

Touch Not – Magazine of the Clan Chattan Association

2012 The Clan Chattan Gathering

THE AGM AND ANNUAL DINNER OF THE CLAN CHATTAN ASSOCIATION 2012

**Thursday 2nd August 2012 at
The Lochardil House Hotel, Inverness**

4pm Registration for the AGM. Afternoon tea will be served and there will be a chance to meet and talk with Council members and Clan Chiefs.

5pm The AGM of the Clan Chattan Association.

The Clan Chattan Association Dinner

6pm Reception.

7pm Annual Dinner.

8pm Entertainment

£26 per person

Friday 3rd August 2012 – The Clan Tent at Highland Field Sports Fair - Moy

10am Council members will be on duty at the Tent in the Field Sports

There will be Museum Tours and Guided walks throughout the day and Refreshments will be available.

1pm John Mackintosh of Mackintosh will officially open the Field Sports Fair.

Saturday 4th August 2012 - The Clan Tent at The Highland Field Sports Fair – Moy

10am Council members will be on duty at the Tent in the Field Sports

The Clan Tent will close at 2pm

Message from President

I spent a day in China last December trying to recapture something of an old photo in one of the albums at Moy Hall. A picture taken at the Temple of Heaven in Beijing some 100 years ago. It showed my grandfather, Lachlan Donald Mackintosh of Mackintosh, as a young boy on what must have been a rather rare visit in those days to the Hall of Prayer for Good Harvests. He was in China as my great grandfather was working for Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank. The photo dated from the time when China was ruled by an emperor and the temple was then a place of significant annual ritual in the country.

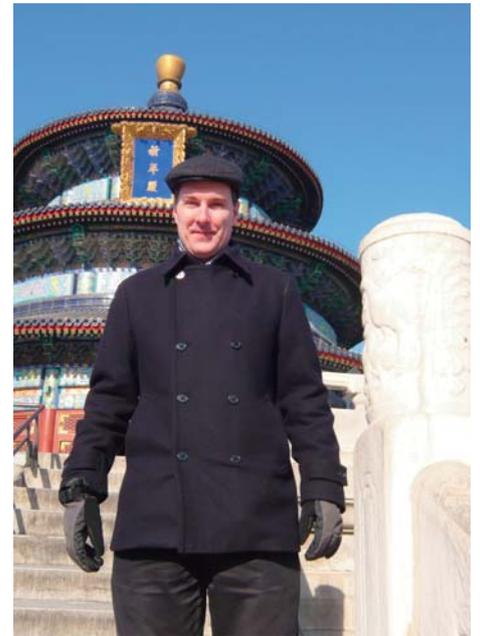
The temple still stands proudly, still brightly painted, reflecting its past importance. Although there is no chance of an emperor passing by today, the rotunda still has a magnificent presence. I failed to place myself correctly in the photo where my grandfather would have stood, but it was pleasing to know that I had been in roughly the same spot. In the photo you can see my grandfather on the right. If there was an icy breeze anything like the December chill I experienced, I'm sure he would have been glad to have been well wrapped up.

It is always pleasing to unearth something of our past and we are all fortunate that we have such strong connections which provide us with the opportunity to explore our history. At school I tell my students how an old photo can spark so many interesting questions and stories, just as my grandfather's photo does in

me. And the Association continues to be a fresh and vibrant forum for discussion and sharing of our roots. This wonderful new look magazine will continue to foster our interest and fascination with the Clan in an age where communication evolves so rapidly. I am sure you will enjoy reading its contents as much as I will and I congratulate the editor on having toiled to spark our interest and curiosity in our common heritage.

I wish you all the very best and happy reading.

John Mackintosh of Mackintosh



JOHN MACKINTOSH AT TEMPLE OF HEAVEN, BEIJING

Chairman's Letter

Dear Clansfolk

Welcome to the first issue of 'Touch Not', the new magazine of The Clan Chattan Association. I sincerely hope that all members will be as equally enthusiastic about this publication as I am. A great deal of thought and effort regarding its format and content has been made over the past weeks and months to try to ensure that a worthy publication would be available to our members. Thank you for being patient while waiting for this magazine to drop through your letterbox. It is usually January when your Journal is expected. Now, nearly 3 months on, I trust you will not be disappointed. Like a good cheese, it will mature with age and grow in stature and develop into a fine magazine of which we can all be pleased and proud.

I said last year at the AGM when Council intimated that a new publication was being planned that this had to be more people-

orientated, more about the constituent clans and more about its members. This is the start of the process and I welcome your comments regarding the format and content.

I would like to add a special thank you to Nigel Mac-fall who agreed to design the cover for us. I am sure you will agree that he has captured a number of relevant elements of what the Clan Chattan represents. The 'C' of Touch represents a claw. The claw scratch on the reverse and, of course, the constituent clans are represented by the bar code which came originally from Jamie Scarlett's 'Tartans of Clan Chattan'. Well done.

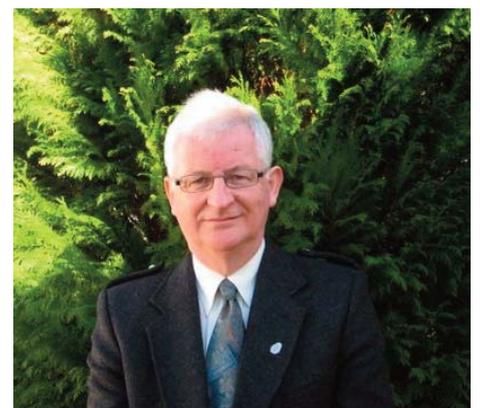
Recently, we have been looking to add to the number of Council members and I am pleased to announce that Nick Hide has agreed to join us. Nick has been a member of CCA for 8 years and is currently Membership Secretary for Clan Davidson.

Last year's Gathering in Inverness saw some changes and, in particular, our dinner at the Lochardil. The traditional two course meal

was increased to three and I think this met with general approval. The format for the dinner and AGM this year will be planned along similar lines, although the entertainment has yet to be confirmed.

Denise and I look forward to seeing as many of you as possible in August when we all have an opportunity to meet new members and see old friends again.

Donald McIntosh



Message from Sir William Macpherson of Cluny

Clan Macpherson and Clan Macpherson Association members send warm greetings to the new "Touch Not" Magazine/Newsletter.

All our Branches in 2011 had a successful year, and we had near record numbers at our annual August Rally in Badenoch---with many younger members dancing energetically, to the admiration of the older members!

Six of the worldwide Branch Chairmen were there, which must be another record.

Our splendid International Chairman is on tour in New Zealand with Alastair, showing once again her strong Ambassadorial ability.

We look forward to joining other Clan Chattan members in Inverness later in the year, and send all our good wishes to all Members.

Cluny, at Blairgowrie

Message from Capt Alwyne Farquharson of Invercauld

This being the first issue of the new Clan Chattan Magazine 'Touch Not', may I take this opportunity of extending to its editors, Stuart and Louisa Cross, my full support and best wishes. May it continue through its readership to hold us together in the true spirit of clanship – as the old clan Chattan journal has done so successfully over the past forty years under its editors Robert and Pauline McGillivray. So to Stuart and Louisa, I raise my glass 'Slainte!' may you continue to keep us in touch through 'Touch Not'!

Capt AAC Farquharson of Invercauld

Greetings from Allan Maclean of Dochgarroch -

May I send my very best wishes for 'Touch Not'.

I seem to have spent the last forty years, on and off, assembling and editing magazines, for the Church and for Clans. At present I am doing both again [for the Diocese of Edinburgh and for the Clan Maclean], and how at times I wish that someone else would do it instead of me. Then I remember how important 'communication' is; and how keeping in contact with people is a fundamental aspect of any family, small or large, let alone a clan. I know too that the printed word has a permanence which email and emagazines do not have. It is wonderful to be able to go back and re-read articles and look at illustrations at one's leisure.

I am pleased that the Journal is going to continue too, wisely I think on a less frequent basis. It has a special nature, with its more weighty articles of permanent value, recording the life and times of our great Confederacy. Its arrival every year, without fail, has been a part of my life's pattern for so long, and while I will miss that, I will just as eagerly look forward to the arrival of 'Touch Not'.

Allan Maclean of Dochgarroch

Message from McBain

Greetings to all of our worldwide membership. Last spring we had extensive damage to the McBain Memorial Park near Inverness. Some person or persons removed the large bronze plaque at the cairn near the top of the park. This was put in place by my father in the early 1960's. It had a brief History of the Clan and mentioned several former Chiefs.

Dedicated to the Memory of
THE CLAN MACBEAN (MCBAIN)

Of long ago

Whose ancient Chiefs once owned
Extensive lands in this Area.

On September 15th, 1610

MacBheathain himself
Angus MacBean of that Ilk
(Mac Paul, Vic William,
Vic Gillies, Vic Paul)

10th Hereditary Chief of Clan MacBean
Obtained in feu from Sir John Campbell

Of Cawdor

These lands of
KINCHYLE

Which had been held by his father
Paul MacBean, 9th Chief of MacBean
From before 1568

This was the latest in a string of thefts going back almost 50 years. The first was the loss of the directional sign on the Inverness road then later the loss of two bronze Cats which were at either end of the Carn. The theft was caused by the remoteness of the location of the park. Thieves can go about their crimes without fear of interference from passers by. Our plan is to ultimately replace these items with similar designs made of a less valuable material such as plastic or cement. My son Richard is working on this project. I hope we have something by summer.

I have been working with something called Paget's Disease it is a deformation of a bone

in my lower back. The Dr. has been doing some steroid injections in the site where the problem seems to be. They are helping somewhat.

James McBain of McBain

Message from Clan Davidson



Greetings to the Clan Chattan from the Clan Davidson on the launch of your new publication. Congratulations to all concerned. The Clan Davidson looks forward to contributing to this new venture.

The Clan Davidson Association in the UK continues to grow its membership and its social activities. Our Website, Newsletters, and our annual journal, The Pheon, attract interest from around the world. Our research and archival projects are expanding rapidly, which we do our best to share as widely as possible.

We maintain excellent links with the Clan Davidson Societies in Australia, New Zealand, and North America, and all share links to our Chief, Alister [Jock] Davidson, in New Zealand.



NICK HIDE:
CLAN DAVIDSON ASSOCIATION

I have been involved with the Clan Davidson Association [CDA] for almost a decade. My connection started because I was researching my own Davidson of Tulloch ancestry. Little did I realize what I was about to discover.

Soon after joining, I took part in an AGM event held near Dingwall, and found myself 'volunteered' as the Hon. Membership Secretary 24 hours later. Since then, the Membership Secretary's role has widened substantially. Today, it is really one of networking on a world-wide basis, as I also act as the first point of call for the many enquiries, which now arrive via the Clan Davidson Association website. I also keep in contact with the separate societies in Australia, New Zealand & North America.

In conjunction with others in the Association, I contribute to the CDA publications, and also act as one of growing network of CDA researchers. The research trips to Scotland, Ireland, England and Europe have become more frequent. Fortunately, I am ably supported by my wife Katrina, who does her best to stop the files taking over the home in North London. She has also learnt the dark arts of html to act as the CDA's in-house webmaster.

It is honour to be asked to take part in the Clan Chattan, and I look forward to learning, sharing, and contributing in any relevant way.

The Gathering August 2011

Our Gathering in August 2011 was a smaller, but nonetheless just as large in terms of friendship and warmth of spirit. We had around 40 to the AGM and Dinner in the Locharil House Hotel. Starting with a reception where we renewed friendships with some well kent faces and welcomed some new members. Some members made a particularly long journey to join in with the festivities, such as Michael, Christina and Oliver Brod from Germany; John and Gwen Macpherson from Australia and Margaret Faed as well as George, Marjory and Dianne McIntosh from New Zealand. We also welcomed Anne Marie Dallas from France and Catherine and Jim Francis from West Glamorgan to their first gathering. We were also delighted to welcome back Heather and Darel Fyson and Shiona and Jim Stuart.

This year, we moved from our traditional two course meal with no choices, to a three course meal with choices in all courses – and at no extra cost! This change was much appreciated by all members. Our dinner was rounded off by a rendition of songs from a singer and accordionist from Arbroath, giving an entertaining link between the dinner and the chance to catch up with old and new friends later in the evening in the bar.

On the Friday and Saturday, clan members

were welcomed to Moy for the annual Field Sports Fair. Members visited the clan tent for a coffee and chat and on the Friday were entertained by a buffet lunch in the clan tent, provided by Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh. The Fair was opened this year by Louisa Cross, who was piped into the main ring by 6 pipers! Some of the highlights in the ring this year were the falconry, the pack of hunting hounds and the sheepdog which corralled ducks into pens of haystacks! Elsewhere on the field, there were opportunities to try your hand at archery, clay pigeon shooting, fly fishing and a climbing wall for younger members.



DONALD AND ALLAN MACLEAN AT THE CLAN TENT

The Clan Mascots

Star and Rosie – Celia Mackintosh's Jack Russell terriers took part in the dog show on the Saturday, where Rosie won 4 rosettes and on both days, the highlight for many is the terrier racing. This latter event is highly entertaining, with a wide range of terriers taking part. There are a number of heats and it is always amusing to see how many of the terriers actually make it from one end of the ring to the other. Either they are distracted by their owners or the other dogs. Sometimes one of them even manages to catch the dummy hare which is wound across on a rope and bicycle wheel to encourage them to reach

the other end! Celia Mackintosh presents an annual Robbie Mackintosh Trophy each year to the overall winner in honour of her previous Jack Russell, Robbie, who used to thoroughly enjoy the terrier racing. Sadly neither Star nor Rosie made it through to the finals but both gave a good run on each of the days and provided the required amusement!



LOUISA CROSS OPENING HIGHLAND SPORTS FAIR AT MOY

Petty Mausoleum

Sonia Cameron-Jacks reported on the continuing deterioration of the Crypt at Petty Church where a number of Clan Chattan Chiefs are buried. Louisa Cross is continuing to attempt to progress repairs and to raise the necessary funds for this activity.

Mental meanderings from a designer

By Nigel Mac-Fall

The 'three-line whip' came out of the blue from the Chairman just before Christmas with the impact of a rutting musk ox. "Here, you're a designer, aren't you? come up with some concepts for the new CCA magazine cover and make it snappy; I want to put the beggar 'to bed' before the New Year!"

In my experience, this sort of request is always a pain in the neck: Great honour, if you get it right; poisoned chalice, if you get it wrong.

Everybody has an opinion about the design of everything, including magazine covers and our clansmen are no different (look at the passions raised over the Scottish Parliament Building or the 2012 Olympic Logo) Deviate from a tried and tested format at your peril and you risk alienation (nobody likes change). Fail to come up with something original and risk ridicule (my three year old could do better than that!).

Design challenge number one was, undoubtedly, what the late and much missed Bert McGillivray referred to as, "our little Moggie" This is the delightful pen and ink drawing of a Scottish Wildcat which has graced CCA literature and other items for years. This inoffensive illustration has become the CCA unofficial logo and, for me, a massive millstone.

The point is, Clan Chattan is the 'super clan' with 400 years of glorious blood curdling history. Our ancestors created the modern world with their bare hands (not necessarily by being nice). We have a brilliant Scottish icon for our emblem and a wonderful menacing motto (don't mess with us!). The title for the new clan magazine is an uncompromising 'Touch Not!' A sweet work that could have fallen out of the pages of Beatrix Potter's day book, seems a bit incongruous these days.

I wanted a sinister, ghostlike cat with 'attitude' that looked like it would bite your head clean off! Not a cat that looked as if it were begging to be tickled behind one ear (after all our motto is 'Touch NOT...')

The image I found was on the DVD cover of an excellent short film called 'Last of the Scottish Wildcats' by Steve Piper of Coffee Films. I bought the DVD and, blow me down, half way through the film I'm being entertained by our own Sandy Macpherson explaining the historical significance of the cat and Clan Chattan (Steve has very kindly given CCA permission to use his image).

As luck would have it, this ferocious 'Tiger of the Highlands' is actually a 9 months old kitten.

Other elements that make up the design of the

new cover, besides the photograph of Moy are the cats claw 'C' in the title, TOUCH NOT, the scratches and the Clan Chattan colour strip which I pinched from Jamie Scarlett's definitive book. The strip has a powerful graphic presence binding us together like a sort of bar code.

Seriously, this cover is the work of the CCA 'gang of four' (Donald, Denise, Stuart, Louisa) and the other office bearers, I was only obeying orders and I hope you like it.

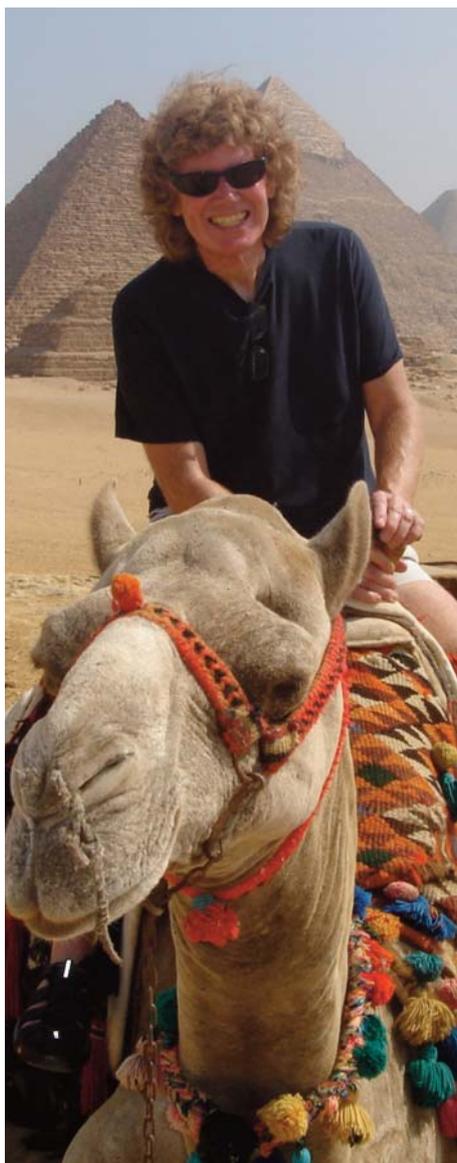
Nigel James Mac-Fall MA(RCA) FRSA

Studied Furniture Design
at the Royal College of Art

Founding Partner of Red Studio a
London based design consultancy
specialising in innovative conceptual
and applied 3D design

CCA Life Member since 1973

Married with 8 children



NIGEL MAC-FALL ON A CAMEL IN EGYPT

Cattle, Deceit, Honour and Karma...

A young man named Seumas 'Og' Shaw grew up hard by Loch an Eilean. The son of James Mackintosh Shaw of Tullochgrue and Christina, a daughter of Robert Farquharson of Invercauld, he was of the bloodline of the Shaw chiefs. During the unhappy time when the Grants of Rothiemurchus were slowly backing up their lawyers, papers and charters to Rothiemurchus with steel and roof-burning (mostly of Shaw homes), Seumas 'Og' left Rothiemurchus and crossed the Lairig Ghru - going 'over the hill' to settle with his mother's family in Upper Deeside, in Farquharson of Invercauld country in 1633.

In 1653, James 'Og' had a son was named Donnachaidh, or Duncan. His name means 'Brown Warrior'. James 'Og' gave his son a good education, and as he grew up into manhood, Duncan also became quite canny in local business affairs and became pivotal in the community. By 1690, Duncan was Chamberlain to the young Earl of Mar - the infamous 'Bobbing John' who led the '15 Rising. Duncan was also factor for the estates of Balmoral, Abergeldie and Invercauld. In short, at one point, nothing moved in Upper Deeside that was not party to, or aware of.

It is said that Duncan's father James 'Og' went out with 'Bonnie Dundee'. And although privately a Jacobite, Duncan of Crathienaird was wise enough to know which way the political wind was blowing. A man of his word, he was trusted by both the Williamite government and his Jacobite friends and relatives. Duncan received a Captains commission to raise, arm and command a company of 20 men for the local 'Watch' or Independent Company. It was his job to protect the district from cattle raiders and who plagued Deeside and Glenshee. For all that and more, he was known as Donnachaidh 'Riem Aon' Shaw - Duncan the 'Man of Power'.

In the Highlands, a man's position in society was dependent on two things: How many warriors he could bring in to the field, and how many cattle he owned. So naturally, Duncan's entrepreneurial spirit was such that he also became a drover and dealer in cattle: 'walking gold'. So successful was he that he acted as agent for his kin, tenants, friends and local widows, selling their cattle at local markets.

In or around 1708, Duncan had a disagreement with the town fathers at Kirkmichael over the price of cattle tolls. So the next year, he drove a large herd down south to Falkirk market instead. They were plump and fat from lush summer grass, so he would get a good price per head. As his cattle were penned or pastured just out of town and as his

men rested, Duncan came across a very wealthy Englishman who was looking to buy a large number of Highland cattle. Well dressed and bewigged he was, all silk and satin and lace. And his servants and retainers were only slightly less elegant: even their shoes had silver buckles! What a contrast with Duncan of Crathienaird and his shaggy yet manly breacan-feile clad Highlanders in their flat blue bonnets and blazing tartan. Our Heilant men were all armed to the teeth and ever shadowed by their loyal black and white dogs. Well, after a bit of haggling, that afternoon Duncan and the Englishman agreed to a fair selling price on the entire herd.

Crathienaird's word was truly his Bond, so when they shook on the deal, that was that. Duncan would meet the Englishman the next morning, turn over the cattle, load his shaggy pony with the Englishman's silver and be on his way. Pleased with the arrangements, the Englishmen's hospitality was quite fulsome. He invited Duncan and his men to the public house to eat and drink in celebration. And the whiskey flowed..... Duncan and his men awoke with mouths as dry as dust. But despite the throbbing in their heads, they were each working out how they would each spend their shared profits when they returned triumphant to Deeside. Gathering themselves and their drink-scattered gear, they waited at the agreed-to time and place to complete the transaction with the Sassenach. As they waited, visions of stacks of bovine coin began to fade like morning mist. Duncan tersely ordered one of his sons to check the cattle pens. When he returned, the young man's frantic look said it all. Where the cattle were lowing the evening before was only full of dust, hoof prints and cow pies, alas no longer fresh.

Black despair became incandescent fury. The herd was gone! Long gone! With shaggy brows a-thunder, even his sons and loyal friends could not summon the courage to look Duncan in the eye. Now bristling with claymore, gun, dirk, dag-pistol and even the hidden sgian achlais, Shaw and Co. saddled up for a 'Hot Trod.' Seething with righteousness, they urged their sturdy garrons or jogged alongside, weapons jingling, guns angrily cocked as they followed the fading trail south.

Poor Duncan tried to keep the soon to be disappointed and quietly desperate faces of his friends, tenants, partners and neighbours out of his mind's eye. Heavier and heavier the burden of guilt and self-incrimination weighed on Duncan's broad shoulders. Until at last even he - who through fire and war, through despair and disaster lived by the ancient Clan Shaw motto: 'Fide et Fortitudine....even Duncan finally stopped. And with an inward sigh, slowly turned his dripping pony north. It was the quietest, longest homeward trip there ever was. For once, even the dogs were silent.

Now Duncan of Crathienaird was not called 'Riem Aon' for nothing. It was not his influence, or his position in Deeside and Glengairn, or the loyal armed men he could summon. It was not the powerful friends he had, like the Earl of Mar or Ogilvy of Airlie or Farquharson of Invercauld, or even his Clan Chattan connections over the Lairig: Lachlan Mackintosh, MacPherson of Craggie and his Shaw cousins at Tordarroch, Dell and Guislich.

But it was Duncan's own strength of character. And his deep sense of honour and his commitment to Justice that truly made him 'The Man of Power'. Despite his loss of the cattle money and his battered credibility and most important of all, the terrible theft of his dignity in a muddy field in Falkirk - Duncan did the only thing he could do. The right thing. He duly paid from his own modest treasury each and every one of his friends, tenants, crofters and the widows that he acted as agent for. All got their fair share of silver what they would have received for their cattle.

With all his canny business dealings and well placed connections, I am sure Duncan tried to weather the storm of this terrible financial loss. But it was just too much. So, like his ancestor Alan 'Ciar' Shaw of Rothiemurchus before him (but for a different reason!), Duncan had to sell ownership of his portion of his beloved Crathienaird back to Farquharson of Invercauld.

'The Memorials of Crathienaird' tell us how Duncan and his large family soon had an Old Testament-style exodus, moving from his home on Deeside south to Glenisla. The elderly rode on horseback and the small children nestled in creels on the back of shaggy ponies. With a heavy heart, Duncan leased a home from his friend the Ogilvy of Airlie, settling in his family in the farm and sturdy fortalice at Crandard - a former MacThomas holding. With his considerable talents, experience and local influence, Duncan was able to re-gather himself from his misfortune and put down roots for his ever-growing family in Glenisla and Glenshee. A few years later, Duncan and his men again assembled and drove a large herd of cattle south to Forfar for market. Just outside of town, the lowing herd was at last settling in under the very watchful eye of Duncan's men and their dogs.

As he walked to the little town to transact business, who did Duncan see but the same 'fause Southron' and his elegant 'tail' of retainers. Although Duncan was around 57 years old at the time, he drew his claymore and dirk with the swiftness of chain lightning that even legendary Cuchullain of old would not match! With his face truly expressing his guilt, the Englishman apologized for what he had done, and plead to Duncan for forgiveness. That for six long years, he had spent many sleepless nights plagued with a tortured conscience for the terrible injustice he had

done on Duncan when he had stolen his herd. Somehow, miraculously, whatever he said changed Duncan's mind. Lowering his blade - slightly, he gave the Englishman the tongue-lashing of his life!

Finally silent, breathing heavily, both the aggrieved and the guilty party were spent. The Englishman swore to Duncan that on his father's grave that he would truly atone for his sins, and more so. Ordering his retainers to bring forth a stoutly bound strongbox, the Englishmen brought forth a silver key hanging from his recently threatened neck and unlocked it.

When Duncan saw the contents, he was reminded of the river Dee coldly shimmering on a breezy winters day, such was the amount of bright silver coins inside. 'It's Yours', the Englishman said. And, if you'll forgive me, I will buy your present herd at a premium....sight unseen! Well, to quote Tordarroch's fine history book: "...and for long after there was a saying in the country, on the occasion of any unusually good market that there never had been a market like it since that in Forfar when Duncan 'Riem Aons' drovers drank bickersfull of wine."

One can only imagine Duncan's conversation with his wife (a daughter of Farquharson of Coldarach - staunch Jacobite clan) when he returned home to Crandard and noisily dropped a very heavy sack of silver on the table. Duncan later approached Farquharson of Invercauld, offering to repurchase the old family property at Crathienaird but was deeply disappointed when Invercauld decided to keep it as part of his growing estate. With his treasury doubly restored, he was able to give his seven sons and six daughters a good start in the world, helping James settle at Daldownie in Glengairn, John at Riverney and William at Broughdearg in Glenshee, Duncan at the Balloch (at the pass between Glenshee and Glenisla and Alister at Auchavan in Glenisla. Duncan died at Crandard 'castle' at the ripe old age of 73 in 1726.

With 'Riem Aon' as a role model, many of Duncan's sons and grandsons later served as officers in the Farquharson contingent that mustered with Ogilvie of Airlie for Bonnie Prince Charlie. With Donnachaidh Riem Aon's name on their lips, they stood their ground at Culloden. Duncan's progeny lived up and down Glenisla and Glenshee for many generations to come - at Dalnaglar, Forter, Easter Lair, Cray Mount Blair and Blacklunans. Generations after wandering away from our Highland glens, the Shaw families from Crathienaird, Glenshee and Glenisla are now spread 'throughout the airts'. But we will never forget the good Captain Duncan 'Riem Aon' Shaw of Crathienaird, and will always remember how his word of honour meant even more than the home he so loved.

William G. A. Shaw of Easter Lair

STANDING COUNCIL OF SCOTTISH CHIEFS

It was an enormous honour to be elected to the Executive Committee of the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs (SCSC) in 2010. I joined the Executive Committee a year after the SCSC had held its first Clan Convention in the Scottish Parliament, which had been such a success. This landmark occasion coincided with the International Gathering in Edinburgh and the March of the Clans up the Royal Mile for the first time in three hundred years. These later two events were not organised by the SCSC, but proved to be hugely popular with clansfolk and the general public. For years up until that time, the SCSC had been little more than a glorified luncheon club. The Convention changed everything, because at the breakout sessions in the afternoon, it was clear that those attending, who represented the Clan movement overseas, established an agenda for action which the SC would find difficult to ignore.

Last year, the Scottish National Party (SNP) gained an outright victory in the election for the first time and Sir Malcolm MacGregor of MacGregor became Convenor of the SCSC. The timing of both these events is significant. Scotland's First Minister, Alex Salmond, to boost the Scottish economy, realises that he needs the help of the Chiefs to continue to bring many of those forty million people, who have Scottish ancestry around the world, back to Scotland. Sir Malcolm feels that, through the SCSC, the time is right for the Chiefs to play a greater role in today's Scotland. So, this is exciting time to be a member of the Executive Committee of the SCSC!

One of our first priorities is to improve communications, with the Chiefs, their heirs, the Scottish Government, the tourist agencies, and the leading Clan organisations overseas as well as ensuring that the SCSC is an assessable point of contact. A quarterly Newsletter is now sent to Chiefs keeping them up to speed with news, the best way to involve heirs to being investigated; regular meeting now take place with Government Ministers and Officials; the SCSC is represented on the relevant tourist committees; and is in touch with the leading clan organisations abroad, such as COSCA in the US, with a view to "working" more closely together. There is still much to do, but the SCSC website is also in the process of being improved. This includes adding the most authentic up to date list of the sept names linked to each clan and an ongoing list of clan activities within Scotland. An e-mail address is provided on the website for enquiries and the SCSC's secretarial support is to be increased.

The SCSC is looking into the possibility of holding some form of service in St. Giles

Cathedral in Edinburgh in September 2013 to commemorate the 500th anniversary of the Battle of Flodden in conjunction with a couple of Scottish charities. Flodden was the last occasion when a Scottish King was killed in battle. Hundreds of Scots lost their lives, including several Chiefs. The occasion will not conflict with any events being arranged in the Borders around the same time.

The Scottish Government is to hold some events around the 700th anniversary of the Battle of Bannockburn in the summer of 2014. Further details are expected to be announced after the forthcoming local elections in May. The SCSC is looking to hold its 2nd Clan Convention around the same time. In addition to these events, the new Convenor would like to see the SCSC giving funds to particular causes within Scotland. Obviously, this cannot occur until the SCSC is able to build up funds. The Executive believes that one way of achieving this could be for the SCSC to re-launch the licensing of its "Three Feathers" hallmark to a few manufacturers of Scottish goods and is investigating, with some vigour, ways in which this may be achieved.

Finally, the SNP Government has indicated that it intends to hold a referendum on Scottish Independence and the break-up of the 300 year Union between Scotland and England in the autumn of 2014. The Scottish electorate is divided on the subject and there are different views emerging amongst the Chiefs, so it looks highly unlikely that the SCSC will be able to make any public pronouncements on this historic issue. While I serve on the Executive Committee, I shall continue to keep you all up to date with SCSC developments through this newsletter. Further information can be found on the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs website.

**Andrew MacThomas of Finegand,
Honorary Vice-President of Clan Chattan**

200 YEARS OF McINTOSH PIONEERS FROM THE PARISH OF SOUTH UIST, TO GLENSIDE, SK, CANADA & SAN JOSE, CALIF.

By Suzanne Martinsky

Nostalgic "family" stories are a timeless treasure to behold. Fortunately for me my maternal Aunt Ruth, maiden-Hauberg, McIntosh now deceased, of Outlook, SK Ca pursued her great desire to provide her large family of nine children and thirty grandchildren with her written family history. It has been enjoyed often for over 15 years now. With

the help of her son Harlow Neil MacIntosh of Outlook, SK and her Granddaughter's Carol Bobby Britnell and Elva Kunz, an informative book compilation entitled "McIntosh History"*1 (McIntosh Book, 1996) became a reality in 1996. Many family members contributed to the book by writing an article about themselves and their families. Neil made family charts for each contributing family group. Recently, I engaged a Scottish Genealogy Research Consultant called Seallam! Co Leis Thu? It is operated at Northton, Isle of Harris by Dr. Bill Lawson*2 (Lawson, 1994) and his wife Chris Lawson. We collaborated on researching my McIntosh ancestry and we have documented the following lineage:

FIRST GENERATION: My Great-Great Grandfather Donald MacIntosh, b. 1780, was a tenant farmer renting in the Lower Bornish Parish, in South Uist, Scotland. His family is also documented in the Roman Catholic Registers of the Bornish Chapel in South Uist and the 1841 Census of Scotland. The name of Donald's wife is Mary McCormick b. 1780. Together they raised eight children, Ewen 1816, Mary 1820, Twins Donald and Malcolm 1821, (this Malcolm is my Great-Grandfather), Marion 1823, John 1824, Neil 1826, and Dougal 1829. Between the years of 1836-1839 the Donald Macintosh name no longer appeared in the written records kept by the taxman who let out the farm land to Donald. Therefore, we can safely conclude that this is the time period that Donald MacIntosh died. In 1849 Donald son of Donald and wife Mary (nee McCormick) McIntosh and their eight children emigrated from Scotland to West Williams Township, Ontario, Canada. They began homesteading in a pre-built log home on Concession 14, Lot 9. On today's maps this area is located in the City of Parkhill, Ontario which is also close to London, Ontario.

The most enjoyable genealogy find for me has been locating my Maternal Great-Grandfather Malcolm McIntosh. He grew up in Lower Bornish, South Uist, and Scotland. In the 1841 Census, Malcolm, then age 20, is recorded as living with his family there. Soon the future for them as farmers in South Uist looked very bleak because the landlords were forcing people out of their thatched roof homes so that the farmland could be converted to raising sheep. They found themselves involved in the historical "Highland Clearances". Some of the resister's were killed. There were also many groups of people who became pioneers that emigrated simply because they were looking for a better life. This continued between the years 1840 – 1900.

Another great genealogy find held by the National Archives of Scotland is Malcolm's Roman Catholic marriage record to his first wife. The Donald MacIntosh witness referred to on the record would be Malcolm's twin brother Donald. On 13, February 1849 Malcolm McIntosh married maiden Jennet MacEachen of Stonebridge in the presence of Donald MacIntosh, L. Bornish and Ronald MacEachen - Mariner, of Lockynort and John Campbell. I.B.I.D.-meaning "So Be It" - Reverend John Chisholm - St. Mary's Parish in Lochboisdale, South Uist, Scotland.

THE SECOND GENERATION: Malcolm McIntosh *3 (Diocese of London, ON Canada, 1974) b. 1821, son of Donald McIntosh of 1780 and Malcolm's wife, Jennet McIntosh of Scotland also immigrated to Canada in 1849 to begin their new lives by first settling in the town Stratford, Ontario, Canada. At a later time the family moved to another part of Concession 14 to be nearby the homestead of Malcolm's parents' Donald and Mary McIntosh and siblings. The story handed down to me by my Mother Cecilia McIntosh is that the couple's first child; a daughter Mary Isabelle (b. 1848 – d. 1928) was born on the ship during their voyage to Canada in 1848, as is hand written in the birthplace column on the U.S. Census in 1900. Also this Mary Isabelle appears in the 1848-49 Census Record of W. Williams Twp. ON Canada and all of the United States Censuses in Port Huron, Mi from 1900 through 1930. She and her husband Angus MacDonald raised their five children there at 2427 Stone Street. The couple and two of their children Neil and Mary are buried at Mt. Hope Cemetery, St. Clair County, Port Huron, MI in Ward B, Lot 30, starting with Grave #6.

An early project for Malcolm was being involved in the planning and building of the Bornish Saint Columba R.C. Church*3 (Diocese of London, 1974) in Parkhill, ON. It is one of a few historical buildings still standing today, though no longer functions as a parish church.

Amazingly, I can add to this story that on 26 February, 2011 an exciting heraldry event occurred when after 40 years I renewed personal contact with this Mary Isabelle (nee of Malcolm McIntosh 1821) MacDonald's great-granddaughter. Her name is Sue Ellen (nee MacDonald) Gay. She is currently lives in Gainesville, GA. Ellen is a retired Registered Nurse. She is the mother of six adult children and has eleven grandchildren under the age of ten! Sue's father Donald d. 1990 is my dearly loved Godfather in baptism.

As for all of Malcolm's *4 (Some Sketches...,1979) and his first wife Jannet

McIntosh's young they parented only two children. The couple's FIRST born child, a daughter Isabelle "Mary" was born in 1848-49 on the ship during their voyage to Canada. Mary is listed with her family at the W. Williams Township Family Farm in the 1851 and 1861 Census of Canada.

Their **SECOND** child, a son John Lachlan was born in 1850 in West Williams Township, Ontario. He died on 5, May 1868 at the age of 19. He is buried at Bornish St. Columba R.C. Cemetery Row 34, #9. Unfortunately, Jannet MacIntosh did not enjoy many years raising her family in Canada. We know for certain that she spent about twelve years in West Williams Township because Jannet's name does appear in the Canadian Census from 1850 thru 1861. Presently, no death record for her can be verified. However, there is an unmarked grave beside her young son Malcolm. We do see that the name of Malcolm's second wife Mrs. Mary (nee Currie) McEachen is recorded in the Census Records of Canada from 1871 thru 1891. Widower Malcolm's 2nd marriage as evidenced by a standing figure/author Donald E. Read, took place at St. Columba Church by a visiting priest on 20, February 1855. It brought him an abundance of children since Mary Currie was a widow with three children; John, Isabella, and Mary who were soon adopted by Malcolm. In later years Malcolm and Mary parented three children together. Their names are: THIRD child, Donald Joseph "Dan" 1861, who is my Maternal Grandfather. Their FOURTH child was Jennet "Jessie" 1864. Their FIFTH child was John Donald "Jack" 1868.

Malcolm's third child Donald Joseph McIntosh *1 (McIntosh History, 1996) is my Maternal Grandfather. He was a Wheat farmer in Glenside, SK. On 2 October, 1894 Jennie MacIntosh married Hector MacLeod at St. Columba Catholic Church in Parkhill, Ontario. Later, she and her husband moved to Saginaw, Michigan to raise their family there. Lastly, Malcolm's son, John Donald MacIntosh married Mary Ann MacKinnon on 2nd October 1894 at Sacred Heart Parish in Parkhill, Ontario. They continued farming and raised their family of six children; Effie 1896, Donald 1897, Angus 1899, Mary 1900, Christina 1902, and Alexander 1904. It's most interesting to note that this Mary Ann MacKinnon was the sister of my Maternal- grandmother Christina MacKinnon. In a rare family relationship; John and Donald McIntosh, the ladies' husbands, were also brothers. I.e. two brothers married two sisters.

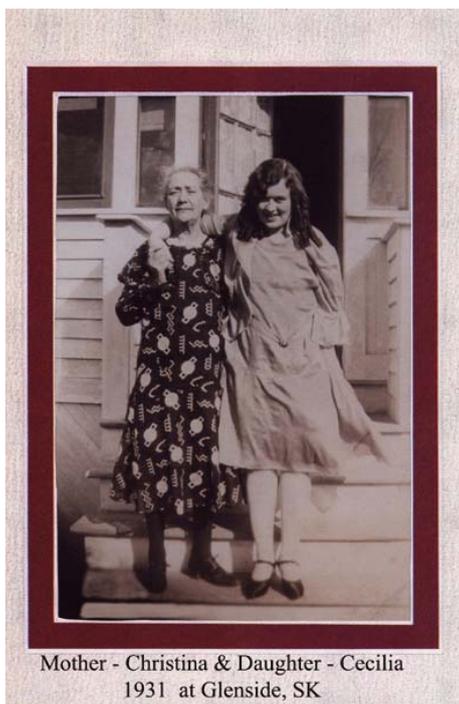
THE THIRD GENERATION: On 10 Jan. 1894 my maternal grand-parents, Donald

MacIntosh and Christina MacKinnon were married in St. Columba R. C. Bornish church in Parkhill, ON. Fluent Gaelic speakers, both of them attended Gaelic school as youngsters in Williams Township.

In 1901 many Scottish people participated in a Canadian Assisted Immigration Program to build new homesteads in Glenside, Saskatchewan. Among them was my Maternal Grandfather, Donald J. McIntosh,*5 (Tomecek, 1960) , his wife Christina, and four children, Mary 1896, Donald 1897, Isabelle 1899, Patrick 1901, left Ontario and moved into a "sod" house in Glenside, SK. They travelled by train 1,600 miles up north to start a new farm in the prairies. After this big move five more children were born making a total of nine. Their names are: Malcolm "Mike" 1903, baby Euphemia d. 1904 at 9 months of age, Joseph 1908, Cecilia 1909, and youngest Marguerite "Rita" in 1913. The 1901 and 1911 Censuses of Canada has documented my mother's family in Glenside. When I first located the Census records I was delighted to discover that my Mother's name "Sucidia" was written in the Gaelic language.

My mother Cecilia Florence MacIntosh was the seventh child born on 22, October 1909 at home on the family wheat farm in Glenside, SK. Within a week of her birth, her parents took her on the Canadian Pacific Railroad train to Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Moose Jaw, SK to be baptized. She possessed great physical beauty. Even as a young teenager you could see it developing. Celia's farm duties were to bring in the cows every night and she also churned the butter. Her first job outside of home was as the sales clerk/bookkeeper at the town's P. A. Stewart General Store. Celia also had a talented ear for playing music on the piano. She enjoyed it and she could literally play any song right after listening to it.

Wheat farming was the family's primary livelihood. However, Celia's father Donald also owned and operated the town's MacIntosh Barn and Livery Stable. He was also the town Veterinarian. His wife Christina was a midwife and so they both assisted in delivering the newborn babies in and around Glenside. Christina was also a very talented seamstress and did beautiful millinery work designing hats. Occasionally one would be sold at the General Store. I also remember my mother telling me that she was the first women in her town to ever wear slacks. Her mother sewed a pair of blue denim slacks. The pants were hemmed in white material and trimmed with white pockets. This was really something new for the ladies to wear pants in the 1920's.



Mother - Christina & Daughter - Cecilia
1931 at Glenside, SK

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER CHRISTINA AND CECILIA

In 1927 tragedy struck the family when loosened wallpaper near the stove caught fire. Their entire home, including the barn and livery was burned down to the ground. The family then moved into a rented home nearby. At the age of 22 Celia graduated from the Saskatoon Hospital - School of Nursing in Saskatoon, SK. She was so thrilled about having her first child and starting her family; that she never pursued a career as a Registered Nurse. Celia also became a U. S. Citizen in Detroit, Wayne County, MI on 31 August 1942.

FOURTH GENERATION: Also relating to my mother Cecilia F. *1 (nee McIntosh) *6 Brown, on 21 June, 1933 Celia married her sweetheart George Robert Brown*6 (Blois, 1996) who was born in Shedden, Ontario, Canada. He came from a large family of twelve children who in 1923 moved to Detroit, MI from Edmonton, AL to make a better home. George had a Paternal Aunt Hanna MacDonald who lived in Glenside, SK and he would travel there with his father there to work in the wheat fields. Not far from there was the Hauberg Farm which also offered seasonal work for my father at harvest time. His job was managing the horses and driving the wagon team. Proudly, I can boast that George was trained and graduated from the nearby Royal North West Canadian Police Academy in Regina, SK on 23 July, 1919. According to the Ottawa, ON Headquarters, George's Regimental number was 8434. The horse assigned to him at the barracks was named "Lightening". George was a champion when it came to horseback riding. My mother was

totally impressed when she watched him ride. My father wrote beautiful love letters to Cecilia when he was away attending the academy and working in the wheat fields.

My mother gave them to me in 1973 when my-self and my family made the big move from Michigan to the West Coast of California. Fortunately, George & Celia caught one another's eye fourteen years later because on 21 June, 1933 when they were happily married at St. Paul's Catholic Church in Saskatoon, SK.



George R. Brown & Cecilia F. McIntosh
Married at St. Paul's Catholic Church - Saskatoon, SK
June 22, 1933

GEORGE BROWN AND CECILIA

There is a treasured story that needs to be told at this juncture. It has been handed down for many years by my Paternal Uncle Frederick Charles of the Brown Family. On the 8th and 9th of October, 1919 the Duke of Windsor, the future King of England at that time was touring in Regina. My father George was chosen to serve in the Royal Honor Guard during the Duke's tour. Also, at a dinner reception on the same evening my Aunt Alice Brown danced with the Duke of Windsor. It is a grand event to talk about even today!

My parents, George Robert & Cecilia Florence Brown*6 (Blois, 1996) had all four of their children raised in the northwest side of Detroit, Michigan. They are: George Garth 1933, Theo Therese b. 1937 d. 2009, Barton Vincent 1938, and my-self Suzanne Celeste 1940, in Detroit. In 1942 they purchased a two-story frame home at 14234 Cherrylawn Avenue, Detroit, MI. My father's occupation was that of a house painter. It was the same occupation as his father George Brown, Sr. As for us kids, in the 40's, and 50's it felt like great years to grow up. My eldest brother, George Garth

served in Seoul, Korea in the U.S. Marines during the war. Our entire family is still very proud of that service today. My parents did the best that they could in raising us with little money. My father's work was always seasonal. During the winter there were no more profitable exterior house painting jobs. After a very brave three year battle with cancer my father George Brown died on 18 Aug. 1961 at Harper Hospital in Detroit.

Twenty years later, on 2 July, 1981 my mother Cecilia died swiftly of Hodgkin's disease at the home of my sister Theo Bore in Detroit, MI. She was a young 72. Also, unfortunately for me, my courageous sister Theo (nee Brown) Borre died on 20 April, 2009 after a year long struggle with colon cancer. Theo leaves four adult children and seven grand-children. My two older brothers are happily retired. Geo. Garth Brown is 78. Although he has been diagnosed with Alzheimer's he happily lives in Windsor, Ontario with the strong support of his wife Claudette Brown and a large family. In December of 2010, Garth received a successful triple-bypass heart surgery. We all feel very fortunate that he is getting along very well! His large family consists of six adult children, eleven grand-children, and eight great-grand children. My brother Bart is 73. He and his wife Mary Brown live in Livonia, MI. They have two adult children and two lovely granddaughters – Ashley and Andrea Brown

FIFTH GENERATION: I am very proud of the fact that my heritage is fifty percent Scottish. My parent's provided me with a valuable twelve year Catholic Education in Detroit, MI. Our home parish up until the 1970's was St. Brigid Catholic Church in Detroit. My husband, Rich Martinsky and I were married there on 9 September, 1962. I met Rich at a Ski Club Christmas Dance which was held at The United Dairy Workers Hall in Highland Park, MI. It was love at first sight for both of us! First we settled in Westland, MI for nine years and then after a thrilling vacation traveling all through California we both decided that we wanted to live there. In 1973 we took the plunge and moved 2,000 miles to the West Coast. Our three adult children often remind us how very happy they are that we moved to the western states. Our children are: a daughter Rene' Ann 1963, born in Detroit, MI, a son Todd Joseph 1965, born in Southfield, MI, and a daughter Stacey Lynn 1968, born in Livonia, MI. We are very proud of being Grandparents to our son Todd and his wife Fatima's two sons – Mitchell is age 11 and Mason is age 9. My husband Rich is a retired Mechanical Engineer. I was employed by San Jose

Unified School District for 21 years. I retired in 2001 as a High School Career Guidance Counselor. Rich holds the U.S. Patent on a Robotic Print Head and Printing Pins which are used in making Microarrays in biotechnology laboratories around the world. Our three adult children and our son-in-law own their own biotechnology business called www.arrayit.com. Their company motto is: Powerful Science for Life.

As parents we are very proud of the work that they do using science to prevent human diseases.

I wish to acknowledge my sincere appreciation to my Uncle Malcolm "Mike" McIntosh d. 1975 and my Aunt Ruth McIntosh d. 2003 for spearheading the publication of our proud heraldry and lineage in the 1996 "McIntosh History" book.

SOURCE CITATIONS:

Derived from original and compiled records.

1*Author Compiler's: Ruth McIntosh, H.Neil McIntosh, Carol Britnell, Elva Kunz "McIntosh History" Book Published 1996 Outlook, SK. Family Chart, Page 231.

2*Author: Bill Lawson "Register of Emigrants for the Western Isle of Harris, Scotland" Published 1991, Vol. 2, Part 2, Page 56.

3 *Diocese of London, ON Canada "Sacred Heart – St. Columba Parish since 1849" Published 1974, Pages 24, 26.

4* Canadian Heritage Publication, 1979 - "Some Sketches of the Early Highland Pioneers of the County of Middlesex." Page 48

5* J. M. Tomecek "Pioneering in the Glenside District" 1960 Outlook Printers Ltd. 8 Pages

6*Author: Ralph S. Blois "Blois Family History from Essex to the Gore and Beyond" 1996 Index No. 1240 – George R. & Cecilia Brown Family, No. 2212 - Brown, George Garth, No. 2213 - Brown, Theo Therese, No. 2214 - Barton Leo, No. 2215 - Brown, Suzanne Celeste Page 82

The Gossip Column

The Clan Chatting – News and views from members of the Clan Chattan Association around the world.

Alan and Dorothy Shaw are active members of their community in Lindisfarne, Tasmania. I asked him to let us know a bit more about the Handweavers guild they belong to.....

Life member Alan Shaw and his wife Dorothy Shaw are retired and live in Lindisfarne, Tasmania, the island state of Australia. They are members of the Handweavers, Spinners and Dyers Guild of Tasmania, Alan is a weaver and Dorothy a spins, knits, crochets and felts. The Guild was formed by a few local crafts women, who first met in 1970, and became an incorporated organization in 1973. The Guild now has a membership of over four hundred who meet in twenty-two venues across the Island. Members engage in a wide variety of fibre crafts and are often called upon to conduct demonstrations and training sessions, both for fellow members and external groups. The two greatest events in the Guilds programme are the Bothwell International Highland Spin-in, see www.bothwellspinin.com/, and the Guilds own exhibition. Go to <http://www.hwsdguilddtasmania.org/> and click on 'Gallery' for pictures of Guild activities.



SHAWL WITH PEACOCK FEATHER DESIGN

I liked this one of a beautiful shawl with a peacock feather design. I am sure that we will be hearing more from Alan in the future. Members of The Clan Chattan Association boast talents of all descriptions. Artists, musicians, poets, historians all manner of fascinating skills. We would love to hear from you.

Staying in the same area of the world we heard from members Robert and Brenda Mackintosh who were caught up in the terrible earthquakes in Christchurch New Zealand. Robert recently told us this.....

Even up to yesterday (January 16th 2012) we had some minor shaking 17 months out from the initial Quake. We had a 6.0 strength one two days before Christmas after an apparent quiet spell of two & half months and among other lesser ones, a 5.0 early on the 6th January this year with two very close in that afternoon that twice emptied out our pantry and damaged glasses. Though luckily with no apparent damage to the house, but affected other buildings in the city on the borderline of saving or demolishing. They still make one uneasy as you do not know how big it will get or how long it will last.

Many are getting very fragile. According to the paper today, after 500 days since the first quake on 4th September 2010, we have had 9,500 shakes. Most of level 3 and below we do not really feel thank goodness. Here are some photos that might give you an idea of the effect on the city buildings and some homes.



CHRISTCHURCH

Robert also mentioned that the beautiful Christchurch Cathedral lost its tall spire and that the bells landed in the rubble below

We wish them a safe 2012

At the Clan Tent in 2011 we have a return visit from Margaret Faed who was doing a huge tour and joined us for 'The Gathering'. Margaret started off from her home in New Zealand and drove 5,700 miles during her tour and met relatives she did not find out about until her tour. Well done Margaret!



MARGARET AND DEN AT THE TENT – THE GATHERING 2011 AT MOY

Burns night has been celebrated all over the world and butchers of all distinctions have been vying for custom. Nigel Mac-Fall from London sent this picture of his local butcher using Nigel's Kilt to advertise his shop.



BUTCHER'S SHOP WITH KILT DISPLAY



CHINESE/SCOTTISH MAN AT BURNS' NIGHT IN VANCOUVER

And this is how you celebrate Burns and the Chinese New Year in Vancouver, Canada via Rex Davidson.

On 25 January 2012, Simon Fraser University exceeded -- by two hours -- the previous

world record reading of Burns' poetry. This concluded a week of quite amazing celebrations: eighty-three separate public Suppers or Luncheons, including the 125th for the St Andrews Society of Vancouver (the oldest benevolent society in BC, of which Grandpa Will was the fourth secretary), the 104th for the Gaelic Society of BC, the 100th for the Burns Club of Vancouver, the 90th for the Moray, Nairn & Banff Society, the 22nd for the Saltire Society, and the 8th Gung Haggis Fat Choy celebration - Joe Macdonald pictured above in Scottish-Chinese garb!

Congratulations go to Cheryl and John Mackfall from Yorkshire, whose beautiful dog Tor (a ridgeback) has won several accolades recently.

Congratulations also go to all of you who are celebrating any landmark birthday or anniversary. The very best of wishes go to you from all your friends in the Clan Chattan Association.

Congratulations to Liam Shaw....Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McGowan of Stevensville Montana, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Natalie Suzanne McGowan, to Liam David Shaw of Easter Lair, Younger, son of William and Mary Beth Shaw of Easter Lair of Issaquah Washington. A mid-September wedding is planned at the Bettles Ranch in Cle Elum Washington

I simply love to hear from you all please e-mail me at clanchattanassociation@btinternet.com or write to Clan Chattan Association, PO Box 13817, Penicuik, EH26 9YR Scotland.

Denise McIntosh

The Chiefs of Clan Phail

By John E Mackfall



JOHN MACKFALL MIDDLE OF PICTURE AT MACPHERSON RALLY

The name of MacPhail had its first known recording in 1414 in Inverness. It was Gillemore M'Phale who was recorded at an inquest. From this date on,

many MacPhails have regularly been recorded but remembering the name means "son of Paul" makes it difficult to say if any of these MacPhails are related in any way.

It is believed that the Clan MacPhail of Inverairnie are of the old Clan Chattan and descended from a Paul Cattanach of

Lochaber, in the western Highlands near the present Fort William. It is also believed that the name "Cattanach" is an old term or nickname used to describe members of the old Clan Chattan. If this is correct then the MacPhails gave up their original name and took a patronymic name to become "sons of Paul", Mac-Phail. The MacPhails held lands and had a stronghold until 1291 at Fassifern, which is about ten miles west of Fort William, when Eva the heiress to Dougal Dall the then Chief of the Clan Chattan married Angus, 6th Chief of Clan Mackintosh. Dougal gave Angus the Chiefship of Clan Chattan along with his Daughter. At this point the Clan Chattan moved to Badenoch in the East, where The Mackintosh had estates. However some MacPhails stayed behind in the west and eventually integrated with the Cameron's and later lower down in Argyle some MacPhails integrated with the Campbell's. These

MacPhails have always been considered to be from “old Clan Chattan stock”, and not of the blood of the Mackintosh, but closer to the other old tribes, of Macpherson, MacBeans and Cattanachs.

The MacPhails of Inverairnie (*Senior Chiefly family*) would have had numerous Chiefs from the earliest times, however the first recorded chief would have to be **Duncan MakDonequhy Dow MacPhail** 1st Chief who owned half lands and held deeds for Tullich and Elrig in 1546

Duncan's Grandson **Duncan** 2nd Chief then took over as head of the family and was active around 1590 but could not keep financially viable so in 1593 sold some of his lands to Lachlan Mackintosh of Mackintosh.

Then on the 19th of May 1631 when **Duncan MacPhail** 3rd Chief and son of the previous Chief acquired the Inverairnie estate from Hugh Rose of Kilravock for one thousand pounds. The estate, which includes Inverairnie, facing the river Nairn, lies within the Barony of Strathnairn and in the Parish of Dalarossie. The area is watered by the River Airnie, which falls into the Nairn adjoining lower Inverairnie. The land extends from Farr to Wester Lairks and the Muir called “Shalvanach” also into Strathdearn and including Duglass and Duletter unto the River Findhorn. The Estate was very large and covered almost all the land between the two Rivers. From this point on the Clan Phail became Estate Owners and a small force to be reckoned with in the area, and an effective part of Clan Chattan. However the MacPhail family is recorded as living and owning lands in and around Strathnairn and Strathdearn from about 1480, and in the general area including Inverness since 1414.

Duncan died circa 1680 and his son **Robert** took over as the 4th Chief until he died in 1689.

The next Chief is **Paul**, 5th of Inverairnie, who on the 13th March 1689 acquired the estate and also began the downward path for the family for years to come. This was due to him first marrying Elspeth Shaw of Tordarroch daughter of the Chief of Clan Shaw. They had two sons, Duncan and Robert. After Elspeth died he married again this time to Jean Forbes, Niece to the Laird or Culloden. They also had a son, John, who later became “Surveyor of customs at Fort William”. The problems arose when Paul the 5th Chief of Inverairnie wanted John, son to his second marriage to inherit the estates and become head of the family, above his first two sons. To solve the problem and to stop infighting he asked a William MacPhail a merchant of Inverness and his wife Margaret Mackintosh to hold the estate and decide who should have it. By this time Duncan the first born from the first marriage had died, but William finally decided that it was right for the second son

Robert to inherit the estates. On the 15th of December 1716, he gave over the rights to **Robert** the 6th of Inverairnie. Robert, who must have spent most of his life defending his right to the estate from John and who was the preferred option by his father.

On the 15th of September 1724 at Moy a meeting took place between all of the Clan Chattan, including The Mackintosh and MacPhersons. At this meeting an oath was taken by the MacPhersons and among witnesses, and described as friends to the Mackintosh was Robert MacPhail of Inverairnie, as Head of his Tribe. Robert died in 1743, leaving as his heir his son **Alexander** the 7th of Inverairnie.

Alexander signed a Bond in favor to Mackintosh redeeming the lands of Laggan in 1756 and again is described as “Head of the MacPhails”. However Alexander has problems right from the start. He decided to settle with John MacPhail (pretender to the estate). Alexander settled with John at great cost, and put an end to his claim, once and for all.

Alexander in 1760 was now undisputed owner of Inverairnie and head to the family and Chief of the clan. The consideration paid to his relative and the litigation proved fatal and caused the sale of the estate, but due to debts, Kilravock and some others tried to take control of the estates, and to remove Alexander, but he tried hard for some years to maintain his position. Eventually he lost the fight and sold the estates to be split, half to Farr and the other to MacGillivray of Dunmaglass.

At this point Alexander decided to transfer his remaining lands and the Chiefship to Paul MacPhail, 8th of Inverairnie. This deed was written by Alexander himself at Inverairnie on the 14th of April 1763 and was witnessed by John MacPhail, youngest lawful son to Robert MacPhail 6th of Inverairnie, Donald MacPhail tenant in Inverairnie and Donald MacPhail in Lynrich of Farr also witnessed this transaction.

Alexander later found himself in prison, writing a petition to the Sheriff asking for release from prison. Alexander said,

That notwithstanding his having settled with Dunmaglass, Farquhar MacGillivray of Dalcrombie, without having any special mandate from the said Captain William MacGillivray, who is out of the Kingdom, in Georgia, upon Monday last, the 6th current (December 1773), came with a party of 12 men, armed with guns and staves, and upon the high road attacked the petitioner and by the strong hand held him about two hours in the snow, by force and violence, without having a caption or any warrant, or messenger or officer of the law with him and had him conveyed to prison.”

Sheriff Macqueen on the 9th of December immediately ordered answers within 48

hours. By evidence of a marking on papers dated the 13th of December no answer had been given.

This was a deplorable act by MacGillivray and was part of a campaign to remove the MacPhails from Inverairnie by the MacGillivray's.

The power and most of the lands of the MacPhails of Inverairnie had now gone when **Donald** MacPhail became 9th Chief. He inherited the headship of his family from his father Paul, who died in 1800, making Donald head of the family and Chief of the clan, giving him the name of “Inverairnie” as the head had been known since at least 1631.

Donald was a farmer having land at Gask in Strathnairn, near Inverness. He married Anne Bain of Clan MacBean, a local girl whose family also lived around this area for hundreds of years. Donald died in 1830 leaving three children, Paul, Lachlan and a daughter Ann. Donald's wife Anne died in 1875 aged 75 years. She was much younger than her husband, and out-lived him by forty-five years. After Donald's death his eldest son Paul became the 10th Chief of Inverairnie, but being only five years old, was too young to take control of the family, so Anne, Paul's mother looked after the family until Paul was of age. Donald and Anne are both buried in the enclosure adjoining Dunlichity church which is recorded by Alexander Mackintosh Shaw (*A M Mackintosh*) the famous historian, as being the joint burial enclosure for the Chiefs of Shaw and MacPhail, next to the Chiefly burial enclosure of the MacGillivrays.



GRAVESTONE OF DONALD MACPHAIL



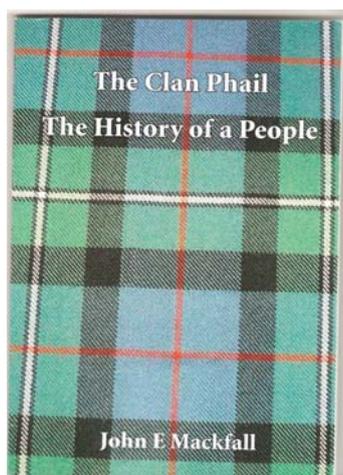
PLAQUE TO MACPHAILS

It is recorded that Angus M'Phail, a close relative to Donald, rented half the lands of Inverairnie in 1803 from John Lachlan Mcgillivray at the cost of £5-7 shilling a year. John M'Phail rented lands at Wester Gask as a cost of £5 per year a sad ending to land they once owned outright.

In 1852 the eldest son Paul decided to leave Scotland and emigrate to Australia. This left his younger brother Lachlan to become the next "Head" but not chief, as that is a purely hereditary role and Paul was still alive.

Lachlan was born in 1827 and at the late age of forty-nine married Margaret Macdonald. Lachlan at this point lived in Inverness and was employed as a Sheriff's Officer. He never had children so on his death in 1882 there was no heir in the direct line except Paul in Australia. So it was decided that the "Head" present in Strathnairn would be Lachlan's cousin Hector MacPhail in the absence of Paul.

Paul died in 1904 in Melbourne Australia, the last known Chief of Clan Phail.



CLAN PHAIL BOOK

The Clan Phail, The History of a People is available through the CCA website. John Mackfall is a Member of CCA Council.

The Clan MacThomas Glenshee Gathering 2011

Friday 27 May

We booked into our highland cottages, which were within walking distance of the Dalmunzie Hotel. We unpacked and changed into our kilts for the Chief's Reception and Clan Barbecue – the start of the 2011 Gathering! At 7.00pm the Clan pipers – Ronald Thom and Ian Coombs – who had both travelled all the way from Australia - heralded the entrance of MacThomaidh Mhor and his Lady as they entered the grand hall for the Chief's Reception. Finegand welcomed us all to the Gathering especially mentioning those who

had journeyed from England, Norway, Germany, Spain, Nigeria, USA and Australia. After he had given a brief outline of the weekend's activities we took the opportunity to renew old acquaintances and to make new friends; there can be few organisations in the world that are capable of bringing together such an international, yet inter-related group, as the MacThomases of Glenshee! The Reception was followed by the Clan BBQ. After the BBQ most members listened to a short talk by Scott Poole on Glenshee. Scott, who originates from Australia, is the owner of the Dalmunzie Hotel. Having spent a considerable time researching Glenshee and the lifestyles of the early inhabitants, Scott was able to give us a fascinating insight into living conditions of our early forbears.

The Quiz Night that followed proved to be an awakening into how much we knew, or did not know, about Scotland and the Clan. Organised into some twenty small teams, the Chief excelled himself as the quizmaster and challenged us with his tough questions. We had great fun trying to guess the answers, but ultimately the team consisting of Lady Finegand and Brian & Rowan Turnbull claimed the prize with a score of 37 out of 50; the good Lady claimed no prior knowledge of the questions, but Brian could not deny that he played a part in the proof-reading the Chief's book from which most of the questions were drawn!



Saturday 28th May

When I woke the early morning sunshine on the hills was showing the Glen at its best. After breakfast, and dressed in our Highland attire, we drove down the Glen to the Gathering at the Cockstane. The site had matured from the barren state of the gathering in 2008 and we were pleased to see

that the young trees had taken root and that the mighty Clach once again stood proud in the centre of the ancient MacThomas Territory. The Clach na Choileach symbolises the strength of our Clan and is an eternal memorial to our ancestors, who for centuries struggled to survive through the harsh winters defending themselves against the barbaric caterans and ruthless tax collectors.

There must have been more than 100 people gathered round the Clach as the skirl of the pipes heralded the entrance of the Chief and his entourage – the two pipers in front followed by Fergus Thoms, Sword-bearer to the Chief, with his ancient claymore, then Finegand himself, young Andrew Thomson making his debut as stand-in banner-man, the two Vice Presidents – Thomas MacThomas and myself – Ken McColm, Australian Branch Secretary and Cathy McComb Ludemann, US/Canadian Branch Convenor, and our Hon. Vice President, Ian Thomson, Sr bringing up the rear. The procession marched into the Cockstane site and up to the Clach. The Chief mounted the rock as many Chiefs before him had done, and addressed the gathering. I must have witnessed around 30 gatherings, but each one had its own unique character. At my first gathering Norwegian Spruce had just been planted; each year they grew taller and soon settled into a magnificent wooded amphitheatre. As the trees matured Ian Thomson, Sr, cut and shaped them into the unique gathering place we grew to love; but the trees began to age; the winds brought a few crashing down to signal their harvest time had come. The remaining trees were cut and the site was re-landscaped. Today the newly planted young trees – all mixed varieties indigenous to the area - have taken root and we had no difficulty in imagining them growing into a magnificent copse and eventually maturing to be the proud guardians of our precious heritage for many generations to come. The clansmen may come and go, the trees may grow and fall, but the Clach will be our heritage forever.

In the afternoon there was an opportunity to learn and practice Scottish Country Dancing in the Blackwater Hall at the south end of the Glen. For many this proved to be one of the highlights of the weekend! The instructors taught the basic steps and refreshed the memories of those who had danced before.

Back at our cottage we dressed for the evening events. Scottish evening dress is smart, distinctive and formal; it is the one occasion where the man can actually equal his female partner. When else does a man have the opportunity to show off his knees in a formal occasion (ladies take note!)? Ladies should wear an evening or cocktail dress with MacThomas tartan sash gathered in a Celtic brooch over the right shoulder. This was the first occasion that my youngest daughter,

Katalina, had worn an evening dress – she looked great! For many members the dinner is a rare opportunity to dress-up and experience the historic connection to the Clan and Glenshee, but dinner jackets or lounge suits are just as acceptable as evening kilt wear and no one should miss the dinner on account of not having the formal dress. Dinner consisted of a superb 4 course dinner that included Scottish salmon and local venison. Ron Thom played a repertoire of Scottish tunes on his pipes and Finegand gave a speech about the clan today and its future, finishing with a toast to the Society.

This had indeed been a long day, but more was yet to come! For those wanting to learn about our national drink, a presentation on whisky explained how the malts were grouped according to the area where they were distilled and described the subtle differences in flavour. Samples were offered, the tastes were compared and the participants claimed the right to be “experts” in Scotch whisky. Meanwhile in the lounge, the area was being prepared for the musical evening. Ken McColm is an exceptional saxophone player and entertained us with some superb tunes, albeit not enough; my own daughter, Katalina, is learning to play the same instrument and also played a small selection of her music with Ken. Maggie Shaw played her guitar and sung some excellent Scottish ballads and folk songs.

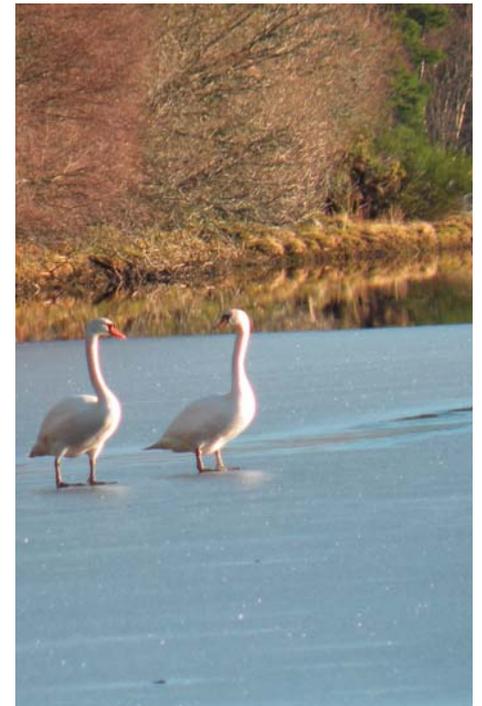


did not have a clue what I was talking about, but none the less it was fun! After the meal the ceilidh began with the Scottish dance band striking up the eightsome reel. All too soon the midnight hour struck and we assembled in the dance room for “Auld Lang Syne” and the end of another amazing day with the MacThomases in Glenshee.

Monday 30 May

At 9.00 am we were all back at the Dalmunzie Hotel for the Clan Breakfast. This was an informal buffet breakfast where we all sat at one long table. It gave us the opportunity to reminisce over the weekend, to exchange contact details and to say our farewells. After breakfast the clansfolk began departing and soon there were only a few who had arranged to extend their holiday along with the competitors who were to battle it out on the 9-hole golf course. Julian Turnbull, one of our newest members, had the honour to win the tournament – well done Julian, not many can say they beat the great MacThomaidh Mhor!

**Robin S. Thoms – Vice President.
Clan MacThomas Association**



SWANS ON FROZEN LOCH MOY BY
KATRINA BEATON

Sunday 29th May

When we arrived for the AGM at 11.00am in the Dalmunzie Hotel, Ian Coombs was playing his pipes on the front lawn. Bagpipe music, when played outside in such a glorious setting, blends perfectly with the rolling Scottish hills and is a pleasure to hear. The afternoon offered a number of different activities for all ages. I chose the clay pigeon shooting under the excellent instruction of Simon Winter – the owner of the Estate.

The evening festivities started with an absolutely delicious traditional Scottish meal of haggis neeps and tatties. For some time now I have had the honour to address the haggis with the words written by our Scottish poet, Robert Burns. The haggis was piped in and placed on the table in front of me and I duly addressed it, carved it and prepared it for serving to the assembled diners. The poem was written in Lowland Scots – a dialect of English – and I am sure most of the audience

Blast from the past

A quick look at what was happening within the Clan Chattan Association 50 and 25 years ago.

Let's start with 50 years ago. The Journal published in 1962 showed a lot of poetry and words to songs which reflected the members' love of a good party. In the sixties the association was a collection of branches and the Edinburgh branch would often get together for a ceilidh or garden party. There had also been a successful Gathering in Inverness.

The 'Great News' in 1962 was of the wedding of Lachlan Mackintosh of Mackintosh (the then President of the Clan Chattan Association) to Celia, daughter of Captain The Hon. John B. Bruce RN



LACHLAN AND CELIA MACKINTOSH OF MACKINTOSH – WEDDING PHOTO UNDER GUARD OF HONOUR - 10TH FEBRUARY 1962

25 years later and the Association is still enjoying Gathering together in Inverness. The journal of 1987 showed an article about Lachlan Mackintosh of Kinrara who was the author of the document widely known as the Kinrara Manuscript. In recent years this has been edited by Dr Jean Munro and the Association launched a new publication in 2010. (copies still available to purchase).

The 'Great News' in 1987 was the wedding of Louisa Mackintosh of Mackintosh to Stuart R. Cross at the Cathedral Church of St Andrew in Inverness. Louisa's sister, Bridget, was Chief bridesmaid and celebrated her 21st and graduated from Durham University with BA(Hons) in General Arts. Bridget and her husband Paul, now have a daughter Heather who is 18 this year and a son Calum who is 13 this year - so a big year for them in 2012!

John Mackintosh of Mackintosh, Chief Usher, celebrated his 18th and left school that year. As well, of course, as Lachlan and Celia celebrating their own Silver Wedding – a big year of celebration for all the family!

So, the 'Great news' this year is the Silver Wedding anniversary of Louisa and Stuart Cross. Congratulations and every best wish to them both from all their friends in the Association. I am sure that we may have our own wee party for them at the Gathering in Inverness in August and we will raise a glass in memory of the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Lachlan and Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh.



LOUISA AND STUART AT THEIR WEDDING ON 11TH APRIL 1987

The Battle of Harlaw; 24th July 1411 and 24th July 2011.

By Allan Maclean of Dochgarroch

The Battle of Harlaw is one of the best known events in Highland history, when the Lord of the Isles and the Earl of Mar, and their troops, fought against each other near Aberdeen in a particularly bloody encounter which has gained it the name of 'Red Harlaw' ever since.



RONALD MACLEAN PIPING

In a show of strength, Donald, Lord of the Isles, with a vast troop of Highlanders, having marched through Ross, Inverness-shire and Moray, sweeping all before him, met the

smaller, but perhaps better trained, royalist force under his cousin, the Earl of Mar, incorporating many barons and knights from Aberdeenshire and the Mearns, along with Provost Davidson, the burgesses and many townspeople of Aberdeen. After a day long battle and great slaughter, both sides appear to have been too exhausted to pursue the other; and the following day, when the royalists returned, the Highlanders had already left the battle site.

There are no contemporary accounts of the battle, and later descriptions and ballads seem to draw on each other, with added details which may be there to enhance the story, or may be exact memories of what happened.



BRIGADIER MACFARLANE READING THE BROSNAHADH

It is generally agreed, however, that there were many more Highlanders than Lowlanders, perhaps by a ratio of as much as 5 to 1; that on the Highland side, Hector Maclean of Duart, Donald's nephew, took the right wing; Malcolm Mackintosh, Captain of Clan Chattan, took the left wing; and Donald himself the centre ground. The Highland army was encamped on the northern end of a plateau of high ground north of Inverurie, while Mar's army mustered at Inverurie. On the day, the Lowland army moved up onto the plateau [near the present-day village of Balhalgardy], and, in something like a head-on collision, attacked the Highlanders, who in turn, particularly Maclean's right wing, pushed them far back onto those behind them, but this led to a counter-charge. Thereafter it was a long and bloody action, which seems to have lasted the whole day.

There was a great slaughter of the nobles, barons and knights, among the Lowlanders, many of whose names have been identified, but among the Highlanders, the greatest loss was Hector Maclean of Duart. Tradition tells us that Hector spotted the armorial coat of Irvine of Drum, and they engaged in mortal combat, in which both were killed. The chiefs

of Duart and Drum thereafter are said to have swapped swords when they met on the anniversary.



THE EXCHANGE OF SWORDS

The outcome of the battle was militarily inconclusive; both sides have claimed the victory; Aberdeen was not pillaged, Donald did not succeed in his aim to be earl of Ross, but the Regent, Albany's, claims in Scotland were reduced; perhaps a treaty was reached by both sides the following year. However, the impact of the battle was far worse for Mar and the Lowlanders, whose casualty rate appears to have been up to 40%, with the significant loss of many of their leading nobles and officers, including Robert Davidson, Provost of Aberdeen, while the Highlanders rate was 15%, and the only known loss among the leaders was Hector Maclean of Duart.



ALLAN MACLEAN OF DOCHGARROCH, PRESIDENT OF THE CLAN MACLEAN ASSOCIATION, VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE CLAN CHATTAN ASSOCIATION AT HARLAW -ALISTAIR MCINTOSH, TREASURER ON LEFT OF PICTURE

Many theories have been advanced about both the long-term and the immediate causes of the encounter. These range from those who state that it was the first struggle between the Gaelic-speaking Highlands and the English-speaking Lowlands for the soul of Scotland, a movement that finally succumbed on Culloden field, 350 years later,

to others who say that it was a fight to save Aberdeen from being sacked. The 'cultural clash' versus 'saving Aberdeen from Hooligans' both still have their proponents.

It has also been suggested that the Lord of the Isles was acting on behalf of James I, the King, who was an imprisoned hostage in London, and wanted to trim the aspirations of his Governor in Scotland, the Duke of Albany. But on the other hand, it has also been claimed that it was a dynastic struggle, and that Donald Lord of the Isles had a claim to the throne itself. Others say that it was a purely feudal struggle over the inheritance and succession to the Earldom of Ross, between Donald [in right of his wife] and Albany [in right of his grand-daughter], but if so, it is strange that having secured Ross for himself, Donald pressed on into the Aberdeenshire.

Whatever, tradition states that the earldom of Ross was the prize that Donald sought, and which eventually came by inheritance to his son Alexander, Lord of the Isles, after 1424.



PROVOST DAVIDSON'S ARMS, HARLAW MONUMENT

In 1911, at the 500th anniversary commemoration, there was a severe difference of opinion between the historians. The Provost of Aberdeen, claimed it was a victory of the civilised Lowlanders over the unruly Gaelic-speaking Highlanders, but the Highland historian, Dr William Mackay, claimed that it was Celt versus Celt, Gael versus Gael, with as many Gaelic-speaking troops on the royalist side as the Highlanders; and that the Lord of the Isles was far more civilised than the Earl of Mar. One result of these conflicting views was that the magnificent granite monument erected by the City of Aberdeen at the battle-site was not built until 1914, and it hardly recognises the Highlanders at all. None of the heraldic panels was carved as it could not be agreed as to whose arms should be included.

This bias has, in part, been rectified by the inclusion of the coats of arms of the Lords of the Isles and the Macleans of Duart on the monument. However, at the 600th anniversary commemoration last summer,

arranged by Aberdeen City Council, when the six new coats of arms [which include those of Provost Davidson] were inaugurated, the Highland clans and their representatives were almost completely ignored, and uninvited!

In the light of this, I arranged a totally separate ceremony on the battlefield, after the civic event, for all who wished to attend, especially Highlanders. Despite the appalling gale, that swirled round the battle site, and the difficulties for people getting there, the occasion was both well attended and memorable.

The ceremony centred on commemorating of the deaths of Maclean of Duart and Irvine of Drum, with the lowering of the two chiefs' banners, and then, after a re-enactment of the traditional exchange of swords by their current representatives, the raising of them again. CCA member and local historian, Albert Thomson, explained the main points of the battle; Brigadier John Macfarlane, who was so prominent as the Gaelic-speaking seanachie at our Clan Chattan anniversary at Eden Court in Inverness three years ago, gave a rendition of the famous Gaelic 'brosnachadh' or incitement to battle, that was composed for the Highland army before Harlaw. Ronald Maclean, Inverness, who piped so memorably at the last Culloden anniversary, played the lament 'Red Hector of the Battles', supposedly the oldest of all piobaireachd, again dating from 1411.

Finally there was the laying of the wreaths in honour of the Clan Chattan and the Clan Cameron, who along with the Macleans, were the Macdonald's principal warriors in 1411. Our own CCA chairman, Donald McIntosh, laid the Clan Chattan wreath, and there were several members of the CCA present to witness the ceremony.



DONALD MCINTOSH WITH THE WREATH AT HARLAW FROM CLAN CHATTAN ASSOCIATION

The Clan Chattan story:

Donald, Lord of the Isles, had a policy of extending his influence from the west coast and Argyll, not least up the Great Glen, into the Earldom of Ross, for which he had a claim in right of his wife. In Lochaber he encountered the Clan Chattan, both Mackintoshes and Camerons, in which he clearly took the side of the Mackintoshes. Pushing north, tradition states that he captured Castle Urquhart and appointed Tarlach Maclean as his constable.

Malcolm [or Callum Beg] Mackintosh is the first Captain of Clan Chattan, of whom we have contemporary evidence [rather than purely traditional] and he took over the chiefship from his nephew Farquhar, who is supposed to have been incompetent. It has been suggested that it was the Harlaw campaign in which the very young Malcolm, as it might be said, 'won his spurs' and received the loyalty of the Clan Chattan. The Macdonald history states that Malcolm nobly relinquished the Clan Chattan's traditional right to lead the right wing of the Lord of the Isle's army, in favour of Hector Maclean of Duart, the Lord's nephew. Instead Malcolm was given command of the left wing.

An old ballad states:

*"Malcolmtosh, o' the clan head chief,
Maclean, wi' his great haughty head,
Wi' a' their succour and relief
Were dulefully dung to the dead."*

But Malcolm was not killed at Harlaw, and he did not die for at least a further 52 years. At some point he transferred the Clan Chattan's allegiance, from their support of the Lord of the Isles, and joined the royal side. Indeed, when King James later visited the battle site, it was Malcolm who pointed out to the King what had happened, and where, on the field. However Malcolm was wise enough to worry about his safety in Aberdeen that evening, and made his escape.

The oft asked question that this raises is whether Provost Robert Davidson, who led the burgesses to Harlaw to fight the Highlanders, was himself of Clan Chattan. Certainly, as William Mackay has pointed out there were Gaels on both sides, so it is perfectly possible, that Robert Davidson's family may have themselves been of Clan Chattan, and who had settled in Aberdeen. His coat of arms is one of the six new shields that adorn the monument on the field of Red Harlaw.

New Members

It is with great pleasure that we welcome the new members that have joined since January 2011 and we wish them a long and happy time with the Clan Chattan Association.

- No: 3805 Shelagh Ryan, Australia.
No: 3806 Duncan Mackintosh, UK
No: 3807 Michael Joy, USA
No: 3808 Alexander McIntosh, UK
No: 3809 Jere Baldwin, USA
No: 3810 Catherine Joan Francis MBE, UK
No: 3811 Allan MacGillivray, Canada
No: 3812 Peter MacGillivray, UK
No: 3813 George McIntosh, New Zealand
No: 3814 Scot McIntosh, USA
No: 3815 Allan Mackintosh, South Africa
No: 3816 Albert Thomson, UK
No: 3817 Anne Cattanach, UK
No: 3818 Mark Williams, UK
No: 3819 Dean Mackintosh, USA
No: 3820 Julie Burman, UK
No: 3821 JFC Dillon, Australia

The sad part of my position of Membership Secretary is to report on those members who have passed away.

Mr A B MacIntosh and Mr J D Gillespie both long standing members from Australia.

Mr John Sanderson from Ayrshire, a frequent visitor to the Gathering and The Clan Tent at Moy.

Mr David McIntosh, a former treasurer, chairman and an elected Vice President of the Association.

Denise McIntosh

Reminders

Annual and 5 year subscription renewals are now due, and a reminder slip will be sent with this magazine if your subscription is due. If it is time for you to renew your subscription please forward your payment to the membership secretary. It is possible to renew through the Clan Chattan Association web site shop.

www.clanchattan.org.uk If you have any queries please contact us by e-mail at clanchattanassociation@btinternet.com or write to Clan Chattan Association, PO Box 13817, Penicuik, EH26 9YR, Scotland.

Please remember to let us know if any of your details change, such as your address, or your magazine may go astray or be delayed in getting to you.

President

John L Mackintosh of Mackintosh,
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Vice Presidents

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of Invercauld, M.C.;
The Hon. Sir William Macpherson
of Cluny T.D.;
John Shaw of Tordarroch ;
Very Reverend Allan Maclean
of Dochgarroch;
James H. McBain of McBain;
Alister G. Davidson of Davidston;
Andrew P.C. MacThomas of Finegand.

Elected Vice-Presidents

Pauline McGillivray; Peter McGillivray.

Chairman

Donald McIntosh

Vice Chairman

Stuart Cross

Hon. Administration Secretary

Louisa Cross

Hon. Membership/Correspondence Secretary

Denise McIntosh

Hon. Treasurer

Alistair McIntosh

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Nick Hide; W Rex Davidson (Canada);
William Shaw of Easter Lair (USA);
Capt. Glen A. Cook of Kingerly (USA);
Rob McIntosh (Aus)

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