

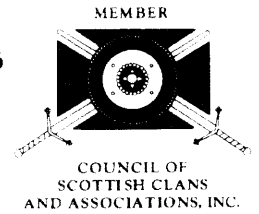


# The Pippings

Newsletter of the Macleans, Maclaines & Related Families

Clan Gillean USA - Branch

Clan Maclean International, Est. 1892



## GREETINGS FROM THE PIPINGS!

### President's Message (Winter 2003)

Dear Cousins,

Let me begin by wishing you a very Happy and Prosperous New Year. My wish is that we can make this one of the many banner years for Clan Gillean USA. Since this is the last year of my presidency, I hope to make it one of the happiest, so as to create enjoyable memories.

As mentioned in our last edition, I promised to give you a thumbnail sketch of our trip to Mull and the 2002 Gathering of Clan MacLean International. It was a grand affair and even though it over ran the estimated attendance by 100%, the week moved very smoothly. I compliment the organizers and numerous volunteers who made the occasion so memorable. This was the first Gathering that Bobbye and I had attended, so we didn't know exactly what to expect. With all the prior information, notes, rumors, receptions, and committee meetings, along with an undercurrent of rumored innerclan politics, we were a bit up tight for the event. None of this turned out to be distasteful and we left Mull Island with memories of the most wonderful week of Scottish hospitality one could possibly expect. A special highlight of the week was meeting MacLeans from every part of the world. This part was begun in the Chicago terminal as we waited for our flight to Glasgow. In a seat nearby, we noticed a woman wearing a gray Duart Castle T-shirt. Her name is Marcia Gillen, from Dallas, TX, who became an instant best friend. As it turned out, there were several others on our flight making the trip to Mull. Marcia had purchased the Gathering tour offered by Paul MacLean, who was looking after our entire six week trip in regard to accommodations also. Paul's arrangements for us and his tour were excellent. We could not believe that our very first

lodging on Mull at Craignure Inn has been in the room and food business since 1640! We highly recommend that you stop there for a wee dram when you visit Mull. The weather was typically Scottish, with a hour or so of light rain each day, none of which was long or strong enough to dampen any activities. Of course, the special treat of the trip was to be entertained by Sir Lachlan and Lady Mary for tea in Duart Castle. This honor was enjoyed by the Presidents of all branches of Clan MacLean International and their wives. I urge all of you to make plans to attend the Clan Gathering in 2007. There were 1000 plus Macleans present at the 2002 Gathering and if this was an example of Mull hospitality, that number will be doubled in 2007.

There are a few items that I would like to call to the attention of the membership so your calendars can be arranged. The most immediate big Scottish functions are the Robert Burns birthday dinners which are being held near you in every state. Also becoming a big event in many states is National Tartan Day, April 6<sup>th</sup>. Wear your kilt to your local celebration and be proud of being a MacLean.

I call to your attention to the address label for this *Pippings* issue on which is shown your membership status and when you last paid your dues. It is important that you keep your membership current. That would be most appreciated by our treasurer.

Our last issue of *The Pippings* explained the formation of a Membership Committee. Dues should be sent to the return address on this issue of *Pippings*, with checks made payable to **Clan Gillean USA**.

I cannot close without mentioning the pleasant experience of finding another blood cousin. He is Douglas McLean from Wisconsin, who joins Ephraim McLean of Georgia and me in being direct descendants of Ephraim and Elizabeth McLean, circa 1740.

Included in this issue of *Pipings*, you will find my travel plans for the coming year. Hope to see you at one of the Games listed which is near you. Until then

Best regards.

Clarence Greek



*Clarence and Bobhye Greek*

### **Our President's 2003 Itinerary...**

|               |                            |
|---------------|----------------------------|
| February 1    | Sarasota, FL               |
| March 22-23   | Edmund, OK*                |
| April 6       | Tartan Day                 |
| April 11-13   | Loch Norman, NC            |
| April 25-27   | Batesville, AR*            |
| May 16-18     | Gatlinburg, TN             |
| May 31-June 1 | Glasgow, KY                |
| June 7        | Milwaukee, WI*             |
| June 30       | Cape Breton, Nova Scotia   |
| July 1        | Pugwash, Nova Scotia       |
| July 2        | Fredericton, New Brunswick |
| July 3-4      | Halifax, Nova Scotia       |
| July 10-13    | Grandfather Mountain, NC   |
| July 25-27    | Alexandria, VA             |
| August 23     | Davenport, IA*             |
| September 5-6 | Ligonier, PA               |
| October 4-6   | Murfreesboro, TN*          |
| October 10-11 | St. Louis, MO              |
| October 17-18 | Stone Mountain, GA         |
| November 1    | Jackson, LA*               |
| November 8    | Salado, TX                 |

**\* Tent to be convened by our President and his wife**

### **From Your Editor...**

I hope that everyone's holiday season was peaceful, happy, and stress free! The past two months at my house were peaceful and happy... I'm still working on that "stress part". Those of you who are not residents of the "Sunny Warm South" would be surprised that the land below the Mason-Dixon Line has been neither sunny nor warm! The first of two major storms began the week after Thanksgiving Day, when the Carolinas were subjected to the worst ice storm in recent history (well, in my lifetime, anyway.) The storm left us with as much as an inch of ice on our trees, power lines, etc., causing damages estimated to be into the hundreds of millions of dollars. Because of the ice, the residents of North and South Carolina were left in temperatures that dropped into the "teens" without power and telephone - for more than a week in some areas.

I am a resident of Raleigh, North Carolina, also known as "The City of Oaks". Raleigh's nickname should now be "The City of Less Oaks", or, "The City of Broken Oaks", since now, two months later, the city is still trying to remove the debris that remains from the fallen trees. I'm an expert on those fallen oaks, by the way. One of those trees landed on my Explorer. The auto body repair shop has had possession of my vehicle for going on two months now. I'm driving a compact rental car now; I never thought I could miss a material object so badly as I miss my SUV. The experience, however, has given me a new respect for our ancestors who lived before telephones, power, running water and modern transportation; I now understand that we really CANNOT comprehend what they went through just to survive.

At the same time, my workload has been the heaviest of the year, requiring many hours of overtime work. I was looking forward to the day that Sir Walter Wally (Raleigh's version of Punxsutawny Phil, the esteemed groundhog) reveals himself, and not seeing his shadow, tells me I can expect springtime soon. I've already seen that my daffodils are pushing their way through the snow! This means that spring will soon arrive, my workload will ease, and the Highland Games season will soon be upon us! Alas, his shadow appeared: I must wait six more weeks.

The Executive Committee is working hard to improve many aspect of Clan Gillean USA. I am continuing my efforts to update this newsletter – AND meet our publication deadlines. We are preparing new applications and information sheets for use at the games (Tent convenors - please see page number 3 for more details about this).

We are also making every effort to make sure that our Clan advertisement appears in the most popular Scottish heritage publications this year. I personally understand the importance of these ads. I was always interested in my heritage, but I did not act upon that interest until I reached adulthood. The ads I saw in *The Highlander* magazine directly influenced my decision to pursue involvement in Clan MacLean International and Clan Gillean USA.

We are asking YOU for your help, too! Participate at the Highland Games! Visit - or better yet - VOLUNTEER at the MacLean tents. Those of us who are regular volunteers of CGUSA know that the more you become involved, the more you feel the sense of family that we have. Volunteering is usually as easy as talking to people who have the same interest as you! Not only does this give you a better opportunity to learn about your heritage, but you usually go home knowing a new relative you didn't know you had!

Betsy R. McLean

### **Many members have made inquiries...**

...to the executive committee asking whether the payment of their annual dues is current. If you need this information, you can easily determine this by looking at your address label on this newsletter.

Please refer to the sample label shown below:

|  |
|--|
| Dues Yr:02 Expires: 06-30-03<br>A. Sample MacLean<br>123 Duart Way<br>Highlander, NC 12345 |
|--|

As you can see from the first line of the label, Mr. MacLean's membership is current for the fiscal year 2002, which begins July 1, 2002, and expires June 30, 2003. To continue his membership through the fiscal year ending June 30, 2004, A. Sample MacLean would mail his \$15.00 dues to:

Clan Gillean USA  
P. O. Box 23675  
Knoxville, TN 37933-1675

If you are a lifetime member, your address label will look like this:

|  |
|--|
| Dues Yr: Expires: LIFE<br>A. Sample MacLean<br>123 Duart Way<br>Highlander, NC 12345 |
|--|

### **Did you know...**

That Groundhog Day has ancient European roots? The Roman legion supposedly brought the tradition during the conquest of the northern country. It was concluded that if the sun made an appearance on Candlemas Day, an animal (the hedgehog) would cast a shadow, predicting six more weeks of bad weather. These six weeks were called the "second winter".

For centuries, the custom at Candlemas was to have the clergy bless candles, which were then distributed to the people.

According to an old Scottish couplet:

*If Candlemas Day is bright and clear,  
There'll be twa winters in the year.*

And another Scottish rhyme:

*If Candlemas day be dry and fair,  
The half o' winter to come and mair,  
If Candlemas day be wet and foul,  
The half of winter's gone at Yule.*

## Games & Gatherings

### All Convenors...

We are in the process of having new application forms and clan information sheets printed with all of our updated addresses, etc. Please contact Jim Waddell for these supplies that you will need for this year's upcoming Highland Games.

Jim can be reached at:

By email at:

[JMWDL@aol.com](mailto:JMWDL@aol.com)

By snail mail at:

**Clan Gillean USA**  
**P. O. Box 23675**  
**Knoxville, TN 37933-1675**

### Ohio Scottish Games June 28, 2002



*Our Ohio "cousins" prepare for the pageantry of the games!*

Saturday, June 28<sup>th</sup> 2002 saw the return of Clan MacLean to the Ohio Scottish Games in lovely Oberlin, Ohio, on the beautiful campus of Oberlin College. This year marked the third return of a clan MacLean tent to the largest Games in this state, and as with last year, the crowd and the number of clan cousins stopping by to visit grew by leaps-and-bounds. Features included the annual whisky tasting display, with the Balvenie and Glenmorangie the featured brands, a period weapons display (including basket hilted broadswords, dirks, targes, and lochaber axes), and children's face painting (complete with blue and white St. Andrew's crosses proudly covering cheeks and forehead!) We went all out this year with two tents, and as it turned out, we needed all the space we could get! Perched right next to the athletics field, we provided clan cousins with a nice shaded view of the main games.

Arriving early to set up our two Easy-up tents, we at first were delayed by the organisers of the Athletics, who needed our allotted tent spaces, and had to completely realign the clan areas. That delayed our set-up, and the heat was definitely on by the time we finished, and with temperatures reaching the mid-90s, we needed all the shade we could get as soon as possible. 2002 marked the unveiling of our new tent banners, made by a Mr. Dick Wallace of Arkansas (special thanks to Roddy MacLean Barken for the reference), and I must say how well they turned out. The new main banner features the green hunting tartan as background, with the words Clan MacLean bookended by the Duart strap and buckle clan badge. A smaller white and green banner went on the rear of the tent, so we might be seen from multiple directions.

Closer to noon, MacLeans and friends joined the parade of Clans, and boy did we look good! Dressed in matching khaki shirts, embroidered with the clan cry "Bas No Beathe!" surrounding the axe and laurel of the clan, we looked great! With an honour guard carrying targes and basket hilts, the Scottish saltire and green Hunting MacLean flags were escorted safely past the reviewing stand, where a flourish of swords on our part received an extra-hearty burst of applause. Appropriate, considering we were once called the Spartans of the North.

The rest of the day was spent meeting cousins, getting

to know the other clans neighboring our tent, and providing relief in the form of shade, food, or drink to those stopping by to visit. By the end of the afternoon, we had quite a number of cousins and friends enjoying our Gaelic hospitality, and it was truly gratifying at the number of people that came up to me and others helping out to tell us how good of a time they had. We were VERY glad to those that came by! THANK YOU!

Special thanks go out to Bill Lazirko, Douglas MacDonald Brunell, and Scott McCormick and family for helping out this year, as well as in years past. Without them, I would be hard-pressed to make our tent the success that it has been. I do ask all cousins planning on visiting the 2003 Ohio Games on June 28 to drop me an email at [Myrmiddon@aol.com](mailto:Myrmiddon@aol.com), and we can use any volunteers that are gracious enough to offer their services. As a teaser, we're planning on THREE clan tents for the next Oberlin Games, complete with the usual features but also a childrens area and an expanded clan history section which I am currently compiling. Hope to see you there!

Yours, Aye!

Alex McCracken Good



*More parade preparation from Ohio*

**Stone Mountain Highland Games  
30<sup>th</sup> Anniversary  
October 18 – 20, 2002**



*From left to right: Region 4 Director Gerald Larkey, FL Dep. Convenor Capt. Gary Maclean, Patrick Maclean, VP Claude Hicks, SC Dep. Convenor Arlene Nelson, Robert Dodson, FL Convenor Bob Forsman*

After a long summer of Highland games in sweltering heat and drenching rain, the cool weather at Stone Mountain, GA was a welcomed relief. When I arrived with my daughter Betsy, the MacLean tent was already bustling with activity. We were warmly greeted by our host, Georgia Convenor Ephraim McLean, and his wife, Jane. The Convenor for South Carolina, Gertrude McClain Dodson, and her husband Robert were already there along with South Carolina's Deputy Convenor, Arlene Nelson. Our President, Clarence Greek, and his wife, Bobbye were busy signing up new members as we arrived – Clarence and Bobbye are always busy greeting old and new friends. Patrick Maclean of North Carolina, and his wife Laura, were also busy answering a myriad of questions about the Clan. Vice President Claude Hicks of Georgia, and Jim and Kathy Waddell of Tennessee rounded out the early arrivals. We all had a "grand old time" catching up on each other's activities.

Lorne Gillean Iain Maclaine of Lochbuie, Stone Mountain Highland Games Guest of Honor in the years 1984 and 2000, was in attendance as a guest of Clan Maclaine of Lochbuie. We all seemed to wear a path between the tents of the Macleans and the Maclaines visiting during the weekend.

The event planners placed our tent at an extremely dangerous location...to get to our tent from the gates of entry, one was required to walk by the food and merchandise vendors! Our tent was located away from the athletic and parade field, but we were extremely close to the music stages. The Celtic band Clandestine had announced their retirement, and since this was to be their last games performance, it was nice to be near them for one last time.

Excitement at the Highland games can come at any time, but our scariest moment came while Betsy and I were eating fish and chips! Knowing that all spaces at the picnic tables were in use, we went to the food vendor queue with camping chairs in hand. After purchasing our meals, we parked ourselves within ten feet of the fish and chips trailer. We had settled down into some serious eating when – ALL OF A SUDDEN – the door of the trailer flew open and workers were scrambling outside because the exhaust pipes were ON FIRE!!! We scurried to get out of the way (without dropping our fish and chips, of course) to make room for the Fire Department and the EMS crew. The fire was put out with surprisingly little damage to the trailer. Cooking continued and the lines of people waiting to place their food orders kept growing. Needless to say, we repositioned our chairs so as not to miss any of the spectacle, while remaining a safe distance from any danger.

The afternoon went by quickly with the business meetings of the AGM and the Board of Directors, and with all of the tent activities. *(Please refer to Volume 39, issue 1 of The Pippings for the minutes of both meetings).*

After the day's events Ephraim and Jane McLean hosted a gathering at their home. Their hospitality was enjoyed by all in attendance. Good food, good conversation, and good entertainment by Claude Hicks' vocals and guitar was an unsurpassed pleasure. Sunday morning was cool but sunny. When we arrived, the morning's nondenominational worship service was just beginning. We were thrilled to see the Baptism of infants and children during the service.

The Parade of Tartans is always impressive and the MacLeans made a very nice presentation. The rest of the afternoon was spent answering questions posed by interested individuals as they stopped by our tent. As

the afternoon progressed, many of our extended family members needed to begin their journeys home. So, at the end of the day, Gertrude and Robert, Jim and Kathy, and Betsy and I packed our belongings and tried to leave before the rains came. But NOOOO... The skies opened up and a "frog strangler" rainstorm suddenly drenched us! But, as wet as we were, we still declared the Stone Mountain Games one of the best yet!

**Patricia Mills McLean**  
**Raleigh, North Carolina**  
(editor's note: Thanks, Mom!)



*Left to right: Bob Forsman, Patrick and Laura Maclean, Rod Barken, Claude Hicks, Robert Dodson, and Betsy McLean*

**41<sup>st</sup> Annual Highland Games and Gathering of the Clans**  
**Salado, Texas**  
**November 8 – 10, 2002**

The Central Texas Area Museum in Salado, Texas was host to the 41<sup>st</sup> Annual Gathering of the Clans and Highland games now held at the Robertson Ranch just south of Temple and about an hour north of Austin on highway 135. The gathering, held during the second weekend in November, is a complete Highland event offering a full range of vendors, food, Highland and country dance, piping, and athletic competition. After 41 years, this is the longest running Highland event in Texas, attracting around 15,000 visitors and approximately seventy clan organizations including Clan Maclean.

Manning the Maclean's tent site was the family of

Kent and Ruth Kirmser. Ruth succeeded Nan Lyle as Texas State Convenor in 1996 and now serves the position of Regional Commissioner for the State of Texas. Mel McVay and his wife Kay stayed throughout the day keeping things lively. Also attending the tent were the gracious Clarence Greek, President of Clan Gillean USA, and his lovely wife, Bobbye, who travel extensively to appear at games all over the United States throughout the year. Their presence was most appreciated. Many thanks, indeed!

The weekend was a relative success for the Clan with thirty-seven visitors signing in at the tent and the acquisition of one new life member. To everyone's glee, the weather proved most enjoyable with a dry forecast and temperatures ranging from 65 degrees in the morning to a balmy 82 degrees by mid-afternoon on Saturday. Clarence handed out the latest issue of *The Battleaxe*, from Clan Maclean International, to all who happened to be at the tent, and many Macleans, of various spellings, were greeted and welcomed into the fold. As always, the atmosphere was relaxing and laid back with plenty of opportunity for sightseeing and occasional shopping in the rustic and historical town of Salado (after the closing ceremony, of course).

Saturday evening witnessed the ninth annual Maclean dinner at the Stagecoach Inn hosted by Mrs. Kirmser, who introduced President Greek to give an account of the recent Gathering on the island of Mull, where 1,200 Macleans converged to celebrate their ancestry and visit the newly renovated Duart Castle, home to Macleans worldwide. News was announced of the conception of Clan Associations in Brazil, Argentina, and Paraguay, adding to our list of Maclean Associations across the globe. Also, Assistant Convenors Lyla Walling and Jim McLean were present to report about affairs at the games in Houston and San Antonio.

Sunday wrapped up early with many people attending the annual nondenominational church service. A few quiet hours were spent renewing old friendships and reviewing the events of the past weekend and then the games came to a close

Jamison McLean Kirmser  
Texas State Convenor

## Gillean's People

### Gillean's Tree

*The following query was submitted to The Pipings on December 12, 2002:*

Past articles have appeared in *The Pipings* on the family of Ephraim MacLean, an early American colonial family quite representative of those of our clan emigrating to the American colonies via Ulster in the early 18<sup>th</sup> century and those who chose to support Independence during the Revolutionary War era. It was, and is, a very large family concentrated initially in Chester County, Pennsylvania, then North Carolina, Tennessee, and Kentucky, and eventually throughout the south and west. We are now scattered throughout the country (most of my immediate family lives in Wisconsin). I have been conducting genealogical research and gathering information on this large family for twenty-five years, with an eye toward publishing a better quality genealogy when retirement allows. This note is a request to readers of *The Pipings* to contact me, or ask others having information, but who may not see this, to do so, for the purpose of "cataloging" information scattered about regarding this family. If you have information about the family described here, or know someone/some source that does, I would greatly appreciate hearing from you.

Douglas Lee McLean  
5227 Harbor Court  
Madison, WI 53705  
Phone: (609) 263-8887  
Email: [douglasleemclean@AOL.com](mailto:douglasleemclean@AOL.com)

*For our readers – a little background information about Ephraim MacLean (McLean), submitted by Douglas Lee McLean (thanks, Doug!)...*

He was born in 1730, the son of John MacLean and (Margaret) Dunlop MacLean. His parents were Scots who married in Ulster shortly before immigrating to Pennsylvania, landing at Chester. Her brother, William Dunlop, and mother and step-father, Ephraim Moore, came with them. She died sometime before 1741, and John died in

Brunswick County, Virginia in that year. Ephraim probably was born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, possibly in Ulster, depending on the date of emigration. He had three siblings, one of whom is known to be Charles, born c. 1726. After their parents died, Ephraim and his siblings were placed in the custody of their uncle, William Dunlop, and raised in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. In 1750, Ephraim and Charles migrated to the piedmont of North Carolina, settling first in Rowan County, then moving several times to areas in Mecklenburg, Iredell, Tryon, Burke and Lincoln Counties, and (Charles), just across the border in York County, South Carolina. They were active in the militia (captains in Tryon County). Ephraim was a member of the Rowan County Committee of Safety in 1775, appointed a justice of the peace of Rowan County in December, 1776 and served in the North Carolina State Assembly as a delegate from Burke County in 1777. Both brothers fought at the Battle of King's Mountain and were wounded there. Both brothers married in North Carolina; Charles to Susana Howard Allison, and Ephraim, to Elizabeth "Betsy" Davidson, in 1760. Charles had three children and twelve grandchildren. Ephraim had twelve children and ninety-four grandchildren. There were many "Ephraims" in the third and fourth generations of this family.

In 1783 Ephraim and his family migrated to Nashborough, North Carolina, now Nashville, Tennessee. In 1797, he and most of his already large family moved to Logan County, Kentucky, and in 1805, many of the family members moved back to Tennessee settling on lands in and around Maury County. His oldest son George remained in Logan County, and his youngest sons, Judge Alney and Dr. Robert Davidson, settled in Muhlenberg County, Kentucky. Ephraim died in 1823. Ephraim and Charles adopted the abbreviated spelling of the family name, but their unknown siblings (possibly remaining in Pennsylvania) may have kept the spelling MacLean. The two brothers and their families intermarried with other well-known North Carolina families, sometimes several times over generations, including Davidsons, Brevards and Ewings.

*A few months ago, I read some quotations that were printed in a newspaper during the 19<sup>th</sup> century. This one especially caught my eye:*

*One man said to another, "I feel very proud of my ancestors." "Yes," the other man replied, "but how would your ancestors feel about you?"*

### **A Celebration of Robert Burns...**

If the membership has been keeping up with the Tennessee weather for the days of January 15<sup>th</sup> to the 26<sup>th</sup>, you noticed that we have been in the midst of an Arctic blast. Middle Tennessee received about six inches of snow and to us Southerners, you know, that sort of thing shuts down the entire state. However, nothing keeps Scots from attending dinners honoring Robert Burns. Let me tell you that 8-degree weather in a kilt is no fun. Bobbye and I were able to attend two Burns dinners, one celebrated on January 18<sup>th</sup> with the Highland Rim Scottish Society at the NASA Base in Tullahoma, TN; the other was celebrated in the downtown Radisson Hotel in Knoxville, TN on January 25<sup>th</sup>, sponsored by the Scottish Society of Knoxville. Both occasions were beautifully done, with good friends, lots of tartans, good food, Highland music, and dancing, and many poems by Robert Burns being recited. At the Knoxville dinner, Robert Valentine, a college professor from Kentucky State University at Murray, was one of the best Scottish masters of ceremonies we have heard in a long time. His address, "To A Haggis" brought a tremendous round of applause. The evening was even more enjoyable because we were seated with Kirk and Ann Lane. Clarence and Kirk toasted everything in sight with more than a few wee drams of Oban. Next year, close to the 25<sup>th</sup> of January, I urge you to find a Burns dinner celebration nearby and join in the festivities. (In the future, we plan to attend one of these dinners, catered by John C. MacLean of Rhode Island, who has the reputation of "Best Haggis Maker in New England"! John, We can hardly wait.)

Slainte Mhath to you all.

Clarence and Bobbye Greek, Kirk and Ann Lane



*As lang as Scot wi' Scot shall meet,  
As lang as brithers brithers greet,  
The toast list wanna be complete  
Without a toast to Burns.*

## **Our Congratulations Go To...**

Our Director of Region 5, John C. MacLean, and the Burns Anniversary Committee of Rhode Island! They held their 40<sup>th</sup> annual Burns Dinner on February 1, 2003 in the Rhodes-on-the-Pawtuxet Ballroom at 60 Rhodes Street in Cranston, Rhode Island. In honor of the Burn's Committee's 40<sup>th</sup> anniversary celebration, Her Majesty the Queen consented to have her Personal Piper, Pipe Major Jim Motherwell, BEM, come to Rhode Island to play for the occasion. The Mystic Highland Pipe Band and The Fintan Stanley International Ceilidh Band also performed. Ticket sales were limited to 500 persons for this event. Again, John, and the Burns Committee...we offer our salutations for this esteemed honor!

## **National Tartan Day**

*"For so long as one hundred men remain alive, we shall never under any conditions submit to the domination of the English. It is not for glory or riches or honours that we fight, but for liberty, which no good man will consent to lose but with his life."*

*THE DECLARATION OF ARBROATH  
April 6, 1320*

In 1998, the U. S. Senate passed Resolution 155 recognizing April 6<sup>th</sup> as National Tartan Day. That date commemorates the signing of the Declaration of Arbroath in 1320, which asserted Scotland's sovereignty over English territorial claims. The Declaration of Arbroath was the model for the American Declaration of Independence.

## **Events organized by the National Tartan Day Committee:**

### **Baltimore, MD**

**10:45 am, Sunday, March 30, 2003**

Kirkin at the Basilica with Cardinal W. H. Keeler  
Hosted by the Baltimore St. Andrew's Society  
Open to the public.

### **Richmond, VA**

**8:00 pm, Thursday, April 3, 2003**

Benefit concert by singer John McDermott at Carpenter Center. Hosted by the Friends of St. Andrew to benefit the charities of the St. Andrew's Society of Richmond. Open to the public; advance purchase of tickets necessary.

### **Washington, D. C.**

**7:00 – 9:00 pm, Friday, April 4, 2003**

Ceilidh at LuLu's Mardi Gras Club. Hosted by the Clans of Scotland. Open to the public – cover charge.

### **Washington, D. C.**

**Saturday, April 5, 2003**

Scottish Contingent in Cherry Blossom Parade at 10:00 am and Scottish Musical Concert at the Jefferson Memorial from 12:00 noon to 2:00 pm. Invited participants include The Pipes and Drums of the Canadian Black Watch (RHR) and singer Charlie Zahm. Hosted by the Scottish American Military Society. Both events open to the public.

### **Old Town Alexandria, VA**

**Saturday, April 5, 2003**

Art and Architecture, Scottish by Design Lecture and Formal Banquet by Professor Rosalind Hoagland at Bistro Europa. 6:30 pm cocktails, 7:30 dinner, to 10:00 pm. Hosted by the Clans of Scotland. Limited Seating; advance reservations required and banquet charge.

### **Washington, D.C.**

**6:00 pm – 9:00 pm Saturday, April 5, 2003**

National Tartan Day Guest Reception at Fort McNair

Officers Club. By Invitation Only. Hosted by the Washington St. Andrew's Society.

### **National Mall in Washington, D.C.**

**9:00 am – 6:30 pm, Sunday, April 6, 2003**

Celebration on the Mall. Hosted by the National Capital Tartan Day Committee. Scottish Clans, Societies, and Organizations; Massed Pipe Bands and EUSPBA Sanctioned Competition; Cultural and Educational Displays; Highland/Country Dancing; Athletic Demonstrations; Story Telling; Celtic Language Classes; Fly-fishing Demonstrations; Church Service (Kirkin); Entertainment; Scottish Beer and Food Vendors; Afternoon Tattoo. Open to the public.

### **Arbroath, Angus, Scotland**

**Sunday, April 6, 2003**

"1320 at 13.20" is the commemoration of the signing of the Declaration, taking place at the gates of Arbroath Abbey at 13.20 pm on the 6<sup>th</sup> of April (and every 6<sup>th</sup> of April!)

### **The Highlander's Oath**

When you express your Highland pride, remember that our ancestor's strife did not end just by leaving Scotland. This oath is written in record of the Cumberland County, North Carolina Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions as "Oath prescribed by Act of Assembly passed at Newbern, May 10<sup>th</sup>, 1777", entitled "Act for the Security of the State":

*I, (name), do swear as I shall answer to God at the great day of Judgment, I have not nor shall not have in my possession any gun, pistol, or arm whatsoever, and never use tartan plaid, or any part of the Highland garb, and if I do so may I be cursed in my undertakings, family, and property; may I never see my wife, nor children, nor father, mother, or relation; may I be killed in battle as a coward, and lie without Christian burial in a strange land, far from the graves of my forefathers and kindred. May all this come upon me if I break my oath.*

## **ATTENTION ALL TENT CONVENORS!!!**

We need your 2003 Highland Games schedules ASAP! These plans are extremely important to all of us...not only do we need them for budgeting purposes, but we also need to know where you'll be so we can attend YOUR games! Please send your schedule to the attention of:

By email:

[BMc1071071@aol.com](mailto:BMc1071071@aol.com)

By snail mail:

Betsy R. McLean  
148 Jones Franklin Road  
Raleigh, NC 27606 -1514

### **Gillean's Events**

*Please don't forget:*

**April 6, 2003          National Tartan Day**

*Upcoming Games:*

**February 1, 2003**

Highland Games and Scottish Heritage Festival  
Sarasota County Fairgrounds, Sarasota, FL

**February 9, 2003**

Peace River Celtic Festival  
Punta Gorda Elks Lodge 2606, Punta Gorda, FL

**February 13-14, 2003**

Scottish and Irish Days at the Florida State Fair  
Florida State Fairgrounds, Tampa, FL

February 22, 2003  
Jacksonville Scottish Highland Games  
University of North Florida, Jacksonville FL

February 28 and March 1, 2003  
Southeast Florida Scottish Festival and Games  
C. B. Smith Park, Pembroke Pine, FL

April 11 – 13, 2003  
Loch Norman Highland Games  
Rural Hill Farm, Huntersville, NC

A Roman Legion was on the march to the north. A great big hairy kilted Scotsman jumped up on a hillock and yelled, "Aye, so ye be Romans, eh? Give me yer ten best men, then!" Ten Legionnaires were dispatched. Pow! @#%\* Bang! &\* \$# Wallop! Five minutes later, a lone soldier struggled back. One hundred soldiers were sent back up. Not a single one returns! Risking all, the commander sent to remainder of the entire legion up the hill. Screams, shouts, and the all out commotion of the battle followed! Then, on the skyline, a lone Roman officer returns. "Sir! Sir! They've cheated! They lied! There were TWO of them all along!

### Help us update our files!

We still are searching for the email addresses of a majority of our cousins! If you have not yet informed us of your email address...

Please contact Jim Waddell  
By email at:

[JMWDL@aol.com](mailto:JMWDL@aol.com)

By snail mail at:

**Clan Gillean USA**  
**P. O. Box 23675**  
**Knoxville, TN 37933-1675**

## To All Pippings Contributors...

Thank you, thank you, thank you for all of your assistance! Please feel free to continue. If you have not considered sending news to your editor, please do so. If there is something you would like to see in *The Pippings*, let the editor know. This is YOUR newsletter, and you can help the editor make it the best American resource for Macleans!

*Your editor is still looking for volunteers...*

Do you know Gaelic? Your editor would like to publish some lessons, but alas, due to her lack of knowledge, she desperately needs lessons (or someone to write a column)!

Are you a Sept of Clan Maclean? Do you have knowledge of specific Sept history? We would love to hear from you! We need your news, however!

## Publication Schedule

|        | Submissions Deadline | Publication Deadline |
|--------|----------------------|----------------------|
| Spring | Apr. 15, 2003        | Apr. 30, 2003        |
| Summer | July 15, 2003        | July 31, 2003        |
| Fall   | Oct. 15, 2003        | Oct. 31, 2003        |
| Winter | Jan. 15, 2004        | Jan. 31, 2004        |

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To submit to the newsletter and/or contact the editor:

Email: [BMc1071071@aol.com](mailto:BMc1071071@aol.com)

Snail Mail: The Pippings  
C/O Betsy R. McLean  
148 Jones Franklin Road  
Raleigh, NC 27606-1514

Phone Number (919) 851 - 3861 (H)  
(919) 881 - 4629 (W)

