



Clan Chisholm Society

Newsletter #57 Christmas 2013



MERI KIRIHIMETE I TE IWI CHISHOLM A AOTEAROA ME TE TAU HOU HARI



President: John Ross, 8 York Place,
Palmerston North

From the President

Dear Chisholm people

Greetings. Hope you and yours are flourishing.

Next year's annual gathering, tentatively set for Saturday 3 May 2014, in Wellington, will be the twentieth anniversary of our first, and we're hoping to make it even more lively than usual, with happenings, and remembering. It would be excellent if you could be there. Having plenty of you come who were at the 1994 gathering would be excellent, but if it's your very first, you'll be equally warmly welcome, and able to get to meet quite a few clanspeople. We can find ourselves a kind of honorary extended family.

Audrey Barney and I continue on with investigating and writing up of the experiences of Chisholms, or near-Chisholms, in the two world wars, which so blighted the twentieth century. Anything you may have not already passed on about members of your own families, either as notes, copies of records, or something fully written up, and maybe copies of photographs of family members who were involved in one way or another, would be most welcome. Incidentally, there is a project going to produce a book with as many portrait photos as possible of New Zealand participants in the First World War. That could be another locale for you could consider for any photos you hold.

In early November I drove down from Palmerston North to the annual Upper Hutt Highland Games at Harcourt Park, to represent the clan and carry the banner in the Clan March - which was led by a piper, followed by a man leading a young Highland Cattle bull, named Thor. Appropriately, Thor was blonde rather than red-ginger, and was not keen at all on the bagpiping. His owner breeds these beasties for sale, so if any of you would like to own one or two of them, no doubt you could find him by googling for a website. All the usual activity was there with dancing, piping and drumming contests. About six clan tents. A medieval enactment group that invited you to shoot (rubber-pad-ended) arrows at an armoured knight. His head and other vital bits were well-protected but the chainmail on the rest of him meant that if you hit him he'd feel it (I tried, but completely missed). Very gallant of him. A good day.

Anyway, here's wishing you all a very enjoyable Christmas and holiday season. Hoots awa'.

John Ross

Hi members

Another friendly reminder that your 2013 subs are now well overdue. It's \$15 either to me at :

17 Phoenix Ave, Palmerston North, 4410

or USE THE on-line bank number cited below:

account number 06-07010134415-000

If the cheque is in the mail as I write, please forgive me.

Also - an early reminder that next year is the 20th AGM of the clan society and we would like to hold a well-attended gathering/AGM in Wellington in early May 2014.

Regards
Barry





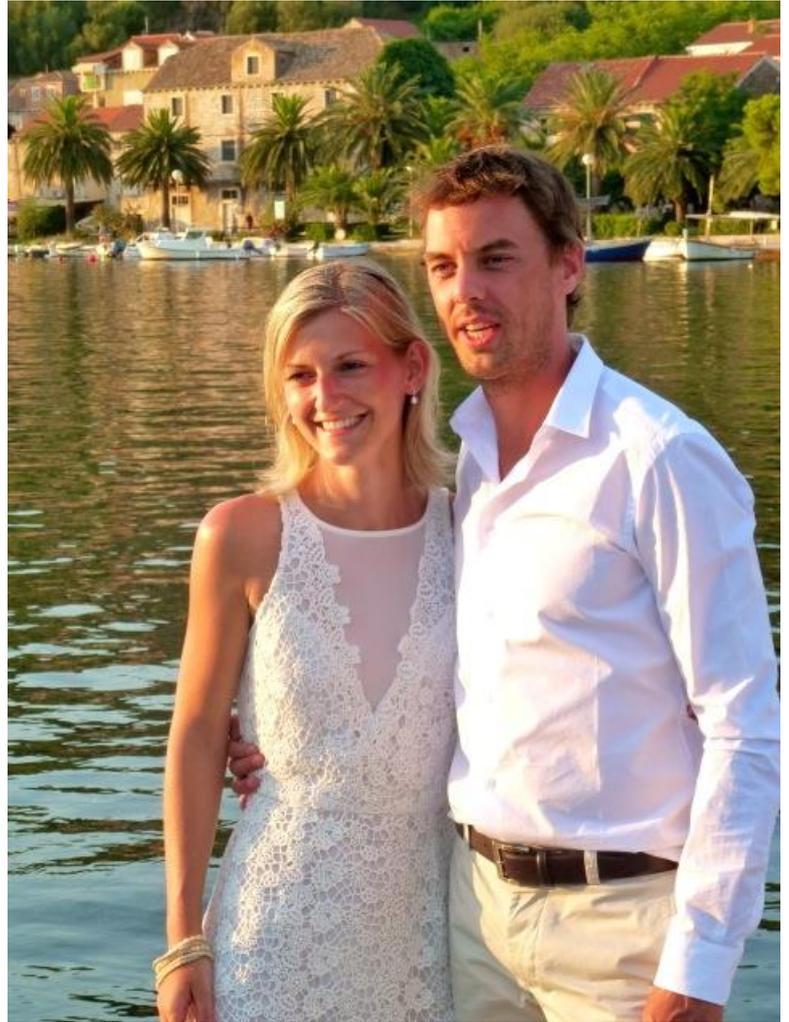
Happy Days 2013

Clan marriage in Croatia

The *auld alliance* was renewed and another partnership established on 6 August 2013. It came in the form of the marriage of Alistair Chisholm to Charlotte Brochoire, on the island of Sipan, Croatia. An irresistible combination, the union of a kiwi with Scottish heritage to a French woman with Croatian roots (photo).

Sipan is now the family home of Charlotte's parents, Dominique and Anisa. It is situated about an hour or so and two ferry stops away from Dubrovnik, a premier tourist destination of the eastern Mediterranean. Luxury yachts are regular visitors to the island, including one owned by Steven Spielberg who has acclaimed Sipan's waterfront fish restaurant (photo) as the best in the world.

Alistair recently became a member of Clan Chisholm Society. His grandmother, Peg, was #15 on the list of members, joining up in December 1993 and his father, Barry, our current secretary-treasurer, joined in January 1994 as #18. Alistair's great-grandfather, Albert, emigrated from Northumberland about 1906 and is likely to have been a descendant of the Border Chisholm families.



Looking back on some happenings in 2013



Douglas Chisholm celebrates another birthday



Ben and Juliette represent the Clan at the Inverness Highland Games



Barry and Liz in Croatia



Audrey talking to Douglas at his birthday party.

David Chisholm MC in the background



Len Chisholm's descendants at Douglas's birthday.

Two sons are there, Douglas and Brian, middle row on the right.

Sons of Len's late son Norman are up in the back row, David, John and Len

CLAN CHISHOLM SOCIETY NEW ZEALAND

Notice of AGM and Annual Gathering

20th Anniversary

Please make the effort to get to this anniversary meeting. Details are still being worked through, but it will be in Wellington, and will be on either the first or second weekend in May 2014.

There will be a special effort put into this meeting,. Along with the traditional Haggis ceremony , we are getting the services of a real live Piper to assist with this ceremony, and with others which may be planned.

Full Details in next newsletter.

Make a weekend visit to absolutely positively Wellington, stay overnight in one of the City Hotels. You deserve a break. Start planning now.

For those with an even greater sense of adventure, see the notice below.

Shuttles from the Airport can be arranged

INTERNATIONAL GATHERING OF THE CLAN

INVERNESS JULY 2014

Your chance to meet Chisholms from all over the world: Scotland, England, USA, Canada, Australia, and maybe some others. Start planning now for this event

Our London Correspondent, Clayton Chisholm was Thameside on Wed 11th Dec and snapped this pic of the moon rising over Tower Bridge. Big Ben had just 9 minutes earlier clocked eight bell, to be precise, it was ten seconds past the nine minute mark.

They say that timing is everything, and the timing of this shot turned out to be 8:9.10, 11/12/13

To see out 2013, here is the last versse of Auld Lang Syne by Rabbie Burns

And there's a hand, my trusty fere!
And gie's a hand o' thine!
And we'll tak a right gude-willie waught,
For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne.
We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

