



The Tartan

Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

VOLUME II, NO. 1

Wylie and Mary McDougall - Founding Editors

FALL 1980



Dunollie, ancient stronghold of MacDougalls. Taken by plane of the Clansmen Attack Squadron. Official U.S. Navy Photograph by VA-46.

MACDOUGALLS HONORED AT THE JACKSONVILLE GAMES

John W. McDougall, High Commissioner

The St. Andrews Society of Jacksonville, Florida sponsors the Jacksonville Highland Games that are held each year the second Saturday of April. The head of a Scottish Clan or Society is invited to be the Guest of Honor each year. I was invited to be this year's guest and most willingly accepted. My wife Betty and I drove from Naples, Florida, where we have our winter home, to Jacksonville on Thursday. A reception and cocktail party on Friday evening, April 11th, was the first event of the weekend.

The games were held on the beautiful campus of the University of Jacksonville. The piping, dancing and athletic contests were under way Saturday morning when we arrived at the field and continued until late in the afternoon. An area was set aside for Clan tents and another area for Scottish shops. All were doing a good business. The crowd was estimated at 3000. At eleven o'clock the games were officially opened. After the National Anthems of the United States, Great Britain and Canada were played I was introduced and asked to say a few words. I said a very few words and then sat down. Seven pipe bands paraded before the reviewing stand and that ended the ceremony. In the afternoon Betty and I made the rounds of the Clan tents and visited with many friends we see at Grandfather Mountain.

The Tartan Ball, a feature of the games was held Saturday evening in a building that looked across the St. John river to downtown (Con't on page 6)

OUR SOCIETY AT SCOTTISH GATHERINGS

WILLIAMSBURG SCOTTISH FESTIVAL: This festival held in Virginia's colonial capital was somewhat marred by the extreme heat. Jerry McDowell and Alan Miles MacDougall managed to maintain the standards of our Clan's hospitality at the MacDougall tent. Alan reports he upheld our courageous reputation by riding three times on the infamous "Loch Ness Monster," a roller coaster at nearby Busch Gardens.

WINTER COMPETITION AT ARLINGTON, VIRGINIA: This is a new event with no clan tables as yet. The principal social event was a reception given by Clan MacDougall and Clan Donnacaidh Society representatives.

ANNUAL TIDEWATER SCOTTISH FESTIVAL: Society member Jerry McDowell, one of this friendly, Virginia Beach festival founders, and Alan Miles MacDougall represented our Clan and Society. The Grandfather Mountain Highlanders, led by Society Piper Harvey Ritch, took many of the piping and drum prizes.

VIRGINIA SCOTTISH GAME, ALEXANDRIA: The clan tent was a happy, crowded place as new friendships were made and old ones renewed. Commander and Mrs. Dewitt Patterson, Captain G. Laurence Schetky, and Jerry McDowell served as greeters making all the many visitors welcome. On the athletic field, our clansman Tom Carmichael of Knoxville, Tennessee, repeated his fine performance given at Grandfather Mountain. The church service held on the second day was well attended by MacDougall clansmen and ladies, and at our clan tent the Washington Scottish Pipe Band serenaded Alan Miles (Con't on page 6, Col. 2)



High Commissioner John W. McDougall presents the A. Wylie McDougall Memorial Award to Charles MacDougall. Directors of Clan MacDougall Society (left to right) John W. McDougall, Nashville, Tenn.; John A. McDougall, DeBary, Florida; Mrs. A. Wylie McDougall, New Orleans, La.; A. Wylie McDougall, II, Nashville, Tenn.; Simms McDowell, III, Charleston, S.C.; George E. McDougall, Greenville, S.C.; and Margaret McDougall Allen, Allegan, Mich.

CHARLES MACDOUGALL RECEIVES THE

A. WYLIE MACDOUGALL MEMORIAL AWARD

In the days of claymore and targe, the Luchdtach, a picked force, served their chief as a bodyguard. However scattered and modified, our Luchdtach still survives in those who exhibit a special devotion to Clan MacDougall.

As certain as the Luchdtach still survives, Charles MacDougall of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, stands in its front ranks. In his community he has been a leading Scot, and, as a member of our Society since its foundation, he served its cause unstintingly. He was a key figure in the success of our Chief's recent visit to Nova Scotia and has been instrumental in establishing the Antigonish Chapter of our Clan MacDougall Society.

Charles MacDougall holds the great sword of faith and genuine kinship in strong and humble hands. The congratulations of MacDougalls everywhere to Charles on this most deserved and distinguished honor.

ITEMS OF NOTE

Society Director JOHN R. MCDUGALL of Campbellville, Ontario, and his wife DIANA have been working to organize a new chapter of our Society in Ontario. We shall be anxious to hear from John and Diana.

The adult education courses in the Gaelic given in Antigonish, Nova Scotia, are a great success. Society member MARY FALT was chosen as the representative of the senior class to make a presentation to Society member and instructor MARY MACLELLAN.

BERNARD MACDOUGALL, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacDougall of Antigonish, received his Bachelor of Science degree with Honors from the University of Guelph.

JOHN R. MACDOUGALL, a thirty-five year old native of Edmonton has been elected president of the Association of Professional Engineers, Geologists and Geophysicists of Alberta.

ARTHUR C. MACDOUGALL, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter MacDougall of Milo graduated last May from the University of Maine having been elected Phi Beta Kappa and receiving the MacArthur Medal as a distinguished military student. He has received a regular commission in the Combat Signal Corps. His brother MALCOLM A. MACDOUGALL also brought honor to the family by winning the New England Science Symposium and being awarded a scholarship to Harvard University.

MRS. JAN MCDUGALL, our new Society member from Alaska is presently president of the Alaskan Scottish Club located in Anchorage. Society member JOHN MCDUGALL of Bloomfield Hills, Michigan, has been appointed Executive Vice President - Operations Staff - of the Ford Motor Company. John returns from six years in Europe to fill his new post. He also returns to a new grandson SKYE WILLIAM MCDUGALL.

Antigonish: the MacDougall Girls Pipe Band, one of the oldest units in Nova Scotia, took the grade three championship at the Antigonish Games in July. Four of BERNICE MACDOUGALL'S dance students won the competition in the Reel at St. Ann's Gaelic Mod. MAUREEN, MONICA, and MARIE MACDOUGALL, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Cameron MacDougall of Antigonish, took high marks and prizes in the New Glasgow Music Festival. Maureen received the Sir Frederick Banting Scholarship.

OUR CHAPTER IN ANTIGONISH

Our Chapter in Antigonish has been actively pursuing its first and most commendable project - the erection of a Clan MacDougall Cairn. Plans for the cairn have been presented to the membership. The cairn will feature a stone from Dunollie Castle which our Chief sent to our Society President and which he has sent to Charles MacDougall. The cairn will also display the Clan crest and appropriate inscriptions. The exact location of the monument has not been determined, but it is likely that it will stand close to Columbus Field, in Antigonish, where Scots have assembled for 119 years to watch and take part in the Highland games.

The Chapter represented our Clan and Society at the games in July. Visitors to the Clan tent came from as far as Illinois, and there were many kinsmen from about Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. The MacDougall display at the games featured a reproduction of that renowned heirloom of our Clan, the Brooch of Lorn.

Chapter President, John H. MacDougall, has emphasized that anyone of MacDougall ancestry in the Antigonish area and beyond is invited to join the Chapter.

THEY WILL BE MISSED

The members of the Clan MacDougall Society express their sympathy to:

The family of Mr. James McDill of Teaneck, New Jersey. Mr. McDill passed away during January of 1979. James had been a Society member since 1973.

Alyce S. McDougall of Philo, California, whose husband, Arch McDougall, passed on during January, 1980. Arch McDougall joined the Society in 1968.

James McDougall of Aurora, Colorado, whose wife passed away on May 5, 1980. Mr. and Mrs. McDougall had been married for forty-five years.

The family of Douglas C. McDougald of Anderson, South Carolina. Mr. McDougald died on June 2, 1980. Douglas had been a loyal member of our Society since its organization.

Mrs. Kent Porter of Laurel, Maryland, on the death of her husband. Kent was an enthusiastic Society member.



Our President and High Commissioner, John W. McDougall and his wife, Betty, Honored Guests at the Jacksonville Games. John and Betty take a moment from their busy day to have a photo taken with Deputy Games Chairman, John Sutherland.



CHRISTMAS · GREETINGS · FROM · OUR · CHIEF

DUNOLLIE, 1980

It has been my pleasure for many years to send you individual greetings for Christmas. This year your president and directors have suggested to me that, now the membership of the Society is around five hundred, the sending of so many cards was becoming too much of a task. It is very reluctantly that I accept *The Tartan* editor's generous offer to print my Christmas greetings. My wishes are no less sincere, and I will read through the list of members at Christmas and think of you all.

**MAY YOUR CHRISTMAS BE A VERY HAPPY ONE AND THE
NEW YEAR BRING YOU CONTENTMENT AND PROSPERITY.**

**SPECIAL NOTICE TO SOCIETY MEMBERS PLANNING TO BE
IN SCOTLAND DURING THE INTERNATIONAL GATHERING
NEXT SUMMER:** Our Chief has graciously set aside the date of June 3rd, beginning at twelve o'clock noon, for MacDougalls and members of our Clan Septs to meet at Dunollie. In order to help our Chief plan for this day, would those planning to attend please make their intentions known to our High Commissioner and Society President John W. McDougall.

THE PRESIDENTS REPORT

In the past I have left it up to others to report on our Clan Gathering during the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games in Linville, North Carolina. Now it is my turn.

The first event of the weekend was our Board of Directors meeting Friday afternoon. Fourteen of our sixteen directors were present. They were from ten states and Canada. Two new board members were elected. They are Frederick J. MacDougall of Milwaukee and Alan Miles MacDougall of Alexandria, Virginia.

The business meeting followed the meeting of the Board of Directors. Reports were given by our Secretary-Treasurer, John A. McDougall; our genealogist Commander DeWitt McDougall Patterson; Book Review Editor Margaret MacDougall Allen and from our members who represented our Society at the different Highland Games held since our last meeting.

The Board recommended and the membership approved that a donation be sent to our Chief of \$750.00 to assist in the maintenance and upkeep of Dunollie Castle.

Our Secretary's report indicated that we have taken in eighty-five new members since our last meeting. We have members in 47 States and all but one Canadian Province, totaling nearly 500 members.

The Cocktail and Dinner Party at the Linville Golf Club that followed our meeting was the high spot of the weekend. The second floor dining room and porch, with a view of the golf course and the mountains in the background made a beautiful setting for the party. Our favorite pipe band, the Grandfather Mountain Highlanders entertained us during the cocktail hour and Arthur Gordon Mason sang our favorite Scottish songs. He is one of the very best.

The piping in of the Haggis by Harvey Ritch and the recitation of Bobby Burns "Toast to the Haggis", regardless how often it has been seen and heard, it always a thrill, especially when it is done by two such professionals. Alan MacDougall said grace. He is not a Scottish minister but he might have missed his calling. Fred MacDougall and his wife Helen celebrated their forty-third wedding anniversary and brought with them to the party, sons and daughters and children totalling twenty-six MacDougalls. They were congratulated and given a big hand.



*Coline MacDougall
of MacDougall*

After a delicious roast beef dinner, with the Haggis as a side dish, several awards were made. Donald Charles MacDougall of Antigonish, Nova Scotia received the A. Wylie MacDougall Memorial Award. Mary Faith, Donald's sister and Mary MacLellan, both from Antigonish were presented bound copies of all back issues of the *Tartan* for traveling the greatest distance to attend our gathering. John A. McDougall and his wife Marie were presented with a large brass MacDougall Badge Door Knocker, mounted on a mahogany shield in recognition of their dedicated work as Treasurer and Secretary. A similar gift was presented to Simms McDowell, Jr. for all that he has done through the years for our society. Attractive and charming Barbara MacDougall, wife of our Vice President George E. MacDougall, was cheered loudly when she sang and led the singing for us at the Ceileidh that followed the dinner. John McDowell Moore, Chairman of the entertainment committee was congratulated and thanked for giving us such a wonderful evening.

Fortunately we had two MacDougall tents at the games this year and we needed them. Visiting with fellow Clansmen and enjoying the events of the games together on Saturday-Sunday is always a most enjoyable experience. Our wives and daughters insisted the many kilted MacDougall men that marched behind our banner in the *Tartan* parade were by far the most impressive of all the clans. They could have been slightly prejudiced.

It was hard to say good bye but all left saying they hoped to be back next year. I am going to be there next year and I hope you are too.

John W. MacDougall Sr.

DRUID PRINCIPLE (Recorded by Dogenes Laetius) "We teach that the gods must be honored, no injustice done, and manly behavior always maintained."

CRAFT ITEM

Janet McDougale Alberts

The Craft Column is a great idea, and I thought perhaps the readers of *The Tartan* might be able to use this idea for a MacDougall tartan wreath.

Supplies needed: Straw wreath (15 inch diameter), MacDougall tartan fabric (I used a piece of tartan that had been worn by Marshall McDougale's children and grandchildren over a thirty-year period), Optional - pine branches, holly, heather, clan crest pin.

Directions: With pinking shears cut strip two inches wide and seven feet long. If necessary strip can be pieced. Wrap strip around wreath and fasten with a pin. Cut strip two inches wide and six feet long for a bow. Form bow and attach to wreath at top with a pin. Tuck branches of holly or pine between bow and wreath. Add heather if desired. Pin clan crest to center of bow.

This is easy to do and the wreath makes a unique decoration.

MEET OUR NEW DIRECTORS

Our new directors bring to the Board two most capable and devoted clansmen. The brief facts can only give an indication of the caliber and the character of these two MacDougall gentlemen.

FREDERICK J. MACDOUGALL was born on March 22, 1908, in Cambridge, Massachusetts. He is the son of Alexander R. and Margaret (Chisholm) MacDougall of Sydney and St. Francis Harbor, Nova Scotia. Fred attended Cambridge High and Latin School and graduated from the University of Wisconsin. He became a Director of Purchases for the Allis Chalmers Corporation and, in 1978, retired as President of the Alps Corporation in Elk Grove Village, Illinois. Fred has lectured for a number of colleges and the American Management Association along with being active in the affairs of his community. He presently lives with his wife, Helen, in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. They have five children and fourteen grandchildren.

ALAN MILES MACDOUGALL is a descendent of the MacDougalls of Raray and was born on July 31, 1943, in Winchester, Massachusetts, the son of Albert Thomas and Gladys Osborne MacDougall. Alan graduated from Tufts University, has done graduate work in political science and education, and is a graduate of the U.S. Army Command and General Staff College. His military and civilian career has been in the field of intelligence first in Korea and then in this country where he taught at the Army Staff College. Presently, Alan is a Deputy Chief in the Defense Intelligence Agency in Washington, D.C. Alan is an active member of the Saint Andrew's Society of Washington, the Royal Scottish Country Dance Society, and presently is president of the Tufts Club in Washington. The latest news is Alan's engagement to Jeanne Rea Rogers, one of Washington's leading Scottish dance instructors.



Clansman Attack Squadron plane over the terraced land near Dunollie. Official U.S. Navy Photograph.



Dr. Curtis MacDougall says that this is not a good photograph, but with humor he adds, "Unfortunately this is about the way I look."

CURTIS D. MACDOUGALL - A VOICE FOR FREEDOM

Burns proclaimed the imperative vigilance of freedom in his strident and marshal "Scots, Wha Ha'e." The fact is, as it always has been, the "Freeman stand, or freeman fa." Curtis MacDougall's concise pen and clear voice have brought before the American public not only the facts of current news but the ageless issues of human rights and freedom. He has made his stand.

Born in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin, in 1903, Curtis MacDougall, "Doctor Mac" to thousands of students, received his PhD from the University of Wisconsin in 1933. Dr. MacDougall had already been a reporter, had taught journalism, and had worked for the United Press. In 1934, he became editor of the Evanston Daily News Index (winning the Grand Award of the National Editorial Association). He was also editor of *The National Almanac and Year Book*. In 1942, he became a professor of journalism at Northwestern University. Teaching and writing were to be a major part of our clansman's life; yet the list of other contributions is astonishing. He has been a consultant to the *Encyclopedia Britannica Year Book* and the *Random House Dictionary of the English Language*, president of the American Association of Teachers of Journalism, and visiting lecturer across the United States and Latin America. His many books include *Covering the Courts* and *Understanding Public Opinion* both of which have won awards for research and scholarship.

At age seventy-seven, Dr. MacDougall is at work editing the Golden Anniversary Edition of his *Interpretive Reporting*, a college text which has sold half a million copies, and writing his autobiography, *Spilling the Beans*.

The list of academic and civic awards which have come to Curtis MacDougall are so extensive that we can only select a few: Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Delta Chi, second annual Distinguished Teaching in Journalism Award, and citation of the American Negro Museum and Historical Foundation.

Awards and statistics indicate the energy and contributions of Curtis MacDougall, but they do not delineate completely the full force and character of our clansman and his life-long dedication to the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, the Bill of Rights, and, above all, to the Freedom of the Press.

We of Clan MacDougall take great pride in Curtis D. MacDougall - a voice for freedom and a fighter for human rights.

A RECIPE FROM MARY MACLELLAN Oat Cakes

This recipe does not call for sugar. These Scotch Oat Cakes are, however, very tasty when spread with a little butter.

Two cups of fine oatmeal, one cup flour, 3/4 cup butter, one tsp. baking soda, 1/4 tsp. salt, 3/4 cup of warm water.

Sift flour, soda, and salt. Add the fine oatmeal. Work in butter. Add water and mix. Roll out until dough is thin. Cut in squares. Bake 15 min. at 400 degrees.



OUR CLAN BIRD

It is early morning. Two ravens are talking in the woods below the field. I like our neighboring ravens. "Carrion crows" some people call them, but such a name is not a fair epithet. There is no gain-saying the raven's genus (corvus) or denying the omnivorous eating habits of this bird, but the raven is quite a different species from the crow. Anyone who tries to get corn gets to know crows fairly well. They are clever, but they are also a raucous, uncivil society. The raven is different. They have been so for millenia, and they appear to have grown accustomed to their prestige. Of course, my estimation may be prejudiced by the fact that the raven is the Clan MacDougall bird.* I may be prejudiced, but the raven can fly on its own merits.

One sees the raven in solemn flight just above the tree tops when the sky is lowering and the rain falling. When the trees are bare and the crows have retreated south, the raven flies solitary and black through the falling snow. They are all weather voyagers. For eons they have been spreading their black flight feathers to the storm. From time immemorial they have been traversing the sunshine days.

According to the best authorities, the symbol of the raven comes to Clan MacDougall from its "Viking" ancestors. It comes as a bird of state and the companion of the gods. Two ravens rode upon the shoulders of Odin. Their names were "Thought" and "Memory." From his mountain throne, Odin sent his ravens upon their mission to observe the world.

Though one naturally associates the raven with the Teutonic lore, it flies through the mist of Celtic mythology as well. There also the raven was a gatherer of information and the close associate of Lug - the magician god.

For a Highland clan whose war cry was "Victory or Death," the raven was an appropriate emblem. Both victory and death have been long associated with this black voyager. An old Gaelic riddle asks, "What is blacker than the raven?" The answer is "death." That is a bit grim, but the raven also brought victory and courage to the attacker, and, like the Old Testament dove, the raven was a harbinger of hope. From the deck of a ship lost upon the sea, the raven flew to seek and bring back evidence of land.

One thinks of all these associations while listening to the talk of ravens. The two ravens in the woods below the field have spied all from their high perch. They have seen the brown hawk over the field where the mice are building their winter nests and the path across the brown grass made by the north wind blowing down from Canada to nudge the sun south. The two ravens must feel the presence and persistence of the season. Only autumn's flaming Valhalla lies between us and winter. It is time to discuss the death of Odin's son - you know the one, the god of innocence who was slain by the blind god Hoth in an act which has been called the "tragic climax of the gods." Then too, it is almost the time for "bonfires" and that unhallowed eve when our ancient forefathers felt the dark world impinging on their own. One can fancy that the ravens are discussing such ancient subjects.

One can fancy thus, but in doing so I suspect we are doing the ravens a disservice and, perhaps, missing a very important fact about the vital reality of our Clan in the here and now.

The ravens are speaking an old language. Their cry is primal, but it is not of Odin, or Lug, or of the witch's moon. Their cry is of the perennial and the present, and it speaks to Clan MacDougall in this our age. It is not a croaked "nevermore" as Poe once heard but rather a spontaneous "forevermore."

Our Clan would be stripped of an essential were it to lose its heritage, but it would be nothing of real worth were it not the bond (Con't next col.)

of kinship and united purpose which exists in the twentieth century. We do not exist as clanspeople merely to blow the dust from the past or to resuscitate the bygone practices of our forefathers - though some of these we deeply cherish. It is our privilege to make a reality the highest aspirations of those who have gone before us. It is our privilege to bind in kinship and support in these times when peace and understanding are not just preferable but imperative.

And in the morning up-speaks the clan bird of the MacDhughail, and the cry is "forevermore."

*The raven also figures in the clan crest of the MacDonells of Glengarry. We share both raven and common roots in Somerled and his ancestors from the north.

A SEQUEL

Thanks to Society member Lloyd R. McDougall of Scarborough, Ontario, we have additional information on the family of the Honorable William McDougall (see Allan McDougall's article in the fall issue 1979). It seems that William had a son by the name of Joseph Easton McDougall in whom we all can take pride.

Joseph was born in Toronto in 1845. Graduating from Upper Canada College and becoming a member of the bar, he was made a Queen's Counselor at the age of thirty-six. Two years later he was appointed a Senior Judge in York County and soon became a Judge of the Maritime Court in Ontario. Possessor of a keen mind, a kind heart, and a sympathetic nature, Judge McDougall became distinguished for his fair decisions. As an authority on criminal law and torts, he lectured at the Law School of Upper Canada while continuing his service upon the bench. In 1885, he was appointed commissioner for revision of Provincial Statutes.

Beyond his professional duties, Judge McDougall was active in civic circles. He was chairman of the Board of Directors of Toronto's Grace Hospital and of the city's Public Library. Through his endeavors a number of improvements were introduced into Toronto's police department.



Our twenty-ninth Chief, Col. Alexander James MacDougall of MacDougall stands before Gylen Castle and a sunset in this fine photograph from Miss Hope MacDougall's book *Island of Kerrera, Mirror of History*. This book should be a part of the library of every student of our Clan. Copies available through *Tartan* editor - \$9.85 in the U.S. and \$11.75 in Canada including postage.

TO OUR FELLOW SOCIETY MEMBERS: Our sincere thanks for the many notes, letters and items. Your comments on *The Tartan* warm our hearts. It is your help and your contributions which make *The Tartan* a communicator for Clan and Society. Please keep the material and information coming! Slainte Mhor, Your Editors.

SUAS LEIS A' GHAIHDLIG - GAELIC TO THE FORE

"I am always sorry when any language is lost, because languages are the pedigree of nations." Thus spoke Samuel Johnson. The year was 1773 when Johnson and Boswell were touring the Hebrides. There was reason to worry that the Gaelic (Gaal-ek), the Celtic pedigree of the Highland Scot, would be lost and with it more than a pedigree, for a language is the spoken spirit of a people spun from their particular experience and view of life.

A year before Johnson's tour, concerned people in Oban founded the Lorn Ossianic Society dedicated to the preservation of the Gaelic as well as the singing, literature, and athletic contests of those whose language it was. The Ossianic Society made an important beginning which was carried forward by An Comunn Gaidhealach (The Highland Association) founded in 1891. This association remains an active contributor in the resurging interest in the old language and the culture with which it has so long been associated.

The importance of centers for Gaelic study with an ongoing cultural emphasis can not be over emphasized. The new Gaelic college, The Sabhal Mor Ustaig, on the Isle of Sky, plans to offer - besides instruction in the old language - a two year course in fishing and agricultural practices. The Gaelic College of Celtic Folk Arts at St. Ann's, Cape Breton, founded in 1939, also has a wider curriculum than the spoken Gaelic. It offers instruction in piping and Scottish dancing culminating in the celebration of the Gaelic Mod. Gaelic instructor, Tena Morrison, exemplifies the dedication of those associated in this enterprise. Mrs. Morrison has supplied many isolated students with tapes and annotated lessons from MacLaren's *Gaelic Self-taught*.

In no other place, with the exception of the Gaelic enclaves in Scotland and Ireland, is the old language such a treasured possession as in Nova Scotia. There the question asked with a note of reverence by an increasing number of Scottish descendants is, "Do you have the Gaelic?" (Perhaps we should state the question in proper Gaelic syntax - "Is the Gaelic at you?") The Gaelic is certainly "at" a growing number of adults who attend the evening classes sponsored by the Antigonish Highland Society.

Nearby, at the Antigonish campus of Saint Francis Xavier University, the professional Celtic studies flourish joining with other centers in the scholarly pursuit of both the language and Celtic history and folklore. This pursuit shall be described in the next issue of *The Tartan*.

(Note: Society members interested in the Gaelic will find information in *The Scotia News* - address: Suite 366, 230 Park Avenue, New York, New York, 10017. *The Claymore*, published by the Council of Scottish Clan Associations, also carries information concerning instructional materials and Gaelic societies - address: 7 Wyndmoor Drive, Convent Station, New Jersey, 07961.)

(Jacksonville Games con't)

Jacksonville. It was a beautiful sight at night and it was an exquisite ball. We were agreeably surprised to see so many of the guests attired in their dress kilts. As Guest of Honor I was presented with an engraved silver bowl. I prize it highly and Betty and I are much indebted to our host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. George MacEwan. Mr. MacEwan was the General Chairman of the Jacksonville Highland Games.

We hope to have a Clan MacDougall tent at these games next year. I encourage our Florida members and particularly those that live close to Jacksonville to visit these games. I can promise an interesting and pleasurable weekend.

I had a second reason to visit Jacksonville this second weekend of April. The 46th Attack Squadron of our U.S. Naval Air Force is stationed at the Naval Air Base in Jacksonville. In honor of Commander Clifford McDougall, and early Commander of the Squadron, and a member of our society, the 46th is called the Clansman Squadron. The MacDougall tartan has been chosen as their colors and is prominently displayed on all planes in the Squadron. All officers wear Glengarry bonnets of MacDougall tartan. In 1975 the Squadron, flying off the U.S.S. John F. Kennedy visited Oban and Dunollie Castle. Our Chief, Madam MacDougall was entertained by the officers on the John F. Kennedy and she in turn entertained the officers at Dunollie House.

Each year a member of the Squadron is chosen as Clansman of the Year. A citation is awarded that sets out that the aims of the men of the Squadron are to pattern their loyalty, behavior, integrity and morals on the reputation of the men of the Scottish Highland Clans.

(Con't next col.)

Since I was to be in Jacksonville I was invited to present the award. The presentation was held on the field adjoining the Squadron Hanger with 200 enlisted men and 14 officers standing at attention. The Citation Trophy was furnished by the St. Andrews Society of Jacksonville. I was proud to represent our Chief and the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada at this impressive presentation. Being President of the Clan MacDougall Society does have many compensations.

(Games, con't from page 1, col. 2)

MacDougall and his fiancée, Jeanne Rogers.

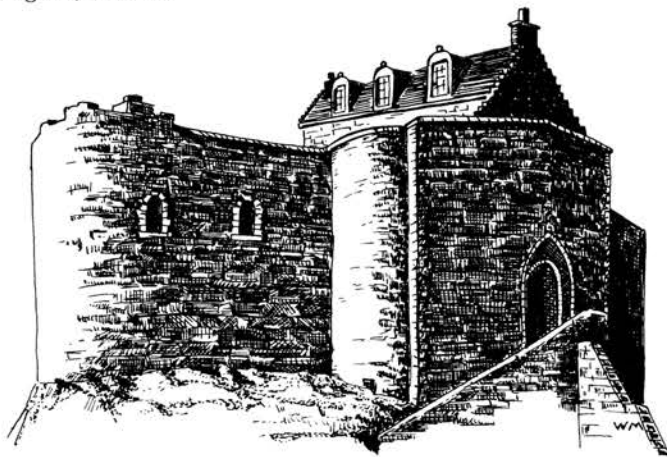
SCOTTISH GAMES AND FESTIVAL - SAINT ANDREWS SOCIETY OF MAINE: The second annual gathering held in the seaside town of Newcastle, topped last year's surprising turn-out. Judy and Jean Macdougall along with Jean's daughter, Martha welcomed the many visitors to the MacDougall display. Visitors included clanspeople from as far away as Rhode Island and New York. Michael Douglas MacDougall was a finalist in caber toss.

MACDOUGALL CASTLES - DUNSTAFFNAGE

Dunstaffnage, the name rings with the early history of Scotland and Clan MacDougall. Upon this site the kings of Picts and Scots have set their standards, and there too, until removed to Scone, was kept the coronation stone which was brought from Ireland by Fergus, the son of Erc.

Dunstaffnage's key location at the entrance to Lock Etive and overlooking the Lynn of Lorn has been described as "one of the finest examples of strategic positioning in the Western Highlands." The existing curtain walls are ten feet thick and rise sixty feet from a foundation of solid rock. These walls along with the remains of the keep and gate tower date from 1250. At this date Dunstaffnage along with Dunollie were the principal seats of the MacDougall Chiefs, the Lords of Lorn. Just south of the castle is the chapel constructed as was the castle by builders who knew the secret of the pointed arch. There in this chapel, in 1463, took place a wedding as tragic as any last scene upon an opera stage. (See Starforth, *Clan MacDougall*, page 25.)

In 1308, the aged Chief Alexander (fourth Chief of our Clan) was forced to surrender Dunstaffnage to Robert the Bruce following the defeat in the Pass of Brander. Dunstaffnage was made a royal castle, and the "Constabulary of Dunstaffnage" was granted to the Campbells. The MacDougalls, as the Lords of Lorn, were to occupy Dunstaffnage once again under Ewan, our seventh Chief. Then on Ewan's death, both Dunstaffnage and the title of Lordship of Lorn passed to the Stewarts of Innermeath and Durrisdeer through the marriage of Ewan's daughter, Isabella.



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