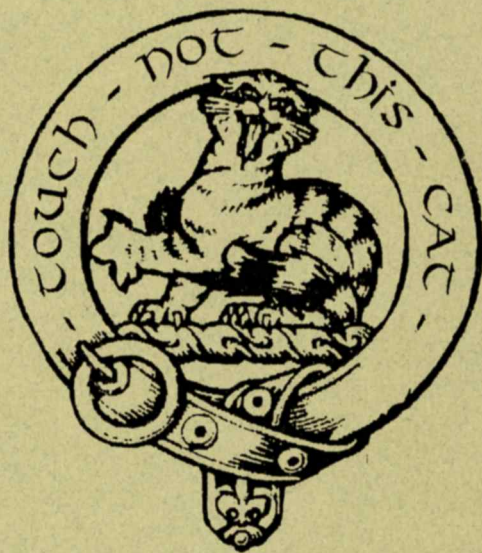


CLAN MACGILLIVRAY



JOURNAL OF THE
CLAN MACGILLIVRAY
SOCIETY - AUSTRALIA

ISSN-1038-5533

Vol.4, No.4, 2000

CLAN MACGILLIVRAY SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA

Honorary Chief & Treasurer	Commissioner for Australia Peter McGillivray, HDA	
Honorary Secretary	David McGillivray PO Box 223 SEAFORD, Victoria, 3198 (03) 9786 5218	
Assistant Hon. Secretary	Ted Foster 4 Funston Street BERWICK, Victoria, 3806 (03) 9707 1523	
Editor	Peter McGillivray 1/27 Trafalgar Street MONT ALBERT, Victoria, 3127 (03) 9898 6105	
Area Representatives	W.A.	Lynette Hall (08) 9342 4437
.....	S.A.	Mrs Jean O'Day (09) 8258 5492
.....	QLD	vacant
.....	NSW	vacant
Archivist	Mrs Heather McGillivray (03) 9786 5218	
Clan Piper	Colin McGillivray (03) 9782 4243	
Councillors	Miss Jillian McGillivray	(03) 5727 3282
.....	Mrs Yvonne Jones	(02) 9558 3406
.....	Stewart McGilvray	(03) 5248 1062
.....	Euan McGillivray	(03) 9429 5496
Honorary Members	Robert McGillivray B.Sc., F.I.C.E., T.I.W.E.M., Edinburgh	

The views expressed in this journal are not necessarily those of the editors
or the Clan MacGillivray Society of Australia.

© *Clan MacGillivray Society of Australia* – 2000

Permission to reproduce material from this journal is freely given as long as it is fully acknowledged.

Table of Contents

Editorial	2
The Diamond Creek Letters (continued).....	3
Olympic Success	8
William MacGillivray: One of the First Ecologists.....	9
MacGillivray Centre at Northton, South Harris	12
“Old Numby”	13
A MacGillivray in the Russian Army	15
From Heather Glen to Australian Bush Living.....	16
Noela Smith Finds Her Ancestors	18
A Daylesford Landmark – Historical Link	19
David and Heather’s European Experience.....	20
Gathering Notice	23
Professor Lends His Name To Centre	24
The Key to a Loch.....	25
Clanfolk.....	26
Book Review	27
MacGillivray Birds and Other Wildlife.....	28
MacGillivrays, Munros, McDonalds & MacPhersons, etc.....	29
A Golden Wedding Anniversary	30
The Clan MacGillivray International Association.....	30
Clan MacGillivray Society, USA	31
Soraidh	32
George Howard McGillivray	32
William Donald “Bill” McDonald.....	32
Malcolm McGillivray	33
Douglas Tebbutt	33
John Edward McGillivray.....	34
William John (Bill) McGillivray.....	34
Jane Elizabeth Baker.....	35
Jack Hall	35
Members List 2000	37

Members Please Note –

Annual Membership Fees

\$13 family - \$10 single
due on the day of the

Annual Gathering

on

Saturday 11th November 2000

Please send details and cheque or postal note to

Hon. Sec., David McGillivray
PO Box 223, SEAFORD, VICTORIA, 3198

Although produced on a limited budget, we have endeavoured over the years to make "Clan MacGillivray" a valuable source of reference for our members and a contributing factor in binding together the widely scattered descendants of early Scottish immigrants to this country. With a registered ISSN number, a copy of each issue has always been lodged with the National Library in Canberra and the Victorian State Library, but it was a special pleasure in 1999 to receive a request from the National Library of Scotland that they receive any available back issues of our Journal and be placed on the mailing list for all future issues.

A second item warranting congratulations was the award to Clan MacGillivray of a plaque donated by the Fellows of the Society of Victorian Scots for the best tent display at the Ringwood Highland Games in March this year. This was a fitting reward to our Secretary David, wife Heather and their family for all the work that they have put in over the many years to equipping and manning our clan display. A big thank you also to Robert Carver, who made and donated the main display banners.

On a more sober note, we were disappointed to learn that the Clan MacInnes Society of Australia had reluctantly decided to wind up their operation. Several members of that organization had often attended our own gatherings over the years and we had been grateful for their support. This should serve as a reminder to all that the continuation of any Society depends on the support from members and that a few stalwart committee members should not be left with the full burden.

It has been the strong conviction of your executive that our Society is not big enough to justify the establishment of separate state branches, but we do need a focal point in each state to answer the occasional query or perhaps to represent the Clan at specific Scottish/Australian functions. Such an appointment is very much overdue in Queensland and NSW, so the Secretary would like to hear from a volunteer.

Our Society was founded in Sydney and for many years we made sure that our annual gatherings alternated between venues in NSW and Victoria, but it has not proved possible to find a venue in NSW for some years now. The 2000 gathering will be held in Milawa, Victoria, which is at least fairly close to the border! Whilst the mounting of a national gathering in other states does not appear practical at this stage, we would encourage members there to consider holding a mini-event or family get-togethers occasionally, at your homes or a convenient picnic spot. Requests for assistance in staging such an event would be looked at favourably.

Finally, readers will note the greater number than usual of 'SORAIDH' notices in this issue, it being a sad fact that many of our foundation members and strong supporters have 'crossed over the great divide' in the past 12 months. The Clan Society will miss their support greatly, and hopes that younger family members will join us with enthusiasm to keep alive their memories.



Last year, in Vol. 4 No. 3, I wrote about the fascinating collection of old letters that had turned up in the Inverness Library after a century or so of storage in Canada. All of them had been written to Finlay MacGillivray (1815-1898), the County Surveyor at Nairn, by various relatives, but our main interest lay in three from Australia, two written by Angus Smith. Because of their detailed coverage of conditions in the infant colony of Victoria they were reproduced in full, together with extracts from one written by his elder brother, John.

Not only were the Smith boys, John, Duncan and Angus, sons of Margaret McGillivray from Lagg farm on Dunmaglas, but Angus referred in his letters to cousins of hers, William and John McGillivray from Drumnachloisdh and to various other relatives and friends from the parish of Daviot and Dunlichity who had also migrated to Australia. So, we set out to discover as much as possible about their ultimate fate in this country. Some questions still remain unanswered.

For example, based on a comment in another of the letters, we have good reason to believe that one of the Smith girls, Janet, an elder sister to the three men, left Scotland en route to Australia on July 1st 1865, and by 1868 she was said to be well and only 6 miles away. Thus far we have not been able to find anything further as to her ultimate destination or activity in this country. Also, in one of his letters to Finlay MacGillivray of Nairn, Duncan MacGillivray of Islay, but temporarily at home at Milton of Dunmaglas, wrote of letters being received by the family from William Smith's daughters as well as from Duncan Smith. The eldest of the Smith siblings was William, born in 1809, so it is quite possible that he could have had daughters old enough to be in Australia by 1865, but again we have not yet located information on their lives here.

As for the three brothers, John, Duncan and Angus, there is no doubt that by November 3rd 1853, they were the lease holders of a large block of virgin land totalling thirteen square miles (8,320 acres) situated between Arthur's Creek, a subsidiary of Diamond Creek, and ranges to the east, naming it GLENARD Station.



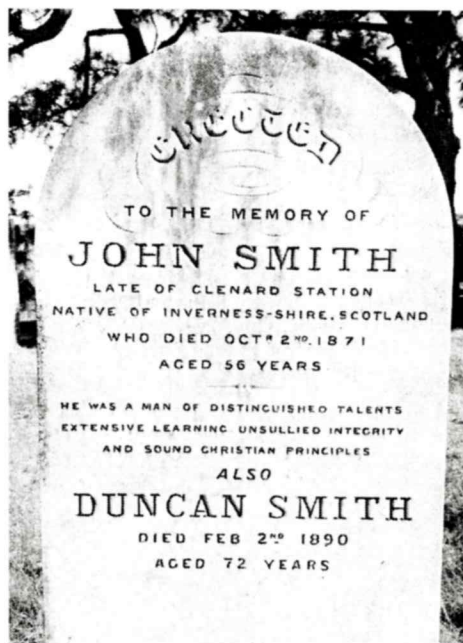
It would appear that the initial rental for this holding was 2/6 per acre per annum and that it could have been converted to freehold in 1862 by the payment of £1/acre, but they did not avail themselves of this opportunity.

When, in 1854, Angus wrote of “discomforts and hardships to be endured” and “we are shut out here from all society” it was not surprising, because Melbourne itself was only settled for the first time in 1834 and was still a very small village, yet to experience the huge influx of gold miners. We have ample evidence that they were to experience many more hardships besides the illness that he mentioned in the letters. On the 10th March 1862, John Smith submitted an official Schedule A ‘Return of stock kept and depastured’ showing that their total inventory at that time was only 3 horses and 62 head of cattle, with no sheep at all. These numbers required an annual payment of ten pounds four shillings. Appropriately, this return revealed that their registered livestock brand was 3S.

In that same year, 1862, they suffered great losses from bushfires and on December 22nd John was forced to approach the Commissioner of Crown Lands and Survey seeking some relief from the assessed rental. He understood that an amended Land Bill was introduced that would apply to such cases of hardship, but we find that in May and again in July of 1863 he was still writing most eloquent letters to the authorities pleading for relief. The following extract from one of his letters tells the story “we suffered great loss last year from bushfires – three miles of fencing and the whole of the grass on both our runs having been burnt, except that on 300 or 400 acres, which was all that we were able to save after making almost incredible exertions to stop the progress of the fire for about a fortnight. These fires came from the Caledonia Diggings. Some of our cattle died from want of pasture and the rest were unsaleable and unfit for dairying purposes for nine months subsequently”.

He went on to say that he and his brothers were willing to relinquish more than half of the original property on which they had been paying rent, because it had been appropriated for the past seven years by people engaged in mining operations. He wrote “we could not keep stock on this part of the run on account of it being overspread by the diggers, and, even if we could, it would be unsafe to have cattle there as they would fall into the digger’s holes” and “such an arrangement would in great measure avert our impending ruin”.

We can only assume that some satisfactory conclusion was reached, because despite earlier doubts, it is apparent that John and Duncan stayed on at ‘Glenard’ throughout their lives. Neither married and both are buried in Linton cemetery at Arthur’s Creek, their well maintained gravestone (pictured below) bearing a very fine tribute to John. On Duncan’s death certificate, signed by Angus as informant and witness, his occupation was shown as farmer and he was said to have suffered from ‘uraemia’ for 3 years.



At some point after 1860, Angus married Barbara Rose and moved a short distance away to become a primary school teacher, and the following extract from a book, “The Plenty” by J.W. Payne, under the heading ‘Schools’, is relevant:

HAZEL GLEN, DOREEN. State School No. 945 – Some time before 1867 resident s of Linton erected a school house and residence on land donated by W. Reid. The school building stood on the south of Chapel Lane and was constructed of sapling studs, with a shingle roof and paling exterior. Angus Smith, former headmaster at the Yan Yean School, No. 697, was teacher and his wife Barbara was sewing mistress to the 45 pupils listed on 20th June 1868.....A parent named Thomas wrote in 1875 requesting removal of the school to a different site but not all residents were eager for the change – petitions and deputations to the Minister followed. Angus Smith’s refusal to allow school children to use his paddock for access or play caused a further complication; but he pointed out that he had sufficient reason as “some of my cows have slipped their calves through disturbance by children.”

Angus Smith was not only the teacher at Hazel Glen, about ten miles distant from Glenard, but he now owned a 150 acre property adjacent to the school. He and Barbara had no children, she dying in 1888 aged 68, and Angus in 1892 aged 70 – having suffered from Bright’s Disease for four months. Both are buried in Linton cemetery near to his brothers. Since none of the Smith brothers had issue, it was interesting to find in official records that the informant of his death was “William David Paterson – nephew” and a witness at his burial was “John Smith”. The existence of Paterson raises the possibility that sister Janet or another sister was also in the Melbourne area and had a son, or that he was a nephew of Barbara. This matter, and the identity of the other John Smith, are still being researched.

There is one more amusing reference in “The Plenty”, this time to Barbara:

A Ghost Story

A widowed Mrs Smith attended her husband’s grave very religiously each Saturday evening, usually finishing what she was doing by lantern light. One evening a rabbit was caught in a trap under the fence and she thought she would give a lecture on the cruelty of trapping to those responsible. She sat on a gravestone and hid the lantern under a white dustcoat she was wearing. The trappers arrived and were just taking the rabbit from the trap when Mrs Smith stood up and walked towards them. One looked up, saw a light and a white figure rise from a grave, grabbed his mate by the arm and pointed. The second trapper looked, screamed something, and both took off as fast as their legs would carry them – maybe faster.

Today, when one drives in a modern car on bitumen roads up into the Diamond Creek area, which is rapidly being absorbed into Melbourne’s urban sprawl, it is difficult to visualise the hardships endured by pioneer settlers 140 odd years ago. On the other hand, when one reaches the huge orchard and cool-store complex of Glen-Ard, nestling in the undulating foothills below Kinglake and on the original homestead block of the Smith brothers, it is hard not to feel sad that they failed to fully capitalise on their early struggle to establish a flourishing commercial enterprise there. At least it is good to note that there is a Smith’s Gully in the district!

Reverting now to the MacGillivrays, the two who first settled nearby their Smith cousins were William and John, sons of William at Drumnachloidh and his wife Margery McGillivray from Lagg. John, born at Dunmaglas in 1818, and his wife, Sarah Forbes, born 1824, were the first to come to Australia. They did so in 1848 on “Cheapside”. With them was their first born, William aged 1. A daughter Jane was born at sea on 18th May 1848.

John's brother William was much older, being born in 1799; his wife was Catherine Shaw, born 1796. Catherine was 36 years old when she married and this couple only had two children, a son Donald who died of typhus fever on 24 September 1853 aboard the ship "Australia" ex Liverpool and a daughter Marjory born in 1837. On arrival in Melbourne on 18 November 1853, William gained employment as a stonemason at 30 shillings per day and worked on the building of the first Jewish synagogue in that city. In 1856 he leased land at Yan Yean, bordering on Diamond Creek where the Smith boys were already settled. There he met the Drysdale brothers, James and John, from Fife in Scotland who were supplying stone to build the Yan Yean reservoir, Melbourne's first permanent water storage. Eventually both McGillivrays were employed on this vital work. The construction of this huge reservoir had begun in 1851 and was not completed until December 1857, a very major undertaking with the limited facilities of those days.

James Drysdale was one of two men who turned on the taps to deliver water to Melbourne at the official opening in 1857. In the same year he married William's daughter Marjory. Much later in 1887 John Drysdale married Annie, the daughter of John and Sarah MacGillivray, who had been born at Yan Yean in 1852. All three families had by this time moved across the mountains to Yea where they settled into farming and where some of the Drysdale descendants still live and thrive.

Bearing in mind Angus Smith's earlier doubts about the health of William and Catherine, it is pleasing to record that both died suffering from "old age" – according to their death certificates – he at 84, described as "farmer" and Catherine at 91. Their inclusion on the Drysdale gravestone is evidence enough of their complete absorption into that family. Their only daughter Marjory did not long survive them, but the following extracts from the Yea

Chronicle show the respect in which she was held:

"Quite a gloom has been cast over the district by the death of Mrs James Drysdale.....few demises could have appealed so directly to such a large number of houses.....endowed with the best traits of the true Highland character.....an entire district sincerely mourns her loss."



As mentioned earlier, John and Sarah had also moved to Yea where the last three of their ten children were born. John, described as "shepherd" died on 16 April 1886; Sarah on 29 August 1892. Both were aged 68. This couple had been held in high esteem in the district, as evidenced by lengthy notices in local newspapers of the day. Indeed, it was said that, *"his was the largest funeral to have taken place at Yea for some years past"*. Sadly, their graves were destroyed by a huge bush fire many years ago and can no longer be identified.

Of the five sons in their family only two, John and Donald, married and had children. John had one son, John Duncan, who must be given credit for the initiative and drive that led to the establishment of the flourishing Clan MacGillivray Society of Australia. He was our inaugural Secretary. Donald and his wife Caroline Burns had eleven children. Four of their sons served overseas during the First World War, James paying the supreme sacrifice on Gallipoli in April 1915. many descendants of Donald and Caroline, bearing a great variety of surnames and scattered throughout Australia, form a significant part of the Clan Society membership. Their full story is told in David and Heather's publication "From Drumnachloidh to Yea and Beyond", which we reviewed last year.

One more interesting facet of the Diamond Creek letters remains to be mentioned. Scribbled across Angus Smith's first 1854 letter to his cousin Finlay MacGillivray was his then return address: "Mr A Smith, Diamond Creek, care of Mr D Urquhart, Bookseller, Collins St Melbourne, Australia". We have been able to confirm that Donald Urquhart (Stationery & Book binder) was at 66 Collins Street in 1851 and in 1855 his business was at 74 Collins Street West. The original buildings no longer exist, but on No. 74 there is now a handsome eight-storey office block, "Aldersgate House", in the midst of Melbourne's financial heart.



Now, we know that Catherine McGillivray, a niece of William and John, was married to an Urquhart on 28 July 1853; and Catherine's brother Duncan, writing home to Finlay in Nairn in 1867, referred to a letter from his brother, another Finlay, written from "Catherine and her husband's (Mr Urquhart) place" saying all were well and that he, Finlay, may return to Scotland. So it seems quite likely that Urquhart the bookseller was the one that Catherine had married and, as a relative, the logical postal address for Angus Smith to use, there being no mail delivery to Diamond Creek at that time.

Noisy Neighbours

This Scottish lad left his home in the Isle of Skye to attend an English university. He eventually rang his mother to tell her how he was faring.

"And what are your quarters like?" his mother asked. "Oh they're comfortable," he said. "But the chap on one side of me keeps hanging his head on the wall all night and the chap on the other side keeps shouting all night!"

"Oh you poor wee bairn," said his mother. "How do you put up with that?"

"Oh," the son replied: "I just sit there quietly playing my bagpipes!"



Olympic Success

MacGillivrays have been prominent at top level in many sports and we have given them due recognition in previous issues of this Journal. To the best of our knowledge, no one of the name will represent Australia in the Sydney Olympics later this year, but we will certainly be amongst the torchbearers in the big relay that is run prior to the games, thanks to the fine achievements of the McGillivray family of Gunbower, Victoria.

In what must surely be something of a record, the daughter and two sons of Tom and Brenda McGillivray of Gunbower, a small 300 strong community on the Murray River near Echuca, have all separately been nominated and accepted as torchbearers through their home district. We offer our congratulations to Azaria, Brodie and Xavier, and wish each of them a trouble free run with their respective torches.

The McGillivray family of Gunbower, descended from an Isle of Skye family who emigrated to Victoria in 1853 on the "Australia" (refer Vol. 1, No. 4; Vol. 2, No. 4 & Vol. 4, No. 3), have produced sporting prowess in previous generations, and the present crop of young folk are obviously keen and able to maintain this tradition. All three have been prominent in both school and district sporting activities.

Azaria, aged 19 and now at Ballarat University studying sports physiology, has concentrated on tennis, netball and athletics,

and over a period of ten years she has won many Champion and Best & Fairest trophies.

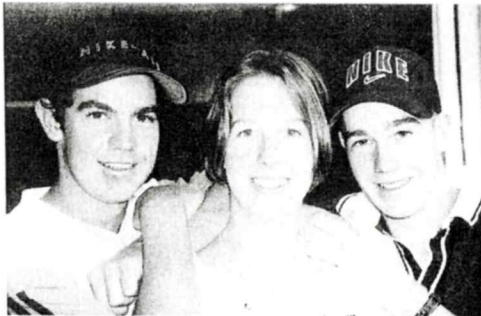
Brodie is 17 and completing his VCE at St Josephs College in Echuca, where he has been elected sports Captain for the year 2000. Excelling in Australian Rules football, cricket and athletics, he also has on many occasions been adjudged the best and fairest competitor and holds various Champion awards. He is in the running to be chosen for an Olympic youth camp to be held in Sydney in conjunction with the Olympic games, and we wish him every success in this.

The youngest, Xavier, now just 16, has excelled in cricket, tennis, football, netball and athletics at both school and district level and he gets a real kick out of breaking some of the records previously set by his elder brother.

Their proud mother, Brenda, is sure that their varied involvement in sport and its administration has played an important part in the children's character development and has been most fulfilling for the whole family.

Ed. note: Coincidentally, one of our members was visiting Echuca recently and noticed that the main item on a Motel dinner menu was "McGillivray's selected cuts of prime beef". Since the McGillivray family business in Gunbower is a butchery, we can guess where the prime beef comes from!

-Ed



*Brodie, Azaria & Xavier
McGillivray of Gunbower*

William MacGillivray: One of the First Ecologists

I make no apology for returning to the subject of William MacGillivray, a 19th century genius who deserves to be remembered as one of Britain's finest ornithologists, yet whose name and works were almost completely forgotten for most of the 20th century. Now, as we enter the new millennium this could be set to change, thanks to the efforts of an Englishman, Dr Robert Ralph, who came to be senior lecturer in the Department of Zoology at Aberdeen University and curator of the natural history museum established there by William when he was Regius Professor of Natural History at Marischal College from 1841 until his death at the age of 56 in 1852.

Coming across a small collection of very old bird specimens from North America in 1988, with labels written in William's handwriting, Dr Ralph was intrigued by the words on the backs "presented by Mr Audubon". He set out to learn more about William and the connection with the famous American naturalist and bird artist. This search by Dr Ralph led to the appearance of several books by him publicising Professor William.

The first, in 1993, was a fine history of the naturalist titled simply "William MacGillivray". It was followed in 1996 by "William MacGillivray: A Hebridean Naturalist's Journal 1817-1818" in which Dr Ralph edited the journal kept by William during a year spent at his uncle's farm in Harris, in the Outer Hebrides. During this time, as a young man William was deciding on the course of the rest of his life. Then in 1998 appeared "William MacGillivray: A Walk to London" in which Dr Ralph edited a journal kept during a mammoth circuitous walk from Aberdeen to London culminating in a visit to the British Museum where William confirmed his ambition to become an ornithologist.

Now comes "William MacGillivray: Creatures of Air, Land and Sea" by Dr Ralph published by Merrell Holberton Publishers Ltd and the Natural History Museum, London, 1999. This marvellous book of 128 pages describes William's life using many of William's own words and, at last, using many of his paintings of birds, animals and fishes. It is a fascinating biography, scientific appraisal and imaginative use of the naturalist's illustrations, many for the first time.

During his lifetime, much of it in impoverished circumstances, William did not receive the recognition that his work deserved. His collaboration with Audubon resulted in a life long friendship and the great bird artist's acknowledgment of the help he received from "my learned friend, William MacGillivray". An eminent American ornithologist wrote of him "William MacGillivray has one very high claim upon the regard of American ornithologists: he was the source of Audubon's inspiration in all that pertains to the technic of the latter's great work, as distinguished from the portraits that the Frenchman drew either with pen or pencil". Audubon named two American birds for his friend; one of them was later renamed but I recall some years ago seeing a specimen of "MacGillivray's Warbler" in the Royal Museum, Edinburgh.

Charles Darwin, when he was at Edinburgh University, met William whom he said "...afterwards published a large and excellent book on the birds of Scotland. He had not much the appearance and manner of the gentleman. I had much interesting natural-history talk with him, and he was very kind to me." Darwin was obviously unfamiliar with a Scot from the north east with a distinctive accent, hence not finding him "gentlemanly", nevertheless he was impressed by William's attention to detail and elsewhere referred to him as "the accurate MacGillivray".

William's major work, "*A History of British Birds*", which appeared in five volumes over a period of twelve years, was adversely received by naturalists less skilled than himself and the first three volumes were a commercial failure. His other books do not seem to have brought him much remuneration. After his death his manuscript text for "*The Natural History of Dee Side and Braemar*" was bought by Queen Victoria and published in a limited edition by Royal command in 1855. It is widely regarded as the naturalist's finest work.

William died without having received the recognition he deserved. He was buried in Edinburgh, beside his wife and two children who died in infancy. For some years he had lived and worked in that city as an assistant secretary to one of the University professors, being responsible for the professor's museum, and later as Conservator of the Museum of the Edinburgh Royal College of Surgeons. As an aside, he succeeded Dr Knox, infamous for his connection with murderers Burke and Hare. His grave remained unmarked until nearly fifty years later when a group of his former students and surviving relatives erected a splendid granite monument over it. At the same time they arranged for a fine bronze memorial tablet which today hangs on the wall of Aberdeen University Zoology Department Museum. He was highly regarded by his students, one of whom wrote: "I had a very great regard for him not only as an ornithologist but as a man. He was exceedingly loveable and undoubtedly the first ornithologist in Europe, and we were all proud of his fame. One thing always made a great impression on me; he treated his class as men and gentlemen, and we reciprocated his action. It was otherwise with some of the professors.

In 1910 a biography "*The Life of William MacGillivray*", by his namesake William MacGillivray, a lawyer, was published in London. It contained a scientific appreciation by Professor J Arthur Thomson, a successor to William's Regius Chair at

Aberdeen. It is interesting to compare that biography with Dr Ralph's. They are both fine works in their own ways, but the newer one has the great advantage of modern printing techniques and all those glorious colour illustrations. Dr Ralph, as a scientist himself, has researched his subject carefully. William's father was a student at King's College in Old Aberdeen who, various accounts suggest, became a surgeon in the Cameron Highlanders and was killed at the Battle of Corunna in 1809. Dr Ralph, however, could find no record of his name in the casualty lists in the regiment's records. William's birth is in the Old Machar parish record but not under January 1796 (he was born on the 25th, Burns Day); it is tucked away at the foot of a page for the previous month, perhaps by an economically minded minister!

William's large collection of his watercolours of birds, mammals and fishes, which were intended to accompany his written works but which the naturalist could never afford to publish, are housed in The Natural History Museum Library, London. They will now feature in an exhibition of William MacGillivray's work running at the Natural History Museum, Kensington, from 31 March to 21 June 2000. It is to be hoped that the prominence given by Dr Ralph's latest book and by the Museum will result, at long last, in our clansman's genius receiving the recognition he so richly deserved.

Finally, William had a large family of thirteen children, some of whom died in infancy or childhood. His two sons John and Paul became eminent in natural science in Australia. Five of their sisters also settled there. Some of William's journals, which he kept assiduously, were destroyed in a major library fire in Australia and a valuable record of part of his career lost. His marvellous collection of paintings too were taken to Australia but they survived the journey to be returned to London and preserved to delight us all.

Other mementoes remain in Australia, including a silver snuff-box engraved "To his friend W. MacGillivray from J.J. Audubon". Dr Ralph acknowledges that he owes a great deal to three of William's descendants living in Australia who sent transparencies of paintings and objects in their possession.

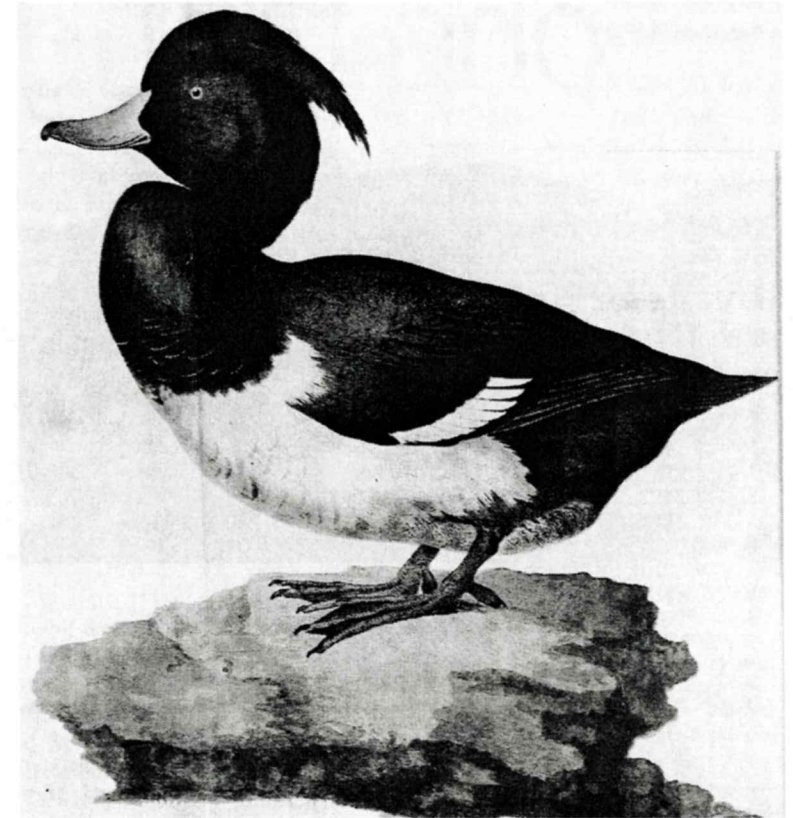
We too should acknowledge Dr Ralph's work in ensuring that the name of William MacGillivray is not forgotten and that this great gentleman be restored to his rightful place at the forefront of natural history artists.
- Robert McGillivray

Editorial postscript:

Many readers will be aware that there have been numerous references in past issues to John and Paul Howard, the two sons who came to this country, and also we covered as much as we could discover about the five daughters in "The Daughters of Professor William" - Vol. 3 No. 4, 1994.

At least four descendants of the Professor are listed as members of this Society; Carol Tebbutt is a grand daughter of Dr Paul Howard MacGillivray, while Janice Baden, Kay Barnett and Kay's daughter Katrina are all descended from the elder son John.

-Ed



A typical example of Professor William MacGillivray's skill as a nature artist.

In his excellent further review in this edition of Professor William MacGillivray's life and achievements, Robert McG. Gives much credit to Dr Bob Ralph for the series of fine publications that he has written or edited to honour his hero, William. One of these books was "William MacGillivray – A Walk to London", which was issued in July 1998 by Acair Publishing, the Stornoway based bi-lingual publishers.

What Robert did not mention was the fact that this book was launched during the opening ceremony of a new £65,000 interpretive centre in South Harris, named the MacGillivray Centre. This centre will be a tourist attraction, with parking and picnic facilities, toilets etc, but primarily it will help



Did you hear?

Did you hear the one about the bagpiper who parked his car with the windows open, forgetting that he had left his bagpipes in the back seat? He rushed back as soon as he

safeguard wildlife and its habitat by providing an understanding of the island's machair (coastal grassland), emphasising its importance as a natural resource.

A wide variety of traditional materials and skills were used to build the centre – including dry-stone dyking and utilising stone from a ruined black-house. The timbers came from trees which had blown down in the gales ten years ago in the grounds of Lews Castle.

Professor William had, of course, spent most of his early years on his uncle's farm at Northton and this fuelled his lifelong passion for wildlife and nature.

That is the intriguing title of a most comprehensive family history written by our member, Mrs Margaret Jones of Crookwell NSW, who has kindly presented a copy for Clan MacGillivray archives. Old Numby was also the name given to a substantial farming property at Reids Flat in the parish of Numby, adjoining the Lachlan River near Boorawa, by the pioneering Cummings family who farmed there for over a hundred years.

Margaret Jones is a great grand daughter of the founding settler John Cummings, a native of Invernesshire, Scotland, who arrived in Sydney on the ship "St George's" on 15th November 1838, with his wife Anne and young daughter.

The main point of interest for us is the fact that John's wife, whom he had married at Advie, Strathspey, was Anne MacGillivray, born to Donald McIlvray (sic) and Elspeth Mackenzie in the parish of Ardclach, County of Nairn. Anne was described in the immigration documents as a 'dairy maid and farm servant', in good health and able to read and write.

The "St George" of 665 tons sailed from Oban on 4th July 1838 with 321 passengers of whom 3 adults and 8 children died and were buried at sea, but numbers were boosted at least by the birth of a girl, Christine, to Anne and John Cummings about three weeks after leaving the Cape of Good Hope.

Another point of interest to us in this book is the frequent use by the author of quotations from and acknowledgement to the published "History of Clan MacGillivray" and several of our local Clan Society Journals. These references contribute very largely to several introductory chapters on the Scottish Clan system, history and customs, and about Clan MacGillivray itself. There is a separate

chapter, drawn from another source, on the Cummin or Comyn Clan, of Norman descent, who in earlier centuries had been bitter enemies of the Mackintoshes and Clan Chattan.

The decision by John and Anne Cummings to uproot themselves and settle in the far off new colony of New South Wales was perhaps influenced by the fact that John's father had an old friend in Sydney, a Mr Isaac Shepherd of Kissing Point (now Ryde) and of Wheeo, near Crookwell, and Shepherd had been informed by letter of John's desire to gain experience with a view to ultimately taking up land. So, John was assured of at least one years employment on a wage of £30 per annum and keep. On arrival they went first to Kissing Point, then by bullock wagon on a six week journey to Goulburn, and finally on to Shepherd's property at Wheeo where John was to be employed. Here he advanced quite quickly to become head stockman and in charge of all farming activities. It is said that Anne incurred the displeasure of the authorities for having provided some of her own special home made ointment to relieve the pain for assigned convicts who has been flogged with the "cat of nine tails" after misdemeanours.



By the end of 1840, with a second child born on Christmas Day, John and Anne, having repaid their assisted passage and saved a little money, acquired 706 acres of land in the parish of Numby. Despite prolonged drought, falling wool prices and increasing labour costs as convict assigned workers were withdrawn, they obviously managed quite well and acquired more properties in the district including a big hill called 'NIMBI'. Over the years, all the land that they owned became known as "Old Numby". Here they farmed the rich river flats, growing wheat, oats, barley and lucerne and raising fat cattle and horses.

Then, in 1865, John and his three sons also took up another 30,000 acres, mostly leasehold, known as Humbug Creek, on the Bland and this was retained in the family until sold in 1903, but always Old Numby continued as their home base.

The book deals in great detail with Anne's life of toil on the property, at the same time raising a family of eight children, three boys and five girls. Old Numby was always known for its hospitality and a good table. She is reported as having several worrying confrontations with aborigines in the early days but, in general, the local tribe became very friendly with this family.

Greeting Centre – Sydney Olympics

The Scottish Australian Heritage Council (SAHC) have reached an arrangement with the North Sydney Leagues Club at 20 Abbott Street Cammeray, whereby the SAHC will occupy a large area within the club to serve as a Meeting and Greeting Centre for all Scots and those of Scottish descent from any

John Cummings died in 1894, aged 73, and was buried in a private cemetery on the western slope of Nimbi. A fitting epitaph on his headstone reads – "*Sorrow vanquished, labour ended, Jordan crossed*". Then, for a further eight years, Anne was cared for by their youngest son, Andrew and his wife on the old homestead, until her death from a stroke in 1902, aged ninety-two. There remains a family legend about Anne, which says that each evening, as she was tucked into bed, she would say, "I think I'll have a little more water". This water, by the bedside table, was laced with whisky, and Anne thought that was her own little secret. She also enjoyed a puff at her clay pipe in latter years. After her lifetime of toil, rearing eight children, having been a midwife, a source of cheer and good counsel to many, no one begrudged Anne her little luxuries and pleasures.

Many chapters are devoted to the lives and descendant families of John and Anne's eight children and their varied achievements. The author, Margaret Jones (nee Cummings), is a grand daughter of their eldest son John Alexander. Perhaps a fitting conclusion to this interesting family story is the coincidental fact that Margaret's sister Enid was married in Goulburn in 1948 by a Father MacGillivray! -P. McG

overseas country from 13-9-2000 to 1-10-2000.

Any member of Clan MacGillivray who is able and willing to take part as a member of a "meeting and greeting" team should contact the SAHC at PO Box 495 Chatswood NSW, and also seek promotional material from our Secretary.

A MacGillivray in the Russian Army

We have come across an interesting article in "The War Illustrated" of October 1914, which tells of a great Russian cavalry raid into East Prussia. About the second week in August 1914, General Rennenkampf, a brilliant Russian cavalry leader was given the command of a large mounted force and ordered to drive as fast and as far as he could into Prussia. He took with him the larger part of the Cossack lancers and the finest regiments of Russian cavalry.

All the chivalry of The Tsar rode out to an unequal encounter with 160,000 German troops, who possessed every advantage in equipment and balance – heavy and light artillery, machine guns, and superiority in musketry that belongs to the infantry. The whole thing seemed a vast and terrible mistake – a Charge of the Light Brigade magnified thousands of times. It looked as though Russia was opening her campaign against her strongest foe by an action that was magnificent but ill judged.

On the Russian cavalry, officered by the pick of the nobility, fell the heaviest fighting. Only the incomparable versatility of the Cossack, who shoots as well as he rides, hitting a distant target with his horse at full gallop, enabled Rennendampf to break through the German centre. All four German

army corps fled back towards the Prussian capital of Konigsberg, flinging away their arms, ammunition and food, and pursued by the Cossacks who capitalised on their surprise attack by destroying all the crops and food store in the main German food bowl.

Although intended only as a lightning strike, this raid was said at the time to have had far-reaching effects. It led to severe food shortages in Berlin, caused the downfall of the Austro-Hungarian nation, and resulted in The Kaiser transferring 200,000 crack troops from France to the Russian front, thus saving Paris.

What, you might ask, is all this to do with Clan MacGillivray? Well it is a noteworthy fact that many of the Tsar's best soldiers and most valuable officers bear Scottish names. They were descendants of the mercenary soldiers of Scottish birth who used to put their swords at the service of any European nation that offered money and the joy of battle. In the group of Russian officers pictured below the one on the extreme right is Colonel Gillivray, next to him is Colonel Robertson, and on the far left is Major-General Ross. Unfortunately, we do not know how Colonel Gillivray fared in the great raid into Prussia or thereafter.



From Heather Glen to Australian Bush Living

The McGillivrays from Skye and Ardnamurchan – 1837-1840

by Reverend Dr James Donaldson

In the second half of the Eighteenth century and the early half of the Nineteenth century, revolutionary changes refashioned the highlands of Scotland, its people and its land in an irreversible way. Thus, not only were well known features of everyday life lost, such as the structure of the Highland Clan; the dress, habits and Gaelic native language of the people, the practice of the summer shieling grazing; the runrig system of farming, the topography of the land itself and the means of developing it, but almost every other traditional practice as well.

The Highlands and their inhabitants underwent such irreversible changes in culture, economics and social lifestyle, equal to any people in any other part of Britain or Europe, which left the people and the land they inhabited, mourning a way of life that had simply disappeared forever.

The old ways of the Highlands were not destroyed by the battle of Culloden Moor in 1746. The process of change had begun much earlier, but Culloden certainly accelerated the shifts that had already begun, through the abolishment of hereditary jurisdictions, having private clan armies, wearing highland dress, and the rest. What destroyed the traditional Highlands was the growing force of a commercially superior culture to the South, which simply overwhelmed the Highlands, leaving the Landlords as landed proprietors who rented their land to the highest tenant, or who developed the crofting system in the very late 1700's as a means of ensuring a ready supply of labour for their seaweed kelping production or the fisheries factories. The Highlands became a money economy, the close ties between chief and clan disappeared, and the Gaelic language, even for worship in the Kirk was severely reduced

over time, as was the relationship of the tenants to the land they farmed. Those forced by circumstance to deal commercially with the south, used English as the language of trade, with the result that the use of Gaelic retreated northwards and westwards as the eighteenth century passed. Older women maintained the language, as they were less likely to be in contact with English speaking strangers.

Freed from the restriction of having to feed their families from the proceeds of the Highland plot, those living on the new crofts earned cash monies to pay their rent. This, they supplemented by making money from long hours on the seashore, kelping seaweed, or working in the fishery canning factories at such places as Helmsdale, or from temporary emigration to the lowlands for harvests, or factory work or domestic service. Those who travelled away from home had to learn English, but Church records complain that these emigrant Highlanders picked up bad habits, forgot their Highland ways and loosened their ties with the land.

The population of the Highlands exploded during the fifty years from 1780-1830. Plots were subdivided more and more, into smaller and smaller lots. Fields became less fertile and neglected because the families were collecting seaweed or away in the south working. Plots were barely able to produce enough food. The subsistence level of living stood poised on a knife edge should crops fail, or wet seasons prevail. A heavier reliance upon the potato crop as the main diet of food became common in the western Highlands and Islands. The destitution in Scotland in 1836-1837 became a smaller forerunner of the much larger Irish disaster in the late 1840's.

The Western Highlands and Islands suffered an almost total loss of crops, wet weather, the inability to cut peat, poor herring catches, and no money to purchase provisions. Eighty thousand Highlanders were on the very brink of starvation and disaster. They were utterly destitute. Those in Skye were among the worst. Contemporary writings from the Parish of Portree, describe the horrific conditions under which these Highlanders lived. "The unfavourable weather destroyed their peats, and they have neither money nor opportunities to purchase coals or wood. In this extremity the poor people have in some places been driven to consume their turf huts and cottages for fire. They meet and draw lots whose house is to be taken for fuel, and afterwards in the same manner determine which of their number is to maintain the poor family deprived of their home. Almost shut in by the stormy elements, crowded around their miserable fire, thus scantily and painfully supplied – and with only, at long intervals, a handful of oatmeal or potatoes – we know not that the history of the British people ever presented such pictures of severe unmitigated want and misery as are exemplified at this moment in the case of the poor Highlanders".

In the years 1837 to 1840, eighteen shiploads of Highlanders sailed for Australia, comprising some 5000 men, women and children. They were granted free passage by the British Government, the cost being met by the Colonial Government of NSW out of the proceeds of the Crown lands in the Colony. The Highlanders were very poor, destitute and undernourished. In the early ships, many children died during the passage.

The first ships "William Nichol" and "Midlothian" sailed from Skye in July and August 1837, each ship containing several hundred destitute emigrants. Most came from Skye and the surrounding mainland districts, most spoke only Gaelic. Several, named McGillivray made the passage to Australia on the "William Nichol". Martin

McGillivray was listed as a labourer. This family was employed to move to the Hunter River in NSW. The Archibald McGillivrays also travelled on the same ship. They were employed by AF Molleson in Victoria. Baptismal records reveal that the Archibald McGillivrays had three children baptised following their settlement in Victoria. Dated 1839 at the Presbyterian church at Campbellfield north of Melbourne, Donald and Duncan, while Charles was baptised in 1841. As these took place at the same time, with consecutive numbers, it might mean that at least two of these children may even have been born in Scotland prior to emigration. Two other married McGillivrays, Alexander and John also came to Sydney on the "William Nichol". John moved with his family to Limestone Plains, now present Canberra in the ACT. In late 1837, this trip may have taken up to three months by bullock wagon.

In a later ship, "Asia", another family from Inverness arrived, Donald and Mary McGillivray and their family. They too went to the Hunter River and resided in the Paterson River district. The "George Fyfe" sailing in 1840 at the end of the Government emigrant scheme, brought Alexander McGillivray and his wife Sarah and eight children to NSW, going to the Paterson River to live among the many Scottish settlers from the "Midlothian" and "Brilliant". Alexander and Mary were older than the earlier emigrant parents, being nearly 50 years old on arrival. This alteration came as a result of trying to raise the age of children emigrating, because of the high number of infant deaths that had occurred in the early ships. They came from Ardnamurchan in Argyshire. This family was to be involved in great tragedy, several years later in 1843, when their son Duncan was assaulted and died in a political scuffle at a rally at Paterson during the first election in NSW. This murder trial was unique in Australian history as it was the first (and perhaps only trial) to be conducted in the Gaelic language. Neither the witness nor

those hearing the evidence could speak English. Thomas McKenzie Jeffrey was appointed as interpreter. The police constable at Paterson, Neil Gillies, (a "Brilliant" passenger) assisted the proceedings of the court, in which many of the Scottish Highlanders, such as McSwan from the "Midlothian" and McMaster from the "Brilliant", gave evidence. Many of the McGillivray children such as his daughter Sarah, married and lived on in the Paterson River district into the late 1850s. Alexander's son, Alexander, married Louisa Stace and moved to the Manning River district, where his father in law was a publican. Alexander Junior became the first Postmaster at Wingham NSW. He died in Taree in the 1880s.

The last ship to sail from Scotland as part of this particular Government scheme, the "Henry Porcher", also had McGillivray family members on board. Archibald and Janet and their five children left the Isle of Skye and on arrival were engaged by Sir John Jamieson, a prominent Scottish landowner at Regentville. Some members of this family later moved to the Manning River district.

These McGillivrays had certainly seen some changes in their lifetimes, from the difficult days in Scotland in the years prior to sailing

for Australia to the frontier living of the Hunter and Paterson districts in the early 1840s, (where aborigines still walked through Maitland unclotted and were given blankets by the Horse Police at Dungog), and pioneering life in the new district of the Manning River which opened up in 1856. It is a credit to their upbringing and courage that they did so well, and left a legacy for us all. This group of Scottish emigrants were the forebears of such well known Australians as Dame Mary Gilmore ("Boyne") and Mother Mary McKillop of the Cross ("Brilliant", "British King" and "Glen Huntly"), as well as providing many others who made their mark and contribution to community life.

Editorial note:

Dr Donaldson is Chaplain at St Catherine's School in Toorak, Victoria and a keen student of Scottish Gaelic. He is currently engaged in a detailed research project - with a view to publication - tracing the fate of the 5000 assisted Scottish emigrants who came to Australia under a Government scheme during the years 1837-1840.

Some of the families mentioned are represented in our membership and have been written up in earlier annual Journals.

- Ed

Noela Smith Finds Her Ancestors

Last year in Vol. 4 No. 3 "An Ancestor Query", Noela queried whether any other members could share her link with a family of MacGillivrays who lived in Cawdor in the early 1800s.

It appears that a daughter, Janet moved a short distance away to marry Hugh Shaw on 2nd January 1886 in the parish of Daviot/Dunlichity. This couple's burial place has been found in the Dunlichity churchyard. Noela is descended from one of their daughters Catherine, and has successfully found many details about this family in the Scottish Census Index for 1851 confirming the birth dates of the three daughters and one son who emigrated to Australia.

The son, Donald Shaw, obviously became a successful grazier in this country, as indicated by his will, dated 26/10/1922, in which he left his money to no less than 18 nieces and nephews, scattered throughout Australia, New Zealand and Scotland, as well as to others.

We congratulate Noela on her successes in tracing her roots. Coincidentally, she has learned that one of her great-great grandmothers (not a MacGillivray or a Shaw) was attended during her final illness by the renowned surgeon, physician and naturalist, Dr Paul Howard MacGillivray of Bendigo, son of Professor William of Aberdeen.

A Daylesford Landmark – Historical Link

The recent death of our member George McGillivray (refer Soraidh) brought to our notice a fascinating piece of Victorian history. John Farquhar McGillivray was born at Elgin, Scotland, and came to Daylesford in approximately 1863, establishing himself as a saddler and in 1867 he married Mary Livesley who had come from Manchester, UK. This couple had six children, three girls and three boys one of whom was killed in action in July 1916.

John Farquhar died on his way back to Scotland to revisit his birthplace and Mary then moved to Melbourne. Their youngest son Howard Livesley, left home as a young man and settled in South Africa, where he owned a general store. On a visit to his elder brother at Dookie, Victoria, he met and married a local girl Roberta Gardner, and they went back to South Africa for some

years before returning to Melbourne finally in 1925.

The main point of historical interest to us is the first Australian home of this family in Daylesford. Originally built as the private residence for the Gold Commissioner in the 1860s's gold rush and named "Blarney Castle", the McGillivrays changed its name to "Haglan Villa". Finally, it was sold by them to the Catholic Church for their presbytery, and then, after many extensions, it became a convent and boarding school for young ladies. Today it is known as the "Convent Gallery" and is a major tourist attraction for visitors to the central highlands of Victoria. This imposing building, situated on a prominent hill in Daylesford (see picture below) still contains within its structure the original McGillivray home.



Celts

The word Celt comes from the Greek word for skirmisher (kelti) and it was first used by Herodotos in his book *The Histories* (first published around 300 BC and still in print).

Herodotos was using the word to describe the people who were living in what is now called France and Switzerland. Most people in Australia pronounce celt with a hard 'c' (kelt) although it is occasionally pronounced with a soft 'c' (selt) sound. The soft 'c' sound comes from the Church Latin.

The Roman Catholic Church continued using pure Latin long after the language had evolved into Italian, French and Spanish for every day use. For some reason over the years the 'c' was softened, as in the word Caesar. The German word for Caesar is Kaiser which is closer to the original Roman pronunciation. The Russian language took the 'c' sound in Caesar even further with Tsar (Zar).

David and Heather's European Experience

On being asked to pen a few lines for the 'Journal', David first presented me with the following:

Did we enjoy our holiday? – *yes* Do we want to sell the house and go again? – *yes* What were the highlights? – *Scotland, Cornwall and the Swiss Alps* What did we not like? – *The long, long, plane trip!*

However, he relented and provided us with the following summary, in his inimitable style. *-Ed*

I could write a book about our trip but shall try to keep it brief. What a great learning experience it was for us both.

After an emotional departure from the family we headed through those magic doors into the departure lounge, we were to be away for ten weeks. During a four hour stop over in Hong Kong, in their new airport, the air conditioning was not working and it was very hot and steamy – it was here that I got my first big shock (there were many more to come) two small glasses of Sprite lemonade cost \$14.00. It's normal there to see the military walking around with machine guns at the ready.

We arrived at Heathrow airport in London at 5.30am, 22 hours after departing Melbourne, to be welcomed by Heather's brother Bruce. He has been living in London for 10 years and it was rather an emotional meeting, having not seen him for a few years. On the way to his place we visited the village of Windsor and viewed Windsor Castle.

Spending four days seeing the sights of London, Big Ben, Hyde Park, the Tower of London, riding 'the Tube', etc. It sure is a very vibrant and busy place with thousands of tourists, buses and taxis. We then collected a hire car for 21 days up north, travelling up the west side to the Isle of Skye, Inverness and Edinburgh, returning back down the east coast, which has great scenery.

Amongst other places, we visited Gothland (Aidensfield) where the ABC TV show 'Heartbeat' was filmed, the birthplace of Robert Burns, the Lakes District where the famous picture 'Brigadoon' was filmed, Loch Lomond, etc.

A special thrill was to attend the first annual meeting of the International Clan MacGillivray Society, held at Boleskine House, the home of Ron & Annette MacGillivray. They are a lovely couple who made us feel right at home, and there were many other distinguished people in attendance, Ishbell & John McGregor, Donald & Jessie McGillivray of Glasgow, Professor Lombardi and his wife from Italy and others whose names I forget.

Visiting the main lodge on the Dunmaglass Estate, I could not resist pinching a few small stones for souvenirs to give to family members. It felt so strange to actually stand on the ground of the estate that my family left so many years ago, in 1848.



We spent six hours at the nearby Dunluchity Church yard digging up the lawn that had grown over some headstones – cleaning and highlighting lettering so they would photograph better and recording the information on many that we thought would be related to us – we found a couple, maybe.

It was a great day at the Highland Sports Fair at Moy Hall, the home of the Chief of the Macintoshes, John Macintosh of Macintosh. We did speak briefly with him as well as Robert & Pauline McGillivray (of Edinburgh) as well as many members of the Clan Chattan Association. Attending Edinburgh Military Tattoo was also a great experience.

Staying in B&Bs allowed us to meet many of the locals and our hosts always made us most welcome. On finding that we were from Australia they eagerly wanted to learn what they could of our country and to know what was happening in the television show 'Neighbours' as they are many months behind us – they were horrified to learn we did not watch the rubbish! One lady at a shopping centre on hearing my 'foreign' accent would not let me leave the shop until I said it! – it took me a while to figure out that she wanted to hear me say 'G'day', she went ballistic when I did!

The entrance cost to some of the tourist attractions was £7-10 (\$17-20) each, parking the car cost from 50p-£3 (\$1.30-\$7.60) an hour and McDonalds meal deals cost around \$11 per person.

The bus trip of central Europe was very good and we did see a lot in a short time, but very tiring, up around 6.50am each morning and retiring about 10pm most days. We travelled to France via the new tunnel under the channel, our driver just drove the coach onto and inside a train (The Shuttle) and away we went. Seeing places we had only heard or dreamed of – the Eiffel Tower, the place where Lady Di died, the leaning tower of Pisa, Monte Carlo, Rome, the Coliseum, where the Romans held their chariot races and fed the Christians to the lions.

Going through the Alps from Nice to Florence in one day we passed through 184 tunnels, 93 kms in total, the longest being 14 kms, and we are having trouble putting one a couple of hundred yards long under the Yarra River!

In Venice we had the whole day to ourselves as many of the others went off on an additional tour – we really enjoyed the day to ourselves. We took an hour long Gondola ride, with our boatman serenading us – Heather really liked that. In Amsterdam we visited the red light area where the girls display their 'wares' in shop fronts – Heather would only allow me to look, she can be a real spoil sport at times! It is a city of bicycles, (most of them very old) every body rides one, the roads are blocked with them at peak times. And of course there were those Smokey Coffee Lounges, where lots of different sorts of 'stuff' can be ordered and smoked or consumed, as well as coffee of course.

We saw no fresh milk in Europe, everyone uses long life. We could not find fresh milk in the supermarkets. That was an interesting experience, shopping in shops different to ours, and not being able to communicate with the staff, we sure did have a lot of fun (and frustrations) looking for what we wanted and not being able to read the labels. It took us a week to find some hair conditioner! I did buy a packet of clothes freshener thinking it was washing powder, oh well our clothes smelt nice at least!

Toilets were different, some round, oblong or square and a couple were just a hole in the ground. You pay to visit all loo's – even at many McDonalds restaurants – the ladies always got two sheets of paper from the attendant and if you wanted more, tough luck. The blokes got none unless you asked and there was none to be had in the cubicles. A couple were self cleaning – you would search for a flush button and not find it, but on leaving when opening the door the toilet would automatically flush and be cleaned.

We visited a few train stations to have a look at their trains. At the station in Cologne you could go to a machine, pop in your credit card and pick up the keys for a hire car and when finished return it there. Back to Britain via a ferry from Calais and saw the famous White Cliffs of Dover, wow! What a thrill, they looked great.

After spending a couple of days washing clothes and catching our breath, we picked up a car again for 12 more days. A brief visit to Bath to visit some very old roman baths they had recently found under the ground – those Romans were very clever, lead piped running water, under the floor, heated by hot water from a hot spring, mosaic tiles still in perfect condition and all thousands of years old.

We then went and spent a couple of nights in Wales before doubling back down the coast travelling through Cornwall, Lands End, Plymouth, to see where the immigration ships would have sailed from, Dover and Brighton.

Three more days of London sight seeing – Buckingham Palace, Greenwich, the underground War Cabinet Rooms, a ride on a driverless train (that was a little concerning for a Railwayman), a night cruise on the Thames and travelled on many red buses where you could jump on and off on the move from the wide platform at the back. It's a pity to hear that they are being phased out.

Three days in hot and humid Hong Kong on the way home. What an experience the place was, it has a beautiful harbour, we toured to the Chinese border, went up Mt Victoria via

a cog railway – it's so steep you seem to be standing up when ascending – the view from the top is breathtaking, we took a night cruise on the harbour and found our way by ferry and bus to the markets on Kowloon.

A new 65 storey building was being built near our hotel, all the scaffolding was just bamboo poles all held together with plastic cable ties – don't think you would get me up there.

Eight hour flying time and we were home. When flying over Darwin you say to yourself 'Hooray' almost home, but then you realise you have another four hours to go.

There were long queues at customs, immigration etc, before walking out tired and excited to be greeted by son Colin who had a grin from ear to ear. Ah! To be back home, to sit down to a decent cup of tea and coffee was great.

Well, although we said it was a once in a lifetime trip – the whole experience was so good that Heather now wants to return. Oh, it's nice to dream I suppose, but you never know, it may happen in the future.

- David McGillivray

What is a Cow?

A cow is a completely automatic milk manufacturing machine. It is encased in untanned leather and mounted on four vertical moveable supports, on each corner. The front end contains the cutting and grinding mechanism, as well as the headlights, air inlet and exhaust, a bumper and fog horn.

At the rear is the dispensing apparatus and an automatic fly swatter. The central portion houses hydro-chemical conversion and storage tanks, connected in series by an intricate network of flexible plumbing. This section

also contains the heating plant, complete with automatic temperature controls, pumping station and main ventilating system. The waste disposal apparatus is located at the rear of this central section.

In brief, the external visible features are: two lookers, two hookers, four stander uppers, four hanger downers and a swishy-wishy. There is a similar machine known as a bull, which should never be confused with a cow. It produces no milk, but has other uses.

Gathering Notice

Welcome to Milawa
Centre of the Milawa Gourmet Region

For the Clan MacGillivray

25th Annual Gathering

on

Saturday 11th November 2000

At Milawa Hall
Factory Road Milawa

Hall will be open from 11am
Annual meeting at 11.30am

Free electric barbeque available in the park at the rear of the hall
for those wanting a barbeque lunch or bring a picnic lunch

Entertainment and children's games

Please bring a (filled) plate for a shared afternoon tea
tea, coffee and cordial supplied

As the gathering coincides with the very popular wine and food weekend
at Brown Brothers Milawa Winery and with the
Beechworth Celtic Festival it is recommended that members
requiring accommodation **BOOK EARLY**

There is much to see and do in the area – including visits to nearby
boutique wineries, the Milawa Cheese Factory, Milawa Mustards
Beechworth, Chiltern and Bright are all worth a visit for members
able to prolong their stay

RSVP by October 27th 2000 to Jill McGillivray
03 57 273282
Snow Road Milawa

Professor Lends His Name To Centre

"A new teaching and learning centre was opened at Aberdeen Maternity Hospital last night.

The MacGillivray Academic Centre is named after Professor Emeritus Ian MacGillivray, former head of the department of obstetrics and gynaecology at Aberdeen University.

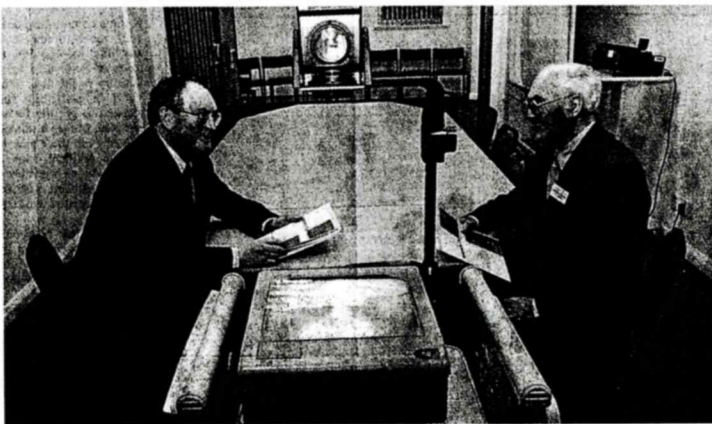
The centre was officially opened by university principal C. Duncan Rice.

During his career, Prof MacGillivray made significant clinical and scientific contributions to the understanding of high blood pressure in pregnancy and also twin pregnancies. He also helped to develop undergraduate and postgraduate education in Aberdeen.

The new facility consists of a lecture room, clinical skills area, computer room and other meeting and general purpose rooms. It was developed as a joint project between the university's medical school and Grampian University Hospital NHS Trust, with contributions from other sources, including the Friends of the Special Nursery.

The centre aims to provide both future doctors and midwives, and current staff, with the best and most up-to-date support during their education."

Extract from an Aberdeen newspaper.



Professor C. Duncan Rice sits down for a chat in the new centre with Professor Ian MacGillivray

Editorial note:

Professor Ian MacGillivray, who now resides in Bristol, is descended from one of the families who farmed Achnalodan on Dunmaglas. Those who attended the 2nd International Gathering of our Clan will remember him well.

Ian was born in 1920 in Kirkintilloch, near Glasgow, where his father, William, was a policeman, as many highlanders became. William had been born at Errogie, Stratherrick. With an imposing list of degrees from Glasgow University – MBChB, MRCOG and MD with commendation – Ian was first appointed as Professor of Obstetrics and Gynaecology at the University of London from 1961 to 1965 and then followed his long reign as Dean of Medicine and Regius Professor at Aberdeen. Many other short-term assignments saw him as a visiting professor at Royal North Shore in Sydney, in Belgium, South Africa, Jamaica and Bristol, as a W.H.O. consultant and President of various International Societies.

Now retired from active participation in medicine, Ian is still regularly called upon as an expert witness in legal proceedings in many parts of the world. He was in Melbourne on such a mission briefly in 1999 and expects to be called to Canberra some time later this year.

The Key to a Loch

The following item appeared in a Scottish newspaper, "The Guardian" on August 26, 1999, and at almost the same time we received from Donald McGillivray of Glasgow a snapshot taken of him standing beside the very stone, the "Stone of Swords", that is referred to in the article. Gask is, of course, the farm on which our Chief, Alexander, was living prior to his tragic death at Culloden.

Strathnairn

While I was feeding the two African pygmy goats, Treasure and Trivia, someone leant over the garden fence and asked me to direct him to Loch Gask, which he assured me was in the strath. I mentally went through all the names of the lochs and said that as far as I knew there was no such loch, but if we went into my study we could look at maps of the area.

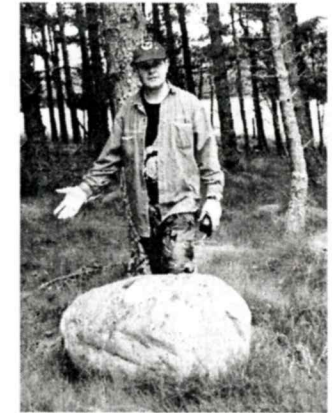
We could find no reference to Loch Gask, so I asked where his information had come from. During background studies of the Clan MacGillivray a photograph of the loch had been found that included a large stone called the "Stone of Swords", known in the Gaelic as the "Clach an' Airm". This is the stone where the MacGillivrays met on the way to Culloden to sharpen their broadswords. The caption indicated that the area round the stone had since been planted up with conifers. On reading the caption again, we realised that the loch was "at Gask" so that was not the name of the loch. I knew a house called Gask and guessed the loch was in fact Loch Caulan. The stone turned out to be marked next to it on the map, and the mystery was solved.

Two years ago I had visited the man-made Loch Caulan because the dam retaining the water had collapsed, sending thousands of introduced brown trout down a burn into the River Nairn. Three herons stood round a small pool where the loch had been and

were beginning to be mobbed by crows, but they soon turned their attentions to an osprey which had seemingly come to the loch for fish. Round the former edges of the loch there were swarms of northern marsh orchids and heath spotted orchids, whilst the butterflies included small heath and small pearl-bordered fritillary. The grassland seemed alive with black chimney-sweep moths.

For interest I looked up my plants list for that day and found it included cowberry, sometimes called red whortleberry, which is the plant badge of the Clan MacGillivray, worn before the silver heraldic badges of a chief's crest were devised.

- Ray Collier



Donald McGillivray of Glasgow

Editorial note:

1. I wonder whether Donald in the photograph is the one who leant over Ray Collier's fence seeking directions!
2. It has just come to our notice that 'The Mains of Gask' house, on half an acre of land, just three miles from Inverness, is now on the market for an asking price of £95000 sterling, and MacGillivrays have first refusal!

Clanfolk

By Angus MacGillivray

extract from Clan MacGillivray Newsletter, Canada

One of the most exciting young fiddlers to appear on the international scene is Kendra MacGillivray. Kendra hails from Lanark, Antigonish County, Nova Scotia.

This lovely young lady with an electrifying personality comes from a very musical family. Her brother Troy specialises in piano and violin and her sister Sabra is a champion highland dancer. Her parents are Tony and Janice MacGillivray of Lanark, whose encouragement and support have enabled Kendra to make her mark in the world of Celtic Music. Kendra's interest in fiddle music comes from her grandfather, the late Hugh A. MacDonald, who was a pioneer in recording Scottish fiddle music in Canada during the "mid thirties".

Kendra graduated from St Frances Xavier University in 1995 with a Bachelor of Business Administration degree. She has taught at the Gaelic College of Celtic Arts and Crafts and has spent a great deal of time tutoring students in Antigonish. She possesses a great deal of administrative experience. In addition to her performances in the music world, she owns and operates a music school in Halifax where she teaches violin.

Kendra has a wide experience playing at festivals, concerts and country dances. She has also played internationally in England, Germany, Iceland, Japan and in both Chicago and New York USA as well as throughout Canada.

Kendra performs with her brother Troy on the piano, Dave MacIsaac (Triple ECMA award winner) on the guitar and her sister Sabra highland dancing. She uses her business knowledge and experience to manage the group. They recently headlined the Friday night concert at the Antigonish Highland Games and performed at the Glengarry Highland Games in Maxville, Ontario before an audience of 20,000.



Kendra produced her first recording "Antigonish's Own" in 1990 and most recently a CD entitled "Clear The Track". These recordings are available by ordering from Kendra MacGillivray, RR 4, Lanark, Antigonish, Nova Scotia B2C 2L2. They are well worth the expense for those who truly enjoy good down east fiddle music. Anyone who meets this lovely young lady cannot fail to come away with a warm feeling.

MacGillivray, parish priest of the area in 1879), who took to the study of history and clan questions, discovered for it the more appropriate name of Dunmaglass. It is considered to be the original seat of the MacGillivrays in this country.

Book Review

The Forgotten Monarchy of Scotland

By HRH Prince Michael of Albany.

Element Books, Dorset (UK), Boston (USA), Melbourne (Australia), 1998.

Foreword and Introduction by Laurence Gardner (Chevalier de Saint Germain); 501pp incl. 15 genealogical and other appendices.

This historical autobiography by the present pretender to the Throne of Scots will probably not entirely please the professional historian. But, far beyond the ivory tower, those interested in family history, and in the Jacobite legend *vis a vis* the present state of Scotland, will be riveted by it; while history itself may yet be forced to admit it to have been one of Scotland's most politically significant publications.

The author's thesis is that, far from having terminated with Henry, Prince of York (younger brother to Bonnie Prince Charlie), the legitimate Stuart descent continued. Not remotely, through the Kings of Sardinia to the Dukes of Bavaria as the Parliament at Westminster would have had us believe; but directly, through Charles' little-known third marriage, to Marguerite, Comtesse de Massillan, which produced a legitimate heir – Prince Edward James of Albany, Count Stuarton, born 1786. From him runs the line of descent to Michael Stewart, 7th Count of Albany, born 1958, pretender to the Throne of Scots.

The Stewart family story unfolds within an easily readable survey of Scottish history, so it is natural that this history is told in accord with a Stewart viewpoint. Sometimes it puts an unexpected interpretation on events and personalities. Saint Margaret, for example, is "a Scottish disaster", who "set out to undermine everything that was foreign to her...bankrupting the State in the process." So much for Margaret's benevolence, piety and civilising influence; but then, she was a Saxon princess. In the post-Culloden period,

the British parliament and the Hanoverian succession are the villains. "Gallic, good; Teutonic, bad", appears to be the simple equation, as the author proceeds to unflattering revelations of Whiggish villainy and Establishment deception.

One of the refreshing things about this book is the personal view of the author and the committed position he maintains. He frequently refers to the role in Scottish history of the Knights Templar, resurrecting also other forgotten factors and institutions such as the Sacred Kindred of Saint Columba, with a reminder that the Scots Monarch is historically at the head of these and other foundations. Small wonder that his standpoint has been highly criticised by established churches as well as the Establishment generally.

Other refreshments include the debunking of anti-Stuart myths. In his old age, far from being a drunken misogynist, the "Young Pretender" although asthmatic and epileptic is presented as an astute diplomat, a talented musician, and of sufficient wit to have been offered – and, what is more, to have declined – the throne of the newly-independent American colonies.

This is a book that makes fascinating reading; not least, for its sub-text: that the King of Scots is alive, well, and in Edinburgh, awaiting the call to lead the nation's impending renaissance.

(acknowledgement to *The Clan Davidson Journal*)

MacGillivray Birds and Other Wildlife

West Australian member, Del Smith, who is a most diligent researcher of matters MacGillivray, recently sent us comprehensive details about two parrot sub species that bear out name and about which there have been brief references in past issues.

The first is a Mallee Ringneck Parrot, *Barnardius barnardi macgillivrayi*, known as the Cloncurry Parrot because it is found only in north-western Queensland and the adjacent eastern part of the Northern Territory. The adult birds are generally pale green in colour, with bright blue ear-covers and a wide pale yellow abdominal band. They show a marked preference for large eucalypts growing along the banks of rivers and creeks and are plentiful along the upper tributaries of the Diamantina River. In Liz Roveen's article 'Cloncurry Pioneers', Vol. 3 No. 2, she claimed that this parrot was named by Alexander MacGillivray, the son of George, the pioneer North Queensland settler, and elder brother of Dr WDK MacGillivray of Broken Hill fame.



Then there is the Eclectus Parrot which was first found by W McLennan on the coastal part of Cape York Peninsula while he was working with the above mentioned doctor, and is named *Eclectus rostratus macgillivrayi*. All other Eclectus Parrots are found only in Papua New Guinea and the Indonesian archipelago. A feature of the Eclectus Parrots is the extreme difference in colour between male and female, the male being generally green whilst the plumage of the female is generally red. They are large, stocky birds with short square tails and a large bill.

Whilst on the subject of birds, it is appropriate to remember the one known as MacGillivray's Petrel which apparently only exists on the tiny island of Gau, in Fiji. Originally discovered by FM Rayner, the medical officer and naturalist on HMS Herald in 1855, it was named *Thalassidroma macgillivrayi* by the British Museum's zoologist, GR Gray. We will never know for certain why Gray named the bird for John MacGillivray, son of Professor William – possibly it was a mistake. John had been the Herald's naturalist on the Herald's previous trip to Fiji, so perhaps Gray had not been informed of his dismissal and mistakenly believed that he had collected the specimen. Alternatively, Gray may have been sympathetic to the discredited scientist and was rewarding him for past contributions. Strangely there were no more sightings of this rare bird species for another 129 years until, on April 30th 1984, wildlife consultant Dick Watling captured and photographed a fine specimen, again on Gau, before releasing it to fly off over the Pacific. The scientific name today for MacGillivray's Petrel is *Pterodroma macgillivrayi* and this it will remain.

Not really a bird, but certainly inhabiting tall trees, is *Rhynchotrochus macgillivrayi*, the single Australian member of a large New Guinea genus, which lives high up in the rain forest canopy – it is an arboreal snail!! Not much is known about tree snails because the canopy is a difficult place in which to collect. They are accessible by helicopter, hoist or long ladder but then only to the very brave.

Finally, we should mention the native Hoya plant from the Cape York forests, named *Hoya macgillivrayi*, also after Dr WDK MacGillivray. Jenny McGillivray of Ravenswood, Tasmania, has sent us an extract from "Bank Notes" of August 1932, showing this snapshot of the doctor taken on the Great Barrier Reef during one of his many field excursions in Queensland, just 10 months before his death. The caption reads, "A happy group with Noddy Tern and Mutton Bird chicks. At right is Dr W MacGillivray, grand old man of Australian bird students."



MacGillivrays, Munros, McDonalds & MacPhersons, etc

In our 1998 issue, Vol. 4 No. 2, under the heading "Keen WA Genealogist Seeks Help" Del Smith gave us many details of her Skye ancestors. Of particular interest was a splendid photo of her ancestor Catherine MacGillivray, and also one of the Skye croft from which she and her husband Donald Munro came to Australia in 1853 on 'The Hercules'.

It was, therefore, a great pleasure to have at our Gathering in Melbourne last year two more descendants of this couple, namely Lily Sims, great granddaughter and Lily's daughter Ruth. Lily has now provided for our Clan archives a very large and comprehensive family tree for this pioneer family.

The family know that Catherine's father, Donald MacGillivray drowned off Broadford, Skye, when she was only one year old and it is assumed that he was a fisherman, but the details of his death remain a mystery despite extensive research efforts. His widow, nee McKinnon, eventually married a William MacPherson and this couple had three sons. Lily is still in touch with their descendants, some in Australia and others still on Skye.

Catherine was 30 and Donald Munro was 36 when they left Skye for Australia and with them were children Donald MacGillivray 10,

Allan 8, Mary 3, Donald 1 and Alexander was an infant. The Highlands and Island Emigration Society list had these comments about them: "*From Breakish; gave up a small croft in the spring; good subjects for Australia*". Donald died in 1863 of pneumonia at Mortlake, Victoria, with Duncan, the youngest of eleven, born after his father's death. The brave widow battled on with the help of her elder sons, eventually moving from Mortlake to Minyip.

When the eldest son eventually moved down to Warragul in Gippsland he named his property "CAMUS CROSS", no doubt harking back to his family's origins. The first daughter Mary, married a Hugh MacDonald in 1872, his mother also having been a MacPherson, and it is from this couple that Lily is descended. Mary lived to the ripe old age of 99 years 8 months and had twelve children who were pioneers of Victoria's Western Districts, The Wimmera and The Mallee.

It is interesting to note that the Skye based MacPhersons have told their Australian relatives of a recently published book "So far from Skye" by Judith O'Neill, a Victorian now residing in Scotland. This story is based on emigrants travelling to Australia in 1852 on the "Georgiana", which happens to be the ship on which Lily's MacDonald forebears travelled.

A Golden Wedding Anniversary

The 21st January 2000 was an important day for Max McGillivray Morse and his wife Helen, because they were married on the same date in 1950 at St James Old Cathedral in West Melbourne. Their wedding reception took place at the Federal Hotel in Collins Street, a building which is no longer there.

Max had commenced his working life as a spool boy at the theatre in Mildura before becoming assistant projectionist at Warrnambool, a town where both he and Helen had been born. He then became projectionist at the Plaza Theatre in Bendigo, finally being awarded membership of The Australian Cinema Pioneers after 25 years in that occupation.

In order to spend more time with his growing family he then changed to an office job before

becoming Administrator of St Laurence Court at Eaglehawk, a complex for the elderly, which catered for 171 residents on 11 acres of land. He found his 12 years there a most rewarding position but in 1985 he retired at sixty into a new home at Kangaroo Flat.

Max and Helen have two sons, Neil in Canberra has one daughter whilst Andrew and his wife, having just returned after years in Hong Kong, are now living in Sydney and hosted a celebratory party for the occasion.

Both Max and Helen play an active role in the Caledonian Society in Bendigo, Helen being on the committee and in their choir and concert party, which entertains residents at hostels, nursing homes etc.

The Clan MacGillivray International Association

Last year we referred to the formation of a Clan MacGillivray Association in Scotland and our hopes of devising some form of affiliation with that organisation that would be beneficial to both parties. In the event, our announcement was a little premature in that it was not until the 5th August 1999 that the Association was inaugurated at a meeting to which our own Australian Hon. Secretary, David and wife Heather, were invited, they being in the Inverness area at the time.

Another point is that the word 'International' was added to the name of the new Association. The matter was discussed at our AGM in Melbourne last November, when a decision was made to formally seek a permanent affiliation for our Society with the new body. This was on the understanding that this would allow us some say in the activities and decisions of the International body without individual Australians needing to join it, though they could, of course, do so if they wished. Our application was accepted, as clearly indicated in the following copy of the official membership certificate.

The next AGM of the International Association is scheduled for 3pm on 3rd August 2000, so

any Australian members likely to be in Scotland at that time, should consider seeking endorsement as our rightful delegates.

To conclude this item, it seems appropriate to include a few relevant extracts from a letter received by our President from Ronald MacGillivray of Boleskine, who is Chairman of the new Association.

"I feel so strongly that it is essential to have a home based organisation, if for no other reason, to welcome our Clansmen and women when visiting their homeland and beloved Highlands, from all over the world – and to organise the 5 yearly Clan Gatherings, such as those so successful in 1992 and 1997"....."Boleskine (Baile-os-ceann) now enjoys many visits by MacGillivrays from far afield. This is good fun and keeps one in touch with the news from Clan members throughout the world"....."I must express to you how much we appreciate your Australian AGM deciding to seek Affiliated Life Membership. May I say that my Committee wish you to convey to your membership our thanks for having supported us in this way".



Hereby Confers
Affiliated Life Membership
Upon
Clan MacGillivray Society of Australia

Duly enrolled on the 7th Day of December 1999
Affiliated Membership Number 1

This certificate Acknowledged the right of any two
attending members to cast votes at an Annual General
Meeting of the International Association.

Mr. Lummum.....
President

Ronald MacGillivray
Chairman



Clan MacGillivray Society, USA

Closely following on the August 1999 inauguration of the International Association, on the 11th November our kinfolk in the United States were pleased to announce that their steering committee has at last cleared the many legal hurdles necessary to form the Clan MacGillivray Society, USA, and their intention to also affiliate with the international body, as we have done. There is no doubt that the great numbers of our name in the US (probably even more than in Canada) warrants the formation of this new Society. They will have to overcome the same handicap that concerns

us here, namely a membership that is spread out over the vast geography of their nation, and we wish the founding President, James J McGilvray of Oakton, Virginia and his committee every success.

At the same time, let us not forget the Clan MacGillivray Society of Canada which was registered as an association in Nova Scotia in December 1986, and subsequently expanded to include all of Canada. We greatly appreciate receipt of their regular newsletters and acknowledge our use of some extracts from them in this Journal.

George Howard McGillivray

George 'Mac' McGillivray of Doncaster, Victoria, died suddenly on November 11th 1999, just three days prior to our Annual Gathering which George and his wife Thirza had planned to attend.

The second son of Howard Livesley McGillivray and his wife Roberta Gardner, George was born on 28th May 1921, in South Africa where Howard owned a general store until returning to Melbourne in 1925. George went to school at Elwood and then Scotch College before joining the staff of the Bank of NSW in about 1939. Serving with the RAAF in World War 2, his Lancaster bomber was shot down over Germany and, parachuting down to earth, he became a member of the "Caterpillar Club" and a POW. After the war he returned to enjoy a satisfying 42 year career with the bank as branch manager and it was here that he met his wife-to-be, Thirza Agnes Wilson, with whom he enjoyed over 51 years of marriage.

A keen tennis player and golfer, George was President of East Camberwell Tennis Club and he represented the Bank of NSW in table tennis. He loved music and their regular winter sojourn on the Queensland coast.

We offer condolences to Thirza, their three sons John, David and James and their families.



William Donald "Bill" McDonald
10/4/24 – 12/11/99

Bill McDonald was born at Northcote and spent his school days at Newstead where his favorite hobby was fossicking for gold, a pastime, which he continued to love as long as his health allowed it.

Joining the navy, he served on HMAS Australia during the Coral Sea battle and later as a gunner on various merchant ships. On discharge in 1946 Bill moved to Gippsland and in 1949 married Dorothy McGillivray, a great granddaughter of John and Sarah McGillivray. They both joined our Clan Society in 1976, along with Dorothy's sister Edie and Edie's husband Waddick Tyrus. Bill worked in the East Gippsland hospital, until ill health forced his retirement in 1983.

From 1956 onwards he had been most active in many facets of local welfare work, mainly in a great variety of roles associated with the RSL and Legacy and in fund raising for worthy causes. Having served 4 years as President, 8 as Secretary and 30 as welfare officer in the local RSL branch and a term as a State Councillor, Bill was made a life member of the Returned Serviceman's League of Australia in 1985. Then, in 1992 he received the great honour of being declared the city of Bairnsdale's Citizen of the Year – a fitting tribute to a tireless charity worker.



Malcolm McGillivray
1914-1999

Malcolm was a staunch supporter of the Clan and instilled a sense of Scottish heritage in his family and many of his friends. He died in October 1999 after a lengthy illness.

The Clan tartan was well represented at the funeral. Malcolm's father's plaid draped the coffin and the pipes bade him farewell.

Malcolm, by his own words, had a pretty good life. For his children and grandchildren this was sometimes difficult to understand. How could a life that endured the Depression and the Second World War be described as pretty good? But there you have it, Malcolm and many more like him simply got on with life. He planned a little and took other things as they came.

Malcolm lived his early years at Mount Hope, near Pyramid Hill, Victoria. Prosperous years on the farm gave him the opportunity to attend Scotch College as a boarder. Following school he went back to the land and learnt the trade as well as the business of farming. The war years found him in the Middle East and New Guinea. He was discharged at the rank of Captain. Following another fifteen-year stint on the land at Kow Swamp, and with a young family, he and Ina moved towards Melbourne. A shop at Park Orchards, a real estate business at Croydon, factory work at Bayswater, led to retirement and more time in the garden at Heathmont.

Malcolm's passing released a flood of memories, some can be recalled in great detail, others are a bit of a blur. What is important is that those memories have been released and that many of us have been able to set our experiences of Malcolm along side the experience of another generation.

Douglas Tebbutt
16-08-1999

After finishing his schooling Douglas worked with the Sydney Morning Herald until the outbreak of war in 1939. Joining the 2/6th Field Regiment (7th Div. AIF.) he served in Egypt, Syria, New Guinea and Borneo until the end of the war. Home on leave in 1944, between New Guinea and Borneo, he married Carol Truman, a grand daughter of Dr Paul Howard MacGillivray of Bendigo.

Rejoining The Herald for only a short time, Douglas and Carol, along with one of her brothers, went into their own business with a successful chicken hatchery until retirement in the mid 1980s. Then, travelling often overseas, they spent quite some time in Scotland, where Carol was able to delve into the life and achievements of her great grandfather, Professor William MacGillivray, in Aberdeen and Edinburgh. Unfortunately, for the last two years of his life Douglas suffered many periods of ill health and hospitalisation.



Malcolm McGillivray

John Edward McGillivray

John Edward McGillivray known to everyone as Eddie, passed away after a short illness on 14th August 1999 at Kyabram, Victoria. John, born on 26th September 1933, was a great grandson of John and Sarah McGillivray who arrived in Australia in 1848.

In his early years John had a fairly hard life, his parents separated when he was just three years of age and he was raised by various relatives. As a teenager he was distanced from the family, but when he and Heather attended our 1977 gathering this put him back in contact with his relatives.

Settling down in 1960 he married Heather Casper and they had four children Allan, David, Deborah and Susan. They made their home in the Victorian country town of Rushworth where John worked for many years with what was then known as the State Rivers and Water Supply Commission.

Later, when John was married to Rosaline Helliwell, he found a love of dancing and the couple graced the floor of many dance halls around Kyabram. John and Rose had just six years together, but they were years full of love and understanding.

He was a very proud man and was an enthusiastic supporter of the Society of which he was a member until the end.



Bill McGillivray

William John (Bill) McGillivray

25/8/20 – 24/10/99

Bill McGillivray was born at Lethbridge, Victoria on 25.8.20, the fourth of five children to William and Mary McGillivray, whose early ancestors migrated from the Isle of Skye in the mid 1850s.

Bill attended school at Lethbridge and was an excellent scholar. He was caught by the depression years when any scholarly expertise was quickly submerged into the necessity to get work and hold it. His first work experience was on Matheson's Sheep Property at Lethbridge, as a roustabout, throwing the fleeces and tarring the sheep. However, most of his working life, excluding a short period in the militia, was spent on the railways, both in Melbourne and country Victoria.

At the age of 16 he commenced work with the Victorian Railways at Spencer Street in the refreshment rooms, followed by the first ever appointment of a Lad Porter. In 1942 Bill was put in charge of his first station at Wahring near Nagambie. After Wahring he returned to Melbourne, working around the Albion/Footscray area.

In 1946 Bill married Jean McKenzie and after their marriage they moved to Lal Lal, setting up home at the railway station, 20 miles from Ballarat, and here their two children Dianne and Bill were born.

From Lal Lal the family moved to Devenish in North Eastern Victoria, where Bill took up his first appointment as Station Master, then for a time lived at Trafalgar in Gippsland. In 1961 a final move saw the family in Eltham, Melbourne, where Bill was Station Master for 19 years until his retirement in 1980 at the age of 61.

Bill was surrounded by a loving family and enjoyed catching up with his extended family and friends at the McGillivray Clan Gatherings.

Daughter Dianne Warwick, son in law Robert, grandsons Laine and Heath, son Bill (William Edward), daughter in law Julie, granddaughters Emma and Bree along with brothers Eric, Wallace and sister Jean will sadly miss him.

Jane Elizabeth Baker

12/9/1911 – 26/4/2000

We are grateful to Betty Gerrish for comprehensive details of the life of her late mother, Mrs Jane Baker, a long time proud member of our Clan Society who had attended many gatherings, the last being that at Yea in 1998.

Her father's family could trace their origins back to John Pascoe Faulkner, the founder of Melbourne, whilst her mother was a MacGillivray descendant. Jane was born at Somerville, where she attended the local Public School, and as a teenager she delivered the district mail on horseback. Marrying Alan Berry in 1931, they had three daughters Aileen, Lynette and Betty and during the war years she was very active in the production of knitted and other sewn items for the troops at their home in Bentleigh.

Several moves and a divorce followed in quick succession, but two things that stood out were her involvement with the first commercial chrysanthemum farm in the Dandenongs which gave her a lifelong love of those plants and of gardening, and her running of a small farm at Hoddles Creek with her daughters.

Jane and her second husband John Baker, were then both involved with the St Johns Ambulance Brigade, but after his death in 1968 she moved permanently to the Mansfield district to be near her daughter Betty, and made her home at Howqua Inlet. She became very active in the CWA, teaching handcraft, winning many prizes at local and major shows and became a much sought-after judge of floral art, besides spending much time caring for local families when the need arose.

Jane is survived by her brother, two daughters, one son-in-law, twelve grandchildren, 27 great grandchildren and two great-great grandchildren.

Jack Hall

It was only last year that we featured Lyn and Jack Hall of Balga, WA, and spoke of their sterling community service involvement as well as their active role as WA area representatives for our Clan Society. Jack finally succumbed to a long illness on 7th November 1999.

John (Jack) Hall was born in 1930 in Brunswick, Victoria, the son of Edith and Harry. After leaving school with a limited education he tried various jobs but finally settled on a career of motor and diesel mechanic in which he excelled. Many a mate had his vehicle repaired by Jack in the latter's spare time. However it was through his love of horses that he met Lynette, who became his wife in 1952. They had a family of four children of whom he was very proud, and then in time they became grandparents of eleven and great grandparents of two.

Jack enjoyed a social game of golf, listening to country and western music and a drink with his many mates. He was immensely proud of his association – through Lyn – with the Clan MacGillivray, and he will be remembered by some in his role as an efficient 'barman' at several of our gatherings. A sociable, happy and caring man, he will be missed by many.



Jane Elizabeth Baker



The Scottish Gaelic Choir perform at our Gathering



David & Heather display the plaque awarded for 'Best Clan Tent Display' at Ringwood 2000