



COUNCIL OF SCOTTISH CLANS
AND ASSOCIATIONS, INC.

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

Vol. XII No. 4
December, 1992

D. T. Berk, Editor



MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL

With the New Year comes renewal time. Membership renewal applications enclosed. Dues are still \$15.00 per year and our Canadian members are asked to please remit in U. S. Funds. Thanks to all of you for your interest and support.

HIGHLAND GAMES AND REPORTS

June 19 - 20 - Illinois St. Andrew Highland Games to be held at the Polo and Equestrian Club, Oak Brook, Illinois, - Hosts Dottie and Bill Berk. Details are forthcoming.

It is a bit early to be publishing something for a June date but these Games have changed location a few times and the March newsletter will be the only other opportunity to promote them.

WAXHAW SCOTTISH GAMES, Waxhaw, N. C. - Host Sally Turnbull Dupuis reports that the day started out cool and cloudy but warmed up later. Those in attendance were John W. and Barbara Turnbull, Lake Lure, N.C. and John and Netta Turnbull and daughter Nina, Charlotte, N. C.

They all had a great time but no new sign ups.

STONE MOUNTAIN HIGHLAND GAMES, Stone Mountain Park, Atlanta, Georgia - Hosts: Barbara and John W. Turnbull, Lake Lure, N. C.

John normally writes this report but since your editor was in attendance he thought I should do it as this was my first trip to the Stone Mountain Games.

The four day event was brightened by the presence of Jim Turnbull, Convener, Australian Branch. Jim was very warmly greeted and welcomed by one and all. My brother Norman Turnbull from Bullhead City, Arizona and my husband, Bill Berk, made up our little group who made the journey - but more about that later.

THE TATTOO - Thursday afternoon we arrived at the Sheraton Century Hotel, Atlanta, Georgia. Contacts were made with Sally Turnbull Dupuis and Bob Foster, also staying at the hotel. We learned that John W. & Barbara Turnbull had made reservations for the group to attend a very lavish buffet dinner at the Evergreen Resort where they were staying. This resort is on the grounds of Stone Mountain Park. Wonderful logistics - we were ahead of the crowd coming in for the Tattoo - but - we lingered over desert and conversation and by the time we arrived at the Tattoo we had lost out on what we thought should have been choice seats. As it turned out, the bands marched in and out at the end of the field where we were located. We then decided that we had not done as badly as first thought.

The Tattoo was wonderful. The color of the uniforms, the sounds of the pipes and drums, the grace and color of the lovely dancers, the precision marches and routines and the wonderful, stirring music contribute to a grand evenings entertainment. However, the highlight of the evening for Bill and I was the U. S. Marine Corps Band. During their final number, "The Marine Corps Hymn", four Marines in combat clothes formed a living statue of the raising of the flag at Iwo Jima, during World War II.

My husband is a retired Marine and I had worked for Marine Corps Schools so you can understand why we had a lump in our throats. It was a very poignant moment. Truly a night to remember.

THE CLAN MEETING - On Friday afternoon a Clan meeting was held at the Sheraton Century Hotel. We had adjoining rooms with Jim and Norman. While Sally and I were off purchasing some snacks and bits and pieces for the hospitality room, the fellows moved things around. When we returned the one room was set up with tables for a bar (compliments of Bob Foster) and food. On the one wall they had hung a beautiful banner showing a large map of the Rulewater area and other symbols pertinent to the Turnbulls. The other room was set up for the meeting. Around the wall they had managed to hang a very ornate 12 foot by 2½ foot genealogical chart for Dr. Andrew Turnbull, founder of New Smyrna, Florida, his descendants and particularly those of his Australian descendants.

The volume of data and the beautiful artwork on both the banner and the scroll was the labor of love produced by Jim's sister, Christine M. Turnbull Mc Gregor of Cooma, N.S.W. Australia.

When Jim's plans to visit the U. S. became final in late September, Christine worked long hours to complete these works of art so that he could bring them to display for our pleasure.

The members were overwhelmed by the content and the beauty of the pieces and also by the thought that their "cousin" in Australia wanted to share these valuable treasures with us.

With such a small membership so widely scattered across the U. S. and Canada it is difficult for us to draw a crowd. With eight members and spouses present we had an informal but lively discussion.

Our beginnings in Scotland and our meeting with John Turnbull, our late founder were fully explained. In 1979 the U. S. Branch was formed with John's blessings. Since 1985 there has been no input from Scotland. John died and his widow, Myra, held the parent organization together until she became the first lady Provost of Hawick and public duties claimed her time.

The U. S. Branch has been active in hosting tents at the various Scottish Games produced around the country. Several members, active in other Scottish organizations have represented the Clan at other activities. Most feel that the Clan is doing a fairly good job.

In addition to sponsorship at some of the Games the Clan also advertises in The Highlander magazine and the Scottish Banner.

The topic of the book which Dr. Michael Robson was writing about the Turnbulls was brought up. It has been several years since pre-subscriptions notices had been sent out from Scotland regarding it. A concerted effort was going to be made to locate Dr. Robson to determine the status of the book and what would be needed to get it published.

Don Turnbull, Brevard, N. C. suggested that the Clan give a monetary donation to the Ellen Payne Odom Genealogical Library, Moultrie, GA. Don also requested that the Clan name the Odom Library as a repository for copies of genealogical records, histories, books or articles pertaining to the Turnbulls. Those present voted to do so.

It was agreed that it would be nice if we could enlarge the membership and get the younger people involved and interested.

Jim Turnbull, Convener, Australia addressed the meeting. He stated that both Branches had the same beginning and share many of the same problems.

At first we shared dual membership with Scotland. Later both Conveners petitioned John to allow us to form the two Branches. Approval was granted.

The U. S. and Australian Conveners share a good working relationship. A great deal of material flies in both directions. Several uncanny coincidences have arisen and results have been obtained due to this sharing. Each had a piece of a story, knew it had merit, but did not know where it fit.

The meeting was adjourned so those holding tickets to the evening Reception could prepare themselves.

THE GAMES - Saturday dawned bright but quite cold (even for us northerners.) Barbara and John W. Turnbull had invited all to a cookout breakfast at the tent. What a feast they had prepared. Juice, Bloody Mary's, coffee, mountain style sausage, egg omlets and sweetrolls. Did anything ever taste and smell so good?

The Clan tents were located among the trees, a very rustic and lovely setting. However, the trees were so tall and dense that they blocked out the sun for most of the day. Everyone just layered on sweaters and jackets and moved around, occasionally wandering out to the athletic field for a spot of sun or to watch an event.

It was a very full day of meeting and greeting, watching and eating. Then it was back to the hotel, grab a quick dinner and dress to attend "The Sounds of Scotland". Alex Beaton, Margaret Gravitt, the Mc Ilroy's and the Thistle Band put on a very entertaining show.

Sunday morning found us back at the field to attend The Kirking of the Tartans. The rest of the day offered another full program of events. Time to tear down the displays and say our fond farewells.

THE PILGRIMAGE

Jim Turnbull arrived at O'Hare airport, Chicago, Illinois, the evening of October 8th. It had been a long and tiring journey from Sydney, Australia. He was advised to get rested, shed his jet lag and be prepared for another long driving journey from Mt. Prospect, Illinois to Orlando, Florida and back.

Departure day was October 12th. My brother, Norman Turnbull had flown in from Bullhead City, Arizona, on the 10th, to join us. So the four of us set out for Huntsville, Alabama. A trip to the Space Center and other sightseeing in that area was enjoyed for the next couple of days. Then off to Atlanta, Georgia for the Stone Mountain Games.

The day after the Games we headed to New Smyrna, Florida to meet JoAnn Sikes, a local historian who has contributed a lot of material to our files. New Smyrna is the site of the ill fated colony founded by Dr. Andrew Turnbull, in 1768. JoAnn surprised us with a welcoming committee of the Mayor of New Smyrna Beach, George Musson, Steve Dennis, Executive Vice President of the Chamber of Commerce, George Wolsfelt, president of the Southeast Volusia Historical Society, Larry Sweett, member of a pioneer local family and Marie S. Goodrich, teacher and newspaper reporter and photographer.

Jim showed them the scroll his sister Christine had made. All agreed it was a beautiful, historical treasure. JoAnn drove us around to the Turnbull sites and markers, what a wonderful guide. What a pity we did not have a tape recording of her narrations. Dinner was at the "Riverview Hotel", a very lovely and quaint building affording a super position to watch a glorious sunset. The food was delicious and conversation flowed like we were all old friends.

During the evening JoAnn had remarked that on Thursday there was going to be a Shuttle Launch. I could see the gears grinding in Bill's head, this was something he had longed to see. Before we

arrived at our hotel he had already changed our program. Thursday found us on the road to Titusville to view the launch. There was a delay of a couple of hours. It was worth the wait -- a spectacular sight. What a thrill. We all have pictures.

On Saturday we arrived in St. Francisville, Louisiana to view "Rose-down Plantation" founded by Daniel Turnbull in 1835. The house, furnishings and gardens are very impressive. Many magazine and travel articles have focused on this plantation. In fact you would need a couple of days to visit all the ante bellum mansions in that area. Unfortunately, Rosedown is up for sale and the book "Reflections of Rosedown" is no longer available.

At "Catalpa Plantation", owner Mamie Bowman Fort Thompson greeted us at the door. Catalpa does not have the grandeur of Rosedown but it is a warm and gracious home. Mamie is a descendant of the Turnbolls of Rosedown and has many stories to tell. She showed us many wonderful and valuable pieces of porcelain and silver which she brought from Rosedown when it was sold to the present owner. Miss Mamie will offer you a glass of sherry in an antique crystal glass. She will tell you the story of the family silver being bagged and buried in the nearby lake during the Civil War.

Before we left Catalpa, Miss Mamie showed us a book written by Anne Butler. It is a collection of recipes, people, places, humor, history, and vintage photos. I purchased her last copy. Jim decided he would also like a copy. We were directed to "Butler Greenwood Plantation" the home of the author. How fortunate we were to find Anne Butler at home. She very graciously autographed both of our books. When she learned that we had visited Rosedown and Catalpa but had not visited Grace Episcopal Church and Cemetery she urged us to return to town and do so. The Church was built in 1858, a lovely, well kept building. Our interest was drawn to the Church yard cemetery and the Turnbull plot. Jim took pictures of some of the stones and made notes of names and dates. When he gets them sorted out it is hoped that he will have some clues which might possibly connect the Turnbolls of Rosedown to Dr. Andrew Turnbull of New Smyrna and William Turnbull, planter, of Tortola, British Virgin Islands.

Vicksburg National Battlefield was next on our tour. We rented the tape and followed it from point to point. A very interesting and worthwhile tour for war history buffs.

Jim's wife, Shirley, couldn't make the trip to the U. S. She is an Elvis Presley fan. We could not pass through Memphis without stopping at Graceland. Jim took pictures and did some gift shopping while there.

Wednesday, October 28th we arrived back in Mt. Prospect a round trip of 4,085 miles.

Jim experienced some "firsts" on the trip. Travelling with a couple of "gray panthers" he was included in our senior citizens discount. We joked about how quickly he had aged since he landed in the U.S. The rub is that nobody had bothered to check i.d. He tasted the

various types of "Southern Bar-B-Q", a variety of Mississippi Mud Pies, chicken fried steak, Key Lime Pie. One night we prevailed upon him to order "fried ice cream". It was on the menu but the restaurant had discontinued serving it.

It was wonderful seeing Jim again. We thank him for coming to our meeting at Stone Mountain and we hope he was able to take back some good memories of that area of our country through which we had just travelled.

There were so many places we didn't get to take him. They are on the list for his next visit. JIM --- HASTE YE BACK!!!!

FLOWERS OF THE FOREST

Condolences to John Turnbull and family, Charlotte, N. C., on the death of his beloved mother. John flew to Aberdour, Scotland for the funeral.

GENEALOGY

The Clan voted to send copies of all Turnbull genealogy material to the Ellen Payne Odom Genealogical Library, Moultrie, Georgia. This library is the repository for 36 Scots Clans and hopes to serve as a central source of information and study for those concerned with their Scots heritage. They send out a very interesting publication, "The Family Tree" which is published bimonthly, with a current circulation of 18,000.

To help enhance our data donation three forms are enclosed. The Family Sheet is most important, you start with yourself. Fill that in and return to me as soon as possible. The Pedigree Chart will take more research but the form will be convenient for jotting down information which may come to hand. The last sheet is informative, a list of places to look for your family history.

It is requested that you send all Family Sheets, charts, articles, and books which you care to donate directly to me. Copies will be made for our file and copies will also be sent to Jim Turnbull, Australia. Jim will add this information to that in his computer. His files now number over 400 Turnbull family lines. If he discovers any match ups he will notify either the U.S. Branch or you directly.

Your cooperation in this undertaking will be greatly appreciated.

Best wishes to you and yours for a healthy, happy and prosperous 1993.



Above: John & Barbara Turnbull, Lake Lure, N.C. and Norman Turnbull, Bullhead City, Arizona



Above: Bob Foster, Tallahassee, Florida, Barbara Turnbull, Lake Lure, N.C. Don Turnbull, Brevard, N.C., Sally T. Dupuis, Charlotte, N.C. Dottie T. Berk, Mt. Prospect, Illinois and John W. Turnbull, Lake Lure, N.C.



Opposite: The two Conveners, Dottie Turnbull Berk, U.S. and Jim Turnbull, Australia

Opposite right in the foreground: Don Turnbull, Brevard, N.C., Netta Turnbull, Charlotte, N.C. John Turnbull, Charlotte, N.C. and Jim Turnbull, Sydney, Australia, in the background: Norman Turnbull Bullhead City, Arizona and Bob Foster, Tallahassee Florida.

Below: Background: Don, Bob, Jim & John W.-front: Dottie, Barbara, Netta, Sally and Norman. John, Charlotte, N.C. is missing, he was taking the picture.



Below: Sally Turnbull Dupuis, Charlotte, N.C. Jim Turnbull, Sydney, Australia

