

The Tartan



Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada

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"CLANSMAN SQUADRON" AND CLAN CHIEF MEET

Attack Squadron 46 of the aircraft carrier USS John F. Kennedy knew nothing about Madam MacDougall of MacDougall or Dunollie Castle though since 1955, when it was founded and commanded by Commander C. A. MacDougall, it has had the MacDougall crest motto and tartan as its insignia.

Madam MacDougall knew nothing about the existence of such a squadrom, either.

Then when the carrier was nearby after NATO exercises recently they discovered each other. Present Squadron Commander Bronson invited Madam MacDougall aboard to meet the men known for twenty odd years as the "Clansman Squadron".

"Dr. and Mrs. Hadfield came on board, too," she writes. "We were lucky to get off as when we got to the pier we were told the weather was so bad that visits had been cancelled. The ship was 4 miles off shore. However, the Captain's gig was waiting for



Our Chief boards USS John F. Kennedy, with Squadron Guard of Honour wearing MacDougall tartan Glengarries

us and we had a pleasant run out to the ship. There was a Squadron Guard of Honour as I came aboard, all wearing MacDougall tartan Glengarries which looked very smart. . . we went to the squadron mess for tea and I cut a big cake iced with the squadron insignia and was presented with a really lovely wood and enamel plaque with the squadron crest, engraved 'Presented to MacDougall of MacDougall by Attack Squadron Forty-Six on board USS John F. Kennedy 26 September 1976'. The officers' wives presented me with a squadron bracelet. . . Later some of the squadron flew over Dunollie and took some lovely pictures which they gave to me.

"It was a wonderful experience and I feel it really is an honour for the Clan MacDougall that the squadron has our badge and tartan."

RESEARCH REPORT ON MACDOUGALL TARTAN

*by Captain T. S. Davidson, Founder,
Vice-President & Co-ordinator of
Research of THE SCOTTISH
TARTANS SOCIETY, with preface
by Mary McDougall*

"What tartan do I have the right to wear?" is a question that does not trouble non-Scots at all as they blossom in plaids and checks to suit their fancy.

The question, assuming that what is meant by it is "What is my authentic ancestral clan tartan?" is scarcely less troublesome to Scots and those of Scottish descent. This is somewhat curious in a race indoctrinated to their Law of Arms with jurisdiction over "all badges and cognisances whatsoever borne or used".

Truth is that clan society members, having patronized a reputable kilt maker, have complete confidence in the correctness of their tartan. Even member Walter M. McDougall of Milo, Maine, who observed only one large red square instead of two side by side in the tartan he bought was worried only about having paid a stiff price for tartan that was not THE MacDougall. He was not worrying that by wearing it he could bring down the thunder of Lyon Court for "conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman and on inquiry lead to humiliation" as the late Lord Lyon, Sir Thomas Innes of Learney wrote in "The Tartans of the Clans and Families of Scotland" in reference to misuse of the clan crest.

The authenticity of a tartan is not yet, as it happens, regulated by Lyon Court, though this has sometimes been proposed. But the query about whether Walter had been sold the wrong tartan remained unsolved. This led to THE SCOTTISH TARTANS SOCIETY, probably the most authoritative source of information on tartans in the world today, and to a degree of enlightenment about all "clan" tartans.

The important year to remember is 1882 when King George IV made his conciliatory ceremonial visit to Edinburgh and for the occasion it was requested there be a "gathering of the Clans, comprising bodies of clansmen headed each by its Chief and all in the ancestral clan tartan". The important words to remember are ancestral clan tartan which, at that period, had to refer to the years prior to 1747 when tartan disappeared from the Highlands, swept away by the Act of Parliament which made wearing it a penal offence.

Tartan as we know it today had evolved from the practical hard-woven wool, nearly weatherproof, which our early forefathers draped around themselves by day and wrapped up in to keep warm at night. Our foremothers at some time, date unknown, boiled a small pot or two of dye made from berries, roots and leaves and experimented with weaving colored threads. Possibly intended as protective coloring to make hunters less visible, the innovation probably tickled the vanity of the brawny Highlander. Weavers worked out designs and, being limited by the colors available and by the size of the looms, developed tartan weaving into a jewel-like art form which has never been matched.

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CLAN MacDOUGALL SOCIETY

GENEALOGY REPORT

1975 - 76

Since our last annual meeting on July 11, 1975, 36 new members have joined our society. All but three were able to provide genealogical information with varying degrees of completeness. It is logical to assume that all of our Scottish ancestors came from Scotland but it is much more interesting to know from where in Scotland. Sixteen of the new members were able to provide this detailed information. As would be expected, the majority came from Argyllshire.

Posts of entry and the first place of residence were shown by 21 new members. Six ancestors chose Canada, 5 New York state, and the remainder distributed from Maine to North Carolina.

Those joining this past year included ancestors of four of our septs: Cowan 1, Livingston 1, McCulloch 2, and McDowell 3. One of the McDowells, Dr. Frank's, ancestors were McDougalls living in Oban but changed their name to McDowell when they moved to County Longford, Ireland after Oliver Cromwell's victory over the Irish.

Perhaps the immigrant ancestor of greatest prominence this past year would be Allen McDougall as five of our new members are his descendants. Unfortunately all five did not list Allen's birthplace other than Scotland. However, they show Allen's father as Alexander and that Allen, born in 1811, first settled near the Catawba River, North Carolina.

Our new Life Member, Mr. John D. Morrell, a retired librarian residing in Brooklyn, New York, has devoted 40 years off and on to MacDougall genealogy. This summer while in Scotland he plans to transcribe all McDougall entries in the old parochial registers of the joint parish of Kilmore and Kilbride covering the area around Oban. His long unsuccessful search for his McDougall ancestors in Quebec shows the difficulty encountered in this type of endeavor. He has very kindly made available to our society his research in Quebec.

The use of genealogical information on MacDougalls and other Highlanders is made most difficult for cross checking purposes as they adhered to similar Christian names and, realising this, they many times used nicknames. Those who have endeavored to check back have found it a tedious and frustrating job. There is always hope, however, that some member of the family will undertake the task. One new member, Mr. Allan Gillis whose mother was a MacDougall, has done a genealogical study of the descendants of Neil MacDougall, born 1769 on the Isle of Muck, which covers 63 typewritten pages - a monumental job.

Donald A. MacDougall
Clan Genealogist

CLAN MAC DOUGALL SOCIETY

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Newlyweds Anita and Dick MacDougall with parents, Society V.P. Howard and Marie MacDougall

DIRECTOR WEDS -

Society director Richard H. MacDougall, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard D. MacDougall of Jamesburg, New Jersey, on June 5th was married to Anita Halder in the chapel of St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, with Canon Dugald L. Maclean assisting in the ceremony.

The bride, a 1974 graduate of Vassar College, is studying for an M.B.A. degree at New York University. She is coordinator of the management training program for the metropolitan division of Chemical Bank, with which Richard is an assistant secretary in the international division.

Richard promises to bring her to the Grandfather Mountain Games next year to meet her clan family.

SOCIETY'S THANKS -

To new member MRS. NANCY S. MACDOUGALL of Phoenix, Arizona, for the "unrestricted" gift of \$25 in honor of her late husband Elias MacDougall.

To member DONALD MCDUGAL, JR., former Secretary-Treasurer of the Society, for a similar gift of \$25.

HAPPY DAYS -

For MR. AND MRS. G. KENNETH MCDOWGALL of Saline, Michigan, whose daughter Janet B. McDougall recently married Bruce F. Buchanan of Houston, Texas. Mr. Buchanan is a hospital administrator in Galveston, Texas, and his grandmother was born in Scotland. The Kenneth McDougalls have a granddaughter, Patricia F. Lehtonen, who was Michigan's "Little Miss" during 1975-76. Patricia also is the proud recipient of 99 trophies for baton twirling and modeling.

For MR. AND MRS. JERRY THOMAS MCDOWELL of Greenville, Tennessee, who had a daughter born November 4, 1975 whom they have named Tara Lauren McDowell.

With deep emotion Mary and Wylie McDougall thank the wonderful friends who sent cards and messages when we could not attend the last Gathering, and those who sent snapshots too numerous for use in THE TARTAN but to be saved in the Clan Album, and those who have contributed toward getting out this issue. Your thoughtfulness will never be forgotten.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE —

This is a report I am sure will be of interest to all of you, concerning progress and changes we have made since my last message.

There were vacancies on our Board for two new Directors. Two prominent members were nominated to fill these vacancies and were unanimously elected at the meeting held in Linville, North Carolina, July 9th.

They were John McDowell Moore of Lexington, North Carolina, and Edward C. Swanson of Port St. Lucie, Florida. John Moore has been an enthusiastic member since July 1966 and has attended our membership meetings regularly with his wife and fine family. He is vice-president of the Docatah Cotton Mills, Inc., of Lexington. Ed Swanson became a member in 1970 and has missed only one meeting. His son, Scot, is the fine young piper who lead the MacDougalls in the Parade of the Tartans. Ed is enjoying a short retirement but plans to establish a business of his own next year. Those of us who know these gentlemen know, too that they will lend a great deal to our management team.

However, astute members of our Board of Directors thought it wise to also shore up our officer situation. Vice-Presidents Edward D. McDougall of Chicago and A. Wylie McDougall of New Orleans have been in office since Clan MacDougall Society was organized. The work they did at the beginning and the work they have done ever since has made our Society the successful organization it is. Ed as an attorney has been our legal light. Wylie with the help of his wife Mary publishes THE TARTAN. Neither of these gentlemen, nor your president, were young men when the Society was formed twelve years ago.

Our By-Laws allow us to elect additional vice-presidents; they also permit election by written ballot. So today we have three new vice-presidents, nominated and elected, who have long been Board members, are all Life members, have rarely missed a meeting and have worked hard to build and strengthen our Society. They are young men, too, younger than your present officers were when our Society was organized. We are very lucky to have these three new officers.

Howard D. MacDougall of Jamesburg, New Jersey, who served as our Secretary-Treasurer for six years, is now retired. For many years he was Director of Bank Operations of the Savings Bank Association of New York State.

George E. McDougall of Greenville, South Carolina, is Vice-President of Daniels International Inc., the largest contracting firm in the United States.

G. Simms McDowell, Jr., of Charleston, South Carolina, is President of the Coca Cola Bottling Company of Charleston.

Men of such caliber and with so much experience in our Society guarantee the enduring character of our organization. Thus now it may be time to give some thought to a wider image and more exposure of Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada through representation at Highland Games and Scottish events throughout our two countries.

For this we need volunteers, members who live close enough to attend geographically widespread events. The Alexander Majors, as you read in this issue, did a great job for us at the Virginia Scottish Games. The John A. McDougalls will be most ably representing us at the Dunedin and Stone Mountain Games. I would like to hear from other members who can plan to carry our banner to new fields next year. We can provide you with some materials and possibly helpful advice.

Recently I have received several interesting letters from our Chief, Madam MacDougall of MacDougall. For many years it has been her hope that a history of Clan MacDougall could be written. Such a possibility has of course been of great interest to us all. Now it appears this hope may be fulfilled. Madam MacDougall reports that a qualified, knowledgeable historian has been working on a history of Clan MacDougall. It may be some time before a complete history will be ready for publishing but a short history book is in the making. One of the problems Madam MacDougall has encountered is the ever increasing cost of publishing a book. However, in her recent letter she tells me she hopes to be able to finance the publication of the small book.

Publication of the complete history was discussed at length at our Board and Membership meetings in July. It was voted that we set aside a sum to assist in publishing the complete history when the manuscript is finished. This may not be in the

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Linda and Alex Major at the Virginia Games

CLAN MACDOUGALL AT THE VIRGINIA SCOTTISH GAMES

Linda McDowell Major

My husband, Alex, and I were honored this year when we were asked by our President, John W. McDougall, to represent him at the Third Annual Virginia Scottish Games held in Alexandria, Virginia on Saturday, July 17, 1976, just one week after the gathering at Grandfather Mountain. We had started gearing up for both events by attending the Scottish Tattoo at Wolf Trap Farm Park, which is also in Northern Virginia near Washington, D.C. The massed military bands that were a part of Britain's contribution to our celebration of the Bicentennial sent us to North Carolina with our ears still ringing, and it seemed that we had hardly unpacked from our trip south when we were donning our Scottish regalia again back home in Virginia.

Alexandria, just across the Potomac from the Nation's Capital and some thirty miles from our own small town of Herndon, is extremely proud of its Scottish heritage, being founded by a contingent of Scots in 1749. The city has supported its own pipe and drum band for some years and has proved an enthusiastic host for the Games, in addition to having Dundee, Scotland as its sister city.

The Virginia Games Committee kicked off their festivities with a reception on Friday night, July 16 at the National Sheraton in Alexandria, where in addition to meeting presidents of other societies and representatives, we were entertained by Scottish country singers and dancers, the Alexandria Pipe and Drum Band, and a demonstration of Scottish fiddling. This last is a popular feature of the Virginia Games and was a new experience for us.

Early the next morning we were on our way to Episcopal High School on the grounds of the Virginia Theological Seminary, where the Games were held. After pitching our tent, we settled down to a day of meeting and greeting MacDougalls, several of whom had just joined our society the week before at Grandfather Mountain. Among these were Hugh MacDougall of Fairfax, Virginia; Mary Ann MacDougall of Charlottesville, Virginia; and Janice and Greg McCullough, a pair of newlyweds from Silver Spring, Maryland, who will be making their home in Lexington, Kentucky. Richard and Mary MacDowell of Vienna, Virginia became the first members to join us through the Virginia Games and quite a few other kinsmen went away with applications in their hands. We hope to hear that the Alexandria meeting has enlarged our "family" even more.

Occasionally Alex and I would take turns watching the progress of the events, which unlike the Games at Grandfather Mountain are not held in a central area. The dancing, some piping contests and the sheepdog demonstrations were held in the school's stadium, while the fiddling and athletic events were

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VOICE OF THE TREASURER

The Clan treasurer's report is given at the annual Clan meeting in Linville, North Carolina, each year. Since a large number of our members are unable to attend this meeting, we thought it would be in order to print a brief report in The Tartan.

The Clan financial status is a simple uncomplicated affair. We have no salaries, no accounting fees, no legal fees. We are registered in the State of Illinois as a not-for-profit corporation.

Expenditures for the year July 1, 1975 to June 30, 1976 totaled \$2,099.56 and can be divided into three areas: 50% of the total is the cost of printing and mailing The Tartan. 25% of the total is a contribution given for the preservation of Dunollie Castle in Oban, Scotland, or to keep and improve our relations with Scotland. The other 25% is a number of things, including sponsorship of Highland Games, printing of stationery, postage expense of the offices of President and Sec.-Treas. Like most budgets, the costs increase each year.

Income is from membership dues contributions and last year totaled \$2,100.49. As you are aware, we have three classes of membership. The largest number of members are in the General class and last year contributed 62% of our total, paying a \$5.00 annual fee. Sustaining membership is for those who have the ability and desire to take a more active part in Clan affairs. Paying a \$25.00 Annual fee they contributed 20% of our total. The rest is from New Life members and interest on savings. Life membership could correctly be termed "Perpetual" membership, because it is a monument to the future. Each Life member pays \$100.00 one time. This money is not used for annual expense, it is deposited in a long term savings account that pays seven and a half percent interest. The effect is that each Life membership contributes \$7.50 to the Clan treasury and will continue to do so for future generations. At the present time we have 29 Life members.

At the annual meeting of the Board of Directors in July, 1976, the Board decided that to continue to operate on a sound financial basis in the face of rising costs of printing and postage, the fee of General class of membership will be raised from five dollars to seven dollars and fifty cents starting August 1, 1977.

This means that those who have not paid the current dues, and there are quite a few, please send in five dollars now. New members joining prior to August 1, 1977 will pay five dollars. But starting August 1, 1977 re-newals and new memberships of the General Class will cost \$7.50. I'm sure you will agree that any thrifty Scot will consider it a bargain.

John A. McDougall
Sec. Treas.

VIRGINIA GAMES *continued*

scattered about the grounds. The fourteen massed bands were an impressive sight for the crowd that filled the stadium and overflowed the adjoining fields. Naturally, we also took time to visit the stalls of Scottish goods, some of which were familiar sights from their North Carolina stands; however, several others were new to us, including one which featured a fascinating collection of military insignia that was a must for the collector or military history buff.

As the day drew to a close and Clan Societies were striking their tents, we all agreed that not only the perfect weather made the Virginia Games a success; however, the rather disgruntled shepherd who was still combing the nearby woods for a lost sheep might have questioned us.

On Sunday, July 18, because of a previous commitment at our own church, we were unable to attend the Scottish service at the Fairlington Presbyterian Church in Alexandria, but we were able to make the Brunch that preceded the Council meeting that critiqued the Games.

We thanked the officials of the Games, especially Phillip Granum, chairman of the Patrons and Sponsors Committee, for their assistance, and before departing, exchanged hopes that we would gather together again. Naturally, we hope that next year, our president, John W. McDougall, will be able to join us in Virginia, but we are certainly delighted to have been his representatives in 1976.

RESEARCH REPORT *continued*

To digress from weaver to wearer, an unsung Highlander one day, maybe tired of tripping on the front of his loose garment or of keeping it secured with a thorn or pin, devised the breacan-feile or belted plaid, a fiercely handsome costume. Witness the old paintings!

A pity, that Scottish male chauvinist peacocks today satisfy themselves with the feile-beag or little kilt. By following instructions quoted by Margaret O. MacDougall in enlarged and re-edited edition of Bain's "The Clans and Tartans of Scotland" they could come on as fearsomely as their ancestors: "A piece of tartan two yards in width and four or six in length . . . was carefully pleated in the middle, of a breadth suitable to the size of the wearer and sufficient to extend from one side around his back to the other, leaving as much at each end as would cover the front of the body, overlapping each other. The plaid thus being prepared was firmly bound round the loins with a leathern belt in such a manner that the lower side fell down to the middle of the knee joint . . . the upper part was then fastened to the shoulder with a large brooch or pin so as to display to most advantage the tastefulness of the arrangement, the two ends sometimes being suffered to hang down, but that on the right side, which was of necessity the longest, was more usually tucked under the belt." It has been suggested that the belted plaid was best accomplished by laying your belt on the floor, pleating the tartan on top of it, lying down in the middle, and fastening the belt around you. A prone position on the floor would, at least, provide a short rest midway through the procedure.

At any rate, tartan more or less as we know it was basic to a Highlander's wardrobe long before 1745. Evidence is lacking that anything but personal preference in the selection of patterns his weaver could offer, and that he could afford, mattered to any Highlander.

Except in recorded instances of livery in a great house where identical tartan was required, or of a small private army outfitted in the same tartan, there is no evidence that any thought was given to what one or another of the same clan wore. On a ceremonial occasion the Chief wore his favorite and finest and his followers also wore their best suits, causing no raising of eyebrows if the ensemble presented a mish-mash of tartans.

Then came thirty-five years, after the Battle of Culloden, during which Highland weavers moved away or died, and the weaving industry moved to the Lowlands where mills turned out the tartans worn by Highland regiments of the British army. A few families hid tartans away from frugality or for sentimental reasons, not because they were sacred clan symbols. But at the end of the thirty-five years, when the Act was repealed, very few Highlanders resumed tartan wearing.

It took another 40 years for King George's approaching visit to set off the search for family tartans. Who could remember the tartan sett he had been forced to abandon 75 years ago? And who was willing to admit to not having, or having had, an ancestral clan tartan? National pride and personal prestige were at stake.

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PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE *continued*

immediate future but you will be advised about both books as information is available.

You have read the article in the spring issue of THE TARTAN about the important work The Scottish Tartans Society is doing. Their appeal for funds was another subject discussed at the Board meeting and it was voted to send this Society a small donation. The contribution has been acknowledged with sincere thanks.

I believe the news this message passes on to you is good news, adding strength and perpetuity to the Clan MacDougall Society of the United States and Canada.



John W. McDougall
High Commissioner

MACDOUGALLS AT GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN

by Bunch S. (Mrs. Gus M.) Griffin

New card-carrying MacDougalls and faithful MacDougalls of old stood out in the recordbreaking crowds at the 21st Grandfather Mountain Highland Games in North Carolina. Wherever the action was MacDougalls were there.

Representatives of the forthcoming Gathering of the Clans in Edinburgh were there, too, to case the action and were, we hear, open mouthed at what they saw.

But business before pleasure and the annual membership meeting opened the weekend. Stones from Dunollie Castle were on display, sent by Madam MacDougall, to be put in the memorial cairn which is about a year off. Our two new Directors were introduced - John McDowell Moore of Lexington, North Carolina and Edward C. Swanson of Port St. Lucie, Florida - though who needed to be introduced to such long time favorites? We heard about the exciting prospect of a Clan MacDougall history. The Treasurer's Report lead to the subject of increased dues, like the cairn a year off.

Tartan editor Mary and vice-president Wylie McDougal of New Orleans had to pass up the 1976 Highland Games, it was announced, as Wylie was recuperating from an illness. They had not missed a meeting in 18 years. With almost as long a record of attendance, Barbara and George McDougall of Greenville, South Carolina, had to miss the meeting too. George could not get back in time from Iran and Barbara was minding daughter Dianne McDougall Prevost's one week old baby. Indeed these were disappointments. These people are as much a part of the MacRae Meadows gathering as our clan's MacDougall red, green and white striped tent.

Whenever there's a gap in the MacDougall ranks, we have noticed, there's always a replacement. The Edward McDougalls of Chicago, who have had to skip some years, took in all the festivities this year.

John W. McDougall of Nashville, our high commissioner and president, bowed out as chairman of The Tartan Ball, a position he's filled graciously for ten years. The Grandfather Mountain Highland brass looked no further than the Clan MacDougall roster to find his replacement, G. Simms McDowell, Jr., of Charleston, S.C. Hollywood-perfect casting! Born to recite Robert Burns' "Ode to The Haggis", Simms presided over the ball like he had apprenticed at Edinburgh Castle.

At the ball, Simms' guests General and Mrs. William Westmoreland sat with us in MacDougall land. All 900 people at the ball craned toward McDougall land when they heard the POP and saw a miniature geyser gushing and drenching the general's lady. Kittsy Westmoreland had uncorked a too warm, we guess, bottle of champagne. General Westmoreland kept his cool. So did William McCue, star of Glasgow's Scottish Opera Theatre Royal, who was in the middle of a solo. Overheard was Kittsy's heartfelt expression of embarrassment, "I guess we won't be coming to the ball next year."

During the weekend John W. McDougall got two awards for distinguished service at the games - one from Agnes MacRae Morton, founder of the Games, and Harvey Ritch, presented by Harvey Ritch at the MacDougall dinner. The other from the St. Andrews Society of the Carolinas, presented with glowing comments at the reviewing stand by Dr. Douglas Glasgow, president of the society.

"It's a lie, but I like it!" exclaimed our High Commissioner, using his grandmother's Scottish dialect pronouncing it. With a standing ovation the late Sunday afternoon crowd at the



Bunch S. Griffin and Walter M. Macdougall at the Tartan Ball

meadows let him know they admire him or at least appreciated his appropriately expressed modesty.

Walter MacDougall of Milo, Maine, is as genuinely interested in the clan as the High Commissioner himself. Yet he and his wife, Judy, are new members. They also probably know more about the clan in Scotland than most of our veteran dues-payers. Attending the Games for the first time, Walter and Judy had with them his sister, Nellie MacDougall Parks and her husband, Warren Parks, of Philadelphia. As coming to the Games was realization of their dream, we regret that the four of them had to leave early Sunday before the church service and the Parade of Tartans. No man in the parade would have stood higher than Walter MacDougall.

Showing the true grit of which champions are made. Dougal Smith from Lake Forest, Illinois, entered the junior cabar tossing. Until he and his parents, Jackie and Brooks Smith, hit the meadows, young Dougal had never laid eyes on a cabar. A 15 year old student at Lake Forest High School, Dougal scored another first at The Tartan Ball, his first wearing of a tuxedo.

The scoop from our Lake Forest correspondent is that Brooks Smith, proprietor of a gentleman's clothing store by day, blows by night the best tenor saxophone in the best jazz band on Chicago's north shore. Let's have a duet at next year's banquet that will set music back 50 years, Brooks Smith on the sax and Pipe Master Harvey Ritch on the bagpipes.

Fran and Harry McDougal signed in from Wheaton, Illinois. Although they have been members for 12 years, it was their first appearance at Grandfather Mountain. If we'd known then (at the banquet) what we know now, we'd have quotable quotes besides just recollecting that after they'd read about Grandfather Mountain in THE TARTAN they got inspired to come. We're glad to have met them; hope you'll come again, Fran and Harry.

A tip of the tam to the Dougal McDougalls of Indianapolis! He wore a neat Balmoral, the tam-like cap as opposed to a Glengarry, Mrs. McDougall had made his Balmoral herself. Cheers for another professional caliber seamstress and tailor in our clan. Did I tell you that Judy MacDougall had made Walter's handsome evening jacket? And that the Alexander Major ladies are always turned out in beautifully tailored tartan, I don't know which the seamstress is? And Barbara McDougall's skill with tartan has become a clan byword.

Awe inspiring is the conviviality and stamina, yes stamina, of our clansmen. Take the genial John Moore family, he with that talent for getting high moments on camera. Or the Ed Swansons, he is no slouch at photography either, with young Scot Swanson piping away like an oldie. If you are in Fort Pierce, Florida, look for Ed Swanson's new import shop. Maybe Scot will greet you with a skirl of the pipes. He did himself proud leading our MacDougall men in the Parade of the Tartans. "Smiling Willie", son of Wynne and Neil MacDougall, made parade news, too. That lil' feller slept all the way around the track. He was out! Take smiling Margaret MacDougall Allen and her chum Laura; take warm hearted Marie McDougall and husband John. There are too many of us to crowd into this column.

Music marks the year for us more accurately than our memory. Our freshman year here is remembered for "Scotland the Brave" and "These Are My Mountains". This year we sang, extra-curricularly, "The Tartan" and "Just a Wee Deoch an' Douris", led by Bill McCue of the Scottish Opera.

As long as clans gather on MacRae Meadows the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games will forever be a people watcher's paradise. It will also be a cherished family reunion for Clan MacDougall.



John W. McDougall receives award at MacDougall dinner party

RESEARCH REPORT *continued*

The Highlands were scoured for old patterns. The firm of William Wilson & Son with mills near Stirling was helpful with sketchy records going back to the 1780s and, by 1819, had added full weaving particulars on many more for their own use. But enough tartan setts to go around simply could not be found.

This rising market for old tartans was a perfect set-up for two enterprising brothers to discover ancient manuscripts (the Douai MS purporting to date from 1571 which no one but the brothers was ever allowed to see, and the Cromarty MS of 1721 which surfaced briefly) from which they could copy records of missing tartans as needed. Moving in highest circles with social charm, the brothers Sobieski Stuart, as they finally called themselves, never doing anything to discourage the idea they were grandsons of Prince Charles Edward, could be called purveyors of the time. If you needed to find your tartan, what better way than through the obliging brothers?

In 1842 the brothers Sobieski Stuart gathered their work together and published a handsome volume called *VESTIARIUM SCOTICUM* with beautiful color drawings. The antiquity of its source and authenticity of its text were controversial, notables from Sir Walter Scott to present day J. Charles Thompson and D. C. Stewart having eruditely or in plain English said humbug.

But the *VESTIARIUM SCOTICUM* was a bonanza for weavers. They could follow the illustrations even if the descriptions in the text were far from precise. And the tartan trade boomed now that clans had tartans which could be identified - to the satisfaction of most.

So came into being the Clan tartan, and it has been gathering

respectable old age ever since 1822. Synthetic dyes were introduced and colors of the old setts blazed brilliantly. Then, in the 1930s, the "ancient" tartan was introduced in colors more closely in the shade of the old vegetable dyes. The words ancient and modern have no meaning except to differentiate the dyes used in the manufacture of the tartan.

As to current protocol in tartan wearing, James D. Scarlett in his enjoyable "The Tartan Spotter's Guide" puts it best: "One is well advised to bear in mind that the Clan Tartan idea is well enough established for it to be considered bad manners (or worse!) to lay claim to and wear a Clan tartan for empty reasons".

The answer to Walter's question is that any clan which claims to have worn a certain tartan for about 200 years, such as MacDougall does, must have managed to preserve a fragment of the tartan some member of the family was wearing before 1745. By conventional adherence this is the tartan most of us wear today.

However, MacDougall tartan appears with several faces in the records of The Scottish Tartans Society where the exact science of thread count and notes on its derivation are kept. How a thread count is made is explained in "Proceedings of the S. T. S. of 1975". You can try it yourself by getting out your tartan and starting at the junction of differing colors. When it is done for you, an underlining denotes a pivot in the sett (from which you could start over), and that the number of threads is the total for the stripe.

Captain T. S. Davidson has personally made the research report for Clan MacDougall Society.

(Full report follows)

(1)	<u>Azure</u> 2	Crimson 24	Red 8	Green 144	Red 16	Green 8	Red 16	Blue 36	Crimson 24	Red 8	Crimson 24	Green 36	Red 36	Green 36	Red 16	
									Blue 8	Red 144	Crimson 12	Red 8	<u>Azure</u> 2			
(2)	Black 2	Red 8	Green 16	Red 4	Green 2	Red 4	Blue 8	Red 4	White 2	Red 2	White 2	Red 4	Green 8	Red 6	Green 8	Red 2
										Black 2	Red 16	White 2	Red ?	?		
(3)	<u>Azure</u> 2	Crimson 4	White 2	Red 2	Green 12	Red 4	Green 2	Red 4	Blue 6	Crimson 4	White 2	Red 2	White 2	Crimson 4		
				Green 6	Red 6	Green 6	Red 2	Blue 2	Red 12	Crimson 4	White 2	Red 4	<u>Azure</u> 2			
(4)	<u>Purple</u> 8	Green 16	Blue 12	Purple 16	Red 12	Green 4	Red 4	Green 4	Red 48	Green 2	Red 6					
(5)	<u>Red</u> 8	Green 16	Black 12	Crimson 16	Red 12	Green 4	Red 4	Green 4	Red 4	Green 2	<u>Red</u> 6					
(6)	<u>Azure</u> 2	Rose 16	Pink 4	Red 8	Green 120	Red 16	Green 8	Red 16	Purple 44	Rose 12	Pink 8	Red 8	Pink 8	Rose 12	Green 44	Red 44
	2	8	4	4	54	8	4	8	20	6	4	4	4	6	20	20
	2	12	4	6	92	12	6	12	36	10	6	6	6	10	36	36
							Green 44	Red 6	Purple 6	Red 114	Rose 12	Pink 8	Red 12	<u>Azure</u> 2		(a)
							20	4	4	52	6	4	6	2		(b)
							36	6	6	90	10	6	10	2		(c)
(7)	Red 12	Light pink 4	Dark pink 8	Red 80	Azure 4	Purple 16	Dark pink 6	Light pink 4	Red 8	Light pink 4	Red 8	Light pink 4				
	12	5	7	80	4	16	6	4	8	4	8	4				
				Dark pink 6	Green 68	Red 6	Light pink 4	Dark pink 8	<u>Red</u> 12				(a)			
				6	68	6	4	8	16				(b)			
(8)	<u>Azure</u> 2	Rose 12	Red 8	Green 50	Red 10	Green 6	Red 10	Purple 24	Rose 16	Red 6	Rose 16	Green 24	Red 24	Green 24	Red 6	Purple 6
															<u>Red</u> 60	

FOOTNOTES:

FOOTNOTES:

D. C. Stewart in his 'The Setts of the Scottish Tartans' published by Shephard Walwyn 1974 writes that though James Logan in his 'Scottish Geal' 1831 gave a MacDougall design, the manufacturers seem to have remained in doubt about the details of this tartan as shown in the first count above (1); yet the general scheme remains much as Logan set it out. Logan's count is defective in that it begins at an odd part of the design, but this does not account for the variation. D. C. Stewart in the count given has followed an early specimen, but feels that for most purposes this may require modification.

The second count (2) is that given by Thomas Smibert in his 'The Clans of the Highlands of Scotland' 1850. It has no crimson, and white or pale blue lines have been introduced. The Smith brothers in their 'Authenticated Tartans of the Clans and Families of Scotland' 1850 use crimson and show still more white lines as shown above in (3). James Grant in his 'The Tartans of the Clans of Scotland' 1886 seems to follow the Smith brothers' version though the white lines become light blue. Unfortunately neither in the Smith nor in the Smibert plates is sufficient of the pattern shown to make the repeat quite explicit, and in the latter case (2) the count has been left off where Smibert did.

The 'Vestiarium Scoticum' by the brothers John Sobieski and Charles Edward Stuart of 1842 gives quite a different sett (4). The plate differs considerably from the text in the matter of colour and count (4) shows the design as given in the text while (5) shows the design as shown in the plate.

No (6) has on occasion been mistakenly named 'MacLauchlan'. All three versions (a), (b), and (c) are taken from the Key Pattern Book of the famous tartan manufacturing firm of Wilsons of Bannockburn 1819.

The two versions given in No (7) are very similar indeed and are taken from a note book of Messrs Wilson (Bk. 4. p.30.) at present in the National Museum of Antiquities of Scotland, Edinburgh as also in No (8) which is in Vol 1 'Scottish Tartans' catalogued NA 1024 1952 898 TTB 11.