

An Naidheachd Againne

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Nuair a chuala sinn gun do bhuannaich Lorrie NicFhiongain duais “Heritage Trust of Nova Scotia” airson na h-obrach aice gus seann taigh ann an Creignis a nuadhachadh, dh’iarr sinn oirre an sgeulachd innse.

When we heard that Lorrie MacKinnon had won a 2014 Heritage Trust of Nova Scotia award for her work restoring an old stone house in Creignish, we asked her to write about it.

Sealladh cho brèagha ’s a chì thu

le Lorrie NicFhiongain

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

*Chì mi Creignis nan craobh
Le cuid aonaichean àrd*

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 Muideart. Thog e taigh logaichean an sin ach thànaig stoirm ghàbhaidh agus thuit 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



The MacMaster house in Creignish

Lorrie MacKinnon

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Go to <http://www.acgamerica.org> for more information on upcoming ACGA events and other Gaelic-related activities.

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 MhicMhaighstir a dh'fhuirich anns an taigh. Nuair a chaochail esan agus a bhean Catriona, (cha robh clann aca) chaidh an taigh gu teaghlach a bhean (mac a piuthar – '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' bhruaich 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 bha mi a' draibheadh seachad, chithinn 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 mhàthar. 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 cho taingeil gu robh. Bha e cho foighidneach leis a h-uile sian agus faiceallach cuideachd.

Thànaig iomadh rud ri lom nach eil mi a' tuigsinn fhathast. Mar eisimpleir, cha robh àite-teine anns a' taigh. Tha simleair ann ach aig bonn an t-simleir chan eil àite-teine ann. Ach tha an taigh cho sean 's gum bu choir àite-teine a bhith ann. Rud eile – suas na staidhrichean tha dubhan mòr a' crochadh as a' sparr – carson? De bhiodh air a chrochadh an sin? Isbean? Feòil? Cò aig a tha fios. Rud beag eile – bha teaghlach mòr aig Iain Ruadh (dusan dhiubh) – càite an do chaidil iad uile? Chan e taigh mòr a th' ann agus tha mi cinnteach aig an toiseach nach robh iad a' fuireach shuas na staidhrichean (dh'fhaoidte nach robh staidhrichean ann idir, ach faradh air choireigin).

Tha mi cho toilichte gu robh cothrom agam am project seo a dhèanamh agus cho toilichte a bhith aig an taigh nam shuidhe ri taobh an stòbh, a' coimhead a-mach air na h-uinneagan – sealladh cho brèagha '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.

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.



Lorrie dressed for battle!

Lorrie MacKinnon

Litir bho'n Cheann-Suidhe

le Micheal MacAoidh

a Chàirdean chòire,

Seo an t-àm dhe'n bhliadhna nuair a leigeas sinn soraidh leis an t-samhradh, agus a dh'ullaicheas sinn airson an fhoghair, eadar tòiseachadh nan sgoiltean, a' tighinn air ais a dh'obair as dèidh làithean-saora, agus, do chuid, a' socrachadh sìos airson mìosan de chlasaichean Gàidhlig.

Do mhòran nar Comunn, 's e am foghar an t-àm dhe'n bhliadhna a thig iad air ais gu buidhnean sgrùdaidh, no cùrsaichean inntrigidh, no, ma tha sibh fortanach gu leòr, gu clas a tha ga stiùireadh le fear no tè aig a bheil tòrr Gàidhlig, le daoine còmhla ann an seòmair, far am faigh a h-uile duine cothrom èisdeachd ris an tidsear, airson blas na Gàidhlig a chluinntinn agus riaghailtean a' chànain ionnsachadh, as aonais riasladh an eadar-lìon, beag 's ged a bhiodh e, a' tighinn eadar beul an tidseir agus cluasan nan oileanach. Ged a tha sinn air adhartas mòr fhaicinn ann an goireasan mar Skype agus Google, chan ionnan iad sin agus clas àbhaisteach far an cluinn sinn agus far am faic sinn an duine a' toirt seachad gach leasan.

Ach ge b' e dè an dòigh a chleachdas sibh airson an cànan prìseil seo a thoirt a-steach, 's e an rud as cudthromaich gun cùm sinn suas le a h-ionnsachadh. Tha sinn uile a' dol an tòir air a' Ghàidhlig airson ar cuid reusanan – gus a bruidhinn gu fileanta, airson a toirt air ais air ar teanga bho'n a chaill sinn cuid dhi, air sgàth 's gun robh i aig ar pàrantan, ar seanair no seanmhair, no ar sinnsearan, no dìreach air sgàth 's gu bheil i “a' bruidhinn” ruinn ann an dòigh nach tuig sinn, ach gu bheil sinn air ar pìobrachadh a dhol thuice air a sgàth sin fhèin.

Agus gu fortanach, tha iomadh goireas ann an latha an-diugh airson an cànan a thogail. Tha cùrsaichean gan cumail air feadh an t-saoghail, agus (ged a sgrìobh mi gum biodh e na b' fheàrr a bhith ann an seòmair-ionnsachaidh seach air an eadar-lìon) faodaidh duine adhartas math a dhèanamh leis a' chànain mura h-eil aige no aice ach coimpiutair, “microphone,” agus ceangal ris an eadar-lìon. Faodaidh sinn a bhith gu math taingeil gu bheil na goireasan agus na cothroman seo ann.

Ach mus cuir sinn crìoch air ar samhradh, a' tighinn gu seasgairachd ar taighean, feumaidh mi cur nur cuimhne gu bheil aon iomairt fhathast ann air an gabh sibh cothrom ur Gàidhlig a chleachdadh, agus ur guthan a thogail – Mòd Nàiseanta nan Stàitean! Bidh sinn ann an Ligonier,



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 dhen t-Sultain le òrain, ceòl, sgeulachdan, agus bàrdachd. Ma thèid sibh chun a' làrach-lìn againn, gheibh sibh fiosrachadh mu'n Mhòd agus mar a chlàras 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!"

Michéal MacAoidh
Ceann-suidhe

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!"

Michael Mackay
President

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.acgamerica.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."



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

Sgoil nan Eun neo Sgeulachd Iain Fhearchair Òig

Le Liam Ó Caiside

Caibideil a naoi: 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’aithnich 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 aois ’s a bha e fhèin, shaoil Iain, mu shia bliadhna deug. Bha i dìreach, deas, tana, dubh. An uair sin, mhothaich e gun robh i a’ bruidhinn ris a-rithist.

“A bheil thu ceart gu leòr, ’Ille an Sgàthain? Tha thu gam thuigsinn, nach eil? Dè rinn iad riut?” Bha blas Èireannach air a’ Ghàidhlig aice nach robh mì-thaitneach gu tur, shaoil Iain.

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

“Chunnaic mi thu anns an sgàthan bheag agam, sgàthan a thug m’ athair dhomh,” ars an nighean. “Chunnaic mi thu gu tric. Agus chunnaic thu mise, nach fhaca? A’ chiad uair, bha mi cinnteach gum faca tu mise. A bheil sgàthan agad fhèin cuideachd?”

“Chunnaic mi thu,” thuirt Iain gu mall, “ach chan e sgàthan a th’ agam, ach clach, clach a thug m’ athair-sa dhomh. Ach cò thusa? Carson a tha thu an seo?”

“Thàinig mi gus do chuideachadh,” thuirt a’ chaileag. “Innsidh mi m’ ainm dhut uair eile. Tha sinn ann an cunnart — thusa gu h-àraidh.”

“An spùinneadair ud, Cnàmhan Dubha?” thuirt Iain. Rinn i an uair sin rud a chuir iongnadh air Iain — rinn i gàire. “An greannanach mòr ud?” thuirt i. “Cha chuireadh e eagal sam bith orm. Bu chòir eagal a bhith airsan ma thogas e làmh nam fhianais.”

“Dè tha thu ciallachadh?” arsa Iain. “Dè b’ urrainn dhutsa, nighean òg, dèanamh an aghaidh duine borb mar sin?” Thug i sùil gheur air Iain.

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

“Cluas d’ athar? Cò esan?” thuirt Iain.

“An draoidh as fheàrr an Èirinn!” thuirt an nighean. “’S ann aige a tha an long seo. Agus tha thu, a dhraoidh òg, nad phrìosanach aige.”

Cha robh fhios aig Iain dè bu chòir dha ràdh a-nise.

“An draoidh as fheàrr an Èirinn? Dè fon ghrèin tha e ’g iarraidh bho mo leithid? Cha mhise ach foghlainte.”



“’S ann aige a tha fios, ach tha feadhainn air bòrd ag ràdh ... gun robh fàisneachd ann mu do dheidhinn,” thuirt i. “Tha iad ag ràdh gun tig ‘fitheach òg’ às an tuath a chuireas dùbhlán air an draoidh as fheàrr an Èirinn. Tha fhios aig m’ athair gu bheil thu nad oileanach aig a nàmhaid, an draoidh Albannach. Nach do dh’innis do mhaighstir dad dhut mu dheidhinn a sheann charaid?”

“Cha tuirt e dad rium mu dhraoidhean taobh a-muigh Sgoil nan Eun fhèin,” arsa Iain, a bha uabhasach neo-shocrach an naidheachd seo a chluinntinn. Nach b’ e “Fitheach” am far-ainm air ann an Sgoil nan Eun? “Co-dhiù, dh’ionnsaich m’ athair mud dheidhinn,” thuirt a’ chaileag. “Dh’fhaidte gur tusa ‘fitheach òg’ na fàisneachd, shaoil e. Tha thu cho dubh ris an fhitheach, co-dhiù! Mu dheidhinn ’s mu dhiù, thug e Cnàmhan Dubh agus a chuid ruspalan do ghlacadh agus do thoirt air ais mar phrìosanach.”

“Ach,” thuirt Iain, “ach ...”

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

“Math dha-rìreabh,” thuirt Iain. “Ach dè nì sinn? A bheil dag neo airm agad? Sgian a ghearradh na ròpan?” Rinn Nighean an Sgàthain gàire. “Nach draoidhean sinn?” thuirt i. “Carson a bhiodh feum againn air airm sam bith!”

Thug sin rudhadh air gruaidhean Iain. “Chan eil fhios agam ach ... cha b’ urrainn dhomh draoidheachd a dhèanamh an-dràsta,” thuirt Iain gu searbh. “Rinn mi mo dhicheall na snaidhmeannan fhuasgladh le obagan mar tha ach cha do thachair rud sam bith.”

“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 phrìosanach neo nàmhaid mar thu fhèin draoidheachd a chleachdadh air bòrd, mura bhiodh an draoidheachd agad na bu treasa na draoidheachd m’ athair. Ach cha chuireadh na geasan sin bacadh sam bith air 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 thuit na ròpan bhuaithe anns a’ bhad. “S e draoidh a th’ annad cuideachd!” arsa Iain, agus sheas e saor mu dheireadh thall.

“S e,” thuirt an nighean, le guth caran pròiseil. “Thug m’ athair fhèin ionnsachadh dhomh.”

“A bheil sgoil aige, mar a tha aig mo mhaighstir ann an Albainn?” dh’fhaighnich Iain. “Chan eil,” fhreagair ise. “Chan eil oileanach aige ach mise, ach ... an cluinn thu sin?”

Chuala an dithist aca ceumannan a’ tighinn a-nuas an staidhre taobh eile an dorais. Bhioraich an nighean a slacan dhan lòchran a bha crochte air an dubhan agus mhùch i an solas. Thug iad ceum air falbh bhon doras. Dh’fhosgail an doras agus thàinig cuideigin a-steach. Cò bh’ ann ach an seòladair a thug uisge agus biadh do dh’Iain roimhe, a lòchran 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 chunnaic e na ròpan air an ùrlar agus an t-àite falamh far an robh Iain. Mun robh cothrom aige tionndadh mun cuairt agus mun tuirt e rud sam bith eile, bhuail an nighean an seòladair leis an t-slacan, agus bha e mar chloich, mar dhuine reòite, mar chraoibh freumhaichte san talamh. “Mo chreach!” thuirt Iain, “Dè rinn thu air?”

“Na gabh dragh. Bidh e ceart gu leòr,” ars 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 chur air duine idir,” dh’aidich Iain.

“Nach tuirt mi riut gur e m’ athair an draoidh as fheàrr an Èirinn?” thuirt ise. “A-nise, lean mise, agus thoir an aire.” Mhùch i lòchran an t-seòladair, thug i sìos a lòchran fhèin agus dh’fhalbh iad.

Chaidh iad suas an staidhre, dh’fhosgail a’ chaileag an t-saitse, agus thàinig iad a-mach air a’ chlàr. Theab gun do thuit Iain, ach ghlac e ròpa. Cha robh e na latha fhathast, agus bha soirbheas làidir ann. Bha iad air a’ mhuir, ’s chan fhaca Iain cladach anns an dorchadas. Cha robh seòladairean faisg orra, ged a chuala Iain feadhainn dhiubh. A rèir coltais, bha iad gu math trang. Fad às, chunnaic Iain dealanach mòr anns an speur.

“Tha gailleann gar leantainn,” thuirt an nighean, “neo rudeigin eile. Bhiodh a h-uile sùil romhainn neo nar dèidh gus am briseadh an latha. Thog Cnàmhan Dubha an soirbheas seo. Dh’ionnsaich m’ athair an draoidheachd sin dha, co-dhiù. Chan eil mòran eile de thàlant aige.”

Threòraich i Iain gu saitse eile, agus chaidh iad sìos a-rithist. Mhothaich Iain gun robh an nighean a’ seinn os ìseal, ga threòrachadh làmh air làimh. Gu h-obann, chunnaic iad seòladair a’ tighinn a-nuas on chlàr shuas. Cha tuirt an seòladair seo dad a’ dol seachad orra. Bha e dìreach mar nach fhaca e am balach agus a’ chaileag. Chùm iad orra gus an d’ràinig iad àite faisg air deireadh a’ bhàta. Dh’fhosgail a’ chaileag an doras agus a-steach leotha.

Bha iad ann an caibean beag. Bha leaba chaol ann, agus ciste. Shuidh Iain air a’ chiste, agus a’ chaileag air an leaba. “Seo an caibean 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 thusa cuideachadh dhòmhsa?"

"Is deònach a bheirinn e, gu dearbh!" thuirt Iain. "An tigeadh tu còmhla 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 seòrsa cuideachaidh a tha mi 'g iarraidh," thuirt a' chaileag. "Tha mise a' lorg cuideigin a chaidh air chall, agus dh'fheumadh tu do ghealladh 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."

"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 riamh rud cho iongantach ris! Ach tha car nas iongantach fhathast a' tighinn do dh'Iain."



A Website to Watch

Dip into Gaelic literature!



"An Sgeulachd Ghoid" 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.ansgeulachdghoid.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 buidheachas!

Dè Do Naidheachd?

by Keith MacLellan

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

Tha gaol mòr aig mo charaid Joe air na h-ainmhidhean: is toigh leis a h-uile seòrsa ainmhidh: coin, laghairtean, eich, nathraichean. 'S urrainn dhomh sin a thuigsinn, ach nuair a thuir e rium gun robh damhan-allaidh aige mar pheata, bha sin neònach leam. Is gann am fear aig a bheil damhan-allaidh mar pheata, agus cho gann ri seo an damhan-allaidh a tha a' fuireach ann an sgàthan a' chàir. Nuair a bhios Joe a' draibheadh, bidh e a' smèideadh air an damhan-allaidh agus bidh an damhan-allaidh a' smèideadh air ais!



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 cnap beag donn agus e ceangailte ri cluas Mickey Mouse. Bha mi air ceann Mickey a chur air an aidhreig gus mo chàr a dhèanamh nas nochdail. Bhruid mi an cnap le bata agus ghluais e! 'S e damhan-allaidh a bha anns a' chnap. Shìn e a-mach a chasan agus leig e a dhruim 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 uabhasaich, ach cha do dh'fhalbh.

An ath mhadainn, fhuair mi a-mach gun do dh'fhigh e lion mòr achrannach, eadar an aidhreig agus a' chiste-chàir. 'S ann na mheadhan a bha an damhan-allaidh. Thuig mi gun robh e a' feitheamh ri a bhraicist.

Gu mì-fhortanach, chan fhaca Judi an lion agus dh'fhosgail i a' chiste-chàir. Chaidh an lion a sgrios, agus ruith an damhan-allaidh gu cluas Mickey. Ge-tà, bha e dèanadach agus dh'fhigh e fear eile ro cheann uair a thide. Dh'fhuirich sinn an an Vermont fad trì latha agus dh'fhuirich an damhan-allaidh anns a' bhrandubhan. Thill e dhachaigh leinn, ach dh'fhalbh e an dèidh sin. Trì uairean deug de dhearg-ghaoth, dh'fhòghnadh na dh'fhòghnadh! An robh e a' fuireach gus an tilleadh e gu Springfield? An robh Vermont ro fhuar?



Keith MacLellan

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 chù aig Joe. Thig damhan-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



Adjudicators Carina MacLeod & Craig Munro
Frank Schilder,
<http://www.pictorphotography.com/>

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

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 Inntigidh

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



Cathleen MacKay, Highest Combined Oral Score
Frank Schilder,
<http://www.pictorphotography.com/>



See you
at the
Mòd!

September 25-27
2015

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 Còisir 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

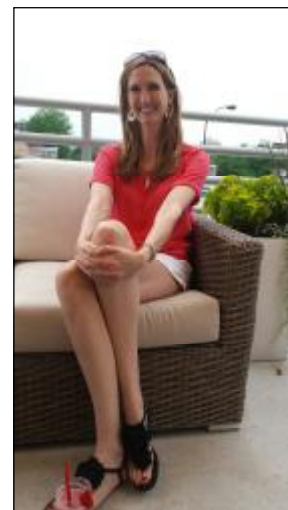
Anne Alexander

Best Gaelic Score

Michael Mackay

Best Music Score

Michael Mackay



Adjudicator Joy Dunlop
Anne Alexander



Coisir Ghaidhlig Aimeireagaidh, director: Ron Hazlett

Catherine Lewis

North Carolina Regional Mòd, Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, Linville, NC, July 11, 2015

Adjudicators: Joy Dunlop, Argyll, 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



NC Regional Mòd Participants & Adjudicators

Cam MacRae

Milsean Ubhal

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

8 Pòrsanan

Grìtheidean:

4 cupannan (1 L) ùbhlan. Thoir air falbh na cuairsgeanan agus gearr 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 leaghadh
1/2 chupa (125 mL) min-fhlùir
1/2 chupa (125 mL) coirce air an roiligidh
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.



Cam MacRae

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.



Cam MacRae

Barradh:

Ann am bobhla meadhanach, measgaich le chèile an t-ime, 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.

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.



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 Againne. Na gabhaibh dragh—we'll pass the Gaelic by a native speaker to be sure your recipe is delicious in both languages!

Lèirmheas-Dràma: “Ann am Faclan M’ Athar”

le Barbara L. Rice

4-28, an t-Òg-Mhios. 2015

A’ Chiad Fhèis Bhliadhnail Deug aig Brits Off-Broadway
59E59Taighean-Cluiche, Eabhrac Nuadh

Tha “Ann am Faclan M’ Athar” le Justin Young, aonan dhe na tabhartasan airson na h-Aona Fhèis Bhliadhnail Deug aig Brits Off-Broadway, stèidhte ann an sgìre dhùthchail ann an Canada ann an 1992. A dh’aindeoin an t-suidheachaidh shìtheil, tha seann diomhaireachd ann a tha an impis tighinn am follais. Bha teaghlach aig Don Bennett uair, a bhean Annie nach maireann agus am mac Louis, ach a-mach o sin, bha e a’ fuireach na aonar fad ùine mhòr ann an taigh a thog e ri taobh locha. Thàinig an latha nach b’ urrainn dha cùram a ghabhail ris fhèin. Thàinig Louis, òraidiche ann an seann litreachas Greugach, gus cobhair a dhèanamh air athair ged a bha leisg air sin a dhèanamh. Bha an càirdeas eatorra air a bhith a’ sgaradh fad ùine mhòr. Cha b’ urrainn do Louis faighinn ach neach-cùraim pàirt-ùine, Flòraidh, a dh’fheumadh falbh gach oidhche a chionn ’s gun robh nighean òg aice.

B’ fheudar do Louis cùram a ghabhail air Don tron oidhche, agus an uair sin thòisich e air Don a chluinntinn a’ bruidhinn ann an cànan nach cuala Louis a-riamh. Cha robh fhios ach aig Flòraidh na thuir e. Beag air bheag, chuir Louis agus Flòraidh ri chèile earrannan a bha a dhìth ann an eachdraidh Don bho na criomagan a thuir Don ann an Gàidhlig. Fòghnaidh e a ràdh, gun tàinig an diomhaireachd ann am pàirt bho mhòr-thubaist na *h-Iolaire* ann an 1919. Bhuail an long *Iolaire* air Biastan Thuilm, creagan cunnartach far cladaich Leòdhais, an t-eilean dom buineadh a’ mhòr-chuid a bh’ air bòrd. Bha iad sin nan seòladairean sa Chabhlach Rìoghail a bha a’ tilleadh an dèidh a’ Chogaidh Mhòir, ach cha d’ fhuair às beò dhiubh ach cairteal de na bha air bòrd.

B’ e Flòraidh aig Muireann Kelly, ’s i cho nàdarrach na dòigh, a thug am brosnachadh gus Don agus Louis a thoirt

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.



Muireann Kelly, Angus Peter Campbell and Garry Collins in “In My Father’s Words,” part of Brits Off Broadway at 59E59 Theaters.
Carol Rosegg

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

còmhla. Thug Aonghas Pàdraig Caimbeul, an sàr-bhàrd, ùghdar agus cleasaiche, Don beò mar dhuine neartmhor agus drùidhteach suas chun an àm a dh'fhoillsich e fhìor ainm do Louis. Bha obair dhùbhlanach aig Garry Collins am pàirt aige a gabhail os làimh ann an dà sheachdain, is esan a' dèiligeadh an dà chuid ri Gàidhlig is Greugais airson a' chiad uair. Bha e freagarrach mar Louis. Bha sgeadachadh blàth, lom an àrd-ùrlair cuideachail anns a' ghluasad eadar an t-àm a chaidh seachad agus an latha an-diugh air sgàth an t-soillseachaidh adharail agus na dealbhan tilgte air an àrd-ùrlar. Bha an sgioba-cluiche fìor iongantach math, le deagh stiùireadh le Philip Howard, sgriobt gasta le Justin Young agus co-chòmhradh Gàidhlig le Iain Fionnlagh MacLeòid.

together. Renowned Gaelic author, poet, and actor Angus Peter Campbell brings life to his role as Don. His portrayal is powerful and moving, right to the turning point when he reveals his true name to Louis. Garry Collins accomplished the formidable task of taking over the role of Louis in just two weeks, learning both Gaelic and Greek pronunciation for the first time and managing the role of Louis with finesse. The warm, spare set with dream-like lighting and projections helped smooth transitions between past and present. Truly a wonderful cast, with fluid directing by Philip Howard, a fine script by Justin Young and Gaelic dialogue by Iain Finlay MacLeod.



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 Snog '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>



An t-Ionnsachadh Bòidheach

by Caroline Root, Youth Page Editor



Caroline Root

Dathan an fhoghair

A bheil sibh air a bhith a' saoilinn 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) daonnan 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 craoibhe. Anns an fhoghar bidh na craobhan a' cur stad air a' chlorofail nuair a bhios iad a' faighinn deiseil airson a' gheamhraidh. Ann an cuid de na duilleagan tha beagan glùcois air fhàgail annta 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 craoibhe ag atharrachadh gu dath diofaraichte. Cha bhi na craobhan-cònach, me craobh-ghiuthais, 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 chì 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

Dè Tha Dol? Gaelic Events

An t-Sultain 2015 / September 2015

U.S. National Mòd, Ligonier PA, September 25 - 27, 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 Gillebride Mac'Illemaoill 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 Thoronton 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/>



"The branch of apple tree" by Bogdan Trigubec,
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Answer to Seanfhacal na Ràithe, p. 4

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

Directory of Gaelic Classes & Study Groups

Arizona

Flagstaff

Study Group
Richard Ferguson
fergusdubh@yahoo.com

Phoenix

Classes
Richard Smith
coindubh@yahoo.com

Tucson

Classes
Muriel Fisher
<http://www.murielofskye.com>

California

Sacramento Area

Classes
Donnie MacDonald
minchmusic@comcast.net

North Hollywood

Study Group
Eva Gordon
celt@celticartscenter.com

Colorado

Boulder

Study Group
Sue Hendrix
susan.hendrix@colorado.edu

Denver

Lessons
Glenn Wrightson
thegaelicguy@hotmail.com

Denver

Study Group
Reese McKay
reese-mckay25@gmail.com

San Luis Valley

Phone and Online lessons
Caroline Root
www.gaidhliggachlatha.com

Connecticut

Hartford area

Classes—Thomas Leigh
tleigh.piper@gmail.com

Gaelic Song Classes
Maggie Carchrie
860-748-7549

Florida

Jensen Beach

Treasure Coast Scots-Gaelic
Study Group
sryan1812@mylincoln.edu

Illinois

Springfield

Study Group
Bill McClain
fidheall@yahoo.com

Maryland

Baltimore

Study Group
<http://tinyurl.com/Maryland-Baltimore>
Rick Gwynallen
Rgwynallen@yahoo.com
301-928-9026

Chevy Chase

Song Group
Joan Weiss
sweiss@american.edu

New York

New York

Classes
New York Caledonian Club
www.nycaledonian.org/studies.php

Newfield / Ithaca

Conversation groups
Wayne Harbert
weh2@cornell.edu

North Carolina

Guilford

Classes (advanced beginner)
An Phillips
fiongeal@gmail.com

Triangle / Raleigh area

Classes (beginner)
An Phillips
fiongeal@yahoo.com

Ohio

Cincinnati

Study Group
Andrew MacAoidh Jergens
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Kent

Classes
Frances Acar
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frances.acar@gmail.com

Oklahoma

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Catlett

Local in-person and via Skype
Michael Mackay
mackay@progeny.net

Tidewater

Classes

Jason Wilson

wilsonsoxford@gmail.com

Washington

Seattle

Classes & Study Groups

Slighe nan Gàidheal

<http://www.slighe.com>

Canada

Ontario

Ottawa

Classes

Randaith Waugh

comunnghaidhligottawa@rogers.com

Toronto

Classes

CLUINN

www.torontogaelic.ca

Québec

Montréal

Study Group

Linda Morrison

linda@lindamorrison.com

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.acqamerica.org/learn/classes>

For additions and corrections, contact Janice Chan,



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AN NAIDHEACHD AGAINNE

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