



Clan Hope Society Newsletter

Vol. 2, Number 5. October/November, 2011

Your Clan At Work

Coming Events:

If you are in the area where Clan Hope is sponsoring activities, please drop by and visit with us. Please extend this invitation to any Hope or Hope Descendents in the area as well.

Clan Hope will sponsor tents at:

January 14-15, 2012 Central Florida Scottish Highland Games, Central Winds Park, Winter Park, Florida

February 4, 2012 Sarasota Highland Games & Celtic Festival, Sarasota County Fairgrounds, Sarasota, Florida

February 25, 2012 Northeast Florida Scottish Games & Festival, Clay County Fairgrounds, Green Cove Springs, Florida

April 20, 21 & 22, 2012, 19th Rural Hill Scottish Festival and Loch Norman Highland Games, Huntersville, N. C.

April 21, 2012 Dunedin Highland Games & Festival, Highlander Park, Dunedin, Florida

July 12-15, 2012 Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, Grandfather Mountain, Linville, NC.

Recent Events (2011) :

(Photos from games can be seen under Completed Activities at www.clanhope.org)

Clan Hope Hosted Tents at:

October 14-16, 2011. Stone Mountain Highland Games, Stone Mountain Park GA

September 16-17, 2011. Oklahoma Scottish Festival. Riverwest Festival Park, Tulsa, OK

September 30- October 1, 2011. Williamsburg Scottish Festival, Virginia Celtic Gathering and Highland Games. Rockahock Campgrounds, Lanexa, VA

July 7-10, 2011 Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, Linville NC June 11-12, 2011 Blairsville Scottish Festival & Highland Games, Blairsville, GA

June, 10-12 2011 Kansas City Scottish Festival, Riverside MO

June 3-5, 2011 Texas Scottish Festival, Arlington, TX

April 16-17, 2011 Las Vegas Highland Games, Floyd Lamb Park, Las Vegas, NV

April 16-17, 2011 Loch Norman Highland Games, Rural Hill, Huntersville NC (Thank You Hope and Chuck!)

April 9, 2011, Dunedin Highland Games, Highlander Park, Dunedin FL

February 26-28, 2011 Phoenix, AZ Highland Games, Phoenix, AZ

February 26, 2011, Northeast Florida Scottish Games and Festival, Clay Co. Fairgrounds, Green Cove Springs FL

February 26, 2011 Clan Hope presented a display, Something Scottish Event, Sahara West Library, Las Vegas, NV

January 2011, Sarasota Highland Games, Sarasota FL

January 2011 Central Florida Highland Games, Altamonte Springs, FL

Clan Hope of Craighall welcomes the following new members joining since the last newsletter:

Jean Elizabeth Hope John William Hope Richard Faull Hope
Phil Murray Hope Thomas Hope Owen Michael Hope
James Frederick Hope

The Auld Scotch Sangs

O sing to me the auld Scotch sangs
I' the braid Scottish tongue.
The sangs my father loved to hear,
The sangs my mither sung,
When she sat beside my cradle,
Or croon'd me on her knee.
And I wadna sleep, she sang sae sweet,
The auld Scotch sangs to me.
And I wadna sleep, she sang sae sweet
The auld Scotch sangs to me.

Sing ony O' the auld Scotch sangs,
The blithesome or the sad,
They mak' me smile when I am wae,
And greet when I am glad.
My heart goes back to auld Scotland,
The saut tear dims my e'e,
And the Scotch blood leaps in a' my veins,
As ye sing the sangs to me.
And the Scotch blood leaps in a' my veins,
As ye sing the sangs to me.

Sing on, sing mair O' thae auld sangs,
For ilka ane can tell
O' joy or sorrow i' the past
Where mem'ry lo'es to dwell,
Tho' hair grows grey and limbs grow auld,
Until the day I dee,
I'll bless the Scottish tongue that sings
The auld Scotch sangs to me.
I'll bless the Scottish tongue that sings
The auld Scotch sangs to me.

Annie Laurie

Maxwellton braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true.
Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I lay me doon and dee.

Her brow is like the snowdrift,
Her throat is like a swan,
Her face it is the fairest
That e'er the sun shone on.
That e'er the sun shone on,
And dark blue is her ee,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I lay me doon and dee.

Like dew on th' gowan lying,
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet,
And like winds in summer sighing
Her voice is low and sweet.
Her voice is low and sweet,
And she's a' the world to me,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I lay me doon and dee.

Written by Lady John Scott (1810-1900) who altered the second verse and composed the third.
A favourite with Scotsmen during the Crimean War.



The Clan Hope Society is offering these shirts as a service to our members. They are a 50/50 blend of pre-shrunk cotton/polyester. These are polo styled shirts with a collar and no pocket. They are made by Hanes® and embroidered (not printed) with the Clan Hope Badge and the name "Hope" above it. This offering is primarily intended as a service to our members and friends in an effort to provide a quality shirt at a cost noticeably lower than alternative sources. Profits - if any - will go to the Clan Hope Society.

Order here: [Clan Hope Shirts](#)



Clan Hope is presenting prints of this painting of Craighall Castle, traditional home of the Hopes of Craighall, for purchase. This image is available as a print on paper, a print on canvas and the single original.

Contact Brian C. Mack (lochvale@qwestoffice.net) of Loch Vale Fine Art (www.lochvalefineart.com) Or Chris Papp (presidentclanhope@gmail.com) for pricing and availability.

Traditional Scottish Recipes

Syllabub

(While not her recipe, this was one of my mother's favorite dishes. It probably came from Scotland with her great, grandmother, Anne Curr Barr, a first generation Scottish-American)

Ingredients:

Juice and rind of a large lemon
½ cup dry white wine
¼ cup brandy
2 cups chilled heavy cream
¼ cup superfine sugar
Freshly grated nutmeg

Method:

Allow combined lemon juice and rind with wine and brandy to blend at room temperature for an hour. Whip cream until it forms soft peaks. Combine strained lemon-wine-brandly mixture and sugar, blending gradually. Whip until thick. Serves six and can be refrigerated for up to two hours before consuming.

(Adapted from Nelson, Kay; A Bonnie Scottish Cookbook, EPM Pubs. Inc., McLean VA, 1989)

Scottish Humor

A Scot walks into a pub with an octopus. He sits the octopus on a stool and announces that this is a very talented octopus and can play any musical instrument in the world. Everyone laughs at the man, calling him an idiot. So he says that he'll wager £50 to anyone who has an instrument that the octopus can't play. A guy walks up with a guitar and puts it beside the octopus. Immediately the octopus picks up the guitar and starts playing better than Eric Clapton. The man pays up his £50. Another guy comes up with a trumpet. This time the octopus plays like Miles Davis. This man pays his £50. Then a Scotsman hands over a set of bagpipes. The octopus fumbles with it for a minute and then sits down with a confused look. "Ha," the Scot says. "Can ye nae play it?" The Octopus looks at him and says: "Play it? I'm going to make love to it as soon as I figure out how to get these pajamas off . . ."

Member's Corner

Richard Rex Hope

I was born during a snow storm at 05:37 AM, Tuesday, 14 January 1947 at Sacred Heart Hospital, in Eugene, Lane County, Oregon, USA. My parents were Rex William Hope and Celia Grace Johnson. They were married at Libby Montana, on 26 September 1945 while my father was home on leave during WWII.

My father was born 08 March 1922, in the Grey Bull Valley of Wyoming on a farm near Burlington, Big Horn County, Wyoming. He was the son of Rush Richard Hope and Elizabeth Marie Sims. He joined the Navy during WWII, serving on Board the USS Tuna, a submarine. He met my mother while home on leave in Walla Walla Washington where his parents had moved in 1943. My dad died on 21 November 2000.

My mother was born 05 April 1927, at Meadows, Idaho, daughter of Cecil Olive Johnson and Sylvia Grace Scott. She moved with her parents as a child to Dixie, Washington where she lived until she married. She passed away on 13 March 1950, just three weeks short of her 23rd birthday.

I got most of my education in Walla Walla, Washington. During the middle of the 11th grade I quit school and joined the Navy. I won't go into the reasons for such a decision, let's just say they were many and varied. During my years in the Navy and since I have attended so many schools I have forgotten most of them.

My Naval career was originally meant to be for only four years, in the end it ended up spanning twenty-six years and two days. After enlisting on 29 January 1964, I was immediately sent to San Diego California for recruit training (boot camp). Over the next four years, I served at the Naval Air Station, Moffett Field, Mountain View, CA, Treasure Island Naval Station at San Francisco, my first permanent duty station at the Naval Oceanographic Facility, Pacific Beach WA where I was assigned as the second in command of the Public Works Department, Utilities Division. I requested and received a transfer to Electronics Division in the Operations Department where I maintained assigned electronics equipment and oversaw the operation of the electronics division supply section. In February 1967 I was transferred to Naval Station Adak, AK, where I was assigned as second in command at the Naval Communications Station fire department. On December 1967, I was transferred to Naval Air Station Sand Point at Seattle Washington, for processing for discharge, since my tour of duty was scheduled to end on 13 January 1968. I was discharged from my first tour of duty on 12 January 1968.

I returned to Walla Walla, then to Bremerton with my family. On 1 March 1968 I married Diana Jason, to whom my sister had introduced me a year earlier while I was home on emergency leave from Adak. We lived in Bremerton while I worked at the U.S. Naval shipyard in Bremerton as a marine electrician. Later that year I quit the shipyard and Diana and I moved back to Walla Walla, where I worked for the railroad as a shipping clerk. In early January of 1969 I was bumped from my job by another shipping clerk who had been laid off. I re-enlisted for another four (4) year hitch in the Navy. As soon as Diana was settled in with my parents at Bremerton, I reported to the Naval Station at Treasure Island, San Francisco. I was next assigned to the U.S.S. Dixie AD-14, San Diego, basically a floating shipyard built during WWII, where I was soon assigned to the Electronics Division of the Operations Department, soon being assigned Petty Officer in Charge of the ships electronics repair shop.

During the four years I was on the Dixie, she made four deployments to the eastern Pacific in support of the ships that were engaged in the Vietnam War. While I was on the Dixie, daughter Tabatha was born in 1969 and daughter Kimberly in 1971. I was able to make it to Bremerton for Tabatha's birth but Kimberly was six (6) months old when I first saw her.

I was next sent to Key West, Florida to attend school on use and maintenance of oceanographic equipment and, upon completion, was permanently assigned to the school as an instructor. While at Key West I was made Petty Officer First Class. Key West was a real nice tour of duty.

After Key West I was next transferred to the U. S. Naval Oceanographic Research Facility at Eleuthera, Bahamas. While at Eleuthera Diana and I separated and, a year later, were divorced. I was transferred to the staff of Commander Operational Test and Evaluation Force (COMOPTEVFOR) in Norfolk, Virginia. While on the staff there I was assistant test director for shore-based and shipboard based systems used to collect underwater data for acoustic research. We tested the shore equipment at Naval Facility Brawdy, at the Royal Air Force Base at Brawdy, Wales, UK. On the several trips a year to the UK for up to a month on site at Brawdy I stayed at the Roache Motel in the little town of Roache, Wales about five miles from the base. My disappearances and reappearances on an irregular basis really confused the locals. At times I was in uniform but usually civilian clothes while at times a young officer also from Norfolk would make the trip over with me and usually stayed on base and always was in uniform. The Welsh thought that she worked for me, and they couldn't understand an officer reporting to an enlisted person. I think some of them believed I was some type of spy or CIA agent only pretending to be enlisted.

Soon after reporting to Norfolk, I met Katherine (Kitty) Lynn Griffith, the Admirals aid and driver. Kitty and I had a tumultuous, on and off, global relationship for the next twelve years. While there I was promoted to Chief Petty Officer and on leaving this post, I was commissioned Limited Duty Officer and promoted to Ensign (O1-E) and as a result of my work there, was awarded the first of two Navy Commendation medals.

I was transferred Naval Oceanographic Facility Midway Island as the Electronics Materiel Officer (EMO) in charge of the installation and maintenance of all electronics equipment installed there as well as all ancillary equipment's needed to support it.

Shortly after my arrival at Midway it was decided to transfer the unit to our headquarters in Hawaii. All operational staff, including the commanding officer, were transferred off of the island leaving me as Officer-in-charge of the facility until the transfer was completed. One of the most memorable events on Midway was when a Japanese ship came into port because a fishing net had fouled one of its propellers. The Japanese had no diving equipment onboard and our equipment had been shipped out during the relocation. We found a couple of old tanks and regulators but no wet suits – the water off Midway is cold during the winter. Six of us volunteered to remove the net. We would put on a tank, regulator, mask and a pair of fins and jump into the cold water with a knife and hack away at the net until the cold got to us. Then we would climb back up a ladder to the pier for some hot coffee and the next person would put on the equipment and take over - we could only last about 10 minutes in the cold water. Other less heroic happenings were the time one of my female technicians climbed out of the water "au naturel" in front of the Commanding Officer and when two female technicians were sunbathing on the approach to the runway – also "au naturel" – and almost caused a plane crash when pilot locked in on them instead of his landing.

From Midway I went to U.S. Naval facility Centerville Beach, Ferndale, California where I assumed the job of Electronics Materiel Officer, in charge of the installation and maintenance of all electronics equipment's and the ancillary equipment and was promoted to Lieutenant Junior Grade (O2-E) while there. I was then assigned to the same position aboard the U.S.S. Horne CG-30, a light guided missile cruiser out of San Diego. The Captain of the ship decided that I would be his sea-detail conning officer and that no other officer would do the job. So for the three years I was on the Horne I was on every sea-detail, stand the normal bridge conning officer watches as well as operate an electronics repair division with 100+ personnel assigned in 10+ different work centers. While on the Horne I was promoted to Lieutenant (O3-E) and, in the fall of 1986, Kitty called me from Holy Loch Scotland where she was stationed at the time, and asked me what I was doing on December 20th and if I would still like to get married. We were married on December 20th 1986. Kitty was transferred to the staff of the Master-Chief of the Navy in Washington, D.C. and, a couple months later I was transferred to the staff of Commander Space and Naval Warfare Systems (SPAWAR) also in Washington, D.C.

While at SPAWAR I was assigned as the Facilities Officer for a new experimental "Relocatable Over The Horizon Radar" system. ROTH, utilizing HF radio waves to track targets beyond the horizon where normal radar systems can not see. There was one operational/experimental system in Virginia. The system was orientated to cover the Caribbean region. Since there were no potential enemy aircraft or ships in that area we tested the system on targets of opportunity - drug carrying ships and aircraft coming out of South America. Routinely our operators would detect a craft trying to enter the United States. We would forward this information to the Coast Guard or DEA to act it. After each successful drug bust the Coast Guard or DEA would call inform us of the successful bust. Then the operator who had made the detection would paint a marijuana leaf on their equipment console - several of them accumulated a pretty good collection.

During the evaluation phase ROTH was found to be a viable long range detection device worth installing in strategic locations. We identified 12 tentative locations internationally to protect US and Allied interests with six of these at some level of site selection or construction. It was determined that the first operational site would be aimed at North Eastern Russia from Amchitka Island in the Aleutian Chain off Alaska. Amchitka was a totally uninhabited island with the remnants of a WWII Army Air Force base on it. The only thing usable on the island was the old runway. The first orders of business were repairs to the runway, installation of new air navigation equipment and construction of new piers so that the cargo ships could land equipment and supplies. It was learned that the electronics equipment supplier would not have the first production system ready and any delay in delivery meant significant additional costs and an unacceptable delay in bringing a vital system on line. I suggested that the prototype was in Virginia and we had completed our tests with it, why not send it to Alaska. I was put in charge of relocating the system and we brought the system on line in late November of 1989.

I moved to Walla Walla on terminal leave for the last two months prior to my retirement date and was awarded my second Navy Commendation Medal for my work on the ROTH program. The only dark cloud from my tour at SPAWAR was in early 1988 Kitty and I separated and in 1990 we were divorced but are still friends after all these years. On 31 January 1990 I officially ended a very successful 26-year career that was never meant to be, it was only supposed to be for four years. During that 26 years I held every enlisted rank from Seaman Recruit (E-1) to Master Chief (E-9) and a Commission as Limited Duty Officer (electronics) were I held the ranks of Ensign (O1-E), Lieutenant Junior Grade (O2-E) and Lieutenant (O3-E).

For the most part I really enjoyed my 26 years in the Navy, like any other job there were bad points but overall it was a challenging and rewarding career that let me develop to my fullest potential. Every assignment was a growth opportunity over the previous one. I got to go places and do things that most people only dream of - everything from the slums of the Philippines to some of the most exclusive private clubs in Europe. I was able to enjoy the food, drink and people of many countries. It was surprising how the further I got from home, the people were so similar to the those at home. The only things I really regret about those 26 years was a broken engagement and the two divorces, each of which hurt very deeply and left some permanent scars.

After I retired and returned to Walla Walla to be near my children and grandchildren whom I had hardly seen for the previous ten years. On 1 July 1990 I got my Real Estate license and stayed in the real estate business full time until early 1997 but found the business to be an unreliable source of income. I kept my license and continued to work in the business part time.

In early 1991 I met Debra K. Schermerhorn-Hendricks and on 1 July 1992 we were married at Drumheller, Alberta, Canada. Debra had five (5) children, and at different times four of them lived with us.

In 1997 I took a job with St. Mary Medical Center in Walla Walla as a facilities engineer, responsible for the operation of the high-pressure boilers, the steam distribution system, the HVAC systems and maintenance of the electrical and water systems. After 2 3/4 years I quit St. Mary's and accepted a job in California, having reached the point where I could no longer accept permanently working evening shifts, all weekend and holidays.

In February 2000 I took a position with EAH a property management company in the San Francisco Bay area as the manager of a complex at Point Reyes Station, California. In May of 2000, I moved to the Point Reyes apartment Complex where the property had not been maintained for several years. Debbie and I went to work on the property and in one year reversed the years of neglect, but at a price to our health and welfare. In early 2001 we moved to Newport, Oregon where Debbie found summer work at a local hotel, followed by a permanent position as a phlebotomist similar to the position she held previously.

On 5 March 2002, I found out that I have a 35 year old son, a carbon copy of me. His mother and I had a short relationship right after a broken engagement in 1966.

In December 2002 Debbie and I took positions at Klickitat Valley Health Services in Goldendale, Washington but within days after arriving in Goldendale we started finding out that things were not as advertised. Within a year the CEO & CFO both resigned with over \$400,000.00 missing from the hospital funds so the hospital board hired an outside management company, who turned over their administrative staff three times over the next six months - each replacement being worse than the previous one.

In November of 2005 Debbie and I went into the real estate business, 2006 had been a real good year, the market was booming but the last half of 2007 and 2008 were really down years in the real estate market. In August of 2007 we became the owners of a 45' diameter geodesic dome house on 5-acres about 4-miles north of Goldendale Washington. Right after Debbie's 55th Birthday in November of 2008, she informed me she was moving out and shortly there after she moved to Arizona. We were divorced on 14 May 2009.

The ensuing 2 1/2 years were difficult. Due to the rotten economy and health issues I was forced to retire. Since my house had been a rental property there was a lot of deferred work that I am still trying to complete within the constraints imposed on me by my health and my wallet.

I have three children and six grandchildren: son' Toby Erickson, of Kelso Washington; daughters, Tabatha Gallo, of Silvie Oregon and Kimberly Hope-Hodgen of Walla Walla, Washington; granddaughters, Jessica Davidson of Bend, Oregon, Ashley Hodgen and Ashley Erickson U.S. Army of Milton-Freewater Oregon as well as three grandsons, Justin Gallo of Tulsa Oklahoma, Brandon Erickson of Kelso Washington and Steven Erickson U.S. Army. I enjoy, and have enjoyed, many hobbies; fishing, hunting, boating, scuba diving (only in warm tropical water!), macramé, camping, wood carving, target shooting and cooking. Genealogy has been a passion for me for over 25 years and I have traced my Hope line back to Thomas Hope (1701-1777) in Sadsbury Township, Chester Co. PA.

Richard Rex Hope has been a member of Clan Hope of Craighall since March, 2011.

Postscript

We sincerely hope you will make this newsletter your own by contributing items relating to Hopes, Scots, history of either, genealogy or other related subjects. Please help us share our Hope and Scottish information among clan members and friends! We will accept anything that is original or has the origin cited in the piece. Submit anything you wish to have included in our newsletter to: gmhope@ufl.edu. We look forward to your contributions. Thanks in advance for sharing!