



Clan Hope Society Newsletter

Vol. 2, Number 6. December, 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 Hopes or Hope Descendents in the area as well.

Clan Hope will participate in or/and sponsor clan tents at:

- January 14-15, 2012 Central Florida Scottish Highland Games, Central Winds Park, Winter Park, Florida
 - January 28, 2012 Burns Night, Las Vegas, Nevada
 - 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
 - March 24-25, 2012 Phoenix Highland Games & Festival, Steele Indian School Park, Phoenix Arizona
 - April 14-15, 2012 Las Vegas Celtic Gathering & Highland Games, Floyd Lamb Park, Tule Springs, Nevada
 - April 20-22, 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
 - May 4-6, 2012 Texas Scottish Festival, Maverick Stadium, Arlington, TX
 - June, 2012 Blairsville Scottish Festival & Highland Games, Blairsville, GA
 - June, 9-11 2012 Kansas City Scottish Festival, E.H. Young Park, Riverside MO
 - July 12-15, 2012 Grandfather Mountain Highland Games, Grandfather Mountain, Linville, NC.
 - July 14-15, 2012 Arizona Highland Celtic Festival, Foxglenn Park, Flagstaff, AZ 86004
 - September, 2012 Oklahoma Scottish Festival, Riverwest Festival Park, Tulsa, OK
 - October 8-9, 2012 Seaside Highland Games, Seaside Park, Ventura County Fairgrounds, Ventura, CA
- Most Recent Events (2011) :**
(Photos from all games can be seen under Activities, Completed 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

Clan Hope of Craighall welcomes the following new member joining since the last newsletter:
Linda (Lindy) Stuart Allen

Genealogy Notes from Hope Stanley

George Hope, Virginia, Shipbuilder to the Revolution

A true copy of all the Baptisms, Marriages & Burials since ye last General Chapter of Visitation held at Wigton ye 22nd day of June 1736 untill ye seventh day of June next ensuing, as may be made appear by ye Register of Holm Cultram marriage on Nov. 2, 1736.....George Hope of the Parish of Hurdington and Sarah Wilson of same.

From the "Virginia Biography"

George Hope, The American progenitor of the family, came from England, and was in Hampton Roads, off Hampton, VA in 1771, When he heard the church bell ringing. going ashore, he went to St. John's Episcopal Church, and from thence proceeded to the Gosport Navy Yard. Later he returned to Hampton, and his name appears in the courthouse records of 1783, signed as magistrate. He was a vestryman in St. John's Episcopal Church, and since that time there has been a Hope in that office. His seat was in the northern gallery. He married and became the father of six sons. The family was originally from France, where the name was L'Esperance, and they were banished with the other Hugunot families.

From the "History of Norfolk County", 1902

George Hope of Hampton, Virginia, was born in Cumberland County, England, March 28, 1749. He came to Virginia from Whitehaven about 1771. During the American Revolution; he superintended the construction of gunboats for the American Navy. He married Rebecca Ballard nee Meredith, sister of Capt Joseph Meredith, U.S.N. His son Wilton, married Jane, daughter of Commodore James Barron and was father of the poet, James Barron Hope, of Norfolk.

George Hope, Virginia

George was born circa 1640. George was named as an heir on 14 August 1662 at Northampton Co, VA. He was shown as George Hope and given one heifer in the will of William Jordan, wife Dorothy..

1. He married Temperance Waddelowe circa 1679.

2. George was named as an heir on 23 July 1698 at Accomack Co, VA. He was shown as George Hope, husband of Temperance Hope, who were the parents of nephew William Hope, in the will of William Anderson..

3. He married Elizabeth (-----) in October 1709. On 1 Nov 1709 Capt. George Hope, who had married Elizabeth Abbot, petitioned for division of the estate of John Abbot..

4. He made a will on 20 January 1722 at Accomack Co, VA. To son Thomas 700 acres where I now live & 100 acres of swamp. To son & daughter Mark & Comfort Ewell 30 acres where I now dwell. Grandson George Hope Ewell. Granddaughter Johannah Custis Hope (under 18) daughter of William Hope, deceased Son George Hope deceased To Mary & Patience Savage, daughters of Griffeth Savage. To servant Elizabeth Dutton 100 acres where my son Thomas now lives for life, reversion to her daughter Margaret, also her freedom as soon as I am dead. To daughter Temperance Scarburgh all the money I have in England. Son Thomas Hope & friend Richard Kitson Exrs. Son Thomas & 3 daughters Comfort. Temperance & Patience residual legatees. Witt: William Nock, Jr., John Tankred, Elizabeth Abbott..

5. George died before 7 August 1722



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:

<http://www.clanhope.org/shirts.htm>



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.

Remember Burns' Night, January 25

Address to a Haggis By Robert Burns

Fair fa' your honest, sonsie face,
Great chieftain o' the puddin'-race!
Aboon them a' ye tak your place,
Painch, tripe, or thairm:
Weel are ye wordy o' a grace
As lang's my arm.

The groaning trencher there ye fill,
Your hurdies like a distant hill,
Your pin wad help to mend a mill
In time o' need,
While thro' your pores the dews distil
Like amber bead.

His knife see rustic Labour dight,
An' cut you up wi' ready sleight,
Trenching your gushing entrails bright,
Like ony ditch;
And then, O what a glorious sight,
Warm-reekin, rich!

Then, horn for horn,
they stretch an' strive:
Deil tak the hindmost! on they drive,
Till a' their weel-swallow'd kytes belyve,
Are bent lyke drums;
Then auld Guidman, maist like to rive,
"Bethankit!" hums.

Is there that owre his French ragout
Or olio that wad staw a sow,
Or fricassee wad mak her spew
Wi' perfect sconner,
Looks down wi' sneering, scornfu' view
On sic a dinner

Poor devil! see him ower his trash,
As feckless as a wither'd rash,
His spindle shank, a guid whip-lash,
His nieve a nit;
Thro' bloody flood or field to dash,
O how unfit!

But mark the Rustic, haggis fed,
The trembling earth resounds his tread.
Clap in his walie nieve a blade,
He'll mak it whistle;
An' legs an' arms, an' heads will sned,
Like taps o' thrissle.

Ye Pow'rs wha mak mankind your care,
And dish them out their bill o' fare,
Auld Scotland wants nae skinking ware
That jaups in luggies;
But, if ye wish her gratefu' prayer,
Gie her a haggis!

The translation

Fair is your honest happy face
Great chieftain of the pudding race
Above them all you take your place
Stomach, tripe or guts
Well are you worthy of a grace
As long as my arm

The groaning platter there you fill
Your buttocks like a distant hill
Your skewer would help to repair a mill
In time of need
While through your pores the juices emerge
Like amber beads

His knife, having seen hard labour, he wipes
And cuts you up with great skill
Digging into your gushing insides bright
Like any ditch
And then oh what a glorious sight
Warm steaming, rich

Then spoon for spoon
They stretch and strive
Devil take the last man, on they drive
Until all their well swollen bellies
Are bent like drums
Then, the old gent most likely to burp
Be thanked, mumbles

Is there anyone who over his French Ragout
Or olio that would sicken a pig
Or fricassee would make her vomit
With perfect disgust
Looks down with a sneering scornful opinion
on such a dinner

Poor devil, see him over his trash (food)
As weak as a withered rush (reed)
His spindle-shank a good whiplash
His clenched fist the size of a nut.
Through a bloody flood or battle field to flee
Oh how unfit

But take note of the strong haggis fed Scot
The trembling earth resounds his tread
Clasped in his large fist a blade
He'll make it whistle
And legs and arms and heads he will cut off
Like the tops of thistle

You powers who make mankind your care
And dish them out their meals
Old Scotland wants no watery food
That splashes in dishes
But if you wish her grateful prayer
Give her a haggis!

Scottish Humor

A young Scottish lad and lass were sitting on a low stone wall, holding hands, gazing out over the loch. For several minutes they sat silently. Then finally the girl looked at the boy and said, "A penny for your thoughts, Angus."
"Well, uh, I was thinkin'...perhaps it's about time for a wee kiss."
The girl blushed, then leaned over and kissed him lightly on the cheek. Then he blushed. The two turned once again to gaze out over the loch. Minutes passed and the girl spoke again.
"Another penny for your thoughts, Angus."
"Well, uh, I was thinkin' perhaps it's noo time about time for a wee cuddle." The girl blushed, then leaned over and embraced him for a few seconds. Then he blushed. Then the two turned once again to gaze out over the loch.
After a while, she again said, "Another penny for your thoughts, Angus."
"Well, uh, I was thinkin' perhaps it's about time you let me put my hand on your leg."
The girl blushed, then took his hand and put it on her knee. Then he blushed. Then the two turned once again to gaze out over the loch before the girl spoke again.
"Another penny for your thoughts, Angus."
The young man glanced down with a furled brow. "Well, noo," he said, "my thoughts are a wee bit more serious this time."
"Really?" said the lass in a whisper, filled with anticipation.
"Aye," said the lad, nodding.
The girl looked away in shyness, began to blush, and bit her lip in anticipation of the ultimate request.
Then he said, "Dae ye nae think it's about time ye paid me the first three pennies?"

Traditional Scottish Recipes

Cranachan

Also sometimes called Crowdie Cream. This is the national pudding of Scotland.

Ingredients:

1 cup chilled, heavy cream
½ cup rolled oats

2 tablespoons superfine sugar
2 tablespoons Scotch whisky
2 cups fresh seasonal berries

Method:

Toast oats in a baking pan in a preheated 375° oven for 10-12 mins or until golden brown stirring occasionally. Whip cream in a chilled bowl until it forms soft peaks. Add whisky and sugar slowly while whipping until thickened. Fold in oats. Place in dessert glasses, layering cream and berries. Can be refrigerated up to 2 hours. Another version of this dish, called Sky Mist, utilizes Drambuie and diced strawberries instead of Scotch whisky and seasonal berries.

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

Scottish Humor

Jock was returning home from the pub, smelling like a distillery. His tie was stained, his face was plastered with red lipstick, and a half empty bottle of whiskey was sticking out of his torn coat pocket.
He flopped on a bus seat next to a priest, opened his newspaper and began reading.
Then he asked the priest, "Father, what causes arthritis?"
"Well my son, it's the result of loose living, being with cheap, wicked women, too much whisky and contempt for your fellow man."
"Well I'll be damned!" Jock muttered, returning to his paper.
The priest, feeling a little guilty, said, "I'm very sorry. I didn't mean to belittle your ailment. How long have you had arthritis?"
"I don't, Father. But I was just reading here that the Pope does."

Member's Corner

Craig L. Hope

Craig L. Hope was born and raised and still lives in suburban Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Craig graduated from West Chester State University in 1971. He has been employed as a dispensing Optician and has owned a retail eyeglass store since 1999. He lives and works in Wynnewood, PA. He is unmarried and has no children at this time. Craig has been a member of Clan Hope of Craighall since May of 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!