

# THE SCOTS CANADIAN

Issue 1

Newsletter of the Scottish Studies Society

Summer 1998

## All aboard the Empire Sandy!

7<sup>th</sup> Annual Sailpast to take place  
Sunday, September 6, 1998

Join the Society on a tall ship cruise to celebrate the anniversary of the arrival of Scottish pioneer immigrant ship, "Hector," which landed in Nova Scotia in September 1773.

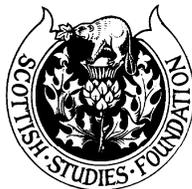
The Society is delighted to announce that the 7<sup>th</sup> annual Sailpast will take on September 6<sup>th</sup>. This event is aimed at keeping the Scottish pioneering spirit alive and everyone is invited to join in the fun!

Relax with other Scots-Canadians aboard the *Empire Sandy*, Canada's largest Sailing ship, and enjoy Scottish music and entertainment as you cruise under full sail on Lake Ontario.

Anyone who has participated in this event

*Scots Wha Hae*

*a desire to nurture and preserve  
their heritage in Canada  
are invited to join*



THE SCOTTISH STUDIES  
FOUNDATION

*a charitable organization dedicated  
to actively supporting the  
Scottish Studies Program  
at*

*The University of Guelph*

Charitable registration  
No. 119253490 RR0001



Tourists on a replica of the Hector under construction in Pictou N.S.

before will agree that the view of the Toronto skyline from the lake is spectacular and the hustle and bustle of ships of all shapes, colours and sizes is a delight to the eye.

When you add to that the sound of the pipes, the colour of the tartan, the sentiment of the folk music and the thrill of Scottish country dancing, you have a day to remember.

An added bonus this year is that the CNE Air Show takes place on the same day. Because of this, we have arranged for the *Empire Sandy* to anchor at a key vantage point in order to give you an opportunity to see this impressive event at close range.

Actually, there will be two cruises. The morning cruise will board at 11:00 a.m. and the afternoon cruise, which takes in the air show, boards at 2:00 p.m.

Boarding is from Pier 27 (Toronto Harbourfront) just east of Yonge St. and the Harbour Castle Hotel on Queen's Quay East.

To order your tickets (Adults \$15.00, Children \$8.00), call Alan McKenzie at (905) 842-2106.

## *So just what is the Scottish Studies Society?*

Those of you who were used to receiving the previous newsletter from the Scottish Studies Foundation may be asking this very question!

Essentially, the Society was established to organize various events aimed at increasing the awareness of the Scottish tradition and presence in Canada and, in so doing, to raise funds for the Scottish Studies Foundation.

This will allow the Society more flexibility in the type of events it can be involved in without affecting the charitable status of the Foundation which has a stricter academic mandate.

As well as the *Empire Sandy* cruises, the Society will also be responsible for the Annual Tartan Day Dinner and "Scot of the Year Award."



# NEWS from the FOUNDATION

by  
Alan McKenzie,  
Past Chairman, SSF



First of all, the good news! I am pleased to advise that the Scottish Studies Foundation has recovered its charitable status. It was reinstated on February 23rd of this year and is the result of almost two years negotiating with Revenue Canada.

One of the reasons we had problems in the first place was because of our involvement in the annual Tartan Day Dinner and associated Scot of the Year Award. Revenue Canada did not accept that the dinner was a fund raising event because of the small amount of net income derived. In fact some years showed a loss. Thus, they claimed it was more a social activity benefiting members.

The second objection was the Scot of the Year Award itself. By restricting the awards to those individuals of Scottish origin or descent, Revenue Canada claimed that the Foundation failed to meet the public benefit test which is a necessary requirement of any applicant for registration as a charity.

As a consequence, the Scottish Studies Foundation gave an undertaking that it will no longer devote its resources to the Tartan Day Celebration Dinner and Scot of the Year Award.

However, all is not lost and the event has now been taken over by a new, non-charitable, not-for-profit, organization -- *The Scottish Studies Society*.

Based on the undertaking given, the Charities Division of Revenue Canada reinstated the Foundation as a charitable organization which means that tax receipts will be issued to all members who have issued cheques to the Foundation after February 23rd for amounts in excess of the standard \$20 membership fee. Thus, a patron paying \$100 will get a tax receipt for \$80.

By the way, our new Business Registration number, which will be used on all future tax receipts is 119253490 RR0001.

I am also proud to advise that, under the terms of the Will of the late Marie Louise Campbell, a bequest has been made in memory of her late husband Dr. Ronald W. Campbell. The Estate Trustee, Mr. David Campbell, has chosen the Scottish Studies Foundation as the charity to receive this legacy. The amount is in excess of \$13,000.

A memorial fund will be established in Dr. Campbell's memory and in due course we shall advise members how these proceeds will be used, after discussing the matter with Mr. David Campbell.

We have often thought that we would recommend to members this method of supporting Scottish Studies by including the Foundation in members' Wills. We shall certainly do our best to ensure that the Campbell family's generosity does not go unnoticed.

Once again, I am delighted to inform you that our financial status has continued to improve throughout the year. Despite the funding of the Scottish Studies Office and our commitments for Scottish Studies Program scholarships, the Foundation's funds have continued to grow and now exceed \$300,000. We are indeed getting closer to fulfilling our goal of funding a Chair in Scottish Studies at the University of Guelph.

Finally, it is with some regret that I step down as Chair. It has been a challenging and rewarding two years and I look forward to serving the Foundation as Treasurer in the years to come. Many thanks to all of the many committee members and governors who have put in so much work for the development of our Foundation. And my best wishes go to Dr. Edward Stewart, our next Chairman who was elected at the AGM on May 9. I sincerely hope that he will attain the same level of satisfaction that I have. Best wishes to you all.

*Alan McKenzie*

## *Guelph's Scottish Heritage*

*By Dr. Mordechai Rozanski,  
President, University of Guelph*

The Scottish flavour at the University of Guelph is no mere coincidence. Guelph is located in the middle of that Scottish Ontario heartland that produced such notables as John Kenneth Galbraith, himself a proud alumnus of our institution.

The city of Guelph was founded and laid out by that most humane of Scottish administrators, John Galt. And Guelph is the birthplace of Colonel John Macrae, whose poem "In Flanders Fields" is a gift to Canada and the world, decrying the conflicts that many of us came to this country to escape.

But another generation of us also came because of opportunity and the promise of a boundless future. In this context, beginning in 1964, the newly constituted University of Guelph recruited the most talented young academics from around the world.

Not surprisingly, many were from Scotland, and the establishment of a thriving and unique Scottish Studies program followed soon after.

But then Scots are famous for making do with less, a talent that is definitely in demand if you're trying to run a university in Ontario these days! Perhaps that explains why so many past and present senior administrators at the University of Guelph have names like Ferguson, MacDonald, Campbell, Jamieson, Cunningham, Abercrombie and, of course, MacRozanski! Sometimes, it feels like I'm the only person in our executive offices with an accent!

This faculty strength, together with Guelph's proud Scottish-Canadian heritage and the generosity of members of the Scottish Studies Foundation, led to the development of the Scottish library Collection, a scholarly resource without parallel in North America and designated "a collection of National Importance" by the Canadian Government.

The Foundation has been instrumental in funding graduate scholarships for our Masters and Doctoral Program in Scottish Studies, for which we are sincerely grateful - both in appreciation for past support and in anticipation of future generosity.

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P.O. Box No. 45069  
2482 Yonge Street  
Toronto, Ontario  
CANADA  
M4P 3E3

Contributions to this newsletter are most welcome. For information please contact David Hunter (416) 699-9942 or email at [dtvhunter@gmail.com](mailto:dtvhunter@gmail.com)

# Canadian Banking: The Scottish Legacy

By John Cleghorn

Chairman & CEO

Royal Bank of Canada

John Cleghorn was the 1998 recipient of the Society's prestigious "Scot of the Year" Award and this article has been adapted from his acceptance speech given at the 1998 Tartan Day Dinner.

One autumn in the 1770s, James Boswell took a tour of the Hebrides. One evening he joined the local festivities on the Isle of Skye. The dancers were performing a brisk reel. "Each of the couples," Boswell recorded in his famous diary, "successively whirls round in a circle, till all are in motion." The dance, Boswell concluded, seemed intended "to show how emigration catches, till a whole neighborhood is set afloat." The reel was called *The America*.<sup>1</sup>

However, it could have just as easily been called *The Canada*.

By 1815, some 15,000 Scots had "whirled" their way across the Atlantic to the Canadian colonies. Fifty odd years later, the census of 1871 showed that a full 16 per cent of the citizens of the young Dominion described themselves as Scottish in origin.

My own great grandfather Henry Cleghorn of Wick in Caithness, Scotland was among them. He arrived in Montreal in the 1860s and was active in the grain and shipping businesses until his early 70s. His grandfather and previous generations of Cleghorns had been Scottish church ministers in Wick, the Orkneys, Burntisland, Wemyss and, back to the 1600s, in Peebles in the Borders region of Scotland, where the Cleghorn name stems from.

Like many of my corporate ancestors in the Royal Bank, our Scottish forebears were a part of that wonderful emigration to the New World. The Canadian poet, E. J. Pratt once described it as "the everlasting tread of the Macs." I am proud to be a continuing participant in that great "reel" of emigration that has brought Scotland and its best traditions across the Atlantic to Canada. Your Foundation is the living embodiment of this tradition.

Over a century ago, the first man to write a history of the Scots in British North America had little trouble defining the same tradition. The Scots, William Rattray noted in 1880, had been "wanderers for seven or eight centuries." They had carried with them everywhere "the independent self-assertion,

the sensitive pride, the indomitable perseverance, the unflinching courage and the rigid integrity" that have always been "the hereditary possession" of the Scot.<sup>2</sup>

Scotland is also central to the corporate evolution of Royal Bank of Canada (as well, I might add, to Bank of Montreal!). There was a conscious effort to transfer the image of Scottish fiscal stability and integrity to a fledgling young Canadian bank. But more of that heritage later.

When it comes to speaking engagements, it is not easy being both Scottish and a banker. Wherever I go, whenever I am asked to speak, people expect me to talk about just one thing -- money. Moreover, people have an unshakable belief that Scots and bankers can only talk about money!

In his delightful memoir of growing up Scotch in Ontario's Elgin county, economist John Kenneth Galbraith wrote about the Scottish "love of money". It was, he argued, a "pure love." Some wanted money for what it "would buy". Others wanted it for the "lippower" it conveyed. Others for the "prestige". By contrast, the Scot simply "wanted it for its own sake." And, ever since Stephen Leacock got "rattled" in a Canadian bank many decades ago, Canadians have believed that their bankers are as obsessed by money as the average Scot. So, you can see my dilemma. However, now, I will break the stereotype slightly and discuss the Scots and Canadian business in earlier times.

When my great grandfather Henry arrived in Montreal in the 1860s, he found a city that already bore the indelible marks of enterprise and emigration. As early as 1620, Scottish merchants had recognized the promise of North America by investing in English companies that annually sent fishing fleets to the Grand Banks.

The Act of Union which unified England and Scotland in 1707 opened Scottish merchants' doors to England's lucrative colonial trade. Access to Britain's colonies meant an outlet for trade and a destination for emigration. These ambitions would soon come to focus on the rich possibilities of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Through the Gulf flowed the bounty of the fur trade. The Scots quickly proved adept, not only at harvesting a wealth of fur, but also at provisioning the trade.

When Britain acquired Canada in the 1760s, the Scots applauded. "It is above all



John Cleghorn, 1998 "Scot of the Year"

things to be wished," a Glasgow merchant wrote to the *Glasgow Journal* that year, "that the country of Canada may never be relinquished."<sup>3</sup> Thus the Scots poured into the fur trade and much has been written about their involvement in opening up the West. We know, for instance, that Scots among the Montreal fur traders quite literally mapped out the limits of what eventually became the nation of Canada. They went overland to the Pacific, years ahead of Lewis and Clark, the first Americans to do so. They reached the Arctic Ocean. Where would we be today without the tough journeys and wily trading of men like Alexander Mackenzie, Simon Fraser, David Thompson, Simon McTavish and James McGill?<sup>4</sup>

As a native-born Montrealer and as a businessman, I think that one particular aspect of Scottish participation in the fur trade needs special appreciation. The height of Montreal's role in the fur trade came with the famous North West Company in the late 1700s and early part of the 19th Century. The company was a wonderfully dynamic enterprise built on flexible partnerships which allowed it to stretch across the continent and to get furs from whatever river system could support the trade.

What is truly remarkable about the North West Company is that it gave us a lasting and, I think, unrivaled example of a Canadian business that worked across ethnic

and racial lines. With true Scottish pragmatism, the partners of the North West Company worked with anyone who shared in the goals of their enterprise. Thus, the company became a powerful amalgam of Scottish, English, French-Canadian, Native and American ambition. So formidable was this company that it drove its main competitor -- the venerable Hudson Bay Company -- into merger in 1821. Moreover, Scottish drive and ingenuity was seldom far from the surface in the remade Hudson Bay Company. As a young banker, I spent many happy years in British Columbia. It was always comforting to note that a Scot, James Douglas, had first raised a British flag over Fort Victoria in 1849.

Those Montreal Scots were canny enough to know when the fur trade had seen its best days. As the profits of fur trading declined, they diversified into newer, more lucrative lines of business. They became the patrons of early Canadian industry.

Take James McGill, for instance. A Glaswegian boy who emigrated to the New World, McGill made his money wintering in the upper Great Lakes before returning to Montreal to control the trade from its strategic center. From there, McGill diversified out of fur trading into real estate and rudimentary banking. By the time he died in 1813, he was said to be the wealthiest man in town. And his funeral literally stopped the city.

Or take George Stephen, a Scot who arrived in Montreal at the age of 21. Stephen began his career in the 1820s as a draper's apprentice and ended it as a textile mogul, bank president and railway promoter and CEO.

True to Scottish tradition, kinship was often involved. The Scots freely mingled both at the altar rail and in the boardroom. When Montreal turned its attention to transcontinental railway building in the 1870s and 80s, no one was surprised to find two Scottish cousins -- George Stephen and his Morayshire relative, Donald Smith -- at the heart of the syndicate that would push the Canadian Pacific Railway across the young country. Smith leapt from his early career as a factor in the Hudson Bay Company to become the famous bearded man who drove the "last spike." Such success would in the end carry him back across the Atlantic as Lord Strathcona and as Canada's High Commissioner to the United Kingdom.

By the mid-1880s, historians tell us that an astonishing 28 per cent of Canada's industrial elite boasted Scottish roots.<sup>5</sup> No other group came close to challenging the Scottish sway over the young nation's acquisition of railways and raw industrial strength.

None of these men was shy about attributing success to Scottish values of hard work, thrift and integrity. Andrew Carnegie -- Scotland's gift to American steelmaking -- would later salute Lord Strathcona -- Scotland's gift to Canadian railroading. "Is it not positively amazing," Carnegie wrote in 1906, "what a Scot can grow to imagine, undertake and accomplish if caught young enough and transplanted to the stimulating conditions of Canada?"<sup>6</sup>

The Scottish merchant princes of Montreal left many other permanent marks on their adopted city. They etched their Gaelic values into the new society. Physically, they displayed their power through austere neo-classical architecture with its strong pillared facades and rigid symmetry. Their buildings mirrored their characters.<sup>7</sup> In the Victorian age, two second generation Scottish-Canadian architects -- William and Edward Maxwell -- extended Montreal's architectural influence across the entire country. You'll see this heritage next time you're in Calgary and stay at the Pailiser Hotel or enjoy the splendor of the Chateau Frontenac in Quebec City.<sup>8</sup>

Yet, there were more lasting Scottish values than architectural splendor. The Scots who came to Canada were believers in education. They had grown up in the school of hard knocks. They were about as close to self-made men as we have ever seen in this country. But they knew that education mattered, mattered deeply. When James McGill died, he bequeathed ten thousand pounds and 46 acres of land on the slopes of Mont Royal for the endowment of Montreal's first college, which was chartered as The Royal Institution for the Advancement of Learning in the early 1820s and became McGill University.

James McGill's generosity was typical of the Scottish urge for philanthropy. Montreal is dotted with hospitals, charitable associations, athletic facilities and churches which reflect the Scottish urge to reinvest in the community. By the time he died in 1913, Lord Strathcona had given away \$7.5 million to Canadian charities and another million pounds in Scotland and England. The list of these donations takes up no less than 19 pages of Donna McDonald's new biography of this incredible Scottish-Canadian.

The Montreal Scots also created a great bank -- the Bank of Montreal. Until recently, I have been rather reluctant to acknowledge this fact! But, lately, I find myself more warmly disposed to the achievement of "Canada's first bank." That same canny Scottish instinct for diversification led to its creation in 1817. As the fur traders branched out into other forms of trade and early

industry, they determined to control their own financial future. A bank in Montreal diminished the city's reliance on London and Glasgow credit. Not surprisingly, many of the men I have discussed, George Stephen and Donald Smith, for instance -- soon found a seat in the bank's boardroom and were shareholders.

I don't want to get carried away singing the praises of the Bank of Montreal --- we're still competitors for now -- but one thing about early Canadian banking does stand out in my mind. Canadian banking succeeded largely because it borrowed the blueprint of Scottish banking.

Even before Confederation, our bankers sensed that Scottish branch banking was ideally suited to a country characterized by vast distances and sparse population. The system depended on a strong head office serving and served by a constellation of branches. Thus credit could be applied where it was most in demand, and savings gathered where they were most abundant. In an expanding economy like Canada's, branch banking offered a brilliantly flexible method of applying money to economic needs. The men at Canada's first bank were very conscious of their debt to Scottish banking. When the Bank of Montreal opened its splendid new head office on St. James Street in 1859, they sent to Scotland for the massive bas-relief carving on the pediment over its front door.<sup>9</sup>

I have often thought that the Scottish pragmatism in banking was soon echoed in the political act of Confederation in 1867. I don't want to perform a headcount of Scots among the Fathers of Confederation, but perhaps the names Macdonald, Campbell, Brown and McDougall will convey some sense of the influence. Like our emerging banking system, our Confederation was designed by these men to be strong in the center and flexible at the edges. Small wonder that the Bank of Montreal got to be the federal government's banker for so many years.

Confederation was thus good news for the Bank of Montreal. That is, however, until a new boy showed up on the block in the 1880s. The Royal Bank had its origins as a dockside bank in Nova Scotia called the Merchants' Bank of Halifax. We got our charter in 1869 and did a reasonable business in the Maritimes. But it was risky relying on just one region of the new Confederation. So in 1887, we opened a branch in Montreal, quite literally just around the corner from the Bank of Montreal.

Who could blame us? What little regional bank wouldn't want in on the splendid financial action that all those Scottish-Canadians had created in Montreal. Montreal offered access to transcontinental trade, industrial accounts and the retail business of Canada's most prosperous city.

Now, the Bank of Montreal didn't make us feel very welcome. They thought we were brash and aggressive. And they were right. Our market share grew and we merged with other banks. We rushed to the frontier of Canadian development. We expanded abroad, opening branches as far afield as Barcelona and Buenos Aires. And, eventually, we became Canada's largest bank. A few years ago we asked a historian -- a good Scottish-Canadian historian, I might add -- to write our history and the title he decided was *Quick to the Frontier*.

Interestingly, one of the ways we succeeded in Canadian banking was by becoming more Scottish than our competitors. In 1901, we changed the name of our bank to the Royal Bank of Canada -- inspired by the renowned Royal Bank of Scotland. We followed Scottish banking procedures. We gave our employees Scottish banking titles. In 1907, we moved our head office from Halifax to Montreal to be closer to all that business those Montreal Scots were developing. And, most importantly, we often relied on men deeply imbued in the traditions of Scottish banking to guide our destiny.

In addition to the famous great men -- the McGills, Strathconas and Stephens -- whose achievements were so crucial and durable, there were other Scots less famous but no less professional who build our industry.

I want to sing the praises of a group of men who are to my mind the unsung heroes of Canadian banking -- the Scottish banking 'boys' who fueled Canadian banking's rise to maturity. To work efficiently and predictably, any organization needs trained employees. Branch banking works because the banker in Victoria operates to the same high standards as their counterpart in Halifax. The trouble in the late nineteenth century was that Canadian banking was growing at such a tremendous clip that the banks simply could not staff their own expansion. So they turned to the British Isles in search of ready-made young bankers who were eager to come across the Atlantic for a crack at banking in the "colonies".

Young Scottish bank clerks were the prize recruits. Like personal computers in the nineties, they came loaded with all the appropriate software to make a bank run. Scottish banking ran in their blood. They had read every page of the Bible of Scottish banking -- George Rae's 1850 *The Country*

*Banker: His Clients, Cares and Work*. They had mastered the art of the copperplate handwriting so essential to good ledger keeping. They were prepared to abide by the bank's stringent rules and regulations -even to the point of the bank's prohibition on marriage until their salary rose to levels capable of supporting a spouse. In the interim, the pay was poor, relocation frequent and the hours long. But they were in it for the long haul.



*Robert Service*

The Scottish bank boys were thus the foot soldiers of Canadian banking. In the century between the 1860s and the 1960s, they came in their thousands to serve in every Canadian bank. They were the young men whom Stephen Leacock found in his *Sunshine Sketches* smiling out from behind the grillwork of their teller's cages.

There was no social stigma in being a bank clerk. Quite the contrary. It was a fast route into the respectable middle class. Even literary figures as distinguished as Robert Service, O. Henry and T.S. Eliot all once served as bank clerks. Closer to home, ABC's Peter Jennings and Gordon Lightfoot once served Royal Bank customers in Ontario.<sup>10</sup>

Some of the Scottish bank boys did eventually make it to the top of the banking profession. Let me give you just one such example. One day in 1907, a fifteen year old Scottish lad by the name of James Muir left high school in Peebles, skipped his lunch and by 1:00 p.m. found himself sitting on an accountant's stool in the Commercial Bank of Scotland. His annual salary was ten pounds. Five years later he took the boat to Canada and joined the Royal Bank which promptly sent him to its branch in Moose Jaw. Thirty-seven years later, in 1949, he became the bank's CEO. Jimmy Muir was a hard-

knuckled Scot -- hard-driving and unbending. But he made the Royal 'the bank with a thousand doors', Canada's post-war leader in corporate and retail banking. His hometown honored him by making him a freeman of the Ancient Burgh of Peebles.

The next time you drive by a Canadian bank, do pause a moment to remember all those Scottish lads who served to quite literally put Canadian banking on the map well before the term "globally competitive" became so common.

And the map of Canadian banking is changing still. The Royal and the Bank of Montreal's proposed merger is all about being quick to the frontier of the 21st Century, both in Canada and abroad.

Even though my new-found partner-to-be, Matt Barrett, was an Irish lad who came to Canada with Bank of Montreal in the 1960s, we both know that our historic proposed union wouldn't have had such a solid foundation, without the deep Scottish banking roots in both our institutions.

1. George B. Hill, *Boswell's Life of Johnson*, Oxford, 1950. Oct.2,1772, p.277. Cited in J.M. Bumsted, *The People's Clearance: Highland Emigration to British North America*, Winnipeg, 1982.
2. William J. Rattray, *The Scot in British North America*, Toronto, 1880, Vol. I, p.24.
3. David S. Macmillan, *The Scot as Businessman*, in W.S. Reid, ed., *The Scottish Tradition in Canada*, Toronto, 1976.
4. The excellent brief biographies of Mackenzie. McTavish and McGill in the *Dictionary of Canadian Biography*, Vol. 5.
5. T.W. Acheson, *Changing Social Origins of the Canadian Industrial Elite, 1880-1910*, in G. Porter and R. Cuff, eds. *Enterprise and National Development*, Toronto, 1973.
6. Donna McDonald, Lord Strathcona: *A Biography of Donald Alexander Smith*, Toronto, 1996, p.349.
7. Francois Remillard and Brian Merrett, *Montreal Architecture: A Guide to Styles and Buildings*, Montreal, 1990, pp.36-45.
8. Montreal Museum of Fine Arts, *The Architecture of Edward and W.S. Maxwell*, Montreal, 1991.
9. Remillard and Merrett, p.42.
10. Peter Jennings worked at RBC, Sparks Street, Ottawa in the late 1950s and Gordon Lightfoot was at RBC Orillia in the early 1960s.

## *SSF receives generous donation from the Dr. Ronald W. Campbell estate*

*At the Society's Tartan Day Dinner on April 21, David Campbell presented a cheque to the Scottish Studies Foundation in excess of \$13,000, a sum bequeathed in memory of his late father. In this excerpt from his speech he provides some insight into this generous and talented man*

When Foundation Chairman, Alan McKenzie was kind enough to ask me to present my late stepmother's donation to the Foundation in person, I was at first a little uneasy, being a Campbell, about venturing into a roomful of Highlanders with real or imagined grudges ranging from Glencoe to Culloden to El Nino. But I cheered up when I realized I would be the agent of the always welcome sight of Campbell money leaving the Clan Campbell and being used to the benefit of other Scots!

Alan also asked me to say a few words about my father, Dr. Ronald Campbell, and how this donation came about. Who was my father? Well, he was born in Glasgow in 1919 and educated at the University of Glasgow, graduating with degrees in science and medicine, as well as a diploma in surgery.

He served in Royal Army Medical Corps 1946-1952 in Germany, North Africa and England and in 1950 married Dr. Margaret Kennedy. They had three children -- Colin, David and Kim. The family emigrated from Glasgow to Newfoundland in 1954 where my father went to work as an outport doctor. He moved to Shelburne, Nova Scotia in 1956 and worked as a GP and surgeon.

In 1964 he left his practice to work in the federal government in Ottawa, going through several positions until his last: Director of Medical Division in the Bureau of Medical Devices.

But what of the man behind the dry recitation of facts? A man who was the editor of the Glasgow University Magazine, a writer of poetry largely in the French style. A man who always felt left out at not having been able to serve in the world war. A lover of boats who built painstakingly accurate model boats as well as life size sailing boats, and loved the serenity that settles upon a sail on a calm night. An avid sketcher, who captured his surroundings in pencil and watercolour, and dabbled in other media later in life.



*David Campbell (left) and Alan McKenzie*

A man who took up embroidery on leaving surgery, recognizing that he needed something fine to do with his hands as a replacement. An elder of the church and sometime lay preacher, a deeply spiritual man in the Presbyterian faith. A keen follower of Scottish history and literature, who made the lore and the lilt of the highlands part of our nuclear family culture. An excellent cook, who made a delicious Scotch broth and knew the secrets of Yorkshire pudding and crackling on a pork roaft.

He taught us many things, mostly by example. He taught us to recognize the beauty in simple things done well. He taught us about the obligations that come with talents. He never made anyone feel small for not knowing something that he did. He would talk comfortably to anyone, and had a great gift for finding common ground with people. He had tremendous respect for the skilled tradesman and the product of his craft.

He had a wry, observer's sense of humour, and an appreciation for what he called the Newfoundlander joke, which celebrates the self-reliance and independence of the people of my native province, rather than the Newfie joke, which could be told about any group held in low opinion. He showed us pride -- not boastful pride, but confident pride -- in our Scottish heritage, and taught us the value of family in any culture.

Although my father and mother's marriage ended in 1968 my Dad was blessed with a second chance for happiness with my

stepmother, Mary Louise. My Dad's marriage with Mary Louise Funke in 1974 was a rare pairing of two soulmates. Malou, who was of German background, was a professor of Art History at Carleton University. Although she was German in heritage she wholeheartedly embraced the Scottish culture and said in later years that the latter part of her life was lived proudly as a Campbell. They complemented each other marvelously well, and were very happy together from 1974 until his death in 1982.

When my stepmother died last summer she left instructions in her will for me to give a percentage of her estate to a Canadian charitable organization in memory of my father.

After consulting with my brother and sister I could think of no more appropriate cause to commemorate my father's life than the Scottish Studies Foundation. This organization exemplifies the love of learning and the generosity of knowledge that characterized my father, and actively reminds us of how much this country has been influenced by its Scottish roots. The Foundation has been doing marvelous work in support of the Scottish Studies Program at the University of Guelph, but always needs more funding, and I encourage you all to continue your active support of this worthy enterprise. I am delighted in my capacity as executor for the estate of Mary Louise Campbell to present this cheque to the Foundation, with congratulations on their achievements to date and best wishes for continued success in the future. ■



## Board of Governors

### Chairman

Dr. Edward E. Stewart, O.C.  
8 Sunnylea Avenue West  
Toronto, ON M8Y 2J7  
Res:(416) 231-3706

### Treasurer

Alan McKenzie, FSA(Scot)  
580 Rebecca Street  
Oakville, ON L6K 3N9  
Res:(905) 842-2106  
alan\_mckenzie@msn.com

### Secretary & Newsletter Editor

David Hunter  
195 Glengrove Ave. West  
Toronto, ON M4R 1P4  
Res:(416) 482-8227  
Bus: (416) 595-4112  
Fax:(416) 595-0925

### Governors at large

Neil Fraser  
71 Charles St.E., #1101  
Toronto, ON M4Y 2T3  
Res:(416) 920-6851  
Fax:(416) 920-1275  
Bus: (416) 326-7521  
cdnexplorer@msn.com

The Hon. Alastair W.  
Gillespie, PC  
175 Heath Street West  
Toronto, ON M4V 1V1  
Bus: (416) 968-9220  
Fax:(416) 968-1624

John Macdonald, FSA (Scot)  
2 Sandbourne Crescent  
North York, ON M2J 3A6  
Res:(416) 756-0345  
Fax:(416) 756-0549  
Bus: (416) 363-5562  
Fax:(416) 363-7394  
jhmac@ican.net

Hugh MacMillan, D.Litt,  
UE, FSA(Scot)  
21 Suffolk St. West  
Guelph, ON N1H 2H9  
Res:(519) 824-0126  
Fax:(519) 824-9187

Bill Somerville  
Director  
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Fax:(416) 325-7916  
Res:(416) 284-0700

Professor Ron Sunter  
32 Glenholm Drive  
Guelph, ON N1L 1C2  
Res:(519) 836-6082

Membership Chairman  
Dr. Paul Thomson  
1515 Skyline Drive  
Mississauga, ON L5E 2W6  
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