

The



Tartan

Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

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Mr. & Mrs. Walter M. MacDougall at the Tartan Ball.

Walter M. MacDougall Wins Award

In Milo, Maine, a fair distance from what could be termed the nerve center of Clan MacDougall Society, one man is so MacDougall oriented that he could be called, without intent of making light of traditional titles, Walter MacDougall of MacDougall of MacDougall.

So feels the committee called upon to choose from among several strong candidates the winner of the first annual A. Wylie McDougall Memorial Award.

Who, they asked themselves:

1. When he joined the Society immediately wrote letters to MacDougalls in his area exhorting them to become members?
2. Conceived the idea for and worked up an attractive one sheet flyer of information about Clan MacDougall Society, and had it reproduced for the Society's grateful use?
3. Carefully made an accurate "distribution map" of Society members and, in sending it to the President wrote: "It was a pleasure to watch the "dots" spread across the states and Canada and to think that each dot represented a MacDougall or a MacDougall family and that all these clansmen and women were tied more closely by the Society which you have labored and loved into existence?"
4. Is now working on a large scale map of MacDougall Country, in Scotland, showing 32 castles, places and historical points of interest?
5. Circulated with his "Clan MacDougall" sign on his attache case at the Antigonis Games last summer, and even got an interview and "plug" on local radio?
6. Painstakingly wound "maide dalbhs," pattern sticks, in the official sett of the MacDougall tartan, and distributed them as Christmas greetings?
7. Even tracked down a clue to the history of MacDougalls "Oil of Joy", probably bottled about 1871 and described on the old label as "Special Very Old Scotch Whisky"?

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Walter MacDougall has for nineteen years been involved in public education and is presently coordinator of a pilot program in basic competency at Penquis Valley High School in Milo. He graduated from the University of Maine in 1957, a major in Philosophy and English Literature. Later he received a Master of Arts from the same institution and was a Ford Fellow at the Graduate School of Education at Harvard.

He and his wife, Judith Ann, have three sons — Arthur Cameron, Malcolm Alan, and George Marshall. They also have a burning desire to go to Scotland for Walter to do graduate work under Dr. Nigel Grant at the University of Edinburgh, the only obstacle being that no grant to supplement his sabbatical half-pay has so far been forthcoming. We hope it will. Walter would get more out of just being in Scotland than most members do.

The Society takes pride in honoring the first A. Wylie McDougall Award winner.

A CHANGE OF HEARTH

Our clansmen do change addresses for one reason or another, and it is such good news when they report enthusiastically on the new establishment.

DR. and MRS. STEPHEN J. HADFIELD, having lived in Edinburgh for many years, recently moved to Oban, thus reuniting the MacDougall sisters in close proximity. Their home overlooks the sea, is near Ganavan House, the home of Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall, and only a mile from Dunollie. Dr. Hadfield describes lovingly the house and the view. "Port Na Mairt" (meaning Port, or Bay of the Castle) as the house is called, was very solidly built, he says. A wartime admiralty lookout station was used as a base and was converted and added to. From the picture window in our large sitting room, we look down on fascinating birdlife on the shore below. Seals swim in the bay. And across the sea is the island of Mull with its mountains, often covered with snow this winter.

KATE and EDWARD D. MCDOUGAL, JR., so long a part of the Chicago scene, are most comfortably settled in Santa Barbara, California. He writes happily of their beautiful courtyard with mountains to the north, sea to the south, and flowers everywhere.

In Washington, D.C., HUGH and ELEANORE MACDOUGALL are back from Africa and "established for the first time in our lives in our own house. We bought a tiny, renovated row house on Capitol Hill. Though its basic structure may date back to before the Civil War, it was remodelled in 1968. It now has a very compact, brick-floored kitchen by the front door, behind which a double living room, with one exposed brick wall and a fireplace, stretches to a glass door opening out on our walled garden with its flowers, bushes and vegetable beds. We are thoroughly enjoying being house-holders on our own."

DR. and MRS. (Alice McDougall) RUSSELL JENSEN, having turned their backs on mid-west winters by selling their house in Monmouth, wax almost lyrical about their move to Yucca Valley, California. "The California high desert is certainly a change from Illinois in December. We are enjoying Russell's retirement, our new home and this delightful climate."

From Lachlan of Moidart to 8 Sons

By Walter M. MacDougall

Clan MacDougall Society salutes the Charles MacDougalls of Antigonish and their eight sons, and Lachlan of Moidart, and so back to those who first plowed the western sea bearing the proud emblem of a galley with a dragonhead bow and stern and a beacon of fire at the masthead.



On the 25th anniversary of Charles and Bernadette MacDougall (1976) - front row (left to right) Donald, Bernadette, Charles, Hugh - back row Bernard, Michael, Paul, Niel, Leo and Martin.

There is an old and wise saying which goes "Cuimhnich air na daione o'n d'thainig thu" (Remember the men from which you came). Tracing one's line was a characteristic of the ancient inhabitants of Alba, and such a trait became indispensable in the old clan system.

One feels he is experiencing an act both ancient and present, an act which may well lend some solid continuity in that passage from the now to the uncertain future, when Charles MacDougall recounts his line back to his great, great grandfather. There is an added aspect of continuity in Charles' recounting, for it is done in the Gaelic which is the true heritage of the highland Scot.

Charles MacDougall remembers when tracing one's line was an everyday practice among the Scots in Nova Scotia and reports it still persists.

"In the Antigonish area and on Cape Breton Island many people are identified by their own (given) name and that of their father, grandfather, etc. I recall that in my youth this recounting was always in Gaelic. You never called or referred to Archie MacNeil as such but to 'Archie, Donald, Neil.' This would be the man, himself, his father and his grandfather. They usually went back only to the grandfather."

Charles goes on to give an example, taking the line of his own grandson back to Lachlan of Moidart who was the first MacDougall of this particular family to cross the sea.

"My son, Neil, is married and has a son, Christopher. To take Christopher back to Lachlan of Moidart you would say:

Gillecriosd, MacNiall, MacTearlach, MacAlasdair, MacDougall, MacAlasdair, MacLachlan bho Muideart, Alba-1797."

Thus, from Christopher, the line goes back one hundred and eighty-one years, seven generations to a MacDougall who came to Nova Scotia in search of land, freedom and a new chance for those who would follow. There is more in all this than a long list of names. There is the keeping of tradition and the recounting of men who, generation after generation, kept faith.

Lachlan was one of those Scots who came to Canada to cut and carve a new life from the "na coiltean gruamach" (the melancholy woods). The troubles faced and overcome by these pioneers is well described in Charles W. Dunn's Highland Settler. Reading this book, one can understand the longing for the "old country" which filled the songs and the hearts of these men and women. One can sense something of the

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hardships they endured in their new home. No handbook such as Rob MacDougall's Ceann-Iuil an Fhir-Inrich do dh' America mu Thuath (Guide to the Emigrant to North America) could prepare a man or a woman who had been reared on the west coast of Scotland for the forest and the winter. But Scots like Lachlan MacDougall of Moidart were used to hardship.

Moidart lies north of what we think of as MacDougall country. It lies north of Lorn, north of Morvern, and between the long reach of Loch Shiel and Loch nan Uamh (Loch of the Cave). The Loch of the Cave was the landing place of Bonnie Prince Charles and the loch from which he made his final escape fourteen months later. Prince Charles escaped, but for the people of Moidart, who had supported him and who were staunch Catholics, the evil days of '45 continued. They were in the words of Father MacAdam "scarcely allowed to live."

Hardpressed such Scots as Lachlan made their own escape — not to France but to Nova Scotia. Lachlan came first to Antigonish and later moved to Broad Cove in the Margaree district of Cape Breton Island where there were many families of our Clan. (It is worth noting that The History of Inverness County, which contains the Margaree district, was written by another direct descendant of Lachlan of Moidart, John Lachlan MacDougall who was a first cousin to Charles MacDougall's father.)

Now after such a long introduction, let us return to the present and to our pride as MacDougalls and members of the Clan MacDougall Society in the family of Charles MacDougall and its eight sons (not for a moment forgetting their mother and Charles' lovely wife, Bernadette).

What joy such a sight would have been to Lachlan of Moidart! What a renewed reason for bending his back and swinging his axe. He did not know that five generations later would bring such a family, but he kept the faith and the chance alive.

Isn't this, after all, what is involved in recounting the line and in keeping hold of the best that we know? Each generation shall draw strength from the best which came before and from those who made their existence possible, and each generation, through its own tenacity, shall make possible a future of unknown possibility and potential.



Marie and Howard D. MacDougall at Scottish Heritage Festival

SCOTTISH HERITAGE FESTIVAL

Marie (Mrs. Harold D.) MacDougall reports that they enjoyed the day at the Scottish Heritage Festival held at the Garden State Arts Center in Holmdale, New Jersey, which they attended for the first time last fall.

Although this was the fifth year for it, this was the first time that individual clans have been recognized. The facilities were very modest, Marie says, just a number of tables set up in rows and whatever a clan representative brought to display was the only color — except for the kilts worn by many who were there.

The main event is a ceilidh held in the afternoon in the auditorium. Marie describes it as sort of music hall variety but says the performers were really excellent.

She believes this Festival is sure to expand in coming years and looks forward to going again next year when they will be able to do more with MacDougall display.

CARMICHAEL - A SEPT OF CLAN MACDOUGALL

By Donald A. MacDougall

From ancient records the name Carmichael is of territorial origin from the land and barony of Carmichael in the parish of the same name in Lanarkshire. The lands were long in possession of the family. The first to appear according to Dr. Black in his book, "Surnames of Scotland", was Robert De Carmitely (evidently an error in spelling) who resigned all claim to the patronage of the church of Cleghorn about 1220 and about 1250 had a right of lordship to the land of Cleghorn.

From another record Sir John Carmichael of Carmichael about a century and a half later accompanied Archibald, Earl of Douglas to the assistance of Charles VI of France. He distinguished himself in the battle of Beauge by dismounting the Duke of Clarence, the English general. In doing so he broke his lance and thus originated the lance crest of the family.

The surname is still a common one in Lanarkshire. Carmichael is used as a "translation or equivalent of Macgillemichael" which used to be common in Lismore but many of the tribe have assumed Carmichael in its place.

Due to the scarcity of ships records, information on Carmichaels who emigrated to the colonies from Scotland is very limited. There are, however, 49 including wives and children listed in the book, "Scottish Emigrants to the U.S.A.". The list is most interesting and in some instances shows the location in Scotland, mostly Argyllshire, from whence they came. Information is in greater detail as to ports of entry. Fifteen heads of families or persons of marriageable age chose North Carolina. After landing in Wilmington, they spread out to Richmond and Cumberland counties where grants of land were available. Three families went to New York. Two of these were from the Isle of Islay, Argyllshire and were influenced to migrate by Captain Campbell, a land promoter who at the same time, 1738, encouraged the father of Alexander McDougall (later Major-General) to bring his family to New York.

There were other Carmichaels in the colonies than what the few ships records show as 10 different individual names have been used to gain entrance into the D.A.R. The patriot list ranks from private to major with 5 from Pennsylvania, 2 from New Jersey, 1 from New York, and 2 from North Carolina. Those who are familiar with the Revolutionary War period in the Carolinas know that there were about as many Scots fighting for the Tories as for the patriots.

Two Carmichaels have served in the U.S. House of Representatives. Richard Bennett from Maryland was elected as a Jackson Democrat and served from 1833-1835. Later he was judge of the circuit court from 1858-1864 and was presiding judge for Queen Anne's county in 1861. He died at "Wye", near Carmichael, Maryland in 1884.

Archibald Hill Carmichael was elected a representative from Alabama and served from 1933 to 1939. He did not choose to run again and returned to his law practice. He held many state elective jobs in Alabama and was Speaker of the House in 1917 and 1918. He was interested in banking in Tusculumbia and also was a trustee of the University of Alabama from 1924 until his death in 1947.

William Carmichael was perhaps the most noted Carmichael in the Revolutionary war period, not only as a member of the Continental Congress from 1778 to 1780 but as a diplomat. He was born in Queen Anne's county, Maryland the son of William Carmichael who had come to the eastern shore of Maryland as a Scottish immigrant. There William senior married Miss Brooke, niece of the second wife of Richard Bennett, son of a former governor of Virginia and one of the wealthiest landed proprietors of Maryland. This fortunate inheritance enabled William junior to complete his education in Edinburgh. He was in London in 1775 when word came of the beginning of the revolution in America. He resolved to return to America and was entrusted with dispatches by Arthus Lee, then the agent in London for some of the colonies. On reaching Paris, Carmichael was detained there by illness until the arrival of Silas Deane.

William offered his services to Deane and served as a secretary of the Commission (Deane, Franklin, and Arthur Lee) in their efforts to enlist the aid of France for the colonies. He was individually responsible for the coming of

Lafayette to America. In October 1776 he was sent to Berlin to propose treaty relations with Frederick the Great but found that old monarch too cautious to risk the enmity of England. He returned to America in February 1778.

After his service in the Continental Congress he became secretary to John Jay, chosen as minister plenipotentiary to secure a treaty with Spain. The Jay Commission reached Cadiz on Jan. 22, 1780 and Carmichael was sent ahead to ascertain whether the commission would be received or not. The answer was favorable and for more than two years they sought a treaty but without success as Spain refused to allow America the navigation of the Mississippi to its mouth. When Jay left for Paris in June 1782, he left Carmichael as acting charge d'affairs while the negotiations for a treaty were transferred to Paris. Carmichael continued at Madrid and was cordially received by the king and royal family in Aug. 1783, an honor not usually accorded to any below the rank of minister. In January 1791, with his health much impaired, he asked Jefferson, then Secretary of State, to be relieved and allowed to return to America. This request Jefferson denied. Another attempt to negotiate a treaty proved unsuccessful. On June 5, 1794 Carmichael was recalled. Before he could arrange his affairs and take leave of the court, winter set in and compelled a delay until spring. In February 1795 he was confined to his bed by an illness felt for years past. This resulted in his death Feb. 9, 1795. He was buried in a lot adjoining the Roman Catholic cemetery in Madrid.

William Carmichael was twice married. As a widower with no children when he went to Spain, he there married Antonia Reynon. His widow and one daughter, Alphonsa after his death came to America to live near Chestertown, Maryland. The estate of Carmichael was so impaired by his long public service and with little, if any, compensation from Congress, his family was on the verge of poverty. This was common for so many patriotic officials of the period including General McDougall. Only some belated generosity on the part of Congress in paying the claims advanced by Mrs. Carmichael kept her from actual suffering.

The current "Who's Who of America" lists 14 Carmichaels, all of whom are in varied and interesting occupations. Two are women, both educators and deans. Perhaps the one of greatest notoriety is Hoagland Howard Carmichael, best known as "Hoagy", composer and actor. Born in 1899 he received his law degree from the University of Indiana in 1926 and an honorary doctor of music in 1972. His major compositions were "Stardust", "Lazy Bones", "Up A Lazy River", and "In The Cool, Cool, Cool Of The Evening" for which he received an Oscar in 1956. He starred in his own radio program for CBS and had feature roles in nine films.

1978 GATHERING

Linville, North Carolina - July 7, 8, 9

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| Friday
3:00 PM | Board of Directors of Clan MacDougall Society meet at the Pavillion by the swimming pool, Eseeola Lodge, Linville. |
| 4:30 PM | General Meeting of Clan MacDougall Society at the Pavillion by the swimming pool adjacent to Eseeola Lodge, Linville. |
| 6:00 PM | Scotch treat - MacDougall Clan Cocktail and Dinner Party - Partee Room, Second Floor, Linville Golf and Country Club. |
| Saturday
10:00 AM | Informal get-together at MacDougall Tent on MacRae Meadow. Grandfather Mountain Highland Games. Buses may be taken from Linville to the Games. |
| 9:00 PM | The Tartan Ball (formal dress) seated at MacDougall tables in ballroom. Grandfather Golf and Country Club Tennis Building 4 miles from Linville. |
| Sunday
10:00 AM | Worship Service on MacRae Meadow conducted by member Rev. Dougald Lachlan MacLean, Chaplain of the Games.
Kirkling of the Tartans |
| 11:00 AM | Parade of the Tartans. Our men march behind the MacDougall banners and massed bands. |

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The souvenir brochure of the International Gathering of the Clans in Edinburgh last spring has been interesting to me because the clan leaders such as Sir Donald Cameron of Lochiel, the Earl of Elgin and Kincardine, the Earl of Aboyne and others gave much thought to clan societies and wrote movingly about them.

One thing I had not considered was that we MacDougalls and other clans of the West Highlands and Islands tend to be more "clannish" than in other parts of Scotland. As Lochiel points out, the influx of outsiders to the more prosperous areas of the country led to a greater dilution of the strength of those clans while we, in the West, are fortunate that the Clan Chiefs in most cases still live in their clan territories, and some of them in the homes that have been occupied by the Chiefs for many generations. This is a great advantage because it provides a focus for the clan all over the world.

In essence, whether or not we western clansmen have ever been to the homeland of our ancestors, we respond emotionally to:

"From the lone shieling on the misty island
Mountains divide us and a world of seas
But still our hearts are true, our hearts are Highland
As we in dreams behold the Hebrides."

One of the chief tasks of present day clan associations, Lochiel reminds us, is to find ways of putting the strength and unity of the clan to good use in the twentieth century.

He paraphrases a sentence he read: "There is in the world too little friendship — too little trust — and too little cooperation". If clan members can demonstrate these values in their worldwide relationships with each other, then the purpose of a clan association has been accomplished.

I personally feel a sense of pride in what I believe is the cohesion of Clan MacDougall Society of the U.S. and Canada considering how widespread we are geographically. I wish that Walter MacDougall's "distribution map" had reproduced well enough for printing here so you could all see his accurate picture of "where" we are.

It has occurred to me, too, that knowing more about each other and what we are doing, links us closer together. So I would like to share with you information about three of our members.

John A. McDougall, the Secretary-Treasurer of our Society, has been with the Westinghouse Corporation for some years. The Florida Power and Light Company has under way a five year program involving the expenditure of \$2.5 billion dollars. The building of huge power plants is a large part of this expenditure. These plants are being built by Westinghouse under the management of our John A. McDougall. John and his wife, Marie, our Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, have lived at

Palmetto and Bradenton, Florida while two west coast plants were being built. Another huge plant will be erected in Martin County under the management of our illustrious Secretary-Treasurer, so now Marie and John are moving to the east coast.

John and Marie have never missed an annual meeting since they have been members and they have manned a MacDougall tent at the Stone Mountain Highland Games and the Dunnedin Games on several occasions. Do you wonder that I am proud of these clansmen of ours?

Ten years ago another Mr. and Mrs. John McDougall, this couple from Detroit, Michigan, became members of our Society and visited with us at our annual meeting at Linville. At that time John was General Manager of the General Parts Division of the Ford Motor Company. In 1971 John was transferred to Ford of Europe Inc., as Vice-President of Manufacturing, with headquarters at Warley, Brentwood, Essex, England. Mr. and Mrs. McDougall visited Oban and Dunollie and wrote they were proud to be associated with the heritage that emanates from such a beautiful part of the earth.

The May 13, 1977, Issue of the Wall Street Journal reported that John McDougall was to be brought back to the U.S. and named Executive Vice-President of the Ford Motor Company. Upon his return to this country John took out a membership for his son, John William McDougall, who lives in Chicago with his wife and infant son, Skye William.

This past November we heard from Mr. T.M. Dougall, Widewell Estate, Plymouth, England, to say he had just heard of the Society and wanted to become a member. His is a very different occupation from the McDougalls' I have written about, but just as interesting. He left his home in Baildon, England, in 1969 to join the Royal Navy. In 1970 he transferred to the Corps of Royal Engineers. In 1972 he volunteered for the "Green Berets" and at present is with a Specialist Commando Unit. He visited the United States with the Unit in 1973. He worked in Kansas and visited our Colorado mountains which he thought were very much like the mountains of Scotland. He is another of our members who has visited Madam MacDougall at Dunollie.

In future columns I hope to mention the activities of many more Society members.

Meanwhile, I am looking forward to seeing you at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games. You have the program in this issue. Do come, as many of you as possible. Let up keep strong and unified in this twentieth century, and into the next, and next.

Yours sincerely,



John W. McDougall
High Commissioner



Celebrating Robert Burns' birthday at the Poinsett Club in Greenville, S.C., Barbara and George E. McDougall with guests, Henrietta and Simms McDowell.

SCOTTISH BOOKSHELF

By Margaret MacDougall Allen

This has been a bad winter. For everything but reading. Interestingly enough, two books by authors named MacDougall came into my hands, one having been written in Scotland, 20 years ago and just recently published in the U.S. and Britain. The second written in Muncie, Indiana, has just been published by Bobbs-Merrill.

There is a "Herriot touch" to the book "DAVIE" by Donald McDougall about a lovable lad in Carnoustie who decides to become a professional golfer, in fact to become one of the greatest golf professionals in the world. His family, friends and Davie, himself, are woven into a heartwarming story that golfers and non-golfers alike will cherish.

"THE WEASEL HUNT" by James K. MacDougall, an associate professor of English at Ball State University, is a suspense-detective tale. It starts off with an anonymous letter tipping the detective off to the unearthing of a body buried years ago, and concerns a conflict-wracked family frightened by "the weasel" who has returned to taunt them. Quite a readable whodunit.

Pam McDougall and I both came across "OF SCOTTISH WAYS" by Eve Begley at about the same time, and both enjoyed it very much. It is a marvellous compilation of Scottish history, traditions, recipes, songs and modern customs. The author describes the school system that made education more available to the poor and middle classes in Scotland than anywhere else in Europe, and the legal system that puts the rights of the individual before those of the state. Eve Begley is an American of Scottish descent who studied in Scotland and received a master's degree in Scottish history.

"HIGHLAND HERITAGE" by a Canadian, Grace Campbell, is not a new book but her journeys made in search of ancient clan domains remain fascinating. She includes many pictures. Of course I enjoyed reading about Oban and the author's visit with Madam MacDougall, also the descriptions of Dunollie and Barcaldine castles.

Nigel Tranter, author of the Robert Bruce trilogy, has written "THE STONE". It is an adventurous, often humorous, yarn about a research team from Oxford University, a young Scot baronet, ex-riveter and a farmer's daughter all hunting for the "real" Stone of Scone. They find it in the Perth district and set about trying to make sure it is left in Scotland.

Having become intrigued with the controversy over whether the Stone under the Coronation Chair at Westminster Abbey is a fake or the true Scottish Coronation Stone, I was delighted when our librarian suggested that I read "NO STONE UNTURNED" by Ian Hamilton. Hamilton and his friends, according to the book, not only plotted and planned to remove the Stone from Westminster, but they succeeded in doing it. The removal of the 400 pound sandstone, smuggling it across the border which was closed for the first time in 400 years, and the days of hiding such an object sound very authentic in print. We all remember the hue and cry that was raised until it was returned to Westminster. The author contends that the purpose of the theft was to arouse the Scottish people to a greater sense of nationalism. It remains a moot point, of course, to certain experts and archeologists as to whether it is the real Stone of Scone whose removal and return occasioned such herculean effort.

From Gaelic Poetry of the Past another MacDougall (sept), Alexander Carmichael, recorder of Gaelic songs, incantations, prayers and customs that were preserved orally throughout the Highlands and Islands of Scotland, appears in reprint in the Christmas issue of The Scotia News. His translation from Gaelic to English of the joyous invocation "HAIL KING" makes me want to read more of the "CARMINA GADELICA".

Let me hear from you: Mrs. Don E. Allen, 323 Walnut Street, Allegan, Michigan 49010.

WEDDING PRESENT

When John J. MacDougall and Janet A. Cowley were married in New York City last summer, they got an unusual wedding present.

The gift was a Scottish country dance called "MacDougall's Fancy" composed for the wedding by Joan Treble, a Scottish country dance enthusiast, and designed to go like this:

"The principal couple ignore each other throughout the dance until they advance and retire, when suddenly they come face to face and their lips almost touch and a spark ignites a romantic attraction."

"MacDougall's Fancy" is a 32-bar, three couple jig. It may be the only jig ever composed for or about a MacDougall, though MacDougalls have a fair share of bagpipe music bearing their name.

John J. MacDougall is the President of the prestigious New York Branch of the Royal Scottish Country Dance Society. He and his bride met while dancing, of course. While other people get their exercise jogging, playing tennis, or skiing, some 60 men and women, mostly middle-aged but with ages ranging from 20 to 70, meet each Thursday to get theirs by putting on their ghillies and whirling into the intricacies of country dancing.

That John J. MacDougall, a computer systems analyst by profession, has taught and trained them to be experts is evidenced by the fact that Jean C. Milligan, a Scotswoman in her 90s who founded the Royal Scottish Country Dance Society over fifty years ago, pronounces them "fit to retain their charter". There are Scottish country dance chapters all over the world, from Tokyo to San Diego to Bangkok to Paris. Miss Milligan still comes out from Scotland every year for world tours to check the quality of their dancing and gives the nod of approval, or not, as she sees fit.

The New York Times reporter covering the event, Francis X. Clines, was entranced by his evening at the McBurney "Y" watching the MacDougalls with thirty others dance "Pretty Polly", "The Sow's Tail", "The Rock and the Wee Pickle Tow" and many others. He was impressed by the dancers' ballroom formality, their turning, crossing, prancing and leaping, which he termed "courtly fun". The thing that surprised him most, however, was that in the interview with him he discovered that John J. MacDougall had no hesitancy, on his way to the dance, in wearing a kilt on the New York subway! Mr. Clines, obviously, is not a Scot.

What a treat it would be to watch the MacDougall's illustrious performance if they could be at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games the night of the Scottish Country Dancing. Also it would be a treat to have them at the Society meeting, at the MacDougall dinner party, and at the MacDougall tent on the meadow.

MACDOUGALL WITH THE SCOTS GREYS?

Anyone who is old enough probably knows what a hair-wreath is, may even have one gathering dust in the attic. It is embarrassing to know what to do with it, but impossible to throw away this sort of forlorn family treasure.

A hair-wreath is framed in a shadow box, and is made up of tiny flowers each one composed of a lock of hair - blond, black, brindle, auburn - taken from the head or beard of a member of the family. It required a lot of patience and a certain amount of artistry to assemble one. Fortunately families were large in those days, so material was plentiful. Families were also sentimental which meant that any member with a prodigious memory could point out to the oncoming generation just which little flower came from Aunt Jennifer's lovely golden head, and which was a tuft of baby John's, who died.

The hair-wreath handed down in the Wylie MacDougall family has a unique feature. Besides the blossoms from heads departed and unidentifiable, there is one flower - a gray one - that has been pointed out to succeeding generations. It is said to be hair from the tail of a Scots Greys horse at the Battle of Waterloo.

If the rider of the horse were mentioned by name, that has long been forgotten. But he may have been a MacDougall. Else why would a flower of horse's hair have been fashioned by loving hands to place prominently in the family wreath?

An identifiable MacDougall ancestor with the Scots Greys at Waterloo, anyone?

THEY WILL BE MISSED

From Walter M. Macdougall of Milo, Maine, we have the sad news that his mother, LEAH PARKS MACDOUGALL, died at the age of 78 after a long illness. Gifted in music, art, and the priceless faculty of thinking first of others, her life was devoted to the service of her family and to the parish of her church. She is survived by her husband, Dr. Arthur R. Macdougall, and three daughters, Leah Rawding, Jean Horr and Nellie Parks, as well as Walter himself, all members of the Society.

On March 11, 1978, MARGARET E. MCDUGALL, wife of Kenneth McDougall, passed away at St. Joseph Mercy Hospital in Saline, Michigan, at the age of 65. She had been a member and officer of the Saline's Business and Professional Women's Club. In addition to her husband, she is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Richard Lehtonen of Saline, Mrs. Bruce Buchanan of Houston, Texas, and Mrs. M. Jeneen Combs of Manitowoc, Wisconsin. All are Society members.



Dr. Micheil MacDonald, Curator of the Museum and Secretary of The Scottish Tartans Society.

FASHION NOTE FROM COMRIE

When a world authority on tartans and the varying styles in which they have been worn since time began takes a relaxed approach to his personal wardrobe, it stimulates some thoughts about one's own.

The man is Dr. Micheil MacDonald, Curator of the Museum in Comrie, Scotland, and Secretary of The Scottish Tartans Society. In the accompanying picture he is shown at the museum in his work-a-day kilt.

His treatment of the sporran is the eye-catcher. A plain leather pouch on a no-nonsense belt. The heavy animal sporrans considered a requirement with kilts were just a later invention, he says. Presumably the thin chain to hold them up was part of the same invention and it has been noted, now and again, that chain and heavy sporran create the illusion of embonpoint in any but the skinniest Scot. "Nowadays," Dr. MacDonald says, "a leather worker round here (Comrie) is making quite a thing of my sort of sporran."

Clan MacDougall Society belongs to The Scottish Tartans Society, as do several individual members, and applauds the work they are doing, their audacity in acquiring Comrie headquarters on a shoestring, and for more personal reasons such as Dr. MacDonald's quick wit and sartorial independence, and the empathy of Captain T. Stuart Davidson who did the research for us on MacDougall tartan in our Fall 1976 issue.

CLAN MAC DOUGALL SOCIETY

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LETTERS

I would like to know more about my Scottish ancestry and wonder if there is a way to find out more about the Carmichaels. I just joined recently. Has there been information in past issues of THE TARTAN about Carmichaels and, if so, would the back issues be available or could I pay to have such articles copied?

Jayne Carmichael Keller
Fleetwood, Pennsylvania

How do I describe my two weeks in the land of nectar and honey? Wow! My Scot's blood was continuously bubbling and boiling. I don't think I have ever had such a tremendous time. Such a beautiful country!

I visited with Madam MacDougall, a lovely two hours. She showed us through the house and then we had tea. I wanted to visit Hope MacDougall but time was short and I still had Islay to visit.

I have about broken it down to John of Lorn as the specific person I will write my book on. So many of the history books speak ill of him and I found myself getting more and more interested in what he could have been as a person.

Do you think Buaidh no Bas is a touch too dramatic to use as my personal motto while doing research on John of Lorn?

Marilyn Selle
Dexter, New York

The Grandfather Mountain Clan Gathering a few years ago we will never forget and we hope to come back next year.

We have had a very busy year. A wedding for daughter Cathy. And we had a trip to Scotland where Madam MacDougall made us most welcome. It seems the MacDougall people are terrific, a "real family".

Jack and Diana MacDougall
Campbellville, Ont., Canada

I head the McKeithan (McKichan) reunion held here each year. The earliest record found so far is of Dougald McKichan who acquired land in South Carolina in 1731. He was a Presbyterian (Dissenter), as was also one of his friends here (and possibly a Highland neighbor), William McFarland.

I understand McKichans belong to MacDonald and/or MacDougall clans. I would very much appreciate any information available about the McKichans of the MacDougall clan. Are these same McKichans also connected to the MacDonalds?

Mrs. Betty Capps
Wilmington, North Carolina

SITTING OR STANDING?

It is a safe bet that most people in the world have always, if they eat it, eaten their oatmeal sitting down.

Not so in Scotland. Many of the elite of the older gentlemen took theirs standing up, as Robin Kincaid writing for the Denver Post discovered. The habit had been formed perhaps to get into quick action should the need arise.

Furthermore, what they were eating was not the watery, sugared oatmeal that one's mother urged through clenched teeth, as one splattered the highchair and rubbed the stuff in one's hair, "Nice baby, eat up all the oatmeal". In Scotland it was porridge, so-named without any reference to oatmeal. It was rich, hearty and almost solid. With sugar, never! And the way to eat it was to take a spoonful of the hot porridge and dip it in a cup of milk. Pouring milk on it would cool it.

Scots use oats as Americans use corn — in cakes, breads, puddings and innumerable other ways. If they use it to make whisky, however, it does not seem to have been marketed under its genetic name.

The Denver Post article does not investigate inebriating beverages of Scotland, but it does credit the Scots with a great invention. Marmalade. Said to have been first made in Dundee. With marmalade and porridge, sitting or standing, a Scottish morning begins with promise.