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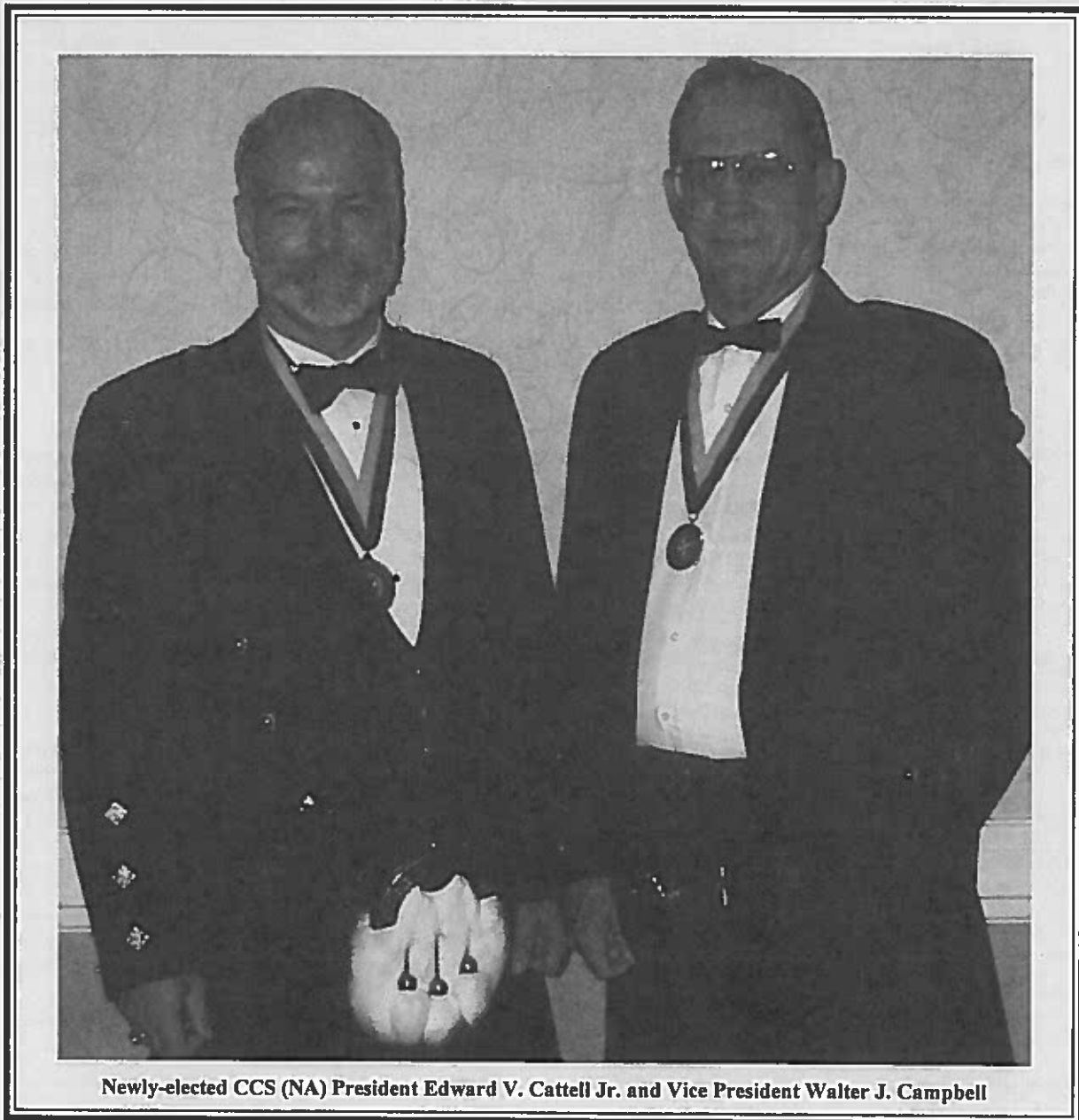


# Journal



of

## The Clan Campbell Society (North America)



Newly-elected CCS (NA) President Edward V. Cattell Jr. and Vice President Walter J. Campbell

Visit the Society website at [www.ccsna.org](http://www.ccsna.org)

Journal Price \$6.25

**CHIEF**  
The Duke of Argyll  
*MacCailein Mor*



**HONORARY CHIEF EXECUTIVE**  
Alastair Campbell of Airds  
*Unicorn Pursuivant*

## **Clan Campbell**

**INVERARAY CASTLE**

INVERARAY  
ARGYLL PA32 8XF  
SCOTLAND

As another year draws to an end, sitting down and writing a message to you all gives me the opportunity to reflect on what has been a tumultuous year for, I am sure, all of us. For me, 2001 went out with a huge bang as I asked Eleanor to marry me on the top of Table Mountain in South Africa and since then we have hardly looked back and our feet have seldom touched the ground. Our wedding in June was the most wonderful day of my life and was one of those moments when everybody's hard work came together. We both gratefully appreciated the many kind letters, cards and presents that were sent to us wishing us well in our future together. I would like to take this opportunity of thanking you all for welcoming Eleanor so warmly into the family.

Inveraray had a busy summer with many more people visiting the castle after the troubles of 2001 and I had the opportunity of meeting a few of you over the year in between my travels. With the hard work of the team in the office we spent many months putting together a new guide book which shows the castle in a much more modern light and makes a wonderful souvenir for those that visit. This was made available after our marriage and to me commemorates an important chapter in the history of Inveraray.

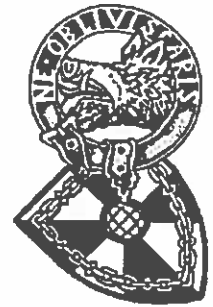
With 2003 quickly approaching we look forward to welcoming you to Scotland should your travels bring you our way. You are all most welcome at Inveraray.

May we both wish you all Season's Greetings and a happy Christmas. I hope 2003 will bring you all great happiness and joy.



## OUR FUTURE

*Edward V. Cattell, Jr.*  
*President, Clan Campbell Society (North America)*



As you can see, I have moved the title of this column up with me to the presidency of our Society. As your Vice President, I was focused on Our Future, with particular concern for the service that our Commissioners and Games Tent Managers provide to our members at Games and Highland Festivals and events around the USA and Canada. I had occasion to correspond with and speak to many of our Commissioners and our members during my three years as Vice President. Walter Campbell, our new Vice President will carry that torch forward, with great enthusiasm. Walter is a prolific correspondent. His computer generates at least a dozen emails a day and written correspondence also flows in a seemingly endless river from North Carolina to all points of the compass. I have great confidence that we will all benefit from experience as Membership Chairman in his new position.

Before I move on to my goals for our Society, I want to take a moment, on behalf of all of us, to express our sincerest thanks to David and Betsy Campbell for their years of devoted service to this organization. As Trustee, Vice President, and most recently as our President, David has given not just hours, but days of his time in service to all of us. He and Betsy have traveled from the northwestern corner of Washington to Florida and from the top of New Hampshire to southern California, with many stops in between. Always calm, always thoughtful, and always a complete gentleman, David has and remains a model to whom all of us can look up and strive to equal. I am fortunate to have served with him for the last three years, and will value

highly his counsel over the next three years.

Let me now provide you with my thoughts and goals as we move forward over the next three years. As you know, we have a dedicated group of Trustees, and Commissioners, on all levels, not to mention a multi-talented membership. I want to draw on these strengths and bring more of you into the active administration of our Society. To this end, several changes have been made in our Committee structure.

Our Committees have been as follows: Journal; Genealogy and Library; Store; Website; Membership; Games; Youth; and Finance. The Journal, Genealogy, and Store have not actually operated as Committees, but rather have been under the direction of the Editor, Genealogist, and Store Manager respectively. Also, the Website has been under the direction of the Webmaster.

Here are the changes that have been put in place. As many of you know, this is Patti Collier's last issue as Journal Editor. She has filled the large Colorado boots left empty with Diarmid's retirement from that position several years ago and has filled them well. Patti will continue to consult with our new Editor, Region 1 Commissioner Scott Campbell. Scott will take over as of the release of this issue of the Journal.

Scott's change to Journal Editor leaves vacant the Games Committee, which he has ably chaired for the last three years. Mike Fisher, Region 5 Commissioner, now fills this position. His first project will be to update the Commissioner's Manual and its distribution to all of our Commissioners.

Former Trustee Hugo Schumacher

had been our Finance Committee Chair for many years. Trustee Jim Campbell of New York now fills that position. We have included on that Committee our Treasurers, Neil Thompson and Sandy Moore, and our Date Service Managers, Randy and Dora Seale. We are going to regularize our procedures for the approval and reimbursement of expenditures and gain a better control of our funds in order to provide even better to our Regions and States in their outreach to present and new members of the Society.

Our Website has been under the management of Joe Campbell III, to whom we owe a debt of gratitude for his service. Our new Webmaster is Troy Campbell, who will also chair our newly created Information and Technology ("IT") Committee. Dougal and Susan Campbell will also serve on this Committee, as will Doug Caddell, Mike Fisher, and Randy and Dora Seale. We expect the "hands on" Website reconstruction and management to be done by Troy, Dougal, and Susan. All of those on the committee are information technology professionals, and we can expect that more and more benefits will flow from their work.

Fortunately, our Genealogist and Librarian Dr. Ruby Campbell, and our Store Manager Elizabeth Campbell continue to serve us in those positions. At this time, we need to replace Walter Campbell as Membership Chairman, a job he has defined during his service in that position. His will also be large shoes to fill. We have not yet found someone for that job, and consequently, Walter carries that burden along with the vice presidency.

Our Youth Committee continues to be chaired by Heather Campbell Smith,

*continued next page*



## Vice-President's CORNER

By *Walter J. Campbell*  
Vice-President  
Clan Campbell Society (NA)



I was informed by the *Journal* Editor that an article was due from me for each issue; I was also informed the word count would be 500 words or less. Well, I have already used some of my words so let me see if I can just set everything down I have in mind as briefly as possible.

**FIRST:** The Annual General Meeting and Gathering in Nashville was great. Region Six put on a program that will be hard to beat. Having the AGM, as this one was, not connected with a Games did work well.

**SECOND:** I hate to hear about Clyde "Bill" Campbell deciding to "retire" from Clan Campbell Society (NA) work. He is presently the Region Six Commissioner and has been one of the principle workers in the Society for many a year. I still remember him as the President of the Society some time ago. "Bill" you are going to be a

tough act to follow.

**THIRD:** All those Games Reports will now come to me. It may take time for some to get used to the new address, but please send them to me instead of Ed.

**FOURTH:** Some must be reminded there is no big "office building" for Clan Campbell Society (North America). We are a bunch of volunteers who work out of unusual places. I was going to have a picture of the Membership Chairman and Vice President's office and staff as the heading to this page. You would see one person sitting at a computer in a garage that has been converted to a room. Yep, one person is the full and complete office staff for both those duties now. He (I) even have to be the janitor and keep my area clean!

**FIFTH:** There is no big office for Seale Data Services. Seale Data Services are two members of the CCS (NA), Randy and Dora Seale, who work all day (they have to pay

the bills) then at night when they get home, use their personal computer to maintain the Society membership and receive the dues. **SIXTH: LIFE MEMBERSHIP** has been reinstated in Clan Campbell Society (North America). There will be a future article in the *Journal* on this. If you have any questions, please contact me.

**SEVENTH:** I do have a life apart from my volunteer duties and may not be in the house when you try to contact me. I am often gone on family business for days at a time so don't despair if I don't respond in a day or two or more. I do promise, however, to answer each and every message. No, I will not hire someone to answer my E-mail while I am gone!

**EIGHTH:** This just about uses my word allocation for this *Journal*. I do wish everyone a **HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON**, and may your year 2003 be the best year ever.

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### *OUR FUTURE - continued from page 3*

Trustee and NJ Commissioner. She has developed a variety of activities for children, and will coordinate activities for teens and young adults within the Society. We expect a significant section of the revised Commissioners Manual to be devoted to the interests of our Youth.

This completes the list of our Committees. In articles in future Journals I hope to address in more

detail the work of each of these Committees. Each Committee is important to our future. Each Committee can use input and participation from you, our members. If you are interested in working with any of these Committees, please send me an email, or a letter, and let me know. While I do not want any Committee to become so large that it can not function efficiently, I also do

not want any Committee to be a "one man (or woman) show." There is too much work to be done, and too great a burden on any one person only results in burn out. Together we can accomplish anything. Make Clan Campbell Society part of Your Future.

Be Mindful,



## EDWARD CATTELL, JR. Our New President

Edward Vincent Cattell, Jr. is descended from the family whose forbears were the ancestors of Muriel of Cawdor – earlier known as Calder or Caddell – who married Sir John Campbell, son of the Earl of Argyll at the turn of the 14 to 15 hundreds. When Muriel was left an infant heiress of Cawdor following the death of her parents, for her protection the King had granted her wardship (guardianship) to the Earl of Argyll. After their marriage, her



Edward Vincent Cattell, Jr.  
President Clan Campbell Society (NA)

kinsfolk the Caddells (and those who came to spell the name Cattell) came in time to see themselves as part of Clan Campbell. Ed is proud of his heritage in Clan Campbell and has long served the Clan Campbell Society (North America) in many creative ways, most recently as Vice President, and previously as Trustee, and NJ Commissioner.

A native of New Jersey in the USA, Ed was graduated from the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy and joined the merchant marine as a ship's officer. He served at sea for a number of years before deciding to retire early and continue his studies at Law School.

Naturally, once qualified as a lawyer, Ed chose the field of Admiralty (marine) law which has to do with the sea and ships, with fishing rights and wrecks, and such issues related to his former occupation.

When the old firm with whom he worked in Philadelphia was wound down some years ago, Ed and a number of his former partners started their own firm in

which he is partner.

He married Joellyn, on graduation day from the Academy. She is also a lawyer with a government office in Philadelphia, and they make their home in Cherry Hill, just across the river in New Jersey. There they raised their two children, Aubrey and Kirstin, both athletic and out-door oriented. Aubrey, an athlete, successfully took part in events at Highland Games, including wrestling. Kirstin became a prize-winning Highland dancer. Both then made their mark at university and Aubrey now works for a software firm in San Francisco in financial planning. Kirstin studied comparative religion and has the ambition to continue her education at St. Andrews University in Scotland where she would like to specialize in studies of the Celtic church.

Joellyn has given Ed great support in his time spent forwarding the Society and has brought a lively and intelligent enthusiasm plus a good sense of humor to all those who have had a chance to work with her. They both enjoy cross-country skiing, hiking and camping in the mountains, and long had their own sled dogs for mushing in winter.

Ed was instrumental in obtaining the not-for-profit tax-deductible status for the Clan Campbell Education Association – now renamed the Clan Campbell Educational Foundation. He also served for many years as an officer of that organization. Ed's time as vice president of the society was marked by his strong and continual encouragement and support for all willing regional and state commissioners.

Ed brings to the presidency of the Society a sound knowledge of the background of Clan Campbell in Scotland and the diplomacy and humor to re-assure those connected with the chiefship in Scotland that the Society will bring them no disgrace. In other words he is a man to be trusted. While his ideas are sometimes new, he does have the ability to listen to the ideas of others, when prompted, and can accept differing angles on a subject with grace. He is keenly aware that the Society is intended to serve Campbells throughout Canada and the United States – and also Mexico – and is concerned to reach as many of them as possible with the news of their rich heritage, which lies waiting for they themselves to uncover through participation in the Society.

## SCOTT CAMPBELL New Journal Editor

As of the Spring 2003 issue of the *Journal*, the new editor will be Scott W. Campbell, the Region 1 Commissioner. Scott joined the Clan Campbell Society (North America) in 1988 at the New Hampshire Highland Games. In 1992 he became an active volunteer in the society, helping to staff the CCS(NA) tent in New Hampshire. Scott has also served as the Connecticut Commissioner, Activities Coordinator for Region 1, on the



New CCS(NA) Journal Editor  
Scott W. Campbell

Communications Committee that compiled the current *Commissioners' Manual*, and chair of the Games Committee. He became the Region 1 Commissioner in 1995, since which time he has published the Region 1 newsletter, *The Wry Mouth*. He is the webmaster of the CCS(NA) Region 1 and Clan Campbell Kids on the Web web sites.

Scott is a native of New Hampshire. He has an M.Ed. in Counseling/Psychology, and has worked in the helping professions for the last twenty years. The last eight years he has worked in the outpatient department of an addictions treatment agency in Lowell, MA.

In addition to Scottish and clan history, his interests include reading, the history of New Hampshire's White Mountains, hiking, singing in local chorale groups, guitar, and photography. He has also been a volunteer for several area nonprofit groups. He and his wife of 26 years, Amy, live in the small town of Nottingham, New Hampshire.

# The Galley

By Patti Collier

## The Parting Glass

Because our heritage, ancient and modern, is tied to a most remarkable kindred of Campbells and Septs, our rich history is a treasure trove of "stories." In the silvery mists of *Earra-ghaidheal*, Argyll, these stories could be found in the folklore, the legends. They could be heard from the clan bard's voice or the harper's melodic song. Golden is the notion of the word.

The word conveys magic. Whether oral or written, it is a favored tool for letting us learn our own history and traditions. This theme continues in our times in the spoken and printed word and the magic pages of cyberspace enchanting us still. It begins in this issue with a Holiday Message from His Grace. It is then reflected in our choice of stories and articles, from notes on the Campbell bardic tradition to the collection of John F. Campbell of Islay's Gaelic *sguel*. It is illuminated in the tale of military medals and in an audience with a Queen.

In this Celtic community where words become voices and voices become words the craft of writing was taught to me by my high school journalism teacher, Eileen McHugh, M.A. The daughter of Irish immigrants, Miss McHugh made certain I had a keen love of language and literature and later won a scholarship to the University of Washington School of Communications.

My Scottish grandmother Jeanie and my American-born mother Grayce were two of the first women to foster an awareness of my Highland history. When World War II ended new tartan yardage was impossible to find, mother laid her hands upon some; she could not then find a bolt of Campbell tartan but she and my grandmother did find a small piece of another tartan fabric. The two women decided after the world's economies improved and British manufacturing was back on its feet, the tartans associated with our ancestry would be readily available. Until then, our heritage would be proudly displayed with garments sewn by my mother in the "Mother-Daughter" look: two identical pleated tartan skirts.

Mother's memories of those good days is sadly fading and soon will be gone forever, given the nature of her illness. But her love will never be forgotten. From the time I was a toddler I cherished my Scottish roots. And this is the gift I hope you give your children. It is the very thing encouraged by our new CCS (NA) President and by the CCEF.

Hailing from this background, three years ago I was appointed Editor of the *Journal of the Clan Campbell Society (North America)*. It has been a great honor to serve this fine publication. Because, however, of my vanishing volunteer time, I asked the Society to search for a replacement. They did so with grace and gusto. When the New Year's bells ring in 2003, New Hampshire's Region I Commissioner, Scott W. Campbell, a truly able individual, will take over at the editor's desk. I wish him all best. Please do send him a constant flow of newspaper clippings, ideas for articles, and documented family histories.

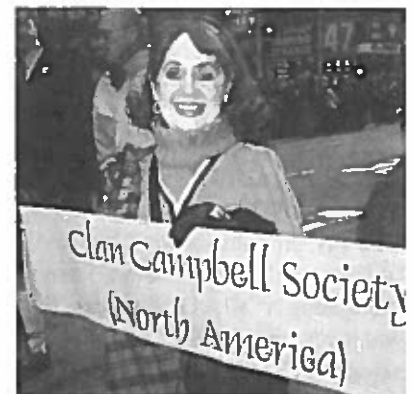
Before the parting glass of 1 January is lifted, I have many to thank. To Kenn B. Campbell, our *Journal* Production Manager, my profound gratitude. To our editors, Diarmid A. Campbell,

and Duncan Beaton, and Dr. Ruby Campbell, genealogist, the toast of a peat-scented dram. To the *Journal* staff, the Officers and Executive Board of the CCS (NA), particularly David R. Campbell, and the CCEF, an endless round of thanks. To Mariska Marker, BV, cheers! To you our readers, my heartfelt appreciation.

In the words of Highland skipper Para Handy, it was "chust sublime."



*Journal Editor Patti Collier  
and her mother Grayce*



*Editor Patti Collier at  
Tartan Day - New York City 2002*



# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

**Archie MacDiarmid**  
*Altnaharra Hotel, Lairg*  
*Sutherland, Scotland*

Dear Editor,

From the comfort of this cozy place in the wind-blasted north, I write of my great appreciation for your efforts as editor in the production of the recent *Journal* which I just received. One of the finest yet in terms of the variety of material in the 'History and Heritage' section – and of course that delightful picture of Their Graces as lively young human beings was a treat. I have to admit that I was that absorbed that my pipe went out and I never realized it until I was through reading and called for my dinner.

I well know that my thanks are due also as much to the authors and to Kenn Campbell's masterly layout and all the others who contributed, but I hear that you are to retire to help take care of your parents and so particular thanks are due for your fine service to the Society. I would wish your successor all the good grace in the world to resist cartoons and keep quality in the content.

Being back home in my native Scotland for a fit old man's time on the hill after a staggie or two (and there is need for culling to keep a balance), I am aware that our views of the world differ much on either side of the pond these days. Due to the various religions of our Irish cousins and other extremes of religion among our friends on the Mediterranean, we are probably more used to attacks here in the UK.

I was peacefully taking my piece on high ground in the heather the other day after a gralloch. The long view under a blue sky brought to mind the saying that 'differences' and 'divisions' are not the same thing at all. Differences, diversity, whatever, are the spice of life and will always be with us. While we are all undoubtedly of the same energy and as one as a human family – and need to think of

each other that way - as the French say, 'vive la difference!' We can be proud to be of Clan Campbell, but can get rid of the divisive notion that it makes us better than anyone else. The two thoughts are not incompatible. And could it be that in the same thought lies the answer to the attacks on fellow humans in New York or Palestine, Jerusalem or Bali? So many ask 'why?' but in our hearts we already know. We are still living the 'us and them' lie. Until we decide to change all that inside whenever it crops up.

Sincerely always,  
Archie MacDiarmid

**Cheryl Campbell**  
*United States of America*

I'd like to thank Clyde Bill and Paula Campbell, Bob and Karen Bruner, and everyone else involved in this year's Annual Meeting and Gathering for the great time I had in Nashville. Although I didn't know anyone outside of my local region prior to this past week, the feeling of family I received from you was so strong and welcoming—just one more reason that I'm proud to be a Campbell! Thanks, y'all!



*Cheryl and Dolly Campbell at the AGM*

P.S. For those of you who've never attended the AGM, you have no idea what you are missing! I urge you to do everything in your power to attend—the Haggis Ceremony alone is worth the trip.

*(Editor's Note: Please see details this issue for the announcement of the 2003 AGM so it can be marked on your calendars.)*

**Rosemarie Rudolph,**  
*USA*

A Letter to the Membership Chairman, kindly shared with the outgoing Editor.

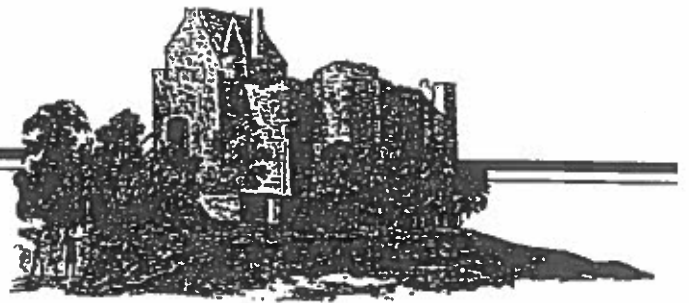
I read each issue of the *Journal*—enjoying each article not wanting to put it down until finished, but unfortunately my eyes tell me they need a break to save some for another day! I eagerly anticipate receiving the next one...

**Carol Shepherd**  
*CCS (NA) Deputy Commissioner*  
*Kentucky, USA*

Please allow me to say this now: Clyde Henson "Bill" Campbell has announced he will step down as Region 6 Commissioner. He repeatedly assured us that he has no intentions of retiring from the Society but is merely "...passing some of the responsibilities on to others who will continue to be under his guidance." Clyde Bill took me under his wing in 1997, and I have enjoyed a safe haven there ever since. He has served as a mentor par excellence, as I have endeavored to represent the CCS (NA) in Kentucky. I know that he and Paula have enriched the lives of countless others during their long association with our Society. The debt many of us owe those two remarkable individuals can never be properly repaid.



*Campbell of Cawdor*



## The MacEwan Bards to the Campbell Chiefs

Some Notes Requested by the Editor  
By Diarmid Campbell

'Bards' are said to have sung of heroic deeds but also composed poems or songs of local interest and in recent centuries these have often been humorous. Mr. Webster's comment is that a bard was 'among the ancient Celts, a poet who sang or recited verses of his own composition, usually to the accompaniment of the harp'. (The Highland harp is called the 'clarsach' in the Gaelic). The word 'seanachie' (Gaelic 'Seannachaidh') is defined as 'One skilled in history, a teller of tales' and 'a bard among the Scottish Highlanders who relates the traditions of the clans.' Sennachies (pronounced in Ireland as 'Shawnessy') were also those who remembered pedigrees. Bards also declaimed traditional panegyrics or songs honoring heroes.

Highland and Island society in the Middle Ages and before was clearly structured so that everyone 'knew their place'. While kinship and shared descent were of great importance and were acknowledged in kindness by all ranks, there was a strong consciousness of position in the hierarchy. This can all be traced back to Ireland as shown in the early Irish law texts. Each grade of human-being was given an 'honor price' with a standard measure of a 'set' or half a milk cow or an ounce of silver. This was the payment to be made to their family, should they be killed in a dispute.

Master Poets, whose works were often satirical, were rated very highly, particularly before the influence of Christianity. Their mystical powers and outstanding talents for insults or curses could destroy and even kill in a society where superstition was paramount. The great attraction of Christianity when it came was that it could free men and women from superstition, providing the inner spiritual ability to defeat fear. A Master Poet or

'Ollam' was rated at forty-two 'sets' – the same as a Provincial King.

Bards were of lesser degree than Master Poets and rated at half their value. Was this because their poems and songs were often traditional or lighter in content? Or were they most often the 'rememberers' or reciters of known material, more than creative composers? Their calling was certainly of great importance at marriages, funerals and coronations when they would be expected to declaim the pedigrees and even the heroic deeds of those who were so honored. Their task was also to learn, maintain and provide the ancestries of their chiefs.

Certainly at times they were, or felt, called upon to emphasize certain inter-family links for political reasons. These efforts at times resulted in the disturbing complexities which often occur in the surviving Gaelic pedigrees, making historians suspicious of their worth. However in modern times some skilled historians have been able to use cross-references to peel away such political accretions and expose the likely skeleton of the earlier genuine descent. David Sellar, whose work on the Campbell pedigrees is well known and respected, is a good example.

I have not found any references to the style in which the Bards declaimed the pedigrees. But one senses that it may well have been in a chanting or musical manner which would aid memory. Some were said to have been harpers, which suggests that they sang. The sound, I conjecture, might not have been too different from the swooping, humming wail heard still in the very conservative singing of Gaelic psalms in the Outer Isles of the Hebrides. There is a kinship to a Middle Eastern sound. Alternatively it could lie behind the 'sough' – the swooping and descending cadences

of an oratorical style adopted for centuries and until more recent years by ministers of the kirk. We do not know.

In *Ane Account of the Genealogie of the Campbells* published in *Highland Papers* (Scottish Historical Society) and written in circa. 1650, bards and sennachies are mentioned. "There were certain persons called Seanachies and Bards ... who were antiquaries, and whose work it was from father to son for many ages, to keep any account of the genealogies of great families, and their actings, which ordinarily they did put in Irish [Gaelic] ryme of a most exquisite frame, of whose writings there is now little extant except some fragments and traditions which there is no positive just reason to question the verity of in the principall account..." This suggests that the 'pedigrees' were more than the mere 'begat' lists of the Book of Genesis and more akin to the articles in the peerages where each individual is given a brief biography. But the bardic versions would all be in verse.

In his seminal work, *A History of Clan Campbell*, Volumes I and II, Alastair Campbell of Airds, Unicorn Pursuivant, makes mention of the MacEwans who had been "Bards and sennachies to the Campbell Chiefs."

On page 7 of volume I, Airds writes about early surviving pedigrees of the Campbell Chiefs: "Of some interest is the pedigree stated specifically to be that given by Neil MacEwan, last of the MacEwan hereditary bards and sennachies to the Campbell Chiefs. The version in the Scottish Record Office is clearly a later copy, but it is stated to be *ut Nigellus MacKewnius ... fide digno tradidit*, 'as MacEwan handed down in all good faith'." Airds goes on to describe how Neil was the last surviving member of a "well-known traditional learned family in Lorne.



They were part of the MacEwans who held the lands of Kilchoan ... for their services, firstly to the MacDougall Lords of Lorne and then to the Campbell chiefs." He goes on to explain that these sons of Ewan had nothing to do with the MacEwans of Otter on Loch Fyne.

*A History* mentions Kilchoan on Loch Feochan as the home of the MacEwens, however *Ane Accompt* tells of Kilchoan on Loch Melfort. There is certainly a place called Kilchoan on the north shore of Loch Melfort which was by the 18<sup>th</sup> century in the hands of a family of MacLachlans. It is a small estate between that of Ardmaddy to the west and of Melfort to the east. There is a delightful cove of hayfields by the shore where a burn of fresh water meets the sea, tumbling in little waterfalls from a hanging valley above through cliff-hung oak woods. Further, Airds states that the sennachie MacEwans may originally have been MacDougalls. There was certainly the famous Ewan MacDougall, 'Ri' (king), Lord of Argyll and the Isles who defied King Hakon of Norway in 1263. However Airds continues by saying that with their

repeated use of the forename 'Arne' – more correctly 'Athairne' in the Gaelic – it has been suggested that they could have been a branch of the old Irish bardic family of the 'O hEoghusa' or O'Hosey who also used the name.

In the Gaeltacht there were a number of traditional skills passed down in families who were therefore supported by grants of land from a chief. They were held in high esteem in society. Those who were bards and sennachies were often men of wide reputation. Their knowledge had long been passed down orally from generation to generation, being learned by rote through boyhood. But with Neil MacEwan there came a time before about 1650 when, lacking a successor and with the written word more commonly in use, he seemingly decided to commit the memorized pedigree to paper.

Alexander Campbell the advocate who was of the Craignish family, wrote in the early 18<sup>th</sup> century a 'Manuscript History of Craignish'. In that he tells how Neil MacEwan was the last of his line, dying in about 1650.

*Ane Accompt* mentions "the tree of the following Genealogie done by one Neill McEun as he had the same from Athairn McEun his father, as they had the same from their predecessors, who for many ages were Employed in a lyne of generations to keep records of such genealogies..." Another version gives Neil's father as Eachern (merely a different spelling) McEwen, and his grandfather as Artt McEwen. Alastair Campbell of Airds examined this 'tree' during his researches. My impression after asking him about it was, that he had concluded that not much more was learned from it than had been clarified by the analysis of *Ane Accompt* by David Sellar.

About *Ane Accompt* Airds comments that, "This document has been expertly dissected by the noted Highland historian David Sellar, whose article 'The Earliest Campbells: Norman, Briton or Gael?' is required reading for anyone seriously interested in the subject." An edited and explanatory version of Sellar's academic paper appears in the special issue of this *Journal* available from the Society 'Store'.

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*continued from page 13*

understood them."

Looking back over the life of *Iain Og Ile*, disinherited he may have been, but if inheritance is only measured in material wealth, he would have become very poor indeed. Much more lasting was a priceless legacy from his childhood that was to accumulate more interest than any other investment could ever have gained. The bequest he left was not only his books and manuscripts, but also his exemplary scholarship. While John Francis Campbell deserves to be remembered as an extraordinary polymath, his enduring reputation as an international scholar rests on the four-volume collection, *Popular Tales of the West Highlands*. Not only was he the first recognised authority on the Scottish Folktale, but he is also regarded as one of the founding fathers of International Narrative Scholarship. His work on the folktale is remarkable not only for his collection and translations, but for setting the tales in social and historical context. He also gives international comparisons that remain central to most major, scholarly work ever written on the subject.

Over thirty years ago I was introduced to the work of *Iain Og Ile*, not in my native

Scotland but in Canada where I was a postgraduate student in the Department of Folklore at Memorial University of Newfoundland. As the Professor of Folklore, the late Herbert Halpert, handed me his first precious editions-four 'handsome volumes' as he called them, flagged with countless markers reminding him of pages to revisit-he expected me to tell my fellow students all about my compatriot, John Francis Campbell. He spared me embarrassment by telling the class that these books (which he knew inside-out) had fired his own enthusiasm to record folktales in New Jersey, North Carolina, Newfoundland and elsewhere. Through Halpert's teaching students were introduced to the work of scholars of folk-narrative from many countries-Finland, Norway, Sweden, Hungary, Romania, Russia, India, China, Canada, America, Australia and beyond-all of whom esteem the work of John Francis Campbell of Islay. To this day, his formidable collection, *Popular Tales of the West Highlands*, is essential reading in every major university Folklore Department the world over.

Less well known, however, is the fact that these four volumes contain only one-tenth of all the folktales collected during Campbell's project. Nearly a century and

a half has passed since that faithful team wrote them in manuscripts now housed in The National Library in Edinburgh. Over the years several scholars have worked on the manuscripts in Edinburgh, and though some of the tales have appeared in print, notably in *More West Highland Tales*, two volumes edited by J.G. MacKay and published by Oliver & Boyd in 1940 and 1960, there is still an enormous number that await publication.

In 1995, on the hundredth anniversary of *Iain Og's* death, the National Library of Scotland held an exhibition of his journals, sketches, drawings and paintings, but to date there is still no biography of *Iain Og Ile*. Relatively little is known of the private life of this remarkable man who worked so tirelessly for Gaelic, for folklore and for international narrative scholarship. He died, unmarried, while on a visit to France in 1885 and although there is a stone memorial to him there and in his beloved Islay, *Iain Og Ile* deserves to be remembered by all who claim a connection to Scotland or to traditional storytelling.

*Dr. Margaret Bennett is a folklorist, writer, and broadcaster. She is the author of five books about Scottish folklore and tradition, the best known being 'Scottish Customs from the Cradle to the Grave.'*

# JOHN FRANCIS CAMPBELL OF ISLAY: *Iain Og Ite*

by Dr Margaret Bennett

*Courtesy of the Journal of the Clan Campbell Society (U.K.)2002*

The remarkable contribution made by generations of Campbell pipers not only affects the world of piping, but also, as Miss Jeannie Campbell reminded readers in the CCS(UK) Journal, No. 28, an impressive number have made a lasting impression on the wider study and preservation of Scottish tradition.

One of the most important influences on what is now known as 'Narrative Scholarship' can be traced to John Campbell, (b.1795), piper to Walter Frederick Campbell of Shawfield and Islay. By the age of twenty he had made a name for himself among the finest players in the land, yet the Highland Society of Edinburgh brushed the young champion aside when he baffled them with a family manuscript of *canntaireachd* in their competition of 1816. So highly regarded was he by his employer, however, that a few years later the same piper was appointed as tutor to Campbell of Islay's son, John Francis, familiarly called *Iain Og*.

Twentieth century experts have proved that the first seven years of a child's life are the most influential. The life of John Francis Campbell of Islay, known as *Iain Og Ite* even among English-speaking Gaels, is evidence aplenty of age-old wisdom confirmed by modern theorem. Among *Iain Og's* many achievements, one that must have given him great satisfaction was the publication of his tutor's manuscript, *Canntaireachd: Articulate Music* (1880), finally recognised as the ancient, complex language of the piper.

John Francis Campbell was born in Edinburgh in December 1821, and brought up in Islay, which, at that time, was owned by his father, Walter Frederick Campbell. The island had been in possession of the family since 1726 when Daniel Campbell of Shawfield, Member of Parliament for Glasgow, bought it from the Campbells of Cawdor. The purchase was made possible by a £9,000 compensation award received from Parliament after his home was wrecked by a mob objecting to his support of a malt tax of threepence on every barrel of ale brewed in the city. Land-ownership aside, the Campbells were very 'well-



*John Francis Campbell of Islay from the Swinton Portrait in Crayon in the Inverary Castle Collection*

connected' for *Iain Og's* mother was Lady Eleanor Charteris, and his cousin was the Duke of Argyll. From all accounts the family had earned considerable respect, indeed affection, from their tenants. They had not been slow to spend money on improvements as they built roads, piers, lighthouses, flax mills and a new town, Bowmore. The famous Round Church there was built by one of the second generation, Daniel 'the Younger', who had the idea that the devil would have no place to hide in a round church, so the parishioners would keep their minds on more holy things.

In *Iain Og's* time, the son of 'the Big House' would almost automatically have received a formal education in Edinburgh, not to mention Eton. As the custom of the day, it was intended to prepare him for the sort of life that was expected—he would become so perfectly Anglicised it would be impossible to identify the Highlander in Edinburgh or London, yet he would be instantly recognisable in his native isle when, eventually, he became the Laird. In the case of John Francis Campbell,

however, his father's approach to child-raising is as unconventional today as it was in the 19th century. He may, however, have been following the much earlier Highland custom of fosterage, where the clan chief placed his son in the care of a tenant so he could grow up with a true understanding of his people. Walter Campbell's aim was to give his son the opportunity to learn and experience the traditions and language of the Gaels. Interestingly, the basic philosophy was one shared by Queen Victoria who, according to Highland Perthshire tradition, was visiting the Duke of Atholl when she urged him to get a Gaelic-speaking nursemaid for his children so that they too would grow up enriched by the language and culture of the Gael.

In one of his many journals, *Iain Og* wrote this account of his gifted tutor, 'a stalwart, kindly, gentle man': nursemaids I was handed over to the care of a piper. His name was the same as mine, John Campbell, and from him I learned a good many useful arts. I learned to be hardy and healthy and I learned Gaelic; I learned to swim and to take care of myself, and to talk to everybody who chose to talk to me. My kilted nurse and I were always walking about in foul weather or fair, and every man, woman, and child in the place had something to say to us. Thus I made early acquaintance with a blind fiddler who could recite stories, I worked with the carpenters, I played shinty with all the boys about the farms; and so I got to know a good deal about the ways of the Highlanders by growing up as a Highlander myself.

Sadly, in 1831, when *Iain Og* was only ten years old, his beloved mentor died, age 36. Walter Campbell then appointed another Gaelic-speaking teacher to take his place, Hector MacLean, a bright young man who later became schoolmaster at Ballygrant in Islay. Then, for a few years during school terms, *Iain Og* was educated at Eton, which gave him grounding in natural sciences and in two or three of the dozen and a half languages the young Campbell later acquired during his travels. After Eton he went on to study law at Edinburgh University, but his curiosity,

inventiveness and love of nature drew him back to the study of the natural sciences. He decided to specialise in geology and the newer art of photography. During his student years he invented an instrument for recording hours of sunshine, (known as the Campbell-Stokes recorder), and a sundial which was later adopted by the Greenwich Observatory (1875).

Just at the time when Campbell's intellect was budding and blossoming in Edinburgh, his family in Islay were to witness near starvation among their own people. The potato famine, which started in 1846 and lasted into the early 1850s, had a devastating and long-lasting effect on all of the Highlands. Dealing with the strife and hardship of a starving population brought out the true character of every laird. Campbell of Islay made every effort to keep the estate going and, at the same time, to alleviate the hunger of his tenants, but within a year, enormous debts (800,000 pounds) had accumulated and he was bankrupted. In 1847 his creditors forced him to sell the estate, and his son, *Iain Og*, was disinherited at the stroke of a pen.

Old Islay moved to Normandy where he was supported by friends, and the young John Francis to London where he resumed his law studies. He was called to the Bar in London in 1851, and then began a long career in public life. Initially he was appointed as Private Secretary to the Lord Privy Seal of the Government, who, as it happened, was his cousin, the Duke of Argyll. No doubt *Iain Og* was more than able for the job. He went on to become Secretary to a number of Royal Commissions, including the Lighthouse Commission (1859), the Mines Commission (1863) and the Coal Commission (1866). He was then Groom-in-Waiting to Queen Victoria (1874-80). During these years he travelled extensively—all over Europe, India, the Middle East, the Far East, Indonesia, and became conversant with eighteen or so languages. He faithfully kept journals, illustrated by drawings and paintings, for *Iain Og* was also a gifted artist. This remarkable man also found time to write and publish an impressive number of books during his hard-working life.

In the many callings of his career *Iain Og* met some of the most influential and famous Victorian scientists, engineers, philosophers and writers of the times. Among them was Sir George Webb Dasant,

a British diplomat, who was also assistant editor of *The Times*. When he and Campbell met, they discovered they shared a passion for traditional folktales. Dasant's interest had been fired during a diplomatic visit to Stockholm in 1842 when he met Jakob Grimm, already famous for the collection of German folktales he published with his brother Willem. Their two volumes, *Kinder und Hausmärchen*, which appeared in 1812 and 1815, fulfilled their original intention to save the tales from dying out in their home locality, but the brothers were taken by surprise to find that their books caught on like wildfire all over Europe as they were translated into several languages. The familiar, if mistranslated, English title was published as *Grimm's Fairy Tales*, a book which retains its popularity in many households to this day.

Meeting Jakob Grimm so inspired Dasant that he decided to spend the rest of his life studying old Norse tales and sagas. He had also hoped to find an 'English Grimm' to take up the study in Britain, but after fifteen years had little or no success. In 1859 he was pleased to settle for the young Scot, John Francis Campbell who had told him that, since 1847, just for his own pleasure, he had started to write down Gaelic songs and stories recalled from his youth in the Scottish Hebrides. Shortly afterwards, Campbell then sent Dasant a batch of stories, which were acknowledged by return: "It's quite plain," he wrote, "that a good deal is to be done before they die out. I hope the instinct of race will be strong enough to make some good Celt devote himself to the gathering of them before it is too late." Campbell's reply was instant: "Please return my stories. I find that I remember more than I thought. I have written down three or four today which I haven't heard of though of for years. . . ." Dasant advised him how to continue his collection.

### *Old Women Storytellers Urged To Use Own Style, Own Words*

First and foremost, every old woman of whatever rank must be allowed to tell her story in her own way and in her own words. It will be time enough to supply the unifying links when - as there will no doubt be - several varieties of the same story have been found. 2nd They must never be allowed to put you off as I have often found they try to do - with some set phrase as 'This is nonsense, or wrong' or "I can't tell

you what follows, it's silly." for they are no judges. 3rd Tales must be kept as much as possible from local traditions [Tales] belong to no one place. . . bits get broken off and become localised.

Campbell wasted no time. Though based in London and in the middle of writing a thousand-page report for the Lighthouse Commission, within a month he sent copies of the tales to the Duke of Argyll's factor, James Robertson. He also requested assistance to get the project going and though Robertson said he would do all he could to help, he was of the opinion that most of the *sgeulachdan* were already lost. Campbell realised he needed a team of collectors, and who better to start with than Hector MacLean, his former tutor, at the time, schoolmaster at Ballygrant, Islay. Ready for a change, MacLean was delighted to receive the letter:

"If you could leave Islay and take a turn about the islands, Perthshire and Sutherland I think you would do very well what I cannot do myself. Tell me what your engagements are—take a while of story-gathering at my expense. . . Tell me at first if you are disposed to do the job."

The schoolmaster replied by return of post, adding that he did not want any more than expenses, as it would do his health good. He shared Campbell's sense of urgency, having noticed that the stories that had been very common in his boyhood were now becoming less so. Thus began the most important collection of folktales in the British Isles.

From the outset, Campbell made it clear that he wanted *folktales*, as opposed to *legends* of national, local and clan history. While the latter are a hugely important part of the Gaelic repertoire, Campbell realised that, for the time being, they would need to be laid aside if his mammoth task was to be tackled. Of necessity, the team of harvesters expanded to include several ministers, gamekeepers and other individuals who later became well known for their own writings—best known is Alexander Carmichael, now famous for his collection, *Carmina Gadelica*. Campbell himself was part of the team as he wrote down tales he heard while visiting the Outer Isles on behalf of the Lighthouse Commission. He was also blessed with two outstanding collectors on the mainland 'whose contribution does [them] the greatest credit.' Hector Urquhart, gamekeeper at Ardkinglas, Loch Fyne was

involved almost from the outset, then John Dewar, a wood-cutter employed by the Duke of Argyll, wrote to him offering his services. 'A self-educated man of advanced age,' he considered that writing would be better for his health than manual labour. Campbell gave him every encouragement, and advised him when writing the texts to "tell them exactly as if you were speaking." The trickle of stories became a torrent and before long nearly 800 tales had been collected, hand-written, as far as possible, in the words of the tellers. Campbell worked steadily to prepare for publication, and while he himself translated the tales, he insisted they must be published in the original Gaelic. He relied on his old tutor, Hector MacLean, a fine Gaelic scholar, to 'superintend the printing of the Gaelic'. *Iain Og* wrote a lengthy introduction to *Popular Tales of the West Highlands* and within two years, 1860-62, the four-volume collection

Gaelic and Highland topics. Many of his travels were in the course of duty, but he wasted no opportunity to further his studies. He made several trips to Scandinavia where he studied the Arctic wilderness, the glaciers, and learned other languages. He sketched the landscape and the people and faithfully kept his journals. We discover, for instance, that when he went to Russia and chanced on a local fair-day, he could make himself understood by using a mixture of languages. He even told a Gaelic tale in this manner.

Aside from his published books, his unpublished notebooks remain invaluable to scholars into the 21st century. Modern enthusiasts and scholars of the Manx language, for example, relying on the last native Manx speaker who died in the 1970s, can also turn to the work of early travellers, such as Campbell, who heard the language in its natural context. In April 1860, while preparing *Popular Tales of the West Highlands*, he had occasion to make a five-day visit to the Isle of Man where he noted that the island was 'peculiarly Celtic'.

he was nominated to the Chair in Celtic at Edinburgh University. Though it was a chair he had struggled (with others) to establish, he declined, preferring to work freely than to be seated on a chair 'fitted with spikes and be pelted with jaw-breakers'.


In 1874, the year he was appointed Groom-in-Waiting to Queen Victoria, Campbell went on a world tour that included visits to America, Japan, China, Java and Ceylon. Wherever he could, he sought out traditional tales and, meticulous in every detail, he not only wrote out the tales but also catalogued each one, recording the name of teller and precise details of location. He also noted, where possible, comparisons to Highland *sgeulachdan* and to folktales from the Grimm Brothers collection. International narrative scholarship may have been in its infancy, but Campbell's efforts nurtured it and ensured it would thrive and flourish.

### *John Francis Campbell's Passion Preserves Priceless Gaelic Stories*

He was passionately committed to Gaelic culture and was uncompromising in his views about keeping the language alive. Most Gaels of his day seemed totally unaware of any threat to their ancient, poetic language but *Iain Og*, living in London, could already read the writing on the wall. In 1877 he was invited by the London Gaelic Society to be an honoured guest at their Centenary Celebrations. By all accounts it was a grand affair, where he found himself in the company of several special guests including the son of the American military General, Ulysses Grant. The great Professor Blackie of Edinburgh University gave the toast to *Iain Og Ile*, remarking that 'no living man has done more for our native tongue than John Francis Campbell....' When the honoured guest replied, however, he was forced to speak English because he quickly realised that most of audience could not speak Gaelic. In his journal he added a note, which may not have been any more pleasing to the Society then as it would be now, but it was his honest opinion of the day: "This whole thing is a Celtic prance for wearing kilts and kicking up the heels and public dining to music tortured out of shape by foreign professionals. My few Gaelic words were the only Gaelic words spoken at the Gaelic Society and very few

*continued on page 10*

**Dan an Dearg**  
(the song of the Red)  
Collected from Mary MacTavish 1859



Mrs. MacTavish adds:-  
"The subject of the song is Diarmid O Duine, or Dearg as he was sometimes called. Diarmid was, as I daresay you know, the progenitor of the clan Campbell, who are called at times Siol Diarmid, at other times Clann Duine."

From *Popular Tales of the West Highlands*  
by J. F. Campbell

### *Children Hear the Tales From Celtic Mother at the Fireside*

"[Though it] belonged to Norwegians, English, Scotch, Welsh, and Irish. ... has a Court of Law with a Norwegian name... there are still many who can hardly speak anything but Manks [sic]. Their hair is dark. I know of one turf dwelling which might be a home in South Uist... [with its] fire on the floor, the children seated around it, the black-haired Celtic mother on a low stool in front.... The same kindly hospitable manner in the poorest cottage and I soon found that a Scotch Highlander could speak Manks as soon as he could acquire the art of mispronouncing his own language the right amount and learn where to introduce the proper English word - 'La fine' [means] a fine day.... When I asked for stories ... 'Oh yes, they used to tell plenty,' said an old man 'Skyll, as we call them' i.e. *sgeul*. [In Scottish Gaelic and the pronunciation is very close indeed.]"

John Francis Campbell was of tremendous influence in encouraging all things Gaelic. A letter he wrote to the Inverness Courier in 1871, appealing for old stories and traditions to be preserved, resulted in the founding of the Gaelic Society of Inverness, and subsequently of their magazine the *Transactions of the Gaelic Society of Inverness*. That same year

was published by Edmonton and Douglas of Edinburgh.

The books were received with critical acclaim by *The Daily News* and *The Spectator* while *The Times* reviewer hailed the collection as 'the Arabian Nights of Celtic Scotland'. Despite the fact that *Iain Og Ile* was to continue in public life for almost two more decades, he devoted whatever time he could to researching

# Military Medals and Decorations Tell a Campbell Story, Part One

By Mariska Marker

Peter Rexford, a very good writer and knowledgeable in his field, writes a column in the *Washington Times* called "Stamp and Coin Exchange." He wrote a piece in the year 2000 about ancient coins which I found interesting but what I shall always remember was the title of that article.

"It was "Holding History in Your Hands." This is indeed a daily occurrence for coin collectors and also for collectors of military medals.

My sister and I inherited a fine collection of British war medals and foreign decorations from our parents. Their passion for this hobby was fueled with catalogs mailed to them by various auction houses and by traveling overseas to see the some of the unique medals for themselves during the first half of the last century.

"I remember as a young girl actually meeting Great Britain's Queen Mary during her visit to Spink and Company, a famous auction house in London, England. My father and mother were great friends with the old owner, Col. Spink, and the Queen was also a devotee of his various and sundry collections, including military medals and decorations. She and her entourage came in for a visit when we happened to be inside the auction house in London."

My sister and I have divided our family collection between us. Recently, I have inherited my son's two medal collections, all 379 pieces, and am trying to integrate the two collections so they go in the same direction.

My nephew, Robert T. Sloan III, Clan Campbell Society (North America) member from Fairway, Kansas, is interested in his mother's collection, has gotten out those medals for display, and has sent me information and photos of them for this series of articles.

I was laughing telling our *Journal* editor, Patti Coller, about my medal collecting efforts. She suggested that I write an article about any of our medals that are Campbell connected. My nephew Bob Sloan and I do have some from our combined collection that are like this.

Collecting military medals is a wonderful way to learn about history and you can indeed hold it in your hands, which can sometimes send shivers down your spine.

I remember my invalid mother waiting for the mail to arrive with her latest medal purchases. I remember the bright anticipation in her eyes as she opened the packages from Spink and Co. in London, England. For her, collecting military medals was a stimulating intellectual outlet for a housebound invalid.

When you collect military medals and read about them, there are far shores beckoning and great adventures waiting.

Because of these medals I've read three books on ribbons and medals. Most of *The Encyclopedia of 19th Century Land Warfare*, two books on Chinese Gordon in Khartoum, and I've been picking

up bits of information on the Duke of Wellington which have convinced me that he wasn't as admirable a character as I had imagined. Reading about the Crimean War of 1854-55 made me wonder how anyone survived. I've learned a lot.

My collection consists mostly of 19th century British War medals. This is a period of fine modeling work featuring delicate sculptural detail done by the medallist family of Wyon. Matthew Bolton was another artist who produced the excellent modeling of battle scenes and portraits to be found on most of the medals. They are small works of art.

Although there were a few medals produced in earlier years, awarding medals on a regular basis and in any number did not start until the 19th century.

The medals were usually made of solid silver although some were in bronze, with the recipient's name, rank, and regiment engraved on the edges of the medals. Bars were added for each battle in which each recipient had participated.

One of the earliest medals that I own is the coveted Battle of Waterloo, 1815, modeled by Thomas Wyon, Junior. It is of silver, hangs from a large metal ring with a ribbon of deep red edged with dark blue stripes.

On the obverse of the medal is a portrait of George, Prince Regent who became George IV in 1820. On the reverse is a Winged Victory seated on a plinth. Beneath the plinth is the word "Waterloo" and the date June 18th, 1815. Above the figure of Victory is the name Wellington.

There is an interesting series of letters written in 1846 from Queen Victoria and the Duke of Wellington which shows that Wellington always liked the idea that a medal was to be struck to honor him and he thought it was alright to give it to his senior officers but certainly not in favor of giving it to his junior officers and enlisted men.

Who did he think won those wars anyway? He went down a notch of two in my estimation.

I mentioned this to a friend, retired Army Colonel Alan Jones who was an instructor at the West Point Military Academy. He thought a moment, then he said, "At that time the British Recruiting Sergeants would go around to the pubs and offer a likely looking man a silver shilling called, 'The King's Shilling.' When the man touched this or took it in his hand, he was deemed a 'volunteer' in the Army. The Navy was pressing or forcing men also out of the pubs and back alleys to turn them into sailors. I can see why Wellington felt that way."

These men were definitely not officer material but look at what they could do when they were made to lead in organized military life and were well trained.

To quote past British Army officer Patrick Campbell



Mariska Marker with one of her historic military medals.

MacCulloch, Clan Campbell Society (North America) member from Toronto, Canada and descendant of Robert Campbell, the Mountain Man, "They could translate their street fighting talents into hand-to-hand combat and bayonet fighting in foreign lands for their Queen and Country."

They were trained in the "square" and other military maneuvers of that time which proved to be successful in the field. Forming the square was a defensive position but quite deadly. The outside line of soldiers would kneel in a square with their guns at the ready. Behind them would be a square or more soldiers creating a second line. They would be standing ready to fire their muskets over the soldiers of the first line who were kneeling. Supplies and horses, etc., would be in the center of the square formation. Artillery guns would be posted with their gunners at the corners of the square.

In those days, they would have been using muzzle loading rifled muskets, which were slow to reload. When the first row of men in the square finished firing their muskets they had to reload them. While they did this, the second row of soldiers took up the firing squad and so it went. Infantrymen in squares would use bayonets when needed to repel cavalry attacks.

The training of the new soldier of the 1880's was first learning to shoot, then hand-to-hand combat, bayonet drills, etc. Not much attention was paid to marksmanship during that period.

Although the methods and weaponry used in present day wars is much different from the 19<sup>th</sup> century, the basic bayonet training of the modern professional British soldier remained unchanged at least until the 1950s."

Living condition for the military of all nations in the 19<sup>th</sup> century would be considered primitive today. Patrick Campbell says the men would have probably been housed in forts and barracks, and garrisons in the British Isles that were no doubt quite Spartan but still may have been better housing than what they had in civilian life in the 1800's.

The officers of the 19<sup>th</sup> century British army purchased their commissions. They usually came from good families who had some money and a long-standing interest in the Army. No rank above that of Lieutenant Colonel could be purchased. A rank of Lieutenant Colonel could cost 4,500 pounds. Free commissions required two years experience for a Captain's rank and six years for a higher rank.

Lord Wellington and Lord Roberts, both military heroes of note, were much in favor of conscription—the draft. France was conscripting men as early as 1798 and this was one factor that made Napoleon's victories possible. The British did not adopt legal conscription of men for the military until 1916.

After the final defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo, there was a groundswell of support from the euphoric public in favor of a medal for all of the men who fought. The medal was authorized by the Prince Regent on April 23, 1816; a year after the battle took place.

In addition, prize money from a grateful nation was awarded with each medal. Wellington received 61,000 pounds, other generals got 1,275 pounds, and privates were given two pounds, eleven shillings, and six pence.

This particular medal was presented to Robert Harrison, 2<sup>nd</sup>

Battalion, 73<sup>rd</sup> Regiment of Foot of the famed Black Watch. The Black Watch was formed in Scotland after the "Fifteen" (the Rising of 1715) by British General George Wade. The men were raised from the loyal clans of Campbell, Grant, Munro, and Fraser; their job was to keep "watch" over rebel clans and many wore a tartan called in the Gaelic the "Black Watch"—it was an almost black version of the today's lighter Campbell tartan.

There have always been a very large number of Campbell men in this particular regiment for reasons of Highland history. It has an outstanding war record and is considered by some, historian Arthur Herman for one, to be the backbone of the British Army.

The Black Watch also has a reputation for fierceness. When they fought in World War II, the Germans called them, "the Ladies from Hades."

The Waterloo medal was also given to those who fought at the Battle of Ligny on the 16<sup>th</sup> of June and at Quatre Bras on the same day.

The Prussian Field Marshal Blucher was one of the British (Belgian, Dutch, Flemish) Allies. Blucher commanded an army of 84,000 men and 224 guns. Napoleon attempted to separate Wellington and Blucher and was engaging Blucher at Ligny two days before the battle of Waterloo. Blucher held on stubbornly but was finally beaten. While leading a charge he was thrown from his horse, ridden over by his own cavalry, and was carried away half conscious.

On the 18<sup>th</sup>, two days later, Napoleon thought Blucher and his army would not be at Waterloo, but the badly-bruised Blucher and his troops were closing in on the French right flank from the east.

The squares of Allied infantry held firm on the ridge at Mont-St. Jean. The battle was fought on four-mile front between Mont-St. Jean and Placenoit, in Belgium, about 12 miles from Brussels. The farm of La Haye Sainte and the Chateau de Hougomont held by the Allies were on the battlefield and were an important feature of the action.

Napoleon had 72,000 men and 246 guns. Wellington and his Allies had 68,000 men and 156 guns. The Prussians (Blucher) had 31,000 men. Wellington suffered 1,500 casualties and the Prussians had 7,000. The French had 44,000 casualties. This was a total of 66,000 casualties in only eight hours of combat before Napoleon's retreat.

The Battle started at noon on the 18<sup>th</sup> and ended that evening at 7:30 p.m. The French started to retreat when Napoleon and Marshal Ney attacked the Allied center at 7 p.m. and failed.

Four days later Napoleon abdicated for the second and last time. Brussels was saved and the world was finally set free from the scourge that was Napoleon.

Military scholar Rod Pasehall considers Waterloo to be one of the ten most important battles of the Second Millennium: I have included it here for that reason.

An interesting sidelight on Marshal Blucher who made a name for himself that day was the remark he made in 1814 while visiting London. He said, "what a place to plunder."

To be continued.



*Battle of Waterloo, 1815,  
blood-stained medal.  
Marker Collection*

# An Audience with the Queen

The illustrious history of our links to her past and present,  
the Burns and MacIver connection

*"May shipwreck and collision, fog and fire,  
Rock, shoal and other evils of the sea,  
Be kept from you; and may the hearts desire  
Of those who speed your launching come to be."*

*The Poet Laureate, John Masefield upon the launch of Project 534, the Queen Mary*

The Clan Campbell Society (North America) has an audience with the "Queen" on Valentine's Day weekend this February in California.

Campbells and their kindred have long had a rich association with the kings and queens of Scotland, England, and Ireland. Queen Victoria was the mother-in-law of the Marquess of Lorne, later the 9th Duke of Argyll. The late Queen Elizabeth, "the Queen Mum," was the much loved Colonel-in-Chief of the Black Watch, a military regiment historically linked to the Campbells.

For our purposes, we write of a maritime queen whose heritage began in Scotland and remains strong today on the Long Beach, California, waterfront. From this far shore, she forever rules the hearts of followers all over the world. Named in honor of Great Britain's Queen Mary (1867-1953), she was launched in Glasgow's John Brown's Clydeside shipyard, September 26, 1934.

This queen, the former R.M.S. passenger ship, the famous Cunard White Star lines' "Queen Mary," sits tied up to the Southern California dock after her final cruise in 1967 when she sailed away from England as the Royal Marine Band played *Auld Lang Syne*. Then no longer economically feasible to operate on the high seas, the *Queen Mary* was sold to new owners in Long Beach, a city south of Los Angeles. In her new role as a floating hotel, convention center, wedding chapel and museum, she continues to hold audience, to meet and greet thousands of tourists and travelers alike.

The *Queen Mary* is also home to the annual *Queen Mary Scottish Festival and Games* scheduled February 15 and 16, 2003. The CCS (NA) will be onboard to sign up new members; it is also said the ship's elegant dining rooms and the



*The Queen Mary*

celebrated Observation Deck Bar will host an ebb and flow of kilted marchers and dancers sharing a dram or two. The dockside parking lot will accommodate additional Games events.

The current *Journal* editor can attest to the magnificence of the romantic call of the shipboard setting. She once danced in the regal grand ballroom at a New Year's Eve party. During a second visit, the editor, Patti Collier, sipped a gin-and-tonic while



seated at the Art Deco Observation Bar's red stool wishing the panoramic mural she had heard about depicting "people from all walks of life in celebration" would come alive and share its tales.

If it had, the editor would have learned that writers and film stars from Hollywood's magical era of the 1930s, Noel Coward, Marlene Dietrich, Fred Astaire, Bob Hope, and Gloria Swanson, also stopped off at the Observation Bar for "refreshments" on transatlantic cruises.

What has made this Scottish-built *Queen Mary* a modern day nautical attraction can be found not only in her amber liquid hospitality or the aura of the golden age of travel she evokes but also in her red and black sleek and stately design: she was the largest and the fastest ocean-going ship in her time.

The *Queen Mary* was designed to make fast transatlantic crossings at a speed of 28.5 knots powered by 160,000 horsepower. Her 27 boilers aided in this, as did her propelling machinery, which included 257,700 turbine blades, reported to be tested, and then all hand fitted. Her overall length was 1,019.5 feet—almost as tall as New York City's Empire State Building; the ship weighed 81,237 gross tons. Normal passenger capacity was 1,957 with officers and crew adding another 1,174.

Her keel was laid as mentioned above in the John Brown shipyards. Manufacturers and suppliers running the length and the breadth of the River Clyde provided engines, boilers, pumps, fittings and furnishings. How many of our families and friends worked on the project in Scotland would be of great interest to our readers. How many of our kindred traveled aboard the *Queen Mary* would be equally fascinating.

It is known that one of her officers was a Captain Andrew MacKellar, the surname being a Sept featured in a continuing *Journal* series. And it is well-known that two key families, the Burns and the MacIvers, both designated Clan Campbell

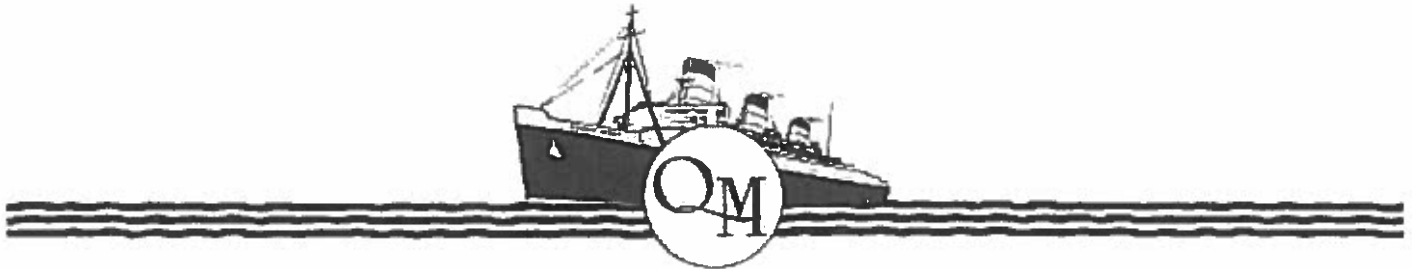
Septs, were instrumental in the history and the development of the shipbuilding-maritime transportation industry in Scotland in general, and of the *Queen Mary* in particular.

In Scotland, the critical importance of these industries at various times in history cannot be understated. "The strategic heart of the west of Scotland's heavy industrial

economy" (was shipbuilding), according to T. M. Devine's *The Scottish Nation*. He adds that by the latter half of the 19<sup>th</sup> century, 60 percent of "all British tonnage was launched on the Clyde." The reasons for this high figure which lack of space does not allow us to pursue was a tribute to the innovation of Scots engineers, designers, and business owners as well as the ability

of the working force to labor under challenging conditions.

We now step back in time with Scottish Contributing Editor Duncan Beaton to the infancy of steam power, the entrance of the Burns and MacIver families as shipping entrepreneurs, the alliance of Samuel Cunard with both, and then Cunard's Project 534 which became the *Queen Mary*.



## The Burns & MacIver Families, the Cunard Line, and the Queen Mary

By Scottish Contributing Editor, Duncan Beaton.

### *The Infancy of Steam Power*

At the age of 23 James Burns stood on the banks of the river Clyde at Port Glasgow and watched history being made as Henry Bell's "Comet" made the first sea-going steam powered voyage. Twelve years later, in 1824, he took his interest in the sea a step further when he became a ship owning entrepreneur himself.

There was nothing in the background of James Burns to indicate that he was "bred for the sea". He was born in June 1789, the third son of the reverend John Burns, minister of the Barony Parish, Glasgow. The family descended from minor Stirlingshire lairds, from Stirth in the landlocked parish of Logie. James first took over a share in the shipping agency of Mathie & Theakstone, one of the three major players in the thriving and growing Glasgow-Liverpool coastal trade. When Theakstone soon retired Burns took over his half share in the six sailing vessels run by the agency: the other half being by then owned by Hugh Mathie and Thomas Martin. James was joined in this enterprise by his younger brother George, 7<sup>th</sup> son (but only 4<sup>th</sup> surviving) of the reverend John Burns of Barony.

The Burns brothers took over control of the agency and named it J & G Burns, quickly replacing sail with the new fangled steamers pioneered by Bell only 12 years earlier. Their steamers operated on routes

to the West Highlands & Islands of Scotland under the registered name of the Glasgow & Liverpool Steam Shipping Company.

The Mathies and Martins continued in partnership with the Burns brothers, and for a time the agency was known as J Martin & J & G Burns. After February 1842 the more generally known style G & J Burns was adopted, and was used until 1922. Their agents at the Liverpool end were known variously as: G & J Burns & Mathie; Mathie & Martin; T Martin & Burns & Co.; and Burns & MacIver, the last being formed about 1830 (1). This was the start of the brothers long, successful, and often acrimonious association with members of the MacIver family (2).

### *Cunard Enters the Shipping Business*

In 1839 a Canadian named Samuel Cunard came to Scotland from Nova Scotia to talk to the renowned marine engineer and builder of steamships, Robert Napier. Napier (whose uncle of the same name had been the duke of Argyll's blacksmith, and who still had cousins about Inveraray) had a shipyard in Glasgow, and Cunard wanted steamships to sail across the Atlantic. Napier recommended that he talked to the Burns brothers, and an alliance was struck up. Napier's yard was a byword for quality and reliability, as he himself outlined in a

letter to Cunard dated 25<sup>th</sup> March 1839. In it he discussed the engines for the first four vessels ordered by the new line formed by Messrs Burns, Cunard, and MacIver: "I cannot and will not admit to anything being done or introduced into these engines but what I Am satisfied is sound and good.... Every solid and known improvement that I am acquainted with shall be adopted by me, but no patent plans" (3).

James Donaldson, another Scottish shipowner who, along with Cunard became the largest holder of shares, joined the partners in the new line. In all there were 32 subscribers of capital who found the sum of 215,000 pounds required, about a quarter of which was supplied by Cunard himself. The line was called The British and North American Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, formed to serve the transatlantic routes, and their first ocean-going steamer, the wooden-hulled paddle steamer "Britannia", set sail from Liverpool on the 4<sup>th</sup> July 1840. She arrived to a great welcome in Halifax NS after 12 days, 15 hours with Cunard on board, and docked in Boston less than two days later. The British Government had by then awarded the company the lucrative contract to carry the Royal Mail across the Atlantic. George Burns, Cunard and David MacIver signed this contract in March 1839, for an annual payment of 60,000 pounds. It stipulated that three steamships should be used, and this



was later increased 81,000 pounds p.a when four steamships were provided. The company became known as the Cunard Line.

### *The Scotland-Ireland Link*

As well as involvement in the partnership of the newly formed company the Burns brothers continued their successful trade on the west coast of Great Britain, under the G & J Burns banner. They had commenced the Glasgow-Liverpool-Belfast routes in 1826 and, in 1849, were awarded the contract to carry the Royal Mail to Belfast. This historic mail route dated from 1662, when the Privy Council of King Charles II granted a royal commission to establish a postal service between the countries of Scotland and Ireland (4).

The smart Burns mail steamers were a common sight off the south west coast of Scotland, with their black funnels and main-mast pennant, a blue swallow-tailed flag bearing a white five-pointed star. The same house flags were borne by the Cunard steamers until 1878, when their present flag – a red background with a yellow lion rampant holding a globe – was adopted. The same flag, with a dark blue background, was later used by the G & J Burns steamers (5).

### *“MacBraynes for the Highlands”*

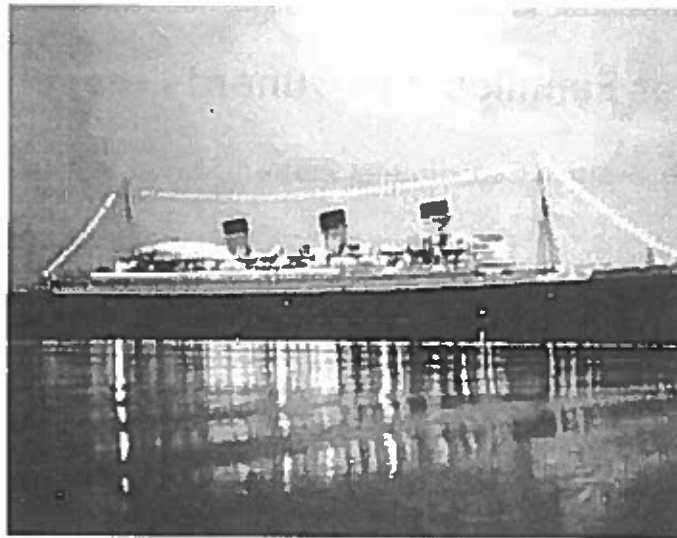
Another Burns connection to Scottish coastal shipping came about through the marriage of Elizabeth Stevenson Burns (1788-1851), the surviving sister of James and George, to a Glasgow merchant named David MacBrayne on the 5<sup>th</sup> May 1810.

The fourth child of this couple, also named David MacBrayne, was born at the Barony Glebe, his grandfather's home, on the 28<sup>th</sup> November 1817 (6). He was to make his name synonymous with travel in the West Highlands and Islands of Scotland.

In February 1851 MacBrayne, along with brothers David and Alexander Hutcheson, became partners in David Hutcheson & Co. To this new firm was transferred most of the West Highland trade, together with eight coastal steamers, seven of them from G & J Burns who had,

until recently, employed the Hutcheson brothers (7). Also included in the deal were the two track boats used on the Crinan Canal in Argyll, the “Maid of Perth”, and the “Sunbeam”.

David Hutcheson retired from the business in 1876, and his brother Alexander in 1878. This left David MacBrayne to go it alone and, in 1879, the name of the firm was changed to David MacBrayne & Co. By that time a dozen steamers were being operated on the West Highland routes, from the Clydeside piers and Oban in particular. Famous names like “Iona”, “Columba”, “Clansman”, “Chevalier”, “Pioneer”, and “Mountaineer” took part in the golden age



*The Queen Mary*

of west coast cruising, and some survive on the modern ships of today.

MacBraynes' influence did not stop at passenger connections to the islands. Their cargo fleets of ships and trucks were eventually to be seen everywhere, and so were their green, cream and red buses with their silhouette of a kilted Highlander and slogan “MacBraynes for the Highlands!” on the side. So widespread was the effect on the local economy, and population, that the witty poem was penned:

*“The earth unto the Lord belongs  
And all that it contains  
Except for the Western Highlands  
-They belong to MacBraynes”.*

David MacBrayne operated the business in his own name from 1879 until the 1<sup>st</sup> January 1906, when it became a private limited company with his son David Hope MacBrayne at its head. MacBrayne

senior retained a half share interest in the ships but died, in his 90<sup>th</sup> year, on the 26<sup>th</sup> January 1906. By a strange and sad coincidence his nephew, David MacBrayne of Glenbranter in Cowal (1851-1907), son of John Burns MacBrayne, died on the 9<sup>th</sup> June the same year. This has often led to the two being confused as one and the same. The name MacBrayne, with their distinctive buses and red & black funnelled steamers, continued in use until the 1970's, when they joined forces with the state-owned Caledonian Steam Packet Company to become that national institution, Calmac Ferries Ltd.

### *The White Star Line Enters the Fray*

The Cunard Line faced its first serious competition on the Atlantic with the formation of the White Star Line in 1869. Their first ship, the “Oceanic”, was launched from the Harland & Wolff shipyard in Belfast on the 28<sup>th</sup> August 1870, and made her maiden voyage on the 2<sup>nd</sup> March of the following year. The White Star Line used Harland & Wolff to construct many of their ships, the most famous being the “Titanic” in 1912.

There was an early coincidental connection to Cunard and Robert Napier here: Edward J Harland, the engineering entrepreneur behind the yard, had learned his skills at J & G Thomson's Clyde Bank shipyard in Glasgow. James and George Thomson had, in turn, been senior employees of Napier, and opened their own yard at Finnieston in 1846. In 1871 the Thomsons moved their enterprise further down the river Clyde to the area known as Barns of Clyde at Dalmuir, taking the name of their yard with them: the new town of Clydebank grew up around the new site. Later, after being taken over by Sheffield steelmasters John Brown in 1899, the yard was to become famous as the birthplace of the Cunard Queens.

The Cunard Line did not respond immediately to the arrival of competition from the White Star Line. Instead, both looked for other oceans to conquer. There followed several years of intense shipbuilding and development until, in 1878, it was found necessary to reorganise

the Cunard Line as a limited liability company.

G & J Burns also became a limited liability company on the 28<sup>th</sup> December 1901, under the title of G & J Burns Ltd. By that time both of the founders were dead and control had devolved on their sons. James had, after many successful years, retired to his estate of Kilmahew & Bloomhill in the county of Dunbarton, and was succeeded in the business by his only son, John William Burns. There he devoted himself to, among other things, financially supporting the Free Church of Scotland, which he had joined. He died at Kilmahew on the 6<sup>th</sup> September 1871, aged 83.

His brother George, who had been born in Glasgow on the 10<sup>th</sup> December 1795, purchased the estate of Wemyss Bay on the Renfrewshire coast and retired there to pursue the philanthropy normally associated with eminent and wealthy Victorians. His chosen version of Christianity was the Scottish Episcopal Church, and he erected the church of that denomination in Wemyss Bay village in memory of his late wife Jane Cleland Burns (8).

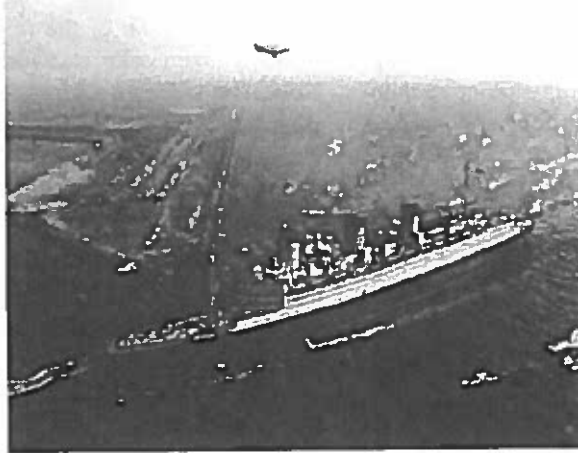
George Burns was created a baronet on the 24<sup>th</sup> June 1889 and died almost a year later, on the 2<sup>nd</sup> June 1890. He was succeeded in the shipping business by his sons John, (born in 1829), and James Cleland Burns. On their father's retirement the two brothers of the second generation, along with Charles MacIver and William Cunard, had assumed control of the Cunard Company. John Burns became chairman in the reorganisation of 1878. It was their aptitude for controlling and organising the business that was credited in the 1880's with making the Cunard Fleet the greatest private shipping concern in the world at that time, and for some time afterwards (9).

John Burns was elevated in the peerage of the UK to Lord Inverclyde (10). He continued his interest in the Cunard Line and in G & J Burns, on the Glasgow – Belfast route in particular, but relations

between the new generations of the Burns family and the MacIvers were never good. In 1882, during a period of particularly fierce competition, Charles MacIver resigned from the Cunard directorate over disagreements with his fellow directors regarding the future policy of the company: in 1895 all business alliances between the MacIver and Burns families ceased forever. The period up to and including the First World War saw the rivalry intensify. Cunard built probably their finest ships in that time, the "Lusitania" in John Brown's Clydebank yard, and her sister ship the "Mauritania" by Swan Hunter & Wigham Richardson, both in 1907. White Star responded with their own four funnelled



*During WWII the Queen Mary saw duty as a troop ship, carrying 16,000 troops on one trip.*



*The Queen Mary is greeted by 5000 vessels as she completes her last voyage from Southampton, England to Long Beach, California, December 9, 1967.*

giants, the "Olympic" (1911), "Titanic" (already mentioned, 1912), and the "Britannic" in 1915. By the end of the war only two remained. As well as the "Titanic" on her maiden voyage, both the "Britannic" and the "Lusitania" were lost to enemy torpedoes, the latter eventually bringing the USA into the conflict.

### *After World War I, the Great War*

The postwar economic situation brought in many changes to the world's shipping. The Great War had taken a tremendous toll on the fleets, and another intense period of shipbuilding was begun. G & J Burns Ltd and its subsidiaries came under the control of Coast Lines Ltd on the 16<sup>th</sup> January 1920. Then, on the 25<sup>th</sup> July 1922, the name was changed by Special Resolution of the shareholders to Burns & Laird Lines Ltd. This was to allow the absorption of the subsidiary Burns Steamship Company Ltd., and Laird Lines Ltd., into the new organisation.

The company made administrative changes in April 1970 when it became part of the Irish Shipping division of Coast Lines Ltd., and the Scottish offices closed. On Friday 28<sup>th</sup> September 1973 the remaining Burns & Laird ships transferred to the Belfast Steamship Company, another subsidiary of Coast Lines Ltd, and the Burns name disappeared. Their last passenger ferry from Ardrossan in Scotland to Belfast in Northern Ireland was the "Lion", which ceased in February 1976.

The ships retained the Burns & Laird colours for a time, but later in 1976 the funnel of the last remaining ship, the "Lairdfox", running steel from Ardrossan to the Harland & Wolff yard in Belfast, was painted the pale blue of the Peninsular & Oriental Steam Navigation Company. Coast Lines had become a wholly owned subsidiary of P & O Ferries in February 1971 (11).

### *The Queen Mary*

Cunard went back to John Brown's shipyard in Clydebank for their greatest ship to date, a massive 81,235 tons compared to the 46,439 tons of the "Titanic". She was known while on the stocks as number 534 but is now known to the world as the "Queen Mary".

The Caledonian Steam Packet Company already had a small coastal steamer of that name on the Clyde, but eventually agreed to rename her the "Queen Mary II". She had a very long career on the Clyde and west coast, outlasting the service of her more illustrious namesake and even reverting back to the "Queen Mary" when the liner was sold out of service!

While 534 sat on the stocks at Clydebank the great recession raged across the industrial world. Work was stopped for some time. Before it was completed the two great rivals, Cunard and White Star, amalgamated on the 10<sup>th</sup> May 1934 and took the name The Cunard White Star Line. The "Queen Mary" was launched in September of that year, and made her

maiden voyage in May 1936. She was awarded the "Blue Riband" for the fastest crossing of the Atlantic, her eastbound journey to her home port of Southampton in August 1938.

There followed a long and illustrious career, including the period of the Second World War when she served as a troopship. By the mid 1960's, however, it was apparent that the aging Queen was past her best and Cunard began to look at her replacement. The "Q3" never materialised, but eventually they turned to their old alliance with John Brown for the "Q4", the new Queen. (The "Queen Mary" was actually followed by two other great liners at Clydebank, the "Queen Elizabeth", number 552 on the stocks, and "Queen Elizabeth II": the former launched in 1938 and the latter launched as recently as 1968). Now the John Brown shipyard, opened on the banks of the river Clyde near the village of Dalmuir by the Thomsons in 1871, is no more and Cunard have to go elsewhere for their replacement Queens.

When it was decided that the "Queen Mary" was to be taken out of service American money was put forward to save her from the breaker's yard. Long Beach, California bid 3.45 million dollars and this was accepted by Cunard on the 26<sup>th</sup> July 1967. On the 31<sup>st</sup> October that same year she left Southampton for the last time, her 1,002<sup>nd</sup> crossing of the Atlantic. This time it was not for New York, but a 14,559-mile trip round Cape Horn to her new home. She arrived at pier "J" in Long Beach on the 8<sup>th</sup> December (12).

### *Postscript -The Illustrious Non-seafaring Members of the Burns Family*

The reverend John Burns was born in the parish of Logie, Stirlingshire, on the 3<sup>rd</sup> February 1744. His parents were John Burns and his wife Janet Young, and his father took up a post as a schoolteacher in the growing mercantile city of Glasgow (11). An English dictionary & grammar, once popular in Scottish schools, was written by John Burns the father of the minister.

After a classical education at the University of Glasgow young John Burns entered the ministry and was appointed assistant minister of the Barony Parish in 1770. He was ordained as the minister of the parish on the 26<sup>th</sup> May 1774.

In the following year he married

Elizabeth Stevenson, daughter of a Glasgow merchant. They had ten children (13): three we have already met, and five did not survive childhood. There were also two other illustrious sons whose careers took them into diverse fields other than ship-owning.

The reverend John Burns continued at the Barony Parish, at the old church in Cathedral Square, for his whole 65-year career in the ministry. As the minister he was responsible for writing the statistical account of the Barony Parish in the 1790's. He graduated with a Doctorate of Divinity (D.D) from Aberdeen University in September 1808 and spent the next thirty years in the charge until he died on the 26<sup>th</sup> February 1839.

The eldest son of the reverend John Burns, his namesake, was born on the 13<sup>th</sup> November 1775 in Glasgow. This John Burns had intended going into the mercantile trade as a weaver, but a disease of the knee joint made this impossible. Instead he entered the University of Glasgow to study medicine. When the Royal Infirmary first opened its doors beside the city's cathedral in 1792 the young doctor was appointed surgeon's clerk.

While at the Royal he began delivering of series of lectures to students of anatomy, but when it was discovered that the subjects being used for dissection had been procured illegally he was forced to give this up. He turned instead to midwifery, publishing the "Anatomy of the Gravid Uterus" in 1799. Other publications followed.

Dr John Burns MD became a surgeon at the Royal before setting up in general practice. His practice became very large as a result of his reputation, further enhanced by the publication of his greatest work, the "Principles of Midwifery", in 1809. A long and distinguished career followed, and he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society (FRS), and the corresponding Institute of France.

There was a touch of irony in the eventual fate of Dr Burns. He met his end, as a passenger in his brothers' Cunard steamer "Orion", lost off Portpatrick on the Galloway coast on the 18<sup>th</sup> June 1850.

Allan Burns, the other surviving brother, was born in Glasgow on the 18<sup>th</sup> September 1781. He was also educated for the medical profession, which he entered at the age of fourteen, and assisted his elder brother's anatomy classes in 1797. After

the cessation of these lectures Allan made his way to London, where he was living by 1804. He had intended to find a commission as a surgeon in the army, but instead took up an appointment in St Petersburg, Russia. There he was to take charge of a new hospital, established by the Empress Catherine the Great on the British plan.

On returning home to Scotland he took up a post as surgeon and lecturer on anatomy at the University of Glasgow. In 1809 he published his work in "Observations on the Diseases of the Heart", and in 1813 "Observations on the Surgical Anatomy of the Head and Neck" appeared.

However, by this time his health had begun to deteriorate, and his promising career was cut short by his early death on the 2<sup>nd</sup> June 1813, at the early age of only 32 (14).

### APPENDIX.

1. Dictionary of National Biography (DNB).
2. The family history of the MacIvers was covered in "The MacIvers and the North American Sea Routes", in the Journal of the Clan Campbell Society (North America), volume 26, number 2, Spring 199, pp12-14.
3. "Clyde Shipbuilding", by John R Hume and Michael S Moss.
4. "Clyde and other Coastal Steamers", by C L D Duckworth & G E Langmuir, page 1.
5. Ibid.
6. Barony OPR.
7. "West Highland Steamers", also by Duckworth & Langmuir, page 22.
8. DNB: "The Book of Eminent Scotsmen", by Joseph Irving (Published 1881).
9. "The Book of Eminent Scotsmen".
10. "Fasti Ecclesiae Scoticaniae" (FES), volume 3, p394.
11. "Clyde and other Coastal Steamers", page 57.
12. Much the Cunard history is taken from "The Cunard White Star Line Quadruple-Screw North Atlantic Liner, Queen Mary", published 1979, a facsimile reprint of the special souvenir edition of "The Shipbuilder and Marine Engine-Builder" of June 1936.
13. FES, volume 3, page 394.
14. DNB: "The Book of Eminent Scotsmen".



# Lowland Campbell Country and the Search for a Floral Ancestor: The Rambling Rose of Ayrshire

By Patricia N. Coller

*"It is well worth it to get up at four a.m. on a mid-June morning to see the tender loveliness of the opening of the buds," (of this same rose), the doyenne of gardeners, Gertrude Jekyll tells us.*

**F**rosty days outside the study window spark the desire to sit next to a warm and blazing fireplace, dreaming of days when the frozen earth will again be soft and ripe for planting. Such days also bring to our mailboxes colorful literary tools to remind us the April days of spring may not be so far off.

One of the first such "tools" in print to arrive is the plant catalogue. To the Campbell kindred, many of whom take pleasure in gardening—here at home in North America or faraway in Europe or Australia—the Rose catalogue makes an early appearance. In the Pacific Northwest where I live, page after page of bare root roses, modern and old and from all corners of the world can be ordered by mail in time for planting season shortly after the New Year. By June, the first buds will break out in riotous blossom.

I have taken a fancy to the old European roses; some still carry a heady Medieval scent that floats on spring breezes and fills the garden with memories of the past. An idea came to me on a winter night so cold only the hand-knit off-white cable stitch wool sweater from the shop in Oban could cast off the chill.

Why not plant an old rose whose heritage is rooted in Highland or Lowland estates, townships or farms where our own kind once lived? Book engravings from the days of yore show roses rambling about the land, providing rough hedges or polished plantings near a welcome front entrance. Perhaps I could track something down.

*Then my journalistic curiosity got the better of me.*

It was whet by my second wintertime hobby—watching British mysteries on educational television. Old inspector Taggart in Glasgow, although now long-

gone, knew how to hunt for clues. So did other detectives: Inspector Morse charged about the countryside in his days gone by sports car determined to find answers. Even our own mystery writer, Canadian Patrick



*A bumblebee enjoys the nectar of Rosa Arvensis, the wild "Field Rose." R. Arvensis and its cousin Rosa Canina, the "Dog Rose," are common in the hedgerows of Scotland.*

Campbell regularly followed the trail of Sherlock Homes (based on Conan Doyle's old Edinburgh professor, Dr Joseph Bell), writing the adventuresome stories with a dashing pen and a sharp wit.

It all began to come together on a trip to Scotland: I stumbled across something called the "Ayrshire Rose." What was it? Where was it? Who had it? A good mystery.

In 1997 armed with a brown trench coat and notepad, I followed the ancestral trail of our family, photographing the remaining red sandstone tenement flats or apartments in Kilmarnock, Ayrshire, Scotland 17 miles to the south of the Second City of Queen Victoria's Empire, Glasgow.

Ayrshire. "The name of the town, parish

(parish), and county of Air...is probably of Celtic origin, according to the information of a gentlemen skilled (skilled) in the Irish (Gaelic) language," wrote the Rev. Dr. Dalrymple and the Rev. Dr. M'Gill, co-authors of the section, the Parish of Air, in the *First Statistical Account of Scotland* compiled in the early 1790's. Ahre or Air, later spelled Ayr, means thin or shallow and appears to describe first the river Ayr. Shire is the English word for county. Thus, Ayrshire is the county as described above.

A few blocks away from one of Ayrshire's 19<sup>th</sup> century cemeteries, where I left a bouquet of cottage pinks and white daisies at our family lair or gravesite, I found myself chatting with a young couple in front of their detached two-

story 19<sup>th</sup> century home while admiring the blush of their pink tea roses.

"We have more in the back," they said, inviting me that sunny day to see their vintage garden, where the bent apple tree hinted it might be a weathered pippin as described by the Earl of Crawford in 1682. Was the red rose I saw singing verses from one of Robert Burns' most famous poems? The Scottish bard's book *Poems, Chiefly in the Scottish Dialect*, was in fact published in 1786 in Kilmarnock, and the Burns' family farm, Mossgiel, leased from Gavin Hamilton was part of the Loudon estate east of Kilmarnock near the river Irvine. The Earls of Loudon were Campbells.

"This land," the couple told me," once belonged to the Kirk, the Church of Scotland. It was set aside for the minister and called a glebe, hence the name of our street, Glebe Road. The glebe was land "to which a minister had a right over and above his stipend," in *A Scottish Historian's Glossary*. It could be devoted to gardens and income-producing foods for the support of said minister and family. Later these glebe lands were sold and developed for family homes.

They weren't sure of the names of their gnarled apple tree or the roses scented with that heady perfume modern roses sorely lack. Yet the two believed some of this greenery was probably either original plants or the surviving heirs springing from those formerly grown. The couple was immensely proud of the surviving trees and ornamentals.

"Have you heard of the Ayrshire Rose," they asked me? I had not. They considered finding one for their own collection but were unsure how. Nor did they know what it looked like.

I asked around town about the Ayrshire Rose on that trip but had no luck. I forgot about it until two years later when as *Journal Editor* I received a letter asking us about the identity and life of Sir John Campbell, fourth earl of Loudoun.

Loudoun was both a Church of Scotland Parish and the name of the lands of a once large estate. The name is thought to hail from the old word "low" or fire and "don," a hill. The hill that gives the parish its name is a volcanic "plug", and was the scene of one of King Robert the Bruce's most stirring victories over the English in 1307.: it probably got its name from being a beacon, or signal, hill in even more ancient times. The number of "souls" or inhabitants of the parish in the spring of 1791, a short while after the death of the fourth Earl, was 2308.

"In 1318, Sir Duncan Campbell, son of

Donald, younger brother of Sir Neil Campbell of Lochawe, received a charter of the lands of Loudoun and Stevenson from King Robert I in a barony with Loudoun as its *caput* or...for services of a knight." This is explained by our foremost author, Alastair Campbell of Airds in his *A History of Clan Campbell, Volume 1*. He continues by writing that this was following Sir Duncan's marriage to the heiress of Loudoun, Susanna Crawford. This Duncan was, according to an historical article in the *Journal of the Clan Campbell Society*

Loudoun Parish and at least 190 farms, not counting other baronies they held at different times such as Rowallan a few miles away and, (by marriage of the Loudoun heiress to a scion of the Breadalbane/Glenorchy Campbells,) Lawers in the central Highlands."

The Campbells of Lawers have been traced in various Journal articles by *Journal Scottish Contributing Editor*, Duncan Beaton. Both the Loudoun history and the Campbells of Lawers are also discussed in the entertaining video series, *The Growth*

*of a Clan, The Campbell Phenomenon.*

"The family enlarged and improved the family seat over the centuries until after the last major rebuilding in the 19<sup>th</sup> century, Loudoun Castle was sometimes referred to as the Windsor of the North. It was at least the most impressive sight in the section of the Lowlands with its 28 towers, 90 apartments, and 365 windows," Moore explained.



Loudoun Castle - seat of the Campbells of Loudoun in Ayrshire - sketch by Diarmid A. Campbell

(United States of America) by one of our prestigious founders, the late Hugh Moore, "the second son of the second son of Sir Colin, the great Campbell chief who was killed in 1296 and in whose honour all subsequent chiefs have been called MacCailein Mor, meaning the son of the Great Colin. Thus started the important branch of Campbells, later Earls of Loudoun," he emphasizes.

"The first Loudoun ancestor to arrive in Ayrshire built a simple tower, or possibly improved on an existing one...He choose the site well. Surrounding it are a plentiful woodlands and neatly kept, prosperous appearing farms. Following their arrival 800 or more years ago until 1941 the family castle, Loudoun Castle, was the center of their activities." Moore added.

"From the Castle," he continued, "the heads of the family managed an estate that at one time encompassed nearly all of

Windsor Castle is, of course, one of the main residences of the Queen of Great Britain and her family.

In 1941 a disastrous fire destroyed the beautiful Loudoun Castle and most of its contents. Guted though it is, Loudoun Castle is still an impressive though stark ruin. The unsafe castle and the grounds have of late been transformed into an amusement park although the current status of the business is not clear.

"John, the fourth Earl, represented the Peerage for forty-eight years. On (the) breaking out of the (Jacobite) Rebellion in 1745-6, he raised a Highland regiment ...He was made Governor of Virginia in 1756; Commander-in-Chief in America in the same year; was second in command...sent to Portugal in 1762. Dying unmarried, his title devolved upon James Mure-Campbell, his cousin, and the only son of Sir James Campbell of Lawers," according to the

*Second Statistical Account of Scotland, 1845.*

Hmmm. The fourth earl was in charge of British forces during the Revolutionary War and had, so the story goes, a difficult career in North America, eventually being replaced. But more importantly for our botanical purposes, when he returned to the family castle at Loudoun, his reputation became such that he was called "Father of Agriculture" in his nook of Ayrshire.

The fourth earl was an "Improver." He was one of those strong breeds of individuals who became impressed with the notions of scientific improvement to the land. He planted millions of trees, opened up roads to markets, and enclosed the fields of a number of farms with hedges or dykes, where previously the animals had been allowed to wander free.

### *Then the first real clue.*

On the Loudoun castle website, it says that the grounds once were home to the famous Ayrshire rose. Better yet, according to a recently published *A History of the House of Loudoun and Associated Families*, the author's research points to the development of the Ayrshire Rose during the time of the fourth Earl. He adds the rose could still be seen on the estates up to the middle of the 1960s but then appears to have died off. It was replaced with a hardier cousin.

It is thought the long history of the Ayrshire Rose began in the field. *Rosa arvensis*, according to Barbara Gurney, editor of *Cruachan, the Australian Clan Campbell Society Journal*, in her research found the following: "Rosa arvensis, the rose of the field, is...considered by some to have been Shakespeare's Musk Rose; a number of scramblers and ramblers were developed from it in the early nineteenth century. " Because emigrants often took with them cuttings from plants at home, numbers of Scottish roses show up in Australian gardens and in the literature of the land.

"Rosa arvensis...is commonly found in neglected hedgerows where it grows as a shade tolerant and disease-free, relaxed scrambler or creeper up to ten feet (tall)." The flowers are white, about one and one-half inches across with pronounced yellow stamens; the foliage is deep green and countless thorns deck the vines.

It was said to have been cross-bred with Old Garden Roses in the early 19th century,

"giving rise to a small group of ramblers known as the Ayrshires," according to Barbara's sources.

Varying points of view exist as to which Old Roses were the founders of the family from the first marriage with the *Rosa arvensis*, the field rose. The Loudoun history book says the seeds came from California and that it took a decade for the gardeners to produce the now famous rose plant.

It would be interesting to pursue this further, as what is now the state of California during the early 1700s was predominately settled by Native-Americans who were not known for a keen interest in roses, even home grown ones. On the other hand, the European incomers such as the Spanish who founded the Missions were known for their knowledge and development of patios and gardens in which the rose could be seen. The development of these Spanish outposts took place primarily around the time of the death of the fourth earl in 1782.

Another theory, according to a Joseph Sabine in the *Transactions of the Horticultural Society for 1822*, "is that the seeds were sent from eastern North American to the Earl of Loudon (sic) at Loudon Castle." Given the fourth Earl's military service, business and government connections with the North American East Coast, and the growth there of country homes and estates as well as a high interest in gardening, it is also plausible the original rose or roses used hailed from this part of the new nation.

Graham Stuart Thomas, the noted contemporary rosarian writes that the "Ayrshires...became known for their ability to cover a large area, making it weed proof...and for their value in climbing into trees." Wild gardens having roses twist and climb into trees became a vogue and even today in the United Kingdom, this facet of rose growing can be seen in the early summer when the rambling Ayrshire roses may well come into bloom high in ancient trees.

The doyenne of gardeners, Gertrude Jekyll, in her book, *Roses for English Gardens*, said she thought it was well worth getting up at four a.m. on a mid-June morning to "see the tender loveliness of the newly-opening buds" (of the Ayrshire Roses).

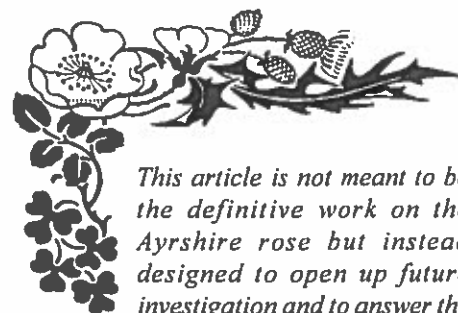
Today, beginning with the old field rose, *Rosa arvensis*, the family tree of the

Ayrshire Rose appears to be: Class: *Synstylae*. Species: *Rosa arvensis*. Hybrids of *Rosa arvensis* listed by Jekyll under the catch phrase category Ayrshire Rose in the above classic book include the following varieties: Ayrshire Splendens, Bennett's Seedling, Dundee Rambler, and the Garland. Gertrude Jekyll also lists the climber Felicite-Perpetue as one of the Climbing Cluster Roses, the category to which the Ayrshires were designated although most rosarians would classify it elsewhere as they may well some of the other above roses she included in her Ayrshire grouping. Unfortunately her sources for rose histories are not footnoted in the book but she does provide her readers with an ample bibliography.

Which of these roses are direct descendants of the original hybrids from the Loudon estates is challenging to trace as the possible research notes containing the original material, the evidence if it exists, is difficult to access. Some are in a closed facility in Scotland and the fourth Earl's records are in California at the Huntington Library where access is quite limited for the present.

Nonetheless it seems some rose stock now called Ayrshire is available for sale. The bare root plants can be ordered from specialty rose growers on the internet and by mail in Great Britain, Canada, the United States, and Australia.

"Loudoun Castle, Loudoun Kirk, Cessnock Castle, Craufurdland and Rowallan. These are the principal antiquities in Ayrshire to remind Campbells and their friends that the Clan's history in the Lowlands, as in the Highlands, was a proud one," Hugh Moore concluded. So is that of the rambling Ayrshire Rose.



*This article is not meant to be the definitive work on the Ayrshire rose but instead designed to open up future investigation and to answer the questions of origin to which the available information remains scanty. If any of our readers can provide the Journal with additional details, we would be grateful.*



## Gatherings

### Music City Mingling

### 2002 Annual Gathering and Meeting Nashville, Tennessee

By Carol Shepherd, Kentucky Deputy Commissioner

"How long will it take us to make it to the Grand Ole Opry?" I asked my husband Ray, as we left our log house in the Kentucky mountains. Mountain folk, like all Southerners, grow up believing the principal purpose for a Nashville trip is to visit the Grand Ole Opry! In mid-September 2002 however, the Highland bagpipes, not the guitars and banjos, called some 80 Campbells and septs from all over North America to Nashville or "Music City, USA." The Embassy Suites was the site of the 2002 Annual Gathering and Meeting of the Clan Campbell Society (North America.) Down from the mountains, we did pass by the Opry House four hours later!

*Past President and Region 6 Commissioner Clyde H. "Bill" Campbell and Middle Tennessee Deputy Robert "Bob" Bruner felt that Nashville's Embassy Suites was the best all-around choice for our 2002 AGM. Clyde Bill and family, along with Bob Bruner and wife Karen worked for months honing the event's details. Upon entering the hotel for the AGM festivities, we commented on the spaciousness of the Atrium; we also noticed several carefully arranged sitting and dining areas, which would serve well for meetings and luncheons.*

The Executive Council Meeting was held Friday, September 13, in the hotel's *Kentucky Room*, with President David Randall Campbell presiding. The meeting began with a prayer, followed by a moment of silent remembrance for all Campbells who perished in the September 11, 2001, terrorist attacks. President Campbell's opening and closing remarks reflected the bittersweet nature of his thoughts upon the end of his second term as president, a position he has held since 1996. The agenda included the discussion of the following concerns: a children's page on the web, upcoming *Journal* articles, a web site link to the CCS (NA) store, and a new AGM handbook. Also of particular interest was the setting of dues for Canadian members at \$25.00 for the year 2003, in an effort to encourage Canadian Campbells to join and remain members. Edward V. Cattell, in his *Vice-President's Report*, covered various matters such as commissioners' manuals, medals and banners, letterheads, and photos for the *Journal*. Alicia A. Campbell gave the results of the recent election of new officers and trustees in the *Secretary's Report*. The results are as follows: **President-Edward V. Cattell, Jr., Vice-President-**



Clyde "Bill" Campbell and Carol Shepherd



Karen and Bob Bruner



President David Campbell presides at Executive Council Meeting



Sandra T. Moore



Neil Thompson



*Ann Jackson is welcomed by President David Campbell as the first Life Member under new rules adopted at the 2002 AGM. Walter Campbell, Ed Cattell, and Randy Seale smile their approval.*



*Heather and Larry Smith.*



*Steve and Alicia Campbell with Randy Seale*



*Bill and Paul Russell*



*Diarmid Campbell*



*Col. Bob and Terry Campbell*



*Jody Campbell and Betsy Campbell*

Walter J. Campbell, Trustees-Walton R. Haddix, Michael J. Fisher, J.A. Barton Campbell and Bruce Campbell. Neil Thompson and Sandy Moore gave their joint **Treasurer's Report**, which included concerns about games expenses and a proposed budget for 2003.

Committee reports were given by the following: Heather Campbell Smith-**Youth Report**; Elizabeth Campbell-**CCS (NA) Store Report**; Walter J. Campbell-**Membership Report**; and Randy Seale-**Seale Data Services Report**. Finally, Dr. Ruby G. Campbell gave the **Genealogist's Report**, followed by Joe McDowell Campbell's **Web Site Report**.

All were disappointed that Patricia N. Collier, CCS (NA) *Journal* Editor, was unable to attend the AGM due to family concerns and obligations and likewise regret that Patti will resign that position at the end of this year. A tremendous debt of thanks is due to that remarkable lady for the years of service she has provided to our society. We are extremely grateful, therefore, that Region 1 Commissioner Scott W. Campbell will assume the duties of editor in January 2003. We are likewise pleased that Diarmid Campbell, Duncan Beaton and Kenn Campbell will continue to serve as Editor Emeritus, Contributing Scottish Editor and *Journal* Production Manager, respectively.

While the Executive Council met, Ray and I joined Paula Campbell and Karen Bruner for the morning shift at the Hospitality Suite; Store manager Elizabeth Thompson Campbell brought Clan Campbell and Celtic items all the way from South Dakota to display. I am sure that her baggage was lighter on her return home since the wares sold like the proverbial hot cakes, with members purchasing nearly \$1,500 in merchandise. Many of the members not engaged in the Friday meetings spent the day touring the city and found that Nashville has much offer in addition to recording studios and country music clubs. Many Campbells toured the Parthenon, the only full-scale replica of the Greek temple; then visited "The Hermitage," home of one of Tennessee's most famous sons, the seventh US President Andrew "Old Hickory" Jackson.

Paula and Karen held the fort while Ray and I attended **The Luncheon for Executive Council Members and Commissioners**, held at noon in *The Kentucky Room*. I was pleased to see Diarmid Campbell, *Journal* Editor Emeritus, in attendance at the luncheon. Diarmid had been in the US visiting his children for several weeks and all were thrilled that he made the AGM one of his stops on his way home to Argyll. Past President Robert M. "Colonel Bob" Campbell and wife Terry were also warmly received.

**The Commissioners Meeting**, which followed immediately after the luncheon at 1:00 PM, re-capped some of the concerns voiced in the Executive Committee's Meeting then addressed several new issues. Membership Chairman Walter J. Campbell provided a description of those duties to the group, as that position must be filled in the upcoming year. Sites were suggested for future AGMs. Ann Jackson, Region 4 Commissioner, had purchased a Lifetime Membership to CCS (NA), and President David Campbell's presentation of that membership to her was a



wonderful closure to the business of the day. Many members met afterwards to gather before attending the Grand Ole Opry for the first time; they were not disappointed.

The Clan Campbell Education Foundation met for a morning session on Saturday, with CCEF President Joe McDowell Campbell presiding. Various topics were addressed, which included the following: the *History of Clan Campbell, Volume 2* (now available through the Society store), Diarmid Campbell's video project, the CCS (NA) Scholarship and the publication of two children's books.

Two more of Clyde Bill's charges arrived on Saturday morning: Walton Haddix and Mike Stephenson. Walton, who is Kentucky Commissioner and my very own first cousin once-removed, provided the haggis for the banquet ritual. Mike Stephenson, East Tennessee Commissioner, showed up with not one, but *two* members of Clan Donald: his long-time special lady Kim McBride and our piper for event, Camden McCall Simon. Camden, a 21-year-old senior at the University of Tennessee, is the Mid-South Piper for Clan Donald. All members in attendance were appreciative that this young man chose to grace us with his pleasing presence and immense talent at our AGM, especially when we realized that Clan Donald's own AGM was taking place that same weekend in Charleston, South Carolina!

Mike Stephenson drew a crowd at the Hospitality Suite during the late morning, as he treated our Northern, Mid-Western and Western members to some of his Smokey Mountain humor. Clyde Bill has dubbed Mike "A True Son of Appalachia" and feels the young man is the living embodiment of the strength of purpose and character that so many of our Southern ancestors possessed.

Saturday's luncheon was served in one of the lovely Atrium dining areas. Small tables, which seated from four to eight persons, were arranged for convivial dining and conversation. Camden McCall Simon won the hearts of the Society members as he performed a rousing Scottish medley on the bagpipes, while we enjoyed our delicious dessert.

President David R. Campbell gave a heartfelt welcome and message to all in attendance. We had brief general reports from the officers and appointees, followed by the highlight of the event: the announcement of the winner of the 2003 President's Award. We all turned to catch the look of wonder and surprise on the face of his wife when President Campbell said, "I could have done none of this without you, Betsy."

As Betsy Campbell spoke of the years she spent along side of her husband, as he performed the duties of his office, we all nodded to one another in agreement: Betsy was truly the best choice for the coveted award, considering all the staunch devotion she has shown to CCS (NA) down through the years

Vice-President Edward V. Cattell, Jr. announced that Ohio Commissioner Cynthia Defibaugh was the recipient of this year's Commissioner's Award. Then, Vice-



*Ed Cattell, Walton Haddix and Diarmid Campbell*



*Tim Birley*



*Tommy Thomson*



*Dr. Fred Campbell and Rob St. John*



*Betty and Ed Moore*



*James R. Campbell*



*Region 7 Members Doug Caddell, CCEF Treasurer and Kansas Commissioner; Elizabeth Campbell, Region 7 Commissioner and Store Manager; Marcia and Jim Hofstetter, Nebraska Commissioner.*



Joe McD. Campbell addresses the Haggis at the AGM Banquet.



The new president and five past presidents. 1 to r. Ed Cattell, David Campbell, Col. Bob Campbell, Clyde "Bill" Campbell, John W. Campbell, and Joe McD. Campbell.



Ray Shepherd, Paula Campbell, Judy Campbell and Karen Bruner.



Michael Fisher and Laura Boykin



Jo Cattell



Emmajean Weis



Jerry Campbell

President Cattell announced that the Clansman of the Year Award would go to William and Rebecca Campbell, the Western Massachusetts Deputy Commissioners. The husband and wife team have long "manned the tents" in Region 1 and are truly deserving of that honor.

**Formal Banquet-Saturday evening, September 14.**

By 6:00 PM, members were gathering in the Atrium for cocktails. Everyone was resplendent in the best Highland attire. Promptly at 7:00 PM the young Clan Donald piper played *The Campbells are Coming*, as the Head Table was filled. Clyde Bill welcomed all of behalf of Region 6. An impressive Haggis Ceremony followed. Joseph McDowell Campbell recited Robert Burns' *Ode to the Haggis* with his usual flair and the customary toasts were made. After President David R. Campbell gave the blessing, we began our dinner of breast of chicken, topped with Julienne vegetables and baby shrimp in pesto sauce.

With Clyde Bill serving as Banquet Host, The Change of Command and other events followed the meal. With the same heartfelt emotion he had shown throughout the weekend's procedures, David R. Campbell passed the duties of Society President to Edward V. Cattell, Jr. Edward, in turn, proclaimed Walter G. Campbell as new vice-president.

Edward Cattell challenged all members in his Inaugural Address to promote our Scottish-North American heritage. President Cattell's closing words stirred our hearts: "We must be sure to tell our children and grandchildren, and our nieces and nephews, about our origins, our culture as Scots....Keep reading, and watching and learning. And then, teach those who will come after us. Keep it alive. Be Mindful. Ne Obliviscaris!" May all American and Canadian members of CCS (NA) prove true to this goal and carry the torch given to us with pride.

The Presentation of Prizes brought squeals of laughter from the many members who were awarded with donated gifts. Pennsylvania Commissioner Ed Moore was the lucky winner of the Room Raffle, courtesy of Embassy Suites and Clyde Bill Campbell.

Final Words from Our Host brought the very special evening to its close. Clyde Bill warmly thanked all then, to the surprise of many, he announced that as of December 31, 2002, he would step down as Region 6 Commissioner, "...passing some of the responsibilities to others."

**The Parting Glass—Sunday morning, September 14.**

Since our final gathering took place in the morning, orange juice or coffee rather than the customary "wee drams" filled our parting glasses. All of us in Region 6 trust that those who parted so fondly will soon reunite, with all the kinship and friendship enjoyed during *The Music City Mingling* still intact.



## More AGM



*Carol Shepherd, Camden McCall Simon guest piper, Kimberly McBride and Mike Stephenson.*



*Joe McD. Campbell*



*Ruby Campbell*



*Kenn Campbell*



*Col. Bob Campbell and Dr. Fred Campbell*



## Camp Campbell

On June 30, 2002, Tom and Elizabeth Campbell, our Society Chaplain and Storekeeper, were evacuated from Lead, South Dakota, along with other city residents as the Grizzley Gulch fire burned over 8,000 acres just over the hill at the end of Main Street. The Campbells had decided to drive all the way to New York and Connecticut to visit their grandchildren, and to bring five of the six youngsters back with them (the youngest, Sophia Elizabeth, at 18 months, was deemed too young for this adventure) as soon as the fire was put out.

Returning with five children from ages 3 to 8 was simple compared to dealing with phone calls from three pair of nervous parents, and in exasperation Tom started answering with "Camp Campbell" by the second day. As Elizabeth heard this, a light bulb went off and the rest of the stay turned into just that. A daily Email newspaper with reports of all activities, injuries, menus, and bedtimes helped parents, other grandparents, and uncle relax. As for the campers, the schedule was the same every day — individual breakfast and time with Grandpa and Grandma when they woke up, then dressing and group morning activities, lunch with rousing singing, rest hour, afternoon activity, ice cream, front-yard kiddy pools, supper, city playground, and other bedtime activities. Highlights were church with Grandpa, a visit to the Broken Boot Gold Mine in Deadwood, and all day at the world-renowned Reptile Gardens near Rapid City.

Six rolls of film later, the children were safely delivered to parents by driving back to the east coast in two cars. They all can sing all verses of "We are the Campbells", "The Campbells are coming", "I am Campbell # 1, etc.", and several other songs — which may be driving parents and in-laws crazy! They all have



*Tom and Elizabeth Campbell host "Camp Campbell" for their grandchildren.*

two new t-shirts, one with a reptile and one with the official Clan Campbell crest.

It was a great way for Tom and Elizabeth to celebrate their first summer of retirement. They will probably not do the drive again — 8,000 miles on each car — or 16,000+ camp-bus miles. But the children are welcome to bring the grand kids anytime, and Camp Campbell will be back in business!

## Family Reunion of the Descendants of John Campbell and wife Mary Nicholson

by Donald Draper Campbell, Esq

The 30<sup>th</sup> annual gathering of Descendants of John Campbell and wife Mary Nicholson, Pioneers of the Territory of Florida, was held on Sunday, November 10, 2002 at the Forest Capitol State Park in Perry, Taylor County, Florida. The Park is about 10 miles south of the old family homesteads located in southwest Madison County, Florida. This family reunion is always held in November on Veterans Day Sunday.

John Campbell immigrated to the United States with his future bride, Mary, following Revolutionary War and settled first in South Carolina where they are thought to have been married. John and Mary moved the family to Georgia in mid 1810s. Their two sons, John (1800-1838) and Neill (1802-1875) married Taylor sisters, Nancy and Elizabeth respectively, moved their families to the Florida Panhandle about 1825 and settled finally in the southwest corner of Madison County,



Reunion of descendants of John Campbell and Mary Nicholson. Where's Donald?

Florida, about 1830.

Over 50 descendants attended the covered dish gathering which began at 10:30 am and lasted until after 3:00 pm. There were family members from not only all over Florida but from as far away as New Mexico and Alexandria, VA (Washington, DC area). My father George Willard Campbell and I drove down from Alexandria, VA. A short business meeting was held and election of next years officers took place – Carolyn Barker Johnson

(President), Richard Campbell (Vice President), Melba Aman Campbell (Secretary), Edwin Aman (Treasurer), Grace Barker Vickers (Social Director) and Donald Draper Campbell (Sennachie/Historian). Melba was a founding member of the family reunion and I have been the family historian for almost 30 years. A number of people brought family photographs and family updates for inclusion in the revision of the family history I published back in 1995.

## Two Scots Descendants Make Their Mark in the World

Kelly Collier, the descendant of John Campbell (c.1800), a textile dyer born in Rosneath, Scotland, and Roddy Grant, a Canadian whose parents hail from Inverness and Aberdeen, Scotland, are two Seattleites making their mark in the creative design world. Kelly is the Director of Business Development for NBBJ Graphics Design. Roddy is an Art Director/Senior Designer for branding and print programs. The design studio's parent firm, NBBJ, is the world's fifth largest multi-disciplinary design firm.

NBBJ Graphic Design is a full-service firm that provides communications tools through branding, print, signage, video, and interactive work. Selected clients include the Four Seasons Residential Properties and the Museum of Flight.

Under Collier, the studio has increased their commissions by 400% over the last three years at a time when the economy is in a tailspin. Collier, a university honors graduate is also completing an advanced program in Design Firm Leadership at the University of Washington. She has recently

been named the new editor of a newsletter in her field. Kelly is the daughter of *Journal* Editor Patricia Collier and her husband Michael, and the wife of Tony Secolo, a senior graphic designer whose grandfather was Irish.

## 75 Attend Annual Dunrovin Ranch Pig Roast

Reg Campbell, Clan Campbell Society (North America) Deputy Commissioner for Arizona held his famous pig roast at Dunrovin Ranch, in Hereford, October 12. Guests were members of the CCS (NA), the Scottish Cultural Society of Southern Arizona, and friends. Fifteen members of the Arkansas Army National Guard were special guests. They recently arrived at the nearby fort to provide Force Protection, and were invited so that the Scottish-American community could show their support. Seventy-five people attended the gathering where they had good food in kinship with one another. The pig roast is an annual October event, and Reg said, "any Campbells in the area are encouraged to attend." Although this pig was no doubt a domestic animal, its cousin, the wild boar

is a prominent symbol of Campbell strength and once roamed the Scottish Highlands in large numbers.

## Arizona Wedding



Arizona's Vivienne L. Campbell Weds Johnny Trimble

Vivienne L. Campbell, Tempe, Arizona resident and long time member of the Clan Campbell Society (North America) was married to Johnny Trimble on July 10, 2002. Johnny and Vivienne are long time friends and co-workers. After Johnny's wife passed away, their friendship turned into romance. Congratulations from the Arizona CCS(NA) to the happy couple.

# Ringin' in the New Year in Scotland

*"Meanwhile everyone is drinking to the health of everyone else, Celt and Saxon, countryman and citizen, and as no one can pass an acquaintance without hospitality offered and taken, and as moreover, the dew of Ben Nevis is somewhat potent, the shaking of hands and wishing of good luck soon become fairly exuberant."*

Written over a hundred years ago in Glasgow, the reveler describes the New Years Eve or Hogmanay celebration in Scotland.

Today, the ringing in of the New Year is a massive crowds-in-the-streets event in the larger cities of Edinburgh and Glasgow.

In Edinburgh, a four day celebration, beginning with a Torchlight Procession and Fireworks, followed by a Night After Fiesta, the Royal Bank Street Parade and other indoor and outdoor events, was planned for 2003. Crowds were expected to be in the tens of thousands.

In Glasgow, party-goers were to gather at George Square, where the statues, including that of the famous poet Thomas Campbell, tower above the celebrants.

Early traces of these celebrations, and even the word Hogmanay, have roots in the distant past.

The word "Hogmanay" linguists argue could come from the Anglo-Saxon "Haleg Monath" or Holy Month. It could come from the Gaelic "og maidne" (New Morning) or even from an old French word for *aguillanneuf* or "gift." It is pronounced hog-ma-nay with the stress on the final syllable.

How it has been celebrated depends upon the traditions and the region of Scotland in which the events take place. This article is by no means an attempt to write the full story. Instead, it is written to provide our members with enough information so that, if they would like to create their own celebrations outside of Scotland, they would have some "fuel for the fire" for this cultural holiday. Our members often ask: "how do we do this, or that?" Perhaps this small contribution will inspire some to further research the holiday, celebrate, then write and share their story in their *Journal*.

Although vestiges of ceremonies honoring the changing of the year or the seasons from winter to spring can be found in centuries past, for practical purposes of limited space, we begin our story in the 16<sup>th</sup> century.

The Gregorian Calendar was adopted in Europe in the 1580s. It was designed to standardize dates with a format more scientific than the earlier Julian Calendar. By 1599, the Scottish Privy Council, "undirstanding that in all utheries weill governit commoun welthis and countreysis the first day of the yeir begynnys yeirlie upoin the first day of Januare, commounlie call it new yeiries day..."

Prior to that date, the New Year was said to begin on March 25, Lady Day. This



was the beginning of a quarter of the year in which rents were paid and leases were negotiated. It is thought the beginnings of this day can be found in primitive observances of the winter ending, the spring beginning.

Some of the more out of the way places in Scotland, according to Scottish Contributing Editor, Duncan Beaton, kept the old dates for a time after 1752, when the populous districts of Great Britain finally adopted the Gregorian Calendar.

Not only were the dates not always in agreement with ours of today, but also the means of keeping the time to announce the ringing in of the New Year could well be different.

"It was hard to believe," Beaton said, "that some people had no real of idea of clock time. They lived near their work,

either the farm or, at the start of the Industrial Revolution, near the factory. So the position of the sun, a sundial, a shadow, or the blowing of the factory whistle told all they needed to know about the time of day. By the time the railways were going full steam in the 19th century, the mechanical clock became all-important. Railway standard time was critical for the movement of people and goods around the city and the country."

Your *Journal* is edited beneath a replica of the Victorian Glasgow Central Train Station clock. The original clock often served as a meeting place for travelers. Here the replica's hands now tick away to deadline and onto the New Year's Eve when I will step down as editor and Scott W. Campbell will begin his appointment as the new editor, *Journal of the Clan Campbell Society (North America)* 2003.

Back in the old days again, where one lived played an important role in how the New Year's evening and the following days were celebrated.

New Year's Eve in parts of the Highlands was or is known as *Oidhche Challuinn* and New Year's Day called *La Challuinn*. It is commonly known today as *Bliadhn'Ur*. Some believe the "Challuinn" comes from the Latin word "Calendae." The association with our word Calendar thus comes to mind.

Hogmanay signifies the end of the old year and the beginning of the new year. Because in Scotland, at one time, the sway of the Church of Scotland did not support Christmas celebrations (they were regarded as having an unwanted influence from the Roman Catholic Church), Hogmanay, less of a threat and already embedded in the traditions of the locals—whoever and wherever they might be—evolved into the holiday of choice. Two Gaelic chants from *Carmina Gadelica*, the collection of "words, rites and customs" orally collected and edited by Alexander Carmichael in the early 1900s, point to the timeless nature of Hogmanay.

### *The Song of Hogmanay*

"Now since we came to the country  
To renew to you the Hogmanay  
Time will not allow us to explain,  
It has been since the age of our fathers"

### *Hogmanay*

"We are come to the door,  
To see if we be the better of our visit,  
To tell the generous women of the townland  
That tomorrow is Calendae Day."

"It used to be celebrated at home, so wherever one was on Hogmanay, one needed to be home for the 'bells.' (the ringing of the church bells, blowing of ships' whistles on the Clyde, or in some parts of Scotland, the firing of guns, at midnight). The 'bells' used to be observed in Furnace where I grew up, but now there is a party in the village hall," Duncan Beaton added. Furnace is not far from Inveraray, Argyll.



"The tradition was that after a dram or two at home, we went 'first-footing,'—making the rounds of greeting and visiting nearby neighbors, friends, and families. The first-foot individual, the first one through the front door, had to be dark-haired, bring a piece of 'siller' (silver, money) or a gift, and 'something for the fire': coal or peat. Of course, we brought our own drinks too! (but blended whiskies, rather than malts, if it was to be consumed in quantity)."

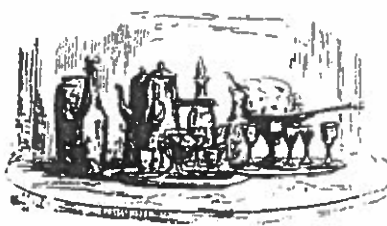


### *Cloutie Dumpling*

*A cloutie dumpling is a rich dark fruitcake served as a dessert like a holiday pudding. The name comes from the word "clot" or cloth.*

*½ cup oatmeal  
¾ cup flour  
2/3 cup suet, shredded  
1/3 cup granulated sugar  
¼ cup seedless white raisins  
¼ cup currants  
½ teaspoon soda  
1 teaspoon spices, mixed  
1 cup milk mixed with ½ teaspoon white vinegar*

*Mix all dry ingredients, then add the soured milk. Buy a pudding cloth at your local gourmet cook store, and then dip it into boiling water. Place it into a pudding basin. This, too, can be purchased at your gourmet shop. Flour the surface of the cloth, drop in the mixture, and tie the cloth. Leave a small space for the pudding to expand. Slowly drop a saucer down into the middle of a large pan of boiling water then slip in the dumpling. Simmer on low for about 2 ½ hours, adding more water if needed. When finished, slip the dumpling out of the cloth and place on a festive plate. Sprinkle with sugar. Top with custard or serve separately.*



"In my granny's day, the family had to clean out the hearth and put out the ashes before the bells. This tradition harkened from the dawn of the ages.

"Parties tended to go on the 'wee sma' 'oors, six to nine a.m.



"This tradition was still observed in Glasgow into the Seventies, but now it is generally off to bed by two or three a.m. so that one can entertain the family or be entertained by them on Ne'erday, New Year's Day," Beaton said.

"Singing Auld Lang Syne at midnight is a relatively recent innovation among the working people of Scotland, probably observed more in large gatherings, or outside of Scotland altogether. It became the expected thing to do, rather than through tradition, certainly where I was brought up," our Scottish Contributing Editor concluded.

"Alike under gilded ceilings and roofs of thatch there is to be heard then the toasting of old memories and the pledging of health and fortune to the house and its occupants through the dawning of the year." So wrote another West of Scotland scribe in the late 1800s.

*To Auld Lang Syne*  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And auld lang syne?

# Highland Games Reports

Compiled by Donald Draper Campbell, Esq.

Please note: Journal Games reports should be sent to Donald Draper Campbell, Esq. •4031 Ellicott Street •Alexandria, VA 22304-1011  
• e-mail: [cmpblidd@ix.netcom.com](mailto:cmpblidd@ix.netcom.com)

## Alabama



Parading the Campbell Banners at the Alabama Highland Games are James Pontius, Kassy Seale, Randy Seale, Kelley Gregory, Brittain Pontius, Leslie, Blak and Josie Gregory.

## Alaska

Alaska Scottish Highland Games were held on June 22, 2002 at Lyons Park, Eagle River, AK. Russ Madigan (AK Comm.) reports that more than 2,000 attended this one-day event. One new member was enrolled and one membership renewal took place. Assisting Russ man the tent were Paul Campbell (Dep. AK Comm.) and Tommy Thompson (Region 10 Comm.).

## Arizona

Tucson Celtic Festival & Highland Games were held on Nov 1-2, 2002, in Tucson, AZ. Michelle Campbell (AZ Comm.) reports that about 10,000 attended this two-day event. One member renewed his membership. The games hosted athletes, re-enactment groups, musicians, dancers and dozens of clans. CROFT (the Celtic Re-enactment group) was again present at these games. Celtic musicians included Christopher Dean, Afan and Trim The Velvet. Historical Military Demonstration by Bydand Forever. Pipe Bands included Northern Arizona Highlanders, Mesa Caledonians, Phoenix Scottish Pipe Band, Seven Pipers. Celtic magician Matthew McArthur entertained in the Special Children Area Presentation. This year the honored clan was Clan Sinclair.

The highlight of the event was during the down time. Darlene and Michelle were discussing genealogy and discovered that Darlene's great grandmother was the sister of Michelle's great grandfather. Later that morning, it was discovered that a visitor to the tent was also related to that branch of the family in Perry County, KY. Meat pies and haggis, corned beef with cabbage and tatties were served at the tent. The tent manager was Lt. Col. Reg Campbell USMC (ret) (Dep. AZ Comm.) who was assisted by Darlene and Belvia Gwin and Annette Campbell, Michelle Campbell, Ian Redman, and David and Barbara Campbell.

## California

The Caledonian Club of San Francisco Highland Games and Gathering was held on Aug. 31 and Sept. 1, 2002, at Alameda County Fairgrounds, Pleasanton CA. Dayla Reagan-Buell (Dep. CA Comm.) reports that over 60,000 attended this two-day event, that seven new members were recruited and that 10 members renewed their membership. Helping Dayla man the tent were Elaine Reagan-Jones, Mike Thames, Carl and Kathleen Guilford, Helen Moore, Laura Taylor, Tommy Thomson (Region 10 Comm.), Jeff Campbell, Jen Campbell, Hyle Campbell and Joann Campbell. It was very hot both days. Attendance was good. Many people visited the tent, but we did not have a lot of interest in membership this year although renewals were keen. There was a lot of interest in the two volumes of the Clan History.

Dixon Scottish Games were held on Sept. 28, 2002, at the Dixon May Fair Grounds, Dixon, CA. Michael D. Thames (Dep. CA Comm.) reports that about 3,500 attended this one-day event, that three new members were recruited, and one member renewed membership. Helping newly married Michael man the tent were his wife Cindy Thames, Dayla Reagan-Buell (Dep. CA Comm.) and Elaine Reagan. This is an excellent event that has great potential for growth, as it has increased the last two years. The weather was perfect, not too hot / not too cold. The number of vendors needs to be increased to promote growth.

Loch Lomand Games were held Oct 5, 2002, at the Highlands Park in Ben Lomand, CA. Michael D. Thames (Dep. CA Comm.) reports that about 4,500 attended this one-day event and that one member renewed membership. Helping Michael man the tent were his wife Cindy Thames, Jeff Campbell and Jennifer Campbell. Despite the poor parking, this event continues to grow. The vendors and music are always great. Clan and society participation grows each year. We had another winner for our raffle, Sam Overstreet, the commissioner for Clan Colquhoun, my other family. The ceilidh that night was great.

## Florida

Tallahassee Scottish Highland Games and Celtic Festival was held on Oct 5, 2002, at Sunny Hill Farm, Tallahassee, FL. Michael J. Thomas (Dep. FL Comm.) reports that about 7,500 attended this one-day event. One member renewed membership. Helping Mike man the tent were Marilyn Thomas and Robert and Sharen Campbell St. John (Region 12 Comm.).

## North Carolina

Triad Highland Games were held on Aug 17, 2002, in Archdale (near Greensboro), NC. Tim Berly (NC Comm.) reports about 5,000 attended this one-day event, five new members were enrolled and six membership renewals took place. Helping Tim man the tent were Carl Larsen, David Cone (Dep. NC Comm.), Joyce Allen and Junny Jackson. The Games this year were warm (90+ degrees), but not nearly as unbearable as last year (over 95 with close to 100% humidity)! Attendance was down significantly from the usual 25,000+.

We had visitors who traveled from as far away as Arizona and New Mexico and most states east of the Mississippi River! A TV crew from Winston-Salem, NC chose the Clan Campbell tent for their story on the Games. It probably helped that the reporter's name was Brent Campbell! Flat Eric, a puppet character from Germany who travels the world and posts photos and stories from the sites he has visited on the Internet also visited us. We were visited by Melanie Pinkerton, Georgia Commissioner and her family, and Carol Shepherd (Dep. KY Comm.) and her husband Ray. We received a fine gift, a book entitled *Records of Clan Campbell in the Military Service of the Honourable East India Company*.

### *New Jersey*

**Bonnie Brae Scottish Festival and Highland Games** were held on June, 1 2002, at Liberty Corner, NJ. Heather Campbell Smith (NJ Comm.) reports that about 6,000 attended this one-day event. One member renewed membership. Helping Heather man the tent was her husband Larry Smith, and Ed Cattell (Society VP).

**New Jersey Scottish Festival** was held on Sept. 29, 2002, at the PNC Bank Arts Center, Holmdel, NJ. Heather Campbell Smith (NJ Comm.) reports that about 5,000 attended this one-day event: two new members were recruited and two members renewed their membership. Helping Heather man the tent were her husband Larry Smith, and Ed Cattell (Society VP). After last years Festival in pouring rain, this year's event was a pleasure: beautiful sunny day with a light breeze. Ed Cattell brought his bagpipes and along with the Clan Donald's piper Ken Neuhauser serenaded us in the afternoon. It was a successful day.

### *New York*

**Central New York Games and Celtic Festival** were held on Aug. 10, 2002, at Long Branch Park, Liverpool, New York. John F. Sylcox (Dep. NY Comm.) reports that about 8,000 attended this one-day event and that two new members were recruited. Helping John man the tent were his wife Ann Sylcox and Carl Squires. This event attracts a large attendance and we should continue to go. Next year we will sell merchandise in which people hold an interest.

**Long Island Scottish Games** were held on Aug. 24, 2002 at the Old Westbury Gardens, Long Island, NY. Heather Campbell Smith (NJ Comm.) reports that about 10,000 attended this one-day event, one new member was recruited and one member renewed membership. Due to a number of unfortunate circumstances, the normal New York crew was not able to man the tent this year. Heather and her husband crossed the Hudson to help out! Carl Surface, (Dep. Comm. Long Island), had joined a local pipe band and was in competition all day. George Campbell, New York City Commissioner, was called into work in an emergency situation. Jim Campbell, Trustee, from New York City was in Scotland on vacation and Sister Lucille Campbell, Long Island Convenor, was recuperating from a fall. But THE CAMPBELLS WERE REPRESENTED!! A good number of people took applications home. After two weeks in the 90s, the day was beautiful. A little "soft" rain at closing time.

### *Pennsylvania*

**Ligonier Highland Games** were held on Sept. 7, 2002, in Ligonier, PA. Edward Moore (PA Comm.) reports that two new members were recruited. Helping Edward man the tent were Jim Campbell, Dolly Campbell, Cheryl Campbell, Betty Moore, Jack Campbell and Judy Campbell.

### *Vermont*

**Queechee Highland Games** were held on August 24, 2002, in Queechee, VT. David S. Campbell (VT Comm.) reports that over 7,500 attended this one-day event and that two new members were recruited. Helping David man the tent were Scott W. Campbell (Region 1 Comm.), Karl and Karsten Senor, and John Calder and family. It was a fair Games. Started to rain early afternoon and poured steadily the rest of the day.

### *Virginia*

**Williamsburg Scottish Games** were held on Sep 28, 2002, in Williamsburg Winery, Williamsburg, VA. John Albert Campbell (Region 3 Comm.) reports that two new members were recruited, one member renewed membership, and over 5,000 attended this one-day event. It was a beautiful breezy day for this Festival at a scenic setting at the Williamsburg Winery. John and Donna prepared and served chili for everyone who stopped by the CCS (NA) Tent. We enjoyed meeting old friends and members and meeting new Campbells. The beautiful weather resulted in an excellent crowd.

### *Indiana*



*The Highland Games at St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, Indiana. Indiana Deputy Commissioner Larry Burns with adopted Athletes*

### *Canada*

**Montreal Highland Games.** Quebec's Commissioner, Patrick J. Campbell sent in additional Canadian coverage of the Montreal Games, Aug. 4, 2002. In 2001, this event was the gathering place for the CCS (NA) Annual General Meeting and Gathering in Canada following festivities at the Manoir Rouville-Campbell. This year we left the grounds of the Douglas Hospital in Verdun, and

*continued next page*



# CAMPBELL NOTES

Compiled by Diarmid A. Campbell  
in Argyll in Scotland.



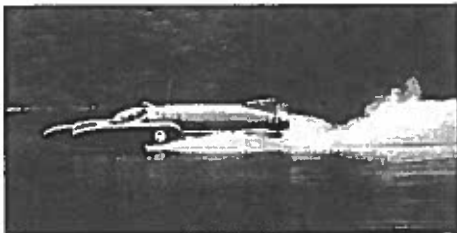
The Town of Inveraray

## Bluebird Campbell

The death of Donald Campbell, C.B.E., the racing driver who was killed in a crash in Coniston Water in England while attempting to beat his own water speed record in 1967, was finally ruled to have been an accident. This followed the raising of the wreckage of his speed-boat *Bluebird* from the lake in March last year and the finding and raising of Campbell's remains two months later.



In September 2002 the Coroner Mr. Ian Smith ruled that the 300 mph crash had been an accident. This ended speculation



Donald Campbell's *Bluebird* at Coniston Water.

that the accident might have been suicide. "There is not one shred of evidence before me today, or anything I have seen, read or heard that persuades me that there was any motive for suicide, any intention of suicide, or that Mr. Campbell had any unusual state of mind at the time." He added that he hoped "that puts an end to the myth once and for all."

Donald Campbell's daughter Gina, now 52, said that she was relieved that the rumor of suicide had been discounted.

The Coroner described the vessel as being "very nearly an aircraft." *Bluebird* had already completed a first run at 297 mph and had entered the measured kilometer on the return trip going 328 mph. At the time the boat was traveling on three minute planning surfaces, amounting to

only 14 square inches total surface in contact with the water. The lake's surface was ruffled, possibly due to the earlier run. A combination of factors combined to make the jet powered boat become airborne and somersaulting, causing the instant death of the racing ace. In the analysis of the accident, made possible through study of the wreckage and remains, the Coroner was supported by engineering expert Dr. Julian H. Smith.

## The Glenure Murder

There has recently been increased interest in the 1752 murder of Colin Campbell of Glenure and the subsequent trial of James Stewart, followed by his hanging for having been 'art and part' of a conspiracy to kill Colin.

In two years time the balanced facts should appear in Alastair Campbell of Airds' third volume of *A History of Clan Campbell*, published by Edinburgh University Press, the earlier two volumes being now available from the CCS(NA) store as advertised elsewhere in this issue.

For the meantime we have to rely upon various other publications. One recently published book is by Scotland's most socialist writer about the Highlands, James Hunter. His book about James Stewart is titled rather melodramatically *The Last Clansman*, but despite the melodrama of the Hollywood-catching title and his inevitable political bent, it is a serious work. But I have not spent cash to buy it. I perused it in a book store.

A more popular style and more easily read book is one by Mary McGrigor from Upper Sonnachan on Lochawe. She writes prolifically on Highland subjects and her *Grass Will Not Grow on my Grave – the story of the Appin Murder* has the advantage of a flowing narrative and photographs of Glenure house and other sites, although the cover of the book, with James Stewart's wired-together skeleton is a big grizzly for my tastes. Her description of how Lorne came into Campbell hands

strikes me as fanciful, but this is not a history book but a story and she is a very charming lady.

At the time of the murder in 1752, the government was deeply concerned to nip in the bud any new emanations of what they saw as the treachery of the Jacobite menace of 1745-46. Colin of Glenure had been government Factor (manager) for estates confiscated from Jacobite landholders and had been told that he was being too lenient and must be harsher. The example made of James Stewart for his knowledge of those involved with the murder was seen as a political necessity, to show that no more anti-government violence would be tolerated.

One of the weirdest elements in most of the literature about the murder since that time has been the continual complaints that the jury was mostly made up of Campbells – who were mostly known for their government sympathies. In those days the people called for jury duty were taken from the landholders of the district and of course those living about Inveraray were largely named Campbell. Those who have no concept of Argyll in those days seem unable to grasp such an obvious point. Mary McGrigor, commendably, makes that point.

The true murderer was never caught, but while examining the Barcaldine papers in the Lyon Office in Edinburgh some months ago, I came across a quotation from an old man who described how, when he was a boy, he was at a funeral in Appin and a grave was pointed out to him along the wall as being that of the murderer. It was said that when the man heard that James Stewart was to be hanged, he wanted to give himself up, but his family tied him to his bed until the hanging was over. The secret of his name is kept by members of the Stewart family in Appin and elsewhere to this day.

One is left with a sense that poor James Stewart was sacrificed both by the government and his own people, who knew

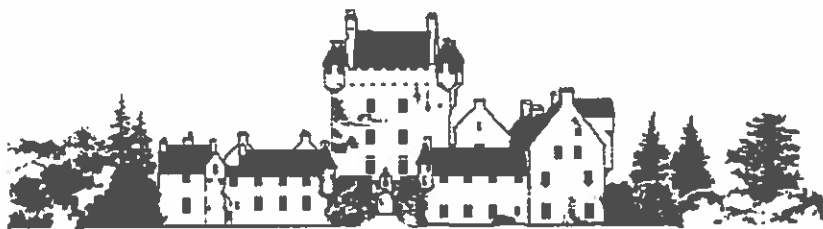
that some sacrifice must be made.

### *The Cawdor Court Case*

The following facts were reported in the Scottish newspaper *The Herald* on the 7<sup>th</sup> of November 2002. By the 1<sup>st</sup> of November 2002, communication had evidently been discontinued between the Earl Cawdor and his step-mother the Dowager Lady Cawdor, second wife of the late Earl. On the 6<sup>th</sup> of November 2002 Sir Crispin Agnew of Lochnaw QC appeared in court in Edinburgh representing the Earl. Mr. Craig Sandison, counsel for the Dowager Lady Cawdor, asked the court for

site owner-manager of the Cawdor estate.

While the estate of over 60 square miles (49,400 acres in 1996) is estimated to be worth 20 million, Highland estates have never been known for producing much if any income, and like some western ranchers in Canada and the US, it is quite possible to be land rich and cash poor. Although the figures for the income and outlay of opening the castle in the season each year are not publicly known, it is unlikely that any profit remains after payment of maintenance and operating costs plus salaries for staff and possibly board members. The splendid gardens and



an interim order awarding her possession of Cawdor Castle. Lady Cawdor had resigned from the board of the management company of the castle, Cawdor Castle Tourism, on which she had served with her stepson Lord Cawdor, and this had been taken as a sign of her retirement from Cawdor.

The Dowager Lady Cawdor is the former Countess Angelika Lazansky, widow of Count Prokop Lazanski von Bulowa of Chieska in Bohemia. She married the 6<sup>th</sup> Earl Cawdor in 1979 after his 22 year marriage to his first wife Cathryn was dissolved. While in his father's will the 7<sup>th</sup> Earl was left the Cawdor estate and with a seat on the board of the management company of the castle, his stepmother was left the income from the castle and grounds for her life. She designed and had built a 'white garden' in the grounds of the castle. When she opposed her stepson's allowing a tenant on the estate to grow a genetically modified crop, the crop was not grown.

Colin Robert Vaughan Campbell, 25<sup>th</sup> Thane and 7<sup>th</sup> Earl Cawdor (unusually, this title is not Earl of Cawdor), now aged 38, was educated at Eton and Oxford. He trained as an architect and practiced in New York for a number of years before his marriage in 1994, after which he made his home on the Cawdor estate since his father had died in 1993. Earl Cawdor is the on-

highly complex structure are undoubtedly costly to keep up. A blond and handsome man, the earl has two daughters and a son and heir, Viscount Emlyn.

Lady Isabella Stanhope married the 7<sup>th</sup> Earl Cawdor in Ireland in 1994. She is the youngest of eight children of Lord Harrington. Educated for the first 12 years of her life in Limerick in Eire, she then attended boarding school in Great Britain and, after taking a degree at art college, she worked for the late Bill Gibb, the fashion designer, before backpacking round South America. Back in London she worked as a fashion assistant on *Vogue* magazine and then with *Elle*, moving on later to work freelance as a stylist. She was introduced to her future husband by his sister and her friend, Laura Campbell, the fashion journalist. After their marriage and move to Cawdor, Lady Isabella took over the running and leasing of Drynahan Lodge, the hunting lodge of the Cawdor estate, and three other cottages which she manages as very private, high-end vacation rentals – called 'holiday cottages' in the UK. She also set up a successful location and production business.



*Campbell of Cawdor*

## *One Campbell Family Introduces All Four Children to Scotland*

*Charles Campbell and his Four Adult Children Walk the Ancestral Trail in Scotland*

By Charles T. Campbell

In June 2002 we completed our goal of introducing all four of the Charles T. and Nancy Campbell offspring and families to their Scottish roots. This time, our daughter Portia, her spouse and three children became immersed in family history, great scenery and the fun of riding 1,500 miles in a seven passenger van driven by an old gray haired man—her father. But before documenting our '02 experience I thought there might be interest in how it all started.

Our adventure with Scotland and the Clan Campbell Society began in 1986. My wife Nancy found an announcement in one of her horticulture magazines for a trip "Scotland, Unspoiled and Unknown" with the American Horticulture Society. Knowing my paternal grandparents emigrated from Scotland in the late 1880's she suggested we join the AHS for the journey to the land of my ancestors while at the same time nurturing our passion for gardening.

Initial highlights included a visit to the Inveraray Castle garden and a tour of the magnificent Crarae Woodland Garden led by Sir Ilay Campbell of Succoth. Tea followed at Crarae Lodge where Sir Ilay proudly displayed his bookplate collection (see the Summer 2002 issue, the *Journal*). Traveling from Achamore Gardens on Gigha we stopped for a visit at Arduaine Gardens on Loch Melfort then owned and maintained by the Wright brothers and created earlier by *Journal* Editor Emeritus Diarmid A. Campbell's relatives, but now taken over by The National Trust.

Boarding the bus as we left Arduaine Gardens was an unannounced tall and imposing man who throughout the journey to Fort William stood at the front and lectured on clan life in the Highlands. It was soon evident he had a profound bias in favor of Clan Campbell. Exiting the bus at our luncheon destination, our speaker was introduced as Alastair Lorne Campbell Yr. of Airds! Of course, this is the former Clan Campbell Chief Executive and author of *a History of Clan Campbell*. I introduced



Starting at 1 o'clock and going clockwise: Portia Campbell Brown, Harrisonburg, VA, David Wayne Brown, husband, sons Andrew Ryan Brown and Ian Campbell Brown, and daughter Carrie Hope Brown.

myself as a Campbell; Alastair asked if I was a member of Clan Campbell Society USA (so named in 1986). I professed ignorance of any such society. Alastair promptly took my address and said he would forward an enrollment form. (It was in my mail when we returned from Scotland!) Nancy and I sat with Alastair's charming wife, Mary Ann, through a very sumptuous lunch. Mary Ann had driven to Fort William to provide transportation back to their home.

Our 1986 tour included a stop at another Campbell garden of note at Cawdor Castle. The late Hugh Campbell, 25<sup>th</sup> Thane of Cawdor, proudly escorted us through the extensive Scots Pine and European Larch forest on his 14,500 acre estate. We continued on to visit other gardens in the Lowlands near Aberdeen. By now I was "hooked" on Scotland!

The following year, 1987, we returned. This time with my sister, the late Barbara Campbell Howd, and her husband, Frank. Barbara and I made good use of reservations at New Register House in Edinburgh by reviewing a wealth of genealogy records. On that trip we were able to track down and visit the 1835 birthplace of my great grandfather James Campbell at Irelandton farm near Twynholm. Exclusive of the '86, '87, and four trips with our children, Nancy and I have returned four times for more "roots" searching and just plain Rest and Relaxation.

Back to our 2002 journey. The route essentially duplicated that of the '01 with son Mark (see the Winter 2002 issue, the *Journal*). Restrictions imposed by the hoof-and-mouth disease had been lifted and we enjoyed visits to Threave Castle accessed by a short boat ride and the massive foreboding of Hermitage Castle with its grim history of 14<sup>th</sup> century owner, Lord William de Soulis, an accused practitioner of the black arts. Hermitage is also famed for a 15 October 1566 visit by Mary Queen of Scots to see a wounded Earl of Bothwell. She rode the 50 mile round trip from Jedburgh in a single day, became ill from the exertion, and required extensive recuperation in Jedburgh.

Prior to the Hermitage, we enjoyed a pub lunch at Tibbie Shiel's Inn on St. Mary's Loch. Tibbie, born in 1783, operated the Inn until her death at age 96. She was hostess to famous men of the time who came for fishing and/or shooting. They included Robert L. Stevenson, Thomas Carlyle, Sir Walter Scott, and the poet, James Hogg. A statue of Hogg, the "Ettrick Shepherd," was erected in 1860 and stands on a small hill overlooking the Inn. Present day customers should arrange their schedule so as to dine in the original pub rather than in an adjacent modern tearoom.

At risk of repeating a discussion of the stops on the '01 journey, I draw attention to the photograph of Portia and family atop the fortress of Dunadd. My wife Nancy elected not to make the climb, as she had

done so on three previous visits.

The drive from Shiel Bridge in Ross-shire over to Mam Ratagan into Glenelg was as memorable as ever. This is the same route described by Samuel Johnson in his *1783 Journey to the Western Islands*- "and in the evening we came to Ratiken, a high hill on which a road is cut, but so steep and narrow that it is very difficult." The road today is improved (a couple more lay bys and some guard rails) from our first visit in 1987. On a clear day one can look to the East and see the magnificent Five Sisters. Glenelg is a lovely village near the Narrows of Kylerhea where drovers from Skye would in the past force their cattle to swim to the mainland for market sale. On our five visits to the Glenelg Inn we had been greeted by the owner/host extraordinaire, a kilted Christopher Main. The six-car ferry to Skye operates in summer and one can look forward to another adventuresome drive from Kylerhea to inland Skye civilization and two lane roads!

There were no serious golfers on the '02 trip so we excluded St. Andrews from the itinerary substituting Bannockburn instead. This site of Robert the Bruce's decisive victory over the English in 1314 has been augmented since my last visit with a good audiovisual presentation.

As on prior trips with the children, we terminated our journey in Edinburgh. Being good Presbyterians, we stopped at St. Giles Cathedral where I replaced a guidebook misplaced years ago. Thumbing through the newer edition, I found on page 24 a photo of the Knights of the Thistle in procession to their annual service. Who was in the lead but that same man who introduced me to the Clan Campbell Society (USA) way back in 1986-Alastair Campbell!

Not especially fond of long plane rides, Nancy indicated this might have been our last Scotland trip. But Rachel, our youngest daughter, made the journey in 1992 when she was single. Now married with a soon to be one year old daughter, there is one more grandchild who hasn't been exposed to her Scottish roots. Just maybe in 2012 she will need a visit, this time with her father Vince behind the wheel over the top of Mam Ratagan!



Clan Campbell



## *Scottish Fisherfolk and Their Superstitions*

*By Heather Campbell Smith*

The fishing industry in Scotland is an old and honored one. For centuries the bounty of the sea has been very important to Scots. When there were hard times and the harvest of the land left our ancestors with not enough to eat, the sea then became even more important to everyone. Today Scotland's fishing industry faces many challenges.

The men and women of the fishing villages all around the coast of Scotland worked very hard and the work was often dangerous. Because they worked so long and hard, almost every coastal town had a festival to celebrate the harvest of the sea. It was a time when the fishermen could take time to enjoy their friends and families.

The traditions and celebrations of the sea are centuries old but have been changed over the years to modernize the festivities. There is still a traditional "Festival of the Herring Queen" at Eyemouth in Berwickshire. St. Monans' in Fife has a "Sea Queen Festival." "Fisherman's Walk" in September takes place in Musselburgh. Buckie and Fraserburgh had ceremonies in the 1850's which were very much like the procession of the "Burry Man" they now have. The Burry Man walks around the town and is covered with a thick layer of spiky burrs! This was believed to bring good luck for the local fishermen in their herring catches.

It seems that these hard working fishermen had as many superstitions as there were fish in the sea! Each town had its own bad luck superstitions. Some superstitions were the same as their neighbors, but quite often they were different. Here are some examples of some superstitions.

Some words were sometimes considered extremely unlucky and could not be mentioned and must be spoken in code words. Salmon was called "redfish" and a pig was called a "grunter."

"Salt" was a very unlucky word. There is a story of a Scottish fishing ship that ran out of salt and hailed another ship. Because they could not say the word, they shouted to the ship – "We need something that we dinna want to speak about." The English Captain of the ship, who was not superstitious, shouted back – "Is it salt you need?" When the Scots heard that terrible word, they all ran below decks!

A fisherman believed that whistling could bring on a storm, so his wife would never cool her fresh-baked breads by blowing on them! She would never comb her hair if her husband was away at sea.

Sunday was a lucky day, but it was believed unlucky to fish on Sunday. The color green was unlucky. If a fisherman forgot something on the way to his ship, he would never turn back for it. Fishermen never tasted food before the first catch.

The fisherfolk of Scotland had so many superstitions it is a wonder any of that hard work ever got done. Today, many of the old ways are not taken seriously, but it is fun to imagine how a fisherman's life might have been.

# The Younger Campbells - Teens

Tegan J. Blackwood  
Student Editor, Journal of the Clan Campbell Society (North America)

*When asked about hobbies and school, our teen editor of two years standing told us that she really likes to write and play music. "I now play the guitar, keyboard, tin whistle and harp, and I sing. I had the joy of seeing 'Cherish the Ladies', my favorite band, perform twice last year! I've been reading a lot, especially twentieth-century history, and I am interested in religious and cultural diversity. I will be fifteen in just over two weeks, about which I am very happy."*

## Our Living Gaelic Language

In the late 7th century B.C., a group of nomads left their homelands in Central and Western Europe and crossed onto the British Isles. The Greeks called them "Keltoi," meaning "barbarians". We now know these people, our ancestors, as the Celts.

The early Celts spoke a language similar to Latin, called Goidelic, or Gaelic. This language later evolved into six distinct tongues. Today, many people along the Southwestern coast of Ireland speak a version called Gaeilge (GAYL-guh). Scottish Gaelic, or Goidhlig (GAH-lik) has about 81,000 speakers in the Scottish Highlands and Islands, and many more in Atlantic Canada. Scottish Gaelic separated from Irish during Medieval times, when Scottish people "borrowed" many words from Norse invaders.

Two more Celtic languages survive today: Welsh, which has about 650,000 speakers in Wales, and Breton, which is spoken widely in the Northwest corner of France. People who speak Scottish Gaelic and Irish can usually understand one another, but cannot understand speakers of Welsh and Breton. The other Celtic languages, Cornish and Manx, are now extinct, meaning they are no longer spoken in everyday life and not taught in



Tegan Blackwood

primary schools.

Many people fear that Scottish Gaelic, pushed out by more widespread and well-known languages, will also become extinct. However, in recent years a "Gaelic renaissance" has taken place. Thousands of people all over the world are rediscovering their Celtic roots. Bands like Capercaillie continue the tradition of Gaelic song. Scottish festivals and Highland Games take place throughout the United States.

Many people, myself included, are learning the language themselves. We study the language through audio tapes, CD-ROMs, and at an increasing number of

Gaelic schools. Some students travel to Gaelic-speaking communities in Scotland to be immersed in the language. Those who grasp the language well enough have the pleasure of reading great Gaelic literature and poetry. The Gaelic Books Council's website, [www.gaelicbooks.net](http://www.gaelicbooks.net), sells a wide selection of books in Gaelic for adults, young people, and those just learning the language.

No one can tell whether this cultural awareness will remain, or whether Scottish Gaelic will go the way of its sister tongues. It is our task, as the new generation of Campbells, to make sure that our language and culture continue to grow, and never die.

### Some Gaelic Phrases

English	Gaelic	(pronounce)
Good Morning	madainn mhath	(mahteen va)
Good Afternoon	feasgar math	(fayskuhr ma)
Welcome	Faite	(fell-cha)
Goodbye	mar sin leat	(mar shin let)
Yes	tha	(ha)
No	chan eil	(ha-neel)
How are you?	ciamar a tha thu?	
	(kimmer ah ha hu)	or
How are you?	ciamar a tha sibh?	
	(kimmer a ha shiv)	
Fine, thank you	tha gu math, tapadh leibh	
	(ha gu ma, tapa lave)	
Thanks	tapadh leat	(tapa let)
Good health	slainte mhath	(sian-chuh va)
Merry Christmas	Nollaig Cridheil	(noolig cri-al)
and	agus (a-gus)	
Happy New Year	Bliadhna Mhath Ùr	
	(bli-ana va oor)	



# WELCOME NEW MEMBERS



Troy Campbell, wife Cynthia and daughter Carrie joined CCSNA during the Memorial Day weekend at the Alma Highland festival. Troy enjoys flying and they are interested in Scottish history. Their memorable experiences include going to Inveraray.

Chesley S. Schager, mother to Eric, Nathan, and Ethan, became a new member at the Games in Altamont, NY. She is a nurse who has strong interests in gardening, medieval history, and quilting. The "Ayrshire Rose" article in our History and Heritage section nicely complements the first two of her hobbies.



Carrie and Ian Schmidt joined CCSNA at the Alma Highland Games in Michigan Memorial day weekend. Carrie is a chemist and enjoys highland dancing and Ian is an athletic trainer and enjoys weight lifting. They are newlyweds having just married 2 weeks before the festival!



Troy Campbell Jr, Jennifer, and son Colin joined the CCSNA at the Alma Highland Festival as well. Troy is a police officer and Jennifer is a nurse practitioner.



Charles and Sherri Fisher joined CCSNA at the Alma Highland Games in Michigan Memorial Day weekend. Charles is a Land Surveyor and Sherri is a medical assistant. They are interested in finding out more about their heritage and had a traditional Scottish wedding!



Clan Campbell

Kathleen Snyder is a chef from Troy, New York who joined at the Scottish Games in Altamont, NY. Her great-great grandmother was Bridget Campbell. The name Bridget, common in Ireland, is the name of a famous Celtic saint and earlier, a "goddess." Kathleen's hobbies and interests range from reading to camping and fishing. Our New Year's article in this issue features Scottish holiday recipes which Kathleen may well want to add to her collection!



Campbell of Loudoun



Darlene Simonds is a founding member of the Michigan Clan Donald Society, and also has Campbell roots. She's a Master of Social work and is employed as a therapist. She is interested in Celtic mythology, art, literature and customs. (the Campbells and Donalds are well enmeshed in region 5) She also joined the CCSNA at the Alma Highland games.



James and Karen Campbell and son Ethan joined the CCSNA Memorial Day weekend at the Alma Highland Games. James is a sales representative and Karen is a publicist. They both enjoy traveling.



Chad Simonds is Darlene Simonds adult son. He joined CCSNA during the Alma Highland games as well. He is a college student, and enjoys computers. His favorite memories include going to Scotland. Chad has assisted the CCSNA region 5 group for several years carrying display items. Chad is also a charter member of the Michigan Clan Donald Society.



Deborah Hall joined CCSNA at the Alma Highland Festival. She works in a medical office and enjoys showing her dogs. She also trains them as sled dogs!! She's interested in learning more about her family genealogy.



**Seth Austin Bomgardner** whose grandmother was a Caudle or Campbell of Cawdor, as is Edward V. Cattell, our newly-elected Society president. In *A History of Clan Campbell, Volume 1*, Alastair Campbell of Airds writes that the name ... "first on contemporary written record is Donald, Thane of Cawdor in 1295... The surname is geographical in origin, and it appears in various parts of Scotland." Handsome Seth was given his *Clan Campbell Society (North America)* membership as a gift from his uncle, our devoted Colorado Commissioner, Edwin Bomgardner. Seth hails from Fort Collins, CO, and is a recent college graduate who will be pursuing a law degree. History, golfing and skiing are his hobbies.



*Campbell of Cawdor*



**James Bonnier** and his wife **Marlene** joined the CCSNA at the Alma Highland Games Memorial Day weekend. They particularly enjoyed watching the Massed Bands.



*Campbell of Breadalbane*

**Jerry M. Campbell** and his wife **Mary** joined the CCS(NA) at the Louisiana Highland Games. Jerry is an architect in Baton Rouge, LA and his favorite pastime is woodworking. (He has a fantastic backyard shop)



**Lois Campbell Wilson** is a history buff who signed on by mailing in her application to our membership chairman, another ideal means of becoming a new member. She has two daughters, **Toni Wilson Riley** and **Barbara Gail Wilson**. Lois is the widow of the late James Wilson. She is a retired teacher in Kentucky whose most memorable experience was a visit to Scotland in 1999 during which she visited Skinnet Farm in Caithness County where her ancestors once lived.



**Irene Lelansky** and her husband **Jerry Lelansky**, shown here with Region 3 Commissioner John A. Campbell, joined the Society at the Williamsburg (VA) Scottish Festival. Irene, whose great grandfather was a McIvor, is a Public Utilities Specialist. She enjoys traveling, reading genealogy and biking. They live in Alexandria, VA.



**Eric Downing Campbell** and his wife **Robin** reside in Harrisonburg, VA. where he is a travel agent and pastor. They enjoy music, hiking, history, and travel to the U.K. Eric, on right, is shown here with his father.



New Hampshire is home to new member **Donald Lewis Campbell**, and that of our new editor, **Scott W. Campbell** as well! The state bears testimony to the early settlement of Scots immigrants who became outstanding citizens in their communities and passed the enthusiasm for their new lives on to generations to follow. Donald Lewis Campbell is an example of our northeast kindred whose days have been filled with dedication and adventure. He is a former career United States Navy aviator having survived in World War II when he was stationed onboard a carrier hit by a Japanese kamikaze suicide pilot. He is also a past high school science teacher now retired and writing his autobiography and learning to do genealogy. He tells us among his most memorable experiences were the births of his three children, Nancy E. Wirtes, Bruce Donald L. Campbell, and Douglas Gregory Campbell. Although saddened by the passing of his wife, Donald continues to share his talents with a greater community—much to our joy; we welcome him to the *Clan Campbell Society (North America)*. Donald is the dashing aviator in the leather flight jacket in the front row, center. He is surrounded by parents, aunts and uncles in this 1940s Campbell family snapshot.

# Welcome New Members



Mrs. Nancy A. Arnold ..... Harrisburg, NE  
 Michael Auld ..... Washington, DC  
 Mr. Matthew Balance ..... Greensboro, NC  
 Jeffrey Barkan ..... Attleboro, MA  
 Miss. Leslie E. Barnes ..... Montesand, WA  
 Monica McKissick Barrus ..... Provo, UT  
 Laura Ellen Bassett ..... Hixson, TN  
 Amanda Lynn Bostock ..... South Berwick, ME  
 Mr. & Mrs. Monty Black ..... Dodge City, KS  
 Mr. Wesley Campbell Boatwright ..... Washington, DC  
 Seth A. Bomgardner ..... Ft. Collins, CO  
 Mary B. Bounfiglio ..... Somers Point, NJ  
 Mr. & Mrs. David G. Brightwell ..... Jonsboro, GA  
 Jeff C. Burnett ..... Clanton, AL  
 Mr. Ben Burns ..... North Charleston, SC  
 Patrick & Christy Burns ..... Troy, MI  
 Robert H. Burns ..... Millbrook, AL  
 Kathy Butler & Steve Shackley ..... El Cerrito, CA  
 Joseph N. Caddell ..... Steamboat Springs, CO  
 Adam P. & Shauna Campbell ..... Phoenix, AZ  
 Alan C. Campbell ..... Arlington, VA  
 Arthur Campbell ..... Groton, MA  
 Charlene A. Campbell ..... Somerville, MA  
 Charles William Campbell ..... Denver, CO  
 Mr. & Mrs. David Campbell ..... Butler, PA  
 David Harold Campbell ..... Schenectady, NY  
 Dennis & Susan Campbell ..... Lodi, CA  
 Douglas W. Campbell ..... San Jose, CA  
 Eric & Robin Campbell ..... Harrisonburg, VA  
 Mr/Mrs. Gary Campbell ..... San Juan Capistrano, CA  
 Mr. & Mrs. George S. Campbell ..... Tucson, AZ  
 Mr. Gordon S. Campbell ..... Camillus, NY  
 Gregory A. Campbell ..... Independence, KS  
 Guy L. Campbell, III ..... Snellville, GA  
 Henry Campbell ..... Sherburne, NY  
 Hugh & Donna Campbell ..... South Lyon, MI  
 James Duncan Campbell ..... Farmington Hills, MI  
 Janet Campbell ..... Coarsegold, CA  
 Mr. & Mrs. Jerry M. Campbell ..... Baton Rouge, LA  
 Mr. John R. Campbell ..... Manchester, NH  
 John F. Campbell ..... Fayetteville, NC  
 Julie Campbell ..... Belmont, MA  
 Justin Campbell ..... Gilroy, CA  
 Kenneth E. Campbell ..... Mountville, PA  
 Mr. Martin R. Campbell ..... Rockport, MA  
 Dr. Maura Campbell ..... Murfreesboro, TN  
 Mr. & Mrs. Michael Campbell ..... Tacoma, WA  
 Mindy I. Campbell ..... Nashville, TN  
 Paul & Patricia Campbell ..... Plymouth, NH  
 Mr. David M. Campbell ..... San Jose, CA  
 Robert W. Campbell ..... Acworth, Ga  
 Roger Wayne Campbell ..... Needles, CA  
 Mr. & Mrs. Ronald Campbell ..... Mt. Clemens, MI  
 Ruairidh Lorne Campbell ..... Huntsville, AL  
 Scott & Susie Campbell ..... Norridgewock, ME  
 Mr. & Mrs. Sean Campbell ..... West Springfield, MA  
 Shirley E. Campbell ..... Batesville, AR  
 Dr. & Mrs. Spencer J. Campbell ..... Fayetteville, NC  
 Susan M. Campbell ..... Roanoke, VA  
 Mr. & Mrs. Tolbert Campbell, Jr. ..... Cloves, CA  
 Mr. & Mrs. W. Russell Campbell, Jr. ..... Chris, SC  
 William M. Campbell ..... Houston, TX  
 Mrs. Casey Colbert ..... Wetumpka, AL  
 Mrs. Dorothy M. Conner ..... Boulder City, NV  
 Barbara Contreras ..... Grant Park, IL  
 Trisha M. Conville ..... Bloomingdale, NJ  
 Lyneve Cox ..... Toole, UT  
 Susan E. Cramer ..... Vienna, VA

Sandra Jackson Craven ..... Trinity, NC  
 Mr. & Mrs. Richard Currier ..... Springfield, NH  
 Edwin A. Deagle ..... Louvinburg, NC  
 James D. Devin ..... Vacaville, CA  
 Ellen M. Feduik ..... Oceanside, CA  
 Hailan & Nancy Foss ..... Lyman, ME  
 Pasquale & Susan Gervasio ..... Medford, NY  
 Kelley Gregory ..... Fort Rucker, AL  
 John Gross ..... Pillaser, MN  
 Mr. & Mrs. Russell Harper ..... Lewisville, NC  
 Donald W. Harris ..... Middletown, CT  
 Susie Haws ..... Beverly, MA  
 Albert C. Hill ..... Hiwassee, VA  
 Cornelia B. Holland ..... Franklin, TN  
 Phyllis Ann Hoy ..... Flippin, AR  
 Rose Marie Hutches ..... Springfield, IL  
 Patricia Iveagh ..... Santa Cruz, CA  
 Stanley, Jo & Matt Jackson ..... Bismark, MO  
 Morgan & Tommy Kachel ..... Lancaster, PA  
 Marla Kasinec ..... Pitcairn, PA  
 Heather C. Kesting ..... Midway, MA  
 Michael & Claire Kison ..... Denver, CO  
 Connie C. Leach ..... Islesboro, ME  
 Paularae J. Lebaron ..... Monterey, CA  
 Jerry Lelansky ..... Springfield, VA  
 Sal & Linda Lizard ..... Nashua, NH  
 Mr. & Mrs. Jack Loew ..... West Chester, PA  
 L. Merrill Lowden ..... Juneau, AK  
 Mr. & Mrs. Bruce Mackellar ..... Corrales, NM  
 Karen Mae Manning ..... Vermilion, OH  
 Mr. & Mrs. J.K. McCoy ..... Clovis, CA  
 Mr. & Mrs. W. Mcfeeters ..... Fresno, CA  
 Kerry Mckellar ..... Canton, MI  
 Mrs. Carol R. Mitchell ..... Beaver Falls, PA  
 Mr. & Mrs. Robert H. Moore ..... Dillon, CO  
 Steven Moore ..... Prattville, AL  
 Phil Neil ..... Smyrna, TN  
 Mr. & Mrs. Thomas O'brien ..... Dunedin, FL  
 Mr. William O'brien ..... Ocala, FL  
 Margaret Ostigny ..... Branford, CT  
 Kevin Scott Paterson ..... Livonia, MI  
 Murphy & Soo Pepper ..... Richmond, VA  
 Linda Kelly Peterson ..... Orlando, FL  
 Thomas & Tracy Prebish ..... Jackson, MI  
 Mr. & Mrs. Lee W. Reaves ..... Center Harbor, NH  
 Jay Reinfeld ..... N. Miami Beach, FL  
 Mr. & Mrs. Jack Reinig ..... New Baltimore, MI  
 Wanda Campbell Roach ..... Batesville, AR  
 Miss. Stephanie Roane ..... Greensboro, NC  
 Deborah Robinson & Family ..... Gazelle, CA  
 Sheilah R. Adams-Rogers ..... McKinney, TX  
 Rhonda Rugg ..... Tucson, AZ  
 Mrs. Chelsey S. Schager ..... Altamont, NY  
 Pat Scheele ..... Mead, NE  
 Mr. Neil T. Schmitz ..... Columbia, SC  
 Brian & Kathleen Schumacher ..... Alameda, CA  
 Randall W. Smith ..... Columbia City, IN  
 Regina Smith ..... Fort Wayne, IN  
 Sue K. Smith ..... Baton Rouge, LA  
 Kathleen E. Snyder ..... Troy, NY  
 Charles A. Stearns ..... Baker, LA  
 Hez A. Thompson, III ..... Nashville, TN  
 Francis Torrey ..... Groton, CT  
 Mrs. Connie Trageser ..... Picasanton, CA  
 Mr. & Mrs. W. C. Traylor, Jr. ..... Athens, WV  
 Mr. & Mrs. George Urban ..... Franklin, TN  
 Ms. Mary A. Vargas ..... Concord, CA  
 Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Varney ..... Shrewbury, MA

# CCEF ANNOUNCES THE FOURTH \$1,000 K&K CAMPBELL SCHOLARSHIP

The Clan Campbell Education Foundation (formerly Association) is happy to announce its Fifth Scholarship in the amount of \$1,000. The Kristeen and Karissa Campbell Scholarship is in memory of the daughters of Bruce and Karen Campbell who left us before their time. Last year's winner was Michael Sutcliffe who is attending California State University Sacramento in pursuit of a Bachelor of Arts degree in English with a minor in History

To apply, the scholarship entrant must be presently enrolled in a College or University or have a letter of acceptance to a college or university in a program of at least two years duration. Entrants must provide written proof of their enrollment/acceptance from the college or university. Entrants must submit a one-page biography (including a photograph) and an essay, not to exceed three typewritten pages, on "What my Scottish Heritage Means to Me." Entrants need not be a Campbell or a member of the Clan Campbell Society (North America).

All entries must be submitted to Mrs. Richard H. Dixon; Secretary, CCEF; 2178 Morning Sun Lane; Naples; FL 34119-3327 by March 1, 2003. Award of the Scholarship will be not later than June 1, 2003. The winning entry will be published in the CCSNA Journal.



Federation of Clan Campbell Societies

Virginia Wahl ..... Northampton, MA  
 Barbara A. Wardle ..... Tucson, AZ  
 Linda Warren ..... Amityville, NY  
 Ms. Tiffani Watson ..... Woodhaven, MI  
 Carolyn C. Weisman ..... Raymond, CA  
 Phillip Welker ..... Highland, UT  
 Beth S. Williams ..... Lockport, NY  
 Lois Campbell Wilson ..... Falmouth, KY  
 Jo Campbell Wilson ..... Natchez, MS  
 Mr. Aaron Wood ..... Highland, UT





## Clan Campbell Education Foundation

By Joe McD. Campbell

### *Learn About Your Place in History*

Why did you join the Clan Campbell Society – to search your family history, to learn more about your family heritage, to enjoy the camaraderie of the Society tent at the Games or because you wanted to wear a kilt. Some other reasons? The Clan Campbell Education Foundation (formerly Association) was formed to help you in all these endeavors.

### *Clan Campbell Videos*

The first step in the education process is the video program. The CCEF has produced a set of four videos designed to open the door to your Campbell and sept heritage. This digital video/disc series describes the origins of Clan Campbell in Scotland. The introduction, *Campbell Country*, includes a look at earlier lifestyles of the Campbells, from cottage to castle. This is followed with a closer view of the leading Campbell families, their ancient homes and lands, in the *Growth of a Highland Clan - the Campbell Phenomenon - Parts I, II and III*.

### *Campbell Country*

You will be introduced to the heartland of Campbell country, Argyll, Scotland. In rapid succession you are taken from the Ice Age through the creation of the landscape, the arrival of early people, the mystery of the standing stones, the arrival of the Celts and the Picts, the Norse and the Normans. You will be welcomed by the late Chief, Ian Campbell, Duke of Argyll, from Inveraray Castle. From the conquest of Argyll by Robert the Bruce and his Campbell and MacDonald allies you will watch these two families grow into rivals. You will meet Alastair Campbell of Airds, author of *A History of Clan Campbell* and then explore the kindreds' extraordinary expansion.

### *Growth of a Highland Clan: The Campbell Phenomenon Volumes I, II and III*

This three part series of videos presents an overview of the remarkable growth of the branches of the Campbells. Their development in Argyll and other parts of Scotland for 600 years created a loyal power base for their Chiefs to become involved in Scottish affairs from their earliest appearance on record. In this video series, *Growth of a*

*Highland Clan: The Campbell Phenomenon Volumes I, II and III*, you will see why Clan Campbell experienced growth unprecedented among the Scottish Highland Clans. You'll learn how each of the Clan's main branches originated, and how each fared with time.

*Volume I* also contains a welcome by Our Chief, His Grace the Duke of Argyll, and comments by Alastair Campbell of Airds, Sir Islay Campbell of Succoth, Diarmid Campbell (the series narrator), and Duncan Beaton. The series was filmed in Argyll, Perthshire, Ayrshire and Nairnshire in crisp and vivid color.

### *Growth of a Highland Clan: Part I*

Introduced by the 12th Duke of Argyll, this segment traces the branches of the kindred from the MacDougall Campbells of Craignish to the Campbells of Ardkinglas. The founder of the House of Ardkinglas was Colin the freckled, son of Sir Colin 'Iongantach' (meaning wonderful in the Gaelic) Campbell of Lochawe who died in 1412. You will visit the lands and some castles of the Campbells of Craignish, Invermeill, the MacTavishes of Dunardry and the MacIvers (macEvers) of Leragachonie, the MacArthur Campbells of Strachur, the Campbells of Menstrie and Ardscothinish, of Loudoun, Melfort, Inverawe, Barbreck, Inverliever, Ardentinny, Skipness, Shawfield and Islay, and the Campbells of the castles of Dunoon and of Carrick.

### *Growth of a Highland Clan: Part II*

The Campbells of Succoth and Crarae were possibly a branch of the kindred of freckled Ian of Ardkinglas. You will be returned to Sir Colin 'Iongantach' of Lochawe and meet his youngest son, ancestor of the Campbells of Dunstaffnage, a vital coastal castle of great import in Argyll history. After them you will visit yet another castle to hear of the descendants of Big Duncan of Duntroon.

Then Sir Colin's eldest son Duncan, first Lord Campbell looms important and while his eldest grandson became first Earl of Argyll, his second son - another Colin - founded one of the most important houses of the clan, Glenorchy and Breadalbane. You will be led through the younger offshoots of that house and visit all their castles or great houses.

### *Growth of a Highland Clan: Part III*

Campbell loyalty to the crown would be steady from kinship with Robert Bruce through the Stewart descendants until the Reformation of 1560, an attempt to heal the corruption of the Catholic Church. Part III sees the role of the Campbells continue to be defined as protecting the kingdom from the wavering loyalties of the Islesmen in the West. Colin, 1st Earl of Argyll, was succeeded in his title by his eldest son Archibald who was killed with his King at the battle of Flodden Field in 1513. You will meet his younger brother who founded the family of the Campbells of Otter and Kinochtree. The second Earl in turn had a younger son Sir John Campbell for whom a wife was found in the heiress of Cawdor, a romantic tale of protecting a child's rights, often misinterpreted as a kidnapping. Cawdor Castle, set amid brilliant gardens, is one of the finest great houses of Scotland. Branches of the great house of Cawdor would include those of Ardchattan, Ardnamurchan and Airds. Finally we come to the Campbells of Lochnell, with their offshoots of Cabrachan, Bragleen, Stonefield, Jura, Lerags and Barbreck. Should the present Duke fail to have a son and heir, the Campbells of Lochnell would succeed to the Chiefship.

*The Cast* - Historian Alastair Lorne Campbell of Airds is the Former Chief Executive of Clan Campbell and Archivist at Inveraray Castle for the 12th Duke of Argyll. Diarmid Alexander Campbell is the former editor of the *Journal of the CCS (NA)* who also produced documentary films in Hollywood. Duncan Beaton is the Scottish Contributing Editor for the *Journal*, and is a local historian and genealogist in Argyll. The Producer, Dr. Frederick Walter Campbell, a practicing physician with a special interest in Argyll, filmed and edited this series of videos.

The CCEF is a tax-exempt Foundation formed by members of the CCS (NA) Board of Directors in order to advance the study, promotion, and perpetuation of Scottish Culture, including music, dance, art, athletics, language, and cuisine.

Each Video is \$25, which includes shipping and handling. To order, see the information on the back cover of the *Journal*.



## From the Genealogist's Mailbag

Ruby G. Campbell, Ph.D., FSA Scot, Genealogist and Librarian

### LETTERS, DIARIES, & TALES OF THE FAMILY OF ANDREW WILSON CAMPBELL

*Letters, diaries and stories recollected by older members of the family are all important sources of information which can enhance genealogical research. Such a trove of information is exactly what arrived in the mailbag from Bonnie Munt in Julian, California, concerning the Campbell/McCloud family that traveled from Iowa to settle in California in the mid-nineteenth century. Below is a compilation of selected items from the 100+ pages recently discovered which Mrs. Munt has kindly given permission to publish. Copies of the complete collection have been made available to the Shasta (California) Genealogical Society and Historical Society.*

Andrew Wilson Campbell, an only child, was born 30 June 1802, near Cincinnati in Hamilton Co., Ohio. He moved as an infant with his parents to Vernon, Indiana, where he married on 17 February 1822, Lucy Reed Foster, a native of Ontario Co., New York, who had immigrated with her parents to Jefferson Co., Indiana, about 1818. From this union, eleven children were born.

The eldest, Jonathan Foster Campbell, b. 7 December 1822, married Catherine Dorcas Matteer. Then followed Elizabeth, born 30 May 1824 who died at the age of 17 years; and another daughter, Mary Campbell, b. 23 September 1825, who married Ross McCloud (more on her later). George R. Campbell, b. 27 July 1827, married twice: first to Sophia Caldwell and secondly to Polly or Molly Stine. Andrew "Drew" Campbell, b. 11 May 1829, married Martha Moore; while Lucy, b. 12 November 1832, never married. Two additional sons, Daniel, b. 14 June 1834 who married Rosina VanEvara; and David F, b. 17 February 1835 who died in infancy, came along while the family lived in Vernon where Andrew worked as a farmer, ran a saw-mill, kept a hotel, was a merchant and stock-dealer, and successfully ran a flat-boat loaded with provisions to sell in the New Orleans, Louisiana, market.

In 1836 Andrew and his family (including his parents) moved to Scott County, Iowa, settling in Buffalo Township. While there Lucy gave birth to a daughter,

Alena, on 22 August 1840, but Andrew's parents and eldest daughter died and were buried on the river farm which was sold to Henry Morehead. In 1841 he moved away from the Mississippi River because of the frequent attacks of malaria suffered by his family to a place now called Blue Grass, nine or ten miles northeast of Buffalo.

At that time the prairie was sparsely populated and the Campbell family was among the earliest settlers of Scott County. The two youngest children were born here: John Woodburn Campbell, born 1841, and the youngest, son Culver, born 4 March 1843 who married Maggie Skiles.

A self-educated man, having had only two months of formal schooling, Andrew and his friend Joseph Mounts made up what his fellow pioneer settlers considered a "standing board of arbitration" for settling disputes because of the high esteem in which both men were held. Andrew was elected in 1844 as a delegate to the first Constitutional Convention for the purpose of framing a constitution for the new state of Iowa.

Letters written by Andrew Wilson Campbell, his son George, daughter Mary, and granddaughter Elda McCloud along with a diary of the latter's recollections tell us a lot about this pioneer family providing a vivid picture of the early days and an insight into the characteristics of the various members of the family.

The following is an excerpt from a letter-journal kept by son George between

22 August and 5 October 1849 as he made his way to the gold mines of California. (Punctuation and capitalization have been added for comprehension ease.)

August 22, 1849  
Great Desert of California  
Dear Brother,

"As this is an ill day for me and my thoughts are naturally fixed on home and those who are so many hundred miles from this desolate spot, I have thought I would tell you something about our journey this far.

"On leaving the Mormon city (Ogden?), we traveled north 80 miles to the head of the Lake where we crossed Bear River and turned west traveling over a rather poorly watered country 100 miles which brought us to the junction of the Salt Lake and Fort Hall roads. . . ."

[Because of the lack of food for the oxen along the road following the Humboldt River, about two-thirds of the party chose] "to take what is called Applegates Southern route to Oregon intending to strike the head of the Sacramento in about 180 miles from Maries [i.e. Mary's or Humboldt] river near the line of Oregon and east of the Nevada mountains thence following down the Sacramento to any point at which [each party] wishes to stop. . . ."

"Accordingly we laid by one day [to] cut a few bull rushes for our oxen and left Maries river on 19<sup>th</sup> at three o'clock in the evening and arrived at the Hot Springs this

side of the desert on the 21<sup>st</sup> at 3 o'clock in the morning, the whole distance being 60 miles which our cattle had to travel without one drop of water or bite of feed except the few bull rushes which we carried with us.

"The company lost four oxen of which three were out of one team which obliged them to leave one wagon. Our team came through safe[ly]. You have no idea of the number of wagons and cattle left on this desert. Few fare as well as our company did. The water . . . is very poor, all being warm and salty. Some of the springs are only two degrees below boiling point. I helped to take an ox out of one this morning which was well cooked to an inch deep.

"August 27<sup>th</sup>. We are now about 45 miles from the hot springs. . . . Twelve miles of our route was through a canyon in the mountains which presented some of the wildest and most romantic scenery in the world. In some places the pass is not over a hundred feet wide with walls of solid rock 200 feet high on both sides which looked as though they were nearly together at the top and other places they would project far over the road one hundred feet above you."

Trotters Rancho Sacramento  
Valley  
September 28

"We arrived in this valley the 21<sup>st</sup> striking it 100 miles from Sacramento city or Sutters. . . . We pushed on 50 miles from where I last wrote [and] crossed the Sierra Nevada. The ascent was about 2 miles long and very steep requiring from 8 to 12 yoke of oxen to the wagon. Leaving the mountain we traveled through beautiful pine timber 20 miles to Goose Lake thence 20 miles to Pit River, one of the head branches of the Sacramento. Following this river down 80 miles brought us to the California mountains. On this river we had good roads and plenty of feed most of the way with fish in abundance.

"We also had some trouble with the Indians on this river. The company lost two oxen and had five others wounded. They shot them with their arrows killing one of them — he having received 8 arrows at once 3 feet long, each with a flint on the point. They penetrated his side about ten inches. "One of Brook's [the guide] oxen was shot in the neck just above the bone close to the shoulders, the arrow passing clear through his neck which will give you some idea of

the force with which they shot them.

"[The 180 mile road across the California mountains was] the worst road that ever a team traveled, 130 miles of the way being through the heaviest pine, fir, and cedar timber you ever heard of. Many of the pine were 8 & 10 feet in diameter; cedar, 6 & 8; with fir nearly as large as the pine and very tall. I saw many trees that I am sure were 100 feet without branch or knot.

"Deer were also very [plentiful] through these mountains.

"The last 50 miles was across a desert worse than any we have seen being little else than continued mountains of stone without one bite of feed for our cattle except a little oak browse. . . . [In] some places it required 12 yoke of oxen to drive our wagons up and when we got to the top, the blood would be dropping from most of our poor oxen's legs where they had cut them on the rocks.

"If ever I felt sorrow for a living creature, it was for our oxen on this desert. No one that has never seen it would believe that cattle could endure the hardship and



fatigue that they have to in crossing this desert. . . .

"I entered into a partnership with another young man in the company. He had one yoke of oxen, some cooking utensils and provisions to last us to the mines. . . . [We] made a very good cart. . . . put our things into it, hitched on our two yoke of oxen and are on our way to the gold mines of Feather River."

Feather River, October 5<sup>th</sup>, '49.

"We arrived here the 1<sup>st</sup> in good health and good spirits. Have been looking around a little and making a gold washer which I have been offered \$50 for. We feel that we can make an ounce per [day?] as long as the weather is good which perhaps will be for a month yet. Everything you see here is completely dried and parched up. I have not seen rain enough to lay the dust since the 20<sup>th</sup> of May and the dust I have never yet said anything about which has made two-thirds of all our suffering on the road we

traveled for days and months where the dust was from 1 to 12 inches deep."

Two years later, George's brother, Drew, joined him arriving in California by way of the Isthmus of Panama. Their brother-in-law, Ross McCloud, husband of Mary Campbell, had also joined them in the gold mines. Apparently they were doing well and were planning to purchase land there. Andrew offered the following advice to the young men.

Blue Grass  
Monday morning  
September 29<sup>th</sup> '51

Dear son Andrew,

"Yours of August 10<sup>th</sup> came to hand last Thursday. I was truly gratified to hear of your success in mining. . . . Be content with \$5 per day and do not get ajitayed when you make \$10 to \$15. I would not be surprised to hear of your making even twice that if you keep perfectly cool and remain in one place. But, should you become dissatisfied with from \$3 to 5, 10 or 15 a day and leave for a place to do better, you will, in my opinion, have 3 chances to one against you. . . .

"Be careful how you buy Spanish grants. Was I there, I would give no more for a Spanish grant that I would for a squatter's claim unless the

terms for the grant had been complied with and so acknowledged by the Spanish government before the war. There will be greater frauds practiced by land speculators. . . .

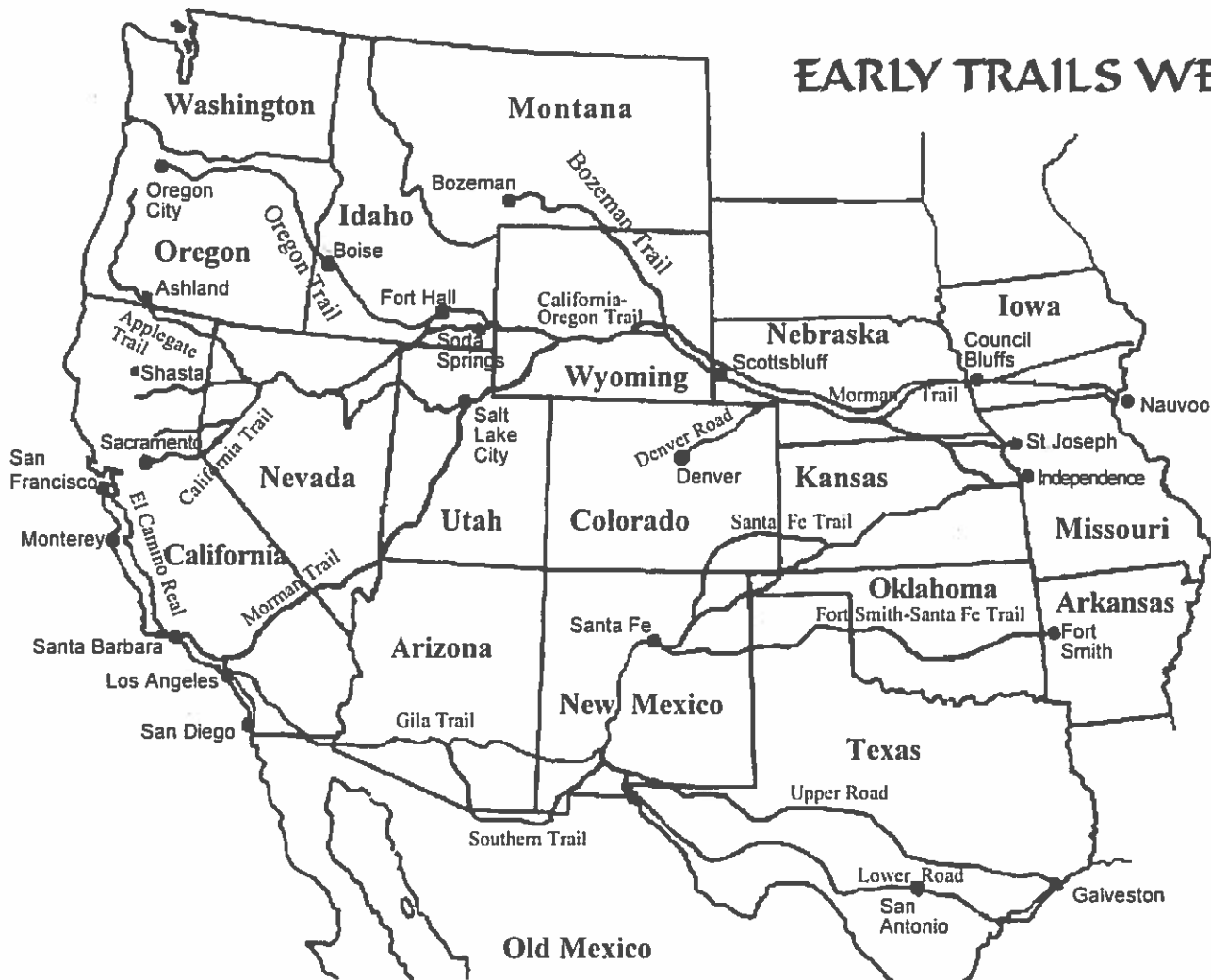
"Drew, think twice before you speak, and three times before you act — have a care of your health and morals. . . .

"Ross, I suppose you will have made up your mind before this letter reaches you whether Mary and the children are to go to California or not, and have written positive to me saying if they are to go whether I take them to Salt Lake or the Isthmus. They are in good health and the girl grows finely. Drew says you are mining not far from him and doing well — be contented and let others try to do better."

A. W. Campbell, Sen.

Next is a letter of a heart broken father to his sons who have insisted on making homes in that wild, new land of California — not yet a state. The Scot's instinct for

# EARLY TRAILS WEST



'clan' can be detected here. Andrew had dreamed of the Campbell men and their families living in the same neighborhood, helping each other out. But it didn't happen that way in spite of the plans he had made.

Bluegrass Point, Iowa  
Oct. 17<sup>th</sup> A.D. 1851

Dear sons,

"... My mind has been very unsettled ever since you left last winter. Some fifteen or twenty years since I saw your mother and myself were most likely to have a large family of children to provide for and bring up. . . to be the solace and comfort of their parents in their declining years by their living in unity with each other, helping each other in every possible [way] physically and intellectually that could make the whole comfortable and happy. To put it in their power to do so I believed it to be necessary as they came of age to have the means of furnishing each with a home that by industry and economy they might be independent of

'landlords;' each having a farm of their own in the immediate vicinity of each other whenever convenience and necessity demanded.

"With that object in view, I left a home in Indiana in which I might have lived, surrounded by a large circle of relatives and friends, as well as the best of them. I formed the plan of buying, improving, and selling until I had obtained the desired object. Now the land is in my possession sufficient for a farm for each one of our children. . . . But how do I realize my once extravagant anticipations of ease and happiness in my old age? The long toiled for land lies a wild waste burdening me with a heavy tax. Three of our children [have] gone to a distant land. Two of them have written informing me of their intention of settling there for life; and the other went for that avowed object, but has not informed us when our beloved daughter [will] most probably have to bid a last farewell to her almost heart-broken mother. But we expect every mail to receive

the sad intelligence. . . .

"You may say this is all nonsense. That you have enough to make you comfortable and [I] ought to be happy. Perhaps I ought; but if ever you come to be all fathers and have formed plans for your children's comfort and happiness in time to come; and have toiled and suffered many hardships for 20 years and just as you fancy you have accomplished the long desired object, you find you are mistaken; that you were toiling, building on hopes that would never be realized. You then would be more able to understand the feelings (which I hope never will be your fortune).

"Do not understand me as accusing you with ingratitude or want of parental affection — far be it from me. . . . But [I] cannot feel happy when I review the many privations I have undergone, the difficulties I have surmounted, to accomplish the long desired object, and just as I was reaching out my hand to possess myself of the long sought prize, it vanished as a Jack-a-

Lantern.

"Ever since I have received the news that you are determined on settling in that country, I have been a facsimile of a weathercock. In the forenoon, I was going to California; at noon, to the pinery; at night, to let my children do whatever seems to suit them best (this seems to be the most reasonable course for they will do that regardless of anyone) and I try and situate myself as comfortable as possible before I become past hard labor.

"I am now finishing a house . . . and may sell the whole as soon as possible and buy a small piece of land some place near some town where I could have Irish beer every day and mellow apples 3/4 of the time. You may think I am jesting now but I assure you that I have never felt more serious when writing to you than at this time. I now own 1123 acres of land which I must make available for the taxes are heavy and I do not wish to work so hard more than one year longer.

"I think by putting some improvements on the land that I can sell it for enough to support your mother, the children and myself out of the interest without touching the principle and by having a small farm of from 15 to 25 acres for the boys and me to work on, we could add every year to the principal a little. . . .

"I wish you would come home and take it off my hands and pay me a small interest on its present value or send me the amounts your notes to me calls for and I will improve and sell as fast as I can on a credit of from one to ten years by having one-fourth of the purchase money in hand and the interest paid yearly on the remaining 3/4.

"You may think this a very disconnected letter, but I have been writing, studying from early breakfast until the present time [off] 6 o'clock P.M. I think I shall spend the winter at home fixing up the place. We are all in good health at present. Mary and Lucy have been writing to you and I suppose they keep you informed of the gossip of the day."

Your affectionate father  
A.W. Campbell

Mary Campbell McCloud wrote to her brothers scolding George for his way of living. The letter is simply dated "Blue Grass Jan. 25" with no year given but it must have been 1853 for that was the year that she and her father left in a wagon train for California.

"Dearest Brothers. . . . George, I believe Carry has given you the mitten, for I think she is a girl of too much good sense to wait any longer than this winter for you to come for her. . . . Mother says she is now beginning to think you told her a story about some things, but will not tell what it is. You will have to come home yet to redeem your character.

"The very best thing you can do is to get a good wife. . . . You are not living as you should. Cannot do half so well; and do not enjoy life half so well as you may in the enjoyment and cultivation of family affections which are the purest and best part of our natures. Living as you now live you will become sordid, morose, and selfish. You will soon consider making money and the accumulation of property as the end and aim of this life. And then good-bye to all the purest and sweetest enjoyments of this earth.

"I know you are sadly neglecting the cultivation of your mind and I little fear morals also.

"Now I think it is the positive duty to work reasonably to secure the means to make ourselves comfortable; in regard to property, it should only be used as the means to obtain the cultivation and secure the enjoyment of that which affords far more certain and lasting pleasures. Fire cannot burn nor water destroy what the mind holds, and what lives in the affections.

"You can now afford it very well and you must send and have you some good papers . . . and a magazine. . . . Yes, you need a refining work to keep you a little polished. . . . And you must take time to read them. . . . Sundays, rainy days, and evenings will give plenty of time. And they will make you a far more congenial companion for an intelligent wife, and [you] will be more capable of raising your children as they should be. You will laugh at this letter, I know, but don't care. Your last letter made me say what I have; you know better.

"Lucy says you had better attend one or two of the spelling schools. . . . Now don't get in a pet at what I have said about your spelling. It is a shame for a man worth 5 or 6000. . . ."

Your sister Mary

"The holidays passed by quietly here. There has been one or two kissing parties.

Andrew formed up a wagon train in order to escort Mary to California to join her husband and brothers. Both of her children, Ross Andrew McCloud (born 10

April 1850) and Mary Iowa McCloud (born 14 September 1851) had died the previous year, Ross on 17 February 1852 and Mary, 25 May 1852. Her mother and other siblings remained in Iowa. Upon her arrival in Shasta in northern California, she writes to her family and friends in Iowa concerning her trip and informing them of her father's death while en route. After his death, she took charge of the wagon train consisting of 13 men, 4 women and 2 children, along with 17 yoke of oxen, 2 mules, 1 horse and 2 cows.

Star Ranch

Sunday, September 11<sup>th</sup> 1853

"Dearest Mother, Brothers, Sisters, Friends and all, Our company safely landed in Shasta on the 8<sup>th</sup> of this month. George and Ross met us out three days. Oh how happy to meet those we so fondly love, and from whom we have been so long parted. They are both in good health, and all of the company are very well. I never had better general health in my life, not sick one day since we left home. . . . The boys have two pretty and good places. Drew and I have been out all day buggy riding looking at the ranches and seeing their neighbors. There are some very fine families near here. The women are well educated and very well dressed and things in their houses are in order. What I have seen of California, I like very well. . . ."

Monday 12<sup>th</sup>.

"I feel really grateful to think I am through and in good health and could be so happy if all were with us that started. But it is often the case — there is something to dampen our joy.

"We got all smoothly along and were making good time, till we got to Green River on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of July, and on getting the cattle over Father thought he got some cold, and on the night of the 4<sup>th</sup> was taken with a chill that lasted most of [the night] and part of the next day, severe pain in the back of his head, and the intermittent fever in its worst form set in. He took large portions of such medicine as we had in the train but it did no good.

"We stopped and after he had been sick 7 days a doctor came along. I sent to him and he came and gave Father some medicine that seemed to help him and for 3 days he was much better, on the 4<sup>th</sup> became worse. On the 5<sup>th</sup> another doctor came along. I sent out to the road for him. He came and left some medicine, but said he feared the fever

would soon change to Typhoid if not checked. The medicine he left did no good and he grew worse. Two days after a Dr. Porter came along and said if Father did not get the fever checked soon he must die. That it was turning to Typhoid and said if we would travel with the train he was hired to go through with as physician, he would do all he could. Said their company would travel slowly for one week and he thought it would do Father more good than harm to ride 8 to 10 miles a day.

"I then sold the old mule and one yoke of cattle and bought a large old spring carriage with good cushions for a bed so that Father might be as comfortable as possible, and started on with the doctor.

"As before, for three days he was better, but on the fourth day we were going over the Bear River mountains. The road was very rough and dusty and [it] was very warm. In the evening the fever was very high and he was worse. We traveled two more days with the doctor and Father became so sick that he had to lay by. The doctor, being hired, had to go on. He left me what medicine he thought necessary and went on. This was Monday morning, thirteen days after first taken [ill].

"The company soon became very uneasy fearing they would be late getting through and wanted to take part of the teams and go. . . . I saw from Father's condition that could he live at all, he would not be able to travel for 15 or 20 days, and I consented to let most of the team and company start on. Thomas and Alice stayed with me. I kept the carriage and little wagon, three yoke of cattle, Jane and Grey (two of the animals).

"The company left Wednesday morn. Father lay in a stupor and knew nothing of what was going on. Soon after the company left he became insensible, and at eleven o'clock that night the Spirit took its flight. Oh, it was hard to give Father up there. It seems as if Death was not satisfied with the young and tender buds in our family, but had laid his stilling hand on the parent stem. He died very easily without struggle. . . .

"Though unfortunate in some respects, I was very much favored in others. It just happened that we camped near a trading post. As soon as they heard the company had left, all came up and gave all the assistance I could wish. They took the wagons down near the house, shaved, washed, and dressed Father. I bought a wagon box for 12 dollars and they made a

good coffin, lined it well with sheeting, helped dig a grave for him and were as kind to me as though I were a sister. I shall always remember those strangers.

"Father lies 40 miles east from Soda Springs due north from Salt Lake and far far from those who love him and would mark his grave. But though on the plains he rests in peace, he told me all what to do and often said if I was only through, he was ready and willing to die if it must be. I am so glad that I was with him for now I know that he suffered for nothing that could be done. He said, 'What would I do if not for you, Mary.' He died on the 22<sup>nd</sup> of July and was buried on the 23<sup>rd</sup> and Thomas, Alex, and I caught up with our train 3 days afterward, and came on without any difficulty all the way through."  
Mary

Over the years additional letters from Mary tell of her brother Woodburn's death, and the birth of her two additional children: Lucy Alena "Louie" McCloud, born 26 June 1857 who subsequently died on her birthday two years later; and Elda Alene McCloud, born 28 December 1860 in Yreka.

Mary's husband Ross had established a saw-mill and was seldom home, leaving her to run an inn and prepare meals for the stage driver and other boarders. Yet money was scarce and her letters bemoan her loneliness and despair as times got leaner and leaner and she is forced to live in rental houses.

In 1862 Mary and Ross moved to a ranch near Gazelle. At this time he farmed and had a dairy until his health failed him and he lost the ranch. The family then moved to Strawberry Valley where Ross McCloud died in 1867. Mary moved to Upper Soda Springs as housekeeper for Mr. Isaac "Ike" Fry who had been a former partner with Ross at Slate Creek.

When the transcontinental railroad was finished in 1869, Mary went back to her family in Iowa. Mr. Fry followed and later they were married. They returned to Soda Springs where they went into the hotel business.

The April 1<sup>st</sup>, 1874 edition of the *Yreka Journal* describes the hotel at Soda Springs which Isaac Fry intended to build "which will be 100 feet in length by 25 feet wide with balconies on each side. The balconies will serve the double purpose of affording a delightful promenade and outdoor retreat as well as entrance ways to the various rooms,

the stairs to be built on the outside. Such a hotel has been greatly needed in this popular resort in summer, from the fact that many were prevented from visiting the health restoring spring from want of sufficient hotel accommodation. In addition to the advantages afforded invalids, the Soda Spring country is a fine fishing and hunting section being on the headwaters of the Sacramento and beneath the shade of the Mount Shasta range which abounds with game of all kinds. The scenery surrounding is beautiful and enchanting not excelled even by the famous Yosemite Valley, and we are certain that whoever visits that section in the hot summer months can while away a pleasant time."

A note in Elda's journal tells us that Mr. Fry had been a captain on a Mississippi River boat and he had this hotel built on the same lines as the boat. The floor of the bedrooms upstairs were built about a foot higher than the floor of the veranda, just as on the river boat.

Unfortunately neither Mary nor Isaac lived to enjoy this idyllic area very long. Mary died of pneumonia on Christmas Day in 1874, Isaac having died about a month earlier. The hotel was then run by George Campbell and his wife Molly until October 1881 when they moved to Walla Walla, Washington. From that time until her marriage in 1887 to her marriage to John Masson, the hotel was run by Mary's daughter Elda.

During the year prior to Mary's death, her 13-year-old daughter Elda was attending the Academy in Ashland, Oregon, and writing letters home to her mother. Her letters were written in a very small, but neat, handwriting on white ruled paper with the letter "M" embossed in the upper left hand corner, or on similar pink paper having a small dove design pressed into the paper. (One envelope revealed a green three-cent postage stamp.) Her letters were charming and must have brought Mary great cheer.

Ashland, Oct. 4

Dear Mother

"I received your letter three days ago and you cannot tell how glad I was to hear from you. Of course you infer from this that I am homesick but it is no such thing for it is just splendid here and I am perfectly delighted. I have just come up from school and am sitting on the floor in my favorite way to write. . . . I have not got many studies yet but will take up some more as soon as

the term opens. There are plenty of books here so I am just living in clover. It is almost supper time so I must close. Give my love to Mollie and Papa and Uncle George, Uncle Dick, Little George, Mack, Kitty, Popcorn, and keep a big piece for yourself." Ever your loving daughter Elda

Ashland, Oregon  
Thanksgiving Day

Dear Mother,

". . . I hope you are all well and enjoying a pleasant Thanksgiving like me. It is rather dreary today being too cold to play croquet and I have a bad cold and have to stay indoors.

"Out in the kitchen . . . is making great preparations for dinner. Susie is ironing. Dora and Milly are writing. Ione [is] tearing around like a young earthquake. . .

"I can do up my hair splendidly now, and I always warm my feet before I go to bed. . . Here comes Ione full tilt for me and I must beat a retreat.

"Having vanquished the enemy I will resume. The new school term commenced last Monday with a full attendance. I am getting along splendidly with my studies. Tell Uncle George I am making great progress in croquet and I intend to beat him when I get home.

"Please send me as soon as possible that volume of Whittier's poems and that Wilson's speller. You need not send me any of the magazines as Susie takes the Young Folks and that is all I care for. . . ."  
Your loving daughter, E. McCloud

Ashland, December 17 '73

Dear Mother

". . . I am afraid that I will have to be brief this time as I have engaged myself to go down and play croquet, the last game of the season.

"And now I am going to tell you of a terrible catastrophe. It is this. Last week after I came home from church and took off my hat for a minute and hung it up on a peg over the candle and it caught fire and melted the grapes, burnt the lace and in short I cannot wear it any more. And as there are no more hats here, I would like you to send me a new one.

"Please make that dress as soon as possible as I would like to wear it at the exhibition for I am going to take part in it. The exhibition is to be on New Year's night. . . ."

Ashland, Dec 28, '73

Dear Mother,

"Today is my birthday and I have taken it as a good opportunity to write home. The things came all right and when I go them I just sat down on the floor and clapped my hands after I went to my room. When I came to the book I just cried to think you had sent me such a beautiful present.

"Christmas morning I found a splendid set of furs on my bed which were just lovely. The dress is beautiful and I am very much pleased with it. . . ."

Now in need of motherly advice, Elda writes:

Ashland, Jan 21<sup>st</sup> '74

Dear Mother,

". . . and now Mother I want to speak to you privately about something. You must know that since I came here my complexion [sic] has cleared out wonderfully and I don't have any more pimples on my face. I suppose you are wondering what I am trying to get at.

"You see since I became a little more acquainted, the young men like to come and talk to me. I think that some of them like me, at least I have heard others say that they did. But mamma I give you my word that I have done or said nothing that I would not tell you freely and fully. But I want your advice on this matter whether you want me to 'get up and run' when I see one coming or stay still and listen. I promise to abide by your decision and please write and tell me. . . ."

"I have been making the dress to wear at the entertainment. It is going to look splendid and Pollie is going to friz my hair on hair pins and I am going to be fixed off gay when I speak my little piece. I think the girls here are just splendid."  
Your loving, Elda

Ashland, Feb. 8<sup>th</sup> 1874

Dear Mother,

". . . now I will tell you about the entertainment. Every body seemed well pleased with it. The charades were splendid. The address was too long but that was the only trouble. The recitations were pretty good. I don't know how I spoke my piece as just before I went on the stage I had my mouth full of cake and had just time to swallow it. However, I got along pretty well I suppose as I heard one gentleman say that I was the best speaker on the stage and the

prettiest. I wore my new brown dress and lots of pink ribbons and the girls fixed my hair up with flowers and ribbons and I looked gay. . . ."

Your loving daughter, Elda

Many years later, Elda McCloud Masson's daughter-in-law gave her a composition book and asked Elda to write the story of her life. In it she recounts some of her recollections and anecdotes of life at the summer resort hotel and the people who vacationed there as well as of the local Indians and residents. She tells of the wild life — panthers and bears — and of "the freight teams with their musical bells slowly follow[ing] the dusty, rutted road which was the main thoroughfare between Oregon and California — the old Oregon trail along the Sacramento River. All our groceries such as sugar, coffee (green, in big one-hundred pound sacks, and which we had to roast in the oven and then grind in little hand mills), chests of tea — in fact, most of our staple groceries came by freight teams from Redding. It took a week or ten days, usually. Potatoes we raised, as all other fresh vegetables. Flour was ground in the Shasta Valley mills or came from Ashland or from Fall River Valley."

Without these letters, the descendants of Andrew Wilson Campbell would never have known when and where he died for there were no death records. The location of his grave would have been unknown for there were no cemetery records. Without Elda's recollections jotted down in a composition book at the request of her daughter-in-law, they would not have known that Ross McCloud had a paralyzed arm caused by an arrow wound when he was among those fighting the Indians in the Battle of Castle Crags in June, 1855. These and many other tales of the times would have been lost for all time.

While not all families are "lucky" enough to find such a ready-made trove of data, it is not too late to begin to collect stories from the elder members of the family and maintain these for future generations. An audio-cassette tape recorder, a video, or even an ordinary composition book will do just fine.



*Compiled by  
Ruby G. Campbell, Ph.D.*



*Please Send Material for Kith & Kin to the Genealogist:*

*Ruby G. Campbell, Ph.D., FSA Scot, 3310 Fairway Drive, Baton Rouge, LA 70809 USA*

Jeanne Bills, 1700 Waterford Dr., Apt. 223, Vero Beach, FL 32966 [e-mail: jeabil@msn.com] is seeking the birth and marriage location of **COLIN CAMPBELL**, b. ca 1811, son of lumberman **ALEXANDER CAMPBELL** and **JANE PETERS**. Colon m. ca 1835 **MARY JANE DARRAUGH** in Canada. They emigrated to the USA ca 1840. He had one known brother, **THOMAS CAMPBELL**.

Clifford L. Campbell, 9114 Roberts Road, Woodburn, IN 46797 seeks information on the ancestry of **JOHN CAMPBELL**, b. ca. 1775 in VA, d. 1830 in Preble Co., Ohio, who m. **MARY "POLLY" McCOY**, and had 7 ch: **JOSEPH**, b. 1797 KY who m. **SARAH ANN WALKER** (1800-1881); **ANN/ANNA** m. **SAMUEL McDEVIT**; **DAVID** m. **CATHERINE WASSON**; **MARY "POLLY"** m. 1<sup>st</sup> **JONATHAN LAMBERT** and 2<sup>nd</sup> **JOHN DARLAND**; **MALINDA**, b. 12 March 1806, m. **ELAM WASSON**; **ELIZABETH "ELIZA"** m. 1<sup>st</sup> **HARVEY SNODGRASS** and 2<sup>nd</sup> **THOMAS McCOY**; and **SUSAN JANE "SUSANNAH"**, b. 1817 in New Paris, Preble Co., OH, m. **JAMES PAUL, JR.**

James Campbell, 233 N. Tryon, Woodstock, IL 60098 is looking for information about **WILLIAM CAMPBELL** (b. 1795/6 in VT, d. 1880 in Chicago, IL), his wife **HANNAH** (1806/7-1894), and any children born to them during the 1830s in Vermont (probably in Orange Co., in or near Washington Twp.).

Nancy J. Campbell, 9114 Roberts Road,

Woodburn, IN 46797 wants information concerning **JOHN CAMPBELL**, b. 1749, d. 1787, who m. **RUTH DAVIS** and had at least one son, **NATHANIEL CAMPBELL**, b. 28 December 1787, d. 25 April 1843, who m. **REBECCA ORMES**, dau. of Nicolas Ormes and Crissie Davis. Any help would be appreciated.

Robert A. Campbell, 5271 Harbor Cove Lane, Powder Springs, GA 30127 seeks information on **HUGH CAMPBELL** and his son **JAMES CAMPBELL** who was born in Ireland or Scotland circa 1763-65. Their wives names are unknown. Said James had 5 known children: **SUSAN**, **MARY JANE** who m. \_\_\_\_\_ **MEEKS**, **WILLIAM C.**, **MOSE**, and **JOHN CAMPBELL**, b. 1806 who m. circa 1838 **SYVILLA BARR**. Any help would be appreciated.

Willard S. Campbell, III, 112 Glenwood Lane, Port Jefferson, NY 4777 would appreciate obtaining information concerning **ROBERT T. CAMPBELL** and his wife **EVA SMITH**, parents of **WILLARD SMITH CAMPBELL**, b. 15 March 1875 in Wahoo, NE, d. 26 Sept. 1955 in Trenton, NJ, who m. 15 Oct 1902 **ANNA HUSTON PETERS** (1882-1932); and of Mrs. **NELLIE CAMPBELL DUTTON** and Mrs. **FLORENCE CAMPBELL SNYDER**.

William M. Campbell, 1119 Suwanee Lane, Houston, TX 77090-1270 seeks information concerning **WILLIAM PATRICK CAMPBELL, SR.**, b. 1873 possibly in Philadelphia, PA, who m. there 28 June 1899 **ADELAIDE JULIA FRETZ**, b. 4 Sept. 1874. They had 3 ch: **WILLIAM PATRICK, JR.** (1902-1990)

who married **ELIZABETH GRACE MALLOCH**; **CECELIA "ZELIE"**, b. 1900 who m. **EDWARD J. CALDER**; and **MARY**, b. 1905.

Marcia B. Fletcher, Box 402, Calais, ME 04619 wants information on **DUGALD CAMPBELL** and his parents. Dugald served with the 42<sup>nd</sup> Regiment — Black Watch — in America during the Revolutionary War and was discharged in Halifax, Nova Scotia, in Oct. 1783. He was granted land in Nashwaak, New Brunswick, Canada, and later in Black River, Bay du Vin, Northumberland Co., New Brunswick. He m. **MARY** \_\_\_\_\_ and had children **JUDITH**, **CATHERINE**, and **ALEXANDER**, the latter having married Christina MacDonald.

Mrs. William J. Floyd, 1703 Deerpath Road, Dothan, AL 36303 seeks the parentage of **JOHN LAWSON CAMPBELL** and of his wife **SARAH ANN HURST/HEARST** who were m. 16 Nov 1858 in Henry Co., AL. They had one son, **WILLIAM MILES CAMPBELL**, b. 23 Nov 1859 in Abbeville, Henry Co., AL, d. there 6 Apr 1923, who m. **LUCY JANE STARLING**, 29 Oct 1885.

Daniel Snyder, 5654 Stone's River, Baton Rouge, LA 70817, e-mail: dansny@cox.net wants information concerning the Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ **CAMPBELL** who married **SUSANNA SNYDER**. They had a daughter, **MARY CAMPBELL**, b. before 1831, who was named in her maternal uncle's 1831 Northumberland Co., PA will.







## BOOK REVIEWS

### A History of Clan Campbell

by Alastair Campbell of Airds, Unicorn Pursuivant  
Vol. II – Edinburgh University Press 2002

Reviewed by Diarmid A. Campbell

The reviewer for the *Times Literary Supplement* wrote of this impressive three volume work that, "Based upon privileged access to the Argyll manuscripts and a deep knowledge of family and local history, the book charts the rise of the Campbells from an obscure family ... to regional magnates and a place as one of the premier noble houses in Scotland... A finely written and beautifully produced history."

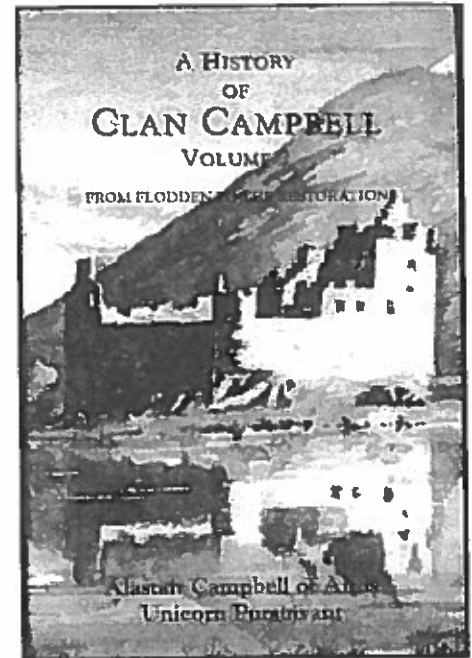
These words were written about the first volume, but the quality of the work is equally true of the second. Volume II continues to chart from documented sources the remarkable growth of the kindred and their expanding involvement in Scottish history. The tempo increases with the times, and events move with greater speed and complexity. This is partly due to the far greater quantity of surviving documents, in part because more of life was being documented and also because there is little doubt that many earlier manuscripts crumbled or were lost. But the ever-growing involvement in national and international affairs meant that there was seldom a quiet life in Argyll for those with responsibilities for justice or defense.

A useful chronology is continued from the first volume, and additional notes on the descent of the Earls of Argyll are included. Photographs from various sources and excellent maps by Kenn Campbell, designed by the author, also appear. The inevitable reproduction of Scougall's portrait of the Marquess with his mouth down on one side (perhaps from Bells syndrome?) rather than the more cheerful engraving of him as a younger man, is balanced by a colour portrait of him in middle life which offers an alternative view to his grim severity in old age. In

addition to footnotes and the useful bibliography are a well-researched appendix on Campbell music and another discussing clan symbols. The period of the volume runs from Flodden in 1513 to the execution of the Marquess in 1661.

While there are times in the 16<sup>th</sup> century when much of the evidence lies in Bonds of Manrent, the local treaties between families intended to preserve the peace or reinforce power, increasingly the reader is drawn into the interaction between life in Argyll and affairs in Scotland or Ireland. We meet the fifth Earl of Argyll who achieved 'an Cean nan Gael', the headship of the Gael and who could therefore bring to the field an army of Highland and Island men larger than either Mary Queen of Scots or Elizabeth of England. He also had his own artillery, unique among the nobles of Europe in his day. Late in the century there is the first major rift in the solidarity of clan Campbell when, during the minority of the 7<sup>th</sup> Earl, Glenorchy, Lochnell and Ardkinglas are seen to be involved in the plotting which results in the murder of Cawdor at Knipoch and of the 'Bonnie Earl of Moray.' Self proclaimed 'Witches' are consulted and meanwhile Elizabethan spies make forays into the Highlands to influence events in Ireland.

The bloody 17<sup>th</sup> century unfolds with the attempted religious utopias producing Civil War and the double ravaging of the people of Argyll. The massacres carried out by both sides in the conflicts show incredible degrees of revenge. After the Lamonts changed sides following the disastrous battle of Inverlochy, and then aided MacColla and his Irish to return to ravage Argyll once more, they were cut



down in a fury and some buried alive. Cruelty and bravery are interwoven dramatically towards the climax of the book when, in 1661 the Marquess of Argyll had his head sliced off on 'the maiden', the Scottish guillotine.

Missing parts in the mosaic of Scottish national history are now filled out in a way not seen before. Some patterns emerge more clearly while others show new emphasis. Volume I & II are now available and may be ordered from the clan store (see back cover). The third and final volume in the set is planned to appear in the summer of 2004.

Beyond those of us who are intrigued by the history of our family or of Scotland, three further reasons to buy these volumes as they come out are: 1) They are readable; 2) They make excellent reference works, and 3) They are handsomely produced and so will enhance any library now and for later generations. They are in a very real sense books you will want to have in your bookshelf for the inheritance of those who follow. Every Campbell family and their associated kindred should possess these works—even if you have to take to drinking water for a week to afford them. You and the next generation will know better who they are, and the beneficial effect of that lasts longer than a bottle of fine wine.



## *William J. Campbell 2002 Clansman of the Year*

Clan Campbell Society (North America) 2002 Clansman of the Year William J. Campbell, 65, died at his home in Shelburne Falls, Massachusetts, October 10, following an illness. The husband of Rebecca "Beckie" Campbell, both were given the Society's prestigious award for their work as our CCS (NA) Deputy Commissioners for Massachusetts.

"It is the first time ever, the Clansman of the Year was awarded to a couple," according to Scott Campbell, our Region One Commissioner from New Hampshire.

"On paper," he added, "they were the Western Massachusetts team, but in reality they helped staff our tents not only in their home state but also in Connecticut, Vermont, Maine,

and New Hampshire. They also fostered their Scottish heritage by working as volunteers for the Historic Highlanders, a group specializing in historical period lifestyles and enactments."

William, best known as Bill, studied the Highland pipes for a number of years and was a member of the Eastern United States Pipe Band Association. He passed his love of the pipes on to his son, Rob, who is also a piper.

Bill was born in Greenfield, Massachusetts, December 16, 1936, the son of Weldon S. and Marion (Mayer) Campbell. He was a 1955 graduate of Greenfield High School and was graduated in 1957 from the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. He majored in arboriculture.

He served in the Army from 1958 to

1962, and was stationed in Germany when the Berlin wall was built.

Before his retirement in 1992, Bill was employed by the Yankee Atomic plants for 22 years, retiring as a senior operations engineer. He had also worked for the town of Greenfield as an arborist. During the early 1960s, he worked for the former Bendix Corp. as a precision grinder, and then later was employed by the former Parts Manufacturing Co.

Bill was a member and past secretary of the Franklin County Amateur Radio Club. He retired as emergency coordinator where he was instrumental in organizing

emergency communications for the Bridge of Flowers 10K Race, the CROP walk, multiple sclerosis walk, the Greenfield Triathlon and the Charles Burrows Memorial Walk. He was an active member of Trinity Church of Shelburne Falls.

He married the former Rebecca L.

Wholey on June 26, 1965.

In addition to his wife, survivors include a son Robert W, a sister Judith Norwood, and uncles, aunts, and several nieces and nephews.

The memorial service was held at Trinity Church October 11.

In keeping with a Scottish tradition, family and friends walked in procession to the church.

## *Margaret "Peggy" Marko*

Clan Campbell Society (North America) member, Margaret Marko, a lovely lady who took pride in her family history and heritage passed away unexpectedly on May 5, 2002. Descended from a great great grandmother by the name of Ellen Campbell, Margaret, who

preferred to be called "Peggy", was a native of San Antonio, Texas.

Peggy is a typical Scottish woman's nickname, coming from the name Margaret that comes from the Greek word for "pearl." Many members of royalty took a fondness to the name, and it was said that during the late 18<sup>th</sup> and early 19<sup>th</sup> centuries, it was the most popular Scottish female name.

Peggy Marko lived most of her life in the San Antonio area.

A member of the Big Bend United Methodist Church, she served as a board member of that church. She was a legal assistant and a member of the Florida Bar Association as well as a long-time volunteer with various organizations.

Her husband Robert shared with the Journal that Peggy loved to attend CCS (NA) events, and that her curiosity for her American and Scottish roots put her in contact with a woman who knew "all the



*Bill and Beckie Campbell*

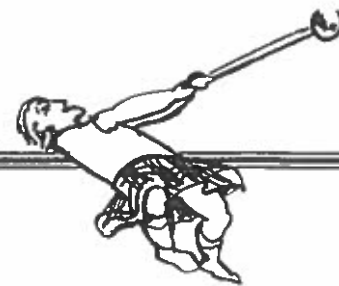


*Margaret "Peggy" Marko*

right people and knew a lot about their history." Her brother made their family tree.

Peggy is survived by her husband Robert, her son, Bobby; mother Laura Suddath, and a brother and sister. Her funeral was held in San Antonio. In lieu of flowers, the family requested donations be sent to the Humane Society of Tampa Bay in Florida.

# Calendar of Events



## U.S. Events January 2003 through April 2003

This calendar of events is based on information supplied by various sources, and contains games, faires, festivals and other local events for the next several months. Where we are certain there will be representation by the society, you will see CCS followed by a contact name. Please call that person or the event sponsor before attending to verify date and location. We offer no guarantee as to the accuracy of information despite our best efforts.

Please send additions or corrections in writing (by fax or email) **USING THE PROPER FORM** by the first of February, May, August, and November to:

**Dayla Reagan-Buell**  
2274 Loch Lomond Ave.  
Bishop, CA 93514  
Voice: (760) 872-2775  
Fax: (760) 872-2655  
Email: [celtclass@qnet.com](mailto:celtclass@qnet.com)

### January 2003

17-18 Central Florida (Orlando) Highland Games, Central Winds Park, 1000 State Road 434, Winter Springs, FL. SPN: Scottish-American Society of Central Florida, PO Box 2948, Orlando, FL 32802-2948 (407) 426-7268 ([www.flascot.com](http://www.flascot.com)) CCS: Rob St. John, 3704 Kantrel Pl., Valrico, FL 33594 (813) 685-4638 E-mail=[rstjohn@tampabay.rr.com](mailto:rstjohn@tampabay.rr.com)

19 Something Scottish Gathering, Rainbow Library Amphitheater, Las Vegas NV SPN: St Andrews Society of Southern NV, (702) 223-8040

### February 2003

1 Sarasota Highland Games and Scottish Heritage Festival, Sarasota Fairgrounds, Fruitville Road, Sarasota FL SPN: Scottish Heritage Society of Sarasota, PO Box 14066 Sarasota FL 34233 (941) 371-5168. CCS: Les Lowden, 1515 Carioca Dr, Lakeland FL 33801-6508 (863) 665-1421. email=[aobhaordotuit@aol.com](mailto:aobhaordotuit@aol.com)

9 Peace River Celtic Festival, Punta Gorda Elks Lodge, I-75 at Hwy 17 South, Punta Gorda, FL. SPN: Celtic Heritage Productions, PO Box 495068, Port Charlotte FL 33949-5068 (941) 625-8544 Email=[chp@ceolbinn.com](mailto:chp@ceolbinn.com)

14-16 Queen Mary Scottish Festival, Queen Mary Seaport, 1126 Queen's Hwy, Long Beach CA 90802. SPN: Scottish Heritage Center (310) 499-1645 CCS:

Jemima Bolt, 659 N. Waterbury Ave, Covina CA 91722-3529 (626) 339-1060.

22 Jacksonville Scottish Highland Games, Univ. of North FL, 4567 St. Johns Bluff Rd., South Jacksonville FL SPN: Jacksonville Scottish Highland Games, PO Box 16253, Jacksonville FL 32245 (904) 725-5744 CCS: Deborah Cart, 2940 Egrets Glade Dr., Jacksonville, FL 32224 (904) 613-2735 (eve).

email=[campbelljax@cs.com](mailto:campbelljax@cs.com)  
22-23 Arizona Highland Games, Mesa Community College, Mesa, AZ. SPN: Caledonian Society of AZ, PO Box 5253, Scottsdale AZ 85261 (480) 832-0243 CCS: Michelle Campbell, 5349 W. Piute Ave. Glendale AZ 85308 (623) 561-2721 email=[guineveredulac@earthlink.net](mailto:guineveredulac@earthlink.net)

28 Southeast Florida Scottish Festival and Games, CB Smith Park, Pembroke Pines, FL SPN: PO Box 633, Miami Shores, FL 33153 (305) 891-3795 ([www.sassf.com](http://www.sassf.com)) CCS: Brent Campbell, 1300 NW 15<sup>th</sup> Ave, Apt. 5, Boca Raton, FL 33486-1160 (561) 392-2278 email=[campbellbwc@hotmail.com](mailto:campbellbwc@hotmail.com)

### March 2003

1-3 Wheeling Celtic Celebration, Wheeling Artisan Center, Wheeling WV. SPN: (304) 232-1810.

8-9 Scottish Festival of Panama City, Grace Presbyterian Church, 1415 Airport Rd at Lisenby Ave, Panama City FL. SPN: Grace Presbyterian Church, (850) 769-3104. CCS: Michael J. Thomas, 3128 Lawton Ct, Panama City FL 32405 (850) 769-9272. email=[thomasmjmv@cs.com](mailto:thomasmjmv@cs.com)

14-16 Calaveras Celtic Faire, Calaveras County Fairgrounds, Hwy 49, Angels Camp CA. SPN: Laura or Scott Sunday, (209) 586-5858 CCS: Michael D. Thames, 715 Cochise Ct, Fremont CA 94539 (510) 683-8927

email=[highlands\\_in\\_my\\_blood@yahoo.com](mailto:highlands_in_my_blood@yahoo.com)  
17 Tucson St. Patrick's Day Parade & Festival, Armory Park, Tucson AZ (602) 514-0570

21-23 Sumter Scottish County Fair, Sumter County Museum, 122 N. Washington St, Sumter, SC. SPN: Sumter

County Museum, PO Box 1456, Sumter SC 29151 (803) 775-0908

21-23 Scottish Weekend at Nevele Grande Resort, Ellenville, NY near New Paltz (800) 647-6000.

22 Mid-Willamette Celtic Festival, Salem Natl Guard Armory, 17th and Sunnyview, next to Fairgrounds, Salem OR. SPN: St Andrews Society, PO Box 3092, Salem OR 97282. CCS: Stephen M. Campbell, 4140 SE Andregg Dr, Portland OR 97236 (503) 661-7298. Email =

[smaacampbell@excelonline.com](mailto:smaacampbell@excelonline.com)  
22 Scottish Highland Games of Mississippi, Jim B. Ross Agriculture and Forestry Museum, Jackson, MS (601) 948-7268

22-23 Oklahoma Scottish Heritage Festival, Hafar Park, Edmund, OK SPN: United Scottish Clans (405) 769-9621

### April 2003

3 Tartan Day Dinner & Whisky Tasting, Greentree Holiday Inn, Pittsburgh, PA. For reservations contact Cheryl Campbell via email at [cruchaner@aol.com](mailto:cruchaner@aol.com) or visit the website [www.tartandaypa.cmna.org](http://www.tartandaypa.cmna.org)

3-4 Celtic Heritage Festival, Downtown Kilgore (near Longview) TX. SPN: (903) 759-9017

4-5 Walker Celtic Festival, Old York Farms, Oakman AL SPN: (205) 674-0738

4-5 Columbia Tartan Fest, South Carolina State Museum, Columbia SC SPN: (803) 695-0307

4-6 San Antonio Highland Games, Heltois Festival Site, Heltois TX SPN: (210) 436-4364 or [www.sahga.org](http://www.sahga.org)

5 Washington State Tartan Day Celebration, Off Interstate 5, just South of Tacoma, Ft Lewis WA. SPN: Vanessa Dunivan, 3202 - 241<sup>st</sup> St East, Spanaway WA 98387. CCS: Louis Shultz, 11807 - 199<sup>th</sup> Ave East, Bonney Loch, WA 98390 (253) 891-4109 Email=[lgr8scot@msn.com](mailto:lgr8scot@msn.com)

5 Fremont Tartan Day Family Gathering, Ardenwood Historic Farm, Fremont CA SPN: TriCities Scottish Assoc. (925) 363-4267 CCS: Michael Thames, 415 Cochise Ct, Fremont CA

94539 (510) 683-8927

email = highlands\_in\_my\_blood@yahoo.com

**5 Kern County Scottish Gathering and Games**, Stramler Park, Bakersfield CA  
SPN: Kern County Scottish Society (661) 328-0705  
CCS: Carl Guilford, 2630 Sunset Ave, Bakersfield CA 93304 (661) 323-6380

email= carlguilford@sbcglobal.net

**5 Pasco Highland Games**, TriCities Area Stadium, Pasco WA. CCS: Ed Campbell, 12404 Rutherford Rd, Yakima, WA 98903  
Email = casprus2@prodigy.net

**5 Manchester Indoor Highland Games**, Memorial High School, Manchester NH  
SPN: (603) 621-9949

**5 Salem Scottish Heritage Festival**, Oregon State Fairgrounds, Salem OR  
SPN: (800) 992-5458

**5 Pittsburgh Tartan Day Celebration**, Fox Chapel Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh PA  
SPN: CMNA, Cheryl Campbell, 450 Perry Hwy, Pittsburgh, PA 15229 (412) 331-5157

www.tartandaypa.cmna.org

**5 National Tartan Day Celebration**, The Mall, near Capitol, Washington DC. SPN: (703) 212-7137

**5-6 Hawaiian Scottish Festival**, Kapiolani Park, Waikiki HI  
SPN: Hawaiian Scottish Association, PO Box 12018, Honolulu HI 96828 (808)261-2653  
Bob Grant. CCS: Byron Fears, PO Box 1379, Hanalei, HI 96714 (808) 826-9140.

**11-13 Loch Norman Highland Games**, Rural Hill Plantation, Huntersville, NC (near Charlotte) SPN: (704) 875-3113

**12 Dunedin Highland Games**, Highlander Park, Dunedin Community Center, Michigan & Pinehurst Rds, Dunedin FL.  
SPN: Dunedin Highland Games and Festival Inc, PO Box 507, Dunedin FL 34697 (727) 441-3283  
CCS: Leslie Lowden, 1515 Carioca Dr, Lakeland FL 33801 (863) 665-1421  
email= aobhaordotuit@aol.com

**12 Kansas City Highland Spring Fling**, KC North Community Center, Kansas City, MO. SPN: (816) 452-7244

**12-13 Arcadia Valley Brigadoon Celtic Festival**, Old Arcadia Academy Grounds, Arcadia, MO (near St. Louis) SPN: (573) 546-2432

**19 Las Vegas Highland Games and Gathering**, Freedom Park, Las Vegas NV  
SPN: (702) 433-2637

**25-27 Arkansas Scottish Festival**, Lyon College, Batesville, AR. SPN: (870) 698-4382

**26 Southern Maryland Celtic Festival & Highland Games**, Jefferson Patterson Park, St. Leonard, MD  
SPN: Celtic Society of Southern Maryland, PO Box 209, Prince Frederick, MD 20678 (410) 267-9394  
CCS: Pam Smith, 1921 Kathy Ct, Owings MD 20736 (301)855-8142  
email=Pamela.h.smith@worldnet.att.net

**26-27 Culloden Highland Games and Scottish Festival**, City of Culloden Fairgrounds, Culloden, GA. SPN: Culloden Highland Games Inc. PO Box 109, Culloden GA 31016. (478)885-4267  
CCS: Melanie Pinkerton, 213 Taliaferro Drive, Hogansville, GA 30230 (404)401-

1443

email=melaniepinkerton@hotmail.com  
**26-27 Sacramento Valley Scottish Games**, Yolo County Fairgrounds, Woodland, CA. SPN: Caledonian Club of Sacramento, PO Box 162967, Sacramento, CA 95816 (916) 557-0764  
CCS: Michael Thames, 715 Cochise Ct, Fremont CA 94539 (510) 683-8927  
email=highlands\_in\_my\_blood@yahoo.com

Don't see your event or have changes? Remember to submit your information by the deadline!

**CCS(NA) on the  
World Wide Web**

**CCS(NA) Website**  
<http://www.ccsna.org>

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*Chairman & Webmaster*  
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Mike Fisher,  
Randy and Dora Seale.

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