

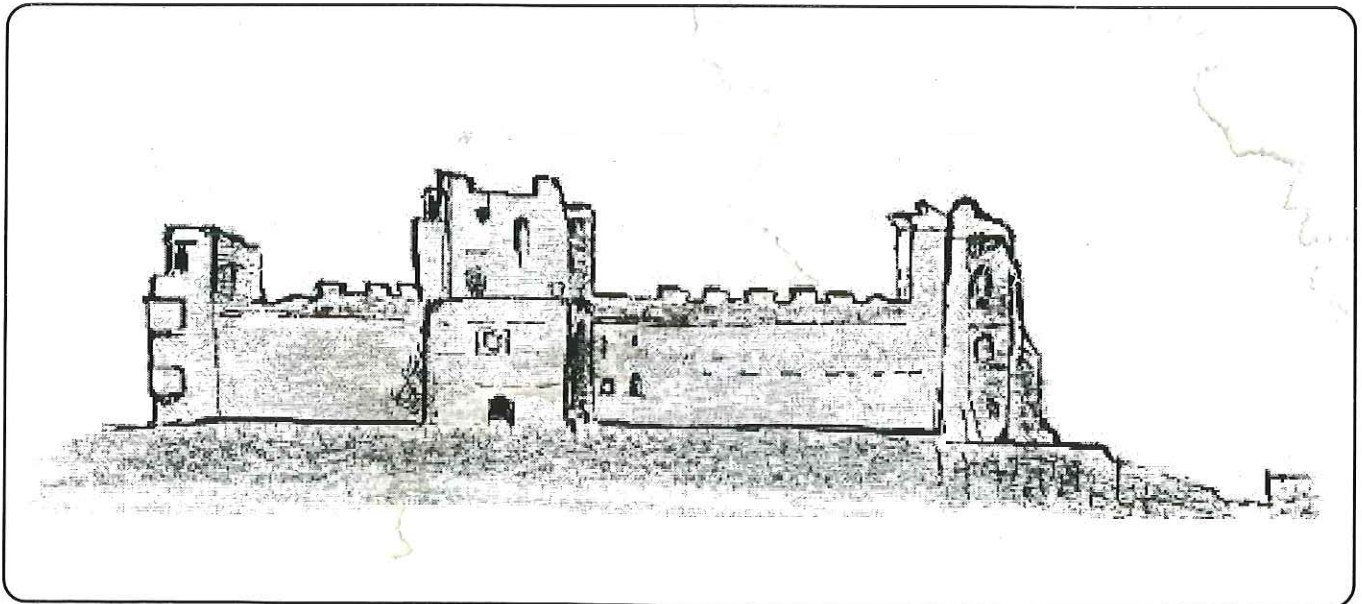
Clan Douglas Association of Australia

NEWSLETTER

No.52

Print Post No. 438598/00007

MAR 2001



Tantallon Castle

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OFFICE BEARERS

PATRON: MR ARCHIE DOUGLAS

INTERIM PRESIDENT:	MR ARCHIE DOUGLAS
VICE PRESIDENT:	MRS JAN WALLER
SECRETARY:	MR CHRISTOPHER DOUGLAS
TREASURER:	MR DAVID DOUGLAS
NEWSLETTER EDITOR:	MS PENNY SHAW
GENEALOGICAL EDITOR:	MS MARY SMITH

COMMITTEE:	MRS DELL ARMSTRONG
	MRS JAN SHAW, MR IAN DOUGLAS

Those eligible to join the Douglas Association of Australia, upon application are:
Anyone descended from, connected by marriage, adopted by a Douglas or a Sept of Douglas

The Septs affiliated with Douglas are:-

BELL, BLACKLOCK, BLACKSTOCK, BLACKWOOD, BROWN, BROWNLEE, CAVERS, DICKEY, DOUGLASS, DRYSDALE, FOREST, FORREST, FORRESTER, FOSTER, GILPATRICK, GLENDINNING, INGLIS, INGLES, KILGORE, KILPATRICK, KIRKLAND, KIRKLAND, KIRKPATRICK, LOCKERBY, MACGUFFEY, MACGUFFOCK, MCKITTRICK, MORTON, SANDILANDS, SANDLIN, SIMMS, SOULE, STERRITT, SYMINTON, SYME, YOUNG.

On the list of sept families there are some who are recognised as belonging to other clans. It is therefore necessary to know your lineage in order to prove association. Clan Douglas of Australia cannot guarantee that your particular family is eligible to be a sept, but the Association would be happy to accept your membership until proven differently.

President:	PRD Realty Lvl 5, Comalco Bld Crn Creek & Eagle St Brisbane QLD Ph:(07) 322 93344	Treasurer:	Address TBA Ph: (07) 3256 0188 daviddouglas@ntra.com.au
Vice President:	61 Mowbray Tce East Brisbane QLD Ph: (07) 3391 5857	Newsletter Editor:	12 Chanter St. Graceville QLD 4075 pjshaw@bigpond.com Ph: (07)3278-3993
Secretary:	28/51 Leopard St. Kangaroo Point QLD 4169 Ph: (07) 3392 2703 cldouglas98@yahoo.com	Genealogical Coordinator:	"Carbeenia" P.O Box 29 Bowenville QLD 4404 Ph: (07) 4663 7146



Results of the Committee Meeting

10 March 2001

The positions of President, Vice President, Secretary, and Treasurer were vacant at the Committee meeting of 10 March 2001. The following people were nominated and accepted to fulfill the roles. A brief profile follows

President: Archie Douglas was accepted the position of Interim President.

Vice President: Mrs Jan Waller (nee Douglas). Jan is 4th generation Australian and proud of her Scottish connection with the Douglas and McFarlane Clans.



She is keen to preserve and promote Scottish traditions in the 21st century in Australia.

Janet grew up at Yeronga, the daughter of Gordon Douglas and his wife Norma whose mother was a Macfarlane. She was educated at St. Margarets School, Albion, and before marriage worked at Australian Estates.

She is married to Ken, and has four adult children including a son named Douglas, and a grandson called Douglas.

After marriage, she spent 8 years as a Boarding Housemaster's wife at Churchie and then Headmasters wife at St Andrews School, Tonga (2 years), and Moreton Bay College (19 years). She has visited Scotland on two occasions. She has relatives in Edinburgh and Glasgow.

Treasurer: David Douglas

David is a very experienced treasurer having served on a number of committees including Vice President of the National Heart Foundation, QLD, Past President, National Touch Rugby Association; Past Director of University of Queensland Sports and Recreation. He is the Principal of David Douglas & Co, Certified Public Accountants with expertise in taxation, accounting, and financial planning. David is the ex-auditor of various non-profit organisations.



He is married to Karen Emerson in 1991 and has two children - Alexandra 9, and James 3.

Secretary: Christopher Douglas

Chris is currently completing his 3rd year of a Law/degree at the Queensland University of Technology. As well as his study, he was recently appointed an Advisor to the Opposition in Queensland. Chris is very capable, and we are honoured to have him, his ability and his youth on board. Chris's family have a property at Jondaryn, Qld.

A Brief History of The Clan Douglas Association of Australia

*By Mary Smith
Genealogical Coordinator*

The Clan Douglas Association of Australia was formed in 1986 after discussion with some interested people in the Brisbane and Toowoomba areas. In that year, a meeting was called for December 3 at the home of Jan Shaw in Indooroopilly where an enthusiastic group gathered to form Clan Douglas Association of Australia. In attendance as observer, was Don Inglis of Sydney, convenor of the Inglis Society of Australia. At that meeting the following office bearers were duly elected.

Patron Sir Sholto Douglas, Kt

President: Ron Douglas, J.P., FSA (Scot)

Vice President: Andrew Douglas, Brisbane

Secretary: Del Armstrong

Treasurer: Edith Myers

Newsletter Editor: Jan Shaw

Gen. Coordinator: Mary Smith

Committee Members: Mesdames Frances Douglas, Sue Douglas, Meg Russell, Esme Taylor, Misses Kirsten Douglas and Eve Douglas and Messrs. Donald Douglas, Fred Douglas, James Douglas, Robert Douglas, and Ross Douglas.

Continued on pg. 4

*Suite 23
Angyle Place
24 Gendgate Rd.
Breakfast Ck. 4010*



from pg. 3

The Association was formed to represent Douglases and Septs in Australia and elsewhere and to establish and maintain contact with the other Douglas Associations throughout the world.

Clan Douglas encourages genealogical research and documentation of Douglas History and promotes fellowship amongst members. The genealogical coordinator Mary Smith is responsible for the Douglas research and keeps the confidential records of the organisations. The Clan library is also in her care.

The association shows interest in the welfare of disadvantaged members. Relief funds in times of disaster have been the recipients of Clan Douglas monies in the past.

When the organisation was commenced, quarterly meetings were held and a newsletter was published four times a year - the first one being distributed in March 1987. In it, Ron Douglas the President, remarked that 'no such society exists in Britain to our knowledge, but the North American Society formed in 1975 now growing to over 600 members'. [it is of interest that the last application received by the Clan Douglas of Australia was #627. This means that that number of people have joined the organisation since its inception.

Currently, three newsletters are distributed per year. This decision was taken so that this association could remain viable.

The annual subscription commenced at \$10.00 with a joining fee of \$2.00. In order to keep the subs within the range of pensioners and maintain membership, the sub was kept to a minimum. In 2001, the sub is \$12.50 with a joining fee of \$2.50 - there are not many organisations around that supply newsletters and genealogical research for such a small amount.

The C.D.A.A has maintained certain stability over the years and managed to keep growing and actually to still be in existence while some other clan organisations of similar nature have fallen by the wayside. There have been several campaigns instigated by the executive endeavoring to bring more members into the organisation. The newsletter has played a big part in keeping the association popular among its members but as in all such societies, many of our members are aged. Many have probably just forgotten to rejoin.

The Clan Douglas finances are very much in the black. Past Treasurers have kept the committee on the straight and narrow and made sure the budget wasn't exceeded. Over the last couple of years, the executive have presented copies of 'A Douglas! A Douglas!' to Scots College in Sydney and Warwick. An annual raffle has been a good money spinner enlarging the coffers somewhat. The Clan Douglas is indebted to member Norman Douglas of Dundorrach, Scotland for his generous gifts of rugs over the last few years. These were especially hand woven in Scotland.

Moves are afoot to create a web page on the Internet. It is hoped that many more people will be encouraged to join through this innovation particularly those belonging to sept names.

In 2000, a new social younger set sub-committee of the Clan Douglas was formed, able led by Douglas Waller of Brisbane. A very successful celidh was held and it is envisaged that a similar occasion will be organised in 2002.

The Clan Douglas has been extremely fortunate in its executive and has invited several Patrons over the years. Sir Sholto Douglas of Brisbane was patron from 1986 to 1997 when Dr R.A. Douglas, AM. of Townsville held that office until 1998. The present patron, Mr. Archibald Norman Douglas agreed to the appointment in October 1999. The association is extremely grateful that these gentlemen consented to fill this high office.

Ron Douglas, our inaugural and immediate past president has done a tremendous job over the last 14 years. He has held the association together and has always made himself available if needed. His attendance at Clan Douglas meetings has meant travel from Toowoomba to attend. The only meetings he missed were the ones when he was overseas or ill. He represented the Clan Douglas at the Clans Congress meetings where discussion takes place regarding the combined Clans functions such as Kirking of the Tartan, the Bannockburn Dinner, Annual Ceilidh and Wynnum Highland Gathering. Over the years, Ron has made an enormous contribution to the Scottish Society in Australia and has played significant roles in many organisations. In 1988, he matriculated his personal arms and became Armiger Provincial for Queensland for the Australian Company of Armigers. He was presented with the Celtic Honour of Duine Urrach (Noble Person) by the Queensland Celtic Council in 1993.

Quite a few members have served as Vice Presidents including Andrew Douglas, Jim Douglas, Ian Douglas and David Roseby who took over in 1991 and has





**CLAN DOUGLAS ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALIA
INVITES YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS
TO**

NEWSTEAD HOUSE

**NEWSTEAD PARK
NEWSTEAD, BRISBANE**

3RD JUNE

SUNDAY MORNING 10 AM

**FOR A TALK ABOUT SCOTTISH HERITAGE
AND TRADITIONS
BY MR DAVID HENDERSON**

**FOLLOWED BY MORNING TEA
AND
A TOUR OF THE HOUSE**

ADMISSION \$10:00

**FOR TICKETS PHONE:
JAN WALLER: 3391 5857
JAN SHAW: 3379 6357
PENNY SHAW: 3278 3993**



Notice Board

Welcome New Members

627 Mr David Douglas of Brisbane

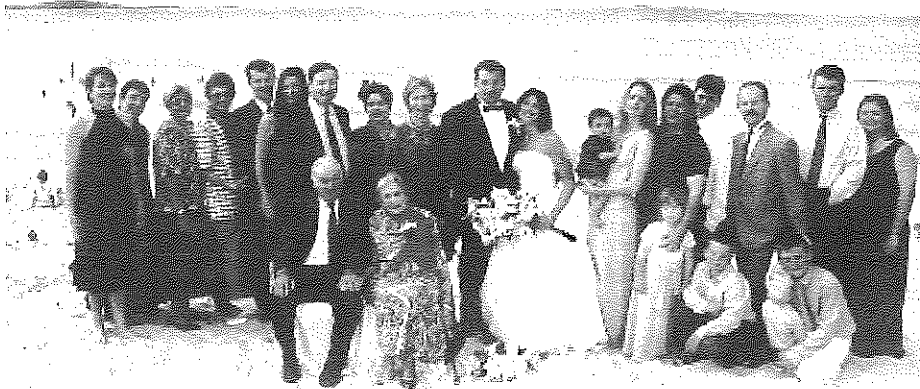


Members with e-mail!
Please register your address with the Clan.
Send an e-mail to the Editor
pjshaw@bigpond.com

**Don't miss the Tour and Lecture at Newstead House
3rd June 2001.
See pg. 5 for details.**

Marriages

William Douglas Shaw born 18 October 1966, son of Jan Shaw (nee Douglas) and Craig Shaw, to Liza Elspeth Borlai born 1967, daughter of Tibor and Gillian Borlai of Brisbane.



120 guests gathered on the main beach at Noosa to witness the marriage of Will and Liza. The weather was perfect having cleared after a week of rain, and the sky brushed with pink clouds above the ocean provided the perfect backdrop to a beautiful ceremony. The reception was held at Sails Restaurant, right next to the beach. Guests came from country QLD, interstate and as far away as London, and New York.

(Back L-R) Trisha Douglas, Sally Douglas, Christine Webster (formerly Douglas), Mina Douglas, Jim Hale, Lee Hale (nee Douglas), Jock Douglas, Eve Douglas, Jan Shaw (nee Douglas), Will Shaw (Groom), Liza Borlai Shaw (Bride), Penny Shaw holding Bokusetsu (Bo) Saji, Margot Cox, Roland Cox, Richard Cox, Joff Douglas, Kylie Douglas,
(Front L-R) Ross Webster (seated), Betty Douglas (seated), Zoe Cox, Theo Cox, Tom Cox,



Events

CLAN DOUGLAS OF AUSTRALIA EVENTS AND MEETING DATES 2001

- APRIL 28** (SATURDAY NIGHT) **BANNOCKBURN DINNER - SCOTTISH CLANS CONGRESS**
Hosted by Clans Campbell & Donald
7.00pm for 7:30 QLD Irish Association Club, Brisbane
Contact: Trevor Campbell (07) 3359 - 6662
- JUNE 03** (SUNDAY MORNING) **NEWSTEAD HOUSE TOUR & LECTURE**
10:00am (See pg. 5 of Newsletter)
Contact: Jan Waller
Jan Shaw
Penny Shaw
- JUNE 16** (SATURDAY PM) **CLAN DOUGLAS GENERAL MEETING**
Taringa Soccer Club, Fairley St Indooroopilly
2pm
- JULY 01** (SUNDAY MORNING) **KIRKIN O' THE TARTAN**
St. Andrews Anglican Church, South Brisbane
8:30am
- OCT 13** (SATURDAY PM) **CLAN DOUGLAS AGM**
Taringa Soccer Club, Fairley St Indooroopilly
- NOV 30** (FRIDAY NIGHT) **ST ANDREW'S DAY DINNER**
Brisbane
- JUNE 01 (2002) (SATURDAY NIGHT)** **CLAN DOUGLAS CEILIDH (to be confirmed)**



The Earls of Angus (cont.)

David Douglas, seventh Earl of Angus was a nephew of Archibald, sixth Earl, and the son of Sir George Douglas of Pittendrie, probably born about 1515. He succeeded his uncle because his cousin James, Master of Angus had died in 1548. David seems to have been studious by nature or suffered from ill health as he took little part in public life. On the death of his uncle in January 1557, David succeeded in terms of entail to the honours and estates of Angus, but unfortunately, passed away six months after his accession, in June 1557. On May 8 1552, he married Margaret Hamilton, daughter of John Hamilton of Samuelston and Clydesdale, a natural brother to James, second Earl of Arran and 1548, Duke of Chatelherault, She was the widow of James Johnstone, younger of Johnstone. After David's death, she married Sir Patrick Whitelaw of that Ilk. David and Margaret Douglas nee Hamilton had issue -

1. Archibald, eighth Earl of Angus
2. Margaret was married to Sir Walter Scott of Branxholm and Buccleuch first of all and had issue. Secondly, she married Francis Stuart, Earl of Bothwell and son of John, Prior of Coldingham and Lady Jean Hepburn, and had a family by him. She survived until 1640.
3. Elizabeth, married (1) in 1572, John, eighth Lord Maxwell son of Robert, fifth Lord Maxwell and Beatrix Douglas, and afterwards became Earl of Morton, and had issue. She married (2), Alexander Stewart of Garlies, father of the first Earl of Galloway - no issue. (3), she wedded John Wallace, elder of Craigie. She died in February 1637 and was buried at Lincluden.

Archibald, eighth Earl of Angus, called by one of his contemporaries 'guid Archibald', was born about the year 1555; educated at St. Andrews University under John Douglas, Provost of New College and Archbishop. On his father's death, his uncle James, Earl of Morton became his tutor. His succession to his father's estates was very difficult as Margaret Douglas, Countess of Lennox and Archibald's father's cousin, made a bid for her father the sixth Earl of Angus' estates, but aided by the French Ambassador, the male heir of line prevailed. Margaret needed the influence of Morton to see her son Darnley wedded to Queen Mary and for this to happen, she gave up her claim to the Angus estates when the marriage contract

was signed in May 1565. The young earl began to take his place in public life at the tender age of twelve when he carried the crown at the first Parliament of King James VI. He regularly attended Parliament and when nineteen years of age, was made Lieutenant-General of the Borders (i.e., South of the Forth). In May 1577, he was appointed Warden of the West Marches. His political aspirations were thwarted when he became a fugitive while trying to rescue his uncle from the clutches of King James VI and his favourites - Lennox and Arran. After the execution of the Earl of Morton in October 1581, Archibald fled to England and his lands were forfeited. (He officially succeeded his uncle as 5th Earl of Morton in 1585.)

Archibald Douglas remained in England until the "Ruthven Raid" drove his enemies Lennox and Arran from power. He returned to Scotland and although his estates weren't restored then, he does seem to have exercised some political power. The King was still unfriendly towards Angus who retired to Elgin and eventually ended up back in England after involvement in a conspiracy with the Earls of Gowrie and Mar. The Earl of Arran's downfall came after much negotiation on the exiled lords behalf by the English ambassador Wotton who by clever tactics succeeded in driving Arran from the Court. After some delay, the banished lords were allowed to return to Scotland. Douglas' career seems to have taken a back seat after this and in June 1587, his estates and honours were restored to him including the lands of his late uncle, George, Earl of Morton. However, maybe the hardships suffered while in exile or his labours as Warden of the Marches and Sheriff of Berwickshire, left him in delicate health but he died of consumption aged only thirty-three on August 4 1588 at Smeaton near Dalkeith. On his death, the Earldom of Angus upon Sir William Douglas of Glenberrie, his first cousin.

The eighth Earl of Angus was three times married. (1) on June 12 1573, he married Mary Erskine, daughter of John, sixth Earl of Mar, Regent of Scotland and Annabella Murray of Tullibardine (died May 3 1575) - no issue. Archibald married (2) on Christmas Day 1575, Margaret Leslie, daughter of George, third Earl of Rothes and Margaret Crichton, from whom he was divorced early in 1587 - no issue. On July 29 of that year, he married (3) Jean Lyon, daughter of John, eighth Earl of Glamis and Elizabeth Abernathy, widow of Robert Douglas, younger of Lochleven and Master of Morton who was drowned in 1583. See later married Alexander Lindsay, created Lord Spynie.

Archibald and Jean Douglas nee Lyon, had a daughter Margaret who was said by Sir Robert Douglas to have died unmarried at the age of fifteen, although Percy Douglas in his *History of the Family of Douglas*, says she was born and died in 1588, the same year as her father passed away.





Ballarat Federation Tattoo a Great Success

April Sinclair has followed in the footsteps of her father Chris by joining the City of Melbourne Highland Pipe Band which performed at Ballarat Federation Tattoo.

Dazzling: The Australian Dance Drill Team performs its patriotic routine at the tattoo.



Member Jillian Hunter and husband Keith attended the Ballarat Federation Tattoo on 28 January 2001 which, she writes, was a wonderful experience and compares favourable with the Edinburgh Tattoo which they also attended a few years ago. Jillian kindly enclosed the newspaper clippings above from the Courier, Ballarat.

The Tattoo attracted over 10,000 visitors from as far afield as Mt Gambier and Canberra. It injected more than \$650,000 into the economy. Following its amazing success, plans are afoot to have it return next year.



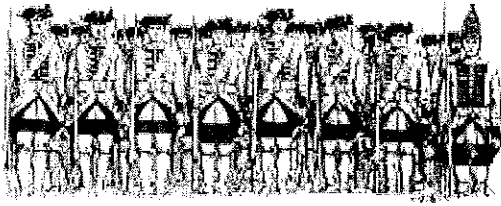
Official welcome: Ballarat Mayor John Barnes greets tattoo

Official Welcome: Ballarat Mayor John Barnes greets tattoo performers, from left, John Potter, Ian Sinclair, Alan Leach, Derek Hutton, John Fraumano and Brendan Leach.



The Battle of Culloden

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The Government Army

He gave us this charge, that if we had time to load so to do, and if not, to make no delay but to drive our bayonets into their bodies and make sure work.

A government soldier on his commander's order before the battle

At 5.00am on the morning of 16th April, 1746 the beat of the drums summoned the army of King George to the march. There were almost 9,000 of them arrayed in sixteen battalions of foot, three regiments of horse, an artillery company and the Argyll Militia. It was not an English army but a government one and of the foot battalions three were lowland Scots, one Irish and the Argyll Militia was raised from the Cambell lands in the west of Scotland.

The common soldier that made up the army's ranks came usually from the lowest levels of society and most of them had enlisted for economic reasons. Some had even been pressed into service. The soldier enlisted for a period of three years and for this received a bounty of four pounds sterling. For the privilege of risking his life in the king's service a soldier was paid sixpence a day and from this twopence was stopped to pay for his uniform and equipment. The basic rations he was allotted were inadequate and often inedible so more of his meagre wages went on food. He wore a wide-skirted heavy coat of scarlet similarly coloured breeches and white or grey gaiters above his black, buckled shoes. On his head there was a black three-cornered hat that gave little relief from sun or rain and round his neck was a constricting leather stock designed to ensure he kept his head up and facing forward. On his white belt were slung a cartridge pouch, a short curved sword and a 16 inch bayonet of fluted steel. Though the average soldier† was literate enough to write his own name he had had little schooling in anything other than the arts of war and for the footsoldier these were not particularly complicated. †

He carried a Brown Bess musket that weighed just

over five kilos, had a barrel just over a metre long and fired a 37 gram ball of lead from a bore of 0.735 inch. It was completely ineffective at anything over 300 paces and at distances less than that only an expert could expect to hit a reasonable target. Its effectiveness lay in the controlled fire of large groups of men 100 or even 200 discharging their weapons on command at the same time. The infantryman was expected to stand his ground as an enemy advanced, withstand his opponents artillery fire and musketry, then after volleys of his own fire go forward in tightly packed ranks with the bayonet. The key to this was the ability to maintain a disciplined tight formation, in either offence or defence, in the face of sometimes withering enemy fire. It was a lottery with survival as the only prize.

In the Duke of Cumberland's army that day were men who had stood solidly against the French roundshot at Fontenoy two years previously and joked that the approaching cannonballs looked like so many black puddings. Fontenoy had been a bloody defeat for the British but the men had acquitted themselves well. There were others in the army who had run like rabbits before the Highland charge at Falkirk just a few months before. As they moved off from their camp at Nairn, the three regiments of horse in column on the left, the sixteen battalions of foot in three columns between the cavalry on the left† and the sea on the right, the Argyll Militiamen slipping through the heather in skirmishing line ahead, perhaps both Fontenoy and Falkirk veterans prayed that this day would be different.

Of all Cumberland's men it was the artillery that would do the most execution that day. At 34 years of age Brevet Colonel William Bedford, commander of the ordnance was a dedicated, skillful gunner who had seen service at Carthage, Dettingen and Fontenoy. His† artillerymen were better trained and more professional than anything the Highlanders had ever faced in their half century of sporadic rebellion against the crown. Bedford had ten 3 pounder cannon which he was to place in the front line by pairs. To the rear he kept some other three pounders and his cohorn mortars. The barrels of the 3 pounders were just over a metre long and into each was placed a pound and a half (675g) of powder. A 3 pound (1350g) ball of iron was then rammed home. Some powder was placed in the touchhole and the beast was ready to fire. After each shot, the barrel was swabbed out with a wet sponge to cool it down and the process began again. A roundshot could tear a man apart and do the same to the men in the ranks behind him. Sometimes the cannonballs bounced and did even greater execution. The muzzle velocity was not great and usually the roundshot could be seen coming. Against dispersed or dug-in troops the effect would have been negligible, against tightly packed ranks only a few hundred yards away they would prove devastating.





The Jacobites

*Ill-starred are the brave
did no vision foreboding,
Tell you that fate had forsaken your cause,
Yet were you destined to die at Culloden,
No victory crown nor your fall with applause.*

The Jacobite army, though it contained a Regiment of Irishmen and Scots serving with the French and a few lowlanders romantic or foolish enough to follow Prince Charlie, was essentially an army of Highland clansmen. As such it was the last feudal gathering to take the field in the history of Britain. To the English officers of Cumberland's staff they must have seemed like the Zulus or Apaches in later wars; admired for their courage, feared for their skill in battle and despised for the primitive nature of their society.

The clan was a group of men with a common surname and, in theory at least, connected by ties of blood. The chief was their master and bore both the name and the purest blood of this extended family's common progenitor. They grew up in a harsh environment that geology had formed untold millenia before their birth, when the great icesheets had carved out the Highland glens† and bequeathed them a land of great defensive potential and little economic possibility. As the ice retreated most of the topsoil went with it, that remaining thin and poor. Simple animal husbandry was the only possible way to scratch a living from the land and the people became herders of hardy black cattle and goats. The thieving of these beasts was regarded as a noble profession for the clansmen to follow and the stories of martial glory and honour satisfied or discharged that were the stuff of the bards and storytellers' tales often had their genesis in the theft of livestock or other movables from neighbouring clans.

The chief had absolute power over his men, the power of 'pit and gallows', and there was no appeal against his judgement. Though by the 18th century the chief may have been educated at a university in Scotland or France, have spoken French, Latin and English as well as his native Gaelic, drunk claret at his table, it was his ability to protect his 'children' and lead them in battle that were the measure of the man. A chief's rent roll was

calculated not in coin but in the number of broadswords that would follow him into battle. Already this system was an anachronism and only the difficulty of penetrating their Highland fastnesses had allowed it to go on for so long. Some of the chiefs had been lucky or prescient enough to sniff the direction of the prevailing wind and had hitched their banners to the government's flagstaff, most notably the Cambell Dukes of Argyll. Even today the Duke of Argyll is the foremost of Scotland's peers.

Duncan Forbes, the Lord President of the Council, who looked on his Highland neighbours with a condescension greatly softened by sympathy, once concluded that all the clans raised in a single body could have fielded over 32,000 broadswords; a daunting prospect for any government to face. Prince Charles never had more than 10,000 at any time during the '45 rising and usually he only had 4,000 or 5,000. The prospect of a united armies of the clans was, however, something that could never be. Like all tribal societies, ancient feuds, current jealousies and a tradition of perpetual strife made a mockery of any pretensions to unity.

On the morning of the 16th April 1746, as Cumberland's army advanced, the Jacobites had just returned from an abortive attempt at a surprise attack on the government camp at Nairn. They were cold and tired, none having slept the previous night. And they were hungry, the chaotic supply system of Prince Charles' army having left their rations back in Inverness. They were still a formidable foe. Sinewy, fast and strong they had spent their lives chasing deer, stealing cattle or fighting in the constant internecine feuds that bedevilled their race. Many had not wished to come out in rebellion but the common man had no right of refusal to a chief's command. Any that had been slow to respond to the call to arms would have had the roofs of their cottages burned by the chief. They wore the great plaid, a long sheet of woven wool wrapped around their thighs in the fashion of a skirt, and held at the shoulder by a brooch or pin. They carried basket-hilted broadswords that could cleave a limb from the body or a skull to the neck. With a round targe, or shield, covered in bullhide they could sweep away a bayonet and leave its red-coated holder open to the downward thrusts of their swords. The wealthier men carried silver embroidered pistols, the poorer great Lochaber axes to hew the life from their enemies. All carried dirks, the vicious Highland dagger that could gut a man foolish enough to let it get close. They had one tactic - the charge. A wild flurry of screaming men in headlong attack, it must have been terrible indeed to stand against, but it could be used only one time. Once it was released there was no recalling it and when its force was spent it could not be mounted again.



Dating Family Photos- (Continued)

Men 1860 - 1869

Coats and Jackets - During this period, men continued to wear the frockcoat, morning coat, dress coat, pea jacket, reefer jacket as well as the new lounge suit. Broader, looser, lower-waisted style coats were the order of the day.

The new lounge suit was a three-piece alternative to the frock coat. The single-breasted mid-thigh length jacket was sometimes bordered all round with braid or narrow strips of fur. The sleeves were 'set in' but

rather baggy narrowing between the elbow and wrist. The coat had high lapels, a round collar fastened with a single button at the neck and appeared to be made of tweed.

Occasionally the three pieces were made of the

same fabric, but generally, they were not. A handkerchief worn in the breast-pocket was very fashionable during this decade.

The frock coat was broad and squarer-shouldered than the lounge coat, with narrower collar and lapels than the mode of the 1850's and fastened high on the chest. It had a low waistline, flapped breast pocket on left side, and the edges of the coat were frequently braided. It could be either single or double-breasted. The coat length was variable - some were mid-thigh while others extended to below the knee.

The morning coat had a lower waist line than the 1850's.

The Reefer jacket was double-breasted with a low collar and short lapels, and a handkerchief pocket on the left side which could be flapped, welted or patched. The coat had four pairs of buttons and the edges were bound or braided. Its popularity waned

towards the end of the decade.

The waistcoat was cut with a V at centre-front waist, buttoned high with small lapels and collar and welted or flapped pockets were placed a little above the waistline on both front sides. The waist coats often matched the fabric of the trousers or were made of tartan, satin, taffeta, embroidered silk or brocade materials in cream, stripes or patterns and sometimes in bright colours in silk. They ended just below the waist and could be fastened high or halfway down the chest. Evening waistcoats were either black or white with low curved revers and fastened low. Lenor Frost observes in her book that in some photographs, the waist-coats were sometimes fastened at the top, then a couple of buttons left undone to expose the shirt front underneath and then done up to the bottom.



Collars & ties could be rounded and upstanding, almost meeting in front and often worn with Ascot tie and pin, or low and turned down. Narrow bowties or ties wider than those of modern times, could be knotted in the present fashion. Broad soft ties were passed through a ring and were worn with either sort of collar.

Trousers were either

straight or ped topped i.e., baggy and shapeless until the mid 1860's when they gave way to a tight trouser. By 1870, nearly all trousers had a fly front. Knickerbockers made an appearance in the 1860's mainly for sport or walking and by 1869, were often worn with a Norfolk jacket.

Hair remained thick and long with a center or side parting, combed smoothly across the forehead with some fullness over the ears. It was cut thick at the sides to join up with the whiskers which were in fashion. It was rare to see a clean shaven face. The whiskers were large and thick, often drooping on each side of the chin in the 'Dundreary' mode which had become 'all the go' in 1861. It was not unknown for a man to wear a roll-curl on his forehead and sport a goatee and moustach during this era.

A great variety of Hats were worn in addition to the top hat. Such examples as the Bollinger, Scotch cap, peaked cap, cabbage-tree hat, wide-awake, felt hat like a cut-



down tope hat were worn and many had a fly-net or puggaree attached. The latter originated in India and was a sort of light turban but in Australia, became a scarf of silk or cotton wound round a hat or helmet with the ends falling down behind as a protection against the sun. The bowler hat was starting to make an appearance but was low-crowned at this time.

Boots and shoes were laced in front in the 1860's. Patent-leather made its appearance, but boots were popular. The toes were still square.

Accessories were the same as previously. The watch-chain passed through a button-hole of the waistcoat. Taken from Frost, Lenore, *Dating Family Photos 1850-1920*, Valiant Press Pty. Ltd., Berwick, Victoria, pp.27-31



remained in this position until this meeting. All have done a great job - David serving the longest period of 10 years. The Clan Douglas thanks them all.

The inaugural secretary, Del Armstrong remained in office until September 1989. Del was responsible in the early days for a great number of letters being written as well as carrying out the usual secretarial jobs. She did help greatly with the formation of the Clan's Constitution and contributed to the collation and distribution of the newsletter. The organisation would have been lost without her support and hard work as provider at the Gams. Dell's contribution to the Clan Douglas Association has been greatly appreciated and thanks are due to her for all the work she has done over the years. Del has continued to attend meetings as a committee member until quite recently.

In 1989, Shirley Douglas took over the secretarial position. She too has done a wonderful job - letters written on time, notices posted to members, helped with the collation and distribution of the newsletter, has advised us and carried out her secretarial duties in bad health, bad weather, and sunshine. It is hoped that her association with the Clan Douglas will continue and she will attend many more meetings - maybe not in an official capacity, but as a very welcome member. Thank you Shirley for your support and hard work over the years.

The Clan Douglas has been very fortunate in its treasurers. The first treasurer was Edith Myers who continued in this capacity until she and her husband relocated to Lake MacQuarrie in 1991. Edith is a very capable person and managed the financial side of the organisation extremely well. She handed over to the immediate past treasurer, Dawn Roseby, who continued in that position until this meeting.

Dawn has kept the Clan Douglas on the straight and narrow and it is due to her wise counseling that the Clan Douglas has the bank balance it now has. Clan Douglas is very much in the Roseby's debt and thanks both for all their help, advice, and hard work. It is hoped that that help will not end here, but will continue to support the association in the future.

Jan Shaw has done a remarkable job publishing the newsletter up until the AGM in October 1999 when she relinquished this position to her daughter, Penny.

Jan was the inaugural editor and has been one of the driving forces in the organisation since its inception. She worked under tremendous odds in the past to produce the excellent publication that enabled the Clan Douglas to receive so many rave reviews from its members. The road hasn't always been easy and she must have felt like tearing her hair out sometimes when things didn't work out the way she planned. The Clan Douglas owes a big debt and its thanks are extended to Jan who will continue to support the organisation as a member of its committee.

Many names are recorded as being committee members of the Clan Douglas at some stage or another - too numerous to mention here - but they are remembered and thanks are extended to them for their advice and assistance and to giving up their time to attend meetings.

Unfortunately, the House of Douglas does not have a chief. However, steps have been instigated both by the Clan Douglas of North America and by the Clan Douglas Association of Australia to rectify this matter with a daughter of the Earl of Home being invited to assume this position. So far, nothing has been finalised.

Member of the Clan Douglas Association look forward to its continuance and future prosperity.



And last but not least, Mary Smith is to be highly commended for her work as genealogical co-ordinator and historian for the CDAA, a position which she has held since its formation in 1986.

Mary, through her research into Douglas genealogy, has put many families on the right track to researching their family ancestors, as well as re-uniting lost family members from various branches of our great tree.

Mary is also librarian and custodian for the CDAA's collection of Douglas history books, from which she writes the newsletter's regular feature, "Know Your Roots". We are indeed indebted to Mary's patient perseverance and dedication to Douglas Clan history.

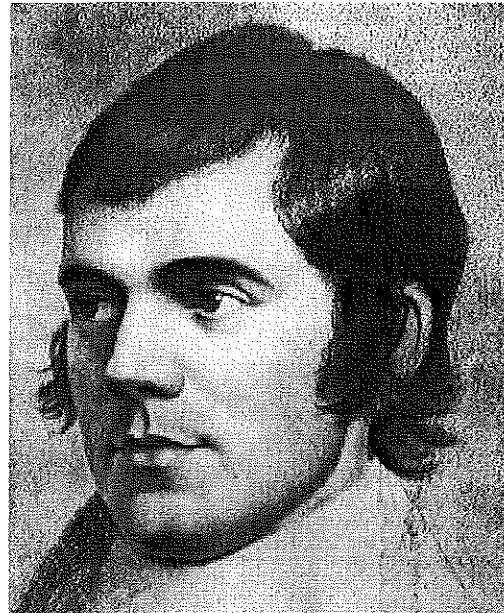
Ed.



Robert Burns

He was born January 25, 1759, amid the hoar-frost of a Scottish winter, in a cottage of clay built by his father, a poor farmer of Ayrshire - a sad condition, a sad country, a sad lot. It is hard to be born in Scotland, it is very cold there, concludes the Frenchman. Well, it has been bracing the cold that has made strong men, but one may sadly admit it was a cold country for Burns; from his birth to his death he might be said to have lived and died in hoar-frost. Burns did not live to be old; he was worn out soon as many poets have been, but throughout his 37 years he was a struggler. He had just one pure satisfaction and that was his work, the inspiration of his soul, and he has described his own battle and his own victory.

Akin to the severity of Burns's circumstances was the virility of his character. It has not been for nothing that the thistle was assigned to Scotland as her national emblem and the rose to England, for through all their history the Scots people have been proud of their independence, jealous of every neighbour, rooted in their own ways, and difficult to coerce either in politics or religion. The Scots have been a democratic people, and Burns is the poet of democracy. There are two perfect war pieces in existence, and in both the note is resistance to tyranny and the victory of liberty. They are the song of patriotism; one is "The Marseillaise," which celebrates the deliverance of France from cruel and foul oppression under which neither the honour of a woman if she were poor nor the life of a man if he were a peasant was safe at the hands of the nobles, and the other is that war piece which Burns composed in a thunderstorm, and in which stirs the blood like the sound of pealing trumpets, "Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled." Burns was not an anarchist desiring to destroy the foundations of society, else he had not represented an orderly and law-abiding people, neither was he a cringing sycophant trembling before men of high estate. He believed that every



man had a right to live and to think for himself, and that the standard of judgement must not be gold and silver, not titles and privileges, but mind and character, or as Burns calls them, sense and worth, and the very heart of the strong Scots folk beats in his verses.

His sympathy with the wounded and the helpless was quite consistent with his merciless satire of unreality and hypocrisy, and therein he was a true Scot, for irony is the characteristic form of Scots humour. With severity there has always gone in Scots character an underlying tenderness, and one makes bold to say that strong as Burns was in that fierce satire which played like a flame of fire round the moral faults of his people, he came to his height not in bitterness, not in comedy but in pathos.

I would also like to remind the public that Burns was not a Bohemian, and to protest against the idea that unredeemed profligacy is a necessary condition of literary work. He was not a Scots Verlaine whose life was one course of foul living, abject pauperism, and occasional crime, varied by fits of remorse and a fine play of genius. Burns worked hard both in youth and manhood, he celebrated in undying verse the foolishness of sin and the virtues of domestic life. Amid a conflict of temptation he married Jean Armour, and was on the whole a kind husband and a good father to his children. The faults of his early youth were many, and he never was a model of flawless perfection, but he was true to the great tradition of Scotland in magnifying the home, and his own home he dearly loved.



When one tries to estimate Burns's place, not in general literature, but in the Scots department, he has to guard against two ensnaring tendencies. One is so to emphasize his originality as to leave him a solitary phenomenon - an Ayrshire ploughman who by miraculous inspiration suddenly opened his mouth and burst into undying song. The other is to treat him as simply a ballad improver taking old Scots verses and setting them in order. In fact there is no man without an ancestry and few are without descendants. No great poet has ever been the echo of other people, and yet no great poet could detach himself from the past. Burns was, in the genuine sense of the Scots word for poet, "a maker." He brought a mind of singular freshness and a genius of marked individuality to his work. As Burns has been justly censured for the coarseness of certain verses, let it be never forgotten that every ancient ballad which he touched he purified, so that much Scots song which otherwise would have today been buried out of sight, having passed through Burns's hands like tainted water through a gravel bed, has flowed in purity into the main stream of literature. When Burns began to write, Scots literature was dead, for the brilliant Edinburgh school, Hume the philosopher, and Robertson the historian, and Blair the critic, were not writers of Scots literature, but Scotsmen in English literature. Burns was the heir of the national tradition, and he also was its climax. Perhaps there I must correct myself: he relit the torch of vernacular speech, and he passed it on to Scott, ordained by Burns as his successor.

One would not like to think of Burns as a poet laureate, a kind of higher servant attached to a palace, who comes at the summons of a bell, and takes directions about an ode on a birth or a marriage, but one who would have been thankful if Pitt, who, as Lord Rosebery points out, passed on Burns "one of his rare and competent literary judgments," had placed the Scots poet beyond the reach of want, and since it was his lot to die young, had at least secured that Burns should have peace in his last days. But there is a just fate, and Blair had his good things in his own day and is now unread. Burns tasted little else but misery and now has come into his kingdom. "Don't be afraid,"

Burns said to his wife, "I'll be more than respected a hundred years after I am dead than I am at present." The hundred years have more than passed, and Burns's hope has been more than fulfilled. While he lived Scotland had begun to love her chief poet, and now there is none borne of woman, in her long history, whom Scotland loves more dearly, for Robert Burns was bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh. He shared the lot of the people to its last grain in his labours, his sufferings, his sorrows, his sins. He has told what the people think and feel, and love and hate. An imperfect man, a sinning and foolish man if you please, but one of the twelve great poets of the human race, and in every drop of his blood, and in every turn of his thought, the poet of Scotland. We remember the joy he has brought to our lives, and the expression he has given to our sorrow. We remember how he stirs us as no other voice in poetry. The most wholesome attitude is to be grateful for what in the way of work, of precept, of example these men achieved, and to leave the mystery of their faults to their Maker. Burns himself was ever anticipating his trial at the bar of human judgement, and he made his own irresistible plea for frail mortal man in the immortal words -

"Then gently can your brother Man,
 Still gentler sister Woman;
 Tho' they may gang a kennin wrang,
 To step aside is human:
 One point must still be greatly dark,
 The moving WHY they do it;
 And just as lamely can ye mark,
 How far perhaps they rue it."



A Note From The Editor

Hello again, and welcome to the first Newsletter of 2001.

Since the last newsletter, my son Bo turned one in December - he is racing around now but not yet talking. His father came for a visit from Tokyo just this week and had to mind Bo while I went to work. By the end of the week they were quite used to each other and playing games together. Bo got his first pair of "shoes" from Grandmother, GranJan, which he loves and is always asking me to put them on for him, or trying to himself. He is at such an interesting age now.

Thankyou to those people who sent in contributions to this newsletter, and especially for your words of encouragement. They are much appreciated.

Well, as the results of the committee meeting show, the CDAA is alive and well and will continue to go from strength to strength into the 21st century. Thank you to all new members of the executive committee - we look forward to your direction, and thankyou to all past committee members for doing such a great job over the years.

Hope you all have a great year,

Penny

SNIPPETS

A Shocking Story

The Smith's were proud of their family tradition. Their ancestors had gone to America on the Mayflower. Their line had included Senators, Pastors, and Wall Street wizards. Now they decided to compile a family history, a legacy for the children. They hired a fine author. Only one problem arose: how to handle that great-uncle who was executed in the electirc chair. But the author said not to worry, he could handle that section of history tactfully. When the book appeared, the family turned to the section on Uncle George. There, they read "George Smith occupied a chair of applied electronics at an important government institution, was attached to his position by the strongest of ties, and his death came as a real shock."

From the Spring Edition of the Maryborough (Vic) Geological Society

Contributed by Member No. 110

Jillian M Hunter

What was That?

Tangled Headlines from (American Newspapers)

- Astronaut takes Blame for Gas in Spacecraft
- Ban on Soliciting Dead in Trotwood
- Clinton Wins on Budget, But More Lies Ahead
- Cold Wave Linked to Temperatures
- Enraged Cow Injures Farmer with Axe!
- Hospitals are Sued by 7 Foot Doctors
- If Strike Isn't Settled Quickly, it May Last Awhile
- Include Your Children When Baking Cookies
- Iraqi Head Seeks Arms
- Juvenile Court to Try Shooting Defendant.
- Miners Refuse to Work After Death
- New Study of Obesity Looks For Largest test Group
- Panda Mating Fails; Veterinarian Takes Over
- Plane Too Close to Ground, Crash Probe Told
- Red Tape Holds Up New Bridges
- Two Sisters Reunited After 18 Years at Checkout

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Contributed by Member No. 110 Jillian M Hunter