

POUR ME A DOUBLE, BRO!

by Kim Trimble - Features Editor

Okay then, enough already about castles, battles, and dead people. Let's get serious and learn about something important. Scotch! Where it came from, how it's made, and of course, the proper method for consuming this nectar of the peat bogs.

The word whiskey comes from the Gaelic *uisquebaugh* which means Water of Life. Over time the pronunciation evolved into *usky* then, with the influence of the English, *whisky*. Whether called Scotch Whisky, Scotch, or Whisky (as opposed to Whiskey) the water of life has found a market around the world.

Scotch is exclusively Scottish. The term is internationally protected by Scotland. For whisky to be called Scotch it **MUST** be made in Scotland. Scotch cannot be made anywhere else in the world but at home in Scotland. Other countries may produce what is called whiskey but not Scotch whisky.

An entry in the Exchequer Rolls of 1494: "Eight bolls of malt to Friar John Cor wherewith to make aqua vitae" is the earliest found record of distilling in Scotland. The amount of malt listed was enough to produce 1,500 bottles of Scotch. Also there is the legend that St. Patrick brought distilling to Ireland as early as the fifth century AD and it was taken from there to Scotland at around 500 AD.

Originally, distilling was used to manufacture perfume but in time was applied to wine as well. Finally the process was applied to mashes of grain cereals in areas where grapes did not readily grow. The resulting product was universally called *Aqua Vitae* (water of life) and was generally made in the monasteries. Its chief use was medicinal, prescribed to preserve health, lengthen life, and to relieve colic, palsy and even smallpox. Ireland boasted distilleries in many monasteries in the late twelfth century.

King James IV of Scotland had a taste for 'ardent spirits.' He visited Dundee in 1506 and according to the treasury accounts payment was made to a local barber for a supply of aqua vitae for the king's pleasure. In 1505 the Guild of Surgeon Barbers in Edinburgh was granted a monopoly over manufacturing

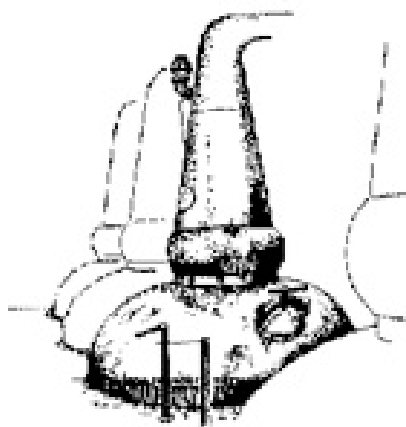
aqua vitae which adds to the history of strong spirits being for medicinal purposes.

Early Scotch making equipment was primitive which made for stronger whisky than the refined ambrosia that we enjoy today. It was potent and sometimes harmful to the human consumers. In the 15th century factors that contributed to the refinement of distilling included better design of the stills and, with the rise of Protestantism, the breaking up of the Catholic monasteries and the church's domination of the distilling process. Many of the disenfranchised monks had no choice but to use what skills they had to earn a living. This led to the spread of distilling to the general population and the betterment of Scotch.

As the industry grew, it attracted the attention of Scottish Parliament, which jumped at the chance of new revenue and in the late 17th century implemented new taxes on malt the product produced through distilling, namely Scotch. These taxes increased until the Acts of Union in 1707 as England tried to tame the rebellious Scots. Distillation went underground. Sounds kind of like Prohibition and bootleggers in the US during the early mid 20th century. A battle ensued between the excisemen, or gaugers, and the outlaw distillers that were both violent and long. Outlaw stills were set up, hidden in the hills and away from prying eyes. (Can you say Moonshine, Elliott Ness, reneuers and Al Capone?) By the 1820s more than half of the whisky consumed in Scotland came from these stills without paying any duty at all.

As in America so in Scotland the solution to this criminal activity was to legalize the stills. In 1823 the Excise Act was passed whereby distilling whisky was allowed for a £10 license fee plus a payment per gallon. Illicit distilling and smuggling died out almost totally over the next decade. Many of the distilleries of today stand on the same sites as the smugglers of the 17th century. Today Scotch is popular around the world, but still it is made only in Scotland.

To make you own Scotch the first thing that you need to do is to move to Scotland. Unless of course you are lucky enough to already live there... *(continued on page 6)*



King James IV

From the Vice-President

by William K. Trimble

Claudia and I once again represented Clan Turnbull at the 47th annual Scottish Highland Games in Phoenix, AZ. Before I report on the actual event, I would like to share something that happened during the games.

Many people came by to inquire about the Turnbull Clan. Most had not heard of our Family. Some of the Clans represented at the games were done so by members from other states. Those from California remarked how nice it would be to see a Turnbull Clan representative at the Games in their area.

So I would like to put out there, first, that if there are any Turnbolls in California who would like to represent our Clan, please contact me and I can help you get started. Secondly, the same goes for other states or provinces, as well. As someone who attends many games, hosts TCA tents, and is an officer of TCA, I am in touch with what it takes to get going from all sides. TCA is committed to helping expand our tent hosts and a Turnbull presence in other areas.

We often meet Turnbolls at the games who had no idea there was an organization that represents them and can help them get in touch with their heritage. In spite of the inclement weather of this year's games, it is always fun to be outside and meet others who are excited about their Scottish heritage. It is especially fun to meet other Turnbolls (and its many septs) and introduce them to their rich history. So I would like to encourage you to be sure to attend the Games in your area. You might just find a relative. And, if you are interested in representing your Turnbull Clan, let us help you get started.



Bill Trimble (WA), Jennifer and Joshua Pace, Bill Trimble (AZ)

BULLSEYE

The Bullseye, a Turnbull Clan Association Worldwide (TCA) newsletter is published six times a year at: 5216 Tahoe Dr. - Durham, NC 27713.

Editor: Betty Turnbull editor@turnbullclan.com, Features Editor: Kim Trimble. International News Editor: Kenneth Turnbull, Children's Editor: Sarah Turnbull

Turnbull Clan Association Worldwide
www.turnbullclan.com

Officers: Rhet Turnbull, President • William Trimble, Vice-President • Brian Turnbull, Treasurer • Christine Nelson, Secretary
Founders: John F. Turnbull, Scotland • Dorothy Berk, USA

47th Annual Phoenix Games



Bill and Claudia Trimble with Pat and Bill Trimble and Wally.

The 47th annual Scottish Highland Games in Phoenix, AZ were held February 26th and 27th. Hosts Bill and Claudia Trimble, and Wally, of Arizona were joined by Bill and Pat Trimble of Washington State. Saturday saw many attendees having fun with all the activities and catching up and learning about their ancestry.



We connected with a few Turnbull family members, some of whom had not been active in the Clan for some time, but seemed energized to become active again. Wendy Gallant, daughter of Sue Gallant of New Hampshire, was excited to meet up with fellow clan members who knew her mother. Sue has been active in helping Mark Turnbull set up the Loon Mountain Games in NH. New member, Joshua Pace, son of Poly Trimble Pace, added some flavor to our otherwise bland Sunday. Joshua is a chef at the Upper Deck Restaurant in Scottsdale.

The weather tried to put a damper on the festivities Sunday, but we had fun anyway. An all night rain left much of the park awash in mud. Attendance was much lower, too, as a result of the wet grounds and "cool" weather.

All in all, it was another fun filled event. Don't forget, I'm happy to help you get started as a tent host! Contact me at twoscots1217@earthlink.net. Can't wait to hear from you!



Above left: The Bill Trimble with Robert Bruce Wallace. Above right: Wendy Gallant with Bill Trimble and Wally.



TURNBULL TRAILS

A HISTORY OF THE BORDER CLAN TURNBULL

A WEE BIT O' HISTORY - LIFETIMES OF WILL-O-RULE

by Norman Turnbull

Turnbull Clan High Shenachie

Part 1: We all know the story of Will-o-Rule but not much about his lifestyle up to the point of him saving the life of Robert The Bruce. To get some idea we must look at the life of James Douglas and Robert The Bruce.

Firstly, I would like to speak about James Douglas. I have recently read a book which was written by David R Ross called 'The Black Douglas.' He, in turn gathered his information by studying the works of John Barber, Archdeacon of Aberdeen (1316 - 1395) who wrote a great work on Robert The Bruce, around 1370. He gave details of many of James Douglas's exploits, allowing us an insight into the life and times of that era.

Like many in his time, it is difficult to tell when this young man was born. His mother, Elizabeth, who was the sister of James the high Steward of Scotland (Note: the moniker "Steward" would soon be corrupted to "Stewart," and that family, through marriage to Bruce's daughter, would become the ruling house of Scotland) died at the end of 1288 so it is obvious he was born before then. In 1297 he was called "a little boy" when he was required as a hostage by the English, so his birth could not have been too many years before his mother's death.

Tradition states that he was born in the year of Alexander the III, King of Scots, who died in 1286 so it may not be too far from the truth. James's likely birth place was Douglas Castle, near the village of Douglas, in Lanarkshire.

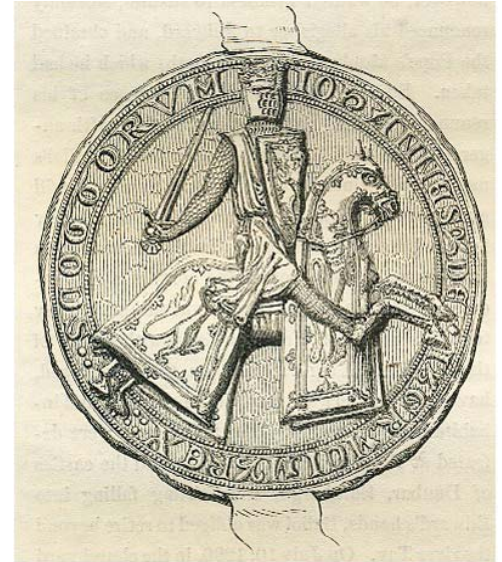
Alexander III was buried in Dunfermline Abbey. The throne should have gone to his granddaughter Margaret, The Maid of Norway, but she took ill on her voyage to Scotland and died in Orkney. She was a weak and sickly child. This meant there was no clear heir to the throne of Scotland.

Margaret was taken back to Norway to be buried in Bergen Cathedral. There was a real threat of civil war in Scotland, many of the powerful nobles having some royal blood in their veins, and all eyeing up the chance to take power by claiming the crown.

Who better to choose a king than another king? Bishop Fraser of St. Andrews wrote to the king of England asking him to arbitrate. Edward, the King of England, was the brother-in-law of King Alexander and the Scots did not see the stormy clouds gathering. Up to this point Scotland and England had been reasonably good neighbours. Edward came north to Norham Castle on the English side of the river Tweed to ponder the problem.

Although there were many claimants to the throne there were only two real contenders, one was John Balliol and the other was Robert The Bruce, grandfather of the future King. Both of them were close relatives of the blood royal.

The English King had a hidden agenda where Scotland was concerned and Edward chose Balliol.



Balliol's Seal while King of Scotland.

After a while he started to browbeat Balliol as if he was an underling so Balliol went into mutual alliance with France. In Scotland today they call this "The Auld Alliance." Edward was outraged as he saw Scotland as his "sub kingdom," and gathered his army to teach the Scots a lesson.

Crossing the fords at Cold stream, his invasion force crossed the river Tweed, which marks the border between England and Scotland, on the eastern side of the country.

This act opened the Scottish Wars of Independence. Edward marched his force east to Berwick-on-Tweed, at that time the largest town in Scotland, with a population of about 18,000 inhabitants. They appeared before the town on Friday 30th March 1296.

Edwards men easily managed to breach the walls that surrounded the town, and the horrific slaughter began. For three days the English killed anyone they found, regardless of age or sex. It is reported that some 15,000 lives were lost. Edward only called his men off when he saw a woman in the act of childbirth being dragged from her home and butchered by one of his soldiers.

The sack of Berwick is a huge stain in our history, the most brutal slaughter ever carried out in these islands, and forever a warning to the Scots of what English involvement could mean.

From Berwick to the clearances, to the closure of our industries, that involvement has never been to Scotland's weal, no matter how unionists may protest otherwise. *(Continued next Bullseye.)*

UK - Staffordshire, England

Bill Turnbull, the anchorman for Breakfast, broadcast on BBC One

and BBC News, is to moderate the UKInbound Annual Convention next month. The Convention has been billed as the most important conference for UKInbound operators, attractions and hotels in over a decade - as the nation prepares for a Royal Wedding and the Olympics in 2012. Turnbull, a former BBC Washington correspondent, will chair the session "Growing Inbound Tourism," the main debate of the Convention.

USA - Orland, California

For 20 years, Rae Turnbull's syndicated poetic essay column



"Friend of the Family" has appeared in seven major newspapers in the West and Midwest. A collection of these essays has been combined into limited editions - illustrated by her husband George Turnbull. Turnbull is the author of "Be the Parent Your Child Deserves."

USA - Tempe, Arizona

the Global Institute of Sustainability, and local artist Christina Cassano develop their four panels for the Sustainable Phosphorus Summit Art Show, using cast concrete and environmentally safe and responsible materials.

UK - Leicester, England

Leicester Tigers coach Richard Cockerill was extremely impressed with the performance of young Scarlets flanker Josh Turnbull following the side's encounter in the recent European Cup.



by Kenneth Turnbull - International News Editor

British Virgin Islands - Tortolla

William Weymouth Turnbull celebrated his 98th Birthday. Weymouth was born January 22, 1913, he is a beloved Dad, Grandpa, Great, Great-Great and Great-Great-Great Grandpa. Weymouth conquered several health issues and is thankful to be celebrating with his family and friends.

New Zealand - Dunedin

Nurse Barbara Turnbull is living her dream. Miss Turnbull recently returned from a six-month stint in war-torn northwest Pakistan, working in Peshawar, and in April expects to return to Kandahar, Afghanistan.

Australia - Young, Australia

The second race at Ladies' Day Race Day gave Emma Turnbull the first of her four winners. Emma repeated the dose when she came from fourth at the bell to land Alina Spirit in another driving finish to defeat Esters Light, Amy Day.

**Australia - Sydney, New South Wales**

Businesswoman Lucy Turnbull has been appointed an officer of the Order of Australia (AO), "I was shocked and awed but very excited too," Ms Turnbull said. Ms Turnbull is a successful businesswoman, the first female Lord Mayor of Sydney, author and wife of the Federal member for Wentworth, Malcolm Turnbull. Her citation is for distinguished community service.

**Australia - Eumundi, Queensland**

Dedicated volunteer, Joyce Turnbull was busy ensuring the annual Eumundi celebrations of Australia Day were progressing seamlessly when her name was called on stage as an award winner. Ms Turnbull received the major Community Improvement Award for significant personal contribution and dedication to the development of the Eumundi community. "It came as a big surprise to me," she said. "I had no idea it was coming."

Africa - Durban, South Africa

A father-and-son paddling team, practising for The Unlimited Dusi Canoe Marathon, had a close call with a large crocodile on the Umgeni River above Blue Lagoon in Durban. Experienced paddlers, Graeme Turnbull and his son, Grant, were training about about 5 km from the finish of the race route when their canoe was bumped. "Grant dug his canoe paddle into the water on the right-hand side of the boat when he felt his paddle hit something very hard below the water surface. To our horror it was a big crocodile, which started thrashing in the water right next to the boat," said Graeme Turnbull.

**Canada - Ottawa, Ontario**

Turnbull School hosted a fundraiser to support



an Ottawa-based charity that helps mitigate the effects of HIV/AIDS in Lesotho. "It's very simple in the sense that a small amount of money goes a long way," said Mary Ann Turnbull, director of the Fisher Avenue private school. For the past six years, Turnbull School has been involved with the charity and Turnbull said she wanted her students to learn more about global issues.

Introducing Sarah Turnbull - Children's Editor

The Bullseye is delighted to welcome Sarah Turnbull on board as our new Children's Editor. Sarah is married to Rhet and mother to Vivian, Camden, and Stirling Turnbull.

Though she calls Colorado home, Sarah has moved sixteen times as a military daughter and wife. She studied elementary education at John Brown University and taught preschool and third grade before diving into her next career as a mother. She also enjoys teaching childrens' Sunday School.

When she gets a few moments to herself, Sarah enjoys reading and scrapbooking. Sarah loves the challenge of getting kids excited to learn about the world around them and appreciates anything creative and humorous. Sarah is thrilled to be creating the new *Bitty Bull* pages and bring all of these areas together.

Sarah is a wonderful edition to the editorial staff. Sarah and the *Bullseye* staff believe that it is important to introduce children to their heritage and encourage strong family ties. The virtual and busy world of today so often doesn't allow for much family interaction. *Bitty Bulls* is not only full of fun activities for the kids, it provides a way for parents and grandparents to spend time with their children while opening the doors to their Scottish heritage.

Sarah encourages ideas from kids and grown-ups alike. Suggestions, photos and comments may be sent to bittybulls@turnbullclan.com. If you need extra copies go to the Bitty Bulls section of www.turnbullclan.com. To present and future tent hosts - copies of Bitty Bulls make an excellent edition for kids visiting your tent display. Feel free to download and print copies to give away. Welcome Aboard Sarah!



Minding Our Own Business...

Light Messages - Partnership Publishing

Editor's Note: Last month our President, Rhet Turnbull, told you about our new column, featuring Turnbull businesses. With each issue we hope to highlight one of the many Turnbull run businesses from our TCA members. As Rhet said, we need you to make this work. If you have a business and would like to be featured in one of our upcoming Bullseyes, please contact editor@turnbullclan.com.

Light Messages was founded by authors Wally and Betty Turnbull, who believed that there had to be a better model for new and independent authors than vanity or self-publishing. From that vision, with research and experience, grew Partnership Publishing. They now help independent authors publish and sell their books whether written for a broad or select market. While they aim to sell as many of each title as is possible, they do not believe that the value of a book lies solely in the sale of large quantities. Many books that will only sell a few hundred copies are worth publishing for what they contain and the value that information is to those who need it.

Partnership Publishing by Light Messages enables authors to reach worldwide markets inexpensively by sharing the sales profits. Today, Light Messages is a full-service publisher specializing in partnerships with independent authors, looking beyond the immediate profits of the latest "hot topic" to offer a platform for as many authors and subjects as possible.

At Light Messages, independent authors are viewed as partners, not as a commodity. Authors receive the respect and prestige they deserve. Light Messages believes "You have something worthwhile to say, and we want to help give a voice to your ideas."



Light Messages is proud to sponsor this year's 18th Rural Hill and Loch Norman Highland Games, Huntersville, NC, where tent hosts Scott and Diana Turnbull will represent TCA.

With Springtime right around the corner, check out Light Message's Giggling Garden series, featuring *Harry Loves Carrots* and *Harry Loves Greens*, by children's book author Laura Baldwin.

For more information about Light Messages visit www.lightmessages.com. Maybe you have a book just waiting to be published. (Mention TCA and receive a special discount on your first title.)

SCOTCH...

continued from page 1

The first step in making Scotch is to soak barley until it germinates and sprouts. This is done to activate naturally occurring enzymes within the grain which in turn allows the conversion of starch into simple sugar or maltose. When the sprouts are about 3cm long the grain is dried in a peat fired furnace. The use of peat to dry the sprouts is important to the process because this is where Scotch's smoky, old flavor comes from.



Sprouting barley

When the sprouted grain is completely dried it is ground into a coarse meal, then water is added - good clean Scottish spring water is preferable - and it is cooked, or sugared, in a large tank with a mechanical agitator to keep it stirred to prevent sticking. The cooking process is much like making a simple pot of oatmeal except that the recipe call for 3,500 gallons of mush instead of a couple of cups. The process takes 4 or 5 hours to complete.

After cooking, the wort (liquid) is separated from the grain by straining it through a coarse sieve at the bottom of the cooking tank into a fermentation tank where yeast is added. Fermentation takes only 2 or 3 days since the wort is kept at around 95 degrees F. When the fermentation part has been accomplished the product is basically beer. The frugal Scots don't like to waste anything so the cooked barley is fed to livestock.

Next comes distilling which is done in two steps. The first distilling produces whisky that is only 40 proof alcohol (20% concentration). The second distillation takes the proof up to 80. Each step removes only a fraction of the water, an inefficient process but that's how it's been done for 400 years so why mess with it. We've all seen the stills that moonshiners use, heat the liquid to the point where the alcohol evaporates, rises through a coiled tube to cool then is collected for further processing.

After distillation the whisky is checked for proof, and poured into oak casks. The really good stuff is put into old brandy casks for an even better flavor. The first part of the runoff from the second distilling is discarded to eliminate esters (Naturally occurring fruity smelling compounds that occur in the distilling process.) The last part is discarded, too, because the proof level starts to drop below 80 proof. It takes skill to do this elimination, but it eliminates the necessity of carbon filtering which is not used in making Scotch whisky. Now comes the truly difficult part of the process:

waiting. The whisky is put into the casks and has to age for 10 years or more. The oak cask aging mellows the taste and adds a bit of woody flavor and color.

The connoisseurs of Scotch drink single malt exclusively, but much of the Scotch produced is blended with Scotch from various distilleries, all Scotch. Blending is supposed to make for a uniform flavor but some folks believe it is so that a higher profit can be made. Single malt means simply that only one type of grain was used to make the whisky, barley is used exclusively for Scotch whisky.

Whatever your taste might be, enjoy,
and please drink responsibly.



Mark Your Calendars! This year's AGM to be held at the Estes Park, Colorado games, Sept. 8-11. Tent host Helen Turnbull Goody is getting out the welcome mat. The next Bullseye will have more details including places to stay and things to do in the area.

La Breith Sona! Happy Birthday!

March/April



Patricia Trimble, Bernard Gallant, Lenora Turnbull, Patricia Turnbull, Gudalupe Rule, Genevieve Turnbull, T. Stephen Turnbull, John M. Turnbull, Walter S. Turnbull, Julie Lloyd, Edward McFee, Wallace (Rhet) Turnbull III, Harold Turnbull, Clarence Kunz, Terry Turnbull, Kenneth J. Turnbull, Alexander J. Smith, Peter W. Turnbull, Terry J. Trimble, Lawrence Gatt, Judith Wood, Ann Stirling Weller, J. Charles Turnbull, Bernardo Turnbull, Christine Nelson, John A. Turnbull, Ronald Trimble, Ray W. Rule

My Family...

Contributed by TCA Member Adriana Rosado-Bonewitz

The Story of Adriana's Passion to Strengthen Family Bonds

I come from a large family, my mother had 5 siblings, and my father 4. My parents had 8 children and 12 grandchildren. My mother was sixth generation Turnbull. My Scottish ancestor, Elliott Turnbull arrived in Mexico in the late 1800s. My mother was very proud of her ancestry and many years later, I was lucky to find out about the Turnbull Clan Association, join and learn more about the larger sense of family.

It was my mother's dream to bring together all her grandchildren. It was not an easy task because the eight grew up in different cities and countries. Unfortunately, my mother's wishes only came true as a result of her passing in 2006. Knowing how much it meant to her, my siblings and I organized a memorial in which we did succeed to bring all of my mother's children and grandchildren, together with cousins, and friends.

The Turnbull crest always had a place of honor in my mother's living room and under its guard, we gathered and remembered that remarkable lady. I then threw myself more enthusiastically into strengthening the family bonds among my nieces and nephews who had grown far away from each other. At that memorial, some of the younger generation remarked how it was that this one or that one looked so much like "her" or "him". Well of course – they were brother and sister, but the cousins did not know that. This deplorable state of affairs made me more resolute and I promised the eight, that in four years time (it would take me that long to save money) I would invite them to a reunion. And in December 2010, thirty of us gathered in San Antonio, Texas. The thirty included members of the family that live or were in three continents, in cities far apart, like: Christchurch, New Zealand, Melbourne, Australia, Mexico City, Mexico, Veracruz, Mexico, Houston, Texas, San Antonio, Texas. My sister and brother-in-law flew in from London, right at the time when Heathrow had been closed because of bad weather, yet they managed to make it, my husband and I travelled by train, from Chicago to Austin, Texas.



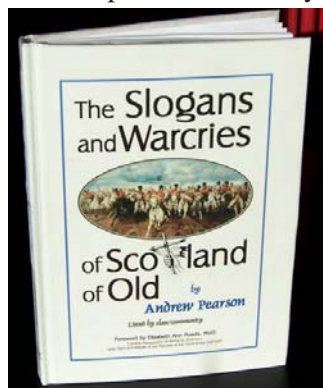
Adriana (center, orange dress) with cousins, siblings, nieces, and nephews from around the world reunite as a family and bond in Houston, TX.

They all came, by train, by car, by plane, some got lost, some flights were cancelled and re-scheduled, some arrived slightly late, but they all came. We spent two glorious days in which we reconnected, recognized each other, talked, had meals together and learned more about each other.

Since part of the purpose of the reunion was to help acquaint everyone with our ancestry, I rented kilts for all the male relatives, and the ladies wore long gowns. It was an elegant and unforgettable experience. One not devoid of laughter of all sorts, some of it occasioned by a group of Mexicans, not accustomed to wearing a kilt, making understandable mistakes. For example, one nephew put the kilt on backwards, with the pleats to the front. Another put the sporran over his shoulder, and yet another placed the kilt pin on his lapel. One of my nieces took the wrong measurements and her son ended up with a mini. But in the end, these are some of the comments on the experience of wearing a kilt and the reunion results: "I felt powerful." "I felt I belonged." "Now we know each other as family," "I feel so comfortable among all my cousins." And finally, a very moving anecdote by my 13 year-old-grand-niece who lives in Houston, on having been bullied at school for being Mexican. Here is her reply: "I was born in Mexico, however, my ancestor came from Scotland, and he saved the life of the king." The bully has not bothered her again.

The Slogans and Warcries of Scotland of Old

'The Slogans and Warcries of Scotland of Old' is the first ever comprehensive survey of its subject in a book which not



only records the slogans and cries but explains the historical and linguistic background of all still known. It furthermore compares them with those of Scotland's closest neighbours, Ireland and the Border country of the North of England. Whereas the slogans may be found scattered in a myriad of books relating to clans, etc., previously there was no single

repository. Biographical details of the antiquaries who originally recorded the ancient cries for posterity are included in a compilation which has brought together information from a very large number of sources, some almost completely forgotten.

The book classifies the slogans, diverse themes of which may embody the clan's surname alone or in some wider phrase, but also include, respectively: landmarks which became icons of clan focus; the mustering places of warriors; the sites of summoning beacons; doughty deeds in past battles; renowned leaders of the clan; noble sentiments and even Celtic legends and subtle clan propaganda. These pithy utterings, were used for centuries not only by clans but also towns, districts and the nation itself and which - by contrast to the highfalutin mottoes of the chiefly and lairdly echelon, customarily couched in foreign languages - were the true evocations of Scottish community spirit, being rendered either in the Scots or Gaelic vernacular of the ordinary people. They were used, not only as warcries but also to cheer on the clan in any tournament, to acclaim the chief on arrival amidst his clansfolk, even to announce an arrival at a clan camp during darkness. And, nowadays, as a toast to the clan on formal occasions.

Also included in the book are clan slogans which have been devised in recent times by clan societies/ associations. Many slogans were lost during the suppression of the clans. These recent slogans may not possess the antiquity of 'Scotland of Old' but exemplify the traditions and are used for the same - thankfully non-belligerent - modern clanship purposes as their ancient and venerated predecessors.

The slogan of the Clan Turnbull is included with considerable background information.

A major part of the book is given over to the story of the slogans and warcries on a clan by clan basis (not forgetting those of the towns, districts and Nation) with much also to engage anyone interested in the wider context of Scottish clans and history.



Author Andrew Pearson autographs books of the newly released "The Slogans and Warcries of Scotland of Old."

A foreword for the book was contributed by Elizabeth Roads, MVO, who is Lyon Clerk and Keeper of the Records of the Court of the Lord Lyon, the latter, the supreme heraldic authority in Scotland.

The book is available from the Greenock-based author: andrew_pear@yahoo.co.uk at £30 per copy plus p&p. Further details postage rates and of the contents are available on the website <http://scotswarcries.com/>

2010 TREASURER'S REPORT

(Report on Monument Fund Balance Next Month)

1/1/2010 through 12/31/2010	
Income	
Dues	\$ 4,729.04
Interest Income	\$ 24.54
Tent Host Donation	\$ 118.00
Total Income	\$ 4,871.58
Expenses	
Accounting Fees	\$ 450.00
Advertising	\$ 420.00
Bullseye	\$ 1,804.94
Dues and Memberships	\$ 75.00
Games expenses	\$ 125.00
Total Highland Games	\$ 125.00
Miscellaneous (Business)	\$ 60.25
Paper and Office Supplies	\$ 21.34
Paypal Fees	\$ 413.90
Postage (General)	\$ 88.00
Website Expenses	\$ 180.00
Total Expenses	\$ 3,638.43
Net Income	\$ 1,233.15
Dec 31, 2010 Current Assets	\$ 4,188.50

Issue 2

Bitty Bulls



Hi kids! We need your help once more. Our little bull needs a name. Please send name suggestions to bittybulls@turnbullclan.com.

Please include your name, address, and age.

The author of the winning name will receive a plush bull! Can't wait to hear from you!



Guess Who?

I was born in Edinburgh, Scotland in 1847. As an adult, I was a scientist, inventor, and engineer. I studied hearing and experimented with hearing devices. In 1876, I patented the first telephone. **Who am I?**

Alexander Graham Bell

In a Nutshell

Before the 16th century, Scotsmen wore shirts called tunics that hung to the knee. By the 16th century, they also wore a blanket, called a plaid, for extra warmth. Later, fashion changed to long pieces of wool, usually from one's own sheep, that were gathered and wrapped around the waist. The extra part of the plaid was gathered over the shoulder. Eventually, the gathered wool gave way to sewn pleats and the modern kilt was born.

Originally, tartans were woven in family homes and were colored with dyes that were available in that region. It wasn't until the late 1700s that tartan colors began to be connected with different clans (families).



SCOTLAND

Did You Know?

Haggis is a traditional Scottish dish made from sheep heart, liver, lungs, onions, oatmeal, suet, spices, and salt and is stuffed into sheep intestines. It is often served with neeps and tatties (mashed turnips and mashed potatoes). Yum!



Wee Bit O' Fun

1. What do you call a sleeping bull?

A Bull Dozer

2. Why do bagpipers walk when they play?

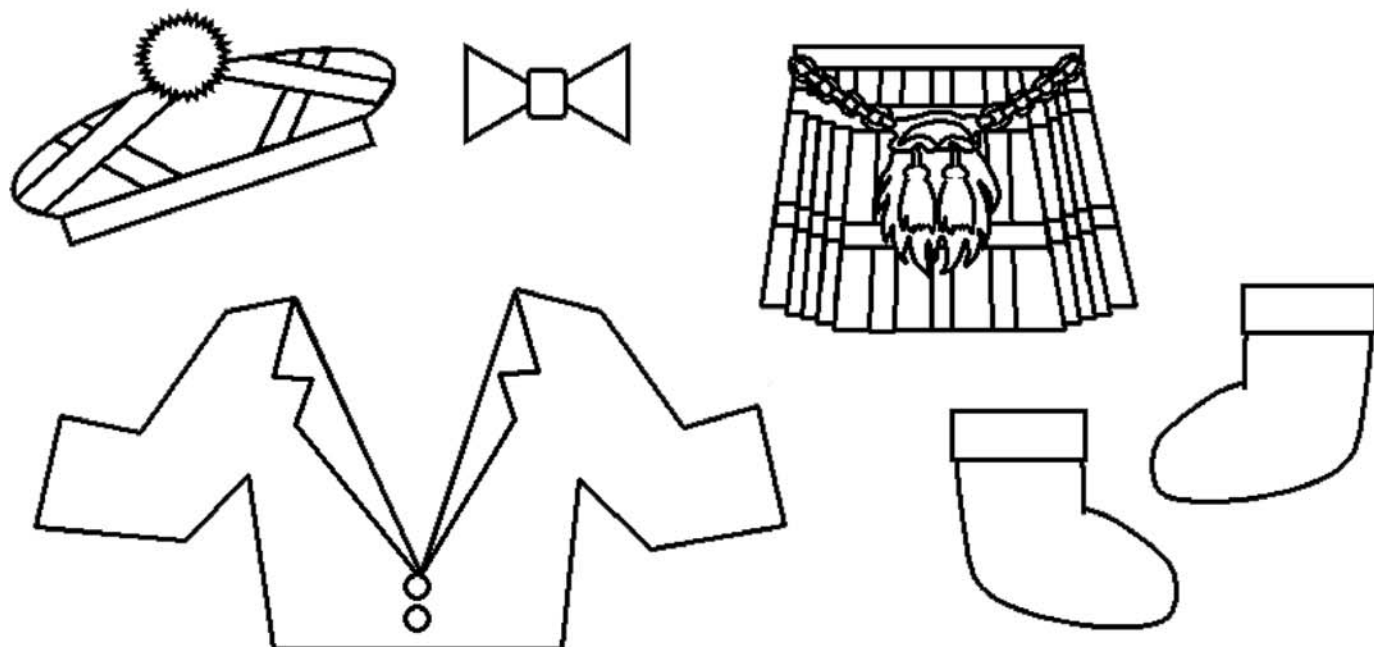
To get away from the noise

Boy: Doctor, Doctor, I keep thinking I'm a goat.

Doctor: How long has this been going on?

Boy: Ever since I was a kid!

Do you have a favorite joke you would like to share? Send it to bittybulls@turnbullclan.com

**Make your own bagpiper**

1. Color the pieces and create your own plaid for the kilt and the tam.
2. Cut out all the pieces.
3. Glue the clothes and bagpipe on your lad.

Finished Craft

For FatLips Castle

Moldy, coldy, dank, and dark
FatLips Castle standing stark
Was strong and bold in days gone by
Upon the cliff where eagles fly

Remembers battles so long ago
Of weapons clashing to and fro
When freedom was the battle cry
The cause for which they came to die

Mounds of dirt and chiseled stone
Dead men's blood and dead men's bone
Victor's glory, defeated's woe
Turnbulls were there and thus we know

Moldy, coldy, dank, and dark
Ancient castle standing stark
Now alone and falling down
Forgotten by our Scottish crown

Now crumbled ruins
Sit and wait
For rescue from
This awful fate

Shall we forget?
And walk away?
Or gather now
And together say.

Save our castle far away
Save it for another day
When our children may wander there
And wonder what the past will say.

kwtrimble



The last in a series of the travel adventures of Kenneth & Patricia Turnbull (from Australia) through the USA in 2009

After leaving Yellowstone NP, we headed north towards the Canadian border, passing through Glacier NP from the western side. This area seems to dictate it's own variable weather conditions, which we encountered. Our next stay was a good breather, with a family of grain farmers at Red Deer in Alberta. They are related on my mother's side and it was great to meet them again. His father, now 91 and his wife, still go dancing every week at the local Leagues Club.

We finally said our goodbyes and headed west toward the snow town of Banff in the Canadian Rockies; a magnificent outcrop of mountain ranges, with stunning views of ancient landforms. These ranges are a huge tourist draw card. Lake Louise for one, was breathtakingly beautiful, as were many other places there. The weather had also been kind to us.

After more sightseeing, we drove west to Whistler, where the Winter Olympics were to be held. Then on to another relative's home in the coastal city of Vancouver. Our stay was very eventful, with many sights and places to see.



Stunning beauty of Lake Louise, Rocky Mountains

By now, our travels were almost over, as we headed back over the border and south to Los Angeles, with a short, but exciting stay in San Francisco. Those trams are amazing!

Our last fling was a two day visit to Disneyland. The GPS investment we had used for ease of travel, allowed us to enjoy our adventures without getting lost . . . well, almost anyway. We had covered 20,000 miles in four and a half months.

(Our next travel adventures; Historic Scotland)



Giant pre-historic Bison with a massive set of horns and a 71m year old Ammonite shell fossil. Both Alberta, Canada



Fur trading at Canada's oldest building - 1840, Vancouver. Cable tram view in San Francisco. Alcatraz in the distance

Turnbull Clan Association
5216 Tahoe Dr.
Durham, NC 27713

