



## THE BULL'S EYE BULL-E-TIN



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D. T. Berk, Editor

### TENTS AND GAMES AND REPORTS

July 8 - 9 - Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, Linville, North Carolina - hosts Netta and John Turnbull.

Please remember when attending any of the Games at which TCA has a tent you are free to rest and relax under its shade. You can leave your packages so that you can go about unencumbered and it would be nice if you could offer to watch the tent so that the hosts could walk about for a spell. Best of all you could find yourself engaged in some interesting conversations and different viewpoints.

Donna and Norman Turnbull, Bullhead City, Arizona reported that the Games at Costa Mesa, CA. held in May, were very nice. Although they said some familiar faces were missing there was still a nice showing of Turnbulls from the area.

The Chicago Games, held this past week at the Scottish Home were a pleasant surprise. We couldn't have asked for a nicer location, forest preserves all around and our tent under the shade of some lovely mature trees. From the tent we could view the dancers and could see and hear the entertainment which was ongoing at the Budweiser bandstand.

Just inside the main gate, perched atop a Budweiser truck was a large inflated figure of none other than Spuds Mac Kenzie. He was quite a hit with the kids and photographers.

We certainly wish the Games Committee of the Illinois St. Andrew Society much success as they plan future Games for the Chicago area.

### JOHN TURNBULL, CHARLOTTE, N.C. RECEIVES TUMULTUOUS WELCOME TO CHICAGO

On a Tuesday, early in April, I received a phone call from John Turnbull, Charlotte to say he was at the Hyatt Regency O'Hare. We made arrangements for Bill and I to meet him at the hotel that evening. The day was hot, our first taste of summer. John commented on how warm and unexpected it was. We told him to wait, we can have four seasons in one day.

Before Bill and I left home, the radio started to broadcast a tornado alert until 11PM and that the temperature was to drop to 40 degrees with thunderstorms. We were not long settled in the comfort of the hotel lounge until there was a loud crash of thunder and lightning with the hotel's lights doing a brief dimout. On the way home we experienced flooded streets and viaducts and stop lights which were not working. Come to find out we had wind gusts of up to 75mph and over an inch of rain.

However, none of this dampened our wonderful visit with John. John and his wife Netta and daughter Robin have been hosting the Turnbull Clan tent at Grandfather Mountain for the past couple of years. This was our first meeting even though we have conversed many times over the phones and exchanged a lot of correspondence.

John was born in Scotland and goes back nearly every year. We had a great time discussing the many places of mutual interest and the many things to see and do when on a visit to Scotland.

Clan business did not take a backseat to our chit-chat. Both of us expressed the wish that more members would show up at those Highland Games where we have hosted tents. There is a lot of fellowship at these affairs and the chance to meet your Clan cousins is a heartwarming experience. Try it, you might like it.

To all our members who do a lot of travelling in and out of O'Hare, if you have a little time to kill, give me a call. I am just a local phone call from the airport. My phone number is (312) 255-7209. I would love to hear from you even if it is just a short phone visit.

#### NEWS FROM SCOTLAND

Dr. Byron Turnbull, Lafayette, CA. sent along several news clippings from the Hawick News, dated Friday, 13th May, 1988. The headline reads:

HISTORY MADE WITH HAWICK'S FIRST LADY PROVOST - - - Councillor Myra Turnbull was appointed the town's civic figurehead. Myra has made history and will find her name carved in Hawick's Hall of Fame. However, not all the barriers will come down at once. There are still certain functions to which females cannot attend. For these affairs Myra has a Senior Bailie who will represent her.

You can bet that Myra's family and friends enjoyed a "wetting down party" where the Teviotdale whisky, which is marketed by the first lady's family flowed like water.

Congratulations have been sent off to Myra from Turnbull Clan Association, U.S.A.

The best we could all wish for Myra is that God will guide her judgement and her footsteps. TO MYRA FROM YOUR U.S. COUSINS WE SEND LOVE AND ADMIRATION FOR YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

We regret that permission has not yet been received to reprint the articles.

#### QUERIES

SHORTREED - Seeking ancestors and information on Robert Shortread, born c 1794, Roxburghshire, Scotland, died 1844, Halton County, Ontario, Canada. Parents unknown. Was known to have come from Lilliesleaf, Roxburghshire, Scotland where he was a shepherd. Married 1819 CHRISTINA TURNBULL in Scotland. Christina 1793-1877.

Children born in Esquesing, Halton County, Ontario, Canada. Euphemia 1820-1895. Married 1840 George Barber 1814-1891. Ten children. Christina born 1823, married John Elliot, two children. Agnes 1824-1906 married James Duff, Jr., nine children. Isabelle 1825-1855, married John McLarty, three children. Margaret, single. Robert C. born 1829, married Margaret McCallum, seven children. Lived in New Westminster, British Columbia, Canada. John H. 1832-1915, single.

Please reply to: Mrs. Elaine P. Jackson, 3615 N. W. 35th Street, Coconut Creek, Florida 33066. Phone: 305/973-8166.

QUERY



TURNBULL-LUCE-CALVIN-BLAKESLEE-BOONE-HALKYARD-RICHARDSON-ROBERTSON: Wish information about Great Grandfather, GEORGE TURNBULL, from any of the above surnames whose ancestors lived in Illinois; Icwa; Renton, King Co., Washington; Camptonville, Sierra Co., CA; Marysville, Yuba Co., CA; San Francisco, CA; Los Banos, Merced Co., CA. Photograph of George Turnbull attached, dated 1866. Reply to: Bernice Luce Brown, 16472 S. W. Bonaire Ave., Lake Oswego, Oregon 97035

Just came across an article offering a home study course for finding your family roots. For information and specifics, write to: Education Division, National Genealogical Society, 452 17th Street North, Arlington, Virginia 22207-2363.

"BEAR TRACKS" Published by HUNTING FOR BEARS GENEALOGICAL & HISTORICAL SOC., P.O. Box 204, No. Salt Lake, Utah 84054 - Membership \$10.00 per year will publish your queries free. In issue No. 43 More Ohio marriages added to database - under the TRUMBULL surname there are 58 records, 1800-1803.

The same issue also had quite a long article about a project called GENESIS. It is the first international genealogical telecommunication project of its kind.

The goal is to link all genealogical interests together for complete co-ordination of services and projects around the world.

For further information about GENESIS, contact: Joanna Posey, Posey International, Genealogical Computer Educational Services, P. O. Box 338, Orem, Utah 84057.

Several members have received and questioned information concerning a book, "TURNBULL IMMIGRANTS AND THEIR NEW WORLD DESCENDANTS", features individual Turnbulls who immigrated to the New World in the 17th to 19th century. The publisher claims there are now over 2,698 households bearing the Turnbull name in the United States, Canada, and Australia. In addition there is a directory of virtually every household (with address) in the entire New World. The book costs \$26.38 including shipping and handling.

The question is whether or not it is similar to the Beatrice Bayley hoax? I am not aware of any warnings about this book. However, I did not receive a mailing since my surname is not Turnbull. So if you are looking for Turnbull women whose names have changed thru marriage, you would not find them in the book. Most directories of this sort are taken from phone books all over the country (those with unlisted numbers would not be included), real estate and other tax lists. This data is already almost a year old before they get it to print, that is unless with computers they can keep it up-to-date to time of printing. Having used the phone bank at O'Hare to contact Turnbulls I have found that so many have moved and left no forwarding address or post office notification time had run out. I wound up with many returns and no follow up course to take.

A few months ago a letter was received from Dr. By Turnbull enclosing a couple of very witty poems composed by Athol Farquharson.

Athol and his wife Elspeth are friends of Myra Turnbull and her late husband John. When By and his wife Dodie were in Scotland on a visit they were invited to a dinner party where they were all together. The following poem is the results of one of the affairs.

#### THE WHISKY TASTIN' (1977)

It was on a Friday mornin' when we landed in Portcawl,  
Though we had motored through the night we werena tired at all,  
For we had been invited to a whisky tastin' night,  
The place was strewn wi' bottles, och, ye should have see the sight!

Tudor Sparkes had drunk Antiquary like it was only beer,  
And Talisker, Macalister's, Mackinlay's highland cheer,  
Then he finished up wi' Teacher's till he crumpled on the floor,  
They carried Tudor home to bed upon the kitchen door.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### CHORUS

There was Glenfiddich and Glenlivet, Glenmorangie, Black an' White,  
Laphroaig, Dimple Haig, eh, what a bloomin' night,  
There was Crabbies special Twelve Year Old a drop of Famous Grouse,  
At the whisky tastin' held at Colin Preedy's house.

\*\*\*\*\*

Now John Miller's general practice is to never do what you preach,  
He grabbed a bottle of Islay Mist and sucked at it like a leech,  
Thank goodness his wife's a doctor, for she know just what to do,  
For purely medicinal purposes she grabbed a bottle too,  
And old Deryl, he sneaked up the stair, a bottle in his hand,  
Providin' that it's whisky, then he doesna mind the brand,  
Aye, but Rita followed quietly till she caught him by the hair,  
A ladylike twist, a flick of the wrist, she flung him down the stair,

\*\*\*\*\*

#### CHORUS

Now John Turnbull he was tastin' in a very professional way,  
He'd brought a bottle of Teviotdale to put there on display, \*  
"Hey, let's have a taste of your whisky, Bach" Len Prothero yelled at John,  
But when he tried to remove the cork we found it welded on.

Colin Preedy is the perfect host, though he can take his share,  
He had a couple from every bottle of whisky that was there,  
Ah, but I could see his favourite was a bottle of Whyte 'n' Mackay,  
And to this day all Colin will say is aye, och aye, och aye.

\* John Turnbull's family established the firm of Turnbull's Scotch Whisky in Hawick, Scotland in 1855. Teviotdale is one of their brands.

A letter was sent off to Mr. Farquharson to ask his permission to reprint his poem in one of our newsletters. His reply follows.

Dear Mrs. Berk: I was quite taken aback when I received your very flattering letter asking if you could have my scribblings put into print. Please feel free to do whatever you wish with them but don't be disappointed if they are turned down for they were only written in fun and are pretty laboured. However, I get amusement out of them and I think Dodie and By Turnbull did also and that pleased me because they are such a grand couple.

We had a card from Dodie and By in January and it was very nice to have contact again for it is many years since we saw them. They are possibly coming over again in the not too distant future so we will look forward to seeing them again. And if you and your husband come over we would be delighted to meet you.

Yours aye

Athol

A copy of this newsletter is being sent off to Athol so he will know how much we appreciate his charming wit.

#### BOOKS

"THE FATAL SHORE" The epic of Australia's founding by Robert Hughes is now available in paperback.

The dedication page reads: For my godson, Alexander Bligh Turnbull, B.1982 a seventh-generation Australian and for my sons's godparents Alan Moorhead, 1910-1983, Lucy Moorhead, 1908-1979.

#### BITS AND PIECES

The National Trust for Scotland issues a magazine called "HERITAGE SCOTLAND". The Spring 1988 issue, p. 22, called attention to Thirlestane Castle.

"DRESSING UP AT THIRLESTANE" Thirlestane Castle, ancient border fort and mansion of the Earls of Lauderdale 28 miles south of Edinburgh, opened to the public only six seasons ago but already demonstrates imaginative interpretation.

Visitors see restored kitchens, Border Life exhibitions, laundries, and state rooms with the finest Restoration Period ceilings, after which the family nurseries provide dramatic contrast.

Thousands of early toys have been informally arranged in Edwardian furniture by consultant Arnold Rattenbury and adult nostalgia is matched by enchantment as today's children ransack the dressing-up chest.

Projects for 1988 include a display of Oriental items from a collection made by J. J. Bell-Irving, a riverside woodland walk and horse exhibition."

Another place of interest to seek out on your next trip to Scotland.

# His bagpipe moves Macedonian mountains

By Ron Grossman

**T**hanks to an unlikely swirl of the melting pot, Macedonian bagpipes will wail in the Old Town School of Folk Music at 7:30 p.m. Saturday.

On consecutive weekends in April, the Old Town School of Folk Music is celebrating its 30th anniversary by hosting a festival of East European music. Opening night features virtuoso Ljupco Milenkovski on the *kaval* (wooden flute) and *gajda* (bagpipe). In Macedonia, a constituent republic of Yugoslavia, the 26-year-old Milenkovski is celebrated as the greatest living exponent of the Balkan Peninsula's native instruments—even though that Old Master status is usually reserved for graybeards. Now he also serves as musical ambassador to the colony of his countrymen who live and work in the steel-mill country of northwestern Indiana.

"The first time we went out to the Macedonian church in Gary, people thought they must be seeing

## Arts at large

things," said John Kuo, Milenkovski's patron and translator. "Ljupco took out his bagpipe, and the old men were in tears before he even got the thing filled with air."

Puffing his cheeks a la Dizzy Gillespie, Milenkovski pumped up the sheep's belly that is the instrument's air reservoir. Then sitting on a cot in Kuo's Hyde Park apartment, Milenkovski played a shepherd's air whose mournful crescendos set the window panes and shelf-loads of the great books a-rattling.

"It's really more of an outdoor instrument," Kuo shouted, a thesis that the neighbors must have figured out for themselves.

When the mini-concert was over, Kuo noted that, as he reads the history of culture, the Western world has two musical traditions: one of city folks and concert halls; the other of mountain peoples and open spaces. In the long ago of the human race's nomadic past, there was only the unwritten songbook that Milenkovski inherited from his father and grandfather, who were pipers before him.

"To herdsman everywhere, the bagpipe is a self-evident invention," Kuo said. "It's what you do with the rest of the sheep after selling the wool and eating the meat."



Ljupco Milenkovski is a Macedonian, not a Scot, but the bagpipe is still a natural.

Then the Greeks created civilization, the Romans copied them, and the European lowlands filled up with cities where musicians had to temper their playing and modify their orchestration for indoors. Shepherds retreated to the mountaintops, taking their flocks and instruments with them, and that rocky terrain remains the bagpipe's natural habitat.

Most people think of the bagpipe as a Scottish monopoly, Kuo said. But when Seattle recently hosted an international pipers' competition, the

Sicilian city drew entries from 14 nations. If you want to know which countries they were, Kuo suggested, take a look at a topographical map. Wherever there are mountains, you find folks who still resonate to the same piercing sounds that thrilled their forebears' ears.

In his own case, Milenkovski explained, when he was 10 his grandfather carved him a *guida*, the chanter, or reed-pipe, upon which a bagpipe is fingered. No sooner was it fitted to a sheep's belly than Milenkovski was hooked on the instrument.

As a schoolboy, he got up at dawn to practice before going off to classes, and most evenings he treated his fellow villagers to a few more hours of their native tunes. From secondary school he went to study with the late Mile Kolarov, founder of the Macedonian Radio Folk Orchestra. He took Milenkovski on the group's foreign tours and named him heir apparent and keeper of their nation's musical tradition.

Still, Macedonia is a poor region. Its young people long have had to seek their fortunes in more industrial nations, and so, too, eventually did Milenkovski.

In 1985, he appeared at the Vancouver Folk Festival, then stayed in North America to play concerts in cities with Yugoslavian communities. The following year, Kuo, longtime director of the University of Chicago's Folk Festival, invited Milenkovski to Hyde Park, where he has remained as Kuo's houseguest.

"When I heard Ljupco, the greatest piper of them all, was in the U.S., I just had to hear him," said Kuo, who admits to being equally—if more improbably—hooked on Macedonian music.

Kuo, whose parents fled China when Mao took power, came to the university as a mathematics major. But he found his true scholarly love when he dropped in on a folk-dance session on an evening devoted to Balkan music. On first hearing, the dissonant sounds and complex rhythmic patterns seemed interesting but strange. Soon they started making more sense than either Western classical music or the traditions of his Oriental ancestors, and by the time he graduated, Kuo had taught himself Macedonian.

He also organized his own Balkan dance ensemble, which certainly must make him the first Chinese director of a musical troupe devoted to the folk traditions of Yugoslavia.

"In 1985, when I traveled through Macedonia tape-recording local musicians, the villagers couldn't understand how come I spoke their language," Kuo said. "Finally they decided I must be a Turk, because so many of their songs commemorate the centuries when that Asian people occupied their land."

Balkan music and American jazz share two common denominators, Kuo noted. The music is of the outdoors—the blues originating in the field chants of slaves—and, in their bittersweet melodies, they derive from the suffering of an oppressed people.

For Milenkovski and the local Macedonian community, his Chicago residence is an unexpected blessing. In Yugoslavia as elsewhere, Kuo explained, American culture is fast becoming the norm. So young people are increasingly more likely to frequent discos than listen to their own musical heritage. For Macedonian exiles, it's the other way around.

"It's customary to have a bagpiper play at weddings and christenings," Kuo said. "But until Ljupco got here, the folks of the Gary community thought they had lost touch with that tradition by coming to the U.S."

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Many of our members are pipers and some are in pipe bands. Most share an interest in reading about the history of the different types of pipes.

Judging from the article, pipe music stirs up a lot of emotions in those other countries which share the love of the pipes.

Bill and I are planning a trip to Eastern Europe in a few weeks. It will be very interesting to observe the amount of piping music we hear performed at the many folk shows we will be attending.

The March, 1988 issue of the Newsletter contained information received by Jim Olson from Jim Turnbull, Convener, Australian Branch.

Jim Olson has sent along a copy of an article he wrote about his mother's farm for a book on Minnesota Century Farms. In order not to distort it please see page 8.

#### AUSTRALIA

It has been quite some time since we last heard from Jim Turnbull, Convener, Australia. A letter was sent off asking for more up-to-date information regarding his plans for the Turnbull Gathering to be held on or about the time of the International Gathering of the Clans taking place in Sydney later this year.

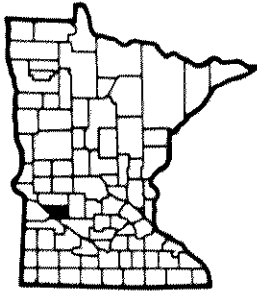
Since I have not received a reply, I must assume that Jim's business has taken him out into the fields. He is often gone for weeks at a time so you know that when he returns home it is to a mountain of mail and catch up chores. Please bear this in mind when you are corresponding with Jim.

We sincerely hope that his plans are progressing at a smooth and orderly pace.

We wish our Australian cousins, good weather on the day of the Gathering, a joyous reunion with kith and kin and wonderful memories to store up. Wish we could join you.

NEW MAILING LABELS - Please take note of new labels which are a labor of love donated to the Clan by Silvia and John Turnbull, Elmhurst, New York.  
THANKS FROM ALL OF US!!!!

## Chippewa County



584 square miles Population: 14,941

### THE BOGLE FAMILY FARM CHIPPEWA COUNTY

Ownership of this 1980 Century Farm has passed through four generations since Matthew Bogle left his native Scotland to purchase 137 acres of rich farmland on the bluff of the Minnesota River one mile north of Granite Falls. Born in 1823, Matthew, with his wife, Janet Turnbull, and children Janet, Matthew, Christina, James and Peter had operated a dairy farm (Maukinfauld) on the banks of the River Clyde just south of Glasgow. Matthew's wife died in 1872 and was buried in Central Presbyterian Churchyard, Tollycross.

In 1880 he sold his land and embarked for America at the urging of one of the Pillsbury brothers (probably Benjamin F. Pillsbury who lived in Granite Falls or another of the brothers) who was in Glasgow on business. Matthew purchased land from him on October 29, 1880, calling it, "Lanarkshire," after their home county in Scotland. Through hard work the size of the farm was doubled, and the sons bought 160 acres more before Matthew's death in 1900.



L to R: Mrs. Allen, a neighbor and daughter Mildred, Mary Chersten, Bogle's maid; Matthew Bogle (b. 1823) and Christina Argus Bogle.

Only two of their children, James and Peter, married and had children. Janet died on the home place in 1896. Peter moved to Atwater in 1898 and was associated with the Atwater Milling Company before his death in 1908. Matthew, Jr. and Christina lived into the 1930's with their brother James and family.

In 1910 James Bogle married Hilma Johnson, the daughter of Johan Hanson and Else Martenson of Sankt Olof, Sweden. Their only



The Bogle Brothers  
Seated, Matthew Bogle. Back, James Bogle. Right, Peter Bogle.



Christina J. Bogle wearing her wedding dress which was worn by her grandmother, Janet Turnbull, for her wedding in 1854 in Scotland. With her is her father, James Bogle.

child, Christina J. (1911-1944), graduated from Granite Falls High School in 1930 and married Curt A. Olson, the son of neighbors John Alfred Olson and Christine (Clara) Anderson in 1937. They had one child, James J., born in 1938. Curt worked for NSP for over thirty years. With Christina's death in 1944, the farm passed to the fourth generation.

The present owner, James J. Olson, attended Granite Falls High School, Gustavus Adolphus College (St. Peter, Minnesota) and

received three degrees from the University of Minnesota: B.S. Geological Engineering (1961), M.S. Geophysics (1963), and M.S. Mineral Engineering (1985). Following two years of research in the Alaskan Arctic and Antarctica, James started a career with the U.S. Bureau of Mines in Minneapolis where he is the Deputy Research Director. In 1963 he married Sandra E. Olsen, daughter of Royal A. Olsen and Jessie Hanson. Living in Mendota Heights, they have three children — Melissa, Jon and Christine.

The Bogle Farm is operated by Jim's brother-in-law, Darrol Olsen, who farms about 1000 acres. Darrol and his wife, LaVonne Borg, have three children, Darrin, Jessica, and Jennifer and live on the home place.

### THE DALEN FAMILY FARM CHIPPEWA COUNTY

Ola Anfinnson born in Roldal Norway in 1839, came to America in 1864. He was the son of Anfinn Olson Rabbi. He took the name Ola A. Dalen.

Settling near Watson, Mn., Ola A. Dalen's homestead was 160 acres. The deed, signed by President Ulysses S. Grant, was dated March 10, 1870. Dry Weather Creek runs through the 60 acre pasture. It still looks beautiful.

Ole Oliver Dalen was born September 22, 1865, the son of Ola and Ingerid (Lea or Lien) also from Roldal, Norway. Ole Oliver married Olena Torgerson at Watson, June 14, 1890. They had 10 children: Oliver, Olga (Knudson), Julia 1894-1913, Melvin, Clarence Alfred 4-17-1898 to 7-23-1982, Clarice (Hanson), Seymour, Clifford, and the twins, Ruth (Adrian) and Rudella (Haugland).

Clarence married Celesta Glemmen at Montevideo. They had 5 children: Carlyle Alfred 5-29-1920 to 7-16-1941, Genevieve (Baldus) (the only one not born on the farm), Donald, LaVone (Blake), and DuWayne. There are 14 Grandchildren and 17 Great-Grandchildren.

The Log House was vacated in 1894 and used for a hog shed until 1939, when it was used for furnace wood. The log barn was replaced in 1919. This barn was destroyed, along with a machine shed on July 3, 1960 by a tornado. There was no telephone until the late 20's, no electricity until the late 30's, and finally in 1946, there was running water for the house. The present 2-story frame house is the original. An Oak Tree near the house has memories of an Indian Squaw living in a teepee one winter. She was a friend of Ola A's family.



The Dalen Family  
L to R — Clarence, Celesta, Genevieve, Donald, LaVone and DuWayne