

The Tartan



CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES

Volume 1 No. 8

SPRING 1969

Our Chief Accepts Invitation To Attend Clan Society Meeting In Linville



Chief of Clan MacDougall, Madam Coline MacDougall of MacDougall and her husband, Leslie Grahme Thompson MacDougall

The greatest news ever received by Clan MacDougall Society of the United States is that our Chief, the Honorary President of our Society, is coming from Scotland to be with us for our annual meeting in Linville, North Carolina, on July 12th, and for the Clan Gathering and Highland Games.

It is important news, too, that by invitation of the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games committee, our Chief will this year be the guest of honor at the Gathering.

As this year's honor guest, Madam Coline MacDougall of MacDougall, Baroness of Dunollie, Chief of Clan MacDougall, joins a succession of illustrious honor guests of

former years, among whom were Reginald Henry MacDonald of Kingsburgh, High Commissioner of Clan Donald in the United States; Sir Leslie Knox Monroe, one time Ambassador to the United States from New Zealand and later President of the United Nations; Hughston Maynard McBain of McBain, Chief of Clan McBain; General Sir Gordon Holmes Alexander MacMillan of MacMillan and Knap, Chief of Clan MacMillan; and Kenneth Trist Urquhart of that ilk, Chief of Clan Urquhart.

Actual plans for the visit of Madam MacDougall and her husband, Leslie Grahme MacDougall, in this country are still in a formative stage and cannot be finalized until Madam MacDougall and Mr. MacDougall return from a cruise to the Orient on which they are presently sailing.

However, they will certainly have reached Linville in time for the annual meeting Saturday morning, July 12th, of Clan MacDougall Society. They will also be at the traditional MacDougall cocktail party Saturday afternoon, and at the Tartan Ball that night. And, of course, they will spend some time at the MacDougall tent on MacRae Meadow Saturday afternoon and Sunday.

Madam MacDougall's parents were Colonel Alexander James MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunollie, and Colina Edith, daughter of Alexander MacDougall, barrister at law of Scroba and Battlefields, Scotland. She was born at Dunollie, as were her two sisters, Mrs. S. J. Hadfeld of Edinburgh and Miss Hope MacDougall of Oban. She married Mr. Leslie Grahme Thompson, an architect of renown, whose specialty is church architecture.

Upon the death of her father without male heir in 1953, Madam MacDougall, as the eldest daughter, was in line to succeed to the Chieftanship of Clan MacDougall. In order that sons they might have would follow in the succession of Chieftanship, and to preserve the name, Leslie Grahme Thompson legally took the name MacDougall.

This year, of all years, MacDougalls from everywhere will make a special effort to come to the annual meeting and give themselves the treat of knowing our delightful Chief and her equally delightful husband.

Madam MacDougall and Mr. MacDougall are traveling far to meet MacDougalls; MacDougalls, it is sure, will gladly travel far to meet them.

MacDougall And Geography

The name MacDougall, geographically speaking, is so nearly non-existent on maps and in atlases that the isolated instances where it does appear arouse our curiosity.

There is, for instance, a "McDouall Peak" in Australia. Mr. J. R. Dunsford, Director of Lands of Adelaide, Australia, writes that it is believed the Peak was named after the Australian explorer, John McDouall Stuart, who discovered it in 1858. The discoverer, himself, in his diaries, referred to it simply as "The Peak". But on maps prepared in 1860 in the Surveyor General's office of Adelaide, it was called "McDouall's Peak".

Standing in sheep grazing country, a saltbush tableland and dunes covered by low mulga shrub, the chief importance of McDouall's Peak today is that it has been established since 1875 and still serves as a Trigonometrical Station.

Across the world, in Yukon Territory, there is "McDougal Pass". The director of Energy, Mines and Resources of Ottawa, Canada, Mr. Gilles E. Chiasson, says the pass was named after James McDougall who was a Junior Chief Trader of the Hudson's Bay Company in the early 19th century. The pass served as a passage from the Mackenzie River to the Yukon River watershed in the days of the Klondike gold rush. Although there are several references to James McDougall in the Hudson's Bay Company records, there is no indication of how or why the now little-used pass happens to bear his name.

Then there is MacDougall, New York, where our president's Christmas cards were postmarked a couple of years ago. Our informant here is Meg (Mrs. Travis) Houser whose column "Life in MacDougall" appears in 15 newspapers in the east. Meg Houser writes chattily and delightfully about her town and about her efforts to discover the origin of its name.

For instance, having gone up several blind research alleys, she wrote at one point: "There is an old, old man in a nursing home who was a boy of about six when MacDougall was named. He is in the nursing home, incidentally, not because of age but because he broke his leg jumping across a brook! If he has any information about the name, I will let you know."

When Mrs. Houser first moved to MacDougall in 1959, she looked up its origin in the Waterloo, New York, library and found in an old history of Seneca County the statement that MacDougall is named "in honor of General MacDougall". This was little help, as it could have been either General Alexander MacDougall of New York or General Clinton D. MacDougall, who was alive and living in Auburn, N. Y., when MacDougall was named. A local legend had it, too, that MacDougall was named for a "politician" who promised a post office if it were named after him. If so, perpetuating his name failed to perpetuate his fame.

Meg Houser carried her queries to Mr. John Genung of the Waterloo library, a man who "knows everything about the area", to Dietrick Willers who wrote a history of local townships, and to Mrs. Robson of the Reference Department at Cornell University's Olin Library. She never got closer to solving the mystery but, because of it, she de-



Railroad Station at MacDougall, New York

veloped a genuine interest in the Clan MacDougall Society.

She writes of her home and of her feeling: "MacDougall, in the last years of the 19th century and early 20th, was a thriving small town, surrounded by large, prosperous farms. Then the highway was routed around it and the railroad ran into hard times. Now it is just a tiny village of fifteen or so families. It is, I suppose, to the casual eye, a very ordinary village."

"But it could never be an ordinary village with such a name," she warms to the subject. "Nobody who has ever seen a plaid or heard the pipes can think of it as an ordinary village."

"I can never be a part of the Clan MacDougall, or any clan. My family names are merely Houser, Mason, Hopkins, Williams — only one great-great-grandfather came from Scotland, but his blood must run strong because the first time I heard the pipes crying and the drums crashing and saw those hundreds of kilted pipers go by I felt purely Scottish."

"I send my greeting to the Clan MacDougall, who keep old things alive. Who stand together against the overwhelming, engulfing, unrushing tide of time and oblivion. Who people this nation with heroes and stir its heart with beauty. Who reach out hands to each other in this enormous, lonely land we all move so restlessly across. I wish them well and," Meg Houser closes, "I envy them."

MacDougall Tartan For Washington Ball

At the brilliant ball of the St. Andrews Society of Washington, D. C., last December, where the ballroom was handsomely decorated with tartans of various Scottish clans, there was no MacDougall tartan.

This might not have been noticeable to other people in the beautifully gowned and magnificently kilted crowd. But to your editor, who was fortunate enough to have been invited as a guest, it seemed a sad omission.

He, therefore, took the liberty of donating the MacDougall tartan to hang with the others at this famous ball in the future.

Sportsman's Haven Operated By Clan Member

Above International Falls, on Lake of the Woods, Ontario, Clan Society member Lloyd McDougall and his family operate a fishing and hunting camp called "Grassy Narrows". It is twelve miles by water from a road, in an unspoiled wilderness.

Cabins have modern facilities and comfortable beds, meals are reported tops, and the cost of food and lodging is \$14 per person per day, when cabin is occupied by two or more people.

The camp is unblushingly described as "Canada's Happiest Huntin' an' Fishin' Grounds".

It may well be, too. Here is a fine feeding ground for ducks in the fall. There are prairie chicken and grouse, and deer are plentiful. For fishermen, and what Scot was not born with rod in hand, there are walleye, smallmouth bass, great northern pike and many a large muskie.

When clan members feel their sportsman's blood rising, they would do well to give a thought to "Grassy Narrows Camp" with fellow clansman Lloyd McDougall. Summer address Morson, Ontario, Canada; or for advance reservations, in the winter, Dennis McDougall at 5465 North Menard, Chicago.

Clan Member Sends Greetings From The South Pole

Recently returned from Antarctica, Lester L. McDowell, Captain, USNR, took time while he was there where the temperature averages minus 60° F, to send what he termed "warm" greetings to fellow clansmen.

The reason for Captain McDowell's journey is that each year our Government invites a few visitors, both U. S. and foreign, to see for themselves the research projects going forward on this ice covered plateau which has an area equal to the United States and Mexico. Unlike the North Pole area, this is actually land rising more than 9000 feet above sea level. The impressive guest list includes diplomats, journalists, speakers, writers and one or two senior Naval Reserve officers. This year Captain McDowell was selected to be one of the Reserve officers.

He traveled by Navy Air via California, Hawaii and Samoa to Christchurch, New Zealand, where he was briefed and outfitted with cold weather clothing, then continued

Scottish Tartan Society

Housed in the historic Tolbooth of Stirling, Scotland, the Scottish Tartans Society, a non-commercial and non-profit-making organization, seeks to dispel misconceptions about tartans by providing reliable information derived from the best authorities.

Under its original name of the Scottish Tartans Information Centre, it was officially opened by the Lord Lyon King of Arms in May, 1963, and among its other patrons are the Earl of Airlie, the Duke of Argyll, the Duke of Atholl, the Marquess of Huntly, Dame Flora MacLeod of MacLeod, and Sir Ian Moncrieffe of that Ilk.

Having acquired many important collections of specimens, books and notes, the Society is now the custodian of one of the largest collections in existence of material relating to tartans. Among its most recent acquisitions was a gift from Mr. Telfer Dunbar, author of "The History of Highland Dress", of some 2,000 letters from Wilsons of Bannockburn. This was one of the first firms to manufacture tartans on a large scale, in the early nineteenth century, and these letters are a unique source of information about the origin of many tartans.

Those interested, and everyone is invited, can join the Society for \$1.50 each for individual member, or \$6.00 for corporate member. Or anyone can make specific inquiries at \$1.00 per "search fee".

The Society has a fairly wide range of specimens of the more popular tartans available on request at 25 cents each, including postage. Color strips with thread count on card (hand painted) are 60 cents each; and there is a wide range of Tartan and Clan Maps available.

Please address any correspondence directly to the Scottish Tartan Society, The Tolbooth, Stirling, Scotland. This worthy project needs additional funding so if you care to make a donation, it would be very welcome.



Mr. and Mrs. John McDougall
228 West Hillwood Blvd.
Nashville, Tenn. 37205

From the Pole to our President

to McMurdo Station, his base for making side trips to other parts of Antarctica.

The Navy, as he explains, has played a part in Antarctica for a long time. In 1839 Lt. Charles Wilkes, USN, after some twenty years of conjecture by many about the continent's possible existence, finally confirmed its reality. Then in this century, of course, Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd brought the air age to the South Pole and opened the frozen desert to geographers, scientists and historians.

Over a dozen nations now support Antarctic research projects and maintain bases there. All are signators of a 30 year Antarctic Treaty limiting the continent to peaceful purposes and waiving territorial claims during the period of the Treaty. Our Navy furnishes the scientific community of the National Science Foundation with logistic support and provides transportation, food, housing, communications, medical services and supplies to our scientists at work on dozens of projects.

Our sailors, according to Captain McDowell, enjoy a little joke by promising visitors they can expect to find a pretty girl behind every tree. What the sailors do not mention is that in Antarctica there is not a single tree!

No Strangers

To a MacDougall whose name in Gaelic, "Dubh-Gall", literally means stranger, or dark stranger, there is something exhilarating about being in a gathering where everyone can call everyone else by name, whether they have ever seen one another before or not.

Contemporary life is filled with societies whose members greet each other jovially on sight. On the lusty convention circuit, for instance, there are name badges to provide the clue.

But it is only in a gathering of the Scottish clans where a person's name need never elude one. Never, that is, if he is wearing his tartan, and if one has the ability to correctly identify the tartan. True, his name may not come out clearly as MacDonald, MacGregor or MacDougall if he belongs to a sept of the clan. But the slight difference isn't likely to greatly matter.

It's a privilege we Scots have, unique in this world we believe, at a clan gathering to know the names of so many people around us, and to have them know ours.

New Members

Since the last issue of THE TARTAN went to press, Clan MacDougall Society of the United States has been joined by the following new members:

Mr. & Mrs. William B. McDougall
Mr. Joseph F. MacDougall, Sr.
The Stanley MacDougall family
Mr. William Barnes
Mr. Bernard A. MacDougall
Mr. John William MacDougall
The James R. MacDougall family
Mr. Lloyd MacDougall
Mr. Karl L. MacDougall
Mrs. Wilbur Anderson
Mrs. James A. Moncrief
Mr. R. H. MacDougall

Don Mills, Ontario, Canada
Lake Hopatcong, New Jersey
Bremerton, Washington
Decatur, Illinois
Toronto, Canada
Chicago, Illinois
Granada Hills, California
Chicago, Illinois
Terre Haute, Indiana
San Angelo, Texas
Ruston, Louisiana
Gove City, Pennsylvania

Young McDougal Has A Farm

When it was announced in the last issue of THE TARTAN that our former Secretary-Treasurer had to resign from that position because he was leaving a publishing firm and moving to a Wisconsin farm, we did not know the plans Donald McDougal, Jr., had for his farm.

It seems that for several years he and his wife had been dreaming of starting a children's camp. The 320 acres they bought on Indian Creek in the Richland County hills is the start of making the dream come true. They hope to draw children from the Milwaukee and Chicago areas in an age group from 9 to 13 years, and they plan for the camp to operate for ten summer weeks.

During this past winter Mrs. McDougal has been teaching 5th grade at the Eagle-Orion School while Donald has been getting the old farm house remodelled, laying out an athletic field, clearing hiking paths through the hills, and working on plans for an indoor recreation hall to be made out of what is now an old farm building. They hope to get the camp in limited operation for the coming summer.

Meanwhile, a U. S. Geological Survey team has located an old lead mining site on the farm. Records show that a ton of lead was mined about 1880 and before that, it is believed, Indians mined it and took the metal to Prairie de Chien to trade to the French. So the McDougals just might find themselves with a lead mine, as well as with a beautiful summer camp for city children.

Whatever their heart's desire, Clan MacDougall Society hopes they get—and remains deeply indebted to Donald McDougal, Jr., for the great work he did as an officer of our Society.

Application for Membership

MR. JOHN W. MCDUGALL
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.

Message From Our President

My message for this issue of THE TARTAN is one of gratitude.

When the organizing committee first set its goals for Clan MacDougall Society, it was our fond hope, though a rather dim one, that at some future date we might have as our guests in this country our Chief and her husband. I am grateful that circumstances have made this possible; and I am grateful to our Chief and her husband for their enthusiastic acceptance of our invitation to be with us for our annual meeting and for the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games.

I am grateful, too, that at this early date it appears we can be assured of excellent attendance at the meeting. Members from as far away as California and Canada say they are coming, and others from New York, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Louisiana and Tennessee plan to be there. I hope that no member who can possibly come will miss this opportunity to greet our Chief. It could be some years before we again have a MacDougall Chieftain at our meeting.

I am grateful, too, that our Chief will have the pleasure of meeting and knowing our members. I am sure she will recognize the enthusiasm and the caliber of this Society.

I am grateful for the response that came so promptly from so many, to my recent letter, and I would like to use this means to again thank each Life Member and Sustaining Member:

LIFE MEMBERS

Howard D. MacDougall	Freeport, New York
Taine MacDougall	Flint, Michigan, and Bermuda
A. Wylie McDougall	New Orleans, Louisiana
John W. McDougall	Nashville, Tennessee
Edward D. McDougall	Chicago, Illinois
George E. McDougall	Greenville, South Carolina
Hugh Cooke MacDougall	U.S. Dept. of State, Abidjan, Ivory Coast

SUSTAINING MEMBERS

Hugh MacDougall	New York, New York
Mrs. L. C. McMurty	Fort Erie, Ontario, Canada
Jack W. Milne	Dunsford, Ontario, Canada
James E. MacDougall	Charlotte, North Carolina
Dr. & Mrs. William J. Thorpe	Santa Paula, California
William G. MacDougall	Falmouth, Massachusetts
C. Bouton McDougall	Winnetka, Illinois
Mr. & Mrs. Lowell A. Leonard	Hendersonville, South Carolina
Allan MacDougall	East Hampton, New York
Charles H. MacDougall	Falmouth, Massachusetts
Laurance W. McDougall	Pepper Pike, Ohio
Myres S. McDougall	New Haven, Connecticut
John A. McDougall	Atlanta, Georgia
Mrs. Don Allan	Allegon, Michigan
Harvey E. Ritch	Charlotte, North Carolina
Mrs. Russell Jensen	Monmouth, Illinois

I am grateful, too, that at this propitious moment Clan MacDougall Society of the United States finds itself with an Official Piper. Harvey E. Ritch, Pipe Major, Caledonian Pipe Band of Charlotte, North Carolina, one of our Sustaining Members, has kindly volunteered his services. Having our own Official Piper will add luster, if any more luster could be needed, to our forthcoming meeting and social functions at which I hope many, many of you will be present.

J. W. McDougall



Clan MacDougall Member, Harvey S. Ritch, Pipe Major, Caledonian Pipe Band

Background Bits

George E. McDougall, a Director of Clan MacDougall Society, was born in Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, April 7, 1918, and is the son of George G. and Edith Armstrong McDougall.

He attended High School in Humbolt, Saskatchewan, and then the University of Alberta, graduating with a B.A. degree in Civil Engineering. He is now a Registered Professional Engineer.

During the war he served as a Bridge Engineer with the Department of National Defense in the Army's Northwest Service Command at Whitehorse, Yukon Territory.

On December 5, 1942, he and Barbara Gillman were married. They have one daughter, Barbara Dianne.

For a number of years George McDougall has been an official of the Daniel Construction Company of Greenville, South Carolina, and is managing director of their Spanish company, Materiales y Equipos de la Constructa, S. A. He is also a director of the South Carolina National Bank in Greenville, and of the Yorktown Corporation.

His memberships include the Piedmont Chapter of the South Carolina Society of Professional Engineers, Greenville Chamber of Commerce, the Rotary Club, and Professional Engineers of Alberta. He is also a member of the Green Valley Country Club, the Greenville Country Club, Poinsett Club and Greenville City Club.

This distinguished and valued member of our Board has not missed a single meeting of the Society, nor have his charming wife, mother and daughter who are all enthusiastic members.

MAKE 1969 MACDOUGALL YEAR AT THE GATHERING



FOURTEENTH ANNUAL
**GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN
HIGHLAND GAMES AND
GATHERING OF SCOTTISH CLANS**

MacRae Meadows, on the Slope of Grandfather Mountain near Linville, N. C.

Saturday and Sunday, July 12th & 13th, 1969

FEATURING THE PIPES AND DRUMS OF THE BLACK WATCH — R H R — OF CANADA

GUESTS OF HONOUR: MADAM COLINE MacDOUGALL OF MacDOUGALL AND LESLIE THOMPSON MacDOUGALL

ADMISSION (FOR THE TWO DAYS) ADULTS, \$3.00 CHILDREN 6-12, \$1.50 UNDER 6, FREE

NO REFUNDS

SATURDAY

- 10:00 A.M. Registration begins.
11:00 A.M. 14 and under events in Piping, **Class D**, March 2 parts. 11 and under events in Dancing. 1st, 2nd and 3rd place medals.
Sunfish Sailboat Highland Regatta at Loch Dornie, Grandfather Golf and Country Club.
Geo. K. Cooper serving all day at the outdoor kitchen, MacRae Meadows, to suit your convenience—everything from breakfast to choice of complete plate dinners.
1:30 P.M. Honour guests presented. Pipe Bands pass in review.
2:00 P.M. Competitions in Highland Dancing, Piping, Track and Field. Contestants in Dancing, Piping, Tossing the Cabar, Tossing the Sheaf and Wrestling must appear in Highland Dress.

SUNDAY

- 10:00 A.M. Registration.
11:00 A.M. Worship Service.
12:00 N. Guests of Honour Introduced.
Lunch Hour and Meetings of Clans.
1:30 P.M. "Highland Shoot"
N. C. Archery Association Tournament.
Medals for Winning Team.
Trophy from Clan Colquhoun Society for Best Individual Archer.
For entries contact: Floyd Harpe, Rt. 2, Box 127, Statesville, N. C. 28677
2:00 P.M. Massed Bands
Parade of Tartans. Murvan M. Maxwell, Marshal