

The Tartan



CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES

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Of Arms And Scots

It was of Scotland the brave, Scotland the beautiful, of haunting Scottish tunes and stirring Scottish poetry that most Clan MacDougall Society members heard at the knees of their parents, or grand parents, or great grandparents—if they were listening.

This was nostalgia, but a very special kind of nostalgia, the youngsters heard. Not just for Scotland and things Scottish, but for the actual family, or clan, no longer surrounding them in the new land.

So the elders imparted a great pride in the name we bear.

Strangely enough, however, they failed to hand down a basic knowledge of the really rigid forms and binding obligations of clanship. No doubt this was because these things were so familiar to them that, like breathing or crying when you were hurt, teaching such self-evident subjects never occurred to them.

Look at it this way—in a country as small as Scotland, with so many clans and all bound by the same “rules” of arms and of genealogy, there is probably not a Scotsman who doesn’t know exactly where he fits into the clan pattern and to what pridefully this entitles him in accouterments and display.

Here we are talking about visual perquisites such as banners, crests, coats of arms and badges. Here, too, we are talking about Scotland exclusive-

ly since it is the only country remaining in which there is a court of law, presided over by Lord Lyon King of Arms, sitting in daily session to deal with heraldry and, of course, genealogy. It is not the concern of just the nobility or a ruling class; the court is the concern of a large cross section of the population because a very high percentage of Scotsmen belong in the clan picture.

The court itself evolved from early times when illiteracy was general and the pictorial symbols of heraldry were surer than words. It prevented mistakes in battle, fraud in sealing deeds, settled disputes—matters delegated by the King to Lord Lyon. By as early as 1592 an Act of Parliament had made it unlawful to use any arms not granted or confirmed by Lyon.

What is a coat of arms, any coat of arms, exactly, and what are its component parts? We all know that it is a device of identification painted, embroidered, woven, hammered in metal. While there are coats of arms of governments, etc., in general and for our purposes here, the coat of arms *identifies some one person*, a leader.

It could be quite simple, such as one ship on a plain background, or very elaborate such as so often the thousands upon thousands of coats of arms of the many nationalities are.

The escutcheon usually is shield-shaped and quartered to show family derivation. On top of the escutcheon appears the crest. With the crest symbolic significance sometimes turns exotic. In Fairbairn’s Book of Crests, (a marvellous old book which affords hours of happy browsing) we find all sorts of unlikely things that were used by intrepid knights to crest their arms—a rabbit, a snake, a nude woman, a shorn lamb, a fish, a Nubian slave! The variety is endless, and the meaning provocatively obscure.

A coat of arms also has the slogan, or motto. It can have wreaths of leaves or flowers. And it can, and does, have supporters if the owner is entitled to this distinction.

Narrowing it back to Scotland now, the very arms setting apart the Chief as rallying head of the Clan also provided the symbol setting apart

the members of the Chief's Clan. That is, clansmen wore a specific part of the Chief's coat of arms—an exact replica of the crest which was in early days a mental disk affixed by a leather strap. When it was not actually being worn, this strap was coiled around the disk—hence the “belt” and buckle of the clan badge. It is interesting to note, incidentally, that only a Chief uses his crest without a strap.

The prescribed use of all this symbolism was common knowledge to those who emigrated from Scotland. In their blood and bones was pride in a stalwart Clan united for the common good under a hereditary Chiefship. Even in earliest times this by no means meant serfdom or servility; it meant instead relatives and followers voluntarily grouped together in peace times and in war.

In blood and bones, too was an unease if a Clan found itself without a Chief—an office, remember, which has always been hereditary, never elective. And, worse yet of course if a Clan's presumptive head was for some reason not affirmed by Lord Lyon.

So MacDougalls everywhere can take unbounded pride in the direct line of Chiefship, and of the beautiful coat of arms, pictured in the 1967 Spring issue of *THE TARTAN* and again in this issue, which duly passed from father to daughter as “Madam Coline MacDougall of MacDougall, Baroness of Dunollie, was, as 29th Chief of the Clan, confirmed in the arms and supporters by the Lyon Court”.

Her arms is a shield divided in four quarters. The top left and bottom right quarters are blue and have a silver lion rearing on hind legs with red tongue extended. The other two quarters are gold with a one masted black galley (denoting Norse origin) with sails furled and a red flare on the masthead.

Her crest is a right arm in scale armour, resting on the elbow, holding a cross in the hand. And her slogan is “Victory or Death”.

The supporters of her coat of arms are two lions with Royal crowns (there are not many families with crowned supporters in Scotland), signifying direct descent from King Ewin, circa 1230.

Clan MacDougall Society of the United States should, we believe, take stock of just how lucky we members are. With very little comprehension of what it was all about, and certainly without effort on our part, we find ourselves at least kith if not kin of so unimpeachably pure a line of Clan family.

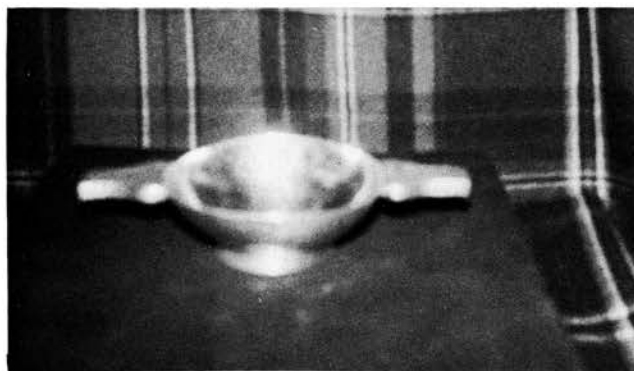
Ours is not a pride in the false trappings of Scotch souvenir vendors, or of purveyors of a coat of arms for everyman. Ours is pride in something real, something venerable, something personal to our Chief and thus tremendously important to us and our children. Ours should be the wish to keep it that way.

Sent to us from Scotland several years ago by our Chief, our Clan Society has a Clan banner on which is a facsimile of the Clan badge. Each year it has been carried by MacDougalls in the Parade of the Tartans; and each year it has flown in front of our MacDougall tent on Grandfather Mountain.

It would be an inspiring sight if our Chief's arms were to be displayed on Grandfather Mountain, indicating that she herself were there. To see her banner, her pipe banner, her standard. Or to hear, as sometime we might, the Chief's slogan or warcry, shouted out cheerfully at a gathering.

All these, like the coat of arms, must and do have official sanction of the court of heraldry. These Lord Lyon “gives” to us in the same way he “gives” us a Chief. We are indeed fortunate we who are several generations removed, to have the living authenticity preserved for us of our Scottish background and of the Clan MacDougall.

Editor's Note: If there are questions about heraldry or the related subject of clanship not brought out here, please write us and we will gladly try to answer them in these columns.



MacDougall Heirloom

Member Margaret MacDougall Allen of Allegan, Michigan, has a quaich that has been in her family a long time, at least 223 years.

A quaich is a small shallow drinking cup, of beautiful proportions, and with delicate “ears” on either side to be used as handles. They were often made of wood or of pewter. Mrs. Allen's is hand-made of silver so old that it is satiny to the touch.

It was sent to her father, Hugh MacDougall, many years ago from Oban by an uncle, Duncan MacDougall, who wrote at the time: “It was presented to an ancestor of ours by Prince Charles Edward”.

The ancestor was Dugal MacDougall, a captain in the ill-fated army which on an April afternoon in 1746, weakened and half starved, met defeat at the hands of the Duke of Cumberland's troops on the disastrous field of Culloden. This defeat, incidentally, nearly ended the clan system for all time.

Whether in acknowledgement of a brave deed in battle, or in gratitude for an act that comforted his commander in those trying days, Prince Charles Edward gave Dugal MacDougall this cup which presumably was his own. The story is that the prince himself scratched the initials DMCD on the handle with his dagger.

Office Of Secretary-Treasurer Changes Hands

Donald McDougal, Jr., who was a member of the committee that organized the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States, and who served so long and effectively as its Secretary-Treasurer, announced just prior to the July meeting that he would have to resign from office. A recent change in his business connection makes it impossible for him to continue the extra-curricular work involved.

We wish Donald every success in his new venture, and those of us who attended the 1967 July meeting and had the pleasure of knowing him and his charming young wife and children especially hope that the success will be rapid so they will not have to miss future meetings.

In losing such an officer, the Society is extremely fortunate in having a man of Howard D. MacDougall's experience and ability to succeed him. At our membership meeting July 13th, Howard MacDougall was elected a member of our Board of Directors. Since then, the Board has elected him Secretary-Treasurer.

Howard is the Director of Operations and Services of the Savings Bank Association of New York State. He and his delightful wife, Marie, live in Freeport, New York. Although they were early members, the 1968 meeting is the first they have been able to attend. They added greatly to it and we hope can keep their promise to come every year.



Howard D. MacDougall, our new Secretary-Treasurer, with his wife at the Tartan Ball.

Death Of A Member

A notice was received that one of our early members, Paul A. McDougal, Sr., of West Palm Beach, Florida, has passed away. The Clan extends its sympathy to his son, Paul A. McDougal, Jr., of Columbus, Georgia, who with his family is so pleasantly remembered from the annual meeting they attended in Linville.



D. Charles MacDougall, President Antigonish Highland Society.

MacDougall Heads Antigonish Society

Our Clan Society member, Mr. D. Charles MacDougall, this year is President of the Antigonish Highland Society of Nova Scotia, Canada.

In July the Antigonish Highland Games, oldest in Eastern Canada, were held. It was the 107th annual meeting, a prodigiously long record of successful operation, with a program which says cordially: "Will ye no' come back again?"

From the program we note, too, that besides having a MacDougall as honored President of this venerable society, the Mayor of Antigonish is J. H. MacDougall, that Mr. Howard MacDougall was on the Advertising and Public Relations Committee for the Games, and that Mr. D. H. MacDougall was the Marshal.

Scotland House Plans Progress

In a letter to our President, who is a member of the Honorary Sponsoring Committee of Scotland House and the American-Scottish Foundation, Inc., Lady Malcolm Douglas-Hamilton says that \$333,000 has been pledged and that a suitable location in New York City has been found for Scotland House. It is believed a lease will be signed shortly and that plans can soon go forward for the necessary alternations to the property.

Scotland House is intended as a headquarters for Scots visiting New York. It should be an ideal meeting place for our members and, possibly, a place for some future annual meeting.

Report From Our President

In the previous fall issue of THE TARTAN I have reported in some detail on our membership meetings held during the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games. In this report I am going to dwell on a few significant facts that were discussed at our Fourth Annual Meeting.

When you first became a member you were told that our Society paid no salaries and that our only basic expenses were for stationery, postage, the cost of printing a news bulletin (i.e. THE TARTAN), dues in a few relevant organizations, and the important yearly contribution to assist in the restoration of crumbling masonry at Dunollie Castle. We have never been able to contribute more than \$200 in any year.

Our expenses and our membership dues just about balance out. So at the time just before membership dues are collected were it not for the fact that in 1965 \$400 was contributed by those who organized the Society and that three of our members took out Life Memberships of \$100 each last year, our treasury would not only be bare, the Society would be in the red.

The Board of Directors certainly feels that the Society should be in a stronger financial position. However, they do not want to increase the yearly dues unless it should be absolutely necessary.

Therefore, at the Directors meeting on July 13th, the By-Laws were amended to establish a category called Sustaining Membership at \$25 per year. It is stipulated that Sustaining Membership be on a yearly basis, so that a member can revert back to a family or individual membership at any time.

I hope those who feel they can afford it, will take out a Sustaining Membership now—to help the Society avert the possibility of a dues increase, and to keep this organization as strong as we have all worked so hard to make it. Send the Treasurer, or me, your checks and at the same time please indicate if you mind having your name listed in the next issue of THE TARTAN as a Sustaining Member. The \$100 Life Membership is still in effect, of course, if you prefer it.

Also at our Board of Directors meeting we had regretfully to accept two resignations of officers who were founding members. Donald McDougal, Sr., our First Vice-President, resigned due to illness. Donald McDougal, Jr. simply could not continue in the office of Secretary-Treasurer. He has recently resigned from TIME, Inc., and is moving to a farm in Wisconsin. We owe a real debt of gratitude to him for his trojan effort in attending to our books and financial matters, and for all the tough chores he has handled so efficiently as our Secretary.

It was Donald, Jr., incidentally, who got for us on a gratis basis the LIFE Magazine article on the lost letters of General Alexander John McDougall you received with the last issue of THE TARTAN, and which we hope all of you enjoyed. With this issue, as you will see, SCOTLANDS Magazine is being sent to you. Turn to page 26 and, for those who have not already seen it, there is a grand surprise in store.

As a result of the resignations, the Board of Directors elected A. Wylie McDougall First Vice President; Edward D. McDougal, Jr., Second Vice President; and Donald McDougal, Jr., Third Vice President. Howard D. MacDougall of New York was nominated a Director by the Board, and was later elected unanimously at the general meeting.

I am repeating myself, but I do want to emphasize that it is the aim of your officers and directors to plan the affairs of our Society to be of maximum interest to all of our members. When any of you have ideas or thoughts that will assist us in reaching this goal, please write to me personally.



Welcome Words From Our Chief

On the occasion of our annual meeting, our Chief always remembers us with a special letter. This year her message from Dunollie Castle seems more significant than ever.

"Again we send our greetings to our fellow clansmen and women and wish we were with you.

"Congratulations on the continuing rise in membership of the Society.

"Both our countries seem to be going through difficult times and it is good to know the Clan Societies are keeping alive the old traditions of Scottish common sense, honesty and friendship, and giving a solid foundation for future generations to build on.

"We have been happy to meet MacDougalls from the U.S.A. already this summer and look forward to seeing others. We hope eventually to be able to welcome all the members at Dunollie!" Signed Coline MacDougall of MacDougall.

In a later letter, a personal letter to our President, Madam MacDougall makes some comments of general interest to the membership. She thanks the Clan Society for the check for castle repairs and says it is received with very sincere gratitude.

She explains: "The castle repairs proceed slowly. The trouble is there are very few skilled stone masons now and the firm which employs the most skilled (the present mason has trained with the Ancient Monuments Board) can more or less do what they like, taking him off the job whenever a bigger job comes along. But he has made a very good job so far and though we are not opening the castle to the public (too much tempting scaffolding for small boys to fall off of), we can at least allow MacDougalls in."

In a delightful aside, she mentions: "I am very interested in the trophy for drumming. I have all my life wanted to play a drum!"



Thomas Gibbs, winner of Clan MacDougall Society Drumming Trophy.

First Winner Of Trophy

The winner of the first Clan MacDougall Society drumming trophy, which will be presented each year at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, is Thomas B. Gibbs of York, Pa.

Thomas Gibbs started drumming when he was 13 years old, and came by it naturally since both his father and his grandfather were drummers too, though he gives the most credit to Brian Abethell of the Scots Guards for helping him start playing pipe band drumming.

During the last twenty years he has played all phases of drumming—dance band, drum corps, orchestra and band—but he became particularly interested in pipe band drumming when he was in the U. S. Air Force Drum & Bugle Corps in Washington, D. C.

With the Air Force pipe band he toured Europe each summer for four years and had the honor of playing at Buckingham Palace, the Horse Guards Parade, at Bath, White City, and at the Edinburgh Festival. This is the first year he has competed at the Grandfather Mountain Games.

Mr. Gibbs is 33 years old, is married, and has a son Brian and a daughter Lona. He has been playing with the Kiltie Band of York, Pennsylvania, since 1960.

Background Bits

G. Simms McDowell, Jr., Director in our Society, was born in Charleston, South Carolina on December 8th, 1913.

His early schooling was at Porter Military Academy, from which he graduated in 1932. He then entered The Citadel and graduated in 1936.

In 1940 he and Henrietta Desborough Phillips, of Roanoke, Virginia, were married in November. Less than six months later he began his active duty as 1st Lieutenant U. S. Army and served in the Pacific Theatre of Operations from 1942 to 1946, when he separated from the service as Lieutenant Colonel.

Mr. McDowell is a past President and now Secretary-Treasurer of the St. Andrew's Society of Charleston, and is also Secretary-Treasurer of the New England Society of Charleston. He has maintained a close contact with The Citadel, being a Life Member of the Association of Citadel Men, President of the Citadel Education Foundation, and Director of the Citadel Century Club.

He has widespread business interests in the community and elsewhere, among them the Charleston Coca-Cola Bottling Company, of which he is President, and the Fountain Products of Charleston, Inc. He is a Director of the First Federal Savings and Loan Association and the First National Bank, both of Charleston; is also Director of Affiliated Vendors, Inc. of Wilkes Barre, Pennsylvania, and of Food Services, Inc. of Columbia, South Carolina.

We learn something of Mr. McDowell's hobbies by finding that he is a member of the Carolina Yacht Club and is a past President of the Coastal Carolina Camellia Society.

Mr. & Mrs. McDowell have three children: Mrs. Thomas S. Tisdale, Jr., G. Simms McDowell, III, and Henry Phillips McDowell.

Names In The News

CURTIS D. MACDOUGALL at a meeting on April 3rd of the Chicago Headline Club received the Sigma Delta Chi award for distinguished teaching of journalism. He is professor of journalism at Northwestern University and is author of the book "Hoaxes", a subject he has studied for decades.

DONALD J. MACDOUGALL received from the University of Toronto, at the June 1st Spring Reunion, the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters. Although he was blinded in World War I, he has won degrees from Toronto and Oxford and taught Tudor-Stuart and British imperial history at the University of Toronto. We are indebted to member Hugh MacDougall for letting us know about this remarkable man.

JOHN LAWRENCE HAWKS of Dorset, Vermont, whose great, great, great grandfather was General Alexander McDougall, has been so consistently in the news in connection with his Revolutionary War collection that it would be pointless to repeat the occasion. However, for this column the newsworthy point is that he and his wife, Winifred, became members of our Clan Society in April. We are proud to have them.

A Bonnie Sunday

It was a sparkly day on the meadow last July which closed the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games as MacDougalls bade each other goodbye until the next annual gathering.

At the Clan Society meeting, at Tanglewood Cottage the day before there had been many familiar faces and a few new ones. As usual, MacDougalls had travelled some really great distances to attend.

The George E. McDougall family of Greenville, South Carolina, all four, were there, as were the G. Simms McDowells of Charleston, South Carolina, with their handsome son, G. Simms McDowell III.

The John A McDougalls of Atlanta were on hand, and Margaret MacDougall Allen had come from Allegan, Michigan, and brought a delightful guest.

The Donald G. MacDougalls from Akron, Ohio, lent much to the gathering, as did the Marshall McDougalls from Erie, Pennsylvania. G. Howard Gillelan of Baltimore, Maryland, brought his attractive and active young son.

John A. McDougall from Norfolk, Virginia, was there with his charming Scottish wife, Margaret, and the Howard D. MacDougalls had come from Freeport, New York, to attend the meeting.

As usual, the A. Wylie McDougalls of New Orleans were present and the Nashville McDougalls were there in full force: the John W. McDougalls, the T. William Estes, the Alec Wylie McDougalls and young John W. McDougall.

A few other MacDougalls, one at least from as far away as Nova Scotia, did not attend the meeting and get their names on the roll call, but found us later at the MacDougall tent. We regret that these names did not get on permanent record so we could report them in THE TARTAN.

Each year at the Highland Games, and at the Tartan Ball, the MacDougall plaid gains prominence among the many beautiful tartans worn. Last July the grand big turn out of kilted MacDougall men for the Parade of the Tartans was truly stirring on that bright Sunday afternoon.

New Members

HUGH C. MacDOUGALL Washington, D. C.	WILLIAM MacD. KING Pacific Grove, Calif.	MRS. W. W. FLANDERS Menlo Park, California	JOHN B. BENNETT Start, Louisiana	MISS EUGENIA COLLIER Nacogdoches, Texas
MRS. DORA McDOUGALL Santa Maria, Calif.	WESLEY D. McDOUGALL Pointe Vedra Beach, Fla.	MISS KATHERINE MacDOUGALL Peterborough, Ont., Canada	FREDERICK M. HAYNES Santa Ana, California	MR. AND MRS. JOHN A. McDOUGALL Norfolk, Virginia
HOWARD D. MacDOUGALL Freeport, L. I., N. Y.	MRS. DOROTHEA E. TUCK Niagara Falls, Ont., Canada	DR. L. L. McDOUGAL, Jr. Tupelo, Mississippi	JOHN L. HAWKES Dorset, Vermont	THE G. HOWARD GILLELAN FAMILY Baltimore, Maryland
ROBERT D. MacDOUGALL Vancouver, B. C., Canada	HUGH MacDOUGALL New York, N. Y.	MR. B. S. McDOUGAL Tupelo, Mississippi	JOHN McDOUGALL Birmingham, Michigan	MRS. GLENN COLLARD Artesia, New Mexico
RICHARD H. MacDOUGALL Freeport, N. Y.	THEODORE W. PALMER Madison, Wisconsin	MR. ROBERT E. McDOUGALL Laingsburg, Michigan	MISS CATHERINE McDOUGALD Mayaguez, Puerto Rico	DR. AND MRS. ROBERT W. PFEFFER Shippensburg, Pa.
MRS. KENNETH J. HARVEY Lansing, Mich.	RICHARD McFADYEN Roseland, New Jersey	L. M. McDOUGALD San Anselmo, Calif.	HARRY L. COWAN Austin, Texas	MRS. ALAN F. MacDOUGALL Shippensburg, Pa.
MRS. CHARLES W. MacDOUGALL Stuttgart, Arkansas	JOHN W. BEVERIDGE Ft. Worth, Texas	ARCH McDOUGALD Philo, Mendocino County, Calif.	ROBERT W. CUMMINGS Feeding Mills, Mass.	MR. AND MRS. ROBERT ROSSHEN Pennsauken, New Jersey
MRS. M. L. WEAVER Waitsburg, Washington	MR. HERBERT C. MURDAUGH Jackson, Tenn.	MRS. GERTRUDE McDOUGALD BIARE San Francisco, Calif.	LARS McDOUGALL HAWKES Miramonte, Calif.	MISS MARY CATHERINE POTTER Salem, Va.
	MRS. IDA K. PETERSON Seattle, Washington	DONALD C. MILLIGAN Selah, Washington	HARRY HINCHLEY Renfrew, Ont., Canada	

Application for Membership

MR. JOHN W. McDOUGALL
CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY
P. O. Box 7767
Nashville, Tennessee 37209

Please enter my name for membership in the Society, for which I attach my check for the annual dues:

Name: _____
(PLEASE PRINT)

Address: _____

Annual Dues:

\$3.00 for an individual membership

\$5.00 for a family membership (wife,
husband and children under 18)

NOTE: If your name is not MacDougall (in any of its spellings) please indicate how you are connected by birth or marriage with an individual of that name.