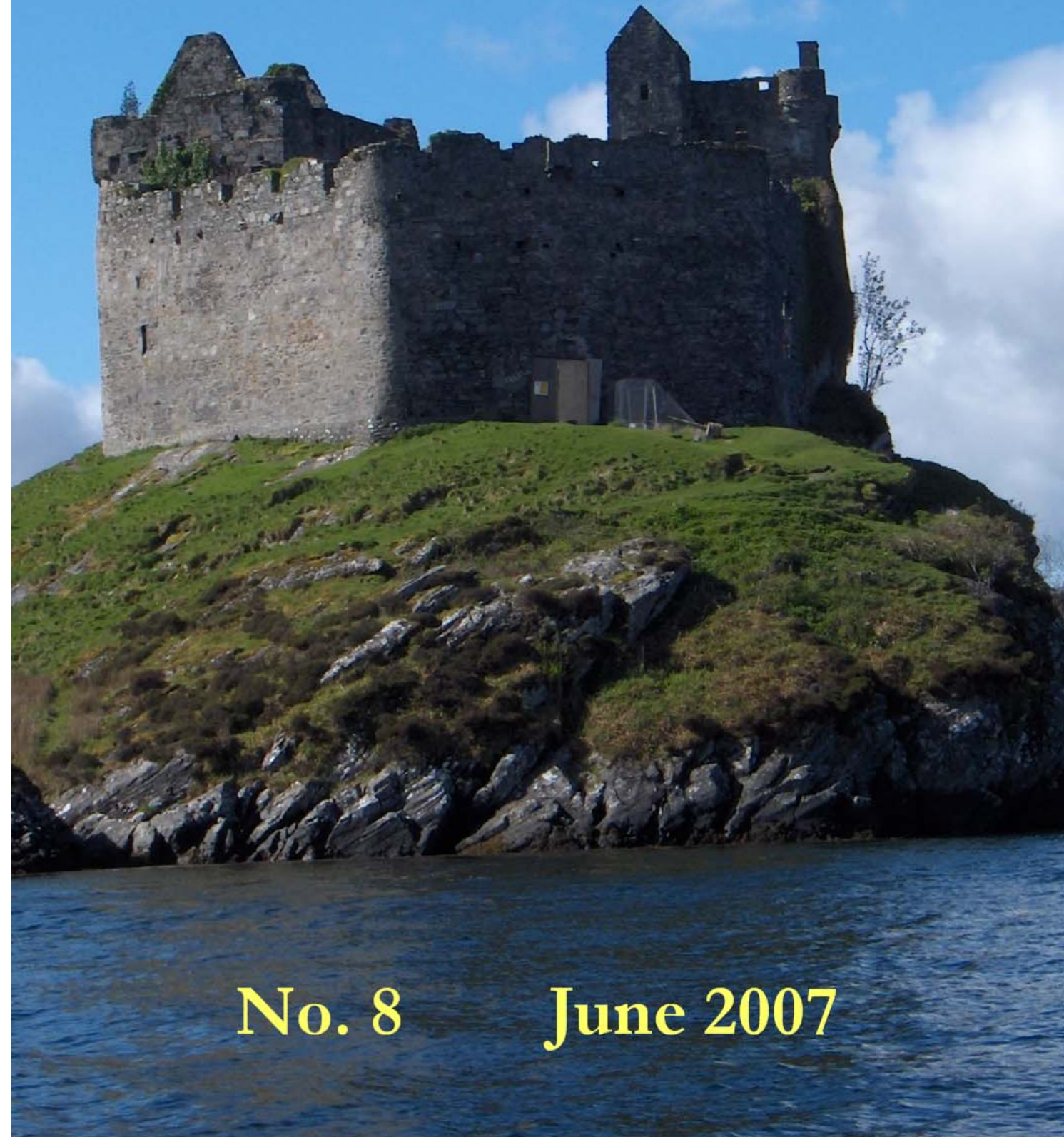


The MacMillan Cross in America



This exact replica of the late 15th century Cross of Alexander MacMillan - the original of which now stands inside the ruins of the medieval church at Kilmory Knap in Scotland - has been raised in the countryside of Vermont by the descendants of Lydia MacMillan Graf

Clan MacMillan International Magazine



No. 8 June 2007



The Clan MacMillan International Centre at Finlaystone

Chairman: George Gordon MacMillan of MacMillan and Knap. **Trustees:** David Brown, Scotland; Peter MacMillan, England; John B. McMillan, Canada; Lamar McMillin, USA; Connall Bell, USA; Phillip McMillan, USA; Margaret Pool, New Zealand; June Danks, Australia.
Genealogist & Editor: Graeme Mackenzie. **Centre Curator:** Pauline Simpson.

The Clan MacMillan International Magazine is published twice a year, and is sent free to all members of Clan MacMillan International, the worldwide organisation based at the Scottish home of Clan Chief George MacMillan. Subscriptions to CMI – which is open to all M'millans and sept-name bearers – help fund the work of the Clan Centre “...to collect, preserve, display and disseminate material about Clan MacMillan and its Septs for the benefit of clan members and other interested people; and to assist the chief, clan societies and individual clanspeople around the world in the promotion of the clan and its ideals” (Clan Centre Mission Statement drawn up by the Clan MacMillan Conclave in June 2000).

The annual subscription for 1st January to 31st December 2007 is UK £15 or US \$25.
Cheques – in UK pounds or US dollars only please – should be made out to *Clan MacMillan International* and sent to:
Clan MacMillan International Centre, Finlaystone, Langbank, PA14 6TJ, Scotland.

For more information about the Clan and the Centre go to: www.clanmacmillan.org

Clan MacMillan International Magazine, Issue No. 8, June 2007

FRONT COVER: The historic fortress pictured on the cover is Castle Tioram, Loch Moidart, on the west coast of Inverness-shire - the onetime seat of a leading branch of Clan Donald. See “Celtic Quest” story on pages 4 & 5.

BACK COVER: Our thanks to Chris Wittenburg and Mike Drotar from New Hampshire for the photograph of the MacMillan Cross raised in the neighbouring state of Vermont by Lillian De Giacomo's family.

CLAN MACMILLAN MINI-GATHERING IN INVERNESS, SCOTLAND, 19-23 JULY 2007:

So far some 50 members from outwith the Highlands will be travelling to Inverness to join local Macmillans for this gathering celebrating *Gaidhealtachd 2007 - The Year of Highland Culture*, including groups from both California and Minnesota in the USA, and individuals from Australia and New Zealand. On the basis of tour bookings so far received the final programme currently looks like this:

Thursday 19th July: Boat trip on Loch Ness; Visit to Urquhart Castle; Bus tour of Glen Urquhart; Ceilidh in Kirkhill in the evening.

Friday 20th July: “Cancer Relief Clan Challenge” - Chief will lead paddling of Canadian birchbark canoes from Urquhart Bay on Loch Ness to Bught Park, Inverness, to raise money for *Macmillan Cancer Support* in memory of Jane MacMillan; followed by the “Clan Challenge Banquet” in the evening.

Saturday 21st July: Inverness Highland Games - Clan MacMillan table in the “Clan Village”; Lunch and AGM of *Clan MacMillan in the UK* in nearby Maple Court Hotel. Possible evening visit to Culloden battlefield.

Sunday 22nd July: Bus Tour to Plockton, Clan Donald Centre, Isle of Skye, Kintail, and Glen Moriston—with picture stop at Eilean Donan Castle.

Monday 23rd July: Bus Tour to Gairloch Heritage Museum, Inverewe Gardens, and Strathpeffer, with picture stop at Castle Leod.

Booking will remain open until 1st July 2007 - though spaces for some events are limited so may be full by then. Booking forms can be downloaded from the website at www.clanmacmillan.org/Inverness2007.html, where full details of events and tours can be found. For further enquiries ring Graeme Mackenzie on 0790-176-4329.

SPONSOR THE CHIEF AND CLAN PADDLERS IN THE CANCER RELIEF CHALLENGE

If you can't be in Inverness in person why not be there as a sponsor of the *Cancer Relief Clan Challenge*. Any amount will be welcome, but if you donate UK £50 or US \$100 or more your name will be read out at the Clan Challenge Banquet and listed in the next CMI Magazine - and you'll receive a certificate of thanks signed by the Chief himself. Cheques should be made out to *Macmillan Cancer Support*, and sent to *Graeme Mackenzie, Highland Roots Research, PO Box 5716, Inverness, IV1 9AT, Scotland*. Please don't forget to include your name and address - especially if you qualify for a certificate.

Clan MacMillan's Community of the Tonsured Servant (CTS)

CTS was founded in 1995: Supporting the Clan MacMillan International Centre (CMIC) at Finlaystone, Scotland, and providing educational materials and events for Clan MacMillan and Sept members around the world.

CTS GRANTS \$4,000 to CMIC IN 2007, TO DATE: In May 2007, Abbot Blanche McMillan authorized the CTS Almoner (Treasurer) to grant \$2,000US to CMIC. This money should reach CMIC in June 2007. The other \$2,000CDN was actually granted to, and received by, CMIC in December 2006, but not banked until 2007, and will therefore be credited in the CMIC Accounts for 2007. These funds are from the ‘Special Projects Fund’ portion of gifts to “*THE JANE MACMILLAN TRIBUTE FUND*” to be used for research, genealogy, displays and promotion of Clan MacMillan – as approved by Chief George G. MacMillan.

PLANNED CTS INVESTITURES HAVE RAISED A WONDERFUL \$3,250US TO DATE : We are pleased there will be 10 Companions invested at Christ Church, Greenville, SC, on 8 June 2007 - in conjunction with the Appalachian Branch Gathering 7-9 June - including one honoris causa and one who could not come to Iona in 2002. Their names will appear in the CTS page in the next Magazine. The projected CTS Investiture at the High Church in Inverness - as part of the CMI/Glenurquhart Macmillans mini-gathering 19 to 23 July 2007 - has been cancelled as there are no new candidates for investiture in Scotland this year.

TRIBUTE FUNDS: THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT. The CTS funds below remain open for your contributions. The names of donors have been published but not the amounts given.

Rev. Canon A. Malcolm and Sally MacMillan Tribute Endowment Fund: Established March 2003.

Sally, Malcolm's wife, died 1 March 1999. There were 40 donations made to the Mac and Sally Fund.

Jane MacMillan Tribute Fund: Established 15 June 2005. Jane, wife of Chief George MacMillan, died of cancer on 27 June 2005 at age 74 years. A total of 73 donations have been made to the Jane Fund. We thank Sharon West Stoneman of Roanoke, VA, who has made her second donation to the Jane Fund.

CHARITABLE STATUS AND TAX RECEIPTS IN THE USA: Chief George MacMillan, Glenn O. MacMillen, Barry W. McMillen, and Blanche McMillan, continue trying to achieve IRS 501c3, which gives the ability to issue tax receipts for donations in the USA, in a format which will satisfy the IRS rules and regulations while ensuring that founder Father Mac's vision of CTS is maintained. In early 2007 this group was joined by F. Lamar McMillin Jr., MD, of Vicksburg, MS, and Sharon West Stoneman, of Roanoke, VA.

REV. MALCOLM MACMILLAN CTS, FOUNDING ABBOT EMERITUS OF CTS: “Father Mac” is in a nursing home and has his good days and bad days. We are grateful for Mac's vision in creating CTS.

CLAN MACMILLAN SOCIETY OF NORTH AMERICA 50th ANNIVERSARY GATHERING: Plan to join CTS for this celebration in California, 25-31 July 2008. Details later from President Connall Bell of Pasadena.

SUPPLEMENT TO THE CTS PORTION OF THE CLAN DIRECTORY IN CMI MAGAZINE #7:

This listing of the full CTS Executive should be read in conjunction with the CMI Clan Directory, Dec. 2006:

PATRON: George G. MacMillan of MacMillan & Knap, Chief of Clan MacMillan, of Finlaystone, Scotland.

FOUNDING ABBOT EMERITUS: Rev. Canon A. Malcolm MacMillan, Westminster Village, #308B, 803 N. Wahneta St., Allentown, PA 18109. He can be contacted through his wife Pat; email: revmacmillan@rcn.com

ABBOT: Blanche McMillan (Mrs. John B.) 5364 Salem Road, Burlington, ON L7L 3X3, Canada. Email: jbmcmillan@sympatico.ca; phone 905-637-3395. **CHAPLAIN:** Rev. Christopher W. McMullen, 1004 Manawagonish Rd., Saint John, NB, E2M 3X3, Canada. Email: iandan@nb.sympatico.ca. **SCRIBE:** Rev. J. David MacMillan, 3200 Taylor St., Mt. Rainier, MD, 20712, USA. Email: dmacmillan@uuma.org.

ALMONER: W. Dugal MacMillan, see CMSNA. **TRUSTEES:** Robert G. Bell, see Appalachian Branch; Andrew Macmillan, 220 West 93rd Street, 6A, New York, NY 10025, USA. Email: K1infinity@aol.com; phone 212-877-3490. John B. McMillan, see CMIC Trustees; Margaret Pool, see CMIC Trustees; June Senior, 41 Lincoln Avenue, Glen Waverly, VIC, 3150, Australia. Email: junemax@alphalink.com.au. Charitable Status Coordinator: Glenn O. MacMillen, 28 Coho, Pulaski, NY 13142, USA. Email: GOMac@hughes.net

FOR INFORMATION on joining CTS, to make a bequest, legacy, or donation to the two Tribute Funds, please contact Blanche McMillan, 5364 Salem Rd, Burlington, ON, L7L 3X3, Canada, ph 905-637-3395; Email: jbmcmillan@sympatico.ca CTS page prepared by Blanche McMillan, Abbot of CTS, 2 June 2007.

NEWS FROM THE CLAN AROUND THE WORLD

Clan MacMillan Y-DNA Surname Project Growing Fast!

by Adhania Olson

Our Project numbers over 70 participants now. That's quite a lot of growth in a very short time. Many of the participants have forged new links in their own line or made unexpected connections to others' lines.

Participants are joining at all levels, but many are expanding their test results by taking advantage of the newer, more extensive tests now possible. These new tests are pushing the envelope of the science of genealogical DNA testing further every day.

This Project is open to all men who have one of the many variants of the surname "MacMillan", or of one of the septes recognized by Clan MacMillan. These surnames are available on www.ClanMacMillan.org. Check for your surname, and it might just be that you too can benefit from Y-DNA testing.

Please go to <http://www.familytreedna.com/public/MacMillan/> to read about what we are doing, get the answers to basic questions about DNA and Genealogy, or to order your own test kit.

Please contact Adhania at skyspinner@cableseed.com for questions.

A FALLEN HERO

Philip H. McMullen (Lt. Col. USAF, retired), who lives in Lakewood, WA, USA, has kindly sent us this item which appeared in the October 2006 issue of "Veterans of Foreign Wars":

STAFF SGT MICHAEL J. MCMULLEN:

Assigned to the 243rd Engineer Company (Maryland National Guard) out of Baltimore under the operational control of the 143rd Transportation Command, McMullen was serving as the convoy's medical-aid man on Dec 24, 2005.

Departing Camp Corregidor en route to FOB al Taqqaum, the supply column of 20 trucks was on a "blackout drive" - headlights out and night goggles on - when one vehicle hit a device detonated by a 122mm artillery round in Ramadi. A coordinated barrage of gunfire followed. Undeterred, the paramedic and fire-fighter by profession saved the life of a sergeant by moving him from the burning vehicle and protecting him from a second explosion. But in doing so, McMullen was hit with a 2-inch by 4-inch piece of shrapnel - destroying his L3 vertebra - and was terribly burned.

McMullen died of his wounds at Walter Reed Army Medical Center on Jan 10, 2006, and was buried in Arlington National Cemetery. He was posthumously promoted and awarded the SILVER STAR. "We often use the word hero to describe personal acts that go beyond the call of duty," said Maj. General Bruce Tuxill, Adjutant General of the Maryland National Guard. "By all accounts, Sgt. McMullen lived up to that definition, giving his life while caring for and protecting his fellow soldiers."

Copies are still available of

AD HOC

Occasional Verses

by

George MacMillan of MacMillan

Price including P & P: UK - £4.50; US - \$9.50.

Cheques made out please to *Clan MacMillan Centre* and sent to
Clan MacMillan Centre, Finlaystone, Langbank, PA14 6TJ, Scotland.



North Central States Branch of Clan MacMillan displayed their new banner (pictured left) at the Minnesota Scottish Fair in Farmington, MN, on 19th May this year. Future events at which it may appear are: Kansas City Scottish Highland Games, Riverside, MO, 8-9 June; Illinois St. Andrews Society Highland Games, Oak Brook, IL, 15-16 June; Southwest Missouri Celtic Heritage Festival and Highland Games, Buffalo, MO, 7-8 September. Branches and Societies interested in acquiring such a banner, or requiring any help with display & distribution material, can consult Mike McMillen's excellent help pages on their website: www.mcmillen-design.com/graphics/overview.html

Clan MacMillan Society of New Zealand held their AGM on Sunday 25th of February at Mangere Bridge, Auckland. The election of officers saw Carrol Elliott appointed Secretary, and Jim McMillan from Wellington succeeded Margaret Pool as Newsletter Editor (a job Margaret had been doing since she founded the society in 1991). President Avon McMillan reported that the Society attended Highland Games at Waipu, Turakina, and Paeroa, and would have been at the Auckland Games had they not been cancelled due to bad weather. Treasurer Sylvia Macmillan reported a rise in membership from 65 to 70 and a healthy surplus in the bank account. The Society's new website can be found at <http://clanmacmillan.sipro.co.nz>

Graeme Mackenzie, Clan Genealogist and Editor of this Magazine, has recently been elected Chairman of the Highland Family History Society—an Inverness based group currently celebrating its 25th Anniversary, which has a worldwide membership of over 750. See www.highlandfhs.org.uk

Southern California Branch of Clan MacMillan Pacific (tent pictured right) held their AGM on 26 May at the Pomona Fairplex, in the course of which Linda Cooke was elected Treasurer in succession to Jerry Pilkington. In addition to "Roaming Conveners" Joan & Jane McMillin, the Pacific Branch now have David Eddy as their Convener for Central and Northern California. Their "Ambassador", Connall Bell, is the current President of the Clan MacMillan Society of North America, and as such will host the CMSNA 50th Anniversary Gathering in California 25-31 July 2008.



Clan MacMillan Society of Australia recently had a small luncheon on the waterside in Melbourne, and as usual attended the Ringwood Highland Games which this year were held on the 25th of March. Future events include the "Kirkin o' the Tartan" at the Scots Church in Melbourne on Sunday 1st July (11am).

Appalachian Branch of Clan MacMillan will host Chief George at the Greenville Highland Games in North Carolina on the 8th and 9th of June. Their usual busy schedule of games this year includes the following: Grandfather Mountain, NC, 12-15 July; Charleston, SC, 15-16 September; Williamsburg, VA, 29 September; Flora MacDonald, NC, 6 October; Radford, VA, 13 October; Stone Mountain, GA, 18-21 October; Waxhaw, NC, 27 October; Richmond, VA, 28 October; Foothills, VA, 3 November.

Chief George MacMillan will travel from the Carolinas to Texas for the formal launch in the state capital Austin of the clan's latest branch. Joint Convener Mark McMillan has sent us this update on their activities: *Clan MacMillan of Texas continues to organize its infrastructure and welcome new members into its group. As of this writing, the group is organizing its upcoming gathering that will be attended by Chief George MacMillan in June. This year the new group's focus will be setting up a complete, functioning organization that can track its membership and communicate effectively with other MacMillan groups worldwide. Our long term goals include setting up a Clan MacMillan of Texas tent for regional Highland gatherings in 2008. Anyone having interest in this can contact Gary McMillan or Mark McMillan by visiting our website at www.clanmacmillantexas.org.*



Rowing Bikes: To raise funds for the *British Retinitis Pigmentosa Society*, Chief George's brother David MacMillan recently organised an event called the "Landrower Challenge". Crews were sponsored to row machines designed and built by David along an organised route to raise money for research into and awareness of the blinding eye condition suffered by three out of General Sir Gordon MacMillan's five children. It was an enormously successful day and a total of nearly £19,000 was realised. The participants pictured on the left include David MacMillan, his son Alastair, and George's sons Arthur and Malcolm MacMillan.



Why not remember your MacMillan ancestors with a Memorial Plaque?

A plaque slightly bigger than this (half the size of this page) for only £125/ \$250US

Plaques can be made up to your own design and include photographs or other artwork. They are placed in an appropriate spot on the memorial wall by the MacMillan Garden at Finlaystone, which is pictured above.

For further information please contact Pauline Simpson, Curator of The Clan MacMillan International Centre, Finlaystone, Langbank, PA14 6TJ, or email clancentre@clanmacmillan.org



Memories of Jane MacMillan



George's tribute to Jane:
 Recycling masonry left-over from recent renovations to the house George lovingly created the seat pictured left as a tribute to Jane. It's situated overlooking the Celtic Paving which she inspired and they built together.

It was the wish of the members of the **Glenurquhart Macmillan Society** that they donate a tree in memory of Jane. The MacMillan family chose a weeping Judas tree, one of four planted in the walled garden this spring and one of which is pictured right.

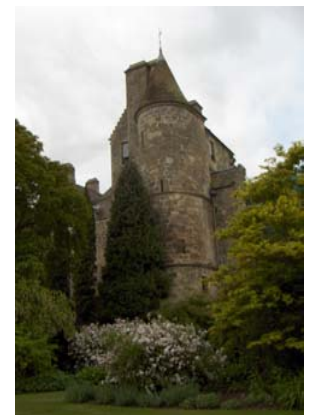


The first part of my own participation in the "Celtic Quest" ended at Armadale on the Isle of Skye where we spent the afternoon at the Clan Donald Centre and its lovely gardens (a visit to which is scheduled to be one of the highlights of our Clan MacMillan Mini-Gathering in July). Sadly the necessity of returning to Inverness at this point meant my missing such highlights as Fingal's Cave, Barra, St. Kilda, The Standing Stones of Callanish, St. Magnus Cathedral in Kirkwall, and Fair Isle - all seen, I was told when I rejoined in Aberdeen, in exceptionally good weather for this time of year.



Having visited the excellent Maritime Museum in Aberdeen we proceeded down the coast to Dunnottar Castle, a huge medieval complex perched on a dramatic peninsula just outside the town of Stonehaven (see above). The Vikings are said to have captured an earlier fortress on this site in the tenth century, and the present castle is the size of a small town - complete with village green. The oldest part left standing is the 14th century keep (shown left) whose great hall echoed on the occasion of our visit to the sound of a sea-shanty courtesy of zodiac driver Mike Earle, whose tales and songs from Newfoundland and Labrador entertained us throughout the Quest.

The last day of the Quest proper was devoted to the "Kingdom of Fife", and in particular to St. Andrews and Falkland Palace. Three of our adventurers were sufficiently mad on their chosen game to be roused at 3am for a special zodiac ride into St. Andrews for an early round of golf. The rest of us woke up in Edinburgh and took buses back across the Forth into Fife for more leisurely visits to the home of golf, and to the 16th century country home of the Scottish kings and queens at Falkland. The palace there (pictured right) was a favourite residence of Mary Queen of Scots and her son James VI - later James I of England - and boasts some remarkable 16th and 17th century furniture and portraits, as well as more lovely gardens. The Royal Burgh of Falkland is also charmingly unspoilt, like many of the small towns of the county of Fife (called "The Kingdom..." because it was once just that).



Our last port of call was St. Andrews, which is of course not only home to the headquarters of golf but was also for hundreds of years the seat of the primate of the Church of Scotland. During the Reformation the cathedral was sacked and left to rot, but it remains one of the largest and most impressive religious sites in Scotland. There are in fact two medieval churches on the site: the original early 12th century St. Rules, with its exceptionally tall square tower (still standing), and the huge cathedral church which was started in 1160 but not completed until 1318 (see pictures left and below).

St. Andrews has its (probable) MacMillan connection too, in the form of William Bell who was elected Bishop in 1332 but failed to obtain consecration at the hands of the Pope because of adverse pressure from the English. He finally gave up his claim in 1342, and died soon after (his tomb is pictured below). Many of the earliest Bells on record in Scotland were churchmen associated with Dunkeld and St. Andrews, and later bearers of this MacMillan septname in Fife included the ancestors of Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone.



This year's Quest finished with an extra day for ancestor hunting in Edinburgh. Next year's Quest will start in Celtic Spain, and take in Brittany and Ireland, en route to Scotland: www.adventurecanada.com

'Old men forget...'

George MacMillan

I wish I could remember the source of this quotation. There are some advantages in a sieve-like memory, provided the mesh isn't so enormous that everything falls through.

My brief is to reminisce about one of the happiest years that Jane and I had together - 1963/4, the year we spent mainly in Toronto.

It must have been in mid-August that we left Greenock on one of the last two C.P.R. ships, bound for Montreal. 'We' consisted of Jane, Arthur (aged one) Richard (yet unborn) and our friend Penny Oliver, who was to share our life for the next year. I had rashly accepted a temporary lectureship in Religious Studies at Trinity College, whose theological faculty was of world class. All I had was a bit of a Theology degree and a pile of books, which Penny read to me on the boat - one advantage of slow travel. The ship never made Montreal, thanks to a strike, which landed us in Quebec City. Sadly, all we saw of Quebec was the Customs House. As we trundled into Union Station, on a grey morning, the local radio was telling us of little else but local murders - much as it might in Glasgow.

Thanks to kind and effective friends, we moved straight into a well-appointed house in Yorkville, within walking distance of Trinity. The fridge was already stocked with corn syrup and semi-skimmed milk - both of which were new to us. We were impressed by the fact that our house was heated by gas piped direct from Alberta.

The College, ably led by the Provost, the Rev. Dr. Derwen Owen, made us extremely welcome. Jane and Penny entertained a lot; so we got to know a number of colleagues in a short time. We also fell in with what one young Law lecturer (himself keen on horses) dubbed 'the Mink and Manure Set'. We might have remained cocooned in those somewhat rarefied worlds had it not been for a third force - Clan MacMillan. With the arrival of the Clan, all thoughts of 'monoculture' or 'drab uniformity' vanished. At this distance it's impossible to recall who appeared first.

We saw something of the Very Rev. Hugh A. MacMillan, who lived close by. He had returned from missionary work in China to become Moderator of the Presbyterian Kirk. One couldn't help admiring him. We also spent many happy afternoons with Edwin and Helen MacMillan in Etobicoke. They had been in at the founding of the North American Society. Edwin had retired from being a sales director for White Trucks, I think. He was a genial person beloved of children as well as grown-ups.

One of our most frequent visitors of an evening was a young Hugh P. MacMillan. He'd recently quit Proctor and Gamble, and was taking an evening course in English (I think). At that point it wasn't clear where that would take him; but it had to be anywhere but P & G. It's hard to imagine Hugh without a voluminous beard; but the Voyageur image was yet to be developed - though the Voyageurs already fascinated him. After a leisurely dram, Hugh would make his way homeward to Willowdale and Muriel. Before we left for home, Hugh had already got his first job in his new career - archivist at the Sigmund Samuel, if I'm not mistaken. The rest, appropriately enough, is history.

In parenthesis, I can't help including a sequel here. Richard (who was born on 31 December 1963) returned to Ontario aged about 16 to spend a term or two at St. Andrew's School. While there, he was lucky enough to help Hugh to paddle a Voyageur canoe along the Rideau Canal. He reported that Hugh's logistics were idiosyncratic. On one occasion, they arrived in Ottawa (I think) towards evening with no prospect of accommodation. But they needn't have worried. Hugh fixed up a barbecue to which he invited various locals. When they had all partaken, he suggested they might give beds to his crew - which, of course, they did. That was how Richard saw it, anyway.

Someone - Dugal MacMillan, perhaps - introduced us to John D. and Gert MacMillan, and they in turn to their relations. That was our first contact with a whole new - no: a whole old - world. John and Gert and their relations still lived on the farms their families had come to possess soon after they had crossed the Atlantic - traditional 100-acre plots with huge barns - and hospitality to match.

I think it must have been in the summer of 1964 that we spent an enjoyable night with Harold and Sheila and their family in their house with its spacious basement - something common enough in Canada, but new to us.

Around 4 July we left the boys with Penny and flew to Tampa to attend the great annual re-union of the MacMullens of Clearwater, organised by the charismatic Nancy McMullen Meador. It was a magnificent affair, with receptions (notably at Fred and Jean Stewart's house), banquets, and, of course, a picnic for about a thousand McMullens.

The activities of the Society were suspended during the war years but resumed in 1946 with the same enthusiasm and level of support as formerly. However in company with so many organisations, the advent of TV and different priorities in so-called "quality of life", support for the Society has regrettably diminished.

Although I returned to Glasgow following hostilities in 1946, I left shortly afterwards and have little recollection of the affairs of the Society, but I know my father was succeeded as President by Major Cameron Macmillan whose son, Nigel, and grandson, Gordon, also became Presidents of the Society.

Some of Nigel Macmillan's recollections of The Clan MacMillan Society after the Second World War will be published in the next issue of the magazine.

How The General discovered he was The Chief



G.A.H. MacMillan with fellow officer during his early years in the army

*Gordon Holmes Alexander MacMillan entered "The Great War" as a junior officer - who won the MC with two bars - and rose from Major to Major-General in "The Second World War". In 1950 he achieved the ultimate accolade for a Scottish Soldier - becoming the "General Officer Commanding Scotland" (GOCS) - and, as his son **George MacMillan** relates, this final promotion was to have momentous consequences for Clan MacMillan.*

The post of GOCS (i.e. the senior army officer in Scotland) brings with it another 'job' - that of 'Governor of Edinburgh Castle'. The Governor's responsibilities are light; but he has a room in the Castle where he can entertain guests, and he occasionally flies a flag from the ramparts. On entering office, every Governor receives a letter from the Lord Lyon, who regulates the granting of arms (i.e. devices for personal or corporate flags) in Scotland. 'You will need to fly a flag from the ramparts...'; it runs: 'I should be happy to design one for you. My fee is £... (a substantial figure follows)'.

Between the world wars, my parents had spent part of a holiday visiting graveyards in western Scotland, and were fairly sure that my father was descended from one Duncan MacMillan of Dunmore, who had registered arms in 1742. Unfortunately, Hitler had bombed the furniture storage warehouse where their documentation (along with all their furniture) had been lodged in 1939. So my father's effort to convince the Lord Lyon that he was entitled to Duncan's arms fell on deaf ears; and new arms were designed and paid for. At this point (1950 or 1951) the Rev. Somerled MacMillan, the Clan Bard and Historian, burst upon the scene. His evidence, backed by considerable force of personality, convinced the Lord Lyon that my father's claim to Duncan's arms was justified; and it also emerged that Duncan had been recognised as Chief of Clan MacMillan. If Duncan had been Chief, his descendant must be also.

The story can't stop there. My father's next move was to ask the Lord Lyon for his money back. 'I never revoke arms once granted' was the firm reply. 'So what do I do with this useless flag?' 'Give it to your younger son'. John Richard Alexander MacMillan duly received the cast-off flag and tucked it into a bottom drawer.

Roughly three decades passed. By then the former Lord Lyon's son reigned in his stead. He wisely continued his father's practice of issuing letters to in-coming Governors. We know because one such letter was received by Lieutenant General Sir John R. A. MacMillan on his arrival in Edinburgh as Governor of the Castle. This time there was no argument.

Right: The portrait of General Sir Gordon H. A. MacMillan that hangs in the Museum of the Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders in Stirling Castle.



The Clan Macmillan Society During the Inter-War Years

Sir Graham Macmillan has been involved with Clan MacMillan all his life, and his son Alistair (now a retired army Brigadier) has carried on the family tradition by recently serving as the Treasurer of the Clan MacMillan Centre. Here Sir Graham recalls the original Clan MacMillan Society in its heyday.

I have been invited to record my recollections of The Clan Macmillan Society during the years between the wars. My grandfather, Donald Macmillan, was one of the Founder Members, and my father, James Orr Macmillan, was President for 28 years until the 1950's.

Lady Avon, the wife of the Prime Minister, Sir Anthony Eden, remarking on the Suez crisis in 1957, said that at times it seemed the Suez Canal was flowing through her drawing room. My early recollections of the Annual Clan Macmillan Gathering struck a similar note for me since it appeared to dominate our family's social calendar, with my father preparing and rehearsing his speech.

The Annual Gathering was held in the autumn at the aptly named Grand Hotel, Charing Cross, Glasgow. The hotel is no more, being a casualty of a Glasgow road-widening scheme, still not completed. It took the form of a Dinner and Dance. The other event in the Macmillan calendar was the annual Whist Drive, also held at the Grand Hotel. As for numbers, my recollection is that upwards of 100 attended the Gathering with each of the members of the Council responsible for at least one table. Even more attended the Whist Drive, a function which was very popular before and after the war.

About 1930, when I was 10, my parents came home from one Gathering to receive the resignation of our resident maid due to my brother Donald and me fighting, no doubt over some trivial matter which escalated into a battle royal. Apart from the maid, the only other witness was our younger sister, Doris, who sat on the stairs and remained neutral until she observed which of her brothers was winning and came down on the victor's side. To the outside world my brother and I were bosom pals, and we were. To avoid a repetition, my parents decided that my brother and I would in future attend the Annual Gathering and would be taken home by taxi about 1pm, after the speeches but not before we saw the beginning of the Dance, opened with the Grand March led by the President and his Lady.

In its early days, the Clan did not have a Hereditary Chief but were fortunate to have a number of illustrious Honorary Chiefs. The ones I remember are Lord Macmillan KC of Aberfeldy, a distinguished Law Lord, and his successor Mr. W. E. F. Macmillan, the London publisher and brother of the Rt. Hon. Harold Macmillan, subsequently Prime Minister, whose ancestors hailed from the Isle of Arran.

When W. E. F. Macmillan decided after the war to stand down, the Clan Council invited another very distinguished Macmillan to succeed him. That was General Sir Gordon MacMillan, who had commanded the British 1st Army in the war but had retired and was living at Finlaystone. Fortunately Sir Gordon accepted the Clan's invitation to become Hon. Chief. In due course, thanks to the research of the authoritative Rev. Somerled Macmillan, sufficient hereditary linkage was established to enable the Lord Lyon King at Arms to pronounce Sir Gordon as our Hereditary Chief, a decision welcomed with enthusiastic acclamation by the Clan Members.

During my father's tenure as President he was ably supported by, as Vice-Presidents, Mr Hugh F. Macmillan, a prominent Glasgow lawyer, and Mrs A. H. Roland of Paisley. Another Vice-President was Kenneth Macmillan, a kilt maker with premises in Glassford Street, Glasgow, who registered an additional tartan he called "The Clan Macmillan". He was assisted by his son Kenneth and his daughter Catriona - making, not surprisingly, a very colourful trio at the Gathering.

The Secretary of the Society was Mr. Lachie Macmillan who became the Chief Probation Officer for Scotland, and my brother, Donald, was the post war Hon. Treasurer until he left Glasgow to further his medical career elsewhere. The meetings of the Clan Council were held in the Highlanders Institute at the corner of India Street and Elmbank Street.

The weather was naturally hot and steamy. My chief recollection is of Joe (Joseph V.) and his wife Connie conducting a heated and, seemingly, interminable debate on whether or not to install air-conditioning in their car. Money was not the problem in their case.

We put off our return to Scotland till the last possible moment. We'd spent all my pay (which had been generous by UK standards). A timely tax rebate saved us. Armed with that, I went down to the main booking office for C.P.R. to book sleeping berths to Montreal to catch the sole surviving Montreal-Greenock boat. I spent the entire afternoon there while a clerk sorted through the booking records. Such was the state of technology in 1964. Or perhaps I'd hit a particularly stupid clerk.

As I've already hinted, I believe that we were incredibly fortunate to have been able to 'plug in', as it were, to the Clan network. It gave us a far richer experience of Ontario life than we could otherwise have had. Ever afterwards, Jane and I were trying vainly to think of ways in which that privilege could be extended more widely.

Clan Helps Build Got Matar School

In the last edition of this magazine, my brother George exhorted Clan MacMillan members to translate the clan motto into concrete action through supporting the construction of a secondary school for 600 children at Got Matar, in one of the poorest rural districts of Kenya.

Thanks to the energy and efficiency of the Got Matar Community Development Group, and to the generosity of our family and friends, including MacMillans, the school is up and running in record time. In just 4 months, the Group succeeded in putting up the first classroom block, a kitchen, washrooms and a perimeter fence.



They hired qualified staff, had desks made and bought textbooks, and on 5th February started the academic year with 105 Form One pupils. At the beginning of the second term, in May, pupil numbers had risen to 142. Most pupils pay fees at a level intended to cover recurrent costs, but, funds permitting, the school hopes to be able to provide free education to orphans and children from destitute families. There are 43 "total" orphans and 35 "partial" orphans enrolled at the moment.

The most urgent need now is to build a second block of classrooms to make space for next year's entry of a further 150 pupils, but, if we can raise the necessary funds, the school would like to construct a small dormitory and additional water tanks for rainwater collection. They would hope to increase the supply of solar-generated electricity and expand computer training. Providing bursaries for orphans is also a high priority.



What has been achieved over the past few months is tremendously encouraging. It shows that donations are quickly translated into results, so that the endeavour is already having a huge impact on the livelihood options facing substantial numbers of some of the poorest children in the world. You can get a good picture of progress on the website www.gotmatar.org (and download donation forms from it). Part of this is due to the response of Clan MacMillan Magazine readers. Hopefully, in the knowledge that really good use will be made of their donations, many more Clan members will take heed of the Chief's call to "learn to help the poor".

Andrew MacMillan
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Clan MacMillan at The Savoy

John J. MacMillan



From the left:
Ian Sanderson, John J. MacMillan,
and Evan Stone QC

John MacMillan & Associates held their 21st Anniversary Robert Burns Supper at the Savoy Hotel, London, on 26th January. More than 350 revellers were welcomed to the charity ball by John MacMillan and his daughter Alison, and, with the help of many prominent speakers and artistes, the evening was a resounding success. The guests of honour were Professor Ian Sanderson, children's cancer research expert at St Bartholomew's Hospital; Evan Stone QC; Air Commodore Gordon Moulds MBE; Cyril Paskin, Chairman of the Philip Green Memorial Trust; Keith Clarke FRSA, Chief Executive of Atkins & Partners and President of the Construction Lighthouse Club; Robert Smith, Managing Director of Hays Montrose; and Shirley Bell, Chief Executive of the Burns World Wide Federation, Kilmarnock.

The revellers warmly welcomed the haggis, which was piped in by Mr Neil Esslemont of the Scots Guards Pipe Band Association and expertly addressed by Mr Donald McPherson. The evening continued with some fine recitations and singing from Miss Robyn Kirk, who's currently studying at the Guild Hall College of Music in London. A standing ovation was given to the London Scottish Regimental Pipe Band for their marching display, and to the Janet Cooke School of Highland Dancers - the wee lassies and laddies were excellent.



The early part of the evening concluded with a marching display by Her Majesty's Band of the Coldstream Guards, and their programme of Scottish and Burns' music also received a standing ovation. The evening was danced away into the wee sma' hours to the music of the Bill Cuthbert Allstars, and at the end of the night many kilted revellers were seen wending their way merrily homeward down the Strand singing tributes to Scotland's greatest son, Robert Burns – and ne'er a polisman (the Old Bill) in sight!

Looking back on the last twenty-one years, it has been a great tribute to the people of the construction industry who have diligently supported this marvellous function, enabling MacMillan Associates and the Construction Trade Contractors Burns Society of London to dedicate hundreds of thousands of pounds to our grand charities: the Children's Cancer Research Programme at St Bartholomew's Hospital, London; the Lighthouse Children's Charity; MacMillan Support Nurses; PACE Foundation; NSPCC; CHAS, Scotland; The Royal British Legion; Great Ormond Street Hospital; Merlin Charity; and many, many more.

Nae write-up about oor Savoy function would be complete without a wee mention of that important ingredient – the marvellous people from all walks of life and corners of the UK and across the world who have given their time to attend the Burns Supper over the years, dipping into their pockets for this great cause - children's cancer research... as Burns said:

*But by that health, I've got a share o't
And by that life, I'm promis'd mair o't
My hale and weel, I'll take a care o't
A tenier way
Then farewell folly, hide and hair o't
For ance and ay*

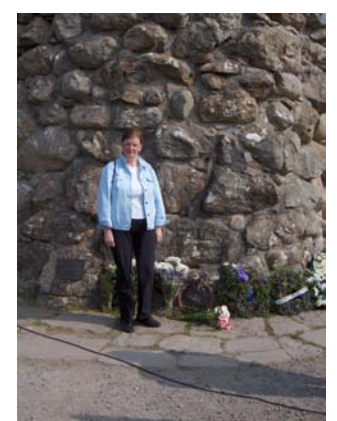
When Scotland forgets Burns, then history will forget Scotland.

Culloden Memorials



As part of the celebrations of *Gaidhealtachd 2007 - The Year of Highland Culture* a new Visitors Centre is being built at Culloden, and during this year's Remembrance Service (an annual event organised on the nearest Saturday to the date of the battle by the Gaelic Society of Inverness) the battlefield was rededicated. This special occasion was graced by the presence of a number of distinguished highlanders, and many visitors from clan and Jacobite Societies around the world. None was more warmly received than Donald Angus Cameron of Lochiel who, though confined now to a wheelchair, made a dramatic entrance behind his piper and banner bearer at the head of a substantial party of his clan - as shown above, with the new Visitors Centre under construction in the background (thanks to Nicky Mackenzie for the picture).

After a welcome from the Chairman of the Gaelic Society (pictured below left in front of the Memorial Cairn) and the Services of Remembrance and Dedication, those clan societies that wished to were invited to lay wreaths at the base of the Memorial Cairn. The Lochaber Macmillans, who fought in 1746 as a company of Lochiel's regiment, were commemorated in this way by Marion McMillan from Scotstoun (pictured below right by the Cairn) who had brought a small wreath she'd made herself all the way from her home in Glasgow. After the ceremony she enjoyed a chat with Lochiel who mentioned that the Great Return 2002 Cairn at Murlagan was in great shape and much admired by visitors to Loch Arkaig.



APPEAL FOR CLAN MACMILLAN
STONE AT CULLODEN

One feature of the new Visitors Centre at the battlefield will be "The Culloden Walk" - a pathway fringed with stones inscribed by sponsors of the Culloden Memorial Project. At the suggestion of Graeme Mackenzie the National Trust for Scotland have agreed that in addition to the walkway fringed with individual sponsors' stones there should be a separate walkway and display area where clans who don't have marker stones on the battlefield itself (which includes both the Macmillans and the Mackenzies) can put special "Insignia Stones" (larger than the ordinary sponsors' stones, and with space for a crest). These stones however come at a cost - £1500 - so a special appeal will be launched by Chief George MacMillan during his visit to the USA this month to try and insure that the name *MacGhillemhaoil* is no longer absent from the last field of battle in which the Macmillans fought as a unit. Individuals interested in sponsoring their own stones can go to www.culloden.org.uk

"The Macmillans and Culloden" continued

Descendants of Buchanan Macmillan's daughter (his only child) reported that the printer thought himself the rightful chief of the Macmillans - or at least of the Lochaber branch of the clan - which is the first clue to the distinguished ancestry of his father Finlay. This is also indicated by Finlay's marriage to a daughter - albeit illegitimate - of a leading Mackenzie laird (Roderick Mackenzie of Applecross), one of whose other daughters was married to Alexander Chisholm of Comar. Though that relationship may explain how Buchanan Macmillan and his brother John came to be educated in The Chisholm's household, Finlay's father Duncan was already involved with the Chisholm chief's family - having lent Roderick Chisholm of Comar 500 merks in 1746, which was repaid to Finlay Macmillan in 1754 [Chisholm Writs (SRS, 1992), No. 951].

According to a family memoir written at the beginning of the twentieth century by Duncan Macmillan "The Architect" (grandfather of Toni Macmillan Moffat, who was until recently Treasurer of the Glenurquhart Macmillan Society), Finlay Macmillan's father, Duncan Ban Macmillan, was one of three brothers from Loch Arkaigside who were closely related to Macmillan of Murlagan; and Finlay's position in 1745/6 as one of the two Lieutenants in Lochiel's Regiment would suggest this story is true. Indeed, it looks likely that Finlay's father was the Duncan Macmillan residing at Murlagan in 1717 whose patronymic ("mac Ewen vic Ian") identifies him as a grandson of the "John McGilliville in Muirlaggan in Locharclack" who's included in 1684 on a royal list of "landlords, chieftains and branches of clans" [see "The Macmillans of Murlagan and..." in Issue No. 6 of the Mag].

The Architects's memoir names William Ban Macmillan as one of the other brothers from Loch Arkaig who settled in Glen Urquhart, and he's renowned in Glen traditions as the "William Macmillan from the Braes" who was saved when crossing the River Ness on the way back from Culloden by Alexander Grant "The Swordsman" [William Mackay, *Urquhart and Glenmoriston*, page 276]. It looks likely that this William Macmillan, who later lived in Lochletter, was the father of the Finlay Macmillan who settled in Nova Scotia, following his emigration and detention on the "Glasgow" in 1775 [see "The First Macmillans in Pictou" in Issue No. 4 of the Magazine], and some of his descendants also appear in the tree on the previous pages. The third brother who came from Loch Arkaigside to Glen Urquhart is assumed to be the father of my own 6xGreat-grandfather John Ban Macmillan who, according to a separate tradition recorded by The Glen's historian William Mackay, was a first cousin of Lieutenant Finlay Macmillan. The fact that Duncan the Architect names the third incoming brother as John Ban, may mean that he's muddled up father and son - in which case it's possible the father was in fact the *Domhnall Ban Fiadhaich* mentioned by Somerled Macmillan in "Bygone Lochaber" as a brother of Duncan mac Ewen vic Ian (on the basis that John Ban's eldest known son was called Donald - but that makes it a connection that for now remains very speculative). John Ban Macmillan himself is famous in Glen tradition for heeding his wife's advice on returning from Culloden and not giving himself up to Sir Ludovick Grant, thus saving himself from the fate awaiting those rebel Glen Macmillans who did surrender to their laird - who ended up dying in the prison hulks, or being banished to the West Indies.

The remaining officer in the Macmillan company in 1745, who it must be assumed also fought at Culloden, was "Dougal McGilvaile... Locharkeg" who Somerled MacMillan quite reasonably assumes to have been the "Dougal McMillan" sharing half of Glenpeanmore in 1748 with a Duncan and a Katherine Macmillan. He's probably also the same man as the "Dugald Mclan McIluvail McMillan" in Glenpeanmore who claimed forty one and a half pounds in compensation for losses at the hands of Cumberland's troops in 1746; but who his father Ian (i.e. John) was remains yet another of the mysteries surrounding the Lochaber Macmillans in the second quarter of the 18th century.

Graeme Mackenzie

The Macmillans and Culloden

Tradition has it that *Clann 'ic 'illemhaoil Abrach* (Clan Macmillan of Lochaber) fought at the Battle of Culloden in April 1746 under the banner of Cameron of Lochiel, but there is no muster roll of Lochiel's regiment, and most of the Macmillans captured by the government after the battle were members of Glengarry's Regiment. The fact however that three officers called *McGilvaile* joined the Buchanan Society whilst the Jacobite army was resting in Glasgow at the end of 1745 suggests that reports of a Macmillan company commanded by their own officers were probably correct, since the senior man was a captain (Ewen MacGhillemhaoil), and his designation - "of Murlagan" - is that of the Lochaber clan chief.

The Jacobite army's sojourn in Glasgow is famous for the Cameron chief saving the city from being sacked, and for the subsequent tradition that whenever a new Lochiel enters the city the bells of the Tolbooth are rung in his honour - which happened again as recently as last year (at an occasion graced by the presence of at least two Macmillans: Nigel Cameron Macmillan and his son Gordon, both of whom of course hail from Glasgow).

One of the other Macmillan officers in Glasgow in 1746 was *Lieutenant Finlay McGilvaile, Tacksman of Buntait*, and he's the only member of the clan that we know for certain was at Culloden - though there's no reason to doubt that the rest of the Macmillan company were there with Lochiel's Regiment too. The evidence for Finlay's presence comes from the memoirs of the Chevalier Johnstone, a lowland Jacobite officer who remembered Finlay well - because, as he recounts here, the highlander may have saved his life when the unhorsed Johnstone spotted a mount that might take him to safety.

The idea of being yet able to escape, gave me fresh strength and served as a spur to me. I ran and laid hold of the bridle which was fast in the hand of a man lying on the ground, whom I supposed dead. What was my surprise, when the cowardly poltroon, who was suffering from nothing but fear, dared to remain in the most horrible fire to dispute the horse with me at twenty paces from the enemy? All my menaces could not induce him to quit the bridle. Whilst we were disputing, a discharge from a cannon loaded with grape-shot fell at our feet and covered us with mud, without, however, producing any effect upon this singular individual, who obstinately persisted in retaining the horse. Fortunately for me, Finlay Cameron, an officer in Lochiel's regiment, a youth of twenty years of age, six feet high, and very strong and vigorous, happened to pass near us. I called on him to assist me. "Ah! Finlay," said I, "this fellow will not give me up the horse." Finlay flew to me like lightning, immediately presented his pistol to the head of this man and threatened to blow out his brains if he hesitated a moment to let go the bridle. The fellow, who had the appearance of a servant, at length yielded and took to his heels. Having obtained the horse, I attempted to mount him several times; but all my efforts were ineffectual as I was without strength and completely exhausted. I called again on poor Finlay, though he was already some paces from me, to assist me to mount. He returned, took me in his arms with as much ease as if I had been a child and threw me on the horse like a loaded sack, giving the horse at the same time a heavy blow to make him set off with me. Then, wishing that I might have the good fortune to make my escape, he bounded off like a roe, and was in a moment out of sight. We were hardly more than fifteen or twenty paces from the enemy when he quitted me. As soon as I found myself at the distance of thirty or forty paces, I endeavoured to set myself right on the horse, put my feet in the stirrups and rode off as fast as the wretched animal could carry me.

I was too much indebted to Finlay Cameron not to endeavour continually to ascertain his fate; but all my enquiries were in vain. His conduct on this occasion was the more noble and generous as I never had any particular intimacy with him.

Finlay "Cameron" in fact lived on in Buntait, which is at the western end of Glen Urquhart, until at least 1781, and had three sons who emigrated: Alexander to Augusta, Georgia, (fate unknown); Duncan to Upper Canada (with many descendants, some shown overleaf); and Buchanan to England, where he made a fortune as a printer before coming back to Scotland to die in 1832 in Kiltarlity, just over the hill from his native Glen.

Continued on page 12

Glenurquhart Macmillans

Clann 'ic 'illemhaoil Ban

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Unconfirmed lines are shown as dashed - the thicker the dashes the more probable the link

John MacGhillemhaoil (1684)
alias Cameron (1661)
Tks. of Murlagan, Loch Arkaiside
FL. 1642-1684
|
Ewen mac Ian
alias Cameron (1661)
FL. 1661-63 in Murlagan

Main Sources: William Mackay, "Urquhart and Glenmoriston" (Inverness, 1893 & 1914)
William Mackay, Additional Material in Trans. Gaelic Soc. of Inverness,
and unpublished notes courtesy of Hugh Barron MBE
MS of Duncan Macmillan "the Architect" (copy in Inverness Library)
Oral accounts given by Alasdair & William Mackell to Hugh Barron
Notes and oral accounts passed on by the late Tavish Macmillan, Aberfeldy
The Old Parish Registers of Urquhart & Glenmoriston
The memories & records of many Glenurquhart Macmillans & descendants

