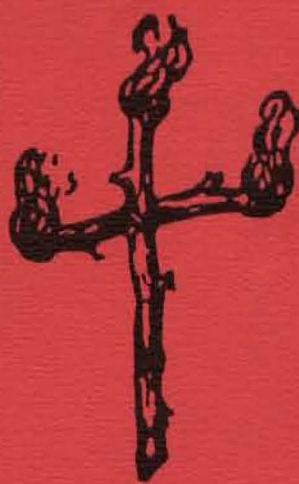


YEAR BOOK
OF THE
**American Clan Gregor
Society**



VOLUME LXX

Published 1986

GATHERING OF 1985

ACGS YEAR BOOK



John Masterson
Photo by Marilyn Blanck

1986
YEAR BOOK

OF THE
American Clan Gregor Society

*Containing the Proceedings of the
1985 Annual Gathering*



AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY
Incorporated

Washington, D.C.

OFFICES

Dr. Russell C. McGregor, *Chieftain*
11 Edgewood Drive
Orono, ME 04473
(207) 866-2814

Mr. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., *Asst. Chieftain*
294A South Lake Shore Drive
Whispering Pines, NC 28327
(919) 949-3119

Mrs. Herschel M. Browne (Fran), *Registrar*
10534 Assembly Drive
Fairfax, VA 22030
(703) 591-6398

Mrs. Russell C. McGregor (Kathleen), *Yearbook Editor*
11 Edgewood Drive
Orono, ME 04473
(207) 866-2814

© 1986

by

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY, INC. /

Printed by
Furbush-Roberts Press
Bangor, Maine

CONTENTS

	Page
Officers and Committees	
Offices of the ACGS	4
Officers	7
Former Chieftains	7
The Council	8
The Nominating Committee	8
Gathering Committee	8
State Deputy Chieftains	9
 The 76th Gathering	
The Council	11
Reports	
The Treasurer	15
The Registrar* (New Members)	18
The Historian* (Births, Marriages, Deaths)	23
General Meeting	28
Chieftain's Report	30
Highlights	31
Attendance*	33
Memorials*	38
 Genealogy and History*	
The Pilgrimage to Newtyle	48
Hugh Mercer	49
Cruising to One's Roots	53
Sir James McGrigor	59
News of our Members	61
Alexandria, Virginia — Highland Games	62
Grandfather Mountain — Highland Games	63

*Denotes Genealogical Material in Content

ILLUSTRATIONS

	Page
John Masterson	5
Don Mangerie, Bruce Macgregor, Corbett Gregory	14
Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth MacGregor, Mr. & Mrs. Bruce MacGregor	14
Stephen Paul Loveless	23
Bryan Fitzgerald Rathvon	23
Pipe Band	25
Plaque at Marietta National Cemetary	32
Our "3" Robert McGregors and "1" Robert MacGregor	34
Brickworks	34
Rev. Richardson and Chieftain Russ MacGregor	35
Hon. Hugh Campbell	35
Harvey Gordon Kenney	41
John Murdoch MacGregor	43
Harry Coleman McGehee, Sr.	46
Cruising Grounds of the Inner Hebrides	54
Banquet Night	60
Alexandria Games	62
Head Table	65

OFFICERS

1985 - 1986

Brig. Sir Gregor MacGregor of MacGregor, Baronet	Hereditary Chief
Bannatyne, Newtyle, Angus PH 12 8TR, Scotland	
Dr. Russell C. McGregor	Chieftain
11 Edgewood Drive, Orono, ME 04473	
Mr. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.	Assistant Chieftain
249A South Lake Shore Drive, Whispering Pines, NC 28327	
Mr. Abbey W. Magruder, Jr.	Ranking Deputy Chieftain
1447 Meadowbrook Road, Jackson, MS 39211	
Mr. McGregor Gray	Scribe
RD 1, Box 382D, Black Mountain, NC 28711	
Mrs. Herschel M. Browne (Fran)	Registrar
10534 Assembly Drive, Fairfax, VA 22030	
Miss Letitia D. Walker	Historian
3901 Connecticut Avenue, N.W., Washington, DC 20008	
Cdr. John G. Urquhart	Treasurer
117 Hesketh Street, Chevy Chase, MD 20815	
Rev. Horatio M. Richardson	Chaplain
Rt. 4, Box 424, Easton, MD 21601	
Dr. Mary Louise Rutledge (Mrs. Wm. E. McGregor)	Surgeon
2157 Norton Road, Charlotte, NC 28207	
Mr. William E. MacGregor, Jr.	Chancellor
4753 Emerson Avenue, South, Minneapolis, MN 55409	
Mrs. Russell C. McGregor (Kathleen)	Editor
11 Edgewood Drive, Orono, ME 04473	
Dr. William C. Stokoe, Jr.	Piper
9306 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, MS
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 (Deceased)
Wm. B. Hamilton Magruder, 1965-1966 (Deceased)
Thomas Garland Magruder, Jr., 1966-1967 (Deceased)
John Murdoch MacGregor, 1967-1970 (Deceased)
R. James Macgregor, 1970-1972, Boyds, MD
Frank R. McGregor, 1972-1975 (Deceased)
William E. McGregor, 1975-1976, 1979-1981, Charlotte, NC
Archibald McGregor, 1976-1979, Jacksonville, AL
L. Burns Magruder, Jr., 1981-1984, Barnstable, MA

THE COUNCIL

The Council consists of the officers of the Society, the former chieftains, the trustees, and ten members-at-large appointed by the Chieftain for a three-year term. The term of office ends at the adjournment of the annual gathering of the year indicated.

TRUSTEES

Mr. Winfield S. Mayne, *Chairman*, '85
Capt. Loren F. Cole, '86
Dr. Charles Kurz, Jr., '87
Cdr. John G. Urquhart, *Treasurer (Ex Officio)*

MEMBERS-AT-LARGE

Hon. Hugh B. Campbell, '86	Mr. Julian von Heisermann, '86
Mrs. William Garrett (Helen), '86	Mr. Donald A. Mangerie, '87
Lt. Col. E. Phillips Grier, '87	Mr. E. Magruder Passano, Jr., '87

NOMINATING COMMITTEE

1985 - 1986

Mr. William E. McGregor, *Chairman*
Mr. L. Burns Magruder
Mr. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.

SEVENTY-SIXTH ANNUAL GATHERING ATLANTA, GEORGIA, 1985

Co-Chairmen

Mr. Corbett H. Gregory
Mr. J. Bruce Macgregor
Mr. Donald A. Mangerie

Mrs. Herschel M. Browne (Fran), *Registration*
Mrs. Corbett H. Gregory (Lil)
Mrs. J. Bruce Macgregor (Elizabeth)
Mrs. Donald A. Mangerie (Betty Ann), *Decorations*
Mr. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr., *Ceilidh*

SEVENTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL GATHERING NATCHEZ, MISSISSIPPI, 1986

STATE DEPUTY CHIEFTAINS

- Alabama: Mr. Archibald McGregor
809 10th Ave. North, Jacksonville 36265
- California (Northern): Mr. Joseph A. Foss, Jr.
P. O. Box 805, Benicia 94510
- California (Southern): Mr. Willett C. Magruder
76080 Zuni Road, Indian Wells 92260
- Colorado: Mr. Frederic MacG. Pannebaker
564 Franklin St., Denver 80218
- Connecticut: Miss Mary Jane Pollock
Box 141 Saugatuck P.O., Westport 06880
- District of Columbia: Mrs. Philip H. Lightfoot (Ruth)
1111 30th St., N.W., Washington 20007
- Florida: Mr. Donald MacGregor
625 Sorrento Ave., Temple Terrace 33617
- Georgia: Mr. Dudley Boston Magruder, Jr.
P. O. Box 268, Rome 30161
- Georgia, Atlanta area: Mr. Wilfred J. Gregson
622 Carnegie Building, Atlanta 30303
- Illinois: Mrs. Milton H. Wolf (Frances)
151 N. Kenilworth Ave., 5-C, Oak Park 60301
- Indiana: Mrs. Norman Frederick Schafer (Ruth)
1825 E. Jefferson Blvd., South Bend 46017
- Kansas: Mrs. Gordon S. Voorhees (Dorothy)
64 Westwood Dr., Leavenworth 66048
- Maryland: Mrs. H. M. Richardson (Margery)
Rt. 4, Box 424, Easton, MD 21601
- Minnesota: Mr. William E. MacGregor, Jr.
4753 Emerson Ave., South, Minneapolis 55409
- Mississippi: Col. Samuel B. Magruder
The Ark, Port Gibson 39150
- New Hampshire: Mrs. Robert G. Luckey (Margaret)
21 Elliot Street, Exeter 03833
- New Mexico: Mr. James A. Allensworth
4306 Pan American NE, Albuquerque 87110
- New York: Mr. Edward K. Gregor, Jr.
287 Seville Drive, Rochester 14617
- North Carolina: Hon. Hugh B. Campbell
1626 Queens Road, Charlotte 28207
- Ohio: Mr. David Hewett MacGregor
3940 Valleyview Drive, Lorain 44035
- South Carolina: Mr. Arthur S. Lecky
97 Ridge Road, Lyman 29365
- South Carolina: Mr. D. Neil Magruder, Jr., *Assistant*
c/o French, Redfern & Co.
P. O. Box 10686, Rock Hill 29730

STATE DEPUTY CHIEFTAINS — *Continued*

Tennessee: Mrs. John M. Christian (Eveline)
Box 69, Philadelphia 37846

Texas: Mr. Alexander L. C. Magruder
404 Ridgemont Ave., San Antonio 78209

Virginia: Miss Evelina Magruder
100 W. Jefferson, Charlottesville 22901

Virginia (Northern): Lt. Col. Mason M. Lummis
4205 Shannon Hill Road, Alexandria 22310

Washington: Mrs. Thomas L. Brown (Louise)
1625 Pitt Ave., Bremerton 98310



The 77th Annual Gathering
of the American Clan Gregor Society

will be held

in Natchez, Mississippi

on

October 24 and 25, 1986

Plan Now to Attend.

We look forward to seeing you!

AMERICAN CLAN GREGOR SOCIETY, INC.

COUNCIL MEETING

The Council Meeting of the 76th Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society was called to order by the Chieftain, Russell C. McGregor, at 9:15 a.m., November 1, 1985, in the Cherokee III Room of the Northwest Hilton Hotel in Atlanta, Georgia. A quorum was present consisting of:

Dr. Russell C. McGregor	Mrs. Russell C. McGregor (Kathleen)
Mrs. Howard T. Bierer (Lib)	Mr. D. Neil Magruder, Jr.
Mrs. William Garrett (Helen)	Mr. Winfield S. Mayne
Dr. Mary Louise Rutledge McGregor (Mrs. William E.) (Lou)	Rev. Horatio M. Richardson
Mrs. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr. (Peg) Acting for Historian	Mr. William E. MacGregor, Jr.
Miss Letitia Walker	Lt. Col. E. Phillips Grier, Sr.
Dr. Paul C. Gregg	Capt. Loren Fletcher Cole
Mr. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.	Mr. Abbey W. Magruder, Jr.
Dr. William C. Stokoe	Mr. L. Burns Magruder, Jr.
Mr. McGregor Gray	Hon. Hugh B. Campbell
Mrs. Herschel M. Browne (Fran)	Mr. William E. McGregor
	Mr. Donald A. Mangerie, for Gathering Committee

The Chaplain was asked to open the meeting with a prayer.

The Minutes of the 75th Gathering Council Meeting having been distributed before the meeting, the Scribe suggested that a reading of the minutes be dispensed with. So moved and approved with one spelling change.

The report of the Treasurer, John Urquhart, was circulated. In sum, the American Clan Gregor Society finds itself \$5,300 richer than in 1984. One cost during the year which, the Treasurer hopes can be dispensed with in the future is a monthly cost of storage for the Library which was evicted during the year from its quarters on the grounds of Washington Cathedral (\$80 per month including insurance).

The Registrar, Fran Browne, reported forty-four new members and one new junior member. The Registrar reminded the Council that membership and initiation fees are now \$45 for lineal members and \$35 for associate members. The Yearbook, which is hot off the presses, will so indicate.

In the absence of the Historian, Letitia Walker, Peg Tichy reported briefly on births, deaths, and marriages of members and relatives of members.

The Yearbook Editor, Kathleen McGregor (Mrs. Russell C.), reported that the Yearbook was finally off the presses. 750 copies have been published at a cost \$1,000 less than last year but the delays have caused a search for a new printer. Several suggestions were made and discussed.

The Piper, Bill Stokoe, reported no special activity; that his report will truly be made "in kind" this weekend!

The Assistant Chieftain, Joe Tichy, reported that membership stands at 678 members (up 18 since 1984) with 602 having paid their dues. He reported that the ACGS had been represented at Highland Games at Grandfather Mountain; Stone Mountain; Central New York; Round Hill, CT; Alexandria, VA; Costa Mesa, CA; Carrolton, KY; St. Paul, MN; Scotch Plains, NJ; Savannah, GA; Golden, CO; and Santa Rosa, CA. To this list Helen Garrett added the representation at Rutgers University in New Brunswick, NJ. Joe Tichy stated that he had made 10 trips for the Society in the year which he would try to reduce in the future. The next meeting of the American Clan Gregor Society will be held in Natchez, Miss. on the 24th and 25th of October, 1986. Future meetings for the Society are tentatively scheduled for Denver, Colorado; and San Francisco, CA; alternating with sites on the East Coast.

Winfield Mayne reported for the Board of Trustees on the annual report of the University of Virginia, Edwin May Magruder Fund. The Trustees recommend a contribution from the ACGS of \$2,000 to this medical scholarship fund. This recommendation was endorsed and approved by the Council. The piper, Bill Stokoe, noted that UV was spending less than it was receiving and proposed that the ACGS ask University of Virginia what its policy is. Former Chieftain, Burns Magruder, pointed out that the ACGS will receive a letter of thanks for the contribution and suggested that it would be appropriate at that time to ask Roger Gregory Magruder to determine the policy for the scholarships.

Dr. Mary Louise Rutledge reported that the proceeds from the Cookbook for 1985 were \$200. Fifty copies are left. Lou also reported on the trip to Scotland. Scottish mist and fog predominated but some highlights shone through, particularly the Sunday lunch at Bannatyne, the residence of the Hereditary Chief; and meeting with council members of the Clan Gregor Society (Scotland) out of which developed a good rapport. The reception in Edinburgh also turned out to be a rip-roaring success, particularly since no bill has yet been received. The trip netted \$2,100 for the Society.

Abbey W. Magruder amplified on the matter of relations with the Clan Gregor Society and asked the Council whether the ACGS could not support their efforts to create a Clan Center, possibly by creating a bank account in the United States to which members could send tax-deductible contributions. After considerable discussion of the future of relations with Sheila MacGregor, Chair of the Clan Gregor Society, and contributions to this project the Council turned to the question of the tax status of our Society. The Chancellor agreed to look into the question and determine if the tax-deductibility of contributions to the Education Fund might be expanded to cover other activities of the Society. Part of the debate touched on the membership question as raised by the issue of the separate Georgia Clan Gregor Society affiliated with the Scottish Clan Gregor Society. There seems to be no further problem. The head of the group has fired the editor of the group's newsletter and with his departure much of the acrimony has also disappeared.

William E. MacGregor, Jr., Chancellor reported on the membership question. He had written 21 other clan organizations as to their membership policies. The ACGS, the oldest American clan organization, has the most stringent membership requirements. Some have practically no requirements, while some depend upon name identification and interest primarily. One requires membership in the Scottish Society as a prerequisite. No further action on changes in the membership requirements will be taken at this time. The membership will be canvassed to determine the consensus.

Donald A. Mangerie, reported for the Gathering committee that 172 are attending this year, 108 will go on the tour, 117 have signed up for the luncheon, and 172 for the dinner, so far.

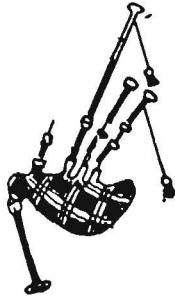
Joe Tichy reported on the library situation. The library is still in storage. Various possibilities have been and are being explored. Most attractive to our chieftain is the possibility of combining our library as a separate entity within the library of the National Genealogical Society in Arlington, VA. All possibilities will be pursued vigorously.

The Chieftain then reported on the condition of the Society and laid out his plans for the future. His proposals were greeted with applause and an eagerness to proceed along the major outlines of the plan. The Chieftain's report is printed elsewhere in the Yearbook.

The Nominating Committee Chairman, William E. McGregor, listed the slate for 1985: Dr. Russell C. McGregor, Chieftain; Abbey W. Magruder, Jr., Ranking Deputy Chieftain; McGregor Gray, Scribe; Kathleen (Mrs. Russell C.) McGregor, Editor of the Yearbook; Fran (Mrs. Herschel M.) Browne, Registrar; Miss Letitia Walker, Historian; Cdr. John Urquhart, Treasurer; Rev. Horatio Richardson, Chaplain; Dr. Mary Louise Rutledge (Mrs. William E. McGregor) Surgeon; William E. MacGregor, Jr., Chancellor; Dr. William J. Stokoe, Piper; Trustee, Winfield Mayne. The Council accepted the report of the committee and voted for the slate by acclamation. The 1986 Nominating Committee consisting of William E. McGregor, L. Burns Magruder, and Joseph Tichy was proposed and approved. The Chieftain then appointed Joseph C. Tichy, Jr. to be Assistant Chieftain.

The Council Meeting was adjourned at 11:20 A.M.

Respectfully submitted,
McGregor Gray, Scribe





Gathering Chairmen
Don Mangerie, Bruce Macgregor, Corbett Gregory



Our Faithful Canadians
Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth MacGregor, Mr. & Mrs. Bruce MacGregor
Photos by Marilyn Blanck

REPORT OF THE TREASURER
John G. Urquhart

GENERAL FUND CHECKING ACCOUNT

Balance, September 28, 1984		\$ 2,937.00
Income:		
Deposits	\$35,260.06	
Interest	<u>282.95</u>	
Total Income		35,543.01
Expenditures:		
1984 Gathering	16,382.79	
Assistant Chieftain	6,320.82	
Library	2,198.49	
Printing	1,308.76	
Refunds and Misc.	689.00	
Highland Games	318.65	
Treasurer	73.00	
Scribe	10.91	
Fund Transfers:		
Magruder Scholarship Fund	5,000.00	
Interest on '84 CD	<u>2,076.06</u>	
Total Expenditures		34,378.48
Balance, October 16, 1985		<u><u>4,101.53</u></u>

GENERAL FUND SAVINGS ACCOUNT

Balance, September 28, 1984		\$19,694.53
Interest Income:		
Money Market 10/84 - 9/85	947.14	
CD, payable 10/27/84	<u>910.86</u>	
Balance, October 27, 1985		<u><u>21,552.53</u></u>

On deposit in the National Permanent Bank FSB, 5700 Connecticut Avenue, Chevy Chase, D.C.

CHARITY AND EDUCATION FUND

Balance, September 25, 1984		\$5,915.98
Income:		
Donations	\$2,575.00	
Interest	<u>256.09</u>	
Total Income		2,831.09
Expenditures:		
Magruder Scholarship Fund	<u>5,000.00</u>	
Balance, September 25, 1985		3,747.07

MARSHALL MAGRUDER LIBRARY FUND

Balance, September 25, 1984	\$16,305.50
Income:	
Donations	\$1,397.31
Interest:	
Money Market	760.23
CD, payable 10/27/84	794.58
Total Income	2,952.12
Balance, October 27, 1985	<u>19,257.62</u>

Balances are on deposit in the National Permanent Bank NSB, 5700 Connecticut Avenue, Chevy Chase, D.C.

SPECIAL FUND

(For Pipe Band, Clan Tent, Banner, and 1985 Gathering)

Balance, September 25, 1984	\$2,782.77
Income:	
Donation	\$249.13
Interest:	
Money Market	254.53
CD 10/27	232.56
Total Income	736.22
12% of \$20,000 CD	2,400.00
Balance, September 27, 1985	<u>5,918.99</u>

Balances are on deposit at the National Permanent Bank, 5700 Connecticut Avenue, Chevy Chase, D.C.

TOTAL ASSETS

General Fund:	
Checking Account	\$ 4,101.53
Savings Account	21,552.53
Charity and Education Fund	3,747.07
Marshall Magruder Library Fund	19,257.62
Special Fund	5,918.99
Total Assets	<u>54,577.74</u>
Total Assets, September 25, 1985	\$54,577.74
Total Assets, September 28, 1984	<u>52,711.49</u>
Net Gain	<u>1,866.25</u>

REPORT OF THE REGISTRAR

Frances A. Browne

- 2166 BRUISTER, James Day, Route 1, Box 167, Tutweiler MS 38963: he the son of Thomas James Bruister and Daysidel Day, Clan No. 2154.
- 2167 MacGREGOR, Duncan Keith, Top of the World, Tallassee, TN 37878: he the son of Mary Grace Foley and John Duncan McGregor; he the son of Mary Ann McEwen and James McGregor; he the son of Janet (Jennett) and John McGregor; he the son of Amelia Murray and Duncan McGri-gor. The latter two generations were born in Perthshire, Scotland.
- 2168 BANCROFT, MacGregor A., Jr., 2413 Pineland Lane, Virginia Beach, VA 23454; he the son of Margaret Pettyjohn and MacGregor Adams Bancroft; he the son of Josiah Bancroft and Emiley MacGregor; he the son of Elizabeth Egerton and James MacGregor who was born in Edin-burgh, Scotland.
- 2169 KENNEY, H. Gordon, Jr., 846 East Main Street, Gallatin, TN 37066; he the son of Mabel Rosemont Lamoss and H. Gordon Kenney, Sr., Clan No. 1887.
- 2170A KENNEY, Elverta Hucks (Mrs. H. Gordon, Jr.) 846 East Main Street, Gallatin, TN 37066: she the wife of H. Gordon Kenney, Jr., Clan No. 2169 above.
- 2171 MAGRUDER, Abbey Wailes III, 1447 Meadowbrook Road, Jackson, MS 39211: he the son of Mary Lillian Ledbetter and Abbey Wailes Magruder, Jr., Clan Nos. 1977A and 1658 respectively.
- 2172 MAGRUDER, Lillian Elizabeth, 1447 Meadowbrook Road, Jackson, MS 39211: she the daughter of Mary Lillian Ledbetter and Abbey Wailes Magruder, Jr., Clan Nos. 1977A and 1658 respectively.
- 2173 MAGRUDER, Leslie Charles, 1447 Meadowbrook Road, Jackson, MS 39211: he the son of Mary Lillian Ledbetter and Abbey Wailes Magruder, Jr., Clan Nos. 1977A and 1658 respectively.
- 2174 HACKL, Albert James, Jr., 6232 Ferncreek Drive, Jackson MS 39211: he the son of Albert James Hackl and Christine Frances Magruder; she the daughter of Abbey Wailes Magruder, father of Abbey Wailes Magruder, Jr., Clan No. 1658.
- 2175 DORSETT, H. Elizabeth, 1009 Cowpens, Towson, MD 21204: she the daughter of Helen Elizabeth Jeffery and Telfair Bowie Dorsett, Clan No. 207 (minor member) and sister of Barbara Jeffery Dorsett Wells, Clan No. 2059.
- 2176 KING, David Russell, 63 Penland Street, Clyde, NC 28721: he the son of Barbara Ann Parker and Roy Eliza King; he the son of Cordelia Robin-son and William Marion King; he the son of Margaret Alethia McIntosh and Lorenzo Dallas (Dowl) King; he the son of Rebecca Ann Honeycutt

and Lorenzo Ramsey King; he the son of Phoebe Thawbush and William John King, who was born in County Armagh, Northern Ireland, known as a refuge for Scots fleeing persecution in their homeland.

- 2177 MALLOCH, Theodore Roosevelt, 6301 Stratford Road, Chevy Chase, MD 20815: he the son of Dorothy Joann Smith and Theodore P. Malloch; he the son of Frieda Schneider and Henry P. Malloch; he the son of Dore and Harry Malloch who was born in Dundee, Scotland. Malloch is a MacGregor sept name.
- 2178 ASHLEY, Floy Lauren, 2466 Brookview Drive, St. Paul, MN 55119: he the father of Lauren Paul Ashley, Clan No. 2163.
- 2179 NEALE, Jessie McGregor (Mrs. Joseph F.), P. O. Box 994, West Buxton, ME 04093: she the daughter of Jessie Diack Carter and James Jenkins McGregor who were both born in Aberdeen, Scotland.
- 2180 LANYON, Elizabeth MacGregor (Mrs. Harry J.), 99 Winslow Drive, P. O. Box 182, South Orleans, MA 02262: she the daughter of Emma Blanche Irwin and Robert Joseph MacGregor; he the son of Cora Elizabeth Pike and Alexander Duncan MacGregor who was born in Scotland.
- 2181 LANYON, Elizabeth Anne, 921 Cedar Creek, South, Marietta, GA 30067: she the daughter of Elizabeth MacGregor Lanyon, Clan No. 2180, above.
- 2182 WASELL, Elizabeth Bruner Field (Mrs. John R.), 6320 San Vicente, Coral Gables, FL 33146: she the daughter of Elizabeth Ashlock Field (Mrs. Lamar Field), Clan No. 1161.
- 2183 SMITH, Sarah Minor, 8812 Cameo Square, Springfield, VA 22152: she the daughter of Calvert Grey Smith and Maria Louisa Taylor, sister of Henry Magruder Taylor and Franklin Minor Taylor, Clan Nos. 436 and 998 respectively.
- 2184 CRAIG, Mary Garrett (Mrs. Preston D.), 4608 Edgemont Drive, Austin, TX 78731: she the daughter of Mary Katherine McKinnon and John Lumpkin Garrett, Jr.; he the son of Elizabeth Ann Jarvis and John Lumpkin Garrett, Sr.; he the son of John Garrett and Jane Greer; she the daughter of Mary (Polly) Ann Lowe and Asel Greer; he the son of Elizabeth (Vinson?) and Aquilla Greer; he the son of Sarah Day and John Greer; he the son of Ann Taylor and James Greer who was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland.
- 2185 MacGREGOR, Bruce Patrick, 7611 Huckleberry Lane, Evansville, IN 47712: he the son of Lillian Catherine Stippler and James Patrick MacGregor; he the son of Theresa Brown Gibson and William Francis MacGregor; he the son of Mary Ellen Dugan and Murdoch J. MacGregor; he the son of Helen Scott and Murdoch MacGregor; he the son of Elizabeth MacLeod Conon and George MacGregor; he the son of Margaret MacBean and Murdoch MacGregor. The last four MacGregors listed were all born in Scotland.

- 2186 PRUETT, Ellen May Peters (Mrs. Vernon B.), 120 South Logan Street, Mason City, IL 62664: she the daughter of Winnie May Petrie and John Alexander Peters; he the son of Mary Catherine Phillips and Thomas Peters; he the son of Annie Bingham and John Peters, born in County Down, Northern Ireland. Here the line joins that of Dorothy Mills, Clan No. 1708, Ruth Davidson, Clan No. 1479, and Anne Lord Miller, Clan No. 1457.
- 2187 OLSSON, Sharleen Hadden (Mrs. Crill E.), 2934 Clark Drive, East Point, GA 30344; she the daughter of Mildred L. Moore and Charlie W. Hadden; he the son of Pauline Knopp and William A. Hadden; he the son of Ella J. Killian and Robert Lee Hadden; he the son of Sarah Elizabeth Sheppard and William A. Hadden; he the son of Linda DuBois and John N. Hadden; he the son of Mary Pearson and John Robert Hadden; he the son of Anna Lindsey and Abraham Hadden; he the son of Mary A. and William Hadden; he the son of Jeanette Seawright and Robert Hadden, Jr.; he the son of Jane Ross Lindsey and Robert Hadden, Sr.; he the son of Lady Jessica Gregory and Sir Robert de Hadden (born in Perthshire, Scotland); he the son of Sir Thomas de Hadden and Lady Clara Greer born in Scotland.
- 2188 BURNS, Mary Louise Brister (Mrs. H. Russell), P. O. Box 361, Brookhaven, MS 39601: she the daughter of Bias Brister and Effie Reeves; she the daughter of William Linus Reeves and Mary Belle Greer. Here the line joins that of Daysidel Day Bruister, Clan No. 2154.
- 2189 LOCKER, Ora Butler, 143 Iroquois Drive, Paducah, KY 42001: she the daughter of Lloyd Lee Butler and Audrey McGregor; she the daughter of Susan Greenville Houser and George Levi McGregor; he the son of Gatlle Gertrude Davis and James Monroe McGregor; he the son of Elizabeth Waid and William Samuel McGregor, Jr. Here the line joins that of Thomas Burnett MacGregor, Clan No. 346.
- 2190A MAGRUDER, Florence Helena Pickering (Mrs. Abbey W. III), P. O. Box 710, Magee, MS 39111: she the wife of Abbey Wailes Magruder III, Clan No. 2171.
- 2191A HACKL, Marguerite RoBards Michel (Mrs. Albert J.), 6232 Ferncreek Drive, Jackson, MS 39211; she the wife of Albert James Hackl, Clan No. 2174.
- 2192 HAWLEY, Ruth McGregor, Otterside F-3, Middlebury, VT 05753: she the daughter of Gertrude Ellen Jewett and Ernest Frank McGregor, grandparents of Russell C. McGregor, Clan No. 1858.
- 2193 MacGREGOR, Duncan Michael, 2535 Forrest Way, NE, Atlanta, GA 30305: he the son of Ella Grace French and Duncan Keith MacGregor, Clan No. 2167.
- 2194 OSBORNE, George H., A #4L, 3650 Ashford Dunwoody Road, NE, Atlanta, GA 30319: he the son of Hester McGaughy and Ray Patton Osborne; he the son of Margaret McCracken and George R. L. Osborne; he the son of Charity Patton and Judson Posey Osborne; he the son of

- Martha Roland (Rowland) and Jonathan Osborne; he the son of Christopher Osborne and Sarah Magruder. Here the line joins that of Vivian Forster Woolley, Clan No. 1430.
- 2195 MacGREGOR, Ian Keith, 1809 Bennett Avenue, Flint, Michigan 48506: he the son of Duncan Keith MacGregor, Clan No. 2167, and brother of Duncan Michael MacGregor, Clan No. 2193 above.
- 2196 WILSON, Charles L., 1823 Beaver Place, Anchorage, Alaska 99504: he the son of Ruth Elizabeth Brengle and Robert William Wilson; he the son of William X. Wilson and Alice Jean Josie; she the daughter of Anna Mary Beardsley and James William Hosie; he the son of Robert Hosie and Elizabeth MacGregor, who was born in Glasgow, Scotland.
- 2197 MacGREGOR, Keith Robert, R. D. #1, Box 277A, Cherry Valley, NY 13320: he the son of Robert W. MacGregor, Clan No. 2111.
- 2198 MacGREGOR, Hugh Spencer, 154 McKay Road, Huntington Station, NY 11746: he the son of Robert W. MacGregor, Clan No. 2111, and brother of Keith Robert MacGregor, Clan No. 2197, above.
- 2199 MacGREGOR, Janet Edith, 20404 Saticoy, #110, Canoga Park, CA 91306: she the daughter of Robert W. MacGregor, Clan No. 2111, and sister of Keith Robert MacGregor and Hugh Spencer MacGregor, Clan Nos. 2197 and 2198 above.
- 2200 LIVERMORE, Richard Larremore, 2170 North Brandywine Street, Arlington, VA 22207: he the son of John Rice Livermore and Janet Pickett Magruder; she the daughter of Alice Kate Thomson and Walter Drane Magruder. Here the line joins that of Alice Boyd Magruder Proudfoot, Clan No. 1022.
- 2201 THOMPSON, Evana Georgia Shelby (Mrs. Allen C.), 14A North Hill Parkway, Jackson, MS 39206: she the daughter of Maude Arimenta Kennard and William Thomas Shelby; he the son of Dr. Isaac Asbury Shelby and Georgia Ann Magruder; she the daughter of Mary Ann Wilder and John Archibald Magruder. See 1928 Yearbook, pages 42-48.
- 2202 WEBSTER, Cheri Bailor (Mrs. Thomas A.), 2470 SW Lilyben Court, Gresham, Oregon 97030: she the daughter of Donald Hersey Bailor and Patricia Jean Macgregor; she the daughter of Emma Marie Brooks and Brittain Hall MacGregor; he the son of Mary Rebecca Drake and James Delevan McGregor; he the son of Elizabeth Livingston Johnston and John McGregor; he the son of Hannah Barger and James McGregor; he the son of James McGregor, born in Pennsylvania before 1775.
- 2203 MAGRUDER, George Hillery, 3483 North Sylan Lane, Melbourne, FL 32935: he the son of Anna Laurie Clemmones and Dudley Boston Magruder, Clan No. 339, and brother of Dudley Boston Magruder, Jr., Clan No. 1114.

- 2204 HUGHES, Robert J., 1436 Granada Street, Vallejo, CA 94591-7633: he the son of Lola Belle Stevenson and Henry Joseph Hughes; he the son of Alfred Henry Hughes and Mary Ann Grier; she the daughter of Hannah Dean and William Grier, both born in Ireland.
- 2205 EWELL, Richard Stoddert, 2225 Lenox Road, NE, Apt. 4, Atlanta, GA 30324: he the son of Mildred Carrington Hart and Nathaniel McGregor Ewell, Jr., Clan No. 936.
- 2206A WISE, H. Ray, P. O. Box K, Washington, MS 39290: he the husband of Carolyn Ann Cannon Greer Wise, Clan No. 2137.
- 2207 WEAVER, Virginia Osborne (Mrs. William D.), 117 DeWindt Road, Winnetka, IL 60093: she the daughter of Hester (Harlan) McGaughey and Ray Patton Osborne, and sister of George H. Osborne, Clan No. 2194.
- 2208 BATTJES, John Marshall, Jr., 666 West 21st Street, Upland, CA 91786: he the son of John Marshall Battjes and Barbara Borough; she the daughter of William Ray Borough and Marie Magruder (Clan member Marie Magruder Gates, No. 1332).
- 2209 MacGREGOR, Bruce Wallace, 2788 East 14th Street, Long Beach, CA 90804: he the son of Robert W. MacGregor, Clan No. 2111.
- 2210 MacGREGOR, Bruce MacArthur, 1183 Lakeshore Road East, Oakville, Ontario, Canada L6J 1L3: he the son of Muriel Bruce and Donald M. MacGregor; he the son of Katherine MacArthur and Donald MacGregor; he the son of Isabella MacGregor and John MacGregor; he the son of Jessie Campbell and Alexander MacGregor. The latter two generations were born in Scotland.

JUNIOR MEMBER
HARRIS, Edwin Upham



REPORT OF THE HISTORIAN

Letitia D. Walker

Since the last Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society on November 2, 1984, there have been reported seven births, 14 marriages, nine deaths of members, and three deaths of relatives of members.

BIRTHS

HACKL, Albert James III, born July 2, 1984; son of Peggy Michel and Albert James Hackl, Jr., Clan Nos. 2174 and 2191A. Grandson of Christine Magruder Hackl and Albert James Hackl.

LOVELESS, Stephen Paul, born May 15, 1985; son of Robert Warren Loveless and Janet Worthy Loveless; grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Loveless; great-grandson of Marjorie Hill Loveless, Clan No. 779.

MacGREGOR, Kaitlyn Elizabeth, born October 31, 1985; daughter of Ellen and Hugh Spencer MacGregor; granddaughter of Helen and Robert Wallace MacGregor, Clan No. 2111.

MAGRUDER, Abigail Lowell, born February 11, 1985; daughter of Elizabeth C. and Samuel H. S. Magruder, Clan No. 1763-LM; granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Burns Magruder, Jr., Clan Nos. 937-LM and 2035A-LM.

RATHVON, Bryan Fitzgerald, born June 3, 1985; son of Karl and Betsy Rathvon; grandson of Betty R. Franks; great-grandson of Josephine K. Lewis Smith, Clan No. 1260.

STABLER, Jenny Marie, born June 14, 1985; daughter of John Edwin Stabler, Jr.

STOCKDALE, Samuel Hart, born July 19, 1985; son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Magruder Stockdale; grandson of Alice B. Magruder Proudfoot, Clan No. 1022.



Stephen Paul Loveless



Bryan Fitzgerald Rathvon

MARRIAGES

Bliss - Gray

On March 13, 1985, Mary Louise Bliss became the bride of McGregor Gray in Port-au-Prince, Haiti. Mr. Gray is Clan No. 1786-LM.

Brennan - Garrett

On September 14, 1985, Patricia A. Brennan became the bride of William J. M. Garrett, Clan No. 2102-LM; son of Mr. and Mrs. William Garrett, Clan Nos. 1973 and 2101A.

Donahue - Grieg

Kimberly Ann Donahue and N. Andrew Greig, Clan No. 2161, were married on September 21, 1985 on the lawn at the Lewis Ginter Botanical Garden Richmond, VA.

Hall - Grier

Miss Valerie Hall and E. Phillips Grier, Jr. were married on September 14, 1985 in Norfolk, VA. He is Clan No. 1843 and the son of Lt. Col. and Mrs. E. Phillips Grier, Clan Nos. 1699-LM and 1700A-LM.

Hudella - MacGregor

Shawn Elizabeth Hudella became the bride of William E. MacGregor, III, on February 14, 1985. Mr. MacGregor is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William E. MacGregor of Minneapolis, Clan Nos. 1740 and 1940A.

Magnum - Pfeifer

On Saturday, June 22, 1985, Miss Virginia Lee Magnum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis L. Magnum, of Boonsboro, Maryland, became the bride of Richard Miles Pfeifer, son of Joseph William and Virginia Walker Pfeifer, Clan No. 2024, of Chevy Chase, MD. Richard is a nephew of Francis van der Veer Walker, Clan No. 1890, and great-nephew of Letitia Dunnington Walker, Clan No. 806.

McKee - Kenney

On September 14, 1985, Miss Pamala McKee became the bride of Wesley Gordon Kenney, the son of Elverta H. and H. Gordon Kenney, Jr., Clan Nos. 2169 and 2170A and grandson of Bess Coleman Kenney and H. Gordon Kenney, Clan Nos. 1887 and 2153A.

Pfeifer - Lafleur

Miss Katherine Anne Pfeifer and Laurent Richard Lafleur were married in St. Margaret's Catholic Church, Madison, Connecticut, on August 3, 1985. The bride is the daughter of Joseph William and Virginia Walker Pfeifer, Clan No. 2024, of Chevy Chase, MD. Laurent is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Lafleur, of Putnam, Connecticut. Katherine is a niece of Francis van der Veer Walker, Clan No. 1890, and a great-niece of Letitia Dunnington Walker, Clan No. 806.

Pickering - Magruder

On April 6, 1985, Miss Florence Helena Pickering was married to Abbey Wailes Magruder III, Clan No. 2171, son of Mr. & Mrs. Abbey W. Magruder, Jr., Clan Nos. 1658-LM and 1977A-LM.

Ryan - Woolley

On April 19, 1985, in Charlotte, NC, Miss Patricia Ryan became the bride of James E. Woolley, Jr., Clan No. 2050; and the son of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Woolley, Sr., Clan Nos. 1430 and 1434A.

Stabler - Havener

Miss Elisa Ann Stabler married John Havener on September 21, 1985.

Walker - Ducey

Miss Mary Margaret Walker, Clan No. 2075, daughter of Francis van der Veer Walker, Clan No. 1890, and Margaret Leary Walker, of Figgs Landing, Snow Hill, Maryland, and James M. Ducey, son of David F. Ducey and Mrs. Ducey of Silver Spring, Maryland, were married in the Shrine of the Blessed Sacrament, Washington, D.C. on November 2, 1985. Meg is the sister of Michael Francis Walker, Clan No. 2018, and a niece of Virginia Walker Pfeifer, Clan No. 2024. She is also the great-niece of Letitia Dunnington Walker, Clan No. 806.

Walker - Stabler

Miss Brenda Walker became the bride of John Edwin Stabler on December 29, 1984.

Watkins - Wittig

Miss Marjorie Lauren Watkins, daughter of Jane Magruder Watkins, Clan No. 965, and Joseph Wesley Watkins, became the bride of Dean Wittig in Washington, D.C. on April 7, 1985. Miss Watkins is also the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Neil Magruder, Clan Nos. 588 and 949A.



Pipe Band
Photo by Marilyn Blanck

DEATHS OF MEMBERS

- BLUNT, Edith Lloyd, Clan No. 1339-ALM, died in Suburban Hospital, Bethesda, MD, on July 3, 1985. She was the widow of Harry Woodward Blunt III, Clan No. 1257LM who died in 1982. Her first husband, Army Captain George Lermond, died in 1940. She is survived by two children of her first marriage, William Lloyd Lermond of Beallsville, MD, and Mrs. Edith L. Menkart, of Stamford, CT; two children of her marriage to Harry Blunt, Harry Woodward Blunt IV of New London, NH, Clan No. 1504LM and Marion Augusta Blunt von Heisermann of South Salem, NY, Clan No. 1474LM. She is also survived by a sister, Mrs. Sarah Lloyd Hartwell of New London, four grandchildren and one great-grandchild.
- KANE, Eleanora, Clan No. 1268, died July 28, 1985 at her home in Towson, MD. She was the wife of the late Richard R. Kane, Clan No. 1783A and the sister of Alexander Worthington Bowling of Cranford, NJ, Clan No. 1789. She is survived also by two nieces; Carroll Old of Morristown, NJ and Patricia Yurochko of Mountainside, NJ and three nephews; Edward, James, and William Kane, all of Atlanta, GA.
- KENNEY, Harvey Gordon, Clan No. 1887, died June 16, 1985; husband of Bess Coleman Kenney, Clan No. 2153A. He is survived by H. Gordon Kenney, Jr., Clan No. 2169 and two other sons; a sister, Miss Dorothy Kenney, Clan No. 1996, two other sisters; six grandchildren and numerous nieces and nephews.
- MacGREGOR, Douglas Donald Jr., Clan No. 1437, died July 20, 1985 at his home, Birnam Wood, Crozet, Virginia. He is survived by his wife, Elvira and two sons, Peter B. MacGregor, Clan No. 1621 of Charlottesville, VA and Douglas Donald MacGregor, III.
- MacGREGOR, John Murdoch, Clan No. 1454LM, died in February 1985. He served as Chieftain of the American Clan Gregor Society from 1967 to 1970. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Helen MacGregor Lee, Clan No. 1567 of Sonoma, CA and a nephew, Wily Knighten, Clan No. 1548, of Citrus Heights, CA and a niece, Mrs. Douglas Peterson, Clan No. 1778, of Portland, OR.
- MAGRUDER, Dr. L. Freeland, Clan No. 1633, died April 4, 1985 in Baton Rouge, LA; husband of Annette Magruder, Clan No. 1634A.
- MAGRUDER, W. H. Nathaniel ("Nat"), Clan No. 1056, died on September 14, 1984 in Baton Rouge, LA, at the age of 94. Born in San Antonio, TX, he was the son of Heman Bangs and Harriet Fuqua Magruder.
- McGEHEE, Harry Coleman, Sr., Clan No. 1813, died November 4, 1984 at the age of 84. He is survived by his daughter, Mrs. J. Malcolm Pace, of Richmond, VA, Clan No. 1972; his son, the Rt. Reverend H. Coleman McGehee, Jr.,

Clan No. 1961, of Birmingham, MI and a sister, Mrs. L. M. Williams of Richmond.

McGREGOR, Kenneth D., Sr., Clan No. 1476, of Birmingham, MI, died May 21, 1984, at the Beaumont Hospital in Royal Oak. He is survived by a son, Kenneth D. McGregor, Jr. of Prairie Village, MI.

DEATHS OF RELATIVES OF MEMBERS

GUY, Iola (Mrs. Bernard M. Guy) of Bloomington, MD, died March 20, 1985 in Fort Myers, FL. She was the mother of Kathryn E. Guy, Clan No. 1677.

PASSANO, Ida Kemp, of Baltimore and Gibson Island, died July 26, 1985; sister-in-law of Edward M. Passano, Clan No. 1004; Aunt of E. Magruder Passano, Clan No. 1636LM; and Great Aunt of Catherine, Clan No. 1993LM, Tamara, Clan No. 2164LM, and Sarah, Clan No. 2165LM, Passano.

PARTON, David Robert died in a motorcycle accident May 25, 1985. David was born in Los Angeles on August 16, 1961, son of John Parton and Lorena Blanck Parton. His military service was in the U. S. Marine Corps which included the Precision Demonstration Team in Washington, D.C. during 1981 and 1982. He was the grandson of Robert L. Blanck, Clan. No. 2023.



IN MEMORIAM

Our Treasurer,
JOHN URQUHART
died on
December 28, 1985.

GENERAL MEETING

November 2, 1985

The General Membership Meeting of the 76th Gathering of the American Clan Gregor Society was called to order by the Chieftain, Russell C. McGregor, in the Northwest Hilton Hotel in Atlanta, Georgia on November 2, 1985.

After the invocation by the Chaplain, the Rev. Horatio M. Richardson, the report of the 76th Council Meeting was read by the scribe and was approved by the membership, including the report of the Nominating Committee. The slate approved by the Council was also endorsed by the membership.

The Treasurer Cdr. John G. Urquhart, summarized the good financial status of the Society.

The Registrar, Fran Browne, reported forty-four new memberships and one new junior membership. She then introduced those new members who were present.

The report of the Historian was presented by Peg Tichy in the absence of the Historian, Letitia Walker. There were a number of additions and amendments from the floor.

Eunice Haden's tribute to Edith Blunt was read by Marjorie Richardson:

"If the American Clan Gregor Society ever had a Patroness Sainte, it was Edith Blunt. From the time in 1958 when Harry Blunt was appointed Assistant Chieftain of the organization, Edith stood shoulder to shoulder with him as he revived the Society and brought it back to vigorous health.

"Edith tried to know and make friends with each new member. Her smiling face was well known to hundreds of them. She entertained dozens of Clansmen dozens of times at her always enjoyable parties. Her home was a stopping place for out of town Chieftains and members as well as for Sir Gregor and Lady MacGregor.

"She served not only as Registrar from 1966 through 1970, but filled in as editor in 1967 when the editor fell ill and resigned. For twenty years she was a member of the editorial committee of the Yearbook and wrote 'on order' whatever and whenever some article was needed.

"After the death of her mother, Edith Lloyd, Edith and Peg Tichy took on the monumental task of bringing up to date the card index of the Yearbooks, which now totals some 15,000 cards.

"The last elective office of the ACGS held by Edith was that of Librarian, and it is rather fitting that her last service was the address of the evening last year at our 75th Gathering in Charlottesville, Virginia.

"We all knew and loved Edith. We have lost a remarkable and truly memorable friend."

Former Chieftain, William E. McGregor, Jr., read a tribute to John Murdoch MacGregor, written by Joe Tichy:

"This year we lost one of our past Chieftains, John Murdoch MacGregor. John was our chieftain from 1967 to 1970. He served on the Council for 20 years, as well as filling terms as Trustee and Chairman of the Nominating Committee.

“John Murdoch MacGregor was an eminent lawyer and educator. He graduated from the University of Oregon and, as a young alumnus, spearheaded a drive for a Student Union Building. His portrait still hangs in its lobby.

“He obtained his law degree from New York University. He joined the NYU faculty, rising to Chairman of the Law Department in the School of Commerce. John worked with young people all his life and remained very active in his college fraternity, Alpha Tau Omega. He was past National President of that organization and his contributions were so outstanding that this spring’s issue of their magazine was dedicated to him. In addition they established the John Murdoch MacGregor Chair for Leadership Training with a six million dollar endowment.

“As a first generation Scot, John was very active in Scottish affairs. He was the founding President of Scottish Heritage USA and past President of the New York St. Andrews Society, having originated their scholarship program.

“In his 20 years of service to the American Clan Gregor Society, John gave freely of his time and his talents. He was one of the rocks which make the foundation of our society so solid. We will miss his contributions, but I think we will always remember his pleasant, gracious and caring personality.”

The Assistant Chieftain, Joseph C. Tichy reported on the membership totals and made an announcement about the date of the Grandfather Games for 1986. He also noted that the “Scotia” newsletter is a useful publication for anyone planning to travel in Scotland.

Corbett Gregory, for the Gathering Committee, welcomed the Clan to Atlanta and Georgia. He reported that 176 persons would be present at the annual dinner.

The Chieftain, in his address, congratulated the Society on its growth and vigor. He laid down guidelines for the future, placing emphasis on the American character of the organization, while reiterating our Hereditary Chief’s view that it is the sense of kinship which is most precious and holds us together. He listed his objectives and asked for members’ ideas and voluntary participation. To provide greater continuity in the future, a summer meeting of the Council may be called. Also, the ACGS will keep a close association with the Clan Gregor Society (Scotland) to assist their development of a Clan Gregor Center in Scotland.

At the same time, the ACGS will expand the Library, when it has a new location, so that it will serve as the Center for the Clan Gregor in America. The full text of the Chieftain’s remarks follows this report.

The Gathering Chairman for 1986, Abbey W. Magruder, Jr., provided the members with a glimpse of the pleasures awaiting them next year in Natchez, Mississippi. This is the farthest away from Washington that we have ever met but will be worth the trip, and is a symbol of our new effort to make the ACGS a truly national organization.

After a few announcements having to do with the Atlanta Gathering, the General Membership meeting was adjourned.

McGregor Gray
Scribe

THE CHIEFTAIN'S REPORT

Dr. Russell C. McGregor

As your elected Chieftain, I want to report to you on the present condition of our Clan Society and provide suggestions for where we should be heading in the future.

I find that we are in a state of homeostasis, or balance with our environment.

What have we accomplished in the first 75 years?

We are **ancient**, the oldest clan organization in the United States. We are **special**, enjoying a close relationship with our hereditary Chief. Our visits to Scotland have put us in close relationship with our roots, our base, our very reason for being. We have a rich **tradition**. We have built an important **genealogical record**. We have built an important **historical record**. We are **enterprising** as evidenced by the cookbook and T-shirt programs. We are **spirited**, look at our band and the kirling of the tartan program in Washington, DC. We are **generous**, we fund the medical scholarship at the University of Virginia. We are **educational**, we have all learned a great deal about ourselves, our history and our traitions through membership in this Society. And, perhaps most important of all, we have established a loving bond of **kinship** which we all feel when we get together. This is what we are, what we have become through leadership, hard work (particularly Joe Tichy's), and the tradition of 75 years. Last year our Hereditary Chief reminded us that the future was in our hands.

I want to give you my personal blueprint for the what lies ahead in the next ten years. I will rely on you, as members of the Society, to tell me whether you agree, whether you are willing to accept the challenge, and whether you will work toward the goals I am about to propose:

1. We must **become a truly national organization**. At the moment we are only a regional organization, primarily the Middle-Atlantic states, where our membership lies and most of our activity takes place. We have taken a few small steps out of the region by siting our Gatherings in New England and now the Southeast. Remember, we do not have the right to withhold from our clansmen the rich opportunities we have enjoyed.

2. We must **clarify our objectives** by organizing ourselves so as to focus on our educational, historical, genealogical, and social goals.

3. We need to **expand our membership**. We must offer our kinsmen everywhere the opportunity to join with us in forming a greater pride in their history, their tradition and their culture. Through this their lives will be enriched and fulfilled.

4. We need **better communication** within the membership. An annual national gathering is not enough. We need to encourage state, regional, and local gatherings. We need a national newsletter, on a quarterly basis to start with, that will keep us abreast of events and aid in the pursuit of our goals.

5. We need to **expand our treasury** for two important reasons: to facilitate our expanded activities, and to provide our members with the opportunity to give, to enrich their lives through a greater sense of participation.

6. Build a strong and **enduring relationship** with the Clan Gregor Society (Scotland).

7. Establish a **national visitors center** for the Clan Gregor in the United States where we can store and display memorabilia of our clan; study our historical and genealogical records. This dream can become a reality through private donations from individuals, corporations, and foundations.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE 1985 GATHERING

by Russell C. McGregor II

Our 1985 annual gathering was held, between hurricanes, at the Northwest Hilton in Atlanta, Georgia. It did not take long to realize that the Hilton was practically all ours — private living room, lobby, family room, bar and dance floor, indoor swimming pool (how about a swim, Robert?). One hundred-eighty members registered on Friday morning. Many of us again from out-of-state came by plane and car; near and far. It was good to see old friends and so many new faces. The lobby was buzzing before the tour.

The first stop on our tour was the Memorial Service held in the First Presbyterian Church of Marietta. Rev. Ray Richardson once again held a stirring service as we prayed for our deceased members over the past year. After the service we had lunch at the Brickworks. During the Civil War this building was a hotel called "Fletcher House" owned by Dix Fletcher, Fletcher Cole's great grandfather. During lunch a pleasant young lady from the Marietta Chamber of Commerce gave a talk on the history of Marietta and the Brick Factory.

After lunch we placed the memorial wreath on the grave of Jack McGregor, whose widow and nephew were present at the ceremony, in the Marietta National Military Cemetery. On a plaque at the entrance of the cemetery it reads: In Memory of Henry Greene Cole of Marietta, Georgia Who Gave These Grounds To His Country This Tablet is Erected By The Government of the United States. Henry Greene Cole's house "Cole Manor" just across the street from the cemetery was Fletcher Cole's home, where he and Ann were married in 1947.

Next was a tour of historic Roswell. Roswell had its beginning about 150 years ago when a small group of well-do-do people led by Roswell King left their homes on the coast and moved inland to a more healthful climate. Here they could build a new home with an economy based on mills and cloth manufacturing. The first home was a charming Victorian built circa 1900 by James Madison and Clemetine Houze Strickland. The home is presently occupied and our hosts served refreshments which were enjoyed in the garden. We then toured Bulloch Hall, c. 1840, of Greek Revival architecture, built by one of Roswell's founders, Major James S. Bulloch, grandfather of President Theodore Roosevelt. Major Bulloch's daughter Mittie married Theodore Roosevelt on December 22, 1853 in this house. Restored in 1971 it is listed on the National Register of Historical Places and is a public museum. After this we returned to the hotel to prepare for the Ceilidh.

The Ceilidh was surely one of our most entertaining. It was held just off the lobby of the hotel and soon spilled over into the main lobby. Fran Browne, our Registrar, treated us to a selection of tunes on her dulcimer and she was followed by Ian McGregor, a Scottish born fiddler who now lives in Atlanta. He played many favorite songs for us on the fiddle he inherited from his grandfather in Scotland. Next came John Masterson who delighted us with his banter and ever-popular songs. A demonstration was given of country dancing by the Atlanta Chapter of the Royal Scottish Country Dancing Society. The dancers were joined by several of our members; some knew the dances, and some didn't!

Saturday morning began with the General Meeting, and many new members were introduced. Bringing the gathering to Atlanta gave many members the opportunity to attend their first gathering. The afternoon was free, and many of us took the opportunity to tour Atlanta, or attend the concert given by our Pipe Band. Others used the time to prepare for the evening's banquet.

The Daniel Randall Magruder Reception started the night's festivities and was a colorful sight, viewed from the balcony above the lobby. Everyone was chatting and visiting and having a marvelous time. Several ladies who visited Scotland in late summer were sporting the new dress tartan. Very attractive! The banquet was a marvelous affair! Among those at the head table we were pleased to have the President of the Atlanta Chapter of the Clan Gregor Society of Scotland and the President of the Atlanta Saint Andrews Society. The address to the haggis was given with a flair by the Honorable Hugh Campbell. We were entertained majestically by our own Pipe Band, a part of the weekend's entertainment we all look forward to. Everyone was filled with pride and sentiment. John Masterson closed our festivities with his wonderful guitar playing and singing of Scottish songs. I found myself smiling broadly as I watched all the old members search out the new members for that famous line to "MacGregor's Gathering." Up go the kilted men in the room, with one foot on a chair, one foot on the table, swinging their dirks overhead as we all sing loudly "MacGregor despite them shall flourish forever." Everyone is smiling and laughing at the surprise for our new members — what a wonderful ending! Well, for some of us. The little ones get piped to bed. Others continue singing till their eyes close or dancing till their shoes come off. It is hard to say goodnight.

Much of the antics are due to be repeated at our next gathering to be held October 24-25, 1986 in Natchez, Mississippi, surrounded by many ante-bellum mansions that escaped destruction in the "late unpleasantness." We'll see you there!



Plaque at Marietta National Cemetary
Photo by Ann Cole

ATTENDANCE AT THE 1985 GATHERING
Atlanta, Georgia

Mrs. John Allen	GA
Capt. & Mrs. Howard Bierer	VA
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Blanck	CA
Mr. & Mrs. William E. Boone	MD
Miss Diana Browne	NY
Mrs. Herschel Browne	VA
Mrs. Jean R. Bruns	VA
Hon. & Mrs. Hugh B. Campbell	NC
Mr. & Mrs. Ashby H. Canter	VA
Mr. & Mrs. John Clagett	MD
Mr. & Mrs. Donald Cokley	OR
Capt. & Mrs. L. F. Cole	FL
Ms. Loretta Curry
Mr. & Mrs. J. Wanzer Drane	AL
Mrs. Frederic D. Empkie	FL
Mr. Richard Ewell	GA
Mr. & Mrs. William Garrett	NJ
Mr. & Mrs. McGregor Gray	MD
Ms. Hildegarde Gray	GA
Mr. Donald Gregg	GA
Mr. & Mrs. E. Stuart Gregg, Jr.	SC
Dr. & Mrs. Paul C. Gregg	AL
Cdr. & Mrs. Thomas A. Gregg	SC
David A. Gregor	NY
Mr. & Mrs. Edward K. Gregor	NY
Mr. & Mrs. Corbett H. Gregory	GA
Mr. & Mrs. Wilfred J. Gregson	GA
Mr. & Mrs. Wilfred J. Gregson II	VA
Heather Gregson	VA
Lt. Col. & Mrs. E. Phillips Grier, Sr.	VA
Mrs. Jacqueline Gruenewald	GA
Miss Mary Ewell Hundley	VA
Miss Dorothy Kenney and sister	GA
Mrs. H. Gordon Kenney, Sr.	GA
Mr. & Mrs. H. Gordon Kenney, Jr.	TN
Mr. Jeffrey W. Kenney	TN
Mr. & Mrs. David R. King	NC
Mr. & Mrs. John K. Laws	LA
Mr. & Mrs. Arthur S. Lecky	SC
Mr. & Mrs. Bruce M. MacGregor	Canada
Mr. & Mrs. J. Bruce Macgregor	GA
Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth MacGregor	Canada
Mr. & Mrs. Robert W. MacGregor	NY
Mr. & Mrs. William E. MacGregor, Jr.	MN
Mr. & Mrs. Abbey W. Magruder, Jr.	MS
Mr. & Mrs. Abbey W. Magruder, III	MS
Mr. & Mrs. D. Neil Magruder	MS
Mr. James L. Magruder	IL



Which Robert is the Mac?
Photo by Nancy McGregor



Brickworks originally "Fletcher House" owned by Dix Fletcher —
Fletcher Cole's great-grandfather.
Photo by Betty Lecky



Rev. Richardson and Chieftain Russ McGregor
Photo by Marilyn Blanck



Hon. Hugh Campbell
Photo by Marilyn Blanck

Mr. & Mrs. L. Burns Magruder, Jr.	MA
Mr. & Mrs. Donald Mangerie	GA
Mr. Todd Mann	GA
Mrs. Wanda Marik	MD
Mr. & Mrs. Winfield S. Mayne	MO
Mr. & Mrs. Frank H. McGehee	MS
Mrs. Anna May McGregor	CT
Andrew C. McGregor	GA
Andrew W. McGregor	ME
Mr. & Mrs. Archibald McGregor	AL
Mr. & Mrs. Donald H. McGregor	GA
Molly H. McGregor	GA
Mr. & Mrs. Robert A. McGregor	CT
Mr. & Mrs. Robert McGregor, Jr.	MO
Mr. & Mrs. Robert P. McGregor	NC
Dr. & Mrs. Russell C. McGregor	ME
Russell C. McGregor, II	ME
Ryan E. McGregor	CT
Mr. & Mrs. William E. McGregor	NC
Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth McKenzie	GA
Mr. & Mrs. F. Duncan Mills	VA
Mrs. Patricia S. O'Loughlin	FL
Mr. George H. Osborne	GA
Mr. & Mrs. E. Magruder Passano	MD
Catherine Passano	MD
Sarah Passano	MD
Tamara Passano	MD
Mr. & Mrs. Edward M. Passano	MD
Mr. & Mrs. Ted W. Proudfoot	NC
Mr. & Mrs. Vernon Pullen	GA
Mr. & Mrs. H. M. Richardson	MD
Mrs. Jane Russello	FL
Mrs. Alice E. Samford	VA
Dr. & Mrs. Leo J. Shaudis	MD
Ms Linda Sinclair	GA
Ms Susan Stockdale	GA
Dr. & Mrs. William C. Stokoe, Jr.	MD
Mr. & Mrs. Sandy Stout	GA
Dr. & Mrs. J. David Stratton	NC
Mrs. Evana S. Thompson	MS
Mr. & Mrs. Joseph C. Tichy, Jr.	NC
Mr. Joseph C. Tichy, III	GA
Cdr. & Mrs. John G. Urquhart	MD
Mr. John Vacher	GA
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas G. Walker	AL
Mr. & Mrs. Homer R. Wise	MS
Mrs. Milton H. Wolf	IL
Mr. & Mrs. James Woolley, Sr.	NC
Mr. & Mrs. James Woolley, Jr.	NC

WE ARE VERY GRATEFUL TO THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE FOR THEIR
 GENEROUS CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE SUCCESS OF THE 1985
 GATHERING.

Mrs. Karl Ankeny	Miss Evelina Magruder
Mrs. David W. Betts	Dr. & Mrs. R. Gregory Magruder
Mrs. Grace Bugos	Col. Robert B. Magruder
Mr. & Mrs. W. Humes Grier	Mr. & Mrs. Willett Magruder
Mrs. Richard Horsey	Dr. William J. McAnnally, Jr.
Mr. W. Howard Kessler	Mrs. Frank R. McGregor
Dr. & Mrs. Merrill King, Jr.	Mr. Frederic MacGregor Pannebaker
Dr. & Mrs. Charles Kurz, Jr.	Major Francis Shoemaker
Mrs. Phillip Lightfoot	Amb. Galen L. Stone
Mrs. Agnes Lipscomb	Miss Letitia Walker
Mr. Longnecker	Mr. & Mrs. Russell White
Mrs. Robert G. Luckey	Cdr. Franklyn K. Zinn

THISTLE AS SCOTTISH EMBLEM

In the 13th Century when King Haakon of Norway's galleys landed a formidable army near Largs, the Norse were foiled in a sneak attack by a thistle. According to legend, a barefoot Norseman stepped on a thistle and cried out in pain. The Scots were alerted and the attack failed. Soon after Haakon withdrew his army and the Hebrides were ceded to Scotland. So the thistle is to the point!

TOTAL NUMBER IN ATTENDANCE BY STATE

Alabama	8	Mississippi	11
California	2	Missouri	4
Connecticut	4	New Jersey	2
Florida	5	New York	6
Georgia	32	North Carolina	18
Illinois	2	Oregon	2
Louisiana	2	South Carolina	6
Maine	4	Tennessee	3
Maryland	22	Virginia	15
Massachusetts	2	Not indicated	1
Minnesota	2	Canada	4
		20 States	157

MEMORIALS

A SONG OF LIVING

Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.
I have sent up my gladness on wings, to be lost in the blue of the sky.
I have run and leaped with the rain, I have taken the wind to my breast.
My cheek like a drowsy child to the face of the earth I have pressed.
Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.
I have kissed young Love on the lips, I have heard his song to the end.
I have struck my hand like a seal in the loyal hand of a friend.
I have known the peace of heaven, the comfort of work done well.
I have longed for death in the darkness and risen alive out of hell.
Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.
I give a share of my soul to the world where my course is run.
I know that another shall finish the task I must leave undone.
I know that no flower, no flint was in vain on the path I trod.
As one looks on a face through a window, through life I have looked on God.
Because I have loved life, I shall have no sorrow to die.

Amelia Josephine Burr (1878 -)

Read at the funeral of Edith Blunt, at her request, by our chaplain, Rev. H. R. Richardson.

EDITH LLOYD BLUNT

Edith Lloyd Blunt, Clan No. 1339LM, died in Suburban Hospital, Bethesda, MD, on July 3, 1985 after an illness of five months. She was the widow of Harry Woodward Blunt, III, Clan No. 1257LM.

Mrs. Blunt was born in El Paso, TX on May 26, 1915, the daughter of Dr. William H. Lloyd, an Army doctor, and his wife, Edith Butler Lloyd. She was educated at the Misses Eastman Boarding School for Girls in Washington, D.C. and at St. Mary's College of Maryland.

Before World War II, Edith had lived in China with her first husband, Army Captain George Lermond, who died in 1940. Her second husband, Harry Woodward Blunt, died in 1982.

A resident of Bethesda for more than 40 years, she had been active in volunteer and geneological organizations. She had been a guide at the Washington Cathedral, a volunteer at the Salvation Army Shelter in Bethesda, Geneologist, Registrar and Librarian for the American Clan Gregor Society; had served as Regent and Chaplain of the Judge Lynn Chapter of the D.A.R. and was a member of the Nantucket, Massachusetts Historical Association and of the Colonial Dames.

A talented writer and speaker, Edith Blunt was a member of the National League of American Pen Women, wrote articles for the magazine of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and for 15 years served on the Editorial Committee of the A.C.G.S. Yearbook.

Funeral services took place on July 8, 1985 in the Bethlehem Chapel of the Washington Cathedral. Burial was in Charles County, Maryland.

Mrs. Blunt leaves two children of her first marriage, William Lloyd Lermond, Bealleville, Maryland and Edith L. Menkart, Stamford, Connecticut as well as two children of her second marriage, Harry Woodward Blunt IV, Clan No. 1504LM, New London, New Hampshire and Marion Augusta Blunt von Heiserman, South Salem, New York, Clan No. 1474LM, and a foster daughter, Bertha Bryant of Bethesda, Maryland. In addition, she leaves four grandchildren, one great-grandchild, and a sister, Sarah Lloyd Hartwell of New London, New Hampshire.

ELEANORA BOWLING KANE

Eleanora Bowling Kane, Clan No. 1268, died on July 28, 1985 at her home in Towson, Maryland at age 78, following a long illness. Funeral services were held at the Newman Center of Towson State University, 7909 York Road.

Mrs. Kane was a retired supervisor of educational broadcasting for the Baltimore school system and was active in historical groups. She retired from the city school system in 1968 after 40 years of service. She began teaching at the Howard Park Elementary School in 1928, and in 1935 was put in charge of the production of a radio program promoting the schools. In 1948 she began working in instructional television with a program that was shown over WBAL-TV. In addition to writing for the radio and television programs, she wrote plays that were published for student production in schools.

She was a native of Baltimore, a graduate of Western High School and what is now Towson State University. She obtained a bachelor's degree from the Johns Hopkins University.

A collector of old doll houses, she also was interested in genealogy and Maryland history. She was Deputy Chieftain for Maryland of the American Clan Gregor Society, and was also a member of the National Society of Colonial Dames in the state of Maryland, the Society of the Ark and the Dove, the Daughters of the Colonial Wars, the General Smallwood Chapter of the DAR, the Daughters of 1812, the National Society of Magna Carta Dames, the Colonial Order of the Crown, the Maryland and Prince Georges County historical societies, and the English Speaking Union.

Her husband, Richard R. Kane, Clan No. 1783A, who was a sales official for a soft drink company, died in 1979.

She is survived by a brother, Alexander Worthington Bowling, Jr. of Cranford, NJ, Clan No. 1789; two nieces, Carroll Old of Moorestown, NJ, and Patricia Yurochko, of Mountainside, NJ, and three nephews, Edward, James and William Kane, all of Atlanta, GA.



HARVEY GORDON KENNEY

Funeral services were held June 19, 1986 for Harvey Gordon Kenney, Sr., Clan No. 1887, of Jonesboro, GA. Mr. Kenney was a member of Hopewell Associate Reformed Presbyterian Church in Newton County where he served as a Deacon and a member of the choir. He was a retired engineer for the State Department of Transportation.

Mr. Kenney was active in a number of organizations, including: The Jamestown Society, Inc., the Atlanta Chapter of Sons of the American Revolution, the Patrick Clabryne Camp 1361 of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, Jonesboro Chapter Military Order of Stars and Bars, the Graves Family Association, Ancestors Unlimited, the Robert Burns Club of Atlanta, St. Andrews Society of Atlanta, the Royal Scottish Country Dance Society/Atlanta Branch, Historical Jonesboro, and the Department of Transportation Engineers Association.

Mr. Kenney is survived by his wife, Mrs. Bess Coleman Kenney of Jonesboro, sons, H. Gordon Kenney, Jr., of Nashville, TN, J. Terrell Kenney of Lakeland, GA, and William C. Kenney of the U. S. Navy at Gulfport, MS; sisters, Mrs. Wesley Grogan of Morrow, GA, Mrs. Martha Hightower of Reston, VA, and Miss Dorothy Kenney of East Point, GA; six grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

DOUGLAS D. MacGREGOR, JR.

Douglas Donald MacGregor, Jr., 85, of Buck Mountain Road, Crozet, Virginia, Clan No. 1437, died July 20, 1985 at his home Birnam Wood, Crozet, Virginia. He was born August 20, 1899 in Albemarle County, and was the son of Douglas Donald MacGregor and Minnie Goodloe MacGregor. He was the husband of the late Elvira Boxley MacGregor. His grandfather was Donald MacGregor of Edinburgh, Scotland who arrived in America at the age of 14 in 1885.

Doug and "Vivy" attended many Clan Gatherings over the years. He was past president of Farmington Hunt Club. Mr. MacGregor attended VPI, was a World War I army veteran, a 50 year member of King Solomon Lodge, AF & AM, No. 194 and was a member and elder of Tabor Presbyterian Church in Crozet.

In 1929, Mr. MacGregor began his career in Crozet, Virginia as a Ford Dealer, and in 1939, became the owner and president of MacGregor Motors, Inc., the oldest Lincoln-Mercury dealership in the State of Virginia. He was past president of the Automobile Dealer's Association and was a member of the Lincoln-Mercury Dealer's Advertising Committee, Washington District from 1947-1969.

He is survived by two sons: Douglas Donald MacGregor III, and Peter Boxley MacGregor, Clan No. 1621 of Charlottesville, Virginia.



JOHN MURDOCH MacGREGOR

John Murdoch MacGregor died on February 14, 1985 at age 87 in the Veteran's Hospital, La Jolla, California, where he had been battling leukemia. He was the 16th Chieftain of the ACGS (1967-1970), and the first to bear the MacGregor name.

John was born on October 9, 1897 in the North Dakota prairie hamlet of Minnewaukan. He was Clan No. 1454LM and the son of Alexander MacGregor and Angie Currie; he the son of Murdock MacGregor and Elizabeth MacArthur; he the son of Duncan MacGregor and Margaret Munro of Scotland. He grew up in the Oregon timberlands. Graduating from high school in 1915, he served as a Navy wireless operator in World War I.

John earned his A.B. degree from the University of Oregon in 1923 where he was active in Alpha Tau Omega and president of the student body. He met expenses by working for the Railway Express. As student body president, he launched a program to build a Student Union and worked tirelessly for a quarter-century before participating in the 1950 dedication of the \$2.1 million Erb Memorial Union. His portrait hangs in the Union lobby - a gift of the University's New York City Alumni Assn. which he served 20 years as president.

After graduation from Oregon, he earned his Doctor of Jurisprudence degree at New York University in 1927 and studied at Columbia University, where he resided at International House, the residence of students from around the world. He later was the International House's legal counsel and alumni board president.

In 1928, he joined the New York University faculty and was named Chairman of its College of Commerce's law department in 1940. He taught for more than three decades while conducting a distinguished private practice with clients in many foreign nations. Gettysburg College awarded him the honorary degree of law in 1950.

During World War II he was a Colonel in the U. S. Army, serving as Chief of the Legal Branch, Chemical Warfare Section, and an intelligence officer assessing war damage in the Phillipines, Japan and China.

The Alpha Tau Omega fraternity was a life long interest and he became Worthy Grand Chief, serving also as general chairman for the Centennial celebration in 1965 when the fraternity dedicated its first national headquarters.

In 1955 he was president of the St. Andrew's Society of the State of New York when it celebrated its 200th anniversary. He was also founding president of Scottish American Heritage in 1965, and became chairman of the Board of Scottish Heritage, USA, the successor organization, in 1971.

He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Helen MacGregor Lee, of Sonoma, California, who lovingly cared for him during his illness.

During his last Founder's Day address to his fraternity, he spoke these words which characterized his life: "Nothing truly loved is ever lost, but lives in us, and through us shapes the lives of those to come."



W. H. NATHANIEL MAGRUDER

W. H. Nathaniel ("Nat") Magruder, Clan No. 1056, died on September 14, 1984, in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, at the age of 94. Born in San Antonio, Texas, he was the son of Heman Bangs and Harriet Fuqua Magruder.

Nathaniel spent most of his childhood in Baton Rouge. Shortly after being graduated from Louisiana State University, he went to Cuba where he became connected with the sugar industry. He remained in Cuba for the rest of his career, except for a brief stint with the U. S. Army during World War I. At the time of his retirement in 1950, Nathaniel was general superintendent of Central Hershey, the largest sugar refinery in Cuba.

Nathaniel was married to Helen J. Mackenzie of Malden, Massachusetts, in 1925. They resided in Sarasota, Florida, from 1950 until 1963, the year of Helen's death. Nathaniel then moved to Baton Rouge, his residence for the remainder of his life. A dedicated member of the ACGS, he was also a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and the Civil War Round Table.

Nathaniel was buried in Magnolia Cemetery, Baton Rouge. He is survived by two sons, Leonard Mackenzie Magruder of Lawrence, Kansas, and Nathaniel Fuqua Magruder of Spartanburg, South Carolina, and by a granddaughter, Helen Housmann of Boston, Massachusetts.



HARRY COLEMAN McGEHEE, SR.

Harry Coleman McGehee, Sr., a retired federal official and an advocate for the elderly, died on November 4, 1984 at Westminster-Canterbury Health Care Center. He was 84.

Mr. McGehee was a property officer with the Defense General Supply Center before his retirement in 1966.

Following his retirement, he was active in the National Federation of Retired Federal Employees, serving as the president of the local chapter. He was also a member of the American Association of Retired Persons.

In 1977, he was elected to the Richmond Senior Citizens Hall of Fame.

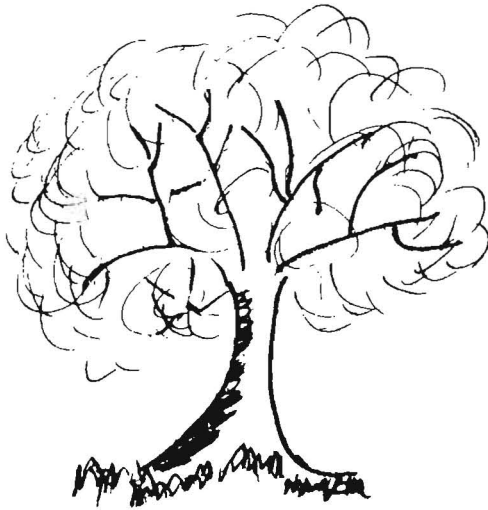
A member of St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Mr. McGehee taught Bible classes at the church for 10 years and later taught the Saturday morning Bible class at Imperial Plaza.

He was a member of the Clan Gregor Society, the Church Hill Gang and the American Red Cross.

Mr. McGehee is survived by a daughter, Mrs. J. Malcolm Pace, Jr. of Richmond; a son, the Rt. Rev. H. Coleman McGehee, Jr. of Birmingham, Michigan; and a sister, Mrs. L. M. Williams of Richmond.

The funeral was at St. Mark's Episcopal Church, with burial in Westhampton Memorial Park.

GENEALOGICAL AND HISTORY SECTION



“As the leaves of the trees, so also are the generations of men: The wind scatters the leaves to the ground, yet in the spring the forest blooming, puts forth new leaves. And so it is with men: One generation passes away and another is born.”

Homer

THE PILGRIMAGE TO NEWTYLE

In August 1985, a group of our members reached hands across the sea to join their Scottish cousins at Banatyne House, Newtyle. It was a bright Sunday morning and the trees in the forest and foam on the river were highlighted by rare sunshine as the MacGregors arrived. Forty-six ACGS members greeted their hereditary Chief, Sir Gregor MacGregor and Lady MacGregor.

The American pilgrims were also welcomed by the Scottish Clan Society Chairman, Miss Sheila McGregor, the Chief's sons, Captain Malcolm MacGregor and Ninian MacGregor and by his cousin Lady Mariota Napier with her husband the Hon. Malcolm Napier and family, Eloise (15), Maryel (11), and Cecilia (8).

For some of the visitors it was a first meeting with their Chief, for others it was a reunion. Sir Gregor and Lady MacGregor were in Charlottesville, Virginia in the autumn of 1984 as guests of honor at the 75th anniversary of the ACGS — the oldest clan society in the United States.

Captain Malcolm, who is currently serving with the Scots Guards at Pirbright went over for the 68th anniversary of the ACGS. Ninian was home for the gathering from London where he is an advertising executive. Three years ago he saw to it that very little of Europe was left in ignorance about MacGregors. He and a friend, Lawyer Rhuaraidh Macdonald from Ayr, spent the summer on the Continent. Rhuaraidh played the bagpipes and Ninian danced — “usually on table-tops” — and the kilted twosome were a huge success. They planned their itinerary to coincide with local wine and beer festivals, which turned out to be a good idea. They were so successful they repeated the performance the following summer.

The scene at Bannatyne was bright with MacGregor tartans in all the variations: hunting, ancient, red, Rob Roy — kilts, skirts, dresses, plaids, trews, car rugs — even Sir Gregor's labrador, Marco, sported a tartan bow round his neck.

Sir Gregor introduced three of the American officers, past Chieftain Bill McGregor, Assistant Chieftain Joseph Tichy, and Ranking Deputy Chieftain Abbey Magruder. For Abbey, who is from Jackson, Mississippi, a Scottish heritage sounds almost like a full-time occupation. He is president of the famous Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, past president and member of the Caledonia Society of Mississippi, a member of Scottish Heritage, USA, of the St. Andrews Society and has the quaint prestigious honor of being Laird of the Scottish Dames Society. He is also a lawyer and landowner.

The group's pilgrimage took them up the west coast to Skye, across to Inverness and Nairn, to Newtyle, Perth and back to Edinburgh. They were thrilled by the tattoo on Saturday night — even in the pouring rain — and on Sunday they gave a reception for their Scottish Clan Gregor kinsfolk at the Caledonian Hotel.

-Adapted from a Scottish newspaper report

HUGH MERCER

by

Edith Lloyd Blunt*

"Hugh Mercer? Who is he?" If you are talking to someone with a knowledge of American history, Mercer is recognized as a hero of the Revolution. As an American proud of your Scottish forebears, you should learn more about this remarkable man.

Mercer was born in Aberdeen, Scotland. In 1744, at the age of 19, he graduated from Aberdeen's Marischal College Medical School. It was a turbulent age for his country, and Mercer shared the restless ambition of another young man: Prince Charles Edward Stuart. Both men were full of enthusiasm wanting to achieve what older, wiser heads had failed. The young prince's grandfather, Catholic King James II, had been forced from the British throne in 1689 by a suspicious, Protestant England. James II's son, heralded James III in Scotland, struggled to regain the crown but failed. This presented a burning challenge for the next generation: "Bonnie Prince Charlie" was determined to retake the British throne for the Stuart line and Mercer, like many other Scots, was drawn by honor and adventure to fight for the young prince's "cause."

Although his parents were concerned for his safety, Mercer joined Prince Charles's army as an assistant surgeon and found the adventure he craved. The battle at Prestonpans was a glorious victory, with few wounds to bandage after the day was won. It seemed that Prince Charles would succeed in his quest. But April 16, 1746 saw a horrifying turnabout. The British King George II was determined to stop the rebellion once and for all, and he sent his second son, the Duke of Cumberland, to meet the prince's army at Culloden Moor. Here Mercer saw unbelievable carnage. He, like the rest of the Scottish army, fled the field. A lucky fox and clever fox, Mercer put as many miles as possible between himself and the foe. He did not stop all night. The Duke of Cumberland would not give quarter to the fleeing men. Fortunately, Hugh Mercer was one of the few not captured. The young rebel did not go to his parents, though they would have protected him. He did not want to pull them into a confrontation they were known to reject. Instead he sought refuge on the farm of friends north of Aberdeen, and remained there for many months until he had enough money to book a passage on a fishing boat to America.

The rebellion had been crushed, and the rebels lived in constant danger, but the main reason Mercer left for yet another adventure was because he could not bear to remain under the unjust rule of the British.

Mercer's voyage presented luck in strange guise. The Captain of the fishing vessel became very ill during the voyage, and Mercer put his best skills to work to get the Captain back to health. The seaman was grateful to the young doctor, and cut his voyage cost in half, allowing him to arrive, in March of 1747, in Philadelphia with coin in his pocket.

The Quaker city was not exactly the place for a young man with a military turn of mind. Mercer left Philadelphia to settle in an area called Conococheague, around the present day towns of Greencastle and Mercersburg. There were plenty of opportunities in this Scottish-Irish settlement to tend the sick, but Mercer was not to find a life free from political injustice. The French and their Indian allies were more

and more bold with their invasions, and the settlers of the American frontier needed protection. The same Duke of Cumberland who had halted the rebellion in Scotland now appointed the British General Braddock to lead the war against the French.

In no time Hugh Mercer felt himself drawn into the French and Indian War, this time serving the British King for the sake of his new country. When the enemy surprised and destroyed General Braddock's expedition against the French Fort Duquesne, Doctor Mercer rushed to help with the wounded. Before long his military abilities were recognized, and Mercer became a captain in the new Pennsylvania militia. His adventures were many. While in command of Fort Shirley, for example, Mercer became involved in a surprise attack against the Indian settlement of Kittaning. The expedition was a success, but Mercer emerged with a broken arm and, with a few companions, became separated from the rest of the troops. His companions were soon killed in a skirmish with Indians and, alone and wounded in Indian territory, Mercer had to find his way back to Fort Shirley. He became the talk of the frontier when it was learned that the rugged Scot had survived for ten days on two dried clams, a rattlesnake, and some wild berries.

For the rest of the war, Mercer helped to manage the roads, towns, and supply bases that were essential to the war effort; was in command of several forts; and was twice made a colonel to lead expeditions against the enemy. Finally, in the fall of 1760, the Pennsylvania militia was disbanded. Mercer became a civilian once more on January 15, 1761.

It appears that the rough outback was as distasteful to Mercer as the Quaker sobriety and Puritan stiffness he met in Philadelphia. So, the French and Indian War over, Mercer was determined to leave the frontier for a more civilized life. He went South and settled in Fredericksburg, Virginia. Here Dr. Mercer managed a successful practice, eventually opening an apothecary shop, and treated a great many people. Mercer could not help one of his more famous patients: Martha Parke Custis ("Patsy"), George Washington's stepdaughter, who died at seventeen of epilepsy.

At this time Mercer also married Isabella Gordon, a fine Virginia woman of Scottish background. It was a happy marriage with many children — the fifth, a little boy, was born a few weeks before Mercer's tragic death. The oldest daughter of the marriage married a Patton and was the ancestress of George Patton, a famous fighting man of our own era.

Again, Hugh Mercer found his life tyrannized by injustice and his military skills used in the pursuit of freedom. Problems were beginning to arise between the British government and the American colonies. Every historian knows of the anger generated by the Stamp Act and the Townshend Act, but smaller, less publicized acts of aggression also sparked the flames of revolution. In April of 1775, a royal governor, cautious of the Americans, confiscated a private storage of gun powder at Williamsburg. This was an outrage, and Hugh Mercer and some of his companions reacted by writing a letter of allegiance to George Washington and the American Revolution.

A military man in no time, Mercer started off in command of the Virginia militia under Patrick Henry, who had no military experience whatsoever. That

Mercer was not given the high rank due his great experience, and that many people mistrusted him because he was from the British Isles, could very well have embittered the honorable Scot. The Revolution, after all, was no different from other wars before or since. There were many willing to fight for the cause, but many also determined to get full grades for their efforts. Benedict Arnold became a traitor because Congress, he felt, failed to give him sufficient rank and honor for his efforts in Canada. Others were not traitors so blatantly, but they did drag their feet at important moments or became involved in spiteful and petty arguments, destroying the line of command. Hugh Mercer was no such man. He was known to have said, "Hugh Mercer will serve his adopted country and the cause of liberty in any rank or station to which he may be appointed." He may, then, only have been a colonel of the third regiment in Virginia, but he gave everything to the cause.

Fortunately, for Mercer, Congress recognized his skill and experience and made him a Brigadier General in command of George Washington's flying camp, a special group of troops somewhat like Vietnam's Green Berets. Washington was a personal friend of Mercer's; the two men had served together in the French and Indian War, and each respected the other's abilities.

Mercer's responsibilities included holding the British troops at bay on Staten Island. He pulled off a small offensive victory here, taking many British prisoners, but the American forces had few other victories in the New York area. The war looked bleak indeed for the Americans; the foe managed to gain ground on the Jersey shore, and was steadily gaining strength.

At this time, with the brilliance that comes of near desperation, George Washington planned a surprise attack against Trenton, which was then a British stronghold. There were a few problems, and at one time the situation seemed hopeless when it was thought that the element of surprise was lost. But, with the support of General Mercer and several other great commanders, the British were forced to surrender and the day was a great success for the Americans.

All hope was not lost. But the American troops knew that they must not lose their edge, so the following day, December 30, they decided to renew their attack and force the British to relinquish even more valuable territory. Mercer's special mission was to destroy the Stony Brook Bridge so that the foe could not easily retreat and warn the main garrison at Princeton. Unfortunately, the British had already recrossed the bridge and Mercer's troops, separated from the rest of the main force, encountered an entire British regiment.

The Americans managed to hold the enemy at bay until Washington could arrive with help, but the losses were great. Perhaps the most devastating blow was the loss of Hugh Mercer. In the ensuing battle, Mercer's horse was shot from under him, and the freedom fighter faced the enemy on foot. Asked to surrender, Mercer refused and consequently was stabbed brutally seven times with bayonets.

Even the British High Command was horrified by this treatment of a General officer, particularly because it was believed that Mercer had surrendered and asked for quarter. He lived for two weeks after the wounding and declared to the end that he had not surrendered or asked for quarter, thus relieving the British rank and file of the charge of wrong behavior. More importantly, everyone understood that Mercer had never surrendered, but had fought for freedom to the end.

Author's Note: Searching with considerable effort, I found only two biographies about Hugh Mercer of any depth or detail; those were English's *General Hugh Mercer* and J. W. Waterman's *With Sword and Lance, Life of Hugh Mercer*. The latter book is well-researched and contains numerous photographs of portraits and battle scenes but, unfortunately, it is incredibly dull. I would love to see what Richard Ketchum or Ellsworth Thane could do with the same material — they have dealt so fascinatingly with 18th century people and times.

In the meantime we must be satisfied with what we have and I say, good Scots, be proud of Hugh Mercer who adopted America for his home, fought for his beloved country, and gave his life for freedom.

**With the assistance of Erin K. Davis, a student at Mt. Holyoke College. Miss Davis was working with Mrs. Blunt, typing and editing this article, at the time of Mrs. Blunt's death.*



CRUISING TO ONE'S ROOTS

by MacGregor Gray

Loch Lomond lay below, shrouded in mist. Wisps of fog swept into the train through the open window. This was Scotland all right. There below lay the bones of my ancestors, relatives of the famous cattle thief and arsonist, Rob Roy MacGregor, who took the name Campbell when the name MacGregor was proscribed. Suddenly, there was a squeal of delight, "Grandmac!" It was my grandson, Colin and his parents. We had not expected to meet on the train. Soon my family was all together in one compartment and it was not long before we were standing outside the Oban railway station in pouring rain. After two false starts, since none of the taxi drivers seemed to know where the "public marina" was, we discovered that the National Life Boat Institute was located at the public marina. Of course, **everyone** knew where the Life Boat was, "Why didn't you ask?" On a clear day, we could have seen the floating docks and walked there!

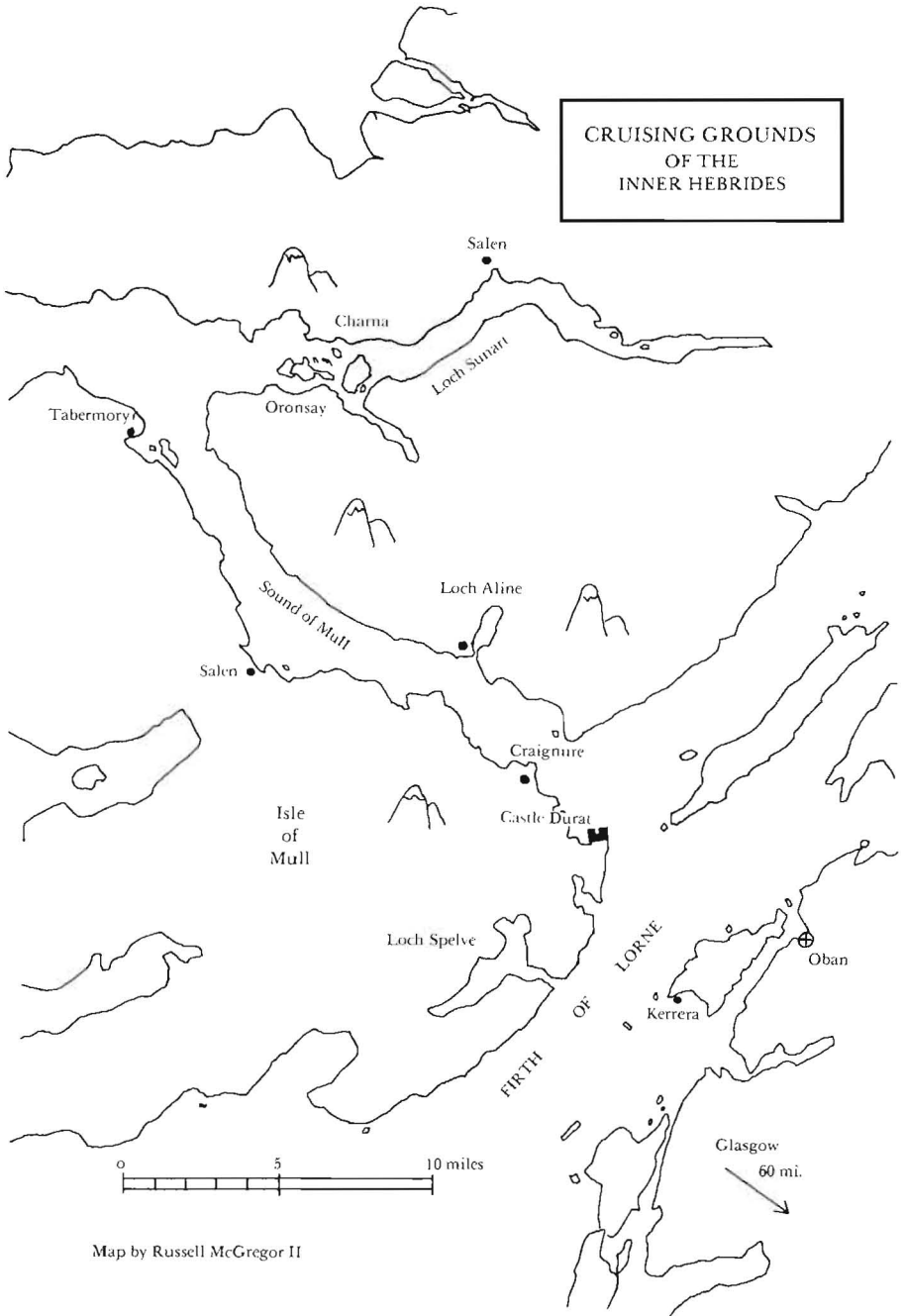
The charter manager, David Robertson, of Lynne of Lorne Sailing greeted us warmly despite the cold rain running off his nose. There had been "a bit of trouble" with the engine, but it was running now and he would have our Maxi 84, the **CARENDA OF LORNE**, cleaned up by 1600. We put on our foul weather gear and walked to a pub, the "Manor House," nearby, where we had a good fish and chips lunch with lager, i.e. beer. We lingered over a second lager and returned to the marina only a little bit ahead of the appointed hour. David checked us out and was clearly gratified to find characters who knew the score. He offered us a free mooring for the night at a nearby yacht club but we chose to head off into the gathering dusk and drizzle to an anchorage down Kerrera Sound. The wind soon died, so we powered along close under the forbidding crag of the Frog of Lorne to an attractive shelter behind some islands near Puilladobhrain (pronounced Pulldohran). There were lots of boats already at anchor. We anchored at the very head of the cove in plenty of water.

The next morning, the Gray boys, Colin Merrill, and Blair McGregor, piled into the inflatable and explored the myriad arms of the anchorage. A low mist covered the water but the sun was trying to burn the fog away. The anchorage was empty of visiting boats by 0800! But we were in no rush. It was perfectly beautiful where we were. Besides, there was no wind — and the boys were happy.

When the fog had lifted we motored out into the Firth of Lorne past outside the Isle of Kerrera. Clearly, it was going to be a warm day with light winds from the southwest. With sails set, we reached across the Firth towards the Lady's Rock at the entrance to the Sound of Mull. In the distance loomed the awesome shape of Duart Castle, seat of the Macleans. The wind, however, was piping up and roared out of the slot behind the castle where there is an anchorage of sorts. A visit would have to wait.

At Craignure we anchored for lunch near the ferry dock. Swans and their cygnets rubbed against our topsides, hissing for a handout. Ferries came and went. Lunch was purchased from a carry-out at the head of the ferry slip, gooey and greasy, but filling, "parsty pies." A beam reach carried us up the Sound of Mull. We had planned to stop in Loch Aline for the night but the wind was so fair we let it bear us past. Whereupon, of course, the wind died. Salen, a harbor with a very tricky

CRUISING GROUNDS
OF THE
INNER HEBRIDES



Map by Russell McGregor II

entry, was the nearest harbor, so we anchored there near an old pier. Barbara voted for dinner ashore. Being the only woman aboard, her vote constituted a majority, so off we went. We found a marvelous although unnamed, pub. The meal was, as everywhere on our trip, excellently hearty, and very reasonable. And so to bed in flat calm. Later, however, the night was filled with wind, and when the wind let up, the wakes of freighters and automobile ferries, passing by on their way up or down the Sound, nearly shook us out of our bunks.

By dawn, however, the wind had shifted around to the east and the sky was filled with puffy clouds. Great sailing, and all downwind! By the time we got to Tobermory Bay my grandsons were in a mutinous mood. "When were they going to have something to do on the boat, like man the winches when we tacked?" Patience is not a teenage virtue. The rest of the crew was content, glorying in the scenery as it slipped past, or basking in the unexpected warmth of the sun. (Sweaters and down jackets remained below.) Wing-and-wing we turned into Tobermory Bay as the wind dropped. Not a breath of air by the time we anchored off the town pier and went ashore with clothes for washing. It was so hot, 90 degrees F. on the esplanade, that showers were called for. We ate quiche lorraine at "The Captain's Table," a crowded restaurant. The quiche was not A1, in fact, more than slightly charred, but the service was wonderful and friendly, with profuse apologies for the quiche, "Our last today! Won't you have something else? We certainly won't charge you for THAT piece."

Back on the boat, it was clear that a night in the harbor was going to be noisy. Large ferries came and went. Jackhammers and riveters were pounding at steel girders and concrete as a new pier was being built around the clock. Ugh! We slipped across the bay to seek shelter and quiet. We found it where a stream entered. The boys went ashore and reported that there was a waterfall with a deep pool at its foot just out of sight in the trees. The heat was so intense that my son and I had already taken a swim, in water that made Casco Bay in Maine seem tepid. The boys shouted that the pool was much warmer than the sea. So we joined them for shampoos and a swim, made exciting by the pounding of the falls on our heads. When our bath was over, we smelled of peat and were tempted to reverse the usual process and rinse in salt water! Instead, we promised ourselves showers in Tobermory the next day. We spent a quiet night nearby in 30 feet of water, only yards away from a sheer rock wall which towered above us.

Dawn came early, with a light southerly breeze so there was no urgency to getting going. By noon, there was a spanking breeze as we headed across the Bay of Mull on a reach for Loch Sunart. The wind became confused and finally died as we entered the Loch. The mountains rose over a thousand feet above us, blocking the wind from the Sound of Mull, so we "motored up a breeze." And what a breeze! It was by now mid-afternoon and thermals had created winds which were swirling down off the heights from all directions. Finally, the boys had some winching to do! For a while they were eccastically happy but the genoa was too much sail. So we slipped into a deep slot sliced into the face of the Isle of Oronsay. The depth was over sixty feet, right up to the granite walls. The cove was so narrow that we barely finished tacking before we had to come about, so on went the motor as we circled until a working jib was up and a reef taken in the main. Anchoring in water that was deeper than the channel was wide was out of the question!

The sail up Loch Sunart was demanding. There are no aids to navigation and many hidden perils, shown on the charts and mentioned in the cruising guide which the charter company had lent us. We tacked frequently giving every hazard a wide berth. By now, the tide was against us, running about three knots. What a thrill!?! We took frequent bearings and kept a close eye on the chart until we passed the Isle of Charna and entered Loch Sunart proper. The Loch is an arm of the sea, a true ford with steep sides. Another town with the name Salen on the north shore of the Loch was recommended in the guidebook for anchoring. It was getting late so we entered, only to find the harbor overcrowded and deep. There were no free moorings, and anchoring was chancy as gusts lashed out of the mountains into the glacial gouge that was Salen's harbor. Out we went, and sailed on for several miles of green valley until we found another recommended anchorage on the south side, the protected side, with the impossible name of Camus na h'Eireachd. We explored the cove (camus = cove) and decided it was possible but too exposed if the wind were to shift. Across the loch we found another recommended anchorage behind Eilean (Isle) Garbh. But, instead of anchoring, we tied up to a birch tree on shore and put a stern anchor out in 30 feet of water. Peace! So quiet! A solitary fisherman left as we came in, but, although we could see cars on a road well in from the shore, we did not see another sign of humanity all night. There was no light to be seen! Pitch black darkness soon surrounded us. The stars at first twinkled brightly but then were blotted out by clouds. The water was a sparkling sea of phosphorescence when disturbed. I shall never forget that night.

At 0900, we left our lovely anchorage and retraced our steps in light winds which died as we came in sight of Tobermory. We motored in to the town dock, took on water from a spigot, and again ate ashore, this time at the Mishnish Hotel Bar. There we had excellent smoked trout.

The boys were mutinous again. As we exited Tobermory after lunch, the wind shifted to the north and blew us easily down the Sound. No fun! Even for the adults it was much too soon when we slipped in to the mouth of Loch Aline, our original destination for the first night in the Sound of Mull. The entrance is well marked but very narrow. Once inside, we found a perfect anchorage to starboard and we recognized many of the boats from having seen them in the previous three days in Tobermory and on the Sound.

It was a hazy, peaceful morning. The boys played on the beach, picking up shells and artifacts of all kinds. They were back aboard before long, and we then led a parade of boats out of the Loch. Two boats headed our way, so we naturally had a race. They were faster and caught us on the first tack, so we, canny Scots that we are, looked at the chart and guessed at the tidal currents and the likely winds. Soon we had left them far behind as we hugged the northern shore in a good breeze while they slopped around out in the middle where the tide was running fast against them.

Not long afterwards, Castle Duart loomed to the south and lured us on. As we left our shore to cross over to the castle, the wind died, forcing us to turn on the engine. We anchored below the rampsarts a few yards from a slipway used by a passenger ferry and motor boats for hire. A path leads up to the castle, which looks ever so grand and ancient as it dominates the Firth of Lorne and the Sound of Mull.

Once inside, however, it was clear this was no old relic. There were steam pipes throughout! The earliest written record of the castle is dated 1390, although archeological evidence suggests that its foundations were laid over a century earlier. It was extensively enlarged by Sir Lachlan Maclean in 1633. After the "disasters" of 1715 and 1745, the castle was occupied by a Garrison of English "Red Coats." When the English garrison left in 1751, the castle was allowed to fall into ruins and was not rebuilt, nor inhabited, until 1912. The reconstruction was based on early documents and has been authentically carried out. Visiting Mcleans from any corner of the earth are welcomed by the Chief of the Clan Maclean in his own quarters. We McGregors met him, asked him to sign a copy of the delightful children's story he wrote about a castle (obviously modeled on Duart), but despite our angling did not get invited into his quarters. Whether this was caused by the fact that we were McGregors or whether he overheard me ask our guide about the story I had read in a history book about the Lady's Rock, I shall never know. One of the delightful Maclean clan marooned his wife, a Campbell, on the rock, hoping that the tide would solve the problem of how to divorce her, since she had not given birth to a male heir. (Her relatives, the Campbells, rescued her and later, when they were able to catch him alone, did her husband in. Lovely people, our Scottish ancestors!!!) The guide's version was slightly different from mine and put the Mcleans in a better light! The Lady and her clan were at fault, according to the Macleans, at least. It is ever so with feuds!

Leaving the castle, we motored out in flat calm and rounded the magnificent promontory from which it dominates the sea and the entrance to the Sound of Mull. We moved along the coast slowly, hoping for a wind which never came. Our goal was another loch, "seldom visited," according to the cruising guide, Loch Spelve. The rocky entrance crowned by jutting crags which looked like the edges of lava flows was positively eery. We avoided buoyed fish traps and nets along the shore as we entered. There were no navigational aids but the cruising guide gave us information about ranges using white marks upon rocks on shore which, when followed, led you through a channel devoid of obstacles.

Inside, the loch opened up wide and deep. The slanting rays of the late afternoon sun, gave the braes a golden glow; the shadows added shape and depth to the heather-clad hills of the Isle of Mull all around us. Scottish mist rose off the waters to ring the rocks and nearby crests with puffy halos. The mountains behind were tinted purple in the shadow of the sunset. As we had done so often during our trip, we gasped in awe and few words were said as we motored up the silent loch. Watching the depth sounder closely, we slipped into the left arm of the upper loch. For the first time in a week we worried about shallows! The shores were flat and it was clear that this was not the ford of yesterday. We were surrounded by farmland, shelving gently toward the water. Finally, one hundred yards from the shore in 25 feet of water, we dropped anchor. We were entertained by a comic rural scene on shore. A small heifer had squeezed through the fence which had been put up to keep the cattle from falling down the bank into the water, and was bawling piteously as it stumbled erratically along the shore frantically trying to find a way back into the field so that it could get home for supper. Finally, it found a gap, pushed through and trotted off in the direction of contented moos from the barn. A skylark soared

over the pasture, singing sweet and clear. After dark, we became aware of the bleating of sheep by the hundreds, far off by the right fork of the loch. How lucky we had been to choose cows instead of sheep! The inane bleating kept up all night but from where we were it was only audible on deck. It was an incredibly quiet anchorage with only one light in sight!

Morning brought a light breeze which helped us on our way out of the loch into the Firth of Lorne. After a family council, we decided to get me back to Oban so that I could catch a train to continue my journey to Germany. The gods were kind and gave us close-reaching winds, a sleigh ride! Wanting to savor every last minute, we anchored for lunch in a cove on the south side of Eilean nam Gamhna. In the process, we almost ran aground on uncharted rocks right in the center of the cove! The sun was shining in a cloudless sky, as it had every day of the cruise. What more could one ask, unless the week were to continue forever? But, an end must come to all good things, and Scotland could never have been better!!

The anticlimax, of course, was arriving back at the floating docks in Oban. My son and family decided not to anchor out again and to enjoy the sights and smells of Oban before giving up the charter the next morning. "Totally successful," is the least one can say about our cruise in the Inner Hebrides!! There may never be another summer like that of 1984, but we decided that, even in bad weather, and with adverse winds we would make the trip again with pleasure and pride in our ancestry. And we still would have wondered what had made our ancestors leave this beautiful land.

THE FIERY CROSS OF CLAN ALPIN

*"When flits this cross from man to man
Vich-Alpin's summons to his Clan,
Woe to the Clansman who shall view
This symbol of sepulchral yew,
Forgetful that its branches grew
On Alpin's dwelling place.
Fast as the fatal symbol flies.
In arms the huts and hamlets rise;
From winding glen, from upland brown,
They poured each hardy tenant down.
Nor slack'd the messenger his pace;
He showed the sign, he named the place."*

(Excerpt from *The Lady of the Lake*
by Sir Walter Scott)

SIR JAMES McGRIGOR
(1771-1858)

"Father" of the Royal Army Medical Corps, McGrigor was born at Cromdale in the Scottish Highlands. He was educated at the grammar school at Aberdeen where he graduated with the first prize.¹ He proceeded to Marischal College and received the A.M. in 1788. By then James had decided on medicine and commenced study at the Royal Infirmary. After three years he began formal medical training in Edinburgh but did not qualify at that time for the M.D. degree. In 1793 he went to London, attended lectures in Anatomy and began general practice. His basic urge, however, was for a military life. Upon the outbreak of war with France, his father purchased an army assignment for him in an Irish Corps. The unit became famous later as the 88th Regiment or the Connaught Rangers.

McGrigor saw foreign service in Grenada and St. Vincent in the West Indies, India, Ceylon and Egypt. In 1804 he returned with his regiment to England, received the M.D. degree at Marischal College and, with this background and experience in the field, brought knowledge and understanding of administration as well as patient care to the military hospitals at home. He was assigned deputy inspector-general of hospitals in the northern district and introduced a system of detailed clinical case records and their periodic review by attending physicians. His next assignment was to the southwest district which included Portsmouth, the embarkation port, and a large general hospital on the Isle of Wight, the depot for recruiting by all regiments.

McGrigor gained extensive experience in handling epidemic diseases, sometimes related to indigenous lack of sanitation on foreign soil, or at sea; at other times caused by lack of appreciation of necessary medical measures by those in command. Major epidemics in which he was involved included plague, yellow fever, ophthalmia, typhus fever, guinea worms, hepatitis, and dysentery.² Whether in England or on foreign duty, McGrigor's understanding of the problems of the sick and an outstanding capacity for medical administration were highly productive.

McGrigor seemed equally sound in establishing procedures for proper bedside instruction for the mutual benefit of patient and physician.

In 1812 McGrigor was appointed chief of the medical staff under Lord Wellington in the Peninsular War and performed with great skill and ingenuity under tremendous difficulties. The Army took the field with a sick list of almost 5,000 soldiers. At the conclusion of 20 consecutive days of marching, the enemy was defeated with minimal loss of manpower — the ranks having been maintained with recruits from the convalescents. Upon return to England, McGrigor was knighted and pensioned off. Because England was soon at war again in 1815, the retirement was short. He was appointed director general of the medical department with the relative rank of major general, and was present at the Battle of Waterloo. He retired permanently in 1851.

McGrigor founded a library and a museum of natural history and pathological anatomy. In 1816, he started the Army Medical Friendly Society for the relief of widows and in 1820 the Army Benevolent Society for assisting the orphans of medical officers.

McGrigor was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of London in 1816, received an honorary L.L.D. from Edinburgh, and served as rector of the University of Aberdeen in 1826, 1827, and again in 1841. He was a fellow of the College of Physicians of London and of Edinburgh, honorary physician to the Queen, and in 1850 became a Knight Commander of the Bath.

¹McGrigor, J.: *The Autobiography and Services of Sir James McGrigor, Bart*; London Longman, Green, Longman & Roberts, 1861.

²McGrigor, J.: *Medical Sketches of the Expedition to Egypt From India*, London: J. Murray, 1804.

Contributed by Peg Tichy



Banquet Night
Photo by Russell McGregor

NEWS OF OUR MEMBERS

Eunice Haden, our illustrious past editor of the Year Book, has just completed compiling and editing Volume III of The DAR Patriot Index. There are now four books in the series. Vol. I (1966/67), Vol. II (1980), The 1982 Supplement (a paperback), and Vol. III (1986).

Altogether, Eunice has donated her services to the DAR for 14 years to accomplish the task of publishing handy reference books to the mass of historical and genealogical data collected by the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

These books have received high praise. James Waldo Fawcett, former feature editor of the *Washington Star*, wrote of Volume I, "Never before since it was founded in 1890, has the DAR brought forth such a helpful instrument of practical patriotism." (Ref.: *Western Pennsylvania Historical Magazine*, Vol. 51, No. 1.)

After Vol. II was released, the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register* for January 1981, published a book review by Gary Boyd Roberts. Mr. Roberts is a research assistant at the New England Society in Boston and co-author of the recently published "The American Ancestors and Cousins of the Princess of Wales." He said, "This set remains, I think, the single most useful work for 18th Century American Genealogy generally."

Volume III, soon to be released, is an Index to the Spouses of the DAR Patriots of the American Revolution and will further enhance the value of the series as a research tool.

George C. Ogden, Jr., now a Brigadier General in the U. S. Army, was recently made Commander of the Defense General Supply Center in Richmond, VA.

General Ogden was born in Macon, Mississippi, and is a graduate of Mississippi State University. He received a master's degree from the University of Alabama in 1967, and has completed a number of military courses including the U.S. Army Command and General Staff College and the U.S. Naval War College. He has served in a number of overseas assignments including Germany and Vietnam, and has received a number of awards and decorations including the Legion of Merit, the Meritorious Service Medal and the Army Commendation Medal.

He is married to the former Nancy E. Jones and is the son of Mrs. W. W. Whitten, Clan No. 1096, and the late Gears C. Ogden, of Macon, Mississippi.

ALEXANDRIA, VIRGINIA
HIGHLAND GAMES
July 27, 28, 1985

by Mason Lummis

The tent was set up with the able assistance of Hugh Fuller and Andy Greig. The Clan Gregor Pipe Band gave a short concert on Sunday afternoon and everyone enjoyed the dancing.



Alexandria Games
Photos by Mason Lummis

THE 1985 GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN HIGHLAND GAMES AND GATHERING OF THE CLANS

by Alan R. Gregg

Thirty years of Scottish-American pride! Thirty years of gathering together in celebration of our heritage! The Grandfather Mountain Highland Games and Gathering of the Clans are truly the granddaddy of them all on this side of the pond.

The weekend of July 12-14, 1985 the "highlands" of North Carolina resounded with the skirl of the pipes and warmed to the fellowship of the blue-bonneted lads and lasses from over one hundred different clan associations. McRae's Meadow near Linville, NC, provided the setting and the "children of the mist," MacGregors, were there to be sure. Although a smaller than usual number of clan members signed the register (25 to be exact), those of us there were "braw and ready" to raise the standard.

This year saw breathing room and welcome relief from the crowded tents of the past. Due to a touch of sensible forethought we enjoyed the comfort of two tents. One, located on the inner circle around the field, was used solely for observation of the games. The second, directly across from the first on the outer perimeter, housed the registration and information tables plus the well-stocked food tables. And without a doubt there was no shortage of food and drink available for clan members and guests alike. To plagiarize just a bit the two tents were an idea whose time had come.

In the folks-we-all-know department, our congratulations must go to our fellow clansman, Abbey Magruder, who is now President of the Grandfather Mountain Games. Aye, MacGregor! Please believe that he was one busy, busy lad. Also, our tents were graced by the presence of oldest former Chieftain D. Neil Magruder and his wife Marjorie (Indianola, MS); former Chieftain Bill McGregor and wife Lou, our Clan Surgeon (Charlotte, NC); and Assistant Chieftain Joe Tichy and spouse Peg (Whispering Pines, NC). Special thanks go to Tom and Maggie Gregg of Isle of Palms, SC, for the cornucopia of edibles and drinkables. And lest we forget, thanks to Lillian Magruder, Abbey's wife, for a superb London broil for Sunday brunch. (Next time though, luv, call it an Edinburgh broil!)

In the young folks category our glasses were raised to and a hearty "well done!" were given to Edmund Potter, son of Dr. and Mrs. Clifton W. Potter, Jr. (No. 1840), who placed third in the 16-30 year old kilted mile.

Perhaps the finest moment of pageantry of the Grandfather Mountain Games comes with the Parade of Tartans. "Scotland the Brave" echoes across the Meadow; tartans color the landscape; Rampant Lions and Crosses of St. Andrew unfurl; sunshine flashes from brightly polished claymores, sgian dhus and buckles. It's a moment when, if you have the wee-est drop of Scots blood in your veins, your heart rate should quicken to the tattoo of the drums. A special bond of "gathering" was formed this year when the highlanders of ACGS invited the lads from the Clan Gregor Society of GA to join us under one banner in the parade. In friendship we marched together.

We missed seeing some of you who have joined us in the past; and, we missed meeting those of you who for whatever reason have yet to join us. But we will return in July of 1986 with the strong hope that you will be there.

****Special True Story of Our Time and Possible Fable****

It seems that during the festivities of the Games, a canine of the Alaskan huskie/malamute variety disposed of his somewhat careless master, then plotted a small course of his own destiny. All was well and good until those smart aleck Border collies started herding sheep and geese up and down the Meadow. This blatant display of intelligence, cunning, and unadulterated showmanship was just a wee bit more than our friend from the Great White North could handle.

And yet he was restrained. Restrained, that is, by the folk in the Clan MacDonald tent. Up went a howl. No, not the mighty sled hound — the MacDonalds! “Whose dog is this?” Of course that howl brought the “man” in the form of a handsomely attired highland gentleman from the Games committee. With his tartans proud and bold he strode. Authority incarnate was he now! And on his loins swayed a sporran of distinguished grandeur. Alas, a beast formerly of the heather. Our restrained Alaskan friend had maxed out on his stress point, not to mention the feeble ties that bound him. Insult had been added to injury. A lowly beast so auspiciously flaunted. Where away, me lads?

Grinning teeth abounded! The gentleman rebounded! Hounded! Yea, verily astounded!

The moral of the story:

‘Tis nothing more deplorin’,
But to see a bit o’ warrin’,
’twixt a dog, a man,
and his sporran!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

Freshly cut, dark green, sweet smelling, genuine Scots Pine lined the entire front of our head table! Dr. Merrill King has planted a grove of these beautiful pines, importing the seed from Scotland, on the mountain behind his home overlooking Penobscot Bay, Maine. Thank you Merrill and Martha King!



Photo by Marilyn Blanck

PLEASE REMEMBER:

All changes of address should be sent promptly to the *Assistant Chieftain*, since he mails the Yearbooks.

All records of births, marriages, and deaths must be sent to the *Historian* in time to be received before the Gathering, if they are to be included in the next Yearbook.

Material for the Yearbook should be sent to the *Editor* by January 1st in typewritten form. Photographs, with full identify of persons, are especially welcome.

Applications for membership and correspondence concerning membership should be addressed to the *Registrar*.

Dues and correspondence concerning dues should be sent to the *Assistant Chieftain*.

Addresses for the officers will be found on page 7.

Genealogical and family history manuscripts dealing with Clan members, their ancestors and descendants are welcomed by the Editor. Please organize your material in the format specified by the National Genealogical Society. Help us to build the genealogy and history of our clan!



TOAST TO THE CLANS

A toast to the clans you know so well
To the MacDonalDs, Monroes and the Bealls
The Hendersons, Andersons, the Fergusons, too
And that great highland clan that begins with a U

A toast to the clans we fought with too
For sometimes there was nothing else we could do
It was mainly at night in the light of the moon
Not always with those of the clan called Calhoun

Today we are wiser in more ways than one
When you see a Campbell there is no need to run
It's likely he is looking only for fun
Unless he might be concealing a gun

When you hear that call in the dark of the night
Haloo Gregarach bring forth all your might
This is a time a toast to the clans will suffice
Put your glass to your lips and your drink out of sight

Here is to all the clans to their glory and might
It's wonderful they no longer look forward to fight.

1974 Clan Banquet