



## FROM THE CHIEFTAIN.

As we draw close to the end of another year, I look back and wonder where the time has gone. It has been a year of ups and downs and our Commissioner, Barrie Leslie, who is not in the best of health, still

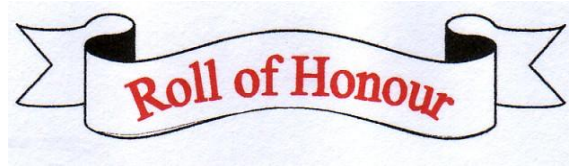


**Malcolm Leslie.** continues to battle on with his sterling work. I along with all our members, hope that the coming year will see a great improvement in his situation. I hope to see an increase in membership of CLANZ in the New Year and would encourage all members to approach family and friends, who have an affiliation with Clan Leslie to join our ranks. The leadership of the Society is unfortunately ageing and it would be wonderful to see younger generations coming forward to take up the reins. Past Chieftain George Leslie has taken up the challenge and is seeking members in South East Asia, where he tells us, there are considerable numbers of people with Scottish forebears .

The Gaelic word "Clann" translates as children or family and as the festive season approaches, I like to think of Clan Leslie as a world-wide family who, although very distant, are connected by blood and history.

I would like to wish all our members a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, or as it is in Gaelic "Aighearach Nollaig a sona A'Bhliadhna".

**Malcolm Leslie.**  
**Chieftain.**  
**Clan Leslie Society**  
**of Australia & New Zealand.**



Pte. J. A. Leslie, of  
Timaru, killed in  
action.

**PRIVATE JOHN ALEXANDER LESLIE. No 299890.**

**2<sup>nd</sup> New Zealand Expeditionary Force.**

John Alexander Leslie was born in Timaru New Zealand in 1920 and was killed in Italy on the 24<sup>th</sup> December 1943 and is remembered in the Cassino Memorial Panel 15. He was in the 26th Infantry Battalion. His address when he enlisted was 80 Fitzgerald, Avenue, Christchurch. New Zealand and his occupation was a butcher.

John was the son of John Brown Leslie and his wife Catherine Teresa Leslie, 34 Rathmore Street Timaru, South Canterbury. New Zealand.

**Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW**

## **PANTON, LESLIE & COMPANY ST AUGUSTINE. FLORIDA**

Panton, Leslie and Company, established in 1783 and headquartered in Pensacola from 1785-1830, was the Sears and Roebuck of its day, dealing in a variety of goods and servicing over a large geographical area. The company had trading posts scattered as far north as Memphis (then known as Chickasaw Bluffs) and as far west as New Orleans, including posts at Mobile and at several locations in Florida, the Bahamas, and in the Caribbean.

William Panton and John Leslie were merchants from Scotland who emigrated to Georgia. When the American Revolution heated up, they—being Loyalists—relocated to St. Augustine in British East Florida. Accompanying them were other Scots including Thomas Forbes, William Alexander, and Charles McLatchy. They were all experienced merchants involved in the Indian trade, and together they formed Panton, Leslie and Company (known as John Forbes and Company after 1805).

By the time the Company received its license in 1783, British East Florida had again become Spanish East Florida, and in 1784 we find John and Thomas Forbes, William Alexander, and William Panton joining other loyalists in the Bahamas. In 1785, however, William Panton and John Forbes relocated again to Pensacola and established the Company's headquarters there.

By 1795 the company had a monopoly on the Indian trade from present day Memphis to St. Augustine, possibly due to the fact that one of their Pensacola stockholders (or partners according to one source) was Alexander McGillivray, chief of the Creeks. They also traded with the Seminoles, Upper and Lower Creeks, Chickasaws, Choctaws, Cherokees, and other Indian tribes. Even though under Spanish domination, many of these tribes preferred British goods, and the Panton-Leslie Scots were favored traders. As a result, by the late 1700s, the Company had annual business activities that exceeded \$200,000.

In 1795, when the northern boundary for the Florida's moved up to the 31st parallel, Natchez and St. Stephens in Alabama became part of the United States, making it harder for the Company to collect money owed to it by those residing in that area, especially the Indians. However, through

negotiations between the Company and the U.S. Government, arrangements were made for such debts to be paid through the transfer of property rights. As a result, Panton-Leslie was able to acquire, at one time, over three million acres of land.

*John Leslie was descended from the Leslie's of Aikenway, from whom I am also descended.*

**Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW.**

***Many thanks to Alastair for the above story.***

Alastair McIntyre GOTJ, FSA Scot  
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## **FLODDEN FIELD**

When dawn broke on the morning of 10<sup>th</sup> September, 1513, the landscape of hell was revealed. On the gently undulating northern ridges of Branxton Hill more than 10,000 men lay dead or dying. In the midst of the carnage were the naked, plundered bodies of King James IV of Scotland, his half-brother, Alexander Stewart, Archbishop of St Andrews, George Hepburn, Bishop of the Isles, two abbots, nine great earls of Scotland, fourteen lords of parliament, innumerable knights and noblemen of lesser degree and many thousands of farmers, ploughmen, weavers and burgesses. It was the appalling aftermath of the battle of Flodden, the greatest military disaster in Scotland's history.

In the grey light of that terrible dawn, sentries posted around the captured Scottish cannon could make out where the brunt of the battle had been joined. Below them, at the foot of the slope ran the trickle of a nameless burn, now choked with slaughter, a wrack of mangled bodies, broken pikeshafts, shattered shields and everywhere blood and the sickening stench of death, vomit and voided bowels.

Not all of the bodies were yet corpses. Through a long dark night the battlefield had not been a silent graveyard. Trapped under lifeless comrades, crippled, hamstrung or horribly mutilated, fatally wounded men still breathed, Bladed weapons

rarely kill outright and they were often used to bludgeon men to their knees or into unconsciousness. In the churned mud of the battlefield some men will have lost their footing, fallen and been hacked at before they could get up. Many bled to death, maimed, lacerated by vicious cuts, screaming, fainting and screaming once more in their death agonies. Some will have been put out of their misery by parties of English soldiers scouring the field by torchlight for plunder, stripping the bodies, ransacking them for valuables. But other men will have lingered on in unspeakable pain, praying to their God, passing in and out of consciousness, slowly bleeding to death. The fury of the battle of Flodden field may have been stilled and awash with death and defeat, but all was not yet over.



*Flodden Field.*

In an instant the plunderers and scavengers looked up and the sentries by the cannon stood to, frantically peering through the morning light. They could hear the rumbling thunder of hoofbeats – and then, suddenly, riders erupted over Barelees Rig. With 800 horsemen at his back, Lord Alexander Home galloped hard across the horrors of the battlefield and up the slopes of Branxton Hill. They had not come back to Flodden to rejoin a lost battle but to rescue their captured ordnance and they very nearly succeeded. After a sharp skirmish, the English gunners managed to load and get off a volley at Home's squadron and they scattered, and so it ended. As the Border horsemen wheeled round and raced out of range, the remnants of the shattered Scottish army were limping across the Tweed at Coldstream. There was no organised pursuit. The victorious English army had taken heavy casualties and the Earl of Surrey and his captains were exhausted.

In any event, their bloody work was done. The floors o' the Forest were a' wede awa. Flodden was a national disaster, a harbinger of lawlessness

in the shape of the Border Reivers, the beginning of a long period of political uncertainty and the last medieval battle in the history of Britain. The last time a king was to die, leading his army.

It was also an epic. As two huge armies mustered and marched into history, extraordinary scenes had been witnessed. At Ellemford, high in the Lammermuirs above Duns, where sheep now graze on the flanks of the hills. Where buzzards hang in the updrafts and an elegant bridge crosses the Whiteadder, King James IV and his army camped. Huge guns were trundled down the hill trails, dragged by oxen and by the 21<sup>st</sup> August 1513, almost 30,000 men had massed in this beautiful, now lonely valley. Two days later, the largest force ever to leave Scotland crossed the Tweed at the fords below Coldstream. They had declared war, they had entered the realm of the Tudors, of the ferociously ambitious and bull-like Henry VIII.

Meanwhile Thomas Howard, Earl of Surrey, and the Bishop of Durham carried the standard of St Cuthbert before their battle-hardened troops. In front of the high altar of the great cathedral, Howard had watched the bishop bless the flag of the Haliwerfolc. The lands of Palatinate of the Prince-Bishops of Durham, reached to the Tweed and beyond and in an early definition of Englishness, their people were known as the Holy Man's Folk, the Haliwerfolc. Ancient allegiances were being roused and summoned.

Between 2<sup>nd</sup> and 9<sup>th</sup> September two vast armies circled each other in a small corner of North Northumberland, like heavyweight boxers looking for weaknesses or waiting for wrong moves. After the Earl of Surrey had despatched a herald, the Rouge Croix, it was finally agreed that battle would be joined on 9<sup>th</sup> September. Supplies for almost 70,000 men, horses and camp followers were running dangerously low and neither army could remain in the field much longer.

Realising the strength of the Scot's entrenched position, Surrey led his men to the east, skirting Flodden Edge and staying out of artillery range. On the morning of the appointed day, he crossed the River Till and took up a position to the north of James IV's army, barring any retreat to Scotland and then, on a damp afternoon, the greatest battle ever fought between England and Scotland began. On the left wing of the Scottish host, the Highlanders led by the Earl of Huntly masses in

Formation with Lord Home's Borderers and in the moments before their Chiefs roared the *claideamh mor*, the order to charge, the Gaelic-speaking warriors did something remarkable. They began to summon the army of the dead. They began the *sloinneadh*, the naming of the names of memory. To bolster his courage, each man began to recite his genealogy. Many waiting to charge could go back 20 generations. As if they were offering up the murmur of prayer, each man remembered why he had come to fight. Is mise nac Iain, mac Ruairidh, mac Domhnuill. I am the son of John, the son of Roderick, the son of Donald and once their quiet voices stilled, the roar of the *claideamh mor* rent the air and they broke into the charge. With their broadswords and Lochaber axes, the Highlanders tore into the English ranks, the division led by Edmund Howard. They scattered and a rout was only prevented when Lord Dacre rode to the rescue with his English Borderers. As history rumbled across Branxton Hill, fortune appeared to be smiling on the Scots.



*King James IV.*

*Born 17<sup>th</sup> March 1473 - Died 9<sup>th</sup> September 1513.*

At the same time, James IV was about to make a catastrophic decision, a crucial error of judgement. Instead of occupying an elevated position at the rear of his vast army, he chose to lead from the front. His division race down Branxton Hill and as they reached the lower slopes and much softer ground, many men began to skid and lose their footing. This unsteadiness made it very difficult for them to control their 12 foot long foot pikes. The wet ground made them charge out of formation, only engaging piecemeal with the solidly planted ranks of English billmen. With their shorter, more easily handled bills, they began to slice into James IV's division and as the men at the back saw the Scottish pikes go down, they hesitated and many of them ran, believing their king to be killed. By leading from the front, James was immediately submerged in the ruck of the fighting, only able to see what was directly in front of him, in no position to direct his forces. The result was a disaster.

The legacy of Flodden was most immediately and keenly felt in the Borders. North of the Tweed the memory of the battle is kept alive in the fabric of the midsummer common ridings. At Selkirk the ceremony of the casting of the colours is unique in Britain and it is based on the return of a soldier known as Fletcher, traditionally believed to have been the only one of sixty from the town to return. In his bloodied hand he held aloft, in a gesture of desolate defiance, a flag captured from the men of Macclesfield in Cheshire. Many Englishmen had fought and fallen at Flodden and passions still run high. When the Mayor of Macclesfield recently wrote to the Provost of Selkirk asking for the return of the flag, he was told that he would need to come to the Borders and take it.

Flodden is an immense story. Like Culloden in 1746, it signalled the end of a fading, feudal Scotland and it also ushered in a century of lawlessness, the criminal society controlled by the appalling Border Reivers. Across Europe. renaissance, enlightenment and the reformation were changing lives, forming new ideas and creating the institutions of a modern world. In the first half of the 16<sup>th</sup> century, central authority broke down in a leaderless nation and while swords and spears spoke in Scotland, the law was often silent.

What is to be learnt from all that suffering and slaughter, from all of those ancient enmities?. First that they are ancient and must remain firmly in the

past. In 2014 Scotland faces a historic choice and whatever way the people of Scotland vote, it must be a signal lesson of Flodden that enmity, even ancient enmity can have no part and it is to the credit of politicians on all sides of the argument that it has not reared an ugly head. But it might.

Alongside that, it must be important to remember, to understand the visceral, bloody realities of what went on, on that terrible day 500 years ago. Lest we forget. Flodden should become a place of remembrance and of pilgrimage, a place where the uncomfortable lessons of history can be learned and never forgotten.

Two weeks ago, on one of the countless beautiful evenings of this glorious summer, I drove over to Branxton. As the sun threw long shadows over the gently undulating fields, I tried to imagine the 10<sup>th</sup> of September 1513, the distant roar of thousands of men. The screams, the fear and feral closeness of hand-to-hand fighting when men can smell the breath, smell the sweat of men grunting, pushing, hacking, swearing at them, trying to kill them. In a Gaelic phrase, I tried to listen for the music of the thing as it happened. I tried to listen to the slow, sad music of our history. I hope that many in Scotland and England hear it too.

***Many thanks for the above from our Clan Chief.  
The Hon Alex Leslie.  
Chief Clan Leslie.***



***Tom Leslie of Chorleywood Herefordshire  
& Hon Alex Leslie,  
Chief, Clan Leslie at St Giles Cathedral***

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## THE FLODDEN SERVICE

It was a chilly morning on the 9<sup>th</sup> September 2013. It was, we understand, a chilly morning 500 years earlier. Then, the day would bring a sea of blood and the greatest catastrophe ever suffered by Scotland. Now, the day brought a solemn commemoration of the battle that ripped out the best of Scottish governance, vision and society.

Flodden.

The service was two years in the making and we had enormous support. From the Minister of St Giles' Cathedral to Isla St Clair, from the New Club in Edinburgh to Maxwells who donated the flowers, everyone was behind the enterprise.

The earliest of decisions was to make sure that the service would not be misconstrued as some strange 'celebration' of the disaster. So we set out to raise money for two contemporary Scottish charities that look after soldiers who are damaged in current conflicts.

We chose *Combat Stress* and *Erskine*.

Energy company EdF and auction house Bonhams sponsored a reception after the service, so that all donations could go straight to the charities. We raided over £25,000 for them.

The service itself was beautiful. It was solemn, with stirring songs and sad, with Flowers of the Forest sung with extraordinary beauty by Isla St Clair. It was also a reunion with over 40 chiefs gathering to commemorate ancestors [such as ours, William 3<sup>rd</sup> Earl of Rothes] who were lost. As such, it was ultimately, and upbeat affair.

A highlight was the address by historian and sought after speaker Alistair Moffat. If anyone would like the full speech, please drop me a line and I will gladly email it to you. Here are two excerpts.

*1, When dawn broke on the morning of the 10<sup>th</sup> September 1513, the landscape of hell was revealed. On the gently undulating northern ridges of Branxton Hill more than 10,000 men lay dead or dying. In the midst of the carnage were the naked, plundered bodies of King James IV of Scotland, his half brother, Alexander Stewart, Archbishop of St Andrews, George Hepburn, Bishop of the Isles, two abbots, nine great earls of*

Scotland, fourteen lords of parliament, innumerable knights and noblemen of lesser degree and many thousands of farmers, ploughmen, weavers and burgesses. It was the appalling aftermath of the battle of Flodden, the greatest military disaster in Scotland's history.

2, At the same time, James IV was about to make a catastrophic decision, a crucial error of judgement. Instead of occupying an elevated position at the rear of his vast army, he chose to lead from the front. His division raced down Branxton Hill and as they reached the lower slopes and much softer ground, many men began to skid and lose their footing. This unsteadiness made it very difficult for them to control their long 12 foot pikes. The wet ground made them charge out of formation, only engaging piecemeal with the solidly planted ranks of English billmen. With their shorter, more easily handled bills, they began to slice into James IV's division and as the men at the back saw the Scottish pikes go down, they hesitated and many of them ran, believing their king to be killed. By leading them from the front, James was immediately submerged in the ruck of the fighting, only able to see what was directly in front of him, in no position to direct his forces. The result was a disaster.

The result was to be felt by generations. The only people left to Govern Scotland were children and old men.

The service was a great success, money was raised for two important, charities and the profile of the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs was raised, due in part to the extensive television and press coverage that we received. The moment that I will long remember is when I saw a BBC television sound engineer behind a pillar, waiting for Isla St Clair to sing Flowers of the Forest. We had told him before the service that she did not want to use a microphone. I could see him thinking "this is going to be rubbish, I bet I can't use...." And then he stopped as she began to sing and he looked up and I could not be sure, but I thought I saw a tear in his eye.

Alex Leslie.  
October 2013.

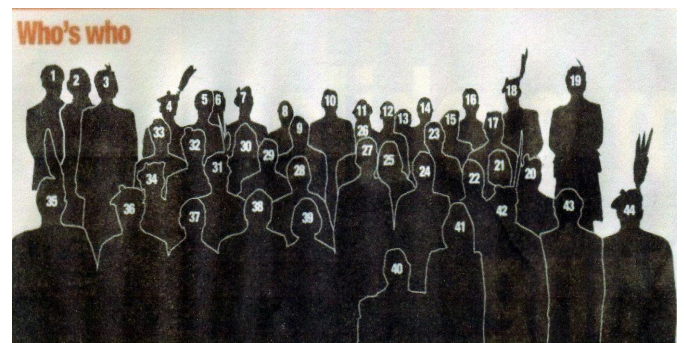
**Many thanks to our Clan Chief.  
Hon Alex Leslie.  
Chief Clan Leslie**

## SCOTTISH CHIEFS AT ST GILES



Photograph of the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs at St Giles.

See below for identification of the above photograph.



### LIST OF CLAN CHIEFS.

1. Sir Walter Riddell of Riddell.
2. The Hon Elizabeth Fairbairn.
3. Madam Pauline Hunter of Hunterston.
4. Lord Borthwick.
5. Lord Polwarth.
6. Andrew Wallace Younger of that Ilk.
7. Andrew Dewar Durie of Durie CBE.
8. Michael Ancram, Marquess of Lothian.
9. Andrew MacThomas of Finegand
10. Earl of Dundee.
11. David Campbell of Strachur.
12. Roderick Macneil of Barra.
13. Sir James McGregor.
14. Earl of Eglinton and Winton.
15. Prof David Hannay of Kirkdale & of that Ilk.
16. Henry Trotter Younger of Mortonhall.
17. John MacArthur of that Ilk.
18. Duncan Paisley of Westerlea
19. Richard Carmichael of Carmichael.
20. Earl of Caithness.
21. Earl of Lauderdale.
22. The Hon Alexander Leslie.
23. Earl of Erroll.
24. Lord Napier and Ettrick.

25. Madam Arabella Kincaid of Kincaid.
26. David Cranstoun of That Ilk.
27. Jamie Macnab of Macnab.
28. Earl of Wemyss and March.
29. Sir Crispin Agnew of Lochnaw.
30. The Hon Kate Nicolson.
31. Duke of Montrose.
32. The Hon Peregrine Moncreiffe of that Ilk.
33. Martin Haldane of Gleneagles.
34. Lord Sempill.
35. Andrew Marjoribanks of that Ilk.
36. Donald MacLaren of MacLaren.
37. Duke of Hamilton.
38. Field Marshall the Lord Guthrie of Craigiebank
39. Isla St Clair.
40. Marquess of Ailsa
41. Madam Margaret Elliott of Redheugh
42. Sir Malcolm MacGregor of MacGregor.
43. Lord MacDonald of MacDonald.
44. Richard Oliphant of that Ilk.

*Thanks to our Clan Chief.  
Hon Alex Leslie.  
Chief Clan Leslie.*

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## FLOWERS OF THE FOREST

I am sorry to advise that we have lost another of our founding members. I first met Ruth Leslie in 1999 when I was over in New Zealand to try and increase the membership of Clan Leslie Society of Australia and New Zealand. Ruth was a lovely person and I was very sad to hear that she had died.

The following information on Ruth's life is from her cousin Bill Leslie of Settlement Rd Kaiwaka.

### RUTH MAY LESLIE.

3<sup>rd</sup> September 1936 - 14<sup>th</sup> September 2013

Ruth was born at the Nurse Cavell Memorial Hospital, Paparoa NZ on the 3<sup>rd</sup> September 1936, the first of 3 children of Frederick and Edith (nee Grey) Leslie. Brought up on a farm at Settlement Road Kaiwaka, her education started at the small Hakaru School, about 2 miles distant. Her father enlisted in World War II and it was not unusual for the children to walk to school barefoot on frosty mornings. Later Ruth and her sister Dawn graduated to riding a horse to school.

In 1945 they were joined by cousin Bill, who lived nearby. Bill told how Ruth was like a big sister to him and told how she blabbed on him when as a seven year old, he took some tobacco to school. Hakaru had a roll of 14 pupils from the primers to standard 6. When Hakaru school closed in 1949,

Ruth completed her education at Whangarei Girls High School. In the early 1950s the family moved to Mangere, South Auckland where a town milg supply farm was purchased and later a poultry farm. Ruth lost her mother while still a teenager and took responsibility for looking after her two younger siblings during their formative years.



*Ruth May Leslie*

After her 21<sup>st</sup> birthday, Ruth was on a liner bound for the U.K. where she did a stint working for the B.B.C. in its early days of T.V. On one occasion she remembered where she sat under a desk, holding upright a very inebriated presenter, while he did his show before the camera's. On her return to N.Z. she held some very well paid jobs and met her future husband, Noel Johnston who had just lost his wife and had two small children. The couple had a daughter named Tara, but after 20 years of marriage they separated and Ruth took back her maiden name. Ruth became very active in the Citizens Advice Bureau in the South Auckland area and became a Justice of the Peace. She did a lot of Church work and enjoyed the fellowship and outings that took place. She was also noted for her work amongst the local Maori, Indian and Pacific

Island people, who paid tribute to her at the funeral service.

Cousin Bill added a bit of humour when he told how he was staying with his uncle at Mangere, he wanted to go and watch the 4<sup>th</sup> Rugby Test between the All Blacks and the Springboks in 1956. This involved going to an all night movie theatre then going to Eden Park at 6 in the morning and waiting for the gates to open at 12 noon for a 2-30pm start. As Bill was only 16 he asked Ruth to get him something strong at the local bottle shop to fortify him. Ruth bought him a small flask of Pimms, a women's drink that mixed well with mint leaves and soda, but certainly not a drink for a Rugby match. As Bill said it was "bloody awful" but she was forgiven because the All Blacks won.

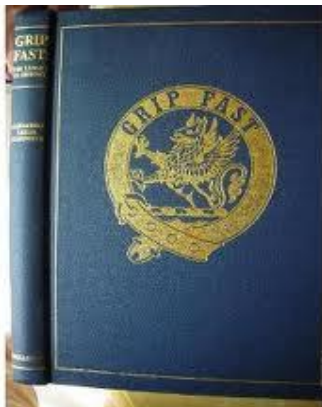
Bill also told how as Ruth was one of the organizing committee, Ruth had tee shirts printed for the Kaiwaka Leslie gathering in 1987. These shirts had the Leslie Grip fast motto on the front, After a day of drinking and storytelling that went on till late at night, the big chested Leslie girls discovered that it was not a good idea to have Grip Fast on their chests, especially when a lot of drunken Leslie males were still about.

Ruth played her part in Grip fast Down Under and was Convenor for the collection of money from N.Z. Leslies. She was an asthmatic for most of her life, but maintained a cheerful attitude till the last. She died in her sleep on the 14<sup>th</sup> of September after reaching her 77<sup>th</sup> birthday. Ruth's service was held at St Peter's Anglican Church at Onehunga, South Auckland on the 19<sup>th</sup> September, followed by a private cremation.

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*Many thanks to Bill Leslie of Kaiwaka NZ..*

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**THE ORIGINAL THREE VOLUMES OF THE  
HISTORICAL RECORDS OF THE FAMILY OF  
LESLIE**

"The Historical Records of the Family of Leslie" was published in 1869 by Col Charles Leslie 26<sup>th</sup> Baron of Balquhain.

I have bought from Russell Lesslie of Canberra, the three volumes of the Historical Records of the Family of Leslie and they are in very good condition despite being 144 years old. Russell bought them when he was 17 years of age and he is trying to reduce the items he has in his home. Russell was instrumental in setting up The Clan Leslie Society of Australia and New Zealand, in 1998.

He asked \$100-00AU for the three volumes and he donated the proceeds to Clan Leslie Society of Australia and New Zealand.

I believe that Russell deserves a big thank you.

*Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW.*

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## **NEW ZEALAND INFORMATION.**

### **NEW ZEALAND ONLINE GENEALOGICAL AND FAMILY HISTORY SITES 9 OCT 2013**

Here is a website for anyone wanting to search for people or information from New Zealand. It is quite extensive, but some are payable sites.

<http://freepages.genealogy.rootsweb.ancestry.com/~sooty/nzsites.html>

**Good luck.** *Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW.*

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## **SEARCHING FOR YOUR IRISH SCOTS-IRISH ANCESTORS.**

To help you when searching for your Irish ancestors I have included the website of a 32 page PDF booklet that gives you specific instructions on how to begin your search as well as instructions on how to proceed once you have a reasonable amount of information. Hold down Ctrl and double click on the site below:-

<http://www.ancestryireland.com/wp-content/uploads/PDFs/irish-ancestors.pdf>

Below is another site that has a wealth of information on searching for your Irish ancestors:-

[www.cyndislist.com/ireland.htm](http://www.cyndislist.com/ireland.htm)

It is a misconception that most of the Irish Public Records were lost in various disasters to the records, culminating in the Battle of Dublin from the 28<sup>th</sup> June 1922 to the 5<sup>th</sup> July 1922, but there are still a large amount of records that survived and the two websites above will most certainly help.

The Battle of Dublin was the beginning of the Irish Civil War between the forces of the new Irish Provisional Government and the Irish Provisional Government who opposed the treaty. A section of the Anti-Treaty IRA, led by Rory O'Connor occupied the Four Courts Building on the 14<sup>th</sup> April 1922 which led to a tense stand-off with the Provisional Government. They were hoping to start a new armed confrontation with the British Government which they hoped would unite the two former factions of the IRA and bring down the Anglo-Irish Treaty. The Provisional Government was under pressure to take action against the garrison in the Four Courts, after the assassination of Sir Henry Wilson, in London on the 22<sup>nd</sup> June 1922 and when the Free State Army General and Deputy Chief of Staff J.J. O'Connell was detained by the IRA in the Four Courts Building, the Provisional Government decided to accept the offer by Winston Churchill of artillery and 200 shells, they decided to attack the Four Courts building with the two 18 Pounder field guns, which were placed in Parliament and Winetavern Streets and after a final ultimatum was ignored, they commenced their bombardment on the 28<sup>th</sup> June. It is also believed that the British Government, covertly loaned some British Troops.

Free State troops then stormed the Four Courts Building and forced the surrender of the IRA troops but by this time the building had caught fire and then a tremendous explosion took place in the Public Records Office, which had been used to store ammunition and explosives, which destroyed a thousand years of Irish history and badly injured forty of the advancing troops.

The above information is a condensed version of how the Public Records Office was destroyed.

*Barrie Leslie, Gordon. NSW.*

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### **"THE BISHOP WHO WALKED"**

I have available for sale the book, The Bishop Who Walked, by Simon Leslie, about his father, the Rt Rev Ken Leslie, 6th Bishop of Bathurst. This book is available for **\$30-00AU**. Postage paid to Australia and New Zealand.

The Rt Rev Ken Leslie was called "The Bishop who Walked" because he walked everywhere, including the Kokoda Track, from Gona to Port Moresby, to bring cheer to isolated Army signalmen and also 130 miles from Dubbo to Bathurst, to raise money to complete the Bathurst Cathedral. His younger brother was in the Australian Medical Corps in Papua New Guinea during World War Two.

*Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW.*

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### **THE CELTIC CURSE.**

The Celtic Curse is a mutation of DNA that occurred about 40 thousand years ago in what is now known as Ireland. It is thought that one person developed a mutation to over absorb iron, which in the diet of the time was almost completely lacking, which of course was a good thing, then.

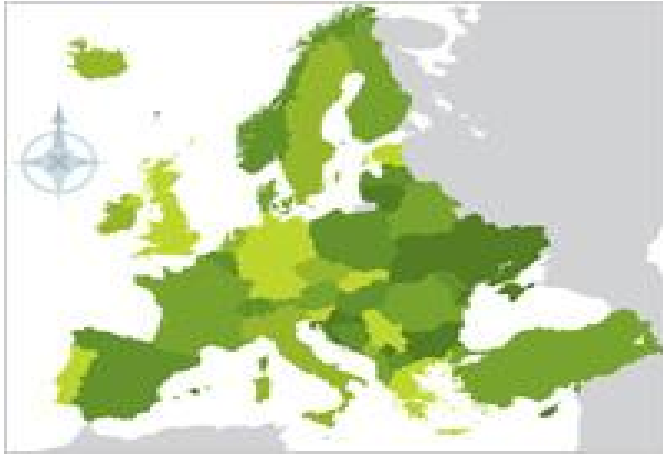
It then spread to Scandinavia, England and Scotland and with the migration from those countries to the United States of America, Australia and New Zealand, it is now well established in these countries.

It is now called hereditary haemochromatosis and is a disease that causes the body to absorb and store iron and can cause serious health problems. It is caused by genetic mutations and is mainly caused by a defect in a gene called *HFE* and the two most common are called *C282Y* and *H63D*.



*The Four Courts Building, Dublin, which also housed the Public Records Office, destroyed in 1922.*

The first day's bombardment was ineffective and the British Government gave the Free State Government two more 18 pounder Field Guns. The



*Countries where the disease is prevalent*

The most important defect is C282Y. In people who inherit C282Y from both parents the body absorbs too much iron. Mutations are passed from parents to children and are recessive, which means that the disease only occurs when a copy of the mutation is passed from each of the parents. If only one parent has the mutation, the child is then a carrier and will not develop the disease. Carriers can store the extra iron but rarely suffer the organ damage that a person who has received the two mutations does.

The health symptoms in males, does not develop until after the age of 30 and with females, usually after menopause. Symptoms relate to the organs that are overloaded with iron and can include heart problems, arrhythmia, arthritis, liver disease, diabetes, thyroid deficiency, impotence and adrenal gland problems as well as other problems. The usual treatment is for a blood-letting. It is estimated that the incidence in people of Northern European extraction is as high as 1 in 10. The answer is to get tested for hereditary haemochromatosis and take your doctor's advice.

***Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW.***

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## CLAN LESLIE DNA PROJECT.

I would urge all male Leslie's to take the DNA test as this will not only tell them who they are related to with other Leslie's who have taken the test but will also provide a database for later generations. At the moment we have 61 participants in the program and the results are starting to fall into four categories. This project is very important for later generations who may be able to link with Leslie families who have died out. My own group of I2b1

has three results who are very close, but I cannot tell where the link is, at this stage. You can look at the site by going to:-

[www.worldfamilies.net/surnames/leslie/results](http://www.worldfamilies.net/surnames/leslie/results)

Thanks to Gloria Leslie for taking on the position of Project Administrator [gleslie376@aol.com](mailto:gleslie376@aol.com)

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## THE BASIC SCIENCE.

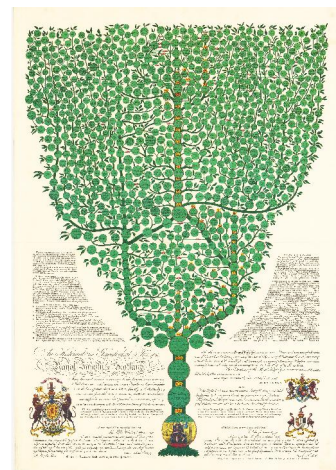
Because males carry the yDNA of their surname ancestors, we can test them as representatives of their Ancestors. Each man gets his yDNA from his father who got it from his father etc etc. The yDNA test is used for testing males only, but females can participate if they can convince a male relative to participate. This test is only useful in testing the male participants father's line. As this line is associated with surnames in western society, it is easy to visualize and to track through genealogy. All men who share the same "common" ancestor will essentially carry the same yDNA.

Over time there are "mutations" which occur during replication of the Y chromosome DNA and all male descendants of the man carrying the changed yDNA also carry the changed yDNA. Such a mutation is believed to have occurred in Ireland around 40,000 years ago when a single ancestor whose genes mutated to over absorb iron from what was then a very poor diet and today has resulted in millions of people of Celtic descent developing Hereditary Hemochromatosis and the iron in their body can reach toxic levels. This is called "The Celtic Curse" Do a Google search.

*Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW.*

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## FROM TIM LESLIE. HISTORIAN



I have been in touch with Tim Leslie, Historian of Clan Leslie Society International and he has found a Family Tree of The Royal Family of Scotland drawn up for the Lord Lyon of Scotland in 1792.

This is the first time that I have actually seen in an **official publication**, that King Malcolm III (Canmore) had a sister named Beatrix and she married "Bartholomew de Leslie" of whom all the Leslies's in Scotland are named.

I have to thank Tim, for sending me a file of this Tree, which I have enlarged into a 2 foot by 3 foot enlargement and I also laminated it. Many thanks to Tim for thinking of us.

*Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW*

### THE CHIEF'S CHRISTMAS MESSAGE.

It has been a fascinating and full year. Next year will be even more so. The highlight of this year



was the Flodden Service in St Giles Cathedral in Edinburgh that commemorated the 500<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the Battle of Flodden - Scotland's greatest disaster that changed the shape of Scotland for generations. Among

*Alex Leslie* the dead was the 3<sup>rd</sup> Earl of Rothes. The good news is that we raised over £20,000 for two deserving charities, Combat Stress and Erskine who are supporting Scottish soldiers to this day. I am now base in Edinburgh and was made Vice Convenor of the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs in October.

Next year will see whether Scotland will vote for Independence. It is also the 700<sup>th</sup> anniversary of the Battle of Bannockburn - a rather different outcome to that of Flodden - and both seem tied together. There is some political posturing to come, I fear. Already the Bannockburn celebrations are in danger of being de-railed by Unionists deciding to have the Armed Forces Day the same week, and in Stirling, which is as far from the sea as you can get in Scotland. It is an interesting choice and one can only read political motives into the move.

Meanwhile, sitting between two interesting years lies Christmas. I wish you all happiness, good health and good cheer over the festive season - and beyond.

*Merry Christmas.*

*Alex Leslie, Clan Chief.*

## A FRIENDLY GESTURE FROM THE KIWI SCOTS

### Ceremony of Reconciliation

20 May 1995  
Christchurch  
NEW ZEALAND

Let it be known, that we as representatives of the following Clans in New Zealand, have entered into a binding agreement to put behind us those things which may have caused discord between us in the past, to extend to all individuals of Scottish descent regardless of Clan or affiliation, courtesy and goodwill and to further the aims and aspirations of our respective organisations to benefit all the people of New Zealand.

CLAN ARMSTRONG, CLAN CAMERON, CLAN CAMPBELL SOC. INC. AUCKLAND, CLAN CAMPBELL SOC. INC. CANTERBURY, CLAN CHISHOLM, CLAN COCHRANE, CLAN DONALD, CLAN DONNACHAIDH SOCIETY, CLAN DUNBAR, CLAN FORSYTHIE, CLAN GUNN, CLAN LITTLE, CLAN MACKENZIE, CLAN MacLELLAN, CLAN MacLENNAN, CLAN MacLEOD, CLAN MacNEIL, CLAN McNICOLL, CLAN McPIEE, CLAN ROSS

Officiating Ministers: The Rev. Donald Malloch and The Rev. Ro Rogers.

The above ceremony took place in Christchurch during May 1995 and the notice first appeared in the Clan Ross Association's newsletter. It is noted that there is no mention of Clan Leslie and Clan Forbes making peace and did the Aussie Scots ever make a similar pledge. I don't think so.

*Barrie Leslie, Gordon, NSW.*

## KATHLEEN PROCTER-MOORE

From the 11<sup>th</sup> to 13<sup>th</sup> October 2013 the Lions Clubs of District 201Q3 held their Annual District Convention in Toowoomba, Queensland at the



### *Empire Theatre Toowoomba.*

beautiful Empire Theatre. This theatre is a wonderful example of 1930s “Art Deco” architecture.

As part of the entertainment, our Patron, Kathleen Procter-Moore, was asked to perform. She sang two brackets, the first consisting of Celtic songs and the second of more “middle of the road” songs. The people in the audience were enthralled by her beautiful voice and her consummate performance.



### *Kathleen Procter-Moore*

I was very glad, as your Chieftain, that I had been able to introduce Kathleen to the Lions District Governor to enable this performance. It is satisfying to bring Clan Leslie to the fore.

*Malcolm Leslie, Toowoomba, Queensland*

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**Aust & NZ** NSW. 2072. Aust [lesliejb@ozemail.com.au](mailto:lesliejb@ozemail.com.au)

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**WEBSITE for CLANZ.** <http://www.clanleslie.org>

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[www.electricscotland.com/familytree/newsletters/leslie/index.htm](http://www.electricscotland.com/familytree/newsletters/leslie/index.htm)

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