

CLAN



MACGILLIVRAY

JOURNAL OF THE
CLAN MACGILLIVRAY
SOCIETY - AUSTRALIA

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CLAN MACGILLIVRAY

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EDITORIAL

Over ten years ago, quite unexpectedly, I received a visit from two people who were at that time complete strangers. Mrs Yvonne Jones and Mr Mervyn Williamson, both turned out to be my very-distant cousins, and were both collecting historical information concerning our common family origins.

Mervyn, in particular, had been working on the project for some time, and was able to supply me with information concerning my forebears of which I was completely unaware, and he succeeded in arousing my interest to such an extent that I simply had to make a pilgrimage to the Highlands of Scotland. So, in 1973, I set off with my wife on a sentimental voyage to Scotland, particularly the Isle of Skye.

At the very same time, our honorary Secretary-Treasurer, John Macgillivray, who had lived for years within walking distance of my own home without my knowing it, was making a similar voyage. Our paths crossed several times but we didn't meet. We both, however, had called upon Robert Macgillivray of Edinburgh, co-author of our History, and, through him, we both met for the first time, back in Australia. Many meetings followed, usually at the Brookvale Hotel, where, one day, over a schooner or two, the idea of forming the Clan Macgillivray Society was born. I believe the notion was originally mine, expressed with some doubts as to the feasibility of such a project. John, on the other hand, had no doubts, and it is largely due to his persistence that the Society came into being.

A lot of preliminary work was required. We both spent about a week searching the Electoral Rolls in order to compile a roll-call of all Macgillivrays in all States. Then we had printed a circular and posted one to each - some 800 of the name.

Our first two gatherings were at the home of Yvonne Jones at Hurlstone Park. These were 'trial runs' to test the enthusiasm of the few dozen attending. Then we formed a 'steering committee' to get the Society started.

Our first official gathering, in 1976, was held at the home of John and Enid at North Manly. It was a complete success, due again to John's quite remarkable gift for organisation.

Our gatherings have taken place every year since, and the numbers attending have grown rapidly. We now rate as one of the largest family

societies in Australia. Our membership extends over the entire continent with the greatest numbers in Victoria and New South Wales, and quite a large contingent in Western Australia.

A large number of our members reside in the Northern Rivers district of New South Wales, and our representative for that region, Mrs Gwen McBean has already organised two additional gatherings at Wingham Showground. Also, our Victorian members have an annual reunion at Mansfield, Victoria, and our Western Australian kinfolk too, have an annual get-together - so, in all, we now have, including our official gathering, four annual events. The success therefore of our Society seems assured.

But - what of the future?

Each year we have tried to form a Clan Council to replace the original steering committee, and each year we have declared all offices vacant, and invited nominations to fill them. Yet, we have received not one! So, our 'steering committee' has had to declare itself elected for the ensuing year.

Now, this might be interpreted as a gratifying vote of confidence in the way our Society is being run. On the other hand, it might be seen as sheer apathy.

The enthusiasm of our members has never been in doubt, and is demonstrated by the growth of the Society, and regular attendance of so many at our gatherings, and the increasing number of MacGillivray kilts to be seen. Indeed, many travel hundred of miles to join in the festivity.

But, sadly, it would appear that the enthusiasm does not extend to a desire to get in and help on the administrative and organisational side.

It has become a matter of concern to me that our honorary Secretary-Treasurer and myself, who, with the valued help of only a few others, have kept the Society going, are now no longer young, or enjoying the best of health. We both feel that it is time to pass our duties over to younger folk who would surely bring fresh ideas and more youthful energy to bear; so that our Society, so handsomely begun, will not just fade away when the pibroch sounds our passing.

So, clansmen and clanswomen all - if you want the Society to continue - and I am sure you all do - please give this matter serious thought, and let's hear from you when we next call for nominations.

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THE MACGILLIVRAY JUNIOR DANCERS SCORE AGAIN !!

At the Aboyne Festival at Bass Hill, NSW, our junior dancers, Naomi and Mellanie Ierace scooped the pool once again!

Naomi won six first prizes and the nine-years-and-under premiership, while Mellanie won five first prizes and one second prize, plus the twelve-years-and-under premiership.

The other two members of the team, Cathy and Andrew Savage, did not compete. They have decided to 'retire' (temporarily, we hope!) to concentrate on their studies.

Unfortunately, the date of the Festival coincided with the McGilvray Gathering at Wingham, which prevented the MacGillivray Junior Dancers from attending.

A MESSAGE FROM OUR HONORARY CHIEF

Our hard-working editor, Ian, has asked me to write again a few words for our annual Journal, and I would like to commence by complimenting him and thanking him for his efforts in producing the Journal which has now become one of the key features of our Clan Society's activities.

With the ever-present problems of distance making regular attendance at annual national gatherings very difficult for some of our keen members, the Journal is one way of keeping us together by means of news items about members' activities as well as articles of historical interest.

In 1981, Ian, in his other role as Research Officer, sought our co-operation in compiling family tree records on a standard 'pedigree form'. It has taken me quite a long time to ascertain some of the details of my own quite recent forebears, especially on my mother's side of the family; but the job is now completed to the best of my ability, and it was a satisfying task. I hope that you have all done yours!

Those of you who attended our sixth annual gathering last November will remember my reference to the list of objectives included in the first Information Bulletin in 1977. One of them went something like this:- "To come together at regular intervals in that very special spirit of kinship which is one of the most worthy features of the old Highland way of life". At least three different MacGillivray families in Australia have fulfilled that objective in the past six months, and I am pleased to report that I was able to attend one of these functions as an invited guest. One hopes that such family gatherings will increase rather than diminish interest and participation in our national Clan Society gatherings.

Which brings me to the point - after investigating a number of prospects, David, our Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, and I believe we have found a suitable venue in Melbourne for our seventh annual gathering in November. Full details are to be found elsewhere in this journal.

The world-wide Clan Chattan Association is to celebrate its first 50 years with a special gathering at Moy Hall, Inverness-shire in August, 1983, and any of our members planning to be in Scotland at that time should contact me for details of that event.

My article about the other Moy Hall, at Naracoorte in South Australia, was published in the 1982 edition of 'Clan Chattan', and I am grateful to Alexander McGillivray Patterson for his assistance in gathering the data. Thanks also to Peter McGillivray of Lathlain, Western Australia, for accepting the job as our representative for that State, and to Barbara Knight for her efforts as our inaugural W.A. representative. On a sadder note - the Clan MacGillivray Society and its Committee have lost an original and valued member with the death of Robert McGillivray of Milawa, Vic.

I hope to see many of you in Melbourne later this year, and in the meantime extend best wishes to all.

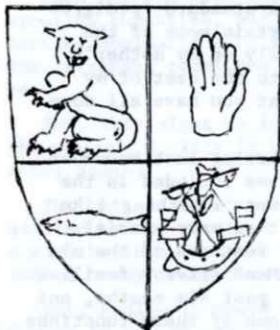
- Peter McGillivray.

THE CHIEFLY ARMS

Visitors to our gatherings, where the arms of the Chiefs of Clan MacGillivray are displayed, often ask how they came about, and what is the meaning of the charges on the shield.

Heraldry is too complex a science to deal with at length in this Journal. Those of our members who have a copy of "A History of the Clan MacGillivray" will find a full chapter devoted to the subject.

However, here is a very brief summary:



Firstly, the motto: "*TOUCH NOT THIS CAT*". Throughout the Clan's history, no chief had bothered to formally register his arms with Lyon Court. There may have been two reasons for this: opposition from the earlier Mackintosh chiefs who were also chiefs of Clan Chattan, and were, it seems, determined to prevent the lesser chiefs of the Confederation from assuming too much importance, or, the fact that the arms were well-known in the Highlands and that a lowland authority at Edinburgh commanded them scant respect.

Whatever the reason, it was not until 1967 that our Patron and co-author of the History, Colonel George Macgillivray of Ontario, Canada, cause the Chiefly arms to be officially recorded.

However, in spite of the fact that the motto on ancient tombstones clearly read *TOUCH NOT THE CAT BOT A GLOVE*, Lord Lyon, in his wisdom, ruled that this motto must henceforth be restricted to Clan Chattan, Clan Mackintosh and Clan Macpherson.

This ruling caused some heart-rending among some MacGillivray clansmen; but Lyon was prepared to compromise with the motto: *TOUCH NOT THIS CAT*. Thus it will no doubt remain, at least until someone is found to fill the long-dormant chiefship, and a petition to restore the original motto is accepted.

The Cat-a-Mountain: Around about 200 AD, a chief seat of the Caledonians seems to have been Dunkeld. Inverness however, was the military centre of the Pictish Monarchs. The two leading clans in Alba (or Caledonia) had by this time come to be the Orcs (the Boar Clan), and the Cats (the Cat Clan), and their names would be related to and represented by their totem animals.

Whether or not the Cat Clan from 200AD eventually became our Clan Chattan is a matter of conjecture, but the fact that it was based in Inverness, the present centre of Clan Chattan territory leads some to support this view. Other historians see the connection between Clan Chattan and the cat as a mere play on words. It is said that Clan Chattan descends from Gillichattan - i.e. the servant of St. Cattan - a name that also means cat.

The highland wild-cat on the MacGillivray chiefly arms simply symbolises the MacGillivray union with Clan Chattan.

The Red Hand: A red hand, displayed horizontally or vertically; sometimes a right hand and sometimes a left hand, is a constantly recurring charge in the heraldry of the western highlands, and in Northern Ireland.

It is said to symbolise the true family - the palm representing the founder, and the 1st, 2nd and 3rd joints, the sons, grandsons and great grandsons. It is also a sign of valour and a symbol of faith and justice.

The Salmon: This is a charge confined in highland heraldry to those clans dwelling beside the sea. To the ancient Gaels of Ireland and Scotland, the salmon was a 'royal fish' - though its precise dynastic and totemic significance is now obscure.

The Lymphad, or Galley, or Royal Galley: This is a very ancient charge. Although often referred to as the Clan Chattan Galley, it is to be found on the arms of many other clans not connected with Clan Chattan.

The descendants of the Caledonian tribes inhabiting the western seaboard and the inner and outer Hebrides have a considerable strain of Scandanavian blood, attributable to the various Norse invasions and settlements in those parts from the middle of the eighth century until the final expulsion of the Norsemen in 1266.

Sir Iain Moncrieff of that Ilk, Albany Herald, has drawn up a 'conjectural tree', which traces all clans using the galley in their arms, to a common Norse origin; and some historians have suggested that this galley is in fact a 'mutation' from the crescent moon - an ancient Norse heraldic emblem signifying their moon goddess.

NOTE ON THE USE OF ENSIGNS ARMORIAL:

If anybody tells you he has a 'family crest' or a 'family coat of arms', he is either lying, or mistaken. There are no such things.

Arms are the sole property of the person for whom they are matriculated. They may be inherited by an elder son. Younger sons may apply for arms as 'cadets' and will be awarded the father's arms - differenced by marks of cadency.

However, as Highlanders, we are privileged to wear the crest-badge of our Chief, encircled with a belt on which is inscribed the chief's motto, but by doing so, we are not making ourselves armigerous - we are merely expressing loyalty to our Chief.

MEET OUR CHAPLAIN!

Quite recently, our Society attracted into its fold as Chaplain, the Very Reverend Dr. Neil MacLeod, M.A. (Edinburgh) D.D. (London), O.A.

Those of our members whose ancestors came from the Western Isles of Scotland will find nothing incongruous about a MacLeod being Chaplain of the Clan MacGillivray Society. Indeed, there seems to have been times when the MacKinnons and the MacLeods, between them provided the entire spiritual instruction of Skye and the Outer Hebrides. Many of our ancestors from these parts were baptised and married by a Rev. MacLeod.

Dr MacLeod was born on 29th May, 1905, on the Isle of Lewis and received his education at the Nicoloson Institute, Stornoway, Isle of Lewis, from whence he progressed to Edinburgh, Glasgow and Sydney Universities.

His ministry began when he was appointed as a student missionary to Canada in 1928. He migrated to Australia the following year.

Since his arrival in Australia, he has been minister of the Manning River Free Presbyterian Church at Wingham, Taree and Tinonee (1929-1936); St. George's Free Presbyterian Church, Sydney (1936-1943). During the war years, he was Australian Army Chaplain from 1943 to 1946, when he became minister of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church in Perth, Western Australia. Six years later, in 1952, we find him at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church at Hamilton, Victoria, and in 1960 at St. Giles' Presbyterian Memorial Church at Hurstville, N.S.W., where he remained until 1974.

During his ministry, he has been Moderator of the (Free) Presbyterian Church of Eastern Australia, 1934 and 1944, Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Western Australia, 1949-50, Senior Armed Forces Chaplain of the Western Australian Command, 1951-52, Moderator, Presbyterian Church of N.S.W., 1973-74, Moderator-General of the Presbyterian Church of Australia, 1974-77, Convenor of the Church and Nation Committee, 1964-68, and Senior Lecturer in the New Testament Presbyterian Faculty of N.S.W., 1977-1980.

He is a Member of the Order of Australia.



Married, with one son and two daughters, Dr MacLeod now lives in retirement at Bateau Bay on New South Wales' picturesque central coast. His activities include reading 18th Century Scottish History, and swimming. He is a foundation member of the Celtic of Sydney, The Burns Federation, the Scottish Society of N.S.W. the Returned Services League, and now - the Clan MacGillivray Society, Australia.

Our Society has achieved a new dignity by the addition to its membership of this most eminent, scholarly and genial man of the church. He brings with him a veritable treasure-house of knowledge of all things Highland, and will, no doubt, cause an awakening interest in the Gaelic language which, sadly, has been lost to most of us over the generations of settlement in Australia.

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A BLAST FROM CLACKMANASHIRE

Our attention has been drawn to a letter which appeared in the April 1st edition of 'The Sydney Morning Herald', from one Mary Taylor of Brunbrae, Sauchie, Alloa, Clackmanashire, Scotland.

It seems that Mary Taylor had read, in that paper's travel section, an article on Scotland which she found to be patronising towards the Scots and to Scotland, and decided to pull 'The Herald' into line in no uncertain manner. Her letter is worth quoting.

After pointing out that Scotland was Scotland long before England had got its act together, she writes:

The average Englishman in the home he calls his castle, slips into his national costume, a shabby raincoat patented by the chemist - Charles Macintosh from Glasgow, Scotland. En route to his office, he strides along roads surfaced by John Macadam of Ayr, Scotland.

If he should go to work by car, he will drive on pneumatic tyres invented by Robert William Thomson of Stonehaven, Scotland. (Don't believe the claims made on behalf of Dr John Dunlop from Belfast who came on the scene 43 years later.)

At the office he receives the mail bearing adhesive stamps invented by John Chalmers of Dundee, Scotland. During the day he uses the telephone invented by Alexander Graham Bell, born in Edinburgh, Scotland.

At home in the evening, his daughter pedals her bicycle, invented by Kirkpatrick MacMillan, blacksmith, of Dumfries, Scotland. He watches the news on TV, an invention of John Logie Baird of Helensburgh, Scotland .. He picks up the Bible, only to find that the first man mentioned is a Scot, King James VI, who authorised its translation.

He could take to drink but the Scots make the best in the world. He could take a rifle and end it all, but the breech-loading rifle was invented by Capt. Patrick Ferguson of Pitfours, Scotland.

If he escaped death, he could find himself on the operating table injected with penicillin discovered by Alexander Fleming, of Darval, Scotland, and given an anaesthetic, discovered by Sir James Young Simpson, of Bathgate, Scotland.

Out of the anaesthetic, he would find no comfort in learning that he was as safe as the Bank of England, founded by William Paterson of Dumfries, Scotland. Perhaps his only remaining hope would be to get a transfusion of quid Scottish blood, which would entitle him to say "Wha's like us?"

A small nation, Scotland, but we have conquered the earth by our inventiveness, industry and ingenuity.

FAMILY RE-UNION AT MANSFIELD, VICTORIA

On 28 February, 1982, 135 descendants of John & Sarah McGillivray who arrived from Scotland in 1848 to settle in Yea, had a family re-union on the property of Mr & Mrs Kevin Gerrish, near Mansfield.

Mansfield is situated in the Victorian Alps some two-hours drive from Melbourne. The area figures largely in the Ned Kelly saga, but has been in the news more recently as the site of the filming of *The Man from Snowy River*.

What a great day we all had! The weather was most kind. The youngest member there was Nathan Bull, just three weeks old; the oldest was Mona Whittingham who lives at Frankston and is 76 years young.

People came from far and wide: Jim & Ruth Rivett from Henty, Vic., and Bob Arbutnot from Harvey Bay, Queensland. The family is now scattered in every State except the Northern Territory. Distance stopped many from attending, but all showed great interest in the reunion and family history, and asked to be kept informed of further gatherings.

Many folks met for the first time; many had not seen each other for over 30 years. Take Mrs Connie Cornish for example: she was separated from her brother Jim at the tender age of six weeks. Now, Jim was unable to attend, but we were able to put them both in contact with each other - a great moment for both of them.

Many stories were told of the old days; ones like how Farquhar McGillivray who, in the late 1880's, drove sheep from Yea to some members of the Henty family at Henty, a distance of about 350 Kms. On arrival, one of the Henty family was most impressed with Farquhar's cattle dog and asked if he could buy it. A good price of ten pounds was paid. On Farquhar's arrival back home in Yea, the dog was there, waiting for him. He wrote to Henty, telling him what had happened and that he would return the dog on the next trip. Henty, (not a Scot, apparently) replied saying that since the dog thought so much of him to travel so far back home, he could keep the dog, and the ten pounds!

The show started at 10 a.m. Each had brought a picnic lunch and liquid refreshment, of course! Great interest was shown in all the old family photos, and special interest was taken in the two jugs that John and Sarah had brought with them from Scotland. They are now in the keeping of Jane Baker.

It was very good to see so many young relatives there and taking such interest in family ties and history. From this gathering it is hoped that we shall swell the ranks of the Clan Society. Much information was gathered for the family history now being compiled.

- David McGillivray,
Frankston, Vic.

++ I've heard that story about the dog before, David! My information is that Farquhar actually sold him no less than ten times! - Ed.

F O R G O T T E N

A number of years ago a business trip had taken me into Buchan, that bare winswept yet attractive north-east corner of Scotland. On the homeward leg I found myself settling in to a small, homely and comfortable hotel in Inverurie. A prodigious high tea, a meal peculiarly Scottish, and even more remarkable in that area, left me feeling well satisfied and with still a good few hours of a long summer evening to fill. The air was warm and balmy, hardly a breath of wind, and something to be appreciated when more commonly there is the chill blast from the North Sea. Inverurie is a delightful town, with a population around 5000, said to have been made a royal burgh by Robert the Bruce following his victory in 1308 over the Comyn, Earl of Buchan, close by. Strolling its streets, sunlight glinting on the elegant granite buildings, was pleasant, but what could be of special interest?

I toyed with visiting the site of another battlefield in the district, the 'sair field' of Harlaw where on 24th July, 1411, the Earl of Mar checked the advance of the Highlanders under Donald, Lord of the Isles, on Aberdeen. The carnage on both sides had been terrible and Sir Walter Scott had dramatised the importance of the event: "It might be said to determine whether the Gaelic or the Saxon race should be pre-dominant in Scotland". But it was far too pleasant an evening to spend at such scenes, tempered though they might have been by the passing of time and the cultivation of centuries. Then it occurred to me: This was the hometown of one of the Clan's most famous sons, James Pittendrigh Macgillivray. Where had he lived? What monuments were there to him? How was he commemorated? What did the locals think of him? Which of his works were here? These and other questions crowded in and I set out to find the answers.

Some hours later I was none the wiser. I could see nothing to honour him. No name, no sign and no recognition when I mentioned his name to those I encountered. Even a late visit to the library just before it closed failed to reveal a reference to him or his works. All in all, it was a frustrating evening and I retired to bed saddened and dismayed.

Of course I knew that Pittendrigh was almost unknown in Edinburgh where he spent many years of his life and where some of his largest and greatest masterpieces grace the city streets. But city dwellers are none too concerned with genius anyway. Surely it should have been different in this small community, or was it really true that a prophet is without honour in his own country? How could a man of letters of his standing, a philosopher, musician, artist and King's Sculptor Royal for Scotland, said to stand indubitably in the front ranks of British sculptors of all time, be unknown here of all places?

The following morning I tried again, this time in the larger libraries of Aberdeen and there I found two interesting newspaper cuttings which confirmed my impression that he had indeed been ignored by his fellow townfolk. But not quite by them all.

The first cutting, dated 30th May, 1956, and headed "His Town Forgets Famous Sculptor", began: 'One of Inverurie's most distinguished sons, Dr James Pittendrigh Macgillivray, Sculptor Royal for Scotland, was born 100 years ago today - but the anniversary will not be commemorated in any way by the Aberdeenshire burgh. In fact, until reminded by a "Press and Journal" reporter yesterday, several town council members and officials did not know that today was the centenary of the famous sculptor's birth.'

'The Provost and the Town Clerk both said that they were unaware of the fact and that nothing had been arranged to commemorate the occasion. An ex-Provost was indignant that nothing was being done. Nor was Aberdeen Art Gallery, which owns 11 of Macgillivray's works, holding any special exhibition. "We hadn't really thought about it", said the Director, 'besides, it would be very expensive to move heavy statues about the country". However, there was to be a memorial exhibition at the Royal Scottish Academy in Edinburgh.'

The other cutting gave me the information I was looking for. Pittendrigh had in fact been born in Port Elphinstone, a smaller community adjacent to Inverurie, but on the other side of the River Don. A few years earlier his birth had been marked by the erection of a simple granite plaque bearing the words PITTENDRIGH MACGILLIVRAY WAS BORN HERE MDCCCLVI chosen by the sculptor himself. It had been unveiled by his only surviving relative, his daughter. In his address at the little ceremony, Professor James Ritchie of Edinburgh University who had been instrumental in having the plaque placed on the house where the artist was born, said that his father, the late Mr James Ritchie schoolmaster, was born next door to Dr Macgillivray.

He continued: "Men of art and imagination are not one of our greatest products, but into these barren parts came the man who was born in this cottage, who, in his particular line was greater than all of them - Pittendrigh Macgillivray, sculptor, painter, architect, scholar and poet. Macgillivray stands out as the outstanding product of Aberdeenshire. Genius, like truth, will out.

Macgillivray came from humble surroundings - his father was a stone-cutter - and he started his adventures when he was 14 years of age, while boys nowadays are still at school. Like other famous artists, he learned his craft the hard way, in the studios .. Although he became a great and famous man, he still had pride in the Royal Burgh of Inverurie and in this village. Macgillivray brought nothing but glory to this village and it is fitting that we should keep alive for ourselves and for the generations to come, the memory of one of the greatest sons of Aberdeenshire."

That satisfied me. He had taken pride in the town, if the town had come to forget him. But for a brief moment, and with a few dedicated friends and admirers, his praises had been sung. On my next visit I found the little cottage in Victoria Terrace and stood before the simple plaque for a while. Later I too was to make my own modest contribution towards keeping his memory alive by writing a few, totally inadequate paragraphs in the 'History of the Clan MacGillivray'.

- Robert McGillivray, Edinburgh.

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Owners of the 'History of the Clan MacGillivray' will be familiar with the exquisite beauty of simplicity of line in Pittendrigh's sculpture, illustrated therein. Unfortunately, his poetry has not been included, and indeed, I found it difficult to come by; but I do have two of his poems, quite different in character. The first seems to be an attempt to reproduce the style of very early writings. He was very



interested in all things old; hence his publication of his book of poems in an old style of print, which caused the printers no end of trouble to revive, on old type handmade Dutch paper.

The second poem in contemporary English makes an interesting comparison in style and serves to illustrate Pittendrigh's poetic virtuosity:

ANE PLAYNT OF LUVE

O hart, my hart! that gives na rest,
Bot wyth luve madness dois dismaie
For all thingis ellis ye haif na zest
Nor thocht; bot luve may drive away
Deir hart be still
And stay this ill,
Thi passiou n sall me slay!

O hart, my hart! Haif mercie nowe
On me thi mastir, sorrow's selfe:
Fra hir that will na luve allowe,
Desyre na moir the horded pelf.
Deir hart in pane
Quhy wilt remane?
Haif mercie on thi selfe'.

O hart, my hart'. Tho' sche be fair
As moon bemys quhyte, or starris that schyn,
Tho all hir partis haif na compare,
It makis nocht, gif hir hart disteyne.
Deir hart, gyve ease,
Fra luve release
Of ane that is nocht myne.

COME WITH ME

O Come with me where the sea birds fly,
Remote and far by the Isle of Skye -
Away with the winds a-sailing!
Where dreams are the gift availing -
Will ye come with me?

O see my boat with the brown sail dance,
Where shafts of the sun on the green waves glance.
The rush, the rise, and the falling -
The way of the sea a-calling -
Will ye come with me?

We'll go where the days are blue and white -
Where the stars are gold in the purple night -
By many an island faring -
The ways of love all daring!
If ye come with me.

OUR ROOTS AND BRANCHES

THE GUNBOWER MACGILLIVRAYS

When we were checking the electoral rolls prior to launching the Clan MacGillivray Society, we discovered that by far the largest concentration of families of the name was at Gunbower, Vistoria.

Naturally we were most anxious to make contact with this group of families, and recently we were favoured by the receipt of the following contribution from Miss Pamela McGillivray, which we feel should be of interest to quite a few of our Victorian members who would appear to be related to the Gunbower branch .

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The Gunbower branch of the family descends from one Mary MacGillivray and her children arriving on the ship "Australia" in 1853. I do know from the death certificate of Mary (1807-1893) nee Matheson, that she had married one Charles McGillivray, schoolmaster, of Breakish, Parish of Strath, Isle of Skye, in approximately 1830. They had nine children, and Mary came to Australia in 1853.

According to a letter from the Public Records Office, Melbourne, quote: "Ship 'Australia' left Liverpool 1.6.1853 Arrived Melbourne 20.9.1853;

Mary McGillivray	46	Widow	Skye	Presbyterian	Illiterate
John	19	Shoemaker	"	"	Literate
John	16	Labourer	"	"	"
Angus	10	-	"	"	Illiterate
Malcolm	8	-	"	"	"

They were assisted migrants and upon arrival went to the Geelong district where Mary was engaged by a Mr Chirnside for 12 months at \$45 with rations."

There were in fact six children with Mary - four boys and two girls. The 'story' handed down is that on the voyage out, there was a typhus outbreak which claimed the lives of a large number, one of whom was Mary's husband, Charles. The ship turned back to England from the Bay of Biscay and those remaining on board were given the choice of continuing to Australia, or remaining. Charles is said to be buried at Belfast.

Of the nine children listed on Mary's death certificate: 1. Neil, died; 2. John, born about 1834; 3. Margaret, born about 1835, died 1919, who became Mrs Roderick J. Fraser (no children); 4. John, born about 1837; 5. Mary, born 1840, died 1915, who became Mrs Evan Owens (11 children); 6. Angus, 1843-1899 (10 children); 7. Malcolm, born about 1845; 8. Lachlan, died; 9. Archibald, died.

Mary, 1807-18.9.1893, in fact shares a grave with her son-in-law, Roderick J. Fraser, 1829-16.9.1892, and this grave is located in the Presbyterian section of the Williamstown cemetery in Victoria. Mary, (1840-1915) - Mrs Evan Owens, is also buried in the Williamstown cemetery. I am not sure where Margaret (1835-1919) - Mrs Roderick Fraser, is buried, but I would presume also at Williamstown.

Angus McGillivray (1843-1899). my great-great-grandfather, took up land in the Mount Hope district in about 1876. From there his youngest son, Neil, my great-grandfather, went to the Gunbower district, and it is from Neil's children that there came the large number of McGillivrays.

I would like to find some biographical information about three of the sons, John, John, and Malcolm, who came to Australia with their mother, Mary, in 1853.

The fact that there were two sons called John has always intrigued me, however, no knowledge of their whereabouts or descendants seems to be known. I believe Malcolm was quite a clever man, as he was often mentioned by his nephew Malcolm as being a schoolteacher of some renown. It is assumed that he sometimes holidayed at, or at least corresponded with Angus at Mount Hope for Malcolm to have had some recollection of him.

I believe that I have the names of Angus McGillivray's children, but as I have not established the facts about Angus's brothers yet I have not been able to proceed to gather information about that generation.

I hope this information may be of assistance to others, and would welcome information which would assist me in completing this research.

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Perusing the registries of the Prebyterian Church, I have come across the following items which I have been unable to relate to any of our members. If anybody recognises a familiar name, please let me know:

D 26 - Maitland-Paterson, Parish of Middle Hope, County of Durham, N.S.W.

BIRTHS

- 113 JOHN, baptised 21.11.1841, born 18.9.1841: To William Missingham and Sarah McGillavray, of "Turara" Paterson River. Rev Wm. Ross
- 114 JOHANNA, Bapt. 21.11.1841 born 21.7.1841 To William Murphy and Mary McGillavray, "Turara" Paterson River. Rev Wm. Ross
- 147 MARGARET, Bapt. 22.10.41 born 29.5.1841 to Donald MacGillivray and Mary Grant, Rosebank, settler, Rev Wm. Ross
- 290 ELIZA, Bapt. 19.5.1846, born 12.10.1845 to James Griffith and Sarah McGilvray, of Broughton's Flats, Paterson River, settler. Rev. Wm. Ross
- 324 SARAH, Bapt. 7.4.1847 born 27.3.1847 to James Griffiths and Sarah McGillvray of Broughton's Flats, Paterson River. Rev. Wm. Ross
- 427 ALEXANDER, Bapt. 14.12.1851 born 24.2.1850 to James Griffiths and Sarah McGilvray, Broughton's Flats, Paterson River. Rev J.B. Laughton
- 462 JAMES, Baptised 7.8.1853 born 1.7.1853 to James Griffiths and Sarah McGilvray, Broughton's Flats, Paterson River. Rev. J.B. Laughton.
- 549 MARGARET, Bapt. 21.6.1857 born 6.5.1857 to James Griffiths and Sarah McGilvray, 'Lillimby' Paterson River. Rev. Thos. Stirton.

There is also a family of six children born to George Train and Ann McGilvray, who lived at different times at Capertee, Cullen Bullen, Coerwull and Willow Glen, all in the same parish of the Rev. Colin Stewart, Minister at Vale of Clwydd. Their births are recorded:

308	SARAH	Baptised	17.12.1844	Born	5.5.1844
373	GEORGE	"	15.2.1846	"	26.11.1845
470	JESSIE	"	1.6.1848	"	27.7.1847
565	ALEXANDER	"	19.3.1850	"	23.2.1850
607	WILLIAM	"	16.11.1851	"	10.10.1851
818	ELIZABETH	"	16.10.1860	"	16.9.1860

All the names listed here with one exception are on the distaff side and bear surnames other than MacGillivray: Missingham, Murphy, Griffiths and Train. Nevertheless, any descendants would qualify for membership of the Clan MacGillivray Society!

Now, two items from old editions of the Maitland "Mercury" -

20th September 1856

McGILVRAY, Mrs A. Birth of a son at Wingham, Manning River on 2 September 1856

5th October 1858

McGILVRAY, Mrs A. Birth of a son at the Crown and Anchor Hotel, Swan Street, Morpeth, on 2nd October 1858

MARRIAGES

James Griffiths, bachelor, of London, now of Paterson River and Sarah McGilvray, spinster, native of Argyleshire, now of Paterson River New South Wales, were married 12 December 1844 at Paterson. Rev William Ross. Witnessed by Neil Gillies (?) McGilvray.

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The ship 'Boyne' arrived in Sydney on 2nd January, 1839, and landed 234 passengers, of whom 106 answered to the name of Cameron.

STORIES FROM THE PAST

The following is from an article by Stan Tutt which appeared in the 'Sunshine Coast Daily' of Saturday, 28th November, 1981:

Like whispers in the night, names, documents and photographs from the past tell of our heritage, of events and conditions long forgotten, and remind the living that mid-day sun moves towards night and rises again in the morning. The whispered stories may be incomplete, yet, gently, patiently seem to ask that they be remembered and completed.

One such is the story of John McGilvray, born on the Isle of Skye, Scotland, who married Catherine McCree at Kilmore, Scotland, at the age of 22.

Forty years later, November 10, 1882, John McGilvray, timber-getter, died at Loggy Gully, Durundur, Caboolture District, Queensland. The cause of death was inflammation of the lungs, after an illness of 10 days. No doctor attended the sick man.

He was buried on November 11, 1882 at the Camping Reserve, Durundur Bridge. The burial was certified by Owen Hagger, Henry C. Wood, layman, Church of England, signed as Minister. Two witnesses were Henry C. Wood and Frederick A. Wood. Information on the death certificate was given by John McGilvray, son, of Loggy Gully, Durundur.

The whisper grows faint. Who recalls the location of Loggy Gully, Durundur? Do any remember a grave on the Camping Reserve, Durundur Bridge? Where was Durundur Bridge? Roads change as years pass. The whisper strengthens again.

On page 126 of 'From Spear and Musket', published by the Caboolture Shire Council in 1979, is the story of the Woodford District and the township which grew from the land and the people of Durundur Station.

A paragraph reads: "An area of 80 acres in the town, including the site of the Library, was selected by Ambrose "Gaffer" Tilney on July 27 1880, was freeholded on July 31 1886. Other owners of land in the town area were T.Beanland, J. McGilvray, W. McGuire, A. Nonmus, G. Johnstone, G. Mason and J. Fletcher. So, J. McGilvray owned land when Woodford town began - not for long, for he died in 1882.

After 99 years, can anyone identify his grave? One of the witnesses, Mr H.C. Wood, had been a resident of the Durundur district for 18 years prior to the burial.

Descendants of pioneers J. McGilvray and H.C. Wood live on the Sunshine Coast today.

If any one can tell of Loggy Gully or about that grave in the Camping Reserve at Durundur Bridge, please let Mr Stan Tutt of the Sunshine Coast Daily know.

THE MACGILLIVRAY NATURALISTS

Many years ago a man named William MacGillivray worked steadily at the study of ornithology in Scotland, and published a History of British Birds, which did not meet with a good reception by the English authorities. Nevertheless, as the author pointed out, his treatment of the subject was novel and original and the field notes were first-hand. No better ornithologist has yet been produced in the British Isles. One son, John, became naturalist on the British surveying ships, and was a true son of his father - a keen and thorough collector and observer.

In 1953, to celebrate the centenary of the French presence in New Caledonia, a book was published under the auspices of La Societe des Oceanistes, Paris, entitled 'Caledoniens' - a sort of 'who's who' of all the early settlers, prominent people and others who in some way contributed to the Colony's history. Its author is a French gentleman with the surprising name of Patrick O'Reilly! In this book is an entry which, translated, reads:

MACGILLIVRAY, John (1822-1867). Botanist. Born at Aberdeen Scotland, son of the celebrated naturalist. Botanist on the voyage of the 'Fly', followed by that of the 'Rattlesnake', and, with Captain Denham in the second voyage of the 'Herald' in the Pacific, 1853-1856. Visited the Isle of Pines in the course of this voyage from 24th September to 22nd October and from 10th to 20th December, 1853, and botanised with William Grant Milne. Discharged, he botanised on his own account in Polynesia and New Caledonia including the Isle of Pines (1860). Died from exhaustion at Sydney, 6th June, 1967. The plants collected the expedition of the 'Herald' are in the British Museum and the Kew Gardens Herbarium. Those gathered by himself were acquired by the Paris Museum in 1868.

Fate willed that he should visit Australia, at that time little known, and he collected many new birds, which he sent to Gould, who described and figured them in his Supplement, publishing John MacGillivray's field notes in connection with them.

Following a request for information from Mr Andrew David of Somerset, England, who is currently writing a book on Denham's nine-year voyage in the 'Herald', I decided to undertake some research into John MacGillivray's time in Australia. Sadly, this brought to light the fact that John's death in Sydney at the age of 45 years, was not, as so kindly suggested by Monsieur O'Reilly, brought about by exhaustion, but by chronic alcoholism, for which he had been dismissed from HMS Herald in April, 1855.

I discovered in the marriages column of the Maitland 'Mercury' of 29 March, 1848, the following announcement: "MacGillivray-Gray: J MacGillivray, naturalist, HMS 'Rattlesnake', of Aberdeen Scotland - marriage to Miss W.P.Gray, of Aberdeen, Scotland on 23rd March 1848. Rev. T. McGarvie." Also in the Maitland 'Mercury', of 3rd January, 1849, the birth of a daughter at Sydney on 25th December 1848, is announced.

It would appear that Mrs Wilhamina MacGillivray returned to Britain when the 'Rattlesnake' completed her voyage. She seems to have had three children when John embarked on his expedition in the 'Herald', and they were left destitute in London. John did not return home, but it seems that somebody paid Wilhamina's fare

to Sydney - probably Sir William Hooker, Director of Kew Gardens, whom she had approached.

In a letter from William Milne to Sir William Hooker, dated 5th March, 1856, he says:

"Mrs MacGillivray arrived here on the second of the month with Washington Irving. I am truly sorrow (sic) for her. She might find a home here amongst her brothers. They are not in particular good circumstances. I hope some kind friends will look after her and famley. As for Mr MacGillivray, he is walking about in a state of destitution. It is a pity to see a man of his superior mind so far forget himself."

(Washington Irving probably refers to the name of the ship.)

In the same year that John's father, William, completed his History of British Birds, 1852, another MacGillivray, George arrived in Australia. He was one of the first settlers in the Gulf Country of Northern Queensland.

Having found suitable land, he made an epic journey south to collect his family at Wanaaring on the Darling River and to take them to their new home. He suffered the perils of a six-weeks journey through almost untrodden Australia. The most daring explorer of the era never attempted a journey of 1000 miles through drought-stricken country populated by hostile aborigines with no arms of any kind, no utensils except one bushman's quart pot and no equipment other than a tomahawk and riding saddles, and no provisions - not a bite of food or a drink of water. George's graphic narrative and diary of this journey was published under the title "Tomahawk and Quart Pot" and it is indeed a thrilling adventure story, which, in a later issue of this Journal, I intend to deal with at greater length.

In the 'Austral Avian Record' of 3rd December, 1919, George is described as the third son of Alistair MacGillivray, the 'lineal chief of the Benchallader branch of the MacGillivray Clan'. I am informed this should read 'Aberchalder branch'.

This statement arouses some speculation: Since Clan MacGillivray has been chiefless for so long, and since other claims to chiefship have failed, and since we have in Australia the descendants of a cadet branch of the Clan - do we have among us a likely claimant to the long-dormant chiefship.

Another puzzling thing: So far no relationship has been established between William and John, the naturalists, and George, the pioneer settler - although both families came from Aberdeenshire. Mr Andrew David has a feeling that at least one of John's brothers was also in Australia. But further research is necessary here. The more remarkable coincidence seems to reside in the fact that George's third son, Dr William David Kerr MacGillivray, and his grandson, Dr Ian MacGillivray, were also noted naturalists, especially in the field of ornithology.

Dr WILLIAM DAVID KERR MACGILLIVRAY, third son of George and his wife, Janet Haxton, of Milnathort, Fifeshire, was born at Kallara Station, River Darling, NSW, on 27th November, 1867, but in 1870 the family moved to the 'Gulf Country', Queensland, a station named 'Eddington' being taken up on Eastern Creek, a tributary of the Flinders River. This country was in absolutely primeval state

unfenced and open, with savage and treacherous natives around and the nearest station 40 miles away. William's two elder brothers were unable to play with him, the eldest working on the station and the other being invalided by malaria. As a consequence he made friends with the aboriginal children of his own age and went with them learning all their ways and methods of hunting for food. He began collecting and preserving all the specimens of natural history he found, and a recess at the end of the house became his 'museum'. Eggs and the young of lizards were brought in: the former hatched and the latter reared. He began an egg collection which contained many eggs not taken by any other collector.

During the first ten years of his life, the station was frequently under attack from the wild blacks of the district, and on one occasion, William and his sister had to melt down the lead lining of the tea chests to mould bullets.

In 1877, it was considered time for William to go to school, and he travelled to Townsville with his parents, taking his precious collection of eggs with him, but they were not securely packed and did not survive the journey.

The family then travelled to Melbourne where William was enrolled at Hofwyl School under Mr Alexander Gillespie, who opened Scotch College a year later, and from which William matriculated in 1885 to begin his medical studies at Melbourne University. He became a member of the Field Naturalists Club and a member of the Committee. On graduation, he practised his profession, first at Coleraine and later at Hamilton, Victoria - also acting as locum tenens at Kanwas, Bendigo and Launceston. When he went to Broken Hill in 1901, he took over the practice of the late Dr. Graham.

Dr MacGillivray was to become one of Broken Hill's most respected citizens, noted for his genial manner and wide sympathies. His circle of friends was unlimited, and there were few families in Broken Hill which had not come into contact with him. His energy in administering to the sick in an extremely busy practice was even more remarkable by the time he found to devote to almost every community organisation.

His activities outside his surgery were chiefly devoted to the study of nature, and he became one of the best known ornithologists in Australia, and author of many books and papers on Australian birds. He was founder and first president of the Barrier Field Naturalists' Club. His vast collection of Australian birds and animals has been preserved in the local museum.

Dr MacGillivray was a member of the Royal Australian Ornithologists' Union and a corresponding Fellow of the American Union. His principal recreation was the taking part in scientific expeditions sometimes alone, sometimes with organised parties. He took part in several expeditions to the Great Barrier Reef, and added greatly to the knowledge of that Australian wonderland. He was responsible for the founding of nature sanctuaries.

He was a member of the Barrier Masonic Lodge, and the Caledonian Society. During the First World War, he served with the Army Medical Corps in France, with the rank of Major.

His death on 25th June, 1933, after 36 years in Broken Hill was marked by deepest sorrow throughout the district. On the day of the

funeral, all shops and business houses closed their doors and all the city's flags were flying at half-mast.

There is an avenue of gum trees today, leading from Crystal Street to the railway station. It is known as 'The Dr McGillivray Drive'. At each end of the Drive is a tablet inscribed: 'This Drive was planted to the memory of W.D.K. MacGillivray, physician and naturalist, 1944'.

Dr IAN HAMILTON MACGILLIVRAY - the son of Dr William MacGillivray, was born at Hamilton, Victoria, in 1900. His life, his personality, his interests, his profession - even his appearance - were remarkably similar to his father's. He, too, was a foundation member of the Barrier Field Naturalists' Club. He, too, occupied the position of President. Also, he delivered many lectures in Broken Hill on a range of subjects from butterflies to sea-slugs of the Barrier Reef, and was, in his own right, a distinguished naturalist.

Much of the research work done by Dr William was a joint effort by father and son. Ian had accompanied his father on most of his scientific expeditions, from the time when he was only six years old. One detects a remarkable bond of friendship between the two.

As his father had done before him, Ian gained his MB, BS degrees at Melbourne University, in 1925), and after working for a while at Melbourne Hospital, went to the United Kingdom where he gained the degree of Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons at Edinburgh University, in 1929.

On returning to Australia, he joined his father in practice at Broken Hill. On his father's death, he continued the practice until 1939, when he moved to Murwillumbah, NSW.

World War II saw him as a major in the Australian Army Medical Corps. He saw active service at Morotai, and aboard the hospital ship, 'Wanganella'.

Once again, like his father, Dr Ian MacGillivray displayed a geniality and warmth which endeared him to his patients to whom he gave so willingly his time; and, like his father, in spite of the pressures of a busy practice, he found time to devote to his study of bird and animal life, on which he frequently lectured in Murwillumbah. He had another interest - photography - and was president of the Tweed River Photography Club. He had a wonderful collection of photographs of native birds. He was an authority on conservation and soil erosion, and had been a member of an erosion investigation commission in the west of the State.

He died on 22nd March, 1951, and his passing was also marked with sorrow throughout the district, with tributes coming from all over the land.

There is today in Murwillumbah an aquatic garden. On a large rock is a tablet inscribed: 'This aquatic garden was provided by the people of the district as a token of the high esteem held by them of Dr Ian H. MacGillivray, who served them faithfully until his death in 1951.'

- I. MacG.E.

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Dr. Wm. David Kerr MacGillivray



Dr. Ian H. MacGillivray



O B I T U A R Y -- William Robert (Bob) McGillivray

It is with deep sorrow that we record the passing of one of our most energetic foundation members, William Robert McGillivray, on 30th April, 1982, at the Wangaratta District Base Hospital.

Born in Melbourne, the third son of the late Donald and Lily McGillivray, Bob moved with his family to Tallangatta when only a few months old. He worked in the family bakery business as a boy, attending school on a part-time basis after his father died when Bob was 12 years old. He continued to work in the bakery, and eventually, after his marriage to Roma (nee Harper), purchased the business.

Bob was most active in the Tallangatta community - a member of the Chamber of Commerce, foundation secretary of the Tallangatta Boat Club, and past-president of the Tallangatta Football Club. He was a member of the Benambra Mark Masonic Lodge.

In 1962, Bob and Roma sold the Tallangatta bakery and moved to a new business, a bakery and post office at Milawa, where he joined the Moyhu Masonic Lodge.

The football club was Bob's main interest in Milawa, and he served as Secretary/Treasurer and later as Treasurer of the Milawa Club.

As well as a foundation member of the Clan MacGillivray Society, he was a life member of the Clan Chattan Association, Edinburgh. He took a keen interest in his Highland heritage and visited Scotland in 1975 and 1977.

Although Bob's illness was a long and painful one, he bore his sufferings with good cheer and without complaint. Outside his immediate family, few suspected the serious nature of his illness.

Piper Peter McIntosh, also a member of Clan Chattan Association, piped a lament as the casket was carried from St Paul's Uniting Church, Wangaratta. Milawa Football Club members formed a guard of honour.

Bob's passing leaves us all with heavy hearts and a deep sense of loss.

Our piper, Pipe/Major James Jackson, was particularly moved, and composed a lament dedicated to his memory.

ROBERT MCGILLIVRAY'S LAMENT

Pipe Major James Ross Jackson



A STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE

Although we couldn't pin Pipe Major Jimmy Jackson down to stating the actual date, except to say 'about 26 years ago' - the late, much loved Louis 'Satchmo' Armstrong was participating in a concert in the Glasgow Town Hall. Jimmy was filling in between the concert items with pipe music.

As a tribute to his Scottish audience, Louis gave a trumpet rendition of 'Loch Lomond', which Jimmy says was better than he had ever heard it played before.

The next day, Jimmy was visited at his hotel by 'Satchmo' himself, and they soon became good friends.

To celebrate the meeting, Louis donned the garb of the Gael, and had a wee blow o' the pipes.

"Man!" he said, "these pipes sure need more wind than mah horn."

An onlooker asked him if he was wearing the Armstrong tartan. No suh", said 'Satchmo'. "Ah don't belong to that family, but ah sure 'nough reckon ah qualify fo' de Black Watch'."

The photographer apologised for not having a colour film in his camera: "It'll be a black and white print, I'm afraid", he said.

"Why, man", said 'Satchmo', "that's fine. Jimmy's white and ah's black!"

The exaggerated Negro accent used on stage by Louis Armstrong belied the fact that when not performing, his spoken English was impeccable.

Jimmy remembers him as a highly cultured gentleman of great wit and charm.

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Oh, WELL, WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES !

In our last issue, there appeared an article on Ivor MacGillivray, M.P. (1840-1939).

I had written to the Parliamentary Librarian in Adelaide seeking a photograph, and the one I received was the one reproduced in our Journal. I must say that I was quite surprised to find a gentleman of that era so modernly attired; but not nearly so surprised perhaps as was our member, W.G. McGillivray of Barmera, S.A., who instantly recognised the photograph of his father, William MacGillivray, also a member of Parliament in South Australia. In drawing my attention to the error, he was kind enough to submit the following:

WILLIAM MACGILLIVRAY 1892-1975

William MacGillivray was born in a small fishing village called Ardersier near Inverness in Scotland, and was the oldest of six children - his father being the local blacksmith. He, being the oldest, left school at 13 and started work with his father. He served in the First World War with the Light Horse, and was sent overseas to Egypt. Whilst there, he met an Australian who liked his company and thought he would be an ideal candidate for migration to Australia. After the war he returned to Scotland with this in mind, and came out about 1921 and started work as a blacksmith with Harry Scarfe's of Adelaide.

He gave this up after a few months and arrived in the Riverland of South Australia where he had a cousin on a grapefruit property. He liked the life and served a two-year government 'apprenticeship' with his cousin to enable him to be allocated a returned-soldier's fruit block of his own. Being a canny Scot, he had his eye on a particular one which was on a sandhill (we all know that Scotsmen like to build up high!), so every weekend on his time off he would take a horse and dray and load it with stones and rocks. He 'salted' the land by digging holes and placing in rocks and stones to detract anyone else from being interested in it. He succeeded and was allocated this property which we still have.

Whilst clearing and planting, he borrowed a neighbour's horse to team with his own, and it being a little 'tardy', he threw a clod of dirt at it to get it moving. It upped and kicked him in the stomach, immobilizing him for several hours on the ground. He kept waving his hat to attract the attention of the neighbouring 'blocker' and was eventually loaded on to a cart and driven to the local hospital where he spent 16 weeks, having his spleen removed. He had during this time of working intended sending for his future wife when he had established himself and built a home (he lived in a tent on the place). However, on hearing of his plight, his intended wife, Barbara Jean Young, set out to join him.

It must have been somewhat of a shock for her to see all the dust and dry land and to start married life in a 'cubicle' - a small weatherboard two-roomed dwelling erected by the Government for the settlers.

He was always interested in discussion groups and was asked to stand for Parliament in 1938, and was elected as the Independent member for Chaffey for 18 years until 1956. He lost this seat when Labor and Liberal parties exchanged second preference votes to get him out. He made a visit home to Scotland, but soon returned.

He unfortunately spent the last 9½ years of his life in a nursing home and died at the age of 83.

During his years in Parliament he was heavily involved in the War Service Land Settlement Scheme at Loxton for veterans of World War II.

He was an indefatigable champion of ex-servicemen's interests and was concerned with the problems resulting from continued delay - the fact that many ex-servicemen were already in their thirties with families to support. He adopted a watchdog position on the new scheme and was in constant tussle with the Government, trying to speed it up, clearing ambiguities, uncertainties and injustices. Understandably, he made a lot of enemies in Government and suffered accordingly - yet the final success of the scheme owes a great deal to his untiring efforts.

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Now, to get the record straight - here again is the photo of William MacGillivray, MP; also the only photo I could find of Ivor MacGillivray, MP - unfortunately not a good one! -Ed.



Ivor MacGillivray



William MacGillivray
1892-1975

THE MACGILLIVRAY REUNION AT WINGHAM, NSW

Once again we must congratulate our North Coast representative, Gwen McBean, for the organisation at the Wingham Showground last March, of the second reunion of the descendants of Alexander and Louisa McGilvray, who arrived from Ardnamurcham, Scotland, in the ship 'George Fyffe' in 1839, and whose sons bought land at Wingham in 1854.

Of the 260 people who attended, the eldest was Mrs Margaret McGilvray of Muswellbrook, aged 85. The youngest was only three weeks old. One family was represented by four generations: Bill McGilvray of Cundletown, Lynette McGilvray, Michelle McGilvray and two-year-old Sandra Edwards - all from Blacktown.

The meeting was opened by the Chaplain of the Clan MacGillivray Society, the Very Rev. Dr Neil MacLeod of Terrigal, who gave an address and a blessing - in Gaelic.

Gwen was ably assisted by a most energetic committee comprising Bill & Madge McGilvray, Clyde Lambert, Gloria Hayes and Dennis Sinclair - all of Taree. The kitchen was kept busy by relay teams of helpers, and the food was excellent.

The most spectacular events on the program were provided by a large group of junior and senior pupils of Mrs B. Lamb's School of Highland Dancing from Gloucester, NSW, who, not only gave us a thrilling display of Highland dancing to the pipes of Pipe-Major James Jackson, but also ballet and modern dancing.

The following day, Sunday, saw a large contingent of Clansmen and clanswomen, attired in the Clan's tartan, at the Wingham Presbyterian Church for our first church parade, where our Chaplain offered a prayer of thanksgiving and Intercession at Holy Communion. After the service, all were invited by the minister, the Rev. Paul Chandra, to morning tea.

In all, a most enjoyable weekend!

Research Officer, Ian,
Chieftain David
and Secretary/Treasurer,
John
'stand guard' over a
'trophy' at Wingham.



 OUR NEXT GATHERING

Attention All Members! Our Seventh Annual Gathering will take place on SUNDAY, 14th NOVEMBER, 1982. This year, we are to be hosted by our large Victorian membership, and the venue chosen is THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT UMPIRES' HALL at McCulloch Avenue, Seaford South, Victoria.

Where is Seaford South? I hear you asking. Well, some recent directories call the place 'Kananook', presumably because Vicrail has built a railway station there called it Kananook. This station is on the Frankston line, and is the stop after Seaford and before Frankston. Trains leave Flinders Street Station every 40 minutes, and the trip takes about an hour from the City. The station is only a three-minute walk away from the hall, which is next to Kananook Oval Reserve. Good car parking is available - but enter from Kirkwood Avenue. Festivities get under way at 1.00 p.m.

RAIL SERVICE FROM SYDNEY: The day train to Melbourne leaves Sydney at 7.45 a.m. and arrives Melbourne at 8.30 p.m. The return train leaves Melbourne 9.00 a.m. and arrives Sydney 9.45 p.m.

The 'Spirit of Progress' leaves Sydney at 8.10 p.m. and arrives at Melbourne at 8.45 a.m. The return train departs Melbourne at 6.45 p.m. and arrives Sydney at 8.45 a.m.

The 'Southern Aurora' (sleeping cars only) departs Sydney at 8.00 p.m. and arrives Melbourne at 9.00 a.m. The return train leaves Melbourne at 8.00 p.m. and arrives Sydney at 8.45 a.m.

ACCOMMODATION: There seems to be no shortage of hotels and motels in the Frankston area, but prior booking is advised. Here are a few:

BEACH MOTEL, 9 Beach St., Frankston, phone (03) 783 6222

Bed & Breakfast, single \$28, double \$32

FRANKSTON MOTEL, cnr Flinders Rd and Bartlett St, Frankston, Phone (03) 783 7288. Single \$30, double \$37.50, B&B

SUNDOWNER MOTEL, 362 Dandenong Rd, Seaford South, Phone:

(03) 786 5211. Room only: Single \$19, Double \$27. Extra for breakfast

GRAND HOTEL, Cnr Davey St & Nepean Hwy, Frankston. Phone:

(03) 783 7388. Room only: single \$15, double \$30

FRANKSTON HOTEL, Cnr Davey St & Nepean Hwy, Frankston. Phone:

(03) 783 7255. Single \$26, double \$34 includes breakfast

PIER HOTEL, Cnr Davey St & Nepean Hwy, Frankston. Phone:

(03) 783 9800. Single \$21, double \$27.50, room only.

Caravan Parks: Caravan Gardens, Dandenong Rd, Carrum Downs, Phone:

(03) 786 8355

Blue Gums Caravan Park, Wells St., Chelsea,

Phone: (03) 772 8436

Melbourne Hotel Suggestions:

VICTORIA HOTEL, 215 Little Collins St. Phone: (03) 63 0441

Single \$33, double \$40. Room only

SPENCER PRIVATE HOTEL/MOTEL, 44 Spencer St. Phone: (03) 62 6991

Hotel: Single \$10, double \$14 Motel: Single \$25, Double \$32

PLEASE let our Assistant Secretary/Treasurer, DAVID MCGILLIVRAY know of your intention to attend, and the number in your party. His address is - 35 Candlebark Crescent, Frankston, 3200, phone (03) 786 5218.

David has put a lot of work into the organisation of this gathering and it promises to be the best we have had. If some of us think that Melbourne is too far to travel, remember how well our Sydney gatherings have been attended by our Victorian members, and let us turn out in strength for the occasion'.

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 OUR 1981 GATHERING

Our sixth annual gathering held at Beacon Hill, NSW, last November was the first time our Clan has met under cover - and it turned out to be a most fortunate thing - it rained heavily all day!

It was a brilliant occasion, marred only by a relatively small attendance caused by the petrol strike which prevented many from attending. Chartered buses from country areas had to cancel for fear of being stranded in Sydney without petrol for the return trip.

The highnote of the gathering was the entry of no less than nine champion pipers, lead by our Pipe-Major James Jackson, who composed a special piece of pipe music in honour of our Secretary/Treasurer and co-founder of the Society, John D. MacGillivray.

So, in spite of the weather and the petrol strike, those who attended voted the gathering as one of our best. We have also learned a lesson - future venues will be chosen only where there is ample shelter from inclement weather.

 THE CELTIC SPIRIT

There is a saying in the trade: "The Irish can make it, the Scots can sell it, and the Americans can drink it".

Irish Whiskey (with an 'e') up to 100 years ago, commanded the world market. Irish pot-still was preferred because of its constant flavour and mellowness. Scottish malts of the same period tended to vary in taste and texture. Irish was, and still is, given three separate distilling processes as against the two preferred in Scotland. Today, Scottish flair and energetic marketing has made blended Scotch the world leader.

But the two Celtic whisky-producing nations both owe much to the invention of a new-type still by an Irish excise officer, Aeneas Coffey, around 1830.

Unlike the unwieldy old giant pot still, which retained traces of the original barley mash ingredients (and this residue gives this pot still its distinctive flavour), the Coffey still produced an almost pure spirit which could be blended with pot still whisky to obtain a lighter texture.

The Irish distillers however, were too conservative, and scornfully dismissed the 'silent spirit' contending that this product would never be accepted as whisky. The Scots however, took advantage, and created the 'blended' Scotch whisky empire.

(cont'd p.32)

The Celtic Spirit (Cont'd from p.27)

At one period, there were as many as 200 distilleries in Ireland. Today there are but two - one in North Antrim and the other in Middleton, Co. Cork.

The first producers and exporters of Irish Whiskey were missionary monks who learned distilling from the early Spanish and Moorish practitioners of the craft. They brought their expertise to the Highlands and islands of Scotland, where they preached Christianity, built monasteries, and made whisky!

It is held that the name 'whisky' was coined in Ireland. The ancient Gaelic name was Uisce Beatha (pronounced ishka ba-ha) meaning 'water of life'. Scottish Gaelic renders it as 'uisgebeatha', pronounced 'ooshka-va'.

When, in the 12th century, English troops of Henry II invaded Ireland and discovered the delights of the native uisce beatha, they had difficulty in pronouncing the name, and the nearest they got to it was something like 'whisky'.

Irish distillers are determined to regain their ascendancy in the world market, and already the world-wide sale of their product has grown at a compound annual rate of 19% in the past 10 years, and they estimate sales will increase at a compound rate of 16.1% in the next decade.

Meanwhile, Scottish distillers are watching this growth with just a little anxiety!

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After one drink of locally - and illicitly - distilled 'poteen' (pronounced 'pocheen') - another name for rocket-fuel - in Galway, which my host had described as 'a foine drop', but which nearly produced a cardiac arrest, I believe that Scotch will survive! -Ed.

MEMBERS PLEASE NOTE THAT
ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP FEES
ARE DUE ON THE DATE OF
OUR ANNUAL GATHERING

*If you are unable to attend the Gathering,
please send your cheque or money order to
the Secretary/Treasurer.*

This Society is definitely a non-profit organisation!! In fact, it operates on a shoe-string budget, with a scale of fees intended to cover costs only. The Committee has succeeded in keeping subscription rates to a minimum.

However, it was inevitable that fees would have to be increased to keep pace with rising costs. For example, photocopies were 10¢ last year; now they cost 20¢. Postage has increased from 22¢ to 27¢. Stationery and printing costs have also mounted.

So, it has been found necessary to meet these costs by a slight increase in fees. The new fees are:-

Individual Membership: \$5.00 per annum; Family Membership: which includes all children under 18 years, \$8.00.

Compared with most comparable organisations, this is still a very modest subscription, representing about 10¢ per week.

NOMINATIONS FOR COUNCIL

MEMBERS ARE REMINDED that on the day of the Annual General Meeting, which is the same day as our Gathering, ALL POSITIONS ON THE SOCIETY'S COUNCIL ARE DECLARED VACANT AND NOMINATIONS FOR SUCH POSITIONS ARE NOW OPEN AND SHOULD BE LODGED WITH THE HONORARY SECRETARY/TREASURER AT LEAST THREE WEEKS BEFORE THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

Please remember that the Annual General Meeting is held one hour before the Annual Gathering begins, and ALL MEMBERS ARE ENTITLED TO BE PRESENT.

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