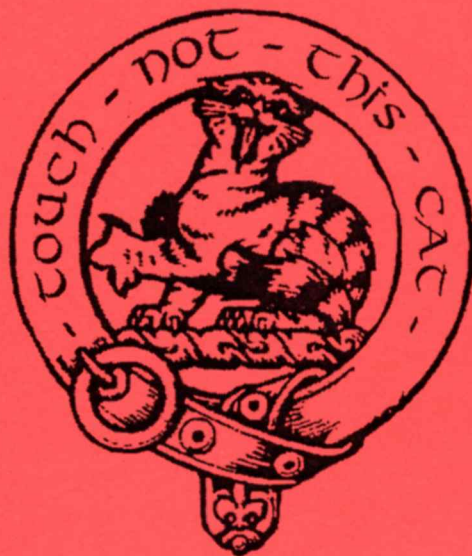


# CLAN MACGILLIVRAY



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# CLAN MACGILLIVRAY SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA

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## Table of Contents

Editorial .....	1
The Edinburgh Tattoo in Sydney .....	2
Quote - Misquote .....	3
The Davidson Collection .....	5
Bruce McGregor – Dairy Industry Stalwart.....	6
MCGILVRAYS of Killabakh Creek Wingham, New South Wales.....	7
John William Macgillivray, XIIIth And Last Of Dunmaglass.....	8
Hilton Sydney Scott MacGillivray “Mac” 1883-1964.....	11
Clan Farquharson Memorial .....	12
The Munro Gathering Goes On .....	12
Address To A Rat .....	13
In search of James Scott MacGillivray .....	16
SEONID MACGILLIVRAY - Her Tragic Death.....	17
Rev. Archibald MacGillivray - A Tribute.....	18
Space Invaders Target Culloden .....	19
Gathering Notice.....	20
SCOTTISH HOUSE in Sydney .....	21
Dr. Deborah Walker and the McGillivrays of Chiltern.....	22
MacGillivray Piping Award.....	28
Lynette Hall and her Charity Work.....	29
SCOTS.....	29
Roma Visits New Zealand .....	30
King Arthur Was Real .....And Scottish.....	31
Western Australia Activities .....	33
THE RATTLESNAKE by Jordan Goodman.....	35
The Dunmaglass Claim - Chapter 8- Further Revelations .....	36
'Katherine's Story - A gift for my grandchildren' By Katherine Price.....	37
Soraidh.....	39
William Bruce McGregor.....	39
Donald Maxwell Mcgillivray .....	39
Shirley Isabel Mcgillivray .....	40
David Hamilton Scotland, OAM, BEM, CyC, PHF .....	40
Carol Tebbutt.....	41
Florence May White-Mcgilvray .....	42
Members List 2005 .....	43



Members Please Note  
Please refer to end of Journal  
for Membership Fee details

Much of last year's Editorial was devoted to advising member's of the exciting news about "The Clan MacGillivray", by Robert McGillivray, and the means of acquiring a copy. Containing the results of Robert's extensive research and new sources that have become available over the past 30 years, at @\$45 it is a book that every family of MacGillivrays or their descendants should be proud to have on your shelves. Excellent reviews of it have now appeared in The Scotland Genealogist, the Macpherson "Creag Dubh", and in "Clan Chattan".

It is good to record that initial orders for the book from Australian Society members have been very pleasing, to date exceeding sales in the USA and Canada, but there are still some copies available.

While on the subject of books, it seems quite a coincidence that no less than three other publications have appeared on the market this year, all having some reference to MacGillivray families that have been of some importance in our Australian history, so much so that we have included in this edition a 'Book Review' section, to give you some idea of their content.

The major Victorian Scottish function, the Ringwood Highland Games, was held on April 3 this year, and we congratulate our Secretary David and his wife Heather for their great efforts in erecting and "manning" the impressive Clan MacGillivray tent for twenty consecutive years. Quite a few of our local members attended and made good use of the tent as a gathering point for

the march of the Clans, although a heavy fall of rain early in the day probably kept some others away. We have not heard much of other interstate gatherings this year, although Anne Walsh has reported "second hand" of the continued success of the Glen Innes Celtic festival, an event that Anne and Alan attended last year with great success, along with four other cousins, and Carol Harrison told of a great day at Bundanoon.

I know that many of you have been involved in the organised protests that flowed from around the world, objecting to the planned wind-farm venture on Dunmaglass property. At the time of writing this note, the Highland authorities have not yet made a decision and the arguments for and against are said to be still filling the local newspapers. One correspondent has commented that if the wind farm gains approval, it is a great pity that there are no longer any MacGillivrays at Dunmaglass to share in the financial benefits that will flow!

Finally, I thank Robert for his continued contribution of articles of historic interest, and all those local members who have provided family history items.

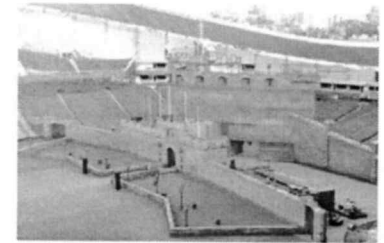


A most important event for Scottish Australians in 2005 was undoubtedly the Edinburgh Military Tattoo, titled "A Salute to Australia", which was performed in Sydney over 5 consecutive nights in early February to packed houses totalling 160000 people' This event was only the second time that the Edinburgh Tattoo has been held outside Scotland, the previous occasion having been in New Zealand.

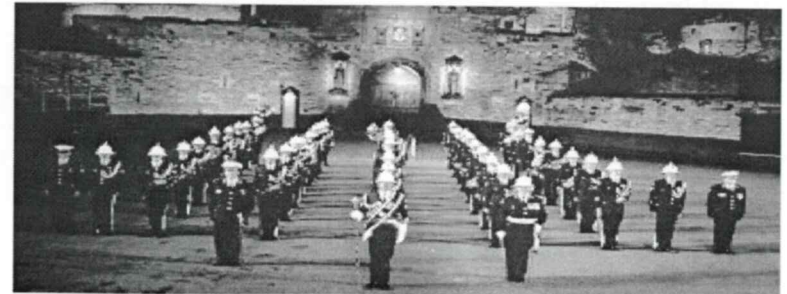
The 'Salute to Australia' was produced by Brigadier Melville Jameson, producer of the Edinburgh Military Tattoo, and he considers that it was one of the best ever staged. "That was my aim, to bring the very best from overseas to join with your best" he said. "There were so many other groups who would have loved to come but were not able to, but I was very pleased with the program and delighted with the capacity crowds." It took four years of planning and preparation, such were the logistics involved in lining up the program and getting approval from the various Government Ministries and Defence forces. Performers from overseas included those from Cyprus, Iraq, Northern Ireland, Germany, Norway, Switzerland, New Zealand, and no less than 300 members from four U.K. massed military bands, The Royal

Marines Scotland, The Scots Guards, The Central Band of the Royal Air Force and The Queens Colour Squadron, RAF.

The above mentioned four bands gave an earlier public performance on Australia Day in our national capital, Canberra, marching up Anzac Parade to the Australian War Memorial where they thrilled an audience of 25000 that included the Governor-General and the Prime Minister.



Back in Sydney, with just three days rehearsal, things had to come together rapidly, and this was not helped when the full dress rehearsal was washed out by a ferocious summer rainstorm. However, the ground dried quickly and the stunning replica of Edinburgh Castle emerged unscathed from the storm, so the great public performances all went without a hitch, fulfilling all the organiser's expectations.



## Quote - Misquote

Over the years several writers have chosen to use our clan name in their works, possibly because of its ring or, perhaps, its sense of neutrality in not being readily associated with any of the great clans. Whatever the reason we might just be content to receive such recognition.

An early example arises in James Hogg's "Jacobite Relics of Scotland" published in 1819. The poet included in his collection of songs and airs of the adherents to the house of Stewart, one of his own compositions "Donald Macgillavry", a clever song about the way in which Donald might exact his revenge for some unnamed wrongs perpetrated against him. There is no need to go looking for Donald, or events of the time, for the author in one of his notes says, somewhat ingenuously, "This is one of the best songs that ever was made, and manifestly alludes to one of the risings either in 1715 or 1745. The Clan MacGillivray is only a subordinate one, so that the name seems to be taken to represent the whole of the Scottish clans by a comical patronymic, that could not give offence to anyone, nor yet render any clan particularly obnoxious to the other party, by the song being sung in mixed assemblies." Well, let us not be overly upset by the jibes about a "comical patronymic" and a "subordinate" clan, and by fictitious circumstances, and let us take some consolation in our name being the subject of an enjoyable song.

Another literary connection with The '45 appears in a quote used by one or two modern writers. Referring to the Jacobite invasion of England in 1745 the

historian Thomas Macaulay is cited as writing that King George and his court were as alarmed as though "the wild Macgillivrays were even then plundering in the Strand." I liked this image of "wild Macgillivrays" rampaging in a major London thoroughfare, even if our clan was not part of that Jacobite force on its foray south, and only wished I had found this quotation and used it myself. It was said to have been used by Professor High Swinton McGillivray in his unpublished "Sketch of the McGillivrays of Charleston and Connections", a copy of which is held by the South Carolina Historical Society. Thanks to the efforts of a helpful clansman I have seen this sketch and noted the Professor's attribution of that phrase to Macaulay in an essay on "The Earl of Chatham".

Lord Macaulay (1800-1859) was a prolific essayist. I was curious to see if there was more about these "wild Macgillivrays" and visited a library. There I discovered that he had in fact written two essays on the Earl of Chatham – some ten years apart. The earlier one did not make any reference to our name. The latter said nothing about "wild" clansmen. Instead, I found the only mention it made of our name was in a description of the animosity between the Scots and the English in the years following The '45. The reasons for the Scots antipathy are well known; but of that of the English for the Scots, Macaulay wrote:

*"The cry of all the south was that the public offices, the army, the navy, were filled with high-cheeked Drummonds*

*and Erskines, Macdonalds and Macgillivrays, who could not talk a Christian tongue, and some of whom had but lately begun to wear Christian breeches. All the old jokes on hills without trees, girls without stockings, men eating the food of horses, pails emptied from the fourteenth storey, were pointed against these lucky adventurers. To the honour of the Scots it must be said, that their prudence and their pride restrained them from retaliation. Like the princes in the Arabian tales, they stopped their ears tight, and, unmoved by the shrillest notes of abuse, walked on, without once looking round, straight towards the Golden Fountain."*

I know of few of our clansmen holding such positions in the south at that time.

I assume therefore that this is simply another instance of the name chosen as being generic rather than specific. But the quotation of Macgillivrays "who could not talk a Christian tongue" (wasn't Gaelic the language of Eden?) is far removed from that of "wild Macgillivrays in the Strand". Where would High Swinton McGillivray, a Professor of English writing about 1935, have found his quotation?

Does it really matter? Should we not be pleased simply to have been recognised by two such famous writers in the first place?

- R McG



Robert MacGillivray hard at work

Now to record another success of a different type. What is known as "The Davidson Collection" is listed to be sold at auction in three lots over the next two years. This collection is hailed as the world's most important private collection of Australiana, featuring Australian and Pacific Voyages, and comes from the library of Rodney Davidson, AO, OBE, who for many years was Chairman of the National Trust and who played a key role in protecting and preserving many iconic Melbourne landmarks.

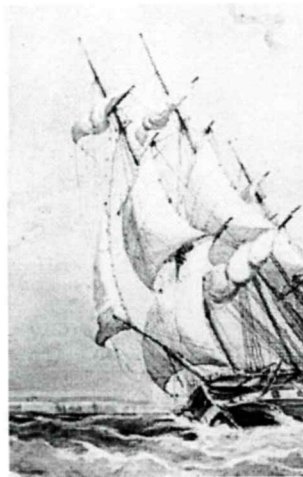
Now aged 70, Davidson began collecting when aged 15, haunting book and curio shops to build up an extensive pre-Federation collection which he has housed in special floor-to-ceiling bookcases, inspired by those at Malmaison in Paris. The collection is estimated to fetch at least \$8 million, which Davidson plans to use to educate his 12 grandchildren.

The first of the three lots, consisting of more than 200 books, maps, pamphlets and documents, all dated prior to 1810, went under the hammer on March 7<sup>th</sup>, grossing @ 5.7 million. The top price of the sale, and an Australian record for a printed book, was the \$768,900 paid for Willem de Vlaminghs Journaal wegens een voyage of 1701, a Dutch account of his journey to Swan River in 1696-7. The next highest price was \$652,400 for 'An Authentic Journal of the Expedition under Commocore Phillips to Botany Bay', by an anonymous officer, this being the first book to describe the voyage of the First Fleet in 1787 and the

establishment of the settlement at Sydney Cove.

The second auction sale in this series is expected to take place in March 2006 and here is another item of great interest because it will include John MacGillivray's 'Narrative of the voyage of HMS Rattlesnake' published in 1852. MacGillivray was a naturalist on the four year expedition which set out in the late 1840's under Captain Owen Stanley to map the near impenetrable Great Barrier Reef, Torres Strait and the south coast of New Guinea.

It is an interesting coincidence that a new book, "The Rattlesnake", by Jordan Goodman has been issued in 2005, and it draws together a great collection of both private and official writings by many of the officers and crew as they spent four years crammed together in an unreliable wooden ship. (see Book Review on page 38)



William Bruce McGregor was born at Gunbower, Victoria, on 2<sup>nd</sup> July 1936, the fifth of eleven children of Robert McGregor and his wife, Marion, nee McGillivray, and he grew up on the family dairy farm. In fact, apart from a six year period after his father sold the farm in 1953, Bruce spent all his productive working life in the dairyfarming industry. His grandparents, who had also farmed for many years at Gunbower, were Neil and Caroline, nee Crump, McGillivray.

In 1959 Bruce married June Marion McMaster and this couple went sharefarming in the Calivil district, Bruce immediately becoming involved in both district and industry affairs. In 1981 he was the winner of the statewide Sharefarming Competition and then served on the State Sharefarming Committee of the United Dairyfarmers of Victoria, the UDV. At the same time he was an active supporter of the Calivil Pipe Band, and enjoyed playing football until he was 48, besides serving as Treasurer, Secretary and then President of the Calivil Football Club.

Finally, after sharefarming for 23 years, they bought their own farm at Dingee, milking 300 cows, and in 1990 Bruce was winner of the state-wide Farm Management and Improvement competition. He held various positions of importance in the UDV organisation, including Secretary of No.7 District Council, discussion group leader for Dingee/Calivil area, committee member of the TAFE Dairyfarm apprentice scheme, and as a statewide mediator in disputes, helping owners and sharefarmers to iron out their problems-

he was always ever ready to help his fellow man. Notwithstanding his busy working life, he served for 16 years on the East Loddon School Council.

In 1999 Bruce and June sold their property and retired to live in Moama, NSW, but Bruce continued his heavy involvement in community affairs, as the following list indicates:

- President - Kilkerin Lakes Water Association
- Volunteer - Children's Playpark Moama Neighborhood Watch Echuca National Serviceman's Association
- Clean Up Australia Relay for Life
- Member of Masonic Lodge for 48 years

As June says, he was a very caring person, always making time for everyone, and he gave 100 percent to everything in which he was involved, with a smile and plenty of humour. This couple had two children, David and Dianne.

David and his wife have 3 children, Tim, Kate and Matty, and they live at Cohuna. David, an A grade electrician, works as a milking machine technician for Northern Herd Development, one of the major distributors of semen in this large dairying area.

Dianne married Stephen Armstrong but in 2000 she lost a long battle with cancer.

Regretfully, Bruce himself passed away on October 23<sup>rd</sup>, 2004.

The February, 2005, issue of our Newsletter, DUNMAGHLAS, carried a fine article from Rex Harrison of Leumeah, NSW, telling of the great time that he and his wife Carol had experienced on a recent visit to Scotland. Subsequent discussions that I have had with Carol herself reminded me that she is a direct descendent of Alexander McGilvray and his wife Sarah, who left Ardnamurchan, on the west coast of Scotland, in 1839. They came on the vessel, "George Fyffe" which sailed from Tobermory, Isle of Mull, on September 16<sup>th</sup>, 1839, arriving in Australia on January 23<sup>rd</sup> 1840.

Long term members of our Clan Society will recall that our 1981 publication contained an article provided by Jill McGillivray who told us of the great gathering of descendants of this pioneer couple, held in March of that year on the Wingham Showground., and a few years later we held our own annual Society Gathering at the same venue.

Carol advises that Alexander and Sarah, her great-great grandparents brought with them their family of eight, and we understand that he, aged 49, gained work on Hannabel Macarthur's Hunter Valley vineyard for forty five pounds per annum, plus grain. Sarah was then aged 48, and their eldest son, also Alexander, was 15. He is said to have bought land at Wingham, near Taree, in 1854, along with his brother Dugald, but we do know that he married Louisa Stace and that this couple had thirteen children, the second son, John Alexander McGilvray becoming Carol Harrison's grandfather.

He married Laura Pearl Pearson, and this couple settled on a dairy farm at Killabakh Creek, Wingham. They were wonderful hard working folk, who raised 9 children, 3 sons and 6 daughters. Carol's father, Kenneth McGilvray, is the only son still surviving, and he has 4 remaining sisters.

Carol says "All the children worked on the farm, and hard work was a normal part of every day life. When times were tough, which they often were, my father and his brother would cut railway sleepers in the bush. They spent weeks at a time with bullock teams, hauling logs, and chopping up trees, just to supplement the family income.

The children went on to become hard working, trustworthy citizens, raising their own families. All the wonderful traits they learned through their lives were passed on to my generation.

My father will turn 80 in June this year, and his sisters now treat him as the head of the McGilvray family. He is, and has always been a kind, giving, gentle man of shy demeanour, and a much loved father of 4 children. I am the eldest, with a brother, Barry, and 2 sisters, Janet and Linda. My father now has 7 grandchildren, and 7 great grandchildren, so the family continues to expand".

Thank you, Carol, for sharing your family with the rest of our Clan.

Peter McG.

Of all the recognised Chiefs of Clan MacGillivray my greatest sympathy has long been for John William MacGillivray, XIIIth and last of Dunmaglass. A handsome, striking and personable figure, highly regarded by all who knew him and, in his latter years recognised as a true gentleman, he had the misfortune to inherit the ancient ancestral estate of Dunmaglass, which had been in the possession of his clan for four centuries for certain, and probably two or three before that; this at the relatively young and inexperienced age of 22 on the sudden death of his father, Neil John XII of Dunmaglass on 11<sup>th</sup> November, 1986. It was a proud inheritance, one which John William bore with great dignity, but the estate and other properties were in debt despite the efforts of his father to turn things round. John William, faced with this debt, had little option but to sell off the estate and his affairs. As the elder son he had responsibility for his mother and sisters and, less than two months after putting the properties on the market, he sought to restore his own and his family's position by seeking his fortune overseas, as many of his Clan and family had been compelled to do before him. His efforts were to meet with more misfortune and he ended his life, still proud and gracious, but ill and in indigent circumstances, in London. He died destitute in a workhouse in that city, largely unrecognised and unattended by any of his clansmen, on 18<sup>th</sup> December 1914.

Other basic details of his life are also on record. He and his twin sister, Mary

Augusta, were born in Canada, as were his elder sister Isabella Johanna, and younger brother Angus. Their births were recorded in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church in Martintown, Ontario. Their father, Neil John MacGillivray, XII of Dunmaglass, succeeded to the title in 1857 and, when he had built a new house on the Dunmaglass estate, he and his family took up residence there in 1880. Most of what is known about the young John William is contained within an article written by Charles Fraser-Mackintosh which appeared in the 'Celtic Monthly', Vol.VII, No.1, October 1898.

The latter part of it reads:

*"Mr. John William MacGillivray, the present Chief of his surname, and who is in every respect worthy of his long and honourable descent, is the eldest son of the late Chief and Laird of Dunmaglass, and of his wife, Catherine Orpha Lucy Macdonell. He was born in Glengarry, Canada West, and was educated in private schools, at first in Canada, and afterwards in this country. He joined the 2<sup>nd</sup> Battalion Cameron Highlanders, Inverness-shire Militia, in October 1882. He was attached to the Depot of the Cameron Highlanders on the 1<sup>st</sup> March 1885, with whom he continued his attachment, at Fort George and the Cameron Barracks, until May 1887 (sic) when he left the 2<sup>nd</sup> Cameron Highlanders as Captain. After two years in London he left in June 1889 for British North Borneo, where he remained until January 1892. On leaving British North Borneo he visited Hong Kong and Hainan, whence he*

returned to India, and settled down in Behar as an indigo planter. He is at present in this country, but will shortly return to his work in Behar. He came home to see his mother, who was slowly dying, but lived long enough to welcome his return and to enjoy his company for several weeks before her death."

"He is like the representatives of the Glengarry, Clanranald, and many other families of old renown in Highland story – including Lord Reay, Chief of the Mackays – without their ancestral lands, but who can foretell the future. Energy and youth with a fair amount of good luck can work wonders, when prudence directs and tenacity of purpose clinches efforts of retrieval which an ancient and honourable lineage elevate into a duty to Clan and to forefathers."

"The Macgillivrays may well be proud of their young Chief. All who know him like him and respect him, and heartily wish him success and happiness. He saw a great deal of the world before settling down to indigo planting in Behar. He has been several times to Canada, and seen most places of interest between Halifax, Nova Scotia, and Duluth on the Minnesota end of Lake Superior. In the Far East, besides the places already mentioned, he visited Rangoon, Penang, Singapore and various parts of the Straits Settlements. He served with the British North Borneo Constabulary, and acted as Magistrate during the absence of one of the officials."

The article was accompanied by a fine studio portrait of John William (it is reproduced on page 62 of "The Clan MacGillivray" by the present writer) From the tone it would seem that Charles Fraser-Mackintosh interviewed

John William for the article while the latter was in Inverness visiting his mother. She died on 28 May, 1898 and was buried in the family enclosure at Dunlichity. John William and his sisters attended their mother at her end and were present at her funeral. Their brother Angus was in India where he had first gone to be an indigo planter.

John William seems to have returned to India and disappeared from view. His later life, until his tragic death in London sixteen years later, remains a mystery. In India the indigo business collapsed with the introduction of artificial dyes and it is not known what befell John William, nor his brother Angus. No record of John William has been found until that of his death at the comparatively young age of 50 and there is no indication of a family being recorded. His death certificate gives his occupation as "Retired Army Captain". It might however be noted that he did not hold a regular commission. His commission was in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Militia Battalion of the Queens Own Cameron Highlanders, a territorial unit consisting of volunteers. It attended musketry training at Muir of Ord, near Inverness, for 27 days each year. A photograph of the officers taken in 1885 includes John William. The strength of the battalion in camp on that occasion is given in the "Records of the Cameron Highlanders" as 3 field officers, 8 captains, 12 subalterns, 3 staff, 37 sergeants, 10 drummers and 949 rank and file. It is also recorded that John William was commissioned Lieutenant on 29 October 1882, Captain on 13 April 1889, and that he retired the following month on 4 May 1889. On joining this militia battalion John William may have been encouraged, and supported, by Alfred

Donald Mackintosh of Mackintosh, a regular soldier who became Adjutant in the Highland Light Infantry in 1876. On leaving the regular army he joined the 3<sup>rd</sup> Battalion Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, succeeded to the command in 1897 and on his retirement in 1903 was made Hon. Colonel. As Chief of the Clan Mackintosh and the Clan Chattan he would have been only too mindful of the strong bond between these clans and the Clan MacGillivray, which had existed for some six centuries.

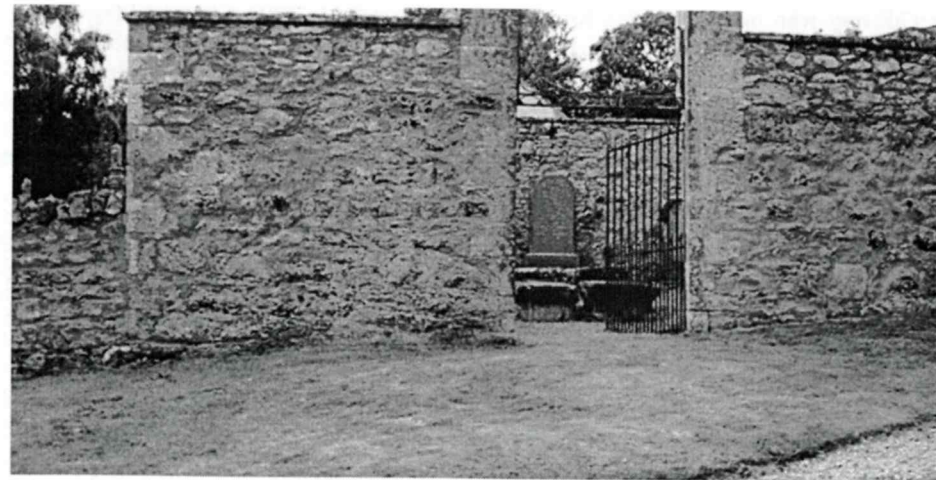
John William's grave in London is unknown. However, in July 1997 clan members unveiled a plaque in the Chiefly enclosure at Dunlichity in Strathnairn: "In memory of Captain John William MacGillivray, Chief of his Clan, 13<sup>th</sup> and last of Dunmaglass, died at London 18 December 1914 aged 50." It is a sad reminder of a fine individual who suffered his misfortunes with great dignity but who failed to fulfil those aspirations of Charles Fraser-Mackintosh. We should not, however, forget the words of the latter: "The

MacGillivrays may well be proud of their young Chief".

Editorial note: 1) Records in Scotland indicate that John William's younger brother, Angus, actually died in Australia, and that the new owner of Dunmaglass sent money out to cover his funeral costs. We have not been able to discover any proof of this locally.

2) I feel honoured to have played an important role in the decision by the Clan Commissioners to honour Chief John William at Dunlichity and to have played a part in the unveiling of his plaque.

P.McG.



MacGillivray Chiefly Enclosure  
Dunlichity Church

## Hilton Sydney Scott MacGillivray "Mac" 1883-1964

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Earlier this year we were pleased to welcome as a new member, Dr Brian Maurice Bamford, a dental surgeon in Perth, WA, the eldest grandson of the above, who has written a brief account of Hilton's life, which is now a valued addition to our genealogical records.

Brian has pointed out that his mother, Hilton's younger daughter Effie May is a third generation South African MacGillivray, and, since this is something that we have never had in our Clan Society before, the writer considers that a brief family history should be of interest to other members.

The story commences with the birth of Hilton's grandfather, John, in 1823 at South Leith, Edinburgh, Scotland. John MacGillivray sailed with his wife, Frances Elizabeth Scott and their young family from Dingwall, Scotland, in 1859 aboard "The Lady of the Lake", and arrived at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, on 10<sup>th</sup> May that same year. One of their sons was Findlayson 'Findlay' Andrew Scott MacGillivray who married Sophia Rhoda Cooper on 20<sup>th</sup> January 1873, in King Williamstown, Cape Province, South Africa, this couple having 8 offspring of which the 6<sup>th</sup> was Hilton Sydney Scott.

Hilton, commonly called 'Mac', became involved in the Boer War in 1900 when only about 17, acting as a dispatch rider for the British., and his two older brothers were also in the British Army. One of them, Andrew, was a Lieutenant with a volunteer regiment, and he later became involved as a leader of the Boy Scout movement in Johannesburg.

In 1902 Hilton took up the trade of apprentice fitter, turner and boilermaker with the South African gold mines, where his elder brother, Wally, was a winder driver who held a remarkable safety

record for over twenty years. On the sporting side, Hilton took up cycle racing, using home made bamboo framed bikes, and became the South African sprint champion, winning a silver cup for the ½ mile event.

An Australian girl, May Dyall, who had been born in Carlton, Victoria, sailed to Durban in 1910 and a year later she and Hilton MacGillivray married, resulting in a family of two daughters, Margo and Effie. World War 1 intervened and in 1917 he enlisted in the South African Field Artillery and saw active service in Egypt and Palestine, returning home in May 1919, returning to the gold mines as a 1<sup>st</sup> class fitter and turner and boiler maker.

In a mining accident in 1921 he lost his left eye but adapted well to this disability, remaining a good shot with a rifle and a good driver well into his late seventies, with never a serious vehicle accident. He became a voluntary First Aid worker with the Red Cross, helping others remaining a life-long passion and dedication for over 60 years. In 1993-4 he and May motored from South Africa up to Nairobi in Kenya, covering a distance of 3500 kms of wild, fairly primitive parts of Africa. This led to Hilton and May settling down to life in Nairobi, where he became a Maintenance Engineer running steam and diesel plants.

In 1934, the younger daughter, Effie May MacGillivray was married in Johannesburg to Maurice Charles Bamford. They became the parents of our new member Brian.

One of Hilton's brothers, Findlayson Andrew MacGillivray went to Rhodesia in 1915 to farm, and he named his property Dunmaglass. As Brian says, "you can see from the above, my heritage is inextricably woven into Scottish, African and Australian tapestry".

*When reading the above, I could not help wondering whether the two South African MacGillivray brothers had ever met up with Regimental Sergeant Major James Mackintosh McGillivray from Mount Gambier, SA, who was killed during his*

*second tour of action in the Boer War at Van Kollens Fontein, and was buried at Oliphant's Vlei. I wrote the story of his life in our 2002 issue, Vol.4 No.6.*

*-P McG*

## Clan Farquharson Memorial

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On Sunday morning 1<sup>st</sup> May 2005, as part of the annual Australian Celtic Festival at Glen Innes, New South Wales, the Australian High Commissioner for Clan Farquharson, Mrs Beryl Hardy Nisbet, and the NSW Commissioner, Stan Hardy, dedicated a stone from Glen Feardar, Scotland, on Tynwald Hill, above the Australian standing Stones.

Glen Feardar, on Royal lands near the Farquharson clan seat of Invercauld, has been Farquharson territory since the 14<sup>th</sup> century. Here, so tradition has it, clansmen rallied in response to their Chief's call in times of raid or battle, each man carrying a stone which was laid at the foot of a cairn. Returning

after the affray, each clansman collected his stone. Those that remained uncollected were added to the cairn in memory of the fallen. So both the cairn and its significance for the people of the Clan passed into clan legend.

Now, from the area surrounding the cairn, but without disturbing the monument, Clan Chief Farquarson of Invercauld has selected a piece of natural granite to represent the Cairn of Remembrance for his clan in Australia. A plaque was attached to the stone, and both set into the Memorial Wall during the moving dedication ceremony.

## The Munro Gathering Goes On

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Last year, when describing the huge successful gathering at Bendigo on March 13<sup>th</sup>, 2004, of descendants of Donald Munro and Catherine McGillivray, to celebrate the 150<sup>th</sup> anniversary of their arrival in Australia, we mentioned that a bronze plaque had been placed in Mortlake Cemetery to mark the grave of Donald, who died in 1865.

Now we can relate that many of his descendants made a weekend pilgrimage to Mortlake for a graveside dedication service on Saturday, 18/9/2004, and a viewing of other historical sites in the town. The weekend was a successful and happy event, providing a fitting end to the plans that were hatched at the family picnic at Bendigo. Now, future visitors to Mortlake Cemetery will have no trouble identifying Donald's last resting place.



## Address To A Rat

Many of our readers will have attended a Burns Supper, a splendid occasion when Scots the world over pay tribute to Scotland's National Bard. No doubt, many may find the old Scots words declaimed there, incomprehensible. Nevertheless, they will have a passing acquaintance with some of the better known of Burns poems. Perhaps they are familiar with, or have heard, "To a Mouse" with its opening "Wee, sleekit, cowrin', tim'rous beastie" and that oft quoted perceptive line "The best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft a-gley".

I wonder, however, how many of you know of the works of Alexander McGilvray, "the Rhyming Baker of Paisley" who belonged to the branch of the Clan in Islay, that lovely flat and fertile island in the Inner Hebrides to the south of Jura and opposite the Kintyre Peninsula.

His father, Alexander McGilvray, (1770-1850) had left the island early in life and settled in Paisley where he met and married the poet's mother, Mary Darroch from Kintyre. After some fifty years of contented married life they died in the same year and were buried in the Gaelic Church, Oakshaw Street, in the town, which had become their home. They left a sizeable family, and perhaps male descendants are still to be found.

Their son, also Alexander, was born in 1800, and he became a well known baker in Paisley before moving to Glasgow after his retirement. He was a whimsical character who would delight his customers with his poems and songs, frequently about them and about local

personalities. However, a good example of his work, obviously meant to imitate the style of Robert Burns and to echo the latter's poem about the mouse, is the one he wrote about the rat which had plagued his business for many years, "the only enemy he ever had in this world", he said of the creature. Eventually he caught it in a new fangled trap cage. What then happened he described in the following "Address to a Rat".

*Mischievous, hateful, thieving bitch,  
You've made at last a luckless fetch,  
No wonder I could ne'er get rich,  
And you maintain;  
You're swell'd up to a bonnie pitch  
With my good grain.*

*You've long escap'd both dog and cat,  
Fed in my trough and butter pat;  
Upon my word you are a rat  
Almost as big,  
As strong, as heavy, and as fat  
As any pig.*

*I tell you now in language plain,  
You ne'er shall steal from me again;  
Within this cage you must remain  
Till I release you.  
With Tiger loosen'd from his chain,  
Ready to seize you.*

*No tongue can tell what I ha'e borne,  
My flour you've ate, my bags you've torn,  
I'm sure a hundred times I've sworn,  
Were I to catch you,  
Though ne'er to see another morn,  
I would dispatch you.*

.....

*Your impudence was ill to thole,  
Before my very face you stole,  
And through my bakehouse ye would stroll,  
Devoid of fright,  
You would come bouncing from your hole  
In broad daylight.*

*No tongue can tell what I ha'e borne,  
My flour you've ate, my bags you've torn,  
I'm sure a hundred times I've sworn,  
Were I to catch you,  
Though ne'er to see another morn,  
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*Your impudence was ill to thole,  
Before my very face you stole,  
And through my bakehouse ye would stroll,  
Devoid of fright,  
You would come bouncing from your hole  
In broad daylight.*

*You brawlie ken my voice and face,  
From me you have got mony a chase,  
That ended aye in my disgrace,  
For I must own,  
Although I've tried you mony a race,  
You've always won.*

*I'm sure, if catch'd you clearly saw  
That instant death would be your fa',  
The villain, conscious of the law,  
Himself should blame,  
If lawless actions on him draw  
Ruin and shame.*

*Destructive wretch! Although I both  
Have given my word and pledged my oath  
To take your life, upon my troth,  
I must admit,  
That, in cold blood, I'm really loath,  
To kill you yet.*

*And since I'm not exactly sure  
If my own doings are so pure;  
For once I'll back from my own door  
Discharge you civil,  
Prepare to run! - ye're off! - ye poor  
Curs'd, ugly devil.*

Indeed, it seems appropriate that we should all get to know the works of our 19<sup>th</sup> century kinsman better and enjoy them just as much as his customers must have done in an age before supermarkets and the hustle and bustle of the present day, and indeed to remember the gentleness and kindness of a long forgotten clansman. Perhaps we should commence with his own description of himself :

*Upon the eighteen hundredth year,  
When corn was scarce, and meal was dear,  
About the middle of the dearth,  
Paisley was honoured by my birth.  
This great event took place at noon  
In Prussia Street, the fifth of June.  
Thus, on a question of great weight  
At once I put my readers straight,  
And likely, some disputes may save  
When I lie mould'ring in my grave.*

His date and place of birth having been established, what did he look like? His own words tell us.

*In person I was formed by nature  
A model, both in shape and stature;  
I'm not too short, nor yet too tall,  
Nor am I either stout or small;  
But moulded to the net degree  
That every perfect man should be.  
I stand exactly five feet seven,  
And netly weigh twelve stones eleven  
With fourteen stones to every stone.  
And nothing but my trousers on.  
My walk is neither fast nor slow,  
But just as every man should go;  
My hair is fair; and for my eyes,  
My head, it's bumps, its shape and size,  
My cheeks, and chin, and mouth and nose,  
And spacious brow, I here propose  
To pass them o'er, as you can see  
A portrait or a bust of me,  
Where you can all partic'lars trace  
Connected with my head and face.*

From an early age Alexander had this ability for rhyming, and over the years he used it frequently in a spirit of fun, but also as a weapon of satire in community affairs and local politics. But he was never cruel, and none was more satirised in his works than himself. For example:

*And in the first place I may show,  
That millions yet unborn may know  
How very strangely I was led  
To prosecute the rhyming trade.  
'Twas neither with a view to self  
Nor to amusement to myself;  
I merely wished to have my name  
Enrolled among the sons of fame.  
'Twas fame, a love for fame alone  
That led, that spurred, and cheered me on*

Local characters, and there appear to have been many in those days, clergy, elders of the kirk, political candidates and members of the Paisley Town Council, were all targets for his pen. Many of these worthies would long since have been forgotten had they not been thus recorded on paper and encaptured in caricature form if nothing else.

More amusing perhaps are the epigrams and songs connected with his numerous friends, and his wife – his ‘gudewife’; and gentlemen, how many of us would dare write as he did to his wife away on holiday with the family :

*Your better half this letter sen's,  
Informing you how weel he fen's;  
A happier man, as heaven kens,  
Is not in life;  
I'm clear, once more of yaumering weans  
And scolding wife.*

*But blithe and merry be ye a'  
Healthy and hale without a flaw;*

*May none down bye appear mair braw,  
Or yet contenter;  
Only, I hope, ye'll stay awa'  
Till once you're sent for.*

*'Tis sweet, when wife and weans are gane,  
To eat and drink, and sleep alane;  
Or read and write, when told by nane,  
With sultry looks,  
Ye occupy the whole hearth-stane,  
You and your books.*

Then, after another eight stanzas in similar vein, perhaps repenting, desirous to turn away the inevitable wrath, or at last revealing his true feelings, he concludes:

*If all things here be right and tight,  
Expect me down tomorrow night,  
Although you sometimes frown and flyte  
At my behaviour,  
I am, dear Isabella Wight,  
Your slave forever.*

Unfortunately, much of his extensive outpourings have not survived, because a great pile of manuscripts, including what he described as his long epic poem, titled “The Battle of Londonderry” were destroyed when his home was burned to the ground. Later, he did publish (in 1851) an edition of poems, which was severely criticised in a number of Glasgow papers, but these reviews only served as a spur to the public to buy, and within six weeks the edition was sold out.

Then, in 1862 he retired to Glasgow and published a substantial second edition with the lengthy title of “Poems and Songs, Satirical and Descriptive, bearing on the Political, Moral and Religious Character of Man in this Country at The Present Day.” Reading this, it is easy to imagine the popularity of this delightful

extrovert among his daily customers who would be well acquainted with the subjects of his works.

In an era long before the mass entertainment media, his approach was immediate and significant in a local context. Despite his seeming protestations to the contrary, he had no delusions of grandeur, and his humour was very much tongue-in-cheek. Only on rare occasions, such as the death of friends, does he reveal his more serious side and attempt to make the tragic occasion fit in with his art. We should not take him too seriously, and simply enjoy his words for what they are. We would thus perpetuate the memory of a kindly kinsman, as he himself said we would :

*True, I will soon be dead and rotten,  
But heaven be thanked, not forgotten.  
A towering monument, I trust,*

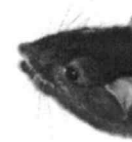
*With many a portrait, many a bust,  
Along with my unrivalled pages,  
Shall bear my name to future ages.*

Well, there it is, a brief glimpse of a whimsical, ebullient character with a fine feeling for fun who, in an age much harsher than we can imagine, provided much needed diversion and can still afford us a fair measure of entertainment.

As in a favorite verse which spills over with his kindly humour:

*That all my readers will peruse  
The bright effusions of my muse,  
And study them, recite and quote them,  
With the pleasure I have wrote them,  
In the fond hope, and aye will be,  
Of their immortal author – ME.*

- Robert McGillivray



## In search of James Scott MacGillivray

In NOTICE BOARD, on the back page of the March 2005 issue of VETAFFAIRS I noticed the following appeal:

*“Murdoch MacGillivray, 6 Rosmar St. Lambton, NSW 2299, (02) 4952 9292, seeks James Scott MacGillivray, served in the Water Transport in WW 11, last known in Mt. Isa.”*

This would seem to be a genuine attempt to trace perhaps a long lost relative, and any member who knows or knows of either party may care to help.

Ed



## SEONID MACGILLIVRAY - Her Tragic Death (with acknowledgement to the Clan Davidson Journal)

The following appeared in the In Memorium column of the London Times, 24<sup>th</sup> February 1967.

MacDAIDH, Seonid. In memory of my great-great-great-grandmother, bayoneted to death on the slopes of Beinn-a-chrasgain, Glen Markie, Badenoch 24<sup>th</sup> February 1747, aged 24 years. Also in memory of her unborn child, and of her daughter, Seonid, aged 17 months, with her. "Cuimhnich, O Cuimhnich".

The item was signed Tamhais Mor. A Captain Stuart Davidson, F.S.A. (Scot) located this Tamhais Mor and the following is Tamhais' letter in reply:

"I am descended from Clann'ic Daidh on my mother's side. On my father's side I am of Clan Fraser. Iain Fraser, who was wounded at Culloden and had two brothers killed there, fled with his wife and child to the lowlands. His descendants, who had returned to the Highlands, emigrated to Australia. I was born near Melbourne in 1923.

"I must tell you the little I know of Seonid. She was a MacGillivray and cousin to Mac Ghille Bhrath Og, Caiptean an Reiseamaid Clan Chatain at Culloden, and never, while my mother lived was I allowed to forget this proud connection. 'Himself was your kinsman, that led the Clan', she was never tired of telling us. Seonid married in 1741, when she was 18, Ewan MacDaidh, at one time with Lachlan of Nuid, father of Cluny of the '45. They lived in Glenmarkle where two children,

Ealasaid (my ancestress) and Seonid were born. Ewan joined the Prince's army and stayed to the bitter end. At Culloden he was wounded but escaped so that by coincidence the same situation occurred to both my direct ancestors who fought in that battle. Ewan made his way back to Badenoch and rejoined Seonid. For safety they sent Ealasaid to stay with kinsfolk among the Macphersons on Loch Laggan-side. Had they not done this I would not be here today. Seonid, Ewan and the baby Seonid lived in hiding, part of the time in Glentromie; Ewan died of his wounds and Seonid fled to Glenmarkle, and there on 24<sup>th</sup> February 1747, a redcoat scouting party found them. Seonid, some seven months pregnant, and little Seonid, tried to escape over the pass to Glen Banchor but the red soldiers caught them on the lower slopes of Beinn-a-Chrasgain and bayoneted them where they stood. Ealasaid married a MacGlashan, lived in Rothiemurcus and their grandson emigrated in the 1840s."



## Rev. Archibald MacGillivray - A Tribute

In the article titled "Katharine's Story", elsewhere in this Journal, Merran Adams told us of her delight in finding a distant relative, Mrs Katharine Price, in Christchurch, New Zealand.

Katharine allowed Merran to make a copy of an ancient obituary notice which her mother had saved. It was headed as follows: "Tribute to the memory of the late Rev. Archibald MacGillivray, F.C. Minister, Fearn, by the Aberdeen Highland Students Purity of Worship Association".

It is a very sincere and lengthy document, from which we have extracted the following:

*"It is with most profound sorrow that this association has to record in their minutes the death of the Rev. Archibald MacGillivray. At a juncture in the affairs of the church when here is a special and urgent need for strong and earnest workers in the Master's Vineyard, the removal of one who gave such bright and hopeful promise of future eminence, cannot but effect all seriously disposed minds with sincere sorrow for the present not unmingled with gloomy forebodings for the future."*

*Mr Macgillivray was born at Dunmaglass in 1852, descended from a race of people famous for personal godliness. His grandfather was a church elder at Daviot, his grand-uncle, Donald Macgillivray was minister of Kilmallie, whilst his father had been repeatedly pressed to become an elder of his local Congregation. At the age of sixteen, Archibald lost his father, and the additional concern and responsibility consequently resting upon himself doubtless deepened his religious*

*impressions. He resolved to dedicate himself to the Master's Service.*

*In 1879 he entered King's College, Aberdeen, and then the Divinity Hall in the same city. At the conclusion of his course he was licensed to preach the gospel, and received a call from four separate congregations. Deciding to accept Fearn, he was ordained minister there in 1887, but his assistance was much sought after at Communion services in neighbouring parishes and he preached before most of the greatest gatherings in the North.*

*His constitution was not robust and in 1889 he became unwell ultimately succumbing on the 15<sup>th</sup> of February 1890. He was beyond doubt one of the most promising young men that for a long time have occupied a pulpit in the Highlands of Scotland. The sorrow at his death was universal and profound."*

Merran believes that the fact that Archibald was born at Dunmaglass, and that the cutting had been held in the family for so long, it seems very likely that he was probably the son of one of the brothers of Janet Shaw (nee Macgillivray) and therefore a cousin of Katharine's grandfather, Archibald Shaw.

Other documents in our files indicate slightly different dates, namely that the Rev. Archibald was born on 6-3-1850 and died 15-2-1889. But they also confirm that his father was Angus MacGillivray, a farmer on the Lagg property of Dunmaglass, who died there on 9-7-1867, aged 55, and his mother was Margaret MacDonald.

The above heading, in large type, dominated a news page in "The Scotsman" on 16<sup>th</sup> April this year, and naturally enough it attracted my attention.

When delegates to the most recent International Gathering of Clan Macgillivray in 2002 made our traditional pilgrimage to the historic battlefield site, we were somewhat disappointed at some aspects of the current visitor's centre and the service provided, so it was good to learn that the National Trust for Scotland, which owns the site, is planning to replace the present building with a 7 million pound Visitors Centre.

This is to be created by the renowned museum designer, Ralph Appelbaum, who was responsible for the U.S. Holocaust Museum in Washington D.C., and it will be sited 200 metres from the present site, and with a carpark three times as large. At the same time the battlefield will be returned as near as possible to its 1746 state. The new centre is due to open on 16<sup>th</sup> April,

2007, the 261<sup>st</sup> anniversary of the battle, and will use characters from both sides in order to tell the story of the last battle fought on mainland Britain.

However, at the time of writing, the Trust was still awaiting planning permission, and they face a very modern battle, as developers seek to use land adjoining the site for housing developments. The population of Inverness has doubled in the past 30 years and is expected to grow from its present 66000 to over 100000 by the year 2031. Development is coming ever closer to Culloden, and it could eventually result in the real sense of the battlefield site being lost.

Hence the National Trust is now considering buying land around Culloden in order to head off the threat. Without a current budget for land purchase, there is a thought of launching an international appeal to raise funds to purchase a buffer zone around the 180 acre site.- this would be a sure way of protecting it.

P McG



### The 29<sup>th</sup> Annual Gathering

for the Clan MacGillivray Society

will be held on

Saturday 1<sup>st</sup> & Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> October 2005

at

Gunbower Sporting Complex  
School Road, Gunbower, Victoria

Saturday 1<sup>st</sup>

For those who would prefer to travel up, or down, to the Murray Region, we are invited by our hosts to gather from 5pm onwards for an informal, no fuss, barbeque

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup>

The main gathering is scheduled to commence at 11am and there will be a barbeque lunch with salads. Tea and coffee will be supplied for a gold coin donation and drinks are available at cost

Camping is available at the Sporting Complex. Accommodation is also available at Gunbower and Torumburry caravan parks, and Echuca and Cohuna motels.

Early accommodation booking is recommended.

In the absence of a National Gathering in 2004, it is hoped that as many members as possible, with their families, will support the organisers and spend another great weekend in the Gunbower area

RSVP to David (Secretary) or our hosts by 24<sup>th</sup> September if possible

Our hosts will be

Ron & Rhonda Crossman	5487 7273
June McGregor	5487 1431
Bill & Sandra McGillivray	5487 1445
George & Marion McGillivray	5487 1431
Andy & Judy McGillivray	5491 5281

It was only in our 2003 issue that we informed members of the successful opening on St. Andrews Day, 30<sup>th</sup> November 2002, of Scottish house in Sydney. This was in one room of a historic house in the North Shore suburb of Hornsby.

While suitable for its purpose in many ways, this site presented some difficulties to the majority of volunteer staff and users of the facilities, especially since the room rapidly became so crowded that there was no longer any space in which to expand.

Therefore, it is now pleasing to be able to announce that Scottish House has relocated to new, larger premises in the western suburb of Guildford in the city of Holroyd, thanks to the support of the NSW Government through the Community Relations Commission. It is managed by the Australian Scottish Cultural and Information Centre Inc., and publishes the newsletter titled "The Scots Connection". The Email address for Scottish House is [scotchse@tpg.com.au](mailto:scotchse@tpg.com.au).

A large crowd attended the opening ceremony on the 27<sup>th</sup> November 2004, of this new Scottish House, including the British Consul General, Federal and State MPs for the area, the Mayor of Holroyd city, and a contingent from the Scottish Australian Heritage Council led by the President, Dr Frank Davidson, and including those dignitaries from Scotland who were in Sydney as guests for Scottish Week. Appropriate musical entertainment was provided by the Parramatta Caledonian Pipe Band, the Scottish Fiddlers and Epping Scottish Country Dance Group.

One sad note is that one of those whose original idea began the concept of Scottish House, David Scotland, has since passed away.

It is hoped that some of our Clan MacGillivray members who are residents in Sydney will manage to visit Scottish House and make some use of its facilities, library etc. If so, please let us know what you think of it.

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### Just for fun

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A Scotsman paying his first visit to the zoo stopped by one of the cages. "An whut animal would that be?" he asked the keeper.

"That's a moose from Canada", came the reply.

"A moose!" exclaimed the Scotsman, "hoots man – they must ba rats like elephants ower there!"

In this annual publication over the years we have reported the successful participation of members of our Clan Society in a great variety of academic, sporting and occupational pursuits, so now it is pleasing to be able to say that we have a notable artist in our midst.

With a Diploma of Fine Art from Monash University in 1974, Deborah went on to obtain a post graduate diploma at the Victoria College of The Arts, then an MA at Monash, and finally a Ph.D. at Deakin University where she is now a lecturer in The School of Communication and Contemporary Art.

Over the intervening years she has held a variety of staff positions as lecturer at Victoria College of Arts and RMIT, prior to joining Deakin University, and been invited as a visiting lecturer to the Phillip Institute of Technology, the Gippsland Institute, the Art Resources Collective at Morwell, and she was Artist in Residence at Griffith University, Brisbane, in 2003. Other engagements have included a forum at Hobart University, the National Gallery of Victoria Summer School, a judge of Art at St. Kilda Festival, and a panel member for the Art Show on radio.

Deborah's paintings have participated in no less than 77 group exhibitions throughout Victoria, in all other States and overseas in Europe, the USA, and South Africa. She has held solo exhibitions in Melbourne, Hobart, Adelaide, Brisbane, Germany and Kansas USA, and won numerous awards and grants. Selected collections of her work are held in the Australian National Gallery, the National Gallery of Victoria, Queensland Art Gallery, in

many regional galleries and in private collections in the USA, Europe and Australia.

Deborah now lives in a former shop with residence behind, the shop front being her studio - this gives her commercial space that is quite separate from her living area - yet it avoids the need for lengthy travel between them. In her own words "I have room to create".

In the words of a Brisbane art critic, Phil Brown, "an artist must not be too hard to understand, but should manage to intrigue the viewer, and Deborah Walker does just that." Another critic, Dr Kevin Brophy from the Victorian College of The Arts speaks of the fact that many of her paintings are of dark eyed, self contained women, painted against a colour that resonates intensity, and he queries whether they are in fact self portraits.

Reproduced on the proceeding page is a 2001 painting by Deborah titled 'The Innocent'.

Now let me turn to Deborah Walker's family, because, although I knew of her as a member of our Clan Society, I had no idea of her origins, but the thing that raised my interest was her sending me a nice colour snapshot of her grandmother, Annie May Thwaites, taken with a distinguished kilted gentleman who I immediately recognised as my old friend Ronald William McGillvray, "Mick", He was a former keen member who passed away unexpectedly in 1986, only a short while after Leila and I had spent a happy time as guests of Mick and Muriel at their

Durras South home on the New South Wales south coast.

The photo had been taken at our 1984 Annual clan Gathering at Seaford in Victoria. With help from Muriel and from Joan Druitt of Junee, who is a niece of Mrs Thwaites and who refers to her as my aunty 'Lal', I firmly established that 'Mick' was also her nephew, and that they were descended from a family at Chiltern in N.E. Victoria, several of whose members have been and some still are keen and valued members of our Society.

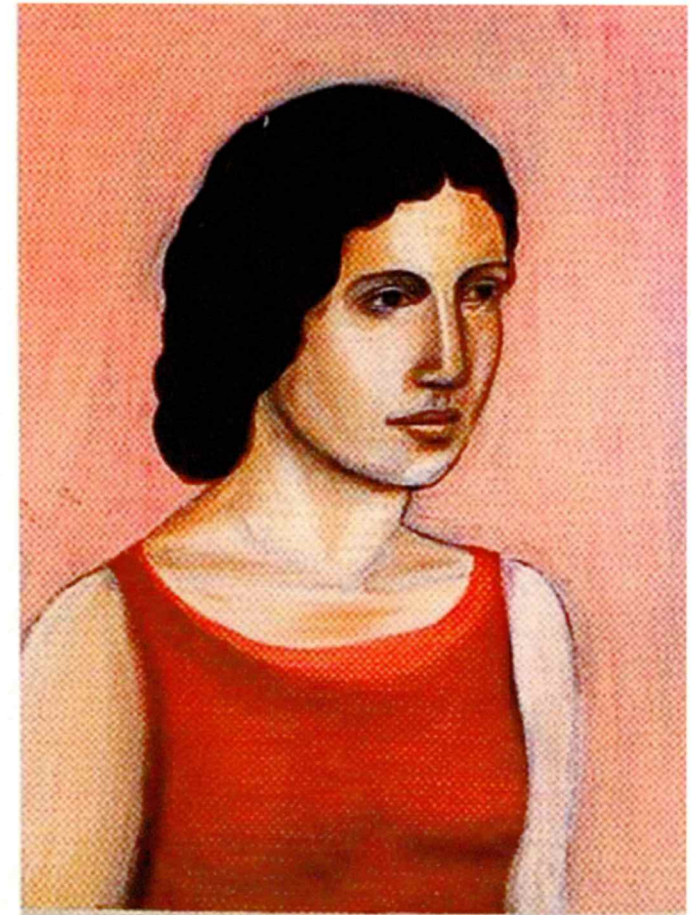
It is appropriate now to summarise what we have now been able to learn about this family and it's early days in Australia.

James McGillivray, a son of John and his wife Agnes (nee McCraig) was born on 19<sup>th</sup> September 1849, at Kirkaldy, in Fifeshire, Scotland, and he came to Australia as a young man, reputedly on a ship named "Sea". On 8<sup>th</sup> June 1872, at Mulberry Cottage, near Chiltern, Victoria, James married Susan Eustace Withers, who had been born on 14/12/1853 to William and Elizabeth Withers. The latter couple were no doubt part of the Jason Withers family of "Ullina" Station, Chiltern Valley, and Susan's second name indicates her descent also from Alfred William Eustace, an artist and poet a collection of whose work is held by the Atheneum Trust in it's museum at Chiltern. (no wonder Deborah is a fine artist !)

Records at the Chiltern New Cemetery show that Susan died in 1910, aged 57, and James in 1925 aged 76, both being shown with the surname spelt McGillvary. They had a family of nine children, as listed below, but experienced their share of tragedy.

- Ada McGillvray b 18/4/1874  
d 2/5/1875 at Eldorado
- James Herbert b 4 /7 /1875  
d 9/7/1896 , killed in a mine  
accident at Old Indigo gold mine.
- Alfred Arthur b 8/3/1877  
d 19/12/1878
- Elizabeth Agnes b 14/9/1879  
d 14/11/1953, married George  
Riddington and had children  
Gladys, Hazel, Merle, Doc, Linda,  
Doug and Ernie.
- William Ernest b 31/1/1882  
d 19/3/1962, married Ellen Matilda  
Ford on 4/11/1907 at Carrington.  
He became known Australia wide  
as a respected judge of Poultry &  
Dogs.  
They had children Ellie Quinn,  
Ronald William (Mick), Keith  
Ford, and Malcolm Noel.
- Arthur Charles b 1/9/1884  
d 13/4/1960, was a baker at  
Bethangra or Chiltern, but later  
worked for Nicholas Aspro. His  
daughter, Beryl Hamilton of Junee  
was a Clan member. He also  
changed his name back to  
McGillivray.
- Evelyn b 3/1/1887, married Charles  
Glass at Marrar, NSW. Joan Druitt  
is their daughter.
- John Eustace b 16/11/1888, lived in  
Narrandera.
- Annie May (Lal) b 20/12/1893,  
married Lesley Thwaites in  
Melbourne. From this union were  
born Peter and Marjorie Lesley.  
Peter died aged 6 months. Marjorie  
married Ronald Walker, and had  
two children, Robert and Deborah,  
the latter being the subject of this  
story.

Peter McG



The Innocent by Deborah Walker



Deborah with one of her paintings

Deborah's Auntie Lal and 'Mick' McGillvray

The Ringwood Games



Ted & Pat Foster  
enjoying the day



Colin McGillivray & Tina ready to  
show their colours



Helen McAleer proud in  
her MacGillivray tartan



The MacGillivray Men  
L to R: David, Peter, Robert & Robin

Claire, James & Peter MacGillivray  
all smiles at the Ringwood Games



The Raffle Winner

Dr David Lord of Fremantle WA – first prize winner with his one gallon of Teachers whisky – which he says is slipping down very nicely. Pictured with him are granddaughters Isabelle, 5 years (left) and Lucinda, 3 years. They are the children of his daughter Jenny and her husband Steve.

Congratulations!



MacGillivray Piping Award

The inaugural Clan MacGillivray Novice Piper Award, this year won by Josh Vasquez

Congratulations!

Last year we advised members of the decision by the Council of our Society to establish the Clan MacGillivray Novice Piper Award, this to be conducted annually by the Victorian Pipers Association Inc.

The President of the Association has now advised us that the inaugural winner of the MacGillivray Trophy is Josh Vasquez, a local piper with the Warrnambool Pipe Band, who won both elements of the competition quite convincingly. We offer our hearty congratulations to Josh, and think that members would be interested to see a recent snapshot of him holding the trophy, and to read his charming letter of thanks to our Secretary.

*"Dear David,  
Thank you for your letter and your congratulations on winning the Clan MacGillivray Trophy. I was so excited to win this award.*

*I am 11 years old and live with my mother, Melanie, and twin brother, Sam. I am a student in the 6<sup>th</sup> grade at St. Joseph's Primary School in Warrnambool.*

*I joined the Warrnambool and District Pipes and Drums Band when I was 8 years old and I have now been piping for nearly 3 years. I wanted to learn the bagpipes ever since I heard them being played by a busker at Glenelg in S.A. when I was only 3 years old. I have a fantastic teacher in Donald Blair, the Pipe Major of our band. I am sure that if it was not for Donald I would not have won the award. We have a great bunch of members in the band and have some great times competing and practising together.*

*My brother Sam has also joined the band as a snare drummer and has been at it for about a year. My grandfather is on the committee.*

*My other hobbies include cricket, football, fishing, reading and surfing.*

*Thanking you once again for the opportunity to win the Clan MacGillivray Trophy.*

*Kind regards,  
Josh Vasquez."*





In last years Journal our keen member in Balga, West Australia, told us how much she had enjoyed the surprise party given to her on the occasion of her 70<sup>th</sup> birthday by family and friends. What we did not know at the time was the extent of her still very active participation in a range of charitable works, and we think that readers will be impressed by the following brief summary that Lynette has agreed to recount.

"I recently received a Certificate of Appreciation for 8 years of voluntary service with People Who Care, and I have also been a volunteer with the City of Stirling for 13 years, my main contribution being as a carer for frail, aged folk, for which work I completed both a Carers Course and a Senior First Aid course. At the leisure centre run by People Who Care I do whatever is needed for one or two days each week.

Then, for nine years I have been a carer on bus outings for Wednesday Wanderers each week. We pick up about 45 people from their homes for lunch at a tavern or restaurant and return them safely after a nice outing. The driver of my bus is named Vera, so appropriately our group is now known as the 'Vera Lynn' bus and yes, we do sing -along, especially on longer trips of up to 100 kms into the countryside.

I also help on a fortnightly shopping bus. I love my 'work' and will keep on doing it as long as health and fitness permit, even though I am older than many of my clients, many of whom have become my dear friends."

Thankyou for giving us these details Lynette. We can only congratulate you and say 'keep up the good work'.

## SCOTS

Scots Heritage, who publish the quarterly colour magazine SCOTS, will donate \$1 for every member of Clan MacGillivray Society (Australia) who takes a one year subscription to the magazine (4 issues A\$ 38-50), and \$2 for a 2year subscription. (9 issues \$77.)

Full details are available from their website [www.scotsheritage.net](http://www.scotsheritage.net) where you can also take a trial subscription which gives you the opportunity to review the magazine for 30 days before deciding if you want to proceed with a

subscription. Scots Heritage may also be contacted by telephone (02 4885 1553) fax (02 4885 1047) or mail (PO Box 675 Bowral, NSW 2576

I have personally been a subscriber to SCOTS for many years now and have been delighted with the high quality of the wide range of articles, beautifully enhanced by the stunning images of some of Scotland's leading photographers.

Peter McG

The following is a letter sent to David by Roma Wilson, of Western Australia.

*Dear David,*

*Thank you for the delivery of the two pens and news of the clan members.*

*On February 7-19th I travelled to New Zealand to incorporate a 1959-1960 Medical Graduates Reunion in Dunedin and visit the wonders of the South Island. After graduation I worked as a junior intern in the Thames Hospital, North Island.*

*It was a grand time catching up with many familiar names, but the faces of the men had changed remarkably. The women were more recognisable! We enjoyed talks on various subjects relating to the experiences of the male fraternity, had a tour of the Medical School, various luncheons and a dress-up dinner and finished the Sunday off with a tour of the Peninsular.*

*Robert Burns, whose statue is in the Octagon in Dunedin, sends greetings to the Scots. Dunedin was settled by the Scottish population and the architectural wonders have been renewed and cherished, especially the Railway Station which now caters only for a Heritage train tour to Taieri Gorge.*

*I went on a Catlins tour taking in Invercargill and up the east coast back to Dunedin, a 12 hour day which was thoroughly enjoyed. The following day I rode the train to Pukerangi and then continued on by bus to the beautiful Lake Wakatipu on which Queenstown is located. Stayed for the next day and rode the gondola up to the Skyline area enjoying the mountainous views. Followed on to the Kiwi and Birdlife Park where a Pukeko stole my writing material from my hand. A short chase to the pool where it was being nibbled and eventually rescued from the muddy bottom by giving the bird a piece of a dead branch to distract his attention. Visited the Cemetery opposite to see the headstones of the 1800's and then finished the day by playing a game of Mini Golf indoors. A most enjoyable short stay. Returned on the south leg by bus to Dunedin.*

*I am sure some of the Clan must have visited God's Own Country because if you have not, then do it before much longer.*

*Signing off, kind regards,*

*Roma Wilson.*



In the 1989 issue of "The MacGillivray" there was a lengthy transcript of an address titled "King Arthur and the Celtic World", given by Professor Stephen Knight to the Celtic Studies Appeal Committee in Sydney. The Professor seemed to agree that, if the man Arthur ever existed, he was probably a British Celt from North Britain, and despite folk-tale linkages with Cornwall and Welsh territory, it seemed more likely that the battle sites linked to his name are in the present Lincolnshire, Chester, or in border country south of Glasgow.

Now, the Glasgow Herald has published a report of recent findings, which goes as follows:

*"History, it would appear, will have to be rewritten. According to Burke's Peerage, King Arthur is no longer a legend.*

*Rather embarrassingly, it has taken the inquisitive powers of an American to unearth proof positive Of Arthur's existence. Professor Norma Goodrich, a Californian historian, has spent years researching the good king's background. Now, with the discovery of a gravestone in a Scottish churchyard, she reckons that there is no doubt about it - Arthur was real.*

*Professor Goodrich, aged 74, claims that the ancient stone, which has been lying unidentified until now in a tiny museum in the Meigle Churchyard, near Coupar Angus, is the funeral stone of Queen Guinevere. This evidence, it is claimed, together with a series of other discoveries made in recent years, proves*

*beyond reasonable doubt that the story of King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table was no ancient myth. Indeed, the Professor goes a step further and puts a kilt on the whole affair. She says that, not only were they real, they were all Scottish born and bred. Picts, rather than ancient Britons.*

*The Publishing Director of Burke's Peerage said "this breakthrough in documenting the life of Queen Guinevere will remove the word legend from Arthurian research once and for all. It puts the history into a new and understandable perspective. History will not only have to be reinterpreted, but rewritten as soon as scholars around the world have analysed this latest information on King Arthur's consort."*

Headly stuff indeed, from an organisation not normally given to hyperbole. Until Professor Goodrich began her research in Scotland, it was generally perceived by historians that King Arthur hailed from Cornwall.

However, in 1989 the Professor claimed to have located the original site of the Round Table within the grounds of the Old Carron Ironworks in Falkirk. She believes that Arthur was born in Galloway, and that Avalon was just across the border. King Arthur, she said, was buried in a churchyard in the Cumbrian parish of Arthuret.

Camelot, on the other hand, was something of a moveable feast. There were three of them, and one was in Ayrshire.

Much of Professor Goodrich's research was gleaned from a medieval script, the Book of Deer, from the Abbey of Deare near Aberdeen. There she found the clues, which led her up and down Scotland. Her latest discovery, the Pictish headstone, apparently bears the only ancient representation of King Arthur, Merlin and Guinevere that exists in the world. The Queen is depicted as an angel, a less-than-appropriate symbol perhaps for a woman who was alleged to have cuckolded her husband by having a bit on the side with his best pal, Lancelot.

Ah, but Professor Goodrich has made a further discovery. Rather than being an adulteress, Guinevere was as pure as the driven snow, a paragon of virtue - a veritable virgin, in fact. What with fighting battles and searching for the Holy Grail, her husband appears to have been far too busy to bother with other duties.

Even in ancient times, it seems, the Royal family was much maligned in print. The scurrilous suggestion that Guinevere and Lancelot were 'an item' stems from a mistranslation of the original Gaelic into French. According to the Professor, it should have been recorded that Lancelot came to the queen's 'alter' and not to her 'bed'. So he was, after all, a knight in shining armour."

There followed an opinion from the editor of the Glasgow Herald :

*"The report on the Scottishness of King Arthur and the discovery of the funeral*

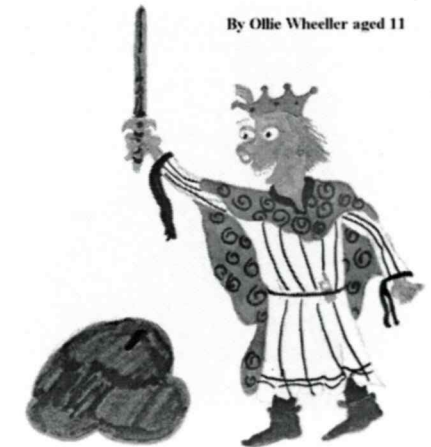
*stone of Guinevere in Meigle churchyard must have raised more than a few eyebrows in Pictish Perthshire.*

*The general tenor of the article stresses the fact that this inscribed stone had just been discovered after lying there unidentified. Without casting aspersions in the direction of Professor Goodrich's research, I would point out that in the New Scottish Statistical Account of Scotland Vol.X published in 1845, there is a lengthy description of the stone by the Rev. James Mitchell, author of the section covering the parish of Meigle.*

*Under the heading of 'Antiquities' he states: 'In the churchyard are the remains of the famous sepulchral monument of Vanora or Guinevar, wife of the fabulous King Arthur....She was buried at Meigle and a monument erected to perpetuate her infamy....The monumental stones called Vanora have been described so often and so minutely that it seems unnecessary to dilate upon them'.*

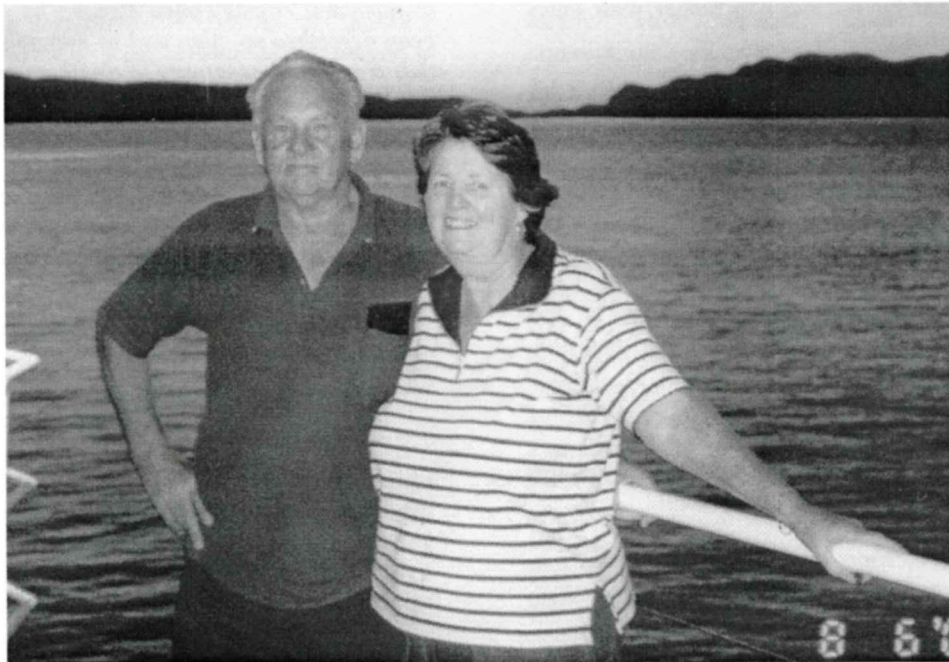
*Copies of this account occupy the shelves of most public libraries in Perthshire, together with that other venerable tome, 'Myths and Legends of the Celtic Race'."*

By Ollie Wheeler aged 11



Del Smith, our WA representative, and her husband Neville, celebrated their 45<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary on the 8<sup>th</sup> August, 2004, while on a six month car trip around Australia, which included attending the great Munro/MacGillivray gathering at Bendigo on March 13<sup>th</sup>, 2004 (refer last year's Journal).

Gradually working their way anti-clockwise around Australia, by the 8<sup>th</sup> of August they were in the Kimberley region, and actually temporarily aboard a tourist boat, The Discovery 1, visiting the famous Horizontal Water Falls, which Del found quite stunning. They had the Captain of Discovery 1 open a bottle of champagne to celebrate the occasion.



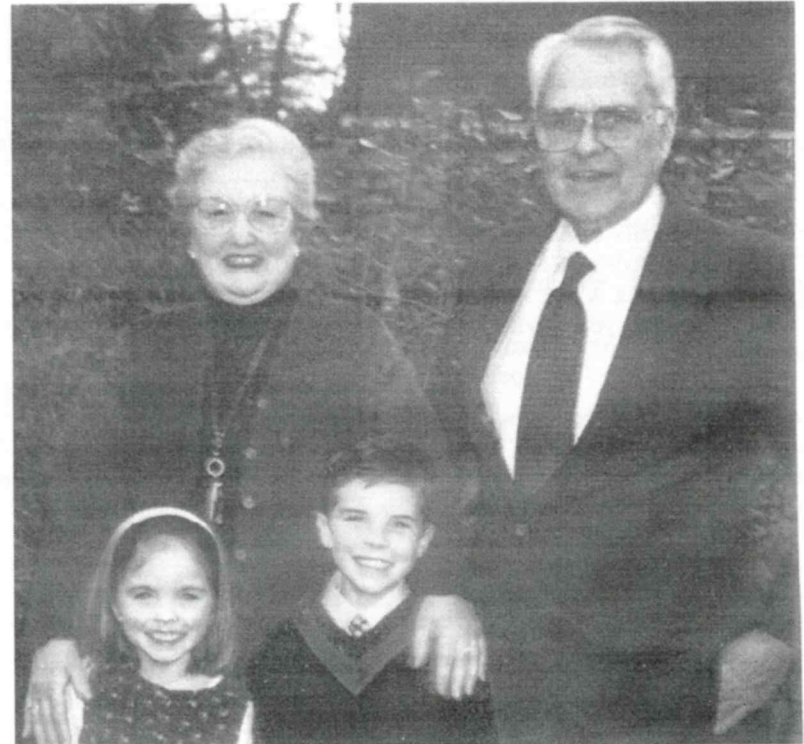
It has been of interest to learn that Del first learned of our Clan Society and became a member, through having been shown a copy of an earlier Journal by another W.A. member, Elaine Edwards. Del has now passed on copies of the 2004 issue to two other descendants of Donald Munro and Catherine Macgillivray, with the objective of interesting them in our Society. We congratulate her on her efforts.

Furthermore, Del has alerted us to the fact that the sole U.S. member of this Australian Society, William G. Bartlett, and his wife Janice, reached the milestone of 50 years of married bliss on 10<sup>th</sup> August, 2004 and celebrated with forty five family members, the pictures on the next page tell the story!!



William & Janice on their wedding day in 1954

The Bartletts celebrated 50 years of marriage with their grandchildren



## THE RATTLESNAKE by Jordan Goodman

This is a well presented book of 357 pages in an attractive dust cover, and it contains some very fine paintings and drawings of life aboard and among aborigines in the 1850s. It was issued early this year.

Sir David Attenborough says "I read it with great pleasure...An absorbing and revealing study of life on a British survey vessel at a time when Britain really did rule the waves", and I fully agree with him.

The author claims that he wanted to let John MacGillivray tell his side of the story of the four year voyage, because he considers that others have spoken for him, praising Huxley while not being very generous about John. In fact, he has brought together a great amount of personal comment drawn from correspondence written by various members of the crew to family and friends.

Also included are details of the fateful Edmund Kennedy expedition on Cape York and the rescue of a white woman who had spent several years with an aboriginal tribe.

It was quite soon after returning to Britain after 4 years on HMS FLY that John MacGillivray gained appointment as official naturalist on the Rattlesnake. He was 28 years old, and described himself as "little, ugly, red haired and tawny". He was high spirited, adventurous and brilliant, but had gained a reputation for debts at London taverns. The reverend King, who was also on the Rattlesnake wrote that he

was 'indefatigable in his exertions ' and 'well up to his work'.

The Rattlesnake returned to Chatham on 9/11/1850, and John then set about writing the narrative of the whole voyage, as Captain Owen Stanley had requested, and completed this in November, 1851, (not in March as expected). It was published officially in early 1852, just under 800 pages in 2 volumes, and dedicated to Stanley's mother. The narrative was well received and praised as "one of the best books of travels of its class".

However, John was constantly in debt with a growing family and a drink problem, and this book gives a brief reference to his life after completing the narrative. He wanted to go back to sea and another expedition to the South Pacific was being organised, so he made good use of his fine testimonials and gained appointment as Naturalist on the HMS Herald. He was a man at the top of his profession and with powerful scientific backers.

It was only during the second half of the 4 year voyage that he apparently became dissatisfied with Denham the Captain of the Herald, and, during a stop over in Sydney he wrote a letter to the Sydney Morning Herald severely criticising Denham's command, and this led to John's dismissal.

ISBN 057 121 0732

*This book is now available in Australia from Angus & Robertson at \$49.50 (less Seniors Discount)*

## The Dunmaglass Claim - Chapter 8- Further Revelations

Most readers will be aware of the fact that when the Chief of Clan MacGillivray, John Lachlan of Dunmaglass, died in 1852, he was childless and his will contained no nomination of his successor. This led to an extensive series of court appeals lasting about ten years, both for Dunmaglass itself and separately for some of the other properties that he owned. The outcome of all the litigation has long been a subject of controversy, and many family records are inadequate, ill kept and in some cases apparently tampered with.

One of the two major claimants, albeit unsuccessful, was the Rev. Lachlan, who had been in Tasmania and then in Victoria at Port Fairy, whilst the winner was the Hon. John of Canada, who son, Neil John, finally took up residence at Dunmaglass. When his son, John William died in 1914, also childless, our Clan was one again without a Chief and no successful claimant has been found.

Any future claimant would of necessity need to be able to mount a study in depth of the available records and accounts of the Dunmaglass family, and the intensive studies undertaken over many years by the author, Jane S. McGillivray, and for making her conclusions known, will be invaluable. She poses searching and fundamental questions about the previous court findings, challenges some of them, but concludes that there remain a number of unanswered questions. She hopes that the future discovery of thus far undiscovered historical documents will assist in unravelling the problems

created by the large 18<sup>th</sup> and 19<sup>th</sup> century families, and their use of the same limited number of first names.

Of great interest to me was Jane's unearthing of the fact that there was obviously a very close relationship between Chief John Lachlan and the land owning family of MacGillivrays on the Island of Harris. Professor William of Aberdeen was of this family, and it was his half brother Dr Donal William who ultimately obtained ownership of the property.

Professor William MacGillivray had 2 sons who settled in Australia, John and Dr. Paul Howard and 5 daughters. Another daughter, Anne Dorothea was in New Zealand, married to a minister, Rev. Beaton.

I first wrote about these ladies in "Clan Chattan", 1989, Vol.IX, No.1 under the heading "Female Middle Class Emigrants". Four sisters, listed as governesses, arrived in Melbourne in 1862 on the "Result", and set up a school in the gold mining town of Ballarat, some 80 miles west of Melbourne.

They were-  
Isabella, who died in 1865, aged 36  
Caroline, the second youngest, who had been ill on the voyage, died on 11/02/1865  
Williamina Craigie who died in Melbourne on 27/04/1886  
Margaret Christina, who died on 23/09/1904, then owning two properties and apparently quite well off.

The 5<sup>th</sup> daughter, Marion McCaskill had apparently come to Australia earlier, and was married to James Inglis of Williamstown, a Melbourne suburb.

These details were included in my article in the 1994 issue of Clan MacG. Australia journal

Now, reverting to the brothers, there have been numerous articles about John and his participation in voyages of discovery (in Clan MacG. journals), then his time at Grafton in northern NSW, of his and death in Sydney. Descendants of his only son are alive, one being a member of our Society.

Dr. Paul Howard, 1834-1895, eminent doctor and naturalist, was written up in 1981 in Clan MacG. And in Clan Chattan 1986, "A Scientific pioneer in Bendigo". He married in 1856, and had 5 daughters and one son, William. William left home aged 20 for South Africa to serve in the mounted police there, stating that he intended eventually returning to West Australia, but the family never heard from him again.

Our congratulations to Jane for her years of effort. The availability of her book, published in 2004, is to be found on the internet at [www.dunmaglass.com](http://www.dunmaglass.com).

P McG

#### Book Review

### 'Katherine's Story - A gift for my grandchildren' By Katherine Price

Hon.Sec. David recently received a gift of this new book from the authoress, Katherine Price, who lives in Christchurch, New Zealand, and who states on the first page that her maternal grandfather was an Archibald Shaw. He was an emigrant from Scotland who became a building contractor, and, with his partner, a MacLeod, was responsible for the magnificent Dunedin Railway Station and Law Courts. Archibald Shaw died before Katherine's birth, but she has a photograph of him, kilted, and she does remember his bachelor brother.

The remainder of this book is, understandably, a very thorough and interesting description of Katherine's life, well illustrated with b. and w. family photographs. She went to school in Christchurch, and remembers various trips south to Dunedin and to the North

Island to visit relatives, also camping adventures as a Girl Guide. Her working life began as an office girl for an accountancy business, and it was when doing the banking for her employers that she first met her future husband, Eric, who was a bank teller. However, as soon as she turned 21, she was able to fulfil her long held ambition to train as a nurse.

With war looming, Eric had joined the army, but their planned wedding had to be postponed when he suffered a badly fractured leg when run over by a taxi. They finally married in January 1940, but despite his bad leg, Eric was sent overseas for army service, only to be invalided home. Ultimately they were able to move back to Christchurch, where their daughter was born in 1951. Eric was found to have developed

multiple sclerosis, but with the loving care of Katharine, this couple managed to continue a quite active life, enjoying local camping holidays and a great overseas trip, and celebrated their 50<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary.

On the very last page of her book, she wrote "I have just been 'found'. I am an ancient survivor of a long lost branch of the family. An unfamiliar voice on the phone said 'do you know of Archibald Shaw?' I replied, 'yes of course, he was my grandfather'. An excited gasp: 'You're alive then! I'm coming across to see you' said my newfound relative, and come she did. . By the records she had expected that at my age, I would be dead."

We now know that the caller on the phone was Merran Adams of Wangoom near Warrnambool, who is descended from Elizabeth Shaw, the younger sister of Catherine Shaw, Noela Smith's great grandmother. (refer "Noela Smith's Ancestral Search" on page 28 of our Journal Vol.4 No.5, 2001.) These Shaws were the children of Hugh Shaw and Janet McGillivray, Janet being the eldest daughter of John McGillivray and his wife Elizabeth Smith who were on Lagg Farm, Dunmaglass.

Merran writes of her exciting experience as follows - "Last year I 'discovered' the sole remaining descendant in a branch of my family that settled in New Zealand. Janet McGillivray and Hugh Shaw had three daughters and two sons who came to Australia (as well as a grandson and a granddaughter from two families who remained in Scotland). Later two more sons emigrated to New

Zealand and I undertook to search for any surviving relatives. I found her! The only one left. Katherine Price will turn 90 in August, and meeting her and staying with her was inspirational. She goes walking her dog every morning at 6am, still drives everywhere, is keenly interested in and knowledgeable of all aspects of Christchurch history, plays bridge weekly, is patron of the Christchurch Garden Club, is a past member of many associations in and around the city, still goes camping every Christmas using her sleeping bag, bedroll and own tent, has just completed her life story (which is to be published and presented to her grandchildren at her 90<sup>th</sup> birthday party)...and is making plans to visit me in November so I can take her to meet the family she knew nothing of and see places she has only read about. I spend five days with her and had booked motel accommodation for a second trip 3 weeks later. At her urging, I cancelled the booking, and I and one of my daughters stayed with Katherine one more."

P. McG



**William Bruce McGregor***July 2, 1931 – October 23, 2004*

Bruce, the subject of a separate short article about his great service to the Dairying industry in Victoria, sadly passed away suddenly on October 23, 2004.

The well attended thanksgiving service in his memory was held exactly four years to the day after Bruce and June's only daughter, Diane, died from cancer at the young age of thirty five.

June wrote that Bruce was passionate in all that he undertook. He was very positive and influenced many people – he spoke his mind whether you liked it or not. She says that he proudly wore a pair of 'Bruce' socks, the outer pack reading 'Sure, Positive, Brave, a Pioneer'. That was Bruce.

**Donald Maxwell McGillivray***Passed away 3-6-2005*

Max died suddenly in his home town of Bright, Victoria, leaving his wife Lyn, four children, Robin, Cheryl, Ian and Karen, and eight grandchildren.

He was a great great grandson of the migrant couple, John and Sarah, who came from the Drumnachloìdh farm on Dunmaglass estate, and who founded the widespread family of McGillivrays and their descendants, in Victoria and New South Wales.

We thank June for her assistance, and extend our sympathy to her, son David and his family.



Each one of his immediate male ancestors had the same first name of Donald, his father, of course, having been the well known Bright identity and champion exponent of the "musical saw", who himself died only a few years ago.

**Shirley Isabel McGillivray**

It was with great sadness that we learned late in 2004 that Shirley had died from cancer on 17<sup>th</sup> November at the age of 76 years and six months, a touching memorial service having been held at Morrisett Hospital Chapel, with many family members participating.

Shirley Isabel Rundmann was born in Toowoomba, Queensland, the eldest of six children, and her early life was spent at Kingsthorpe, then Toowoomba and finally on the family farm near Dalby. After leaving school she worked as a clerical assistant at Dalby Butter Factory and then at the local Electoral office, where her skill with figures was a bonus, but at the age of 18, in 1946, she left to marry Ronald Charles McGillivray in Newcastle. Ron had just joined the police force there, after service in the army and then in the Australian Air Force.

Between 1946 and 1979, when Ron retired as an Inspector of police, Shirley worked tirelessly in raising their family

of three sons and a daughter, coping with numerous moves to country and then city postings. At the same time she was also valued as a senior employee in a variety of businesses in Newcastle and Sydney. She was also a keen and active volunteer in school Mother's clubs and numerous other local organisations- wherever she felt that she could help someone.

Shirley was always keen to have family members with her, and they say that she was a great 'Mum' and a wonderful 'Grandma'.

Let us not forget that Ron was a very active and keen member of our Clan Society, serving for his last few years as our Honorary Chieftain, and always he was fully and enthusiastically supported by Shirley. So much so, that after his death she did not hesitate to undertake the organising and running, along with Simone Elder, of our successful Clan Gathering at Dora Creek in 1996, and continued her active support ever since.

**David Hamilton Scotland**, OAM, BEM, CyC, PHF*28/5/1922 - 19/2/2005*

It seems appropriate to include amongst our Soraìdh notices a brief reference to the passing of David Scotland, not only because of his very appropriate surname, but because of his lifelong service to Scottish – Australian organisations and to Clan Societies in general.

At the tender age of only 16 he became a member of the Campsie Scottish Association in Sydney, and ten years later he was elected Chief (President) of that body for 4 years. However, it was through pipe bands that his major role in Scottish affairs was to be. He was a second generation piper (his father having been a piper in the NSW Scottish

Rifles) and David became Secretary and Drum Major of the Cunningham Pipe Band, where he met his wife to be, Moyna, who was also a piper there. Married in 1958, the couple had a daughter Jean Heather and a son Iain David.

In 1959 David became Hon. Secretary of the New South Wales Pipe Band Association, seeing that organisation grow from 15 bands to 65., and he then moved on to become its President and finally Patron.. He then moved on to become the first Secretary of the Australian Federation of Pipe Band Associations, then its President for a term of ten years.

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### Carol Tebbutt

It is sad to report the recent death on 6<sup>th</sup> April, 2005, at the age of 84, of Mrs Carol Tebbutt, a keen foundation member of this Clan Society, who attended our first major Gathering at Manly in 1978.

Then, in 1983, our Journal ( Vol 1 no 5) included a letter from Carol detailing some highlights of her recent trip to Great Britain, during which she had decided to visit some of the places where the work of her great grandfather, Professor William MacGillivray, would be remembered. These included the Natural History section of the British Museum where she enjoyed viewing some 200 exquisite watercolours of birds, fish and small animals which had been labelled and classified in his beautiful handwriting, and Aberdeen University, where there is a beautiful plaque in memory of his years of service

When the Scottish Australian Heritage Council was established early in 1981 David served as its Vice-Chairman for a term of ten years.

Many other service organisations were to benefit from his active involvement, with Rotary, the RSL and the Good Neighbour Council being of particular importance, and he was an elder of the Presbyterian Church for more than 50 years. His work as a Regional Field Officer for the Good Neighbour Council of NSW, and then as a Migrant Welfare Officer in the Public Service, was of great assistance to newly arrived migrants.

as Professor of Natural History. She also found at Calton Hill cemetery in Edinburgh the elaborate headstone at his grave.

It was the abovementioned letter that alerted me to the fact that Carol was the only granddaughter of the renowned Dr. Paul Howard MacGillivray of Bendigo, himself a great devotee of Natural history in addition to his skill as a surgeon and physician. He and his wife Isabella (nee Shields) had one son, William, and five daughters, Molly, Ella, Lillian, Pauline and Marion, but as far as I am aware it was only Marion who married and had children. She and husband Raymond Truman had two sons, Paul and Peter, both now deceased, and the one daughter, Carol, who married Douglas Tebbutt. Douglas predeceased her, and his history was recorded in our Journal in 2000.

Carol was visiting with relatives, Cathie and Doug at Port Douglas, Queensland, and when taken ill moved into the aged care section of Mossman hospital where she passed away.

I am grateful to Deidre Tebbutt, Carol's daughter in law, and to Marion Truman, the daughter of Peter Truman, for assistance with these details.

Ed

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### Florence May White-Mcgilvray

1916-2004

"Flo", the wife of Stewart, passed away on Friday 10th of December 2004, and a memorial service was held in the Uniting Church, Torquay, the following Friday.

Florence Calnin was the eldest daughter of Ada Smith of Collingwood and Edward Calnin of Clifton Hill, living in the northern suburbs of Melbourne along with her two sisters and a brother. Despite the difficulties of life immediately after the first world war, the Calnin family learned to enjoy themselves, and Florence became a skilled tap and ballroom dancer. She won many trophies as a ballroom dancer, in partnership with her future husband to be, Vernon, at dancing competitions in the Thornbury /Heidelberg area.

When in her mid teens, Florence's life was disrupted when her mother died, and she then had to help her grandmother raise the younger members of the family. In the late 1930's Florence and Vernon were married, but with the outbreak of war Vernon joined a Heavy Anti-Aircraft Regiment and

sailed off to New Guinea, arriving at Milne Bay on the morning of 31<sup>st</sup> August 1942. That same evening a Japanese battleship sank the ship that he was on, with Vernon just managing to struggle ashore. This experience led to a difficult period of health for him, and he required a long period of nursing by Flo until his death in 1971.

Florence and Stewart then met at a Railway's Institute dance in Geelong and continued their mutual love of dancing- then they married on the 18<sup>th</sup> September 1939. In the process of enjoying life, she was an enthusiastic member of the Torquay Bowling Club, being particularly proud of having her name on the Club's Honour Board as Leader in a Ladies Four that won a Zone Championship.

Likewise, she became an enthusiastic supporter of Clan MacGillivray activities until the deterioration in health that led to her death.

Vale "Flo", a delightful, effervescent, fun-loving lady.

Members are reminded that  
**Annual Membership Fees**  
\$15 family - \$12 single – \$A17 overseas  
are due on or before the

**2005 Annual Gathering**

**Five Year Membership now available**  
\$+0 family - \$48 single – \$A68 overseas

Please send details and cheque or postal note to  
Hon Sec. David McGillivray  
PO Box 223  
SEAFORD Victoria 3198  
AUSTRALIA

Copies of Robert McGillivray's book "The Clan MacGillivray" are still available for members. All you need to do is mail your name, address and a cheque for A\$45 to either the Treasurer or Secretary, and your copy will be mailed directly to you.

David McGillivray  
PO Box 223  
SEAFORD, Victoria, 3198

Peter McGillivray  
1/27 Trafalgar Street  
MONT ALBERT, Victoria, 3127

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TEACHER'S  
HIGHLAND CREAM  
SCOTCH WHISKY

TEACHER'S  
HIGHLAND CREAM  
Perfection of Old  
SCOTCH WHISKY  
70cl e

*...a measure of character.*

The advertisement features a bottle of Teacher's Highland Cream Scotch Whisky and a glass of whisky. The bottle label is clearly visible, showing the brand name and 'Perfection of Old Scotch Whisky'. The background is a dark, textured surface, possibly a wall or a backdrop, with a warm, reddish-brown color scheme. The text 'TEACHER'S HIGHLAND CREAM SCOTCH WHISKY' is prominently displayed at the top in a stylized font. At the bottom, the tagline '...a measure of character.' is written in a cursive script.