

BULLSEYE

A TURNBULL CLAN PUBLICATION

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Keith and Therese Turnbull Visit Scotland



Bedrule Kirk



Inside Bedrule Kirk



Turnbull Crests inside Kirk



View from Fatlips Castle



Keith Turnbull at Fatlips Castle

After Therese's hard earned graduation from St. Louis University's counseling doctoral program, we jumped on a flight to Scotland less than 48 hours later. We rented a car in Newcastle and drove to the borders... what a new and challenging experience driving, especially when one cannot find the windshield wiper switch.... However, being left handed, it came pretty quickly to me. We stayed at a lovely B&B in Jedburgh, and made fast friends at the Forrester Arms pub just a few doors down on Castlegate St. We met a Jimmy Turnbull, native local from the area, and we shared a pint and photos with him. The photo with Keith and Jimmy was taken in the pub under a picture of William Turnbull from 1900, who was the "sheriff" of the area at the time. We spent time with our new friends and their up and coming B&B being treated with a personal fiddle concert by Watt, the phenomenal fiddle (violin) player and have stayed in touch with them via email and Christmas Cards.

We spent some time at the kirk in Bedrule, taking in the history and scenery. We drove to Hawick, went by the old shop of John Turnbull's and stopped at the foot of the Minto's Hills-Fatlips Castle. It stopped raining when we left the car to hike the hill, and the photos attest to the beauty of the area.

The photo of the surrounding land (with the castle turret in the right side), was taken with Keith holding Therese by the belt loops out the top castle window to make sure the photo was "perfect". As we made our way down the hill, the rain waited until we were 25 feet from the car we made the cover of the car with no rain soak...



Plaques commemorating Turnbolls of Bedrule and Bishop William Turnbull in Bedrule Kirk.

After two days and nights in Jedburgh and Bedrule, we drove to Edinburgh, ate at our favorite seafood place (The Mussle-Inn), and checked on a buddy at a local whisky shop (only to find out he was currently in India). We then trained to Ft. William and stayed at another wonderful B&B (Cuil Na' Sithe), drove/toured

Glencoe, (all the waterfalls in and around) Glen Etive, Glennfiddich, the train to Mallaig (WOW!), Ft. Augustus, the lift up to Ben Nevis and All the lochs...meeting and sharing a drink with the crew and cinematographers with Harry Potter III at the local hotel, and... the ultimate highlight of hiking an hour through Glen Nevis to Stealle's Falls (400 foot falls that appear out of the mountains) and Keith's photos with a "Heilin' Coo".

We then trained back to London, and spent time with a friend/ex-pat who has migrated to the UK and remains (which means we have to keep going back to visit!)



John Turnbull's shop
51 High Street, Hawick

Judge John Trimble

Judge John Trimble was born December 1783, in Kentucky, son of James Trimble and Mary Christian Moffett. John was not as dynamic as his brothers, but true to the government for which he worked. As a young man of 19, he served as secretary to the territorial Governor, in the pioneer town of Vincennes, Indiana. When he returned to Kentucky he studied law under George Nicholas, who had tutored his brother Robert.

John practiced in the courts of Paris, Kentucky and rose to the Circuit court.

Robert had supported the Anti-Relief Party (a contest between creditors and debtor classes in Kentucky.) The war involving Napoleon had devastated the industrial and financial fabric in the European world causing starvation of the masses. The crash in 1819 shook this country. The Kentucky Relief Party who had set up a new Court of Appeals, was in conflict with the old court system. (Anti Relief party) John was a member of the new court, being appointed by Governor Desha. The excitement, then discouragement surrounding John, soon caused him to resign his post. The legislature, who had created the New Court of Appeals, had been unable to remove the judges of the old court. Law was passed to repeal the act which had established this Old Court. They refused to be abolished. The confusion and distrust caused by the political parties in Kentucky caused an exodus of the populace to other states and territories. It appears that John never again was active in politics. Whether he and brother Robert were still friendly after all of this, is unknown.

There is some evidence that John and his family migrated to Missouri, where he died in 1854.

Source: Web page: Trimble Family of Kentucky

The Horrid Crime

Excerpt of Genealogy History.

Submitted by Sandy Turnbull, Australia.

John Turnbull along with his wife and their young family emigrated to Australia on the "Coromandel", arriving in New South Wales on June 13, 1802. They settled in Ebenezer, on the Hawkesbury River.

Daughter Mary Ann was born in 1796 in London, England, and raised in the Hawkesbury River area. She married James Joseph Hartley and had a son. In 1814 husband James died while in India. Two years later Mary Ann married James Wright and by him, had three more children. In 1825 Mary Ann was found murdered, and on May 27, 1825 her husband James was executed for that crime. The following story tells of the tale.

Sydney Gazette, 17 February 1825

The following may be depended on as the true account of the dreadful deed. On Saturday morning, the 5th of February between 8 and 9 in the morning, a most barbarous murder was committed on the body of Mrs. Wright, a daughter (Mary Ann Turnbull) of Mr. John Turnbull of Portland-head, by her husband. This dreadful

event took place in their own house, on the first branch of the River Hawksbury. The first notice of it was given by one of the children, who cried out to Mr. Cavenagh's people, the nearest neighbours, that her mother was killed, and that her father had run away. On entering the house a shocking scene presented itself. The woman was lying on the floor covered over with the bed, bathed with gore, and quite speechless. On examination she was found to have received several mortal fractures upon her head, besides several bruises in other parts of the body. The axe which had been the instrument of inflicting these wounds was lying at a little distance covered with her blood and hair.

Medical aid was procured with the utmost dispatch, but it was unavailing, the poor woman died on Monday (February 7th). On the Coroner's Inquest it was ascertained that the woman, as well as her husband, had been seen only a few minutes before the deed was perpetrated. The children had been sent to their customary employments; the eldest, a boy, to mind the pigs; the second, a girl, to frighten away the Cockatoos from the maize, who had also to nurse the youngest child, an infant about a year old. There was only this difference, that the father sent away the least boy with some bread to his elder brother, which was an unusual thing. There was no evidence of any domestic quarrel, either that morning or the proceeding night; nor of the intoxication of either of the parties.

Some conversation, however, of rather a singular nature occurred on Friday evening. The woman, on telling her son that she should go with him in the morning to the place where he took the pigs, that she might get some peaches, added---"If I live till morning, for I may die, or I may be killed;" on which her husband said--"Killed! Who is to kill you if I do not?" She replied, "No. there is no one to kill me if you don't ". The Coroner's Inquest was willful murder against the husband, who has not yet been found, though several persons think they have seen him prowling about the neighborhood. By others it is conjectured, as he took his razors with him, that he has destroyed himself.

MURDER...Friday, May 27, 1825. James Wright was indicted for the willful murder of his wife, Mary Ann Wright, in the district of Hawkesbury, on the 5th of February last.

It appeared in evidence, that the improper conduct of the deceased had been a constant source of disquiet to the unfortunate man; and was eventually the cause of his committing the dreadful act; for which he stood trial. He confessed to the Magistrate, after he was apprehended, that having had reason to suspect the deceased of an adulterous intercourse with a man named Cavanagh, he spoke to her on the subject, when she told him that--"he knew she had been common both before and since he married her, and that she would be so to any man she pleased."--in the unguarded impulse of the moment, he seized an axe which was at hand, and committed the dreadful act, which deprived the wretched victim of existence. He declared that he had no desire to escape from justice, and only absconded for the purpose of gaining time to pray to God for forgiveness. He was described by William Cox, Esq. A Magistrate at Windsor, who had known him for some years, to have been a quiet

industrious man, somewhat irritable in temper, and of quick and sensitive feelings. No defense being set up, the jury returned a verdict, without retiring, of Guilty. Sentenced to die on Monday; on which day the unhappy but penitent man expiated his direful offence by untimely forfeiture of his life. May such awful exits be attended with lasting benefits to that society which crime has thus ignominiously deprived of another member!

New Hampshire Games

September 24, 25, and 26th, in Concord, New Hampshire.

Members are encouraged to attend the games and TCA annual meeting. The Highland Inn has set aside rooms for guest members of TCA. The Annual Meeting of Turnbull Clan membership will be held there, also the Second annual meeting of the TCA officers. This is your chance to meet your officers and other members of our Turnbull family. For information call or E-mail one of the officers.

Happy Birthday



Jane Turnbull Przedpelski,
Lee Turnbull, Mark A.
Turnbull, Karen Torrey,
Andrew R. Turnbull, Virginia
Mae Michael, Isabel Ann
Turnbull, William T. Lewis,
Johannes Hoyer, Barbara
Schell, Leroy W. Samms,
Fred Clough, Amy T. Khare,

Adele Jeffras, Fabia Trimble, Richard Turnbull, Joseph Knepp, Rev. Bill Turnbull, Dorie Bable, Julia Turnbull, and Thomas C. Turnbull Jr.

Congratulations and Prayers

Joseph and Kara Knepp have a new member in their family. Wyatt Joseph Knepp was born December 11, 2003.

Also, we send our prayers for safe keeping for Kara's sister, Kate Woodcock currently on active duty in Iraq.

Welcome new members

Rusty Turnbull and his daughter Samantha, Dawn Day and Julie Lloyd. At present we have 193 members.

Thanks to Queen Victoria

The first formal white wedding dress was introduced by Queen Victoria. Prior to that, wedding dresses could be of any color, other than black (which was for mourning, and still is used) and green (that was associated with folk lore fairies). Something old, something blue, something borrowed, is considered tradition for the formal wedding attire.

Old tradition was that there were never knots in ribbons or on the wedding clothing. They were left untied until after the wedding. Then they were tied, commonly referred to as "tying the knots". Does anyone have a tradition in their family history that they would like to share?

(Information provided by Family Tree newsletter, Odom Library)

Time Capsule: 1837 Travel

In our era we think nothing about hopping in our cars, or on a plane, train or bus and off we go. Cruises are a little more complicated, but we don't take our own bedding, or food with us.

In 1837, the most used land travel was on horseback, one could rent a horse at seventy-five cents to one dollar for a day, or go by stage coach for 6 cents a mile in the west. Meals at the stage-houses were 37 1/2 cents.

If you really wanted to travel down river on a river boat, that became a little more complicated. Your placement most times, would have been mid-ship deck, forward of the engines, where there was protection from the weather. You furnished your own provisions and bedding. You could take a meal, at a cabin table with the boat hands and pay twenty five cents for that meal, or cook your own on deck.

Thousands of people traveled the rivers, they carried there own food, bedding and cooking utensils on board. Expenses for a single person traveling from New York to St. Louis, via Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, with a cabin, would have cost about \$40.-\$45.00 and the travel time was twelve to fifteen days. If you took deck space the cost was half the cabin cost, if you ate cabin meals. When you slept on deck, carried your own bedding, cooking provisions and utensils the cost would have been about \$15 to \$18.00.

Isn't it nice in our era, to hop in our car, or on an airplane and get to our destination in a few hours?

So, we gripe about those crazy rude drivers, get angry during the long traffic delays, or fuss about the 2 hour check in at most of the airports. If, we could just take a deep breath, a big step back in time when we're in that rush mode, think about the travel conditions of our ancestors, our road rage would surely be diminished.

Information provided by Family Tree newsletter, Odom Library.

Mysterious sites

By Janet Schwierking

I personally was more impressed with this site more than Stonehenge itself. This prehistoric site from the Neolithic / Early Bronze age, was excavated from 1901-1902. There is a borrow (burial site) nearby which was built about one



thousand years after the henge was built, called Gib Hill, that takes its name from being used as a hanging place for local murderers. Even after being excavated, it still stands 16 feet high. Excavations revealed a stone crypt which contained small clay urns and burned human bones.

Our Arbor Low visit was impressive. It was a cool misty



day, with a breeze sweeping over the moors, and if you strained your ears you could almost swear you heard a lone bagpipe way off in the distance. If you did not speak, the only sound you heard was the breeze whispering in your ears. When I sat on the edge of one of the huge stones shown in the pictures I felt at peace as though time and the world stood motionless. It seemed that this was something one must do to understand the world that now surrounds us. The time passed quickly and before we realized it the noon sun was high.

It is thought by some that the stones once stood erect, keyed to the rising and setting of the sun and moon. Others believe that the stones were meant to be flat and that the circle resembled a clock face though clocks as we know them had not yet been invented. It is not known whether the stones were ever upright. Archeological evidence is inconclusive, as no socket holes have ever been discovered. No one seems to know the nature or purpose of there being there. One wonders how these huge stones were moved to this spot, from whence they came and who brought them. Were they used for worship, gatherings, burials, or astrological sightings? If only one could have been there to see and listen to the events as they were happening.

Should you take a trip to England and Scotland this is one place I suggest you visit. Bedrule is the other.

News and personal interest items are requested from all members to help keep Bullseye current and interesting to all.

Dunedin Games

By Rob Turnbull

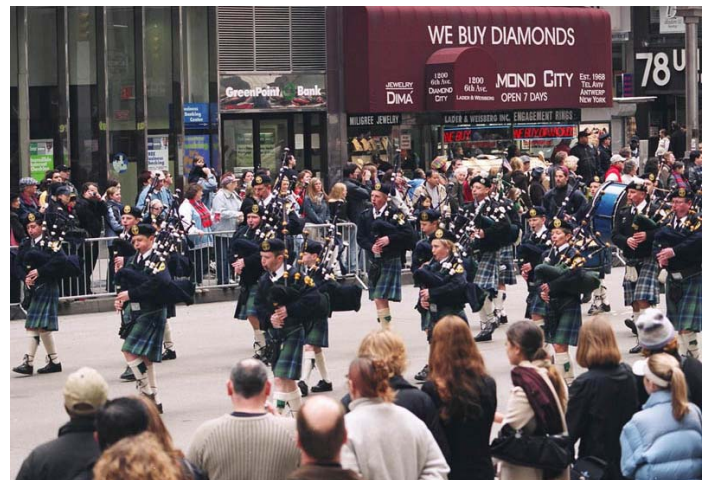


Well after many many years of wanting to go to the Dunedin Games they turned out to be somewhat disappointing. For a 38th year event it was a rather a small venue. Also arriving I found no tent at our spot. So had

to "find" the info booth to see what was up. Pretty disorganized. The Trimble's showed up mid morning and Claudia had packed some snacks and drinks which was very nice. They also brought "Turnbull" items to help with the display. The weather was picture perfect.

New York Tartan Day Parade

Pictures submitted by John Turnbull



Mount Gambier, South Australia

Our new members from Australia wanted to share with all of you, some of the beauty of their country. They sent a Tourist booklet, so we all could take a brief trip there. The Southern coast of Australia has spectacular beaches and rugged limestone coast lines, and is known for it's grape vineyards, and caves.



Blue Lake

Mount Gambier, where Dawn Day and Julie Lloyd live, is built on the slopes of an extinct volcano, which has transformed itself into three lovely lakes. Blue Lake being the most spectacular of the three. It is a sober grey during the winter but in the warming of Spring, it mysteriously turns a beautiful turquoise blue. There are numerous caves and sink holes in the area, one sinkhole is located in the middle of the city. The Umpherston sinkhole directs



• Copyright and supplied by Blue Lake Printworks

storm water run off down into an underground system. The impressive area is surround by a lighted platform suspend over the cave and flooded with light at night. The entire area is surround by a beautiful rose garden.

Sitting on the edge of the lakes is a tower erect to overlooking Mount Gambier. It was erected in 1904 to commemorate the sighting of Mount Gambier by Lt. James Grant of the ship, "The Lady Nelson". The Centenary tower celebrates it's 100th birthday this year. Dawn Day tells me she can see her home from the tower.

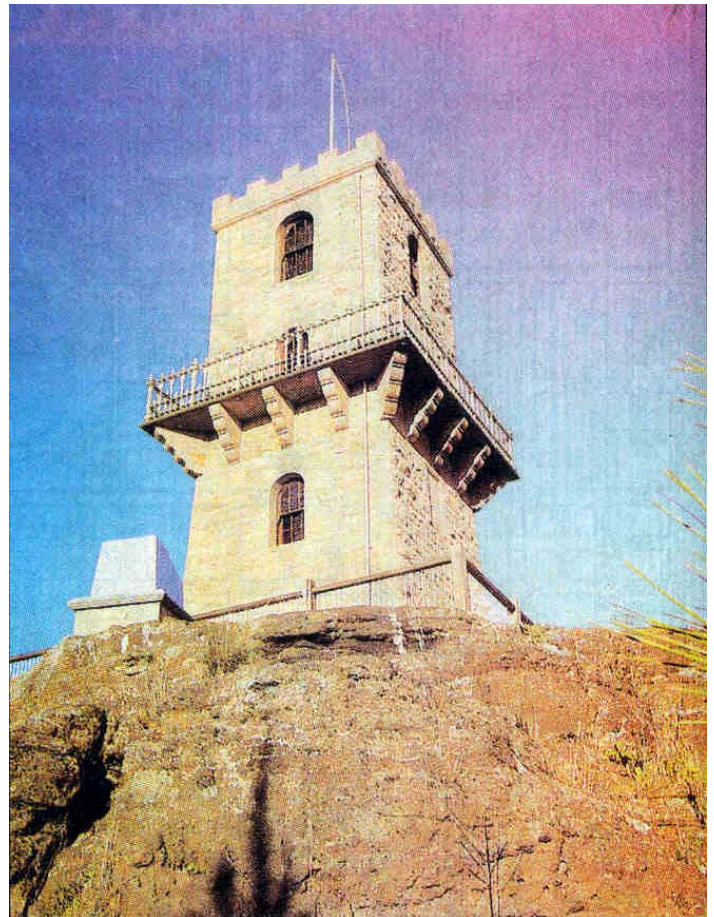
Near Blue Lake there was a Obelisk monument erected, (erected in 1877) known as Gordon's Leap. Adam Lindsey Gordon, poet, steeplechaser, trooper, politician, took his famous leap (1864) on horseback over old post and guardrail fence onto the narrow ledge overlooking Blue Lake.



• Adam Lindsey Gordon Obelisk

Population of Mount Gambier is 27, 400, it has many Hotels, golf course, shops of all kinds, Lewis Museum, Aquifer tours, Laughton Park Gardens and Percy Possums Hidaway, Paper mill and the Granny Apple farm (my favorite apples).

Thank you Dawn and Julie for the nice tour



• Centenary Tower offers magnificent views over the Blue Lake and the surrounding countryside. The crater lakes, over which the tower stands like a sentinel, provides many walking tracks and mountain bike trails.

Turnbull Crests

The directors and trustees of TCA have adopted a new Turnbull crest. The new crest pictured here was designed to meet several important objectives. It reverts from the English motto *I Saved the King* to the more traditional *Audaci Favet Fortuna* (Fortune Favors the Bold). It features a fiercer, more dignified bull than the one with his tongue hanging out in common use by many vendors. As the use of this official crest spreads, it will increase Turnbull Clan recognition.

Wally Turnbull, the TCA President, is negotiating with several companies for the production of cap badges, label pins, and tie tacks, to be cast in high quality lead-free pewter with a target price around ten dollars each.

Although this is one of our mid-term objectives, TCA does not yet have the resources to stock clan merchandise for resale. This means that we need an idea of how many badges members will want before we can commit to a volume order and receive a favorable price.

TCA is not promoting these items as a fund-raising effort. They will be offered at cost plus shipping and handling for about half the normal retail price. Please help provide an idea of how many badges and pins to order by indicating how many of each you would be interested in purchasing at approximately \$10.00 each. This is not an order. It is only an estimate to help us plan. We would hope to have the items ready for mailing and distribution by the time of the annual general meeting in September.

Please fill-in and return the following coupon to Janet Schwierking, TCA Secretary, or call Janet with the information, or email it to her:

By post:

Janet Turnbull Schwierking
2020 Schuettig Road
Poteet, TX 78065-4120

By phone:

(830) 276-8211

By email:

Jschwk@aol.com



I am interested in ordering the following items at approximately \$10.00 each.
I understand that this is not a binding order:

Cap badges (1-5/8") _____

Lapel pins _____

Tie Tacks _____

Name _____

Address _____

City, State, Zip/Postal code _____

Country _____

Email address _____