



Craigellachie

Autumn, 1982

It's GREAT to be a GRANT!

Vol. V, No. 3

Sir Patrick Grant to attend Stone Mountain Oct. 14-17

Sir Patrick Grant of Dalvey, Baronet of Nova Scotia, will attend the International Gathering and 10th annual Stone Mountain Highland Games, this October 14th-17th. Dalvey is the Chieftain of the branch family of our clan known as the Clan Donnachie. Sir Patrick is a graduate of the Glasgow University law school and is presently the owner and managing director of Grainger and Campbell, a manufacturer of fine quality bag pipes. He is also a medal-winning piper and an enthusiastic supporter of Scottish heritage.

At the present time it is not known if Lady Grant will be able to accompany her husband. Lady Carolyn is a new mother, having recently presented Sir Patrick with a son, and if this responsibility were not enough to forestall a trip to the States, she is also a physician with a

medical practice to attend. Hopefully she will be able to come and meet the Grant contingent at the Games. The young son was born in April and is named Duncan Archibald Ludovick Grant, Younger of Dalvey.

Accompanying Sir Patrick to Atlanta will be Pipe Major John Burgess of Invergordon, Easter Ross. Mr. Burgess is known in piping circles as one of the foremost — many say the very best — pipers in the world. He is Sir Patrick's former piping instructor. It will certainly be an honor to entertain the Dalveys and Mr. Burgess.

The following is the schedule of events for the International Gathering of Scots, first to be held outside the British Empire, Oct. 14-17; all Clan Grant members are invited to attend.

Thurs. Oct. 14: Tattoo, 8:00

p.m. Stn. Mtn. Park

Friday, Oct. 15: John Burgess Concert, 3:00 p.m. Radisson Inn; Sponsor's Reception, 8:00 p.m. Addison Inn.

Sat. Oct. 16: Stone Mountain Games, 9:00 a.m. Stn. Mtn. Park; Tartan Ball, 9:00 p.m. Dunfey Hotel.

Sun. Oct. 17: Stone Mountain Games, 9:30 a.m. Stn. Mtn. Park

In addition to the events listed in the schedule above, there will be an open house on Friday evening, October 15th, 6:30-9:00, at the home of Linda and Hank Grant. This will be prior to the Sponsor's Reception which will be held this year at the Radisson Inn. For directions to our home, or any other information relating to the Gathering or the Games, contact Hank Grant, 3264A Henderson Mill Road, Chamblee, Georgia 30341, Telephone 404-938-4821.

On Saturday evening Oct. 16, the clan will convene for the Clan Grant Dinner at the Olde English Inn at the same motel where most of the Grants will be staying, thanks to the arrangements made by Treasurer John Grant.

Your specific attention is called to an item on the schedule of events: on Friday afternoon, at 3:00, Pipe Major John Burgess will perform in concert at the Radisson Inn. Mr. Burgess is one of the finest, if not the premier piper in the world, and is being sponsored by our clansman, Sir Patrick Grant. Needless to say, we should all support this event!

You are encouraged to car-pool both nights since many people will not know their way around Atlanta. Since most out-of-town guests will be staying at the same motel, this should not be much of a problem.

Clan author writes of Scottish life

If you have attended the Dunedin games, or Grandfather Mountain, or if you plan to attend Stone Mountain, you will meet an ageless Scottish couple, dressed in classic Scot style, Jim and Kathleen Maxcy.

Mrs. Maxcy enjoys writing short stories about her early life in Scotland, and has written the following biography and story for the enjoyment of her fellow Clan members.

"I was born in Glasgow, Scotland, and the date is a secret between the calendar and me. We lived as others in our circumstances did, in two rooms in a tenement—one was kitchen-dining room-living room and bedroom, and the other was

known simply as "the room." In the beginning this was occupied by my two much older brothers and the two "set in" beds in the kitchen were used by my parents and my elder sister and me. The kitchen sink was used for all washing purposes and the john downstairs was shared with two other families at least as big as ours.

"Such was the way all of us had lived for generations and we knew nothing else. I wish I could say "But there was love" but unfortunately love was as scarce as money. In time my brothers and sister left—my parents separated and as two people couldn't possibly use two rooms and money was needed as

always we lived in the kitchen and rented out "the room." I learned to read at a very early age and found out that other people, even those considered poor, lived in houses not tenements and I determined that some day I would rise above my near-slum beginnings.

"The next part of my life is described in the story inclosed and the sequel to the story is this. As time went past the children I cared for became old enough to be sent to boarding school, and at that time Sir Ronald and Lady Lindsay visited the Campbells on the Island of Jura. Sir Ronald had just been appointed British Ambassador to the U.S. and

asked me to accompany them as governess to their children. I accepted with great joy and a new life began. I had my own bedroom and sitting room—which my family of six had never had. I had liberal time off and the opportunity of meeting young people for the first time. Now indeed I had achieved my ambition—I had risen above my humble beginnings, which I have never forgotten. I feel that those memories have made me more appreciative of my many blessings. I married within the year and have been very happy ever since. Such is my background."

—Kathleen Maxcy

Craigellachie

The official Newsletter of the
Clan Grant Society of North
America, Inc.
VOL. V, No. 3 September, 1982

Published in March, July,
September, and December by
the Society at 141 S. 2nd St.
Decatur, IN 46733.

OFFICERS

George H. Grant, Convener
301 Masters Road
Hixson, TN 37343

John G. Grant, Convener
266 N. Ashdale Ave.
Los Angeles, CA 90049

John C. Grant, Treasurer
5534 Joclay Dr.
Stone Mountain, GA 30088

Mrs. Shirley G. Smith, Mem-
bership
1207 Cavalier Ln.
West Chester, PA 19380

James H. Grant, Historian
3264-A Henderson Mill Rd.
Chamblee, GA 30341

Dick D. Heller, Jr., Editor &
Publisher
141 S. 2nd St.
Decatur, IN 46733

The Collie Dog That Went to Church

By Kathleen Maxcy

Glasgow, Scotland was the place of my birth and in those days education was free and compulsory until age 14. At that time we were expected to find work—support ourselves and contribute to the household. Times were hard and jobs were practically non-existent. I was able, however, to obtain a position as nannie to the children of Sir Colin Campbell Laird (Landowner) of the Island of Jura.

The population of Jura was less than 200 (all of whom worked for the Laird) scattered around 30 miles by about 2. Being a city brat I was lonesome and my friend and companion was a collie dog called Carlo. At 17 he was no longer able to work the cattle and sheep but as he had been a good and faithful servant he was allowed to live out his life in peace.

I worked seven days a week but I had time off at "The Children's Hour," the only time the children spent with their parents. Carlo and I became inseparable in our rambles in the hills which with attendance at the Kirk on Sunday was the only recreation the island afforded.

The Kirk was little more than a stone hut with thatched roof—the pews were backless wooden benches—the Altar was a kitchen table covered with a clean white cloth. We had no choir—no song leader—no organ, not even

a tuning fork and the singing was often sadly off key. Carlo's ears were sensitive and on being awakened from sleep under my bench he raised his great voice in protest to the fullest of his magnificent lungs. We were promptly ejected, of course, with orders never again to bring my dog. Carlo had other ideas, however; and no matter how tightly I tied him up he got loose followed me to church took up his stance outside the window and continued to join in the singing and disrupt the entire service. This time we were both banished in disgrace.

All was not lost, however, as on our rambles Carlo and I came to a hilltop called Calyach Point. So named for a cairn of stones on the summit that from a distance resembled an old lady wearing voluminous skirts. Calyach is Gaelic for old lady and my husband would have nicknamed me old lady long ago only he couldn't pronounce the ch.

Here to my hilltop I brought my humnal and my Bible and worshipped in my own way. If I sang off key and my dog joined in, there was no earthly ear to object.

Time went by and death claimed my collie but I never returned to the Kirk. Here on my hilltop, surrounded by the heather and in view of the wide Atlantic I was later to cross, I had found my refuge—my church and my Lord.

By George!

Here in Tennessee the leaves are just beginning to turn their beautiful fall colors. This reminds us that the Stone Mountain games in Atlanta are just three weeks away.

Our headquarters for the games is the Old English Inn, located in Stone Mountain, Ga. If you plan to come and have not made reservations contact them directly.

Elsewhere in this issue is a discussion of the activities during the gathering. Please make an attempt to participate.

'One of the highlights of the week will be conferring life membership on two of our most distinguished cousins.

Ludovic Grant-Alexander, born in Scotland, an outstanding piper and pipe major. Ludovic carried on the Clan Grant tradition long before the establishment of our clan society, carrying our banner in the parade of tartans at Grandfather Mtn. He was a very early and enthusiastic member. His counsel and support kept our society on the right path. He has been the president of the St. Andrews Society of Charleston, S. C.

Grantown Heritage Centre Opens

"Tourism in Grantown" is the theme of the inaugural exhibition of the Grantown Heritage Centre, housed in Speyside House, The Square, Grantown-on-Spey, which opened its doors to the public on Friday, August 13th. The exhibition which includes memorabilia from bygone days, many of the items from the Victorian Era, was officially opened in a preview showing on Thursday evening by the Chairman of the Highland Region's leisure and recreation committee, William Swanson, of Thurso. Also present were Mr. Harold Wilkinson, director of the committee, Mr. Ross Noble, Regional Curator, from Kingussie, and the well-known local historian, Mr. George Dixon.

In addition to an array of exhibits relating to tourism and recreation in the Grantown area,

John Bisset, born in Leven Scotland, presently residing in High Spire Pa. Although retired for several years. John acts a lot younger than his eighty plus years. John brought his entire family into our society including grandchildren. On our trip to Scotland last year it was John that taught us more about our heritage than anything we had learned. His wonderful outlook makes it a joy to be around him. Recently John's wife of over 60 years passed away. Your prayers for her and John are appreciated.

Lucille and I attended the Fergus Games in Canada as the guest of Ian and Joanne Grant. We met several Canadian cousins and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. A dinner was held for the Grants in attendance at the only restaurant in Fergus. We occupied half of the place. Several Grant's we met indicated they would attend the games at Dunedin Fla. next year. We'll look forward to seeing them again.

Also at Fergus was Mathew and Anne Grant-Knapp and Rev. John A. Grant II of Deer Park, MD.

Have a happy Thanksgiving.

a color-slide presentation featuring woodland and riverside walks, sporting activities, and entertainment facilities was presented by Mr. J. Stewart Grant.

This first phase of the heritage center's operation was the culmination of four years work by the Grantown Society, other local groups, and the Highland Regional Council. At present, only the ground floor of the building has been readied for use, with much remedial work having been done to the structure to accommodate this first exhibit.

Our Congratulations to the Regional Council and the people of Grantown for this first giant step in a most worthwhile continuing project.

(Compiled from newspaper reports furnished by Inge Turnbull, Grantown)

Pennsylvania Grant Commissioner Addresses MacArthur Day Crowd

Commander Eric More Marshall, Pennsylvania Commissioner for Clan Grant, President of the John More Association of America, and Commanding Officer of Naval Reserve Assault Craft Unit Two.

wearing of the kilt which represented the colors of the clan, and the playing of the bagpipe. Also, because of the Act many Scots were forced into transplantation to British colonies. In this group of



Scottish wedding joins Clan members

The Rev. J. David Hill and Beth Grant of Chapel Hill, N.C. were joined in Holy Matrimony May 16 in a Scottish-style wedding, complete with pipers and drums, kilts, clans and lots of smiles and laughter.

The marriage stressed both the celebration and sacredness of marriage, joining it with the importance of God, loyalty, family and friends to the Scot.

The ceremony began with the processional, the MacLeod Pipers leading in the bride and groom hand in hand to the music of "Isle of Skye."

The groom was dressed in a Grant red kilt in honor of his mother's clan; the bride wore a mid-length white cotton Williamsburg period dress.

The service, written by the bride and groom, incorporated vows, exchanging of rings and blessings, the sharing and exchanging of the wine goblets, the uniting of two clans, music, prayer, and blessings, and the witnessing of union by clans present, and their blessings.

The Recessional was then led by the pipers and drummers playing "Scotland the Brave" with bride and groom and their friends following.

Next came a covered dish meal and square dancing. More than 100 persons were present on a beautiful summer day for the outdoor affair near a lodge. The dear friends and family represented such clans as the Grant, MacFarlane, Gibson, Cummins, MacLeod, Kerr, Graham and Bruce clans.

The joyous occasion, the product of hours of research through poetry, music and prayer, brought the importance of past heritage to the uniting ceremony.

The couple is now at home at 2021½ Englewood Ave., Durham, NC 27705.

New Clan Grant History in 1983

A new History of Clan Grant, by Lord Strathspey himself, is expected to be published in 1983 by Phillimore & Co. Ltd., Chichester, Sussex, England. A special, pre-publication price will be offered to clan members, probably in the next issue of the Craigellachie. The book is described by the publisher as a "substantial and attractive volume."



TARTAN BALL follows the Grandfather Mountain Saturday games, and this year was attended by the following ladies from the Grant

Clan: Mrs. Charles (Betty) MacDonald, Mrs. Kyle (Betty) Bowie, Mrs. George (Lucille) Grant, and Mrs. Ian (Joanne) Grant.



GRANT TENT, with the ladies awaiting the parade of the tartans, as all of the men of the various clans represented at the Games parade behind their tartans. The aqua and white Grant Tent, with U.S., Scottish, and Confederate flags,

flies over the following ladies: Mrs. Ian Grant, Mrs. George Grant, Mrs. John Grant, unidentified lady standing, Mrs. James Maxcy, Mrs. Dick Heller, Mrs. Kyle Bowie, and an unidentified Clan lady from North Carolina.



GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN PARADE—including all the men of the Clan Grant who were present, part of the brilliant annual pageantry of the Grandfather Games. Eric Grant, of Stone Mountain, is carrying the Clan Grant Sign, and Col. Kyle Bowie, of Pennsylvania, is carrying the Tartan Flag. Behind them walk George H. Grant and Ian Grant, conveners for the U.S. and Canada, respec-

tively. Behind them are Don Grant Windsor and Max Y. Parker, then James H (Hank) Grant and Dorsey McIlroy, Charles MacDonald and John Grant, and Dick Heller and James Maxcy. Several of the latter are out of the picture to the left. The picture was taken as the group passed the Grant Tent.

The Cargilfield Lads

By James H. Grant, Jr.

(This chapter in Clan Grant history is respectfully dedicated to Eneas, Gregor, and Sandy Grant.)

In an earlier year it was generally the custom for landed highland families to send their sons to boarding schools, usually in the South. Perhaps this is not done quite as frequently today but it was the practice well into this century. There were good reasons for packing the young lads off to "public school" — the counterpart to our prep school — not least of which was to insure that the family heir and his brothers should receive sufficient fundamental knowledge to render themselves moderately well-rounded representatives of the family. Boarding schools were noted for their discipline, a well-rounded curriculum, and a fair degree of religious training. The subjects taught included Latin and

French, in addition to the three R's. The boys were also encouraged to develop their physical skills, leadership qualities, and self-reliance which allowed them to move ahead of their less fortunate contemporaries.

The boys wore kilts made of their family or clan tartan. Extra-curricular activities included Boy Scouts, and sports, such as rugby, cricket, and field hockey.

It was into this academic environment, the Cargilfield School, located at Barnton, some four miles northeast of Edinburgh, that four Grant families unleashed no fewer than none of their sons for the school term of 1913. It was the practice at Cargilfield to designate the older of two boys sharing the same surname as Major. The younger was called Minor. In 1913, it was necessary to add Tertius, Quartus, Quintus, Sextus,

Septimus, Octavus, and Nonus, as well. Quite confusing!

The situation was further muddled by the matriculation of a group of six Johnsons. It was said that year when any misdeed or indiscretion was committed, the blame was automatically attributed to either a Grant or a Johnson — and in most instances, the accuser would be correct!

When punishment for these corporal offenses was eventually meted out, the most frequent recipient was undoubtedly Sextus Grant, the record holder for beatings dealt by the masters of Cargilfield. Beatings were administered with a fives bat, the British counterpart to our paddle-ball racket. (Sextus' record was related to this reporter by a very reliable source who wishes to remain anonymous.)

Punishments notwithstanding, Sextus' errant ways were ob-

viously no great hinderance to his later career for he went on to Glenalmond and Trinity College, Oxford University, and was a successful tea planter in Kenya. He served in the King's Own African Rifles (1940-1945) and was awarded the Military Cross. Today Sextus lives on the Black Isle, in Ross-shire, quite a distance from his former home in Kenya which he proudly proclaims to be the "inest, most solidly built up-country house in the land, Queen Anne style." Sextus originally went out to Kenya as a young man for a six month trial and ended up staying fifty-six years.

Among the most vivid memories of his Cargilfield days were the occasion when he and several pals spied through the breach in a tin shed which was strictly OFF LIMITS only to see the flimsy, single-seated biplane which was to be the sole

(Continued on Page 6)

The Cargilfield Lads

(Continued from Page 5)

defense of the vital Forth Bridge in the event of an enemy attack during the First World War, and the untimely coming of that war which forced the cancellation of the school's Boy Scout camp on Loch Etive. He recalls watching Admiral Beatty's flagship, LION, badly crippled and listing, return with the rest of the British Battle Cruiser Squadron after a successful Dogger Bank action, and perhaps the most touching memory was singing the hymn "Nearer My God to Thee," at a memorial service following the tragic sinking of the TITANIC, in 1912.

The nine Grant boys at Cargilfield represented four different families. The two youngest lads were Arthur Leslie and Malcolm Russell Grant, known as Octavus and Nonus. They were the twin sons of a descendant of a tenant of Tothiemurchus who went out to Argentina in the 19th century and became a prosperous rancher. Their family had a house near the famed racetrack at Ascot and later was the shooting tenant at Muchrach, a lodge near Dulnain Bridge, Duthil Parish, in Strathspey.

Three boys hailed from the family of Rothiemurchus—Major, Quartus, and the aforementioned Sextus. Major went on to Winchester School and Sandhurst, the famed military college, and rose to the

rank of Lieutenant Colonel, serving in the Scottish Guards (1919-1945). Quartus also went on to Winchester, and then took a degree at New College, Oxford. He joined the Lovat Scouts, a unit founded by Simon, Lord Lovat early this century, and which attracted two lairds of Rothiemurchus including the present Lt. Col. J.P. Grant and his father who started the Scout's pipe band. Quartus achieved the rank of Major before leaving the Scouts. He eventually became a Director of Barclays, one of the most prestigious banking houses in the world. He now lives in retirement at his beautiful home, Marbury Hall, in Shropshire. Although Quartus is many years my senior, he has been a prompt and enthusiastic corresponding friend and still possesses the sharpness of mind and attention to detail which must have served him well during his many years as a banking executive.

The ancient cadet family of Tullochgorm was represented by Quintus Grant, whose father was Colonel Hugh Gough Grant, a Companion of the Order of the Bath, and whose grandfather was the famous Field Marshal Sir Patrick Grant. Following in the military tradition of his forebears, Quintus went on to Wellington School and Sandhurst before joining the Seaforth Highlanders, his father's own

regiment, in 1920. During his career he was made a commander of the Order of the British Empire (CBE) and a companion of the Distinguished Service Order (DSO), with bar. He retired to his highland home at Tomatin, Inverness-shire, in 1955, with the rank of Brigadier General.

The family of Glenmoriston produced Minor, Tertius, and Septimus — all sons of Admiral Sir Heathcote Grant. Minor was Flight Lieutenant Heathcote Andrew Grant, R.A.F., who went to Wellington School and was killed while on duty, flying near Gibraltar in 1929. His brother, Major Alistair Grant, known as Tertius, went to Wellington and Queen's College, Oxford. He was killed in North Africa in 1942, while serving with the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders. Septimus, whose real name was John Augustus

Grant, went to Wellington and entered business in China where he stayed for many years. ... later returned to Glenmoriston as estate manager and compiled a family history and pedigree of the Grants of Glenmoriston. He was the cousin of the present Laird, James E. Grant of Glenmoriston, and the father of Ian F. H. Grant, a Deputy Lieutenant for Inverness-shire and the present managing director of Glenmoriston Estates.

Last summer, during our visit to Scotland for the International Gathering, some of the members of our society gave a reception for our Chief and Lady Strathspey. Three of the Cargilfield classmates from 1913 were present. It was most rewarding to meet these three gentlemen who have, in fact, added yet another chapter to the history of our Clan.

Genealogist awaits your family sheet

Our Grant Clan genealogist, Mrs. Beryl Grant, Leesome Lane, Altamont, NY 12009 awaits your family group sheet, and your family sheets that show your relation to the Grants, as far back as you can trace them.

Mrs. Grant has been able to match several clan members

with their family trees, and has also found numbers of distant cousins for others.

The Craigellachie would like to start printing some of these, in hopes that others would respond. Please make copies, and send them to Mrs. Grant.

The Craigellachie
141 S. 2nd St.
Decatur, IN 46733



SIDNEY HARRY GRANT
1058 WEMBLEY ROAD
LONDON ONTARIO N6H3X6.

CANAD A