



Vol. 10 No. 8 *Beth's Newfangled Family Tree* Section A February 2017

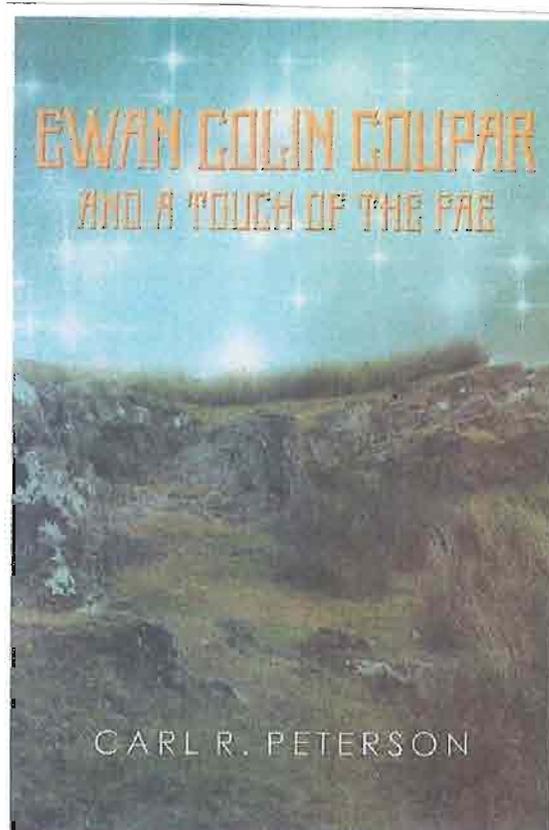
New book by our Carl Peterson available now !



Scottish entertainer, Carl Peterson, calls on his Scottish roots in writing this new take on old tales, that combines fact, folklore and fantasy into *Ewan Colin Coupar and a Touch of the Fae*, a story featuring a cast of Rockkin, Elves, Brownies and Urisks, among other faerie folk who mingle with humans in our own world. These encounters result in children who “have a touch of the Fae” through bloodline or other connections.

Among those special children is Ewan Colin Coupar, a young boy who grew up in England but has now returned to his birthplace in Greenock, Scotland. Amid a tumultuous post-WWII atmosphere, he is delighted to find an escape from his worldly troubles in the wondrous realm of the Fae.

Joining a number of kindred spirits - other children who possess a touch of the Fae as well as a minister pursuing his interest in faerie beings in spite of his faith - Ewan embarks on several adventures and befriends many faeries,



including a Druid spirit named Winthrop.

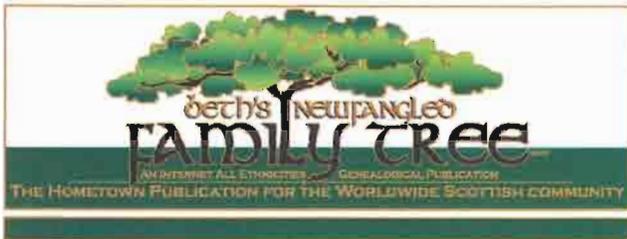
Little do they know that sinister forces are at work, seeking to steal the secrets of the past and the ancient knowledge of the Fae. Can Ewan and his friends put a stop to their malevolent plans?

Now available at amazon.com and carl.peterson.com

Happy Valentine's Day!



Happy Valentine's Day!



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**...then, download and read or
print as you wish.**

Section B is "up" on the Internet
about the 15th of each month.

Section A is "up" a day or so before the
first of the next month.



**A few
notes on the
letter from
your editor
starting on
page 3**

This was written a few years ago and is as close to true in every detail as I can be.

My grandmother was a teetotaler, but always had gin and a turpentine solid block in her closet to rub on her knees...and a little bottle of elderberry wine that I did not know about until I was 21.

Her father was John Daniel McDonald. River Bend was sold years ago to a wealthy fella from Detroit. So far as I know, it still exists.

The photos on page 5 were originally done on glass plates.

"Think of Me" has been published in one of the *Chicken Soup for the Soul* wedding books.

Beth, Tom & Alastair

♥♥♥ A Valentine's Day
letter from your editor

*I have a little cup that
says, "Think of Me"*

I have a little china cup that has written on its side in faded gold and pink lettering, "Think of Me."

The handle is gone and the rim is chipped - and the gilt is worn so thin. Two dainty pink roses ornament my little cup. It doesn't matter that time and use have dimmed the colors, the words still remind, "Think of Me."

I can hold my cup - for it is small - in the palm of my hand; and, when I close my fingers gently about the delicate porcelain, it speaks to me of long ago. It makes me think of other lives and other loves and another time.

My little cup has twice been a gift.

First, Robert Benjamine Bishop brought it, all whole and bright, as a birthday gift to Annie Roberta McDonald.

He with a worn straw hat on the back of his head and sky blue eyes that were sparkling in anticipation of seeing his beloved, had been away for a year and more. He had made his way through the West Florida wilderness from Madison to Tampa to learn to be a storekeeper. Now, he was home at last.

Robert Benjamine carefully tied his dappled gray mare to the post out front of the house, dusted his broadcloth lapels and reached behind his saddle to the worn saddlebags where - swaddled in soft cotton, wrapped in layers of cushioning tissue paper and tied with a real and precious satin ribbon, pink to match her cheeks - was his homecoming gift to Annie Roberta...a little china cup that said, "Think of Me."

Clutching his beribboned offering, he hurried through the clean-swept front yard, through the garden fragrant and glorious in its raiment of rainbow roses and to the wide front steps. He crossed what seemed to be the vast front veranda of cypress boards - and finally arrived at the front door, majestic in its mantle of poured glass with glimpses of the starched snow white Scottish lace curtains inside.

His trip home through the alligator infested wilds of



My grandfather, Robert Benjamine Bishop.

the untamed country between Tampa and Madison County had not seemed half as long as his journey from his horse to the front of his beloved Annie Roberta's home.

"Has she forgotten me? Will it be the same? What if she has found someone else?" drummed inside his skull as had those same questions for the last months and months.

Soon, he would have answers and he would see her beloved face.

All of his walking to the front door had been accompanied by the overture of baying hounds, making their sweet tenor music at any excuse.

Sweat dribbled down his cheeks and down his back.

The heavy lace at the door twitched.

Clearing his throat and taking his straw hat



from his head, he juggled the package and the hat and sidestepped a big Bluetick Coonhound. He raised his free hand to knock, just as the door opened wide.

"Miz McD-d-onald!" he said, mortified to

Continued on page 5



OH, CANADA!



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A little cup that says "Think of Me," continued from page 3

hear his own voice break like that of a lad.

"Ben Bishop! It's a surprise to see you here today!" she said with a smile in her voice.

"Yes, ma'am. I mean, I'm not surprised to see me, but I did just ride into home last night late," he said, struggling to keep his voice manly and strong.

He reached to shake her hand as was proper, but realized he had both his hat and his gift in his right hand. He dropped the hat.

Reaching down for the hat, he encountered a wagging, slobbering hound. The

dog stepped on the hat with a great splayed dog paw...and licked our Ben right in the mouth.

Mrs. Zillianne Zaradora Phillips McDonald, descendant of Col. Walter Chiles of Jamestowne, Virginia and wife of John Daniel McDonald - a successful owner of River Bend Plantation and himself descended from "a wee, red-headed Scotsman who walked with a cane and ate from gold plates" - was tall, elegant, with a stern and imposing expression on her face..but, was very kind.

She saw the blush begin at Ben's celluloid collar and spread over his perspiring face into his soft blonde hair. She saw him take a big breath and saw his white knuckled grip on a package tied with pink ribbon...and she smiled and said, "Won't you come in, our Ben. Welcome home!"

"Thank you, ma'am," Ben said as he followed Miz McDonald down the wide and cool hall into the splendid Sunday parlor. He only tripped once on the soft Persia carpet that had come to West Florida by way of a sailing ship around the Horn of Africa.

"At least," he thought, "the big-footed slobbering Bluetick Coonhound is left behind on the porch."



Robert Benjamin Bishop and Annie Roberta McDonald

Ben was not normally so tongue-tied and clumsy. Today was special. It was the day he would see his beloved once again.

"I'd surely like to see Berta," he said.

"I'll get her for you, Ben," said Miz McDonald. "She's just outside in the vegetable patch. I'll get you something cool to drink as well. You just have a seat for a minute or two."

Ben couldn't sit down. He tried to slow his breathing and tried to calm himself. "What if she doesn't remember? What if she has forgotten me? What if she has found someone else?" Those old questions returned.

He searched the gardens outside the parlor windows for a glimpse of her.

In spite of the cool interior, his shirt was sticking to his back and his throat was desert dry. He realized his palms were sweating and imagined that the sound of his heart beating could be heard at least across the room.

After what seemed to him like a day or two, he heard her light footsteps coming down that hall. He

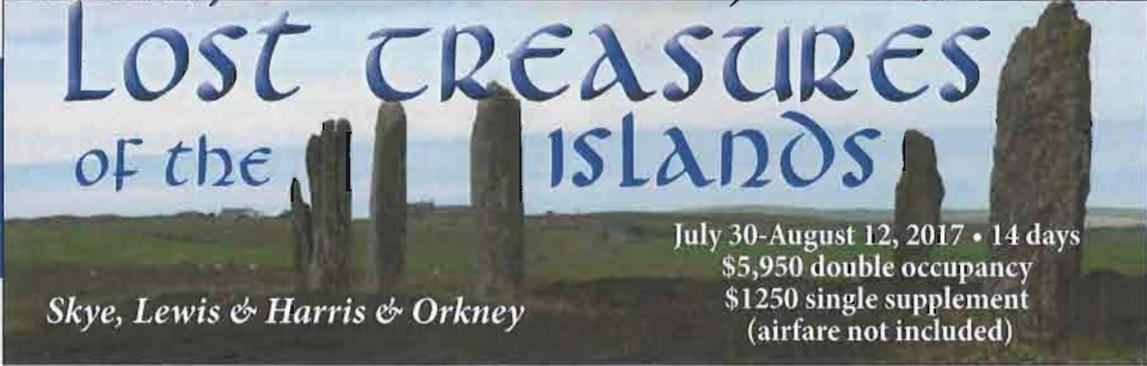
Continued on page 11

HOPE VERE HERITAGE TOURS

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Skye, Lewis & Harris & Orkney



Please book early as space on the Scottish Islands is limited and fills up quickly.

Day 1: Sunday, July 30 International Flight

Fly into Edinburgh International Airport on overnight flight of your choice.

Day 2: Monday July 31, Arrive Edinburgh

Welcome brunch at the Royal Overseas Club on Princes Street, with a stunning view of the Castle, for those who arrive before noon.

Day 3: Tuesday, August 1: Edinburgh to Skye

After breakfast at the hotel, we will waste no time in driving up into the Highlands on our way to the Isle of Skye. Our route will take us through the Rannoch Moor and Glen Coe, the infamous site of the massacre of the MacDonalds by the Campbells. We'll have lunch at the Glen Coe Visitor's Centre.



We'll continue our journey to the Isle of Skye, stopping for a photo op at Eilean Donan Castle. Once on the island, we'll drive up to the charming harbour town of Portree and check in to our hotel. Dinner at local restaurant to enjoy the fresh seafood. Overnight: Portree, tbd.

Day 4: Wednesday, August 2: Skye to Lewis & Harris After breakfast at hotel we will take a morning drive around the top of Skye, visiting The Museum of Island Life and the Kilmuir Cemetery, burial place of Flora MacDonald, who saved Bonnie Prince Charlie, and the famous modern couturier designer, Alexander McQueen. Lunch will be on own at little café in Uig.

Then we will catch the Ferry to Tarbet on the Isle of Harris.

Upon arrival, we will visit a Harris Tweed Shop. Some of the South Harris coastline will remind you of Norway, with its sea lochs and fjord fingers. Dinner and overnight: tbd.

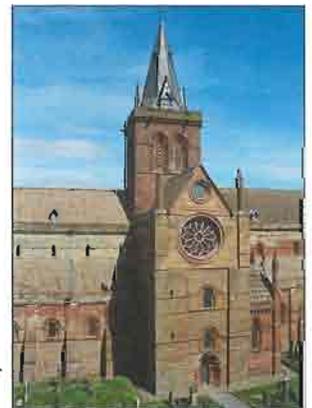
Day 5: Thursday, August 3, Tarbet to Stornaway After breakfast, we'll head north for the Isle of Lewis' main attraction, the Neolithic standing stones of Callanish. Lunch will be at the little Café in the Callanish Visitor's Centre. It was also on Lewis that the famous 12th Century Lewis Chessmen, many made of walrus ivory, were dug up in 1831. Over half of the collection now resides at the British Museum and the remainder at the National Museum of Scotland, in Edinburgh. Dinner and overnight tbd.

Day 6: Friday, August 4: Stornaway to Thurso After breakfast we will spend the morning touring the area, seeing the Lewis Blackhouse, a traditional Hebridean dwelling; The Clach an Trushal, the largest single monolith in northern Scotland; then there is St. Moluag's Church, a Scottish Episcopal Church, whose chapel is from the 12th century. We'll take the ferry to Ullapool and drive to Thurso at the tip of mainland Scotland.

Day 7: Saturday, August 5: Thurso to Stromness for five days in Orkney After an early breakfast we will board the ferry for Orkney. At Stromness, we'll visit the museum, have lunch and take a little time to explore before driving on to Kirkwall, our destination for the next four days. Dinner & overnight at the Albert Hotel, Kirkwall, our home until we depart Orkney on August 10.

"The Orkney Imagination is haunted by time"
George Mackay Brown, Orkney Bard

Day 8: Sunday, August 6: Kirkwall After breakfast at the hotel, we'll visit the ruins of the Bishop's Palace and the Earl's Palace. Then those who wish may attend a church service at St. Magnus Cathedral or simply tour this magnificent 12th c. church. In the afternoon we'll go to St. Margaret's Hope, a charming village on South Ronaldsay, near the Churchill Barriers and the Italian Chapel, built by Italian prisoners of war during WWII.



In 1999, the Neolithic monuments on Orkney were listed as a UNESCO World Heritage Site.

Day 9: Monday, August 7: Neolithic Orkney After breakfast at the Hotel we'll begin with an overview of the Orkneys with a visit to the Orkney Museum, Tankerness House.



In 2005, archeological investigations between the Neolithic Ring of Brodgar and the Stones of Stennis revealed a hitherto unknown enormous temple complex that has set the archeological world of Great Britain on its heels. It is called The Ness of Brodgar. The digs there are ongoing every summer with more and more remarkable discoveries.

After lunch, we will enjoy a guided tour of the Ness of Brodgar (the day and time depends upon when we can schedule a guided tour). This is now universally recognized as one of the most important if not the most important archeological finds in all of Great Britain, one which is rewriting the history of Neolithic Britain. Lunch and dinner tbd.



Day 10: Tuesday, August 8: Ancient Orkney Breakfast at the hotel will be followed by a continuation of our Ancient Islands education, visiting Skara Brae and Maes Howe.

In the winter of 1850, a great storm battered Orkney and re-

vealed one of the then most remarkable prehistoric monuments in Europe, a complex of Neolithic stone dwellings never seen before. We'll follow this by a visit to Maes Howe. Thought to date from around 2700 BC, Maes Howe is one of the monuments that make up the Heart of Neolithic Orkney World Heritage Site. It is a chambered tomb that was known by and visited by the Vikings, who left their own graffiti there! Lunch and dinner tbd.

Day 11: Wednesday, August 9: Orkney After breakfast at hotel, we will have the day free. Orkney is known for its creative arts. Included are jewelry, woolens, furniture, pottery and visual arts. Today will give you the opportunity to browse, shop, and also explore Kirkwall.

Day 12: Thursday August 10: Depart Orkney for Inverness After breakfast we'll take the ferry back to Thurso. Then we will begin the trek south to Inverness. We will drive along the coast road to take in the scenery! We'll stop at the magnificent Dunrobin Castle, home of the Earls and Dukes of Sutherland. We'll continue on to Inverness where we will spend the night. Dinner and overnight tbd.

Day 13: Friday, August 11: Inverness to Edinburgh

After breakfast at the hotel, we'll visit our final archeological site, the famous Clava Cairns. We will then drive to Cawdor Castle, set amid beautiful gardens. The castle is built around a 15th-century tower house and is perhaps best known for its literary connection to William Shakespeare's tragedy Macbeth. However, the story is highly fictionalised, and the castle was built many years after the life of the 11th-century King Macbeth. Lunch at the Courtyard Café, Cawdor Castle.

We'll then continue the drive south stopping at the House of Bruar, which has an unsurpassed reputation as the preeminent Scottish country clothing provider in the UK. We'll then drive in to Edinburgh to have dinner at the Queensferry Restaurant. Overnight: Premier Inn, Edinburgh Airport

Day 14: Saturday, August 12: Farewell to All Breakfast at hotel (time permitting). This morning we will transfer to the airport for the return flight to the States.

TOUR REGISTRATION

The Lost Treasures of the Islands of Scotland

July 30 – August 12, 2017: \$5,950.00

Single supplement: \$1,250.

(Charged for those traveling without a roommate.)

Airfare is NOT included.

Deposit due December 15

Final payment due 10 weeks out: May 8

14 days, 12 room nights

Early Bird Discount of \$300 due November 1st, 2016
(6 months ahead)

Final payment deadline: May 12 (2 months prior to departure).

A \$500 deposit by January 15 will hold your place on the tour.

Payment to be made to "Hope Vere Heritage Tours."

(Indicate the tour title on check.)

Payment to be sent to:

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PO Box 1577

Murfreesboro TN 37133

Contact Information:

Hope Vere Anderson:

hopeanderson@btinternet.com

USA Tel: 615-895-6433 (**preferred**)

Scotland Tel: 011-44-1387-850-205

USA Address: P. O. Box 1577

Murfreesboro, TN 37133

www.hopevereheritagegetours.com

**For Registration Forms,
or more information about the tour, contact
Martha Hartzog, US Representative**

(she is keeping a master list!):

m.hartzog@mail.utexas.edu • 512/431-2682 (cell)

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**PLEASE ALSO LET MARTHA
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Greetings, Buchanan Clan Family.

Please join us for a fun time at the 2017 Atlanta St. Patrick's Day parade!!

We are registered to participate in the Atlanta, St. Patrick's Day Parade on Saturday, March 11, 2017. We are looking forward to a good turnout this year to help represent our Clan. We had a great time last year and it was a lot of fun. As we marched down the parade route, we had other Buchanan's in the crowd cheering us on and running up to take pictures with us.

Please mark your calendars for this fun event and wear your Buchanan kilts. Please contact me via email or call me if you want to join us. Cheers. Emily Darraj, D.Sc. GA Regent - Clan Buchanan. 678-939-0599 or: <Emily.darraj@comcast.net>



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A little cup that says "Think of Me," *continued from page 5*

turned...and there she was with a silver tray and two mint-garnished glasses of tea.

She smiled at him and his world was complete. She with the glossy black braids and laughing gray eyes, had known he would come back for her.

"Oh, my Ben, you are come home and on my birthday!"

All of the McDonald girls, all three - Emma Estelle, Jessie Mae and Annie Roberta were widely acknowledged as exquisitely lovely. They were known over several counties as "those beautiful McDonald girls."

The sisters all had past-waist-long shining hair, gray eyes and complexions of the softest porcelain.

In our Ben's eyes, Berta was perfection and to him, the fairest of them all.

He had dreamed of this moment for months. He had imagined this moment all of the miles through panthers, bears and snakes from Tampa to his Berta. He had thought only of her through the heat and mosquitoes and discomfort. He had rehearsed what he would say to her all the way home.

Now that the moment was real, he could not say a word. He tried. Nothing.

Finally, he held out his hand to her - and found he was offering his Berta his sweaty old dog-stepped on-straw hat. He swallowed and tried again. Nothing.

He held out his other hand with the carefully wrapped package.

Berta grinned her wonderful grin. "Oh, Ben! You've brought me a present!"

She placed the tray and tea on a table and took the package from Ben's trembling and nerveless fingers.

She untied the real pink satin ribbon...and retied it on her own long, dark silken braid. She carefully unwrapped the tissue paper and the cotton wadding. Finally, she held her gift in the palm of her hand - the little china cup, colors all bright and new - it's rim unchipped and the handle whole. The little cup said to her, "Think of Me."

They had loved each other all of their lives, as children, as neighbors, as friends.

They were married on the 28th of March 1907 in the little West Florida town of Madison.

The little china cup had a place of honor in their own parlor in the home in town that had been a wedding gift to the couple from her parents.

They, in time, had two little girls - one blonde and petite and one dark and lovely - Mildred Lois and Elizabeth Clyatt - the Bishop girls.

As a special treat, the little girls were sometimes allowed to hold the little cup when they had their doll tea parties with imagined royalty. One day, the rim was chipped, although no one ever knew from which little hand it had slipped.

Ben still had his unforgettable smile and his blue eyes were alight with happiness. He still had his old straw hat...and he had his Berta and his girls. To him, life was complete and good.

Each year, on Berta's birthday, they would take the little china cup and share a cup of homemade elderberry wine. Ben would always say, "Ah, my Berta, do always think of me."

Berta would light his world with her own smile and would always nod and promise to always think of him.

On her birthday, in 1912, they buried Ben. He hadn't been ill but a day or two. Today, we'd take an antibiotic and go back to life...but, back then, you died from a simple kidney infection.

My mother, Elizabeth, was only two and didn't remember.

Continued on page 13

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The Clan Macneil Association of America

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" O'n D'thainig thu."

Remember the men from whom you have come.

The Clan Macneil President: Robert "Bob" Neill,
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- | | | | |
|--------------|-------------|-------------|------------|
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| * Macniel | * Mcneill | * O'Neil | * McGraill |
| * MacNiel | * McNeill | * O'Niel | * Mcgrail |
| * Macneill | * Mcneal | * O'Neill | * Mcgraill |
| * MacNeill | * McNeale | * Oneil | * McGugan |
| * MacNeillie | * McNeilage | * Oneill | * Macgugan |
| * Macneal | * Mcneilage | * Nelson | * McGuigan |
| * MacNeal | * McNelly | * Neilson | ...and |
| * Macneale | * Mcnelly | * Nielson | * Mcguigan |
| * MacNeilage | * McNeally | * MacGougan | |
| * Macneilage | * Mcneally | * Macgougan | |
| * MacNelly | * Neil | * Macgrail | |
| * Macnelly | * Neal | * MacGugan | |
| * MacNeally | * Neall | * Macgugan | |
| * Macneally | * Neale | * MacGuigan | |
| * Mcneil | * Neill | * Macguigan | |
| * McNeil | * Niel | * McGougan | |





A little cup that says "Think of Me," *continued from page 11*

My Aunt Mildred, at four, had ground-itch and had to go to her father's funeral barefooted and embarrassed - and heartbroken. She remembered - and would cry about it - until her death at the age of 107.

That night, she said, her mother took down the little cup and filled it with the last of their elderberry wine - as had been their custom on her birthday. She smiled through her tears and nodded her head...and took a sip in remembrance of her Ben.

When I came along, and I can remember back and see plain in my mind, that little cup, rim chipped but otherwise whole - on the mantle in my Grandmother's living room. The colors weren't new, but that little cup always held a place of honor.

I will never, ever forget the day my little brothers put a box on a chair and a book or two on top of the box...and climbed up and brought down the little cup to examine in their small boy play.

They played at games and the little cup was soon forgot. In their rough-housed way, the cup was knocked awry - and the sudden, sharp crack of breaking china brought our world to a stop.

My Grandmother, who almost never cried, cried that day. She took soft cotton and safely wrapped the little cup...and then covered it with tissue paper and tied with a new real pink satin ribbon and put it safely away.

On my own birthday, when I was twenty-one, my Granny cooked liver and onions - a treat only we two enjoyed. She served it in the old flowered china tureen and put upon the table a little package wrapped in cushioning cotton and tissue paper and tied with a pink satin bow - just like her own cheeks, still so soft and pink.

She gave that package to me - although of course I could not know it then - but it was the last of my own birthdays that we two would share.

I untied the bow and retied the ribbon around my own long braid. I unwrapped the cotton and tissue...and rediscovered the little china cup - now chipped with the handle gone and the colors betraying the years.

She told me this story then, of her beloved Ben.



Mildred Lois Bishop and Elizabeth Clyatt Bishop in dresses handmade by their mother, Annie Roberta McDonald Bishop.

And, we two - my so loved Grandmother and I - filled the little cup with some secret elderberry wine from the high shelf of her closet - and shared a sip.

My grandmother said then to me, "Ah, my darling grandchild, always think of me and think of the life and love we've all shared. Think of me and my Ben...and of my own love for you."

That was June 18. My beloved Grandmother died that October 30.

Ever since then and as for as long as I am on this earth, on my own birthday, I fill that little cup with some not-so-secret elderberry wine and hold it in the palm of my hand...and think of Ben and his Berta...and of my Grandmother's endless love.

Oh, yes, I have a little china cup that says, "Think of Me."

Clan Bell International



This old West Marche Clan, one of Border clans since the early 1100s, were retainers of the Great House of Douglas and also allied with the best border families through blood and friendship. Their land holdings were extensive, and to survive, they engaged in the "rieving" of the period and participated in many battles against the English.

Declared "unruly" by the Scottish Parliament, many of the Clan emigrated to the Ulster Plantation after 1610.

After William Bell, called *Redcloak* and Chief of the Clan died in 1628, the chiefship became dormant, and without leadership, the Bells ceased to exist as a viable clan.

Clan Bell International (CBI) in the United States represents Clan Bell world-wide with a coordinated network of 20 International Representatives, each representing the Clan in their own country.

CBI is a charitable organization of Scottish descendants and friends of Family/Clan Bell dedicated to the study of Bell genealogy and Scottish history and the perpetuation of family tradition.

CBI cordially invites membership inquires from persons Named Bell (all spellings), their descendants and friends. Quarterly newsletter published. Tents hosted at major Scottish festivals from coast to coast.

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David E. Bell
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Visit our Web site:
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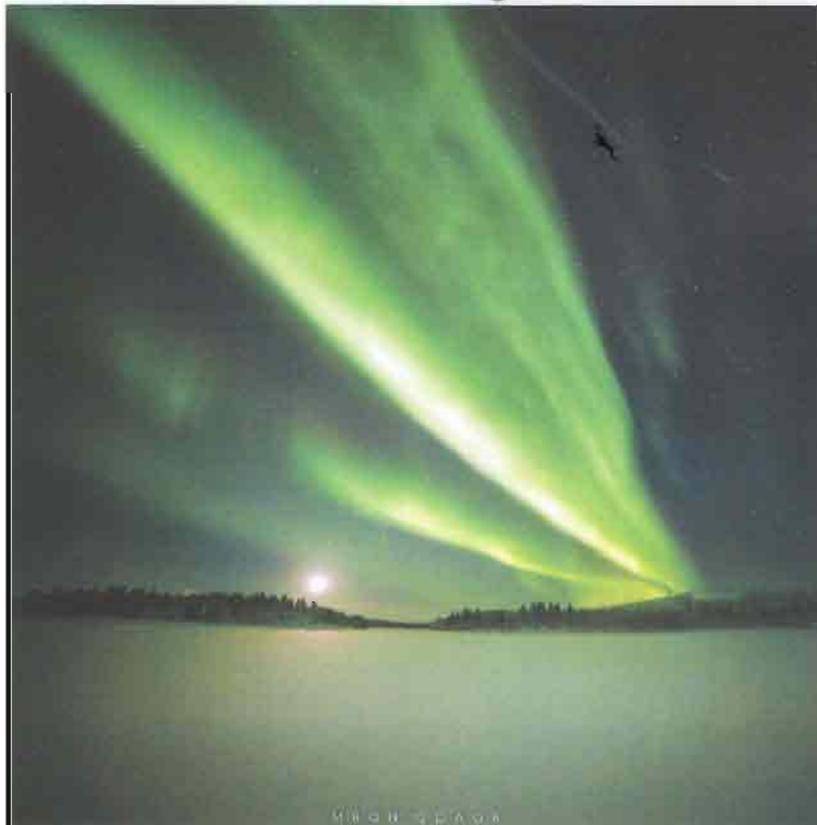


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Winter in Russia



This was so beautiful, had to use it here! Sorry, it was sort of complicated to get the photo to work...and when I got that, the copy had disappeared. I think this is from Russia somewhere. Thanks to my friend, Mike Buchan, who lives in Ufa, Russia.

Society of Antiquaries
of Scotland



Help bring Scotland's past to life for future generations

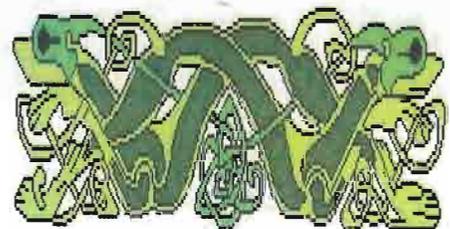
Legacy gifts of any size cost nothing now, but make a lasting contribution to the future discovery, study and enjoyment of Scotland's heritage.

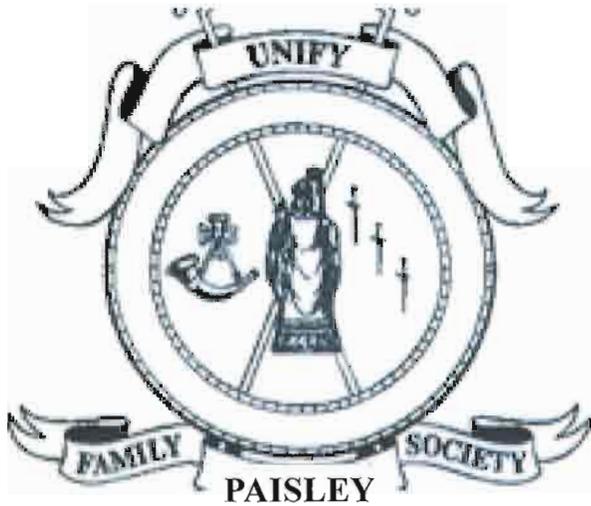
By leaving a gift in your Will to the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland you can enable new research, high quality publications, engaging outreach and events.

Founded in 1780 our purpose is "to investigate both antiquities and natural and civil history in general, with the intention that the talents of mankind should be cultivated and that the study of natural and useful sciences should be promoted." Today, over 200 years on, we continue to promote the understanding and conservation of Scotland's past for the benefit of all.

For more information on legacy giving please contact: Society of Antiquaries of Scotland on 0131 247 4133 and visit www.socantscot.org/support-us

Charity No. SC010440





The guidon of the Chieftain

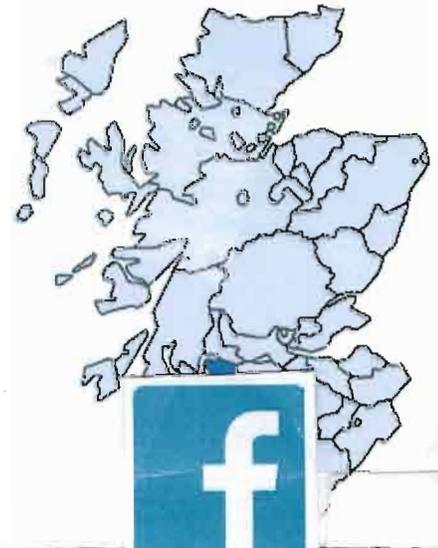


The Chiefly Arms of Paisley of Westerlea

The Paisleys are a family of considerable antiquity, having been associated with Lochwinnoch and Paisley (parts of what later became Renfrewshire), with Cunningham and Kyle (North Ayrshire), Innerwick (East Lothian) and Roxburghshire, since the time of William I King of Scots 1165 - 1214.

William I Paisley (died ante 28 September 1171) and William II Paisley (killed in battle ante 1218) were prominent in the following of the first three hereditary stewards of Scotland, while William II Paisley is also noticed attending the itinerant court of the King of Scots during 1179 - 95.

Separate and quite distinct branches of the family had already developed at Lochwinnoch and Paisley and in the Roxburgshire barony of Hawick before the end of King David Bruce's reign in 1371 and the beginnings of others are found in records for Edinburgh and the three Lothians from 1389 onwards and at Dunrod near Borgue (Kirkcudbrightshire) in still Gaelic speaking Galloway from 1585.



Duncan W. Paisley of Westerlea, Chieftain of the Paisley Family

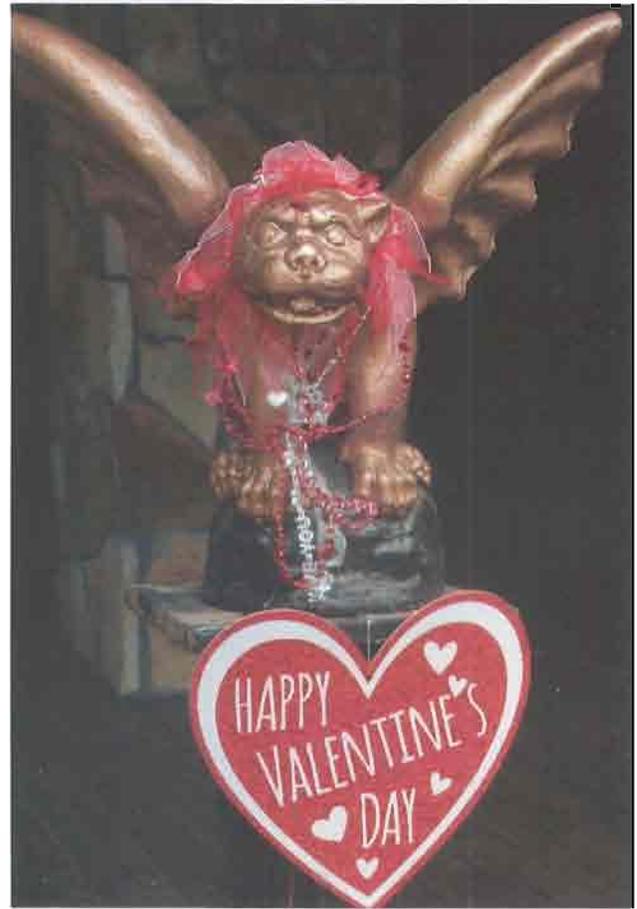
Check out the **Paisley Family Society** webpage at www.paisleyfamilysociety.org.uk to see what's happening with us in 2017. Contact Martha Brown at mbrown2205@aol.com. For the Paisley DNA Project, visit dlangsto@yahoo.com



AGM & Spring Gathering 2015 at Ardtalla, Scotland

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genealogical
query ...you can
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at no charge a'tall.
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FREE!**

Reasonable length,
legible handwriting or
typed...send to:
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THE ROYAL
EDINBURGH
MILITARY
TATTOO

2017

A SPLASH

OF TARTAN



Lord Macdonald has enthusiastically agreed that Clan Donald will take part in this clans celebration at the 2017 Edinburgh Tattoo!

Kinsfolk are invited to 'tartan up' and join the Chiefs Parade on

5th August, Lord Macdonald, High Chief

26th August, Clanranald the Younger

The Tattoo has arranged priority tickets for participants until March 1st. As these are restricted, and bloc buying makes savings, Clan Donald Highlands and Islands will group buy for Clan Donald kinsfolk on our dates.

Ticket are

£29, £35, £47, £52, £74, £125 & £300
depending upon seat position.

If you'd like to secure tickets this way, please contact Chas Mac Donald as soon as possible:

eml: busychas@btinternet.com

Tel: (+44) 07851 723 606

The scheme operates on a first come first served basis, with a closing date of 24-02-17.



SCOTTISH HERITAGE USA, INC.
WILL BE ACCEPTING APPLICATIONS
FOR DANCE AND PIPING SCHOLARSHIPS
IN JANUARY **2017**

Applications will be considered for **one week** scholarships to *The School of Scottish Arts* (for dance) in Minneapolis, North Carolina and the *North American Academy of Piping and Drumming* in Valle Crucis, North Carolina, starting in January 2017. Check your mail (if you are current member) for the announcement.

If you are not a member, just call and ask for the announcement or check out our website at www.scottishheritageusa.org.

APPLICANTS DO NOT NEED TO BE A SCOTTISH HERITAGE MEMBER TO APPLY FOR THESE SCHOLARSHIPS

YOU DO NOT NEED TO BE A RESIDENT OF NORTH CAROLINA TO APPLY – SCHOLARSHIPS ARE OPEN TO ALL STATES AND CANADA



Highland Dance Scholarship Winner



Piping Scholarship Winner



Highland Dance Scholarship Winner

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Taking Genealogy Notes



**Ann McLeod writing in the
St. Andrew's Society of Tallahassee, Florida's St. Andrew's Cross**

I have been gathering genealogical information for about ten years, and although I gathered a lot of information, I didn't do it as well as I should have. Therefore, I would share some of my mistakes.

Recently, I have been dealing with the fact that I have wasted a lot of time and energy and now don't have as much information as I could have had collected. I needed to take much better and more complete notes to enable me to record important information and retain it in a more permanent document (whether hand written or put into genealogy soft-ware). No matter how good I am at interpreting my handwriting, shorthand or scribbles, by the time I would get home or especially a few months or even years later, I all too often couldn't understand what I had written or even why I had written it.

I have learned that I can't assume I will remember something until I get home because my memory loves to play tricks on me.

While my genealogy collection started out very small, the longer I worked on it, of course, the more information I was able to add to it.

When I first started, it was easy to remember names, dates, places, and stories but it is no longer easy. I simply can't remember it all now and I have to write down everything I find. I can do it by hand or a phone, laptop, tablet, photo, etc., but I need to do it. I have learned that I always need to have something with me to clearly record information when I am out exploring cemeteries, court houses, etc.

It is easy enough to capture and save information when I am doing research on the computer where things are easily saved; but not so easy if I am out in a cem-

etry or a courthouse or I stumble across a book or papers with a great piece of new information!

Here are a few of the things that I have learned and too often continue to learn:

* I try to use standard abbreviations or take the time to fully spell out the words. That way I won't have to try to re-member what I was writing and others won't have to guess what I probably meant.

* I try to take all the time necessary to document my sources. I have learned that if I don't, I probably won't be able to remember them. I have had to go

back and re-do a lot of my research because I didn't capture that source when I first had it. I now try to record the name and location of each source and the date that I found it. If I don't have a source docu-

mented—then I don't have a source.

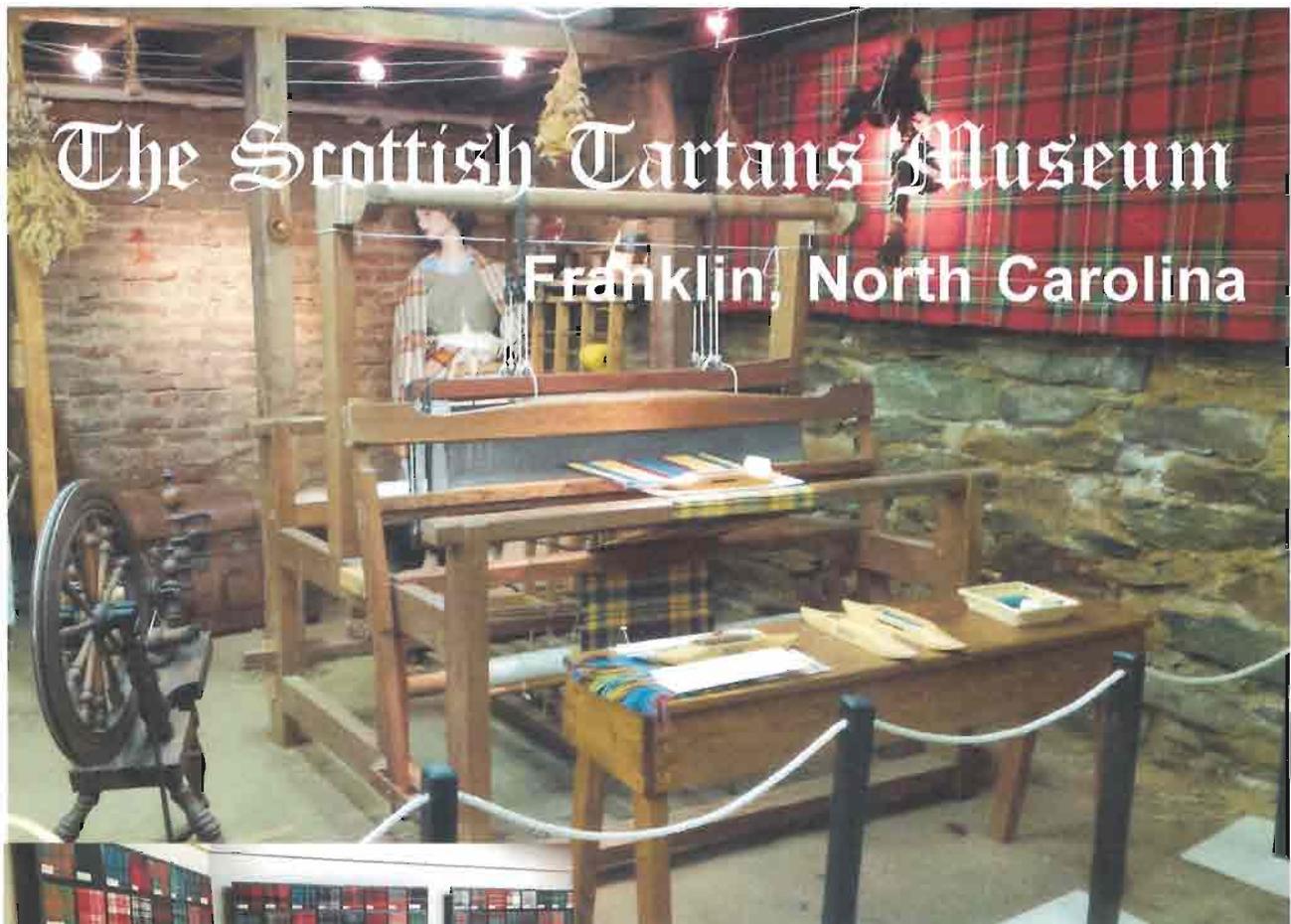
* If I am able to type my information into an electronic format as I find it—that is great; but if I have to write it down, I try to use my best handwriting. It does me no good to capture the data if I can't read my own writing.

* When I am documenting dates, I try to use the same format at all times: day/month/year. I am most careful to use all four numbers in the year or I later might have challenges with the generation.

* I work hard to capture everything exactly as it is written. I have a natural tendency to "change" spelling if it appears to be misspelled or just outright incorrect. Or, sometimes the computers auto-correct will change my information for me if I am not watching. I have learned that it is important for me to record ev-

Continued on page 21

Yikes!



The Scottish Tartans Museum & Heritage Center is located in downtown Franklin, North Carolina.

This tartans museum is a non profit organization operated by a Board of Directors and the only tartan museum in the United States.

Our museum is located downstairs which shows the evolution of the kilt and the history of tartan.

Our gift shop, which supports the operation of our museum, is located upstairs and our volunteers are trained to look up surnames and provide customers with a bit of history and what tartan their family should wear.

We offer our gift shop online and brick and mortar. Here you can order custom made kilts, ladies kilted skirts, sashes, scarves, neckties, fabric by the swatch or by the yard, kilt hose and all quality accessories to accent your highland wear.

Admission is \$2.00 per adult and \$1.00 for Children 6-12.

We are open Monday through Saturday 10-5 pm (Winter hours are 11 AM until 4 PM) It is always a good idea to call first if you are planning a trip to our quaint wee mountain town because we might have snow and ice.

Visit our website and learn some history as well

www.scottishtartans.org



LALLANS

The Journal o Scots Airts an Letters

A lovely letter from George Watt and The Journal o Scots Airts an Letters...

(I find if I read the Scots out loud, I can pretty well figure out what it says. It turns out, it is great fun!)

Aa the best for 2017 Beth, may it bring you an yours guid health an happiness an peace tae the world, Ablo ma latest offerin,

Weel noo that the New Year an Yuletide are ower wi, it is time tae batten down the hatches for the caul weither. Weel nae quite, for we hae Burn's nicht later this month. Time for me tae hae ae wee prectise o ma speil tae address the haggis. Michty but yon is ae richt fine dish for ae winter's nicht. Onywey, we here at the Scots Leid Associe / Scots Language Society hae Scots aa year roun – nae juist for Burns nicht. In fac, it is whiles ae scunner that fowk think Burns is Scots an Scots is Burns an dinnae ken ocht o the great historie o Scots literatur! Foo mony fowk ken o the Blind Harry an his great wark on Wallace* or *The Brus* by John Barbour? Ane o the greatest warks o aa time, recognised by academics the wurld ower is Gavin Douglas, yet few fowk hae heard o him, especially in Scotland whuar the education system is still yokit tae makin us guid at Inglis an pretendin Scots disnae exist except as ae kin o slang. It is fell disgustin. Until we eiducate fowk on the beauties an intelliegence o thair ain cultur, will we iver get freedom frae Wastmeinster? But dinnae mind ma havers guid fowk! Enjoy yer Burns nicht celebrations juist as I will. I tak ae wee cless in Scottish Country Dauncin in Arbroath, ae richt cantie fisher toun juist north o Dundee an we'll hae ae richt guid Burns nicht an I'll hae ae couthie wee dram ana. Aa the best!

*There is an excerpt frae 'The Wallace' by Blind Harry on oor new CD 'Whaleback City' poesy frae Dundee an its Hinterland, gang tae www.lallans.co.uk for mair details
George T Watt

Taking Genealogy Notes, *continued from page 19*

everything exactly as it is written until I have a chance to do more research.

* I always now record a person's full name if at all possible. Even when I am tempted to use initials in my notes, I take the time to write the full name. This is most important when recording a woman's information. Always document the woman's maiden name if it

is available. This can be a very important clue to identifying new branches of our family trees.

Remember! We all learn from our experiences, especially the mistakes.

From your ed: Amen, Sister, Amen!

With thanks to the St. Andrew's Cross from the St. Andrew's Society of Tallahassee, Florida.



COCKSPUR

HERALDIC SERVICES
& GRAPHIC DESIGN

Tom Freeman is a heraldic artist & graphic designer living in Northeast Georgia. He has been working in the Scottish community both in the US & internationally since 1999. He can be reached using the information shown below.

Thomas R. Freeman, Jr.

Mo Leannon
688 Camp Yonah Road
Clarksville, GA 30523-4008
706-839-6612
www.cockspurherald.com
trf@cockspurherald.com

New web site will be available early 2017.





Rev. Canon, Lord Lyon King of Arms

Dr. Joe Morrow, Lord Lyon King of Arms

Jeremy Nicholson, writing in *Scorrybreac*, The Journal of Clan MacNicol of North America
Contact Clan MacNicol concerning membership or otherwise at <clanmacnicol@bsn1.net>

Dr. Joseph John Morrow, K.ST.J. (Knight of St. John), Q.C. (Queen's Counsel), was appointed in January 2014 Lord Lyon King of Arms by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II.

Both a judge and an administrator, he serves as the chief official heraldic authority in Scotland. He succeeded in the office of Lord Lyon Dr. W. David H. Sellar, the co-author with the late Dr. Alasdair Maclean of our Clan MacNicol history, *The Highland Clan MacNeacail (MacNicol) - a History of the Nicolsons of Scorrybreac*.

Dr. Morrow has expressed a close connection with Clan MacNicol through his paternal grandmother who was born Agnes Nicholson in Alloa, a town east of Stirling in Clackmannanshire amidst the Central Lowlands of Scotland.

The Clan MacNicol Society of North America is most gratified to announce that Dr. Morrow has accepted the offer, earlier this year, of an honorary membership in Clan MacNicol, thereby joining his predecessor, David Sellar, in that capacity.

Dr. Morrow's highly distinguished legal and judicial career encompasses his membership in the Faculty of Advocates over some years, previous to which he was a solicitor both in private practice and the voluntary sector.

He is at present employed as President of the Mental Health Tribunal for Scotland and formerly was President of the Additional Support Needs Tribunals for Scotland. He is a national figure in the Tribunal movement and a recognized leader in the application of mental health law.

Dr. Morrow, has for nearly 35 years, actively participated in the community and civic life of Scotland. He has been involved with numerous charities as a trustee, along with community activities and civic duties, especially regarding the City of Dundee of which he presently serves as Vice Lord Lieutenant.

An ordained priest in the Scottish Episcopal Church, Joe Morrow holds the title of Reverend Canon. He was formerly Chancellor of the Diocese of Brechin and Legal Assessor to the General Synod of the Scottish Episcopal Church.

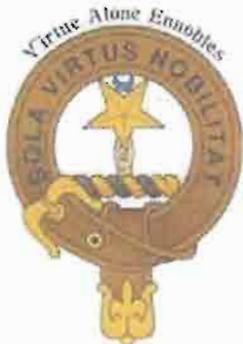
The History of Arms

The origin of the Coat of Arms was a jacket or tabard worn by a mediaeval Knight over his armour in order to identify himself. Nowadays the expression "Coat of Arms" is generally applied to what is officially called an "Achievement", which consists of various parts: a shield, helmet, mantling, wreath, crest, motto and sometimes supporters and decorations.

There is a widespread misconception that a family or a clan can have a family or clan Coat of Arms. Many heraldic and clan web sites and other media suggest that a person has the right to use the family or clan Arms. This is completely incorrect.

A Coat of Arms belongs only to one individual person and can only be used by that person and no one else. In order for a person to be able to use a Coat of Arms it is necessary for that individual person to apply for a personal Coat of Arms to be granted to

Continued on page 29



An Círcan Ceann Cinnidh

Hear Ye, Hear Ye,

All MacEanruig's
are invited to explore the
Clan Henderson
Society

Alistair of Fordell, our Chief, has tasked the
Society to help him "Gather My Kinsmen."

Proudly, We do it all

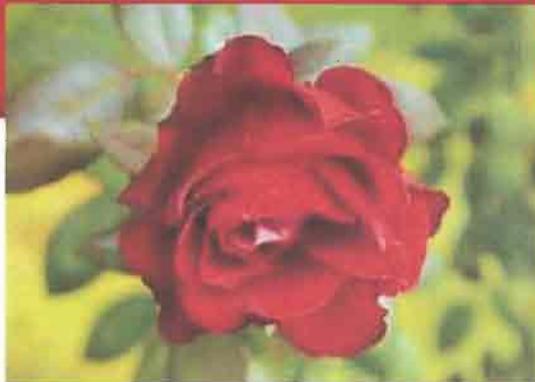
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Flowers of the Forest



Sister of Saint Andrew Society of Tallahassee, Florida, member, Martha Stewart, **Barbara Stewart Sayes**, died on 3 January 2017.

A memorial service was held 14 January at the First Presbyterian Church in Tallahassee.

It is with deep regret that the Clan MacNicol North America announces the passing of **Richard S. "Dick" Nicoll**, our North America Vice-President and Treasurer, on August 15, 2016.

Dick and his wife, Carol, have been good friends to many of us, and he was passionately interested in his Scottish heritage and Clan MacNicol. He took over as Treasurer in 1993 and served in that capacity until his death. Always hard-working and positive in this role, he maintained the database of all the Clan MacNicol members and kept track of our income and expenses both for the Clan MacNicol Society and for its associated charitable arm, the Scorrybreac Fund Incorporated.

Dick has been known to many Clan members worldwide from his attendance at almost all of our international gatherings, and for looking after our clan tents at many highland games in the northeast US and adjoining Canadian provinces.

Dick served as Vice-President of the North American Society, a Counselor to the Chief, a Trustee of Urras Clann MhicNeacail on Skye as well as serving as Treasurer for twenty-three years.

He has been the longest serving director and officer after Murray Nicolson.

A true native resident of the Boston area - he

was born in Cambridge, lived in Arlington and Lexington and then in the northern suburb of Billerica.

He studied at Boston University and the University

of New Hampshire and was originally a biology major, moving into marine biology and water research in hydrology.

Like many engineers, he worked in programming, and was a Computer Systems Support Specialist for most of his career of twenty-eight years with the Dynamics Research Corporation in Andover, Massachusetts.

Dick was a member of the Thomas Talbot Lodge A.F. & A.M.) Ancient Free and Accepted Masons), having served as the Past Master and Past District Deputy of the Lodge. He was also a member of the Scottish Rite.

Dick began at Scottish Games in Wilmington, Massachusetts in 1987 but had his first major challenge when he was in charge of the Clan MacNicol Society in September 1991 at Loon Mountain, New Hampshire, where the Clan Chief, the late Iain Nicolson of Scorrybreac, was the Chief of the whole games.

Since then, he and his wife, Carol, hosted the New Hampshire Games tent for over twenty years. They showed remarkable endurance and stamina under sometimes trying conditions.

Few will forget their hosting a Clan tent in August 2003 under the pouring rain at a Scottish festival in Belfast, Prince Edward Island, Canada. Theirs was

Continued on page 27



CLAN BUCHANAN SOCIETY INTERNATIONAL, INC.

If you have the name "Buchanan" in your family or any of the allied family/sept names below, you are invited to join your cousins and Buchanan kin. Just send an email for a membership form and/or information to

<http://www.theclanbuchanan.com/html/contact.html>



- | | | |
|------------|---------------|----------------------|
| Bohanan | Gilbert | Macgilbert |
| Buchanan | Gilbertson | Macgreusich |
| Colman | Harper | Macgubbin |
| Cormack | Harperson | Macinally |
| Cousland | Leavy | Macindeo(r) |
| Dewar | Lennie | Mackibb |
| Donleavy | Lenny | Mackibbon |
| Dove, Dow | Macaldonich | Mackinlay |
| Gibb(s)(y) | Macalman | Mackinley |
| Gibbon | Macandeior | Macmaster |
| Gibson | Macaslan | Macmaurice |
| | Macaslin | Macmorris |
| | Macauselan | Macmurchie |
| | Macauslan(in) | Macmurphy |
| | Macausland | Macneur |
| | Macauslane | Macnuir |
| | Macalman | Macquat |
| | Macalmon(t) | Macquattie |
| | Macammond | Macquattiey |
| | Macasland | Macquyer |
| | Macchruiter | MacQuinten |
| | Maccolman | Macwattie |
| | Maccolwan | Macwhirter |
| | Maccormac(k) | Macwhorter |
| | Maccommon | Masters |
| | Maccoubrey | Masterson |
| | Maccubbin | Morrice |
| | Maccubbing | Morris |
| | Maccubin | Morrison |
| | Macdonleavy | (of Perthshire only) |
| | Macgeorge | Murchie |
| | Macgibbon | Murchison |
| | | Richardson |

- Risk
- Rusk(ie)
- Ruskin
- Spittal
- Spittle
- Walter
- Walters
- Wason
- Sasson
- Waters
- Watson
- Watt
- Watters
- Weir
- Wuill
- Wool
- Wyle

The CBSI was formed in 1970 as the Clan Buchanan Society in America. It was founded at the Grandfather Mountain Games in North Carolina. The name was later changed to the Clan Buchanan Society International Inc., to reflect our society's expanded purpose and membership.



Flowers of the Forest,

continued from page 25



the only tent on the field. They stood huddling in solitary splendor for the whole day, mercifully protected by their (barely) waterproof tent.

Dick and Carol have three adult sons, Ken of Salem, Massachusetts; Jeffrey of Freedom, New Hampshire; and Andrew of Oregon City, Oregon.

Dick and Carol were jointly awarded the Nicolson Nose Trophy in 2012 for exceptional longterm service to the Clan worldwide, the first couple in the Clan's history to be so honored.

To perpetuate Dick's memory, the Directors of our Society have resolved to create the "Dick Nicoll Memorial Fund." Henceforth, all donations to the Clan Society for general operations will go into the Fund and will be designated as such in the Society's records.

Furthermore, the Directors have elected Carol Nicoll as Clerk of the society, an honorary position mandated by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Carol has accepted this appointment. We look forward to her serving for many years to come.



Learning to have fun in the kitchen.

St. Andrew's Society of Tallahassee, FL invites you to a Culinary Ceilidh!

February 18, 2017 You're invited to the Culinary Ceilidh at Publix Apron's Cooking School, Village Square, Tallahassee, Florida, presenting a menu designed specifically for the Saint Andrew Society of Tallahassee by the Chefs aboard the *Hebridean Princess* small luxury cruise ship.

The selected menu includes: Haggis with Bashed Neeps and Tatties (vegetarian option available); Cock A Leekie Soup; Fillet of Beef with Triple Cooked Potatoes and Tarragon Butter Emulsion; Topsy Laird Trifle with Atholl Brose Custard.

To reserve your space call 850-893-3480 or drop by the Apron's Desk at Publix Village Square. Cost is \$45 per person, inclusive (no tax or tip).

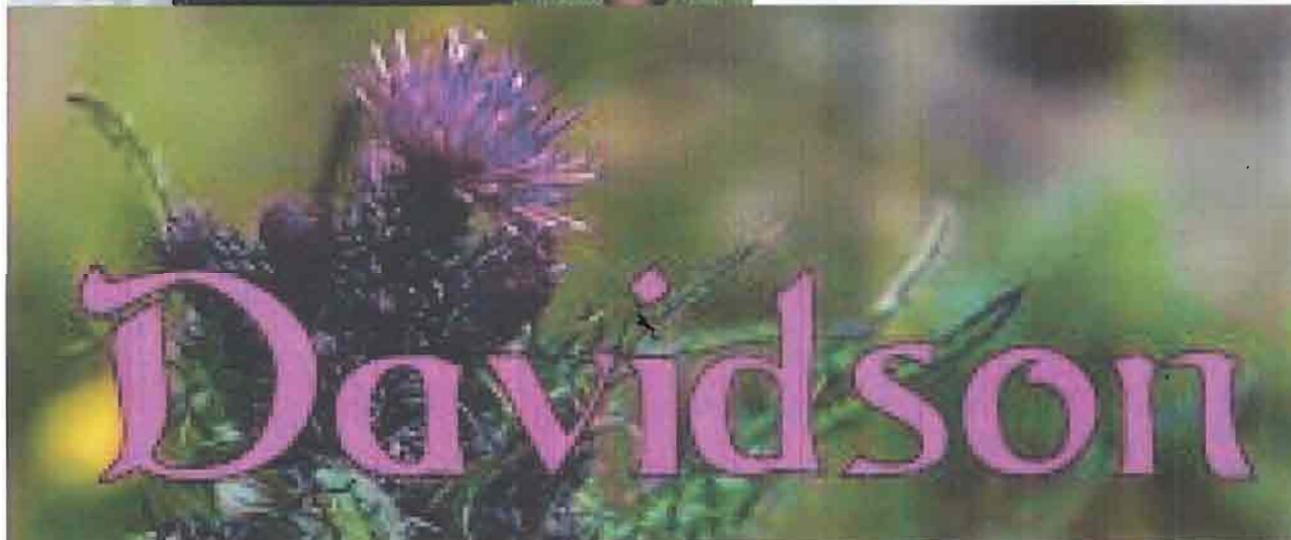


Congratulations Lawrence Q. Ross!

The Clan Ross United States, Inc. Award for Outstanding Service to Clan Ross United States was presented to Lawrence Q. Ross by CRUS President Bert W. Ross. Lawrence is the Past President of CRUS and one of the Founding Members of the organization.

The Clan gathering was held in the Clan Ross castle/tent at the Orlando Scottish Highland Games January 13-14-15, 2017. It was noted there was a large turnout of Clan Ross folks by name and Septs.

Clan Davidson Society of North America



Is your name listed here? If so, then you may be interested in membership in the **Clan Davidson Society of North America**.

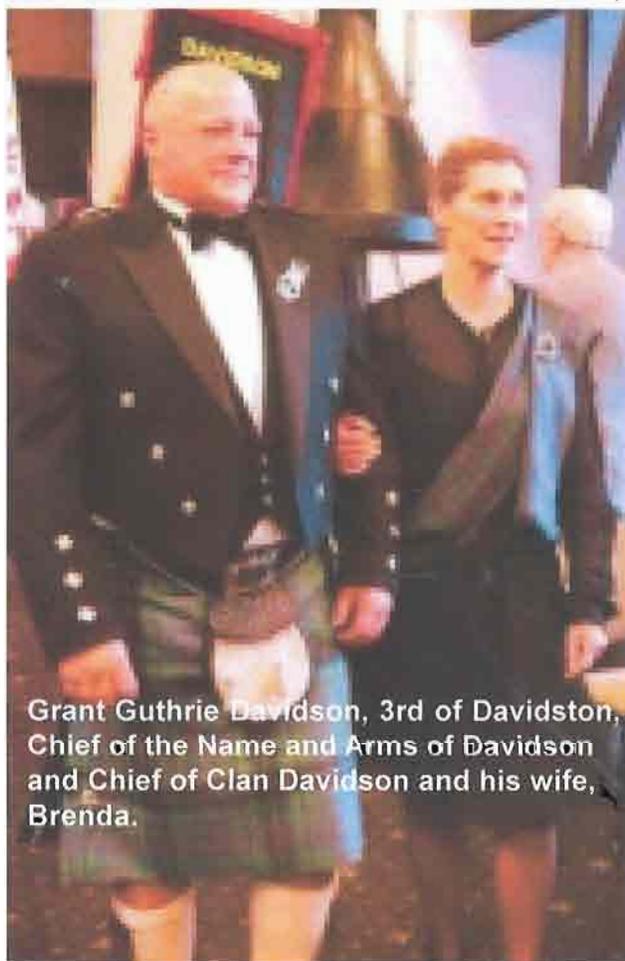
Davey	Davison	Dea	Dee	Dhai	Keay	MacDade	MacDavid
Davie	Davy	Dean	Desson	Dow	Keys	MacDagnie	MacDavitt
Davidson	Daw	Deane	Devette	Dye	Key	MacDagny	MacDhai
Davis	Dawson	Deas	Dewis	Dyson	Keys	MacDaid	MacKay
Davison	Day	Deason	Dey	Kay	MacAdie	MacDavett	McKeddie

The Clan Davidson Society of North America is an all-volunteer, not-for-profit corporation recognized by the US IRS as a 501 c(3) Educational and Charitable organization. We are dedicated to the preservation of our rich Scottish and Clan Heritage. CDS-NorAm publishes an award-winning, electronic, full color newsmagazine of 40-60 pages twice a year, packed with informative articles and photos of interest both to Davidson Clansmen as well as anyone interested in the history and culture of Scotland.

The Society's on-Staff Genealogist is the Founder of the Davidson/Davison DNA Project and is available at no charge to assist the membership with their own genealogical excavations.

For more information, check out our website at clandavidson.org or contact the Society's Membership Registrar at sennachie@earthlink.net.

Meet the Clan Davidson Chief, Grant Guthrie Davidson, 3rd of Davidson



Grant Guthrie Davidson, 3rd of Davidson, Chief of the Name and Arms of Davidson and Chief of Clan Davidson and his wife, Brenda.

Grant Guthrie Davidson, was recognized by the Court of the Lord Lyon as the new Chief of the clan and his inauguration ceremony was held in Christchurch on 9 May 2015.

Grant was born in 1956 in Auckland, NZ. He qualified as a plumber after leaving secondary school and has had a lifelong interest in sport playing representative rugby, tennis, golf and sailing.

He married Brenda Opperman in 1990 and they live in Auckland with their two daughters, Alexandra and Olivia.

Grant and Brenda have lived in many parts of the world stemming from their love and interest in yachting. He competed in the First Sydney/Hobart race in 1979 and went on to complete nine more such races, from



1984 was involved with Americas Cup teams, Kookaburra Australia, Japan, One Australia and managed Chris Dickson's sailing team Tokio (from the land) in the 1993 Whitbread Round the World race.

Grant was the Facilities Manager for the Auckland Viaduct Harbour development, building the team bases and marina and managing the marina operations for both 2000 & 2004 Americas Cups.

This was followed by six years in Valencia as the onshore operations manager for the BMW Oracle team.

The highlight was being part of the team to win the Americas Cup beating Team Alinghi in 2010.

Grant spent the next two years touring Europe and America completing his involvement with the Americas Cup in San Francisco before returning to New Zealand.

Grant is now working in project management in the construction industry.

The History of Arms, *continued from page 23*
him or her .

What is permitted is for a member of a clan to use the clan crest . Usually what is referred to as the clan Coat of Arms is in fact the personal Arms of the chief of the clan which can only be used by the chief.

Scottish Weather?
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