



Clan Cameron New Zealand; founded 1935, incorporated 2000

# Cameron

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## Waipu Highland Games 2012 - dancing on the green



## The Waipu Highland Games

by Don Cameron

Some major social or historical institutions in New Zealand are concerned that they are prey to rising costs and falling numbers, but the Waipu Highland Games sailed through their 141st celebration on January 2 with all their old gusto and glory.

The numbers may have been down a little on past crowds, but the mad mid-summer rain at the end of December probably accounted for that.

The polish and confidence which the Waipu Caledonian Society again showed with their varied traditional programme owed much to a recent decision, said Pipe Major Bain McGregor, the society chief.

When told that some similar historical groups were struggling for dollars and numbers, Chief McGregor (whose family was among the founders who reached Waipu from Nova Scotia in 1853-60) said that the society had recently discussed the future of the Games with the Whangarei District Council. The two bodies sensibly did not make major changes, and the society's control is now protected by a trust. The Waipu Games will still be devoted, said Bain McGregor, to hosting visiting clans and organising piping, dancing and athletics events, competitions



Pipe Major Bain McGregor with Don Cameron

and especially the national heavyweight contests which are under Waipu's care.

These events, include tossing the caber (flipping over a junior lamp-post), throwing light and heavy hammers and other muscle-straining events. At the moment Pat Hellier, an Auckland policeman, rules the heavyweight roost, but a newcomer, named Soso, pipped Hellier in one of the events.

The older watchers could tell a tale or two, especially about a local hero such as Richie Guy. the Northland and All Black prop, All Black manager of the 1987 NZ World Cup team and shares with Johnny Smith and Peter Jones a place in the North Auckland hall of fame. People still talk of Guy winning the famer's walk contest with 120lb weights in each hand.

Under sufferance perhaps. for the rules insisted on competitors wearing kilts and Guy rather preferred the snug comfort of footy shorts as the sturdy tartan fabric tended to chafe his knees.

There are usually about 15-20 clans as part of the annual Games parade and they, plus some food and Highland-wear shops. are placed in two ranks on the western side of the ground. The sight-seers can easily take in the Scottish culture as they stroll down the lane of clan tents. The new Cameron tent has a steady flow of

visitors -- Neil and Ruth Cameron have assembled a sizeable library of Cameron clan stories, maps, and books. The first tent is reserved for the clan which has been selected for the "honour" role of the day. This year it was Clan Stewart.

## Remembering the Ancestors

By Rae Magson, Ashburton

Last Sunday my sister and I, plus husbands, visited some of our ancestors' graves. It was a beautiful sunny day in Mid-Canterbury, just the right sort of weather for a long walk.

First call was the Ashburton Cemetery, there to find the graves of my great-grandparents, Kenneth and Mary Ann Cameron (nee Banks). Kenneth was the second son of Captain William Cameron of Camisky and was born in Inverness.

He was the youngest of a family of eight children, which included six sisters, and went to Australia, then came to New Zealand in 1852. He married Mary Ann Banks in Christchurch in 1856 and had a family of nine sons and two daughters. It is believed they went to Winchester and lived there for 22 years, before moving to Dromore, Mid-Canterbury.



Kenneth Cameron and Mary Ann Banks

However both of them fell victims of a very bad flu epidemic which was raging at that time in the Ashburton County, Kenneth died on 19 October 1902, just a few days prior to Mary Ann who passed away on 25 October 1902.

Next visit was to the small Chertsey Cemetery on the Main South Road north of Ashburton, for a visit to the graves of my grandparents and uncle, John and Elizabeth Cameron (nee Doig) and Evan Cameron. John (Jack), born 1873 in Christchurch owned a farm near Chertsey. Jack and Lizzie had a terrifying experience in 1926 in a fire which swept through their farm, causing the loss of life of one man and injuries to another. At one stage the house with women and children in it was cut off from the men who were working hard to put out the flames. Fortunately they were not harmed but it was a terrifying experience.

After lunch, it was on to the Rakaia and Barrhill Cemeteries, but this was for the other side of the family.

*Some of this information was taken from Kenneth Cameron of Camisky and Lindally as told by Denis Cameron, who is also a descendant of Kenneth and Mary Ann.*

## History Corner *by Fiona Cameron*

### Nothing new under the Sun?

Our grandparents may not have had Facebook or Twitter, but they still kept up with what was happening. Long before the days of status updates, blogs or email, there were the newspaper personal and social columns. These treasures of tidbits and minutiae listed who was doing what, going where and what they were wearing!

Here's a few 1912 gleanings from the wonderful Papers' Past website:

"Miss G. C. M. **Cameron**, M.Sc., who is been assistant at the Gore High School has received the appointment of science mistress at the Methodist Ladies' College, Melbourne."

"Mrs. J. J. **Cameron**, who has been visiting Mrs Christie in Wanganui, arrives in Wellington on Saturday, and leaves on Monday for Gisborne, where she will be the guest of her uncle, Mr. George Grant."

"Mr James Cameron, sheepfarmer, of Tinui (East Coast), who has been in Wellington for the past month owing to an injury to one of his feet, left for his home yesterday."

"On Wednesday afternoon, at Wesley Church, Taranaki-street. Miss Daisy Westbrook, late of Hokitika, was married to Mr. T. Cameron, of Whangarei and also late of Hokitika. The Rev. E. O. Blamires officiated. The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. N. Westbrook, wore a cream silk eolienne dress trimmed with cream satin, and tucked net. She wore the usual wreath and veil and carried a bouquet. She was attended by two bridesmaids, Miss Olive Westbrook, sister of the bride, who wore cream radianta and a black picture hat, and Miss Alma Cameron, sister of the bridegroom, who wore a white silk dress and a pale pink hat."

"The secretary of the Masterton Harrier Club has received a donation of a guinea from Mr D. J. Cameron."

"Mr. George L. Cameron, who is severing his connection with Messrs. Levin and Co., Ltd., was met by his fellow employees yesterday and presented with a handsome and suitably-inscribed suit case and set of razors."

And for those who would like to read more

– go to *Papers Past*

<http://paperspast.natlib.govt.nz>

## John Cameron and family of Gollans Valley *by Norman Cameron, Waiheke.*

John Cameron was born in 1823 at Blantyre, Glasgow, Scotland, the first son of Allan and Jessie Cameron. He was 17 when he sailed to New Zealand on the barque "Blenheim" with his parents and his two younger brothers Hugh 16 and Allan 8, arriving at Kaiwarra, Wellington on the 27<sup>th</sup> of December 1840.

His father must have had money because he started farming in Happy Valley, Brooklyn, also John's youngest brother Allan was educated at a private school at Pipitea Point, Thorndon.

There is a possibility that Allan sold his farm and purchased land near Pencarrow Head and according to the records John started farming Pencarrow in 1846. Allan died on the 15<sup>th</sup> of April 1854 and as Jessie his wife could only speak Gaelic she would have lived with her sons. Jessie was living with her youngest son, Allan and his new wife Margaret at Pencarrow when she died on the 1<sup>st</sup> of January 1864. The newly married couple lived in a house on the ridge and the sheep yards were in the bay below. The house must have been close to the Pencarrow Head lighthouse as Margaret used to visit Mary Jane Bennett who became a keeper after her husband was drowned in a boating accident in 1855. Allan sold Pencarrow to John in 1865 when he and Margaret moved to the Wairarapa.

John moved over the hill into Gollans Valley in the early 1850's. After he shifted the Pencarrow block was farmed by Allan and possibly Hugh helped on both places. By 1854 John was paying rates on 511 acres and over the next two decades acquired enough land to become the biggest landholder in Gollans Valley.

John drew up his will on the 4<sup>th</sup> of February 1865 and Hugh and Allan were signatories and from that day onwards

Hugh was never heard of again.

The Cameron family never got on with their main neighbour the Philps who took them to court over boundaries, access and wandering stock and the Camerons usually won. It is said that the Philps told the police about John Cameron's whisky still. One day in December 1867 the police raided John's farm and found parts of the still hidden in various parts of the property. John was duly fined the large sum of 100 pounds for being in the possession of the whisky still.

In 1866 John was elected onto the East Harbour Road District Board for two years and was re-elected for two more years in 1868. After that the Board was incorporated into the Wellington Highway Board. The main responsibility of the Board was to build a formed road to the Cameron's residence and to be fenced on both sides. This road caused more strife with Philps who took John to court over access and duly lost the case.

John married Catherine Caisey in 1860 and they had six children, 4 boys and 2 girls:- Allan, John, Hugh, Charles, Jessie and Catherine. Their father died at Petone aged 65 on the 22<sup>nd</sup> of August 1888. There was a problem with John's will as it had been damaged and a new will was never written so all the people who had sighted the will had to sign affidavits before probate was released. His wife Catherine aged 60 died on the 17<sup>th</sup> of April 1899.

The Cameron family carried on farming in Gollans Valley still with problems with the Philps as before John's death. Philps sold to Griffiths in 1888 and he on sold to James Martin in 1884. James Martin found living next door to the Camerons difficult, so in 1894 he closed the road. This resulted in the Camerons taking him to court and they duly won the case. The squabbling between neighbours did not stop until 1915 when George Burdan purchased most of Gollans Valley including the Cameron farm.

*This story, by Auckland member, Norman Cameron, will be continued in the April issue.*

## *A message from our President*



### **To the members of Clan Cameron New Zealand:**

A Happy New Year to all, the Scotch bottles are all empty and it is time to think about the New Year. For myself - my thoughts for another newsletter before the editor gets to me. I had thoughts for some items but put them all in the Hard Basket.

This decision was the result of a phone call from a very young would be relative, Karen O'Rielly, of Lower Hutt, enquiring about her Cameron connections. She mentioned George Alexander as a grandparent later to inform me of my Uncle Aleck which to me was familiar. Uncle Aleck and Auntie Ivy had a farm north of Gisborne at Puha where we as children gathered for Xmas Day along with all the other family members. This meant we all got to know our uncles, aunts and cousins as well as a lot of friends of the older members. As we all know families grow and move to other localities, perhaps very seldom meeting as a family proper.

The reason for the contact was Karen was to write a book for the family of her ancestry hence contact with myself. From this one realises that the younger persons are showing interest in heritage—with a slow process we could get younger members to join us before it is too late. This brought to mind the photo of John Corrychollie Cameron that hung in the passage of our Ormond home, a gentleman in a black suit with a top hat. Years later my sisters asked what happened to the Blackman. I asked who would that be, and was informed it was the photo that hung in the passage. I was not impressed to say the least.

We have in our house photos of Ewen Cameron and family at the Homestead in Bushmere Road Gisborne, also in our passage is the triple photo of Patrick Corrychollie Cameron with Murdo McCrae the piper 1892. This photo was mentioned in a story sometime back in the Cameron newsletter, not to mention some of the diaries of my Grandfather Ewen in the Gisborne Museum.

To conclude, contacts with overseas are not up to my ability as yet - but we do try and with assistance the task gets done. We have had replies from Lochiel and others.

Till we meet you all at the Annual Gathering Annual General Meeting in Ashburton,

good wishes to you all.

*Fraser*

## **Canterbury News** *by Rae Magson*

Eleven members attended the committee meeting of Clan Cameron Canterbury held in January. Everyone is looking forward to the Clan Cameron Annual Gathering being held in Ashburton in April, and lots of ideas were suggested. The enrolment form which is included with this newsletter will inform you of some of the suggested trips that will be available. This is a weekend we are looking forward to. We also discussed ideas for the Scottish Cultural Festival being held in Christchurch in February. Last year we had a tent with lots of Cameron information, we decided to repeat this as it was an enjoyable day, also have some shortbread and haggis for members of the public to sample. Naturally there will be a Visitors Book for them to sign, we might even get some new members. If you have any queries about the Annual Gathering, please give me a phone call or e-mail. Rae Magson (03 3088927) or raejohn@xtra.co.nz

### ***The Annual Gathering***

(The below is reprinted from the December issue)

Clan Cameron Annual Gathering and AGM. April 27-29 2012. A registration form is enclosed with this magazine. The Hotel Ashburton has been booked, and there is also accommodation available at motels nearby. Clan Cameron Canterbury is busy thinking up some ideas of entertaining you, so make sure you are there.

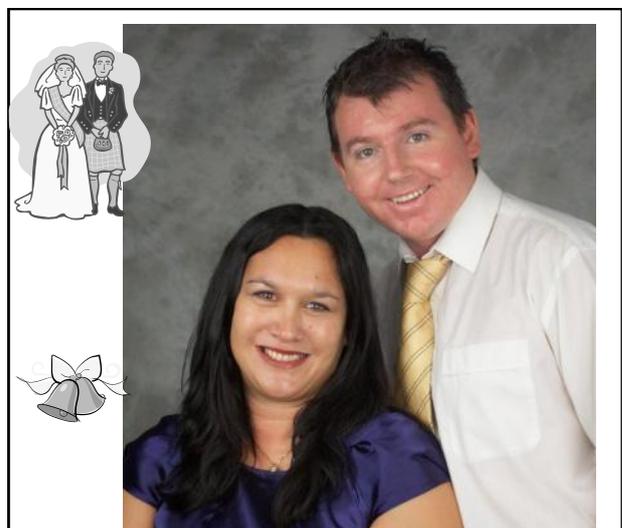
The Annual Gathering is booked into the **Hotel Ashburton**, they have a room rate of \$119 for a studio unit. The hotel recommends you call 0800 427428 to receive personal attention. For more information go to -

<http://www.hotelash.co.nz/>

There are several motels nearby, the closest being -

**Ashburton Motor Lodge**, phone number 03 3070399  
Go to <http://www.ashburtonmotorlodge.co.nz/>  
Their rates are studio \$119, 1 bedroom unit with separate lounge \$139.

**Bella Vista Motel**, phone number 03 3077505,  
Go to <http://www.bellavistamotelashburton.co.nz/>



*Congratulations to First Lighter David Cameron and partner Karen Gear who are getting married on Friday 30th of March in Bunbury, Western Australia, where they live. They will be going on honeymoon through America and Canada before having a blessing in Scotland in Fort William on the 28th April*



*Aonaibh ri Cheile*

## Cameron

is the magazine of the Clan Cameron Association of New Zealand (Inc) and is published on or near the 1st day of every even month of the year.

Deadlines for articles are on the 15th of the month before publication. Items of urgency or importance may be accepted up to 10 days later.

Articles about Camerons, Branch activities with photographs, and advice of Coming Events are especially welcome.

### Deadline for the April issue:

**15 March 2011**

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## Coming events

**Saturday 11 February 2012**

### 19th Paeroa Highland Games and Tattoo

Paeroa Domain. 9am - 9pm. Join us for the Clan march to the town centre at 11am. Cameron tent will be there. Tattoo at 6.15pm. This is a 2 ½ hour family spectacular of massed bands, music and displays. Details: [www.paeroahighlandgames.co.nz](http://www.paeroahighlandgames.co.nz)

**Sunday 26 February 2012**

### Manawatu Branch AGM

at Harry Lampen- Smith residence ,280G Albert Street Palmerston North 1.00pm (plate for afternoon tea please)  
Enquiries to John Cameron 06 358 0417

**Sunday 4 March 2012**

### Auckland Branch AGM and Barbecue

Parnell Cricket Club, Shore Road, Remuera. Short AGM at 5pm, followed by the barbecue. Auckland members see enclosed flyer. All welcome. Enquiries to Don Cameron 09 520 0716.

**27,28,29 April 2012**

### Clan Cameron Annual Gathering and AGM

Hotel Ashburton, Ashburton.  
See page 4 and enclosed Registration Form.

### Useful Websites

**Clan Cameron New Zealand website**  
<http://www.camclan.orconhosting.net.nz>

**Clan Cameron Online**  
<http://www.clan-cameron.org>

**Achnacarry Sporting and Country Pursuits**  
<http://www.achnacarrycountry.co.uk/>

**Clan Cameron Scotland**  
<http://www.clancameron.org.uk>

**Clan Cameron Australia**  
<http://www.clan-cameron.org.au>

**Scottish Clans Association Auckland District**  
<http://www.scottishclans.co.nz>

**Ordnance Survey site listing Gaelic place names and meanings**  
<http://www.ordnancesurvey.co.uk/oswebsite/freefun/didyouknow/placenames/gaelicglossary-a-b.html>

**Scottish Music for sale**  
<http://www.musicscotland.com>

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## Turakina Kirkin' o' the Tartan

by David Carnegie Young

All my life I had driven through the village, the great iron gates to its cemetery and spreading oaks speaking of a larger, lost past. From the 1950s I'd watched the gradual decline of a place that, long before my life, had been so much more. There was the smithy, whose hanging door I recall one day remained shut, the shops with their arthritic verandas, old houses that became hidden behind brambles as they staggered under the weight of vegetation and age. The village's human edges greened and frayed until it was little more than a hamlet. Yet its centre survived.

There was still the Ben Nevis pub, Harry Stirling's old garage, two churches, a graveyard on the hill and a broken necklace of 1860s wayside architecture where wayfarers might stop for a pie or sandwich and even a browse. I'd always wondered about how the place kept going.

Spring had been long and late-running, the grasses now deep, and some hay already bailed on what turned out to be a warm Sunday mid-November afternoon.

Most people folk were out enjoying the sun between showers, the sky bulking and curled in grey to the west.

As I parked the car across the highway from the old wooden kirk I noticed that most arrivals, men and women, were dressed up and sporting kilts. Some were in families with small children, most were older – more women than men – and they greeted one another. Ewen caught my eye. Bearded and twinkly in his Grant tartan, he welcomed me, quietly. Roz, his wife, scooped me up and ushered me into the family's pew, as the service was about to begin.

The minister was Welsh, a resonant baritone with a direct gaze. He showed a sure-footedness and thoughtful sincerity before a congregation that was not directly his own. The plaid he was wearing was his wife's family tartan, he told us.

The hymns had all been written by Scots and, with the help of a group from Turakina Maori Girls' College, the singing did the occasion great justice. There was, indeed, a warm inclusiveness to the entire occasion that comes from people who are deeply secure in themselves.

The Reverend Peill had done his research. "You will find no kirtin' of the tartan in Scotland," he assured us. There was no question, he said, that the occasion was rooted in the bloody fact of Culloden Moor, and the brutal truth of the Clearances. The first was an extinguishment of the tartan by General Cumberland after that dreadful battle, when tribalism was crushed by relentless barbarism on and off the battlefield, then by edict. It was a kind of ethnic cleansing. The Clearances were another war, abetted by the English, aided by their lairds, in which sheep were given agency over long standing communities.

The grief and the outrage continued down generations, carried in the diaspora like a keepsake in a drowning hand. It was not until the war years, in 1941 and not in Scotland but in Washington that the Rev Marshall first staged such a ceremony. By then, this was Scots acting not so much in anger, but looking back in ways that remind them of where, or more particularly, who they have come from.

Both Ewen and John Cameron, each warrior-like in the full regalia of his clan, spoke of their respective tartans. Ewen talked too of the plain wooden kirk we were standing in, built in 1860's here at Turakina, by the Scottish settlers

who had emigrated first to Wellington, then to the fertile plains and valley of the Rangitikei, further north. The first kirk they had built in 1850's. Others from the pews then came forward, describing the tartans that they were wearing, each in a range of ways making public their claims to their names, sometimes those of their spouses, and the pride of being who they were.

The service over, we repaired to the hall where a full table of refreshments awaited.

First though, the haggis had to be piped in from outside. As an acknowledgement of my new book, my first novel, *Coast*, which is set strongly in the area, I was given the honour of bearing the steaming haggis in a small procession behind the piper to the awaiting throng. For a man of lowland stock this was indeed an honour. Once deposited on the table, Robbie Burns' "Ode to a Haggis" was recited from memory before the reciter took and plunged his ceremonial dagger into it. At that point, the men in the haggis party downed hearty hay-makers of Glenfiddich -- for ceremonial purposes, only, of course. The haggis was a delight to eat and I realised that the "reekin' haggis" that I had smelt, steaming from its oven, was simply the smell of the bladder that contained it.

There is nothing quite like a kirkin' o' the tartan. Life in the village itself today may be somewhat attenuated from that of the 1860s, but the occasion told me that the old place is still the centre of so much more than meets the passing eye.

*Pictures on the back page- Ed*

## Auckland Camellia Show 2011

By Dorothy Cameron-Gavin

Having had a year of indifferent health, when the show came around this year I thought I would give it a miss. My son James said "that's a pity you have some lovely blooms out".

On the morning of the show I picked a couple of boxes of blooms and went to the show in the afternoon. When I opened my boxes at the show, our secretary and camellia grower, Andrew, said "You have some lovely blooms". I thought 'what a kind man.' After benching, I then took my empty boxes out to the car to go home but our President Gwen said, 'don't go yet, I've ordered a takeaway meal for committee and members etc.

I then, very unwillingly, went back to the show. However the meal was very tasty and certainly made me feel much better. I then again got up with others to go but the head judge Ros appeared and said "don't go till you've heard the results" - so we all sat down again. By the time she had finished I was in total shock and I haven't recovered yet.

I phoned my son to say I had done well and would he and his family like to come to the prize-giving' but I didn't specify what I had won. On the night James was as surprised as I had been and I needed his help to collect the four trophies won! I have put on the 'John Hunt' camellia tree a placard saying 'Auckland Champion.' My husband used to do this if we won anything.' What a year!!

*Our congratulations to Dorothy, who won the Joy Rogers trophy for Champion bloom, 'John Hunt', Hawea trophy (rosebowl) for best reticulata, 'John Hunt', Beileski trophy for best hybrid, 'Spring surprise,' and Memorial trophy for 'Spring surprise', Desire' and 'Jean Purcell'.*

# Hogmanay

By Bill Cameron (Lochaber)

## Hogmanay, what is it all about?

So what does Hogmanay mean to you? Is it just the changing of one old calendar for another, or a cause to gather with friends and family to celebrate?

I was recently asked what New Year, or Hogmanay as we call it here in Scotland means to me. Not an easy thing to summarise. Like most Scottish traditions, its origins go back many centuries and have evolved with each generation.

Over the past few years I have taken in Hogmanay on the Isle of Skye with old friends.

In Lochaber there is still a gradual build up on the last day of the year to the bells of midnight, when most people gather with family and friends in their homes, raising a glass, or two, to the year past and the year ahead. It is still quite common to hear shotguns going off to mark the arrival of the New Year. There is also an organised Ceilidh in Fort William that attracts a large number of young and old people - dancing into the early hours of January.

Within my own village of Inverlochy, people still 'first foot' family, friends and neighbours. First footing is when (ideally) a tall, handsome dark-haired man knocks on the front door of the house and wishes those indoors a Happy New Year. The first footer usually carries a bottle of whisky to toast everyone's health, and in some cases a piece of coal to put on the fire. It is widely thought that if such a first-footer is welcomed in to the home, then this is a good sign for the year ahead. First-footing can go on through to the wee small hours of new years day - and beyond!

These very informal gatherings (ceilidh's) in the homes of family, friends and neighbours allow people to catch up on all the goings on of late and of the year past. There is often a lot of stories told, traditional songs sung and if there are musicians amongst those gathered, they will also play some tunes. The house ceilidh can go on for many hours with songs, stories, tunes, drams and usually a spread of food at some point.

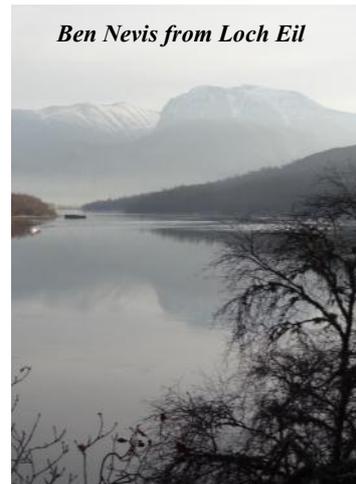
As Hogmanay falls on one of the darkest months of the year in Scotland, it is a great opportunity for people to come together, think of what happened in the year past and generally enjoy each others company in the celebration of the New Year ahead.

Although the majority of places in Lochaber celebrate Hogmanay on the 31st of December. In Blarmachfoldach, a

township high above the town of Fort William they still celebrate the old New Year on the 11th of January according to the old Gregorian calendar.

My own Hogmanay on Skye was spent ceilidhing from house to house over three days and nights.

I hope you had a good Hogmanay where ever you spent it. I would like to wish you all the best for 2012



Ben Nevis from Loch Eil

Photo: Bill Cameron

## Lochiel Golf Club – Hamilton

by Denis Cameron

The golf club now known as the Lochiel Golf Club Inc was formed by the members of what was known as the Ohaupo Golf Club. The Ohaupo Golf Club is thought to have started in 1932 and operated a course on a property in the Ohaupo area.

In 1937, a deal was struck with a Mr Jack Steele to purchase part of a Lochiel farm for a new golf course. The Lochiel Golf Club Inc was subsequently formed and incorporated in 1938 and work commenced planning and developing the new Lochiel golf course which was bounded to the north by the Waikato River and to the west by Mystery Creek.

The original course was designed by Mr Bill Horton [a Field Officer for the New Zealand Greens Research Council] and Mr Keily [the then Vice Chairman of the New Zealand Greens Research Council]. It is said that these two men worked on the course design for ten days and came up with a basic layout that is still recognisable in the course today.

The course was constructed by Mr Jack Galloway the Clubs first Green keeper and Club Professional, with play commencing on the course in early 1939.

Over time successive committees and green keepers have continued with the investment in course improvements resulting in a course that is challenging and highly regarded by the golf community. The course has been the venue for



practically every national event at some stage during its history.

Course development is on-going, and the installation of a travelling irrigation system and more recently the in ground fairway irrigation has seen the year round condition of the course improve dramatically.

The Lochiel Golf Club continues to host local district events and be the venue for many National Tournaments. Lochiel is rightly recognised as one of the best Club courses in the Waikato and with on-going development will undoubtedly maintain this status in the region.

When the late Colonel D H Cameron of Lochiel and Mrs Cameron [later Sir Donald and Lady Cameron] first visited New Zealand in January 1969, they were taken on a brief tour around Hamilton and surrounding region. One of the places the distinguished visitors were taken out to see, was the Lochiel Golf Course – suitably named.

The next day the party moved on to Taupo for lunch at the Geysersland Hotel. Afterwards they were met by the Mayor of Taupo at the Minister of Works office, And then they paid a visit to the Geothermal Station at Wairakei, which they found very interesting. The next day, Colonel Cameron opened the Tauranga Highland Games.



# Aonaibh ri Cheile

'Cameron' February 2012

# The Back Page



Cameron folk around the country and some stunning pictures from Lochaber by Bill Cameron



At Waipu. John and Ruth with Teresa Steele (nee Cameron) from Scotland who is taking a Cameron jigsaw home with her.



Cath and Rob Cameron have a new grandson. Their daughter Iona Cao, and her husband John have a son Alessandro (Alex) Cao, born 8th September 2011. A brother for Liam and Caterina



At the Turakina Kirkin' o' the Tartan. Above: Callum Cameron pipes in the haggis. Below: David Young, Capt. Robert McMillan, Rev. John Peill and Ewen Grant toast the haggis. Photos: Tracey/Ewen Grant



Camerons from five branches gather at the Turakina Highland Games on Jan 28th Photo: Ed



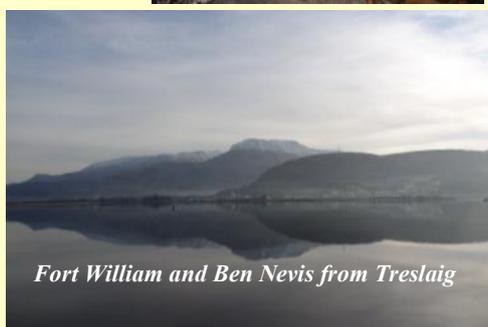
Looking up Coire Na Ciste to Ben Nevis



Mrs Mary Wilson, Patron and Life Member of the Turakina Caledonian Society, is escorted by her daughter Nancy Rhodes and Ewen Grant. Taken outside the Cameron tent at the Turakina Games. Mrs Wilson will be 100 on February 17th and Nancy has also been made a Life Member of the Society. Photo: Editor



Sunset over Blarmachfoldach (page 7)



Fort William and Ben Nevis from Treslaig

On Left: Pictures of Lochaber by Bill Cameron