

# Per Ardua

Clan MacIntyre Association

Comunn Chloinn an-t-Saoir



Clann an t'Saoir

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*Per Ardua* is the quarterly newsletter of Clan MacIntyre Association. Its purpose is to keep Members and Patrons informed of CMA family happenings, coming events, genealogy, updates and general information of interest to all MacIntyres and Wrights worldwide.

## Welcome to Our New Year And some catching up during this 29th year.

This really is the beginning of the new year for Clan MacIntyre Association. Since the AGM at Arlington, Texas, that first week in June we have gone to great effort to get the house in order. Of course I was annoyed by the point of order called by our old-time leader in so many ways. But, he was correct and I hope that we have corrected that error of two years with the material supplied in the Summer 2000 issue of *Per Ardua*

The election process was a great time consuming chore for me as President and it is a lesson I will never forget. Not only did I neglect to follow the rules, I was also neglecting to involve the rest of the Council in the management and operation of this pretty old association. I am thankful for the ballot help and some suggestions from Liz Hadley, CMA Secretary in the preparation of tallying of the ballots.

The results are in and I am relieved to announce that all of the Councilors have now been voted for. The Nominating Committee for the 2008 AGM at Oak Brook, Illinois on June 14, has been named and there is a report in this issue. I want to encourage those of you who are interested in Clan MacIntyre and are willing to devote some time and energy to growth and more effective operation of the Association to offer to be nominated to serve. The list of nominees must be submitted to the Secretary by March 14 and the ballots must be in the mail by April 12.

I propose that the voting be done in the same manner that we used for our recent voting:

Those who receive *Per Ardua* by EMAIL will receive their ballots and vote by return Email. They will be tallied on a sheet bearing only the membership numbers.

Those who receive *Per Ardua* by USPS must clip the coupon from *Per Ardua* which will contain the Member #, and mail it to the Secretary at the address provided.

This money-saving tactic can be used only if *Per Ardua* can assuredly be ready by April 12. Otherwise, we will be faced with considerable extra USPS cost for stamps plus copying the ballots plus your postage.

The little ballot we just did was a waste of CMA resources since so few of you responded. Out of 128 emails we received 30 ballots. Out of the 202 that went out in the package with *Per Ardua* and the Membership Listing, we received only 18 replies. You should all be ashamed of yourselves. 48 total, 18 by USPS, 30 by EMAIL

### The Nominating Committee

Stuart MacIntyre, Chairman.

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V. John Gall, vigall@wvsp.state.wv.us

Please make yourself available to suggest or to devote your own best skill to your Clan.

So, what can we do this year to make Clan MacIntyre Association a more useful organization for the members and for their families who are the future of CMA? The films of the vivid history of Scotland, *Braveheart* and *Rob Roy* created a substantial increase in all things Scottish. The Highland Games are a good display of how we dressed and where we came from and there are often games for the young ones. Of course a kilt can help too.

I can't help thinking of YouTube.com these days. I've spent only a few minutes looking at the sign-up page and the definitions and I have backed away. I'm sure there is something here that could be of value to us but I remain scared of the whole thing. It could make us look like pretty stupid nuts or it could be a bonanza for interest in things Scottish.

As I was finishing this issue the following arrived: Hi Guys... if you go to <http://www.electricscotland.com/agriculture/page30.htm> and do a search for M'Intyre on that page you'll find 17 references.

But, there is much to read to find us.

Previously I had only searched for MacI... and McI... New results!

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This is my final Editorial as Editor of Per Ardua. You members have survived my goings on since 2003. I never really wanted to be Editor but I had no choice. I had been named Vice President for Membership and first discovered that renewal notices had not gone out that year at the usual time so I set out to create my first Access-based personalized letters to go after those neglected renewals. Then, into the fall I was told that the Editor was no longer able to handle his own work load and Clan MacIntyre Association too. So, I struggled to put together Per Ardua in the same general format that had existed recently. I thank so many members for getting their games reports in and I did very little editing to them. Genealogy had been a regular feature and I am pleased that we have a new Genealogist who I think will give you material far beyond my base. See Page 14 to meet Tom McIntyre who lives in Las Vegas. Beginning with the next issue, you will have a new Editor. You will find J Nathan Bazzel much more creative than I, so be prepared. Page 8 of the Summer Per Ardua told you only what would fit in the space available. Not only that, he is a "Mac" Person.

We've come a long way from the typewriter and stencils and Mimeograph back before computers. But, I'm proud to say that publication has been regular since Volume 1, Number 1 went out to the first 74 members in August 1978 only a month after the founding at Grandfather Mountain on July 8, 1978.

Although our membership list includes 503 families and the new Member Numbers are above 1,700 this does not mean we have had that many members over these years but that the number system has jumped a little. But, there is no reuse of a Member Number. The Number of the deceased, and dropouts too, goes into the Archive portion of the file. The listing of 503 Members still includes many who are behind with their dues. I'm going on about these numbers since there appears to be a problem in stimulating the interest we need to retain our strength over the years. There seem to be too many diversions that draw on the time resources of so many people. The Internet with its ease of access to so many things through Google and beyond is just the beginning of an easy way to be distracted. For serious, even overwhelming distraction, My Face, My Space, U-Tube, You Tube, and all those other creative and exploitive web sites are bound to take the place of creativity of the more traditional type: Reading and writing in the old conventional formats. That might have included your family and its history and what a difference it makes to you.

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## What MacIntyre house did my G-G-Grandfather Donald leave in 1783?



I have walked and driven over much of the flat land at Glenoe and have seen several groups of rough stones here and there that I have been told were from shealings, used to protect the sheep from the cold. They were unlikely remains of a house. The early and primitive dwellings for the serfs and crofters were simple mud huts for a season, or even years but I never got the feeling that the same family lived in the same mud hut for generations.

The fact that James, 3rd Chief, and son Donald, Heir Apparent, were sent to Edinburgh University by the Campbells, and Duncan had married Mary Campbell a hundred years earlier perhaps made them family and they probably did not live in a minimal mud hut but one of stone of which their was an ample supply on the property.

Fenton and Walker, in their *The Rural Architecture of Scotland* show with pencil sketches how these simple structures were put together. They appear to have been about 10 feet wide and as long as the family and livestock needed. The sketches show several door, and even window openings, on one side with the other side solid. There was no mention of glazing material for the early windows. There were partition walls with door ways between the barn, kitchen, and a large room that is divided by lighter partitions of some sort. The stable is attached but has only outside entry. Huts had stone or mud and grass walls up to a height of 4 feet and varying in thickness from 2 or 3 feet at the bottom to perhaps one foot at the top where the roof structure began. The rafters were made of tree trunks with a branch that curved overhead to form the roof structure. Similar trunks and branch set in opposite walls and joined at the center. "cruck-framed." Closely spaced purlins of smaller straight branches ran the length of the hut.. Hand-twisted heather ropes were often used across the peak of the roof and even from end to end with large anchor stones attached to the ends and hanging against the outside walls to keep the ropes tight. The roof itself was of divots of

turf and thatch Yes, we know there was a thatched roof for it was once set afire in a misunderstanding. Although the more permanent dwellings had fireplaces and chimneys, in the early huts there would have been only a firepit for heating and cooking. Samuel Johnson, disliked by our James, observed that there was a hole in the roof for the fire smoke to escape and he comments *No light is admitted but at the entrance, and through a hole in the thatch, which gives vent to the smoke.*

*This hole is not directly over the fire, lest the rain should extinguish it.*

"The huts of the oppressed tenants are remarkably naked and open; quite destitute of furniture, except logs of timbers collected from the wrecks of the sea, to sit on about the fire, which is placed in the middle of the house, or upon seats made of straw, like foot hassacks, stuffed with straw or stubble. Many of them must rest satisfied with large stones placed around the fire in order. As all persons must have their own blankets to sleep in, they make their beds in whatever corner suits their fancy, and in the mornings they fold them up into a small compass, with all their gowns, cloaks, coats, and petticoats, that are not in use. The cows, goats, and sheep, with the ducks, hens, and dogs, must have the common benefit of the fire, and particularly the young and tenderest are admitted next to it. This filthy sty is never cleaned but once a-year, when they place the dung on the fields as manure for barley crops. Thus, from the necessity of laying litter below these cattle to keep them dry, the dung naturally increases in height almost mid-wall high, so that the men sit low about the fire, while the cattle look down from above upon the company." We learn from the same authority that in the Hebrides "every tenant must have had his own beams and side timbers, the walls generally belonging to the tacksman or laird, and these were six feet

hick with a hollow wall of rough stones, packed with moss or earth in the centre. A tenant in removing carried his timbers with him to his new location, and speedily mounted them on the top of four rude walls."

There was ample stone that over the years could have been cut and laid to form the substantial thatch-roofed dwelling. To me it is likely that these stones might have been used for a primitive dwelling like the one on the left. Until the infamous day in 1770 the MacIntyres had a wadset for Glenoe but let it slip. Ruby Campbell suggests that since James was buried in Ardochattan Priory, he was probably an important member of the parish and would have lived in a fairly substantial house of the period—probably a two-story harled rough stone with slate or thatched roof. I question the two-story thought.

On the right is the house presently standing on the south shore of Loch Etive. The exterior is cut stone and the fact that there is a long wall of the same stone extending off a back corner makes me believe there was much rock and masons able to cut the rock. Was some perhaps left over from a previous smaller house? I have been told this house was built in 1884 and refurbished on the inside several times over the years. It is now owned by the Trust for L.D. Heriot Maitland's issue, Perth. It is used seasonally as a hunting lodge by Mr. Maitland and his friends. There is a fine barn for the horses and a large slaughter house where the abundant red deer are butchered for holding in the nearby chiller room.

In 2000 we had a one week let of the place with all but 1 of my 27 nieces and nephews encouraged by my lone visit here in 1996.

Donald's son James left Johnstown and went back to Glenoe to try to save the place in 1806. In 1806 his house in Johnstown was probably substantial with wooden floors, glass in the windows and several rooms and probably an outhouse. If he went back and found a thatched roof mud hut wouldn't he have written something about it?

**Meet the new Editor — Starting with Winter 2008 — J Nathan Bazzel**

When I was a young boy growing up, I had a favorite Aunt. My Aunt Mary was the last living member of the family to have immigrated from Scotland. She would sit and regale us with stories, in her thick Clyde Valley accent, of growing up in Greenock on the River Clyde. I adored her, and loved every moment of listening to her pride in our heritage. When I first joined CMA, I experienced some of that same joy when I received my first issue of *Per Ardua*.

When I met Alan MacIntyre in New York for Tartan Day earlier this year, I was really thrilled when he asked if I might be interested in taking over the duties as editor and publisher of *Per Ardua*. How could I refuse? It is a publication that embodies all of my deepest joys; history, heritage, and family. Since that first invitation, Alan and I have been discussing about the ways *Per Ardua* had been published in the past, and how it has changed and grown. I am happy to carry that tradition forward. Like anyone stepping into an existing publication, I want to hold on to the wonderful aspects of it, while adding some new and exciting ideas that I hope you will enjoy. As with any change over, I am sure there will be a few bumps, but I hope that you will bare with the new guy as we make some changes behind the scenes.

So, who is this guy taking over this publication that you have come to know and enjoy? Well, I am the proud head of my family branch and association, The *MacIntyres of Greenock*. I am also an entertainment professional for the last three decades of my life. I have appeared on television, stage, and in movies. I have been featured in Time and Newsweek magazines. I am a bit of a renaissance man in the sense that I have many odd interests and have done many unusual things in my life and career. Currently, I am working as the Public Relations Manager for the Prince Music Theater in Philadelphia. But most importantly, I love my family and heritage and archive everything I can for my nieces and nephews.

Well, I am sure that you are curious as to what possible changes I might be making. I want to start by saying “I want to hear from YOU!”, about your ideas, and what you think of mine as we move forward. Nothing is ever permanent. We can make changes both forward and back to get things just right. Here are some possible additions I thought of...

1. A new section just for the younger members of our family. Here you may find easy to understand stories, exciting puzzles and games, and maybe a project to do. I hope this will help in having some family time that will excite and educate our children.
2. I love food, and I love learning what other families cook, so why don't we have a section to share a recipe every now and then. Food is one of the wonderful things about our heritage. Maybe you have great-grandmas cookies recipe from the old country. Send it in. Once we get enough, we could assemble them into a cookbook, “From the House of The Carpenter's Son” (just a little play on our family name)
3. A calendar of upcoming events, such as our big trip to Scotland in 2008, and our Tartan Day march in NYC in April.
4. With holidays in each quarter of the publishing calendar, I thought we could share some of our family traditions. What does your family do for Thanksgiving? Share with the rest of your extended family.
5. Many of the wonderful articles that have been printed have been well researched scholarly works. I would like to encourage everyone to write something for the magazine. Write a story about a special Christmas you once had. Maybe its a story about taking a parent back home to Scotland for the first time. This is YOUR magazine and you can write what is in it. Encourage the young ones to write as well.
6. One last thing, With all of the exciting news happening in Scotland right now as we move closer to separation from England, I thought it might be fun to include a few important news headlines with a link to where you can read the entire story.

So folks, Alan tells me that I take over with the Winter issue, so I don't have much time. I want you to send me anything you would like. Take a risk and send it in. I am always available to you and I want you to feel free to contact me anytime. Pick up the phone and call me. Whether you live in Scotland or the US, I have a local number for you. Here is my contact information. I look forward to hearing from all of you and I hope I make you proud.

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## **Potomac Celtic Festival**

### **Leesburg, Virginia, June 9**

**John Gall 1204M**

As all you gentle readers know, I had to train a “boot” Trooper in 2006, and had to work weekends. This limited the number of clan tents I could set up. So I missed this festival last year, and it was good to come back. After attending the Frederick Celtic Festival and having such a great visit at Dorothy’s tent, I was looking forward to seeing her family again. Dorothy’s daughter, Patty Hayes is very active at this festival, and assists with the organization of this festival.

True to form, she was waiting as I pulled into the festival grounds, and directed me to the MacIntyre Tent space. This festival has had some financial difficulty, and although this has caused some problems, this was the thirtieth year of this festival. I was disappointed to hear that they were not holding an athletic competition due to financial constraints, but maybe next year. We have a vocal group of local athletes, who were very interested in having an athletic competition here next year, and I hope they can succeed.

The Festival was held at a different part of the Morven Equestrian Park, nearer to the mansion. In past years, this Festival was held in a field surrounded by trees, and the heat and humidity was very unpleasant. This part of the park had rows and stands of trees, and was nicely divided into levels of differing heights. The weather was also nicer, being cooler than I can ever remember it, and the crowds were very heavy.

After setting the tent up, and assisting several local clans with theirs, I settled down for the day. Patty’s family was all there, including her husband and her children, and later in the morning, Dorothy stopped by the tent. It was good to see her again.

We had a number of visitors to the tent, and I think that people in this area are ripe for our Clan to expand into. This region of Virginia is filled with Scottish people, and many of our Clan. People are always glad to see “their” family name on the banner. I had a MacIntyre family from Kansas visit, and the young man Cody, was not happy until he had bought a kilt, a MacIntyre Shirt and one of our Association Pins. Cody’s family was wearing their own MacIntyre shirts, from a family member who was a well known dance choreographer. I hope they come to the Potomac Festival next year, we had a great visit.

As I stated, the weather was glorious, by far the best weather I have ever seen at the Potomac Festival. It was sunny but not too hot. A breeze blew all day, and the rows of trees gave shade to the Festival attendees. I think the numbers for the festival were way up, as a steady stream of people came through the gate and past the Clan MacIntyre tent. I kept a cooler full of extra Gatorade, Tea and Ice water for anyone needing a cold drink. This is a good idea if you host a clan tent, as someone is always thirsty and the drinks you buy beforehand are much cheaper than anything sold at the festival. Visitors and clan members at your tent will appreciate it.

The Hayes family (MacIntyre) camped at the tent for most of the day, leaving to get food or to buy an occasional trinket. They all helped me run the tent, and gave me some breathing space to march in the parade of clans. At around 1130, Dorothy carried our banner, and Cody and I armed ourselves as honor guards for the parade of clans. Dorothy gets around pretty good after years of service to the Clan, and I thank her for her support. We marched and were announced on the parade field, and the Festival certainly knew the MacIntyre’s were there!!

I provided several T-Shirts to some interested clan members, and we said many fond farewells at the end of the day. The selection of vendors at this festival has suffered somewhat from their financial constraints, but there were several interesting merchants on the field. This festival is always worth a walking/shopping tour.

A nearby vendor was selling cotton Celtic throws; essentially bed throws or wall hangings. He had several designs, but the one that caught my eye was a tan/brown throw with horses and Celtic knots. It reminds of something you may see hanging in King Theoden’s Golden Hall.

Those of you, who have visited the Clan Tents, know that often it is only a tent with a roof and no sides. They have begun to sell sides for some of the models of tents, but as I looked at the Celtic throw in the breeze, I thought it would make an excellent sun screen for one side of the tent. Tents are great for the heat of the day, but in the morning and evening, the chairs move like chess pieces, as people try to get out of the sun. A sun screen seems like a good idea.

I walked to the vendor (thanks to Dorothy for watching my tent) and priced the throws. I thought they might be available in Ohio at their festival, but the vendor was taking that weekend off. Needless to say, I bought the

throw, and used it at the Ohio Scottish Festival. Read about that in my next clan tent report.

I had a great day, and although no one joined the clan association, I handed out lots of literature, and sold several t-shirts. I cannot stress enough that we need to get out and set up the Clan Tents. There is nothing to compare to the look on the face of a person looking for their clan tent, and finding the MacIntyre tent. To keep our Clan Association growing, we need to set up tents and get out there in front of people looking for our Clan. Hopefully I can throw for the Clan at this Festival next year, because it seems they had a good day and hopefully made some money.

This was the second clan tent of the year for me. On June 23, I'll be at the Ohio Scottish Festival with my brother Randy. I'm looking forward to my yearly visit with family. Let's set up tents and get the word out people.



**Ohio Scottish Games  
Lorain County Fair Grounds  
Wellington, Ohio June 22 and 23  
John Gall 1204M**

I always look forward to traveling to these games. Primarily because I get to visit with my family. My brother and fellow CMA member Randy Lake lives within an hour and a half from these games, and I always plan a week to visit and enjoy Ohio. I arrived a week early, and spent a good visit with the Lake Family, as I always enjoy the good food and company with them. I have two other Aunts and Uncles in the area too, and my Dad had me take some onion sets to his brother Frank in Akron. A good time was had before I even saw the Games Field.

As usual, I requested that they set up the Clan Field so the McIntire Tent was next to our friends Kevin and Deb Anderson from Bridgeport, WV. We always have a good time together when we attend festivals.

Once again, I contacted the Athletics Judge, and competed in the masters competition on Friday. Randy and I got there in plenty of time on Friday, and we were planning for camping for the weekend. This would save us a

two and a half hour round trip back and forth. Randy had bought a tent, and my mother provided two modern army cots for our comfort. We were all set for the weekend.

I had a machine shop in Romney make me a pair of boot spikes for the hammer throw. (See the MacIntyre Web Page for Photos), and I was eager to use them in competition. Randy got a big kick out of them, and I managed to place in the competition. In the course of the day, I too two third place medals and one second place medal. I was happy to compete for the honor of the Clan!

After competing, Randy and I ate at the Games buffet. There is an all you can eat buffet at the end of the day, and I was certainly hungry. Kevin and Deb Anderson had arrived, and we enjoyed a nice visit as we ate together.

For a nice change of pace, the weather for this weekend was absolutely gorgeous. The temperature was cool and temperate, and there was a nice breeze. Of course I got hot competing, but that is only to be accepted. After we ate at the buffet, Randy and I went over to the campground, and I set up our campsite. We had plenty of firewood and food supplied by mom, and we were all set. I went over to the Torch light ceremony at dusk, which is a new feature they have been having at the Ohio Games. The crowd gathers in the grandstand, and they separate the clans into two groups. Each Clan representative marches in one at a time, alternating sides and stops at the corner of the grandstand. The representative then raises his torch, and announces his clan. I had lots of practice at this with my attendance at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, where it is my high honor to carry the clan torch into the ceremony. Most Clan representative give a war cry, or a motto. Some clans make up poems or other sayings. Clan Kennedy always gives a long loud speech announcing his Clan. I felt that we should Match him, and as I stepped up to the grandstand, I bellowed (and believe me, I can bellow!): From the Shores of Loch Etive, at the base of the Mighty Ben Cruachan we come, and CLAN MACINTYRE is PROUD to answer the call! Cruachan Cruachan, CRUACHAN! This was received with a round of rousing applause from the assembled crowd. I took my place with the other Clan representatives, and when all the clans were finished, we lit the way to the Ceilidh that they were holding on the fairground.

I would have stayed, but since I had been up since around

0530 hours, and competed all day, and had a full stomach from the buffet, I was more than ready to hit the hay. Randy was already snoring when I got to the tent, and even with all the trains going by the fairgrounds I slept like the dead.

I woke at dawn, 0520 hours, and got the camp fire going. I put a pot of coffee on, and got out the cinnamon rolls that mom had sent us. I had purchased a loaf of pepperoni cheese bread at Johnnies Bakery in Canton (very famous place), and tore chunks of it off and put them on the grill near the fire. The break had ground bits of pepperoni and grated cheese throughout and was delicious after it had warmed by the fire. Randy got up a little later, and we enjoyed mom's good cooking, a hot cup of coffee, and watched the dawn coming up. What a glorious way to spend the morning.

We thought this was preferable to driving home, and getting up the next day just to drive back. I think the camping plan will be a regular event from now on. I also enjoyed the opportunity to carry the torch in for the Clan, and I think if we are represented at the festival, we should be at the calling of the Clans.

I had already set the clan tent up the day before, so all we really had to do was to raise it to an acceptable height. We had the tent set up in no time. Randy loved the throw that I bought at the Potomac Celtic Festival, and we set it up on one side of the clan tent as a sun screen. We got lots of compliments about the design, Celtic knots with horses, and I was glad I bought it for a sun screen.

We had lots of visitors on this day, and our usual friends Carl Fryman and Kim Goldsberry showed up to support the Clan. Tom MacIntyre and his daughter, who was in the piping competition visited the tent too. Tom's daughter didn't place as well as she would like, but I appreciated that she represented the Clan with pride. We had many guests who visit every year, and handed out Gatorade and pepperoni rolls to our Clan members and visitors. Thanks Mom for feeding our hungry Clan tent!

At 1100, I took charge of organizing a parade group, and drafted Tom, Carl, and Kim to march in and represent the clan. Randy manned the clan tent, and we proudly announced the Clan Macintyre again to the assembled crowd in the grandstand. As we marched in armed with my swords and our banner, we were announced by the

moderator, and after we had been announced, we gave a rousing battle cry: Cruachan, Cruachan, CRUACHAN! This was very well received by the crowd. If you can't march in with 30 members, at least you can be louder than the group of thirty. Later this day, the Clan Kennedy representative visited the tent, and told me that he had a deserved reputation for being loud, and he was happy that now that Clan MacIntyre was in the torch light ceremony and the parade, he wasn't the only loud one at the festival.

I missed Anne and Tom Chapman, from last year. Gentle Readers from last year will remember that the Chapman's hail from the homeland. Anne and Tom were on a trip to Scotland, and couldn't attend the festival. They sent me a picture of the Police Station in Taynuilt, and I sent it to web page. See the MacIntyre Web Site for the picture. The Chapman's have been invaluable to me in planning for my trip to Scotland next year.

We had a great day, although the visitor were a little thin. This is the way it goes sometimes. I did sell several of my T-shirts, and I have recently heard that the Clan Association is planning on stocking the T-shirts in our supply store. As long as I am able, I will plan on setting up a clan tent at this festival. I will definitely be here next year, with the clan tent and competing in the heavy athletics as a master.

This was the third clan tent of the year for me. The next tent will be at the BIG ONE, the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games in July. Thanks to Marti for keeping the clan boxes moving and stocked. Thanks also to all CMA members who visit my tents. Thanks for the support, and lets get out and set up those tents.

### **Fergus Highland Games Hi Alastair,**

We missed you at Fergus this year but we did provide refuge for Robert Wright of Clan Macintyre who didn't have a tent of his own. He was kind enough to bring along his friend, Trevor Frizzle, and we signed up Trevor in Clan Fraser Society, which justified his wearing of a Fraser tartan kilt and accessories.

Marie just got her photos from Fergus back today and has scanned them for our September newsletter. She wondered if you would like copies of some of them for a (belated) story on Fergus 2007? If you want any others of her selection, just say the word and she will get them away to you by e-mail file attachment. Regards, Neil

Below is a list of the highland games and festivals where Clan MacIntyre will have a tent. This year we had to miss some of our usual Games because no one came forward to be Tent Host. There are several new and smaller games that we should do. The web site for each Games has been checked with **Copy and Paste** from the addresses shown here. If you take the EMAIL edition you too can **Copy and Paste** and see what others are doing. Be a host and note that many sites are asking for volunteers; find them, go out, meet new kin, get new members. Please contact the Games Coordinator, Marti Jernberg 847-741-8378 or [mjscouter@aol.com](mailto:mjscouter@aol.com) if you would like to host a tent or if you have any questions .



The man on your left is Ted Perry. He has been helping us for years at some of the smaller games in the nearby mountains of Tennessee, North Carolina, and Virginia. He lives in Rogersville in the eastern Tennessee mountains. He has his own tent and table and banner and so much display material that he doesn't even order a Games Box. But, he has just lost his old Highland Games companion from Clan Gunn. He told me this week that he is just not able to handle a Game by himself. But, he says he is good for a few more years if he can get some younger help.

**Flora MacDonald Highland Games**  
Red Springs, NC October 6  
Alan MacIntyre 64P

As with several other games this year, both tents and attendance were down. The Friday night banquet went well with substantial food and drink followed by the concert in the auditorium just upstairs. I enjoyed Colin Grant-Adams with his soft voice and guitar. The other group, MacTalla Mor, (Great Echo) deviated from Scottish tradition into too much contemporary Rock and Hip Hop; skilled but too raucous and loud for my taste. Both acts also played outside on Saturday to good crowds.

With the smaller number of tents, there was nice open space between the tents. That made a wonderful place for viewers to gather to watch field activity that included what may be a new world record for the Turning of the Sheave: 35' 4" by 22-year old Eric Frazier.

There was another attraction up the road. The big closing US Air Force show at Pope Air Force Base, Fayetteville. While Fort Bragg will remain as Army only, the Air Force will move out. They will be missed.

I've been coming to this game for years and am always disappointed by the small turnout of MacIntyre's who have been coming in to North Carolina at Cape Fear since before the Revolution. They, like so many others, are being pressed by so many other things and the Highland Games are suffering. There were even fewer clans at the Presbyterian Church in Red Springs for their annual "Dinner on the Grounds." But, I'm looking forward to some new help by Brian Wells at the tent next year.

**New Hampshire Highland Games, Lincoln, NH Sep 21-23**  
[www.nhscot.org](http://www.nhscot.org)  
Jon & Dan Tucker 413-586-9370 [jgdutucker@comcast.net](mailto:jgdutucker@comcast.net)

**McPherson Scottish Festival & H'land Games Sep 22-23**  
[www.macfestival.org](http://www.macfestival.org) **McPherson, KS**  
Gail McIntyre 785-258-2784

**Flora MacDonald H'land Games, Red Springs, NC Oct 5-7**  
[www.capefearscots.org](http://www.capefearscots.org)  
Alan MacIntyre 919-968-6868 [glenoews@bellsouth.net](mailto:glenoews@bellsouth.net)

**Scotland 's Highland Festival, Scotland, CT Oct 7**  
Website not found yet  
Jon & Dan Tucker 413-586-9370 [jgdutucker@comcast.net](mailto:jgdutucker@comcast.net)

**Ann Arundel Scottish Festival, Crownsville, MD Oct 13**  
[www.aasfi.org/index1](http://www.aasfi.org/index1)  
Tracey McIntire 301-725-2404 [pat\\_the\\_rat00@hotmail.com](mailto:pat_the_rat00@hotmail.com)

**Stone Mountain Highland Games, Atlanta, GA Oct 20-21**  
[www.smhg.org](http://www.smhg.org)  
Richard R. McIntyre 706-674-2497

**Richmond Highland Games and Celtic Festival Oct 27-28**  
[www.statefairva.org](http://www.statefairva.org)  
Jenny McIntyre 804-746-4390 [starz1978@hotmail.com](mailto:starz1978@hotmail.com)

**Salado Scottish Clan Gathering, Salado, TX Nov 9-11**  
[www.ctam-salado.org/Gathering/Gathering.htm](http://www.ctam-salado.org/Gathering/Gathering.htm)  
Jerry L. McIntyre 325-388-3608 [srathair@verizon.net](mailto:srathair@verizon.net)



Clan Donald was to the left and Clan Graham to the right. Clan Donald had a great turnout of members to set up the elaborate double tent and greet many visitors. Clan Graham was set up by two couples and had a reasonable number of visitors. They were very good neighbors.

## Pleasanton Games

Bay Area, California

September 1 & 2

Martin MacIntyre 3 LM2

It was hot (95-100) which is to be expected. This year our tent was placed in the middle of the Clan Chattan group. At one end is Mackintosh and on the other McPherson. We faced East and had a large leafy tree to give us shade (at least a 10 degree reduction). Bret McIntyre set the tent up on Friday and was there all day Saturday. I was there for both days as was Stephen E. McIntyre who would normally be in Texas but came to visit his niece and to compete in the solo piping. There were a number there to talk to me about the 2008 World Gathering. Five pages of sign-ins and I think there may have been as many who didn't sign in. We are still having a problem finding someone to help take over hosting. This is my last year of being responsible so let's hope someone comes forward besides Bret. When there is only one person, the burden is too great. By being connected to Clan Chattan we get to line up for the Parade with the letter C instead of M. This means less time waiting in the sun (first on and first off). For the first time in my memory, the parade went according to plan. I'd like to think it was partially due to the two page letter I sent that included both complaints and solutions.

Both days we took an ice ball to the Campbell tent and while their head man held it told them that it represented a death duty for a MacIntyre in 1440 killing a foster brother of a Campbell who was trying to cheat us. Stephen E. McIntyre played the MacIntyre March as we went from our tent to the Campbell Tent and he also played the MacIntyre Salute at our tent. Thanks Stephen.

We needed all the space our two tents provided plus the space behind them that was shaded by the tree. We were next to the McPhersons who had the equivalent of 9 or 10 tents including a water mist to cool people off. They have a full luncheon each day and an evening meal on Saturday night. When I ask them how they get so much participation, they said FOOD ("stupid") and a raffle as well. They didn't tell me how they get the people to arrange the food. Here's hoping that someone will step forward next year to help Bret.

## Oklahoma Scottish Festival

Tulsa

September 14-15-16

R. Bruce McIntyre 862M

The weather was absolutely perfect for the 28<sup>th</sup> Annual Oklahoma Scottish Festival, held in Tulsa directly across the Arkansas River from downtown Tulsa's skyline. No rain, cloudy 60's to mid 70's on Saturday and partly cloudy 70's to mid 80's on Sunday! Indeed it does not get much better weather wise than what we experienced on the field over this particular weekend. Attendance was back in the 7,000 range after last year's Sunday full day rainout. However, not one single MacIntyre aside from my own family came by the MacIntyre Clan tent! Three sets of Wrights did come by, with two of these already being CMA members and the third set of Wrights to come by did indeed sign the CMA Visitor's roster.

Friday night at dark is always a treat at these Games as they host a Roll Call O'The Clans also known as a Fire Ceremony. This particular Event harkens back to a time when the Scot/Gael Clans would gather and Clan Representative, generally either a Chief/Chieftain, or other specially appointed Warrior would identify themselves, their Clan, and who they represented (If not the Clan Chief himself) so that there would be no doubt as to who was present at a War Council or other Convening of the Clans. This most ancient tradition has been somewhat "civilized" as each Clan Representative are now also asked to state their Clan Motto in Latin, Gaelic, or both, all of this ending in the Shout of each particular Clan's Battle Cry. You may be interested to note that the Campbells were somewhat behind the MacIntyre's in the randomly set lineup and that although they also use Cruachan as their Battle Cry that is was not rendered in the same fearsome manner that ours was! Perhaps such is the case as Cruachan has been a Battle Cry within our extended family from 400 BC and not merely from sometime after 1440 AD!

Saturday dawned and the crowd came flooding into the Park to enjoy all of the Festival's planned events. These Games feature an ex-pat Glaswegian MC/Announcer with that unique, "marbles in the mouth" Glaswegian accent, and a particularly raucous Scottish sense of humor named Eric Robertson. He particularly likes to poke fun at Scots from Edinburgh and Aberdeen of which there were several of each in attendance! Never a dull moment at these Games! The Saturday Noon Opening Ceremony was simply splendid as it featured officials in full Charlie

garb, the requisite, and well done Parade O'Clans and then massed Band Parade which as always was spectacular. At this particular event the Chief Official and Chief O'The Games are always brought onto the Parade Ground in a vintage 1902 Carriage drawn by twin mighty Clydesdales. This particular carriage is also proportioned to the very size of these horses and looks like it was made yesterday defying its true age. I was told it was the equal of a Rolls Royce or Duisenberg car in its day!

The main headliner for the event this year was Needfire out of Texas which sounded to my ears very similar to the West Coast based and ever popular Wicked Tinkers who have played this particular Games twice in recent years. The Macintyre Clan tent was not far from the Highland Dance Tent which also featured a selection of Irish Dancers who prove annually popular with the attendees. Saturday night these Games host an annual Ceilidh (Celtic Concert) and if you missed the entertainers during the day they all rotate through on the Ceilidh stage that night. A splendid performance by all the entertainers capped the night.

Sunday began with a traditional Kirking which rotated this year to the Roman Catholics who sent one of Tulsa's three Monsignors to officiate. I was told it was a normal Catholic service with the exception of Communion.

However, Protestants of every ilk dominated as the Monsignor himself called roll and the Catholics were outnumbered somewhere in the range of 8 or 9 to one. The Monsignor delivered a splendid sermon and acted as if he had been officiating Kirtings for ever, although I was later told that this was his first ever! Interestingly, on his Mother's side he is an Isleman of the Hebrides which he stated from the pulpit explaining that his Scottish ties were to a Sept of our Clan Donald Cousins.

Sunday Noon ceremony was much scaled down from Saturdays' although again most pleasant. The weather was again near perfect and a great time was had by all. Since the gas prices have escalated so dramatically in the past couple of years the total number of Clans attending these Games, which used to number in the mid 60's three or four years ago, have now dwindled to approximately 35 Clans. This is a similar drop I've noticed at other Games around the USA. The Clan Associations have generally been slow to adjust to these higher gas prices and travel costs and many simply need to add additional Regional Clan Representatives. These particular Games used to have many of Clans who drove from as far away as the East and West Coast, Chicago, etc. but, now no longer can afford to make the annual trip as most are fixed pensioners.

All in all, a great Games & Gatherin O' The Clans for 2007.

**Incidentally, these are the Games that have been selected for the 2009 Annual General Meeting.**

## Minnesota Renaissance Festival

Farmington, MN

August 25, 26

Ardis Ivory 6P

It was quite different this year. We would be in a new, hopefully, better spot.

We left home at 6:30 Friday morning, August 24th to get all 3 dogs to our St. Paul Vet by 9:30. The 2 Poodles for 'that' surgery and the Golden Cocker for a much needed tooth cleaning. Sir Winston, the Cocker, loudly protested this turn of events. Puck, the 12 lb. Poodle, whined and Charlie, an 8 month old Standard Poodle, brain damaged and blind doesn't understand these situations yet and maybe never will.

Now with the dogs 'settled in', we had plenty of time on our hands to visit with our accountant in our old neighborhood to find out how he was following the storms that ripped through St. Paul about 10 days earlier. He was ok, but had quite a bit of damage to his house. Then we surprised another couple who are unable to get out much anymore and had not joined our dinner party in May prior to the Scottish Fair. Tentatively, we said we will pick them up next year, God willing.

Now it was time to make our way to the KOA Campgrounds near Jordan and watch for 'good' gas prices (which we found). After checking in, we headed for Jordan for food, but a sign mentioned New Prague, home of Con-Agra, 9 miles farther south. We had never been there and found it to be quite interesting, but could not find our favorite quicky eatery, McD, although signs advertised it, so we drove back to Jordan, got our meal and took it back to camp to eat at the picnic table and read the St. Paul paper.

Our new area at the Ren Fest was good and has possibilities. It was a field used as a car park, but landscaping turned it into a nice green for the games with our tents around the perimeter. A 'fence', that looked like weed control fabric, (or roofing felt?) was stretched behind our tents and helped shield us from the main parking field. It worked fairly well and I can see this new area as an ethnic village for the 6 weekends of the Fair. But only if Mid-America Festivals builds a stockade fence around it to match the rest of the grounds.

We had two very good days. I had sent notices to our area members as well as MacIntyres I found in our phone books way up here in the boonies. Six MacIntyres signed our register: Hazel McIntyre, Isanti; Chris Brown, St. Paul; James Dillabaugh, Willmar; and Grandfather/Mother J. Laurence McIntyre, Son Matthew McIntyre and grandson, Brendan McIntyre of the Twin Cities. Over and beyond greeting our own members, we were kept busy helping others search for a clan connection and we did

quite well. Only one man we could not help, but it was not for lack of trying every possible spelling. Our weekend was good and lots of fun, but by Monday morning we were more than happy to be going home. Sir Winston, my 'mama's boy' and Puck were overcome with joy;

Charlie enjoys riding, so seemed happy to be getting back into the car. He is content no matter where he is as long as he has food and water, is comfortable and doesn't have to get his feet wet. We did take our time since we had all day, but, eventually, we did make it home sometime in late afternoon and everything, ourselves, our clothes and our books had to be cleaned of the dust before we could put anything away. Our dry summer has made for lots of dust, but we will survive. Per Ardua!

One visitor did join, but I suffer from Intellectual Overload, aka Senior Moment, and cannot remember which one and they did not mark the sign-up sheet.



Emily: Emily received the overall trophy for her group  
Highland Fling 1st, Sword Dance 3rd, Seann Triubhas 4th, Reel 1st, Flora 1st.  
Hannah:  
Highland Fling 3rd, Sword Dance 2nd, Seann Triubhas 2nd, Reel 1st, Lilt 3rd.  
Molly: 16 Pas de Basques 4th place, 6 Pas de Basques & 4 highcuts 4th

**Western Massachusetts Highland Games**  
**Greenfield, MA June 23**  
**Jonathan Tucker 1014 LM-107**

Last year's (2006) Western Massachusetts Highland Games were all but rained out—wet, blustery, and cold. The 2005 games before that had sweltered, reaching 101 degrees under the tents and temperatures out on the parade field that only hydrophobic dogs and Scots would ignore. But this year's was a reward for those who had persevered through such difficulties.

Although every other part of the country has appropriated the saying for their own use, it was actually Connecticut (West Hartford) resident Samuel Clemens who declared, "If you don't like the weather in New England, just wait a few minutes." And, sure enough, the right minutes arrived on the morning of Saturday, June 23<sup>rd</sup>, and then stacked themselves

Please continue on Page 13

**McPherson Scottish Festival**  
**& Highland Games**  
**McPherson, KA September 22, 23**  
**Gay Giffin 896M**

On September 22 and 23 the McPherson Kansas Scottish Festival was held and like every year Gail McIntyre and we (Gary and Gay Giffin) hosted a tent for Clan MacIntyre. The weather was beautiful and the entertainment great! Saturday's activities started at 9 am with Pipe and Drum Competitions and Highland Dance Competitions. These continued through out the day. We also had the honor of having the Masters World Highland Competition! This was held through out the weekend. There was Sheep Dog demonstrations, Sword fighting demo., Pipe

Band competitions, Highland Cattle, Clan Tents, Falcon Exhibit, British Car display, Genealogy, Children's Activities and Games, Celtic Product Vendors, Food Vendors, Sunday morning Church Service and Blessing of the

Tartans, and many talented groups and people providing song and/or dance entertainment during the weekend. One of my favorites is Alex Beaton. The McPherson Festival is always packed with things to do. The highlight for me was when my great-nieces competed in Highland Dance.

They all did really good. I was very proud of them. (please insert the details listed below) My father has reserved our place already for next year. If you would like a very entertaining and full weekend get-a-way - please reserve time to come see us next year.

one right after another, until an entire morning, noon, and afternoon of minutes had produced a truly gorgeous day. A cool bright morning, a northern breeze to mitigate the strong late June sun and keep the bugs clinging to the undersides of leaves, a high in the low '70's, and cottony clouds drifting against a bright blue sky. It was one of those near-perfect days that set a standard we are happy to remember and, later, to judge other days by (usually uncharitably).

Well, perhaps the breeze gusted a wee bit at times. A couple of newbies in the clan village set up their tents only to have to chase them across the field a ways before they could be recaptured, returned to their proper place, and staked and tethered. But the gusts were nothing that couldn't be tamed with corner stakes and an abundance of paper-weights on the tables.

For a modest regional event, the Western Massachusetts Highland Games has always been strongly supported by the clans—there were 48 in attendance this year. A great deal of that loyalty can be credited to the hard work of organizer Jane Robitaille (Clan McDuff). During the opening ceremonies, the organizers made a point of listing and honoring the clans who had been the longest and most consistent supporters of this games, and Clan Macintyre was right there in the rolls. In return, later in the day I gave Jane and her husband a six-pack of Gritty MacDuff's Scottish Style Ale I had purchased for the purpose. Jane's husband resembles the logo on the bottles and container—a brawny, bearded Scotsman hefting a keg on his shoulder. [I recommend this ale heartily to the members of other clans, as well as our own—Gritty's is a microbrewery out of Portland, Maine.]

Avis Leary (#1552M) and her husband stopped by to convey greetings from her father Francis MacIntire (#1488M), who was not feeling up to the trip out from the eastern part of the state. Francis has been a rock for the clan at games throughout New England. His friendly manner, gentle humor, and the sparkle of his enthusiasm make him one of the necessary people in the world. I am sure that all clan members will join me in wishing Frances and his lovely wife the very best for their upcoming wedding anniversary.

I had packed hurriedly, was staffing the tent alone, and it was busy. Other than a plenitude of bottled water, I had brought nothing edible with me, so I fasted . . . well, except for those oatmeal cookies donated so generously by the Buchanans next door. I really didn't bother to count exactly how many cookies I ate because they were a gift (it would have been impolite to even think in those terms) and, really, oats are so sustaining and good for you. They certainly sustained me.

An unusual number of new MacIntyres (for a New Eng-

land games) stopped by the tent. Maybe it was the hospitable weather. It was heartening to see all the new faces looking over the multitude of names possible under Clan MacIntyre—one young lady in her early teens kept bringing a succession of her friends over to point out the proper spelling of her name. Some of them had apparently been foolish enough to challenge her in the matter. She was a confident and assured young woman, and challenging her about anything had been a serious error on their part. Others included several MacIntires of maritime Canadian heritage and a couple of Wrights, including a Wright family I had not previously met from my hometown, where I also work.

As usual, the display of weapons brought interest and questions. They include a replica dag (all-metal Scottish pistol) that I put right in front. Visitors inevitably ask (nervously if they're adults; eagerly if they're kids) if the pistol is real. This gives me the opportunity to say, No, if it were real it wouldn't be out where people could reach it. That often leads to questions about how the real ones worked, so I get to show the mechanics of the gun, and talk about its use in the Highland charge and the limited role that firearms played in Scots warfare until the 19<sup>th</sup> century. For the kids, it gives me a chance to talk about gun safety (my son and I shoot and hunt) under the guise of historical instruction.

One family of 'new' MacIntyres were descendants of Philip MacIntire, the brother or cousin of my ancestor Micum Mcintire, and one of the 150 or so 17<sup>th</sup> century Dunbar prisoners set to New England in 1650. The family include three children, so they heard the story of Micum, Philip, and Robert MacIntire—the battle, the capture, the long death march into England, incarceration in Durham cathedral, surviving abuse and disease, being chosen for the New England colonies, surviving a 6-8 week winter crossing of the North Atlantic, being sold on the docks of Boston, surviving the French and Indian Wars, and dying at peace in their own beds on their own land, surrounded by the families that would carry their legacy forward. The parents were smiling and the kids' eyes were wide by the end of it. "Ye coom from staidy stock—remember who ye air". [You gotta ham it up a little, or it doesn't work.]

Another large extended family of Scottish ancestry (not Macintyre) who stopped by even included a gentleman whose last name was Carlozzi—the same unusual Italian surname so gracefully borne by the beautiful woman I married. We tend to forget how small the world really is. Whenever my father-in-law gives me an overly 'tolerant' look for my Caledonian enthusiasms, I confirm the need for his tolerance and remind him that half of his Italian family (his father's side—the Carlozzis, in fact) came from northern Italy, a region occupied by the Celts for 400 years.

The glorious day ended too soon, but next year will come and with it more glorious days.

## The Genealogy Page

**Thomas H. McIntyre**

**Las Vegas 1558M**

I want to thank everyone who supported me to the position of Clan Genealogist. Many know of my efforts in researching our Scottish-American ancestry and as an expert on all experts. My work has been all encompassing in the last few years taking every minute of my time away from work. My adventure has been more and more recently in cultural genealogy. In finding the distinctions that set our culture apart from other ethnic groups. Genealogy is more than assembling a family tree it's about finding why we are what we are! I promise to continue these efforts and encourage and help others in their efforts.

October is Family Heritage Month and to do my part I would like to encourage everyone to uncover the forces that shaped who and what we have become. We live in a new digital age where we have an opportunity to record every part of our lives. When you get together with friends and relatives during the holidays start a Family Heritage Book or CD or website. Record your parents, grandparents, Aunts, Uncles, cousins likes, dislikes, their favorite meals, what turns them on or off, what they are most proud of, the Church they attend, their goals, diseases, etc. Lets start finding out more about our ancestors and what they enjoyed and what they accomplished while they are living.

When you attend your next Scottish Highland Games and see our Clan Tent tell some stories of what you have found out about your family. I would love to hear about your traditions, what you ate at holiday meals, what sports, books, movies, organizations your ancestors enjoyed. This is our culture. It all might now seem to be a fusion of many cultures but underlying it your Scottish Heritage and if we look close enough we can still point out those things that were handed down by previous generations.

I would love to update our genealogy links on our website to show everyone who is working on MacIntyre's, McIntyre, Wright, etc. But we need to also tell stories of what MacIntyre's of Today are accomplishing. Who are doctors, nurses, teachers, engineers, farmers, writers, scien-

tists. The MacIntyres are accomplishing some great things and we need to hear about them because that is the future of our culture and our family.

Let's make our Clan Tents, and Clan events centers of our cultural Heritage. Our newsletters, websites should focus on our heritage and culture now and yesterday. Clan honor our beliefs in MacIntyre reunions used to focus on the Clan, our Country and God. Let us these holidays spend time in looking into our family heritage. Let us put flesh on the bones of our ancestors and let them breathe again. Those who have gone before cry out to tell their stories. Those of us who are alive need to have a forum to tell about what we are doing. I am looking forward to hearing and repeating some interesting family stories in this column, after all it is in our genes.

**Seeking  
another**

**Robert Henry McIntire book**

Alan B. MacIntyre 64P

Several years ago I received a typewritten draft of Robert Harry McIntire's *The MacIntyres, McIntyre and McIntire Clan of Ireland, Canada, and New England*. I sent one copy to Rodgers Madison with the hope that it might contain some McIntires of his family. It did not. His family is included in *The Descendants of William McIntyre, a Scotsman from northern Ireland* by the same Robert Harry McIntire who wrote the books on the descendants of Micum and Philip McIntire. The book that Rodgers Madison needs was compiled and published in 1984, by Book Crafters, 140 Buchanan Street, Chelsea, Michigan. His direct descendants are listed in this book, which he discovered while doing research in Maine.

If you have a copy of this book please contact Rodgers Madison at 413-527-8313 in East Hampton, MA.

I have a couple of copies of *The MacIntyres, McIntyre and McIntire Clan of Ireland, Canada, and New England*

The Micum McIntire Clan Association has copies of the Micum genealogy. The person to contact is their treasurer, Malcolm Davis.

The old phone number I have for him is 207-967-2036.

In the block on the right is the Treasurer's Report for the past year . Of course you can see that we ran at a loss. However, things are not all bad. We renewed or stock of the McIntyre Tartan, washable, dry cleaning preferred, 54" wide. The AGM cost was a net positive this year. The Games tent and space rental and Per Ardua (Postage and Printing lines) are our greatest expenses and they are the direct benefit to the members. We thank our tent hosts for the time, miles, and effort they give in setting up the displays and talking to the members and prospects. We think some of the hosts really enjoy the hosting and their own write ups of the events. The freedom to write as they like is one of their rewards.

This issue is folded to "letter size" so that USPS will take it to you for 58 cents. If mailed flat it would be \$1.30 each . The letter shape for 203 of you saves us \$146.16. Better yet, how about Email and even save

### **New Members since last issue**

Is one of your long lost kin here?

Patricia Ann King	Brockville, ON	poking@ripmet.com
Caswell N. Wright	Bellows Falls, VT	mightysleddog@hotmail.com
Rosalyn N. Downing	Dallas, TX	mdowning78@yahoo.com
Denise Herndon	Canton, TX	txrasputin@hotmail.com
Denise Cain	Dallas, TX	denise.cain@ctxmort.com
Wesley E. Joines	Red Oak, TX	wesleyjoines@sbcglobal.net
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We learned of the passing of CMA member Dr. Nancy Macintyre of East Greenbush, NY. She was the wife of Dr. Donald S. Macintyre of East Greenbush, NY. . Her funeral was Friday, August 31, 2007.

### **Clan Macintyre Association Treasurer's Summary-General Fund July 2006 through June 2007**

#### **Ordinary Income/Expense**

##### **Income**

Bank Interest	138.33
AGM Income	1,626.00
Dues	6,045.00
Contributions	40.00
Sale of Merchandise	537.50
<b>Total Income</b>	<b>8,386.83</b>

##### **Expenses**

Awards	100.00
AGM Expenses	1,398.07
Games Expense	2,009.50
Website	152.63
Purchase Store Stock	4,460.85
Advertising	15.00
Bank Service Charges	115.35
Contributions	50.00
Dues and Subscriptions	43.17
Postage and Delivery	1,127.56
Printing and Reproduction	1,416.15
Supplies	19.87
Travel and Entertainment	4.96
<b>Total Expense</b>	<b>10,913.11</b>

**Net Ordinary Income -2,526.28**

**Stuart A. MacIntire, Treasurer**

**This is your renewal payment coupon please use it for ease and accuracy !**

**Member Number \_\_\_\_\_ Current Expiration Date \_\_\_\_\_**

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Patron Member \$ 40 for one year; \$75 for 2 years

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**Clan MacIntyre Association  
Carole M. McIntyre  
617 East 400 North  
Centerville, UT 84014-1956**

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## **The MacIntyre House at Glenoe**

Alan B. MacIntyre

Back in 2005 I started a little feature called The MacIntyre Building. It started with the farm house in Mecklenburg County where the Hornet's Nest drove off some of the Brits under General Cornwallis. I just used a picture of the old McIntyre farm house that has now been torn down. My next building was the 1894 MacIntyre Building that my grandfather built in New York on Broadway at 18th Street where it still stands as an expensive coop apartment. After financial losses in World War-I and the Great Depression, our family finally lost it all in the 1940's.

I have pretty well run out of MacIntyre Buildings so I thought it would be interesting to try to learn something about the MacIntyre house at Glenoe that Donald left to come to the USA in 1783.

I have been through several books on rural Scottish farm buildings of the time and even read a little of Samuel Johnson about his visit to the Scottish outer islands. It seemed that dwellings beyond the towns were castles, manor houses, or primitive mud huts. The Campbells had a several castles nearby but they were in ruins by the time that Donald left. Donald was the first son of James, the 4<sup>th</sup> Chief of the small MacIntyre Clan. The clan never owned the land. The traditional story is that they followed the white cow off the boat from Skye and she walked up Ben Crauchan and lay down at the white stone, signifying home. But, did the people build there? Who owned the land? (who won the latest battle for it?) Our tales from Glenoe do not tell us when they went down the north side of the mountain to the shore of Loch Etive. The MacIntyres lived at Glenoe for perhaps 400 years. There must have been some shelters by 1540 or so with our first Duncan. Our later Duncan, 1st Chief of Record, choose the Ardchattan Parish,

across the Loch, as the burial place for his wife under a stone that he designed. But what did they live in? It comes down again to what class they were. Ruby Campbell, Genealogist for Clan Campbell, NA, noted that in 1600 only 5,000 men "possessed the right to inherit or sell the ground they held." These would be perhaps 100 Highland Chiefs and nobles, the heritors. 'Wadseters', creditors of a land owner, and 'tacksmen' may have been relatives of the owners. Over time several MacIntyres may have been living in that capacity. James, the 3<sup>rd</sup> Chief, had married Ann Campbell. His grandfather, Duncan, had married Mary Campbell, daughter of Patrick Campbell of Barcaldine Castle, north of Ardchattan.

Now, please turn back to Page 4 and try to decide what Donald might have lived in.



**Clan MacIntyre Association**  
**Alan B. MacIntyre, Editor**  
**900 Stagecoach Road**  
**Chapel Hill, NC 27514-3924**

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