

The Leod Voice



Clan MacLeod Societies of Canada 🍁 Spring 2024



In This Issue

Greetings Fellow MacLeods.....	2	Memories from Our First MacLeod Parliament – 2023	9
Editor’s remarks.....	3	A New MacLeod Book Now Available.....	12
North American Gathering.....	3	MacLeods in the News	13
Local Societies Updates.....	4	Mata Hari.....	14
Scotch Whisky Poems.....	6	‘Tis A Puzzling Place	15
A Recommended Read.....	7	MacLEOD TARTANS.....	18
Male Unbifurcated Garments, or MUGS (aka KILTS).....	8	One MacLeod Family.....	23
A Taste of Parliament 2023.....	8		

Did You Know?

- Scotland is home to the tallest waterfall in Britain, named Eas a’ Chual Aluinn. It is 658 feet, which is 3 times the height of Niagara Falls.
- The official animal of Scotland is the Unicorn.
- Scotland has approximately 790 islands.
- Edinburgh was the first city in the world to have its own fire brigade.
- Fittingly, the raincoat was invented in Scotland by Glaswegian Charles MacIntosh.



President's Letter

Greetings Fellow MacLeods

I hope this letter finds you well! As we enter the new season, I am pleased to extend a warm greeting to our clan folk.

I am delighted to announce the addition of Chris Hodge to our ranks as the new president of the Clan MacLeod Society of Greater Vancouver. Chris brings with him a wealth of enthusiasm and passion for our shared heritage. Welcome Chris!

Website Development: I would like to extend my sincere gratitude to Neil MacLeod (Ottawa area) for taking on this huge and oh so important project - developing our new website. Neil's dedication and expertise are invaluable assets to our society. I am eagerly anticipating the launch of this exciting new platform!

Membership Update: Our current membership is 190! Many of our members are getting on in years (Including me!) and eagerly await the bi-annual Leod Voice. We also need to continue to encourage the next generation to become involved in MacLeod events, genealogy, and Scottish arts.

North American Gathering - Aug. 1-3, 2024

The NAG in Livonia, Michigan is fast approaching!! Registration and hotel booking information is available on the CLANMACLEODUSA.ORG website. CMSC has been entrusted with organizing the 'Silent Auction'. All proceeds will go towards funding the next NAG which will be hosted right here in Canada in 2028.

Thank you all for your support and commitment to our society. Together we will preserve and celebrate our rich MacLeod heritage.

Hold Fast and Shine Brightly,

Carol MacCrimmon

You should have been here:

<https://clanmacleod.org/parliament/parliament-2023>

and must be at the next 2026. **Plan now!**

Editor's remarks

With Judy Tipple's long overdue retirement as publisher (and doer of everything Leod Voice) and having no individual (yet) taken on this role, each edition is being produced by a different local group. Forgive us our foibles.

We all are very grateful to Judy for her great work and many years editing, publishing, collecting articles, printing, and distributing our national newsletter.

The Leod Voice is an important part of Clan MacLeod's communication, keeping in touch across our great country. Should someone like to become involved whether big or small, your assistance will be much appreciated. We encourage you to reach out.

This Spring 2024 edition of The Leod Voice is published by Clan MacLeod Society of Greater Vancouver. I hope you enjoy the articles, even if a wee bit late to be a "spring" edition.

In clanship,
Mark MacLeod

North American Gathering



A North America Gathering of Clan MacLeod is held alternating between Canada and USA every four years.

August 2024 you can take part in this unique event and join fellow MacLeods from all over.

There will be workshops, ceilidhs, local outings, banquet and socials, and more. See:

<https://www.clanmacleodusa.org/2024-nag-livonia.html>

REQUEST FOR AUCTION PRIZES

The always popular Silent Auction
At our 2024 North American Gathering
Raises funds for the 2028 Gathering in Canada

Do you have something to donate:

For example -

- A Scottish-Themed craft
- A MacLeod bauble or trinket
- Bottle(s) from a local winery
- Scottish jewellery
- A Painting or Artwork
- MacLeod or Scottish attire



All Donations Welcome

Bring them to the NAG Aug. 1-3, 2024

Hmmm....

I have an uncanny ability to predict what is inside a wrapped present. It's a gift.

Never tell a pig a secret. They always squeal.

I accidently drank invisible ink. I am now at the hospital waiting to be seen.

Local Societies Updates

From Central Ontario

Central Ontario had a successful Fall Social on Saturday November 12. In the afternoon, a group of MacLeods met at Crawford Lake Conservation area for a 40 minute hike around the lake. Crawford Lake is a rare and unique meromictic lake (meaning its top and bottom layers never mix) and has recently been in the news for the amazing archive of human and earth history sealed in layers of mud at the bottom of the lake. After the walk, the group explored the Iroquoian (Haudenosaunee) village which has been rebuilt on the site as a living museum to represent the long-lived Indigenous presence in the area. From there, the group travelled a short distance to the home of one of our members where others joined for a potluck chili feast. Upcoming events include our annual MacLeod Tent at the Fergus Highland Games in August.



Have Fun AND Support MacLeods.

Many Highland Games and Scottish Festivals take place across Canada annually. As well as the traditional Scottish events such as Highland Dancing, Pipe Band competitions, and Heavy Events, there is often a CLAN TENT area. Be sure to visit the CLAN MACLEOD tent to meet other MacLeods, ask questions about the clan and its history, hear about local activities and more!!! If there is no CLAN MACLEOD tent at the event, visit the CASSOC booth (Clans And Scottish Societies of Canada)

From Greater Vancouver

-Mark MacLeod

I used to write a “Report from the West” then a “Pacific Report” but that was before Interior BC and Vancouver Island groups formed. So, here is my first “Greater Vancouver” report.

But this is my last report as President. After many years we welcome a new President, Chris Hodge, who already has a great season of activities planned.

We held our 67th AGM in January via zoom which works well for this purpose though missing the socialization which is an important part of our get togethers.

In 2023 we passed on presenting a Clan tent at the Highland Games, AKA Scotfest. We again met up and enjoyed a great afternoon of various bands under the big tent, dancers dancing in their competitions, the heavy games all with the sounds of piping and drumming surrounding. Ending with massed bands parading on the field, it was enjoyed by all. And then a nearby stop for fish and chips, of course.

This year under new President Chris’ leadership we attended a Celtic Festival in Surrey BC on March 23rd, preceded by a tour of the museum, a visit to the genealogy centre and lunch at a nearby pub, a great day. Plans are in place for presenting a tent at Scotfest highland games this year for the first time since Covid. Other activities are in the works.

Chris has been working on our social media presence with starting new accounts at:

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/clanmacleodgvl>

Instagram: https://www.instagram.com/clan_macleod_society_vancouver

Twitter: <https://twitter.com/clanmcleodgv>

LinkedIn: <https://www.linkedin.com/company/clan-macleod-society-of-greater-vancouver>

It was pouring down rain outside the Scottish Crown Pub in Aberdeen. There standing in front of a big puddle outside the pub was an old Scotsman named Angus drenched, holding a stick, with a piece of string dangling in the water.

A passer-by stopped and asked him, "What are you doing?"

“Fishing”, Angus replied.

Feeling sorry for the old man, the gent says, “Come in out of the rain and have a drink with me.” In the warm ambiance of the pub, as they sip their whiskies, the gentleman, being a bit of a superior smart-alec, cannot resist asking, “So, how many have you caught today?”

"You're the 8th", replied Angus.

Scotch Whisky Poems

Courtesy Ian C. MacLeod

On Scotch (or Gaelic) Whisky: the many benefits of (Scotch) whisky, “moderately taken”! During one of my visits to Raasay House in the Western Isles of Scotland, I noted the following.

Here is a wee poem by Raphael Holinshead, (from Holinshead’s Chronicles, 1577) on the merits of Gaelic (or Scotch) Whisky “moderately taken”:

Gaelic Whisky “Moderately taken,

- Sloweth age;
- Strengtheneth youth;
- Helpeth digestion;
- Cutteth phlegm;
- It cureth the dropsey;
- It poundeth the stone and repelleth gravel;
- It preserveth the head from whirling;
- The tongue from lispings;
- The teeth from chattering;
- The throat from rattling;
- The heart from swelling;
- The guts from rumbling;
- The hands from shivering;
- The sinews from sinking;
- The veins from crumbling;
- The bones from aching;
- And is truly sovereign liquid if it be orderly taken”.

Raphael Holinshead (or Holinshed), who died around 1580, was an English chronicler. He, and others, had been hired by the printer, Reginald Wolfe, to compile a world history from “the Flood” to the reign of Queen Elizabeth I (Queen from 1558 to 1603). The project was never finished, but one portion was published as “The Chronicles of England, Scotland, and Ireland”. This was apparently one of the major sources used by for most of Shakespeare’s history plays, including the plot of Macbeth, and for portions of King Lear.

So, this is a rather illustrious source, albeit, or perhaps more importantly, written by a non-Scot, promoting the merits of Scotch (or Gaelic) whisky, “moderately taken”.

Scotch Whisky, by Stanley Bruce, the “Bard of Banff” (Scotland):

WHISKY or WHISKEY?

A Scotsman who spells
Whisky with an “e”,
should be hand cuffed
and thrown head first in the Dee.

In the USA and Ireland,
It’s spelt with an “e”;
but in Scotland
it’s real “Whisky”.

So if you see Whisky
And it has an “e”,
Only take it,
if you get it for free!

For the name is not the same
and it never will be,
a dram is only a real dram
from a bottle of “Scotch Whisky”.

A Recommended Read

Carol MacCrimmon’s book review.

I recently received a letter and a copy of a book, “The Great Roderick: A Highland Family 1590-2014”, in the mail. Its author, Roderick McLeod Corrie, has compiled a series of the biographies of the 51 people who are both descendants of Rory Mor, the 15th Chief. They are also the ancestors of the author, Roderick.

Prior to donating it to the MacLeod Library at the University of Guelph, I will keep this copy available to anyone who wishes to dive deeper into this family lineage.

I have found it incredibly interesting to read through and look at all the details, letters, photos, and family trees. If you are interested in looking at it, please let me know. I will bring this copy to the NAG in Livonia for anyone who is interested to peruse it.

Random Facts to Annoy Your Friends:

- There are more plastic flamingo lawn ornaments in the US than there are wild flamingos in the entire world.
- We are all made from star dust.
- The planet Venus spins in the opposite direction of other planets.
- Wombats poop cubes.

Male Unbifurcated Garments, or MUGS (aka KILTS)

By Ian C. MacLeod, President (2004 – 2008), Clan MacLeod Societies of Canada

Men of Scottish descent, proudly don your M.U.G.s!

According to the US Postal Service, a kilt is “Male Unbifurcated Garment”, or “MUG”!

Unbifurcated means “not split into two”, and includes any “unsplit” garment, including male garments from around the world such as albs, caftans, cassocks, dhotis, kimonos, robes, rochets, sarongs, surplices, thobes, and togas, and, of course, kilts.

In the early 2000s, a number of US letter carriers (especially some rather overweight ones) campaigned (with only limited success) to be allowed to wear kilts on their rounds, arguing that kilts would be cooler and more comfortable (can’t argue with that!).

Of course, being quasi government or the public service, the Postal Service couldn’t just call it a kilt, they needed some official or technical sounding word, hence a Male Unbifurcated Garment, or MUG.

I wear my MUG several times a year!

A Taste of Parliament 2023

The traditional photo of the Clan gathering was taken at the barbecue evening on Thursday 27th July.



The photo is also available for download on <http://www.clanmacleod.org> where you will find reports of Parliament and the trip to Mull & Iona.

More Random Facts to Annoy Your Friends:

- “Arctic” means “bear”. “Antarctic” means “no bear.” Not because polar bears live in the Arctic and no bears live in the Antarctic, but because to get to the Arctic you follow the bear constellations, the Big and Little Dipper, and to get to the Antarctic you go away from them.
- In Switzerland, it’s illegal to own just one guinea pig; you must have at least two. They get lonely!
- The tongue of the blue whale can weigh up 6,000 pounds and can be up to 16.4 feet long.
- Butterflies taste with their feet. When they land on a flower, they can tell if it’s good to eat just by standing on it.

Curtiss and Carolynne McLeod, new members in Alberta, travelled to Skye and attended Parliament last year. Curtiss kindly submitted this report of their adventure.



Pictured here ready to skate to a big finish.

Memories from Our First MacLeod Parliament – 2023

-Curtiss McLeod, Alberta

Carolynne and I have previously travelled to Scotland, in 2010 for our 40 th Anniversary, visiting the Highlands and Outer Hebrides. However, at that time we were unaware of the existence of a MacLeod Parliament!

In mid-2022 my cousin Carey and wife Bev (from Glendale, California) had received information on the Parliament and enquired if we would be interested in joining them to

attend the next gathering at Dunvegan, on the Isle of Skye in summer 2023. Our interest was piqued and planning was soon underway for a 19 day road trip to include the Parliament and

the Isle of Lewis. The Parliament Handbook forwarded to us during initial registration finally provided us with a good background on why, what, and where!

Our flights to Edinburgh arrived July 15 and while enroute to the Isle of Skye we were able to visit several other historic sites, including Iona on the Isle of Mull. We arrived in Dunvegan in time for the Saturday registration and reception, staying a short drive away at Lyndale Farm cottages for the week.

Parliament began on Sunday July 23rd with morning service at the Duirinish Church. Afterwards, we re-grouped in the Dunvegan Village Hall venue for lunch and the official Parliament opening by Chief Hugh MacLeod. The programme for the week had a selection of daily activities. On Monday Carolynne and Bev attended the popular Hebridean Baker presentation, while I seem to recall that Carey and I declined in favour of a wee single malt tasting session at a nearby distillery! Carolynne and Bev also volunteered for the Society morning tea hostings, with the Canadian delegates bringing maple leaf cream cookies to serve with the tea and coffee! The Society reports were informative, giving us a better understanding of the depth of Clan MacLeod. Of particular interest was the admittance of the Clan MacLeod Society of Sweden to ACMS membership. A popular daily activity was the Ceilidh dance morning workshop –should we attend another Parliament we both promise to try harder to perfect at least one of the dances! The local craft fairs and silent auctions also seemed to attract a fair bit of attention – I know our suitcase was bulging afterwards.

We enjoyed the excellent evening dinner hosted at the MacLeod Tables Café at the castle, in addition to finding time for a tourist tour of Dunvegan Castle. Wednesday saw a special trip to the island of Rassay, where we enjoyed great weather, a parade complete with pipers for Chief John MacLeod of Rassay, and a tour plus tasting at the Raasay Distillery! Thursday activities concluded in the evening with the much-anticipated Bratwurst and Beer BBQ (apparently infamously hosted by midges), a memorial swim in the loch (optional and not for the faint-of-heart) and group photos on the pier behind the castle.

Unfortunately, we were unable to attend the Friday finale and the Clan ball as we had previous reservations on Lewis, starting with a lengthy drive to Ullapool to catch the ferry to Stornaway.

The penultimate portion of our trip was our visit to the Isle of Lewis. On Lewis we stayed at Gearnannan Blackhouse Village in one of the historic, but modernized, blackhouses. And of course we visited the spectacular Calanais standing stones. Our families have previously researched our branch of the Macleods. During this visit, with help from the Stornaway public library we were able to review a few more records, and identified the likely crofts in

Carlway and Dail Mor that were homes to our great-great grandfather and family prior to their being evicted by the landowner Matheson and shipped to eastern Canada in 1851.

In summary, we very much enjoyed the well-organized Macleod Parliament 2023, and the opportunity to meet many more MacLeods. Wherever we may travel in the world from now on, we will be on the lookout for Clan MacLeod Societies!

Very Happy Birthday Wishes!!

Irene MacCrimmon, mother of CMSC President Carol, celebrated her 100th birthday on December 31, 2023. A wonderful celebration was held with family, friends from her many activities, and even her younger brother, Doug (age 98)!!!! Irene has been active in Clan MacLeod: our CMSC Genealogist for many years; attended many Parliaments, NAGS as well as MacLeod ceilidhs! Irene has an incredible memory of her childhood, family events, her extensive travels and more!!!! She is loved by all!!!!



A Big Happy Anniversary!

And I would like to share a little story from Allan MacLeod who celebrated his 92nd birthday in November. He is a stalwart Clan MacLeod supporter driving into Vancouver to attend all the get togethers whenever possible. Some of you may have known Allan's brother Gordon McLeod of Pictou, NS who lived on the old homestead. They spelled their last name one of each: Mc and Mac.

Allan writes of this significant day. Congratulations, Allan and Meryle!

Today, April 27, is our 70th Wedding Anniversary. I remember our wedding in Kelowna, BC shortly after graduation from Bible College. The church ladies provided the food for the reception, Meryle's Mom provided the wedding cake, Meryle borrowed Marg Ballard's wedding dress, and all it cost me was a clean-and-press of my suit and a new pair of shoelaces! Then we put all our money together for a three-day honeymoon down into the US, and we arrived back to Meryle's apartment in Vancouver with a quarter tank of gas and \$2.00 left! But it was the beginning of 29 years of ministry and God's direction and blessings in West Africa. We are grateful both for our years together and for God's faithfulness.

A New MacLeod Book Now Available



MacLeod Tartans and Septs Book

Greetings Clansfolk and Friends of Clan MacLeod

A new MacLeod book is now available exclusively from Amazon and offered through their USA, Canadian, UK, German, French and Australian subsidiaries. The price is US\$13.00 plus postage but listed in local currency in markets other than USA.



USA - Amazon.com
Canada - Amazon.ca
UK - Amazon.co.uk

Germany - Amazon.de
France - Amazon.fr
Australia - Amazon.com.au

You can search for it on Amazon as Book 'MacLeod Tartans and Septs' or use the ISBN 978-1-915340-03-0.



MacLeod Tartans and Septs starts with a chapter on the earliest known tartans then details the emergence of modern tartans. Other chapters cover the Rebellion of 1745, the proscription of tartan and its lifting, the changes from a cottage industry to factory manufacture and the Great Tartan Fraud.

Tartan variants, modern, ancient, weathered, re-production and muted are explained as are the bodies who have registered tartans over the years.

There are 31 different MacLeod tartans registered with The Scottish Register of Tartans (SRT) to 2023. The SRT was created by the Scottish Government in 2008 and are the only current tartan registry.

Each of the 31 MacLeod tartans is illustrated and its history and background explained. We have many well known tartans, the MacLeod of Lewis is often said to be the most seen tartan worldwide. But MacLeod of Harris and Dunvegan and MacLeod of Raasay are also popular. There are MacLeod tartans linked to countries, Canada, Scotland and Germany. Others to states or families, California and Gesto. We even have a Snuffbox tartan, no other clan has that!

The Septs section of the book gives what is known of MacLeod Septs and their connection to the Clan MacLeod. All registered Sept tartans are illustrated.

MacLeod Tartans and Septs is a Paperback with 72 pages. Size is American Digest, 5.5" x 8.5" (140 x 217mm). Amazon's premium quality paper and ink have been specified to enhance the colour images. The book would make an ideal gift or great addition to any MacLeod book collection.

Peter Macleod on behalf of
*The Dame Flora Communications Committee
of The Associated Clan MacLeod Societies
July 2023*

PS Please pass this along to anyone you think may be interested.



MacLeods in the News

NO MATTER HOW YOUT SPELL IT, WE'RE A TALENTED BUNCH!

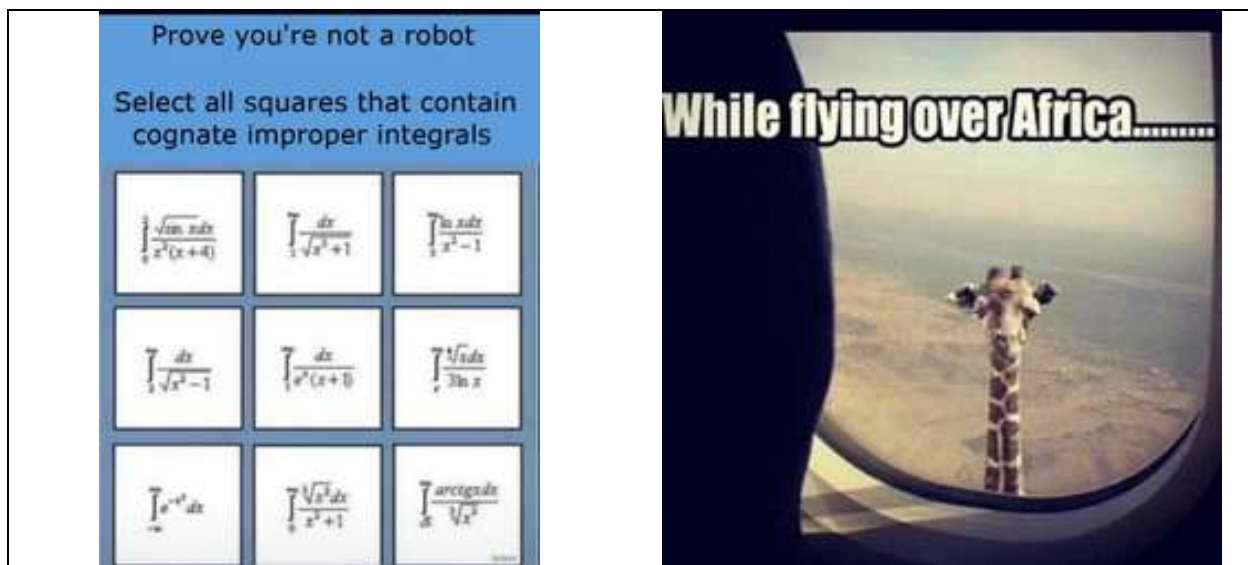
AUTHOR & PROFESSOR Alexander MacLeod of Halifax NS, after 12 long years has published a collection of short stories "Animal Person". Alexander is the son of writing favourite Alistair MacLeod.

ATHLETE Shadrach MacLeod, Whitehorse NWT Curled in the Canadian Brier 2024 for the Jamie Koe team.

AUTHOR Kirsteen MacLeod of Bancroft ON Published a book "In Praise of Retreat" which looks at more than just the physical concept of a retreat.

YOUTUBE CONTRIBUTOR Alina McLeod (with 100,000 followers) Discusses the Chinese megacity you've never heard of - Chongqing -Also known as- the City Electric

ALBERTA CITY Fort Macleod, named for James F. Macleod, of the North West Mounted Police, celebrates 150 years young this summer.



We rise by lifting others.

-Robert Ingersoll

Mata Hari

OTHERWISE KNOWN AS LADY MacLEOD or MRS. MARGARETHA MacLEOD

by Ian C. MacLeod, President (2004 – 2008), Clan MacLeod Societies of Canada

Mati Hari was the femme fatale of WWI. She was executed for treason by a French firing squad, almost 105 years ago, on October 15, 1917.

What is not often reported is that she started her “entertaining” career as “Lady MacLeod”. Her legal married name was Mrs. Margaretha MacLeod.

Mata Hari’s name, at birth, was Margaretha Geertruida Zelle. She was born on August 7, 1876 in the Netherlands. On July 11, 1895, at age 18, following her response to a newspaper ad for a wife, she married the 20 years older Dutch Colonial Army Captain, Rudolf MacLeod (a descendant of Gesto MacLeods of Skye, Scotland), in Amsterdam. They moved to Java, and later Sumatra, and had two children, although their son, Norman-John MacLeod, died in 1899, at the young age of 2 (and her daughter, Louise MacLeod, died in her sleep in 1919, at age 21).

Rudolf MacLeod, by many reports, was a heavy drinker, a womanizer and abusive. They separated in 1902 and divorced in 1906, with Margaretha retaining custody of their daughter. Rudolf refused to pay court ordered maintenance, leaving her in poverty.

Margaretha turned to dancing. From 1905 (at age 29) she won fame as an “exotic” Oriental-style dancer and later as a courtesan (a hanger-on around the court and the powerful).

After first dancing as “Lady MacLeod”, she later took the stage name Mata Hari, the Indonesian and Malay word for “sun” (literally “Eye of the Day”).

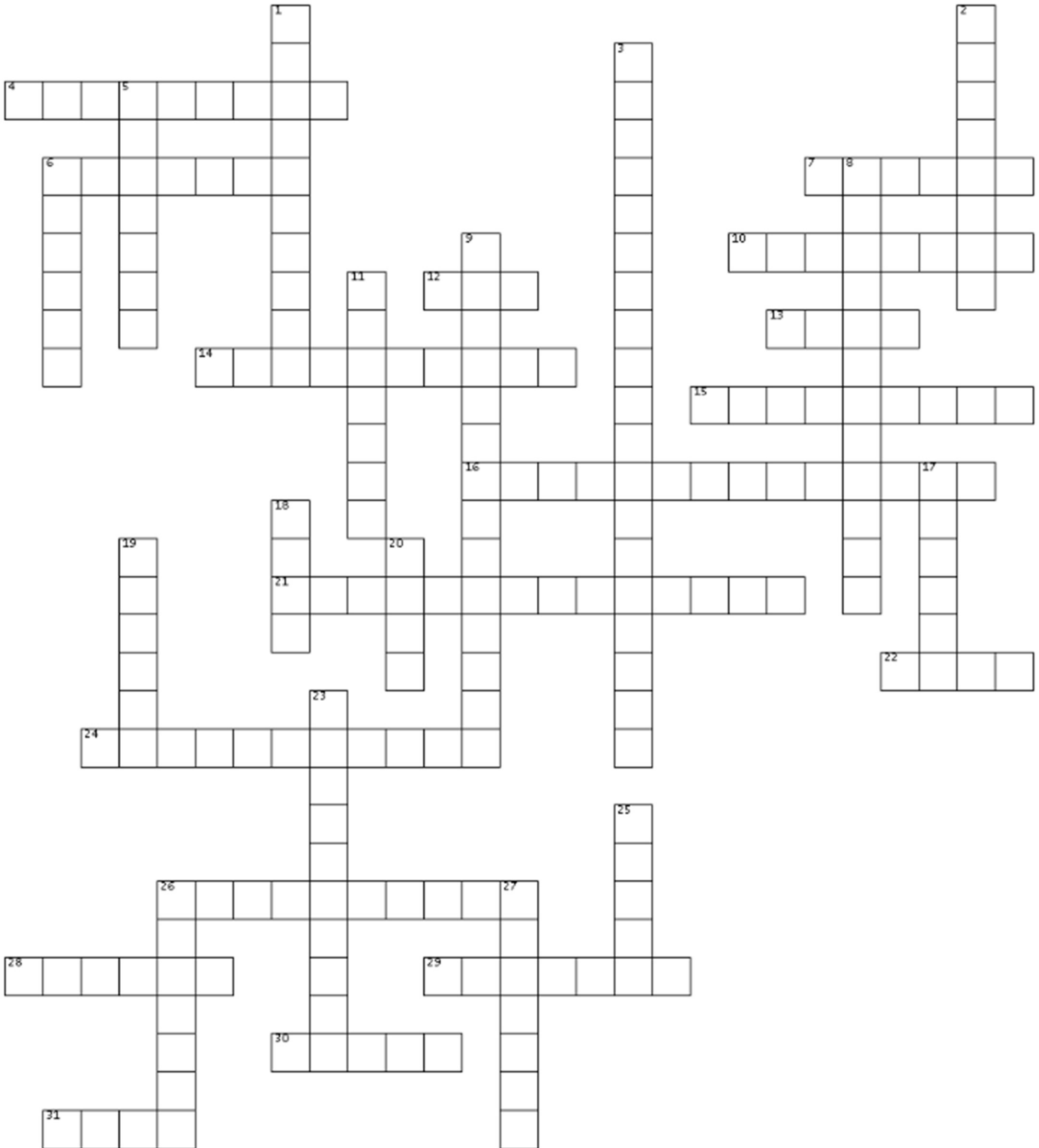
Because of her fame (and perhaps “loose” character), and the fact that she was Dutch (they were “neutrals” during the War), she travelled somewhat freely across European borders, bringing her into contact (and “liaisons”) with many people of influence, including military officers, on both sides.

As a result of those close contacts, she attracted government attention, on both sides, and was used by both in order to seek out information. Probably more for political than espionage reasons, she was charged with, and convicted of, treason by the French, and executed by firing squad on October 15, 1917, thirteen months before the end of the War.

She was then age 41, and “past her prime”. At the execution, she was dressed in stylish clothing and was not tied up or blindfolded. Perhaps defiantly, she even blew a kiss to the firing squad. She came to represent the femme fatale (a seductive woman using her sexuality to manipulate men) of her era.

The evidence used to convict her was more than flimsy. In addition, she was certainly working for the French – so perhaps a very low-level double agent. In any case, in times of crisis, public authorities (including in the “free” world, today) often need quick scapegoats, perhaps driven by the media and public opinion. Sometimes, anyone will do. Mata Hari may well have been a convenient scapegoat of that time.

'Tis A Puzzling Place



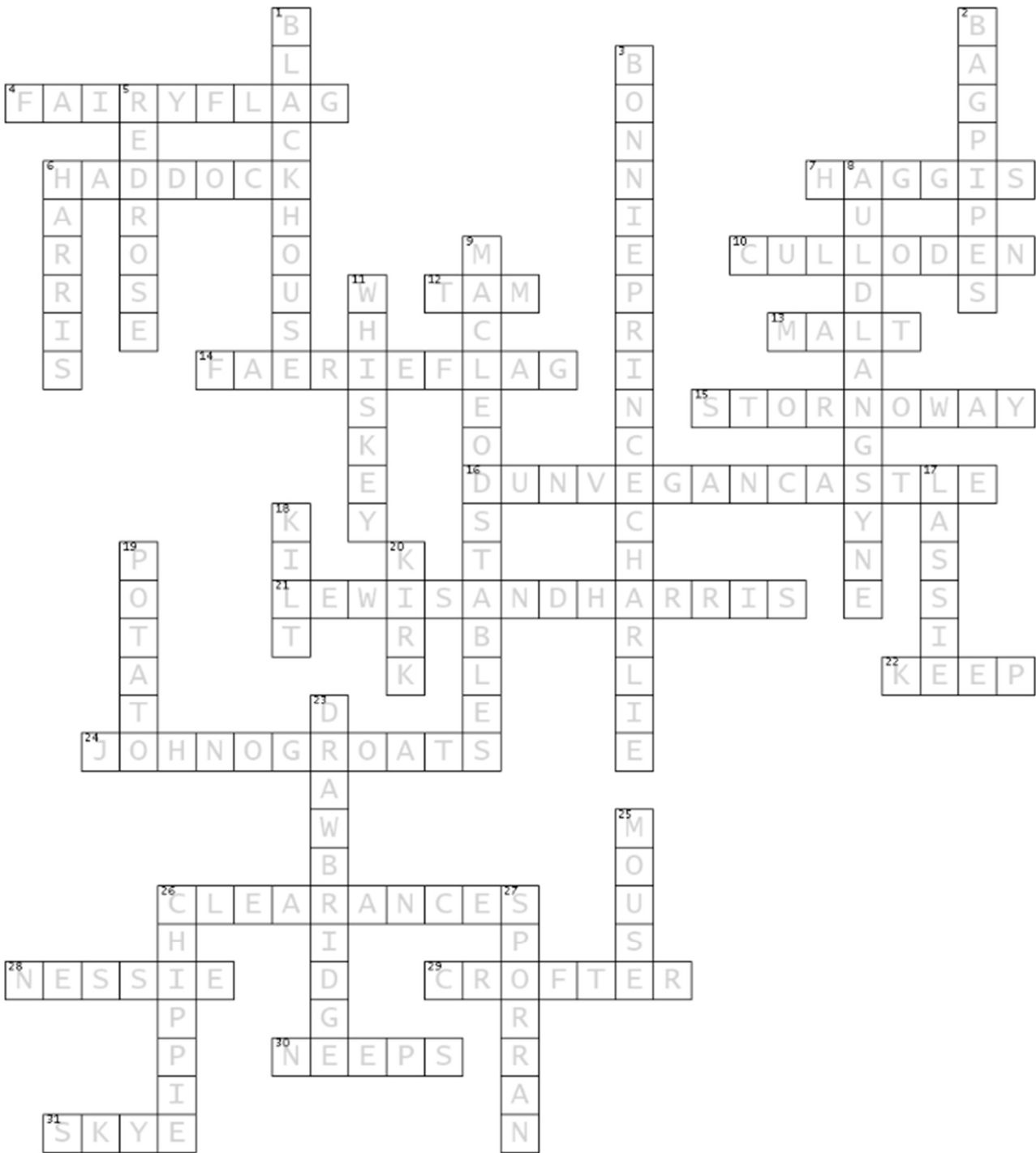
CLUES. Spoiler Alert: Solution on next page.**ACROSS**

4. To be waved only at time of dire need. (2 words)
6. A fish often used for fish and chips
7. It's warm, reekin', rich
10. Where the final Jacobite Rising came to a brutal end
12. A Scottish cap
13. A flavourful vinegar
14. To be waved only at time of dire need. (old spelling. 2 words)
15. The capital of Lewis and Harris
16. Seat of the MacLeods (2 words)
21. The largest island in Scotland (3 words)
22. A rudimentary castle prison
24. The most distant village on the mainland from Land's End
26. "assisted passages" to emigrate tenants, for example
28. A famous monster
29. A tenant farmer
30. Bashed turnips
31. The ____ Boat song

DOWN

1. a chimneyless, thatch roofed building where livestock and people might be accommodated together
2. An acquired taste in musical instruments
3. The lad that's born to be King (3 words)
5. A floral analogy for love (2 words)
6. A famous tweed
8. Often sung at the end of Gatherings (3 words)
9. A high point for a banquet (2 words)
11. A drink misspelled
17. a lad's girlfriend
18. Scottish Highland dress for men
19. ____ Famine
20. What might a church in Scotland be called?
23. Used to cross over a castle moat
25. A timorous beastie
26. A place to go for fried fish
27. Wear this if you have no pockets

SOLUTION



MacLEOD TARTANS

Prepared by Ian C. MacLeod, President (2004 – 2008), Clan MacLeod Societies of Canada

There are perhaps a total of over 10,000 tartans registered in Scotland. As of December 2022, there are at least 34 MacLeod / McLeod / M'Kleod tartans; 31 registered with the various registries:

(a) **Scottish Register of Tartans (SRT)** (www.tartanregister.gov.uk) (government agency & most comprehensive or “official”, since February 5, 2009),

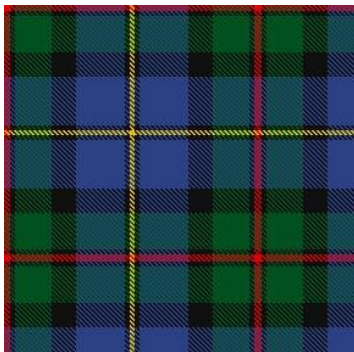
(b) **Scottish Tartans Authority (STA)** (www.tartansauthority.com), or

(c) **Scottish Tartans World Register (STWR)** (www.scottish-tartans-world-register.com)

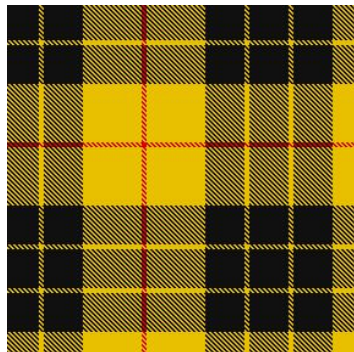
There are likely other MacLeod tartans which have not been registered (see the 3 on the last page). The Scottish Register of Tartan site above sets out the rules for registration of tartans.

The first reference number is the SRT#. The others are the earlier STA or STWR numbers.

The first 3 below are the most often used MacLeod tartans - 31 more follow (arranged by colour):



MacLeod of MacLeod / Harris,
#2629 (1583), pre 1831



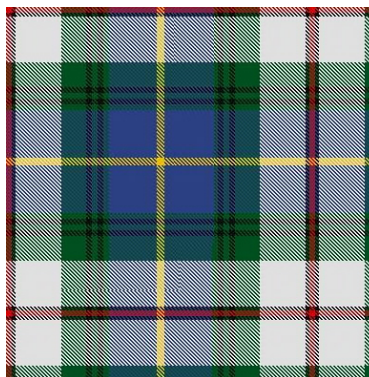
MacLeod of Lewis
#2640 (1272), pre 1842



MacLeod of Raasay
2641 (#1172), pre 1829



Clan MacLeod of Germany
#1336 (6816), 2006



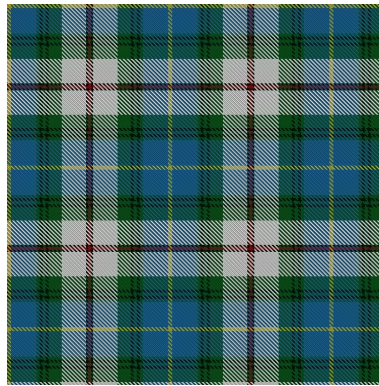
MacLeod of California
#2637 (1623), 1988



MacLeod Highlanders
#2648 (581), 1800



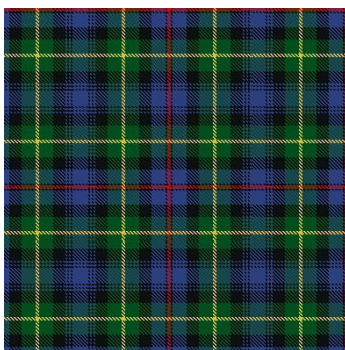
MacLeod of Assynt
#2636 (1582), 1831 & 1906



MacLeod Special Dress (Dance)
#2645 (6542), 1999



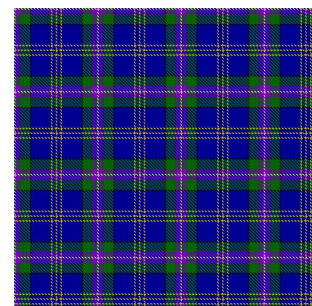
MacLeod of Skye (Johnstone)
#2642 (263), 1906



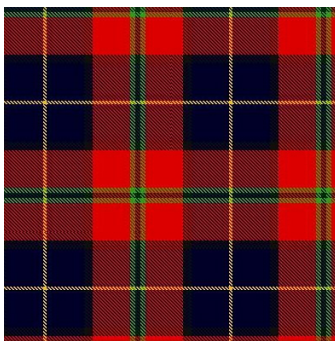
MacLeod of Gesto #1
#2638 (280), archive



McLeod of Rothie (personal to Dr. Don McLeod, Past Pres, Clan MacLeod, Canada), #11731, 2017



Lambert (personal to Patrice Lambert-MacLeod, Past Pres, Clan MacLeod, Quebec Canada), #10433 (n/a), 2011



Clan MacLeod Society of Scotland – 100th Anniv.
#2644 (2375), 1991



MacLeod, Black & Red
#2633 (1591), pre 1906



MacLeod ^{*1}
#2626 (1173), 1748



MacLeod #2
#2627 (1183), 1748



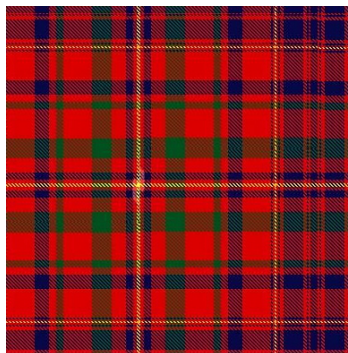
MacLeod of Gesto #2
#2639 (1258), 1851 & 1930



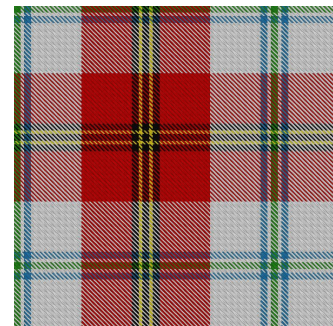
MacLeod & MacNichol
#2631 (1156), archive



**MacLeod (actually Murray) of
Tullibardine**
#5203 (3488), 1748

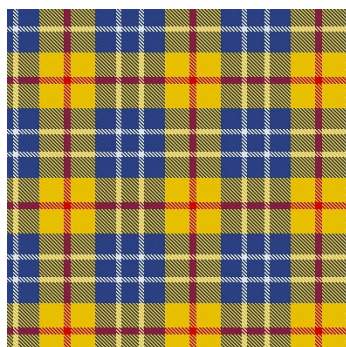


MacLeod Red (Norman 22nd)
#2643 (496), 1982 (Adp by Parl.)

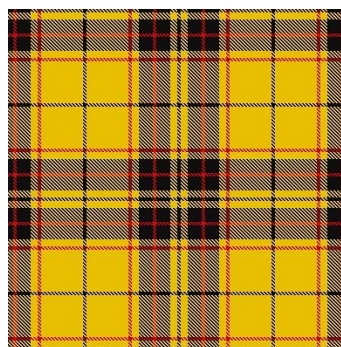


**Clan MacLeod Societies of
Canada, #11191 (n/a), 2014**
(Ian C. MacLeod, Past Pres,
2004)

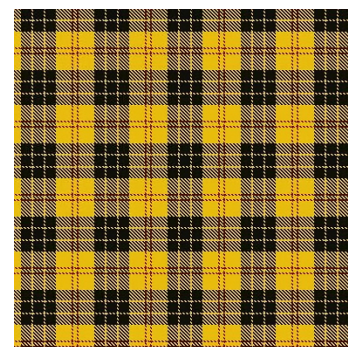
^{*1} Portrait of Norman MacLeod 22nd Chief in this tartan, in Defiance of Disarming Act, 1746.



MacLeod of Argentina ^{*2}
#2635 (627), 1978



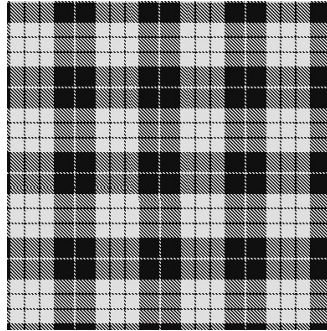
MacLeod Snuffbox ^{*3}
#2630 (1268), 1822



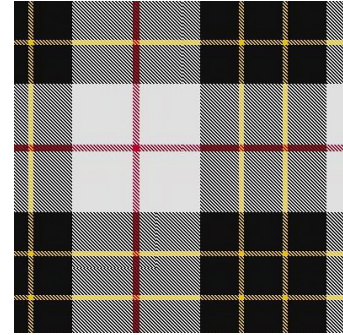
MacLeod #3
#2628 (1278), archive



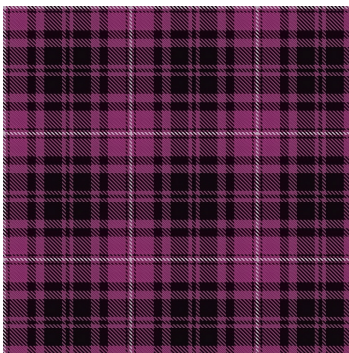
Miss Emma Halford-MacLeod (on her wedding on July 31, 2009)
#10046 (n/a), 2009



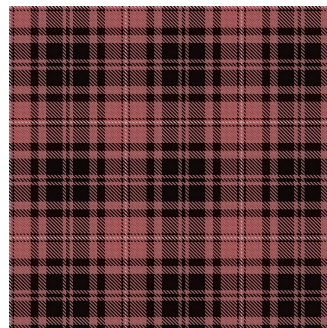
MacLeod Black & White, or MacLeod, Mourning
#2634 (1828), pre 1906



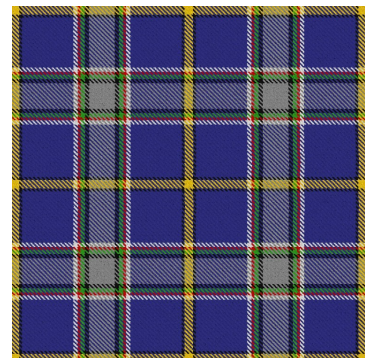
MacLeod, Winnifred Mary – dress, for dancing (personal)
#2647 (2847 & 7377), 2001



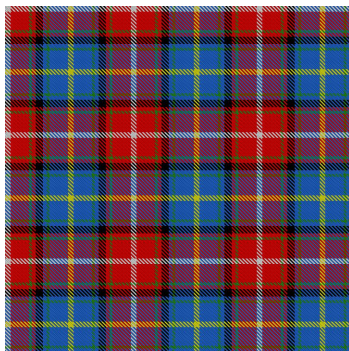
McLeod-Bain
#2896 (6144), 2003



MacLeod Pink (personal to Graham Muir, for daughter)
#3343 (6434), 2004



M'Kleod, "Weavers"^{*4}
#5985 (2971), 2003



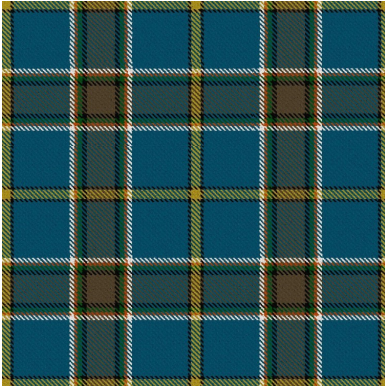
MacLeod, Donald & Family (personal), #12922, 2020

^{*2} Designed for 1978 World Cup in Argentina, & Scotland's Manager, Ally MacLeod.

^{*3} Worn by Chief Norman 24 for King George IV Edinburgh visit ("History" note on page 4)

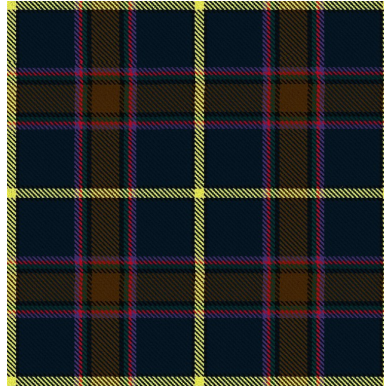
^{*4} Designed by Kevin M'Kleod, Perth, W. Aust. "for those with unusual spellings of the surname – MacLoud, etc." - See also ^{*5} "Unregistered, but for sale" on next page

SOME ADDITIONAL M'KLEOD (UNREGISTERED) TARTANS



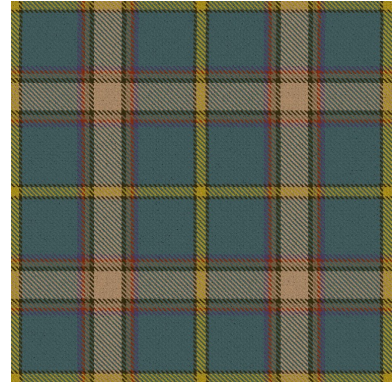
M'Kleod, "Ancient"^{*5}

(unreg.)



M'Kleod "Modern"^{*5}

(unreg.)



M'Kleod "Reproduction"^{*5}

(unreg.)

There are also several tartans under the name M'Kleod, designed by Kevin M'Kleod, Perth, Western Australia "for those with unusual spellings of the surname – MacLoud".

^{*4} Registered, as on previous page

^{*5} Unregistered, but for sale (at Scotweb Tartan Mill:

www.scotwebco.uk/tartan/M-Kleod/58210

See also:

- <https://clan.com/design/2547-M'Kleod/>
- <https://tartanregister.gov.uk/tartanDetails?ref=2971>
- [M'Kleod | CLAN by Scotweb https://clan.com/design/2547-M'Kleod/](https://clan.com/design/2547-M'Kleod/)

In need a personality boost perhaps?

- Instead of saying "Have a nice day" I think I'll start saying "Have the day you deserve" and let Karma sort things out.
- People say I am condescending (that means I talk down to people.)
- A guy at the bank asked me to check his balance. So, I pushed him over.



One MacLeod Family



The Author

Great Auntie Bobbie McLeod

Upon the completion of her book, in 2003 at the young age of 91 yrs.
(with her Great Nephew Mike Manson)

Background notes from story editor Neil F

MacLeod: During our trips to India Mike told me about his Great Auntie Bobbie McLeod who

had written a book “One McLeod Family”. In Great Auntie Bobbie’s own words she realized that she wanted to write about her own family a loving father and mother, four girls and two boys first living on an isolated farm in Alberta, then facing the wonders and perils of city life in British Columbia and finally venturing out, each on his or her own, to build careers, homes and families.

And so Great Auntie Bobbie put pen to paper and documented 14 chapters of her life in the Clan McLeod which was published in December 1998.

This edition of the Leod Voice is pleased to be able to continue to publish excerpts from the book “One MacLeod Family”. Chapters 1 and 2 were included in the Fall 2023 edition. Future editions might present further chapters such as:

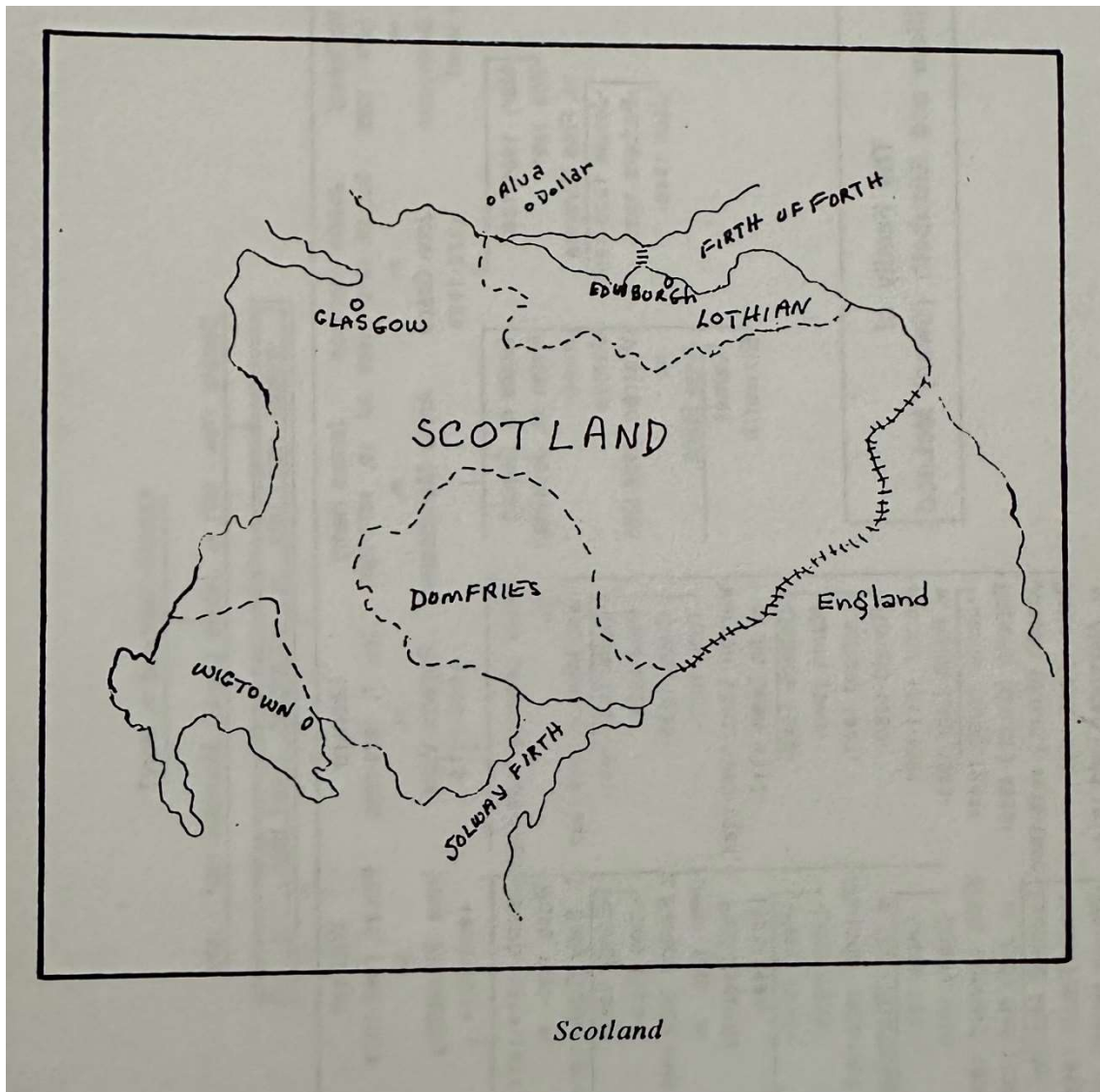
- Chapter 4 – The Vans Family comes to Canada
- Chapter 5 – The “Wild West” Soon Feels like Home
- Chapter 6 - Next Stop – British Columbia

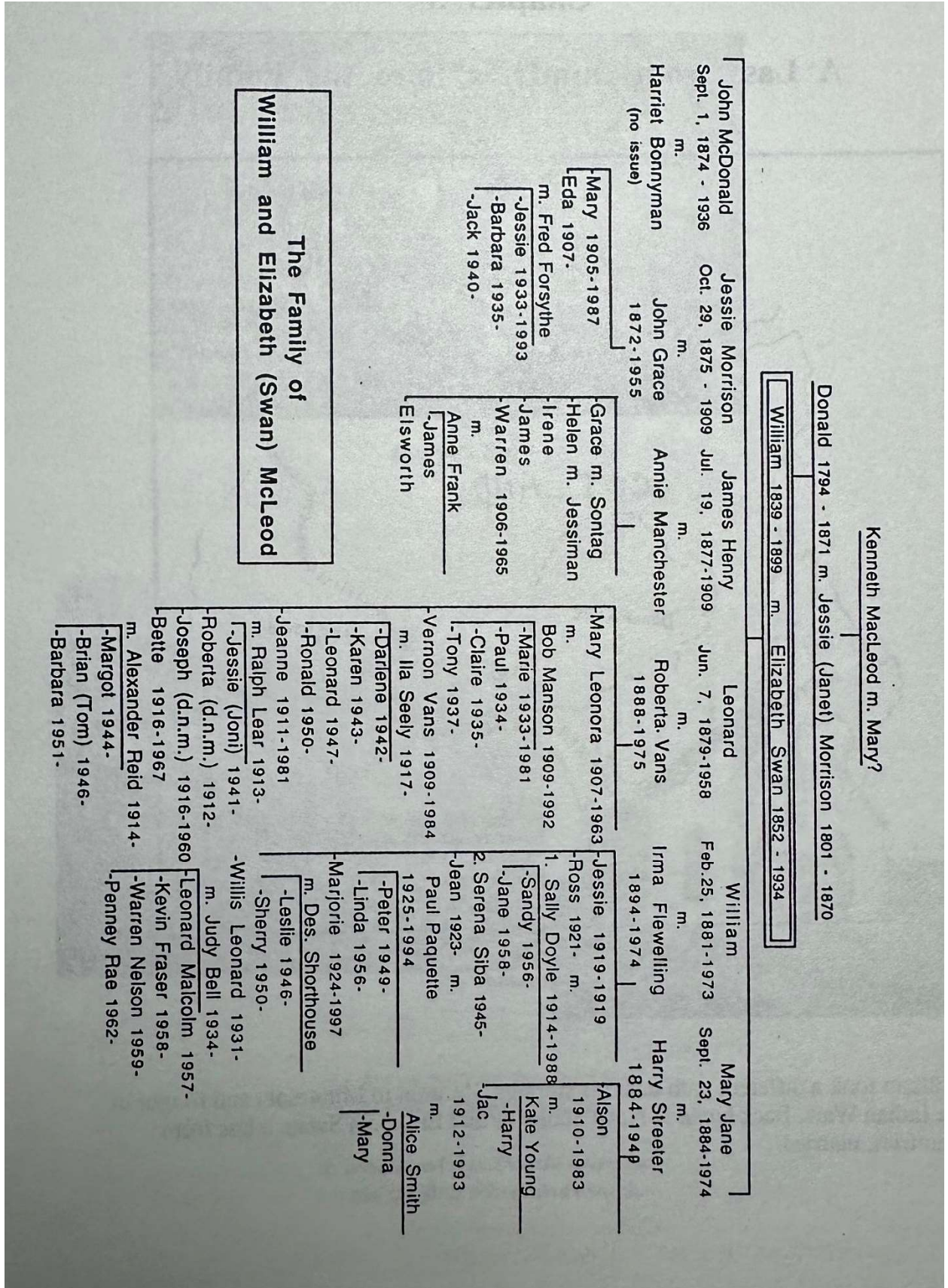
Continuing now with Chapter 3, “A Lass from Dumfries Joins the Family”. Edited by Neil F. MacLeod with some excellent help from Mike Manson

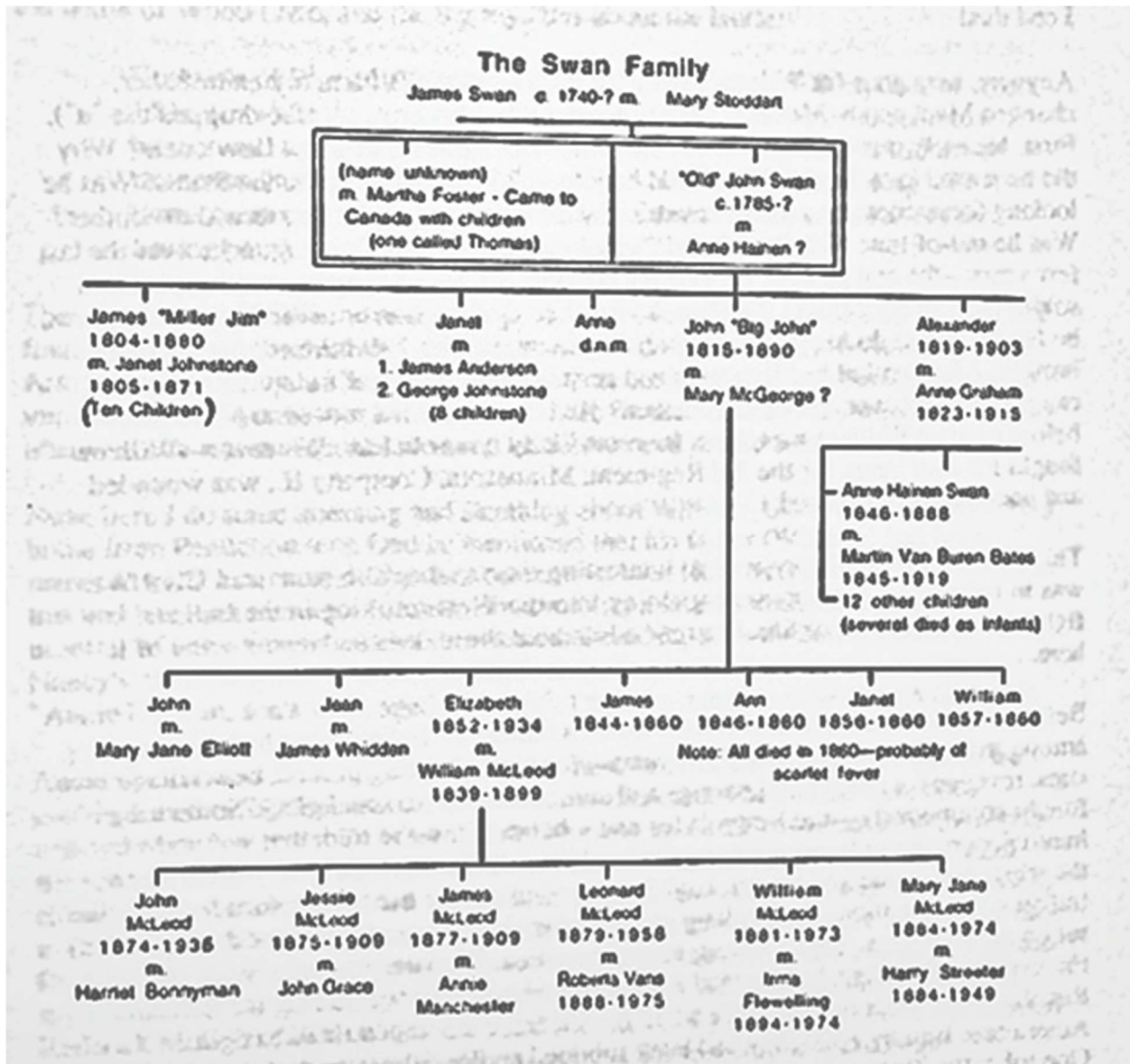
(McLeod, Bobbie "One MacLeod Family", 2003, Chapter 3 and 4. With kind permission of Mike Manson and families.)

One MacLeod Family Chapter 3 A Lass from Dumfries Joins the Family.

William took a different path than his siblings. He went to Minnesota and fought in the Indian Wars. Back home in Nova Scotia he and Elizabeth Swan, a lass from Dumfries, married.







Sgt. William McLeod

Now to leave Donald and to tell what I can of his son my grandfather, William McLeod. I wish I knew more about him and hopefully I'll be able to learn more before I end this!

Anyway, here goes for William's story. (It appears that William, my grandfather, changed MacLeod to McLeod. Some, but not all of his brothers also dropped the "a").

First, his early manhood. At age 21 he joined the American Army. How come? Why did he leave Nova Scotia? Where did he join up? How did he get to the States? Was he looking for excitement and adventure? Was he unhappy? Had a lass turned to another?

Was he out-of-tune with the lifestyle which had evolved in Tatamagouche over the last few years-the real pioneer period? It's possible the regular pay he could expect as a soldier was an enticement. Perhaps, having heard of the horror of the Indian massacres, he felt he had to do his part in suppressing them. Earlier I mentioned that his older brother, Alex, settled in Minnesota and perhaps William went for a visit and got caught up in the war. However, I haven't yet learned if Alex moved to Minnesota before or after William was there. It seems likely it was before. Whatever-William fought for four years for the 3rd Regiment, Minnesota, Company H., was wounded and honourably discharged.

This period in U.S. history was an interesting time to me. The American Civil War was in full swing. Settlers were trickling into the West resulting in the Indians fighting for their way of life. I've read a lot about those days and repeat some of it here.

The log also says William was discharged in 1862, re-enlisted on January 5, 1864 and finally discharged for disability on January 14, 1865. (Incidentally, he received a U.S. Army pension during his lifetime and after his death in 1899 it was paid to Grandma until she died 35 years later.) I don't think William died of his battle wounds although afterwards he was never really well and later developed severe asthma.

Now, here I do some guessing and sleuthing about William. Once while I was driving home from Pentiction with Dad he mentioned that his father (William) had been married twice. I can't recall any detail other than that. However, later I tried to confirm this and have not met with success. However, old Donald's tombstone, a great monster of a monument, carries four names: Donald's, his wife Jessie's (Janet), Nancy's, their daughter who died in 1875, and a fourth brief inscription, no dates, "Annie Duncan, son's wife, aged 28 years". I believe Annie was William's first wife.

Annie Duncan and William would probably have been of about the same age so we could guess that William was 28 or 29 when Annie died. They could have been married for a few years. To "cinch" it all, I looked up on a Crown Land Grant map to see where William lived and where a family named Duncan lived. Their farms were side by side an ideal situation for romance in those days when no one went far afield to find a bride. I hope they had a happy time together but it must have been a bad time for all when Annie died so young. There were no children from this marriage. I should say I have now seen a family tree which shows Annie Duncan was the first wife of Roderick McLeod (William's brother) and another family tree which shows she married William. I'm trying to establish which is correct but feel sure it is the latter.

Note: In Oct. 1996 Bill McLeod visited Nova Scotia and went to the Tatamagouche museum where he found a December 1869 newspaper (Acadian Recorder) with this entry: "Married-Dec. 9th by Rev. James Watson, at New Annan, William McLeod to Miss Anna M. Duncan, both of New Annan." So, now we know!

When William was 34 he married Elizabeth Swan, daughter of a well known family in the area. His sister Jessie was married to Elizabeth's brother so the families were well known to each other.

William and Elizabeth had six children, one of whom was my father, Leonard McLeod. There will be more about his generation later but now I am going to talk about Elizabeth's family, the Swans, as much a part of our heritage as the MacLeods and the Vans.

First of all, the Swans were Scots who came from the Lowlands. There are literally hundreds recorded in their great family tree—large families of the 1800's account for the numbers. I know some of them were farmers but many had mills—saw mills, woolen mills, grist mills. It is no surprise that they were millers. In Scotland the family lived in Ecclefechan, mostly now known as the birthplace of Carlisle, but back a hundred or so years it was an industrial area, known for its mills, mostly cotton spinning by "modern methods". Here lived a James Swan, born c.1740, who married Mary Stoddart. They had two sons. One son, "Old John", as he was called, born in 1785, married Ann Hainen, had five children who grew up in Scotland and came to Canada sometime between 1830 and 1840. The children married and had big families.

Many members of the Swan family were and are talented. A Martha Swan painted landscapes in oils and also porcelain and china and was an excellent dressmaker. She also wrote a story of the Swan family. Another, Mary, improved the spinners' lot by an invention enabling them to sit at the wheel. When I was in Nova Scotia in 1988 I met Marion Bell whose grandmother had married a Swan. Marion was brought up on the family farm where a 5th generation Swan (Gordon) and his family live today. Marion showed me the really amazing family tree. It was started by Sarah Keller, a teacher of archeology and anthropology in the States. Sarah's mother was a Swan (Jean). "Miller" Jim was a machinist, a farmer and a builder of grist mills. He built his first mill on a stream running through his homestead and named the area Millbrook. Swans still live there.

I can't leave the Swans without relating briefly the story of Anne Hainen Swan, the giantess. There are books written about her and medical studies on her "case" have been done. Anna was the daughter of Alexander and Anne Swan. Born in 1846 she weighed 18 lbs. and by her teens was close to eight feet tall. Needless to say, her childhood had been difficult, unhappy for her and worrisome for her parents. She attended school, including Normal School, in Truro, was talented musically, above normal intelligence and not overweight for her height. All the stories of her extraordinary life affirm she was attractive, charming and gracious.

Eventually the great American showman, Barnum, heard of her and asked to take her to New York to join the exhibits in his museum there. After many refusals, Anna herself persuaded her parents to make the difficult decision to let her go. Provisions were that she would have comfortable lodgings, suitable clothes, arrangements for continuing her education (including music), that she would be treated always as a lady and that an adult member of her family would accompany her.

So began what proved to be happy years for Anna. Well loved and a leader among Barnum's "family" she travelled the world. In 1871 at age 25 she married a fellow "giant", Martin Van Buren Bates, in London at St. Martins-in-the-Fields Church. They appeared by Royal Command before Queen Victoria who presented them with personal gifts, including gold watches and chains. They had two children, both of whom died in infancy. They retired quite young to live in Seville, Ohio,

until their deaths, Anna's in 1888 (at 42 years) and Martin's in 1919. Their last years were happy. She and Martin played active, "every day" roles in that community.

I'll leave the Swan family now to put on paper what I know of Grandpa's and Grandma's (William's & Elizabeth's) life in Tatamagouche. There all their children were born, the first one in September, 1874 and the last ten years later.

The first born, John McDonald McLeod, married a Harriet Barryman and I believe they lived in Nova Scotia and, sadly, had no children. John lived until 1935.

The first daughter, Jessie Morrison McLeod, born in 1875, was destined to die in 1909 at age 34. She had married a John Grace and they had two daughters, Mary and Eda.

When Mary was 4 years old and Eda a baby of two years, Jessie died. Grandma, already widowed for ten years and still living on the farm, brought up the two little girls and I believe their father, John Grace, looked after the farm. Later Mary lived in Montreal for years where she was secretary to the C.E.O. of the Cunard Line in Canada—a wonderful job. Eda married a Forsythe. She lives in Truro where I visited her in 1988. She had been active in community affairs and ran as an N.D.P. candidate one year. Eda had three children, Barbara, Jessie and Jack.

Poor Grandma, that same year (1909) her son Jim (James Henry) died. He had gone to live in the States, (I think in Boston) where he had married and fathered six children. I don't know what happened to all six of the family after Jim died but two of his sons, Warren and Elsworth, were brought to Alberta to Jim's brother, my Uncle William. Warren, stayed in Alberta until his death in 1965. Elsworth returned to the States where he died quite young. Other family members did try to keep in touch through the years. My sister Jeanne wrote to one of the daughters, Helen Jessiman, who lived in Connecticut until she (Jeanne) died. Also my oldest sister Mary and her husband Bob Manson had visited back and forth with Helen and her husband Bob fairly often.

My father was the third son, born in 1879. More about him later. (Incidentally for years Dad was known as George Leonard McLeod. Not long before she died Grandma sent Dad the McLeod family bible and the truth was known. Sometime in his youth Dad himself had added the George). Leonard was followed by William who left Nova Scotia to farm in Alberta. Will returned to Tatamagouche in the 1920's to take over the original McLeod farm but came west again and settled in B.C. in Campbell River.

He had married Irma Flewelling, a teacher, and they had five children, Jessie who lived only a few hours, Ross, Jean (Paquette), Marjorie (Shorthouse) and Bill. Ross and Jean are in Campbell River, Marjorie lives back East in Ontario and Bill in Vanderhoof, B.C. There are 10 grandchildren and several great-grands.

The last of the family was Mary Jane born in 1884. She was a school teacher who left Nova Scotia in early 1900's to join Leonard in Calgary, married a rancher, Harry Streeter, had two sons, Alson

(Kate) and Jac (Alice), both of whom became prominent cattlemen in the beautiful foothills of Southern Alberta. Both sons are dead and their children carry on the ranches.

Now I leave their children to tell you a little more of William and Elizabeth's life on the homestead in Tatamagouche. Not long ago William's "Pay Book" came to light. In it he kept account of money received and spent. The first entry was made in 1874 and continues until a few years before he died in 1899 at age 60. Most transactions seem to be with his brothers and/or their families. They clearly show he farmed, had cows, sheep and pigs and horses. One entry says he sold 3 lbs. of butter at 20 cents a pound. There's an entry for 3 lbs. of tallow sold to Mrs. Jane Vincent. On one page he wrote a recipe for a "hide bound" horse: 1 pt. sunseed oil, 1 oz. tincture of iron—administered once or twice a week for 1 month.

On Jan. 8, 1879 he had a sow serviced at P. Munroe's for \$5.00 and the same year he sold a cow (\$24.00) to E. Longille, in return for mill irons. Many transactions indicate payment to be paid by work—\$1.00 a day. Entries are numerous re lumber and mill transactions. We know, of course, that he had a mill up on the hill above the farm. One entry is for sawing 228 ft. of lumber @ 45 cents, others for sale of hardwood planks.

Elizabeth apparently came into the accounts—two pair of socks (45 cents), and 1 pair of mitts (25 cents) either were sold to Donald Munro or bought from him. We know she knit and, of course, wove material for her own children's clothes. There's an entry for 60 yards of weaving (\$4.90) but it's also unclear to me whether it was bought or sold.

William loaned money as several entries show. On July 8, 1874, he loaned G. McCully, a brother-in-law, \$10.00 for two weeks. I looked for an entry re payment of the debt and found that on August 1, 1874 William received \$10.00 cash from G. McCully—a bit late. No interest was charged. (It was forbidden by the church in those days.) No doubt William would be one of few who had a bit of cash. His army pension came along each month. Everyone was so very poor in those days and it's nice to know he helped others sometimes. He may have had a bit of cash but it wasn't much and certainly like everyone else he had to work unbelievably hard to eke out a living for his family.

I have wondered where and how William received his education. The Pay Book writing is "old country" but quite legible. There are no spelling errors and the arithmetic calculations are correct. I understood there were no regular schools when he was a child (1840's and 50's) but in one of the early histories of Tatamagouche I read that a John Currie, educated in Scotland, came to Tatamagouche between 1820 and 1825. Until his death in 1869 he was, at times, the only school teacher. He was said to be not "just another school teacher" but an "educationist" who was far ahead of his time. I feel sure he taught William.

The original McLeod farm site can still be seen at least in part. Old Donald, and, in turn, his son William and his widow, Elizabeth, carried on in much the same way until in the 1920's when the house and farm buildings moved across a main road running through the property ("progress" had demanded the road). The farm was sold sometime in the 1930's except for the "hill". Today,

Kenneth's great, great, great, grandson, Eda's son, Jack Forsythe, owns the hill, has cleared it in part (probably for the third or fourth time since old Donald first logged it), built a small house, has planted five hundred trees, and I believe, plans to live there when he retires. It's a beautiful spot he has selected. On a clear day one can look across the Northumberland Strait and see the red soil of Prince Edward Island. I was quite moved to stand there when I visited in 1988 to recall how my father had told me that his love of wood and his joy in working with it had its start there.

So now, my grandfathers and grandmothers leave these pages. Perhaps some day I'll visit Nova Scotia again and learn more about them. Perhaps one of you will do that.

But for now and always I am thankful for the legacy William and Elizabeth left, remembering especially their son who was my father, his children who were my brothers and sisters, my aunts and uncles and the dozens and dozens of cousins, nieces and nephews who in their own ways have honoured their heritage.

The following poem is, I think, a fitting tribute to all our early Nova Scotian ancestors.

The Pioneers of Pictou

Our sires... brave hearts that crossed estranging seas,
And broke the hush of primeval wood,
Who lit their candles in the solitude,
And met the saffron morn upon their knees—
What though their homes were void of luxuries,
Learning ne'er begged, nor altars smokeless stood,
Nor cheer nor friendship lacked the joys their rude,
Kind, log-heaped hearths could give. It is to these
I bare my head! They wrought without the aid
Invention brings, 'ere smoke of Industry
Hung o'er these hills and vales; with care they made
This place a garden of the mind; and we,
Cradled in comfort, now bid Mem'ry hold
The fragrance of their lives in jars of gold.

- Alexander Louis Fraser



*Sgt. Wm. McLeod
3rd Regiment, Minnesota,
Company H, U.S. Army*



*Jessie McLeod
c. 1903*



*Mary Jane McLeod
c. 1907*



*William and Elizabeth (Swan) McLeod
c.1873—Tatamagoche*



*Will McLeod
C. 1960's when he and wife were
honoured by the Credit Union*

*Leonard McLeod
c. 1902*



*Elizabeth (Swan) McLeod
1932 – 80th Birthday
Tatamagouche*



Elizabeth and Mary Grace



Eda (Grace) Forsythe



*Barbara and Court
Tattrie (Barbara is
Eda's daughter)*