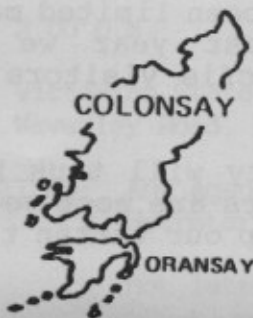


The Macfie Clan Society of Australia

(Founded in Richmond NSW on 3 May 1974)

Newsbulletin



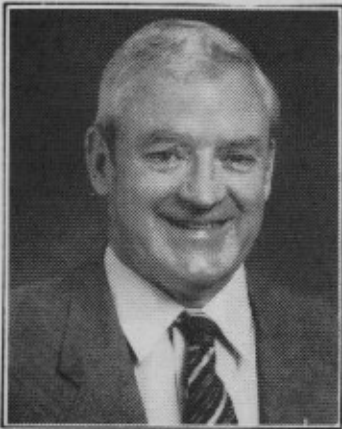
Ancestral Home of
The Clan Macfie



Number 55

November 1989

From Your President



Sandy McPhie MLA

I know you have heard before about the busy time your Editor (and President) has every now and then - well - this time isn't much different - only worse!

So, my apologies for a fairly rudimentary Newsbulletin this time but things like an election in Queensland are demanding a lot of my time.

As yet there has been no word from the Lord Lyon's office re my nomination for appointment as Commander of Clan Macfie. But I have seen a draft of the wording on the scroll for the appointment - and - I've paid the necessary fees for it. So I expect I bide my time and trust the appointment will be promulgated in the near future.

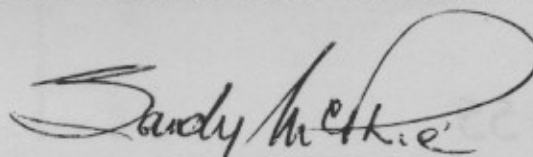
This then brings me to the Scottish Australian Council's Scottish Week in Sydney. Had the Commander appointment been made by now, I would be calling for a special rally of our Clan for the Clans' March on Sunday, 26 November. But it hasn't come through and time is fast slipping away for something to be organised this year.

Sydney's Scottish Weeks were originally to culminate with the BiCentenary International Gathering of the Clans last year but the concept proved so successful it will continue for years to come. However, Clan Macfie participation has been limited mainly to a small group of stalwarts. Even last year we were outnumbered at most functions by our Clan Macfie visitors from New Zealand.

Our programme for this year as a Clan Society will thus be to take part in the March only. Individual members are most welcome to attend other functions and I hope, will keep our tartan to the fore when they do attend.

For the Clans March on Sunday, 26 November assembly in the Domain at the Macfie sign, ready to march off at 1.30pm. Vice-President Bill Tyrrell of Sylvania and Historian Norah McPhee of Mt Vincent will be there. Clan Seneschal in Australia, Sandy McPhee of Mt Vincent, hopes to be able to make it also. A concert at the Opera House will follow the Clans March. There will not be a Clan Macfie barbeque this year or an organised Macfie group at the Fairfield Scottish Games on Sunday, 3 December.

My thanks, and those of Secretary Helen, for your support and participation during 1989. Our best wishes for Christmas and the New Year. We look forward to seeing many of you at the Eighth Biennial General Meeting in Melbourne in March.



Alex McPhie
President

CLAN CREST OR STRAP AND BUCKLE PATENT
THE MACFIE CLAN SOCIETY OF AUSTRALIA
EIGHTH BIENNIAL GENERAL MEETING WEEK-END
MELBOURNE - 31 MARCH/1 APRIL 1990

CLAN MACFIE LUNCHEON

VENUE: Victorian State Schools Nursery Garden Reception Hall
Waverley Road, Waverley

DATE: Saturday, 31st March, 1990

TIME: 1200 for 1230 p.m.

COST: \$15.00 per person

Further details and a locality map will be included with the registration slip in the next Newsbulletin.

NOTICE OF BIENNIAL GENERAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the Eighth Biennial General Meeting of The Macfie Clan Society of Australia will be held as follows:-

DATE: Saturday, 31st March, 1990

TIME: 2.00 p.m.

VENUE: Victorian State Schools Nursery Gardens
Waverley Road, Waverley.

AGENDA ITEMS: Any Agenda Items should be forwarded to reach the Secretary at: 8 Panorama Crescent,
TOOWOOMBA. Q. 4350
not later than 31st January, 1990.

Further details and the Business Agenda will be included in the next Newsbulletin.

CLAN MACFIE PICNIC DAY

DATE: Sunday, 1st April, 1990

VENUE: In conjunction with the Ringwood Scottish Games and Band Competition at Ringwood Sports Ground from 10.00 a.m. onwards. It will be a BYO day, food and drink stalls are on the grounds.

A Clans Parade will be held at the end of the Games and a good roll out of Clan Macfie members is requested.

Further details will be included in the next Newsbulletin.

CLAN CREST OR STRAP AND BUCKLE BADGES

The science of Armory or Heraldry as a system of identification was evolved in the twelfth century. Leaders adopted simple and outstanding devices which they painted on their shields and banners so that their followers might recognise them in war.

Armorial bearings when invented, were thus a personal mark of identification, but necessarily became hereditary in the second generation (end of the twelfth century) when the son who succeeded to an estate or chiefship continued to use the banner, shield or surcoat which his late father's followers had learnt to recognise.

To prevent mistakes in battle and fraud in sealing deeds etc., the King had to arrange for the control of heraldry and the settlement of disputes. This matter was delegated to the Royal Sennachie of Celtic Scotland, as chief genealogist, who became the Lord Lyon King of Arms. It was soon held that only arms granted or confirmed by the Lord Lyon were admissable.

In 1592 and 1672 (49 years after the last Clan Macfie Chief was murdered), the Scottish Parliament forbade the use of arms not so confirmed and established the Public Register of All Arms and Bearings in Scotland. This register is kept by the Court of the Lord Lyon.

In Ancient Times it was the custom for Chiefs to give their followers a metal plate of their crest to wear as a badge to show their clan allegiance, and it was affixed to their clothing by a strap and buckle. When not in use this was coiled round the crest and this convention constitutes the present form of the Clan Crest Badge: the strap and buckle with Chief's motto inscribed thereon denoting a clansman or clanswoman. Only a Chief or his heir wears his crest and motto without the strap and buckle.

The great Scottish Clans also contain families who bear different surnames from the Clan surname, often descended from the Chief through the female line. These families are known as Septs and their members have the privilege of wearing or displaying the Clan Crest Badge as too, do those who have sought and been granted the protection of the Clan and became dependants of it.

Anyone to whom this study is of interest should read "The Clans, Septs and Regiments of the Scottish Highlands" by Frank Adam and Sir Thomas Innes of Learney, "The Tartans of the Clans and Families of Scotland" by Sir Thomas Innes of Learney and "The Surnames of Scotland" by George F. Black, PhD.

The following pages carry examples of Strap and Buckle Badges and the respective Clan Mottos. Further examples will appear in later Newsbulletins.



ANDERSON of
Wester Ardvark
(STAND SURE)



ARMSTRONG of
Mangerton
(REMAIN
(UNVANQUISHED)



BAILLIE of
Lamington
(WHAT IS
BRIGHTER THAN
THE STARS)



BAIRD of
Auchmedder
(THE LORD MADE)



BARCLAY
(Either Action
or Death)



BRODIE
("Unite")



BRUCE
("WE HAVE
BEEN")



BUCHAN
(NOT HAVING
FOLLOWED MEAN
PURSUITS)



BUCHANAN
(BRIGHTER HENCE
THE HONOUR)



CAMERON
(UNITE)



CAMPBELL
(FORGET NOT)



CAMPBELL of
Cawdor
(BE MINDFUL)



CAMPBELL of
Breadalbane
(FOLLOW ME)



CHISHOLM
(I AM FIERCE
WITH THE FIERCE)



COCKBURN of
Langton
(HE ANIMATES
BY CROWING)



COLQUHOUN
(IF I CAN)



CRAIG of
West Dunmore
(I HAVE
GOOD HOPE)



CRAWFORD
(I WILL MAKE
THEE SAFE BY
MY STRENGTH)



CUMMING of
Altyre
(COURAGE)



CUNNINGHAM
(OVER FORK OVER)



DAVIDSON of
Tulloch
(WISELY IF
SINCERELY)



DOUGLAS
(NEVER BEHIND)



DRUMMOND
Earl of Perth
(GO CAREFULLY)



ELLIOT
(WITH STRENGTH
AND RIGHT)



ERSKINE
(THINK MORE)



FARQUHARSON
(BY FIDELITY
AND FORTITUDE)



FERGUSON
(SWEET AFTER
DIFFICULTIES)



FLETCHER of
Dunans
(AIM AT
HIGH THINGS)



FORBES
(GRACE ME GUIDE)



FORSYTH
of that ilk
(A REPAIRER
OF RUIN)



FRASER of
Lovat
(I AM READY)



GALBRAITH of
Culcreuch
(FROM ADVERSITY
THE GREATER
SATISFACTION)



GORDON
(REMAINING)



GRAHAM
(DO NOT FORGET)



GRANT
(STANDFAST)



GUNN
(EITHER PEACE
OR WAR)



HAMILTON
(THROUGH)



HAY
(KEEP THE YOKE)



HENDERSON of
Fordell
(VIRTUE ALONE
ENNOBLES)



HOME
(A HOME A HOME
A HOME)



HUNTER
(I ACCOMPLISH
THE RACE)



INNES
(BE FAITHFUL)



JOHNSTONE
(NEVER
UNPREPARED)



KEITH
(TRUTH CONQUERS)



KENNEDY
(CONSIDER
THE END)



KERR
(LATE BUT
IN EARNEST)



LAMONT
(NEITHER SPARE
NOR DISPOSE)



LESLIE
(GRIP FAST)



LINDSAY
(ENDURE WITH
STRENGTH)



LIVINGSTONE
(IF I CAN)



LOGAN
(THIS IS THE
VALOUR OF MY
ANCESTORS)



MacALISTER of
the Loup
(BOLDLY)



MacARTHUR
(LISTEN O
LISTEN)



MacAULAY
(DANGER IS
SWEET)



MacBEAN
(TOUCH NOT THE
CAT WITHOUT A
SHIELD)



MacDONALD
of the Isles
(BY SEA AND
BY LAND)



MacDONALD
of Clanranald
(MY HOPE IS
CONSTANT IN THEE)



MacDOUGALL
(TO CONQUER
OR DIE)



MacDUFF
(of Banhard)
(GOD ASSISTS)



MacEWAN
of Muckly
(I GROW GREEN)



MacFARLANE
(THIS I'LL
DEFEND)



MacFIE
of Dreghorn
(FOR THE KING)



MacGILLIVRAY
(TOUCH NOT
THIS CAT)



MacGREGOR
(ROYAL IS MY
RACE)



MacINNES of
Malagawatch
(THROUGH THE
GRACE OF GOD
AND THE KING)



MacINTYRE of
Camus na h Eire
(THROUGH
DIFFICULTIES)



MacIVER
of Gress
(I WILL NEVER
FORGET)



MacKAY
(WITH A
STRONG HAND)



MacKENZIE
(I SHINE NOT
BURN)



MacKENZIE
Seaforth
Highlanders
(ASSIST THE
KING)



MacKINNON
(FORTUNE ASSISTS
THE DARING)



MacKINTOSH
(TOUCH NOT THE
CAT WITHOUT
A GLOVE)

AN IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL



MacLACHLAN
(BRAVE AND TRUSTY)



MacLAINE of Lochbure
(TO CONQUER OR DIE)



MacLAREN
(THE BOAR'S ROCK)



MacLEAN
(VIRTUE MINE HONOUR)



MacLEOD
(HOLD FAST)



MacLELLAN
Lord Kirkcudbright
(THINK ON)



MacLENNAN
(WHILE I BREATHE I HOPE)



MacMILLAN
(I LEARN TO SUCCOUR THE DISTRESSED)



MacNAB
(LET FEAR BE FAR FROM ALL)



MacNAUGHTON
(HOPE IN GOD)



MacNEIL
(TO CONQUER OR DIE)



MacPHERSON
(TOUCH NOT THE CAT WITHOUT A GLOVE)



MacQUARRIE
of Ulva
(THE RED TARTANED ARMY)



MacRAE of Inverinate
(WITH FORTITUDE)



MacTHOMAS
of Finegand
(I SHALL OVERCOME ENVY WITH GOD'S HELP)



MALCOLM MacCALLUM
(HE HAS ATTEMPTED DIFFICULT THINGS)



MATHESON
(DO AND HOPE)



MAXWELL
(I FLOURISH AGAIN)



MENZIES
(WILL GOD I SHALL)



MONTGOMERY
(LOOK WELL)



MORRISON
(FAMILY OF PHABBAY)



MUNRO
(DREAD GOD)



MURRAY
Of Atholl
(QUITE READY)



NAPIER
(WITHOUT STAIN)



NICOLSON
of Scorrybreck
(SCORRYBRECK)



OGILVIE
(TO THE END)



PRINGLE
(FRIENDSHIP GIVES HONOURS)



RAMSAY
(PRAY AND WORK)



RATTRAY
(MY WISHES ARE ABOVE THE STARS)



ROBERTSON
(GLORY IS THE REWARD OF VALOUR)



ROSE
(CONSTANT AND TRUE)



ROSS
(SUCCESS NOURISHES HOPE)



RUSSELL
(VIRTUE WITHOUT STAIN)



SCOTT
(I LOVE)



SHAW
(BY FIDELITY AND FORTITUDE)



SINCLAIR
(COMMIT THY WORK TO GOD)

1989 SUBSCRIPTIONS



We assure you this is not a sketch of our attractive Treasurer Lorraine - but she might look just as fierce if you don't pay your 1989 sub by return mail.

Accounts are attached for those offenders - receipts are attached for those who have paid since the last Newsbulletin. Thank you.

- - - o o O o o - - -

CLAN FACTS STRANGER THAN FICTION

We accept no responsibility for the claim of research into Scottish history producing the following fascinating (?) facts (??) which if true, are stranger than fiction.

1. The longest Scottish name is MacGhillesheathanaich.
2. The shortest - Og.
3. The old Highland name MacVanish, perhaps not surprisingly, has virtually disappeared. (MacVanished!)
4. The oldest known tartan dates back to before 250 A.D. (It was found stuffed in the mouth of a crock full of Roman coins).
5. The world's most valuable tartan is dated 1726 and covers 100 sq.ft.
6. The most travelled tartan in history must be the MacBean - a piece of it made it to the moon and back with U.S. astronaut Alan L. Bean...a journey of nearly one millian miles.
7. MacDuff clansmen once boiled an unpopular sheriff into soup...and drank him.
8. Five Scots buried their bagpipes before going to die in battle...with Custer at the Massacre of the Little Big Horn.
9. In 1800, a MacGregor, stranded in Mexico City produced 22 sons by a local girl. (There are now over 250 MacGregors in Mexico City alone).

THE AUSTRALIAN TARTAN

A Matter of Taste -- The competition in 1984 to design an Australian Tartan was won by Melbourne architect, John Reid. It combines the traditions of Scotland (using the setts of Governor Lachlan Macquarie) with the colours of outback Australia - sand, ochre, umber, white and a trace of black and blue - through which explorers such as John McDouall Stuart and Sir Thomas Mitchell travelled. One of the first to wear a kilt of the new tartan was the then Governor General, Sir Ninnian Stephen, whose grandparents spoke Gaelic.

The new Australian tartan is a district tartan, designed for all Australians who do not have a family or Clan tartan. It is hoped that any Australian who is proud of being both Celtic and Australian will wear it.

The Australian tartan is manufactured in worsted by John Vicars, Revesby, Sydney and in wool by Waverley Mills of Launceston, Tasmania.

AN IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL



*Commando Memorial
"United we conquer"*

Not far from Spean Bridge (which is famous in Scottish history as the site of the first encounter between the Jacobite troops and Government soldiers at the beginning of the Jacobite rising in 1745) on the top of a rise facing Ben Nevis, and just off the Spean Bridge — Achnacarry Road, there stands a most impressive and very fitting war memorial.

Thousands of visitors, each year, pause for a while at the spot, to gaze on the memorial with feelings of admiration, awe, and not a little emotion, for this memorial commemorates the Commandos, the sacrifices they made, and the incalculable service they gave to the Allied cause during the war of 1939-1945.

The site of the memorial is particularly appropriate, for the Commandos did much of their training in the area around Achnacarry, Inverness shire in the Cameron country of Lochaber.

During the war years the Commandos captured the admiration and pride of the people, particularly in Scotland, for although theirs was virtually an international force, over 50% of the personnel were Scots.

When the erection of a memorial was mooted, Lord Lovat, the Wartime Commando Leader gave the project his enthusiastic support saying that a permanent memorial was most fitting as the Commandos, being an independent body, were disbanded at the end of the war and the individual men returned to their parent units.

This very fine memorial in bronze, designed by a Dundee sculptor, Scott Sutherland, represents a group of three soldiers, standing "Shoulder-to-Shoulder" in battle order, with rifles slung, and mounted on a 9 foot high granite plinth.

The Commandos were ordinary troops, specially chosen and superbly trained to live rough and act rough and they made a fearsome and daring fighting force. There was a very powerful feeling of comradeship among them, and the inscription on the plinth of the memorial appropriately reads "United we conquer".

The cost of the memorial was raised by public subscription, and it was unveiled by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother over 30 years ago. When the Union Jack draped over the monument was drawn back at the unveiling, a great gasp of admiration went up from the thousands who had gathered at this rugged spot to pay tribute to the very special servicemen being honoured.

It really is a magnificent memorial, and Lord Lovat, one of the judges who had to choose between the 25 excellent entries submitted, which were confined either to Scottish-born sculptors, or sculptors working in Scotland, is reported to have said "These three soldiers are just the type of chaps I'd want to have with me on the beaches in a raid or invasion".

So they stand — these three Commandos — as they have done for over 30 years; their eyes for ever scanning the distant sky line of Ben Nevis and adjoining hills, and so aptly depicting those very qualities of determination and daring which became synonymous with the Commandos and the contribution they made to the ultimate victory of the Allies in the 2nd World War.

A.J.H.G.

(Our acknowledgement to The Society of St Andrew of Scotland (Queensland))

Apologies for turning you sideways and all that for these two pages. We are indebted to the Reader's Digest of January 1987 for this article on Robbie Burns.



ROBERT BURNS Scotland's poet to the world

BY JOHN DYSON

He gave us timeless verses of tenderness, wit and beauty – and a song for every New Year

THE field is on the brow of a windswept height in Ayrshire, Scotland. When I looked over the trim hawthorn hedge, a yellow tractor was towing a muck spreader around the field, throwing out clods of manure to sweeten the threadbare pasture. Beyond was the old stone farmhouse of Mossiel with its cow-shed and hay barn.

It was in this comfortless field 200 years ago that a field mouse built a nest for shelter from the blast of the coming winter. But then she must have felt an ominous trembling in the ground.

Away down the field two great horses strained at harness, iron-shod hoofs pounding the waterlogged clay. A black-browed young tenant farmer walked in the trail of the plough, guiding it with strong but slouching shoulders. Nearer and nearer toiled the ploughman until . . . *crash!*

The mouse fled as the iron-tipped plough tore through her bed. As he watched her scuttle panic-stricken through the stubble, the ploughman's dark eyes were thoughtful. That evening, by candlelight at his table under the thatched roof of his own little house at Mossiel, the farmer-ploughman Robert Burns penned one of the most beloved of all poems – "To a Mouse, On turning up her Nest, with the Plough, November, 1785".

Today's tenant farmer at Mossiel is Alex Wyllie, 63, whose great-grandfather took over the land in the middle of last century. Alec learned the poem at school, as does virtually every laddie and lassie in Scotland, as do children from Hong Kong to Leningrad. I myself learned it at school in Titirangi, New Zealand, but I had never heard its famous lines punched with the full flavour of Alec's Ayrshire accent.

Wee, sleeket, cowran, tim'rous
beastie,
O, what a panic's in thy breastie!

Robert Burns became a poet to the world. His 600 songs and poems, including "To a Mouse", appear in

at least 37 languages, including Chinese and Punjabi. His birthday – January 25, 1759 – is celebrated the world over with convivial evenings of food, drink, speech and song. Toasts to the "immortal memory" acclaim Burns's literary genius, his happy knack for friendship and his independent spirit.

Burns is loved – and with what passion! – because he wrote with his feet planted firmly on the ground, among the friends and neighbours who shared his arduous lot on miserable land during hard times. He wrote with such a warm and understanding heart that you can almost hear it throb, especially in "To a Mouse".

On one level, the poem is a tender apology to a mouse made frightened and homeless by the farmer's plough. On another level, Burns's famous poem is a compassionate evocation of Man's union with Nature, his kinship with a mouse:

I'm truly sorry Man's dominion
Has broken Nature's social union,
An' justifies that ill opinion,
Which makes thee startle,
At me, thy poor, earth-born
companion,
An' fellow-mortal!

And who can forget those heart-touching lines of rueful wisdom as the ploughman compares his own troubled life and its many

burdens with that of the fellow creature whose nest he has sun-dereed?

The best laid schemes o' Mice an'
Men
Gang aft agley.

In the Lowlands, an hour's drive south and west of Glasgow, Burns country is a rolling green landscape where *burnies*, or creeks, "toddle"; as Burns would say, down the hillsides.

The ghost of the poet is everywhere. In Alloway, 90,000 tourists a year buy oatcakes and other souvenirs at the Land o' Burns Centre and visit the thatched cottage in which the poet was born. Nearby is the Brig o' Doon, the slender thirteenth-century arched bridge over which, in Burns's wonderful narrative poem, Tam o'Shanter flees the witches and his mare loses her tail. Every chapter in the poet's life is proudly flagged by monuments, museums and memorials.

Mossgiel Farm is not part of the trail publicised by tourist authorities, but hundreds of people seek it out. The Wylie family's heavy, leather-bound visitors' book, started in 1872, records that Burns admirers have journeyed by sailing ship, steamer and jumbo jet from all parts of the world to stand in the field where the ploughman poet turned up the mouse.

But you sense the strength and warmth of the poet's heart only if

you look at Mossgiel with eighteenth-century eyes. Things were going badly for many folk. The war against the American rebels had drained the economy. Landlords demanded high rents for the bare and boggy land. Burns's triumph would be to rise above the drudgery of his lot in life, but in November 1785 he still ploughed a lonely furrow. Not yet on the threshold of his fame, at 26 he saw nothing ahead but worry and struggle.

Nearly two years before, the family farm five kilometres away at Lochlea had been repossessed and Burns's father died bankrupt. Robert and his brother managed to salvage enough from the disaster to settle on 48 hectares at Mossgiel, a kilometre and a half up the hill from the village of Mauchline. It was a cold and ungrateful spot and there were eight mouths to feed, plus three farm lads who slept in the stable. Though a progressive and skilled farmer, Burns had lost half his first crop at Mossgiel due to bad seed. Now he was ploughing in the stubble of a second-year harvest flattened and spoiled by week after week of cold, drenching rain.

A big-boned, long-haired figure of a man, his features rather coarser than the portraits suggest - but for his fine dark eyes - Burns was often seen to rub his muscular, rounded shoulders as if to rid them of shooting pain. He also suffered fainting fits for which the doctor's prescription was to plunge into cold water. It

was the worst thing he could have done, for Burns suffered from rheumatic fever, a legacy of undernourishment and toil in cold, windy fields.

Burns seemed condemned to a fruitless battle with the soil, always a penniless farmer. Even the field mouse whose nest was overturned into the furrow was better off, her disaster only temporary:

But och! I backward cast my e'e
On prospects drear!
An' forward, tho' I canna see,
I guess an' fear!

Yet autumn was for some reason always an exciting, vitalising season for Robert Burns, and despite his burdens, the poetry was pouring out of him. In the evenings when he did not walk down the hill for company in the taverns of Mauchline, Burns gulped his dinner, then climbed the ladder to the attic bedroom where his desk stood beneath a skylight. There he wielded the pen with the same wiry, skilful and manly grip with which he drove the plough.

Burns conversed in local dialect, but he had been educated in classic English literature. So it was in a refreshingly direct style of English, tipped to varying degrees with Scots, that in 1785 Burns was composing almost all the poems on which his liter-

ary reputation would be based. Most of these were poems of forceful wit and powerful irony, like "Holy Willie's Prayer" and "The Holy Fair", which surge with his contempt for bigots and hypocrites. Burns's own belief was inclined towards good-heartedness and generosity as expressed in one of his later songs, "For a' that and a' that".

It was in the summer following this winter of prolific writing that a printer in Kilmarnock produced 612 copies of an edition entitled *Poems, Chiefly in the Scottish Dialect*, by Robert Burns. The slim volume of 44 poems, including "To a Mouse", was an instant and overwhelming success. Soon Burns was being lionised by the *literati* of Edinburgh. In the few years left to him, he gave new life to the whole body of Scottish folk song, then in a fragmentary and half-forgotten state, penning such lyrics as "O my Luve's like a red, red rose", "Ye banks and braes", and "Auld lang syne".

But his end was tragically premature, due to a complication of rheumatic fever which attacked his heart. Robert Burns died aged 37, but his heart continues to pulse in the songs of Scotland and in his tender, forthright verses composed at the plough in the windy, wet field where he encountered the wee mouse that cold November day.

WIFE TO HUSBAND: "It was just a year ago that you forgot our anniversary was the next day."
—A.O.

NOMINATIONS FOR THE ELECTION OF

EXECUTIVE MEMBERS FOR 1990 - 1991

In accordance with paragraph 9 of the Clan Society constitution, nominations are now called for the election of the following members of the Society Executive for the 1990-91 Term of Office:

President

Vice-President

State Vice-Presidents for: New South Wales Victoria
Western Australia Queensland
Australian Capital South Australia
Territory
Northern Territory Tasmania

Treasurer

Nominations close with the Society Secretary at 8 Panorama Crescent, Toowoomba, Q. 4350 on Wednesday, 20th December, 1989 and are to be in writing stating the nominee's name and nominated office. Nominations are to be signed by the nominee accepting nomination, the proposer and the seconder.

NOTE: Only financial members of the Society are eligible to accept nomination for office or to propose, second or vote for nominees for office. Additionally, in the case of each State Vice-President, only financial members of the State or Territory concerned are eligible to accept nomination for such office or to propose, second or vote for nominees for that office.

The call for nominations for election to the Clan Society Executive is required to be made at least three months prior to the proposed declaration date of any ballot.

If a ballot is required for the election of any Executive positions, ballot papers will be mailed by the 3rd January, 1990 and be returnable on 31st January, 1990.



TAKING THE WATER

Single-malt Scotch is traditionally drunk neat or with a little water. But all too often, the local H₂O tastes as if it just oozed out of the LaBrea tar pit rather than off the heather on the hill. So if you'd like to taste what *real* Scotch and water is all about, pick up a bottle of Tiroran Scottish water that's been purified by high-intensity ultraviolet light so that it retains its peaty flavor. A liter sells for about \$1.60 in package stores. For Scotchniks, it's a bonny good buy.



1988 AUDIT OF CLAN SOCIETY ACCOUNTS

The Audit of our Clan Society Accounts for 1988 was completed in August - far later than normal as our Auditor since 1982, Mr Mickey Hall of Toowoomba, had asked to be excused this year and it took longer than expected to make suitable arrangements for another Auditor.

The job was done by Mr Pat Morton of Clark, Morton and Gleeson, Public Accountants of Toowoomba. Mr Morton reported:

"We advise we have completed our audit of the books and records of the Clan for the year ended 31st December, 1988. We report that in our opinion, the statements of receipts and payments fairly present the financial activity of the Clan for the year, as set down in the books of account, and that the Balance Sheet fairly presents the state of the affairs of the Clan as at that date."

In addition, Mr Morton raised the question of a potential liability for income tax on the interest from our Trust Account investments. This will be taken up with the Commissioner by the Clan Society Executive.

- - - o o O o o - - -

V A L E

With deep sorrow we record the death of Colin McPhee (V79-447) of 36 Wellman Street, Box Hill, Melbourne. Colin had battled illness for many years with great heart. He was a strong supporter of the Clan Society and will be sadly missed. Our sincere sympathy has been extended to his widow, Merna.

It is also our sad duty to record the passing of Dr Donald Macfie (Q74-025) of Surfers' Paradise on 31st October 1988. Donald had been unwell for a number of years and was troubled by failing eyesight. He was one of the original members who started our Clan Society in 1974 and will be sadly missed too. Our deepest sympathy has been extended to his widow, Jean.

- - - - o o O o o - - -

NEW MEMBERS.

The following new members have joined the Clan Society since the last Newsbulletin was written and are warmly welcomed:

V89-713	Miss Sarah McPhee	Bamawm, via Rochester	Vic 3561
V89-714	Miss Georgina McPhee	Bamawm, via Rochester	Vic 3561
V89-715	Miss Alexandra McPhee	Bamawm, via Rochester	Vic 3561
V89-716	Mrs Janice Harper	62 Relowe Crescent, Box Hill North	Vic 3129
V89-717	Robert W. Mahaffey	137 Broughton Street, Campbelltown	NSW 2560

- - - o o O o o - - -

HISTORICAL & GENEALOGICAL NOTES

The last page on this Newsbulletin is a special one for members to complete and remove to provide information or updated information on their family tree for our Historians. Would you please complete as far as possible and send to Secretary Helen in Toowoomba or Historian Mrs Norah McPhee at 10 Rodney Road, Mt Vincent, NSW, 2323. Any queries - ring Norah on 049 38-0350.

TREVOR McPHEE APPOINTED
WESTERN AUSTRALIAN VICE-PRESIDENT

Following the visit to Perth earlier this year by President Sandy and Secretary Helen, the Executive has appointed Trevor McPhee (W88-662) of 18 Beckington Way, Karrinyup, 6018 as Western Australia Vice-President of the Clan Society. Telephone Perth 447-8270.

Congratulations and welcome, Trevor on the appointment with effect 21st September.

Trevor is a Business Consultant specialising in import/export matters and ones of Government assistance. He is a welcome addition to the Executive, the position of V-P in the West having been vacant for some years.

GENERAL NOTES

* Vice-President Bill Tyrrell (N78-395) of Sylvania, N.S.W. is happy with the new hip joint he acquired earlier this year.

* Do you think you're busy? Well this is poor old Sandy our President and Editor moving some of the papers he sifted through for this Newsbulletin. →



* Those membership numbers - decoding is easy. The first letter is for the State in which you reside at the time of joining and it is followed by the year of joining. The next three numbers are the numerical sequence in which you joined. (I wonder what we'll do when we hit the thousand mark?). The letters are fairly straight forward with A indicating ACT, H for Honorary Members, N for N.S.W., Q for Q'ld., R for N.T. (i.e. Remote - as N had already been used for N.S.W.), S for S.A., T for Tas., W for W.A. and Z for overseas. Our original members forming the Clan Society on 3rd May 1974 were allocated numbers 1 to 23 inclusive.

* Proof readers and/or sassenach typists must be blamed for the dreadful error at the top of page 7 in the last Newsbulletin. Only one reader commented on it - how many noticed it?

A MACFIE ON LOCK NESS

* Birthday Greetings since our last Newsbulletin to Nellie McPhie (Q74-029) of Toowoomba, Q., 94 in August, Stewart McPhee (V75-113) of Croydon, V., 92 in October and Victoria V-P Bruce McPhie (V75-096) of Forest Hill, 65 in November.

* Secretary Helen is trying to fathom the complexities of computers, having purchased one of these "monsters" to assist President Sandy with Macfie Clan Society matters. She is, as a result, REALLY beginning to think "you can't teach an old dog new tricks!!" Some of this Newsbulletin is a result of a very raw beginner.

DATES TO REMEMBER 31 March/1 April 1990 Our 8th Biennial General Meeting, Melbourne.
19 - 22 October 1990 Four Yearly Reunion of Members of the McPhee Family Clan Society of New Zealand
Second Week-end July 1991 Clan Macfie International Gathering at Grandfather Mountain, North Carolina, U.S.A..
First week (tentatively) September 1993 Sixth Clan Macfie Parliament on Colonsay.

Please complete the reverse side of this sheet,
remove it from the Newsbulletin and send to

Secretary Mrs Helen McPhie,
8 Panorama Crescent,
Toowoomba, Q., 4350.

or

Historian Mrs Norah McPhee,
10 Rodney Road,
Mt Vincent, NSW, 2323.



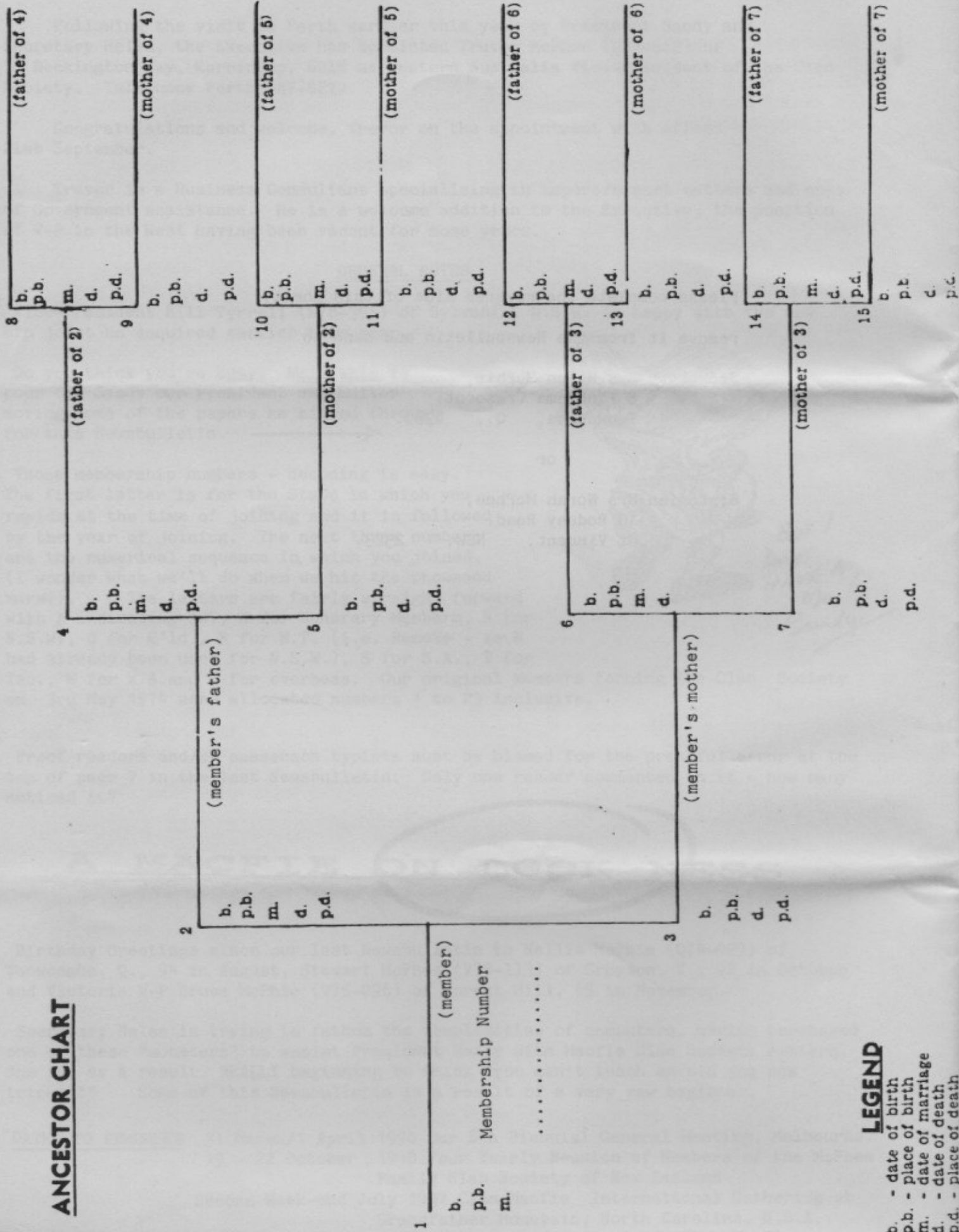
RECEIVED

Number 20

November 19

TRANSACTOR CMVRL

ANCESTOR CHART



LEGEND
 b. - date of birth
 p.b. - place of birth
 m. - date of marriage
 d. - date of death
 p.d. - place of death