

T H E B U L L ' S E Y E B U L L - E - T I N

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D. T. Berk, Editor

HIGHLAND GAMES

According to Donna and Norman Turnbull, hosts of the Turnbull tent at the Costa Mesa California Games, they had a nice bit of traffic all day. There were Turnbull members and families and three international visitors from Australia, New Zealand, and Scotland. The weather was breezy and pleasant, not as windy as in the past couple of years when the tent kept blowing down.

Their observation is that these Games are growing larger and it was thought that the attendance this year was close to a record.

June 17 - Illinois St. Andrew Society Highland Games - hosted by Dottie Turnbull Berk - Glendale Polo Club, Glendale, Illinois.

July 8 - 9 - GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN HIGHLAND GAMES - hosted by Netta and John Turnbull - MacRae Meadow, Linville, North Carolina.

All members are urged to support any of the Games in their area whether or not we have a tent there. It takes a great deal of money and volunteer hours to organize these activities and by our attendance we show our appreciation for their efforts.

TURNBULL FAMILY REUNION

In 1980, Perry L. Turnbull, Little Rock, Arkansas was prevailed upon to organize a family reunion. He did such a great job that he has been asked to do it again.

All members of the Turnbull Clan are cordially invited to attend. The Reunion will be held at Porter Hill, Oklahoma, July 1, 1989. It will be held at the home of Benson Turnbull, near Elgin, Oklahoma.

If you have any questions or ideas, please write to Perry at P.O. Box 25010, Little Rock, Arkansas 72221, phone 501-228-0001, or call Benson Turnbull at 405-492-4547.

Perry has suggested that those planning to attend the Reunion should bring family pictures and stories. Don't forget camera and tape recorder.

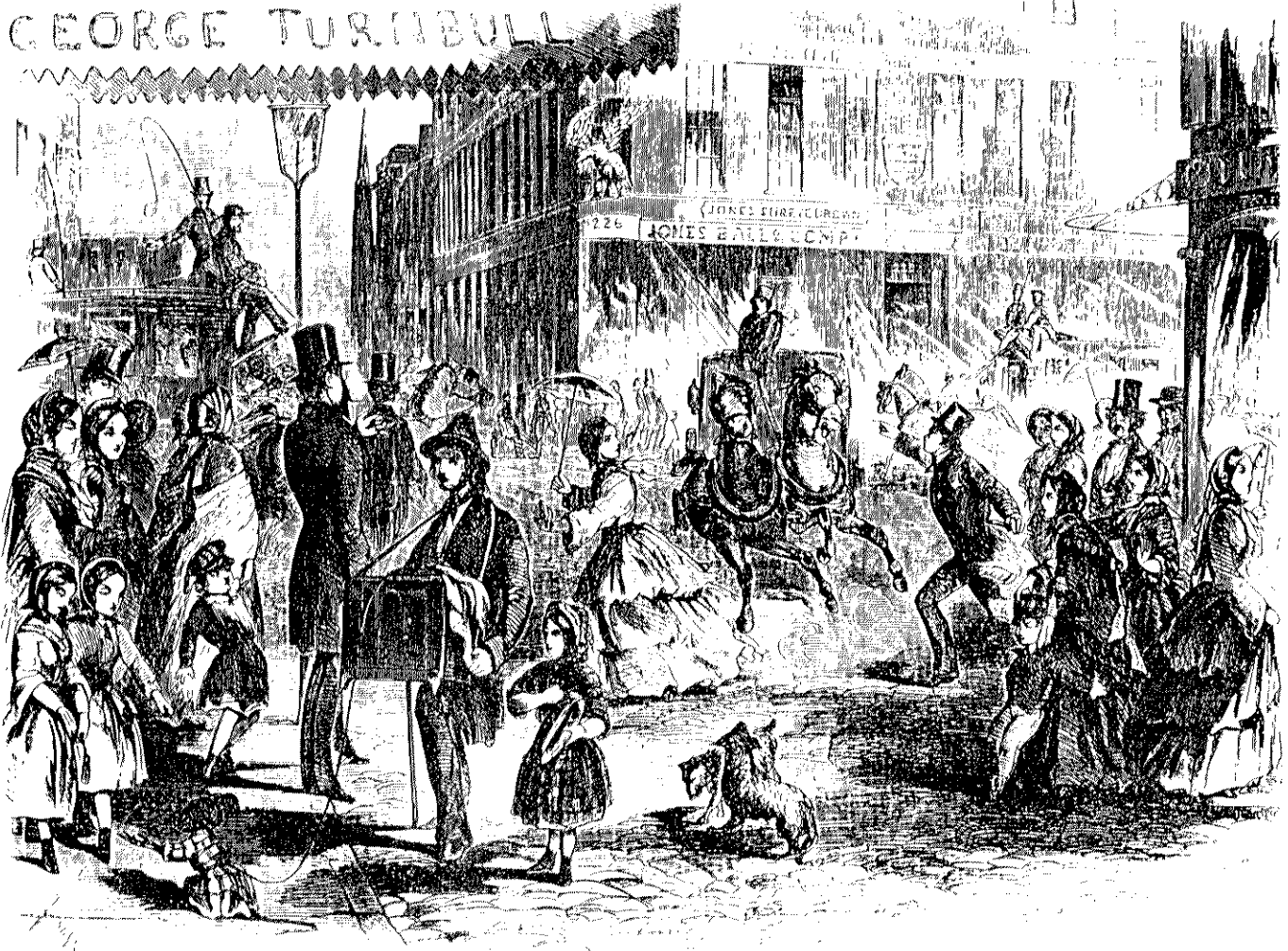
We wish Perry and all the Turnbulls attending a very happy day and good weather.
GOOD LUCK PERRY!! A great undertaking.

CORNER OF WASHINGTON AND SUMMER STREETS.

The local view upon this page, drawn expressly for us by Mr. Winslow Homer, a promising young artist of this city, is exceedingly faithful in architectural detail and spirited in character, and represents one of the busiest and most brilliant spots in all Boston. The sketch is made from the north sidewalk of Winter Street. The most prominent building in the view is the large stoupe structure at the corner of Washington and Summer Streets, the lower story of which is occupied by the magnificent jewelry establishment of Messrs. Jones, Shreve, Brown & Co., and which vies in splendor and attraction with similar magazines in New York, London or Paris. This is always an attractive spot, and you can scarcely pass it any hour of the day without finding loiterers at the windows, with bright eyes gazing on the kindred diamonds, or scanning the superb plate, watches and rings there displayed in dazzling profusion. Within, the elegant arrangements, the spacious

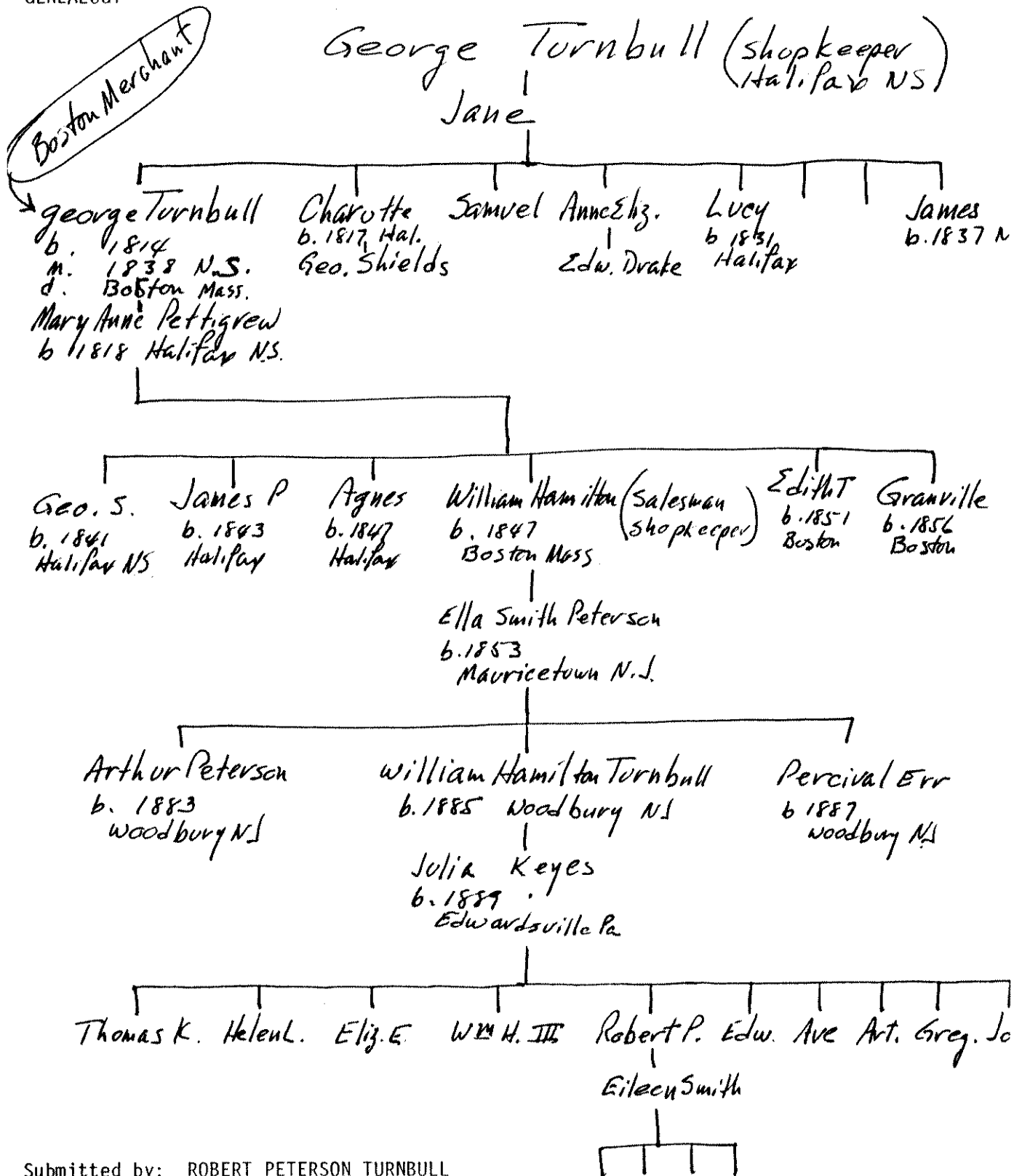
counters, the lofty grained ceiling and all the appointments harmonize well with the character of the business. Opposite this establishment is that of Orlando Tompkins, apothecary, which has recently been refitted and renovated in the style of the Renaissance, with carving, gilding, fresco painting, mirrors, marble, etc., in the most approved style of luxury. We merely show the corner of this store. The name of George Turnbull appears upon the awning in front of his store, No. 5 and 7 Winter Street, which projected within our artist's field of vision. Turnbull's is another noted Boston establishment, and a fine specimen of the retail dry goods store. It is a favorite resort of ladies, who are attracted by the complete assortment of goods always found there, and the politeness and attention with which their wants are supplied. Mr. Turnbull enjoys an enviable reputation, and conducts a very extensive business. The figures introduced in our sketch, give a good idea of the character and bustle of this part of the city in the

busiest part of the day. Here we have a carriage dashing up rather an illegal rate of speed which might endanger the lad the crossing, but for the gentlemanly policeman who is static here to ensure the safety of pedestrians and moderate the ardent charioters, and who steps forward to lend his assistance and impose his potential authority. In another place we have an Italian with his organ, on the summit of which resides habitually a painful caricature of humanity in the guise of a monkey, attired in shabby habiliments, whose chief offices are to hold his hat money and amuse the juveniles with his antic capers. Promoters of both sexes, and pedestrians of all ages, complete the picture. At this point, Washington Street presents many of characteristics of Broadway, New York. In the human tide pours through it there is nearly the same diversity of feature origin, and the amount of passing is perhaps larger in proportion to the size of the city, crowding the sidewalks full.



CORNER OF WINTER, WASHINGTON AND SUMMER STREETS, BOSTON.

GENEALOGY



Submitted by: ROBERT PETERSON TURNBULL
21 Berkley St., Linwood, N. J. 08221

The article on page 2 and the family chart on page 3 were sent in by Robert Turnbull along with the following::

"Winslow Homer, American artist was born in 1836. He lived in Boston, Mass., and at the age of 21 his second published work was a sketch for the front page of a weekly Boston newspaper. There were no photographs then, so artists renderings were used. The sketch on page 2 shows the busy corner of Winter, Summer and Washington Streets in Boston in 1857.

I know from stories told me by my father that this George Turnbull whose name appears on the awning at the top of the sketch, must be my great grandfather. To confirm this I reviewed the genealogy charts I have been working on. See chart on page 3

This chart may generate some interest from Turnbolls who have roots in Nova Scotia and Boston. I would like to hear from anyone who could give me any information. I have been having difficulty in trying to trace the Turnbolls from Nova Scotia to the specific town in Scotland where George Turnbull came from before coming to Halifax about 1816. Perhaps the newsletter will reach someone who can help me."

The 1988/89 edition of Bear Tracks brings news of the opening of a new State Archives building in Baton Rouge, Louisiana. It houses an outstanding and growing Genealogical Library in its main research rooms. In addition to thousands of donated research books, several hundred family genealogies are on its open shelves.

Donations of genealogical books are accepted, and assured of a permanent place to be used by researchers. A label will be placed inside the book cover, recognizing the donor. Mail to: Louisiana State Archives, P.O. Box 1969, Sulphur, Louisiana 70664.

The address for the State Archives building is 3851 Essen Lane, Baton Rouge, LA 70804.

BOOK SEARCH

Does anyone have a complete copy of "SCENES OF INFANCY" by John Leyden? Would like to receive a copy of it or borrow it to be returned posthaste. Send replies to the Editor. You will be completely reimbursed for all expenses involved.

NEW BOOK

Myra Vanderpool Gormley has written "FAMILY DISEASES: ARE YOU AT RISK ?", published by Genealogical Publishing Co., Ms Gormley is a certified genealogist and genealogy columnist for the Los Angeles Times Syndicate. She worked up a three-generation pedigree chart and took it to her physician. While sifting through dusty family records she found some practical information: that she may eventually develop glaucoma or arthritis, and that even though her grandfather died of heart disease, she did not inherit the problem.

The theory is that family pedigrees can indicate future disease risk. The book offers information on how to research and write a pedigree, as well as background on diseases from the rare to the commonplace.

THE COMMON RIDING

Many articles have been written about the festival called the Common Riding which

is held at the beginning of June in Hawick, Scotland.. The riding of the marches of the common is the central, historic stem to which other, traditional elements have been grafted. It harks to the times when there was a serious object in reminding townspeople of those points of territory where their rights and privileges began and ended. It also served to warn intruders that they might come so far in safety, no farther! Pride and loyalty ensure that the enactment is continued year by year, within the festivities.

There are the Hawick Common Riding songs, each having its place in the town's heritage, its own associations and all, to the visitor, quite incomprehensible. At some events the singing of "Teribus" is mandatory, for Teribus - Tyribus Ye Tyr ye Odin is Hawick's battle cry, bloodcurdling when roared. The music dates from ancient times, and expresses well the wild and defiant strain of the war march and the battle slogan. The song was founded, prior to the Christian era, on the invocation of the early Saxon warriors to their chief deities Thor and Odin, "Tyr hoebbe us, ye Tyr ye Odin," which translates to, "May Tyr be with us, both Tyr and Odin."

The more popular version of the song which is now sung after the riding of the marches, was written by James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd. There are about a dozen verses to the song, the opening stanza is:

"Scotia felt thine ire, O Odin!
On the bloody field of Flodden;
There our fathers fell with honour,
Round their king and country's banner.
Teribus, ye Teri Odin
Sons of heroes slain at Flodden,
Imitating Border Bowmen,
Aye defend your rights and Common."

We have been privileged to see some of the festivities and rituals. While touring Turnbull country it had been arranged for us to be at a certain spot to catch a glimpse of the Hawick Cornet, and his cavalcade of 200 plus riders, enroute to Mossypaul, as he rides the Marches that day, as required by Hawick Common Riding tradition. Another time we encountered a great crowd on High Street as we were making our way from the parking lot to the Crown Hotel where the Turnbells were holding their International Dinner. A group of us all decked out in Tartan splendor gathered in the doorway of the hotel as the riders passed by to tumultuous cheers of the crowds all along the way. Suddenly a voice from one of the riders shouted out, "Hey Turnbells, have a great gathering." That got our attention.

The TCA in Scotland has produced 2 Cornets, both share the name of George Turnbull. Apparently the title Cornet must be theirs for life as it was noticed that many names carried the title "Ex-Cornet" before it.

The above is a composite of tourist brochures, clippings, magazine articles and "Brave Borderland" by H. D. Gauld.

FLOWERS OF THE FOREST

CHIEF OF CLAN ELLIOT DIES: We are saddened to learn of the death of Sir Athur Francis August Boswell Elliott, 11th Baronet of Stobs and Chief of Clan Elliot. Sir Arthur died in April at the age of 74.

The Turnbull Clan Association is indebted to Sir Arthur for his assistance in persuading John Turnbull, our late founder, to organize the Turnbull Clan. In 1977 at the time of the Queen's Silver Jubilee and the first International Gathering of the Clans, Sir Arthur prevailed upon John to organize and share a space with the Elliot's in Edinburgh at the time of the International Gathering.

It was at that time that Bill and I had planned a trip to Scotland and quite accidentally learned of TCA. We contacted John, met with him and Myra and offered our help in getting something going in the U.S.

When we returned to Hawick, Scotland, in May of 1981 for the Turnbull International Gathering, Sir Arthur and Lady Frances were the honored guests. Bill and I were privileged to have them as dinner partners the night of the grand gala International dinner. At that time Sir Arthur was very anxious to learn all that I could tell him about how we founded the U. S. Branch and how we were faring.

Sir Arthur was a personal friend of John and Myra Turnbull and he was a good and caring friend to the Turnbull Clan Association. He will be greatly missed.

FASHION NOTE

Have you noticed the number of clothing items bearing a crest of some sort or other? Did you know you could spark up last year's wardrobe with a crest. These crest patches are readily available at fabric stores, but why not wear one that has a little meaning attached to it?

The Turnbull Clan Association offers "Embroidered Crest Patches, Blazer Pocket Size, Washable". The cost \$6.00 which includes postage and handling. Send checks to the Editor, please allow 4-5 weeks for delivery.

THE AMERICAN FLAG

When Freedom, from her mountain height,
Unfurled her standard to the air,
She tore the azure robe of night,
And set the stars of glory there!
She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldric of the skies,
And striped its pure, celestial white
With streakings of the morning light,
Then, from his mansion in the sun,
She called her eagle-bearer down,
And gave into his mighty hand
The symbol of her chosen land!

By Joseph Rodman Drake, 1st verse

HAPPY BIRTHDAY AMERICA

Have a glorious Fourth and a wonderful summer. Don't forget to support the Games and other Scottish affairs in your area!!!!!!