

Eunice Haden

YEAR BOOK
OF THE
**AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR
SOCIETY**



VOLUME LXIV

Published 1980

GATHERING OF 1979



Photo by Marge Richardson

MacGREGOR CEREMONY, PICTOU, NOVA SCOTIA, 1979

1980
YEAR BOOK
OF THE
American Clan Gregor Society

*Containing the Proceedings of the
1979 Annual Gathering*



AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY
Incorporated

Washington, D.C.

CLAN OFFICES

1109 Crowfoot Lane, Paint Branch Farm,
Silver Spring, Md. 20904
Tel. 384-6529

Apt. 111
5112 Connecticut Ave., N.W.
Washington, D.C.
Tel. 363-1558

CLAN LIBRARY

Room 251
Hearst Hall
Washington Cathedral

Dr. Charles G. Kurz, *Librarian*
5806 Greenlawn Drive
Bethesda, Md. 20014
Tel. 530-0332

© 1980
by

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY, INC.

Printed by
Baker Printing Company
Denton, Maryland

CONTENTS

	Page
Absentee Guest List	52
Attendance at the 1979 Gathering	49
Births*	27
Clansman Freddy Pannebaker, by Susan Tichy	83
Committees: Editorial	8
For the 70th Gathering	10
Nominating	8
Continuing Good Works, by Margery M. Richardson	87
Council Meeting, Minutes of	11
Councilmen-at-Large	8
Deaths*	34
Donations: Charity and Education Fund	18
Clan Society Tent	75
Dr. Edward May Magruder Scholarship Fund	19
Feast of the Haggis, by George F. McGregor	54
Financial Reports	16
Former Chieftains	7
Full Circle,* by Margery M. Richardson	93
General Meeting, Minutes of	15
Grandfather Clocks and Grandfathers	38
Gravestone of John Grier,* by Lt. Col. E. Phillips Grier, Sr.	97
Highland Games: in North America, by Edith Blunt	73
at Birnam Woods, by John P. McAdams	74
Highlights of the 1979 Gathering, by Jo MacGregor	45
Historian's Report*	27
Illustrations	6
Librarian's Report*	42
MacGregors Go Traveling in 1979:	55
Another Great MacGregor Trip! - by Peg Tichy	57
Travels in Nova Scotia, by Lady MacGregor of MacGregor	63
My Finest Week in Scotland, by John M. MacGregor	65
Travel Notes, by Bill and Ruth Stokoe	68
Conqueror of Amelia Island, by Margery M. Richardson	69
Marriages*	30
Memorials*	37
Officer Cadet, by Malcolm MacGregor, Yr. of MacGregor	77
Officers, The	7
Our Clansmen—Yesterday and Today*	79
Recollections of a Former Chieftain*, by D. Neil Magruder	89
Registrar's Report*	20
Revolution Comes to Magruder's Landing, by Alan Virta	95
Seventieth Anniversary (1909-1979)	44
State Deputy Chieftains and Assistants	9
To Burns: An Epode, by William Stokoe	53
Trustees	8

* Indicates Genealogical Material in Content.

ILLUSTRATIONS

	Page
MacGregor Ceremony, Pictou, Nova Scotia, 1979	Frontispiece
Baddeck Handcraft Festival, N.S.	58
Banquet Table - 1979 Gathering	50
Bluenose II, Halifax, N.S.	62
Blunts, Proud Family	50
Browne, Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley R.	31
Caldbeck, Anna Rebecca	26
Campbell, Hugh and Thelma	56
Chatham Manor	46
Crowder, Ashlie Brooke	26
Edith in Gift Shawl, N.S.	60
Fort Carlos, Amelia Island, Site of	71
Gathering 1909, First Call to	44
Gathering 1947 - Clan Society Members	90
Givens, Christian MacGregor	29
Gray, Blair McGregor	58, 60
Gregg, Paul	48
Grier, John, Gravestone of	98
Group at Fort Anne, N.S.	56
Hesselius' "The Last Supper"	93
Lecky, Arthur, at Grandfather Mt. Games	73
Mac, Dot and Blunts, N.S.	59
MacGregor, Brig. Sir Gregor and Officer Cadet Malcolm MacGregor	76
MacGregors Fill Up	59
MacGregor, John M.	60, 65
Magie, Mrs. Margaret	48
Magruder, Beatrice (Mrs. L. B.)	50
Magruder Park, Entrance and Plaque	86
McGregor, Archie and His Grandchildren	82
McGregor, Archie, Thamar & Blair Gray, N.S.	58, 82
McGregor, Don and Audrey	88
McGregor, Frank Rutherford	37
McGregor, William E.	48
Metzger, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan R.	33
Muncaster, Amanda	28
Muncaster, Jason Michael	26
Murphy, Mrs. Lawrence Thomas, Jr.	32
O'Brien, Greg	48
Pannebaker, Frederic MacGregor	85
Passano, Ned and Mildred (Mr. and Mrs. Edward M.)	80
Pictou, N.S., After the Ceremony	59
Pirate, Statue to, Amelia Island	72
Placing the Wreath	46
Pully, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W., Jr.	33
Quay, Colin Tyler	28
"Swan Lake?" - Halifax	64
Tichy, Joe	48
Truax, Kyle Lewis	28
Vancouver Kiwanis Band at Mabou, N.S.	58

OFFICERS

Brig. Sir Gregor MacGregor of MacGregor, Baronet	Hereditary Chief
Edinchip, Lochearnhead, Scotland	
William E. McGregor	Chieftain
1729 Queens Road, Charlotte, N.C. 28207	
Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.	Assistant Chieftain
1109 Crowfoot Lane, Silver Spring, Md. 20904	
L. Burns Magruder, Jr.	Ranking Deputy Chieftain
906 Cecil Road, Wilmington, Del. 19807	
Mrs. Wm. C. Stokoe, Jr.	Scribe
9306 Mintwood Street, Silver Spring, Md. 20901	
Mrs. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.	Registrar
1109 Crowfoot Lane, Silver Spring, Md. 20904	
Mrs. John E. Loveless	Historian
9708 Montauk Ave., Bethesda, Md. 20034	
Comdr. John G. Urquhart	Treasurer
117 Hesketh St., Chevy Chase, Md. 20015	
Rev. Horatio M. Richardson	Chaplain
Box 98, Wye Mills, Md. 21679	
Mary Louise Rutledge, M.D. (Mrs. Wm. E. McGregor)	Surgeon
1729 Queens Road, Charlotte, N.C. 28207	
William E. MacGregor, Jr.	Chancellor
4753 Emerson Ave., South, Minneapolis, Minn. 55409	
Dr. Charles G. Kurz	Librarian
5806 Greenlawn Drive, Bethesda, Md. 20014	
Mrs. Horatio M. Richardson	Editor
Box 98, Wye Mills, Md. 21679	
Dr. William C. Stokoe, Jr.	Piper
9305 Mintwood Street, Silver Spring, Md. 20901	

FORMER CHIEFTAINS

Edward May Magruder, M.D., 1909-1925 (Deceased)
 Caleb Clarke Magruder, M.A., L.L.D., 1925-1927 (Deceased)
 James Mitchell Magruder, D.D., 1927-1930 (Deceased)
 Egbert Watson Magruder, Ph.D., 1930-1933 (Deceased)
 Herbert Thomas Magruder, 1933-1936 (Deceased)
 William Marion Magruder, 1936-1941 (Deceased)
 Frank Cecil Magruder, 1941-1947 (Deceased)
 Douglas Neil Magruder, 1947-1950, Indianola, Miss.
 Commodore John Holmes Magruder, 1950-1952 (Deceased)
 Brig. General Marshall Magruder, 1952-1956 (Deceased)
 Daniel Randall Magruder, D.D., 1956-1958 (Deceased)
 Roger Gregory Magruder, M.D., 1958-1962, Charlottesville, Va.
 John Kennedy Magruder, 1962-1965, Princess Anne, Md.
 Wm. B. Hamilton Magruder, 1965-1966 (Deceased)
 Thomas Garland Magruder, Jr., 1966-1967, Williamsburg, Va.
 John Murdoch MacGregor, 1967-1970, LaJolla, Calif.
 R. James Macgregor, 1970-1972, Boyds, Md.
 Frank R. McGregor, 1972-1975, (Deceased)
 William E. McGregor, 1975-1976, Charlotte, N.C.
 Archibald McGregor, 1976-1979, Jacksonville, Ala.

COUNCILMEN-AT-LARGE

Appointed 1977 — Expire 1980

Robert W. Fuller III
E. Phillips Grier, Sr.
William W. Quay
Mrs. Christopher Watson

Appointed 1978 — Expire 1981

Mason Lummis
Mrs. Archibald McGregor
J. David Stratton

Appointed 1979 — Expire 1982

John A. McGregor
Russell C. McGregor
Mrs. William W. Richardson

Harry W. Blunt, Member of the Council for Life

TRUSTEES

Hon. Hugh B. Campbell, Expires 1980, Chairman
Gordon M. F. Stick, Expires 1981
John W. Clagett, Expires 1982

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

John M. MacGregor, Chairman
Harry W. Blunt
Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

Mrs. Horatio M. Richardson, Chairman
Mrs. Harry W. Blunt
Miss Helen M. Gassaway
Mrs. McGregor Gray
Miss Katherine R. Poole
Mrs. William W. Richardson
Mrs. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.

STATE DEPUTY CHIEFTAINS AND ASSISTANTS

Clan No.

- 95 California: Mr. Willett C. Magruder
76080 Zuni Road, Indian Wells 92260
- 1391 Colorado: Mr. Frederic MacG. Pannebaker
564 Franklin St., Denver 80218
- 1683 Connecticut: Miss Mary Jane Pollock
Box 141, Saugatuck P.O., Westport 06880
- 937-LM Delaware: Mr. L. Burns Magruder, Jr.
906 Cecil Road, Wilmington 19807
- 1072-A District of Columbia: Mrs. Philip H. Lightfoot
3128 Dumbarton Ave., N.W., Washington, D.C. 20007
- 1114 Georgia: Mr. Dudley Boston Magruder, Jr.
P.O. Box 268, Rome 30161
- 1580 Georgia, Atlanta area: Mr. Wilfred J. Gregson
622 Carnegie Building, Atlanta 30303
- 803-LM Hawaii: Mr. Lloyd R. Killam
3290 Manoa Road, Honolulu 96822
- 1828 Illinois: Mr. George F. McGregor
1117 S. Harvey Ave., Oak Park 60304
- 1129 Indiana: Mrs. Norman Frederick Schafer
1825 E. Jefferson Blvd., South Bend 46017
- 1682 Iowa: Mr. Winfield S. Mayne
P.O. Box 378, Red Oak 51566
- 526 Kentucky: Mr. George Keith Taylor
2501 Hackworth Street, Ashland 41101
- 1633 Louisiana: Dr. L. Freeland Magruder
719 Winn Ave., Baton Rouge 70806
- 1268 Maryland: Mrs. Richard Robbins Kane
1 Hillside Avenue, Baltimore 21204
- 215 Maryland Eastern Shore: Mrs. H. M. Richardson
Old Wye Rectory, Wye Mills 21679
- 1605 Mexico: Mr. Oscar Carpizo MacGregor
Rodriguez Saro 406, Mexico 12
- 1740 Minnesota: Mr. William E. MacGregor, Jr.
4753 Emerson Ave., South, Minneapolis 55409
- 787 Mississippi: Col. Samuel B. Magruder
The Ark, Port Gibson 39150
- 1409-A Mississippi: Mrs. Hayward B. Drane, Assistant
Rte. 1, Box 616, Natchez 39120
- 1511 New Hampshire: Mrs. Robert G. Luckey
21 Elliott Street, Exeter 03833
- 1514 New Jersey: Mr. John W. Clagett
14 Timber Acres Road, Short Hills 07078
- 1717 New Mexico: James A. Allensworth
2716 Palomas N.E., Albuquerque 87110

STATE DEPUTY CHIEFTAINS AND ASSISTANTS—Continued

Clan No.

- 933 New York: Mr. Edward K. Gregor, Jr.
287 Seville Drive, Rochester 14617
- 1604 North Carolina: Hon. Hugh B. Campbell
1626 Queens Road, Charlotte 28207
- 1536 North Carolina: Mr. Kent L. MacGregor, Assistant
Box 192, Cashiers 28717
- 1478 Ohio: Mr. David Hewett Macgregor
3940 Valleyview Drive, Lorain 44035
- 1473 Oklahoma: Mr. Eugene Chester Rivers
Ponca City 74601
- 1513 Oregon: Mrs. Wily W. Knighten
Box 214, Moro 97309
- 1499 South Carolina: Mr. Arthur S. Lecky
97 Ridge Road, Lyman 29365
- 1564 South Carolina: Dr. Robert C. Grier, Jr., Assistant
108 West Seven Oaks Drive, Greenville 29605
- 1447 Tennessee: Mrs. John M. Christian
Box 69, Philadelphia 37846
- 1214-LM Texas: Mr. Alexander L. C. Magruder
404 Ridgemont Ave., San Antonio 78209
- 128-C Virginia: Miss Evelina Magruder
LM 100 W. Jefferson, Charlottesville 22901
- 1699 Virginia (Northern): Lt. Col. E. Phillips Grier, Sr., Assistant
13201 Conrad Court, Woodbridge 22191
- 1614 Washington: Mrs. Thomas L. Brown
1625 Pitt Ave., Bremerton 98310

SEVENTIETH ANNUAL GATHERING COMMITTEE

Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., *Chairman*
 Mrs. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., *Registration Chairman*
 Mrs. Francis D. Shoemaker, *Tour Director*
 Mrs. Hugh B. Campbell, *Decorations Chairman*
 Mrs. Harry W. Blunt, *Ceilidh Chairman*
 Harry W. Blunt
 Mrs. Arthur S. Lecky

COUNCIL MEETING

October 19, 1979

The Council Meeting of the American Clan Gregor Society was called to order by the Chieftain, Archibald McGregor, at 9:15 a.m. on October 19, 1979, in the Wilderness Room of the Sheraton Motor Inn, Fredericksburg, Virginia. Twenty-four Council members were present, thus constituting a quorum. These included: Archibald McGregor, Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., William E. McGregor, Mrs. William C. Stokoe, Jr., Mrs. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., Mrs. John E. Loveless, John G. Urquhart, the Rev. Horatio M. Richardson, Dr. Mary Louise Rutledge (Mrs. William E. McGregor), Charles G. Kurz, William C. Stokoe, Jr., R. James Macgregor, Roger Gregory Magruder, Douglas Neil Magruder, Mrs. Henry Harris III, L. Burns Magruder, Robert Fuller III, E. Phillips Grier, Sr., William W. Quay, Mason Lummis, J. David Stratton, William E. MacGregor, Jr., Harry W. Blunt and Hugh B. Campbell. Also present was Mrs. Horatio M. Richardson.

Following an opening prayer by the Chaplain the minutes of the preceding Council meeting were approved as printed in the Year Book and the Chieftain called upon the officers and committee chairmen for their reports.

The Treasurer, John Urquhart, reported that one life membership has been added, that of Robert George Uebel, Jr. The balance as of October 1, 1979, in the General Checking Account is \$2,831.96; in the Savings Account of the General Fund \$7,700.85; the C. & E. Fund \$3,738.39 and the Marshall Magruder Library Fund \$6,677.87.

He also reported that the donation requested for the use of the room in Hearst Hall for the Library had been raised from \$50 to \$76.84 per month. In the Special Account for the Pipe Band a \$200 donation and interest have been added this past year bringing the total to \$1441.65. His report was accepted as presented.

The Chairman of the Board of Trustees, Douglas Neil Magruder, reported that the trustees had voted to present \$1700 to the Edward May Magruder Scholarship Fund at the University of Virginia. A motion to carry out this intention was made and carried.

The Registrar, Mrs. Tichy, gave her report. There have been 43 new members accepted and 2 reinstatements and 5 Junior members have been added to our list. She commended the Chieftain on his work of enlarging the role played by the State Deputy Chieftains in recruiting new members.

At the request of the Registrar the Council next entertained a motion to waive certain formalities in the matter of membership for Paul C. Gregg who, despite his efforts and those of the Registrar, has been unable to trace with documentary proof his connection with the MacGregor line. The motion to accept Mr. Gregg's application was carried.

Mrs. Loveless, Historian, made her report which was accepted as read. There have been 10 births, 8 marriages and 13 deaths of members in the past year. Five relatives of members have died.

Mrs. Tichy next read the Editor's report since Miss Haden was unable to attend the Council meeting. At Miss Haden's request the report is entered in full.

REPORT OF THE EDITOR

October 1979

It seems proper to me that in this last report I take the time to thank the many members who have assisted me in preparing the Society Year Books since I was elected Editor at the Gathering in 1967. At that time I was a brand new member of the Clan Society and certainly no new member could hope to edit successfully the year book of a family group such as this without the aid of others. That aid was given generously.

The names of the members who served on the Editorial Committee were published each year and a By-line was given to each writer. Everything that everyone did to help was much appreciated: the news stories, the photos, the articles and book reviews, and the tiresome proofreading. A *special* thank you is due Edith Blunt who gave me many good pointers and ideas. She is a talented writer who is able to "write on order" in any style when we were in a pinch. I could never have succeeded without Edith.

I would like this expression of my gratitude to be spread upon the minutes of the Society. The bonus I received from this appointment was that it enabled me to get to know the members sooner and better than would have been possible otherwise. So - I want to say a "thank you" to the Clan Society for taking a chance on me. It has been a pleasure to be your Editor.

Eunice B. Haden

Mrs. Horatio M. Richardson, Editor for the 1979 Gathering, announced a December first deadline for material with a hope that much of interest would be forthcoming.

Charles Kurz, our Librarian, reported on a successful year for the Marshall Magruder Library during which the card index file was completed through 1974 by Edith Blunt and Peg Tichy. A number of requests for genealogical aid have been met and several books received as welcome additions to our collection.

Roger Gregory Magruder reported on the Edward May Magruder Scholarship Fund at the University of Virginia. He said that the University will be pleased with the \$1700 donation of this year. The Income Statement, printed elsewhere, shows David L. Hawkes, the previous year's recipient, also in possession of the award for the 1979-1980 session.

The Assistant Chieftain, Joseph Tichy, Jr., made his report. He read a letter from Lady MacGregor with good wishes to all for a happy Gathering. We are shortly to receive the first of our newsletters from the Clan Gregor Society in Scotland in one of our money saving bulk mailings. In it will be a writeup of the Nova Scotia trip.

There are Clan Histories available for sale at the Gathering and the new Clan Directory will be out shortly, in larger print than the previous edition. Bound with it will be a complete copy of our By-Laws.

Lady Gylla, mother of the Chief of the Clan Gregor, celebrated her 80th birthday this year. Congratulations were telegraphed to her on behalf of the American Clan Gregor Society.

The Council turned to Old Business. William E. McGregor announced that the plans for a banner measuring approximately 5' by 5' and costing between \$300 and \$500, depending on the material chosen, are progressing. The matter of which MacGregor tartan should be used for the background was addressed by a motion that ancient MacGregor be chosen. This motion was carried.

The Grandfather Mountain Games trophy for the Tossing of the Sheaf, a gift of our Society, had been returned to us for lack of room for further names of winners. It has now, following action by last year's Council, been enlarged for that purpose by the addition of a base where additional names can be placed. The trophy is on display at the Gathering.

Archibald McGregor, our Chieftain, welcomed two new Council members - Mason Lummis and J. David Stratton. He also expressed to the Council his feeling of pleasure at being privileged to hold the position of Chieftain and he thanked the other officers for their help and the State Deputy Chieftains for their important work throughout the country.

Under New Business a request has been made by the Grandfather Mountain Games that we donate cloth for a new American Clan Gregor Society banner for next year which will be the 25th anniversary of these games. A motion to this effect was carried.

William E. MacGregor, Jr., announced that as Malcolm MacGregor is about to become twenty-one years old and will also be entering upon his first commission with the Scots Guards a gift for the occasion from the Society would be appropriate. It was moved and carried that \$250 be set aside to purchase a suitable gift under the chairmanship of William E. MacGregor, Jr., and a committee of his choosing.

Mrs. Tichy reported that one of the two Magruder houses in Prince George's County, that of Dr. Archibald Magruder on Kenilworth Avenue in Bladensburg dating from 1742, is being restored and donations have been requested. A motion was made and passed that \$25 be donated.

Roger Gregory Magruder made a motion as follows: That the Chieftain appoint a committee to compile a roster and pertinent military record of the members of this Society, their sons and daughters, who served honorably in the military services of our country during the Viet Nam war. That a service flag with stars be made; and that these persons be honored at appropriate ceremonies at a Clan Gathering in the near future.

This motion was carried and a committee was chosen consisting of E. Phillips Grier, Sr., Mason M. Lummis and R. Gregory Magruder as chairman, to prepare such an honor roll and carry out the provisions of the motion.

A number of suggestions of merit were received by the Council. Charles Kurz pointed out the need for understudies or assistants for hardworking officers. Dr. Rutledge suggested the money raising possibilities of a Clan cookbook and Douglas Neil Magruder raised the question of a clan owned tent for the Society which could be used for games such as the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games or the Virginia Games. He estimated the cost to be \$800 of which he already had pledges for \$500.

The Assistant Chieftain asked for approval by the Council of the purchase or rental of a new typewriter for the use of the Society. A motion to grant this was carried.

Harry Blunt asked for permission to send out a letter requesting donations to the C & E Fund and a motion to this effect was passed.

Mrs. Tichy moved that the Council set aside \$500 this year toward the 75th anniversary celebration of the American Clan Gregor Society. The motion carried.

The Assistant Chieftain announced that the 1980 Gathering would be held in Charlotte, North Carolina, with the Sheraton Motor Inn in Fredericksburg as a backup if necessary. In 1981 we will meet at the Fort Magruder Inn, Williamsburg, Virginia.

Four changes in the By-Laws were then proposed and approved by the Council. (See up-dated By-Laws back section of Nov. 1979 Directory.)

The Nominating Committee Report was presented by Harry Blunt and accepted by the Council.

The incoming Chieftain, William E. McGregor, appointed the present Assistant Chieftain, Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., to succeed himself and the meeting adjourned at 11:30 after a standing vote in appreciation of the outgoing Chieftain, Archibald McGregor.

Respectfully submitted,

Ruth A. Stokoe
Scribe

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY, INC.

NOMINATING COMMITTEE REPORT

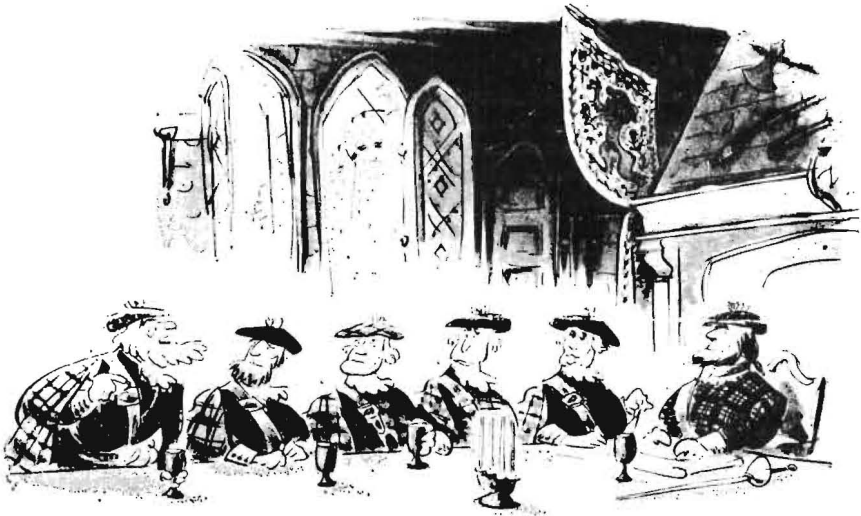
William E. McGregor (Charlotte, N.C.)	Chieftain
L. Burns Magruder	Ranking Deputy Chieftain
Mrs. William C. Stokoe, Jr.	Scribe
Mrs. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.	Registrar
Mrs. John E. Loveless	Historian
John G. Urquhart	Treasurer
Rev. Horatio M. Richardson	Chaplain
Dr. Mary Louis Rutledge (Mrs. Wm. E. McGregor)	Surgeon
William E. MacGregor (Minnesota)	Chancellor
Dr. Charles G. Kurz	Librarian
Mrs. Horatio M. Richardson	Editor
Dr. William C. Stokoe, Jr.	Piper

TRUSTEE

John W. Clagett

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

John M. MacGregor, Chairman
Harry W. Blunt
Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.



*"Mon! Ye'll nae' have peace between the clans until ye leav-r-rn that all men are alike,
r-r-regardless o' race, creed, or the color o' their tartans."*

GENERAL MEETING

October 20, 1979

The General Meeting of the American Clan Gregor Society was called to order in the Battlefield Room of the Sheraton Motor Inn, Fredericksburg, Virginia, at 9:37 a.m. on October 20, 1979, by the Chieftain, Archibald McGregor. The Rev. Ray Richardson opened the meeting with prayer.

The minutes of the Council Meeting of the 19th of October were read by William C. Stokoe, Jr., for Ruth A. Stokoe whom illness prevented from attending, and were approved.

Mrs. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., Registrar, introduced the new members who were in attendance.

Mrs. John E. Loveless presented the names of the 10 children born in 1978-79 to Clan members; the marriages, 8, of Clan members; and the deaths, 13, of Clan members; also deaths of 5 relatives of Clan members.

William E. McGregor reported on the tartan banner.

The Assistant Chieftain, Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., reported on the Gathering. Between 210 and 220 people are expected. Arthur Peter, Chancellor, had to relinquish his post because of the pressure of other duties. Clan histories are available at the Gathering and at the Tichy home in Silver Spring.

Edith Blunt announced that the Friday evening slide and movie report on the Nova Scotia visit represented the photography of a number of members on the trip.

Peg Tichy announced that Mt. Hope (Fielding Magruder home in Cheverly) has been put on the National Register of Historical Sites list, but the house is for sale and in danger of sale for destruction and development. A member who wished to buy it (ca. \$90,000) could qualify for a federal subsidy. She also reported on the Magruder House in Prince George's County. Contributions from individual members would be welcome.

Betty Lecky reported that more than 125 persons registered at the American Clan Gregor Society tent at the Grandfather Mountain Highland Games. Twenty-eight were in attendance. Two sons-in-law of Neil Magruder entered the kilted mile in MacGregor tartan; one, James Gordon, placed 4th. She also asked for contributions towards the purchase of a permanent tent.

Under New Business, Mrs. William E. McGregor announced that she is soliciting ideas, help, and recipes, name, and art work for a cookbook to be produced and sold for the Society.

Bill McGregor announced that the topiary tree table decorations will be for sale at \$7.50 after the banquet.

The Chieftain then expressed his appreciation of the honor bestowed on him and of the excellent support from officers, especially Assistant Chieftain and Registrar.

The Chairman of the Nominating Committee, John M. MacGregor, presented the slate of officers for 1980. It was moved and carried that the election of these persons be confirmed.

The Editor, Mrs. Horatio M. Richardson, made a brief report and presented a number of items of interest to the Library for its archives. She also read a letter from Ailsa MacGregor to the Clan Society dated 30th October, 1978.

The members and officers expressed their appreciation to Eunice Haden for her 12 years as Editor, and the meeting was adjourned at 10:50 a.m.

Respectfully submitted,

William C. Stokoe, Jr.
Scribe pro tem

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY, INC.

GENERAL CHECKING ACCOUNT

Deposited in the First National Bank of Sandy Spring, Maryland

RECEIPTS

Balance as of October 1, 1978	\$ 796.36
Total Receipts (Deposits, 1979)	12,322.56
	<hr/>
	\$13,118.92

EXPENDITURES

Total Expenditures	\$10,286.96
	<hr/>
Balance as of October 1, 1979	\$ 2,831.96

ITEMIZED EXPENDITURES

Postage	\$ 519.14
Telephone	40.20
Refund, Clan Gregor Society Books	7.50
Grandfather Mountain Highland Games	176.63
GMHG Trophy: New Base	65.00
Purchase, MacGregor T-Shirts	324.00
Purchase, Clan Gregor Society Books	175.00
Office Expenses, Printing and Stationery	858.73
Printing of 1979 Yearbook	3,093.62
Gathering Expenses: 1978 Gathering	4,342.24
Library Expenses	450.00
Transfer to Marshall Magruder Library Fund	35.00
Gathering Refunds	99.90
Advance towards 1979 Gathering	100.00
	<hr/>
Total Expenditures	\$10,286.96

John G. Urquhart, Treasurer

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY, INC.

SAVINGS ACCOUNT OF THE GENERAL FUND

On deposit in National Permanent Federal Savings and Loan Association, 5700 Connecticut Avenue, Chevy Chase, D.C.

Balance as of October 1, 1978	\$ 7,207.82
Interest, Fiscal Year 1979	450.59
Life Member	150.00
Robert George Uebel, Jr.	

Total Receipts	\$ 7,808.41
Expenditure: Transfer to General Checking	\$ 107.56

Balance as of October 1, 1979	\$ 7,700.85
-------------------------------------	-------------

John G. Urquhart, Treasurer

MARSHALL MAGRUDER LIBRARY FUND

On deposit in the National Permanent Federal Savings and Loan Association, 5700 Connecticut Avenue, Chevy Chase, D.C.

Balance as of October 1, 1978	\$ 6,034.96
Interest credited	374.61
Donations	268.30

Balance as of October 1, 1979	\$ 6,677.87
-------------------------------------	-------------

John G. Urquhart, Treasurer

SPECIAL ACCOUNT (FOR PIPE BAND)

On deposit in the National Permanent Federal Savings and Loan Association, 5700 Connecticut Avenue, Chevy Chase, D.C.

Balance as of October 1, 1978	\$ 1,167.73
Interest earned	73.92
Donation	200.00

Balance as of October 1, 1979	\$ 1,441.65
-------------------------------------	-------------

John G. Urquhart, Treasurer

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY, INC.

CHARITY AND EDUCATION FUND

On deposit in the National Permanent Federal Savings and Loan Association, 5700 Connecticut Avenue, Chevy Chase, D.C., and National Bank of Washington: Checking Account.

Balance as of October 1, 1978 \$ 3,484.67

Receipts:

Donations	773.49
Estate of Anna Louise Reynolds	500.00
Interest	180.23

Total \$ 4,938.39

Expenditures:

Edward May Magruder Scholarship Fund \$ 1,200.00

Balance as of October 1, 1979 \$ 3,738.39

S & L Assn.	\$ 3,289.49
NBW Checking	448.90
	<hr/>
	\$3,738.39

John G. Urquhart, Treasurer

DONORS TO THE CHARITY AND EDUCATION FUND

From October 1, 1978 to October 1, 1979

Harry and Edith Blunt
Ashby and Florence Canter
Dorothy Q. T. Clagett
John W. Clagett
Robert W. Fuller III
Mrs. Wilfred J. Gregson II
Eunice B. Haden
Joel Harlan Mayne II

Mark Rigdon Mayne
Winfield Gaynor Mayne
Winfield S. Mayne
Bill and Mary Lou McGregor
Mary Jane Pollock
Ray and Margery Richardson
Gordon M. F. Stick
Joseph and Peggy Tichy

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA

Dr. Edward May Magruder Scholarship Fund

(Founded in 1927 by the A.C.G.S.)

September 30, 1979

Principal Account—University Code 0-65416

Balance: October 1, 1978	\$24,284.09
Additions: Cash - ACGS	1,200.00
Balance: September 30, 1979	<u>\$25,484.09</u>
Approximate Market Value at June 30, 1979	<u>\$31,385.34</u>

Income Account—University Code 6-45416

Balance: October 1, 1978	\$ 3,784.61
Additions: Income Earned	1,531.71
Deductions: Scholarships	(500.00)
Balance: September 30, 1979	<u>\$ 4,816.32*</u>

* An award of \$500.00 has been made to Mr. David L. Hawkes, a second year medical student, for the 1979-80 session which is not reflected in the September 30, 1979 balance.

Reported by:

R. Gregory Magruder, M.D.



E. Blunt

THE SCOTTISH PURSE STRINGS

REPORT OF THE REGISTRAR

Margaret B. Tichy

- 43 New members
- 2 Reinstated
- 5 Junior members

- 1897 Mayne, Joel Harlan II, P.O. Box 2086, Stuart, FL 33494: he the son of Anna Laura Jeannette Gaynor and Winfield Swift Mayne, Clan #1682. See 1974 Yearbook.
- 1898 Uebel, Robert G., Jr., Rte. 4, Box 176, Frederick, MD 21701; he the son of Robert George Uebel, Sr. and Wilhelmina Laird Stabler; she the daughter of Robert Rowland Stabler, Sr. and Margaret Magruder Muncaster; she the daughter of John Edwin Muncaster and Alletta Magruder Waters; he the son of William E. Muncaster and Hannah Smith Magruder; she the daughter of John Wilson Magruder and Caroline Minerva Bradley; he the son of Dr. Zadok Magruder and Martha Wilson; he the son of Col. Zadok Magruder and Rachel Pottinger; he the son of John Magruder and Susanna Smith; he the son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.
- 1899 MacAdam, Alfred E., P.O. Box 8326, 935 Pebble Lane, Indian River Shores, FL 32960: he the son of Alfred E. MacAdam, Jr. and Anita Wilson; he the son of Alfred E. MacAdam and Elizabeth MacAdam; he the son of Nelson MacAdam who was born in Edinburgh about 1833.
- 1900 McLavy, Julia Abbey Magruder (Mrs. Donald R.), 1022 Lobdell Ave., Baton Rouge, LA 70806: she the daughter of Levin Freeland Magruder and Annette Eunice Boudreaux, Clan members #1633 and #1634A. See 1973 Yearbook and #1404 in the 1963 Yearbook.
- 1901 Turner, Louise B. (Mrs. Edward C.), Holly-Oak, Box 292, La Plata, MD 20646: she the daughter of William McKinley Boone and Rebekah Bowie Compton; she the daughter of Henry Compton and Louisa Wood. See Clan #1797 in the 1977 Yearbook.
- 1902 MacGregor, Carlos Felipe (Donde), Apartado Postal 105-116, Mexico 5, D.F., Mexico: he the son of Jose MacGregor Pereda and Maria Elena Donde; he the son of Jose MacGregor Mendez and Cristina Pereda. See Clan #1605 in the 1970 Yearbook.
- 1903 Drane, Celeste, 5605 Anita Street, Dallas, Texas 75206; she the daughter of Charlotte Ann Wardlaw and John Wanzer Drane, Clan #1868. See 1979 Yearbook.
- 1904 Drane, Cynthia, 5606 Anita Street, Dallas, Texas 75206: she the daughter of Charlotte Ann Wardlaw and John Wanzer Drane, Clan #1868. See 1979 Yearbook.
- 1905 Ruddle, Bruce J., 7105 Kaiser Place, Falls Church, VA 22042: he the son of Roscoe Ruddle and Bonnie Mary Wolf; she the daughter of Charles

- W. Wolf and Mary Petrie; she the daughter of William Petrie and Mary McGovern; he the son of John Petrie and Ann Lawson, both born in Edinburgh, Scotland. Petrie is a sept name of MacGregor.
- 1906A Ruddle, Roscoe, 2846 Marshall Street, Falls Church, VA 22042: he the husband of Bonnie Ruddle, Clan #1649.
- 1907 Allen, Michael Joe, P.O. Box 745, Albany, GA: he the son of John Edward Allen and Mary Rhydonia Bland, Clan #1826. See 1978 Yearbook.
- 1908 Hough, David Mitchell III, P.O. Box 3002, Christiansted, St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands 00820: he the son of David Mitchell Hough II and Helene Dinsmore Fuller; he the son of Benjamin Olney Hough and Eliza Little; she the daughter of Waldo Little and Carol Anne Hunter; she the daughter of Robert Hunter and Jane MacGregor; she the daughter of James MacGregor and Margaret Holland; he the son of David MacGregor and Mary Boyd; he the son of Rev. James MacGregor and Maryann Cargill of Londonderry, N.H.
- 1909 Fuller, Nancy MacMurray, 1054 Bellview Place, McLean, VA 22102: she the daughter of Nancy Robinson and Robert Waight Fuller III; he the son of Robert Waight Fuller and Elizabeth Fitzhugh Smoot; she the daughter of William Smoot and Elizabeth Parrott; he the son of James E. Smoot and Phoebe Lowe; she the daughter of James Rector Magruder Lowe and Christiana Arell; he the son of Captain Michare Lowe and Ann Magruder; she the daughter of Enoch Magruder and Meek Wade; he the son of James Magruder and Barbara Coombs; he the son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.
- 1910 Greig, Hugh Scott, 103 N. 8th Street, Estherville, Iowa 51334: he the son of John Ebenezer Greig and Florence Elouise Morse; he the son of Hugh Scott Greig and Laura Elizabeth Stearns; he the son of Ebenezer Greig and Mary Sterling Scott, who emigrated from Glasgow, Scotland to Canada in 1866.
- 1911 Mangerie, Russell T., 7170 Dunhill Terrace, Atlanta, GA 30328: he the son of Betty Ann Wingo and Donald A. Mangerie, Clan #1875. See 1979 Yearbook.
- 1912 Peter, Armistead III, 1644 31st Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20007: he the son of Armistead Peter II and Anna Wright Williams; he the son of Armistead Peter I and Martha Custis Kennon; he the son of Major George Peter and Sarah Norfleet Freeland; he the son of Robert Peter and Elizabeth Wick Scott; he the son of Thomas Peter II and Jean Dunlop; he the son of John Peter and Beatrix Peter; he the son of Thomas Peter I and Janet Cordouner, who were both born in Glasgow, Scotland in the 17th Century.
- 1913 Greig, Susan Robin, 103 N. 8th Street, Estherville, Iowa 51334: she the daughter of Janice Dohl Robinson and Hugh Scott Greig, Clan #1908. See above.

- 1914 Empkie, Mary Elizabeth (Mrs. Frederic D., Jr.), Tiffany Plaza - Apt. 601, 4325 Gulf of Mexico Drive, Longboat Key, FL 33548: she the sister of Winfield Swift Mayne, Clan #1682. See 1974 Yearbook.
- 1915 Mangerie, Donald A. III, 267 Red Clay Road - Apt. 102, Laurel, MD 20810: he the brother of Russell T. Mangerie, Clan #1911. See page 21.
- 1916 Berry, Susan Ann (Mrs. David), 7170 Dunhill Terrace, Atlanta, GA 30328: she the sister of Russell T. Mangerie, Clan #1911. See page 21.
- 1917 Barnett, Sarah Woodward Blunt (Mrs. David), 7526 Sebago Road, Bethesda, MD 20016: she the daughter of Charles Nash Blunt and Katherine Dorothy Koch; he the son of William Williams Blunt and Ada Louise Nash; he the son of William Williams Blunt and Elizabeth Magruder Dorsey; she the daughter of Harry Woodward Dorsey and Sarah Ann Waters; he the son of Henry Woodward Dorsey and Rachel Magruder (the widow, Cooke); she the daughter of Col. Zadok Magruder and Rachel Pottinger; he the son of John Magruder and Susannah Smith; he the son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the Immigrant.
- 1918 Shaw, Rose McGehee (Mrs. L.L., Jr.), 48 Peachtree Ave., N.E., Apt. 1, Atlanta, GA 30305: she the daughter of Edward Whitfield McGehee and Margaret Ann Coleman; he the son of Edward Whitfield McGehee and Mary Elizabeth Adams; he the son of Abner McGehee and Caroline Whitfield (second wife); he the son of James McGehee and Mary Johns; he the son of Micajah McGehee and Anne Scott; he the son of Edward McGehee and Elizabeth de Jarnette; he the son of Thomas Mackgehee, the immigrant.
- 1919 Hungerford, John G. IV, 924 Sunset Lane, Kalamazoo, Mich. 49008: he the brother of Laura L. Hungerford, Clan #1839. See 1978 Yearbook.
- 1920 Stone, Henry A., 757 Trombley Road, Grosse Pointe Park, Mich. 48230: he the brother of Amb. Galen L. Stone, Clan #1371. See 1962 Yearbook.
- 1921 James, Colin III, 99 South Downing Street, #407, Denver, Colo. 80209: he the son of Colin James and Helen McCreery, Clan #1873. See 1979 Yearbook.
- 1922 Gregg, Paul Laurent, 3734 Columbia Pike #9, Arlington, VA 22204: he the son of Charles Stone Gregg and Patricia Joanna Hagerty; he the son of William Cephas Gregg and Mary Ann Damarin; he the son of Cephas Gregg and Mary M. Newton; he the son of Cephas Gregg and Susannah Clymer; he the son of John Gregg and Orpah Stubbs; he the son of Samuel Gregg and Ann Robertson (or Robinson); he the son of John Gregg and Elizabeth Cooke; he the son of William Gregg; he the son of William Gregg, born in Glen Orchy, Scotland.
- 1923 Germann, Sheridan (Mrs. Richard W.), 32 Chestnut Street, Boston, Mass. 02108: she the daughter of Benjamin Hodges Biays, Jr., and Edith Elizabeth Tuckerman; he the son of Benjamin Hodges Biays, Sr., and Kathleen Downey Sheridan; he the son of James Phillip Biays and Rebecca Daingerfield Hodges;

he the son of Phillip Grable Biays and Jane Catherine Thomas Magruder; she the daughter of Judge Alexander Contee Magruder and Rebecca Bellicon Thomas; he the son of John Reed Magruder and Barbara Contee; he the son of James Magruder and Barbara Coombes; he the son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.

- 1924 Smith, Edna Dimples Barker (Mrs. Homer E.), P.O. Box 192, Concord, GA 30206: she the daughter of William Marshall Barker and Maggie James Gregg; she the daughter of James Croghan Gregg and Lula James Strickland; he the son of George Croghan Gregg and Ann Coggins; he the son of Joseph Gregg III and Harriet James. Here her line joins that of H. Gordon Kenney, Clan #1887. See 1979 Yearbook.
- 1925 Grier, Samuel McKenzie, 4216-A Knob Oak Lane, Charlotte, N.C. 28211: he the son of James William Grier and Margaret Maude Dixon; he the son of Samuel James Grier and Mairi Anne McKenzie; he the son of Iain Seumus Grier and Isobell Morrison.
- 1926 Grier, Frederic Aibert III, 1703 Gruenther Avenue, Rockville, MD 20851: he the son of Calvin Turner Grier and Ruth Gladys Wingate; he the son of Frederic Albert Grier and Margareta Teresa Fehrenbach; he the son of George Smith Grier and Ann Younger Smith; he the son of William Grier and Jannet Bell.
- 1927 McAdams, Douglas B., 1313 Forest Green Drive, Coraopolis, PA 15108: he the son of Robert Anthony McAdams and Naomi Good; he the son of Albert P. McAdams and Katherine Farrill; he the son of Robert McAdams, Jr., and Sarah Wright; he the son of Robert McAdams and Mary McCall; he the son of James McAdams, who was born in Ireland.
- 1928A Kessler, William Howard, 3601 Kings Highway, Jackson, Miss. 39216: he the husband of deceased member Berdie Brumfield Kessler, Clan #1850.
- 1929 Osborne, Thaddeus Grier, P.O. Box 6180, Knoxville, Tenn. 37914: he the son of Robert Grier Osborne and Marmie Osborn; he the son of Thomas Judson Osborne and Mary Alexander Grier; she the daughter of Samuel Rufus Grier and Mary Ann Alexander; he the son of Eli Clinton Grier and Lydia Reid; he the son of James Grier and Anna Hood; he the son of John Grier and Mary McComb; he the son of Edward Grier, born in Scotland.
- 1930 Richardson, Emily Tongue (Mrs. W. Ramsey), 2150 Whippoorwill Road, Charlottesville, VA 22901: she the daughter of Thomas Orkney Tongue and Emily Smiley Howes; he the son of James Alphonso Franklin Tongue and Frances Howard Magruder; she the daughter of John Alexander Magruder and Martha Wilson; he the son of Alexander Howard Magruder and Mary Ann Frazier; he the son of Alexander Howard Magruder and Mary Mackall; he the son of Capt. Alexander Howard Magruder and Jane Trueman; he the son of Alexander Magruder III and Elizabeth Howard; he the son of Alexander Magruder and Susannah Busey; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the Immigrant.
- 1931A Richardson, Rev. W. Ramsey, 2150 Whippoorwill Road, Charlottesville, VA 22901: he the husband of Emily Tongue Richardson, Clan #1930.

- 1932 Mitchell, Sidoux Magruder (Mrs. Stephen), 1902 Old Stage Road, Alexandria, VA 22308: she the daughter of Samuel Bertron Magruder and Linden Bentley LeJeune; he the son of John Martin Magruder and Katherine Crane Daniell; he the son of Robert Walter Magruder and Caroline Sims; he the son of Thomas Baldwin Magruder and Sarah Olivia Dunbar (widow West); he the son of Thomas Magruder and Mary Clarke; he the son of Isaac Magruder and Sophia Baldwin (widow Butt); he the son of Nathan Magruder and Rebecca Beall; he the son of John Magruder and Susannah Smith; he the son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.
- 1933 Greer, Michael D., 108 Valley Street, Salem, W. VA 26426: he the son of Robert Eugene Greer and Irene Frances Bee; he the son of George Lark Grier and Lora Effie Wagner; she the daughter of Amos Wagner and Catherine Ann McGregor; she the daughter of John McGregor and Delilah Martin; he the son of John McGregor, born in Edinburgh Scotland in 1779 and Susannah Blakely.
- 1934 Griffith, Diane P. (Mrs. Charles R.), Rt. 3, Box 50, Luray, VA 22835: she the daughter of Francis Gordon Pitts and Gladys Crosby; he the son of Robert Lee Pitts and Charlotte May McCormick; she the daughter of Millard Powers McCormick and Charlotte Belle Guilford; he the son of Alexander McCormick and Elizabeth Trueman Beall Young; she the daughter of Richard Young and Matilda Berry; she the daughter of William W. Berry and Lucy Magruder; she the daughter of Samuel Wade Magruder and Lucy Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder and Ann Wade; he the son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.
- 1935 Plummer, Thomas Parran, 8426A Charles Valley Court, Ruxton, MD 21204: he the son of Mordecai Plummer and Margaret Virginia Marotti; he the son of Mordecai Plummer, Jr. and Adelaide Pratt; she the daughter of Gov. Thomas George Pratt and Adeline Mackubin (McCubbin) Kent; he the son of John Wilkes Pratt and Rachel Belt; he the son of Thomas Pratt and Eleanor Magruder; she the daughter of Robert Magruder and Sarah Crabb; he the son of Samuel Magruder and Elenor Wade; he the son of Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.
- 1936 Corley, Clara Lee Magruder (Mrs. Wentworth H.), 2923 State Street, Biloxi, Miss. 39531: she the daughter of Heman Wailes Magruder and Rose Adams; he the son of Richard Abbey Magruder and Octavia Brantley; he the son of Augustin Freeland Magruder and Julia Harriet Abbey; he the son of John Hawkins Magruder and Eliza Biggs Wailes; he the son of Leonard Magruder and Susannah Priscilla Hawkins; he the son of Alexander Magruder III and Elizabeth Howard; he the son of Alexander Magruder II and Susannah Busey; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.
- 1937 Curtis, Bettina J. (Mrs. John A.), 107 Walnut Hills Drive, Williamsburg, VA 23185: she the daughter of Edmund Lyddane Jones and Bettina Evans Prescott; he the son of Charles Benedict Jones and Lavinia Lyddane; she the daughter of James Edmund Lyddane and Harriet Holmes Magruder; she the daughter of Warren Magruder and Harriet Holmes; he the son of

Samuel Wade Magruder and Lucy Beall; he the son of Capt. Alexander Magruder and Anne Wade; he the son of Capt. Samuel Magruder and Sarah Beall; he the son of Alexander Magruder, the immigrant.

1938 Stradley, Leighton P. III, 10134 Mosby Woods Drive, Fairfax, VA 22030: he the son of Leighton P. Stradley, Jr. and Catherine M. Walker; she the daughter of James Bentham Walker and A. Gertrude Wilson; he the son of William Henry Walker and Mary Catherine Poyas; he the son of Robert Walker and Margaret Murdock; he the son of James Walker VI of Westfield and Janet Hardie; he the son of John Walker I and Ann Ireland; he the son of James Walker II of Pitlair and Elizabeth Archibald; he the son of James Walker I of Pitlair and Bessie Russell; he the son of David Walker II of Pitlair and Janet Hardie; he the son of David Walker, Portioner, born in Wester Rossie in 1578. Walker is a sept of MacGregor.

1939 Gregg, Paul C., 5 FDR US Naval Station, Ceiba, P.R. 00635: he the son of Benjamin Paul Gregg and Catherine Jane Fales; he the son of John Thomas Gregg and Mary Elizabeth Gleason; he the son of Thomas Gregg and Mary Daly; he the son of William Gregg and Mary ————. Accepted by the Council, October 19, 1979.

Reinstated Members:

1405 Toulmin Priestley III, 418 Summers Drive, Alexandria, VA 22301.

1529 Patterson, Helen Strange (Mrs. Charles G.), Oak Forest, Forest, VA 24551.

Junior Members:

Cheryl Leah Drane
Blair McGregor Gray
Thomas Ramsey Richardson
D. Kirk Richardson
James Smiley Richardson

A MESSAGE TO THE HUSBANDS AND WIVES OF MacGREGORS

Since you can't beat 'em, why not join 'em! Did you know that some of the most active members of our Society are Associates? Six of the officers and three of the Council are, and I bet you can't guess which ones! They are just as involved and enthusiastic as the lineal MacGregors. Their first step was joining the Society. How about you?



Jason Michael Muncaster



Anna Rebecca Caldbeck



Ashlie Brooke Crowder

REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN

Marjorie Hill Loveless

Reported were 10 births; 8 marriages; 13 deaths of members and 5 deaths of relatives of members.

BIRTHS

Caldbeck, Anna Rebecca, born December 31, 1978: daughter of William E. and Mary Ann Caldbeck, Clan No. 1825; granddaughter of Rhydonia B. Allen, Clan No. 1826; niece of Michael Joe Allen, Clan No. 1907.

Crowder, Ashlie Brooke, born December 15, 1977: daughter of Michael Leon and Kathy Gregorie Crowder; granddaughter of Charles C. Gregorie, Jr., Clan No. 1598.

Eldridge, Teresa Louise, born February 7, 1979: daughter of Alan Magruder Eldridge, Jr., and Ruby Martin Eldridge; granddaughter of Alan Magruder Eldridge, Clan No. 942 and Helen Ellis Eldridge.

Givens, Christian MacGregor, born March 21, 1977: son of Stann and Bonnie Givens; grandson of Donald MacGregor, Clan No. 1787 and Lorena MacGregor.

Macgregor, Anna Spearman, born May 11, 1979: daughter of J. Bruce Macgregor, Clan No. 1512 and Elizabeth Macgregor, Clan No. 1715A; granddaughter of R. James Macgregor, Clan No. 1462 and Sue Macgregor, Clan No. 1480-A. Jim Macgregor is a former Chieftain.

MacGregor, Heather Marie, born September 28, 1978: daughter of Janet and Donald J. MacGregor, Jr., Clan No. 1848; paternal Grandparents: Helen and Donald J. MacGregor, Sr., Clan No. 1847; maternal grandparents: Emma Johnson and the late Rev. E. Richard Simms.

Muncaster, Amanda Ruth, born May 7, 1979: daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Riggs Muncaster; granddaughter of ~~Margaret Muncaster Stabler, Clan No. 585~~; great-granddaughter of Charter Members John and Alletta Muncaster, Clan Nos. 198 and 199.

Muncaster, Jason Michael, born June 17, 1979: son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Olsen Muncaster; grandson of ~~Margaret Muncaster Stabler, Clan No. 585~~; great-grandson of Charter Members John and Alletta Muncaster, Clan Nos. 198 and 199.

Quay, Colin Tyler, born June 1, 1979: son of William W. Quay, Clan No. 1724 and Sunny Quay, Clan No. 1711.

Truax, Kyle Lewis, born November 20, 1978: son of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Truax, Jr.; his maternal grandparents are Lt. Col. Ret. and Mrs. Mario Lewis Ventura; ~~great-grandson~~ of Mr. Mario Ventura and Juanita Magruder Lewis Ventura, Clan No. 1417.



Kyle Lewis Truax



Colin Tyler Quay



Amanda Muncaster

ROB ROY'S CHRISTENING ROBE

In 1670, the wife of Donald MacGregor made a christening robe for her expected child. It was of linen made from flax grown in her husband's fields in Glengyle, and was 42 inches long with front panels beautifully embroidered in an ancient Ayrshire pattern.

Baby Robert was christened in this gown on March 7, 1671, and little did his parents think, at that time, that he would grow up to be the Highland outlaw, Rob Roy MacGregor.

When Rob Roy was married, the robe was given to his wife and afterwards their five sons were christened in it. Since then it has been handed down from generation to generation. The robe is now over 300 years old and is in remarkably good condition and was worn just a few years ago.

Col. E. Phillips Grier, who passed this information along to the Editor is himself a descendent of the famous Rob Roy, but cannot claim the distinction of having been christened in this robe.



Christian MacGregor Givens

*"A thrifty lad as ye all can see,
Perchance like his father, another attorney.
A joy to his grandfather, this red-headed boy.
A noble descendent of our clan's Rob Roy!"*

MARRIAGES

Custom-made MacGregor wedding bands are now being fashioned, depicting the heraldic lion with crown on head and tongue hanging out.

Burdich - Cole

Cynthia Baler Burdich was married to Loren Fletcher Cole, Jr., Clan No. 1694-L.M., on July 6, 1979. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Edward Clark and Mr. William Dudley Baler, and the groom is the son of Capt. Loren F. Cole, Clan No. 1651-A and Mrs. Anne Magruder Cole, Clan No. 1107.

The couple were married at the Evans Memorial Chapel at the University of Denver, Denver, Colorado. After a reception at the Phipps Mansion, they departed for their new residence in Seattle, Washington.

Conatser - Harshfield

Donna Marie Conatser was married to John Lawrence Harshfield on January 20, 1979. The groom is the son of Mr. Richard K. Harshfield and Joan Loveless Harshfield, and the grandson of Mrs. John Eldridge Loveless (Marjorie Hill), Clan No. 779.

They are both graduates of Virginia Commonwealth University, Richmond, Virginia, John majoring in music and Marie in art. They live in Virginia Beach, Virginia.

McGregor - McMahon

On February 10, 1979, Carolyn McGregor and Mark Andrew McMahon were piped into Howes Chapel, Evanston, Illinois, by Bagpiper George Armstrong, wearing his kilt.

The bride, a daughter of Mr. Donald W. McGregor, Clan No. 1808, and Mrs. McGregor, Excelsior, Minnesota. She wore white and carried a paisley engagement shawl in shades of maroon, woven by an ancestor. It was first worn by her great, great, great grandmother in Perth, Scotland in 1786.

A reception at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin William McMahon, Lake Forest, followed the ceremony. The bagpiper piped the guests to the dining room, and later played while the couple cut their wedding cake.

After a wedding trip to Mexico, the bride and groom are at home at 2620 Highland Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

The groom is an illustrator in Chicago, and the bride is a special learning teacher.

Norman - Magruder

Deborah Anne Norman was married to Joseph Brian Magruder on August 4, 1979 at St. John's United Methodist Church in Albuquerque, N.M. The bride is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. John R. Norman of Albuquerque and the groom is the son of Mr. Joseph Eugene Magruder, Clan No. 1668 and Mrs. Magruder of Carlsbad, N.M., and the grandnephew of the late William Leslie Magruder, Clan No. 715.

Brian graduated from New Mexico State University in 1978 with dual degrees in civil and geological engineering. Deborah received her degree in biology from NMSU in July 1979. The couple will live in Kingsville, Texas, where Brian is employed as an engineer with Exxon Corporation.



Mr. and Mrs. Kingsley R. Browne

Holland - Browne

Cynthia Karen Holland and Kingsley Richard Browne were married on December 30, 1978, at St. Martin's by-the-Lake Church, Minnetonka Beach, Minnesota. The bride's sister, Kristine, was Maid of Honor, and the groom's brother, Herschel, was best man and vocal soloist.

The bride wore her mother's satin wedding gown with cathedral train and the Swedish wedding crown. The crown is available on a loan basis from the Swedish Institute in Minneapolis to brides who can trace their ancestry directly back to Sweden.

During the wedding ceremony, the groom sang to the bride, "Till the End of Time", and there was scarcely a dry eye in the Chapel! The Best Man (the groom's brother, Herschel) sang "Du bist die Ruh" by Schubert, a song which defines the meaning of love. It was an unusual and touching ceremony, written to a large degree by the bridal couple.

Representing the American Clan Gregor Society at the wedding were Minnesota State Deputy Chieftain and Mrs. William E. MacGregor, Jr., of Minneapolis.

The bride is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Mellor R. Holland of Minnetonka, Minnesota. The groom is the son of Mrs. Herschel M. Browne, Clan No. 1550, and brother of Diana G. Browne, Clan No. 1737.

After graduate study in physical anthropology at the University of Colorado in Boulder, both the bride and the groom are continuing their education in Denver—the bride at the University of Colorado Medical School, and the groom at the University of Denver Law School.



Mrs. Lawrence Thomas Murphy, Jr.

Loveless-Murphy

Ann Louise Loveless was married to Lawrence Thomas Murphy, Jr., on September 15, 1979. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Eldridge Loveless and the granddaughter of Mrs. John Eldridge Loveless (Marjorie Hill), Clan No. 779.

They were married in St. Paul's Lutheran Church in Fulton, MD. The bride had three attendants including her sister, Nancy Loveless Curran, who was matron of honor. Her two brothers, John Howard and Thomas Eldridge were ushers. Following the ceremony, a reception was held at The Other Barn in Columbia, MD. They will live in Laurel, MD.



Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Pully, Jr.



Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan R. Metzger

Stabler-Pully

Susan Rebecca Stabler was married to Robert Warren Pully, Jr., on July 28, 1979. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Roland Stabler, Jr.; granddaughter of Margaret Muncaster Stabler, Clan No. 585 and great-granddaughter of John and Alleta Muncaster—Charter Members 198 and 199.

Uebel-Metzger

Margaret Louise Uebel was married to Jonathan Richard Metzger on May 19, 1979. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert G. Uebel; granddaughter of Margaret Muncaster Stabler, Clan No. 585, and great-granddaughter of John and Alleta Muncaster—Charter Members 198 and 199.

DEATHS OF MEMBERS

- Bartlett, Leah Clagett, Clan No. 1759, died October 5, 1979, widow of Rear Adm. Bradford Bartlett, Clan No. 1760-A.
- Bowie, Forrest D., Clan No. 763—L.M., died October 14, 1979; husband of Frances S. Bowie; father of Dennis Magruder, Thomas Stevenson and Ann Chapman Bowie; brother of the Honorable William B. Bowie; John M. Bowie; Juliet B. Dopp and Rosalie Pearre.
- Hunter, Miss Amy Belle, Clan No. 1236, died February 2, 1979; sister of Francis K. and Thomas J. Hunter.
- Kessler, Mrs. W. Howard (Berdie), Clan No. 1850, died January 17, 1979; wife of Mr. William Howard Kessler; mother of William Howard Kessler, Jr. and Rev. George Albert Kessler; Mrs. James Tate (Louisa) Thigpen; sister of Fleet E. Brumfield and Mrs. Adron O. (Allie) Turnage and eight grandchildren.
- Knighton, Mrs. Donalda MacGregor, Clan No. 1513, died January 29, 1979; mother of Mr. Wiley W. Knighton and Mrs. John J. Miller (Anajcau), Clan No. 1547; sister of Col. John M. MacGregor, Clan No. 1454 L.M. and former Chieftain and Miss Ruth J. MacGregor, Clan No. 1543.
- Lockwood, Mrs. Rosa Lee MacGregor, Clan No. 368, died October 12, 1979; sister of Mrs. Nannie MacGregor Harding, Clan No. 369; Mrs. Martha MacGregor Chaffiot, Clan No. 1784; Mrs. Roberta MacGregor Etheridge, Clan No. 1785; and the late Mrs. Mabel MacGregor Sessford, Clan No. 216 and Mrs. Florence MacGregor Banville Calhoun.
- MacGregor, Mr. Walter F., Clan No. 1788, died July 8, 1979; husband of Mrs. Walter F. MacGregor; uncle of the Hon. Clark MacGregor, Clan No. 1413; Mr. William E. MacGregor, Jr., Clan No. 1740.
- Magruder, Mr. Augustin Freeland, Clan No. 544, died March 16, 1979; husband of Mrs. Helena Ingram Magruder; father of Mrs. Ann Magruder Tindal, Clan No. 1684; Miss Clemmie Magruder, Clan No. 1774; cousin of Dr. Levin Freeland Magruder, Clan No. 1633.
- Magruder, Miss Edith P., Clan No. 1275, died July 6, 1979; sister of Miss Violet W. and Miss Naomi Magruder.

Magruder, Mrs. Frank C. (Martha), Clan No. 740 L.M.—reported by the Post Office to have died; no information on next of kin.

McGregor, Mr. Frank R., Clan No. 1401, former Chieftain, died November 16, 1978; husband of Mrs. Louisa McGregor, Clan No. 1531-A.

Pitts, Mrs. Robert Lee (Charlotte), Clan No. 1100, died in 1977.

Reynolds, Miss Anna Louise, Clan No. 971 L.M., died October 21, 1978; sister of Miss Julia Sue Reynolds, Clan No. 1384 and Mrs. Harold R. Lipscomb (Agnes) Clan No. 970 L.M.

RELATIVES OF MEMBERS

Bannell, Mrs. Dorothy, died August 9, 1979; mother of Mrs. George M. Shaulis (Doris), Clan No. 1587.

Calhoun, Mrs. Florence MacGregor Banville, died June 25, 1979; sister of Mrs. Rosa Lee MacGregor Lockwood, Clan No. 368; Mrs. Nannie MacGregor Harding, Clan No. 369; Mrs. Martha MacGregor Chaffiot, Clan No. 1784; Mrs. Roberta MacGregor Etheridge, Clan No. 1785; and the late Mrs. Mabel MacGregor Sessford, Clan No. 216.

Haley, Mrs. Mary, died August 22, 1979; wife of Dr. Peter A. Haley, Clan No. 1545.

Macgregor, Bennett Crawford, died in September, 1979; uncle of R. James Macgregor, Clan No. 1462, former Chieftain and Sue Macgregor, Clan No. 1480-A.

Tryon, Mrs. Charles E., died March 16, 1979; mother of Mrs. John P. (Margaret) McAdams, Clan No. 1585-A.

MEMORIALS



*"Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?"*



Frank Rutherford McGregor

Frank Rutherford McGregor, former Chieftain of the American Clan Gregor Society, died Nov. 16, 1978 at his home on Wisconsin Ave., Washington, D.C.

Frank was born in Punxsutawney, Pa., and was a graduate of Bucknell University. He had a long and distinguished career as an industrial relations and management consultant (see biography 1973 ACGS Y.B. p. 56).

During World War II, Frank served in the U.S. Navy, reaching the rank of Commander in 1944 and was the same year awarded the Navy Commendation with ribbon and in '46 the Legion of Merit.

After the War he returned to private industry in St. Louis and moved to Washington, D.C., in 1949 as partner of Earle and McGregor Management Consultants and later became senior partner of Frank R. McGregor and Associates. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Gold Medal by the Dept. of Agriculture and was also in "Who's Who in America" from 1950 until his death.

Despite his heavy work schedule Frank always found time to help others and he gave many hours of work and advice without compensation to the Small Business Association of America.

In 1962 Frank McGregor joined the American Clan Gregor Society and soon became an active and valuable member, giving generously of his time and money. He served for a number of years on the Council and Board of Trustees and was elected Chieftain in 1972 in which capacity he served until 1975.

A man who stood firmly for what he believed, Frank was respected by his fellow MacGregors for his integrity and his friendship was valued by many.

Those who attended Gatherings during his years as Chieftain will long remember his wit and charm which made meetings and banquets, both a delight.

He is survived by his wife, Louisa. His only sister, Leona McGregor Elwood, died in 1972.

Leah C. Bartlett

Leah Clagett Bartlett, widow of former member, the late Rear Admiral Bradford Bartlett, died October 5 at Bethesda Naval Hospital.

She was a member of the American Clan Gregor Society, and a member of the Council at the time of her death. She and her husband thoroughly enjoyed the A.C.G.S. trip to Scotland in 1975.

Mrs. Bartlett, 68, was a lovely, warm and gracious person. She was a District native, and a graduate of Gunston Hall School and George Washington University.

She was a descendant of Daniel D. Tompkins, Vice-President in the James Monroe Administration and of Smith Thompson, a Supreme Court Justice.

Mrs. Bartlett was a member of the Daughters of the Cincinnati, the National Society of Descendants of Lords of the Maryland Manors, the National Society of Hereditary Descendants of Colonial Governors and the National Society of Colonial Dames.

She also belonged to the Chevy Chase Club and the Washington Club.

Mrs. Bartlett resided in Falls Church, and was a member of the Vestry of St. David's Episcopal Church in Washington, D.C. She leaves no immediate survivors.

Interment was at U.S. Naval Academy Cemetery, Annapolis, Maryland.

Forrest Dodge Bowie

Forrest Dodge Bowie, 64, died at his home "Mount Labentia", Largo, Maryland, October 14, 1979. Funeral services and interment were at St. Barnabas Episcopal Church, Leeland, Maryland.

Mr. Bowie was a Navy veteran of World War II and the Korean War. After returning home from Korea he started a landscape and nursery farm business with which he was still active at the time of his death.

An active churchman, he was a Vestryman of St. Barnabas, on the board of the Episcopal Church Homes, Sevier House and Friendship Terrace, and a member of The Washington Cathedral Association.

Keenly interested in history and historic preservation, Forrest Bowie was a past president of the Prince George's County Historical Society, and a member of the board of the Maryland Historic Trust. He belonged to a number of genealogical societies including the Society of the Cincinnati, the Descendants of Lords of the Maryland Manors and the American Clan Gregor Society.

He is survived by his wife, the former Frances Stevenson; two sons, Dennis M. and Thomas S.; a daughter, Ann Chapman; two brothers, William B. and John M. of Largo, and two sisters, Julia B. Dopp of the District of Columbia and Rosalie Pearre of Union Bridge, Maryland.

Amy Belle Hunter

Amy Belle Hunter, 70, an administrative assistant with the Treasury Department for more than thirty years before her retirement, died of leukemia at her home in Washington, D.C., February 2, 1979.

She was active in numerous political, business and charitable organizations, including the D.C. Business and Professional Women's Club, The Salvation Army Auxiliary, The League of Republican Women, and the American Clan Gregor Society.

Not one to join and do nothing, soon after becoming a member of the MacGregor Society, she accepted the office of Assistant Treasurer in which capacity she served 1956 to 1960. In 1960 she became Treasurer and continued in that office until 1963. In those days the Society had no addressing machine, and Amy Belle toiled many hours typing out bills and addressing envelopes.

In 1962 Amy Belle went to Scotland with the ACGS group and was a popular and lively member of that early tour.

She is survived by two brothers, Francis K. and Thomas J. Hunter, both of Arlington, Virginia.

Mrs. W. Howard Kessler

Mrs. W. Howard (Berdie) Kessler, age 69, member of ACGS, died January 17, 1979 at the University Medical Center, Jackson, Mississippi, following an extended illness. Funeral services were from the Wright and Ferguson Funeral Home, and burial was in the Tylertown Cemetery in Jackson.

Mrs. Kessler, nee Berdie Mary Brumfield, was a native of Pike County and was reared in Walthall County. She moved to Jackson in 1929 where she was active in garden club work. She was a past-president of the following organizations: the Jackson Council of Garden Clubs, the Twin Pines Garden Club, the Jackson Iris Society, the Heritage Luncheon Club, the Wednesday Luncheon Club and the Review Club. Also, Mrs. Kessler was a member of the Order of the First Families of Mississippi, the Magna Carta Dames, the Colonial Dames XVII Century, the D.A.R. and was charter president of the Ellison-Capers Chapters, United Daughters of the Confederacy. She was a supporting member of the Mississippi Art Association, the Jackson Ballet, Mississippi Opera Association, and the Jackson Symphony Association. She was a member of the First Baptist Church.

Survivors include her husband; two sons, William Howard Kessler, Jr., of Jackson, and the Rev. George Albert Kessler of College Grove, Tenn.; a daughter, Mrs. James Tate (Louisa) Thigpen of Jackson; a brother, Fleet E. Brumfield; a sister, Mrs. Adron O. (Allie) Turnage, both of Tylertown; and eight grandchildren.

Rosa Lee MacGregor Lockwood

Rosa Lee MacGregor Lockwood, age 89, died October 12, 1979 at Daytona Beach, Fla., after a long illness. She attended the founding meetings of the Clan Society in 1909 and 1910, and was Clan No. 368.

She was born March 20, 1890 near Upper Marlboro, Md., on the farm of her parents, John Francis MacGregor and Florence Ellen (Wallace) MacGregor. Residing at Beltsville after the death of her father, she graduated from Laurel High School with a business degree. She worked in private business and the U.S. Government for over 10 years. While living with her mother and sisters in Chevy Chase, D.C., she was one of the first members of All Saints' Episcopal Church, where she was active in various church guilds for over 30 years.

On September 26, 1920, at her mother's home, she married Edward John Lockwood, a W.W. I army officer and attorney from Rutland, Vt., who later was Asst. Superintendent of Night and Summer Schools of the D.C. school system. Her husband died September 13, 1947. In 1953 she sold her Patterson St. home in Chevy Chase, and later moved to Winter Haven and then to Daytona Beach, Fla.

Rosa was the sister of the late Mabel Claire MacGregor Sessford (see 1978 Yearbook p. 50), and the late Florence MacGregor Banville Calhoun. Rosa is survived by a daughter, Mary Beth Brown of New Smyrna Beach, Fla.; a son, Edward John Lockwood, Jr., of Bartow, Fla.; three sisters, all Clan Society members: Nannie Bowie MacGregor Harding, of Kensington, Md.; Martha Elizabeth MacGregor Chaffiot, and Mary Roberta MacGregor Etheridge, both of New Smyrna Beach, Fla.

Mrs. Lockwood is also survived by 12 Clan Society members who are her nieces, nephews, grand-nieces, grand-nephews, and many cousins of Ewell, Bowie, and Dorsett names whose kinship stems from those five children of John Smith Magruder, whose children's surname was changed to MacGregor by the 1821 Act of Maryland Legislature.

(aunt of)

Rosalee Harding Bash, Clan No. 1767

Elizabeth MacGregor Boswell,

Clan No. 1776

Anna MacGregor Eaton, Clan No. 1777

Claire Sessford Kurz, Clan No. 1396

Nancy Lee Harding Markanich,

Clan No. 1766

John Foy MacGregor, Clan No. 1811

Alice MacGregor Nowell, Clan No. 1775

(great-aunt of)

C. Malcolm Bash, Clan No. 1863

Keith Harding Bash, Clan No. 1857

Claire Kurz Bostelman, Clan No. 1781

Ann MacGregor Moore Knight, Clan No.
1869

Walter F. MacGregor

Walter F. MacGregor died July 8, 1979 in Edina, Minnesota, at the age of 88 year and nine months. Funeral services were from the Grace Presbyterian Church, and interment was in North Star Cemetery, St. Cloud, Minnesota.

Mr. MacGregor was born in St. Cloud, Minnesota, on October 8, 1890. He was educated at St. Cloud Teachers' College and the University of Minnesota School of Architecture. He fought in World War I, and for 50 years was a member of the Edina Post American Legion.

He was an architect with MacGregor & Associates until 1956, and designed the Third Church of Christ Scientist, Christ Presbyterian Church, the sanctuary of the Old Colonial Church of Edina and an addition to the Central Lutheran Church.

Mr. MacGregor was a member of the American Clan Gregor Society, the Lake Harriet Lodge #277 A.F. & A.M., of the Grace Presbyterian Church, the Minnesota Artist Association, and the Phi Gamma Delta. He was the founder of Alpha Rho Chi Architectural Fraternity. His oil paintings of landscapes were displayed in the Twin City Federal of Edina.

Mr. MacGregor is survived by his wife, Eunice (Hughes) MacGregor and 5 nephews and 2 nieces.

Edith P. Magruder

Edith P. Magruder, 96, died July 6, 1979 in the Rockville Nursing Home, Rockville, Maryland. Services were held at the Pumphrey's Colonial Funeral Home, and interment was at the Mt. Zion Cemetery, Rockville.

Miss Magruder, a life-long member of Montgomery County, was born in 1883 in Bethesda, Maryland, and was the daughter of Amos and Mollie Magruder. She was graduated from the Anne Arundel Academy, and then worked for the Treasury Department as statistical clerk for 44 years until her retirement in 1952.

She was a member of the D.A.R., the Rockville Women's Club, the Rockville Garden Club, the Rockville Senior Citizens Club, and the American Clan Gregor Society.

Miss Magruder is survived by two sisters, Violet W. and Naomi Magruder, both of Rockville, and by 2 nephews.

Anna Louise Reynolds

Anna Louise Reynolds was born September 3, 1891 in Columbia County, Georgia, and died October 23, 1978 at the Sleepy Hollow Nursing Home, Annandale, Virginia, where she had been for nearly four years.

Funeral services were held in Alexandria, Va., and in Thomson, Georgia. As she requested, she was buried in the family lot of the cemetery in Harlem, Georgia.

She was the daughter of William Bunyan Reynolds, who died in 1924, and of Susie Drane Reynolds, who died in 1958 (see biography, 1959 ACGS Y.B., p. 50-53). Anna Louise's grandparents were General Stephen Drane (see biography, 1929 ACGS Y.B., p. 26-28) and his second wife, Susan Frances Hamrick Drane. Her great-grandparents were William Drane and Cassandra Magruder Drane.

Anna Louise was valedictorian of her high school class, graduating from Thomson High School, Thomson, Georgia, in 1909. She attended Georgia College, Milledgeville, Georgia, graduating in 1912. She was an artist, and studied art at Wesleyan College, Macon, Georgia, 1915-1916. She was graduated from George Washington University in 1928.

After teaching in Thomson High School for several years, she went to Washington, D.C., and worked for the Government at the Census Bureau and the General Services Administration until her retirement.

She joined the Magruder Chapter of the DAR in 1948 and, when it disbanded, she became a member of the Colonel John Donelson Chapter.

Her interest in the American Clan Gregor Society was instigated by her mother, who told her that she could join the Society because her Magruder ancestors had come from Maryland. So, at the Congressional Library, Anna Louise traced her ancestry back to Alexander Magruder, the Immigrant, and became a member of the A.C.G.S. over 40 years ago. She worked diligently for the Society, getting many new members, and serving as Scribe for eleven years. The first bequest in her will was to the Society. It read: "I give and bequeath \$500 to the Endowment Fund of the American Clan Gregor Society."

She is survived by a brother and three sisters.

This tribute was written by her sister, Agnes Reynolds Lipscomb.



REPORT OF THE LIBRARIAN

Dr. Charles G. Kurz

During the past year ending Oct. 1, 1979, the Librarian and Asst. Librarians have received requests from many sources for genealogical and historical information. Edith Blunt and Peg Tichy provided information on the founding and organization of our Society to members of the Forbes Clan who are interested in founding an American Society similar to ours. Your Librarian has been in communication with researchers from the Montgomery County Historical Society and the Prince George's County Historical Society, exchanging data of genealogical and historical interest and furthering a spirit of reciprocity among our Societies. Genealogical data was also provided to a researcher from St. Barnabas Church in preparation for their 275th anniversary this weekend.

In response to inquiries from out-of-town members and potential Clan Society members, several genealogical researches were made. Information and charts were forwarded by letters.

The General Marshall Magruder Memorial Library had 93 users on the 45 occasions it was open since Oct. 1, 1978. Twenty members of the St. Andrew's Society also used the Library.

The card index identification file of the Clan Society Yearbooks has been completed through 1974 by the dedicated efforts of Edith Blunt and Peg Tichy. It is of significant help in research to have a reliable index of names in Yearbooks to the fairly current period.

For books and data provided the Library, on behalf of the Clan Society I wish to thank the following for their donations:

from: Mr. Frederick S. De Marr, Clan No. 1844, President of the Prince George's County Historical Society, Box 14, Riverdale, Maryland:

Out of the Past—Prince Georgians and Their Land, by Robert Lee Van Horn. Collection of data for period 1695-1861. Back pocket of book contains a folded 1861 Martenet Map of Prince George's Co., Md., with the names of owners and occupants of properties. Published by the Prince George's County Historical Society, 1976. (355 pages, 10 illustrations, 67-page index.)

Prince George's County, Maryland, Indexes of Church Registers, 1686-1885 in two volumes—

Vol. 1—King George's Parish (St. John's Church at Broad Creek): 1689-1878 (288 pages in 2 parts);

Queen Anne's Parish (St. Barnabas Church at Leeland): 1686-1777 (74 pages)

Vol. 2—St. Paul's Parish (St. Paul's Church at Baden): 1831-1885 (167 pages);

Prince George's Parish (St. Paul's Church at Rock Creek); 1711-1845 (147 pages in 2 parts)

Contains approximately 18,575 entries of births, marriages, baptisms and deaths showing parentage and spouses. Transcribed and compiled from original church records by Helen W. Brown and Louise J. Henton. Published by the Prince George's County Historical Society, 1979.

News and Notes from the Prince George's County Historical Society—published monthly. (73 issues from March 1973 to October 1979.)

from: Mr. and Mrs. E. Harris Knight, Clan Nos. 1869 and 1870A:

Register of Maryland's Heraldic Families, 1634-1935, Series I and II, by Alice Norris Parran. Balt. 1936 and 1938. (2 vols.)

from: Mr. Gregory A. Martin, Clan No. 1712:

The Ancestry and Descendants of Zachariah Magruder of Allegany County, Maryland, by Gregory A. Martin and Angeline Block Harris, 1979. (72 pages including index)

from: Mrs. Frances Loretta Smith Wolf, Clan No. 1896:

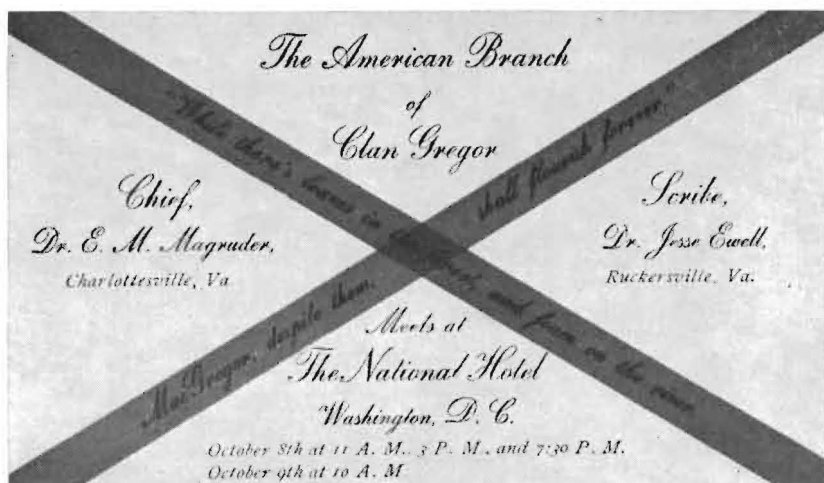
Update Magruder-Bell (Bell) of Culpeper County, Virginia, by F.L.S. Wolf, 1979. (14 pages, unbound)

Smitha-Butts Genealogy, by F.L.S. Wolf, 1979. (6 pages, unbound)

Your historical and genealogical Clan Society Library now contains over 580 books, pamphlets and Scottish records. Clan Society members are urged to make use of the Library, either for casual visit research or more intensive research. Out-of-town Clan Society members may make inquiry by mail.

The Library is open to the public each Wednesday afternoon from 1:00 to 3:00 p.m., and additional times upon request by telephone or mail. We welcome your visit to Room 251 of Hearst Hall on the grounds of the Washington Cathedral.

SEVENTY YEARS OF CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY
THE CALL FOR THE FIRST GATHERING IN 1909



Courtesy of Mary Hundley

THE CALL FOR THE GATHERING IN 1979

"Hail Gregarach,

As we meet in Fredericksburg on October 19th and 20th to enjoy our annual Gathering, we will also be celebrating the Seventieth Anniversary of our Society.

Three score years and ten is a big span in anybody's life-time. We feel sure that it is just a good beginning in the life of the American Clan Gregor Society.....

Yours in Clanship,
Archibald McGregor, Chieftain"

GREETINGS FROM THE WIFE OF OUR CHIEF

*Edinchip,
Lochearnhead,
Perthshire.*

12th September

Dear Joe,

Thank you for the announcement of the Seventieth Gathering at Fredericksburg on October 20th. Sadly, we shall not be with you on this occasion but send you all good wishes for a happy and successful Gathering.

I was interested to read that you are going to show slides of Nova Scotia at the Ceilidh. We much enjoyed ourselves there and the wonderful scenery should provide some splendid shots and views.

With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Fanny MacGregor of MacGregor

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE GATHERING

1979

Jo MacGregor

Through the valleys and over the hills, aflame in autumn splendor, they came, answering the call that had been sent forth to Gregarach. Halloos were exchanged, warm welcoming embraces given, kilts were donned, and the 70th Annual Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society was underway. Once again, the Gathering (this year at Fredericksburg, Virginia), from start to finish, marked a high point in the year for the members and friends of ACGS.

Bill and I arrived Thursday afternoon, October 18th, just in time to join the other Council members and their spouses for Chieftain Archibald and Thamar McGregor's reception in the Clan Society Suite.

Friday morning arrived and Bill went off to the Council Meeting, and I reported to the registration desk to share with Shirley Lummis the responsibilities of greeting and signing in arriving members. Also "on duty" with us were Marilyn Gregor, Nancy Fuller, Betty Lecky and Margie Magruder.

At noon, two busloads departed from the Sheraton taking us to Trinity Episcopal Church in the heart of Fredericksburg. Here the ladies of Trinity awaited us to extend their warm greetings and to serve us the delicious luncheon which they had prepared. It was a delightful hour, and when Bill Stokoe piped for our added pleasure, what fun it was to see our hostesses gather at the far end of the room to watch and listen. Luncheon over, we moved to the church for our traditional Memorial Service. Chaplain Ray Richardson's words of comfort and strength filled each of us with inspiration as we paused to reflect on our lives and on those loved ones who had gone on to Life Eternal during the year. We silently followed the Piper, Chaplain and Chieftain back to the buses. The Chieftain was carrying the Memorial pine wreath with its one red carnation honoring former Chieftain Frank McGregor, and twelve white ones honoring other departed members. The buses now took us to the Mary Ball Washington monument where, with proper ceremony, the Chieftain placed our wreath. Mary Washington, the mother of George Washington, is the first woman to be so honored by the MacGregor Society, and this monument was the first in this country to be completely financed by women to a woman.

Climbing aboard the bus once more, we were driven to "Chatham", a lovely 18th century home high on the banks of the Rappahannock River. The view of Fredericksburg across the river was lovely, and when our guide explained that the skyline today is the same as it was in the 1860's, our thoughts drifted back to those sad days when the North and the South were in conflict. We learned that here at "Chatham", then known as the "Lacy House", the Union forces were headquartered, while across the river, the Confederate Army determinedly protected the town. We also learned that on the grounds there was a field hospital in which Clara Barton and Walt Whitman nursed the wounded. It was a peaceful and quiet day, the sun almost too warm for late October, but the breeze on the high bank was delightful.

Following dinner, we gathered in the Fredericksburg Room for the Ceilidh, carefully planned by Edith Blunt. She "took us" to Nova Scotia with O.M. and Betty Martin as our guides. As the slides and films retraced the happy moments shared by some of our members last July, we ooh'd and aah'd at the lovely countryside and the festivities that had taken place during the International Gathering of the Clans.



CHATHAM MANOR



PLACING THE WREATH

Photos by Marge Richardson

The mists were rising again on Saturday morning as we breakfasted and got ready for the General Meeting in the Battlefield Room, where Chieftain Archibald McGregor presided with warmth, dignity and humorous sensitivity. A large bouquet of orchids and heather should go to Scribe Ruth Stokoe; despite a miserable chest cold, she had carefully prepared the detailed minutes of the Council Meeting held Friday morning. Highlights of this General Meeting included the presentation by Registrar Peg Tichy of the new members, and those members who were attending a Gathering for the first time. Betty Lecky showed us the new walnut base purchased by the Society for the "Tossing of the Sheaf" trophy presented annually at the Grandfather Mt. Games. With this base for the sterling silver quaich there will be space for the names of 72 winners. We also learned of Lou McGregor's idea for a Society fund-raising project: a cookbook to be filled with recipes contributed "by us for us". Members gave retiring Chieftain Archy a standing ovation for his leadership as he turned the gavel over to newly elected Chieftain Bill McGregor, who invited us all to come to Charlotte, N.C., for the 1980 Gathering. The meeting then adjourned. State Deputy Chieftains remained in the Battlefield Room to share ideas of their responsibilities.

After lunch, we separated, some to tour historic sites, some to visit and reminisce, and some to help with the final assembling of the topiary trees that Thelma Campbell had brought as table decorations for the banquet. We shared chit-chat, while the many hands clipped and poked the lovely boxwood supplied by Beatrice Magruder. All this to the accompaniment of appropriate background music (Art Lecky's tapes of Scottish pipes and ballads—what else?). Three o'clock found us on the lawn by the pool and on individual patios to cheer and applaud as the Society's Pipe Band entertained. At the conclusion of the concert, a sudden quiet descended over the "ACGS wing" of the Sheraton. Naps became a necessary ingredient to prepare for the BIG EVENTS: the Reception and the Banquet!

Descending the broad stairway to the roomful of colorfully dressed members and friends is excitement in itself. Adding to the pleasure was greeting the many who had come just for the events of that evening. Among these arrivals were 9 past-presidents of the St. Andrew's Society of Washington, D.C. At the end of the reception, we followed the pipers into the banquet hall and watched as a lone piper led the head table guests to their places, joined in singing the National Anthem and the giving of toasts and the invocation. "The moment" arrived for the "piping in" of the haggis! A cherished tradition, it was successfully completed with the Hon. Hugh Campbell's rendition of Burns' "To a Haggis".

During the banquet, Eunice Haden was presented with a Scottish brooch as a mark of appreciation for her 12 years' service as Editor of the Society's Year Book. The Pipe Band played again and two of its dancers performed. Ann Long's Scottish ballads were a delight and received warm appreciation. John Masterson brought the evening to its traditional climax with his singing of "MacGregor's Gathering" with the kilted men joining him in declaring "MacGregor, despite them, shall flourish forever!" Joining hands, all sang "Auld Lang Syne" and the banquet came to an end.

But wait! Taking the cue from the declaration: "MacGregor...shall flourish forever!" we moved en masse to the Clan suite where the heartiest remained until the wee, wee hours. As we sleepily gathered for breakfast Sunday morning, "Haste ye back" was heard again and again and we numbly loaded our cars to depart for home.

See YOU in Charlotte! Only eleven months to wait!



Bemedalled Chieftain and Captain
Bill McGregor and Paul Gregg



Mrs. Lawrence and Mother, Mrs. Magie



How Come We Are Not MicMac?
Greg O'Brien and Joe Tichy

Photos by L. B. Magruder

ATTENDANCE AT THE GATHERING

1979

Mrs. John E. Allen (Rhydonia)	Ga.
Mr. Michael Joe Allen	Ga.
Capt. and Mrs. Howard Bierer (Elizabeth)	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Blunt (Edith)	Md.
Miss Martha Boone	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Boone (Martha)	Md.
Ms. Claire Kurz Bostelman	Va.
Miss Marguerite Britton	Va.
Mrs. Thomas L. Brown (Louise)	Wash.
Miss Diana Browne	D.C.
Mrs. Herschel Browne (Fran)	Va.
Miss Bertha Bryant	Md.
Mrs. Edward Bugos	Ohio
Hon. and Mrs. Hugh Campbell (Thelma)	N.C.
Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Canter (Florence)	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. John Clagett (Martha)	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. Page Clagett (Dorothy)	D.C.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark (Carol)	Va.
Mrs. Lawrence Dunham	Minn.
Miss Helen Dwyer	D.C.
Col. and Mrs. Robert Fuller (Nancy)	Va.
Miss Rosalie Gandy	Md.
Mrs. Joe Gieck	Va.
Mrs. Ruth Gordon	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Kenneth Graham	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. McGregor Gray (Dorothea)	Md.
Capt. Paul C. Gregg	P.R.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gregor (Marilyn)	N.Y.
Lt. Col. and Mrs. E. Phillips Grier (Julia)	Va.
Mr. E. Phillips Grier, Jr.	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Humes Grier (Mary)	Md.
Miss Eunice Haden	D.C.
Dr. John Haley	W.Va.
Dr. Peter Haley	W.Va.
Mrs. Henry Harris (Eleanor Murray)	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Holland	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Horsey (Helen)	Md.
Mrs. Justina Hundley	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. Richard R. Kane (Eleanora)	Md.
Dr. Charles Kurz	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Lecky (Betty)	S.C.
Master Andrew Lermond	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. William L. Lermond (Ruth)	Md.
Mrs. Eva Light	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Lightfoot (Ruth)	D.C.
Mrs. John E. Loveless (Marjorie)	Md.
Lt. Col. and Mrs. Mason Lummis (Shirley)	Va.
Col. John M. MacGregor	Cal.
Mr. and Mrs. R. James Macgregor (Sue)	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Gordon MacGregor	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. William A. MacGregor	Minn.
Mr. and Mrs. William E. MacGregor (Joie)	Minn.
Mrs. Margaret Magie	Ill.
Mr. and Mrs. Abbey W. Magruder (Lillian)	Miss.
Mr. and Mrs. D. Neil Magruder (Marjorie)	Miss.



Proud Family



"Mrs. Ranking Deputy Chieftain"
Beatrice Magruder



Banquet Table
"He showed the sign, he named the place."

Photos by L. B. Magruder

Miss Evelina Magruder	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. L. Burns Magruder, Jr. (Beatrice)	Del.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Gregory Magruder (Eleanor)	Va.
Col. and Mrs. Samuel B. Magruder (Linden)	Miss.
Mr. and Mrs. Donald Mangerie (Betty)	Ga.
Mrs. Margaret Marshall	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Martin (Betty)	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. John P. McAdams (Margaret)	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. Junius McCartney (Evelyn)	Md.
Mr. Harry C. McGehee	Va.
Master Andrew McGregor	D.C.
Mr. and Mrs. Archibald McGregor (Thamar)	Ala.
Mr. and Mrs. Donald McGregor	Ga.
Master Andrew McGregor	Ga.
Mistress Margaret McGregor	Ga.
Mrs. Frank R. McGregor (Louisa)	D.C.
Mr. and Mrs. G. Harry McGregor (Marion)	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. George F. McGregor (Ann)	Ill.
Dr. and Mrs. Russell McGregor (Kathleen)	D.C.
Master Russell McGregor	D.C.
Mr. and Mrs. William E. McGregor (Lou)	N.C.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Duncan Mills (Vivian)	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. James H. Monroe (Elizabeth)	Va.
Miss Emma Muncaster	Fla.
Mr. and Mrs. William Muncaster (Frances)	N.J.
Mr. and Mrs. Roderick Murray (Paula)	Va.
Mrs. Mary Neate	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Passano (Mildred)	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. Armistead Peter III (Helen)	D.C.
Mr. and Mrs. William Quay (Sunny)	Md.
Master Colin Tyler Quay	Md.
Mr. and Mrs. James W. Reid (Senga)	Va.
Mr. Robert Retherford	Minn.
Miss Julia Sue Reynolds	Va.
Rev. and Mrs. H. M. Richardson (Margery)	Md.
Mrs. Jessie Richardson	Md.
Rev. and Mrs. W. Ramsey Richardson (Emily)	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Robertson	Md.
Mr. Bruce Ruddle	Va.
Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Ruddle (Bonnie)	Va.
Mrs. Doris Shaulis	Va.
Mrs. F. D. Shoemaker (Suzanne)	Va.
Miss Suzanne Shoemaker	Va.
Miss Ellen Slaughter	Md.
Mrs. Josephine Smith	D.C.
Mr. Stuart Smith	D.C.
Dr. and Mrs. William Stokoe, Jr. (Ruth)	Md.
Dr. and Mrs. J. David Stratton (Hila)	N.C.
Miss Susan Alice Taylor	D.C.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tichy, Jr. (Peg)	Md.
Ms. Susan Tichy	Colo.
Mr. George B. Troup	Md.
Mr. Reginald Turner	Va.
Cdr. and Mrs. John Urquhart (Mary Tyler)	Md.
Miss Letitia Walker	Md.
Mrs. J. Wesley Watkins (Jane)	D.C.
Mr. and Mrs. Christopher K. Watson (Karen)	Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Wheeler (Anna) Va.
 Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Youel (Jan) Va.
 Miss Meredith Zimmerman Md.

ABSENTEE GUEST LIST—1979 GATHERING

Mr. William W. Blunt IV	Mr. & Mrs. Harold McLellan
Mrs. William H. Craig	Miss Anna Lora Miller
Mrs. Roberta M. Etheridge	Mr. John W. McGehee, Jr.
Dr. Malcolm S. Ferguson	Mr. Frederic MacGregor Pannebaker
Miss Kathryn Guy	Mr. E. Magruder Passano, Jr.
Mrs. Leslie R. D. Helm	Mrs. Henry Phelps
Mr. W. Howard Kessler	Miss Mary Jane Pollock
Dr. Merrill J. King, Jr.	Miss Katherine R. Poole
Mr. Wily W. Knighten	Mrs. Arthur deB. Robins, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Douglas MacGregor	Capt. Francis D. Shoemaker III
Mr. Ian R. MacGregor	Mr. Robert H. Slaughter, Jr.
Miss Ruth J. MacGregor	Mrs. Gladys M. Sparks
Mr. A. H. Magruder	Amb. Galen L. Stone
Mr. D. Neil Magruder, Jr.	Mr. Robert G. Stone
Mr. Edward G. Magruder	Mr. John B. Umhau
Mrs. Herbert T. Magruder	Mr. George A. Waters
Rev. N. Burnett Magruder	Mr. Robert C. Webster, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Willett C. Magruder	Mrs. R. C. White
Mr. Winfield S. Mayne	Mr. and Mrs. David Zeiser
Mr. Kenneth D. McGregor	

GREGARACH!

1980 GATHERING

Come one, Come all!

October 17 & 18

The Sheraton Inn

Charlotte, N.C.

TO BURNS: AN EPODE

by A. Haggis

Hoy! Haud yer whisht¹ there, Robert Burns.
Look down here — ay, the table turns;
Your rustic ode this answer earns;

It's tit for tat.

This time, forbye, it's me that girns²
An' a that.

I'll no lie still on motel platter,
An' listen tae your plowboy blather;
I've had gey fash³ muh points tae gather,
Sae ye tak' heed!
Midst a' these folk, we'll sort⁴ this matter;
Now's "time o' need."

My ilka bit, e'en stane-grund meal,
Costs dearer than a gowd watch-seal.
Sheep's pluck an' wame ye canna steal;
I'm cased in plastic!
Och, stow it, Rab — beyont appeal
My fate is drastic.

Your rhymin' stirs up a' the folk
Tae clap an' hooch until they choke,
While I maun⁵ feel the skean dhu's poke.
Whaur's fun i' that?
Wad ye, in my skin, see the joke;
Or find it flat?

"Great Chieftain o' the puddin' race,"
In mock ye ca'd me.
"Fair fa' mah honest, sonsie FACE?"
I ne'er misca'd ye.
Ay, doun the page anither verse,
Tae make a puir beginnin' worse,
Ye've muck'd m' face up wi' me erse!
I'd like tae sca'd ye.

Mah face AND hurdies⁶ tak' it ill.
Gude kens⁷ on mony a distant hill,
Your hurdies thump'd an' grunt like mill
O'er lass: I'm taught!
Keep aff MY pin, Rab, if ye will,
An' I" say naught.

Ye Powers A', wha dish oot fame,
An' guard yon bard's immortal name,
Saint Andraes' got a queasy wame,⁸
It's a' Rab's fau't!
Send us relief frae sic a game —
An' plenty mau't!

1 be quiet
2 besides . . . grins
3 much trouble
4 settle

5 must
6 buttocks
7 Goodness knows
8 stomach

© William Stokoe
19 February 1977

THE HAGGIS

"Treat yersel tae a' thummlefu' o' the 'Auld Kirk', an' get ready for the Piper tae bring ben wi a' the Honours."

THE FEAST OF THE HAGGIS

George F. McGregor

Over 1100 Scots and friends of Scotland gathered in the Grand Ballroom of the Hilton Hotel in Chicago, Saturday evening, December 1, 1979 for the 134th Annual "Feast of the Haggis", sponsored by the Illinois St. Andrew Society. Undoubtedly, it would be difficult to match the color, pageantry and sheer entertainment of this outstanding seasonal event. In keeping with long-established tradition, there were singers, dancers and the blood-stirring airs of pipes and drums. Kilts, haggis, tartans, Scottish accents, ceremony, auld acquaintances, good food and a wee drap or twa made this, like others before it, a night long to remember.

After the Invocation, the Standards were posted. The Grand Marshal, attired interestingly enough in MacGregor tartan, then led in the 1978 Heather Queen to present a crown to the lovely Ms. Gillan, who reigned over this year's event.

The Marshal and a Piper next led in two brawny Scots bearing a litterlike device on their shoulders, which had a semi-circular form of tartan material covering most of its length. Having deposited their precious load before the Toastmaster, the covering was turned back like a flower opening in the sun. This revealed a small, beautiful girl dressed in kilt and Tam O'Shanter, who jumped to her feet and waved for a minute or so to the appreciative gathering. On signal, the pipers ushered in a parade of waiters, each bearing a steaming dish of haggis. After traditional Scottish dances, Lord Elgin, the speaker of the evening, led a community-sing. As the Society President, Mr. James C. Thompson pointed out, we were lucky to get both a singer and a speaker for the price of one. Following the Clansman and Clanswoman awards by the President, the Earl of Elgin made a witty and whimsical talk on "The Land We Left". Then Robert Angus, a tenor with an excellent voice, sang beloved songs of Scotland. This was followed by a presentation of the Distinguished Citizen Award to Mr. James R. Munro.

Throughout the evening the pipes and drums of the Illinois St. Andrew Society appeared and reappeared. The evening closed with the Lone Piper and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne". Finally, yet another tradition was repeated on that memorable evening: the snows came in quantity. For that reason, one tradition will be broken next year. The "Feast of the Haggis" will be in early November, but probably no one will complain.

All of this ceremony, tradition, and just good fun has as its main objective the support of the Scottish Home in North Riverside. Proceeds from the "Feast of the Haggis", together with generous giving on the part of members of the Illinois St. Andrew Society and friends, permit about 50 elderly Scots and Scottish Americans to live in that very comfortable residence at a cost to them far below the actual expenses of operation.

MacGREGORS
GO TRAVELING IN
1979
BY LAND, BY SEA, BY AIR



Group at Fort Anne



"We'll Remember the Lobster Kettle!"
Hugh and Thelma Campbell

Photos by Marge Richardson



ANOTHER GREAT MacGREGOR TRIP!

Peg Tichy

Thirty-one assorted MacGregors and friends assembled in Portland, Maine, on June 24 to begin our invasion of Nova Scotia. We journeyed up through Bangor and Calais, Maine, to St. John, New Brunswick. As all Scottish Country dancers know, it is at St. John that the "Reversing Falls" occur that inspired the strathspey dance, "St. John's River". We wearily reached St. John after midnight.

The next morning we boarded the "Princess of Acadia" to ferry across the Bay of Fundy to Nova Scotia. By the time we landed, the morning fog had burned away, and we enjoyed the first of many bright, sunny days as we traveled through the lovely, fertile Annapolis Valley to the land of "Evangeline". Here we visited Fort Anne. This fort was originally established by the French early in the 17th century. After beating off numerous attacks from the English, who were stationed in New England, it fell to New England troops and British Marines in 1710. The fort provided a refuge for a large group of Loyalists from New York and New England at the time of the American Revolution, and it is said that half of the living graduates of Harvard emigrated to Fort Anne and its neighboring town, Annapolis Royal. At Grand Pre, we were in the heart of "Evangeline" territory from which the French Acadians were expelled by the British when they refused to take the oath of allegiance to Britain and to bear arms against France. Thousands of Acadians were expatriated to the British Colonies of North America and the West Indies. These people were the ancestors of the "Cajuns" of Louisiana and the early French settlers in Maryland.

Late in the afternoon we arrived in Halifax, one of Nova Scotia's largest shipping ports. After a short rest and dinner in the Lord Nelson Hotel, we gathered again to meet and greet Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrew, Mr. and Mrs. James Adam, and Professor and Mrs. R. MacGregor Dawson. Mr. Andrew is the former Canadian Ambassador to Greece, and while there was a neighbor of Sir Gregor and Lady MacGregor. Mr. Adam is the Secretary of the Clan Gregor Society in Scotland and the Chairman, in Scotland, of the International Gathering of the Clans. Professor Dawson is the great, great grandson of the Rev. James MacGregor of Pictou, upon whose memorial cairn we later laid a wreath.

After a morning tour of the city and harbour of Halifax, where we got our first glimpse of the Nova Scotia-built fishing schooner, "Bluenose II", we set out through the lovely countryside to Port Hastings, just over the Strait of Canso on Cape Breton Island. Our lodging for the night overlooked this lovely strait and Porcupine Mountain across the water. An unexpected plus to our trip was the beauty of the wild flowers, great patches of lupine in every shade of pink and blue, and whole fields of buttercups, vetch and tawny hawkweed. While on the Cabot Trail, we found bunchberry and wild blueberry in bloom, with an occasional bunch of forget-me-nots.



Photo by Marge Richardson

"I'll Spin and Knit You A Sweater"
Baddeck Handcraft Festival



Photo by Ray Richardson

Trans-Canada Travelers
Vancouver Kiwanis Band at Mabou



Photo by Ray Richardson

Archie, Thamar and Blair



Travel Directors' Conference
Mac, Dot and the Blunts



MacGregors Fill Up



After the Ceremony at Pictou

Photos by Marge Richardson



Edith in Gift Shawl



The Two Bachelors

Photos by Alice Nowell

Thursday we traveled along the shore of beautiful Bras d'Or Lake, a vast inland body of salt water, to visit the reconstructed Fortress of Louisbourg, a large French settlement of the 18th century. This was made even more interesting by the staff members, dressed in costumes of the period and impersonating known occupants of the buildings, who were well informed and willingly answered questions in both French and English.

After a night in Sydney, we drove the spectacular Cabot Trail, the Highlands of Cape Breton on the shores of the Atlantic Ocean and the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Now we looked down steep cliffs into the ocean, then around hairpin turns into the thickly wooded hills. Late in the afternoon, we arrived in Baddeck to visit the Alexander Graham Bell Museum. Bell, a native Scot, built his summer home, "Beinn Bhreagh", on a headland across the bay from Baddeck. His 82 year old granddaughter is living there today. It was here in Baddeck that Bell worked on many of his inventions. In 1909 in Baddeck, one of his experimental planes made the first powered flight in Canada, and he tested his experimental hydrofoils in the waters of lovely Baddeck Bay.

As I write, I find myself constantly repeating the words, "beautiful" and "lovely", but that is what it is! One could spend weeks in any one of these areas of Nova Scotia and never tire of the unexpected coves and inlets, the quaint fishing villages and the colorful sailboats on the water. The air is clear and bright, the temperature moderate and, to add to this, any seafood lover could easily gain ten pounds a week indulging in the lobster, salmon, Digby scallops and seafood chowder.

On Saturday morning we returned to Baddeck, and visited the Handcraft Festival, the opening event on Cape Breton of the International Gathering of the Clans, where a number of us ordered woolen sweaters from a lady of Victoria County who cards, combs, spins, dyes and knits the wool herself. Even more of us enjoyed the oat cakes and tea, and bought samples of the local crafts.

Then we journeyed to the all-day Ceilidh in Mabou, arriving just in time to view the parade. Here we enjoyed a Bar-B-Que, another craft fair, and Scottish fiddling, accompanied sometimes by a man playing the spoons. We all had a great time talking with people who had come from all over Canada and the United States for this friendly event.

By this time, our youngest member of the tour, Blair McGregor Gray, had long since decided it was great fun being MacGregor and so joined the Society, plunking down his money on the spot. From then on he carried our banner and saw to it that people knew the MacGregors were there.

Sunday found us at Pictou to lay a wreath on the memorial to the Rev. James MacGregor, the ancestor of so many of the MacGregors in Nova Scotia. We expected to meet a Piper and a few MacGregors who were to lead us to the site and take part in the ceremony. We were happily surprised to find about 35 MacGregors, some in kilt, almost all proudly wearing the tartan! Mr. Rodney MacGregor welcomed us warmly, and after the short ceremony, conducted so ably by our Chaplain, the Rev. Ray Richardson, we had the opportunity to meet and talk with our Nova Scotia kinsmen. Regret was expressed by both groups that we were unable to stay longer. As one MacGregor put it, "Ah, if only you could stay the night, what a ceilidh we'd have!". But we had to reach Truro that evening and so could not delay long. Our motel at Truro gave us a ring-side seat to witness the famous Tidal Bore where the incoming tide of the Bay of Fundy rushes in and causes the river current to reverse and the depth of the river to increase drastically. Unfortunately, we were not there at the time of the month when this phenomenon is at its peak, but it was interesting, nonetheless, and there was much evidence to indicate that it does put on a much more dramatic performance than we witnessed.

At the Gathering of the Clans in Pugwash, a center of Scottish settlement on the island where all the street signs are in Gaelic, as well as English, we had a MacGregor tent and enjoyed the many Pipe Bands, the parade and a close look at the "Bluenose II". In commenting on the heavy influence of the Scots and Irish in Nova Scotia, one of our members noted that they had influenced even the Indians, since one of the tribes was called the Mic-Macs.

On Tuesday we completed our circle of the Nova Scotia shoreline by traveling along the picturesque south shore from Peggy's Cove to Yarmouth, where our rooms overlooked the large harbour. There we joined together for our last dinner in Nova Scotia and to celebrate Harry Blunt's birthday. After the toasts and the birthday cake, we retired early in preparation for our day-long cruise on the "Caribe".

The wide variety of events on this trip contributed greatly to its success. The scenery was outstanding, and our stops each day varied from large towns to fishing villages, historic sites to local ceilidhs. However, we could not have enjoyed all the beauty and history of Nova Scotia as much as we did had it not been for the careful planning and smooth execution of those plans by Edith Blunt, our Chairman, and Mac and Dot McLellan, our driver and escort team. Any difficulty was handled so ably by these three that it simply added another dimension to the trip rather than disrupting it. Mac and Dot soon became enthusiastic "MacGregors", and we all hope for a reunion with them in the near future.

And so back to Portland, all of us closer friends than when we started. After a last "wee drammie", an impromptu rendition of the ode, "To A Haggis" by our Chieftain, and a heartfelt "Auld Lang Syne", we all agreed with the unknown author, who said:

"I never like to say 'Good-bye,'
There ain't no future in it,
And I sure never liked it less
Than I do right this minute."

INFORMATION WANTED

Mr. Robert M. Jackson
408 Little Harbour Road
New Glasgow
Nova Scotia B2H 3T3

desires any information concerning
The Reverend James Drummond MacGregor, D.D.
and/or his descendants



Photo by Ray Richardson

The Bluenose II



TRAVELS IN NOVA SCOTIA

Lady MacGregor of MacGregor

On Saturday 7th July we took off on what was a very exciting journey for me, i.e. my first trip to Canada. We left from Prestwick in a very comfortable Air Canada Tristar, and for anyone who finds air travel frequently boring and frustrating as I do, I can strongly recommend the Prestwick/Halifax route as being the shortest for crossing the Atlantic and therefore the most enjoyable.

We arrived at Halifax Airport on what was a beautiful sunny evening, to be welcomed by our hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Andrew, Mr. MacGregor Dawson and other representatives from the organization of the International Gathering of the Clans. Our hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew, we had known in Greece, where he was the Canadian Ambassador to that country. They whisked us away towards their lovely home, an hour's drive to the west of Halifax, where we spent the next few days resting and recuperating, not only from the journey but from the excellence of the lobsters and strawberries which we found in profusion, and which we cooked in sea water by the beach with seaweed as their accompaniment, and absolutely delicious they were too! On Wednesday 11th July we set off on the drive through Nova Scotia with Antigonish as our objective. A large Tattoo, Highland Games and Banquet were to be held there, to which our Canadian hosts had very kindly invited us, as we were unable to be present at the Opening of the Gathering a week or so earlier.

We drove through spectacular scenery, particularly during the last part of the journey, stopping at unusual ~~wayside~~ spots such as a Danish Fish Smoking establishment, a restored village (Sherbrooke), and on to our first night's stop at Guysborough. The following day we included the Old Fortress at Louisbourg in our itinerary, and then reached the Cabot Trail in the early evening, there we stayed in the Keltic Shores Motel which I can only highly recommend, most comfortable with excellent food. An early departure was scheduled for the third day of our trip and on this leg we saw some really amazing scenery, somewhat reminiscent of Scotland, but in many ways more breathtaking.

Our arrival in New Glasgow was somewhat marred by our host's car developing a leak in the petrol tank and a fast negotiation having to be carried out to hire a vehicle and then a hasty dash back to Antigonish for the Banquet, followed by the Tattoo to mark the opening of the Highland Games there. This was tremendously well attended, with several excellent pipe bands and dancers, the entire scene becoming more dramatic as darkness fell. Our only worry being that in such an enormous crowd and an unknown town whether we would ever find our way back to our hired car and the Peter Pan Motel in New Glasgow!

But we did, though after such a night decided not to return to the Games the following day, but to visit Pictou, the birthplace of our host, Arthur Andrew. We were magnificently entertained there, with swimming, though I fear the icy water defeated me, a Strawberry Festival, and last but by no means least, a visit to the MacGregor Cairn, where we found the wreath laid by those members of the

Society who had passed that way a few weeks previously. I straightened it, and put it back in its correct place, feeling this to be a significant gesture, and strange that my hands should touch this wreath so recently held by some of you in a remote spot in Canada.

The following day we returned to Chester Basin (via the smoked salmon shop) and a round of entertaining and generous hospitality given us by the Andrew's friends. It was during one of these parties that we were told about the connection between Halifax and Sir Thomas Hardy, and in the Church there we found the registration of his marriage to Miss Louisa Barkeley in 1807. For the benefit of any readers who do not know, the younger daughter of this marriage married Sir John MacGregor and was thus the great-grandmother of the present Chief.

Other engagements we fulfilled in Halifax included a Gathering in the Maritime Mall, a shopping centre which I much enjoyed, where we received around 80 Canadian MacGregors, many of whom had come from places as far distant as Winnipeg and Manitoba. A book of names was kept, and we have been promised this when a record of all the names has been taken. Certainly, your Chief and I were very gratified to find so much interest in the Clan and its history. A lot of tartan was worn, and we renewed some past connections such as with a young actress whose Aunt and Uncle from Atlanta, Ga., had visited Scotland with the MacGregor party in 1975. Later that week, we were received by the Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia and Mrs. Schaeffner at Government House. This is a most attractive building, beautifully decorated, and we were very flattered that the Lt. Governor and his wife should give up part of their busy day to so graciously receive us.

We concluded our happy visit to Nova Scotia two days later, following two fairly unsuccessful fishing trips in the early mornings! Our crowded Air Canada Tristar rose gracefully into the Nova Scotian night, and reluctantly we rang down the curtain on this memorable fortnight in our lives.

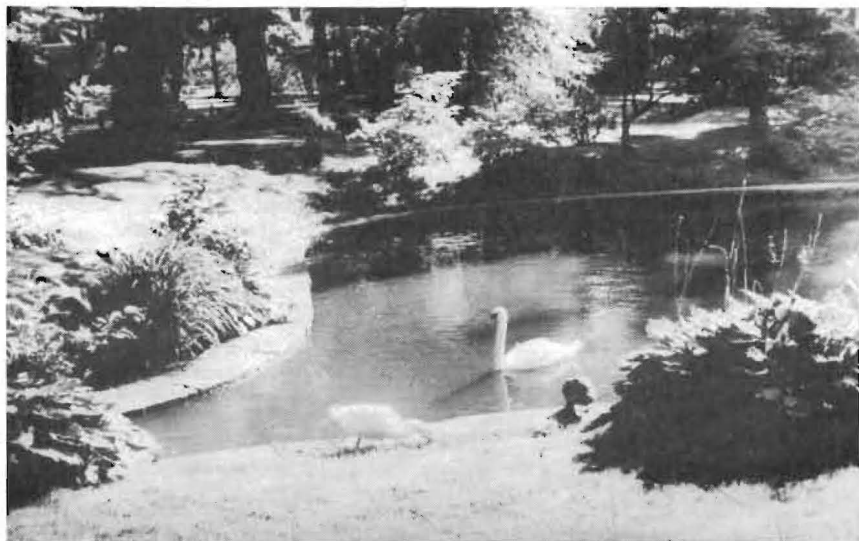


Photo by Bertha Bryant

"Swan Lake"? - Halifax

MY FINEST WEEK IN SCOTLAND

John M. MacGregor, Former Chieftain



Photo by L. B. Magruder

Our Chief, Sir Gregor MacGregor of MacGregor, Bt. now commands all troops in the Lowlands of Scotland, with headquarters in Edinburgh Castle. Several times he had invited me to be his guest at the military Tattoo which is staged on the Esplanade of the Castle as part of the annual Edinburgh Festival. He has much to do with its presentation. This August I was able to accept.

My trip was made vastly more enjoyable by having Ellice and Rosa McDonald, Jr., invite me to make the journey with them. They were superb companions. Many of the Clan members will recall that he is the High Commissioner of the Clan Donald USA. He and his wife were my guests at our Wilmington Gathering in 1978. On that occasion he did me the high honor of making me an Honorary Life Member of his Clan. You will know that his only justification for doing so was the fact that my mother was a MacDonald.

We flew from New York to Prestwick, Scotland in a British Airways Viscount 10 in 5 and 3/4 hours—a very comfortable flight. Clan Donald in Scotland furnished Ellice with a Rolls Royce with chauffeur to transport him and Rosa to the George Hotel in Edinburgh. I tagged along.

Upon our arrival I had awaiting me letters of welcome and invitation from Sir Gregor, the Lord Provost of the city Kenneth Borthwick, Lord George MacLeod of Iona Island restoration fame, Lord Wemyss, President of the National Trust for Scotland and its Director, "Jamie" Darling, Colonel Douglas Spratt (a friend of Ellice), Kinloch Anderson, the renowned kilt maker, and several other friends. More about these good friends follows.

In the hotel dining room on the next morning I found Mary Tyler and John Urquhart, Margaret and John McAdams, Jan and Ken Youel, George H. MacGregor with his wife and daughter, and several other members of the St. Andrew's Society of Washington, D.C.* They were on their way to St. Andrews University (established 80 years before Columbus discovered America) for a week's seminar. It was a pleasant surprise and a happy breakfast with these clansmen and old friends.

At noon I went to the New Club (organized in 1787) which faces out into the Gardens and up to the Castle, to be the guest at luncheon of Lord and Lady MacLeod and their two sons. It was he who led the delegation that restored long neglected Iona Island, Scotland's early seat of religion and now her "sacred isle". For this accomplishment he was made a life peer. Many of our Clansmen will remember him as the visiting minister at the Washington "Kirk of O' the Tartan" only a few years ago. In 1963 I was his guest on Iona for five days at the celebration of the 1400th anniversary of its founding by St. Columba.

After lunch Lady MacLeod took me to St. Giles Cathedral for the Edinburgh Festival religious service. This includes a spectacular parade of dignitaries, led by the Lord Provost, each resplendent in his robes of office. Some 200 of them

* Part of St. Andrew's Group escorted to Scotland by Clan Member, John McAdams.

filed slowly into, and later out of, the assemblage. Music for the solemn and dignified ceremony was furnished by the San Diego Youth Symphony Orchestra (83 young men and women), conducted by a California neighbor and friend, who all but swooned when he saw me in St. Giles Cathedral. Because Lady MacLeod wished to sit in a specific location, two formally attired ushers fetched a bench and placed it for her. Never did I ever dream that pews would be moved for my convenience in such a historic cathedral at such an important convocation.

In the evening, along with Ellice and Rosa McDonald I became the guest of Colonel and Mrs. Douglas Spratt at a retreat of the 71st Scottish Engineers Regiment. Ellice was given the honor of "taking the salute" and dismissing the bagpipe band after the parade. This he did with military precision. Brig. Sir Gregor MacGregor of MacGregor, Bt. and Fanny were the guests of honor. The retreat was followed by a large cocktail and dinner party.

On both Monday and Tuesday I visited the offices of the National Trust for Scotland to visit with friends and attend meetings of its officers interested in the activities of the "Scottish Heritage USA" of which I am still Chairman of the Executive Committee and a Director.

Tuesday was a very busy day with a number of appointments. Sir Gregor had persuaded two friends to be especially attentive. One was Sergeant Warder Vines of Holyroodhouse who spent a couple hours guiding Ellice and me through the royal palace. He gave us a most interesting and intelligent briefing and walk-about, avoiding as we went the organized sightseeing groups. He even obtained a key to a locked cabinet in order to show us the replica of the King Robert the Bruce death mask and the entire skull. Few visitors are shown such liberties as we received that day.

The other friend was one of Gregor's senior officers who escorted us through Edinburgh Castle, including the priceless memorial to Scotland's war dead and a display and lecture on the Honours of Scotland by J. J. Wilson, a highly regarded authority on the historic treasures.

Then Gregor received us in his headquarters in the Castle, introduced us to his staff and showed us the memorabilia of the command.

From there we were taken to the City Chambers, where we were received by the Right Honourable Kenneth Borthwick, the Lord Provost. The reason for my invitation was my association with the Committee in San Diego which sponsored and brought about an agreement whereby Edinburgh and San Diego became Sister Cities. Other guests were Sir Gregor, Ellice McDonald, Philip Klauber, and Louis Campiglia (Youth Orchestra conductor) of San Diego, The U.S. Consul General Willems and Major Fleming, Secretary to the Provost. After a friendly informal discussion in the City Chambers, we were taken to the Festival Club for luncheon.

In the early evening Fanny, Gregor, Rosa, Ellice and I were guests of Colonel and Mrs. Spratt at a formal dinner party in the officers mess in Edinburgh Castle. Captain Peters declared himself to be a MacGregor and became one of the officers solicitous of our comfort.

At nine o'clock Sir Gregor escorted us to his box, next to the one reserved for the Lord Provost, overlooking the castle esplanade, where I saw the military Tattoo for the first time on a clear, but cold August night. It was an experience of a lifetime.

The Tattoo is an important part of the program of the Edinburgh Festival, begun immediately after World War II and now become world famous as an annual jamboree of the arts. It is a ceremonial performance of military formations and marching

to the music of massed bagpipe bands. It is an extravaganza of action, color and sound, brought to a fitting and dramatic conclusion by the lone piper sounding retreat from the darkened ramparts of the ancient fortress—for me an unforgettable adventure.

Returning to the Officers Mess in the castle after the Tattoo, Gregor and Fanny hosted still another cocktail party where we met to drink a "wee dram" and say our "good nights".

On the Saturday we were there Gregor met the McDonalds and me at our hotel and drove us to Edinchip, the MacGregor country seat in Lochearnhead. The weather was foggy, but gradually cleared as we drove north. Fanny had gone ahead to prepare the luncheon and to escort Lady Gylla MacGregor of MacGregor from her home in the village. As you all know, she is Gregor's mother and one who is greatly revered and loved by her American Clansmen whom she has visited several times. She was remembering vividly her visits to our Clan Gatherings and asked me about many of our members by name, for each of whom she expressed warm affection. I was thrilled to be with her again, with the chance for a good visit. We missed out on seeing sons Malcolm and Ninian. The former was on a cadet cruise with Sandhurst trainees and Ninian was visiting overseas.

The McDonalds (and I) were greatly interested in seeing and photographing family portraits and heirlooms. Recall that Sir Gregor, our Hereditary Chief, is the great-great-grandson of Captain Thomas Masterman Hardy, Captain of HMS Victory (Nelson's flagship) at the battle of Trafalgar, who, as Sir Thomas, became First Lord of the Admiralty in 1830. From him Gregor has inherited a number of very historic items from Hardy's command of the flagship. Among these priceless memorabilia are Nelson's single-hand telescope which he had under his arm when he fell wounded during the battle (and died soon thereafter while still at sea). Also, Gregor has the chair from Nelson's cabin and a large silver salver which was Nelson's bequest to Captain Hardy. Of Hardy's personal effects, the collection of family heirlooms includes his telescope, the sword he wore at the Battle of Trafalgar and his sea chest. The family has preserved Hardy's insignia as a Knight of the Bath, his correspondence with Nelson and, perchance, other legacies. Yes, to be a guest at Edinchip means an invariably warm and generous reception, with the excitement of intimate and graphic family history.

Although every waking hour we spent in Scotland was filled with interesting visitations with old and new friends, this day was the happiest and most satisfying of them all because I was spending it with family.

Our final family reunion was in the Chief's Edinburgh home at an elegant formal dinner party. Fanny is a splendid and accomplished hostess, as many of you know. That evening she was lovely, charming and most attentive of her guests. Gregor was in his element as a superb host. After a sumptuous meal, into the dinner room where some twenty distinguished guests were seated, stalked a brawny bagpiper in full regalia, playing "The Young MacGregor" (a march). He swung around the table and played a dozen other variations of pipe music. Fanny thoughtfully had her waiter pass to each guest, as the piper began to play, a written list of the program being rendered. When he had finished Gregor asked Lord MacDonald (Chief of all MacDonalds) to pay the piper. Thereupon, he poured whiskey into a quail and the MacDonald thanked the talented musician and "paid the piper". It was a great and warm-hearted evening, one to be cherished in memory.

The next morning we departed for New York, humble in the realization of how splendidly and well-favored had been our finest week in Scotland.

TRAVEL NOTES OF THE PIPER, SCRIBE AND THEIR FAMILY

Bill and Ruth Stokoe

Though we like to stay in a 17th century Selon castle when in Scotland, 1979 did not, however, take us to the glens of the landless. Instead, in May and June Ruth and Bill visited son Jim (Clan No. 1613), a 1978-79 Fellow of the American Academy in Rome. After a week of architectural, artistic, and gastronomic highlights we marvelled at the thousands of fountains of the Villa d'Este and the dry black dust of Vesuvius. No flames on that mountain now, only magnificent wildflowers near the summit catching the rays of the setting sun.

Another high point was Ravello perched above the Bay of Salerno and the Amalfi coast. Amalfi itself boasts the Byzantine Cathedral of St. Andrew, with the saint's body (stolen from Byzantium) in its crypt, his icon in gold leaf on the tympanum of the West door, and a statue more Italian than Scottish on the fountain in the town square. Herculaneum and Pompeii, dug out of the dust and ashes Vesuvius rained down in A.D. 79, showed us how Romans lived 1900 years ago, and Paestum on a blazing day reflected the glory that was Greece.

In July daughter, Helen Philips, judged the Scottish fiddling championships at the Virginia Scottish Games, after similar sessions at Michigan, Delaware, and Canadian games, and reunited us with granddaughter Jenny Philips. In August Bill visited Copenhagen for a nine-day conference on sign language, and son Jim returned to take up residence in Washington and a position with the architects Hartman and Cox. To round out the year, Ruth and Bill will spend Christmas and New Year's on a long-planned Nile cruise aboard the *M. S. Memphis* from Cairo to Assuan.



"Ordinarily, I love a man with a pipe."

Thanks to "New Yorker"

THE CONQUEROR OF AMELIA ISLAND

Margery M. Richardson

The "Mad MacGregor" strides again across our pages. Twice before, in our Year Books, you have met him with all his fascinating and turbulent career. His colorful personality, meteoric rise, and bizarre experiences made such a great impression upon me, that, when my husband and I were travelling South last winter and saw in Florida a sign "Amelia Island", thoughts of that eccentric egomaniac flooded my mind. I knew that he had taken that island from the Spanish and had virtually ruled there. Curiosity suddenly changed our plans, and we found ourselves on the way to Amelia Island to resurrect the shades of the "Mad MacGregor".

Going over a causeway, we came on to Amelia Island, seventeen miles long and three miles wide. The principal city, Fernandina, is located at the beginning of Fla., A1A on "The Buccaneer Trail". It is a sleepy Southern town in the midst of restoration. Its wide streets are lined with ancient Live Oaks and lovely large homes, built mostly in the 1860's. It is also a port for the large commercial sweet shrimp fleet. But this was not the Fernandina that we were searching for.

We must look for "Old Fernandina" of the Spaniards, situated where the St. Marys and Amelia Rivers meet. Several miles north, we found the site we wanted. Here on higher rolling ground, on a bluff overlooking the Amelia River, in 1808, there had been a settlement. By 1817, when General MacGregor came marching in, it was a town of some 40 wooden houses, many two-storied, with its streets lined with Pride of India trees. The ever-changing population of about 200 consisted mostly of slave traders, smugglers and others of dubious trades. Nothing remains now but the open space that was the Prado (The Square), the bluff and the harbour. Fort San Carlos, which was on the St. Marys River side, is gone. One must call upon figments of the imagination. If you look hard, in your mind's eye you will see MacGregor and his men wading ashore. This is how it began.

General Gregor MacGregor, having been active in the cause of South American independence, serving under General Mirana and later Bolivar, and foreseeing that his time there was running out, wanted new worlds to conquer. With Spain still his enemy, he hit upon the idea of organizing an expedition for freeing the Floridas from that country, then having the inhabitants form a constitution similar to that of the United States', and later joining the United States. Capturing Amelia Island was to be his first step. He felt that the United States would welcome this idea, and in return he would be allowed to hold Amelia Island, and have perpetual use of its excellent natural harbour. Fernandina would be a depot for his own operations in South America.

The first time that we hear of him in the United States is March 1817 when he was given, in Philadelphia, a commission as Brigadier General. This was signed by the Deputy for Venezuela, Deputy for New Granada and as Proxy for Deputy from Mexico, and Deputy from Rio de la Plata. From Philadelphia he journeyed to Washington and then on to Baltimore. The men he talked to thought that he was, perhaps, a spy in England's pay, but they finally decided that he was just a harmless visionary. They even became interested in his project, and backed him with money and reinforcements, having in mind, of course, the sharing of the profits. MacGregor then went to Charleston, South Carolina, where he purchased a good size schooner, and was able to enlist a large number of respectable young men of good families. His next stop was Savannah, Georgia. The quality of recruits there was not as high; it consisted mostly of sailors out of work, who were happy to enlist for \$10 a month pay with an advance of \$12. However, here he did interest

a large mercantile firm, and incidentally, became Florida's first real estate dealer by virtue of getting their consent, when Florida was conquered, of buying from him 30,000 acres of land there at \$1.00 an acre.

General MacGregor's next step was to send a spy to Amelia Island to determine its strength. It was found that there were 54 men, including officers, and less than 200 population of which about 50 could bear arms. He planned to attack when most of the soldiers would be away from the fort, and chose Sunday, June 29th, 1817. With him he had five vessels and a force of only 150 men. These he divided into three companies, each to approach the fort from a different direction. On the appointed day, he sent some men in a boat to command a fisherman to hasten to Col. Morales, Commandant of the garrison, to announce that he, General Sir Gregor MacGregor, with his fleet and army, were coming in to take the town. Col. Morales immediately called a meeting of the prominent men of the town and, believing MacGregor's force to be over 1000 men, announced that he and his troops were withdrawing to St. Augustine. Hearing this, many inhabitants fled and others sent their families from the town.

General MacGregor and his men then stormed ashore, wading through mud and marshland. Each man had in his hat a long green plume (this was showy and practical, because it was dog fennel used to ward off insects). There being no opposition, they entered the town and took possession of the fort and the abandoned houses. Then "The Green Cross of Florida", MacGregor's flag, was raised. The island was theirs.

The largest and best house in the town was appropriated by General MacGregor, who was much given to fine dress and fashion, and the distinctions of official rank and honors. He was a handsome young man, 31 years of age, with well-formed features and large expressive eyes. His complexion was dark, and while only 5'9" tall, was graceful of carriage and dignified. He had great courage and energy, a lively flow of conversation, and could be most pleasant, fascinating and persuasive. His wife, the niece of Bolivar, was with him, and they lived very fashionably, entertaining lavishly and profusely with grand dinners.

To impress people with his importance, General MacGregor had sentinels posted at his doors, pacing back and forth, and much formality had to be gone through before being shown into his presence. Daily he issued proclamations and official documents decorated with colored ribbons and seals. For his "Conquerors of Amelia", as he called them, he had them wear a "shield of honor" on the left arm. This consisted of a piece of red cloth, round and 4" in diameter with the words, "Vencedores de Amelia, 29th June, de 1817, 7 .1." (The "7" represented Venezuela's 7th year of independence, and the "1", the first year of Florida's.) This was surrounded by a wreath of laurel and oak leaves, embroidered in gold for the officers, in yellow silk for the men.

As to the governing of Fernandina, in the first week of his occupancy, General MacGregor established a post-office, a newspaper printing press, and set up a city government with an appointed mayor. Because of the nearness of this excellent port to the United States, many buccaneers made Amelia Island their depot for their prizes and stolen goods, and hence a Court of Admiralty was established with a 16½ % levy of the gross amount of sales. Fernandina was declared a "free port" and business was brisk between privateers and the townspeople.

However, MacGregor's fame was short-lived. He thought, unfortunately, that when he had taken Amelia Island, he had conquered Florida down to St. Augustine,

and that there was nothing more to be done but display his standard, fill up his ranks and march in. He did complain that his men seemed "fonder of money than military fame and glory, but that probably after a victory or two they will feel themselves inspired with more martial sentiment". Actually, his men had been paid in worthless script, representing acres of land in the Floridas, and now, for two months, had not been paid at all. Worse, his backers in the North were dissatisfied with spotty and unreliable payments. He also learned that they were not interested in annexing the Floridas to the United States, but were mainly concerned with having an excellent harbour as a hiding place for their privateers. He was most indignant and felt that he had been deceived. Though brilliant in military strategy, he was never able to realize that he had been but a pawn in the hands of American businessmen. Desertions and fever further reduced his strength to 25 men. When he learned that the Spanish from St. Augustine were planning to attack, and when no reinforcements came to his aid, he held a meeting of the Council of his officers who remained. They all resigned; MacGregor, wanting to be the last to do so, waited until the next day, Sept. 4th. The governing of the island was turned over to Jared Irwin, former officer in the American Militia and a U.S. Congressman from Pennsylvania (1813-1815), who had been President of the Commission of Five of Fernandina and Chief of the Amelia Treasury.

On September 4th, General MacGregor and his wife, his remaining officers and Mr. Ferguson, the harbour-master, boarded a brig and set sail for New Providence in Nassau.

And so, after 2 months and 6 days of ruling Amelia Island, "Brigadier General and Commander-in-Chief of all the forces both naval and military, destined to offer independence of the Floridas, duly authorized by the constituted authorities of the Republics of Mexico, Buenos Ayers, New Granada and Venezuela", Sir Gregor MacGregor departed this island and went on to many new and strange adventures.

Today, everything relating to that brilliant, fascinating, egocentric General MacGregor, who stormed ashore Amelia and held it in the hollow of his hand for nearly three months, is gone. The only remembrance of his short, but powerful career here, is a postcard showing the 8 different flags that Fernandina has been under. MacGregor's "Green Cross of Florida" is the 5th.

"He came, he saw, he conquered"—and he sailed away.

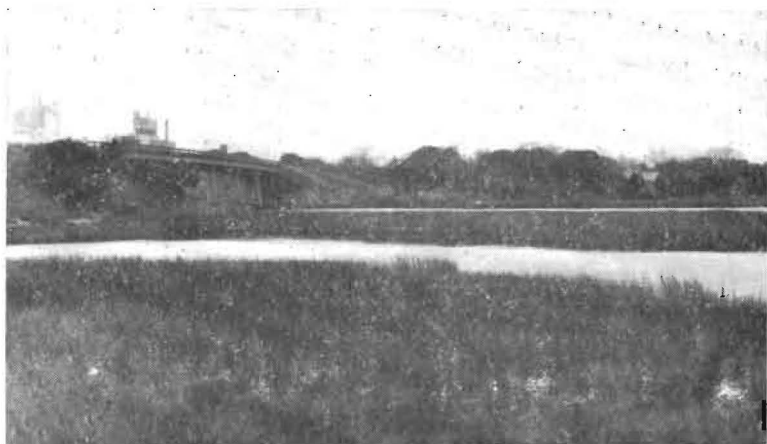


Photo by Ray Richardson

Site of Fort Carlos

BIBLIOGRAPHY

- MEMOIRS OF GREGOR M'GREGOR. M. Rafter. J. J. Stockdale, No. 41, Pall Mall 1820
- SEEING FERNANDINA: A GUIDE TO THE CITY AND ITS INDUSTRIES. Fernandina News Publishing Company 1910
- FLORIDA HISTORICAL QUARTERLY. July 1926. "Letters relating to MacGregor's attempted conquest of East Florida, 1817."
- FLORIDA HISTORICAL QUARTERLY. April 1928. Reference to MacGregor, Florida's first realtor in which he sold large tracts of land for \$20,000.
- FLORIDA HISTORICAL QUARTERLY. July 1928. Davis, Thomas Frederick. "MacGregor's Invasion of Florida 1817".
- YEAR BOOK OF THE AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY. Vol. XLIX. "General MacGregor", p. 55-57. Victor Allan. The Commercial Press Printing Co., Cumberland, Maryland. 1965.
- YEAR BOOK OF THE AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY. Vol. LVII. "The River of My Blood", Genaro Fernandez MacGregor, p. 82. The Goetz Company, Washington, D.C. 1973.



Photo by Ray Richardson
Statue to a Pirate
Amelia Island



Photo by Clifton W. Potter, Jr.

The MacGregors Were There

HIGHLAND GAMES

Edith Blunt

Highland Games have obviously become the "In" thing; all over the country Americans are putting on kilts, tossing cabers and blowing pipes. Whenever Clan Societies gather, MacGregors, of course, will be found, and in 1979 the ACGS was officially represented at 5 Games in the U.S., covering north, south, east and west.

The MacGregor Society has been a sponsor of the Grandfather Mt. Highland Games, Linville, N.C., almost from their beginning (July 1980 will be their 25th anniversary year) and the Society's Sheaf Tossing Trophy has been presented there since 1963. This year (1979) the Trophy was won again by Ronald Short. The Clan Society tent was hosted by members Arthur and Betty Lecky, who have been doing yeomen service at the Linville Games for years. Our Ranking Deputy Chieftain, William E. McGregor, represented the Society at all the official and V.I.P. functions, while out on the field, MacGregor family members really got into things. 2 sons-in-law of Neil Magruder (Clan No. 588) ran the kilted mile, and one of them, James Gordon, came in fourth.

The October Stone Mountain Games in Georgia are not as old nor as large as the North Carolina ones, but are also beautifully situated and have a lovely family gathering atmosphere. Bruce Macgregor (Clan No. 1512) was one of the founding fathers of these Games and has been Vice-President for a number of years; in '79, however, he was Acting-President and also Chairman of the Tartan Ball. The program may not say so, but Bruce's assistant with all the work was his wife, Elizabeth (Clan No. 1715-A).

The Alexandria, Va. Games are a "Johnny-come-lately" as far as Highland events are concerned, but draw a crowd of around 8000 despite the area's notorious July heat. Mason Lummis (Clan No. 1742) and his wife, Shirley, were in charge of the MacGregor tent this year, and John McAdams was Director of Competitions. On the field, Helen Philips, daughter of Clan Society members Bill and Ruth Stokoe, judged the Scottish Fiddling, the 4th U.S. National Championship competitions. MacGregor of the day, however, was James Hampton Magruder (son of A. Clarke and Marcella Magruder, and grandson of ACGS Charter member, Hampton Magruder) who won the chanter competition.

The Central New York State Highland Games took place in August, and for the 2nd year, chairmen for the Society tent were Ed and Marilyn Gregor (Clan Nos. 933 and 1594-A). Having a tent at the Syracuse games is a comparatively new venture for the MacGregors, but the Games are far from new. These Highland Games were held intermittently from 1872 until World War II, and have been held annually since 1946. So far as we know, these are the oldest such competitions in the United States.

Also, in the 2nd week of August, all the way across the continent, the Colorado Highland Games let the West know that, though far from Scotland's shores, Scottish blood still tingles to the sound of the pipes. This was the 2nd year that our staunch member from Denver, Fred Pannebaker, was host to MacGregors attending the Games at Golden.

Not just in the United States, however, were Clan Gregor Society members attending Scottish Games: at Antigonish, Nova Scotia, our Hereditary Chief, Brig. Sir Gregor MacGregor of MacGregor and Lady MacGregor represented all MacGregors the world over, and in Scotland, John McAdams (Clan No. 1498) visited the Games at Birnam Woods.

BIRNAM WOODS

John McAdams

The name of Birnam Woods has been fixed in my mind since first reading Shakespeare's "MacBeth" and I always considered the place more or less fictional. This changed during August 1979. When driving from Perth to Lochearnhead, the road was suddenly blocked by the Strathearn Pipe Band from Crieff. This fine band was marching into the New Games Park at Little Dunkeld for the opening of the Birnam Highland Games.

My wife and I were staying at the University of St. Andrew with a group of 37 "Friends of St. Andrew", including 6 members of the American Clan Gregor Society. Although we had to return promptly for a banquet at the University that evening, Margaret agreed to shop in the nearby town while I visited the games for a short 2 hours. Following the band into the park, I was asked to contribute the sum of 60p to gain admission. The field was a natural setting surrounded by highland hills with a low hanging mist so that you could not see the hilltops. It was a happy but small gathering of perhaps 500 with cars, caravans, tents and tables set up all around the games' area, more like a family reunion than a Highland Games in America. Public bars were set up around the field, as were many stands with delicious meat pies, short breads, sweet meats, haggis and tea.

When the games began I found that I did not have a program, and seeing none for sale, went into the Games Tent and asked if I could purchase one. I'll admit that I had some difficulty making my mid-eastern American accent understood and I was escorted to meet Major C. M. Macaulay, Chairman of the Games, and was given a copy of the program of the day. Major Macaulay seemed pleased to meet me as a visitor from "the States", and taking me by the arm escorted me to the center of the field and introduced me to the Master of Ceremonies who had a microphone connected to a powerful public address system.

Taking the microphone, Major Macaulay announced, "I want you all to meet a welcome visitor from the United States. We have with us today Mr. John M'cadam from Virginia. Mr. M'cadam, would you like to say a few words?" Although not expecting this kind of welcome, I responded that I was delighted to be at the Birnam Games and that I was very anxious to see the Highland athletic events. I also mentioned that I was impressed with the beauty of the setting, and that I thought the day ideal for the Highland Games. With some drops of rain falling, I seemed to hear a few cheers at my last statement (at least I hope they were cheers). Before I could step away, Mr. J. M. Miller, the Master of Ceremonies, caught my arm and said, "Mr. M'cadam, may I ask you a few questions?" The first was "Have you ever been to a Highland Games before?" I hesitated to answer because I have visited many games in the United States, and once at Braemar in 1976. Quickly deciding that truth always prevails, I replied, "Yes, I have. As a matter of fact, I am the Director of Competitions at the Va. Scottish Games held each year in Alexandria." Mr. Miller replied, "Oooo, an' how many people come to your games?" This was a question that I did not particularly care to answer before this rather small gathering, since the Virginia Games have 8 to 9 thousand in attendance. My better judgment told me to round off the figure to a lesser number and I said, "We sometimes get as many as several thousand." Mr. Miller replied, "My, my, that is wonderful, an' how long have you been havin' games?" to which I answered, "This year in July we held our sixth annual games." The response was "An' we have held ours for over a hundred years."

With a century of experience the Birnam Woods Highland Games was an event to witness. There was plenty of competition and excitement during the Scottish "heavy" athletics of caber, sledge hammer, weight and stone tossing which culminated in the award of the coveted Rattray Cup and the Queen Anne Scotch Whisky Trophy for the winning Tug o' War Team. They also had a full program of Highland dancing, piping and drumming events, and many running and bicycle races which embraced all age groups including several in their sixties.

Birnam Woods was quite an experience. I left to pick up Margaret and drive on to St. Andrews while wondering if Dunsinane might lie ahead.

Contributors to the Purchase of a Clan Society Tent as of December 1, 1979

Mrs. Frances and Miss Diana Browne
 Mr. & Mrs. John Clagett
 Mr. & Mrs. Page Clagett
 Mr. & Mrs. Edward Gregor
 Lt. Col. & Mrs. E. Phillips Grier, Sr.
 Mrs. Joshia Hundley
 Dr. & Mrs. Charles Kurz
 Mr. & Mrs. Arthur S. Lecky
 Col. John M. MacGregor
 Mrs. William A. Magie
 Mr. & Mrs. Abbey W. Magruder
 Mr. & Mrs. D. Neil Magruder
 Col. & Mrs. Samuel B. Magruder
 Mr. & Mrs. Donald Mangerie
 Mrs. Frank R. McGregor
 Dr. & Mrs. Russell C. McGregor
 Mr. & Mrs. William E. McGregor



Brig. Sir Gregor MacGregor of MacGregor, Baronet
and
Officer Cadet Malcolm MacGregor, Younger of MacGregor
31 May 1979

OFFICER CADET

Malcolm MacGregor, Younger of MacGregor

It was in mid-July 1978 that I left the U.S.A., having spent nine months travelling and working in the States. As the 747 eased its way into the sky with the coast of Long Island disappearing below, I leant back in my seat reflecting on nine months well spent in my career, and pondered what lay ahead for me on the other side of the Atlantic.

I went straight up to "Edinchip", having landed at Heathrow and spent a month getting rid of my American accent which, according to my friends and family, I had picked up while in America.

It was on the 11 September that I travelled down to London to take the oath of allegiance to the Queen and within 3 hours I was in the guards depot in Pirbright along with 26 other potential officers for the Guards Division. No sooner had we arrived than we were formed up and told that from now on we were the Brigade Squad. With that, we were marched around the depot, in the suits we were wearing, at a rate of 160 paces to the minute. By the time we were back at the barrack room we were exhausted before the course had even begun! Each evening consisted of cleaning the barrack room so that it was immaculate, mixed with cleaning clothes, boots, hats, belts and folding the clothes in our lockers so that each garment was folded in such a way as to be the same width and thickness. Each day consisted of drill, battle pt., shooting, map-reading, some educational lessons on NATO, and sport. The course lasted 8 weeks, six of which were spent at the Depot, one on Dartmoor doing adventurous training such as canoeing, rock climbing and potholing, and one was spent on Salisbury Plain on battle camp. By the end of the course we were all very fit and had a good insight into the life of a Guardsman. There could be no better basis for being an officer. We had NCO's of exceptional ability and fantastic character—certainly never to be forgotten.

Once the Brigade Squad was over, I went on an Army canoeing course in Yorkshire which was great fun despite the fact that I capsized on the river in the middle of York much to the amusement of early morning shoppers and businessmen going to work. Must have made their day much more exciting! After this I went to Westbury to take "The Regular Commissions Board". This is a three day series of tests which show if an applicant has the necessary leadership qualities to be an officer commanding men in six months from the time of passing.

After my three days at Westbury I was told I was to report to the Royal Military Academy Sandhurst to do Rowallan Company. This was to be three months of adventure training type exercises on Salisbury Plain, Dartmoor, Sennybridge and Snowdonia and Monmouth in Wales. There was to be no military training at all. The training involved giving lectures at least once a fortnight, basic canoeing and climbing while at Sandhurst, but more advanced in Wales, building rope bridges and contraptions known as "Death Slides" which enable a man to cross a gully at speed on a rope and pulley. The exercises consisted of long distance orienting from point to point with rucksacks consisting of various necessities of which the most important was the whisky flask! I remember one day on Dartmoor, we were crossing a river and horror of horrors, the flask fell out of somebody's pocket and with the inevitable splash I could see the shiny flask disappear to the bottom like a fish that has broken loose from the line at the vital moment and felt the same dismay and inner frustration.

However all was not lost—with shouts of "Stop it from going downstream", "Get it out of the water", the unfortunate culprit nimbly crossed the river and, once on the other side of river, threw his pack off, stripped off and boldly entered the

water up to his waist, and recovered the flask much to the jubilation of the rest of us. With that we pressed on to the next checkpoint with high spirits! I passed Rowallan Company successfully with a very good bunch of companions—certainly firm friends for life.

In April I made for the Telemark Mountains in Norway to spend ten days crosscountry skiing in some of the most beautiful mountains that I know. This was great fun and I had the good fortune to ski by moonlight on Easter night. By May I was fit and ready to start the standard military course in New College at Sandhurst.

The first person I was to meet at New College was my Platoon Colour Sergeant—a Scots Guardsman. The first amusing thing I saw him do, within 15 minutes of my arrival, was when he told an Officer Cadet to go and have a haircut. The Officer Cadet looked at him and said, "How short?". Whereupon this Colour Sergeant raised his forage cap to reveal an almost bald head! The Officer Cadet looked at the Colour Sergeant in disbelief and made his way to the barber's shop. The first term at Sandhurst passed fairly quickly with the odd exercise thrown in.

Part of the Sandhurst syllabus is to do some form of adventure training in the form of Army courses. So, rather than go to Wales for ten days, myself and three other Officer Cadets decided to do our own expedition to Greece. Our aim was to cross the Taygetus Mountains in the Peloponnese from North to South, a distance of 180 kilometres which we did successfully. We were sponsored by Sandhurst which gave us food and money to buy food out in Greece.

Once I had returned from Greece, it was almost straight back to the Military Academy for the second and final term before commissioning. The second term is much more enjoyable, though it requires more work. The exercises are quite hard but much more interesting. At the end of November, I will be going out to Cyprus for our final 10 day exercise which should be most enjoyable. After Cyprus, there is the Sovereign's Parade and Commissioning on December 7th. While some people will go to their regiments immediately after commissioning, as they are Short Service, myself and others will move to Old College to do the Regular Careers Course until next July. From there, I will go either to the 1st or 2nd Battalion Scots Guards. As the reader can see, I have had a fairly active life since I left the U.S.A. and no doubt will continue to do so.

Editor's Note: We wonder how many know that a British barrister, John MacGregor, originated the sport of canoeing in 1865?

OUR CLANSMEN - YESTERDAY AND TODAY

NINIAN MacGREGOR

We asked Lady MacGregor about Ninian's doings. She writes:

"Ninian left Strathallan school with reasonably good examination results in July, just after his 18th birthday. He has been accepted by Heriot Watt University in Edinburgh, where he is going to study Accountancy and Finance.

His trip to America this past summer was a great success. He went to New York and the Carolinas, but appeared to have been working so hard that he had little time to contact anyone, the exception being Jim Monroe in Washington, D.C., who was extremely kind and accommodated Ninian and his friend for 2 nights. Ninian was working on a farm in New York state. He drove a tractor, and also took his turn in the kitchen. He is actually quite a passable cook, so I don't feel too sorry for the diners!"

WORLD CITIZEN AT ELEVEN

Blair McGregor Gray, son of McGregor Gray, Jr., grandson of McGregor Gray, Sr., great-grandson of Helen Lenore McGregor Gray, great-great-grandson of William Farquhar McGregor, son of immigrant Scots, Farquhar McGregor (born 1815) and Elizabeth Kellman, nee MacKenzie, is a new Junior member of the ACGS. While with his grandparents on the Society's pilgrimage to Nova Scotia this summer, he joined.

Born (1968) in Norfolk, Va., when his father was an officer in the Navy, he has lived in Hawaii, Annapolis and Bethesda, Md., Moscow, Manila, and has just arrived (September 1979) in West Berlin where his father, a Foreign Service Officer, is posted to the High Commissioner's Office. He is in the 6th grade at the bilingual (German/English) John F. Kennedy School run by the city of Berlin. He is looking forward to skiing in the Alps, sailing on the Baltic, and joining another Clan Gregor Society trip some day soon.

A TALENTED LADY

This year for the first time since 1968, Eunice Haden is not the Editor of the ACGS Year Book, as she has undertaken the full-time job of editing the second volume of the DAR PATRIOT INDEX (the first volume she completed in 1966 shortly before joining the MacGregor Society).

While she is taking time out from the Year Book, this Editor is taking advantage of her absence to say a few things about Eunice's achievements in another field.

Since 1956 Eunice Haden's name has appeared in WHO'S WHO IN AMERICAN ART. She has had 5 one-man shows in the Washington area, and has also exhibited in New York and Florida. For a number of years she served on the Board of Governors of the Washington Arts Club, and twice won prizes in their annual exhibit. She has exhibited in the Miniatures, Painters, Sculptors and Gravers Society of Washington, 1946 to 1979 inclusively, and most recently was awarded two Honorable Mentions in 1978 and one in 1979. Of these awards, one was for a water color, the other two for pen and inks. Nice examples of her pen and ink work can be seen in the 1970 Year Book as the frontispiece and on p.63.

FLIGHT #451

On February 23, 1979, during the first Iranian crisis, on NBC's "Today" program, Pan American Airline's Captain Malcolm told the story of Flight #451 (dubbed Freedom #1). On February 17th this flight had carried a full plane of frightened, angry and exhausted evacuees from the barely functioning, hazardous airport in Tehran to Rome and safety.

Members of the Clan Society who heard Captain Malcolm will remember that he mentioned his senior purser, Marion von Heisermann. Marion Augusta von Heisermann*, known to many ACGS members as "Gussie", like the other members of the rescue mission crew, was a volunteer, and flew twice into Iran to load and tend passengers under the constant surveillance of Iranian gunmen.

Flight #451 was described by one Defense Department spokesman as, "... the most daring and dangerous flight ever undertaken by a commercial airline." All Americans can be proud of the crew of Flight #451 and we can be proud that a MacGregor was one of them.

* Marion Augusta von Heisermann (Mrs. Julian von Heisermann), Clan No. 1474-L.M., is the daughter of Harry and Edith Blunt.

GOLDEN GLAMOUR

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Passano (Clan Nos. 1004 & 1638-A) were chauffeured through the streets of Baltimore in a 1929 Cadillac on their way to a reception in honor of their Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary.

The party, with over seventy friends and relatives in attendance, was held October 26, 1979, fifty years to the day since they were married at Christ Church in Baltimore.

The gathering was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Magruder Passano, Jr., (also ACGS members), and found the best man, three of the four bridesmaids, and three of the six ushers in attendance, along with some of their children. Among the guests were some who had come from as far as Florida and California.

A good time was had by all, including Helen and Mac's two daughters, Trina (Catherine Magruder Passano) and Tammy (Tamara Ann Passano), ages 4 years and 3 months, respectively.



"Remember Our Wedding?"
Ned and Mildred Passano

A BIRTHDAY PARTY AT EDINCHIP

Lady MacGregor of MacGregor

On 28th July, we celebrated at Edinchip with a small luncheon party the 80th birthday of The Honble. Gylla Lady MacGregor of MacGregor, the mother of your present Chief. Born at the turn of the century, we had invited her to celebrate with as many relations and close friends as could be gathered together after 80 years of a long, busy and rewarding life. Punctually, at the appointed hour, she stepped from her car accompanied by her son-in-law, James Ellis, her elder granddaughter, Gabrielle Ellis, her faithful companion for many years, Margaret Gillan, and last but not least her King Charles Spaniel, Uffie.

Needless to say the day was not without its setbacks. The rain poured down incessantly from dawn to dusk, so the flag raised in her honour could not possibly have been seen by anybody, and the train bringing James and Gabrielle Ellis and Malcolm, who had obtained a special weekend's leave from Sandhurst, was delayed by some 3 hours on its journey from London, so the outset of the festivities was slightly chaotic for the host and hostess. However, I do not think the heroine of the hour noticed the small delays which attended the opening of the celebration. Surrounded by tributes, including that from the American Clan Gregor Society which was much appreciated, she sat receiving those who arrived bearing flowers and gifts of every description. Among those who had braved the atrocious weather and heavy traffic to be present were Commander Findanus MacGregor of Cardney, and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil MacGregor from Edinburgh.

Before luncheon was announced the guests were called to order and Lady MacGregor's health was proposed by her eldest grandson present, Malcolm MacGregor, yr of MacGregor, who spoke at very short notice of how his grandmother's courage and kindness had inspired him throughout his youth, and how much she is valued by her family and friends. Lady MacGregor, equally impromptu, thanked Malcolm, and then went on in a short but gracious speech to thank all those present who had sustained her during her serious illness of the past winter and spring, from which happily she appears to have made such an excellent recovery.

Luncheon was then announced, and the hostess happy to feel that her cooking would not be under scrutiny, as by a stroke of good luck she had discovered someone who had produced an excellent meal, which required the minimum amount of time to prepare. Lady MacGregor with her close relations was seated in the Dining Room, and as those of you who have been to Edinchip are aware there is not much room for a large gathering in that room, so the younger members of the party were seated at tables in the hall and from the noise which emanated from them, one can assume that a good time was had by one and all.

Later in the afternoon the guests departed into the constant rain, but all of them kindly saying that this had not interfered in any way with their pleasure, and Ninian MacGregor departed on a triumphant note on the opening stage of his first visit without parents to the United States of America, where he was hoping to visit New York and the Carolinas. And so ended what was I hope a happy day for everyone, but in particular for the lady who I know has visited and enjoyed the Society frequently, interesting herself constantly in your plans and events, but always sustaining the spirit of the Clan which was so deeply nurtured by her husband, the late Sir Malcolm MacGregor of MacGregor, Bt.

YOUNG IN HEART AT NINETY

Helen Mumcaster Gassaway

On November 6th, 1978, Laura Talbott, of Rockville, Maryland, was busily planning a homecoming party for her nephew, Walter Higgins, who was visiting her from the State of Washington.

At the same time, Billy Talbott, Laura's son, and Beth McDonald, wife of her nephew Gordon, were making plans to celebrate Laura's ninetieth birthday. Billy

made a plaque on which there were ninety candles. As the crowd of 35 friends and relatives (of which I was one) gathered and sang "Happy Birthday", Laura gave one blow and the candles were out. She said that all this was a total surprise and that she loved it!

Delicious strawberry sundaes and cake were served and enjoyed by all.

Laura has practically no vision, but she never complains and is delightful company.

She is a great believer: to the Presbyterian Church, the Methodist Circle, Charter member of Women's Club, Garden Club, life member of Montgomery County Historical Society, D.A.R., Young in Heart, Three F's (Fun, Fellowship, Friendship) and last, but not least, to the ACGS to which she has belonged for 69 years (Clan No. 219).

Greetings are sent from her to all her friends and Clansmen.

MASONS HONOR A FORMER CHIEFTAIN

During the year 1979, John Murdock MacGregor received a Masonic honor by being elected a member of the Royal Order of Scotland. No one requests such membership; it is an earned recognition sponsored by others who think well of the contributions of the one invited, who must be a 32nd degree Scottish Rite Mason. John's sponsors were the fraternity's leaders in Los Angeles. He was inducted into the Order at a special convocation in Washington, D.C., which he described as being an elaborate and thought-provoking ritual. He was much interested that the international head of the Order is Lord Elgin of Scotland, a close friend of our Chief, Sir Gregor.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA

30th October 1978

To The American Clan Gregor Society:

The kind Greetings from some members on the occasion of the Clan Society Gathering in Wilmington, Delaware, on 15th October 1978, is a splendid example of the warm and friendly spirit engendered by your Society, and extends to all who live in your fine country. During our Edinburgh Festival, I meet so much friendship from visitors in bus, train, hotels and on Princes Street. I get much joy from meeting all. Since I cannot travel much now, your bringing thoughts to me of love and understanding is of priceless value.

My late brother Alastair and I are so happy to have Margery and Ray Richardson as our dear friends for many years.

Thank you all. Greetings.

Very sincerely,
Ailsa (MacGregor)

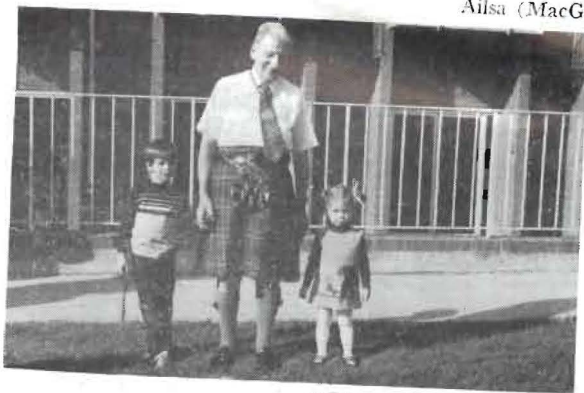


Photo by Marge Richardson
Archie McGregor and His Grandchildren

CLANSMAN FREDDY PANNEBAKER OF DENVER: FINE OLDE
LITHOGRAPHER AND EXEMPLARY WAG

Susan Tichy

Fred Pannebaker may be the Scotsman's Scotsman: frugal, finicky, irascible, and so independent that, to his way of thinking, even Clanship may be suspect. Fred himself would probably scoff at such a tag, and — after pointing out some pertinent facts, such as the German origins of Pannebaker — tell you that a man ought just to be himself. But, fact is, Freddy has been called a lot worse things than archtypal Scotsman. As a raving individualist, Freddy attracts more than his share of name-calling in praise, blame and pure wonderment. As a frequent target of interviewers, he has been called a scholar, a humorist, an epicure, raconteur, super-perfectionist, a nut, and even "Denver's last one-man bastion against the decaying world of capitalism."

One step into his small downtown Denver lithography shop, and you notice Freddy's personality everywhere—from the neatness to the gleaming nearly-antique machinery. Freddy is a lithographer, and his business card promises work 'for the finicky.' Not an idle claim, if you can believe the testimony of an entire wall of printing industry awards, including three top Benjamin Franklin awards, representing first place among hundreds of entries from all over North America.

Lithography is a printing process which uses chemicals to attract and repel ink. The method has been popular with 19th and 20th century artists (many of the famous Toulouse-Lautrec posters are lithographs) but most of Pannebaker's work—at least his bread and butter—is commercial printing: brochures, stationery and advertising for local businesses. Typically, Fred's knowledge of his craft is not merely technical. He can tell you, for example, that lithography was invented in 1796 by a German named Alois Senefelder, and its first large-scale use was on recruiting posters for Napoleon's army.

It's a long way from Napoleon's Europe to Pueblo, Colorado, a hard-working industrial town at the eastern foot of the Rockies. Spawning Fred Pannebaker in 1912, may, in fact, turn out to be the town's chief claim to fame. From Pueblo, Fred went to the University of Colorado in Boulder, and graduated in 1934, the year the Dean of the Business School told the graduates, "I should give an award to anybody in your class who finds a job." Well, Pannebaker didn't find a job—he made one. In partnership with a cousin, Fred purchased a lithograph machine and set up shop in Pueblo. Then the war, which, for Freddy, was only a transfer; he headed up the map-lithography unit attached to General Bradley's mobile headquarters, turning out daily situation-maps for the Allies. The lithographers, according to Freddy, were all misfits from other units, and, as ranking non-com, Pannebaker was the top misfit. It was during those days in Europe that he decided partnership was only a means of giving away half the fruits of your labors. After the war he bought out his cousin and moved the shop to Denver, to the second floor of a building now occupied by the University of Colorado. One eviction was enough to demonstrate the advantages of ownership, so since 1957, Fred has been his own landlord as well as his own boss.

So, it is from an immaculate little shop on Fox Street that the Pannebaker profile has cast its shadow on the city. A natural bent for fact and background—he knows the detailed history of every building and business in his neighborhood—coupled with a caustic but chuckling out-spokenness have given Freddy a reputation for arcania, strong opinions and a thriving disregard for criticism. The unwary, finding himself on the other side of any issue Pannebaker cares about, is in for an unusual debate, for Fred's opinions are as detailed and well-articulated as the facts with which he backs them up. In speaking of a politician, for example, he can produce information on the man's family going back several generations.

But what sets Fred apart from the average talker is his equally passionate devotion to expression. From his shop's Dutch door, you can see the Denver Mint and the Art Museum. But you can also see more than anyone could wish to of Denver's exceptionally ugly skyscrapers. These monstrosities are the talk of the town, but Fred has his own way of expressing disgust. When a few well-placed remarks at the Press Club bring no result, he takes action, and goes in no fear of reaction from the easily-shocked. Sitting in a restaurant near the shop, he pointed out to me one of his favorite eyesores—an enormous brand-new firehouse which looks more than anything like a Nazi bunker. Fred once sought the aid of an architect-friend to enumerate (in print) the building's architectural shortcomings. The architect shared Fred's opinion but balked at a public statement. Freddy's next idea was to beg, borrow or steal a couple of Nazi uniforms and pose with friends in front of the "bunker", then have the whole scene photographed. No one would cooperate with that scheme either; so, at this writing, the monstrosity goes unprotested. But I can testify to Fred's persuasiveness: by the time we left the restaurant I found it hard to imagine anything but tanks rolling out of those huge brown double-doors.

In business, Fred's views are simple—"I wouldn't last if I spent more than I took in"—and based on readings of the 18th century foundations of capitalism. But in practice, hard work and high standards are the sum of the application of theory. Fred works for himself and no one works for Fred. "An honest day's work would kill the average employee," he's been known to say, and it is hard to imagine Fred embroiled in the government forms and regulations required of employers. But mostly, one suspects, it's not work but Freddy himself who would kill the average employee. Rumour has it that Pannebaker's shop equipment includes instruments for measuring down to one jillionth of a centimeter, and if a job is that much awry he throws the whole thing out. That kind of perfectionism could never be imposed on anyone; it must arise from within.

The Individual—that much-proclaimed but seldom-sighted species—crops up directly or indirectly in much of Fred's conversation, and in all his ways of interpreting the world. Books? Well, he wants to know something about the author before he can evaluate the work. Clubs? They don't seem to do much but keep records. Even in business, Fred seeks compatible "personality types", people who mesh well or can put up with his own irascibility, and that often means an opposite or complementary temperament. If you ask him about raising children, he'll say basically the same thing he says if you ask him how to improve the world—no fancy theories, just keep a few facts straight and "set an example".

Fred's MacGregor blood (or, keeping facts straight, I should say MacGregor genes) comes to him from his mother whose parents, John S. MacGregor and Jane Beaton MacGregor, were born in Scotland. But Mrs. Pannebaker (Jessie Macgregor) could tell her son little about the Clan or its tartan, so Fred, in a typically direct move, wrote a letter to "The Head of the MacGregor Clan, Edinburgh, Scotland". The letter arrived and so did the reply: a two-page hand-written letter from Sir Malcolm, then 85—a letter which Freddy understandably cherishes. Along with his letter, Sir Malcolm sent a small swatch of the Clan tartan, the first Fred had ever seen. But Fred had not requested the sample tartan. With his usual attention to precision, he had requested a description of the colors of the tartan according to the Oswald system, a system familiar to printers and artists by which a color is given by formula, and thus can be reproduced exactly. Fred had in mind the project which now makes his shop instantly recognizable: a wide hand-painted tartan strip across the top of the front windows. He also had in mind a kilt, which he promptly ordered from Edinburgh, and sometimes wears to work.

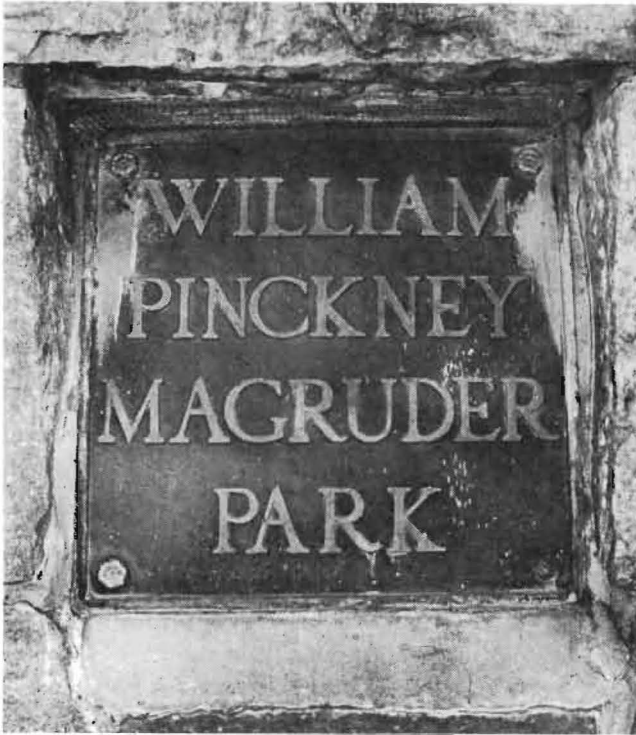
One is tempted to all sorts of hypotheses connecting Fred's character to his Highland genealogy. But even if you subscribe to such theories, you can give the MacGregors only half the credit. The Pannebakers were Pennsylvania Dutch, Mennonites—a people who, as Fred says, had their religion direct from God, a kind of independence and self-confidence that must still appeal to their Denver descendant. He compares the MacGregors—singled out as the whipping-boy of both sides in the Highland struggle—with the Pannebakers—singled out by religious persecution and forced to emigrate in order to survive. When I offered some thoughts on that—the notion that our own history as survivors of hatred and persecution ought to lend us a gentle hand toward other groups today—Fred added some of his own. "It's often," he said, "that the most outspoken people are destroyed in struggle, while the timid survive." But it doesn't seem that Fred is too interested in the implications of that theory. When I asked him what had been his greatest obstacle in life, he replied without hesitation, "Myself. I'd have gone farther if I wasn't so outspoken." But when I asked if he really wanted to go to the places a person gets to through such complacency, he smiled and said with a bright eye, "Apparently not".



Lithographer Frederic MacGregor Pannebaker



Entrance to Magruder Park



Plaque at Magruder Park

Photos by Mike Richardson

CONTINUING GOOD WORKS

Margery M. Richardson

July 16, 1979 was the 40th anniversary of the death of William Pinkney Magruder of Hyattsville, Maryland. Although much has been written in previous Year Books about the very generous donations of time, land and money of this former member of our Council, State Deputy Chieftain for Maryland, and charter member of our Society, this article, written in this anniversary year, is to summarize his contributions to Hyattsville and Prince George's County, and to bring us up-to-date concerning his many good works there.

Mr. Magruder came as a young man to Hyattsville in 1882. Being a good business man, he was the pioneer builder of that community, a generous contributor to churches of every denomination and to many organizations. He was a Councilman, twice Mayor of the city, a Commissioner and member of the House of Delegates from Prince George's County. He entered completely and wholeheartedly into the life of the town and of the county. Because of his qualities of loyalty, kindness, understanding, generosity, friendliness and fine sense of humor, he was truly loved and affectionately call "Mr. Pink".

Now let us turn to the present day results of his thoughtful donations, mainly in Hyattsville, but also in Prince George's County.

On April 11, 1927, "Mr. Pink" presented to the city of Hyattsville 12 acres of land to be used for a Children's Park. It is now known as the "William Pinkney Magruder Park".

In 1930, he added to this gift another 45 acres for the erection of a children's home, a hospital, and a home for the aged, and later provided endowments for these institutions in his will.

On October 15, 1931, Mr. W. P. Magruder was the donor of a tablet in memory of Alexander Magruder, the Immigrant, to the First Presbyterian Church, Hyattsville. Mr. Magruder was a member of this church, and gave the plaque in the name of the American Clan Gregor Society.

In his will, "Mr. Pink" had left funds to the city of Hyattsville for the establishment of a library and, in March 1949, this became a reality, and was called the "William Pinkney Magruder Memorial Library Branch of the Prince George's County Library System" (official name per city Ordinance 3/19/56).

In October 1976, ground was broken in Cheverly, Maryland, for the "William Pinkney Magruder Outpatient Addition" to the Prince George's General Hospital and Medical Center. This added more than 100,000 square feet of space to the hospital, and was paid for by a bequest from "Mr. Pink", plus state, federal and hospital funds. This addition was completed in 1978.

Mr. Magruder, a most active and generous member of our Society, left a tremendous imprint upon the community around him, and, through the vision and foresight in his will, is still doing so. We can be very proud that he was one of our fellow Clansmen.

Bibliography:

- ACGS Year Book 1926 & 1927 - p. 84 & 139
- ACGS Year Book 1930 - p. 71
- ACGS Year Book 1931 - p. 7 & 8
- ACGS Year Book 1932 - p. 17
- ACGS Year Book 1939 - p. 36 through 42
- Hyattsville Independent - July 21, 1939
- Hyattsville City Ordinance Code - March 19, 1956
- The Sun, Sunday, October 17, 1976



Don McGregor



Audrey McGregor

Tick Tock

GRANDFATHER CLOCKS AND GRANDFATHERS

Don McGregor (Clan No. 1808), a retired bank Vice-President, is now in "a family affair" business, the Kuempel Chime Clock Works and Studio, north of Excelsior, Minnesota. His wife, Audrey Kuempel McGregor, who is co-owner with her husband, says: "My father, affectionately called 'Mr. Kuempel Chimes', started a happiness business." He was a creative, inventive person, and "began in the middle 1920's designing and building grandfather clock kits after discovering how expensive they were as ready-built in stores." Buyers have a choice of any of 5 different cases and 4 different clock works; all the Kuempel components are interchangeable.

What makes this business so unique is that the workmen who make the grandfather clocks are all grandfathers! Their ages range from 57 to 85. Being retired, they are free to set their own working schedules, adjusting their work so that they may go fishing, camping or take long weekends.

Audrey says, "I started making doll furniture in the shop when I was 8; but my real association with the business began when, as a teenager, I painted moon wheels and helped Dad in the office."

Her father, Reuben Kuempel, died in 1970 at the age of 80. Her daughters, representing the third generation, are following in her footsteps. "Carolyn helps with the drafting, and Mary Jean with painting and office work." It is truly "a family affair, plus our extended family of grandfathers".

If you ever happen to be nearby, the McGregors say, "Please come see us! There is no place like this place anywhere near this place, so this must be the place you are looking for - we hope so!"

Editor's Note: Those at the 1973 Gathering in Wilmington, Delaware, will remember that Don McGregor came to our rescue by playing, with one finger on the piano, the "Star Spangled Banner" when the pianist failed to arrive.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A FORMER CHIEFTAIN

Douglas Neil Magruder

Having been elected Chieftain of the Clan Society on my first attendance at the Gathering in 1947, I have been asked to write a little history of that occasion. First I should give you some background.

My grandfather, Dr. Thomas Baldwin Magruder, was born in Prince George's County, Md., in 1800. After receiving his degree in medicine from the University of Maryland, he visited a cousin in Natchez, Mississippi, about 1830. At that time he purchased land in what is now Claiborne County, Mississippi, this land at one time being known as "Melrose Abbey". The land was cleared, the timbers cut and sawed on the plantation, and the place was renamed "Cabin Wood". This home is still owned by a granddaughter of Thomas Baldwin, and is located about 3 miles southeast of Port Gibson.

My father, Robert Walter Magruder, was born in 1850 (see 1929 Year Book, p. 68-73). He passed the Mississippi State Bar examination sometime in the 1870's and began practice in Port Gibson. Shortly after this, he visited a cousin, the late C. C. Magruder, a prominent lawyer in Md., who persuaded Papa to move his practice to that state. There, although he met many relatives with whom he became fast friends, he grew homesick and returned to Port Gibson within a year. I remember his telling us of our close relatives in Md., and I often had a desire to meet them.

In 1944, while in Washington, I contacted my Aunt Rosa Geddes Magruder who had married my Uncle Herbert Magruder, and met her sister, Mrs. O. O. van den Berg, Registrar of the ACGS, and their cousin, Regina Magruder Hill, the Historian. They lived in 2 small apartments on the corner of Connecticut and Florida Avenues. All of the Society's records were kept by Mrs. van den Berg in her apartment; one closet was full, boxes of records were hidden under the bed, and the typewriter and copying machine were kept in the kitchen.

In 1947 I persuaded my sister, Mrs. Edgar Eaton (Fannie Magruder), my brother, Lauch McLaurin Magruder, and his wife, Will Nelson, to join my wife and me in attending the Clan Society Gathering to meet some of our relatives about whom we had heard so much. The Gathering met in Washington, D.C., as it had for many years in the past.

At that Gathering, the Council met on the morning of Friday, October 17th, and our first General Meeting was at luncheon. As I recall, there were about 40 members present. The afternoon session, held in the Parish House of St. Paul's Rock Creek Church, was opened with prayer by our Chaplain, the Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson, and this was followed by the election of officers for the coming year.

Commodore John Holmes Magruder (Ret.) was the Ranking Deputy Chieftain and was in line for the chieftainship. However, as he was in the midst of winding up his father's estate, he asked to be excused. It was then that Mrs. van den Berg asked me to accept the nomination. My first question was, "What am I supposed to do?" After her assurance that she would guide me, I accepted.

We then adjourned to Rock Creek Cemetery. Led by our Pipers, James Garriock and William Lacklin Kennedy Galloway, all 44 of us gathered around a memorial which had been placed the previous year to our Gold Star Veterans of World War II. After a short service, a sprig of pine was placed on the memorial. We then disbanded until 7:45 P.M. when a musical recital was given by Miss Helen Reeder Dwyer and Robert Merrill Freeman, and the picture, "America the Beautiful", was shown.



Courtesy of Fannie M. Eaton

CLAN SOCIETY MEMBERS AT THE 1947 GATHERING

Photo by Fotographics

On Saturday, Oct. 18th, we met at the Arts Club and began our pilgrimage to St. Mary's Co., Md. We visited Charlotte Hall, an old boys' school, and went on to Mechanicsville, Md., where a delightful lunch was served us by Mr. and Mrs. Franklin P. Adams in their home. There were 13 members on this pilgrimage, which was the final activity of the Gathering.

On our return to Washington, I remarked to Commodore John that we could not expect members to travel more than 1000 miles, as I had done, to attend a Gathering unless we could add some excitement. He agreed, and asked me to come by his house in Va. the following day on my way back to Mississippi. This I did, and we discussed several innovations that might attract more interest. I suggested that we have a banquet. John agreed. I then suggested that I call a meeting of the Council for the following summer and lay before the members our recommendations.

On June 20, 1948, the Council met at the Metropolitan Club in Washington, arrangements made by the Commodore, and John and I placed before the Council members our suggestions. When the matter of a banquet was recommended, our immediate former Chieftain, Frank Cecil Magruder, remarked: "No one will pay \$7.50 for a banquet." The motion was passed however, as well as one to look into the possibility of incorporating the Society into a "Patriotic and Benevolent Society". This latter suggestion was realized about 1949.

Prior to this Council meeting, I had written to a Miss Evelyn MacGregor, who had a beautiful contralto voice and was featured on the Firestone Hour, called "The Album of Familiar Music". This had been my favorite radio program for more than a year. In my letter I told Miss MacGregor of our Clan Society Gathering and invited her to sing at our next Gathering. In response she wrote a most gracious letter saying she would be delighted to sing at the Gathering, but as she was under contract with the Columbia Studios, I would have to take this matter up with her manager whose address she gave me. I wrote her manager, and he replied with a gracious letter saying that he would be happy to have Miss MacGregor sing at our Gathering for a fee of \$1500. My reply was that we had a little more than 15c in the treasury.

At the Council meeting in June, I turned the correspondence over to Commodore Magruder and asked that he try to contact Miss MacGregor in New York. John went to New York, contacted her and she agreed to come if the Society would pay her expenses. A few of us readily chipped in and paid this.

The banquet was held at the old Hotel Twenty-Four Hundred on 16th St., N.W., and proved to be a huge success. There were more than 100 in attendance, including Frank Cecil Magruder and his wife.

The haggis was served for the first time at this banquet. The Commodore, who was familiar with old Scottish customs, had the now-famous Duke Zeibert, then Maitre d' at the old Fran and Bill's Restaurant on Connecticut Avenue, prepare the dish. Preceded by our pipers, the haggis, held high on a silver platter, was brought in by a waiter, followed by a second waiter with bottles of Scotch, also held high on a silver platter. The haggis and Scotch were piped around the banquet hall and placed upon a table. Led by Miss MacGregor and me, the Clansmen lined up and helped themselves to the haggis and a glass of Scotch.

Of course, Miss MacGregor's singing was the outstanding feature of the banquet. She sang what she called her "Laddie Songs" of old Scotland. Not only was her voice most captivating, but she was beautiful and charming.

Thus began our banquets and the inauguration of the "piping in" of the haggis. Many other features have been added since that time, especially by our beloved former Chieftain, the late Rev. Daniel Randall Magruder.*

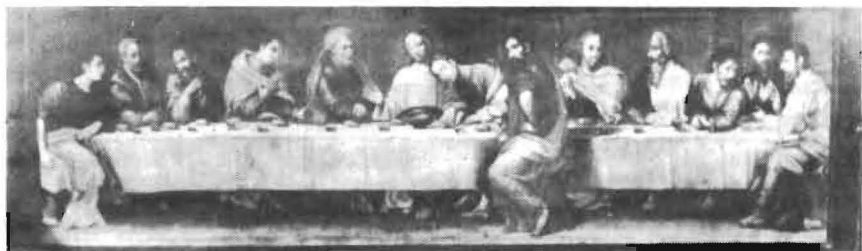
From this small beginning, attendance at the Gatherings increased from a meager 70 to more than 230 years later. I like to feel that I played a small part in promoting this growth.

* Editor's Note: The late Rev. Daniel Randall Magruder introduced the Cocktail Party which precedes the banquet. He also was the first in the Society to wear the kilt.

PEOPLE IN THE PICTURE

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Mr. John Edwin Muncaster | 24. Mrs. William N. Curtis |
| 2. Miss Rebecca Mason MacGregor | 25. Mrs. Brooke E. Shell |
| 3. Mrs. John Rockford Dwyer | 26. Mrs. Jane C. Adams Laverty |
| 4. Miss Emma Waters Muncaster | 27. Mrs. Basil Waters |
| 5. Miss Regina Magruder Hill | 28. Mr. Lauch Magruder |
| 6. Mrs. Philip Hill Sheriff | 29. Mrs. Edgar D. Eaton |
| 7. Mr. Frank Cecil Magruder | 30. Mrs. Eugene R. Barrett |
| 8. The Rev. Enoch Magruder Thompson | 31. Mrs. Robert Ferncyhough |
| 9. Mrs. Clement William Sheriff | 32. Mrs. Allen Hord |
| 10. Mrs. O. O. van den Berg | 33. Unknown |
| 11. Mr. Douglas Neil Magruder | 34. Mr. Joseph Palmer Magruder |
| 12. Miss Martha Palmer Miller | 35. Mrs. Lauch Magruder |
| 13. Mrs. Frank Cecil Magruder | 36. Com. John Holmes Magruder, Jr.
(Ret.) |
| 14. Mrs. Wilson's friend | 37. Mrs. William Henry Meyers |
| 15. Mrs. John W. Hamilton | 38. Mrs. Rosalind Geddes Magruder |
| 16. Mrs. John Wilson | 39. Mr. Herbert Thomas Magruder |
| 17. Unknown | 40. Mrs. Thomas B. O'Loughlin |
| 18. Mr. Henry Magruder Taylor | 41. Mrs. Frederick H. Baugh |
| 19. Mr. William Conlyn (a friend) | 42. Mrs. Merle LeRoy Cox |
| 20. Mrs. L. Jane Magruder Hayden | 43. Miss C. Virginia Diedel |
| 21. Mrs. Amelia Adams Rhodes | 44. Mr. Marvin Merryman |
| 22. Mrs. Leo J. Shaudis | |
| 23. Mrs. Adaline E. Adams Magill | |





Courtesy of Helen Gassaway

Hesselius' "The Last Supper"

FULL CIRCLE

Margery Muncaster Richardson

There is an oil painting, "The Last Supper", by Gustavus Hesselius which hangs in the old Episcopal Church of St. Barnabas, Leeland, Maryland. It is of great interest to all lovers of early Colonial art, and especially to five members of the American Clan Gregor Society.

But let us go back a bit to 1721, when, according to their records, the Vestry of St. Barnabas commissioned the Swedish artist, Gustavus Hesselius, then living in Wilmington, Delaware, "to draw ye History of our Blessed Saviour and ye Twelve Apostles at ye last supper" as an altarpiece. This is the first ecclesiastical painting, not a portrait, to be commissioned in the colonies. On November 26, 1772, the painting (35 x 117½ inches) was hung over the altar, and for his work Hesselius received 17 pounds.

It remained there until 1773, when the old frame chapel, built in 1696, was replaced by a new brick building. Unfortunately, this new church was so designed that there was no appropriate place to hang this large painting, and mysteriously it disappeared! It is thought that it was taken and cared for by the Addison family, admirers of Hesselius' work; it may have been sold by the Vestry and Rector to augment church funds (Vestry records for the year 1773 have also disappeared!); it may have been confiscated, along with the other effects of the Tory rector, during the Revolution; it may have been stolen; it may have been taken from the church during the War of 1812. But disappear it did for 75 years.

Then, in 1848, the painting turned up in the auction room of a Georgetown, D.C., dealer and was purchased by Mr. Otho Zachariah Muncaster, a well-known local merchant, husband of Harriet Elizabeth Magruder (1826-1907). O. Z. Muncaster was the grandfather of three of our present members. He did not know the history nor the value of the painting, and accounts differ as to whether he paid \$1.00 or \$75 for it, but he just liked it, and it hung in his home until his death in 1893. In his will, O. Z. Muncaster left the painting to his youngest daughter, Helen (Mrs. John H. Gassaway of Rockville, Maryland). She was a charter member of the American Clan Gregor Society, and mother of our present member, Miss Helen Muncaster Gassaway (Clan No. 253).

Mrs. Gassaway hung the painting in her parlor. Five years later, in 1898, she happened to read in the March issue of "Harper's Magazine" an article by Charles Henry Hart, scholarly historian and noted art critic of that period, expressing hope that the Hesselius altarpiece might some day come to light. From the description given, Mrs. Gassaway was convinced that she possessed the long lost altarpiece and wrote Mr. Hart, but it was 16 years before he actually saw the painting. In the meantime, Mrs. Gassaway moved, and having no place suitable for hanging the painting, which was nearly 10 feet long, asked her pastor, the Rev. John R. Henderson to keep it for her. This was in 1910, and it hung in his study for many years. It was there that that same Mr. Hart, in 1914, saw it and exclaimed, "At last, I have found it!"

In 1917 it was shown at the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, but was stored during World War I. In 1928, Mrs. Gassaway sold the painting to Miss Rose Neel Henderson, daughter of the Rev. J. R. Henderson, with the stipulation that her daughter, Helen Gassaway, be consulted as to its final disposition. Miss Henderson had the painting moved to her father's home in Fredericksburg, Virginia. In 1931 "The Last Supper" was exhibited at the Wilmington Society of the Fine Arts, and, later, at the Philadelphia Museum of Art.

Upon Miss Rose Henderson's death in 1959, her sister, Miss Caroline L. Henderson, then living in Georgetown, Delaware, inherited the painting and decided that, after her death, it was to be returned to its original home, St. Barnabas Church. Miss Gassaway gave her approval, and this was done in the Spring of 1960.

Admiral and Mrs. Bradford Bartlett, former Clan members, both deceased (see page 34) were extremely interested in the oil painting from this church of her ancestors. They had it restored, and it now hangs below the organ balcony.

So, after 187 years, the circle was completed.

Editor's Note:

1. Clan members, other than have been mentioned, who are especially interested in this story of the lost painting are:

Granddaughters of Otho Zachariah Muncaster:

Mrs. Laura Higgins Talbott - Clan No. 219

Mrs. Margery Muncaster Richardson - Clan No. 215

Cousins of Admiral and Mrs. Bradford Bartlett:

Mr. & Mrs. Page B. Clagett - Clan Nos. 1223 & 1703-A

2. A member of the ACGS, Forrest D. Bowie, who died this past October 1979, was a Vestryman of this same St. Barnabas Church. Funeral services were held there and he was buried in the churchyard (see page 38).

3. For further information concerning St. Barnabas Church and the painting, see 1975 ACGS Year Book, pages 66-69.



Courtesy of Phil Grier
Gravestone of John Grier
1740-1815

Acquasco and Nottingham and points beyond, and new ways of getting tobacco to market all probably contributed to the end of Magruder's Landing as a much visited place.

During the Revolution, but particularly in 1781, the British threatened the lands along the Patuxent River, including lands in Prince George's County. In response, a company from the local militia was assigned to Magruder's Warehouse (apparently the favored name at the time) to guard the place against British attack. Printed below, courtesy of Ashby Canter, is a list of the local militiamen assigned to guard the warehouse. A reading of the names of the officers shows that the locals must not have feared charges of nepotism in the assignments of positions of command. Names preceded with an asterisk (*) were difficult or impossible to read, and so the name may be transcribed incorrectly.

A Roll of the Guard kept at Magruder's Warehouse that were from Benjamin Waile's Company of Militia of the Lower Batalion.

Suplants		Corporals	
Benjamin Wailes, Capt.) John Ellis) Levin Letchworth)
Edward Lloyd Wailes, Lt.) Walter H. Hoxton) Sam'l T. Wilson)
Samuel P. Wailes, Ensign) Sam'l T. Orme) Bladen Craycroft)
		Allen Brightwell)
William Cage		Levin C. Wailes	
Peter B. Cage		Elijah Ellis	
Josiah Estep, Jun'r.		John Eastwood	
Theophilus Key		William Watson (of Wm)	
George Naylor (of Swanky??)*		James Watson (of Wm)	
Isaac Naylor		Nathan Maddox	
John Pierce, Jun'r.		*Benj'n Grayer	
Thomas Pierce		Thos. Watson	
Thos. Rawlings		William Hardacre	
Wilson Rawlings		George Naylor (of Batson)	
Henry Truman, Jr.		William M. Read	
Benjamin S. Naylor		Roger Jones	
Edward Charlton		Robert Lee	
Naylor Waypole		Benja Watson	
*John Paddy		*James Card (or Cord)	
Henry Mayhew		David Jones	
Thomas Cave, Jr.		Joseph Ambler	
Jno. Smith Lynch		Benjamin Estep, Jun'r.	
Peter Carrico			

(from the Hall of Records)

Our history of Magruder's Landing has to be a tentative one, for it might have to be altered if more facts are brought to light. Besides the question of the chronology of the development and decline of Magruder's Landing, we're left with these questions as well: Who was Hannah Brown? And why was the landing first named for her?

Alan Virta

Sources: *Prince George's Heritage*, by Louise Joyner Hicenton. 1972.
Out of the Past, by R. Lee Van Horn. 1976.

GRAVESTONE OF JOHN GRIER (1740-1815)
PARISH OF RERRICK, SCOTLAND

by Lt. Col. E. Phillips Grier, Sr. (Clan No. 1699)

As a young lad, Lt. Col. E. Phillips Grier, Sr., became acquainted with the history of the Scottish Clans and, in particular, Clan Gregor. The Grier family Bible, brought from Scotland, indicated that they were descendants of Rob Roy MacGregor.

Starting in June of 1970, Col. Grier, using copies of entries in the family Bible and Commissariat Record of Dumfries, Registrar of Testaments 1624-1800 was able to locate his great-great-grandfather, John Grier's estate "Cullin" in the Parish of Rerrick, s.Kirkcudbrightshire, 8 miles s.s.e. of Castle Douglas, Scotland. The mansion that belonged to his great-great-grandfather is still occupied and in remarkable condition. The present owners, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald Boyd, were most hospitable and enjoyed showing Col. and Mrs. Grier throughout the house and grounds. Mr. Boyd is presently having his solicitor search the deeds to establish when the estate was purchased from the Griers.

Locating the John Grier gravesite proved most difficult and time-consuming as the old Kirk at Rerrick had been destroyed for over one hundred years.

In lieu of trying to locate the Kirk records, effort was spent on locating the Parish burial records. These were finally located at Castle Douglas, where it was established that there were three burial sites within the Rerrick Parish. With the help of Col. Grier's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Grier, Dumfries, Scotland, the original gravesite was located after a two year search in a long abandoned Kirk graveyard. The gravesite had been overlooked during the search of the first year as the gravestone was completely covered with moss. Col. Grier, with the help of his cousin, William Grier, arranged to have the original gravestone cleaned and reengraved.

In passing it is interesting to note that the following names: MacGregor, McGregor, MacGrigor, McGrigor, Gregor, Grigor, Gregorson, Gregory, Grier and Grierson are of one origin. The differences in spelling are due to two causes; first, the absence of a system of registration and, second, the inconsistencies of the English language. In the Gaelic language, which has not varied in centuries, the form of all these names is GRIOGAIR.

See photo on p.95

this should be p 96

THE REVOLUTION COMES TO MAGRUDER'S LANDING

Among the placenames associated with sites along the Patuxent River in Prince George's County, Maryland, is the name "Magruder's Landing". Located approximately four miles below Nottingham, Magruder's Landing is reached by car via Route 301, Croom Road (Route 382), and Magruder's Ferry Road. The drive through the countryside is a pleasant one, past cornfields, and barns of drying tobacco. In recent years, only a barn or two, the end of the road, the calm and quiet river, and a beautiful view of Calvert County on the opposite shore have marked the place. The future will bring change to Magruder's Landing, however, for a sign erected by the Maryland-National Capital Park and Planning Commission relates that Magruder's Landing is the future site of the Magruder's Ferry Boat Launch.

On a recent Saturday morning Magruder's Landing was quiet—no one was there at all except this visitor. But in years past—two hundred years ago and more, Magruder's Landing was a place visited often. There was never a town there, like neighboring Nottingham, for the site never boasted more than a few buildings. What brought people to Magruder's Landing were the landing, a warehouse, and a ferry across the Patuxent River. Each of these activities contributed a name to the place, for besides Magruder's Landing, the site has been known as Magruder's Warehouse and Magruder's Ferry, as well.

In the 1740's, the land was owned by Alexander Magruder, but for some reason, known as Hannah Brown's Landing. A "landing" was just that, a place for ships to come to rest, to take on tobacco from the local planters. Sometimes towns, with storehouses, inns, merchants, physicians, churches, and tradesmen, developed at these landings—Upper Marlboro at Col. Belt's Landing, Bladensburg at Garrison Landing, and Aire at Thomas Lewis' Landing on Broad Creek being three examples. But in other cases, no town developed, and the place remained simply a "landing," a clearing along the riverbank, with perhaps a tobacco barn, visited whenever a ship came in. Although our knowledge of Magruder's Landing's past is incomplete, Magruder's Landing seems to have been one of these latter cases.

A new law enacted in 1747, however, caused an increase in activity at Magruder's Landing. Maryland's tobacco growers were facing economic crisis. Virginia's tobacco trade was regulated, the tobacco was inspected by provincial officials, guaranteeing high quality. Maryland's tobacco trade was not regulated, and the price of this province's tobacco declined in relation to Virginia's. After years of political struggle, a tobacco inspection law was passed for Maryland, instituting tobacco inspectors and public warehouses to store the crop. Although Magruder's Landing was not named in the original bill as a warehouse site, the protests of local planters were successful, and in 1748 Magruder's Landing was assigned an inspector (at an annual salary of 35 pounds) and a warehouse. The place acquired a new name with this new status: Magruder's Warehouse.

The new warehouse and the presence of the inspector evidently brought more activity to the site, and sometime before the end of the Revolution, inns and a ferry were established there. Judge Van Horn's book, "Out of the Past", records a license for an ordinary there by 1774 and a ferry by 1782, but they very well might have come earlier. Whatever the case, by the end of the Revolution, Magruder's Landing, or Magruder's Warehouse, or Magruder's Ferry (a new name) claimed a ship landing, at least one inn, and a ferry to cross the Patuxent River. In 1816, according to Judge Van Horn and the "Maryland Gazette", Magruder's Landing received mail on Mondays. The warehouse was ordered sold by the state in 1854, but the ferry kept travellers passing through. Martenet's 1862 map shows four or five buildings there, some undoubtedly barns, and Hopkins' 1878 map shows the same, including a store. Both refer to the place as Magruder's Ferry. But the end of the ferry (we don't know when), better roads providing easy access to larger

MR. MCGREGOR'S GARDEN

"You may go into the fields or down the lane, but don't go into Mr. McGregor's garden; your father had an accident there; he was put in a pie by Mrs. McGregor."

The Tale of Peter Rabbit by Beatrix Potter, page 10.

MacGREGOR'S BIRD OF PARADISE

Britannica - Vol. 3, p. 697 (Year 1968) - Species Macgregoria

"In most species courtship is solitary, i.e., one male woos one female; but communal ceremonies occur in the true plume birds (Paradisaea), the flagbirds (Parotia) and Macgregor's bird of paradise (Macgregoria).

Found in New Guinea and nearby islands; in the Moluccas. From hot swampy lowlands through the forests of oak and birch to the upper tree line at 13,000 feet on towering New Guinea mountains."

Discovered by Sir William McGregor in May 1896.

Mr. Pannebaker has recently become the owner of a J. G. Kuelemans hand-colored stone lithograph of the year 1897 which displays a Macgregoria Pulchia Bird of Paradise. Mr. Kuelemans was a noted delineator and lithographer of the 19th century.

Courtesy of Mr. Freddy Pannebaker

*"MacGregor needs no oath to hold
him to line of duty and honor."*

The Editor thanks all who contributed so willingly, helpfully and promptly, and who, through their combined efforts, have brought this book into being; especially my step-son, Joel Michael Richardson, who volunteered his photographic "know-how" and services—and my long-suffering and ever-patient husband, Ray.

In anticipation of
seeing y'all
at the 1980 Gathering
October 17 and 18
The Sheraton Inn
Charlotte, N.C.