



THE SPECTATOR

JULY-AUGUST 1993



PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Summer and vacation time is about over, time to turn to Society business. On August 18, your Board of Directors met and planned the fall and winter activities. First is the Williamsburg Scottish Festival where we will need some volunteers to man the Society tent. If you can help, please call Charles Saunders at 229-6463; its not a difficult job, but a real enjoyable one. You'll spread the word about the Society and hopefully gain a few new members. We really need more members to get involved in Society functions and the festival is a great place to start.

The next function is Members Night on Oct 13 and we are looking for a guest speaker. If you know of someone, call Charles Saunders at 229-6463.

On December 4th is the Williamsburg Christmas Parade during which the Society will participate as a unit. Afterwards is a luncheon. Jack Rouzie is the man to call at 220-1151 for information. He'll send out a notice closer to the day, or check the next newsletter.

Our final event of the Society year is Burns Night. If you would like to help, please call Tom Ferrier at (H) 565-4471 or (W) 565-0024. In conjunction with Burns Night we will have our annual business meeting which will include election of new board members. If you would like to serve on the board or if there is someone you think would like to serve, call Jack Kane at 898-6951. Also at Burns Night we will honor The Scot of the Year. Again, if you know of someone you think is deserving, call Jack Kane.

I am glad to say that the turnout for Society functions has improved this year. Hopefully this trend will continue. Remember, it is your Society, and it will only succeed through your participation and support. As your president, I am looking forward to seeing all of you at future functions.

As I said in the last newsletter, my wife and I were in Scotland from July 9-26. When we departed Washington, it was 100 degrees, and on arrival in Glasgow it was a cool 45. Typically Scottish weather prevailed; the locals called it *sprinkly*. We saw so many wonderful things and visited such incredible places that I'd need a book to tell you about it. The time went so fast, but not before we shot many rolls of film. Won't bore you with the details here, but if you are interested, call me at 851-5730. I'd love to share it with you. And if you wish to share your experiences, call our editor, Don Dixon, at 868-8745. We all love to hear about Scotland.

Taylor Fraser, President

LEADERSHIP

"In leadership there is a tincture of the miraculous...I should define the miraculous element as a response of spirit to spirit. There is in all men, even the basest, some kinship with the divine, something which is capable of rising superior to common passions and the lure of easy rewards, superior to pain and loss, superior even to death. The true leader evokes this. The greatness in him wins a response, an answering greatness in his followers....The test of leadership is not to put greatness into humanity, but to elicit it, for the greatness is already there."

Montrose and Leadership: John Buchan (Walker Trust Lecture, Jan 1, 1930)

QUESTION AND ANSWER TIME

Who can remember the two very simple questions from the last issue? There were no responses sent in, so I assume they were too difficult. I will reiterate.

(1) Which City in Scotland, up until 1940, was the largest thread producing center in the world? Answer--Paisley.

(2) Which town in Ayrshire is the site of a leper hospital (long gone) founded by Robert The Bruce after he drank its waters? Answer--Prestwick.

Bonus Question--Where is the probable birthplace of St. Patrick? Answer--Dumbarton.

New questions

(1) Which Scottish regiment takes pride as being the oldest line regiment in the British army?

(2) In which year did Edinburgh become Scotland's capital?

Send in your answers.

MISS BURNET

When in Edinburgh and returning from Lord Monboddo's house, where, among the other gentry, he met his host's beautiful daughter, miss Burnet, Burns was asked--"Did you admire the young lady?" He replied, "I admired God Almighty more than ever: Miss Burnet is the loveliest of his works."

from *Scotch Stories*, 1916

CLAN GRANT

The family of Grant is certainly of Anglo-Norman origin. The name is derived from the Norman French *le Grand* (the grand) and appears in Scotland at the turn of the 13th century. The first of the family mentioned in Scotland were Robert and Laurence the Grant in 1258, the latter becoming sheriff of Inverness around 1263.

No clear line of leadership is evident until the beginning of the 15th century. The marriage of *Iain Ruadh* (Red John) to Matilda, the heiress of Glencairn, then led

not only to the acquisition of extensive estates in the shires of Inverness and Moray, but also to the emergence of the house of Freuchie under their son Duncan, effectively the first chief from 1435. Thus, the Grants were among the last of the clans to gain prominence in the central Highlands.

By association with the Gordons earls of Huntly, the Grants expanded from Strathspey into Urquhart and Glenmoriston. During the Reformation era, the clan acquired lands in the shires of Nairn, Banff and Aberdeen. When the earls of Huntly adhered to Catholicism around 1590, the Grants parted company and became involved in a bitter feud with the Gordons.

John Grant's son, Sir John, was in repeated trouble with the government for harboring members of the outlawed clan Gregor and for failing to resolve the feud between the Grants of Ballindalloch and those of Glenmoriston. The main protagonist on the Glenmoriston side was *Seumas an Tuim* (James of the Hill), a notorious freebooter, kidnapper and murderer who escaped from Edinburgh Castle in 1631 to continue his charmed career as leader of a predatory band. He assisted the Gordons in their resistance to the Covenanting movement during the 1640's and his commitment to royalism was slightly less principled than his chief, James Grant of Freuchie.

The designation of the House of Freuchie being changed to Grant in 1694 saw subsequent chiefs staunchly upholding the Hanoverian succession. Although they were supported in this by eminent kinsmen among the judiciary, their clansmen in Urquhart and Glenmoriston were consistently Jacobite and were even joined by Grants from Strathspey in the major risings of 1689, 1715 and 1745.

To reingratiate himself with the duke of Cumberland after Culloden, Ludovick Grant of Grant marched in force into Urquhart and Glenmoriston and arrested 84 clansmen, who were conveyed to Inverness and there handed over for transport to the colonies. Captain James Grant of Knockando carried reprisals a bit further as a leading perpetrator of atrocities against Jacobites in Lochaber. This reprehensible conduct was

partly atoned for by the lack of wholesale clearance on the Grant estates. There, imaginative management led to the creation of planned villages and the planting of forests as well as logging.

The title of the earl of Seafield was acquired through marriage in 1811, and thereafter the chiefs concentrated on the development of their northeastern rather than their central Highland estates. During a robust electoral campaign in 1820, 800

tenants and followers were mobilized to maintain the Grant interest at Elgin. This was the last occasion on which the fiery cross was deployed to raise the Highland clans. An infinitely more palatable commemoration of the clan has accrued from the activities of Grant entrepreneurs as distillers, blenders and purveyors of Scotch whisky since the 19th century.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS

"Wanted. Dead or Worn-out animals. any quantity removed with own vans night or day on the shortest notice; any distance. Manufacturer of Animal Manure. Bone Dust. Dissolved Bones. and Pure Horse Grease for Carts and Harness. Rintoul. Dunfermline."

The Kirkcaldy Mail. July 25, 1899

ANDREW FLETCHER

Born a minor aristocrat in 1655 in Saltoun, Andrew Fletcher took patriotism seriously. His birthright was a place in parliament and he was not a fan of the Stuarts. After all the Stuarts were tiresome monarchs who were born knowing that they knew best, that they were chosen by God and that nobody should oppose them. They hated Fletcher so much that on two occasions he fled to Holland.

He returned to Scotland after the revolution and supported William Paterson who set up the Darien scheme to get Scotland a share of the Americas. That this became a fiasco was not Fletcher's fault.

Fletcher lived through the union of parliaments of 1707 and he did not like it. He found the idea of combining the English and Scottish parliaments appalling, considered it

an act of treason. He was convinced that Scotland's parliament would be turned into a useless branch of England's. But he didn't have a chance. Other Scottish aristocrats were bribed to vote for the union, but Fletcher would not sell out. His was indeed a voice crying in the wilderness. He wanted a federation of parliaments, not a takeover. He lost.

Fletcher gave up politics in disgust and took up work to improve methods of agriculture. Whatever he became involved with, he always did his best for his battered and beloved Scotland.

SCOTS PROVERB

It is needless to pour water on a drown'd mouse.

LITTLE LAMP OF GOD

"The star of evening, like a little lamp of God, was hanging in the velvet sky when the afterglow died away. It cast a long silver thread of light across the sea of glass. When at midnight we made for Skye again, all the heaven was strewn with stars. We had a prayer in our hearts for every island home that was hushed to slumber beneath the hills."

Ratcliffe Barnett, 1946

SCOT OF THE YEAR

Captain James McCaig was named Scot of the year at the Burns Night Dinner on January 23, 1993. Married with two children, Jim had a distinguished career in the Navy. Retired after 34 years which saw him through WW II and Korea, he received the Distinguished Flying Cross,

Distinguished Service Medal, Air Medal and numerous theater and campaign medals. He attended the National War College and Naval Intelligence School.

Jim was President of the Scottish Society of Tidewater, Director of the Tidewater Scottish Festival, Patron of the Institute of Scottish Studies at ODU, Student of the Balmoral School of Piping, piper for the Tidewater Pipes and Drums, President and charter member of the St. Andrews Society of Williamsburg and President of the Association of Scottish Games and Festivals.

Jim and his wife Dixie were voted first Scots of Tidewater by Scottish organizations. He was treasurer of his clan society and sponsor of his clan tent at the Tidewater and Williamsburg Scottish Festivals. He is a member of the St. Andrews Society of Williamsburg of course and a member of an informal group into the northern neck who have a common interest in things Scottish. He has been 'above and beyond' in signing new members to our Society.

GIFTS TO BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION

Sincere thanks goes out to the following members who have made special gifts to the St. Andrews Benevolent Association: Byron Adams Kenneth Armstrong David Borland George Cantlay Robert Davis, Jr. William Garrett Jim James Jack Kane Kenneth Lemley Tom Louttit George MacRae Jim McCaig Millard McKinsey John Mills Allen Morledge Tom Nichols Herbert Parks Joe Patterson Jerry Russell Everette Tucker Margaret Ritchie

SCOTS LUNCHEON

The quarterly luncheon was held in the air-conditioned comfort of the Mulberry Inn dining room on July 12. Twenty diners showed up for the event which featured board member Henry Wann as our speaker. He gave an interesting talk on the Benevolent Society, outlining some historical highlights, current projects, and some plans for future outreach by the charitable/educational arm of our Society.

The low cost of the luncheon was in contrast to the quality and variety of the buffet laid out for us. Beef, chicken and ham, plus several casseroles, salads and desserts were all there.

Conversation was constant as old friends and new reported on the latest trips to Scotland. President Taylor was in Scotland, Vice President Jack Kane was at Grandfather, so Secretary Tom Nichols and Treasurer Bruce Schoch officiated.

Even though the heat outside was oppressive, the good company and cool air inside made an enjoyable interlude for all who attended.

THE BLACK WATCH AT BAREILLY

"The Sikhs and our light company advanced in skirmishing order, when some seven to eight hundred matchlock-men opened fire on them, and all at once a most furious charge was made by a body of about 360 Rohilla Ghazis, who rushed out, shouting, 'Bismallah! Allah! Allah! Deen! Deen!' Sir Colin was close by, and called out, 'Ghazis, Ghazis! Close up the ranks! Bayonet them as they come on.' However, they inclined to our left, and only a few came on to the 93rd, and those were mostly bayoneted by the light company, which was extended in front of the line. The main body rushed on the centre of the 42nd; but as soon as he saw them change their direction, Sir Colin galloped on, shouting out, 'Close up 42nd! Bayonet them as they come on!' But this was not so easily done. The Ghazis charged with blind fury, with their round shields on their left arms, their bodies bent low, waving their tulwars over their heads, throwing themselves under the bayonets, and cutting at the men's legs. Colonel Cameron, of the 42nd, was pulled from his horse by a Ghazi, who leaped up and seized him by the collar while he was engaged with another on the opposite side; but his life was saved by Colour-Sergeant Gardener, who seized one of the enemy's tulwars, and rushing to the colonel's assistance cut off the Ghazi's head. General Walpole was also pulled off his horse and received two sword-cuts, but was rescued by the bayonets of the 42nd. The struggle was short, but every one of the Ghazis was killed. None attempted to escape; they had evidently come on to kill or be killed, and a hundred and thirty-three lay in one circle right in front of the colours of the 42nd."

from Forbes Mitchell's *Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny*

FLOWERS OF THE FOREST

We regret to inform everyone that Porter Driscoll, a Society member since 1990, died recently. Our thoughts and prayers go out to his wife Emily, their family, and all those they loved.

"Here's to them that were here, the faithful and dear,
that will never be here again--no, never.
They're gane to the light that fears not the night,
An' their day of rejoicing shall end--no, never."

Lady Nairn

SAY WHAT?

So you are thinking of going to Scotland? I knew that, and therefore extracted certain key phrases which will be essential for you to communicate over the entire area of that blessed land.

Travel

Hoots mon!
A dinna ken.
A ken fu' weel.
Sput ut oot, mon.
Tairn recht aneth yon aik.

I am a tourist.
I do not wish to speak today.
I know the way.
Please share your knowledge.
Turn right under the oak.

The Pub

Am gizzened wi' drooth.
Gissa dram.
Gissa wee heavy.
Am deen.

I am parched.
I would enjoy a whisky.
Strong ale, please.
I think I am dying with fatigue.

Eating and Sleeping

Lates git a carry-oot.
Hulloooo!
Adleek a steek.
Weel done.
Gey reer.
Unco reer.
Bluidy.

Shall we buy a takeaway meal?
Excuse me madam!
May I have a steak?
Cooked through.
Fairly rare.
Very rare.
Still hot from the slaughter.

The Countryside

Awa' we gang.
A have ma baps in ma sporran.
A'm fear drookit, mon.
Charlie is ma darlin...
But ye'll dae.

We're off.
I have brought a packed lunch.
I'm soaked.
My boyfriend's name is Charles.
You are an acceptable substitute.

Taboos

Gauf's a gemme fer lassies.
A dinnae ker whut kirk agouti.

Golfers are effeminate.
I am an ecumenical person.

Camping

Yon's a nize plaice mon.
Handy for the loo.
Awl reygister the noo.
Twa quid. Ta.
Yon raikit's gey loud.
AAAARCH!
O Gawd, this is turble.

There is an attractive site.
Close to the toilets.
I will sign the register book.
Three pounds. Thanks.
That noise is very loud.
AAAARGH!
As an American I find this bad.

I hope that the above phrases will be helpful to you during your next trip to Scotland. If so, and you need more of the same, I will be glad to include more in the next issue. Let me know.

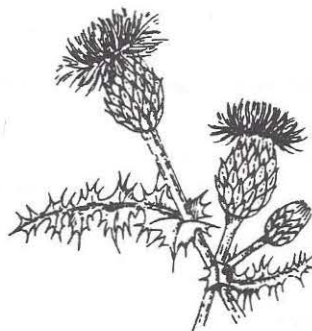
compiled from Yacky dar moy bewty by Sam L.Lewellyn; and others

"We have got a poet in town just now...a ploughman from Ayr--a man of unquestionable genius who has produced admirable verses...He is a fellow of strong common sense."

Professor Andrew Dalzell, Jan 25.1787

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN:

Benevolent Society -----Call Henry Wann at 229-2686
Piping lessons- -----Call Nancy Epstein at
Strath James Pipes & Drums-----Call Nancy Epstein at
Scottish Highland Dancing -----Call Barbara Bonet at
Scottish American Military Society -Call Al Cowan at 587-8913
Williamsburg Scottish Festival -----Call Lu Gordon at 565-2271
St Andrews Society -----Call Taylor Fraser at 851-5730
Scottish Country Dancing-----Call Jack Kane at 898-6953
Scottish Antiques-----Call Don Dixon at 898-1404



TASTE OF SCOTLAND

You are not getting a recipe this time but something I hope you find as interesting. While Hazel and I were in Scotland in May, we tried with our usual tenacity to consume as many pub lunches and suppers as we could. There is something about pub grub that is irresistible. While in Irvine one day, visiting the Marine Museum down on the harbor, we ducked into The Ship Inn to get out of a snow flurry (yes, you read it correctly, a snow flurry). The Ship Inn is the oldest pub in Irvine licensed in 1754 and is what you would imagine it to be, cosy, warm, and running over with olde world charm. Taking our seats in front of a blazing fire (yes, this was May), we noticed the menu was written on a blackboard; as a matter of fact, several blackboards hang strategically so guests can see them easily. Reading our way through the menu, I thought for a moment we had perished in the snow flurry and went to pub grub heaven. But no, the flurry had not been

STARTERS

Soup of the day 1.00 Home made pate 1.95

Poached mushrooms in a wine & garlic sauce 1.95

MAIN MENU

Supreme of chicken stuffed with garlic cream cheese wrapped in pastry served with orange sauce 4.95

Braised 8oz ribbed steak in a soft peppercorn sauce 5.95

Salmon steak stuffed with lemon & cream wrapped in pastry 6.95

Diced breast of chicken in a creamy haggis sauce topped with herb pastry 4.95

Salmon & prawn in shellfish sauce topped with pastry 4.95

that bad and the cold outside was not that intense. After removing my overcoat, gloves, scarf, sweater, and Kilmarnock bonnet, and taking a large swallow of heavy, I was able to make a choice from the menu, although it was a very difficult decision indeed. Suffice it to say our meal was outstanding, the service was fast and friendly and the fellow diners were cheerful and eager to swap small talk. After we had finished I asked the waitress for a copy of the menu with the intention in mind to put it before the Society in a future newsletter. After what I considered to be too long to wait for the menu, I asked for it from the waitress. She responded, "Irene will have it done shortly." To my complete surprise as I turned around to see Irene (the barkeep), I realized she was copying the menu by hand with no complaints. Well, here is that menu, the best pub grub I've ever had, made from all fresh ingredients. Prices are in pounds sterling.

Steak pie in a pottery dish, Big Wan 4.50, wee wan 4.25
 Lambs liver with sultanas & smoked sausage in a rich onion gravy 4.15
 Smoked trout with lemon butter 4.75
 Poached breast of chicken with a leek, cheese & wine sauce 4.95
 Haddock stuffed with cream cheese wrapped in pastry 4.75
 Cauliflower au' gratin 3.95—Vegetarian pie 3.95
 Poached fillets of haddock with a lemon butter sauce 4.95
 Chicken, broccoli & pasta bake with Italian cheese sauce 4.75

Selection of sweets 1.50

Coffee 80p

Each entre' comes with a selection of fresh, perfectly prepared seasonal vegetables.

If you go to Scotland and miss The Ship Inn, you will regret it forever. Say hello to Iain Murray, the Proprietor, and from me goes a special thanks to Irene McKenzie for being

especially nice and helpful. She is planning to go to California, where she has family. But, if she is still there; Here's to you Irene, you're a gem.



SEPTEMBER CELEBRATIONS

If you are headed to Scotland during September (a fine time to be there), you need to be aware of some very special festivals taking place then.

Largs Viking Festival, mid-September

This festival began in 1980 and commemorates the Battle of Largs which took place in the fall of 1263 during a great storm, probably a hurricane. If it had not been for that fateful storm, the people of Scotland would be speaking a very different language today. One of the main objectives of this festival is to remember and pay tribute to the age of the Vikings through exhibitions, lectures and re-enactments of the battle. It international aim is to make cultural links with Scandinavia, the losers.

Michaelmas

This feast on 29 September celebrates the dedication of St Michael the Archangel, leader of the heavenly host. He was the patron of fishermen and horsemen, and in the west of Scotland and the Hebrides, Michaelmas was the great festival time of the year.

Other events of September to note: Dundee Autumn Festival * Peebles Art Festival * Melrose Folk Festival * Highland Games at Braemar

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

DATE	EVENT	LOCATION	POINT OF CONTACT
Sept 25	Williamsburg Scottish Festival	Williamsburg Winery	Tom Louttit 843-4253
Oct 13	Members Night	Ft. Eustis O' Club	Charles Saunders 229-6463
Nov 21	Kirkin & Brunch	Colonial Williamsburg	Marcus Kirk 565-3022
Dec 4	Parade & Lunch	Williamsburg	Jack Rouzie 220-1151
Jan 22	Burns Night	Ft. Eustis O' Club	Tom Ferrier 565-4471

SCOTTISH PLACE NAMES

Dingwall—'Field of Assembly'

thing (Norse) Parliament, assembly; *vollr* (Norse) field. Thus *Thingvollr*.

It seems likely there was a Norse settlement here at one time.

Stirling—'Land by The Stream'

sruth (Gaelic) stream; *lann* (Gaelic) land, enclosure. Thus *sruth lann*.

Kirkoswald—'Church of Oswald'



kirke (old English) church. The name commemorates King Oswald of Northumbria, killed in battle in 642. In this village are buried two of Burns' most famous characters, 'Tam o' Shanter' and 'Souter Johnnie'.

from Scottish Place Names by Chambers

THE VIRTUES OF GLENLIVET

"Gie me the real Glenleevit—such as Awmrose aye has in the house—and I weel believe that I could mak drinkable toddy out o' sea-water. The human mind never tires o' Glenleevit, ony mair than o' cauler air. If a body could just find out the exac proportion o' quantity that ought to be drank every day, and keep to that, I verily trow that he micht leeve for ever, without dying at a', and that doctors and kirkyards would go out o' fashion." Noctes Ambros in The Book of Scottish Anecdote, 1880.

THE SPECTATOR is published by the St. Andrews Society of Williamsburg bi-monthly. We welcome inquiries, requests, articles, jokes, complaints, flowery rhetoric, puzzling dissertations on castle hauntings along the borders, and other stuff. Your editor is Don Dixon. Any correspondence to **THE SPECTATOR** should be sent to me at 1 Wagner Rd., Poquoson, Va., 23662.

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