

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

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ARMORIAL ACCORD

Did you ever want to know exactly what our Chief's coat of arms looks like? Did you ever have reason to want a color print of it for some special purpose?

Probably not. But Dr. Mary Stuart MacDougall did.

Her three year quest began in 1964 and part of her voluminous correspondence on the subject has come down to us (she died in 1972), covering an all-out effort to locate an authentic color reproduction or, finally, at least to determine authentic colors.

Dr. MacDougall as our members will remember (THE TARTAN Fall 1967) was a distinguished biologist, winner of many awards, whose scientific papers had been published in four languages. Agnes Scott College, where she had taught for 32 years, had asked her to collect her papers for the College Library.

In this simple monument to a lifetime of work, Dr. MacDougall, who was then past eighty, wanted to tuck in a bit of personal Scottish family background, of which she was proud, and thought it "would be more interesting if I had a colored print of the coat of arms as used by the Chief".

She wrote to the Heraldry Society in London. In a courteously noninformative reply N. F. W. Hatcher, F.M.S., Honorary Treasurer of the Society and editor of "The Coat of Arms", did offer one clue: "Scottish arms present special problems of their own".

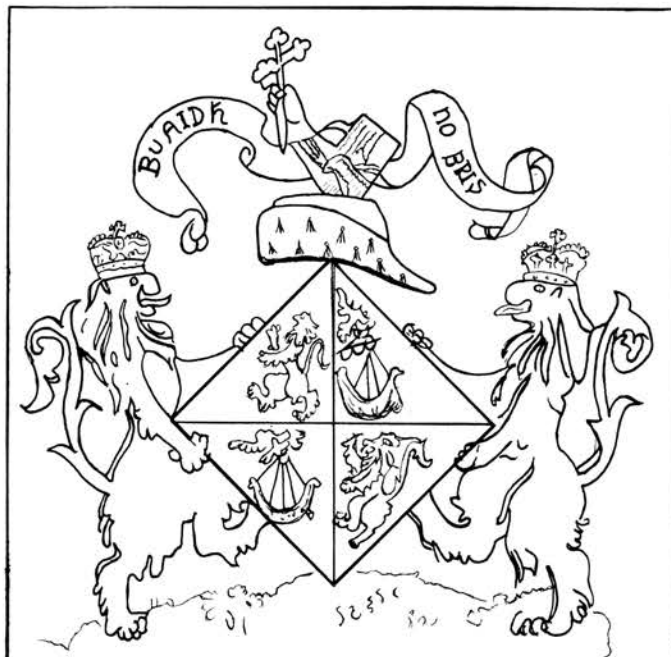
So Dr. MacDougall wrote to a logical Scottish fountainhead. John Menzie's Bookshop in Oban. "We do not have prints of the coats of arms of the various clans," they replied, "but there is published a book, Bain's 'Tartans of Scotland', which gives the arms, along with a brief history of all the clans, MacDougall of course included. The cost of this book including postage is 2 dollars."

If a distinguished scientist can be said to howl, Dr. MacDougall howled in exasperation when her 2 dollars produced a book with no coats of arms whatsoever, though it had beautiful color prints of tartans and fine black and white drawings of crests.

Thus she was mistrustful when her appeal to the Court of Lord Lyon brought the reply that there would be a charge for each search. "A color print requires no search," she objected. "Either they have it or they don't. Of course I'd be glad to pay for the print, but not for a search."

A Scots pictorial calendar came into her hands, and also a map of Scotland with an armorial border. These raised her hopes and she wrote to George Outram & Company, Ltd., of London. Another dead end.

Dr. MacDougall's eyesight was failing, and her health as well. However, one of the relatively few women to have been



Coat of Arms of Madam MacDougall of MacDougall, Chief of Clan MacDougall.

awarded a Guggenheim Fellowship for research back in 1931 was not likely to give up this research lightly or easily. She enlisted friends, and friends of friends, who planned trips to Scotland to look for the coat of arms of the MacDougall Chief. This is how there came into her hands an article by Colonel Alexander James MacDougall of MacDougall, Madam MacDougall's father. The article was accompanied by a small black and white drawing of the arms from which, almost in desperation, Dr. MacDougall had a photographic enlargement made. But the idea persisted that a colorless enlargement was a poor presentation of her Chief's arms.

At the end of three years one last shot in the dark, and things were becoming darker for her all the time as her sight worsened, brought from the Scottish Field magazine a clearcut answer. "The official description," the letter said, "of the Arms filed with Lord Lyon King of Arms is as follows:

- "Arms: Quarterly 1st and 4th azure, a lion rampant argent armed and langued gules; 2nd and 3rd, or, a lymphad sable sails furred and a beacon on the top mast proper.
- "Crest: A dexter arm in armour embowed fesse ways, couped proper, holding a cross crosslet fitchy erect gules.

(cont'd. on Page 2)

Armorial Accord (cont'd.)

"Supporters: Two lions azure, armed and langued gules, and imperially crowned, or, on a base vert."

Authentic, specific, complete. It was a scientist's answer to a scientists search. The irony was that Dr. MacDougall now was physically unable to get to the library or to read reference works to make sense out of the heraldic jargon. She was tired, too. So her papers for the College Library would have no color reproduction to demonstrate her pride in the armorial bearings of her Chief.

Unimportant as this might be, to anyone except Dr. MacDougall, it raises the question of how an authentic reproduction actually could be obtained today.

A possible approach seemed to be through one of the firms, proliferating of late, which specialize in furnishing practically anyone with a coat of arms. A file containing various advertisements, sketches, prices, and extolling the firms' extensive research, brought to light two pictures, unsolicited, of MacDougall arms. One picture did not match up with the other, and neither matched up with the arms filed with Lord Lyon. Why should professional research produce conflicting results?

There was one way to find out. Go to the sources the professionals were using.

Heraldry, one discovers, takes up about ten feet on any good Public Reference Library shelf. Books come in ponderous sizes, or very modest. Authors who wrote before the turn of the century or just afterwards are still the authorities - such as Sir Bernard Burke (General Armory of Great Britain, and Landed Gentry of Britain), Bouteil (Heraldry) revised by C. W. Scott-Giles, Fairbairn (Crests of the Leading Families in Great Britain), Fox-Davies (The Art of Heraldry, Encyclopedia of Armory, Complete Guide to Heraldry), and so on. With pontifical mien these works are reprinted or republished every so often.

Pick out a few and draw up a chair.

While it won't be as much fun as a day on the beach, there's a certain excitement about one's first really long look at the pictorial art that originated as a necessity for identification, flowered with extravagant splendor and pomp, then froze in the form researched and decreed about a hundred years ago.

Recommended immediately, because if you are there you might as well enjoy yourself, is Arthur Charles Fox-Davies' "A Complete Guide to Heraldry". Be sure it is this one, he wrote others. Where most authors tend to tiptoe in the sacred precincts, he jumps in with both feet. He has grand chapters on crests and badges. A sub-chapter entitled "The Lozenge, The Fusil, The Mascle, and The Rustre" might scare you, but you can turn to one called "The Marks of Bastardy". And among nearly 800 illustrations in the book, the page on lions shows, a shock to those who thought lions always rampant, a "lion coward"! The author solemnly describes it: "In this case the tail of the lion is depressed passing between its hind legs.."

Dipping into Fox-Davies' guide, however, is only broadening your base. You have to go to the encyclopedic type books where names are alphabetized to get down to specifics. It is a coat of arms you are looking for.

Turn to the "M's", which is easy enough. But where do you find pictures of the arms to correspond to the names? You don't - except in a very few instances. What you do find, instead, is that each name listed is followed by a few lines of heraldic shorthand which describes the arms.

You get the shorthand interpreted for you in another section of the book, or in another book. It is precise and really is not hard to understand. It gives you the colors, the description of the various figures and their positions on the shield, the crest,



Arthur MacDougall Wood, Chairman and Chief Executive Officer of Sears, Roebuck & Co.

— ARTHUR MACDOUGALL WOOD —

Newspapers and periodicals, most notably perhaps "Business Week" in its December 16, 1972 issue, have given extensive coverage to the new Chairman and Chief Executive Officer of Sears, Roebuck & Co., Arthur MacDougall Wood.

What they don't mention is that Mr. Wood is a member of Clan MacDougall Society. Or that this busiest of men, responsible for all phases of a company whose annual sales are estimated at \$11 billion, found time to write graciously: "I am very interested in the affairs of the Clan MacDougall Society . . . By means of this letter I am pleased to accept your invitation to join the membership."

Mr. Wood stepped up to his present position from the presidency, a job hardly less arduous than the top post with the company which he now holds. His responsibilities awe everyone who tries to write about them - "the problem of a gigantic distribution system . . . a stupefying variety of inventory . . . the bigness of management itself . . . the challenge of keeping communications open from top management to middle management to the store level and from there to the customer".

A member of a prominent north shore family of Chicago and son of a former president of the Midwest Stock Exchange, Arthur MacDougall Wood was educated at Princeton and at Harvard Law School. He left a well known law firm in 1946 to go to Sears to establish its legal department.

In 1952 he was elected corporate secretary, a director in 1959, served as comptroller from 1960 to 1962, and vice president in charge of Sears' far west territory from 1962 to 1967, spent a year in charge of the midwest territory, and was elected president in 1968.

On February 1, 1973, at age 59, he became chairman and chief executive officer of the 87 year old company which started in a converted railroad depot in North Redwood, Minnesota, and grew into the largest retailer in the world.

(cont'd. on Page 5)

and supporters if there are any.

In alphabetized lists in the standard works, the name MacDougall appears seven times. Truly exhaustive search might possibly turn up more. Two of the names are identified as English. The balance by identification or inference are Scottish. Each of the seven MacDougall blazons of arms, which is the proper technical description of armorial bearings, has one thing in common. A lion. Not "cowarded", you will be pleased to know. One description shows the shield is tilted, another adds a crescent. In only one, our Chief's, do you find galleys, though galleys denoting a Norwegian connection are rather common in

(cont'd. on Page 6)

Members at Home and Awa

MADAM MACDOUGALL and MR. MACDOUGALL last fall, instead of the holidays they had planned in Venice and Vienna, went up to the north west of Scotland, which they had never visited. They found it lovely wild country with beautiful sandy bays. At home, when they can find time for it, for several years they have been researching MacDougall history, assisted by other members of the family, with a view to publishing it all some day. "One has to be very historically accurate," as Madam MacDougall says. "There are so many old papers and letters and references and cross references. We have to get together at intervals to compare notes and one is continually coming upon fresh information which has to be fitted in."

RHETTA and SIMMS MCDOWELL (Mr. & Mrs. G. Simms, Jr.) of Charleston S.C., hated for their three weeks of touring Scotland in the autumn to end. In Oban they had the pleasure of seeing MISS HOPE MACDOUGALL, and of course of visiting Dunollie, but it was at a time when the Chief and Mr. MacDougall were away.

BILL and MIKE THORPE (Dr. & Mrs. William J.) of Santa Paula, California, had a busy fall. Mike went to Scotland and the continent by herself on a buying trip for a small studio she was opening. Bill had to stay in this country to take his Boards in Nuclear Medicine, which he passed and is now a specialist in Nuclear Medicine as well as a Pathologist. Mike didn't really like travelling alone. It was more fun, she says, when her husband and Dawn and Liam and Megan were all there with her on the MacDougall tour to Scotland.

COLONEL REID OLIVER of Galt, Ontario, invited WYLIE MCDOWELL for a delightful weekend at his summer home on beautiful Lake Windermere, 200 miles north of Toronto, following a visit to the Scottish Festival.

GERTRUDE and HUGH MACDOUGALL have returned to their home in New York City after spending two years in Indonesia for the United Nations. On their return trip they drove through Scotland and visited Dunollie. Unfortunately the Chief was away, but they had tea and were shown through the house and saw many of its treasures. A marvelous experience, they say.

JAN and LES MCDOWELL (Captain & Mrs. Lester L.) of Chatham, New Jersey, have had a death and a wedding in their close-knit family in the last few months. Their daughter HEATHER has come home after the tragic death of her husband, George Kreuzburg, and has brought baby Jennifer, not yet two years old, with her. Their other daughter, SHEILA, married Jack Wilson just before Christmas in a simple family ceremony. The Wilsons are now back in Colorado where Sheila is on the faculty of Goldstone School for Fashion Careers and Jack is assistant to the chairman of the board of Coors Industries, Inc.

KATHLEEN and DICK DOUGAL (Mr. & Mrs. Richardson) of Washington, D.C., are happy that the family history on which he has been working for so long will be off the press late this spring. Its full title will be "James Dougall of Glasgow (1699-1760) and His Descendants Through Dougall and MacDougall Lines in the United States and Canada" and Clan MacDougall Society will have a copy. His official work at the Department of State resulted in the recent publication of a documentary history of the Second Quebec Conference, attended by Roosevelt and Churchill. Kathleen, who is an official of the State Department, has had fascinating work lately speaking in several states on U.S. relations with the People's Republic of China.

PADMINI and BILL MCDOWELL (Mr. & Mrs. William D.), presently in Vientiane, Laos, have been there for almost a year

ROYAL THANKS TO SOCIETY

When the silver wedding celebration of Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip was being planned, our Chief most thoughtfully asked if the Society would like to join her in sending a congratulatory message to them.

John McDougall, as High Commissioner, assured her that the members would be very pleased to be included in the greeting which read:

The Chief and the Clan MacDougall and the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada send loyal greetings and good wishes.

It had not occurred to John McDougall, or to the few others who knew about it, that there would be any acknowledgement. However, within a few days the following telegram was received from London:

Buckingham Palace O.H.M.S.

Madam MacDougall of MacDougall
Dunollie Castle
Oban, Argyll

Prince Philip and I send you, the Clan MacDougall and the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada our sincere thanks for your good wishes on the occasion of our silver wedding.

Elizabeth R.

THEY WILL BE MISSED

GROVER K. MCDOWELL, SR., member and father of Director John A. McDougall of Sanford, Florida, passed away at age 84 on December 27, 1972, in Saline, Michigan, after being hospitalized only a very short time.

WILLIAM B. MCDOWELL of Agincourt, Ontario, Canada, Society member, passed away in May 1972, after a lengthy illness. He is survived by his wife.

GEORGE POPE KREUZBURG of Silver Springs, Maryland, died in an accident in October, 1972. His young wife, Heather McDowell Kreuzburg, and their infant daughter, Jennifer, are temporarily with her parents, Director and Mrs. Lester L. McDowell.

WILLIAM M. MCDOWELL of Toronto, Canada, passed away May 30, 1972, at Sunnybrook Hospital. He is survived by his wife and five adult children.

and expect to remain for another one, if not longer. Bill is the representative for the Asia Foundation which is essentially concerned with helping the Lao people find their own solutions to the problems of development and modernization. Vientiane is small and tranquil, they say, perhaps one of the world's safest cities. Padmini busies herself with things that would bear this out — she is chairman of the garden club, active with a local orphanage, and has time for her own interests in Chinese brush painting, studying French and Lao.

MARGARET E. MCLEOD and MARJORIE J. MCLEOD, of Toronto, Canada, worked prodigiously this summer manning a reception booth at the Scottish Festival, greeting visiting Scots and dispensing information. By pre-arrangement, MR. & MRS. JOHN W. MCDOWELL of Nashville, and A. WYLIE MCDOWELL of New Orleans, had a most enjoyable visit with these two friendly and attractive members at their reception booth before going to the grandstand for the show. The McLeods, incidentally, were the first Canadians to join the Society and are among the earliest members. The visiting McDougalls were sorry to have missed MR. & MRS. DAVID MCDOWELL of Willowdale when they were in Toronto. They had wanted to personally thank them for preparing the list of prospective members in the Toronto area. (cont'd on page 6)

President's Message -

My message in the last issue was aglow with memories of our summer meeting, of seeing old friends and new, and of progressive ideas to make it rewarding for MacDougalls to journey the distances we all do to get together. I find myself even more enthusiastic about the forthcoming meeting.

I hope we have twice as many members there. In fact I was wishing as I looked at our newly updated Membership Roster that by some magic all those listed could have this experience together in clanship, in fun, and in pageantry. We regulars wouldn't miss it. I am happy our number of "regulars" keeps swelling every year.

But for first-timers, I have appointed committees to make them feel more at home and to make things easier for them. By this message, I am temporarily appointing myself to help any member find appropriate accommodations as near Linville as possible. Let me know if you need help, and do it as soon as you can. The Grandfather Mountain Highland Games attract great crowds - 30,000 people attended on Saturday, and the same number on Sunday, according to the 1972 report I have just received.

Our first MacDougall get-together will be on Friday evening, July 13th, our Scotch treat party. Details elsewhere. Just be sure to plan to come. After dinner there is the exciting Ceilidh, at Banner Elk, with our hard core regulars to show newcomers the way.

On Saturday morning, early, the Society's annual membership meeting will be held at Eseeola Lodge, in the pavillion by the swimming pool. Immediately afterward, we will all go to the MacDougall tent for the Highland Games. Newcomers will have been briefed by Tent Chairman, John A. McDougall, on what to take with them and where to go.

On Saturday night the MacDougalls will have tables together at the glamorous Tartan Ball. Our regulars know to reply to their invitation as soon as they receive it. Those planning to attend for the first time might take note of the importance of this.

Sunday, of course, is the impressive church service on the meadow and, in the afternoon, the thrilling Parade of the Tartans.

Newcomers by now will have graduated into the ranks of regulars, knowing their way around, and knowing their MacDougall clansmen. As regulars, we hope they will return year after year.

To everyone I want to explain why it has been suggested, and decided, to hold the Director's meeting Friday afternoon and the General meeting early Saturday morning. You will recall that last year some 15,000 people, according to the state police, could not get into the grounds and had to be turned away from the Highland Games. Holding both meetings on Saturday morning might not give us a safe margin of time this year.

Attendance at all Scottish events seems to be at boom level these days. Certainly it was a huge turn-out for the Scottish Festival in Toronto last summer. Mrs. McDougall and I and my brother from New Orleans were lucky to be seated in the grandstand not far from Jack Milne, a staunch member who attends our annual meetings. It was a treat to see Jack and have a visit with him. We also got to see our distinguished member, Colonel Reid Oliver, who was in Toronto to attend a reunion of his Scottish regiment. It was a pleasure, too, to renew acquaintance with Lord and Lady MacDonald, Chief of the MacDonalds, who were among the many dignitaries over from Scotland for the Festival, and whom we had met in Linville when they were the honored guests at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games.



High Commissioner



Director Lt. Neil A. MacDougall

BACKGROUND BITS

Lieutenant Neil A. MacDougall, USNR-R, one of the five newly elected Directors, was born February 8, 1943, in Akron, Ohio. Son of Director Donald A. MacDougall, from his earliest days Neil has had a background knowledge of Scotland, and more especially of Clan MacDougall, passed down in the family from father to son.

He found particularly inspirational, he says, the Clan MacDougall tour to Scotland in 1970. I wish everyone who is a member of the Society, he adds, could take a similar tour for I think we would all stand that much more closely together.

Lieutenant MacDougall attended Western Reserve Academy, Hudson, Ohio, then received his A.B. at Princeton University in 1965. He graduated from U.S. Naval Officer Candidate School, Newport, Rhode Island, and was commissioned Ensign in September 1966.

He was Communications Officer, USS HAYNSWORTH (DD-700), Staff Communications Officer, and Commander Naval Beach Group Two.

In 1969 he went to St. Andrew's School in Middleton, Delaware, where he was an instructor in English and in Sacred Studies, and was also a coach.

On October 30, 1971, he married Winifred Weimer Shiltz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Shiltz of Hudson, Ohio. The ceremony took place at St. Augustine's Episcopal Church, Bohemia Manor, Chesapeake City, Maryland. In the summer of 1972 he brought his charming bride to Linville for the annual Society meeting and the Highland Games, the second time he himself had attended. Wynne and Neil plan not to miss the occasion from now on.

They have moved to Charlottesville, Virginia, where Neil is in his first year of the two year Business Administration M.B.A. program at the University of Virginia Graduate School.

"My forebears who first came to North America came to Canada," Lieutenant MacDougall says, "so I am glad to see the Society now completely inclusive. I feel very fortunate to be a Director of the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada. I hope I can serve the best interests of all its members."

SCOTTISH BOOKSHELF

by Margaret MacDougall Allen

Getting out this column and the end of the school semester came at the same time. Exams, reports, final grades. I'm sure the kids feel we teachers love those final grades. If they only knew!

My book list bothers me because I wish we had had more suggestions from the members. But those we do have promise entertaining reading.

Some real chuckles are in store for you, says Mrs. Alex B. MacDougall of Palos Verdes Peninsula, California, when you read "SKINFUL OF SCOTCH" by Clifford Hanley. It's a tongue in cheek version of what really makes the Scot tick!

Another is the hilarious tale of the Hebrides area where an English woman goes for a "rest". It is "THE HILLS IS LONELY" by Lillian Beckwith.

Have you read "ROBERT THE BRUCE, The Steps to the Empty Throne", by Nigel Tranter, a Scotsman? This makes the history of Wallace seem so real. It tells of the Wars of Independence 1296-1314, of Edward Longshanks of England attempting to destroy the Scots but, due to Bruce, Scotland being hammered into one undivided nation. It is colorful, humorous, thrilling to read and it so well pictures the faith and determination of the Scots.

Another book just out is "ALISTAIR MACLEAN INTRODUCES SCOTLAND". It is a portrait of Scotland painted by her own people. Men prominent in Scottish affairs have contributed articles on history, education, sports, law, religion — the backgrounds and the present day relation of these various areas. It is very interesting, particularly Alistair MacLean's introduction about the Scots and their place all over the world.

Of course there is "THE CAMERONS" by Robert Chrichton, set in Scotland in the late 1800s. It is the story of a family through twenty years of conflict, going from the coal mines of Scotland to the salmon streams and from the poorest alleys to the manor hall. In many ways it is depressing, but it keeps you reading.

"I have just finished reading 'THE STEEL BONNETS'", president John MacDougall tells me. "It is by George McDonald Fraser and is about the border wars in the 1500s. It is of more interest to the Armstrongs, Nixons and the Maxwells than to the MacDougalls, but it is quite a story. I also just read 'A HISTORY OF SCOTLAND' by Fritzroy MacLeans, published in 1970, which I enjoyed thoroughly."

For poetry lovers, Mary MacDougall of THE TARTAN, mentions Hugh MacDiarmid's "A DRUNK MAN LOOKS AT THE THISTLE". Considered by many the greatest of all Scots poems, part of the pleasure in reading it comes from the Scots (not Gaelic) words and phrases. To give you a small sample:

*"Bite into me forever mair and lift
Me clear o chaos in a great relief
Till, like this thistle in the munelicht growan,
I brak in roses owre a hedge of grief."*

Then, Mary and Wylie MacDougall have just stumbled onto "IN SEARCH OF SCOTLAND" which H. V. Morton wrote in 1928 and which is now in its 23rd printing. It is one of those rare travel books that keeps you excited page after page. If you have missed it, get it. And if you are planning your first trip to Scotland, or your twentieth, run, don't walk, to the library to read this before you go.

For summer reading it seems we're all set. But this column of will thrive only on an exchange, so write and tell me what you've been reading. What you liked, and why. Or didn't like. My address is: Mrs. Don E. Allen, 323 Walnut Street, Allegan, Michigan 49010. I will be watching my box for MacDougall pre mail.

MCDUGLE FOR COHESION

Scots wha hae wi' Marshall McDougale played know he is an ambassador of great good will.

At the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games he always rallies the MacDougalls staying where he stays into a sociable group, and picks up any MacDougall "stragglers" he and his wife find. But with available lodging so scattered this, at best, produces a number of small groups who can't get together often enough. This has kept bothering him.

So Marshall McDougale is not only the logical chairman of the committee putting the MacDougall Scotch-Treat Party together for the first time this year, he is also its most zealous exponent.

"We have needed something more cohesive to bring us together," he says, "where we can trade stories . . . get better acquainted . . . have a nip or two together . . . sing a song . . . or just look each other in the eye for a couple of hours."

"The private dining room at Sugar Mountain Lodge will be perfect," he enthuses. "With a piano, and with set-ups (B.Y.O.L.), and where we will have dinner. By doing our thing together we can meet our new members, make them feel at home, give them a few tips on the Games (you know, steal a chair from the motel, pack a lunch, etc.), brief them on some of our great Clansmen, tell them about our Chief and Oban, you name it — we can tell them."

Marshall McDougale is expecting a great MacDougall turnout for the party Friday evening. He is not likely to be disappointed. Who would think of missing it?

All MacDougalls and family, along with any personal guests they wish to include, are invited. Cost \$6.50 per person, payable at the door. Informal dress.

EVENTS OF 1973 GATHERING

Linville, North Carolina, July 13, 14 & 15

FRIDAY	4:00 P.M.	Board of of Directors of Clan MacDougall Society meet at Sugar Mountain Lodge.
	6:00 P.M.	MacDougall Scotch-Treat Cocktail and Dinner Party at Sugar Mountain Lodge
SATURDAY	9:00 A.M.	General Meeting of Clan MacDougall Society at Eseeola Lodge Pavillion
	9:00 P.M.	Immediately following meeting, assemble at MacDougall tent on MacRae meadow to watch Grandfather Mountain Highland Games
SUNDAY	11:00 A.M.	The Tartan Ball (formal dress) seated at MacDougall tables
	2:00 P.M.	Church service on the meadow
		Men join The Parade of the Tartans, marching behind MacDougall banner

Arthur MacDougall Wood (cont'd.)

As always seems to happen when trying to write about the man, the store gets in the way. Facts and figures about Sears roll out. We really know too little about Arthur MacDougall Wood, himself, whom his associates describe as "a man with exceptional capacity to motivate people personally and to relate directly to their concerns and experiences no matter how different they may be from his own".

When circumstances make it possible for him to attend one of our meetings, Society members look forward to meeting and knowing him on our common ground of MacDougall clanship.



Early print of Dunollie Castle.

POSTMARK OBAN AND DUNOLLIE

Did Society members notice and recognize Dunollie Castle in the Oban postmark of the Christmas greeting they received from Madam MacDougall?

This rather unusual view of the castle closely resembles that of an old print Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall, Madam MacDougall's sister, recently found in a friend's home and had photographed. The print is undated but, at a guess, is of the period 1800 to 1820. The signature is almost illegible and looks like "P. Laudersfour".

An interesting feature of the print is the cottage shown at the extreme left, at the foot of the hill. So far as Miss Hope MacDougall knows, this is the only print which has ever shown a suggestion of a cottage in this location and within living memory no such cottage indeed existed.

In any event, this is a most attractive view of Dunollie Castle. And it is very similar to the one used by postal authorities as an inducement to visit "Oban, Gem of the Highlands".



Oban Postmark showing Castle.

At Hame and Awa (cont'd.)

MR. & MRS. DONALD CHARLES MCDUGALL of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, invited the Nashville McDougalls to a real Scottish ceilidh the evening they arrived in Antigonish on a motor trip following the Toronto Festival. At the ceilidh there were songs and stories first in Gaelic and then in English. There was Highland and also step dancing done by tots and professionals, and there was Scottish fiddling. The visitors met Charles' sons (not all, he has eight) and many of his friends and enjoyed an evening of cordiality and fun equal to anything they had ever experienced. Charles was the first member from Nova Scotia. The year he joined the Society he was president of the Antigonish Highland Games. Presently he is President of the Nova Scotia Pipe Band Association with a keen interest in the Bagpipe Band from Antigonish which walked off with high honors at the Toronto Scottish Festival.

MISS CAROLINE CAMERON MACDOUGALL of Strathlorne was at home when the Nashville McDougalls dropped by for a delightful short visit, but they missed BERTRAM C. MACDOUGALL at Inverness. They regretted that they had not planned to spend enough time in Nova Scotia, which they loved, to have a visit with all the members there.

AS OTHERS SEE US

"Anthropologically speaking," Hugh A. Mulligan writes in a very funny article, "Scots are braw, brave, bonnie lads who roam the gloaming in a drafty tartan tute called the kilt and don't give a hoot, mon, whether the thistle tickles their sporrans, which is a wee change purse they keep handy for tipping."

This is one of several jibes at Scotland and the Scottish published recently, which fall into two categories. Those the Scots find amusing, and those they don't.

Britain's PUNCH, perennially of the second category, shifted to the first in "How to Find a Scottish Ancestor" in its September 20, 1972 issue, wherein searchers are directed to the admirable Scots Ancestor Research Society of Edinburgh where "an infinity of pride and embarrassment is meticulously stored".

The hobby of ancestor-chasing, the author observes, is an educational one, it breaks no bones, it causes minimum inconvenience and it earns dollars. "And what a relief it must be," he sighs, "to find that one's Scottish ancestors are, after all, the sort of people one would be happy, in due course, to be gathered unto."

But it is Mulligan's hilarity over Scottish traditions, scenery, climate, language, games and music that is the most rib tickling to appear in print for a long time. For instance: "A glen is a valley with an unusually lovely view, meaning it has a distillery at one end and a pot still at the other." Or, "The annual Highland Hernia Festival is held at Braemar."

Of the "baleful bawl of bagpipes", Mulligan quotes Oscar Wilde's classic: "The best that can be said of them, in addition to everything else, is that they don't smell."

Armorial Accord (cont'd.)

Scottish arms. The galleys of Lorne, however, are unusual in having a prow like a dragon head.

But the real and essential difference is the crowns on the heads of the two lions supporting the shield in our Chief's arms. Supporters, themselves, are granted only to heads of families according to the Scottish "Law of Arms"; crowned supporters are never granted to a Chief whose royal descent is not justiciable in the Lyon Court.

Back to the commercial researchers now, you've solved the riddle of their conflicting results. Faced with a list of seven MacDougalls, they must have picked at random. Sometimes one, sometimes another.

But you are no forwarder with your own quest. You still find nowhere a drawing or picture of the Chief's shield with the supporters properly attached and the crest properly mounted in place. You've got the pieces — the shield, the crowned supporters, and the crest, as officially filed with Lord Lyon — but you do not know how to fit them together.

The circle has been rounded. An appeal to Madam MacDougall brings a gracious reply, and a meticulously hand traced copy of the hereditary arms of the MacDougall Chief.

As we MacDougalls know (THE TARTAN Fall 1968), in Scotland a coat of arms is particular to the Chief and can in no sense be said to belong to the family such as "the family coat of arms". Clansmen, correctly, use the crest; the Chief, alone, the arms. But MacDougalls, having proudly rallied to it for twenty nine generations, have every right to look at their Chief's coat of arms.

So the unintentional black-out is lifted, and we have Dr. MacDougall to thank for it. Had it not been for her frustration, other members might never have thought to ask, and Madam MacDougall of MacDougall might never have thought to make it possible, for clansmen to have an authentic reproduction of her personal arms.