



President s Address
By: Peter Dunlop

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This is my first message to all of you, having just recently taken over as President from Joann Grano. Joann found it necessary to resign from her leadership of the Society for health reasons and, being the Vice-President, I moved up the ladder. The Board of Directors then appointed Mike Dunlap to serve out the remaining term of the Vice-President.

Joann served the Society very well for a number of years, during which she did a great deal of work for the Society - putting the newsletter out, welcoming new members, the genealogy database and much more. Her tireless efforts were, and are, very much appreciated and we all owe her a huge Thank You. We wish her much happiness in the years ahead and, no doubt, will call on her counsel as the Society continues to move forward.

We are also taking this opportunity to make a few other changes in the Society. David Dunlap of Texas has graciously volunteered to take over as editor of this newsletter, and he has some great ideas in mind to add a few new twists to it. You will see the changes as they evolve. I think you will really enjoy what he has in mind - I know I sure am looking forward to it. Putting out this newsletter is a big task, and members can help by providing whatever input and assistance David might need.

You will also notice a listing of Officers and Directors. The Board of Directors is organized so that Directors head up Committees that deal with the Society's major activities. Carroll is in charge of Genealogy, Ron looks after Memberships, Mike coordinates the Commissioners and also looks after our website, and so on. In this manner, all members will know who to contact to get (or exchange) information, or to resolve any issues. Also, each Committee will update you on its activities in this newsletter. Please keep in mind that the Board's main objective - in everything it does - is to help make the Society a better experience for all the members. So don't hesitate to share your comments and/or suggestions with us. The Board will hold quarterly meetings, and I will inform you of the results of those meetings through this column.

The purpose of the Society is for people of like heritage, culture and interests to come together in a spirit of good fellowship and share their common interests and goals. Unfortunately, there have been some incidents between members that have sparked complaints. We ask that all members treat each other with respect and dignity. There really is no room in the Society for gratuitous or intemperate comments about other members. There may well be times when not everyone will agree on a certain issue; however, any such instances need to be resolved in a dignified manner and in a spirit of good fellowship. We have a

great organization going and, working together, we can make it even more enjoyable and beneficial for all members.

I'm probably new to many of you, so I though I would let you know a little bit about me. I have been a member of our Society since 1987, back when Elsie Harnish in Pennsylvania was running things. Born on the prairies of western Canada, I have lived for many years in the U.S. and presently reside in western New York State. The Society is successful because willing people come together and volunteer a lot of their time to make things happen. It is a privilege for all of us to be members of the Dunlop/Dunlap Family Society, and it is especially my privilege to presently serve as your President.

Please feel free to share any comments or suggestions you may have for the Society with me - I look forward to hearing from you.

You can contact me by e-mail at - <mailto:pdunlop@adelphia.net>

or by regular mail at - P. O. Box 652, East Aurora, NY 14052

or you can telephone me at - (716) 655-2521 and take your chances on either getting me or the answering machine!

Enjoy the rest of the summer, and all the wonderful Highland Games.

Aye,

Peter Dunlop

EACHDRAIDH DUNLOP

FOOTSTEPS OF OUR CLAN

**HERE BE HISTORIES OF OUR NAMESAKES
READ AND WALK WITH THEM THROUGH TIME**

*Submitted by:
Mike Dunlap, Clan Historian*

A device that is used daily by hundreds of millions (if not billions) of people around the world was developed in the last century by Scotsman John Boyd Dunlop.

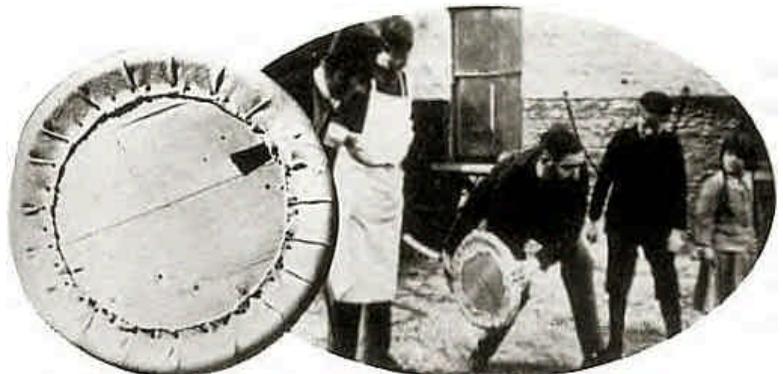


John was born on February 5, 1846 in Dregghorn, North Ayrshire. After his studies in Edinburgh, he came to Belfast where he set up his veterinarian practice on May Street. John Dunlop was always very kind to animals and people, and it was his kindness, which led him to invent something which is used by almost everyone in the world today.

First of all, he noticed that horses had to pull very heavy loads, straining against solid leather collars. So he attempted to make an air cushion collar to ease their burden. While he was working on this idea, his young son, Johnnie, complained to him about the bumpy cobble stones of the Belfast streets which made it very uncomfortable for him to ride his tricycle. All the tyres on all tricycles and bicycles were made of solid rubber at that time. John Boyd Dunlop decided to do something about it.

He consulted his doctor, Sir John Fagan, who told him how he had been able to make his very sick patients comfortable by having them lie on air cushions in hospital. Dunlop wondered whether his son Johnnie would be more comfortable on his tricycle if he could make air cushion tyres for it instead of the solid ones.

So Dunlop had come up with an idea to smooth out the youngster's ride. He made a set of tires for the tricycle. He took two strips of rubber, and glued the edges together to make a tube. He wrapped



the tube around the tricycle wheel, and wrapped the tube in linen tape to give the tire a tread. Then he did something, which was unusual for the time. He filled the rubber tube with air using a pump made for filling soccer balls.

Dunlop's tires are *pneumatic*, that is they were inflatable. Until then most tires were made out of solid rubber. But pneumatic tires gives a much smoother ride.

He wasn't the first to do this. Another Scottish inventor named Robert Thompson had invented an inflatable tire back in 1845, but no one paid much attention to it. So it was left to Dunlop to reinvent the pneumatic tire forty-three years later.

It soon became very popular because it was discovered that as well as being more comfortable, a cyclist could travel faster and with less effort using pneumatic tyres.

It won't be long before carriages and then the new automobiles start using Dunlop's tires. In fact, practical automobiles wouldn't be possible without Dunlop's inflatable tires. Dunlop's company would grow and grow, not surprisingly, since everyone would want a car, and all cars need tires. At first tires were made by hand, with much diffi-

culty. A process to make tires by machine will eventually speed things up. Now that tires were in demand, a lot of rubber was going to be needed. To make sure they would always have a good supply of rubber, the Dunlop Rubber Company eventually began buying up rubber plantations in the British colonies in southeast Asia.



Dunlop's tires were made of polyisoprene, natural rubber. But natural rubber has a big problem. Have you ever blown up a balloon, and then noticed how it slowly will get smaller as the days pass? This is because air can pass through natural rubber. It happens slowly, but it does happen. Eventually the air will leak out of the balloon, and it will deflate. Inner tubes made from natural rubber will suffer from the same problem, at least until the invention of a gas-impermeable synthetic rubber called butyl rubber. But that is still some years away.

Butyl rubber. But that is still some years away.

Dunlop patented his design in 1888. In 1889 the Pneumatic Tyre Company was set up and after more development the tyre was made suitable for all sorts of vehicles, especially cars. Within ten years of patenting the device, it had almost entirely replaced solid tires

and had been implemented for use in automobiles by Andre and Edouard Michelin. John established what would become the Dunlop Rubber Company but had to fight and win a legal battle with Thomson. John Dunlop did not benefit much financially from his invention - he sold the patent and company name early on. Despite Thomson's earlier work, Dunlop is credited with the invention of the modern rubber tyre.

Dunlop retired to Dublin and died there in 1921.

1888

On February 28th, 1888, Scottish born John Boyd Dunlop, a prosperous Veterinary Surgeon in practice in Belfast Ireland, fits pneumatic tyres to his son's tricycle.

On July 23rd, 1888, Dunlop applies for a patent for his invention (Patent No. 10607), which reads in part: "An improvement in Tyres of Wheels for Bicycles, Tricycles or other Road Cars".

By December 1888, Edlin & Co., cycle makers of Belfast, Northern Ireland, begin making bicycles suitable for pneumatic tyres. The machines are called the Pneumatic Safety.

1889

A Dublin, Ireland, syndicate purchases the rights to John Boyd Dunlop's patents and floats THE PNEUMATIC TYRE COMPANY AND BOOTH CYCLE AGENCY OF DUBLIN. Later, this company is named THE DUNLOP PNEUMATIC TYRE COMPANY, and the operation transferred to Coventry, England. The company evolves into the DUNLOP RUBBER COMPANY.

The Tire tracks (footsteps) of our Clan can be seen on every road in every country due to John Dunlop's Tyres.

Merito!

Sources: internet



The Dunlop Legend

By: Shirley Grangier

Echoes of broadswords from histories pages

Men of this tartan will not live in cages

Shoulder to shoulder they stood and fought

Protecting the walls of their muddy old fort.

In latter days Dunlops moved to new shores

Far from the sound of clashing claymores

The southern cross beckoned and made some it's own

One nicknamed "weary" especially known.

This man held fast to the motto of merited

True to traditions he had inherited

Strong and determined to help men survive

Doing his utmost to keep hope alive.

Dunlops can thrive in lands that are new

Don't need to carry the ancient Skean Dhu

But Red Eagled shield brings a lump to the throat

And legend recalls that old fort and moat.

Where Have We Been?

Reports on the Games & Gatherings of the Clans

By: Regional Commissioners



West Virginia - Grandfather Mountain Highland Games

The GMHG's were a Huge success once again, this was the 20th Anniversary for the Dunlop/Dunlap Family Society. Saturday (July 13) it rained and was cold but it was very warm in the Dunlop tent with all the warm hearted Dunlop's in attendance, especially Perry Cathcart, 91 years young, who was there for both days.

A special thanks to Dr. Fred & Raisa Killeffer for their hospitality after the games on Saturday.

The family members

who were at our tent Saturday & / or Sunday are as follows: Theresa Dunlop Fisher, FL; Dr. Fred & Raisa Killeffer, TN; Daryl Dunlap, NC; David Kling, OH; Pam Dunlop Goodwill, NV; Lib Girard, NC; Penny Renwick, SC; Perry Renwick, SC; Perry Cathcart, SC; Ron & Diana Dunlap, SC; Richard E. Dunlop, DC; B.J. Slater, WV; and Carroll & Nancy Dunlap, WV. These folks made our tent a very nice place to be.

Richard E. Dunlop our patriarch carried the tartan flag in the kirking and parade of tartans in the same kilt and accessories as he did 20 years ago in our first game and the beginning of the Dunlop/Dunlap Family Society.

Those who marched in the parade of tartans were B.J. Slater carrying Jeannie Hampton's banner, Richard E. Dunlop carrying the original tartan flag followed by Ron Dunlap, SC Commissioner; Carroll Dunlap, WV Commissioner; Pam Dunlop Goodwill, NV Commissioner; Penny Renwick and Perry Renwick.



I would like to see some Dunlap's participate in the athletic events. If you know of any one we can recruit to participate in the games next year please let me know. I would like to see a Dunlap tug of war team for next years games to challenge the Douglas Clan who have dominated the tug of war for many years.

Carroll R. Dunlap -- West Virginia Commissioner

Nevada - My trip to Grandfather Mountain started out as a loose plan, almost a dream really, between 4 friends and me about a year ago. We had been in communication via the Internet for about 5 years, meeting in a book club group. Over the years some of us had met in real person and some hadn't. One by one we were able to confirm who could go and all the pieces to making this trip possible fell into place as if it was meant to be. I was about to embark on a great adventure taking me almost 3000 miles across country.

Carole from New York City with ties to about 4 different clans met me at the airport in Raleigh. Even though we hadn't met in person I knew that huge smile was meant for me as she stood waiting at the passenger arrival gate. We rented our car and headed to Boone and up the mountain where we had rented a 6-bedroom house for all of us to stay and get to know each other over the next four days. Next to appear was Adele and Rob, McLennan's from Canada, followed by Barb

and Cal from Ohio and lastly Margaret and her daughter, Paula, McLeod's from Seattle and Kansas. As soon as we all settled in we loaded up the cars and headed to the meadow. This was everyone's first trip to the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games.

I noticed on the map of the area all the Scottish names for cities, counties etc. I began wondering if this truly wasn't



From Left to Right: Rob & Adele McLennan, Margaret McLeod Amos, and Pamela Dunlop-Goodwill.

little Scotland smack dab in the middle of the Appalachian Mountains of North Carolina! Not only did I see stores that were Scottish themed but over a hundred clan tents! My only experiences with Highland Games so far, had been local and let's just say, Las Vegas isn't quite there yet. The first place I headed to was the Dunlop-Dunlap tent but was

disappointed to see Dunlop-Dunlap had a tent but no people! So I checked in with Clan Cunningham and was assured that many didn't come up until Saturday.

Saturday began and ended rainy and foggy. I didn't go out to the games opting to go check out a craft fair with Barb and Cal. We checked out some local artists and headed back up the mountain to our

house and a warm fire in the fireplace. At this point I was having a hard time believing it was the middle of July or maybe it was more like mid July in Scotland, not North Carolina! The rest of our group came back wet and chilled but reported to me that the Dunlop-Dunlap tent was indeed occupied! Sunday we all got up early to go to the Kirkin O The Tartans, which was to me one of the highlights of the event. The early morning fog was still clinging to the mountains around us and a mild mist enveloped the meadow as we listened to the beautiful singing of, Flora MacDonald Gammon and the Gaelic Choir. Dr. Kelly gave a soulful sermon and I was very pleased to hear him make a special reference to our Armed Forces.

Then the McLennans, McLeods and I rushed off to join our clans for the Parade of Tartans. I looked very much forward to marching alongside my fellow Dunlop-laps. As I mentioned my previous experiences with Highland Games and parades had all been local (Las Vegas) and I was used to march-

ing alone. Another big smile was waiting for me at our tent and this time it was on the face of Carroll Dunlap, Commissioner, from W. VA another friend I only knew via Internet. Everyone there seemed to be expecting me. It was the nicest feeling to be around family and I was so proud to march with mine.

The games at Grandfather Mountain were everything and even more than I expected. I only wish I'd had more time to hear all the musicians, see all the competitions and talk to more people. 4 days were hardly long enough to do it all and like all good things this too came to an end. I said goodbye to all my new friends, Dunlops, Dunlaps, and we all headed our separate ways home. As I was driving down to Fayetteville to spend a day with my son, Adam stationed at Ft. Bragg with the 82nd Airborne Division I reflected on the past 4 days. Sitting on the hillside wrapped in blankets, drinking hot chocolate listening to that wonderful blend of Scottish fiddle-Blue Grass music, with the smell of wood smoke from the campsites close by was unforgettable. Marching with my family, visiting and meeting new friends, bringing home remembrances from the mountain, it all made me realize that times really haven't changed that much up on Grandfather Mountain since our Scottish ancestors met there long ago.

Pamela Dunlop-Goodwill -- Commissioner for Nevada

Florida/Georgia Dunedin Highland Games: Dunedin, Florida

We all had a awesome time at the Dunedin Games this year! The Booth was attended by my son Michael and brother John Dunlap, along with our wives and families. Over 15 people marched in the Dunlop group, including nephews and nieces. A highlight was my stepdaughter Halee (10yrs) winning the pre-premier Dancer of the Day Silver Plate after gathering 4 golds and two silvers in her six dances, competing against 22 others in her class! She was awarded a scholarship to Nova Scotia (PEI School of Celtic arts) for one week for her efforts. The Dunedin high school Band, with my step-son Josh piping, won first place in Grade 3 band Competition.



The Athletics were very competitive, but the whole event was made extremely exciting when some volunteers were asked to exhibit their skills or lack thereof.. I was talked into joining the festivities and, well, the Dunlop/Dunlap Family society's own Vice-president was seen tossin the Caber!! Please don't ask how far it fell er was thrown!

We also had a great time with Clan

Young being next door and holding their annual national gathering, with 42 Youngs in attendance. Our Dunlop clan flag "disappeared" last year at the Games, only to "reappear" at the local brew pub mysteriously mounted to the wall over the stage. Local legend holds that a border Reiver was responsible... a Young. This year yours truly was invited to the host hotel for the Youngs

the night before the Games to partake of some libation with the lads from Milwaukee. The national President and Board of Clan Youg were all there, along with all 40 clansmen. Somehow, in the confusion of a terrific down-pour, lots of Dunedin beer, and a few Scotches. two tartan flags of the Youngs were liberated by a single Dunlap. (local legend holds that he was



seen running down the outside stairs of the 4-story hotel, with many er... not-so-steady Youngs in pursuit in the driving rain, only to just make it into his car before a Young reached him. He drove away in Triumph, and all in fun, waved to the now drenched mob...er.. group of Reivers).

The Day of the Games brought a mock trial where even though being heartily defended by my brother and son, I



was taken to a tribunal of the Dunedin Brewery owners. The mock trial drew a large crowd that laughed along with us as we improved our way through the charges. Of course i was innocent, since it was forty or more words against mine...but they were reivers! After finally realizing that they were out-reivered by a lowlander, we all toasted to just being Scottish. And the crowd wanted to know what time the next "show" was!

And being the Dunlop that I am, I graciously returned the flag that was "borrowed" in a ceremony later that night that included twenty friends and I, piped into their party. I humbly apologized for "embarrassing" their clan in front of 30,000 people and handed them their flag back....imagine my consternation when they admitted, although reluctantly, that TWO flags were missing!

Today, in the Dunedin Brewery, next to the Dunlop flag that hangs proudly there, is a Young flag that just as mysteriously appeared after all the Youngs were gone. And the Florida Clan Young commissioner is now just as proud of his flag hanging there. Can't wait to see what happens next year!!! The Games were great, the day beautiful, and the Dunlops meritorious!

Mike Dunlap High Commissioner / Florida/Georgia Commissioner

Texas - Texas Scottish Festival & Highland Games

This was my first time to attend any sort of Highland Games event as an official representative of the Clan, and I can say in no uncertain terms I'm hooked.

I arrived on Friday evening with a little bit of uncertainty, and began to set up my tent for the first time ever. That evening was a bit slow, but I got my first visit from a clansman within a little over an hour of setting up.

Saturday proved to be quite overwhelming with attendance peaking in the tens of thousands, and temperatures nearing 100° F. (A little word to the wise: Nothing beats a 16



oz. Kilt for appearances, but it can get a bit warm in the Texas sun.) The opening parade saw the Dunlop Clan represented for the first time ever in the sixteen-year history of these games. The Clan tents closed down in the early evening hours, and I just had time for dinner before the fireworks began literally! It was a breathtaking display that made a perfect ending for the night.



From Left to Right: Deborah Dunlap, Samuel Baker, Brenda Dunlap Miller, Romona Dunlap, and David Dunlap.

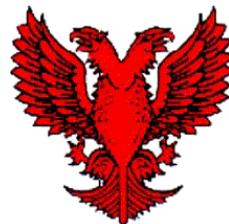
I returned on Sunday for a final day in the sun with my fellow Scots, and what turned out to be the highest turn-out of Dunlaps for the weekend. All-in-All, I'd have to say that my first event as Commissioner was quite successful.

Dunlops who stopped by the tent were as follows: Sara Daugherty, Ft. Worth, TX; Guy McCracken, Ft. Worth, TX; Romona Dunlap, Ft. Worth, TX; Brenda Dunlap-Miller, Hurst, TX; Bryan Dunlap, Irving, TX; Deborah Dunlap, Ft. Worth, TX; Samuel & Beth Baker, Mansfield, TX; and David A. Dunlap, Salado, TX.



Clan Tent area at the Texas Scottish Festival & Highland Games... The Dunlop tent is just to the left of center.

*David A. Dunlap -- Commissioner
Texas*



Where Are We Going?

Upcoming Events

By: Regional Commissioners

West Virginia - I want to invite all Dunlop/Dunlap Family Society members to the WV Highland Games in Beckley, WV. The Dunl_p's will have a tent at the West Virginia Highland Games. The games will be August 16-18, 2002, Friday the 16th will be the first annual golf outing and the torch-light ceremony. The entertainment Saturday & Sunday will be Neil Anderson with Friends, Eammon O'Rourke & Jimmy Kelly, and Father, Son & Friends.

For more information go to:

www.wvhighlandgames.com

...or get in contact with me.

Carroll R. Dunlap -- West Virginia Commissioner

Texas - I will be attending the Bedford Celtic Heritage Festival in Bedford, Texas from October 11-13. This festival features Beyond the Pale, Blarney Brothers, Ceilidh Country Dancers, Cor Gailiege Texais, Irish Rogues, North Texas Caledonian Pipes & Drums, and many others as well as dancing crafts, highland games, and genealogy.

I also plan on attending the 41st Annual Gathering of the Clans in Salado, Texas on November 8-10. This event is a family/clan focused event held at Robertson Ranch, and is sponsored by the

Central Texas Area Museum.

I plan on setting up a tent at these two events, but would like volunteers to help staff them during the events.

For more information visit:

www.celticheritagefestival.org

...or get in contact with me.

David A. Dunlap -- Commissioner Texas

Canada - For the 3rd year the family will be represented at the Glengarry Highland Games in the Clan Buildings. These are the largest games in North America and perhaps the largest outside Scotland. A detailed description of the extensive entertainment is available at:

www.glengarryhighlandgames.com/

Last year we stayed a little later than the first year and were glad that we did because to see the massed pipe bands with a few hundred pipers playing at once was truly inspiring. Maxville is about 45 minutes from the US border crossing at Cornwall Ontario/Massena NY, so not too far for some of our American friends to come up to visit. They are held on Friday August 2nd and Saturday August 3rd. Nobody will go home unimpressed because they have something for everyone, booths selling Celtic wares, highland dancing,

modern and traditional Scottish music, professional and amateur heavy games and more.

On another note, I had heard that there was a lad named Dunlop that had moved into the area and that he actually owned a kilt. Well it was a sure thing that I was going to track him down and it took a while but we finally shook hands a couple weeks ago.

He is Gabriel Dunlop and has recently retired from a job in Toronto where he has hung his hat for the last 40 years. However, you would never know that he has been in Canada that long if you met him because he sounds like he just got off the boat from Scotland. His kilt is the modern Dunlop tartan and he will try to make it to the Glengarry games to join Cousin Blair and I in the booth.

Gabriel has to be a great guy since he invited my honey and I back to his place for a sampling of his single malts. They have recently moved into their new home and as a result much of what they own is still in boxes including some information that he has on the history of the family and a book that has every Dunlop on the planet listed. He says that the book is a little out of

date but he is amazed at how accurate it is. This is the first time that I had heard of the book and am looking forward to tasting it... oops, Freudian slip.

Gabriel also said that we Dunlop/Dunlaps are all eligible to wear the McIntyre Tartan since the Dunlops have been makin' tyres for years. The photo is from last year's games and is cousins Lindsay, James, Blair and I.



If any of the family are heading up this way, please give us a call.

Please note our address has changed to:

Box A3, 58-1400 Narrows Lock Road,
Portland, Ontario K0G 1V0

613-272-0017

ddunlop@orionrf.com

David Dunlop -- Commissioner Canada

South Carolina We will be at The Charleston SC Games on the third weekend in September. Contact Ron Dunlap for further information.

Nevada We will be setting up for four days in October at the Renaissance Faire. Contact Pamela Dunlap Goodwill for further information.

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A Little Magic

Reflections on Scottish Games

By: Elizabeth Chennault

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This past weekend I had the good fortune to witness a little bit of magic. I had witnessed this magic before-on many occasions-but this was the first time I had given it much thought.

As with just about any Scottish gathering, anywhere in the world, part of the fun is singing the old songs and ballads. As I looked around at the faces of others gathered there, both young and old, and listened to their voices, some clear and sweet, some hesitant and cracked with age or disuse, I began to notice the expression on their faces. They all had the same expression!

These people were not listening to the entertainer, they were not listening to the person sitting next to them, they were not even listening to themselves. They were listening to the past. They were hearing hundreds of years of tradition and scores of generations of ancestors speaking, and speaking as eloquently as any Nobel Laureate.

What they were listening to is what I call "ancestral memory" and it makes us uniquely who we are. It is a sort of spiritual genetic code that binds us to that land with which we all identify so strongly. For it is a bond, forged in time and mist, a bond forged in blood and loss and exile.

It is not hard to understand why this should be so. Those who passed this legacy on to us were of sturdy stock. Nothing came cheaply or easily to them, not food and not freedom. It was a beautiful but unforgiving land that nourished and nurtured them. It often broke their hearts. But nothing broke their hearts so much as leaving it. And because they left, we are here.

Most did not leave willingly, and all they were often able to take with them was their heritage and their memories. It was one such anonymous exile who penned these words:

*From the lone sheiling of the misty island
Mountains divide us, and the waste of seas.
Yet still the blood is strong, the heart is Highland.*

*And we in dreams behold the Hebrides.
Come foreign rage- let Discord burst in slaughter!*

*O then for clansmen true and stern claymore-
The hearts that would have given their blood
like water,
Beat heavily beyond the Atlantic roar.*

This bond between the Scots and their homeland, no matter how many generations removed is unique. I have seen nothing to equal it among any other nationality or ethnic group. It is a sacred trust and we owe it to those who come after us to see that it is passed on, mother to daughter, father to son, friend to friend.

It is the living incarnation of this legacy that I witnessed that night in Arlington, so many miles from those mountains and misty isles. It is alive and well in the weathered grandmother with the worn MacDonald sash about her shoulders and it is alive and well in the clumsy little two year old in his tiny Robertson kilt. And, thankfully, it is alive and well in us as well. And so, next time you sing the old songs, look about at those around you, and remember, and be proud.

Alba gu brath,

Elizabeth Chennault

CD Tells Tragic, Triumphant Tale of Highland Clearances

Kincardine, Ontario - The anguish of leaving the only home they had ever known. And the triumph of finding a new home. That's the true story told in the new CD, "The Silent Ones, A Legacy of the Highland Clearances," recently released by Angus Macleod of Huron Township, Ontario.

In music and song, the CD tells a tale of tragedy and triumph, chronicling the migration of 109 families from the island of Lewis, in Scotland's Outer Hebrides, to the remote backwoods of 19th Century Upper Canada. Victims of a kind of ethnic cleansing, known as the Highland Clearances, the Lewis emigrants were evicted from their Hebridean crofts in 1851, by landowner James Matheson.

The crofters were then transported overseas where they settled together in a block of farms in Bruce County, Ontario, maintaining their language and culture well into the 20th Century. The group has become known as the Lewis Settlers. "The Silent Ones" is especially close to Macleod's heart as he is a direct descendant of these Gaelic pioneers.

The impetus to tell the story of the Lewis Settlers struck him while he was standing on a lonely windswept stretch of land at the edge of Europe almost 4 years ago. The location was the isle of Lewis where, on a cold and rainy November morning, Macleod found himself surveying the ocean and a tiny collection of ruins which looked more like randomly placed rock piles than former dwellings.

Macleod had come to Lewis with his aging father to find the village of their ancestors. With the village in sight and tears dripping down his cheeks from the emotion of the moment and from the gale force winds pounding off the Atlantic, the motivation to pursue his lifelong dream came like a thunderclap.

"The trip was very emotional," says Macleod. "My father was 82 at the time and not in the best of health. I think he wanted to see where his family came from before he passed on."

Returning to Canada, Macleod "picked up stakes" and moved to Huron Township, the exact location of most of the events described in "The Silent Ones." The CD

was recorded at his own multi-track recording facility located on a plot of land first settled by his great-grandfather and namesake, Angus Macleod.

"My wife and I can just step out of our back door and walk along the little stream where my great-grandparents strolled over a century ago, and just two concessions over from our farm is the Lewis Cemetery, a site I have often frequented for inspiration," says Macleod.

During the recording of "The Silent Ones," he found himself taking long early morning walks to the 150 year-old cemetery situated in a remote bushland section of Huron Township. Along the way, he would pass the location of the settlers first church which his great, great-grandfather helped to build in 1858. He would also go by the ashen grove where the Lewis folk held open-air Gaelic church services upon their arrival in the wilderness.

"The first time I visited the Lewis Cemetery, I had this very definite feeling that I had been there before," says Macleod. "It was almost like an early childhood memory. I asked my father about it and he assured me that I had never, ever been there. I have since put it down to some kind of genetic recall."

The 64-minute CD was recorded between February, 1998, and July, 2000, and meticulously combines state-of-the-art keyboard and computer technology with traditional instruments, such as Highland bagpipe, fiddle, whistle, mandolin and hammer dulcimer. Vocals are shared by Macleod and two wonderful young female vocalists from Kincardine, Ontario, both of whom are of Highland

descent.

The recording was mastered by George Graves, one of Canada's foremost audio technicians, renowned for his work on CD's by Loreena McKennitt, U2, Peter Gabriel and a host of other world-class performers.

The CD is unique in its use of narration and spoken word. The spoken word acts as a thread woven throughout the fabric of the piece, connecting the songs and instrumental music together. Mostly in Gaelic, these sections add a mystical atmosphere to the CD.

"I remember taking a break from recording one evening, stepping outside to catch a breath of night air," recalls Macleod. "I had left the tape machine running and one of the Gaelic portions was drifting out the studio window; the ancient words of the text bouncing off the trees and floating across the fields down to the tiny stream at the back of our property. In a moment of enlightenment, I realized that these old words, now foreign to the area's residents, had not been spoken here since my great-grandparents time. As the words echoed carelessly around my great-grandfather's former homestead, I swear I could feel his spirit in the rustling of the trees and the gentle motion of the summer breeze."

Each CD includes a 20-page booklet, outlining the story of the Highland Clearances. The CD's are \$18 (US), \$23 (Canadian) or 10 Pounds (UK) and are available by contacting Torquil Productions at P.O. Box 303, Kincardine, Ontario, N2Z 2Y8; phone (519) 396-7337, or toll-free 1-877-489-4693 (US and

Canada); fax (519) 396-7317; E-mail at info@torquil.net; or visit the website at www.torquil.net where there is secure on-line credit card sales. All major credit cards accepted. The Silent Ones is also available in audio cassette format at a cost of \$14 (US), \$18 (Canadian) or 8 Pounds (UK).

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Genealogy *Carroll R. Dunlap, Chairman*

Currently in our family data base there are over 10,000 names. Several families have been connected. The data base was removed from the internet for security reasons. The site was not a secure site. We are looking for a secure site to post the data for members to research family data.

A proposed interim plan is to post an index of names on the internet and in the Merito with birth and death dates. Only deceased persons names with vital static's would be posted. A member may request information on a specific individual and the family, there would be a charge of \$.25 per pages for copies plus postage all others (non-

members) would be charged \$1 per page plus postage.

As stated this is only an idea but it is used by other Society's not as a money maker but a way to recover our cost and give our members a little break in the charges.

The method in which we submit and update the Genealogy files is to be reviewed by the Board for future changes.

If you have any other suggestions regarding the genealogy data base please inform me or any of the other officers.

Newsletter *David A. Dunlap, Editor*

Thank you, Joann for all of your hard work on the past issues of Merito! I have some very big shoes to fill. Our schedule for future issues will be as follows: December 1st, April 1st, and August 1st, or 3 times per year.

The newsletter is being sent out electronically (in .pdf format) to all members for whom I have an e-mail address on file. All others are to receive a printed copy by post. Should you wish to receive future issues of Merito differently from how you received this one, please contact me by phone, mail, or e-mail.

If you would like to submit anything, please send it to me at least 3 weeks prior to the publication date. My address is listed on the officers page as the Commissioner for Texas.

Old Occupations Revealed!

Part 1 of 3

Submitted By: Christopher Dunlop

1. **Accomptant** - Accountant
2. **Almoner** - Giver of charity to the needy
3. **Amanuensis** - Secretary or stenographer
4. **Artificer** - A soldier mechanic who does repairs
5. **Bailie** - Bailiff
6. **Baxter** - Baker
7. **Bluestocking** - Female writer
8. **Boniface** - Keeper of an inn
9. **Brazier** - One who works with brass
10. **Brewster** - Beer manufacturer
11. **Brightsmith** - Metal Worker
12. **Burghmaster** - Mayor
13. **Caulker** - One who filled up cracks in ships or windows or seams to make them watertight by using tar or oakum-hem fibre produced by taking old ropes apart.
14. **Chaisemaker** - Carriage maker
15. **Chandler** - Dealer or trader; one who makes or sells candles; retailer of groceries; ship supplier
16. **Chiffonnier** - Wig maker
17. **Clark** - Clerk
18. **Clerk** - Clergyman, cleric
19. **Clicker** - The servant of a salesman who stood at the door to invite customers; one who received the matter in the galley from the compositors and arranged it in due form ready for printing; one who makes eyelet holes in boots using a machine which clicked.
20. **Cohen** - Priest
21. **Collier** - Coal miner
22. **Colporteur** - Peddler of books
23. **Cooper** - One who makes or repairs vessels made of staves & hoops, such as casks, barrels, tubs, etc.
24. **Cordwainer** - Shoemaker, originally any leather worker using leather from
25. **Cordova/Cordoba** in Spain
26. **Costermonger** - Peddler of fruits and vegetables
27. **Crocker** - Potter
28. **Crowner** - Coroner
29. **Currier** - One who dresses the coat of a horse with a currycomb; one who tanned leather by incorporating oil or grease
30. **Docker** - Stevedore, dock worker who loads and unloads cargo
31. **Dowser** - One who finds water using a rod or witching stick
32. **Draper** - A dealer in dry goods
33. **Drayman** - One who drives a long strong cart without fixed sides for carrying heavy loads
34. **Dresser** - A surgeon's assistant in a hospital
35. **Drover** - One who drives cattle, sheep, etc. to market; a dealer in cattle
36. **Duffer** - Peddler
37. **Factor** - Agent, commission merchant; one who acts or transacts business for another; Scottish steward or bailiff of an estate.
38. **Farrier** - A blacksmith, one who shoes horses
39. **Faulkner** - Falconer
40. **Fellmonger** - One who removes hair or wool from hides in preparation for leather making
41. **Fletcher** - One who made bows and arrows
42. **Fuller** - One who fulls cloth; one who shrinks and thickens woollen cloth by moistening, heating, and pressing; one who cleans and finishes cloth
43. **Gaoler** - A keeper of the gaol; a jailer

Dunlop/Dunlap Family Society

Merito David A. Dunlap, Editor

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