



Craigellachie

Summer and Fall, 1984 It's GREAT to be a GRANT! Vol. VII, Nos. 2 and 3

FIRST CLASS MAIL

Family talk dried out Grants at Grandfather Mountain

Rain hit the 29th annual Grandfather Mountain games July 7 and 8, but

nothing could dampen the spirits of the many Grant clan members attending,



MAIN GRANDSTAND at Maxville games, Aug. 4, 1984, showing the good-sized crowd attending.

Join fellow Grants at Stone Mountain near Atlanta, Georgia Oct. 19-21

The 12th annual Stone Mountain Games will take place at Atlanta, Georgia, from Thursday, Oct. 18 until Sunday, Oct. 21, Clan Grant Treasurer John Grant has confirmed.

Of most interest to Clan Grant members will be the party at Hank and Linda Grant's home at 6:30 p.m. Friday evening, Oct. 19.

The Society Dinner will be held at Northlake Steak and Ale at 7:30 p.m. Saturday, Oct. 20. Moderately priced dinners are \$8 to \$15.

John has set aside some rooms at the Olde English Inn; doubles are \$36 plus 7% tax, singles are \$30 plus 7% tax. One night's deposit must be sent in advance, and received by Oct. 3 to assure room reservations.

Checks, made out to Olde English Inn, should be mailed to John Grant, 5534 Joe Clay Drive, Stone Mountain, GA 30088.

After October 3, make arrangements directly with the Motel at 1900 Glenfair

Rd., Decatur, GA 30035; it is off I-285 at Glenwood Rd. on the east side of the Atlanta area, telephone (404) 288-7550.

Schedule of Events

THURSDAY

OCTOBER 18, 1984

9:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m. Scottish Country Dancing
8:00 p.m. Tattoo, Stone Mountain Park Coliseum

FRIDAY

OCTOBER 19, 1984

9:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m. Scottish Country Dancing
2:00 p.m. & 3:00 p.m. Whiskey Tasting & Seminar — Presidential Hotel

2:00 p.m. — Piping Concert — Presidential Hotel

5:00 p.m. — British Caledonian Invitational Pfoaireachd Competition, Presidential Hotel

8:00 p.m. — Sponsors Reception, Presidential Hotel

8:00 p.m. — Royal Scottish Country Dance Society Gala.

SATURDAY

OCTOBER 20, 1984

9:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. — 12th

Betty and Charlie MacDonald report.

"We give you some of the wet-down highlights on the Meadows, it did fill the scuppers on both Saturday and Sunday afternoons at both 2 and 4. These led to a pronounced coziness under the tents as well as unanimous votes to close down the proceedings somewhat earlier than usual. But the sociability and visitings were as lively as ever, and there were a goodly number of area Grants checking in at No. 64, along with some new members joining up.

"Now, it's well known that

our beloved Lieutenant George and Editor Dick acknowledge an eighth-cousin kinship back when John Grant came to Virginia in the 1708 era. And last year it came out that Shirley Grant Smith and Charlie Grant MacDonald came down as 3-4th cousins from sons of Peter Grant whose father Alpin checked in from Glen Urquhart in 1775 to Nova Scotia. So we find from a new adherent named Donald Grant of Fort Hill, S.C., that his forbears came from Shubenacadie, Nova Scotia (Shirley's line) and the other side near Pictou. And to add to that, George

W. Grant of Johnson City, Tenn., (with Kathy and little Laura) scurried back home on Saturday night to talk lineage with his parents, then came Sunday morning to huddle with our Historian Hank and Linda Grant-comparing ancestry.

"Speaking of Roots, Bob and Vivian Grant of Dunedin-Crossnore were active in the festivities — he was thinking of a Roots trip this Fall starting at Plymouth, England to check out ex-Navy relatives with the thought of then heading for Aberdeen based on what he found at Plymouth.

"Our Phil Smith inaugurated a new feature this year with his two-day Gaelic Seminar for beginners — he plans to hold two more. These were held at Lees-McRae College with about a dozen neophytes taking the plunge. Along the way we heard the story of a telephone call to Phil by the Scottish Section of the BBC broadcasting system. They spoke to him in Gaelic wanting to know all about Grandfather Mountain Games traditions and events. After getting their

man to slow down his speech, Phil was able to direct them to the right man for this information. Then they advised they'd call him again to find out more about his Gaelic enterprises.

"This year in the parade of the Tartans the Grants were led by Joe Valentine of Huntsville, Ala., with his Bagpipe. Joe has taught himself the past three years — does a respectable "Scotland the Brave" — he hopes to get professional instruction soon. And our Grant Tartan was carried by John A. (Angus) Grant of Atlanta who handled it well. Among the marchers were our East Coast Reps — Kyle Bowie of Nathalie, Virginia and Gordon Grant of Alexandria. Naturally, George did the Chief's Lieutenant honors leading the aggregation.

"Our official McElroy couldn't march in the Clans Parade as he only had one assistant this time — had to take care of the Clan Banners. But we did have a pleasant surprise when Max Parker (Linville-Kingston) showed up for the parade ONLY, which he has done for years. Somehow he missed last year, and when quizzed he somehow forgot it; he did allow that he would be 89 years old next month — had a mean scar on his left hand which he said resulted from an accident trimming his rhododendrons two days before, so he leads an active life. He advised that his wife had recently had more trouble getting around, she used to do Kingston Hospital Volunteer Aide work until two years ago.

"Max was quite proud of his granddaughter's accomplishments in the Grandfather Mountain Highland Band. So we tracked her down in between the band appearances — she did compete in the drumming until lately but has given that up now. She has attended Appalachian State University and has now graduated, but is taking more courses this coming year. She is saving her money for a trip to Scotland next Summer. Managed to snap a picture of her for Craigellachie — a fine young Miss, she reminded me she has her Grant Kilt skirt and is proud of it.

"The chuckle of the weekend revolves upon George telling of the second-story work on getting into his Condominium when the door keys were far, far away."

Annual Stone Mountain Highland Games, Stone Mountain Park

TBA — Piping and Band Workshop, Stone Mountain Park Coliseum

7:30 & 9:30 p.m. — Scottish Cabaret — Presidential Hotel

9:00 p.m. — Tartan Ball — Colony Square Hotel

SUNDAY

OCTOBER 21, 1984

9:00 a.m.-5:00 p.m. — 12th Annual Stone Mountain Highland Games, Stone Mountain Park

Fergus games held August 11 in Canada

The 39th annual Highland Games were held at Fergus and the Clan Grant Society was well represented. Our information tent was one of a row of canopy tents supplied by the games committee. We were set up and ready to go by 8:30 a.m. The first to arrive on the scene came from the greatest distance away in the persons of Kyle and Betty Bowie all the way from Virginia. It sure gave a lift to the spirits to see them striding along the road with a look of determination. That set the tone for the whole day. Throughout the day the tent was staffed by many including; — Syd, Elliott, Mabel, Alex, Margaret, Paul, Robert, Olga, Karen and Wes, all Canadian Grants. Wes was only able to appear for a short time since he is a member of one of the 39 pipe bands which were there.

Our new banner came in for many paeans of praise, and not a little comment. We owe much to Wes for taking this project in hand and bringing it to a successful conclusion. Thanks Wes.

It was great to have the help of some of our American cousins. In addition to Kyle and Betty,



THE FERGUS GAMES, Aug. 11, 1984, with the Clan Grant group carrying its colours.

Matt and Anne Grant-Knapp came over from Buffalo — just in time to miss the parade.

At noon the clans formed up and paraded around the field as part of the main parade. Again our banner was quite prominent and carried in the best of military style by Kyle and Syd. (that means we were in step) The rest of our cohort was made up of Betty, Mabel, Elliott and Paul. Not as many as we had hoped for but not bad under the circumstance of changed plans that meant some of our members had to arrive late. It was wee Rabbie who said — 'the best laid plans of mice and men aft gang agley'.

We filled up three pages of our guest book and signed up one new member, Bob Grant of Fergus. Bob purchased a membership for his father Roy Mcpherson Grant and his uncle, Campbell Grant as a Christmas gift last year. A very novel gift. The idea is not covered by copyright so you may do the same.

I would be remiss if I did not mention the help I received from my son Rob. He it was who helped set up the tent and made the whole day a lot easier for me. He also showed another clan head how to open up a car with a coat hanger. Why anybody would keep his spare key 'in' the car

Continued on page 6

2nd Edition of Tartan for Me!

The Second and Expanded Edition of TARTAN FOR ME!, Dr. Phil Smith's guide to names and tartans, is now on sale in America. TARTAN FOR ME! now lists over 9,000 Scottish, Scotch-Irish and American spellings with a suggested tartan for each. Intended to replace the older Scottish KITH AND KIN, Dr. Smith's listing includes the Scottish District tartans (including one for Strathspey) and the lesser known tartans like

"Stevenson," "MacHarg" and "Pollock."

TARTAN FOR ME! lists a wide variety of spelling of Clan Grant names. Dr. Smith, an active member of the Clan Grant Society, keeps finding additional names and spellings to expand his collection. TARTAN FOR ME! is available from Scottish shops and is an invaluable reference for the tent at Highland Games.

Hank & Linda Grant Tour the Hebrides

by Hank Grant

I have generally resisted the temptation to write a vacation report for CRAIGELLACHIE, but this time I shall succumb simply because Linda and I did something this time that was truly interesting and most tourists do not take the time or make the effort to visit the Outer Hebrides. The Isles of Lewis and Harris are part of a chain of islands known as the Outer Hebrides, the other major islands in the group being North and South Uist and Benbecula. The designation "Isles of Lewis and Harris" is actually a misnomer since they are really the same island. Lewis, to the north, is a craggy, peaty domain with rolling hills and many sheep — sheep everywhere. The largest town, actually the only town of consequence on the island, is Stornoway. Harris is also very rocky, peaty, and generously endowed with sheep, but unlike Lewis, features some very fine scenery ranging from beautiful mountains, lochs, sandy beaches, and clear blue-green water.

Our purposes for visiting Lewis and Harris were twofold. Linda's primary interest was the prehistoric standing stones at Callanish, a site on Lewis similar in importance to, but not nearly as well-known as, England's Stonehenge. The stones, some which are fifteen feet tall, are arranged in a cruciform setting with avenues of stones extending north, south, east, and west. In the center is a circle of stones which encloses a passage and burial chamber which represents the remains of a neolithic communal tomb dating to at least 2000 B.C. There are many interesting and similar prehistoric cairns, brochs, stone circles, and ancient monuments in the north of Britain. Three of the more important sites are the Corrimony cairn in Glenurquhart, the "Hill o' Many Stanes" in Caithness, and Dun Carloway, a stone tower of much later vintage located several miles from

Callanish.

The other reason for the trip was to learn something about the cottage weaving industry carried on by the Harris Tweed Association. Most people, or at least most men, are familiar with Harris tweed, but few realize that all registered Harris tweed is hand-woven by individual crofters at their homes in Lewis and Harris and marketed by the Harris Tweed Association, Limited, which has its headquarters in Inverness and another office in Stornoway. The present chairman of the Harris Tweed Association is James Shaw Grant, CBE, who for many years published the Stornoway newspaper and was formerly the chairman of the Crofters Commission. Recently, Mr. Grant has written several interesting books dealing mainly with the western islands and a collection of his personal remembrances of Lewis and Harris.

We took the ferry from Ullapool, Wester Ross, to Stornoway. The previous day we had traveled nineteen straight hours from Atlanta to London to Edinburgh, and then by car to Ullapool via Perth and Inverness. It was a long and tiring journey but we made it without much difficulty.

The town of Stornoway was something of a disappointment. I do not know exactly what I expected, but the shops, hotels, and general appearance of the town were not particularly inviting. The Seaforth Hotel, billed as one of the best hotels in town, was truly second-rate although expensive. We fared much better in Harris, staying in a "bed and breakfast" called Tigheilen, the home of Mr. and Mrs. MacPherson. The accommodations were excellent and we had a most enjoyable evening talking and watching television with the MacPhersons.

Unfortunately, we never did manage to meet any local weavers. The weekend is not the best time to visit

Lewis and Harris. The islanders are very serious about their religion. They do not venture from their homes on Sunday except to go to church. Of course, doing any work on the Sabbath would be frowned upon. On Saturday, everyone was busy cutting peats. With the rising costs of energy, the islanders have gone back to burning peats to supplement conventional heating systems.

As I mentioned before, both Lewis and Harris have a wealth of peat banks. Although I believe there is a token charge to cut peats on Lewis, the people on Harris are allowed to cut as much as they like absolutely free of charge. One merely "stakes out his claim" and as long as he mines the peat continually no other person will bother his peat bank.

Since the peats have to be cut and then stacked up to dry, they are actually left unguarded, which prompted me to ask if they were ever stolen. It seems that a modified honor system exists and peat-theft is very rare. Actually, I was told that there were some individuals who did pilfer their peats, but it was only considered a fighting offense when they were stolen from the side of the road after being placed in plastic bags for transportation home. Stealing the peats in the bag is considered extremely bad form, primarily because the large plastic bags are hard to come by.

The tweed weavers are paid according to what they produce. Almost every house in Harris has a small out-building where the weaving is done. It is invariably done in a separate building because it is a very noisy project. The semi-automatic looms make a terrible racket, and being a weaver myself, I am sure there is a tremendous amount of cussin' which goes on and most of the weavers would not want the rest of the family to hear it. That's my theory anyway.

Although the traditional language of the islands is



STANDING STONES OF CALLEGNISH, Isle of Lewis, Outer Hebrides, a remarkable group of "Druidical" stones on Loch Roag, west part of Lewis; the lake opens out to the Atlantic.

Gaelic, almost everyone speaks English. There has been an on-going controversy over the speaking and teaching of Gaelic for a hundred years. The young people do not want to learn Gaelic because they think it "unsophisticated" and seem to view it in much the same manner as I did the study of Latin. Many learned people have tried to suppress the Gaelic on other, seemingly more intellectual grounds, but one well-educated Gaelic scholar points out that the underlying reason is envy — the idea that a humble crofter can be bilingual and the educated Stornowegian can speak only English. It is an interesting and complex situation. The survival of the ancient language is at stake. I got the distinct impression that Gaelic is not as pervasive in the islands as we are led to believe. Our host, Mr. MacPherson, grew up on Skye and has lived on Harris most of his adult life and readily admits that he knows only a few words and expressions. His wife, however, is a fluent Gaelic speaker.

Speaking of Gaelic, there is a large Victorian manor house some fifteen miles west of Tarbert, Isle of Harris. Today it is a shooting and fishing lodge owned by a Swiss consortium. The name of the estate is Amhuinn-suidhe Castle. The locals pronounce it A-vin-seer'-a Castle. Figure that one out.

On Sunday, we drove down to Rodil on the southern coast of Harris. Rodil is a village famous for its ancient church, its pier where Queen Elizabeth II reportedly landed in 1956, and a large building masquerading as an hotel. The drive south was beautiful. The weather was sunny and very few cars were on the road, which is good because it is mainly a one-lane affair which widens at intervals to allow passing. Of course, we had to share the road with the ever-present sheep. It never ceases to amaze me how a beast which is smart enough

to find his way home every night, does not know that it should get out of the way of on-coming cars. The scenery was beautiful that Sunday. We were surprised to see sandy beaches which were quite a contrast to the craggy terrain which we had witnessed during the rest of the trip.

On Monday, we were off bright and early (5:00 a.m.) to board the ferry to the Isle of Skye. From Skye, we crossed back to the mainland at Kyle of Lochalsh. The trip to Lewis and Harris was a most interesting two days and perhaps someday we will return.

Grant Tune in New Collection

The new CABER FEIDH COLLECTION of pipe music of the Queen's Own Highlanders (Seaforth and Camerons) just released features as one of its four piobaireachd "The Lament for the Earl of Seafield." Captain James Olgivie-Grant, the 11th Earl of Seafield, was the 30th Chief of Clan Grant. His death in action while in temporary command of the 5th Battalion of The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders at Ypres in 1915 was the subject of a recent article in CRAIGELLACHIE.

The "Lament for the Earl of Seafield" was composed by Pipe Major William

MacLean of the 5th Camerons in honour of his Commanding Officer. The "Lament" ought to be included in any collection of Clan Grant pipe music.

The CABER FEIDH COLLECTION is the first publication of pipe music by the Queen's Own Highlanders since their STANDARD SETTINGS ... of 1962. It is not a duplicate nor reprint of the earlier collection but a supplement containing new or out-of-print tunes. Published by Pattersons, London, the CABER FEIDH COLLECTION will undoubtedly be in every piper's library within the next several years.



POSSIBLE GRANT MUSEUM — This city-owned building, on the Square in Granttown-on-Spey, is being investigated by the Clan and Granttown Society as a possible museum site, since the Castle does not seem to be available at the present time.



SALLY GIDEON, granddaughter of Max Parker, of the Grandfather Mountain Pipe Band.

New York City's Glenfiddich Games of May 14, 1983—one of a kind

by
Mathew Grant-Knapp, Jr.

The jitney was jouncing northerly between tall masonry Cuillinans bursting from shade into sudden sunlight at each intersection. Anne and Barbara were answering the garrulous cabby's inquiries about the Scottish Games commencing in Central Park, while craning their necks for a quick glimpse of the expensive internationally-famous Fifth Avenue store windows. I was thankful they were trapped in this speeding Yellow Cab. The frequent sudden jolts over the world's deepest, longest potholes, coupled in discordant tempo with the rapid ticking away of my meager assets by the taxi meter, increased my tense apprehension of what to expect at the First Glenfiddich Scottish Games on Central Park's Great Meadow. For some days prior my thoughts kept wandering back to my batchelor days when I was living at the foot of the park.

Then the park was an overgrown trash-littered jungle into which even in daylight only the bravest ventured, and at night such a jaunt was an act of sheer idiocy. My interest in having a Clan Grant tent at these games was based on a brief conversation with Fergus MacLarty, permanent secretary of the New York State St. Andrew's Society, at the first Ticonderoga games in 1976. This native-born Scot expressed his desire to see games in Central Park, apparently a longstanding aspiration of his. Upon my shuddering expression and comments on the safety and condition of the park as I recalled it from 1946, he assured me the atmosphere of the park had been improved. Nevertheless, I was still concerned for the safety of our people and equipment.

The few roadways crossing the park had been closed to traffic so our cab dropped us off at an east side park entrance. From there staggering under our loads of Clan material we made

our way with frequent rest pauses along the pathway to the Great Meadow. As we labored along through the sunny patches of well-tended grassland and immaculate shady forested areas, passing pleasant folks of all ages, my worst fears receded. I learned later that some years ago the City of NY relinquished operation of the park to a non-profit association whose membership assumed the restoration and maintenance responsibilities, using the labor of their members and funded by their solicitation of funds, with some financial assistance from the city. Restoration is not complete, but continuing in accord with the original 1857 concept of Frederick Law Olmstead. This father of American landscape architecture created this beautiful rural oasis amid the towering city structures blending wild American wilderness with Victorian garden ideals. It is interesting to note that until 1930 sheep grazed on an undulating grassland known

today as the Sheep Meadow.

Perspiring heavily despite the most comfortable 75 degree temperature we arrived at the Great Meadow. Our tent, and the banner of red and gold of our Chief's arms, had been erected by the Game's Clan Society Committee in the early dawn of this beautiful day. I cannot sing my praises loud enough for Margaret Beaton Krause and her committee. Their arrangement and selection of the Clan area in a level semi-circle facing on a granite sand circular narrow pathway nestled amid and shaded by Scotch pines was the loveliest and most comfortable placement we ever encountered at any games. Just as we completed setting up our tables, my attention was captured by a cry of "A Grant, A Grant Craigellaichie." Racing to the edge of the woods what to my wondering eyes appeared but Cory, Ed, Shirley and Phil Smith with more Clan gear.

Soon literally hordes descended upon us. All of us were busy answering the many questions of an amazing number of Scots who live adjacent to the Park and also many from CT, NJ, and even several visiting from Scotland. Ed and Phil skirled their pipes frequently for our visitors which, along with smiling assistance rendered by our lassies to inquiries, kept the front of our tent mobbed.

With the performance of the massed bands the crowd cleared the tent area and we packed our gear. Phil took all our weary bodies in tow finding us a typical NY City neighborhood restaurant for a very satisfactory meal. Because of the large crowd at our games tent, we had little chance to talk with each other but during the meal we were able to finally enjoy each others' company. The Smiths left to return to PA and the Grant-Knapps to their hotel. Anne and I were among the few fortunates to be hosted by the Glenfiddich Distillery at their impressive Highland Fling at the St. Regis Hotel. Exhausted we returned to our hotel with every intention of arising earlier for the next days activities.

However, the mind proposes and the body disposes; we overslept. Hastily dressing we emerged from the hotel hailing a taxi in a typical highland light misty rain. Arriving at our Clan tent an hour later, we were tremendously pleased to greet Hal and Beryl Grant and our friend Joe Pierce. They had the table organized and were already enmeshed in a crowd of curious visitors. While the piping the day before drew the crowd to

our tent, this day the presence of our Society Genealogist, Beryl, drew the people to us. The visitors made good use of Beryl's expertise and as usual she gave enthusiastic assistance to many.

One of the highlights for our ladies was the brief stop at our tent of "Moses" Charlton Heston, honorary chieftain of the games. They were thrilled to say the least.

As Anne, Barbara and I

walked out of the park we observed the glinting windows of a large apartment building reflecting streaks of gold against a red stone background — what a fitting conclusion to two most enjoyable days — the colors of our Chief, Lord Strathspey's arms as well as the colors of the arms of William G. Grant, the founder of the Glenfiddich (the valley of the deer) Distillery, who sponsored the games.



ANNE GRANT-KNAPP smiling as movie star Charlton Heston, Chieftain of the Glenfiddich games, is speaking to her.



QUIET MOMENT at Grandfather, with George W. Grant of Johnson City, Tenn., Lucille Grant, Joe Valentine, Hank Grant, Charlie MacDonald, Linda Grant and George Grant.



SHIRLEY GRANT SMITH at the Grant Clan Tent at the Glenfiddich Games, May 14, 1983, in New York City.



RELAXING at the Grant Clan Condominium are Charles MacDonald, Phillip and Shirley Smith, and George Grant, discussing plans for a possible clan trip to Scotland next year.



CORY SMITH, Barbara McCulloch and Anne Grant-Knapp at the Glenfiddich Games, May 14, 1983.

By George!

1985 Scotland Trip

Next summer, from the last week in May until the end of August, the 1985 International Gathering of the Clans will take place in Scotland.

You will all remember the 1981 Clan trip, the stay in Kinveachy Lodge near Grantown-on-Spey, the tour of the Grant country and visit to many Grant castles and with Grant nobility. Well, it's time to make the pilgrimage again! You are all invited. Only this time we have a strong Clan Society in Scotland to work with, to make arrangements, and to act as our hosts.

One week next summer will be devoted to meeting our cousins in the Spey Valley, Glen Urquart, Glen Morriston, and Monymusk. The pressing question is, which week? Some cannot go until school is out, but that is a different date in each community. Please assist us: if you wish to go, give me the dates you could go. In the next issue we will publish the compiled results.

From this we will select a date, and it is entirely possible that there will be two dates possible. So sit down and drop me a note right now so we can make plans for this memorable trip.

Clan Grant Home

The Clan Society is actively seeking a permanent home for the Clan Society in Speyside. I don't need to bore you with more on our failure to acquire Castle Grant; however, this effort has brought the necessity for a Clan Headquarters to everyone's attention.

David Grant-Blythe, Honorable Secretary of the United Kingdom Branch of our Society, is actively working with the Grantown-on-Spey Historical Society in an effort to acquire, either by lease or sale, Speyside House. This building is on the square in Grantown. It was originally built in 1805, and in 1920 a beautiful clock tower was added.

It is presently planned to renovate the interior of the building to provide an apartment for rent, and the rest of the building would be used as a Clan Museum with the Grantown Historical Society. There should be little if any problems sharing; after all, Speyside history is largely Grant Clan history.

The question for you as members to decide is, Do we wish to support this effort? We still have approximately \$2,000 in the bank left after paying our share of the effort to buy the castle. A decision to support this effort means continuing this support year after year. How much can we pledge on an annual basis. If anything? I am advised by our United Kingdom cousins that they would expect us to provide up to 75% of the cost. David Grant-Blythe has an estimate on renovation of Speyside House by an architect, and I am writing to get an estimate of annual operating-maintenance costs.

It is very important that you let me know your thoughts on this matter. Write and tell me how you feel about it. I personally feel that it would be good for us all to support our Clan

Headquarters in Scotland, bringing us all closer together.

Pipe Band Growth

In 1979 your Clan Society began sponsorship of a Pipe Band to be known as the Clan Grant Pipe Band. Our cousin, Eric More Marshall, is one of the pipers and teaches piping to young aspirants. The Pipe Major is Jerry Waidley, and as premier piper he is responsible for the band's excellence.

Since the founding, the band has participated in many local events in the Erie, Pa., area, marching in parades and giving concerts. Additionally, they have competed at the Ligonier, Pa. Highland Games. So far, our Pipe Band has not come in first in their grade, however, continued improvement has been shown each year. The band has grown in size to 11 pipers, a bass drummer and two side drummers.

Clan Grant is the only Clan Society, to my knowledge, that sponsors a bagpipe band in this country. With the money that they earn from performances, they have been buying their own equipment, including the recent purchase of a bass drum for \$300.

But with the recent addition of four new band members, the Pipe Band needs four Grant kilts so that everyone will be properly attired.

Contributions are earnestly requested, as each kilt will cost \$200; each member who sends a \$20 donation, clearly marked, "for Clan Grant Pipe Band," to John C. Grant, 5534 Joeclay Drive, Stone Mountain, GA 30088, will receive a cassette tape of pipe tunes played by Clan Grant Pipe Band USA.

Be a part of the band and enjoy the added bonus of great pipe music.

Help Wanted!

Please let us hear from you! Send in pictures of your

Ed Smith Piper for DELCO Games

Edward Grant Smith was the Honorary Piper for the 1984 DELCO Scottish Games. Wearing the Grant tartan, Ed piped in the Games officials and guests. He played the traditional "Flowers of the Forest" for those associated with the Games who had died during the past year. Ed competes regularly in Grade One in Highland Games on the East Coast. He won the trophy as best in his grade at Grandfather Mountain several years ago. This summer he is one of three pipers ap-

2nd Miami Scot Festival Feb. 9

The Second Annual Scottish Festival will be held Feb. 9 at Crandon Gardens, on Key Biscayne, Miami, Fla., from 9 a.m. until 5 p.m.

Clan members and members of Scottish Societies are cordially invited to take part. For further information, contact A.B. Campbell, Jr., 5901 N.E. 21 Road, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33308. He may be called at (305) 776-5675. The event is apparently sponsored by the Scottish American Society of South Florida.

family's activities, write about trips, births, marriages, graduations, anything that will allow us to become better acquainted.

This Clan Society belongs to us all, equally. So become a more active participant by sharing your joys with us all. Send to Craigellachie, 141 S. 2nd St., Decatur, IN 46733.

Stone Mountain Games

Make your plans now to attend the Games at Stone Mountain, Ga., this October 18-21. John and Hank Grant are planning another great weekend for us. Lucille and I will look forward to seeing you all. Plan on marching with us during the Parade O' Tartans, it's an experience you won't forget!

Flash! Flash! Flash!

FLASH!!! We have received fifty autographed copies of "A History of Clan Grant," by Lord Strathspey, for sale in the United States. This book is a must for those who want to keep their clan memories up-to-date. They will cost \$22.50 each, post-paid. If you had previously ordered a copy, and not received it because we had sold out, please advise us. Send all orders to: George H. Grant, P.O. Box 57, Hixson, TN 37343.

Walter and Margaret Grant, of Elgin, Scotland, kind hosts to the George Grants last December, will be attending the games at Stone Mountain in October, and are anxious to meet many American Grants.

Craigellachie

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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 Joeclay Dr.
Stone Mountain, GA 30088

Mrs. Shirley G. Smith, Membership
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



PHIL SMITH crashes an Irish party to play the pipes, a Gaelic instrument common to both Ireland and Scotland.

Box-pleat Kilt Again Popular

The four-yard box-pleated kilt is making a come-back. Most Scots and men of Scottish ancestry wear the full seven- to eight-yard knife-pleated kilt — advertised as the "full" and "authentic" kilt. Not quite right. Many kilts of the 1700's and early 1800's were box-pleated — some are still preserved in collections. These kilts were made for and worn by Scots, even notable Scots, for many years.

Bob Martin, Fellow of the Scottish Tartans Society, and an expert on the construction of the kilt points out that the box-pleated kilt is every bit as authentic as the knife-pleated kilt. Indeed, officers and gentry may have worn the box-pleated variety while the knife pleats were quickly run off by the hundreds for enlisted men in the Scottish

regiments. The box pleated kilt, usually with six three-inch pleats and one reverse knife pleat, requires only four yards of 28-inch-width material and is ideally suited for American wear.

Dr. Michail MacDonald, Director of the Museum of Scottish Tartans, can often be seen in a box-pleated kilt. Peter E. MacDonald, Research Assistant for the Scottish Tartans Society in Comrie, wore a four-yard box-pleated kilt in the newly woven Murray of Abercairny tartan during the May meetings of the Tartans Society in Comrie, Perthshire. The box pleat is usually designed so that a central stripe, often light-colored, runs down the center of each pleat. The result is an attractive and serviceable garment well suited for warmer climates.



MRS. DORIS PROCTOR BUSH, front, third from left, one of Clan Grant's oldest members in the United States, is shown here with members of her family. Back row, left to right, Gene, Joan Sherman; front row, Therese, Jacqueline, Mrs. Bush, and Proctor. Her father was George Edward Proctor, and her great-grandfather, Robert Proctor. Mrs. Bush celebrated her 90th birthday this past Spring. She carries on a lively correspondence with the Grant Genealogist, Mrs. Beryl Grant, and the membership secretary, Mrs. Shirley G. Smith.

Notes from Our Secretary

Mrs. Shirley Grant-Smith

1207 Cavalier Ln West Chester, PA 19380

A special thanks to everyone who promptly renewed their memberships this year! Over 50% of you did so! This helps us to save tremendously on reminders, time and postage and we appreciate your help!

Due to the problems we have had in the past with the Highlander magazine subscriptions, we are sending the names of those who have paid this year in — but please, if there are any problems, contact Mr. Angus Ray, Editor, Box 397, Barrington, IL 60010 and send a copy of your letter to our membership secretary, Mrs. Shirley G. Smith, 1207 Cavalier Lane, West Chester, PA 19380. Together we shall overcome!

We regret to learn of Betty MacBain's death in Florida. She joined Clan Grant in 1979. She had been ill for several years. Her sister, Ann Grant Duke Miller (Mrs. Robert Miller, Indianapolis) is the last one to bear the name of Grant in her family.

(Note: our membership secretary keeps copies of all newsletters received from the various Grant families,

including both the More family and Bucks County Grants.)

The Grants of Bucks County, PA are preparing a family history entitled, *The Johannes Grant Family History* (Descendants of Johannes & Sarah Kemmerer Grant). Many of our members belong to this group of Grants, including Bob Gross (FL), Winnifred Butrick, (MO), Bob Grant (OR), John Jones (CA), and Kathryn Grant White (SC). They have also been putting together a history chart of their family and publishing copies in their quarterly newsletter. If you are interested in this, contact Mr. Bob Gross, 1053 Cypress Lane, Cocoa, FL 32922.

The John More Association Directory is now revised and updated (1983). This is the full genealogy of the More family and is cross-referenced. This family is one of the first to be put on the computer for easy access. Contact Treasurer, Jean More Porter, R.D., Roxbury, New York 12474 for further information. Anne Griffiths, Linda Handyside, Mary Jean Porter (NY); Robert More (FL), Janice

Lamphier (CA), Donald Kerr (AZ), James More (VA) and Eric Marshall are members of this large family.

The following new members joined during April, May and June:

Mr. Allen Gardiner, 1035 Randolph, Topeka, KS 66604; Mr. C. David Grant, 798 Castle Falls Drive, NE, Atlanta, GA 30329; Mr. and Mrs. John H. Grant, 1288 Denniston Ave., Pittsburgh, PA 15217; Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Handyside, 8 Harmon Lane, Clifton, NY 14421; Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn L. Hood, 3292 Post Oak Tritt Road, Marietta, GA 30062; Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Schrader, R.R. 3, West Glenville Road, Amsterdam, NY 12010; Mrs. Marjorie I. Schreck, 448 Oak Mesa Dr., Santa Rosa, CA 95405; Mr. Philip D. Smith III, 20 W. 10th St., Apt. 3RE, NY, NY 10011; Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Grant, 13 Pitch Pine Way, Wilmington, DE 19308.

The following are new addresses for old members:

LCDC & Mrs. Roderick C. Grant, 15520 Andorra Way, San Diego, CA 92129; Mr. & Mrs. Ralph P. Grant, Sr., 100 Netherland Lane, Kingsport,

TN 37660; Mr. & Mrs. William Davidson Pratt, P.O. Box 596, Oroville, CA 95965; Mr. and Mrs. Lucius G. Wilbur, 333 Green Avenue, Sayville, NY 11782; Mr. & Mrs. Edwin H. McElroy, 6224 Winnwood Loop, Lacey, WA 98503; Mr. & Mrs. James Terrell Grant, 853 Carina Lane, Foster City, CA 94404; Mr. James E. Spellman, 6116 Lexington Court, Virginia Beach, VA 23464; Miss Phillis Cairns, 41 Cutter Place, Babylon, NY 11704; and Miss Corrine L. Smith, 3761 S.W. 59th Terrace, Apt. 201, Davis, FL 33314.

Mr. Eric Marshall, Commissioner for PA writes that the Grant Pipe Band is now in its fifth year. They have performed for numerous social and "official" occasions! (Burn's Night, Erie's International Festival, the Naval Reserve, etc.) Eric, himself, has piped for the Navy in Norfolk, VA several times. The group has 8 pipers and several drummers. They hope to go to the Ohio games and once again to Legonier this summer.

Clan Grant bought the band several kilts when it first formed and they have grown to the point where they are serious contenders at some of the Highland games.

The National Trust for Scotland is appealing for donations to help restore the Culloden battlefield to its

condition at the time of the battle. Culloden was the scene of the last great battle on British soil. Over 100,000 people visit it each year. A new auditorium, exhibition area, study, tearoom and other improvements are planned to be added to the existing facilities. The original appeal designated £425,000 but only £200,000 remains to be raised. The Trust has issued a beautiful brochure telling about the battle. If you are interested in donating to this project, write to: The National Trust for Scotland, 5 Charlotte Square, Edinburgh EH2 4DU, Scotland.

Mrs. Isabell MacLean, Secretary for Clan Grant in Nova Scotia, requests that if you were in Nova Scotia last summer and paid your dues but did not receive your membership card, to please contact her: P.O. Box 814, Westville, Nova Scotia BOK 2A0.

When you move, be sure to send a change of address both to our Membership Secretary AND to Mr. Angus Ray, Editor, The Highlander. DO NOT send the change to the circulation department in Chicago but to P.O. Box 397, Barrington, IL 60010.

The following are new members who signed up in July and August:

Mrs. Thalia G. Foster, 708 White Street, Daytona Beach, FL 32014; Mr. & Mrs.



Dr. Phil Smith

Callum D. Grant, P.O. Box 94, Lincoln, NH 03251; Mr. Elwood M. Grant, 1416 Kempsville Road, Virginia Beach, VA 23464; Mr. Richard A. Grant, 12 Ridge Drive, Rome, GA 30161; Mr. & Mrs. Rodger D. Grant, 307 N. Hill, Burnet, TX 78611; Mr. & Mrs. Stephen C. Young, 4734 Espana Court, Carmichael, CA 95608; Mr. & Mrs. Harlie Tobin, Box 272B, RFD 1 (Burton Hill), Barton, VT 05822; Mr. & Mrs. Richard E. Whitcome, 2717 15th Avenue North, Fort Dodge, IA 50501; Miss Rachel L. Spear, 4534 Utah Street, Apt. 14, San Diego, CA 92116.

Did you know that the Clan March of the Grants, "The Braes of Castle Grant," was written by a MacDonald? — John MacDonald, piper to the Chief in the 19th Century. Robert Gilchrist, one of the finest piping teachers and judges in America was asked if "Castle Grant" was ever played by pipers in competition. Without hesitation he replied, "Only by the good ones."

For the first time directions and distance to Castle Grant are now appearing on Scottish road signs in Strathspey. The distinctive signs indicating a historic structure lead the tourist from the A9 Stirling to Inverness Motorway through Grantown to the Castle now that the Castle has passed into different ownership. This will be a boon to Clan Grant members wishing to visit the Castle — no more wandering around looking vainly for the place. One member reports that only on her third visit was she finally able to locate the Castle. Now it is simply a matter of following the signs.

Mrs. Minerva J. Crosby (Maine) is another young Grant family member who has been around for 78-some years! She watches the crowds go by for the "Blue Nose" ferry to Nova Scotia each summer! Her husband, Richard, died last year and was a strong supporter of all the Grant doings.



GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN parade with John Grant carrying the flag, George Grant and Kyle Bowie next, and

Gordon Grant and George Grant of High Point, N.C. in next row.

The Loyalists--those who left United States for Canada to keep their oath of allegiance to King, despite taxes

by Syd Grant,
Canadian Convenor

The eastern parts of Canada are frequently referred to as 'Loyalist Country.' This usually encompasses the lands north of Lake Ontario, the eastern townships of Quebec and a large section of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. This is the bicentennial of the mass exodus of these people who were to carve a nation out of the wilderness, from what was to become the United States. Throughout Eastern Canada this summer Canadians are celebrating the 200th anniversary of the arrival of the Loyalists.

"An article in MacLeans describes them this way; — 'Historians call them 'Canada's first Boat People.' In one of the largest movements of refugees of their era, some 50,000 colonists who had fought for or at least supported — the losing side in the American Revolution decided they could not live under the victors. Abandoning most of their possessions and under conditions of brutal hardship, they moved to a new and forbidding land. They were the Loyalists, and 200 years ago they left the newly independent United States and headed north to a sparsely-populated British territory. It would never be the same again."

It is not my intention, in this article, to attempt to be an expert on the history of the Loyalists. I'm not qualified to do so. The reasons for leaving the new republic are probably as many as can be given for people who are on the move at any time in history. Certainly the majority left to

escape persecution, others looking for adventure, some hoping for a better life and others who had to move for reasons other than political convictions.

They built a nation and established a set of institutions and political mores, and attitudes which have guided us for two centuries.

There is a deep sense of history in the older families, and this shows up when talking to the younger Grants who visit the tents at the summer games. Many will give a chronological listing of their antecedents right back to the northeast U.S.

A large segment of the migration was made up of Scots. This is quite evident when we take time to look at places like Maxville and Fergus, to name only two. Many historical societies are flourishing and we number several of our members as active in them.

I will conclude with a statement attributed to historian Sydney Wise, dean of graduate studies at Ottawa's Carleton University and an expert on Loyalists; "We cannot overestimate their importance to Canadian history. They are not only what makes us different from Americans but they are also what makes us what we are today."

David Bell, Loyalist scholar and dean of graduate studies at York University, agreed: "The Loyalists epitomized the classic Canadian identity crisis," he said. "We do not talk about ourselves, so we let others tell us what our forefathers were like." Even today the Loyalists receive little more

than a chapter in most history books, and few, if any, Canadian universities offer full courses dealing specifically with the subject.

Exodus: One of the reasons for the lack of information is the Loyalists themselves. Most were illiterate, and few written records of their experiences survive. Accounts of their

exodus were passed — sometimes inaccurately — to subsequent generations only by word of mouth. The few first handwritten accounts that remain are largely those of upper-class diarists. That has furthered the image that most Loyalists came from blue-blooded British stock. In fact, the Loyalist population

of the Thirteen Colonies included Dutch, German and Scottish immigrants. Still, many Loyalists and their status-seeking descendants chose to anglicize themselves by altering their names to obscure their ethnic backgrounds. Mueller became Miller, Lorentze became Lawrence and Imberger became Embury.

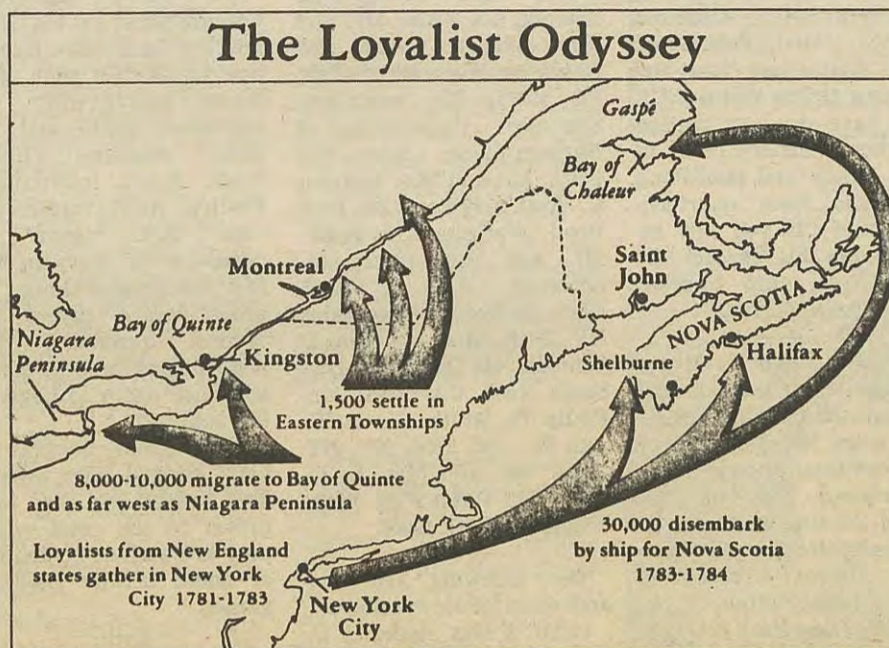
The myth creation increased because of the pro-British views of the 4,000-member United Empire Loyalist Association of Canada, founded in 1897 and widely regarded, until recently, as quaintly old-fashioned. And as links with British weakened in the 20th century and Canada became increasingly multicultural, many younger Canadians came to view the Loyalist legacy as a stuffy anachronism.

But after a period of neglect there is a burst of new interest in the Loyalist tradition and increasing recognition that the newcomers profoundly shaped the political structures and attitudes of Canada. Most academics agree that the new arrivals brought to Canada, along with British parliamentary customs and traditions, a "Tory tradition" of order and greater obedience to government that is distinct from the more liberal republican tradition of the United States.

Many Canadians applaud the Loyalist values, but U.S. sociologist Edgar Z. Friedenberg, at Dalhousie University in Halifax, demurred. He argued that the Loyalists were people who "rejected revolution as a means of improving things and were willing to find happiness [in Canada] despite the fact they settled for a lesser standard of life, economy and freedoms. They chose to stay in a restrictive system instead of fighting to build a new, better one."

As an example of what he viewed as the Loyalist legacy of passivity, Friedenberg singled out the 1970 imposition of the War Measures Act as "the kind of abuse that Americans, because of their heritage and beliefs, would never tolerate." For his part, Carleton's Sydney Wise cites medicare as a positive example of Canadians' belief that government can and should respond to the needs of the citizen.

For many Canadians, however, the Loyalist heritage has a simpler and more visceral significance. In The Range, N.B., 90 km west of Moncton, 150 descendants of Loyalist Roger Barton, a New York farmer who landed in the community in 1784, have been holding annual family reunions for four decades. In July they met again on the property of Roger Barton's descendant Opal Barton, 67, on the site of the original 200-acre Loyalist land grant that the Bartons received. Proud members of the clan spend hours poring over the family



Fergus games held

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escapes me.

Just before we packed up we were joined by Dave and Joan Grant from Buffalo. They are not members, or at least not when they arrived. Matt took them under his wing and they joined us for dinner.

We refer to Alex Grant as our social 'commisar' and he had made reservations for a maximum of 20 for dinner. He managed to accommodate 24 of us and look after the 5 Rosses as well. We were joined at dinner by Tom and Margaret Grant from Mississauga and their friends the Massons. It was good to see Majorie Grant Mack and Abe from Stratford. There was nothing formal about the dinner — just good food, lots of chatter and a good way to wind up a very busy day. Tiring, but who cares when you are having fun.

With such a large staff it was possible to have a chance to see some of those events which go to make up the highland games. Certainly the massed bands were impressive. It has to be when you get 39 bands on the field at the same time and marching in order. Then there was the massed highland fling, where about 300 dancers circle the field and dance together. It leaves quite a good feeling when you see the toddlers keeping in time with their older sisters and making the same moves. The Fergus walk is

not designed for lesser men. This event requires the contestant to carry two 200# pieces of rail, in suitcase fashion as far as he can. A carry of 300' is considered to be quite good, one man carried them 390'. This year there was a demonstration of older military formations and mock battles put on by the Fort Henry Guard. This guard is made up of high school and university students who form the ceremonial guard at old Fort Henry in Kingston, Ontario. In the words of Kyle Bowie, "regular troops couldn't do any better." Then, of course, there was the Tug-of-War. This event has really taken on a professional look, what with special boots and belts, and hours of practice.

I think that covers some of the games, as restrictive as paper must be. The program says these are North America's premier Scottish games. It would be hard to dispute that assessment. The games regularly attract 30,000 on the one day, top bands and dancers and athletes. The setting for the games leaves little to be desired. The games are held in Victoria Park which was fashioned after Braemar, Scotland. To the south is an elevated camping ground, blessed with lots of tall trees, and an excellent view of the grounds. Many people bring their campers, so much so that space can be at a premium. The west end of

the park, behind the bleachers is given over to the clan and Scottish societies, while the east end of the park contains all of the concessions. Quite an orderly arrangement.

Fergus is more than the home of the Highland Games, it is a socially active community packed with things to see and do through most of the year. It is Loyalist country and a treasure house of mid-19th century Scottish stone architecture with over 160 houses bearing historical plaques. It even boasts a century old department store — Russell's — complete with original fixtures, tin ceiling and oak counters. There is the Fergus Farmer's Market housed in the 1877 foundry building, as well as boutiques and restaurants in an 1870 livery stable. Then about 10km west is Elora with the wild Elora Gorge and streets of unique little shops. Fergus is located on the Grand River about 25km north of Guelph, within easy access to Toronto via highway 401. See you there next August 10.

Now I must awa' to spoil the newest Grant in town — my grandson — Marcus Grant who arrived in the glen June 25th. The way he wiggled his fingers at age three days he may be a piper — according to Sister Faustina. He sure has the lungs for it.

—Syd Grant

The Clan Grant Society Canada

Sydney H. Grant—Convenor
1058 Wembley Road
London, Ontario,
Canada, N6H 3X6

Clan Grant Society Nova Scotia

President—Allison Grant
Andreassen
Vice President—Glen Stirling
Secretary—Sister Faustine Grant
Treasurer—Mrs. Isabel McLean,
1657 N. Main St., Westville,
Nova Scotia
Historian—John Andreassen
Membership—Alexander Grant,
Halifax Dartmouth Area;
Mr. Justice Herbut Grant,
New Glasgow Area
Members at Large—Rev. Ward
McLean, Mrs. June Stirling,
Mr. Lloyd Grant

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The Loyalists...

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history, reminiscing, revising the "Barton Book" and tending the family burial plot.

In New Richmond in the Gasp'e, 61-year-old retired shopkeeper Ivan Robertson, a direct descendant of a soldier in a regiment of Loyalist militia called Jessup's Rangers, headed a committee of Loyalist descendants who worked for six months preparing this year's 200th anniversary celebrations held last month. Local historians estimate that more than three-quarters of the tightly knit English community in that area have Loyalist roots. Said Robertson: "By celebrating our past, we get a better idea of who and what we are today. That is why it is so important."

And in Saint John, N.B., tourists arrive by the busload each July for the town's annual Loyalist Days festival. Said Peter Gillies, a seventh-generation Loyalist descendant and local resident: "The Loyalists were desperate people in desperate straits. They spent seven years fighting a war they lost, sometimes a very brutal war. Then they carved communities out of the woods. That is where my pride comes in: it is that they managed to do it."

"Scum": That sense of pride, some historians warn, should not overcome some essential truths about the Loyalist experience. Noted York University's Bell: "There is an overwhelming temptation to make them all, because of their flight, into heroes. What we must also remember is that they were losers, and many of them had no choice." And there is nothing to indicate that the Loyalists would have been any more compassionate in victory than the rebels. Stewart argues that the scorn and bitterness that the Loyalists felt for their conquerors was intense and characterized by a Loyalist correspondent of New York's Rivington Gazette, who called the 60 new members of the first American Congress "the very scum of the people." Stewart added that the depth of such angry feelings on both sides undoubtedly led to the later War of 1812 between the two countries.

It is impossible to speculate on how different Canada and the United States would be if there had not been a revolution, or if the Loyalists had been allowed to stay in the Thirteen Colonies. The only certainty is that the revolution ultimately decided the shape and character of both countries. Historian W.S. MacNutt declared, "Because they were Loyalists, we are Canadians." For many Canadians, that is reason enough to look back and celebrate their roots.



FERGUS GAMES attendees included Matthew Grant- Knapp, left, Kyle Bowie, center, and Ellicott Grant, pictured with the Grant sign.



FERGUS GAMES this summer, with Paul Grant of Hamilton, Robert Grant, of Burlington, Syd Grant, of London, Mabel Grant of Islington and Alex Grant of Mississauga manning the Grant tent.



MAXVILLE FIELD, with some of the heavyweights getting ready, on August 4, 1984.

Dates Needed for Patrick of Craskie

Help in establishing the birthdate of Patrick Grant of Craskie, 1700-1763, is urgently desired by John E. Grant, of Gosport, England. Grant has been researching his subject for many years, and has accumulated much information, but never his birthdate, marriage or burial. He hopes that the

needed dates might possibly be in the unpublished material of Glen Morrison, the records of baptism for which were published in the Craigellachie earlier this year. Any Grants of that period from Craskie, Yomacrasie, Dalcloruchart, Balintorrbuie or Lundie would

probably prove close relatives, he writes. Grant is unable to personally research the Scottish archives, and would appreciate any help he can get in the matter. His address is John E. Grant, 48 Hammond Court, South Street, Gosport, Harts PO 12 1EY Great Britain.



FERGUS DINERS include Joan Grant, Dave Grant, Anne Grant-Knapp and Matt Grant-Knapp.



FERGUS TENT, at 8:30 a.m., set up and ready to go! Aug. 11, 1984.



MAXVILLE GRANT TENT with Syd Grant, the Canadian Convenor, on Aug. 4, 1984.



DINING at Fergus Games in Canada are Paul Grant and Lisa Cline.

Brig. Gen. John James Grant Describes Scots in Military

Brigadier-General John James Grant, OMM, CD, Senior Reserve Advisor in the Canadian Army, gave the following address to the July 14 Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Grant Clan Association Dinner.

Brigadier-General John James Grant, OMM, CD, currently holds the position of Senior Reserve Adviser (Militia).

Gen. Grant began his military career with the #219 New Glasgow High School Cadet Corps as a drummer in the Corps Pipes & Drums. He enrolled in the Pictou Highlanders in October 1951 and in 1953 transferred to the Mount Allison University Contingent of the Canadian Officers Training Corps.

In 1957 he joined the 1st Battalion Nova Scotia Highlanders (North), and served in various appointments until being promoted Lieutenant Colonel and Unit Commanding Officer on 1 January, 1970. After a staff appointment at Atlantic Militia Headquarters he was promoted Colonel and Commander Western Nova Scotia Militia District in September 1974, and served in that capacity until appointed Deputy Commander of Atlantic Militia Area in November 1977. He was invested as an officer of the Order of Military Merit in April 1980.

On 3 August 1980 he was promoted Brigadier-General and appointed Commander Militia Area Atlantic. On 1 February 1984 he was appointed Senior Reserve Adviser (Militia) to the Commander Mobile Command.

At the annual Nova Scotia dinner he spoke on Canadian Scottish military traditions, as follows:

I am not knowledgeable on Grant history — only an interested reader — so I cannot enlighten you on that subject — but as I have worn a military kilt part-time for over 30 years or so, being Mackenzie, Murray of Atholl and MacDonald tartans, I thought perhaps I might say a few words about Scottish military traditions and

heritage.

Ever since the first disbanded highland soldiery and displaced crofters settled on Canada's shores two hundred years ago in the 1760's and 1770's, Scottish Canadians have borne their full share of the burden of Canada's defence.

Soldiers and regiments bearing Scottish names and wearing the bonnet, kilt, and feather form a might array of our history; they have fought in the snows of Canada, in the mud of Flanders, in the mountains of Italy. They have inspired Canadians with the military traditions of old Scotland — bravery, devotion, and fortitude in distress.

The Scottish military tradition is generally associated with the Highlands, the country of the Chief and the Clan. The Highlands, by the very nature of the countryside and the tribal feudalism it nourished, tended to develop and perpetuate the military characteristics of independence and combativeness. The country north and west of the Highland line was, and still is, in many respects a wild harsh forbidding land of violent tempests, and uncertain climate. It is not a rich luxuriant land, but one of bare mountains, bleak hills, heathered moors, coniferous forests, lakes, streams and fens.

Only the bold, the strong, the hardy and the independent survived in such a land, men nursed in poverty, men whose needs were simple and basic. Geography made the Scottish Highlander, and it made him good soldier material, because it demanded those qualities which make men good soldiers — hardihood, courage, endurance, self-reliance and loyalty to one's leader and one's comrades.

The history of the country, too, added its strength to reinforce the fighting spirit of the men of Scotland. From the day Calgacus fell at the head of the Picts to the Roman Agricola in 84 AD to the flight of Charles Edward

Stewart from the field of Culloden in 1746, Scottish history has been almost one long bloody brawl. But more emerges from Scottish history than bloodshed, violence and sticky sentiment. Beneath the surface are found virtues as heroic as they sometimes appear irrational, the virtues of independence, devotion and valour. These are the saving virtues of Scottish history and the backbone of Scottish military tradition.

To the present day Highlanders attribute the ills and afflictions of two centuries to the twin curses of British vengeance following Prince Charlie's rising in 1745-1746 and the clearance of people from the land to make way for sheep farming. These are only part of the picture as over-population and poor distribution of people, together with remoteness, held back the Highlands from development and industrial change. The two main solutions to the problems which emerged were emigration and military service. Neither was a new concept since Highlanders had been settling on our side of the Atlantic for many years before and many were serving in the armies of the British king.

The Black Watch, for instance, was formed between the two Jacobite rebellions of 1715 and 1745. One of the original companies was officered by gentlemen of the Grant clan and many Grants served in the companies and the regiment. Following the suppression of the Highlands after Culloden, many young clansmen had to choose between hunger and inactivity at home or service wearing German Georgies' red coats.

Many highlanders who had fought alongside the Bonnie Prince at Prestonpans and Culloden now stormed the heights of the Plains of Abraham at Quebec with James Wolfe, little more than a decade later. Farther south in the Ohio Valley they were pushing across the Alleghenies to take Fort Duquesne and rename it Pittsburgh.

From that time Highlanders fought and died to build and defend the British Empire on every continent, so that it was from the despised clansmen that the British people derived much of their security and prosperity for two centuries.

John Prebble, who wrote a trilogy on the destruction of the clans, is rather harsh in his assessment. "The last tragedy of the clans may not be the slaughter of Culloden but the purchase and wasteful expenditure of their courage by southern peoples who at last conquered them."



ALL GRANTS — Syd, Wes, Anne, Robert, Tom, and Olga, at the June 16, 1984 Burlington barbecue.

The wearing of the red coat and belted plaid of government tartan did however enable young men of the hills to keep their pride and to follow the military example of their ancestors. It is interesting that when James Boswell and Dr. Samuel Johnson toured the Highlands in 1773 Dr. Johnson noted that the English fed oats to their horses and bred thoroughbred horses, while the Scots ate the oats themselves and produced a like breed of people. During the 50 years or so after 1757, when the policy of raising Highland regiments was adopted, Highlanders supplied 27 line regiments and 19 battalions of fencibles. Between 1793 and 1815 alone, over 72,000 Highlanders served in the British army.

The Grants were involved in the raising of regiments. During this period the chief of the clan was Sir James Grant of Grant, called "the good Sir James." During the Napoleonic wars he raised a regiment of Grant fencibles. They were first mustered, over 500 strong, in 1793, and served until 1799, when they were disbanded. Sir James also raised a Strathspey regiment, the 97th, in 1794 of 1,500, all ranks. They served as marines under Lord Howe in the channel fleet and then two companies served with the Black Watch in the West Indies.

During this next period the practice of granting land in North America to disbanded units began. In 1763 the 77th Montgomery Highlanders and 78th Fraser Highlanders were disbanded and the officers and men were given the opportunity to remain in Canada with a grant of land according to his rank. These disbanded soldiery became the first Scots to form an integral part of Canadian life and history, and others soon followed.

During the war of independence between Britain and the U.S. several other

Highland regiments served in North America. One of these, the 82nd or Hamilton's Regiment, was disbanded in Halifax in 1783 and many received land grants in what is now Pictou County.

A second regiment, the 84th or Royal Highland Emigrants, was raised in North America from disbanded Highland soldiers. Two battalions were raised and served in America, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. This regiment was also disbanded in Nova Scotia in 1783 and these soldiers settled there.

In the War of 1812, many Canadian Scots answered the call to arms and following this war a number of Scottish line regiments saw tours of duty in Canada.

In 1871 the 78th Highland Regiment of foot, the Ross-shire Buffs, a Seaforth regiment was stationed in Halifax. This unit invited the local 78th Regiment in to adopt their uniforms and Mackenzie tartan and the Pictou Highlanders wore the Mackenzie tartan and Seaforth badge proudly until 1954.

Parks Canada have instituted at the Halifax Citadel as the garrison regiment the 78th Ross-shire Buffs and Mackenzie kilts and Seaforth uniforms can now be seen there during the summer season.

In the 1860's and 1870's only two Highland regiments were established in Canada, both of them in Nova Scotia, the 79th Colchester and Hant's or Highland battalion of infantry (later the Pictou Highlanders and now 1 NSH) and the 94th Victoria Highland Provisional Battalion of Infantry — (later CB highrs and today 2 NSH).

Canadian Highland regiments have served with distinction throughout two world wars and UN police actions. The ordinary soldier, the Canadian Army, is motivated still to do his

best because of the regimental system — to many Highlanders the regimental system had many similarities to their Clan.

Farley Mowat, the author, said of the regiment:

"These were the men. They were a living tide channelled into that amorphous thing called the regiment. They came out of nowhere and from everywhere and for awhile they were part of that entity which was no more than a projection of themselves."

The banning of Highland dress in 1747 in Scotland did little then to stop it. At that time the first offence for being caught wearing it was six months in jail, and for the 2nd offence, offenders were sent to the Colonies for seven years — which is how some of our ancestors came.

But these Highlanders gave us the virtues of independence, devotion and valour — the backbone of the tradition of Highland regiments.

Today in the militia in Canada 18 of 55 reserve infantry units are Highland or Scottish Regiments, so the traditions and heritage continue. There are still five or six regular force pipes and drums serving today.

These traditions we cannot ignore. We cannot sacrifice for reasons of efficiency alone the virtues that have been the strength of our military history. Surely the skirl of pipes, beat of drums and the swing of the kilt will continue to stir the sluggish blood of young Canadians, Scots or not.

In conclusion, there is a verse from an old poem which says it all about Highland soldiers!

"When the Queen wanted someone to fight with her foes it was na away to the lowlands she goes. But away to the hills where the brave and the daring the lads that were raised on the tatties and herring."

Term "moonraker" from Wiltshire

In the James Bond movie — 'The Moonraker' — the term was ascribed to the space station which could not be detected, although it existed. This satellite was completely shielded, even from any known form of electronic surveillance. The name comes from the 'Legend of the Wiltshire Moonraker,' and now refers to people searching for something which may, or may not, exist.

According to E. C. Brewer, in his Dictionary of Phrase and Fable, The people of Wiltshire are called Moonrakers. In the 'good

old times" they were noted smugglers, and one day, seeing the coastguard on the watch, they sank in the sea some smuggled whiskey. When they supposed the coast was clear they employed rakes to get their goods in hand again, when lo! the coastguard reappeared and demanded of them what they were doing. Pointing to the reflection of the moon in the water, they replied, "We are trying to rake out that cream-cheese yonder." The coastguard thought they were rather 'dotty' and left them to it.

Kentucky Scottish Weekend Successful May 11-13

The Kentucky Scottish Weekend was held May 11-13 at General Butler State Park, Carrollton, Ky., with lots of support from Grant Clan members. The affair was considered a successful

launching of an annual event with an estimated 1,000-1,200 attendance at the park, according to Betty and Charlie MacDonald. The presentations included a Friday evening social with

Saturday's events covering the full range starting with a downtown parade in the morning.

With representation of nine clans at their tents, the bands were presented and

massed beginning at 1 p.m.; on hand were the 100th Army Reserve brass unit from Covington, and the Louisville Pegasus, Kosair Shrine, and Mason, O., Scots Guards Shrine units, plus folded-in pipers from other places. With Howard Miller as M.C. and Jesse Andrews as Drum Major, the bands and performers were assembled with great ceremony. Later on were demonstrations of the caber, stone, and sheaf toss as well as a border collie shepherding of ducks. Meanwhile the Country Dancers in another area held performances all during the afternoon.

Saturday evening included a well-attended Ceilidh and on Sunday morning there was the "Kirking of the Tartans," to the accompaniment of rain starting. This developed into a thunder-and-lightning event which wiped out the Golf Scramble due at noon.

Most importantly must be told of the heroic efforts of our stalwart leaders, George and Lucille, to fulfill their promise to be present. George was held up in Houston by business an extra day so arrived home to Chattanooga as the clock turned into Saturday. Even so, they set sail and arrived at the scene in the afternoon some 400 miles away. Bill Matthews & Doris had brought along the Clan Tent and were among the vendors on hand. Mr. & Mrs. James Maxcey drove up from Dunedin, Fla., to look us over. So the Grants were well represented and it was a sad blow to George and Lucille when the weather cancelled the golf.



FERGUS GRANTS DINE after the game, Aug. 11, 1984.



SMILING GRANTS—Margaret, Mabel, Eileen, and Elliott, at the Burlington barbecue on June 16, 1984.

Canadian Clan Grant Burlington Barbecue

It was a cool overcast day, June 16, 1984, in Burlington. Flying high above the garden gate was the Scottish Rampant Lion, proudly welcoming the clan members for the evening barbecue—Ciad Mile Failte

The members present were Syd and Eileen from London; Elliot, Mabel, Tom and Margaret from Mississauga; Matt and Anne (Knapp-Grant) from Buffalo, New York; Wes and Sean (Miller), Bob, Olga, Kathy and myself from Burlington all met at our house in Burlington for the barbecue. Paul and Lisa dropped by earlier in the day but they had another commitment and therefore couldn't stay for the barbecue.

Before dinner we all mingled and discussed the

latest news on the clan. Syd gave us a brief forecast of upcoming events and issues of importance.

Then came the good stuff — steaks, hamburgers, salads, vegetable dishes, and of course, dessert, which consisted of a magnificent fruit tray and Anne's scrumptious peanut butter squares, which we daren't count the calories as we indulged in them.

As the sun set beyond the tree tops — the flag still — the skirl of pipes and the sound of pibroch gracefully flowed from Sean's bagpipes; the skirl got our adrenalin flowing.

We all had an enjoyable time together. But, it won't be long until we're back again for another Clan Grant Gathering!

—As aye,
Karen Grant

Glengarry Highland Games at Maxville, Ontario Aug. 4

After attending for the first time last year, THE GRANT SOCIETY OF CANADA was again well represented at the Aug. 4th 1984 GLENGARRY GAMES! Syd and Elliott attended this year's booth with interest in the Grant Clan's history and our Society's objectives extremely high! Over four pages of our Guest Book were filled by visitors, most of whom were descendants of early Grant pioneers of the region. Several visitors took away application forms and other promotional material and indicated they would be joining our Society.

This year's Games was the largest ever — over 25,000 visitors attended — 50 pipe bands competed from as far away as Dunedin, Florida, and hundreds of dancers, pipers and athletes took part with enthusiasm in the various individual competitions!

Situated in eastern On-

tario's picturesque Glengarry county, the village of Maxville is 20 miles north of Cornwall, Ontario. Next to Nova Scotia, Glengarry was Canada's largest and most successful Scots settlement in Canada. It was named after the Glengarry Fencible Regiment, which, after being disbanded in Scotland, settled here "en masse" in 1790, following the earlier settlement in 1785 of two battalions of Loyalist Scots Regiments brought from New York's Mohawk Valley by Sir John Johnson.

The entire county is alive with Scots descendants, place names and tradition, with many GRANTS in evidence! Historic sites abound including the Glengarry Museum at Dunvegan, and Loyalist and North West Company (Scots Fur Traders) Museums and Sir John Johnson's home, at Williamstown.

—Elliott Grant



SEAN MILLER, the lone piper, at the Burlington Barbecue June 16, 1984.

Special Grant Tartan Ordered

Another bolt of the 1886 large Grant kilt sett was ordered for delivery in late summer. This pattern, to be woven in the soft "ancient" colors, differs from the usual red Grant tartan in that the pattern is large, more evenly spaced, and the usual dark blue stripes are in black or navy. The arrangement lends itself well to the kilt since it is not as "busy" as the standard Grant due to the wider spacing and a slightly larger red ground.

The standard red Grant tartan is still the older pattern, recorded in its present form as early as 1813. The 1886 pattern appeared in James Grant's

classic book on Scottish tartans and can be seen in the kilt worn by Lord Stathspey. The 1886 sett lends itself well to kilts pleated in the "military" style, especially when pleated to show the red ground stripe. Edward Smith wears a five-yard 1886 sett pleated to the red; Phil Smith a six-yard kilt pleated to the green. Eight yards are necessary if the kilt is to be pleated to show the pattern.

Limited quantities of the 1886 sett in 28-inch width may be obtained from Philip Smith at 1207 Cavalier Lane, West Chester, PA 19380. Cost plus duty will be about \$20 a yard.

John Bisset, 84, American Sept Leader Died July 1; son Bob dies August 6

It is with great sadness that the Craigellachie announces the passing of John Bisset, age 84, on July 1, 1984.

He was buried in Maple Hill Cemetery in Ashley, Pa. He is survived by 9 children, 27 grandchildren, 16 great-grandchildren, also 2 brothers and 1 sister of Leven, Scotland.

John was born on February 23, 1900 in Leven, Fife, Scotland to John and Margaret Bisset. His Mum died when he was four years old. His father re-married and had Peggy, George, Malcolm, and James. (James was later killed in W.W. #11) His father was a band master in Leven and was well known and loved by many in Fife. He composed many marches for his own band that are still played in Fife and as far away as Australia. His father taught him to play the trumpet as a young lad and he was very musically inclined thereafter.

Mrs. Betty Duzel, a long-time friend of the family, recalls John and his father having tea at their home in Lundin Links, a neighboring town to Leven, and how young John would give her

brother Myles a "back step" on his bicycle from primary school. His sister Peggy recalls him coming home in his naval uniform and how very kind he was to her, although she was very young at this time.

John traveled about Scotland quite a bit, he caddied at several of the golf links, attended school in Leven, worked at odd jobs, when he became restless and discontented. He joined the British Navy as a signalman, then later the British Merchant Marines. He traveled to many foreign countries and managed to learn to speak some German and French. He sailed into port many times here in America and it was at the port of Baltimore, Maryland he made what must have been a very difficult decision to remain in America, giving up his family, friends, and homeland. He was 19 years old!

He stayed in a boarding house in Baltimore for a short while, seeking work, when he saw an add that read; "MINERS NEEDED, FREE ROOM AND BOARD, TRANSPORTATION TO ASHLEY, PA." John was a very handsome and proud

Scot! His hair was silky blonde and his bright blue eyes were electrifying. This must have been a tremendous challenge for such a young lad!

He met his wife Sarah Jane Worke, who's father was Irish and mother was Pennsylvania Dutch. They were married February 19, 1921 and had 12 children, nine who survived, five sons and four daughters. He was a very devoted husband and loving father. He did, however, keep in close contact with his family in Scotland throughout his life.

John worked very long and hard hours in the coal mines, and had quite a few "close calls" and injuries, including a painful back injury also contracted the Black Lung Disease. He used to walk many miles to and from work to save the five or ten cents car fare to help out with the expenses in raising his family, despite the fact he was in such terrible pain. In those days there were no medical leave or workmans compensation so while he was recovering from these injuries or surgery he worked as a night watchman for the Mining company until he was able to return to his

regular job. He loved to play golf, hunt, and fish but had to give them up because of his health. He did, however, keep his musical talents alive. He sang in his Church choir, played in a dance band, and later a V.F.W. band in Steelton, Pa. performing in concerts and local parks, etc. There were no vacations, family outings consisted of picnics in the mountains, visiting relatives, an occasional car ride.

His cousin (John Bisset) from Leven Scotland joined him in America and lived with the family for a short while. They had many happy times together reminiscing, playing golf, playing and singing their old Scottish tunes, in their Scottish brogue, of course! Then his cousin died suddenly in 1948. During these years John suffered much, it was such a struggle to raise such a large family, but he never complained. He was a quiet, introverted man, working hard all his life. During the war he left Ashley (Wilkes-Barre) on still another venture. Because of his black lung disease he could no longer work in the mines so he got a job at Middletown Air Force base guarding German prisoners of war. Later, in November, 1947, he managed to move his wife and children to their new home in Highspire, Pa. which was about 125 miles south of Wilkes-Barre.

After the war he went to work at the Steel Mills in Steelton, Pa. here again he worked long and hard at a back breaking job until he retired in 1962. He then

John Bisset has gone awa

JOHN BISSET
LIFE MEMBER CLAN GRANT SOCIETY
1900 — 1984
HE'S GONE AWA

On July 2, our friend left us to go home to his beloved wife. On July 4 at Wilkes Barre, Pa. his family and friends said goodbye. Ed Smith played "Flowers of the Forest."

Shed no tears for John; he wouldn't want that. Rather remember him everytime you hear the pipes; I certainly will. John was a life member of our Society and all of his nine children are members. In fact John took all but two of his children back to Scotland to meet his Scottish family and to show them around as only he could.

In World War I John was a member of the Royal Navy, and after the war he came to the United States to make his home. He was a coal miner until his retirement. He joined our Clan Society six years ago when he met Phil and Shirley Smith at the Delco games. The next year he showed up in his Bisset tartan. John loved to go to the highland games; last year he arrived with 27 of his family at Delco, all wearing something with the Grant tartan. We would look forward to seeing him at Orlando, Stone Mountain, Alexandria, and other Scottish gatherings.

John enjoyed traveling. In 1981 he went with us to Scotland and stayed at Kinveachy with us. His personal knowledge of Scotland and his good humor made everything all the more enjoyable for all. Last year he made the trip to Antigonish and all points in between gaining new friends everywhere. Who can ever forget John leading our clan in the parade of tartans at Stone Mountain with Lord and Lady Strathspey on the reviewing stand? No one stood as tall or walked more proudly.

Yes, we're all going to miss "Pops" Bisset, his sage advice, great sense of humor, laughter, leadership, and his great zest for life and people. John Bisset lived life to the fullest possible at all times. He was and will remain a great inspiration to me. I am proud that he called me his friend. I truly loved him.

Now, John is without a doubt leading the largest tartan parade of all, and you can bet he's grinning from ear to ear. I can hear him saying, "How are we doing, George"? Just fine, John, just fine!

70 Grants at Tullochgorm 1983 regional gathering

The annual gathering of the Tullochgorm Region (N/E USA) of Clan Grant Society was a great Grant success with 70 Grants attending. It was a truly fine turn-out. The arrangements and accommodations made for the 1983 2nd Annual Regional Gathering by our hosts, NY State Commissioner Hal and Beryl Grant, at the Bavarian Chalet, Guelderland, NY, on Friday, September 2, 1983, prior to the Capitol District Games on Saturday, were superb.

The evening started off with the opportunity to quaff a dram or two of the medicine of your choice. This "happy hour" was extended apprehensively by the host as he anxiously awaited the tardy arrival of Tullochgorm Region Commissioner Matt Grant-Knapp who was handling the after dinner program. Suddenly, to the skirl of the pipes of their personal piper, Anne and Matt made their impressive entrance. Since they needed a dram to relax them after their 300 mile journey, happy hour was extended rather enthusiastically. As "the valley of the deer" ran dry, Hal with much cajoling was able to entice the very jovial

Grants to the dinner tables. Said tables were beautifully decorated with Grant tartan, little "Nessies" (courtesy of Gordon Silvie) and with vases of red and gold chrysanthemums.

Toast time commenced with an ample supply of wine and a Gaelic grace. Hal toasted the President; Matt, the Queen; Anne, Lord and Lady Strathspey and family; and Murray Grant, our new Commissioner for Massachusetts, the lovely lassies. Just in time dinner was served, a delicious specialty of the house. When the chairs were pushed from the table by sated Grants and the last round of tea or coffee served, Hal welcomed all Grants and our special guests, the Gordon Silvie's and the Joseph Pierce's. Murray Grant presented all the lassies with a lovely colored print of "The Thistle" suitable for framing. He immediately became the lassies' favorite "duine."

Matt reviewed briefly the formation and early years of the Society in the US and opened the Ceilidh by leading a singalong of Scottish favorite tunes, especially "The Northern Lights of Old Aberdeen." A short lesson on that around

the room dance "The Highland Reel" was given with the result the whole gathering participated in dancing a reasonable facsimile of that dance. This was followed by a very talented, professional, and most enjoyable variety act performed by Frank and Helen MacStay. The program continued with Dr. Philip Smith's cassette tape preparing the group to sing "Gradh Geal Mo Chridh" and "Morag a Dunbheagan" in Gaelic. The taped instruction was excellent. Dr. Smith would have been proud of the gathering's grasp of his lesson and their strong rendition of the two Gaelic songs. Barbara Anne McCulloch treated the group to a short pipe concert. Finishing the program, Allison Grant and seven other local Grant Scottish country dancers demonstrated "The Grant Rant," a very old traditional Clan Grant dance. With the haunting notes of the lone piper's "Amazing Grace" and the singing of Auld Lang Syne (led by volunteer George Grant of Poughkeepsie to assure it was done in the old Scots way), the evening came to a close.



1983 TULLOCHGORM Champion Brian Cameron Mills, son of JoAnn Grant Mills, shown with his proud grandmother, Ellen Alberta Grant Hodges, after he bested all amateurs in the caber toss at the Capitol District Games.

learned T.V. and Radio repair and continued playing in the V.F.W. band. In 1968 he managed to fly his sister Peggy to America, and what a reunion that was. In 1972 he finally took his wife Sarah "home" to Scotland, a much

deserved holiday for them both! He managed the same journey several other times, the last in May of 1983 with his daughter Sue.

One of the best things that could have happened to him was meeting Shirley Grant Smith in a Harrisburg mall one day and getting involved in the Clan Grant Society. He was ever so proud of his kilt, his tartan, still that proud brow Scot! His hair now turned to silver, his legs a little wobbly, but those electrifying blue eyes now twinkled, so proud to be able to march in all those clan gatherings, something he thoroughly enjoyed and loved!

He was a much loved, truly remarkable and good natured man. He loved life and enjoyed all he could of his longevity. He suffered alot of his life with his horrible black lung disease but his perseverance and strong will prevailed. What stands out mostly is his remarkable memory, the things he had stored you could write a book! He never met a stranger and always left a marked impression on all he encountered. His daughter Sue recalls while on the plane to Scotland he met an elderly lady and was telling her about a philosophy he had written in his address book that read:

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Charles Grant, Edinburgh Maker of Models in 1880's

by Allen Gardiner

Castles fascinated him. So did all things historical. And, one day — being clever with his hands — he set out to make a model of one of the architectural wonders he liked. The rest, as they say, is history.

Eighty-five years after his death, the legend of Charles Grant, my great-great-grandfather, lives on. He was, by succession of occupation, a shoemaker, a bookmaker, and a house painter journeyman. He was also an artiste, endowed with creative talents far beyond those of the common man.

Beyond that, he was an eccentric and the archetype of the dour Scot. He sported an elegant walking stick and a watch whose design was, for its time, "very antique." A backward-looking man interested in Scottish history, he lived life by his own rules. Surely it is not surprising that we learn he papered the walls of his kitchen with five-pound notes. Nor that he possessed a Shetland collie which greatly resembled him.

The place was Edinburgh; the time, the latter three-quarters of the nineteenth

century. Charles Grant was born in Edinburgh's Canongate in 1829 or 1830. His father, also Charles Grant — whose ancestors migrated from Grantown-on-Spey to Edinburgh — was a shoemaker. His mother, Margaret Calquhoun, was the daughter of John Calquhoun, a wine merchant in London.

The younger Charles Grant began life as a shoemaker, which occupation he was following at the time of his marriage, November 12, 1850, to Helen Kerr Holt, eldest daughter of John Holt, a wright, and Ann Grant. (The couple may have been cousins, Ann Grant being the daughter of William Grant, a gardener.)

After a residence of more than 20 years in the Anchor Close, High Street, they moved to Craigs Close, High Street, and here spent the remainder of their lives.

As the years passed Charles Grant continued to follow his occupation of a house painter, using his spare time in making models. They were quite large, being several feet in length, width and height; all of them were encased in

glass. To make them more lifelike, many of them contained mirrors used to resemble lakes and rivers, and Charles and Helen would go to Princes Street Gardens to capture and stuff small birds and bees which went into the models.

All of them were signed and some contained Charles' photograph.

We do not know how many of these models Charles made. The one illustrated here is of Government House, in Wellington, New Zealand. Charles' brother, David, a bootmaker, emigrated to New Zealand; hence, I suppose, his interest in this particular building.

This illustration is taken from an Edinburgh newspaper photograph in the late 1960s. Its caption reads:

"Soon to be presented to Huntly House Museum in the Canongate, Edinburgh, is this model of Government House in Wellington — the 'windy city' of New Zealand so often compared to Edinburgh. It is at present at the offices of Charles Grant, the coachbuilders, of Upper Gray Street, and was made by Mr. Grant's grandfather in 1886."

Although I have made several inquiries in person at the Huntly House Museum, the officials claim no knowledge of such a gift. Perhaps the offer was withdrawn after the photograph appeared in print.

The birdcage in the photograph of Helen Grant was also made by Charles Grant. My great-uncle, David Grant (1895-1983), was greatly excited a few years ago when I sent him a copy of this recently-discovered photograph. He recalled seeing the birdcage in his grandparents' home. It was surrounded by mirrors and he recalled watching the birds fly in and out of its several doors.

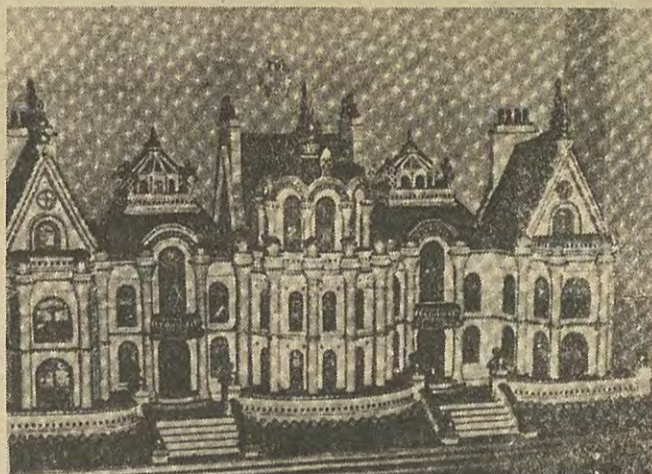
Most of the models Charles Grant made have gone out of the possession of family members. My great-aunt, Alice Ellis, had a very large model of Balmoral Castle. The one known as "Rob Roy," belonging to another great-aunt, Margaret Robertson, was accidentally dropped and smashed beyond repair. Two others, belonging to my great-uncle, Charles Grant, disappeared from view in the late 1960s.

Charles Grant died in Edinburgh, June 13, 1899, and his wife died there March 18, 1904. Both were sixty-nine years old at the time of their deaths. They are buried in Newington Cemetery.

Craigs Close, where Charles and Helen lived so many years, was demolished in 1932 to build an extension to the City Chambers. A fireplace from the residence of Helen's nephew, Charles Holt, in Craigs Close, was removed and placed in the



THE MODELMAKER'S FAMILY: Charles and Helen Kerr Holt Grant; their son, John Holt Grant and his wife, Eliza Howat; and grandchildren, James, William, Robert, David, Charles and Alice.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE MODEL, Wellington, New Zealand, made in 1886 by Charles Grant.



HELEN HOLT, wife of Charles Grant.

Canongate Tollbooth Museum where it can be seen today.

Thirty years ago I saw Edinburgh for the first time when my mother took my sister and me on a visit to her native city. I saw two of Charles Grant's models and have carried that memory ever since.

I am the proud owner of Charles Grant's key-winding

pocket watch, made by a London silversmith in 1894. It passed to my great-grandfather, John Holt Grant (1851-1917), a house painter who married Eliza Howat; to my grandfather, James Ronaghan Grant (1889-1958), also a house painter, who married Minnie Rogers, a native of Somerset, England; and eventually to me.

My mother, Margaret Grant, was born in Edinburgh in 1927. She was a hostess in the catering business when she met my father, Raymond Gardiner, an American serviceman, at the end of World War II. They were married in this country and reside on the ancestral Gardiner farm at Denison, Kansas.

Grant piper active in Toledo service

James Francis, Grant Clan member from Toledo, O., is not only a piper in the Zenobia Highlanders, and for the Clan MacGregor #271 OSC, but also took part in the Kirkin' of the Tartan at the Eastminster Presbyterian Church, Toledo, O., on Feb. 26.

About 50 of the congregation's 350 members have Scottish roots, including George Keith, who is currently Chief of the Clan MacGregor, which has about 70 members in the Toledo area.

Rev. Robert Purdue, the minister, agreed to have a worship service emphasizing Scottish roots; his own great-great-grandmother was a MacGregor.

Francis with his pipes, followed by Dennis White, MacGregor Clan drummer, Keith, and Rev. Purdue, made a grand entrance into the church, and Scottish music was featured for a half-hour; the service drew an Easter-size crowd to the church, and got a half-hour

feature on Toledo television. Francis also hopes that the Grant clan can become active at the Alma, Mich., games, largest in this area.

The Toledo piper has also recently demonstrated the kilt and the bagpipes to the students at Avery Elementary School.



JAMES FRANCIS, of Toledo, O., a Grant Clan member as a MacGregor piper, and active in the Zenobia Highlanders.

Death of Dr. Isabel Grant, 96, ended an era last September

(Obituary of Dr. Isabel Grant, M.B.E., LL.D., reprinted with permission from the Strathspey Herald from an article contributed by George Dixon. The only change is the addition of the date of death.)

Of few 20th-century Scots can it rightly be said that their deaths marked the end of an era. One of them was undoubtedly Dr. Isabel Frances Grant, the greatest living Highland historian and the pioneer of the Folk Museum movement in this country, who died suddenly in an Edinburgh hospital on Monday, September 19, 1983, following what had appeared to be a good recovery from a major operation last week.

The author of almost 20 books, including several which have become the standard works on their subjects, and the founder of what is now the internationally-renowned Highland Folk Museum in Kingussie, Dr. Grant, though a near-centenarian, retained to the end a formidable intelligence, and unequalled wealth of recollections of the old Highlands and Highlanders and, too, an extraordinarily youthful mind and her own very lively sense of fun.

Undaunted by the physical handicaps of extreme old age, she continued to write until failing eyesight compelled her during recent months to dictate her last book, a collection of personal memories of life in Victorian times and of her family's roots in the Eastern Highlands.

John Bissett

Continued from page 10

"I expect to pass through this world but once, any good therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again." Also, that best portion of a good man's life; his little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness." Which pretty much sums up what kind of man he was.

On August 19, 1982 he lost his beloved wife Sarah. In 1983 he made his last trip to Scotland, attended the Devon Games, went to Novia Scotia, California, Alabama, the Stone Mt. Games, in January he planned a trip to Florida, also a trip in September to England and Scotland to visit Lord and Lady Strathspey, so he fully enjoyed his last days.

In April, 1984, he and his son Bob (who lived with him) both became very ill. Bob had cancer, John never knew, and he died on August 6th, just five weeks after John. Although he had a hard life and suffered a lot of pain, he never complained. He was a patient, kind man, and for all who knew him, we truly mourn his passing.

Although born in Edinburgh, where her father was serving with the Seaforth Highlanders, on July 21, 1887, Dr. Grant was brought up largely in the Highlands and in London, where her paternal grandfather, Field-Marshal Sir Patrick Grant (1804-1895), was Gold Stick to Queen Victoria and Governor of Chelsea Hospital. Sir Patrick, who became, through the failure of the senior line, Head of the Grants of Tullochgorm, one of the oldest cadet branches of Clan Grant, had been born at Auchterblair on Dulnanside and when still in his teens had been one of the two leaders of the Grant Raid on Elgin in 1820, the last occasion of its kind in Highland history.

Dr. Grant also clearly remembered her maternal grandfather, principal male mourner at the funeral in Strathdearn of Sir Aeneas Mackintosh, who had become chief of the Clan Mackintosh in 1770. Perhaps at least as remarkable as a link between the 1980s and a very remote period in our history, was her recollection of Sir Patrick's having been told by his great-uncle, George Grant, Provost of Forres in succession to the Good Sir James, how he had as a boy seen the corn standing uncut in the snow-clad fields of Strathspey on New Year's Day, 1746 — because so many clansmen were then in the south invading England.

Dr. Grant was a direct descendant of one of Patrick Grant of Tullochgorm's younger sons, Allan, who was tacksman of Achosnich near Old Grantown in the 1690s. Allan's son John and grandson Alexander farmed Kylintra, on which part of present-day Grantown is built; for more than 60 years, while another of Allan's grandsons, John Grant, held Achosnich until the early 1760s. In the next generation, William Grant (1732-1815) was a noted tacksman of Forrigin, and some of the family's warmth of heart and concern for their fellow clansmen's welfare can be seen in this extract from a letter written at Auchterblair by William's son, Major John Grant, Dr. Grant's great-grandfather, during the famine of 1817: "poverty and Starvation are staring us in the face, what is to become of the poorer sort God only Knows, for my own part I apprehend some thing awful, and the Tenantry will be in the same state from the Want of Seed, a Boll of which is not produced on Dulnan side to the West of the Bridge of Carr, and as for the little meal they have you might as well sit down to eat a mess of ashes."

With such a Highland background it was understandable that Dr. Grant's interest in the old ways of life of our forebears

should be stimulated by being lent, just after the World War I, an 18th-century account book written by her ancestor, William Mackintosh of Balnispick. Having successfully wrestled with its difficult old handwriting and often archaic terminology, she made its wealth of interest publicly available, with a long and splendidly informative introduction, in her first book, "Every-day Life on an Old Highland Farm, 1769-1782" (1924), which has become a modern classic in the field of economic and social history, and which she lived long enough to see through a new, illustrated edition nearly sixty years after its first appearance.

There followed from her pen such major works as "The Social and Economic Development of Scotland before 1603" (1930). "The Lordship of the Isles" (1935, reprinted as recently as last year), "The MacLeods" (1959 and 1981) and "Highland Folk Ways"

(1961, and repeatedly reissued as a paperback). "Along a Highland Road" (1980), written from first word to last in her nineties, has been warmly praised in both the academic and the popular press, and it is to be hoped that its successors can soon be made publicly available too.

Not content with studying and writing about the past, Dr. Grant made a further and unique contribution to our knowledge and understanding of the old Highlands when, more than half a century ago, she began to collect the things that ordinary Highlanders had made and used in their daily life in previous centuries. In undertaking this unprecedented one-woman rescue operation, without any official support or subsidy, Dr. Grant, through her own indomitable efforts, saved an astonishing amount of the real Highland past that would otherwise have been lost to the present and all subsequent generations.

To the folk museum she created, housed initially on Iona and since 1944 in Kingussie, she gave the very appropriate name, Am Fasgadh ("The Shelter," in Gaelic). When she retired in 1954, the Scottish Universities took the museum over, renamed it and ran it until, to their lasting shame, they withdrew their support in the mid-1970s. At that point the Highland Regional Council stepped in and have since run it with ever-increasing success, and to their very considerable credit. In Am Fasgadh's footsteps have followed dozens of younger folk museums around the country, all directly or indirectly indebted to the vision, pertinacity and courage of Isabel Frances Grant.

For Grantown, Dr. Grant had a special affection. She could remember standing at a window of Castle Grant nearly 90 years ago, watching a long line of local people making their way up the drive to attend the presentation of his portrait

to her grandfather. And 82 years later, in August 1976, it was to a meeting of The Grantown Society, of which she was honorary president, that she delivered her last public lecture. None of those then present, who stood spontaneously in tribute as, with her two walking aids, she slowly inched her way towards the speaker's table, is likely soon to forget the impact made by the ensuing talk, so clearly, entertainingly and warmly heartedly delivered.

To the many people of all ages who enjoyed the privilege of her friendship, her generosity and her exceptional gift for encouraging the work of younger students of the Highland past, Dr. Grant has left the memory of a uniquely attractive personality. To the multitudes in this and future generations who are and will be interested in that past, she has left a unique legacy of knowledge and understanding. Let us all place a stone upon her cairn.

Reserve Stone Mountain Tickets Now!

OCTOBER 20 & 21, 1984

12th ANNUAL STONE MOUNTAIN SCOTTISH FESTIVAL AND HIGHLAND GAMES ATLANTA, GEORGIA AND STONE MOUNTAIN PARK

Advance Ticket Order Form

Order for following tickets:

Thursday October 18

Tattoo, 8:00 p.m. Stone Mountain Coliseum
Number _____ @ \$7.50/Adult = \$ _____
Number _____ @ \$5.00/Child 6-12 = \$ _____

Friday October 19

Whisky Tasting & Seminar 2:00 p.m. & 3:00 p.m. Presidential Hotel
Number _____ @ \$3.00/person (circle time preferred) = \$ _____
Piping Concert, 2:00 p.m. Presidential Hotel
Number _____ @ \$4.00/person = \$ _____
British Caledonian Piobaireachd Competition,
5:00 p.m. Presidential Hotel
Number _____ @ \$2.00/person = \$ _____

Saturday October 20

Stone Mountain Highland Games,
9:00 a.m. - 5:00 p.m., Stone Mountain Park,
Number _____ @ \$6.00/adult = \$ _____
Number _____ @ \$2.00/child 6-12 = \$ _____
Tartan Ball, 9:00 p.m. Colony Square Hotel
Number _____ @ \$15.00/person = \$ _____
Table (seats 12-\$180.00) = \$ _____
Scottish Cabaret, 7:30 & 9:30 p.m. Presidential Hotel
Number _____ @ \$5.00/Per Person (Circle Time Preferred) = \$ _____

Sunday October 21

Stone Mountain Highland Games 9:00 - 5:00,
Stone Mountain Park
Number _____ @ \$5.00/adult = \$ _____
Number _____ @ \$2.00/child 6-12 = \$ _____

Stone Mountain Memorial Park 4 Day Entry Passes
Number _____ @ \$3.00 = \$ _____

ENCLOSED TOTAL AMOUNT FOR
ALL TICKETS ORDERED = \$ _____

No pets allowed on grounds.
No facilities provided for pets.
All events will be held rain or shine, no refunds,
schedule subject to change.

Name _____
Address _____
City, State, Zip _____

Individual Sponsorship Form

Sponsors:

Individuals wishing to become Sponsors of the Stone Mountain Highland games by contributing a minimum of \$40.00 per Sponsorship. All contributions are tax deductible.

Sponsorship contribution includes the following:

- Admission for two people to Sponsors Reception
- Hospitality Tent at Games Field for two
- Parking for one vehicle in Sponsors Parking lot
- Listing in program (must be received by Sept. 1 to assure listing)
- Complimentary program

Sponsors ID badges in the names of

name _____
name _____

Admission to Receptions and Hospitality Tent by Badge Identification only. No tickets issued.

- Sponsorship does not include admission to Games Field or Events

Amount of Contribution enclosed \$ _____
for number _____ Sponsorships.

Name _____
Address _____
City, State, Zip _____