



# THE HUNTER'S HORN

CLAN NEWSLETTER • ISSUE #2 • JANUARY 2011



## MEL'S MESSAGE

Hopefully all members of the Clan Hunter family had a joyful Christmas and are experiencing a good start for the New Year. The year that just passed was an eventful one for our organization. Our goal was to do some specific things to rejuvenate Clan Hunter, USA, and allow us to better serve our members. One objective was to improve communications--- to keep our members informed--- so in August we published and mailed a newsletter after not having one for several years. Another objective was to develop a new website that would provide our members and prospective members an updated source of information, and have it online before the end of the year. Our webmaster, David Hunter, accomplished this. Several times in the past the subject of applying for tax exempt status was mentioned, but no one wanted to tackle that job. Our treasurer, Brad Hunter, rose to the challenge, applied for, and received tax exempt status for Clan Hunter, USA!

An ongoing objective of Clan Hunter, USA, is to increase our membership. In 2010 we had the pleasure of welcoming 25 new members. Some of them were excited to have recently learned of their connection to Scotland and their Hunter heritage. Thanks to extensive genealogy research by a family member, Pat and I first learned of our Scottish connection in the 1970's. In the early 90's we attended the Stone Mountain Georgia Highland Games for the first time to learn more about Scotland and our family heritage. Charles Hunter, former Clan Hunter USA president, Richard Hunter, and others at the Hunter tent were more than willing to share information, including how to order a kilt. After some persuasion from Charles Hunter and helpful hints on hosting a tent, Pat and I agreed to host the Hunter tent at the Alabama Highland Games. After receiving our kilts, and tent decorations, including a length of Hunterston tartan from Scotland, we were ready. Thanks to the help of our son, Bryan, and other clan members, we were awarded "Best Tent" twice and soon developed an addiction for Scottish festivals. We even took up Scottish Country Dancing!

We were privileged to take our first trip to Scotland in 1997. We spent three weeks touring and learned to drive on the wrong side of the road and on one-track roads with sheep in the middle. The highlight was the clan gathering at Hunterston. The following year I was able to take an early retirement from Energen Corporation, a gas and oil exploration and distribution company, where I worked in Technology Services for most of my career. Since retiring, Pat and I, my sister, Janice, and her husband, Larry, have been fortunate to tour Scotland from the southern border to the north coast and several islands. On one trip we enjoyed the company of our daughter,

Cheryl, and her family. During our travels, we talked with Scottish citizens who have no family seat connection, and we observed many castle ruins. This enforced the realization that we Hunters are so privileged to have a well-preserved family seat, Hunterston Castle.

Hunters have made important contributions in Scotland and around the world, so we have a proud heritage to maintain. I have been privileged to serve Clan Hunter, USA, as treasurer, vice-president, and now as president, and was honored to receive The Order of the Royal Huntsman award from Madam Pauline Hunter in 2001. However, I regret that I did not get involved at an earlier age. Attending Scottish functions has made me more aware that many members of our clan are getting older. We can help ensure the preservation of our heritage by sharing knowledge with our children and grandchildren, and involving them at a young age. Some members have done this by giving their children the gift of Clan Hunter, USA, memberships.

Please read the following article, "A Letter from the Heart," written by Jo Ann Lyon. Her letter expresses so well the pride we should have in our heritage and the fact that clan membership can reach our younger generation of Hunters.

-Cursum Perficio! Mel Hunter

## A LETTER FROM THE HEART

I was given a wondrous gift, and I would like to tell you about it. It is a gift that has no price, a gift of identity, a gift of a family with a strong, proud heritage that not only reaches back through the centuries but also around the world. It is a gift that provided the answers to life-long questions: Who am I? What is my name? Where did we come from? What are my genetic ties to the rest of the world?

In his own personal search for answers and identity, my cousin, Wes Hunter, found and documented our family ties to Clan Hunter. Sharing this information with his immediate family, my mother, Thelma Irene Hunter-Hermes was thrilled to learn her heritage and very proud to share this knowledge with me. My mother gave me a gift of Clan Membership with the help of Raymond E. Hunter, Membership Chair, CHA/USA.

I was overwhelmed by a sense of welcome and belonging when notified of enrollment. Upon receiving the Membership packet from Scotland, I truly felt welcomed to an international family, part of an enduring, vital tradition, and a proud Clan heritage.

I was given several other gifts. While visiting Hunterston Castle, Mr. & Mrs. Wes Hunter took numerous pictures and also brought back several items to share, one of which was a lady's sash, sent to me. Mother sent

me a brooch and a key ring. I took the Clan Crest off the key ring, and it makes a beautiful pendant when worn on a long gold chain.

**Wearing the Tartan:** As there is not a Highland Game planned in my area, I decided to wear my Clan sash, brooch, and badge pendant to my company's Christmas party. I just happened to have a royal blue suit jacket and white blouse. Of course, it was perfect! In a group of about two hundred people, I knew there was only one person who would know what the tartan was: I have been sharing my newfound heritage with a lady from Scotland that I work with. She has been in the US for twenty years and loves talking about home. She beamed a big smile and got a little teary-eyed as she felt a touch of longing for her homeland. It really didn't matter that no one else knew what the items I wore meant. What was important is that I knew what they meant, where they had come from, and the proud tradition that they represent. I was enveloped by a wonderful, warm sense of KNOWING who I am: encouraged and accepted as part of the genetic line of a strong, proud FAMILY that is international. Being totally enveloped in this warm, secure KNOWING was truly wonderful to experience. It just didn't matter that no one else knew: I know and I have an INTERNATIONAL IDENTITY. What a great feeling!

I am very proud and honored to be a member of the Hunter Clan. Thank you for my identity. I now know who I am. Yes, I am an American by birth, but as all Americans are aware, we are all made up of a genetic jig-saw puzzle, and it can be very trying to piece it all together into a personal identity. THANK YOU FOR MY HERITAGE!

- Jo Ann Lyon January 20, 1949 - December 3, 2008

\* Editor's Note: This heart-warming story was written by a former Clan Hunter member and is a reprint of the article included in The Hunter's Horn edition of March, 2000. If you are interested in giving a gift membership to a family member, please contact Pat Hunter 251- 971-2881 or melandpat@gulftel.com to find out more about this possibility. It would be a welcome and appropriate gift for birthdays, Christmas, or other special occasions.

### **Scottish Book Review**

The Wallace  
by Nigel Tranter

William Wallace, son of a small (unimportant) laird of Elderslie, Scotland, was a giant man at 6' 7" in 13th century Scotland. His size belied the fact that he was a tenderhearted man, a gentle giant. This was first evidenced in the book when Wallace displayed his open and deep grief at seeing 14 bodies of men, women, and children hanging in grotesque fashion from the beams of the portcullis of Carleith Tower.

Then and there the 23-year-old man vowed that, with God's aid, "The man who did this evil thing will go to answer for it. To a higher court than Edward Plantagenet's!" King Edward (Hammer of the Scots) would have to answer to God for his atrocities!

So began Wallace's nine-year campaign to unite his countrymen to fight and rid his beloved Scotland of the cruel English invaders. This difficult task was compounded by all the infighting of the various Scottish clans vying for supremacy within Scotland itself.

Gathering a nucleus of trusted, battle-hardened, like-minded men, Wallace began successfully striking various ever larger and more important English-held targets within Scotland. The climax of his successes was the amazing victory against all odds at The Battle of Stirling Bridge. Recognizing his ability at guerilla-type warfare and his increasing success, he was named "Guardian of Scotland" despite his lack of social rank.

After a defeat at a set battle at Falkirk against 100,000 trained English forces, he resigned his guardianship, was instrumental in naming Robert the Bruce and Red John Comyn co-guardians, and was commissioned to leave for France to attempt to curry favor and help from the king of France. Wallace and his tight-knit group of men sailed for the continent to meet and be entertained by King Phillip himself. Many failed attempts to interest Phillip in Scotland's need frustrated Wallace.

Eventually King Phillip maneuvered the Scots contingent into fighting the English in the south-east of France in exchange for a promise to help Scotland. After nearly two years, it became evident to Wallace that he was being used as a pawn in a political game of chess, so he managed to escape and return to Scotland by a rather circuitous route. Upon arriving home, the exiles found their homeland in worse shape than when they left it. Edward had recaptured most of the hard-won lands and castles, and The Bruce and The Comyn were at even greater odds than before.

Most of you know of Wallace's tragic end, and that he never saw the real beginning of Scotland's independence from English dominance. That only occurred 8 years after his death when King Robert the Bruce defeated the English at The Battle of Bannockburn.

This historical biography gives much insight into the brave heart of a true patriot. Wallace loved Scotland with every fiber of his being and counted no sacrifice too great - even his life. He also loved God fervently, appealing to Him before every decision.

I learned a lot about military tactics and maneuvers as well as the vital role a leader plays in leading and motivating his followers. I appreciated (can't say enjoyed) this well-written tale of Scotland's greatest hero, Sir William Wallace. It stirred my Scot's blood!

- Pat Anderson Hunter

### **FLOWERS OF THE FOREST**

Tom Metcalf of W. Harrison, Indiana, passed away October 16, 2010. He was the son of Henry and Ida (Hunter) Metcalf. Our deepest sympathies go to his wife, Betty Jo, and sons, Tommy, Danny, Bobby, and Jimmy, as well as other relatives and friends.

Charles Harper Newbold, 82, of Davidson, NC, died Dec. 29, 2010, of pancreatic cancer. He was born July 14, 1928, in Wilmington, NC to Jeremiah McMullan Newbold and Jessie Harper Newbold. Harper is survived

by his wife of 60 years, Betty Sandifer Newbold, a Hunter descendant. He was a Christian, a southern gentleman and patriot who will be missed by his wife and children, Anne & Ed Dixon, William & Linda Newbold, as well as his grandchildren, siblings, and his many friends. A son, Charles, Jr., preceded him in death. We extend our sincere condolences to his entire family.

### **PROSPECTIVE CLAN MEMBER**

Keegan Alexander Pavey, born September 30, 2010, is the grandson of James and Annette Hunter and great-great-grandson of Conley and Oma Hunter. Congratulations! Oh, by the way, does he have his own kilt in the Hunter Tartan yet?

### **THE STONE MOUNTAIN HIGHLAND GAMES**

October 15-17, 2010, marked the 38th year for the Stone Mountain Highland Games and Scottish Festival at Stone Mountain Park, Georgia, and Clan Hunter USA was there. The park is located just east of Atlanta and boasts tree-covered venues for clan tents and large open areas for piping, drumming, athletic activities and sheepdog demonstrations. Highland Dancing and musical events can be enjoyed throughout the day on any one of several stages. There is even a small stage set up to encourage park guests to participate in simple Scottish Country dances. Wee Laddies and Lassies are invited to enjoy many educational and athletic children's events set up just for them.

Crisp, cool, beautiful fall weather accompanied the festival that began on Friday, with venue set up, a Whiskey Seminar and Tasting at the Atlanta Hilton, and a piping recital featuring Bob Worrall. On Saturday Mel Hunter, Clan Hunter USA President, his wife, Pat, clan secretary, his sister, Janice, and brother-in-law, Larry Pirkle, assisted Greg and Margaret Slaton in setting up and decorating the Clan Hunter tent. The tent was adorned with Hunter flags and filled with pictures and historical information about Clan Hunter, Hunterston Castle in Ayrshire, Scotland, and Madam Pauline Hunter of Hunterston, our clan chief. There were small swatches of Hunterston tartan for those who signed in on our registration sheet as well as coloring books and crayons for the children and lots of food and drink. Clan Hunter information and answers to visitors' questions were provided. One amusing thing that happens every year is that many visitors think we are clan hunters, and request information about which clan they would be affiliated with. A stand with copies of ancient maps of Scotland were a big hit. In all there were about 40 guests who registered at the Clan Hunter tent.

More than 100 clans and a dozen Scottish Societies were in attendance for the weekend. The festival also hosted almost 500 competitive pipers and drummers in grades one to four for the weekend events. The Atlanta Pipe Band was featured this year. Clan athletic activities included an array of Clan Challenge events on the parade/athletic field. The weekend events culminated with The Parade of Tartans on Sunday where all visiting clans were invited to represent their clans by marching behind their banners onto the parade field while pipes and drums

played. Clan Hunter proudly marched eleven members and looks forward to raising that number next year. We also hope to have an entry in the kilted mile in the future.

Thank you to all members who helped us by representing Clan Hunter at the tent on Saturday and Sunday. The members who deserve special recognition include Mel & Pat Hunter, Larry & Janice Pirkle, Greg & Margaret Slaton, and Brad Hunter, treasurer of Clan Hunter USA. The weekend was a resounding success, and we look forward to greeting many of you next year. The Stone Mountain Games are always the third full weekend of October. See you there!

- Margaret Slaton

### **ISAAC HUNTER'S OAK CITY TAVERN**

Part of the following is from the  
North Carolina State Archives

Why is Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina, located where it is today? The state legislature convened a commission in 1788 to handle the task of ratifying the U. S. Constitution, and they told the commission that while they were at it they needed to pick out a place for a new, permanent state capital. Members of the commission were fond of Isaac Hunter's Tavern located in the vicinity of where Wake Forest Road is today so they gathered there to work. Ten days later, after enjoying the hospitality of the tavern and the nearby home of State Senator, Joel Lane, they reported to the legislature that the capital should be located within ten miles of Isaac Hunter's Tavern. The North Carolina General Assembly passed a resolution that an "unalterable seat of government" should be established within ten miles of the tavern. Land was purchased from Joel Lane and in 1792 the capital, Raleigh, was laid out well within ten miles of Isaac Hunter's Tavern.

Today the people of Raleigh enjoy the hospitality of Isaac Hunter's Oak City Tavern, named after the original Isaac Hunter's Tavern. The owners decided that a bit of history-and the tavern's proximity to the Capital building-were enough to warrant naming it after the original. The atmosphere at Isaac Hunter's is casual and comfortable just as we can imagine it was at the original tavern when the state commission met there in 1788 to plan the future of Raleigh.

The tavern is located at 112 Fayetteville Street in a space that has been redesigned from the ground up. Timbers from an old barn in Guilford County, and tin ceiling tiles were utilized to add to the historic character. The original kitchen has temporarily been turned into the owners' offices, but plans are in the works to restore it. The owners have requested recipes for dishes that have been passed down through the Hunter family. If you have a recipe to share, please contact them at:

#### **Issac Hunter's Oak City Tavern**

112 Fayetteville Street  
Raleigh, NC 27601

[www.huntersoakcity.com](http://www.huntersoakcity.com)

1-919-526-0060

## MEMORIES OF A SCOTTISH CHILDHOOD

My granddaughters visited this past summer, and as I listened to their chatter, I couldn't help comparing it with my childhood growing up in post-war Scotland. How very different it was!

We lived in a suburb of Glasgow (one of those pre-war housing areas designed to move city dwellers out to the country) of about 500 houses, an elementary school, church, Co-op (grocery), essentials of every small community. That was my world!

My school was a single-story building surrounded by well-kept lawns and trees directly across the street from my home. I entered Primary 1 at age 5, and having gone happily on Wed., Thurs., & Fri., when Mon. came, I decided that I had already been to school and it was now over! I refused to return! My Mum patiently took (dragged) me by the hand each morning. Then at each morning break, she would find me back at home, so had to return me for the second time, and so on for many, many days.

In Primary 1 attendance was mornings only, and the highlight of each day was milk and a "play piece." This was brought from home and could be a chocolate biscuit (cookie), a jam sandwich, scone, or pancake. The milk was delivered in a crate of small glass bottles containing 1/3 pint. These were put under the radiator in the winter to thaw in time for break!

Discipline was synonymous with school, no-one spoke unless called on by name by the teacher. No-one moved unless permission was asked and granted. We obeyed the rules, did our homework, studied hard for tests, and we truly liked our teachers. In the summer, we girls would bring flowers from our gardens to place on the windowsill of the classroom. I can still remember the pleasure it gave to present them to the teacher and to eye them from time to time throughout the week.

We really did learn to read with "Dick and Jane", and to write exactly in the manner the book displayed. Books were covered with wallpaper scraps to protect them. Arithmetic was done in pencil, but for our Friday writing tests we used a pen with a nib dipped into the inkwell. When the nib needed to be replaced, the ink would spatter, so we were provided with a small square of blotting paper, which was expected to last a very long time. I had a pencil box with pencils, a sharpener, a rubber (eraser) and a 6" ruler.

After Primary 1, school was from 9am till 4pm, with two 15 min. breaks and an hour for lunch. We could either go home for lunch or eat in the cafeteria (UGH!). Holidays were 2 wks. At Christmas, 1 wk. at Easter, and 6 wks. In summer. Our school uniforms were worn year-round with pride and consisted of a grey skirt, white blouse, maroon blazer, and maroon, gold and green tie. From ages 5-12, I attended Garrowhill Primary, then from 12-17 I attended Hamilton Academy - a very good grounding for life.

I remember summer as being warm and sunny (could Scottish weather really have changed so much?) Like many families, we went for a 2 week holiday to the east coast of Scotland. The smell of sea air, warm sand

between the toes, icy cold waves breaking over pale bodies to squeals of delight, fish and chips wrapped in newspaper, ice-cream cones, walks along country roads, the wonder of bathing beauty contests, the picture house (cinema), all these and more are lovely summer memories for me.

Christmas is the holiday which is forever engrained in my memory as being the favorite. By the time I was born, it was no longer only a religious day, but also a celebration to thrill kids. More low key than all the glitz and glitter of today, there were no letters to Santa with a long list of requests, but there were wonderful surprises. Every Christmas Eve, my aunt visited in time to ensure that we left Santa his biscuits and milk (my aunt was very fond of both!) We hung Dad's big hand-knitted socks from the mantle and hurried off to bed to try to sleep.

On Christmas morning, Mum and Dad went downstairs to light the coal fire (the only source of heat in the house), light the tree, then called me down to discover what Santa had brought. First I saw the sock stuffed with treats and lying by the fireplace. Inside would be sweets, pencils, handkerchiefs, always an apple and an orange in the toe of the sock. Then to turn and gaze at Santa's gift for me (one a year), I found a doll house (made by Dad), a doll, a pram for my doll, a desk and chair, or a tricycle. I was extremely happy with my surprise!

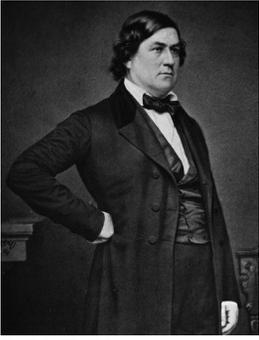
As I got older, I would crunch through the snow to visit friends and exchange gifts, but always returned for Christmas dinner, served later than our usual noon-time meal. There would be my favorite of soups (chicken and rice), chicken ( treat for us; beef was for everyday), mashed potatoes, carrots, brussel sprouts, all so good, and then the trifle-sponge cake, jelly, fruit, custard and cream, decorated with sprinkles or walnuts. Such delight, such extravagance! Our chickens came from my uncle's farm through the post! Yes, the chicken, (usually plucked and cleaned), was placed in a flour sack, an address label attached, and sent by mail. One year the chicken didn't arrive in time, so we had to have beef for dinner. When it did arrive three days late, it didn't smell so good.

On Christmas afternoon, we listened to the Queen's (or King's until I was seven) speech to the nation on the radio. Then we read or played a game until tea time. For tea there was Christmas cake-dark, rich, and fruity with a marzipan and hard white icing and decorated with various items (a robin, a sprig of holly, a Santa Claus) which I still have. Too soon it was bedtime, such contentment, no great thing asked for or received, but much had been given!

Our community was small and close knit. Newcomers were quickly made to feel at home, incorporated into the community activities, and I don't remember anyone moving away. There were many simple events that contributed to our lives, and we felt safe, secure, and loved. So as I listened to the girls' chatter, I felt a small sense of regret that they would never know the smallness of my childhood world, that the web has introduced a worldliness to even the youngest generation. But, it has also allowed me to pass on my memories of a much simpler time.

- Marjory Hunter Flowers

## ROBERT MERCER TALIAFERRO HUNTER



R.M.T. Hunter

In one of those imponderable twists of historical fate, the ultimate failure of the Confederate States of America was determined by a Hunter. Robert Mercer Taliaferro (pronounced "TAH-liver"), considered a political prodigy, was born in 1809 at his parents' plantation, "Mount Pleasant," in Essex County, Virginia. He

was a descendent of Hunters who were successful merchants in Duns, Scotland, and London, and who came to Virginia in the mid-1700s. Hunter graduated from the University of Virginia in 1829 and then entered politics, being elected to the Virginia House of Delegates only five years after earning a law degree from Winchester (VA) Law School in 1830. He experienced a meteoric rise, becoming the youngest speaker of the U.S. House of Representatives at age 30. He served in the U.S. Senate from 1847-61, where he was chairman of the powerful Finance Committee. Hunter was nearly nominated as a democratic presidential candidate in the infamous Charleston Convention of 1860, having turned down several offers to serve as U.S. Secretary of State along the way. Respected for his statesmanlike moderation and stance against the secessionist tide, nevertheless, when one Southern state after another seceded, he eventually urged his native state to cast her fortunes with that of her region, for which he was expelled from the U.S. Senate.

Hunter's statesmanship and political savvy was highly regarded in the South, and it is widely believed by historians, that had Virginia seceded in time to fully participate in the provisional elections in Montgomery, Hunter would have been elected President of the Confederacy. Upon such thin margins do the tides of history turn. Hunter was influential in relocating the capital to Richmond and eventually became Secretary of State for the Confederacy, but he was a harsh and outspoken critic of Jefferson Davis' autocratic governance and micromanagement of the Confederate war effort (the two men and their families remained bitter enemies to the ends of their days). Hunter eventually resigned as secretary to serve in the Confederate Senate.

Toward the end of the war, Hunter became one of the delegates to the fruitless Hampton Roads Conference that tried to secure a truce between the governments. When Lee surrendered in April of 1865, Lincoln summoned him to Washington to discuss Virginia's reentry into the Union, but the president's assassination turned Hunter's fortunes and he found himself spending seven months in a federal prison.

Hunter's political star was not extinguished, however, as he was elected as state treasurer, a post he served

from 1874 to 1880, and later he served as collector for the Port of Tappahannock. In his twilight years he authored *Origin of the Late War*, which sought to analyze the causes for "The Recent Unpleasantness." R.M.T. Hunter died on July 18, 1887, in Essex County, VA.

- Bryan K. Hunter

## LONGS PEAK SCOTTISH-IRISH FESTIVAL

Several years ago our past president, Richard Hunter, dubbed me the "Regional Commissioner" in support of efforts to give Clan Hunter Association, USA, a visible presence at Scottish Festivals and gatherings in the Rocky Mountain region. Since then, there has been a Clan Hunter booth or tent at over 30 events. Through the years, we have been able to share the legends and history of a living heritage that began at Hunterston over 900 years ago, and have had a lot of fun in the process. Madam Pauline's Crest Badge and tartan have been proudly displayed from gatherings and festivals throughout Colorado, Utah, Arizona, and Wyoming. Many lost Hunter cousins have been able to discover, reconnect, and celebrate their heritage. There is even a special effort to remember the tragic battle at Flodden (1513) where among the fallen was a Chief of Clan Hunter. Sometimes Clan Muirhead joins us and we can even find a piper to play "Flowers of the Forest" as we take a moment of silence to remember those who have fallen and reflect upon the blessings of peace.

A few years ago we received the Thistle Award as "Clan of the Festival" at the Emery County Scottish Festival in Utah. In 2009 Clan Hunter was honored at the Longs Peak Scottish-Irish Festival by being chosen as one of the "Best of Field" in Clan Row. Consequently, we were asked to assist in judging for this year's recipients.

The festival at Estes Park, CO, is often considered to be the largest and best-attended gathering in the western US, hosting a field of up to 90 clans. For me, it is the last and best gathering of the Scottish festival season. The four-day event includes: military tattoos, dance and pipe competitions, traditional games, jousting, dog shows, traditional and modern Celtic music, living-history exhibitions, genealogy booths, dances, dinners, parades, well-stocked merchants offering up a wide variety of practical and sentimental Celtic treasures, and a whole lot more!

For those who have not been there, Estes Park is a small Colorado town nestled in an alpine basin that is the eastern entrance to the Rocky Mountain National Park. The 2010 parade down Main Street was one of the largest and most enthusiastic I have ever attended. Our Chief's Banner was there, waving proudly among all the other clans. If you're not busy during the second week of September, why don't you join us? It'll put a spring in your step and bring a tear to your eye...

- Dennis L. Hunter

### TAX EXEMPT STATUS

Our treasurer, Brad Hunter, CPA, applied for and received tax exempt status for Clan Hunter Association, USA. We are now exempt from Federal income tax under section 501 (c) (3) of the Internal revenue Code and are classified as a public charity under section 509 (a) (2). All contributions to Clan Hunter Association, USA, including application fees, annual dues, gifts, and bequests are deductible on federal and state income tax returns. The effective date is retroactive to February 12, 1993. Thank you, Brad, for your hard work in achieving this for our organization!

### NEW WEBSITE

Due to the efforts of our webmaster, David Hunter, Clan Hunter Association, USA, now has a new website which is an interesting source of information on Clan Hunter for members and prospective members. Applicants for membership have the option to apply online and pay the application fee by PayPal, and a printable form is available if payment by check is preferred. For the convenience of our members, the option of paying annual dues by PayPal is available. Check out the new website at [www.clanhunterusa.org](http://www.clanhunterusa.org). Thanks, David, for all the time and effort you have put into development of our new website! Good job!

### THANKS TO PETER HUNTER

On behalf of Clan Hunter Association, USA, I would like to thank Peter Hunter, Webmaster/Secretary of Clan Hunter, UK, for all the assistance he has provided during the past few months. When members of the Hunter family living in the US made inquiries through the UK website, he referred them to us. As a result, we added several new members. He offered valuable assistance during the development of our new website and included our new website address on the UK homepage and membership application page. Thanks, Peter, for your help!

### GENEALOGY REQUESTS

John Hunter Ellis, Matthews, N.C., would appreciate genealogy links on the following:

Charles D. Hunter b1796 married Nora Moore Hunter (daughter of 5th Gov of AL) b1800. They moved from Sumpter Dist. S.C. to Dallas Co. Alabama in 1820's. Their children were: son Col Fountin Winston Hunter b1819 SC d1891, dau. Marcella Hunter b1821 SC married Francis Boykin, son Charles D. Hunter Jr. b 1829 AL, son Clinton H. Hunter b1831 Dallas Co. AL married Mary Jane Turner b 1834. Their son Lawrence W. Hunter b 1859 d 1929 had a daughter Mary Jane Hunter who married John Jones Ellis. Their son Lawrence Hunter Ellis b1910 Montg. AL d1990 is the father of John Hunter Ellis. If you have any information for John, please contact him at [john\\_e65@carolina.rr.com](mailto:john_e65@carolina.rr.com)

Jeff Hunter requested information on the first Hunter family settlers of West Virginia. His great grandfather, George L. Hunter moved from Printer, W. V., to Michigan. If you can help Jeff with this request, please contact him at [jhunt734@yahoo.com](mailto:jhunt734@yahoo.com)

### ANNUAL DUES NOTICES

A 2011 annual dues notice of \$25.00 and remittance envelope are enclosed. Members who do not wish to pay by check have the option of paying online. Go to our new website at [www.clanhunterusa.org](http://www.clanhunterusa.org), click Membership Info, click Subscribe, and pay by PayPal.

### WELCOME TO HUNTERSTON CASTLE

If you plan to visit Hunterston Castle, please contact William Hunter o.r.h. , 32 Overton Crescent, West Kilbride KA23 9HG or e-mail [william.hunter2@mypostoffice.co.uk](mailto:william.hunter2@mypostoffice.co.uk). for a scheduled tour. We appreciate Bill's willingness to conduct these tours for our members!

### THE HUNTER'S HORN

Please submit write-ups with pictures, on events, news, activities, stories, deaths, etc. Need help with your family tree? Our members may have the information you need.

If you plan to represent Clan Hunter at a Scottish event, please provide the name of the event, location, and dates held.

Send above requested information to [melandpat@gulftel.com](mailto:melandpat@gulftel.com) by August 1, 2011 or to:

**Pat Hunter**

24370 Bay Forest Drive, Foley, AL 36535

### CEUD MILLE FAILTE

100,000 Welcomes To Our New Members!

**SHEILA HUNTER**  
Snoqualmie, WA

**WILLIAM J. HUNTER**  
Auburn Hills, MI

**JIM & MARJORY  
FLOWERS**  
Gulf Breeze, FL

**KIM MAC MUNN**  
Sugar Hill, GA

**JAY LAWRENCE  
HUNTER BRADWAY**  
Lake View, NY

**MARY ALICE HUNTER**  
Portland, OR

**DOUGLAS HUNTER &  
DIANE DELAHOUSAYE**  
Austin, TX

**REBECCA G. WOODY**  
Marietta, GA

**LLOYD & JACQUELINE  
LANCASTER**  
Spencer, WI

**WILLIAM E. HUNTER, JR.**  
Cuba, NY

**WILLIAM &  
JULIA HUNT, JR.**  
Charleston, WV

**JAMES BOYCE  
HUNTER, JR.**  
Charlotte, NC

**KEITH & GERDA HUNTER**  
Kent, WA

**MARY LOU DEWAR**  
Aiken, SC

**CHRISTOPHER JOSEPH  
EVANS**  
Goochland, VA

**ELIZABETH MAIER**  
Canton, OH

**JAMES & TERRI HUNTER**  
Gainesville, GA

**DR. SUSAN A. HUNTER**  
Lawton, OK



Stone Mountain Highland Games



Mountain View at Estes Park, CO



Stone Mountain Highland Games



Dennis Hunter at Estes Park, CO



Stone Mountain Highland Games



Hunter Tent at Estes Park, CO

## COMING EVENTS

Listed are events Clan Hunter will be sponsoring

or that could be of interest to  
Clan Hunter, USA members.  
If you sponsor or are involved in other games,  
please email us the details and photos  
to include in upcoming newsletters.

### National Tartan Day

April 6, 2011

### Ohio Scottish Games

Wellington, OH  
June 24-25, 2011  
www.ohioscottishgames.com  
Host: Dave Brest

### Grandfather Mountain Highland Games

Linville, NC  
July 7-10, 2011  
www.gmhg.org  
Hosts: Brad Hunter & Greg Slaton

### Amherst Scottish Festival & Highland Games

Amherst, NY  
August, 2011  
www.amherstmuseum.org  
If you're willing to help, contact Jay Bradway at  
jaybradway@yahoo.com

### Longs Peak Scottish-Irish Festival

Estes Park, CO  
Sept. 8-11, 2011  
www.scotfest.com  
Host: Dennis Hunter

### Niagara Celtic Heritage & Highland Games

Olcott, NY  
September 17 & 18, 2011  
If you're willing to help, contact Jay Bradway at  
jaybradway@yahoo.com

### Stone Mountain Highland Games

Stone Mountain, GA  
October 14-16, 2011  
www.smhg.org  
Hosts: Brad Hunter & Greg Slaton

### Clan Hunter Gathering

Hunterston Castle, Scotland  
July 20-22, 2012  
This has been announced by Madam Pauline, our  
Clan Chief. As more information becomes available,  
it will be posted on our website www.clanhunterusa.org

### Homecoming, Scotland 2014

Locations/Dates to be announced  
Another year-long celebration similar to the 2009 event  
Search *Homecoming Scotland* on the web for details.



CLAN HUNTER ASSOCIATION, USA

24370 Bay Forest Drive  
Foley, Alabama 36535-9060

**RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED**