

The TARTAN



Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

VOLUME NO. 27

FALL 1978



Linda (McDowell) and Alex Major, John McDougall and Alan MacDougall. Smiles and kinship, sun and fair skys at the Annual Gathering.

NOTE FROM MARY MCDUGALL, OUR EDITOR EMERITUS

With this issue, *THE TARTAN* has a new Editor. The Society could not be luckier than to have Walter MacDougall of Milo, Maine, accept the post. With his background in education, his known ability as a writer makes him eminently fitted for the task. Equally important is his fund of knowledge of Clan MacDougall, stemming from patient inquiry and observation.

For eleven years, from 1965, Wylie and I had fun getting out *THE TARTAN*. He was the first Editor. I was the look-in-the-dictionary-to-see-how-you-spell-it handyman. Complete novices, we started out green as salad about how to communicate with Society members. Clan newsletters had not been born yet, or if they had we didn't know it, so we had no pattern.

But our enthusiasm galloped along. I graduated to almost a full partner, argued about what should be put in and what should not, and wrote part of it. Not without threat of divorce over differences of opinion - *TARTAN* time was often snappish, but not dull. The end results, I hope, were of service to the Society.

For the last two years, without Wylie, the fun is not there, and *THE TARTAN* should not be allowed to suffer.

It is time for a new Editor with a fresh viewpoint and creative ideas. It would be presumptuous to offer advice to Walter and his own "handyman", his wife Judith Ann, whose success in editing and publishing *THE TARTAN* is assured. But should they need any legwork, I am here in New Orleans, as interested as ever, and with dictionary at ready.

And I do wish them as much spontaneous joy in the work as Wylie and I had for years.

Mary McDougall (Mrs. A. Wylie)

OUR GRATITUDE

The members of the Clan MacDougall Society join in their expression of gratitude to Mary McDougall, our editor emeritus. We deeply appreciate her wit, craftsmanship, and impeccable taste which she has so generously and faithfully given to the *TARTAN*.

IMPRESSIONS - ANNUAL GATHERING, 1978

by Alan Miles MacDougall

Many thoughts crossed my mind as I drove through the North Carolina mountains on that Sunday afternoon. I was on my way home from the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games and from the annual meeting of the Clan MacDougall Society.

I had arrived on Thursday afternoon, a stranger, but had by Sunday acquired a whole new group of friends, not friends really - we were all MacDougalls - a family. Better yet, a clan.

For those who have not been to the Grandfather Mountain Games, it is difficult to describe the atmosphere which prevails. It is a sort of self-inflicted Scottish hospitality.

The natives are friendly, of course. The maitre d' in the Eseeola Lodge donned a pair of tartan trousers so that he would make his kilted and tartan-sashed guests feel at home. "Is that your family tartan?" I asked, knowing full well that when my Celtic ancestors battled the Romans, his ancestors were on the Roman side. "No" he said, with an Italian burr (if there is such a thing) "But I bought them in Boston." "Oh," I said. "Then they are perfectly proper. We Bostonians always do the proper thing."

It is not the natives of the place who make the Grandfather Mountain Games so memorable, however, it is the great coming together of Scots from all parts of the nation, the continent and the

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A MESSAGE FROM OUR CHIEF

(Message sent by our Chief and read at the annual meeting of our Society at Linville, North Carolina.)

Dunollie Castle
June 23, 1978

Once again I send you my greetings, and how I wish I were with you.

Already this year we have had many visits from MacDougalls all over the world.

It was a great pleasure to meet those who came to the International Clan Gathering Center. One family from Australia traced back for generations to when their ancestor was one of the first free settlers, which was an interesting record.

The International gathering seems to have been a fair success, though the number of visitors was not as large as the Tourist Board expected. To my sorrow, though I was able to meet clansmen in Edinburgh, I was not able to be at the luncheon at Dunollie, having got a very virulent flue virus in Edinburgh.

There is talk of another gathering in a few years. I have reservations personally about the form it took. I feel the clan is too personal a relationship to be handled by the board, and they would do better to promote a "Come to Scotland" Week and leave the clans in Scotland to arrange their own territorial gatherings as they always have.

Dunollie has been looking wonderful. It has been a very good year for shrubs, and it was been a blaze of white, pink, red, and yellow, flame purple rhododendrons and azaleas which have been much admired.

We have redecorated the sitting room my husband made and have kept to the off-white walls which make such good background for ornaments and pictures.

My greetings to you all and come over to Dunollie soon.

Coline MacDougall of MacDougall



The Joy of a tartan skirt - MacDougall, of course. Anne Willis, "Anna bhriagha bhan" and delightful niece of Linda Major.

VIRGINIA SCOTTISH GAMES

by Linda McDowell Major

The 1978 Virginia Scottish Games at Alexandria may long be remembered not only for the warmth of a Scots' reunion, but also for the conditions under which they took place. Temperatures up to 105° were reported on the playing fields at the Episcopal High School on the beautiful Virginia Theological Seminary grounds where the Games are held. When even a caber finally split, everyone said, "No wonder!" Despite the heat inversion and an unbelievable air pollution index, however, an estimated 12,000 to 15,000 people turned out to watch and take part in the events.

The Scotch fiddling proved a popular competition as Virginian John Turner successfully defended his national championship status yet another year. Even to the musically uneducated ear, it's clear that the fiddling heritage of the ceilidh has been transformed by the Scots-Irish in America to mountain Bluegrass; and Turner is adept at setting feet tapping with both. On the athletic field, Keith Tice of California broke the national record for the hammer throw with a throw of over ninety feet; but the prize for endurance has to be awarded to the young fencers, who despite the weight of their protective equipment, continued their contests far into the afternoon. Ostensibly under the aegis of the Children's Games, the fencing competition drew teenagers from as far away as Texas and New England. Alex and I were proud to present engraved pewter Jefferson cups as prizes for the fencing on behalf of Clan MacDougall.

The MacDougall tent proved a real oasis as the day went on, though I hardly saw it; since I'd agreed to help with the Children's Games. Along with greeting an occasional MacDougall, I found myself lining up four to eleven year-olds for paper bag and hodge-podge races and raffling soccer balls. Hectic, but great fun. Alex managed the tent, ably assisted by my mother Jerry McDowell, who came up from Norfolk; DeWitt Patterson and his father-in-law, Capt. G.L. Schetky, U.S. Navy, Ret. (we missed Nancy Jane, who had to be out of town this year); Alan Miles MacDougall and his charming companion Carol Miller. Among the other members who came by was another Carol, Carol Lander. Hobart McDowell joined the Society and told us he is eager to recruit more members among his relatives in Texas.

All went well except for my son Christopher and his friend Charlie Crocker (who rushed home later to consult his family tree determined to find a clan and hopefully a little MacDougall blood.) These two young men carried three burlap bags of straw all over the athletic fields, while the officials argued about where the junior sheaf toss would be held. Both straw and the ranks of the entrants dwindled as the procession trailed from site to site until with a blaze of Celtic tempers, the whole event was cancelled. Next year . . .

Alex and I closed out the day at a pot-luck supper and impromptu ceilidh. I would never have believed it possible after such a full day, but there I was at midnight, being swung to the skirl of the pipes in a rousing version of "Strip the Willow" by MacDougalls, MacDonalds, Stewarts, even a Campbell! A fitting end to a fine day when we were proud once again to represent our President, John W. McDougall for Clan MacDougall at the Virginia Scottish Games.

TIP OF OUR TAMS

The TARTAN joins with the members of the Clan MacDougall Society in sending congratulations to the JOHN W. MCDUGALL COMPANY of Nashville, Tennessee which this year is observing its Fortieth Anniversary. This company was founded by our Society's president in 1938 and during the intervening years has become a most successful engineering firm specializing in air conditioning, metal fabrication, and building materials. The company is now under the direction of ALEXANDER WYLIE and JOHN WELLEN MCDUGALL both directors of our Clan Society.

Congratulations to ALEX and LINDA MAJOR who have both been such active supporters of our Society. Alex has been selected as the new Deputy Director of Civilian Personnel (8th United States Army) in Korea. Alex leaves for Seoul in September and will be joined by Linda and family at a later date. Linda and Alex will be greatly missed over the next two years, but the new position sounds like an exciting opportunity. Linda is busy making a Clan MacDougall crest (counted cross stitch) for Alex to hang in his new office.

Society member DR. ARTHUR R. MACDOUGALL of Bingham, Maine, has just published a new book of poems, THE OLD LAKE ROAD. Dr. MacDougall, master of short stories on fishing and hunting, has turned to the men and women who, with decency and aspiration, made their farms along Maine roads. That road might be any one of so many roads in the States and Canada where those who loved freedom and independence were willing to bend their backs to obtain both.

Our Society is indebted to MRS. ELIAS (NANCY) MACDOUGALL of Phoenix, Arizona, for her enthusiastic efforts in bringing together those who belong to Clan MacDougall and its septs in her state. We wish her success and the happiness of kinsmen and women assembled.



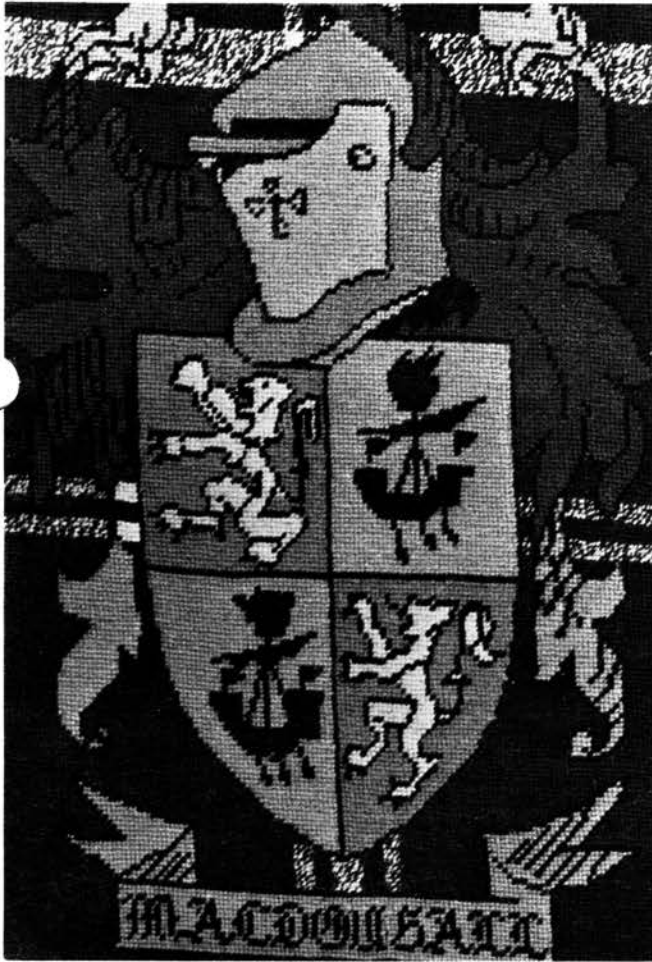
A MacDougall banner supported by two George Marshalls, proper. Left, George Marshall MacDougall. Right, George Marshall McDougle.

TARTAN BANNER IN NEEDLEPOINT

As usual the MacDougalls were a braw sight to behold in the parade of clans at Grandfather Mountain. This year they were preceeded by an unique banner, a labor of love and a delight to any perfectionist hand craft. The banner, measuring two feet by two feet, features a rendition of the coat of arms of our Chief, on a background of tartan all done in exquisite needlepoint.

The banner was brought to the annual meeting of our Society at Linville by member Frederick J. MacDougall of Milwaukee, Wisconsin. It was created by Frederick's daughter-in-law, Mrs. David (Trina) MacDougall to commemorate the celebration of Fredrick's mother's one hundredth birthday!

It took Trina all her spare time during a period of four months to produce the banner. The design was taken from a plaque which friends had sent from Scotland. Another acquaintance photographically enlarged the coat of arms and transferred the emulsion to a piece of #14 canvas. The design was then outlined in black, and Trina began the task of filling in the yarn. For the tartan background, she counted the threads in a sample of MacDougall Tartan, doubled the count, and matched the colors to achieve a blend which at any distance at all appears to be the actual twill weave.



We make the number of needlepoint stitches on number fourteen canvas to be one hundred and ninety-six per square inch, but such mere numbers do not give proper testimony to the skill and patience which produced this MacDougall banner and family heirloom.

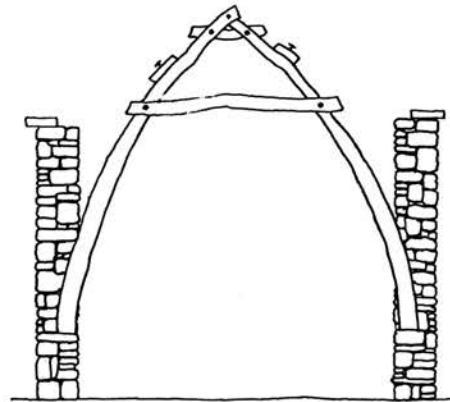
Frederick reports that the banner was Trina's first needlepoint endeavor and that it took a great deal of research on her part. He adds that "the results were a fine tribute to a fine Scottish Lady on her one hundredth birthday. Everyone who saw the banner at Linville agrees.

(Note: One of the great things about an interest in things Scottish and in our heritage as MacDougalls is the fascinating number of ways this interest can find expression - music, art, dancing, athletics, genealogy, reading, writing, and a wealth of opportunities to create through hand crafts of all types. A feature on Scottish oriented hand crafts is planned for future issues of the TARTAN. Please share with us your projects and ideas.)



THE WEAVER'S COTTAGE AND ROWAN TREE

Over the years the TARTAN has followed with great interest the work of the Scottish Tartan Association (see volumes 8, 22 and 26). The new award winning museum of this society in Comrie, Scotland, has an outdoor feature which is bound to delight all those who are interested in Scottish history and tartans in general. This feature is the reconstruction of a weaver's cottage from Highland Perthshire dating from the period before the '45 Rising. The cottage has "drystane" walls which, while two feet thick, were not designed to carry the weight of the roof. The roof with its covering of live heather thatch is supported by a "chunk frame" which rests on a ledge near the base of the wall (see diagram below).



Outside the cottage hangs a black pot in which the wool was dyed in a process which had all the aspects of an alchemist's dream - the old, bright colors depending on such factors as the atmospheric pressure, the mordant (often this was urine which, of course, varied a good deal in its chemical contributions) and the vegetable dye used. The Tartan Society is now conducting a program of research into the practicality of recipes held in its archives. The results of this research promise to be fascinating and complex. The report is that "the common blueberry produces nine separate colors.

Notice also that outside the door of the weaver's cottage is a rowan tree which doubled as a source of dye and a safeguard against witches. In a note our Chief, Madam MacDougall, comments on the rowan tree saying that one almost always finds this tree growing beside the old crofts. She adds that the berries which ripen in the autumn "make a very nice, rather sharp jelly (minced with apples) . . . We often make it." Whether as a ward against evil or as a source of dyes and spicy jelly, the rowan tree is special. Little wonder that bad luck comes to one who cuts down this tree.

(Note: The rowan tree, related to the apple tree, is a cousin of the American mountain ash. We can't vouch for the properties of the mountain ash either as to its power against the spirits of darkness or its jelly-making characteristics, but the American rowan tree is a beautiful ornamental.)

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The President on occasion appears on TV to give the people a report on the State of the Union. I cannot get on TV to talk to you, though I wish I could, but I do think it is time that I give you, our members a report on the State of our Society.

I will begin with membership. Today we have four hundred and fifty members. When we held our meeting in July, 1977, we had three hundred ninety members, so our membership has increased ten percent in the last year. We have thirty-eight Life Members and twenty Sustaining Members. Our membership is scattered over forty-seven states, and seven Canadian Provinces. We have one member each in England, Ireland, and Japan, and we have two members in Australia.

One hundred and four attended our meeting, cocktail party, and dinner on July 7th. There were thirteen officers and Board Members present at our Board of Directors meeting.

Up to now we have not had a board member from Canada, a fact that we have deplored, and we have corrected this condition. John R. McDougall of Campbellville, Ontario, a suburb of Toronto, has been elected a member of our board. John has been an enthusiastic and loyal member. He has brought a party of McDougalls from Ontario to Linville on two occasions for our meeting. He was the host and arranged for the reception and dinner party our society gave in honor of Madam MacDougall of MacDougall when she visited Toronto in 1975. He represented our Clan MacDougall Society at the Edinburg International Gathering held in Scotland in 1977, and John has brought many number of MacDougalls into our Society.

Next a brief report on our finances. Our yearly statement shows a balance of \$6,000.00. All but a small sum is drawing good interest in our savings account. The A. Wylie McDougall Memorial Fund shows a balance of \$1,220.00.

We sent Madam MacDougall \$350.00 this year to assist in the maintenance of Donollie Castle and Dunollie House. She has written us a most appreciative letter.

A few important changes have taken place this year. We have a new Editor of the Tartan. A. Wylie McDougall, of New Orleans, was the originator of the Tartan, and its editor from the start, until his death two years ago. His wife, Mary, was his most capable Assistant Editor. Mary has done the total job of publishing the Tartan for the past two years. For her to continue on her own was more than we could ask, so the officers and board offered the job to Walter MacDougall of Milo, Maine. His background as an experienced teacher, writer, and author made his selection an easy one for the board. Walter graciously accepted. Since it is impossible for most of our members to travel the many miles to Linville for our annual meeting, the most important single thing that connects and holds our society and membership together is the Tartan. Each of the many clan societies have a news letter or magazine. It is a recognized fact and often repeated that the Clan MacDougall Tartan is the best of them all. This is a great tribute to Wylie, and Mary McDougall. I can promise you that Walter will maintain this high standard. Judy, Walter's wife, has been an English teacher and her talents will be an invaluable help to Walter.

Another important change will take place this year. Donald A. MacDougall of Akron, Ohio, our Librarian and Genealogist has asked to be relieved of his post. Donald's column in the Tartan has always been interesting with a professional touch and his generous assistance to members tracing their ancestry has always been most appreciated. Donald has agreed to carry on until we find a successor.

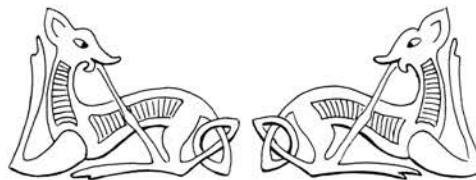
I have one unsatisfactory subject on which I feel I must report. We have a number of members who have become delinquent in the payment of their dues. I feel that most of these delinquent members failed to pay their dues unintentionally. We will gladly reinstate any member who has failed to pay his dues, even if they are more than one year in arrears, but if a member wishes to resign, then please advise me so we can save the expense of mailing the Tartan.

I do not want to close on this unpleasant note, so let me tell you this story. Frederick MacDougall of Milwaukee joined our society in March, 1977. His son Frederick William, who lives in Greenwood, South Carolina, has been a member since July, 1976. These MacDougalls chose Linville for a family gathering, and we met and got



to know and admire them at our meeting in 1977, and again this year. On the way home from Linville, Fred stopped in Detroit to visit his brother, David G. MacDougall, who promptly sent in an application for membership. Shortly thereafter Daniel's son, Daniel E. MacDougall became #654, to be followed by his brothers Thomas and John. Soon after Fred returned to Milwaukee we heard from his son Gerald, then the third son David, making eight members from his family. I might tell you they are all lawyers, bankers, and business executives, and we are proud that they are all members of the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada.

Yours sincerely
John W. McDougall, Sr.



WILL BE MISSED

JOHN W. MILNE. The members of the Clan MacDougall Society express their empathy to the family of John (Jack) W. Milne of Bonnie Brae, Dunsford, Ontario. Mr. Milne passed away in July of 1977. He was an enthusiastic member of our clan society. Many members will remember "Jack" as one of the jolly band which toured Scotland in 1970.

MACDOUGALLS SAIL INTO OBAN BAY

Madam MacDougall has sent a clipping from the *Oban Times* hailing the arrival of the Robert MacDougalls of Fort Lauderdale, Florida, in Oban Bay. The Robert MacDougalls crossed the Atlantic in their forty-nine foot ketch, the "Annie Laurie IV." Is there a more fitting way for MacDougalls to reach the home of their Chief than by sea - the same western sea which carried the galleys of the Clan for centuries? We hope to hear a more detailed account of this adventure.

TWO MACDOUGALL PRIZES

The MacDougall Drumming Trophy (Grandfather Mountain) this year was awarded to Tommy Kee of Christian, Delaware. Tommy is presently a member of the Clan Cameron Band.

Linda and Alex Major presented a prize for the saber contest in behalf of the Clan MacDougall Society at the Virginia Highland Games.

GREAT SCOTS!

Not everyone will agree with Michael Hart's choice and rank order of the one hundred most influential persons in history as they appear in his new book *The Hundred*. There is a feature in Hart's list, however, which will be of interest to Scots.

Five out of the one hundred most influential persons listed are Scots. Seeing that all Scots account for only one eighth of one percent of the world's population, such a large proportion of Scots will certainly appear extraordinary to many. Hart, himself, is surprised by the Scottish delegation. He writes "... this represents a truly astonishing concentration of talent and achievement."

There is something about the Scot, great and not so great, which has tempted many to define his character, yet no one seems to have stuck a pin through their typical specimen and mounted it tartan, head, heart and all on a neatly labeled board. Perhaps this is because the chief characteristic of the Scot, especially a highlander, is a concatenation of contradictions - practicality and rashness, unrelenting individualism and unflinching loyalty to place and principle. There is philosophic logic and the most romantic lyric, the ring of pride like steel blades on the target boss, and the equally fervent anguish over what man has done to man. As in one day when mist and rain sweep up the gray sea loch only to be followed by clarity of light and color, all these facets of the Scottish spirit intermingle, and, even in the person of a single Scot, intertwine like the tracery of an ancient Celtic illumination. Perhaps it was Mathew Arnold who came as close as anyone when he described the spirit of the Scot as a "passionate, turbulent, indomitable reaction against the despotism of fact." There are few human attributes more capable of producing greatness than such a determination.

CLAN MacDOUGALL GENEALOGY REPORT

1977 - 1978

Since our last annual meeting the genealogy reports submitted by our 44 new members show 30 that were able to trace their ancestors back to Scotland, Ireland, and England. Twenty-one of the 26 from Scotland, had sufficient information to be more specific as to Argyllshire and in a few instances town names were given.

A number of our new members have been encouraged to join because of a common ancestor. Six descendants show Duncan McDougall from Argyllshire, the first having joined in 1976 and five more this past year. Duncan migrated to North Carolina shortly before the Revolutionary war.

More Scottish immigrants chose North Carolina than any of the other colonies in the prerevolutionary war period. This popularity was mainly due to Gabriel Johnston, governor of the province from 1734 until his death in 1752. He was born in Scotland and graduated from the University of Edinburgh. The colonial legislature of North Carolina (often at odds with the appointed governor) charged him with being partial to the people of his native country. Governor Johnston apparently did not approve of the harsh treatment of the Highlanders after the battle of Culloden. In North Carolina he could better their conditions and offered the Scots sizeable grants of land at very low cost and persuaded the legislature to exempt them from taxes for several years until they became established. More Scottish immigration continued after his death as land grants were still available.

An interesting statement made by a new member relates in part to the North Carolina immigration. According to Mrs. Rolande McDougald Fountain, her early ancestor McDugald received a grant of 640 acres on the Cape Fear river, Bladen county in 1740. During the War for Independence he chose the losing side so his land was confiscated by the patriots. Later in 1793 after the state of North Carolina had been formed, the earlier act of confiscation was reversed and the 640 acres deeded back to McDugald's wife, Ann. Ann then returned to North Carolina bringing with her, her son Hugh and her daughter.

Another bit of information worthy of note is given by Carol E. Lander whose immigrating ancestor from Edinburgh spelled his name "Scougall." According to her grandmother, the Scougalls were actually members of the MacDougall clan but changed the spelling of the name as they did not wish to surrender to Edward I as king as did the chief of the MacDougall clan. The Scougalls then joined with William Wallace who, with John De Soules, were the only two chiefs not to recognize Edward I as their leader.

To those of you who may be interested in constructing a really informative family tree and one that would prove enjoyable to read, the bare minimum of dates of birth, marriage, death and place of burial should be augmented by additional material. Such facts as the following could be considered: Where did the subject in question live? What was the location? Did he own property and if purchased, what was the cost? If property was sold, for how much? When sold, did the ancestor move to another location and what was the reason for the move? What was the ancestor's occupation? How many children were there and their dates of birth and later activities? If the ancestor had a will, obtain a copy. Some could be very interesting reading. If no will was made, how did the probate court distribute the property.

As can be readily seen, if many of these pertinent data and more can be incorporated in your family tree, you then have a story - not a list of dates.

It may be presumed that such details as mentioned would be difficult to find. They are not. Much is on file in county court houses (unfortunately some have been destroyed by fire), census records, the archives of the United States and those of Canada. If Quakers, there is the Quaker Library at Swarthmore, Pennsylvania. Your local library may have a genealogy department and your local library may also obtain material from other libraries on inter-library loan. There is voluminous data at the genealogy library of the Church of the Latter Day Saints in Salt Lake City. County, state or provincial historical societies and newspaper files are other sources of information. Last, and by all means, question your relatives, the older they are the more helpful.

Sources of information in Scotland will be covered in another report.

Donald A. MacDougall, Clan Society Genealogist

Impression of Annual Meeting
continued from page 1

world. Just within our own clan gathering, there were MacDougalls from Florida, from Tennessee, from both the Carolinas, from Mississippi, from Virginia, from Ohio, from Maine, and from Ontario. In other clan groups there were clan chiefs from Scotland and clansmen from as far away as Costa Rica. All were assembled to pay collective tribute, in song and drink and games to their Scottishness.

Like any good Scottish occasion there were tears blended with the laughter. When the official 'voice of the games' Arthur Gordon Mason was heard to sing "Scots Wha Hae" on Sunday morning, there wasn't a dry eye in the place, even among the MacDougalls who have less reason than most to stand in awe of the Bruce's utterances. Cry we did, though and laugh also. Most of all there was joy. Joy at renewing old acquaintances, and joy at making new ones. I had known our society's president John W. McDougall, Sr. scarcely 10 minutes when he had introduced me to his entire family and to all the leaders of the games. "If you meet Gordon Varnedoe, the caber tossing champion, say hello for us" my boss had said, "He and my wife went to school together." John McDougall had my hand in Gordon's within the first minute.

John and Betty McDougall, and sister-in-law Mary, made me feel a member of their family in short order. "Clan means family," John told me later, "and you are a member of the family." Some family!

The Grandfather Mountain Games make one proud to be a Scot. The colors, the Tartan banners blowing in the breeze around the meadow, the skirl of the pipes and the beating of the drums, but, more importantly, they make one proud to be a MacDougall. John McDougall is honorary vice president of the Games. They, like the Clan MacDougall Society, reflect his hard work and dedication. The Grandfather Games are very much a MacDougall event. The MacDougall tent on the meadow is the largest and it has the best location. It was filled to overflowing on both days with Clansmen and women attired in the green and red MacDougall Tartan. The MacDougall dinner on Friday night had an overflow crowd of old and new members of the Clan. The MacDougall men made the largest group in the parade of Clans on Sunday morning. The parade followed a Kirk'n of the Tartan service led by the Rev. Canon Dougald Lachlan MacLean, a MacDougall Clansman with a voice that evokes most godly echoes as it ascends "unto the high mountains."

Simms McDowell, a vice president both of the Games and of the Clan MacDougall Society, presided over the Tartan Ball from a table filled with MacDougalls surrounded by other tables full of MacDougalls. You would have to go to Oban itself to find so many MacDougalls in one place and so many in charge.

The Grandfather Mountain Games reflect their twenty-three years of history in the efficiency of their operations. All preparations are made for the convenience of the visitors and contestants. "Every year the games are bigger," John McDougall told me, "and every year I can see a difference. This year the difference is in the organization. Things are running very smoothly." Indeed they were. No mean trick.

The setting, Mac Rae Meadows, halfway up Grandfather Mountain, is ideal, a stadium admirably suited to Scottish competition. The weather was perfect, bright sun and cool breezes. A perfect weekend.

All of these thoughts mingled in my mind as I drove home. "I'll be back next year," I said to myself. I had already made my reservations. "I can hardly wait."



Fred Bahnson and his border collies at Grandfather Mountain. A marvel of coordination and a spectacle of canine intelligence.

HAPPY DAYS AND CONGRATULATIONS

June ("An T'og Mhios"- the month of the young in the Gaelic) seems to continue as not only the month of the young but of brides and grooms. This last June brought two weddings both on the seventeenth and both within families whose "head of the house" is a director of our Society.

HENRY PHILLIPS MCDOWELL, the youngest son of G. Simms and Reta McDowell was married to PAMELA JEAN BESON at the First Baptist Church in Sumter, South Carolina.

On the same evening John McDowell Moore escorted his daughter LIBBA (ELIZABETH) to the altar of the First Presbyterian Church in Lexington, North Carolina. The groom was JAMES ROBERT GLEN. James is a graduate of Clemson University where Libba is currently finishing her work for a masters degree in agronomy.

Congratulations to MR. AND MRS. MARTIN N. MCDOUGALL on the birth of their son JOHN PAUL MCDOUGALL born on March 6, 1978. Long and good life to our new kinsman!

SCOTTISH BOOKSHELF

By Margaret MacDougall Allen

Heading the list of Scottish books this fall is one by a MacDougall. AUNT PLEASANTINE, fiction by Ruth Doan MacDougall, is the story of an elderly woman of eighty-four who finds herself the guest of the granddaughter of her best friend. Virtually penniless, she has been made to feel a burden to her own family. In exchange for the hospitality of the Emersons, she relates anecdotes of her earlier life. Aunt Pleasantine is a fiercely independent person, and as one reads this story, one becomes sympathetic and interested in her problems. It is a good story, and leaves one with a good feeling.

An older story, but an interesting one is HIGHLAND HAWK by Leslie Turner White. During England's Civil War, Daney Dugald, the "Hawk" from the Scottish Highlands, went to war as a stable groom and became a colonel in Cromwell's army. He returns in triumph as chief of his clan to marry an earl's daughter.

A light and easy to read paperback is NORTH SEA MISTRESS by Katrinka Blickle, a Pinnacle Book Publication. I enjoyed the descriptions of the countryside which seemed familiar. The story is a love story, but included in it are the struggles of a nationalist group, the impact of the oil discoveries in the North Sea, and the problems between Scottish and English interests.

Another romance, recommended to me by Linda Major, is Molly Hardwick's CHARLEY IS MY DARLING, an historical romance. Set during and after the Forty-five, it offers a little diversion.

For younger readers, Linda Major also suggests HEATHER AND BROOM and THISTLE AND THYME: TALES AND LEGENDS FROM SCOTLAND by Alger as well as one that promises to be closer to MacDougall territory, THE BLACK FOX OF LORNE by Margaret De Angeli.

The subject of Bonnie Prince Charles seems to be an unending source of inspiration for writers of romance, but John Selby's nonfiction saga OVER THE SEA TO SKYE is a change of pace. Mr. Selby has returned to original documents and exorcised the myths and over-romanticized legends while still keeping the color and adventure of the times. Published by St. Martin's Press, New York (1973).

IN SEARCH OF SCOTTISH ANCESTRY by Gerald Hamilton-Edwards is fascinating to look at and gives one a vast amount of information on where to start and how to go about searching. There is also a most interesting introduction that gives an outline of Scottish history. For those who would like to obtain this helpful aid in tracing their ancestry, the book is published by the Genealogical Publishing Company of Baltimore (1972).

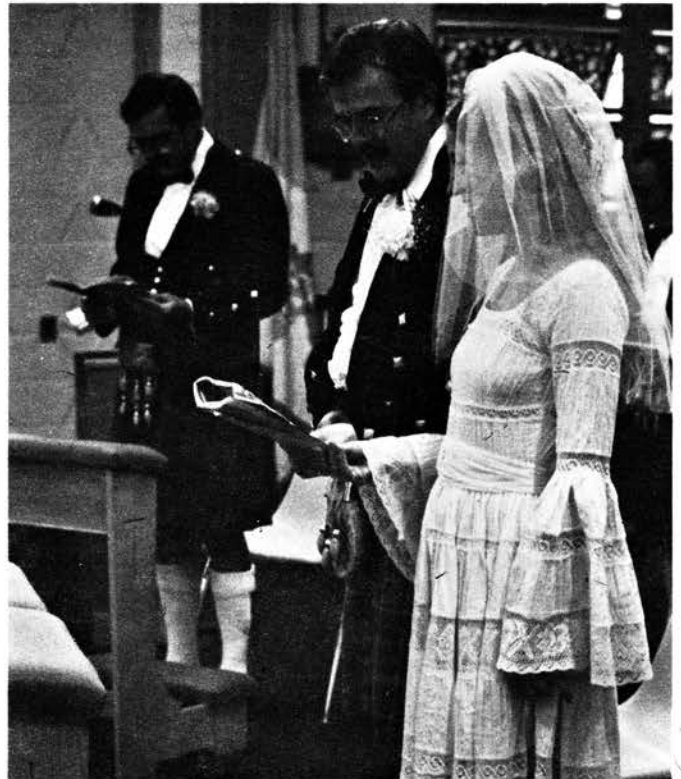
For those who wish to become familiar with clan tartans, I suggest SCOTTISH CLANS AND TARTANS by Ian Grimble. Mr. Grimble is known also for his programs televised by the BBC in Scotland. This volume was published in this country in 1973 by Tudor Publishing Company of New York. Though similar to some other tartan books, I feel the plates of the tartans are shown in truer colors.

BOUTELL'S HERALDRY by C.W. Scott-Giles and published by J.P. Brooke-Little Company will be of interest to those who wish to know about family coat-of-arms, crests or badges. It is a history of the development of these heraldic insignia and explains who may really wear them or claim them.

John W. MacDougall sent me THE SCOTTISH TRADITION IN CANADA edited by W. Stanford Reid. It is a work of thirteen authors, historians, sociologists, and literary critics who studied the history of the Scots in fourteen different areas of Canadian life. It concentrates on the last seven decades. It is not easy reading but interesting to our

members who are Canadians or have Scottish connections with Canada.

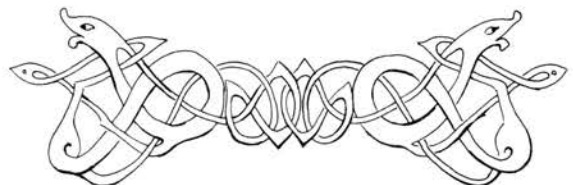
Again on Canada, and this time directly concerned with a MacDougall, is THE BOY IN BUCKSKINS by Iris Allan published by Prairie Books, Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. This book is based on boyhood experiences of the Rev. John McDougall. It was reviewed for us by George M. Macdougall, fourteen years old, who found it exciting and interesting.



The last issue of the TARTAN carried a feature headed "Wedding Present." We now have a photograph of John J. and Janet (Crowley) MacDougall at the altar. John writes that the proud, old colors of the MacDougall Tartan blended well with the early autumn hues of the western New Jersey countryside as did the sound of the pipes which led the wedding party from the church through the tree lined street to the reception.

INTERNATIONAL GATHERING IN NOVA SCOTIA

An international gathering of clans is being planned for next summer in Nova Scotia. Charles MacDougall informed the TARTAN that the highland games in Antigonish will be a part of the province-wide events. Charles, who is a past president of the Antigonish Highland Games Society and long an enthusiastic kinsman and member of our Society, plans to pitch a MacDougall tent at the Antigonish Games. The spring issue of the TARTAN will certainly be carrying additional information.



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