

# BULLSEYE

A TURNBULL CLAN PUBLICATION

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Volume 5, Issue 7, July 2004

## To the Borders and Beyond

In addition to expanding membership and services, the goals of TCA include an active exchange among the international Turnbull Clan groups. In order to promote this exchange, TCA President Wally Turnbull and his wife, Betty, visited TCA Scotland in May.

Besides meeting with the leaders of TCA Scotland, while in the Borders, Wally researched the history and current situation of the once Turnbull Fatlips Castle. Wally and Betty also visited and made notes about places of special interest to Turnbolls including not only the historic value but also how to get there and what else to do in the area. These notes will be published in future editions of the Bullseye and on the TCA website.

The following is the first in a series of journal reports by Wally Turnbull about his visit to the Borders.

### Driving on the left

We arrived in Edinburgh, Scotland on Tuesday, May 18<sup>th</sup>, where we rented a car and drove down into Turnbull territory in the Borders.



*Denholm and Ruberslaw*

Being my first experience driving a vehicle with right hand steering on the left side of the road it was a bit of a challenge for me but evidently more so for my wife, Betty, who kept leaning to the right so the car would not slip off the road on the left as we whizzed around the winding narrow road she described as a paved cow trail.

This was not our first trip to the Borders but the first time to be doing the driving. That and increased familiarity made the distances seem so much less. It was no time at all before we were zipping through towns with familiar names. At least the spelling was familiar though there was nothing familiar about the way the citizens of those towns pronounced these names.



*High Street Jedburgh*

### Signs of the times

It was interesting to note that as we entered every town there was a sign indicating that we should slow down NOW to 30 miles per hour. As we departed there would be another sign thanking us for driving carefully through town. We wondered how they knew that we had been so careful. We also noted that there was never a sign indicating that the speed limit had increased or to what.

### Sticky toffee pudding

We drove through Jedburgh (pronounced "Jedbuhruh") making a quick stop at the Pheasant Inn on High Street where we were thrilled to confirm that they still serve the world's best sticky toffee pudding.

Leaving Jedburgh we drove through the sleepy hamlet of Denholm (pronounced "Denim" like the cloth) sitting at the foot of Ruberslaw mountain. There we noticed a sign propped up in front of the Crossed Keys Inn advertising cask ales. Being a bit thirsty from the sticky toffee pudding and not knowing just what a "cask" ale was we enjoyed finding out. As we left, we noticed a monument to

Dr John Leyden, Denholm scholar and poet, who assisted Sir Walter Scott with his collection of the material for his "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Borders" and decided to return for a closer look at the lovely village.



### Tranquil melody landscape

The A698 road winds west out of Denholm along the south bank of the Teviot River in such a picturesque meander that we hardly noticed five miles and ten minutes pass before Hawick (pronounced "Hoyk") suddenly popped up in front of us. It was early evening when we arrived but the air was warm with the sunlight of the waxing spring day. The blue sky and large cotton candy clouds seemed to become one with the green velvet of the river's plain and rolling hills as they met on the horizon in perfect marriage.

As my eyes absorbed the Border canvas of the Master's gallery my brain searched for better comprehension. While the river, the hills, the green grass, the clouds were all picture-perfect none of them were unique to that spot so why was it so moving? The Grand Teton Mountains, the Alps, and the Himalayas are all much more awe-inspiring than the hills of the Borders. Yet, there was something magical here and it wasn't just the romance of being in Turnbull territory. As my brain began to communicate with my eyes and my heart I realized that the Scottish Borders is a perfect tranquil melody rather than a crescendo. Both move the soul but in very different ways.

### Mansfield House Hotel

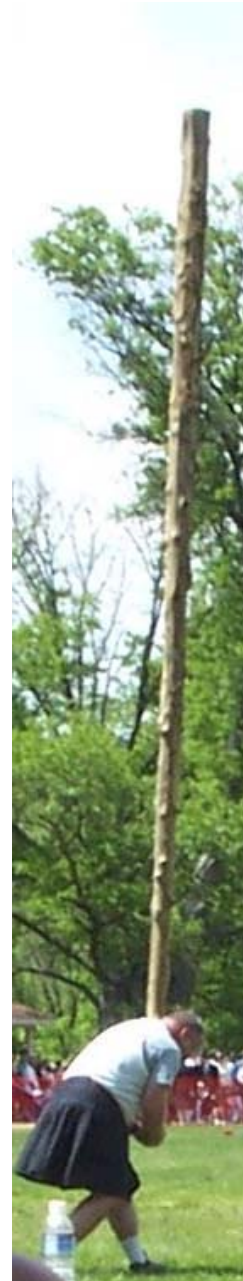
We checked into the Mansfield House Hotel, a nice old estate owned and run by the MacKinnon family on the east edge of Hawick, just in time to change for supper. As previously arranged, James and Audrey Knight met us at the Mansfield House Tuesday evening for dinner in the hotel's locally renowned restaurant. The Knights who live part of the time on the Isle of Mull and part of the time in Bedrule would like to see Fatlips Castle restored and preserved. We had a wonderful time

getting to know them, talking about Fatlips, and making plans to visit them at their home, the Bedrule Mill, the next day for lunch and a tour of the area.

As we climbed the stairs to our room and sleepily into bed we remarked that we could not have wished for a better first day.

### What are the Highland Games?

During the next several months we are going to cover some of the heavy Athletic events taking place during the Highland Games and Scottish Festivals. Most of which are steeped in old tradition from the antiquities. Men and women compete in these games of strength that require many hours of training and body building.



It is said that King Malcolm Ceanmore (1057) was responsible for the initial start of these heavy athletic games. His army was in need of some extra physical training to improve their abilities as warriors. King Malcolm created the crude game forms to accomplish these physical feats of strength.

By the 16th century the events of fitness had become annual festive occasions, a way for kings and chiefs to show the prowess of their warriors that were held at the military musters called "wappinschaws". The first recorded event was a caber toss in 1574 "tossing of ye barr"

### Caber Toss:

A tapered pole, shaped much like the present day telephone pole, about 19 feet long, weighs about 100-130 pounds. These are average measurements depending on the game rules per state where you attend.

Note: In the United States the games are held in



almost every state, during the months of good weather, but in the British Isle, the origin of these feats of strength, there are very few games held. Canada probably holds games more than the UK.



Where's the Caber???

In the early days thoughts on why this particular feat of strength was originated was to use the cut trees to toss over swollen creeks and streams during battle, making a bridge of sorts over the rushing waters.

Nowadays the feat has rules and points, the caber must be picked up by the smaller end, cradled in the hands of the competitor. Who then will run a short distance for momentum, toss the caber up and forward, hopefully end over end so that the heavy end lands first and the smaller end nearest to 12:00 o'clock mark, (like on the face of a huge clock) 12:00, being a perfect score.

The heavy athletic events [World Championships] draw huge crowds to the games. There are also many other things that go on at the games. Like Scottish Dancing, pipe and drum competitions of all levels, Sheep dog trials, Pipe bands, some have Harp and Fiddle competitions, visiting guest bands, five-side soccer games, Medieval Societies in all of their finery, present mock battles. There are vendors selling Scottish items as well as good old American, exhibitors like the Birds of Prey, and some have children activity centers.



The blessing of the Tartans [Kirkin' of the Tartans], Rally of the Clans to start and at the end is the parade of all the clans present along with the bands. If you have never attended one, please do so, you will have a very pleasant day.

#### NOTE:

*Roy Turnbull Black from Georgia has sent me a note; he won the 3<sup>rd</sup> place bronze at the Stone Mountain*

*Games last October in the Caber Toss. Great job, how about a picture..? Sorry we missed your Birthday in May. Happy Belated Birthday*

## Happy Birthday



*Elizabeth Turnbull, Sally Dupuis, Dodie Turnbull, Rex Sjostrom, William K. Trimble, John G. Turnbull III, William J. Trimble, Wallace Turnbull, Andrew A. Turnbull, Deanna Sanner, Howard Hahn, Ron Jennings, Karl J. Bihl, Kim Trimble, Goerge H. Turnbull, Delores Turnbull, Douglas C., Turnbull, Jim Simpson, Susan Turnbull, Becky Turnbull, Hilary Preston, Sue Turnbull, Claudia Trimble, Cameron L. Turnbull..*

## The Turnbull's of Mount Gambia, Australia

*Right to left. 4<sup>th</sup> person is Alf Turnbull.*



James Turnbull was born in Northumberland England about 1791. He married Isabella Ord there and they later moved to

Cromarty on the Black Isle, Scotland. They lived in the district of Eddrachillis Sutherland.

They sailed for Australia from Greenock Scotland on 14 December 1839 on the renowned 'fever' ship the Glen Huntley. James was 49 and Isabella 48. With them they had their two sons Robert (20), William (17) and six daughters, Ann, (19), Elizabeth (15), Isabella (14), Jane (11), Helena (9) and Mary (6).

The family lived in Burnley Street North Richmond and later owned land on the Yarra River there. Isabella died in 1849, only 54 years old and James died in 1860.

Robert went to Kilmore and then to Yea where he acquired land. He died in 1860. His son Robert was the first white child born on the Killingsworth Estate. He had several children and the Turnbull family were pioneers of the Yea - Murrindindi area.

William worked as Overseer on Morgiana Station near Hamilton Victoria. He married Mary McCalman there on 23 May 1856. Later they moved to Glenburnie near Mount Gambier and took up land. He died in 1875 whilst shearing on Mt. Elgin Station Victoria and is buried there.

In 1861 Helena married Thomas Young a Grocer and a widower with one daughter. They had two children. Helena died in 1903 aged 72. Ann married James Anderson and had two children. She died in 1864.

Elizabeth died c 1849. Isabella died in 1848 at the age of 22. Jane died in 1865 aged 35 and Mary in 1859 aged 25.

There were two other children Mathew who is believed to have died in infancy and Richard the eldest son who had arrived in Australia by 1860.

## Who we are

*We are people of the world, we are of the family of Turnbull and all of it's varied spellings. We are proud, stubborn, and fight for what we believe. We love our families, country and ancestry.*

*This new section is specifically for all of you, to tell the rest of us about your family members. All you need is a photo if you have one and a short story about the person and send it to me for publication.*

## Hands across the sea after 71 years

By ALFRED C. JONES

Capital Journal Reporter, c 1978



***Their roots go back to Scotch clan.*** John B. "Jack" Turnbull, left, 82 a Scotland native from North Ireland, and his brother, Jim, 84, Salem, hold the family coat of arms, which is based on the 14<sup>th</sup> Century rescue by a Turnbull of Robert Bruce, liberator and King of Scotland.

*The brothers were reunited last week after not seeing each other for 71 years*

When John B. (Jack) Turnbull, 82, arrived here from North Ireland he was "hugged to death" in an airport reunion with Jim, the 84-year-old Salem brother he hadn't seen for 71 years.

Jim said he "spotted Jack right-away, from a picture received two years ago and because they are like two beans in a pod."

So the Turnbolls last week began rekindling the family affection during the 16 day visit and unraveling the mystery of why they hadn't visited each other since that wistful day when the 12 year old Jim Turnbull, in a velvet

suit and carrying a tote bag, said goodbye in the Clydebank, Scotland, depot.

They scored a near-miss in France in World War 1, when Jack was in the British 1st Cavalry Division and Jim was in a US. Army Engineer unit either riding hard-tired trucks or foot slogging in hole-soled shoes.

Unknown to either, Jim, for a time, was in the same British sector in which Jack was tending to his horse.

The reunion brought questions from the Salem dwelling Jim about the latest on their sister, Christine, Paisley, 77, who had a stroke recently, and couldn't accompany Jack. She wasn't born yet when the family picture was taken that Jim dug up last week in their Keizer home at 5355 River Road N., but she has done most of the, corresponding in intervening years.

That 1899 photograph in-a Glasgow studio showed Jack, about 3, in his mother's lap and Jim, 5, standing beside his older brother George, in a three-piece suit. George died at 19.

Both Jim and Jack were born in Clydebank, a suburb of Glasgow, and "gravitated" to North Ireland in 1905, with their businessman father. A year later, "like a kid," Jim said, he decided to go to America to stay with an uncle and aunt in Hope, N. D. for several years. He never returned to Scotland

Jim moved on to Oregon, where he retired in 1960 as senior evaluator in, the financial responsibility section of the state Motor Vehicles Division.

Jim and his wife Christine, have a son and five grandchildren, helping to carry on the Turnbull name. Jack also has a son and four grandchildren. He's visited that son in Springfield. Mo., several times but never came on west to Oregon.

Jack retired as manager in a Canadian owned aluminum plant in North Ireland. He plans to leave May 18 for Los Angeles, then for home June 11 to tell sister Christine about "the loving and caring and hospitality I've had. "It's amazing - out of this world."



## Aidan's Corner

When I was in Belgium in 2002, fighting in Antwerp, I was shown an entry in a history book about "Charles The Bad" once a ruler of Burgundy in about 1430.



He employed some English mercenaries led by a Captain of Archers called TURNBULL (one of the original spellings of our surname.)

Sadly, Charles the Bad lost his battle and his troops were

massacred, but the bit I liked was the fact that Captain Turnbull managed to get away with about 30 of his archers, to take a ship back to England.

It wasn't the losing that impressed me, it was "making the best of it" and getting away with at least half of his men through "enemy territory" onto a ship and back home under their own resources and using their own money.

## Flowers O' Forest

Julia Turnbull Ellis

October 31, 1904 - April 11, 2004



Our Julia missed her 100<sup>th</sup> birthday by six months. She was Turnbull Clan Associations oldest member.

Julia or "Jutes" to her family and friends was a loving teacher, a one time hosiery model, a dress designer among the numerous other things she did during her life time. Julia married the love of her life,

Reginald T. Ellis, and they spent many happy married years together. She was an active member in many different organizations. Jutes loved her garden and the Turnbull family. She donated her personal papers of the period to the Alfred M. Gray Marine Corps Research Center. Family histories, photo's albums and research papers on the Turnbull family of Virginia went to her cousin Robert Starke with whom she had traveled in recent years.

Julia's parents were Edward Randolph Turnbull and Mary Elizabeth Martin, siblings Ned Turnbull and Emily Grankey, all of Lawrenceville, Virginia. Not to long before she passed away Julie was staying with her friends Charles and Barbara Paschall. Julia will be greatly missed by many friends, family and Turnbull Clan members.

## NH Games Attendance:

If you are planning on attending the New Hampshire Games and the TCA annual meeting in September, would you please notify Pat Trimble, at Tel. No 509-967-5290 Give her your name and address, how many in your party and where you are staying in New Hampshire. This will help us with planning for a meeting place and dinner together.

**Notice:** If you have paid your dues and NOT received your certificate and member card, Please notify me as soon as possible. Thanks, Janet.

## TCA Trustee Biographies

*In the March Bullseye we introduced the Board of Trustees who have been helping with the Bylaw revision project, which are now out for legal review. They have also prepared brief Biographies which we are pleased to present below.*

**Keith Turnbull:** I am 37 years old and have been a part of the St. Louis St. Andrews Society and TCA for 4 years now. My wife, Therese, and I have hosted the St. Louis Games for the three years it has run, and plan on attending and hosting more in the "Heartland Region"-Arcadia, MO; Springfield, IL, etc.

I grew up in St. Louis City and continue to call it home. We enjoy buying and renovating old properties and this keeps us busy in between our travels. We try to get out of the States once a year to travel internationally. We've been to Scotland twice, the last time this past May 03. We visited Jedburgh, Bedrule, Turnbull Border Tower/Fatlips Castle, etc. We have wonderful pictures we hope to get to the Bullseye for all to enjoy.

I am in the business of floor restoration and Therese is a counseling psychologist and adjunct college professor-So we are covered from head to toe!

**Lee Turnbull:** I am 69 years old and joined the clan when Dottie was convener in 1993. I have assisted Mark Turnbull, the host of the Turnbull Clan tent at the New Hampshire Gathering of The Clans since 1995. My wife Josie and I live in an in-laws apartment attached to my daughter Lisa's and husband's house. They have 7 of my Grandchildren living downstairs and are home schooled. Joy and happiness everyday!

I grew up in Massachusetts and moved to NH upon our marriage. From there we raised our family of 4, 3 boys, 1 girl. I worked as an Electronics Test Technician, an Automotive Technician (owned 3 garages), a Heavy Equipment Tech & Manager, and as an Equipment Maintenance Specialist and Project Manager for a foundry. I presently am involved in starting up a new business venture.

I enjoy computer programming, music and books, especially history. I have been an elder and teacher in a reformed church since 1976

**Corey Turnbull:** I think I know most of you, and although I have been absent the last few years. I have watched from a far and kept up in newsletters and such. I think TCA is in a great place and finally posed for some fantastic growth, if we do it right. While staying true to Dottie and Jim, we can move this group into the 21 century and put everything else to bed.

My primary objective in helping will be to ask a couple of simple questions. Is this fun? What's in it for the person and why would they sign up? If I can answer these questions than I will be satisfied.

Canada remains an area of untapped potential for TCA - but it takes a lot to get Canadians out of our shell and while we remain a very liberal country (as you have recently seen) we can also be conservative and suspicious. It doesn't take much to quickly decide the value of something and turn our back if we feel it has nothing for us. It's possible we are linked to the Turnbells of Rossie (grin) !!! Just Kidding Lee !!! No offence.

**Bill Trimble:** I am 57 years old and, a Vietnam Veteran. I was born and raised in Tacoma, Washington, USA and am currently living in Richland, Washington, USA where I am a contract security officer for the General Services Administration of the US government.

My grandfather started me out at an early age learning about my heritage and the lore of the Turnbells. I got started in Scottish Highland Games in 1997 and (with my brother Kim) started hosting a tent in 1999. I've not been to Scotland yet, but am hoping to go within the next couple of years.

### **Sarah Turnbull Snow**

My husband and I live in Chapel Hill, NC, where we recently moved to after living for 25 years in Atlanta, GA. He was ready to 'come home' as he is a native North Carolina and a "tar heel born and bred". We have been active in many Scottish activities both in NC and Atlanta for quite a number of years (his Mother's family is Clan Fraser) and I am from the Florida Turnbells.

Looking forward to helping in anyway to expand the clan and grow.

**Dana Hume:** I was born at a very early age, in Oakland, California. Raised all of my life in the San Francisco Bay Area, lived mostly in Lafayette, California, and now in Concord, California. I am 46 years young with a beautiful nine year old daughter, Elena. Actually, there is not much difference in our ages mentally, so we get along very well.

I have had a great interest in the "Turnbull Family"....immediate and from afar, for a very long time. My father started his interest back in the 1960s, and I am the one that has inherited his genes to carry on our Turnbull Family Book of Documents. I am the only one in my immediate family that has made that trek to Scotland, besides my father and mother, and I have done so three times. I HIGHLY recommend the Scottish boarders and Edinburgh. Some of my best memories are of my travels there!

I currently work for a local school district, on a state-mandated program (oh darn those special interest groups, but it does keep me employed). Soon we will be moving to Meridian, Idaho, mostly by the seat of our pants, like pioneers to uncharted territory; Bigger home, better schools, and good snow skiing. My new Idaho car license plate will have a baked potato with a slab of butter pictured on it.

I am looking forward to this new endeavor! I am so happy to be a member of TCA!

**George B. Turnbull:** I'm 54, married with four kids (adults) and live 2 miles south of Hawick on the A7 in a converted late 18th century horse driven threshing mill. I also own a design and marketing company from the premises and in recent years have launched a business planning, management development and marketing system called Turn The Bull To Your Advantage. As you would expect with a name like that it is achieving excellent results for clients.

I've been involved with the Turnbull Clan Association since it was founded by the late John ÆGuttie<sup>1</sup> Turnbull. The Association has been almost latent in Scotland for some time but now with this new spirit of enthusiasm from yourselves I'm sure things will pick up apace in the next year or so.