



The Lead Voice



**Clan MacLeod Societies
Canada National Council
Newsletter # 72, 2020**



President's Report

by Judy Tipple

As I greet you all the spring issue of *The Leod Voice* is in a race with time to get to you before summer arrives. I trust that everyone has evaded the Coronavirus and is able to survive the lockdown and social distancing without severe difficulty. We will have a “new normal” when things open up and regular life begins again. Who knows what that will look and feel like.



It was encouraging to see the Kilt Skate continue again in 2019 connecting Canadian culture with our Scottish heritage. Toronto and possibly other areas took their event indoors to avoid the harsh weather.

In February I attended a symposium in Victoria put on by Simon Fraser University and the University of Victoria titled *Coastal Scots: A Scholarly Overview*. The symposium explored the lives and experiences of Scottish peoples in the coastal regions of Britain and North America underlining the ways in which the physical environment and Indigenous cultural geographies shaped the history of Scottish communities over the past three hundred years. The most fascinating part for me was to learn how the style and patterns of stitching, knitting and weaving were echoed and modified by early Scottish settlers and the native crafts folk they encountered in the regions of their new homeland. Similarities and differences of designs and craft forms, of knitting and weaving patterns of Shetland, Cowichan and Cape Breton displayed an anatomy of cultural fusion.

Wendy Wickwire (Uvic) related researching her book *At the Bridge* in which she explores the life and legacy of James Teit (1864-1922), a young man who left the Shetland Isles to come to British Columbia.

As the COVID-19 pandemic keeps many of us limited in our associations with friends and family we are very much affected by the cancellation of Highland Games and Festivals and have had to find other ways of staying connected. The Internet and newsletters, both published and online, have become significant communication techniques. It is important to keep memberships renewed in order to maintain these contacts.

I will miss meeting good friends at the North American Gathering in Livonia and being able to turn over the President's chain of office to Carol MacCrimmon Pugliese. This reminds me that we are looking for

members to step forward to fill several executive roles. The Vice President position will be vacant as will the Treasurer position after our long serving Beth Macleod's retirement. Beth has carried out the treasurer's duties with exceptional efficiency and has organized the records of CMSC in such a way that whoever takes over will have comfortable shoes to slip into. We can't thank Beth enough for her many years of exceptional service in the Treasurer position.

We are also in desperate need of someone to take over editorship of *The Leod Voice*, if it is to continue. There are countless areas for you to volunteer to help in local societies and I would encourage you to make the contact with a member of the executive and extend an offer to assist. Becoming involved makes your membership so much richer and more enjoyable.

What is Life Like in Scotland's Hebrides during the COVID-19 Pandemic

by Judy Tipple

An island off the coast of Scotland would seem like the perfect place to self-isolate during the Coronavirus pandemic. In some ways it is if you are healthy and don't need to come in contact with any other humans. Wandering over the hills and through the glens with only a few sheep to accompany you would be a pleasant way to spend your time. Living alone in a cottage with a well stocked pantry and a robust vegetable garden to supply you with fresh produce, along with a bookcase filled with favourite reading material sounds sublime.

But — oh yes, the garden hasn't been planted yet and last year's produce has all but been consumed. The local grocery is ten miles up the road, a little far to hike to very frequently. The local postie will be happy to take your order and deliver your needs the following week. This self-isolation can't last too long anyway, you think.

The remoteness of the Island would be a barrier to infection until someone arrived with the virus. Then it becomes an impediment for the treatment of patients. Hospital services and equipment are not plentiful in such a situation and this virus spreads rapidly and easily.

Sadly the virus did arrive on Skye, on April 3; the first case was found in a Care Home called Home Farm, in Portree. I read about the situation about May 3 when 28 of the home's 34 residents and 26 of the 52 staff, many part time, had tested positive. The SNP MP Mr Blackford, representing Skye and Lochaber said having such an outbreak on Skye was "shocking and worrying". He pointed out that there were no ventilators

on Skye and the nearest one was 112 miles away in Inverness. The Army set up a mobile testing site at Broadford as many care workers also work in that community.

The situation on Skye doesn't seem much different from anywhere else in the world during this COVID-19 pandemic. Where we go from here will remain to be seen. A "new normal" in the months ahead may not be recognizable to many of us.

In the meantime, communication is possible using the Internet and the dear old telephone. Meetings are still held via Skype, Zoom, Facetime, etc. But it's not the same as greeting each other with a hug or a hand shake.

CMSC VP Carol MacCrimmon visits Winnipeg

by Carol MacCrimmon

Carol MacCrimmon, had a delightful visit with Manitoba MacLeods, Florence and Bruce, in January 2020. Carol was judging a Highland Dance competition in Winnipeg and in advance, had contacted Florence and Bruce who generously offered to pick her up at the airport. They gave



her a wonderful tour of the city — the famous 'windy' corner of Portage and Main St, the cultural district including Performing Arts Centres, Museums and the Planetarium, The Forks Market area, the Legislature Building and historical monuments. Bruce and Florence shared their extensive knowledge of the city and its origins. During a delicious lunch together, they discussed the state of the Clan MacLeod Society in Manitoba, thoughts about its future, the upcoming North American Gathering this summer and also shared memories of Clan events of the past.

It was a wonderful day in "WINTERpeg" with long-time loyal clan members Bruce and Florence. As a thank you, Carol gave Florence a CMSC tartan sash/scarf. Carol was so impressed with the diversity of cultures, landmarks, historical achievements and she looks forward to again visiting Winnipeg in the not too distant future!

HOLD FAST, Manitoba.

CMS Central Ontario News

Central Ontario Society's fall 2019 Ceilidh was held at a new venue in north central Toronto on a sunny and colourful fall afternoon. For entertainment, we viewed a second film that Robin Ingram of Texas had posted on the internet about her search for her ancestors in Skye and surrounds. Because we had a number of young people attending, our emcee, Don McCrimmon launched into a discussion of the use of catch phrases of the past and how they have weathered throughout the years. We discovered that with the younger crowd, not so much. They are probably destined to find out that their use of language today will also undergo similar changes.

In February 2020, Toronto hosted their fourth annual Kilt Skate. This year the committee chose a new venue at the COCA-COLA Coliseum and were happy to report that it was a sold out event. The day turned out to be a cold and blustery day, so having an indoor climate for the skate proved popular, as well as the invitation to stay and watch the Toronto Marlies hockey team play one of their scheduled games. Central Ontario was present in the form of Paul and Karen McCrimmon and family and they all enjoyed the opportunity to wear the tartan for their skating afternoon.

This summer we had hoped to attend several of the many local Highland Games in Central Ontario and of course, NAG 2020 in Livonia, Michigan. Sadly, COVID-19 has all of us taking the precautions recommended by the medical experts and these events have been cancelled for this year.



We celebrate some young members of the clan



Matthew and Nicole Pugliese welcomed Annalise Marian Pugliese on March 31, 2020 weighing 9lb 10oz. Mom and baby are healthy and Matthew is 'over the moon' with his new play toy. Savannah is enjoying the antics of her new sister! Happy grandparents are Rick and Carol MacCrimmon-Pugliese. Annalise is the 5th great-grandchild of Irene MacCrimmon of Guelph.



Lachlan McLeod holds Flora Violet Margaret, born Feb 10, 2018. Flora is the grand daughter of Dr Don and Chris McLeod of Merritt.



Don is holding grandson Donovan Robert the Bruce McLeod Dunic, born on Feb 26, 2019 to Skye and Kevin Dunic.

The Ultimate in Community Service

Some superheroes wear kilts, not capes. Men In Kilts Vancouver Island North are offering to pick up and deliver groceries to seniors and the mobility challenged during the COVID-19 crisis. The service is offered from Duncan to just north of Campbell River.

The exterior cleaning business's co-owner and general manager, Chris Strong, said they are taking every precaution.

"Someone contacts us through our email that we've put onto Facebook, we talk to them by phone first to arrange for their order, we attend their residence, we're gloved and have sanitizer in the trucks and everything else, we knock on the door, step back with our social distancing, they open the door and put an envelope down with the money and shopping list, and we go out and shop," Strong said.

Upon return, the groceries and change are left at each doorstep. The company is also accepting e-transfer payment. Strong said the service is meant for people who can't shop for themselves. "That's the big thing," he said. "The rest of us can get in our vehicle and practice safe practices and get out there and take care of ourselves but it's those people who can't."

He added that the company wants to give back to the island community. "It's just something we want to do, no other reason other than that."

The power of Scottish culture

The world as we have come to know it may no longer be what it was a couple of months ago. One of the hardest challenges has been the cancellation of the many Scottish events which routinely bring us together to celebrate our Scottish heritage. When it is safe to do so, we will look forward to supporting these great cultural events and also the bands, dance groups and vendors who make a living out of being part of them.

This has to be the power of Scottish culture, the very celebration we all enjoy so much in being Scots. The bands may not be playing, but the music lives on, the dancers may not be performing but the reels and jigs continue, and the Clans may not be gathering, but the historic links remain solid.

The Scottish Banner asks that we share our initiatives with them and help inspire others how they can remain connected with their Scottish connections and love of Scotland at their website www.scottishbanner.com

It is hoped that you and your families and friends are safe and healthy, looking forward to the time we can physically gather together and continue to celebrate our great culture.

One of My MacLeod Family Stories

by Malcolm MacLeod (CMS Van Island)

In my family line, my grandfather Donald (1883-1949) was found to have been in New York in 1902 (from a letter) and next, we find him in Montreal in 1905 when he wrote a letter to his younger brother Angus (1886-1948). It is unknown whether Donald and Angus came out together or not. Shortly thereafter he moved to Glengarry County, Ontario which is only about 50 miles from Montreal and is one of the main destinations of several settlements of Scots who left the Western Isles and Skye. As is well known, Glengarry is where Dame Flora started the Clan MacLeod Society of Canada.

After a brief stop in Winnipeg, Donald pitched up on the west coast in Victoria, BC, yet another gathering place for Highlanders from the Outer Hebrides. In 1907 he ventured to Alaska with the aim of prospecting for gold with partners Matheson and Beaton.

It was during this time that one day Donald was alone in their cabin out in the middle of nowhere on a cold winter's night, reading his Bible, Beaton having gone to town for supplies. A knock came to the door and upon opening it there stood a young native boy who asked to come in to get warmed up. Over coffee at the table, the following conversation took place.

Young boy asks, "What is your name?"

"Donald."

"Mine too. What's your other name?"

"MacLeod."

"So is mine."

Then the boy asked my grandfather in Gaelic whether he spoke the language.

The boy's father had come from the Highlands years before and after marrying a native woman had taught all their children to speak Gaelic.

The prospectors would sometimes over-winter in the north, but most often would go south. During his visit to Victoria in 1912, Donald met and married Mary Annie MacLean who was from Locheport in North Uist. Berneray and Locheport are only about 15 miles apart. They were married in Victoria in the home of Constable Hector and Janet Munro by Rev Dr Campbell and supported by Donald's brother Angus, Pipe Major Norman Patterson MacDonald, and Mary Stewart among others, in an authentic Highland wedding.

The extent of the Highland influence on the west coast is every-

where. During a trip to Skagway on his return to the north, Donald had a stopover in Prince Rupert on April 1st, 1914 where he met his brother Malcolm and others from the Hebrides who were working on the steam boat *Prince Albert*. These ships were part of the Grand Trunk Pacific Steamships with names such as *Prince Albert*, *Rupert*, *John* and *George* and were managed by three Mackenzie brothers who recruited their crews from the Western Isles. The *Rupert* and the *George* were almost identical ships but one difference was that the *Rupert's* crew spoke English while *George's* crew spoke Gaelic.

My father Neil was born in Flat, Alaska, which is in the Iditarod area of the famous dog sled race, on August 30, 1915 and the family left for the outside in 1923 when Dad was 8 years old. They settled in Victoria for a time before moving to Vancouver. There they had a big house on Thirtieth Ave and they held many Highland Gatherings in their living room, often including the Police Pipe Band. They also entertained crews from the different Scottish ships in port as well as accommodating any convalescing crew men.

One of the captains to visit was Callum MacLeod, a nephew of Donald's who later became harbour master in Inverness. It was said at the time, "If you were Highlander, you could get a job as a fireman or policeman, but if you spoke Gaelic you got it faster."

Dad, having grown up in this company where there were so many mariners, got a summer job on the coastal steamers and was offered work on the river boats in the Yukon which he took up the following year. There were many Highlanders there including his uncle Angus who was a skipper on several of the boats.

One of my interests, is reading history and in this, I find MacLeods turning up all the time in such pioneering entities as the Hudson's Bay Company (several being Factors), The North West Fur Trading Company, (Fort MacLeod 1805 in northern BC, the first in New Caledonia), the North West Mounted Police (James Farquharson MacLeod and the fort named after him in Alberta) and the different marine concerns from shipping companies to fisheries to coast guard and navy. Where ever you go, these damn MacLeods and their Septs keep appearing.

You had to be careful while speaking Gaelic in those days. My grandfather and a friend were on the street car one day when a very portly lady got on and asked the conductor for a transfer and the friend said in Gaelic "It's not a transfer that she wants but a truck" She turned around and slapped his face.

Another story in Alexander MacKenzie's book *History of the Highland Clearances* concerns the brutal clearance of Solas on North Uist when Lord MacDonald gave eviction notice to 603 souls. The Factor recruited a "strong body of police from Inverness to help in the evictions." That was 1849 and my great grandfather Neil MacLean was among those being evicted. He was three years old at the time and they moved to Locheport which is on the east coast of North Uist and a most unlikely place to grow anything whereas Solas is the best agricultural land on North Uist. I have a copy of his obituary and it states that he made his living at many callings and at any job where money was to be earned. He died at the age of 99 years and is buried at Clachan Sand, North Uist, the burying place of his ancestors. He had five daughters and one son. Three daughters settled in Vancouver, one in Los Angeles, one in Breakish on Skye and the son Lachlan stayed at home and he was predeceased by 50 years by his wife.

Battle of the Braes

by Alexander Mackenzie

from his book *Highland Clearances*.

About Lord MacDonald's attempt to evict the crofters on his estate on Skye.

Can law be law when the base is wrong!
Can the law be law when for the strong?
Can law be law when landlords stand
Rack-renting mankind off the land!
By 'Law' a landlord can become
The ghost of every crofters home;
By 'Law' their little cots can be
Dark dens of dirt and misery;
By 'Law' the tax upon their toil
Is squandered on an alien soil;
By 'Law' their daughters, sons, and wives
Are doomed to slavish drudgery's lives;
By 'Law' Eviction's dreadful crimes
Are possible in Christian times;
By 'Law' a spendthrift landlord's intents
Are met by drawing higher rents;
By 'Law' all food producing Glens
Are changed from farms to cattle pens:
This is your 'Law' whereby a few
are shielded by the deeds they do.

A Look Into One MacLeod's Roots

by Donald MacLeod (Halifax)

I have traced my Scottish ancestry back to circa 1800, in Achnacarnin, (Stoer Point) Assynt. In the Assynt Parish records (no doubt Presbyterian) thus far I found the marriage registration for my 3X grandfather and mother, Murdoch and Effie (nee McNicoll) dated February 3, 1801. John McNicoll paid 20 pounds Scots, probably as a guarantee that the marriage would take place. On the same date, he registered another marriage for a second daughter, Isobel. I did find a census, about the same date, indicating John McNicoll's household consisted of two males (the dad and a lad) and three females (the mom, and two lassies.) Isobel was contracted to marry a Don'd (assumed to be Donald) McLeod, of Stoer. McNicoll posted a further 40 pounds for Isobel. That was a lot of money in those days. A Scottish genealogist suggested that McNicoll was not a crofter. I've also located birth records for three of their children. All it takes is some Scottish on-line research and some degree of luck.

Angus and Isobel's family appears to have consisted of four boys and four girls:

Murdoch b. 1802; Cathrine b.????; Ann b.1806; Dolina b.????, Janet b.1814; George b.~1817; Angus b.1819 and Norman b.~1821.

It appears that the entire family emigrated to Englishtown, Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia circa 1920, according to my great grandfather Angus' gravestone, in Man O'War Point Cemetery, Boularderie Island. The gravestone carver mis-spelled Achnacarnin as "Acnes Carin". They settled in Englishtown for a time, where their last child, Norman was born about 1821. He married a sister of Angus "Giant" McAskill. They later relocated to Baddeck Bay and were know as the "King" McLeods. This, perhaps to distinguish them from the "Gold" McLeods of nearby Baddeck village.

I have been unable to located the death and burial records for Murdoch and Effie. There have been a number of Norman McLeods over the next couple of centuries. My next eldest brother Frank Norman, was named after those Normans.

The family of the first born son Murdoch eventually migrated west to British Columbia, where we find quite a few of his descendants. some of whom I met during our years in Vancouver, beginning in January 1992. The Clan MacLeod North American Gathering was taking place at the University of BC that year. My wife Eleanor and I spent a Saturday there, where we met members of CMS-Vancouver, which we joined shortly

thereafter. And there began our interest in the CMS Canada. Upon our return to Halifax, in late 1994, we joined CMS-Halifax.

At that time, some of the BC MacLeods and I were aware that we are cousins. That became more evident when Dr. Don McLeod (Past President of CMSC and ACMS), and I took the Family Tree DNA Y-111 test. At the North American Gathering 2016, I met a few more of Don's family. Since then my brother Frank and I, have taken the Y-700 test. Unless I can locate some 3rd, 4th or earlier cousins, we won't be able to find our deeper McLeod roots. From the FTDNA and another test, we now know our McLeod roots are Viking.

Great Uncle George McLeod, his wife Ann (McGregor) and sons (also) George McLeod sailed, on the vessel *Margaret* with the Rev Norman McLeod and other Cape Bretoners, to Australia circa 1854. About two years later, they packed up and moved to the North Island of New Zealand. They lived at Whangarei Heads and all three are buried there. I have some information, received from The House of Memories in Waipu and the NZ government, on the descendants of George Jr.

Dolina left Cape Breton and moved to Colorado, where she married Murdoch Smith also from Boularderie on Cape Breton Island. I have a copy of their marriage certificate, complete with photo, given to me by one of the descendants, Susan, originally from California, now retired in northern Idaho.

Great-grandfather Captain Angus' children were John (my grandfather); Murdoch, bachelor who lived in Boularderie in the house later occupied by my grandparents and even later still occupied by cousin Kathryn (Fraser) Alden. (It is the first house on the left as you come off Seal Island Bridge from Kelly's mountain.)

Annie married John "Frost" McLeod. They had one child, Emma who married Hugh Ross, originally from Ross's Ferry. They lived in Sydney and had two daughters, Kay and Elizabeth (Betty). Kay taught at Sydney Academy and in later life married Ray McLeod of Sydney. Betty was a RN (Victoria General, Halifax). She moved to Toronto and later to Windsor, ON. Her children live in Ontario and the USA.

I have yet to discover the descendants of the other children of Murdoch and Effie.

My grandparents were John "Cricket" and Isobella (McKenzie) McLeod. He was born at Boularderie Center and she at Black Brook, on the other side of Boularderie Island.

My Father John Angus McLeod (1900-1971) (later MacLeod) was a Master Mariner. He married Lottie Irene (Patterson) (1899-1994). They

had five children: John Kenneth (1931-2010); Ronald Douglas (1931-2005); Frank Norman (1932-), Donald Roy (1934-), Marine Isobel (1934-1972).

Father had one sibling, Murdoch Kenneth (1897-1958) who lived in Framingham, Mass.

My Grandmother was Isobella McKenzie (1859-1947) of Black Brook, Boularderie. a daughter of John and Annabella (McGregor) McKenzie. Her siblings were Alexander (b.1843); Murdoch (b.1846); Kenneth (b.1851); Margaret (b.1852); John (b.1855); and Catherine (b.1861). I have a number of photos of the McKenzies. Dr. John married May (Tormaine) and lived in Mulgrave, NS and they had no children. Kenneth was also a Master Marine. He married Susan (Lacaine) and they had a daughter Isobella. They lived in Yarmouth, NS. Alexander married a girl from Halifax. They lived in Lethbridge, AB. (I have their (double) wedding photo. Mary married Malcolm ("Gold") McLeod of Baddeck. Their children were Bert (A.A.) who lives in Toronto; Kate married a Williston in Sydney; John (Deceased); Margaret (Deceased); Kate married Alexander (no children) and another child died in early youth.

Genealogy is a very interesting pursuit, as is exploring DNA connections. I would encourage readers to become more interested in their past. I would urge male McLeods to seriously consider taking at least a mid-upper level DNA test. The FTDNA Y-111 test would be a great beginning or perhaps you'd prefer using a different firm.

Your DNA test will tell you much about yourself and you will probably be surprised when you learn about your near and distant relatives/ancestors. If you take the FamilyTreeDNA tests, our Associated Clan MacLeod Societies, DNA Study, has a representative, Tim McLeod, in Ontario. Tim is a very obliging clansman, who will help you sort through your DNA results.

If interested in your Nova Scotian roots, consider looking up Nova Scotia Genealogy and/or the Cape Breton Genealogy & Historical Society. Both can be found on line.

I don't consider myself an expert on genealogy and/or DNA. If you think you might be related, please don't hesitate to get in touch - email: nova.don@hotmail.com

"We Shall Hold A Light"

The Outcome of Mr. MacLeod's Gratitude

by Anonymous

When Thanksgiving came twice, who walked so proud
As that grateful optimist, Mr. MacLeod?
Things you and I would deeply deplore
MacLeod found ways to be grateful for,
And this was his conscientious attitude:
Double Thanksgiving, double gratitude.
Whatever happened, no matter how hateful,
MacLeod found excuses for being grateful.
To be grateful, he really strained his wits.

Had he hiccups?

He was grateful it wasn't fits.

Had he hives?

He was grateful it wasn't measles.

Had he mice?

He was grateful it wasn't weasels.

Had he roaches?

He was grateful it wasn't tarantulas.

Did his wife go to San Francisco?"

He was glad it wasn't Los Angeles.

Mrs. MacLeod, on the other hand,
Was always complaining to beat the band.
If she had the mumps she found it no tonic
To be told to be grateful it wasn't bubonic.
If the cook walked out she would scream like a mink
Instead of being grateful she still had a sink.

Then she stuffed the tea tray down his throat.
He remarked from the floor where they found him reclining,
"I'm just a MacLeod with a silver lining."



An Embarrassing Forgetfulness

by Judy Tipple

What follows is my email message sent on Nov 18, 2019.

Hi Amos

We met at the Fergus Highland Games two years ago, or was it three? You have likely forgotten all about it.

You paid for a membership with Clan Macleod Society, I took home the form to send your membership to our registrar and promptly misplaced the form and the \$10 folded in it.

Suddenly the form and the enclosed \$10 appeared on my very cluttered desk and so I am sending you this heartfelt apology.

I dearly hope that your email address has not changed, nor your postal address. You indicated that you would like to receive hard copies of the *Clan MacLeod Magazine* and *The Leod Voice*. I have recently mailed out the *Clan MacLeod Magazine* and will send you a couple of back issues with the current one along with *The Fall Leod Voice* which I will be mailing out this week.

I am very embarrassed at my sloppy attendance to promises made and I trust that you will forgive me. If you would please reply to this email so that I know I have your correct address to post the Clan publications to you.

I hope that you are still interested in being a member of our society and are happy to have this flashback from history come along.

The Clan MacLeod Society of Greater Vancouver is holding a meeting on Sunday, November 24 at the Fog 'N Suds restaurant in Richmond over lunch and I extend a hearty welcome to you to join us. I will look forward to your eager opportunity to embarrass the heck out of me, as I so richly deserve it. It will certainly liven up the gathering.

I must confess that I did search for your form and worried about it for several months but then life got in the way. I have no idea which helpful gremlins delivered your form to me this week.

We will also be gathering with the Lords of the Isles for a Burns dinner at the Centennial Lodge at Queens Park in New Westminster and you will be most welcome.

I'll correspond further when I receive your reply.

My fiasco will make a good story, I hope. I am keen to hear your side of the situation.

Cheers, Hold Fast and Shine Brightly,

Judy Tipple (aka "the forgetful")

I received a reply Dec 6, 2019 that Amos was thrilled to be part of the clan and hoped we'd meet soon. I have not yet met Amos again and hope to when next we can have a Clan Gathering.



They Followed Him to the End of the Earth

by Beth Phillips, CMS Alberta

Who and what powerful being was that Scottish pioneer Norman MacLeod? How did he accomplish convincing hundreds of pioneers to move away from Scotland, to Pictou, Nova Scotia, thence to St Ann's Bay, Cape Breton, Nova Scotia and then again to New Zealand, for the future founding of Waipu, NZ.

The saga of Rev Norman MacLeod is indeed fascinating and hauntingly remarkable. I am privileged to have a copy of Norma Baradell's write-up on Rev Norman MacLeod's adventures. Norma grew up at St Ann's (east of Baddeck, B'ras d'Or Lakes and I was born at St Patrick's Channel, Cape Breton, west of St. Ann's on the B'ras d'Or Lakes. I too, heard of those pioneers from some relatives who lived at St Ann's. In fact the Smiths and McMillans and Morrisons from South Gut and North Gut were part of the Normanite Community. They didn't like the expression North and South Gut, but that's how the geography of the bay was termed. The area now is called South Haven and North Haven. The North River flowing into St Ann's Bay. Norma Baradell loaned me her books on Rev Norman's unique history-making adventures. I list them with this write-up of historic St Ann's. I also visited Waipu while in New Zealand last March - April 2019. I saw the Norman MacLeod museum as well

but I had too short a time there. It certainly sparked my interest in this amazing Scottish pioneer and the huge communities he established with a devoted number of staunch Presbyterians, very loyal strict adherents of the Ten Commandments. Peel your potatoes on Saturday nights and let the stove cook them on Sunday for midday dinner! The Sabbath, a day of rest made for man and ‘woman’, not man made for the sabbath!

I signed the guest book proudly when I visited Waipu Museum. In fact the Curator had just closed the last page of one visitor book and I was privileged to be the first one signing in the new visitor book, “April 2019, Elizabeth MacLeod Phillips, Calgary, Alberta, Canada.”

List of Norman MacLeod history books:

Lion of Scotland by Neil Robinson, 40 View Road, Campbells Bay, Auckland, NZ;

The Road to St. Ann’s, Victoria County, Nova Scotia;

Lambs – Hidden Heritage Treasure, Buried Romance at St. Ann’s, Editor: Bonnie Thornill;

Watchmen Against the World, by Flora McPherson. The remarkable Journey of Norman MacLeod and his people from Scotland to Cape Breton Island to New Zealand, Breton Books, Wreck Cove, Cape Breton Island, 1993.

A footnote of interest and present connection to Norma & Robert Baradell and myself is that both families live in Calgary, Alberta in 2019 and attend the same United Church where we first met and continue to meet. My 86 years away from St Patrick’s Channel, Cape Breton and Norma’s somewhat similar years away from St Ann’s, Cape Breton, and our connection reminds us of our amazing pioneer ancestors.



Tombstone Inscription

To the memory of
the Reverend Norman MacLeod
born here on 29th September, 1780
died Waipu, New Zealand on 14th
March, 1866

leader – minister – teacher
he led his people over 14,000 miles
of ocean
to Nova Scotia, Australia and New
Zealand

Family and Ancestry

[Editor's Note: Ian C MacLeod of Richmond, BC wrote the following discussion of his ancestry in response to William Cumming's article in the October 2017 Clan MacLeod Magazine. William invited anyone interested in the MacLeod families of Knock and Swordale to respond. Ian took up the invitation with the following discussion and would happily respond to any comments or connections readers may have.]

My MacLeod ancestors (my Great-great-grandfather Donald MacLeod, and his parents John MacLeod and Christy (Stewart) MacLeod) came to Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, Canada from the Stornoway area (I believe from Stornoway Parish, Township of Knock on the Point Peninsula) in the very early 1800s.

Attached are Ancestry Charts for my Dad, Alastair George "Adder" MacLeod and his Dad "AG". Those charts are fairly complete back to Donald MacLeod (born around Stornoway, c. 1800). His parents were John MacLeod (c.1770) and Christy Stewart (c. 1770).

There are fairly comprehensive chapters on each of my Dad's parents, Alexander George ("AG") and Christina ("Tena") Rebecca (Morrison) MacLeod, each of the six "AG Boys" (William, John ("Jut"), Roland, Innes, Alastair ("Adder") and Donald) and on their cousin, Margaret Cavell (Peggy or "Dinky") Morrison who was largely raised like a sister in Chapters 6 through 15 of the booklet titled *THE A.G. and TENA MacLEOD FAMILY*. A condensed version of those stories are included in this narrative.

All of our ancestors came from "The Highlands and Islands" of Scotland, primarily from the Outer Hebrides, to Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia in the early 19th century. Only one of AG and Tena's grandparents was born in Cape Breton (Anne McRae, AG's paternal grandmother, about 1800). All the other seven were born in Scotland.

All four of AG and Tena's parents were born in Atlantic Canada (mostly Cape Breton), between 1828 (John "Governor" MacLeod) and 1840 (Annabella (MacLean) Morrison).

AG's paternal (MacLeod) side came from Stornoway Parish, Township of Knock on the Point Peninsula, about 2 km east of the town of Stornoway, on the Isle of Lewis. I don't know the home of AG's McRae/Matheson lines other than just "Scotland".

On his maternal side (also a McRae/MacCharles), they came from Lochalsh, Isle of Skye and from Dormie, Kintail (mainland of Scotland, just east of Lochalsh).

Tena's paternal (Morrison/McKillop) side came from Obbe and Strond on the Isle of Harris. Obb or Obbe is now Leverburgh, about 4 km north-west of Rodel, on the very southern tip of Harris. Strond is the township on the south coast of Harris, also between Leverburgh and Rodel.

On her maternal (MacLean/MacDonald), they came from Uist. I don't have town names.

AG and Tena had 6 children (all boys), between 1903 and 1917 (also, Innis had a stillborn twin.)

In turn, they had 12 grandchildren (6 boys and 6 girls, 1 adopted), between 1937 (Roland's daughter, Raylene, November 8, 1937) and 1958 (Donald's son, Donald, July 11, 1958). (also, granddaughter Raylene had a stillborn twin.) As of 2017, all but Raylene are still living.

There are 23 great-grandchildren (16 girls, 1 adopted, and 7 boys), between 1975 (Roland/Harvey's daughter Dana, December 13, 1975) and 1999 (Alastair/Donald's son, Alastair, August 23, 1999). For now, 6 of those great-granddaughters still bear the MacLeod name (Alastair/Dave: Alison (1989), Alastair/Donald: Paula (1995), Donald/Donald: Sarah (1991), Grace (1993), Maria (1995) and Rachel (1998) but likely some will get married and change their names. Only 4 of those great-grandsons bear the MacLeod name: Ryan (1977, Roland/Harvey), Cameron (1983, Alastair/Ian), Alastair (1999, Alastair/Donald W.), Alec (1989, Donald Fa./Donald Fr).

As of the date of writing (summer 2017), there are 19 great-great-grandchildren (10 boys and 9 girls) with, undoubtedly, many more to follow. Surprisingly, to date, there are only two great-great-grandchildren carrying the MacLeod name (one boy and one girl): Liam Taveon MacLeod (Jan 2016, Roland/Harvey/Ryan), Hannah Elizabeth MacLeod (May 13, 2017, Alastair/Ian/Cameron).



Flowers of the Forrest

McCrimmon, Madeleine

(July 7, 1917 – March 1, 2020)



Peacefully at the Palace Nursing Home in Alexandria, Madeleine passed away at the grand age of 102. Madeleine grew up on a farm near McCrimmon Corner. She was predeceased by her parents Donald James McCrimmon and Kate Ann MacLeod, her two younger siblings Kathleen and John Naughton, and her sister-in-law Dorothy (Anderson). Madeleine was the much loved aunt of Ann (Paul McKinnon, Florence (Jeff Boyd), Donald, and Mary (Kevin Leduc). She was the special great aunt of Danielle and Rachael Boyd, and Madeleine and Michael Leduc.

Like her mother and sister, Madeleine chose a career in education and began teaching in the one room school houses at S.S. #1 Lochiel and Cassburn. Madeleine ventured to the Toronto area and continued teaching at secondary schools in the Waterdown, Fergus, Pickering and Scarborough regions. While teaching, Madeleine continued to study at Cornell University and earned her BA degree from Queen's University.

In her retirement years, Madeleine returned to the area and developed her passion researching her Scottish heritage and ancestral roots. She devoted much of her time to the Clan MacLeod Societies of Glengarry, Ottawa and Central Ontario. Madeleine proudly researched and co-authored *Lochinvar to Skye 1794 -1987* book with her cousin Donaldson MacLeod. She was a devoted member of Kirk Hill United Church. Madeleine was a wonderful story teller and she enjoyed travelling and gardening in her free time.

Madeleine was the ever enthusiastic “Face of Clan MacLeod” wherever she went. She was the last surviving clan member who attended the first Clan MacLeod Gathering in Dunvegan, ON in 1936.

We extend our sincere condolences to all of Madeleine's family and friends worldwide.

Photos: above shows Madeleine at the podium at the Kirkin 'o' the Tartan 2011. on right is Lesley and Don McCrimmon with Madeleine and her niece Ann McKinnon

Remembering Madeleine McCrimmon

by Don & Lesley McCrimmon



After being introduced to Clan MacLeod and going to our first Parliament in 2002, my husband Don and I started going to highland games and researching the McCrimmon ancestry. In 2011, the

75th Anniversary of Clan MacLeod in Canada, we attended the Glengarry Highland Games, as Clan MacLeod was the featured Clan that year and the Governor General of Canada, The Honourable David Johnson, was to be in attendance. Much to our delight, we found out that he was going to make a special presentation to the Clan. While he climbed the stairs to the stage, Madeleine jumped from the ground onto the stage to introduce him to the crowd. Who was this superwoman?

At the time, Madeleine, aged 90 years, was still living with her sister, Kathleen and still driving her own car. From the moment we met her, we felt like we had known her forever. Bubbly, extremely knowledgeable about the clan, and the McCrimmon's in particular, and she had a wicked sense of humour. She welcomed us and introduced us to everyone ... and believe me, she knew everyone!

When we told her about the genealogy we had been doing on the McCrimmon family, Madeleine told us about writing the book *Lochinvar to Skye*, which is a detailed history of the MacLeod and McCrimmon migration from Scotland to Glengarry.

Excited to meet some new McCrimmons, whose ancestors had originally settled in the area, she took the time to drive us around and show us where her family homestead farm, Borreraig, was at McCrimmon Corners. She then took us to the McLaughlin Cemetery to show us where our ancestor, Farquar, was buried. Then, still not tiring, she headed off to show us his original homestead, Ravenhill Farm, on the Ridge Road, which is still a very prosperous looking farm.

On the Sunday, Madeleine invited us to take part in the Kirkin' O' the Tartan Service at Kirk Hill United Church. She spent over an hour walking us through the attached cemetery and explaining in great detail

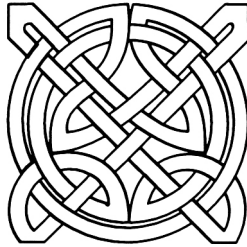
who everyone was and how they were connected in the family tree.

She also spent a great deal of time explaining her family tree which ultimately allowed us to be able to attach Don's family to hers. By doing this, Don has now been able to trace his ancestry to the 1600s.

Madeleine was the type of person that you could just sit and listen to for hours not wanting to leave. Her knowledge and passion for the Clan was evident in everything she said and did over the years. She was pretty much a walking encyclopaedia and the joy she got telling her stories and explaining the clan history was incredibly infectious.

The Clan has lost a great historian, but is so much richer for her contributions over the many, many, many, many years. We are so thankful that she had imparted so much knowledge.

Madeleine, you are greatly missed but will live on forever in your books and stories. It was our honour getting to know you.



MacLeod, Eunice

1938-2019



Passed away peacefully on November 20, 2019 at the age of 81. Loving wife to Glenn for 60 years. Beloved mother to Tara (Craig) Statchuk, Melanie (Steven) Thibert, and Alanna MacLeod (Alain Tremblay). Cherished grandmother to Howard, Lindsay, Jack, Sean, Mitchell, Justain, Mathieu and Viviane. Dear sister to Don (Margaret) Laplante, Tim (Jean) Laplante, Al (Ruth) Laplante, brother-in-laws Basil Alguire, Mickey MacDonald. Sister-in-law

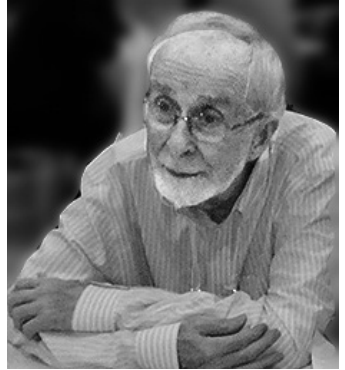
to Bonnie Radmore and Moira MacLeod-Dionne. Predeceased by sisters Joan Alguire and Joy MacDonald.

Eunice and Glenn were active long-time members of Clan Macleod Society with Glenn serving as secretary of CMS Ottawa. We extend to Glenn and the family our deep condolences.

Roderick James McLeod

Rod passed away on December 2, 2019 in Toronto.

Survived by his wife of 42 years, Susan, daughters Celeste and Cinders, son Christopher (Mikako), stepchildren Lauren (Jeff), Cindy, Tammie (Shawn), and Philip (Jenny), brother Norman (Joyce) and grandchildren Ceilidh, Diarmid, Anya and Olivia Komachi. Predeceased by his sister Elsa M. Clarke and brother Ronald.



A member of the Central Ontario Society since the 1970s, he and his wife Susan faithfully attended clan ceilidhs and gatherings throughout North America over the years. It can be said that Rod truly was A PROUD MCLEOD.

He also generously shared the wonderful movies he took of his travels and regularly contributed to the saying of grace before our meals. We knew that he and Susan shared a love of Jazz and often travelled with groups of like minded people on vacation. For him, Jazz was a life-long passion. Rod was also a talented artist who loved cartooning, an ardent humanist who supported many humanitarian organizations, and took much enjoyment reading his newspapers and participating in a good debate. Rod once said, "It's not what you do for a living that defines you, it's your interests." Roderick James McLeod, born from the purest of pioneer stock going back to Hugo Freer, who settled in New Paltz, New York in 1675 (doubtless in search of a jazz club), left this life aloft in jazz. In his heaven, angels play alto.

Our condolences are extended to Susan, their family and many friends.



Carole Ann Jean McLeod Cox

1940 – 2019



Carole passed away peacefully on October 7, with her husband and daughter at her side. She is survived by her husband John; daughters Janelle and Kristen; daughter-in-law Carol; grandchildren, Jocelyn, Rhiannon, Caitlin and Andrew; sister Joan; niece Brenda and nephew Jim.

Carole was born and raised in Winnipeg, attending Balmoral and Calvin High school. In her youth she was a champion

figure skater and as an adult was actively involved as chairwoman with the Pembina District Boy Scouts.

Carole served as president of the Clan MacLeod Society and was also involved with the Manitoba Highland Dancers Association. Her Highland roots and interests were strong; her favourite travel destination was the United Kingdom. She was an avid reader, gardener and cook. Loving to entertain, her home was always a place to be for the holidays. Her passion for good times and laughter will always be remembered.

We send our sympathy to Carole's family and extensive network of friends.

MacLeod Music DVD

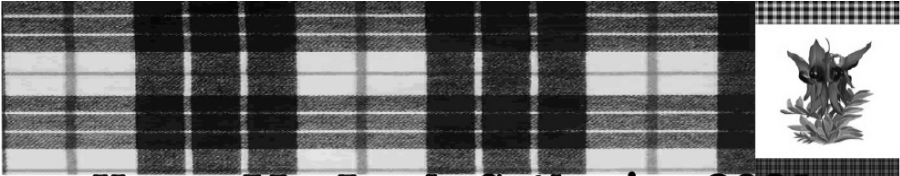
The third of our DVDs about the Clan MacLeod is now available. It is called *MacLeod Music*. Its first public showing was in Edinburgh on Friday night February 14, 2020.

There are ten tunes all with MacLeod connections. They were written by a MacLeod, about a MacLeod or about MacLeod Lands. Each piece has an introduction telling of the MacLeod connection and some history of the music. There are pictures of related places and some of the people involved. Three of the tunes are followed by the music played on the bagpipes.

A flyer and more details of 'How to Order' can be found in the *Clan MacLeod Magazine* #130. Our earlier two DVDs, *Tales and Legends of Skye* and *MacLeod Battles* are also available.

Email peter.macleod@exemail.com.au

Yours in clanship, Peter and Wendy Macleod



Young MacLeods Gathering 2021

April- South Australia



COOEE!!!

Calling for all Young MacLeods

Keen to discover MacLeod heritage Down Under?

Enjoy meeting new people?

Are you attending the Clan MacLeod Gathering- Scotland 2022?

Looking for an excuse to visit Australia?

What is Young MacLeods?

Anyone who wants to join in! (18+) Clan MacLeod Societies strive to provide meaningful and age-appropriate social and educational activities for their younger members and friends.

Why?

To keep our Clan alive and future driven. To maintain a world-wide network of friendships. To encourage younger people to attend the Dunvegan Parliament by providing an interim gathering. MacLeod Parliament endorses the Young MacLeods and supports our activities and involvement within the Clan.

South Australia is excited to hold the first Young MacLeods Gathering

The Aussie Gathering will host Young MacLeods with great opportunities to meet and greet new or old acquaintances and reunites people from across the world. (You don't need to be a MacLeod to join in) This will be a weeklong experience to discover Clan Heritage Down Under and explore the beautiful sights of South Australia.

Held in conjunction with 2021 World Gathering- our programme accommodates younger interests, combining with some major activities of the World Gathering 2021.

Some things to look forward to are:

- o MacLeod Ceilidh
- o MacLeod Grand Ball
- o Moana Sands Conservation & Aboriginal Cultural Coastal Walk
- o Urrimbirra Wildlife Park- lookout for those drop bears!
- o Adelaide Oval- embrace Aussie Rules Football with a pie & a drink
- o McLaren Vale Wineries- enjoy the delicious wine from local vineyards
- o Beaches- endless views, walks & waves on South Aussie shores
- o City Centre- Adelaide's CBD museums/ art/ shops/ bars/ restaurants etc.
- o MacLeod's of Raasay Pioneer Sites- bus tour
- o MacLeod's Raasay Grave dedication- Adelaide city Cemetery



More information coming: cost, accommodation & defined itinerary.

Any inquiries or expressions of interest please contact

Bron McLeod (South Australia) via email: bron.mcleod@gmail.com

The Young MacLeod's Facebook page: <https://www.facebook.com/youngmacleods/>

This and That

The very special **CMSC Tartan** items and fabric are available from Vice President Carol MacCrimmon Pugliese c_maccrimmon@hotmail.com or 4 yard kilt lengths from Judy Tipple at jmtipple@gmail.com. Detailed information regarding this supply of tartan will be sent to you upon request. If you don't have an article of clothing in the delightful red and white CMSC tartan yet, it's time to correct that situation. The set of the tartan is ideal for highland dance kilts and costumes we are told. More can be seen of the tartan on the CMSC web site at www.clanmacleod-canada.com

A good laugh for a stressful time. You might enjoy searching the Scottish comedian **Danny Bhoy**. His short video on national symbols is at the link <https://youtube/c2U51A49eEo>

You will be able to get to other of his clips from there.

The Scottish Review is edited by Islay McLeod and has many interesting articles which you can read online. [Www.scottishreview.net](http://www.scottishreview.net)

Rampant Scotland is a site begun in 1996 and written by Alan Scott at: www.RampantScotland.com/letter.htm. There is a treasure trove of items indexed for you to explore at this site.

Scottish Field has published an article of interest January 11, 2019 titled *The Scottish Clan That Has Risen From the Ashes*, featuring Chief John of Raasay. In the up-date of the work on Raasay, you will find magnificent photos and a history of the project.

Mary Clark of New Zealand told me of a book called *The Making of a Rebel*, the story of Captain Donald Macleod by Katherine Stirling Kerr Cawsey.

She said, "It was that book that made me go to Cape Breton 2016. The author's Great grandfather was an Alexander Macleod born in 1801 in Balchladdich, Assynt, exactly where my Great grandfather came from. Her Alexander went to NS in 1817, married there in 1826 and came to NZ on the *Breadalbane* in 1858, one of the six boatloads of Nova Scotians that came here. This Captain Donald was born near St Ann's, Cape Breton and was in his teens when they came to NZ. He became a trader around the South Pacific and New Hebrides, now Vanuatu. I have been trying to make the link of my MacLeods to this family. They were cousins of the Munros and link into Rev Norman McLeod as relatives."

Editor's Page

Producing this issue of *The Leod Voice* has been a challenge where the only news has been that there is not much news. There are often tributes and notices of dear members who have passed on and I am saddened yet grateful to be able to include them. The pattern of our daily lives has been drastically changed and we anxiously await the “new normal” with curiosity and anxiety. With physical distancing, working from home, online learning for our youth and a very hectic, stress-filled life for our front-line workers we are challenged to exercise loving compassion to keep our endangered seniors and friends healthy and comfortable. Our reflections on life in 2020 will prove to be an interesting review.



Mailing of the *Clan MacLeod Magazine* # 130 has been returned to the former process of forward shipping from the printer and hopefully everyone has now received their copy. My little island tends to be last in the process and hopefully my issue will arrive soon. I was pleased to be able to read the issue online on the ACMS web site, www.clanmacleod.org.

I'm sure that there have been inventive and interesting ways that folks have found to occupy their time this spring and I would encourage you to share photos and comments for the next issue of *The Leod Voice*. Please also continue to record stories of your family history and send them along; I am grateful to those who answered my plea for material for this issue.

Membership registrar Diana McLeod continues to keep our mailing list up to date with the attention to the deadline which each society observes, a very important function. September 1 is the next deadline for membership updates.

My best wishes to all for an enjoyable summer abiding by the restrictions given in each area of our country.

We will Hold Fast and Shine Brightly as we get through this together.

My address:

Judy Tipple, P.O. Box 111
Saturna Island, BC, Canada V0N 2Y0
Phone: 250-539-5475
E-mail: jmtipple@gmail.com

Newsletter Timelines:

Spring—May 1

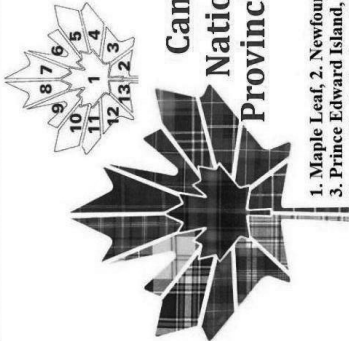
Fall—October 1

**Membership and
Executive Changes:**

*March 1 and
September 1*



CMSC Newsletter
c/o Judy Tipple
PO Box 111
Saturna Island, BC
Canada V0N 2Y0



Canadian National and Provincial tartans

1. Maple Leaf, 2. Newfoundland and Labrador, 3. Prince Edward Island, 4. Nova Scotia, 5. New Brunswick, 6. Quebec, 7. Ontario, 8. Manitoba, 9. Saskatchewan, 10. Alberta, 11. British Columbia, 12. Northwest Territories, 13. Yukon