument which was very important and was very well preserved, and she jumped at the opportunity at once, and asked me who would be the best piper in my estimation to play them, and I said to her I would not leave Lochaber behind me before doing that, and I told her Angus Campbell. Angus was given the pipes so that he would have them in readiness to play when the time came, and he went to the Exhibition with the pipes and it was announced in the B.B.C. Radio Times that week that such and such a man, Angus Campbell, was to play the pipes, and the whole history as I have given it

to you.

Now MacGillivray of Eoligaray was notified that the pipes would be played by Angus Campbell, and the moment he heard of it he sent a message to the minister to go and collect the Cuddy and take him down to Eoligaray, so that he would be with him listening to the pipes once more, and the minister, of course, obeyed the order and he went and called on me and we went down. So the tune that Campbell played was "MacIntyre's Lament" – a very pathetic pibroch. I was carefully watching the old man, and as Angus Campbell was going on into the heart of the piping I saw poor MacGillivray's eyes getting very moist and I clearly understood what was inside. And when Angus was finished, William was leaning heavily on his stick, his eyes were soaking in tears. He could not for a while give us even a remark. Latterly he says, "I am very pleased to hear such an excellent player handling them to-night."

[The MacGillivrays became tenants of Eoligaray after General MacNeil sold the Isle of Barra in 1838]



60th Wedding Anniversary – Wal & Lorna McGillivray

We are always pleased to receive stories from Clan historian and archivist, Heather asked Wal and Lorna to write a short piece about their life together. We are always pleased to receive stories of clan members. - Ed

After being discharged from the Army in August 1946 I had a break for about a month before resuming work with the Bank of Australasia. I was posted to Brunswick Branch for some months before transferring to Coburg Branch. In 1948 I was advised that I was to go to Foster Branch as Teller. It was a four handed Branch - the then Manager was Mr. Dal Lean father of David who represented Australia as a sprinter and hurdler in the 1956 Olympic and one Lorna Shellcot was the ledger keeper. As soon as we announced our engagement in 1949 the Bank insisted that Lorna resign; we may have combined together to rob them blind!

We married on May 7th 1949 and lived very happily in Foster for the next three years. We were both involved in all their sporting activities – Lorna won the award for the best and fairest in their netball competition. We both played golf and I played football, tennis and cricket. In 1952 I was transferred to Leongatha where we bought our first home and our first child Linda was born. Further appointments saw us move to Sale for two years then on to Cobram on the Murray River. Our second child Heather was born there in 1958.

1960 saw us on the Princess of Tasmania bound for Launceston. Prior to this the Bank of Australasia and the Union Bank had merged in 1950 to become the ANZ Bank and my destination was 39 Paterson Street the original Head Office of the Union Bank. It was an interesting period as there was still some tension between the staffs of the original Banks and I was the first outsider to enter the hallowed portals of the Union.

However we had a very happy three years in Tasmania and Judith our youngest was born there in 1962. In April 1963 I was appointed Manager of Mornington Branch then followed managerial appointments to East Malvern 1968 to 1972, Toorak 1972 -74 and then in to State Administration on the corner of Collins and Elizabeth Streets where I held down various positions until my retirement on 30th June 1982.

We lived in Mt. Waverley from 1968 until 1990 when we moved to Clifton Springs for five years before returning to Melbourne to be nearer the family. We have 3 daughters, six grandchildren and one great granddaughter. They all insisted that we had to celebrate our 60th wedding anniversary. I am a Life Member of the East Malvern RSL and they gave us exclusive use of the Bistro on that Saturday. Fifty four relatives and friends enjoyed the lunch and later all were invited around to Judy and Bruce's home where the celebrations continued.



Lorna & Wal McGillivray, celebrating their 60th Wedding Anniversary



The girl on the drum is 10 year old Lashae Plover. With her sisters Shari, Monique and Chantelle they are part of the massed Highland Dancers from the Victorian Scottish Dancing Association. The girls' mother, Christine, is a former Highland Dancing Champion and teacher.

This photo was taken at the Maryborough Highland Gathering on New Years Day.

Kevin Stanley Turner's 90th Birthday

Kevin's connection to the Clan is via his wife of 59 years Edna (McGillivray) Boyce who was "the girl next door"

- Ed

On 17 December 2009 Kevin celebrated with 24 family members, including 4 grandchildren and 8 great grandchildren. Unfortunately his son Ron could not be there. Kevin was lucky to attend his party as the weekend before he was in the Alfred Hospital with a chest infection. This was the first

time in 90 years he had been sick enough to go to hospital.

Kevin and his wife Edna were married in 1950 and have two children, Ronald and Jennifer. He worked at the CSIRO as Head Electrician before retiring at age 65. His secret for a long life is to have at least 4 cups of tea per day, have weet-bix for breakfast and go to bed early.



The Turner Family, celebrating Kevin's 90th Birthday, with him and Edna

Raschelle's Wedding

Readers of the Journal might recall a story about Raschelle in 2008. The story highlighted her interest in dragsters. She began an apprenticeship working with high performance engines in 2007. Here begins another chapter in her life.

- Ed

After a romantic proposal from Jason on the beach in the tropical islands of Vanuatu and 7 months of frantic planning, our May 17 2009 wedding was a beautiful way to begin our life together. We both grew up in the country and love the bush, the Australian Inland Botanic Gardens Bush Chapel Mildura, captured that love perfectly. We had a simple but intimate ceremony performed by Pr. David Edgren, and shared with close friends and family. The bridesmaids wore beautiful burnt orange dresses,

which tied in perfectly with the autumn theme we had chosen.

The Matron of Honour was Nicole MacGillivray, with Rhonda Arnold and Katie Piez as bridesmaids. Jim Piez was the best man, with Bradley Robinson and Benjamin Hokin as groomsmen. Hollie made a very cute little flower girl and Brendan did a wonderful job of being page boy. The girls carried gorgeous autumn coloured roses.

Travelling between locations saw the two of us riding in style in the back of a rare 1935 Ford Coupe, while the rest of the bridal party rode in style in two VE Holden Caprice's. A family friend, also a professional photographer, was in charge of capturing the day, which he did wonderfully.

- Raschelle Piez
(nee McGillivray)



Raschelle & Jason celebrate their wedding with family & friends

Entry from Australian Dictionary of Biography

Donald McGILLIVRAY was born in 1855 on a sheep station at Dartmoor, Victoria, second of six children of Scottish-born parents James McGillivray, grazier, and his wife Mary, née McIntosh. Donald was brought up on his father's property, Maaoupe Park, near Penola, South Australia, where he was privately educated by J. W. Ashley, B.A., from the University of Glasgow. At 18 he managed Murrabinna station, near Kingston, for Messrs Hutchison & Dunn, and, after experimenting on wild, unbroken horses, was soon dealing with large mobs of 'walers' for the Indian remount trade. He once handled 202 unbroken colts in three weeks. Six feet (183 cm) tall, weighing 14 stone (89 kg), McGillivray was 'active, muscular and proportionately well built'. On 1 September 1880 at Robe he married with Presbyterian forms Elizabeth ('Bessie') Hayes. They had five daughters.

Horse-breaking methods received much attention in Australia. The ideas of J. S. Rarey (1827-1866), demonstrated in Sydney and Melbourne in 1858, were in advance of previous practices and were taken up by such noted horsemen as Cuthbert Fetherstonhaugh and E. M. Curr. In 1884 'Professor' H. Sample came to Australia from the United States of America and taught what he claimed was an improvement on Rarey's method. After watching a Sample demonstration in Melbourne, McGillivray was 'so surprised at . . . the small amount of knowledge to be gained from him for two guineas' that he decided to teach his own method for half the price. For the next fifteen years he gave demonstrations and advice on all aspects of horse management throughout

eastern Australia. He estimated that he taught 'upwards of 24,000 pupils' and styled himself 'Professor McGillivray'.

In his treatise, *Australian Horses from Paddock to Park* (Sydney, 1902), he denounced the prevalent 'station method' where horses were broken in by 'hauling about', often in a brutal fashion. While he built on Rarey's and Sample's methods he also criticized them. He reckoned they were at their weakest at the most difficult stage of breaking in, catching the horse, although he owed more to Rarey than he cared to admit. Among the many devices he invented were a 'patent halter', a crush pen, a safety buggy strap and 'McGillivray's Rarey Strap'. Once asked by a 'smart alec' to reveal his secret equine recipe for two shillings and six pence, he wrote out: 'Oil of common sense, two drachms; oil of kindness, two drachms; clear, cool courage, two drachms; clear grit, two drachms; mix and apply in a small yard!'



Kitty Isobel McGillivray by Kit's daughter - Laraine Leask
19th October 1917 - 8th September 2009

Kit was born at Kyneton 19th October 1917, the daughter of Herbert and Catherine Turner, of Wildwood, Glenhope.

She did not start school until she was seven as she had to walk two miles to school, first to Romsey and later to Glenhope, Deniliquin and Essendon.

She left school at 14 after receiving 100 per cent in her Merit exam and worked at home until she was 20, when she left home to work at Durham Ox for 12 months doing house duties, child minding and milking cows

Kit then moved to Bendigo, working at several places as a domestic and also at McClure's Bakery, the place that had the biggest influence on her future life. It was here she learnt to make pasties. The bakery was later sold to the Gillies Bros.

Kit married Clive McGillivray, a woodcutter from Heathcote, on the 21st March 1942 and they had four children: Malcolm (deceased 1965) Lyle (John), Laraine [Leask] and Heather [Ilse]. Clive's family had moved to Heathcote from Finlay and his sister, Verna, had married Kit's brother, Herbert Turner Jnr, about 1939.

Kit was well known around Heathcote for her cooking, taking out many prizes at the local show. Kit liked nothing better than taking the ferret out to get fresh rabbits to eat and she could cook rabbit to perfection.



She volunteered for many organisations in Heathcote; the Fire Brigade Auxiliary, Football Ladies committee, Red Cross and the Blind Auxiliary. Kit's mode of transport was a little brown Torana. She did not like crossing the highway so she would do a 'blockie' - only turning left out the front gate, but she was able to do her shopping and also for anyone else in the 'block'. She finally had to give up driving because of failing eyesight. Kit also loved a game of euchre and during the winter months every Tuesday afternoon she, along with about 20 or so other local ladies, would "Play for a Sheep Station" and have a few laughs.

Kit was an excellent knitter and, when she had finished making jumpers for the grandchildren, she turned her hand to making rugs. Over the years she made 70 rugs giving them away to family, friends and charities to raffle. To have one of Kit's rugs was an honor.

Clive passed away 10th September 1975 aged 64.

Kit remained in Heathcote until she sold her home and moved to Waratah Lodge in Mooroopna, in January 2003. She enjoyed her time in Room 14, and, not surprisingly, was on the menu committee. Geoff the chef would be given some well meaning advice on what and how to cook for the residents. An avid Essendon supporter, Kit won the footy tipping competition on several

Simone Andree Marcelle Elder (Nee Castex) by Simone's nephew – Graeme Neave
17.9.1920 – 12.11.2009

It was with much sadness that we learnt of the death in November of a much loved member of our Society, Simone Elder.

Simone Andree Marcelle Castex was the wife of one of our founding members, the late Ian MacGillivray Elder, and took a keen interest in the Society and its members.

Always generous and warmly hospitable, the shortest visit to Simone's home, first at Fairlight and later at Narara, meant staying for a lavish and delicious meal. She was a wonderful caterer and many members will remember Simone and Ian arriving at a Clan Gathering, the boot of their

occasions during her stay at Waratah Lodge.

She was Nana Kit to her six grandchildren and seven great grandchildren and their families and she took a great interest in what they were up to. At her funeral at the Heathcote Uniting Church, the Ilse's family had put together a photo power point presentation on Kit's life, it bought back a lot of memories to the many relatives and friends who attended. The funeral was a beautiful celebration of her life.

Kit was piped out of the church to Amazing Graze and piped to the cemetery to Scotland the Brave. She will be sadly missed by a wide circle of family and friends.

car full to overflowing with a variety of wonderful foods.



With the late Shirley McGillivray, widow of another of our early members, Ron McGillivray, Simone catered for one of our Clan Gatherings at Dora Creek,

Born in Noumea, New Caledonia on the 17th September 1920, Simone was the daughter of Gabriel Castex, an immigrant to New Caledonia and Gabrielle Durand [whose grandfather Alexandre had migrated to New Caledonia in 1863 after marrying Catherine Hurley, otherwise known as "Kitty", in County Cork, Ireland in 1856].

Simone had a younger brother, Guy, who predeceased her, and two nephews, Alain and Michell, of whom she was quite fond.

It is recorded in a book that Simone showed her family, that she was a blood relative of Napoleon 3rd of France, who, having ignored his wife and his numerous official mistresses ended up fathering a girl child by one Mamselle Christine Itsam who gave birth to Marie Cecile Itsam in 1848. Marie was brought up by the Empress Eugenie as a Ward of the Court but as a teenager was sent off to Noumea where she married one Jean Castex, apparently at the age of 15. Jean Castex, originally from Bordeaux in France was Simone's great grandfather.

Simone's father Gabriel served in the army during World War I and was decorated for bravery in France, being awarded the Croix de Guerre with Palm and Star. He and his brother Emile established a professional fishing enterprise, which apparently did quite well.

Simone entered St. Joseph de Cluny Convent as a boarder at age nine and was raised and educated by nuns as her mother was a midwife who was called out at all hours.

When aged about 16, Simone began to correspond with a merchant seaman she had met, Ian MacGillivray Elder. They married in St. Mathew's Church, Manly in 1939 and their son Keith was born in 1941, followed by Bruce in 1945, and Astrid in 1949. [Another child, Allan Ross, was born in 1943 but sadly lived only one day. The child's death does not show on New South Wales births deaths and marriages register, so presumably his birth was not recorded.]

Things were pretty tough during the war. Ian was a lieutenant in the US Merchant Navy maintaining supply lines and Simone was left to look after Keith.

She told the family she would take Keith in his pram to nearby Fairlight Beach where she would gather driftwood in the pram and take it home for firewood.

Simone was very talented, artistic, and a wonderful cook. To the Australian palate, some of the food was a little unusual. Then again it *was* French.... "C'est la vie." However, she was in high demand as a caterer.

Simone became a licensed hairdresser and worked from home and in client's houses, caring especially for the elderly. She would travel great distances to cut and perm their hair at their homes and in hospitals at a fraction of the cost you would normally pay.

A turning point in Simone's life, and possibly for some of her passengers, was when she became one of the first female taxi drivers in Sydney. While family members worried that she might have been vulnerable when picking up around King's Cross, she was a formidable lady who insisted she could handle them all. Some hairy tales she recounted proved her statement to be true.

She was also artful. Simone told the family that while driving a taxi she was pulled over by the police for speeding. She informed the officer that her son, Bruce, would be angry if she was to be booked. The officer said, "Why is that?" Simone replied, "Because he's also a copper". With that Simone was let off. It is suspected that she may have used this excuse more than once.

A very charitable woman, Simone gave a lot of her time helping others. She was a voluntary language translator for the Government and she transported many of her French friends when they came to Australia for medical reasons. Simone gathered a wealth of knowledge about which specialist should be seen for whatever ailment and was regularly busy setting up appointments and feeding the ticket machines at Sydney airport and Macquarie Street. Sometimes beds in the family home were occupied for weeks while her friends were being treated. She would even turn up with assistance before it was even asked for.

Bruce relates that their mother made sure the children were always well dressed and always had shoes to wear at school. There were many children whose parents could not afford these

items but Simone managed by 'lay-bys' and tight savings. She would keep a cash tin under the bed with envelopes for specific purposes to meet her expenses.

Simone would frequently take the three children on picnics and fishing trips and also on ferry trips to Sydney. She continued the same activities with her grandchildren.

When Bruce was a young constable, Simone would often take a hot meal to him at Mosman Police Station straight from the kitchen in Manly, much to the ribbing of his mates.

That was the kind of person she was... always putting others first. Simone was also very astute.

Simone's husband, Ian, had his first heart attack at the age of 57 whilst on holiday in Europe. Simone devoted all her time looking after him for twenty years until his passing in 1995 aged 77. As the children grew up and married, Simone and Ian retired to Narara, where Simone kept a beautiful garden. She loved her orchids and geraniums and she spent almost every day in her garden. She would then retire for the day, have a shower and enjoy a couple of glasses of wine whilst watching TV. Towards the end of 2005, Simone's mental condition started to go downhill and she began to wander and wouldn't know where she was. Lucy and Bruce looked after her in their home for about 10 months, but her condition further deteriorated and she was placed into hostel care at Peninsular Village in September 2006. By this time, her dementia had got worse so she was placed in the Nursing Section.

Recently she was transferred to Gosford Hospital suffering from pneumonia and a chest infection. Her doctor was amazed that she responded to treatment and she was sent back to the village. Unfortunately, she became ill again and was sent back to Gosford Hospital.

Jill Drayton by Peter McGillivray
30/5/1021 – 8/9/2008

Jill's mother Dorothy was the only daughter of Alexander McGillivray who had come from Scotland in 1880 and settled at Emmaville to manage a large tin mine. Dorothy was the eldest daughter of my father George. Jill and I were close cousins and great friends in our younger days. Many of my school holidays were spent on the sheep farms of Jill's family. Jill went to school in Tamworth and later in Sydney. After the war she married Keith Drayton and after a number of years in New Zealand they settled on a property close to Tamworth and to Jill's parents.

Keith supplied the following insights into Jill life....

....Jill was never shy and got on well with everyone – from prince to pauper, she could hold her own wherever she was and was a natural poet – some of her animal stories were published, they were beautiful. She wrote an Attunga school song for its centennial, words and music. She also wrote lyrics for a

*When my life on earth is ended and I reach the other shore,
I shall meet my own dear clansmen who have gone that way before.*
unknown

Simone had a full and wonderful life. She loved her family, which included 10 grandchildren and six great grandchildren, more than anything. This was always her number one priority.

We will all miss her deeply.

piece that celebrated the first moon landing. It was performed by a combined school choir at the Tamworth Hall. Jill was very active in women's affairs. She was a great stalwart for the Clan McGillivray being a member since 1993.

