

Volume IV Issue No. 5 Beth's Newfangled Family Tree Section A October 2010

Scottish Coalition USA announces major Sir Walter Scott project

The life and work of Sir Walter Scott will be the center of a major promotion to be conducted by The Scottish Coa-

lition USA, Inc. The project will be spearheaded by Clark Scott, a trustee of The Caledonian Foundation, USA, who is well-known as former chieftain of Clan Scott USA. He has worked closely with the Duke of Buccleuch, Chief of Clan Scott who is Patron of the project that has its emphasis on the restoration and maintenance of Sir Walter's home, Abbotsford, in Melrose, Scotland.

Although the program is being introduced by The Caledonian Foundation, the six organizations comprising

The Scottish Coalition, USA will be operating in different areas.

Gloria Hamilton, National Secretary of the Association of Scottish Games and Festivals (Who also chairs the National History Day Project of the University of Maryland) will participate in the plan when thousands of students at the elementary and high school level will receive material on the novels and poetry of Scott.

The Caledonian Foundation USA will arrange

exhibits relating to Scott and the restoration of Abbotsford, his home. The exhibits will be a part of

> an ongoing project of the foundation which presents material on outstanding Scots and Scots-Americans in public libraries around the USA.

> It is anticipated that the life and work of Sir Walter Scott will be the centerpiece of Tartan Day 2011.

In addition to the six organizations comprising The Scottish Coalition USA: The American-Scottish Foundation, Inc.; Association of Scottish Games & Festivals; The Caledonian Foundation, USA, Inc.; the Council of Scottish Clans and Associations; The Living Legacy of Scotland, Inc.; and Scottish Heri-

tage, USA, Inc.; the coalition has announced the addition of four individuals who will serve on the Executive Council and have the title of Member-at-Large.

Those individuals are Robert W. Murdoch of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania; Marry McAlister of Tacoma, Washington, ; Robert McGregor of Colorado Springs, Colorado and Marjorie Warren of Lake Junaluska, North Carolina.

Additional information is available from <Scotsman47@sbcglobal.net>





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Purring
would be,
at least in
Miss Narra's
case, an
automatic safety
valve device
for dealing with
happiness
overflow.



A letter from your editor... Stone Mountain is coming! Hurrah!

Stone Mountain Scottish Highland Games is the highlight of our fall games season! We both look forward to this event all year.

The reception on Friday night is wonderful and always jam-packed with old friends and folks we just have to hug and then hug again. The food is always lovely, the decorations make you feel welcome and the whole atmosphere is one of conviviality and friendship and fun.

Plus, it is a chance to see everyone decked out in their Scottish best! I'm always so delighted to see how wonderfully everyone "cleans up." Fashion Week in Paris, France has nothing on the Friday night Reception at the Stone Mountain Highland Games. Silks, satins, sparkeledy things, fine tartans and woolens...and lace and frills abound...and those are the men!

The ladies gussie up too and it makes for a beautiful sight.

As I write this, we're still a month away from the middle of October...and already my page of "Things to do at Stone Mountain" is getting full...The Clan Henderson Society, AGM; lunch at both the Clan Skene tent and the Clan MacRae tents...and I can't forget the always hospitable and welcoming Clan Gregor tent where the Gregors offer old time Scottish welcomes, the MacLeans with their little stoves of fragrant soup and chili and goodies...and many others who always welcome us with tasty treats and delicious smells and warm hospitality.

My talks are on Friday at the host hotel and I look forward to those too. Sometimes the crowds are large and we have such fun. Sometimes the crowds are not so large and we have such fun! Genealogy is one of those things that the more you learn, the more you know you don't know anything! The process of learning new things together is amazing. I look forward to the talks too!

This year there is a Handfasting at the Clan Davidson tent! To tell you the truth, Tom and I are now Handfasting and Wedding junkies! We LOVE



to attend both events...and are disappointed if we don't get to be somehow a part of it all. (Our Handfasting and wedding were such fun! We want to keep on having them! Everyone is invited to our 5th Handfasting Anniversary and 3rd Wedding Anniversary which isn't for another while..but, you're all invited to the Glasgow Highland Games, the scene of the original doings, and to our party in 2012!)

There will be a Grand Bailiwick of the Scots Knights Templar meeting on Saturday at the Stone Mountain Chapel on the field...and everywhere many friends and folks with whom you simply have to stop and visit with.

We look forward to the magnificent Parade of Tartans on Sunday where I get to photograph everyone for this publication. We are especially thrilled since there are so many banners, standards, pensels and piper's banners...all the gorgeous flying heraldry that Tom has designed over the past years...all flying in the sunshine and looking more glorious than anything you've ever seen!

I'll never forget the year that the Clan Donald Chief (Won't tell you which one it was...) was here and participated in the Kilted Mile. Afterwards, there he was...sprawled on the grass gulping for breath...and laughing and telling everyone what a grand time he had had...and his bannerman leaning against a tree taking in huge breaths, but also grinning so widely.

Continued on page 20



RETAIL TARTAN ALERT! ALERT! BUCHANAN this time.... Who's next time?

Dear Buchanans,

As I always do when made aware of a garment available in our AMAZING Buchanan tartan, I am alerting you all to an Eddie Bauer shirt.

It is the "The Elkhorn® Twill Shirt" and they call the color Alaskan Gold, but it is clearly our beloved Buchanan tartan. I make no claims on the product, just forwarding the info along. To get complete details, visit www.eddiebauer.com

Aye,

David Byrne FSA Scot

2nd Vice President and New England Commissioner Clan Buchanan Society International, Inc. Email: ctbuchanan@gmail.com

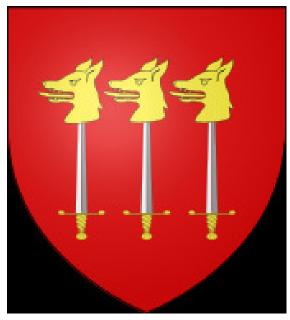
If you find a tartan garment or goodie in a store or catalog somewhere...please let everyone know!

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Dorna Comp, president 103 Sumners Alley Summerville, SC 29485 (dkc1027@yahoo.com)



Danus George Moncreiff Skene of Skene Chief of the Name and Arms of Skene

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with your name,
and address.

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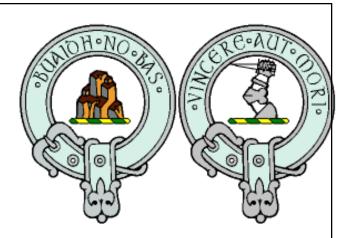


Clan Macneil Association of America

If you are a Macneil or any of the following "Sept" names, then you have found the clan that you are looking for.

- Macneil
- MacNeil
- Macniel
- MacNiel
- Macneill
- MacNeill
- MacNeillie
- Macneal
- MacNeal
- Macneale
- MacNeale
- MacNeilage
- Macneilage
- MacNelly
- Macnelly
- MacNeally
- Macneally
- Mcneil
- McNeil
- Mcniel
- **McNiel**
- Mcneill

- McNeill
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- McNeilage
- Mcneilage
- McNelly
- Mcnelly
- McNeally
- Mcneally
- Neil
- Neal
- Neall
- Neale
- Neill
- Niel
- Niell
- O'Neal
- O'Neil
- O'Niel
- O'Neill



"Cuimhnich Air Na Daoine o'n D'thainig thu."

- Remember the men from whom you have come.

President C. McNeill Baker, Jr. 6959 Almours Drive Jacksonville, FL 32117-2628 clanmacneilua.us

- Oneil
- Oneill
- Nelson
- Neilson
- Nielson
- MacGougan Mcgrail
- Macgougan
- MacGrail
- Macgrail
- MacGugan
- Macgugan
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- Macguigan
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 - ...and
- Mcguigan



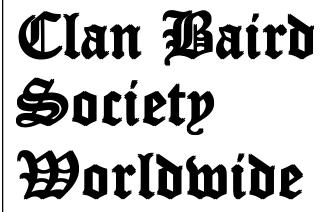
What breaks in a moment may take years to mend.

Swedish Proverb

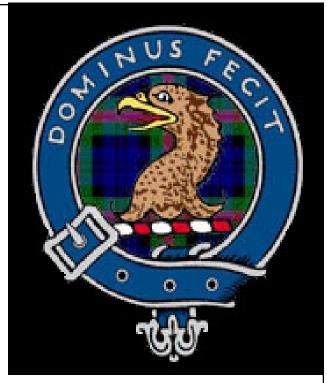
Clan Crawford Association

Incorporated to serve our members worldwide to preserve our legacy. Our Associates can assist you with surname related activities including events, DNA genealogy, heraldry, surname history and more.

Ralf Smart, Director, SE 803-425-5316 or general_ly@yahoo.com or www.clancrawford.org



Wrex Diem, president 2200 South Osseo Road Osseo, Michigan 49266 (517) 523-4634 alakazam@frontiernet.net



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Colquhoun/Calhoun, Cowan, MacClintock, MacManus. Applications available online at http://www.geocities.com/clancolquhoun_na/home.html



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Perfect for the holidays or anytime...

Wild rice dressing with cranberries & cashews

Ingredients:

- *8 oz. (about 2 cups) wild rice (Mansomin)
- * 5 cups chicken broth
- * 1/2 teaspoon salt or to taste
- * 2-3 T butter or mild cooking oil
- * 1 cup chopped celery
- * 3/4 of a chopped red onion
- * 1 cup cashews or hazelnuts, coarsely chopped
- * 1 cup sweetened dried cranberries
- * Freshly ground black pepper to taste

Directions:

Rinse the rice in three changes of hot tap water and drain well. In a large sauce pan, over medium-high heat, bring rice, chicken broth and salt to a boil. Cover, reduce heat to low and cook about 35 minutes, until the wild rice has absorbed most of the broth and is tender but not "rolled back."

Meanwhile, in a large deep skillet, melt the

butter over mediumhigh heat. Add the celery, red onion, nuts and cranberries. Sauté' for about 5 minutes, until the celery and onion are slightly softened and the nuts turn golden.



Add the cooked rice to the skillet and toss to combine all ingredients. Sauté' over mediumhigh heat until any remaining liquid has evaporated. Season to taste with salt and pepper. Serve dressing with roast duck, goose or turkey.

Reference: Native Peoples Arts and Lifeways. For more information, call Native Harvest at 218-573-3448. Website at www.nativeharvest.com. Submitted – Medicine Chief "Burning Hawk."

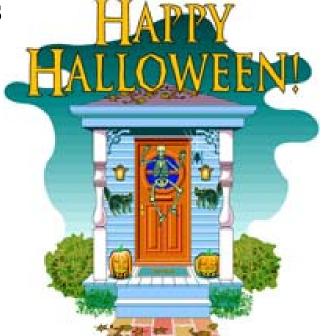
Thanks to *American Cherokee Confederacy NEWS*, National Tribal Office, 619 Pine Cone Road, Albany, GA 31705-6906.

Did you know that Halloween was a Celtic

celebration of ancestors & departed spirits?

Many people may not realize that the earliest observation of Halloween was a Celtic celebration of appreciation of their ancestors. Samhuinn, which extended for 31 October to 2 November, was a time Celtic Druids set aside to free themselves from the constraints of their highly structured society. The people would show their lack of inhibition by wearing strange clothing and playing pranks, while children would knock on neighbors' doors asking for treats. These activities, however, were not central to the celebration.

What was most important to the Druids was the belief that on these days contact could be made with departed spirits and guidance or inspiration is received. Therefore, the dead were not feared, but celebrated as loving guardians and guides. Ultimately, the days of Samhuinn were renamed by early Christians to be Hallowe'en (31 October), All Hallows (All Saints Day) [1 November], and All Souls Day (2 November).



A BORDER KEEP

Margaret Laverick, Scotland

The sun shone, the sky was azure blue, and a pleasant warm breeze was gentle the day we revisited Smailholm Tower, near Kelso. This was one of Granny's favorite places in her childhood. Then, of course, when she came it was rather derelict compared to to-day. It has been restored and looking more

like it was in the 15th and 16 centuries. There has also been a dig around the outside of the tower, and this revealed foundations of outer buildings, such as a kitchen, storerooms and a hall. Many stayed here so every corner was utilized outside the actual keep, but of course within a barmkin, which is the outer wall.

The approach to Smailholm Tower I think is

wonderful, with the oblong shaped tower akin to a sentinel on duty, up on the skyline.... The harvest was well underway, hedgerows had been neatly clipped, and of course always a profusion of wild flowers along the verges, nodding their assent as we drove past. Caution though is required in these narrow country lanes, as we found out, as a tractor appeared suddenly round a blind corner possibly thinking no one else would be on the same road.. Not sure who had the biggest fright.. him or us!

To explain though, the only way to reach the tower is up a narrow farm road, continuing directly through the farm yard of Sandeyknowe, over an iron grid, then up a cart track alongside the lochan with tall reeds and at times cattle drinking from it. Here, there is a rocky scene with crags all around, but ahead on the highest one, there stands the tower in all its glory, almost as if in a time warp. This scene is totally different from the surrounding landscape which has rolling fields and farmlands. Tis to me another world...

It is no wonder that Sir Walter Scot, when he

stayed here with his grandparents, found his imagination fired with all kinds of stories. What a marvelous playground for him, he could explore, reenact Border legends, sheer delight for a young, active mind. He certainly enjoyed his childhood here, even though he did not have good health at the time. In fact that was



the reason he stayed there, as some of his brothers and sisters had already died in infancy at their Edinburgh home. It was thought that around the age of two years, when he appeared to be very weakly in health, that the same fate was approaching. It was decided that Auld

Reekie, Edinburgh, was not good for his condition, much better he should be sent to the fresh air of the Border country to Sandeyknowe, his grandparents farm, where his Aunt Janet could nurse him. So it was there that he remained and grew until he was sent to school in Kelso. He listened intently to endless Border tales from his grandmother, his Aunt Janet, and the aul shepherd Sandy Ormiston.

Walter's ailment of paralysis was treated with plenty fresh air and.. a supposed cure which to our modern ears does sound rather strange, namely to be swathed in the skin of a newly slain sheep, then enticed to creep along the ground... Sandy, the shepherd, often carried the young lad up to the land near the Tower, where he could kick his legs and roll about on the soft springy turf. This was freedom... On one occasion, he was up there when a thunder storm broke out, and Aunt Janet being worried naturally ran from the farm to the nearby Lochan and tower, to find Walter lying on his back clapping his hands at each flash of

Continued on page 28

The Other 70%

Judi Lloyd, president Scottish District Families Assoc., starshipraleigh@aol.com

Angus, Inverness, Galloway, Caithness with guest columnist, Mike Croft

Scottish District Families Association member, Mike Croft, gave me an article with a great deal of research on his family name and the areas where it has been found. These include Angus, Inverness, Gallo-

way, and Caithness. With his permission I am including excerpts of his article referencing the Angus District.

Angus is our home county. About halfway up the coast of Scotland, Angus is bounded by Kincardineshire to the north and Perthshire to the west, with the Tay estuary forming its southern boundary. Angus was in the heartland of the ancient kingdom of the Picts and it was here at Dunnichen near Forfar, that the Battle of Nechtansmere took place in 685 between a Pictich army under King Bruide and Northumbrian invaders led by King Egfrith. The Picts' triumph effectively ended Northumbrian expansion

northwards. Today, one can still see many excellent examples of Pictish standing stones. The group at Aberlemno is particularly fine.

In 1320, the stirring Declaration of Arbroath, affirming Scotland's freedom, was approved at Arbroath Abbey. At about the same time, Glamis Castle, the most famous castle in the county, was being built. The family home of HM the Queen Mother and the birthplace of Princess, Margaret, Glamis is also renowned

for its ghosts and its connection with Shakespear's MacBeth. Forfar was once famed for its witches and indeed employed a professional witchfinder at one stage. In the town's Meffan museum you'll find the

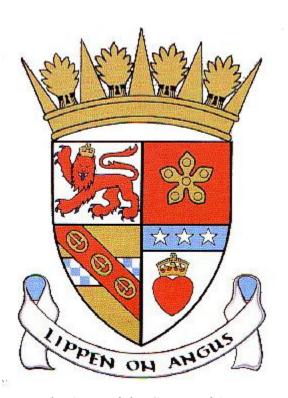
Witch's Bridle, a grisly iron collar with a blunt spike which was forced into the unfortunate witch's mouth to stop her screaming while she was being burned at the stake.

Although its population is only about 7000, Brechin is the only 'city' in Angus as it has a little cathedral initially founded in the 13th century. Standing pencil-slim beside the cathedral is a round tower, the oldest in Scotland (there is only one other, at Abernathy), built by Culdee monks in about 1000 AD.

Arbroath (pop 25,000) is the largest Angus town, and home of the famous Abbey, which was founded in 1178. It was at

the Abbey in 1320 that the Declaration of Scottish Independence was signed outlining the desire of the Scottish people for self-determination.

From such auspicious beginnings the growth of Arbroath continued over the years, but the real boom time came as the flax and engineering industries began to expand, leading to an ever-increasing population. Today industry continues to play an important part in



The Arms of the County of Angus

Continued on page 14



No matter where you live, you can enjoy The Ludlow Porch Show on your computer! Just visit http://www.funseekers.net and follow the prompts. You'll not only find the program, but you'll find the toll-free phone numbers for outside Atlanta, GA that will allow YOU to become part of the show! It's just fun.

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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.



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

Jack Pierce's Scottish Arms...

Jack Pierce writes, "My Arms were awarded to me while I was President of the Clan Sutherland Society.

At that time, Lyon Blair would award Arms to a person who had been the highest ranking officer of his or her clan for not less than three years. I had to have a strong recommendation from the Chief of the Clan.

That took a little doing, but I was instrumental in recovering a lot of items that had been stolen form Dunrobin Castle, plus hosted the International Gathering of Clan Sutherland in Oct., 2003, at Stone Mountain.

I am the only member of Clan Sutherland outside of Scotland who has Scottish Arms."

"TO ALL AND SUNDRY, WHOM THESE PRESENTS DO OR MAY CONCERN.

WE, Robin Orr Blair, Lieutenant of the Royal Victorian Order, Writer to Her Majesty's Signet Lord Lyon King of Arms, send Greeting: WHEREAS, JOHN SUTHERLAND PIERCE President of the Clan Sutherland Society of North America, residing at 91 Ivy Lane, Cartersville, Georgia United States of America, Having by Petition unto Us of date 24 April 2004 Shewn; That he, the Petitioner; was born Lock Haven, Pennsylvania 28 November 1937, and married Acworth, Georgia 12 December 1987Sherry Lee Faucett, and has issue by her an only son and heir apparent Matthew Samuel Pierce born Decatur, Georgia 31 August, 1988; And the Petitioner having prayed that there might be granted unto him such Ensigns Armorial, as might be found suitable and according to the Law of Arms, Know Ye Therefore that We have Devised and Do by These Presents, Assign, Ratify and Confirm unto the Petitioner and his descendants with such due and congruent differences as may hereafter be severally matriculated for them, the following Ensigns Armorial, as depicted upon the margin hereof, and matriculated of even date with



These Presents upon the 28th page of the 86th Volume of Our Public Register of All Arms and Bearings in Scotland, VIDELICET: Argent, two swords in saltire, Azure piercing throughout a heart Gules, on a chief of the Third three mullets Or.

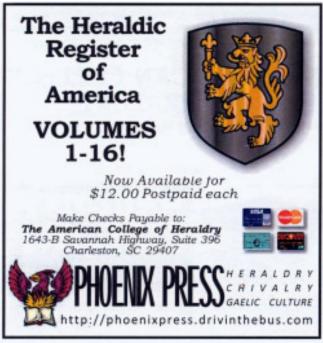
Above the shield is placed an Helm befitting his degree, with a Mantling Azure doubled Argent, and on a Wreath of the Liveries is set for Crest on a rock a mountain lion statant guardant Proper, and in an Escrol over the same this Motto "WITHOUT FEAR OR HESITATION"; by demonstration of which Ensigns Armorial he and his successors in the same are, amongst all Nobles and in all Places of Honour; to be taken, numbered, accounted and received as Nobes in the Nobelesse of Scotland: InTestimony Whereof We have Subscribed These Presents and the Seal of Our Office is affixed hereto at Edinburgh this 9th day of August in the 54th Year of the Reign of Our Sovereign Lady Elizabeth the Second, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland, and of Her Other Realms and Territories, Queen, Head of the Commonwealth, Defender of the Faith and in the year of Our Lord Two Thousand and Five. Robin O. Blair - Lyon

Gotta Query? Send it to bethscribble@aol.com and it will be in these pages FREE

If you'd like to be reminded when a new issue of Beth's

Newfangled Family Tree is "up" here, all you have to do is visit www.electricscotland.com/maillist.htm

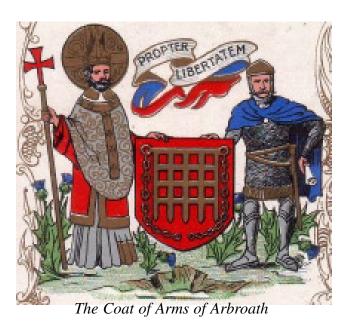
That's Alastair's ElectricScotland newsletter sent free each Friday.. but it is also where the new issues of BNFT are announced!



The Other 70%, continued from page 11

the economy of the town with a variety of activities ranging from fish food processing to engineering and textiles. Still a working port Arbroath's harbor remains an attractive focal point for the town. At the harbor, the mouth-watering scent of that famous Arbroath delicacy, the Smokie, wafts from the surrounding smokehouses.

Arbroath also has a long-established reputation as a holiday resort, with fine sands, leisure facilities,



and the annual Sea Fest - a three day celebration of the town's maritime heritage. Just outside Arbroath is the busy village of Friockheim and the 18th Century House of Pitmuies with its beautiful gardens.

More than most any other county, Angus is a microcosm of Scotland, with rich farmland in Strathmore, wide sandy beaches and fishing towns in the east, highland mountains and glens to the north, and several very typical Scottish towns (and football teams!) dotted here and there. There's even an industrial city (Dundee) to the south, although it's not actually in Angus. The county is also renowned for it gastronomic delicacies - Angus beef, Forfar bridies, and Arbroath smokies to name but three.

Family names connected with the county include Carnegie, Guthrie, Gardyne, Lindsay, Lyon, and Graham, and for many years the powerful Red Douglas family held the earldom of Angus. Having said that, the most common surname in the local telephone directory is SMITH!

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If you have been wanting a St. Andrews cross tag for the front of your car...to fly your family colors and show support for the Highland Games...they just arrived...

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A Highlander And His Books

Elmira: Death Camp of the North by

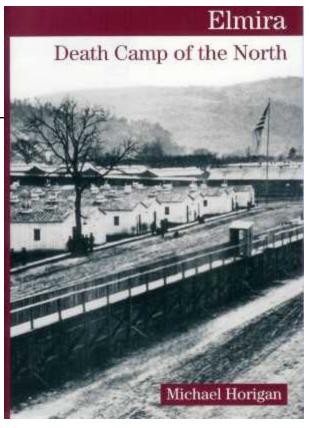
Michael Horigan

Reviewed by Frank R. Shaw, FSA Scot

On July 6, 1864, a prison camp known as Elmira (New York) opened for business. In its one year of existence during America's Civil War (369 days), records confirm that 12,123 Southern prisoners-of-war were guests of the infamous Barracks No. 3. It closed 12 months later on July 11, 1865. Unfortunately 3,000 of the POWs never made it out alive. This high death rate, almost 25%, was the largest in any prison camp in the North and rivaled the death rate of the infamous Confederate POW camp in Andersonville, Georgia.

I find it ironic that the author uses a quotation from Willie Shakespeare's *Julius Caesar* that I learned in Mrs. Grimes' 11th grade Lit class which really says it all: "The evil that men do lives after them, The good is oft interred with their bones".

This riveting story is by a native son of the North, a former lecturer and American History teacher for over 20 years at Horseheads High School in Elmira. Michael Horigan is a recognized expert on the Elmira prison camp and has the credentials to back up that statement. He served on the advisory committee to construct a camp memorial at Elmira, and his material was used in a Public Television documentary, *Helmira:* 1864-1865. Horigan, author and historian, has opened some old wounds with some new insights. He gives reasons that the camp became known as Helmira. The death rates at



both Elmira and Andersonville were similar, and the worst part of it all was that "the atrocities committed by Americans against Americans" on both sides, I might add, did not have to happen. What was different about the two death camps was how each side carried out the atrocities.

The real life characters in this book would be hard pressed to have someone write a script for Hollywood that followed the actions carried out during the life of this camp, clandestine or otherwise. You will see capitalism at its worst - tickets to an observatory were sold for citizens to view the Southern prisoners. "Where's the beef?" was a question asked at Elmira long before the Burger King ad. Connect the dots when you finish this great book,

Continued on page 17

and you will find "the invisible hand of the Secretary of War", Edwin Stanton, everywhere.

During the first three months of 1865 (the time it is estimated that my own grandfather arrived at Elmira), 1,202 Confederate soldiers died at Elmira. That is 40.3% of all deaths during the 369 days the POW camp existed. Clothing for the "destitute" prisoners sent north by family and friends was not allowed to be delivered to the prisoners. You'll find that "...an unstated policy of retaliation was in place at Elmira..." and that it was carried out by the powers that be.

Smallpox ran rampant beginning in October of 1864, lasting for six months, and the smallpox hospital was a "misnomer" since it consisted only of tents where the "men who died were dragged out and left in front of the tents". Some prisoners, unable to purchase vegetables with money sent to them by relatives, killed rats for food while others killed and ate dogs and cats. Those caught eating a dog were forced, in all kinds of weather, to wear a "barrel shirt" with a sign proclaiming, "I eat a dog" or "Dog Eater". Probably the most denigrating sign was one that read, "I stole my mess-mate's rations".

These are some of the many conditions that Michael Horigan has brought to our attention. They beg to ask the great question, "Who was responsible for this state of things?" which happens to be the title of Chapter 8. I will not answer that question for you. Suffice it to say that the death rate at Elmira was eight per day for the 369 days the camp was in existence. The author tells us that "almost all of Elmira's survivors agree that the villain" was ...

Sharing this book has been the most personal journey I have taken with you since beginning my book review column nearly four years ago. I never knew my Grandfather, Pvt. John W. Shaw, CSA. He died in 1911; I was born in 1938

Frank Shaw wrote that he has a small supply of the late Meta Scarlett's books for sale. He writes,

"I have six copies of In The Glens Where I Was Young by Meta Scarlet - 3 paperbacks and 3 hardbacks. The paper backs are \$17.00 and the hardbacks are \$32.00 + postage. Both are now out of print.

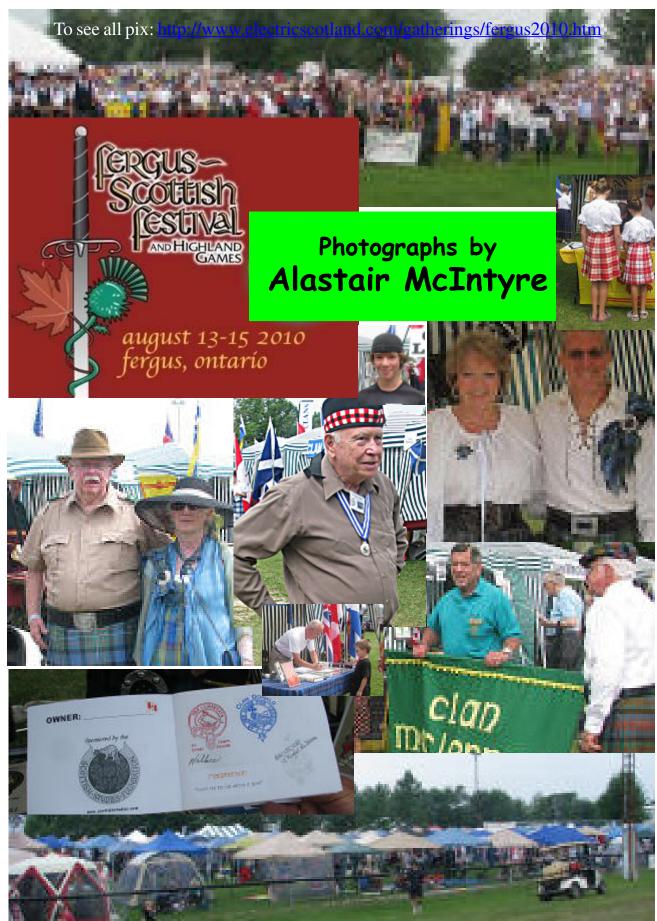
I might add the book is one of the best I have ever read dealing with Rothiemurchus and surrounding villages/areas like Badenoch, Kingussie, Alvie, Dalwhinnie, Newtonmore, Can Chattan territory, etc...

An added attraction...the 3 hardbacks are signed by Meta."

Contact him for ordering details via his email which is: jurascot@earthlink.net



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Beth's Newfangled Family Tree Section A October 2010 Page 19

A letter from your editor,

continued from page 3

I think of the dear friends who have gone on and who are so greatly missed at gatherings of Scots. I know they are all hovering about and joining in the camaraderie and enjoying the warmth of the smiles and laughter.

This little column is really for those of you who have never been to a Scottish Highland Game. If you are of Scottish heritage and have not joined your clan (Clan is the Gaelic word for "family.") or if you have never attended a Scottish Highland Game, you have missed some of the most enriching times of your life.

I've wandered around Scottish Games since about 1976. For many years, I worked in radio and it was hard to go to games since Saturdays were big "remote broadcast" days. My life changed when I went to work for a library which, at that time, specialized in things Scottish.

For the last 20 years, I've been one of the "Games Gypsies" wandering across the country and beyond following the Scottish Games trail.

It is scary for me to think about what I would have missed had I not had the opportunity to do this.

I believe that the more you put into anything you do - the higher are the rewards. The harder you work and participate, the more you learn and the more folks you meet and the more friends you make.

These are real friends too. Friends who will stick with you through the good times and the bad times...and who are loyal and true. I am the poster child for real friends at Scottish games. My life has not been a fairy tale...although I am living in one today with my Prince Charming!

Thank you to all who have always been so kind to me. You know I love you all.

Today, a Scottish game is like a family reunion for me. At the end of the day, I've talked out and can only squeak. My lips are blistered for so many kisses and my ribs are sore from so many hugs. It's wonderful.

If you haven't joined your clan, do so. If you haven't been to a Scottish Game, oh my goodness, do so!



You will enrich your own life and the lives of all of your family.

Love, Bethie

LIBBERTON WYND.

Light from the main street of the ancient city of Edinburgh to the Cowgate. It was a place of considerable interest at all times and on various accounts; and its history is even more interesting at the present day, as it now exists no more. Libberton Wynd ran southwards from the Lawnmarket, at a point nearly opposite to Bank Street, and on its site is built the new structure, entitled George IV. Bridge. The plate executed by Mr Geikie, and which artists will probably be inclined to rank among his very best productions, will form an enduring memorial of the Wynd, with which are connected many interesting associations. To a few of these only our space will permit us to allude. As for the plate itself, it is unnecessary to do more than to point attention to the forcible and truthful manner in which the houses are designed and etched. The glimpse of the sky given is in itself very pleasing. The group around the stall in front contains individuals of some local note in their day, but not worthy of having their name and fame revived here.

One of the most interesting associations connected with Libberton Wynd has reference to Burns-Robert Burns; and what associations can be dearer to Scotsmen than those relating to their National bard? In a tavern near the top of the wynd, kept by the famous Johnie Dowie, Burns enjoyed many convivial meetings during the period of his first stay in Edinburgh. These meetings were of necessity very select-the customary scene of them being a small box entitled the coffin, where not more than three or four persons could sit at a time. Yet limited in number as these parties were, there can be little doubt that the poet had much more real gratification here than in the crowded halls of the great, where he was greeted by fleeting smiles and deceptive flatteries. A manuscript poem of his, addressed to Johnie Dowie, remained in the house while it existed, although Johnie himself had long before gone the way of all living. The old landlord was a man of correct conduct and strict integrity, and made a considerable fortune in the Wynd. He closed the repositories of his bar at twelve o'clock, and would give out no more liquor to his customers. Among these, before the days of Burns, were Robert Fergusson, and Herd the song collector. Other individuals of some celebrity also frequented the tavern, and one of them wrote a well-known poem in praise of the ale for which it was famous :-

O Dowie's ale! thou art the thing,
That gars us crack and gars us sing,
Cast by our cares, our wants a' fling
Frae us wi' anger;
Thou e'en mak'st passion tak the wing,
Or thou wilt bang her.

But think na' that strong ale alone
Is a' that's kept by dainty John;
Na, na; for i' the place there's none,
Frae end to end,
For meat can set ye better on,
Than can your friend.

Wi' looks as mild as looks can be,
An' smudgin' laugh, wi' winkin' ee,
And lowly bow down to his knee,
He'll say fu' douce,

"Whee, gentlemen, stay till I see,
What's i' the house."

Another bow—"'Deed, if you please,
Ye can get a bit toasted cheese,
A crum o' tripe, ham, dish o' pease,
(The season fitten,)
An egg, or, cauler from the seas
A fluke or whitten."



The Whisky Column

Ray Pearson,
The Whiskymeister
Anaheim, CA

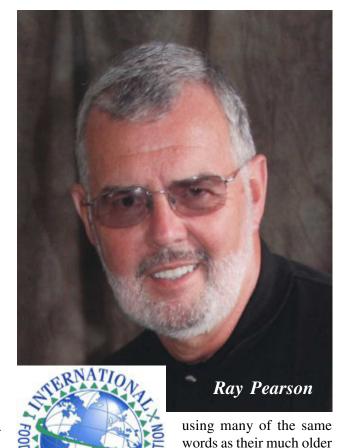
Hooch from the Hidden Hills of Appalachia? Hardly!

Whatever you call it – moonshine, white lightnin', mountain dew, corn likker, or any of a number of other gritty names, unaged, or nearly so, white spirits are becoming more popular than ever in mainstream liquor stores. I discovered well over a dozen brands, distilled in seven states on a recent trip down the whiskey aisle at a large wine & liquor store in Southern California.

The lore surrounding this most American of spirits is certainly as diverse as the aromas and tastes of the stuff itself. Stereotypical of stories about this once heavily bootlegged spirit is 'shine's brightest star - Junior Johnson. Junior honed his driving skills running illicit booze to customers, always outwitting and outrunning local sheriffs and the Feds. He's credited with inventing the "bootleg turn", reversing direction by zipping his fast-moving car 180-degrees, leaving his pursuers to their time consuming U-turns. Junior gave up his successful "delivery" business in 1955 and began a new career as a driver on the fledgling NASCAR circuit, winning races from the start and bringing much attention to the new sport.

According to a recent *Time Magazine* report, moonshining denied the US Treasury of over seven billion dollars in liquor taxes over the past decade. Ironically, today it's not the loss of revenue, but the health threat of the liquid that has taken center stage. The impurities and toxins, especially lead, usually found in home-made moonshine can be fatal. The word "moonshine" is commonly believed to have been derived from Appalachian home distillers who often engaged in the illegal distillation and distribution of whiskey, clandestinely made by the light of the moon.

Today's white spirits are described and promoted Page 22 Beth's Newfangled Family Tree Section A October 2010



including "artisan", "handcrafted", and being a product of the "distiller's art". White spirits are grain disa combinations of two or three grains,

kin from across the pond,

tillates made from combinations of two or three grains, or one single grain. The most popular of these are corn, rye, barley, wheat, and oats.

In no particular order, here are some of the white spirits I came across:

High West Silver Whiskey, made with western oats in Park City, Utah (imagine a whiskey distillery in Utah!)

Wasmund's Single Malt Spirit and Wasmund's Rye Spirit, by Copper Fox Distillery, Sperryville, VA. The Single Malt Spirit is from 100% malted barley, locally grown in Virginia. It's bottled at barrel strength, about 62% ABV, or 134 proof. The Rye Spirit is a marriage of 2/3 Virginia rye and 1/3 Thoroughbred barley, developed exclusively for Copper Fox Distillery.

Death's Door Whisky, Death's Door Distillery, Door County, WI, and bottled at 40% ABV, or 80 proof.

Continued on page 23

Ray Pearson, continued from page 22

The elegantly simple double D logo on the clear bottle containing a clear spirit is a preview of what the liquid's aroma and taste has in store – simple and unadorned. The aroma is fresh, and what one would expect from a new spirit. The taste is sweet and dry and the finish is short-lived. Several people have told me that adding a drop or two of simple syrup and a mint sprig compliment the spirit.



Junior Johnson's Midnight Moon – Carolina Moonshine, produced by Piedmont Distillers, Inc., Madison, NC is the eponymous expression of our bootlegging, U-turn inventing, NASCAR champion. Tasting notes, beyond "small batch" and "triple distilled" are hard to come by. Apparently Piedmont Distillers thinks we will be content with a label showing Junior and his 1940 Ford! Bottled at 50% ABV, or 100 proof.

Georgia Moon Corn Whiskey, Heaven Hill Distillery, Bardstown, KY. Heaven Hill produces some very fine whiskies, and this is not one of them. Admittedly (by Heaven Hill) this is a novelty product, to fulfill some of the public's image of what rot-gut moonshine is like. It's claim to fame (notoriety?) is the packaging – a Mason jar with screw cap!

And, so it goes, with even more whiskies on the

WASMUND'S
SINGLE MALT SPIRIT
SPIRITS DISTILLED PROM GRAN
DISTILLED AND BOTTLED RY
GENER FOR DISTILLE WERE RETERRISES LIE
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shelf – BuffaloTrace White Dog-Mash #1 and Corsair Wry Moon, from Kentucky, Monterey Rye Spirits from California, and others from Georgia and South Carolina.

Recipe for High West's Old Fashioned Old Fashioned

("The way they used to be made in the early 1800s")

- * 1 tsp demerara sugar,
- * Splash of water,
- * 2 dashes orange bitters, orange peel (no pith).

Add ice, 2 ounces High West Silver, and stir.



Beth's Newfangled Family Tree Section A October 2010 Page 23

The 15th Duke of Hamilton and 12th Duke of Brandon, died Saturday, June 5, 2010 at age 71

The 15th Duke of Hamilton and 12th Duke of Brandon, who died on Saturday aged 71, was uncomfortable in his role as Premier Peer of Scotland and hereditary Keeper of Holyroodhouse Palace, the Queen's official residence in Scotland.

ing rights of most hereditary peers: "I was furious when I was a member of the House of Lords," he said. "I was paid bugger all. It was absolutely outrageous."

Yet he took seriously his role as custodian of the family's 14th-century seat,



A spokesman for Buckingham Palace on Sunday confirmed the death of the 15th Duke of Hamilton and said: "The Queen is sending a personal message of sympathy to the family."

The Duke traced his ancestry back to Mary Queen of Scots but was not in favour of hereditary titles and welcomed the Labour government's reforms which abolished the votLennoxlove house in East Lothian. Lennoxlove had been bought by the Duke's father in 1947 to house the furniture and pictures from Hamilton Palace, the family's huge former seat which had been demolished in 1922 because of mining subsidence.

There was never enough money to main-Continued on page 25 tain the house in good order as a predecessor, the 12th Duke, had squandered nearly all the family fortune.

When the 14th Duke died in 1973 it became obvious that it would be impossible to run Lennoxlove out of taxed income. The new Duke came under great pressure to sell the

house, but did not want to see the collection dispersed or the house turned into an institution.

His answer was to found a charity to run the house and to open it to the public. This involved no little personal sacrifice: required to live at Lennoxlove as a condition of his employment as chairman of the management company which runs the

house, the Duke employed no live-in staff and carried out many of the repairs himself.

He often complained that his title meant that people ignored his achievements in other fields; in fact he had a considerable reputation as racing driver. The Duke took to its disused airfields and beaches to break no fewer than 47 land speed records. He was the holder of more than 60 British national and international land speed and racing titles.

Angus Alan Douglas-Hamilton was born in London on September 13 1938, the eldest son of the 14th Duke of Hamilton. His mother, Lady Elizabeth Percy until she married, was the elder daughter of the Duke of Northumberland.

The 14th Duke was the first man to fly over the summit of Everest and was the man whom Rudolf Hess tried to visit in 1941 in an attempt to negotiate peace. Though only two years old at the time, the future 15th Duke had a vivid recollection of Hess's visit: "I remember my father turning up with a little piece of black-

ened generator [from Hess's crashed plane] which was then taken away from him by the War Office."

The Hamilton dukedom is the third oldest in the land, surpassed only by those of Norfolk and Somerset, and the senior title in Scotland, dating from 1643. The first Duke of Hamilton, a favourite of Charles I, led a Scottish army to England in 1643, was defeated by Cromwell at Preston and beheaded.

The 4th Duke of

Hamilton was created Duke of Brandon in 1711 in order to enable him to sit in the House of Lords after the Act of Union which forbade a peer of Scotland being made one of Britain.

Angus Douglas-Hamilton – the Marquess of Clydesdale as he then was – spent his earliest years with his grandmother, Nina, Duchess of Hamilton, who was a passionate animal rights campaigner and left him with a lifetime aversion to cruelty to animals. He was educated at Eton and at Oxford, where he took a degree in Engineering.

Down from Oxford, he spent 11 years in the RAF, flying reconnaissance patrols for British forces in Malaya. He never lost his love of fly-Continued on page 26

Have you been awarded your own Arms?

If you have been awarded your own Arms by the Lyon Court in Edinburgh, Scotland, we'd like to feature them in these pages. Just send a note telling us about how and why you were honored plus a rendering of your Arms in color (jpeg files, please) and a copy of your Achievement in any Word format.

Just send to bethscribble@aol.com and we'll honor you in the pages of BNFT.

The 15th Duke of Hamilton, continued from page 24

ing and, after leaving the RAF in 1967, became a test pilot; in later life he graduated to aerobatic displays, stunting in a Bulldog biplane until seven years ago.

He also became a racing driver, a pursuit he had picked up in Singapore, and competed at Brands Hatch and Silverstone and other European courses in cars such as the Maserati 250F and the Lola-Climax.

In 1972 he married Sarah Scott, the

daughter of Sir Walter Scott, 4th Bt. The next year he inherited the dukedom and, after following his late father's wishes and scattering his ashes from an aircraft above East Lothian, the couple moved into Lennoxlove. Sadly, though, the marriage ended in divorce in 1987. The Duke obtained custody of their four children and the Duchess even-

tually died in 1994 aged just 48.

In 1988 the Duke married, secondly, Jillian Robertson, an Australian-born writer and journalist. This marriage also had a sad ending when she returned to her native Queensland after two years.

The Duke found happiness, however, in

his third marriage, in 1998, to Kay Carmichael, a former nurse and animal rights campaigner. He joined her campaigns, banning hunting on his estate, and boycotting Jenner's, the Edinburgh department store, until such time as it ceased to sell paté de foie gras.

He held the marquisates of Douglas and Clydesdale, the earldoms of Angus, Lanark, Arran and Cambridge, the lordships of Abernethy, Jedburgh Forest, Aven, Innerdale, Machansyre and Polmont,

and the barony of Dutton; he was also pretender to the French Dukedom of Châtelherault.

As Lord Abernethy he was hereditary Bearer of the Crown of Scotland, which had originally been made for James V of Scotland in 1540. In 1999, at the inauguration of the Scottish Parliament, he cut a striking figure while performing the role before the Queen. As a nobleman who hated pomp, however, he was somewhat anxious while waiting for the cer-

emony to get under way.

The Duke is survived by his wife and by two sons and two daughters from his first marriage. The heir to the Hamilton titles is the eldest son, Alexander Douglas Hamilton, Marquess of Douglas and Clydesdale, who was born in 1978.



The Clan Home Air Force

WANTS YOU!

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T-shirt at left, the fashion for any and every occasion. The Wings above, are the same size as actual Canadian Air Force Wings (Our Air Marshal, Albert C. Eaton was born in Canada!) Wings are \$22.00 each.

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Join in the camaraderie of t					
I would like to orderCH.			chenclosed		
I would like to orderset	s of CHAF wings at \$	22 eachend	closed.		

Mail to: Air Marshal Albert C. Eaton, PO Box 530054, Orlando, FL 32853-0054 USA

The Border Keep, continued from page 14 -

lightening, shouting at the top of his voice .."Bonnie, Bonnie, do it again"...

Among the crags and rocks grow tiny, delicate blue harebells, pink yarrow, and many other dainty wild flowers. Rushes grown on the Lochan, again most useful to the Tower in the old days. The entire scene to me is quite unique, something of a film or stage set, and yet, this is for real and true. But then please forgive me, I am biased...

We parked the car and set off on foot towards the entrance on the north side, clambering up the steep escarpment until we reached the iron yett of the outer Barmkin wall. With the creaking of the yett (gate) as we opened it, somehow we were there.... back in the 16th century.. wind howling round us, with far reaching views all around seeing any approach-

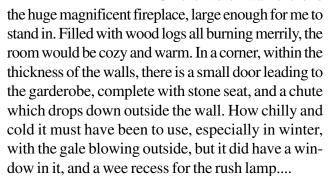
ing Reiver, or even the English!... all unwelcome then, but at least the residents could make ready by gathering in cattle, horses, and themselves into the Tower for safety.

Through the yett and outer wall, we could see the layout of the kitchens, storerooms, well the foundations really, with the odd section of wall and fireplace, and even a cupboard within the wall. Then it was onto the low entrance into the keep, with its heavy wooden, iron studded door. Inside the door was a small space before the inner doorway into the Lower

Level which was a store or place to keep animals when danger lurked. To the right of the outer door and within the very thick wall, is the spiral stairway which goes right to the top.

Up and up the stair which has a thick rope to pull yourself up, and I know at times it is much needed... Care has to be taken on the stone steps as some are indeed rather worn... I wonder just how many feet have gone up or down? What were they like? Who

were they? At last the kind of small landing and the door into the large rectangular room, the main hall and living area. Rather pleasant with windows facing all sides except North. Each window has stone jambs and seats of stone, one has a tiny recess cupboard. What views.... On the North wall there is



In each floor are stands with scenes from the



A Highlander and His Books, continued from page 17

to his son, Charles Bascombe. I never recall my father talking about Grandfather's time at Elmira. I was too young to be aware of Pvt. Shaw's record, but if he was alive today, I'd sure like to know his answer to the above question. Since I was 14 when my father died in 1953, I never knew him man to man. If I had, however, I would have asked him what his father had to say about Elmira.

I do have a copy of the muster roll from the North Carolina Archives where Grandfather Shaw made his mark when he signed on to fight for the South. The ten children of Charlie and Mattie Shaw are lucky our Grandfather survived Fort Fisher where 25% of the soldiers fell defending the fort and another 24.3% died as prisoners at Elmira. But, in conclusion, I'll tell you this - I'm proud that John Washington Shaw was not a slave owner, and I'm just as proud he fought for what he believed, whatever it was he believed. After all, fighting for our beliefs is one reason we are a great nation today! (8-26-03)

The Lake Dwellings of Europe - an international

seminar celebrating a centenary of The Munro Trust

All Fellows of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland are invited to attend the international conference being held by the Society and the Munro Trust, University of Edinburgh. The seminar will open on the evening of Friday, 22 October 2010, with a keynote address from Dr. David Clarke, entitled "A man changed by Darwin" and a reception in the School of History, Classics and Archaeology, University of Edinburgh, Old High School, Infirmary Street EH1 1LT and continues over to Saturday, 23 October 2010.

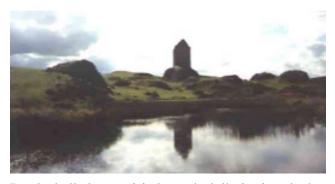
Dr. Robert Munro (1835-1920) as a distinguished medical practitioner and, from the 1870s onwards, also a keen archaeologist with a particular interest in the lacustrian settlements in Scotland and on the continent. In 1882, he published *Ancient Scottish Lake-Dwellings or Crannogs*. Upon his retirement from medical practice in 1885, Robert Munro under-

took a review of all lacustrian research in Europe to date, traveling widely across the continent studying collections and visiting most of the then known lake-dwelling localities. The results of this work formed the subject of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland Rhind Lectures, delivered in Edinburgh in 1888 and published two years later as *The Lake-Dwellings of Europe*.

It is this topic of lake settlements in Scotland and Europe that will form the theme of the seminar. Speakers include: **Dr. Ulrich Ruoff**; **Dr. Anne Crone**; **Prof. Johannes Muller**,; **Dr. Maxence Bailly**, ; **Dr. Thomas Doppler**; **Dr. Carolin Frank**, **Dr. Graeme Cavers**; **Dr. Jon Henderson**,

There is a fee of £20 to attend this conference, which includes the keynote address and reception on the Friday and teas and coffees only on the Saturday. Email Jacqueline Clabby at info@socantscot.org for registration information.

The Border Keep, continued from page 29



Border ballads, exquisitely made dolls, intricately that Walter would suddenly appear round one of the rocks, who knows? Nothing is impossible here...

We left the Tower with its stories, and secrets... how I wish I could find out about the ordinary folks who stayed and worked here. So with reluctance we left it all behind and returned to the 20th century and to our humble home, so very different, with all the mod cons... Each era in the past is fascinating, and has something to offer, and I am in my glory searching and finding out. ..so here is to my next look back into the past...

Margaret Laverick,



Clan Elliot Society, USA

Any person of Scottish ancestry bearing the name Elliot in any of its various spellings, including the spouse or descendant of such person, or any person who would like to be a friend of the Elliot Clan is welcome to join the group.

Please contact the treasurer for a membership form or visit http://www.elliotclanusa.com/ for a form.

The Clan Elliot Society, USA Treasurer is: Patricia Tennyson Bell, 2288 Casa Grande Street, Pasadena, CA 91104.



Salt - Salt - Salt

Did you know that salt is one of the only rocks that we eat? Salt has been a very important mineral to all humans for quite some time. Salt is important in the history of the Celtic people because they mined it and used it for trade. The Celts were known as "the salt people". In ancient times salt was very

important and valuable because it was the main preservative for nearly everything. Without refrigerators, using salt to dry foods was the best way to preserve foods effectively.

Although the Celts started out by mining salt from the earth they soon found out that they could use the sea to provide salt too. To get salt from the sea they created shallow pools for the sea water to flow into then waited for the sun to evaporate the water to get the salt.

For a fun activity get several bowls and pour in some salt. Use food coloring to color the salt and let the colored salt dry. Use school glue and a paint brush to make designs on a piece of paper. Sprinkle the colored salt on and shake off the excess. Let the glue dry between each color you want to apply. See what fun designs you can make out of the only rock that we eat!

Like an ancient Celt hunting for salt to mine, can you find and circle the eight words that have to do with the history of salt? SALT, TRADE, ROCK, EVAPORATE, EAT, CELT, PRESERVE, MINE

E	P	G	C	В	T	R	A	D	E
W	A	M	Ι	N	E	I	P	T	S
P	N	O	В	U	T	C	A	O	R
Е	R	D	A	G	R	R	T	В	U
S	A	Е	P	C	О	L	M	I	N
D	N	C	S	P	C	E	L	T	E
L	Y	В	A	E	K	R	A	E	G
F	O	V	L	O	R	Т	M	S	Н
S	E	J	T	В	О	V	L	I	K
I	В	T	H	Y	P	A	E	A	T

Northern Arizona Celtic Heritage Society - dedicated to presenting,

promoting, and preserving Celtic culture....www.nachs.info

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