

CLAN
MACGILLIVRAY



Journal of the
clan macgillivray
society - australia

ISSN 1038-5533

Vol.3, No.3 1993

CLAN MACGILLIVRAY SOCIETY - AUSTRALIA

PATRON	COMMMANDER OF THE CLAN (<i>Ceann Cath</i>) Col. George B. Macgillivray, BA, CD, KCLJ.
HONORARY CHIEF AND TREASURER	COMMISSIONER FOR AUSTRALIA Peter McGillivray, HDA
HONORARY CHIEFTAIN	Ronald McGillivray
CHAPLAIN	<i>Vacant</i>
HON. SECRETARY	David McGillivray, P.O. Box 223, Seaford, Victoria, 3198 ☎ (03) 786 5218
HON ASST. SECRETARY	Ted Foster - 4 Funston Street, Berwick, Victoria, 3806 ☎ (03) 707 1523
EDITORIAL COMMITTEE	Peter McGillivray, 1/27 Trafalgar Street, Mont Albert, Victoria, 3127 ☎ (03) 898 6105 Nigel McGillivray & Euan McGillivray
AREA REPRESENTATIVES	Qld. - Alexander G. McGilvary ☎ (07) 848 4434 S.A. - Mrs. Jean O'Day ☎ (08) 258 5492 W.A. - Mrs. Judy Hadley ☎ (09) 457 6901
ARCHIVIST	Mrs. Heather McGillivray ☎ (03) 786 5218
CLAN PIPER	Colin McGillivray ☎ (03) 786 5218
CLAN DRUMMER	Mrs. Michelle Ormiston, 30 Bittern Street, Melton 3337.
COUNCILLORS	Miss. Jillian McGillivray ☎ (057) 27 3200 Allan McGillivray ☎ (02) 407 2794 Donald McGillivray ☎ (057) 55 1495 Mrs. Yvonne Jones ☎ (02) 558 3406 Stewart McGilvray ☎ (059) 29 6319
HONORARY MEMBERS	Robert McGillivray, B.Sc. F.I.C.E. F.I.W.E.S. F.I.P.E Edinburgh Dr. Edwin MacGillavry, Den Haag Ian MacGillivray Elder

Table of Contents

EDITORIAL	1
THE INTERNATIONAL GATHERING.....	4
FROM THE PEN O' PETER	7
OUR AUSSIE ORNITHOLOGIST - W. D. K. MacGILLIVRAY.....	9
THE MYSTERY OF WILLIAM McGILLIVRAY.....	16
CLAN GATHERINGS	22
17 th . ANNUAL GATHERING.....	22
KNICKERS UNDER YOUR KILT	24
RAFFLE WINNERS	25
OUR 1993 RAFFLE.....	25
CLAN MACGILLIVRAY POSTCARDS & SOUVENIRS	27
A NEW CRAFT	28
CELTFEIS '93	29
DONALD J. McGILLIVRAY, BOTANIST	30
OUR 'ORAN MOR'.....	32
MARGERY McGILLIVRAY - A Pioneer Victorian.....	37
A HEBRIDEAN TRAGEDY.....	39
MORE ABOUT OUR DUTCH COUSINS	39
PAGANISM & THE STANDING STONES.....	45
McGILLIVRAY ON KANGAROO ISLAND	46
WARTIME NURSE IDENTIFIED.....	49
BOOK REVIEW.....	50
SORAIDH -	51
Paul J. MacGillivray.....	51
Donald James McGillivray.....	52
Dulcie Elvie Sanger.....	52
Nigel Giggs McGillivray & Guy McGillivray	53
Ranch Rivett	53

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

EDITORIAL

Searching for an appropriate main theme for our editorial this year, we decided that the matter of Society membership, though admittedly a dry subject, warrants some mention. If we refer back to the historic time, almost four years ago, when Colonel George B Macgillivray was commissioned by Lord Lyon as Commander of the Clan MacGillivray, the formal rallying call issued by the Commander called on clansfolk everywhere to begin *"through the medium of an autonomous Clan Society or Societies to give form to the honourable and ancient Clan MacGillivray by marshaling clan members ... as is presently the case in Australia and Nova Scotia."*

What an honour it was for all of us in the Australian Society, but especially for our founding members, to have the Australian achievements thus held up as an inspiring example to the rest of the MacGillivrays throughout the world.

Since that time, the appointed Clan Commissioners in other countries have been active in their efforts to comply. Ishbel, in Scotland, organised and ran the 1st.

International Gathering at Inverness last August, and can be justifiably proud of its success, with the kinship, spirit and enthusiasm growing steadily during the five days our clansfolk were together in the homeland of their forefathers.

Darroch, in Canada, has found that the only way there to obtain a reliable list of MacGillivrays (of various spellings) was to use telephone directories - with 4 states and territories not yet counted, he already has over 2,500 listings, and by applying a coefficient for the average Canadian family and household size, he believes he will have a final total of close to 10,000 souls.

Bruce, in the U.S.A., already has an active mailing list of about 1,000 entries, with a high quality Newsletter fully supported by voluntary donations, and he is now involved in the next step of forming a Society with a national secretary and regional officers. It was interesting to read in one of Bruce's recent newsletters a report about the clan tent which was manned by a Harry McGilvray at a Scottish festival in Estes Park, Colorado, last September (just like

Clan MacGillivray Journal



Four Commissioners appear happy with the success of the first International Gathering -

Peter, Ishbel (UK), Darroch (Canada) & Bruce (USA)

our own activity at the annual Ringwood Highland Games in Victoria), because we had already heard from Stephanie Whiteside of Camperdown that she had actually attended that festival in 1991, and visited with clansfolk at the MacGillivray tent. Stephanie's daughter, Kerryn Whiteside-Gabrielli, and her husband were there at the time living in Denver, Colorado, where he was on a post-doctoral fellowship at the University hospital there.

We wish each of the above Commissioners the utmost success in their endeavours, and envy them their potential numbers.

But, what about Australia? We have certainly flourished while other clan societies have come and gone, we have held many memorable gatherings, and our annual journal continues to be regarded as a prestigious benchmark for clan publications in this country, but we cannot afford to be complacent. The fact of the matter is that our membership numbers have taken a downwards turn this year and we cannot allow this trend to continue; not only for the sake of our founders, but also we owe it to our Clan Commander and generous Patron to move forward again.

The following message appeared in bold type at the end of the newsletter of a Canadian regimental association, and we think it warrants repeating here:

RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP AND BRING A NEW MEMBER INTO YOUR ASSOCIATION - THIS IS THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GROW.

Now, to the Journal itself, once again it is pleasing to find that previous stories have jogged people's memories of past experiences or ancestors, and led to

unexpected family links. We were careless not to recognise it at the time, but the separate articles last year by Liz Roveen and Trevor McGillivray led immediately to the realisation that their respective ancestor migrants, one to Australia and the other to New Zealand, were in fact brothers and, indeed, brothers also to the well know William (W.S.) lawyer and writer - what a distinguished family! Now, we hear from Prue Wigley, an Austrade official who is stationed in Japan, that she is a great granddaughter of George's less well-known second son, George

William, who became a pharmacist in Geelong. We welcome Prue as a new member of the Clan MacGillivray of Australia and wish her and her husband a safe and happy trip to Scotland later this year.

In his article "*The MacGillivray Naturalists*" in Vol.1 no.4 (1982), former editor, Ian, devoted more than a page to the outstanding Dr. W.D.K. MacGillivray and another to his son, Dr. Ian H. Nevertheless, we make no apology for printing in full Liz Roveen's freshly written life story on her great great-uncle, which, although it repeats much of the earlier detail, contains many additional

personal items which ought to be recorded.

We wish to thank all those who have contributed articles or news items, which we hope that all members will find of interest, and we urge others to follow their example in future years. By the same token, let us know if there are changes you wish to recommend in the format or content of the Journal. It is, after all, our major cost item, absorbing on average about 80% of total income from subscriptions.

Peter McGillivray



*Our usual impressive turn-out at the Ringwood Highland Games, 1993
David, Peter, Euan, Ted, Heather, Colin, Pat & Stewart*

THE INTERNATIONAL GATHERING.

Last August, almost 100 members of Clan MacGillivray gathered in Inverness, Scotland, in response to a call from our Commander, Col. George B. Macgillivray, who himself was sadly unable to be there because of illness. Clanfolk came from Canada, U.S.A., New Zealand, Holland, Australia and various parts of the U.K. and there is no doubt that each one felt uplifted by the wonderful spirit of kinship and fellowship that prevailed throughout. Not all lasted the full range of functions and visits to historic sites, but

surely left with a feeling of pleasure and satisfaction at having taken part in an historical event.

Registration and dinner took place in the Lochardil House Hotel on Monday evening, the 3rd of August, and then followed four days of coach tours to many places of historic and scenic interest in our clan country and surrounding Highlands' beauty spots. The guide who gave us a memorable tour of the Culloden battlefield with such a graphic and detailed description of all that took place on that fateful day in 1746, was dressed for the part and sounded as though he was really "*an our side*". It was



A happy group of MacGillivrays at Moy Hall, Tomatin, Scotland

fitting then to move on to the old church at Petty, where, under the doorstep, the body of our 8th Chief, Alexander, was buried after being recovered from the battlefield. After lunch in Cawdor village, there was a talk by Alistair MacLeod, the Inverness genealogist, and then a tour of Cawdor Castle, the home of the feudal superiors of Dunmaglass for centuries.

The first visit on Wednesday was to the home of our clan, Dunmaglass, and here we were met by Robert and Pauline McGillivray who, as our guides for the day, pointed out many features on the estate and told some of the district folklore. At Dunmaglass Mains farm, great stone slabs were

being trimmed for the erection of an impressive gateway, and what a thrill it was for us all to find that the skilled stonemason, who demonstrated his art, was Jimmy MacGillivray. A splendid lunch followed at the Grouse and Trout, a fine establishment in the heart of Strathnairn, now owned and operated by a clansman, Ronald McGillivray and his family, and then we moved on to Dunlichity Church with its Chiefly burial enclosure and finally to Gask, which was once a MacGillivray property and where our Chief was said to have gathered his force before moving on to Culloden. That evening took place the formal dinner at which Clan Piper Duncan MacGillivray of the Calrossie

family gave a fine display of piping. Duncan had just arrived back from the prestigious Ceol Mor piping championships held annually at Dunvegan Castle on the Island of Skye, and in which he had been placed second. Clan Sennachie, Robert, replied to the toast to the Clan in a fitting manner and the various national commissioners spoke of the efforts being made to bring clansfolk together in their countries.

The Thursday and Friday brought further tours and, for some, attendance at the A.G.M. of the Clan Chattan Association and the colourful Field Sports Fair in the grounds of Moy Hall, the home of the Mackintosh of Mackintosh. Finally there was the ceilidh on Friday night at the Grouse and Trout, where rousing music was provided by a band led by piper Duncan.

Peter McGillivray



*Our Australian Contingent at Dunlichity Churchyard
Stewart, Peter, Echna, Robert, Alma & Jill*

FROM THE PEN O' PETER

The wonderful experience of attending the International Gathering of MacGillivrays in Inverness last year has been covered in a separate article, but I must say that it was grand to be supported there by a small but enthusiastic contingent of Aussies - Jill and Robert from Milawa, Stewart from Geelong, and sisters Alma Guest and Edna Turner certainly let others know that Australia was there.

Unfortunately, a mere week prevented Marny and Ray Thomas of Waratah N.S.W. from swelling our numbers. One thing that impressed me was the enhanced sentiment that one felt in visiting such historic landmarks as Culloden, Dunlichity, Dunmaglass etc. with a large group of



enthusiastic clansfolk, compared with previous visits.

Then, too, there was the thrill of meeting MacGillivrays or just seeing the name during our subsequent touring of the Highlands and Islands, because it is a regrettable fact that we are no longer numerous there, with only two hundred or so in the telephone directory for the entire region. I even refused to become impatient when I found that the gravel truck which barred our passage on a narrow country road was owned by McGillivray & Co. of Nairn, Road Contractors.!

For our week in the Outer Hebrides, we used the vehicle ferries of Caledonian MacBrayne on four separate trips, the first of which was scheduled from Mallaig to Armadale on Skye. Due to a miscalculation on my part, it became obvious that we could not reach Mallaig in time, so we took the shorter crossing from Kyle of Lochalsh to Kyleakin, and it was only when we drove up to the wharf at Lochmaddy on North Uist, several days later, that we learned that CalMac. were concerned about our non-arrival at Mallaig. A circular had gone out to their managers at each terminal, and when shown this by the manager at Lochmaddy, we realised that his counterpart at both Mallaig and Armadale is a

Clan MacGillivray Journal

Charlie MacGillivray. I hope they did not think that we dodged them on purpose!

At Baghasdail on South Uist, while Leila looked for shells on the beach, I took a walk across the machair (low-lying grassy plain near the sea shore) to look at the ruins of an old church and it's adjoining burial ground. Not surprisingly for that district, most of the readable headstones were for MacLellans and Fergusons but, after climbing over a reasonably high wall into an enclosed private plot, I discovered one for Dr. D. W. MacGillivray of Eolagearraidh, Isle of Barra, who died in 1886, aged 77. His wife (a MacLellan) died in 1909 and sons Donald and Martin were there too.

When I mentioned this to Clan Sennachie Robert in Edinburgh, he immediately referred me to page 99 of A History of The Clan MacGillivray which reveals that Dr. Donald William was a younger brother of the famous ornithologist, Professor William MacGillivray of Aberdeen University, two of whose sons, Paul H. and John also became eminent in the realm of natural science in Australia.

Donald William graduated in medicine at Edinburgh and took up practise in South Uist where he also found time for farming. Later he obtained the tenancy of the fertile farm of Eoligarry, some 4,000 acres, on the fertile northern end of the Island of Barra. He became one of the most prominent

men on the island, as a doctor, a noted breeder of Highland cattle and as a generous benefactor to the destitute islanders. Two of his sons - not those mentioned on the grave stone - Murdoch and William, carried on at Eoligarry until 1920, when the estate was purchased by the government. They were enthusiastic ornithologists, like their uncle and cousins, and piping enthusiasts. With William's death in 1939, the MacGillivray connection with Barra came to an end after almost a century.

I have been aware, since the early 1970's, of the firm of D. MacGillivray & Co. in the Western Isles, having seen their advertisement for mail-order tweeds, etc. in Scottish publications, but what a thrill it was to actually pull up outside their modern premises in the main street of Balivanich on the island of Benbecula, and to announce myself to the proprietors. Robert MacGillivray and his charming wife, Catherine (MacDonald) made Leila and I most welcome - in exchange for one of our Australian Clan Journals, Robert gave me a set of drink coasters of Scottish slate, bearing our clan crest. Also at Balivanich are his brother, Alasdair John, the headmaster of the local primary school, and sister, Chrissie. Like most residents of these Outer Hebridean islands, these folk have Scottish Gaelic as their first language.

The family is of Mull origin - the first to come to Benbecula was their father, Donald, who came from Oban at the age of seven to stay with his mother's sister, a MacDonald, and stayed on to become a commission traveller selling "everything from jam to tractors", finally starting up the company which still bears his name. He died, aged 82, in July 1990, his wife, Effie Robertson from Breakish on Skye, having predeceased him on 13th. June

1984. Of special interest to us in Australia, is the fact that Donald's cousin, William, was the founder of the well known MAC'S Stores in Perth, W.A.

(Our February '29 Newsletter featured the news that D. MacGillivray and Coy, stock a nice line of heavy wool travel rugs in the MacGillivray tartan.)

Peter McGillivray

OUR AUSSIE ORNITHOLOGIST WILLIAM DAVID KERR MacGILLIVRAY 1867 - 1933

William David Kerr MacGillivray was the fourth sibling of George and Janet. He was born at Kallara Station near Bourke on the 27th. November, 1867, where George was manager of the sheep station. In 1871 the family moved to the Gulf Country in Queensland having purchased a property called "Eddington".

Befriending the piccanninies of his own age, he learnt their ways and methods of hunting food but instead of hunting, he began collecting and preserving specimens of natural history in a recess at the end of the house - it became known as the "museum". William also brought in eggs

which he hatched and reared the young lizards. Alexander, his elder brother, flushed a Grallina - a common magpie lark - from its nest and gave William one egg, leaving the other two in the nest - this was the beginning of a collection of birds' eggs that would be the envy of any other ornithologist. Mr. W. Ramsay, a noted bird authority, visited the station, became interested in the boy's collection and, on his return to Brisbane, he sent him cork, pins and a copy of Balfour's "Elements in Botany".

Travelling with his parents to Townsville in 1877, at the young age of ten, William carefully packed his precious egg collection

but not securely enough as they did not survive the journey. From Townsville they boarded a steamship for Melbourne.

Arriving at Melbourne, he was then enrolled at the Hofwyl School and tutored by Mr. Alexander Gillespie. A year later Mr. Gillespie opened Scotch College, St. Kilda, to which William was transferred and he matriculated there in 1885 having earnestly studied ornithology all through his school days.

During 1886, William began his medical studies at the University of Melbourne¹ and fortunately he had a year's course of biology under Professor Baldwin Spencer. At the University, he met and befriended Dr. Ernest D'Ombraim, with whom he made many journeys in the pursuit of ornithological studies.

Being employed as a locum tenens in 1891 at Kaniva in Victoria's western Wimmera, enabled him to gather together a fine collection from the area, known as The Mallee. One of the main inhabitants in this harsh terrain is the brown-and-white mottled, ground-dwelling, mound-building Mallee Fowl.



Mallee Fowl - Leipoa ocellata

Acting as a travelling medical referee the following year at Bendigo, Victoria and having to use a horse and buggy as his mode of transport and making frequent stoppages, gave him the opportunity to make valuable bird observations.

He married Ida Lillian Eccles in 1896, the daughter of Dr. James Howard and Margaret (nee Stone) Eccles of Newstead near Castlemaine, Victoria. Ida was born at Maffra in south-eastern Victoria on the Macalister River.

William is listed in Wise's Victoria Post Directory as a surgeon at Coleraine in the years 1897 & 1898. His friend, Dr. D'Ombraim, started his practice at the nearby town of Casterton and together they carried out many

1 *At the time when William was studying for his medical degree, the quite unrelated Dr. Paul Howard McGillivray, only a short distance away in Bendigo, was at the peak of his internationally respected career as a surgeon and naturalist, and we cannot help wondering if the younger man was influenced in any way by his example. - Ed.*

bird observations. Both these towns are situated in Victoria's Western District and are famous for their superfine wool.

William and Ida moved to Broken Hill to take over the late Dr. Graham's practice and here, their first child, a son, Ian Hamilton, was born on the 25th May 1899. A daughter, Marjorie, was also born there in 1904, but sadly only lived for a couple of months.

William had the first stone and iron roofed house constructed in Broken Hill, on the corner of Mica and Chloride Streets, for his wife Ida, but due to her premature death in 1906, Ida didn't live to see its completion. Architecturally, it was a very large L-shaped house surrounded by a verandah with an enclosed turret and even contained a maid's quarters. Fortunately the house has been preserved and is the office for the Lodge Motel at Broken Hill. Not only was the house magnificent but the gardens were spectacular and included many beautifully constructed aviaries and a private zoo, which were of great interest to his visitors.

William re-married in 1908 Ida's sister Hilda Bertine/Beatrice, who was also born in Maffra in 1883. Their first son, Alastair, was born in East Melbourne in 1908, followed by a daughter, Jean Margaret, born on the 15th February 1911, also at East Melbourne - she is now Mrs. Jean Roffey of Springwood, N.S.W.

Hilda, being a very practical person, was a good dressmaker and made her own and her daughter Jean's clothes.

William had another first for Broken Hill - this time being the proud owner of the town's first



Jean with her mother Hilda MacGillivray (nee Eccles)

car, a Ford. After the Ford was traded-in, he always drove a red Dodge; his inadequate driving skill was widely known.

Shortly after his arrival in Broken Hill, a Mr. W. MacLennan introduced himself to William with a letter from his old friend D'Ombraim, and he was also a

keen observer and enthusiastic bird lover.

William attended the September 1910 meeting in Brisbane of the Royal Australian Ornithologists Union, of which he was a member and also a corresponding Fellow of the American Union. Leaving Brisbane, he sailed north to Cooktown to meet up with MacLennan but missed him, so he decided to continue his journey up to Cape York, observing birds the whole time, and finally met up with MacLennan at Somerset, nearly at the tip of Australia. They both made many excursions into the surrounding wilderness, searching for little known birds and their eggs, but finally he returned to Broken Hill, leaving MacLennan behind to carry out more detailed observations. MacLennan heard of a large new parrot and wrote to William to ask if he should go in search of it - naturally the reply was affirmative. Excitedly, MacLennan wrote about not one, but four new discoveries in the scrub of the Pascoe River - he not only observed the large Parrot, the Eclectus, but also the Geoffroyus Parrot, a new genus of honeyeater and a finch. This letter urged him to return to Cape York immediately and William lost no time retracing his steps, accompanied this time by his young son, Ian, and Mr. Kershaw from the National Museum of Victoria.

MacLennan returned to Broken Hill in 1916, after contracting a serious illness in the Northern Territory whilst carrying out observations for William. After his recuperation, they both set out again in a cutter to spend three months on Cooper's Creek.

In May 1916, both MacLennan and William enlisted in the army, William serving in the Army Medical Corps with the rank of major. Sailing for England with the Australian Expeditionary Forces, they compiled extensive data on seabirds during the voyage on the troopship. Serving in France until 1918, he was able to keep in contact with MacLennan who was in the infantry, and even World War I could not stop bird observations as MacLennan would occasionally crawl out into no-man's land, collecting data on the effects of gun-fire on bird life.

Alastair, his seven-year-old son, died shortly before William left to serve overseas in 1916.

The first baby health clinic in Broken Hill was conducted from William's surgery in Blende Street, operated by Nurses F. Steer and E. Price in 1918.

Returning to Australia, he was to suffer yet another tragedy. His daughter Jean recalls being seven-years-old at the time and accompanying her mother, Hilda to St. Kilda, Melbourne. Pneumonic Influenza had reached Australian shores and her mother contracted

this extremely contagious virus, causing her death in 1919. During her visit, Jean attended Oberwyl School at St. Kilda. Three of the Eccles sisters resided in Broken Hill, two of them married to William, and each died at a premature age. Margaret Eccles was married to Dr. John Gilbert McKay, who also had a medical practice at Broken Hill for many years.

After her mother's death, Jean's home for the next twelve months was at Ivanhoe with the very kind Williamson family. The Williamsons were originally befriended by George and Janet MacGillivray when they were traveling through the district on one of their many trips, William continued this childhood friendship up until his death, and even today, this tradition is still upheld by Jean.

Jean was then enrolled to attend a boarding school in Adelaide for twelve months, where she was terribly unhappy and returned home to complete her education at Broken Hill High School. Jean has very fond memories of her father and also of her childhood in Broken Hill.

At a meeting at the Technical College in February 1920, the Barrier Field Naturalists Club was formed to promote and encourage an interest in all forms of natural history and it has made a notable contribution to the cultural life in Broken Hill. William held the

position of president from its inauguration until his death in 1933 and was also a member of the Masonic Lodge and the Caledonian Society; like his father George, he was very civic minded.

Dr. G. H. Burnell resigned as Surgeon-Superintendent from the local hospital in 1920 to enter into



*The Australian Pelican -
Pelecanus conspicillatus*

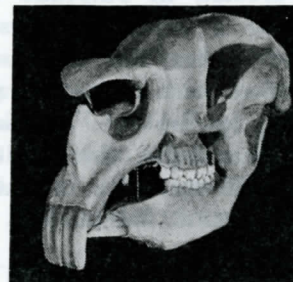
private practice with William.

In September of the same year, William and Dr. Dobbyn set out to extensively study the lignum swamps formed by the overflowing floods of Cooper's Creek. The Cooper only becomes an inland river after the monsoonal rains known as the "wet" season. In the "wet", waters from the upper tributaries of the Thomson and Barcoo Rivers flow into Cooper's Creek in south-west Queensland, and it then meanders down through north-western South Australia, finally draining into Lake Eyre, a huge salt lake.

In August/September 1921, his next memorable trip was undertaken accompanied by his son Ian and Dr. Cheeney,

travelling north from Broken Hill to Milparinka then west, crossing into South Australia to Lake Callabonna, a salt lake. Then due west again through Sturt's Depot Glen investigating the desert country surrounding the salt lakes of the interior, to study the deposits of the huge fossil Diprotodon and other remains in the lake. An article concerning this trip appeared in the November 1921 issue of the journal of the Field Naturalists Club of Victoria.

Four months later, in January 1922, William, Ian and Dr. Finlayson set out to investigate the nesting habitat of the Australian



*A Diprotodon skeleton, now in the
Museum of Victoria.*

Pelican (*Pelecanus conspicillatus*) at Cawndilla Lake on the Darling River. As the crow flies, Cawndilla Lake is only 100 kilometres south-east from Broken Hill, so this trip was much closer to home.

These observations resulted in the most comprehensive data ever collected concerning, not only the pelican, but also other birds of the inland swamp. Apparently, the pelicans only breed on inland lakes

and rivers, then migrate to the coast for winter.

South Australia bound in September 1922 to Cordilla Downs via Innaminka, this journey was made not for ornithological reasons but to witness the total eclipse. Nearly twelve months later, he made yet another long trip, this time into south-west Queensland, searching for the Charleville Wren and also making a botanical collection from the area.

During their monthly meetings in 1924, the Barrier Field Naturalists Society heard lectures by Albert Morris (*Local Plants*), Dr. W. D. K. MacGillivray (*Local Birds*) and F. W. Shepherd (*Local Insects*).

William conducted a major study of the Great Barrier Reef in 1925 in conjunction with a number of other scientists, including Dr. Rodway, specialising in botany, Mr. Kimber specialising in coral reefs and Mr. Mel Ward, a collector of specimens for the Australian Museum in Sydney, who also collected extensive data on the crab and its habitat. A report of the Great Barrier Reef Committee, under the title "*Plants on Islands of the Bunker and Capricorn Groups*", gave a complete list of plants on these coral cays.

One of William's and E.B. (Tom) Dow's major achievements in 1926, through the medium of the Barrier Field Naturalists Club, was instigating the preservation of the outstanding aboriginal rock

peckings and ochre stencils at Mootwingwee, 80 miles north of Broken Hill. Raven's "Rockhole" Hotel had operated at this site for 20 years. Mootwingwee was declared a reserve and a trust was established in 1927, the first members being G. Smith and Charles Raven (of Mootwingwee), William MacGillivray, Tom Dow and Albert Morris.

In 1928, leaving Broken Hill for the Gulf of Carpentaria, William drove through western Queensland to Cloncurry and visited his childhood home *Eddington Station*. He wrote extensively of this car trip for *Emu*, the journal of the R.A.O.U., under the title "*Through a Drought-stricken Land*".

A great honour was bestowed on William in 1929, when he became honorary ornithologist and naturalist to the scientific expeditions organised to the Great Barrier Reef by E.M. Embury, a



position he held until his death in 1933. Sadly, before his death, William was making final preparations to take up permanent residence on Hayman Island, so as to carry out research on plankton and other marine life. Fortunately he completed the notes for his book on Australian birds.

Dr. Mac' as he was affectionately known, died on the 25th June 1933 at the age of 67, his name having been a household word in Broken Hill for 34 years. As a mark of respect to such a unique person, on the day of his funeral all the shops and business houses were closed and the city's flags were at half-mast. He was buried at Broken Hill General Cemetery, his grave being restored by the Barrier Field Naturalists Club in 1965. In his memory, stone cairns inscribed "THIS DRIVE WAS PLANTED TO THE MEMORY OF W.D.K. MACGILLIVRAY PHYSICIAN AND NATURALIST 1966" were erected in Sulphide Street and also a drive of trees was planted. Later the cairns were dismantled, one re-erected at the entrance to Broken Hill General Cemetery and the other is situated in MacGillivray Drive, on the way to the original Broken Hill open cut mine.

Also to perpetuate my great, great uncle's achievements, he has a deep red, maroon coloured hoya - *Hoya macgillivray* - from his beloved Cape York area, named after him.

Liz Roveen

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS:

Aunty Jean (Mrs. Roffey) - without her personal reminiscences, this article could not have been written.

Broken Hill 1915-1939 by R. W. B. Kearns. (Broken Hill Historical Society)



THE MYSTERY OF WILLIAM MCGILLIVRAY

"Dear Miss. McDonald, I thank you kindly for your offer to exchange post-cards. I shall be very pleased to do so, especially as you are a cousin of Mollie's." [William MacGillivray, New Zealand 24/10/1907.]

Margaret Adam McDonald (1/12/1876 - 8/7/1957) lived an ordinary life by accepted standards of fame. She worked in simple occupations, worshipped quietly in her faith, enjoyed tending her garden and was a solace to her family and friends. She did not marry and left no issue to directly carry her memory.

The normal tribulations of life were also her lot; her fiancée died, she was afflicted with eczema, her brother was killed in World War I and in her final years, her house and extensive library were burnt.

However, fame may yet embellish her everyday existence because Margaret was a writer and collector. In the first decade of this century, she collected postcards received from over 60 correspondents, including family, friends and other collectors. Her albums, with over 700 cards, have been donated to the National Museum of Australia, Canberra. Unfortunately, few of her own writings have been traced to date via the descendants of her correspondents.

Amongst those who corresponded were some members of the Clan MacGillivray: Sarah (Sadie) and Margaret (Mollie) from Peterborough, Victoria and William from New Lynn, New Zealand. The girls are easily identified as



A typical example of the many postcards sent by William McGillivray from New Zealand to Margaret McDonald. This one bears the ONEHUAGA date stamp of 23rd March, 1908

first cousins of Margaret McDonald. Her maternal aunt was Jessie Scott MacDonald who married Charles McGillivray from "Skye Hill", Purnim (via Warrnambool) in 1869. Their subsequent history has been well-recorded (Journal Clan MacGillivray Society Aust. Vol.2 No.1 (1985) and Vol.3 No.2 (1992)). William is mysterious however; it is assumed that he was related to Charles, as he refers to the Peterborough family as cousins. The link is yet to be detailed, as is the life of William after the last dated card in Margaret's collection c.1915.

Postcard collecting was a popular pastime of the first decade of the 20th Century. Postcards were originally introduced as a device to simplify correspondence by doing away with stationery, wax seals and letter-writing customs dictating a certain form of salutation, body and closing. However, the Paris Exhibition of 1890 popularised the picture postcard. The major impetus to their use in Australia was a postal regulation change in January 1905 that permitted "privately published picture postcards that were divided" (address/message

on one side, keeping "free" the other).

Sending a postcard became a cheap form of communication for the masses; instead of "give me a ring", it was "drop me a postcard". Picture subjects included: animals and flowers, events and exhibitions, buildings, street-scenes and landscapes, novelty greetings, transportation, natural disasters and stage luminaries. Indeed one's social standing could be determined by the style and quality of the picture postcards in the album displayed in one's home. The hostilities of World War I effectively dampened the enthusiasm for collecting, principally because most cards sold before World War I were printed in Germany or Austria.

Margaret's passion for correspondence and postcard collecting though, may well have begun after her fiancé, Thomas (Tom) Watson, died on 26/6/1905 of tuberculosis, following an operation for hydatids in Warrnambool. The earliest cards in her collection date from 1905.

Over 40 cards in that collection were sent between 1907 and 1910 by William McGillivray. He lived at New Lynn, just out of Auckland with his two sisters Elsie and Katie in an attractive weatherboard cottage with a picturesque garden. One early card is a photo of the same and he notes that "last summer I grew such a lot of Cosmos and they looked very pretty".

From the cards it seems that William worked in railway construction, perhaps in a mobile gang working extended shifts. On 25/10/1908 he writes, "I saw some very nice places between Auckland and Wellington, also some very rough and rugged country Am fairly settled down to work again, was obliged to start second day after arriving home, it gets very monotonous this work 7 days per week I detest this Sunday work, but cannot help it, my job is a very steady one and others are none too plentiful".

Other cards depict scenes associated with his work, e.g. the Hapuwhenua Viaduct constructed in 1909, the town of New Lynn over the railyards with Mt. Albert in the background, and the departure of the mail train for Rotorua from Auckland Station 1908.

William also provided a travelogue and current affairs service through his messages. "This is a view of Sir Geo. Grays island home. It lies a little distance down the harbour, it is a beautiful place, nicely laid out, was sold some time ago and is now a very popular holiday resort ... " (8/6/1908). "the American fleet has been here and gone; it has been indeed a gay week for Auckland & a sight which we shall not see again in a hurry" (16/8/1908). The American fleet was later to visit Melbourne and it provided a welcome subject for a range of contemporary postcards.

MARGARET ADAM
McDONALD

Margaret (Mag) was born to John Samuel McDonald and Eliza Thomson MacDonald near Dartmoor in south-western Victoria. John had been a labourer at "St. Mary's Lake" station near Horsham, at the time of wedding Eliza, a domestic helper at the neighbouring "Vectis", on 6/1/1875. Within a couple of years they had moved southward.

Initially, Margaret's family lived at "Alvie" Strathdownie West, adjacent to Hector Watson's "Wamboola". The 320 acre block was acquired about 1879 as part of a portional division of the "West Strathdownie" crown lease. Watson took over the remainder of the lease (about 26,000 acres) and renamed it "Wamboola" had a prestigious history as a squatter's run and boasted a homestead and surroundings to match. Margaret's life would certainly have been different had she married Hector's son Tom.

During the period covered by the cards, Margaret worked mainly as a domestic helper at many places including: "Minjah" at Hawkesdale owned by the Afflecks, and several grand residences in the credentialled suburbs of Melbourne. Certainly the first establishment became a focus in Margaret's life. Not only did she work there in 1906 and 1907, but so did her sister Eliza and many other home-district friends prior to

Clan MacGillivray Journal

WWI. "Minjah" is a magnificent, bluestone, two-story mansion constructed in 1870 for Joseph Ware. The Affleck family purchased the property in 1900 and at any one time there would be 3 - 4 female domestics assisting in the house and living in the attached servants' wing. The roles were essentially: cook, laundry-maid and house-maid.

Margaret also spent a time from mid-1909 to mid-1910 nursing at the Austin Hospital, Melbourne. In that era the major area of specialization of the hospital was tuberculosis or chest infection. Perhaps the impetus for her calling was the cause of her fiance's death?

There were some breaks from the drudgery though! She was able to holiday with the McGillivray relatives at Peterborough over Christmases; she had an extended trip in August and September 1910 to maternal Byron cousins in Temora N.S.W. and frequently returned to Strathdownie to catch up with her parents and younger siblings. In addition, on her days off in Melbourne, she enjoyed the cultural highlights with co-workers.

Peterborough would certainly have been an attractive proposition at that time. It had developed as a holiday mecca, and the extended MacGillivray family was involved in running a guest-house. Amongst notable lodgers was Rev. John Flynn, who prior to working in Central Australia, conducted a

Vol.3 No.3 (1993)

Presbyterian Home Mission in the Beech Forest area of the Otway Ranges. Photography was one of his passions and some of his stills of coastal scenery and pioneering life were made into postcards included in Margaret's collection.

The culmination of this servant period of Margaret's life was a trip to England and Scotland in 1914. It is likely that she travelled as a companion to the family of the Rev. Donald Finlay McLean and his wife Ethel. Rev Donald McLean was a famous Baptist Minister and author who began his calling as a Presbyterian Home Missionary at Timboon. In correspondence Ethel signed themselves as cousins but the relationship is not known. Margaret's brother John (Jack) was also overseas at this time. He enlisted in the war effort on 28/5/1915 but unfortunately died in France on 24/8/1916.

After Margaret returned home circa 1918, the next phase of her life began in Portland. In 1919, she purchased property on Battery Point, Portland and built a house, "Emah Ruo". A cottage, which is still a quaint home today, was already on the site. It has a notable history in that it was the residence of William Rosevear, hero of the "Admella" rescue in 1859. Her parents retired to join her and they obtained income by operating a boarding-house in the summer months. The lodgers tended to be farming families from the

The postcards from the McGillivray girls at Peterborough are just as interesting; chronicling family history and significant local events, as well as depicting coastal scenes and life of the period. Sadie was the local postmistress from 1898 until her marriage to Robert Milne in November 1907. (Robert was an intriguing character in his own right; a member of the fledgling Theosophical Society and co-builder, at Allansford in 1892, of the "Zeigler Steam", the first car to run on Australian roads. The engine of which is housed in the Museum of Victoria.

Sadie wrote of such things as: Rob catching rabbits (1/8/1909) "180 last week and 3660 since the beginning of the year", the impending birth of her first child "feeling good ... August I think" (1909), and the gradual wrecking of "The Falls of Halladale" aground offshore in summer 1908/09.

In one of the earliest dated cards in the collection (22/3/1905), Sadie urges Margaret to "cheer up" and trusts that "T.W. continues to improve and gets successfully through operation ... all will be well". Just three months later Margaret's fiance Tom died.

Wimmera, arriving once the harvest was completed.

In the quiet winter periods, Margaret's pastimes included: gardening in her prolific and varied flower beds, letter writing and listening to her extensive record collection. She was a staunch Salvationist and she produced masses of violets to sell for the Army. Her musical tastes did not encompass "modern music". Nor did she approve of "*dancing cheek-to-cheek*" which she called "*tripe ... with apologies to tripe*"!

On a warm and windy night on Tuesday 20th February 1951 calamity struck. About 2 a.m. she heard a noise like a rat gnawing, and sensed a funny smell. The whole of the weatherboard house was on fire. Fortunately, Margaret and the postcard collection were saved.

Margaret Adam McDonald died of bronchio-pneumonia on 8/7/1957. Her postcards live on. But what of William McGillivray, and his postcards ...?

Michael Greenham
(Great-nephew of Margaret Adam
McDonald)
April 1993.

References/Further Reading -

"Greenham Collection - The Postcards of Margaret Adam McDonald". National Museum of Australia, Canberra archives.

Collecting Aust. postcards. (1983). 1st ed. Nick Vukovic. Philatelic Wholesalers Vic.

Strathdownie 2883 1889-1989. (1989). Glenelg Printing Services.

My Grandmother's Story. (1986). Jean M. McKenzie. Row Print Services, Nth. Melbourne.

A Biographical Record of some of the Pioneer families of Victoria and the Riverina. (1933). McCarron, Bird & Co., Melbourne.

"Portland Guardian" Thurs. Feb. 22, 1951

"The Australian Baptist." 16 Feb. 1937.

Pers. comm.: Mr Bob Kurtze, Portland; Mrs. Ag. Cain, Casterton; Mrs. Dulcie Whitford, Warrnambool; Mrs. Jean Taylor, Sydney.

(If any of our readers can possibly help with any information at all about William McGillivray or Rev. Donald Finlay McLean, Michael Greenham would love to hear from you at "KYNDYLAN" Dartmoor, 3304. Ed.

CLAN GATHERINGS

As members will know, it has been our aim to alternate between sites in N.S.W. and Victoria for our main annual event. We have also tried to encourage at least one member of the Society's council to attend every gathering, although the personal costs of travel, accomodation etc. are not insignificant for interstate travel, as all would realise, and these costs are not reimbursed from society funds.

This year it seemed as though a gathering in N.S.W. would not eventuate, until regular attendees, Joyce and George Mathews of Laurieton on central North Coast, requested approval to conduct a family-style BYO picnic for the Clan in their district, and this is now to take place on Sunday, 17th.

October, and will be our national event. (refer to page 26 for details) We thank Joyce and George for their offer, and hope that at least some of the Sydneysiders can manage to join them on this day.

Obviously, not many of the large Victorian membership will be able to make the trip to Laurieton, but we know that Pat and Foster plan to invite local folk to an informal, get-to-know-you "sausage sizzle" at their Berwick home on 21st November, so keep this date in mind also.

Peter McGillivray

17th. ANNUAL GATHERING

On Sunday 8th. November 1992, the Clan MacGillivray held its 17th. Annual Gathering in the grounds of the Apollo Parkways Primary School at Greensborough, Victoria.

Members arrived from all over Victoria, and a New South Wales contingent came from Wallerawang, Laurieton, Leppington and Albury.

Activities commenced with the piping in of Our Honorary Chief and Commissioner for Australia, Peter McGillivray. The piper was Colin McGillivray of Seaford Victoria, our official clan piper, with a guard of honour provided by members of the City of Melbourne Pipe Band.



Jean McGillivray of Eltham, Victoria always makes a nice cake to raffle at Greensborough.

RIGHT: Bill & Julie McGillivray, who know how to organise and run a great gathering.

The 120 people who attended were entertained throughout the day, firstly by the City of Melbourne Pipe Band with their rendition of traditional, modern and popular tunes (who said the pipes were only for Scottish music). A composite group of Scottish Country Dancers lead by

Australian Commissioner Peter with some of his family at Greensborough - Catherine, Alex, Ruth, Elizabeth & Leila

Peter Brett and Nanda Nathan put on a wonderful display which later had many of the clan members up on the floor, joining in the dance routines. A regular at our gatherings, singer and flute player Wendy Reed encouraged three of her friends to come along and play their guitars and accordion. This



group proved to be a big hit as the dancing continued and the singing began.

The children were also well entertained with some "old Fashioned" games consisting of egg & spoon race, sack races and hockey. The age limit on entry to these games was set at 79 years.

A high point of the afternoon was the entertaining performance by Don McGillivray of Bright, Victoria. Don, an octogenarian, is one of only three people in Australia to play the musical saw.

People of all ages were amazed at Don's skill with this unusual instrument.

All in all, the gathering was held under beautiful sunshine, in convivial surroundings amongst congenial company.

Bill McGillivray

*With due modesty, Bill has reported on a successful gathering, but left out the fact he and his extended family put in a great deal of hard work to make it happen, and the Council thanks them all very sincerely.
Ed.*

KNICKERS UNDER YOUR KILT

There may have been a sly grin on the faces of many of our readers over the reference in the Newsletter earlier this year to the British Army worries over the possible affect of gas on the "private parts" of kilted Scotsmen. Well, Allan McGillivray, of Willoughby N.S.W., writes to assure us that when his late father, William, joined the Gordon Highlanders as a Private to serve in France in World War I, they were belatedly allowed to wear shorts under the kilt, but not before he had suffered burns from mustard gas.

William's father, also William, served in the Seaforth Highlands as engineer and piper at the same time - quite a unique family effort - and then, of course, as we read in Vol.3 No.1, the younger William, by then 42 years old, also served in Tobruk with 7th Div. AIF in World War II.

RAFFLE WINNERS

Phyllis and Keith McGilvery of Mundubbera, Queensland, were delighted winners of one of our 1992 raffle prizes, drawn at the Greensborough gathering. Despite the hot weather at the time, they immediately posed for this

snapshot with the lovely MacGillivray tartan rug over their knees, and the local newspaper featured it with a appropriate write-up. The rug, of oourse, had been made by our keen New South Wales member Joyce Mathews.



OUR 1993 RAFFLE.

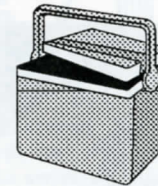
Without the income from our annual raffle, it would not be possible to cover the costs of running annual gatherings without a substantial lift in membership subscriptions, which we are reluctant to introduce, so we thank everyone for their continued support of the raffles. We do try to provide very worthwhile prizes, and this year is no exception - the 4.5 litre bottle of Teacher's Whisky on it's cradle is valued at well over \$250 (thanks again to our major sponsor, Teacher's) and as second prize, the kilted doll so beautifully dressed by Heather McGillivray, and worth \$150, is always much sought after.

CLAN MACGILLIVRAY SOCIETY 1993

18th. ANNUAL GATHERING

Sunday, 17th. October

at Dunbogan Hall,
The Boulevard,
Dunbogan N.S.W. 2443.
(through Laurieton Township,
over bridge and 1st. turn left
into The Boulevard)



Organised & hosted by Joyce & George Mathews

This is to be a B.Y.O. family picnic in the spacious picnic grounds on the banks of the Camden Haven Inlet, with the hall alongside in case of bad weather.



TIMES

11 am.	Hall Open
11.30 am.	AGM
12.30 to 1.30 pm.	Picnic lunch - (BYO everything except tea and coffee).
2 pm.	Official opening Entertainment & Games
3.30 pm.	Drawing of the raffle
3.45	Afternoon tea - (tea and coffee provided)
	Time to mingle and chat
5.00 pm.	Farewell

NB. Please notify Joyce at 24 Laurie Street,
Laurieton 2443 or telephone (065) 59 8361
of the numbers expected in your party.

Heard around the Armoury

"If you don't quit playing those bagpipes, I'll go crazy."
It's too late," came the retort, "I quit an hour ago!"

from the Cape Town Highlands newsletter.

CLAN MACGILLIVRAY POSTCARDS & SOUVENIRS



The above impressive colour "Clan MacGillivray" post cards are available from our Secretary at a cost of \$1.20 each plus \$1.00 per order to cover postage.

We also have a limited supply of Key Fobs (Leather backed) for \$8.00 and Lapel Badges for \$5.00 plus \$1.50 per order to help cover postage.

Mini Gathering

Sunday 21st. November, 1993



At the home of Ted & Pat Foster
4 Funston Street
Berwick Vic.

☎ 707 1523



Sausage Sizzle
steaks, tea, coffee, cordial & sweets provided!



Starts at 12 Noon

Don't be late
Or you'll miss out!



BYO Salad & something for Afternoon Tea ...& a folding chair



RSVP - As soon as possible.

Public transport - Catch 9.25 from Flinders St. Station to Berwick, then a cab, ph. 791 2111, which will cost about \$6 - 7. (Return 5.36pm from Berwick - arrives Flinders St at 6.20pm.) If you do arrive by public transport, you more than welcome to arrive early.

Don't forget - BYO liquor and mixers.

A NEW CRAFT

In 1990 and '91, this Journal reproduced the instructions for making rugs in both the "dress" and "hunting" MacGillivray tartans, kindly provided by Kath Baker. We are therefore pleased to be able to announce that Kath's booklet, **TARTAN CROCHET**, has now been published. It contains patterns for 180 different rugs, including our two, and is available to interested hand craft workers at \$12 including postage, direct from Kath Baker, P.O.Box 136, Beaconsfield Victoria 3807.



Joyce Mathews displays her handwork

Acting on a suggestion by the Editor of the 'Geelong Advertiser' (Daryl McLure) that Geelong needed a Festival to liven up a depressed City, an energetic committee was formed under the auspices of the Geelong Performing Arts Centre to plan CELTfeis '93.

The Committee's objective was that CELTfeis '93 would be a celebration of the enormous richness and variety of Celtic culture - and that it be much more than a folk music festival. As a result, a four day programme in the March included the following activities; an ecumenical Church Service and Opening Ceremony followed by a Lantern Procession through the City to the Ford Theatre, the centre of CELTfeis activities. In the Theatre, nearby buildings and the adjoining park you would find:-

- Music; folk, traditional, choirs, sing-a-longs, instrumentalists;
- Dancing; traditional and modern
- Story-telling
- Crafts and visual arts
- Heraldry and Genealogy
- Celtic food and drinks
- Literature, poetry, drama and lectures associated with Celtic history.

The final day was the traditional Highland Gathering at Queen's Park. There was something for everyone.

Planning has started for next year. However, greater representation from the Celts is being sought (the MacGillivrays where there) with traditional foods available. Two of the more popular participants in CELTfeis '93 were the Welsh Society and the Asturian (Spain) Group, who cooked and sold traditional food.

Stewart McGilvray



*3 Generations -
Stewart McGilvray with son Trevor
and grandsons Lachlan and Trevor*

The long list of MacGillivray's who have achieved eminence in the Natural Sciences continues to grow, with the publication in 1993 of an impressive book on Grevilleas of the family Proteaceae by Donald J. McGillivray of Castle Hill, New South Wales, Australia, a Life Member of Clan Chattan Association. Don's great grandparents were Kenneth McGillivray, a grievie on the Brodie Estate, and Flora Shaw, thought to come from Stratherrick, and they lived in the North Lodge at Leithen near Nairn. The photograph of the couple, reproduced here, was taken in the studio of D. Whyte, 57 Church Street, Inverness, probably around 1880.



*Kenneth McGillivray and his
wife, Flora Shaw;
Great-grandparents of Donald J.
McGillivray*

A son, Donald, was born at Leithen on 26th July 1865 and he left Scotland at the age of eighteen, disembarking in Sydney on 20th July 1884. No other members of this family came to Australia.

He married Sarah Margaret Askew (born in Matlock, England, on 31st July 1868) at St. Georges Church of England, Hurstville New South Wales on 27th January 1890

The only child of this marriage, named Kenneth Donald, was born at Wollongong on 6th June 1898. After Sarah died in 1914, Donald married again and had three more sons - Ronald, Gordon and Hector.



Donald McGillivray of Gosford
Pic: Central Coast Express

Kenneth Donald McGillivray received his tertiary education at Hawkesbury Agricultural College, where both my own father and I trained, and graduated HDA in 1918. Joining the New South Wales Department of Agriculture, "K.D", as he was widely known, became a respected horticultural advisor, specialising in the production of citrus fruits, and, in that capacity, he helped me on several occasions in the early stages of my own career.

We come now to Donald J. McGillivray, the son of Kenneth Donald, a forester by training, who started work with the New South Wales Forestry Commission but became interested in plant taxonomy and transferred in 1964 to the National Herbarium of New South Wales at the Royal Botanic Gardens in Sydney, where he worked as a Systematic Botanist on the Proteaceae, amongst other plant families. Now retired, his main interests are gardening, fly-fishing, church activities and his family.

Grevilleas are among the most popular and diverse group of Australia's native plants - in addition to more than 250 species that occur naturally throughout Australia, hundreds of artificial hybrids and cultivars have been developed.

The publication "Grevillea", written by Don McGillivray with the assistance of R. O. Makinson of



the National Botanic Gardens in Canberra, is the first scientific national survey for over a hundred years of an important part of this country's botanical heritage. It is a magnificent 480 page case-bound volume, with over 170 full colour photographs, and is the result of unsurpassed research.

The scientific editor of the Melbourne Age wrote that it is "one of this century's most significant events in botanical publishing."

We congratulate Donald McGillivray on this achievement.

Peter McGillivray

OUR 'ORAN MOR'

The dispersal of Highlanders from their native glens and the loss of their language have deprived many clans of much of their traditions and lore. This heritage, which the people shared and which helped bind them together, was passed on orally and preserved through the informal gatherings and ceilidhs which were features of their essentially pastoral way of life. Each clan, or district, had its *sennachies* (story tellers), bards and musicians and in their tales, poetry and songs, they provided the recognition of family, familiar places and events which inspired

their clansfolk and fostered their loyalty. Few clans can now present these stirring reminders of their past but the MacGillivrays have a fine, if sadly little known, example of which they should be justly proud. In the earlier half of the 19th century, when Gaelic was very much the language of the Strathnairn folk, one of their favourite songs sang the praises of the MacGillivray of Dunmaglass. It was lengthy and in the tradition of the Oran Mor, the great classical song of the Gael. That the words have come down to us today is

solely fortuitous and the result of a singular event in our clan's history.

In 1852 John Lachlan MacGillivray, Chief and 10th of Dunmaglass, died. He was in his 70s and had enjoyed his estates for 69 years, having succeeded his father at a very early age. He had no children and the succession to the chiefship and certain properties was not immediately apparent. In the subsequent court actions, when several claimants sought recognition, it became necessary to provide evidence of the existence and standing of the clans. The task of collecting this evidence fell to a young Inverness lawyer, Charles Fraser-Mackintosh who had yet to achieve fame as one of the most influential figures in the Highlands and Islands and, more importantly for us, as historian of Clan Chattan. Included in the portfolio of papers he amassed was "Oran do MhacGhillebhraigh an Duin"¹. He attributed it to Iain Donn MacSheumais 'Ic Dhaibhidh², the patronymic form then used, with no surname and we have to assume that the bard was a MacGillivray. The fourteen verses,

which he recorded in Gaelic with an English translation alongside, may indeed be the complete song. Unfortunately his concern was with the sentiments expressed and not with the tune and no music was included. Very few copies of the portfolio of papers are likely to have been made but one was preserved in the valuable collection of papers which Fraser-MacKintosh left behind and which are now safely housed in the Inverness Public Library and the Scottish Record Office. The English translation of this rousing song is now given in order that it might become more widely known and appreciated by our clansfolk³. First, however some observations may be helpful.

No date is given for the composition but from the context it can be surmised that it is a panegyric to commemorate the birth of the son and heir, John Lachlan MacGillivray, in 1782; hence the reference to Lachlan at the end of the second verse. It is impressive how the knowledge of the bard, and the community, comes through strongly from the oral tradition. We have no written

history of the clan at that period yet the bard's knowledge of his Clan's chiefs is verified by the later researches of Fraser-Mackintosh and others. Ian Ciar has been recognised as a 15th century Chief and the bard, in verse 10, refers to the Clan as the children of John. Three of the subsequent Chiefs were Farquhar, a name which recurs but without distinguishing other than the reference to "grey" Farquhar, a distinction we no longer know. Yet, very surprisingly and inexplicably, the bard makes no reference to Alasdair Ruadh na Feile, possibly the best known of the Chiefs, who distinguished himself as leader of the Clan Chattan during The '45.

As is customary in such songs, the sources of help in times of trouble or danger are listed. First, the ancient linkage with the MacGillivrays of Mull is recognised with the reference to Pennyghael and his men. This is an interesting inclusion in that it shows how aware the Strathnairn people were of their distant kin even if there is no record of the two branches ever having acted together. The support mentioned in the two succeeding verses would be forthcoming from branches of the Dunmaglass line; kin in the neighbouring glen of Aberchalder and the clansmen of Dulcrombie (together with Duncrombie, old forms of the name of the Dalcrombie property). Other interesting references are to the honesty of the Dunmaglass line in plying their trade of cattle

droving and to the custom of the womenfolk sharing in their men's drinking.

This song is one of all the too few relics of our Clan's past and an important one of its kind. As such, it should be cherished and preserved. And if we can no longer use the original Gaelic, we should never forget the striking metaphor "*Your race was not begotten of weeds, nor of worthless grass but sprang from the finest of the wheat*".

Robert McGillivray

1 *song to MacGillivray of Dunmaglass*

2 *Brown John son of James son of David*

3 *A copy of the original given by Fraser-Mackintosh, in Gaelic and with its English translation, is included as an Appendix in our Clan History.*

SONG TO MACGILLIVRAY OF DUNMAGLASS

By John Donn M'James V'David.

*My love to all the warlike race,
The gentle, vigorous, flourishing
Active, of great fame, beloved
Whom we have over us,
The race that will not wither, and has
descended
Long from every side,
Excellent M'Gillivrays of the Doun,
Whom I shall ever hold in esteem.*

*Your race was not begotten
Of weeds, nor of worthless grass,
Nor did it grow in the edges of the field,
But sprang from the finest of the wheat;
These are the excellent plants,
Healthy, erect, pure, soft,
Who would raise a banner on its staff
Around Lachlan the Beloved.*

*When you would get early on foot
You would not seek idleness or rest,
When the banner was raised
Ye would not refuse to move to the music
of the pipe.
Cold blades in your grasp,
Steel shields in the hands of the heroes,
Gentlemen who would not grudge loss
Driving enough of cattle before them.*

*Handsome, excellent gentlemen
Who would not spare themselves in army
or camp,
Marching over moss and hill, army or
Wood, and in rough places, hollows and
mountains,
Who would not spare their effects
Nor their high precious blood
To avoid danger
That William might never be in difficulty.*

*But excellent, well-made, vigorous men,
As meek and gentle as a woman,
As meek and soft
As a woman who wears head dress,
As nimble and fierce
As an armed hero to give an angry blow,
Liberal as a Duke
Is Farquhar of the Doun in truth.*

*The excellent Farquhar
Is without deceit,
Without failing or cunning,
Straight-forward, open, warm,
Single-minded, without hypocrisy,
Liberal, heroic, bold,
Chief of those of excellent fame,
Spite of the Lowlander's craft
Thou art the head of the cause of the
crown.*

*At short warning
Thy friends will come from North & South,
Men of excellent form
From Mull of the green hills like waves,
Pennygael with his men
Will come over the high-swelling waves,
They will come in a moment
Lest thou shouldst have any annoyance.*

*From Aberchalder also
The heroes will certainly come forth,
Seed of them who are now no more,
Who were just, upright, righteous;
It was their delight to speak
Of these things around the table;
Many is the friend
Who dwells around thee.*

*From Dulcrombie of the hills,
The rocks, and the grey glens,
The hero will come in haste,
Who is not soft in the conflict of swords,
The neat spotted shield
And the firm sword in his hand
That would frighten the Lowlander
When his spirit would be up,*

*The Children of John without fault,
Race of William, son of grey Farquhar,
Who would draw blood in the hunt.
Few are they that would not trust them,
Often hast thou bought the drove
Without obligation save the touch of thy
right thumb,
And paid again in truth
With gold and grey silver.*

*The sportsmen will be found
On the summit of the high mountains;
Thy race were destructive
To the sharp-horned hart of the hills;
The roebuck would be in haste
And the son of the dog in pursuit at his
heels;
Many of the entrails of the deer
Which the flayers of the skin would leave
on the ground.*

*O King! joyful would we be
When returning home to rest.
Though the hero might be wearied,
Every man's business would be in his
hand,
He would have the joy of drinking,
And the sounds of the sweetest music,
With them of the fairest locks
Who could reply in the choicest
conversation.*

*Also with the fairest spouse,
The gentle woman with the fair curled hair,
Hospitality without stint,
The sound of strings
As usual tuned
We were cheered around each table.
Without want, without wound, without
misfortune,
The heroes had amusement indeed
When the drinking horns were placed upon
the table.*

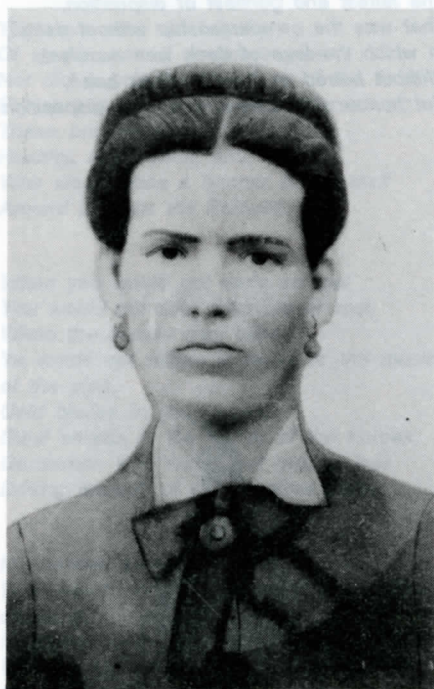
*It was the custom of the hero
To take wine as his drink
Alongside of the wife,
The fairest and gentlest of disposition,
That was the companionship without deceit,
In which the love of each was manifest,
Without hatred or ill-will in their heart,
But honour with pleasure is their disposition.*



MARGERY MCGILLIVRAY (1850-1914)

A Pioneer Victorian

Marjorie Rundell of Heywood Victoria, born at Erica, deep in the Gippsland forests, in 1914, is the grand-daughter of Margery McGillivray, the third born of ten children of those pioneer settlers, John and Sarah, who came to Australia in 1848.



Margery McGillivray
1850 - 1914

Recently, archivist Heather found, and sent to Marjorie, the above photo of her grandmother.

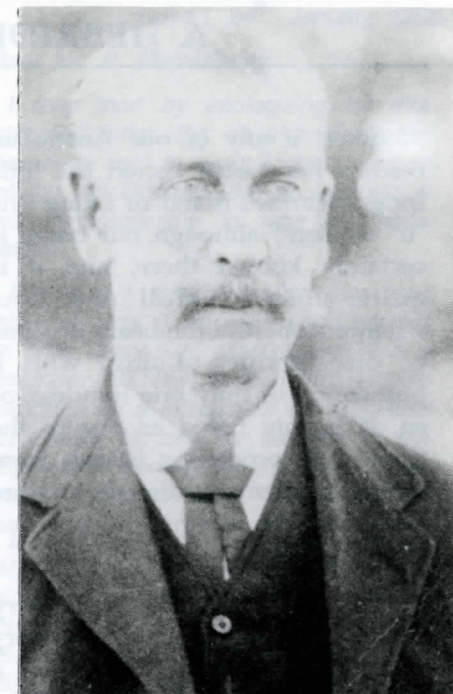
Marjorie has kindly allowed us to publish her letter in reply - we think it illustrates just how valuable it is for families to keep and treasure old photographs (properly labelled) and records of family life for future generations. Also, in a year when experts predicted serious bushfires (fortunately these did not occur) - it is useful to reflect on past natural disasters of this kind in the Gippsland forests, similar to that in which her grandfather, William Fisk, perished.

Marjorie writes *"I can't tell you how pleased I was to get your letter and the photo of my grandmother. I've always felt that I had no history, no sense of belonging as I had no photos of any of my side of the family. All my mother's family photos were burnt in a house-fire when I was about 15, and even the Family Bible and the other bits and pieces that we had. My grandmother died early in the year I was born (14/6/14), and my grandfather was burnt to death in the big fires about 1922 or so, while he was holidaying at his son's place, a mile out from Erica. My uncle got all the family to the creek and covered with wet blankets but grandfather heard the horses, which were shut in the stables, screaming with fear, and thought he had time to let them out - they found his body nearby."*

"My father's mother died when they were small children and his father reared them, so I have no photos of her either, so this is a special thrill."

"It's amazing how little damage there is on the print after all these years, especially when you think of the primitive methods of those days. She looks to have been a very strong-minded lady and I guess she was, to live the way they did in those days. Since she was born at Bald Hill, I wonder if she was the babe-in-arms that great-grandmother carried on horseback when they made the long journey through the bush and rivers to get to Yea.¹ I can't thank you and the Journals enough for all this information, as it all makes me feel I belong to this great country of ours, and proud to be a MacGillivray. Heaven alone knows we need pride in our heritage with everything in such a mess."

Marjorie Rundell



William Job Fisk
Margery McGillivray's husband.
A tragic bushfire hero.

Ed.

¹ Family records in the hands of our Clan Archivist indicate that the baby-in-arms carried on horseback to Yea was not this Margery, but the daughter of a William and Catherine McGillivray, cousins to John and Sarah, who went to Yea in 1853.

Ed.

A HEBRIDEAN TRAGEDY

I doubt if any of our Australian readers have ever visited the little Inner Hebrides island of Luìng (the "u" is silent) although our name is certainly known there, and it is quite close to Mull and Iona whence came the forebears of some of our families. Luìng, with a population of only one hundred or so, is mainly noted as one of the three slate producing islands from which, incidentally, the slates were produced for roofing the restored Abbey of Iona.

The "Scots Magazine" of January 1990 carried an interesting story about the shipwreck in 1936 of a Latvian vessel on the uninhabited island of Belnahua, just west of Luìng - four of the crew survived, but the bodies of the other fifteen were washed ashore on Luìng and are buried there in Kilchattan cemetery. Prior to their burial on 2nd. November 1936, the coffins

were carried through the main village of Cullipool, led by two of the survivors. Work had stopped at all the slate quarries and farms, and the whole of Luìng was in mourning. The point that interested me was the fact that the well-attended service was conducted by a Reverend A. C. MacGillivray.

As a result of this tragedy and the care given to the survivors by the folk of Luìng, a unique relationship has developed between this little piece of Scotland and the people of Latvia. Several of the islanders were formally awarded the Latvian Order of the Three Stars for their efforts during the rescue of survivors, and Latvian nationals, now living in the U.K., have made several visits to tend the graves, more than fifty years since the disaster occurred.

Peter McGillivray

MORE ABOUT OUR DUTCH COUSINS

In our first ever Clan Journal, Vol.1 No.1 1979, Dr. Edwin MacGillavry, until recently the Commissioner for Holland, contributed a splendid article titled "*Clan MacGillivray in Holland*", and

this story was repeated in the supplement which formed a part of Vol.1 No.6 in 1984.

The article dealt with the great achievements, as well as the hardships endured by the descendants of William MacGillivray, born at Elgin,

Clan MacGillivray Journal

Morayshire on 22/10/1751, the eldest son of John, a drover, and wife Margaret Stephen. William went to the Netherlands with a Scottish regiment in 1781, was wounded in battle, and stayed on in Holland, became a tutor in English, married Elisabeth Landevelt in 1795 and died at Zwelle on 4th. May 1840.

The eldest son of this marriage, Hendrik MacGillavry, born at Zwelle on 3rd. December 1797, went to the Netherlands East Indies and became the senior government official at the Court of the Sultan of Souracarta. His descendants have excelled in banking, law, medicine and the arts in Holland, and as planters and businessmen in the East Indies, where some married local girls.

Recently I found amongst some old papers, a very touching letter about the plight of one less fortunate descendant named Jeanne. This letter, I and no doubt others of our name, had received in January, 1956 and it is reproduced here, unedited:

Hobart, 24th. January 1956.

Dear Mr. P. MacGillivray,

I may start by apologising for this stenciled letter. But as a similar letter has been sent to every known member of the MacGillivray-Clan in Australia it was impracticable to type all those letters.

Secondly I should like to ask your attention and if possible your interest in Miss Jeanne H. MacGillavry, also a member of the MacGillivray-Clan, although by a mistake of the Registrar at Zwelle, Ho;;and, at the end of the eighteenth century her name is now written as MacGillavry.

Let me first introduce Miss MacGillavry to you and tell you something about her. Jeanne Hendryette MacGillavry, born at Sourabaya on 28th. March 1917, is the daughter of the late Henry Robert Donald MacGillavry and the Indonesian woman Sari, who were married at Sourabaya in 1915. Her father was a descendant of the famous Scottish family MacGillivray. Her mother is an Indonesian woman, still alive and living with the married sister of Jeanne. She loved her husband sincerely when he married her. However as Kipling said, "East is East and West is West and the twain never will meet" and the marriage turned out to be a failure. As a matter of fact the children had to suffer for it. Jeanne loved her father; when he was at home he was a very nice father, but he was so seldom at home. She loved her mother too, who did everything possible to help her children, but Jeanne did not see much of her too during her childhood as her mother had to work hard to earn a living for her and her children. And so most of their time the children spent

Vol.3 No.3 (1993)

40

with an uncle and an aunt, both Europeans; in fact the children were educated by them though they had a big family of their own. You, who had a loving pair of parents, who were cared for by them in every way during your youth, can you imagine what Jeanne missed, how lonely she felt? I know her uncle and his wife were good for the children and did what they could do to get them a proper European education. But they missed the warm loving care of harmonious parents and they grew up as little strangers in another family. When her parents tried to go together, they were at home, expecting and receiving love and care, but before they knew it the family was again broken up and again the children lived with other people.

After the primary school Jeanne went to a domestic school but as her father was not able to afford the expenditure involved she had to leave although she was happy there. Jeanne then came in a convent, a girl of only 14 years old and was further educated by the nuns. She was rather happy there but would you like to have your little daughter there in the same way? Although the nuns were very nice to her Jeanne missed so badly the real love of father and mother.

Jeanne became a qualified dressmaker. Still young she had to work hard to earn her living and she missed the happy and nice youth that you certainly had and are giving your daughter. Her sister married young and she stayed for rather a long time with them, helping in the household, making dresses and frocks for the whole family. They took care of her, but for every penny besides the care she had to ask.

Then came the war and Java was occupied by the Japanese Forces. They discriminated between the pure sang Europeans and what you call Eurasians (Indo-Europeans as the Dutch call them). The first ones were interned in camps the latter left free, although most of them would have liked to be treated as the other group.

I should like to observe here that according to the Dutch Laws in Indonesia and the Netherlands mixed couples and their off-spring, if the father is European, were always treated as pure sang Europeans and so they got an entirely European education in European schools, were allowed to go to all sorts of European schools and unless self willing to live like natives they did live wholly European, treated by every European as the like of him. Plenty of those Indo-Europeans married pure sang Dutch and other Europeans. But the Japanese took the British point of view and considered the Indo-Europeans as being natives because they were born in Java. No doubt you will understand how very, very difficult their position was at that time and later on.

As a girl then in her early twenties Jeanne particularly had a hard time but she managed to come through without having been involved in trouble of serious or moral character. During the occupation her father was put in prison because of spreading radio-news to other Europeans. Due to ill-treatment he died in prison, in September, 1942, really being a victim of the Japanese. Her youngest brother was forced to work on a sugar-estate, then accused of sabotage and imprisoned, and finally executed by the Japanese. Her two other brothers being in the Army, stayed as P.O.W's in Singapore and Japan. So I think the

Clan MacGillivray Journal

MacGillavry-family had surely its share and sad experience in the defence of the Allied cause in general and of Australia in particular and Australia has a real debt to the MacGillavry-family I should say.

After the war the Indonesians proclaimed their country independent and where possible they imprisoned the Europeans and interned the women in camps. As they considered the Indo-Europeans because of their way of living as Europeans they were then also interned in camps, even in the same camps as the pure sang European women and not separated. It may convince you that although in general called "Half Caste" the Indo-Europeans were and still are living as pure sang Europeans, how dark-tinted many of them may be. Who could better judge that than the Indonesians amongst whom these Indo-Europeans were born and living? Don't you think that if they lived as Indonesians the latter would gladly have asked them to join their move? Instead they interned them all.

Being released at last at the end of 1946 Jeanne came to Djakarta, nearly without clothes and hungry as she did not get enough food during her internment and so had to sell her spare clothes for food. But she got a job and managed to go and live again fully European. As her chief then I was able to help her a lot and saw her becoming a typist and later on a shorthand-typist which gave her a better paid job. We became great friends and as Jeanne always had been a very lonely child and girl I was able then and since to make life a lot happier for her, giving her moral support until she had overcome her inferiority-complex, which no doubt, you will understand had been developed in

Vol.3 No.3 (1993)



Jeanne MacGillavry

her youth and so for nearly nine years we are now very good friends. I was able to help her a lot, she trusted me always and so we should like to be together again as we became very much attached to each other.

Then came the change of sovereignty and most of the Europeans left Indonesia. As I had completed my service with the Government in 1954 I also left Indonesia and migrated to Tasmania, where I am living in Hobart and am working with the Department of Labour and National Service. Knowing that Jeanne also would like to migrate and in Indonesia is not feeling at home any longer I helped her asking to be eligible for admission to Australia as a migrant, but this request met with refusal, though no reason was stated. I did what I could myself and got direct correspondence with Minister Holt, but all in vain. He mentioned that "well established policy"

did not allow him to give his approval, though as far as I knew under Section 4 of the Immigration Act he is able to admit her, which is not against the law itself so. As no reason were stated the only one we can think of is the fact that she has an Indonesian mother. But would that fact now be of such a great importance, knowing that she is European-born European educated and has grown up in entirely European surroundings and therefore has the same demands of life as every European. As far as I can see it does not even interfere with the White Australia Policy. For what principle did Australia fight the last war if it shows the same superiority-complex against certain people as the Germans did? All these Australian lives lost in this war are then really lost in vain. Can you imagine how Jeanne is feeling like a displaced person, treated as an unwanted person by the people of Indonesia, though the present Indonesian Policy regards her now as an Indonesian subject as she was born in Indonesia? It is exactly the contrary in Australia where, although unwanted according to the White Policy (being considered as a half cast and so suspect of living like a native as Eurasians in Malaya are said to do), the people would treat her kindly as experience taught me. Can you believe now that Jeanne often wishes that the Dutch Government had taken the British view with regard to the Eurasians? Then she would never have expected any European treatment. Then she would have been treated by the Indonesian people as one of them. But now she is feeling European the country where she is born is no longer her country, now she is no longer feeling at home in Indonesia. Though officially not known

as such in reality she is also a displaced person.

May I now call on the MacGillivray's in Australia to help a weaker member of the clan to regain British nationality by being admitted to Australia and in due course become an Australian Citizen? Would you join me in helping Jeanne to come here? Maybe our joint efforts may result in the Minister or the Parliament giving approval at last. I am a foreigner and a stranger here without influence, without friends or relatives of influence. May be one of you has sufficient influence to help Jeanne? We would always be very, very grateful to you.

Thanking you in anticipation for your attention and I do hope for your help, I remain, also on behalf of Jeanne MacGillavry,

Your faithfully,

S. van Schie

(Mr. Simon van Schie.)

The direct family-tree of Miss Jeanne E. MacGillavry.

John MacGillivray born at Elgin 2/2/1722, died at Elgin 27/6/1795, married Margaret Stephen, born at Elgin, 1/11/1822, died there 3/7/1795.

Their son was William MacGillivray, born at Elgin, 22/10/1751, joined the colours of a Scottish Regiment Infantry under command of Major-General Dundas on 23/3/1781, went to the Netherlands, became wounded there, later on was a tutor in English at Zwelle, Holland in 1794, died at Zwelle, 4/5/1810. On 26/4/1795 he married Elizabeth Landevelt.

Their eldest son was Hendrik MacGillavry (note the change of name, probably due to a mistake of the Registrar at Zwelle), born at Zwelle, Holland, 3/12/1797, went to the Netherlands Indies after the rule of Lt. Governor Raffles, got a very high position as a Government's official (Resident of Sourakarta during the Java-war with Diponegoro) married Anna Theodora Maurisse (parents: Pieter Simon Maurisse, Chairman of the Civil and Military High Courts, and Johanna Theodora van der Hoeven) in 1819, died in the Netherlands Indies on 13/2/1835.

Their eldest son was Willem Joan Julius MacGillavry, born at Batavia, 23/5/1820, married Wilhelmina Jacoba de Chauvigny de Blot (parents: Felix de Chauvigny de Blot and Cornelia Juliana von Stralendorff) in 1850, died at Sourakarta (N.E.L.) 16/2/1870.

Their eldest son was Theodoor Willem Felix MacGillavry, born at Batavia, 19/3/1851, married Caroline Frederica Sausele (parents: Christian Sausele and Christine Louise Juch) at

Klaten (N.E.I.) in 1875, died at Sourakarta (N.E.I.) 5/11/1920.

Their sixth son was Henri Robbert Donald MacGillavry, born at Jogjakarta, 8/1/1886, died as a victim of the Japanese Forces during the occupation of Java at Batavia, 28/9/1942. He married the Indonesian women Sari at Sourabaya in 1915.

Their youngest daughter was Jeanne Hendryette MacGillavry, born at Sourabaya, 28/3/1917. Single woman, shorthand-typist with a technical firm. Address:- 29 Pledang, Boger, Indonesia.

In 1956, I was personally unable to offer any help, and in those days, there was no Clan Society to lend its weight, so I have often wondered what happened to Jeanne. Now, at last, the story can be completed - Edwin informs me that Jeanne and Simon were married by proxy on 13th June 1958, and he has a photograph of the happy couple taken in Australia. She died in Holland on 25th November 1964 and Simon van Schie in Hobart on 11th September 1969.

Peter McGillivray

PAGANISM & THE STANDING STONES

Right from the beginning of the Standing Stones project¹, almost from the day the idea was first mooted, a small but vocal minority has claimed that the Stones are pagan, and therefore apparently in some way, evil. This view is quite wrong, and is based on ignorance. Nevertheless, it has upset some Friends of the Standing Stones, who instinctively know such claims are misconceived, but are not quite sure of the truth. This article attempts to clarify the situation.

The starting point is to know the literal meaning of "pagan". The word actually describes any person, place or thing who or which is neither Jewish nor Christian nor Islamic. It therefore describes many millions of people living on this Earth today, and common sense tells us that the great majority of these "pagans" are normal, decent people, very much like you and I. There is nothing intrinsically wrong or evil about being pagan.

All the ancient stone arrays and circles of the old Celtic world were pagan. They were not built in Jewish lands, and their construction preceded the advent

of both Christianity and Islam, so by definition they had to be pagan. By the same reasoning, all the ancient Celts were pagan. They could not have been anything else.

The Australian Standing Stones, however, are different. They are not pagan. In the first place, they have been built in Christian times, in the predominantly Christian community of Glen Innes. Secondly, the array of stones, set deep and immovable in the Glen Innes earth, is arranged in the form of an Ionic Cross, the Christian cross of the early Celtic Christian Church. And finally, at their official inauguration ceremony on 1st. February 1992, the Australian Standing Stones were blessed by the N.S.W. Moderator of the Presbyterian Church. The Australian Standing Stones are unequivocally and irrevocably Christian.

If one could imagine some future time when Christianity had disappeared from the earth, historians then would still unhesitatingly classify our Standing Stones as Christian.

Another claim sometimes made, in an apparent attempt to denigrate the Stones, is that the ancient Celts practised ritual sacrifice. Perhaps they did, perhaps they did not; the evidence is not conclusive either way. A thoughtful study of history suggests that yes, they almost certainly did make human sacrifices, and in this they would have been no better and no worse than the majority of peoples at that time. It is worth remembering that the highly civilised Romans were still killing humans for sport as recently as the 2nd. Century BC, while the Incas and the Aztecs made human sacrifice an art form as recently as the 16th. Century AD. Even today, human sacrifice is

still common, but nowadays we usually call it a massacre, and the motive is sometimes political rather than religious.

If we are to see the ancient Celts clearly, we must judge them by the standards of their own time, and not by the standards and mores of today. And to clearly see the significance of the Australian Standing Stones, we must recognise that they are a product of the late 20th. Century, and not a reawakening of a bye-gone age.

We need a clear understanding of the present, in order that we may build soundly for the future.

*Ian McDiarmid
from the Newsletter of The Friends of
the Standing Stones, March 1993.*

McGILLIVRAY ON KANGAROO ISLAND

Early in 1978, during a visit to Adelaide, the Capital city of South Australia, a business acquaintance casually mentioned to me that he had telephoned McGillivray on Kangaroo Island that very morning. I replied: "*What does he do down there?*" And my friend then said, "McGillivray is not a man, it is a place!"

As readers of this Journal will appreciate, that comment aroused my interest and my subsequent research confirmed that *the Hundred of McGillivray* is indeed a statistical sector of the State of Vol.3 No.3 (1993)

South Australia, situated on Kangaroo Island. What sort of place could it be and why was it so named, I wondered. These questions led to a decision for Leila and me to spend a week's holiday on the island - we flew in to a small landing strip of red earth surrounded by lush green pastures heavily sprinkled with the bright yellow flowers of Cape Weed, and the small car we had hired was waiting for us at the edge of the strip.

1 refer to Vol.3 No.2 (1992) pp.35 - 37

Kangaroo Island is the third largest island off the Australian mainland, some 145 kilometres from east to west and averaging 50 kilometres wide, with the grazing of sheep and cattle the main occupation. However, the spectacular rocks and windswept beaches of the coastline, the good fishing and the abundance of native fauna and flora make for a tourist paradise without the crowds of people at more accessible places. There are no rabbits to destroy delicate plants, no foxes or dingoes to attack small marsupials, and if any tourist were to be seen with a rifle, a shudder would go through the whole island.

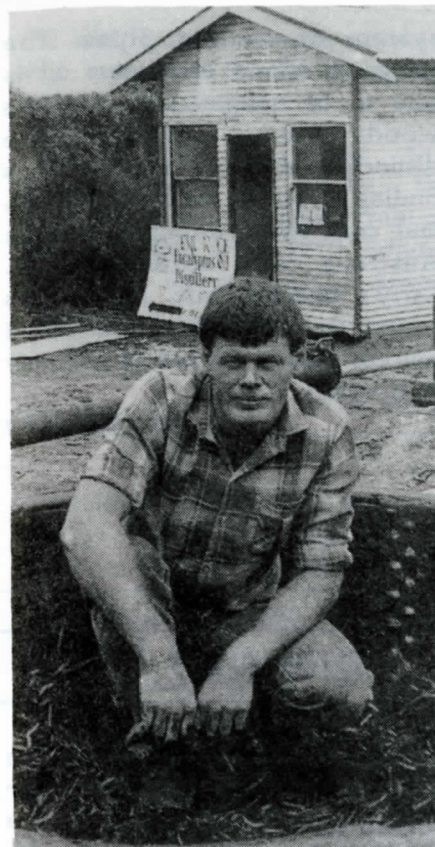
Kangaroo Island's history has been colourful and exciting - at times even brutal and tragic. It was discovered in 1802 by the English navigator Captain Matthew Flinders in the "*Investigator*", just three weeks ahead of the Frenchman, Nicholas Baudin, in "*Le Geographe*". It was Baudin's cartographer, Freycinet, in the "*Casuarina*" who first circumnavigated the island, giving to many coastal features the French names they bear today - Cape du Couedic, D'Estree Bay, etc. Flinders named the island after the kangaroos which were plentiful, and which his men slaughtered in great numbers to provide the first fresh meat they had seen since leaving South Africa four months earlier. Early explorers found no

aboriginal population on the island, although artifacts suggested that primitive pre-Australoid people once lived there.

During the years between discovery and formal settlement in 1836 the island was inhabited by a handful of rugged individuals comprising escaped convicts, ship's deserters, and renegade whalers and sealers, mostly clothed in kangaroo skins. By 1820 many species of animals were almost extinct, one American sealer "*The Union*", having returned home with a cargo of 12,000 skins but thankfully this slaughter has completely ceased and wild life populations have recovered under careful protection.

It was on 27th July 1836 that South Australia's first official settlers arrived in Kangaroo Island's Nepean Bay, 152 days out of Torbay, England. The long, tortuous journey over 12,000 miles of stormy seas was over. As far as they knew, the land on which they gazed was to be the capital of their new free State, but this did not eventuate, and within four years most of the settlement had transferred to the mainland.

Reverting to the original purpose of this investigation, I learned that the Hundred of McGillivray was named, not after a pioneer settler on the island, but in honour of a veteran parliamentarian, Ivor McGillivray, one of the first Labor men to be elected to the State Parliament of South Australia - he



*Larry Turner
in front of the former
McGillivray Post Office*

time in New Zealand, then Western Australia before settling in Port Adelaide, where he worked on the wharves until entering Parliament. Ultimately he lost his seat through differences within his party over the conscription issue during World War I - sadly, his only son had been killed at Gallipoli. His own death occurred in 1939 at the age of 98, following a fall which resulted in a broken thigh. Many tributes were paid to his hard work and conscientious efforts during a long term of public service.

Ivor and his wife, Ellen, also had three daughters and it is to his grandson Mac. Harris, that I am indebted for the above information.

*Peter McGillivray
(First published in "Clan Chattan"
Vol.VII No.5, 1981)*

represented Port Adelaide in the Assembly from 1893 to 1918 and only missed two days of sittings in those 25 years, this due to absence on Government business.

Ivor McGillivray was born at Lossiemouth (Scotland) in 1840 and started work at the age of eleven on a farm, earning five shillings a week and lodgings. At fifteen, he went to sea as an apprentice on the barque "*Lady Agnes Duff*", which traded on the China coast, and, by nineteen, he was involved in the Victorian Gold Rush at Bendigo. Successful there, he spent

Post Script:

We read in a press report that the former McGillivray Post Office building, built in 1909, and now described as an old iron shed, is being used to house a craft and souvenir display to attract tourists and as the headquarters of the Emu Ridge Eucalyptus Distillery.

Larry Turner, 31, a shearer by trade and a man of the land, has turned back the clock one hundred

years on Kangaroo Island to distill eucalyptus oil the way his pioneering forebears did. Larry says "they were producing eucalyptus oil here in the 1890s; at one stage there were 48 different stills registered here." His *Emu Ridge* property in the *Hundred of McGillivray* was once owned by Fauldings, who produced about 25 tons of oil a year, before production eventually ceased.

Fresh growth from the Kangaroo Island Narrow leaf Mallee is cut, the leaves are boiled in water in a sealed vessel, the oil escapes as a vapour and finally collected in a

system of cooling pipes. The Kangaroo Island eucalyptus oil is said to be unique, with a subtle woody aroma added to the distinctive smell of the oil. It is finding a ready market in health and craft shops throughout South Australia, with scores of uses. Larry's talented wife, Bev, makes natural souvenirs which also attract tourists back to the old McGillivray Post Office.

Peter McGillivray

WARTIME NURSE IDENTIFIED

Last year we featured a 1939 news clipping about Mary McGillivray of Adelaide, who was probably the first Australian to serve in France in World War II, and asked our readers for further information. Alex McG. Patterson writes to inform us that Mary was his mother's first cousin, the daughter of his great uncle John, known in the family as Big Uncle Jack.

Mary was a fairly tall, well-built young lady, and she was referred to as "Big" Mary to distinguish her from Alex' mother's sister, who was of smaller build and therefore called "Little" Mary. Much of her nursing career was spent in the north of South Australia and in the

Northern Territory among the aboriginal people, but after the war Mary worked in one of the Adelaide hospitals and lived with her parents who by that time had retired to live in the suburb of Fullarton. At this stage, her brother, Lindsay, who had served in both world wars, was a Government officer dealing with Soldier Settlement.

Mary would often spend her holidays on the Patterson's property "Iona" at Naracoorte, so Alex got to know her very well. She was a very charming and popular girl, but did not marry and died at quite an early age. He feels certain that she was buried in

the old Penola cemetery, where that branch of the family always had a reservation.

We thank Alex for this information, and take the opportunity to congratulate him on the celebration of his 82nd. birthday in May, appropriately spend

enjoying the South Australian Pipe Band Championships, which were held in Naracoorte.

BOOK REVIEW

"Lachlan McGillivray - Indian Trader. The shaping of the Southern Colonial Frontier"

by Edward J Cashin. 405 pp. - published by the University of Georgia Press. \$(US)45.

Having last year printed in full the jacket summary of this book, there is little need for an expansive review now, except to say that the aforementioned summary gave an accurate introduction to a substantial publication that is a welcome and worthy addition to the biographies of our fellow clansman.

Lachlan McGillivray was the grandson of Farquhar, 6th. of Dunmaglass, and in fact had lived as a young boy in the main dwelling on that estate. Emigrating at the age of 16 in 1735 to the emerging settlement of Georgia, Lachlan became one of the most influential men in the region before returning eventually to Scotland in 1782 to settle again at Dunmaglass

where he managed and extended the estates of the Chief of his Clan. At this latter stage his son Alexander was about to become Chief of the Creek Nation.

It is in his description of Lachlan's Highland background and aspects of Scottish history surrounding his time, that the author may be a little astray, this impression being highlighted by his giving the wrong wording for the inscription on the stone at the "Well of the Dead" at Culloden. However, the major part of the book is to cover in detail the complex sequence of events and personalities involved on the southern colonial border of the emerging United States of America. This gives us a deep insight into the circumstances and problems with which Lachlan had to contend so successfully.

Peter McGillivray

SORAIDH -

(Scottish Gaelic for "farewell/blessing")

The ancient Celts believed that there were enchanted islands in the sea which were said to appear and disappear as if some magic wand had been waved. One of the most beautiful of these islands was Tir nan Og - the Land of Youth - where the souls of the departed lived happily everafter under the benevolent guardianship of Manannan, the wise Lord of Tir nan Og, son of Lir, the ancient god of the ocean and of Queen Fand, queen of the sea. Tir nan Og could be seen occasionally, low on the western horizon, and this is where the great white barge of Manannan carried the souls of the dead.

The past year or so has been no exception in that some of our loyal Clan members have sadly departed this life, or in Celtic terms "commenced their journey to Tir nan Og", and there is no doubt that all of us in Clan MacGillivray Society say a silent "Soraidh" to each of them and extend our deep and sincere sympathy to their loved ones.

Paul J. MacGillivray

We were saddened to hear from his daughter, Barbara MacGillivray Padillaro, that our keen member Paul MacGillivray had died at his home in Massachusetts, U.S.A. on 20th may 1992, aged seventy seven.

Paul was born in Boston and educated at Our Lady of Perpetual Care school in that city and he graduated from Roxbury High in 1932. Working in the finance department for the United Drug Company for 22 years, he then moved to an international sales role for the Tool and Dye House in Boston. Reporting his death, his local newspaper referred to his love of travel and said that he had been a frequent visitor to Scotland, New Zealand and Australia, and the fact that he was a member of our Society. Many of us well remember his pleasure at being able to join with us at one of our early national gatherings in Sydney.

Barbara's letter to Secretary David and Heather concluded with the following paragraph -
"He was a wonderful father whom I will sorely miss, but I am comforted that he is at last at peace. I thank you and your family for the kindness you showed to him. He always spoke of you and your kin with great affection and considered your home his home away from home. He was fiercely proud of his membership in the clan and so looked forward to your letters. Many thanks for being a part of his life".

Donald James McGillivray

Donald passed away after a massive heart attack on 22nd. March 1993, aged 60 years. He was born at Redcliffs in north western Victoria on 8th. July 1932, the first child to Archibald McGillivray (dec'd) and his wife Flo Lehman, and thus was a great grandson of John and Sarah, who arrived in Australia on the "Cheapside in 1848 to settle at Yea. He was a brother of Andy, Jean (O'Day), David (our honourary secretary) and Val.

Donald had the great misfortune to be born without ear drums, and thus, was unable to learn to speak. However, he learned how to communicate with others through attendance from the tender age of four at the School for the Deaf in Melbourne - some 350 miles away from home and family. He then went on to become a skilled Cabinet Maker, proud of his craft and a real perfectionist, disliking the modern trend towards the use of shoddy materials. Being so handy with tools, he took great pleasure in fixing things for others and in offering help in general. Amongst his many interests were photography - always on hand to record family occasions - and touring in the Australian countryside which he loved.

Mainly, however, Donald lived for and loved his family, especially his grandchildren, Matthew, Amanda and Bradley, the children of his only child, Lois, and his

extended family - the members of the Deaf Club.

Dulcie Elvie Sanger

We are indebted to Dulcie's son Bryan for a lovely moving story of her life, from which we have extracted a few details. She was born at Wycheproof Victoria in 1914, the seventh and youngest child of William Gray McGillivray (a descendant of the Pyramid Hill family) and his wife Sarah Alice Dickens (a descendant of Charles Dickens), and met Leslie Lawrence Sanger when he came to work at the local barber shop and boarded at her parent's home. They married on 23rd. November 1931, and settled down to raise a family in the difficult depression times which existed, until the onset of war saw Les joining the army for the duration.

After the war they decided to move to Melbourne and settled firstly into a house in Hawthorn and then, 30 years ago, to Boronia. Both homes were filled with warmth and love, and the family recall that it was a rare occasion for them not to be welcoming a visitor or two to the table. Dulcie coped with her large family, rarely complaining, teaching and developing each of her seven children in her own unique way. From 1960, when ill health forced Les into retirement, Dulcie became the bread-winner also. She was equally supportive of her extended family and friends, and, without

reference to a note, could tell wedding dates, birth dates, the age of each of her 21 grandchildren and 14 great-grandchildren and those of her sister.

About ten years ago, she lost Les, and faced the future on her own, living a fully independent life as the matriarch of her family. Her skills with Christmas cakes and puddings, the decorative icing of cakes for special events, and beautiful needlework were in constant demand.

Dulce died peacefully on 11th. March 1992, having given her family and friends so much of herself.

Nigel Gigg McGillivray & Guy McGillivray

We have only just learned of the death in recent times of two South Australian brothers, first cousins to Alex McG. Patterson, and the sons of a young Naracoorte policeman who was killed in World War I at Gallipoli, with the result that neither ever really knew their father, Nigel being born after his death. Both boys went on to enlist in the second AIF.

Guy married, but had no children of his own, although a step daughter, Barbara, took the name McGillivray and still lives with her mother in an old McGillivray home.

Pre-war, Nigel won scholarships to Urbrae and Roseworthy Agricultural Colleges and was

active in the 3rd. Light Horse Regiment. Joining the 9th. Division, 2nd. AIF, he rose to the rank of Captain with a fine record of military service, and then after the war he gained his majority in India/Pakistan during the partition problems at the time of independence there. He settled on a soldiers settler block near Penola for a time, then lectured in agricultural science at Scots College in Sydney, before retiring to Robe. He was a member of the Clan McGillivray Society of Australia and the Clan Chattan Association. His wife, nee Nina Butler, predeceased him, and he is survived by a son, Duncan, and two daughters.

Nancy Rivett

Mrs. Lorna Thom and family sadly announce the death of Nancy Agnes Maude Rivett on 23rd. November 1992 at Tallangatta Hospital New South Wales, after a short illness. She went peacefully in her sleep, befitting a lady of quiet nature and dignified old world values and charm with a good sense of humour.

She lived a quiet life, most of it spent in Footscray where she worked at I.C.I for over 40 years. She also spent many years with the Footscray Marching Girls, and had many other varied interests.

Family was very important to her and she was in contact with most of our very large family and in turn kept us in contact when

distance made it easy to lose touch. It is her family who'll miss her most.

I'd like to borrow from another family member and end this in the best way I can think of, in my Aunt's own words, "BYE DARLS".

Jenny Thom on behalf of Lorna Thom.

Nancy Rivett was a long time member of the Society who was responsible for introducing many other families into membership - she dropped out only less than two years ago, due to ill health. Born in 1914, she was a sister to Lorna Thom, and a great-granddaughter of the Yea pioneer couple, John and Sarah McGillivray.

Ed.

Telephone (03) 817 5151



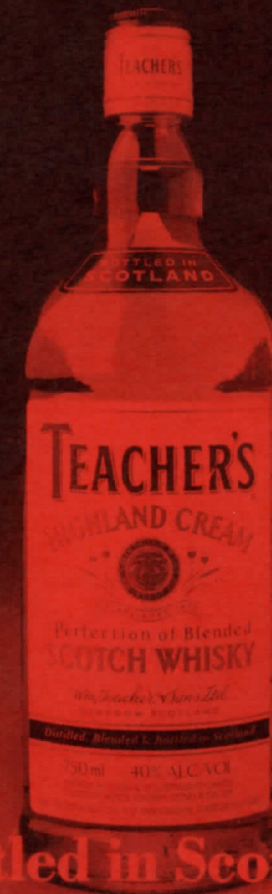
House of Scotland

FINEST SCOTTISH PRODUCTS
AUTHENTIC CLAN KILTS

- ★ CLAN PLAQUES ★ PIPE BAND EQUIPMENT
- ★ DANCERS ACCESSORIES ★ JEWELLERY
- ★ HIRE SERVICE ★ SCOTTISH CRAFTS
- ★ RECORDS ★ AUTHENTIC CLAN TARTANS
- ★ KILTS ★ PIPER FOR ALL FUNCTIONS

115 WHITEHORSE ROAD,
BALWYN/DEEPDENE, 3103, VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA.

TEACHER'S SCOTCH WHISKY



Bottled in Scotland
40% alcohol by volume
At least 45% pure malt whiskies
It's the extra malt that makes the difference