



Clan MacLennan Association Australia

Melbourne

CHIEF: RUAIRIDH DONALD GEORGE MacLENNAN of MacLENNAN
CHIEFTAIN: GREGORY SCOTT MacLENNAN

NEWSLETTER NO. 73

November, 2002

PRESIDENT: Max McLennan, 45 Rhodes Pde., OAK PARK, 3046 TEL. 9306 7948
VICE-PRES: Bob McLennan, 13 Lamart St. STRATHMORE, 3041 TEL. 9379 2425
SECRETARY: Patsy McLennan, 13 Lamart St. STRATHMORE, 3041 TEL. 9379 2425
TREASURER: Geoff McLennan, 11 Gleeson Dve. BUNDOORA, 3083 TEL. 9467 5410
COMMITTEE: Mary Cooper, Enid Macfarlane, Bruce McLennan, John McLennan, Marion McLennan,
Mary McLennan, Olive MacLennan, Kath Nicholls, Brenda Van Eerden,
Richard Van Eerden, Heather Vickers
EDITORS: Mary & Max McLennan <max_mary_mclennan@msn.com.au>
WEB SITE: <www.clan.maclennan.com>

Dear Clansfolk,

I am finding it hard to concentrate on writing this President's Message in the aftermath of the Bali bombing on 12 October, that created such devastation and carnage with the locals and many visiting nationalities, and this being only just over 12 months since that awful and catastrophic terrorist attack at the World Trade Centre in New York on 11 September, 2001. At this stage there have been 30 Australians confirmed dead but at least another 89 are still missing. We have not heard of any Clansfolk being involved directly or indirectly, but our thoughts and prayers of support go out to all who are affected and grieving.

It is with deep sadness I advise you that **our Clan Piper and respected friend, John Cooper** died suddenly on 6 June, 2002, on a stop-over in Adelaide whilst returning to Melbourne, at the end of a trip around Australia with his wife Mary to see friends and relatives. Flowers were sent on your behalf to Mary (a very active member of your Committee) with our Association's sincere sympathy and support. John's Funeral Service was held at The Scots' Church, Melbourne on 14 June, 2002, with many of our members attending. Over 800 of his relatives and friends payed tribute to and celebrated John's great life of service, particularly with the "Scottish" community and his family.

It was a privilege to know John and experience his remarkable spirit. - He will never be forgotten! (See article).



John Cooper.

Another sad event to report is the unexpected death of **Whilton Harvey** on 21 September, 2002. Whilton and his wife Marion were foundation members of our Association and they attended the inaugural World Gathering of the Clan MacLennan at Inverness in 1975. - Throughout his life Whilton was very much respected and a true, tried and trusted gentleman. - He will be sadly missed. (See article.)

Our Chief Ruairidh graduated in July, 2002 with a Master of Rural Surveying Degree. Over the next year or so he will pursue his APC (Assessment of Professional Competency) training which will lead to being a Chartered Surveyor. Work and other commitments are keeping him, Kirsteen and Lorna very busy, but they are all well. - Lorna celebrated her 28th birthday on 17 September, 2002. Ruairidh accepted an invitation to attend the Stone Mountain Games 30th Anniversary in Atlanta, Georgia over the third week-end of October and his sisters will also be going at their own expense. We look forward to receiving a report on this visit. (See "Chief's Message")

A RED CROSS MEANS you are unfinancial for the year 2001/2002.

Please forward back payment with your 2002/2003 Membership Fee which was due on 1/5/2002.

ANNUAL FEE: \$22.00 LIFE MEMBERSHIP: \$250.00 Plus Voluntary yearly levy of \$6.00.



Julian Bellamy.

Our Annual Meeting and Ceilidh at the Burwood Heights, Uniting Church hall on 16 June was well supported with 50 attending and was very much enjoyed by our Clansfolk. - Our thanks for all who assisted and contributed with catering and items for our enjoyment, particularly Mary Cooper for planning our Ceilidh and John McLennan for accepting the role of MC at short notice. During the Ceilidh our **2001 MacLennan Perpetual Piping Trophy winner, Julian Bellamy** was presented with the trophy and he then entertained us with some excellent piping.

At our AGM the following retiring members from Group 3 of the Committee were re-elected for a term of three years: Patsy McLennan (Secretary), Olive MacLennan (Social), Brenda Van Eerden (Publicity), Katherine Nichols (Special Projects), Bruce McLennan (Highland Piping). - Olga Taylor (Asst. Secretary) resigned from the Committee because of her inability to attend meetings and the AGM recommended this 'casual vacancy' be filled by Marion McLennan.

Presentations were made to Richard & Brenda Van Eerden for assisting with production of our newsletter and greatly enhancing a very good publication; to Pat & Bruce McLennan for generously allowing us to hold our Committee meetings in their home; and to Jeanette & Brian Jasper for their kind hosting at their home in Rutherglen of our Clan Bar-b-que on 5 May, 2002. - For all of those who were unable to attend, your copy of the Annual Report is enclosed. Membership fees remain the same for the 2002/2003 year..

November 2002 marks the 150th Anniversary of the first arrival in Melbourne of the **Steamship "Great Britain"** carrying migrants. It is estimated that over a quarter of a million of today's Australians are descendants from these early migrants. My line of McLennan's descended from a "Great Britain" migrant and so will many of our members. There have been two dates organised to mark this significant event:

- **10 November, 2002** a full day conference from 8.30am to 5pm. at St. Hilda's College, University of Melbourne.
- **12 November, 2002** presentation from 11am to 12noon at the Immigration Museum, Cnr. Market and Flinders Sts. Melbourne. (More details in "Great Britain" article.)

Our Next Gathering will be on 17 November, starting with the Annual Service at The Scots' Church, Melbourne (11am) followed by a BYO picnic lunch Gathering in the Fitzroy Gardens located between the lake and Albert Street (near the fountain). only a short distance north/west of the Kiosk. ***Please make a special effort to come and make this a great day for yourself and your fellow Clansfolk.*** Parking during the Church Service is available free of charge in Wilson Car Park next door, providing you are early. Enter from Little Collins St., take a ticket from machine (as usual) and before leaving the Church have it stamped in the Church Hall.

Our Clan's Perpetual Trophy for Piping has been competed for in solo competitions run by the Victorian Highland Pipe Band Association during 2002. The final and deciding solo competition will be held during the Daylesford Highland Gathering at Victoria Park on 7 December.

The first official Gathering we will have in **2003** will be at the **Ringwood Highland Games on 30 March**. This is always a great family fun day, so reserve it in your diary now!!

Chief Ruairidh has accepted our invitation to visit Australia in **November 2003 for the 25th Anniversary celebrations** of our Association and the NSW/ACT Association. - We are still waiting for advice on the period of time Ruairidh can be in Australia, but he will be here for our Silver Jubilee Luncheon on **9 November, 2003** at the **Sherwood Receptions, 1000 Somerton Road, Greenvale, Vic.** from 12 noon to 4.30pm. (Please reserve this day for our Silver Jubilee Celebrations) To help defray the costs of this visit by our Chief Ruairidh we have opened an appeal for donations to assist. A donation of \$100 to open the appeal has been made by Mrs. Leonie Michailidis, daughter of our Foundation President, Elsie Smith (nee Logan), for which we are most grateful. However, any amount that is affordable would be very much appreciated.

As this is our last Newsletter for 2002 we wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Healthy, Happy and Prosperous 2003. Meantime I look forward to seeing you on 17 November.

Sincerely yours, Max McLennan, President & Chief's Lieutenant.



Presentation to Bruce & Pat.

CHIEF'S MESSAGE - JUNE, 2002.

Dear Clansfolk,

A swift glance out of the window to witness the summer colours (although not quite the summer weather yet) brings a rather worrying realisation of just how quickly time seems to be flying by. My last group message to many of you was with news of finally entering the real world of 'gainful employment'. It was my plan to send another message once I had settled down. Now, over eight months into the job, the fact that I am still in my temporary accommodation, still only half unpacked and still without a landline telephone suggests I am still coming to terms with this work thing. I keep thinking that I am still doing vacation work and will soon be going back to University for a rest. However, the recent milestone in reaching the age of 25 brought things home to me and I think I am slowly coming to terms with this rather less exciting lifestyle. Recent months may not have had the foreign trips or the numerous OTC military exercises or piping events, but it has certainly been just as hectic. I am greatly enjoying work with Strutt & Parker in Banchory which is in the north east of Scotland close to Aberdeen. The work is challenging, varied and involves a lot of travelling between estates in Aberdeenshire and the Highlands. I am currently involved with the factoring of a number of estates and feel that I am settling into the surveying profession. Weekends are usually spent keeping up with piping competitions and the occasional OTC exercise. I also manage reasonably frequent trips home to Dores to visit the house and to check that the sisters are looking after the fort and generally behaving themselves. The first 3 months of work was very hectic as I had up until Christmas to complete my post graduate Masters degree which caused a fairly high level of stress as I had to work on my thesis after work each night. Thankfully it paid off and I will be graduating in July with a Master of Rural Surveying degree. I will ensure that I get some photographs of this alongside Kirsteen and Lorna to send out. This now leaves the road open to continue my APC (Assessment of Professional Competency) training which, once successfully completed over the next year or so, will hopefully result in me being a chartered surveyor. I think I will certainly be ready to retire after this!

Kirsteen and Lorna are both very well. Kirsteen is still with British Airways and seems to be getting slowly busier after the tragic events of September 11. Kirsteen is based at home in Dores and commutes to London Gatwick. She usually comes home for five or six days before going away for a week or two, usually to Africa, the U.S. or South America. She is loving the work and enjoys the fact that she gets to spend so much time at home followed by trips to much more exotic locations. Lorna is coming very close to completing her degree in nursing at Inverness. She is staying on for a further period (until Christmas) in order to get an honours degree. She then hopes to get a place in a hospital in or close to Inverness. However, she is also talking about going travelling again, so your guess is as good as mine! Although both the girls are involved in relationships, neither seems close to tying the knot which is starting to frustrate me as I'm keen on a big family party!

On the Clan front, although I am hearing of numerous good things overseas, Scotland and indeed the UK is going through one of its more difficult periods. A lack of young blood and numerous other events have led to an unfortunate temporary lapse in clan activities. It can be argued that the absence of a newsletter and an active committee does not mean that we are not functioning as there is still a network or communication occurring but not in the traditional ways of meetings or newsletters. Along with other Clansfolk we hope to get things more on track this summer.

I have a number of events over the coming months including the Standing Council of Scottish Chief's meeting in Edinburgh at the beginning of July; a return visit to Stone Mountain Highland Games in Atlanta in October for the 30th anniversary of the Games. In November I have been invited to Zurich as a guest at the 25th anniversary of the Pipes & Drums of Zurich who wear MacLennan Tartan. Further to this I have a number of Highland Games throughout the north east and in the Highlands to attend as time permits and even an invitation to be the guest speaker at the Caledonian Society of Sheffield's St. Andrews Ball. The diary is now filling up for next year with a trip to Australia planned for around the 9th November, 2003. It is my hope that Kirsteen and Lorna will accompany me on the trip to Melbourne and NSW during this period. However, this visit is still in the early stages of planning. We are due to have a gathering in Scotland in a year but we will need to discuss this prior to confirming whether it will be viable for this to go ahead due to a possible lack of organisers.

It has been encouraging to hear from so many of you over the past months, now largely through e.mail. The Clan continues to spread its wings through the various web pages which is great to see. Please all keep in touch and I will endeavour to do my best to keep in touch as often as I can. Perhaps getting a landline telephone will aid my ability to keep in touch in today's modern modes of communication.

Wishing you all the very best,Yours aye, Ruairidh.



Our Chief.

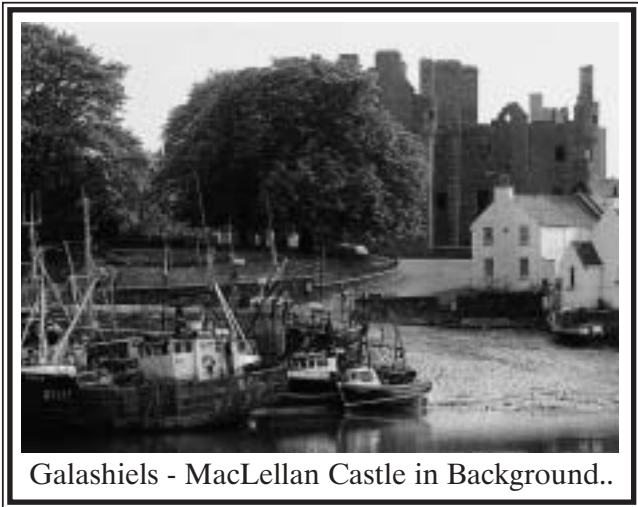
NEWS OF CLANFOLK BOTH NEAR AND FAR.

From '**Jimmy Mac**'. **MacLennan, Peterhead, Aberdeenshire**....26 June, 2002....Thank you once again for the Newsletter. I appreciate getting it and look forward to hear of all your 'goings on'. I received a letter the other day from Geoff with the sad news of the passing of John Cooper, he will be sorely missed by you all. I was disappointed that I missed Mary and John when they last visited our neck of the woods, ironically I was away on clan business at the time when they called 'in by' at our house.

Kindly convey to Mary our deepest sympathy on this sad occasion. Tell her Sandra and I have her in our thoughts. I say a big thank you to Mary and Max for a wonderful newsletter, I only wish some of your enthusiasm would spread to our branch.. We sadly miss our own newsletter, Fiona had to give it up as she is working hard at college and everything is on track for her starting at University in October.

Here, Sandra and I are venturing from home less and less as Sandra's mobility is getting more restricting, we are in the process of getting a motorised buggy to get her about the village, so I am afraid clan affairs are beyond our reach. Sorry to hear the Sydney Branch are having problems, we are all in need of a little of the "Melbourne Magic". Forgive me for breaking into the Doric, but to me it sums it up better: "there's aye a slippery steen at a body's door" (*There's always a slippery stone at our door.*) Thanking you again, 'Jimmy Mac' & Mrs. Mac.

An E.mail from **Fiona Downie, Glasgow**..... 11 July, 2002.....In the absence of a Newsletter, I would like to sadly inform Clan members of the death of **Eric McLennan** in Southport. Eric died on 10 July after having spent the last few weeks of his life in a nursing home. He particularly enjoyed Clan Gatherings and will be greatly missed by all those fortunate enough to have met and known him.....Fiona Downie, Glasgow.



Galashiels - MacLellan Castle in Background..

From Galashiels, near Dumfries.....As this Newsletter goes to print, our Secretary and Vice- President are touring around England, Scotland, Ireland and France. The following post card was received in September: - Arrived here from Dumfries area where we stayed at a farm house. Could have stayed longer - so nice out in the country. Called at Kirkcudbright after touring the area. Robert Burns Centre in Dumfries as well as Old Home on Bridge. Then Sweetheart Abbey. There are Gardens and so on. Getting used to road signs but still get lost. Hope to see Floors Castle today and see more sights. Galashiels is a nice old town to wander around - Loch Carron Mills and Shop here as well. Staying at B & B just out of town. Weather has been fine, cool in mornings but ends up sunny and mild. Walked through woods to see William Wallace monument, met

English couple on way who had just booked their wedding for next June at Melrose Abbey which we looked around after visiting Scott's View over the Eildon Hills. Hope you are all well as we are, love from**Patsy & Bob**.

From **Doug. MacLennan, Canada**. ...14 June, 2002.....

I'm sure some of you will have known Lodewijk MacLennan, Holland. Sorry to advise he died on 8 June, 2002. (*Lodewijk was Chief's Lieutenant for Europe. Our Condolences were sent to the members of his family*)

LODEWIJK MacLENNAN. (From Doug. MacLennan, Canada, 18 June, 2002)

Lodewijk was a g.g.grandson of "The Java Man". **The Java Man**, Donald MacLennan was the oldest son of Alexander and Isabella MacLennan who came to Canada with their family in 1802 and settled in Glengarry County in Eastern Ontario, Canada. Donald joined the Astor expedition in 1811 at about 27 years of age. This expedition sailed around the Horn from New York to the west coast of N.America, founded Astoria and set up trading posts on the west coast. Their ship the 'Tonquin' was destroyed in a skirmish with the Indians and Donald eventually went to Java. In Java he became an entrepreneur growing tobacco, sugar cane, coffee and became quite wealthy. Government regulations plus poor management saw his empire reduced to ordinary means for his family. He married

in Java, raised a family, regained contact with his family in Canada about 1846. Communication with family in Canada stopped after the 1930's, the family was thought to be extinct due to the war. The family prospered and eventually moved to Holland after WW2. Lodewijk grew up in Java, Indonesia, was a teacher at Pangkalpinang on



**Anna and Lodewijk
- Inverness 1990.**

the island of Bangka and after service in Dutch East Indies Army was taken prisoner spending time in Java, Sumatra and Singapore. After WW2 he was master of mathematics at a grammar school at Batavia. In December 1949 he and his wife and two children moved to Holland. He studied at the Royal Academy of Plastic Arts at The Hague. He then taught at a Grammar School in Leyden, later became a master at the Royal Academy of Arts at the Hague. He retired in 1979. Lodewijk has four sisters - Maud in The Hague, Maggy in Djakarta, Thera in Holland, Lily in Liberia. One brother Albert in Holland. Five sons, Edwin in Amsterdam, Glenn died a few years ago, Dennis a medical Dr., Walter in Holland and Gene is a barkeeper. His widow lives in Wassenaar, Holland.

Lodewijk was very proud of his Scottish background, had his Arms Matriculated, worked diligently for the Clan Museum, supporting the Association wherever he could.

I first heard of Lodewijk from Chief Ronald, met him in Inverness, Scotland in 1984, they visited us here in B.C. and we went to Wassenaar in 1993. A fine man, wonderful family, with a very interesting genealogical heritage

From **C. Lockart McLendon, South Carolina, U.S.....** 28 Sept. 2002..... It is always good to hear from you. I am sorry we have not been sending you information as we should. Winton MacLennan is our present President of Clan MacLennan, USA. He is in charge of sending out our newsletters and other matters. I have not seen a newsletter in a very long time. I get more information from your newsletter than from any other source. We will have our annual meeting at the Stone Mountain Highland Games the third weekend in October, in Atlanta, Georgia. Maybe we can solve some of our problems at that meeting.

Chief Ruairidh, Kirsteen and Lorna are coming to the Stone Mountain Games. They are inviting all the past Honored Chiefs back for the 30th Anniversary of these Games. I have made plans to meet Ruairidh and his sisters on Thursday and escort them through the weekend.

Yes, I am still involved with Clan MacLennan. Just last weekend we had the 31st Charleston, S.C. Scottish Games in beautiful Boon Hall Plantation. I have attended these Games since 1983 when I moved back to South Carolina after retiring from the Air Force. I attend an average of five Highland Games each year. I also try to recruit Clan folk to set-up Clan Tents at many other Games throughout the country. My biggest Game is the Stone Mountain Highland Games. We have around 50,000 people attend these Games. Many of my McLendon relatives live in Georgia and throughout the country. I recruit more people at these Games than any other.

This has been an unusual Summer. We were visiting our son and family in Fort Worth Texas where my wife, Mary Ann, fell and broke her arm at the shoulder. We did not know it at the time, but she twisted her knee at the same time. The knee started flaring up and got worse and worse. She had the knee operated on this Tuesday. I am now waiting for the third thing to happen. They do happen in threes do they not? I tell people I have had to learn to cook, dress her and undress her and I am only qualified for one of those tasks. Yours Aye, Lock.

C.Lockart McLendon, South Carolina, USA....30 Sept. 2002.....Just received your e.mail. - I will send you a write-up on the Stone Mountain Highland Games and all of the activities Ruairidh and the sisters are involved with. We should have a great time together. - I do not know if you are familiar with The Sovereign Military Order of the Temple of Jerusalem or sometimes called The Knights Templar organisation. It is the oldest Christian Military organization in the world. I presently serve as Prior of the St. Vincent Priory which covers South Carolina and most of Georgia. We are having a Convent the weekend before the Chief and sisters come. It is going to be a very busy time for me during this period. As you know, everyone wants to use all of our time because we are retired and have nothing else to do. RIGHT!!....We still do not have the Chief's schedule of arrival. As of now I plan to meet him on Thursday, October 17 in Atlanta unless I hear otherwise. - Mary Ann is doing better each day but still did not feel well enough to go to Church with me this morning..... Yours Aye, Lock.

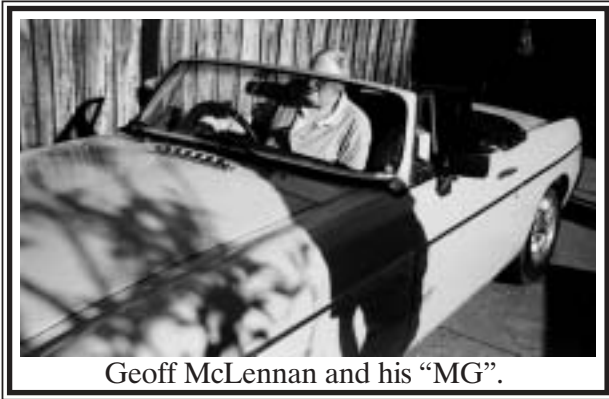
From **Sally Jo Truhlar, China Spring, Texas and Lincoln, Nebraska.**4 October, 2002....I hope you are all well. Bob got a good report earlier this week, but I've suffered some more injuries.Believe it or not, they have finally set a court date for my case regarding my leg injury - it will be seven years since that accident....I have been making jellies and jams, almost every day for the last month and a half. Today I made elderberry jelly. I need to make more of that tomorrow. I will have to get more sugar and jars. I have already used over a hundred pounds of sugar. Ian comes over and helps me cut and strain apples for apple butter and apple sauce. I have a new Villa Ware Food Strainer that makes quick work of taking the skins and seeds out of cooked apples or grapes.

We are under drouth conditions all summer, until the last week of August. It dried out again but has been raining the past few days. We got two inches night before last but only a tenth of an inch yesterday. Today it has rained so hard that the gutters on the house have been running over. Two of our cats got caught out in it and couldn't come to the house....We are leaving for China Spring on the 19th. Bob doesn't think that I can get everything done by then. I think we may get a frost Sunday or Monday night. That will help as I'll be able to dig my cannas and elephant ears and pack them away for winter - if it dries up enough to get into the flower beds.

I see that Ruairidh and the girls are going to be at the Stone Mountain Games again. I surely wish that I could go, but those games are always at a bad time for us. I have my niece and a distant cousin geared up to go.

Well folks, it's after 2am so I had better get to bed. Take care and have a nice Spring. Love, Sally Jo & Bob.

(Sally Jo & Bob spend the Winter in Texas and the Summer in Nebraska.)



Geoff McLennan and his "MG".

The 'M.G.' MacLennan's.....In Victoria there appears to be a fascination amongst MacLennans/McLennans for MG motor cars. In past issues of this newsletter we have featured Ian McLennan with his 1934 "P" type; Charles McLennan with his 1962 "B" type and Hamish MacLennan with his 1968 "B" type. Now our **treasurer Geoff** has acquired a 1974 "B" type.

Ian, Charles and Hamish are all involved in Historic Car Racing, however Geoff has no aspirations to pursue the higher speeds at this stage.



Jessica with Bill a resident of Windsor Manor.

A **'Helping Hand'**When it was time to do her Year 8 Work Experience for her High School, **Jessica Sharpe** decided she would like to work at Lort Smith Animal Hospital as she is a lover of all animals. Among the things Jess. had to work at was trips to Nursing Homes with some of the cats and dogs as an interest to the residents. They loved it - and so did Jess. (*Jessica is a grandchild of Max & Mary.*)



Lola with daughter Carol.

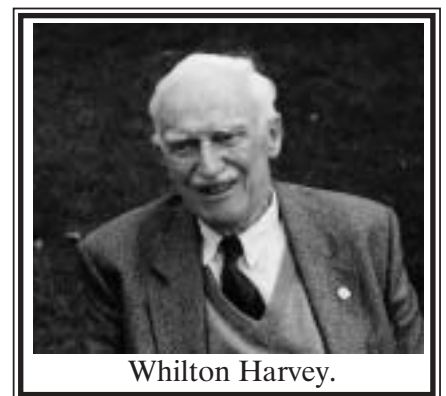
Lola McLennan of Wonthaggi recently celebrated her 80th birthday with family and friends. Daughter Carol Kerslake and granddaughters Joanne and Nerilee catered for everyone at Joanne's home in Sassafra. Lola is a life member of the Clan and the youngest of the nine children of Duncan and Mabel MacLennan. Her grandparents were Alexander MacLennan and Sarah Ann Thorn and there are many of their descendants among Clan members. Lola married John (Jack) McLennan in 1944 and had celebrated 54 years of marriage when he passed away in 1999. Lola enjoys a very busy social life with her many friends and is especially fond of Bingo. She is pictured with daughter Carol cutting the cake. A feature of the party was a large board of photographs showing Lola from an early age through to the present time. All her brothers and sister Madge were shown as well. The fashions and hairstyles were of great interest to all....*Happy Birthday Lola!*

We were sad to hear about the sudden death of long time member **Janice Jean Bluden** (aged 64 years) at Surfers Paradise on 30 June, 2002. Unfortunately whilst lunching with friends Janice choked on a piece of food which had lodged in her throat. Our sympathy goes out to her family for this tragic loss.

Clive McLennan of Highton, reached his 89 birthday on 9 October, 2002. Clive is a foundation member of our Clan Association and has been a very loyal supporter. *Congratulations and Best Wishes Clive!*

JOHN LEWES WHILTON HARVEY 26/4/1911 - 21/9/2002

Although of predominantly English descent, Whilton did have some Scottish blood; his maternal grandmother was a McIntyre. He became formally associated with, and legally bound to, the McLennans, when in January 1939 he married Marion McLennan, third daughter of the late Alexander and Margaret McLennan of Glen Iris, formerly of the Warrnambool district. - His childhood was spent 'on the move', as his father was an Anglican clergyman. He matriculated from Geelong Grammar School and in 1932 graduated in Civil Engineering at Melbourne University. He returned for another year to complete a degree in Electrical Engineering in which field he won the final exhibition. - He worked for 40 years in the SEC and retired in 1974 as Chief Engineer, Transmission. His expertise enabled him to travel a great deal. He and Marion first went to Scotland in 1962 and visited Marion's McCrae relatives at Kyle of Loch Alsh and the Isle of Skye. They attended the inaugural World Gathering of the MacLennan Clan in 1975 at Inverness where among others they met Olive MacLennan and the late Elsie Smith. After that they attended several more World Gatherings. Whilton's health deteriorated over the last few years. Marion has been in Brimlea Nursing Home for two years and when not in hospital himself he visited her almost every day. His funeral was held at St. Peter's Anglican Church, Murrumbena, his parish church for nearly sixty years. His daughter Katherine and son Allan were able to take Marion to join in celebrating a long, productive and happy life



Whilton Harvey.

The MacLennan Families Are Still Producing: -



Jessica May.

Jessica May Stepanavicius, was born on 5 August, 2002 to **Heather (nee Macfarlane) and Michael**. Grandparents, Enid (nee McLennan) and Trevor Macfarlane are very proud of this new addition to their family.

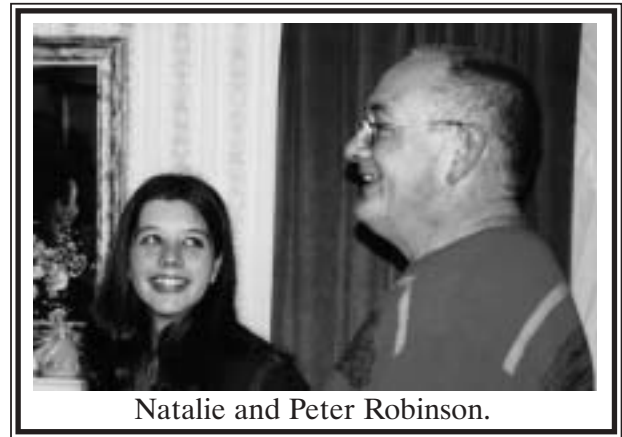


Lily Adele.

Don and Margaret MacLennan, of Rosebud have recently been presented with their 16th Grandchild. **Lily Adele was born to Meredith (nee MacLennan) and Wally Zavattiero** at Frances Perry House on 9 June, 2002. Lily weighed in at 8lbs. when she was born.

We were glad to meet up with **Hector and wife Marjory MacLennan** at our AGM & Ceilidh in June but have learnt since that Marjory had a Hip replacement 7 weeks ago. We are glad to report that she is now walking well with only the aid of a walking stick. Lovely to hear Marjory.

Sunday 21st July, 2002 was the **21st birthday party of Natalie Robinson**, daughter of Jeanette and Peter Robinson and granddaughter of Gwen McLennan from Wheelers Hill. The party was held at the home of Gwen and many friends and relations accepted the invitation to help Natalie celebrate. *Congratulations Natalie!*



Natalie and Peter Robinson.



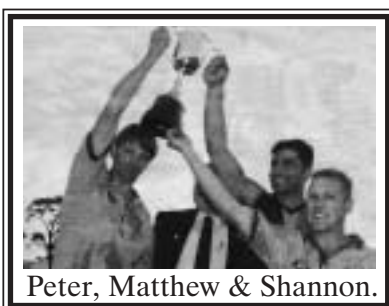
Natalie and Chloe

MacLENNANS' AND LOGANS' IN THE NEWS!!.

As an account manager at Coles Myer, **Natalie McLennan** is constantly challenged and stimulated by her work.

Although returning to work was primarily a financial decision for Ms. McLennan, she also missed having a creative outlet. She studied visual arts at Melbourne University and is also a qualified teacher and hopes to return to part-time study within a year. Finding a balance between work, marriage and motherhood remains a struggle. (*Sunday Herald-Sun June 16, 2002*)

As a focal point of the sporting community, in Ballarat, the Ballarat Indoor Tennis Centre was among the first businesses to register for the Free Books for Schools' Adopt -A-School initiative. Pictured is tennis coach, **Brett McLennan** with his charges. (*Herald-Sun July 16, 2002*)



Peter, Matthew & Shannon.

Northcote Park has a stranglehold on the Diamond Valley Football League premiership cup, holding it aloft for the fourth consecutive year. The Cougars' seven-point Grand Final win over Montmorency set a new precedent in the league's first division. The win marks the Cougars' fourth consecutive premiership - a feat never achieved in the competition's 80 years history. **Vice-captain, Shannon Logan** is seen raising the trophy for all to see.

(*Diamond Valley Leader September 18, 2002*)

REFLECTIONS ON THE LIFE OF JOHN COOPER – 21/2/1932 to 6/6/2002

John Cooper was born in Glenbarry near Banff in the north-east of Scotland on the Moray Firth coast, the son of George Cooper, a railway signalman, and Agnes McGregor. One of three children, John grew up in the security of a large and lovingly-close extended family of McGregor grandparents, aunts and uncles. His childhood home was a small grey-stone crofter's cottage set on an acre of land where the family raised chickens and sheep, grew vegetables and had a dog. It was a good, comfortable life despite the lack of electricity or even running water at first in "Rose Cottage" nestled at the foot of the Knock Hill which rises impressively from the gently undulating rich farming land of this part of Banffshire.



John Cooper.

Always a good student, John attended the Ordiquhill Primary School and later Keith Grammar School. By the age of 16, his talent for organization was already evident when he advertised in the local papers and held a public meeting to set up a local soccer league which ran successfully for many years. The Glenbarry soccer team, in which he was a defender, played in a local farmer's paddock. He began driving his uncle's taxi at 15 or 16 years of age, taking young musician friends in a dance band to play at local dances. The car, packed with people and instruments, often became stuck in snow drifts and had to be dug out in the freezing cold and the dark. His father's love of poetry and facility for memorising was instilled in his children and John frequently recited, perfectly from memory, Robert Burns' long narrative poem, "Tam o' Shanter".

In 1948, while John was still a student at Keith Grammar, the Rector was asked by the local Bank Manager to nominate an able student to become the Bank's apprentice, a much sought-after position in the difficult post-war years. An examination was held and John was the lucky winner, taking up the position in

the Commercial Bank in the market town of Keith, not far from Glenbarry. Here he learned all the old-fashioned basics of banking. In 1951, jobs for banking clerks in Australia were advertised and obtaining his parents' permission, John flew to Melbourne by himself at the age of 19, the journey taking four days. A chance meeting with Danny MacPherson, piper to the Melbourne Scots' Society and piping tutor at Scotch College introduced John to Melbourne's Scottish community. Since that time John gave a significant amount of time in a voluntary capacity to both the Scottish community and the broader population of Melbourne. These voluntary services were provided in addition to bringing up his family, maintaining his career in the financial industry and contributing to his local community. With his wealth of knowledge of Scottish culture he was a staunch ambassador in the maintenance of the strong Scottish links which have, since the State of Victoria was founded in the mid-nineteenth century, been such an important element in its development. He had a firm conviction that knowledge of Scotland should not be confined to a historical, romanticized view but that the current state of affairs in that country should also be understood.

John's cultural contribution to the Scottish element of multiculturalism in Melbourne was in a number of areas including piping, dancing - both Highland and Country, Scottish Societies and Highland Gatherings. In addition he was regularly involved in public speaking on aspects of Scottish culture and history, organizing and participating in Scottish functions with charitable, informative and entertainment aims, welcoming visiting Scottish dignitaries to Melbourne and whilst visiting Scotland and in providing information about Scottish links in Melbourne and Victoria. His tremendous contribution to Scottish activities was based on his desire to actively promote and educate others accurately as to the rich cultural heritage of his homeland. His considerable talents as a Scottish Piper and Dancer and his ever-ready willingness to be personally and enthusiastically involved in heightening the community's awareness of Scottish culture did not diminish over the years. A competent piper, as a young man he competed in Solo Piping competitions at Victoria's Highland Gatherings. For some years he was a member of the Melbourne Highland Pipe Band and played with them on important community occasions such as the annual Anzac Day marches to the Shrine of Remembrance, the Melbourne Cup and numerous charity functions. His interest in encouraging young people to preserve the Scottish cultural tradition of playing of bagpipes led to his continued encouragement and helpful assistance with the activities of the Pipe Band at Scotch College from 1978 until the mid-1980s while his two sons were students there and members of the band.

The emotionally stirring quality of the music of the Highland Bagpipe is recognized as adding significance to a wide variety of occasions within the community and John willingly and voluntarily gave his services as a piper for over four decades. As a solo piper, for many years he played at the Anzac Day Dawn Service at the Boronia Returned Services League and he was claimed by both The Scots' Church, Melbourne and the Melbourne Branch of Clan MacLennan as their piper for official functions. He was regularly asked to play the traditional Scottish lament at funeral services and was honoured to be asked by the Menzies family to play at the dedication of the Prime Ministers' Garden at the Melbourne Cemetery. He often provided traditional Scottish music on happier occasions such as weddings, birthdays and at official dinners being given by professional, religious and medical organizations etc. He played at charitable functions and was pleased to provide a true welcome on the pipes to visiting Scottish dignitaries such as Dame Flora McLeod of McLeod, Chief Ronald MacLennan of MacLennan and Moderators of the Church of Scotland.

It is rare these days in Australia to see traditional Highland dances being performed by an adult male. Until the last decade, John displayed his talent for Highland dancing, the solo exhibition dancing as exemplified in the Sword Dance, the Highland Fling etc., before numerous interested audiences. His interest in Highland dancing led him

into acting as a voluntary steward at the dancing competition platforms organized by the Victorian Scottish Dancing Members' Association at the Daylesford, Geelong and Ringwood Highland Gatherings for many years. For a number of years until his death, he held the prestigious appointment as Chieftain of the popular annual Ringwood Highland Games.

Scottish Country dancing is the ballroom dancing of Scotland. From 1953-1969, John organized and acted as Master of Ceremonies at a popular Scottish Country dancing group known as "Danny's Mob" (named after his friend Danny MacPherson), a weekly dance held in Caulfield which catered for large numbers of young people aged from 18-30 years. At the same time he was a regular, active member of The Melbourne Scots' Dancing Circle and was the Master of Ceremonies at its weekly dances for over 30 years.

From 1960 until 1987 he was a member of The Celtic Group, a demonstration team of dancers which presented highly-skilled displays of Scottish Country dancing in Melbourne and rural Victoria. The group performed at a wide variety of charitable functions and Scottish cultural events for the public, dancing at multicultural and arts festivals, social functions of churches of all denominations, Hospital Fetes, Highland Gatherings as well as the Melbourne Military Tattoos which were held in the mid-1970s. His talent as a Master of Ceremonies at large functions led to him being asked to act as M.C. at Debutante Balls and large Scottish Balls. John's combined talents in piping, dancing, both Highland and Country, and speaking on Scottish topics led to the formation of what might be called a Scottish Concert Party which performed frequently for many years at public functions for elderly citizens, church groups, cultural and sporting groups, Scottish societies, Masonic Lodge functions and Australian-British organizations.

He was a member of and a major contributor to Melbourne Scots' Society since he joined in 1958. He was appointed the Society's Treasurer in 1968 and held that position until 1975 when he was elected Secretary, a position he held continuously to the time of his death. The Melbourne Scots' was a major passion and outlet for John. He was attracted to the high calibre and camaraderie of its members, the substance of its functions and the seriousness of their approach to Scottish culture. John's other interests within Victoria's but particularly Melbourne's Scottish community, included: long-standing membership of the Gaelic Society of Victoria; membership of the Weary Dunlop Statue Committee; member of the Melbourne Branch of Clan MacLennan and organizer of its annual Ceilidh; consultant and participant in the Broadford (Victoria) Highland Gatherings and contact between the Shire of Broadford, Victoria and Broadford, Isle of Skye; assisting annually in the organization of Saint Andrew's Day celebrations for a number of Scottish-connected groups; organizer of Malt Whisky tastings and traditional Haggis ceremonies; adviser on aspects of Scottish culture e.g. assisting The Melbourne Chorale on the correct pronunciation for their performance of Scottish songs; drafting menus in the Doric and making vast quantities of Atholl Brose for Scottish dinners such as the large Scotch College Old Collegians' annual dinner each year, (one such dinner had 2000 guests) and piping the hundreds of pupils and staff of Presbyterian Ladies' College through the Fitzroy Gardens to the original site of the school in East Melbourne during their 125th Anniversary celebrations. John particularly enjoyed that day as he realized that never again would he have about 1800 women following him in close pursuit!

In 1959 after 8 years with the ANZ Bank in Melbourne, John left to become Accountant and later Company Secretary and General Manager of Hecla Electrics, an electrical manufacturing company. During that period John completed studies which qualified him as a Fellow of the Australian Society of Certified Practising Accountants and a Fellow of the Institute of Chartered Secretaries and Administrators. Then followed fifteen years as a Senior Administrator and Secretary to the Trustee Board of the superannuation fund of the State Electricity Commission of Victoria. For eighteen years, from the 1970s, with the assistance of his family, he also conducted a small wholesale family business which imported model railway equipment and distributed it round Australia. After retiring from the S.E.C. he became a Personal Financial Consultant assisting clients with financial planning, superannuation and investment. John retired from paid employment at the end of August 1997.

During his lifetime, John was a keen sportsman and participated regularly in soccer, squash and horse-riding. During the 1960s he was a leader of a large horse-riding group within the Youth Hostels Association in Victoria and led many weekend rides in the countryside north of Melbourne. He was a keen skier and in the 1950s helped clear the slopes of the ski runs at Victoria's Mount Baw Baw and in the early 1960s helped build the B.S.M. Ski Lodge at Falls Creek. Later, when he had family, he introduced them to the joys of skiing and the pleasures of bush walking in the beautiful Victorian Alps in summer. He played table tennis and water skied and latterly enjoyed golf. He was a keen collector of Scottish swords and dirks. He enjoyed travelling both within Australia and to Europe, particularly to his beloved Scotland. From the late 1970s, he visited his homeland every two years with his family. John was a staunch Presbyterian, a regular church goer and served on church Boards of Management. He was a good friend to many and his friends were friends for life. At his funeral service at Scots Church in Melbourne on 14th June, 2002, well over 800 of his relatives and friends paid tribute to John.

Most of all John was a family man, providing a happy, calm, secure and interesting environment for them. He had a most fortunate life and created a fortunate life for his family. He leaves his wife Mary to whom he had been married for almost 39 years, three married children, Jim, Sandy and Peggy and five small grandchildren.

The following message was sent to Mary Cooper by Chief Ruairidh. - Dear Mary, I was very sad to hear from Max & Mary of the news of the recent passing of John and wish to convey my deepest sympathy to you during this time. John was a proud Scot and did a tremendous amount of work for the Clan MacLennan and other Scottish organisations in Melbourne and for this I am grateful. I remember him as quite a character who was proud of the fact that he had retained his very distinguishable north east Scottish accent and the fact that he was a fine piper and proud of it. It was good to meet such an enthusiastic and loyal clansman whilst being so far away from Scotland. I recall being slightly worried about the fact that John sounded more Scottish than I did! It was then ironic to meet again at Aberdeen airport some years later. - The Clan has indeed lost a loyal friend. - I hope that the Clan will rally to support you during this time and I hope that the memory of one of Scotlands cheerful characters will remain in the memories of us all, Yours aye, Chief Ruairidh MacLennan.



Donald Blair.

IT'S MY KIND OF MOOSIC.

(Herald- Sun October 9, 2002)

Bagpipes wail and so it seems do many people when they hear a pipe band play. But Donald Blair, a third generation Scottish Piper who still has the bagpipes played by his grandfather, knows people and maybe even his cows are moved when the pipes play. "It's not unusual to see people in tears when a pipe band is playing, especially when it's marching." the dairy farmer said. Mr. Blair, a member of the Warrnambool District Pipe Band for 40 years, has spent his life carrying on the tradition by playing and inspiring others through teaching. His two daughters and two sons are also pipers. "It's a noble instrument and commanding in sound." Mr. Blair said. "It's a very physical instrument because of the breathing, but overall it's no more difficult technically than any other instrument."

(Donald's daughter Merran and his son Murray have both been winners of our Clan MacLennan Piping Trophy, in 1983 and 1987 respectively. Also the winner of our trophy for 2001, Julian Bellamy, is tutored by Donald.)

Thank's from the Bellamy's. - Just a short note to say many thanks to you and the Clan MacLennan for your hospitality shown to us at your luncheon we attended on Sunday 16 June. We were made

to feel most welcome and your generosity towards helping with our trip down was most appreciated. Julian is delighted with the trophy and gift you gave him. He's taken the trophy to band practice and shown it to everyone. Donald (Blair) I'm sure is very proud of his students, all with

their names on the Shield. A great credit to a great teacher We wish you and the Clan all the best for the year ahead and look forward to seeing you again at the gatherings. Yours sincerely, Jenny & Michael Bellamy.



Jenny, Michael & Elise Bellamy.



DUNNOTTAR CASTLE *(Near Stonehaven, Kincardineshire.)*

More a fortified promontory than a castle. Dunnottar is the most spectacular refuge on the east coast. Just south of Stonehaven, a strange rock formation protrudes into the North Sea. The ruined castle on top is Dunnottar, ancient capital of the Mearns. Enclosing cliffs 160ft (50m) high, against which the North Sea pounds relentlessly, raise to the sky a grassy plateau scattered with walls, gables and a lofty tower, all of reddish sandstone. In the days before artillery, it must have been virtually impregnable. On three sides the rock falls to the sea and on the fourth it's protected by a deep ravine. This is St. Ninian's Den, after the Saint who founded a church here.

Surely the most impressive castle in the country, from around the 14th century, Dunnottar was the stronghold of the Earls Marischal of Scotland. But its history is much longer than that, in the year 681 Bruidhe King of Picts laid siege to what he called Dunfoithir.

If only stones could talk, what tales these could tell! If you're from south of the Border, you certainly wouldn't have wanted to be here in 1296 when William Wallace came to call. He cornered a garrison of around 4000 Englishmen in the church, and set fire to it Smoke was to fill the air again during the Civil War. In 1645, the Earl Marischal couldn't be persuaded to cede the castle to the King's forces. In retribution the Marquis of Montrose burned Stonehaven and laid waste the surrounding countryside. Vulnerable to artillery, Dunnottar was relegated to a prison when in 1685 a large body of Covenanters were held in appalling conditions (some died and are commemorated in the Covenanters' Stone in Dunnottar churchyard.) and where in 1689 several Aberdeen Jacobites were held for a year.

The castle is open to the public now, though there's no avoiding the steep descent to the Den and the climb up. The castle buildings are quite extensive, and there's lots to see, including the small graveyard which has one stone for a child of 'nyn yeares...1685'

That was a fateful year in Dunnottar's history. If you've been to Edinburgh Castle you'll no doubt have admired the Honours of Scotland, or our Crown Jewels. You'd never think, looking at them in their special room against all that red velvet, that for more than eight years the crown, sword and sceptre mouldered under the floorboards of Kinneff Kirk, south of Dunnottar. It was this way, Oliver Cromwell longed to find and destroy the regalia with which Charles 11 had been crowned at Scone. The Honours had been hidden at Dunnottar ever since, and Cromwell's army laid siege in 1651. With a garrison of just 100 men, Sir George Ogilvie kept them at bay for months. Only once starvation set in, did he agree an honourable surrender. The Roundheads excitement at being so close to their goal soon evaporated. They tore the place apart, but could find neither the Honours nor the young King's private papers. How could this be possible? Well, the papers had walked past them sewn into the lining of Anne Lindsay's dress. The story goes this way about the Honours - A young servant girl was out collecting seaweed on the beach. When she returned home to Kinneff Manse, the Honours, lowered down the cliff to her in a basket, were nestling under the seaweed she'd gathered...Neither Sir George nor gallant Lady Ogilvie revealed their secret, even after months of torture. Only after the King's Restoration was it safe enough for the boards beneath the pulpit to be lifted, and the Honours of Scotland brought back into the light of day.

So, once a year, during the Queen's visit to Holyrood, the Sword of State precedes her up the Royal Mile to the Thistle ceremony at St. Giles. Thanks to a serving maid with a cool head and an iron nerve!

IN THE STEPS OF ST. PAUL & JOHN.

(Heather and Wes. Vickers.)

In May 2002, Wes and I were privileged to join a semi-private tour "In the Steps of St. Paul & John" in Turkey and visited many places of biblical historical interest as well as outstanding natural beauty.

There were 20 in our group with our own Turkish organiser and guide, Haken, a very caring and knowledgeable fellow with eye lashes "us girls would kill for", our skilful driver Joe, and 'assistant tour director' Rev. Vere Heazlewood, a retired Minister from Camberwell. Vere introduced us to each other before we left and helped with the organisation this end. This was his 4th tour and he's busy collecting names for his 5th next year. If anyone would like details we'd be pleased to pass them on. Wes & I knew people who had been on each of the previous tours and all had been very loud in their praise. "We were so well looked after - we were mothered", one said to Wes.. - So for a few thoughts and highlights : Istanbul was our first stop for three nights, a huge cosmopolitan city of 12 million, divided by the Bosphorus, a mighty waterway which leads from the Sea of Marmara into the Black Sea. Half the city is in Europe and the other half in Asia and joined by two massive bridges. We visited the vast Sancta Sophia, a church from 537AD. Around 1400AD. when the country became Muslim all the murals and mosaic frescoes were plastered over as Islam prohibits images and the building became a mosque. They were revealed again in 1930 and the church is now a museum. The Blue Mosque followed, huge and decorated with blue tiles inside. One marvelled how their massive domes could stay up. These two buildings dominate the skyline of old Istanbul. The Underground Cistern, a huge water storage tank, its roof supported by 336 pillars and also from 530AD. was next, music by Beethoven was echoing around inside. Wonderful! The Grand Bazaar, Roman Hippodrome, Topkapi Palace- crowded with children (it was Children's day) and the Chora Church, decorated with the most beautiful biblical murals from 300AD. were also highlights. On our return to Istanbul later we also visited the Spice Market - were we scurried around making last minute purchases. Had a cruise on the Bosphorus and went to see the Dolmabahce Palace where the last Sultans lived in great opulence. Wow!

Next was inland to Ankara the capital city, by plane, where we visited the Anatolian Civilisations Museum filled with Neolithic to pre-Roman artifacts. I was particularly thrilled to see finds from the site of Catal Hoyuk, a

community dated from 7500BC. which had been on T.V. some weeks previous. Ataturk's Mausoleum is here too. The Turkish people absolutely revere Ataturk (Father Turk) and rightly so, statues of him are everywhere. Cappadocia was the next stop for 3 nights and what an incredible area this is and worth going to Turkey just to see. This area was once covered with volcanic ash which has weathered and washed away into incredible shapes now called "Fairy Chimneys". Many have been hollowed out to make houses and in one hidden valley called Goreme, a whole monastic community was here around 1000AD, and hollowed out around 350 monks cells and little churches their decorations still visible. Also in this area are underground cities, like massive ants nests, capable of holding 1000 people from marauders for up to 6 months. Ventilation systems, food and water storage and stables are all underground. Haken also took us to a carpet showroom to see the most exquisite carpets being made in silk and wool. Here too, was where we spent one hilarious evening getting poached and soaped, rubbed and scrubbed in a Turkish Bath. Enough said!!

After Cappadocia we crossed the snow capped Taurus Mountains (we were to cross them four times) and down to Antakya near the Syrian border. Here was Antioch of 2000 years ago. Peter and Paul both preached here and it's where the term "Christians" was first used about 46AD. High in a mountain nearby is a cave/church called St. Peter's Grotto. Not many tourists get to this corner of Turkey. We loved walking through the streets of the old city and collected a following of the most delightful children and saw a museum of remarkable Roman mosaic murals. On to Tarsus where Paul was born; Cleopatra sailed up the river to meet Mark Anthony and Alexander the Great almost drowned. History met us at every turn in the road.

Paul visited Konya on three of his journeys and so did we. It's also home to the Mosque of Mevlana, a 13th Century poet who founded the sect of the Whirling Dervishes who spin themselves into a trance.

Down to the Mediterranean coast of Antalya. Our hotel was right on the water and we dined on the terrace looking out at beautiful sunsets - bliss! It was the same at Kusadasi some days later on the Aegean Sea - double bliss! Many ruined Roman cities are in this corner of Turkey. Perge, Aspendos, Sardis, Pergamum, Heirapolis, Laodicea, Ephesus and Troy were ones we visited with biblical connections. Many were rebuilt over even older cities. Sites are still being found and excavations going on. Troy, of wooden horse fame, had nine levels of occupation, Catal Hoyuk thirteen, and another Gordian (where Alexander the Great cut the Gordian knot) had eighteen! Near Demre is the Church of St. Nicholas, the legend of Santa Claus or Noel Baba in Turkish is believed to have begun with this 4th Century Bishop who died in 343AD. The ruins of St. John's Basilica at Selcuk near Ephesus was also a highlight. The Apostle John lived in Ephesus in his later years and was thought to have written his gospel there and is buried nearby. Paul also lived in Ephesus for three years.

Pamukkale is another place we stayed overnight - a listed World Heritage site. Its a hot springs area and the calcium rich water has created spectacular wide white terraces now called "cotton castles". We all had a paddle and later a dip in the thermal swimming pool at the hotel.

Towards the end of our tour we crossed the Dardanelles and spent a day on the Gallipoli Peninsula. It's now a declared National Park of 33,000 hectares, covering all the major battle grounds. There are 31 cemeteries plus memorials, museums and relics of war still everywhere. It is estimated that 500,000 Turkish troops fought there, with 300,000 casualties including 86,000 killed. The Allies also had 489,000 soldiers fighting with 252,000 casualties, 43,000 Allies were killed including 7,594 Australians and 2,431 New Zealanders. One cannot help but be moved just to be in this special place not only for its significance for us but also the Turkish people. We had two small services, one at the main Turkish Cemetery and the other at Lone Pine. We saw three names from our wider MacLennan family on the wall at Lone Pine Cemetery and a gravestone and I'm sure there would be others, the names on the wall have no known graves. - The cemeteries we visited were all very well cared for and flowers had been planted amongst the graves. I came away with a great sense of sadness for all those lost lives but also know that it is very beautiful, too. The sun was shining, wild flowers were everywhere, the sea very blue and birds singing, even the cliffs looked spectacular. It is a fitting resting place.

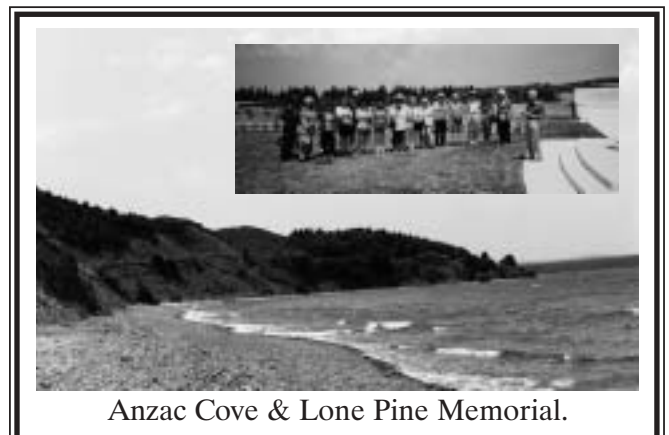
Names on the Lone Pine Memorial wall - maybe they belong to your family.

Private D.M. McLellan, 13th Battalion, Australian Infantry.

Private R.G. McLennan, 15th Battalion, Australian Infantry.

Private J. McLennan, 15th Battalion, Australian Infantry.

On a gravestone at Lone Pine - Private P.J. McLellan, 2nd Battalion, Australian Infantry, 10th August, 1916



Anzac Cove & Lone Pine Memorial.

S.S.GREAT BRITAIN ANNIVERSARY.

November 2002 marks the 150th anniversary of the first arrival in Melbourne of the Steamship Great Britain - Brunel's flagship of the steam revolution, and at that time the largest ship in the world. Launched in 1843 in Bristol, it was originally designed to carry 252 passengers on the North Atlantic route, but ran aground in Ireland in 1846. It's career at that stage seemed to be at an end.

However, with the discovery of gold in Australia, the ship was recommissioned as a migrant ship, with capacity for over 700 passengers, and between 1852 and its last Australian voyage in 1876, brought over 14,000 passengers to this country, most of them to Melbourne. It is estimated that over a quarter of a million of today's Australians are descended from those early migrants.

To mark this very significant event two dates have been organised:

- A full day conference, **"Conquering Uncertainty: The contribution of the S.S.Great Britain"** on Sunday 10 November, 2002 at St. Hilda's College, University of Melbourne. Registration 8.30 for 9am to 5pm.

The morning will concentrate on the ship itself and emphasise its contribution to conquering vast distances by sea travel. The afternoon sessions will be concerned with the migrants who came on this ship, and the roles they played in the development of Victoria and Australia.

Cost \$50 ea. Incl. Morning Tea/Lunch/Afternoon Tea. - Must be paid by 1 November 2002. Ph. 9326 9288

- Tuesday 12th November. 11am. **Inaugural Great Britain Anniversary Morning.** - At the Immigration Museum. Talks by Alan Jones and Matthew Churchward to celebrate the 150 anniversary of the arrival of the SS Great Britain in Melbourne. -

Alan Jones, member of the Great Britain Society, Bristol and g.grandson of one of the first passengers of the Great Britain; Matthew Churchward, Senior Curator from Melbourne Museum will talk about the ship and it's role in Australian immigration.

Bookings are recommended as spaces for this talk are limited. Cost \$5.50 per person (Includes refreshments) Please call on (03) 9927 2733 or Bookings (03) 9927 2704. Payment can be made on the day.



Arriving Hobson's Bay, Melbourne 1852

MY OUTBACK EXPERIENCE (Don MacLennan.)

A recent visit to Broken Hill opened our eyes to the wonderful scenery, also the variety of activities available at Broken Hill. - The road trip, towing our caravan from Melbourne to Mildura was an adventure in itself. The vista was so varied, the open fields of crops developing along the way and nearing Mildura the many grapevines, so many farms and vines in all directions. Most of the vines we first saw are for growing dried varieties of grapes.

Mildura with it's wide streets and beautiful gardens - it was a delight to behold. Most of what we saw was a result of the huge irrigation programme that this area is famous for. We saw and learned a lot about the tasks carried out by our Pioneers. We chose a caravan Park near the Murray River, we saw Paddle Steamers loaded with happy tourists, steaming along and enjoying the great sights of this very green and prosperous region.

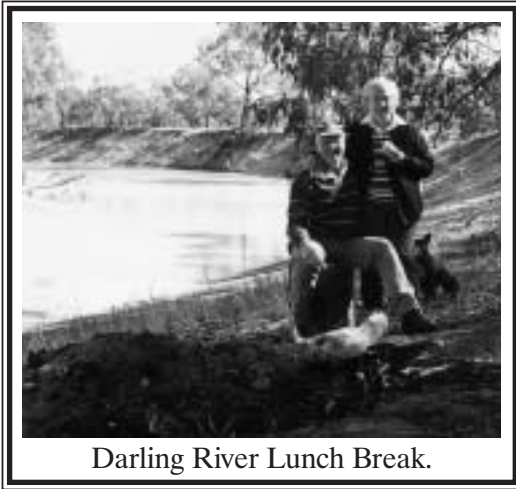
Our next trip was via Wentworth, the junction of the Darling and Murray Rivers. Looking at the area now it is hard to picture the early days when all the traffic was on horses and paddle steamers, nobody was in a hurry, no impatient drivers like we have to-day, especially when you are towing a caravan along narrow country roads.

Soon we were in the Outback, the Silver City Highway leading us further and further into the red soil plains, we saw plenty of sheep along the way, however the country looked poor, very dry, but we were very excited at being in such an area. We pulled into a rest spot for a cuppa; a stretch of water known as the Anabranche of the Darling River, we tried to catch our lunch but no luck, had to settle for cake.

Soon arriving in the Silver City of Broken Hill, we found the Caravan park and were set up for at least a week. The City is a wonderful place to learn some history of early Australia. There are many old and beautiful buildings to explore, Art Galleries aplenty, some of the "Art" is a bit hard to understand!! However, there are many other displays, some depicting the mines and how they worked, the use of horses was explained, the conditions must have been appalling way back then. - We went on a Mine tour just to see for ourselves what it must have been like. We were overpowered by what we saw, the amount of earth and rock that had to be removed to extract the various minerals was HUGE, all done by hand, and by such large numbers of workers. The process nowadays is so simple, only very few work underground. It was a wonderful experience to see and hear the guide explain how it all happened.



Goat Farm.



Darling River Lunch Break.

One very special event happened whilst we were in the area, The Olympic Torch was carried through the City, much excitement was aroused, many residents lined the streets and cheered as the carrier ran past.

Whilst in the area we learned of a Mail Run that delivers and collects mail from outlying sheep, cattle & goat Stations. We booked two seats for this trip - it was to be one of our best experiences of the Outback.

Next day, very early, we were picked up at the gate to the caravan park, with the driver and his dog we were the only passengers. The driver told us what to expect, a very long and rough trip, covering over 500Km, so off we go into the real Outback. Not long after leaving town we made our first drop, it was an old rusty refrigerator, the driver placed the mail in it and off we went. We travelled over station tracks seemingly at breakneck speeds, we saw lots of emu's and their chicks, kangaroos, and plenty of sheep, also real bush. We came to this Station not only to deliver mail but to have morning tea with the owners, very friendly folk.

They had recently changed from sheep farming to goats, more money in it, said the farmer and not so much work as in sheep - just had to make the fences higher and stronger. We were able to nurse a baby goat - real cute, they have several thousand of them. "But we must keep going" said the driver and off we went to the next Station. This took a long time, along the way we were told of the difficulties the early settlers had to face. There were a few old remains of homes left by people that just walked away in failure, one such place even had several graves nearby, all overgrown after many years of neglect.

Finally we came to the last drop off, only about 10 km from our holiday home. What a day we had, even had lunch by a very quiet part of the Darling River. The driver dropped us off at the caravan park - a very tired couple but satisfied. The final part of the Outback trip took us to Menindee and the Kinchega National Park. The Darling River flows into Menindee Lake and forms a very large wetland, thousands of birds of all kinds make it their home. Camping by the river is very popular, it is a good spot for a few days. After leaving Kinchega National Park, we follow the river all the way back to Wentworth and then on to Mildura for a few more days of R&R. What a great experience we had. - Can't wait until the next trip !!!



LET'S LAUGH !!



The wise old Mother Superior in a Scottish convent was dying. All the nuns gathered around her bed, trying to make her comfortable. They gave her some warm milk to drink, but she refused it. Then one nun remembered a bottle of Scotch she received as a gift, so she opened it and poured a generous amount into the warm milk.

Back at Mother Superior's bed, she held the glass to her lips. Mother drank a little, then a little more, then before they knew it, she had drunk the whole glass down to the last drop.

"Mother, Mother" the sisters cried, "Give us some wisdom before you go".

She raised herself up in bed, and with a pious look on her face said, "Don't ever sell that cow.."

Sandy was doing his maths homework. He said to himself, "Two plus five, that son of a bitch is seven. Three plus six, that son of a bitch is nine..." His mother heard what he was saying and gasped, "What are you doing?"

Sandy answered, "I'm doing my maths homework, Mum." His mother questioned further "And this is how your Teacher taught you to do it?" to which Sandy replied "Yes." Infuriated, Sandy's mother asked the teacher the next day, "What are you teaching my son in maths?" The teacher replied, "Right now we are learning addition." The mother asked, "And are you teaching them to say two plus two, that son of a bitch is four?"

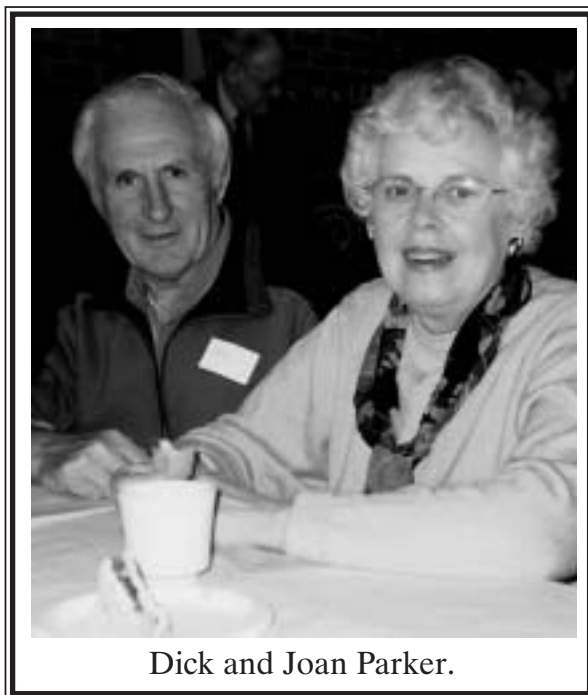
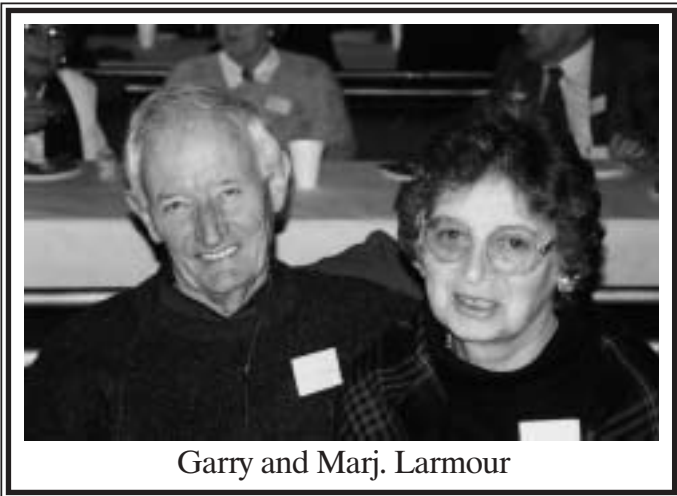
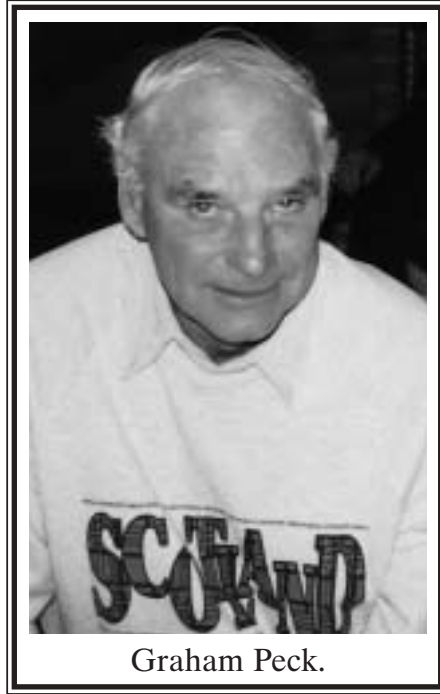
After the teacher stopped laughing, she answered, "What I taught them was, two plus two, the sum of which is four."

THE SHAGGY DOG A woman brought a very limp parrot into the Vet. As she laid her pet on the table, the Vet pulled out his stethoscope and listened to the bird's chest. After a moment or two the Vet shook his head sadly and said, "I'm sorry, but Polly has passed away".

The distressed owner wailed, "Are you sure? I mean, you haven't done any testing on him or anything. He might just be in a coma or something."

The Vet rolled his eyes, shrugged, turned and left the room, returning a few moments later with a beautiful black labrador. As the bird's owner looked on in amazement, the dog stood on his hind legs, put his front paws on the examination table and sniffed the dead parrot from top to bottom. He then looked at the Vet, shook his head and barked. The Vet fussed over the dog, took it out and returned in a few minutes with a cat who jumped up and also sniffed the bird on the table. The cat sat back, shook its head and meowed. It jumped off the table and ran out of the room. The Vet looked at the woman and said, "I'm sorry, but like I said, your parrot is dead." He then turned to his computer terminal, hit a few keys, produced a bill and handed it to the woman. Still puzzled, the parrot's owner took the bill and looked at it "\$150!" she cried, "Just to tell me my bird is dead! That is ridiculous!" The Vet shrugged, "If you'd taken my word for it, the bill would only have been \$20, but with the Lab Report and the Cat Scan...."

CLANSFOLK SEEN AT AGM/CEILIDH ON 16 JUNE, 2002



NEW MEMBERS.

We are pleased to welcome the following to our Clan family -
Helen McLennan (Mornington), Susan Raso (Mt. Eliza) and Ken & Val McLennan (Whealers Hill).
We look forward to seeing these new members at our Clan Gatherings.

DATES TO REMEMBER

OURS:

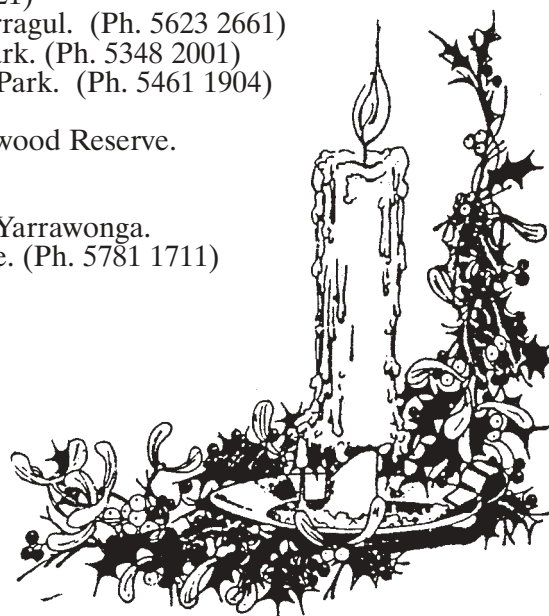
17	Nov.	2002	11am Service at The Scots' Church. 1pm. BYO Lunch & Gathering, Fitzroy Gardens.
30	March	2003	Ringwood Highland Gathering & Games, Jubilee Park, 10am - 5pm.
15	June	2003	AGM & Ceilidh, Burwood Heights Uniting Church Hall.

OTHERS:

10	Nov.	2002	"Conquering Uncertainty: S.S.Great Britain" - St Hilda's College, University of Melbourne.
12	Nov.	2002	Anniversary - S.S.Great Britain, Immigration Museum.
16-17	Nov.	2002	Beechworth Celtic Festival. (Ph. 1300 366 321)
23-24	Nov.	2002	Gippsland Celtic Festival, Logans Park, Warragul. (Ph. 5623 2661)
7 - 8	Dec.	2002	Daylesford Highland Gathering, Victoria Park. (Ph. 5348 2001)
1	Jan	2003	Maryborough Highland Gathering, Princes Park. (Ph. 5461 1904)
9	Feb.	2003	Berwick Highland Gathering, Akoona Park.
2	March	2003	Nunawading Highland Gathering, East Burwood Reserve.
16	March	2003	Geelong Highland Gathering, Queens Park.
30	March	2003	Maffra Scotfest.
5-6	April	2003	"Bandfest on the Murray", J.C.Lowe Oval. Yarrowonga.
28-29	June	2003	Kilmore Celtic Festival, Assumption College. (Ph. 5781 1711)



*Season's
Greetings*



CLAN MacLENNAN GOODS FOR SALE:

Plain Ties with Crest	\$15.00	Tartan Bow Ties	\$22.00
Tartan Ties (Wool Blend)	\$29.00	Tartan Beret	\$36.00
Tartan Caps (Mens)	\$43.00	Tartan Scarf or Square	\$36.00
Clan MacLennan Post Card	\$ 2.00	MacIain Post Card (Logan)	\$ 1.50
Men's Handkerchief with Crest	\$ 3.50	Ladies Hankerchief with Crest	\$ 2.50
Tea Spoon with Crest	\$ 6.00	Sugar Spoon with Crest	\$ 6.00
Small Lapel Crest Badge	\$ 5.00	Pewter Crest Brooch	\$38.00
Key Tags with Crest	\$ 5.00	Book Mark with Crest	\$ 5.00
Tea Towels with Emblems	\$ 6.50	Polo Shirts with Crest	\$24.00
Windcheaters - Grey Marle with Navy Crest	\$30.00	T.Shirts Grey Marle with Navy Crest	\$20.00

(Available in Large or Small Print)

Books

" The History & Traditions of the MacLennans of Kintail " by Dr.Jon.McLennan & James McLennan	\$25.00
" In Search of Clan MacLennan " by Malcolm Lobban & James McLennan	\$50.00

Please add Postage/Packing: Within Australia A\$2.50 for one item plus A\$1.00 for each additional item
Overseas Surface Mail - triple the rates for "Within Australia".

Supply subject to availability of stock and variation in price. Cheques payable to "Clan MacLennan Association."

Orders with payment to Bob McLennan, 13 Lamart St., STRATHMORE, Vic. 3041. Tel. (03) 9379 2425