



THE BULL'S EYE BULL-E-TIN



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D. T. Berk, Editor

BEST WISHES FOR A HEALTHY, HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR!!!

1989 MEMBERSHIP DUES

1989 membership renewal notices are enclosed. Kindly remit promptly, this saves the time and expense of mailing out reminder notices. Dues are still \$15.00 U.S. Funds.

IMPORTANT: Please keep us advised of all address changes.

THE TURNBULL BOOK

"THE TURNBULLS 1100-1700" by Michael Robson. There seems to be a great deal of confusion regarding the previously published pre-subscription order form for this publication. The initial form was printed in the newsletter Vol VI No. 2, August, 1985.

Many can't remember if they had sent their order on to Scotland. New members are just learning of the book. Consequently a new order form will be attached to this newsletter.

To expedite matters you may fill in the form and return it to the Editor. I will, in turn, make a record of all requests and forward them to Scotland in a special packet about the end of March. This will save a trip to the postoffice to have letter weighed for overseas postage.

Myra Turnbull, Hawick, Scotland, will be advised that some of the forms might be a duplicate of one she may have received previously. Myra can pull out all the U. S. applications on hand - a quick check should reveal the duplicates.

If you desire more than one copy, please indicate the total number on the form.

1989 INTERNATIONAL GATHERING OF THE CLANS

The site for the 1989 International Gathering of the Clans will be in Inverness, Scotland - May 6-14. Check with your local British Travel Authority, and other Scottish publications for further information.

TRAVEL - BRITISH AIR OFFERS 30% DISCOUNT TO SENIORS

British Airways is introducing a new program of international reduced fares and holiday tour discounts for the Privileged Traveller - the 60-plus age group which constitutes today's biggest travel growth market.

Unrestricted discounts of 30 percent off normal APEX (advance purchase fares) could mean a New York - London round trip priced at \$508.00 will be available to a senior and a travel companion for \$358.00 apiece. Flights on the Concorde will be discounted 10 percent for members of the Privileged Traveller group.

The airline is also offering a 10 percent discount on a variety of upscale packages, including offerings of Venice-Simplon Orient Express, Abercrombie & Kent (have read a few of their brochures on Africa) and Cunard (have sailed on two of their ships) as well as their own London Plus holiday programs (based on availability).

Privileged Traveller brochures, application forms and British Airways flight schedules are available from travel agents or by calling 1-800-AIRWAYS. When I called I was informed that the information packet would be in the mail in about 2 weeks.

For those of us who admit to being in the above category, this is a very timely announcement. Members planning to attend The International Gathering of the Clans in Scotland should welcome this news.

If a trip to Scotland is in your future please let me know. I have a file of things to do and see of particular interest to the Turnbull family.

GENEALOGY

"HISTORY OF THE TURNBULL FAMILY" by John F. Turnbull, 1960 is a very valuable book for those Turnbull families of Digby Nova Scotia.

You might recall that Jim Turnbull, Australia and I combined efforts to locate this book. Thru a series of coincidences we located the author's son. Norman J. Turnbull, Second Group Box, RR 3 Orillia, Ontario L3V 6H3, Canada, informs me that he still has a small supply of this book at a price of \$19.00 US, including postage and handling.

Several of our members have ties to this branch and it would be appreciated if each of you could bring us up-to-date with data concerning the new generation which has appeared since the book was published in 1960.

* * * * *
"You may have heard of the Tate family. They are in every organization. There is Dic Tate, who wants to run everything. Ro Tate is always trying to change things; Agi Tate stirs up trouble whenever possible - with the help of Irri Tate, who is always there to lend a hand.

Every time new ideas are suggested, Hesi Tate and Vege Tate are there to say 'They can't possibly work.' Imi Tate loves to be disruptive and Poten Tate wants to be a big shot. But it's Facili Tate, Cogi Tate, and Medi Tate who always save the day and get everyone pulling together."

From a recent edition of the Retired Officers Association magazine.
How many members of the Tate Family have you met?

RODERICK TURNBULL

The following articles concerning Roderick Turnbull have been sent to us by David Turnbull, Ft. Worth, Texas.

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Roderick Turnbull, a giant in farm journalism, is dead

By The Star's staff

Roderick Turnbull, 84, longtime farm editor of *The Kansas City Star* and *The Kansas City Times* and since 1970 director of public affairs at the Kansas City Board of Trade, died Saturday at his home in Kansas City.

Turnbull was a keen observer of American agriculture and an active force in it for more than half a century. He served at various times as agriculture's scribe, chronicler, spokesman and devil's advocate.

Turnbull also served as a limitless source of information, ideas and advice about farm problems and trends. He was consulted frequently at all levels of the industry.

Areas in which he took a particular interest included the Future Farmers of America, the American Royal and the Agricultural Hall of Fame; balanced farming; and all efforts to improve the well-being of farmers.

Turnbull was born Sept. 12, 1904, and was reared in Maple Hill, Kan., where some of his boyhood experiences and memories were later captured in his *Maple Hill Stories*, a series published first in *The Star* and *The Times*, and later in book form.

He was also author of *Turnbull on Grain*, an explanation of the grain industry.

By age 10, Turnbull was working for \$1 a day as a farmhand and in his father's blacksmith shop. But by age 12 he was also submitting news items to the *Topeka Capital* newspaper. He continued to work in his father's blacksmith shop after graduation from Maple Hill High School, but taught himself to type.

Shortly before his 18th birthday in 1922, he was offered a job at *The Kansas City Times*, where he had previously been a copy boy. So he hung up his leather blacksmith's apron and took the train to Kansas City for a career that would eventually crown him unofficially as "Mr. Agriculture" in Kansas City.

He became a reporter for *The Star*, starting as an obituary writer and later covering courts, police, and the packing house



Roderick
Turnbull
... was 84

district in Kansas City, Kan. He also attended Kansas City Junior College two years while working as a reporter.

Turnbull became news editor of *The Weekly Kansas City Star* in the early 1920s. The name was later changed to *The Weekly Star Farmer*. The Kansas City Star Co. publication at one time had half a million subscribers. He became associate editor in 1948 and editor in 1953.

When the Kansas City Star Co. halted the publication of the farm weekly in 1961, Turnbull became farm editor for *The Star* and *The Times*, a position he held until his retirement in 1970.

Upon retirement from *The Star*, Turnbull became public affairs director of the Kansas City Board of Trade, writing daily and weekly accounts of events in the grain trade and explaining to visitors from around the world how the grain market functions.

Michael Braude, president of the Board of Trade, said: "He was a giant. He loved the Board of Trade and everybody at the Board of Trade loved him. He

was absolutely wonderful.

A measure of the board's esteem for Turnbull was that he had been made a lifetime vice president, Braude said.

Turnbull was the host for a farm radio program on station WDAF from 1947 to 1953, and may have been one of the few journalists to hold professional membership in all three major agricultural media organizations at the same time—the Newspaper Farm Editors of America, American Agricultural Editors Association and the National Association of Farm Broadcasters. He was president of the agricultural editors group in 1957.

The midlands

By James J. Fisher

Chronicler of the '30s Dust Bowl

The Sunday paper said Rod Turnbull, its farm editor for years, died Saturday.

Naturally, there was an obituary — how Rod had joined *The Kansas City Star* in 1922, eventually became the editor of what was originally called *The Weekly Kansas City Star*, then the *Weekly Star Farmer*, and finally retired in 1970.

And then the hardest fact — death at age 84.

Thing is, anybody who knew Rod doesn't really believe that last part. They're sure the old man's still over there in the southwest corner of the newsroom, craggy-faced, his balding pate shining, and, as always, pecking out another story on his old typewriter.

Nor does it matter that where Rod worked is now partitioned-off office space or that the massive wooden desk that dominated his corner is long gone. Look in that corner and you still expect to see Rod.

Sure, there'll be a grave and headstone, necessary but almost extraneous items when you recall Rod summoning back the wind-blown Dust Bowl days of the 1930s.

"We didn't have air conditioning, so the windows were open in warm weather," Rod would say. "When you came to work you'd look at your desk. If the dust on it was gray, that meant part of the Dakotas had blown away. If it was red, well, that was Oklahoma. And if it was black or brown, that meant Kansas."

And with that, a young reporter could understand a little more about the reality of an era that shaped whole lives in this part of the country.

Rod made it simple, understandable. With a vivid story, he taught there was more to news than press releases and polls, statistics and graphics. Not that those things aren't important. But to Rod there was more to news — sight, smell and sound. And, above all, going out and talking to folks and getting a little manure on your shoes.

That was a thing you remembered. Rod always had time for young men and women. The mechanics were important. But what Rod imparted was a feel for this part of the country, the land, the people, even the dust.

There was another legacy that Rod and his predecessors on the farm desk left — crossbred cattle, permanent pastures and something called soybeans. When Rod came on the paper, soybeans were just a substitute for cattle feed when the corn and hay harvests were short.

As soybeans were championed relentlessly in the pages of the weekly, more and more farmers discovered them; a whole chemical and plastics industry sprang into being around them; and beans became the largest cash grain crop in the nation.

The weekly cost a quarter a year, and its solicitors more than once accepted worn-out batteries or a couple of chickens in lieu of cash.

"It was aimed at 'dirt farmers,'" Rod explained in 1980. "Which meant it wasn't real high-toned. The aim was pretty basic — to make two blades of grass where one had grown before."

Amazingly, Rod and his bird-like assistant, Frida Schulthess, also now dead, were the total staff of the paper in its latter years. They did it all, week after week, year after year. The circulation for the weekly was 400,000, a number most editors would kill for now.

In 1961, the then-president of *The Star*, Roy Roberts, killed the weekly, citing marginal profitability. The subscribers were outraged. Rod never said a word, at least out loud.

Although he'd gotten plenty of manure on his shoes, the man had class. The following morning he was there in the southwest corner, bent over his typewriter, pecking out another story, this time for the daily.

The *Kansas City Star* and Turnbull took keen interest in the Future Farmers of America, organized in Kansas City in 1928. The newspapers sponsored both the Star Farmer of America and Star Farmer awards from 1928 to 1948, when the task was turned over to the FFA Foundation. Turnbull served on the committee to select the Star farmers. The award bears the newspaper's name.

Turnbull also served on the steering committee that planned and built the Agricultural Hall of Fame and National Center in Bonner Springs. He also worked for the American Royal and

served two terms as president of the American Royal Association.

But Turnbull was a newsman first. He told a Kansas Farmers Union meeting in 1962: "You have said that I was fair. That is the finest compliment you can bestow on a newspaperman."

Turnbull's wife, Edith, died in 1980. They were members of the Country Club Congregational Church. He is survived by a son, Alan Turnbull of Fairway, and four grandchildren.

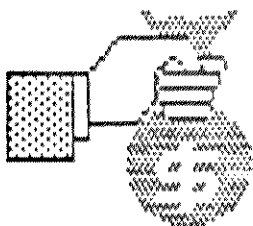
Turnbull received nearly every award the agricultural community could bestow, including:

First Agriculture Day Award from the National Agri-Marketing Association, 1984; Reuben Brigham Award from American

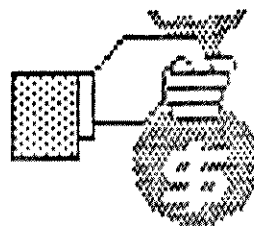
Association of Agricultural College editors, 1970; special service award from the Missouri Chamber of Commerce, 1970; J.S. Russell Memorial Award from the Newspaper Farm Editors of America, 1968; national 4-H award for distinguished service, 1956; first National Grange Award for outstanding service to agriculture, 1965; American Farm Bureau Federation award for distinguished service to organized agriculture, 1965; Honorary American Farmer Degree from the Future Farmers of America, 1953; and top awards from the Kansas and the Missouri FFA organizations.

Turnbull was recipient of a University of Missouri Gamma Sigma Delta award, and he was an honorary member of University of Missouri Agricultural Alumni.

He served served as president of Farmers Club of Greater Kansas City, president of the Kansas City chapter of the Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barber Shop Quartet Singing in America, and on the agribusiness committee of the Chamber of Commerce of Greater Kansas City.



Lockerbie Relief Fund



On Wednesday, December 21, 1988, Pan American Flight 103 crashed and burned in and about the village of Lockerbie, in southern Scotland. The tragedy of the loss of lives of all aboard was compounded by the death and destruction on the ground. In addition to the persons killed or injured, large parts of the community were destroyed or damaged, many heavily. We have all seen the pictures of the immense crater, where four houses once stood, and the pieces of the aircraft in the middle of the street. It may be months before building can be completed, and the emotional scars suffered by these people may never be healed.

The West Jersey Scottish-American Society has initiated a fund raising drive, to assist the folks in Lockerbie with the physical rehabilitation of their community. There are many homes and businesses to be rebuilt or repaired, and this will be a very costly project. In conversation with the Lockerbie Police Department, we were told that many workers have volunteered their time and talent, but funds to buy the materials are desperately needed.

We are therefore asking that the Scottish community, and friends, assist us in this endeavor. Please remember that no contribution is too small, and every dollar counts. Checks may be made payable to the "Lockerbie Relief Fund" and sent to the following address:

Lockerbie Relief Fund
P.O. Box 7966
Trenton, NJ 08628

Thank you for your generous help.

Peter D. MacKenzie
Peter D. MacKenzie
West Jersey Scottish-
American Society

MY COUNTRY

There is a land, of every land the pride,
Beloved by Heaven o'er all the world beside,
Where brighter suns dispense serener light,
And milder moons imparadise the night;
A land of beauty, virtue, valor, truth,
Time-tutored age, and love-exalted youth:
The wandering mariner, whose eye explores
The wealthiest isles, the most enchanting shores,
Views not a realm so bountiful and fair,
Nor breathes the spirit of a purer air.
In every clime, the magnet of his soul,
Touched by remembrance, trembles to that pole;
For in this land of Heaven's peculiar race,
The heritage of nature's roblest grace,
There is a spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest,
Where man, creation's tyrant, casts aside
His sword and sceptre, pageantry and pride,
While in his softened looks benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, brother, friend.
Here woman reigns; the mother, daughter, wife,
Strew with fresh flowers the narrow way of life;
In the clear heaven of her delightful eye,
An angel-guard of love and graces lie;
Around her knees domestic duties meet,
And fireside pleasures gambol at her feet.
"Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found?"
Art thou a man? - a patriot? - look around;
O, thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,
That land thy country, and that spot thy home!

Man, through all ages of revolving time,
Unchanging man, in every varying clime,
Deems his own land of every land the pride,
Beloved by Heaven o'er all the world beside;
His home the spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest.

James Montgomery

A new year with many new beginnings another new era for our country. May God grant our leaders the wisdom and knowledge to steer a steady course for PEACE.

God Bless.