

We've lost our dear "Mad Max"



Ned Buxton, of Richardson, Texas, writes: I got a call today at work. It was Her Royal Majesty, Queen Helga of the Kingdome of Räkna aka Jeanette Swanson of Birmingham, Alabama.

Jeanette forwarded the sad news that **Nathan Ellis "Mad Max" McDougald** had passed in his

sleep on January 20, 2010 in Gainesville, Florida. No details, just that Max was gone and the world now a little bit lighter and worse off. The energy that was Max in his fifty years (1/20/1959) had now passed to another realm though surely some remained in the

Continued on page 8

Love's darts cleave hearts through mail shirts.

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Records and Blurbs

Jeannette Holland Austin

In addition to searching county records, census, military, bibles, land grants, cemeteries, etc., there is a world of information available to the dedicated researcher.

What I am talking about are those one-liners. That is, blurbs about your ancestor found in genealogies, dictionaries, witnesses to deeds, wills and other documents, and so on. These blurbs added up to solving the puzzle. Example: witnesses and sureties to marriages and estate bonds were usually relatives or neighbors.

The names of neighbors are important because it helps zero in on where they lived and who they married. Compare the names from one document to the next.

From 1600 to 1900, it was a smaller world. The likelihood of duplicates within the same county works to our favor, except for common surnames like Smith, Brown, Jones, and first names like John, William, etc.

In these difficult tracings where the daughters' marriages are unknown, I try and identify the witnesses as a possibility for husbands. Also, to see if those witnesses' names also appeared in deed records of my ancestors as neighbors, or if they appeared on the same page in tax digests.

Finding School Graduates Help the Genealogist!

Georgia's school children usually attended the nearest academy, which was not always located in the county where they resided.

Daughters in their teens were sent further for their education and usually graduated at the age of fifteen years.

Sons also attended the academies before being sent to colleges or universities. Frequently, they went out-of-state.

I discovered where one of my ancestors resided, John Collins of Cobb County, Revolutionary War Soldier, by finding his great-granddaughter, Ida Collins, in an old school photograph published in the Atlanta Constitution in 1900.

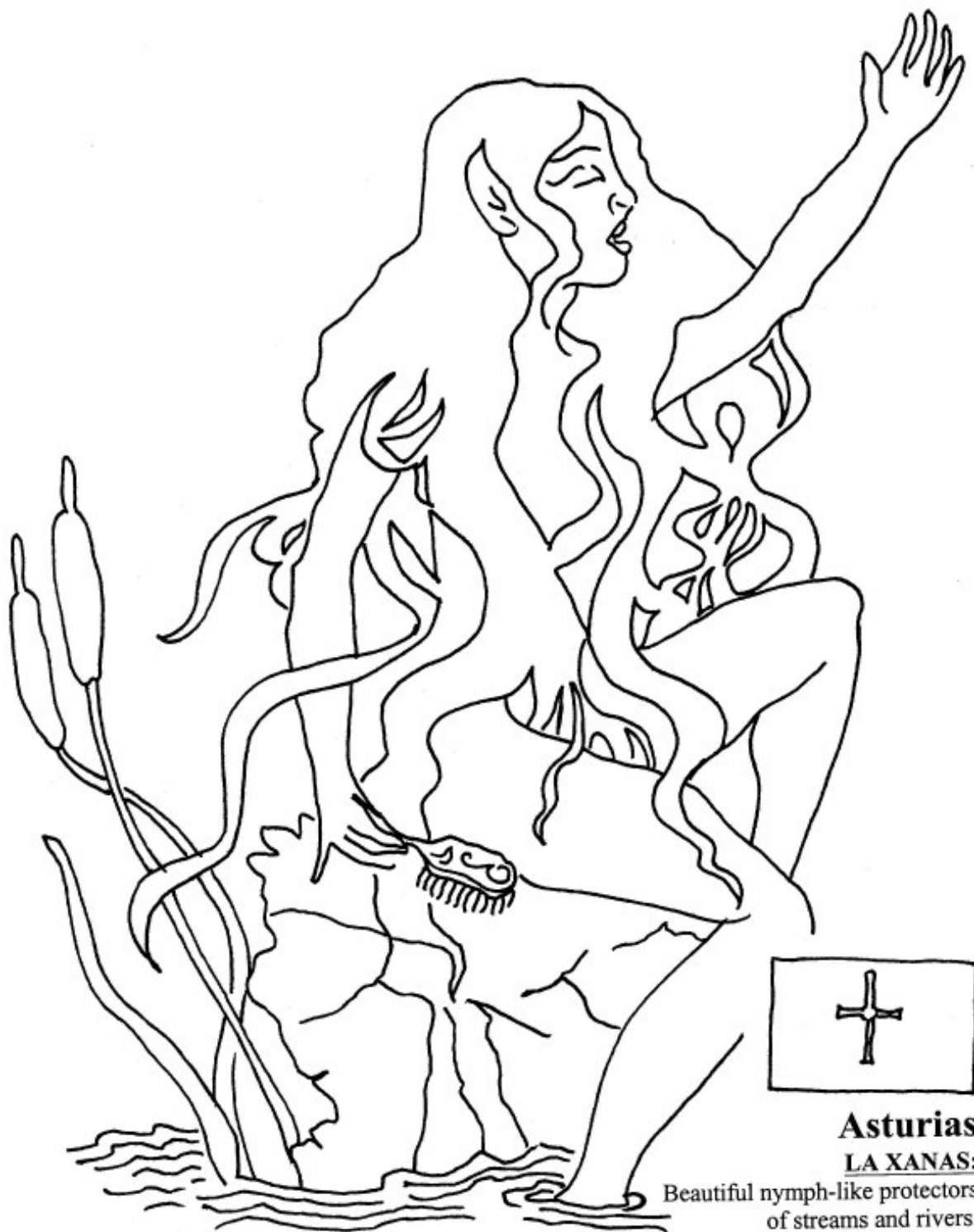
Now that I knew she was from Acworth, I went there and poking around the cemeteries discovered where John Collins

was buried.

The census records and county records had failed to unravel family members. That one picture pulled it all together for me. Georgia Pioneers has a database of School Graduates (grammar, high school, college, academies, universities) dating from 1840s to 1900. Many individual and class photographs were included, plus whatever was published in the newspapers about the graduation. If you have not seen it, click on "School Graduates" in the Library.



**Contact Jeannette Holland Austin
at <jeannette@georgiapioneers.com>**



Our Kids Coloring Book with thanks to Barb Ripple and Jude MacKenzie and the Northern Arizona Celtic Heritage Society.

Jacksonville Genealogical Society presents their Spring Seminar 27 Feb.

The Jacksonville (FL) Genealogical Society presents their all-day Seminar on 27 February 2010.

Mr. Drew Smith, MLS, Genealogy lecturer, author and researcher will be our speaker. Topics are: (1) The Family History in Your Cell: Using DNA for Genealogical Research; (2) Where is the Book with My Family In It; (3) Social Networking for Genealogical Researchers; (4) Beyond Database Programs: Technology Tools to Help Manage Your Research.

Cost is \$30.00 for JGS Members and \$35.00 for Non-members. Price includes lunch if registration is postmarked by 16 Feb. 2010. No refunds will be given; however a syllabus will be provided.

The programs are once again at the Crown Point Baptist Church, 10153 Old St. Augustine Road, Jacksonville, FL. 32257.

Registration begins at 8:30 a.m., with lectures beginning at 9 a.m. with seminar ending at 4 p.m. For additional information please feel free to contact Jim Laird, (904)264-0743.



St. Andrew's Society of Detroit to tour museums

You're invited to join the members of the St. Andrew's Society of Detroit as they visit the Collections Resource Center of the Detroit Historical Museum. The museum is located at 6325 W. Jefferson, Detroit, MI 48209. The tour is on February 6, 2010 at 10 AM. The cost is \$10.00 per person.

The group will see about 40 works of Scottish artist, Robert Hopkin that are now being held in storage. There will be lunch following the tour.

After lunch, those who wish to may continue on to the Detroit Historical Museum at 5401 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, MI 48202 where there are four more Robert Hopkin works to view. Admission to this venue is free.

If you would like to go on the tours, contact Mary David at 734-233-4342 or email <mbdbee@aol.com> if you wish to attend. Space is limited to only 15 and there are currently nine signed up to go. Don't delay!

Does anyone have unwanted copies of the old *Family Tree* or *BSBL* publication?

I did not end up with any copies of *The Family Tree* that I produced from 1990 until 2005. I did not end up with any copies of Clan Donald's publication, *By Sea By Land*, that I produced for almost ten years.

If anyone has any unwanted copies of either of these, I surely would appreciate it if they would mail them to me. I'll be happy to reimburse the postage.

Thanks thanks. Just mail to Beth Gay-Freeman, 102 Lakeside Drive, Walhalla, SC 29691.

Carolyn Haines 2010 Harper Lee Award Recipient! Hurrah!

Carolyn Haines of Semmes, AL has been named the 2010 recipient of the Harper Lee Award for Alabama's Distinguished Writer of the Year. Haines will receive the award at the Alabama Writers Symposium in Monroeville on April 30 at the annual luncheon. The conference will meet April 29-May 1.

The Alabama Writers' Forum, a partnership program of the Alabama State Council on the Arts, coordinates the process to select the Harper Lee Award recipient annually from nominations from the field. The honor is presented annually by Alabama Southern Community College at the Symposium.

"We are delighted with the selection of Carolyn Haines for the 2010 Harper Lee Award," said James A. Buford Jr., president of the Alabama Writers' Forum Board of Directors. "On April 30, she will join twelve other distinguished writers whose contributions to the literary arts follow in the tradition of Harper Lee."

"I'm deeply honored to be the recipient of the 2010 Harper Lee Award," said Haines. "*To Kill a Mockingbird* had a tremendous impact on me as a young reader and helped shape my destiny to become a writer. Fine writing is part of the Alabama heritage, and I am proud to be included among the winners of this award, which bears the name of an author I so greatly admire."

Haines is the author of ten books in the popular Sarah Booth Delaney Bones mystery series. Her latest, *Bone Appétit*, will be released in July by Minotaur Books.

She has received critical acclaim for her mystery series as well as for her stand-alone titles. *Fever*

Moon, an historical thriller released in 2007, was a Book Sense notable book, and *Penumbra*, set in 1952 Mississippi, was named one of the top five mysteries of 2006 by *Library Journal*, a distinction given to *Hallowed Bones* in 2004.

Her first anthology of short fiction, *Delta Blues*, will be released by Tyrus Books on May 1. The book includes a foreword by Academy Award winner Morgan Freeman and short stories by authors including John Grisham, James Lee Burke, and Charlaine Harris. The stories focus on the Mississippi Delta blues, a unique musical form that originated in that region, and a crime or noir element.

Her first non-fiction book, *My Mother's Witness: The Peggy Morgan Story*, tells the story of a woman who testified against Byron Dela Beckwith, a white supremacist who murdered civil rights

worker Medgar Evers.

Along with Rebecca Barrett, Haines edited a collection of memories about Mobile author Eugene Walter, titled *Moments with Eugene. Touched and Summer of the Redeemers*, two general fiction novels, have been reissued in trade paperback.

Haines received a 2009 Richard Wright Award for Literary Excellence and a Literature Fellowship from the Alabama State Council on the Arts in 1999.

She received a B.A. in journalism from the University of Southern Mississippi in 1974 and an M.A. in English from the University of South Alabama in 1985.

Haines, a native of Lucedale, Mississippi, makes her home in Semmes, Alabama. She teaches the graduate and undergraduate fiction writing classes at the University of South Alabama, where she is an assis-

Continued on page 7



Russia's V-Day Parade To Expand Internationally This Year

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For the first time in history, Russian troops will be joined by the troops of former USSR's World War II allies in a Victory parade on Red Square on May 9 (the World War II Victory Day). A preliminary agreement with military and politics official of France, the USA and Great Britain has been reached. Invitations have been sent to all heads of the CIS countries, except for the President of Georgia. The Kremlin chose not to invite the troops of the former Soviet republics.

Vladimir Kozhin, head of the department of Presidential affairs, announced earlier that for the first time in history of Victory parades on Red Square, Russia invited military contingents of NATO member countries, namely, France, the USA and Great Britain, to participate in the parade to celebrate the 65th anniversary of Great Victory. According to Kozhin, the preliminary agreement has been reached, and the final decision on the issue is to be made in the near future. He clarified that he was not talking about the war veterans who would participate in the parade as honorary guests, *Kommersant* reports.

As of now, only participation of the French contingent has been fully coordinated. The French government and Ministry of Defense accepted the invitation. The French contingent will include 70 air force



soldiers (including three officers). They will march on Red Square under the banner of the legendary Normandie-Niemen fighter squadron of the French Air Force. Currently, the squadron is virtually disbanded and removed from active duty.

If the US government makes a positive decision regarding participation of its troops in the parade, its contingent will most likely include 70 people. British officials said that the final decision had not been made yet, but is expected in the near future.

It was earlier reported that the Kremlin would not send out official invitations to the world leaders. According to Kozhin, Moscow was expecting a visit from the French President Nicolas Sarkozy. He said that Barack Obama's participation remained open, while a visit from Gordon Brown was expected unless he preferred to stay at home on the ground of a busy schedule and tense relations with Russia.

Carolyn Haines, *continued from page 6*

tant professor and Fiction Coordinator. An animal activist, she works to help educate the public about the need to spay and neuter pets.

The Harper Lee Award is made to a living, nationally recognized Alabama writer who has made a significant, lifelong contribution to Alabama letters. It includes a cash prize and a bronze sculpture by Frank Fleming of the Monroe County Courthouse clock tower. The courthouse is a setting for Lee's novel *To Kill a Mockingbird*.

Congratulations! Well done! Carolyn has been my friend for many years. I'm so honored to know her and to call her friend. I adore her books, but she, herself is a kind, generous and wonderful friend. Your ed.



Max during our Handfasting. It took us awhile to untie the knot he tied with that blue ribbon he's holding- although the bonds of his friendship will never be gone.



Max in one of his more conservative outfits.

Max MacDougald, continued from page 1

memory and essence of his friends. His zest for a pursuit of life and celebration of friends, family and Scottish heritage is a remarkable story and legacy.

Max adopted us all though generally on his own terms and even that loyalty sometimes scared the hell out of us. He was bigger than life (like his heart) and while just being himself would have been good enough to allow him free passage anywhere he chose to go, he sometimes chose another more difficult path. He pressed the flesh with generals, CEOs and bottle washers - and they all loved him.

...Max always seemed to chose that path less traveled and his persona preceded him - usually as the gravelly voiced, topless, kilted bear of a man with a Viking horned helmet carrying a big, two handed Scottish Claymore and battleaxe while marching with his MacDougall Clan, his adopted family - The Kingdome of Räkna, the Gunns and several other clans where he was called Friend and always welcomed. He cut quite a swath at many a Highland Games and Parade of Tartans and for many represented that edgy faux Barbarian who yearned and dreamed of a less civilized time. (Don't we all!)

You never really knew what Max was going to do or what other great implement he was going to carry as in his always incredibly generous mode, he gifted many of his possessions away...including the handcrafted, hand forged, huge, very heavy and now legendary double bladed battle axe that he often carried and ultimately gifted to me. If sharpened, it could easily cleave a man in two. It remains dull though still very impressive and one of my prized possessions.

Scottish Highland Wrestling aka Cumberland or Cumbrian Wrestling was among his many talents and I don't know anyone who ever mastered him. He was big and very, very strong with a natural and intuitive inclination towards the sport. With the proper handling and instruction he probably could have excelled at Greco-Roman wrestling even on the Olympic level. He did participate and win championships at many a Scottish Highland Games. While some thought Max might bask in his sometimes almost super human accomplishments and championships, he downplayed and eschewed the olive wreath. What medals and

Continued on page 9



Martha Blair Harrison, Max and June Wallace at Glasgow, Kentucky.

trophies he won (they were legion) he usually gifted to the children he met along the way.

Max eventually gravitated towards the Highland Games Children's activities - especially the wrestling events. He was active at several Scottish Highland Games in this capacity, including the Grandfather Mountain and Glasgow Highland Games. That may be how he will be remembered by most in the American Scottish Community.

In the Scottish Community, if you are as a child, amateur or professional athlete intend to participate in a Scottish athletic event, you are encouraged to wear the kilt. Indeed, now at most Scottish Highland Games and especially those where I was Director of Scottish Athletics - all athletes, judges and gillies were required to wear the kilt.

No kilt, no play. On at least one occasion, that kept legendary strongman Bill Kazmaier off the Stone Mountain Highland Games field.

If former World's Strongest Man competitor, Bill Dunn, could wear the kilt, then so should Kaz.

Well, Max thought that everybody should have the opportunity to participate in this culturally unique set of events and sought to enrich those experiences and rectify this sometimes obstacle. He was an excellent teacher and his Highland Wrestling classes were always filled with enthusiastic, attentive and beaming

students. They were being taught by the master.

Max set up a program with organizations and individuals so that they could donate kilts for use by his kids and later, young or aspiring amateur Scottish athletes at Highland Games competitions. I remember his own Clan MacDougall Society donated a child's kilt in their tartan and with the embroidered motto, "To Conquer or Die." We are assured that in this way, Max encouraged many a youngster while reminding them of their Scottish heritage. Max loved children and they loved him. In all of his competitions he always saw that each and every child was recognized for their labors. Max's efforts did not go unnoticed and he was laudably commissioned a Kentucky Colonel.

If you'd like to read about Max's Kilt Program: visit

<http://www.electricscotland.com/familytree/magazine/augsep2003/madmax.htm>

In light of his contributions, the Kingdome of Räkna, where he served for many years as the



Max on the way to our Handfasting.

Continued on page 10

Keeper of Order and High Sheriff at their now famous "Raids" felt that Max should be the Earl of Karolina, "with all the pre-eminences, privileges, precedences, honours and all other things belonging or appertaining to the state of Earl of Karolina." The Räkna proclamation continued thusly, "Max's heritage and his roots from the Gael and the Norse is shown in his personality and demonstrated on the Field of Honour where he has engaged countless hours of toil for the education and enjoyment of our bairns and the future leaders of our Kingdome. Max has controlled and directed his great strength by teaching the cunning and tradition of Highland Wrestling and now organizes and judges those events at many Highland gathering.

Max, no doubt was one of those "Most Unforgettable Characters" endearing himself to many in and out of the Scottish-American community.

Author, Romilly Squire of Rubislaw of the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs and probably the top heraldic artist in the world, designed a personal Coat of Arms for Max. Mark John Harden of Cowdenknowes, Baron of Cowdenknowes, created Max as his Sergeant at Arms. It goes on...

Max became one of the iconic figures of the always eclectic and fun-loving Norse/Scots Kingdome of Räkna. As the Keeper of Order he was by extension the High Protector of the Royal Family of Räkna which includes this writer. Max always took his job seriously with Bob Swanson scared for some time to say anything derogatory about anyone in Max's presence for fear he might intercede. I always paid Max a Scottish Shilling for his efforts in my behalf and he always gloried in showing me his ever-accumulating stash from his efforts over the years. He never spent or gave away one of those coins.

Max is and will remain my friend til the end of time. He found forgiveness and absolution from most while he was alive and my counsel for those others is to let it all go for fear that they may forever remain in a quagmire of anger and pain. And, that's what Max taught us - that if you do screw up, there is always a chance of pardon and redemption and that despite our faults and humanity, we should always strive to understand our fellow man and find peace by demonstrating compassion and granting forgiveness.

Those that were able to find the strength to do so were rewarded with a friendship, loyalty and an allegiance they will probably never, ever, experience again. The mold is broken. Max is now in Valhalla with Bob Swanson, Fat Duncan, Ed Manson, John Morrison, John MacLeod of MacLeod, Ralph Payne, Tom Raisbeck, Jamie MacKenzie - Frye, George MakGill, Danny Potter, Bill Matthews, Kenn Maxwell, Tom Dowd, Richard Gammon, Bob Southerland, my friend, Carl and all other heroes of Räkna, perhaps being offered some mead by a Valkyrie - or two.

If you'd like to visit Ned's Blog, go to:

<http://mightofright.blogspot.com/2010/01/mad-max-mcdougald-of-raknar.html>

Max is survived by his son, mother, sisters and his wife, Kristine Gillispie (MacDougald). Although the Memorial Mass was celebrated a few days ago - with Kristine's brother, Fr. John Gillispie, SJ, officiating - Kristine would love to hear from Max's friends. Write her at 538 NW 35th St., Gainesville, Florida 32607.

The Glasgow Highland Games is collecting a Memorial Fund for Max as well. The fund will be sent to Kristine with a list of donors and their addresses. If you would like to participate, send checks to "GHG" with "Memorial for Max" on the memo line. Mail to: GHG - Memorial for Max, 909 East Main St., Glasgow, KY 42141.

I remember last year at Greenville, SC Games, Max and Kristine were there with Max dressed to the nines in a kilt, Prince Charlie and all the trimmings. He and Kristine toured the Games site with her hand on his arm - for all the world like visiting royalty. Max had a kind, sweet, courtly manner about him...always that way when he was with his beloved Kristine.

I can't remember not knowing Max. He was always kind, gentle and smiling to me. Almost three years ago now, Tom and I were Handfasted at the Glasgow, Kentucky, Highland Games.

Early that morning, Max came up to me
Continued on page 11

Tallahassee, Florida St. Andrew's Society celebrates Robert Burns

In preparation for our Burns' Supper, you might like to learn a wee bit more about *Scotland's Bard* by visiting the Robert Burns World Federation website at www.worldburnsclub.com. It contains, among other things, all his poems, songs, letters, and even suggestions for Burns' Night events.

The very first Burns' Supper was held July 21, 1801 in "Auld Cleg Beggin" in Alloway, Ayrshire, Burns' boyhood home that had, years earlier, been converted into an ale house. In attendance were nine of his old friends who swapped tales, recited Burns' poetry and sang his songs. Later that year they decided to hold the gathering on January 25, his birthday.

Thus marked the beginning of a celebration that has continued to this day, 251 years later. In fact, the Burns Federation reports that during the two weeks before and two weeks after January 25, there are some 920,000 Burns' Supper celebrations held in halls, clubs, restaurants, pubs, and homes all around the world, in 58 different languages, and throughout the Scottish Diaspora.

Although Rab's birthday is December 25, 1759, The St. Andrew's Society of Tallahassee (FL) Burns'

evening is February 6, with cock-tails and conversation beginning at 5:30 at the Summerbrooke Golf Club. Dinner will commence at 6:30 p.m. with the "Piping in of the Haggis". (If you miss this, you've missed the evening.)

In addition to plenty of Haggis, our Events Chairman, Mary Rixey has announced a wonderful fare which provides a choice between "Highland" Salmon with dill sauce or Grilled Pork Tenderloin.

We are also pleased that this year, our Immortal Memory speaker is Mr. Hugh Lochore. Hugh and his wife Brooke are new mem-



bers. Although born and raised in

Morey, Scotland, Hugh jokingly warns us: "I will be pleased to do this, but you Americans may know more about Burns than many people in Scotland".

After toasts, poems, a wonderful meal, and *Immortal Memory*, the evening will be capped by traditional Burns' songs and stories popularly described as Sangs & Clatter brought to us by Dick Rixey and Kevin Mangan.

For more information, contact:

www.saintandrewtallahassee.org/

Max MacDougald, continued from page 10

with a bear hug and a huge grin! He said in my ear, "Bethie, who is going to give you away today?"

I said, "Max, dar'lin, I've asked my dear friend, Scott Turnbull."

"Awww, I wanted to be the one!" he said in that growly voice.

"Max," I replied, "There is no rule that says I can't

have two wonderful friends escort me to my Tom."

And that is how Max and Scott escorted me from the MacInnes tent to the Cairn at Glasgow where Tom was waiting. No queen was ever treated so royally as I was that day.

Games, nor life, will never be the same without Max. Your ed.

More photos of Max & friends on page 29

The Knights Templar and Scotland

A new book by Robert Ferguson

Published by The History Press, The Mill, Brimscombe Port, Stroud, Gloucestershire, GL5 2QG
ISBN 978 0 7524 5183 1 Publication Date 25 January 2010

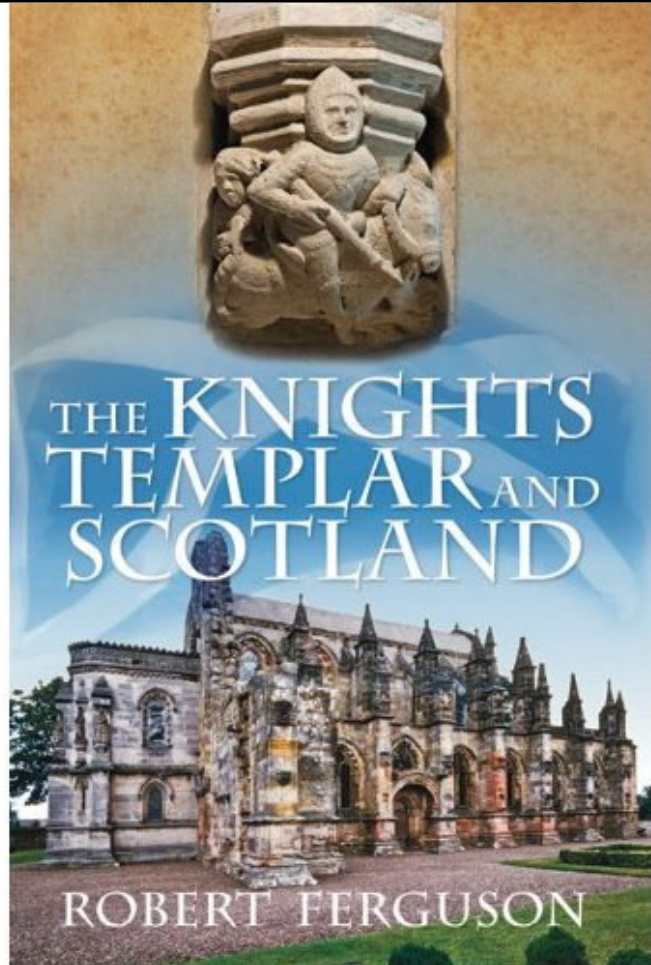
Book Review by Jim Nethery, FSA Scot

This book started out as a question in the author's mind and has ended up as a extensive study of the Knights Templar in Scotland. The question was "Is the phrase 'Scotland - *The Unbroken Templar Link*' true?" This leads to many more questions and resulted in three years of research and writing. The author first goes over the history of the Knights Templar as they became a warrior-monk Order under Hughes de Payens in 1119.

The author discusses the effect that the Council of Troyes had on the future of the Templar Order both in Outremer and in Christendom. He describes the lack of physical evidence of the Templars in Scotland, except place names, real estate and business documents and graves. The story of John Comyn's betrayal of Robert the Bruce to Edward of England and Bruce's vengeful murder at Grey Friars is compelling. It results in Bruce and Scotland's excommunication and some very unexpected results.

Phillip IV of France's tale of financial problems helps the reader to understand the background for his arrest of the Templars on trumped up charges and of the discovery of his scheme by Jacques de Molay. The author's legal mind helps his readers understand the Vatican and court records that tell of the leak of Phillips scheme and the Templar removal of their treasure.

Robert the Bruce is described as one of the most formidable generals of his time. The stories of his guerilla style of warfare before 1308 and his amazing string of victories using new military tactics in the spring of 1308 makes for great reading. Bruce used the time before Bannock Burn to select and prepare the field of battle and to feed, train and fully equip his troops. The story of the Battle of Bannockburn covers the 23 and 24 of June 1314 with the highlight coming on the



24th when Bruce's cavalry charge the Welch archers. Over all Bannockburn shows Bruce's brilliance as a military leader who was able to use the best men to win against a vastly larger opponent.

The Author describes the betrayal by the Grand Master of the Hospitallers of all the Templar and Hospitaller property and treasure for a barony and exceptional favors from Mary Queen of Scots in 1560. This was followed by the withdrawal and reformation of the Templars under *David Seton* as the renamed

Continued on page 13

Cattle in Scottish History & Traditions



From pre-history to the present, cattle have played a vital role in the history of Scotland. Up to nearly the present, cash – metal and paper – was scarce everyone in Scotland except the large cities. Land and cattle before the coming of sheep formed the wealth and provided the livelihood for families throughout the lowlands and highlands.

Scottish traditions are rich with references to cattle as essential to the status in society by the kings, clans,

Jim Nethery, *continued from page 12*

Knights Templar of St. Anthony.

Names and events that will be of interest to the reader are *Viscount John Graham of Claverhouse* (Bonnie Dundee) who died at Killiecrankie, *John Erskine, Earl of Mar*, *The Duke of Atholl*, *Prince Charles Edward Stuart* (Bonnie Prince of Culloden), *Alexander Admiral Sir* The roles these Templars



Templars nating reading. This book and informative is interesting as well as enjoyable to read and any reader or student of Scottish or Templar History will want to have a copy of this book in their library. In conclusion it would be remiss not to point out that each chapter is extensively referenced and the Bibliography extends for 6 pages. To me that is evidence of serious research and an analytical mind.

ward Stuart Charlie), Battle John Oliphant, Deuchar and David Milne. men had as makes for fasci-

is interesting as well as en-

By Chev. Edward G. Ries

and families.

Breeds of Scottish Cattle

Though much has been written of the history of British cattle since the middle of the 18th century, the period immediately before that is almost without a record.

Several varieties of cattle (Angus, Ayrshire, Galloway, and others) provided milk, meat, and hides for families as well as furnishing the source of revenue to enable families to acquire the things they needed and desired to maintain themselves.

Cattle breeds unique to each region were ideally suited to the cold, wet winter conditions that prevail across Scotland – more severe as one travels north. Less hardy breeds scarcely survived in the harsh conditions of the far north.

In the lowlands, cattle flourished on lush summer vegetation and made it through winters when pasture grew sparse, on stored grain and hay. The Highland breed was ideally suited to the harsh climate of the ocean rim and craggy uplands of the far north of Scotland. It copes easily with sparse pasturage and the seemingly eternal windy wetness of this land. In winter, this hardy breed – the ‘Hieland coo’ can sweep away layers of ice and snow to find enough to eat. A thick and shaggy coat of hair protects the cattle in intense cold in which other cattle would perish.

In extreme conditions, herders kept the younger and weaker cattle in the huts occupied by families to provide them shelter and warmth. That made for warmth all right, but made the atmosphere of a crofter’s hut nearly pestilential with the smell and foul accumulations provided by the cattle.

Crofters dug a trough in the floor to allow the cattle’s waste to be carried off via gravity flow. This was why the animal pens were in the lowest part of the house. The live-in livestock and heavy black smoke from the peat fires must have made these crofter homes smell rather strong.

Englishmen visiting the highlands often remarked

Continued on page 19

"The Goodman of Ballengiech"...

<http://www.electricscotland.com/history/story/>

With many thanks to <http://www.electricscotland.com>

Like his father, James IV, James V. was fond of travelling about in disguise among his people. Dressed very plainly, and calling himself the Goodman of Ballengiech, he used to wander about quite alone, often having strange adventures.

One day while walking alone, he was attacked by four or five men near Cramond Bridge. James at once drew his sword, and defended himself, but although he was a splendid swordsman, one against five was a very unequal fight. Fortunately, however, a farm labourer was threshing corn in a barn near. Hearing the noise, he ran out with his flail in his hand. A flail is a tool with which people used to thresh corn before ways of doing it by steam were invented. Seeing one man fighting against five, the labourer ran to his help, and so well did he lay about him with his flail, that the five very soon ran away.

The labourer then took the King into the barn to rest. James was hot and dusty, and he asked the man for a basin of water and a towel, so that he might wash his hands. This the man brought, and while the King washed and rested, he talked to the man, asking him questions about himself.

The man told James that his name was Jock Howieson, and that he was a labourer on the farm of Braehead which belonged to the King.

"Well, Jock," said James, "If you could have a

wish, what would you like best in all the world?"

"I would like to have the farm on which I work, for my very own," said Jock. "And who may you be?"

he added. "I am the Goodman of Ballengiech," said James. "I have a small post at the palace of Holyrood. If you would like to see some of the fine rooms, come next Sunday and I will show them to you. You have saved my life this day, and I will willingly do what I can to give you pleasure."

Jock was delighted at the idea of seeing the palace, and said good-bye to his new friend, assuring him that he would come on Sunday.

When the day came, Jock dressed himself in his best, and set out for the palace. Arriving at the gate, he asked for the Goodman of

Ballengiech, as he had been told to do. The King had given orders that any one asking for the Goodman should at once be brought to him. Jock, who was feeling rather shy at the great house, and all the finely dressed people he saw, was very glad when he met his friend.

James led Jock through all the grandest rooms of the palace. He was very much astonished at all he saw, and he amused the King by some of his remarks.

"Now," said James, after Jock had seen everything there was to see, "Would you like to see the King?"

"That would I" replied Jock, "If he would not be angry."

Continued on page 18



Flowers of the Forest

Author & historian, **David R. Ross**, passed away suddenly on 2nd January, aged only 51. He suffered a heart attack. Many of your readers will have been acquainted with him, as he performed at many venues on the Highland Games circuit in the USA & Canada. He toured with the tribal pipes & drums group, Albannach, for the last 5 years, speaking about Scotland & giving weaponry displays. David was Convenor of the Society of William Wallace, with myself as Vice Convenor.

David was one of Scotland's favourite sons and will best be remembered for his Walk For Wallace in 2005 where he walked from Robroyston to London in order to bring the spirit of Wallace back home.

David was also a very successful author and historian who's left us with a wealth of books which no doubt will inspire future generations and hopefully instill in them the pride and passion for our country that David had running through his veins.



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The Goodman of Ballengeich, *continued from page 14*

"Oh, you need have no fear. I can assure you he will not be angry," replied James.

"But how shall I know which is the King?" asked Jock. "There will be so many grand nobles around him."

"Easily enough," said James. "All the others will take off their hats, only the King will wear his."

The King then led Jock into a great ball where many of the knights and nobles of the court were gathered together. He was rather frightened at so many grand people, but still he looked eagerly round for the King. "I cannot see the King," he whispered at last to James.

"I told you that you would know him by his wearing his hat," replied James, smiling.

Again Jock looked all round. At last his eyes came back to his friend. He was wearing his hat! So was Jock, for with his country manners he had forgotten to take it off. Jock stared at the Goodman for a minute, then slowly he said, "It must be either you or I that is the King then, for we are the only two that are wearing hats."

The King and the courtiers laughed at Jock's funny way of putting it, and Jock was very much astonished to find that the man he had been talking with in such an easy, friendly manner, was the great King of whom he had heard so much.

James gave Jock the farm of Braehead as a reward for his bravery. In return, James asked that Jock, and his sons after him, should always be ready to present the King with a basin of water and a towel, whenever he passed by Cramond Bridge, in memory of the day on which Jock had fought so bravely. This Jock readily promised, and went home feeling very happy.

Ever since then, Braehead has belonged to the Howiesons, and nearly three hundred years after, when George IV came to Edinburgh, Jock Howieson's descendant appeared before the King, carrying a silver basin and ewer and a beautiful towel, that he might perform the ceremony by right of which he held his lands.

You can read the other chapters at <http://www.electricscotland.com/history/story/>



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President

Scottish Cattle, *continued from page 13*

that these houses looked like smoking dunghills and they probably smelled that bad, too. I suppose it was something you got used to over time. The crofter's family had to be hardy to endure winters cooped up in these tiny huts.

Prominent among lowland cattle was the Galloway breed.

Historian's writings differ somewhat, but on three points they generally agree regarding the origin of the Galloway. The breed is recognized as a very ancient one, with origins shrouded in antiquity and a name derived from the word Gallovid - the native inhabitants of the province of Galloway.

This province once comprised six shires (counties) - Dumfries, Lanark, Renfrew, Ayr, Kirkcudbright, and Wigtown in the southernmost extremity of Scotland's Lowlands. The cattle of the region were said to be dark, smooth-polled, wavy-haired with undercoats like beaver's fur.

For centuries, they went unnamed, referred to only as the black cattle of Galloway. From this coastal environment of wind and damp cold, combined with an undulating terrain of moors, granitic hills, heathery mountain ranges and fertile glens emerged the Galloway breed of cattle.

Historian Hector Boece (1570), writing about the Galloway, says, "In this region ar many fair ky and oxin of qubilk the flesh is right delicious and tender."

Ortelius, the historian writing in 1573, says, "In Carrick (then part of Galloway) are oxen of large size, whose flesh is tender, sweet and juicy."

The Galloway breed of cattle became important during the Scoto-Saxon period, and the breeders of Galloway cows exported large quantities of cheese and hides to satisfy the markets of Lowland and English towns and cities. Later, they sold some of the cattle in considerable numbers to English farmers -

who sent them to Smithfield market after a fattening period on rich English grass.

It is said that the Galloway breed was never crossed with other breeds. It is not known where the polled character was acquired by the Galloway breed because in its beginning, many of the cattle were horned. However, writers during the last part of the

1700s and early 1800s mentioned polled Galloway cattle, and the breeders decided they liked the polled characteristic and started selecting their cattle for the character.

Most of the early cattle in the Galloway district were black, but red, brown, brindle, and white markings were not uncommon.

"Galloway cattle are generally very docile," to quote William Youatt, (English researcher, scientist, veterinary surgeon, historian & standard writer on cattle in the early 1800s.) He goes on to say, "This is a most valuable point about them in every respect. It is rare to find even a bull furious or troublesome."

Galloways are very courageous, and if annoyed by dogs or wild animals, they will act in concert, by forming a crescent and attacking their harassers together. There are claims that one or two Galloways in a field of sheep prevent any danger from dogs.

For some time before the 1800's, the hornless cattle in Aberdeenshire and Angus were called Angus doddies.

Hugh Watson can be considered the founder of the breed; he was instrumental in selecting the best black polled animals for his herd. His favorite bull was Old Jock, who was born in 1842 and sired by Grey-Breasted Jock. Old Jock was given the number "1" in the Scottish Herd Book when it was founded.



Continued on page 22

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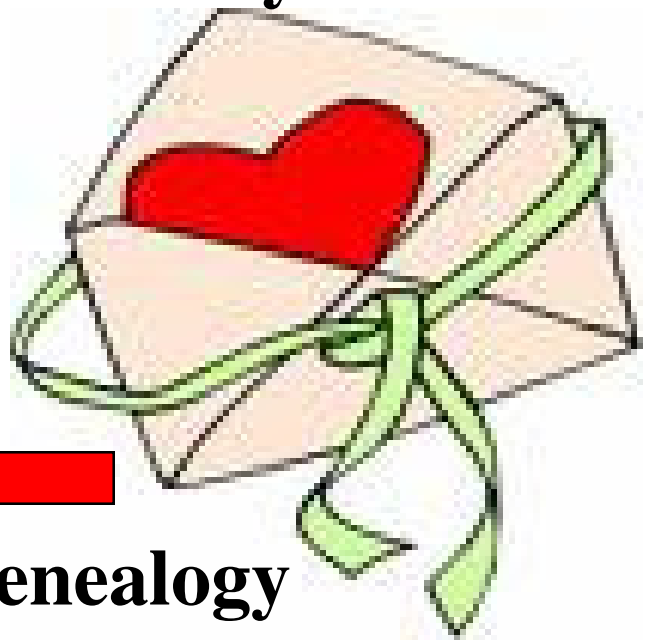
The East Georgia Genealogy Society invites you to tell a love story!

The February meeting of The East Georgia Genealogy Society's program for February will be "Love your Family: Share Your Favorite Family Love Story" in honor of Valentine's Day.

Everyone is invited.

New meeting place for East Ga genealogy Society is the Betty Jo Maddox Community Room, The People's Bank Financial Center, 76 Broad Street, Winder Georgia, 2nd Tuesday each month at 7:00 p.m.

For full information visit: <www.rootsweb.com/~gaeggs_>



Rock County, WI Genealogy Society invites you on February 16

You're welcome to come to the Rock County, Wisconsin, Genealogy Society meeting on Tuesday, February 16, 2010 at 6:30 PM.

The program for the meeting will be *Every Building has a Story*. Joe DeRose is the program presenter. Mr. DeRose is Survey Historian of the Wisconsin Historical Society in Madison, Wisconsin. He has worked for WHS since 1990 and has worked in similar positions in Arkansas, Illinois and Michigan.

Mr. DeRose will explain how to use the basic research tools used when unraveling the history of a building. This program will show you the way to learn about the history of a house or the historical structure in a neighborhood or maybe to assist in your own genealogy when you know where your family once lived.

The group will meet at St. Mark Lutheran Church Fellowship Hall, 2921 Mount Zion Ave., in Janesville, Wisconsin. The meeting is free and open to the public.

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Scottish Cattle, continued from page 19

Another of Watson's notable animals was a cow, Old Granny, born in 1824, which was said to have lived to 35 years of age and produced 29 calves.

The vast majority of Angus cattle alive today can trace their pedigrees back to these two animals.

The Ayrshire breed originated in the County of Ayr in Scotland prior to 1800. Regardless of the details of origin, early breeders carefully crossed and selected the various strains of cattle to develop the cow we now know as the Ayrshire. She was well suited for the land and climate in Ayr. She was an efficient grazer; noted for her vigor and efficiency of milk production. The composition of her milk made it ideally suited for the production of butter and cheese by early Scottish dairymen.

For many years, Ayrshire horns were a hallmark of the breed. These horns often reached a foot or more in length. When properly trained, they gracefully curved out, and then up and slightly back. When polished for the show ring, the Ayrshire horns were a spectacular sight.

Unfortunately, the horns were not very practical, and today almost all Ayrshires are dehorned as calves.

The county of Ayr is divided into the three districts of Cunningham in the more northern part, Kyle which lies in the center, and Carrick which forms the southern part of the county.

During the development of the Ayrshire breed, it was referred to first as the Dunlop, then Cunningham, and finally, Ayrshire. How the different strains of cattle were crossed to form the breed known as Ayrshire is not exactly known. There is good evidence that several breeds were crossed with native cattle to create the foundation animals of the breed.

In *Agriculture, Ancient and Modern*, published in 1866, Samuel Copland describes native cattle of the region as "diminutive in size, ill-fed, and bad milkers."

Prior to 1800, many of the cattle of Ayrshire were black. By 1775, browns and mottled colors started to

appear. Probably the improvement of the native stock began around 1750 when it was crossed with other breeds. The principal stock used in improvement was that of the Teeswater, which later was largely used in the formation of the shorthorn breed in England. A majority of the breeding in the Teeswater was from Dutch or Flemish cattle that also were used in the formation of the Holstein breed.

Animals from the West Highland and improved shorthorn breeds were used to improve the original Ayrshire stock. There is considerable evidence that cattle from the Channel Islands were used in improve-

ment of the cattle of Ayr. It is to the credit of Scottish farmers that they were able to use available stock to improve their cattle for practical use in their own area. These are the most prominent of the modern breeds of lowland cattle – all larger than their forebears – which were small and hardy – in keeping with the climate and terrain on which they survived



and mostly prospered.

There are records dating back to the 12th century and there is archeological evidence of their existence as far back as the 6th century. That makes them the oldest surviving breed of cattle in the world.

The breed developed in the Highlands and western coastal regions of Scotland.

Breeding stock has been exported to Australia and North America since the 1900s and is used as grazer in nature reserves in the Netherlands, as well as in portions of Scandinavia, Poland, and Germany.

The breed was developed from two sets of stock, one originally black, and the other reddish. Today, Highland cattle come in a wide variety of colors. Highlands are known as a hardy breed (due to the rugged nature of their native Highlands) and eat plants other cattle avoid. They both graze and browse. The meat tends to be leaner than most beef, as Highlands get most of their insulation from their thick shaggy hair rather than from subcutaneous fat. This coat also makes

Continued on page 23

Scottish Cattle, continued from page 22

them a good breed for cold Northern climates elsewhere in the world.

Highland cattle were the earliest registered breed, with the registry (“herd book”) established in 1884. Although groups of cattle are generally called herds, a group of Highlands is known as a fold. The breed is affectionately known as “shaggy coos” or “hairy coos” in parts of Scotland. They are also called “kyloes” in Lowland Scots.

Highland cattle require little in the way of shelter, feed supplements, or expensive grains to achieve and maintain good condition and fitness. In fact, Highland cattle seem to enjoy conditions in which many other breeds would perish. Cold weather and snow have little effect on them. However, most crofter families protected their cattle in the harshest weather. The livestock were kept in the house during these times. Also, the cattle provided an extra source of warmth.



Because of a shortage of feed during some winters, some of the cattle – smaller than those seen today – would get very thin and weak and would have to be carried out in the first weeks of spring.

Highland cattle have been raised as far north as Alaska and the Scandinavian countries. They also adapt well to the more southerly climates with successful herds as far south as Texas and Georgia. Less than ideal pasture or range land is another reason to consider the Highland breed. It has been said that the Highland will eat what other cattle pass by and get fat on it! The Highland is also an excellent browser, able to clear a brush lot with speed and efficiency.

Scottish Cattle throughout History

Cattle have figured in Scottish history in many ways. In ancient religious ceremonies, cattle were powerful symbols of masculine and feminine fertility. Families gained and held power based on their holdings in cattle, as well as in land, precious metals, ornamentation, weapons, and soldiers. It was fairly easy for the Picts to pay respect to the god worshipped by

so many of the Roman legionnaires – Mithras – the bull god.

One of the earliest Dalriadic myths concerned a rivalry involving cattle – the Táin Bó Cuailnge – the cattle raid of Cooley. The Táin is the great epic of Ireland — “the Iliad of Ireland ... the most well-known of Irish epic tales, and the wildest and most fascinating saga-tale, not only of the entire Celtic world, but even of all western Europe” (from the preface to *The Ancient Irish Epic Tale: Táin Bó Cúalnge*, Joseph Dunn; David Nutt, London, 1914). There are other táinte — *Táin Bó Froích*, *Táin Bó Dartada*, *Táin Bó Flidais*, *Táin Bó Regamna*, *Táin Bó Aingen*, *Táin Bó Munad*, *Táin Bó Ros*, *Táin Bó Ruanadh*, *Táin Bó Sailin*, and *Táin Bó Erc* — but the *Táin Bó Cuailnge* is the only one called *The Táin*. It is the oldest vernacular epic in European literature; i.e., written in the language of the people, not the classical language, as

were, for example, Homer’s epics. Some of the language and forms in the manuscripts are very old, indicating that the *Táin* was probably first written down as early as the seventh century. In a verbal form, the tale may have been told for centuries before that.

The plot in a nutshell: Maeve invaded Ulster to steal the Brown Bull of Cooley so she would be equal in wealth with her husband, Aillil, who owned the White-horned Bull. Cúchulainn defended Ulster single-handed, because the Ulster warriors were afflicted by the Curse of Macha. Maeve brought the Brown back to Connacht. When the White-horned Bull saw the Brown, they fought and killed each other. The end.

But it wasn’t the end for the role of cattle. In Highlands and Lowlands, cattle throughout the middle ages were the most important way in which status was expressed and recognized. In medieval times, sasines and charters specified the number of heads of cattle to be provided in return for grants of land and titles. Inheritance required the payment of a special tax by the

Continued on page 24

inheritor, consisting of cattle, sheep, or produce.

Taxes were typically levied based on the number of heads of cattle per household – augmented by numbers of ‘small stock’ – swine, sheep, chickens, ducks, or geese. The status of a man and his clan or family in this medieval society was principally determined by his ability to meet these levies and continue to prosper. An entire commercial enterprise grew up around the transport, sale, purchase, and processing of the cattle. While families used the milk to drink, make butter and cheese and used the hair, meat, and hide for their own use, they needed money to purchase things and to pay their rents, tithes, and levies.

Markets were a long way off and farmers and herdsman had to spend a lot of time transporting their cattle to market – or they had to hire someone to do it for them. The trip from pasture to market was made dangerous by those lying in wait to intercept the drovers and the cattle entrusted to them – for a number of reasons.

Indeed, it must be remembered that in the days of Rob Roy McGregor and even earlier, cattle were money – badly needed by families at every level of society. Because cattle were wealth on the hoof, they figured prominently in clan rivalries. Just as in the *Tain* legend, Highland clans sought to gain advantage over others by ‘lifting’ cattle – either from a rival clan’s lands or during their transport to market. Such ‘reiving’ was usually by stealth, but sometimes armed force was used either to seize the cattle or to gain their return. As the wealth of the Highlanders consisted chiefly in flocks and herds, the usual mode of commencing attacks, or of making reprisals, was by an incursion to carry off the cattle of the hostile clan.

A predatory expedition was the general declaration of enmity between clans, and a command given by the chief to clear the pastures of the enemy, constituted the usual letters of marque. These Creachs, as such depredations were termed, were carried out with systematic order, and were considered as perfectly

justifiable.

If lives were lost in these forays, revenge full and ample was taken, but in general, personal hostilities were avoided in these incursions either against the Lowlanders or rival tribes.

The cycle of attack and revenge between the clans could last a very long time.

These predatory expeditions were more frequently directed against the Lowlanders, whom the Highlanders considered as aliens, and whose cattle they, therefore, considered as fair spoil at all times. The forays were generally executed with great secrecy, and the cattle were often lifted and secured for a considerable time before they

were missed. To trace the cattle which had been driven off, the owners endeavored to discover their foot-marks in the grass or by the yielding of the heath over which they had passed; and so acute had the habit rendered their sight, that they frequently succeeded, in this manner, in discovering the



stolen property.

The man on whose property the tract of the cattle was lost was held liable if he did not succeed in following out the trace or discovering the cattle; and if he did not make restitution, or offer to compensate the loss, an immediate quarrel was the consequence.

A reward, called Tasgal money, was sometimes offered for the recovery of stolen cattle; but as this was considered in the light of a bribe, it was generally discouraged.

The Camerons and some other clans, it was said, bound themselves by oath never to accept such a reward, and to put to death all who should receive it.

The scale of the droves that brought cattle from the islands and highlands down, over weeks of journeying, to markets at the fringe of the Central Belt, near Glasgow and Edinburgh, is now hard to comprehend. Like a host of side streams that converged to the main river, as one writer put it a long time ago, the flow of tens of thousands of cattle on the hoof, and

Continued on page 25

their attendant drovers and dogs, moved across the glens and hills to reach such famous gathering places as Crieff, Falkirk and Stirling.

The herds gathered in summer for driving south supported many small crafts and trades, including that of blacksmiths who made shoes for cattle who walked the new roads from the 16th century onwards and a host of others professions.

Nationally, the big ‘trysts’, where cattle by bellying thousands were supplied by professional drovers and bought by southern dealers, were among the most colorful annual gatherings in Scotland during the last five centuries. These were gala affairs that lasted for days, with booths selling everything imaginable, in addition to the cattle, offering food in amazing varieties, as well as cloth, trinkets, household goods, weapons, tools, drink, and entertainment of diverse sorts.

They were also prone to expressions of violence. Murders, beatings, and theft were rampant and not well policed, except by those who invoked their own form of justice. The same situation prevailed in the lowlands, though cattle driving did not require movement over the same distances. Droving was still dangerous – perhaps more so, with roving bands of reivers. Some reivers snatched cattle one or two at a time to keep meat on the family table.

Clan Armstrong still places spurs on a plate to memorialize the ancient custom.

However, some reivers operated a massive enterprise – Al Capone would be envious. Some families could put several hundred riders into the hills and glens, who could lift hundreds of cattle, stage ambushes to evade pursuers, and fight pitched battles that might leave many dead. It was a hazardous business.

Because of the dangers and risk of loss, many families consigned their cattle to professional drovers, who took the risks of transport. Others, to avoid losses to cattle thieves before the cows could be trans-

ported, paid bribes – ‘blackmail’. Erstwhile reivers and cattle thieves were usually quite successful in keeping others from stealing cattle ‘under protection’. Those who refused or did not pay the ‘blackmail’ became prime targets of the very people soliciting the blackmail.

Droving continued until the latter years of the nineteenth century. The demise of the drove was due to a number of factors. Sheep became more fashionable and for awhile seemed to offer a greater rate of return than cattle. The fashion for sheep led, of course, to much enclosure of land in the Highlands and was responsible for the depopulation of the countryside.

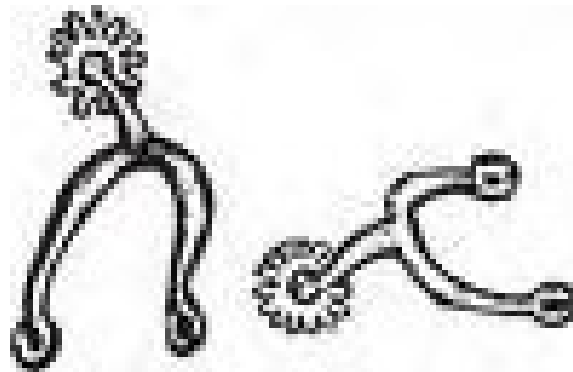
Then, new farming techniques began to take their toll. The cultivation of the turnip in the lowlands meant that cattle could be fattened more quickly, efficiently, and economically. Finally, the railroad enabled the growing populations of England and the Scottish industrial belt to be better fed by Lowland cattle.

In the Lowlands, the Borders were divided into three Marches: West, Middle, and East.

The Marches were established by the “Laws of the Marches” agreement between the English and Scottish crowns in 1249. An “appointed” March Warden administered each March, and “appointed” really meant “self-appointed.”

The Scottish Warden was usually the Chieftain of the home family, and his principal duty was to keep the peace in the district. The Warden also conducted diplomatic talks with his opposite number or other senior officials, and he would sometimes lead his Wardenry’s men to war. Often he was first in the fray simply because of his close geographical position. Running complex intelligence networks also came within his powers, and as local governor he acted as judge, administrator, inspector and sometimes executioner.

The West March consisted of the Stewardries of Kirkudbright and Annandale, and the Sheriffdom



Continued on page 26

Scottish Cattle, continued from page 22

of Dumfries. The Warden of the West March was most often a Maxwell, with Dumfries serving as judicial center of the West March and the Warden's headquarters.

The Maxwells frequently held the Wardenship because of their castles at Caerlaverock, Lochmaben, and Langholm. Caerlaverock, built around 1280, was the Maxwell stronghold near the mouth of the Nith River. Langholm Castle was the home of the "Keeper of Annandale," who was a Captain of the March Warden.

And just what is a Reiver? George MacDonald Fraser best answers the question in his book, *The Steel Bonnets*: "The great border tribes of Scotland and England feuded continuously among themselves. Robbery and blackmail were everyday professions; raiding, arson, kidnapping, murder, and extortion were an unavoidable part of the social system.

While the monarchs of England and Scotland ruled the comparatively secure hearts of their kingdoms, the lance and the sword dominated the narrow hill land between. Tribal leaders from their towers, broken men, and outlaws of the mosses, ordinary peasants of the valleys, in their own phrase, 'shook loose the Border.' They continued to shake it as long as possible, practicing systematic robbery and destruction on each other.

History has christened them the "Border Reivers."

A little wild, a little rambunctious? They brought new meaning to the term "free enterprise."

For all of the negatives about the Reiver, he was a unique person. The Reiver did not belong to any specific social group, but came from all social classes. Reivers were laborers, gentleman farmers, peers of the realm, fighting men, and professional cattle rustlers. The Reiver perfected the "Protection Racket" three hundred years before Al Capone and enriched

the English language with words such as "blackmail" and "kidnapping."

Reivers were accomplished at tracking, hiding, and ambush. They could hide a thousand head of cattle in one of hundreds of glens and wait for a "Hot Trod" pursuit to end.

Besides those who took part in the Creachs there was another and a peculiar class called Cearnachs, a term of similar meaning with the Catherans of the Lowlands, the Kernes of the English, and the Catervœ of the Romans.



The Cearnachs were originally a select body of men employed in difficult and dangerous enterprises where more than ordinary honor was to be acquired. In process of time, they were used in the degrading and dishonorable task of levying contributions on their Lowland neighbors, or forcing them to pay tribute or blackmail for protection.

Young men of the second order of the gentry desirous of entering military service frequently joined in these exploits, as they were considered fitted for training those who engaged in them to the fatigues and exercises of a military life.

The celebrated Robert Macgregor Campbell, or Rob Roy, was the most noted of these land pirates. The cearnachs were principally borderers living close to and within the Grampian range of mountains, but cearnachs from the more northerly parts of the Highlands also paid frequent visits to the Lowlands, and carried off large quantities of booty. The border cearnachs judging such trips as an invasion of their rights, frequently attacked the northern cearnachs on their return homeward; and if they succeeded in capturing the spoil, they either appropriated it to their own use or restored it to the owners – for a price.

It might be supposed that the system of spolia-

Continued on page 27

Scottish Cattle, continued from page 26

tion thus described, would lead these freebooters occasionally to steal from one another. Such was not the case; for they observed the strictest honesty in this respect. Property owners seldom locked up their goods; and the usual security of locks, bolts, and bars



were never used, nor even thought of.

Instances of theft from houses by those living nearby were rare; and, with the exception of one case which happened in the year 1770, highway robbery was totally unknown in these regions – though common throughout England, Ireland, and the cities and larger towns of the Lowlands.

Notwithstanding the laudable regard shown by the bandits to the property of their own society, they attached no moral turpitude to such acts of spoliation of others.

Donald Cameron, an active leader of a party of bandits which formed after the troubles of 1745, tried at Perth for cattle-stealing, and executed at Kinloch Rannoch in 1752, expressed indignation at his hard fate, as he considered it, as he said, he had never committed murder nor robbery, or taken anything but cattle

off the grass of those with whom he had quarreled.

The practice of “lifting cattle” seems to have been viewed as a very minor offense, even by persons holding very different views of morality, in proof of which, General Stewart refers to a letter of Field Marshal Wade to Mr. Forbes of Culloden, the Lord Advocate, dated October 1729, describing an entertainment given him on a visit to a party of cearnachs.

“The Knight and I,” says the Marshal, “travelled in my carriage with great ease and pleasure to the feast of oxen which the highwaymen had prepared for us, opposite Lochgarry, where we found four oxen roasting at the same time, in great order and solemnity. We dined in a tent pitched for that purpose. The beef was excellent; and we drank many toasts, not forgetting your Lordship’s and Culloden’s health; and, after three hours’ stay and some great hilarity, took leave of our benefactors, the highwaymen, and arrived at the hut at Dalnachardoch, before dark.”

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February 6 is Genealogical Society of Hispanic America - Southern California General Meeting

February 6, 10am-4pm: Genealogical Society of Hispanic America - Southern California General Meeting – Southern California Genealogical Society Library, Burbank, CA.

February 13, 11am-6pm: Hispanic Saturday, research at the Richard Riordan Central Library, History & Genealogy Dept., Lower Level 4, 630 W. 5th St., Los Angeles [info: Donie Nelson 310-204-6808 or doniegsha@earthlink.net]

February 16, 1-9pm: Hispanic Tuesday, research at the SCGS Library, 417 Irving Dr., Burbank, CA directions: 818/843-7247 [info: Donie Nelson 310-204-6808 or doniegsha@earthlink.net]



Clan Buchanan Honored Clan 2010 New Hampshire Highland Games



Clan Buchanan has been chosen as Honored Clan at the 2010 New Hampshire Highland Games to be held in September. The New Hampshire Highland Games are the largest games in the northeast and will be held on September 17, 18, 19, 2010 in Lincoln, NH. Over 60 clans participate in the clan village and in excess of 40,000 people attend the games over the course of three days. The 2010 NHHG will also be the site of the Annual General Meeting of the Clan Buchanan Society International, Inc. It is a great privilege to be named honored clan at this prestigious games.

I hope that many of you will join us as we celebrate this honor and entertain Buchanans from all across the US and Canada in the spectacular White Mountains of New Hampshire.

Yours aye, David Byrne FSA Scot , 2nd Vice President and New England Commissioner Clan Buchanan Society International, Inc.
c t b u c h a n a n @ g m a i l . c o m

Did you know? Mad Max was aka Sweet Max



Above: Max, Jim and Becky Kilpatrick, who are The Gude King Brodir and The Queen Bee of The Kingdoem of Raknar. Taken after the Handfasting.

Below, Max, Beth, Scott...and in the foreground, Tom.

Many thanks to Maureen Hendrick of the Glasgow Highland Games for additional pictures of Max MacDougald..





Ludlow Porch

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Visit <http://www.amazon.com> and type in "Ludlow Porch" in the author's box and you'll see a list of Ludlow's books that will make you laugh and laugh and laugh and laugh and laugh.



Beth's visit to Flagstaff, Arizona was made possible by Ludlow and Nancy and AirTran Airlines.