

The Tartan

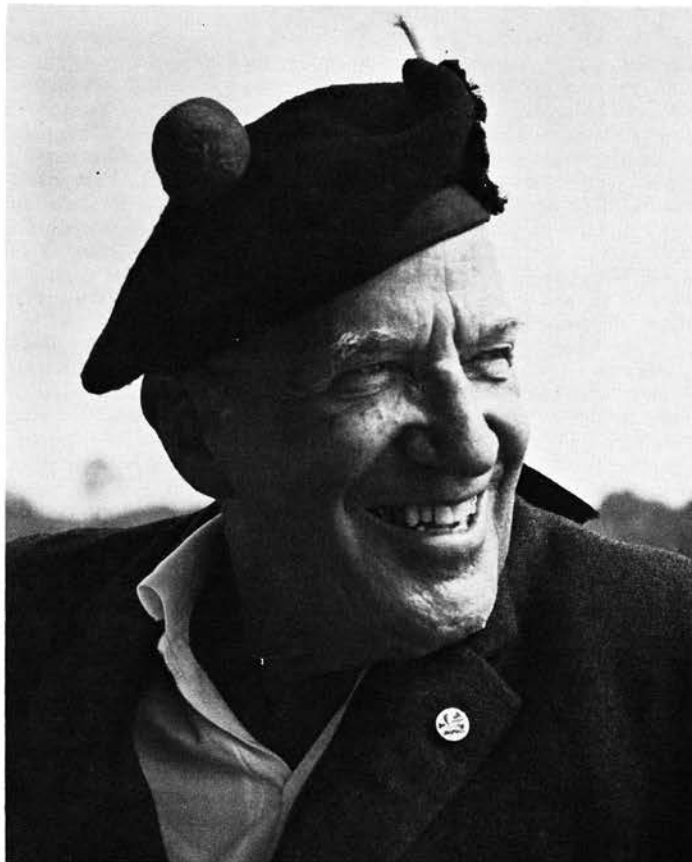


Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

VOLUME II, NO. 2

Wylie and Mary McDougall - Founding Editors

SPRING 1981



OUR HIGH COMMISSIONER

John Walton McDougall, President of the Society and High Commissioner of Clan MacDougall in the U.S. and Canada, has recently had a milestone birthday. His 80th. And he is coming on stronger than ever.

The last sixteen years have seen him mold and cajole into shape an overseas clan society which rivals, if not surpasses, most in the world today. To say he did it all alone is not fair. Or is it? True the organization's Secretary-Treasurers have turned out Herculean tasks and that midnight oil has often been burned in its communication center, THE TARTAN. But the unflagging enthusiasm of one man through countless days of administrative decisions and just plain tiresome chores make the Society an operating whole.

This dedication relates to rearing by Canadian Scottish parents. Early days, which were in New Orleans, were not auspicious. John and his twin brother were sent kilts by their grandfather. At age four or five each Sunday they were dressed in the kilts and sent off to Sunday School amidst the jeers and taunts of their playmates who had never seen or heard of a kilt. The twins knew what awaited them if they returned with a single pleat out of place, so it was not until they got home and out of the hated costumes that they could surge outside seeking revenge.

During the ensuing years, stories of Scotland and MacDougall history were repeated and repeated to them, to which with polite bore-
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dom they were inclined to reply, "Yes, mother", "So what, mother?"

It was over 50 years later, in 1958, that the twins again donned kilts. They attended the Highland Games which were just getting off to a notable start on Grandfather Mountain in North Carolina. A MacDonald event it was, rightfully, with impressive Reginald MacDonald at his debonaire best. The McDougall twins were chosen to be his standard bearers because they were dressed in kilts - at a time when kilts were so rare on the meadow that photographers swarmed, and the twins themselves had barely discovered there was a difference between field kilts and dress kilts.

Looking back on it, the twins wondered, "Why do I carry a MacDonald banner when I could and should be carrying a MacDougall banner?"

So the time was ripe for a feeling of strong allegiance to Madam MacDougall of MacDougall on the already well publicized occasion when she was in Chicago in 1962 and graciously gave consent to the formation of a Clan MacDougall Society in the U.S., of which John McDougall was soon elected President.

How can his labor of love and determination be recounted? The beginning search through telephone books and city directories to "find" MacDougalls? The persuasiveness that this spindly new Society would mean something to them? The wavering finances? The cheerfulness and absolute confidence of John McDougall did it.

Nowadays John and his charming wife Elizabeth Wellen McDougall routinely divide their time between summers in Nashville and winters in Florida. Operational headquarters for Society matters are wherever John hangs his bonnet.

His large closely-knit family lives in Nashville, with sons John and Wylie operating the John W. McDougall Co., daughter Allister McDougall Estes, and five grandchildren.

The little tad who cringed at being Scottish and hated putting on MacDougall tartan now glories in it. His selfless devotion to Clan MacDougall and to a dear friend, its Chief, and to the society of which he is so proud to be a member merit a salute.

A very special salute to John McDougall whose zeal and great ability lead us firmly into the future.

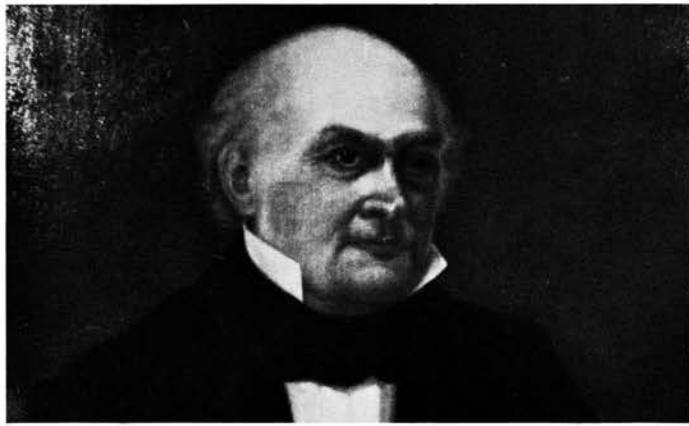


1981 Gathering in Linville, North Carolina

Friday, July 10th: 3:00 P.M. Board of Directors of Clan MacDougall Society meet at Pavilion Building, the Esecola Lodge by the swimming pool. 4:30 P.M. General Meeting of Society at the Pavilion Building, the Esecola Lodge by swimming pool. 6:00 P.M. MacDougall Scotch Treat Cocktail Party and Dinner at the second floor Dining Room, Linville Country Club - one block from the Pavilion. Ample parking is available at the Pavilion and at the Club.

Saturday, July 11th: 10:00 A.M. Informal get together at MacDougall Tents on MacRae Meadow - opposite the Reviewing Stand at the track side. 9:00 P.M. The Tartan Ball (formal dress) seated at the MacDougall tables in ballroom of the Tennis Building, Grandfather Golf and Country Club, four miles from Linville.

Sunday, July 12th: 10:00 A.M. Worship Service on MacRae Meadow conducted by Society member, The Reverend Dougald Lachlin MacLean, Chaplain of the Games. Kirkin of the Tartan. 11:00 A.M. Men join in the Parade of the Tartans and massed bands - marching behind the MacDougall Banner.



Alexander MacDougald, pioneer settler of Columbus, Georgia.

THE MacDOUGALDS OF COLUMBUS, GEORGIA

Elizabeth Dexter Molder

Three of the earliest settlers of Columbus, Georgia (which became a town in 1828) were three brothers, Daniel, Duncan and Alexander MacDougald. Their families came from Scotland and first settled in the Cape Fear Colony, Cumberland County, N.C. Their parents were Daniel (1764-1811) and Sarah (1774-1841) MacDougald.

Columbus, located on the banks of the Chattahoochee River, soon began to grow. The Indians had just left and were still in Alabama across the river. The three MacDougald brothers took an important part in the growth of the town. The oldest, Duncan, had vast farmlands across the river in Alabama. He never married. The middle brother, Gen. Daniel MacDougald (1799-1849), was in command of all the troops in Columbus. It was necessary that the militia always be ready as the Creek Indians were still in Alabama. He was the banker, was President of the Planters & Mechanic Bank and represented the county in the Georgia Senate. His son William, married Emily Fitten - and after moving to Atlanta she became the head of the Woman's Suffrage Movement in Atlanta.

One of his daughter's, Emily MacDougald, married Edward Inman of Atlanta and they built a magnificent home, Swan House, on Andrews Drive, which is one of the show places of Atlanta. It is now owned by the Atlanta Historical Society and is open to the public. The Atlanta Historical Society Headquarters and Museum has been built on property adjoining Swan House.

Alexander MacDougald, the youngest brother, (1809-1856), was a lawyer and married Frances Mitchell. He was very prominent in the development of the new town. They built a large house, occupying most of a city block. When the Civil War came, some of the daughters had married but the men were all away at the front. At one time there were six or eight women alone in the house. When the Union Army arrived in 1865, the ladies were greatly frightened. Enemy scouts knocked on their front door at 3 o'clock in the morning. Mrs. MacDougald proved her courage by opening the front door with a candle in her hand and said "I am a lady, and I suppose there are gentlemen among you. You yourselves have mothers and sisters at home, and I expect you to act as gentlemen." A Union Officer stepped forward and said "Madam, I will place a guard around your house immediately and I assure you that you will not be molested". The smokehouse was robbed and all provisions taken but otherwise the family was not harmed. The officer kept his word.

There are many descendants of these three MacDougald brothers who still live in Columbus, all about Georgia and even in Virginia, Kansas and Colorado.

FORETELLER OF THE WINDS

When the wind swept in from the Gulf of the Saint Lawrence last December pushing two trailer trucks off the road in Newfoundland, old timers remembered the timely warning of such past "blows" which Lauchie MacDougald used to give. Lauchie was known as "the human wind gauge." He had no other instrument than his nose. His nose was all he needed. When Lauchie said a big wind was on the way, the railroad cancelled trains and chained its cars to the tracks. Even when Lauchie had retired from the Newfoundland Railroad and had gone to trapping around MacDougall Gulch, the railroad hired him and his tried and proven "sniffer" to foretell the winds during the winter season.

(Thanks to Charles MacDougall of Antigonish for this item.)

USS McDUGAL -- TWO SHIPS THAT ESCORTED PRESIDENTS

by Hugh Cooke MacDougall

Two warships named the *McDougal* have served in the United States Navy, both with distinction. Both, as fortune would have it, escorted Presidents of the United States -- and one carried President Franklin Delano Roosevelt on a mission vital to history.

The destroyer *McDougal* was built in Bath, Maine, by the Bath Iron Works, and launched on April 22, 1914, sponsored by a Miss Marguerite S. Le Breton. She was commissioned in Boston and, as World War I was beginning, began service under the command of Lt. Commander L. C. Palmer. While the United States remained neutral she was a part of the Torpedo Flotilla of the Atlantic fleet, but when we joined the war she was dispatched to the coast of Ireland, in April of 1917, as one of the first units to fight with the British forces. There she patrolled the Irish coast and escorted convoys of merchant ships and troopships crossing the Atlantic in the great struggle for democracy. On June 5, 1917, the *McDougal* rescued 33 survivors from the torpedoed British ship *Manchester*. On September 8 she chased and depthbombed a U-boat, saving a convoy from attack and being credited with a probable hit. In February, 1918 she was damaged in a collision and underwent repairs until July in Liverpool. Thereafter she was assigned to patrol duty out of the French port of Brest. And it was there, on December 13, 1918, that the *McDougal* was assigned to escort into the port the naval transport *George Washington* carrying President Woodrow Wilson on his first trip to Europe. This effectively ended *McDougal's* career. She returned to the United States in 1919 and was decommissioned in 1922. In retirement she was turned over to the Coast Guard, but was finally scrapped in Brooklyn in 1934. This first USS *McDougal* (DD-54) was 306 feet long, carried a crew of 98, and was armed with four 4" guns and sixteen 21" torpedo tubes. She was of the O'Brien class.

The second destroyer *McDougal* was launched in Camden, New Jersey on July 17, 1936, sponsored by Miss Caroline McDougal Nelson. She was commissioned in December under the command of Cdr. Robert C. Starkey. At first she served in the Pacific, out of San Diego, as flagship of the Ninth Destroyer Squadron, but she was returned to the Atlantic in 1941. There, in August, she had her most distinguished assignment. On August 5 - 7 she was assigned to escort the cruiser *USS Augusta* carrying President Roosevelt to Placentia Bay, Newfoundland, to meet with British Prime Minister Churchill. And on August 10 she carried Roosevelt to and from his historic meeting with Churchill on board *HMS Prince of Wales*, where the two leaders drafted the Atlantic Charter proclaiming what were to be the allies' war aims against Nazi Germany. When the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, the *USS McDougal* was en route to Capetown for South Atlantic duty. Until the middle of 1942 she patrolled between Brazil and the Caribbean, and was then sent back to the Pacific where she had begun her career. Operating out of Balboa, Canal Zone, she spent most of the War patrolling the western coast of South America, from Cape Horn as far north as Nicaragua, with side trips to the Galapagos Islands and to Juan Fernandez, where the prototype of Robinson Crusoe was cast away. In September 1944 she returned to New York, and spent the remainder of the War on convoy duty in the North Atlantic. After VJ day, she briefly served out of Casco Bay, Maine, as part of the Operational Development Force of the Atlantic Fleet -- testing experimental weapons -- before being decommissioned in June of 1946. The second USS *McDougal* (DD-358) was 381 feet long and displaced 1,850 tons. She had a crew of 194 and carried eight 5" guns and ten 21" torpedo tubes. She was of the *Porter* class.

Both ships were named after Rear Admiral David Stockton McDougal (1809-1882). Born in Ohio on September 27, 1809, he became a Midshipman on April 1, 1828, and in his early career served in the Mediterranean, West Indian, and Home Squadrons, as well as on the *USS Michigan* on the Great Lakes. He had three commands during his career: the *USS Warren* (1854-56), a storeship, built in 1826 and stationed at Mare Island, California; the *USS John Hancock* (1856), a 2-gun steamship, third class, built in 1850; and, finally, the *USS Wyoming* (1862-64), a 6-gun steamship, third class, built in 1858. As commander of the *Wyoming*, serving in the Far East, he entered the Straits of Shimonoseki on July 16, 1863, to engage shore batteries and three ships of Prince Mori, Clan Chieftain of the Chosies, sinking one ship and damaging two others in a one hour action. At the end of 1869, as Commodore, he assumed command of the South Pacific Squadron of the United States Fleet, a post he held until his retirement in 1871. He was promoted to Rear Admiral in 1873 and died, in San Francisco, on August 7, 1882.

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So far as I can determine, these were the only warships of the US Navy to bear the name McDougal, in any of its spelling variants. A steam tug named McDougall was briefly owned by the Navy in 1918-19.

(The source of this information is U.S. Navy Department, *Dictionary of American Naval Fighting Ships*, Vol. IV (1969).)



DO YOU HAVE ANY FRIENDS IN CLAN MACDOUGALL

Commander Dewitt Patterson, Society Genealogist

We know we all have a grand friend in our Society President and High Commissioner, in Betty, his wife, and in many others right on down the line through the Clan membership. But the question I pose is about "folk with Fox" born in the last four centuries. Called "The Children of Light" or "The Publishers of Truth," they followed the religious teachings of George Fox beginning with the year 1652.

These citizens were not quiet and peaceful people. The first Quakers vigorously opposed domination of the church by the government. They refused to take oaths, to remove their hats as a mark of respect, to use the common names of the days of the week or the months of the year. In the fourth year of the Quaker Movement, there were more than 1,000 of these determined people in prisons in England.

The first land in America opened to Quakers was west New Jersey. Roger Williams, a Calvinist, welcomed them into Rhode Island. William Penn created Pennsylvania for them - calling it "his holy experiment." Prominent Quakers of the 19th century include John Woolman - one of the first abolitionists whose *Journal* is a literary classic, John Greenleaf Whittier, the Motts, and Susan B. Anthony.

A member of our Clan Society is descended from a Quaker immigrant, James MaCool (variant spelling of MacDougall). James MaCool was born in 1909. He transferred from Dungleane Meeting, Londonderry County, Ireland, to Duck Creek Meeting in what is now Camden, Kent County, Delaware. He and his brother, Gilbert, were received on "9 mo 22, 1725." James married Ann, the daughter of James and Mary Davis Wright. He died in 1751 in Frederick County, Virginia.

More information about these MaCools (MacCoulle, etc.) is sought. Who were James MaCool's parents? Were they Friends? Do they trace back to Scotland? Where were the Friend Meetings in the MacDougall area of Scotland then? Were there Friends in the Septs and body of Clan MacDougall? Answers to these questions would be a welcome addition to our archives.

Should it prove that other members of our Clan and its Septs were Quakers, genealogical research on these persons will be greatly assisted by the thorough records kept by most Monthly Meetings. The major collections of the Society of Friends records in the U.S. are at Swarthmore College (PA 19081) and at Haverford College, Haverford, PA, 19041, some ten miles from Swarthmore. The Haverford records are of the doctrinaire Friends, and the Swarthmore records are of the Hicksite sect of the Society.

Any member of our Clan Society having ancestors who were members of the Society of Friends, please write to the Society's Genealogist (9422 Rockville Pike, Bethesda, MD, 20014). It would be most helpful to have the ancestor's name, birth date, birth location, Monthly Meeting, and any Meeting entries available.

FOR BEGINNING GENEALOGISTS

Would you like to construct a durable record of your family's history? There are many rewards for doing so. The research is fun and is certain to make your country's history more interesting as you learn more about your ancestors. Your Society's Genealogist has several copies of an excellent, twenty-four page booklet for beginners entitled *Finding Indiana Ancestors*. He will gladly send any Society member a copy if he or she will write to him at 9422 Rockville Pike, Bethesda, MD. 20014.

ISLAND OF KERRERA - MIRROR OF HISTORY

Island of Kerrera is a MacDougall book about a MacDougall island, but it is more than this. It is a book about Scots and the old, Highland way of life. The author, Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall, has woven the story of this island and its people from the best of sources. The story is illustrated with photographs, maps, and drawings which include the beautiful, architectural reconstructions of Gylen Castle done by Leslie Graham MacDougall.

This is a book for the scholar and the romantic alike. It is, as its subtitle states, a "mirror of history" - the history of a people in whom we take a just and special pride.

Society members may order copies of this fascinating story of Kerrera through the Tartan editors. Please make checks payable to Walter M. MacDougall. The price, which includes postage, is \$10.00 in United States currency and \$11.75 in Canadian.



CHARLESTON SCOTTISH GAMES AND HIGHLAND GATHERING

By Howard W. MacDougall

A MacDougall Clan tent made its first appearance at the ninth annual Charleston, S.C., games Sept. 20, 1980. The setting was the beautiful Middleton Place plantation, a registered national historic landmark boasting the oldest landscaped gardens in America.

Howard W. and Marge MacDougall represented the clan at the sponsors' reception Friday night and marched in the parade of tartans during the opening ceremonies Saturday morning. They had the assistance of Howard's parents, Howard A. and Myrtle MacDougall of Pennsauken, N.J., and an aunt, Florence MacDougall Bealer from Pottstown, Pa., in welcoming visitors to the tent. Mrs. Bealer was so impressed with her introduction to the highland games she promptly joined the society.

Making new friendships and renewing old ones is a special part of the gatherings. Adding to this day's enjoyment were visits with society members Clayton and Sharron MacDougall of Chagrin Falls, Ohio, who had flown to Charleston to celebrate a wedding anniversary and stopped by the games, and Bob and Irene Stancik, society members from Goose Creek, S.C. Irene is quite active in the Scottish Lassies, an organization within the Charleston Scottish society which sponsors the games.

Sunday morning more than 600 persons attended the annual Heritage Service in First (Scots) Presbyterian Church in downtown Charleston. A fitting end to an exciting and enjoyable weekend.



Howard and Marge MacDougall, a happy pair at their MacDougall Tent in Charleston.



Society Director, John R. McDougall, and friends at one of the many MacDougall Tents pitched by the Ontario Chapter.

CHAPTER NEWS

Our bonnets are off to Society Director, John R. McDougall, of Campbellville, Ontario, along with a cheer for his wife, Dianna, and for all those who have worked in establishing a growing and active Chapter of the Clan MacDougall Society.

Already the Chapter has had a MacDougall Tent at Cambridge, Spayside, Burlington, Fergus, and the Scottish Tattoo at the Canadian National Exhibition.

The first meeting of the thriving extension of our Clan Society was held last July with fifty clanspeople attending. In September, the Chapter held a barbecue. Mid-winter brought another gathering at the home of Society member John and Jean Dunn in Burlington, Ontario. All this activity has increased our already healthy Society membership in Ontario by twenty-two while adding greatly to the joy of kinship among the MacDougalls of central Canada.

Director John R. is presently serving the new Chapter as its president. His address is: 3 Side Road, R.R. 2, Campbellville, Ontario (LOP-1BO). Despite the name of John's homebase, it sounds as if the MacDougalls are coming on strong.

Our Society's Chapter in Antigonish held a fine Ceilidh in November. There was Scottish food aplenty including oat cakes and homemade cheese. There were Gaelic songs and later out came the violin to set feet in motion.

Charles MacDougall reports that the Chapter's fund for a MacDougall cairn is growing. The cairn will be placed close to the field where the Highland games are held. It will be a source of pride for all Society members for years to come, and we wish our clanspeople in Antigonish success in their project.

ITEMS OF NOTE

ALAN MILES MACDOUGALL of Alexandria, Virginia, has been named Chairman of the Annual Fund at Tufts University for the Washington, D.C. region thus assuming a volunteer leadership position in the University's development program.

2nd Lt. ARTHUR C. MACDOUGALL, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter MacDougall of Milo, Maine, was married to Miss Susan Norton in Phoenix on September 13, 1980. Arthur is presently stationed at Fort Huachuca, Arizona.

THE MACDOUGALL GIRLS PIPE BAND took the Grade Three Trophy at the contest held by the Pipers and Pipe Band Association of Nova Scotia.

Canada has a new and growing organization which will greatly assist in coordinating and stimulating the activities of clan societies and Scottish events. This is THE CLANS AND SCOTTISH SOCIETIES OF CANADA. Their publication is appropriately called *An Drochaid*, "The Bridge." Those interested in this Society and its newsletter should contact Mary M. Garrett, 95 Laurel Avenue, Islington, Ontario, M9B 4T1.

From Antigonish: When a family has eight sons, as does the family of Charles and Bernadette MacDougall, it's a bit difficult to keep-up on their doings, but here is a try. MARTIN has recently been made

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sales manager for I.P. Corrosion Company of Calgary, Canada; DONALD is at Saint Francis Xavier University majoring in business administration; and NIEL has joined the faculty of the Antigonish Regional High School.

WAYNE MACDOUGALL of Antigonish was a major prize winner for his herd of Ayrshire cattle. Young ROBERT MACDOUGALL has been high scorer of the Antigonish Pee Wee Hockey Team sparking his team to a season of victories.

DR. ARTHUR R. MACDOUGALL of Bingham, Maine, at age eighty-four, has authored another book, *Adventure in a Model T*. The book is a juxtaposition of hilarious anecdotes and penetrating insights.

THEY WILL BE MISSED

The officers and members of the Clan MacDougall Society express their sympathy to the family and friends of:

MRS. R. CARTER MCLEOD - a Society member since 1965, who died in Toronto, September 1979, at the age of ninety-six. Mrs. McLeod's two daughters, Margaret and Majorie, have been members of the Society since its organization.

MR. LOUIS R. DRUM, a Society member since 1975, who died on December 24, 1979. Mr. Drum's wife, Ruth MacDougall Drum, is the sister of Howard MacDougall of Burlington, North Carolina.

MR. ARTHUR L. MACDOUGALL, who died on September 13, 1980, and who made his home in Providence, Rhode Island and in Cape Canaveral, Florida. Arthur, along with his two brothers, Dexter and George, have been Society members since 1965.

WALTER MCDUGALL, age 97, (see Tartan, Vol. 1, No. 13) and J. CHESTER MCDUGALL, age 90, who were the uncles of our Society Treasurer and who both died a week before Christmas, 1980.

MURDOCH J. MACDOUGALL who died at Powell River, British Columbia, on April 12, 1981. Murdoch had just joined our Society and was the brother of Charles MacDougall of Antigonish.

EPIGRAM ON JOINING CLAN MACDOUGALL SOCIETY

Iain MacDhughail

'Twas Tearlach's letter that convinced me
To decide to join the society
With fond anticipation I sat and waited
While entrance requirements I debated.

From Lachlan's line have I been born
Though not yet fortunate enough, Kerrera's Isle to see
Nor up close proud Dunollie
Or to watch the sun set on the Lynn of Lorn.

But no need to make an apology
After closely studying my genealogy
Recorded so well by old J.L.
In the Inverness County history.

The proof was there for all to see
That fine old man who travelled to be
Free from the yoke of tyranny
Settling finally up there in old C.B.

For he my grandfather's great grandfather was
And for supporting the loyal cause
This was his reward, His rich-earned thanks
A pioneer's home in Broad Cove Banks.

His resting place is known to be
"Cladh Nan Dughallach", MacDougall's cemetery
So, proudly do I bear his name
And proudly join the society, to work and help increase its fame.

Notes: John MacDougall of Pittsburgh, PA, is a new and obviously enthusiastic member of our Society. "Tearlach" is Charles MacDougall of Antigonish. For "Lachlan's line" see *Tartan*, Vol. 1, No. 26, p. 2. "J.L." refers to John Lachlan MacDougall who wrote *The History of Inverness County*, Cape Breton for which the "C.B." in fourth stanza refers.

Information for that trip to Scotland - Write British Touring Authority, 680 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10091. Ask for "Scotland, 1000 Things to See," "Scotland Touring Map," and "Where to Stay, Bed and Breakfast." For information on rail travel write: Brit-Rail Travel International, 630 Third Ave., New York, N.Y., 10017. For bus information write: NBC at Victoria Coach Station, Buckingham Palace Road, London SW1.

THE PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Here I go again. It is my thirty-second effort in the Tartan to report to you and bring you news of our Society. Our sixteenth year was a most successful one with a good increase in general membership and in Life Members. We are in good shape financially and our dedicated officers and directors have done their jobs admirably.

I must mention Walter Macdougall, the editor of the Tartan and his wife, Judy his first assistant. It is their work and their work alone that brings you the Clan MacDougall magazine twice a year. Another husband and wife team are an important factor in the continued success of our Society. They are John A. McDougall, our Secretary-Treasurer and his wife Marie, his first, second and third assistant. I get a chance each year at our annual meeting to let these fine MacDougalls know how much we appreciate their dedication and hard work, but I do want to make all members aware of the debt of gratitude we owe to Walter and Judy and John and Marie. They have been busy doing these chores for us for well over five years.

I exchange news letters and Clan magazines with a number of Clan Societies. I gather from what I read in these publications that one of the most important factors in the growth of a Clan society is the establishment of branch or regional chapters. Last year due to the effort of Donald Charles MacDougall in Antigonish, Nova Scotia and John R. McDougall in Toronto we have two most successful Regional Chapters. We need more.

The organizing and planning of a chapter is up to the imagination and effort of the organizer or as he is called in Scotland the Convener. Our Society came into being when Edward D. McDougall invited my brother Wylie and me to his family clan gathering in Chicago. We found meeting and knowing new friends who were also MacDougalls and had a common interest was an enjoyable experience. A branch chapter could be started in this way and anywhere, when two or more MacDougalls meet to talk about their common heritage. One good place for this to happen is at a Scottish gathering or at a Highland Games. We need chapters in many sections but particularly in the southeast, northeast, the Chicago-Milwaukee area and on the west coast. From my personal experience I can promise any member who will initiate a small Clan MacDougall gathering, he or she will get a great deal more out of their effort than they put into it. As a suggestion, invite a MacDougall that you know or a McDougall on our membership roster to your house for a wee dram or a cup of tea. When you have done that, you have practically started a chapter.

The second I hear from one of you to say you are sitting on a chapter egg I will have sent to you all the tools and information you will need to make that egg hatch. I will be disappointed if I do not get a number of answers to this plea.

Now to another subject. For those of you considering a trip to Scotland in May and June during the International Gathering in Edinburg I suggest you write or phone me (615-383 4036 office, 615-383 8710 home) I have received considerable information concerning the plans for this event. Our Chief, Madam MacDougall of MacDougall has invited all members of our Society to a MacDougall Clan Gathering at Dunollie Castle, Oban, Argyll, Scotland on June 3rd at one o'clock. She has a reception planned and I think a luncheon at Dunollie House and a trip up the hill to the Castle ruins. I can promise you will be greeted royally. It will be a visit you will never forget.

Something new is being initiated this year by the officers of the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games. A twilight ceremony, typically Scottish, will be held at MacRea's Meadow on Thursday evening, July 9th to officially open the games. An informal reception and a picnic dinner will proceed the ceremony.

I would like to extend a personal invitation to each member to our meeting and party Friday afternoon and evening. There will be members coming from many states and Canada, and it will be a grand Clan MacDougall gathering and a weekend long remembered.

John W. McDougall Sr.

John W. McDougall, Sr.
President



MACDOUGALLS TO GATHER WITH CHIEF

Our Chief, Madam MacDougall of MacDougall, is having a luncheon meeting for our members visiting Scotland for the International Gathering. It will be at Dunollie Castle, June 3rd, at one o'clock. Our Chief's phone number is Oban 2012. Members planning to attend please contact our Society President, John W. McDougall (615 383 8710).

TREASURER'S REPORT

John A. McDougall

The treasurer of Clan MacDougall Society has given a report of the state of the Society's finances at the annual meeting in July each year. Since there are a large number of members that are unable to attend the meetings, we thought it in order to give a brief report in *The Tartan*. The treasurer's job is a relatively simple one as there are no salaries, rent or mortgage payments to be made, and he is fortunate to have a wife who does most of the work.

Our expenses for the calendar year 1980 were as follows: The printing of the fall and spring issues of *The Tartan* was \$829. This is the printer's charge only. If we had to pay for the editor's time and talent, we would not be able to afford it. The basic expense of the officers covering the items of postage, stationary, printing of notices and printing of certificates was \$1,122. Contribution to the up-keep of Dunollie Castle was \$750. Support of Highland games at a number of locations came to \$431. Purchase of Clan MacDougall history books for resale represented a figure of \$201. The total expenses for the calendar year were \$3,333.

Our income is from membership dues, interest on savings, and the sale of Clan MacDougall history books. Regular memberships, at \$7.50 per year, constitute the bulk of our income. We have a few Sustaining Memberships at \$25.00 per year. We now have 49 Life Memberships that have contributed \$100 each. The life membership funds have been invested in long term certificates, and the interest from them is a significant part of our income. Income from dues and the sale of history books was \$3,563. Interest on deposits was \$423. The total income for the calendar year was \$3,986.

The Clan MacDougall Society's treasurer is also charged by the Board of Directors to maintain records of the A. Wylie McDougall Memorial Fund. This fund was started by the Board of Directors to give an annual award to a Clan member that has, in the opinion of the fund committee, made outstanding contributions to the Clan. The award has been a life membership to the Society, but the charter does not limit the award to this. On January 1, 1980, there was \$1,302 in this memorial fund.



Society members Mary MacLellan (left) and Mary Falt (right) along with Sister Florence MacNiel (center) are Gaelic instructors for the evening classes sponsored by the Antigonish Highland Society. Their goal is to increase the number who can communicate in the ancient language.

THE MACDOUGALLS OF LUNGA

Katherine Lindsay-MacDougall

The MacDougalls of Lunga are descended from the MacDougalls of Raray, the hereditary captains of the clan. They took this name from the island north of Scarba and west of Luìng which they occupied allegedly as the result of an unpopular runaway marriage. Family tradition continues with a legendary tale of the semi-piratical raids made from Lunga Island on Luìng, when detection was hindered by a parti-coloured boat, which appeared to be white on arrival and black on departure. All this must refer to the early 18th century for by 1740 the MacDougalls were established on the mainland in mid-Argyll at a house called Daill, though still owning Lunga Island.

Family records suggest that under John MacDougall a profit was made from small land deals and the kelp trade. He was also interested in the Liverpool coasting trade. His son, John MacDougall II became a laird of some substance. His first marriage was not apparently very successful, but his second, a handfast marriage to Anne MacLachlan of Craighentive (near Ford, Loch Awe) was a different matter. For a start she bore him three sons and a daughter, compared with the one girl his first wife had given him. She also brought a dowry of land and some silver. When he died, his widow kept a firm grip on all family business, though she moved from Daill to a small shooting lodge, Corranbeg, about a mile away. Her portrait shows her as a forbidding old lady whose features have sharpened since she was painted in the red riding habit she had worn for her wedding. She died in 1849 aged 91.

Her three sons were all lively and energetic. Colin the eldest, a Lieutenant in the 91st Regiment had a roving eye and although he died unmarried he left at least five children to whom he gave his surname. John, the second son, married Richmond Stewart, a Gaelic speaker from the small Hebridean Island of Ensay and continued his father's business. Duncan, the third brother, studied medicine at Edinburgh University and then joined the East India Company as a surgeon. Isabella stayed at home with her mother and died unmarried in 1816.

Colin's exploits were well known locally and the Kirk Session tried to reform him through his purse but to no avail. He treated their fines as loans, offered to pay interest on them and failed to do so. When he died aged 49 in 1838, he left all that was disposable to his offspring. John inherited the lands which were entailed and a fairly empty house. His wife came from a large family which brought many useful connections and John MacDougall III consolidated and extended his little empire at a time when the neighboring estates of Craignish and Barbreck were also being clearly delineated. His activities included some shipping interests. A young family was growing up at Lunga, two sons and three daughters. His brother Duncan's sons were also in the neighbourhood as both Duncan and his wife had died of fever, and the children had returned from India to Corranbeg to their grandmother's care. This family subsequently emigrated to India and New Zealand.

The Lunga MacDougalls were not well off so both sons went into the army. John, later John IV, to the 21st Hussars and Stewart to the 91st, soon to be amalgamated with the 93rd. John, after some story book adventures while serving in India, was invalidated home having been mauled by a tiger and suffering from sunstroke. He inherited the estate on his father's death in 1871, but his mother seems to have

(Con't next column)



Lunga House - the ivy clad and turreted home of the MacDougalls of Lunga in Craignish.



Lt. Colonel Stewart MacDougall of Lunga in the uniform of the Gordon Highlanders for whom he raised and trained a battalion in 1915.

been the real manager. Although courteous, nicknamed Gentleman John, and very good looking, John seems to have been defeated by his misfortunes. He died at the age of 37 in 1888. His brother, Stewart, was a very different character, a really ambitious Highlander, who had married a Yorkshire heiress Wilhelmina Liddell. He left the army with the rank of major and lived the life of a well-established laird taking his full share in all county affairs. He rented a house in London for the "season". He added on to Daill House, which he renamed Lunga to emphasize the island link. He extended Innisaig, the shooting lodge in Ardfern, to make it a suitable dower house for his mother, who lived to be 91, another matriach. He made a new road to shorten the distance to drive to Oban. He sailed a gaff-rigged yacht and worked a fishing smack. He built a squash court. His motor car had the registration number SB2. His son went to Eton and then joined the Guards. Stewart was made a member of the Queens Bodyguard, a gentleman-at-arms. All seemed to be going well. Iain was sent to New Zealand as ADC to the Governor. His eldest daughter was happily married.

The summer of 1914 smashed his dreams. Two weeks after war was declared, Iain, at the age of 27, was killed. So few casualties had occurred at that time there was no difficulty in getting his body back for burial in the family plot at Kilvaree, Craignish.

Stewart raised a battalion of Gordon Highlanders and when they were trained and ready for active service he dyed his moustache, gave a false age and went to France with them. He was killed in 1916.

It fell to his eldest daughter, Helen, whose husband, Major Francis Lindsay, had already been killed at the Battle of the Somme, to pull the broken pieces together. She understood her father's pride in his heritage and felt a deep responsibility in trying to preserve it for his small grandson, John Stewart, the first Lindsay-MacDougall.

The memorial cross Stewart had designed in memory of Iain was erected and blessed by the Bishop of Argyll and the Isles in 1931 as a memorial to both father and son. The position was carefully chosen so that the shaft of the cross would be a landmark for sailors. And so it stands half a century later.

Happily that is not the end of the story. The MacDougall motto "Conquer or Die" was well-known to Stewart's descendants and particularly to John Stewart who retained a vivid memory of his grandfather, although he was only a small boy when Stewart was killed. John Stewart was commissioned into the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders in 1931. He was married and was the father of a son, Colin, when World War II broke out. After escaping from France in 1940 he was stationed in the U.K. while the 8th Argylls reformed.

(Con't next page)

(MacDougall at Lunga con't)

During this time his mother, Helen, died and John Stewart inherited Lunga at the age of thirty. He did all he could to take up his new position and talked of the future when peace returned and he would leave the Army and farm his lands. He now had a daughter* as well as a son. Lunga House was occupied by a school which had been evacuated from Edinburgh, the farms were all being worked to the full. Young people in the services came and went on leave, though many of the young men had been taken prisoner at St. Valery.

Then tragedy struck again. In 1943 after surviving the North African campaign with distinction, Major John Stewart Lindsay-MacDougall, D.S.O., M.C. known as "no surrender John" was wounded and taken prisoner in Sicily. He subsequently died of his wounds. He was 32. His son Colin was four years old.

Today Colin, married with a family of five, three boys and two girls, is trying to make Lunga a viable proposition.

"CONQUER OR DIE"

*Note: A daughter of Stewart married General Sir Walter Maxwell-Scott of Abbotsford. The present ladies (Maxwell-Scotts) living at Abbotsford are Stewart's granddaughters. (See *Tartan*, Vol. 1, No. 14)

THE SCOTTISH BOOKSHELF

Margaret Allen

Scotland Forever Home by Geddes MacGregor: This is a marvelous book because, as its preface states, it is for Americans and other Scots and, particularly for "Scottish diaspora." That latter term intrigued me. "Scottish diaspora" refers to the millions of people with Scottish ancestry dispersed throughout the world. In the United States, alone, it is estimated that the numbers of these Scots is five times the population of the homeland. The book has chapters dealing with history, education, religion, cities, ghosts, golf, dances, the kilt, clans, tartans, songs, and literature. The appendix is as interesting as the book. It has a section on Scottish names and important dates as well as a consideration of cuisine and whisky. The book is newly published. I thoroughly enjoyed it.

Scotland and the Union and Edinburgh both by David Daiches: The first book deals with a subject which has received a great deal of attention lately. It begins with the Act of Union in 1707 and follows the years of turmoil to the present. *Edinburgh* is a fascinating book about the city and is full of pictures of familiar places. The author brings to life the history of this city in which lies so much of its present appeal. The author was born in Edinburgh and is a well known historian and writer on the culture of Scotland.

The Clans of the Scottish Highlands: This is a beautiful book and a new edition of a work first published in the nineteenth century for Queen Victoria who had a great interest in all things Scottish. Antonia Fraser has written the foreward to this new edition. Besides the history of the Clans, there are beautiful prints featuring tartan and highland dress. You might find this book in your nearest library. It is well worth the search.

No Faces in the Mirror by Hugh McLeave: Do you like mysteries? This is an interesting one because much of the action takes place around present day Oban. It is fun to recognize some of the scenic descriptions.

Aladale, a novel by Sharen Herron: The setting is in the Highlands. The Bourdons had lived in Castle Aladale for centuries - ruling their clan and protecting their ancient traditions. They also distilled the finest of illegal whisky. All this changes. With a chief grown old and feeble and filled with a lust for money, the clearances begin to make room for the raising of sheep. Davy Bourdon, a young cousin of the old chief, is determined that such will not be the fate of Aladale. A murder is committed followed by a trial in this tale of action and suspense.

Beggarmen's Country by Jan Webster: With this book the author completes her third book in a trilogy about a Scottish family and its descendants. The setting is in Glasgow and epitomizes the political concern that has activated three generations of Flemings, Balfours, and Kilgours. The first two books were *Colliers Row* and *Saturday City*. All three books are interesting and give a good description of the times and of the old city of Glasgow.

The Bamboo and the Heather by Nita Rose Meyer: This is a light novel but interesting. It spans decades and continents and has both intrigue and adventure. I am afraid that I'm caught by anything that has the name "MacDougall" in it. This book is about Magda MacDougall whose father was a Scottish sea captain and whose mother was Chinese.

AN BOLA LITE (The Porridge Bowl)

Mary MacLellan

PORRIDGE BREAD: Ingredients - Three cups of boiling water, one cup of rolled oats, one half cup of molasses, one half teaspoon of salt, one tablespoon of butter, one yeast cake, one half cup of warm water, and five cups of flour. Add the boiling water to the rolled oats and let stand for one hour. Add the molasses, salt, and butter. Dissolve the yeast in warm water and add. Lastly add the flour and mix well to distribute the yeast. Let stand until double the bulk. Beat thoroughly and put into two, greased bread pans. Let rise again and bake in hot oven (425 degrees) for ten minutes and at 350 degrees for an additional thirty-five minutes.

A true Scot is an Irishman who could swim.

It is rumored that the Grand Canyon in United States was dug by a Scot in search of a quarter he had lost down a gopher hole.

TO MAKE A "NESSY"

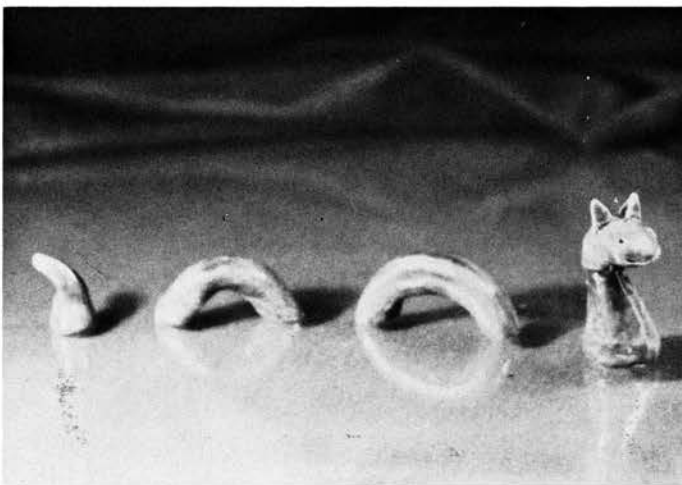
Nancy MacDougall

Size of pieces: Head - 2½ to 3 inches high, Body - two pieces approximately 2 inches long, tail - one inch high. Material needed: clay (either modeling or ceramic) size of lemon, dark green paint or glaze, knife, and a brush.

Directions: To shape the body pieces, use about half the clay. Roll it between your palms or on a flat area to make a round "rope" about four inches long and half an inch in diameter. Cut this "rope" in half, bend each half into a gentle curve, and trim the edges so that each piece will stand. The tail is made by molding a pecan size piece of clay to a tapered point from a one half inch base and slightly curved. The head is hour-glass in shape. I added pointed ears (who really knows?). I used the pointed end of a brush handle to make holes for the eyes and a curved slash for a mouth. (Nessys always have a smile).

Let the pieces dry thoroughly. If modeling clay is used, Nessy can be painted green. For a ceramic Nessy, bisque fire to 05 cone, apply three coats of a semi-transparent green gloss glaze, dry-foot, and fire to an 06 cone. This is a fun project!

(Note: Nancy MacDougall is one of our most enthusiastic Society members. She lives in Phoenix, Arizona where she teaches her art and creates and sells lovely items in ceramics. Her address is 2508 East Vista Drive, Phoenix, AZ, 85932. We agree that Nessy looks like a fun project and a fine way to make a start in clay modeling or ceramics.)



"Nessy" smiling and gleaming green - a creation of Nancy MacDougall.

SUAS LEIS A' GHAIIDLIG

(Gaelic to the Fore - Part II)

As the last issue of *The Tartan* with the first installment of this salute to the old language and to Celtic studies was being mailed to Society members, the National Gaelic Mod was being held in Perth, Scotland. The winner of the top award for learners at the Mod went to Alistair McCulloch (a surname which has figured prominently in the annals of Clan MacDougall). McCulloch is a resident of Montreal and had already won the Lieutenant Governor's award at the Gaelic Mod in Toronto. All this goes to show how much is going on in Gaelic circles.

One of the busiest centers of Gaelic activity is Saint Francis Xavier University in Antigonish, Nova Scotia. There the only full fledged Department of Celtic Studies in Canada flourishes under the direction of Sister Margaret MacDonell whose great grandmother, incidentally, was a MacDougall from Eigg.

For ninety years, courses in Scottish Gaelic and in Celtic literature have been part of Xavier's curriculum. The Department now offers elementary and advanced courses in Gaelic, bardic and immigrant poetry, courses in Celtic saga and myth along with survey courses in Celtic history. An advanced program leads to an M.A. degree.

Essential to such a graduate program is the library of Scottish Gaelic materials - the largest in Canada - which is housed at the University. To this collection is being added a fund of folklore material presently being gathered in Cape Breton through a five year grant-awarded by the Canadian government.

Sister Margaret received her doctorate degree from Harvard University which is the seat of scholarly Celtic studies in the United States.

Courses in the Celtic languages and literatures have been offered at Harvard for fifty years. In 1940, a chair in Celtic languages and literatures was established along with a Department which offers a rigorous program designed to prepare students for serious research and teaching on a college level. Those of us who have struggled to master a bit of the Gaelic may well shudder at the requirements for doctoral candidates which include proficiency in at least two Celtic languages and a reading knowledge in three foreign languages besides.

The opportunities for serious Celtic studies at Harvard are tremendous. Besides the extensive library and research facilities, the Department cooperates with other related fields of scholarship including comparative languages, linguistics, and Indo-European studies.

The programs at Saint Francis Xavier and at Harvard represent long standing endeavors. At Old Dominion College in Norfolk, Virginia, there is a relatively new enterprise - the Institute of Scottish Studies. While the Institute is not a center for Celtic studies per se, it does offer summer courses in the Gaelic and its other programs are of special interest to the Scot. The Institute is the only one of its kind in the United States. It has been established to promote a better understanding of Scotland and its history. The Institute publishes an international journal, *Scotia*, conducts programs of study in Scotland for college students, and sponsors the annual Conference of Scottish Studies. Held at the same time as the Conference is the International Scottish Festival which this year features Jean Redpath, the Scottish Festival Opera for Youth, and the Glasgow Cathedral Choir. Of particular interest to Scottish societies is the Institute's lending library of Scottish films. Those interested in the growing Institute and its courses, programs, and conferences should write Dr. Charles Haws, Director, Institute for Scottish Studies, Old Dominion University, Norfolk, VA. 23508.

Suas Leis A' Ghaidhlig - Gaelic to the Fore, and with that language surges the art, the music, and the heritage of the people whose tongue it was and still is!

JUBILEE YEAR FOR THE NATIONAL TRUST

The National Trust for Scotland is celebrating its Golden Jubilee this year. As part of the celebration, the Trust is endeavoring to raise two million pounds for "places in peril." Society members who wish to contribute should contact Jock Elliott, President, Scottish National Trust Golden Jubilee Foundation, 2 East 48th Street, New York, New York, 10017.



THE REVEREND JAMES MACDOUGALL

If one had asked a member of the old Parish of Duror (just south of Ballachulish) what he thought of his minister, his answer might have been - "He's a right good man, and I'll not say against him though he's a bit odd with his interest in the old tales." Those who wore the cloth were not given to perpetuation of the ancient folklore. Better forgot were such things - forgot and buried outside the kirk yard. But James MacDougall was not the run-of-the-mill minister. He was an unusual man.

In the words of a colleague, the Reverend MacFarlane: "James MacDougall's instincts were those of a scholar and a gentleman with a healthy love of the out-door life as represented in rod, gun, and dog. These were always to be found in pleasant confusion in his study." His interests ranged from geology to translations of hymnals and from the Welsh Revival to writing poems in both English and the Gaelic. In all his exuberance and diversity, his service to his parish did not suffer. MacFarlane writes, "to walk through his parish with him was to be instructed in all the social life of the people by merely listening to his friendly inquiries of old and young."

Born in Cragnish in 1833, James MacDougall was first a missionary to the remoter glens of the western Highlands and then minister of the Parish of Duror. He married the daughter of Cuthbert Cowan (a surname of a Sept of our Clan), and he died in Duror Manse on the fourth of September, 1906.

His work, so closely tied to the people of the glens, brought him in contact with a wealth of folklore in which he took a great pride as being a part of his own heritage. His collected tales have been described as "the most important corpus of Gaelic fairy legends collected by a single hand yet published." Many of these tales appeared in *Waifs and Strays of Celtic Tradition*, a work in five volumes edited by the Reverend George Calder. The latter work has been reprinted with the Gaelic and English on opposite pages by Arno Press, New York (\$19.00), and forty-seven tales also appear in a delightful little book, *Highland Fairy Legends*, Rowan and Littlefield, Totowa, NJ (\$10.00).

James MacDougall also wrote a pamphlet on Clan MacDougall. If anyone is familiar with this pamphlet or knows more concerning our folklorest from Duror, *The Tartan* would be pleased to hear.

INFORMATION WANTED

Anyone having information on the following items, please contact the editors of *The Tartan*:

1. A Clan MacDougall Society operating in San Francisco in the early 1900's.
2. MacDougall or Macdougall families living in Inverness, Scotland, during the mid 1800's.

NOTICE - RED STAR

If a Red Star appears in the upper corner of the front page of your copy of *The Tartan*, it is a reminder that you have not sent your Society dues to our treasurer. We sincerely hope you will, for we value your membership and hope you find *The Tartan* interesting and your association with the Clan MacDougall Society of real worth.

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