

CLAN



MACGILLIVRAY

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CLAN MacGILLIVRAY SOCIETY - AUSTRALIA

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EDITORIAL

No doubt it is only natural for a new editor to be somewhat apprehensive about the acceptability of his offering, until such time as there is some feedback from readers. I am no exception, and therefore it was extremely gratifying to receive so many favourable comments on Vol.2, No.6, and to have ample evidence that members are really reading 'Clan MacGillivray'.

For instance we have now found amongst our membership at least two more descendants of John, the Naturalist, because they wrote in very promptly to advise of errors in our information about the family of his grandson, William Henry MacGillivray.

At least one MacGillivray tartan rug has been completed, (by Anne Bentley of Alstonville, NSW) and we wish that we could reproduce in colour for you the very handsome photo of it sent in by Anne. This year we have been given the pattern and instructions for the 'Hunting' tartan.

Also, there has been a very encouraging increase in the flow of contributions - these have come from Scotland, USA, Canada, New Zealand and The Netherlands as well as from local members, and it gives your editor a very comfortable feeling to be able to put some good articles aside as a foundation for next year - keep it up folks.

However, the most significant development in the past year has been the offer by two of our younger members to shoulder a major part of the task of producing your annual

journal, and this is reflected in the formation this year of a 3-man editorial committee. Euan, who is Curator of Photography at the Victorian Museum, and Nigel, Editor of publications for The Friends of the Museum of Victoria Inc., obviously have special expertise in their respective fields and also have contacts in the printing and publishing area that will be very valuable to us in containing costs whilst improving quality and readability of our Journal. By the way, I understand that in September 1991 Nigel is getting married. We extend our congratulations and very best wishes to the bride and groom for their future happiness.



Peter & David McGillivray at the Ringwood Highland Games

Although there are still many gaps in our family history records, the volume of such material, together with membership data etc., is building up,

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requiring more and more storage space and time. It is Secretary David's wife, Heather, who shoulders the bulk of this work, displaying a great interest in and developing a deep knowledge of the various families that make up our membership. We have been pleased to give her the title of Clan Society Archivist. Family photos, whether taken at a Gathering or not, are an essential part of our records as well as being useful for the Journal, so be sure to send copies to us whenever you can.



John Shaw of Toraroch, Chief of Clan Shaw & Peter McG.

1990 saw a significant change in the pattern of our annual gatherings - Secretary David organised a small, but very successful, first-ever function for South Australian members at the home

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Peter McGillivray at the Scotland/Australia cairn, Rawson Pk

of his sister, Jean O'Day, and the main national gathering in Melbourne moved from Seaford to Greensborough where Bill and Julie conducted a most enjoyable day at an excellent venue. These two are covered separately elsewhere in this issue, as will plans for 1991, which hopefully will see us meeting once again in the founding city of our Society, Sydney.

Leila and I again attended Sydney's Scottish Week, at which one of the two Guests of Honour was John Shaw of

Tordarroch, Chief of Clan Shaw and Vice-President of Clan Chattan Association. On the first Sunday, after 'kirkin our tartan' at St. Stephens in Macquarrie Street, we were joined for lunch in the Domain and for the march by Jill McGillivray from Milawa and my sister Anne Walsh from Armidale - also seen there was Anita Mackenzie. The following Sunday saw

More recently there have been the regular Victorian Highland Games at Geelong and Ringwood, the latter being the one where we make a special effort, with a permanently manned tent, to rally the clan. Talking of Gatherings, Leila and I hope to attend the first ever international gathering of Clan MacGillivray in August, 1992 in Strathnairn, the home



The Clan tent at the Ringwood Highland Games, 1990

the Highland Games held at Rawson Park, Mosman, site of the Scotland/Australia Cairn, and what a lovely site it is on a good day - here we saw Nan and Bruce Sansom, my other sister Robin Nicholls, and narrowly missed meeting one of our newer members, Dr. David McGilvray.

region of our Chiefs over many centuries. Stewart McGilvray is another who has already put his name down as a likely participant, so we can expect more from his pen in the future about further experiences on the Island of Mull.

Peter McGillivray



CLAN MacGILLIVRAY SOCIETY - AUSTRALIA

MEMBERS PLEASE NOTE

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP FEES (for 1992) ARE DUE IN ADVANCE, BY 30th NOVEMBER, 1991.

We do not send out accounts, so please send your cheque or postal order to our Honorary Secretary:

DAVID MCGILLIVRAY
PO Box 223, SEAFORD
Victoria, 3198.

Annual fees are now:

\$8 for individuals &

\$10 for families

(Family membership includes all children under 18 years).

Please let the secretary know of any ideas you have to make membership of the Clan MacGillivray Society more meaningful or enjoyable for you. Your Society's Council is prepared to consider all suggestions. At the very least, we should aim to have all families of the name represented amongst our membership.

MEMBERSHIP CONCESSION

In an effort to encourage members of your family to become members of the Society in their own right when they turn 18 years of age, the Council has decided to offer one year's membership free to those concerned

For your family to take advantage of this offer, we must rely on you to inform the Secretary when they are turning 18.



MORE NEWS OF THE MACGILLIVRAY NATURALISTS

Since Ian MacGillivray Elder wrote an article in 1982 for Vol. 1 No. 4 under the title "The MacGillivray Naturalists" we have published many a reference to two separate families who warranted such a description and especially about John and Paul Howard, the two sons of Professor William of Aberdeen University who came to this country. Last year, on page 11 of Vol. 2 No. 6, we expressed our pleasure at learning that Kay Barnett of Kempsey was a great grand-daughter of John's only son William and we queried whether any other members were also descended from him. Sure enough the inward mail soon carried letters from 2 members, Mrs. Beryl MacGillivray and her daughter Jan Baden, to advise that their late husband and father, Martin, was descended from John's son William through his son William Henry, known as Harry. What is more, they politely pointed out some errors of fact in last years report, because Harry and his wife, Edith Esther (Hetty) nee Corsie, had 13 children and not 7 as we had stated! We are grateful to Beryl and Jan for the following details of the family which are invaluable to our Clan Archivist. We now hope to be able to follow-up in greater detail any descendants of others of this large family.

Now we turn our attention back to Professor William himself, (1796- 1852). We have been in regular touch with Dr. Bob Ralph of Aberdeen, providing him with as much as we could learn locally about those of William's family who came to Australia and their

descendants - he, in turn, sent us the lengthy 1868 article about John which appeared last year under the title "A Martyr to Science". However, it is Professor William who is really Bob Ralph's special interest, as will be seen from his latest writings in praise of that great scientific pioneer, which appeared in "New Scientist" on 28th January 1989. We are pleased to reproduce this below, under the title "Credit where it's due".

Credit Where It's Due

Why do so many great scientists get forgotten, asks Bob Ralph?

In 1675, Sir Isaac Newton, in a letter to Robert Hooke, wrote: "If I have seen further it is by standing on the shoulders of giants." According to my dictionary of quotations, one Bernard of Chartres, who died around 1130, said much the same kind of thing a few centuries earlier. That's all I know about Bernard, so I don't know the context of his remark, but the sentiments expressed by him and Newton are, of course, timeless, applicable to most human endeavours but perhaps especially to science. So, how conscious are we now of the giants of the past? Is it important for us to have any sense of the history of science and to know about the giants on whose shoulders we stand?

In a world of customer-orientated and near-market research the answer, of course, is no, but in a world where "Scholarship is a most essential activity for those teaching in higher education"

The Committee and Members,
of the
School of Arts
Grafton New South Wales
unanimously present this Testimonial,
to

John MacGillivray Esq. F.R.G.S.
on his departure from the district

As a token of their esteem for him, and in acknowledgment of his kindness in delivering several courses of unique and interesting lectures, which were well calculated to instruct and amuse the members, and promote the interest and welfare of the Institution.

Signed on behalf of the Committee and Members,

President

Treasurer

Secretary

Grafton N.S.W. October 12th 1866.

(Kenneth Baker, Secretary of State of Education, September 1988 - I'll wait and see if that makes the next edition of my dictionary of quotations), there might be more to be said for it.

My reason for thinking and writing about this is that I've come across a giant. William MacGillivray ought to be known as Scotland's, perhaps even Britain's, most famous naturalist and ornithologist, held in the same esteem as Rev. Gilbert White in England and John James Audubon in the USA. As it is he has been almost completely forgotten.

MacGillivray was born in Old Aberdeen in 1796. From the age of three, he was brought up on his uncle's farm on Harris in the Outer Hebrides. He returned to university in Aberdeen at the age of 12. Like other students of the day, MacGillivray walked home at the end of each session, in his case to Harris, about 200 miles. Such long excursions and nights sleeping rough in the heather developed his interest in natural history, and especially in ornithology.

In 1819, he walked from Aberdeen to London, to see the British Museum and "the great collections of Beasts and Fishes, and Birds and other flying things, Reptiles and Insects". He went the long way round, up Deeside, over to Speyside, through Fort William, and Glasgow, walking 500 miles before he crossed the border into England. Every night he wrote up a journal of the day's happenings, and the plants, flowers, and birds that he had seen, writing with a quill pen, by candlelight, far into the night, having walked 25 or 30 miles on not much more than oatmeal and cheese. He set off with 10 pounds in his pocket and arrived in London, eight weeks later,

with a penny ha'penny left, his clothes and shoes in tatters.

For nearly 20 years, MacGillivray worked in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons in Edinburgh. He wrote prodigiously in many fields; scores of papers, a biography of Alexander von Humboldt, a Lives of Eminent Zoologists from Aristotle to Linnaeus, a manual of geology, a manual of botany, and a history of the molluscous animals of Aberdeenshire. He also translated about a thousand pages of natural history from French and Latin. Most notably, however, he wrote about birds.

Volume 1 of his major work, History of British Birds, appeared in 1837; volumes 2 and 3 in 1839 and 1840. In Edinburgh he met Audubon, when the American naturalist was in Britain looking for subscriptions to his Birds of America series. An extraordinary partnership developed between the two men. There is no doubt that MacGillivray wrote the scientific descriptions of all the species described in Audubon's famous five-volume Ornithological Biographies but he got little credit for it. In 1841, he was appointed to the chair of natural history in Aberdeen and worked there until his death in 1852. He carried on his research on birds and completed volumes 4 and 5 of his History of British Birds, the final volume appearing just months before his death.

His last years were not happy ones. The first volumes of his work on birds had received unjustifiably savage reviews from reviewers in London. Most ornithologists of the day were indoor, cabinet-naturalists, who worked on stuffed birds and skins. MacGillivray, always an outdoor, practical man, had nothing but
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contempt for them, but they effectively crucified him by the reception they gave his work.

He was probably poor all his life. Elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, he was struck off after two years for not paying his subscription. In 1850 MacGillivray spent two months in the hills around Braemar doing the field work for his last great work - The Natural History of Deeside and Braemar. He almost certainly suffered from exposure then, and the years of field work caught up with him. He died in Aberdeen, worn out at the age of 56, perhaps in many ways an embittered man.

Those are just the barest bones of his life, a life characterized by an extraordinary breadth of knowledge and industry. I know about him only because I look after our departmental

museum, a museum MacGillivray established in 1841. He has become my own personal giant.

My own life and scholarship, and I hope my teaching, have been enriched by knowing about MacGillivray, but does it matter if no one else has heard of him? I don't know the answer, but it's interesting to speculate why he, and so many others like him, have been forgotten. After all, it might make useful advice for aspiring giants today. Certainly, MacGillivray was not a political animal, and was not afraid to make enemies among his contemporaries. Perhaps his greatest failing, however, if indeed failing it was, is expressed, again with resort to my dictionary of quotations, by Benjamin Jowett (1817-1893): "*The way to get things done is not to mind who gets the credit of doing them.*"



"IONA - The Living Memory of a Crofting Community 1750 - 1914."

Author: E. Mairi MacArthur
 Edinburgh University Press
 260 pages
 UK 14.95 pounds

Iona is a small island off the west coast of Scotland with a special place in the history of that nation. Miss MacArthur's book covers a period of major change in the lifestyle of the Islanders. Events affecting Iona and the Highlands generally were:

- the change from communal land holding to the crofting system in 1802,
- emigration 1840-1860;
- potato blight and famine 1846; and
- the Crofters Act of 1886, providing secure tenure for crofters.

The author has gathered oral history from residents, former residents and others, supplemented by letters, documents, photographs, drawings, etc., together with access to Scottish

universities, libraries and the archives of the Duke of Argyll. Material has also been provided by descendants of Iona emigrants in Australia, New Zealand, U.S.A., Canada, and England.

The MacArthur name has been associated with Iona since 1742. Miss MacArthur's father was born on Iona more than 80 years ago and has retained a continuing interest in the island and its people. Mairi's writing recreates the day to day activities that her father and others witnessed, knew about, or heard from older people living on Iona.

We learn of the Islander's housing, food, employment, recreation, marriage and burial customs, festivals, worship, schooling, reaction to tourists, and their relationship with the Duke of Argyll and his Factor.

To people whose forebears lived on Iona or the Ross of Mull, and others interested in life in a crofting community, 'Iona' is a readable and informative book.

F.S. McGILLVRAY



In the 1990 issue of Clan MacGillivray journal, I told you something of my visit to the Isle of Mull, and mentioned Iona, the island off the west coast of Mull, 1.5 kilometres across the Sound of Iona from Fionnphort on the Ross of Mull.

Iona is not large, measuring about 6 kilometres from north to south and about 3 kilometres across, with its highest point being about 100 metres above sea level. Although the coast-line has some low cliffs and rugged areas, there are also many small coves with wide sandy beaches, backed by rich pastures, several farms and crofts. The permanent population numbers about 100 people, who graze cattle and sheep, and fish the surrounding waters for their livelihood. Early in the 19th century the population was 500!

The documented history of Iona dates from 563 when St Columba sailed from Ireland and landed on Iona to establish a monastery that spread Christianity throughout Scotland and northern England. On one of his missions St Columba, or one of his helpers, is supposed to have encountered the Loch Ness monster. Columba died in 597 but left a flourishing community to proclaim his religion, and Iona has remained as a centre of Christian teaching to the present day.

From 795 until the 12th century Iona, and the western coast of Scotland, were subjected to periodic raids by the Vikings, which involved the eventual destruction of the monastery, but Columba monks maintained their

presence on Iona and eventually changed the thinking of the Vikings, with the result that the first Abbey was erected by a Viking Earl in 1203.

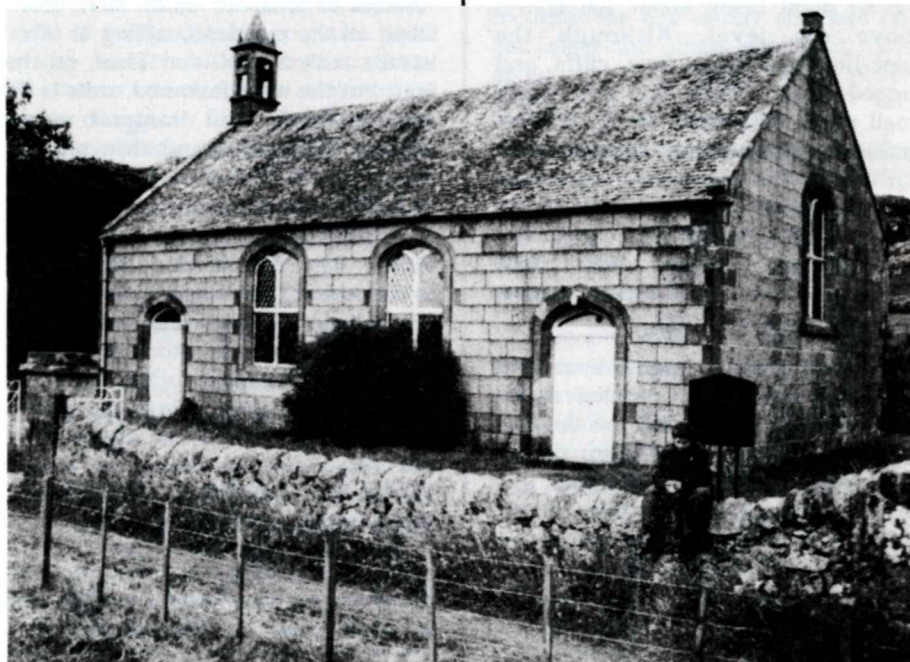
Over the following 750 years, periods of neglect followed by periods of progress have resulted in a restored Abbey that is the dominant feature on Iona, an island with much to interest the visitor.

Access to Iona can be by ferry, from Oban on the mainland, calling at other islands such as Coll and Tiree, on the way, but the most favoured route is by ferry to Mull, road transport across Mull to Fionnphort and then another ferry which berths at Iona village. Only permanent residents of Iona may take vehicles on to the island, and visitors have the choice of a pony-cart to the Abbey, hire bicycles, or walking. The village has adequate facilities for the visitor, a well stocked general store, cafeteria, post office and two hotels. Whilst most things of interest to visitors are within one kilometre of the village pier, you should not neglect the country side when you visit this island of beauty and tranquility.

Also in the village is a row of some fifteen terrace houses built in 1800, and in which many of the Islanders live. The houses open on to the street and look across to their stone-walled enclosed gardens, St Ronan's Bay, the Sound of Iona and the bulk of Ben More on Mull. At the end of the street is Bishop's House, a retreat house founded in 1894 by the Scottish Episcopal Church. Leaving the village, the first building of interest is the ruined nunnery founded about 1200, becoming a ruin about 400 years later.

Some parts of the building have been restored and the grounds are well cared for. The adjoining St Ronan's church is now a museum. Further along the road towards the Abbey is the Parish church. An 1824 act of Parliament provided for the erection of 42 new churches in the Highlands, and one of these standard design churches was erected on Iona. My great-great grandparents were married by the minister of the church, and although family tradition has it that our family name was on one of the pews, I could not locate any such wording in 1986.

Walking past the comparatively new St Columba Hotel, we come to the oldest surviving building on Iona, St Oran's chapel, which dates from the 12th century and was probably designed as a family mortuary chapel for the early lords of the Isles. Legend has it that kings of Scotland, Ireland and Norway are buried in the adjacent burial ground. Burials still take place here, but only for people born on Iona or those who had a close relationship with the Island. The names of several MacGillivray are recorded on



Church on Iona

The church continues to be used by the parishioners of Iona, but in order to cater for additional visitors during summer the Sunday services are held in the Abbey, where it is usual for part of the service to be said in Gaelic.

gravestones. From St Oran's, the remains of a medieval paved street lead to the Abbey. The present Abbey buildings are based on the Benedictine monastery established in 1203, but most of them date from 1420, when the Abbey was rebuilt. When the last Abbott died around 1500, there

followed 400 years of neglect until the Duke of Argyll began restoration work at the beginning of the 20th century, and the Abbey is now part of the National Trust for Scotland.

In 1938, the Rev. George MacLeod founded the Iona Community as a place for spiritual renewal for Christians of all denominations, and the Community has a program of restoration and maintenance of the Abbey and adjacent buildings. To assist the financing of their projects, the Community sells souvenirs, meals and accommodation to visitors; activities that do not have the full support of the Iona and Mull residents!

If you hurry you can "do" the above in an hour or so but this is to miss the best of Iona. A ramble away from the village area will enable you to

appreciate the purity of light and colour of the air and sea surrounding Iona. Make your own historical discoveries, walk around a corner on the road leading to the outlying farms and find a 500 year old stone cross, where once the people gathered for worship. Even the mounds of earth and lines of stones have a history.

If you wish to stay on Iona, there are two hotels, a youth hostel and several bed and breakfast houses. An overnight stay on Iona will allow you to rest on a beautiful island, perhaps to watch one of the glorious Hebridean sunsets.

Stewart McGillivray.



ALEXANDER MCGILLIVRAY 1857-1939 - "GRANDPA MAC"

For many generations a family of McGillivrays lived in the Parish of Rafford, Morayshire, Scotland, but exactly when they first settled there or whence they came is not known. Rafford, with its attractive parish kirk, is only a few miles south east of the town of Forres, so it is quite possible that the originator of this family came from the nearby Clan stronghold of Dunmaglass in the upper reaches of Strathnairn, rather than from the more distant McGillivray groupings on Mull, Skye etc.

The first of our name to appear in parish records was James McGillivray of Braeside, thought to have been born between 1700 and 1710. He was recorded as a witness to a baptism of

Isobel Sclate on 21/7/1725 and of James Sclate on 14/9/1728, these being the children of a neighbour, John Sclate of Granary. James McGillivray himself was shown in 1769 as tenant of part of Sourbank for a "rental of eleven bolls, one firloft victual rent and four pounds eleven shillings converted customs". James and his wife, Elspet Watson, had at least four children, but it was their second son (whose name appears to have been Thomas or John) born in 1735, who founded a large and widespread family when he married the afore-mentioned Isobel Sclate. For the next four generations (up to the mid 1800s) the family expanded rapidly in the Rafford district, and many of the properties they farmed such as Sourbank, Tulloch, Shoggle,

Granary and Califer are names which can still be found today with a little searching, although not all are still farms. Families tended to be quite large in those days and the most popular first names in this family were Alexander, George, James and John, with an occasional Thomas, Peter and William for boys, and Jane, Elizabeth in its various forms, Margaret and Anne for girls. Parish records show departures of family sons in the 19th century to USA, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa, and one died on his way home from India.



Alexander McGillivray

We come to the 1850s, by which time George McGillivray (baptised. 6/7/1820) and his wife Elizabeth Smith are tenants of Califer Mains, one of four farms on Califer Hill, a high spot on the right of the main road from Forres to Elgin and overlooking

the Moray Firth. (In 1983 I found that a small public picnic reserve and lookout had recently been set aside on the top of Califer Hill.)

Here, on 11th August 1857, was born my grandfather Alexander, the 6th child and third son of a family of ten. We don't know much about his childhood days, although my father, Alexander's eldest son, was told of a few incidents when he visited his aunts in Scotland in 1919 at the end of the war. There is no doubt that 'Sandy' and his sister Elspet, who was barely 15 months older than him, were great friends and playmates and this close feeling continued throughout their lives despite the limitations of correspondence across the world. They used to ride around the district together, bareback on an old mare called Jane, standing the horse in a ditch so that they could get on and off. Also the two would hide in the woods whilst making rude noises at Tom Innes the forester, but he was awake to the culprits and would call out "come out of there Curly, you limber". By the time I knew him as 'Grandpa Mac', he did not have enough hair left to warrant the nickname of 'Curly'! Then there was an old tramp, an ex soldier known as Irish John, who used to arrive at 'The Califer' to sleep in the barn. He would come into the house, order his meals just as if it were a hotel, and then would say to their mother "put these brats to bed - especially that girl Elsie" - she was obviously quite a tomboy. Nevertheless the old chap must have had a soft side, because Sandy was said to have been very fond of Irish John's peppermints.

The whole family would walk each Sunday through the fields and over the hills past the ruins of Blervie

FAMILY TREE OF WILLIAM MACGILLIVRAY (1796 - 1852)

William MacGillivray + Marion McCaskill
 John (1822-67) Paul Howard Isabella Caroline Margaret Anne Dorothea Audubon Marion Williamina
 John + Williamina Gray Paul Howard + Isabella Shields
 m. 23/3/1848 1 son & 5 daughters
 daughter John William
 (b. 25/12/1848) John William (d.1885) + Mary Jane Jones
 m. 1/5/1873

Wilhelmina Marion John Walter William Henry (Harry) 4 other girls
 William Henry + Edith Esther Corsie
 13 children
 (see below)

Name	Born	At	Died	At	m
John (Jack)	12/2/1894	Cobar	9/1/1978	Auburn	married (no issue)
Edith	28/8/1896	Cobar	d'cd	—	married
William	18/4/1898	Cobar	d'cd	—	married
Florence	24/11/1900	Cobar	d'cd	Orange	married
Allan	1/8/1903	Erskineville	d'cd	Parramatta	married
Elsie	1/8/1903	Erskineville	Nov 1903	—	—
Thomas	20/10/1905	Durimbah	1989	Auburn	married (no issue)
Walter	4/9/1907	Marrickville	d'cd	—	married (no issue)
Gordon	10/10/1908	Marrickville	30/6/1979	Cobar	married (father of Jan Baden)
Martin (Matt)	7/2/1911	Googalong	19/1/1988	Auburn	married (lives at Beenleigh, Queensland)
Eva (Campbell)	12/6/1913	Campertown	—	—	—
Alexander (Alec)	17/8/1915	Condobolin	1973	Auburn	married

Castle to the parish kirk at Rafford. The old and the present day cemeteries there contain the graves of many McGillivrays from other branches of the family, but not, it seems, of the Califer folk, because George who died in 1877 and Elizabeth, who survived him until 1906, are buried together in Forres cemetery. With the exception of the eldest son James, 'Jimmy of the Califer', all the children moved away.

Of Alexander's schooling also we have no details, though he was quite obviously well educated and I feel sure I was told that he had completed his education in Aberdeen. We do know, however, that he gained a position in a bank in Forres and worked there for some years up until leaving to emigrate to Australia in approximately 1880. His youngest sister Margaret, 9 years his junior, was a pupil at Forres Academy at the time, and Alex would walk her to school each day holding her hand, before commencing his work at the bank. Facts about his voyage out and his early years in Australia are similarly scarce, and we have to rely on family hearsay, related by daughter Dorothy and younger son Richard in the later days of their lives - it was always my understanding that Alexander came to Australia more or less as a family duty to find and look after his wild young brother, Richard Rose McGillivray, who had run away from home, but an entry on the latter's marriage certificate indicates that he came out in 1886, some years later than Alexander!

Dorothy believed that her father travelled from Britain in the famous "Cutty Sark" to Sydney where he obtained a position as clerk with the "Great Britain" Tin Mining Co. which had just started to operate in the areas

of Emmaville, Tent Hill and Torrington in northern NSW. He went by sea back up the east coast to the Hunter River and disembarked at Morpeth, where he bought a pony for the long journey north to New England, following the new Great Northern railway, which was then being laid. Construction camps were set up at the river crossings being built ahead of the line and he stayed at these as he rode north. At one of these camps he met a brick-layer named Coughlin who became a worker at The Britain in later years, and a lifelong friend.

In 1880-81 'The Britain' acquired about 800 acres of lode-tin land at Mole Tableland including Byrnes Lode and Dutchmans Lode, which had been discovered in 1874-5 but not developed due to lack of capital. In 1881 the company was also operating Curnows Lode and this was to become famous as the deepest tin mine known at the time, being 1000 feet deep with workings on 9 levels. All these mines were between Torrington and the Emmaville-Tent Hill Road. In 1886 Alexander McGillivray became Manager, and in that year Dutchmans mine employed 20 men on average and yielded 49 tons of tin.

It is interesting to note that, on 11th May 1886, the sale of a 40 acre block (MCP 84-67), adjoining Curnows on Lottery Creek within the Emmaville Gold Field, formerly held in the name of Samuel Levy Bensusan, was approved to Alexander McGillivray. By 15th October 1887 this block and another one (MCP84-75) of 40 acres 1 rood, and adjoining Dutchmans, were shown on survey plans as belonging to him, but whether these were held on his own account or on behalf of 'The Britain' I can not be sure.

On 13th February 1889, when he was 31, he married Ellen Law, aged 28, the ceremony taking place in the residence of his friend W.L. Ferguson, this also being the bank of NSW. Ellen had been born at Uralla, and her father Richard still owned land at Rocky River in 1873, but by 1874 and again in 1876-77 he held the license of the Commercial Hotel in Tent Hill, and the Law family were to be prominent in the retail commercial life of this town until well into the 1900s.



Ellen McGillivray (nee Law)

Alexander and Ellen had three children, Dorothy Chrystal (b. 15/9/1890), George (b. 11/12/1892) who was my father, and Richard Califer (b. 27/11/1899), the latter no doubt named after his uncle Richard

Rose McGillivray who had died quite young in 1896 at Hillgrove. The link with Hillgrove, another mining settlement east of Armidale, is an interesting one, since a Pastoral Directory of 1901 lists Alexander as 'butcher' there at that time. In fact, he never lived there, but he did own the butchery and some 100 odd acres of land at Hillgrove from some years, and it is my understanding that he set up his younger brother as manager of that business. Richard married Agnes Sullings, daughter of the Hillgrove publican in 1891, but died only 5 years later, leaving Agnes with two baby girls, Heather and Elsie G., a son Rupert D. having died in infancy.

We now come to a puzzle - a valued keepsake in my possession is the original of a hand written letter from Alexander at 'The Britain', dated Sunday 13/4/92 to "my Dear Dick". In it he refers to a letter ("returned herewith") from a solicitor named Weaver, regarding the purchase of some land at 27 shillings and sixpence per acre, and other business matters. One would assume that the letter was to his brother Dick, until the last line which reads "hoping you and Annie are OK. Kinds regards and love from us all, Yours as ever, Sandy".

The above mentioned letter from Weaver, an Armidale solicitor, is dated 3rd April 1902 and addressed to Mr. R. James, Hillgrove, and yet it bears a handwritten notation as follows "Noted 13/4/92 A.Mcg." We do know that the man put in to manage the butchery and other holdings at Hillgrove after Richard McGillivray's death was Richard James, son of Ellen McGillivray's eldest sister Elizabeth, and it was the same Dick James who gave these old letters to us, so we must come to the conclusion that the

normally precise Alexander twice made an error of 10 years, in writing 13/4/92 when it was really 1902, or did the solicitor make a mistake?

Ellen McGillivray died on 3/5/34 when I was only 12 years old and, having seen her very infrequently due to distance and travel limitations, I can't say that I really knew my 'Grannie Mac'. My main memory of her is seated at the piano in the old home at The Britain, leading the family in community singing on one occasion when we had all gathered there for Xmas.

I guess it was only in the next five years, until his death in 1939, that I got to know Grandpa Mac better because, although he lived on at The Britain for a while, he did come to stay with my family for several extended periods and I still have some quite vivid personal recollections:

In 1933 I was to attend a school at Alstonville about three or four miles from home instead of the small one-teacher school at Wollongbar, so Dad bought me a second hand bicycle. Grandpa was most displeased with this decision and wrote to Dad, saying "the lad will get round shoulders - get him a horse and that will make him sit up straight". The only photograph that I have of him on a horseback shows just what an erect seat he had!

I well remember one school holiday which I spent on my own at The Britain with him - most likely in 1935 when I was thirteen. I travelled by motor bus from Lismore to Tenterfield, where Grandpa met me for the final drive to Emmaville - that was a very full day's journey in those days. As far as I know he was still manager of the Great Britain Tin Mining Co., which

was then operating a dredge for alluvial deposits of tin, although he was aged 78 by then. He gave me an introduction to minerals and geology - looking at the samples in his office, at the workings of the huge dredge, and at the remnants of past pit mining by the early Chinese prospectors.

He taught me how to use a pan to "wash" a shovelful of "dirt" and until quite recently I treasured samples of tin (and a few specks of gold) that I had washed myself. We visited the old Chinese Joss House, by this time practically devoid of parishioners, but still looked after by a venerable old caretaker who remembered my father as the young boy "Geordie", and then to watch a rugby league match between the local Emmaville side and 'those rough fellows from Torrington'.

There came the big day when we set off for Glen Innes early in the morning in his immaculately kept Ford sedan car, driving directly to the Ford dealer's premises where he was somewhat put out by the fact that they did not have a new one ready for him to drive away immediately. As I recall it he said to the dealer "you should know that I always trade in my car for the latest model each year at this time", or words to that effect. I don't say that he was imperious, but he did expect a certain degree of efficiency! Grandpa evidently thought it was time I wore long pants, because the next call was to Alexander Ruthven, a Scots tailor and friend of his, to have me measured up for my first ever tailored suit.

At that age, I'm afraid I did not think to question him about his home and family in Scotland, and as far as I recall he had few, if any, personal mementos of that time, other than his strong Scots accent. There was,

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however, a big black tam-o-shanter in the house and I have a photo of myself proudly wearing it. There was a framed coloured illustration of a coat of arms on tartan background, labelled 'The Clan MacGillivray', and though the tartan is ours the Arms are very definitely not, and this is just another example of the bogus articles put out by shady entrepreneurs.

In later years Grandpa became quite deaf, and never seemed quite happy with the clumsy big hearing aid he wore, and it was more often switched off than on. My last recollection is of seeing him going off very happily with

my father and Stewart Doig, a Scots neighbour of ours, to the New Year Highland gathering in Sydney on 1st January, 1938.

His last year or so was spent at Waratah with his son Dick and family, and on his death on 19/2/1939 he was buried in the Newcastle Cemetery.

Peter McGillivray.



SOME HAPPY MEETINGS AND A "WORKING BEE" IN SCOTLAND

When I was at the Highland Games in Modesto, California, I met Dick McGillivray. He was kind enough to buy me a T-shirt proclaiming the message "Support Your Local Caber Tosser"!!!

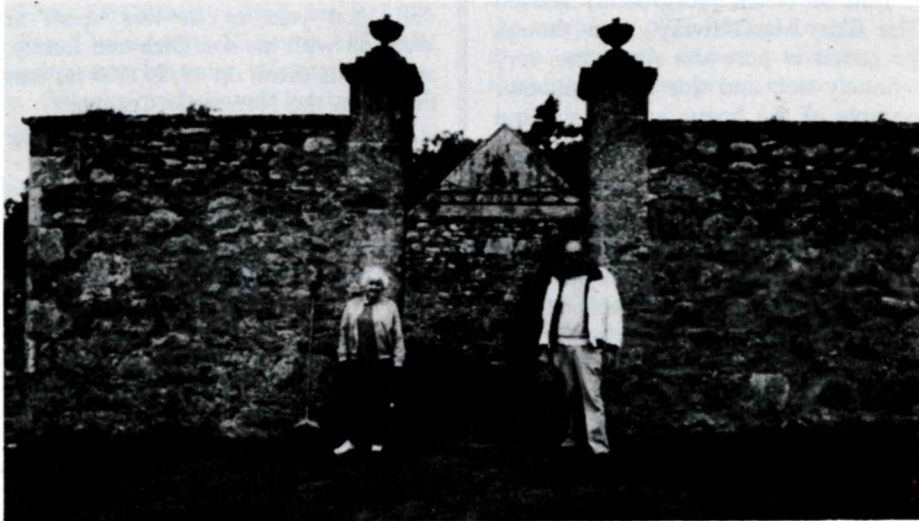
Dick turned up in Inverness four weeks later and I took him on a tour of Strathnairn in the pouring rain. The McGillivray enclosure at Dunlichity looked terrible with waist high grass and weeds. As Dick was going to be around for a few days, I invited him to help me to tidy the place up so a few days later, we turned up at Dunlichity with a petrol driven strimmer and a rake and within a couple of hours the place was looking tidy if somewhat bumpy. We were very pleased with our efforts and took some before and after photographs.

We then went on to Gask Farm in Strathnairn, home of Farquhar MacGillivray, one time chief of Clan

MacGillivray. We knocked at the door and requested permission of the present owner, George Neill, to go in search of the Stone of the Swords. This is a large standing stone, about five feet by five feet which is buried deep in woodland at the back of the farm. Tradition has it that the MacGillivray clansmen gathered there the day before the battle of Culloden to sharpen their swords. George had never heard of it and being very interested, came with us to search but alas, we were unlucky. I had seen it many years before and was relying on my memory to find it. We came away disappointed, but George kindly invited us in for a cup of tea. This was a great joy to me because I had enjoyed a holiday in the farm practically every year from about 1966 until I moved to Inverness in 1977. I was also able to point out to George, the initials FMCG carved on the lintel. About a month later I had a delighted

letter from him to say that the stone had been found. Needless to remark, we had been looking in the wrong

We had a lovely time and they took a video of me burbling away about the clan and they went away saying that



Ishbel McG. & Dick McGilvray outside Dunlichity graveyard

clump of trees. I'm quite sure that George or one of his children will be delighted to guide any visiting MacGillivrays who fancy a trudge in the woods.

Some three weeks after the grass cutting episode I had a phone call from a Don McGilvray who happened to be doing B and B with a friend of mine who knew at least I was involved in Clan Chattan. She referred him to me and he came round to see me with his charming wife Margaret and his son Ross. I showed him the photograph of Dick McGilvray strimming the grass and he showed it to his wife and said "Who do you think that is?" She replied "That's your cousin Dick". They had not seen each other in about 14 years and had lost touch. They were over the moon.

it had absolutely made their holiday. I suggested that they might like to come over for a clan gathering in August 1992 and they jumped at the idea. That was the first time I had envisaged a world gathering, but now it looks as though it might actually happen.

Ishbel McGillivray.



DUNLICHITY

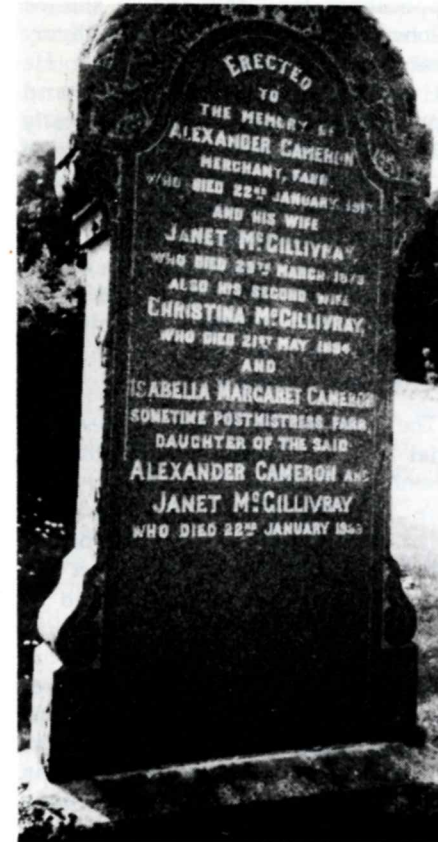
Elsewhere in this issue, Ishbel McGillivray tells us of her recent efforts to maintain the MacGillivray enclosure at Dunlichity churchyard in

present Ceann Cath or Commander in honour of his father.

Ishbel now writes to say "the grass cutting event has triggered off a chain of events which will lead to a smarter Burial Ground. With the Commander's permission I have commissioned a notice board which will carry a Clan Crest and there are plans to install a seat and turn the enclosure into something akin to a walled garden where visitors can enjoy the peace and quiet of Dunlichity. Time permitting, I will also give some attention to the grave of Colonel Alexander McGillivray who lost his life leading Clan Chattan at the Battle of Culloden. He is buried at Petty near Ardesier, and his grave is also looking very untidy. At the moment all these expenses are being met by the Ceann Cath."

On a recent visit to Scotland, our friend, Mrs. Fraser of Melbourne, was in the grounds of Dunlichity Kirk and, noticing our name on a head stone, she took this photograph and presented it to me on her return home.

Peter McGillivray



A headstone in the grounds of Dunlichity Kirk

a tidy state. This, as most of our readers know, is the walled enclosure in which were buried some of our Clan Chiefs and notable folk from Cadet families, and which is enhanced by the sculptured coat-of-arms and wrought iron transom erected by our



DOUGLAS MacGILLIVRAY A PIONEER OF MOUNT ISA MINES.

In an article in *Clan Davidson Journal* about a Con Davidson who was one of the early prospectors around Mt Isa in north-west Queensland, I noted a reference to Douglas MacGillivray as one of the original directors of what is now the mining giant, Mt Isa Mines. A written enquiry to M.I.M. Holdings Limited resulted in a positive comment that "Douglas MacGillivray did indeed play a prominent part in the birth of Mount Isa" and MIM provided me with various extracts from Geoffrey Blainey's book "Mines in the Spinifex" (Angus & Robertson 1960) dealing with the time that he was involved.

It was in 1923 that a Melbourne born prospector, J. Campbell Miles, leaving the township of Duchess and heading along a stock route for the N.T., noticed on the surface a heavy black ore which reminded him of ore he had seen underground at Broken Hill many years previously. He had the ore assayed in Cloncurry, and finding that it contained silver-lead in high concentrations, he took out a mining lease which he named Mount Isa, and although this lease turned out to be a relatively low grade field, its name became the name of the whole mining

centre. Once the news of the find spread, the Warden's office at Cloncurry was deluged with applications for leases and "a shrewd Cloncurry man, Douglas MacGillivray sent his agent to peg 200 acres." He is described as a generous and boy-faced bachelor, the son of an early Cloncurry pastoralist, and member of a family whose name was given to a yellow ring-necked species of Parakeet¹. He was a storekeeper, stock and station agent and publican, whose Club Hotel was the rendezvous of the mining and racing fraternity of Cloncurry, and he was a close friend of the local mining warden.

The Government of the day resolved that no one except the discoverers should hold more than ten acres on the Mt Isa field, and Douglas MacGillivray was in the forefront of promoters who set out to thwart this regulation. He had the acumen to realise that the Mt Isa field must eventually be worked by big companies, and in this belief he was strongly supported by a man of great mining experience and reputation, William H. Corbould. No man in Queensland was more fitted than Corbould to realise the value and the

problems of Mt Isa, and it was Douglas MacGillivray who had called him in.

"Long before promoters from Melbourne and Sydney reached the field, MacGillivray was motoring regularly to Mount Isa to inspect the mines and woo the gougers with whisky. He met Miles and Simpson, asked them their price, and secured an option to buy their leases at any time in the following four months. He offered 2,000 pounds in cash to the owners of the Black Rock, and invited Davidson, Roberts, and Mullavey to his tent, and on an upturned box wet with whisky, drew up an option to buy the Rio Grande at any time in the following four months. Davidson asked for 5,000 pounds, and the agreement was signed to the consternation of his mates who thought he was asking so much that the option must lapse. "This is no bloody Broken Hill," said Mullavey. "If you'd been sensible we might have got to Camooweal for a week on the whisky". Before any rival promoter reached the field, MacGillivray had options to buy the Mount Isa, Racecourse, Black Star, Black Rock, Crystal and Rio Grande leases.

In these swift negotiations MacGillivray was guided by his friends, R.A. Dunlop, the Warden, and L'Estrange Nicholson, the successor to Corbould at Mount Elliott. But once the options were secured, neither MacGillivray nor his friends could go further, for they lacked money to buy all the leases. The obvious solution was to float a company which could pay for leases, reward themselves, and finance the development of the field. With this in mind, they wired Corbould that they had options on the best leases.

And so Corbould came to Mount Isa, the field which would make his name, and saw with amazement the prolific lead outcrops. As he tramped the hills, inspecting every hole and shaft and trench, his mind went back to Broken Hill and the days when the bullock wagons carted the ore to the coast, and he wondered whether Mount Isa or Broken Hill had the most promising outcrops. On his advice, MacGillivray secured options over more leases until he had rights to buy a total of four hundred acres."

One gains the impression that he made good use of Scotch whisky to soften up his victims! He was fortunate that the Government had soon changed its mind and no longer opposed the joining of leases and the forming of companies. So, on the afternoon of 19th January 1924, three Directors of the newly formed Mt Isa Mines Limited met at 19 Castlereagh Street, Sydney to conduct their first official business.

In the same month, Douglas MacGillivray was made local director at Cloncurry with instructions to purchase those rich or strategic leases which the gougers had so far refused to sell.

With the floating of Mount Isa Mines the five pioneers sold their leases and drifted from the field, their hour of fame forgotten. The three men who had sold the Rio Grande for 5,000 pounds, insisting on cash and not shares, called for their cheques at a Cloncurry bank and began their spree. Finally boarding the train for the coast with an ice chest crammed with beer and spirits, they invited a commercial traveller and a railway guard to join the party, and the guard cheerfully obliged by hanging a placard marked

¹ This reference to the naming of a species of bird (*Barnardius barnardi macgillivrayi*) certainly indicates that Douglas was closely related to one of the famous MacGillivray naturalists (see Vol.1 No.4 1982) and most likely he was a grandson of 'George the Drover', the pioneer settler in the Queensland Gulf country (Vol.2 No.5, 1989) and thus the nephew of Dr. William Kerr MacGillivray of Broken Hill fame.

Hague. This son, born January 12th 1916 at Semarang (Java) attended the grammar school (Greek and Latin) in that city. He took his law degree at the University of Leiden in 1941.

His studies were interrupted by officers training school for the Dutch Army 1939/1940. He then joined (in) as a trainee the Amsterdam Bank at Rotterdam in 1941. He ended his career with the company in 1979 having directed several offices in this country, as a manager of the Head office of this bank at the Hague.

He had a complete genealogy of the Mac Gillivray family in the Netherlands and Dutch East Indies published in 1938 in the "Nederland's Patriciaat", a yearly edition of Dutch patrician families.

He has been instrumental in organising for the Dutch clansmen a yearly clan gathering, for the first time on September 17th 1961. Furthermore, he has together with his friend Percy

Douglas been in 1973 the founder of the Caledonian Society of the Netherlands, which is at present a very flourishing and active association with many members of Scottish descent.

He published a book about the Clan History both in Scotland and in the Netherlands and her colonies in 1981, called "Van Dunmaglass tot Djati Roenggo", which had a reprint in 1988. In size it can be compared with "A History of the Clan Mac Gillivray" by our Commander. Thanks to the most appreciated help of the latter he matriculated an Achievement of Arms with the Lord Lyon King of Arms in Edinburgh, Scotland in 1971.

After his retirement he is fairly busy studying historical and genealogical subjects. The Dutch branch of the Clan Mac Gillivray numbers about 250 members who all know each other quite well. Many of them meet at the yearly gathering.

UNITED KINGDOM COMMISSIONER ISHBEL MCGILLIVRAY

Ishbel McGillivray served for four years in the W.R.N.S. during the second world war and for twenty years ran her own Personal Financial Planning business in London. In 1977 she transferred her business to her native Inverness and then sold out to City of London Merchant Bankers in 1987 - five days before Black Monday.

During her business career she served as President of the Insurance Institute of Harrow and Wembley and on the Careers Committee of the Chartered Insurance Institute. She also

served on the national council of the British Insurance Brokers' Association.

She was chairman of the fund raising committee responsible for providing Raigmore Hospital in Inverness with a fully equipped portable Audiology Unit which now serves the whole of the Highlands and Islands and later, became founder president of the Inverness Ladies' Speakers Club.

In 1984 she became honorary secretary and treasurer of the Clan Chattan Association and was responsible for computerising the records. She demits office in 1990 but

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will remain on the council with responsibility for membership and keeping in touch with members worldwide.

Ishbel has three married children and four grandchildren, all of whom live in the London area. She is passionately interested in nutrition related healing and has helped many people back to health in this way. She also runs a

book shop for her church and what little spare time she has left is devoted to her house and very large garden. The house enjoys panoramic views over the Moray Firth and the Black Isle and is situated on the main Inverness road about two miles west of Culloden Battlefield. Visiting clansfolk will always be welcome to call in for a coffee at "Dyunmaglash".

UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER BRUCE P. MCGILLIVRAY

Bruce P. McGillivray, Portland, Oregon -

An illustrator and geographic artist, he is a fifth generation member of a family of Nova Scotia Scots established by a west Highland immigrant around 1790. Among the first Scots settlers on the shores of the Northumberland Strait in northern Nova Scotia, this family, known locally as the "MacGillivrays of Vamey", remained for generations at Bailey's Brook in northeast Pictou County, where the Commissioner's grandfather, Alexander Vamey McGillivray, was born into a Gaelic-speaking household in 1872.

Born in Tampa, Florida, Bruce moved with his family to the Pacific Northwest in 1963. Moving for a time to San Francisco in 1977, he returned, with his wife, Anita, and their son, Owen, to Portland in 1983.

Professionally, Bruce McGillivray's career as a commercial artist has been mainly in the field of magazine publishing. He has served as Art Director for Oregon Times, a statewide monthly, and Inquiry, a national bi-weekly political journal, and as a free-lance illustrator his work has

appeared in many regional and national publications. He is currently exclusive staff illustrator for Upside, a California business magazine.

Since returning from a visit to Scotland in 1979, he has been active in the Scottish-American and clan communities in the United States at various levels. He founded the Northern Californian branch of Clan Chattan of the United States in 1980 and, from 1983, served for six years as Clan Chattan Regional Commissioner for the Pacific Northwest states of Oregon, Washington and Alaska. A former Trustee of the Portland Highland Games Association, he introduced competitive Scottish fiddling to the Northwest as first Chairman of the Columbia-Pacific Scottish Fiddle Competition at the Portland Games. He is past Oregon Commissioner of the Council of Scottish Clan Associations, a Life Member of the Clan Chattan Association in Scotland and until recently served as Vice-Chairman of the Board of Trustees of Clan Chattan of the United States.



AN OLD INVERNESS REGISTER

Ishbel McGillivray, Clan Commissioner for the UK has sent us part of an item gleaned from the journals of the Highland Family History Society.

'An interesting article was published in the Inverness Advertiser of February 19th and 23rd, 1875, under the heading "An Old Register of Births, Marriages and Deaths" and read as follows:

"There is (or was till lately) preserved among the Session Records of the Parish of Inverness, a small M.S. volume, much decayed, entitled *"Ane Memorial of the honest men and vemen is yat decessit within our toun of Innerness sin the year of God Jaivoj and tria Zeiris (1603), as also the day and date of yaim quho mareit and were baptisit, ..."* We propose giving some extracts (with notes where of interest) from this Record of a period now nearly two and three quarter centuries ago. The spelling and diction are quaint, but the specimen afforded by the title above quoted sufficiently shews the difference between the old and modern grammar. It may be observed that the title "honest men" was then applied to persons of good repute and some standing.

"9th September 1604 - The said day, anno foresaid Alister Mack Fergr., guidman of dumnagles, deit, bureit in Daviot." It will be seen that even so late as 1604, a considerable landed proprietor like MacGillivray of Dunmaglas is not designated by his proper surname. From this indication & many similar instances in the "Invernessiana Papers", it seems probable that the modern uniformity

of clan surnames, from the chief to his humblest follower, is a custom of late origin in the Highlands. Indeed, till at least fifty years subsequent to this date, two proprietors of the name of Macgilliphadrack appear in the Roll of Landowners of Inverness-shire, which less euphonious surname their descendants appear to have subsequently altered to Mackintosh or Macbean. It will also be noticed that the deceased is called the "guidman of dumnagles". He is styled "guidman" because Dunmaglas was held by him, not immediately under the Crown, but under Campbell of Calder, a subject superior, the Crown vassal. The owner of a barony was styled Lord, such as "Lord Earnside"; a landowner of respectable standing was styled "guidman" while the humbler order of landowners received no title although the wife was styled "Mistress".

The death and burial referred to is obviously that of the 3rd MacGillivray Chief of Dunmaglas, oft referred to as Alister Mor (Big Alasdair). The correct patronymic form of his name was 'Alister MacFarquhar MacConquhe, i.e. Alexander, son of Farquhar, son of Duncan (ref. p.11 History of Clan MacGillivray).

No one would disagree with the observation that the spelling and diction are quaint!



"THE SOUTHERN SCOT" A MAGAZINE FOR AUSTRALIAN SCOTS

Our good friend James McLennan of 22 Reid Road, Winmalee, 2777, is father of Kylie, the charming young lady who was crowned Australian "QUEEN of the HEATHER" at Sydney Scottish Week in 1990. James has launched "The Southern Scot" with a view to issuing 4 numbers per annum, and he hopes that Clan Societies or Associations will use it in place of their own newsletters, to convey information and news to their members nationally.

Three issues have come out so far, and we note that Clans MacLennan, MacAlister, and Mackenzie are already using it, in addition to it's general news and historical content. This magazine is available for personal subscriptions at \$12 per annum (including postage) or to Clan Societies at \$8 per annum for distribution to their members.

As this stage your executive feel that members would prefer to retain our present standard Annual Journal and the Newsletter, which concentrate on matters MacGillivray and are covered

by your annual subscriptions, rather than merge into this external publication, good though it may be, at additional costs, as indicated, to all members. However, we considered that you should be informed of the existence of "The Southern Scot", and will certainly listen to any opinions you care to express on the matter. Anybody who wishes to subscribe at this stage has simply to write to James at the above address, enclosing \$3 per copy.



WHO WERE DUNCAN AND CHRISTINA McGILVREY?

Morris G. McIntosh of Gundarimba via Lismore, NSW, is an active member of Richmond River Scottish Society, Clan Mackintosh & Shaw Societies of Australia and a life member of Clan Chattan Association.

Recently, while poking about in a second-hand book shop in Casino, he came across an old book of "Psalms of David & paraphrases of several passages of Sacred Scripture", published in Edinburgh by Thornton and Collie in 1842. On each page there are two parallel columns, the first in Gaelic, and the other gives the English version.

Morris sent this book to me, not because he knew that I am trying to gain some proficiency in the language of our forefathers, but because the following is handwritten in ink on the blank front page:

"DUNCAN McGILVREY
psalm book
in the year 1858.
CHRISTINA McGILVREY
Psalm Book
in the year 1893."

It is interesting to ponder over the history of this little Psalter - where did Duncan live in 1858 - was it in Strathnairn, Skye or Mull, or was he settled in Australia by then? If so, where? Christina was no doubt his daughter, but then the same questions arise about her. How did the book come to finish up in Casino, no longer a valued family relic?

Can any readers recognise these folk among their forebears and thus fill in a few parts of the puzzle?

Peter McGillivray.



HELEN TULLOCH MCGILLIVRAY (NEE FORSYTH)

A brief history of a remarkable Scot.

In the Highlands of Scotland where the River Spey wends its way through numerous bens and glens dotted with heather and sheep stands the township of Keith. On its outskirts was sited Orbliston Farm and it was there on November 5, 1898, that Jane Forsyth (nee Lawrence) gave birth to twins, Helen and Jean.

The Forsyth family comprised William and Jane and children Allan, John, twins Helen and Jean, Elsie and Jim. Later the family moved from Orbliston Farm to nearby Broadrushes, another farming property on the fringe of Keith. By an odd coincidence Grandfather Lawrence also worked another farm called Broadrushes at nearby Deskford whilst Grandfather

Forsyth lived at Back Park five miles out of Keith. Living so close to each other it was no wonder that the Lawrence and Forsyth families became a close-knit unit and it was in this atmosphere of closeness that Helen Forsyth grew up, aided by a loving and helpful two elder brothers. Sadly, tragedy visited the family when second eldest son, John Forsyth, died on the battlefield in France during the First World War.

There is no record when Helen Forsyth either adopted (or had thrust upon her) the name of Nellie which she was more commonly known, but it was by this name that she was called when she went to school at Alves and later at Urquhart, some four miles from Elgin. Her school days were no more than ordinarily and apart from the usual run of child illnesses and minor set-backs, she grew up a healthy and happy young woman. She had to walk some three miles to school five days a week and the same on Sundays when she went to church which was a very important part of her life, even to this day at the age of 92.

The families were by no means rich or well-to-do but the men were good providers and what was lacking in wealth was more than compensated for by the richness of love and companionship of a large and unified family. The girls were always well rugged up against the bitter Highland winters and would wear knitted socks over their boots to prevent them from slipping on the ice and stop snow from penetrating their boots through the laces.

Growing up to be an attractive young lady, Helen (Nellie) Forsyth was never intended to be ignored by the young eligible men of the district and the

man who attracted her attention the most was sandy-haired William McGillivray who hailed from Knockandhu, a small hamlet a mile and a half south of Tomnavoulin, near the Braes of Glenlivet and situated in what is known to the world over as "The Whisky Trail".

William McGillivray was the eldest son of Jane and William James McGillivray of "Thistle Cottage", Knockandhu. Jane McGillivray was born into the Cowie family from Archiston and she bore William McGillivray six children, William, Nellie, Jean, Meg, Charley and George. William bore his father's name of William James, although he never highlighted this fact. When the 1914-18 war broke out the impetuous young Will had to wait until 1916 before he was eligible to enlist and serve on the battlefields of France. After the war he returned to working in the distillery bearing the district's name of The Glenlivet and it was in 1922 that he began his courtship of Nellie Forsyth.

The couple met at Tomnavoulin and Will escorted Nellie to many of the dances held in the district and their friendship flourished leading to the day that Will asked Nellie to be his wife. They were married at Elgin on October 24, 1924 and set up house at Tomnavoulin in what was once the old local school. Their first born was a son, Allan James, followed by a daughter, Jean Helen Lawrence, some 15 months later.

The 1920s were proving disastrous for the population of the United Kingdom following the Great War of 1914-18. The country was racked by the great miners' strike which had paralysed the nation with devastating effects. The distilleries had dried up as a result of prohibition in the United

States and work was scarce for the majority of men. Heartened by news of less hard times from Australia, Will and Nellie McGillivray decided to emigrate to what was to them a very far away country under the patronage of the Presbyterian Church of Scotland. Nellie McGillivray's elder brother, Allan Forsyth, had already settled in Australia in 1911 and had served in the infantry with the Australian Imperial Forces so the family at least had kinfolk near at hand to lend support.

The family of four sailed from Tilbury Docks, London, on March 28, 1928, on board the SS Balranald. Will McGillivray was ill for a greater part

family stayed at Edith Michell's home at Naremburn but Will's shipboard illness now emerged as rheumatic fever complicated by a bout of double pneumonia. For some months he was hospitalised at the Mater Hospital, Crows Nest, while Nell McGillivray did the best she could for two children and find some sort of work around Crows Nest and Naremburn. Eventually the family was separated when Nell obtained a position as housekeeper at Gambulla Station, Molong. This arrangement did not last for long. Nell returned to Sydney after a few months to find Will recovering but still very weak, but at least the family was together again.



Helen & William McGillivray

of the voyage and was still unwell when the ship berthed at Sydney. The family was met by Allan Forsyth and Jim and Peggy Flemming and Peggy's sister, Edith Michell. For a while the

The difficult times were to continue for the McGillivray family, particularly in Sydney where accommodation was at a premium and work hard to find.

Nell obtained a position as a housekeeper with a Rose Bay solicitor with Will looking after the children in accommodation located at Roselle. It was not until January, 1929, that Nell and Will found what seemed an ideal solution - a job for a husband and wife team at Wilbur Station, Gulargambone. The accommodation was nothing more than a tin lean-to shed with primitive services and nothing to stop the dust storms from causing havoc with clothing, goods and food. But there was one great blessing - Will's health improved no end due to the dry climate and good food.

In 1930 the family decided to move to Young. The young Allan McGillivray was due to start school and the township of Young was where Nell's brother, Allan Forsyth, lived and the McGillivray's decision to move from Gulargambone was a wise one. By this time the first effects of the Great Depression were starting to reach Australia and it was the rural industries that bore the initial impact leaving very little to offer in the form of employment. Both Will and Nell took what work was available where and when it could be found in and around Young.

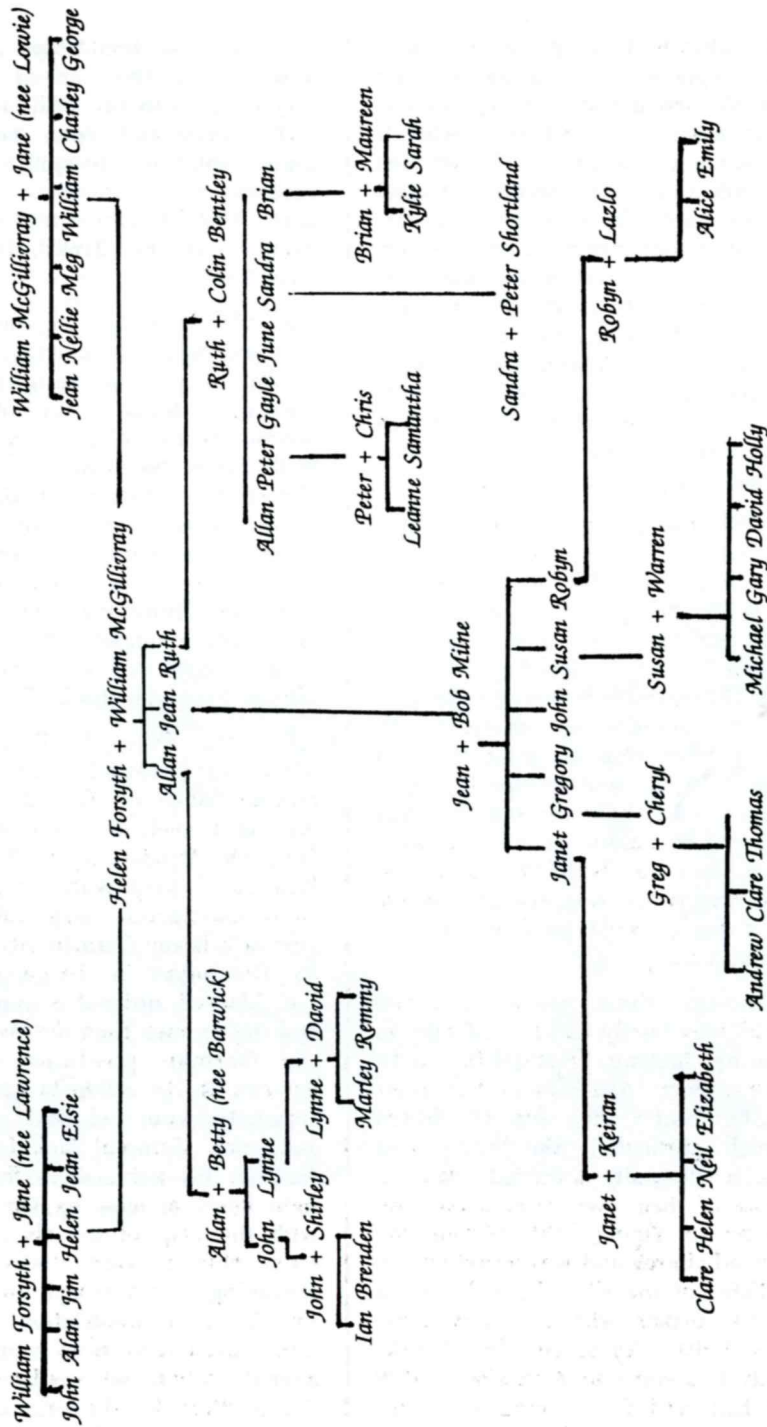
Although times were hard the McGillivray family had no difficulty in forming lasting friendships with natural born Australians but their deeply rooted love for all things Scottish, particularly the Presbyterian Church, naturally attracted them to people of their own race. Soon after moving to Young, Will McGillivray attended church and was introduced to an Elder of the Kirk, Peter Danks, a cabinet-maker who originally came from Beith, Ayrshire. The Danks family had come to Australia in 1929 and had settled in Young and were

eager to make friendships with other Scots. It was the start of a lifelong friendship between Will and Nellie McGillivray and Peter and Jennie Danks which was to spill over to the children of both families, Allan and Jean McGillivray and the only daughter of the Danks', Janet, later Janet Ritchie.

In 1933 a third child was born to Will and Nellie McGillivray. This time it was a second daughter, Ruth Flemming McGillivray. When the Second World War broke out Will McGillivray wasted no time in offering himself for enlistment in the AIF. In view of his previous military experience he somehow convinced the Australia Army recruitment officers he was much fitter than he really was (and much younger) and was accepted in the Second AIF and sailed for the Middle East with the 2/17th Battalion.

As fate decreed, Private Will McGillivray found himself in the famous siege of Tobruk and thus became a celebrated "Rat of Tobruk". On Easter Sunday, April 13, 1941, Pvt Will McGillivray with six other men from his Section was holding out against a heavy German attack in Post 33. The officer in charge, Lieutenant F.A. Mackell, ordered a counter-attack and the six men from the Post charged the German positions with the bayonet. In the action Lt Mackell was seriously wounded and called for assistance. Corporal Jack Edmondson went to his aid and in the ensuing fight killed at least six Germans and with the help of the six other men from this Section dislodged the remaining enemy troops and relieved the Post from annihilation. Sadly Cpl Edmondson died from wounds soon after the action and was later awarded the posthumous Victoria Cross, the

Family Tree of Helen Tulloch McGillivray



first Australian soldier to win the award in the Second World War. Thus Pvt. Will McGillivray achieved a rare distinction whilst on Active Service with the AIF.

Back in Australia at Young, Nell McGillivray struggled along bringing up the three children, Allan, Jean and Ruth. It was a hard life for the family but, as always, Nell McGillivray found strength and comfort through the proximity of her brother, Allan Forsyth, and close connection with the Presbyterian Kirk.

Will returned to Australia sometime in 1942. He was no longer fit for active service with the AIF but continued with military service with the Defence Corps. Again fate was to decree that Pvt. Will McGillivray had a role to play in military history. On the night of Saturday, August 5, 1944, at the Prisoner of War Camp located at Cowra, Will McGillivray had just completed his term of guard duty when some 1000 Japanese POWs staged a frantic break-out attempt. Will found himself back in action yet again, this time virtually in his own backyard as Cowra is only some 35 miles from Young.

After the war the family continued living at Young maintaining an active interest in the RSL and the Red Cross. As a result of hard work and a lot of self denial, Will and Nell managed to buy their own home in Lachlan Street, Young. Allan McGillivray was the first to marry. The wedding took place at St Stephen's Church, Willoughby, only a short distance away from where the family first came to live at Naremburn on their arrival from Scotland in 1928. Allan's bride was Betty Barwick and the family made their home in McMahan Street, Willoughby. Jean's wedding followed two years later

when she married Bob Milne, a wireless and radio engineer on the staff of the local radio station. Finally, it was Ruth's turn to marry and her husband is Colin Bentley.

Motivated by a desire to be closer to their children and grandchildren, Will and Nell made a hard decision - to move from Young to Sydney. Allan and Betty were still living at Willoughby whilst Jean and Bob had bought a home at Merrylands. Ruth and her husband, Colin, were at the time living at Wewak in New Guinea (Colin being a member of the Australian Army) so, after weighing all the pros and cons, Nell and Will bought a comfortable home only a short walk from Jean and Bob's home in Stanley Street, Merrylands. They were now in a position to be constantly in touch with the growing number of grandchildren which at that time numbered 11. It also gave Nell and Will the opportunity to renew contacts with the Danks family (their old Scot friends from the early days at Young).

Sadness came to the McGillivray family with the passing of Will who died in Sydney's Concord Repatriation Hospital in 1972 at the age of 72. Nell continued to live at Stanley Street, Merrylands, and at her 90th birthday party held on November 5, 1988, there were three children, eight grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren who paid their respects to this Grand Matriarch: HELEN TULLOCH (Nellie) MCGILLIVRAY (nee Forsyth).

Lindsay Ritchie.



"CHRISSIE BURG"

CHRISSIE BURG

Christina MacGillivray

Born 31st March 1898

Died 14th October 1989

Last year Stewart McGilvray gave our readers a lovely pen picture of his enjoyable trip around the Isle of Mull, home of his ancestors, and he made special reference to his meeting with Chrissie MacGillivray of Burg on the west coast. Sadly, before we could go to print, we learned of the death of this grand old lady. Now, our member Duncan Gillanders of N.Z. has kindly sent us a fascinating story about Chrissie, her life and family, which he received from her nephew Malcolm, a retired school master in Scotland. We are pleased to print this in full.

Stewart McGilvray, who started this whole thing off, is in close touch with Rosalind Jones, a geologist and school teacher who has roots on Mull but now lives in Berkshire. Under the pseudonym Joanna Ross she had an article on Chrissie published in the "Scottish World" in August 1989¹, and she is now researching for a full scale biography of this Mull legend.

Chrissie MacGillivray was born at Burg on the Isle of Mull, as the eighth child and elder daughter of Malcolm and Isabella MacGillivray. She had one sister, Sarah, who was two years younger, and the rest were boys. Her father was born at Burg and managed the estate under different proprietors

before handing on to his son Duncan who lived all his days at Burg and predeceased Chrissie, the last survivor of the family.

Chrissie attended Tironan School which was built just less than four miles from Burg and within the statutory walking distance for pupils. Her teacher thought very highly of her as did the visiting H.M.I. who told the teacher the MacGillivray family from Burg was the best he had in all the schools he visited. She thought he meant her to hear that.

Chrissie always said that childhood days at Burg were long and marvellous. It was an ideal place for children to grow up. Chrissie learned to care for the animals on the farm and, from an early age, helped with the farm work. Hay-making was her favourite chore as there were always small jobs for children to do such as taking the scones and tea to the hayfields.

At home, her mother was an excellent cook - her scones, pancakes and oatcakes were famous throughout Mull. Chrissie herself was to inherit the same skills.

When Chrissie left school, her first job was at Tavool House where she was in service with Mrs. Bell, the wife of Dr. Bell, the proprietor at that time. The training there was rigorous - every job had to be approved by Mrs. Bell and done exactly as she ordered.

Chrissie says she gained much by the strict training. She liked her employers and the Bells liked her.

At 18, Chrissie went to service with Mrs. Gordon at Carsaig House, where she did so well that she formed a friendship with the family which lasted as long as they were in Mull. When the Gordons eventually left to live in Mid-Argyle, they still kept in touch.

In 1928, Chrissie's sister Sarah (Morag), who had been looking after the house for her mother and father and brother Duncan, married Andrew Munro and left to live at Kilfinichan.

Chrissie returned home to take over the housekeeping and there she remained as her parents were ageing. When they died, she remained with her brother Duncan who never married.

Chrissie was a wonderful housekeeper. Her skills at cooking and baking became almost a legend. Her scones, pancakes and cakes won many prizes at the Bunessan Show, even in her latter years. Her butter was unsurpassed, as the Burg pasturage had some unknown plants which gave the milk and butter a unique flavour and colour. At the Bunessan Show, her butter always won first prize and it remained firm, even in the heat of the hall. She was also a prize-winning spinner and knitter of wool.

Chrissie was an outdoor worker too, particularly skilled in hay-making, stooking corn, lifting potatoes and, of course, milking the cows in the morning and afternoon. There was nothing she could not do around the farm.

Once a week, she travelled to Tironan to the van from Tobermory which sold all kinds of provisions. She usually took a few dozen eggs to barter for groceries and she returned carrying a heavy bag of groceries. She always called at Jennie's at Scobull on the way to and from Tironan. News and a cup of tea were the order of the day there.

Until 1928, the Burg estate was owned by Glasgow ironfounders John and Joseph Turner, and Duncan was the estate manager after taking over from his father in 1921. When the



Christina MacGillivray of Burg

second Turner died in 1928, the estate was sold to a Welsh distiller called Campbell Blair.

Duncan then became the tenant farmer until the proprietor, whom nobody in Burg had ever seen, died in 1932 and left the estate to the National Trust for Scotland. This started the long association between Chrissie and the Trust.

1 Under the title 'A Woman For All Seasons'. Ed.

At first, the farm was run by the Trust in conjunction with the Western College of Agriculture, the agent being Mr. Malcolm from Oban who was strongly supported by Sir David Russell. They undertook a big bracken-clearing scheme which was very successful. Chrissie's nephew Neil was the mainstay of this and the expansion of the farm to take in the high fields (cleared of bracken) during the war years. After the war, the College of Agriculture pulled out and the farm was rented by the Trust to Duncan. This tenancy lasted until Duncan died in 1971.

Chrissie worked along with Duncan and, at the same time, acted as guide and guardian of the property, directing hundreds of visitors to see the famous MacCulloch's fossil tree. In doing so, she provided hundreds of cups of tea with home-made scones or pancakes. This is what the visitors always remembered and many of them wrote regularly and sent her Christmas cards.

Chrissie's string of Christmas cards in latter years went all round the kitchen - she received as many as 140 when she reached 90, and a big box full of birthday cards.

In many ways, Chrissie was a great personality. Clear thinking and a good memory made her company much sought after. She knew by heart hundreds of Gaelic poems and songs and would often quote from these treasures, translating into English for those who did not have her native tongue. She was proud to be a great-granddaughter of the Mull poetess Mary MacDonald who composed "Luanath an Aigh" sung to the tune "Bunessan" which was later used for "Morning has Broken".

Chrissie was much in demand for giving demonstrations of spinning home-spun wool and she taught the art to many. She learned all about material dyes from her mother who was an expert in dyeing wool and cloth. Chrissie's association with the National Trust was very fruitful and she endeared herself to all the directors and officials. She accepted all of them almost as members of her family. She gave her whole-hearted support to the charity and the Trust told her she was a very special person. Through them she was invited to the Queen Mother's Garden Party at Holyrood Palace in Edinburgh and she was presented to Her Majesty. She was very proud of that honour. Two years later she was a special guest at the Trust's AGM at Aviemore where she was presented with a Caithness Glass bowl, a much treasured gift. She was in her late eighties then and still very lively.

As a final tribute to her, the Trust is erecting a cairn with a plaque at Burg.

Although unmarried, Chrissie kept close contact with her brothers who went abroad. Only two remained in Scotland. The eldest, Hugh, who had left home before Chrissie was born, married in 1912 and has six children, one boy died in infancy and two boys are three girls are still living.

The second brother Neil went to Patagonia and married out there but had no family. He returned to Burg in 1930 where he died just after the war ended.

The third brother Coll also went to South America, but ended in Monte Video. He married and had three sons and one daughter. Two of the sons came to join the Royal Air Force in

wartime - the younger was lost over Berlin and the elder was badly injured when a bomb fell out of a rack and broke one of his legs. He returned to Rio after marrying an English girl.

The fourth brother Duncan - the first of two Duncans in the family - went to the U.S.A. where he was captain of a ship on a canal from New York to St Lawrence. He had one daughter and one son both of whom went to visit Chrissie. Duncan died as a result of an accident on his ship.

The fifth brother Alexander (Sandy) also went to the U.S.A. on the recommendation of his older brother. He eventually became a leading member of the Jehovah Witnesses and was put in charge of Australia and a wide region as far as China. He was mainly in Australia where he died. His wife and only daughter returned to Britain after his death.

The Jehovahs were banned from holding meetings at one time and Sandy was shot by guards when he went to the meeting hall. He survived the bullets going through his neck and shoulder but he died some months later. The cause of death was not known to Chrissie who believed he had picked up some tropical infection while travelling in Malaysia.

Another brother, Malcolm, died in infancy.

The remaining brother Duncan - the second one of that name in the family - did not marry and stayed all his life at Burg.

Duncan Burg was a well-known figure in Mull and the West of Scotland and popular wherever he went, being a born mixer in any company. He was recognised as a

good sheep man and his knowledge was deep. He loved boats and the sea.

Besides sheep, he had a herd of about 40 black Galloway cattle on the hill which gave him some income. Formerly, the trapping of rabbits gave a good return during the winter months.

Chrissie's sister Sarah (Morag), who was married to Andrew Munro, had four children - three girls and one boy. They moved to Gruiline after Andrew died when the family were very young. They used to spend most of the summer holidays at Burg with their mother.

Sarah's second daughter, Morag, was tragically killed in a motor accident near Oban. Her husband and baby were also killed.

Sarah died a few years prior to Chrissie's death.



Chrissie will not readily be forgotten. Her photograph has appeared in various magazines and newspapers, all giving her great praise. A friend of hers, Mrs. Jones, is collecting all the information she can to write a biography of her.

The quality of life at Burg is not any the less because of remoteness - it is over five miles from Kilfinichan Church, and a little more to the Post Office. In the old days, there was a walking postman who came daily whether he had mail or not coming in.

Willie Sorlin from Scobull was the postman for many years and, in wintertime or when the weather was

bad, he would stay overnight at Burg. When Willie retired and was replaced, the postal service began to deteriorate (not the fault of his successor) and, in the 70s, it was reduced to one delivery per week and not even that if there were no letters or parcels. Chrissie made sure of that one post by ordering her Oban Times.

Early in the century there was a cargo boat service from Glasgow which called once a month at various ports around Mull including Tavool and Burg. Duncan acted as ferryman to first the Brenda and then the Lochshiel of MacBraynes. This means they got the bulk goods like flour, sugar, meal, tea, animal feeding from MacFarlane Shearer in Greenock, and not forgetting a roll of black tobacco for Chrissie's father. This service continued during and after the war for several years.

Chrissie's father and Duncan always had boats. They had a skiff called "The Hazel" which was used for ferrying from the steamer or sailing across the loch to Bunessan. They kept a smaller boat for fishing. After the Trust took over Burg, they sent Duncan a motorboat which was a great success enabling them to make regular trips to Bunessan for shopping.

At the end of the war, Duncan bought a tractor which he could not drive himself nor did he ever learn, so he always had to get someone to drive it. It made work such as haymaking, and ploughing much easier, taking over from the horses.

About 1960, the telephone came to Burg - a real blessing and, in later years, Chrissie spent many hours on the phone and she was no longer isolated.

Around then, Duncan acquired a land rover which allowed access by road as well as sea. The benefits were great but during most of the year it was kept at Gruiline by their nephew Calum Munro as Duncan did not drive. The vehicle stayed at Burg whenever there was a driver there.

In recent years, Chrissie was most dependent on the land rover when Calum and his sister Flora visited every second Sunday with fresh supplies including fuel for the diesel generator for electric light. Mains electricity only came to Burg a short time before Chrissie died.

Because of Chrissie's long life and her contact with her father and mother who were born in the 1850s and both of whom could relate to their parents and grandparents, she could talk of events which happened well over 100 years ago as if they were still fresh news.

This made her a true Gael with a great knowledge of local lore and tradition. She could criticise those who broke the traditional code and even fell out with some, but she never bore malice towards them.

She was a religious person although she did not show it in an outward manner but kept it deep within herself. Her natural optimism kept her from ever being depressed.

The sum total of all her qualities made her a great personality.

Duncan Gillanders



RANDOM THOUGHTS ON AN OLD NAME

If any one thing sets this Society apart from other Clan organisations it is surely our surname. Not only is it distinctive, it provides a unique discussion point and countless hours of intriguing conjecture. Those of us who rejoice in it have no need to envy such as the MacDonalds who, with the commonest surname in Scotland after Smith, need never speculate on their origin save on their named ancestor, or the MacIntyres, Gows and the like who can only reflect on the eponymous tradesmen who gave birth to their families. We have much more than that. We have the expectation of a lifetime in which our surname will not only be of great interest, it will provide us with an endless source of frustration, fun and fascination.

From that first moment when our parents record our birth, and seek to ensure that an often querulous clerk sets the spelling down correctly, we have the problem of conveying our name to others. Rarely does it suffice to spell it once. To get it taken down without error after the second or third attempt can be an achievement. And to do so without receiving some comment is unusual. In recent years I regularly went through this procedure when entering a certain establishment in London. The receptionist after three or four attempts would stare at it in disbelief and exclaim that it was an unusual name. Latterly my response was resigned but emphatic: "Not where I come from". But my conviction inwardly was tempered by an earlier experience when telephoning Inverness and being asked to repeat it and to spell it. This from the capital

of the Highlands where the name is still common, appearing in the press, above several shops, and being referred to on a Saturday evening when the shinty results from the MacGillivray League are given. The name may have disappeared from Strathnairn but it has not died out in the surrounding areas. Nevertheless, on that occasion it seemed the end of my world had come! My frustration, however, can be most acute in another London establishment where the name appears on a memorial plaque only a few feet from the reception desk yet can be unknown to those who serve there.

The most common problem of spelling in this process is in getting the 'r' before the 'a'. There is a general amazement that 'ray' can appear after 'v' and a belief that it must be 'ary'. Pursuing this and similar points can be tedious. And if the name is being conveyed on a form such as an application, it often comes back with a 'u' in place of the 'v'. I don't know why there is an aversion to a 'v' in the middle of a name, it is more sensible than the three consecutive vowels 'iua' thus produced.

Part of the trouble is of our own making. Most of us do not pronounce the name as we spell it. I try to avoid any difficulty by moderating my pronunciation when tendering the name for the first time or for having it recorded. Others, over the years, have adopted another approach and amended the spelling to fit the sound. Those with a Mull or Islay origin have long used a shorter form. Alexander McGilvray, whose father came from

Islay, in a poem from the 1850s or thereabouts, used it thus:

*Tho' my right hand forget its cunning,
Tho' I forget life's lease is running,
The hair upon my head is thinning
And getting silvery;
I'll ne'er forget my friend Buchanan,
Whil'st I'm McGilvray.*

The prominent Dutch branch of the Clan, faced with a problem of conveying the name in a foreign land, adopted MacGillavry. Others too have adopted a phonetic form. My own forebears and relatives to this day use McGillveray. All of these may find life that bit easier for doing so. But the pronunciation continues to evolve and we have moved a good way from the observation by Charles Fraser-Mackintosh: "The origins of the name may be looked for in the fourth or last part of Macgillivray, for invariably in Gaelic, and in my younger days (i.e. the early part of last century), elderly people of good position put the weight on this last portion, and not, as is now invariably done in English, on the second." That was however probably a reference to Gaelic speakers, accustomed to a very different language from English. But the Gaels themselves were not slow to use a shortened form and in older works I have come across references to the 'bhraighich', the 'vritich' and others which, notwithstanding their appearance, indeed sound less cumbersome.

Another difficulty in non-English speaking countries can come in handling the Mac; especially when it is followed by a capital letter. The prefix is often a stumbling block in European countries which is got round, as I found recently, by separating the Mac from the rest so that it appears almost as an intermediate initial. I have

learned, that if my name cannot be found immediately in an alphabetical list, to look for it under 'G'. It can be helpful in such circumstances to explain patiently that it is like MacDonald, a name now widely recognised though not necessarily for its Highland origin! This can backfire in certain countries where Mac is used to denote cheap or bargain price and you may find yourself put in the same category!

The greatest frustration of all, however, has arisen in the present era with the ubiquitous use of data processors. Our name is proving to be too long. Machines restricted to certain entries of 10 characters cannot cope with it. My wife and I find, for example, when travelling by air that our tickets are for McGILLIVRA. For those who do not use the abbreviation 'Mc' no doubt the name appears as MACGILLIVR; a most unlikely form. If the display is restricted further to 7 characters it would appear as MACGILL and thereby denote a completely different clan, one with its own traditions and a tartan bearing no similarity to ours.

Well we have lived with frustrations for long enough; surely we can cope with the latest of them and no doubt too, those still to come. But what of the fun we can derive from it? In another article, on the song 'Donald Macgillavry', I referred to the comment by James Hogg, its Lowland Scots composer, that the title was taken to represent the whole of the Scottish clans by a comical patronymic. No doubt it was the sound of the name that was taken as comical or amusing. It can certainly be used to telling effect. I like the story of our clansman working in the Far East. He was very fond of the bottle and as a result

generally unapproachable in the mornings. His friends and colleagues referred to him as 'MacLivery'! There was too the instance I have recorded earlier in these pages of James Pittendigh Macgillivray, the noted Scots sculptor, artist and man of letters. An irascible character, given to speaking his own mind too freely and difficult to work with; he was given the nickname 'MacDevilry'.

At this point I cannot resist a jibe at our kinswomen. Why, in this age of feminism, are they content to use a name beginning "son of"? Have any of them objected to this form? Our Gaelic-speaking forebears acknowledged the difference and used the form 'Nic', "daughter of", in appropriate circumstances. Should we introduce it into English now?

The real interest and fascination comes from the derivation and meaning of what is a very old and enigmatic name. It provides the subject of endless debate and discussion. Only a few days before writing this I attended a function at which I sat next to a noted Gaelic speaker. He opened the conversation by asking if I knew the origin of my name and went on to tell me the story which I knew to have come from the Dewar MS. A Mackintosh fugitive had made his way to Mull where he skulked for some time. He met a girl but, not wishing to reveal his past, gave his name as Gillebraigh, "the lad from the brae", when he came down from the hills to court her. There was more to this story, and there are others like it to explain how our name came about. They are, however, no more than fanciful tales thought up to pass the long winter evenings in a bygone age. The name must have greater significance than that. I have gone into

this before and will not pursue it now other than to say that I believe it to relate to the judicial position occupied by our progenitor(s) in the ancient Lordship of the Isles. Hence they had a very early connection with the great Clan Donald and perhaps it is entirely appropriate for us to link our name with that of MacDonald when explaining it to foreigners.

There then are a few random thoughts on our name. What anecdotes and thoughts have you to add? I would love to see them in these pages.

*Robert McGillivray,
Edinburgh*



OUR 15TH ANNUAL GATHERING

In 1990, the Clan ventured to Greensborough, a northern suburb of Melbourne, the setting being the school grounds and hall of the Apollo Parkways Primary School.

Activities commenced with the piping in of our Honorary Chief and Commissioner for Australia, Peter McGillivray, with his recently granted "Ensigns Armorial" carried by Alexander McGilvary from Tarragindi, Queensland. The piper was Colin McGillivray our official piper.



Graham McGilvary, Piper Colin McGillivray & Chief Peter McG.

A guard of honour was formed by the Clan Donald Pipe Band, who later played a bracket of songs and also performed a small display in the courtyard. We also had everyone's feet a shufflin' with Rena Drennan and her Scottish Country Dancers. If you missed out, Rena assured me, all being

well, they will be back in 1992 for a repeat performance. Bravo Rena!

The children were also well catered for with some country games organised by Dianne Warwick (McGillivray). During the course of the day Wendy Reed with assistance from Jacqui Turner (all the way from Kent, England) provided vocals with musical backing (live music) for our entertainment.

However did we get through everything? You may well ask.

OK, what about the whisky slide. Eric McGillivray being the true bowls champ showed us how fickle the 'green' can be. He is still looking for the right 'tink', having missed the target by the country mile. Next time, Eric, it might pay to have a shot of the 'wee drop' prior to sliding the gold. Alright, we did forget to toss the caber but who had any energy left with all the goings on.

Our Annual Doll raffle was again a big money raiser \$370 (thanks to Heather McGillivray) and Marjory Brock went home to Bundoora very happy with doll in hand. This year Jean McGillivray from Eltham donated a home made Christmas cake which raised \$105, Allan Toohey of Reservoir went home with a tight grasp on this beauty.

Well, as you can see, the day was full of activity and everyone (all 94 of us) went home highly entertained, fat and very fulfilled with the Clan spirit.

A thank you is extended to first time organisers Bill, Julie, Emma and Bree McGillivray, Dianne, Robert, Laine and

Heath Warwick, Bill and Jean McGillivray, Jack and Rene Fergeus and Eric McGillivray along with other helpers on the day.

The Annual Gathering would not be the same without the support of those interstate travellers from Queensland,

N.S.W. and South Australia, a special thanks for their contribution.

So don't forget this year's gathering to be held in OCTOBER up Sydney way - maybe we will see a greater wealth of tartan exposed for the 16th Annual Gathering.



ADELAIDE MINI GATHERING

A Mini Gathering of South Australian members was arranged for Sunday 7th October whilst I was on holidays in Adelaide visiting my sister, Jean and her family. My wife Heather and son Colin both had work commitments and were unable to enjoy the holiday with me, but both travelled by train

from Melbourne to be with us for the weekend of the Gathering.

The weather was perfect - the afternoon was well attended and everyone enjoyed the day. It was nice to see Alex and Jean (MacGillivray.) Patterson of Naracoorte and to meet



At the Adelaide Gathering, 7/10/90

Left to right:-

Anita MacGillivray, Jean Patterson, Colin MacGillivray, Alex McG. Patterson, Flo Lehman, Keven O'Day, Keith Garrick, Jean O'Day, Leith MacGillivray, Cynthia MacGillivray, Neil Osborne, Heather McGillivray, Margaret Moore, Colin McGillivray & David McGillivray. (Cameraman - Boob Moore).

their daughter Margaret and her husband Bob.

Piper Colin played during the afternoon and those who stayed on a little later were rewarded with a wonderful display of Highland dancing by Leonie Garrick (daughter of Keith & Cynthia of Elizabeth Grove) who was unable to attend earlier as she had Dancing classes to conduct.

It was unfortunate, but after arrangements for the afternoon had been made to slot in with my holiday plans, it was discovered that this was a long weekend in South Australia which kept a few from attending and what made it worse, the Melbourne Football Grand final was on the Saturday and the Adelaide Grand Final was held on the Sunday.

A special thanks is extended to Jean O'Day for providing her home as the venue.

It is hoped that another Mini Gathering can be arranged for next year when a more suitable weekend will be found.

David McGillivray.



WORLD GATHERING OF THE CLAN MacGILLIVRAY AUGUST 1992

It is proposed to hold the above event in the first week of August 1992. This is so that Clansfolk can have a few days of touring and Clan MacGillivray events and then take in the AGM of Clan Chattan Association which is linked to the Field Sports Fair, held on the first Friday 6th. and Saturday 7th. August at Moy Hall, the seat of the Mackintosh of Mackintosh. They always have a Clan Tent there which is a base for clans folk to meet and socialise. The Field Sports Fair itself is very interesting and there are many other important and interesting events taking place in the Inverness area during that week.

Your Honorary Chief, Peter, has details of a recommended hotel and I can confirm that it has an excellent reputation for good food. It is in the wilds of Strathnairn and very near Dunmaglass, the ancient seat of Farquhar, one time chief of Clan MacGillivray and Dunlichity Church the burial ground of so many of the Clan name. Tours can be arranged to these and other sites.

Accommodation ranges from chalets at 26.50 pounds for bed and breakfast to the Bridal Suite at 75 pounds for bed and breakfast. As we propose to take the entire hotel group rates will be negotiated when we have an

indication of the numbers who might be interested.

There is ample room for those who wish to camp or park trailers and self catering accommodation is available at a nearby establishment. Some bed and breakfast accommodation is available in the glen and those wishing to be nearer Inverness, can be accommodated there if required. It is

proposed to have a mini-coach on hand for trips to town and around the area.

Ishbel McGillivray.



ANNUAL RAFFLE

It has been our practice to conduct a raffle each year to help defray the expenses of publication and distribution of our annual Clan MacGillivray journal, the drawing of this raffle taking place during the main Gathering, usually held in November. The prize for the winner has traditionally been a high-quality doll, beautifully dressed in MacGillivray tartan and all the trimmings by Heather McGillivray, to whom the Society is very grateful.

Since 1989, our Journal has featured (at the suggestion of the Scottish Australian Heritage Council) an advertisement for Teachers Scotch

Tucker & Co and W.J. Seabrook & Sons, have generously donated to us a 4.5 litre bottle of TEACHERS, bottled in Scotland, and a handsome cradle for same, for which we thank them most sincerely.

Therefore, we have decided to give Heather a spell and to make the big bottle of Teachers our raffle prize for 1991.



TEACHER'S
SCOTCH WHISKY

Whiskey, and it is a pleasure to advise that the distributors of Teachers,

**16TH ANNUAL GATHERING
OF THE CLAN MacGILLIVRAY SOCIETY
OCTOBER 1991**

The 16th. annual gathering will be held on Saturday, 19th. October, 1991

We are back in Sydney again -
at RINGROSE PARK, WENTWORTHVILLE,
Cnr Emmett & Fullagar Roads.
(next door to the Wentworthville Leagues Club).

It is just a \$2 or \$3 taxi ride from Wentworthville Railway Station.

Bruce Sansom is organising a day and evening of fun and entertainment for all the family, with pipe bands, Scottish country dancing, and full catering with Scottish fare.

Other Clan Societies have been invited to join us for the day.

12 noon - Hall will open.

1.00 pm - AGM - all welcome

2.45 pm - Official Opening

CATERING.

For \$15 per head, you will be provided with a substantial afternoon tea and a sit-down evening meal.

Drinks will be available for purchase in the hall.

IMPORTANT.

Advice of intention to attend, with a cheque for payment made out to the **Clan MacGillivray Society**, should be sent at least two weeks in advance, direct to Bruce Sansom

49 Essington Street
Wentworthville, NSW, 2145

or ring (02) 635.6529

PLEASE NOTE : SATURDAY, 19th October, 1991



SCOTTISH LIFE AND CHARACTER

Mrs. Helen Carnegie of Craigo was a thorough specimen of old Scottish lady. She lived in Montrose and died in 1818, at the advanced age of 91 years. She was a Jacobite and very aristocratic in her feelings, but on special terms with many burghers of Montrose, of 'Munross', as it was called.

She preserved a very nice distinction of address, suited to different individuals in the town, according to how she placed them in the scale of her consideration. Liking to host a party to play quadrille, she sent out her servant every morning to invite the ladies required to make up the game, and her directions were graduated thus: "*Nelly, you'll gang to Lady Carnegie's and mak my compliments, and ask the 'HONOUR' of her Ladyship's company, and that of the Miss Carnegies,*

to tea this evening; and if they canna come, gang to the Miss Mudies, and ask the 'PLEASURE' of their company; and if they canna come, you may ging to Miss Hunter and ask the 'FAVOUR' of her company; and if she canna come, ging to Lucky Spark and 'BID HER COME'.

and from the Proverbs;

"Fules mak feasts and wise men eat 'em, My Lord". This was said to a Scottish nobleman on the occasion of his giving a great entertainment, and who readily answered "*Aye, and Wise men make proverbs and Fools repeat 'em'.*"

The above two gems were sent in by member Joan Jackson, who found them in an old book titled "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character" by Dean Ramsay, which she purchased in The Lakes district.



THANK YOU TO ALEX PATTERSON.

For at least the last ten years, Alex McGillivray Patterson of Naracoorte has willingly and ably filled the role of South Australian representative on this Society's Council, but he has now found it necessary to resign due to advancing age. Whilst we have not had to call on Alec's services very often, he has been a loyal and active member whose advice and participation have been valued by your Executive, and he was of particular help to me when I was seeking information for articles I was writing for the Clan Chattan Journal, published in Edinburgh. These

included subjects such as the historic Moy Hall in S.A. (naturally this had been built by a Mackintosh!) and Alec's own pioneering family, which included the famous horse-breaker, "Professor" Donald McGillivray, none other than his grandfather.

Since writing the above we have heard of Alec's recent involvement in two separate occasions of great significance to him and to the Scottish-Australian communities of South East South Australia.

On April 13th, the four Caledonian Societies of the South East combined to pay tribute to 27 past Chiefs of those

Societies at a big ceilidh held in Penola. The oldest of the 27 was Alex McGillivray Patterson of Naracoorte and amongst the others was his son Donald. In fact there were four generations of his family at the Ceilidh, because Don's son Craig and his son Brett were there to support their elders, and since then a cousin, James Patterson has become Chief.

Less than a month later, on 5th May, no less than 150 relatives and friends came from far and wide to help Alex celebrate his 80th birthday at a party

held at Bool Lagoon Hall - his 8 great-great-grandchildren helped him to blow out the candles on his cake.

Clan MacGillivray is delighted to add our congratulations to Alex on his achievement of four score years, and we wish him and Jean many more years of happy and healthy retirement.

Peter McGillivray.



CLAN MACGILLIVRAY CREST BADGES

Commander of the Clan, Colonel George B. MacGillivray of 7632 East Minnezona Avenue, Scottsdale, Arizona 85251 U.S.A. has arranged and subsidised the production in the U.S.A. by a local craftsman, of a very handsome metal bonnet badge, 2 inches in diam., It is made in both pewter at \$20 US and silver \$125 US.



Commander of the Clan, Col. George B. Macgillivray with sister-in-law Jeanette & sister Charlotte

There is also a blazer pocket Clan Crest, 3.5 inches diam. in coloured metallic thread at a price of \$10 US.

Any member interested in these items should send cheque or money order in US funds direct to George at the above address. (June - September incl. - PO Box 174 Thunder Bay Ontario CANADA)

The design for these items is based on the above adaptation of the Chiefly Cat Crest by Bruce McGillivray of Portland, Oregon, Clan Commissioner for the U.S.A. Readers will note that it varies very slightly from the more familiar crest that appears on the front cover of this publication, although both conform to the Lyon Court blazon of the Chiefly Arms.

When this badge was first sighted by Donald MacGillivray, prominent landowner and cattle breeder of Calrossie Mains, Ross-shire, Scotland, he wrote to Commander George as follows:

"What a very handsome clan Badge! It is most attractively designed and executed, and I particularly like the fierce aspect of the Cat - enough to

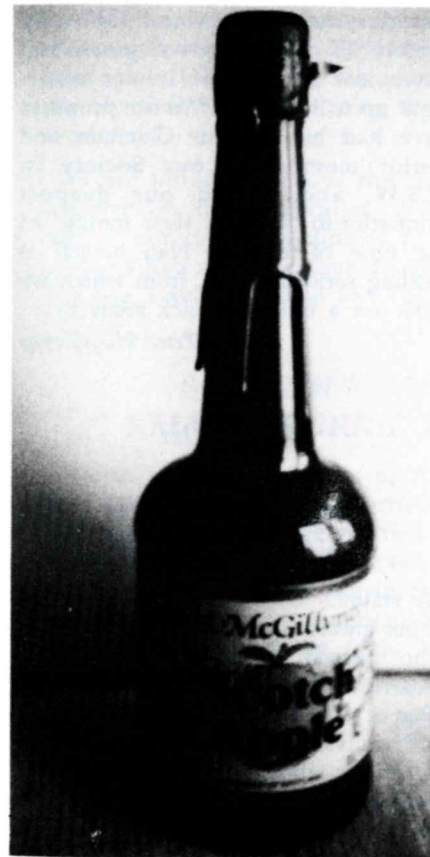
discourage the most intrepid of assailants, I would warrant, and it lives up to my late father's dictum that 'Touch not this Cat' really means 'Hit a MacGillivray once and he will hit you back twice!'"

Incidentally, Donald's son Duncan, a talented piper like his father, was solo piper in a 27 minute piping broadcast recorded by the BBC last February. Duncan has accepted appointment as

official Clan Piper and will soon be committing to tape his own rendition of The Clan MacGillivray March.



"MRS. MCGILLIVRAY'S SCOTCH APPLE"



Secretary David received a letter from member Paul MacGillivray of North Andover, Massachusetts, U.S.A., written in his usual racy style, about his 1990 experiences during a trip to Scotland. Paul visited many of the usual tourist destinations and also some out-of-the-way spots such as The Shetland Isles and some of the Outer Hebrides. However, it was in the mainland town of Banff on the southern shores of Moray Firth that he struck something quite new.

Paul writes "In one of the towns called Banff, I visited a pub and had a few pints. The publican was giving out samples of a new liqueur put out by Drambuie. Had a taste - not much to my liking, until I looked at the label - Mrs. McGillivray's Scotch Apple! Had to buy a bottle for my daughter - Ten Pounds! Took a picture of it and am sending it to you - thought you might be interested."



SORAI DH

This GAELIC word - appropriately pronounced "SORRY"- is the Gaelic equivalent of "VALE" and since we are a Scottish/Australian organisation, why should we not use the Gaelic rather than the Latin?

SORAI DH CHIEFTAIN DAVID MacGILLIVRAY



The late Chieftain David MacGillivray

How fortunate it was that David and Nan were able to enjoy, along with family and friends, their Diamond Wedding celebration on 16th October, 1989, and that we featured this event

in the 1990 Journal, because I regret to say that this loyal Clansman has since passed away on 23rd August, 1990.

All who remembered David and his neat, correctly attired appearance at many of our Gatherings will delight in the accompanying snapshot sent in by his daughter Nancy. I believe it was taken in the garden of Lil Hillas, who hosted the National Gathering in Albury in 1980. David was an enthusiastic tower of strength to the founders of Clan Mac Gillivray Society in it's formative years and never lost his interest in our affairs right up to his death. We are proud to have had him as our Chieftain and senior member of our Society in N.S.W. and extend our deepest sympathy to Nan and their family. At the time of writing, Nan herself is battling serious illness, from which we wish her a full and quick recovery.

Peter McGillivray.

SORAI DH EVELYN (MacGILLIVRAY) NANCARROW

A staunch Clan Member and proud of her ancestry was Evelyn Nancarrow, who passed away at her Cohuna, Victoria home on 27th August, 1990, after a long and difficult illness. Born at Pyramid Hill on 5th June, 1935, the second daughter of Ernest (Mick) and Daphne MacGillivray, Evelyn Jean attended Bald Rock School, and after moving to Kerang she obtained her Nursing Certificate and gained

employment at a local Doctor's surgery.

She married Ken Nancarrow in 1955 and since 1961 the family have lived in Cohuna, where Evelyn took part in various sporting and civic activities. In later years, forced to live a less active life due to failing health, she turned her attention to the spinning of wool as a member of the Cohuna Spinners and Weavers Association. In 1989, despite total dependence on an artificial oxygen supply, she won the Most Outstanding Exhibit award against international competition, at the largest Sheep and Wool Show in the Southern Hemisphere, (here in Melbourne), and again in 1990, only 10 weeks prior to her death, she gained a second place for her spinning in the same show.

We are proud to honour this 'quiet achiever' in this publication and to express our deepest sympathy to her husband Ken and their four daughters Suzanne, Gayle, Noellene and Lesley.

SORAI DH KELVIN SKURRIE

Kevin Ernest Skurrie, son of Alena May and Robert Henry Skurrie was born on 24/12/1926. He married Ida Florence Halman on 16/10/1948. He had four children - Thais, Kevin, Susan & Janine, and nine grandchildren. Kelvin passed away on 27th. May, 1991, after a long illness.

Kelvin was a descendant of John & Sarah McGillivray

SORAI DH MRS. LEILA McGILLIVRAY

I have only recently become aware of the death some time in 1990 in a Bendigo Nursing home, of Leila McGillivray, formerly of Mildura.

Leila, aged 83 at the time of her death, was the widow of Alan, a member of the widespread family group who were pioneer farmers in the Pyramid Hill and Gunbower districts. He had been a much respected school Headmaster and both Alan and Leila were prominent in various civic activities in the Sunraysia area of Victoria.

I well remember the occasion when my wife (also Leila) and I visited Alan and Leila in their Mildura home, and how welcome they made us.

SORAI DH WILLIAM EDWARD McGILVRAY

William Edward McGilvray passed away on the 31st December, 1990, Bill was born at Markwell, NSW, in 1911, the youngest son of a large family, and spent his early days on the north coast of NSW. Married in Grafton, he and his wife, Madge, had 59 years 9 months of happy married life.

He spent 27 years working for the P.M.G. (Telecom) being stationed in Coffs Harbour, Sydney, and Coopersnook, followed by a happy retirement with lots of overseas travel. Bill leaves behind his widow and 7

children, 25 grandchildren and 29 great-grandchildren.

Clan MacGillivray extends its sympathy to all his family and particularly to Madge, and we thank her for her continuing interest in Clan affairs.

**SORAI DH
AILEEN MARGARET
MCGILVRAY**

Aileen Margaret McGilvray passed away 14th November 1990 aged 67 years, she died peacefully at home, with her family at her bedside.

She was born to Charles and Bertha Chapman (nee Blinman) on June 15th 1923 at Quorn South Australia and married Ernest Adrian McGilvray on July 25th 1942. They had 8 children, Robert (dec.) Leigh, Ian, Catherine (dec.) Kevin, Gai, Barry and David and have 12 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild. Mum came to NSW in 1943 when Bob was 6 months old, she went to Killabakh and stayed with Dad's parents James and Annie McGilvray until Dad came home from the war. They then settled in Taree to raise their family. Mum had a hard life. She lived for her family, often going without creature comforts so we would not have to go without. Her greatest pleasures in life were her knitting and watching her children grow and then her grandchildren.

Gai Douglas



**SORAI DH
MARGARET ANNE
MCGILLIVRAY**

Margaret Anne McGillivray, nee Smith, died Norseman, W.A. 12th July 1990.

Born at Boulder, W.A. on 11th January 1937, and educated at Boulder Central School, Margaret was to spend all of her active, though tragically short life, in the West Australian gold mining areas. With husband Barrie (married 15/3/1958), she lived in Kalgoorlie, Lienster and Kambalda, finally settling in Norseman in 1980. At all of these towns she played an active role in sporting and civic activities - hockey, bowls, Brownie Leader, C.W.A. St Johns Ambulance, Fire Brigade Ladies Auxiliary, P and C Groups etc. Margaret and Barrie shared a great love for outdoor activities in the Australian bush, including fishing, and since 1983 they have been keen members of Clan MacGillivray Society. She leaves 5 children, Wayne, Peter, Evelyn, Kerrie and Noelene, and six grand children. To all of these and to Barrie, we extend deepest sympathy.

TARTAN DAY

After the Battle of Culloden in 1746, the last battle fought on British soil, the Hannoverian government under George the Second, as part of its policy to stamp out what it regarded as symbols of rebellion, passed an Act which decreed in part:-

"That from and after the first day of August 1747, no man or boy, within that part of Great Britain called Scotland, other than such as shall be employed as officers and soldiers to His Majesty's forces shall, on any pretext whatsoever, wear or put on clothes (that is to say) the plaid, philibeg or little kilt, trowse, shoulder belts or any part whatsoever of what peculiarly belongs to Highland garb; and that no tartan or parti-coloured plaid or stuff shall be used for great-coats or upper coats..."

The Act lasted 35 years, until repealed by a parliamentary bill introduced by the Duke of Montrose.

"It is reputed that during this proscription people took concealed tartan to church in order to have it blessed. This belief was behind the American-Scots idea of some years ago of "kirkin' the Tartan" on a special Sunday. This practice is now an established part of Sydney's "Scottish Week", and in other Australian cities also.

The Act which made the kilt illegal was repealed on the 1st July, 1782, and on that date each year Australian-Scots are encouraged by the SAHC, and other Scottish organizations, to wear the kilt as an act of remembrance.



ORIGINS OF CABER TOSSING

The roof of a shiel or shieling (a shepherd's summer hut) was made of turf laid over wooden poles.

The origin of Caber tossing is found in this style of roofing with the young men of the community vying with each other to toss stouter, thus stronger and longer lasting timbers on the roof.

Every Caber was required to come to rest in a straight position - this is the basic rule of present day Caber competition.



CLAN SHAW SOCIETY- AUSTRALIA

Stimulated by the visit to Australia in November 1990 of John Shaw of Tordarroch, Chief of Clan Shaw and Clan Ay, the Shaws in this country have now formed a Clan Society. As a fellow member clan in the great Clan Chattan Confederation, we MacGillivrays extend best wishes to this new Society and congratulate Robert J. Shaw of Tintenbar, near Lismore, NSW, on his election as inaugural President and on his appointment as Lieutenant for his Chief in Australia.



HOW ABOUT A HUNTING MACGILLIVRAY RUG?

Last issue we gave you the detailed instructions for crocheting a rug in our familiar red tartan, as devised by our friend Kathleen Baker. Allan McGillivray of Willoughby has sent us beautiful colour photos of the rug made from this pattern by his niece, Anne, who is daughter of member Ruth Bentley of Alstonville, and, as far as we know, Anne was the first to make one. Now, Kathleen Baker has seen a small piece of what is called the Ancient Hunting MacGillivray tartan and she was so delighted with it that she immediately sat down and made up the detailed instructions which we gladly reproduce for all interested rug makers.

MacGillivray - Ancient Hunting Tartan Rug

MATERIALS - 8 ply 100 gram balls acrylic yarn. - 6 brown, 3 green, 1 blue (light junior navy),
1 - 4.00mm and 1 - 5.50mm crochet-hooks, 1 wool needle.

Size: 132cm square approx.

DIRECTIONS: With 4.00mm hook and blue yarn, make 252 chain

Row 1 - 1 tr. into 6th chain, *1ch, miss 1ch, 1 tr, repeat * to end, 124 spaces.

Row 2 - 4 ch, *1 tr into top of tr, 1 ch, repeat * to end, 1 tr into 2nd turning chain.

Change to brown yarn. Repeat as for row 2 for whole rug, following the tartan colour chart.

TARTAN COLOUR CHART

2 rows Blue (ie Rows 1 & 2)
8 " Brown (ie Rows 3 - 10)
1 " Blue
1 " Brown
4 " Green
1 " Brown
1 " Blue
2 " Brown
2 " Green
2 " Brown
2 " Green
2 " Brown
4 " Green
2 " Brown
2 " Green
2 " Brown
2 " Green
2 " Brown
1 " Blue
1 " Brown
4 " Green
1 " Brown
1 " Blue
8 " Brown
2 " Blue
4 " Brown



Weaving with 4.00mm hook make lengths of chain 147 cms long in the following colours, allow 8 cm thread each end.

68 brown,
40 green
16 blue
124 chain

Beginning at the end row of spaces follow the chart and thread chain vertically until all spaces are filled. Darn in ends and trim.

Edging - with 5.50 mm hook and brown yarn, work 2 rows D.C. around rug, making extra D.C.S for curving at corners. Crochet chart twice, omitting last 4 rows brown; 2nd time - 124 rows



CLAN CHATTAN

Another document of great interest sent to us by Ishbel McGillivray of Inverness is a photocopy of "The Inverness Courier and General Advertiser" dated April 14, 1859. For some reason not clear to your editor, this edition of "The Courier" carries on the front page under the heading "Clan Chattan" a lengthy copy of a 'Deed of Submission' which had been finalised in the Sheriff's Court some one hundred and thirty three years previously!

We will not reproduce the entire Deed, which is extremely wordy, but the following brief extracts will serve to illustrate that the then Chief of Clan McGillivray held a most important position as Judge Arbitrator - also, that he was acceptable to both parties as an "amicable compositor" in the settlement of what had been a long running dispute between the Chiefs of Mackintosh and MacPherson as to which of them was Captain of Clan Chattan.

(ref. P20 of History of Clan McGillivray)

CLAN CHATTAN

The following Deed of Submission, and the Decree Arbitral thereon, are recorded in the Sheriff Court Books of Inverness-shire, the 20th October 1726:-

The blank on the other side hereof, subscribed by Lachlan Mackintosh of that ilk, Captain of Clanchattan, on the one part, and Lachlan McPherson of Clunie on the other part, is to be filled

up with the final sentence and Decree Arbitral to be given and pronounced by Farquhar McGillivray of Dunmaglass, as Judge Arbitrator and amicable compositor, mutually nominat and chosen be both the said partys, to the which Judge Arbiter mutuallie chosen be both the saids parties have submitted, and hereby submitt, all debates and contraversions standing betwist them, or that does or may arise between them, anent their implementing to each other the tenor and conditions of the agreement contained in the minut passed betwist them, of date at Moyhall, the 15th day of September seventee hundred and twenty- four years; and particularly they have submitted, and hereby submitt, to the finall sentence, * determinations, and decreet artibrall of ← the said Farquhar McGillivray...

... And the said Lachlan McPherson, and his heirs who shall happen to succeed according to the above destination, shall be obliged to assume, and continue, and constantly use and bear the surname of Mackpherson or Chattan, and tytle and arms of the family of Clunie, with a mark of cadency of the familie of Mackintosh as Captaine of Clanchattan ...

The said Lachlan McPherson, for himself, his heirs and successor, and in name and behalf of his friends and kinsmen of the surname of McPherson alias McWirrach, to recognise, acknowledge, assert, and declare the said Lachlan McIntosh, of that, and his predecessors and heirs, their undoubted right and tytle of Chieftannry of all the Clanchattan, whereof the tribe of the McPhersons and McWirrichs is one.

STOP PRESS ILLNESS REPORTS

As we go to press, we have disquieting news of two NSW members who are seriously ill. We send our best wishes to Betty McGillivray of Willoughby and Clyde Lambert of Taree, and their families.



CLAN MACGILLIVRAY SOCIETY - AUSTRALIA

1991 MEMBERSHIP LIST