

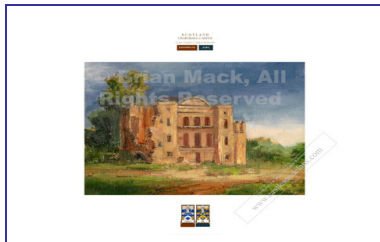


# Clan Hope Society Newsletter

Vol. 2, Number 1. February/March, 2011

## *The Elusive Ancestor by Merrill Kenworthy:*

"I went searching for an ancestor, I cannot find him still  
He moved around from place to place and did not leave a will  
He married where a courthouse burned, he mended all his fences  
He avoided any man who came...to take the US Census  
He always kept his luggage packed, this man who had no fame  
And every 20 years or so, this rascal changed his name.  
His parents came from Europe, they should be on some list  
of passengers to the USA, but somehow they got missed.  
And no one else in this world is searching for this man,  
So I play geneasolitaire to find him if I can.  
I'm told he's buried in a plot, with tombstone he was blessed,  
but the weather took engraving, and some vandals took the rest.  
He died before the county clerk decided to keep records,  
no family Bible has emerged, in spite of all my efforts. To top it off this ancestor, who caused me many groans,  
Just to give me one more pain, betrothed a girl named Jones."



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](mailto:lochvale@qwestoffice.net)) of Loch Vale Fine Art  
([www.lochvalefineart.com](http://www.lochvalefineart.com)) Or Chris Papp ([presidentclanhope@gmail.com](mailto:presidentclanhope@gmail.com)) for pricing and availability.

## **Traditional Scottish Recipes**

### **Cauliflower and Cheese Soup**

#### **Serves 4**

1 medium onion  
1 clove garlic  
3 tbs. butter  
1 large cauliflower  
1 tablespoon grain mustard  
4 cups boiling water  
¼ cup fat free half and half (or whipping cream)  
2oz grated cheddar cheese  
Scottish, Isle of Mull is best  
(one cup Velveta Cheese can be used instead)  
Fresh flat leaf parsley to garnish

#### **Method:**

Heat the butter in a large pan. Add the onion and the garlic and leave on a medium heat for 2 - 3 minutes, until they are soft and clear.  
While the onion and garlic are softening, chop the cauliflower as fine as possible. Add the cauliflower into the onion mix then stir in the boiling water. Bring back to the boil. Reduce the heat and simmer for 45 minutes. Stir the soup well and add the grain mustard and the grated cheese. Season to taste. Blend the soup with the cream in a food processor. Garnish with a sprinkle of chopped parsley.

Courtesy of [Rampartscotland.com](http://Rampartscotland.com)

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

Nathan & Linda Hope Paul & Vanessa Hope Kristine Hope Binder

**Scotsman: A gentleman with deep pockets . . . and very short arms.**

## **A Chosen Child, Part II (Continued from December 2010)**

By Jennifer Ann Hartman Hope - Born Linda Carol Staley

The following year she had to sell her home and buy a smaller one. Shortly after Daddy's death, Marty and I were able to buy our first home and soon we were expecting our second baby. Hank was born on Nov.2, 1969. He was 6 weeks premature, but was healthy. He had to be placed in an incubator, but we had him home by Christmas. Soon we bought a bigger house about a mile from Mother. I can remember on summer evenings, the four of us would go for a walk and we would pull Hank in the little red wagon. We would walk to Mother's and visit a while and then go home. Catherine says she remembers those times fondly.

We moved into a new neighborhood two years later called Fairfield Plantation, near Matthews, N.C., outside of Charlotte. It was a beautiful neighborhood surrounded by woods and farmland with a neighborhood pool, tennis courts, ball fields and walking paths. It was our first new house and we lived there, at 7125 Lake Drive, for seven years. The kids loved having the freedom to roam our safe neighborhood and Marty didn't mind the drive into Charlotte each day to work at the Eastern Airlines reservation center. He said it gave him a chance to unwind. Our address wasn't the only thing that changed. We switched from Forrest Hills Presbyterian Church, in Charlotte (where Hank was baptized) to St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Monroe, N.C., where Catherine would eventually be confirmed. Not all of the people in Monroe were welcoming of middle-class, suburbanite newcomers escaping the city, but we hung in there.

### **A Major Relocation**

In early 1980, Marty took a promotion and accepted a job at the airport in Portland, Oregon. We stayed in Matthews for a few weeks while Marty worked in Portland. We sent boxes of household stuff on the airplanes to him until the kids and I flew out for good. It was so difficult to leave Mother and by then my brother was living with her. It was difficult for her because she was still working and no one would hire my brother because of his handicap, but off we went.

We found a home in Gresham, southeast of Portland, and also a small Episcopal Church, St. Luke's. We were only there a few months before Mt. St. Helens erupted nearby in Washington, raining down ash on us. Although we were a safe distance away, the mountain put on quite a show from our own backyard. I suppose we could have taken that as a bad omen, but we didn't. The church was very welcoming and we came to love it. I served on the vestry and became secretary to Fr. Vic Gibson, a man I came to think of as a second father. We slowly adjusted to life in Oregon's frequent rain, where "People don't tan, they rust!" Or so the t-shirt said.

Each time we moved I contacted the Children's Home in Greensboro to let them know where I was. Mother once told me that she was told if my biological mother and I both wanted to meet each other they would help us. I have since found out that that was not true. Each time I contacted them they said that they had never heard from her. Mother always told me that if I ever wanted to try to find my biological mother that it was fine with her, but I never pursued it. I was blessed to grow up with two loving parents, and really had no desire to know what would have been.

After three years in Gresham, the airline cut back on staff in Portland and decided to send two supervisors somewhere else. Marty was one of those supervisors. Marty knew the vice president of the region for the airline and he told Marty about a job in Las Vegas. Marty, while in Charlotte, had worked with a man who became the station manager in Las Vegas, so he went for an interview and was offered the job. After learning to love Oregon, we hated to leave, but it was either move or leave almost 20 years of seniority with Eastern Airlines.

the years just flew by. Catherine graduated from UNLV in 1987. Hank graduated from Chaparral High School in 1988 and from UNLV in 1993. Catherine was married in 1988 and had her first son, Andrew James Nelson, in 1991. Then came Sean Kieren Bergan in 1998 and Cory Joseph Bergan in 1999.

In 2000, Mother got sick and was put in the hospital. She recovered and went back to her apartment. The following year she was sick again. Doctors thought maybe she had had a small heart attack. After the hospital, they sent her to a rehabilitation facility, Life Care Center of Las Vegas. It took weeks for her to get her strength back. The doctors finally said that she was not able to live on her own anymore and that they would move her to a different part of the facility for long term care. I don't think she was thrilled but her dementia was so bad that she had little, if any, recollection of her things or her apartment. She eventually was moved to the secured Alzheimer's unit after taking a walk one day outside the building. The staff wasn't sure she would have found her way back on her own. She didn't like the unit at first but after a few months she didn't want to come out. We tried several times, but she refused.

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## Your Clan At Work

### Coming Events:

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

#### Clan Hope will sponsor tents at:

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

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

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

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

June 11-12, 2011 Blairsville Scottish Festival & Highland Games, Blairsville, GA

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

July 7-10, 2011 Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, Linville NC

October, 2011 Stone Mountain Highland Games, Stone Mountain Park GA

### Recent Events :

#### Clan Hope Hosted Tents at:

January 29, [Sarasota Highland Games](#), Sarasota FL

January 15-16 [Central Florida Highland Games](#), Altamonte Springs, FL

November 2010 "[Kirkin \(blessing\) Of the Tartan](#)" St Georges' Anglican Church at 10 AM Las Vegas NV

October 15-17, 2010 [Stone Mountain Highland Games](#), Stone Mountain Park, Alpharetta, GA

**(Ctrl + Click on the underlined entries to access photos)**

(Continued from Page One)

I visited Mother every other day or so and one day she told me a story. I couldn't understand why she told me and wondered if she knew what she was saying. I had the children ask her about it on one of their visits and she told them the same story. She said that when I was about eight or nine months old, a lady came to her door and told her that she was my mother. My grandmother was standing behind mother and said to her, "you can't have her". The lady said that she didn't want to take me- she just wanted to hold me. Mother let her in and the lady held me a while. When she left, she said that they needn't worry, that she wouldn't be back. Since hearing this story, I have wondered how in the world she ever found me. My adoption was closed and took place in a state that to this day has restrictive adoption laws that prevent mother and child from reuniting, even if both seek it. She must have had a friend in the right place.

I learned later that Mother had told some of the nurses that she couldn't understand why I didn't want to find my biological family. She had so much dementia that she was not always mentally with us, but she was always glad to see us when we visited. She always knew me and recognized Marty and the kids as her family, but it sometimes took her a few minutes to remember their names. She couldn't remember most of the newer faces in her life. I wished that I could take care of her but I was not physically able and needed to work. I loved the staff at the assisted-living facility and they were wonderful to Mother.

#### The Wondering and Initial Discovery

In 2000, I seriously wondered about my biological family. I guess as you get older and your mortality sets in you think differently. I sent a letter that Hank wrote on my behalf to the Children's Home, in Greensboro, N.C. requesting information. Their response was that the adoption records in N.C. had not been "opened," as they had been in some states. All that they could give me was what they called "non-identifying information." I was disappointed that they couldn't tell me more, but glad to have this new information.

The information said that my mother, who was 19 years old when I was born, gave me up for adoption because she wanted me to have a home with two parents, which she could not provide. I weighed 6 pounds 3 ounces and had blue eyes and light hair. My mother had a tenth grade education and had worked in textiles. She was an average student in school and math was difficult for her. My mother's father had a fourth- grade education and was a farmer. Her mother had an eighth-grade education. My mother had an older sister who had completed high school and was a homemaker. She had an older brother who had an eighth-grade education and was in the military. She had two older brothers who had seventh-grade educations. One worked in textiles and the other was in the military. Her two brothers, who were in the military, had farmed previously. My mother's paternal grandfather was a farmer and her maternal grandfather was a merchant. My mother had an uncle who was an attorney. (Could this be how she found me?)

My mother was 5 feet 5 inches tall, weighed 130 pounds, had blue eyes, dark brown hair, freckled complexion. My mother's father had blue eyes, light brown hair, fair complexion. My mother's mother was 5 feet 6 inches tall, weighed 112 pounds, had blue eyes, brown hair and a fair complexion.

The information about my father was given to them by my mother. The Children's Home had no contact with my father. My mother stated that he was approximately 24 years old, had a tenth-grade education and was in the military. He had previously worked in farming. My father's parents were farmers. My father had a brother who was also in the military. My father was thought to be in good health, was 5 feet 7 inches tall, weighed 145 pounds, and had blue eyes and brown hair.

This information was wonderful to have but along with this they sent some information regarding adoption research agencies that help find people. I didn't think much about it but my son, his partner and my husband obviously did.

(Continued In The Next Newsletter)

## Member's Corner

**Stephen Hope:** Stephen, the son of Dorothy and Marion Hope of Gainesville, FL, is a working actor residing in New York City with his partner of 24 years, Jeffrey Coldren. He was raised on college campuses in Georgia, Florida, Missouri and Kentucky while his parents were pursuing higher education. Stephen attended his freshman year of high school in Creve Coeur, Missouri and, while there, was bitten by the theater bug when he was cast as the Cowardly Lion in THE WIZARD OF OZ. Moving to Louisville, KY, he was fortunate to attend a high school with active theater and choral programs which solidified his desire to pursue a career in the performing arts. Stephen attended the University of Louisville as a voice major for one year before transferring to the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music where he majored in musical theatre. After his junior year, Stephen moved to the Big Apple to follow his star. Within a year he'd been cast in a national touring production, becoming a member of Actors Equity Association, the union of professional actors. Stephen first appeared on the New York stage as John and one of Cora's Boys in the York Theatre revival of Stephen Sondheim's ANYONE CAN WHISTLE. The original Broadway production of JOSEPH AND THE AMAZING TECHNICOLOR DREAMCOAT as Judah marked both his Broadway and Off-Broadway debuts when JOSEPH... made the move uptown from the Entermidia Theatre in the East Village to The Royale Theatre on 45th Street. He returned to Broadway for THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL covering 21 different parts before taking on the single role of Jessup when PIMPERNEL embarked on its National Tour. Among other New York credits are the Bistro Award winning FAIRY TALES at both The Duplex and WPA Theatre, the 25th Anniversary production of DAMES AT SEA (Lucky) at the Harold Clurman Theatre, ASCENSION (Father Porter) at the Lion Theatre, the MAC nominated NOT QUITE WHAT YOU EXPECTED, a summer spent on the Great Stage of Radio City Music Hall in MANHATTAN SHOWBOAT and most recently, as Joseph Henry Harris in CIVIL WAR VOICES at the June Havoc Theatre for which he was an MITF award winner as Outstanding Actor in a Musical. Stephen has appeared in numerous regional theater productions including BARNUM in the title role, THE EXONERATED as Kerry Max Cook (Outstanding Actor in a Play Nomination by both Sarasota Magazine and Herald Tribune), RUTHLESS! as Sylvia St. Croix (Outstanding Actor in a Musical Nomination by both Sarasota Magazine and Herald-Tribune), as Billy Chandler in MY ONE AND ONLY (Philadelphia's Barrymore Award Nomination as Outstanding Actor in a Musical), CAMELOT(Mordred), MAN OF LA MANCHA (Padre), PAINT YOUR WAGON (Jake Whippany), FUNNY GIRL (Eddie Ryan), and CHICAGO (The Jury). He also appeared in leading roles in the independent films, CIRCUS FREAKS, NO PLACE LIKE HOME and JUST ONE HOUR, and as a recurring waiter on the Emmy winning GUIDING LIGHT. After over 30 years in the entertainment industry with no signs of slowing down. Stephen continues to follow that star. He has been a member of Clan Hope since 2005.

## Postscript

We sincerely hope you will make this newsletter your own by contributing items of interest to Hopes, Scots, Hope genealogists or any 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](mailto:gmhope@ufl.edu). We look forward to your contributions. Thanks in advance for sharing!