

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society, Inc.

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Visit our webpage at: www.macdougall.org

Winter 2003



Dunollie Castle, a fortification since the 13th Century, overlooks the Firth of Lorn, on the north end of Oban.

Dunollie and Gylen Castles; An Update

by Bill and Martha Grigg

When our friend Bill MacDougall asked us to deliver some copies of his book, *KINGS IN THE WEST BEYOND THE SEA*, to Madam MacDougall, the Chief of Clan MacDougall, during our forthcoming visit to Oban, we had no idea how rewarding that delivery would be. Bill's book is an informal history of the Clan MacDougall, with all its proceeds going to the Gylen Castle repair fund, and Madam MacDougall had requested some copies to display at the Oban Highland Games.

That's how we came to have coffee and a tour of her Scottish home, Dunollie House. Afterwards we strolled through the ruins of Dunollie Castle, the ancient MacDougall bastion at Oban. In the 1700s the MacDougalls left the deteriorating 13th century castle for the neighboring and more comfortable manor house. We had photographed Dunollie Castle and other sights when we first visited Oban a year earlier. After Bill MacDougall saw our photos and heard about our misadventures trying to find Gylen Castle on nearby Kerrera Island, he asked us to give a brief presentation at the December MacDougall Clan meeting in Alexandria, Virginia. Afterwards we were happily surprised to be voted Honorary MacDougalls.

Armed with those credentials and Bill's books, we set off on a misty late July morning for our appointment with a Mrs. Janice Kincaid at Dunollie House, only a mile from our hotel. For a time it seemed we were in for another misadventure, because we couldn't find any road or pathway leading towards either house or castle, except one with a gate with a notice: "not an entrance to castle." After an hour's walk through increasingly heavy mist, we returned to our hotel and called Mrs. Kincaid. "You go through the white gate that says 'No entrance to castle,'" she explained and met us on the pathway when we returned.

Continued on pages 6 and 7...



The Editor's Desk

by Pat McDougal

Robert Burn's Birthday has been celebrated again. Happy Valentine's Day, St. Patrick's Day and Spring's arrival! Oh" Did I forget the Highland Games that have happened? Check our web site for game dates.

For your information:

1. The email address: www.friends-macdougall.co.uk/gallery.html will take you to the Small Gallery of the Hope MacDougall collection with pictures.
2. The email address: familysearch.com will take you to the LDS library and you can search for your genealogy.
3. The [Electric Scotland](http://ElectricScotland.com) web site on Clan MacDougall's Resource page will take you to [Family Tree](http://FamilyTree.com) home page, click on newsletters, then Clan MacDougall, you can read *The Tartan* on line.
4. The Oban area hotel/accommodations address is: www.scotland-info.co.uk/oban.

Attend the Highland Games in your area and have fun this year!

Yours aye,
Pat



Belated Greetings...



Greetings to all clansfolk in America. Wishing you Peace, Joy and Goodwill at Christmas and throughout the year along with a successful and enjoyable calendar of Highland Games and Gatherings.

Stephen Hadfield and
Morag MacDougall of
MacDougall and family.



Letter to the Editor

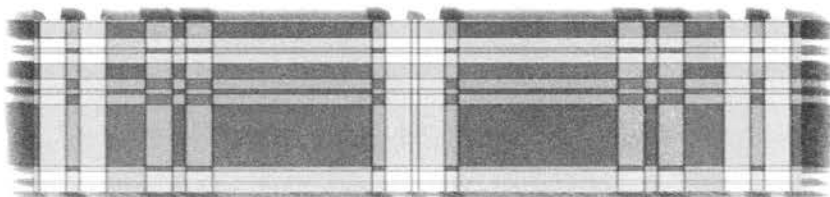


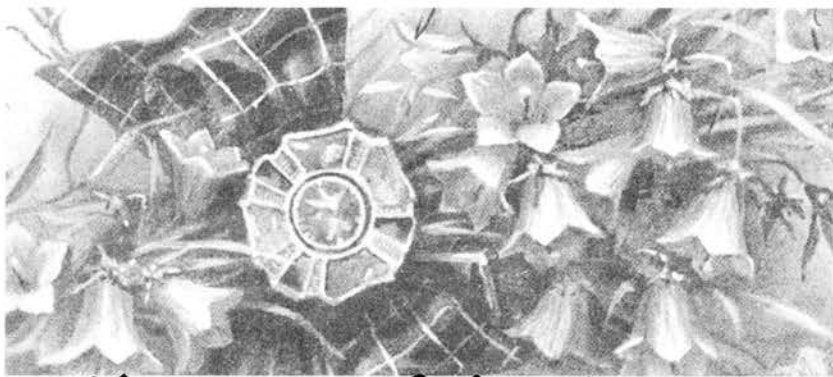
Dear Pat,

On October 27, 2002 our family sponsored and represented the Clan MacDougall at the first Kirking of the Tartans at the First Presbyterian Church in Spartanburg, S.C. Twenty-six clans were represented in the two church services. James Jr. and Elizabeth Glenn displayed the tartan outside the entrance of the church. I decided to sponsor the tartan to honor my father, John McDowell Moore.

Thank you for all of your work with *The Tartan*. I especially enjoy reading about clan members in the various locations throughout the continent. I hope you had a blessed Christmas and will have much happiness in the New Year.

Sincerely,
Libba Glenn





Flowers of the Forest

*Please accept our expression of sympathy
at the loss of your loved one...*

It is with great sadness that we report the passing of our member **Dolly MacDougald** of Stratford, Ontario on October 28, 2001, after her heart failed her at age 76. Her smile will be missed by all of us who knew her. She leaves behind, sons Scott, Barry, Ray and their spouses Marlene, Teresa and Kathy. Her beloved grandchildren, Kimberly, Korey and Erin. Dolly's husband John predeceased her on April 19, 2000. She leaves behind four sisters Lila, Dorothy, Donna, and Celia, as well as many others of us who miss her very much.



By Scott MacDougald. (Son)

Clarkes resident **Ronald R. Clark** died in a motorcycle accident near his home on December 5, 2002. He was 52.

A memorial service was held at 2 p.m. on Saturday, December 1, 2002 at Molalla United Methodist Church.

Ronald Clark was born in Dixon, MS, on February 21, 1950. He was the youngest of four children. His family moved to California when he was 10.

In 1968, he came to Oregon where he met Carol Kirchem. They were married December 26, 1969. He worked at Blue Heron Paper in Oregon City for 28 years. Together they had four children. Ron had won a Harley Fat Boy at the 17th annual Shriner's Toy Run. He had always wanted one and loved to ride. What a joy it brought to his heart and the whole family and community for him. He was like a kid again. He became known as 10 buck because that's what he paid for the ticket.

This man was such a big-hearted person to all and was never angry. There was so much love in him and he will be missed by many.

He is survived by his wife Carol; his children Joe, Jim, Jeana and Jesse; mother Audrey Lucier; sisters Nyla McDougal and Barbara Broyles of California; a brother Don Clark of Colorado and six grandchildren;

Donations can be made to Clarkes United Methodist Church.

Mary MacDougall 98 of Sykesville MD died Wednesday, September 25th, 2002 at her home.

She was born in Riverdale, PEI, Canada on November 26, 1903, and was the daughter of the late Donald and Christine Murray MacQuarrie. She was the wife of the late Charles Hume MacDougall of Bangor, PEI, Canada.



She is survived by her son Donald MacDougall of Lancaster, PA and five daughters; Arlene MacDonald of Florence, OR; Elizabeth Hubert of Eugene, OR, Natalie Lowrance of Clatskanie, OR, Judith Walsh of Falmouth, MA and Leslie Firestone of Sykesville, MD; 22 grandchildren and over 45 great-grandchildren and predeceased by her daughter, Evelyn Bennett of Oregon.

She and Charlie enjoyed a wonderful trip to England and Scotland a number of years ago and were privileged to attend a tea with Madame MacDougall. They have been members of the Clan MacDougall Society for many years and have enjoyed times when they were able to fellowship with other clan members.

Stephen G. Avery, 64, died November 2, 2002 of a heart attack. He was born in Brooklyn, NY, the son of Virginia and Charles Avery.

He was awarded the Purple Heart when stationed in Korea with the Navy. In 1967, Mr. Avery was elected, as a Republican, to District 10 of the NH House representing three counties and re-elected 6 more terms.

Mr. Avery also was a professional concert, festival and special events planner. He was executive commissioner of the NH Highland Games at Loon Mountain for six years, and produced the South NH Games in Greenfield and the Whiteface MT. Scottish Festival.

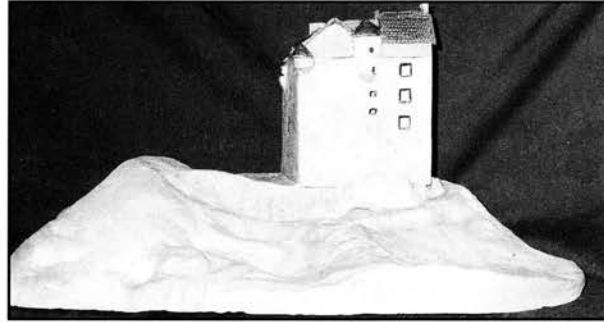
He had a lifelong interest in all things Scottish. He was a member of Clan Brodie, Chief Convener of the St. Andrew's Society of NH and was a Fellow of the Society of Antiquities of Scotland. He was an avid Chef, and he and his first wife, Frana, opened "Deacon Brodie's Tavern" on Route 101 in Dublin, NH in 1979, however, the tavern closed in 1983.

Family members include his wife, Ellen, two daughters, Heather Stockwell and Wyckham Avery all of Dublin, a grandchild, his mother, a brother and two sisters. Memorial contributions to be sent to Stephen G. Avery Fund, NH Gathering of Scottish Clans, PO Box 4197, Concord, NH 03302.



For Sale To Highest Bidder:

A ceramic handmade replica of Gylen Castle, made by society member Laura J. Chargualaf, an artist from Alabama. This item is offered for sale to benefit the "MacDougall of Dunolie Preservation Trust" for repairs to Gylen Castle. It measures overall, 16 inches x 14½ inches and weighs 13 pounds. It has a light inside that illuminates the windows. Offers taken by mail and will end



at the Grandfather Highland Games. Offers to be sent to:

Richard MacDougall
18 Theresa Dr.,
Mendon, MA 91756

The Oban Times, October 10, 2002...

"Lorn Life"

The overall aim of the Friends of the MacDougall Collection is to see the establishment of a public heritage centre in Oban.

This was emphasised at the organisation's first annual general meeting which attracted a small but enthusiastic turnout.

The 'Friends' was set up just over a year ago to help preserve the collection of artefacts gathered over her lifetime by the late Miss Hope MacDougall of Ganavan.

The collection is recognised as one of the most important in Scotland with an inventory spanning life in the country, from agricultural tools and related industries, to rural domestic life covering a range of items including lace, dying and kitchen tools. There are exhibits from other countries to compare and contrast with what was used in Scotland as well as a comprehensive archive with original material, fascinating anecdotes and excellent photographs.

Largely financed by the Heritage Lottery Fund, The MacDougall Project was set up in the spring of this year to document and catalogue the vast array of items in the Collection. The funds needed to finance the conservation of the artefacts and to underpin their use for the benefit of the community are mainly raised by the Friends of the MacDougall Collection.

Sona Campbell, Kilmore, was re-elected chairman of the organisation with Alison Chadwick, Ganavan, continuing in the post of secretary. Elsa Bell and Betty MacIntyre, Oban, were appointed to the committee, which currently has two vacancies. ☺

THE SOLDIER'S HEARTS

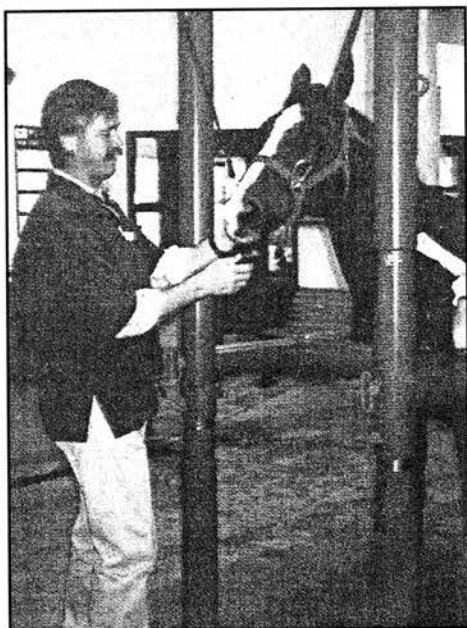
A soldier has to have two hearts
To meet the call his life imparts
One for his home, so far away
The other for what some dismay
His one heart loves so tenderly
A wife and kids who set him free
To do for his country what he should
But they would change it if they could
The other, hard, it cannot break
For precious freedom is at stake
The mission runs this heart alone
And this it feels down to the bone
His two hearts fight inside his chest
They each think they are doing best
But war is all they ever know
Although they'd never let it show
For the man they live inside
Is torn in two by his own pride
To serve his country brave and tall
Yet keep his family through it all
The one heart sacrifices all
The other must answer duty's call
But in the end each heart will win
Both love of family and countrymen



*Dedicated to Capt. Fred E. Fichtner
(a member of the Special Forces Team of the Colorado
National Guard and married to Mari MacDougall Fichtner)*

From The Horsemen's Voice,
November 2002...

Los Lunas, New Mexico Animal Clinic Opens New Facility



Dr. Donny MacDougall and Wrangler, secured for treatment in stocks at the new Los Lunas Animal Clinic

Los Lunas Animal Clinic has moved to new quarters, a 6000 square-foot facility which includes an equine surgery center. **Dr. Donny MacDougall** moved his practice to the new space in mid-October and plans a two-day Open House on November 15 and 16 so that Valencia County residents can get a look at the new building and its amenities.

The operating room has not yet been used; MacDougall is not performing surgeries until he returns from a week-long course on state-of-the-art colic treatment at the Colorado State University the third week of November.

The new clinic has oxygen piped to all areas so it is available at a moment's notice. Equine Power Float equipment is available for equine dentistry work.

The 2000-square-foot barn is also wired for TV monitoring. It contains eight 14 x 14-foot stalls and has no exposed wood surfaces.

MacDougall estimates that his own veterinary work is three-quarters equine. He has two associates who work predominantly with small animals. Dr. Sharon Hartshorn, a licensed falconer, is especially good with birds and exotic species, MacDougall says.

Dr. Laura Scott works on all species, as well.

The pet-animal side of the new clinic includes four exam rooms, including one with an emergency entrance. The main treatment station is central to the pharmacy, lab, and double surgery suite. The clinic includes an isolation kennel for possible contagious animals, state-of-the-art x-ray equipment, radiant in-floor heat and refrigerated air conditioning.

MacDougall's practice had outgrown his old clinic, where he had been located for more than 16 years. Los Lunas Animal Clinic now employs nine support and technical staff, in addition to the three veterinarians. Dr. Denny MacDougall is the N.M. State Representative for Clan MacDougall.

NEW EQUINE SURGERY CENTER
at
Los Lunas Animal Clinic

GRAND OPENING!
Friday, Nov. 15, 1:30pm - 6:00pm
Saturday, Nov. 16, 9:00am - 4:00pm
Come tour our new facility!



Donny MacDougall, DVM,
and Associates

575 Highway 314 NW, Los Lunas
(just 3/2 blocks north of Main Street & Hwy 314 intersection)

865-4604

Auld MacDougall Supports Auld Castle

The descendants of Donald and Sarah MacDougall of the Isle of Tiree, Scotland and the County of Bruce, Ontario Canada made use of a recent family event to support the MacDougall Society and the Gylen Castle Restoration Project.

To their knowledge, the oldest living member of their branch of the MacDougall clan, is Malcolm MacDougall of Victoria, BC, Canada. In honour of his 93rd Birthday in Sept., 2002, members of the family across Canada chipped in a total of \$300.00 in the form of cash donations, membership purchases, and sales of the book "Kings in the West" (the profits of which go to the Gylen Restoration).

Framed certificates of membership in the MacDougall Society were presented to Malcolm and his sister, Mary (MacDougall) Neuls who is 91.

Helping to restore an extremely old MacDougall Castle seemed to be an appropriate way to honour a very old MacDougall clansman.

(Anyone who thinks they may belong to this branch of the MacDougalls is encouraged to contact Louise MacDougall, skypatch@shaw.ca who is writing their history.)

Back Row: Bob Bentley, John Goudsward,
Elizabeth Mitchell, Gord Neuls,

Dr. Kirk MacDougall Matheson, Harold Van Essen.

3rd Row Standing: Gilliam Goudsward, Jeanne Bentley,
Jeanne Sarich, Louise MacDougall,
Norine Van Essen, Muriel McIntyre, Bindy Sweett.

2nd Row Seated: Joan Matheson,
Malcolm MacDougall (Birthday Boy),
Mary Neuls (his sister), Brian Couture

Front Row: Elise, Malcolm and Michael Andrieshyn,
Jennifer So. Photo by: Bob McIntyre





Dunollie House in Oban, Scotland, is the residence of Madam MacDougall, the Chief of Clan MacDougall, and located beside Dunollie Castle.

Mrs. Kincaid and her husband oversee the estate and grounds and, in her absence, Madame MacDougall had asked her to show us around. Mrs. Kincaid explained that Madam MacDougall spent much of her time at her residence in Wales. Until recently, her 94-year-old father had helped with showing visitors around the Dunollie estate. Her aunt had been the previous chief.

After a get-acquainted coffee in the sitting room, we began a tour of the house. Dunollie's treasures include paintings and miniatures of MacDougalls, their castles, and their homeland over the centuries. We were intrigued with the many pieces of Chinese export china and other objects d'art from the Orient and impressed with an elegant white peacock on display in a glass case in the foyer and the many medals won and worn by MacDougalls.

Variations on the MacDougall tartan abound--not only did we find it in the uniforms, kilts, and even gowns on display but also in use as furniture coverings and tablecloths.

Our reaction to the many interesting and beautiful objects, many crammed into a large upstairs room, was "these should be on display in a museum!" Indeed, plans for that are afoot, Mrs. Kincaid said. Madam MacDougall has hired two women with extensive museum experience to inventory and appraise the collection. Later the display may travel or be housed in a small museum on the property.

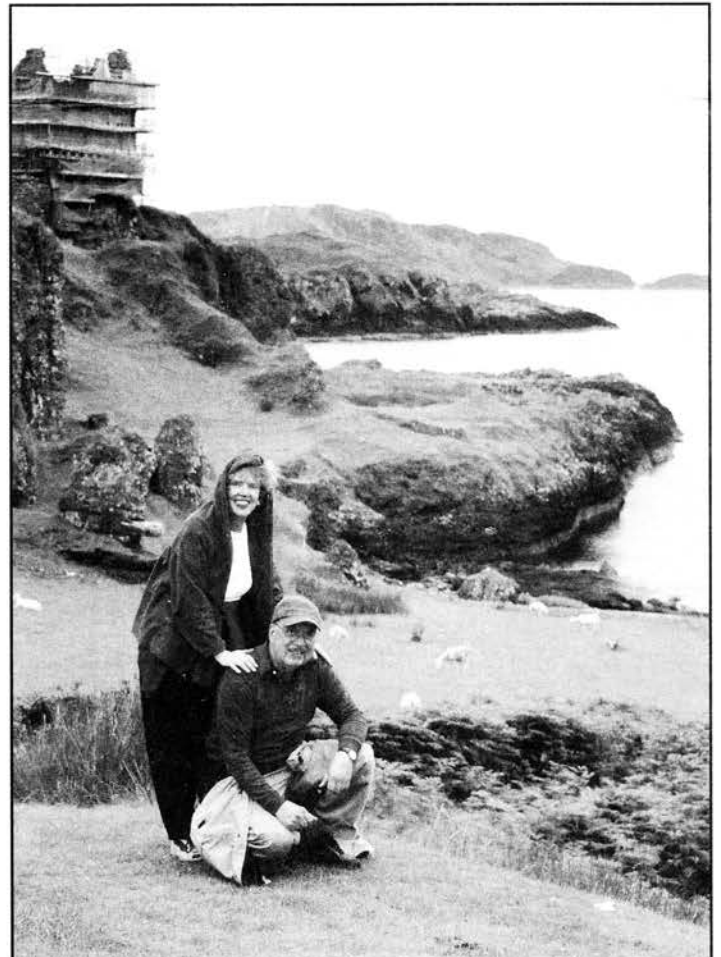
After our house tour, Mrs. Kincaid led us up a rocky path to the castle itself. Once inside the walls of the imposing ruin we could understand why uninvited visitors are discouraged by "danger" warnings. The castle has no roof and no barriers on some of the "window" openings, and there is heavy undergrowth on much of the surrounding terrain. From the second level "windows" we enjoyed the panorama of mountains, water, and the Island of Kerrera, directly across the Firth of Lorn from us.

As raindrops increased in size and intensity, we took a last trek around the heavy outside walls before returning to Dunollie House for a few final photos and hearty thanks to our hostess.

It was threatening rain again the morning we took a taxi from our hotel to the Kerrera Island ferry two miles away. The previous year we had walked to the ferry and discovered it was on a winter schedule but "on call" if people were waiting. We waited two hours before it came, so we didn't have time to complete our two-and-a-half mile hike to Gylen Castle because we had to turn around to catch the last ferry to Oban before dark.

Although this year the ferry was on its more frequent summer schedule, it only held about 16 people and sometimes had to leave some of those awaiting behind. Besides, we wanted plenty of time on the island, and certainly enough to see the castle. After all, it was the reason we had come to Kerrera. As most MacDougalls know, the castle was burned and its inhabitants slaughtered in 1647. Uninhabited since then, the remains of Gylen have been exposed to the ravages of coastal weather for centuries. We knew that the castle was now covered in scaffolding, and we had promised Bill a report on the repair progress.

We already knew, too, that the Island of Kerrera is short on roads, villages, and automobiles, and long on scenery, sheep, and history. Sheep were everywhere during our walk



A year after their first attempt, Bill and Martha Grigg smile after completing their hike to Gylen Castle, located on the Island of Kerrera.

along the main "road" which also serves as a footpath for most of the island. Wild flowers often lined the way as we hiked across the lush green hills and vales. Occasionally we would pass a house or two, or another hiker, but we never saw an automobile. Our only guide to the location of the castle was the brochure we had purchased on the ferry.

Then we entered a large glen, surrounded by rocky hills, where we saw a sign with an arrow "to the castle." We left the road and went through a meadow, not certain where we were going. We began to climb out of the valley but still didn't see a castle. Eventually we encountered two brothers from Northern Ireland who were also puzzled as to which of two paths would take us to the top of the hill we were climbing. After some discussion we divided forces; one of us and a brother headed up the steeper path while the other and a brother took the more meandering route. We met near the top of the hill and glimpsed the castle, swathed in scaffolding and turquoise sheeting, across the hill from us. We climbed higher and finally arrived at the fence and warning signs that blocked any further approach. As we took in the castle's wild setting on its rocky cliffs overlooking the sea, we understood its commanding strategic value--and how difficult the repair work must be. All the first materials, scaffold, and workmen had to be flown to the site by helicopter. "It must have been interesting to watch the early stages [of repair]," the Clan's North American Society notes in its Gylen fund-raising brochure

And well worth it, we realized, as we walked around the site and its breathtaking surroundings--the rocky cliffs and Bay of Oban beyond the castle, the gorgeous green hills and valleys behind it.

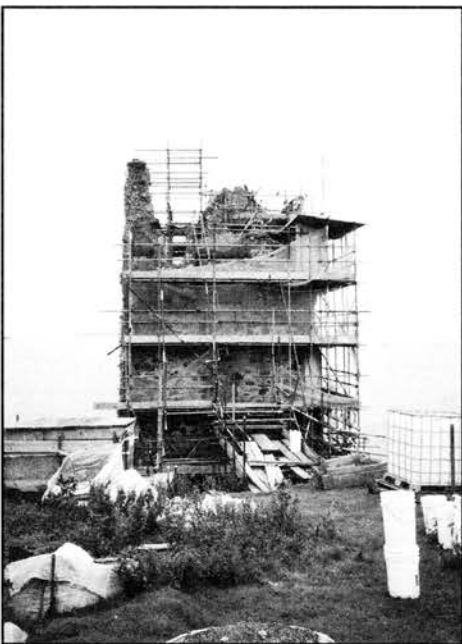
We bid the brothers goodbye and slowly found our way back to the valley and another sign, this one pointing to a tea garden down the road. When we arrived, we were directed to the garden house, where our waitress expertly picked up a panicked captive bird and set it free. A gentle rain began to fall as we sipped tea and enjoyed soup and a vegetarian plate. We watched a small field mouse have a peak inside and then dart away.

Perhaps the wee creature's rodent ancestors had witnessed wars and bloody carnage at the nearby castle. Now, in the 21st Century, all was quiet, and a mouse could hope that the dozen or so patrons might drop a tasty crunch or two from their tables in the house and garden. ☺



Left: Janice Kincaid discusses some of the treasures of Dunollie House with Bill Grigg.

Below: From ceiling to floor, many of the beautiful and fascinating items in Dunollie House are on display.



Far Left: A closeup of the scaffolding on the northeast side of Gylen Castle, built in the 1580's by Duncan MacDougall.



Oregon State Representative

Name: Dale Imbleau
Place of Birth: Bellingham, Washington
Heritage: Great Grandfather Harrison James McDowell
Place of Residence: Portland, Oregon
Hobbies: History, Cooking, Helping my wife collect Peanuts memorabilia.
Outside Interests: I currently have a number of activities that take up my time they include:

Research Lodge of Oregon #198 AF&AM, Master Mt. Hood Chapter, Order of DeMolay, Dad Advisor S.A.M.S. Lewis & Clark Post #12, Public Relations Officer.

Personal Data:

I am married to a wonderful woman, Nancy Stites, who is the Executive Assistant for the Deputy Director of Portland Parks and Recreation. She is active in the local theatre community. She has performed in many Gilbert and Sullivan operas. My son, Jacob, is active in DeMolay and is a past Master Councilor of his chapter. He is currently serving as State Chaplain for the Jurisdiction of Oregon, Order of DeMolay. As a family we have been involved in many community activities ranging from donations

of winter coats and food for the less fortunate to scooping horse manure from off the streets while in costume for the Portland Grand Floral Parade.

To contact Dale for information or to give help:

Dale Imbleau P. O. Box 33123 • Portland, OR 97282

e-mail: dimbleau@electricscotland.com

Editor's Note: Thank you for helping with Clan activities in Oregon and filling a need in this area.

August, Kendallville News-Sun

McDougal defiant, sorrowful in final hours

Gregory McDougal's lynching on Diamond Lake Hill Jan. 26, 1858, is something of a legend in Noble County history.

While the word legend often seems to suggest stories of events or individuals that are not entirely in accordance with fact, in the case of McDougal there is no question that he was captured, questioned and hung by a group of Regulators known as the Noble County Invincibles at the time and place indicated above.

His final day in Ligonier and his career in crime is well-documented in a lengthy article published in the noble County Register Feb. 11, 1858. Published by J. Palmiter, a Ligonier monument dealer, in a second-floor office at Third and Cavin streets, the Register's debut coincided with the McDougal episode.

McDougal was born in Wallaceburg, Ontario, Canada, on the St. Clair River opposite Algonac, Mich. His father, Laughlin McDougal, was, according to Gregory, "a professor of religion."

Captured late in 1857 by the Invincibles during a sweep of Rome City, he was taken to Ligonier for confinement and questioning.

When brought before members of the group that had decided that he was, on the basis of very little reliable evidence, guilty of a murder in Canada and would be hung at noon the next day, McDougal seemed confused "and made some wandering remarks."

So upset and incoherent did McDougal become, he was told that perhaps he would prefer to return to his room and compose himself before dictating a confession to two or three persons who would commit it to writing.

He agreed and the next morning, after praying with the Rev. Wolcott, began relating the events of his life of crime from 1855 until being apprehended by the Regulators two years later.

His travels as a horse thief and dealer in counterfeit money began with an unsuccessful attempt to free his brother from jail in Chathan, Ontario. While returning to Wallaceburg after this incident, McDougal was involved in the theft of a watch from Alexander McCoy, during which McCoy was "not hurt," according to McDougal.

Later he would be accused of McCoy's murder and it was this unconfirmed accusation on which the Regulators based their "conviction" of murder. It has been said that McDougal's subsequent lynching was carried out more as a deterrent to further Blackleg activity than to punish him.

In this they were successful as the lawless activity that had prevailed in northeast Indiana and southern Michigan was greatly reduced when word of McDougal's death was made known.

In his confession McDougal related his various crimes in Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, New York and the Province of Ontario in Canada. He also provided his questioners with the names of some three dozen of his partners in crime. Perhaps by doing so he thought his captors would reconsider their verdict.

According to the account of McDougal's confession, "he seemed perfectly careless and hardened," until the time he was told of the "awful doom" that awaited him. "In fact his bearing and manner were defiant."

"He made several derisive remarks about...the Regulators," his confession continued, "and said he could not be frightened and seemed to regard the persons about him...with marked contempt. His remarks were often profane as well as insulting and sometimes he would maintain dogged silence" when questioned.

But after being informed of the fate that awaited him, McDougal "seemed to wake up to a new and entirely different feeling."

When McDougal's wife, Margaret, and child, "a babe of less than a year old," met with him, she swooned upon being told of his sentence. Told that it was time to depart for his place of execution, "McDougal was composed but weeping freely and lamenting his fate." His wife seemed "inconsolable and her ejaculations of grief and sorrow were heart-rending."

McDougal urged her to train the child in the "way it should go." He then left her embrace saying, "they are waiting for me." Brushing away his tears "he hushed the babe affectionately and fondly and bid his last adieu."

McDougal then turned slowly and left the room to descend the stairs and enter the carriage that awaited him in front of the hotel.

*Mailed by Bob McDougal,
Indiana State Rep.*



Peter R. MacDougall, was born in Providence, Rhode Island on 11/28/39. My father was Warren J. MacDougall and my mother Anne F. (Rohrman) MacDougall.

I am the second oldest of nine siblings all of whom are alive and very close to one another.

We grew up in the small New England town, Warren, RI, graduated from the local high school in 1957 and was active in sports and school service earning All-State honors in football and serving as senior class president. In the fall I entered the University of Rhode Island and graduated in 1961. I continued to play football, served as president of the student senate, was commissioned as a 2nd Lt. (Army, ROTC) and was the student speaker at commencement.

Following graduation I enrolled in a Masters program in education at Rhode Island College (my objective was to be a high school teacher) while awaiting active duty in May of '62. In spring of '62 I returned to the University of Rhode Island to teach. In May of '62 I reported to Ft. Benning, GA for Infantry Officers Training and also completed training as a paratrooper and Army Ranger. I reported to Korea in early November 1962 and served as a Platoon Leader and Infantry company commander. Toward the end of my stay in Korea I was assigned to the 7th Inf. Division football team and extended my stay through December of '63 to play for the Pacific championship in Hawaii. The 7th Inf. won and finished the season with a record of 13-0. I then reported to Ft. Dix, NJ and completed my active duty in June of '64.

In the fall of '64 I started my career in higher education serving as a graduate asst. and advisor for fraternity affairs

at the University of R. I. I completed my masters degree that June. In the fall of '65 I accepted a full-time position as a counselor coordinator at The Pennsylvania State University and began studies for a doctor of education degree (Ed.D) in Counselor Education & graduated in 1969.

In November 1968, I accepted a position as a counselor at Rutgers College of Rutgers University in New Jersey. In June of 1969 at 29 years of age I was appointed as Assoc. of Dean of Students at Rutgers and that fall was named as Asst. Prof. in Rutgers graduate school of education. After nearly seven rewarding years at Rutgers I accepted the position of Dean of Students at Los Angeles Pierce College on 1 July, 1975. LA Pierce is one of nine colleges of the Los Angeles Community College district. On 1 August 1981, after six highly gratifying and professionally fulfilling years in Los Angeles, I was appointed as the President of Santa Barbara City College.

From 1 August 1981 until 1 August 2002 I had the privilege to serve as President of a rather exceptional community college located in what I can only describe as the most beautiful city in America. My twenty-one years as president could not have been more enjoyable or professionally engaging. Santa Barbara City College is broadly acknowledged as one of the most successful community colleges among the state's 106 colleges and the nation's 1,300 plus community colleges.

While at SBCC I was actively engaged in professional and community activities. Among my professional activities, I served as the President of the California Community College CEOs, Chairperson of the Accrediting Commission for Community and Junior Colleges (ACCJC) and President of the Community College League of California. Among the honors I was fortunate to receive were recognition as one of the nation's 50 most outstanding community college presidents by the University. 🍷

Sunday, November 03, 2002
Letter in The Oban Times

To the Editor:

The tenth student exchange group from Oban High School arrived in Laurinburg as a tired but happy group with eager anticipation in their eyes. A fortnight later they departed, tears in their eyes, years wiser, and with some lifelong friends.

Countries appoint their Ambassadors to run their various embassies, but none of them could hold a candle to the goodwill that this group of student Ambassadors from Oban brought to Laurinburg and Scotland County. They probably appeared before over a thousand people in some form or another. All of those seeing and hearing the Oban visitors were more than elated giv-

Fàilte do'n Obain



Welcome to
OBAN
Gateway to the Isles

**Twinned with Gorey Ireland
& Laurinburg North Carolina**

ing their sincere praise to them.

The Oban students not only had an opportunity to see the best of North Carolina, but they gave of themselves in a delightful manner. They spoke and performed before the wee children in our primary schools and did the same before our senior citizens at Scotia Village retirement community.

Every year the Laurinburg and Oban exchange program improves. The next group may be hard pressed to best the 2002 student group.

All the best,
Beacham McDougald
Exchange coordinator in Laurinburg

Clan MacDougall News

FROM HIGHLAND GAMES & GATHERINGS

Oban Games

For the first time ever, the Clan MacDougall Society made it's appearance in the Heritage Tent at this years Oban Games in August. It was the very first time that any Clan Society had been invited to appear and it is a privilege that your Society led the way.

The weather was perfect for the occasion.

The Chief Representative of the Clan MacDougall, Morag MacDougall of MacDougall came and spoke to the Society officials and many of the public attending the Clan stand.

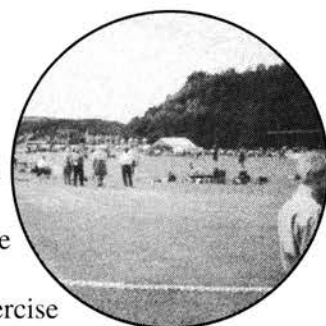
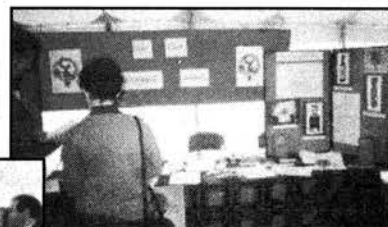
Games Stewards Impressed

It was reported that the Games stewards will consider inviting other Clan Societies to future games. This could increase attendance at the games, and in turn benefit the Societies.

It was estimated that over 1000 members of the public entered the Heritage Tent to visit the numerous stands and even sample the famous Oban Malt Whisky.

Hamish MacDougall, the Clan Society's marketing principal said, "that this was a pilot exercise that everyone agreed was a great success for the Society as well as for the Oban Games in general."

The Society's senior principals have agreed to host a stand next year that will hopefully link with the proposed International Gathering later in 2003. ☺



Far Right: Morag and son Robin at Society stand.

Right: John, Ronald & Hamish



Palm Beach Games

Audrey McDowell Nottage has been elected President of the Scottish American Society of Palm Beach County Florida this year. She is inviting all Clan MacDougall members to attend the meetings. They meet the third Friday of every month at 7 P.M. E. Side Presbyterian Church, 4601 S. Flagler Dr., W. Palm Beach.

Audrey would like to see a Clan MacDougall tent at the South Florida Games in years to come, if you live in the area and would be interested. You can contact her for information at:

doucehame@aol.com.

Correction... On page 10 of *The Tartan*, Volume 37, Number 4, under the *MidAtlantic Region News*, the Virginia state reps are: Manuel & Robin (McDowell) Willis not Shelby. Wallace McDowell Shelby is our NJ Rep.



Attending the Clans of the Highlands 2002 Christmas Ceilidh in Garden Grove, CA were MacDougalls young and not so young.

Sent by Don Northcutt, second left.

THE LAURINBURG EXCHANGE

Scots say goodbye to Scotland County, NC

By Thomas D. Rogers, Staff Reporter

Some actual Scots have been attending Scotland High School during the last two weeks. They are part of the student exchange program, where the sister cities of Laurinburg and Oban, Scotland exchange ten students on two separate trips. The students' families, both American and Scottish, provide room and board for their foreign guests.

The trip was organized by Beacham McDougald, who founded the program in 1994. He sees the program as a growth experience. "We have seen a lot of kids grow up in it," McDougald said, "They gain an appreciation for another culture. It opens their minds and lets them know there are other ways to do things in the world."

The Oban students arrived at Raleigh-Durham International Airport on Thursday, Oct. 10th. Too tired to dream of their future as pilots, doctors and other professions, Scots welcomed the fast food meal at McDonald's provided by the Laurinburg Sister Cities association.

Oban student Anna Currie noted the different pace of American life. "There are a lot more fast food places here," Currie said. "That is really weird. We don't have a McDonald's in Oban. The lifestyle seems faster here."

After sleeping in on Friday, the Scots piled in McDougald's 15 passenger van for a tour of Scotland County. They arrived back at the school at 5 p.m. and spent the rest of the night at St. Andrew's Presbyterian College's physical education facility, relaxing and taking advantage of the pool and the basketball courts.

Saturday, Oct. 12 brought the John Blue Cotton Festival. Andrew Dunlop, Annie Currie and Ashley MacInnes pleased the crowd with their skills on the keyboard, clarsach, fiddle and bagpipes. They spent the night at Paul and Lee Harling's household, enjoying a cookout.

Sunday was family day, leaving the students to do as they pleased. Currie played her bagpipes at Laurinburg Presbyterian Church. Andrew Dunlop, a member of the Church of Scotland, which is similar to American Presbyterian, got a chance to go with the Haydens, his host family, to church at A.M.E. Zion Franklin's Chapel.

"At first I was apprehensive as I was attending a predominately black church," Dunlop said. "However, I couldn't have been made more welcome. I thoroughly enjoyed the service -- I felt truly uplifted."

Monday brought a breakfast at Scotland

High and a chance for the Oban students to attend classes. Liam Campbell marveled at the size of the school and the variety of subjects -- much different from the more intense, focused curriculum of the Scottish schools.

"I enjoyed meeting the Americans and seeing how everything was so different, especially the high schools," Campbell said. "They are a lot bigger -- even the subjects are not the same as ours."

Alisha MacEachen noted that American students' school careers are longer as well. "I leave school next year and I am 16," said MacEachen. "We go to school a year earlier. We start when we are four."

The Scots also got a tour of the Westpoint Stevens textile plant in Wagram and attended a Fighting Scots soccer game.

The Oban students spent the next two days visiting tourist attractions in North Carolina mountains. Many of them liked Grandfather Mountain the best.

"I really liked Grandfather Mountain," Currie said. "It is kinda of like home and the autumn colors were gorgeous."

Dunlop enjoyed the mile high swinging bridge. "We crossed the bridge in 65 mph wind gusts," Dunlop said. "That was an experience."

The Scots spoke to Scotland County elementary students on Thursday and jammed with the band at "Uncle Danny's" shed, with Currie joining in on her fiddle.

Oban students enjoyed the North Carolina State Fair on Friday, as well as the Scotland/Richmond football game in Rockingham. They cruised down to Myrtle Beach over the weekend, enjoying the warm water.

"I liked going to the beach," Currie said, "because it is too cold to go swimming at home."

Monday night they enjoyed another soccer game at Pate Stadium. They evaluated their trip on Tuesday. Steven Cooper expressed his joy about the trip.

"Even though we are really tired," Steven Cooper said, "we had the best time we could possibly have. We have seen ourselves mature. We will always remember these two weeks. The friendships will last a lifetime."

Neil Hannah named his favorite part of the trip. "Setting off the burglar alarm and spending half an hour trying to turn it off," Hannah said. "The police came, so it was like a run-in with the law. They were trying to get in but I didn't have a key to get out. They were like, 'Let us in,' and I said, 'I can't let you in. I am just an exchange student.'"

Wednesday, their last full day in the United States, was a free day for the Scots. They needed the rest, for Thursday would bring long goodbyes and a 24-hour trip back to Scotland.

Meredith Hayden, a Scotland High senior and member of a host family, tearfully hugged Dunlop goodbye. "I want to cry now because he was like a brother," Hayden said, "just another part of the family. I enjoyed being able to take him into my home and have him share some of his Scottish heritage."

The Scots and their host families gathered together for one last time on Thursday, wishing each other goodbye and snapping many photos. They left Scotland County in style -- a 2001 stretch limo provided by Carrie Peele of the Blue Diamond limo service.

Loretta Hayden, Meredith Hayden's mother, had two words for those students considering the exchange program. "Do it," Hayden said. "I think a lot of kids don't because they think they can't afford it. There are a lot of financial aid opportunities to go."

The Laurinburg Rotary Club and the Jane M. Purcell Memorial Scholarship provides four \$500 scholarships to students and two \$200 scholarships for two chaperones. Applications for the trip will be available in Scotland High's main office until the November 4th deadline. ☺

Imagine, a 15 passenger Lincoln Navigator limousine. It is doubtful that any of the Americans have ever ridden in a vehicle as nice. At right are the "happy" students and their hosts before their departure.





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