

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

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D. T. Berk, Editor

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ONE AND ALL

1996 MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL APPLICATIONS

As the bells of the holiday season fade into the distance that is the signal for renewal time. How quickly the months and years roll by. The Clan's expenses, like everyone's, keep increasing. It is our endeavor to hold the line in order to be affordable for the greatest number of our members. You can help by remitting your \$15.00 per year renewal dues promptly. Mailing our reminders cost valuable time and money.

As in the past, 1996 membership cards will be mailed with the next newsletter.

HIGHLAND GAMES AND REPORTS

April 19 - 21 - LOCH NORMAN HIGHLAND GAMES, at Rural Hill, 15 miles North of Charlotte, NC, W off I-77. Host: Sally Turnbull Dupuis. Further information may be obtained by writing: P.O. Box 1009, Huntersville, NC 28078 - Phone: (704) 875-3113. Ask for a list of accommodations offering Games group rates. The rooms fill up fast so make your arrangements as soon as possible.

GRANDFATHER MOUNTAIN HIGHLAND GAMES - John Turnbull, Charlotte, NC was recovering from recent surgery so he called on Sally Turnbull Dupuis, James E. Trumble, Jr., Reidsville, NC and his daughter Nina filled in for him. James carried the Tartan flag in the parade and the Kirking while Sally and her granddaughter Sharon walked with him.

Weather was absolutely wonderful. Best in years at GMHG, sunny and cool.

NEW HAMPSHIRE HIGHLAND GAMES - Hosted by Mark Turnbull, Auburn, NH and Tony Turnbull, Vestal, NY. Tony reports that Loon Mt. was a coming out party of sorts for me. First of all I don't like crowds. But strnagely enough I had been looking forward to this for quite some time. That in itself was a strange feeling for me. Upon arrival at the hotel we learned that Mark had already registered,

so it was with great anticipation that we awaited his arrival. As we were eating supper a man came over and before he said anything, I knew it was Mark. I truly felt that I had found a long lost brother! Indeed I had. That wasn't the best part. We had originally planned to go out and set up the tent Friday night. Mark, however, had been out at the games all day Friday and had already set most of everything up. (Now my "real" brother would never have done that !!!!!)

He then took us out to see it. A magnificent spot to hold the games. A perfect setting. Mark told us he had met several other Turnbells while setting up and was able to get a couple of them to sign up.

Saturday morning brought frost and wet snow. Not being used to my kilt in such cold weather made me realize why the Scots were such good fighters. They were trying to keep warm. We packed the car and drove over to Loon Mt. By then the sun had broken through, and it was evident that it would be a grand day. When I saw all the kilts, I couldn't get over the feeling: What a great day to be Scottish! It was probably the first time I felt perfectly comfortable in a kilt. It's nice to be among your own kind.

Well to work to fix up the tent. But where does everything go? Where is the battle plan? The people are coming an hour earlier than they are supposed to: a sneak attack. We didn't panic (too much), thank God for Michelle. She did what she does best - giving orders! She may not be Scottish by blood - but when she put her kilt skirt on - look out. That tent was passing muster in a flash. The men folk were exhausted. But not for long. When an old Army buddy of Mark's came by, we had to toast the Turnbull tent - the first at Loon Mt. "I SAVED THE KING" seemed the appropriate toast, and the "elixir of life" was put to good use.

I can't describe the feeling of meeting other Turnbells, who although not close relatives, must be "relatives down the line."

We took turns manning the tent. While I didn't see all of the games, they were by far the biggest I had ever seen. Apparently, by noon the lines were so long that people got tired of waiting to get in. They forded the dried up river bed and came in. They came over the ski trails from the back side of the mountain. Some called it a "Scottish Woodstock." As the kids say, "It was awesome."

The most memorable part for me was carrying the Turnbull flag in The Roll Call of the Clans. I thought Mark should have had the honor, but he insisted that I do it. When they called out "Turnbull" and Mark and I shouted "I Saved the King" - I had a strange feeling come over me - that I had done this before.

Saturday came to an end all too soon. We had to leave on Sunday for our seven hour trip home. Poor Mark was left on his own. It poured on Sunday, but he and we made it through. It was an experience I shall never forget. I found a place where I belonged, if only for a fleeting moment. What a great day to be Scottish.

STONE MOUNTAIN HIGHLAND GAMES - Hosts Sally Turnbull Dupuis and James Trumble, Jr. Sally reports that James had brought an extra outfit along and talked Terry Trimble and family into coming back on Sunday to join us in the parade. When they showed up James had shirt, kilt, cap and socks waiting for him. Terry's two boys and nephew joined us for the march. His daughter's were so excited about the Clan they had the face painter paint a bull and "I Saved the King" on their cheeks.

The weather was great for the Tattoo, a little rainy on Friday but games day dawned clear and crispy cool. Wonderful!

WAXHAW HIGHLAND GAMES - Host Sally Turnbull Dupuis says they were fun! It started out to be clear and sunny but the wind picked up and was a bit much. On Sunday for the Kirking it was up at the crack of dawn, with the time change, instead of taking advantage of the extra hour of sleep.

MONUMENT CONCEPT FOR NEW SMYRNA

Jo Anne Sikes, Edgewater, Florida has provided us with a copy of the drawings of the proposed "AHEPA National Hellenic Monument" to be built in New Smyrna, Florida.

A newspaper account states that the "Mediterranean Monument meets approval in concept." The concept of a monument honoring the Greeks and Minorcan settlers who helped found the original New Smyrna Colony gained the City Commission's approval.

In 1768, a Scottish physician, Dr. Andrew Turnbull, gathered more than 1,000 Greek, Minorcan, Italian and Corsican settlers. He brought them to Florida to found the New Smyrna Colony. The hardship of life, financial woes and political problems led to the Colony's collapse in 1777.

The architect, A. H. Xepapas, told the Commission the monument is intended to be used. He said, "We want people to be able to go in and read the history of New Smyrna. We want to remember these people who braved the Atlantic ocean.....the hardships here, and died here."

The American Hellenic Progressive Education Association wants to pay for the monuments construction in the space now occupied by the water tower in Old Fort Park. The revised sketch of the monument shows it would be about 26 feet high and 12 feet wide. From an article by Cathy Vaughn.

On page 4 you can see what a beautiful monument it is going to be.

We wish all involved with this project, smooth sailing. We look forward to learning when the project is completed. It is a wonderful tribute that will be cherished by the descendants of those families who suffered so much in the New World.

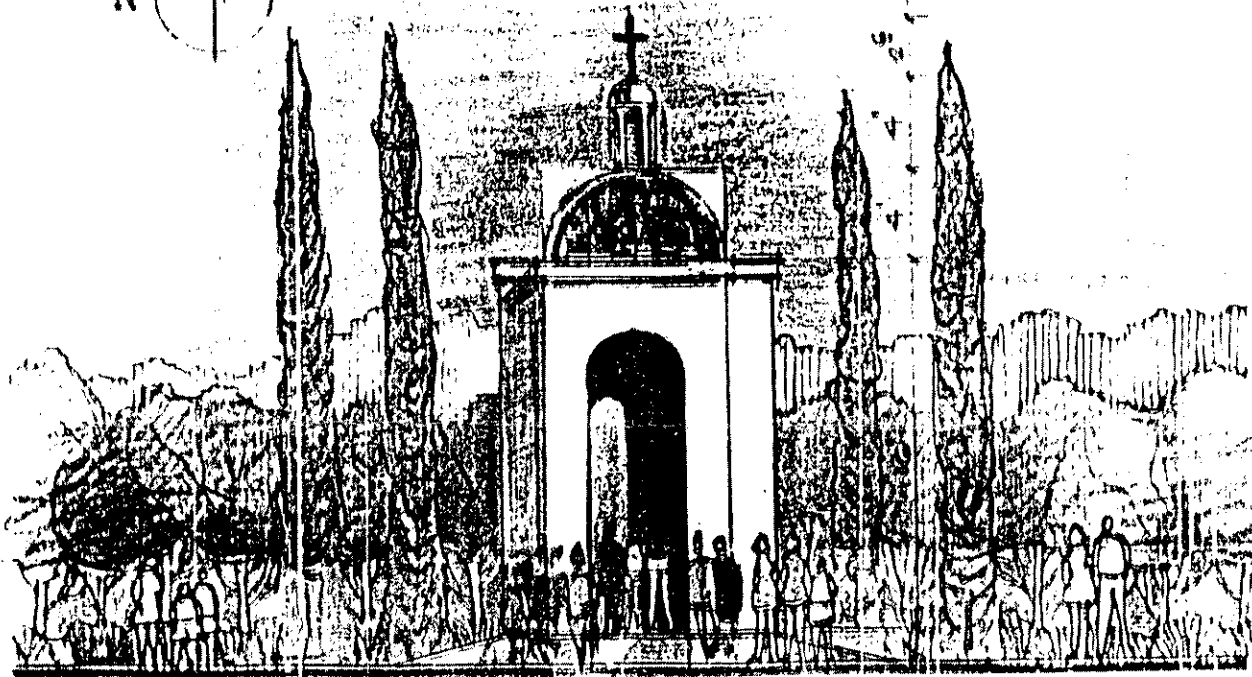
If your travel plans include Florida, you are urged to stop by the New Smyrna Chamber of Commerce building at 115 Canal St. Request a very informative brochure "A Guided Tour of Historical New Smyrna." Mention that you are a member of the Turnbull Clan Association and they will direct you to the areas you should be sure to see. You won't be disappointed.

GRAY PERM.
CONC WALK



FLOOR PLAN

1/8" = 1'0"



ELEVATION

PRELIMINARY DESIGN

PROJECT:

AHEPA NATIONAL HELLENIC MONUMENT
NEW SMYRNA FLORIDA

ARCHITECT

A. N. XEPAPAS, A.I.A.

REV. B.B.