

Touch Not – Magazine of the Clan Chattan Association

Chairman's Letter

Dear Clansfolk,

I extend a warm welcome to you all and know you will enjoy the contents of this edition of your 'Touch Not' magazine.

This year, The Clan Chattan Association has been active for 80 years. The minutes of the first meeting read:

A meeting was held at the St Andrews Club in London at 6pm on Friday 16th December 1933 and it was resolved to form a Clan Chattan Association.

Sir Ian Macpherson., Bart., P.C. K.C M.P. was in the chair and he was unanimously elected President of the Association.

Since then a great many changes have taken place and I am sure that a great many more will take place in the future. To help us move into this future we need to support the hard working council. I therefore appeal to any member who is interested to consider joining us in the administration of this unique Association. Contact myself or Louisa Cross (Secretary) if you would like more details.

Some news about the planned 'Year of Homecoming in Scotland 2014'. At least one major event, the International Clan Gathering in Stirling has been cancelled. There are however plans for the commemoration of the Battle of Bannockburn by the National Trust for Scotland in July 2014, but few details are available at present. May I suggest that you keep an eye on our web site or facebook where we can endeavour to keep you as well informed as possible.

However, looking forward in this year, there is going to be a service at St Giles Cathedral

in Edinburgh on 9th September to commemorate the Battle of Flodden. This will be hosted by the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs, and it is hoped a representation from the CCA will be there.

At this point I would like to bring to your attention our Gathering in Inverness and Moy in August. Please make sure of your early booking. I am sure you will agree that the reception drinks, a 3 course dinner and entertainment represents very good value for money. Last year Paul Anderson played some great fiddle music, and back by popular demand Paul will return to entertain us again.

This is my last letter to you as Chairman as my term of office finishes in August. I personally would like to thank the members of council for their support during this period and in particular for all those involved in making our new magazine such a success.

Yours Aye



Donald McIntosh

2013 The Clan Chattan Gathering

Thursday 1st August 2013 AGM and Annual Dinner of the Clan Chattan Association 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.

6pm Reception.

7pm Annual Dinner.

8pm Entertainment

£30 per person

Friday 2nd August and Saturday 3rd August 2013 – The Clan Tent at Highland Field Sports Fair - Moy

10am -2pm 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.

At 1pm on Friday 2nd August, John Mackintosh of Mackintosh will officially open the Field Sports Fair.

THE GOSSIP COLUMN

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

Wedding News

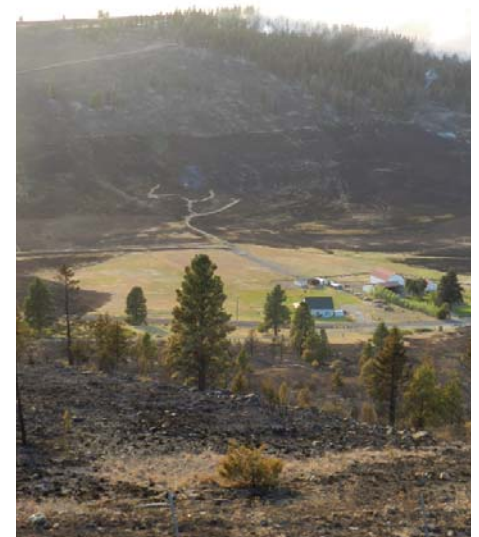
In this Column last year we announced the engagement of Liam Shaw Younger of Easter Lair, to Natalie McGowan, and I am happy to let you all know that their wedding was on September 15 2012.

Arrangements went well until Liam (a local volunteer fire fighter) had to don his fire fighting gear to fight bush fires that threatened a large area of Kittitas County. It was called the Taylor Bridge Fire. Eventually, in fact, having to evacuate their own home (which by the way was where the wedding was to be held) Due to a change in the wind, and the incredible work

of the fire fighters, their house was spared and thanks to the heroic efforts of all concerned their wedding was able to go on as planned. On behalf of The Clan Chattan Association we wish them all the best in their future together.



Liam and Natalie Shaw



Liam and Natalie's farm – a tiny emerald in a sea of ash

Weird Weather

Whilst mentioning Bushfires we cannot go on without mentioning the dreadful time that Australia and Tasmania had at the beginning of this year. Terrible bush fires raged and damaged huge areas. Our thoughts and prayers go out to all affected by these terrifying events.

Rob McIntosh – our man in Oz – told me that there were floods up north and fires down south. In his part of Australia they desperately need rain.

Whereas parts of Britain, Eastern USA and Canada were hit with some the worst snow since records began.

So, back with the Shaw family, elsewhere in this edition of 'Touch Not' William Shaw of Easter Lair has written about his trip to Scotland in 2012.

Bill came to stay with us for a couple of days and we took him on a sightseeing tour of Edinburgh. He wanted very much to visit Ann Street where his Great Great Grampa and others of the family lived over a 99 year period.

Bill and I stood at the gate of 19 Ann Street like a couple of kids – 'should we, shouldn't we.' In the end, deep breath and Bill went up to the front door and knocked. The door was answered by a lovely wee girl followed closely by her Mum and eventually Dad too.

Bill quickly gave his story and they were delighted we had called. Over the next half an hour they talked about how Bill's family had lived there over so many decades. Mr Johnston (Dad) gave Bill the schedule that he had been given when he first considered buying the property. Sure enough in the history of the building, was all about how, in 1857 the

property was sold to Mr William Shaw of the North British Railway Company. He died in 1876 leaving the property to his daughter Jane Darling Shaw and it stayed in the family until 1956.

Sir Henry Raeburn, the Scottish Artist, designed Ann Street in 1817, along with architect James Milne. Raeburn decided to call it Ann Street after his wife Ann Edgar.

This beautiful, elegant Georgian street has been beloved by all manner of folk - even Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother would ask her chauffeur to take a detour and drive along to soak up the quiet and calm. Many authors, artists and aristocracy have lived in Ann Street and some have called it the most attractive in Britain. It has thus become one of the most

desirable of addresses and has been given the status of 'Golden postcode'.

Back on the doorstep, I had a chat with the wee girl who told me that she sometimes hid at the hedge in the front garden and said 'boo' to passers by. This is somewhat tamer than Bill's grampa who used to make mud pies to throw at people!!

Mr and Mrs Johnston and their daughter were about to go out to a birthday party and could not chat too much longer but were keen for Bill to return and see the local historian – sadly that will have to wait until another trip.

I am sure that the Cheshire cat could not have been grinning wider than Bill when we left that doorstep.



Bill Shaw at Ann Street

LOOKING FOR THE KING

Earlier this year there was great excitement when the remains of Richard III were found under a car park in Leicester where they had lain for 500 years.

Our CCA member David MacKintosh from Essex came upon a Mackintosh connection. Not to Richard III, but I am sure someone will correct me if I am wrong on that one.

The connection is the Author Josephine Tey whose real name was Elizabeth Mackintosh. She wrote a book called 'The Daughter of Time' which was a detective novel. It follows the investigations of Alan Grant, a modern day detective looking into the alleged crimes of King Richard III of England. Through the book she made people re-think the accusations that Richard murdered the Princes in the Tower of London and to soften the edges around this supposedly evil King.

Elizabeth was the daughter of a fruiterer in Inverness and lived from 1896 to 1952. She wrote under the pseudonyms of Josephine Tey and Gordon Daviot. She was a very successful writer of novels and plays. One of her plays 'Richard of Bordeaux' launched the career of Sir John Gielgud and another was the background for a Hitchcock movie. Elizabeth was a member of the Richard III Society and would have joined in their excitement when the remains were discovered.

Great Detective work David.

Remember that this column is all about you – the members of the Clan Chattan Association, to build a social history of the modern Clan.

e-mail me at clanchattanassociation@btinternet.com or write Clan Chattan Association, PO Box 13817, Penicuik, EH26 9HX, Scotland

Do remember photographs.

Thanks to you all

Denise McIntosh

Where is Clapham Junction?.....



Philip Beddows

I just had to ask Philip Beddows to let me know about what was going on in Clapham Junction recently..... And he wrote..

Denise, with eyes as quick as a wildcat, spotted a post on Facebook resulting from a friend having seen me on his TV screen, and she quickly volunteered me to write this piece to explain what I was doing at Clapham Junction station being filmed in conversation with Michael Portillo in his television series on Great British Train Journeys? Not because I'm a Train Spotter, that's for sure, but until stepping down at the last election, I had served as a Councillor in the London Borough of Wandsworth – my Ward included Clapham Junction, Britain's busiest railway station. Its name has caused identity confusion since 1863 when the rail company named it after neighbouring Clapham, now part of the Borough of Lambeth, Wandsworth's big rival, where a cousin was a Councillor for a rival party. When new estate agents, retail chains and Googlemaps started labelling my Ward in Battersea 'Clapham', I felt it was time to launch a cross-party community campaign to fight back – we have had businesses rebrand, twitter accounts correct their geography, the mighty Google correct its maps...even London's Mayor Boris

Johnson and Prime Minister David Cameron have apologised for misnaming us on TV and in Parliament.

What Denise didn't know is that it's my Clan Chattan roots that played a part in my becoming so involved in the local community. I was brought up in a family with a strong tradition of public service, principally owed to the enduring example of my great grandfather Alexander McBean.

His family settled in the Midlands after the accidental death of his father, whilst in Birmingham with The Scots Greys, after returning from the Crimean War and the successful Charge of the Heavy Brigade. Alexander was ten years old and sent back to Scotland for some of his education. He returned to become the pillar that supported his family and was inspired to succeed by his father's relation Samuel Smiles and his writing. Alexander forged a very successful career in the iron and steel industries. Like so many Scots before him, not least members of Clan Chattan the world over, he became enveloped by and dedicated to his new community far from Scotland. Alongside his business, he became a local Councillor, Mayor of Wolverhampton, an Alderman, Colonel of the local South Staffordshire Battalion, Worshipful Master of two local Masonic Lodges and an officer of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Staffordshire, a stalwart of his local church, magistrate and more. He became known as 'the soldier's friend' due to the support he organised for the families of those who served in the Boer and First World War, in which many of his own family served. The brothers and male cousins of my grandmother Esmé were the last of our family to bear the name McBean. My father was heir to the last of them and encouraged us to keep the family's heritage alive, so I grew up in a McBean household in

all but surname. The College of Arms gave a new grant of arms to my father to incorporate a McBean wildcat crest.

Denise's request has made me reflect and I realise that I've followed quite a few similar paths to Alexander – many years in the Territorial Army and on the Council (where I was privileged to chair the governing group for two years); I've been chair of governors at a school, and I still chair a charity incorporating many old parish trusts. I had no time to be Mayor, but to my children's bemusement I was made an Honorary Alderman. When the Mayor and Deputy were unable to preside over a citizenship ceremony for many people I was very honoured to be asked to step in. Realising that without the Mayor and his regalia participants from around the world might feel short-changed; the solution was to wear my kilt, and the sporran worn by my great uncle 'Alec' McBean when he led a detachment of the Cameron Highlanders in the victory parade through Paris in 1919. I hoped people would see that mixed identities could be combined as a cohesive whole – like the families of Clan Chattan.

Since stepping down from the Council, people have asked if I missed it. The answer was 'no', but that I deeply appreciated the enormous privilege of being an advocate and champion for my local community and be of service to them – one saw so much of the diversity of life and the challenges that others face, and I can only hope that I was of some help.

Philip W. McB. Beddows

Thanks Philip, I just know that you have a few more stories up your sleeve and we look forward to reading them.

Denise McIntosh

Macpherson News

On 15th June we have our annual Scottish Branch barbecue. It is held at Newton Castle by kind permission of Cluny. Details and costs are on the web site and everyone in C.C. is welcome as quite a few Macphersons are indeed Clan Chattan members. It is very informal and the beautiful grounds can be enjoyed as well as the conviviality of the afternoon which includes egg & spoon races for all ages.

The Macpherson Gathering is Fri 2nd to Mon 5th Aug. We appreciate that the Moy functions take place on the same weekend but we welcome any C.C. members who would like to join us for the excellent Highland Clan Ball on Fri 2nd Aug and Clan march on Sat 3rd Aug.

(Details on Clan web site and for online booking <http://www.clan-macpherson.org>).

John Macpherson, Chairman, Clan Macpherson Association

McBain News

James and Peggy McBain will be attending the Arizona Highland Games and Celtic Festival in Phoenix in March. This year, they will be joined by Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh who is very much looking forward to a return visit to Arizona in March.

**Laura Husher
(photographer of cover photo)**

Laura does not take photographs for a living. She does it because she loves it. Visit her site for more images and information.

www.highland-art-photography.co.uk
Contemporary Scottish Landscapes.

The McIntoshes 'Fiery Cross Tour of Scotland'

'We are having a terrible summer' was often said to us as we travelled throughout and around Scotland in July and August of 2012. As a visitor to Scotland on several previous occasions this apology didn't worry Linda and I as we were not in Scotland for the weather but instead to see the sights and magnificent scenery and not forgetting the wonderful people we would meet either for the first time or perhaps catch up with old friends and family.

For us every trip is an adventure and prior to leaving Australia people ask 'Haven't you seen enough of Scotland?' and 'Don't you get tired of all those castles and old buildings?' The answer is always a strong 'No!' and then we get asked 'What is Scotland really like?' and we reply 'Go and experience Scotland for yourself- you won't regret it.' Yes, we do visit some familiar places and when we arrive in Scotland it is as if we have never been away and we easily find our way around. We do however visit some remote places in and around Scotland and we previously have been fortunate to get across to Orkney, Mull, Arran and on this trip we managed to get across to the Isle of Lewis and Harris (which was spectacular). We have never yet been disappointed with travelling across to the islands and this latest excursion was no exception and we thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

Very early in our travels around Scotland we were once in Oban watching the CalMac ferry depart and wondered what places it was travelling to. So, we made future plans to include island trips with travel using ferries and driving our hire car around. Every place we visit we treat as an adventure. We have never yet been disappointed with any aspects of island touring: The scenery, the people, the food and the diverse culture of what can only be found in Scotland have all been fabulous. The many Bed and Breakfasts we stayed at were superb and it was a great way to find out about any local information and get advice on the best things to see and do whilst in the area we were visiting.

What pulls us back to Scotland? For a start I have relatives to visit- in many locations from Inverness-shire to Aberdeenshire to Fife with Glasgow, Edinburgh and Ayr in between. As a family historian in search of his Scottish family roots this gives me the opportunity to find out more about my family tree and the information gathered is invaluable.

I am also fortunate to be able to represent the CCA here in Australia and on this last trip it was my second opportunity to attend the CCA AGM and visit the Moy Sports and Field Fair. It was great to once again meet up with and say hello to Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh and Sir William Macpherson of Cluny,

members of council and the many CCA members who made the journey.

Linda and I were warmly welcomed by one and all at both events and we thoroughly enjoyed our time at the meeting and the day we spent at Moy. It was great to meet the McBain family members from Queensland and I hope they too enjoyed the CCA and Scottish Highlands experience.

I was able to talk to Council re the happenings on the Australian scene and present a brief report to the AGM, which was very well conducted by Cluny, who was in fine form. The dinner was very pleasant and everyone was treated to post dinner entertainment with a musical duo incorporating Scots fiddle and Gaelic singing. A fabulous performance indeed and a few drams finished off a wonderful night.



Australians at Moy

The next day was the trip to Moy and it is a real eye opener on the huge scale of the enterprise. The car park was full with people from all walks of life, scurrying everywhere either as visitors or stall holders. A tent city had been set up catering for a huge range of products and activities pertaining to Highland life. We spent some time at the CCA tent set up just in front of Moy Hall and it was pleasing to see the tent well attended by many CCA members and their families.



Allan Maclean and Lachie Mackintosh



Inside Clan tent



Clan tent



Clan tent entrance



Rob McIntosh



**Louisa Cross and
Cheryl Mackfall**



Clan Tent at Moy: Star and Rosie, Celia Mackintosh of Mackintosh, Marian Mackintosh and Anne Maclean of Dochgarroch

The day had everything- good weather, plenty to see and do eg. archery, fly fishing, gun dog handling, shooting demonstrations, dog parades and terrier racing (of which Celia had great interest- but no winner this year!), pony rides, a rock climbing wall, pipe bands, tug of war events, falconry displays and much more. You could buy clothing, outdoor accessories, walking sticks, items for your pets and of course sample the delights of Highland food and drink. So much to choose from and all very tasty and enjoyable. The refreshment tent was well patronised throughout the day and did huge business- this is where we ended up at the end of the day having a wee drink and a chat over what a great day and the wonderful time we had.

Our many thanks to Denise and Donald McIntosh and Louisa and Stuart Cross for making us feel very welcome and we appreciated their company as we did of everyone we met on our very brief visit to what is a fantastic part of the world. Sadly we had to leave but it was a departure full of many happy and long lasting memories.

Unfortunately here in Australia members have recently been exposed to the forces of nature with severe flooding and bushfires flaring across this wide country of ours creating devastation and hardship and we can only hope that those affected can recover and rebuild their lives. Our thoughts are with them.

For now,

Cheerie an drasduh.

Rob and Linda McIntosh

Photographs of Clan Chattan Association AGM August 2012



Welcome party at Lochardil House Hotel



AGM



Alastair McIntosh & Cluny Macpherson



Nigel Mac-fall



After Dinner entertainers

Maclean Gathering 2012

2012 was a great year for the Clan Maclean.

The Chiefs of the Macleans lost Duart, the clan's historic castle on the Isle of Mull, along with their ancestral lands, to the Campbells in 1694. The Dukes of Argyll eventually sold Duart, but the Maclean chiefs, after various failed attempts, did not succeed in regaining the castle until 1911.

Sir Fitzroy Maclean, by then aged 77, [but lived on to be 101] determined to restore the castle as a centre for the clan, as well as a home for his family, and in August 1912 he called the clan to Duart to help him celebrate and to witness his banner being raised to the battlements for the first time in 218 years. 450 people attended including many members of my own family, not least my father, then aged 7; it was a highlight in his life that he never forgot.

For the Centenary in 2012. the present chief, Sir Lachlan Maclean of Duart and Morvern, invited the clan to come again, and he asked the Clan Maclean Association, of which I am the current President, to make arrangements for a week long Gathering and celebration in June. It was certainly hard work, and nerve-racking!



Macleans in front of Duart Castle

Macleans from far and near answered the call, which culminated in a weekend of festivities, including an evening ceilidh for 700 people on the Friday night, in a huge marquee on the castle grounds, with plenty of Gaelic, poetry, stories, music and singing, including Dougie McLean, the folk singer, a 'Strip the willow' dance for 500 people on the lawn and finally at midnight a spectacular fireworks display [the need for darkness in June, meant the late hour].



Lochie, Hector and Augusta Maclean on way to ceilidh



Doug Maclean singing Caledonia



Fireworks

On the Saturday, the Clan Gathering started with a March of 1000 clans people, each of whom on signing the specially prepared parchments received a unique medal [shades of Clan Chattan 2009]. The march was led by a pipe band, 5 chieftains, and 22 clan banners and flags. Maclean of Ardgour, just as his grandfather had done in 1912, summoned the chief to meet his clan, and there were speeches and presentations, Gaelic poetry declaimed, singing of a clan song [to the tune of 'The Far Cuillins' better known as 'The Road to the Isles'; led by David MacLean Watt, grandson of the composer], and the playing of the specially commissioned pipe tune; all of which was followed by an afternoon of re-enactments, story telling, dancing, piping, singing and heritage displays, ending [as in 1912] with a group photograph of the 1000 clans people and the singing of Auld Lang Syne, led by Doug Maclean [and me!].



Sir Lachlan Maclean, Allan Maclean and Doug Maclean leading the singing

Other activities during the week had included the unveiling of a cairn, boat trips to Coll, bus trips to Iona and elsewhere on Mull, a clan congress, historical lectures, a 'Kirkin o' the Tartan Service' and a Ball; and to round things off, the Chief invited 300 people to lunch on the Sunday.

The 'Macleans of the North' are one of the six divisions within the Clan Maclean, and we appreciate our 'dual loyalty' to both the Clan Maclean and the Clan Chattan. Not everyone knows their family's origin, especially after they have left Scotland, and they often assume that a Maclean must be a Mull Maclean, but our Northern Macleans were well represented by lots of clans folk from home and overseas, including [as in 1912] the whole of my family [Lochie, aged 13, was let off school for the week], by John and Veronica Maclean of Westfield [the Dochgarroch's senior cadet], and by Ian and Marjorie MacLean from Nova Scotia. Ian is President of the Clan Maclean International; he chaired the Clan Maclean Congress, and is well known in CCA circles too, many remembering his attendance at Clan Chattan 2009.



Marjorie Maclean, CCA Member from Nova Scotia

For those who attended 'Duart 2012', it will be a week that they will never forget.

Allan Maclean of Dochgarroch

The train now standing

Last year in August and just before the AGM at the Lochardil House Hotel Denise and I received a phone call from a Mrs Audrey Alcock of Inverness. She had noticed an advert in the Courier that The Clan Chattan Association was having a meeting and wanted us to know that her Grandfather used to drive a train called the Clan Chattan.

I was interested to hear more and promised to contact again after our weekend. I thought

I would share this little bit of history with you.



Clan Chattan train

Mr George Thomson of Inverness was with The Highland and LMS Railways for 48 years and for many of these years was driver on "Clan Chattan." The Clan Class steam locomotives were designed by Christopher Cummings and totalled 8 in number. Clan Chattan was built in Newcastle upon Tyne, given an HR number of 54, and came into service in 1921. George was based in Inverness and regularly took his train north to Wick and Thurso and south to Perth and Glasgow. It is likely he would have stopped at Moy on the journeys south. The family believe that George Thomson was the first to drive this particular clan class engine when it came into service and I am told that family members affectionately knew it as 'Pop's' engine. Highland Railways presented George with a commemorative framed photograph and plaque and this photo has been part of the family's history and heritage all those years.

Audrey's cousin, Mrs Victoria Underwood has been the custodian of the photograph and plaque shown here. She wrote in her letter to me that "... whilst the picture is part of our family heritage, we would be pleased for it to find a home where it can be of equal significance and value, we are proud of our Grandfather's long service in a job that he loved".

We would like to assure Audrey and Victoria and family members that the photograph and plaque will be well looked after in the museum at Moy Hall and I am sure it will catch the interest of visiting members from around the world.

Donald McIntosh

James Davidson & the Queen's Jubilee Celebration

BC TV broadcast on June 10 a celebratory edition of the long running Antiques Road Show to mark the Queen's Jubilee. The programme comprised a series of interviews with different members of the public who brought interesting historic memorabilia to share and discuss with the presenters at Kensington Palace in West London.



James Davidson

One of the key contributors was James Davidson, former President and a founder of the Clan Davidson Association and long time

resident of Newtonmore. James brought his fascinating photo albums to illustrate his involvement with the Royal Family when they travelled to South Africa and back on-board HMS Vanguard, the newly commissioned flagship of the Royal Navy in 1947. James was then a Sub Lieutenant serving in the Royal Navy during this historic trip by the Royal Family. James' photographs and amusing anecdotes surrounding this royal event were of great interest.

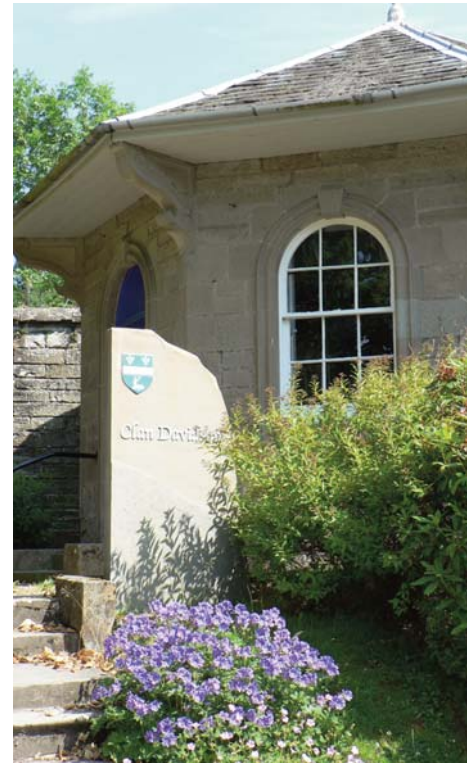
The background to this story is also covered in more detail in James Davidson's autobiography *Thinker, Sailor, Shepherd, Spy?*, which documents his multifaceted career.

The Clan Davidson Room at Tulloch Castle, Dingwall, Ross & Cromarty, Scotland

In 2007, the Clan Davidson opened The Davidson Room located at Tulloch Castle Hotel. This former game larder had lain disused for many years, full of broken furniture and other unwanted items. With the support of Oxford Inns who own Tulloch Castle, the CDA cleared and redecorated the circular shaped room, and then fitted it out with displays.

It is easy to find; there is a large marker stone bearing the CDA arms located at the steps leading from the hotel car park. It now holds a wide range of Davidson items and memorabilia. Guests and visitors to the hotel can access this room by asking for the key at the hotel reception at any time. This simple arrangement has

worked well, and the entries in the visitor book show clear evidence of the many visitors from across the world who discover and enjoy the Davidson heritage on display.



Clan Davidson Room (former Game Larder)

Any Clan Chattan members with Davidson items which they think might be suitable for the display, please get in in touch via contactus@clandavidson.org.uk

Turas.

My odyssey began in Pen Y Cog, Brythonic for 'The hill of the Cuckoo'. Today we call it Penicuik. There, my friends Denise and Donald McIntosh and their son Grant kindly welcomed me to their home. With Donald as my affable guide/transport, I got to know the medieval parts of Dùn Èideann. Crossing the Waverly Bridge brought me to a different world at the H.M. Records House and the Scottish National Archives. There in hushed Victorian splendour, I was able to do some family research in those august repositories.

With the dignified yet friendly Beadle as my personal guide, Saint Giles opened her chapels, columns and elegant arches to this pilgrim. Together, we hunted for the many Green Men (and one Green Cat) that watch from above. After leaving a small blessing at the tomb of The Montrose, I then knelt in quiet heraldic prayer at the Thistle Chapel before visiting the Court of the Lord Lyon.

At the nearby Guildsford Pub, I had a reunion with my friend Michael O. F. Grewar. Mike was

a 'brother of a different mother' and a fellow Scots armiger. We had a langourous dinner at his club, followed by aperitifs on the veranda with an amazing night view of the glowing Castle. Both our ancestors came from Glenshee and Glenisla (all Jacobites, of course). Time flew as we enjoyed wide-ranging conversation, entwined family histories and general plotting. The ceilidh ended quite late...our ancestors would have approved!

In one of our jaunts, Denise and I visited 19 Ann Street. This serene address had been my family's home from 1856 to 1956. The current owners, the Johnstons, were pleased to meet a descendant of the Shaw family that had lived there for over four generations. I hope to take them up on their invite for tea one day.

Donald and I braved the wind and rain for an interesting tour of the compass rose of all Celtic, Templar and Masonic esoterica - Rosslyn Chapel. Afterwards, we had a fascinating chat with the master mason in charge of restoring the amazing stoneworks. Watched by more Green Men, one wonders what secrets the Apprentice and Masters Pillars whisper to each at night?



Master masons at work: Rosslyn Chapel

When I drove down the long lane to Glenkilrie House B and B, I was so glad! After all these years, I was finally in Glenshee. Re-learning to drive on the left-hand side of the road (Keep Left, Look Right!), I was also relieved that I had managed not to get myself killed on the way. I only got honked at once at one of the more intense roundabouts. And I was 'lost' just one time. So when I rang the door-bell, lovely Glenkilrie already felt like home. Run with Highland hospitality by Morag Houstoun and family, Glenkilrie House was a working hill farm, with Limousin cattle and blackface sheep.



Glenkilrie Deer



Glenshee Kirk: Shaw Enclosure

I got 'Two for One' in the lively and interesting Mr David Brown. Not only did Davy live next to Easter Lair, but he was also the glen's senior historian. It was my pleasure to walk with him through the area; his eyes alight as he told me stories of the history of the glen, peppering our conversation with local Gaelic place-names and their translations.



David Brown: Wester Lair

Straddling the Perthshire-Angus border, I tried not to get blown off of the north side of Mount Blair. 'Hmmm', I thought, as I looked left away from the established path - this little short-cut doesn't look too wet'. After a minute of hiking, my left foot disappeared past my knee into hidden mud. As my shoe came off, I laughed out loud, sending grouse scattering from cover. I laughed because I realized that thirty three years to the day; I had done the exact same thing! That same day in 1979, twenty-odd miles to the northeast, I had again

slumped into a hidden bog past my knees while taking a short cut - that time across the hoary slopes of Geallaig Hill. Then I was tramping around my family lands at Crathienaird. This time I was tramping around our lands at Easter Lair, the Balloch and Cray. If anything, at least I was consistent!



Forter Castle

When in Scotland, my personal touchstone is the Forfar tomb of my g.g.g. grandfather and namesake, the Reverend William George Shaw. Minister of St John the Evangelist Episcopal, he was also a Seannachaidh of Clan Shaw. The good Reverend compiled histories, genealogies and anecdotes of the clan, publishing 'Memorials of Clan Shaw' in 1868. For most of his adult life, he was a cheerful beacon fire for Highland Shaws in Scotland and throughout the world. It saddened me that the grave seemed increasingly worn down over the last nine years.

During the '45, my ancestor's uncle, brothers and cousins marched with the mighty Farquharson contingent of Airlie's regiment. The Shaw lads fought at Falkirk and Culloden before high-tailing it home to 'lurk' in the heather above Glenshee. So naturally, when in Dùn Dè, I went to the McManus Museum and Gallery to view the Ogilvy Regimental banner. And said a prayer for the brave men of the '45.



Ogilvie Banner in McManus Museum, Dundee

My next stop was a visit to Nora Hansen and her partner Phillip. Nora was my son Liam and his wife Natalie's maid of honour at their recent wedding. We connected for dinner and late-night conversation. Both ardent 'Munro Baggers,' Nora is a North Sea salmon fisheries expert and Phillip is a German Philosopher of Mathematics. The next day, it felt surrealistic to rattle around progressive, bustling Dundee and noble Saint Andrews with her - a world away from Liam and Natalie's Central Washington ranch where we had a wedding and barn dance just two weeks before.

My journey's end found me on the opposite bank of the Tay - at the home of my friends Louisa and Stuart Cross. While at dinner with them I recalled what Rex Davidson once told me thirty years ago... 'In the Clan Chattan, we find each other'. His statement rings true today as many Clan Chattan families still retain that (as Burns once put it) 'mystic tie'.



Louisa and Stuart Cross at Wormit

At my table or theirs, in the US, Canada or Scotland, whether a cheerful 'wee drinkie-poo' with Donald and Den, or a formal 'Slainte Mhath - Slainte Mhor' when Rex and my horn glasses clink (he with that conspiratorial twinkle in his eye) or at dinner with Louisa and Stuart over a robust red - every time I and my CCA friends meet, I get an odd, 'second sight-y' tingle and think of clan gatherings three hundred years ago. Of the same clan families coming together not only armed to the teeth against our enemies, but also to share in each others' lives - our feasts and famines, our woes, our joys, and our entwined stories.

For what binds our unique and far-flung confederation over the centuries is what still binds its world-wide members today: the ethos of family, home, tradition and history. Of kinship, loyalty and friendship.

May it ever be so.

William Shaw of Easter Lair

Petty Mausoleum

The resting place of a number of Clan Chattan and Clan Mackintosh Chiefs at Petty is in an unfortunate state of repair, the roof having fallen in last year – photos enclosed. We have been attempting to raise funds to remedy this and are currently looking at costings with Inverness builders. We have opened a fundraising account in the meantime, so if anyone would like to help us with this, please send donations to Louisa Cross (writing Petty Mausoleum Fundraising on the back of the cheque).



Chiefs buried at Petty

(Those known to be buried at Petty. Others may be buried there but would require confirmation)

Lachlan – 16th Chief 1550 (age 7)-1606 – 3 years before the signing of the Band of Union (1st chief to be buried at Petty – then became the hereditary burial place of Chiefs of Clan Chattan)

Lachlan 19th Chief 1660-1704

Lachlan – 20th Chief 1704-1731

Alfred Donald – 28th Chief of Mackintosh and 29th of Clan Chattan – brother of above 1876-1938

Lachlan – 29th Chief of Mackintosh 1896-1957 (became chief in 1938 and the Chiefship of Clan Chattan was passed to Duncan Alexander Mackintosh). Grandfather of the current Chief of Clan Mackintosh.

Source: 'The History of Clan Mackintosh and Clan Chattan', Margaret Mackintosh of Mackintosh, Revised and updated by Lachlan Mackintosh of Mackintosh (1982)



The Scottish Wildcat

The Scottish wildcat, or Highland Tiger as it is also known, is currently one of the rarest mammals in Britain and is thought to be critically endangered with the serious possibility of extinction as it is thought that fewer than 100, with some estimates of around 40, individuals appearing to remain in the wild and barely a handful in captive breeding programmes. Since 1988, the Scottish wildcat has been a protected species, (listed on Schedule 5 of the Wildlife and Countryside Act 1981 and also a European Protected Species under the Habitats and Species Directive).



The wildcat arrived in Britain from Europe at the end of the last ice-age, over 9,000 years ago, when there was still a land bridge to the continent. The Latin name for the wildcat is *Felis silvestris* which means 'woodland cat' and since forests first covered Britain, the cats followed the spread of suitable habitat and prey so that by the time this country became an island they were to be found over its entire length and breadth. The Highland wildcats form the most northerly population of the European wildcat and is generally considered a separate subspecies, *Felis silvestris grampia*. The Scottish wildcat is larger, heavier and has denser fur than domestic cats and has a distinctive bushy ringed tail with a blunt black tip. The limb bones are longer than feral/domestic cats and their skulls are more robust. Typical variations in coat markings of tabby feral/domestic cats, eg patches of white on their coats, on their backs and sides and white paws are not present in the Scottish wildcat. The male is usually larger than the female at an average weight of around 5.3kg, while the female average is around 3.7kg. In recent centuries, the wildcat distribution has changed dramatically, mainly due to

destruction of their habitat, hunting for their fur and general persecution by the human population. The wildcat became extinct in southern England by 1800, but survived in southern Scotland until 1849, northern England until 1853 and Wales until 1862. Today, it is thought that the wildcats are found only in the Cairngorms, the Black Isle, Aberdeenshire and Ardnamurchan.

Scotland was once covered by extensive forests but increased agricultural and industrial use of land and the ever growing human population over the last century has resulted in great changes to the landscape. A programme of deforestation in the early 20th century resulted in the remaining woodlands being fragmented and making it more difficult for wildcats to find areas of forest large enough in which to survive. The two main habitat requirements of the wildcat are shelter and food. Woodlands and areas of dense undergrowth provide shelter as do young forestry plantations as they are protected from grazing, and also tend to support a high density of small mammal prey species.

There are regional differences in the habitats used by the wildcats. On the east coast the cats prefer woodlands, pasturelands and the margins of moorland while on the west coast they have a preference for the rougher grazing of the uplands and the limited pastures of moorlands. These differences are due to the types of prey available in these areas. On the east coast, rabbits can form up to 70% of the cat's diet as the density is quite high compared to the west coast where the rabbit density is lower and small mammals, voles and wood mice form the majority of the diet. The wildcat will also prey on birds, amphibians, reptiles, invertebrates, insects and vegetation where these are easily available.

Wildcat

Habitat loss in general and woodland fragmentation can result in the isolation of individuals and small populations making it more difficult for them to find mates. But, according to the Cairngorm Wildcat Project, it is not the loss of habitat that is causing the current wildcat crisis in the Cairngorms, and elsewhere; it is the spread of the domestic cat. When domestic cats go 'wild', they mate and create colonies of feral cats, often around the peripheries of human habitation. There is then the potential for these feral animals to mate with wildcats, whose offspring are not purebred wildcats, but hybrids and it has been estimated that in the Scottish Highlands there are up to 100,000 domestic cats who have become feral. Steve Piper (Scottish Wildcat Association) has said that "Essentially the Highland wildcat is being eradicated by an alien species: the domestic cat. The fact that

domestic cats can survive there shows that they are a very resourceful species. However, that success – measured by their population – shows the kind of trouble that the Highland wildcat is in today. There are a few hundred of them – at best – surrounded by 100,000 feral domestic cats. They are being outbred".

Another threat to the Scottish wildcat is exposure to diseases from contact with feral and domestic cats. Some of these can be benign or treatable in feral or domestic cats but, with no natural immunity against them, can be fatal in the wildcat.

Prior to legal protection in 1988, it is estimated that 92% of Scottish wildcat mortalities were attributable to hunting. The Game Conservancy's National Game Bag Census for 1984-85 recorded the death of 274 wildcats on 40 shooting estates in central, eastern and north-eastern Scotland. This represented an annual mortality of nearly 10% of the estimated wildcat population, although it is not known what percentage of these, if any, were hybrids. Increased mortalities in low density, isolated populations is a particular problem as it could lead to localised extinction.

The wildcat is considered an icon of the Scottish wilderness and has been used in clan heraldry since the 13th century. The Picts venerated the wildcats, having probably named Caithness (Land of the Cats) after them. According to the myth, the ancestors of the Catti tribe were attacked by wildcats upon landing in Scotland. Their ferocity impressed the Catti so much that the wildcat became their symbol. A thousand years later the progenitors of Clan Sutherland, equally impressed, adopted the wildcat on their family crest. The Chief of the Clan Sutherland bears the title Morair Chat (Great Man of the Cats). The Clan Chattan Association (also known as the Clan of Cats) is made up of 12 different clans, the majority of which display the wildcat on their badges.

Since 2010, the Clan Chattan Association has been a member of the Royal Zoological Society of Scotland's Animal Adoption Programme supporting the Scottish wildcat

Fortunately today there are a number of organisations concerned with the survival and well-being of the Scottish Wildcat, eg

The Scottish Wildcat Association (scottishwildcats.co.uk) - is a new charitable organisation with the aim of conserving the unique Scottish wildcat through support of the official captive breeding-for-release program, in-the-field conservation work and through liaison and support of other organisations carrying out research on the future of the wildcat in Scotland.

The Highland Tiger website (highlandtiger.com) for information on the Cairngorm Wildcat Project.

Scottish wildcat adopters

Thank you to the following adopters, who have been helping us with the care and conservation of this species since the date shown.

Platinum	
Kathleen Jowitt	27 October 2009
Gold	
Sue Thomson	1 November 1987
Derek Wilson	27 April 1993
Fiona McKay	25 December 2005
Susan M. Jacyna	6 January 2009
Margaret Nelson	3 May 2011
Silver	
Clan Macpherson Association	30 October 1992
Mireille Eustace	29 December 2003
Sophie Connors	22 December 2005
Fraser Todd	25 December 2007
Friederike Eybe	1 September 2008
Jane Gregory	1 January 2008
Miss Kirsty Leighton	1 March 2009
Rachel Keith	25 December 2009
Nola Hyndman	5 June 2010
Mrs Katy Farrell	14 August 2010
Ruaraidh Baxter Cooper Swainson	1 September 2010
Jen & Ken Cholerton	15 October 2010
Mr Adam Harris	30 October 2010
Callum Grant Scott	31 October 2010
Clan Chattan Association	2 November 2010
Charlie Cat	9 November 2010
Catherine Brogan	10 November 2010
Janet Anderson	10 November 2010
Mrs Lynda Barclay	1 December 2010
Richard John Mackenzie	25 December 2010
Mr John Duguid	25 December 2010
Rhona Logan Harman	25 December 2010
Lindsay Helen Pell	25 December 2010
Callum Beattie	25 December 2010
Ann & Edwin Wakeling	23 February 2011
Fraser, Findlay & Angus Tattersdill	18 March 2011

Following on from a conference held in Aviemore in April 2008, a partnership of organisations including the Cairngorms National Park Authority (CNPA), Forestry Commission Scotland, Royal Zoological Society of Scotland, Scottish Gamekeepers Association and Scottish Natural Heritage, bolstered by a wider circle of supporting organisations, came together to design a conservation project for wildcats in the Cairngorms. The Project aims to tackle the threats facing wildcats by:

- raising awareness of the plight of the Scottish wildcat.
- encouraging responsible domestic cat ownership (i.e. increased neutering and vaccination).
- supporting the work of cat welfare organisations which neuter feral cats around towns, villages and farms.
- working with land managers to ensure that predator control is wildcat-friendly.
- monitoring the wildcat population and the extent of both hybridisation and disease with the input of land managers and the public.

This project will work with a range of partners and interest groups to safeguard surviving wildcat populations and create favourable conditions for the species to thrive in the Cairngorms National Park, and beyond, in the future.

FINEGAND BRINGS NEWS

Currently I represent the interests of all the Clans within the Clan Chattan Confederation on the Executive Committee of the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs (SCSC),

The SCSC is arranging on Monday 9 September in St Giles Cathedral, Edinburgh a special service to commemorate the 500th anniversary of the Battle of Flodden and to celebrate 500 years of the Scottish soldier. I hope Clan Chattan will be well represented but numbers will be limited and by invitation only. Flodden took place in Northumberland and was the largest battle fought between Scotland and England. The King of Scotland, James IV, was killed in the battle, becoming the last monarch to suffer such a death. Well over a dozen Chiefs and several heirs also died in the battle.

At the time of writing (February 2013) the full picture of events at Bannockburn on 28, 29, 30 June 2014 is still not clear. Stirling Council is no longer involved and everything is now in the hands of the National Trust of Scotland (NTS). To celebrate the 700th centenary of the Battle, we do know that there are to be two re-enactments of the battle on each of the above mentioned dates. There is also to be some form of clan village consisting, I understand, of some thirty tents. However, apparently not all the tents will be available for Clans, so the site will not be like that at Holyrood Park in Edinburgh in 2009 when the hundred or so tents in the Clan village attracted so much interest. I am told that the NTS plans to unveil more details in April 2013. It is up to the individual Clans to decide whether they wish to participate in the Bannockburn celebrations but it does not look as if all the clans will be present with several deciding to hold their own gatherings in their clan lands. The Chiefs are generally supportive of the SCSC holding a 2nd Clan Convention in early July 2014, but unless funds become available, this is looking at the current time, increasingly unlikely to occur.

Recently, a member of the Clan MacThomas Society drew my attention to the fact that the MacThomas entry in the Scottish Register of Tartan, which was established around a decade ago, was inaccurate. After months of negotiation, I am pleased to say the entry is now correct. I raised the matter at a recent meeting of the SCSC. If Clan Chattan and the individual clans within the Confederation have not already done so, I suggest that you check the Scottish Register of Tartans website to ensure that the details on your clan tartan(s) are accurate. You may wish to do the same with the Scottish Tartans Authority which includes additional information such as sept names.

On a personal note, I was delighted to hear that the booklet "So You're Going To Wear

The Kilt" by J. Charles Thompson is still in print. It is an informative and easy read which I recommend not only to those of you thinking of purchasing a kilt but also to those who may have been wearing a kilt for some time. The added benefit is that I wrote the short foreword!

Finally, in today's world, a clear and attractive clan website is essential in promoting the Clan Movement. The Clan MacThomas recently updated theirs and I recommend it to you www.clanmacthomas.com. Plans are afoot for the SCSC to review its website later this year.

Andrew MacThomas of Finegand, Hon. Vice-President

Andrew MacThomas of Finegand, Vice President, is representing Clan Chattan as the Honored Guest at the Greenville Games in South Carolina on 24-26 May 2013. He will be delighted if any member of Clan Chattan joins Clan MacThomas at the top of the parade in town on the Friday afternoon and again in the parade on the Games Field the next morning. Also, if any member of Clan Chattan would like to attend the MacThomas at their banquet on the Saturday night, please advise the MacThomas US Commissioner Wendy Thomson on wsthomson@me.com. All members of Clan Chattan will be most welcome.

McComie Mor Joins the Australian School Curriculum

It is a grand title, but not quite true. However, there is one class in one primary school in Perth, Western Australia, where the children have been told all about McComie Mor and the MacThomases of Glenshee. During my recent visit to Australia, my niece, Justine Watson, who is a school teacher, asked if I would like to talk to her class about Scotland. With the permission of the head teacher, I was privileged to have the undivided attention of 20 fresh-faced Aussie kids for half an hour as they listened to my tales of Scotland and asked me interesting questions.

In the heat of the morning sunshine, I was ushered into the cool classroom and confronted by the class of Year 2 children, in their neat yellow and brown uniforms, sitting attentively on the carpet at the front of the class. "This is Mr Thoms" said Justine, "he has come all the way from Scotland to tell you about his home."

"Good morning, children," I said. "GOOD MORNING, MR THOMS!" resounded back at me as 20 children's voices squeaked in unison. I was given the place of honour asked to sit on the teacher's seat. I started by asking if anyone knew where Scotland was? Blank faces and puzzled looks were the only response, but my niece quickly came to

the rescue with her globe and pointed out Scotland to the class. Compared to Australia, Scotland is tiny, but I had to convince them it was a great nation! I told them about Scotland and the Scottish people, before quickly moving on to the MacThomases and McComie Mor – the biggest, strongest and most honourable man that ever walked on Scottish soil! I said he was my great, great, great, etc grandfather (although that might not be accurate, it cannot be disproved). I told them how the evil men from Blair Athol took all the poor widow's hens and how McComie Mor chased them down the glen. Although the violent acts were suitably toned down to suit the age group, I could see the young boys were excited by the action while the girls quietly listened in disbelief. The fight was over and the cockerel had mounted the stone and was crowing at the remaining Athol men as they fled down the glen. "Does anyone know what a cockerel is?" I asked. Blank faces again. I thought my story had fallen on stony ground... "Does no one know what a cockerel is?" I pleaded. One exceptionally bright lad put his hand up. "Yes?" said I. "Is it a rooster?" enquired the lad (how was I to know that the Aussies called a cockerel a rooster?) "Well, yes, it is. Well done!" Twenty young faces beamed from ear to ear. Now it all made sense.

**Robin Thoms, from Clach Na Coileach,
Magazine of the Clan MacThomas
Society 2012**

The Scots in Jamaica

During a stay in Jamaica in 1993, I noticed that the name Mackintosh was familiar on the island. Looking up the telephone directory in Montego Bay there were about 80 entries for the Mackintosh, McIntosh or MacIntosh family name. Reggae music can be heard in every corner of the island - Bob Marley's and Peter (McIn)Tosh's songs are popular across the world and you may have noticed that the St. Andrews Cross, though yellow depicting the Jamaican sun, has been part of the Jamaican flag since Jamaica's independence.

At the 2012 AGM and wondering about Scottish names in Jamaica, I was asked to write some lines on the topic.

In order to understand Scottish interests in the Caribbean world, one has to go back far in history: in 1655 England seized Jamaica from Spain and one year later Oliver Cromwell banished 1200 Scots prisoner-of-wars to the new Caribbean Colony. In the following years Jamaica attracted more Scottish immigrants who often arrived as indentured servants along with criminals and Covenanters.

The Cromwellian period allowed a relaxation of legislation, which reserved trade with English colonies only to the English. This enabled a Glasgow based company to establish trade with the West Indies in 1660. Around 4500 Scottish merchants, planters, seamen and transportees settled in the Caribbean in the second half of the 17th century.

Due to several wars in the late 1600s, decline in shipbuilding, a disastrous crop failure in the 1690s and trying to become independent of English colonial import goods, the Kingdom of Scotland sent 1200 Scots in five ships to Panama. "Caledonia", a new colony, was to be founded on the isthmus of Panama despite the fact that Spain was claiming the same territory. Enormous profits were hoped for by linking Atlantic and Pacific trade cross country. Despite several expeditions the Darien scheme failed due to mismanagement, poor leadership and provisions, epidemics and tropical diseases. Some sources say that the few survivors were denied help in Jamaica during their homebound journey, by decree of the English government for fear of antagonizing the Spanish. Other sources say that the Darien refugees formed the basis of "a considerable Argyll community of the western part of Jamaica". John Campbell, a captain in Darien, settled in Jamaica and became one of the island's gentry. According to Douglas Hamilton (Scotland, the Caribbean and the Atlantic World, 1750-1820): "The Scots were numerous in the Caribbean, and were extremely successful across a range of activities including planting, trading, medicine and politics. Clannishness underpinned the network that Scots employed to organize themselves on the island - ethnic solidarity in the face of an alien island".

The Darien scheme became also known as the Darien disaster as the Darien Company was backed by a quarter of the money circulating in Scotland. It weakened the economy and the weakened resistance led to the Act of Union in 1707.

After the Jacobite Rebellion many Scots prisoners-of-war arrived in Jamaica 1745-1746 and by mid 18th century the Scots accounted for one third of the island's white population (Source: Senior, O, 2003).

End of the 18th century Britain dominated the West Indies and along with other European countries had developed a system to transport black African slaves to work the plantations in the New World. Scottish slave masters and owners played a significant part in British slavery. By that time Jamaica provided Britain with the highest profits made within the Empire. Many Scottish and English slave masters had children with their slaves and family names were passed on.

The Scots surveyed Jamaica, therefore many of the settlements and plantations were given Scottish names.

Christina Mackintosh-Brod

Mackintoshes of Glenurquhart

In the 1700s there were about a dozen families of Mackintoshes living the parish of Urquhart and Glenmoriston. My family were one of these. My GGGrandfather, William, was in the first intake of the Highland Police Force when they were established. He was a pensioner of the 93rd regiment, having served in Newfoundland, Ireland and the West Indies, and was stationed as Police Inspector in Portree in 1840. He only lasted a year in the police force and in 1842 a son John was born in Brown St Glasgow to William and Alexandrina McLeod. William and Alexandrina lived out their lives on the Isle of Skye. No record of their marriage or of John's birth exist but an 1851 census record from Snizort and the information on John's marriage certificate provide the link. To confirm the biological link I persuaded a number of descendants of Glenurquhart Mackintoshes to join a DNA project. The first result was that I was closely related to two of the others and the rest were closely related to each other. So we have the Mackintoshes of Glenurquhart belonging to two families and I seem to have confirmed the 1851 census information as being biologically correct for my family. The family links precede the parish records so they can only be established by something like a DNA test.

The project has expanded and we are trying to find descendants of all the Urquhart and Glenmoriston MacKintosh families from the 1700s to see they wish to join the project. In the early 1800s there was a great deal of emigration to Nova Scotia and the rest of Canada. Then in the mid 1800s Australia and then New Zealand became the favoured destination. So far there are 14 people involved in the project with 7 being definitely from Glenurquhart.

What arise from the results are our relationships as Highlanders rather than as clansmen. Although the family and the extended family were the building block of Highland society they were mixed and distributed before the adoption of the clan names we bear today. Delving into a DNA study brings us to a study of the history of the Highlanders to try and understand the DNA relationships we find. I will write up the results more fully when I gain a bit more confidence.

If you Google "McIntosh DNA project" you will see there are very few results to try and make sense of the relationships in our clan. I am offering to pay for Urquhart and Glen Moriston Mackintoshes (any spelling) for a 37 marker test with the company Family Tree DNA. I can go further afield than that for a clansman too. If anyone is interested in any information at all regarding this, please feel free to contact me.

lochmoigh@extra.co.nz

John McIntosh

Kenneth Trist Urquhart of Urquhart's Obituary

Kenneth Trist Urquhart of Urquhart, 27th Chief of Clan Urquhart, departed this earthly realm on October 17, 2012. A memorial service and interment of ashes were held on December 28, 2012 in New Orleans, Louisiana (the family's ancestral home for six generations). The Urquhart was born on November 12, 1932, to Wilkins Fisk Urquhart of Braelangwell and Alys Rivet Urquhart. He was raised in New Orleans and developed a love for history as a child while listening to his father's stories of the family's past both in Scotland and as prominent merchants and planters in Louisiana and Mississippi during the 18th and 19th centuries. By the time Kenneth Urquhart was 14, he began his life-long passion for researching his family's Scottish heritage and role in the development of the United States. He was granted membership in the Clan Chattan Association based on the research he had done on his ancestor, William Macintosh, an early settler of the Natchez, Mississippi area. Throughout his life, Kenneth enjoyed reading the journals published by the Association.

Kenneth's love of United States and Louisiana history led him to obtain three academic degrees. During his professional career, he was President of the Louisiana Historical Association, Director of the Confederate Memorial Hall Museum, a member of the Advisory Council of the National Civil War Centennial Commission, served as Dean of Academics at St. Mary's Dominican College in New Orleans, was an adjunct professor of history at Tulane and Loyola Universities, and served as Director of Library and Archives at the Historic New Orleans Collection.

Kenneth was a member of the Society of the Cincinnati in the State of Virginia, Sons of the American Revolution, the Louisiana Society of the War of 1812, and was a Knight of Justice of the Order of Saint Lazarus. The Urquhart revitalized the Saint Andrews Society of Louisiana, originally founded in 1837 by his ancestors, David and Thomas Urquhart, and was also a member of the Caledonian Society of New Orleans, The Scottish Tartan Society, the Gaelic Society of Inverness, the Heraldry Society of Scotland, a fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland, a patron of the Craigston Castle Trust and an active member of the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs.

In 1951, The Urquhart's love of country inspired him to enlist at the age of 18 in the Washington Artillery (141st Field Artillery) founded in New Orleans in 1838. He was

commissioned a second lieutenant in 1957 and was honourably discharged as a captain in 1965.

For over 38 years, Kenneth Urquhart of Urquhart served as hereditary Chief of Clan Urquhart, that ancient family with its roots in Glen Urquhart on Loch Ness and the Black Isle. In 1959, the Urquhart's father, Wilkins, was recognized by the Lord Lyon, King of Arms, as the 26th Chief of their clan. Kenneth assumed the chiefship when his father retired in 1974.

The Urquhart and his wife, Lady Virginia, were key figures in reawakening their worldwide family's sense of kinship and love for their Scottish Highland heritage and culture. In 1979, The Urquhart founded the Clan Urquhart Association, which now has branches in the United Kingdom, North America, Australia and New Zealand. He was the owner of Castle Craig, the old Urquhart stronghold on the Cromarty Firth. Castle Craig which was gifted to Kenneth's father in 1960 by Major Iain Shaw of Tordarroch as a unique symbol of friendship between two great highland names. As a result of The Urquhart's efforts, Clan Urquhart has been taking major steps to preserve what is left of the only remaining Urquhart tower house on the family's ancestral home in the Black Isle so that it can be enjoyed by future generations. The Clan Urquhart Foundation and the Black Isle Charitable Corporation for Castle Craig's Preservation and Restoration were established under his leadership.

Over the last three decades, The Urquhart led Clan Urquhart on gatherings to ancestral sites in Scotland. During each gathering, Kenneth Urquhart presented an impressive presence in his chiefly regalia. The highpoint of each gathering occurred when he and his kinfolk paraded through the streets of the Royal Burgh of Cromarty to the rousing sound of bagpipes. The Urquhart took great pride in leading his clan up the Royal Mile during the International Gathering of the Clans in Edinburgh.

The Urquhart also participated in numerous Scottish functions in the United States and in Canada which include: the Scottish American Foundation Ball in New York City and was the Guest of Honour at many Highland Games, including those at Stone Mountain, Georgia; Grandfather Mountain, North Carolina; Glasgow, Kentucky; and Sarasota & Orlando, Florida, Oberlin, Ohio; Jackson, Louisiana; Blue Ridge, Roanoke & Williamsburg, Virginia, Salt Lake City, Utah; Arlington, Texas, Montgomery, Alabama; Biloxi, Mississippi; Fergus, Ontario, Canada and Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Canada. Shortly before the

Urquhart's passing in October, he was formally recognized by a motion in the Scottish Parliament for his extraordinary contributions to Scotland's heritage and culture.

The Urquhart is survived by his widow, dowager Lady Virginia Urquhart of Urquhart, five children – Wilkins F. Urquhart, Lionel B. Urquhart, Vickie Urquhart Castay, Christie Urquhart Walsh and John R. Urquhart; and eleven grandchildren, a brother, Donald Urquhart, and sister, Alys Urquhart Alper. The Urquhart's eldest son, Colonel Wilkins Fisk Urquhart of Urquhart, has succeeded him as the 28th Chief of Clan Urquhart.

The story of my friend's poem 'The Dead at Culloden'

Sonia Cameron Jacks

The accompanying poem was written by my schoolfriend, Carola Edmond, shortly after the 200th anniversary of the Battle of Culloden. She was just seventeen at the time, and looked remarkably like her ancestor, Flora MacDonald, in the portrait by Allan Ramsay, with the same heart-shaped face and colouring. Her father was a surgeon in Shrewsbury, and on his retirement they lived on the Long Mynd, a wild and hilly bracken-covered area on the borders of Wales, and it was there in April 1946 that, to commemorate the day, Carola and I crept out of her parents' house early on the morning of 16th, kilted and with oatmeal in our sporrans, to spend the day 'skulking,' not among the Scottish heather, but in the all-pervading bracken, sustained only by the brose we made with water from the occasional, burns. We had made ourselves white cockades, and I wear mine yet on this day.

Carola never saw Drumossie Moor. Before I could take her up to the field, on Jacobite White Rose Day in June, 24 years ago, she was killed whilst travelling to work in London. Even as a girl she was an excellent historian, but there is a seeming anomaly in her poem. As examples, she names two clans, 'whose graves are nameless,' but one, 'Graham' is a name which, even years later in the 'Muster Roll of Prince Charles Edward Stuart's Army 1745-46' appears only once. Of course, constraints of meter played their part, but I now wonder whether she deliberately chose such a name as a metaphor for all the clansmen who fought on that day. I like to think so.

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A.U.P. 1984

The Dead at Culloden

*Bravely we fought, as men will always do.
Now our green tombs are moistened by the dew,
Our graves are nameless. Only on the moor
Where rose the mighty shout 'Claymore! Claymore!'
And for our Prince we dared to fight and die,
Grey stones upraise their silence to the sky.
One word on each is carved. It stands for all
Of that name who, obedient to the call
For King and Faith; and at their Chiefs' first word,
Took from the thatch the long-secreted sword
And, caring not for politics, or aught
Save that his son, for whom their sires had fought,
Was trusting to their oft-proved loyalty,
Rose as one man and vowed their fealty.
Read the proud names upon the weathered stones;
Camerons, Grahams, here repose our bones.
Next to our kin we sleep, both rich and poor
United by our deaths upon this moor.
We ask no other fate. Men know our worth
Who love the Cause for which we were called forth.*

Anne Carola Edmond June 1946

Alex McIntosh also sent in a note on Lord President Duncan Forbes of Culloden's list of 'fighting men' compiled after the '45

He poses the question of whether the figures of fighting men were taken account of after quite a few have met their maker on April 1746 or is this deemed to be insignificant. Obviously all figures on such a list of this are approximate, after all, how does one define 'fighting men'?

The 800 men of Macintosh must, I presume include all the members of Clan Chattan with the exception of Macphersons who are shown separately. Forbes clearly does not regard them as being the same clan at all and he lived next door! It is interesting that the Macphersons could muster half as many fighting men (400) as all the rest of Clan Chattan put together but that if one adds the two clans as one, this produces 1,200 men which is more than 50% of what might Clan Donald could muster (2500). This is also quite a bit larger than the Camerons (800) although for size, nothing compares with the great Whig Campbells (5,000!). That's not so much a clan as an army. If the 2500 Mackenzies had flexed their muscles or any of the other northern clans, they could have made history more interesting.

New Members:

We are delighted to welcome the following people who have joined the Clan Chattan association since the 2012 'Touch Not' was issued. We wish them a long and happy time with the Association.

No: 3822	Robert Behr	USA	No: 3835	Richard Gilmore	Australia
No: 3823	Paul McGillivray	Switzerland	No: 3836	Patrick Benn	USA
No: 3824	Edward McIntosh	USA	No: 3837	Brian Shaw	Scotland
No: 3825	Marco Peci	Germany	No: 3838	Diane Miller	USA
No: 3826	Christine Peci	Germany	No: 3839	Neil McIntosh	Canada
No: 3827	Donald MacPhail	Scotland	No: 3840	Elizabeth Warburton	Australia
No: 3828	Robert Curington	USA	No: 3841	Cristiana Cinabri	Italy
No: 3829	Bruce Bacon	USA	No: 3842	Charles McPhail	Scotland
No: 3830	Thomas Vinson	USA	No: 3843	Graham McIntosh	USA
No: 3831	Johnny Mackintosh	England	No: 3844	Nick Slattery	Wales
No: 3832	Robyn Baker	Australia	No: 3845	Rev. Brandon Justice	USA
No: 3833	Allan Baker	Australia	No: 3846	Avril Brown	Australia
No: 3834	Margaret Gilmore	Australia	No: 3847	Frances Heales	USA

Members who have passed away.

This is the sad part of being Membership secretary:

Mr Ken McIntosh from New Zealand was a life member who joined the Association in 1978. We remember his visits, both with his wife Maureen and son Paul, with great fondness.

Mr J J Farquharson, London, Mr Robert McIntosh USA, Kenneth Trist Urquhart of Urquhart USA. These gentlemen were all long standing Life members of the Association giving many years of support.

Mr Hugh Courtney from Tomatin Scotland, was a member of the Clan Chattan Association for more than 25 years and will be remembered for his keen enthusiasm. It was a family affair and his wife and son remain members.

Mr G D Richardson, Australia. Another of our long standing and 'well kent' members of the Association. He lived in Inverness but moved some years ago to Australia to be near his family.

CDR. Rodney Mooney had not been a member with us for very long but was well known as an Honorary Vice President of the Clan MacThomas.

John McGregor, husband of Ishbel McGillivray-McGregor. Ishbel is a former Honorary Secretary of CCA and UK Commissioner for Clan McGillivray. John supported Ishbel in CCA activities and was well known to CCA members.

A Word or two on Auld Lang Syne

Throughout the English-speaking world, and even well beyond, a charming tradition is still often observed in bringing to a close gatherings where good folk have enjoyed one another's company.

I refer, of course, to the singing of 'Auld Lang Syne'.

This delightful old Scottish song, even if only by virtue of its familiar use, imparts the spirit of friendship in an aura of appreciation of a happy occasion.

But how many really know, and understand, the words? And so perform the song with rather more irregular gusto than appreciation of the deeper feelings the words truly embody.

'Auld Lang Syne' was rescued from oblivion by Scotland's beloved bard, Robert Burns. He first heard the song from an old man, and was moved to write it down, together with the original tune.

'Light be the turf', Burns wrote, 'on the breast of the heaven-inspired poet who composed this glorious fragment'.

Several other poetic versions on the same theme had appeared over time. But those earlier treatments of the subject failed to engender the appeal of the Burns song that ultimately achieved universal popularity.

There are slight differences in some of the words used in various versions of the song. However, we hardly have better authority than

the 1891 production, with scholarly annotations and biographical notes, of Burns' complete works. It was reproduced in a special edition in 1938.

The original tune Burns regarded as mediocre and, in the event, it was the Edinburgh publisher George Thomson who selected as more fitting the fine old air 'Can Ye Labour Lea'. This has become the universally appealing tune we now recognise as 'Auld Lang Syne'.

Perhaps the first point to note is that 'syne' is pronounced, as are auld and lang, as written Syne, not zyne.

John Dillon, Member from Australia

A Blast from the past:

Here is a wee snapshot from past journals.

The 1993 journal has some great articles. The Bond of Union (1609), the killing of the last wolves in Scotland by Macqueen of Pollochaig to name just a couple. There is a lovely dedication to 'Dode' McIntosh who died in 1991. This fascinating gentleman was the last principal High Chief of the Creek (Muscogee) Indian Nation and Honorary Colonel of the 78th Fraser's Highlanders, 2nd Battalion of foot. A descendant of the McIntosh family of Borlum. He visited Moy in 1964 and struck up a great friendship with Lachlan and Celia

Mackintosh of Mackintosh. In his appreciation to Dode, Lachlan writes 'he was a wise and sensitive man whose memory I shall always respect and treasure'.

The 'Great News' of 1993 was the celebration of the CCA Diamond Jubilee. The journal of that year shows the celebration events covering 4 days. Festivities started on the Thursday with the AGM and a buffet supper. The Clan tent at Moy on the Friday and then on the Saturday a Tour of Clan Country. The events finished with a church service in Inverness. Everyone had a great time.

Some ten years later in 2003 the journal is reporting on the 'Battle of Mulroy' and the unveiling of a stone dedicated to 'The Royal Scots Greys' who had an overnight stay at Moy some 70 years before.

Of course, we were celebrating again this time 70 years of the Clan Chattan Association. To mark this occasion Jamie Scarlett produced a fine book. 'The Tartans of the Clan Chattan.' Jamie, who joined the Association in 1959, was a noted authority on weaving and tartans and had already written 9 other books on these subjects. Jamie was always to be found in the Clan Tent as our 'on duty' resident authority on tartan and many a warm discussion would ensue over a cup of tea and a piece of shortbread.

This book is essential reading for all members of the Clan Chattan Association. In particular, for those wanting to know more about the tartans of our clans and their origins. The book is still available to purchase.

Council of the Clan Chattan Association

President

John L Mackintosh of Mackintosh BA(Hons),
Moy Hall, Moy, Tomatin, Inverness-shire, IV13 7YQ

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William Shaw of Easter Lair (USA); Capt. Glen A. Cook of Kingerly (USA); Rob McIntosh (Aus)

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