

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

Volume II, No. 21

Wylie and Mary MacDougall, Founding Editors

Fall 1990

Hail to the Chief

Morag MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunollie

It is with pride and joy that we salute Morag MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunollie, our thirty-first Chief, and also her husband Richard. Morag MacDougall of MacDougall is the daughter of Jean MacDougall Hadfield (eldest sister of our late Chief) and Dr. Stephen Hadfield. Through The Tartan, our new Chief sends her greetings and "well wishes in everything that will bring us together in happiness."

Our Chief will not be able to assume immediately the full duties which she sees as inherent in this important position. In the interim, she will be assisted by members of the immediate family whose knowledge, ability and kindness are already well known to many of our Clan family. Assisting our new Chief will be her mother Jean MacDougall Hadfield, author of *The Highland Postbag*; her father Dr. Stephen Hadfield, a MacDougall in his own right; and Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall, author of *Island of Kerrera: Mirror of History*.

Letters to our new Chief should be addressed to Dunollie Castle, Oban, Argyll, Scotland, PA345TU. It would be of great help if those wishing to visit Dunollie House would make previous arrangements by calling Oban 62626 or 62814.

Letter from the President

Clan MacDougall has been taking an increasing role in the many Highland Games and Scottish Gatherings.

John W. MacDougall, our High Commissioner, started the ball rolling when he gathered MacDougalls together at the Grandfather Mountain Games in Linville, NC in 1965. Clan MacDougall has had a continued growth and presently is represented at more than 20 Highland Games throughout the United States and Canada.

Ohio and Indiana Games Heartland Chapter: Scottish Games were held at Oberlin College on June 23rd and experienced major thunderstorms and rains that washed out most of the events. They are looking forward to improved weather next year.

The Indiana Games held July 14 at Ft. Wayne had better luck, had the largest crowd yet and was considered a substantial success. Our thanks to Mary Wolf, an officer of the Indiana Games, for arranging for the tent and fliers. Perhaps as many as six new members may result from this effort.

Santa Rosa Games: My wife Barbara and I had the pleasure of attending the 125th Jubilee of the Scottish Gathering and Games presented by the Caladonia Club of San Francisco at Santa Rosa, California.

Over 100 clans were in attendance with 37 Pipe Bands competing in Grades I through IV. The Black Watch and the U. S. Marine Band were the feature bands. There were 190 competitors for the Pipe and Drum awards and we were proud to see nine MacDougalls in the competition. Ian MacDougall was the Pipe Major leading the Band from Abbotsford, British Columbia, Canada.

MacDougall Tour Being Planned

Plans are now being made for a MacDougall tour of Scotland for June of 1991. The tour which is being arranged by Norfolk Tours of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, will last about eleven or twelve days. Not only will we visit MacDougall country but also we will enjoy a comprehensive tour of Scotland by charter motor coach. The tour will visit Glasgow; Loch Lomond; Oban, including a visit to Dunollie, Kerrera, Dunnstaffnage Castle, Ardchattan Priory; Isles of Iona and Skye; Inverness, staying at the Culloden House; Dunkeld in the mountains; St. Andrews; Edinburgh, staying at the Caledonian Hotel. Included in the tour will be a Scottish banquet, performance by bagpipers and drill team, a tour of a kilt-maker's workroom, a visit to a woolen mill, a whiskey distillery, and many other places of interest.

We have already received a deposit from some of you. This automatically places you on the mailing list for further information. So please send your \$50.00 refundable deposit now as space is limited. No one will want to miss this memorable tour.

For further information, contact Sugar McAdams, Norfolk Tours, 424 Lovers Lane, Baton Rouge, LA 70806.

Memorial to Our Late Chief

See pages 4 and 5

We had the pleasure of hosting Fergus Macdowall of Garthland representative of the ancient Lords of Galloway along with his son, David Macdowall of Castlesemple, his daughter and grandson.

The Clan MacDougall tent was well represented by Mel McDougall, newly appointed area co-ordinator for northern California and Nevada and by Victor Kottinger who made an outstanding contribution in furnishing the tent, fliers, banners and memorabilia. Congratulations to Victor and Mel for adding 10 new members to our membership roles. Mel is Commander of V.F.W. Post 2655 for Nevada City, CA.

Craig MacCullough was appointed area co-ordinator for Southern California and plans to organize participation in area games during the coming year. Craig graduated from Carnegie Tech and received a degree in Industrial Design. He has planned and engineered facilities in Canada, New Mexico, Kuwait and Saudi Arabia. We welcome him to Clan MacDougall.

Colorado Games: Our thanks go to Donald B. and Elizabeth for their representation of Clan MacDougall at Northern Colorado Scottish Society Highland Games, Loveland, CO; Pikes Peak Scottish Society Games, Monument, CO; St. Andrews Society of Colorado Games, Highlands Ranch, CO; and the Longs Peak Scottish Irish Games, Estes Park, CO. Donald highly recommends the Longs Peak Games. Estes is also known as Camelot USA and is at the entrance to Rocky Mountain National Park. Five potential members have signed up.

Donald is a Charter Member of SAMS Scottish American Military Society and is currently National Chief of Staff. He was awarded SAMS First Post Commander of the Year Award in 1988 and is an Honorary Member of the Black Watch (Canada) and Royal Canadian Airforce Association.

Our thanks to Elizabeth (Beth) for the support she has given to Donald in attending the Colorado Games. Beth attended William & Mary and is head of the Science and Technologies Libraries at Colorado State University.

Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, Linville, NC: The games were subjected to heavy rains on Saturday that forced the cancellation of events for the first time in the history of the games. Sunday dawned bright and clear and the games proceeded on a one day program. In spite of a lost day, most of the events were completed and we were pleased with the number of visitors to our tents.

Over 70 members attended the annual meeting and the cocktail party and dinner. We were entertained by Walter Macdougall who presented a fine selection of slides taken on his recent trip to Scotland.

Charleston Highland Games: Despite threats of rain, the 19th Annual Highland Games and Scottish Gathering sponsored by the Scottish Society of Charleston came off without a hitch on September 15.

The Society held the event at historic Boone Hall Plantation, north of the City of Charleston. It was the first time for the games at that venue, and it proved quite successful with perhaps 5,000 or more visitors attending. Previously, the games were held at Middleton Plantation on the Ashley River, but when decisions had to be made on a locale for the games this year, Middleton Place was still recovering from the devastation visited by Hurricane Hugo less than a week after the 1989 games there.

Howard and Marge MacDougall again hosted the Clan MacDougall tent and welcomed two new members to the Society — Loretta Hromoga of Summerville, SC, and Jeff MacDowell Ball of Mt. Pleasant, SC.

Joining in the parade of Tartans were Bob and Irene Stancik of Goose Creek, SC, and their daughter Caroline; and Darrin and Christine McCullough of Savannah, GA.

Congratulations to Bob Stancik who participated in the Tam O'Shanter 5K Run and earned a third place award in his age group.

Williamsburg Scottish Festival: The MacDougalls participated at the Williamsburg Scottish Festival! The 13th annual festival on September 22nd was held at the well known Berkeley Plantation in the heart of the James River "Plantation Country" between Richmond and Williamsburg, Virginia. Clan MacDougall Society did not sponsor a clan tent at the festival this year, but was well represented in the Parade of Clans and ensuing "war cry rally" with at least six of our stalwart members participating including Manny and Robin Willis and Dan MacDougall.

Alexandria Games: The Alexandria Games were held July 28-29 and hosted by Daniel F. MacDougall. Clan thanks Alan Miles MacDougall for his collection of Flags and his assistance to Dan. Special thanks to John Shetky for his shortbread, and assistance from Dewitt Patterson and Dan's wife, Suzanne MacDougall.

The Clan MacDougall Society presented two fiddling awards: in the Potomac Valley Scottish Fiddling Competition the John Angus MacDougall Memorial Trophy for third place which was awarded to George Bon and presented by Mrs. Margaret MacDougall Kelley; and in the U. S. National Scottish Fiddling Competition the Clan MacDougall Trophy for Best Set (march, reel, strathspey) which was awarded to U. S. champion Bonnie Rideout and presented by Daniel F. MacDougall.

In spite of a rainy Sunday, the games were a success and we hope to hear from more than ten visitors who dropped by our tent. We expect to see a large turnout for next year's games.

Stone Mountain Games: John A. McDougall reports that there were twenty-one clan members in the parade of tartans including a seven week old baby carried in a basket tied with a ribbon of MacDougall tartan. Speaking well for the future of our Clan Society were six young clanspeople under age six who also marched in the parade.

On behalf of all the members of this Society, I would like to express our gratitude for all they have done in representing our Clan family during this past season of Scottish events.



Historic gathering at the Santa Rosa Games — an ancient alliance strengthened. From left to right: Mel MacDougall, Fergus Macdowall of Garthland, Society President George McDougall, and Douglas MacDowell.

A Report on the Funeral of our Chief

John W. McDougall, High Commissioner



Antigonish Chapter wins Best Award for second consecutive year!

Gerry MacGillivray (standing) signs the guest book; left to right: chapter president John MacDougall and vice president Shirley MacDougall. Seated at right front of tent is Mary MacDougall MacLellen. (A MacLellen photo) MacDougall Day, part of the Antigonish Highland Games, was held on July 12th with a large assembly at the MacDougall cairn in Antigonish. The occasion brought together clanspeople from far and near including five relatives from Connecticut and Florida whose roots go back to one time Antigonish residents Hugh and Catherine MacDougall.

Marjorie and Margaret McLeod Honored

Congratulations to Marjorie Jean and Margaret Evelyn McLeod who were recognized as Clanswomen of the Year 1990 by Clan McLeod.

John R. MacDougall past president of the Ontario Chapter presented Marjorie and Margaret with a gift as Clan MacDougall's appreciation for their dedication and unselfish devotion to the Society. They have always been in the forefront of the Society's endeavors and have hosted many booths at numerous Highland Games. This year they hosted Georgetown, Cambridge, Barrie, Fergus and Sarnia, Ontario, as well as meetings with the Council of Scottish Clans Association.

The ceremony honoring Marjorie and Margaret was held in Toronto on April 28th. They received many, many letters of congratulations from all over Canada and the US. They especially treasure the letter of congratulations received from Madam MacDougall of MacDougall. Perhaps one of the last letters written by our Chief.

We will be forever grateful to these Clanswomen and extend our gratitude and affection for their work.

Stephen Millett Receives A. Wylie McDougall Award

Dr. Stephen Millett was the recipient of the A. Wylie McDougall Award for outstanding contributions to the Clan MacDougall Society of United States and Canada. Dr. Millett has been instrumental in founding the new Heartland Chapter and has recently published an important monograph entitled *The Heirs of Somerled: The Historical Origins of the MacDougalls and MacDonalds, 1100-1330*.

On Saturday morning, May 4th, I received a phone call from Scotland. It was from Dr. Hadfield, our chief's brother-in-law, to tell me Madam MacDougall had died earlier that morning. She was in the hospital in Oban recovering from a hip operation. She was 85. Her sisters, Jean and Hope, were with her when she died. Dr. Hadfield told me the funeral would be on Thursday, May 9th, at 1:30 at Christ Church in Oban with the burial to follow at the family grave yard at Kilbride.

Betty and I decided we would fly to Scotland for the funeral, and I got busy making plane and hotel reservations. We flew to Glasgow arriving Wednesday morning and took the afternoon train to Oban. The train trip along the Clyde River, then along the shore of Loch Lomond and the Pass of Brander is a beautiful trip. We were checked in at the Alexandria Hotel on the Esplanade by 5:00. The hotel is next to Christ Church. Both are right on Oban Bay, facing west to the Isle of Kerrera and the Isle of Mull.

I called Dr. Hadfield to tell him we had arrived. He explained they were all pleased we could make the trip and that we were to sit with the family at the funeral. We were met at the church and escorted to our seats. Christ Church is a large and beautiful church and every seat was taken. Madam MacDougall's husband was an architect and designed Christ Church. We were handed a printed program of the service. The coffin was at the head of the center isle and was covered with a pall of the MacDougall tartan. Two ministers conducted the service and the prayers and hymns followed the program. It was a beautiful and very impressive service. After it was over we drove in the funeral procession with friends of the family to the family graveyard of the MacDougall chiefs at Kilbride. Kilbride is a dot on the map five miles south of Oban, reached by a very narrow country road. I might mention here that this graveyard has been used by MacDougall Chiefs since 1737. The first chief buried here was Ian Ciar (Black John). He was the 22nd chief in succession. When he died he was to be buried at the Ardchattan Priory family graveyard, used since the 13th century for burying the MacDougall chiefs. The graveyard is on the north shore of Lake Etive. The Priory was usually reached by crossing Lake Etive by boat. The funeral procession attempted the boat trip but were turned back by a storm and so the body of Ian Ciar was taken to Kilbride. We took time out to visit the grave.

We walked a block or so from the car up another country lane to the graveyard, and to the open grave. The coffin was suspended above the grave. By the time the service started I would guess there were a hundred or so mourners around the grave. It was a short service and at the end Dr. Hadfield called six especially close friends to come forward and take place around the coffin. Those called included MacDougall of Lunga, Campbell of Argyll, Alan Cameron and your friend, John McDougall of Nashville. All were kilted except McDougall of Nashville. This part of the service was unusual and new to me. Each of these gentlemen were given the end of a silk cord that ran under the coffin. As the coffin was lowered, we fed out the cord. As this ceremony ended, a piper played Madam MacDougall's favorite tune. He left the grave, marched down the lane and piped until we could no longer hear him. As the mourners moved away, Dr. Hadfield announced everyone was invited to a reception at Dunollie House, the chief's home on the castle grounds.

The large living room to the right of the front hall was used for the reception. A large table in the center of the room was loaded with scotch goodies; shortbread, scones, bannocks and

In Memory of Madam MacDougall of MacDougall

Thirtieth Chief of our Clan

Coline Helen Elizabeth MacDougall of MacDougall was born on August 17, 1904, in Blackheath, England. Service in the Royal Army Medical Corps was to continue to keep her father, Colonel James Alexander MacDougall, our twenty-ninth Chief, from bringing his family to the Highlands and Dunollie. A second daughter would be born in Ceylon and a third in Ireland.

As oldest daughter of the MacDougall Chief, Coline Helen Elizabeth inherited the title of Maid of Lorn, a title which runs back to the days in which our Chiefs, as the powerful Lords of Lorn, sent their galleys along the west coast of Scotland and among the Hebrides. It was as Maid of Lorn that she was presented in court, and it was as Maid of Lorn that she grew up keenly aware of the heritage she was to do so much to preserve. Such an awareness was encouraged by both sides of her family, for her mother, Colina Edith, was the daughter of Alexander MacDougall of Battlefield and Soroba.

Until she was sixteen, the Maid of Lorn was educated at home (a common practice at that time). Her formal education began at Saint James in West Malvein, Worchestershire and was to be continued in Officers' Training School at Greenwich. During World War Two, she served in the WRNS. There she worried that her qualifications as a shorthand writer would bring her a desk job. Where she wanted to be was behind a steering wheel as a driver. Instead of either a desk or a vehicle, she was assigned to bombing ranges at Skipness and Cornwall rising to the rank of first officer in this important service.

On April 25, 1949, the Maid of Lorn married Leslie Grahame-Thomson, a leading architect. Appropriately, Pipe Major Angus Lawrie composed "The Maid of Lorn" for this happy occasion, and the white ensign symbolizing the bride's naval service flew from a staff at the gateway to Dunollie's precincts. Three hundred guests witnessed the service which was to commence a marriage in which devotion and mutual support were to be epitomized.

We tend to think of Madam MacDougall as our Chief and in doing so lose sight of her busy and productive life apart from her role as head of our clan family. A brief listing of her hobbies speaks of her vitality and her many abilities. She loved gardening and particularly enjoyed the challenge of nurturing plants which are difficult to grow. At one time she led tours to Austria to study alpine flowers and published articles on gardening. In photography she demonstrated her artistic gifts as she did in her oil and water color paintings. Her paintings were exhibited in local shows. She was interested in old Highland melodies and songs and played the clarsach (the Highland harp). She enjoyed mountaineering and served as president of the Scottish Ladies' Alpine Club. At one time she was very interested in flying and took lessons. She liked to cook and to try new recipes. In the area of handcrafts, she did tapestry and patchwork. No list of her interests would be complete without the mention of her interest and knowledge of Japanese and Chinese art and culture. This interest probably influences her choice of dogs. Those who have visited Dunollie House will remember a Pekinese. No lap dog she would maintain but rather, when treated properly, full of grit and intelligence.

In 1953, on the death of her father, the Maid of Lorn became Madam MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunollie, thirtieth Chief of the Clan and the representative of the senior line of Somerled. She and her husband took up residence in Dunollie House where Madam MacDougall, ably assisted by her husband, assumed the duties for which she was so well suited.

It would be fascinating to know how many hundreds of letters from our Chief are treasured around the world by those to whom she wrote concerning Clan affairs and our common heritage. Equally numerous must be the cherished memories of being welcomed at Dunollie. Typical of such memories would be this one recorded by Robin MacDowell Willis:

Dignity and graciousness greet the visitor at the door of Dunollie House. With outstretched hand and a warm smile Madam MacDougall welcomes us into her house.

Madam MacDougall came to the United States and Canada three times. Her first trip was in 1962 when her visit stimulated the founding of our Clan Society (see Edward MacDougall's article in *The Tartan*, Spring 1974). Maple trees from Canada growing on Dunollie's grounds celebrate that trip in vibrant colors each fall. Seven years later, she and her husband were guests of honor of that new clan society and of the Grandfather Mountain Games in Linville, North Carolina. In 1979, Madam MacDougall was the honored guest at the Antigonish Highland Games and of her clanspeople in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton.

We will remember her for her spirit, her humor, for her graciousness, and for her unflinching determination to preserve our heritage. Most of all we will remember her for her vision which is evidenced in the following quote taken from one of her greetings to our Clan Society:

I realize more and more the valuable work that clan societies are doing and the influence they have on the very disturbed state of society all over the world. Broken homes, lack of discipline, drugs, etc. are taking over from the home life we used to know and the good roots of the clansmen and women. Their heritage of honesty, comradeship, and good sense must help to form a better future generation.

When Madam MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunollie died in May of this year, the following mailgram message was sent in behalf of the members of our Society:

Our hearts are filled with sorrow at the passing of our Chief and filled with pride as well, for by her exemplary life she has led us and by her dedication to the right she has inspired us.

Upper left, First Officer Coline MacDougall of MacDougall; upper right, The Maid of Lorn and her husband, Leslie Grahame MacDougall, emerging from the church; middle right, Honored guest and Chief of our Clan gets tips on sheaf tossing at Grandfather Mountain; In Nova Scotia 250 clanspeople dine with their Chief; lower left, Madam MacDougall of MacDougall playing the clarsach given her by the MacDougall Society of Glasgow on her twenty-first birthday.





cakes of all kinds were served with tea and coffee or a wee dram if you wanted it. Before we left to return to town, I climbed the path to the castle ruin. I wanted to see the aluminum plaque our society had installed on the castle wall. The plaque tells of the history of Clan MacDougall and Dunollie. I was impressed with the appearance of the plaque.

Betty and I were in Oban until Monday morning. We had long visits with Hope and the Hadfields, and on Sunday evening they had dinner with Betty and me at the Manor House Hotel, where we had moved. This is a fine small hotel on the north shore of Oban Bay and has a wonderful view of Dunollie Castle across the bay. I recommend it.

(Editor's Note: The following additional information on the funeral of Madam MacDougall of MacDougall was kindly provided to *The Tartan* by Archie MacKenzie, Acting Editor of the *Scottish World*.)

It was indeed appropriate that the funeral of Madam MacDougall of MacDougall, 30th hereditary Chief of the Clan MacDougall should take place from Christs Church, Dunollie, the beautiful church on Oban's Esplanade which was designed by her late husband Leslie Grahame MacDougall.

Relatives, friends, clansmen and women from many parts of the country and from overseas gathered at the church to honor the memory of Coline MacDougall of MacDougall.

The service was conducted by Rev. the Hon. Robin Buchanan-Smith, Isle of Eriska, who spoke of his first meetings with the chief and her husband when they lived at Barcaldine Castle, at Ledaig, north of Oban.

Also participating in the service was Rt. Rev. Monsignor Thomas Wynne, former administrator of St. Columba's Cathedral, Oban, who has been a close friend of the MacDougall family for many years.

The chief mourners were the late chief's sisters Miss MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunollie, Ganavan House, and Mrs. Jean Hadfield and her husband Dr. Stephen Hadfield, Port na Mairt, Ganavan, Oban. The chief's niece Mrs. Morag Morley, and her cousins Mrs. Wigglesworth, Miss Jill Haslam, Mrs. Janet Watt and Mrs. Lorna Scott, were also present.

Pipe Major Ronald Lawrie, played the tunes 'Mo Dhachaidh' — 'My Home' and 'The Maid of Lorn' as the coffin draped in MacDougall tartan was brought from the church.

Pipe Major Lawrie then led the cortege from the church to the main road playing 'The MacDougalls Gathering.'

The cortege then made its way through the town of Oban, and up Soroba Hill passing Soroba House, once a home of the MacDougall family to the family burial ground at Kilbride in Lerags Glen.

As the large crowd stood around the graveside the MacDougall chief was laid to rest in the quiet of the glen, while in the distance the sound of the piobaireachd 'Lament for Captain MacDougall' could be heard echoing over the hills of Lorn.

Among those attending the funeral were The Duke of Argyll, chief of Clan Campbell, and the Duchess of Argyll; Mr. John McDougall of Nashville, Tennessee, High Commissioner for Clan MacDougall in North America and Canada, and Mrs. McDougall; Mr. Colin Lindsay-MacDougall of Lunga; Miss Katherine Lindsay-MacDougall of Lunga, Mrs. James Williamson MacDougall representing her husband Major James Williamson MacDougall of Gallanach; Lt. Cdr. Hugh Campbell-Gibson, The Honorable Mrs. Patrick Shaw, Miss Nancy MacDougall Black, Mrs. Jane Nelson, Mr. Alan E. Cameron, Mr. Robert Struthers who has farmed Dunollie lands for a number of years, and Mr. Jeremy Inglis of Raera.

There were also representatives of the Argyll and Bute District Council and of many local organizations including the Red Cross and The Oban Housing Association. A large contingent from the Island of Kerrera were also in attendance.

Our New Chapter Off To A Fine Start

Our newest chapter held its second meeting at Antrim Park in Columbus, Ohio on September 22nd. A newsletter, *The Heartland Messenger*, edited by Stephen Millett, is keeping members informed of chapter doings and other Scottish activities as well as providing information on our heritage. The chapter had a tent at the Indian Highland Games. So far as we know, this is the first time our Clan has been represented at a midwestern game. Chapter president Ed McDowell and Vice President Stephen Millett along with all those who have helped in the formation of this chapter deserve a hearty thanks.

Report From The Genealogist

Jack Kane

An item of newsworthy importance has occurred in recent weeks that I believe should be of great interest to many of our members, particularly those engaged in genealogical research. Several weeks ago our society President, George McDougall sent me information regarding a new genealogical library that opened in the spring of 1990 in Moultrie, Georgia. The Ellen Payne Odom Library, which is housed in a specially built wing of the Moultrie/Colquitt County Library, was made possible by a bequest from the library's namesake. An experienced genealogical librarian has been employed, and the library is extremely eager to have Scottish clans and societies add material to its collection. A number of clan societies have already donated original or copies of their genealogical material designating the library a public repository for their records. The clan societies already donating materials include: Clan Donald USA, Clan Henderson, Clan Ramsay, Clan Blair, Clan Lindsay and the Stewarts. Not to be outdone, the Clan MacDougall Society has donated four of our books on clan history and culture.

Additionally, I have been authorized by our president to begin copying the society's records in order to present them to the library. The great advantage of having a repository such as the Ellen Payne Odom Library is that more of our members can have easier access to the records for their own personal research. Through discussions with library personnel, it is my understanding that periodically workers from the Latter Day Saints Church will microfilm the genealogical records as they accumulate. I am presently planning to start reproducing our records in November and hopefully have them completed by Spring.

It has been brought to my attention by a number of members who work the clan tent at various Scottish games, that the genealogical section of our application form is confusing and should be simplified. This has become quite evident when reviewing the completed applications, as the lack of genealogical data is readily apparent. It is probable that the form will be revised soon. Meanwhile, those of you who assist at the clan tent at the various games, please urge new applicants to provide as complete genealogical data as possible.

Several members have written to me over the past year, unfortunately due to a serious illness and subsequent lengthy recovery, I was unable to respond to them. However, I'm back "on-line" and intend to respond in the near future. I would also enjoy receiving suggestions on what to include in the genealogical column. Also, send me any genealogical queries that you want included in the Tartan.



Captain D. Howard MacDougall

We join with the clanspeople in Antigonish, Nova Scotia, in mourning the loss of society member D. Howard MacDougall who died at the age of 72 on April 21, 1990. Mary MacDougall Falt writes: "We all felt Howard's death and can't picture a parade without him. Captain MacDougall was for years commander and marshall for Remembrance Day observances as well as marshall for the Antigonish Highland Games. He was the sort of figure to lead a parade. Along with humility and a genuine gentleness was a spirit of valor and devotion to duty which had won him the military cross in an action described in the following dispatch:

On March 7, 1945, the Algonquin Regiment attacked the enemy strong point on the outskirts of Veen, Germany. Lieutenant MacDougall [soon to be made captain] was in command of the reserve platoon of B Company, Algonquin Regiment. The two forward platoons reached the left sector of the objective after suffering 65% casualties and Lieutenant MacDougall immediately committed the remnants of his platoon to clear out the right of the objective. Under the direct fire of enemy machine guns and mortars, this officer led his depleted platoon over 200 yards of open territory and reached the objective but, within a few minutes, enemy snipers and machinegun fire killed or wounded all but Lieutenant MacDougall and one corporal. Displaying remarkable coolness under such conditions, Lieutenant MacDougall ordered the corporal to give covering fire and proceeded alone to attack the remaining enemy positions armed with Bren gun and grenades. With complete disregard for personal safety, he attacked from position to position under heavy fire and personally accounted for three snipers and a machinegun position. Lieutenant MacDougall's unselfish devotion to duty and his determination to obtain success at all costs was an inspiration to all ranks.

Captain MacDougall graduated from Saint Francis Xavier University with a B.A. and B.Ed. He taught school before enlisting in the Army and never lost his interest in youth. Following the war, he was employed in the Department of National Revenues. He served as chairman of the Antigonish School Board and was a past president of both the Arras Branch of the Royal Canadian Legion and the Antigonish Highland Society. He was a devout Catholic and active member of St. Ninian's Parish. He will be deeply missed by his community, his clanspeople and his family. He is survived by his wife Catherine, three sons Alexander, Donald, and David; by his two daughters, Ann Marie and Catherine, and by three grandchildren.

McDougall Family Reunion in Kent County

The annual reunion of the descendants of Marshall Prescott McDougall and Nancy Amanda Traxler McDougall was held on Saturday evening, June 23, in the Lutheran Church basement west of Sparta, Michigan. It is usually held in the park in Kent City, Michigan, but heavy rains and tornado warnings ruled out the site. There were approximately forty people present, representing all of the six children of Marshall and Nancy born 1874-1890. The Clan Tartan Flag was prominently displayed. As the family genealogist, I presented each family with a copy of the newly published "History of the McDougal Family- From 18th Century New York to 20th Century Michigan," detailing the known ancestors of Marshall and Nancy. Leonard "Bill" McDougal, son of Bruce, has been the organizer of these reunions from the beginning.

Tribute to Robert J. Black

Clan MacDougall Society member, Robert J. Black, was recognized by the Scottish Cultural Society as "The Scot of the Year" and the Cultural Society's Tartan Ball held April 29, 1990 at Chevy Chase Golf Club. Black was cited by president Jacqueline Dougall Smith, who is also a member of Clan MacDougall, for his leadership and contributions to the Scottish Community in "Chicagoland." Black recently completed a second term as president of the Illinois Saint Andrew Society. He has been active in many civic causes including the Boy Scouts and had been awarded the Silver Beaver Award for his outstanding service to youth. He is a registered patent agent practicing in Park Ridge, Illinois: a member of the Institute for Electrical and Electronic Engineers, and a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland.

Congratulations to Our Winners

Clan MacDougall is becoming a major Participant in Highland Games. Our congratulations to the following and to all others of whom we have not heard: Nathan MacDougall placed 3rd in the heavy weight wrestling at Grandfather Mountain. He also organized the clan tug of war and led the MacDougall team to victory. Todd McDougall of Durham, North Carolina, and Terry McDougall of Cleveland, Tennessee, participated at Grandfather Mountain. Todd was 3rd overall at both this game and at the Williamsburgh Games. At Stone Mountain he was 2nd overall. He set an amateur record for the 20 pound sheaf toss with a toss of 23 feet. At the Nashville Scot's Festival, Terry took the Clan Challenge. Terry took 2nd and Troy 3rd in the overall competition (six events: 16 and 22 pound hammer throws, stone thrown sheaf toss, caber toss, and 56 pound weight thrown for height and distance. Terry's wife Jennifer, who has just begun to play the Highland Harp, placed second at Grandfather Mountain in the senior, beginner's class playing "Amazing Grace" and an old Welsh tune, "Ash Grove."

New Arrivals to the Clan

LAURA COLINE MACDOUGALL born to Donald and Mary Lou MacDougall of Antigonish. Grandfather Charles MacDougall reports that the middle name, "Coline," is in memory of our late Chief. He adds that he and his wife now have eleven grandchildren--six boys and five girls.

ANDREA EMILY MAJOR born July 7, 1989, to Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Alexander Major of Manassas, Virginia. Andrea is the granddaughter of Linda McDowell Major Swann and the great-granddaughter of Geraldine MacDowell.

They Will be Missed

Our sympathy to John Lauchlin MacDougall (Lauchie) of Port Hastings, Inverness County, Cape Breton on the loss of his wife Sarah Anne MacDougall, RN. Sarah (Sadie) graduated from St. Joseph Hospital, Glace Bay, and worked at a number of hospitals. She was the mother of two children. We shall remember her kindness and her good spirits.

Our sympathy also to Virginia McDougall Barnes who lost her mother, Mrs. Robert Davie McDougall of Peoria, Illinois. Mrs. McDougall died on February 10, 1990 at the age of ninety-one. She was an early member of our Society.

A Wee Stroll in the Highlands

(Continued from the Spring issue)

The ferry ride from Mainland Ullapool, across North Minch and past Chicken Head to Stornaway on North Lewis, took four hours. It was a perfect length of time to put our feet up and bask in the sunshine.

At Stornaway, after stretching our legs, we boarded a bus to Tarbet and Harris. Along the way peat cutters were hard at work with their sharp, elongated spades. Hundreds of squared-off, straight sided pits in the earth gave evidence of harvesting having been carried on for a good many years.

Highland sheep roamed through the purple heather leaving strands of wool caught in the gorse. In some hollows were large white sreas I took to be wool that had been spread out for some purpose. But a man sitting across the aisle set me straight.

"Aye, them be flowers. I don't know their proper name, but people around here call them bog cotton."

Sure enough, when I looked carefully, I could see spindly stems topped with downy blossoms that tossed to and fro in the wind.

At Tarbert's Oban House B&B, Mrs. MacDonald's Sheltie dog accompanied us as we explored the shore. That is, he followed for a couple of miles, then his herding instincts took over, and he worked us back home.

Having breakfasted for days on the so-called British fare of eggs, sausage, and bacon, I could imagine my arteries closing tighter than a winter freeze on the Yukon. When I mentioned this to Mrs. MacDonald she clucked her tongue.

"Be you liking porridge then? I'll be happy to fix you porridge and bread, and never mind the other."

Stuffed like a haggis the next morning, we rambled the hills north of town. Scrambling over the bare rock, we frequently had to duck low to catch our breath before it was snatched away by a wind that shrieked around our ears. This wasn't really walking but a lurching in and out of the constant blast. Still, it was a marvelous way to experience the Outer Hebrides.

And then there was another ferry ride to Uig on the Island of Skye. Another bus ride to Portree. Another B&B atop a high hill; this one overlooking the sound of Raasay. And there was yet another hike. This one over the Trotternish for a look down the pillar known as the Old Man of Storr.

On that stroll we were reminded of two important points regarding off-trail hiking in the Highlands. First, walking really means bog slogging. Once you venture away from the beaten path you must be resigned to having your feet wet-- up to your knees and sometimes higher.

Roaming the moors-- though not difficult physically-- can be hazardous if fog rolls in, and fog did roll in on Storr. To avoid sloshing around blindly, we followed a fence that seemed to stretch in the right direction. After a few miles the fence ended. Since we couldn't see much more than the bog under our feet, we decided it was lunch time. Around the fifth oat cake the fog lifted, and we were treated to a magnificent view of Trotternish cliffs. They dropped away precipitously, as cliffs tend to do, from almost the tips of our shoes. On the way back we really hugged that fence line. And then there were the Skye's Cullin Hills. There was the mainland, with Glen Nevis and Ben Nevis. There were Glen Coe and Lochan Forest, the island of Mull's Ben More, the beaches of Iona, the woodlands of Argyll, and the hills of Lorn. Then we were back in Oban.

"You're a MacDougall," declared the owner of a bookstore on Oban's waterfront. It was a statement, not a question.

"You have visited Dunollie." I nodded. "And you have called on Madam MacDougall." I explained I did not feel comfortable dropping in on people uninvited.

"Nonsense," he said. Madam Coline MacDougall is a delightful lady, and she would feel badly if she knew a MacDougall from the U. S. didn't visit her."

So next day we strolled out the long drive that swings past the Dog Stone to Dunollie House. I knocked on the door. A young lady opened it. I gave her my name, and said if Madam MacDougall were willing to see us for a moment we would be greatly honored. She was, and we were. She was as kind and charming as everyone had said. She led us on a tour of Dunollie House, pointing out clan artifacts. During a long conversation, she told me about the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada.

After we said our goodbyes, Madam MacDougall stood in the doorway, keeping her dog in the house and the chickens out.

"I do hope you're walking," she said. "It's the very best way to see the Highlands."

Survey of Tartan Readers a Success

The recent survey results have provided valuable information. This information comes from nearly two hundred returned surveys establishing a broad base from which to work. With this information we can better reflect and support the ever changing needs of our Clan Society.

One such area of changing need arises from our Clan's youths. There is an overwhelming desire to provide educational yet interesting literature aimed at this group. Ideas received through the survey include: having a cartoon strip, fictional stories, crafts (particularly tied to holidays), essay contests, and increased sports coverage to name a few. We feel this group is critical to our Clan's future and therefore will move to implement the feasible suggestions.

As the data given below indicates, all types of articles queried in the survey are enjoyed by Tartan readers. There are, however, some highly popular themes as shown in questions one and three, and related articles will receive some priority in future publications.

There is also a desire for additional Tartan publications, but at this time costs preclude such a venture. When possible The Tartan's present length will be supplemented with inserts. What space is available will be reserved for new material rather than re-published articles. If the idea receives enough support, perhaps a "Best of The Tartan" containing reprinted material could be published and sold to Clan Society members.

Again, our gratitude for your support of this survey. Our goal will be to put the information to use to better serve the Society and you.

Our sincerest thanks, the editors

How Did Your Favorites Fair?

The numbers in the following table give the averages for The Tartan survey responses for each question. The scale used was 1= not interested, 2= usually uninterested, 3= usually interested, 4= interested, 5= very interested.

1. Scottish history and current events specific to Clan MacDougall= 4.43
2. General Scottish history and current events= 3.75
3. Biographies of historically well known Clan family members= 4.09
4. Biographies on current day Clan family members= 3.57
5. Journalizations from Clan members travelling through Scotland= 3.31
6. Current human interest on members of our Clan= 3.31
7. Column- "Flowers of the Forest"= 3.19
8. Column- "Clans People on the Go"= 3.20
9. Column- "The Scottish Bookshelf"= 3.51
10. Articles covering official Clan MacDougall information= 3.71
11. Coverage of Scottish Games and Events= 3.32
15. On having a genealogical question and answer column+ 3.91

12. Stimulating interest within young members (written responses)= 36%
13. Supporting an extra annual issue of The Tartan= yes 63%
14. Republishing of previous Tartan articles= 3%

The Scottish Bookshelf

by Nancy W.-McD. Van Valkenburgh

To understand a people, one must have some understanding of their history and culture. The most recent addition to my Scottish bookshelf, a gift from my sister, is an interesting and provocative book which seeks to explain how Scottish culture pervaded the Old South and made it different from the North in much the way that the inhabitants of the Scottish Highlands were different from the Lowlanders and the English.

Entitled *Cracker Culture, Celtic Ways in the Old South*, by Grady McWhiney with a forward by Forrest McDonald, this book was copyrighted and published in 1988 by the University of Alabama Press, Tuscaloosa. My sister chose it because we had been discussing reviews of other works by these two noted scholars who have done extensive research on both Scottish culture and the American Civil War. They have hypothesized in some of their other work that the South lost what we have always called "THE WAR" in part because of the Celtic recklessness of Southerners as opposed to the steady but boring doggedness of the English/Germanic Yankees.

Cracker Culture treats with the entire Southern culture, not the war aspect. As a Scottish-American Southerner, I did not find the analysis altogether flattering; but the book is very well documented from both old Scottish and American sources and has some very interesting anecdotes. It gives the reader a great deal of information to "ponder."

A Directory of Scottish Settlers in North America 1625-1825 by David Dobson, Volume 1, Genealogical Publishing Company, Inc., 1985, Baltimore, Maryland, provides lists of names in concise form from ships' passengers' lists and from miscellaneous sources. This 265 page book is a great research tool to provide a clue for "starters" and you can ask our clan genealogist, John Kent Kane II, for help in continuing your research. I found McDougalds (spelled in that particular way) from Jura who arrived in North Carolina from 1767 to 1801 who were probably related to my Jura McDougald ancestor who arrived in the 1830's. McDougalls, McDowalls, McDowals, and McDugalls were listed with some settling in Ontario. One unusual aspect is that McDougall in these records is not spelled with the Mac.

Alexander McDougall born Islay emigrated to New York in 1738 and became a General in the Continental Army and a Senator and "congress-man." His would be an interesting story to research. In addition to your MacDougall family, you may find other of your Scottish kin in this book.

Scottish songs are some of the most beautiful in the world. One of the best selections of these songs we have come across is *100 Great Scottish Songs with words and music*, a combined cassette presented by Pat Conway, copyright 1986 Waltons Mnt. Ltd, 9 Parnell Square, Dublin, Ireland. This little volume truly lives up to its name, for the selection of songs is simply superb.

One that especially speaks to our hearts today is the song "My Ain Folk."

"Far from my home I wander;
But still my thoughts return,
To my ain folk over yonder,
In the sheiling by the burn

How my mother will caress me
When I'm standing by her side
Now she prays that heaven will bless me
Though the stormy seas divide."

Psychic Tales from Dunollie (continued)

by Jean MacDougall

A quite different unexplained feeling that could be classed as supernatural is when one is about to do something perfectly rational when an overwhelming feeling, a tremendous won't, prevents one from doing it. Our late Chief experienced this when, during the second World War, she was an officer in charge of Wrens on a bombing range. This is how she described the incident.

'One range was on moorland bordered by the sea. The squadrons were firing rocket shells on to a target marked on the moor. They broke into metal fragments on hitting the ground. There was a hut to the left of the target area, with a flag staff in front of it. The Wrens sheltered in the hut during the firing and then went out and measured the fall of each shot in relation to the target. While they were measuring, a red flag was put up to stop the aircraft from firing. This was in charge of a Petty Officer and was checked by me.

One day an aircraft was circling quite normally waiting his turn to fire. The red flag was flying and I was sending the Wrens out to mark the last shots. Suddenly, for no obvious reason, I stopped them going out to the target. The circling aircraft came in and fired, in spite of the red flag flying. I had no indication he was going to fire, something just made me stop the Wrens going out into what would have been a very dangerous situation.'

This incident could have been a matter of life and death but the next story, of me and the damson jam, hardly comes into that category!

We had asked a couple to tea whom we knew very slightly and before they arrived I was spooning damson jam out of the pot into a dish. Suddenly some curious strong feeling ordered me to stop. I returned the jam into the pot and opened one of another kind. (We had plenty of damson jam so this was not a selfish idea of preserving it for our own use!)

During tea one of the guests remarked that the jam was delicious, had I made it myself, which led me to ask if she was a jam-maker herself. 'No not really' she replied, 'but last summer a visitor from the South brought us a huge amount of damsons which we made into jam, with the result that neither of us can look jamson jam in the face, we are so sick of it.'

It is just occasionally that dreams seem to have some supernatural significance. This was the case on the night that my father, the 29th Chief, died.

I woke about 2 o'clock that night to hear the telephone ringing. I got up hurriedly, obsessed with the idea that someone at Dunollie was trying to get me. Half way down the stairs I realized that the telephone wasn't ringing and that it was the middle of the night. I must have been dreaming but, dream or not, I felt somehow intensely worried.

Early next morning my sister rang up to say that my father had died suddenly at 2 o'clock. She hadn't tried to ring me at the time.

Turning to more trivial matters my elder sister had an amusing dream which came true. It was when her beautiful pure white cat had been missing for several days and hope of finding it had been more or less given up. Then one morning my sister came down to breakfast saying that she had dreamt that the cat had walked in, but instead of it being all white the rear half of it was black! Later in the day the cat re-appeared looking much the same as ever, excepting that its rear half was black. We were astounded — but on investigation the black was found to be mud!

Another member of the family has twice had an unexplained phenomenon. This consisted of bursting into tears for no reason that she could see, something quite out of character. For example

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she was staying away from home and before leaving went to say goodbye to a great friend who lived nearby. Suddenly, to her surprise and embarrassment, she burst into tears. There seemed no reason at all for this as the friend was in good health, and it was likely that they would see each other again quite soon. The whole episode was inexplicable.

Next day, back home, the news came that her friend had died.

Sounds that have no rational explanation can be said to come under the heading of psychic phenomena. There have been two such noises heard at Dunollie by all the family.

One noise, which is known to have been heard by at least five generations, is of a carriage driving up to the front door, swishing the gravel as it comes. But on looking out there is nothing there. Curiously enough since cars have replaced horse carriages it is the sound of a car that is heard, but still accompanied, as before, by the swish of the gravel.

The other noise is heard only in the old part of the house. It is very loud, sounds rather like something heavy being dragged over corrugated iron, and is accompanied by a hollow bellowing.

I have only seen a ghost twice. Before doing so I always imagined it would be a traumatic and frightening experience — but in neither case was fear present. It all felt almost natural.

One time was during the War. My husband was stationed at an R.A.F. headquarters and we were billeted in a house owned by two ladies. We lived on the top floor which consisted of a large room and a much smaller one which had been converted into a kitchen for our use. A door, which had a curious peep-hole cut into it, connected it with the bed-sitting room.

One evening, soon after our arrival, I was sitting by the fire reading when something made me look up. Standing on the hearth rug, a few feet away, was a very tall and pathetically emaciated elderly man. I got up, slightly surprised but certainly not frightened, and said 'hullo,' at which point he vanished.

From time to time my friend the ghost appeared, always in the same part of the room. My husband never saw him.

I said nothing to the owners of the house but just before we left they asked me down one evening for a chat, and I took the opportunity to ask them if they knew anything of the history of the house before they came to live there. They told how, before they bought it, it had been owned by an elderly man who had developed a long and serious illness from which he eventually died. He had lived on the top floor, as he liked the view from there, and the trained nurse who looked after him slept in the room that was now our kitchen. 'You may have noticed,' they said, 'the peep-hole in the door that was made so that she could

keep an eye on her patient.' I asked if they had ever seen the man? The answer was 'yes, he was pleasant, very tall and terribly emaciated.'

The trouble about stories of the supernatural is that it would be so easy to make them up! I know that what I have set down here as personal experiences are true, and I firmly believe that what other members of the family have told me is also true. But it isn't realistic to expect that everyone else will believe, specially those who have never experienced any psychic phenomena themselves.

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