



Craigellachie



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IT'S GREAT TO BE A GRANT

This article is excerpted from the Alumni newsletter of WPI. Sent to us by member, J.Boylston Campbell. Thanks Boylston.

ROBERT H. GRANT PLEDGES \$1 MILLION TO ENDOW CHAIR IN ENTREPRENEURSHIP!

ANOTHER GREAT GRANT

Worcester Polytechnic Inst. has established a faculty post to be known as the Robert H. Grant Distinguished Professor in Entrepreneurship.

WPI President Jon C. Strauss said, "This will be an Institute-wide professorship. A nationwide search is now under way for the individual who best combines successful personal business experience with the outstanding teaching credentials and skills to inspire a new generation of men and women willing to take risks in quest of the rewards of building one's own business.

The Grant Professorship is a gift from Robert H. Grant, class of 1942, California real estate developer.

Born and raised in Wethersfield, Conn., as a 10th generation Yankee, Bob Grant received his secondary education at Monson Academy, now Wilbraham-Monson Academy.

Grant entered WPI after the hurricane of 1938 swept through the northeast. As an undergraduate, Grant was a member of the varsity track and soccer teams. He was president of Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity and representative in the Interfraternity Council. Grant's plans to begin a career in electrical engineering after graduation was interrupted by the war and he served as a Naval officer in the Pacific. He was radar officer on the destroyer "Grayson" and later on the staff of the commodore of the "Grayson" destroyer division. Grant earned nine battle ribbons on military campaign.

After the war he began his engineering career as a stress analyst with Boeing Aircraft.

NEW YEAR MESSAGE FROM THE CHIEF

It is with much pleasure that I write to wish all members of the World Wide Clan Grant Societies a Guid New Year and may it be a happy and prosperous one in this troubled world.

This year has seen the re-organisation of the U. K. Clan Grant Society after the sad demise of Mr. David Grant Blythe in 1988.

Sir Patrick Grant of Dalvey has taken on the role of Convenor assisted by his brother and my elder son, the Hon. James Grant and Robert Grant of Briston, a founder member of the U.K. Society. I wish you all well and I hope now the U.K. Branch will go from strength to strength and play an important part amongst the Societies. The USA and Canadian Societies continue to flourish with their numbers increasing every year, and their attendances at the various Highland Games held in their countries evermore prominent. The Canadian News Letter "AN DUL", (the Link), keeps us up to date with the Societies in New Zealand and Australia. I believe you are all to receive a much enlarged Clan periodical shortly, if plans for this can be put in train.

I know that you regard the Societies and the Highland Games as important "fun" producers and "social" occasions. I think you are correct in this. Do not forget that we always get out of such Organizations what we put into them. I know that the New World Chairmen put a great deal into their Societies aided and supported by their members.

STAND FAST



Skidley



POPE MEETS our STEVE GRANT

Steve Grant, Republic, MO., is telling the Pope to keep up the good work. Steve had a private audience while in Rome this summer. It is reported that he has offered the Pope honorary membership in the Society.

CHRISTINE BRIGHT-JOSEPH GRANT

WED

Grace Presbyterian Church in Jenkintown, Pa. was the setting for the May 28, 1989 nuptials of the former Christine Hoyler Bright and Joseph B. Grant. Officiating at the late afternoon ceremony were Dr. Randy Riggs of Jenkintown, and the Rev. Edward Pitz of Buffalo, N.Y.

The Bride is the daughter of Edwin and Dorothy Hoyler of Buffalo, N.Y. and Granddaughter of the late Andrew and Margaret Wilson of Motherwell, Scotland. She holds a Masters Degree in Child Health Nursing from the State University of New York at Buffalo, and is employed as a Pediatric Nurse Practitioner for a community health agency in Philadelphia.

The Groom, who is the son of the late Edward and Agnes Grant, holds a Bachelors Degree from Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science, is currently Chief Pharmacist for a regional pharmacy chain.

The couple met through a common interest in Scottish Country Dancing. So the wedding was planned with a strong sense of Scottish Tradition. Preceding the ceremony Mary Tooke of Philadelphia, provided Scottish Ballads and Airs on the Ceeltic Harp, singing in Gaelic and English. The wedding processional was led by Robert Davidson, Piper, from Harrisburg, Pa. A twenty couple processional led by the Brides Parents entered the Church and lined the aisle to await the bridal party.

As the Piper played, the Groom entered the Sanctuary followed by Flowergirl, Jenny Busch, Ringbearer Greg Bright, (son of the bride), Matron of Honor, Deane Thuro, (brides sister), and last but not least, The Bride. Sons of the Bride and Groom, Jeff Bright and Joseph O Grant were ushers for the service.

The Bride wore a formal gown, which she created, of white satin moire overlaid by lace embroidered organza, fashioned in a princess style, with a sweetheart neckline. She wore an heirloom diamond lavalier, worn by her mother on her wedding day. The bridal bouquet was a collection of Queen Anns lace and meadow flowers caught up in a blue satin ribbons and streamers.

The Matron of Honor, Mother, and Flower girl wore white. Wilson Tartan sashes were worn by Mrs Thuro and Mrs Hoyler while Jenny Bright wore MacPherson.

The Groom was dressed in traditional Scottish formal attire including his Grant Tartan. Mr. Hoyler and Donald Hoyler, (brother of the bride), wore Black Watch Kilts. Grant Tartan was also worn by Edward Grant, (brother). Jeff Bright wore a Bruce Kilt. Most of friends attending the wedding were in Scottish dress.

Music during the ceremony was provided by the Celtic Harp. Readings were offered by

Mr. and Mrs. Hoyler and Joseph O. Grant. A unique aspect of the wedding was the "Plaiding of the Bride." Edward Grant explained the importance of the Clan Tartan to Scotsmen. Acting on behalf of Lord Strathspey, Chief of the Grants, welcomed the Bride into the Clan Grant. The groom then presented his Grant sash to the Bride indicating that she is now a member of the Clan Grant. The newlywed couple were advised to "Stand Fast" together, through their marriage.

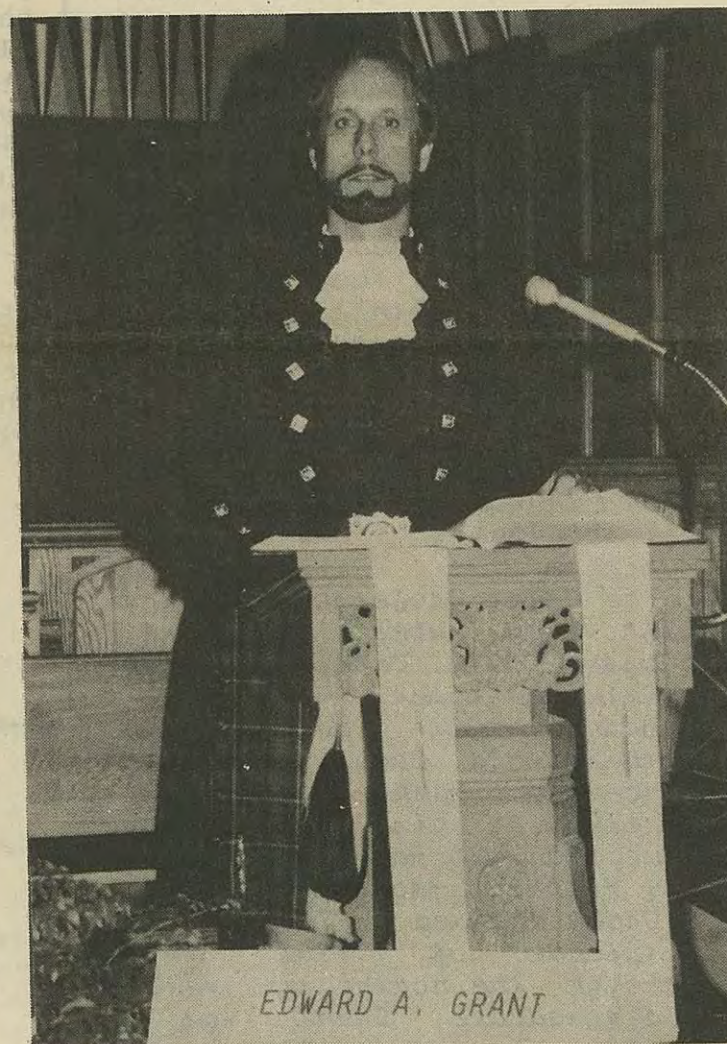
Concluding the wedding was a Harp solo of "Amazing Grace", followed by a bagpipe and congregational accompaniment. The couple was then introduced to their friends, while standing under an archway of crossed swords.

An evening reception was held at the Warrington Country Club. Music was provided by the New Findhorn Ceilidh Trio of Washington D.C. The room was decorated with a banner of "My Love is Like a Red, Red Rose" by Robert Burns. Members of the Scottish Country Dance groups in Buffalo, Delaware Valley, Princeton, Lehigh Valley, and Harrisburg mingled with other guests to allow everyone an opportunity for Scottish Country Dancing and traditional dancing.

Following a honeymoon at Cape May, the couple is at home in Churchville, Pa.



BACK: JENNY BUSH, GREG BRIGHT, DEANE THURO
FRONT: CHRISTINE HOYLER BRIGHT GRANT, JOSEPH O. GRANT



EDWARD A. GRANT



ANCESTER HUNTING USING

MORMON CHURCH RECORDS

BY: Beryl Grant

I have copied the LDS Colonial Census for 1600-1819 for the name GRANT. The information on this is from what census records and tax lists were available. The record lists name, county or district, state, and year. This can help to establish where your early ancestor was located. I have also copied New York State church records index from the microfiche at the Mormon Library. On receipt of a self addressed stamped envelope, (SASE), I will send information to our members on any Grant name. Please supply first name. While the Colonial census has records for all States, the Mormon church in your locality should have church records for your State.

The Mormon Church has a massive library in Salt Lake City, Utah and holds information on people from at least 40 countries—more than a billion names and genealogical data from 1538 to 1885. They are constantly filming records all over the world—churches, national and local archives, cemeteries, etc. They have on file birth, death, marriage certificates, military records, census information and church records of many denominations.

There are 216 branches of this library in the U.S. Most of the information in the Main Library is available on microfilm at any of the branches. You may go to one of these branches, get help and access any of this information at the branch without charge. In the event you wish to obtain a copy of the original records, (parish record or census), you place an order, pay a small fee, (around \$3.00), and it will be ordered for you. When it arrives at the library you are notified and may view it at the library.

International Genealogical Index, (IGI) is a computerized index of names extracted from various records. The 1988 edition lists the names of over 121,000,000 deceased persons on microfiche from many countries and from many time periods. I strongly feel that this should be one of the libraries you should visit after first assembling all information from family records and starting your pedigree chart. Again, if you want a pedigree chart form just write me, (SASE), and will send you a couple to get started. Happy Hunting!!!

SEEKING INFORMATION

Bob Grant, 1415 West St., Annapolis, Md. 21401 is seeking information on birth, parents, brothers, sisters and death record for Jeremiah Grant. Born c. 1789 and wife, Catherine Hemp born c. 1790. They were married on 31 August 1813 in Augusta County, Va. Catherine is the daughter of Stophel Christopher Hemp and Margaret Hemp. The last census Jeremiah and Catherine appear in the 1860 Augusta County record. Bob is also looking for information on the son of Jeremiah, James William Grant; first wife Jane Demasters, and second wife, Henrietta Treadway. He and Demasters lived in Augusta County, Va. where she died in 1862-66. James moved to Parkersburg, Wood County, Va. and married Henrietta Treadway, August 1867.

Have copied lists of GRANTS in book by Donald Whyte, Dictionary Scottish Emigrants to Canada before Confederation Includes in most cases, dates, birth or death, arrival date in Canada, and area from in Scotland. Send me SASE for copy of list.

Roots Centre, Stirling Library, Glasgow, Scotland is apparently closed. My letter to them of three months ago returned to me by the Scottish Ancestry Society, writing for more information on the list of immigrants from Scotland to America. I have forms to apply to the Scots Ancestry Research Society in Edinburgh. SASE please.

PHIL AND SHIRLEY IN JAPAN

Recieved the Christmas letter from the Smiths, (in American). Still having an exciting time. Some of the comments, everything in 3/4 scale. The apartment, closets, baths, chairs, etc. They must go to the market every day for food. Make that markets, since there is no one store that sells all foods. Plentiful selection of fish, some not indentifiable, therefore nonedible.

People are very friendly, smiling. Don't know if its real or not. Students at the college are very hardworking and bright. The students do not have a concept of team sports that cut accross peer groups. Each class level is a peer group.

Daughter Corrie has given birth to a new bady in early December. No news as to gender. Corrie and family will move to Kentucky soon.

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Editors note: There will be no more Japanese language printing in this newsletter. My Japanese spelling checker is on the fritz, but more importantly, one of our members called to tell me that the article in the last issue was printed sideways.

**THINGS YOU ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT THE SCOTS
-BUT NOW THAT YOU KNOW, DON'T CARE!**

The following is a speech given by Dr. John D. McColl, a native Canadian and learned toxicologist who is one of the most widely unknown after dinner speakers in North America. It is reprinted here without permission. Dr. McColl is a Scottish historian of absolutely no standing.

I submit that there is nothing humorous being a Scot. One buys expensive clothes and goes about wearing a kilt which most unknowing people call a skirt!

Actually, there is even less humour in wearing a kilt in Scotland were everyone then knows you are a tourist and treats you accordingly.

All in all, being a Scot is indeed "serious business", particularly in an area where "Clan" is spelt with a "K".

My comments tonight therefore, are not intended to be humorous but rather to be instructive in some selected, but obscure, portions of Scottish History or chosen to emphasize the serious nature of our ancestry.

ROMANS

It has been said that the Roman Legions had never met an army they couldn't civilize.

However, with the Scots they decided to make an exception and in fact, built a high stone wall to keep the blue painted heathen out of their garden province of Britain. It was a very high wall indeed, even for the Romans in those days and prompted the historian, Tacitus, to say "ex Siliis, Ex Mindius" which loosely translated means "Thank God, we can't see them heathen"!

If the Scots had nothing else in those days, they did have a sense of humour, and, not understanding that the Romans didn't want any more to do with them, promptly learned how to climb high stone walls. Then with spear in hand, they whooped off to have another go with the Romans.

Unfortunately, the Romans didn't share that sense of humour and all this was followed by a series of border raids to the joy of the Scots and to the annoyance of the Romans.

While this was going on the Romans subjugated the Britains according to their motto "They made a desert, and called it peace".

SCOTS AND THE DARK AGES

They then went back to Rome, thereby allowing Britain to sink into The Dark Ages.

Unfortunately no one told the Scots, and it has been said that they never descended into The Dark Ages. One obscurist theory holds that they never ascended into The Dark Ages either. But that was only one man's opinion and what did he know.

In any event, the Ancient Britons were now taking bricks from the Roman Wall to throw at one another, leaving the Scots free to raid the south without hinderance.

By now, over in Ireland another group of fine, upstanding Celts were being castigated by a fellow called Patrick, (when he wasn't seeing snakes) for not sending someone to tell the Scots all about The Dark Ages so they could be brought out of it and into the Middle Ages.

St. COLUMBA TO IONA

Columba lost the toss and went to do so but initially only got as far as Iona, where he set about carving crosses, burying kings under large

stones to keep them down and running a shop for tourists.

Finally with St. Minred and some other Celtic Saints, he was able to bring Christianity to the Scot.

This event was said by some to be a misfortune from which the Scots never recovered!

It is true that Scottish Ministers thundered hell and damnation from their pulpits, and enforced such rigid standards of purity on their congregations, that the Scots developed virtues of goodness and decency which, frankly, have overwhelmed their neighbors and made Scots very hard to live with, indeed!

Again as observed by a Roman historian "Id Sunt Breachi" or "Thems the Breaks."

So at the dawn of recorded history, we find the Scot, dripping with blue paint, fervently Christian, waiting for the Britons to stagger out of the dark ages!

VIKINGS

Meanwhile, the Vikings were doing their thing, and a very organized thing it was too --consisting of fire, pillage, rape, looting, making merry: everyone involved was having a gay old time except the Scots, who were naturally opposed to rape.

So, the Scots made a treaty giving the Vikings any land west of a line they could steer their boats along. One enterprising Viking, undoubtedly a relative of Hagar the Horrible Swanson (now of Birmingham, Al) had his boat carried across Kintyre, while he drank brandy, bellowed obscenities at the terrified natives and singing "The Mull of Kintyre" the whole time.

This technically fulfilled the terms of the treaty and the Scots who loved a good joke, allowed him to keep it-for a while- until they sold the rights for the song!!!

With this nonsense over the Scots had time to look after more important matters namely the extermination of the Picts.

PICTS

Now the Picts have been and still are an enigma- no one knew from whence they came or what language they spoke or even where they lived! They were just there; and making a nuisance of themselves by being mysterious.

To make things worse, it was known even in those days the the Scots were

not really Scotsmen! People whispered that the Scots came over from Ireland and therefore were not Caledonian but really Hiberians. Therefore the true Scots were the Picts!!!

Now had this situation been allowed to continue, it was reasoned that that would have resulted in generations of students the world over having mass attacks of "brain fever" to use the phrase of the day.

Naturally, the Scots, or rather the non-Scots, being orderly people decided to clean up the mess by annihilating the Picts, or true Scots, and meeting all future questions about them with raised eyebrows and a blank stare.

This was all accomplished by "The MacAlpine Contracting Co." by reason of a low bid. One Kenneth MacAlpine, was coordinator for the project. He did such a thorough job that no one knows where the bodies were buried and that all traces were so thoroughly eradicated that it is now proposed that the Picts never even existed!

As a reward, the Scots made Kenneth their first King.

Fortunately, I do not have time to cover the activities- real or imagined- of all the Scottish Kings and assume you are familiar with them.

Suffice to say that very few kings of Scotland passed on to that Great Glen in the Skye (spelled S-K-Y-E) without material assistance from their compatriots.

JAMES III

One overlooked King, however, was James III. On first glance, he deserved to be overlooked as he loved a free life, dancing till dawn and the like. Some called him the Fairy King. His Nobles tried to make a man of him by dragging him off to battle, but once there, he stompt his foot and refused to watch. He may very well have been the first anti-war demonstrator. Further some credit him with writing the song that goes "I don't want to join the army., I don't want to go to war. I'd sooner hang around Picidilly under- ground. ., etc.

For those unfamiliar with this song my friend George Grant will sing it after dinner.

Meanwhile the Kings of Scotland were biting the dust. Things went on for the Highlanders - hunting the Haggis, growing Porridge and learning to play the Bagpipes in the deep glen.

This latter activity lead to the invention of the Claymore by the lowland Scots, who did not seem to care to listen to people practising on a bagpipe-a characteristic I have also observed in my neighbors!!!

BAGPIPES

As you know the modern bagpipe are made of a collection of hollow reeds attached tto a whole pig's bladder which distends, and, eventually the air escapes through the reeds thus producing the characteristic "squealing" noise. Classy bands, wrap a multicolored blanket around the pigs bladder to conceal its identity.

Now, according to an ancient garbled account of the mechanics of bagpipe making, the Highlanders got the part about attaching the hollow reeds to

HISTORY

the pig's bladder, but, no one mentioned that the pig had to be killed first!!!

No one, that is, until the lowland people arrived with Claymores in hand, and an ultimatum: "Either kill those damn pigs or else".

Up until this time, Scotsmen were content to have at each other with pitch forks, sharpened sticks left over porridge or bricks from that high Roman wall. The elimination of the fearsome sounds of the bagpipe from the misty glens demanded the invention of a more lethal weapon- hence the claymore.

NORMANS

The invention of the claymore fortunately coincided with one of the many wars with the English-who were not really English-but rather the Normans who had taken over down there.

To be totally accurate, the Norman were Vikings who had been living in the Orkneys for generations. They had been in Scotland so long that it can logically be theorized that the Norman were actually Scotsmen!! What was important was that the Normen were definately not English!!

It happened this way. The Normans being Scotsmen of Viking origin hatched a plot to conquer thoes parts of Scotland they had not won by treaty. Unabale to ravage and pillage Scotland legally because of said treaty, the Vikings sent Earl Rognavald's son named Rollo to conquer Normandy in France, settle down there and eventually have a son who would go off and pillage and ravage. As England was the nearest coast to pillage and ravage. It was a safe bet he would go there.

All this came to pass and his name was "William the Conqueror"- Rollo having changed his name when he went to France. William conquered England and moved north to do the same with Scotland.

What with his changed name and false passport, William was able to get away with it, because, even though the Scots knew he had only conquered England so he could get at Scotland. It was done legally! Also remember that deep down and from way back it was firmly believed that "The Normen were really Scotsmen and they were definately not English."

So much for History!

Let us now turn to some important events which have influenced us today.

SCOTCH WHISKEY

First, the blessed discovery of Scotch Whiskey - the wee dram.

There has been much equivocation about the discovery of Scotch Whiskey leading in part to the confusion of the Scots with Scotch itself.

After considerable research on the subject, the following I submit A logical explanation of the events leading to its origin.

As we know, it rains a great deal in Scotland and every serious student of the subject knows that the discovery of the whiskey still, and subsequently Scotch whiskey itself was a "good thing" to ward off the chill. Others will emotionally declare it "was a bloody good thing".

However, what most do not know, was the important role that Scottish mist- a euphanism for rain- had on this momentous discovery.

CLAN GRANT

Scotch whiskey was invented by a highlander of low intellect named Usiquebah.

He was of such low intellect that he was deligated to stay home to cook while the rest of Clan Grant went off to raid the MacDonalDs and the lowlanders.

Thus, only the weak, the very old, the tiny children, and Usiquebah remained in the glen, and it was raining.

Suppertime came.

It is kinder to believe that Usiquebah couldn't light the wet sticks under the porridge pot, than to assume he was too dumb to know that there was supposed to be a fire under the pot!

Be that as it may. The grains of rye and barley lay there in the water while he watched and waited for the porridge to make itself. Ever so often he would stir the mixture and frown, while the rest of the villagers stayed indoors with rumbling stomachs.

Days past, and the mixture fermented and a sweet intriguing odor filled the glen, drawing the shivering, hungry clansmen to the pot where Usiquebah sat patiently stirring.

Someone immediatly pointed out that there should be a fire under the pot and berated Usiquebah who started one. The wood was damp, (it was still raining), and slow to heat the pot which merely simmered, while a deliciously scented steam rose from it.

The people rushed to get pots to collect the steam, (they were so hungry by now, that they would even eat that).

Naturally, the rain had made their pots cold, so that the steam condensed on the surface to a golden, life giving fluid, which the people reverently drank, uttering exclamations of joy!!!

Usiquebah was promptly carried about the village on their shoulders and pumped with questions of all he knew about making this marvelous liquid. Then the entire village got to work to duplicate his efforts. In their enthusiasm nobody remembered to eat.

When the rest of the Clan Grant returned from the succesful raid on the MacDonalDs, they found the village full of skinny people, all roaring drunk!

History records that from that time onwards, the highlanders descended into the lowlands, where they ravaged, looted, burned and carried off great quantities of grain, chortling merrily.

All this led to a simple solution as to the dividing line between the Highlands and the Lowlands, with which any two Scotsmen agree. Namely, the lowlands are where the grain grows and the highlands are where they ferment it. All this is due to Usiquebah of Clan Grant, who also gave then their motto "Stand Fast", as he did by the porridge pot, and of course in the Scottish rain.

LOWLANDS

This was of tremendous importance to the survival of Scotland as a whole. The Scottish lowlands were full of people and therefore unlike the Highlands, not very romantic. Either to the Scots or to the tourists. All the large cities, both of them, are in the lowlands.

Now the lowlanders were originally Celts and Angles, but the Celts wiped out the Angles dozens of times, so now they are mostly of Celtic stock, except those descended from the Normans.

After the Celts anihilated the Angles, the Scots descended from the hills, full of whiskey and attempted to anihilate the Celts. This caused hard feelings and the Celts refused to be anihilated. So the Scots went back into the hills with hangovers and tried the next week with the same results.

Finally the Celts agreed to call themselves Scots, if the Scots would supply the Celts with whiskey and even threw in free grain. With this amicable settlement, now everyone in Scotland drinks Scotch whiskey and calls himself a "Scotsman", and there are no more bad feelings.

RELIGION

Another factor which molded the way of life for the Scot, was the evolution of their religion. You recall we left the Scot following the arrival of, St. Columba, "fervently religious". Pre-Christian Scots worshipped the usual idols, the sun, moon, large standing stones, old trees, ancestors, and likely the "Loch Ness" monster, nothing unusual.

The simpler the religion, the more the Scots liked it. A direct face to face parley with top management on the part of the minister, out loud, while the people listen to make sure there is no crookery, a few hymns, as a sop to ceremony lovers, and a rousing hellfire and damnation sermon, preferably one that lists sins in detail, and names sinners in person, that's religion!!

The earlier Scots were taught that God only understood Latin, and therefore required the translation services of a priest. Because of the language difficulty, God delegated his powers completely to the priest. They learned that the surest way to keep God happy was to give Him money via the translator. heretofore the priest was all powerful, but you could check mate a priest with a Bishop and so on. Not a simple process in the mind of the Scot.

Those who attempted to simplify the process were burned at the stake, preferably in Edinburg, on a cold night, so the thrifty burgers could warm their hands.

JOHN KNOX

Into this situation came John Knox with his new diploma from Calvin, and a new set of commandments, and started the reformation.

The Scots were delighted. They had little enough to amuse themselves those days, and it was usually a choice of worshipping graven images, or bearing a little false witness. So

LOON MOUNTAIN

BY: ANNA NEVILLE

In September I was able to attend the Loon Mountain Highland Games in Lincoln, New Hampshire.

The most friendly helpful clansmen, perfect weather and lots of activity at the games - and with the Grants added up to a thoroughly delightful time.

Callum and Nola Grant made their house HQ and we all took full advantage of their hospitality! This even included a fine potluck dinner on Saturday evening.

The first to arrive at the Cold Spring Campground was R. Michael and Jeanne Grant - and their two special Bernise dogs. They took me under their wing and urged me to try to attend the clan dinner that evening at the main lodge of Loon Mt. Luckily there was an extra ticket and we joined a large assortment of clan members in full regalia for a fine dinner.

Saturday morning Donald Grant II and his wife and three children joined us at the campground making a total of 8 Grants encamped there.

Callum, Mike and Donald set up the large Grant tent - and a very nice one it was - a good location and there were many exhibits of clan material. One of the interesting items was a clan crest silk screened on dark green - about 18" across. I bought two and Margaret Kline in Atlanta made them up for the Stone Mt. Grant Clan Gathering!

Saturday night it rained and my tent was damp but not drowned. Hot coffee Sunday morning at Mike and Jeanne's was most welcome.

At the games Donald Grant and I marched with other clan representatives. I was able to spend some time with Nola Grant in the morning and later was her guest at her family's famous Clark's Trading Post, a long established tradition in the White Mountains.

Folding my tent (it dried out in the car) I left late Sunday - left Loon Mt. with a very warm feeling for all the New Hampshire Grants - and those we met from other New England States. They really put on a fine show, and I'm going back next year.

I was also fortunate in being able to take in the Stone Mt. Highland Games in October - two mountains at almost opposite ends of the eastern seaboard. It was good to renew friendships with the "Southern" Clan to meet the youngest Grants and hear about the trip to Scotland this year.

This has been a very good year with visits to four Highland Gatherings Maxville, Ont., Canada Quechee, Vt., Loon Mt, N. H. and Stone Mountain in Ga.



STONE MOUNTAIN GAMES

A large delegation of Grants attended the games, including the happy Bride and Groom, Joe and Christine Grant. They are still honeymooning and Country Dancing (see wedding article)

The weather for the Tattoo was too cold for most of us, but there was a large and enthusiastic crowd. This Tattoo is spectacular. Plan to attend if you are here for the games.

Our Friday reception was held at Mayfair Suites. We rented a three bedroom unit for the weekend at a very low price. A nice group attended, and renewed acquaintances.

Saturday morning, bright and early, we set up our tent. Temperature in the low 30's. Thank goodness for the Hospitality tent for sponsors. Could not have made it without some anti-freeze. Ed and Elaine Grant, Key Largo, Fl., shivered but survived. Ed was wearing a kilt for the first time, and found it quite warm. Bob and Cyndi Grant were there with son Colin. Aunt "Teed", E. Christine Grant and sister Ernestine brought goodies for us. Ronald and Patsy Grant from Roanoke Rapids, N.C. came to their first Stone Mtn Games. John and Elizabeth Floyd, actively participated in the games. John competed in the Amateur athletic events.

Saturday evening we gathered at Maggie and Duane Klines beautiful home for our buffet dinner. They were assisted by Anna Grant Neville, from St Albans Vt. Life memberships were presented to E. Christine Grant and Ernestine Grant Lewis. These two fine people have been actively involved in the Society almost from the beginning. Rod Grant from Dunedin took time from the Dunedin Pipe Band to bring his brother, Craig Grant of Cartersville, Ga. Craig is the father of one of our younger members, Sosisty Grant.

The Parade of Tartans, Sunday, included a very large group of our Clansmen, led by Eric Grant. The Honored Guest, during his speech, noted the large number of MacDonald, by saying "Its obvious that the Donalds breed faster than most of the Scots".

We had a good group of young people and children enjoying the activities. Grant and Blaire Bisbee brought their parents all the way from Tallahassee Fl. We missed Hank, Linda and Betsy this year. All in all a great weekend.

GRANT ITEMS FOR SALE

make checks payable to:

CLAN GRANT

MAIL TO:

George Grant
301 Masters Rd.
Hixson, Tn 37343

12 oz Clan Glasses
set of 6 \$30.00
Etched Crest & Badge

Clan Knit Shirt
specify S-M-L-XL
Teal Blue with
Gold Badge \$15.00

Ladies Clan Pendant
Enameled w/Badge
16" Chain \$6.50

Lamb Skin \$55.00

Wisconsin bred Lamb---
Freezer Packaged
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Please if you haven't done so, send your contribution to DUTHIL KIRK FUND. We have almost paid the debt owed Walter Grant for reconstruction. Our goal, as originally stated is to establish a DUTHIL TRUST, to maintain our "DUTHUS". (Home Place).

Also to provide for the International Headquarters and Museum.

NOW is the time to send your contribution.

Mail your CHECK to:
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By George!

WESTERN SIDE OF THE CRAIG

BY GENE GRANT

Where did the year go? Seems like only last week we were putting up our tent at Orlando. Next month we'll be doing it again.

What a year! Shirley and Phil go to Japan, causing us to reorganize the Secretary job. And it's working well. Bob and Becky, Barbara, and Marianna are doing outstanding work. The major goal is to increase retention of our membership. We lose about 20% of the members each year. Marianna is now following up on a timely basis and asking how we can better serve their needs.

The responses for not renewing are: Retired and need to cut expense. Not enough genealogy. We are addressing the genealogy with Beryl Grant. She plans to purchase a more powerful computer and the Society has agreed to purchase a printer and software. Hopefully, this will go a long way to solving that problem. As to the retirees reducing expenses, there is no easy solution. Our dues cover expenses with little left over. We could raise the dues to \$20.00 annually and use this money to subsidize. This may be one solution, however, it is a tax on all of us. The possibly better answer is, that when Duthil is paid off, we set aside some of the income from our sales. The income from this money then could pay for half the regular dues. When we have our tax exempt status, we'll look at this again.

Lucille and I wish each and every one of you a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

CRAIGELLACHIE PUBLISHING TIMES CHANGED

In order to get the newsletter in your hands on a more timely basis, the publishing dates and deadlines are changed. The new dates will be Feb. 15--May 15--Aug. 15--Nov. 15. Deadlines for receipt of articles is 15 days before publishing date.

This will enable the news to reach you in time for you to make plans to attend major games. It will also end conflict with Christmas mailing season.

Please send in your news, pictures, weddings, births, or anything you think would be of interest.

Christmas is almost upon us and I have just started on this column. It took a call from George to remind me that I had been remiss in my duties to the Clan but here we go at last recap the California games. The first of the season was the Sacramento Valley Highland Games and Gathering. It was also the greatest disaster of the season, with cold winds and driving rains. The next games we attended were the Marin Games which were as usual small, friendly and held on a lawn that had been watered to a swamp-like consistency. The weather was fine though and if you watched your step, you might go most of the day before your brogan were totally waterlogged. In June, we went to the Modesto Games. I think this is my favorite games to take part in. Not only because of the friendly folk there but the setting. On the banks of a wide river with the green, green grass and stately trees, it does not take much imagination make you think you are in Scotland. The Golden Gate Scottish, Irish and Welsh Festival once more did not live up to the example of their first games. I doubt that they even made their expenses and there are rumors that they may not take place next year. A bright point in that weekend was when one of our kin, John Van Winkle, made his debut in a kilt of Grant Tartan and a bonnie sight it was. In July, it was the Black Raven Scots Fair that brought us together. Sadly, this may have been the last year for these games as well. One of the spark plugs of the society that puts it on was transferred out of the area, leaving too few to handle a project such as this. The Monterey peninsula Games were expanded to two days this year. It was not an advantage in my mind since it left us fighting horrible Sunday evening traffic for well over a hundred and seventy miles. The games are always nice though and the weather is always superb. I usually try to get there a day or two early so that we can enjoy the many shops in Carmel, Cannery Row and the rest of the Monterey area. I also enjoy a liesurly drive down the coast to Big Sur. Then the big day, Labor Day Weekend and the Santa Rosa Games. We had another wine tasting at there this year which was relatively successful and a raffle which netted \$180.00. The prizes for the raffle were a six pack of fine

Napa Valley wine, a bit of peat moss from the Isle of Sky, a rock from the Spey Valley and a stone from Cullodden Moor. For the Grants the prizes were, a piece of the flooring of Castle Grant, A piece of the roof slates and a stone from Castle Urquart. This more than paid the expenses for the wine tasting and left some over for next years shindig. This is the first games that have not cost me money but the expenditure in time going from tent to tent selling the tickets made it not too worthwhile. I doubt that I will do that again. In October, the Clan Chattan-Campbell Games were held. Due to a feud with some of the Clan Chattan folk, I did not personally attend but Clan Grant was well represented by our own Jim and Carol Suttie who also spent a great deal of time helping to produce these games. I have heard that these games were nearly flawless and since it is well known that the Chattans of the Bay Area have seldom been successful in their many projects, I feel that it must have been a success because of the Grant involvement and Jim's managerial abilities. But, had they been scheduled one week later, even Jim's guiding hand would not have helped. The San Francisco Earthquake hit a few days later and the following Saturday, it rained. Clan Grant's own West Coast representative of the arts, Michelle Moraine has been with the Oregon Shakespeare Festival in Ashland, Oregon for three seasons now. This year, she will be playing Roxanne in "Cyrano De Bergerac", Anne Deever in "All My Sons" and Sylvia in "Two Gentlemen of Verona". Unfortunately, this busy schedule prevents her from attending any of the Calif. Games. If the Eastern and Southern Grants are planning on having a Grant Gathering during the International Gathering next year in Santa Rosa, It would be wise to begin getting the plans together soon. Local motels are nearly filled during normal games and rumor has it that late comers may end up staying as far as 40-50 miles away. Although no international gathering has yet been sanctioned by the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs as a whole, several individual members have given their approval for this one to be held during the Santa Rosa Games during Labor Day Weekend, 1990.

HISTORY

the founding of Presbyterianism was joyfully accepted, as it gave a whole new set of commandments that were so much fun to break.

It was such a joy to the Scots that they decided to export some to England. Thereby giving rise to the civil war, the burning of the martyrs, which in turn caused the emigration of the Pilgrim fathers. And incidentally, the founding of the United States of America. And all this because Patrick sent Columba to Iona!!

Robbie Burns summed it up nicely when he observed that it would be a shame to do away with it altogether because, religion was such a comfort to old ladies and sick folk.

CLEARANCES

I would like to conclude with a few remarks concerning the Highland Clearances.

A lot of Scots were cleared by being transported, by joining the army, assisted by their potatoe famine and the like. It was always known from the days of the Romans that the Highlands had to be cleared. Our old friend Tacitus said it, "scuum alti scenarium despoilit", which meant, "the land was lovely, but it is cluttered up with savages".

Everyone agreed that it was a lovely spot for a vacation. But, there's no camping under the stars, by a babbling burn, when at any moment a drunken savage in a kilt might crawl into your sleeping bag to get warm.

So it was decided that the hairy Highlanders had to go. With some kind of logic, the hairy Highlanders were replaced with, hairy coos and hairy sheep, which now crawl into sleeping bags to get warm!

Clearly, progress is a great thing. But, I leave you with a statistical cunundrum. Namely, that more people have been shown to have left the Highlands than had ever been proven to have lived there!

And with that gem, I thank you for your hospitality.

One of the many benefits of belonging to the Society is reduced price of subscription to the HIGHLANDER. Regular one year subscription, if made directly to the HIGHLANDER, is \$11.00. Subscribing through the Society reduces this to \$8.00 per year. Take advantage of this bargain.

Another good publication is the SCOTTISH AMERICAN. Cost is \$10.00 per year.

Subscriptions are from October to October. New subscribers will receive HIGHLANDER FREE IF SUBSCRIPTION RECEIVED SOONER. Renewals now due for current subscribers.

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When these fine people contact you in behalf of Society activities, please work with them. If you wish to serve the Society as commissioner for your area, contact George H. Grant and volunteer. We can use your help.

PITCH A TENT FOR THE CLAN

There will be games and Scottish events around the country this year. Why not plan to represent the Grant Clan. The Society will pay for the tent and tent space, if required. We will send you our games kit with all the necessary banners, pennants, signs, literature, sign up book, etc., in short everything you'll need. All that's needed is your friendly persona. Get in touch with Charles MacDonald, our games commissioner, he'll handle the rest.

GRANT

GOODBYE TO ENGINEERING

A job change in 1947 saw Grant working as mortgage loan appraiser in the Seattle office of Prudential Insurance. This experience in finance and construction was to become the basis for his successful real estate career. In 1951 he was recalled by the Navy for two years of duty during the Korean War aboard the aircraft carrier "Bon Homme Richard".

STARTING BUSINESS

After discharge he became a real estate developer with offices in Anaheim Ca., one of the fastest growing areas of the country. During his years as a builder/developer, Grant estimates that his company built 18,000 new homes to help house the nations rapidly expanding population. The firm also built shopping centers, hospitals and office buildings from Florida to Hawaii.

In 1972, Grant Corporation merged with a major corporation listed on the New York Stock Exchange and became one of the most profitable divisions of Santa Anita Consolidated, Inc., Since 1976, Grant has been chairman of the Grant Investment Corporation in Newport Beach, California. Self described as semiretired Grant is enjoying his love of sailing. His present boat the "Bobbara" is a 90 foot motor cruiser which he had custom built in 1984. He and his wife Barbara have cruised to Alaska and through the Panama Canal for the rededication of the Statue of Liberty.

Robert Grant has enjoyed the rewards of the successful entrepreneur. He was elected a director of Newport National Bank and of Santa Anita Realty Enterprises, Inc. He served as trustee of Claremont Graduate School and of Robert Louis Stevenson School, and as a director of the Del Mar Thoroughbred Company and various building organizations. In 1972 the WPI Alumni Association awarded him its Robert Goddard Award in recognition of outstanding professional achievement.

RISKS AND REWARDS

"I don't know that you can teach someone to be an entrepreneur" says Grant. "But I feel very strongly that you can recognize and encourage a student who does have that unquenchable desire to organize and manage a future business enterprise, balancing the ever present risks against the personal joys and rewards of success. If I can help even a few of these unusual men and women break out of the mold of conformity, my risk in this academic venture will be far surpassed by my reward."