Scott’s reputation in the film age

When Sir Walter Scott died in 1832 he was the most famous novelist the world had ever known. Remarkably, Scott took up fiction only in middle age, after abandoning narrative poetry when he found himself eclipsed by Byron’s mega-celebrity and greater poetic originality and vigour. Over a twenty-year long career as a novelist he achieved phenomenal popularity and esteem, producing some twenty-five novels and collections of tales.\[1\] His first novel, *Waverley*, appeared anonymously in 1814, when he was 42 years old, and sold out six editions in its first year.\[2\] Having established what was then an entirely new literary form, a hybrid of history and fiction, he wrote eight further novels set in Scotland and for the most part in the eighteenth century, and transformed attitudes to Scottish culture and history in the process.\[3\] With the publication of *Ivanhoe* in 1820, where he was still identified on the title page only as “By the Author of
“Waverley &c.,” Scott began to adapt his historical fiction to other places and other periods, shifting with apparent ease from medieval England to the France of Louis XI to the Palestine of the Crusades. Seven years later, in 1827, he finally acknowledged publicly what many had guessed from the first. He was indeed the author of *Waverley*: the great unknown. But by that time Scott had written himself into the ground. Driven partly by the demands of his creditors (he was ruined by his business partners, and by his own profligate spending on his country house, Abbotsford), and partly by the demands of his readers, his output accelerated rapidly in the 1820s. As he wrote more and more quickly, churning out two three-volume novels in some years, he came to lean on his fluent style and practised facility with the fictionalisation of history.

Despite the inevitable falling away of his powers under the stress of this literary production-line, Scott’s international popularity and reputation only increased through the 1820s, and showed no signs of going into decline after his death in 1832. For the next half-century he was a national literary icon, as revered as Shakespeare. But during the 1880s, just as historical fiction was being revived by a new generation of romancers—Andrew Lang, Robert Louis Stevenson, Conan Doyle and others—Scott suddenly “ceased to be popular with the reading public at large”. Stage dramatizations of his writing, of which there had been several thousand to that point, began to decline sharply in popularity. And by the beginning of the twentieth century Scott was once again just another of the great unknowns: a writer of “classics” whose name was familiar to almost everyone, but whose novels, although they were still widely available across the world, were no longer much read outside the schoolroom. Ironically, the vast new mass market created by the educational reforms of the 1870s had a limitless appetite for historical romance—by Stanley Weyman or Rafael Sabatini, Lew Wallace or Winston Churchill. The advent of cinema, we might suppose, held the promise of a reversal for Scott. Its potential as a medium for historical romance was very quickly recognised, and the Waverley novels seemed ready-made for the various historical genres that soon emerged, such as the costume drama, the period film, and the biopic. After all, Scott was the first writer really to *visualise* history, to see the past and its great figures vividly in action in brilliantly realized landscapes: his was a widescreen, technicolour history. Only in the earliest phase of the silent cinema, however, was that promise borne out.

Between 1909 and 1914, fourteen Scott films were made in four different countries (the UK, USA, France, and Italy) from seven novels, one story, and a poem: still barely one-third of the number of films made from Dickens’s writing in the same period. *Ivanhoe*, which almost alone made Scott’s name known to later generations of moviegoers, was already the favourite, attracting three film versions. Interestingly, *The Heart of Midlothian* was made twice in 1914 (it was never filmed again: see below), as were two other novels that would prove appealing to subsequent filmmakers: *The Bride of Lammermoor* and *Rob Roy*. By contrast, between 1915 and the end of the silent era in 1930 Scott virtually disappeared from the cinema: only five more films were produced, from three novels (*Rob Roy*, *The Talisman*, and *The Fair Maid of Perth*). Thereafter, to the best of my knowledge not a single Scott film was made anywhere in the world between 1930 and the revival of interest in chivalric epic in Hollywood during the Cold War. This spurred a minor Scott revival, but only in *Rob Roy* and the handful of medieval swashbucklers: *Ivanhoe*, *The Talisman*, and *Quentin Durward*. Scott fared rather better on radio and television. Between 1940 and 1974, the BBC made ten radio serials, and between 1957 and 1998, fifteen television serials (of eleven novels) appeared.

Thus, the Scott cinema canon, which had been fairly eclectic in the early years of film, soon narrowed to just three principal source works: *Rob Roy*, *Ivanhoe*, and *Quentin Durward*. The small number of recent Scott films had continued this trend: most were made in post-Soviet Russia, and one, *Rob Roy* (USA, 1995), is only tangentially based on the original novel. Significantly, too, only *Rob Roy* had been a favourite with theatre-goers before the advent of cinema: there were some 970 stage adaptations of the novel produced in the century between 1817 and 1917, nearly four times as many as *Ivanhoe* and *Quentin Durward* combined. So why did one great Scotch romance and a couple of minor medieval romances assume such prominence in...
the cinema? The following section of this essay will consider some of the surviving film versions of these three novels, with particular attention to cinematic representations of Scotland.

**Scott and historical consciousness in fiction and film**

But that is only one side of the story of Scott’s influence on film. He is visible almost nowhere in the history of cinema (look up “Scott” in the indexes of most film histories and you’ll find Randolph and Ridley, but never Walter). But from another perspective Scott is arguably the greatest of the screen unknowns, for, paradoxically, no other single literary figure—not Shakespeare or Dickens—has been more significant in the evolution of film narrative. To substantiate that large claim, we must look first not at the cinema but at the broader directions of nineteenth-century prose fiction. Scott was the first modern popular novelist. He took the measure of the new markets for the novel in the nineteenth century, and showed that there was money to be made in mainstream popular novel-writing. He was also the first of the century’s great formal innovators, initiating the three-volume novel which shaped English fiction for the rest of the century. This is not to suggest that Scott would have done well out of the movies had he lived a century later, although there is undoubtedly something Beverley Hills about the legend of the laird of Abbotsford.[15] Nor does it simply mean that, as the inventor and populariser of the historical novel, he originated a narrative mode that would, indirectly, come to have a tremendous impact on cinematic narrative. He also had a profound influence on those who did not think of themselves as historical romancers.

Through the 1830s and 1840s Scott’s most devout followers in England, Edward Bulwer Lytton, Harrison Ainsworth, and G.P.R. James, kept historical romance very much alive, extending its reach into other periods and other worlds, including the ancient world. But although they were themselves vastly popular for a brief time, the post-revolutionary, post-Napoleonic times were not conducive to the advancement of the form in England as they were in France, for example, where Dumas and Victor Hugo deployed it for the grand narratives of French nationhood.[16] Historical romance was soon eclipsed in England by the great age of mid-Victorian social and psychological realism, and the great age of domestic fiction.[17] Over the course of the century the realist novel gradually revealed its own aspirations to history, and Scott’s high-art historical romance was overshadowed by a different kind of historical fiction based in realism: initially in Thackeray and Dickens (where the of Scott is marked, as is the influence of Carlyle) and in Charlotte Brontë, Elizabeth Gaskell, and George Eliot.[18] Scott admired the realistic novel of manners, but his admiration was qualified by what he felt were the limitations of its social worlds. In a journal entry he recorded that he had “whiled away the evening over one of Miss Austen’s Novels,” noting: “there is a truth of painting in her writings which always delights me. They do not it is true get above the middle classes of Society. But there she is inimitable.”[19] He could not have foreseen just how “historical” domestic realism would become: how ambitious it would be to absorb the historical mode into its modest domestic settings. David Daiches argues that Scott’s heroes look forward to the compromised protagonists of realism because they discover that “heroic action” is “neither heroic nor useful, and that man’s destiny, at least in the modern world, is to find his testing time not amid the sound of trumpets but in the daily struggles and recurring crises of personal and social life.”[20] Thus, in the Prelude to *Middlemarch* (1871-2) George Eliot’s narrator addresses those who care “much to know the history of man, and how the mysterious mixture behaves under the varying experiments of Time.”[21] As Eliot’s scientific language suggests, *Middlemarch* is a *natural* history of English provincial society, set (again like *Waverley* and *Vanity Fair*) in the fairly recent past, which represents the historical transformations of the reform era in “the daily struggles and recurring crises of personal and social life.”

Cinema inherited a great deal from the historicist novel of manners—it was a vital part of that “whole ancestral array” that Sergei Eisenstein detected in D.W. Griffith[22]—not least the spectacle of history happening to ordinary people: in *Birth of a Nation* (1915) or *Gone with the Wind* (1939), for example, or *Gallipoli* (1981), *The Quiet American* (1958; 2002) or *Mississippi Burning* (1988). Those films are as much about historical crisis and transition as Scott’s fiction...
was, but they could never accommodate the classic Scott situation: the imagined encounter between a fictional hero and an historical personage. The rise of biography as a major mode of history-writing in the nineteenth century, with its Carlylean sacralisation of great men and women as heroes of their age, made Scott’s hybrid form of fiction and history seem merely fanciful and unhistorical. In film, the Victorian reverence for biography finds its new form in the biopic—in Abel Gance’s *Napoleon* (1927), the films of Paul Muni, or Richard Attenborough’s *Gandhi* (1982). At the same time, the cinema takes from Scott the idea of history as visual codes: the minute corroborative detail of dress, regalia, social customs and manners, natural and built environments. The fetishisation of historical detail in art direction produces another cinematic genre altogether: the period film or costume film. Period films are characteristically emptied out of historicism—“the great crises of historical life,” as Georg Lukács said of Scott. All that remains is the historical picturesque: the display of manners, costumes, and props that signify a shared, knowable “past age.”

Scott’s role in the revival of history writing in the nineteenth century, and later in history-filmmaking, should not be underestimated, however. In 1990 the American documentary filmmaker Ken Burns described his groundbreaking six-part television series, *The Civil War* (1990), as an attempt to show that television could “become a new Homeric mode”. Had he remarked that he believed television was a vital new mode for reviving the tradition of modern historical narrative descending from Sir Walter Scott, he would surely have provoked incomprehension. Yet Burns’s method—to integrate stories of the world-historical figures in the drama such as Lincoln, Grant, and Jefferson Davis with stories of ordinary soldiers and civilians—is derived first from Scott, who had also in his time been hailed as the new Homer. Scott was, Hippolyte Taine declared in 1858, “the Homer of modern citizen life.” But if his fiction reinvoked “the old epic self-activity of man, the old epic directness of social life,” his heroes were not epic heroes, as Lukács well understood. Homer’s heroes, he wrote, quoting Hegel, are “total individuals who magnificently concentrate within themselves what is otherwise dispersed in the national character.” They *embody* the great historical events in which they participate. Scott’s heroes, Lukács reminds us, have a different function, as middlemen, agents for the conciliation of the great warring forces. Thus, “certain crises in the personal destinies of a number of human beings coincide and interweave within the determining context of an historical crisis.” As Hugh Trevor-Roper argued in 1969, it was Scott who transformed the writing of history by challenging those enlightenment historians who,

if they … penetrated to the inner meaning of history … did so, too often, by overlooking the human content. The men of the past entered their story only indirectly, as the agents or victims of “progress”: they seldom appeared directly, in their own right, in their own social context, as the legitimate owners of their own autonomous centuries.

*The Civil War* has its roots in “the ‘Romantic history’ school of Thomas Babington Macaulay, Augustin Thierry, and Jules Michelet”, which has *its* roots in Scott’s idea that historical crisis could be represented through the “sudden blaze of great yet simple heroism among artless, seemingly average children of the people.” For the same reason, perhaps, Woody Allen’s *Zelig* (1983) is the comic apotheosis of the Scott hero, at once historically imposing and absolutely mediocre, and the comic representative of a kind of history-making that was “false beyond measure, but—modern, true”, as Nietzsche described Scott.

*The Civil War, Zelig*: the film age is an age of historical consciousness, into which Scott had been so completely absorbed—forthief was not the “onlie begetter” of the genre, it was he who caused it to be taken up everywhere, from James Fenimore Cooper’s America to Aleksandr Pushkin’s Russia”—as to all but disappear. By 1900 his influence had reached so far that it would be almost impossible to trace the intricate crossed lines of descent from the Waverley novels to world cinema: via Alexandre Dumas to Errol Flynn and Douglas Fairbanks Jnr., via Fenimore Cooper to frontier films and the western; via Victor Hugo to the Disney *Hunchback of Notre Dame* (1996), via Lew Wallace to Cecil B. de Mille’s *Ben-Hur* (1959), via Alessandro
Manzoni and Giuseppe di Lampedusa to Luchino Visconti’s *The Leopard* (1963); and via *The Clansman* to Griffith’s *Birth of a Nation* (1915); to Bernardo Bertolucci’s *1900* (1976), Rainer Werner Fassbinder’s *The Marriage of Maria Braun* (1979); to *Gone with the Wind* (1939) and *Reds* (1981); to Roberto Rossellini, Carlos Diegues, Steven Spielberg, Oliver Stone, and Akira Kurosawa. The list of films in which the great unknown became the great uncredited could go on and on.[35]

**Rob Roy and the tartan past**

Looking forward to the release of the Disney production of *Rob Roy, The Highland Rogue* in March 1953, the London *Times* observed “how strange it is that more use has not already been made of Scott’s prolific work” in the movies.[36] *Rob Roy* (1911) had in fact been the first British three-reel feature film to be made, and another version had been planned before World War II to star Michael Redgrave and Margaret Lockwood under the direction of Carol Reed.[37] If there was generally little interest in Scott before the 1950s, the *Times* piece had, however, appeared in the middle of a mini-boom. Disney were keen to emulate the box-office success of MGM’s 1952 *Sir Walter Scott’s Ivanhoe*, and compete with the imminent Warner Brothers version of *The Talisman*, retitled *King Richard and the Crusaders* (1954) and the planned MGM *Adventures of Quentin Durward* (1955). *Rob Roy, The Highland Rogue* is not a version of Scott’s *Rob Roy*, however, and Disney—perhaps taking alarm at the *Times*’s assumption that it was a Scott adaptation—went to considerable lengths in the autumn pre-publicity to ensure that an action picture like *The Highland Rogue* would not be mistaken for the sedate, not to say slow-moving, classic novel. In response, several newspapers dutifully passed on the publicity, reporting that the film had nothing to do with Scott and was “founded entirely on history and legend.”[38] To make the point absolutely clear, the screenwriters incorporated a central scene into the film in which the putative source of their story—a pamphlet called *The Highland Rogue*, then believed to have been written by Daniel Defoe (and actually written later, in 1723[39] )—is shown selling out to eager Londoners and being read by everyone from the Hanoverian King George I down.[40] There is a wonderful irony in Disney advertising everyone but the antiquarian Scott in “this scholarly insistence on history”[41] and its obscure sources for their “innocent Technicolor charade”.[42]

Moreover, despite Disney’s insistence, the Waverley *Rob Roy* was not in fact altogether overlooked as a source for the film. The legendary history of Red Robert Macgregor is told at some length in the novel, or at least in the “Author’s Introduction” to the novel, which, like the many other paratextual elements in the Waverley novels (prefaces, footnotes, appendices and so on), is vital to its overall meaning.[43] Scott’s central interest lies in the figure of Rob Roy only in so far as his activities affect the fortunes of the fictional Osbaldistone family during the period leading up to the 1715 rebellion. Yet the *Times* reviewer, writing on the film’s release in October 1953, would have none of the Disney publicity, quoting at length the passage early in Scott’s “Introduction” in which he describes Rob Roy’s fame as being attributable in great measure to his residing on the very verge of the Highlands, and playing such pranks in the beginning of the 18th century, as are usually ascribed to Robin Hood in the middle ages—and that within forty miles of Glasgow, a great commercial city, the seat of a learned university. Thus a character like his, blending the wild virtues, the subtle policy, and unrestrained licence of an American Indian, was flourishing in Scotland during the Augustan age of Queen Anne and George I.[44]

Scott’s reinvention of Rob Roy as a highland Robin Hood conveniently supplied Disney with a link between the Jacobite setting of the novel and the more congenial medieval Scott of *Ivanhoe, The Talisman*, and *Quentin Durward*.[45] Conscious of the catastrophe of Alexander Korda’s *Bonnie Prince Charlie* in 1948, Hollywood studios were anxious to find ways of exploiting the magnificent Scottish scenery and the action, colour, and revelry of Scots “tartanry” without having to deal with the dramatically unpromising facts of the failed rebellions of 1715 and 1745 and the integration of Scotland into the United Kingdom. *The Highland Rogue* therefore belongs more compellingly with other chivalric romances coming out of the British-American co-productions of the period, such as another Jacobite makeover of 1953, Warners’ film of Robert Louis Stevenson’s

As *Ivanhoe* amply shows, Scott’s medieval romances came into their own in the 1950s because they were made to speak strongly to contemporary concerns. The post-war and Cold War years encouraged the consolidation of the cultures of the West, and the plots of *Ivanhoe* and *Quentin Durward* both “project … incipient nation states [or NATO states?], not as culturally unitary but as divided against themselves.”[47] These plots can be resolved only by symbolic marriages. Both stories offer domestic solutions to world-historical problems, therefore, and must have appealed to producers during the baby-boom of the 1950s when the American dream, projected as suburban domesticity and consumer culture, was being sold abroad as the most powerful weapon against Communist Russia. As critics have shown, too, *Ivanhoe* in particular showed how the camouflage of costume might allow a more critical examination of Cold War America. For example, Elizabeth Taylor’s lead role as Rebecca, the able, energetic Jewess who falls in love with Ivanhoe but must relinquish him in the end to the insipid Anglo-Saxon Rowena, raises issues about the role of women, the prevalence of anti-Semitism, and the spectre of McCarthyism in the 1950s.[48]

Scott’s aim in these medieval romances was to show how the great nation states, England and France, had once been divided against themselves but ultimately united to form new, stronger national identities. *Ivanhoe* compresses into its action-packed plot a long process of nation formation: the Normanization of the Anglo-Saxons and corresponding Anglicization of the Normans, in which a politically dominant feudal society and civilization enriches and is enriched by the integrity and vigour of a politically dominated ancient serfdom. For Scott, historical consciousness was the foundation of a stable society. The medieval settings allowed him to present models for a united Britain invigorated by the highland spirit, in which blood attachments have been subordinated to national attachments, and the Jacobite war of resistance, like the Saxon and Burgundian wars of resistance before it, has given way to an enlightened nationhood.

The movie business had no interest in this Tory narrative of slow, organic national assimilation, however, and *Rob Roy, The Highland Rogue*, like Michael Caton-Jones’s later *Rob Roy* (1995) and the nationalistic blockbuster about the medieval highland warrior William Wallace, *Braveheart* (1995), appropriates the Scottish struggle to its own project, which has little or nothing to do with Scotland. This is just another Robin Hood story, a fable of the (essentially noble) highlander—wily, good humoured, and above all manly—taking it up to the powerful and corrupt local aristocracy (Montrose and Argyll) and winning favour with the monarchy as a result. Predictably, then, the English populace in *The Highland Rogue*, who might be expected to fear Richard Todd’s Rob Roy as a Scots bandit and freedom-fighter, instead enthusiastically identify with him. He is depicted as a generic champion of the oppressed: a legend of broadsheet ballads and pamphlets, a rascal who tweaks the noses of effete aristocrats and entertains the whole nation with his plucky exploits and daring escapes. No political dissident, no enemy of the state, no representative of Scottish resistance to incorporation: The Highland Rogue is only incidentally Scottish.

The remarked resemblance between the highlanders and the American Indians in Scott’s “Author’s Introduction” to *Rob Roy* is pertinent here, for it suggests just how far from Scotland Rob Roy has wandered since Frank Osbaldistone ventured north. Indeed, *The Highland Rogue* was described by its director, Harold French, as “a Western in kilts.”[49] There is nothing especially strange in this: in certain respects the Western genre echoes that “strong contrast betwixt the civilized and cultivated mode of life on the one side of the Highland line, and the wild and lawless adventures … [of those] who dwelt on the opposite side.”[50] But where in Scott’s fiction the consolidation of the nation turns on the rescue of women by men, in the Western that plot serves the consolidation of an individualistic frontier ethos. *Rob Roy, The Highland Rogue* celebrates that ethos as surely as a formula Western. It is neither as sophisticated nor as careworn as its contemporary “A” Westerns, however, which were all exploring the darker implications of the pressure on democratic institutions in McCarthyist America.[51] Rather, as a number of critics
have observed of this and other costume films of the 1950s, it was trying to appropriate the lush, highly feminised worlds of costume melodramas (epitomised by the Gainsborough pictures of the 1940s[52]) for displays of hyper-masculine individualism that were more familiar in the lesser Technicolour Westerns of the decade, which “presented plenty of slick, fast-paced action,” and the newly recycled “B” Westerns turning up on television.[53] The battle scenes, chases, shoot-outs, and coach hold-ups all invoke the conventions of the “B” Western, and Richard Todd’s Rob Roy is no melancholy gunslinger like Gary Cooper or Alan Ladd. He reaches for his pistol, jumps across ravines, and escapes down waterfalls with all the energy of Randolph Scott or Hopalong Cassidy.

Part medieval romance, part tartan Western, part classic novel adaptation, it is little wonder that Rob Roy, The Highland Rogue generated “so much confusion as to whose and what the story really is.”[54] Some of the same issues arise in Caton-Jones’s Rob Roy, which reorients the material in Scott’s “Author’s Introduction” to contemporary concerns and borrows other scenes (such as the escape down the river) directly from The Highland Rogue. Once again, the (now sensitively manly) Rob is a proto-American. The film repeats Scott’s remark about American Indians and amplifies the connection in a thematic strand dealing with the promise of new world emigration to Virginia. The film’s scriptwriter, Alan Sharp, wrote a number of Westerns, and in this script he constructs Liam Neeson’s softly spoken Rob Roy as a Western hero of the Gary Cooper-Alan Ladd type.[55] Like Richard Todd’s Rob Roy, he is, too, less a representative of Scottish resistance than a generalized Romantic individualism. He is the principled man who stands head and shoulders above the politics of Jacobites and Hanoverians, and who is misused by the corrupt and effete Montrose. He may be defeated, but, as the opening description of him attests, he maintains “respect and Honour” even in defeat. The historical Scotland of Montrose and Archie Cunningham[56] is represented as the decadent Scotland out of which, and against which, the new world was formed.

Scott and the kailyard past

Disney had to abjure Scott’s Rob Roy and provide a counter-source of their own, “The Highland Rogue,” not because they didn’t own the rights to the Scott novel—although they may well not have[57]—but because Scott’s novel tells an unacceptable story of failure. The 1995 Rob Roy and the contemporaneous Braveheart deal with this by presenting a mythic narrative of glorious failure, ignoring once again what they owe to Scott: a view of history that contests such triumphant American action genres by showing the ultimate ineffectualness of action itself. Paradoxically, the other major Scottish film genre in which Scott is an important influence makes a comic virtue of the consequences of the failed rebellions and the fact of Scottish powerlessness. That genre may be described as “the kailyard film,” which depicts another corner of the mythic geography of pre-modernity where the landscapes of the lochs and glens form a less sublime backdrop to a primitive, homely domesticity viewed nostalgically through the eyes of a returning native: the educated outsider looking on. This place would become familiar under many names in fiction, film, and television, among them Thrums, Drumtochty, Todday, Brigadoon, Glen Bogle, and Farness Bay.[58] It was, during its heyday, what “Scotland” came to mean in the popular imagination in Britain and across the world.

The origin of this other Scotland may be found in the kailyard or, literally, “cabbage-patch” novels, a genre initiated by J.M. Barrie in 1888 with Auld Licht Idylls, and exploited with spectacular success by certain ministers of the Free Presbyterian Church of Scotland.[59] Kailyard dominated popular fiction markets in Britain, North America, and Australasia through the 1890s, reaching its peak with one of the first “booming” best-sellers in the world, Ian Maclaren’s Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush, which was published in 1894 and was the number one best-seller in the USA in 1895, and still in the top ten in 1896.[60] Like other Kailyard novels it “portrayed ‘life as seen from the Free Kirk manse’”, where “Scottish characters were always quaint, the way Scots spoke was comical, [and] the situations Scots found themselves in were coy.”[61] Generally set in “a rural agricultural community … one or two generations in the past,” the kailyard was a
lowlands idyll dominated by the doings of “hard-working ordinary people drawn from a very narrow section of the population” to whom an equally narrow range of events occur: “Death is a frequent visitor, and family feuds and rifts predominate also. Children run away from home to ‘the City, that fearful off-stage Hell’. ”[62]

It is customary to view kailyard stories as debased national narratives, myths of “an ideal national space” contrasted with “the outside world of degenerate city life.”[63] In this respect they are gentle, easy-going, but still canny counterparts of the more potent “tartan” myths of the romantic and noble Highlander associated with the Jacobite Rebellion and the novels of Scott.[64] They are also descendants of the Waverley novels. They exploited, as Scott did, the paradox of a people “living in a civilized age and country” who retained a strong “tincture of manners belonging to an early period of society” and “who are the last to feel the influence of that general polish which assimilates to each other the manners of different nations.”[65] In effect, kailyard novels recycled in a very diluted form Scott’s fables of belated modernity. For Scott, Scottish language and culture represented the one remaining genuine national spirit in a world where nations had become much like each other. For the kailyard novelists, writing at the turn of the twentieth century, Scotland was recast as a lost world, a strange survival from pre-modernity calculated to satisfy, as other contemporary lost world romances did, the tastes of readers from widely different nations who had truly, by then, become assimilated to each other via the mass market.

What happened to Scott’s idea of history in the course of that century? Kailyard transfers into comedy that “tragic sense” in Scott that is effectively unfilmable: that sense “of the inevitability of drab but necessary progress, a sense of the impotence of the traditional kind of heroism, a passionately regretful awareness of the fact that the Good Old Cause was lost forever and the glory of Scotland must give way to her interest.”[66] Scott was, as David Daiches argued, both “prudent Briton and passionate Scot,”[67] whose plots, as Lukács found, invariably end in “English compromise.” It has been argued that historical romance is “a field in which perceived contradictions in history can be recreated and resolved.”[68] Yet in the case of Scott, a Tory in post-Revolutionary Europe, it might be truer to say that the function of his historical romance is to offer an evidentiary history of the efficacy of resolution and accommodation: of the historical processes of treaty and its compromises, in the overriding interests of social harmony.

By the time kailyard arrives, generations of compromise have produced a sclerotic culture, where history has been altogether suspended, “becalmed,”[69] and where one-dimensional representations in fiction (and, imminently, film) take over the work of asserting Scottish identity in the face of a dominant Britishness. They are, it is often remarked, a characteristic product of a culture of defeat and dependency that goes back to the failure of the Glorious ’45. Mildly insurrectionary, these idylls represent a happy medium, a compliant resistance. Can this diminutive lowland form, with its sly assertions of independence and cultural sovereignty, really be the logical extension of Scott’s glorious highland mythos, even supposing, as some have conjectured,[70] he would have been delighted by its “faithful portrait of Scottish manners”? It is true, as Ian Duncan and other critics have shown, that kailyard can be traced back to the fourth volume of The Heart of Midlothian where Scott’s “ ‘fable of national regeneration’ ends up, in fact, turning away from the political idea of the nation and concentrating upon the domestic and moral economy of a private estate whose virtue consists in its seclusion from a hopelessly chaotic external world.”[71] But it should be remembered that kailyard was not selling its domesticated fables of national regeneration exclusively or even chiefly to the Scots, neither in its earliest form, as popular fiction, nor in the runaway successes of the kailyard-inspired cinema. Rather, it satisfied a longing common to many readers and viewers for an end to history.[72] These were tales of a generalised, mythic “national type”—a remnant species of the Romantic volk—which functioned as a fantasy substitute for a politicizing and internationalizing urban proletariat for whom national identity was secondary. At the same time kailyard returned to the characteristic topos of the Romantic national tale—the local community, the domestic space—in order to present a myth of localized pre-industrial culture for readers experiencing an unrestrained international expansion of capital and military power.
Conclusion

Thus, kailyard, while symptomatic of the displacement of Scottish culture from history, was also symptomatic of cultural crises beyond Scotland. In a sense, kailyard was never really about Scotland, but about the triumph of small-town values over powerful outside interests. Nor, for that matter, were the reborn myths of tartanry in the cinema age really about Scotland’s disengagement from the realities of the modern world or its “retreat into a nostalgic mythic past.” Tartanry functions, as kailyard does, as an essentially American myth about the small guy: the underdog struggling and overcoming powerful and corrupt forces. Scott was probably the most influential disseminator of the “fake history” that Hollywood and Ealing and Shepperton Studios exploited so successfully in such films as *Brigadoon* (1955) and *Geordie* (1954), and which remains so influential in *Braveheart* (1995) and *Rob Roy* (1995). A scene in Murray Grigor’s irreverent and funny 1982 documentary *Scotch Myths* depicts him at his desk literally inventing tradition as he makes up names for a tartan. In truth, though, while Scott is constantly put up as an icon of highland “fakelore” in the twentieth century, few of his Scottish stories were either read or adapted to the screen. That is surely proof that if modern Scotland is a “stateless nation, an internal colony within the British state which clings precariously to its “difference” from England”, that difference was, largely, produced neither by nor for the Scots themselves in the film age. The movies could have no interest in the real meanings of Scott’s Scotland, only in their caricature in the cinematic tartanry of a highlands culture he was accused of inventing.

[1] As well as this, between 1813 and 1832 he produced numerous editions and anthologies, and works of history, biography, and criticism.


[3] They are *Old Mortality*, *The Heart of Midlothian*, *Rob Roy*, *The Bride of Lammermoor*, *A Legend of Montrose*, and *Redgauntlet*. Of the two remaining Scotch romances, *The Antiquary* was set in Scott’s own time, and *Guy Mannering* in the days of his youth.


Quentin Durward in 1940 (451), St. Ronan’s Well in 1893 (455-6), Redgauntlet in 1872 (461), The Betrothed in 1829 (462), The Talisman in 1938 (472), Woodstock in 1913 (476), The Fair Maid of Perth in 1967 (492), and Anne of Geierstein in 1829 (493).

[7] For their enormous popularity in Australia, for example, see The Australian Common Reader database (www.australiancommonreader.com).

[8] The Bride of Lammermoor (J. Stuart Blackton, USA, 1909), Kenilworth (USA, 1910), Lochinvar (based on Marmion, J. Searle Dawley, USA, 1909), Quentin Durward (Albert Capellani, FR, 1911), Rob Roy (Arthur Vivian, UK, 1911), The Lady of the Lake (J. Stuart Blackton, USA, 1912), Guy Manering (US, 1913), Ivanhoe (Herbert Brenon, UK, 1913), Ivanhoe (Leedham Bantock, UK, 1913), Rebecca the Jewess (based on Ivanhoe, UK, 1913), Rob Roy (O.A.C. Lund, USA, 1913), A Woman’s Triumph (based on The Heart of Midlothian, J. Searle Dawley, USA, 1914), The Heart of Midlothian (Frank Wilson, UK, 1914).


[13] Ballada o doblestnom rytsare Ajvengo (Ivanhoe, Sergei Tarasov, Russia, 1983), Priklyucheniya Kventina Dorvarda, strelka korolevskoy gvardii (Quentin Durward, Sergei Tarasov, Russia, 1988) Richard Ivinoye sedtse (Richard the Lion-Hearted, based on The Talisman, Yevgeni Gerasimov, Russia, 1992), Rytsar Kennet (Kenilworth, Yevgeni Gerasimov, Russia, 1993), Rob Roy (Michael Caton-Jones, USA, 1995).


[15] Scott was once commonly characterized as a “man of high genius who was not faithful to his artistic vision”—i.e. a version of the Hollywood sell-out. Donald Carswell, “Sir Walter Scott: A Centenary Commentary,” The Modern Scot 3 (1932). The validity or otherwise of that argument is beyond the scope of this essay.


[17] Significantly, Bulwer-Lytton, who was extremely sensitive to shifts in public taste, published his first domestic novel, The Caxtons, in 1849 (although he completely gave away historical romance).
Dickens, *Barnaby Rudge* (1841) and *A Tale of Two Cities* (1859); Thackeray, *Henry Esmond* (1852); Brontë, *Shirley* (1849), Gaskell, *Sylvia’s Lovers* (1863), and Eliot, *Romola* (1863). If historical fiction was a brief and sometimes unfortunate distraction for the great exponents of the nineteenth-century novel of modern life—as for Wilkie Collins (*Antonina*, 1850) and Trollope (*La Vendee*, 1850)—for others, including Charles Kingsley (*Hypatia*, 1853), Charles Reade (*The Cloister and the Hearth*, 1861), and Thomas Hardy (*The Trumpet-Major*, 1880), it remained vitally important.


“Let Dickens and the whole ancestral array, going back as far as the Greeks and Shakespeare, be superfluous reminders that both Griffith and our cinema prove our origins to be not solely as of Edison and his fellow inventors, but as based on an enormous cultured past.” Sergei Eisenstein, “Dickens, Griffith, and the Film Today,” *Film Form*, ed. Jay Leyda (London: Dobson, 1951) 232.


And not just because, as Henry James put it, he had “the same indifference to historic truth as an epic poet.” Hayden, *Scott: The Critical Heritage* 430.


[38] C.A. Lejeune, Observer, 1 November 1953.


[42] Lejeune, Observer, 1 November 1953.

[43] The Highland Rogue was also, of course, one of Scott’s sources.


[46] See also Knights of the Round Table (with Robert Taylor and Ava Gardner, MGM, 1953), The Warriors (with Errol Flynn, Elstree Studios, 1955), The Black Shield of Falworth (with Tony Curtis and Janet Leigh, Universal, 1954), Prince Valiant (with James Mason and Janet Leigh, Fox, 1954), and The Black Knight (with Alan Ladd, Warwick, 1954). Some of these also starred Richard Todd: Disney’s The Story of Robin Hood and his Merrie Men (1952) and The Sword and the Rose (1953).


[51] For instance The Gunfighter (Fox, Henry King, 1950), High Noon (UA, Fred Zinneman, 1952), and Shane (Paramount, George Stevens, 1953).


[56] The latter was adapted from Scott’s account of one Henry Cunningham, a fop of “natural high spirit and daring character” who is said to have bested Rob Roy in a fight over his “supposed effeminacy”. Scott, “Author’s Introduction”, 403.

[57] MGM was Disney’s main rival in the production of literary costume films, and had first call on *Ivanhoe* and *Quentin Durward*, for example. This happened because, as Sue Harper has shown, in the mid-1940s “the British Film producers” Association (BFPA) brought its policy on fiction in the public domain into line with that of the Motion Picture Association of America (MPAA)”, denying British film-makers rights to British classics. Harper, “Bonnie Prince Charlie Revisited: British Costume Film in the 1950s,” *The British Cinema Book*, ed. Robert Murphy, 2nd ed. (London: British Film Institute, 2001) 134. At the same time, the British government imposed restrictions on the Hollywood studios’ withdrawal of profits from Britain and introduced the Eady levy, which taxed moviegoers to fund the post-war recovery of the British film industry. These conditions ironically encouraged the Americans to enter major partnerships with British production companies to make films with cheaper local crews and production costs. As a result, the classic novel adaptations whose rights had passed offshore could be made by the British in Britain, and Disney and MGM (or Metro British as the partner production company was called) and were able to exploit location shooting in Technicolour and Cinemascope to lure audiences back from television. MGM’s trailer for *The Adventures of Quentin Durward* (1952) boasted “scenes of pictorial splendour such as the screen has never known; filmed in gorgeous Eastmancolor to capture the breathtaking beauty of the French and English countrysides where the story actually took place.”

[58] In Barrie’s *A Window in Thrums* (1889) and other books, Ian Maclaren’s *Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush* (1894), Ealing Studios’ *Whisky Galore!* (1949), MGM’s *Brigadoon* (1954), Compton Mackenzie’s *Monarch of the Glen* (1941) and its later TV series (2000), and Bill Forsyth’s *Local Hero* (Goldcrest, 1983). It should be noted that *Local Hero* follows *Whisky Galore!* in its affectionate ironisation of kailyard conventions. See following notes.


[60] Maclaren’s real name was the Reverend John Watson (1850-1907). By 1908 Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush “had sold 256,000 copies in Great Britain and 485,000 in the USA” Cook, “The Home-Ly Kailyard Nation,” 1054.


[65] Scott, 1829 General Preface to *Waverley*, p.8; “Advertisement” to *The Antiquary*, p.3.


[73] Petrie, _Screening Scotland_ 3.

[74] Craig, _Out of History: Narrative Paradigms in Scottish and English Culture_ 112.


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