

The Tartan



CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES

Volume 1 No. 11

FALL 1970

JOHN W. McDOUGALL APPOINTED HIGH COMMISSIONER

By a simple, hand-written document, reproduced on this page, the President of our Society at the end of June received the highest honor Clan MacDougall can bestow on a member.

John W. McDougall of Nashville, Tennessee, was appointed High Commissioner of Clan MacDougall in the United States. He is entitled to the appurtenances which belong to the office of High Commissioner: and he is charged with the duties of the chosen representer of Madam MacDougall of MacDougall, Baroness of Dunollie and Chief of Clan MacDougall.

So far as is known, the title of High Commissioner has never been granted to a MacDougall before. Other clans have sometimes used it and have also been known to appoint Chieftains, MacDougall Chiefs, however, cleaving to tradition, have acknowledged "chieftain" only as an hereditary title and, apparently, have never designated a High Commissioner to be their representer.

We understand that Madam MacDougall did not take this step lightly. She sought the accord of the Standing Council of Scottish Chiefs, whose Convener is Sir Charles Maclean of Duart and Morvern, K.T., K.B.E., and the recommendation of the Lord Lyon, King of Arms.

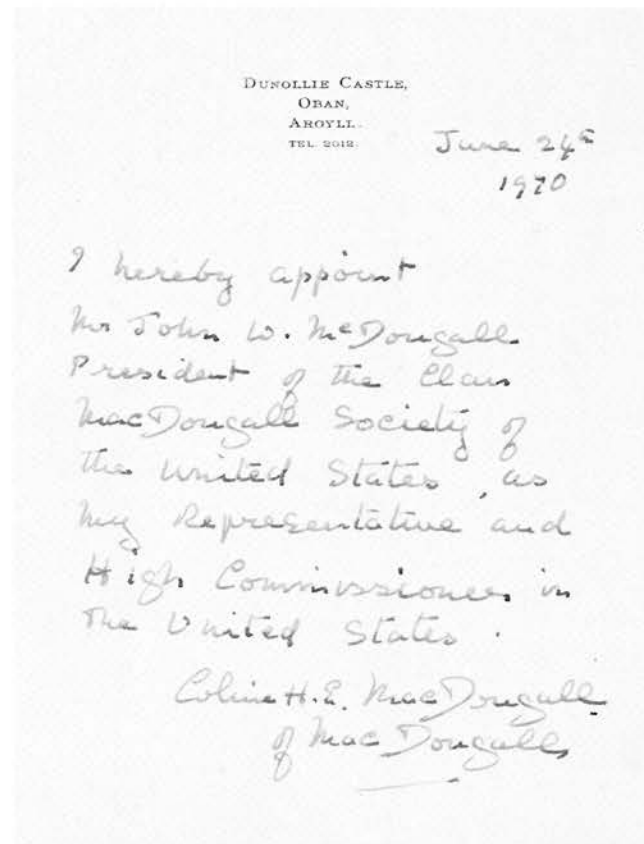
However, once the step was decided upon, Madam MacDougall bestowed the honor with deep affection and with gratitude for the superb work our President has done in organizing and in welding our Society together.

It all started in the fall of 1963 when John McDougall accepted Mr. & Mrs. Edward D. McDougal's invitation to meet Madam MacDougall and Mr. MacDougall in Chicago at a Thanksgiving dinner party.

Delighted with the Chief and her husband, and with the other MacDougalls who had been assembled by invitation for this special occasion of celebrating Madam and Mr. MacDougall's visit to America, John McDougall needed no urging to try to perpetuate the idea of MacDougall gatherings of some sort in this country. He had always been interested in things Scottish, had met Mrs. Alexander James MacDougall at Dunollie shortly after our former Chief's death, and had already worn the MacDougall tartan many times.

He, A. Wylie McDougall, Edward McDougal and Donald McDougal, Sr., with the encouragement of Madam MacDougall, formed the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States. Edward McDougal wrote the By-Laws and incorporated the Society in Illinois. Joined by Donald McDougal, Jr., as secretary-treasurer, this small nucleus of enthusiastic member-officers each assumed his task.

However, it was John McDougall who set out to get members for the Society, a bewildering job when there was no list of MacDougalls to draw from. He combed city directories and wrote endless letters, which he still does



when the slightest interest in the Clan Society is evinced, and he asked for help from every MacDougall he knew.

He and his brother, A. Wylie McDougall of New Orleans, developed the idea of a house organ — finally to be known as THE TARTAN — to hold the Clan Society together.

As Clan MacDougall Society of the United States (now of the United States and Canada) has grown in numbers and in strength, John McDougall has doubled and redoubled his efforts to keep the Society always in the forefront, and with as many enthusiastic members as can possibly be enrolled. His dedication to Clan MacDougall is one of the motivating factors of his life.

Thus, to John MacDougall, being named High Commissioner of Clan MacDougall is particularly moving. The office is not hereditary. By practice, the appointment is for only a few years. However, a High Commissioner can be reappointed if a Chief so wishes. John McDougall chokes up when he tries to say just how much he hopes he is really worthy of the honor.

LORNE VERSUS MAKERSTOUN

In the days when the lands of Lorne, on the central western coast of Scotland, were in the virtually unlimited power of the mighty Somerled, the coastal lands of Galloway, to the extreme southwest, were similarly dominated by the great Fergus.

We know that the two powerful families were linked when Somerled married Fergus' daughter and that a connection between the MacDougalls, Lords of Lorne, and the MacDougalls, Lords of Galloway, might stem from this.

However, after the death of his first wife, Somerled married again. The son of his first marriage, Gillecolum, was later slain with Somerled in Renfrew in 1164. Somerled's second wife was the daughter of Olaf, King of Man, a girl named Rahnildis. She bore him a son whom they named Dougal.

This lad grew up to found Clan MacDougall, Lords of Lorne, whose history comes down to us in a clear pattern.

Did Dougal inherit lands in Galloway that would have belonged to his slain half brother? Did his sons or grandsons go to Galloway to take possession. Or were MacDougalls in Galloway long before Dougal was born?

Going back to Somerled and Fergus again, Fergus' eldest son Ughtred became Lord of Galloway. But he was murdered and his own eldest son, Roland, became Prince. A reference in Monasticon brings to light a most interesting note: "the Lord of Galloway 1190 Roland Macdoual, princeps Gallovidae". Roland, Prince of Galloway, had Macdoual for a surname, and this was only some 20 years after Somerled's death.

It would seem this may not have been taken into account by Nisbet in his *Heraldry*, published 1722 to 1742, who says: "I am of the opinion that the MacDouals of McCorston are descended from MackDougall or McCoul, the ancient Lords of Lorn, though for the present they only carry the Lion Far" (did not quarter "The Galley of Lorn" in their armorial bearings).

Grace A. Elliot, F.S.M.C., in Volume XXXIV, of the noted histories of the Berwickshire Naturalists' Club, looks at it a little differently. "From the ancient Lords of Galloway, princes in their own right and sphere, descended the Kings of Scotland; and also the Makdougalls" (of Makerstoun).

Perhaps one day genealogy may solve the riddle on which history is so mockingly silent.

In any event, the Barony of Makerstoun and its stormy heyday is beautifully written by Miss Elliot, who gives us permission to publish excerpts from it in this and following issues of THE TARTAN.

Galloway owed obedience to the Scottish kings. The chiefs and their followers were bound to attend them in war, and to pay their customary dues in peace time. "But", as Miss Elliot writes, "it did not always work out that way, as the history of the early Makdougall family may show, because the men of Galloway were ruled by their own ancient Gaelic laws, and quite apart from the rest of Scotland.

"As Makerstoun is our main concern, it is unnecessary to give complete histories of the Gallowegian Lords.

"They were all courageous, powerful, tyrannical, soldiers and statesmen, highly esteemed in both England and Scotland. Yet their loyalty was wont to sway from one King to the other, simply because they were, first and



Major Jack Milne, John & Wylie McDougall, and Captain Lester McDowell at London Dinner Party

foremost, Gallowegians, who hated intrusion of any kind, and more especially the law of others.

"Roland Macdoual, a great soldier and statesman, died in 1200, leaving three sons. The direct male line ended by the death of his eldest son, Alan, in 1234, Lord of Galloway and Hereditary Constable of Scotland. Insurrection followed his death. A son of Alan's, known as 'Thomas the Bastard', claimed the titles and estates against the rightful heiress, Alan's daughter Dervorguil. But Thomas was not successful and Dervorguil became the Lady of Galloway. She had married John Baliol of Barnard Castle and their fourth son, John Baliol, inherited all his mother's Scottish estates and titles, later became King of Scotland.

"It is not known which of Roland's family carried on the name of Macdoual, but it is quite certain that the Macdouals of the following centuries found origin in these early chieftains. That the Makdougalls of Makerstoun were the principal, is drawn from the fact that they were independent and became distinguished long before the other branches of the family; they were originally baronial and carried the same arms as the Lords of Galloway.

"After the insurrection of 1234 until the death of Dervorguil in 1289, Galloway enjoyed a time of comparative peace, although Alexander III had the "men of Galloway" in his army fighting the English on the Borders in 1258.

Twenty years later, both Alexander and John Baliol, to protect his English estates, had sworn fealty to Edward I of England.

"The death of Alexander III left his grand-daughter, the "Maid of Norway", an infant, the acknowledged heir to the Scottish crown. But in 1290 during the voyage from Norway to Scotland the little Queen died. Now there were many claimants for the Crown of Scotland, and the succession war was inevitable.

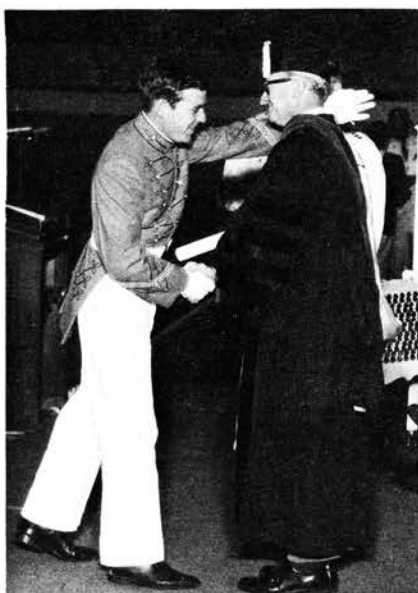
"John Baliol and Robert Brus were the principal competitors and John Baliol, with help from Edward I of England, was put in possession of the Crown. The Macdouals of Galloway naturally upheld him against the Brus family, bitter enemies of theirs since Fergus' time when much of Annandale had been settled on Robert Brus by David I. From this period the Macdouals come more and more into prominence until, at last, they emerge in the Barony of Makerstoun.

"Strangely enough, the first of them to be mentioned is Thomas of Galloway, Alan's bastard son, to whom Edward I gave a charter in 1295 'of all the lands in Galloway which were granted to him by Alan his father'. Thomas died in 1296.

"Within five years of becoming King of Scotland, Baliol renounced his allegiance to Edward I of England, a disastrous move which lost him Berwick and Dunbar and eventually forced him to acknowledge the English victory and to resign the Scottish nation to Edward.

"With victory in English hands, many of Baliol's followers now swore allegiance to Edward, among whom were Fergus Macdoulal, and Dungal or Dougal Macdoulal. But the Macdoulals were still the most ancient, noble and powerful Celtic family in Galloway and, during the next century, are perhaps at their zenith in the history of their country, and at their fiercest."

(To be Continued in Future Issues)



Dr. G. Simms McDowell, Jr., presents son Henry his Citadel diploma

McDOWELL RECEIVES DEGREE

This spring the Citadel, the Military College of South Carolina, presented G. Simms McDowell, Jr., Charleston business executive and Board Member of Clan MacDougall Society since 1967, an honorary Doctor of Laws degree.

It was a great day for the McDowells, for in the same ceremony Dr. McDowell presented a diploma to his son, Henry Phillips McDowell.

The McDowell's involvement with the Citadel began with the late G. Simms McDowell, Sr., and it has become a family tradition to be knee-deep in Citadel organizations including a just pride in the Citadel's Bagpipers, one of the few college bagpipe units in America.

Happily for the Citadel, it appears there will always be a McDowell in the ranks. For young "Phil" McDowell has already proved his leadership capabilities as vice president and director of the senior class and as a cheerleader.

Happily for Clan MacDougall Society, too, it appears there will always be a McDowell — with "Phil" and E. Simms McDowell III coming along in their father's footsteps in Clan Society affairs.



Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall with John McDougall at Oban Reception

ECHOES FROM McDOUGALL'S MILL

As is so often interestingly the case, a story in THE TARTAN evokes a response from clan members who have additional information.

Mrs. W. Bradley Granger of London, Ontario, writes in reference to the McDougall Mill that her father was J. Lorn McDougall, the Ottawa barrister, her grandfather was J. Lorn McDougall, Auditor-General of Canada under seven Prime Ministers, and her great grandfather was the John Lorne (spelled with an "e") McDougall, fur trader, who settled in Renfrew and built the McDougall Mill. She goes on to say that her eldest brother, J. Lorn died, but that there are now two more J. Lorns, son and grandson of her brother, Thomas.

She sends a story from the Ottawa paper with a fascinating account of McDougall's fur trading days when as a lad in 1820 he came from the island of Mull with his friend John McLean. By the spring of 1821 they had been appointed clerks at Hudson's Bay Lake of the Two Mountains post and arrived there just when the fur "run" was about to start. The post was comprised of a commander, four clerks, two interpreters, two servants and two attaches.

Flotillas of Indian canoes with their cargo of beaver pelts began to arrive, usually at night, and the rivalry among the traders was so keen that there was no rest at the post until the last canoe discharged its freight. "Then", McLean writes in his autobiography, "we turned in for our night's rest, if indeed our continually disturbed slumbers could be called rest — what with the howling of two or three hundred dogs, the tinkling of bells, the bawling of the squaws when beaten by their drunken husbands, and the yelling of the savages themselves."

The two friends pursued the adventurous occupation of Indian trader throughout the Ottawa Valley until J. Lorne McDougall finally resigned some time after 1837 to lead a quieter business life in the pioneer hamlet which, according to the newspaper account, might well have been named Lorneville instead of Renfrew if the locals had not mistrusted the "Hoodsun Bay mon". Later they recognized his worth and elected him to Parliament.

MESSAGE FROM OUR PRESIDENT

My message in the Spring issue of THE TARTAN told you of the plans being made to conduct a genealogical survey among our members. I would like to appeal to each of you, upon receipt of the forms, to please spend a few minutes to fill them out and mail them in promptly. When the questionnaires have been returned we believe we will be able to compile facts which will be interesting to all of us.

For those of you who were not at our annual meeting, I have this important announcement. The name of our Society is to be changed to the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada. The growing number of Canadians who have joined our Society has given us reason for considering this change. Our Chief, Madam MacDougall of MacDougall, has a very warm affection for Canada and for her Canadian clansmen and she has heartily endorsed our move to include Canada in the scope of our activities. We know there are many MacDougalls in Canada because the ancestors of any number of our members settled there and we are going to make an effort to have as many of these MacDougalls as possible join our Society. The Board of Directors at the annual meeting approved the changing of our name, which will be done legally by an amendment to our By-Laws.

There will be another change in our By-Laws. This will have to do with our dues. Since our Society was organized, individual membership dues have been \$3.00 per year. We have found that because of the increase in the cost of postage and printing this hardly pays for the two issues of THE TARTAN mailed annually. The Board of Directors at the recent meeting voted to consider Individual and Family Memberships as one and the same, and they also voted to establish the dues at \$5.00 per year starting in August, 1971. We do not want to lose even one member, but we do not feel that increasing dues for individual members from \$3.00 to \$5.00 will be a burden on anyone.

In several issues of THE TARTAN, it has been the sad duty of the editors to report the death of a member or members. To add a cheerful note, THE TARTAN would like to report the marriages and births in the families of our members. This is news we would all like to hear about, so please send in your announcements to our Nashville address.

At the sixth annual meeting of our Board of Directors held in Linville Saturday morning, July 11, the members present were: George E. McDougall, Greenville, South Carolina, Donald A. MacDougall, Akron, Ohio, Mrs. Don E. Allen, Allegan, Michigan, John A. McDougall, Atlanta, Georgia, G. Simms McDowell, Jr., Charleston, South Carolina, A. Wylie McDougall, New Orleans, Louisiana, and John W. McDougall, Nashville, Tennessee.

Besides approving the change in the name of our Society and the change in our dues, the Board approved the nomination and elected two new Board members. They are Marshall McDougall of Erie, Pennsylvania, and Lester L. McDowell of Chatham, New Jersey. These fine gentlemen have been most enthusiastic Society members and I am sure that their presence on our Board will add greatly to our strength and growth.

The Board was told of the death, in March, of Allan MacDougall, one of our first Directors. The President was instructed to send a resolution of condolence to Allan's widow, sons and grandchildren. This has been done.

The membership meeting that followed the meeting of the Board was well attended. As has been the usual practice, each member stood, gave his name and where he was from. We were particularly

glad to welcome Mr. and Mrs. James A. Waller, Jr., new members from Blacksburg, Virginia. At the close of the business session, Wylie McDougall had a real treat for us. He had brought to Linville the beautiful color slides that he and Lester McDowell had taken on our trip to Scotland. The pictures taken at the affairs given in honor of the visiting MacDougalls were exceptional, as were the pictures on our boat trips to Gylen Castle and to the Isle of Mull.

The Grandfather Mountain Highland Games were better than ever this year. The MacDougall tent was again the gathering place for our clansmen to enjoy the events of the games together. A number of MacDougalls who were not members of our Society found our tent and we soon had them busy signing membership application forms. The Parade of the Tartans is always a stirring event and the MacDougall men made an impressive showing as they marched behind Harvey Ritch, the Pipe Major of the Clan MacDougall Society, and his pipers.

It took four tables to accommodate the MacDougalls at the Tartan Ball Saturday night and the MacDougall tartan was very much in evidence on the dance floor. Seven hundred guests attended the ball, a brilliant affair.

Last year our Chief and her husband were guests of honor at the Highland Games. This year was the year of the MacGregors and Lieutenant Colonel Sir Gregor MacGregor of MacGregor and Lady MacGregor were charming guests of honor.

According to our By-Laws, the officers of our Society are elected every three years. 1970 was an election year and your Board of Directors saw fit to unanimously re-elect the present officers. To end my message, I would like to express my appreciation for the confidence placed in me as your president and I pledge you that I will do my best to execute my duties toward the continued growth of the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada.

John A. McDougall



John A. McDougall, Director of Clan MacDougall Society

BACKGROUND BITS —

Clan MacDougall Society is fortunate to have John McDougall of Atlanta, Georgia, on its Board of Directors.

His business career with Westinghouse Electric Corporation has kept him in the southeastern part of the country for most of the last twenty three years. The work is concerned with the installing and servicing of power generation equipment. His present title is Service Manager for Florida Utilities.

John's great grandfather McDougall came from Scotland to Michigan around 1835. He married a Muir from a family who had emigrated at the same time from the same place in Scotland. A son, John A. McDougall, was born in 1843.

John McDougall's father, Grover K. McDougall, a member of Clan MacDougall Society, lives in Saline, Michigan. Also living in Michigan are John's two brothers, Kenneth and Court, the latter being a Clan Society member. His two sisters, Mrs. Don Hutchings and Mrs. Joe Randolph, live in Ann Arbor, Michigan and Lafayette, Indiana, respectively.

John McDougall attended a rural High School near Ypsilanti. He joined the Coast Guard in 1941 and served on a number of ships, at schools and stations for six years.

In 1947, having received a discharge from service, he married Marie Bramble of Chesapeake City, Maryland. His stepson, Wayne Bramble, is married and has two sons. John says that these two grandsons could be listed as his number one hobby. Those who have had the pleasure of meeting and knowing John and Marie at the Linville clan gatherings know what a close, warm family life they lead.

John's memberships include the American Legion, Moose, and Atlanta Flying Rebels.



Madam MacDougall being presented silver tray, gift of Clan MacDougall Tour group, by Lester L. McDowell, Captain, U.S.N.R.



MacDougall Family and Guests at Dunollie for Coffee Party and Inspection of Castle

TOUR MEMORIES

Of all the memorable days, Clan MacDougall had one day that is unforgettable. It was Friday, June 19th, at Oban.

It started with a coffee party to which Madam MacDougall invited her family, Miss Hope MacDougall of MacDougall and Dr. and Mrs. Stephen Hadfield of Edinburgh, as well as many of the neighboring MacDougalls, to meet the overseas group.

It was a sparkling sunny day and the tour members, dressed in their best field tartan, were swept up to the main gate of Dunollie Castle only to discover that their chartered motorcoach was too wide to take them up the long drive. So, not knowing about a second gate further down the road, we clambered over a stone wall and presented ourselves to assembled guests and the pipe music from an unexpected side, the sea side.

After coffee and superb homemade cakes, we had a tour of the Manor House, including a special display in the upstairs drawing room of ancient MacDougall costumes and finery which had been put out for us to see. Then the entire party was piped up the steep hill to the Castle where Mr. MacDougall sketched the history and points of architectural restoration, as he is so eminently fitted to do.

That evening, in the lovely transience of Scottish twilight and candle light, Madam MacDougall and Mr. MacDougall gave a beautiful cocktail and buffet supper at the Manor House, to which additional important people of the area were invited.

Following the supper, a ceilidh had been arranged in the main drawing room. What a treat it was! The musical instruments were clarsaches — small harps with a carved sound box, a heavy neck, and deeply curved forepillar. They were played by Madam MacDougall, herself, and three friends, Miss Iona Houston, Miss Margaret Low, and the famous Miss K. Barry Milner, sitting on low stools in a semicircle, each with her clarsach. They played and sang the haunting melodies of the Herbrides and of past glories of Scotland. Mr. MacDougall joined them, filling the room with a rich operatic voice. To the accompaniment of her clarsach alone, Madam MacDougall and Mr. MacDougall sang an exquisite duet. It was enthralling music, in an enthralling setting, at the close of a perfect day.

Next morning the sun had gone and intermittent rain was spitting when Miss Hope MacDougall and Mrs. Hadfield led us on a boat trip around the island of Kerrera for a look at Gylen Castle, a stark ruin on a rocky promontory, and past Seal Rock. But by afternoon the sky was blue again on the island of Mull and on Duart Castle where the group, joined now by Madam and Mr. MacDougall and charming Miss Milner, was so graciously received by Lady Maclean.

Sunday morning we were invited to Ardchattan priory and the adjacent cemetery where the MacDougall Chiefs are buried. Another gray morning, warmed by the hospitality of Colonel and Mrs. R.M.T. Campbell-Preston and their family who offered the group Highland punch in the armorial hall and a personally escorted tour through the magnificent priory and delightful gardens. The drive to forbidding Glen Coe followed, then a visit to massive Dunstaffnage Castle, last of the MacDougall strongholds the group would see.

That evening we had the pleasure of entertaining Madam MacDougall and Mr. MacDougall and Miss Hope MacDougall for a dinner party at the hotel, with a piper for the occasion. Experiencing a flutter of protocol over the precedence of our Captain of the Navy, Colonel of the Army, Major, Doctor, etc., in the march as we were to be piped into the dining hall, one of our businessmen members made the classic suggestion that, not having a title of any kind, perhaps he had better stay in his room.

The dinner was notable for good company, for the beautiful replica of the Brooch of Lorne worn by Madam MacDougall, the exquisite gown of ancient MacDougall silk worn by Miss Hope MacDougall, for a loving cup passed around the dining table drunk from Margaret Allen's silver quaisch given by Prince Charlie to her MacDougall ancestor, and for the maitre d'hotel's cantaloupe wedges representing the Galley of Lorne, made with orange slices for sails and red cherries atop for the flames.

At the end of this evening it was farewell to our dear, dear friends — our beloved Chief and her family.

No more compatible group could have assembled than the twenty-one who travelled on Clan MacDougall tour together: the John MacDougalls of Nashville, the Marshall McDougles of Erie, the Lester McDowells of Chatham with their stunning daughter, Sheila, along with their son-in-law and another delightful daughter, the Kreuzburgs of Silver Springs. Dr. & Mrs. William Thorpe from California and their winsome young folks, Dawn, Liam and Megan added to everyone's pleasure. Mrs. Walter Haase of Baton Rouge, with Colonel Reid Oliver and Major Jack Milne, both of Ontario, and Neil MacDougall of Akron each contributed so much to the goings-on. And the Wylie McDougalls of New Orleans, responsible for getting the tour together, had as much fun as anyone.

Our first stop was a whirlwind visit to London which kept everyone busy sightseeing, shopping, pub crawling and experimenting with the tartan finery, worn for the dinner party at the Hyde Park and donned many times thereafter.

From London we headed straight for Oban, flying to Glasgow to board our coach and only stopping long enough to shop for sheepskin coats, and to have lunch in the Trossachs. The route took us through miles of blooming rhododendron marching up the hills and acres of wild yellow iris blooming in the glens. Scotland never looked more beautiful.

After we left Oban, we went north to Fort William and along Loch Ness, with not so much as a peep at the monster but through some of the world's most glorious country, to stately Inverness, looking like a painted set on the river banks. We shopped at the mill for woolens and sweaters, and were guests that night at "The Kilt is our Delight", a production of Highland dancing, singing and piping held on an open greensward where the light of the gloaming lasted almost until midnight.

The next morning we visited Culloden with its impressive monument and excellent museum, and with its burial trenches of fallen clansmen surrounded by the yellow gold of blooming whin.

On through heavily wooded Cairngorm Mountains, with barely a glimpse of Balmoral Castle, we arrived at Braemar to stay at what was once a royal hunting lodge, built for the Duke of Fife and Princess Royal, on the banks of the River Dee. Crackling fires at both ends of the huge drawing room welcomed us at cocktail time, and later we had a sing-song, with Marshall McDougall at the piano, during which the local people taught us to sing "Haste Ye Back".

Gleneagles then surrounded us in luxury for a couple of days after which, en route to Edinburgh, we stopped to explore Stirling Castle and to wander about the grounds of imposing Linlithgow. Our dip into MacDougall lands of the border country took us to Dryburgh Abbey and to Melrose, with lunch at the old Ednam House on the bank of the Tweed. Then to Abbotsford where Mrs. Patricia Maxwell Scott, whose mother was a MacDougall and who was wearing a MacDougall shawl in our honor, so graciously took us through the house to show us Sir Walter Scott's treasures.

A visit to Holyrood Palace, with tea at the gates of the palace, had special flavor, and some of our members were fortunate enough to witness the incredible pomp and color of the ancient ceremony of installing a new Governor at Edinburgh Castle, a ceremony which has been taking place since the year 1107 whenever a new Governor is appointed.

Our farewell dinner party was held in the very old Beehive Restaurant in the Grassmarket. A greeting telegram from Dr. and Mrs. Hadfield reached us there, along with wonderfully warm notes from Miss Hope MacDougall, from Mr. MacDougall, and from Madam MacDougall. In Madam MacDougall's note there was the news that our President had just been made High Commissioner. So it was a glad occasion, but a sad one, too, at leaving Scotland — as Helen McDougall and "Mike" McDougall Thorpe sang Haste Ye Back.



Dr. Mary Stuart MacDougall at Agnes Scott College with former students, president Dr. Wallace H. Alston and Dr. Betty Fountain Edwards

MACDOUGALL PORTRAIT PRESENTED TO COLLEGE

In May, 1970, a portrait of Dr. Mary Stuart MacDougall was presented to Agnes Scott College where it will stand in the Mary Stuart MacDougall Museum in Campbell Science Hall.

The portrait was painted by James MacDougall Norman, Dr. MacDougall's nephew who teaches at the Goldsboro Art Institute, Goldsboro, North Carolina.

Many friends and former students attended the presentation ceremony to honor "Miss Mac" whose truly prodigious career has been recounted in an earlier issue of THE TARTAN.

THEY WILL BE MISSED —

ALLAN McDOUGALL, member of Clan MacDougall Society Board of Directors, on March 31st died after a heart attack at his home in Easthampton, Long Island. He is survived by his wife, two sons and his grandchildren.

ROBERT B. McDOUGLE of Parkersburg, West Virginia, passed away recently.



Miss Hope MacDougall and Mrs. Jean MacDougall Hadfield with Mrs. John MacDougall, ready to embark for Gylen Castle

Three MacDougall Strongholds



Dunollie



Gylen



Dunstaffnage

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

Mr. John W. MacDougall
CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY
P.O. Box 7767
Nashville, Tennessee 37209

Please enter my name for membership in the Society, for which I attach my check for the annual dues:

Name: _____
(PLEASE PRINT)

Address: _____

Annual Dues: \$5.00

NOTE: If your name is not MacDougall (in any of its spellings) please indicate how you are connected by birth or marriage with an individual of that name.