

# The Tartan



## Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

VOLUME NO. 29

Wylie and Mary McDougall - Founding Editors

FALL 1979



The joy of meeting together! Our Chief with Mary C. MacLellen on her right and Charles MacDougall, master of ceremonies, on her left. Before the Chief sits a cake frosted with our Clan Crest which was baked by Mrs. Dougall MacDougall of Dartmouth, Nova Scotia. (Photo by A. MacLellen)

### MACDOUGALLS GATHER WITH THEIR CHIEF IN NOVA SCOTIA

B'ann mar sin a thachair anns na laithean aig na Mic Dhugaill nuair a rinn a sluagh fhein proiseil . . .

It was thus that it happened in the days of the MacDougalls when our Chief made her people proud . . . So might a bard of old begin in that language which our kinspeople brought to Nova Scotia. It seems proper to begin this account in the ancient fashion of recounting splendid events, for this gathering of MacDougalls was an extraordinary happening. Donald MacDougall (son of Charles MacDougall, our Commissioner in Nova Scotia during the International Gathering) summed it up with the comment, "this was a grand day in all respects."

Picture a July evening, the sun casting its long light across rolling hills and headlands. Along the road from Antigonish to Morristown, MacDougalls along with their kin are following the arrows which are decorated with our Clan tartan. A few of these travelers have come from as far away as Florida and British Columbia, but it is the MacDougalls of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton who are out in force. The tables at Morristown are set for two hundred, but there will have to be another setting. No one will go away without eating. For this they can thank the ladies of the Clan.

There is just room enough for David MacDougall of Edmonton, Alberta, to pipe Madam MacDougall of MacDougall, 30th Chief of her Clan, into the hall. Those sitting rise and join those already standing in an ovation. Two hundred and fifty kinspeople are expressing their spontaneous feelings.

Mary MacDougall MacLellen gives the greeting and the grace in both English and the Gaelic. Her words like the ovation come from the heart.

Thoughts turn to another gathering of the Clan being held far to the south when Director John R. McDougall reads the message sent by our Society's President. Our President and the other clanspeople, assembled for the annual meeting of our Society in North Carolina, are

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MESSAGE



OUR CHIEF

FROM

Many years ago, at a Clan Gathering in Ottawa, we were told, "If you want to meet MacDougalls, go to Nova Scotia," and ever since I have wanted to go there. This year, when I received the Clan Society's invitation to attend the International Gathering at Antigonish where MacDougalls were holding a clan meeting, I decided I must try to manage the visit.

It was possible for me to fly direct from Prestwick to Halifax. As I stepped off the aircraft, after a very comfortable Air Canada flight, I had a wonderful welcome from MacDougalls and was thrilled to be welcomed by the pipes.

My night in Halifax enabled me to meet a very dear friend, Mrs. Everson (nee MacDougall), who had flown all the way from Montreal to see me. We were able to have a morning together.

From Halifax, I went to Cape Breton Island to the home of Miss Caroline MacDougall and her family. They gave a lovely evening party where I met MacDougalls and members of the family and enjoyed listening to the pipe band which played in the garden - a memorable evening.

A drive round the Island I found fascinating. It certainly did remind me of parts of Scotland and in the Mining Museum I saw so many things in the furnishings, china, etc. of the miner's cottage which we find here in the old country.

At the tent at the Games, we had an endless stream of visitors. It was wonderful to meet so many keen clansmen.

Mr. Charles MacDougall had been very clever in setting the Clan Tent under a tree and by a river so that in spite of hot weather we were kept beautifully cool.

I was amazed at the number of MacDougalls who were at the beautifully run dinner and so glad to be able to have a word with everyone afterwards, though I wished it were possible to see more of everyone and to have a real talk.

I was very delighted when the MacDougall Girls Pipe Band played a special tune for me and that they did so well in the competitions. I thought the massed bands magnificent.

Mr. Charles and Mr. Walter MacDougall did a wonderful job of organizing the gathering and making my visit such a pleasure to me. I appreciate the kindness of their sons in looking after me so well.

My 9 P.M. flight did not get off till 2 P.M. and all that time Miss Caroline MacDougall stayed with me refusing to go home 'till she saw me safely off. I appreciated this very much.

I felt so completely at home in Nova Scotia. The people were so like those here, and their greeting was so warm and friendly. I am so very glad to have at last visited Nova Scotia and often look at the lovely china and book which were given to me and which remind me of both the land and its people.

Madam MacDougall of MacDougall  
Dunollie Castle, September 1979



A rare moment to sit and rest at Antigonish. Our Chief and George MacDougall.

here in spirit. Is it too dramatic to suggest that the spirit of MacDougalls past, present and future is present in the hall at Morristown? Transpiring here is an age old pageant of mutual respect - the gathering of the people of a clan with their chief. The Chief rises and speaks of what kinspeople mean to the head of a clan. Little Carla MacDougall comes forward and presents Madam MacDougall with roses.

These people have come to meet their Chief, and she has traveled from Dunollie to greet them. They come in a long line to shake her hand and to have her autograph their supper tickets - tickets which Mary MacDougall Falt has cleverly designed to serve the dual purpose of a name tag. They bring their children forward. One sits in the Chief's lap, and the camera flashes. This evening belongs to the annals of our Clan.

Madam MacDougall's visit to Nova Scotia had begun four days before the Clan supper at Morristown when a delegation led by Caroline and Piper Judith MacDougall met our Chief at the airport in Halifax.

It was in the Broad Cove area of Cape Breton, where Caroline's ancestor, Lachlan MacDougall, settled one hundred and seventy years ago, that our Chief spent the next two days. There she was the guest of the "Lachlan MacDougalls," staying on the farm of Caroline's grandfather which faces the Mabou Highlands.

It was a morning filled with light and shadow when our Chief was taken to view the land upon which Lachlan MacDougall first settled. Continents of gray-blue clouds passed overhead while between the sun's shafts fell to light the green fields of Cape Mabou which sweep up from sea to dark forest. Below the fields, the Gulf of Saint Lawrence stretched westward smooth except where a shoal of fish had roughed the surface. The roses were in full bloom along the road to Inverness, the village of white sands and the memory of coal once mined under the sea. At Inverness our Chief walked upon the beach in the company of Bertram and Lauchie MacDougall, Lauchie's wife Sadie, and the Walter MacDougalls.

Dark clouds were over the Mabou Highlands that evening, but the sunlight shone on the lawn at Strathlorne. There under the elms the Bonnie Brae Pipe Band of Inverness gathered to play for the Chief of the MacDougalls. The concert was followed by a buffet, and after the supper, Hugh MacDougall unpacked his fiddle. Bill Graham, one of the best step dancers in Cape Breton, set his feet in rapid motion on the kitchen floor, joined later by the Honorable Bill MacEachern, MLA. With a rhythmic click, Lauchie's small dancing man (in a MacDougall kilt) kept time with its wooden feet bouncing upon its board.

Under a great elm, close by a stream, and at the entrance to Piper's Glen, the MacDougall tent at the Antigonish Highland Games was a place of coolness and joy. It was Charles MacDougall, the grand kinsman who did so much to make our gathering a success, who conducted our Chief to this tent on the morning of July 13th. They were met by piper David MacDougall, a smiling throng of clanspeople, and members of the MacDougall Girls Pipe Band. The Chief had come to Antigonish!

A special chair, upholstered in MacDougall Tartan by Charles, set before a backdrop of Tartan and a large shield of the MacDougall Arms (a contribution from Ian MacDougall, another grand kinsman

and new Society member from Stellarton, Nova Scotia) awaited our Chief. Awaiting also was a crowd which was to come and go for two days below the fanning crest of the elm.

That evening Madam MacDougall attended a dinner for visiting Chiefs at St. Francis Xavier University. Charles, who was her escort at this event, reported that the dinner was a "Posh" affair. After the banquet, our Chief was conducted back to the field to attend the evening Tattoo. We watched her march in with the dignitaries. Every MacDougall was filled with pride - a just pride and an excitement welling up like the throb of pipes and the beat of drums.

Twenty of the Provinces' finest bands swung onto the field - many times "A hundred pipers and all," of that song which the Antigonish Gaelic Choir was to sing with gusto. As if transported from some ancient circle of standing stones, the Schiehallon Dancers wove patterns beneath their flaring torches. Unrehearsed, but in perfect harmony with the tenor drones, the whistle of a passing CN train added its note of sadness to the lament played by a solitary piper.

With Neil MacDougall, Assistant Chairman of the Games, at the wheel and Society Director John R. MacDougall seated at her side, Madam MacDougall was driven down the main street in the float and pipe band parade marshalled by Howard MacDougall on Saturday morning. A representation of our Clan in youth and MacDougall kilts marched before the car - Joe Barrigan with leather targe, George MacDougall with Tartan Banner, and Donald MacDougall with the Chief's own Colors, gold and azure quartered and filled with sun light. Between George and Donald, marching straight as a Scot Guard, stepped fair-haired Chris, young son of Director John R.

On Sunday, the Chief attended St. James United Church and in the afternoon was back under the elm to meet her clanspeople. In the last hours of the afternoon, Charles took our Chief to the center of the field for the massing of the bands and the presentation of awards. The MacDougall Girls took first place in their division.

The crowd of Scots dispersed. The tent came down, and the stream went on flowing to the sea. The gathering of MacDougalls with their Chief in Nova Scotia joined the legends of our Clan.

Monday the Chief visited Saint Ninian Cathedral, the Hall of the Clans at Saint Francis Xavier, and the University archives. There was a tea given by Bernadette, Charles' lovely wife, and still more MacDougalls to meet.

The following day our Chief returned to Halifax and her flight back to Scotland and Dunollie. Thus did the days of the MacDougalls pass in Nova Scotia when the Head of the Clan made her people proud.



Piper Bill MacDougall talks with his Chief at Strathlorne.



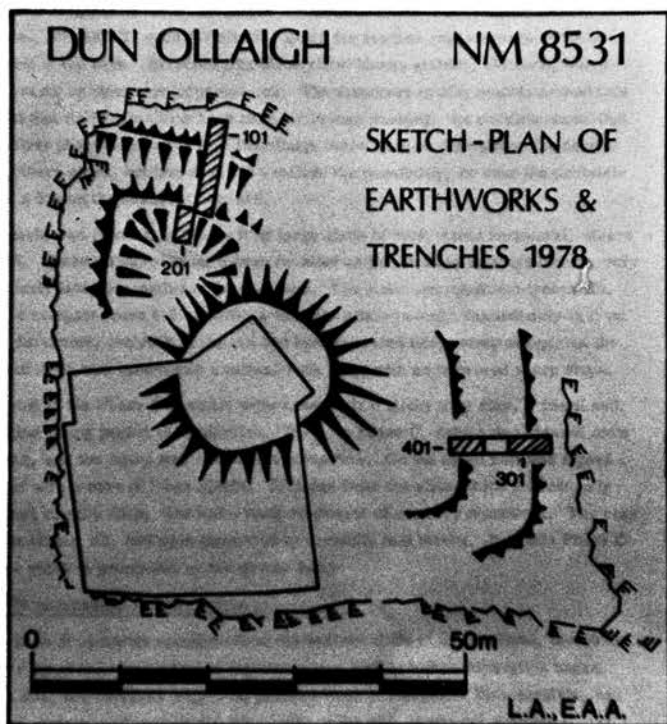
## EXCAVATIONS AT DUN OLLAIGH

The history of Geal, Pict, and raider from the north has passed through the narrow waters of the Sound of Kerrera. The anchorages of this sound have held the fleets of Scotland and Norway and for centuries gave shelter to the galleys of The MacDougall who ruled this "gateway to the Hebrides." During all these years, there has stood at the northern entrance to the Sound a lava cast promontory, steep in cliff and formed as if intended for fortification. No one knows when man first stood upon this headland nor when he first erected a habitation there.

We do know the strategic importance of the promontory was realized very early and that this place with its wide view of ocean and mountains was shrouded on a number of occasions with the smoke of conflict. The *Annals of Ulster* tell that Dun Ollaigh was burned by Tula Amen in 685. It was destroyed again in 697 to be rebuilt in 713 by Selbach, seventeenth King of Dal Rada and of the Kindred of Lorn.

Four hundred and fifty years later, Dun Ollaigh, along with the castle of Dunstaffnage, became the principal strongholds of the MacDougalls.

Now we have archaeological data which not only collaborates the dates given in the early annals but which gives us a better understanding of the successive occupations of this ancient site upon the cliffs. This data was provided by an archaeological team of students from the University of Glasgow under the direction of Professor Leslie Alcock.



The exploration consisted of two trenches each two meters wide dug north of the present keep of Dunollie along with two similar trenches to the east (see diagram). Both sets of trenches cut across the remains of outerworks which can still be traced and which ring the present ruins of Dunollie Castle.

Professor Alcock reports:

Four main structural phases were detected. The first two may be dated by stratified finds to the late 7th-8th centuries A.D., and may be related to the early historical notices. The third may be a defensive work of the 13th century A.D., while the fourth represents relatively modern landscaping and tidying of the derelict castle.

Work in the north trenches (101 and 201 in diagram) uncovered a massive rampart some 4.5 meters wide and of early origin along with a later defensive scarp and revetment of dry stone work. At the lowest level, the team discovered a hearth dating from the 7th-8th centuries which had been used in casting metal. Found with the hearth were a tuyere (a nozzle-type contrivance used to produce a force draft in the furnace), parts of crucibles used in melting the metal, and molds for casting pins and rings (see photograph at end of this article).

Of equal fascination to the discovery of the ancient forge was the find of a fragment from the rim of a glass bowl which has been identified as being of Roman origin. Remains of similar vessels have (con't page 6)

## A. WYLIE MCDOWGALL AWARD - 1979

ALEX AND LINDA (MCDOWELL) MAJOR are the recipients of our Society's A. Wylie McDougall Memorial Award for 1979. The congratulations of the entire Society go to Alex and Linda along with our appreciation for their special exuberance and their tireless efforts in our behalf at both the Virginia and the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games.

## A FASCINATING NEW BOOK

The ancient MacDougall realm which once reached from Kintyre on the south to Lochaber to the north has long been gone, but Kerrera remains in the hands of the MacDougalls of Dunollie. If not gone entirely, then fading rapidly is the old Highland way of life which, despite hardship, found purpose in "Keeping the land in good heart" and which, despite what seemed unbearable poverty to outsiders, sang its Gaelic songs beside the peat fires under a living thatch. Those old ways upon the horsegang farms and upon the tides which sweep the island passages has passed, but we should bear them in mind for the sake of the ingenuity and courage our ancestors brought forth. We should remember for the sake of the dignity they maintained and the faith they kept.

We should remember, and Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall has given us the means of doing so in her book *Island of Kerrera, Mirror of History*. As through a looking-glass of scholarly detail woven with anecdotes, through photographs and sketches, and through the written words of our kinsmen, kinswomen, and fellow Scots, Miss MacDougall has given us a fascinating view - vivid, historically sound, and intimate. *Island of Kerrera* is a book which will have special significance to those of Clan MacDougall. To all those interested in Scottish heritage, the book will bring delight.

## ITEMS OF NOTE

WILLIAM W. MCDOWGALL of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, a member of our Society of thirteen years, has been appointed vice president for business affairs of the LSU Medical Center. In the past William has served his state as Director of Civil Service and as Chief Assistant to the Governor (see TARTAN, Spring, 1972).

GEORGE E. MACDOUGALL of Greenville, South Carolina, has been serving as president of the Saint Andrews Society of Upper South Carolina. He has been actively assisted by his wife.

The REVEREND MR. W. DAVIDSON MCDOWELL, our Society member in Japan and pastor of the Tokyo Union Church, has written of his visit to The Peoples Republic of China. Both he and his wife, Stacey, have undertaken what Reverend Mr. McDowell terms a "worth-while obsession" - the putting to music some verses of G. K. Chesterton's "House of Christmas" which they will call "Open House." The McDowells extend an invitation to all clanspeople to visit them when in Japan. To them we wish continued blessing in their Christian service.

ROBERT MCDOWGALL of St. Louis has been elected treasurer of the American Heart Association.

WALTER M. MACDOUGALL of Milo, Maine, has been awarded the Simon Greenleaf Medal by the Grand Lodge of Maine for meritorious service to Free Masonry.

MARI, daughter of Society member JOHN W. MCDOWGALL of Midlothian, Illinois, won the Chicago Women's District Golf Association's International with a 72, setting a record for the Hinsdale Course. Mari, a sophomore at the University of Tulsa, won the Western Junior two years ago. We shall be watching for this "Maid of Midlothian" on the Women's Tour in the near future.

HUGH C. MACDOUGALL has a new position as Chief of the Western African Division in our National Department of State.

DONALD I. MACDOUGALL of Baldwin, Michigan, writes that his daughter, PEGGY, a student at Alma College, has been accepted as an exchange student at Aberdeen University. A splendid year, Peggy.

Congratulations to CAROLINE MACDOUGALL RYAN and family on the birth of a ten pound son! Society member BERTRUM MACDOUGALL of Inverness, Nova Scotia, joins the ranks of proud grandfathers.

WARREN AND NELLIE (MACDOUGALL) PARKS did a great job in representing our Society at the Delco Games in Pennsylvania. Our thanks, Nellie and Warren!

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## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

You are going to read a great deal in this issue of the Tartan about the Clan MacDougall Society gathering during the Antigonish Highland Games and about our Chief's visit to Nova Scotia. It is my privilege to write this message in the Tartan, and I would like to use this column to thank those who did so much to make the gathering and Madam MacDougall's visit such a tremendous success. I am sure our Chief was never more enthusiastically received or more royally entertained.

You will read particulars elsewhere, but here are the names of some of our dedicated members whom we have to thank for all they did. Miss Caroline MacDougall of Halifax, Donald Charles MacDougall of Antigonish, his wife Bernadette, his eight sons, and his sister Mary MacDougall Falt, Walter MacDougall, editor of the Tartan, of Milo, Maine, and his wife Judy. Our Canadian Director John D. McDougall of Toronto and his wife Diana. Ian MacDougall of Stellarton, N.S., Mrs. Mary McLellan of Antigonish, the MacDougall Girls Pipe Band, and there are many, many more.

Since our Clan Gathering and the Games at Linville, Alexandria, Va., and Antigonish, we have taken in more than thirty new members. Those mentioned above deserve the credit for bringing in the new members from the Antigonish Games. Alan MacDougall was our representative at Alexandria. He also attended a family gathering at Prince Edward Island and between the two brought in ten new members.

The visit of our Chief and the Antigonish gathering brought together so many enthusiastic MacDougalls (there were over 200 MacDougalls and their kin at the dinner given in honor of Madam MacDougall) that it has been decided to organize a Branch Chapter of our Society in Antigonish. With those who have proven their ability to plan, organize and carry through, behind this new chapter, it is bound to be a successful undertaking. The above is a direct reply to the question I raised in my last message about branch chapters.

I asked for volunteers willing to work toward establishing branch chapters and I would like to acknowledge a letter received from Mrs. Barbara Ellis of Wichita, Kansas. Mrs. Ellis offered her assistance and is investigating to see if there are enough MacDougalls in her area to establish a branch chapter.

Next year will be the Silver Anniversary of the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games. This twenty-fifth birthday of our country's largest games should be well worth attending. The Scottish American Heritage, Inc., is now in full partnership with the Grandfather Mountain Games and is closely affiliated with the National Trust of Scotland. An invitation will be issued to the Royal Family of Great Britain to have a member of the Family as Guest of Honor at the Games. Our sixteenth annual meeting and gathering will be held during the Games and it should be an interesting and exciting year to attend our meeting. A family clan gathering in Linville this second weekend of July has become popular with many of our members. I would like to see more such family gatherings but suggest early planning. Reservations for accommodations should be made as far in advance as possible. Let us know if you need help.

Sincerely,  
John W. McDougall, Sr.



Directors of the Clan MacDougall Society assembled at Linville. Right to left around the table: Mrs. A. W. McDougall; Mrs. Margaret Allen; George McDougall; Marshall McDougall; John McDowell Moore; Neil MacDougall; A. Wylie McDougall, John A. McDougall; John W. McDougall, Simms McDowell, III; Simms McDowell, Jr.; and John W. McDougall, Jr.



At the MacDougall Tent in Antigonish. Our Chief with two Society directors - John R. McDougall of Campbellville, Ontario, (right) and Walter M. Macdougall of Milo, Maine.

## 15th ANNUAL MEETING

Mary McDougall, Editor Emeritus

First impressions of Clan MacDougall Society meetings, functions and the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games have been freshening the pages of THE TARTAN for years, with Bunch S. (Mrs. Gus M.) Griffin's outstanding one in the fall issue of 1975.

When I was asked to report on our recent meeting, it occurred to me that a *deja-vu* impression of the 14 years since John W. McDougall planted the Clan Banner, sent to us by the Chief, on the site which has become the bastion of Clan MacDougall Society of the U.S. and Canada, would be innovative. This is not to discount representation elsewhere. But this is where it started.

Early troubles have been ironed out. Grandfather Mountain still rears amid swirling mists, but no longer does the head of the thrilling Parade of the Tartans, rounding the track, tromp on its own tail because its length had not been reckoned with. Clan MacDougall meetings are no longer held in the tent with chair legs sinking backward into the mud, or held in Tanglewood Cottage with space so limited that members propped themselves against the mantel.

The meeting this year had to be approached with two questions. Would the gasoline shortage keep people from coming? It didn't. Would the report of rain and chilly weather cut down attendance? It didn't. Except for a brisk wind hampering the cabor toss and pole vault and blowing down a few tents, to be quickly put up again, a larger crowd this year than last enjoyed the games on the meadow and the traditional parties afterward.

The annual meeting itself was a cheerful one, keynoted by the treasurer's report that we are "in good shape" as John A. McDougall put it, with income and expenses soundly balanced. Dedicated Board members, as usual, turned out in force with 14 of the 16 present. Richard MacDougall's necessary resignation as a Director was regretfully accepted. The election of your Editor, Walter M. Macdougall, and your Genealogist, DeWitt MacDougall Patterson, as new members of the Board, brought a heartwarming response. Linda and Alex Major were announced joint winners of the A. Wylie McDougall annual award. Madam MacDougall's letter brought fond memories of the year she was with us, and we were briefed on the delightful program planned for her in Nova Scotia. Speculation turned to 1980 which will be special because it is the 25th anniversary of the games - also the 15th for Clan MacDougall Society and, incidentally, election year for officers.

Even cheerier than the meeting was the MacDougall cocktail and dinner party. Thrilling to newcomers, but giving that euphoric sense of permanence to us regulars, again Harvey Ritch's pipe band played, again Arthur Gordon-Mason sang "These are my Mountains", and again Simms McDowell gave the stirring "Ode to a Haggis." He has, it might be mentioned, now memorized the whole poem, which leaves the piper thirstily waiting for the end, to be paid his cup of whiskey.

For some of us the trip to Grandfather Mountain has a whisper of sadness. But it is never lonely. And emotional gratification in feeling one's self a part of a great Gathering of Scottish Clans is reward enough.



## THE ALLAN MACDOUGALL REUNION

Barbara Ellis

The descendants of Allan MacDougall of Jura held their first reunion this past April in Bullhead City, Arizona, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McDougall. Many of those attending had never met before, and it was interesting to note similarities of appearance and tastes. Two Allan McDougalls, the Fourths, met for the first time.

The original Allan MacDougall was born on the Isle of Jura on July 23, 1799. He married Janet Shaw of Jura and later moved to Islay. Allan and Janet, two daughters (Mary and Flora, and Allan junior came to Minto Township, Wellington County, Ontario, and there purchased Crown Lands in the big land sale of 1854. Allan junior married Sarah Campbell (the two families had been acquainted while in Islay). Allan and Janet, two daughters (Mary and Flora), and Allan junior came senior's death in 1883, Allan junior and family migrated to North Dakota. They were pioneers in the Red River Valley district. There are 157 descendants of Allan scattered over fourteen states and four provinces of Canada.

Wearing kilts of MacDougall Tartan, the L.A. McDougall family of Santa Rosa, California, who play the pipes professionally, presented a program of Scottish airs. Pipe playing is a family tradition. Allan junior was piper enough to play for Queen Victoria when a young lad.

Recollections of the elder MacDougalls played an important role in the entertainment. Cecil Bruce (a Bruce in the line of King Robert) recalled his first recollection of his grandfather, Allan MacDougall:

"A two-seater carriage, one of those carriages with a fringe on top and pulled by a spry, black team, came to a halt at the front door of the Bruce farmhouse at Voss, North Dakota. From the back seat of this wonderful vehicle emerged a very dignified man. He emerged with a flourish, carrying a bagpipe under one arm and a case of Scotch Whiskey under the other. His first words spoken to mother were 'Katie, pay the man.' Mother paid the livery man from her hard earned egg money. This grand gentleman was conducted into the house. There the whiskey was quickly confiscated, and a general cool period of deflation went on for several days. Gradually, Allan MacDougall was returned to his position of proper respect, however, and took up his abode with the Bruce family for a considerable time. He told us tales of his adventures, and he played the bagpipes for us when mother and dad left him at home with us while they went to town. He would march up and down the living room dressed in all his finery and would play the pipes until the roof fairly lifted from its fastenings. Behind him walked the two hero worshippers keeping quick step with those martial airs. Sometimes he would let me blow into the bag which he carried under his arm. The bag seemed to be full to the brim with wonderful tunes that made the hair stand up and the blood run freely. I am sure that the music was telling us tales of the wild Highlanders who came down from their mountains to steal from the Lowlanders.

Even though his entire supply of 'fire water' was supposedly confiscated, it always seemed that whenever we followed him out to the grain storage building he would find, by strange chance, a wee bottle with just a few drops left in it. As he put this bottle to his mouth he would say, 'Laddies, don't ever touch this terrible stuff!' Naturally, we never did touch the stuff he had. Only in later years did we find out that he really meant for us never to drink the stuff."

The reunion was such a success that it was decided to have another one in about two years. Many members of the family who were unable to attend called by telephone. This made the occasion all the more splendid. We had no Sword Dance or Highland Fling, per se, but the entire event was a "fling" for all. Members of the family attending came from Kansas, Texas, California, and Arizona. No one volunteered to be family genealogist so Barbara Ellis will continue in that capacity having already written a seventy-page history of the family and its activities since 1799. The big question is what pushes Barbara to do this research. Time will tell.

### FIRST REGIONAL CHAPTER

The initial meeting of our first regional Chapter of the Clan MacDougall Society took place in Antigonish on September 17th, with every prospect of success. A membership of fifty is expected and already a major project is underway - the erection of a Clan MacDougall Cairn.

Officers elected were: President, John H. MacDougall; Secretary, Mary MacDougall Falt; Treasurer, Charles MacDougall, all of Antigonish. D. Howard MacDougall is chairman of the cairn committee.



Madam MacDougall of MacDougall enters the Clan Tent at Antigonish escorted by Charles MacDougall.

### WILLIAM MCDUGALL - NATION BUILDER

Allan MacDougall

Although present day Canada, as a geographic entity, has existed only since 1949, when Newfoundland joined the confederation, the country officially came into being on July 1, 1867. The Quebec Conference of 1864 formed the basis of the British North American Act which united the Provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Canada (Quebec and Ontario).

The initial Fathers of Confederation were delegates to the conference mentioned above. Most of these men were Scots or Scot-Canadians, including Canada's first Prime Minister, John A. Mac-Donald. One of these Fathers of Canadian confederation is of particular interest to the readers of the TARTAN - William MacDougall, who was born on January 25, 1822, and who died May 29, 1905.

William MacDougall was born near Toronto. He was educated at Victoria College, Cobourgh, Ontario. In 1847, he was admitted to the practice of law. Three years later, MacDougall founded the *North America*, a newspaper that was later amalgamated with the *Globe*, which, in turn, was joined with the *Mail* and is now known as the *Toronto Globe and Mail*.

William was considered by some a radical reformer. This view stemmed from his support of such ideas as elective institutions, abolition of property qualifications for elective office, extension of the franchise to all households, vote by ballot, and representation based upon population. In fact, because of his "radical" views, he was considered rather "American." Nevertheless, MacDougall lived to see most of his ideas become a part of the laws of Canada.

In addition to playing an important role in confederation, William was Provincial Secretary for the Province of Canada prior to the union and the Minister of Public Works in the first Canadian Cabinet of 1867.

MacDougall played an even greater role in the expansion of Canada to the Pacific and northward. He negotiated with Gladstone the purchase of vast areas of land (Rupert's Land and the Northwest Territory) in order to effect this expansion. MacDougall's land purchase can be more than favorably compared with the Louisiana Purchase.

It has been said that William MacDougall's work as a nation builder has not been appreciated.

been found at sites which once represented the frontiers of the Roman Empire. Professor Alcock speculates that the bowl from which this fragment came may have been in the possession of the forebearers of Fergus Mor, an ancestor of the MacDougalls and the king of the Geals who captured Dun Ollaigh in 731 A.D. If so, the bowl may have been brought from Ireland and, as Professor Alcock comments, would have "remained a treasured heirloom among the kindred of Lorn."

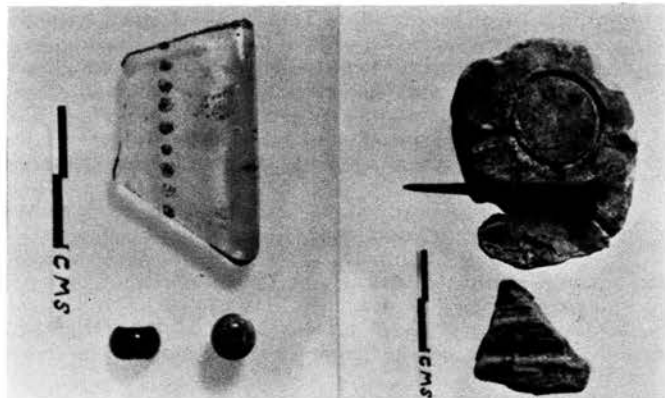
The trenches dug to the east (301 and 401 in the diagram) brought to light ramparts with revetments of stone blocks, loose rubble core, and a rear of staked turf. Finds in these trenches ranged from pottery shards of the 7th-8th centuries to a silver penny of King John of England struck during the time of Duncan, second chief of our Clan, and several two penny pieces of Charles the First in the era of Alexander, eighteenth Chief of the MacDougalls.

Other finds were a Nuremberg jetton (a reckoning counter dated c. 1580-1610), quern stones (stones for grinding grain), an iron arrow head, composite bone combs, and small knife blades of iron.

The dig confirmed the rebuilding of Dun Ollaigh in 713 which the old annals attribute to the efforts of Selbach. Selbach's defences fell into disrepair and were followed by possibly two successive building periods during the early Medieval Age. Dun Ollaigh of the latter period may have been a curtain-wall castle typical of the western Highlands. It was upon this foundation that the present keep with its fragmented outbuildings was erected.

During the exploration, Professor and Mrs. Alcock were guests of Madam MacDougall. The girls on the archaeological team slept in Madam MacDougall's Caravan while the boys pitched their tents in the "old yard." Mrs. Alcock was a working member of the team doing the cooking in the old kitchen of the manor house - a room which itself dates from the sixteen hundreds. The kitchen served for a mess room while another apartment was made available as a study.

Our Chief writes that the team worked very hard through the wet September weather which covered them with mud. The iron hooks in the ceiling of the passageway to the old kitchen, once intended for hanging hams and onions, found new use as hangers for wet waterproofs. Our Chief also writes: "the University team was beautifully equipped, bringing gas cookers, chairs, cooking pots, etc. We didn't have to produce anything of the sort. They went away delighted with the results of their dig, having proved the traditional date of early fortifications of Dun Ollaigh was correct."



Finds at Dunollie. Molds for casting pins and rings discovered at Dunollie along with beads and a fragment of an ancient glass bowl with its enameled dots. (Courtesy of Prof. Leslie Alcock)

Items of Note, con't.

Congratulations are well deserved by a number of MacDougall young women in Nova Scotia. Graduating from St. Francis Xavier are ANNE MARIE MACDOUGALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. MacDougall of Antigonish, who received her B.A. with honours first class and OWENITA MACDOUGALL of North Sydney who received her B.S. with honours. Graduates from Antigonish Regional High School with scholarships and awards were ARMINTA MACDOUGALL, another daughter of the John J. MacDougalls, MONICA MACDOUGALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph MacDougall of West River, and BEVERLY MACDOUGALL, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John B. MacDougall of Antigonish.

Two MacDougall boys in the Antigonish area have made a name in hockey for their valuable contribution to the record of the Antigonish Bulldogs, GERARD MACDOUGALL and BRENT MACDOUGALL, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gregory MacDougall. (Editor's note: Doubtless we have missed many young people who deserve mention in the TARTAN. Please let us know.)



## GALLEY SAILS AGAIN

Madam MacDougall writes, "We have had an interesting visit to Oban, the Norwegian long ship, an exact replica of the originals, which is sailing from Norway to the Isle of Man. It was fascinating to see the dragon head on the prow just as we have on the Chief's coat of arms. She looked a very frail craft - no cover or cabin, and the crew had to sleep on the bare boards and were not allowed even a sleeping bag. It was difficult to see how the vessel could stay afloat in a rough sea. Our ancestors must have been very tough."



## MACDOUGALL CASTLES - GYLEN

Many castles long associated with Clan MacDougall have an irritating way of appearing in Scottish literature attached to the names of those clans who occupied these strongholds as the power of our Clan waned. Among these are Dunstaffnage, Aros, Coeffin, Innischonnail, Cairnburgh, and Dunchonnel. All of these at one time guarded the country of the Macdougall, inheritor of the ancient Kingdom of Dal Raida. From time to time, THE TARTAN intends to do its part in keeping this bit of history straight.

With the publication of Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall's fine work, *Island of Kerrera*, it is appropriate to begin this series on MacDougall Castles with Gylen.

Of all the fortified homes of the MacDougall, Gylen remains in best preservation - restoration having been considered just before World War One put an end to the plans. Described as "a little architectural gem," the now roofless Gylen was built in the 1580's by the sixteenth Chief of our Clan, Duncan MacDougall of Dunollie. It was besieged and burned by General Leslie in 1647 during those terrible times of religious and political upheavals which brought the massacre of MacDougalls at Dunavertie.

Miss MacDougall of MacDougall's book presents an account of those dark days, a detailed description of Gylen, and Leslie Grahame MacDougall's magnificent architectural drawings of all four cardinal points of this MacDougall castle.

## NEXT ISSUE OF YOUR TARTAN.

The next issue of THE TARTAN will feature the following: Accounts of MacDougall Tents and events at the Delco (Pennsylvania) and Virginia Highland Games, Craft Column - making your own brooch, The Scottish Bookshelf, The Black Galley of Lorn - a royal passage into history, and your account which we will be awaiting.

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