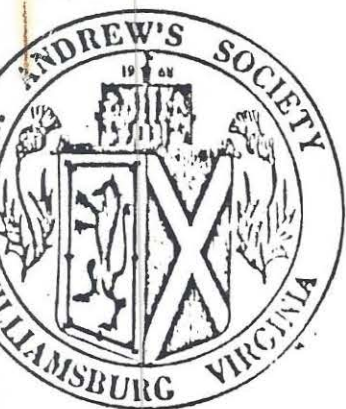




The Virginia Highlander Saint Andrew's Society

BRUCE R. SCHUCH (CLAN RANALD), EDITOR

POST OFFICE BOX 553

Williamsburg, Virginia
23185

SUMMER 1981

1. SCOTS IN VIRGINIA: There have been some fascinating history developments on this subject recently, including research done by board member Blake Corson. See pages 2&3.
2. SCOTTISH DRESS: This issue contains four fact filled pages on the definitive rules on Scottish dress, plus a wealth of little-known details on various aspects of the Tartans and the Kilt. Everything you ever wanted to know...
3. MAY EVENTS: The Tartan Ball, held May 23 at Fort Eustis, was a greater success this year, with 71 in attendance. The introduction of participatory Scottish country dancing was the hit of the evening. At the request of the College of William and Mary, the Strath James Pipes and Drums played for the Prince of Wales during his visit to Williamsburg on May 2. During the Tidewater Scottish Games at Virginia Beach, May 9-10, President Henry Wann represented the Society and Clan Rose with a special tent.
4. JULY EVENTS: Lee and Gail Ticknor's Scottish Country Dancers performed before a sizeable crowd at Fort Monroe's "We The People Night" on July 2, 1981. This event was part of the first TRADOC American Heritage Week. Numerous compliments were received by Post officials afterwards. Mary Adam's Highland Dancers took some of the top honors during competition at the 26th annual Scottish Games and Gathering of the Clans at Grandfather Mountain 10-12 July 1981. Andrea Ball Rouzie took top honors for the Highland Fling, Sword Dance, Shean Truibhas, and the Scottish Reel, for the senior division, as did Elizabeth Crone and Elspeth Grant for the intermediate and baby divisions, respectively. Other winners in individual events were: Hilary Adams, Bridget Glasheen, Megan Grant, Susan Hess, Elizabeth McLeod, and Jan Page Rouzie.
5. UPCOMING SEPTEMBER EVENTS:
 - a. FALL CEILIDH: September 19, 1981, at Jamestown Festival Park. A buffet dinner will be served at the Mermaid Tavern with a free bar! Films on Scotland and Grandfather Mountain will be featured, plus the Strath James Pipes and Drums and Steve Moore, balladeer from Chowning's Tavern, will sing Scottish songs. A fun-filled evening for all!! Watch for the flyer.
 - b. ANNUAL WILLIAMSBURG SCOTTISH FESTIVAL: Saturday, September 26, at Jamestown Academy, Skipwith Farms. Competitions in Highland dancing, piping, athletics, etc., etc. Food and drink (Scottish, of course), and many other activities too numerous to mention. Contact Rusty Wilson (596-9690) or Gail Ticknor (229-7588) for further details.

John Page
Done

SCOTS IN EARLY VIRGINIA

A Scottish husband-and-wife team of historians, Ellen and Forrest McDonald of the University of Alabama, has refuted earlier figures of the nationality of Virginia's Colonial population. Disputing the 1931 study of Howard F. Barker, who claimed that only 21.9% of Virginia's 1790 census were of Celtic origin (and half of them Irish at that!), the McDonalds found that the true mix of the population, based upon family name analysis, was as follows:

English: 49.6% (Down from 69.4%!)
Scottish: 22.8% (Up from 10.2%!)
Welsh: 9.5% (Omitted in 1931 Survey)
Irish: 9.4%
German: 6.3%
French: 1.5%
Swedish: .6%
Dutch: .3%

Barker had selected 22 names as being distinctly English, whereas the McDonalds found 12 of them to be truly Welsh in origin. Many Scottish names had been classified as Irish because the names were also common there, ignoring the long Scottish settlement of Ireland. The most common Scottish names in Virginia at that time were:

Bell (176)
Anderson (137)
Scott (95)
Robertson (94)
Campbell (74)

The analysis found a total of 62 Scottish surnames among the 37,710 heads of Caucasian families in the then new Commonwealth of Virginia. Their study appeared in the Spring, 1980 Edition of the William and Mary Quarterly.

The influence of Scots upon Virginia's Colonial development was also reflected in the appointment of her Royal Governors, at least five of whom were Scots: Samuel Argall; Francis Nicholson; Alexander Spotswood; William Gooch; and Robert Dinwiddie.

A significant, if unwilling, influx of Scots occurred following the unsuccessful 1715 revolution. At Sheriffmuir, 112 Scotsmen were taken prisoner, even though the McDonald regiments forced Marlborough's veterans of Blenheim into a full route. The following year, these prisoners were exiled to Virginia, where they eventually settled and blended into the population. Board Member Blake Carson has researched this affair and has prepared a complete roster of these POWs. Check the role to see if perhaps your ancestors are represented there.

The Saint Andrew's Society is currently working on a project to erect a memorial marker at an appropriate location within the Historic Triangle to commemorate these worthy early Virginians. The national clan organizations concerned will be asked to contribute. More details will be forthcoming in the next issue.

ENGLAND...BATTLE OF SHERIFFMUIR...SCOTLAND

FREDERICK ABBOT	WILLIAM DUN	WILLIAM LYON	JOHN MUNDELL	JOHN STEWART
JOHN ABERCROMBIE	JOHN DUNBAR	JAMES MACINTOSH	JAMES MURRAY	JOHN STEWART
THOMAS ALLEN	ROBERT DUNCAN	JOHN MACINTOSH	JAMES NISBET	JOHN STEWART
ROBERT ANDERSON	ALEXANDER FERGUSON	ALEXANDER MACKENZIE	WILLIAM NOBLE	JOHN STEWART
DAVID ARNOT	JAMES FERGUSON	DONALD MACKGILSORAY	JOHN OGILVY	MALCOM STEWART
FRANCES BETTY	LAWRENCE FERGUSON	WILLIAM MACKILWAY	JAMES PATERSON	PAT STEWART
JAMES BLACKWOOD	PATRICK FERGUSON	DAVID MACKINTOSH	JAMES PETER	ROBERT STEWART
JO BROWN	WILLIAM FINLAY	JAMES MACKINTOSH	JOHN PETER	ROBERT STEWART
ALEXANDER BRUCE	JOHN FINNY	JOHN MACKINTOSH	JOHN PITELLO	ROBERT STEWART
ROBERT BRUCE	THOMAS FOSTER	JOHN MACKINTOSH	SILVESTER PROPHET	WILLIAM STROAK
JOHN BURNS	JOHN GLENDENING	MALCOM MACKNAUGHTAN	JAMES RAY	DANIEL THOMPSON
HUGH CANE	FERGUS GRAHAM	WILLIAM MACKRUTHER	JAMES ROBERTSON	WILLIAM TURNER
ROBERT CAPLAND	ROBERT GRANT	DANIEL MACQUIN	JOHN ROBERTSON	JAMES URQUHART
ALEXANDER CARR	JOHN HARRIS	JAMES MALCUM	ROBERT ROBERTSON	JAMES WATSON
ROBERT CARR	CHARLES HENDERSON	GEORGE MARJORIBANKS	JOHN RUTHERFORD	JAMES WATSON
CHRISTOPHER CARUS	FRANCES HUME	WILLIAM MARTIN	ANGUS SHAW	ALEXANDER WATT
ADAM CHISHOLM	JAMES JOHNSON	WILLIAM MAXWELL	DONALD SHAW	ALEXANDER WITE
DUNCAN CLARK	JOHN JOHNSTON	JAMES MCKINTOSH	JOHN SHAW	JOHN WITE
WILLIAM CRUSTER	JOHN KENNEDY	OWEN MCPHERSON	ROBERT SMITH	JAMES WOOD
OWEN DAVIDSON	ALEXANDER KERR	ARCHIBALD MENZIES	ALEXANDER STEWART	WILLIAM WRIGHT
GEORGE DICKENSON	ALEXANDER KID	ROBERT MENZIES	ALEXANDER STEWART	
JOHN DONALDSON	JAMES LINDSEY	JOHN MICHY	DONALD STEWART	*DUNCAN MACKFALE
WILLIAM DONALDSON	GEORGE LOWDER	DAVID MITCHEL	JAMES STEWART	*Died at sea

AMONG THE EARLY ARRIVALS IN VIRGINIA WERE 112 SCOTTISH SOLDIERS CAPTURED BY THE ENGLISH IN 1715 AT THE BATTLE OF SHERIFFMUIR AND SENT AS PRISONERS OF WAR IN 1716 TO THIS COLONY IN THE NEW WORLD; MEN WHOSE SONS AND GRANDSONS WRESTED THE BRITISH COLONIES FROM THE ENGLISH IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION OF 1776-1781

PASSED THROUGH MANY PAPERS FROM FLORIDIAN SCOTS.

DEFINITION OF TERMS FOR SCOTTISH DRESS

- DOUBLET:** A close-fitting garment for men, reaching from the waist or slightly below.
- KILT:** A short pleated skirt reaching from the waist to the knee.
- TREWS:** Close fitting breeches.
- SPORRAN:** A purse of leather, fur (or fur-trimmed) worn as a purse with Highland dress. (Useful, as kilts have no pockets!)
- GARTER:** A supporting strap to hold up the hose.
- PLAID (pronounced plād):** A rectangular garment draped over the left shoulder. The main garment of olden times.
- BONNET:** Head gear.
- CADADH:** The tartan used for hose.
- TARTAN:** A distinctive woven cloth, worn especially in Scotland.
- SETT:** The pattern of the tartan, established by definite thread color and count.
- SGIAN-DUBH or SKEAN DHU:** A small knife, usually silver trimmed, worn in top of hose on right leg.
- DIAK:** Larger than the skean-dhu, worn in belt.
- FORMAL DRESS FOR MEN:**
- DOUBLET:** The coat worn with a kilt. May be black or a very dark blue, green or red.
- KENMORE DOUBLET:** A single-breasted coat buttoned to the neck with silver buttons. Worn with a lace jabot at the neck and ruffles sewn into the cuffs of the sleeves. Reaches slightly below the waist and may have pockets at the bottom edge of the garment, slightly below the waist. Pockets are sometimes called the Inverness skirt.
- REGULATION DOUBLET:** Single-breasted jacket with collar and lapels. Has pockets on both sides.
- MONTROSE DOUBLET:** Same as the Kenmore except it is double breasted and has two rows of silver buttons. It reaches only to the waist.
- PRINCE CHARLIE DOUBLET:** Similar to our familiar formal tail coat except that it has short tails. Single breasted and may be worn open or closed. Both the Regulation and Prince Charlie Doublet may be worn with or without a vest. The vest may match the doublet, be a tartan or plain red.
- DAY JACKET** Tweed or worsted - any dark color including a light blue-grey or green-grey coordinating with the color of the kilt. It is shorter than the usual jacket and the front is cut away to allow for the wearing of the sporran.
- SHIRTS:** With the Regulation or Prince Charlie Doublet, any formal shirt, either plain or ruffled is permissible, worn with a black tie. For day dress: either white or pastel, plain, worn with or without a tie. Never wear a tartan tie that matches the kilt - other tartans are worn, or any tie suitable in color to kilt.
- HEAD GEAR:** Balmoral Bonnet - similar to a beret with a red "tourie" on the top. May have ribbons hanging down the back. Glengarry Bonnet: similar to our "overseas" military cap, also worn with the red "tourie" and ribbons. Navy blue or black with a "diced" head band is preferable, although lovet green or a dark navy blue may be used. The Clan Crest is worn with both types. No tartan head gear is ever proper.

SHOES: Any black oxford type shoe (civilian or military) is acceptable. Brougues are nice but expensive and not really necessary. Lighter weight shoes should be worn with formal dress.

HOSE: Plain natural color knee length socks - may be worn with or without red garter "flashes." While tartan hose may be worn in the evening, they should never be worn with day dress.

KILT: Pleated skirt in the desired tartan. Must be properly fitted and never worn too long. Should reach to the top of the knee cap and never lower than the mid-knee cap.

TREWS: Tight fitting trousers, appropriate on all occasions for those desiring to wear them instead of the kilt. The knee length with stockings is now archaic - full length is now worn. Trews have no pockets, hence a sporran is necessary.

SPORRAN: For formal wear is usually made of fur and more elaborate than worn with the day jacket and kilt.

BROADSWORD: May be worn with court dress and a dirk may be worn on certain dress occasions.

A POCKET IN THE KILT

Capt T S Davidson FSA (Scot), Coordinator of Research at the Museum in Comrie comments on the paragraph on this subject in the previous issue of the CLAYMORE:

"I have worn the kilt for most of my 60 odd years and nothing but the Highland dress for any purpose for the last 38 years in a variety of jobs and activities including service at home and abroad on land, sea and in the air (both pilot and passenger), school teacher, business director, pony trekking and command of motor cycle platoon. I have never found the kilt unsuitable or inconvenient for any activity where special protective clothing is not a necessity anyhow. I have used a kilt pocket since 1937 when introduced to it in the London Scottish Regiment where it was already a long established practice. If sewn onto the kilt it should be on the front of the under apron, NOT on the back of the front apron where it will distort the cloth.

FROM: THE CLAYMORE, JUNE, 1980.
COUNCIL OF SCOTTISH CLANS
ASSOCIATIONS, INC.

"For real dirty jobs I use a khaki drill kilt apron which completely covers the kilt and has its own pocket. I frequently change over the aprons of my kilt if doing a small potentially dirty job and consequently a sewn-on pocket is of no use. I use a suspended under apron pocket between the aprons suspended from top of lower apron. Pocket is made of strong material about 8" wide and 24" long, turned up about 8" at lower end and stitched at sides to form a pocket. Very simple and most useful particularly on the numerous occasions when the sporran is a perfect nuisance.

"Another useful tip for the very odd occasion when one has perhaps to mount a ladder in front of a speculative female audience! Fasten a small loop (round elastic is ideal) to front of left lower edge of under apron and a button to the inside of the kilt centre back just about where the stitching of the pleats stops. When the occasion arises - perhaps not more than once or twice a year - just loosen strap on left side of kilt, give a sharp downward tug to under apron, carry loop through between legs and fasten to button. Now climb your ladder, confound your speculative audience, return to ground level, unhook and restore under apron and return to normal comfort!"

The wearing of the kilt, say all men of Scottish descent, is a privilege reserved for the elite of mankind. That may be so, but I have always been aware that there is no law to prevent a white-kneed, trousered Sassenach like myself from buying one.

I acquired my "garb o' the gods" — as the Scots describe this pleated skirt for males — in Edinburgh, Scotland. As I turned off Princes Street into the lofty magnificence of a store specializing in Highland garb, a tall gangling Highlander with bushy eyebrows confronted me and gazed down upon me with ill-disguised pity. He was wearing full Highland dress. I was wearing two pairs of pants.

"I want," I whispered, "to buy a kilt."

"Yes, indeed," he growled with eyebrows bristling, "and what tartan would ye be wearing?"

That was something I hadn't thought of, but he explained reluctantly that there were several dozen tartans, and that I ought to wear the one of the clan to which my family belonged. If I were awkward and tasteless enough not to like any of them, then I would be permitted to wear a kilt of plain Lovat tweed or some similar nondescript material, as do some famous Scottish regiments.

"It all depends, of course, on how strong your prrrrrrrinciples are," my

mentor rumbled sternly. "There are those — with claymores (swords) to their hearts — who hold that only a MacPherson may wear a MacPherson tartan. But by MacPherson, of course, they include all those associated families like the Clarksons, the Clarks, the Curries, and the Fersons; the Hillieses and Gillespies and Keiths and Keels; the Leeses, the MacCleers, MacCurrans and MacGouns; the Leashes, MacVurrichs, the Murdochs and Lees.

"Cerrrrrrtainly for the squeamish there are other possible tartans like the Jacobite and the Caledonian — two Lowland designs that Queen Victoria declared suitable for Sassenachs so that she could see her own Prince Albert striding around in the noble kilt and exposing his under-nourrrrrished knees." He produced examples of those two "in case ye dinna know what they look like. But they're pretty poor stuff compared with the Fraser, the Black Watch, the Cameron and the Douglas, and the right Royal Stewart."

Feeling less than a man, I settled for the Caledonian and was ushered into an inner sanctum where another gaunt Highlander, kilted and sporrned, got busy with a tape measure. "Thrrrrrrty-thrrrrrrree waist. That's about eight yards of cloth ye'll be needing," he said.

I stared at him. "You mean eight feet,

don't you?" I asked politely.

He stared back in disdain. "Eight yarrrrrrds, I said, Mon! The quantity varies from seven to ten yards according to the size of the wearer."

"And how long should it hang?" I asked timidly, thinking of my pale knobby knees which were not used to bright sunshine or cruel stinging rain. He explained that the edge should gently brush the ground when I knelt down. Standing, however, there should be about four inches of bare knees visible between the kilt and stocking. I decided mentally to do a lot more kneeling to make my knees a bit more weather-beaten. Then I came to the crucial question. "Is there any danger," I dared ask, "of my kilt falling off?"

The blood rushed to his face. He opened his mouth three times before he could find his voice. "So long as the straps and buckles hold," he hissed, "the kilt canna even be pulled off, not without being torn to pieces. Except in the case of verra small boys who haven't developed muscles and hips, belts, braces and bodices are expressly forbidden!"

He was visibly striving to recover his self-control when I scandalized him again with my next question, another all-important one which I found difficulty in framing. "Is it," I asked, looking over

BY PAUL BROCK ORIGINALLY APPEARED IN OFF DUTY, OCTOBER, 1979.

both shoulders, "optional to wear something underneath?"

After staggering against a filing cabinet, swallowing something like nitroglycerine tablets washed down with a soothing dram of over-proof Scotch, he conceded that in my case, being a Sassenach, I could wear tartan trews (shorts) underneath, "if you're minded to wear such womanly garb."

Then mournfully he told me what true-blue Scottish Colonels did to troops suspected of wearing "unmentionables" under their kilts, referring to a Colonel, the 11th Earl of Airlie, who heard on one occasion that the members of his crack Highland Light Infantry were mollycoddling themselves with shorts.

"Off wi' your kilts!" barked the Colonel the next morning, addressing the 600 soldiers. "I had to destroy such a dastardly rumor once and for all," he told his fellow peers in Britain's House of Lords. "So, by gad, I undressed 'em! Had to repeat the order twice, but they did it. And — humphhhhhh! — I believe that makes me the only officer in the entire history of the British Army who has undressed a Highland battalion on parade."

The Colonel found that the dastardly rumors were unfortunately correct. Six of his men had actually brought disgrace to the regiment by wearing what only an



uncivilized Lowlander might wear under his kilt — unmentionables.

"Didn't have to say anything," Lord Airlie told the Lords, his mustache bristling. "Next morning on parade they grinned like mad at me, but when I repeated the order — 'Off wi' your kilts!' — there wasn't a pair of panties on any of 'em. Staunch body of men! Magnificent soldiers!"

A few days after having the parable of

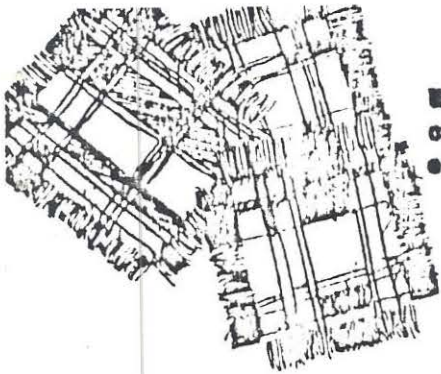
the unmentionables pounded into me by the Highland dress salesman, I arrived at Inverness, Scotland, capital of the Highlands, where there are at least five thousand Scots who own not a single pair of pants of any kind. One morning, arrayed magnificently in my kilt and all accessories, I stepped self-consciously out of my mother-in-law's house and almost collided with Angus Cameron, the local letter carrier.

He surveyed me with distinct distaste.

"'Deed that's a fine kilt ye've got on, laddie," he said, "but I see ye have na' weathered it yet. No kilt should be worn until it's been laid out in the heather three nights to take the newness out of it."

After which bit of wisdom I felt there was nothing more to be learned about kilts and the five thousand shortless stalwarts who wear them from the cradle to the grave in the capital of the Highlands.

"Off wi' your kilts and on with your trews (trousers)!" would have been a more humane order for the peppery Colonel Airlie to give his troops, in this humble comfort-loving ex-dogface's opinion. But the lusty Highlanders do have their over-proof Scotch to keep them warm on a windy day. With a wee fiery dram or two under their kilts, they probably couldn't care less what else is there — or isn't.



With some fifty million people in the world claiming Scottish descent, it is small wonder that there are a lot of tartans about, many of them owing little to authenticity!

The earliest tartan is the Falkirk Tartan, in two shades of brown. It was found stuffed in a jar of coins in a meadow outside of Falkirk and dates from 245 A.D. Bonanza-time for plaid was in the days of Queen Victoria. The Queen's passion for all things Scottish caused her to have carpets, curtains and chairs at Balmoral tartan-covered. The best sellers of all the tartans are The Royal Stewart and Black Watch tartans.

Personally, I like the story of the American who asked the Scotch House's Pipe-Major for a Buchanan tartan, took one look at the bright red, yellow, orange and mauve of it, grabbed the quieter MacDonald tartan and said cheerfully; "Give me five yards of that. I guess no one back home in Wichita Falls will be any the wiser."

New Tartans

The research department of the Tartan Society has recently devised three new tartans for the Snodgrass, Porteus and Herd families.

FROM: THE HIGHLANDER
SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER, 1980

TARTAN NOTES
ANCIENT AND MODERN

The original use of these chequered garments was not, it is said, to show the tribe or clan to which their wearer belonged, but a distinctive emblem of rank or position. There was but one colour in the clothes of servants; two in the clothes of rent-paying farmers; three in the clothes of officers; five in the clothes of chieftains; six in the garments of Druids or poets; while the King, Ard-ri, or Chief, had right to seven colours.

The Clans, Septs, & Regiments of
the Scottish Highlands

So there you have it — point, counter-point, and miscellaneous points of interest. The main points to remember are: good taste; something both comfortable to the wear and to the eye; and within the reach of your pocket (or sporrion). And this will no doubt not be the last word on the subject of Scottish dress. (Editor)

Find a Scottish lad and lassie . Prepare for rain with tartan umbrellas. Arrange for heather corsages, tartan carpet down the aisle. Harp music before the ceremony, accompanied by soprano if available. The old Celtic harp is traditional and appropriate. Procession may be led by a piper in full attire, church banner and the flag of Scotland, the Saltire - white cross on a blue field, with any family clan banner available, and broadswords making an arch through which the couple will pass. At the altar, the kneeling cushions may be covered with tartan cloth. After the ring ceremony if the bride is wearing a tartan sash, it may be replaced by one of her husband's tartan, by her husband. The recessional may be led by the piper. The harpist may play again as the guests prepare to go out in the rain. The reception may feature typical Scottish delicacies and drink. A young Highland dancer may perform. Guests should be urged to wear Highland dress if possible. The Scottish minister should use the St James version of the Bible. Ancestors should be chosen carefully beforehand for both bride and groom. The color of blue-bells, if not the flowers themselves, is appropriate.

THE CLAYMORE, JUNE, 1980.

COUNCIL OF SCOTTISH CLANS ASSOCIATIONS, INC.

CEUD MILE FAIRTE!

LAWRENCE BOELLHOFF, WILLIAMSBURG, VA.
(A DESCENDANT OF THE ROBERT BURNS LINE).

NEW BOARD MEMBER

TAYLOR ("TOO") C. FRASER, HAMPTON, VA.
(REPLACES ALLAN MACKENZIE, WHO HAS
MOVED TO FLORIDA).

Hark when the night is falling,
Hear! hear the pipes are calling,
Loudly and proudly calling, down thro' the glen.
There where the hills are sleeping,
Now feel the blood a-leaping,
High as the spirits of the old highland men.

(Refrain)

Towering in gallant fame,
Scotland my mountain hame,
High may your proud standards gloriously wave.
Land of my high endeavour,
Land of the shining river,
Land of my heart forever, Scotland the brave.
High in the misty highlands,
Out by the purple islands
Brave are the hearts that beat beneath Scottish skies.
Wild are the winds to meet you,
Staunch are the friends that greet you,
Kind as the love that shines from fair maidens' eyes.

(Repeat Refrain)

Far-off in sunlit places,
Sad are the Scottish faces,
Yearning to feel the kiss of sweet Scottish rain.
Where tropic skies are beaming,
Love sets the heart a dreaming,
Longing and dreaming for the homeland again.

(Repeat Refrain)

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks,
And by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love
Where ever went to gae
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus

Oh ye'll take the high-road and I'll take the
low-road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.
'Twas there that we parted
In yon shady glen
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond,
Where in purple hue
The Hieland hills we view
An' the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.