

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society, Inc.

Volume 38, No. 2

Visit our webpage at: www.macdougall.org

Spring 2003



FONDEST WISHES!
HOW WE SHOULD LIKE
TO HEAR THE PATTERN OF
YOUR FEET

Clan MacDougall Society, Inc.
Announces the
Annual Meeting
of the membership
Friday, July 11, 2003
at 5 o'clock in the evening
At the Pool Pavilion
of Eseeola Lodge
Linville North Carolina

Following the meeting,
join members at
Eseeola Lodge for the
Cocktail Hour at 6:00 p.m.
Piping in to Dinner at 7:00 p.m.

The Directors and
Regional Commissioners meet
at 2:30 p.m. at the Pool Pavilion.



The Editor's Desk

by Pat McDougal

The American and British governments are at war at I write this to you. The basic hope is to bring "Freedom" to the oppressed people in that war torn country. Remember the Scots who are involved in this battle.

During the history of Scotland, war has been fought for the lands and riches of the people. No thought to the Freedom of the people as most were left worse off than before. Status meant everything to a group of invaders. Who can understand the thoughts of such?

A question for you: Who was "Barefoot MacDougall" and who was his father? Also, why was he called by that name? See the article on Page 10.

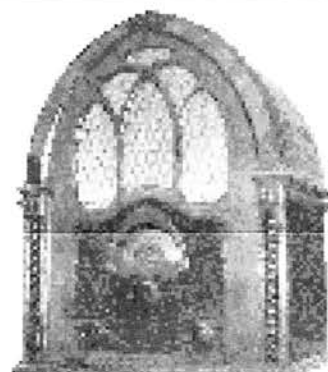
We are hoping to see a great number of the membership at Grandfather Mountain Highland Games in July. If you are interested in making a bid on the **Gylen Castle** being offered, you better get your bid mailed in to the people holding the bids. Looks like they might be going well already. Tickets for the bottle will be on sale at the Meeting on Friday and at the tent on Saturday.

Yours aye,
Pat

For a variety of reasons, the International gathering of Clan MacDougall has been moved to August 2004. This date is planned to coincide with the Oban Festival Gathering.



MacDougalls join in the Scots who participated in the March 22 Swallows Day Parade in San Juan Capistrano, CA. This is the largest non-motorized parade in the USA; no motorized entries at all. You either walk, or ride a four-legged animal or are in a wagon. The event is part of the celebration for the historic annual return of the swallows to San Juan Capistrano. ☺



Tom Laurenson, of Oban, is test marketing a radio series for and about Scots, aimed at the Scottish community within the USA. You can find more information about the series, and about each program, on the web site at: www.scotsounds.com. Tom is now living in Ossining, NY.

Editor's note: This is a program you are certain to enjoy. Give it a listen and you'll be glad you did.

MacDougal Kilt for Highland Games



Max McDougald (he likes to call himself "Mad Max McDougald") has, for a number of years, worked with youth in Highland Games to get them interested in some of the athletic events. In so doing he has helped advertise and otherwise elevate the honor of the clan. A couple of years ago he began to wonder how the Clan MacDougall Society could help to get kids more interested and involved in good clean activities like the games. In the past, the MacDougall Society has helped fund scholarships for things like dancing, music, and language lessons. This time Max worked with the officers of the Society for something else.

As we all know, one of the barriers keeping some people from getting involved in Highland Games is the lack of a kilt. Max proposed that the Clan MacDougall Society provide a kilt made out of the cotton MacDougall Modern tartan. They agreed and the deed was done! Don McCullough (who used to operate a small home business making kilts) made a child's kilt that was ultra adjustable. It will fit anyone with a waist between 22 and 27 inches.

To finish the kilt off, Don embroidered "Provided by Clan MacDougall" and the "Motto: To Conquer or Die" on the inside. Don had to cease



commercial kiltmaking due to ill health and this was his last project. Now Max can use it as an enabling factor to get new kids involved in one of our favorite activities. 🍀

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

by Mel E. McDougall

*Greeting to the Clan Family,
and All Society members,*



Greetings from Arizona, the summer season is swiftly coming upon us, and many games are starting to spring up across the nation. Hope you all, can attend some of these Highland events and join in with the Clan in supporting your Commissioners and State Representatives, in making the Clan MacDougall tents successful.

If given the time, each of us should set down and say a prayer for our service abroad and here at home. Each and everyone of those hero's deserve our respect and good wishes for a safe and speedy return home. God Bless them.

Nyla and I, are firmly rooted here in Arizona, and will be for a year or so. We hope we manage the summer heat, and will be spending a lot of time in the lake waters. We have not been able to make the various events around the country, as we have in the past, as we once again have come out of retirement, to tackle the work force. It has been several years, since we have put in 8 hours a day.

We love it down here so far, but miss those times, when we were able to meet with our Clansmen and women.

We will have our annual meeting in July, start making plans to attend, this will be the time, that we will elect a new President and the new core of Officers, so it will be important to have our Clansmen and women there.

There is some discussion, about merging the Clan MacDougall foundation and the Clan MacDougall Society together, this should be a benefit to all our members, and assist our representatives in their taxes. We look forward to this change.

We have received several large donations this year to the MacDougall Foundation, one recent donation, was \$1,000 that will go to the repair of the Gylen Castle fund. Many thanks to Dr. Christopher MacDougall of Southern, CA.

I hope you all are making use of the Clan supplies e-store on the internet, Bill Leroy has been doing a great job, in making MacDougall Items available to you in a timely manner, take advantage of that page.

Have to go, so please embrace your representatives and give them your support once again this year, have a great and healthy summer, bless you all.

Mel and Nyla McDougall
Society President



Islay Whisky

The rare bottle of single malt whisky to be raffled this year at the GMHG is 1978 Port Ellen. The Port Ellen distillery on Islay is closed and no more whisky will be available once the existing supplies are exhausted. The 1978 Port Ellen sells for about \$160 per bottle in Scotland.

- 1) Natural cask strength single malt (59.35% alcohol or 118.7 proof). That must be why it's not fit for human consumption.
- 2) Limited edition bottle No. 7701 of 12000.
- 3) Distilled in 1978, aged 24 years.

Raffle tickets, \$5.00 ea., for the bottle, label, bottle top, and box will be available starting at the Annual Meeting and drawing for the winner will be at 3:30 p.m. Saturday, July 12 at the Clan MacDougall tent. As with last year, all proceeds will go to the Gylen Castle Repair Fund.

Legal disclaimer: The contents are not intended for human consumption. The raffle includes only the box, bottle, label, and bottle top.

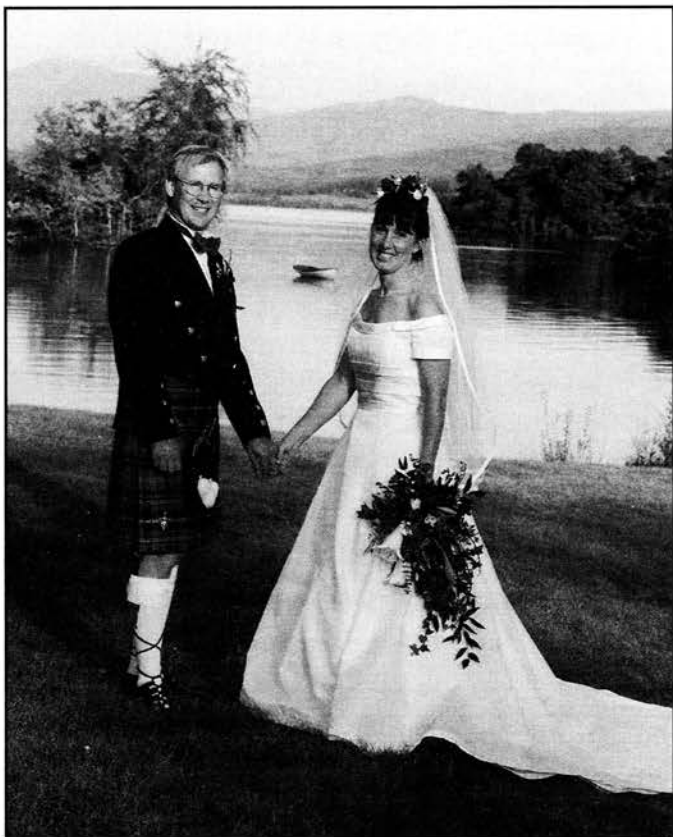
Beacham McDougald



CLAN MacDOUGALL MID-ATLANTIC REGIONAL MEETING

You are ALL invited to a Mid-Atlantic regional meeting of the Clan MacDougall Society in Alexandria, Virginia, in connection with the annual Scottish Christmas Walk the weekend of December 6, 2003. Events will include a Ceilidh and workshops on Clan history and genealogy. Applications and brochure available from Jeanne MacDougall, 3304 Gentle Court, Alexandria, VA 22310-2265. E-mail: mingary@Verizon.net.





*David & Allison McDougall on the banks of Loch Awe,
Scotland September 19, 1998*

A McDougall Wedding Tale

September 19th, 1998

David & Allison McDougall

It was barely dawn, when sixteen Americans stumbled off the Iceland Air flight and presented themselves at the Hertz rental counter. They had just arrived in Glasgow, Scotland. The Americans had missed a night's sleep and were about to drive on the wrong side of the road, in cold, wet weather, on roads that are in places only wide enough for a single car, but where the speed limit is higher than most American highways.

They were headed for Oban to attend our wedding.

My husband (a McDougall) and I had arrived the previous day. During that day, we met with the photographer, the florist, the hotel manager, and the minister (a lady). We checked on the bagpipe player, the band, the videographer and picked up the men's kilts from the hire shop. Oh, yes we also had our rehearsal at the church. Not bad for a day's work! To be fair, we had made contact with everyone beforehand - either through the Internet or by phone. Results could have been interesting though, when the only basis for selecting someone to prepare your wedding cake, was that they sounded very pleasant on the phone. But I now know that phone manner is a great basis for judging people's baking skills!

David and I had actually been to Oban two years earlier. I am British and was enticing him over the pond to meet my family. The bribe was a trip to his ancestral home, and a few rounds of golf at Gleneagles and St. Andrews. We both loved Oban and the historical significance it has for all McDougalls. To look over the bay from the ruins of Dunollie Castle and feel that one's ancestors had reigned over the area, was really quite awe-inspiring. It was also our great privilege

to be entertained to tea at Dunollie house by the two, extremely charming, elder McDougall sisters and Dr. Hadfield. Wow - the golf rounds paled to insignificance next to that experience!

So, it was not a big surprise, after we were engaged, that we both felt we wanted to be married in Oban. What was surprising though, was the number of friends and relatives who wanted to make the trip with us. We found a beautiful hotel for the reception, right on the banks of Loch Awe, with a sweeping lawn down to the water. The nearest church, which barely seated our 40 guests, was in the tiny village of Kilchrenan, where the population of sheep outnumbered the humans by at least a hundred to one!

The day of the wedding dawned. There was not a cloud in the sky. We had our charming little ceremony in our wee white church on the hill. Looking out over the green rolling hills, we could see white sheep dots in every direction. It was a wonderfully romantic and cozy ceremony. As we were announced man and wife, the bagpipes started up and there was hardly a dry eye in the church. Even my stiff-upper-lip British Dad had to pull out his hanky.

We borrowed a friend's Miata and rode "topless" to the reception. With my veil streaming out the back of the car on the four-mile single-track road, and a cavalcade of cars following, we must have presented quite a sight...to the sheep. All twelve of the human villagers cheered us on from the side of the road. That night we danced and danced at the ceilidh (Scottish dancing). Everyone from my 80-year old grandmother to my three-year old niece joined in.

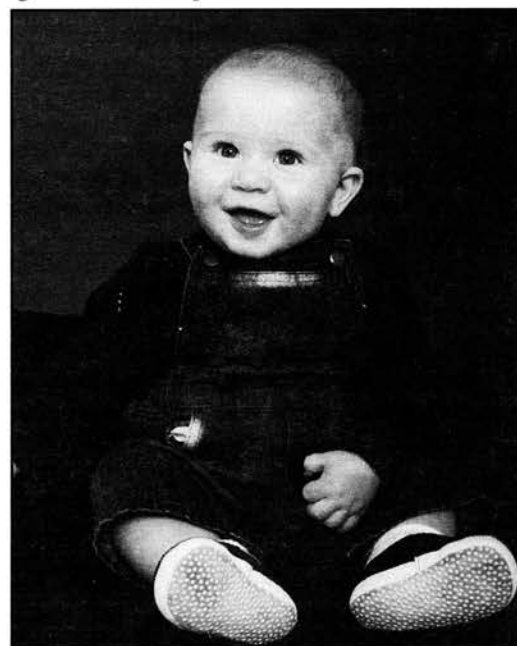
It was a wonderful way to start the first week of married life. And all week, the sun shone and we dressed in our T-shirts and shorts. We stayed in seaside cottages, once part of the McDougall estate, at Ardmaddy. One day, we were again entertained at Dunollie House to a special wedding tea. We toured the house and were shown a previous Mrs. McDougall's wedding dress - a diminutive lady she must have been.

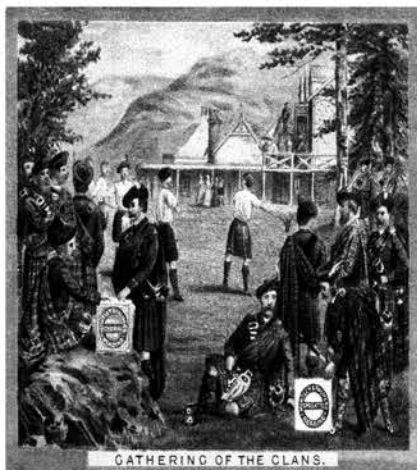
Another day we caught the ferry to Kerrera and hiked to Gylen Castle. To get across to the island, you drive to the end of the road, park your car, and turn a board around to signal the ferryman who resides across the water. The ferryman sees the board and comes to pick you up. No timetables, no scheduling - but it works! The same on the way back, although we had to wait a while, as a boatload of sheep was ahead of us in line.

We have the photos, we have the memories, we are still happily married and will definitely take our children back to show them where it all started - for clan McDougall, and, of course, own little family.

Alison is willing to give help for planning a wedding in Scotland:
mcdougall@attbi.com. ☺

*Right: Alexander Daniel Alan McDougall born April 29, 2002.
He has a big sister Beth.*





Clan Gathering in Oban for September, 2003 Postponed

The four day international gathering of clan MacDougall in Oban, Scotland, planned for September 25-28, 2003, has unfortunately had to be cancelled. Several unforeseen problems conspired to cause the organizers, the United Kingdom Clan MacDougall Society, to make this decision. First, they came under considerable pressure from the owners of the hotels and halls, nec-

essary for the events of our gathering, to change the dates of the gathering to accommodate financially more attractive offers from tours. Alternative dates also turned out to be unworkable. The final blow to any plans for this year came with the increasing international tensions and war planning, which caused a dramatic decrease in public interest in international travel.

But the principals of the society were determined that an international gathering still had to be launched some time, especially since so much anticipation had already been created. So attention is now being focused on August 2004 in the hope that we can overlap the gathering with the Oban Highland games. A number of clansfolk in N. America had expressed an interest in this timing. What this means specifically is that the new dates for the gathering will be August 25-29, 2004.

A meeting between John McDougall, Principal of the UK Society, and officers of our NE Region, in Boston, in March, produced the following details: They are planning to offer 3 cost effective "packages" to attendees, which involve different classes of accommodations and services. Each package is envisaged to include accommodations, tours, receptions, conference, dance, ceilidhs, plus the theater production based on clan history.

The UK Society is also going to try to offset some of the costs of the gathering by offering sponsorships from local Oban businesses and from N. American businesses that do business in the UK. John encourages any company or individual interested in being a sponsor to contact him directly.

Here are some contact addresses:

John Anderson McDougall, mcdougall@holdingsinc.fsnet.co.uk.

Another contact at the UK Society is: Michelle McDougall, shamanchelle@lineone.net.

And of course you should always feel free to contact me for updated information at: macmendon@juno.com.

Richard MacDougal, NE Regional Commissioner

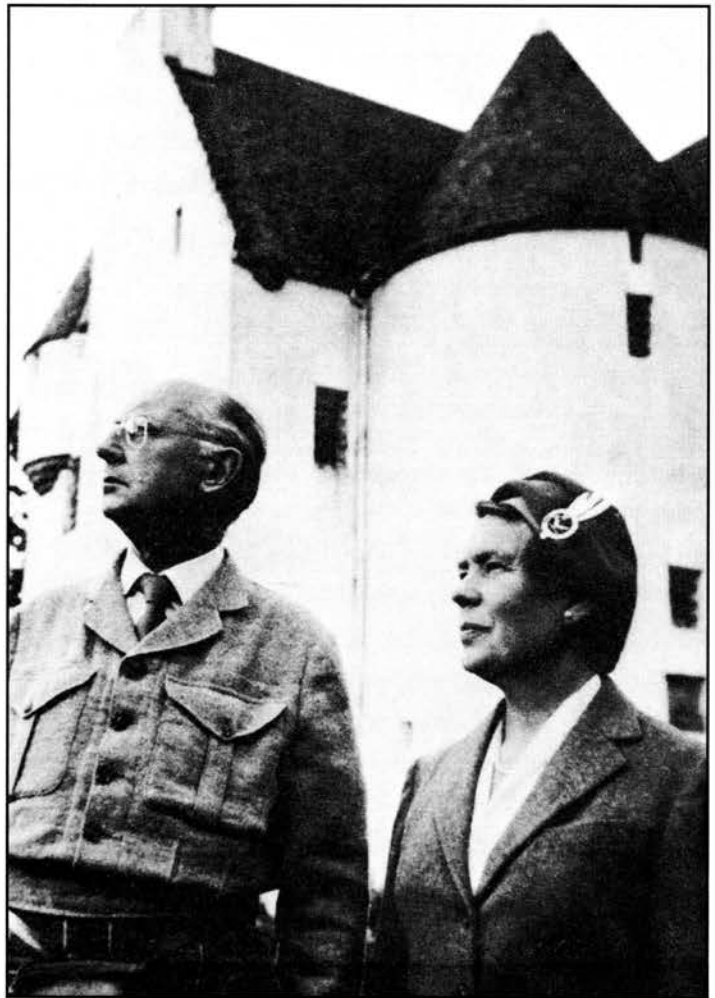
REASSURANCE

by Phyllis F. Dorset

I had been in correspondence with Madame MacDougall (Coline MacDougall) and her husband, Leslie Graham Thompson MacDougall, and when they heard that I was coming to Scotland in 1961, they cordially invited me to have luncheon with them when I arrived in Oban. Mr. MacDougall, tall, jolly, and gray haired, dressed in his kilt, met me at the little train station in Benderloch about ten miles north of Oban, and drove me to Barcaldine Castle. We covered many topics enroute, including the fact that the MacDougalls were leasing Barcaldine while having some work done on the family manse on MacDougall land near Dunollie. It was an overcast day in September, and we climbed the dank stairwell to the third floor where a vigorous fire in the grate in the study greeted us on our arrival, offering a warm and informal atmosphere made even more homelike by overstuffed sofa and chairs covered in floral chintz.

Madame MacDougall, handsome in her suit of brown tweed, joined us, and we were soon chattering away over a convivial glass of sherry. A Pekinese dog lay comfortably in front of the fire. We spoke of Dunollie Castle, the next stop on my sojourn, and about showing dogs, one of Madame MacDougall's interests, and about Mr. MacDougall's work as a church architect that took him to distant parts of England and Scotland. Madame MacDougall quickly put me at ease with her lighthearted, droll remarks, comparing life in America, especially Western America, and in Scotland. The conversation then turned to California and its mission architecture, which interested them both. Soon Madame MacDougall excused herself to put the finishing touches on luncheon--a sumptuous chicken dish with tomato and onions, with carrots and baked potatoes, accompanied by red wine, followed by lemon souffle, stilton and cheddar with biscuits, and coffee in the study.

After further conversation over coffee, Madame MacDougall showed me over the castle of Barcaldine ("Thankfully," she said, "we're good friends with the Campbells who own it!"), and on the way back to the study, she offered to drive me back to Oban, as she had an errand in town. While she went to get her hat and coat, Mr. MacDougall helped me on with my coat, and I took the opportunity of voicing my concern that my having an Airedale terrier might not sit well with my fiancé and affect our relationship. With a twinkling eye, Mr. MacDougall said, "When I set about seriously courting Madame MacDougall, I very soon learned that I should also have to court her champion Pekinese, and let me say that I have never regretted one minute of it! Your young man will doubtless do the same." Suddenly, the day was bright and cheerful. ☺



Now deceased, Chief of Clan MacDougall, Madam Coline MacDougall of MacDougall and her late husband, Leslie Grahme Thompson MacDougall



Left: Phyllis and Donald Dorset with their Airedale Govenor

John Charles McNeill could have been called the Robert Burns of Scotland County. His understanding of the Scots dialect is clear in this poem:

The Rejected Scotsman

By, John Charles McNeil (1874-1907) North Carolina Poet Laureate

1. Rejected

Hoot! Ye say ye winna hae me, woman?
A Hielandman, right frae the banks o' Lomon'!
Sayin' I'm rough, that hair shocks oot my ears,
That hair hings o'er my eenm my hands jist bear's,
Hairy, hairy a', lak the fiend, an' rough.
Haud, woman! Say na mair, haein' said enough.

Lan hae I looked across the starmy sea,
Thinkin' Amariky was ca'in me,
O' a' her w'alth an' how her lassies dear
Had lairdly acres, herds, an' mickle gear,
An' how sae kind they wair, sae finely weeded,
An' how a Hielandman was a' they needed.

Woman, ye ken na what I am
Nae sark-tailed shepherd wi' 'is yowe an' ram:
Frae an auld stock I spring that split mair blood
Than coursed your daddies' veins since No-y's flood.
Ye need no turn, an' shake, and' dry your ee:
Na woman will I hae winna hae me!

2. Told on

The hizzy might hae kep' it tae hersel'.
Sae prood she was she could na hellup but tell;
An' now frae her big braggin' comes to pass
'Tis kenned by effery ither village lass,
Wha, when they see me comin', squeak an' say,

"I want no man wham ithers wasna hae!"
Weel, gang you ways, ye little gigglin' sillies,
An' wed, God rest ye, wi' your ain twon billies
(Pale little lads, what I could mak' tae mind me
An' whip them a' wi' one hand tied behind me),
An' brag tae them abou' the honest man,
Frae wham, for their slim sakes, ye squeaked an' ran.

Tauld it, yiss! An' may a' ill befa' me
If "h'isted Scotsman" isna what they ca' me!
I'll hae it on them: in my ain countrie
Ilk las was dii tae gang tae kirk wi' me;
An' there i'll wed some chieftain's sprightly daughter-
If this deil's-gossip comes na o'er the water!

3. Coals of Fire

Whist, Peggy, woman! Pass these houses here

Bonny an' prood an'
spry, wi' mickle cheer;
Look at me sae, an'
smile intil my face -
Look lovin', if it be God
gies ye grace;
Nar fear I was you winsome
passion check
If ye sho'd hing your airms abou' my neck!

(Aside)

Now let the hizzies peep as we gang by,
An' deil a cheek amang them will be dry!
I'll spraid mysel' an' step wi' lairdly gait,
Stare cauld on Peggy, my unworthy mate;
I'll wark my shoulders and bulge oot my chist,
That they may rue the braw man they hae mist.

If ony o' them mark us, or their mithers,
'T winna be lang in gaein' tae the ithers -
How that the "h'isted Scotsman" in his pride
Gaed past them wi' his ain rid-headed bride,
Which canna hellup but burn them tae the bane
(Na kennin' Peg's a sister o' my ain).

4. One Side of It

It gars me greet how women a' must wait
Until a man comes knockin' at their gate.
Their lives must be sae mirky wi' regret
For the braw men they lo'ed by could no get.
It is na fair mak' them haud their voice
An' never hae the dares tae name their choice.

Ye askit, did ye, why I never wed?
I was na fool enough tae lose my head.
Ah, lad, on baith side o' the starmy sea
There hae been lassies pined and' died for me -
Bonny sweet lassies ither men fought o'er
An' farednae better after than before.

Yiss, ther be women, auld an' warn an' gray,
Wha wanted me, but could no tell me sae.
'T is weel, nae doot; for it had been unkind
Tae tell them that they did no suit my mind.
Nae Hielandman, bred on the bares o' Lomon',
Wad be sae beastly tae a gentlewoman.





New North Texas State Rep. Appointed by Harold MacDowell, S.W. Reg. Commissioner

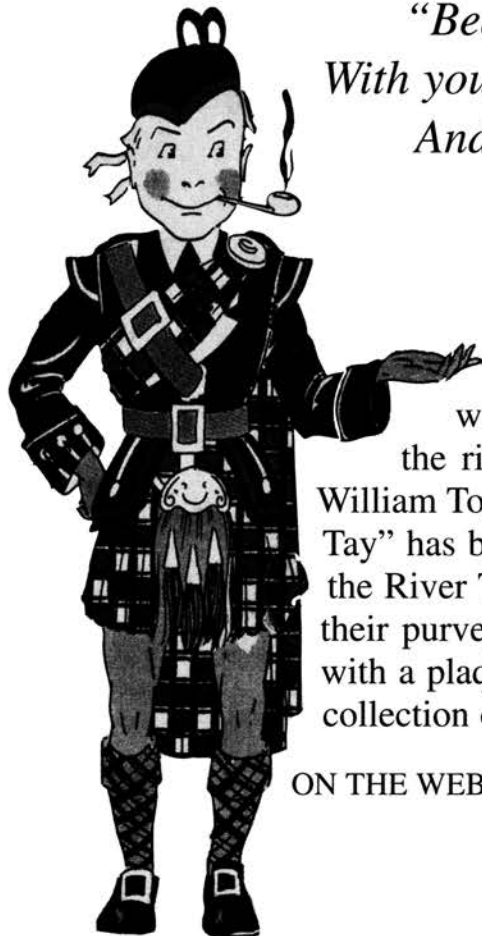
Introduction to Texas Representative Felix Eugene McDougald. Gene was born and raised in Kaufman County, Texas; An area where Gene's great grandfather, A. B. McDougald settled after migrating from Cumberland County, N.C. to Gadsden, Florida then on to Texas. Gene's g-g-grand-father immigrated from Scotland to Cumberland County, North Carolina in 1814.

Gene and his wife, Velma, were married in 1957, and have three sons, Gene, Jr., Christopher Lang, and Michael Andrew, and five grandchildren.

Gene's business career has been primarily in insurance, and the last 28 years has managed an Independent Insurance Agency.

Gene and Velma are members of the Westhill Church of Christ where he served as an Elder for eighteen years. He plans to be at six Texas games this year: San Antonio (April 4-6); Kilgore (May 3-4); Houston (May 17-8); Arlington-Dallas (June 6-8); Bedford (Oct 10-12); & Saledo (Nov -9) to greet and meet all our Texas members.

His address is P. O. Box 1653, Corsicana, TX 75151 and can be reached by phone @1-800-583-3301 or by e-mail at genemccl@ectist.net.



*“Beautiful Railway Bridge of the Silvery Tay!
With your numerous arches and pillars in so grand array
And your central girders, which seem to the eye
To be almost towering to the sky.”*

Honoring the very worst

Scotland's worst poet has been remembered with a new walkway dedicated to his memory in his home city of **Dundee** beside the river he immortalized in his mangled meter. The first verse of William Topaz McGonagall's poem "The Railway Bridge Over the Silvery Tay" has been engraved in stone along the new McGonagall walkway by the River Tay. It does not lightly trip off the tongue, but many Scots love their purveyor of worst verse. Dundee already has a McGonagall Square with a plaque commemorating the poet, and the public library has a good collection of his works.

ON THE WEB: www.thescotsman.co.uk

Magnus III “Barelegs” King of Norway Olavsson

1073 - May 1103

Mother - Thora Johnsdotter

King Magnus appeared the most gallant and brisk. Along with his two brothers were all handsome men, stout, gallant and ready in speech. King Magnus got (*married*) Margaret in 1101, King Inge's daughter. Magnus had children before, one son who was of a mean mother, was called Eystein; the other, who was a year younger, was called Sigurd, and his mother was Thora, the 2nd wife of the king. Olaf was the name of a third son, who was much younger than the two first mentioned, and whose mother was Sigrid, the daughter of Saxe of Vik, who was a respectable man in the Thronhjelm country; she was the king's concubine. People say that when King Magnus came home from his Viking cruise to the Western countries, he and many of his people brought with them a great deal of the habits and fashion of clothing of those western parts. They went about on the streets with bare legs and had short kirtles and over-cloaks, therefore his men called him Magnus Barefoot, or Barelegs. Some called him Magnus the Tall, others Magnus the Strife-lover. He was distinguished among other men by his tall stature.

It is said that Magnus composed the following verse about the emperor's daughter; --



*“The ring of arms where blue swords gleam,
The battle-shout, the eagle's scream,
The Joy of war, no more can please:
Matilda is far o're the seas.
My sword may break, my shield be cleft.
Of land or life I may be reft;
Yet I could sleep, but for one care -
One, o're the seas, with light brown hair.”*



Clan MacDougall Society of North America



The Clan MacDougall Society will host a dinner following the Annual Meeting and the social hour on Friday, July 11, 2003. The meal is a sit-down affair, beginning at 7:00 p.m., and includes all of the normal Scottish festivities: the piping of the haggis and the address to the haggis, as well as several toasts. The price for the meal is \$38.00 per person. Please fill out and return the registration form to reserve your place at the meal. Space is limited, so please send in your reservation early.

Also, the officers of Clan MacDougall Society of North America, Inc. have decided to prepare name tags in advance of the annual meeting. Registration is not mandatory to attend the annual meeting and there is no fee to attend.

----- Registration Form: *Please Print* -----

_____ Number Attending Annual Meeting (No Charge) _____ Number Attending Dinner (\$38.00 per person)

Name: _____

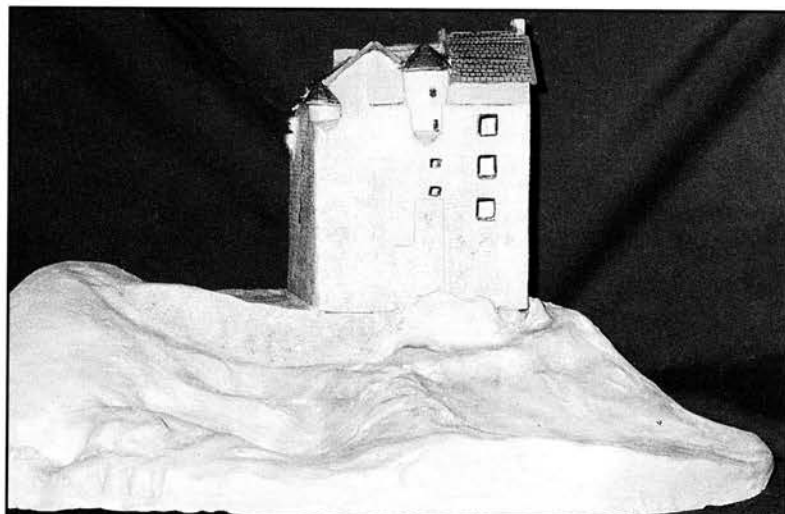
Address: _____

Phone Number: (____) _____ Names for Name Tags: _____

Send your completed form and check payable to Clan MacDougall Society to:
Bill Leroy, Treasurer/Membership Secretary, P. O. Box 1279, Frankfort, KY 40602-1279.

For Sale To Highest Bidder:

A ceramic handmade replica of Gylen Castle, made by society member Laura J. Chargualaf, an artist from Alabama. Offered this item 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. We request a minimum bid of \$60.00. The bidding will end at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games in July. Offers can be made by mail or email and sent to: Richard MacDougall, 18 Theresa Dr., Mendon, MA 01756. macmendon@juno.com.



Clan MacDougall Society, Inc.

P.O. BOX 1279
FRANKFORT, KY 40602-1279

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED



CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY, INC.

President	MEL E. McDOUGALL 420 Oak Street Grass Valley, CA 95945 mcdougalmelmac@aol.com
First Vice-President	A. WYLIE McDOUGALL 615 Inquirer Ave Nashville, TN 37205
Membership Secretary- Treasurer	WALTER WILLIAM LEROY, JR. P.O. Box 1279 Frankfort, KY 40602-1279 billleroy@aol.com
Recording Secretary	SANDRA MACDOUGALL 2471 Freetown Rd. Reston, VA 20191-2527 SingSan@aol.com
Tartan Editor	PAT McDOUGAL 8540 Rancho Drive Ooltewah, TN 37363 jmcd@cdc.net
Society Genealogist Archivist	WILLIAM C. ERMATINGER 7 Owl Branch Lane Parkton, Maryland 21120-9523 william@qis.net
Foundation Executive Officer	A. WYLIE McDOUGALL 615 Inquirer Ave Nashville, TN 37205

Deadline for Summer Issue: July 1, 2003

Graphics and Printing by McDougal Design
Cleveland, TN (423) 479-3409 • www.mcdesign.com