

NEWS

Newsletter of the Shasta Celtic Society

November-December 2007, Vol. 11, No. 6

THE PREZ SEZ...

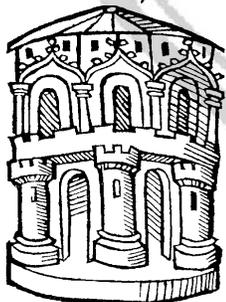
Hello everyone!

First off I'd like say thank you to everyone involved for all the work put into the *Dervish* concert. And a big thank you to KIXE as well.

Burns Night is quickly approaching. If you are willing to help out in planning it, please come to the next meeting. We could use the help.

Upcoming events to look forward to include a *Men of Worth* concert on November 11 and our own Christmas Dinner on December 12. (See articles, p. 2.) Hope to see everyone there!

~Eileen Ahmad,
President



ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE UPDATE

DERVISH CONCERT

What a nice evening for those who attended the *Dervish* concert at the David Marr Theater. A special thanks to *Kitty Conner* at KIXE for all her hard work. It was truly amazing to see how a TV studio promotes a show. The ads on KIXE were beautifully done, not to mention the newspaper, radio and cable ads that were provided by KIXE. Kitty Connor deserves our accolades from the *Shasta Celtic Society*.

Several of us had a chance to get to know the band members a little better this time. The band loved coming to Redding and would like to spend extra time here next time. They found California friendly and makers of great wine. After the concert, the band was hungry but it was late and they did not want to go far. So we went to Applebee's for a late meal. (See photos, p. 3.) More fun and conversation. We shared stories of how we raise children, what is grown in Ireland, California wines and tales of the North State. One thing to remember is that as Californians we cannot keep up with the Irish, who I have decided carry a spare liver with them in their briefcases.

Special thanks to *Laurie Burk* for her wonderful graphics and countless hours of help. If you did not see the SCS display put together by *Kitty Seiler*, then you missed a display to be proud of. Thank you Kitty for your presentation table. To those who took tickets, passed out programs, assisted with seating and just for coming, *thanks!*

GREAT PR!

If you were paying attention recently to TV, radio and the Record Searchlight, you noticed our little SCS was given great press. Even the cover of DATE featured our concert (kind of like being on the cover of the Rolling Stones!). I hope all of you are proud of our little group and will continued to support it. Pass the news and join in. Like any group, a few do a lot and more help is always needed. Please think about being a part of our events. We have great fun along with the blood, sweat and smiles.

UPCOMING EVENTS

Several events are in the planning stages, which include the Tea as well as Celts & Coffee. New faces are taking these projects on, which leaves more time for finding new events to explore. Please share your ideas. You can do this at the monthly meeting, by calling anyone on the Board or by mail.

~Chris Alexander,
Entertainment Committee Chair

MEN OF WORTH

IN CONCERT

On Sunday, November 11, at 8 PM, *Men of Worth* will be performing at our very own Cascade Theatre. That's right—our favorite duo is coming to town!

For those of you who have yet to acquaint yourselves with Men of Worth, you're in for a real treat. Irishman *James Keigher* and Scotsman *Donnie Macdonald* came together over two decades ago to bring audiences around the world a musical taste of their homelands that is replete with both masterful musicianship and warm humor. Whether playing traditional, contemporary or original compositions, the pair remains steadfastly true to their Gaelic heritages.

Tickets range from \$17 to \$26 and can be purchased in person at the Cascade Theatre box office, online at www.cascadetheatre.org, or by calling 243-8877. Not a concert to miss! See you there!

ON TOUR

Men of Worth have announced their 2008 tours to Ireland and Scotland. The three nine- and ten-night tours all run \$2,400/person double occupancy and \$2,650/person single occupancy, and do not include airfare:

April 1-11, 2008

Ireland: County Donegal Tour

The whole tour based out of County Donegal

July 10-20, 2008

Ireland: Summer Tour

Includes Roscommon, Inishbofin and Westport

September 16-25, 2008

Scotland: West Highland Tour

Includes Oban and Glenfinnan

For further information, contact Donnie at 916/723-6320 or minchmusic@comcast.net

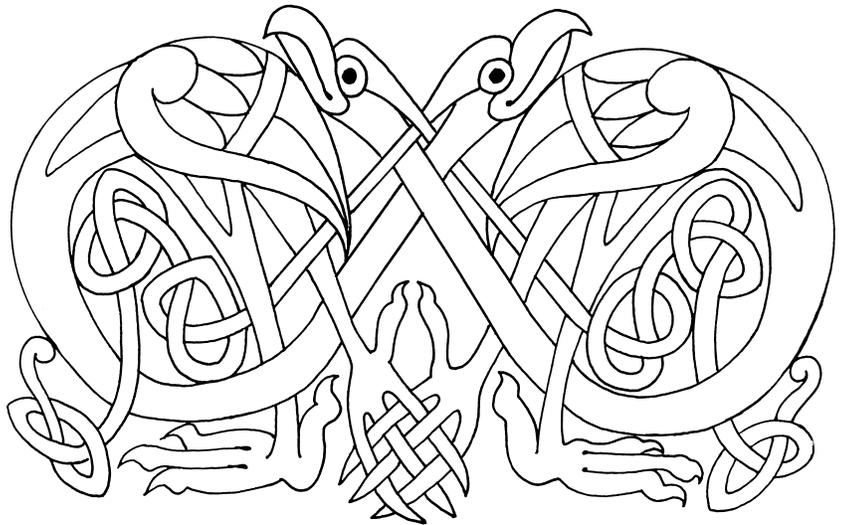
SHASTA CELTIC SOCIETY CHRISTMAS DINNER

The Holidays are fast approaching as are the busy days leading up to them. A nice calm time in all the craziness to look forward to is our Christmas Dinner, this year to be held at 6:30 PM on Wednesday, December 12, at *The Vintage Wine Bar & Restaurant* 1790 Market Street in Downtown Redding. The menu is in the process of being determined, but we are guaranteed entrée choices of beef, chicken and fish for \$25, and a vegetarian pasta for \$20. All meals include bread, soup or salad, and coffee or tea. Wine, dessert, tax and gratuity are separate. On the RSVP form (included in this newsletter), give us your best guess as to what you may like to order. You will be contacted with menu details to firm up your choice once the holiday menu is available.

We had a great time last year. Come join us again this year and help usher in this jovial season with your fellow Celts.

Happy Holidays!

~Citeen Ahmad



CULTURAL AWARENESS FESTIVAL MEETING

The next *Shasta County Sheriff's Cultural Heritage Awareness Festival*, to be held once again in the Mt. Shasta Mall, is slated for February 2, 2008. The one and only planning meeting for this event will be on Friday, November 9, at 6 PM at the Shasta County Sheriff's Office Conference Room, 1525 Court Street, Redding.

As Chairperson of this event, I have confirmed that the *Shasta Celtic Society* will be a participant, and I will represent the SCS at the planning meeting. Any SCS members interested in performing at this festival are encouraged to attend the planning meeting as well, or call the event coordinator, *Linda Mitchell* at 245-6096 (work) or 945-8024 (cell).

Booth positions will be the same as last year, and the rest is basically on autopilot, with the exception of performers and performance times. Volunteers to man the booth are always needed and can contact me directly at 222-3952 or YerKelticKat@charter.net

~Kitty Seiler,
Festivals Chairperson

ELEVENTH ANNUAL BURNS NIGHT SUPPER

You are cordially invited to attend the *Shasta Celtic Society's Eleventh Annual Burns Night Supper*, to be held Saturday, January 19, 2008, at the Red Lion Hotel on Hilltop Drive, Redding.

This wonderful gala event honoring the life and works of Scotland's most beloved son, **Robert Burns**, will include all the traditional entertainment and trappings that everyone has come to love and expect. We'll have toasts and speeches, poetry readings and singing, dancing and piping, the parading of the Haggis and loads of musical entertainment—all done in high Scots style. And, with such a wealth of local talent, all of our performers will be somehow associated with either the Shasta Celtic Society or the **Jefferson Pipe Band**.

Doors open at 4:30 PM for the traditional social Gathering; seating for dinner starts at 5:30 PM, and ceremonies commence at 6 PM. A no-host bar will be available throughout the evening. This year's dinner entrées include a choice of: 1) Oven-roasted Tri-Tip of Beef, served with a Burgundy Au Jus, Garlic Mashed Potatoes and Seasonal Vegetables; 2) Chicken Jerusalem, served with Artichoke Hearts & Mushrooms in a White Wine Sauce, Creamy Mashed Potatoes and Seasonal Vegetables; or, 3) Perfectly Prepared Polenta, smothered in a Medley of Broiled Eggplant, Tri-color Peppers & Zucchini. All entrées include House Salad, Bread, Dessert, and Tea or Coffee.

Back by popular demand, our raffle will once again be coordinated by **Diane Elrick**. Assisted by her able Raffle Lassies, Diane makes the raffle more spectacular year after year. Diane is always looking for unique and exciting prizes to raffle off, so if you would like to donate an item, or would like to donate but are stumped for ideas, please contact Diane at 246-3603.

To reserve your place for this most elegant evening, just send in the enclosed RSVP form, with your remittance, to the address indicated. All reservations must be prepaid. The deadline for paid reservations is January 10; no reservations will be accepted after this date. No tickets will be mailed; your paid reservation will be held at the door. As Burns Night will once again be open to the public, you'll want to RSVP as soon as possible to reserve your place.

Scottish attire or semi-formal wear is highly encouraged. No jeans, please! For more information, please contact Burns Night Committee co-chairperson **Chris Alexander** at 547-5517 or **Kelly Brauning** at 524-5333 (cell) or 547-3216 (work).

We look forward to seeing you this year at what is widely known to be one of the best Burns Night celebrations anywhere! Let the festivities begin!

Oervish

(at Applebee's)
Photos by **Winann Peery**

Tom Morrow and Cathy Jordan



*Left to right:
Brian McDonagh,
Shane Mitchell,
and
Michael Holms*



Liam Kelly

A WALK THROUGH WALES: GETTING THERE

Well, as most of you know, back in September I relocated to Wales to attend the University of Wales Swansea in a dual honours programme of Welsh/Medieval History. To say this has been an adventure would be a major understatement. But what an adventure it's been!

My journey began with a morning flight out of Redding in the midst of the first good-sized storm of the year. There was some debate as to whether we'd get off the ground at all, as there was a delay in San Francisco, but eventually the announcement came that we'd a window of opportunity and everyone had to get on the plane *now*.

Having done this once before, I knew pretty much what I had to do to get through security without problems. I had thought to remove things from my handbag such as pocket knives, fingernail files and the like. Unfortunately I forgot all about the pepper spray I have carried for years on my key ring. Security was not amused at my lack of foresight.

Pulling me aside, I was sent to the "special counter" where errant travelers go to be inspected and a rather gruff security guy ask, "Have you any sharp objects in your purse?" "No," I answered. So he started rifling through and pulls out the pepper spray, which of course is what they had spotted on the x-ray machine anyway. "What's this?" he inquired with a stern expression. "Pepper spray," I replied, "Oh, I forgot all about that!"

Clearly he didn't believe me. "This has to go," he continued. I thought he meant my whole key ring and said "No!" What can I say—I was a wee bit stressed at the moment. "The spray has to go," he insisted, taking it off the key ring and tossing the key ring back into my purse (much to my relief). That's when the other security person came over. They carefully wrapped the pepper spray in plain binder paper and covered it with loads of scotch tape. "Where's your passport? We need your driver's license, the name of your first born, who holds your car loan and who you know in San Francisco," he demanded. OK, I'm exaggerating. But it felt like that!

I handed over the requested documents whereupon they wrote all

over the wrapped pepper spray and into their little book. So somewhere in some archive in some Homeland Security office is my pepper spray and all my information.

Meanwhile, the plane was revving up on the runway waiting for me to board so we could leave *now* for San Francisco. How mortifying!

But all went well and on takeoff the pilot notified us that it might be a "wee bit" bumpy as we climbed up over the thunderheads. Wee bit? We bumped and rolled and twisted and dropped and climbed and I, a person who does not suffer from any type of motion sickness, am here to tell you that I nearly tossed my cookies. Reading was not an option on this flight.

After that it was a rather rocky but manageable ride down the valley and we enjoyed the lovely view of the top of the fog as we circled over San Francisco for half an hour waiting for the fog to clear enough to land. Suddenly, the pilot plunged us into the midst of the fog and with a very low ceiling of visibility and a very short period to do it in, he made a perfect landing. Whew! Back on terra firma.

So with a long hike to the international terminal under my belt, I enjoyed a lengthy wait in the British Airways business traveler lounge whilst waiting for my flight which was due to depart at 4:50 PM.

We began boarding on time but wound up sitting there, still connected to the terminal. And sitting there. And sitting there. And sitting there!

I was on the top deck, which I enjoy as the views are better and it's very quiet when night falls and everyone tries to sleep. Unfortunately, it's also the main drag to the cockpit and contact with the captain and flight crew. So as we sat there, it seemed there was a constant stream of official-looking people in yellow vests with walkie talkies running back and forth to speak with the captain. A bit disconcerting to say the least. Visions of mechanical problems, terrorist problems and every other horrible thing went flying through our minds.

Well, finally the pilot came on and said, "We do apologise for the inconvenience but there's a problem with one of the passengers and we are

awaiting word from London." Oh now *that* made me feel better.

People continued to dash back and forth and all around, we continued to have no word, the man next to me continued to attempt to keep his wife across the aisle and myself from panicking and still we sat there.

At last the gate was pulled away and we began our taxi. It was just past 6:00 PM. As we did, the pilot explained that the problem was a passenger who required a motorized wheelchair that also supported an oxygen system for him. Apparently because of that he had to carry an extra battery with him. It was the extra battery that was the issue. The delay was because of the time difference—it was the middle of the night in London and no one could be reached to make a decision as to whether the passenger with his extra battery could be transported. Someone was finally reached, the decision was made that he would not be allowed to carry the extra battery and the passenger was removed with his luggage. Needless to say, it took a while for them to unpack the luggage of 400 people to find the bags belonging to that passenger.

"On the up side," the pilot continued, "we have a whopping tail wind" (well, he didn't say it quite that way, he *is* British) and so the flight would only be 8-hours instead of over 10. Now there was good news! And I have to tell you that an 8 hour flight was not bad at all and I even got to watch the sun rise somewhere over the ocean. That was pretty neat.

As it turned out, the man next to me was married to a North Walian woman and so we all had a wonderful flight discussing Wales, the Welsh language, British politics, life in Britain and why Gareth Jenkins (head coach of the Wales team) couldn't get his act together and do a decent coaching job.

When we arrived at Heathrow, everyone was dreading a great long wait to land, but we got lucky and went straight in. As we taxied, the pilot once again came on the speakers and said we might have to wait on the runway for a bit because there wasn't a parking place. Little did I know this

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would become the theme of my life in Wales.

But once again fate was on our side and another British Airways flight was ready for takeoff, thus abandoning a parking spot and we wound up going nearly straight in after only a brief wait. Now the race was on.

And race it is.

Because, when everyone has been stuck on a plane for 8 or 10 hours, they want nothing more than to get off it! So everyone takes off like bats out of hell and you get run over if you don't stride off at a goodly pace. A goodly pace being defined as a near run. No one rides the people movers. You get on the people mover and walk, which allows you to actually walk faster without putting out the energy to do so—kind of fun really.

Into Immigration we went. For business travelers, British Airways has nice new scheme that they've worked out with the airport whereby they give us special cards that entitle us to go through a quick entry channel rather than having to wait with the other 400-and-some-odd passengers in a big long queue. This was lovely! Apparently the Immigration officer didn't think it terribly lovely, though, as she asked me a bunch of questions in a manner that clearly implied she didn't believe a thing I said or anything I'd written on either my form or my visa. But all was in order and there was naught for it but to stamp my passport and welcome me to Britain. And stamp it she did—with a vengeance! "Welcome to Britain," she said sourly and whomped my passport with the stamp. It hit so hard it made multiple impressions!

With that cheery greeting behind me, I went off to find my luggage. Unfortunately, some customs guy in the US felt it necessary to destroy one of my cases. So it arrived partially unzipped and completely ruined. Apparently, in spite of the special, customs-recommended locks that I used, that person decided to rip said lock and one zipper head off my suitcase instead of bothering to use his/her keys. Unfortunately, it was the suitcase that contained all my jewelry. Well, I reported it to British Airways and the clerk and I went through the

case and all my jewelry was there. Except my diamond wedding ring. Needless to say, I'm filing a claim but that doesn't replace it, does it? Also needless to say, the US Customs service is getting a very nasty note from me.

But what the heck, I'm here, my luggage all made it so I figured I'd sort out the claims stuff later. Off to Alamo car rental to pick up my car and head out for Wales—a nation that cannot be reached by air from any place within England unless you don't mind taking the scenic route which brings you conveniently into Cardiff International Airport via Amsterdam.

Apparently, the Alamo car rental desk at Heathrow is there for the express purpose of telling you they aren't there to rent cars. "Go outside that door" (pointing in an arbitrary fashion toward a nearby tunnel) "and wait for the shuttle. We have a spot on the platform, you'll see the sign."

"Oh, and he's running a little late because of a wreck on his route."

Now here's where traveling alone becomes a problem. You can't leave your luggage lying about but it's too much to lug around with you. So you pretty much take up residence wherever you can find a spot and hope that you don't have to use the toilet and that transportation arrives before you starve to death or die of dehydration from not drinking water so you don't have to visit the bathroom.

But once again I got lucky and the shuttle arrived in very short order. That's not to say he was happy. He'd not had a great morning and wasn't thrilled at the prospect of hauling my luggage up into the shuttle. But he did it and by the time we got the mile to the actual rental location we were the best of friends as he'd spent the trip telling me how awful his job was, how badly the wreck had put him behind, how people were missing flights because of it and taking it out on him, how his kids were nightmares, and... and... and....

Sympathy goes a long way (as does a willing ear) and he was most happy to help me out of the shuttle and go out of his way to place my luggage where I could keep an eye on it whilst standing 20 minutes in queue. He even told me the best way to get out of the airport and onto the M4.

Once the car thing was sorted—the

hardest part being trying to decide whether I wanted the blue or the silver Astra whilst the poor rental guy stood there wishing I'd make up my mind so he could load my luggage and get on with things—and then I was on my way.

Driving in Britain was challenging, but only because I didn't know what I was doing. Nonetheless, I negotiated my first roundabout, wove my way through the streets and onto the M4. I admit I was very lucky—my timing was great and I had very little traffic to contend with. The signage was good and once on the M4 it's a straight shot to Wales and so you only need to drive and you'll get there.

But it takes *forever!* Everyone said, "Oh, it's not a long drive—2½, 3 hours." For them, maybe. Or maybe just to the Welsh border. But for me it was a good 3½ or 4 hours drive to Swansea and I was exhausted by the time I got there.

Before I tell you about that, though, I must say something about driving British freeways. I had asked my friend Dave about speed limits, right of ways and such before I'd left. So I had a bit of briefing, which included important points such as:

1. We respect faster drivers. So you will be expected to move out of the way if someone wants to go faster.

2. The speed limit is mostly 70 unless otherwise posted. But people go 80 or 100 so don't worry too much about it. If you want to go slower, get in the left lane.

I'm here to tell you that both those things are absolutely true. And the first thing you learn is to watch what's going on in front of you, what's coming up on you from behind and how fast it's going and the amount and location of any spacial availability on your left. Because when those people doing 100 (and there are loads of them) come flying up behind you, you *are* expected to move. And if you do not, they won't go around you. Instead they'll ride 2½ inches off your back bumper until you do. So you learn very quickly to move. Nonetheless, British drivers are very courteous people and no one got upset if I didn't move right off—no explicit hand signals nor horns

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being honked—they just patiently rode on my butt until I moved.

And with the exception of the posted lower speed limit areas, there are *no* posted speed limit signs. Anywhere. So I sailed along at 85 or so and it was actually a very nice drive, although I never thought I would *ever* reach the famous Severn Bridge that marks the Welsh border.

The rest stops along the M4 are a bit different than ours here in the States. They are basically shops. You go inside a wee shopping mall and there are toilets and groceries, and hot/cold food. There are coffee shops and places to sit and eat and I was very impressed with them. It gives you a chance to relax a bit.

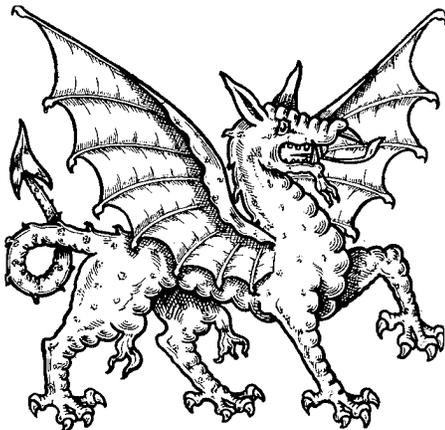
Well, eventually I did reach the Severn Bridge (and it is a beautiful bridge, too) and I will end the first part of my story there as the day was far from over.

The Severn Bridge, as I said, is a beautiful bridge spanning a very wide river and all around are lovely views. The bridge itself is a toll bridge with the toll being only for those going into Wales. Dave had told me the toll was £5 and all the signs said the toll was £5, which is really easy because it's a £5 note. So I had my £5 note all ready to go, rolled up to the tollbooth which had a little sign saying the toll was now £5.10. *Oh no!*

I don't drive with my glasses. I can't read without them. So there I am sitting with a line of traffic piling up behind me, tired, have no idea where my glasses are or roughly what a 10p coin looked like. Finally I said to the toll-taker, "This is my first day in the country. Which one is 10p?". She asked that I hand her the coins, took a 10p, handed me back the rest and sent me on my way.

With a whoop and a holler I rolled out of the tollbooth and into Wales. By God, I'd made it!

-Peggi Rodgers



MEMBER NEWS

Long-time SCS member, *Carol Farber*, was diagnosed with ovarian cancer. Last month, she underwent surgery to remove the tumor, but the tumor was found to be very extensive and inoperable. Carol is now undergoing four courses of chemotherapy to shrink the tumor so that another surgery can be performed near the end of the year to remove the tumor and any cancerous tissues. The surgery will be followed by more chemo and monitoring. Although there were rough periods after the first two chemo treatments, Carol's spirits remain high and her outlook is very optimistic. *The Shasta Celtic Society* wishes Carol and her husband Al all the best on their journey to renewed health.

DBE EVENTS

The *Daughters of the British Empire, York Minster Chapter*, announces the following year-end events, to which *Shasta Celtic Society* members are most welcome.

7TH ANNUAL TEA AND SILENT AUCTION

2 PM, Saturday, November 10

Trinity Lutheran Church Hall

2440 Hilltop Drive, Redding

Features traditional high tea, arts & crafts,
Business-sponsored donations and live music

\$10/person

ANNUAL CHRISTMAS DINNER

6:30 PM, Saturday, December 8

Lulu's Eating & Drinking Establishment

2230 Pine Street, Redding

Estimated cost of \$25/person

Choice of 5 entrées

Details TBA

For further information, please call *Jacquie Whittingham* at 244-4183 or *Kerry Sheppard* at 275-2133.

ANOTHER PIPING PRODIGY!

Bob Elrick, Dave Alexander and meself took a road trip to the Pleasanton Games where my student, *Chase Boontjer*, a 14-year-old freshman at Foothill High School, competed in the Grade 4 slow air and march. He made the top 12 in the slow air and moved on to Sunday's final. Chase didn't finish in the top three—only 17-year-olds and up finished in the top 3, so I guess experience counts. He had a good showing, and will most likely move on to *Liz Tubbs* and the *City of Sacramento Pipe Band* for competition and training next year. Congratulations, Chase!

Bob Skinner,
Pipe Major JPB

CELTIC CALENDAR

- Nov. 19 Monday** **SCS Monthly Membership Meeting**, 7 PM at Upper Crust Pizza, 2727 Churn Creek Road, Redding. Pizza on us at 6:30 PM, so come while it lasts! The Burns Night Committee will meet directly after the membership meeting. For more Society information, call *Kitty Seiler* at 222-3952.
- Dec. 12 Wednesday** **Fourth Annual Christmas Dinner**, 6:30 PM at The Vintage Wine Bar & Restaurant, 1790 Market Street, Redding. This casual dinner with fellow Celts and friends has become a tradition amongst SCS members. Cost for the dinner is \$25 for beef, chicken or fish, or \$20 for vegetarian pasta. (Does not include wine, dessert, tax or gratuity.) Must RSVP by December 5—RSVP form enclosed in this newsletter. All dinner guests will be contacted individually to confirm entree choices once the restaurant has firmed up their holiday menu. (See article, page 2.) For more information, call *Eileen Ahmad* at 223-4735.
- Dec. 17 Monday** **SCS Monthly Membership Meeting**, 7 PM at Upper Crust Pizza, 2727 Churn Creek Road, Redding. Pizza on us at 6:30 PM, so come while it lasts! The Burns Night Committee will meet directly after the membership meeting. For more Society information, call *Kitty Seiler* at 222-3952.

CELTIC DOINGS, FAR AND AWA'

- 11/9** *Clairseach*
8 PM; The Vox Cafe & Gallery; \$15 & \$17
Sacramento, CA 916/446-4404
- 11/10-11** *Golden Bough*
Auburn Christmas Crafts & Music Festival
Auburn, CA 209/533-3473
www.fireonthemountain.com
- 11/13** *Men of Worth*
7:30 PM; Woodland Opera House
Woodland, CA 530/666-9617
- 11/23-25** *Golden Bough*
Christmas Crafts & Music Festival
Sonora, Ca 209/533-3473
www.fireonthemountain.com
- 12/2** **Celtic Christmas Faire Highland Games**
Aliso Viejo, CA 949/480-4000
www.occelticfestival.com
- 12/26-1/6** *Riverdance*
Community Center Theater
Sacramento, CA 916/557-1999
http://calmt.com
- Fridays** **Cornish Christmas**
6-9 PM; Nov. 23 & 30 and Dec. 7, 14 & 21
Grass Valley, CA 530/272-8315
www.ncgold.com/events

For a more complete list of northern California Celtic events, please visit www.2jamisons.com

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Dwight H. Barnes, Redding
Aspen and Bryce Conner, Redding
Brian, Monica M., Monica C., & Deirdre Spillane,
Redding
Patrick O'Brien, Redding

Céad míle fáilte!
(One hundred thousand welcomes!)

CELTIC DOINGS, JUST O'ER THE BRAE

- 11/11** *Men of Worth*
8 PM; Cascade Theatre; \$17-\$26
Redding, CA 243-8877
www.cascadetheatre.org
- 12/2** *Tomáseen Foley's A Celtic Christmas*
7:30 PM; Laxson Auditorium; \$16-\$25
CSU, Chico, CA 898-6333
www.csuchico.edu/upe/performance
- 1/26** *Leahy*
8 PM; Cascade Theatre; \$30-\$39
Redding, CA 243-8877
www.cascadetheatre.org
- 1/29** *Leahy*
7:30 PM; Laxson Auditorium; \$16-\$25
CSU, Chico, CA 898-6333
www.csuchico.edu/upe/performance
- Every Thurs.** **Scottish Country Dance Classes**
6:30 PM; Millville Grange Hall
Palo Cedro, CA 472-1154
- Every Thurs.** **Jefferson Pipe Band Practice**
7 PM; Shasta High School cafeteria
Redding, CA 941-2238 or 949-7430

SHASTA CELTIC SOCIETY DIRECTORY

ADDRESS: PO Box 993595, Redding, CA 96099

WEB SITE: <http://www.c-zone.net/scelt/>

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