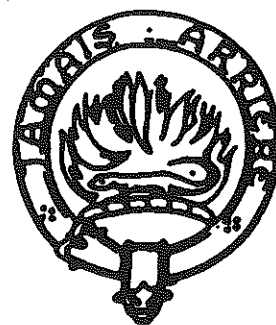


Clan Douglas Association of Australia NEWSLETTER



No: 37

Print Post No. 438598/00007

MAY 96

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

The Septs affiliated with Douglas are:-

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

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

President's Message

Dear Members, Welcome to Newsletter No 37, and the ending of autumn, with a touch of winter on the way.

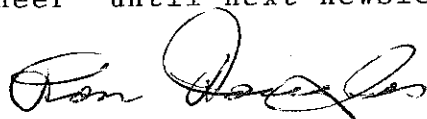
I would like to outline an extract from the Associated Press by Graham Heathcote regarding a dispute over the Earldom of Selkirk which has some relationship to our Douglasses.

EDINBURGH: Sir Malcolm Rognvald Innes of Edingight isn't a man to be taken lightly, and not just because he's a lawyer. He's the Lord Lyon King of Arms, and his word is law in matters armorial, genealogical and ceremonial in Scotland. In this land of ancient traditions, that's no small matter.

He has the power to destroy coats of arms which he has not approved and anything of which they are emblazoned, whether it be a shop or pub sign or the tail of a jumbo jet. "I can go around on what is called a visitation of arms and smash them with a hammer if I want to, but it hasn't come to that. A letter generally suffices," said Innes, who was appointed by the government to succeed his father in the lifetime post. Britons' obsession with titles and inheritances and petitions for coats of arms keep the colleges of heralds busy. As chief herald of Scotland, Lyon has greater authority than any other king of arms in the world and wider powers than England's Garter King of Arms and Earl Marshall combined. He was most recently in the news because of a dispute over the earldom of Selkirk, a tortuous inheritance in the Scottish peerage. The arguments largely revolved around 24 lines of law written in Latin in the 17th century. The earldom and dukedom of Hamilton were in the same family but over three centuries they have separated, merged and separated again. There was no house or land, but there was the matter of Stg500,000 (\$978,100) left by the 10th Earl. On March 14, Lyon ruled that Lord James Douglas-Hamilton should inherit. The hearing was a great spectacle, with the Lord Lyon arrayed in a crimson robe with ermine cloak over a tabard, richly embroidered with Scottish lion rampant, three lions of England passant and harp of Ireland. He was attended by a page in white blouse, red breeches and red velvet cap with ostrich feather.

Scottish fondness for pedigree and lineage, heraldry and genealogy, honors and titles springs from an ancient Celtic civilisation in which clanship was the basis of a tribally organised society. "Anyone can apply for a coat of arms if they can prove they are virtuous and well deserving persons under an Act of 1672," said Innes.

Well members, I would like to have reported on our own Douglas Claim to the Chiefship, but we may have to wait a little longer for that, so "good cheer" until next newsletter.



Our Clan Genealogical Co-ordinator, Mary Smith gives us an account of Douglas Family History each issue, taken from Maxwell and the House of Douglas, but as well we often find other articles by other historians. This one, I particularly like because it brings to life these early Notable Douglasses and their exploits, and relates to other happenings of interest. Some of our members are descended from these early Douglasses and so in printing this lengthy historical account I have to cut out, for this issue, some of our regular series of articles.

The following article by Robert Moffat was written for a magazine, now out of print, called Scotland's Magazine. It condenses some of our early history and names some of the most notable Douglasses of those times.----- (EDITOR.)

THE DOUGLASES -- THEY CARVED OUR HISTORY

The origins of the Douglasses, as always, are beyond precise knowledge. The name appears on record through a William de Douglas, who was a witness to charters between 1175 and 1213. His descendant "William the Hardy" was the first man of standing to join Wallace against the English in 1297 and was the father of the "Good Sir James," the first to be called the "Black Douglas" from his dark complexion.

IN the 14th century the family grew in power and reputation through their leading part against the English. The third Earl of Douglas, "Archibald the Grim," married his only daughter to the heir-apparent to the Scottish throne and his eldest son to the eldest daughter of the king.

But the minority of James II (1437-60) brought strife between the House of Douglas and the Crown. There followed the Black Dinner, the stabbing of the eighth earl at Stirling Castle in 1452, with the king himself striking the first blow; and the final forfeiture of the earldom and the breaking of power of the House of Black Douglas after the ninth earl and his brothers had risen against the king and been defeated.

As the House of Black Douglas declined, the House of Red prospered. It sprang from the first Earl of Douglas, who became Earl of Mar and whose illegitimate son George was granted was granted in 1389 his mother's earldom of Angus. The fourth Earl of Angus sided with the king in 1454 against the Black Douglasses and was rewarded with Douglasdale and other of their lands. His son, "Archibald Bell the Cat," added much to the family possessions, and his successor, the sixth Earl of Angus, married the widow of James IV. Their daughter married the Earl of Lennox and became the mother of Darnley, husband of Mary, Queen of Scots, and father of James VI.

The eleventh Earl of Angus was created also Marquis of Douglas in 1633, and on the death of the third Marquis in 1761 the male representation of the Angus branch of the Douglasses, with the titles of Marquis of Douglas, Earl of Angus, etc., passed to the Dukes of Hamilton as descendants of the Earl of Selkirk, Duke of Hamilton, Hereditary Keeper of the Palace of Holyroodhouse.

The Douglas estates devolved in 1857 on the Countess of Home, ancestress of Sir Alec Douglas-Home, M.P. through her uncle, whose father had been created Baron Douglas of Douglas Castle a number of years after the House of Lords settled the famous Douglas Cause in his favour in 1771.

If the name of Douglas were removed from Scottish history there would be a few stories left worth telling. In the crucial moments, in the brave or desperate or macabre incidents which stick in men's minds -- the black dinner, Otterburn, the heart of Bruce, the belling of the cat -- a Douglas is usually one of the principal actors. They belong to legend as much as to history, for they had the happy gift of being romantic as well as important. Whatever they did was dramatic, and usually memorable; they were Scotland's outstanding representatives in the Age of Chivalry, as Froissart testifies in glowing terms. Obviously, if the Douglasses had not existed it would have been necessary for Sir Walter Scott to invent them.

The best known Douglas legend is typical; The English officer's sits nursing her baby on the walls of Roxburgh Castle in the dusk, drowsy and secure, and crooning softly: "Hush ye, hush ye, do not fret ye; the Black Douglas will not get ye." Then the deep voice from the shadows behind her says: "your're not so sure of that," and there he is dark and dangerous with his steel gauntlet on her shoulder and his men coming over the wall in a sudden rush to overcome the garrison. Of course, he took care that no harm came to her or her baby, so we have all the heroic qualities in a nutshell -- military efficiency, mystery, chivalry and a subtly blended sinister charm. The Black Douglas is straight out of Hollywood, and none the less probable for that

The romantic element is in their story from the beginning, whenever that was, for the origin of the family is lost somewhere in the Dark Ages. There are several versions of the old saying which makes a pun on the surname (Dhu-glas; dark stream) and observers that many have seen the stream, but no one knows the source of it. Certainly, there have been plenty of theories -- that the family took its name from Douglas Water, for example, although it seems just as likely that William Douglas, who was a witness to more than one 12th century charter, gave his name to the river. The story of their Flemish descent is discredited, and there is no evidence to support the story which tells how a mysterious warrior came to the aid of an 8th century Scottish monarch, and after the battle was identified by one of the king's attendants, who exclaimed; "Sholto dhug-glas" -- that is " See the dark man." But it is worth recording anyway, if only because the Douglasses are naturally swarthy and because the name Sholto Douglas is associated in our own time with battle and bravery.

However, from their arrival on the historical scene in the 12th century, the Douglasses were Scotsmen on the make. Their place on the clan and family map of Scotland is significant, for they lie plump in the middle of the southern half of the country, equidistant from the Clyde, the Forth and the three Marches of the Border. It is hard to see how anything important could happen between Stirling and Carlisle without the Douglasses being involved. Very little did. " The great, turbulent, daring and too often treacherous house " of Douglas became a power to rival royalty in the unruly years between Bannockburn and the union of the crowns; it says much for the less amiable talents of the Stewarts that they managed to stay ahead of such competition. But the Douglasses, if they never achieved a throne, scooped in a fine clutch of lordships (including a French Duchy), and if their name is seldom heard in the modern corridors of power it is probably because it is hidden beneath a variety of titles from Queensberry to Hamilton.

And yet, there is no question that as a power in the land the Douglasses did decline remarkably. They are still to be found in fair numbers, although they are not listed in James Alan Rennie's roll of the 50 commonest Scottish surnames, published a few years ago: from this it would appear that at most there are about 4,000 Douglasses in Scotland today and probably far fewer. There are not many Douglas celebrities, by comparison with say, the Scotts or Frasers or Campbells. Yet, in their time the Douglas name wielded a power in Scotland unsurpassed by any of these. What happened ?

It is difficult to answer such a question without generalising recklessly, at best, one can only suggest a possible explanation. The Douglasses were most capable people at getting land and loot and hacking their way to heights of fame and achievement, but they exhibited no great talent for survival. Perhaps it is fair to say that, with one or two exceptions, they were not born politicians.

If one glances at the histories of the most notable bearers of the name it will be seen that as often as not they passed away with their boots on, either fighting with reckless courage in battle or quietly disposed of in plots into which they had walked with imprudent assurance. As one of them observed, as he lay, "stricken into the head with an axe, and another stroke through the thigh" on the field of Otterburn; "Thanked be God there hath been but a few of mine ancestors that hath died in their beds."

Typically, his concern was all for his dead squire, Davy Collemine, and the necessity of keeping news of his own downfall from the enemy; he died, says Froissart, with his friends crying "Douglas!" and driving back the English with many hard and sad strokes. "And still company drew to the cry of Douglas."

This was the real trouble with them perhaps; they loved fighting for its own sake better than anything else. Where the other border families lived for the raid and rustling, the Douglasses employed their energies in straight warfare, as often as not against the Percies of the Northumberland frontier. Certainly, they lifted cattle from time to time, but it is rare in the long and plaintive lists which English wardens composed of the reiver's depredations, to come across a Douglas among the ubiquitous Armstrongs, Elliots, Scotts and Grahams. The Douglasses, styled as a border family, were never professional night riders in the Border tradition. The truth is they were a cut above that.

It is pleasant to imagine that the pattern may have been set for them by the great knight and Scottish paladin James Douglas, known north of the Border as "the good lord James" and south of it as "the devil Douglas" or, more commonly, the Black Douglas. He was probably the most accomplished all-around fighting man ever to come out of Scotland, which is a large description, but his record speaks for itself. He is credited with fighting in 70 battles (won 57, lost 13), was a guerilla leader of exceptional brilliance and, as a knightly champion, left a name to rank with Chandos and du Guesclin.

He was the hero of the "Hush ye, hush ye" story and was Bruce's right hand in the war of independence. His exploits are too many to list, but they included recapturing his own castle from the English twice, his capture of Roxburgh, the clearing of the southern forrests of the English invaders and, after Bannockburn, the pursuit of Edward III to Dunbar, where the English king succeeded in escaping. Nearly capturing English monarchs was almost a habit with the Black Douglas, for during a campaign in which he penetrated into Yorkshire he came within inches of taking Edward III during a night attack on his camp.

His life story is one long succession of battles, raids, ambushes, stratagems and narrow escapes, with appropriate human touches here and there. Barbour left a picture of a big, black-haired man, gentle in manner and with a slight lisp. He seems to have been a bit of a courtier, and Scott relates that when Bruce's Queen and her ladies were travelling in the mountains it was the Black Douglas who was most expert at finding food for them.

He died like a fairy-tale hero, carrying Bruce's heart to the Holy Land in fulfillment of his old friend's vow to make the crusade, and turning aside to fight for the young king of Leon and Castile against the Moors.

The Story of his last battle is legendary, the great black figure hemmed in by Saracens, rising in his stirrups to fling the casket containing the king's heart ahead of him and following it into the thick of the fight, where he was cut down. He was probably about 44 years old.

This Black Douglas was the great-great grandson of the original William Douglas; his nephew, another William, became the first Earl of Douglas in 1357, and by marriage also became Earl of Mar. He, in turn, was succeeded by his son James, the second earl, who was the original of Walter Scott's *Marmion* and was the warrior whose death at Otterburn is described by Froissart.

It is a measure of the Douglas reputation that Froissart, who can justifiably be called the foremost war correspondent of the age of chivalry, pays so much attention to them and is at pains to give every detail of the great battle which was the culmination of the second Earl Douglas' many encounters with the Percies. There is a striking resemblance between these two families, and Froissart is loud in his praise of both.

"For English on the one party and Scots on the other party are good men of war, for when they meet there is a hard fight without sparing; there is no 'Ho' between them as long as spears, swords, axes or daggers will endure, but lay on each upon other." And afterwards: "Each of them is so content with other that at their departing courteously they will say 'God thank you'".

Which is rather a romantic view, but Douglas and Percy lived up to it better than most. They met at Otterburn after Douglas had wrested a spear from young Harry Percy, nicknamed Hotspur, during a skirmish and dared him to try to get it back. The resulting battle, which Froissart learned of from eye-witnesses, was, in his opinion, "of all the battles that I have made mention of in all this history, one of the sorest and best fought." (Froissart's chronicle, it should be remembered, includes Crecy and Poitiers.) He goes on, page after page, with a graphic description of the death of Douglas, whom he had known personally as "a fair young child," and of the capture of Hotspur, who lived to fight and die another day at Shrewsbury and lives on as the headstrong, garrulous and wholly likeable hero of Shakespeare's Henry IV.

Not all the lives of the Douglas champions ended so resoundingly as the second earls. William, the sixth earl, was the victim of the notorious "Black Dinner" in Edinburgh Castle in 1440. Like so many of his family, he seems to have been unusually arrogant, and his attempts to conduct himself as an independent prince resulted in an invitation from the Chancellor Crichton to visit Edinburgh, where he and his brother were seized during dinner and summarily executed. In much the same way passed William, the eighth earl, who dined with James II at Stirling and was afterwards stabbed personally by the monarch and hacked to pieces by the royal retinue.

From the main line of these Douglas earls various celebrated offshoots branched out from time to time -- the Moretons in the 13th century, the progenitor of the Marquesses of Queensberry in the 14th and the Angus branch (Red Douglasses) who, it is recorded, "assisted in the destruction of the parent house." The Black Douglasses of the main line are said, incidentally, to have married 11 times into the royal family of Scotland; the Red Douglasses married once with English Royalty, Archibald, sixth Earl of Angus, wedding the widowed Queen Margaret Tudor, which gave him Henry VIII as a brother-in-law.

The most renowned of the Red Douglasses was that Archibald, sixth Earl, who in the reign of James III gave a lead to the insurgent nobles against the king's favourite, Cochran, and earned the nickname " Bell the Cat ". A man of tremendous physique and courage, he had another claim to fame: he survived the Battle of Flodden.

The leadership of the Douglas name passed from the Black to the Red in the 15th century., but and Angus Douglasses fell under the displeasure of James V (they had rebelled and kept him prisoner for three years) and were consequently placed under ban and exiled.

But if the almost royal power was gone, the Douglasses still had a part to play in history. It was William Douglas who stole the keys of Loch Leven Castle, locked the building and threw the keys into the loch when Queen Mary of Scots made her celebrated escape from this island fortress in 1568 after nearly a year imprisoned in the tower. Another James, second duke of Queensberry, is closely linked with the union of England and Scotland; another William, the fourth duke, became notorious as " Old Q ", the disreputable sporting peer who specialised in winning bets by trickery; it was a Douglas who gave boxing its code of conduct known as the Queensberry Rules, and only lately we have had a Douglas Prime Minister. The list is endless, Archibalds, Williams and Jameses, with a dizzying profusion of titles . It is hardly surprising that one of the most famous suits in Scottish legal history, the Douglas Cause (in which Mr. James Boswell bore his part) should have concerned the Douglas estates .

There have been other Douglasses besides the noble ones, and few more formidable than the little American Lawyer, Stephen A. Douglas, who was Abraham Lincoln's great opponent in the Lincoln-Douglas debates. And it is fitting enough to end with a surviving Douglas, Donald, of Brooklyn, New York, whose aircraft became a house hold word in the Second World War. Thinking of them, in their impressive size and apparently inexhaustible numbers, it seems possible that perhaps the power of the Douglasses has not waned quite so much after all.



THE STAR

Look up and find the brightest star
Most beautiful by far
Remember that its guiding you
No matter where you are.

Shining light upon your life
It's God's own silvery sleigh
So if you're ever feeling down
Look up and simply pray.

Estelle Deverson

C.D.A.A. Member, Mrs Dorothea Black from Caloundra has sent in some more charming little poems written by her daughter, Estelle Deverson. I'm sure you will all agree with me that they are quite beautiful in their simplicity and meaning. Do we have any more poets amongst our members ? If so, I'd love to hear from you.

AUNT AGGIE'S ALBUM.

AGNES DOUGLAS was born 12 March 1814, the sixth child of Robert Douglas of Ardrossan, and Catherine Douglas, nee Heard, of Stonehouse.

She came to Australia in 1847 with her younger brother Robert,

(later of Kangaroo Point Brisbane), his motherless children and her sister, Catherine.

Agnes Douglas was one of the first women to hold title to land in what is now Queensland when she purchased 41 acres for £61.10.0 near Ipswich in 1848.

She later married John Stevens and they took up 320 acres of land near the mouth of the Logan River. This plantation was known as Algeston Plantation and the Stevens were amongst the first settlers to grow sugar & cotton in the Moreton Bay area.

After John Stevens died in 1870, and Robert's second wife died in 1875, Agnes returned to live with her brother Robert, as housekeeper and "mother" to his children at The Willows, Kangaroo Point. Later she was fondly known as "Aunt Two-Times" to her great nephews and neices who came to visit from the Morven District.

However, it is Aunt Aggie Two-Times' Album that we are now concerned with and which has lovingly come to my hands.

Like many women of her class and generation, she collected beautifully hand-written poems & adages, compositions of music, hand embossed cards, pencil sketches and watercoloured washes in a leather bound album. (I can remember, as a teenager, having an autograph album, in which my friends wrote little nonsense verses, but it was quite simple compared with Aunt Aggie's detailed Album)

The Album began in 1831 when Agnes Douglas was 17 years old. The hand-writing is beautiful and some of the hand illustrations done with talent and skill.

(One may note here that it was pre-photography which developed in the 1840s and certainly pre-television and computers which take up a great deal of our spare time nowadays.)

I'd like to share some of the amusing verses of the last century with our members so shall print them in the newsletter under the title of "Aunt Aggie's Album"

The first item however is a newspaper cutting (no date, but presumably pre 1897 when Aunt Aggie died.) It may be of interest to members interested in Robbie Burns, however Agnes Douglas' interest in keeping this cutting in a safe place, was probably due to her family relationship with Mrs Dunlop of Dunlop. Her paternal grandmother was Katherine Dunlop of Dunlop -- or Garnkirk, Glasgow.

from the editor, Jan Shaw.

On the Origin of Evil, a query by a daughter of Eve.

You say that we caused man to grieve,
The test is somewhat stale;
The Devil it was who tempted Eve
And is not he a Male?

1847.



BURNS' FAMILY BIBLE.

An unusually interesting and valuable memento of Robert Burns is the poet's family Bible. It is an imperfect copy of the Edinburgh edition, "John Reid 1766". The history of the Bible which is now the property of Mrs. Sarah E.M.T. Burns Hutchinson, is very clear, and is thus summarised in the sale catalogue;

1. It was willed by Jean (Armour) Burns to her eldest son Robert Burns.

2. A signed receipt is in existence of Robert Burns on receiving the book. 3. It passed into possession of William Nicol Burns, the poet's second surviving son 4. It was given by the latter to the present owner, his niece, who lived with him.

But the history is only a minor detail in connection with the book, for it contains, on the reverse of the title of the New Testament, and in the handwriting of the poet, the following entries :-

"Robt. Burns was born at Alloway, in the Parish of Ayr, January 25th 1759.

" Jean Aour, his wife, was born at Mauchline, Febr. 27th, 1767
"Sepr. 3rd, 1786, were born to them twins, Robert, their eldest son, at a quarter past noon, and Jean, since dead and fourteen months old. --- March 3rd 1788 were born to them twins again, two daughters, who died within a few days after their birth
August 18, 1789, was born to them Francis Wallace, so named after Mrs Dunlop of Dunlop, he was born a quarter before seven forenoon.
April 9th, 1791, between three and four in the morning, was born to them William Nicol, so named after Wilm. Nicol of the High School. Edinr. November 21st, at a quarter past noon, was born to them Elizabeth Riddell, so named after Mrs. Robert Ridell of Glenriddel"

this Bible which was well known to Burns students, constitutes one of the most interesting souvenirs of the poet in existence, and one of the most desirable which has ever come under the hammer. A cable message, dated London 12th December, stated that the Bible had been sold for £1,560.

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AULD LANG SYNE

Should old acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
In the days of Auld Lang Syne

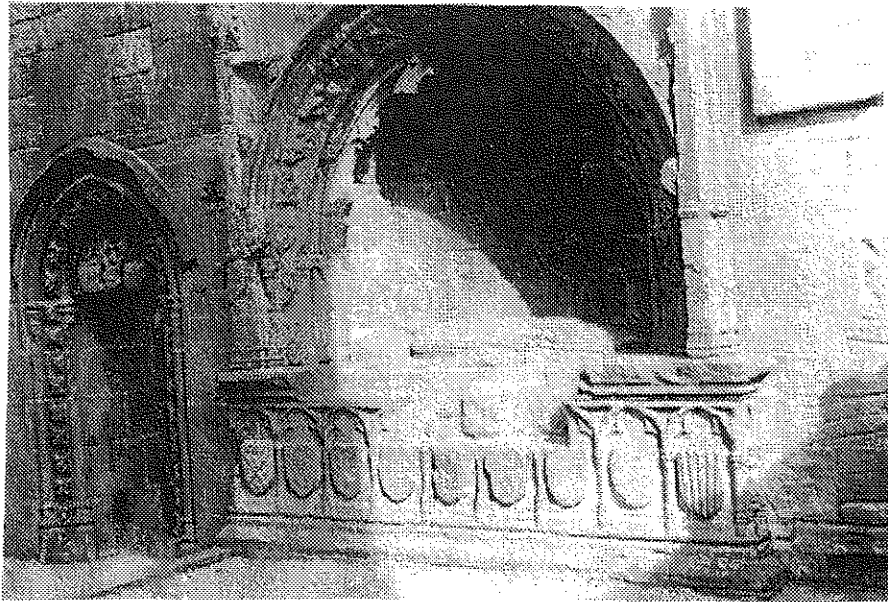
For Auld Lang Syne my dear
For Auld Lang Syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne

And here's a hand, my trusty friend
And ge'es a hand o' thine
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne.

**Robert Burns - Scotland's National Poet.
1996 marks the bicentenary of his death.**



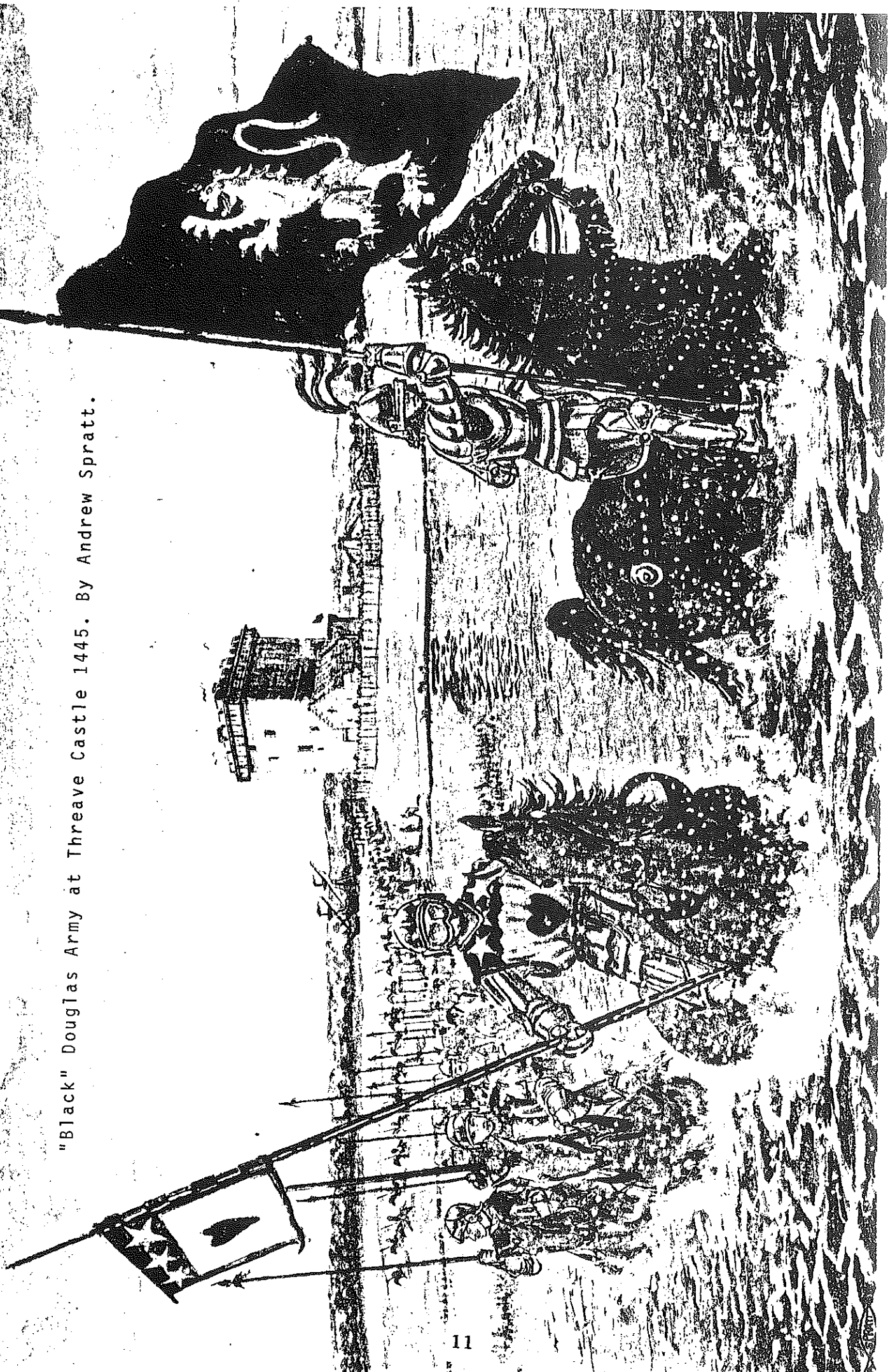
Norrie's Notes No. 47



The Tomb of Princess Margaret.

Taken at Linaluden Abbey, April, 1968.
Margaret, daughter of King Robert III, Countess of
Douglas, wife of Archibald Douglas, 4th Earl of Douglas,
etc.,
Note on the Tomb, the 9 coats of Arms of some of the
Notable Douglasses at that time. (15th Century).

"Black" Douglas Army at Threave Castle 1445. By Andrew Spratt.



Members Profile Page

Name is Olive Howes and it looks as though I come from Convict Stock. In more ways than one.

Paternal side Samuel Richards was transported for Break and entry. And was shipped on the "Asia (9)" married Mary Hall from Ireland. who was transported on "Caroline" the next generation was born in the colony. Samuel II married Catherine Avery but her father was a convict and he arrived on "Charles Kerr" 1837.

James Richards my Grandfather fell in love with a 18 yr old lass but as she was a free traveller, and the other party was convict stock her Father would not give permission for them to Marry. So they ran away and were granted by Divine Permission, by Bishop of Newcastle NSW.

The eldest son my Father Mervyn Richards married Lily Payne 1932. Being the 5 th child of that family, I'm afraid I am a wanderer. I had met my husband William John Howes, but not ready to settle, I headed off for New Zealand, he followed; and we were married in New Zealand. 1967

Back to Australia NSW and our Son was born. But this did not stop my wandered off North as far as we could go Darwin N.T. After Cyclone Tracy I was ready to move again.

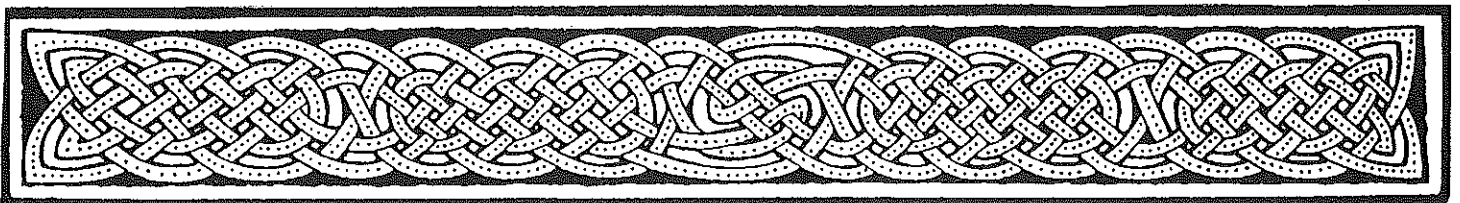
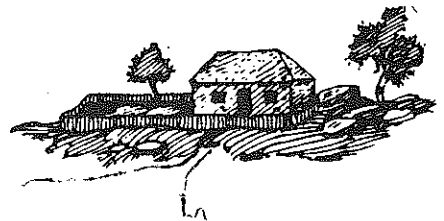
Queensland 9 yrs farming and time to retire and settle down to dig in and work on Family History. As there was little known about my Maternal Line and oh I do wish I had started earlier, Dad & Mum had passed away. So BDM Certificates told me that G/Grandfather Payne was born in Ireland. G/Grandmother born Sydney and Married in Sydney. I can only follow her line as yet; her Father was Lake George Young and Mother Sarah DOUGLASS. Oh dear we come into the Convicts again. Thomas Douglass arr " Shipley (2)" 18/11/1818 and he came from Birmingham. Married Elizabeth Kinchela; her father Thomas Kinslela arrived "Hercules " 26/6/1802.

Lake George was the son of a convict too George Young arrive "Prince Regent " 27/1/1820. His mother Margaret Hill was free came from Ireland.

Now just the two of us; should any C.D.A.A. members head North Qld please call, welcome for a cuppa Our 'phone 077-778-897.

Sincerely yours

Olive Howes.



Your friend is the person who knows everything about you and still likes you.

Letter to the Editor . . .

My request is to members of C.D.A.A. who have resided around the Ballarat area of Victoria or who had family living in the area around the 1850's.

The most wanted information is of the parents and grandparents of a Mr John Douglas, born Ballarat in 1872. No known date of birth and it is believed that he died in Sydney 1931.

He married Eleanor Alice Douglas nee Burton born in Camperdown (no date) and died 1954. Believed married in 1890.

They had 2 sons.

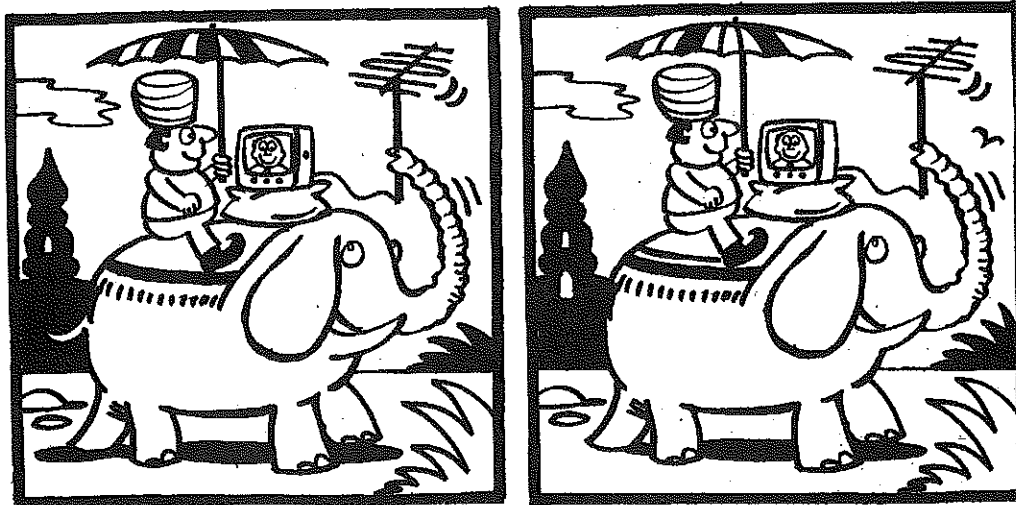
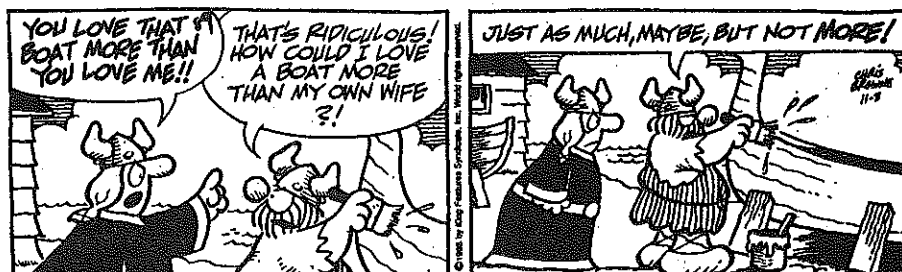
1. John Stanley Douglas
Born 1892 believed born in NSW (date of birth unknown)
Died in 1969 in Saratoga NSW
2. Frederick Charles Douglas.
Born 1906 (date of birth unknown)
Was killed in action 1917, 1st war

If any reader can help in this request, this is most appreciated and I thank you.

I can be contacted at the following address:

Mr John Douglas
3/204 Lake Street
Cairns NQ 4870

Hagar



Can you spot the differences between these two pictures?

Answers: 1. Stripe on elephant rug 2. Right-hand clump of grass 3. Elephant shadow shorter 4. Bird in distance 5. Tusk line shorter 6. TV aerial changes 7. Window in mosque 8. Broom stripe changes 9. TV side knob vanishes 10. Tail vanishes

FROM THE SECRETARY'S DESK

Since I missed writing for the last issue of the newsletter, perhaps I should begin by mentioning the annual service of The Kirkin' of the Tartan held at St. Andrews Uniting Church, Brisbane, last November (1995). Clan Douglas was well represented and hopefully we will see even more members at the service this year. Morning tea in the church hall followed the service, so our plan to have a basket picnic was put on hold. Perhaps we will do this next time.

We have again been gifted a wool rug by Norman Douglas, our Regent in Scotland, for fund raising. This time the rug is the DOUGLAS GREY, featuring two shades of grey and black. See Newsletter No. 34 - Ron Douglas's article about tartans. The DOUGLAS GREY is quite different from the traditional Douglas Tartan of ancient blue and green. There will be more about the rug in the August newsletter.

We are indeed indebted to Norrie for his generosity. Recently I had a long letter from him telling of the long northern winter just experienced - the coldest in living memory, the temperature being minus 20°. He and his family were snowed in twice, once for over a week. Don't know about any of you, but I am sure I could not cope with such extreme cold.

Earlier this year I had the pleasure of meeting Kenneth MacKellar, the renowned Scottish tenor, who was again visiting this country for a series of concerts. Mr. MacKellar has been coming to our shores since the early sixties and still attracts a large crowd of Scots wherever he goes. There were many teary eyes as he sang traditional scottish songs, and new compositions too. When I spoke with Mr. MacKellar the horror of Dunblane was fresh in his mind, he was saddened that such a thing should happen, particularly to young children.

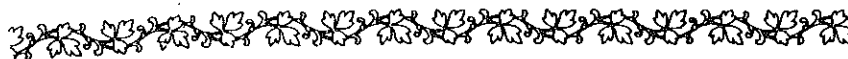
A week or two ago I was passing through Maryborough (Q) at the time of the Maryborough Scottish Festival presented by the Immigration Celebrations Association. Unfortunately I was not there on Saturday for their band and dancing championships and other activities, but I did see the wonderful hand-craft display, most crafts with a scottish theme. The thing that really caught my eye was a beautiful coffee table, carved with a highlander the full length of the table. A truly magnificent piece of work. The Association had an extensive programme over three days, which included a number of sessions on how to research your family tree and immigrations records. The Festival concluded on Sunday 21st April with Kirkin' of the Tartan at St. Stephen's Uniting Church.

I have received from member Marc Glendenning newspapers from the Maclean district, covering reports of their recent Highland Gathering. Maclean is known as the SCOTTISH CAPITAL of Australia. According to press reports the last festival was their 92nd. Can any other town match this figure.

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HELP!! HELP!! HELP!!

Are there any members living in the Brisbane area who could help with collating of the newsletter each quarter. Those members who are on our Committee have been helping with this task since the inception of the Association eight years ago and one by one they are finding the task a little tiring. Should anyone be able to assist with this task it would be appreciated. Please phone Shirley Douglas, Secretary, 32634316.



WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Mrs Margaret K. Rowden	Wellington	New Zealand.
Ms. Patricia K. Slattery	Belmont North,	N.S.W..
Mr. Allan G. Douglas	Emerald	Q'land.

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FINANCIAL STATEMENT.
CLAN DOUGLAS ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALIA.
1st NOVEMBER 1994 to 31st OCTOBER 1995

INCOME		EXPENSES	
Annual Subs (92)	1255.00	Reimbursements	206.32
New Members (6)	84.00	A.B.C Printing	1252.00
5 Year Subs (2)	125.00	Stationary	80.00
Master Charts (3)	30.00	Australia Post.	320.78
Stationary (6)	60.00	Bank Fees	8.45
Newsletter (1)	2.00	Moreton Bay Clg.	35.00
Ribbon	15.95	Affiliation Fees	56.00
Car Stickers (3)	10.50	Suncorp Insur.	260.40
Door Sticker (1)	3.00	Attorn. General	20.00
Book Marks (3)	10.50		\$2238.95
Post Cards (7)	10.50	=====	
Donations	20.10		
Stapler	25.00	Balance 1.11.94	1544.91
Sash (2)	60.00	Income	3375.21
Postage Reimburs.	13.00	Total	\$4920.12
Interest	16.72	Less Expns.	2238.95
I.B.D. Interest	208.74		\$2681.17
Raffle.Wool Rug(130)	1300.00	Chg.203 nt.Presd.	14.00
AGM Raffle	31.00		2695.17
Lunch A,G.M.	75.00	cannot reconcile	2.00
Bring & Buy AGM	19.20	Bank Statement	\$2697.17
	\$3375.21	at 31.10.95	=====
=====			

Fixed Term Deposit 1.11.94	4000.00
" " " Interest	<u>212.32</u>
	\$4212.32

My apologies to the Treasurer for not printing this report in the last issue,----- it was mislaid. Ed. Jan Shaw.

[illegible]

ENGAGEMENT **Congratulations** to Kylie Douglas and Joffrey Van Der Meulan on their engagement. Kylie is the younger daughter of the late Mr. Robert Douglas and Mrs Christine Douglas-Webster of Verniew Mitchell, Q. and Joffrey is from Toowoomba.

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VALE CONSTANCE MARY DOUGLAS ---- Connie. 6.6.1922 -- 29.3.1996
Members of C.D.A.A. Committee & friends extend their heartfelt
sympathy to Dell Armstrong and Family on the sad loss of her dear
sister, Connie.

The Thistle of Scotland

For centuries Norse invaders had raided the coasts of Scotland. Despite heroic defence by the Scottish peoples, these raids became ever fiercer and the Vikings began to settle in conquered lands. Norse Kings then laid claim to large tracts of Scotland, notably the Western Isles. In 1263, with the balance of power delicately balanced, the Scottish army under Alexander III was aligned against the might of the Vikings.

At night, the Scots lay resting,



renewing their energies for the decisive battle that would come with the dawn. The Vikings sought to surprise the Scots by creeping up stealthily – and barefoot – and overwhelming them as they slept.

Their ruse might have succeeded, had not a leading Viking trod upon the spiky thistle and cried out in agony, thereby alerting the Scots.

The defenders fell upon the Norsemen, who fled in their longships in disarray and sailed off north to their Scandinavian homelands. The threat to Scotland was ended! The thistle thus became the emblem of Scotland, bearing the motto "*Nemo me impune lacessit*" literally "No-one hurts me with impunity" or more colloquially "*Wha daur meddle wi' me?*" □

Taken from The Macfie Clan Society of Australia News Bulletin.

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A NOTE FROM THE EDITOR



As I prepare this 37th Newsletter, the rains are pouring down upon Brisbane in torrents ---- two weeks of incessant rain bringing a record fall for May ---- the weather and seasons are still a natural phenomenon, even though man has tried to control or change them, he cannot. Thank God for that as mankind could never agree about the weather topic----- too much, too little--- when and where to rain hail snow or shine. Nature provides a Balance -- even though we sometimes wonder why or how.

A Balance is essential in all things---- Nature, everyday life, relationships and even in preparing a newsletter. I am always trying to balance historical and genealogical articles with lighter anecdotal material and at the same time involve members in participation by printing the material you send in. **It's your Newsletter**, so please keep sending me material. I need more "Members' Profiles ", please introduce yourself to C.D.A.A. Members through the newsletter.

-- Jan Shaw, Editor.



Address your newsletter contributions to:

The Editor - Clan Douglas Association Newsletter
116 Strong Ave
Graceville Old 4075

