

The Tartan Times

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Editors' Introduction: Seizing the Day, Savoring Memories

This issue is inspired by recent events, unanticipated, eagerly awaited, or lamented, but all worth remembering and celebrating. Responding to the lively presence of Scottish football (soccer) fans in Boston for the World Cup in June, RSCDS headquarters encouraged us to celebrate the team's and the fans' role in sharing Scottish culture with Boston and the world. This resulted in an impromptu party hosted by the Cambridge Class to celebrate Scotland's victory over Haiti. The discovery that the Tartan Army, as Scottish football fans are affectionately known, has its own tartan also influenced this issue's design!

Another inspiration was the success of our 73rd Scottish Sessions at Pinewoods this summer. We had many first-time campers and great energy throughout. Grace Carey and others collected photos and videos, which the Co-Chairs shared with all attendees. Having obtained the appropriate permissions, we offer a Pinewoods, 2026, Album for the enjoyment of all Branch members. It resembles one of Meyer Billmers' annual Pinewoods photo galleries with the addition of detailed captions and some videos. If you're feeling nostalgic—or curious—you can see his photo galleries from 2009-2025 here: <https://rscdsboston.org/pinewoods-photos.html>. Despite the challenges of the pandemic and the invasion of the nematodes, microscopic roundworms that are damaging the beech trees at Camp, Pinewoods is flourishing, and the generosity, camaraderie, and creativity of the Scots continue to shine.

We also remember two Branch members and leaders, Gillian Charters, dancer, teacher, and band leader, and Jeanetta McColl, one of our founding Mothers, whose long life was deeply entwined with Scottish dancing and the Branch. Many

thanks to all the members, past and present, who shared their memories of Gillian and Jeanetta as teachers, dancers, mentors, and friends. They will be missed.

Looking ahead, the Boston Branch is also growing! Dave Wasson just launched a new class in Binghamton, NY. You can check out the details on the website (rscdsboston.org). Congrats to Dave! We'll have reports on this and other new ventures in a future issue.

Wishing you a fine autumn, filled with serendipities and memories to treasure!

Linda McJannet, Editor
John Crabtree, Assistant Editor and Circulation Manager

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The Tartan Army Comes to Boston

Linda McJannet

On June 13, 2026, in the temporarily re-named “Boston Stadium,” Scotland’s National Team defeated Haiti in the first round of World Cup play. Scotland had not qualified for the Cup since 1998, so thousands of enthusiastic Scots had traveled to the US to cheer for their team and, as it turned out, create a mutual admiration society with Bostonians. *The Boston Globe* published several articles featuring appealing photos of “the Tartan Army” (<https://www.bostonglobe.com/2026/06/22/metro/scottish-world-cup-fans-in-boston/>).

Bostonians reported that the Scots provided song and music—and literally drank the pubs dry. In letters to the editor, each group praised and thanked the other for a wonderful time. Cathy Crabtree reports that in Washington, D.C., in late August, *The Washington Post* was still featuring stories and pictures of the Tartan Army’s reception in New England.

Take a bow, Boston!

An open letter to Boston, from a member of the Tartan Army

Dear Boston,

It was love at first sight wasn't it?

From the moment the first beer was poured to the last drops of the one for the road, we were wined, dined, and welcomed with open arms.

Thank you doesn't do it justice.

You were car drivers who slowed for a high five, you were strangers at a traffic light thanking us for coming.

You were state troopers giving weary kilted men a late-night lift home, free of charge.

You were children asking questions about where we were from and how long we were staying.

You were waiters and waitresses patiently listening to our tales of how long we'd saved up to be here, shaking hands at the end of the meals, barely able to comprehend how much we drank.

You were tour guides proudly telling us your history and asking as many questions as you answered. Always with good grace and patience.

You were students telling us your dreams and plans for the future, keen to sample some Scottish hospitality one day.

We loved you all and savored every day.

And it wasn't just the football (soccer to the Americans), it was also who we arrived with that made the experience for us.

From all four corners of the world we came together, united by a common bond and joy of sport. Where we're from in the United Kingdom, children are raised in the knowledge that wherever they go, they carry the reputation of their family and country with them. It's a principle at the core of who we are as a people. Only a select few can truly know the pride of taking to the pitch in national colors, and theirs is an honor richly deserved. But 30,000 more of us tried to play our parts, to fly the flag with good humor, good grace, and gratitude. Like all holiday romances, it will be hard to forget about you and the things we've shared over the past week. But when we look at the photos we will smile and remember the days in your fine city.

This shouldn't be the end though, Boston. We've got to find a way to keep this newfound long-distance relationship going. You name the idea, the time, and the place, and we will return. And if ever you find yourselves in the United Kingdom, allow us the honor of returning the favor. As is often the greeting in Glasgow: "Come on in. You're most welcome." Until the next time, God bless and thank you.

ROB WALKER

Tartan Army

Cirencester, United Kingdom

And now, thank you, Tartan Army

You brought unfettered joy back to Boston. From the safety cones atop our statues, to drinking the Samuel Adams brew-ery dry, to singing at the top of your lungs at Fenway Park, to walking the streets in your beautiful kilts and sharing your love of your team in the World Cup, you brought smiles back to our faces and reminded us of who we used to be, and who, deep inside, we still are.

While the Tartan Army has moved on, the joy you left behind will linger for years to come. As Margaret Mead once said: "Never doubt that a small group of thoughtful, committed citizens can change the world. Indeed, it is the only thing that ever has."

Thank you, from the bottom of our Boston hearts.

JOAN CYR
Medford



JESSICA RINALDI/GLOBE STAFF

A Scotland fan wore a kilt to Fenway Park to march with the Tartan Army from Back Bay Fens to Fenway Park for Scottish Celebration Night on June 14.

Within my circle of dancing friends, the World Cup had never been a topic of conversation, much less of enthusiasm. I was thus surprised when Gary Coull, current Chair of the RSCDS worldwide, emailed me to ask how Scottish dancers in Boston planned to celebrate Scotland's appearance in the Cup. Quite sensibly, as leader of the RSCDS, he was hoping to leverage interest in the Scottish

team to promote Scottish dancing. Could I provide a phrase or two for a press release? Were we willing to have an interview with a reporter or host a PR person's visit to a class?

I was embarrassed to confess that we hadn't planned anything in relation to the World Cup. I promised to look into the possibilities, noting that time was short — the Haiti game was a week away. After conferring with Robert McOwen, Branch President, and Cambridge Class President, Alex Bowers, we agreed to make the next Cambridge class on Monday, June 15, a party celebrating the team. Dancers were invited to dress in blue and white, and we ordered a blue-and-white cake decorated with Saltires. The PR folks were invited join us at intermission. We promised that they could interview attendees downstairs at the Canadian-American Club, so they would not interfere with the dancing — and vice versa.

In the end, despite much emailing back and forth between Robert and the PR people, they never showed up. Nonetheless, we had a grand party! I sent photos to Gary Coull, who sent a letter of thanks. He reported than "more than 110 schools across Scotland took part in [the RSCDS's]



Cambridge Class Tartan Army Party

World Day of Dance, celebrating both Scottish country dancing and Scotland's return to football's biggest stage." He thanked us for "helping to share [a] sense of pride and excitement across the Atlantic" and to "ensure that Scottish culture continues to flourish far beyond Scotland's shores."



For my part, I was delighted that the Scots enjoyed one victory, although they later lost to Morocco and powerhouse Brazil. More important, our Scottish visitors and local fans were showing everyone what good-natured fandom looks like. Most important, certain eternal truths were verified: (1) if you want a parade, engage a few dozen people in kilts playing highland pipes, and (2) the saying "No Scotland—No party" is not a hyperbolic claim.

Thank you, Tartan Army, and may we meet again soon in Glasgow--Boston's new Sister City!

Pinewoods, 2026: A Campers' Photo Album

Editor's note: *Pinewoods Scottish Sessions enjoyed good weather this year, but humid heat descended on New England in late July and August. My remedy was to immerse myself in the photographs and videos that Grace Carey collected and shared with fellow campers. For many years, Meyer Billmers has posted his photos of Scottish Sessions on the Branch website (<https://rscdsboston.org/pinewoods-photos.html>), so I knew that all Boston Branch members would enjoy Grace's collection, too. The photographers and their subjects kindly allowed us to publish a sample. Enjoy a glimpse of the "ghostly" 2026 Scottish Sessions. Pinewoods, 2027, will be here before you know it!—Ed.*

Undaunted by the fact that Pinewoods Scottish Sessions happen in high summer, not on Halloween, Co-Chairs Jeremy Thorpe and Kendra Eshleman chose a ghostly theme. Campers and decorators responded accordingly.



*Kendra Eshleman and Melissa Shaner in ghostly garb.
(Photo: Katarina Whimsy)*



*Kim Jacobs and Bob Klein in full Dia de los Muertos.
(Photo: Katarina Whimsy)*



*Spiders in the rafters for the spooky Ball.
(Photo: Lara Friedman-Shedlov)*

The Tartan Army, irrepressible Scottish soccer fans in Boston for the World Cup, left its traces at Camp. Traffic cones, whimsical additions to many public monuments in Scotland, turned up in unexpected places.



Photos: Alena Taylor

We come to Pinewoods to dance with controlled abandon. No better example than this set of dancers having fun with The Piper and the Penguin. The fact that all their feet were in first-position before the bows and curtsies was just the tip of the perfection iceberg. The matching sundresses were purchased serendipitously but coordinated for a special effect at this evening's dance. So were the lookalike partners, Dean and Tristan. Grace Carey reported that it was a challenge to find your corners when they all looked or were dressed alike!



Clockwise: Grace Carey and Dean Woodrow; Joanna Dudley and Katherine Giacoletti; Laura DeCesare and Tristan Morris; Becka Pouy and Lizzie Wrattan.

*Click on the photo to watch the video
(Video credit: Geoffrey Wood)*

In addition to enjoying the music of all-star musicians on staff and Music Director Hanneke Cassel, we were inspired by an amazing “camper orchestra” on one night during Session 2.



*Foreground, MC Kat Dutton; far left, band leader Elizabeth Howe.
In the middle, 18 talented camper-musicians!
(Photo: Katarina Whimsey)*

The Session 2 Live Auction always elicits Scottish generosity, wit, and good humor. As in the last few years, the auctions from both sessions raised over \$20,000 for Pinewoods Camp, Inc. Where else can you have a beer and some chips, sit elbow to elbow with a hundred smiling friends at midnight, and enjoy (and contribute to) good works and good fun?



Auctioneer Terry Harvey studies yet another precious tranche of Cherry Ripes, while Arthur Baum hypes a new confection, Perky Nana. Both treats were procured by our Aussie friends and co-conspirators, including Debra Frances, Sara Bowers, Greg Hahn, and Michael Darby and Robert Davidson, in absentia.

(Photo: Katie Bell)

The ceilidh in each session is always a highlight. In Session 1, we were treated to a terrific exhibition of rapper sword!



*Dancers: Anders Kaseorg, Brendan Sullivan, Naomi Shank,
Gina Chagnon, and Kat Dutton.*

Musician: Elizabeth Howe

Click on the photo to watch the video (Video: Rachel Chagnon)

On the last night of each session, some campers stay up all night at the Pinecones party, which enables beautiful photos of the sun rising over Long Pond.



(Photo: Grace Carey)

Thank you to Co-Chairs Jeremy and Kendra for Scottish Sessions, 2026--and to all the volunteers who answered the call. See you next year!

Remembering Gillian Charters, 1941-2025



Gillian Charters passed away on December 7, 2025, at her home in Brooksby Village in Peabody, MA. She served as president of the Branch and was active as a dancer, musician, band leader, and director of one of our early annual concerts. As noted in her obituary, "Gillian filled her days with the things that brought her joy. Scottish country dancing was a treasured part of her routine, and twice each week she immersed herself in its lively steps and warm community. She was . . . an expressive fiddle player and a member of the Boston Scottish Fiddle Club."

While Gillian stepped down from major Branch roles in her later years, the same qualities that endeared her to the SCD community were evident to others. As the obit writer notes, "Those who knew her will remember her sharp wit, her artistic soul, and the gentle warmth she carried into every room. Her

influence lives on through the friendships she nurtured, the music she made, and the integrity she brought to all she did.”

MaryEllen Scannell kindly shared her own memories of Gillian.

Gilly was so much more. Her band Highland Whisky played at many Branch events. Their regular gig for years was the Rerr Terr (an annual ball sponsored by the New Jersey Branch). Gill was a talented arranger, but I think loved her bass playing the best. She was also a force in the Brookline Class, devising the dance The Monmouth Ramble (the Brookline Class met in a church on Monmouth Street]. Her dance was featured in *Celebrate 50*, the dance book compiled in honor of the Branch’s 50th anniversary. She later moved to Beverly and became a Salem Class member and teacher. An extreme lover of cats, she spent her later years as an active member of FOBA (friends of Beverly Animals). She was a kind, generous, dear friend. I miss her very much.

If other members would like to share a personal reminiscence of Gillian, we would be happy to share them in a future issue.

Write to tartantimes@rscdsboston.org Gillian’s full obituary can be found here: https://www.odonnellfuneralservice.com/obituary/gillian-charters?ttm_pid=210457370&ttm_affiliate=legacypro&ttm_affiliatetype=standard&ttm_campaign=legacy --Ed.

Remembering Jeanetta McColl, 1932-2026

Editor's note:

*As many of you know, Jeanetta McColl died on May 1, 2026. Vickery Trinkaus-Randall and Julie Mullen created a lovely obituary published in Framingham where Jeanetta lived. (<https://www.legacy.com/us/obituaries/name/jeanetta-mccoll-obituary?id=61374430>) We invited Branch members to share personal reminiscences related to the love she shared with us for Scottish dancing. A lightly edited compilation of what we received follows. If an email follows the contributor's name, you are welcome to ask for the original (sometimes longer) version of the piece. Jeanetta was my partner and cabinetmaker Michael O'Shea's favorite teacher. In his world, it's either 22 inches or it's not. My own favorite memory of Jeanetta is the way she said, with a robust Scottish **R** and a crisp Scottish **t**," "Right. We'll do that again!" I wish we could.---Linda McJannet*



Lance Ramshaw

Gail and I often visited Jeanetta on holidays, and she had a great Hogmanay story. Her father and brother were both pipers, and both usually had Hogmanay gigs on New Year's Eve. The family also believed in First Footing, that it was good luck if the first person to cross the threshold after midnight that night was a dark-haired male. As it happened, Jeanetta's brother had dark hair, while her father's was blond. So, Jeanetta and her mother would put a chair and a glass out on the porch as midnight approached, and if her father got home first, he had to wait outside until his son got home, so that the dark-haired son could be the first to cross the threshold.

Susie Petrov

When I first moved to Boston in 1983, I was a full-time student without a lot of spending money. Jeanetta had been invited to teach at Pawling Weekend and told me she would certainly not be teaching to a record player. With a "Come on, Chum!" she drove me to the weekend, gave me her honorarium, and I played for her classes. She gave me one of my first opportunities to play for the Scottish country dance community. She was one of my life-long heroes.

Beth Parkhurst

Did you know that Jeanetta forced the British rowing world to accept women as rowers? She did the same thing when she came to the U.S. As a rower, I owe Jeanetta a great debt of gratitude.

Jen Schoonover

I interviewed Jeanetta at her house several times. Her memory for details, including dancing details, was sharp! We'd have a good chat over tea and nibbles. When it would be time to go, she would always give me a Tunnock's Caramel Wafer "in case I got hungry on the way home."

I was interested in Call to the Piper, a dance popular in London in the late 1940s. In the early 1950s, it was taught at Pinewoods by John Armstrong, a London-based teacher. That version was transcribed and published in an early edition of a book titled *Dance A While*. I took the description to Jeanetta to see if she knew it. She sure did, plus she remembered it differently! Her version is more danceable than the published version. I recently shared it with Sheila McCutcheon, who calls for The Occasionals, a Scottish ceilidh dance band since 1986. Sheila liked it and suggested I share it at a house party in South Uist in Scotland this summer, which I did! One dancer thanked me and noted that it was fun and had a good flow. I sent a mental “thank you” to Auntie Jeanetta and hoped it would bring a twinkle to her eye!

Duncan Smith

In 1979, or late 1978, a few of us (then in our 20s) wanted to create something like an advanced demonstration team, more challenging than the existing one. We were full of ourselves and thought we were pretty good, so who would we get to coach us? Several of us were already RSCDS teachers and children of RSCDS teachers. Well, the teacher who we thought could really put us through our paces and who we would all respect was Jeanetta.

At our first rehearsal, there were eight of us: Gregor and Vickery Trinkaus-Randall, John Ridgway and Pat McPherson, Jay and Lori Conant, Anne Tufts and me -- all young and energetic, ready to show Jeanetta what we could do. Jeanetta had us line up as in a four-couple set. “Right.” she said, “Let's see you dance turn by the right for four bars and turn by the left for 4 bars.” Easy, right? Half an hour later we were still working on “turn by the right for four bars and turn by the left for four bars,” Jeanetta having not yet been satisfied with our execution of this most simple of figures. This was of course a great way of bringing our inflated egos down a few notches. And a great lesson for dancing and many other aspects of life: get the basics

right, don't get ahead of yourself, and balance discipline, focus, and attention to detail with equal amounts of good humor. [Currently living primarily in Australia, Duncan is a longtime dancer, teacher, musician, and former Branch president.--Ed.]

Karen Sollins

My fondest memories of Jeanetta are of our long conversations. One location was the porch of Grenoside at Pinewoods, where we had meandering talks on any number of topics. The other was in her living room where she ran a focused set of meetings about how to compose good dance programs and to be a good MC. Needless to say, her advice was based not only on her thinking, but also on experiences and techniques tested in class. There was always the twinkle in her eye. Sometimes, you had to watch very carefully for it, but it was there more than I think most people realized.

Charles Liu

I first knew Jeanetta through her exacting standards in dance class, which earned her the affectionate nickname "Sergeant Major." I got to know her much better after completing my teaching certificate, when she became a generous mentor and a wonderful sounding board for my dancing and teaching. Through the stories she shared about her workshops and the connections she forged, I realized that beneath her disciplined and efficient exterior was a deeply caring, supportive presence in our dancing community. This warmth shone clearly in her two To Friendship dance books and in the vast circle of people who called her a friend. I am profoundly grateful for Jeanetta's mentorship. I will miss her wise counsel and the stories she shared during the many Sunday afternoons Alex and I spent with her.

Ken Launie and Jay Flynn

When teaching, Jeanetta appeared stern and commanded the room: she was in charge. Her dance instructions were complete and clear, down to the last detail. Her classes ended on time:

she never ran over. She was unflappable. If a dance went off the rails, and she would flash a smile and have us repeat the sequence until we got it right. Hal Robinson called her “General Jeanetta,” promoting her from Serjeant Major. In a social context, it was another story. Jay remembers relaxing at “sherry hour” on the porch of her cabin at Pinewoods, with her roommates, the Bell sisters (Elizabeth and Martha). Judy and Roger Shaw were often guests. ‘We enjoyed cheap sherry, maybe Gallo, served from a rather large bottle and talked. Nothing better.’

Deirdre Rees

Dearest Jeanetta,

I still have the dresses you made and gave me after you “outgrew” them. You loved and participated in several of my skits at Pinewoods—Yoga for Scots, Dancing Backwards with Miss Milligan, etc. You were the only RSCDS Scot who acknowledged that my maternal grandfather, Joseph T. MacAuliffe taught set dancing, highland, and a form of ladies’ step at the Underwood Estate, Belmont, MA, in 1910—before the RSCDS arrived on the Boston scene! You encouraged me in writing a few Scottish country dances and witnessed the one I wrote for Priscilla Adams’s mother’s memorial, “Harriet’s Cranberry Bog.” It was a medley that depicted the seasons of a bog—the slow growing times and the rush of harvesting.

We will miss your wit, talents, fairness, and kindness. Shower us with your spirit from the Highlands of heaven!

Much love, Deirdre and Chris

Vickery Trinkaus-Randall

Many people found Jeanetta to be a bit gruff. When I was a kid, I was scared stiff of her! Even as adults and fellow teachers, Gregor and I took care never to be late to her class. The phrase “Sargeant Major McColl” was sometimes heard in SCD circles—

but always with admiration and respect. In her personal life, however, Jeanetta was an indispensable member of the social circle that grew up around the Stow class a generation or two ago. The group included Fiona and Andy Wright, Wendy MacIntosh, Bob and Pauline Hamilton, Ed and Nancy Rawson, Marcia and Don Rising, Don and Ann Miller, Judy and Roger Shaw, and Ian MacFarland, among others. They held frequent dinner parties at the Wayside Inn and elsewhere, for which they dressed to the nines and shared single malt scotch. I still have some of it. As the years passed, Jeanetta proved to be the one who visited and cared for many members in their later years, after their partners had passed on. She was among the most caring and giving people I have had the privilege to know.



*Thanks to Dragan Gill's tech savvy and interviewing skills, Jeanetta's recollections of her many years at Pinewoods—she ran PW Scottish sessions **13** times and attended many more!-- can be found at Story Corps: <https://archive.storycorps.org/interviews/of-mice-and-men-on-the-moon>*

This Times' Tartan

Tartan Army



Designer: Keith Lumsden, 1997

SRT reference: 4073

Scottish Tartans Society notes: The design was taken originally from Royal Stewart and modified having Black Watch added as a background. It is for the use of Scottish sport supporters with particular emphasis on the World Cup (Football), 1998, where it was first seen in quantity. Now it has become Scotland's general sport supporters' tartan and has even been used on the ubiquitous 'See you Jimmy hats,' Produced by Scottish Music Merchandising Ltd. Scarves & ties from Ingles Buchan (0141 553 1530). Kilt material from Kinloch Anderson. Blues lightened to show the sett. (Source: <https://www.tartanregister.gov.uk/tartanLargeImage?ref=4073>)

When the Scottish national football (soccer) team made the World Cup and played in Boston in the summer of 2026, fans wearing this and other tartans took Boston by storm—piping their way into Fenway Park for a Red Sox game, drinking the local pubs dry (literally!), and creating a mutual admiration society with Bostonians.

Stay Tuned!

A quick preview! Unless otherwise directed, consult the calendar on the [branch website](#) for time, place, and other details.

Upcoming Events - Music, Dance, etc.

- **Tues, Sept 15** Isabel Oliart, Sammy Wetstein, Anne Hooper album release. Club Passim, Cambridge MA passim.org
- **Fri, Sept 18 – Sun, Sept 20** New Hampshire Highland Games. Loon Mountain Resort, Lincoln NH nhscot.org
- **Sat, Sept 26** High Drive CD release party with Elizabeth Howe, Catherine Miller, Ben Anderson, Susie Petrov. Canadian-American Club, Watertown MA
- **Sat, Oct 3** Elizabeth & Ben Anderson, Topsfield Fair, Topsfield MA elizabethandbenanderson.com
- **Sun, Oct 4** Natalie MacMaster and Donnell Leahy. Groton Hill Music Center, Groton MA – grotonhill.org
- **Fri, Oct 9 – Sat, Oct 17** Celtic Colours Festival with Andrea Beaton, alphabetically through to Wendy MacIsaac, including Boston-area artists Katie McNally, Scottish Fish, and many more! Cape Breton Island, NS. Streaming of many concerts available – celtic-colours.com
- **Sat, Oct 10** Brunswick Fall Dance Party with Catherine Miller, Beth Murray, Larry Unger. Brunswick ME
- **Wed, Oct 14** Alasdair Fraser. The Burren, Somerville MA burren.com
- **Sat afternoon, Oct 17** Step Dance Workshop, all welcome. <robertcmcowen@gmail.com>
- **Sat afternoon, Oct 24** Fairlee Autumn Social with Joanne Garton (fiddle) and Aaron Marcus (piano). Fairlee, VT
- **Wed, Oct 28** Natalie & Brittany Haas. Club Passim, Cambridge MA passim.org
- **Fri, Oct 30 – Sun, Nov 1** Albany Fall Frolic with Elke Baker & Liz Donaldson. Albany NY

- **Sun afternoon, Nov 8** RSCDS Boston Fall Concert and Celidh – The Old World Meets the New, featuring Alasdair White (fiddle) & Eric McDonald (guitar), with Stephen Thomforde (pipes), Highland Boston, and the Boston Scottish Country Dancers. Regent Theatre, Arlington MA rscdsboston.org/event-fall-concert.html
- **Mon, Nov 9** Semi-Annual General Meeting of RSCDS, Boston Branch. Event reports, refreshments. Free dancing after the meeting. Canadian-American Club, Watertown MA 7:45-10 pm

Monthly Events

- **Sessions at the Canadian American Club** Open mike every Friday night. Gaelic Club on the 3rd Sunday of the month, September through June, and more. Watertown, MA canadianamericanclub.com
- **Lance Ramshaw's Slow Jam** Occasional Friday evenings. It's good to get on Lance's email list, no matter your playing experience - interesting info, tune lists, more. Concord, MA ramshaw.info
- **Scottish Sessions at The Luthier Collective**, hosted by Leland Martin. Occasional Thursday evenings. "Scottish, Cape Breton, and New England tunes at a medium-to-fast pace" Somerville, MA tuneswithleland.com
- **Scottish Sessions**, hosted by Adam Henley and friends. Sundays noon - 3PM. Cambridge, MA mccarthystoad.com
- **The New Hampshire Scottish Music Club** - 2nd Sundays. Concord NH nhscottishmusicclub.org

And of course...

- **Scottish Country Dance Classes near you!** Boston Branch of the Royal Scottish Country Dance Society offers classes in 4 New England states and New York rscdsboston.org