

Bullseye

A TURNBULL CLAN PUBLICATION

Founder: John Turnbull, Scotland

Founder: Dorothy Berk, United States

President, Wally Turnbull

Janet Turnbull Schwierking, Editor

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Announcements

Membership Renewal applications for 2004 are in your envelope.[Some of you have already renewed for 2004, these members will not receive this renewal paper work.] **Please** return the application with your check or money order made out to Turnbull Clan Association. The paper work is necessary for the appropriate processing of your personal record. **Deadline** for renewal is January 15, 2004, after that date, you will be considered delinquent. There will be **only** one reminder , it will be mailed with your December newsletter.

Beanies.. Needed ladies who sew.

We have a project that needs the skills of our TCA ladies who sew. One of the biggest things that can cause problems at a Highland Games is the WIND. Doris Bable came up with a great idea at the Saline games, when papers were blowing everywhere. They quickly made some bean bags, to weight down the blowing papers, which worked very well. Doris received many compliments from the public, “ gee what a nifty idea”. TCA will get the cloth and stencil it, if you will let us know how many you might be able to make, we will send you a part of the overall project for completion. In the future we will try to find tartan cloth for the beanie. Any ideas or suggestions will be greatly appreciated.

Election results..

We received 107 returned ballots representing 52% of our eligible membership 100% in favor of the named candidates. With the elections over the four officers can turn their attention to providing the leadership and direction of TCA for the next three years.

Historic TCA Meeting Held in Washington

On Tuesday, September 23, 2003 the officers of the Turnbull Clan Association gathered for a historic first annual meeting in Washington D.C. Present were Janet Turnbull Schwierking of



Texas, Secretary, John G. Turnbull of New York, Treasurer and his wife Silvia; Brian Turnbull of Quebec, Vice President, Wally Turnbull of North Carolina, President, and his wife Betty.

Left: John, Wally, Brian & Janet

Brian Turnbull was named “Clansman of the Year” for 2003 for his outstanding work in developing and maintaining the Turnbull Clan Association website. He was presented with two Turnbull blankets, one in the hunting tartan and the other in the dress tartan.



Brian receiving Blankets from John G. Turnbull



Silvia, Wally, John, Janet, Brian

After reviewing the TCA events and financial records for 2003, the officers were installed and plans including the budget for the next year were discussed.

TCA plans to build on its increased organizational stability by increasing its interaction with similar organizations, especially those related to Turnbolls, in all parts of the world. TCA will provide web services to other Turnbull organizations which need it and will make TCA publications available at cost to other Turnbull organizations for redistribution to their respective members.

Additionally, TCA will campaign to get its members to increase their role in the organization not only to increase members' feelings of ownership of TCA but also member to member benefits. In addition to the traditional hosting of Turnbull tents at Highland games, new programs in which members can participate will include a *Turnbull Hall of Fame* and a *Turnbull Virtual Museum*.

While the meeting in Washington DC was opportunistic because Brian, John, and Wally all have sons who live and work in Washington the group found the gathering to be so productive that it was unanimously decided that they should meet annually in different locations.

Greetings to TCA members everywhere from Durham, North Carolina, U.S.A.



Before very long 2003 will come to a close and with it my first year back in the States.

After 30 years of missionary service in the mountains of Haiti, my wife, Betty, and I came to live in North Carolina last November. This is finally beginning to feel like home. We've become acquainted with our neighbors, found a church with which we are comfortable, been to the highland games, and I wore a kilt for the first time. Most importantly, we have made a lot of new extended family friends thanks to the Turnbull Clan.

Incidentally, I've discovered something that most of you have probably known for a long time and that is how incredibly similar all Turnbolls, Trimbles, and the many related family members are in two ways. We are all very highly opinionated and we tend to be gruff on the outside but are, in fact, quite tender on the inside. As a friend said, we are "often wrong but never in doubt" and "our bark is worse than our bite."

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As members we have joined TCA for various reasons. Some of us are interested in our Gaelic heritage. Others want to know more about our proud family history. Many are seeking to fill-in missing links in the genealogy of our branch of the larger Clan family tree.

I trust that whatever may have brought us to TCA, the pleasure we give and receive from enjoying each other will become the greatest benefit to our membership.

Heritage and history are important. They fascinate me and I have plans for ways that we can all contribute and share in them. However, history and traditions don't have much value in simply being recorded. Their worth is in the impact they have on the living, us today and future generations.

So, let's celebrate our heritage with each other and in each other. My theme as President is "member participation." I want everyone to take part and contribute in the way that best suits you. TCA is an association to which we all belong. It is not simply a newsletter publishing service to which we subscribe. Some will help with Turnbull tents at the games and others will submit pictures and reports of those games. Some will contribute records for the Turnbull genealogy database and others will help with the website. There are many ways in which we can participate and make our TCA experience better for others and also for ourselves by contributing, even in a small way.

We can all be thankful to our previous officers, Dorothy, John, and John for the tremendous job they did in organizing and building TCA at great personal financial, physical, and emotional cost. Because of their efforts and those of other key members too numerous to mention we can now make great plans for the future.

In addition to promoting member participation, I want to help TCA become more involved with Turnbull organizations in other nations, including Scotland. I want to help TCA develop a "Turnbull Hall of Fame" and a "Turnbull Virtual Museum." Look for articles in upcoming Bullseye newsletters with details about these programs and other exciting programs to come.

We are going to have a great time together. I do mean together for I need you and your support far more than you need me. Remember that I have been in the mountains of Haiti for 30 years and I don't know very much about this Scottish heritage stuff – but I'm going to learn from you and with you. I don't even own a kilt yet but yes, I'm getting one made along with all the accessories so that I can properly represent you at the games and other events.

Certainly we are going to take our heritage, history, and genealogy seriously but let's be sure to have fun while we're at it!



Wallace Rutherford Turnbull Jr.

(But let's keep it to Wally)



October

A Very Happy Birthday to:

Dennis Hagerman, Gordon W. Turnbull, Carolyn Turnbull, James J. Olson, Duncan Holyoke, Elaine Weller, Glenn McConkey, Barbara Ann Turnbull, Leonard J. Turnbull, Ann P. Turnbull, Helen Turnbull, Wilma Ledgerwood, John Gibson III, Olive Turnbull, Agnes J. Corns, Thomas Turnbull IV, Derick Bonewitz, Wild Bill Turnbull, and Julia Ellis who is 99 years young this year.

The 57th Annual Pacific Northwest Scottish Highland Games and Clan Gathering

(By Bill Trimble)

The Pacific Northwest Scottish Highland Games and Clan Gathering was held at the King County Fairgrounds in Enumclaw, Washington on July 25th through 27th, 2003. Eighty five clans were represented, 25 Pipe and Drum Bands (with over 1000 musicians), various vendors, entertainers, dancers and athletes.

The Games opened Friday night with Rising of the Clans and a Flaming Saltire with a representative of each clan holding a torch. The representatives then formed the Cross of St. Andrew upon the command of the Chieftain of the Games, the torches were lit and a Flaming Saltire was created. At the end of the ceremony, the representatives announced their clan as they marched off the field.



Flaming Saltire



Clan representatives in Flaming Saltire

Saturday started out balmy under azure skies, but soon turned uncomfortably hot. However, like the U.S. Marines, we Scots “adapted and overcame” and had a good time anyway. We enjoyed watching the athletes, dancers, entertainers, pipe bands, visiting with other clans, and feasting on the vast variety of food and drink that was available. And what Clan Gathering is not complete without vendors displaying their wares for those who like to shop and shop and shop.



Crowds browsing among the vendors

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Massing of the Bands



Turnbull Clan Tent hosted by Bill and Kim Trimble



Display board



Turnbull Sept Board



Swords, Shield and Battle Ax



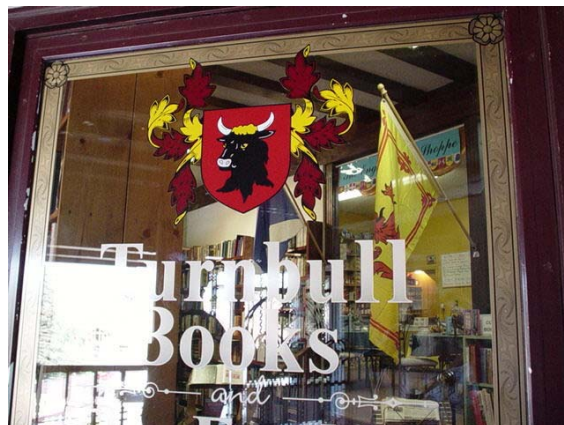
Kim Trimble with daughter Lynn Lenz and granddaughter Emma

LONGS PEAK SCOTTISH/IRISH HIGHLAND FESTIVAL ESTES PARK, COLORADO SEPTEMBER 4–7, 2003

By William C. Trimble

Well, after seven years, Pat and I finally had a real Vacation! On August 31st, we flew to Denver, Colorado and spent four days visiting her cousin (Robert Doriss) and doing some sightseeing. Things we did included: attending the Bite of Colorado celebration in downtown Denver; visiting the Air Force Academy at Colorado Springs; touring the Coors Brewery in Golden, CO, and driving to the top of Lookout Peak to visit the grave of William Fredrick Cody (better known as Buffalo Bill). We planned to drive to the top of Pike's Peak, but were turned back at the entrance because a nasty thunderstorm was moving in, making driving very hazardous.

After four days of playing "tourist," we arrived at our ultimate destination: Estes Park, where we visited with Fiona Turnbull, her son Chris, and her sister Helen, and attended the Longs Peak Scottish/Irish Highland Festival. Ron and Iris Turnbull and their daughter arrived from Kansas to spend the weekend at the Festival and attend a 50th Wedding Anniversary party for some relatives of theirs.



Fiona's Bookstore

Friday afternoon, Pat hosted the Turnbull display while Fiona and I attended a Scotch Tasting Seminar at a nearby hotel. [Note: If you've never attended a scotch tasting seminar, I highly recommend that you do so! It's very enlightening, lots of fun, and the scotch is good, too!]



Chris (behind banner), Ron, Fiona Bill & Helen



Ron and Iris Turnbull and Bill Trimble

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Saturday morning, we (the Turnbull Clan representatives--Fiona, Helen, Chris, Ron and Iris Turnbull, and myself) marched in the parade through town, while Pat tagged along taking pictures! Even the local constables wore Estes Park Tartan kilts. Following the parade, we returned to the fairgrounds and hosted the Turnbull booth. We took turns manning the table, so everyone had time to attend some of the games/competitions, watch the sheepdog trials, visit the other clan booths, and/or do some shopping. That evening, 12 of us (Clan members and guests) had dinner at a restaurant next to Fiona's bookstore (Turnbull Books) in downtown Estes Park.



Local Constabulary

Sunday, we braved the “soggy, soggy dew” and returned to the fairgrounds and spent the day manning the tent. When the rain stopped, Pat and I visited the vendors and clan booths we’d missed Saturday, and visited some the food vendors (Scotch eggs—yum!). We also watched as a man from Wyoming set a “personal best” record in the 15-pound sheaf toss by clearing the bar, at 24 feet!

Over the weekend, Sponge Bob Square Kilt and two representatives of the “McBronco” Clan stopped by our display, and we have the pictures to prove it! We were even visited by an Irish Leprechaun!



Sponge Bob Square Kilt



“McBronco’s”



Leprechaun

All in all, it was a very enjoyable weekend and we look forward to returning next year!

Slainte vhar!

28th New Hampshire Highland Games

A Brief Visit by Brian Turnbull

We set out on a rainy overcast day from Montreal hoping the skies would be clear by the time we reached the Hopkinton State Fairgrounds in New Hampshire. Indeed they were clear and the day was warm. Our welcome to the area was a grim-faced state trouper holding us parked at an intersection off Exit 7 while he let at least 150 cars, approaching from the south, proceed ahead of us. Finally we arrived at the Fair Grounds and as expected all the parking near the main entrance was full. Then our luck changed, an individual running a private lot indicated they had room for one more car. Parked at last, we were within 60 feet of the main entrance, great because my knees are in need of repair and walking can be difficult over rough ground.

Now to locate the Clan Tent and introduce ourselves to the Turnbulls gathered there. Luck continued to prevail and we quickly located the Clan Tent area and soon were speaking with Mark Turnbull and Lee Turnbull, the hosts.



Mark Turnbull, Karen Torrey, Lee Turnbull



Mark, Lee, and Brian Turnbull

I was amazed by the traffic at the tent from youngsters getting their passports stamped to Turnbull Clan members stopping by to renew their memberships or new members inquiring about all things Turnbull. The tent was a wealth of information and the hosts never ceased to amaze with their knowledge and desire to inform.

Our visit was to be brief since we were staying in Salem, NH some miles away and were off first thing in the morning for the Washington area to visit my son in his brand new home in Fairfax, VA. I needed to get organized in preparation for the first ever TCA Officers meeting being hosted by Wally Turnbull in Washington on Tuesday.

Our departure kept getting delayed as Mark insisted on giving me banners, belt buckles, coffee cups etc. to bring to the Washington meeting. Then loaded down with all these treasures I looked for my wife, Gail who was nowhere to be found, since she was off collecting mementos of her family name, McCallum. Happily we departed before the crowds for the next phase of our Turnbull adventures.