

The Tartan



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Wylie and Mary McDougall, Founding Editors

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Tigh-Cuil and The Stones of Duarchy



Walter M. Macdougall

In 1725 and "in pursuance of an Act For More Effectual Disarming Of The Highlands," General George Wade issued an edict to "the Clans and tribes of the McDougall and their followers" demanding the surrender of their

weapons. Kilninver is listed in this edict along with the other parishes and islands then considered MacDougall country. Since then Kilninver, like the parishes of Kilbride, Kilmore, Ardchattan, and Mocharn, in answer to the more effective mandates of social and economic change has delivered up a goodly portion of its native people. The salmon waters of River Uucar, upon whose bank, it is said, the MacDougalls of Raera once had their stronghold, still fall to Loch Feochan, and the road westward to Seil and Ardmaddy still runs over the hills, but those hills are now largely inhabited by sheep, the stray holiday seeker, and the past. Between this road and the coast and west of the narrow road which leads to Barnacarry lie Ardnahua and Tigh-cuil—two villages now marked by roofless gables and tumbling walls.

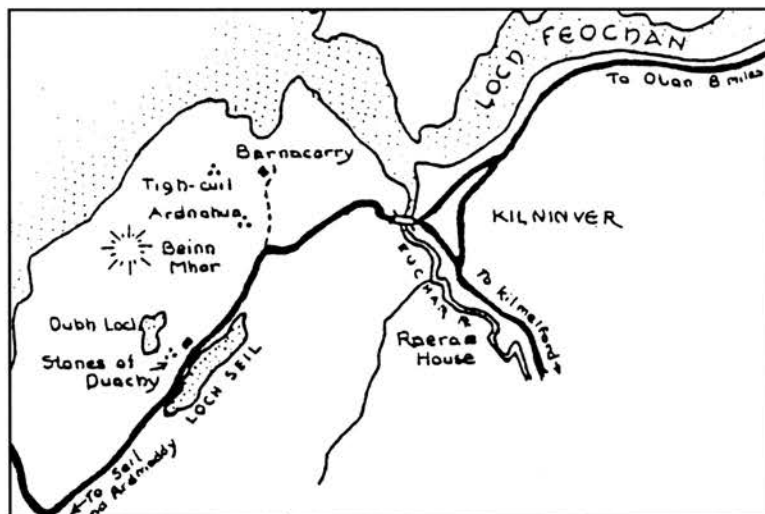
Mrs. Kerr, who owns Barnacarry House, met me at the door with a heavy walking stick in her hand which might well serve, it seemed to me, as a cudgel. But it was her eyes which drew attention. They were the eyes of a person who has made the greatest of human discoveries—the discovery of how to get the most out of life. How did I know about Tigh-cuil and would I not come in for coffee? For forty years she and her husband had enjoyed living at Barnacarry. Their children had grown-up there. Now they are far away. She and her husband used to keep the way to Tigh-cuil marked, but that was years ago. Still she could give directions which would get me there.

Mrs. Kerr's direction, or rather the way I actually went, led through half woods-half rough pasture with here and there glaces in which the bluebells (wild Hyacinth) spread the color of the sky into the shadows beneath the trees. In one narrow ravine, a roe deer was suddenly up, bounding ahead, and as suddenly gone. I might use the deer as an excuse for wandering from Mrs. Kerr's directions, but that would hardly be fair. I came out on high ground to the



west of where Mrs. Kerr had intended but with a magnificent panorama ahead. The Firth of Lorn lay an Aegean blue fading to near whiteness away off where the mountains of Mull with their pink striations rose in great masses and marched westward. Over this expanse, the sky was cloudless except in the north where long, long, feathers of cirrus fanned outward from some upper pole of the heavens. And there below where the rock-broken heath rose after sweeping down from where I stood were the gray gables and tumbled walls of Tigh-cuil.

Descending the steep hillside, I found an old track scooped out from the hillside leading through scrub oaks down to the brook which Mrs. Kerr had mentioned. Ahead a wall crossed the brook which flowed



Tigh-Cuil and The Stones of Duarchy *cont...*

dark and clear under a linteled arch. I am back on the way Mrs. Kerr has detailed— cross the brook and follow the wall. The wall to the left is shoulder high and masterfully laid-up. To the right a field rises gradually from the brook—the major piece of fertile land for the hamlet above. Mrs. Kerr had told me that in the winter, when the bracken was laid low, one could still see the moldings of the lazybeds. The blackbirds are singing in the woods beyond the wall, a cuckoo calls from somewhere up the far hillside, and a skylark rises into the wind its wings a blur to hover momentarily above the old garden plots.

One enters the village under an arch of living oak. The old tree leans outward from the top of the wall as if it had been long and patiently sculptured by oriental gardeners. Had one visited Tigh-cuil a hundred years ago, one might have spoken with a grandmother spinning in the doorway of her byre-dwelling or passed the news with a man (a MacCowan, let us imagine for that was once a common name in this place) returning from his patch of garden. One would have been told that the young folk were away to the sheilings of Glen Risdale tending the cattle, and one might be asked if he or she had heard of Breadalbane's intent to turn the high pasturage into a sheep-walk.

This morning only sheep greet the visitor to Tigh Cuil. Three ewes and their black faced lambs came out through a lintelless doorway. There are few things more disconcerting than a sheep's stare. It is filled with such complete disinterest.

There is more remaining of these houses than I had anticipated. The buildings stand on ground which rises above a strip of swail which runs down through the center of the hamlet. They are protected from the western gales by the rising heath. Dwelley's Gaelic dictionary says that "cuil" means a corner, a closet, a place tucked away. Perhaps Tigh-cuil means the village in the corner or the village tucked away and thus protected. Both would be appropriate.

There are pink spotted orchids growing here by the path to the largest house. And here, just outside the doorway, sits a stone mortar ready after all these years to participate in grinding grain for the staff of life. Crossing the stone threshold, I stand in what was a room with a fireplace in the gable end, a cupboard built into the thickness of the wall, and a window all set apart from another room which must have been the kitchen. A second gable wall with another fireplace separates that room from the byre. From the window, one could not have seen one's neighbor's smoke rising into the morning, but had one wished reassurance that he or she was not alone than a few steps from the door would have brought the entire hamlet into view.

It seems to me that there is something within these walls which has been waiting while the stones fell for a visitor in whom to make its questions conscious. Where are the descendents of the folk who called this home and who kept their Bible in the niche above the fireplace? Are they half a world away? Or are they not at all? And have all the days when the rain has fallen where once there was a roof and these many years when the stars have looked in made meaning of all this?

Perhaps that Aegean blue of the Firth has spread throughout my mind, for I can imagine that I hear from outside the window opening a chorus repeating lines from Euripides:

There be many shapes of mystery,
And many things God makes to be,
Past hope and fear.
And the end men looked for cometh not,
And a path is there where no man thought.
So hath it fallen here.

There is here the question of paths where no man thought— of paths which lead down, across the brook and away. There is here a feeling of the transiency of being as though the last resident of this place had scratched the Gaelic word "d'fhalbh," upon this stone windowsill—"gone away," "perished." "D'fhalbh," the same root word lies in the Gaelic name for the swallow? "Falbhaich," the departing birds whose flocking tells of the end to summer. Was it a swallow, or a sparrow, or a skylark or some nameless little bird which figures in that Celtic analogy of human life



as Bede set it down in his Ecclesiastical History? Swiftly the little bird enters a lodge flying in the darkness. Swiftly it passes through the firelight and warmth and is gone out into the darkness. "Gone away" seems the message left at Tigh-cuil—the forever going away of human existence. There is a whisper in my mind which echoes in the corner of this gray rocked room—a whisper saying, we are momentary eddies cupped in the hollow of a vast enigma.

I left Tigh-cuil. Once I looked back to see at the top of the rising heath the citadel-like ledge called Losgann Lathurnach, The Toad Of Lorn, which crowns Bein Mhor. It is a wall of rock from which a giant bite has been taken from one side leaving two jagged pinnacles like pointed teeth.

Reaching Barnacarry House, I headed south down the road to Seil bound for a rendezvous with the stones of Duachy. The residents at Tigh-cuil were not the first to pile rock on rock, to tie-down the thach, and to call the result of their labors a home here among these hills. Long, long before them people of the iron age built a fort on top of Beinn Mhor. Before them there were the bronze age cairn builders while earlier still there came and vanished those who buried their dead in passage graves and so back to the dwellers of the caves along this west Highland shore.

It may have been the people of the bronze age or the passage grave builders who erected the stones of Duachy. Archaeologists speculate but do

not know who erected the standing stones or why they went to such prodigious labors.

The road to Seil and Ardmaddy skirts the shore of Loch Seil and runs between that lock and the present farm of Duachy. The farm house sits above the road and is approached by a steep drive which leads to a courtyard between long ells at the rear of the building. In celebration of this fine morning, the courtyard is bedecked this washing hung out to dry. A small, white dog meets me the moment I step from the car. His game is attack the pantcuffs, and together we make our way to the door left open to the sunlight.

"Go through the gate at the end of the drive, turn left, and follow the path up the hill," are the directions given by the young woman who answers my knock.

The path leads westward and upwards to the top of the rounding pasture which lies between Loch Seil and smaller Loch Dubh—the dark loch.

The stones of Duachy stand like giant exclamation points—mysterious punctuation marks under an immensity of sky. Until recently, there were four standing stones upon this hill top—three in a line running northwest to southeast, and a fourth, an outlyer, located some one hundred and twenty-five feet to the east. Only the stub of this latter stone remains in place. It was knocked down when a natural split threatened to topple the stone upon some back-scratching cow. The middle stone of the triad now reclines among the buttercups where it is watched over by its two giant flankers.

Beinn Mhor looked down upon the men who sweated to raise these nine foot shafts and upon the people and the tribal priests who came in procession up this swell of heath. Did they come to assure themselves of the sun's faithfulness or to propitiate the powers of good fortune? Did they assemble here to bury men who had longed to be remembered? It was so long ago, yet the stones of Duachy seem to have some meaning still.

Two men are fishing in silence from a small boat on the breeze-purpled waters of Loch Dubh. Except for the tell-tale ripple, time appears to have stopped momentarily about these fishermen as it does here beside the standing stones where I too am angling.

The sober mood has come with me from Tigh-cuil. the stones seem sentinels before an old, dark passageway, and I feel a communion with countless souls groping for some answer to the enigma—endeavoring to touch, if only for a moment, that which is certain and everlasting.

Then, slowly, my spirit is filled with exaltation as if infused by some fresh current descending from Beinn Mhor and now swirling around the stones of Duachy. Whatever the ancient and particular significance of these pillars, they have to do with our human reach, with the drama of human existence however tenuous, and with the adventure. To hear the perennial note of sadness, to sense the continual renewing of joy, to see the beauty, to feel the bravery of the race, to be touched by the mystery is to know the privilege of being. ☺

Flowers of the Forest

Miss Anne MacDougall's passing was noted with regret by *The Scottish World* in its May/June 1994 issue. Miss MacDougall was a native of Clachan, Kintyre. She sang in a beautiful soprano voice. She was from a Gaelic speaking family and was a member of the Oban Gaelic Choir. Anne was the winner of the prestigious Oban Times Gold Medal and over the years was recognized in competition. She will be remembered for her work in Highlands music and her involvement with the MacDougall Clan. A musical tribute to her included the singing of the Oban Gaelic Choir at her funeral and a lament at her grave in Kilmartin Glen in Mid Argyll, played by Angus MacColl. The Clan MacDougall Society extends its sympathy to her family. She will be greatly missed.

David Blean McDougal (1898 - 1994) died peacefully at his home on November 9, 1994 at the age of 96. His family gathered in Tubac on Sunday, January 22, 1995 at 12 o'clock noon for a time of recollection and remembrance. The Society offers its sincere condolences to his sons David B. McDougal, Jr., Alexander M. McDougal, and William McDougal of Sausalito, California and to his entire family.

Our deepest sympathies go to the family of Clan MacDougall Society member **Mrs. W. Ruel (Jane) Johnson** who passed away on February 28, 1995. She was the wife of Mr. William R. Johnson, Sr. who passed away in 1983. She is survived by her Son William R. Johnson, Jr. who owns Johnson Machinery, located 800 East La Cadena Dr. Riverside, CA. (P.O. Box 351) Riverside, CA. 92502-0351.

News Notes

WE HAVE RECEIVED WORD that the The Chief's son, Robin, will be attending our annual meeting at Grandfather Mountain. We are looking forward to having him with us. For reservations for the banquet after the meeting, the contact person is our Secretary-Treasurer, John McDowell Moore, 901 Woodlawn Drive, Lexington, NC 27292.

PREVIEW: Our next Scottish Bookshelf will feature a review of two outstanding books, *The Last Camilles*, by Gwynn McDougal (who, by the way, is our representative in Rhode Island); and *Courage - A Teenager's View of War*, by Nancy MacDougall Black of Oban. Some of you met Nancy two years ago at Grandfather Mountain. We are excited about these two outstanding achievements members of our Clan MacDougall family.

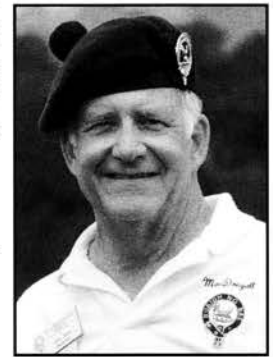
REGIONAL COMMISSIONERS and correspondents around the world are reporting many interesting activities by Clan MacDougall Society members. *The Tartan* and your officers appreciate the reports. Because of the wonderful increased level of activity, we have not been able to include all the information we have received. We will be including as much as possible in future issues and reports. Thank you so much for your all your input and support.

CONGRATULATIONS to Michael and Mary McDougal! Their daughter, Amy Cameron McDougal, was born on April 20th at 11:50 a.m. Proud grandparents are Pacific Crest Commissioner Mel and Nyla McDougal of Nevada City, California. By the way, Michael is our Olympic medal winner in the 1992 and 1994 winter Olympics. He is pictured in competition.



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

by Jack Kane



Since this is my first message to you as President of the Society, I would like to take the opportunity to thank the officers and members of the board of directors who had enough confidence in me to allow me to serve the Society as its president. You can be assured that I will strive to do the best job possible to continue the forward momentum that the Society has taken under the able leadership of Past President Walter Macdougall. Under Walter's leadership a number of new activities have been developed, a few of which are: the establishment and appointment of regional commissioners, an out-reach committee created to develop and disseminate information about the Society, a youth support committee to develop the interest of young people in clan activities and heritage and the initiation of an annual Area meeting (the first one was held in Toronto in October). I want to thank the regional commissioners and their state/province representatives, the committee chairs and their workers, and the "Tartan Team" headed by Nancy Van Valkenburgh for their efforts and dedication in making our Society one of the best ever.

The Youth Support Committee needs your help! Malcolm and Cindy Macdougall who co-chair this committee are in the process of establishing a youth newsletter. They need your assistance and support in the form of ideas, editorial material, etc. to make it a reality. Remember that developing and continuing youth interest in our MacDougall heritage will be the future of our Society.

Our Annual Meeting will again be at Linville, NC during the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games which are held the second weekend in July. I hope that many of you will note the date and plan to attend as it is a fun time that will give us an opportunity to see old friends and to become acquainted with new ones.

In closing please continue to support the Society through your personal efforts, ideas and encouragement of your clan leaders and others, who are giving of their time and resources. ☺



Dr. Robert A. McDougal of Indianapolis, Indiana and Scottsdale, Arizona and Donald MacDougall of Baldwin, Michigan and Mesa, Arizona are pictured here with the MacDougall banner in the opening ceremony at the 28th Arizona Highland Games, at Mesa, Arizona, February 1994. Bob and his wife, Lee, were, for the third year in charge of Clan Row. They, with great help from Don and Denise MacDougall hosted the Clan MacDougall Society tent.



McDowells are MacDougalls are Macedowalls are Makdougalls are --- etc.



by Fergus Macdowall of Garthland, Ph.D.

MacDowall and any variant of it is the same name as MacDougall. Occasionally we have used or have been called MacDougall and some old historians and heralds referred to the Highland family as MacDowall Lords of Lorn. The spelling and pronunciation of MacDowall vary widely. My own name is still pronounced in the old way as "Macdooall" as was MacDougall anciently. For Dougall in the Gaelic tongue the "h" in "DubhGall" muted both the "b" and the "g". Strong Lowland Houses of this name other than Garthland were McDouall of Logan, McDowall/M'Douall of Freugh and Macdowell/ Macdougall/Makdougall of Makerston, and all sometimes have been written MacDowell and M'Dowell. Macdowell is chiefly the Irish spelling of the same name where it is pronounced "McDohl". Nevertheless, all the Lowland families knew that we are descended directly in the male line from one Sir Dougal MacDougall who lived in Wigtownshire, Galloway (in the Southwestern Lowlands), from before the end of the 13th century. It was he whose name was first transliterated into the King's English as "MacDowyl" by a scribe of Edward I of England and recorded in the Ragman Roll of 1296, to which Alexander MacDougall of Argyll and his brother Malcom were also cosignatories. The scribe for Dougal may have been a Welsh monk in whose language "oo" is spelled "w". In the relations between MacDowalls or McDowells or MacDougalls, however, the crucial question is that of the origin of Sir Dougal MacDougall/MacDowyl.

The pivotal claim of all MacDowalls is our descent from the ancient Lords of Galloway as next heir male. We effectively stood in for the Baliol and Comyn Lords of Galloway when they were driven out, and loyally led the forces of Galloway against the Bruces. This heritage has been recognized by the Crown through the heralds of Scotland for more than three centuries, as a result of which Garthland carries the full Arms of ancient Galloway undifferenced.

My family of Garthland have believed that the basis of our claim of Galloway patrimony is in origin from Deugald, a younger son of Uchtred the second of the ancient Lords of Galloway, but no record of the next several generations has survived. The McDoualls of Logan claimed instead that Sir Dougal's father was the notorious natural son of Alan the last and "Great" ancient Lord of Galloway, and that he could be described as Thomas "MacDuAlan" (Son of the Black Alan). The MacDoualls of Freugh once suggested that the descent was from Gilbert of Galloway brother of Uchtred. The Macdougalls of Makerston, an old cadet of Garthland and the probable forebears of John W. MacDougall founder of the Clan MacDougall Society of the U.S. and Canada, and ancestors of Gregory J. MacDougall Past President of Clan MacDougall Australia, only added that "The far more Prevalent Spelling of our name with a "w" may have been in distinctive from the MacDougalls of the Highlands who are a perfectly separate race." None of the written histories of our Lowland families, however, have proof of the parents of

our common ancestor Sir Dougal Macdowyl.

In the history of the Highland MacDougalls the MacDougall pedigree previously published by the MacDougalls of Dunollie includes one Sir Dougal MacDougall as the 4th son of Sir John MacDougall of Lorn ("John Bacach") the son and heir of Sir Alexander MacDougall of Argyll. He coincides in time with Sir Dougal MacDougall MacDowyl and is undoubtedly the same person. The MacDougalls also cite Sir Dougal's son Duncan, which is in agreement with our Sir Dougal's son Sir Duncan Macdowall or Macdowel/Macdowall.

The best way to confirm Sir Dougal's ancestry is to discover new evidence of it. We can also test the MacDougall statement by enquiring if the descent of Sir Dougal from Sir John and Sir Alexander MacDougall agrees with the Macdowall claim to next heirship male of the ancient House of Galloway.

Sir Alexander MacDougall Lord of Argyll, the 4th Chief and great grandson of the patronymic King Dugall/Dougal, married the third daughter of Sir John "The Red No.1" Comyn, Lord of Badenoch, Chief of his name and Justiciar of Galloway where he lived with many estates from his mother who thought to be a not generally known daughter of Alan Lord of Galloway. If the Last were so Sir John MacDougall of Lorn was in an heritable line of the House of Galloway. Nevertheless, the brother of Sir Alexander MacDougall's wife was Sir John "The Black" Comyn of Badenoch who married Marjorie the sister of King JOHN I Baliol, Lord of Galloway, the grandson of Alan of Galloway. The lordship of Galloway passed through Marjorie to the Black Comyn after JOHN I abdicated. That lordship could likewise pass to Sir Alexander MacDougall of Argyll through his wife, which would potentially put his and his heirs in the position of next heir male to Galloway from time to time. For example, the Black Comyn's son Sir John "The Red No.2" Comyn, a renowned soldier, Regent and Guardian of Scotland in his own right, inherited his family titles including Galloway and was the closest candidate for the Baliol Crown of Scotland until he and his uncle Sir Robert Comyn were murdered by Robert the Bruce and his accomplices in 1306. So ended the heirs of the ancient Lords of Galloway. The lordship of Galloway should then have proceeded to that John Comyn's son and heir John whose successor Aymer died in England sans progeny in 1316. The Red No.2 Comyn's second son having been killed fighting against ROBERT I Bruce at Bannockburn in 1314, the lordship would have reverted to the assassinated Sir Robert Comyn's family of Altyre. At that time the descendants of Sir Alexander MacDougall of Argyll might have been eligible next heirs male to the lordship of Galloway. These points are worth modern confirmation.

What actually happened was that Robert Bruce annexed the lordship of Galloway as well as the Crown, and he later granted that lordship to his brother Edward Bruce for over-running Galloway in 1308. The lordship reverted to the Crown after the deaths of Edward (1318) and his natural son Alexander in 1333,

until it was granted to Sir Archibald "the Grim" Douglas in 1369. The title was annexed to the Crown again when the Black Douglasses were attainted in 1455, and it was granted to the Stewarts of Garlies in 1616. These are the modern Lords of Galloway.

The circumstantial evidence of a close MacDowall-MacDougall blood relationship at the time of the Brucian wars of independence is strong. Our collaboration was characteristic of one family's feud against that of the Bruces. It was at least based on our familial ties to the Baliols and Comyns of Galloway, and it expanded to National proportions with international involvement.

Sir Dougal MacDowyl, alias Donegan Macdowill or O'dowill in the Irish annals, was seated at his caput baroniae Gairochloyne on the southwest coast of the Rhinns in the Comyn half of Galloway of that day. He and his sons fought numerous battles that we know of as leaders of the Galwegians against the Bruces from 1306 on. Dougal was knighted by EDWARD I of England after Dougal and his oldest son defeated and captured Robert Bruce's brother Thomas and Alexander at nearby Loch Ryan where they landed with 700 men from Ireland and Kintyre on Feb. 9, 1307. Sir John MacDougall of Lorn brought his Highlanders down to the Galloway hills where he and Sir Dougal each almost captured Robert Bruce. Edward Bruce, however, routed Sir Dougal's Galwegian forces at the river Cree and at the river Dee in 1308, and the next year Robert Bruce conquered Lorn. By 1310 Sir Alexander MacDougall of Argyll and Sir John MacDougall of Lorn were forfeited of their lands and titles and they went into exile. Not until 1313 did Robert Bruce surround, capture, forfeit and exile Sir Dougal MacDougall/MacDowyl, who was then defending the Royal Castle of Dumfries for EDWARD II in trust of course for the feudally legal Scottish Crown. Sir Dougal fled to the Isle of Man where he was known as "Dingaway Dowill", but later in the same year, the year before Bannockburn, ROBERT I the Bruce invaded Man and slew Sir Dougal. As an obvious act of vengeance Sir John MacDougall of Lorn, then Admiral of the Western Seas under EDWARD II, sailed from his base in Ireland and recaptured the Isle of Man in 1315. Within three years that Isle was lost and Sir John was defeated at sea, captured, imprisoned and died. In the wake of these family disasters we maintained our feud against the Bruces for another generation in Galloway. In fact, this continued for 24 years beyond the death of ROBERT I Bruce in 1329.

Sir Dougal's son and heir, Sir Duncan Magdowall/Makdowell in English or Dungal Makdouall in Irish, had by 1310 fortified the islet of Heston off the Kirkcudbright coast in the Solway. From that base he assisted several restorations of JOHN I Baliol's heirs to the Crown of Scotland, for which he received direct support from EDWARD II and EDWARD III of England. Finally, in 1353 William Lord of Douglas came down with a powerful force and convinced Sir Duncan, the leader of Galloway under King EDWARD Baliol, to swear allegiance to the English captive DAVID II Bruce through the High Stewart in the church of Cumnock. Duncan did not survive a dozen more years but his son and heir Dougal/"Dowgall M'Dowgall"/"Dugallus M'Dowalle" was granted many lands and Galwegian offices. In 1414 Dougal's son Thomas was reinstated in our baronies of Garthland, Logan et al. after a century under attainder (forfeit).

In the meantime, John MacDougall of Lorn's oldest son Ewan

(John) MacDougall had been restored as 5th Lord of Lorn in 1344. This was vouchsafed in spite of his father's attainder because Ewan supported ROBERT I the Bruce following Ewan's fosterage in the home, probably Dunollie, of his great uncle Duncan MacDougall a friend and supporter of Wallace and Bruce. Ewan also married a grand daughter of that King. From Ewan, however, the MacDougall Lordship of Lorn was lost to the Stewarts, and eventually thence to the Cambells, through daughter heiresses starting about ten years after Ewan died in ca. 1375.

No one seems to have pointed out that it follows from the MacDougall lineage that the course of chiefship after Ewan would lead to Ewan's brother's family in Galloway. In his book "Clan MacDougall" by Michael Starforth, the author did not know if Ewan's cousin Iain, the grandson of the pro-Bruce Duncan, was nominated as Chief by Ewan or by Clan Tanistry (vote). I believe, however, that Iain was more probably the successor to the chiefship by feudal law which would have barred Dougall Macdowall in Galloway in consequence of his parental series of attainders.

In summary, MacDowall is an English version of MacDougall. The Macdowalls of Galloway are recognized descendants of the Lords of ancient Galloway as next heir male. This has led the family to probe for their patronymic forebear in the ancient House of Galloway. The Highland MacDougalls of Dunollie, however, provide evidence that can be extrapolated into showing MacDowall descent directly from the MacDougall Lords of Argyll and Lorn. Research indicates that this stirps was at one time next heir male of the Lords of ancient Galloway in the female line. Also, the close MacDougall-MacDowall liaison against the Bruces typified a feud between families. The Brucian Crown purged our name in Galloway for half a century, and

after another fifty years the M'Dowalls were reinstated there as Macdowalls of Garthland et al. who proliferated through the Lowlands as a family separate from and independent of the Highland Clan. Nevertheless, we still share heraldically the silver lion rampant on the blue field and the motto which is rendered in Latin "Vincere vel Mori" for the Macdowalls and in the Gaelic "Buaidh no Bas" for the MacDougalls. Further research is desirable to confirm all this evidence that the M'Dowells constitute the senior, pre-Brucian, Chiefly stirps of Clan MacDougall.

I thank the Clan MacDougall Society of Antigonish for their invitation to join their Workshop and for their kind hospitality. I am grateful to those many McDowells who have joined and directed the Clan MacDougall Society of North America for their fine examples; and, in particular to Dr. Walter Macdougall, Past President, whose philosophical intuition has kept me exploring the MacDougall-MacDowall relationship. The gracious generousities of the MacDougalls of Dunollie also deserve much gratitude. ☺

1

From an address to the Scottish Heritage Workshop of the Clan MacDougall Society of Antigonish, Nova Scotia, Canada, on July 13, 1994.

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Chief of the Name of Arms of MacDowall, and an Hon. President of the Clan MacDougall Society of North America.



The Historic Summer of 1994

The summer of 1994 has to be considered a monumental season in the life of our Clan Society. Besides the Society's tour of Scotland which included the magnificent gathering at Dunollie with our Chief and her family, two other major events crowned recent efforts to bring our Society to the clanspeople.

Heritage Workshop in Antigonish, "Mapping Our Past"

On July 13th at the Claymore Inn in Antigonish, Nova Scotia, some forty clanspeople and their guests gathered for our first Heritage Workshop. There was an exceptional experience ahead! No wonder that at the closing several representatives from other clan societies voiced their intent to initiate similar programs within their own organization.

Appropriately the workshop opened with a welcome in the Gaelic by Mary MacDougall Falt and with greetings from John H. MacDougall, president of the Society's Chapter in Antigonish. Dr. and Sister Margaret MacDonell, a noted Gaelic Scholar, was first to speak. Sister Margaret, by the way, has MacDougall ancestors who came from the island of Eigg. They like all the Highland emigrants brought with them their native language and their special talent for versification. By examples Sister Margaret emphasized the intimate link between the Gaelic language and the heritage we seek to preserve.

Sister Margaret was followed by her colleague Dr. Ray MacLean, professor at Saint Francis Xavier University. Dr. MacLean traced the causes for immigration of our Scottish ancestors and characterized the Highlanders who came to Nova Scotia. His scholarship was marked with humor when he repeated the old beseechment: "Lord, grant us grace to reach that high esteem we hold of ourselves."

Next on the program was Ronald D. D. MacDonald an attorney and a man with a prodigious memory among other accomplishments. He brought us an account of MacDougall pioneer families which had contributed to the growth of civil society in Antigonish County. Following these presenters, it was the turn of the delegation from the United States to make a contribution.



The team whose efforts produced our first Heritage Workshop. Pictured at the July 1994 Antigonish Workshop are: Front row: Kay Berrigan, Debbi Helm, Ann Cecilia MacDougall, Frances MacDougall, Peggy Martell, John H. MacDougall, President of the Society's Chapter in Antigonish. Back row: Shirley MacDougall (coordinator), Florence (MacDougall) Helm, Shirley Boudreau MacDougall. In background: Mary MacDougall Falt.

Walter Macdougall and Richard MacDougal presented a brief history of Clan MacDougall illustrated by slides and hand-outmaps. Lunch was served in an adjoining room. Past President Walter Macdougall presented Shirley MacDougall with the Society's Somerled Award for her achievement in planning this workshop and then introduced the honored guest, Professor Fergus Macdowall of Garthland, Chief of the Macdowalls and MacDowells of Galloway and an Honorary President of the Clan MacDougall Society who graciously had agreed to be our luncheon speaker. He untangled for us the intricate relationships between the Macdougalls of Argyll and the MacDowells of Galloway. The workshop continued with a slide presentation on how to trace one's ancestors and record one's findings given by Pauleena MacDougall who is presently finishing her dissertation in folklore at the University of Maine. Commander DeWitt Patterson added to the subject of genealogy by describing advances being made in computerized genealogical data bases.

Following a small group session spent in evaluation of the workshop and the development of ideas for future heritage workshops, those assembled were treated to a dramatization of an old family neighborhood complete with wonderful songs, dancing, and story telling!

Credit for the professionally conducted workshop and for all the hospitality and entertainment provided goes to Shirley MacDougall and that talented group of helpers within the Antigonish Chapter including: John H. MacDougall, and his wife Agnes, Ann Cecelia MacDougall, Mary MacDougall Falt, Debbi Helm, Peggy MacLellan-Martell, Frances MacDougall, Joe Martell Florence MacDougall-Helm, Kay MacDougall Berrigan, and Shirley MacDougall.

(Historic Summer, Cont. Page 7).



MacDougall Day at Antigonish - July 1994. At Field of Cairns: (among the assembly) Foreground: Rod Chisholm, Chief Fergus Macdowall, Dick MacDougall, Gerry MacGillivray, Reverend Donald Sutherland, John H. MacDougall Flagbearers: Carrol MacDougall and Shirley Mac Dougall

Area Meeting in Toronto.

On the first weekend in October when the fall colors were just beginning to brighten, MacDougalls converged on Toronto—that cosmopolitan city where the needle image of CN Tower is reflected in towers of glass.

Our Society's first area meeting was held at the Ramada Hotel (Airport West). For a year Maxwell McDougall, Regional Commissioner and President of the Ontario Chapter, and his wife Audrey with the help of their family and members of the chapter have been planning for this event. The good results of all these preparations were immediately evident. Those arriving early enough were conducted by Maxwell through the maze of the underground transportation to the center of Toronto for a tour. The hospital-ity room was the center of activity on Saturday afternoon. There is nothing quite like a family gathering and a gathering of the Clan is just that. The room was the scene of new meetings and the renewal of old acquaintances. Officers of the Society were wellrepresented: our new president, the immediate past president, the second vice president, four regional commissioners, and three representatives. Among the many Ontario MacDougalls present were past president of the Ontario Chapter John McDougall and his wife Dianna, Marjorie McLeod, editor of the Chapter's fine newsletter, and her sister Margaret. Some of the Ontario clanspeople had traveled as far as those from the States. Lorne McDougall drove a thousand miles from Thunder Bay to be at this gathering.

Representing our Chief and the MacDougalls in Scotland was our honored guest Colin Lindsay MacDougall of Lunga who from his first appearance brought spirit and dignity to the area meeting.

The business meeting was led by our new president, Jack Kane. For the first time Society members from both sides of the border seriously discussed the concerns which naturally arise in any international organization. As suggestions and viewpoints were exchanged, discussion turned to Society's services and the perceived needs of our members. Much emphasis was placed upon communications and genealogical services. Finally, the long range objectives and projects, which give our membership a common mission, were considered. It was not so much the creation of final solutions (although steps were taken to solve currency problems in the paying of dues) as it was in the establishment of better understandings that characterized this important meeting.

The roast beef banquet was served in the Hawthorn Ballroom which was resplendently decorated in MacDougall Tartan and the flags of our two countries. Maxwell and Audrie had wanted this gathering to be a real "do." It was! Those placed at the head table were piped in. Colin of Lunga rose and gave the following, old MacDougall grace:

*I saw a stranger yestereen,
I put meat in the eating place.
Drink in the drinking place
He blessed me and my house
In the name of the Triune
And The lark sang in her song
Of, oft comes Christ in the guise of the Stranger.*

And so the festivities began. The haggis was piped in carried arm high upon a specially made trencher and above the heads of two kilted soldiers of Maxwell's 48th Highland Regiment. *The Ode to the Haggis* was eloquently



Gathering with Chief at Dunollie, 1994.



Gathering at Dunollie, June 13, 1994. Richard MacDougall, Regional Commissioner-N.E.; Colin Lindsay- MacDougall of Lunga; Madam Morag MacDougall of MacDougall; Major James Williamson- MacDougall of Gallanach.

rendered, and the proper toasts and greetings were given. The banquet was served while accordion virtuoso, Janet Desousa, provided music.

Colin MacDougall of Lunga was the banquet speaker. He shared with us the treasures he had brought: two healing stones long passed down in his family, a heirloom quach, and a snuff box once presented by Bonnie Prince Charles. Four of our new, handsome regional commissioner flags were presented: Ontario, Quebec, Northeast, and Mid Atlantic States. The Society's new and three prestigious Somerled Awards were presented to Maxwell and Audrey McDougall for making this area meeting possible, to Jean MacDougall Horr for her pioneer work in developing a statewide Clan MacDougall Day, and to Parker Donald MacDougall for making available copies of the Society's Clan Album to all our representatives.

Dan MacDougall, Regional Commissioner of the Mid-Atlantic Region, presented Walter Macdougall, our immediate past president, with a beautiful shepherd's stick crafted by his own hands from blackthorn, English elm, and ash with an engraved ferrule.

Then the entertainment began. Highland dancing by young folk filled with joy and life representing the Allison Darling School of Dancing with Maxwell's young granddaughter among them. And then came the ball—the swirl of MacDougall Tartan in the exuberance of Scottish dancing and the equally joyous taking to the floor of couples in ballroom styles.

Our first area meeting has set a high standard for the future!

REGIONAL EVENTS

June 23-24 • 7th Annual North Alabama Scottish Festival and Gathering of the Scottish Clans, Huntsville, Alabama -
Contact: Sarah Wilkinson Hereford, Clan MacDougall Society State Representative - Alabama. Phone (205) 534-6611. Official Booth.

August 5 • Detroit St. Andrews Games. Contact Thomas R. Hadley, (419) 867-9774. Not an official booth, but Thomas says his branch of the MacDougalls will be taking a booth for their reunion and welcome all MacDougalls to stop and say "Hello." (His branch are descended from Peter MacDougall and Mary MacKinnon who came over from the Isle of Skye about 1853. Peter was born in 1832 and after marrying Mary, they resided in Bruce County, Ontario, Canada. Thomas says a family tree was prepared in 1953 and distributed at a family reunion held in Locknow, Ontario. Subsequent reunions were coordinated around his grandmother and her five sisters).

July 21-22 • Indiana Highland Games, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Contact: Heartland Regional Commissioner, Mary MacDougall Wolf, 6804 Watersedge Lane, Fort Wayne, IN 47820-6804. Official Booth. Our Society President, John Kent "Jack" Kane will be the Honored Guest.

October 19-22 • 23rd Annual Stone Mountain Highland Games and Scottish Festival, Stone Mountain, Georgia -
Contact: Tom Gurley, Clan MacDougall Society State Representative, Georgia. Phone (404) 493-8870. Official Booth.



**31st ANNUAL MEETING
of the CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY
of NORTH AMERICA**

5:00 PM, Friday, July 7, 1995

Eseeola Lodge Pavilion • Linville, NC
Cocktail Party and Banquet will follow the Meeting.

Meeting is held during the Grandfather
Mountain Highland Games which will be held
July 7-9, 1995.

2nd ANNUAL MacDOUGALL AREA MEETING

To Be Held
SEPTEMBER 1-3, 1995

In Conjunction With
THE PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA
HIGHLAND GAMES AND GATHERING
Sponsored by the San Francisco Caledonia Club

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