



“CAIRN-NA-CUIMHNE!”

©

Official Publication of Clan Farquharson Association Australia (NSW Branch)

Vol. 6, No. 3

March, 2006

Clan Chief

Capt. Alwyne Compton Farquharson MC, of
Invercauld

Australian High Commissioner

Mrs. Beryl Hardy Nisbett, JP

N.S.W. Commissioner

Mr. Stanley Hardy

Clan Farquharson Association Australia (N.S.W. Branch)

President

Mr. Sydney Finlay

Vice President/Editor

Mr. Bruce Finlay

Secretary/Treasurer

Mrs. Brenda Finlay

Committee Members

Mrs. Pauline Finlay

Mr. Stuart Finlayson

Mrs. Jane Marland

Mr. John Tate

Mr. Peter Tranter

Mrs. Helen Tranter

Mail: P O Box 414

BUNDANOON NSW 2578

Email: s_b_finlay@netjunction.com.au

Annual Membership (NSW)

Fee: \$15.00

Classes of Membership: Individual,
Family (2 Adults + Children under 18 years or
who are dependent), and
Interested Non-Farquharson (Associate)

Application forms are available from the
Secretary via the above address.

○ ○ ○ ○ ○

The President's Message

Dear Clan Members,

Greetings! I hope I find you all in good fettle and well on the way to keeping all your New Year's Resolutions and achieving your aspirations for the future.

It is that time of the year when the expectations of "Bundanoon is Brigadoon" start occupying the mind again. Saturday 8th April is the big day this year, which will start off with the Street Parade at 9.30am. If you intend making the journey, it would be great to have you march behind the Farquharson Banner to the sounds of the Scottish Pipes & Drums! For more information, please contact me on 02 4883-6703 or at s_b_finlay@netjunction.com.au.

Following Bundanoon it's off to Glen Innes for the Celtic Festival to be held over Friday 28th. to Sunday 30th. April. And then on Saturday 1st July it's the Aberdeen Highland Gathering. I can personally recommend these festivals, not only as opportunities of meeting up with fellow Clan members, but seeing different parts of NSW.

I hope you are all enjoying a happy 2006 and look forward to meeting up with you sometime, somewhere proudly wearing the great Farquharson Tartan!

Syd Finlay

PS: Enclosed are renewal forms for Members whose memberships have recently expired or will expire in the next couple of months. Please use the form, as this will avoid unnecessary expense and follow-up by the Secretary-Treasurer.

About Town and Other Places
Places and Events since last time

**NEWSLETTER FROM CLAN
 FARQUHARSON ASSOCIATION CANADA**

In November 2005, the Association was contacted by the Clan Farquharson Association of Canada. Until we put a notice in the Scottish Banner last year, they were not aware that there was a NSW Association. Dennis Porter, Membership Chairman, on behalf of Association President, Robert Findlay, kindly sent us the latest copy of their publication *The Cairngorm Echo*.

The Cairngorm Echo (Vol 19 Summer & Autumn Edition) covers the organisation across the eastern half of Canada. Currently reported are Association attendances at gatherings and activities of the Clan Farquharson Pipe Band, which is based in Nova Scotia. A book review, which may be of interest to our members: *Clan Farquharson – a History* by Geoffrey Farquharson – is also included. We have, of course, responded to this contact, which was both welcome and we trust, will be of interest to members.

O o O o O

WARRINGAH SCOTTISH SOCIETY'S
Burns Night – 4th February 2006

Saturday 4th February was the occasion for the Warringah Scottish Society's celebration of Robbie Burns' birthday, which they did with a night of old-time and traditional Scottish dancing.

Robbie Burns, as everyone knows, was Scotland's most celebrated native poet. He was born in Alloway, Ayrshire, on 25th January, 1759, and lived much of his productive writing years in Dumfries where he also worked as a Customs Collector. A lot of Robbie Burns' time seems to have been spent at the Bridge House Inn close to the centre of town and the weir on the River Nith, which may have been a natural stopping place for much of the water-borne trade from the Solway Firth. It was but a short walk at the end of the day's work to the house where Burns lived with wife Jean and their children.

At the WSS function, Lesley Bowers, Society President, welcomed those present who included a good roll-up of members as well as a surprising number of non-members and ex-pat Scots. Entertainment included the Manly Warringah Pipe Band and the *Northbridge Neutrons*, girls and boys from the Northbridge Public School who gave an athletic performance of precision rope skipping.

Guests also enjoyed traditional Haggis served with Supper. All too soon the night came to a close with the drawing of prizes, and Auld Lang Syne. And then Hame!

"Wad He'd gi'e 's th' gift,
 T' see oursel's as others see us!"

O o O o O

**RECENT UNUSUAL HAPPENINGS IN
 SCOTLAND**

Late last year there appeared in the Sydney press a jocose reference to a forecast long-term declining population in Scotland – that following the 19th century "clearances", all was now forgiven and those around the world of Scottish descent should consider the advantages of repatriation. A somewhat more sobering and even concerning article that appeared in *The Scottish Australian Heritage Council Newsletter* for January 2006 is reproduced below.

"NEW HIGHLAND CLEARANCES"

"Two of Scotland's cities will see their populations shrink by up to a quarter within 20 years, according to new figures. Aberdeen and Dundee will be left unrecognisable if demographic predictions for Scotland published by the [UK] Registrar General prove to be accurate. It is expected that an exodus of people from the two cities will see their populations collapse by 24 and 15 per cent, respectively, by 2024.

"Meanwhile, a population boom is expected in Edinburgh and the council areas surrounding the capital as more and more people move to seek work.

"The figures spell out just how comprehensively the demographics of Scotland are set to change unless the Executive [Government] takes drastic measures now to prevent what one academic hailed as 'the new Highland clearances'.

"West Lothian will see the biggest increase in Scotland, with its population expected to rise by 21 per cent between now and 2024. The Borders will see an increase of 15 per cent, Edinburgh 10 per cent and East Lothian 13 per cent. Despite the declines in Aberdeen, Dundee and a smaller population dip in Glasgow of 4 per cent, the overall population of Scotland is expected to remain at about the five million mark and will even rise slightly.

"Professor Robert Wright, an economist at Strathclyde University, said that the economic pressures driving people from the north of Scotland into the central belt were giving rise to a population shift equivalent to a modern-day version of the Highland clearances. He added that economic motives for people to move south would lead to a decline in living standards, which would give more people the impetus to relocate.

" 'What this will do is make the supply of lifeline services, including hospitals and schools, simply not viable in Scotland's northerly regions,' he said. 'By 2024, people living outside the central belt who want specialist services, especially from the health service, will need to travel to get them.'

"However, William Walton, a senior lecturer in planning at Aberdeen University, said the projections should be treated with caution.

"Brian Adam, the Scottish National Party member of the Scottish Parliament for Aberdeen North, said: 'I am concerned that the population under [the age of] 15 is projected to fall by 43 per cent and that the population of working age is set to decrease by 28 per cent.' "

o o o o o

When the Editor and his wife were in Scotland recently, they experienced, apparently uncommonly dry and warm summer weather for the ten days they were there. This experience was pleasant for them at the time (more like home) and they accepted it as the norm. But it isn't the norm and is in fact part of an alarming change in weather patterns. This is confirmed by the following article by James Button that appeared in *The Sydney Morning Herald* on 3rd February 2006.

**"JUST UP THE HILL FROM SALVATION"
(An Ex-pat Aussie's Experience)**

"Three weeks ago Dennis Johnstone's bore ran dry. Two weeks ago it was his reserve tank. This week the fire brigade came with a load of water. It wasn't drinkable, but at least the family could wash and water their last six pedigree pigs. The firemen also brought toy trucks and helmets for Johnstone's boys, whose birthdays are this week. They were so generous because Johnstone had let them take water from his tank last year to fight a fire that destroyed a neighbour's farm.

"It sounds like a typical story for an Australian farmer such as Johnstone, who grew up in Lithgow. But there's a difference: Johnstone's farm is in Scotland.

"Johnstone, 40, his Scottish partner, Linda Donnelly, and their two boys, Fionnlagh, 6, and Donnchadh, 3, live more than three kilometres from the town of Inch in Aberdeenshire, north-east Scotland. They took over the croft, or small farm, about two years ago. Johnstone, a former journalist, had a yen to work the land, as much of his Australian family had done.

"Britain is suffering its worst drought in 100 years, with Bewl Water in Kent, southern Britain's largest reservoir, only 36 percent full. After a dry winter and summer last year, and with no snow since last Christmas, Johnstone spends most of his day filling containers in the village or trying to restore water to 2.8 hectare Stonehead Croft. He may have to spend up to £20,000 (\$47,000) to sink a deeper bore and build a rainwater harvesting system with new gutters and tanks. But he doesn't have that kind of money.

"To make matters worse, the family lives three kilometres uphill from the nearest mains water pipe. Johnstone says Scottish Water has told him it would cost £800,000 to connect them to the water supply, and supplying him and his neighbours would not be profitable. He says that because they are not customers the company initially refused to sell them water and only relented after the

intervention of a local Liberal Democrat member of the Scottish Parliament, Nora Radcliffe.

"Scotland is not in drought but since December it has had just two-thirds of average rainfall. The changing weather also means that instead of steady, soaking rain, short but intense rainfalls cause flash floods. The water runs off before it soaks in, Johnstone says. A hydrogeologist he consulted said the changes were caused by global warming.

"While Johnstone ponders a solution, friends and neighbours have given the family water, which they store around the house in any barrel, jar or juice container they can find. Donnelly showers and washes the family's clothes in the home economics department at nearby Buckie High School where she teaches English. But Johnstone and the boys only shower once every five days, and the boys have been told not to flush after using the toilet.

" 'You walk into the local shop and people back away,' their father says. 'You work with pigs day in and day out and don't shower, people tend to notice.'

"The family's plight has attracted huge attention in the Scottish and even national press (*The Mirror* ran a headline: 'Strewth! Inch is drier than Oz'.) As a result, they have been inundated with offers of help. A couple delivered two 1,000-litre water containers; companies as far away as Essex and Norfolk offered cut-price pumps. Two water diviners volunteered their services. The lack of water meant the couple could not give the boys a birthday party this week, but a woman from Laurencekirk, about 90 Kilometres away, sent a parcel with presents, chocolates and balloons. A single mother from Montrose, 100 kilometres away, provided an oven when she learnt the family's had broken down.

"The Johnstones know it is not a drought Australian-style. 'My dad's girlfriend had a farm near Bathurst that ran dry in the 80's. She had 800 sheep, 80 head of cattle, 70 horses. She watered the livestock six hours a day for nine months.' But though his voice is cheerful, he is worried. From the top of their hill he can see the Grampians, which are clear of snow though it is the middle of winter. 'The ridge drops away, it is just open all the way to the mountains. It takes your breath away. I'd hate to leave it. But if we don't get some rain soon I don't think we'll have a choice.' "

O o O o O

**THE FINZEAN FARQUHARSONS
Deeside, Scotland
(Excerpt 1.)**

In our previous issue we mentioned that we had been lucky enough to acquire a brief history of the Finzean Farquharsons written by Angus Farquharson, the present Laird, who had personally given a copy to our High Commissioner Beryl Hardy Nisbett. We will present the history as two excerpts.

Editor

"The Parish of Birse, of which Finzean is part, was granted to the Bishops of Aberdeen, sometime before 1157, but, after the Reformation was broken up into a number of small properties, acquired by various families. In 1580, Donald Farquharson of the Castletown of Braemar, son of Finlay Mor by his second wife Beatrix Gardyne, acquired Tillygarmont, the first Farquharson property in the Feugh valley.

"Donald was a brother of the Laird of Invercauld, and a man of considerable influence, for he was Baillie to the Earl of Huntly in Strathdee, and four years after acquiring Tillygarmont, was appointed by King James VI Keeper of the Forests of Braemar, Cromar and Strathdee. Over the years he acquired more property, adding Balfiddy to his adjoining lands of Tillygarmont. His four sons went on to found the Monaltrie, Finzean, Inverey and Tillycairn branches of the Clan, and it is from Inverey that the Balmoral branch are descended.

"However, his second son, Robert, acquired Finzean in 1608, after marrying Margaret who was the widow of Angus MacDonald Younger of Glengarry, the son of the 8th Chieftain, who was killed in a skirmish by the Mackenzies on the Isle of Skye. Shortly before his marriage, Robert was reputed to have fallen out with his father, Donald, and left the Milltown of Crathie where he then resided, to go to Dundee and set up in business there.

"Margaret was devastated after her first husband's death, and happened to come to Dundee with her father, Lachlan, who was the 16th Chief of the Clan Macintosh. The story goes that one day she noticed a tall good looking man passing by, and fell deeply in love with him to the point that she became ill with a fever, much to her father's alarm. When the Macintosh found out the actual source of the trouble, he accosted Robert as he passed by the house, and laid the matter before him. Robert was astonished and, being a cautious man, did not want to become involved.

"However, the Mackintosh pleaded with him to see his daughter, and asked him to marry her. Robert was quite stubborn about marrying a widow he had never seen or met, but finally agreed. Rather unwillingly he was introduced and was stunned by her beauty and charm. He too fell in love, and the marriage took place at once, and his grateful father-in-law endowed him handsomely. They bought Finzean with the proceeds of the dowry and lived happily together there for many years, bringing up a large family. So the story goes, but be that as it may, Robert would probably be not unknown to the Macintosh, as he was the son of Donald, the King's keeper of the Forests of Braemar, Cromar and Strathdee, and grandson of Finlay Mor and so a distant kinsman of the Macintosh himself. This famous love match of Robert and Margaret started a long line of Farquharsons, which so far has lasted 17 generations. Their descendants have survived war, civil strife, economic disaster and bankruptcy, probably because of a deep attachment to a

beautiful valley and much loved home, but perhaps too, they came to develop a commitment to the people who made up the community around them.

"The early part of the seventeenth century was a period of expansion. Robert and Margaret acquired land elsewhere on Deeside, at Aberarder and Glenmuick. They had an interest in the Macintosh country and Speyside, but these small areas were subsequently sold to consolidate the family estate here in Finzean. Robert's elder brother inherited Tillygarmont, to be followed by his son, the renowned Colonel Donald Farquharson of Tillygarmont and Monaltrie, described at the time, as 'brave gentleman and one of the noblest captains amongst all the Highlanders of Scotland'. He was killed in 1645, having played a distinguished part in the Civil War in Montrose's army.

"During that unhappy period, the whole Parish of Birse suffered severely as a consequence of their Royalist sympathies, and the Finzean valley was laid waste by the Earl of Argyll's army in 1644. It is most likely that the original Finzean House and that of Tillygarmont were destroyed at that time, but after Donald's death, the Tillygarmont lands were eventually acquired by the Finzean Farquharsons. Their Tillygarmont cousins went on to rebuild their fortunes at Monaltrie and Whitehouse. Today not a trace remains of the old Tillygarmont house, but four Finzean farms, bearing the name Tillygarmont, continue to remain with the family. Finzean House was restored in 1686, three years before the Battle of Killiecrankie, where the Finzean Laird's cousin, the Black Colonel, fought so bravely.

"In 1706, Queen Anne established the Finzean lands as a Barony, with the Laird of Finzean holding his property directly from the Crown and from no other feudal superior. For that reason, the Earl of Mar was unable to force the Laird of Finzean to take part in the 1715 rising, while so many of his relatives were to play a more active role. The Laird of Finzean's sister was the mother of Francis Farquharson of Monaltrie, the well-known Baron Ban of the 1745 rising. It is possible that there would have been Jacobite sympathies in the household, but there is no evidence of that today, apart from the old white rose, which still adorns Finzean House.

"By the end of the 18th century the Finzean lands continued to expand, taking in all the properties within the middle reaches of the Feugh, on both north and south banks, as well as other lands at Lumphanan north of the Dee, and the small estate of Migvie, in Cromar."

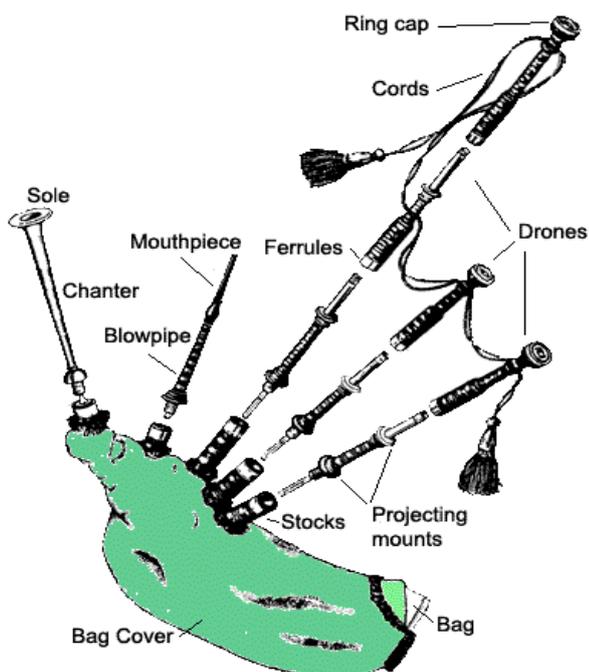
O o O o O

STICKS 'N BAG

Welcome back to the column about Pipe Band work. This issue, the focus is again on Bagpipes.

When I first heard the 'pipes played as a child, I was entranced by the strange sound that seemed to reverberate around. It sounded like a funny sort of low hum. For many years, I never did anything about finding out why that funny sound came out whenever I heard the 'pipes played. Since I joined a band as a learner drummer, I have learned a lot! That strange, low hum is the sound of the Drones. Now, for those who know (or think they know) all about 'pipes, this may be obvious, but for me, it was a learning process that has been an observer rather than as a practitioner. Remember, I'm a Snare drummer. So, I don't claim to be anything more than an observer. The drones are a vital part of the sound mix that you get when the 'pipes are played. Without the drones, the 'pipes simply sound sort of empty. Listening to the sound, you actually hear two notes an octave (8 notes) apart. There is one Bass Drone and two Tenor Drones used.

The Bass Drone is the long one and the Tenor Drones are the two shorter ones. They are held together by a set of braided cords (so they won't fall all over the place) and have sliding joints to enable them to be tuned. The drones are simply tubes, which can be varied in length to get the right note. As with any wind instrument, the drones depend on the length of the tube being held constant once the right note is obtained. The joints are fairly tight, and allow the piper to tune them by simply twisting and pulling or pushing them to the desired length. If you take a look at the diagram, you can see the drones identified. They have been taken apart and you can see the different parts. The Ferrules are the part that a smaller tube slides into as the joint. Usually, the joint has some special thread (often a waxy twine) used to tighten them up and prevent them moving once tuned.



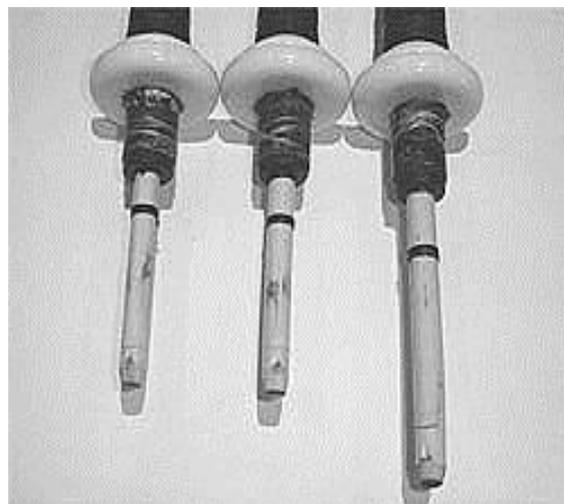
(This picture is reproduced by permission of Celticfire Limited, (based in the U.S of A.) who have a large range

of Pipes and other musical instruments. Their Website is <http://www.celticfire.com> if you are interested.)

The Bass drone has two sliding joints and requires care when tuning, such that neither joint is too far in or out.

What makes the sound? A Reed makes the sound. The Reeds are indicated in the photograph following. These are made from a number of different materials. Some are made from Cane and others from plastic. Both have their own characteristics, however, the plastic drones seem to be the most consistent in sound and reliability. Pipers will debate this point, but from observation, this seems to be the case. The Bass Drone, being a lower note, needs more air flowing through it to make the sound. The air should flow at a constant rate through the drone to ensure that the note stays the same. This is a challenge for a piper but, as the drones require less air pressure to make the sound, it generally doesn't cause too much of a problem for most pipers. The Reeds are contained (housed) in Stocks and, in most cases they are not removed except for replacing the Reeds.

See the close up of the Drone Reeds in the photograph. The short ones are the Tenor Drones and the long one is the Bass Drone. The drones can be tuned, but generally they are left alone and do not require much attention.



The part at the bottom of the photograph is the part that goes into the Drone Tubes. You may be able to see the waxy thread wrapped around the base of the drones that holds and seals them into the Stocks. Often, when a piper is just starting out with 'pipes, they will have two of the drones plugged with corks. This is done so that they can gradually work up to using all three drones. The Drones of other 'pipes may be much longer or shorter than the ones used on the Great Highland Bagpipes. Each Drone has its own unique sound and this colours the music played to enhance the overall sound.

Remember, if you have or know of a set of Bagpipes stored away that you or someone else

used to play and will never play again, please dig them out and offer them via this column to a Pipe Band. Not just my band, any Pipe Band. Bagpipes deserve to be heard, not left stored away, half forgotten in some dusty cupboard, roof, or garage. Bands will pay for the pipes, so keep a look out, please!

Pipe Bands relish the chance to rejuvenate old pipes and honour the historical aspect of those who owned them and where they were played. Maybe even in some battles. Who knows?

John Tate
Drum Sergeant,
Castle Hill R.S.L. Pipe Band.
jdtate@bigpond.com

O o O o O

POSTCARD FROM FARQUHARSON TERRITORY

Part 2 BALLATER to PERTH

(Once again I forewarn readers that this is a tourist's impression, and because of constrictions of time and space, we had to miss many things. Nonetheless, I hope the story will continue to be of interest if not amuse those who take the time to read it.)

Pauline Finlay.

In the previous issue we were about to resume our journey through Farquharson territory from Ballater up over Glen Shee. The morning of Friday 10th of June had dawned sunny and warm with a little wind. At breakfast, we discovered that the Woodside B&B, accommodated only 6 guests at any one time and our hostess, Mrs. Brown, liked everyone to breakfast together. This meant that we were able to enjoy a hearty breakfast and a lively conversation with a deaf Yorkshireman, his wife and a younger couple from Devon - the husband had worked in the Ballater area in the 70's.

We were regaled with stories of rescues of tourists caught in blizzard conditions, and Mrs. Brown told us about the Ballater Games. Our interest was especially aroused by discussion of particular road signs encountered by the other guests – an exclamation mark with a motorcycle – no one seemed to know what the signs meant. We were soon to find out!

After breakfast we returned to the village to pay a visit to the no longer used Royal Train Station. The station had been converted into a tourist area with shops and a Tourist Information Centre. Like all the other TIC's I went into in Scotland the staff were extremely friendly and helpful, particularly as their office was next door to a re-enactment of Queen Victoria and John Brown arriving at the station. All you had to do was to push the button and on came a loud commentary. We were just one of probably many who set the commentary off every day!

Leaving Ballater, we headed towards Braemar on the A93, now just a typical country by-road, and the land became progressively more woody and hilly

with swift little dells running down to picturesque stone bridges, and the distant landscape was becoming decidedly mountainous. We did not visit Invercauld as the castle is now privately leased. We passed the turnoff to Balmoral but stayed on the main road. We were later told by the Clan Chief that we had been very close to the Farquharson Cairn of Remembrance at Glen Feardar. We were disappointed that we had so narrowly missed this special place that means so much to Farquharsons. Arriving at Braemar Castle we discovered that the castle was closed on Fridays, so we had to be satisfied with a tour of the grounds which we had to ourselves. As I previously remarked, the Castle bore an architectural resemblance to Crathie Castle although the grounds were smaller.

From the Castle, we moved onto the town of Braemar. On the eastern outskirts of the town we passed the Invercauld Arms Hotel, a sprawling old stone building, proudly displaying the Chief's Coat of Arms. Braemar appeared to have reinvented itself as a tourist location. On the far side of an arched stone bridge over the fast-flowing Upper Dee there were several stone buildings comprising shops, a church and public buildings. On the nearside of the bridge, there was a fork in the road, the left fork to Glen Shee, and the right fork to Inverey. Most shops stocked tourist items. We searched in vain for Farquharson crystal glasses. We later discovered that they were no longer being made in Scotland but it was thought that eventually stock would arrive from Ireland!

Leaving Braemar, we headed up the left fork in the road towards the ski resort of Glen Shee (part of Farquharson territory) – this is the highest main road in Britain. As the road twisted and climbed its way upwards, for some 15-20 kms, the scenery became bleaker, there were no trees and the hills became steeper. Afterwards, it struck us that this was a road of two halves. While the road up, which is in Aberdeenshire, seemed to have reasonable gradients and wide bends, and had recently been re-surfaced, the road down the other side in Perthshire to Blairgowrie was quite different – not a road you could travel on at any great speed.

As skiers, we had heard about Glen Shee and stopped for a look around. The first thing that struck us was how remote was the resort. Really, it was just a collection of buildings on the roadside. There seemed to be no overnight accommodation, limited car parking and little inside shelter. There were a number of ski lifts, some quite long with reasonable vertical lift, but you would need to be careful getting back to the bottom of a lift, particularly in poor visibility, as there were fences and stone walls to avoid, and in one place, "Carn Aosta", a frowning wall of rocky boiler plates that would be unskiable. Unfortunately, recent snow seasons here have been very limited. I did note with interest, a very old over-snow transport vehicle for sale (in fact an old ex bren-gun-carrier) and I

wondered who would buy it and how it would be used in light of the poor snow conditions.

Moving down from Glen Shee heading towards Perth, the road was narrow and winding with many unmarked sharp bends, and very up and down. One of the known hazards, the "Devil's Elbow", was not marked, so we are unsure when we came to it. And then we started to see the road signs with an exclamation mark superimposed over a motor-bike. We pondered the meaning of these signs, all the time going up and down on the road as if we were driving on a roller-coaster. Suddenly, as a bike and rider we had not seen coming, shot over the next crest in front of us, the light dawned - it would be impossible for a motor-cyclist (of which there are many in Britain) to travel at any sort of speed on this road without being flung off their bike or becoming air-borne - hence the sign. Mind you I'm sure that travel on this road is a bit of an adventure at any time of the year.

As the road descended further, approaching Rattray there were farms, B & B's and some small villages. In the early afternoon, we arrived at the town of Blairgowrie, seat of the Murrays, the Dukes of Atholl, at Blair Castle, and hometown of the Cluny. A beautiful town, lots of tourists and narrow streets. We saw a road sign indicating Perth. But we decided to take the picturesque route via the A923 west to Dunkeld and then south via the A9 motorway. It was then we discovered that narrow roads could get narrower, the hedges taller and the stone walls closer! The traffic also got a lot heavier! It was an anxious afternoon's drive.

However, in due course we arrived safely at Perth. We had decided to stay at Perth because, although not in Farquharson territory, our side of the Finlay family came to Australia from Perth. Perth is also the setting for the Scone Palace, of great significance in Scottish history and the seat of the Murrays of TullyBardine, the Earls of Mansfield. But that is another story which maybe the editor might let me tell one day.

O o O o O

MAIN EVENTS WE EXPECT TO ATTEND
(March to July 2006)

BUNDANOON IS BRIGADOON
Saturday 8th April 2006

GLEN INNES CELTIC FESTIVAL
Friday 28th to Sunday 30th April 2006

ABERDEEN HIGHLAND GATHERING
Saturday 1st July 2006

LANE COVE TARTAN DAY
Saturday 17th June 2006

O o O o O

EVENTS CALENDAR MARCH-JULY 2006

Sunday 5 th March 2006	RINGWOOD H'LAND GATHERING & AUST PIPE BAND CH'SHIP Maroondah Secondary College, CROYDON VIC
Sunday 19th March 2006	GEELONG H'LAND GATHERING GEELONG VIC
Friday 24th – Saturday 25th March 2006	MACLEAN H'LAND GATHERING MACLEAN NSW
Saturday 8 th April 2006	BUNDANOON IS BRIGADOON Bundanoon Village SOUTHERN HIGHLANDS NSW
Friday 14th – Saturday 15th April 2006	LOWER CLARENCE SCOTTISH GATHERING MACLEAN NSW
Tuesday 25th April 2006	ANZAC DAY SCOTTISH ACT OF REMEMBRANCE From 12.30 pm Martin Place, SYDNEY NSW
Friday 28th – Sunday 30th April 2006	GLEN INNES CELTIC FESTIVAL <i>Australian Standing Stones</i> GLEN INNES NSW
Saturday 6 th May 2006	WARRINGAH SCOTTISH CLAN NIGHT, - 8.00pm Masonic Hall COLLARROY BEACH NSW
Friday 2nd – Sunday 4th June 2006	SCOTTISH HERITAGE WEEKEND WINGHAM (North Coast) NSW
Saturday 10th - Tuesday 13th June 2006	CELTIC FOLK FESTIVAL PORT ARLINGTON VIC
Saturday 17th June 2006	LANE COVE TARTAN DAY 10.00am LANE COVE NSW
Friday 30th June 2006	TARTAN DAY SYDNEY 11.30am Martin Place SYDNEY NSW
Saturday 1st July 2006	ABERDEEN H'LAND GATHERING ABERDEEN NSW

O o O o O

TO HIRE SCOTTISH DRESS ETC, Contact:

Mrs Janet Maxwell
"Scottish Hire Hoose"
2 Gibbons Street
DUNDAS NSW 2117

Telephone: (02) 9630-1263

O o O o O

ARTICLES FOR – "CAIRN NA CUIMHNE"
Contact: Bruce Finlay

Telephone/Fax: (02) 9982-6229

O o O o O



Above Left...Robbie Burns' House, not far from the River Nith in Dumfries, where he lived with wife Jean and their children.

Above Right...The Invercauld Arms Hotel at Braemar, at the foot of Glen Shee.



Right...“Càrn Aosta” at Glen Shee Ski Resort. The track and stanchions of one of the longer Ski Lifts can be seen at top centre.



Left... Scone Palace at Perth – seat of the Murrays of Tullybardine, the Earls of Mansfield. The Palace figures prominently in Scottish History, being where many of Scotlands early kings were anointed.