

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society of North America

Volume II, No. 30

Wylie and Mary McDougall, Founding Editors

Fall 1995

FLAGS OF OUR REGIONAL COMMISSIONERS

by Walter M. Macdougall

This past summer saw a new, braw and bonnie sight floating over our MacDougall tents. Though the efforts and artistry of David Action, Regional Commissioner for the Rocky Mountain Region, and the insistence of our past president, Walter Macdougall, our regional commissioners now have flags.

Some twenty-five years ago our Chief, Coline MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunollie, presented to the Society a yellow and blue flag with the belted Clan crest in the center. This presented design has been used in producing the three by five regional commissioner's flags. A canton in the upper corner of each flag which bears the logo chosen by the present regional commissioner.

Atlantic Provinces - White Saint Andrew's cross on blue

Mid Canada - Bison on the Plains

Quebec - Beaver

Ontario - Red Maple Leaf and white trillium

Canadian West - Cross and Lion passant

Northeast - Outline of the New England States

Mid-Atlantic - Raven

Heartland - Luckenbooth Heart

Rocky Mountain - Elk

Northwest - Salmon, coniferous tree, mountain

Southeast - Blazing sun and southeast states' outline

Southern - Radiating sun with face

Pacific Crescent - Golden crescent on blue

These nylon flags are beautifully made and will be passed from regional commissioner to his/her successor to be flown with pride and honor for years to come. ☺



Two examples of the regional flags for Clan MacDougall are (above) the Mid-Canada Region Flag and (right) the Southeast Regional Flag.

Flowers of the Forest

Susan Earl of Dearborn Heights, MI has sent word that her mother **Elizabeth McMinn** passed away on March 9, 1995 at the age of 91.

Christine E. McDougall of Towson, MD, has sent word that her husband **John McDougall (Jack)** died on March 29, 1995. Jack was an ever present clansman at Grandfather Mt. Games and will be missed.



JOHN WESLEY MCDOUGALL
April 26, 1903 to October 10, 1994

John McDougall was born at the "Boyne, Ontario" April 26, 1903. He was one of eleven children - four boys and seven girls. He is survived by one sister, Elizabeth (Babe). He was a father of ten children, four boys and six girls (one predeceased). Also he had thirty-three grandchildren and forty-four great grandchildren.

As a boy, he was active in sports, especially hockey. He worked for many years at P.L. Robertson's Manufacturing, was a kiln operator at Milton Brick Company, and a foreman and a voluntary fireman at Hands fireworks, a company that made explosives and fireworks. At one time, he had a small trucking business. He owned and operated a restaurant and gas station at "Palermo," during the period of gas rationing. He delivered coal for "Adam's Grain and Fuel Store." He retired at age seventy; his wife Orial died in 1972.

"He was responsible for us attending Sunday School and church regularly and doing our homework every night. He helped us with our school work."

He was a funny, witty person all his life. He was well liked by everyone who came in contact with him, willing to help at anytime. His family never heard him say an unkind word about anyone.

The family not only loved him as a father, but respected and enjoyed him as a friend.

Gordon Krantz, the Mayor of Milton, and long time friend of the family, said a few words concerning his presence at all of his special birthdays, like his 80th, 85th, and 90th birthday. Knowing him all of his life, he spoke of the deep respect he had for our father. He spoke of his kindness to everyone and his pleasant attitude about life.

**THIS LIVING TRIBUTE WAS DONE BY HIS FAMILY,
AND HIS SON JOHN R. MCDOUGALL,
WHO IS OUR PAST PRESIDENT.**

John has been a staunch member of the Ontario Chapter of the McDougall Society from the beginning. Our deepest sympathy goes out to this family.

NEWS NOTES

MACDOUGALL MEMBERSHIP DUES

January 1st is more than Happy New Year. Your yearly membership to Clan MacDougall Society of North America is \$15.00 at the beginning of the calendar year. For Canadian members, mail to:

Scott MacDougald
13243 Elizabeth St.
Pierrefonds, Quebec H82 1H3

for all U.S. members, mail to:

John McDowell Moore
901 Woodlawn Drive
Lexington, NC 27292



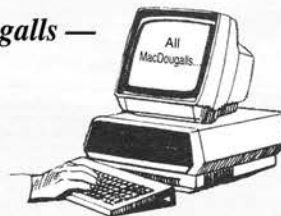
McDougall Given Three Years! It was a difficult task to come to this point, but W. Troy McDougall has been given three years to graduate from law school.

Troy finished his pre-law studies at the University of Tennessee at Chattanooga in 1993 and has worked in the office of Attorney Glenn McColpin for four years. On August 18, he began his studies at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville. Troy is married to Barbara McEachran and is the son of Southeast Regional Commissioner Jim and Pat McDougall.



Calling Internet MacDougalls —

Membership Chairman
John A. McDougall
E-Mail Address:
jmcDoug78@aol.com



Welcome A New Regional Commissioner —



The new commissioner for the Mid-West Region is Claud H. Baker, Jr. from Baldwin, KA. He is pictured here with Kansas Canine commissioner Gandalf



The Scottish Bookshelf

Guest Review by Sarah Lauren Van Valkenburgh

Gwynn McDougal's The Last Camilles

In Gwynn McDougal's newly released book, The Last Camilles, she uncovers her personal thoughts and memoirs during a time in her life when she was institutionalized in a sanatorium for tuberculosis patients. She not only expresses the courage and pervasiveness of her struggle, but also the efforts of other women suffering from the recurrence of the disease once referred to as "The White Plague."

The title of Ms. McDougal's story refers to the film "Camille" starring Greta Garbo. Much like Garbo's character in the film, McDougal depicts her own experience as well as five other "Camilles" who help each other make best of the events at the sanatorium. They bleach each other's hair, create outrageous pajama wardrobes and plan a rendezvous for a virginal ward mate. The book also depicts all of the routines that these women lived with such as the foods they ate, rest periods, the freezing Rutland winters, their various chemotherapies and surgeries, and outside visitors. As each character deals with the future looming before them, some lose their battles with death leaving the others to create some sense of understanding of their humanity as they recognize their own powers to fight incredible odds.

McDougal's memoirs call attention to the disease which is reemerging even though it was once thought to be conquered. McDougal's reminiscences take on an even greater poignancy in the light of the emergence of a drug-resistant strain of TB. Behind her absorbing story, The Last Camilles is a plea for the reconquest of The White Plague that ravaged the world some 50 years ago, and which, becoming rampant now, could easily make these "Camilles" only a few predecessors of the "Camilles" to follow. ~



Nancy McDougall Black's Courage: A Teenager's View Of War

Throughout the years following World War II, the effects of the war on people of all ages have been displayed through personal accounts, memorials, and literature. All three of these elements are instrumental in Nancy McDougall Black's Courage: A Teenager's View of War. Through personal accounts, Ms. Black begins with her first understandings of war as a young girl: rationing, conservation of clothes and supplies, men going off to war, and overall life in Oban, Scotland.

As Ms. Black's story unfolds, she tells of the impact that certain events or individuals have made on her view of the war. Working as a telephone operator and office clerk from the ages 14-16, she had confrontations and experiences to learn from a young man facing possible demise at sea, military officers suspicious that she was a spy rather than a secretary, and an aged sea captain, crippled by the work to which he devoted his life.

A poignant story, Courage displays a great deal of information about Scotland and its people during trying times. The book is embellished with actual pictures, not only of Ms. Black and her family, but also of the conditions that civilians and military personnel endured. Mixing emotions with information, Ms. Black writes with truth and detail about the events that separates her adolescence from that of any other generation. ~

Gwynn McDougal: A Profile in Scottish Courage

Gwynn McDougal, author of The Last Camilles, illustrates the emotional battles she endured as a victim of tuberculosis. From the years 1949 to 1953, Ms. McDougal lived at Rutland Sanitarium in Rutland, Massachusetts. A native New Englander, Ms. McDougal was warned that her chances of survival were slim to none.

Ms. McDougal's case was diagnosed as advanced yet she encountered numerous other patients with less advanced tuberculosis during her Rutland years which inspired her to publish her memoirs. It was during this time that McDougal began to question herself as to "why did other people die, who came in with far less advanced cases of TB or sickness than I had? And why do I live? And how did I live?" A disbelieving medical team affectionately named her the "Miracle Girl" based on her miraculous survival of the dreaded disease.

Abandoned by her mother at the age of two, McDougal went to live with her grandparents. She began school at the age of four in a one room schoolhouse. She went on to graduate from high school in Waterbury, Connecticut, and soon married. The following years presented divorce, remarriage, and a second divorce. Regarding this period of her life, Ms. McDougal remarked, "There's always some good in everything that is not so good."

McDougal's third husband, Jack, encouraged her as she pursued higher education and earned her M.A. in English at the University of Rhode Island as well as a B.A. at the University of Rhode Island with high distinctions. She is a member of the Rhode Island Writer's Guild and taught ballet for about 15 years. She has a daughter and four grandchildren who provide constant amusement and happiness. She and Jack boast of their more than thirty years of marriage and continue their education, interests in Civil War Memorabilia, and travel.

THE SWATCH

by Jean Proctor

The small piece of cloth is unimpressive to the casual observer; a tartan plaid predominately red and forest green. The swatch is scarcely larger than my hand, unfinished on all four edges as if cut from a larger, more grand length. A paternal aunt gave it to me along with a picture of a coat of arms that has faded to brown and is almost illegible. These were presented without ceremony in a manila envelope labeled simply "McDowell plaid and coat of arms". It has taken me twenty years (and the enthusiasm of strangers) to fully appreciate her legacy.

My aunt relates that the "McDowell" tartan swatch belonged to her maternal aunt, Minnie Merrimon who received it from one of her paternal aunts. This paternal aunt received it from her mother, Mary Paxton, granddaughter of Charles McDowell and Grace Greenlee. Beyond this point, it is difficult to determine the age of the cloth. Experts in the Textile Department of North Carolina State University have offered to have it carbon dated. However, this process destroys a portion of the material and I am unwilling to destroy any of it. The fabric is believed to be silk and is very finely woven; the colors have remained remarkably clear and vibrant. I do not believe that silk was being woven in the country in the early 1800's. Luxury fabrics, such as silks, were imported from Europe. It is my sincere belief that this small bit of tartan plaid is part of what remains of a much larger piece of material that was brought by the early McDowell emigrants to this country, perhaps a lady's skirt. Perhaps it was part of a sash that was worn by the Ulster Orangemen.

It is difficult for me to explain to non-family members the peculiar relationship my family has with their ancestors. These people are not merely names and dates recorded in a yellowing Bible; nor have they been elevated to god-like status by chronological distance. Instead, they are referred to much like cousins that merely lived around the next bend in the road and might stop by for lunch any day. I believe that the good Celtic traits of pride of Clan and love of storytelling have combined with lengthy generations to produce a comfortable familiarity with my McDowell ancestors. Perhaps it was this familiarity that prevented me from realizing what special people they were.

My McDowell emigrant ancestor, Ephriam McDowell, fought at the Battle of Boyne and at the siege of Londonderry. After the death of his wife, Margaret Irvine, he emigrated to Pennsylvania with four of his children. This was approximately 1729; he was over sixty years old at the time. Displeased with the taxes in Pennsylvania, he moved his family again, this time to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. He pioneered what is now Rockbridge County, VA. It was in Virginia that Ephriam's daughter, Mary, married James Greenlee. Their daughter Grace is my great x4 grandmother. I am twice blessed with McDowell blood, however. After her husband, Capt. John Bowman, was killed at the Battle of Ramsuer's Mill, Grace married her cousin, Gen. Charles McDowell, grandson of Ephriam, son of Joseph McDowell and Margaret O'Neill. Both Charles McDowell and Grace Greenlee



Dear Walter,

Here is the article about my family and the history of the tartan as I know it. Little did you realize when you asked me to undertake this project that I am a History major with a double minor in English and Political Science. All this means is that I have been trained how to write 5,000 words on any subject. If this article is too lengthy, PLEASE feel free to edit it at your discretion.

I am enclosing some additional material about Quaker Meadows from the Historic Burke Foundation and some photos my father took while in the area the first week of November. I am pleased to see that the old home will not be torn down to make another shopping mall. This is the home of Charles McDowell, Jr., son of Charles and Grace Greenlee. It stands on the site of the original, which was destroyed. The use of brick in the construction of the house and detached kitchen is of particular architectural interest. My parents were given a tour of the home by Frances Manderson of the Historic Burke Foundation, Inc. According to my father, the attic contains the original hand hewn oak roof beams still showing the adz marks left by the woodwright who made them.

Also enclosed are copies of some pages from a book my father found in the State Archives Library showing an assortment of McDowell coats of arms. I included the photo of the author as he was a fine looking gentleman (as I am sure all the gentlemen of the Clan are).

My father recalls going with his mother to visit cousins living at Quaker Meadows when he was a pre-schooler. The items that held the attention of a young boy were the Ferguson china pictured on page 260 which was on display in a cabinet and a pair crossed swords above the fireplace reportedly taken from Ferguson at King's Mountains.

I hope that these items will be of interest to you and that I have offered something of value to the Society Membership.

With Best Regards,

Jean
Jean Usry Proctor

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McDowell were remarkable people. But Grace Greenlee was truly special.

She was strong-willed, intelligent, courageous, quick-witted, and high spirited. Learning that her husband was wounded, she rode on horseback through the sparsely populated North Carolina mountains with her year old daughter on the saddle in front of her to the battle site. After his death, she buried him there and returned home to operate her farm alone. It was from this farm that she continued to supply the patriot army with food and materials. She used her wits, her courage, and her strong will to fight Gen. Ferguson's army.

When her horses were stolen by British troops, she rode off alone and retrieved them. When she was menaced by Ferguson's soldiers while traveling alone, she used her wits and her courage to convince them that her McDowell cousins were right behind and her safe passage was in their own best interest. On at least one occasion, she hid in a cave and made musket balls for the patriot troops while the battle was being waged outside.

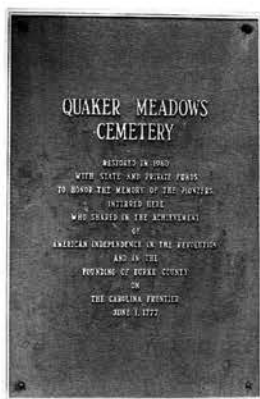
In 1782, she married her cousin, Charles McDowell, and moved to Quaker Meadows with her daughter, Mary Bowman. Of this marriage six children were born. I am descended from Sarah Grace McDowell who married Col. William Paxton. Their daughter, Mary, married Rev. Branch Hamlin Merrimon and settled in Asheville, NC. Their son, Sterling Chesterfield Merrimon married Letitia Antionette Downey. Their daughter, Maude Vivian Merrimon married Rev. William Thomas Ury. Their son, Samuel Brand Ury married Jeanette Myrl McGinnis. I am their daughter.

Those who do not understand the genealogist's passion wonder, as they wait outside some county courthouse, why we spend sunny days in dusty archives. After all, we are who we are, not who they were. Yet just as a cake is different from the eggs, flour, sugar, butter and flavorings from which it is made, if any of the ingredients are changed or omitted, the end product is something entirely different. For the genealogist to understand who he or she is, it is necessary to know the "ingredients" that produced him/her.

I have recently learned that the Charles McDowell homeplace, Quaker Meadows, has been placed on the National Register of Historic Places, and is being restored by the Historic Burke Foundation, Inc. The Foundation is undertaking to contact any descendants of this line of McDowells. If you share this line, or have a piece of this tartan plaid, please contact me, and I will gladly share any information I may have regarding the other children of Charles and Grace McDowell, or contact the Historic Burke Foundation, Inc. ☺

Jean Proctor
2603-D Guyer St.
High Point, NC 27265

Frances S. Manderson
Executive Director
Historic Burke
Foundation, Inc.
Morganton, NC 28680



QUAKER MEADOWS PLANTATION: THE LEGACY



YESTERDAY

Well over 150 years ago, Quaker Meadows Plantation rose majestically overlooking the broad flood plain of the Catawba River on land where the Cherokee and Catawba Indians had fought. Later this land was the site of trading between the Indians and several Quakers who camped in the area; hence the name Quaker Meadows.

The house at Quaker Meadows Plantation was built in 1812 by Charles McDowell, Jr. on land he inherited from his grandfather. The history of the McDowell family includes statesmen, Revolutionary War heroes, and courageous women.

With three rooms on each floor, the two-story brick house was one of the grandest homes of its day. Decorative woodwork, raised panelled doors, and fireplaces with handsome mantels added to the graciousness of the home. Some historians believe that Harrier Espy, a ward of Charles McDowell, married North Carolina Civil War Governor Zebulon Vance in Quaker Meadows' large parlor.

Having weathered almost two centuries, Quaker Meadows still stands proudly, remarkably intact.

TODAY

In 1986, Crescent Land and Timber Corporation generously donated Quaker Meadows Plantation and six surrounding acres to the Historic Burke Foundation, Inc. The Plantation was entrusted to Historic Burke to ensure that the home would be restored and opened to the community as a tangible link to our past. Quaker Meadows, a designated local historic property, is also listed on the National Register of Historic Places. The site is part of the National Overmountain Victory Trail.

Since receiving this property, the Foundation has completed a documentary research report and restoration plan. In June 1990 the second of two archaeological site studies was concluded. Because of Quaker Meadows significance, the North Carolina Division of Archives and History has chosen this restoration as a pilot project for its regional history sites program.

TOMORROW

The goal of the Historic Burke Foundation, Inc. is to restore the Quaker Meadows Plantation home as closely as possible to its original state. It will then be operated as a house museum containing information on this history, architecture, society, and culture of western North Carolina in the early 1800's.

The restoration project will consist of upgrading the existing structure, adding mechanical systems, rebuilding the original kitchen, and landscaping the six acres, with parking to accommodate visitors. The house and its furnishings - as well as on-site demonstrations - will help our Burke County history come alive.

When completed, Quaker Meadows Plantation will serve as an educational resource for schools, historians, teachers, the people of Burke County, and the numerous visitors in the area, while providing a picturesque setting for social events.

As we preserve a significant part of our heritage, we enrich the experience of future generations.



Gylen Castle: Saving a MacDougall Treasure



by Walter M. Macdougall

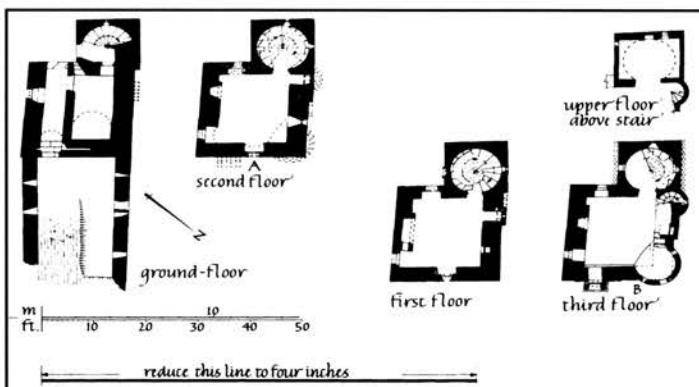
It stands astride a narrow neck of red conglomerate rock on the southern shore of the Island of Kerrera—a tall, slender tower house with its eastern and western walls merging with the cliffs which drop vertically for sixty feet. It has been called an "architectural gem"¹ and is regarded as

one of the most charming specimens of the native architecture of Scotland. W. Douglas Simpson write of Gylen:

The luxuriance of ornamentation, together with its picturesque turrets and crow-steps, and the skillful handling of corbelled latrine shaft on the west front give this quaint, boldly situated, little tower house a highly distinctive, extremely satisfying and, indeed, enchanting aspect.²

It is this enchanting aspect—this combination of architectural design and setting—which fascinated the great artist Turner and caused him to turn aside from his hurried tour of the Highlands to sketch Gylen from numerous angles. It is this same admixture of elements—of high tower set before a sweeping grandeur of sea and land—which captivates the visitor today and which brings special emotions to the MacDougalls.

Gylen was built in 1582.³ It appears to have been completed by Duncan MacDougall son of Dougall the fifteenth chief of Clan MacDougall. For sixty five years those climbing the spiraling castle stairs could glimpse from each successive window the expanse of sea reaching southward to the Holy Islands, to the mountain island of Scarba, and beyond to the Paps of Jura. From the turret window, one looked down on the seas surging against Kerrera southern shore. Close by and below the castle, smoke from three farm dwellings rose above thatch, a mill ground grain, an inn or change house gave service to busy-traffic traveling to and from the mainland and the Inner Hebrides.⁴



By permission of The Royal Commission On The Ancient & Historical Monuments Of Scotland.

But this domestic and productive scene was too soon to change. In 1647 the fortunes of Clan MacDougall, and of the Royalist cause, espoused by its Chief took a calamitous turn. A time of killing came upon Kerrera. On the southern tip of Kintyre, the pride of the clan were massacred along with a group of MacDonalds as they endeavored to hold the garrison of Dunaverty against a victorious Covenanter army. A detachment of that same army along with its Campbell supporters were soon to force the surrender of Gylen. While the castle burned, the farms were ravaged and the island's people slaughtered. The Campbells left with the Clan MacDougall's prized heirloom - Bruce's Brooch, the Brooch of Lorn, which they had sacked from Gylen.⁵

In 1887, two hundred and forty years after the violent and fiery end of Gylen habitation, Dr. Thomas Ross visited the remains of the castle and observed:

In its present state the walls are almost perfect, the roof (and floors) only being wanting, but one can see that, from its exposed situation and its tottering condition here and there, sure and total ruin will soon overtake it unless something is done for its protection.⁶

Shortly before World War One, Colonel Alexander James MacDougall, twenty-ninth Chief of his Clan began repairs on Gylen. The war brought an end to these efforts, but the results staved off the devastations of weather and time and giving to our generation the opportunity of saving a MacDougall treasure.

Grants are increasingly hard to come by. However, because of the architectural importance of Gylen, the foundation Historic Scotland has agreed to provide fifty percent of the costs of preserving the castle. The first phase of this work began last spring with the lifting of staging by helicopter from the main land to the castle. Martin Hadlington, the historic building consultant and architect who directs this project, estimates that it will cost \$177,000 to restore Gylen's walls and turrets. Our help is essential if this project is to be completed.

Society President Jack Kane has appointed a committee to devise and promote a fund raising drive. Past President Walter MacDougall and Regional Commissioner Scott MacDougall will serve as co-chairmen.

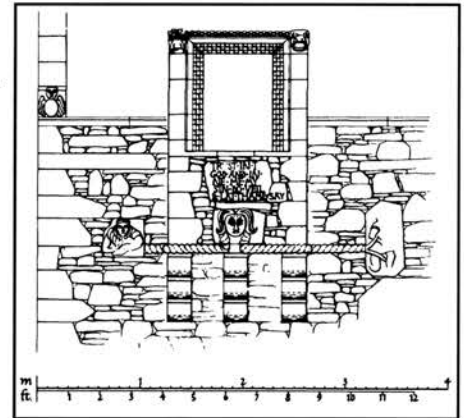
We are certain that two objectives will be realized by this effort. First, we will significantly contribute to preserving Gylen for the enjoyment of our children and their progeny, and, secondly, with this endeavor we will create a uniting feeling of purpose within our Clan Society.

We are convinced that our Clan family will rise with pride, enthusiasm and generosity to this challenge.

For donations to this project, mail to the treasurer:

John McDowell Moore
901 Woodland Drive
Lexington, NC USA 27292

Please make certain funds are designated for the Gylen Project.



The illustration depicts the ornamentation which surrounds this window.

¹ D. MacGibbon and T. Ross, *The castellated and Domestic Architecture of Scotland, 1887*, vol. 2, p.p. 70-1.

² W. Douglass Simpson, *Dunollie, Oban, Argyll*, 1991, p. 91

³ The date of Gylen's construction depends upon a reading of the inscription stone now kept at Dunollie. Some authorities read the date as 1587.

⁴ See Miss Hope MacDougall of Macdougall's *Island of Kerrera: Mirror of History* (p. 20) for a fascinating and accurate account of Gylen and in surrounding dwellings.

⁵ In 1824, this brooch was returned to the MacDougall Chiefs by several prominent Campbell families. See Walter Macdougall's *Journeying in MacDougall County* (p.p. 150-154 and p.p. 189-190.

⁶ MacGibbon and Ross, *The Castellated and Domestic Architecture of Scotland*, Vol. 2, (p.p. 70-71).

A Visitor from Scotland



Robin Morley of MacDougall, 20 year old son of Morag MacDougall of MacDougall and Dunolie, Chief of Clan MacDougall, visited from Oban, Scotland.

Arriving at Grandfather Mountain Highland Games July 6th, in the heat of summer and 20,000 Scots in attendance must have been alot to handle. Through the week-end Robin spoke of his homeland to many of us. He had the joy of "American Scottish food", vendors, dancers, athletes, and fellow clanspeople. By Sunday evening he was ready to move on. His statement was that he had never been to a games this large before and it was a great

experience, as well as the walk to the top of the mountains. (5280 ft).

The next day Robin left North Carolina for Milo, Maine for several days of rest. He attended the MacDougall Day Program that preceeded the beginning of the Games and was presented with a Life Membership in the Antigonish, Nova Scotia Chapter of Clan MacDougall Society.

Maxwell and Audrie MacDougall, along with Robin, drove on to Toronto where after a few days rest they also visited a car museum and went to Niagara Falls. By July 24 Robin was on a train to Montreal and incurred problems and was driven by car to his destination of Quebec City for a quick tour. On July 27 Robin bid America farewell to return to school in England. Robin, we hope you had a wonderful experience. ☺



Robin MacDougall Morley received a life membership in the Antigonish, Nova Scotia Chapter of Clan MacDougall Society, presented to him by Donald MacDougall.

Editor's Reflections

By Nancy W-McD. Van Valkenburgh

It has been a pleasure to have served you, my MacDougall friends and kinsmen around the world, as your editor of the Tartan for the last four years. I have enjoyed getting to know you better via correspondence, phone calls, and meetings.

My term began immediately after a brief 12-month period during which our Society suffered a staggering loss of three leaders. We lost our 30th Chief, Coline Helen Elizabeth MacDougall of MacDougall in May 1990. Our President, George McDougall of Greenville, South Carolina, died in January 1991 during the middle of his term. Last, but not least, among the serving officers, our High Commissioner, John W. McDougall of Nashville, passed away in May 1991.

Morag MacDougall of MacDougall became our 31st chief. Dr. Walter Macdougall, who was serving as Editor, became President. I was serving as Society Librarian and was asked to assume the job of Editor. Those of us who stepped into leadership roles appreciate fully the magnitude of the losses.

It was very much out of a sense of duty that I accepted the job, since I knew it would be difficult to maintain the high standard set by previous Editors. However, I wanted very much to try to do my part to see that the work of our fallen leaders would not be in vain. The connection they had established over a long period of time had made our Society strong. Their loss threatened the very existence of the organization. Those of us who stepped into the vacant positions had the difficult task of working to maintain continuity in the Society.

The Tartan has had four previous Editorial terms. Wylie and Mary McDougall were our founding editors. (Wylie was the twin brother of our late High Commissioner, John W. McDougall). Walter and Judy Macdougall served the second term followed by Howard and Marjorie MacDougall. Walter served again until he was called upon to serve as President upon the death of the President George McDougall. At that time I moved into the post of Tartan Editor.

Many people have helped during the last four years. Special thanks are due Jean MacDougall Hadfield and her husband, Dr. Stephen Hadfield (parents of the present Chief) for all the wonderful articles, encouragement, and advice. Also, Walter Macdougall is due special recognition and thanks for his outstanding scholarship and the direction he has provided to both the Tartan and the entire Society. To our present and past officers and to all of you who have submitted articles, written letters, or helped in so many ways, including the assistance of the McDougal Design team, we offer a sincere thank you. Finally, thanks go to my husband, Richard Van Valkenburgh, who helped me become "computerized" and who helped me transmit typed articles via modem to the McDougal Design computers in Tennessee.

I am glad that the Society has continued the vision of our predecessors and that it is growing in numbers, strength, and connection. Our past President, Walter Macdougall, provided leadership to carry on, establishing our regions and appointing regional commissioners. President Jack Kane continues the tradition of vital leadership.

So it is with the knowledge that MacDougalls will carry on, that we turn over the Tartan to another Editor, Pat McDougal. I wish the very best to Pat and to all our current members around the world who have assumed the mantle of leadership; and to each and every member who gives the Society loyal support.

Each time I wear or see the MacDougall Tartan I am reminded of our survival as a family. Whatever trials and tribulations, joys and sorrows, have gone before, we have endured through the centuries. I hope and trust that with care for each other and, by the grace of God, we can be a shining beacon and force for good as mankind poses in the brink of another century.

Yours aye,

Nancy W-McD Van Valkenburgh

Nancy W-McD. Van Valkenburgh

Pat McDougal to be New Editor of Tartan

By Nancy W-McD. Van Valkenburgh

Pat McDougal assumes her new post as Editor of the Tartan with the next issue. Many of you know Pat as she is a longtime active member of the Clan MacDougall Society. She is responsible for the research, calligraphy, and framing of the chart of MacDougall Chiefs that has been on display at our tent during the Annual meeting and at various games. It has drawn considerable interest.

Pat also helps her husband, Jim, our Southeast Regional Commissioner, represent our Society at games throughout the southeast. She is an enthusiastic supporter of Highland Games, since she has sons who are outstanding athletes and who wear their MacDougall Tartan to compete. Also, her son, Terry and his wife, Jennifer, and their firm, McDougal Design, have been responsible for printing the last few issues of the Tartan as well as printing our outstanding Society brochure which has been distributed at games throughout North America.

Percilla Ann Warner McDougal was born and raised in Napoleon, Ohio. She graduated from Mt. Vernon Academy and attended Columbia Union College where she met her future husband, James McDougal, now the S.E. Regional Commissioner for Clan MacDougall. They were married December 1953 and have four sons.

She worked at Heller Memorial Hospital in Napoleon, Ohio from 1952 to 1956. Then worked at a Toledo, Ohio elementary school as a librarian for four years. After a move to the Chattanooga, Tennessee area she taught Drivers Education for nine years at Collegedale Academy.

Pat has been active in the American Red Cross and taught First Aid and advance classes for 25 years. She also taught Defensive Driving for the National Safety Council.

Pat and Jim have four married sons, Todd lives in Flat Rock, NC; Tim lives in Dallas, TX; Terry lives in Cleveland, TN and owns McDougal Design; and Troy lives in Ooltewah, TN and is attending the School of Law at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville.

We are fortunate to have a hard-working, enthusiastic supporter of the Clan MacDougall Society as our new Editor. We welcome Pat and look forward to our next issue of the Tartan in early 1996.



Upcoming Games & Gatherings

Waxhaw Scottish Games
Saturday, October 28, 1995
Briarwood Farm
Waxhaw, NC

Sarasota Highland Games
Saturday, January 27, 1996
Sarasota Polo Club Grounds
Sarasota, FL

Jacksonville Scottish Highland Games
Saturday, February 17, 1996
Jacksonville, FL

Arizona Scottish Games
Saturday, February 24, 1995
Mesa Community College, Mesa, AZ

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