



David Campbell, President

January 2017

President's Report

Dear St. Andrew's Society of San Francisco and readership:

First I would like to wish you a Happy New Year!

I also want to say what an honor and humbling experience it is to have been nominated and confirmed as President for the term 2017–18. I'm looking forward to serving our membership, our Mission; and also upholding our proud legacy, dating back to our founding in September 1863!

Next, I would like to congratulate the following officers on their promotions:

1st Vice President: Francesca McCrossan

2nd Vice President: Allen Cary

Trustee: Jaeame Koyil

Herald: Bill Jagers

Chair of the Board of Student Assistance: Kitty Lenhart

Chaplain; and Chair of the Board of Relief: Laurien Fiddes

President's Report, continued on page 2



Hogmanay: 2016 in Review

(by David Campbell)

I want to take a moment to reflect back on our 2016 Hogmanay celebration at the firehouse. It was a lovely afternoon spent with members and quite a few guests...all friends. We had a good turnout; I would estimate—60 crowded in, providing extra warmth and good cheer—as we reminisced about the year prior, and toasted the New Year's arrival. The potluck itself was one of the better ones I've been to in quite some time... everyone really made an effort to bring their best food offering, and libations were aplenty.



Hogmanay Celebration 2016

Hogmanay was presided over by outgoing President Jaeame Koyil...his last opportunity to "wear the collar." Musical entertainment was provided by the Tartan Trio, a subset of the Peninsula Scottish Fiddlers: Christy & Jim Tillotson and David Lange. A collection was taken up for the American Friends of Erskine Hospitals, Inc—which was acknowledged and much appreciated by their Bay Area Rep (Caledonian Davie Scott).

Hogmanay 2016, continued on page 3

JANUARY 2017 ~ Vol. 154, NO. 1

President's Report	1
Hogmanay 2016	1
The Sport of Kings	4

2017 Officers Slate	2
Calendar	11

President's Report

Also, we are planning on adding a few more positions in an external relations capacity...so, stay tuned for more to come.

Before sharing further thoughts about perspective and priorities for 2017, I would like to acknowledge that the last two months have been quite a busy season for the Society. Thinking back to November—recall that the new slate of officers was nominated and confirmed at that same meeting. Then, on November 26th was our held our 154th annual Banquet and Ball (see December write-up). Rounding out 2016—Hogmanay was celebrated at the firehouse...quite a large turnout; festive and fun for all (see article in this edition for more on Hogmanay).

January has gotten the New Year off to a running start. New officers were installed at this month's meeting—MC'ed by Past-President Fred Rutledge, also leavening the ceremony with his fine sense of humor! Continuing, on Saturday, January 20 we celebrated our annual Burns Night. The evening was grand - hosted at our usual venue The Family Club; it was well-attended, planned and coordinated by Francesca. Kudos to her and her team for a fine evening!

Also in January was the Caledonian Club's installation event at which Charles McKinven and Rob Tysinger were confirmed in their respective positions as Chief and 1st Chieftain. Congratulations to Chief McKinven and Rob! Lastly, this past Saturday evening I had the opportunity to attend and represent our Society at the Pleasanton Blairgowrie Fergus Sister Cities Organization (PBFSCO) Burns Supper in Pleasanton. It too was a lovely and impressive event—under the direction of President Linda Morrison; our own Fred Rutledge who is also a member of that society should be recognized for having offered a memorable and heartfelt toast to the Immortal Memory of Robert Burns. Ask Fred about his Haitian Burns Night—and how the Haggis got made...it's quite a story!

Earlier in this report I referred to our installation ceremony at which I spoke on the topic of perspective and priorities for the New Year. In closing, I would like to return briefly to this conversation and mention several areas of focus—around which to continue organizing ourselves and our efforts:

- 1) **Membership:** outreach & recruiting; activation, development & retention
- 2) **Communications:** calendar; newsletter; website; roster update; e-mail list
- 3) **External Relations:** renewing old, growing new friendships
British Benevolent Society (BBS)
British American Business Council (BABC)
Caledonian Club of San Francisco
Daughters of the British Empire (DBE)
East Bay Scottish Association (EBSA)
Erskine (American Friends of Erskine Hospitals, Inc)
John Muir Foundation (JMF)
Peninsula Scottish Fiddlers (PSF)
Royal British Legion (RBL)
Royal Scottish Country Dance Society (RSCDS)
Queen's Club

Pleasanton Blairgowrie Fergus Sister Cities Organization (PBFSCO)
St. Andrew's Society of Oakland
Saltire Foundation
Scottish Development International (SDI)
Visit Scotland

- 4) **Scholarship Program / University Partnerships:** Capital Cities Campaign
University of Edinburgh
University of Glasgow
University of Strathclyde
- 5) **Events:** Burns Supper; Tartan Day Scottish Faire; John Muir Celebration; Spey-O-Rama (?); Summer Ceilidh; university receptions; Pleasanton Highland Games; annual Banquet & Ball; Hogmanay

It's going to be a great year...one which I'm looking forward to with eager anticipation. Looking forward to seeing you at meeting in February and beyond!

*Reminder: annual dues are payable anytime now.

David Campbell

President

Officers of the Society 2017

President

David Campbell

1st Vice-President

Francesca McCrossan

2nd Vice-President

Allen Cary

Treasurer

Ian Baird

Secretary

Jean Allen

Librarian

Roger Weed

Chaplain

Laurien Fiddes

Bard

Marjory Matic

Piper

Jack Cunningham

Historian

Thomas E. Kasinger

Editor

Gary Ketchen

Physician

Dr. Bill Blair

Executive

Administration

Susan Goodier

Rotarian Envoy

Allen Cary

Herald

Bill Jagers

Trustees

Chairman:

David McCrossan

Jaeame Koyil

Norman MacLeod, OBE

Stewart Hume

James Robertson, AIA

Sandy Corbett

Board of Relief

Marilyn Van Story

Biz Obley

Robert Blair, Jr.

Laurien Fiddes

Board of Student

Assistance

Chairperson:

Kitty Lenhart

J. Robert Logan

William Cummings, Sr.

William Cummings, Jr.

Jean Allen

James Robertson

St. Andrews

Foundation

Chair: Tom McLaughlin

Envoy to the

Caledonians

Roger Weed

Hogmanay 2016

I think it not a “proper” Hogmanay without the Haggis...which was provided by our go-to Haggis maker Alex Henderson (Scottish Meat Pie Company—Dixon, CA). Although

ing under the weather, but she was very much there with us in spirit anyhow. In her absence she sent to me the prayer below—which is one of my favorites. So in the end—Marilyn had



Members of the Society celebrating Hogmanay 2016.

slightly overcooked on my part, it was an excellent-tasting Haggis, and was commented upon by many! To present the Haggis properly—it was “paraded” by: Piper Jek Cunningham, Jean Allen as Poosie Nancy, Fred Macondray who recited the Ode, and Laurien Fiddes’ nephew who brought up the rear as Scotch bearer. Well done Haggis Team—and thanks to Alex for an excellent Haggis!

After counting down and greeting the New Year (in Scotland’s time zone, 4:00 PM here), and being rung in by 12 bell strikes—First Foot Kristian Mullins “stopped by” for a visit. Gracing our threshold—in addition to wishing St. Andrew’s Society a prosperous New Year—he also came bearing gifts of shortbread, a wee bottle of Glenlivet, and a small chunk of coal, accompanied by the salutation: Lang may yer lum reek! (“Long may your chimney smoke”).

As part of singing ourselves out to Auld Lang Syne, Incoming President David Campbell gave thanks to all for helping put on Hogmanay and for helping the Society work; and finally he offered perspective for the New Year.

Unfortunately, outgoing Chaplain Marilyn Van Story was unable to join us, as she was feel-



the “last word” for 2016, and left us with the first words for 2017:

“Life is short, and we do not have much time to gladden the hearts of those who travel the way with us. So be swift to love, and make haste to be kind, and may the Divine Mystery who is beyond our ability to know, but who made us, who loves us and travels with us, bless us and keep us in peace”.

Amen!

The Sport of Kings

By Noah Lederman

In a corner of Perthshire best known for golf, the ancient art of falconry is soaring.

Now, Duncan gave new instructions. He told me to lift my hand and then he pulled a soft, downy thing out of his pocket. He slapped the dead little body against my glove.

When he had said earlier that he would be enticing the hawks back to our gloves with day-old chicks, I expected that the meat



Emma Ford, carrying two perched falcons, and her husband Tom survey the open landscape with their dogs.

Duncan and I walked through the tall grass and the gorse; Orla and Jim Bob hid in the trees. Their bells rattled faintly. Above the treetops, where the sky was blue and puffy, two of their wild cousins circled. Then, with a vicious dive, one of those Broad-winged Hawks—the one without the bells and the tracking beacon fastened to its leg—sniped at Orla’s head, or maybe it was Jim Bob’s.

Falconry was new for me, so it was hard to tell one bird from the other. And there was a lot of squawking all of a sudden, forcing Duncan to interpret. “They’re pissed,” he said of the wild birds. “Our hawks are probably near their babies.”

My day of falconry would be one of learning—learning the craft of working with the birds, the calculability of these tamed hunters, and the specious etymology of the common phrases that seemed to find a literal home in the sport.

My bird was in the tree because I had failed to remain tight-fisted. To not let go of money had meant something entirely different when the term grew out of falconry, falconers claim, though language experts propose other roots. Regardless, when the bird landed, I was to grab the leather jesses attached to the bird and make a tight fist, so as not to let it fly off again.



had been butchered within the last 24 hours. But after seeing the bait, day-old clearly referred to the lifespan of the chick.

Suddenly, out from the trees, cutting over the desiccated grass like a wind chime, flew our hawk. If she hadn’t had the bells, she would have landed with the stealth of a killer. Orla did land—I knew it was Orla because I glimpsed her nametag—and she stayed there for just enough time to snatch the day-old chicken and escape for the trees again.

Duncan had dozens of dead chicks to lure the hawks back to the glove and almost as many idioms to point out my mistakes. Expressions like “under my thumb” and “wrapped around your finger” certainly existed long before the Stones and the Police turned them into hits...and maybe even before falconry itself. But in falconry, it’s perfect advice for a beginner. And as rock-song lyrics, they served as better reminders than remembering to be tight-fisted. I hummed the Stones—sorry, Sting—to help me remember Duncan’s earlier primer, which he gave me



Leather jesses, used by handlers to control the falcons, dangle below the birds when they are in flight.

at the British School of Falconry located on the grounds of the Gleneagles Hotel in Perthshire. The instructions were simple: allow the bird to land on my gloved hand, keep the thumb up, and tuck the leather bands beneath that digit when the bird lands.

The Sport of Kings, continued on page 5

The Sport of Kings

The falconry program established in 1982 and run by two of the foremost British falconers, Steve and Emma Ford, is, according to the Fords, the first recognized school in the world dedicated to teaching the sport. While guests of the Glen eagles can take any one of the school's three courses on their quest toward proficiency—like learning how to care for the birds and the equipment—even a pure greenhorn can learn to hunt with the birds in minutes and then set off for the fields in an attempt to pluck up rabbits from the tall grass. Essentially, to go on the hunt mostly required the skills of a scarecrow: hold your hand up and still and do not panic while the bird sits inches from your face. The only things I did better than a straw man was walk through the tall grass to scare up the rabbits and release the bird when it was ready to hunt.

The hunters were still in the trees. Duncan laid out more bait. This time Jim Bob soared, landed and devoured the chick. With Duncan's help, I kept him from flying off. I stroked the puff of feathers under the Harris's Hawk's neck and marched forward through the tall grass.

Since Duncan and I were hunting in tandem, Harris's Hawks, abundant in places like South America and all the way up to the southwestern U.S., were a necessity. They are one of the only birds of prey willing to hunt in packs.

I focused on the terrain, as if I would see the rabbits first. But I should have been watching Jim Bob sitting with bated breath (a common expression that might have also emerged from the sport, according to some falconers, and was then picked up by Shakespeare...or was it the other way around?). If I noticed that the hawk suspected movement, I was to let it fly.

As we trekked the rolling hills of the Scottish Lowlands, I grew more comfortable with this bird of prey on my arm. (Truth be told, I'm a little squeamish around birds, even when a New York City pigeon lands beside me when I'm sitting on a bench.) While it took some getting used to, I was growing by leaps and bounds (expression's etymology: definitely not falconry). I also improved my arm's stability, keeping my thumb upright so that the bird trusted the integrity of the perch. In the beginning, I had been handling Oda and she kept testing me. She knew that escaping meant that she'd be lured back to the glove with day-old chicken, so why not attempt to fly away? But toward the end, with Jim Bob, I kept him still and under the thumb. Beating his wings without permission allowed him

only to reach the end of his tether—another, now, idiomatic gift of animal husbandry to language, though the falconers I met claimed the origins for their sport.

It was nice to feel like we were connected with the birds, but in truth we were only reliant on them. As much as we were manipulating them with day-old chicks, they were as loyal to us as feral cats. They just wanted to eat a wild rabbit or fly off and come back for the quick dead meat. Duncan had selected our hawks earlier that afternoon by studying the weight charts. Orla and Jim Bob had both been under their target weight;

thus, they would be game to hunt. Too far under weight and they'd be futile. Too full and they'd be what falconers call fed-up—a bird who won't chase food, or worse, won't be enticed back to the glove. (Fed-up: Done. Etymology: Debatable, especially if you ask a falconer.)

It has happened before that the school's birds have sojourned into the wild for a few days or up to a fortnight, but they nearly always come back. Even in the days of only bells, the falconry school has

lost only one bird for good. But as they say, and this one most clearly originates from falconry, so get ready: a bird in hand is better than two in the bush. (The two being the predator and the prey.) On the rare occasion that Duncan does wind up with two in the bush for longer than a hunt, he's out punishing himself from dawn to dusk until the bird returns to hand. For the most part, however, the day-old chicks and a pair of duck wings strung together as a lure preclude these all-day recovery missions.

Orla and Jim Bob began to beat their wings and Duncan instructed me to swing my arm forward. The hawks flew; the bells jangled. Oda grazed across the tall grass like a pelican conjuring up the curl of a breaking wave; Jim Bob disappeared. The birds, it seemed, were getting fed up, as they were not getting fed up.

It took Duncan and me some time to coax Orla out of a tree, and we had to backtrack to find Jim Bob in the stream. With birds in hand and jesses wrapped around my finger, we climbed over the barbed-wire fence—the glove was a multi-purpose tool in this paddock. We approached the abandoned farmhouse on the estate, where the SUV was parked. Jim Bob stirred and I released him once more. Like a kamikaze pilot—definitely not falconry in origin—who had cut his engine, he bombed down. Jim Bob snatched up a critter and retired to a tree.

Should one of the birds nab a rabbit, Duncan had explained earlier, we would be called into action for our only other job



A bird eyes the landscape for its next meal



Duncan demonstrates the proper tethering technique.

The Sport of Kings

beyond weed whacking and releasing. That task: to convince the predator to release the catch with day-old chicks and gloved hands, apparently. To be honest, even though I was enjoying the journey, and this false connection to a bird, I was rooting against the hawks. The idea of a dead rabbit made me squeamish.



School of Falconry students follow after a falcon.

On this occasion, however, Jim Bob's grab was a mouse and we let him feast on this little appetizer in the shade. When he was done, Jim Bob flew back to me with a bit of mouse meat on his beak. While I couldn't be sure of the etymology of falconry's claimed expressions, the domesticated bird of prey still possessed the origins of a hunter.

Noah Lederman is the author of the forthcoming memoir, A World Erased: A Grandson's Search for His Family's Holocaust Secrets. His articles have been featured in the Economist, Boston Globe, Washington Post, Miami Herald, Slate, Salon, New Republic and elsewhere. He writes the travel blog Somewhere Or Bust and does that social media thing @SomewhereOrBust.

Further Information

To learn more about The British School of Falconry at Gleneagles, including class offerings and costs, visit www.gleneagles.com/activities/falconry or call 01764 694 347*. The British School of Falconry, The Gleneagles Hotel, Auchterarder, Perthshire PH3 1NF.

This article was first published in the Winter 2016 edition of Scottish Life magazine.

Berkeley City Club Burns Supper

A nice message from Fred Rutledge

January 26, 2017

Susan,

Our own president, David Campbell gave a nice rendition of the Toast to the Lassies at the Berkeley City Club last night. Rosemary Mucklow, the white haired lady seated to David's left has been hosting these suppers at the BCC for 13 years. it is ALWAYS on 25 JAN.

The club is a super venue.

Slainte'

Fred



Jean and members of the St. Andrew's Society of San Francisco:

My name is Colin Jamieson and I am Scottish, I plan to cycle solo across the USA., Starting in April 2nd 2017, from the Golden Gate Bridge CA and hopefully finishing in one piece safely at Brooklyn Bridge, NY.

Some of my family live in Napa CA, I am very grateful for their love and support, (I'm sure they think I'm a bit crazy, hehe) My diligent and patient partner Ilona will drive ahead with a small VW camper to our next overnight stop.

I am in my sixtieth year my bicycle called "The Flying Scot" was hand made in Glasgow Scotland in the same year I was born 1957. Over the last ten years I have cycled a few long distance routes, in the UK and Europe.

Friends and family who support and encourage me, constantly ask, why and if I am looking for sponsorship or fund-raising for a cause or national charity. Over the years I have raised money for various registered charities, The Highland Hospice, Targetovariancancer, Romanian-relief and Lochaber Action on Disability. All my endurance challenges, the travel and living costs have been 100% self-funded, this meant all the sponsor money went to the charity and this principal I still feel very strongly about.

I think I was born an adventurer, blessed with good health. I do not think visiting Everest base camp or walking the Inca Trail is an extraordinary or difficult achievement. My view is, that anyone with reasonable health and fitness can go to these places if they have that big urge "to do it".

The TransAmerican cycle, I would have liked to set a world record but I'm realistic and not half as fit as I was in my twenties , therefore I'm happy to raise as much money for these well deserving charities, UNICEF and Doctors without Borders.

The journey will take me across 15 States, a part of the old Route 66. I will have overnight stops in more than 100 cities and towns.

With the grace of God and the help of many kind people, I will successfully and safely complete this journey by September.

For a long time now I have wanted to do something more than a few weeks challenge that would make a difference to me and many people, the grandchildren can even read my travel-log. You could call it a passion, a pilgrimage, I'm not sure but I have to do this, and my determination has grown stronger as the years have past.

My loving mother of eighty seven is still cycling and raising money for her chosen cancer charity. She is an inspiration to me, I will indeed keep Mum and my Dad updated during this long trip.

Being very patriotic, the make of bicycle was important, I looked and luckily found a suitable sized frame on E bay. The

wheels were built by a craftsman in Scotland called Ali Gow, he has a company in the village of Campsie near Glasgow called Wheelcraft. Everyday he rides to work on his yellow Flying Scot. He told me that Billy Connolly the international celebrity owned one too. This famous one is now held in the Scottish Transport Museum.



Cyclist, Colin Jamieson

For the last three months I have painlessly rebuilt my steel machine. I had it painted in the colours of the Saltire (Scotland's national flag). All the components are French or Italian, the leather saddle is made by an American company named Cardiff.

I will mount a flag extended three foot high on my bike. The aim is to make me more visible to careless motorists.

I did consider wearing my kilt while I cycled across the USA, but I could not force myself not to be

a true Scotsman. If you are Scottish you will instantly know what I mean, yes almost sacrilegious.

The route I have chosen is not the shortest or the easiest. I will visit places of interest, e.g. Indian Reservations are on the list. I have also researched Scottish settlers and historical sites where Scottish people have had an influence in shaping the political and social structure of the USA.

Perhaps the adventure may be recorded interesting enough to warrant a boo. It will take a catastrophic event to stop me completing this challenge.

Thankfully I have the support of my partner Ilona who will drive ahead each morning to the next safe refuge, RV park, motel or, sponsors house. Hopefully, maintenance and fuel costs of the VW will not be too much of a burden.

The Christian Cyclists of USA, The Caledonian Club of San Francisco , Demptos USA have all kindly said they will support promote, endorse and try to help me on my long journey.

To have a some company cycling along the way would be fantastic and a great morale boost.

I have contacted members of Airbnb to ask for a charity donation in the form of a discounted accommodation. I will personally gift UNICEF or MFS the fee of \$40 per night if anyone gives me free safe parking and lodgings.

Kind regards

Colin



To whom it may concern,

We are running an archaeological field school in the Scottish Highlands in June next year. Participants will be involved in researching, surveying and recording a series of historical and archaeological sites associated with the Jacobite rebellions and Highland Clearances of 18th Century Scotland. Training will be provided in archaeological recording practices including historical analyses, map regression, archaeological field survey, technical drawing, photography, building recording and GIS. I have attached [full details of the field school](#) and an [application form](#) and would appreciate if you could forward this to your archaeology department mailing list or anyone you think may find it useful. If you have any queries please don't hesitate to contact me, you can find more information on our organisation at www.harparchaeology.co.uk. I look forward to hearing from you.

Best wishes

Ian Hill



Golden Bough Music of the Celtic Lands



Paul brings lively, good time music and more to Monterey on Feb. 3 and San Francisco on Feb. 24



Come out for a fun night of music and dinner, or stay the night and enjoy the sights of Cannery Row. Make a memorable weekend of it.

And don't miss the opportunity for a night out in San Francisco. Irish songs, oldies, blues, classic country, originals. You are sure to enjoy a good time, with something different from this Celtic troubadour. Come for dinner or just enjoy a drink and the music. CDs will be available. A splendid time is guaranteed for all.

Got a request? Send an email to:

Paul@goldenboughmusic.com

[Coopers Pub](#)

653 Cannery Row, Monterey
Friday, February 3, 9:00 PM - Midnight
(831) 373-1353

[The United Irish Cultural Center](#)

Friday, February 24, 6:30 - 9:00 PM
2700 45th Avenue, San Francisco, CA
(415) 661-2700

[Celtic Festival - CD / Download](#)



[Photos from the 2016 Celtic Music Cruise to Alaska](#)

[Golden Bough CDs](#)

[Downloads](#)



Hi Everyone,

Its time for a big steaming plate of Haggis, Neeps and Tatties!

Today, the 25th January, the famous Bard was born in 1759 and we are still celebrating his life and works from when he died in 1796. Our Burns night will be held on the **24th February at the Castlewood Country Club in Pleasanton**. No host bar from 6pm til 7pm then supper, speeches and toasts from 7pm onwards.

You'll be able to enjoy a few ceilidh dances, some piping from oor ain Andy Mackay and singing from some of our members, so look out your dancing pumps and clear your throats for a singsong!

Please contact Fiona Smith, VP, by emailing her at — fiona94566@gmail.com, or Nikki Brown, Secretary, at — nikki-m-brown@comcast.net. They will give you more information on the event and where to send your checks. Tickets cost \$50 per person. Also, as well as Haggis on the menu, I think there's a chicken dish and also a vegetarian dish to choose from.

Its a fun night. Hope to see you there.....for auld lang syne.....

Slainte

Nancy



Hello St. Andrew's Society Members:

We had an a brilliant time at Asilomar this October, with nearly 250 attendees! The masked Ball Saturday night was especially fun. Thanks to members of the St Andrew's Society of San Francisco in helping us get the word out about our Asilomar Weekend.

We thought that some of your members might like to know about the RSCDS San Francisco Branch's upcoming **Valentine's Ball**.

This is a gala event at the Scottish Rite Center, Lakeside Drive, Oakland, CA, near Lake Merritt, not far from San Francisco! The Ball is a truly festive event when we'll don our best gowns and tartan, and gather to celebrate our love of dance.

Attendees arrive early for the pre-ball Sherry Social and linger for the lite After-Ball Buffet. The Valentine's Ball will be held **Saturday, February 11, 2017, 6:30pm – midnight**. With music by the fabulous Reel of Seven, it's the perfect way to welcome the return of Spring, and is one of the highlights on our Branch's Dance Calendar.

We are now accepting registrations. We've attached a registration form/flyer for you and your members. Or if you prefer, the **registration form** can also be downloaded from our website.

All the best,

Charlotte Greig
Asilomar Weekend Marketing Chairman
RSCDS San Francisco Branch
cggreig@att.net

Questions? Please contact:
Ellen Lovell, Valentine's Ball Chair:
lln.lvll@gmail.com or
Sharon Stewart, Registrar:
sharon.stewart@comcast.com



Meeting & Events Schedule

Date	Event / Topic	Location / Notes
2017		
Mon. Feb. 20	Member Meeting (Speaker / Topic TBD)	1088 Green St., SF
Mon. Mar. 20	Member Meeting (Sir Jim McDonald / Saltire)	1088 Green St., SF
Sat. April 1	Tartan Day Scottish Faire at Ardenwood	Fremont, CA
Mon. April 17	Member Meeting (Judith Paul: Kaleidoscope)	1088 Green St., SF
Sat. April 22	John Muir Day / Earth Day celebration.....	NPS - Martinez, CA
Mon. May 15	Member Meeting (Scottish Development International).....	1088 Green St., SF
Mon. June 19	Member Meeting (PSF?).....	1088 Green St., SF
Date TBD	Summer Ceilidh at Encinal Yacht Club	Alameda, CA
Mon. July 17	No Meeting (Summer Recess)	
Mon. Aug. 21	No Meeting (Summer Recess)	
Date TBD	University Reception(s).....	1088 Green St., SF
Sept. 2-3	Caledonian Club's 152nd Highland Games & Gathering	Pleasanton, CA
Mon. Sept. 18	Member Meeting (Speaker / Topic TBD).....	1088 Green St., SF
Mon. Oct. 16	Member Meeting (Speaker / Topic TBD).....	1088 Green St., SF
Nov. 11 or 25	155th Annual St. Andrew's Banquet & Ball	Marines' Club, SF
Mon. Nov. 20	Member Meeting (PSF?).....	1088 Green St., SF
Mon. Dec. 18	No Meeting due to December 31st. Hogmanay Celebration	
Sat. Dec. 31	Hogmanay Celebration.....	1088 Green St., SF
2018		
Mon. Jan. 15	Member Meeting	1088 Green St., SF
Sat. Jan. 20	Annual Burns Supper.....	The Family, SF

About Us

The Saint Andrew's Society of San Francisco

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societysf.org

Editor: Gary Ketchen
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Membership Meetings

Meetings are held the 3rd Monday of the month, at 7:30 P.M. Light supper served before the meeting. (Free valet parking is provided for members' meetings. MUNI: one block east of Hyde St. cable car).

Officers of the Society

David Campbell,
President
Francesca McCrossan,
First VP
Allen Cary,
Second VP
Ian Baird, Treasurer
Jean Allen, Secretary
Roger Weed, Librarian
Laurien Fiddes, Chaplain
Marjory Matic, Bard
Jack Cunningham, Piper
Thomas E. Kasinger,
Historian
Kent Walker,
Membership Secretary
Dr. Bill Blair, Physician
Bill Jagers, Herald

Trustees

David McCrossan,
Chairman
Jaeame Koyil
Norman McLeod, OBE
David McCrossan
Stewart Hume
James Robertson, AIA
Sandy Corbett

Board of Relief

Marilyn Van Story
Biz Obley
Robert Blair, Jr.
Laurien Fiddes

Board of Student Assistance

J. Robert Logan,
Chairman
William Cummings, Sr.
William Cummings, Jr.
Jean Allen
Kitty Lenhart





**The Saint Andrew's Society
of San Francisco**
1088 Green Street
San Francisco, CA 94133-3604

Recipient
