

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

Volume II, No. 22

Wylie and Mary McDougall, Founding Editors

Spring 1991

In Memorial To George McDougall

On January 27th, 1991 our Society President died at his home in Greenville, S.C. He was 72. He was a member from our first meeting in July 1965 and served as a vice-president from the late sixties until he was elected our President at our annual meeting in Linville, N.C. July 1986. He served with unceasing devotion to The Clan MacDougall Society, and to a great extent the success of our Society is due to George's efforts.

Born in Moosejaw, Saskatchewan, Canada, he was the son of George J. and Edith Armstrong McDougall. He was graduated from the University of Alberta with a BS degree in Civil Engineering. It was at the university where he met his wife Barbara. From 1942 until 1947 he worked on the Alcan Highway Project in Canada and Alaska. In June of 1947 he joined Daniels Construction Co. of Greenville, S.C. This firm is one of the largest construction companies in our country. When he retired in 1984 he was a member of the Board of Directors of Daniels Construction Co. and Chairman of Daniels Construction International.

George's grandparents were born in the Dumfries area of Scotland and migrated to Ontario and then to Saskatchewan. He was interested in his ancestry and visited Scotland often. George was a friend and admirer of our late Chief Madam MacDougall of MacDougall and made several trips to Oban and Dunollie to confer with her on affairs of the Clan MacDougall Society.

George and Barbara have been at every annual meeting of our Society and on one occasion George flew from Saudi Arabia to Linville, rather than miss the meeting. He was interested in promoting the growth of our Society and in the relationship between our Canadian and state side



members. To encourage this relationship he and Barbara made special trips to Antigonish, Nova Scotia and to Ontario to be with our Canadian members at the Chapter meeting and Highland Games. Each year George and Barbara also attended the Stone Mountain Games in Atlanta, Ga. Just a few months ago they flew to San Francisco to work with Mel McDougall, Craig MacCullough, Fergus Macdowell and Victor Kottinger at our tent at the Santa Rosa Highland Games. Because of George's efforts on this trip we now have two new chapters in California.

George was greatly interested in the furthering of our aims and objectives and in the future of our Society as a family organization and always brought his family to Linville for our clan gathering in July. His mother was a great Scottish lady and came to our gatherings until she was 94 years old. George and Barbara brought their daughter Dianne to our gatherings when she was a young girl. Now she comes faithfully each year with her husband Earle and their three children.

George was active in social, civic and club activities and held many important positions in these activities in Greenville. He was very proud of being a founder and first president of the St. Andrews Society of Upper South Carolina. Sixty members of the Society attended George's funeral in a group, many attired in kilts. Many letters of condolences have been received from officers of Clan Societies.

All those who knew George felt that the entire Scottish community in America and Canada suffered a great loss at his death.

John W. McDougall, High Commissioner

Touring Scotland Sixty Years Ago

Dr. Stephen Hadfield

In some ways it seems like yesterday but in reality it was in my student days all of sixty years ago. Through mutual friends I received an invitation to escort an American family on a tour of Scotland and show them something of the country.

Thus it was that on a June day I found myself on the dockside on the River Clyde looking up the vast side of the Anchor liner Transylvania and wondering about the family I was to meet.

Con't p. 2

Two Medical McDowells

by Jack McDowell

(With this account of two medical McDowells, Jack McDowell begins a series on MacDowell men and women which is bound to both enlighten and entertain. Editors)

Among the American McDowells who have chosen medicine as a profession, two have been honored by *The National Cyclopaedia of American Biography* and *Websters American Biographies*.

Con't p. 3



Ready for the tour, the Buick sports a temporary registration plate issued to cars from overseas.

Touring Scotland con't

I was fortunate. There disembarked from the liner a charming family consisting of a New York doctor and his wife with their teenage son and daughter. Automobile hiring not being so usual at that time they had brought with them on the ship a large open Buick which comfortably accommodated the family, their luggage and myself. Introductions over, the doctor drove us to our hotel in Glasgow, not without some anxious moments on my part when, seeing an oncoming vehicle, he swerved over to what to us was the wrong side of the road.

A brief look at Glasgow was followed by a visit to Stirling Castle with me at the wheel to get them used to our 'keeping to the left' custom. Stirling Castle was a Scottish Royal Residence between the 12th and 17th centuries and nearby, rising high out of the flat moss, or carse, of Stirling is the monument to 13th century patriot William Wallace.

On to the small town of Callander, far less busy than it is now, and a drive to Loch Katrine where the family had their first taste of the Highland hills. The Highlands of Scotland stretch northwards and begin dramatically in a west-east line from Loch Lomond to Perthshire. This line passes through Callander.

Away from the hills again to Edinburgh seeing at Queensferry the mile long cantilever bridge which since 1889 has carried the railroad over the River Forth. Trains look like toys as they creep across behind the huge girders. Since 1964 the nearby ferry has been replaced by a fine road bridge.

The Caledonian Hotel at the west end of Princes Street was the base for exploring some of the history of Edinburgh: The Castle; the Royal Palace of Holyrood House; John Knox' House and the half-hidden closes of the Royal Mile.

Out of the City southwards to visit the stately ruins of Melrose Abbey and Dryburgh, and Abbotsford House where Sir Walter Scott, suffering often from pain, wrote and wrote and wrote to pay off his debts and to give the world the outpourings of his literary genius.

After three days in Edinburgh we headed north back to the Highlands to stay at the Fishers' Hotel at Pitlochry, the centre of the Highlands. A visit to the fearsome steep zig-zag hill road known as 'the Devil's Elbow,' now straightened out to allow the passage of busloads of latter day skiers visiting the nearby mountain slopes. Through Glenalmond and the pass of Killiecrankie, scene of a Jacobite victory in 1689; over the 1500 foot Drumochter Pass, past the distinctive Distillery buildings at Dalwhinnie: through delightful villages, Newtonmore, Kingussie, Kincaig, now all by-passed to take account of the vastly increased traffic generated by the North Sea oil. Now, as then, a fine moorland drive with extensive moorland views.

Road travel has altered much since those days: then the roads were narrow, many with a poor surface which occasioned punctures more frequently than now. There were fewer cars and lorries and the pace was less wearing. Now the roads are better and often wider; the pace can be swifter but this is here and there controlled by the increased density of traffic.

Con't p. 8

The Resolute MacDougall

Pauleena MacDougall

[Do you know of a MacDougall place name? In the following feature Pauleena MacDougall brings to our attention McDougall Sound, a body of water lying between Bathurst and Cornwallis Islands far above the Arctic Circle and close to the famed Northwest passage as it negotiates Barrow Strait. Research allows Pauleena to tell us how the sound got its name. Pauleena is presently working on doctoral studies in history and folklore. Editors]

In 1850 two British expeditions working in concert travelled to the Canadian Arctic to search for Sir John Franklin who had previously set sail to that region in search of the Northwest Passage. His ships, the *Erebus* and *Terror*, had not returned. Sir John Richardson and James Clark Ross had searched the area around Baffin Bay and Lancaster Sound in a vain attempt to find traces of Sir Franklin and his men. Although Franklin was feared lost, the second rescue expedition was organized. It was decided to send one expedition to the Bering Straits in case Sir Franklin had found his way to the west. In addition, in consideration of the possibility that he might be retracing his steps and again traveling eastward, four ships were pressed into service under the command of Captain H. T. Austin to search the Barrows Strait.

These four ships, *Resolute*, *Pioneer*, *Assistance*, and the *Intrepid*, spent the winter of 1850-51 encased in ice at Griffith's Island. There were communications between the parties and visiting between ships. On the whole the crews were quite comfortable in spite of frost on their beds.

"Monotony ... was the only disagreeable part of our wintering at Griffith's Island," reported Osborne, Captain of the *Pioneer*. "To amuse themselves the officers entertained the men with theatrical performances. All of the officers took part, and among them our own Mr. M'Dougall played the part of a 'canteen manager'."

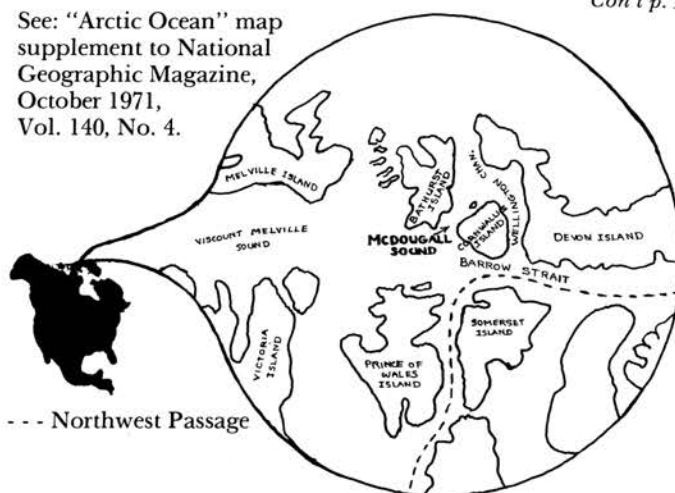
The above quote has a special importance as it makes mention of the protagonist of this account, Mr. M'Dougall, who is listed as an officer aboard the *Resolute*.

Curiously, February 7 was hailed as the beginning of spring. Not because the weather warmed. On the contrary, it began to grow colder dropping to 41 degrees below zero and rising to a balmy 2 degrees below zero. However, on that day the sun was sighted briefly from the masthead by the boatswain of the *Resolute*. The return of light brought the return of hope as it must have done for Arctic residents for thousands of years.

With the return of the sun, the expedition's mission was resumed. Mr. M'Dougall was dispatched on the fourth of April to inspect the supply depots formed in the autumn. He returned to the ships bringing accounts of a wholesale destruction by bears of one of the depots on Somerville Island. Despite such setbacks,

Con't p. 3

See: "Arctic Ocean" map supplement to National Geographic Magazine, October 1971, Vol. 140, No. 4.



a plan was laid to send out six sledges drawn by seamen with an officer to each one and provisioned for forty days to search both sides of the Wellington Channel. Another party would cross Barrow Strait to Cape Walker.

Mr. M'Dougall with his sledge, "the Beaufort," was given the task of replenishing a depot and then of connecting the search around what appeared to be a deep bay but proved to be a sound between Bathurst and Cornwallis Islands. A look at the map will show that he was recognized for his efforts by the naming of "McDougall Sound."

The members of the expedition suffered terribly, exposed to 44 degree below zero temperatures even on the 22nd of April. They experienced frostbite, snowblindness and illness. Finding no traces of Sir Franklin they returned, some after fifty-eight days, some out as long as eighty days. There were eighteen cases of frostbite. Some feet were partially amputated and one man lost his life.

Although unable to find Sir John Franklin, the arctic expedition brought back to Great Britain an enormous amount of information about the geography, geology, and natural history of the arctic lands of North America. In addition, the men left a legacy of place names including MacDougall Sound for one of our brave clan who also illustrated the journal written by Lt. Osborn from which much of the information for this article was found.

Medical McDowells con't

The earlier, Ephraim McDowell, was born in Rockbridge County, Virginia, in 1771. He was named after his great-grandfather, who had fought in Ireland's civil wars before emigrating to the United States. His father was a member of the legislature of Virginia, and his mother was a McClung, a distinguished Virginia family.

Ephraim obtained his early education at Georgetown, with his sights set on medicine as a career. After studying privately at Staunton, Virginia, under a graduate of the University of Edinburgh, McDowell went to Scotland to attend that institution's medical school. While there he gained further practical experience under the celebrated Scottish physician, John Bell.

McDowell returned to the United States and began practice in Danville, Kentucky, as a physician and surgeon. Though he had not yet gained a medical degree, McDowell (according to *The National Cyclopaedia of American Biography*) "... possessed the highest attributes which make up the character of a great surgeon and physician." He showed great empathy and a tenderness of heart for his patients, attributes that even today are exceptional in the profession.

Ephraim McDowell's specialty was the surgical removal of kidney stones. However, being the first to regularly and successfully excise diseased ovaries, he is known internationally as The Father of Ovariectomy.

McDowell's most celebrated operation was performed on Christmas Day in 1809 when he took from a Mrs. Jane Crawford a 20-pound ovarian cyst. Though the operation was carried out without anesthetic, the patient survived the ordeal to live into her nineties.

Not until 33 years later was this delicate operation regularly practiced in America and England.

In 1817 McDowell was made a member of the Medical Society of Philadelphia, and in 1825 the University of Maryland conferred upon him the degree of M.D.

Ephraim McDowell died in Danville in 1830.



Medical McDowells con't

Charles McDowell, born in New York City in 1857, the son of a wholesale fruit merchant, was cousin to the American composer, Edward A. MacDowell.

After attending the Friends School and Swarthmore College, McDowell began his professional studies at New York Homeopathic Medical College, from which he graduated in 1878.

McDowell then spent a year and a half in post-graduate research at medical centers in Leipzig, Vienna, Paris, and London, returning to New York City to practice general medicine.

In 1883, McDowell joined the faculty of New York Homeopathic Medical College as a demonstrator. Two years later he was made professor of physiology and hygiene.

McDowell married Harriett Jane, of Malvern, Pennsylvania in 1891. In 1902 he gave up his private practice to devote himself entirely to teaching.

As noted by *The National Cyclopaedia of American Biography*, "McDowell was an outstanding teacher with an unusual ability to impart information to his students."

For more than fifty years McDowell was associated with New York Homeopathic Medical College, later known as New York Medical College. From 1895 to 1936 he was head of its department of physiology, and on retirement, at age 79, he was made professor emeritus.

As an active member of the Society of Friends (Quakers), Charles McDowell involved himself in the promotion of good government, temperance, and world peace. Devoted to aiding the human condition, he served as a volunteer in the medical service corps during World War I. An ardent golfer, McDowell found the game involving yet relaxing, a welcome change from his intense medical pursuits.

At age 88 Charles McDowell died in Brooklyn, New York.

MacDougalls Who Have Served In Congress

Alan Miles MacDougall

In a quiet late-night moment in my office on Capitol Hill I turned to a new and somewhat ponderous volume called *Biographical Directory of the United States Congress 1774-1989. Bicentennial Edition*.

This enormous book, which contains 2,104 pages, provides biographical sketches of all the men and women who have served in the United States Congress in its 200 years; in the Continental Congresses; and in the Congress under Articles of Confederation. A total of 11,200 people.

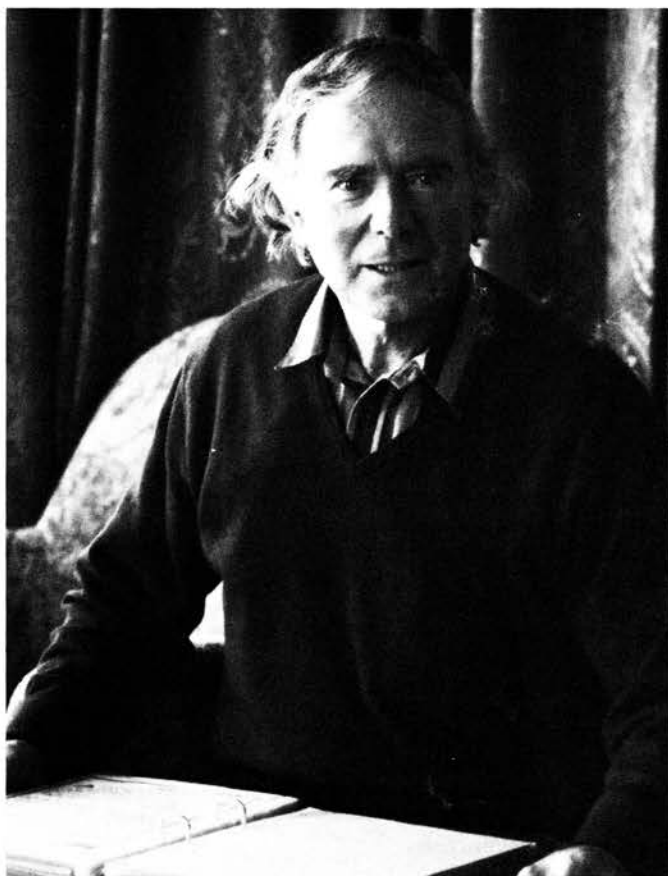
I have long ago established the custom, common to MacDougalls I think, of looking up other MacDougalls in phone books in the cities I visit. I believe the habit comes from frequently being the only MacDougall in the hometown phone book. It seemed quite natural, therefore, to see how many MacDougalls have served in Congress. The total is three!

The first of the three listed is Clinton Dugald MacDougall. He was born near Glasgow, Scotland, on June 14, 1839. He came to Canada with his parents at the age of 3 and later moved to Auburn, N.Y. He served in the banking business until he was commissioned a captain in the Civil War in 1861. By the end of the war he had risen to brigadier general of volunteers.

Following the war, he served as the Postmaster of Auburn. He was elected to Congress in 1872 and served until 1877. He was not successful in his attempt to get the Republican Party to renominate him in 1876. He later served as a U. S. marshal and died in Paris, France, in 1914, just before the outbreak of World War I. There is no indication what took him to Paris.

The second McDougall is perhaps the most famous and certainly the most distinguished of the three. Alexander McDougall, for whom McDougall Street in New York's Greenwich Village is named, was born in the Parish of Kildalton on the Island of Islay in 1731. He came to New York with his parents at the age of 9.

Con't p. 6



Donald James MacDougall holds the book which with an ever growing number of pages illuminates our heritage.

Our Heritage Illuminated: Donald J. MacDougall's Labor of Love

In an illuminated manuscript presently numbering over three hundred pages the story of our Clan comes alive. This manuscript is the creation of Donald James MacDougall of Monifieth, Scotland. Donald shares with the scribes of old a belief that what is worth recording deserves to be presented like a fine gem in a richly crafted setting. He combines this belief with an ardent interest in our heritage.

While Donald insists that he is neither an artist nor a scholar, his pages speak otherwise. They do more than relate information on our Clan and its chiefs; they place our particular history in the context of larger events and influences. On his pages Dunollie and Dunstaffnage stand beside sea-crossroads in a lively culture ranging from Ireland to Norway. The pictorial pages tell of influences from the Crusades, of Scottish and English Kings, of Saints, and of those social customs and storied traditions which shaped the times and beliefs of our ancestors. Donald has, besides the eye of a scribe, the spirit of the seanachie, the clan bard, which can make the past live and speak to us.

Retirement has allowed Donald to devote time to the creation of his manuscript as well as providing the opportunity for finding inspiration through returning to Lorn and to his ancestral home on Islay. Before retirement, he was Principle Research Orthotist at the Dundee Limb Fitting Center. A contributor to professional journals, author of a handbook on wrist, hand and finger orthoses, lecturer on and developer of modular hand splints along with other orthotic devices, Donald has received commendations from numerous clinics, universities at home and abroad, and from the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh.

Having spent a lifetime giving people back the use of their hands, Donald now uses his own to bring alive the joy of our historical legacy.

MacDougall Society Tour to Scotland Postponed

Arrangements for tours such as the one being planned for members of our Clan Society have to be made early. In mid-winter both the international situation and the state of the American dollar looked grim. With a feeling of disappointment, it was decided to postpone the tour until 1992. Sugar McAdam is our tour coordinator. Please contact Sugar for information: 155 Croydon Ave., Baton Rouge, LA 70806. This trip promises to be an outstanding experience!!

Two Major Clan Events in Nova Scotia

1991 marks another International Gathering of the Clans in Nova Scotia. Clan MacDougall, as usual, will be active with two major events being planned.

Antigonish, July 11th, MacDougall Day as part of the prestigious Antigonish Highland Games. Contact Mary MacDougall Fault, 10 East Maine Street, Antigonish, Nova Scotia B2G 2B2.

Broad Cove Banks, Cape Breton, "Buaidh Latha," Victory Day, at the MacDougall Cairn at Broad Cove Banks with a reception and dance following at the Knights of Columbus Hall in Inverness. Contact: Malcolm MacDougall, 301 Colby Drive, Dartmouth, Nova Scotia B2V 2B7.

For An Experience You Won't Soon Forget Come To Our Annual Meeting At Linville North Carolina, July 12th



The black and white reproduction above hardly does justice to this page from Donald's manuscript nor can one page adequately represent the work as a whole.

Message From Our Chief



We were all very distressed to hear of the death of the Society's President George McDougall who had done so much for the Society.

I would like to send you all and the Society my very best wishes, and hope that you will have a successful summer of Gatherings and Games. I also hope that some of you, in spite of the recession, will be able to come and visit Dunollie. I think you know that, although Dunollie has been my second home since childhood, I cannot come and live there at present owing to my husband's and my own work elsewhere. But you will be sure of a real welcome from my parents and my aunt, Miss MacDougall of MacDougall who are deputising for me.

Mary MacDougall



Our Chief's family team is shown standing before the door of Dunollie House. From left to right: Our Chief's father and mother, Dr. Stephen Hadfield and Jean MacDougall Hadfield; our Chief's son, Robin Hamish; our Chief; her husband, Richard; their daughter, Fiona; and our Chief's aunt, Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall.

They Will Be Missed

Our condolences to the family of Katherine A. E. MacDougall of Peterborough, Ontario, who died on December 21, 1990.



With "befrosted" dirk our High Commissioner, John W. MacDougall, in the company of his two sons, John and Wylie, cuts his birthday cake.

Our High Commissioner Celebrates His Ninetieth Birthday

On December 26th our High Commissioner, John W. McDougall, celebrated his ninetieth birthday. One hundred and ten friends and members of the family joined in a birthday party and brunch held at a Nashville Country Club. The orchestra played Scottish airs, and the Christmas colors of red and green were resplendently represented in MacDougall Tartan upon the tables and the fireplace mantel. The cake was piped in carried by John's two sons, Wylie and John.

The Christmas season being a celebration of blessings and joy, there would not be a better time for our clanspeople to celebrate our High Commissioner's birthday. John's devotion to and his guidance of our Society has been a blessing to the Clan and his great capacity for friendship has been a wellspring of joy to all who have known him.

Benediction

The Sunday worship service at Grandfather Mountain Highland Games must move even the most pagan heart. The grand blue mass of the mountain draws the eye upwards and Heavenwards; while below amidst the floating clan banners, Scots renew their faith in word and song. Before the gathered congregation stands a carved Celtic cross and the pulpit filled by a member of our Clan Society, the Reverend Canon Dougal Lachlan Maclean, D.D. As this service closes, comes Dr. Maclean's benediction —

May the blessing of light be on you — light without and light within. May the blessed sunlight shine on you and warm your heart till it glows like a great peat fire, so that the stranger may come and warm himself at it, and also a friend.

And may the light shine out of the two eyes of you, like a candle set in the windows of a house, bidding the wanderer to come in out of the storm.

And may the blessing of the rain be on you — the soft, sweet rain. May it fall upon your spirit so that all the little flowers may spring up, and shed their sweetness on the air. And may the blessing of the great rains be on you. May they beat upon your spirit and wash it fair and clean, and leave there many a shining pool where the blue of Heaven shines, and sometimes a star.

And may the blessing of the earth be on you — the great, round earth. May you ever have a kindly greeting for those you pass as you are going along the roads. May the earth be soft under you when you rest out upon it, tired at the end of a day; and may it rest easy over you when, at the last, you lie out under it. May it rest so lightly over you that your soul may be off from under it quickly, and up, and off, and on its way to God.

And now may the Lord bless you, and bless you kindly. Amen.

Genealogical Queries

Elwood M. Beach requests information about his great-grandfather, **Albert MacDougall** who is believed to have lived in Canterbury, New Brunswick, Canada. His son Charles Wesley MacDougall (Elwood's grandfather) was born either 16 DEC 1875 or 1876 in Sussex, New Brunswick, Canada. Respond to Elwood M. Beach, 7317 Valley Lake Drive, Raleigh, NC 27612

Jean Ashley seeks information on parents of **William McDowell**, b. AUG 1814 in Westmoreland Co., PA, and m. Barbara Sides dau. of John and Catherine Sides of Indiana Co., PA. William moved to Beaver Dam, WI ca. 1855 and to Allamakee Co., IA in 1866. William's father was possibly b. in Ireland. Possible brothers of William are; Barr, Robert, or Samuel. Respond to Jean Ashley, 2466 Brookview Drive, St. Paul, MN 55119

Wellington Lemmer requests information regarding **William R. McDougall**, and his wife (wives); b. ca 1810, m. 14 JUN 1838, Williamson Co., TN. He was an attorney who lived in the metro-Nashville area, later moving to Stewart City area. Also seeks data on the parents of **Elizabeth Britton (an) Drake**, b. 27 APR 1840, Lebanon, Wilson Co., TN, d. 12 MAY 1939, Little Rock, AR, m. 21 FEB 1866, Wellington Hamilton MacDougall Sr. s of William R. McDougall. Elizabeth's parents are purported to be Nicholas Francis Drake, b. 08 AUG 1815, d. 04 AUG 1849, m. 10 JUN 1846, Martha Francis Weir, b. 15 APR 1824, d. 06 AUG 1849. Respond to Wellington Hamilton MacDougall Lemmer, No. 12 East Elm Street, Millstadt, IL 62260

Bernadette Duncan requests information on siblings of **Elizabeth McDougall**, b. ca 1832 Scotland, d. 06 FEB 1911, Chicago, IL, wife of Patrick Rowan. Elizabeth was dau. of Archibald McDougall, b. ca 1800, Scotland, d. Ottawa, Canada after 1849. He was purported to be a stone-mason. Respond to Bernadette Duncan, 2578 Davis Blvd., Sarasota, FL 34237

Albert McDougale seeks information regarding **John McDougal (later McDougale)** and his parents. John, b. 1731 Edinburgh, Scotland, emigrated to America with parents ca 1739, m. 20 FEB 1757, Charity Duvall in Prince George Co., MD. Respond to Albert McDougale, 24214 E. River Road, Astor, FL 32102

Carolyn Brown desires information about her great-grandparents, **Samuel Dougal** (Mc or MacDougall in Scotland) b. 1744 Scotland, d. 25 SEP 1790, m. 09 JAN 1774, **Sarah Wilson** of Harrisburg, PA. Samuel and Sarah has eight children. Samuel was first pastor (1775-90) of Path Valley Presb. Church, Spring Run, Franklin Co., PA. Type of info desired: Where was Samuel born in Scotland?, When did he emigrate to America?, What did he do before becoming a pastor of Path Valley Church?, - Any info about Sarah Wilson. Respond to Carolyn M. Brown, 421 Westfield Drive, Exton, PA 19341

Barbara Gates seeks any information on **Peter Boag** and family. Peter b. ca 1804-07?, Kelton Kirkcudbright, Scotland, d. after JAN 1861, m. 17 JUN 1825, Abbey, Paisley, Renfrewshire, Janet MacDougall, b. 01 MAY 1803, Abbey, Paisley, Renfrewshire, d. before 1861. Had 10 children; Margaret, William, William Barbour, George McDougal, Peter, Janet, Catherine McVicar, John Monteith, John Robert, Jemima Morris. Respond to Barbara Gates, 3616 Northeast 115th, Seattle, WA 98125

Mel McDougal is trying to obtain info regarding origin of his great-grandfather, **Joseph McDougall**, b. 21 MAR 1830? in Londrickshire or Landrickshire, Scotland, d. 1904 Centralia, KS, m. 14 FEB 1858, Alton IL, **Matilda Stewart**, b. 25 NOV 1840, Saltcoats, Ayrshire, Scotland. Joseph purportedly lived in Ireland prior to emigrating to US in 1856 sailing aboard the "Enoch Train" out of Liverpool. (INS records list him as coming from Ireland, 25yrs old, occupation - miner) Arriving Boston, 20 APR 1856, he migrated to Salt Lake City UT via Iowa City. Resided Alton, IL 1858-68, Atchison, KS 1868-70, and Centralia, KS 1870-1904. Joseph and Matilda has the following children: Joseph, John, Elizabeth, Agnes, Alexander, Margaret, Hamilton, Edward, Lewis, Jane, and Mary Matilda. Respond to Mel E. McDougal, 317 Broad Street, Nevada City, CA 95959

MacDougalls in Congress con't

MacDougall distinguished himself by commanding two privateers in the War with France in 1756. His sympathies turned against the Crown however, and he was imprisoned for writing revolutionary pamphlets. During the Revolution he rose to the rank of major general. He, with Gen. Henry Knox, was responsible for getting the cannon from Fort Ticonderoga to South Boston during the winter of 1775-76. When the British under siege in Boston awoke on the morning of March 17, 1776, and saw the Ticonderoga staring down on them from Dorchester Heights, they decided to opt for discretion and boarded a fleet of ships (commanded by Capt. James Hamilton Moore, my great-great-great-grandfather) and headed for Halifax. Gen. McDougall served in the Continental Congress in 1781 and was a member of the New York State Senate from 1783 until his death in 1786.

Another New Yorker completes the list of MacDougalls in Congress. James Alexander MacDougall was born in Bethlehem, N.Y. in 1817. He went west, as did so many of his time, and served as attorney general of Illinois from 1842-46 and then engaged in exploration of the Southwestern portion of the United States. He finally settled in California. He served as attorney general of California from 1850-51 and was elected to the House of Representatives in 1852 and served until 1855. He did not run for re-election in 1854. In 1861, MacDougall became the third Californian elected to the U. S. Senate and served a full term from 1861-1867. He did not seek re-election and died near his boyhood home, Albany, N.Y. on Sept. 3, 1867.

Three, out of 11,000 is not a very impressive number of MacDougalls to have served in Congress, but two were war heroes and the other was an explorer. Each also seems to have been affected by the wanderlust which seems to run in MacDougall blood. I can tell you, as a past secretary of our Society, that MacDougalls still wander. We seem to have more changes of address with our mailing list than any list with a similar number of names.

Ontario Chapter News

Marjorie McCloud writes that members of the Ontario Chapter plan to represent the Clan this summer at the following Highland Games in Ontario: Georgetown, Cambridge, Barrie, Fergus, and Sarnia. This representation along with an advertisement in the *Scottish Banner* remain the main source of new members for the Ontario Chapter. Maxwell MacDougall, president of the Ontario Chapter, his wife, and his daughter and family are planning to attend our Society's annual meeting at Grandfather Mountain. It will be grand to see them and to express through them our thanks to all those loyal clanspeople who have been so active in Ontario.



Dr. Robert MacDougall, his wife Lee McCall MacDougall and Jerry Shelbourne, president of the Caledonian Society, at the Arizona Highland Games.

Clan MacDougall Represented at Arizona Games

Thanks to Robert A. MacDougall, M.D., his wife, Lee McCall MacDougall, and his son James our Clan was well represented at the twenty-sixth Arizona Highland Games on the twenty-third of February. Robert reports that they had numerous visitors to the tent. Copies of the pages on Clan MacDougall from Iain Moncrieffe's book *The Highland Clans* were used as handouts. Eleven clanspeople signed the registration book and a number expressed interest in membership.

We proceeded through Inverness, the 'Highland Capital,' to the beginning of Glen Urquhart, to the hotel at Drumnadrochit, a small village, the pronunciation of its name proving too difficult for the American visitors; maybe it still is! A visit followed to the quite substantial ruins of nearby Urquhart Castle which stands commandingly on a promontory over the shores of Loch Ness. At about this time rumors of a sighting of a monster on the Loch were beginning to be heard and still are to this day, with reported sightings now and then. On this occasion 'Nessie,' as he/she is called, did not favor us with an appearance.

Hereabouts in the Highlands we encountered more adults and young boys wearing the kilt which worried the teenage daughter to the extent of her exclaiming, "Gee, If all the little boys in New York wore kilties everyone would think they were sissies."

The travellers' schedule did not allow penetration further north where serried ranks of mountains of curious and varied shapes flank bleak but lovely moorlands. Nor could we follow the Road to the Isles or cross the narrows to the Isle of Skye but southwest-wards we went down the side of Loch Ness and the rest of the Great Glen caused by a geological 'fault' millions of years ago. The road took us thereafter from sea level up Glencoe, the Glen of Weeping, so called after a massacre there of Macdonalds when taken by surprise by those to whom they were giving shelter, in 1692.

To travel up, or down, the Glen today is to travel a smooth well contoured road so free from hazards, except in winter, that even the driver can enjoy the awesome, magnificent, beautiful scenery consisting of tall mountains on either side of the Glen. Sixty years ago it was a different matter. The road was a series of twists and bends requiring unremitting care and vigilance. It was narrow and the surface was appallingly broken with boulders and ditches to be negotiated, almost wheel by wheel, all the way. Plans for building the new road were well advanced and it seems that for too long no action was taken to maintain the old one. During the two and a half hours that it took to steer, one could hardly call it drive, the Buick the 20 or so miles on to the Moor of Rannoch from the bottom of the Glen it was not possible to advance beyond the lowest two gears. Today a drive through the Glen is a joy; then it was an adventure in slow motion.

Across the wide expanse of the Moor and past the tumbling waters of the River Orchy we came to the shores of Loch Awe below Ben Cruachan. Here part of the road is cantilevered out over a depth of some 360 feet of water. Then past the scene by the steep and often gloomy gorge of the Pass of Brander where the MacDougalls were ambushed and defeated by Bruce in 1308. A

diversion to Oban to visit Dunollie Castle and admire the thrilling view across the Firth of Lorne to the island of Mull. The Dunollie family were away at the time.

On the way eastwards and southwards to Loch Lomond we passed the battlefield of Dalrigh, by Tyndrum, where in 1308 Robert the Bruce was defeated by and fled from the MacDougalls who carried away the Brooch of Lorn that Bruce had been wearing.

Then down Loch Lomond, with Ben Lomond towering over us across the water to our left, and across the River Clyde by Erskine Ferry, now replaced by a graceful high road bridge.

As we wended our way through the less salubrious parts of Paisley in order to reach the main road south, the American visitors maintained a strict silence as they surveyed, the somewhat dismal streets through which we were passing. Out into the country once more the silence was broken by the Doctor with "Mr. Hadfield, I'll give you that burgh." A clear comment.

The lowlands of Scotland soon behind us we crossed to Carlisle, to York to see the Minster, the Cathedrals of Lincoln and Peterborough and then to Cambridge to see some of the Colleges and the King's College Chapel.

The travellers stayed a few days in London visiting the sights and also Windsor Castle. Thereafter they left for the Continent of Europe and the last I heard of them was a postcard from France which read, "We went on keeping to the left until we got to Dover and now we are keeping to the right again!"

CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY

High Commissioner:	John W. McDougall P. O. Box 90207 Nashville, TN 37209
Secretary-Treasurer:	John McDowell Moore 901 Woodlawn Drive Lexington, NC 27292
Society Genealogist:	John Kent Kane, II 1101 Sleepy Hollow Lane Yorktown, VA 23692
Society Librarian:	Nancy Van Valkenburgh 104 Williams Avenue, SE Huntsville, AL 35801
Tartan Editors:	Walter M. Macdougall RFD 2, Box 98 Milo, ME 04463 Malcolm A. Macdougall 217 VanDyke Street Kernersville, N.C. 27284

Chapter Correspondents: Antigonish, Charles MacDougall and Mary Falt; Ontario, Marjorie McLeod; National (Washington, D.C.) Alan and Jeanne MacDougall; Heartland Chapter, Stephen Millett.

Society Correspondents: John MacDougall, Clan MacDougall, Australia.

Deadline for Fall Issue: October 1st

Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

RFD #2 Box 98
Milo, Maine 04463

THE FIRST MACDOUGALL

BY: Malcolm Alan Macdougall

A gentle North Carolina rain fell continuously on the Eseola Lodge Pavillion. Now, with most of the barbeque food consumed, the young guests looked dejectedly out the pane glass doors. A fire crackled to life in the large stone hearth and a few youths, intrigued by the flames, moved to "assist" the older man who kindled it. The man turned slowly from his chore towards the young folk - the fire casting shadows all about him. He looked them over for a moment and then having apparently come to some sort of decision he asked them "Would ye care to hear a story, not just any story mind ye no, but the story of the first MacDougall!"

Startled, the young folk wondered if such a story existed or perhaps more importantly, whether or not this man actually knew it? Their response was simply to sit down as others too now gathered about the fire to hear the strange old story teller begin his wondrous tale.

A light mist was falling that afternoon as Duncan walked north the sights, sounds and smells of Oban dwindling behind him. How typical he thought, dark clouds and dreary weather obscuring the soon-to-be setting sun to his left. Thoughts of a warm fire, hot hags and heroic deeds lifted this lad's dampened spirits. Surely he thought, glancing northwest towards Morvern, it had been just such a day as this when his grandfather embarked on the great mission nearly a half century before.

He had heard the story a hundred times, but of it he never grew tired. How his grandfather Somerled the Great had landed on the shores of Morvern and begun the campaign to recover the land of his ancestors. Victory after victory came swiftly for this young warrior of perhaps 25 summers as he drove the Vikings from most of the Western Highlands. He had ruled as King of Argyll and of the Isles until his death in 1164 in the great battle against the lowlanders.

Three sons had survived his grandfather. Dougal, the eldest and Duncan's father, had become King of Argyll and of the Isles. His father now ruled the kingdom wisely and justly for he was a man of peace.

Suddenly Duncan became aware that he was not alone -- the path before him blocked. Fancying himself a great swordsman, he brandished his walking stick as if it were a claymore and sent a handful of surprised sheep scattering in several directions. Yes, someday as eldest son of Dougal he too would claim the title of King of Argyll as well as King of the Isles. But for now the young first MacDougall was simply glad to see the familiar lights of his father's home at Dunstaffnage.

All eyes were now transfixed on the story teller not caring that the rain outside had stopped. He now spoke more directly to his audience, "For us there is a great treasure we can all share deeply in - the heritage and traditions of Scotland begun by Somerled the Great. for we are all heirs of Duncan MacDougall - the first MacDougall.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Starforth, Micheal: "An Official Short History of the Clan MacDougall"
A detailed history of the Clan MacDougall from which the map shown was taken.

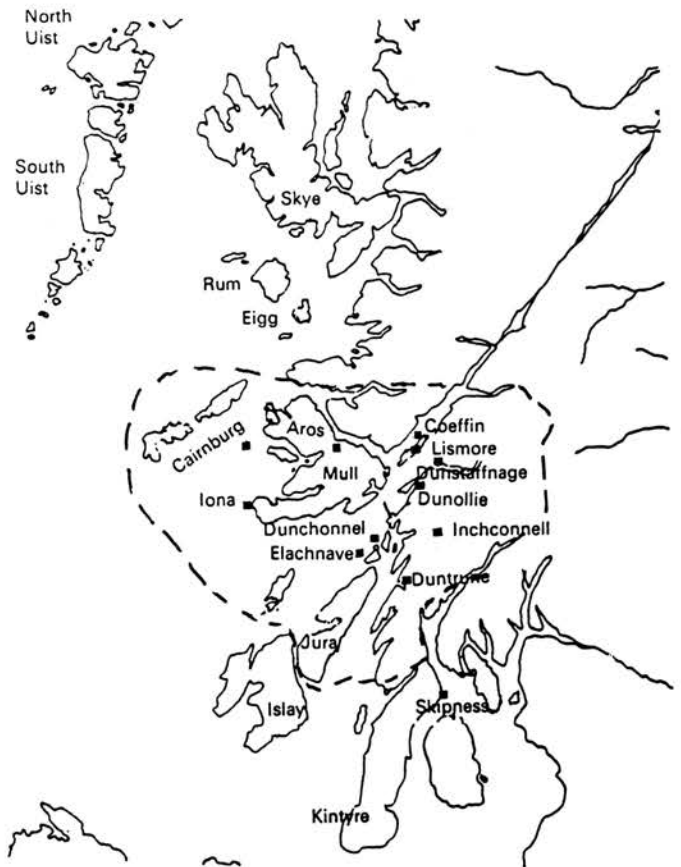
Millett, Stephen: "The Heirs of Somerled: the Historical Origins of the MacDougalls and MacDonalds, 1100-1330".
Provided many details for the story "The First MacDougall".

WORD FIND PUZZLE

You will find the Clan MacDougall related words listed below in the letters above. Good luck!

G D D H E B R I D E S O B E N
 L D A L B L F P G H P G G E U
 E U U B R Y O E O I E L L E R
 N A Y N N N R A G R N Y C R E
 N F E B S I E O L S G O N Y I
 N I H T N T N R I O L N E T L
 L R L H I I A R I R N N R O L
 A T L L S D C F F I P F N B O
 A H G E I E S U F L A E S A N
 A D U N B R O E O N I E L N U
 R E P E N N I S U L A R A Y D
 G S H C I O G T H L L G A S N
 Y D D S D N A L H G I H E N S
 L O N D N A L T O C S Y N H I
 L L O C H T N N O G A E L I C

THE MACDOUGALL "PRINCIPALITY" at its maximum extent, circa 1290



The dotted line shows roughly the boundaries of the territory controlled by Alexander of Argyll about 1290.

Argyll	A large "county" in Scotland (Partially shown on map)
Ben	Gaelic word for mountain
Dunollie	MacDougall Castle overlooking Oban
Dunstaffnage	MacDougall stronghold (Castle) at Loch Etive
Firth	Old Norwegian word for strip of water between land masses
Gaelic	Native language of Scotland
Glen	Gaelic word for valley
Gylen	MacDougall Castle on the Island of Kerrara
Hebrides	Islands to the West of Scotland
Highlands	Northern portion of Scotland
Loch	Gaelic word for lake
Lorn	A portion of Argyll controlled by the MacDougall's
Oban	Principle city and seaport of Argyll
Penninsula	Land surrounded in three directions by water
Priory	Church including other religious buildings and grounds
Scotland	

NOTE: The map above shows a portion of the western coast line of Scotland. The islands displayed make up a portion of the Hebrides while the main land represents a portion of Argyll. The area circled with dashed lines roughly represents Lorn - an area also known as "MacDougall Country"!