

CLAN MACGILLIVRAY



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CLAN MACGILLIVRAY SOCIETY AUSTRALIA

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Members Please Note:

The Annual General Meeting of Clan MacGillivray Society (Australia) will be held at 3:00pm on Sunday 29th November, 1998 at 11a Stawell Street, Seaford, Vic and annual subscriptions for 1999 are due on that day.

\$13 family and \$10 single

The AGM will be followed by afternoon tea and the drawing of our annual raffle. If you can attend, please notify Hon. Sec. David at PO Box 223, Seaford, Vic, 3198 at least one (1) week in advance.

Editorial

Thanks to a number of contributors, we believe we have for you in this issue a good blend of historical research and discovery covering both local and overseas events and pioneers, together with the usual valuable recording of activities and success stories involving present-day MacGillivrays.

Without any doubt, the most significant event for Clan MacGillivray in the past twelve months was the successful 2nd International Gathering held in former Clan country in July/August 1997 – so much so that we have no hesitation in giving it considerable coverage in the following pages. The Gathering actually received quite extensive and favourable press coverage in several papers throughout Scotland, although it must be admitted that, as a result of an interview regarding the future of our Clan, one of us was badly misquoted. A very personal thrill for your editor was to discover, rather belatedly, that one of the USA delegates was a first cousin once removed, Charles J. (Chuck) MacGillivray of California.

Locally it must be recorded that our 22nd consecutive annual gathering at Seaford, Vic. was a real success, with a few interstate members, the weather was very kind to us and we enjoyed having with us a number of Clan Chattan Association members from

other clans. Our grateful thanks go to Malcolm McGillivray for his generous donation covering the hall hire, and to a willing band of helpers on the day. Then, of course, our clan tent was again a prominent feature at the Ringwood Highland Games in March.

The customary notice about our next annual gathering is missing from this Journal – as members will know, it has been our practice to hold some form of gathering or picnic day in NSW and Victoria in alternate years, these being the states with the majority of members, but it has not been possible to find a venue for this year. Your council is still anxious to hear from any person or family who can propose a suitable venue for a future clan function and we would then consider giving as much help as possible.

We have recently been told of a book which should be of great interest to any member involved in family research. Published in Canada by Roy McGilvray and referring specifically to those of our name, it is 'A Basic finding aid to pre 1875 Clan members in Scotland, England, Canada, the USA and Australia'. We plan to follow up this lead and hope to be in a position to advise readers in our next Journal exactly where in Australia this reference book may be found.

Stern Ancestors: 'Poor Sandy' Extracts From some Contemporary Letters

Robert McGillivray

Last year in their article "Stern Ancestors: Lachlan McGillivray's letter", Deborah Malor and Miriam Hamilton asked certain questions about the "Daviot Family" and invited suggestions as to how they might find out more. What they have done, it seems to me, is to unearth a great Clan riddle. Surely the only response must be to pose further questions.

Coincidentally their article was being written while I, after many years of searching for him, was finally catching up on the Rev Lachlan McGillivray, the unsuccessful claimant to Dunmaglass in the 1850s. My account of his life is given in the current issue of 'Clan Chattan'. The impact of the Lachlan McGillivray letter on an understanding of the Rev Lachlan can only be described as shattering.

But first, to the letter itself. There appears to be no reason to doubt its authenticity. It must be borne in mind however that the views expressed by its writer are some 65 years, involving one or two generations, removed from the events described and his version of the history of the family in Scotland might not be entirely correct. What I would like to do is comment on some of the detail as it might be seen from another standpoint and in the light of some contemporary letters. Not easy with so many Lachlans involved!

Lachlan begins his letter, "your paternal grandfather was Lachlan MacGillivray of Daviot...by birth, position and education a gentleman.: He was indeed that. He was a direct descendant of Farquhar, 4th of Dunmaglass, Chief of the Clan who died in 1679. This Lachlan was the youngest of the five sons of Archibald. In the 1730s Archibald had gone to America with a party of emigrants from Inverness. He succeeded as a merchant there and returned a wealthy man. He fought as a Lieutenant in the Mackintosh regiment commanded by his Chief at Culloden, survived and a year later made a good marriage to Jane McIntosh of the Kyllachy family. With his accumulated wealth he acquired the estate of Daviot by a wadset (a form of pledge) from the Chief of the Clan Mackintosh in 1749 and so founded the Macgillivray "Daviot family".

James and Lachlan, as younger sons, had to make their own way in the world and following their father's example went to America. Lachlan fared best. With some help from Col John MacGillivray, a distant cousin, he eventually acquired a fine estate in Jamaica.

Meantime, back home, as early as 1791 the new Mackintosh Chief wanted the Daviot estate returned. That year he wrote "...inform Mr A. McGillivray, Daviot, that I am determined to redeem the wadset of Daviot; that it will be of considerable advantage to all parties to do this voluntarily and amicably, rather than by

course of law; that the eldest son of the late Daviot must make up titles as heir to his father, in order to enable him to renounce the wadset, in which case the money will be immediately paid;...”

There was a problem for Mackintosh in getting this done in that the eldest son, and another, had also died and the heir was now James somewhere ‘in the Spanish America’. This situation continued for some years and it was not until 1809, by which time James too had died, that Mackintosh was able to redeem the wadset from Alexander, the next brother who had remained at home to manage the estate. Alexander was therefore truly the “last of Daviot” and the writer of the letter, Lachlan, was wrong to describe his father as “Lachlan MacGillivray of Daviot”. Such a description in Scotland is strictly applied to the owner of the property and in this case it was Alexander who had come into possession, not Lachlan. And as Mackintosh always had the legal right to reclaim the property, and did so, the last line of the letter is also incorrect. Lachlan would never have become the owner of Daviot.

Lachlan, the “paternal grandfather” of the letter, had three sisters, two of whom died in infancy. Janet remained at Daviot all her life until it was redeemed by Mackintosh; thereafter she lived in Inverness. At Daviot she managed the household and looked after her brother Alexander whom she called, in the Scottish fashion, Sandy. She does not appear to have had any property of her own; nor indeed much by way of her own means. She relied

heavily on financial support from her brothers James and Lachlan, especially the latter. In 1797 she wrote to provost John Mackintosh in Inverness, who looked after her financial affairs, as follows:

“I am a poor dependent girl. Of course, tho’ instinct had not, experience would have taught me, that self is all in this vain world. This being the case, and the trifle I have in your hands being my greatest dependence, I chuse to have it with one who will give me less or more, as I may have occasion for. Some brothers are very kind, and others are void of affection; and, to be plain with you, sir, this is the case with the brother I live with. From the day of my father’s death to this good hour, I never received a shilling out of his hands. Did not my brother Lachlan remember me, I do not know what I should do; so that I expect to be excused from not throwing myself intirely in the power of so selfish a person.”

By 1806, after James’s death, things were no better and she again wrote to John Mackintosh: “I am now, however, under the necessity of writing, having many demands upon me for money, which I am unable to answer, which I hope will apologize for my intrusion. Will you, good Sir, be so oblidging, as remit me the little money that remains in my dear brother’s portmanteau:...”

She goes on, referring to her brother at home:

“Poor Sandie is in very bad health; the imbecility of his body and mind is

every day gaining ground. I too am complaining. I find that grieve and misfortunes which has been my portion in this transitory state has undermined a naturally good constitution.”

In another letter, dated just over a week later: “But what am I? Oh! A poor, ignorant, uninformed, simple girl, very inadequate to conduct any intermissions; and the poor unfortunate lad I live with is equally so.” Not bad writing for an ignorant simple girl! But a very different picture to that painted of Aunt Janet by Lachlan in his letter. It should also be noted that the above letters were written before Lachlan of Jamaica entered into his marriage with Anne Kennedy, the hated stepmother.

Three years later Sandy was still alive and the family did receive money, from the Mackintosh Chief when the wadset was redeemed. But Sandy was enfeebled and the consent of his younger brother Lachlan was also required to the transaction. How much money was involved I do not know but no doubt Lachlan needed some of it at least when his plantation failed in 1807.

It may be coincidental that Lachlan married Anne Kennedy in 1807, the year his business collapsed. Before this marriage he was a wealthy man, yes, but it would seem perhaps that it was the failure of the plantation that ruined him, rather than the marriage and a spendthrift wife. Was it simply the distaste that the letter writer’s father had for his stepmother that distorted their view of events? It may be that one can feel sympathy for the young Anne whose elderly husband, with a failed business, died in 1815 leaving her with a young son (another had died in infancy) and perhaps a baby daughter, and little or limited means to sustain them. In such circumstances she would have to look out for herself and her children.

Aunt Janet died in 1817 in Inverness. The writer’s father could not therefore have returned and found his stepmother in possession of any estate and again the letter appears to be incorrect.

But, of course, the real impact of the letter is the assertion of the first marriage. When Anne Kennedy’s son Lachlan, who too had set out for Australia and become an ordained Minister there, returned to Scotland in 1853 to pursue his claim to the Dunmaglass estate following the death of the MacGillivray Chief, he swore in Court that he was “the eldest and only surviving lawful son of the deceased Lachlan McGillivray of Sunflower Estate, Jamaica”. As Deborah and Miriam question, how could he ignore an elder stepbrother? Did he not recognise the first marriage? There does not appear to be a record of it in Scotland. Where did it take place? In Jamaica perhaps? Is there a record of it there?

There is nothing in the letters mentioned above, nor in the other papers associated with them, to even hint at an earlier marriage. But then these letters are contained in papers and documents submitted to the Court in furtherance of the Rev Lachlan MacGillivray’s claim to Dunmaglass. Would he have submitted anything to undermine his case? It follows that with no acknowledgment of this marriage, there is no mention of stepbrothers nor of “some arrangement” between them. But isn’t it interesting that in Australia James Lachlan and the Rev Lachlan were both connected with the Rev J.D. Lang? Did they meet there? Why did they not acknowledge each other? Here is the great riddle and one perhaps that will not now be answered.

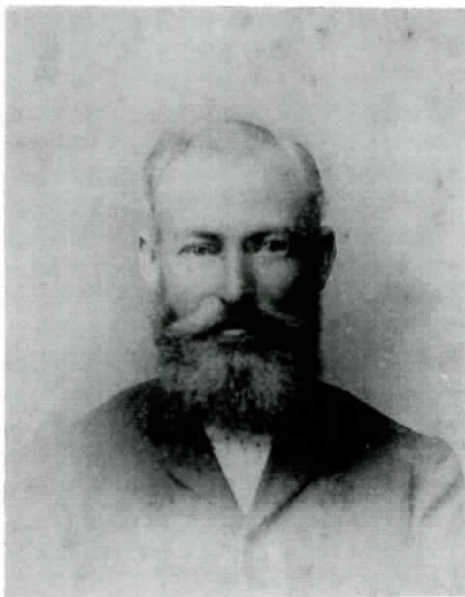
The Rev Lachlan failed in his claim to the Court; Neil John from Canada

succeeded as Chief. Lachlan tried settling in Canada but found it was not to his liking. He took his family to New Zealand and there at last the found success. Lachlan became the first Presbyterian Minister of Riverton, the first Mayor of Riverton, a prominent landowner and farmer, a politician and a Member of the House of Representatives (1873-76). He left no male heir and his gravestone at Kaiapoi describes him as "Last of the Daviot Family". As I have attempted to show, that description can only truly be applied to "poor Sandie". But who was the last legitimate male descendant of Lieutenant Archibald of Daviot?



William McGillivray; A Life of 'Spasmodic Order'

Deborah Malor and Miriam Hamilton



William MacGillivray in the 1890s

Last year, we presented a letter by Australian-born Lachlan McGillivray (1833-1882), written two years before his death, recounting what he knew of his family's Scottish history, ("Stern Ancestors...": Lachlan McGillivray's letter, *Journal of the Clan MacGillivray Society - Australia* 4:1, 1997, 7-11), around which we set a brief history of how Lachlan's family came to Australia.

Lachlan's letter has a companion piece, another letter of similar provenance, written by his younger brother, William. This letter is not dated, but the similarity of intent suggests a date of 1880. Unlike Lachlan, William does not seem to have been a keeper of the family history, turning instead to family life during his childhood and

adolescence:

'I was born at "Taraville", the home of Grandfather Bradley, our property was called by my Mother "Springdale" and adjoined "Taraville". "Killara" now called, was an orchard owned by a lawyer called Spencer.

My father was James Lachlan MacGillivray of Daviot near Inverness, and I cannot say when he arrived in Australia, he was in Jamaica when he sailed for Tasmania. He left there and took up land on the Hunter River, Duckenfield, I think. He sold the property to Emmanuel Hungerford, on his marriage he obtained "Springdale" as a Grant, settled on the children of marriage by entail, which meant it was unsalable [sic] until the youngest was of age.

The children were Lachlan, Margaret, Armenella [sic], William, Janet, Miriam and Anne. I was seven years younger than Armenella because our father was marooned in New Zealand for six or seven years.

I don't know when Grandfather Bradley came to the colony. His wife and daughter were following him, his wife died and was buried at sea.

I went to New England about 1863, previously our residence at Lane Cove was of spasmodic order. When we were dead broke we returned there as a haven.

Money was scarce in those days with most people. I have known a dray packed with fruit cases (Key Gin was the popular case) the dray would be backed against the kerb in George Street at the old Victoria Markets and barely reach a £1, out of which had to be paid Market

Fees for salesmen and the Ferry (1/- each way).

At the Market Street Wharf, a boat load of corn from the Hawkesbury would be sold at 1/- per bushel.

Wonder was that people kept alive.'

William James McGillivray was born at 'Taraville', Lane Cove, the home of his grandfather, James Bradley (1782-1857), on 13 December 1848. He was the fifth child and second son of James Lachlan McGillivray (c.1800-1863) and Jane nee Bradley (1812-1861). Not surprisingly, he was unaware of having had another sister, another Arminella, who died as an infant (1837). As he notes, a little inaccurately, there was a considerable gap between the birth of the second Arminella (1839) and his own arrival in 1848. His father had indeed been in New Zealand, or at least had returned from there in November 1847. The reason for this long absence on James Lachlan's part remains unknown - his being 'marooned' is a colourful rather than helpful expression!

William's childhood and youth was an unsettled period for the family. Although his mother's marriage portion, 'Springdale', adjacent to Grandfather Bradley's 'Taraville', had been proclaimed in 1831, the 160 acre grant had taken many years to issue and there was not yet a house on the property. During James Lachlan's absence, Jane McGillivray ran a school, at Elder House, Parramatta. In the year of William's birth, 1848, Bradley established Tara House Academy on 'Taraville'. This and the return of James Lachlan seemed to instigate a move from Parramatta. In 1850, William's younger sister, Janet Elizabeth was born in Sydney,

followed in 1853 by Miriam, born in Jamison Street, Sydney. Jamison Street recalls the interest the Reverend John Dunmore Lang had in the life of Jane McGillivray (outlined in our previous article). It was in Jamison Street that Lang had his own house and school, near Scots Church. Lang encouraged Scottish immigration, and the setting up of schools, so it may be suggested that Jane taught for Lang, while the family lived in one of his Jamison Street houses.

In 1854, William's eldest sister, Margaret, married grazier David Bell, of 'Bergen-Op-Zoom'. Walcha. Bell began paying Jane McGillivray an allowance of £50/0/0 per annum. Soon after the McGillivrays moved to Raymond Terrace, north of Newcastle. In January 1855, Arminella inscribed a book, "'Muree', Raymond Terrace", and in December the same year, Jane and James Lachlan's last child, Annie Jane, was born at Raymond Terrace. In what seems a trick of memory, William recalls in his letter Duckenfield as the location of his father's first Australian property; in fact, Duckenfield is closer to William's childhood home at Raymond Terrace than to 'Lochdon', the property west of Maitland James Lachlan had sold to Emmanuel Hungerford in 1828.

Lang sponsored a school just outside Raymond Terrace on James King's famous property, 'Irrawang'. It is possible that Jane taught at 'Irrawang', again sponsored by, or perhaps obligated to, Lang. The link with 'Irrawang', not far from the present locality 'Muree' on the outskirts of Raymond Terrace, is through a newspaper advertisement of 11 January

1858, for a sale at 'Irrawang House' on the 20th of the month, of considerable furniture and effects, on account of James McGillivray.

But this is leaping ahead a little. In 1856, a house was built on 'Springdale', and the family turned to the 'haven' of Lane Cove. Jane, as usual, ran a school. Her father died the following year, and there was concern for Arminella, who had contracted tuberculosis. It seems either Jane or James Lachlan realised that there was no future at Raymond Terrace; King had died in Europe in December 1857, so the future of 'Irrawang' and its school was uncertain, thus James Lachlan put the family effects in the Hunter up for sale.

For young William, horizons must have been continually changing. Lachlan soon married and moved to New England, working for Bell. In December 1859, Arminella died: James Lachlan, in remorse that he had passed tuberculosis on to his daughter, removed himself from the family home, living the rest of his life in a hut elsewhere on the property. Jane McGillivray, the anchor of the family, died at 'Springdale' in December 1861, Bell paying £230/0/0 in nursing and funeral expenses. The following year, seeing the 'spasmodic order' at 'Springdale', Bell took Janet, Miriam and Annie Jane to live in New England. William stayed on, and seems to have scraped a living carting for the orchardists who were establishing themselves north of the harbour.

In April 1863 his father died and William followed his siblings to New England. Lachlan, widowed, had

moved on. Bell gave William a job and, fairly soon, considerable responsibility. By 1865 William was Supervisor of one of Bell's properties, 'Jeogla', 28,000 acres (in the old terms) on the Styx River. Here he stayed until 1874 when Bell purchased 'Mulleurindi' of over 13,000 acres, adjoining the home station. Here William acted as supervisor until 1886.

William was named by David Bell, in 1873, as one of three Trustees and Executors of his Will, 'and Guardians of his infant children and his three sisters-in-law, the Misses McGillivray, their persons and their effects until they married or reached the age of twenty one years'. In a codicil dated 9 June 1886, William's name is replaced by that of Bell's only son, who had come of age. Whatever may be read into this change, in the face of an impending Depression William left the comparative security of the Bell pastoral empire, purchasing in 1888 a property, 'Strathalpine' at Texas in southern

Queensland. Here his sisters Janet and Miriam visited, trying to impose order on the house and garden and - it seems - William.

William married - as her third husband - Isabella McLean, on 11 January 1892, at Tenterfield. He was 43 years of age: there is no record or indication of any earlier liaison, and there were no children from the marriage. Both marriage and property appear to have been of 'spasmodic order'. Isabelle preferred city life and William 'went broke' on the land. He died in 1927.

As with that of his brother Lachlan, William's letter contains both accurate description and unreliable lore: but all contributes and indicates ways to go forward in researching this unusual family.

NOTE: We thank Jean Bennett for typescripts of William's and Lachlan's letters and Peter McGillivray for continued interest in their story.

The Heritage of Lethbridge

This is the fitting title of a very informative local history researched and written by Eric A. McGillivray, who was born and still lives in the western Victorian town of Lethbridge.

There have been various references in past Journals to the family of Charles and Mary (nee Mathieson) who left Breakish, Isle of Skye, in 1853, Charles himself dying at the beginning of the long voyage and Mary

with her young family continuing on to eventually obtain work on Western District properties. Whilst some of the family eventually moved further north and west to settle at Pyramid Hill and Gunbower, it was the younger of two Johns who worked on properties at Bannockburn and Shelford before finally settling in 1884 at Lethbridge. This town had originally been known as Muddy Waterholes, a stopping place for bullock teams travelling between

Geelong and Ballarat.

John and his wife Margaret had thirteen children, all reared at Lethbridge, and Eric, along with his brothers Bill and Wal, is a grandson of that pioneer couple.

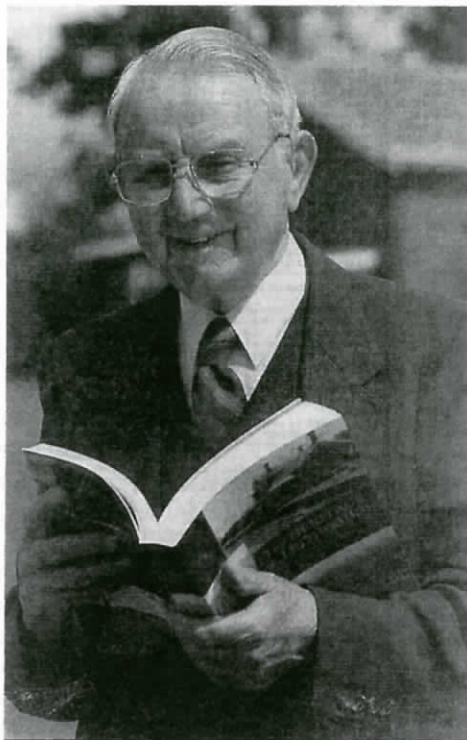
We congratulate Eric on this notable contribution to local and family history, and thanks to Bill for the following brief descriptions of two special functions that were held in Eric's honour.

"Eric McGillivray's: Book Launch"

Sunday 1st December 1996 was a day to be remembered in the little town of Lethbridge, situated on the Midland highway, between Geelong and Ballarat in the Golden Plains Shire.

It was on this day Eric McGillivray's book "The Heritage of Lethbridge" was launched. Cr Des Phelan, Mayor of Golden Plains Shire, extended a welcome to all, approximately 500 people, in the Lethbridge hall and introduced Mrs Claire Barber, former Shire Commissioner, to launch the book.

Mrs Barber, during her very eloquent speech paid great tribute to Eric on his very fine achievement which took nearly five years to complete. The research involved was absolutely amazing, tracing all the pioneering families as far back as the early 1800s. Sport is covered right throughout; football, cricket, tennis, polo, greyhound coursing interspersed with many humorous anecdotes of interest



■ Historian Eric McGillivray with his book.

to all. All industries, farming and quarrying are covered extensively. It is interesting to note much of the bluestone quarried at Lethbridge was used in buildings in Melbourne and Geelong, even extending as far as Darwin.

Eric has given the community a comprehensive and detailed account of their heritage. In response Eric indicated he would not have been able to compile such a book without the assistance of many people to whom he extended his grateful thanks. He made reference to the fact that all his immediate family had travelled to be with him.

We are all so proud of his effort, as one of the oldest residents in the district. As a family we congratulate Eric for an achievement compiled over a period of indifferent health.

For anyone interested, the book is available direct from the author for \$25 or through the post \$30. Eric McGillivray's contact address is as follows: English Road, Lethbridge, Victoria 3332"

"On Australia Day 1997, Eric was invited to a ceremony at the Linton Shire Hall, which was one of the old Shire's Headquarters.

There, Eric was presented with an Achievement Award from the Shire of Golden Plains, for the writing of his book.

He received a very nice certificate, suitably inscribed and framed.

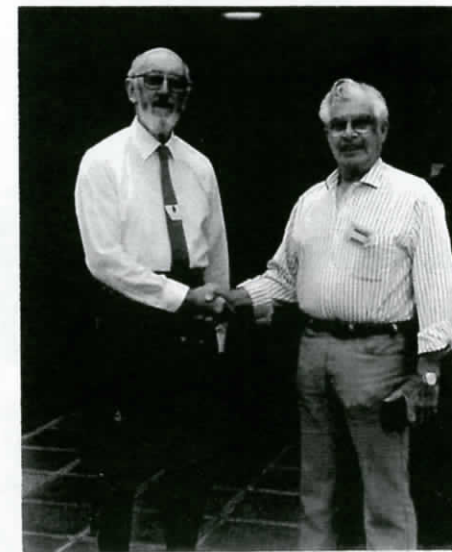
Eric was justifiably pleased with the recognition, as were the family."

Eric's present address may be in 'English Road', but we are advised by Graeme McGillivray of Sale that there is a McGillivray Street in Lethbridge, so that is another one to add to our ever-growing list! [Ed]

The 2nd International Gathering of Clan MacGillivray

It will not be easy, in the space available, to give those who were not there a complete picture of the great event held in and around Inverness at the end of July, 1997. Almost 150 delegates attended, coming from eight different countries, quite a few of them having been at the first such gathering five years earlier. Three of us from Australia, there for the second time, were joined by six others, plus two from New Zealand (they are now members of our Society) to make the 'Anzac' contingent a very formidable one, and I, for one, greatly appreciated their support and active participation.

The week long program included visits to many historic sites in the district, tours, receptions, dinners, ceilidhs, the Highland Field Sports Fair at Moy Hall and, as a finale, the Edinburgh Tattoo.



Peter meets his Cousin, Charles, for the first time

It goes without saying that the whole group spent some time on the restored battle field of Culloden and in Strathnairn at Dunmaglas Lodge, Mains of Dunmaglas and Dunlichity Church. Many families were busily trying to picture, not too successfully, exactly where had once been the actual farm on Dunmaglas estate from which their own ancestors had come. Other places visited, mostly for the first time, included Fort George, Petty Churchyard, Cawdor Castle, "Kirkton of Barevan" (where lies the grave of Elizabeth Campbell, the fiancée of Chief Alexander McGillivray), the Benedictine Monastery at Fort Augustus, a cruise on Loch Ness and 'Boleskine', the magnificent home of Ronald and Annette McGillivray at Foyers.

Most significant, however for our Clan as a whole, were the two ceremonies

associated with the unveiling and dedication of three granite memorial plaques to honour leading figures in our Clan's long and illustrious history. On Tuesday, 29th July, in the grounds of Petty Church, a plaque was unveiled in memory of Alexander of Dunmaglas who was finally buried there after being killed at Culloden while leading the Mackintosh Regiment in its fateful charge against the Hanovarian Army. Hitherto his last resting place had gone unmarked. After an address by the United States Commissioner, Bruce McGillivray, and dedication by Canon Stewart Mullin of St Paul's Episcopal Church in Strathnairn, Mrs Mary MacGillivray Cox performed the unveiling and Clan piper Duncan MacGillivray played the pibroch "The Desperate Battle" – there was not a dry eye in the whole crowd following Duncan's most moving rendition.



Four Clan Commissioners - Ishbel UK, Bruce USA, Peter Australia, Darroch Canada view the plaque in honour of Alasdair Ruadh, the eighth Chief

The plaque reads as follows:

ALEXANDER MACGILLIVRAY OF DUNMAGLASS
 "ALASDAIR RUADH NA FEILE" – GENEROUS RED-HEADED
 ALEXANDER
 CHIEF OF HIS CLAN AND COLONEL OF
 THE MACKINTOSH OR CLAN CHATTAN REGIMENT
 WAS BURIED ACROSS THE THRESHOLD OF A FORMER
 CHURCH ON THIS SITE
 HE WAS MORTALLY WOUNDED BY A MUSKET SHOT
 WHILE LEADING
 THE HIGHLAND CHARGE AT THE BATTLE OF CULLODEN
 16 APRIL 1746
 AND DIED AT "THE WELL OF THE DEAD"
 HIS BODY WAS LATER RECOVERED AND INTERRED HERE
 PLACED IN PROUD REMEMBRANCE BY THE CLAN
 MACGILLIVRAY
 JULY 1997

On the following morning at Dunlichity, the customary burial place in Strathnairn for the Chiefs of our Clan, two further plaques were unveiled, one on the outer wall of the Chiefly enclosure to commemorate the late George B. MacGillivray, the first Commander of the Clan, who had been so active in reviving and coordinating widespread interest in our Clan and revitalised its activities. It reads:

THIS PLAQUE IS DEDICATED BY A
 GRATEFUL CLAN
 IN MEMORY AND APPRECIATION OF
 COLONEL GEORGE BROWN
 MACGILLIVRAY CD BA KCLJ
 CEANN CATH
 COMMANDER OF THE CLAN
 MACGILLIVRAY 1989-1994
 JULY 1997

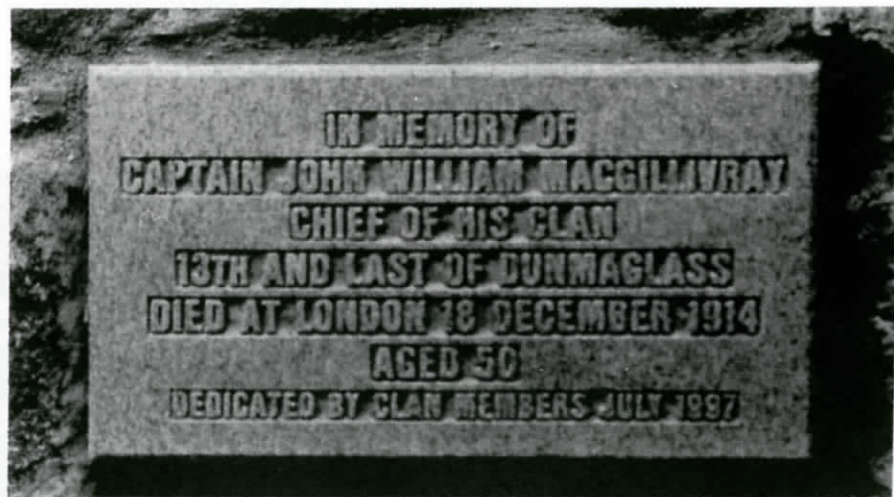


Peter introduces Charlotte MacGillivray-Amar as she is about to unveil the plaque to honour her late brother, George

I was delighted to perform the task of Master of Ceremonies for this function, supported by the Canadian Commissioner, Commodore Darroch MacGillivray, and on this occasion piper Duncan played the pibroch "The Big Spree". George's plaque was appropriately unveiled by his sister, Mrs Charlotte MacGillivray Amar.

We come now to the third plaque which was unveiled and dedicated simultaneously with the former, but this one is inside the enclosure and the actual unveiling was done by Professor Gianni Lombardi, whose forebears are buried there. This particular plaque should have significance for all Australian members because our Society undertook to fund it in order to ensure that the Clan honoured its last Chief, Captain John William MacG., who died in 1914 and had no known memorial. It reads:

IN MEMORY OF
CAPTAIN JOHN WILLIAM
MACGILLIVRAY
CHIEF OF HIS CLAN
13TH AND LAST OF
DUNMAGLASS
DIED AT LONDON 18 DECEMBER
1914
AGED 50
DEDICATED BY CLAN MEMBERS
JULY 1997



The plaque for Chief John William inside the enclosure at Dunlichity

These memorials now serve to commemorate three great figures in the history of our Clan and to indicate that they, and the tradition that they represent, are not forgotten by their present-day clansfolk. As Robert McGillivray has written ("Clan Chattan", 1998) 'they are a reminder to others that MacGillivrays were once a force in Strathnairn, even if none of the name now lives there, and they give tangible evidence that this distinguished Clan still cares'.

The visit to Boleskine (Baile-Os-Ceann in the Gaelic) was of great interest - opposite the property, on the shore of Loch Ness, is an ancient burial ground where many MacGillivrays were buried alongside Frasers. There is a memorial stone to the Lord Lovat who was executed for his part in the 1745 Rising, the last peer of the real to suffer this fate, but of more interest to us was the grave of one MacGillivray who had returned from Australia greatly enriched by his activities on the

goldfields!

The house itself was built by the Frasers of Lovat and in 1815 it was left by the then Lord Lovat to his favourite grandson who owned it until his death in 1884. After years of neglect under a succession of owners it has been wonderfully restored by Ronald and Annette MacGillivray, who entertained our group in true Highland fashion.

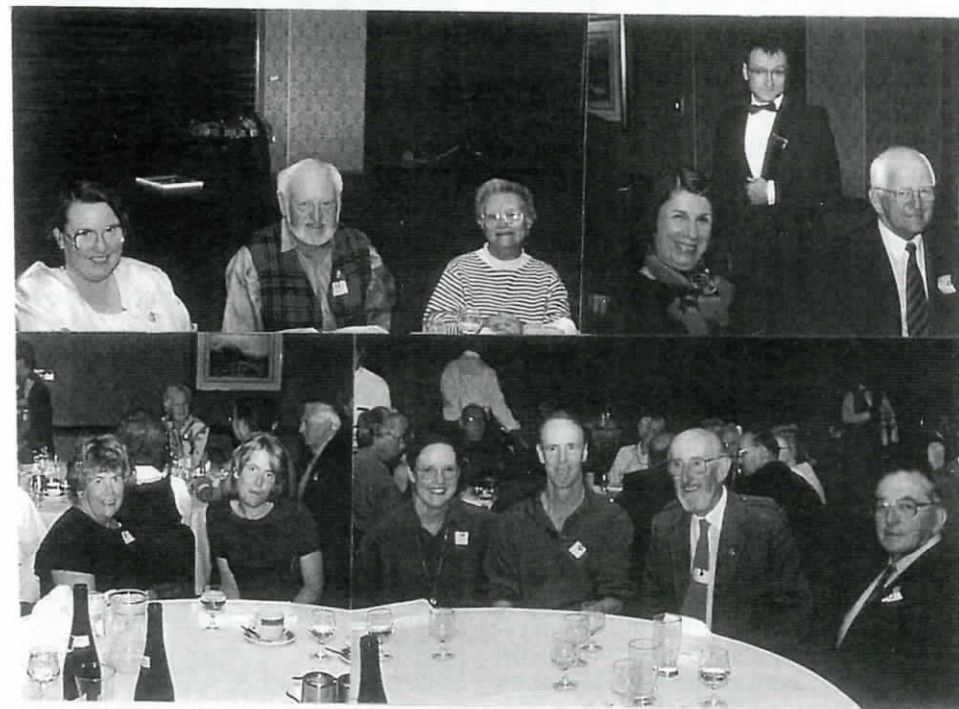
The keynote speaker at the Clan Banquet in Lochardil House was Robert McGillivray and his address in response to the Toast to the Clan was such a fine summary of our history and current status that we will reproduce it in full elsewhere

in this Journal.

When asked at the banquet what it felt like to be treading in the steps of his ancestors, a young clansman from the USA replied "It makes my genes vibrate", and I am sure that all who attended the gathering would agree, especially when, at the Edinburgh Tattoo, in response to a welcome from the commentator, over one hundred MacGillivrays roared out as one our battle cry "DUNMAGLASS".

United Kingdom Clan Commissioner, Ishbel, and her husband John, could rightly feel proud of having organised a truly great gathering.

PMcG



The A.N.Z. contingent at the gathering

*Jill, Robin, Julie, June, John
Beryl, Michelle, Gina, Ray, Peter, Stewart*

Donald Patterson Pipes at The Edinburgh Tattoo

In our 1995 Journal, Vol.3 No. 5, we featured the piping achievements of Donald M. Patterson, the only surviving son of enthusiastic member and one-time South Australian representative on our Council, Alex MacGillivray Patterson.

Last year, having been invited to join the Rats of Tobruk band in Edinburgh, Donald was unfortunate to lose his mother very shortly before departing (refer separate Soraidh notice) but he obviously made the most of his opportunity, as the following letter from him demonstrates, and we are privileged to be allowed to reproduce it for you in full. One thing that Donald would not have realised at the time was the fact that more than 100 MacGillivrays who had been attending our second international gathering at Inverness, had travelled to Edinburgh specially to hear him! Ed.

“Mull”
Naracoorte
26.4.98

Dear David and Heather,

Sorry about the delay in putting pen to paper, however life seems to be so frantic on the farm. Dad continues to retain his interest in life, particularly things Scottish, and enjoys your Newsletter.

My involvement with the Edinburgh Tattoo was really a dream that did come true, I can assure you. Having for many years made a point of watching the replay of the Tattoo on New Years Day, and always being particularly



Don and Lois Patterson cut a cake presented in honor of Don's 25 years as pipe major in the Naracoorte Highland Pipe Band.

Don and Lois Patterson

interested in the pipe band involvement, I never thought it a possibility that I might one day be part of it.

After being invited to join the Rats of Tobruk Memorial Pipes and Drums, family and friends convinced me to grasp the opportunity. Some concentrated practice was needed, as the other members of the band had 6 months start on me, and so, after several long trips to practise with the

band (6 hours each way) and being fitted for a new uniform, the time arrived – band members, with several wives, girlfriends and supporters departed from Melbourne on 24th July 1997. As first time international travellers, Lois and I considered ourselves fortunate to be with this group who had made us most welcome in the short time since I attended my first practice on May 1st.

The experience of spending a month based at Redford Army Training Centre, Edinburgh, was fantastic and very demanding, at the Mecca of Pipe Bands, and having the magnificent old castle as a venue will always be a wonderful memory, particularly marching across the drawbridge to a packed house of very excited people. The emotions ran very high and I felt extremely proud of my ancestry – the fact that I was part of this world acclaimed spectacle would rank as the pinnacle of my 43 years of piping.

Whilst our time in Edinburgh very much revolved around my commitment to the band, we did manage to tour quite a bit, thanks to a friend of ours who informed his brother at Livingston of our arrival in Scotland. Jim became a good friend and a great guide, driving us many miles – up to 300 in a day! – in whatever time we could manage, to see as much of his country as possible.

Despite the hectic routine of the Tattoo month, it was something of an anticlimax when we played the last double show on Saturday, 23rd August. After the wind up party, which went to 7.30 AM on Sunday, many farewells had to be said as the barracks suddenly became still and strangely silent. Lois and I had arranged a hire car and departed Edinburgh on the

Monday bound for Mull, the home of great-grandfather Patterson. After two days of driving and walking in the lovely peace of Mull and Iona, we headed north through Fort William, where the McGillivray side of our family came from, played the pipes on Loch Ness without a sighting of the monster, and arrived in Inverness which we loved.

We did the tour of Culloden and, although very interested in the wealth of history, I felt greatly saddened so, after paying our respects at the MacGillivray grave, we left Culloden for Braemar via the Cairngorms with spectacular scenery. We made our Monday bound for Mull, the home of great-way back through Aberdeen, Dundee and Perth, arriving in Edinburgh on September 1st and after a meal of haggis with Jim and his wife Anne, we departed Scotland for home.

Well David, this is a brief outline and we often wonder at the pace we lived, with very little sleep and so much to see in a limited time. We did also manage a couple of competitions, including the Worlds in Glasgow, which was another dream come true – 209 bands! All in all a wonderful experience in very kind weather. Scotland appealed to us greatly, we found it very friendly and, much as I had expected, beautiful.

Hope this is of interest, kindest regards,
Donald Patterson.

2nd International Gathering of Clan MacGillivray, 1997 Official Banquet; Response to Toast to the Clan

by Robert McGillivray

Cousins and Friends,

You will forgive me if I pause for a moment to look round and take in this splendid scene. I have attended a number of MacGillivray gatherings in my time but this is the largest and most enthusiastic by far. The success of these last days brings much credit on the organisers and I congratulate them warmly for it.

But if I pause further I hope you will understand that this is a very emotional moment for me. Just as Charlotte must have felt earlier at Dunlchity my thoughts go back almost thirty years to that day when the granite achievement of Arms was dedicated and to the great efforts made by our late Commander, Col George MacGillivray, on behalf of all of our clansfolk. It was George's aim – I won't say dream for George was not a dreamer, he was an achiever – to revitalise and reactivate the clan and this he did in no uncertain manner. Much has since been achieved and this second International Gathering, with the commemorative plaques marking our place in history, is one in which he would have taken great pride and from which he would have derived great satisfaction. Those of us who knew him miss him now as a true friend and great leader.

And as I speak, the words going through my head are words which should be familiar to all of you:

*"Your race was not begotten of weeds,
nor of worthless grass,
Nor did it grow in the edges of the
field, but sprang from the finest of the
wheat."*

These are great sentiments and the words, even if few of us can understand them in the original Gaelic, I have always found encouraging and strengthening – just as I do now.

The words of our Oran Mor, our great classic song, describe us as "excellent MacGillivrays of the Doun, whom I shall ever hold in esteem". Again, encouraging and flattering. But what would one expect them to be? The composer was one of our own people! What, then, of others? What did our neighbours think of us? It is recorded that "The MacGillivrays in Strathnairn were noted for their bravery, hospitality and good looks". Looking round this evening I see nothing to contradict that observation!

Charles Fraser-Mackintosh, not one of us but our first significant clan historian, wrote "MacGillivrays have a fine record to look back upon, and it is relied on that wherever they are they will act up to it". Further encouraging words; and from an outsider at that.

There is little else written about us, but then we were a relatively small clan. We went in for quality, not quantity! What I find just as encouraging is that

nowhere have I come across any adverse comment on our name. That in itself is significant.

Last year I came across a description I had not heard before. My cousin Angus died. He was a striking figure of a man. Tall, erect, handsome, with clean cut features and a great mass of flowing blond hair. There was a huge attendance at his funeral and lengthy obituaries in our national newspapers. One used this description and I asked the writer about it. He told me that some years ago he and Angus had attended a ceilidh in Spean Bridge. One of the singers was a MacMillan lady from the Outer Isles, a member of a family whose first language was Gaelic and who were steeped in tradition. Several, including herself, were Mod gold medallists. She did not know Angus at all, but as he passed she was struck by his appearance and immediately exclaimed, "now he could be one of the yellow-haired MacGillivrays!". I like that; and the imagery. Angus did indeed spring from "the finest of the wheat".

For many years now Pauline and I have received lots of visits from clansfolk from all over the world. Many of them have asked for guidance on where to get the proper mementoes of their clan to take home with them to continue our traditions. Tartan, ties, badges, books and histories are always sought and we have had to sharpen up our thoughts on what best advice we can give them. Now we often take them aback by offering them a poem! Our "Oran Mor". That is why you will all find copies of it on your table. Take them home with you and show them to your children and grandchildren. Make sure that they in turn pass it on. All of our tradition and our history is there. We can be very

proud of it, for very few clans have had theirs survive.

Our Oran Mor must have been composed over 200 years ago to celebrate the long awaited birth of a son and heir, John Lachlan, to the Chief. Alas the music has not come down to us but the words, in Gaelic and in translation, have been preserved. It covers our whole history and tradition. The bard knew these well – and not from any book learning. I said it contained our whole history, but there is a notable exception. It makes no reference to Alasdair Ruadh, our most famous chief whom we have just commemorated by the plaque at Petty. I have thought about this for some time, wondering if his clansmen turned against for him for the ruin he brought upon his people. I have concluded, however, that it was their superstition which led to this omission. The name Alasdair had become associated with misfortune and it would not have been fit to mention it in a poem of joy for the birth of a son to the Chief. It is significant that of the 20 or so boys born to the Dunmaglass family after Culloden, none was named Alasdair, or Alexander, save that lad who was to become chief of the Creek Indians.

We also commend our Oran Mor because it is authentic. I can cast some doubt on all of the other things associated with our name, but not on this song.

You will be familiar with the post card denoting the Clan MacGillivray. It shows our tartan, our badge, motto, Maclan figure and on the reverse our clan history – given in two lines! What clan worth its salt can have its history reduced to two lines? I don't send this card to my friends any more for I find I take up all of the message to correct five major errors in our history

and have no room left to write "having a lovely time; wish you were here".

Let us look at those things generally taken as depicting our Clan and its traditions:

First, the tartan. It is an old one; it was in production before 1816 and could well predate 1745. But look more closely. It is the Mackintosh tartan with the light blue stripes added as a difference. That being so it might not have been known to those of our name in Mull, Skye or elsewhere. If our namesakes in Mull wore a clan tartan at all, it would have been a Maclean one for that is who they followed. Likewise, in Skye it would have been MacDonald.

The motto, "Touch not this cat" only goes back 30 years or so to when George matriculated the Arms in the name of Farquhar, a former Chief. Lord Lyon asked for an "answering" motto and so we have this new one; this despite the fact that the motto displayed on old MacGillivray tombstones is the full one "Touch Not the Cat Bot a Glove". Books and souvenirs will pick up the abbreviated form and it will come to be used by subsequent generations.

There are frequent references to the "castle" at Dunmaglas but those who know better know that there were no castles, or big houses, in Strathnairn in olden times. Our Chiefs, before 1800, lived in a simple farm house with a thatched roof. When it was destroyed by our enemies, for example in 1690, it was easy to rebuild.

The pipe march bearing our name was written by Mauchline, an Edinburgh music seller, about the 1860s. I suspect he wrote the tune then looked for a suitable name for it, perhaps that of one of his friends. It was not our traditional "march", which seems to have been long lost.

I could go on but time is pressing and I see our MC glancing anxiously at his watch. Let me comment on one final subject, one I know to be of great interest to all of you: the position regarding the Chiefship.

For almost 300 years at least, until 1746, the Chiefship passed directly from father to son, father to son without a break. When Alasdair was killed at Culloden he was succeeded by his brother William, probably only 11 or 12 years old at the time. He married late in life and his son John Lachlan wasn't born until about 1782. He in turn succeeded also as a child. The family fortunes were built up by collateral members of the family and when John Lachlan died in 1852 he was a wealthy man, owning seven estates in the district and leaving a good deal of money. Although married he had no children. He rarely visited Dunmaglass, leaving its running to a law agent, and travelling extensively. When in the north he resided in Inverness, close to where we are this evening. William and John Lachlan between them possessed their land for more than 106 years and when the latter died he did not know who his heir should be. Nor, apparently, did he care. His financial fortune was willed to good works in the district, to his

housekeeper and a year's rent to each of his tenants.

There was great competition for all of the estates save one. East Aberchaldar was destined to the heirs of Farquhar of Dalcrombie and hence to the Hon John of Upper Canada, Farquhar's son. Faillie, Wester Gask and Inverernie were destined to "the heirs and assignees of Clan Chattan". This was challenged in the court by the descendants through the female line and in an infamous decision Lord Ardmillan held that clans were not lawful, the destination was set aside and descendants of Jean Roy succeeded and sold up these estates. Dunmaglass, Easter Gask and Wester Lairgs were destined to male heirs and contested by the Hon John of Canada and the Rev Lachlan from Australia, both descendants of Farquhar, an early Chief. Whichever of these was successful would also become Chief. The court found in favour of the Hon John but as he had, in the meantime, died it was his son Neil John who succeeded. But the court cases were expensive and there were debts to be settled. The estates were sold; Dunmaglass in 1890 by Neil John's son William. The latter died in London in 1914, as we all know. The last of this line appears to have been John Farquhar, who never claimed to be Chief and who died in Canada in 1942. Work done by Peter in Australia and myself recently in New Zealand has shown that there are no male heirs of the Rev Lachlan's family. These two main families, of Dalcrombie and of Daviot seem therefore to have died out in the male lines.

Where do we look now? Several claimants have come forward but none have been recognised by the Lord Lyon King of Arms. I understand that in the 1920s there was a belief in Strathnairn and district that

at the time of the litigation in the 1850s there were those in Dunmaglass with a better claim to the Chiefship than the claimants who went to court for the Dunmaglass estate. Pauline and I even heard this said in Inverness as late as the 1950s and early 1960s. It is alleged that those so placed were poor farmers who could not afford the expense of employing lawyers to claim on their behalf. That does seem plausible.

Charles Fraser-Mackintosh, who became the first clan historian, was a newly qualified lawyer when asked to prepare documentary evidence for the court in the 1850s. His work is available in the Scottish Record Office and in the Inverness Public Library. This enables a large family tree to be drawn up for the Dunmaglass family. But it cannot be said to be complete for no place is found for Major Iain Mor, Alasdair's right hand man at Culloden and obviously important in the Clan, nor for those buried outside the Chiefly enclosure at Dunlichity but whose tombstones bear the Chiefly Arms. One might ask, cynically of course, whether a lawyer would present evidence which was prejudicial to his client's case. It would seem therefore that for any claimant to put forward a successful case he will have to search beyond the great mass of available Dunmaglass papers. This means looking in records which are by no means complete. A daunting task indeed but I hope that someone will take up the challenge. We do need, and deserve, a chief of our own. There is much from this gathering for you to take home and think about. Above all, I trust our families will preserve our great tradition:

"Your race was not begotten of weeds...but sprang from the finest of the wheat."

A Prominent Citizen of Bayswater, Western Australia

Albert McGilvray,

J.P. Shire President, 1926, Roads Board Chairman 1926-7, 1929-34

We are grateful to Del Smith for unearthing the following information about a man who rightly earned the title of "Bayswater's First Citizen". A small tannery had been in existence on Beechboro Road, in the developing Perth suburb of Bayswater, since 1910, run by Anderson and Lacey and employing just four workers. In 1919 Albert McGilvray came to Bayswater, acquired the existing tannery, expanding and modernising it. He also built the suburb's most expensive house of the decade in Short Street with sweeping views of the river. This was still the time when local industrialists lived close to their work, although not quite close enough for discomfort. However, it should not be assumed that owners of industries always led an easy life, and Albert's family recall him walking from the tannery with hides on his back, to save the cost of hiring a carrier. The dye for

the hides was made from wattle bark which he collected himself from the bush in the district. The tannery was an institution in the area for decades, remembered especially for the aroma which prevented people nearby from opening their windows to catch the sea breeze.

Any community of the time had a group of worthy citizens whose names appear regularly in connection with the Road Board, the churches, good works and public life generally. Albert McGilvray and his wife were most certainly 'leading citizens', always prominent in community affairs. Social fundraising in the 20s and 30s consisted of community concerts, dances and plays, with much competition for the best "sets", consisting of a group in fancy dress with a particular theme. Mrs McGilvray's float always made a particular impression and won similar contents in other districts.

The Bayswater Roads Board, with Albert McGilvray as Chairman, had operated competently in the boom times of the late 20s, and was equally effective in making major decisions of social policy when the depression of the 30s arrived. It was thanked by the Government for the way it had handled the unemployment situation and special sustenance allowances at Christmas. However, the tolerance level of individual workmen was perhaps a different matter – one disturbed



Albert and Daisey McGilvray

unemployed man arrived at McGilvray's door, threatening to shoot him if a job was not forthcoming. Having dissuaded the fellow from carrying out his intention, Albert had to reassure his own terrified family, saying "he wouldn't have pulled the trigger".

Moving on to the next decade, industry was placed on a war footing and existing plants were turned over to manufacturing

or servicing military equipment – McGilvray's tannery was put to producing army boots! Then, after the war, as modern industry was burgeoning, another industrial era was ending and in 1965 McGilvray's tannery closed and was dismantled, thus removing from the district one of its most vividly remembered landmarks and the aroma associated with it. Ironically it was replaced by a sweet smelling honey packaging plant.

The Reverend Lachlan McGillivray – 1808-1880

His Australian Experience

In Robert's "Poor Sandy" article he briefly refers to the Rev. Lachlan as having been in Australia prior to his submission of a claim to his Clan's Chiefship, and then expanded on his subsequent life in New Zealand, a subject that Robert has thoroughly researched and described in 'Clan Chattan' Journal, 1998, vol 10, no. 4.

I was always intrigued by the description in our Clan History of one of the aspirants to the title of Chief of Clan MacGillivray in the 1850s as "the Reverend Lachlan of Australia", yet no one seemed to know of him here.

My approach to the Presbyterian Church authorities in Sydney in 1975 drew a complete blank and I then gave up, but I now find that the late John McGillivray, our founding Hon. Secretary, was more persistent and had obtained some data on Lachlan's time in Tasmania – but not as a

Minister of religion – and these facts only came to light again quite recently. Further enquiries have now revealed more details of his life in Tasmania and then in Victoria, where he really was involved as a minister, and although there are still some puzzling gaps, we can at last feel that the title "of Australia" was indeed correct at the time of his 1857 court appearances.

Lachlan McGillivray was born in Scotland on 28th November 1808, reputedly the only surviving son of Lachlan of Sunflower Estate, Jamaica, and his wife Anne Mackenzie Kennedy, daughter of a local Inverness doctor. This Dr Kennedy was a witness at Lachlan's baptism on 21.12.1808. His father returned to Jamaica, and died there in 1815, with his fortune in tatters, although the failure of the plantation could hardly have been due to the abolition of slavery, since it was 1838 before all slaves in the West Indies were freed. (This of course, was the same

plantation that the other James Lachlan McGillivray claimed to have taken over from his father Lachlan – refer ‘Stern Ancestors’ in last year’s Journal – and raises the unanswered question as to whether Lachlan senior had been in a previous marriage or possibly had children out of wedlock in Jamaica).

The young Lachlan was brought up in Scotland by his widowed mother, attended Inverness Academy and then enrolled in a theological college, either Edinburgh or Aberdeen, but there is no record of any ordination into the ministry there. He obviously looked to overseas for his future and in the Farr Manuscripts he was described in 1831 as “of the island of Mauritius, following mercantile pursuits”, but this was probably simply the only place he had been heard of since leaving home.

What we now know is that he arrived in Van Diemen’s Land (Tasmania) on 25th June 1831, as the Hobart Town Courier of 25/6 says “Arrived on Monday the 23rd instant, the bark Integrity, 220 tons, Capt. J.W. Ord, from Mauritius 30th April with a cargo of sugar, wine etc. Passenger Mr McGillivray”. Further references from the Tasmanian Archives Office give some idea of Lachlan’s early occupational experiences there, e.g. by August 1831 he was working in the Colonial Secretary’s Office as a 2nd Corresponding Clerk at a salary of 80 pounds per annum. After 9 months, finding his salary inadequate, he asked in writing that he be given 140 pounds p.a., the maximum to which he would be entitled after 3 years service, but the Lt. Governor did not approve.

However, another public servant absented himself and Lachlan was made second paper clerk at the salary he had sought. Then, in May the following year he announced his intention to resign, giving as a reason the fact that he had been required to write precis without any additional remuneration, and on 20th May, 1833 he sailed on the ‘Betsey’ for Sydney.

He must have gone on to Scotland almost immediately, judging by the comments made in a letter dated May 1836 sent by Dr Lang to a committee in Australia about the seeking of skilled emigrants from Scotland, and in which he refers to Lachlan as a suitable agent to assist in the venture. “I could get a young gentleman who has already had great experience in this matter to accompany me home and superintend the details. This gentleman is Mr L. McGillivray, a relative of the late Sir James Macintosh. He was my fellow passenger to and from England in 1833/34 and selected the emigrants for the ‘James’. He is particularly well acquainted with the highlands of Scotland, the best place perhaps for obtaining shepherds; and being himself of a highly respectable family from that part of the kingdom he would have much more weight than a stranger. I am sure two hundred pounds per annum, with travelling expenses, would satisfy him.” This recommendation does not seem to have been followed and there is some doubt about the years quoted for his journey because we know that he was back in Tasmania by the 10th January, 1834.

On the above date James Grant, who

owned considerable tracts of land on the South Esk River near Fingal, wrote from his property ‘Tullochgorum’ to a John Montagu, and his letter reveals the fact that Lachlan was then visiting Grant to consult him about his future. Grant stated that Lachlan’s uncle, Col. Falconer, was known to the Lieutenant Governor (Col. Arthur) and that he had known Mrs McGillivray and Mrs Falconer in Scotland when he was a boy. He pointed out that Lachlan had assisted Dr Lang, the great pioneer in the establishment of education and religion in Australia, in bringing out about 90 emigrants – also that Lachlan preferred Van Diemen’s land and its people to that of New South Wales, and with a preference for country life. Tullochgorum wrote “He is well educated and informed – steady and most serious in his habits and as a missionary would, I think, be enthusiastic in the cause of Religion and Reformation – his means are limited”. He went on to suggest that Lachlan take a farm if a government appointment could be found and recommended him for a position of Police Magistrate at George’s River. He could also act as a catechist and Grant asked Montague to recommend him to the Lieut. Governor.

Then in April, 1836, Lachlan wrote to the Rural Dean from Inveresk, in reply to a query about the most desirable areas for a Catechist in that district, and he suggested that he should visit Avoca and Fingal on alternate Sundays. He stated that he was holding Divine Service at Mr Grant’s estate for the benefit of the men employed there but felt he could be of more use if he had a government appointment. This was approved in May and he was given a salary of 50 pounds per annum, as Catechist and lecturer at Eccles, and then in 1837 records show that he was an Inspector of Stock in

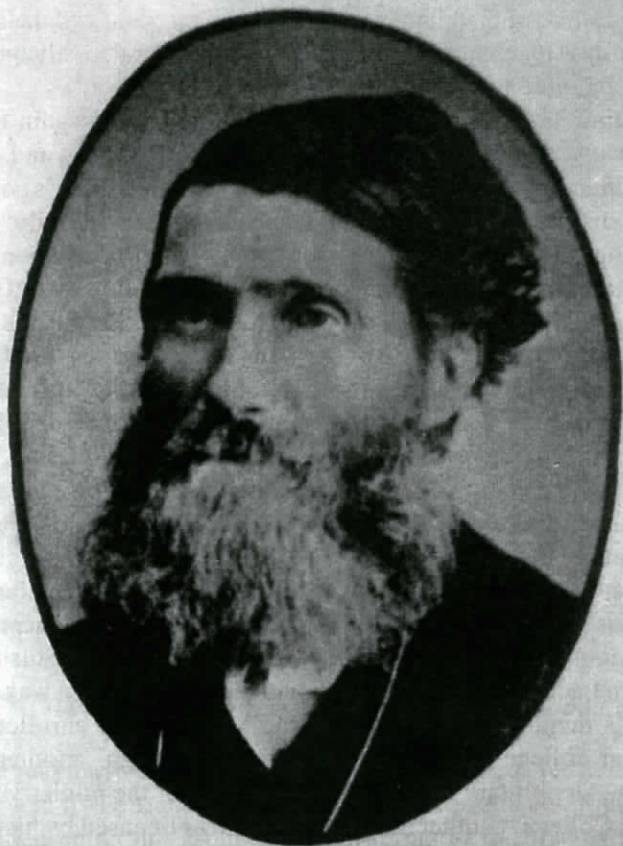
the Police Department at Campbelltown. Yet another change in this busy young man’s life took place in 1839 and in March, 1840, when he stated his place of residence was the Parish of Mary-le-bone, London, he was married in Peebles, Scotland, to Catherine Anne Sloane, one of the eleven children of James Sloane, rector of Peebles Grammar School and Sarah Fullarton. Catherine was 6 years younger than Lachlan, quite a talented artist, of bright disposition and good health (she lived to reach ninety). The couple returned on the ‘Valleyfield’, arriving in Tasmania on 18.9.1840, where, in the village of Avoca, two daughters were born, the first being christened at Launceston on 6th June, 1841, as Sarah Ann, and the second was named Mary.

In 1844 Lachlan wrote from the home of a Mr Williams in John Street, Launceston, looking for an appointment in the Convict Dept. as a Superintendent of a probation station. In this letter he outlined the various positions that he had filled since first coming to Van Diemen’s Land and surprisingly, he said that whilst working as a stock inspector he had taken divine service according to the Church of England rites on Sunday mornings and then at five other localities in the afternoon, the total attendance being 150. He had been farming also but, now having sold his farm, he was in need of another paid position. On the recommendation of Lord Glenelg, the Comptroller General of Convicts appointed him as a schoolmaster at 180 pounds a year, and he moved to the Westbury Probation Station in May, 1844, under the threat, however of removal in the case of another appointment from the Home Government.

Throughout all these moves, Lachlan still had a strong leaning towards the Ministry.



A happy group of MacGillivrays at Lochardil House, Inverness



Lachlan McGillivray
29/8/71 to 17/7/72

(Courtesy the Wallace Early Settlers Museum, Riverton)

*The Rev. Lachlan MacGillivray (1808-1880),
Mayor of Riverton, 1871-1872.*

Through the Presbyterian Church Society, a body aimed at extending the Free Church, he was invited to Victoria and arrived in Melbourne on 28th August 1847 where the synod of the Free Church appointed him to Burnbank, north of Ballarat, now represented by the continuing Presbyterian congregation of Lexton. His position was that of Catechist but he resigned after only three months because the synod required too much from him regarding tests for his full licence, despite the fact that he claimed to have been preaching for four years and to have studied theology for 15 years.

The United Presbyterian Church of Victoria then took him on and ordained him in the Independent Church, Collins Street, Melbourne, on 18th January 1848, and he returned briefly to Burnbank – at last, aged 39, he had truly become a minister of the church. Shipping records now show that he travelled from Port Phillip (Melbourne) on the ‘Souvenir’, arriving in Launceston on 16th February, 1848, just one month after his ordination, and one can only assume that the purpose of this visit was to fetch his wife and baby daughters or to wind up some previous business interests.

His next appointment was in 1849 to Belfast (now Port Fairy) and Warrnambool, some 160 miles from Melbourne on the west coast of Victoria, and here he undoubtedly showed considerable aptitude for his chosen role in life, as the following extract from “A Jubilee History of the Presbyterian Church of Victoria” shows: ‘Being a man of superior attainments and influence, having had considerable experience in mission

work, he soon gathered promising congregations at both places, and was so successful in calling forth the liberality of people that one place of worship was erected at Tower Hill in 1850 of wood, and another of stone at Warrnambool in 1851. His labours extended over a wide district of country.” Another achievement at this time was to join with three other ministers to form the Synod of The United Presbyterian Church of Port Phillip, and on a personal note, it must be recorded that a son, John Lachlan, was born to Lachlan and Catherine at Port Fairy during 1850.

Their time in Australia was to end all too soon, because by 1853 Lachlan had resigned and returned to Scotland to prepare his petition to the Court in the hope of being appointed as Chief of his Clan but, as we know, the Reverend Lachlan McGillivray ‘of Australia’ was not successful.

His subsequent life in New Zealand is briefly covered in the final paragraph of Robert’s “Poor Sandy” story, but that is really another story.

PMcG



A McGillivray Family in Egypt

Neil McGillivray and his wife Lyn (nee Hermon) have recently taken up residence in Cairo, where Neil is now Technical Manager for Nestlé, Egypt.

Neil, the son of Shirley and the late Ronald McGillivray (past Honorary Chieftain of this Society) was for some years stationed at Pakenham, Vic. as manager of Nestlé's branch, and it was there that he met Lyn. Their wedding took place in Upper Beaconsfield on January 3rd this year and, appropriately, they were piped into the church by Don Ormiston, son-in-law of David and Heather, our Secretary and Archivist.

No sooner had your editor finished typing the above brief note, than in the mail came an interesting letter from Lyn and Neil of their first impressions of life in Egypt, and we are pleased to reproduce it in full.

"No doubt as many of you have previously experienced "McGillivray" is not easy to pronounce – especially if you are

Arabic! It is just one of the challenges which face us during this fascinating cultural experience.

Neil and I are here in Egypt for about 18 months till mid 1999 while Neil completes a role as Technical Manager for Nestlé Egypt. It is a job which he finds both interesting and enjoyable. He is developing a technical support group for the 3 Nestlé factories around Cairo. Yogurt and ice-cream are the

principle production items.

Our month in the Nile Hilton, Cairo, was fruitful as a time when we acclimatised to the Islamic/Arabic way of life and allowed me time to explore some of the "Old" and "Coptic" Cairo. Places of immense age and history – the fortress of Babylon, Old City gates and medieval houses were amongst other fabulous sights. I also went into "Islamic" Cairo to visit the numerous mosques including the Citadel – a spectacular fortress used from the 12th to the 19th centuries and now a complex of Mosques and museums. The day spent in the Egyptian Museum was particularly worthwhile – we'll go again. The treasures of Tutankhamun and the mummies were real highlights.

The real experience for us is the daily life of the Egyptians – the roads are chaotic, the means of transport – camel, car, truck, train, bicycle, donkey, horse...fascinating. We still have plenty to experience here.

We have driven to Alexandria, Suez, Ain Sukhna on the Suez Gulf and along the Suez Canal. I've ridden a camel and been horse riding at the Giza Pyramids. We have had a long weekend at Hurghada on the Red Sea. The corals and sea life were amazing. The dive sites are considered amongst the best in the world. At 18 metres the visibility was about 20 metres...colours fabulous and fish in abundance around coral mounds.

We now live in an apartment in

Maadi about 30 minutes south of Cairo amongst hundreds of other expatriates – mostly American or European. We can find almost all we need but life is different in Egypt. We use bottled water, we soak our fruit and vegetables in a bleach solution for fifteen minutes, we dress conservatively. The mosques call the Muslims to prayer 5 time daily and Allah is very important in the daily lives. The temperature is rising - 40° is expected in

Summer and Arabic is still a challenge for us although we're working on it!

The locals probably won't master "McGillivray" (it's Mr Neil at the office) but we're doing our best to enjoy this wonderful opportunity and learn what we can about life in Egypt

Lyn and Neil McGillivray

Keen W.A. Genealogist Seeks Help

Del Smith of 10 Romney Way, Parkwood, Western Australia 6147, a recently joined member, has not only provided us with helpful details of MacGillivray place names in W.A., but also with two photographs of real historical interest to any of our clan whose ancestors came from the Isle of Skye.

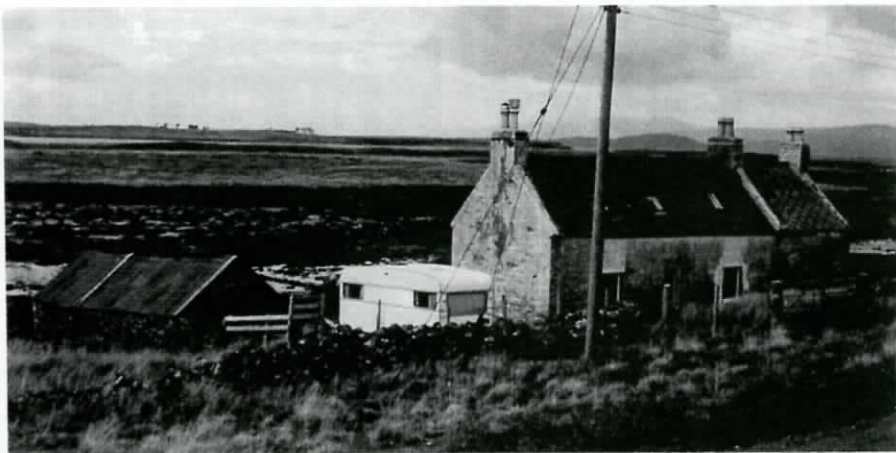
Del was born in Kyabram, Victoria, and still has family members in that state, but she and her husband Neville have lived in W.A. for many years. A keen acquirer of Clan history books and avid researcher into her own forebears, she is proudly known in her family as the 'ghost buster'. The first photo, undated, is of Del's great-great-grandmother, Catherine Munro, nee McGillivray, born on Skye in 1826 to Donald McGillivray and Mary Mackinnon. Donald is believed to have been a son of Neil McG and Janet Nicolson, and the young Catherine was shown in the 1841 census as living with these grandparents, her father having died and mother remarried. Catherine, married to Donald Munro, then came to Australia in 1853 on the 'Hercules'. Del believes that Catherine's uncle Charles McGillivray



Mrs Catherine Munroe, nee McGillivray

and his family were also on the same ship, Charles dying whilst still in UK waters, but his wife and family continued on to found many successful families here in Australia. Catherine herself died and is buried in Tenterfield, NSW. If any of our readers recognise any of the above names as ancestors, Del would like you to make contact with her to assist in filling in any gaps.

The second photo is one taken as recently as June 1995 of No. 19 Lower Breakish, Isle of Skye, as it is today, now owned by a Sheila Murdoch and



Gold Mining Tragedy in Western Australia

Our appeal for news of places or roads in Australia that bear the clan name has resulted in the unearthing of information on a tragic death of which the writer was previously unaware, although the family involved was written up in two of our earliest journals – vol. 1 nos 2 & 3.

husband who are renovating it. This is the croft which in 1841 was shown as rented to Neil McGillivray and later to his widow Janet, who by then, shared rental with a Donald Munro. Since Catherine and her young brother, Donald, were by then living with their grandmother Janet, this could well be the Donald Munro whom Catherine married in 1843.

Although Del Smith enjoyed a nostalgic trip through Scotland, and particularly on Skye some years ago, she wishes that she had known then of the Lower Breakish cottage and had been able to visit it.

Barrie McGillivray of Norseman, W.A., who is now an underground supervisor on contract-hire basis, was working in the Hainault gold mine owned by Gold Mines of Kalgoorlie not far from his uncle George Hossack McGillivray, when the latter was killed – the last underground miner to die in

that mine before it closed. The two men had been working together as a team at No. 3 level, but Barrie had not long been moved to another site on a lower level when George apparently slipped and fell off a ladder, hitting his head on rock, resulting in his death.

George, born on 8th June, 1913, at Day Dawn, W.A., was the 15th of 18 children of Charles Evans McGillivray and his wife Jessie Mair Hossack, and like many of his family joined the mining industry at an early age. During the 2nd world war he served in a civil

construction group and after a short time in a music and then a hardware store, he returned to mining in 1945. His unfortunate accident occurred on 9th July 1968, leaving his wife, Elizabeth and daughter Georgina.

When Barrie learned that the Kalgoorlie-Boulder Shire was to name streets in a new residential subdivision after miners who had perished in underground accidents, his submission of George's name was accepted, so we now have a McGillivray Street in Kalgoorlie-Boulder. Well done, Barrie.

University of W.A. Benefits from a McGillivray Bequest

We have known for some time of the University sports ground in Claremont, a Perth suburb, named the McGillivray Oval, which was host to some of the events of the British Empire Games (now renamed as Commonwealth Games) when they were held in West Australia's capital. Clan member Del Smith has told us that the road leading in to the sports ground also bears our name.

As pointed out in this Journal ten years ago, (Volume 2 No 4) this naming was in honour of Dr William Sim McGillivray who left half the residue of his estate to the University when he died in 1959. A native of Macduff, where his father was a master tailor, William graduated from Aberdeen University and from London, had a

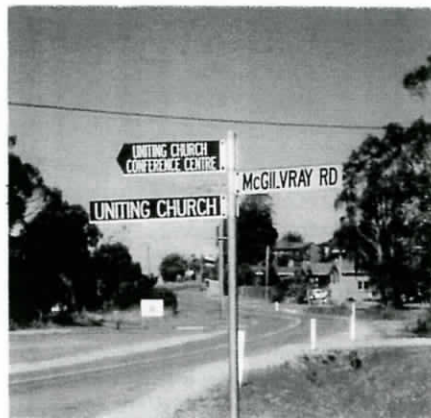
distinguished career in the Indian First World War in which he gained the rank of Lt Colonel and was twice mentioned in despatches.

Moving to Perth in 1921, he took up residence at the Perth Club, but we know nothing of his personal life in the ensuing thirty odd years. In 1961, when his bequest was determined at over 54000 pounds, the university Senate allocated the funds as follows: 24000 for an organ in Winthrop Hall, 10000 for the development of playing fields and 10000, from the interest on which works of art could be bought or commissioned. These instructions have been faithfully observed, a number of portraits of past Chancellors having been commissioned from distinguished Australian artists.

More MacGillivray Place Names

There has been a very welcome response to last year's appeal, ("Our history in bitumen") for additions to the list of roads or other like features that are named in honour of past Clan members, with Western Australian folk winning the prize for unearthing the most, three of these being previously unknown to your editor, and they are covered in more detail in separate short articles.

This is probably enough on the subject but, for the records, we list those now known to us:



McGillivray Road, Bonny Hills, N.S.W

McGillivray Street	- Lethbridge, Vic
McGillivray's Road	- Koroit, Vic
McGillivray Road	- Peterborough, Vic
McGillivray Road	- Bonny Hills, NSW
McGillivray Street	- Mission Beach, Qld
McGillivray Street	- Cloncurry, Qld
McGillivray Street	- Berri, SA
The Hundred of McGillivray	- Kangaroo Island, SA
McGillivray Sports Ground	- Claremont, WA
McGillivray Road	- Claremont, WA
McGillivray Street	- Kalgoorlie/Boulder, WA
McGillivray Street	- Morley, WA
McGillivray Gardens	- Winthrop, WA

A Happy Family Discovery

By Peter McGillivray

The following notice appeared in the Nairnshire Telegraph of February 20, 1951, under the heading 'RETIRED NEWSAGENT'.

'The death took place at his residence "Benaigen", Wellington Road, Nairn, on Saturday of Mr William MacGillivray, retired newsagent and bookseller, Nairn.

Mr MacGillivray was a native of Rafford where his father and his grandfather occupied the farm of Sourbank - it is still farmed by the MacGillivray family-and he was brought up to agriculture but in 1913 he emigrated to Australia, where he became a bookseller, ultimately starting up on his own account there.

He returned to this country and in 1920 opened up the newsagent's business at 1b High Street, which he carried on successfully till 1945 when he was forced to retire owing to ill-health - he never really recovered from the effects of a road accident in which he was involved a few years previous to his retirement.

Mr MacGillivray was of a quiet, unassuming nature, endowed with a keen sense of dry humour, and he was held in high regard in the community.

'Sincere sympathy will be extended to his wife in her bereavement and to his son, now married, and farming on his own behalf, in Australia.'

Had I been fortunate enough to have seen that item back in 1951 I feel sure that I would have taken steps to find William's son who was said to be farming in Australia, because I knew that my own forebears had been on that same farm, 'SOUBANK' generations ago. In fact, my g.g.g.grandfather George was born on Sourbank in March, 1768.

On a visit to Scotland some years ago I was told the name and address of a Mr Ron Wishart in South Africa who apparently was working on a family tree that seemed to parallel my own, so I wrote to him in order to compare notes. In a

reply, many years later, he mentioned Margaret Pincott in Queensland as a distant relative of his - and therefore of mine, and that was the start of a very happy discovery, because it is now quite clear that her ancestor, Alexander, was the elder brother of my abovementioned George, yet neither family had realised that the other was in this country.

William, the newsagent of Nairn, was born and lived on Sourbank farm, married Nellie Tulloch in 1908 and their son William Robert, Margaret Pincott's father, was born on 1st May 1909. Nellie died in 1912 and William headed off to Brisbane in 1913, leaving his baby son to be brought up by an aunt.



The late William Robert McGillivray and his daughters Heather Warner, Margaret Pincott and Bernice McGillivray

In 1925, with his father now back in Scotland, remarried and establishing his newsagency business in Nairn, William Robert, at the tender age of 15 came to Australia on a Salvation Army immigration scheme. He worked on farms in Victoria, in W.A., and on north Queensland canefields, finally settling near Kingaroy where he met and married Cora Phyllis Sawtell in 1941.

They bought a farm at South Nanango and enjoyed a successful life there, raising a family of one boy, Ian, and

three girls, Margaret, Heather, and Bernice but, sadly, Ian lost his life in a road accident when only twenty-one. Cora passed away in 1984 and William Robert in 1992, but their farm is still owned by the family. Having believed all their lives that they had no relatives at all in Australia, it has been a great pleasure for me to assure them that there are a few of us around who at least fit onto the same family tree, even though its branches may be fairly far apart, and I am sure that we all welcome them into Clan MacGillivray Society of Australia.

'Superman Found at Huon Park'

That was the arresting headline that keen member Robin Nicholls noticed in a Sydney northern suburbs newspaper last October, and then she found that it referred to a George McGilvray, whom we had briefly mentioned in an article last year about his relative, Alan, the famous cricketing commentator.

George, who we think is an uncle of member Dr David McGilvray, was aged 85 at the time and had recently returned from competing in the World Masters swimming carnival in Hawaii. Swimming in the 85-90 years age group, and with a badly poisoned leg, he had won a gold medal in 200 metres freestyle plus three silver and a bronze in other events. His career in sport also covered rowing, rugby union football, athletics, skiing and squash, in all of which he achieved championship status, and he now plays tennis twice a



George McGilvray

week and enjoys a good walk. To maintain his fitness for swimming he trains four mornings a week, now covering 1000 metres a day, because a recent minor operation has slowed him down!

George McGilvray served in the RAAF, as a navigator/bombardier

during World War 2, and conducted a finance and investment business in private life, but has also found time to play an active role in community service – as a life governor of Sydney Hospital and the Royal Blind Society he gained the Premier's Award four years ago for "outstanding service to the community and to NSW".

Clan Chattan News

It was quite exciting news to be informed recently by the Scottish Australian Heritage Council that they had invited John Lachlan Mackintosh of Mackintosh to be one of the two official guests invited for this year's Sydney Scottish Week, to be held in August rather than at the end of November, but in the long run he was unable to accept the invitation, no doubt due to his teaching commitments in Singapore.

The updated reprint of "The History of the Clan Mackintosh and the Clan Chattan" is now available at 7.99 pounds per copy, plus 2.25 pounds p&p from The Pentland Press Ltd, 3 Regal Lane, Soham, Ely,

Cambridgeshire, England, CB7 5BA.

In an edict dated 11th March, 1998, the Lord Lyon King of Arms has ratified the succession of the Clan Davidson Chiefship to Alistair ("Jock") Davidson. The new Chief will be known as Alistair Davidson of Davidston and his elder son Grant Guthrie Davidson, younger of Davidston, thereby positioning him next in line to succeed their new Chief. Some Australian Davidsons are planning to join their Chief at the forthcoming International Scottish Gathering in Dunedin, New Zealand, next November.

Representatives of Clans Mackintosh, Davidson, MacBean, Farquharson and MacPherson joined us at our Seaford, Victoria gathering last November.

The Rules of Success

To be successful in life you must do 4 things; drink, swear, steal, and lie.

DRINK from the fountain of friendship.

SWEAR to do your job a little better.

STEAL a little time to do an act of kindness for someone and not ask for anything in return.

LIE down at night and thank God you live in Australia

Clan Piper Airs His Views On Scottish National Anthem

In 1996 we published a photograph of Duncan MacGillivray, our distinguished Clan Piper, and elsewhere in this issue there will be reference to the significant contribution that he made to the success of the 2nd International Gathering of Clan MacGillivray in Inverness last year. Not one person who was there at PETTY Auld Church to hear Duncan's moving rendition of the pibroch "The Desparate Battle" will ever forget that emotional experience. Not only is he a great piper, but Duncan, the son of world renowned breeder and judge of Beef Shorthorn cattle, Donald of Calrossie, is obviously also taking an active interest in at least one aspect of local politics – the movement to establish a distinct national anthem for Scotland. The following extract from 'The Scotsman' of 29th January '98 is a letter to the editor from Duncan on a subject that is dear to his heart.

"A song that meets all anthem requirements"

Sir, – Lately, there has been much talk of a Scottish national anthem. My favourite has always been *Freedom Come All Ye*, and after hearing it on the BBC's *Travelling Fold* (22 January), performed live and unaccompanied by the assembled cast at the end of the Bobby Campbell Memorial Concert in Glasgow, its suitability was, for me, placed beyond any doubt. With its lyrics written by one of Scotland's greatest poets, Hamish Henderson, and its tune, *The Bloody Fields of Flanders*, coming from the muse of the late Pipe



Clan Piper, Duncan of Calrossie at Dunlichity

Major John Maclellan, Dunoon, one of Scotland's greatest composers, it already has the two principal ingredients. Add to them these essentials:

1. It lends itself to orchestration;
2. Being a pipe tune, it naturally complies with the bagpipe scale;
3. It retains its quality when sung unaccompanied;
4. Its lyrics are in Scots and its melody comes from the pen of a Gael, thus recognising and hopefully reconciling, English-speaking Scots and the Gaidhaeltachd; and
5. It has poignancy and nobility in abundance.

Duncan MacGillivray
Calrossie, Nigg, Ross-Shire
'Gaidhealtachd' is the Scottish Gaelic word for the whole of Gaeldom, i.e. The Highlands. Ed.

MacGillivray Ancestors from Little Mill or Daviot?

If any of our readers can trace their origins back to either of the abovementioned localities in Strathnairn, please contact the editor or Secretary David. An Australian family, claiming such a link, is said to have

visited the village of Cawdor around ten years ago seeking the former postmaster, who was a MacGillivray, and an overseas clan member is anxious to make contact with this family in order to further her line of research.

MacGillivrays Cash In – And there's Plenty More to Come

A headline like that in letters over a centimetre high, appearing in the Inverness newspaper, was bound to attract attention, but you need to read on and have some interest in Scottish soccer in order to realise that it doesn't mean more money in the bank for most of us!

"To call this a successful afternoon for Doug McGillivray would be a spectacular understatement.

The Inverness Caledonian Thistle chairman saw his side chalk up a club and stadium record score, enter the Scottish Cup fourth-round draw and land a lucrative trip to Tannadice.

Then, just when it seemed the day could scarcely get better, MacGillivray's wife won the £1,000 top prize in the club's lottery.

These are happier times at Caledonian Stadium and this annihilation brought an eighth successive game without defeat. But the most striking feature was the thoroughly professional way

in which they overwhelmed their visitors."

...and I can't even tell you whether Doug's side won their next game. Ed.

Soraidh

Some newer members of our Clan Society have queried the use of the word 'SORAIDH' with our notices about past members and friends who have passed away. Soraidh is a word in the Scottish Gaelic language meaning 'a blessing' and 'farewell'. It is pronounced 'SORRY', and we think it quite appropriate to use in this way.

SORAIDH

Jean MacG.Patterson, died 8th July, 1997

A short time after celebrating their 60th wedding anniversary, Alex Patterson's wife, Jean (nee Webber), had a nasty fall and died in hospital one week later. Born and raised on an orchard at Coonawarra, Jean played basketball and tennis in earlier days, was a keen and talented amateur musician and a great cook. A keen supporter of the Red Cross, the CWA and her church, she provided wonderful support for Alex through all the vicissitudes of farming life on their property "IONA" at Bool Lagoon near Naracoorte, S.A., and in his civic involvements, particularly the Caledonian Society and the Pipe Band organisation. She always wore her Brodie tartan at Scottish functions.

SORAIDH

Dr Edward J. MacGillivray 1916-1997

Edwin, as he was generally known, as inaugural Clan Commissioner for the Netherlands was for many years a keen supporter and an honorary life member of Clan MacGillivray Society (Australia). He was born in Semarang, Indonesia, but returned to Holland to complete his education at the universities of Leyden and Amsterdam, where he graduated in Law after the interruption of the war. He then entered the banking world and rose to become managing director of the ABN-Amro Bank.

Edwin was a leading figure in the extensive Dutch family of MacGillivray who were descended from a William MacGillivray of Elgin. William had been wounded in 1794 in the Battle of Nijmegen, and after recovering, settled in the Netherlands to raise a family that flourished in the then Dutch East Indies. In 1981, Edwin wrote and published a fine account of the family history and he was also a prime mover in organising the large annual gatherings of this most clannish branch of the Clan MacGillivray.

He is survived by his wife Hanny, three daughters from an earlier marriage and eight grandchildren.

SORAIDH

Trevor McGillivray

A past contributor to our Journal ("An antipodean looks at links" Vol. 3 no. 2 1992) and author of his own published memoirs ("Touch not this cat" Vol 3, no. 6, 1996), Trevor McGillivray died suddenly in Canberra on 20th June 1996, and we are grateful to his widow Joan for the following

summary of his life. Incidentally, Joan says that she still has copies available of "Touch not this cat".

"Trevor was born in Wellington on 28 March 1921 and before the Second World War worked as a journalist on New Zealand newspapers. He served in the Royal New Zealand Navy and was on board the HMNZS Gambia in Tokyo Bay when it represented the RNZN at the Japanese formal surrender.

After the war Trevor joined the editorial staff of the Labour daily newspaper, the Southern Cross, in Wellington where he rose to senior rank with his own column. After the newspaper closed in 1951, he worked his way to the UK on cargo ships then worked on several provincial newspapers in England. He came to Australia in 1954 joined the ABC news service and was sent to Papua New Guinea where he met and married his wife Joan Sullivan. He eventually joined the newly developing PNG broadcasting service and remained with that until 1973. Returning to Australia with his family which now included two young sons he joined the Australian Public Service and settled in Canberra, retiring in 1986.

Although due to deteriorating health, he was never able to come to any of the gatherings, he took a keen interest in the society and through the magazine was able to trace a branch of his family that had settled in Australia.

At his funeral his younger son played "Back to the Isles" on the bagpipes. He leaves a wife and two sons."

SORAIDH

Helen McGillivray Allan and Betty McGillivray

Never before have we experienced the sad task of writing a 'SORAIDH' message for three members of the same family in the one year, each of them a founding member of Clan MacGillivray Society - Australia, and Allan always a keen and active participant on our Council. We are grateful to Jean Milne, daughter of Helen and sister of Allan, and to Allan's son, John, for advising us of details.

Helen, better known as Nellie, was born on Speyside, Scotland on 5th November 1898, the fourth of 6 children of William and Jane Forsyth. She married William MacGillivray of Elgin in 1924 and gave birth to Allan in 1925 and Jean in 1926 in the old school house at Tomnavoulin. When the family emigrated to Sydney, William was admitted to hospital while Nellie found work as a housekeeper at Molong, but they became reunited firstly in Sydney, then Gulargambone and finally settled at Young, where a third child, Ruth, was born. In Young they made many lasting friendships and were actively involved in their church,

CWA, scouting, Red Cross and the RSL.

During the 2nd World War, Will was a Tobruk Rat in the AIF and Nellie maintained their home, raised her children and worked as a housekeeper for various families, this enabling her to afford a first visit to her homeland in 1957. Moving to Sydney in 1964 to be close to their children and grandchildren, her Merrylands home became a mecca for family and friends and was fondly known as "Grandma's Boarding House" because so many of the young folk got a good start to life from there. As Jean says "her sense of family values has been a model to all her descendants (46 in all at this stage) and she set a high standard for the family to follow".

Allan James George McGillivray spent his school years in Young but then moved to Sydney and joined the City Council, firstly in the office and then as a photographer. He retired from there after forty-four years of service, interrupted for a time by service in the AIF. It was through his interest in ballroom dancing that Allan met Betty, leading to their marriage in 1949.

His family remember his devotion to his mother, his wife, children and grandchildren, indeed his dedication and caring relationship to anyone in need of help. Whilst photography was his business, it was also a hobby that gave him much enjoyment, as did his involvement in a range of local community affairs such as the P and C and the local Progress Association. He was always very proud of his Scottish

heritage and especially of being a MacGillivray, as evidenced by his regular attendance at many of our functions.

Unfortunately he did not enjoy very good health in his latter years and passed away at North Shore Hospital on 31st July, 1997.



Betty Anne McGillivray, an only child, was born at Waratah, NSW, and suffered a considerable amount of illness during her childhood. Although always of a quiet and reserved nature, she loved dancing and became a teacher at the local dance studio in Willoughby and it was there that she first met Allan. Her daughter writes that "in a way, they danced through their life together, and although the steps were difficult sometimes, they were always there for each other. In the earlier years she cared so well for Allan and then, in her time of special need, he was there for her". Betty created a happy family environment for her husband, her two children, John and Lynne, and her beloved six grandchildren.

Although she worked for a time at the local sandwich bar after her children had all grown up, Betty was essentially a real 'home body', and she liked nothing better than to be at home, working in the garden, knitting, crocheting and doing crosswords. After suffering a severe stroke some years ago, she adapted well to the difficulties it imposed with great calmness and a matter-of-fact approach which could only come from deep inner strength. She continued with her voluntary work in aid of the Royal North Shore Hospital.

SORAI DH

Duncan Hector Davidson of Davidston

We offer our sympathy to our fellow member Clan of the Clan Chattan Confederation, namely Clan Davidson, on the recent death in February 1998 of their Chief, Duncan Hector Davidson of Davidston. After many years of searching the Davidsons were rewarded by the discovery in New Zealand of a descendant of a former Chief, and Duncan was proclaimed as Chief of the Name and Arms of Clan Davidson in January 1997. Fortunately, he had taken all the necessary steps to nominate his successor, a close relative, so now the new Chief is Alister Guthrie Davidson.

SORAI DH

Mrs Beryl Hamilton of Junee NSW

Long time member Beryl Hamilton died on 9th March, 1998, in Junee District Hospital, aged eighty-five. The daughter of Arthur Charles and Sarah Matilda McGillivray, Beryl was born at Yackandandah, Victoria, on the 10th August, 1912. The family moved to Sydney when she was only five, settling in the suburb of Arncliffe, where she attended the local State school before going on to study at a business college. For many years Beryl worked as an usherette at the local picture theatre and she became highly regarded for the beautiful needlework she turned out.

She married Donald Charles Hamilton in 1958, but he predeceased her in 1974. The highlight of her later years was in receiving a gold Keillion Medal on 17th February, 1995, in recognition of her 60 years of victory over diabetes mellitus.

SORAI DH

Isabel Wilson

Isabel was born in 1908 at Baraport and moved to Mount Hope with the whole family when she was about 4 years old. She loved the farm and the life in general at 'The Mount', with all its hard work and endless stream of visitors. Friends and relatives would continually arrive for the wonderful Sunday dinners. As a young woman, Isabel was keen to play a part on the farm, helping her father with the sheep as well as working in the shearing shed.

Isabel attended the one room-one teacher school at Bald Rock. She is remembered as a good horse-woman, riding to the school gate on her pony with little brother Malcolm ('Boy') perched on the back presented a wonderful snapshot of country life at the time.

She married Clarence Wilson in 1948 and moved to Metcalf. Their only child, Jill, was born in 1949 at Kyneton. In 1952 the family moved back to Mount Hope so that Isabel could look after her mother and father. Isabel was much loved by all who knew her, nieces and nephews were always thrilled to visit the Mount and enjoy the hospitality of the Wilsons. Sneaking into the pantry and pinching handfuls of powdered milk was particularly enjoyable – and did Isabel know? – of course she did!

descent, but who are keen and active in support of our objectives. One such was Ronald Barker of Bendigo, who died after a long period of illness on 23rd June, 1997. Ron, a lifelong friend of Malcolm McGillivray, was one whose keenness led to the discovery of the McGilvray graves at the old North Tumbulgum cemetery – refer Vol 4, No. 1, 1997.

Born at California Gully in 1913, Ron Barker was educated at Eaglehawk State School and Bendigo School of Mines, served in the AIF as a gunnery instructor, then in the RAAF as a Flying Officer, and held Captain's rank in the CMF after the war. The list of his community involvements in service clubs and on civic committees in the Bendigo area is endless, and fulsome tributes were paid to him at a well attended funeral service.

SORAI DH
Ronald Severen Barker
1913–1997

We are indeed fortunate as a Society to have a number of associate members who are not MacGillivrays by birth or

We extend our sympathy to all his family and friends and we are grateful to his widow, Veronica, for her determination to continue her support and interest in Clan MacGillivray.



Flo White, a happy 1997 raffle winner



Bill McGillivray, a good barbecue chef