

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

Volume II, No. 11

Wylie and Mary McDougall, Founding Editors

Fall 1985

Gen. McDougal Served His Country Around the World

(Editor's note: Benis Frank, a Marine Corps historian and vice president of the Virginia Scottish Games Association, recently came across some biographical material on Douglas Cassel McDougal, who had a distinguished career of more than 40 years service to his country. We thank both Frank and Alan M. MacDougall for sharing this information.)

Major General Douglas Cassel McDougal was born 23 April 1876, in San Francisco. He was appointed a naval cadet 19 May 1893, and resigned 16 June 1894. On the outbreak of the Spanish-American War in April 1898, he enlisted in the Navy, was appointed an ensign the following month and served in the latter capacity until October 1898, when he was honorably discharged.

During the Spanish-American War, he served on the USS St. Paul while that vessel was engaged in scouting for and locating the Spanish fleet at Santiago, Cuba, and later on the USS Hist and USS Marblehead, participating in the Cuban blockade and in an engagement with shore batteries at Manzanillo.



Gen. Douglas C. McDougal

In October 1898, he was appointed a cadet, U.S. Revenue Cutter Service, but resigned in June 1899, to prepare for his examination for appointment as a second lieutenant in the Marine Corps. He was appointed a second lieutenant, 12 March, 1900; was promoted first lieutenant, 14 October 1903; captain, 23 January 1908; major, 26 April 1917; lieutenant colonel (temporary), 1 July 1918; lieutenant colonel, 4 June 1920; colonel, 1 October 1926; brigadier general, 1 March 1934; and major general, 1 October 1939.

As a lieutenant, he served in the Far East for almost four years (1900-1904), in the Philippine Islands, China and Korea. He participated in operations incident to the Boxer Rebellion, and commanded the Legation Guard at Seoul, Korea. From 1906 to 1909, he commanded the Marine Detachment, USS Colorado, and was then ordered to Headquarters Marine Corps where he served until the early part of 1911. His principal duty while at Headquarters was as instructor in rifle marksmanship, and he was captain of the first Marine Corps Rifle Team to win the National Match.

He attended the Naval War College during the school year 1913-1914, but before the course was completed was detached for expeditionary service in Mexico. He participated in the occupation of

Vera Cruz in April 1914. In 1915 and 1916, he participated in operations in the field in Haiti, and also served in Santo Domingo in 1916.

From August 1917 to July 1918, he was assigned to Headquarters Marine Corps as Inspector of Target Practice. In July 1918, he was ordered to Quantico, VA, for duty with the 13th Regiment, and in September of that year sailed for France, as second in command. He returned to the United States in August 1919, and from September 1919 to January 1921, was in charge of ordnance material at the Depot of Supplies, Philadelphia, PA.

From April 1921 to April 1925, Gen. McDougal served as Chief of the Gendarmerie d'Haiti. In recognition of his services, the president of Haiti conferred upon him the Haitian Distinguished Service Medal. Following his return from Haiti, and until February 1929, he was in charge of the War Plans Section, Headquarters Marine Corps, and during that period (in 1928) he was captain of the American International Rifle Team which competed at Rotterdam. Also during the period (in 1926), he was appointed Aide to the president of Haiti during the latter's visit to Washington, and received the Haitian Medal of Honor and Merit for his contribution to the success of the mission.

See Gen. McDougal Pg. 8, Col. 2



FOUR GENERATIONS of McDougalls enjoyed the lawn party preceding the annual dinner in Eseeola Lodge at Linville. Mrs. Edith McDougall, seated, is surrounded by, from left, great-grandsons George Davis Prevost and Christie McDougall Prevost, son George E. McDougall, great-granddaughter Lillian Prevost, and granddaughter Dianne Prevost, all of Greenville, SC.

President's Report



John A. McDougall

Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada has started on its third decade of operation. Looking back over the first two decades, we have had impressive growth in the number of active members. Our latest roster shows a new high of 573 members.

We have now undertaken the large step of forming the Clan MacDougall Society Foundation. We have taken this step with ambitious goals of both preserving and advancing our Scottish heritage. Preserving it by putting books in libraries, offering scholarships, and sponsoring Scottish Games and festivals. I urge each of you to join in making this Foundation a success. Join in with a financial contribution, and send us your ideas of how we can best reach our goals. As one of the directors of the Foundation, I would greatly appreciate your views and ideas for future projects.

We had a problem with a number of copies of the Spring issue of *The Tartan* being returned marked: "Unable to deliver, forwarding expired." We hate to lose track of members because we don't have a current address. Please keep us posted on your address.

The annual meeting in Linville, NC, was the highlight of the year. Our secretary-treasurer, Alan Miles MacDougall, reported that we were able to pay all our bills and have a slight surplus. We are not rich, but we are solvent.

We had interesting reports from our Clan Genealogist, Dewitt McDougal Patterson, our Clan Librarian, Margaret MacDougall Allen, and *The Tartan* editors, Howard and Marge MacDougall.

Nancy Van Valkenburgh has agreed to become our Clan Librarian. She is replacing Margaret Allen in this important post. Margaret has done a fine job for the past 13 years and believed it was time for a new viewpoint. We are certain that Nancy will continue to offer interesting and informative reports to members of the Society.

Tom Carmichael, competing in Clan MacDougall Tartan, was named Athlete of the Day at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games for taking first place in a number of events.

Harvey Ritch and his Grandfather Mountain Highlanders provided additional Scottish atmosphere at our annual dinner party with their award-winning bagpipe band and dancers.

It is difficult to describe the warm feeling you get, meeting fellow Clan members in the beautiful setting of Eseeola Lodge, with the colorful Grandfather Mountain Highlanders playing. This kind of setting lets you know that it's great to be a Scot, and even better to be a MacDougall Scot.

Society President

Foundation Officers Named

Prior to the annual meeting of the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada, the directors of the Clan MacDougall Society Foundation elected officers.

John W. McDougall of Nashville, TN, our high commissioner, was elected executive director of the Foundation.

Other officers are A. Wylie McDougall II of Nashville, treasurer; David J. MacDougall of Janesville, WI, secretary; Frederick J. MacDougall of Milwaukee, WI, assistant secretary; John McDowell Moore of Lexington, NC, assistant treasurer. The sixth director is John A. McDougall of Atlanta, GA, president of the Society.



PRELIMINARY MEETING of Clan MacDougall Society Foundation directors preceded the annual meeting of the Society in Linville. From left are David J. MacDougall, Frederick J. MacDougall, John W. McDougall Sr., John A. McDougall, and A. Wylie McDougall II.

Society Foundation Projects Discussed with Chief, Family

By John W. McDougall
Executive Director

My wife and I have just returned from a trip to Scotland and England. We spent three very pleasant days in Oban where we had a most interesting and delightful visit with our Chief, Madam MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunollie Castle. We visited also with our Chief's sisters, Hope MacDougall and Jean Hadfield, and Dr. Stephen J. Hadfield. They are charming and most hospitable people.

One of the objects of my trip to Oban was to discuss with our Chief and the others the affairs and objectives of the Clan MacDougall Society Foundation. I asked for their help and ideas on possible projects that would be worthwhile, philanthropic undertakings for the Foundation.

We discussed one project that has been suggested — to build a stone cairn and erect a plaque which would mark the site where MacDougall warriors took the Brooch of Lorn from Robert Bruce at the Battle of Dalrigh in 1308. This is perhaps the most historic event in the history of our Clan. The site is easily accessible, very close to a principal highway and not far from Oban. Madam MacDougall and the others are going to study this suggestion and let us know if it is feasible.

In the last few years, four very fine books have been written about Clan MacDougall, its Chiefs, its people and the MacDougall country. They are: "A Short History of Clan MacDougall," by Michael Starforth; "Highland Postbag," by Jean MacDougall; "The Island of Kerrera — A Mirror of History," by Hope MacDougall, and "Journeying in MacDougall Country," by Walter M. MacDougall. There are a number of universities and colleges in this country that specialize in Scottish studies, including MacAllister College in Minnesota, Lees-MacRae College in Banner Elk, NC, and Arkansas College in Batesville, AR. We plan to put these books in the libraries of these and many other colleges. This is just one step we can take to preserve and advance our fine Scottish heritage and alert today's young students to the proud history of our noble Clan.

We would welcome your suggestions for worthwhile projects that might be undertaken by the Foundation. Please let us hear from you. We also welcome your contributions, large or small. And remember, all contributions to the Foundation are tax free as charitable donations. Checks should be made payable to Clan MacDougall Society Foundation and mailed to P.O. Box 90207, Nashville, TN, 37209.

Flowers of the Forest

The officers and directors of The Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada extend their sincere sympathies to Evelyn McDougal MacEwan of Jacksonville, FL, upon the death last January of her husband, George MacEwan, and to the families of the late G. William MacDougall of Halifax, N.S., and Estella E. McDougall Strachan of Fort Collins, CO. Mrs. Strachan was 95 when she died last July.

Special Guest Helps Others See Highland Games

By Howard W. MacDougall

The first time I witnessed Scottish games I was hooked. It was September 1976 and the setting was the beautiful landscaped gardens of Middleton Place, just west of Charleston, SC.

We had only been living in Charleston three months. Marge was active in the Sweet Adelines organization at the time and was attending a regional competition in Raleigh, NC. I went alone to the games, not knowing just what to expect. But I was delighted with the day's events and the Heritage Sunday service the next day in First (Scots) Presbyterian Church in downtown Charleston.

I took Marge to her first games the following July at Grandfather Mountain. She became as enthused as I, and we began traveling to other games through the ensuing years — Savannah, Jacksonville, Stone Mountain — and in 1979 we managed to attend the International Gathering of the Clans at the Antigonish Games and to meet our Chief. Our granddaughter, Jennifer, who was seven years old at the time, accompanied us on that visit to Nova Scotia and was as delighted as we were to meet Madam MacDougall.

I am recalling all of this because for all the many games we've attended, we really didn't SEE the games until this September. And then it was with the help of a 14-year-old blind boy.

Craig Hedgecock is the adopted son of friends we've grown very close to through our church. His parents, Henry and Gail, confided that Craig knows his natural mother is of Scottish ancestry. They wanted to encourage his interest in the Scots and turned to us for some pointers. We suggested he visit this year's games and be our guest at the MacDougall Tent.

What a great idea that turned out to be. After we carried the MacDougall Tartan in the opening ceremonies, Marge prepared an itinerary for Craig to see what was happening around the field. During a lunch break for the competitors, a friend who is one of the athletic judges showed Craig some of the equipment used by the Highland athletes. Craig got to feel the caber by lifting each end of it. He held the 16-pound sheaf and lifted the hammer. He was particularly impressed with the size of Tom Carmichael and Fred

Vaughn. Both men were most generous with their time and answered many questions from the neophyte Scot who had taken their measure by placing his hand on their broad shoulders and then feeling their bulging biceps.

Next we watched members of the Savannah Celtic Pipe Band preparing for competition. David Stancik, son of Society members Irene and Bob Stancik, is a piper with that group and was kind enough to spend some time explaining the bagpipes to Craig. A couple of drummers in the Tampa Pipe Band talked with Craig too. Craig plays the drums, trumpet and tuba or Sousaphone, and was intrigued with the different sound produced by the double snares on the Scottish drums. He even had a chance to do a couple of drum rolls for us.

As we walked past the dancing competition en route back to the tent, members of The Citadel fencing team were demonstrating their skills for an appreciative audience. Again, one of the cadets approached Craig as we stood on the sidelines and explained the equipment he was using and the protective gear he was wearing. He even let Craig try a parry and thrust with a foil. And there was still more to see and hear.

When Ted Johnson of Shorter, AL, finished the sheep herding demonstration, he brought one of his border collies to the tent to meet Craig. And as the pipe bands marched onto the field for their competition, we tried to give Craig a running count of pipes, snare drums, tenor drums and bass drums in each unit. But when the massed bands readied for their final performance, I begged off. Craig replied, "Just count the bass drums." We did; there were seven.

Everyone we met was most patient and generous with their time. Because we wanted Craig to see what was around him, we got a closer look than ever before at what goes on at a Highland gathering.

The next day, we received a short note that Craig had typed himself. It read: "I thought that the games were nice. I like the drums and pipes and also the athletes. I think being a Scot is cool as long as I don't have to wear a kilt. Thanks, Craig." We feel we are the ones who owe a big "thanks" to Craig.

Irene Stancik, who lives in Goose Creek, SC, is always busy at the Charleston Games. She directs the Scottish Country Dancing there each year. In addition to the Stanciks stopping by the tent, we were delighted to get to say "hello" to Courtney McDowell of Charleston and Ted McCulloch of Greenville, SC.

Now we're looking forward to the next Charleston games Sept. 20, 1986. Why don't you all plan now to be there?



ATHLETIC JUDGE K.C. Stier, left, lets Craig Hedgecock get the feel of a 16-pound sheaf with an assist from 13-year-old Ross Morrison, right.



AT THE SHOUT, "Pull together now," the Prevost youngsters, center, gave their all in a tug-of-war during the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games.

Clanspeople On the Go



Victoria Lee Van Valkenburgh, daughter of **Mr. and Mrs. Richard Powell Van Valkenburgh**, was among 14 young Huntsville, AL, women who made their formal bow to society Oct. 11 at the 22nd Annual Symphony Ball in the Von Braun Civic Center.

Upon graduation from Huntsville High School, Vickie received a Presidential Honors Scholarship, the United Methodist Scholarship and a U.S. Department of Education Fellowship.



Vickie Van Valkenburgh

She is majoring in pre-law at Birmingham-Southern College. In her freshman year at college, she earned a 4.0 average, and was named to the Dean's List and to Phi Eta Sigma honor society.

Writing and community work are her primary interests, along with needlework, films and dancing. Newspaper accounts of her debut noted that her maternal grandmother is a member of the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada.

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Mrs. Edwin A. Fricke of Livonia, MI, was thoughtful enough to send a change of address even before she moved to Sun City West, AR. She writes:

"We are moving to this address on November 10, 1985, to get away from the miserable Michigan winters," and very kindly adds: "but do not want to miss our 'Tartan'." Thank you for the kind words. We don't want you to miss The Tartan either, and we wish you much happiness in those sunnier climes.

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Harman and Cathy McDowell Shaw of Clifton Park, NY, are receiving congratulations on the birth of **Erin Elizabeth** on Aug. 15. Erin was 20 inches long and weighed 7 pounds, 13 ounces at birth. Mother, baby and the whole family are reported doing just fine.

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And congratulations to **Evelyn MacDougall MacEwan** of Jacksonville, FL, who recently became Mrs. Stephen Hellmuth.

★ ★ ★

Walter M. Macdougall of Milo, ME, forwarded a comment from Maine publisher **Thea Wheelwright** about her recollections of working for **Alice Foote MacDougall** in her youth. In a letter to Walter, Thea wrote: "Alice Foote MacDougall was a rather portly, genteel lady as I recall, who ran several tea rooms in N.Y.C. — one of which was on the corner of 57th and 5th Avenue. She used to give lectures to the hostesses on being angels of mercy to the people who come in for food, but I must admit I never felt like an angel of mercy."

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Elsewhere in this issue, High Commissioner **John W. MacDougall** notes the appearance of four books about the MacDougalls — "A Short History of Clan MacDougall," "The Island of Kerrera — A Mirror of History," "Highland Postbag" and "Journeying in MacDougall Country."

Walter M. Macdougall, who authored the latter, notes yet another MacDougall book. New Century Publishers has put out "The MacDougall Plan," about diet and nutrition.

Waterville Finds Culture, Fun in Highland Weekend

The MacDougalls were very much in evidence at the annual Scottish Festival and Games Aug. 16-18 in Waterville, ME.

Walter M. Macdougall reports that Society members manned a clan tent and participated in the parade of tartans. And Charles MacDougall of Reading, MA, placed third in the caber toss.

An editorial in the Waterville Morning Sentinel following the event was headlined, "A wee highland fling," and read, in part:

"Only one short sentence in the newspaper Aug. 16 announced the Northern Border Caledonia Pipe Band would play outside City Hall that evening...

"But well before 7 p.m. the crowd ... had begun to assemble. There was no sign of a kilt or bagpipe, but children, teenagers, parents and older residents sat or stood waiting.

"And then the first strains of Scotland the Brave wafted from behind City Hall, and the tartan-clad band marched to the square.

"It was the official start of the St. Andrew's Society annual Scottish festival.

"For half an hour the pipers played. None of the 300 or so gathered in the square — but for a restive child here and there — was inclined to move. There were smiles, applause...

"And when the pipers' leader ... announced the band would march to The Concourse, it was clear the spell had been cast for a magic Highland weekend.

"...It looked like a scene from The Piper of Hamelin. As the pipers marched to The Concourse, the crowd that had quietly listened at City Hall followed and marched along, too.

"And Saturday?

"There were the Morrisons and Gunns and MacLarens and MacLellans. The MacDougalls and MacPhersons, and the Campbells came, too. Along with 4,000 others — young, old, diehard Scottish descendants and the just plain curious.

"And everyone seemed to have fun.

"Now the Scots have proved even more cultural variety and downright fun is possible here."



Charles MacDougall

The book was written by **Dr. John A. MacDougall** and his wife, **Mary**. He is a graduate of Michigan State Medical School and is now assistant clinical professor at the University of Hawaii School of Medicine. His wife is an LPN and nutrition specialist.

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Ted F. McCulloch of Simpsonville, SC, sends a newspaper clipping about the most durable pen pals. According to the clipping, the longest sustained correspondence on record is one of 75 years from Nov. 11, 1904, between **Mrs. Ida MacDougall** of Tasmania, Australia, and **Miss R. Norton** of Seven Oaks, Kent, England, until Mrs. MacDougall's death on Dec. 24, 1979.

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There's a Scottish flavor at a country club development on the outskirts of Charleston, SC, these days.

Many of the streets in Shadowmoor Plantation have Scottish names like Fitzroy Drive and MacDougall Drive. The subdivision of luxury homes, condominiums and townhouses is owned and operated by Surf Associates. And it just happens that **George E. MacDougall** of Greenville, SC, is president of the firm.

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Once again MacDougall Clan youngsters had some success in the various children's events at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games this year.

Andrew MacDougall of Marion, MA, placed second in the 12-year-old's kilted mile, and **Lillian** and **George Prevost** of Greenville, SC, won a fourth place ribbon in the three-legged race.

Message From Our Chief



The following message from our Chief, Coline H.E. MacDougall of MacDougall, was read at the Society's annual meeting July 12 at Linville, NC:

Dear Clansmen,

My greetings and wishes for a very successful meeting, which, after a month in the hospital, I am able to send from Dunollie.

1984 was an important year for MacDougalls and the Dunollie family. It saw the publication of two important books on Clan matters. Walter MacDougall's fascinating book ("Journeying in MacDougall Country") and ("Highland Post Bag") by Jean MacDougall. Jean's book is the result of reading hundreds of letters by several generations. She had the courage to take those between 1715-1863 and get them into a fit state for publication.

It's quite remarkable how many of the letters have survived so long. Nothing ever seems to have been thrown away. Even the letters sent by Ian Ciar to his wife when he was exiled to France, after the Jacobite Rising of 1715, have been preserved.

The Admiral even kept many of his naval papers, man orders transferring naval seamen from his ship to another. Some letters are known to have been accidentally destroyed, which accounts for some gaps in the narrative. The handwriting often proved a problem, some being almost unreadable. One of the Admiral's sons had quite a readable hand except when he was on his ship sailing in the China Sea in a gale. When the writing became impossible to decipher, one pictures the ship rolling wildly. They also made it more difficult by using wafer thin paper to save postage and writing across the page.

We celebrated the book's publication with a party at Dunollie. I am very pleased you are going to show the books at Grandfather Mountain. I do agree it is a pity to sell souvenirs at these gatherings. I feel some clan societies are going too commercial. The Clan should be concerned with people, not producing tourist attractions for sale.

How I wish I could be with you and often think of the time I was at Linville and look at my photographs.

*Coline H.E. MacDougall
of MacDougall*

Tartan Editors Report To Board of Directors

The following report was submitted to the Society's Board of Directors at the annual meeting July 12:

Although we have only been involved in publishing the last two issues of The Tartan, we would like to make the following recommendations:

1. That the larger size type used in the Spring issue be continued.
2. That all members of the Society be encouraged to offer articles and pictures for publication.
3. That Chapter correspondents be urged to submit reports on special activities or projects in a timely fashion.

In the first issue of The Tartan, Volume I, No. 1, published 20 years ago in September, the editor wrote: "We need your suggestions, we need current news about you and your family, we need genealogical information of general interest to MacDougalls ... We need to know all we can about you so The Tartan can be a real link between the MacDougalls of the United States and also a link to the MacDougalls of Scotland."

We renew that plea today, and would only add that The Tartan has grown to become a link between the MacDougalls of the United States, Canada and Scotland.

The deadline for the Fall issue is Oct. 11 and the deadline for the Spring 1986 issue is April 11. Again, we wish to thank the directors for the opportunity of serving the Society and its members in this manner, and we welcome your suggestions, and theirs.

Nancy W-McD. Van Valkenburgh Fills Role of Society Librarian

Nancy Wilkinson Van Valkenburgh has graciously agreed to take on the task of Society librarian, which includes preparing book reviews for publication in The Tartan, to give Margaret MacDougall Allen a well-deserved rest.

Margaret served the Society for more than a decade as librarian. In fact, her first column appeared 13 years ago, in the Fall 1972 issue. In it she wrote: "I have been appointed to set up an information exchange for the Society about Scottish reading material, with a column in The Tartan, and I am feeling a little panicky. I love to read. I hate to write. But I will do my best if everyone will help me make it a real exchange of information." The Society owes her a deep debt of gratitude.

In a letter accompanying her first column, Nancy makes a similar plea: "I hope people will send me the names of books that they have read and liked."

We extend a hearty welcome to Nancy and assure her that she is more than qualified to continue this most valuable service to the Society. We look forward to reading her future columns.

To Margaret we give a tip of our tams and a sincere "Thank you". She obviously overcame her panic and has offered a wealth of information about Scottish books through the years.

Nancy, a native of Swainsboro, GA, now resides in Huntsville, AL. She was a National Merit Finalist when she graduated from Emory University Academy. She has an Associate of Arts Degree from Emory-at-Oxford and a Bachelor of Arts Degree in English Literature from Auburn.

A Realtor for the past seven years, she specializes in historic properties and historic reproductions. In October she opened her own firm — Van Valkenburgh and Wilkinson. She and her husband, Richard, are the parents of three daughters, Vicki, 19; Julie, 15; and Sarah, 12.

A two-time recipient of the Governor's Award of Merit from the Alabama Historic Commission, Nancy is a past president of the Historic Huntsville Foundation, president of the Gothic Guild, a support group for a house museum; is on the board of the Huntsville Symphony Guild, and a member of the Women's Guild of the Huntsville Museum of Art, the Community Ballet Board; the Citizens' Advisory Board for the Community Development Agency of the City of Huntsville, and is historian for the First United Methodist Church of Huntsville.

The Scottish Bookshelf



By Nancy W-McD. Van Valkenburgh

If you are a Christian, have you ever wondered about the early converts in your family history and how they came to choose to be a Christian? Have you ever wondered why Ireland was once called the "Land of the Scots" (or as my colorful McDougall grandfather put it, "An Irishman is a Scotsman who couldn't swim"). If so, "The Magnificent Gael" is a must on your Scottish reading list.

"The Magnificent Gael" by Reginald B. Hale, FSA Scot., is a biography of St. Columba, also known affectionately as "Columcille," (church dove). This book by a Canadian historian and Fellow of the Celtic Chair at the University of Ottawa takes a fresh look at sixth century life in Ireland and Scotland. It tells the tale of a magnificent young prince of the dynastic family of Ui Neill who rejects a life of power, riches and ambition in favor of a Christ-like life of courageous service to others.

He founded Iona, which drew the northern tribes together and which served as a missionary base. From there monks were sent to convert Britain and Europe at a time when paganism and Christianity were vying for sway in the western world, and Christianity was by no means sure of victory.

See Bookshelf, Pg. 6, Col. 1



And The Winners Are...

Andrew MacDougall

At Grandfather Mountain

George and Lillian Prevost



Scots in State of Kentucky Settle for Scottish Weekend

By Bunch S. Griffin

T-r-rific describes the 1985 Kentucky Scottish Weekend at the Gen. Butler State Park near Carrollton.

What started in 1983 as simply a pipes and drums band concert attracted 4,000 last May 11-12. That's not an instantaneous head count, but all the go-ers and com-ers.

Kentuckians of Scottish descent settle now for a Scottish Weekend, not full-blown Highland games. However, take the word of the Clan MacDougall's tent-mistress, Bunch S. Griffin of Louisville, Kentucky is on a Highland Fling.

Grandfather Mountain and the other established games better be prepared to move over. Kentucky is coming on stronger every year.

Spirited teamwork put it over. A committee of volunteers and biggies from the Kentucky Department of Parks made it go. Backed by their big bosses in Frankfort, the state capital, the white-collared and blue-collared employees of Gen. Butler State Resort Park pitched in enthusiastically. For example, they mowed the field three times the week before the games and then ringed it with weatherproof pennants. Grandfather Mountain's MacRae Meadows never looked neater or more festive. The golf course, scene of a successful kilted tournament, was beautifully manicured.

The good people of nearby Carrollton turned on and turned out for the weekend. Carroll County's promoters hosted the patrons' reception.

In the parade Saturday morning, kilts flapped and flags flew, including our beloved MacDougall Tartan. With four pipe and drum bands and a U.S. Army Reserve marching band, everybody in Carrollton knew the Scots had come to town. They jammed the courthouse square for the parade's grand finale — massed bands playing "Amazing Grace" and "Scotland, The Brave."

Pomp and color marked the opening ceremonies on the park's field. As for the athletic events, Kentuckians are learning how to toss the sheaf and turn the caber. Coaching them was David McKenzie of Arlington, VA, who helps our own Alan Miles MacDougall lead the Virginia Scottish Games at Episcopal High School in Alexandria.

Dear MacDougall cousins: we hope you would have been proud of our clan's tent. Out of the 15 clans represented, the MacDougalls had the highest flying flags. On the tent's four corners were Old Glory, our Tartan, Scotland's Lion Rampant and the Cross of St. Andrew. Our banner marched in Sunday's Kirkin' o' the Tartan, too.

Bookshelf

The Island of Iona was a part of MacDougall country at one time, and the MacDougalls display in their Arms a hand holding a Triune Cross — the heraldic symbol of the Kindred of Columba.

"*Lord of the Isles*" by Nigel Tranter is a biographical novel about Somerled Norse Slayer, Somerled the Mighty, King of Argyll and Lord of the Isles. Somerled is of interest to MacDougalls because he was the progenitor of the MacDougall Clan as well as the Clans MacAlister, MacDonnell, and MacDonald.

Perhaps because there was not as much historical data available about Somerled as about Columba (since the latter's life was chronicled by devoted monks), this book is not very deep. Still the methods of fighting and travels among the Isles in his Dragon ship may be of interest to male readers.

"*Strange Scottish Stories*" retold and illustrated by William Owen, Jarrold Colour Publications, Norwich, is a delightful book for children of all ages. Fifteen stories, as varied as "The Fairies of Tomnahurich," "The Appin Murder," and "The Water Kelpie of Lock Ness" are more interesting and entertaining than "The Twilight Zone." After reading these stories, it is easy to understand why a Scotsman might pray for protection from "things that go bump in the night."



BUNCH S. GRIFFIN proudly displays MacDougall banner she made for the Clan tent at Kentucky Scottish Weekend.

Family Researches By Nancy Black

(Editor's Note: In the first part of her family reminiscences, which were published in the Spring issue of *The Tartan*, Nancy MacDougall Black recalled some letters written from Australia in the mid-19th century. In this second and final installment, she reveals three letters written from Australia and relates her efforts to find out more about her family relations in Canada just before the turn of the century.)

Glenroy
14th Nov. 1854.

Dear Sister,

You will be getting my first letter about ten days after this date. In this country it is just settling down to heat. The harvest is about commencing. They make hay of all the corn. They cut it down when it is green and make it after the same way you make hay. It is planted in the new land that never was ploughed before. They never make drills and some plant potatoes after the corn crop and they never do anything to them after till they go to dig them. Some give them a little harrowing, others not. 8 bullocks in one plough and as many as 16 dragging wood-chain between them from --- to the furthest away pair. You would think it a wonder if you were to see them at home. I have nothing particular to tell you at present.

I am well pleased with the country as yet. I am after Mr. MacDougall's entire horse yet so have very good days of it. There is thousands of people landing in Melbourne and nothing to do at present. Last week 2500 landed. I intended to send a letter with the Marco Polo but did not hear from you. Do as I do. Send one once a month as they have these 16,000 miles to come. Send me word if you had good crops this year and how did the potatoes grow on the brae under Kinghallin and at the riverside and all the garden. The B----and all the bushes that I planted, is any of them growing and if you sold any of the hay and what parts did you sell and the price you got for it and all the news of the country and all the changes. Be sure to answer these and as many more as you like. Give my compliments to any of my old fellow servants that you see. Alex. Forbes is driving to the diggings.

Be sure not to delay in writing and let it be a long letter and all the news.

Your affectionate brother,
Peter

Bellona, Schnapper Point,
August 23, 1862.

Dear Brother

It is upwards of five months since we arrived in this Colony and we both enjoy good health since we landed, thanks be to God for his mercies from time to time towards us. We are situated at present 30 miles from Melbourne with a Mr. Butchart, a man that is highly spoken of and so is his Mrs. very kind to the poor which is a great blessing. They are very wealthy and all made by his industry and good behavior. They furnished the house with all necessary items which is of great value. He lives in Melbourne at present as salesman of stock and stations. He is building a new house on this place £5000 worth on a very pretty spot facing the bay. I see all the ships that come and go from Melbourne. Jane is looking after the poultry, 22 in number bought for £44. You will think this an enormous price for Dorling fowls. Saw Allan when he came from Queensland in April. He went up to Ballarat to get his shares sold. His half share in the Albion could be sold easily for £700. He has had good dividends from the Clunies varying from £4 to £4.10/- per week. He has got a little of the good times so he has not made up his mind whether he will leave for Queensland or not. I understand it is a good country but very warm.

Your affectionate brother,
John

Lake Bolac
18th August 1864.

My dear brother,

Peter was up here seeing us about four month ago after coming back from the Sydney side of the Murray River. He has travelled a good deal since coming out but the grand things he saw in Taymouth Castle has perfectly astonished him.

I am still speculating in mining shares and land but is not making much headway just now. I was one time thinking that I would be able to go home a trip to see you but I find I can't go for a while yet. I have let and sold all the land I got at this place. I have five share in a mining company near Ballarat. They are now sinking and is down about 450 feet. They expect to strike gold at 550. No claim adjoining them is doing well but it is a chance whether they will get payable gold or not for gold digging is nearly all lottery. I don't see any of the Breadalbane people now. I expect there are few or none coming from there now. Wages are coming down fast. There are plenty of able men working for 15/- per week on the farms but ploughmen, when well known, will get £1 per week. Flour and wheat has been well known, since last harvest on account of rust in the wheat crop. Flour could not be bought for less than £30 per ton lately but now it has fallen to £25. Oats 3/6d per bushel. Potatoes £4 per ton.

I had a letter from James Wylie last week. He is busy making steam threshing machines making ready for the next harvest. He goes through the country with the machines threshing for so much a bushel and makes pretty good wages of it that way. He had the misfortune to get one of his machines burned last year which was a great loss to him — about £400. You ask for the Munros if they are Highland. I may say if that is a recommendation that they are all there being even Gaelic teachers on the Isle of Skye. What more could you ask?

Your affectionate brother,
Allan MacDougall

See Family Researches, Pg. 8, Col. 1



David and Trina MacDougall

A. Wylie McDougall Award To Foundation Attorney

The A. Wylie McDougall Memorial Award for 1985 was presented July 12 to a Janesville, WI, attorney, David J. MacDougall, and his wife, Trina.

David handled the myriad legal details necessary in the formation of the Clan MacDougall Society Foundation. In announcing plans to organize the Foundation last year, High Commissioner John W. McDougall noted that David "very generously agreed to prepare, at no cost to the Society, all necessary documents required by the I.R.S. to establish the Foundation as a tax-free foundation."

In addition to devoting a great deal of his time and legal expertise in preparing the instruments of incorporation, David agreed to serve as secretary of the Foundation and as a director of the Society.



DIRECTORS of Clan MacDougall Society smile for photographer following the annual board meeting at Linville, NC. Seated, from left, G. Simms McDowell Jr., John A. McDougall, president; Margaret MacDougall Allen, John W. McDougall, high commissioner. Standing, from left, John W. McDougall Jr., Dewitt McDougall Patterson, Alan M. MacDougall, Howard W. MacDougall, Marshall McDougall, Frederick J. MacDougall, George E. McDougall, A. Wylie McDougall II, David J. MacDougall

Family Researches

The family had been asking for details of his new wife — a Miss Munro. None of the brothers ever managed a trip home but they all worked hard and Allan and John had their own farms.

When clearing out my aunt's house after her death I came across a letter from a Hugh MacDougall, c/o Glenfarrow Post Office, Ontario, Canada, dated May 30th, 1890. This was obviously from a cousin writing to inform my great-grandmother of a death in the family. Not having heard of any Canadian relations I did not know if there were any left but, eventually, decided to write to the Post Office and ask for a letter to be forwarded to any MacDougalls in the district whose family were around in 1890. This Post Office was no longer in existence but the authorities passed on my letter and contact was re-established with a branch of the family containing about 30 members. A short time later a book I had requested, "Reminiscences of an Octogenarian Highlander" by Duncan Campbell, arrived from Central Library. He had been a schoolteacher in Glen Lyon and related many tales of the history and people of the glen. Among them were stories of the ancestor of the Canadian MacDougalls and this is one of them.

Peter was called Paraig Eoghain — Peter, son of Ewan (Hugh) but was more widely known as Paraig na feile — Peter of the kilt, as it was his habitual wear. His twin brother, Alasdair, wore trousers. Peter was a widower and his daughter, Isabel, was a very religious member of the Free Church. She had an idea the kilt was not a fit garment to wear to Communion so she bought him a pair of trousers. With much persuasion she induced him to wear them at the next Kenmore Communion as there was no Free Church or Minister at Fortingal at that time. At the Communion, Peter caught the first bad cold of his life. It sent him to bed for days and his first act on getting up was to throw the trousers on the fire from which Isabel rescued them in a scorched condition. Peter was 77 when he went with family and friends to Ontario. Before he went away people told him, to tease him, that he would have to wear the condemned, but carefully stored, garment on board ship. He declared he would not and asked who would like to go out in clothes that would smell like a singed sheep's head. Peter's family took up land where migrating pigeons passed and Peter, with his kilt and gun, annually marched off to shoot pigeons until he was a very old man.

Clan MacDougall Society

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Gen. McDougal

From March 1929 to January 1931, Gen. McDougal was Director-in-Chief of the Guardia Nacional de Nicaragua, and for his outstanding services was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal by the president of the United States and the Medal of Distinction and Medal of Merit by the president of Nicaragua.

From May 1931 to April 1934, Gen. McDougal served at Headquarters Marine Corps as Director of Operations and Training, and from April 1934 to April 1935, as Assistant to the Major General Commandant. In May 1935, he joined the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, CA, as commanding general, and in September of the same year was assigned the additional duty of commanding general, Fleet Marine Force, in which capacity he served until May 1937, when ordered to the Marine Barracks, Parris Island, SC, where he served as commanding general, and acted as State Administrator of the Works Progress Administration.

He completed his tour at Parris Island in the late summer of 1939 and was slated to assume command of the Department of the Pacific in the fall. Before the latter assignment came to pass, however, Gen. McDougal was recommended for retirement by reason of physical disability. He retired on 1 January 1940 with the rank of major general.

Upon retirement the general and his wife, Sabina Watts McDougal, resided in La Jolla, CA. The general died 20 January 1964.

In addition to the decorations already mentioned, Gen. McDougal received the Spanish War Medal, medals for the China Campaign, Mexican Campaign, Philippines Campaign, Dominican Campaign, Haitian Campaign, Second Nicaraguan Campaign, as well as the World War I Victory Medal and the Marine Corps Expeditionary Medal.