



Flower's ae the Forest
Dear Friend and Brother Clansman.

Brian Hunter,
Dear Friend and Brother Clansman; left this life
Wednesday the fourth. January 2012.

Eulogies are aye difficult too reflect on a persons` life; especially when that person became such a personal confidant, who explained to me the raison d'être of Clan life

I say this thinking of my early days as Clan Officer; I had no idea what I had let myself in for. Green as grass I was and depending greatly on the good will of the Chief and the support of other folk whom I hardly knew. Men and women of the same character as Brian rallied round and resuscitated an ailing Clan Hunter association. My memories of the early 2000`s; such as our march on Flodden field this was to commemorate the loss of Ancestors, English and Scots. Flags flying pipes playing (we actually stopped traffic). By God we were damned proud to be who we are.

When I was voted? Editor of the Hunters` Tryst I felt hopelessly lost and utterly perplexed. It was at this time when Brian brought the true meaning of friendship to me. He supplied inspirational stories and fine articles for the news letter he became my close friend and mentor. He also taught me (metaphorically) to keep my head down, while others caused to arrows fly.

In his time Brian was an Airman , (Royal Air Force) and a Postman, till 1956 when He and Margaret got married ;from then till retirement he was with the B.T. in public relations .Margaret and Brian were together for fifty-five years plus two for courting. A good sportsman cycling was Brian`s game .He and I with our Wives Margaret/ Ellen; would talk at length on the virtues` of this fine sport. He will be much remembered by many as our Clan Genealogist for the fine work he did for us. Brian an English Gentleman; gave the nod to his Scottish roots. Will be, greatly missed.



Cap badge of a Hunter clansman

Robert

