Sealladh cho brèagha ’s a chì thu
le Lorrie NicFhiongain

Tha baile beag ann an Ceap Breatuinn ris an abradh iad Creignis. Mar a thuirid am bàrd Alasdair a’ Rids

-Chì mi Creignis nan craobh
-Le cuid aonaichean ard

Agus gu dearbh tha craobhan ann agus aonaichean cuideachd. Thànaig mo chuideachd-sa gu Creignis ann an 1801 – ’s e Iain Ruadh MacMhaighstir (mo shin shin shin seanair) a thànaig à Muidheart. Thog e taigh logaichean an sin ach thànaig stoirm ghàbhaidh agus thuirt an taigh. Tha iad ag ràdh gun d’ thuirt e ris-fhèin “tha mi airson taigh a thogail a sheasas ris a’ ghaoith” (’s e àite gu math gaothach

A view as beautiful as you will see
by Lorrie MacKinnon

There is a small community in Cape Breton called Creignish. As the bard Alasdair the Ridge MacDonald said

-I see Creignish of the trees
and some high hills

And indeed there are trees and high hills as well. My ancestors came to Creignish in 1801 – Red John MacMaster (my great-great-great grandfather) came from Moidart. He built a log house but the house was destroyed in a terrible storm. It is said that he said, “I am going to build a house that will withstand...
Duilleag

I had been looking at the house since 1987 when I first saw it. It was sitting on the side of the mountain and looked so lovely. It was painted white at that time. We went inside and met Andrew (son of Angus) and his mother Nellie. Every year from 1990 to 2012 when I was driving by I would see the house and it was looking a little more neglected each year. When Andrew died in 2012, I bought the house from his family.

It was a big project. Andrew had not done much to the house after the death of his mother. We gutted the interior and were able to see the bad state of repair of the walls. They were bad indeed and so I had a stone mason working on the exterior of the walls and another working on the interior.

I had an excellent carpenter on the project and I am so thankful that I did. He was so patient with everything and so careful in his work as well.

Many things came to light during the restoration that I still don’t understand. For example, there wasn’t a fireplace in the house! There was a chimney but no fireplace at the bottom (just a little hole for a stovepipe). But the age of the house is such that it should have had a fireplace. Another thing – upstairs hanging from a beam is a large wooden hook – why? What did they hang there? Sausages? Meat? Who knows. Another little thing – Red John had a large family (12 children) – where did they all sleep? It isn’t a large house and I’m sure at the beginning they were not staying upstairs (there likely weren’t even stairs, but just a ladder).

I am so happy that I was given the opportunity to undertake this project. And I am so happy to be at the house sitting by the stove looking out the windows – a view as beautiful as you will see anywhere.

'a th’ ann an Creignis) agus mar seo thog e taigh cloiche. Thog e teaghlach mòr an sin. 'S e Dòmhnall, ogha Iain Ruaidh am fear mu dheireadh de chlann MhicMaighstir a dh’fhuirich anns an taigh. Nuair a chaochail esan agus a bhean Catrìona, (cha robh clann aca) chaidh an taigh gu teaghlach a bhean (mac a piutair – ’s e Aonghas a bh’ air agus bha e pòsd ri Nellie).

Bha mi air a bhith coimhead air an taigh bho 1987 – a’ cheud bhliadhna a chunnaic mi an taigh. Bha e na shuidhe ri taobh a’ bhruach a’ coimhead cho brèagha. Bha e air a pheantadh geal aig an àm sin. Chaidh sinn a-staigh agus choinnich sinn ri Anndra (mac Aonghais) agus a mhàthair Nellie. A h-uile bliadhna bho 1990 gu 2012 nuair a bh’ a bha mi a’ draibheadh seachadh, chitheadh an taigh agus bha e coimhead nas rapaiche gach bliadhna. Nuair a chaochail Anndra ann an 2012 cheannaich mi an taigh bhon teaghlach aigesan.

'S e project mòr a bh’ ann – cha d’ rinn Anndra mòran leis an taigh as dèidh bas a mhàthair. Tharruing sinn a-mach a h-uile sian a bh’ anns an taigh agus chunnaic sinn de cho dona ’s a bha na ballachan. Bha iad dona gu dearbh agus bha clachair agam a-mach às an taigh agus fear eile ag obair a-staigh.

Bha saor math math agam air a’ phroject agus tha mi cha tuingeil gu roh. Bha e cho foighidneach leis a h-uile sian agus faiceallach cuideachd.


Tha mi cho toilichte gu roh bhith cothrom agam am project seo a dhèanamh agus cho toilichte a bhith aig an taigh nam shuidhe ri taobh an stòb, a’ coimhead a-mach air na h-uinneagan – sealladh cho bréagha ’s a chì thu ann an àite the wind” (Creignish is quite a windy spot) and so he built the stone house and raised a large family there. His grandson Dan was the last of the MacMasters to live in the house. When he and his wife Catherine died (they had no children), the house went to her nephew Angus MacKillop, whose wife was named Nellie.


Lorrie MacKinnon

Lorrie dressed for battle!

Tha mi cho toilichte gu roh bhith cothrom agam am project seo a dhèanamh agus cho toilichte a bhith aig an taigh nam shuidhe ri taobh an stòb, a’ coimhead a-mach air na h-uinneagan – sealladh cho bréagha ’s a chi thu ann an àite the wind” (Creignish is quite a windy spot) and so he built the stone house and raised a large family there. His grandson Dan was the last of the MacMasters to live in the house. When he and his wife Catherine died (they had no children), the house went to her nephew Angus MacKillop, whose wife was named Nellie.

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Letter from the President
by Mike Mackay

Dear friends,

Now is the time of year when we say good-bye to the summer and prepare for fall, between the start of school, coming back to work after vacations, and for some, settling down to months of Gaelic classes.

To many in our Gaelic society, fall is the time of year when we return to study groups, or distance learning courses, or, if you are lucky enough, to a class run by a man or woman who has a lot of Gaelic, with other people together in a classroom, where everyone can hear the teacher to get the true sound of Gaelic and to learn the rules of the language, without the interference of the Internet, small though it may be, coming between the mouth of the teacher and the ears of the students. While we’ve seen a great advancement in tools like Skype and Google, it’s just not the same as a regular class where we can see and hear someone deliver each lesson.

But whatever way you use to acquire this precious language, the most important thing is that we keep on learning. We are all pursuing Gaelic for our own reasons - to speak it fluently, to bring back what we once had of the language, because our parents, grandparents or ancestors once had it, or just because it speaks to us in a way we don’t understand, but we are drawn to it for that simple reason.

And, fortunately, there are many means today to take up the language. There are courses all over the world, and (though I wrote that it would be better to be in a “live” classroom rather than the Internet) one can make great progress with only a computer, a microphone, and Internet access. We can be quite thankful that these methods and opportunities are available.

But before we come to the end of our summer, and to the peace and tranquility of our houses, I must remind you that there is still one event where you can have an opportunity to use your Gaelic and lift your voices – the US National
Pennsylvania, air a’ chòigeamh latha air fhichead dhéan t-Sultain le òrain, ceòl, sgeulachdan, agus bàrdachd. Ma thèid sibh chun a’ lârach-lìn againn, gheibh sibh fiosrachadh mu’n Mhòd agus mar a chlâras sibh a-steach ann.

Gus an ath-thuras, a h-uile deagh dhùrachd dhuibh, gum meal sibh na clasaichean dhan tèid sibh, agus “Togaibh i, Togaibh i!”

**Mòd!** We’ll be in Ligonier, Pennsylvania, on the 25th of September, with songs, music, stories and poetry. If you go to ACGA’s web page, you'll get information on the Mòd and how to register.

Until next time, every good wish, and enjoy the classes you attend, and “Lift her, Lift her!”

**Micheal MacAoidh**
Ceann-suidhe

**Michael Mackay**
President

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**Beannachd Leibh do Ghuth nan Gàidheal**

We were sorry to learn earlier this summer that ACGA’s Rèidio Guth nan Gàidheal has had to cease operating.

As Executive Producer Steaphanaidh Carlyle explained, “Our Internet Radio partner, Hard to Port Radio, ceased to function earlier in the year which left GnG ‘homeless’. We did approach a terrestrial community radio station on Skye with a view to providing programming for them to run, but we ran into some issues with regard to licensing the use of music for such broadcasts (made more difficult not least because both US and UK copyright/royalty licensing would be involved), so we decided to hold off on that.

“Right now, the Guth nan Gàidheal website ([http://gng.acgameric.org](http://gng.acgameric.org)) carries podcast versions of our shows ‘An Saoghal Againne’ and ‘Mar a chuala mi i’, and these are also available via iTunes.

“Our Guth nan Gàidheal Facebook page is still in operation, and if there are any further announcements regarding GnG, they will appear there as well as on the ACGA forum.”

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**Seanfhacal na Ràithe — Pictured Proverb**

Do you know what familiar Gaelic proverb is illustrated here?

Check page 17 to see if you’re right.

“The branch of apple tree” by Bogdan Trigubec, [Wikimedia Commons CC-BY-SA-3.0](http://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/Category:Branch_of_apple_tree)
Duilleag 5

Sgoil nan Eun neo Sgeulachd Iain Fhearchair Òig
Le Liam Ó Caiside

Caibideil a nàoi: Nighean an Sgàthain

"Is math an sgàthan sùil caraide."
~ Seanfhacal Gàidhlig

"Co-dhiù," thuirt an sgeulaiche, a’ tilleadh chun na naidheachd aige, “thàinig an nighean seo a-steach agus chroch i a lòchran air dubhan, mar a rinn an seòladair. Abair gun robh Iain ann an ceò. Dh’aithnic e a’ chaileag, chunnaic e a’ chaileag roimhe tron chloich dhraoidheil a thug athair dha, ach cha robh fhios aige fon ghrèin cò i.

Bha i mun aon aoid 's a bha e fhèin, shaoil Iain, mu shia bliadhna deug. Bha i direach, deas, tana, dubh. An uair sin, mhothaich e gun robh i a’ bruidhinn ris a-rìthish.


"Sgàthan?” thuirt esan, “dè an sgàthan?”

"Chunnaic mi thu angh mac agam, sgàthan a thug m’ athair dhomh,” arsa an nighean. "Chunnaic mi thu gu tric. Ach cha robh fhios aige ann an cluas m’ athair ma dheidhinn.”

"Chunnaic mi thu,” thuirt Iain lai, "ach chan e sgàthan a th’ agam, ach clach a thug m’ athair-sa dhomh. Ach cò thuas? Carson a thua thu an seo?”

"Thàinigig m’s gus do chuideachadh,” thuirt a’ chaileag. "Innsidh m’ ainn dhut uair eile. Tha sinn ann an cunnart — thusa gu h-àraidh.”

"An spùinneadair ud, Cnàmhan Dubh?” thuirt Iain. Rinn i an uair sin rud a chuir iongadh air lain — rinn i gàire. "An greannanach mòr ud?” thuirt i. “Cha chuireadh e eagal sam bith orm. Bu chòir eagal a bhith airdsan ma thoghs e láthach nam fhianais.”

"Dè tha thu ciallachadh?” arsa Iain. “Dè b’ urrainn dhutsa, nighean óg, déanamh an aghaidh duine borb mar sin?” Thug i süil gheur air Iain.

"B’ urrainn dhomh mòran a dhèanamh a chuireadh crith na chnàthadh, nighean óg ’s gu bheil mi,” fhreagair a’ chaileag gu mall. “Ach an rud as miosa, ’s dòcha, b’ urrainn dhomh facal a chagairt ann nan cluas m’ athar ma dheidhinn.”


"An draoidh as thearr an Èirinn!” thuirt an nighean. "’S ann aige a tha an long seo. Agus tha thu, a dhraoidh òig, nad phriosanach aige.”

Cha robh fhios aig Iain dè bu chùrtha dha ràdh a-nise. "An draoidh as thearr an Èirinn? Dè fon ghrèin tha e ’g iarraidh bho mo leithid? Cha mhise ach foaghlainte.”

"’S ann aige a tha fios, ach tha feadhainn air bord ag ràdh … gun robh fàsneachd ann mu do dheidhinn,” thuirt i. "Tha iad an gardh gun tig ‘fitheach óg’ às an tuath a chuireas dúbhlan air an draoidh as thearr an Èirinn. Tha fhios aig m’ athair gu bheil thu nad oileanch aig a nàmhaid, an draoidh Albannach. Nach do dh’innis do mhaighstir dad dhu m’ athair dheidhinn a sheann charraid?”

"Cha tuirt e dad rium mu dhraoidhean taobh a-muigh Sgoil nan Eun fhèin,” arsa Iain, a bha uabhasach neoschocraich an raidheachd a chluinntinn. Nach b' e “Fitheach” am far-ainn air ann an Sgoil nan Eun? “Co-dhiù, dh’ionnsaich m’ athair mu dheidhinn,” thuirt a’ chaileag. “Dh’fhaoideach gur tusa ‘fitheach óg’ na fàsneachd, shaoil e. Tha thu cho dubh ris an fitheach, co-dhiù! Mu dheireadh ’s mu dhìu, thuig e Cnàmhan Dubh agus a chuid ruspalan do ghlacadh agus do thoirt air ais mar phriosanach.”
“Ach,” thuirt Iain, “ach …”

“Ach cha bhi thu nad phriosanach mòran nas fhaide,” thuirt an nighean ris. “Tha mi anseo gus do shaoradh, mar a thuirt mi, mus ruig sinn caladh ann an Èirinn.”


“Chuir m’ athair geasan làidir air a’ bhàta seo ’s na bheil ann,” thuirt a’ chaileag. “’S e sin an t-adhbhar nach b’ urrainn do phriosanach neo nhàmhaid mar thu fhèin draoidheachd a chealachdadh air bòrd, mura bhiodh an draoidheachd agad na bu treasa na draoidheachd m’ athair. Ach cha chuirreach na geasan sin bacadh sam bith a nighean fhèin.” Thug i a-mach slacan a bh’ aice fon bhrat, thuirt i facal fo a h-anail, agus bhean i na ròpan a bha ga cheangail leis an t-slacan. Dh’fhosgail a h-uile snaidhm agus thuirt na ròpan bhuaithe anns a’ bhad. “’S e draòidh a th’ annad cuideachd!” arsa Iain, agus sheas e saor dhan dhìcheall thall. "’S e,” thuirt an nighean, le guth caran pròiseil. “Thug m’ athair fhèin ionnsachadh dhomh.”


Chuala an dìtheist aca ceumannan a’ tighinn a-nuas an staidhre taobh eile an dorais. Bhiorach an nighean a slacon dhan lòchar a bha croichte air an dubhan agus mhùch i an solas. Thug iad ceum air falbh bhon dorais. Dh’fhosgail an dorais agus thàinig cuidigean a-steach. Cò bh’ ann ach an seòladair a thug uisge agus biadh do dh’lain roimhe, a lòchar fhèin na làimh.

“Eil thu ceart gu leòr, ’ille?” thuirt e. “Bha mi shuas agus chuala mi thu bruidhinn.”

“Ach stad an seòladair nuair a chunnach e na ròpan air an urlar agus an t-àite fàlaimh fàr an robh Iain. Mun robh cothrom aige tìonndadh mun cuairt agus mun tuirt e rud sam bith eile, bhual an nighean an seòladair leis an t-slacan, agus bha e mar chloich, mar dhuine reòite, mar chraobh freumhaichte san talamh. “Mo chreach!” thuirt Iain, “Dè rinn thu air?”

“Na gabh dragh. Bidh e ceart gu leòr,” arsa a’ chaileag. “Ach bidh e mar seo gus an tig mise neo m’ athair ga shaoradh. Agus cha bhi fhios aige neo aig neach eile nach bu tusa a chuir an geas aige, agus gun tug thu na buinn asta.”

“Cha’ b’ urrainn dhomh geas mar seo a chuir air duine idir,” dh’aidich Iain.


Bha iad ann an caibeàin beag. Bha leaba chaol ann, agus ciste. Shuidh lain air a’ chiste, agus a’ chaileag air an leaba. “Seo an caibeàin agam, agus bidh sinn
sàbhailte gu leòr an seo. Ach a-nise, feumaidh mi rud iarraidh ort. Thug mi cuideachadh dhut, ’Ille an Sgàthain. An toir thuosa cuideachadh dhòmhsa?”

“Is deònach a bheirinn e, gu dearbh!” thuirt Iain. “An tìgeadh tu cómhla rium nuair a bhios sinn saor on bhàta seo agus d’ athair? B’ urrainn dha mo mhaighstir dìon a thoirt dhut.”

“Chan e sin an scòrsa cuideachaighd a tha mi ’g iarraidh,” thuirt a’ chaileag. “Tha mise a’ lorg cuideigin a chaidh air chall, agus dh’theumadh tu do gheallaigh a thoirt dhomh gun cuidich thu mi. Dè chanas tu?”

“Geallaidh. Cò tha thu a’ lorg?” arsa Iain.

“Mo mhàthair,” thuirt an nighean. “Tha mi a’ lorg mo mhàthair, a chaidh air chall nuair a bha mi glè òg, agus chan eil fhios agam fon ghrèin neo fon ghealaich càite a bheil i.”

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“’S iomadh car a gheibhear anns an naidheachd seo,” thuirt Eilidh, nuair a stad an sgeulaiche greis. “Draoidhean Albannach agus Èireannach, sìthichean agus spùinneadairean.”

“Tha sin fìor dhut, a ghràidh, ach nach iomadh car a tha anns an t-saoghal,” thuirt an sgeulaiche rithe. “Nach iongantach an saoghal, ’s a h-uile rud a tha air uachdar agus ìochdar na talmhainn. Chan fhaca tu riamaír cho idirnet na talmhainn. Chan fhaca tu riamaír cho idirnet na talmhainn.”

A Website to Watch
Dip into Gaelic literature!

“An Sgeulachd Ghoirid” is an online collection of ten Gaelic short stories from Stòrlann. The Gaelic text is provided for each story, and the reader is given the option of listening to the story being read by a Gaelic speaker. Support materials for each story are provided for learners as well.

http://www.ansgeulachdghoirid.com

Register for Classes Now!

AGA (Atlantic Gaelic Academy) Gaelic classes will be beginning again in September but there is still time to pre-register for a class. No prior exposure to Gaelic is required to start at the beginner level.

During the last few years AGA has been developing and testing a live online immersion program that will be available to AGA students in the new school year. The program will complement the current AGA program and concentrate on further developing the verbal ability of students. The program will be held on a number of Saturdays during the school year and for weeklong sessions during the summer months.

For more information about AGA courses and / or to register, see http://www.gaelicacademy.ca
Taing is Buidheachas!

Did you ever stop and think about the name of our newsletter? “An Naidheachd Againne.” Our News. And who are we? Well, we’re members of An Comunn Gàidhealach Ameireaganach, and this newsletter is a labor of love from some of us to all of you.

You may have noticed some of our names on the back page of ANA. Suzanne McDougal is our tireless layout editor. She takes all the files we send her and assembles them into what we think is a pretty good newsletter. Besides Suzanne, we have a group of four editors who plan each issue, prepare a lot of the copy, and keep in touch with everyone associated with each issue. To keep things more organized, we take turns being Content Editor, the person whose job it is to keep track of everything that’s going on.

It’s a lot of work to put out a newsletter like this every three months though, and we’re always on the lookout for willing helpers. You’re probably already familiar with one of our hardest working volunteers: Liam Ó Caside, who has been writing our on-going serial “Sgoil nan Eun” for over two years now. Your present editors took over a few years ago when Liam retired after ten years as editor of ANA. Imagine how it makes us feel knowing that it takes four of us to replace just one Liam!

Actually, it takes more than four of us. Caroline Root contributes one of our regular features, our youth page, An t-Ionnsachadh Bòidheach, and we often ask members of ACGA to write an article or a review or to help in some other way. For this issue we hit the volunteer jackpot. Besides our regular features, Barbara Rice has written a review of the new Gaelic-language play “In My Father’s Words,” and Keith MacLellan has contributed a story of his own to our series Dè Do Naidheachd. Gina McClure and Jennifer Gardner have also contributed ideas and research for some of our other regular features, and we have more help promised for upcoming issues.

So yes, it is “An Naidheachd Againne,” and we’re pleased that so many of us / you are part of it.

As we said: Taing is buidhechas!
This time around, our guest author Keith MacLellan has sent us a short story about a very different kind of pet!

Peata eile

le Keith MacLellan

Shaoil mi gun robh seo caran amaideach, ach cha tuirt mi sìon ris mu dheidhinn. An dèidh seo, bha mi a’ nighe mo chàir agus mhothaich mi do rud annasach. Air an aidhreig, chunnaic mi enap beag donn agus e ceangailte ri cluas Mickey Mouse. Bha mi air ceann Mickey a chur air an aidhreig gus mo chàr a dhéanamh nas nochdail. Bhruaid mi an enap le bata agus ghluais e! ’S e damhan-allaidh a bha ans a’ chnap. Shin e a-mach a chasan agus leig e a dhrum dearg ris. Bha e aig baile ann an cluas Mickey, agus leig mi leis.

An ath sheachdain, thadhail sinn air mo phiuthar-chèile ann an Vermont, turas de shia uairean. Nuair a dh’fhalbh sinn, bha an damhan-allaidh anns a’ chluais agus chuir mi romham gun a chur a-mach. Shaoil mi gum falbhadh e an dèidh an turais uabhasach, ach cha do dh’fhalbh.

An ath mhadainn, fhuaireadh e a-mach gun do dh’fhigh e lion mòr achrannach, eadar an aidhreig agus a’ chistechàir. ’S ann na mheadhan a bha an damhan-allaidh. Thuig mi gum robh e a’ feitheamh ri a bhracait.


Dè dh’èirich do dhamhan-allaidh Joe? Chaidh e às an t-sealladh an dèidh iomadh latha. ’S fheudar gun robh e a’ fuireach fhathast ann an sgàthan a’ chàir, ach tha mi teagmhach mu sin. ’S coma sin: tha mo chat agam agus tha a chú aig Joe. Thig dhamhain-allaidh is falbhaidh iad; tha na cait is na coin maireannach.

Glossary:

aidhreag (f) – antenna
bruid, -adh – poke
achrannach – intricate
ciste-chàir (f) – trunk or boot of a car
brandubhan (m) – an old word for spiderweb
dh’fhòghnadh na dh’fhòghnadh – enough is enough
èirich, èirigh do – happen to or befall
Mòd Results

Mòd Chanada, June 12 - 13, 2015, Nepean ON
Adjudicator - Carina MacLeod, Scotland

Solo/Duet Singing
Senior - Own choice, female
1st Krista Grant; 2nd Cathleen MacKay; 3rd Ellen MacIsaac; 4th Karen MacLeod

Puirt-à-beul - female
1st Krista Grant

Traditional - female
1st Krista Grant

Singing with self-accompaniment
1st Krista Grant; 2nd Karen MacLeod

Duo / Trio
1st Emma/Mary Ellen/Kate Grigor

Results
Highest Combined Oral Score (Spoken/Singing)
Sabhal Mòr Ostaig An Cùrsa Inntrigidh
Cathleen MacKay

Highest Combined Score Overall
1 week Gaelic College tuition
Olivier Verville

Highest Combined Singing Score
Gift Certificate Prize Package
Krista Grant

Highest Combined Choral Score
Bleakney Cup
Ar n-Òran

Senior Oral Spoken - (Poetry and Sight-reading)
1st Cathleen Ransom MacKay; 2nd Ann Cochrane

Choral Singing
Junior Choral
1st Na Cuileagan Lasraich

Senior Choral
4 part choral singing
1st Ar n-Òran; 2nd Ottawa Celtic Choir

Puirt-à-beul
1st Ar n-Òran; 2nd Ottawa Celtic Choir

See you at the Mòd!

September 25–27 2015

Duilleag 10
Mòd nan Lochan Mòra,
Wellington OH, June 27, 2015
Adjudicator: Joy Dunlop, Argyll, Scotland

Open Advanced song (competitors' choice)
1st Michael Mackay; 2nd Anne Alexander

Women’s Beginner Prescribed Song
1st Lindy Lincicome / Sharon McWhorter, tie)

Advanced Prescribed Songs for Women
1st Anne Alexander

Choir Prescribed Song
1st Coisir Ghàidhlig Aimeireagaidh, Ron Hazlett, Conductor
Choir Members: Sharon McWhorter, Lindy Lincicome, Anne Alexander, Rob Blass, Mick Hurray, Rick Taylor, Ron Johnson, Wayne Marks

Results:
Best Overall Women's Advanced Singer
Anne Alexander

Best Gaelic Score
Michael Mackay

Best Music Score
Michael Mackay

North Carolina Regional Mòd,
Grandfather Mountain
Highland Games,
Linville, NC, July 11, 2015
Adjudicators: Joy Dunlop, Argyle, Scotland, Gillebrìde Mac’IlleMhaoil, South Uist, Scotland

Women
1st Cathleen MacKay;
2nd Amber Frannie Brown;
3rd Erin Park

Men
1st Tom Terry;
2nd John Grimaldi;
3rd Warren Porter

Best Overall
Tom Terry
**Milsean Ubhal**

Nach còrd na h-ùbhlan riut – a h-uile seòrsa a tha ri fhaotainn san fhoghair? Seo agad reasabaidh fhurasta gus na h-ùbhlan as fhèarr leat a chleachdadh.

8 Pòrsanan

**Gritheidean:**
4 cupannan (1 L) ùbhlan. Thoir air falbh na cuairsgeanan agus geàrr na h-ùbhlan nan sliseagan.  
1/4 chupa (75 mL) siùcair duinn  
1 spàin-bhùird (15 mL) min-fhlùir  
1/2 spàin-tì (2 mL) caineil

**Barradh:**
1/4 chupa (75 mL) ime, air a leagadh  
1/2 chupa (125 mL) min-fhlùir  
1/2 chupa (125 mL) coirce air an roiligeadh  
1/2 chupa (125 mL) siùcair dhuinn  
1/4 spàin-tì (1 mL) caineil

**Ullachadh:**
Ann am bobhla meadhanach mòr, measgaich na h-ùbhlan, an siùcar, a’ mhin-fhlùir, agus an caineal. Cuir am measgachadh ann am soitheach-casaroil.

**Barradh:**
Ann am bobhla meadhanach, measgaich le chèile an tim, a’ mhin-fhlùir, an coirce, an siùcar donn, agus an caineal. Crath am barradh air na measan.

Bruich ann an àmhainn aig 375°F (190°C) fad 30 gu 35 mionaidean neo gus am bi na measan teth agus builgeanach agus gus am bi am barradh òr-dhonn.

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**Apple Crisp**

Don’t you love all the varieties of apples available in the fall? Here’s an easy dessert recipe for your favorite variety of apple.

8 Servings

**Ingredients:**
4 cups apples (1 L), cored and sliced  
1/4 cup (175 mL) brown sugar  
1 tbsp (15 mL) all-purpose flour  
1/2 tsp (2 mL) cinnamon

**Topping:**
1/4 cup (75 mL) butter, melted  
1/2 cup (125 mL) all-purpose flour  
1/2 cup (125 mL) large flake rolled oats  
1/2 cup (125 mL) lightly packed brown sugar  
1/4 (1 mL) tsp cinnamon

**Preparation:**
In large mixing bowl, combine apples sugar, flour and cinnamon. Spoon into greased 9 x 9-inch baking dish.

**Topping:**
In medium bowl, combine butter, flour, oats, brown sugar and cinnamon. Sprinkle evenly over fruit mixture.

Bake in 375°F (190°C) oven 30 to 35 minutes or until fruit is hot and bubbly and topping is golden brown.

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Do you have a favourite recipe that you’d like to share with other ACGA members? Submit it in a bilingual format to one of our editors and we’ll publish it in future issues of An Naidheachd Againe. Na gabhaibh dragh—we’ll pass the Gaelic by a native speaker to be sure your recipe is delicious in both languages!
Duilleag 13

### Theater Review:

**“In My Father’s Words”**  
*by Barbara L. Rice*  
June 4-28, 2015  
11th Annual Brits Off Broadway Festival  
59E59Theaters, New York, NY

Justin Young’s “In My Father’s Words,” one of the offerings in the 11th Annual Brits Off Broadway Festival, takes place in rural Canada in 1992. Despite the bucolic setting, there is a long-hidden mystery that is about to unfold. Don Bennett once had a family, his now-deceased wife Annie and his son Louis, but has been living alone for many years in a house that he built next to a lake. When the day comes that Don can no longer care for himself, Louis, a lecturer on ancient Greek literature, reluctantly comes to his father’s aid, although the two have been estranged for some time. Louis can find only a part-time caregiver, Flora, who has to go home at night as she has a young daughter.

As Louis cares for his father during the night, he begins to hear Don speaking in a language that he has never heard before. Only Flora knows what he is saying, and little by little, Louis and Flora piece together missing parts of Don’s past from the fragments of Scottish Gaelic spoken by Don. Suffice it to say, the mystery originates with the 1919 sinking of the *Iolaire*. The ship crashed on the Beasts of Holm, dangerous rocks just offshore from its destination on the Isle of Lewis, making the dreadful loss even more poignant. Only a quarter of the known 280 aboard survived the wreck and most of these returning WWI Royal Navy sailors were islanders. Don’s loss of his father in the disaster and his voyage to Canada to escape the painful memory has led Don to change his identity and his name.

Muireann Kelly’s down-to-earth Flora is the catalyst that brings Don and Louis...
The On-Line Faces of ACGA

Like most organizations in the modern world, ACGA has several on-line faces, including more than one website, a Facebook page, a conversational forum, a YouTube page, and even a Twitter account.

Our main website, www.acgamerica.org, includes a blog for announcements, tips, articles, etc. It also contains an archive of newsletters, detailed information about our major events, information about ACGA and how to join, learning resources, and more.

Our forum site, forum.acgamerica.org, is collection of conversational forums, some public, some for members only, and some for ACGA’s internal organizational functions.

Our Facebook page is a public face of ACGA. Because this page is integrated into a social network, it has a very different feel from our website, and likely attracts a different crowd.

We don't have very much video content on our ACGAmerica YouTube channel yet (we're looking for more), but what we do have is interesting and ACGA-relevant.

Our Twitter account (ACGAgaelic) is used for ACGA announcements.

Some of our events have their own web presence, too. The ACGA Mòd website contains a lot of information about past, present, and future Mòds. And our Gaelic Song and Language Week at Grandfather Mountain has its own Facebook page.

A Bharrachd

While reading our lead article by Lorrie MacKinnon about the restoration of her family’s house in Cape Breton, you may have noticed some of Lorrie’s Cape Breton idioms and spelling. For more information on her dialect, see “A Broad Word or Two on Cape Breton Dialects” by Seumas Watson in the fall 2012 issue of An Naidheachd Againne, available on the ACGA forum.
Criomagan

Donald Meek Award 2015
The Donald Meek Award was established in 2010 to encourage and reward Gaelic writing across a range of genres. At the awards ceremony this year at the Edinburgh Book Festival, awards went to two novels, a collection of poetry, and a children’s book.

Book of the Year: Ro Fhada san t-Suidheachadh by Alasdair Caimbeul (Alasdair a’ Bhocsair)
Second Place Book of the Year: An Creanaiche by Ruairidh MacIlleathain
Third Place Book of the Year: Air a’ Chruard by Rody Gorman
Special judges’ prize for a young Gaelic writer: An Raga by Steaphanaidh Chaimbeul

This year’s short list also included:
Cho Òsog ’s a tha thu by Alison Lang
A’ Toirt Mo Chasan Leam by Maureen NicLeòid

Book Release
A new book by Gaelic scholar Michael Newton, Seanchaidh na Coille / Memory-keeper of the Forest: Anthology of Scottish Gaelic Literature of Canada, has just been published by Cape Breton University Press. Details on a special book launch and concert September 25th at the University of Toronto are in Dè Tha Dol? at the end of this issue of “An Naidheachd Againne.” A review of Seanchaidh na Coille will appear in our December issue.

Northwords Now
“Northwords Now” is a free literary magazine whose purpose is “to give a voice to new writing from the Highlands,” publishing poetry, fiction, articles, essays and reviews. Although most of the content is in English, each issue also includes stories and poems in Gaelic and Scots, and General Editor Chris Powici and Gaelic Editor Rody Gorman encourage submissions. (see guidelines on their website)

“Northwords Now” is available at dozens of locations around Scotland and back issues are available on-line at their website http://www.northwordsnow.co.uk. Starting with the spring 2015 issue, you can also set your Kindle account so that each new issue is automatically downloaded to your Kindle.

Tormod Caimbeul
Prolific Gaelic author Tormod Caimbeul, known as Tormod a’ Bhocsair, died May 2, 2015. Born in Ness, Isle of Lewis in 1942, he was a member of a family of well-known writers including his father Aonghas Am Bocsair, his brother Alasdair a’ Bhocsair, and his daughter Catriona Lexy Chaimbeul.

Caimbeul’s first novel Deireadh an Fhoghair, published in 1979, was followed by Hostail, Shrapnel, and most recently, An Druim bho Thuath. He also edited a collection of children’s poems called Air do bhonnagan a ghaoil and translated a number of books for children.

In 2013 he was filmed reading his 2004 translation of Julia Donaldson’s popular children’s book The Gruffalo as it was acted out around him. Click here to watch Tormod Caimbeul read An Gruffalo. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sAgpX89tu84
Dathan an fhoghair

A bheil sibh air a bhith a’ saoilsinn carson a bhios na duilleagan ag atharrachadh san fhoghar?

Uill seo an fhreagairt dhuibh. Ann am feadhainn de na duilleagan bha na dathan eile (orains agus buidhe) daonnann ann ach cha robh sibh gam faicinn oir bha cus uaine ann bhon chlorofail. Tha chlorofail na phàirt cudromach de na duilleagan fad an t-samhraidh. Tha an chlorofail a’ cuideachadh nan duilleagan leis a bhith a’ dèanamh biadh airson na craobhbe. Anns an fhoghar bidh na craobhan a’ cuirt stad air a’ chlorofail nuair a bhios iad a’ faighinn deiseil airson a’ gheamhradh. Ann an cuid de na duilleagan tha beagan glúcois air fhàgail ann aig na craobhainne agus tha an t-side fhuar agus solas na grèine a’ toirt air na duilleagan tionndadh gu dearg no purpaidh.

Bidh na duilleagan aig gach seòrsa craobhbe ag atharrachadh gu dath diofarache. Cha bh i na craobhan-cònach, me craobh-ghiuithais, no spruis, ag atharrachadh idir. Bidh iad uaine fad na h-ùine.

Dè na craobhan a tha mun cuairt oirbh? Carson nach dèan sibh dealbh de na duilleagan brèagha a chi sibh san fhoghar seo?

Seo liosta bheag de chraobhan a dh’fhaodadh a bhith mun taigh agaibh:
  - craobh-mhalpais
  - darach
  - crithean
  - seileach
  - craobh-chotain
  - craobh-ubhail
  - uinnseann
  - craobh-bheithe

The Colors of Autumn

Have you been wondering why the leaves change color in the fall?

Well here is an answer for you. In some of the leaves the other colors (orange and yellow) have been there all along but you just couldn’t see them because there was too much green from the chlorophyll. Chlorophyll is an important part of the leaf in the summer. The chlorophyll helps the leaves make food for the tree. In the fall the tree stops making chlorophyll to get ready for winter. In some of the leaves there is a little glucose left in the leaves and the cold weather and sunlight turn the leaves red or purple.

The leaves from different trees change to different colors. Coniferous trees, such as pines and spruce trees, don’t change at all. They are green all the time.

What trees do you see around you? Why not do a drawing of the beautiful leaves that you see this fall?

Here is a short list of some trees that might be around your house:
  - maple
  - oak
  - aspen
  - willow
  - cottonwood
  - apple
  - ash
  - birch
An t-Sultain 2015 / September 2015
The U.S. National Mòd is an annual celebration of Scottish Gaelic song, poetry and storytelling sponsored by ACGA. The Mòd takes place at the Ligonier Highland Games in Ligonier PA, not far from Pittsburgh. The three-day event includes competitions, workshops, cèilidhs and a banquet. This year’s adjudicator is Gillebrìde Mac’Illemhaoil from South Uist. Gold medal winners of the 2014 Royal National Mòd, Eilidh Cormack and Angus MacLeod, will also be in attendance. For more information contact macaoidh88@gmail.com

Seanchaidh na Coille / Memory-keeper of the Forest: Anthology of Scottish-Gaelic Literature of Canada book launch, Sheraton Hall, Wycliffe College, University of Toronto, 5 Hoskin Ave., Toronto ON, Friday, September 25, 2015
Comunn Gàidhlig Toronto together with the University of Toronto Celtic Studies Course Union will host a book launch and concert for Michael Newton’s book from Cape Breton University Press, Seanchaidh na Coille / Memory-keeper of the Forest: Anthology of Scottish Gaelic Literature of Canada. The book will be introduced by author and researcher Michael Newton and Lewis MacKinnon, Executive Director of Gaelic Affairs in Nova Scotia, who is also a published poet, educator and musician. The two will present the book via readings, song and commentary in Scottish Gaelic and English. The book will be available at a special launch price and books by Lewis MacKinnon will also be available, along with other titles from CBU Press. Michael and Lewis will be available to sign books after the concert. Time: 7:30 pm. Tickets: $10 / $5 students. For more details visit http://www.gaelicsocietytoronto.com/details-of-events.html. For more information about Seanchaidh na Coille / Memory-keeper of the Forest, see http://cbup.ca/books/newton-seanchaidh-memory-keeper-gaelic-canada-2/

An Damhair 2015 / October 2015
Oidhche Shamhna Gàidhealach, Gaelic College, St. Ann’s NS, October 2 - 4, 2015
The Halloween Gaelic weekend will blend spooky fun and traditional Gaelic Halloween practices, with time set aside just for ghost stories, old-fashioned fuarag, and a masquerade square-dance. For more information see http://www.gaeliccollege.edu/study-with-us/gaelic-weekends/

Celtic Colours International Festival, throughout Cape Breton NS, October 8 - 17, 2015
Forty-seven concerts as well as more than 200 community cultural events, including milling frolics, Gaelic language workshops and traditional cèilidhs will be held in venues across the island. For a full schedule and ticketing information see http://www.celtic-colours.com

An t-Samhain 2015 / November 2015
An Nollaig Gàidhealach, Gaelic College, St. Ann’s NS, November 27 - 29, 2015
Christmas at the Gaelic College kicks off the holiday season with a Gaelic immersion weekend that includes a turkey dinner with all the trimmings, Christmas carols and decorating and a chance to relax by the fireside with friends new and old. For more information see http://www.gaeliccollege.edu/study-with-us/gaelic-weekends/

Answer to Seanfhacal na Ràithe, p. 4

"The branch of apple tree" by Bogdan Trigubec, Wikimedia Commons CC-BY-SA-3.0

Bidh an t-ubhal as fheàrr air a’ mheangan as àirde.
The best apple is on the highest branch.

Duilleag 17
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FOR MORE information about these resources and for information on long-distance courses, short courses, and private instruction, see our web page at http://www.acgamerica.org/learn/classes

For additions and corrections, contact Janice Chan,

An Naidheachd Againne

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