

THE STORY OF THE ABERDEEN TARTAN

TARTAN JOCKEY SILKS WORN IN THE ABERDEEN CUP

The purpose of the fabric when all is said and done,
Is to get us all together and pull again as one.
Scots are tough and spartan, but they often strike a tartan
To celebrate a milestone of the time,
Families of pioneers who came out here to new frontiers,
With ambitious aspirations establishing the stations
Which then they handed down along the family line.
The UNDER CHECK is "Campbell" so the tartan that they wore,
Could well have been recycled from the famous Campbell stores
Every thread of every shawl whether big or even small,
Soon becomes a symbol of the land,
Every tartan length comes with unity and strength,
For those who came from Scotland and the clans.
A Tartan is protection, whether scarf or kilt or shawl,
Encompassing the region which covers one and all.
Muswellbrook and Rouchel, Scone and Aberdeen, Merriwa and Denman
all places in between.
One can tell, if woven well, protects against the weather,
The thistles, with their prickles that grow amongst the heather.
Water's represented by the "aqua" colour, blue,
Without this precious liquid there is nothing we can do.
We could not grow the crops or grass, the lucerne on the land,
Equine, dairy, beef or wool with Mother Nature's hand.
The OVER CHECK breaks up the broad and makes the cloth distinct,
Just as long and just as strong, but clearer and succinct.
The white for all the dairy, the milk, the cheese and cream,
The black for all the holes of coal; the underlay in seams
The purple that is intertwined represents our precious wine,
And yellow, which is really bold, stands out for crops and clips of gold.
And then of course the colour red that represents the men who bled,
And died for us that we might live; the ultimate of gifts to give
So for our region do not hide, wear this tartan and with pride.
Picture this as precious rope that binds together love and hope
Tartan weaved will last and last; those threads of colour will HOLD FAST.

By Rick B Wrig