

the Gillean Call

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE CLAN MACLEAN ASSOCIATION OF NEW ZEALAND INCORPORATED

**Chief: Sir Lachlan Maclean of Duart and Morvern, Bt., CVO, DL,
28th Chief of Clan Maclean**

Patron: Dame Cath Tizard ONZ, GCMG, GCVO, DBE, QSO.



ISSUE NUMBER : 63

JUNE-AUGUST 2012

FROM PRESIDENT IAN'S DESK

Greetings to all our members!

As it is the off season for Highland Games and outdoor activities there is not a great deal to report. The evening dinner at Waipu which was to have taken place on 30 June was unfortunately cancelled. The three bookings received meant it was not viable to proceed. The cost of travel and accommodation is just too much for some people.

On Sunday 1 July we attended the "Kirkin' o' the Tartan" at Waipu Presbyterian Church and once more were made very welcome. Although the Maclean numbers were down there was plenty of tartan in evidence. The service, led by Rev. Tom Wright, was warmly received and the blessing of the tartan, our entry to the sound of pipes, and the singing of Amazing Grace to the pipes, made it an enjoyable outing. Katrine read Psalm 23 in Broad Scots and the words are printed elsewhere in the newsletter for you.

We have had the Clan name put on the back of the trailer since people pay attention to distinguishing marks and logos, and we will be able to be identified as we travel to and from Highland Games. Even the crest on the back window of the car attracts attention. There are still stickers available if you wish to purchase them – these have a wide range of uses and not just for placing on car windows.

Katrine has asked me to appeal to members to update their email addresses for her. She recently attempted to contact members whose email addresses she had, and some "bounced". Remember to let her know if you wish to have an emailed copy of the newsletter (with colour photos). You may also have a photocopy one as well if you wish – we can never have too much publicity.

We are looking forward to hearing first hand reports from members who attended the Centenary Gathering on Mull last month. Reports so far indicate that all who attended enjoyed themselves immensely.

Included in this newsletter is a profile of myself and I hope you will provide something similar about yourself to the Editor so that we can publish this in future editions.

Now a story from the Auld Kirk –

Three ministers, on their day off, were playing golf. As they discussed their lives and work, one said “I have always tried to live a good life, but I must confess to a fondness for the ladies, and I have had a couple of “flirtations” with ladies of the choir.”

The second minister said “Our life is hard and poorly paid, and I confess that sometimes I have forgotten to put all the donations in to the church coffers.”

The third minister was silent but the others pressed him, saying they were all friends and could share their weaknesses. At last he said, “Yes! I do have a weakness and that is for gossip, so I can’t wait to get home!”

Regards

Ian

EDITORIAL

Greetings to our Members and Friends!

Although again a little late, for which I sincerely apologise, this issue comes following the Clan Maclean Gathering and the later hype of the Olympic Games. I am pleased we have a first hand report in this issue concerning the Gathering, kindly provided by Suzy McLean and it is interesting to cover this with some accounts I found of the first Gathering 1 hundred years ago. One matter that interested me leading up to the Olympics was the progress of the Olympic flame throughout Scotland and I am sure many of you followed that. In fact it might have been a lesson for tourists on how to get around Scotland in 7 days for the progress was –

Day 21 (8 June) Stranraer to Glasgow.

Day 22 (9 June) Glasgow to Inverness

Day 23 (10 June) Kirkwall (Orkney Is) to Lerwick (Shetland Is,)

Day 24 (11 June) Stornoway to Aberdeen

Day 25 (12 June) Aberdeen to Dundee

Day 26 (13 June) St Andrews to Edinburgh

Day 27 (14 June) Edinburgh to Alnwick

Although nothing to do with the Clan as such, but no doubt a challenge to us all as individuals, I was recently very interested to view a TV programme on a significant American country/gospel group – the Oak Ridge Boys who were a regular support group for Johnny Cash. I was particularly impressed to hear a fine song made famous by them, the lyrics being –

“I’m caught up in the push and shove
The daily grind, burning time, spinning wheels,
I wonder what I’m doing here
Day by day, year by year, standing still.

Somewhere there’s a teacher with a heart that never quits,
Staying after school to help some inner city kids,
A mother who’s a volunteer, a soldier in the fight,
I can’t help but ask myself when I lay down at night.

Did I make a difference in somebody’s life?
What hurts did I heal? What wrongs did I right?
Did I raise my voice in defence of the truth?
Did I lend my hand to the destitute?
When my race is run, when my song is sung,
Will I have to wonder, did I make a difference?
Did I make a difference?

I’ve been working hard to make a living
And forgetting what true living is
Taking more than giving, something’s missing
Lord how long can I go on like this?

There’s a lonely old man down the street
And I should be ashamed.
I’ve never been to see him, I don’t even know his name.
There’s the kids without their supper, in my own neighbourhood,
Will I look back someday and say that I did all I could.

Did I make a difference in somebody’s life?
What hurts did I heal? What wrongs did I right?
Did I raise my voice in defence of the truth?
Did I lend my hand to the destitute?
When my race is run, when my song is sung,
Will I have to wonder, did I make a difference?
Did I make a difference?

When my race is run, when my song is sung,
Will I have to wonder, did I make a difference?
Did I make a difference?
When my race is run, when my song is sung,

Will I have to wonder, did I make a difference?
Did I make a difference?"

Elsewhere in this edition you will also find details of an upcoming Clan Maclean Ceilidh to be held in Auckland on Sunday 16 September. We hope many of you can join us, but if distance is an issue, why not just have a special activity or meal at your home with family and clan friends.

One of the interesting things I enjoy doing when I have spare time (which is in short supply at present) is view old records and in particular we can all enjoy reading items of interest and history on our own computer screens courtesy of the National Library website "Papers Past" and some extracts of some items are also included herein.

I thank you all for your patience and trust you enjoy reading this edition.

Regards

Noel

CLAN MACLEAN ASSOCIATION
OF NEW ZEALAND INC.
MEMORABILIA

Maclean Polo Shirts

(State size and colour -normally made to order, price on application. Limited sizes and colours are in stock)

Duart Castle Note Cards	Pkt. 10	12.00
	Pkt. 5	7.00
Clan Maclean Pens (ball point)		1.50
	or set of 3	4.00

Wall Map – Clan Maclean Battles, Castles and Lands. **15.00**
(Discounted)

Except for shirts and please add \$1 postage and packing per order.

Please order from The Secretary

Other Items – Tartan Bow ties – crafted by Katrine at \$5.50

***A Report from our Executive
Committee Member Suzy McLean.***

The Clan Maclean Association held a Gathering on Mull from Monday 18th to Sunday 24th June 2012, to celebrate the centenary of Duart Castle being restored to the Clan in 1912. Over 1000 Macleans took part in the March to Duart on Saturday 23rd June.

The Gathering was to celebrate 100yrs since the banner of the Chief was raised on the castle after Sir Fitzroy MacLean of Duart and Morvern reclaimed the MacLeans' ancient stronghold on the Island of Mull after 200 yrs of lapse in ownership

The first view of Duart Castle you see as the Caledonian ferry rounds the corner towards Mull has everyone grabbing for their camera and we were no exception. It is an exciting moment filled with anticipation of things to come

There is always a warm welcome in the Aros Hall in Tobermory for registration and first contact with the larger Global MacLean family over a cup of tea and some homemade cake before heading off to your accommodation in one of the many B&B or a hotel perhaps. Some people were brave enough to pitch a tent on the castle grounds but given the midges and the inclement weather that may not have been the best decision made

With celebrations and events spanning a week there was plenty to keep participants very busy

Early in the week the visit to the Island of Coll including luncheon at Breacachadh Castle the ancient stronghold of the McLean's of Coll, proved to be very popular

The commemoration of the Battle of Lichd Lee including a march and the unveiling of the Cairn was another opportunity to come together and participate in a slice of Clan tradition and history

A clan congress was also held to discuss matters to do with the Clan Maclean and it was an opportunity for Clans from all over the world give reports on what their Clans were doing. Daphne Stevens was representing Clan MacLean New Zealand and read a report from our President Ian MacLean.



Daphne and Suzy stand proudly on the steps of Duart Castle with the CMANZ banner.

On Friday night a Ceilidh was held in a marquee at Duart, for nearly 700 people, showcasing some great talent from both the extended MacLean family and local people from Mull and surrounding areas and concluding with an amazing firework display in the sky above the castle which could be heard 35 miles away.

The weather conspired against us on Saturday and a March to the new gates of the castle was held on a cold and drizzling day but with 1000 determined to make the best of it, we all marched to the castle gates, under the direction of Major Robin MacLean and preceded by the pipe band, Chieftains, Armigers, flag bearers and Association Presidents to the Castle entrance



The speeches included:
 Calling for the Chief
 The Presentation to the Chief by Lord Maclean
 The Chief's reply
 A Gaelic Poem in praise of the Chief
 And a piece called 'Duart Centenary 2012' played by James MacLean the Chief's piper

The chief invited us all into the Castle to receive a medal to commemorate the Centenary of the castle.

Through the course of the afternoon there were re-enactments of battles in the grounds of the castles and many items on stage in the marquee with plenty of time to chat and renew old acquaintances and make new friends.



The Chiefs Grand Dance was held in the Marquee in Tobermory and everyone there soon succumbed to the sound of the music and were soon dancing The Gay Gordons, Strip the willow and other favorite Jigs and reels

With the twirling of the kilts and the smiles on happy faces it was truly and great time to spend together..

Kirkin o' the Tartan Service was held at the Tobermory parish Kirk and The New Zealand Association banner on 'The MacLean of Duart Hunting tartan' was proudly carried into the Kirk and blessed amongst tartan from associations from all over the world. The Kirk was filled to overflowing with many people standing at the back to see this special tradition

The final event for the gathering was 'The Chiefs Farewell lunch' held in the marquee at the Castle where about 500 people enjoyed a wonderful meal of fresh local smoked salmon followed by a plate of delicious haggis neeps and tatties. It was a chance to mingle with the Chief and Lady MacLean and a chance to say good bye to fellow clansmen.

The Chief said a few words of farewell asking us to please buy up all the Whisky from the Castle shop as he didn't want to be left with it, and also said that as we went back to our respective countries to remember what we are about as MacLean Clansmen and to remember that we stand for Loyalty, Bravery and Honesty and to carry those values with us to our own countries. He also urged us to 'Haste ye back'

AND 100 YEARS BEFORE..!

(From a newspaper report of 1912 where even the spellings are interesting.)

A notable, indeed historic gathering of the Clan Maclean was that which took place at Castle Duart on Saturday, to mark the formal re-taking possession of their ancient stronghold in Mull. For over 200 years it has been the property of others, but the present chief, Colonel Sir Donald Fitzroy Maclean, bought it, and set about the work of restoring it.

Castle Duart is one of the most prominent landmarks in the West of Scotland. "Ane stark hald biggit on ane craig," it commands a wide view of every approach, and though the work of restoration has involved some suggestion of modernity, the ancient pile set high above the rocky shore of the island has lost little of its old-time dignity and impressiveness.

The Macleans were amongst the greatest of the island tribes. Their progenitor was Gillen of the Battleaxe, who lived in the time of Alexander the third, and fought in the Battle of Largs, when the sway of the Norseman was broken in the Hebrides, which were then annexed to Scotland.

In the Ragman's Roll is found "Gillemoire Makilyn" along with "Malcolm McCulian", who fought under Bruce at Bannockburn. His grandsons, Lauchlan and Hector Regnach, founded the Duart and Lochbuie branches of the Clan, receiving grants of territory from the Lord of the Isles. Lauchlan was succeeded by Red Hector, who fell at Harlaw in July 1411, when Black Donald with 10,000 island warriors was met by Alexander, Earl of Mar. It was a drawn battle, both sides being fearfully cut up, but the Islesmen withdrew the shattered remnants of their forces, leaving thousands of their slain behind them.

On the downfall of the Lords of the Isles in 1494, the Macleans received from James IV charters for the lands they had previously held in vassalage, and they became an independent clan. At Flodden among the dead lay Hector of Duart and many of his clan.

In their devotion to the Stewarts the Macleans fell in to misfortune. During the civil wars they threw their lot in with Montrose. At Killecrankie the clan were with Claverhouse, at Sherriffmuir, in "the Fifteen", and at Culloden in "Forty-five", by which time they were reduced to 500 claymores. The martial spirit of the Macleans endured to modern times. Sir Allan, in 1757, raised a company for Montgomerie's Highlanders, and the present Chief, Sir Fitzroy Donald, served in the Crimea.

The purpose of Saturday's assemblage was to rejoice with the Chief in unfurling his banner to signalise that the castle was again the clan headquarters of the Macleans of Duart. Not only from various parts of the United Kingdom, but from Canada, Australia, America, New Zealand, and several countries of Europe came Macleans to do honour to the occasion. It was a remarkable gathering, full of the significance of clanship, and very impressive to clansman and outsider alike.

Some 400 clans people took part in the proceedings. Trains to Oban had borne them on Friday and Saturday morning, and special steamers conveyed them to Mull. Thoroughly Highland was the dominant note. Everybody had his or her sprig of heather. The kilt was a familiar garb – both with the

bright red ground, and the black and green with white stripe, which are the distinctive Maclean colours. After landing, the members of the clan formed in to processional order, and headed by the marshal and pipers, they marched to the front of the castle. Then an interesting ceremony took place.

One of the marshals asked the clans men if they wished that their arrival should be announced to the chief. A chorus of assent answered the question, and the captain walked up to the castle steps, and with his staff knocked three times upon the door, at the same time calling out in Gaelic, "The Clan Maclean waits without to give you welcome in the castle of your ancestors." In answer the Chief, accompanied by Lady Maclean and members of their family appeared at the door and was received with rapturous cheering. "Cead mille failte – you are welcome." He said in greeting and again there was loud cheering, while the chief piper played "The Chief's Welcome to Duart", specially composed for the occasion. Thereafter the chief and Lady Maclean personally received the members of the clan, shaking hands with each as he passed in to the courtyard of the castle.

Addressing the assemblage, the chief said that it was 200 years since the Maclean banner had been over that ancient castle, and in their presence he was about to unfurl the banner, knowing perfectly well that the honour of that flag and the honour of the clan would be ever safe in their hands. The chief then unfurled the banner and hoisted it to the top of the castle keep, the pipers played the chief's salute, and the clan march, while the company cheered with what may be called, for lack of a more truly descriptive phrase, unbridled Highland enthusiasm."

THANKS FOR YOUR GENEROSITY!

One of the highlights of the Gathering was the presentation of new entrance doors to Duart Castle – a gift from Clan Maclean members world wide. Your Clan Maclean Association of New Zealand agreed to contribute from its funds \$500 but individuals members from New Zealand more than matched this figure and thus we can feel a very close link to Duart Castle. On behalf of CMANZ and Chief, Sir Lachlan – thank you all very much for your support of this

project! The photo that follows was taken by Suzy McLean.



INTERESTING COMMENTS FROM A TRAVELLER IN 1941

A Vanished Dream of the Macleans.

On the way to Mull I caught the train to Oban, writes a New Zealand airman serving in Britain. This part of the trip was really enjoyable. The railway skirted many lochs and the hilltops were covered with snow. It was dark when I arrived in Oban, but I managed to find a comfortable hotel. The next day I got up for breakfast at 10 o'clock, and a couple of hours later I caught the boat for Mull. It is only a three quarters of an hour trip to Mull, where I was landing, and a regular daily service is maintained.

There are three ports in Mull, Craignure Bay, furthest south, Salen and in the north Tobermory. I made for Craignure Bay as it is only five miles from Duart Castle, the object of my visit. It was really quite

impressive seeing the Castle for the first time. It looked just the same as in the old postcards, a gaunt ancient stronghold on a rocky point, barren of all vegetation, but with stringy turf. There was a jetty at Craignure, but the island steamer was of too deep a draft to berth there. A launch came off from the jetty to pick up passengers and cargo from the ship. We unloaded a few crates of beer – the islanders drink their whisky neat and chase it down with a bottle of beer – tins of kerosene for the lamps, groceries and other supplies. Afterwards we passengers climbed on top of the stores and so we were taken to the jetty.

Craignure Bay consists of a curve of rocky beach with hills rising almost immediately behind. At the north end of the bay is its principal house, Java, once the home of a Scotsman who made his fortune in the East Indies. There are not more than half a dozen buildings in the whole bay, a rather desolate looking spot when seen through the feeble light of a winter's afternoon. Opposite the jetty is the Craignure Inn, a low whitewashed building. The inn-keeper, a Mr X, was on the jetty, and when I asked him if he could put me up for the night, he said he would see his wife about it. We walked over to the inn, and on the way I began to wonder if I had been wise in landing myself in such a out of the way spot without making proper arrangements. However, when we arrived at the inn my spirits revived for it was spotlessly clean and Mrs X said she would get a room ready for me. In the meantime I walked over the hills towards Duart and returned just before supper. When I got back there were some men in the parlour drinking their whisky and beer. I joined them and found that one, McLeod, was the caretaker of Duart Castle. He offered to show me over if I undertook the five mile walk the next day. No body was living in the castle at the time.

Duart Castle was an absolute ruin in 1911, but in that year, Chief of the MacLean clan, Sir Fitzroy MacLean, , who once vowed that a McLean would live in the castle again, purchased it and a section of land around it. Duart Castle had been lost to the McLeans since they took part in one of the rebellions against the king in the eighteenth century. They were driven from their stronghold, which was then held by the Campbells. Eventually the Campbells disappeared and the castle was left to go to ruin. The McLeans could not return there unless they paid 10,000 pounds to the Crown as the price of their disaffection during the rebellion.

When Sir Fitzroy paid this amount in 1911, he set about rebuilding the castle as far as possible on its

original lines. The work took about three years to complete and cost in the vicinity of 50,000 pounds. A McLean lived there again, and lived until 1936, when he died at the age of 102. But I doubt if a McLean will ever live here permanently again; the place is too dreary and gloomy. Though the castle was rebuilt, the outside walls are more or less intact, and they are pierced by narrow slits which served as windows and openings from which armament of the time could be operated. Sir Fitzroy wanted the castle rebuilt as nearly as possible on its original lines, so the windows were not widened.

From the outside at least the Castle must look very much as it did when McLean of Duart owned nearly all of Mull. The castle has no garden surrounding it. You approach it by a rough road, almost a track, and mount the steps at the front gate, the only door in the outside walls of the castle. This door opens to a small square courtyard in which McLean's cattle used to be driven when they were attacked. Facing the door is what was originally the chief's house, on its left is the keep and dungeons, and on the right the barracks where the chief's soldiers lived.

When he was re-building the castle Sir Fitzroy decided to build the kitchen in the keep. The workmen started to cut in to the wall to make a window facing in to the courtyard. They hacked through sixteen feet of solid wall before they saw daylight. The kitchen was built in the hole originally made for the window, and a big kitchen it makes too. In the castle there are the usual rooms, banqueting hall, etc., and it contains I don't know how many flats for the use of relatives of the chief who may care to visit him in his stronghold. The flats are quite well fitted up, and centrally heated. They lack only one thing – light! Almost every room in the house has these small windows. It is hard to look out them, especially where the walls are five or six feet thick so that if you lived there for long you would imagine you were living in a dungeon.

There is only one ordinary staircase in the whole building, and that is only from the ground floor to the first floor. If you wish to get to any other part of the house you have to climb up or down the stone spiral staircase. When Sir Fitzroy was getting very old, they had to get him out of the principal bedroom in case he should slip and fall down the spiral staircase which led from it. Old Sir Fitzroy gratified his wish in rebuilding the castle, but I think he could have spent his money in better ways. It takes a hundred tons of coal a year to keep the castle's heater going,

even though there is no one living there. They have to be kept going to keep out the damp. Even with the heaters on you can see the water coming through the old walls and starting to rot the flooring again. I don't think it will be many years before the castle falls into ruins again.

Editors Footnote.

Seventy one years after that article the castle, despite some heating and related issues is still seen as the ancestral home of Clan members world wide.



The Gathering at Duart Castle in 1912.

An Update on Our Travellers Touring New Zealand

In previous issues we have introduced our readers to the extended campervan trip being undertaken by Catriona. Here is the latest update –

“5,000 kms later and we are back in the Waikato. What a great trip we had to the South Island.

We travelled down the east coast as far as Christchurch. Great stops en route included the Aviation Museum at Blenheim, and diving for paua in Kaikoura. We spent four days in Christchurch (no quakes when we were there) and then travelled inland through Geraldine and Twizel to Wanaka. We went to the Wings Over Wanaka air pageant and this was undoubtedly the highlight of our trip. As we had no real itinerary it seemed only fair to stop in Cromwell for a few weeks and try grape picking. It was fun but very hard work and we are unlikely to do that again. In Dunedin we caught up with Andrew and some old friends. Southland was beautiful especially the southern coast, Riverton, Colac Bay and Cosy Nook. We returned via the Haast Pass and the West Coast. It

will be to the Far North again and to see out the winter and then we will head back to the South Island.

This really is a beautiful country and we are so lucky to be able to spend time exploring it. I saw many McLean roads, glades and parks but no McLeans. Remember the bus is cream and blue and towing a matching Suzuki. The name “Kats got the cream” is emblazoned on the front. If you see us feel free to come and say “hi”, and pictures of you with us will be sent to the newsletter, and you will go in to the draw to win a small prize.

Catriona (Kat) Hayward.”

KIRKIN O' THE TARTAN!

For a number of reasons, primarily lack of support, we found it necessary to cancel the Annual Dinner at Waipu on 30 June, however, the “Kirkin’ o’ the Tartan” service did proceed at Waipu’s historic Presbyterian Church on Sunday 1 July. In the past I have brought you photos and a summary of the sermon, but unfortunately I could not be present this year.

However, Ian and Katrine were and here is a version of the Psalm 23 as read by Katrine –

“Wha is my shepherd weel I ken
The Lord himsel’ is he.
He leads me whaur the girse is green
An burnies quaet that be.

Aft times I fain astray wad gang,
An wann’r far awa.
He fin’s me out, he pits me richt
An brings me hame an a’.

Tho’ I ging through a kirk of glaur
Fin’ I kien he is near.
His muckle crook will me depn
Sae I hae nocht tae fear.

Ilk comfort whit a sheep could need
His thoughtfu’ care provides.
Ill-trickit deils may prowle aboot
But safely he me hides.

His guidness and his mercy baith
Nae doot will bide wi’ me.
While faulded on the fields o’ time
Or o’ eternity.”

PROFILE : Ian McLean **(our CMANZ President)**

In the early days of our Association, we published several personal profiles supplied by members, including my own. Since then we have new members, many of whom must wonder who I am, so (I thought I would repeat some of what I said then and see if it will encourage you to follow suit. It may also be a chance to mention some of your family history and perhaps even establish new contacts or relationships.

- Ian.

I was born in Aberdeen on 10 April 1934, and was educated at King Street school and Robert Gordon's college. For a short time I worked in the National Bank of Scotland, interrupted by two years National Service. I did my basic training in the Gordon Highlanders before serving in the Parachute regiment, mainly in the Suez Canal zone.



Ian Addresses the haggis – to his right is Wayne Lawrence , and far right Ian's grandson, Andrew.

In 1956 after I returned, I became a home missionary in the church of Scotland where I remained until 1961. During my study at Aberdeen University in Arts and Theology I met Katrine and we married in 1960.

We came to New Zealand in 1961 where I had a career in teaching finishing it as principal of Waiau College I Southland. Meantime I completed my BA degree and Diploma in Education at Massey University.

I remained a lay preacher and served for six years as lay minister of the South Kaipara Presbyterian parish

in the 1990's. I still preach fairly regularly at the Wellsford Co-operating parish.

KATRINE AND DAUGHTER Rhona have worked on my family history. On my father's side they have traced the McLeans back to GGG Granfather Donald McLean who was born in Rosemarkie on the Black Isle in 1808. He was a soldier in the 92nd regiment and killed in Enniskillen in Ireland in 1846. My father's maternal side were the Fowlers and we are back to my GGGG Grandfather Alexander Fowler born in 1764 in Nigg, Kincardineshire. We don't know a great deal about that side.

My mother was Gordon, descended from Joseph Gordon born in 1803. We know more about his son, my G Grandfather who was also a soldier, was twice married and had a large family. Mum's mother's side were the Grants from the Banffshire area. I don't have a birth date for my GGG Grandfather but he was married to Elizabeth Anton in 1812 and was a farmer. Other branches of the family go back as far as 1528 when one of my Fordyce ancestors was witness to a charter so presumably was born in the 1400's.

The study of family history has had some very pleasing results – visits from 2nd and 4th cousins who have helped fill in some gaps.

Aberdeen is a very old city. Its cathedral dates back to the 6th century although the present building is from when Robert the Bruce granted the city its charter in the early 14th century and the University of Kings College was founded by Bishop Elphinstone in 1495. My old school, Robert Gordon's College was founded in 1732 and the 20th century added a Technical college, School of Fine Arts, School of Architecture and eventually Robert Gordon's University, already a highly respected institution.

PLEASE CAN YOU ASSIST?

Increasingly emails are becoming a quick and inexpensive means of communication and we can improve our communication with members if we hold their email addresses as well as other contact details.

If you have an email address would you **please** email our Secretary Katrine right now

kayzee@xtra.co.nz

UPCOMING EVENTS FOR YOU TO ATTEND!

* * * * *

Saturday 8 September

Scottish Clans Association – Auckland District

ANNUAL DINNER

Five Course Dinner.

Also features Angelique McDonald,
Soprano from Wellington.

Cost: \$65 per head.

Contact: murdock@clear.net.nz

* * * * *

SUNDAY 16 SEPTEMBER

Clan Maclean Association of New Zealand Inc.

CEILIDH

AT EPSOM COMMUNITY CENTRE, GILLIES AVENUE, AUCKLAND

NOON TO 3.30 P.M.

Renew friendships, strengthen clan ties, catch up on events in Scotland, have a great time!
Guest; Dame Cath Tizard.

Cost: \$20 per person includes
Finger food lunch, entertainment, competitions,
report of the Clan Gathering, photo displays.

Please Purchase Tickets by 10 September –
contact our Secretary Katrine

ANDREW'S CORNER

Hi Folks

Did you know that the Clan Maclean is on facebook? Search for the MacLean International Youth Group on facebook to join, and become one of the many MacLeans already connected across the globe. This group is not exclusive to our younger members either, so if you can click a “mouse”, you can join too!

Meatime, school and study is in full swing for some of us. At Otago, we had an extended Autumn, and were able to enjoy reading and lunch eating outside. This semester is my last, and for a long time I have been talking about going to Scotland to discover more about the great Highland Bagpipe. So, come April 2013, I shall graduate and make my way to Glasgow, where the haggis is hot and the pipe bags are made of sheepskin!

To our younger members – hope all is well for you in the second half of this year. Don't forget to email me (andrew@andrewhayward.co.nz) if you have any troubles with face book.

Mar sin leibh an-drasta,

Andrew

Editors Note:

There are many items on Youtube also about Macleans and the Clan Maclean, Duart Castle etc. It is worthwhile spending some time searching these out. Also if you keep checking www.maclean.org you will find ongoing information about the clan. Of interest to some will be the new book of Pipe Music just published by the Clan Maclean Heritage Trust and available now for purchase.

NOTE OF THANKS!

Sometimes in our busy lives we overlook saying thank you to many people but it is appropriate that we take just a moment to say a big hank you to the Committee Members of CMANZ who willingly and untiringly work without reward for the advance of the Clan!

FROM THE ARCHIVES!

No doubt many of our readers are familiar with the National Library website known as “Papers Past” and have spent many hours researching both family matters and other items of interest. One of the most recent additions is a rage of papers from the Auckland Star and New Zealand Herald and in researching my interests I have found many interesting leads. In case you don’t know you can search papers by using “key words” which eliminates the need to view pages and pages.

Just for “kicks” I recently used the ‘key words: Clan Maclean and Clan McLean and came up with a number of very interesting articles. The different spelling often produces different results including a practice in some early newspapers to use the name “M’Lean”.

Most of you will know, and hopefully hold a copy of our Life Member Mervyn McLean’s book “A Boat of Our Ain”. (Copies are still available for purchase.) Here is another variation on the version of the origin of the phrase!

“A dispute arose between two members of the clans, Campbell and McLean upon the never ending subject of their ancestors. McLean would not allow that the Campbells had any right to rank with the McLeans in antiquity, who, he insisted, were in existence as a clan from the beginning of the world. Campbell had a little more biblical lore than his antagonist, and asked if the Clan McLean was before the flood? “Flood! What Flood?” said McLean. “The flood that, you know, drowned all the world but Noah and his family and flocks,” said Campbell. “Pooh! You and your flood,” said McLean, my Clan was afore ta flood.” “I have not read in my Bible,” said Campbell, “of the name of McLean going into Noah’s Ark!” “Noah’s Ark!” retorted McLean, in contempt; “who ever heard of a McLean that had not a boat of his own.”

In some other articles I read a great deal about Mr RDD Maclean (later Sir Douglas) of Maraekakaho, Hawkes Bay, the son of Sir Donald McLean about whom we have included many articles and in whose honour our Chief, Sir Lachlan laid a commemoration plaque at McLean Park on behalf of the Clan Maclean Heritage Trust.

I have previously mentioned that Sir Donald is buried along side his son (Sir Douglas) and Sir Douglas’ son in the old cemetery atop Napier Hill. Here are some extracts from an article produced in 1921

“One of my guests,” said Sir Douglas Maclean as we met a swagger on the hill road inland from Hastings, Hawkes Bay as we were driving back from a visit to Marae-Kakaho Station one day last year. And my good and kind friend told me some anecdotes of his experience with swagmen in his half century of ownership of the big sheep run. “Some of the very best men we ever had on the station,” he said, “came with swags on their backs. A good class of fellow we always took on if we had a job going, and some of them were there for years.”

The standing instruction to the station manager is to give food for tea and breakfast, and a bunk to every swagger calling there. And sometimes Marae-Kakaho has entertained as many as twenty two swaggers in one night. Most trampers looking for a job who one encounters on the road from Napier and Hastings to the hill country is bound for the patriarchal Maclean estate.

Now Marae-Kakaho knows its chief no more. Sir Douglas was laid to rest the other day on the beautiful hilltop in Napier town, by the side of his famous father, Sir Donald Maclean, and his soldier son, who was a captain in the Cameron Highlanders in the Great War and who came home to die from the after effects of wounds and sickness.

Sir Douglas Maclean was only twenty five or so when his father died, worn out by the strain of public affairs (and his son used to declare, prematurely aged by the unscrupulous attacks of his political opponents) and he had to unravel the tangle of native leases and incomplete titles and build up the estate that Sir Donald had pioneered.”

And later in describing Marae-Kakaho –

“The marae, or village assembly ground, the square among the houses, was the gathering place of tribe or hapu. And along the river bank the “kakaho”, the toetoe or pampas grass once waved its plumes abundantly; hence he place name which has puzzled so many of the overseas and colonial visitors to the Maclean estate.

CLAN MACLEAN ASSN. OF NEW ZEALAND INC.

The Clan Maclean Association of New Zealand is a registered incorporated society having as its main objects the advancement of Clan fellowship, history and heritage.

Officers

Chief: Sir Lachlan Maclean of Duart and Morvern Bt., CV; DL; 28th Chief of the Clan Maclean.

Patron: Dame Cath Tizard ONZ, GCMG, GCVO, DBE, QSO. Former Governor General of New Zealand.

President: Ian McLean
341 Mangawhai Road, RD 5, Wellsford (9)423 9145
kayzee@xtra.co.nz

Vice President: Arthur Dickinson (9)535 7742
val_arthur@orcon.net.nz

Immediate Past President
Alasdair MacLean (9)534 5322
roandal@ihug.co.nz

Secretary
Katrine McLean
341 Mangawhai Road, RD5, Wellsford (9)423 9145
kayzee@xtra.co.nz

Treasurer / Membership Secretary
Neil McLean (9)444 3021
44 Hiwihau Place, Glenfield, Auckland 0629

Committee Members –

Andrew McLean
piper@andrewhayward.co.nz
Donald MacLean (also Archivist) (9)443 5049
diandon@ihug.co.nz
Daphne Stephens (9)420 5073
Stephensd@xtra.co.nz
Suzy McLean
56E Lincoln Street, Ponsonby, Auckland 1021
Ian McLean (9)5217373
Noel Robinson (also Newsletter Editor) (9)278 1834
Or 027 278 1834

Please!

Address all correspondence to the Secretary, 341 Mangawhai Road RD5, WELLSFORD Northland: remit all monies to the Treasurer / Membership Secretary, and address any newsletter items or genealogy queries to Noel Robinson, P O Box 23 642, Hunters Corner, Manukau City 2155.

“The Gillelan Call” is the Newsletter of the Clan Maclean Association of New Zealand and is

normally published bi-monthly in January, March, May, July, September and November Articles and comments from members are welcome and these should be in the hands of the Editor no later than the 20th of the month preceding publication.

The Clan Maclean Association of New Zealand is registered also with the Charities Commission.

MEMBERSHIP AND SUBSCRIPTIONS

Membership is available upon completion of a formal application and acceptance by the Committee. Subscriptions apply for the calendar year (our financial year) and are currently \$20 per individual or family. Membership forms available from Committee members, Area representatives and at Clan activities and should be mailed to the Secretary.

Subscriptions for the year 2011 are now due!. A three year membership is available at \$50. Members are notified when subscriptions are due and should a further reminder not result in payment of fees then membership services, including the newsletter, will cease. Members are responsible for notifying and change of address. Thanks to all who are currently up to date and we do of course welcome new members at any time.

NEW MEMBERS ALWAYS WELCOME!

AREA REPRESENTATIVES!

Northland	
Iain H MacLean (Hikurangi)	0272 378 197
Hawkes Bay	
Iain G McLean (Hastings)	(6) 877 6604
Canterbury	
Glenis McLean	0272 624 674
Otago / Southland	
Allan MacLean (Cromwell)	(3) 445 3137

UPCOMING EVENTS!

(Please let us know about events in your area)

18 Aug	Mosgiel Piping & Dancing
	Nelson Highland Dancing
	Auckland Solo Piping
19 Aug	Manawatu Performing Arts
25	Waimate Competitions
1 Sep	Otago Centre Dancing
2 Sep	Otago Centre Piping
8 Sep	Clan Dinner, Auckland
	North Otago P & D
9 Sep	Marlborough Highland dancing
16 Sep	Clan Maclean Ceilidh
29 Sep	Te Awamutu Competitions Socy.

