



THE BULL'S EYE BULL - E - T I N

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D. T. Berk, Editor

1991 MEMBERSHIP CARDS

Membership cards are enclosed for those members who paid 1991 dues. Those members who have not as yet sent in their checks will receive a renewal notice reminder.

HIGHLAND GAMES AND REPORTS

May 4 - SAVANNAH GAMES & HIGHLAND GATHERING - Fort Jack, Savannah, Georgia - Hosted by Earline and Donald E. Turnbull, Brevard, North Carolina.

June 15 - ILLINOIS ST. ANDREW HIGHLAND GAMES - Chicago College of Osteopathic Medicine Campus, 555 31st Street, Downers Grove, Illinois - Hosted by Dottie Turnbull Berk, Mt. Prospect, Illinois

July 13-14 - GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN HIGHLAND GAMES - Linville, North Carolina - Hosted by Netta and John Turnbull, Charlotte, North Carolina

ORLANDO GAMES - January 12 hosted by Earline and Don Turnbull. "At Pensacola, Earline and I were "it" and at Orlando, we again were "it!" Earline was feeling under the weather so I was the whole Clan in the Parade of Tartans at the opening ceremonies - proud but lonely!!!!

We finally are getting our tent dressed up, what with Bob Foster's new American flag, our new Clan identifier (18" x 24" framed, calligraphed, coat of arms, 3 Tartan swatches, and names of all septs) - looks like "up-town." In addition, I made a wooden "TURNBULL" sign with handle so one person can carry in parades and to dress up tent table. The only project remaining is to revise the large "TURNBULL CLAN ASSOCIATION" banner which we hang over the tent -- most of the time it looks less-than-firstclass due to the problem of trying to affix it to cock-eyed tent posts - hope to have a solution for it sometime shortly.

As to the Games and associated events, everything was done firstclass. They had over 85 Clans represented and as many, if not more, piping bands than Stone Mtn. The Carolinas were well represented - Grandfather Mtn. was the host band and Ken Swinton had his Piedmont Group on hand. We had an excellent, front row, tent location and, for a change, the Parade lined up by tent location rather than alphabetically which put us No. 9 instead of our usual "dragging-up-the-rear" location.

The day was very windy and everyone had tent problems - they didn't blow down except in a few instances but the tents were torn up pretty badly to a point where most

of them are going to have to be replaced. Was disappointed in that only one recruit showed up at the tent.

I have reservations to and plan to attend the "Scottish Weekend" at the Odom Library in Moultrie, Georgia and am going to try to attend the Dunedin Games April 20th."

Report submitted by Don Turnbull, Brevard, North Carolina.

BOOKS

Another one of those books of which to be cautious is titled, " (SURNAME) ACROSS AMERICA" published by Mary Whitney, Ottsville, Pa. I know nothing about this book but the description of contents sounds similar to other publications of its kind which have been under scrutiny.

WHERE ARE THE TURNBULLS

Helen Hazeltine, Yorba Linda, California, spotted a message on the Prodigy Program, "Where are the Turnbulls?" She replied and was contacted by several who have been directed to the Turnbull Clan Association.

ORIGIN OF THE RULE NAME

The surname Rule is a sept of the Turnbull Clan. Phyllis Paxton of Sparks, Nevada has both Turnbull and Rule ancestors. She is also a descendant of the Turnbulls of Elmira, Illinois. Phyllis has submitted the following article written by William Rule.

"Who knows from whence they came? From out of the misty haze of old traditions and partly lost and uncertain records I have gleaned this much whatever it may be worth as to fact.

In the late 1860's or early 180's I found in the Sunday School library of the United Presbyterian Church in Elmira, Stark County, Illinois, a book in the latter part of which is a story purporting to be a part of the history of the origin of the Rule family of Scotland. According to this story a Jesuit monk by the name of Regulus came from the continent to Scotland in the fourteenth century, whether he remained there the rest of his life I have no means of knowing. But while there he fell from grace, married and raised a family for which he was excommunicated by the Pope. Later he was restored to favor and made a Saint by the same power that had excommunicated him. In the meantime, Regulus had changed his name to Rule and in Sir Walter Scott's poem "Marmion" may be found these two lines:

"For I must loe tonight at Yule"
"Before the Shrine of the good Saint Rule."

I have hunted in vain for the book containing the story but Dr. David A. Wallace when President of Monmouth College found the same story in a book published in Scotland and I heard him tell part of the story in a lecture he delivered in Elmira. The origin of the name seems to be a matter of history and would indicate that we are of Italian origin, Regulus being an old Roman name."

Wm. Rule

Browsing thru "The Homelands of the Scots" by Roderick Martine, "I Saved the King" by R. E. Scott, and "The Surnames of Scotland" by George F. Black -- the same story emerges as to the origin of the Rule-cum-Turnbull name:

A person called William Rule for a heroic deed was awarded the lands of Philiphaugh and was thereafter known as Turn-e-bull.

The name of Rule, and its various spellings, appears several times on records in the thirteenth century. A William of Rule acted as a witness to a grant made to the monks of Kelso in 1300.

The surname could have also come from the Rule Water, a tributary of the River Teviot in Roxburghshire.

In the ancient Celtic tongue Rule was used to describe the rivulet as "roaring in haste", a description which seemed at the time to be quite fitting.

After 1315 the name Rule seemed to dwindle as the Turnbull surname became more commonly used.

The Rule Water territory of the Turnbells was a baronial possession of the house of Douglas. Because of their fighting qualities the Rules-cum-Turnbells were given small lairdships in exchange for military service in time of need.

It is conjectured that the Good Sir James Douglas, who was a close friend of Robert the Bruce, may have used his influence to have William of Rule included in the hunting party where the historical, or mythical events took place.

The story goes that in the Town of Stirling, in the forest of Caledon, there roamed some wild fierce white bulls. The King's small hunting party were in the woods when one of the sorely wounded bulls rushed toward the unarmed King when William of Rule leapt between the King and the bull, grabbed it by the horns, wrestled it to the ground, and held it down while the other hunters killed it with their weapons. Rule was awarded the lands of Philiphaugh and given the name Turn-e-bull. This legend is recorded in the ballad "Scenes of Infancy" by John Leyden.

There are as many variations of spelling for Rule as there are for Turnbull. Many of the Rules carried the prefix "de" which was dropped toward the end of the fifteenth century.

I did not come upon any mention of the name Regulus or Saint Rule, but somewhere, I have heard or read of some connection with the Rules-cum-Turnbells.

It is noted that the Turnbull Tartans have been created from a marriage of the Douglas and Bruce Tartans, both Clans having had much to do with the history of our Clan.

THE HUNTING TURNBULL is really based on the Douglas and has the sett changed slightly, the pale blue overcheck being changed to a yellow overcheck. The white overcheck remains as in the Bruce Tartan.

THE DRESS TURNBULL has the red of Bruce predominating with one yellow overcheck from the Bruce and the double blue overcheck of the Douglas.

THE ANCIENT HUNTING TURNEULL is the Hunting Turnbull in the muted tones, soft and pleasing.

Did the mention of white bulls leap out at you? It registered with me. So back to the reference books. The earliest Turnbull arms, those of Agnes Tromtel, 1497, are: Ermine, three bars, the center bar being charged with a star flanked by two ermine spots. The various branches of the Turnbull family used a bull's head. The Turnbolls of Philiphaugh, Bedrule and Minto and Bishop Turnbull on his episcopal seal and the carved stones in Jedburgh Abbey and Glasgow Cathedral used the same arms of one bull's head.

During the 18th century the Turnbolls of Minto changed to three bulls' heads and the motto "Courage". The Bedrule family later changed to 3 heads with the motto "Audaci Favet Fortuna" (Fortune Favours the Brave). The Scotland of Old map shows 3 heads and the motto, "I Saved the King", as Turnbull of Bedrule.

All of the bull's heads regardless of number are pictured and or described as BLACK bull's heads with green horns.

Bedrule Castle was built by the Comyns in the 13th century. Red Comyn died and all Comyn's lands were forfeited. The castle was added to the Douglas possessions.

Sir James Douglas installed a Turnbull as its occupant, that branch of the family remained there for many generations. Bedrule Castle was destroyed by the English in 1545. The ruins of the castle are about 200 yards to the left of the entrance to Bedrule Church. In its burial grounds there are many grave markers bearing the Turnbull crest.

The lands of Philiphaugh in the Ettrick Forest were held by the Turnbolls for some 300 years. The Murrays were the immediate neighbors and they acquired some of the land in the 1400s. More land was merged after the marriage of a Murray to a Turnbull daughter. When the last of the Turnbolls died there around 1572 the remaining lands were divided up and eventually fell into the possession of the Murrays.

Much of the land owned by the Turnbolls of Minto passed through various owners and as you tour the Borders you will learn that much of the area was acquired by the Elliots over the last few centuries.

In 1981 and 1985 when Dr. Michael Robson conducted the lectures and bus tours of the Borders and Turnbull lands in particular he not only pointed out all these areas but gave great detailed explanations and stories on the points of interest. It is hoped that his long awaited for book will contain most of the data he imparted on those memorable trips.



WILLIAM TURNBULL

Bishop of Glasgow

1447 - 1454

The Coat of Arms of Bishop William Turnbull was a simple form of the variations of some of the other Turnbull's. Described as "argent", a bull's head cabossed "sable."

On the outside western wall of the sacristy wing at Glasgow Cathedral, within a moulding is carved a shield bearing a bull's head cabossed, behind the shield, placed in "pale" the episcopal crozier.

Translated from Heraldry terms you have:

Argent = Of silver, silvery; white; shining.

Cabossed or Cabossed = A head full faced to the observer.

Sable = Black.

Pale = Not bright or brilliant; faint; dim.

Crosier or Crozier = Pastoral staff. The staff of a bishop, abbot, or abbess, resembling a shepherd's crook and borne as a symbol of the pastoral office.

Miter or Mitre = An ecclesiastical headpiece, worn by bishops and abbots, a bishops office or dignity.

When one of the family of the Turnbull's of Bedrule registered his arms in the new "Public Register of All Arms et al, sometime between the years 1672 to 1678, the arms of Turnbull of Bedrule were given as "argent", three bull's heads erased "sable" armed "vert".

Erased- Torn off, leaving a ragged edge. A head erased has the body torn off.

Vert = Green. The green horns on the bull's head.

We rejoice with our nation and the rest of the world that the war in the Persian Gulf is now over. We anxiously await the return home of loved ones. We remember with great sorrow those who will not return and we pray for their loved ones.

This Memorial Day we will remember all of the Armed Forces of all of the wars and fervently pray for a good and lasting peace.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

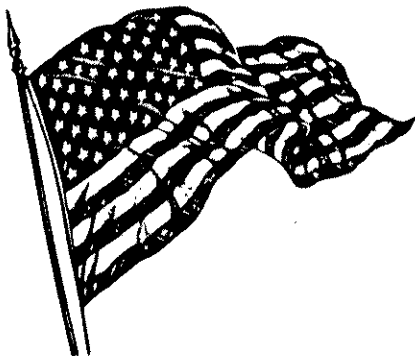
O, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust";
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and home of the brave!

Francis Scott Key
last verse

SOLDIER, 'REST! THY WARFARE O'ER

Soldier rest! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking;
Dream of battled fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking.
In our isle's enchanted hall,
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing,
Fairy strains of music fall,
Every sense in slumber dewing,
Soldier rest! thy warfare o'er,
Dream of fighting fields no more;
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil, nor night of waking.

Sir Walter Scott
From "The Lady of the Lake."



**Salute
to America**