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Hunters' Halloo

Newsletter of the Clan Hunter Association, Canada

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Crest Badge of a Member of Clan Hunter

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Due to business commitments Madam Pauline was not able to include a "New Year" letter. However she did ask that I send everyone her very best wishes for a good new year



Hello again everyone, I hope everyone had a wonderful Christmas and Christine and I would like to wish you all a happy and successful new year. Last year was a very good one for Clan Hunter Canada... we branched out a little bit and visited our members on the East Coast in Fredericton and Antigonish. Ofcourse the highlight of the year was Madam Pauline's visit to Fergus. I promised to include some more photos of that event in the January

newsletter so look for them on subsequent pages. This year we plan to return to Fredericton and then motor our way home via the Maxville and Montreal games and then continue on our travels to Fergus for our annual gathering and finally home. The trip should take us about 3 weeks in all. I hope we get to meet some more of our Down East members and perhaps have dinner together. Don't forget that next year, 2007, we will be celebrating 900 years of Hunters at Hunterston by having a special gathering at the Castle. You should be making your preliminary plans now.

One of the hardest parts of putting together a Clan Hunter newsletter is finding interesting items to share with you, and unfortunately for the most part I don't receive any input from the ranks of the membership. So if you have something you think you might like to contribute or if you have an idea about something that would make a good article let me know. I will do my best to do something with your idea. This edition of the Canadian newsletter "Hunters' Halloo" is number 44 which means we have been able to do this for 11 years, so we must be doing something right but we need some help folks. Put your thinking caps on and come up with some suggestions.

Finally, at Fergus last summer we met with the family of Bob Hunter, founding member and Past President of Greenpeace. Bob passed away on 2nd May 2005 and the family passed on some of Bob's books to Pauline for the Hunterston library and I thought it most appropriate to include an article on Bob so that members could be made more aware of who he was and what he did for us all

Tom

Send your submissions
for the Newsletter to
Tom Hunter
61 Downing Crescent
London, Ontario
N6C 3C7
Tel (519) 681-4101
e-mail thunter01@rogers.com
WEB www.clanhuntercanada.com

Roslyn Chapel

Having parents who grew up in Edinburgh can sometimes be a hindrance when touring. I've been to Edinburgh more times than I can count and yet I've seen more of it since getting married than I did in all my years growing up. I don't want to sound ungrateful—family always ranked higher than tourism when I was younger and I loved spending time with all of my Scottish family.

However, now that Andrew has joined the travels, my parents have put forth an extra effort to find things to keep this hyperactive go-getter occupied.

This past summer we discovered a Chapel just outside of Edinburgh called Roslyn (or Rosslyn) Chapel. If you've heard of it, I know what book you've been reading! This chapel is

featured in the <u>DaVinci Code</u> by Dan Brown and has suddenly become a popular tourist destination. When we visited, Tom Hanks had just finished filmingthere.

Roslyn Chapel is well worth a visit the next time you're in the area! It is one of the most spectacular chapels I've ever seen. The entire building is covered in stone carvings, each one with an interesting story, many filled



Corned carved in the archway

with mystery. One of the most intriguing is a carving of corn. Why is corn so interesting, you might ask (besides the fact that it's a strange thing to carve in a chapel)? Well, Roslyn Chapel was built in 1446. Corn, however, was not introduced to Europe until after the 15th Century. How is it possible that these carvings, carbon-dated to be original, were done before corn had even been introduced to Scotland? Legend has it

that Prince Henry St. Clair of Orkney, grandfather of Sir William St. Clair who built the chapel, had been to North America in 1398, almost one hundred years before Christopher Columbus. That's just one of the fascinating little bits of information highlighted on attractive signs, strategically placed around the chapel.

Lizz Thibodeau

Membership Report

I just thought you might like to have some information regarding membership dues in the Hunter Clan Association. Membership dues run from July 1st each year to June 30th of the following year. So a reminder is sent out each year with the April Newsletter reminding you that 'it is that time of year again'. Of the \$30.00 fee, \$20.00 goes to Hunterston to help with the upkeep of 'our' castle and the remainder stays with our association to be used as needed. The printing and mailing of newsletters is a big part of this expense but so are expenses for our presence at the Highland Games – and we have a presence at about 5 Games every year. Our Annual General Meeting runs into expenses too and these are also covered by this fund.

If no fees are received from a member for a period of two years (as set up in our Constitution) they will be classed 'inactive' and stop receiving the newsletter and any other correspondence. They can quite easily reactivate their membership by paying their current dues. We do not write anyone off our books permanently because we understand that circumstances change and sometimes there are other more important calls on your finances.

Some of you will be receiving a gentle reminder with this newsletter. Please consider keeping your membership active and send your cheque to our treasurer.

As always – we love to hear from you and would like to know what your expectations are from your membership in our Clan Hunter Association.

Christine Hunter Membership Secretary

Archived Newsletters.

Are you someone who collects stuff?



Someone who needs to have every edition of your favourite magazine? Well we can't help you with that but we could probably find you a copy of that old newsletter that you missed. Just drop me a note and tell me what you need and we'll find it for you. Email: thunter01@rogers.com On the other hand if you have access to our web site you can print them for yourself.

http://www.clanhuntercanada.com





Bob Hunter (left) with Ben Metcalfe, aboard the first Greenpeace voyage to oppose nuclear weapons testing in Amchitka.

Bob Hunter

Greenpeace founding member dead at 63

02 May 2005 (reprinted with permission)

Ontario, Canada — Perhaps more than anyone else, Bob Hunter invented Greenpeace. His death on May 2nd 2005, of cancer, marks the passing of a true original, one of the heroes of the environmental movement.

In 1971, the word "Greenpeace" hadn't yet been coined. Bob was a hippy journalist in Vancouver, a town which he described as having "the biggest concentration of tree-huggers, radicalized students, garbage-dump stoppers, shit-disturbing unionists, freeway fighters, pot smokers and growers, aging Trotskyites, condo killers, farmland savers, fish preservationists, animal rights activists, back-to-the-landers,

vegetarians, nudists, Buddhists, and anti-spraying, anti-pollution marchers and picketers in the country, per capita, in the world."

Mind bombs

A student of Marshall McLuhan, he was bent on changing the world with what he

termed "media mindbombs"—
consciousness-changing sounds and
images to blast around the world in
the guise of news. He got involved
with a few folks in a church
basement who wanted to stop a US
nuclear weapons test off Amchitka,
which he called the "Don't Make a
Wave Committee".

Sailing into the bomb

But their plans were going nowhere until Marie Bohlen suggested that the group simply sail a ship into the test site. Bob thought it was a perfect "mindbomb," and on September 15, 1971, he and 11 other rag-tag activists would sail out to challenge the greatest military force on Earth in a rusting fishing boat they called "The Greenpeace." In doing so, they set off a wave of public support and protest which closed the US-Canadian border for the first time since 1812, ultimately shut the testing programme down, and created a new force for environmental and peace activism which continues to this day.

Greenpeace bears his mark

Over the next decade, Bob's madcap creativity, strategic smarts, and hard-nosed journalistic sense of story would indelibly mark the Greenpeace brand of action. From the pack ice of Newfoundland, where he dyed the whitecoats of Harp Seal pups to make them commercially worthless, to the Pacific Ocean where he stood between Russian harpoons and the whales they were hunting, he inspired a new brand of personal environmental activism.

Shaman, mystic

"Bob was a storyteller, a shaman, a word-magician, a Machiavellian mystic, and he dared to inject a sense of humour into the often shrill and sanctimonious job of changing the world," says Greenpeace Executive Director Gerd Leipold. "He was funny and brave and audacious, inspiring in his refusal to accept the limits of the practical or the probable. He revelled in life's ability to deliver little miracles in the form of impossibilities achieved, and Greenpeace will forever bear the mark of his crazy, superoptimistic faith in the wisdom of tilting at windmills."

Warriors of the Rainbow

In 1978, Hunter chronicled the birth of Greenpeace in his book "Warriors of the Rainbow." It was a masterful feat of storytelling, one which attracted a further generation of young people into the ranks of the organisation. In its introduction he wrote:

"We fought... an unequal battle against American and French nuclear weapons makers; Russian, Japanese, and Australian whalers; Norwegian and Canadian seal hunters; multinational oil consortiums and pesticide manufactures; cynical politicians; angry workers; and, again and again, ourselves. The people involved were men and women, young and old, not all of them brave or wise, who found themselves face-to-face with the fullest ecological horrors of the century..."

Storymaster

Among Hunter's stock stories was the tale of how he'd stumbled on to the Cree Indian myth of the "Warriors of the Rainbow"—a legendary tribe of spirits who would rescue nature when the Earth became sick. The story involved a gypsy dulcimer maker, an old set of fenceposts, and the gift of a book which Hunter claimed leapt into his hands—quite literally—when The Greenpeace dropped down a steep swell on its way to Amchitka. The story itself was magical and mythological, and over the years Hunter would embellish and polish it into a hilarious and inspirational piece of campfire folklore.

Awful child

Hunter was born in Winnipeg,
Manitoba in 1941. In his own
words "I was an awful, rebellious,
early attention-defficient kid who
was loved by my art and English
teachers, but hated by the rest. I
cheated by scribbling novels when I
was supposed to be doing
schoolwork." He became a
journalist for the Winnipeg Tribune
and later wrote a column for the
Vancouver Sun in which he

featured environmental subjects. He quit writing the column when he joined the first Greenpeace voyage to save the whales, becoming a reporter explicitly to ensure his somewhat less than objective "message" would reach a global audience, because "the subjective stuff written by columnists [was] never picked up by the wire services."

Journalism as opinion

He readily confessed that this made him "a traitor to my profession," but believed he had a higher calling: "If we ignore [the] laws of ecology we will continue to be guilty of crimes against the earth. We will not be judged by men for these crimes, but



Bob Hunter in front of the Greenpeace offices

with a justice meeted out by the earth itself. The destruction of the earth will lead, inevitably, to the destruction of ourselves."

Hunter became president of the Greenpeace Foundation in 1973, and served in that post until 1977.

He joined Toronto's City TV as an ecology specialist in 1988, and for years hosted a highly successful morning TV spot for Breakfast TV

in his bathrobe, in which he read the day's newspaper headlines and sputtered scandalously witty commentaries in a form of rapid-fire stand-up journalism.

Advisor, speaker, comedian-inchief

Over the years he continued to contribute to Greenpeace as an advisor and occasional speaker, and kept up good relations with the organisation's original luminaries, including many who were no longer on speaking terms with one other. He authored several books and founded a tongue-in-cheek religion, the Whole Earth Church.

In a recent book, Rex Weyler

writes about reflecting with Hunter on their experiences in the early days of Greenpeace:

"The ironies and tension of history simultaneously provided the gift of history: that we got to live, to see the flourishing Earth, the flying fish, dolphins, caribou, seal pups,

the raging sea, the blue light of morning, the miracle and terror of survival all rolled into one; and that we were blessed with an opportunity to serve it."

Bob Hunter made much of his opportunity to serve the Earth, and Greenpeace will always be blessed with his spirit.

The Banquet



The Gaels, warming up



The "Head" table Don, Marion, Christine, Pauline, Tom, Dr. Nadene, and Nadene, jnr.



Tom, Pauline, Catherine and Marion chat at the London Garden Party



Marion, Pauline Catherine and Dave at the London garden Party



Marion, Paulineand Don attending the Kirkin'o'the Tartan, Fergus



 ${\it Lizz and little Torry at the London garden Party}$



Pauline chats with the LeCocqs I an, Corinne and Don



Christine and Mida chatting



OK now move around and meet people



Gordon tossing the salad



Christine, Eleanor, Beryland George

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