



SGURR UARAN

Clan Macrae Society of North America
P.O. Box 3145 Wilmington, North Carolina 28406

CRAE MACCRAW MACGRATH MACRAY	CREE MACCRAY MACGRAW MACRIE	MACARA MACCREA MACHRAY RAE	MACARRA MACCREATH MACRA RAITH	MACCRA MACCREE MACRACH RAY	MACCRACH MACCRIE MACRAITH REA	MACCRAE MACCROW MACRATH REATH	MACCRAITH MACCROY MACRAW MCCREA
---------------------------------------	--------------------------------------	-------------------------------------	--	-------------------------------------	--	--	--

Hugh MacRae, II
President

VOLUME 16

NUMBER 1

FEBRUARY 1991

Lewis E. McCray
Editor



Ceud Mile Failte

(A Hundred Thousand Welcomes)

Mr. & Mrs. Robert W. MacGrath

Mr. John Ross MacRae

Ms. T. Cameron MacRae

Missing "Mac Persons" and Last Known Address

Mr. & Mrs. George Davis MacRae
22 Buena Vista Road
Ashville, NC 28803

Mrs. Nora C. McCabe
25A Chelsea Drive
Savannah, GA 31404

Mrs. Alice G. Wood
328 Tempe Crescent
North Vancouver, BC V7N 1E6

If you know the whereabouts of these member,
please write or call:

Clan MacRae of North America
P.O. Box 3145 Wilmington, NC 28406 (919) 392-3300



11115 Cottonwoods Lane
Scott, Arkansas 72142
January 17, 1991

Lewis E. McCray, Editor
7601 Robert Cardinal Road
Tuscaloosa, Alabama 35406

Dear Mr. McCray:

Enclosed you will find a photograph and 2 documents from Mrs. MacRae-Gilstrap, which I am sure will be of interest to every Scotsman in our Society. As I was only 5 years old when WWI ended, naturally I could not read the letters, but remember seeing the photograph of the ambulance at that time. I can even remember the name of the nurse who was in charge of the vehicle in France, Miss Margaret Litton.

I can remember well how proud we all were of our Scottish ancestors who fought so bravely in the big war and how we hated the Germans and Kaiser "Bill" Wilhelm. The Scottish soldiers wore kilts and were fierce fighters. They were known and feared by the enemy as "the Ladies from Hell". I'm sure the old machine and Miss Margaret served comfort and saved lives of many wounded soldiers. The many contributors, including my father, were proud of the part it played in the conflict.

My wife and I regret the loss of our Chief, John MacRae of Conchra and sympathize with his wife Marigold. We had the pleasure of visiting and dining with them and their daughter at the Eilean Donan some years ago.

Hopefully we can get a new chief of the same calibre as John MacRae soon, and we're looking forward to the restoration of the Castle.

Sincerely yours,

John P. MacRae
John P. MacRae



"A Look Back"



*The Funds for This Ambulance Were Collected From Clansmen,
Clanswomen, and Friends, at Home and Abroad
by Mrs. MacRae - GilsTrap of Eilean Donan, 1914-16.*

Travels With Arthur

Dear Lewis,

In May we had looked forward to what promised to be an interesting tour of Scotland, which was cancelled. Disappointed, we signed on for a bus tour from Las Vegas, via Grand Canyon to Jackson Hole and Yellowstone. This too was cancelled. We had the time, so decided on Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. Mel had never been there, and I had not for over twenty years. We flew to Halifax, which I remembered as a tacky, shabby seaport; now bustling with trendy boutiques, overflowing restaurants, many new hotels, truly delightful. In late May we were before the season. The Halifax Citadel was not open. In P.E.I. most of the attractions do not open until June 1st or 15th, but this resulted in leisurely driving with no ferry delays. Cape Breton was beautiful. Although Fortress Louisbourg was still being readied for visitors, a private tour was given for the dozen early birds who had unwittingly arrived before the season.

In June when Heather (19) was out of college and Charles (17) out of high school, I thought they should come from California to see where their family came from, and where their mother grew up, before going to San Francisco. We might not have the chance to get together another year. We walked Fifth Avenue, Wall Street, South Street Seaport, Greenwich Village. Next to Tenaflly, where their mother went to school, to meet and have lunch with a few old friends. North Salem, in Westchester County, beginning at the cemetery to read the headstones, beginning with their great-great-great-grandparents. To see our old home there, now lovingly cared for by my niece, Barbara Loveless; the hills I walked over when I was a boy. After eight days I was happy to put them on the plane at Newark Airport, and return to Hendersonville for a well-earned rest and recuperation.

There was an Elderhostel Tour to Spain and France that looked interesting, which we had signed up for. So off we went in August, with our good friend, Jean Moran. The first week was held in Pamplona, in northern Spain, near the Pyrenees. We were at the University of Navarre, a beautiful campus, established in 1950 by the Opus Dei – one of the two private universities in Spain (the other is Jesuit).

Pamplona was a center in medieval times on the Pilgrim Road to the Shrine of St. James at Compostella, when thousands made the pilgrimage each year coming from all the countries of Europe. This led to a diffusion of learning between all these visitors, including one Geoffrey Chaucer, from England. There are many ancient towns roundabout, and we made a trip to Roncesvalles, where Roland died holding the pass. In modern times, Pamplona honors Ernest Hemingway, and many cafes will show you his favorite chair. Alas, the bulls run only for a week in early July, but we walked the narrow streets that bring so much excitement.

Pamplona is a modern city, having multiplied five times since WWII to 250,000 due to the auto assembly plants. There are broad streets, with attractive apartment houses, widely spaced, no two alike, with many new ones being built.

A second week in Toulouse, over the mountains in southern France, living in very modern residence buildings of the schools teaching all aspects of the aviation industry from design to operation to maintenance in all languages to all nationalities. Here they built and maintain the Concorde, some were on the airfield; now building the AirBus, assembling components from all countries of Europe. Our day trips took us around the countryside, sampling Armagnac from the barrel, visiting the home of that great swordsman, D'Artagnan, and to the walled city of Carcassonne.

The third week in Barcelona which, like every other city in Spain, is building, building, building. Barcelona hosts the 1992 Olympics, so is building a new airport, new housing, and athletic facilities. That year is also the 500th anniversary of Columbus' famous voyage, so all Spain will celebrate. The people of Barcelona, the architecture, the avenues, the fountains, are fascinating.

Then a week to see Spain on our own, since we had not visited there before. A day's train ride to Madrid, then a four day motor coach trip to Cordoba, Seville, and Granada, each one needing four days time. But now we have been to the Mosque at Cordoba, the Alcazar of Seville, and the Alhambra at Granada. We left a couple of days to visit the Prado in Madrid and the Escorial, before flying home again.

Since then we've stayed pup. A few visits to the Asheville Symphony, to Tryon for ballet performances, a Fall bus tour to Grandfather Mountain. Outside of that, we don't do very much. When you come, let us know a day or two before, so we can pick up the papers in the living room and prepare the guest room.

Best Wishes,
Arthur Cree

News About Our Members

Robert Burns Supper at the St. Andrews Society of Tuscaloosa. L to R - Dr. William Macmillian, President; Dr. Jerry Oldshue, Past President; Brenda Burns, J.D., Treasurer; Lewis E. McCray, Past President and Corporate Secretary; Bill Lipsey, Vice President.

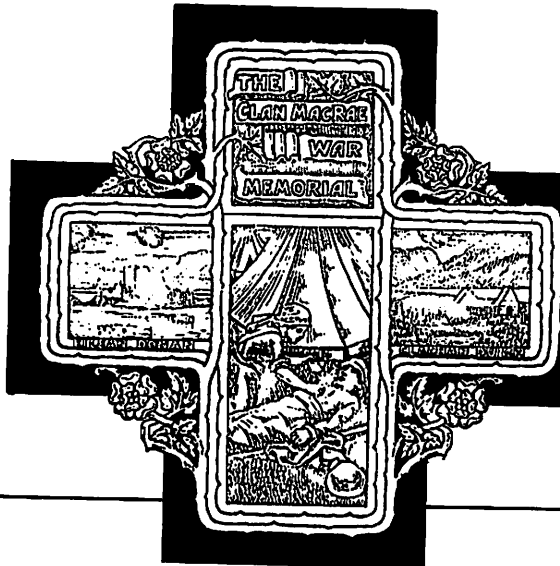


Robert Burns Supper - Scottish Society of Martha's Vineyard. L to R - Robert Gleason, Piper; Paul Stevens, Pipe Major; Donald MacRae, Drum Major and President of Scottish Society of Martha's Vineyard.

President Donald MacRae presided over the annual Robert Burns Supper at The Harbor View in Edgartown, Massachusetts on Friday, January 25th. President Don has been and will continue to be very busy. On Friday, April 5th he will present a program on the 1990 Loon Mountain (N.H.) Scottish Games. These games are considered the finest in New England, and are one of the top ten in the U.S. Don is also leading a program of reciting the traditions and history of Scotland to Martha's Vineyard Regional High School as part of the school's program on ethnic culture. We all ought to do more of this. Keep up the good work, Don, and be sure and send us some photos of the Loon Mountain Games.



"A Look Back"



THE WAR MEMORIAL TO THE CLAN MACRAE.

THE CLAN MACRAE SOCIETY propose to perpetuate the memory of the gallant Clansmen of Kintail and others in the District who have given their lives for their country in the Great War by establishing in Kintail a District Nurse to alleviate the sufferings of those who may require her services.

It is considered that in this way a suitable Memorial to these gallant men will be provided, and it is hoped that all MacRaes and others interested will make a contribution to further this scheme and so have their names associated with this worthy object, and show their appreciation of the sacrifice made by the men of the District. Any contribution will be gladly received and acknowledged by Mrs MacRae-Gilstrap.

It is further proposed to commemorate the sacrifice of these gallant men by engraving their names on the rock upon which stands the Castle of Eilean Donan in the home land of the Clan MacRae.

Replies to be sent to—

Mrs MACRAE-GILSTRAP
Of Eilean Donan,
Ballimore, Otter Ferry,
Argyll.

"THE CLAN MACRAE" MOTOR AMBULANCE

DEAR SIR, OR MADAM,

I venture to suggest to members of the Clan that a Motor Ambulance, by name "The Clan MacRae," would be a most useful contribution towards the welfare and comfort of our fellow clansmen who have the misfortune to be wounded on the field of battle. I therefore appeal to all clansmen, clanswomen and friends resident in the United States of America to help me towards this end by making a contribution towards an ambulance to assist those who are serving in the Forces of the U.S.A., and upholding the blessings of freedom and civilisation against the common enemy.

Through the kindness and generosity of the clansmen, clanswomen and friends all over the World I have been enabled to raise the necessary funds (£450), to purchase and equip one "Clan MacRae" Motor Ambulance already. Now I appeal to the large numbers of our Clan in the United States of America to help me to obtain another Motor Ambulance for service in France, where the present "Clan MacRae" Motor Ambulance is still doing good work; and to give the new Ambulance a start Colonel MacRae-Gilstrap and I will contribute £25 to the fund.

Ballimore,
Otter Ferry,
Argyll, Scotland.
1917.

Yours truly
Slla MacRae-Gilstrap

*On November 17
the Annual
St. Andrews Day
Banquet of the Carolina
Highlands St. Andrews
Society was held at the
Hendersonville Country
Club. The "Address to
the Haggis" was given
for the 14th time by the
former President,
Arthur Cree.
A large crowd of
seventy-two attended.
The Haggis was piped
in for the 14th time by
Pipe Major Joe Bailey
of the
Montreat Highlanders.*



Caledonian Travel Inc.

2563 River Knoll Drive, Lilburn, Georgia 30247
Telephone: (404) 979-1010 Fax: (404) 978-6119



February 12th, 1991

Mr. Lewis E. McCray, Editor
Sgyrr Uaran Newsletter
7601 Robert Cardinal Airport Road
Tuscaloosa, AL 35406

Dear Mr. McCray,

Thank you for sending me a copy of your newsletter - and may I congratulate you on an excellent presentation and extremely well-written newsletter.

I have had a few inquiries although no definite response although I believe that many are holding back to see how the war goes, etc.

I would just like to let you know that I would still like to see the tour materialize this year and would appreciate another mention of it in the next newsletter if possible.

With many thanks for your generous co-operation,

Yours sincerely,

Kate Graham
Kate Graham



SGURR UARAN Newsletter

Lewis E. McCray, Editor
7601 Robert Cardinal Airport Road
Tuscaloosa, AL 35406