

The Phoenix
Issue # 11 Oct. 1983

-OCTOBER CALENDAR -

Sat 1 Deadline for Nov. Crown Prints
1-2 (Local) Hanford Renaissance Faire Demo - Details Sept. PHOENIX
- Collegium General Session - Gyldenholt - See Sept CP
- October Crown for West Kingdom- See Sept PAGE
Mon 3 Baronial Council Meeting
Tue 4 (Local) Armorers' Guild & Fighting Practice, 7pm, 1268 N Ferger,
Fresno
Thr 6 (Local) Belly Dancing Class
Fri 7 Keltic Revel - Kein Name Stadt - West Kingdom
Sat 8 (Local) Fighting Practice, 11am, Radio Park, Fresno
- (local) Fighting Practice, 6pm, Lemoore Park, 582-0387
- Darkwell Anniversary - Details inside
Sun 9 (Local) Musicians's Guild, Mylrune, Soren Blackwine, 582-0387
Tue 11 (Local) Fighting Practice & Armorers' Guild, 7pm, 1268 N Ferger,
Fresno
Wed 12 (Local) Canton of Rieslingshire Business Meeting, 7 pm,
1376 N College, Fresno
Thr 13 (Local) Belly Dancing Class
Sat 15 (Local) Baroness's Champion Tourney, Details inside
- Italian Tourney & Revel (Canyons' Anniversary), see Sept CP
15-16 Collegium Nebularum - Mists, West Kingdom, see Sept Page
Sun 16 (Local) Musicians's Guild, Mylrune, Soren Blackwine, 582-0387
Mon 17 (Local) Embroiderers' Guild (Bitch & Stitch), 7pm, 1376 N
College, Fresno
Tue 18 (Local) Aromorers's Guild & Fighting Practice, 7pm, 1268 N
Ferger, Fresno
Thr 20 (Local) Belly Dancing Class
Sat 22 (Local) Fighting Practice, 11am, Radio Park, Fresno
- (Local) Fighting Practice, 6pm, Lemoore Park, 582-0387
- Starkhafn Anniversary - Details Sept CP
- Gyldenholt Harvest Festival, Details within
- Equestrian Tourney - Golden Rivers, West Kingdom, See Sept PAGE
Sun 23 (Local) Musicians's Guild, Mylrune, Soren Blackwine, 582-0387
Tue 25 (Local) Armorers' Guild & Fighting Practice, 7pm, 1268 N
Ferger, Fresno
Thr 27 (Local) Belly Dancing Class
Sat 29 (Local) Fighting Practice, 11am, Radio Park, Fresno
- (Local) Fighting Practice, 6pm, Lemoore Park, 582-0387
- Dreiburgen Anniversary
- All Hallows' Eve Feast - Vinhold, West Kingdom
29-30 Autumn Coronet - Cynagua, West Kingdom, See Sept PAGE
Sun 30 (Local) Musicians's Guild, Mylrune, Soren Blackwine, 582-0387

This is the PHOENIX, published by and for members of the Barony of Nordwache of the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. It is not a publication of the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. and does not delineate SCA policies.

Cover: Thanks to Aereal

THE BARONY OF NORDWACHE
ANNOUNCES ITS
1ST ANNUAL BARONESS'S CHAMPION TOURNEY

THE SEARCH FOR HER EXCELLENCY'S DEFENDER WILL TAKE PLACE OCTOBER 15, 1983
AT BURRIS PARK, HANFORD, CA. THE CHAMPION WILL BE DECIDED ON THE FIELD
OF HONOR - DOUBLE ELIMINATION. THERE WILL BE A \$10 SITE FEE.

SCHEDULE

SET UP 10:00
LISTS OPEN 10:00
LISTS CLOSE 11:00
OPENING COURT 11:00
LUNCH BREAK 12:00
LISTS STARTS 12:30

COMPETITION

BARONIAL ARTS

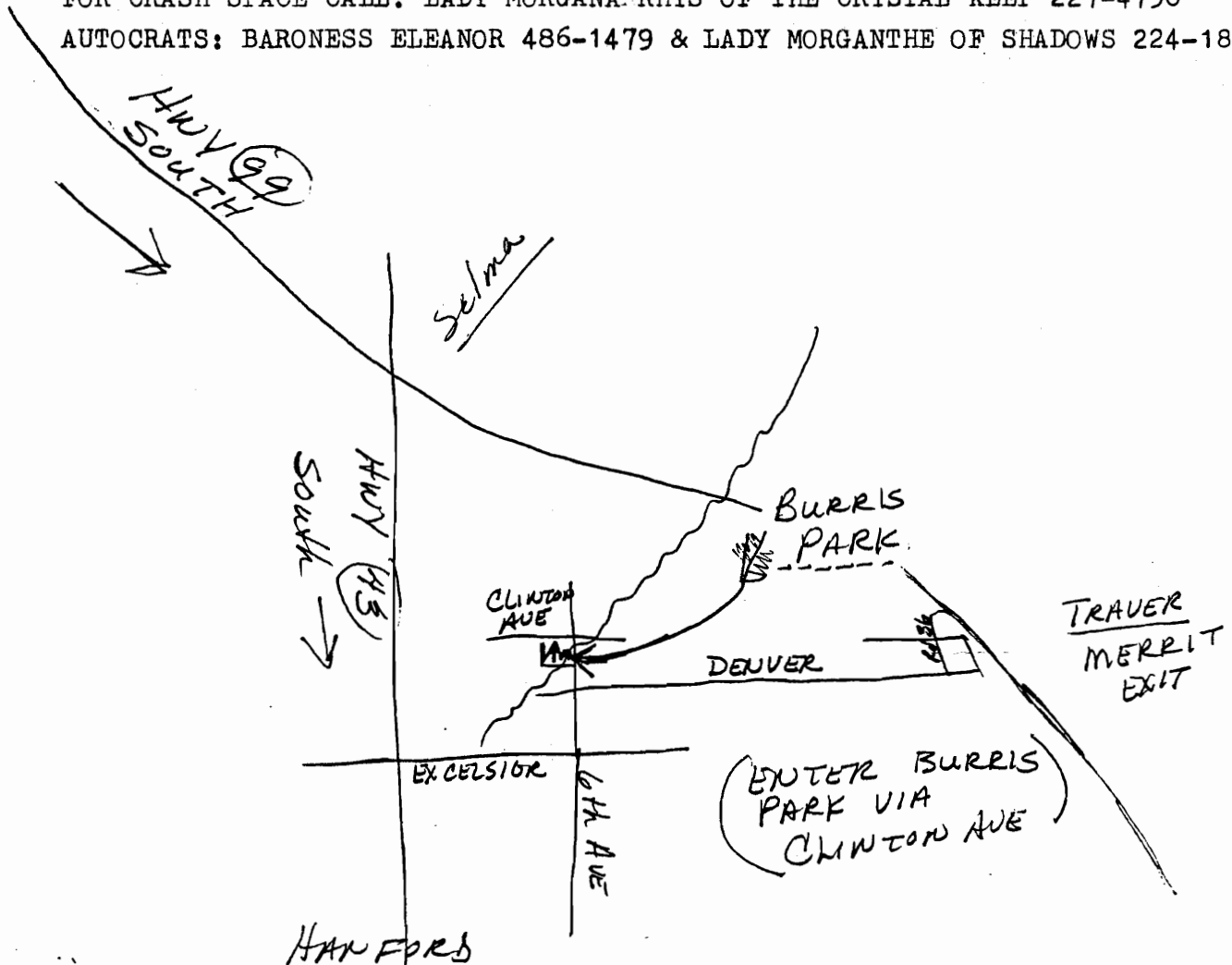
COSTUMING
NEEDLEWORK
DANCING
BREWING
ACCESSORIES

ON SITE

BEST DEATH ON THE FIELD
(SPONSORED BY HER EXCELLENCY)
BEST BREAD (MUST BE PERIOD)
BEST EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEF

REVEL TO FOLLOW
DETAILS AT SITE

FOR CRASH SPACE CALL: LADY MORGANA RHYS OF THE CRYSTAL KEEP 227-4750
AUTOCRATS: BARONESS ELEANOR 486-1479 & LADY MORGANTHE OF SHADOWS 224-1816



THE PERILS OF PERSEPHONE

Chapter III

"THE KINDNESS OF STRANGERS"

By Francis of Allynwoode

"Please," moaned Persephone, "I would rather have the snakes back."

"SILENCE WENCH!" snapped Lance. Turning his attention to the Innkeeper once more. No one noticed the tall heavysset man in faded grey pants and cloak silently make his way through the Inn's dining hall, until he stood sullenly behind the men, who were regarding Persephone with visions of wealth, what with the price Virgins were bringing these days.

"Gentlemen," said the stranger, as if the word fouled his palate, "I will take the woman."

Lance studied the newcomer. His clothes, as well as the heavy broadsword at his side indicated he was a Mercenary, a sword for hire. The streaks of grey in his beard gave testimony to his somewhat advanced age. Men who lived by the sword were common enough, but this man had grown old doing so, he would be very dangerous.

"We might be able to come to some agreement," cooed Lance, "what would you offer for this pretty one?"

"Your life" replied the warrior, with a coolness in his voice that chilled the room, "give me the girl's life, and you may keep yours."

Lance and the Innkeeper eyed each other anxiously.

"Now see here" began the Innkeeper, but his sentence went unfinished. In a heartbeat the stranger's sword rasped from its leather sheath, and both men reconsidered their positions and concluded the offer seemed most generous.

Persephone was quickly released from her bonds.

"My ring!" she cried, "He has my ring," pointing at the now pale and shaken Lance.

"My Lord?" the greybeard stated, extending his open hand. Lance slipped the ring from his finger and dropped it into the waiting palm.

As they reached the door, Lance suddenly called out "We will meet again!"

The stranger turned. "Do not seek me, for you may find me."

Persephone gazed intently about her, still amazed at the spartan conditions of her benefactor's encampment. He had not even erected a tent! Rather, he chose to sleep in the open under the stars. However, she decided she shouldn't complain. After all, hadn't he saved her from her captors?

Her thoughts were disrupted by the sounds of heavy footsteps drawing near.

Shrugging his cloak from his shoulders, he sat across from her.

Persephone stared intently at his heavily muscled body marred by several long, jagged battle scars. Finally, she met his eyes.

"Well my pretty, now it is time for you to begin repaying me for my trouble. I hope you are well trained in the arts of passion."

"No, my lord." Persephone replied softly.

"Oh? well perhaps you are an enthusiastic amateur?" He said hopefully.

"No, my Lord. I promised Daddy I would wait until I was married."

"You mean you're a ----, I mean, you've never ---- OH NO." He hung his head in his hands and began to cry.

When Persephone awakened, the stranger, whose name she never learned, was gone. Lying beside her was a small sack of food and her ring, but she was alone in the wilderness.

Editors

Lord Modnar the Hawk & Lady Morganthe of the Shadows
(Tom & Faith Asdell) (209) 224-1816
1348 E San Bruno #A
Fresno, California 93710

Anyone interested in starting a Madrigal Guild, please contact Baroness Eleanor. 486-1479. This is just for fun, you don't have to be a Caruso to join.

Anyone interested in Scribes' Guild or Clothiers' Guild please contact me. We would like to get these going again.

If you move, or your mailing address changes for whatever reason, let me know so you will continue to receive your PHOENIX.

Plans are being made for our Holiday Revel, it should be great. Date is Dec 3, will be a wet site. Full details will be in the Nov. PHOENIX.

Please make sure your membership is current .

Our Argent Olliophant Auction was a big success. The Barony added \$214.30 to its coffers that night. Thank you to everyone who donated items and thank you to those who bought the items. .

AWARDS GIVEN AT CROWN

KSCA

Sir Guy of Castle Kirk

AA

Lady Darla Kirk of Silver Oak
Lady Morgana Rhys of the Crystal
Keep

Aereal won 2nd place, Smalls Div, in the Create A Monster Competiton at Crown

If you are interested in entertaining at the Holiday Revel please contact Baroness Eleanor (486-1479) or Lady Morganthe of the Shadows (224-18160) ASAP.

If you would like to autocrat the Protectorate Tourney, May 26, 1984, please contact Baroness Eleanor or Lady Morganthe of the Shadows.



The
Wyr
Cauldron's
Cauldron

SAHANJABI

"PERSIAN GATORADE"

Boil $2\frac{1}{2}$ cups of water, add and dissolve 4 cups of sugar. Add 1 cup of wine vinegar. Simmer for 20 minutes, add 6 sprigs of mint, let cool. The result is a syrup that can be bottled and easily carried to revels and tourneys.

To use, dilute the syrup (1 part) in water (5-10 parts) to taste. The drink is a form of Persian gatorade and is a very good thirst quencher... If you are going to war and vast quantities are needed, a few Christians may thrown in to give it body; however no change in flavor should be expected, since everyone knows that Christians are basically tasteless.

"In AS IX, the PAGE printed the recipe for "Persian gatorade", reprinted from SOUTHWIND, and attributed to Cariadoc of the Bow."

This recipe was reprinted in the PAGE, Sept. AS XVIII and it is from there that I "borrowed" it.

SCHEDULE

OCTOBER 8



- 930 - SET UP
- 1030 - OPENING COURT
- 1200 - LISTS CLOSE
- 100 - LISTS BEGIN
- 500 - CLOSING COURT
- REVEAL TO FOLLOW COURT

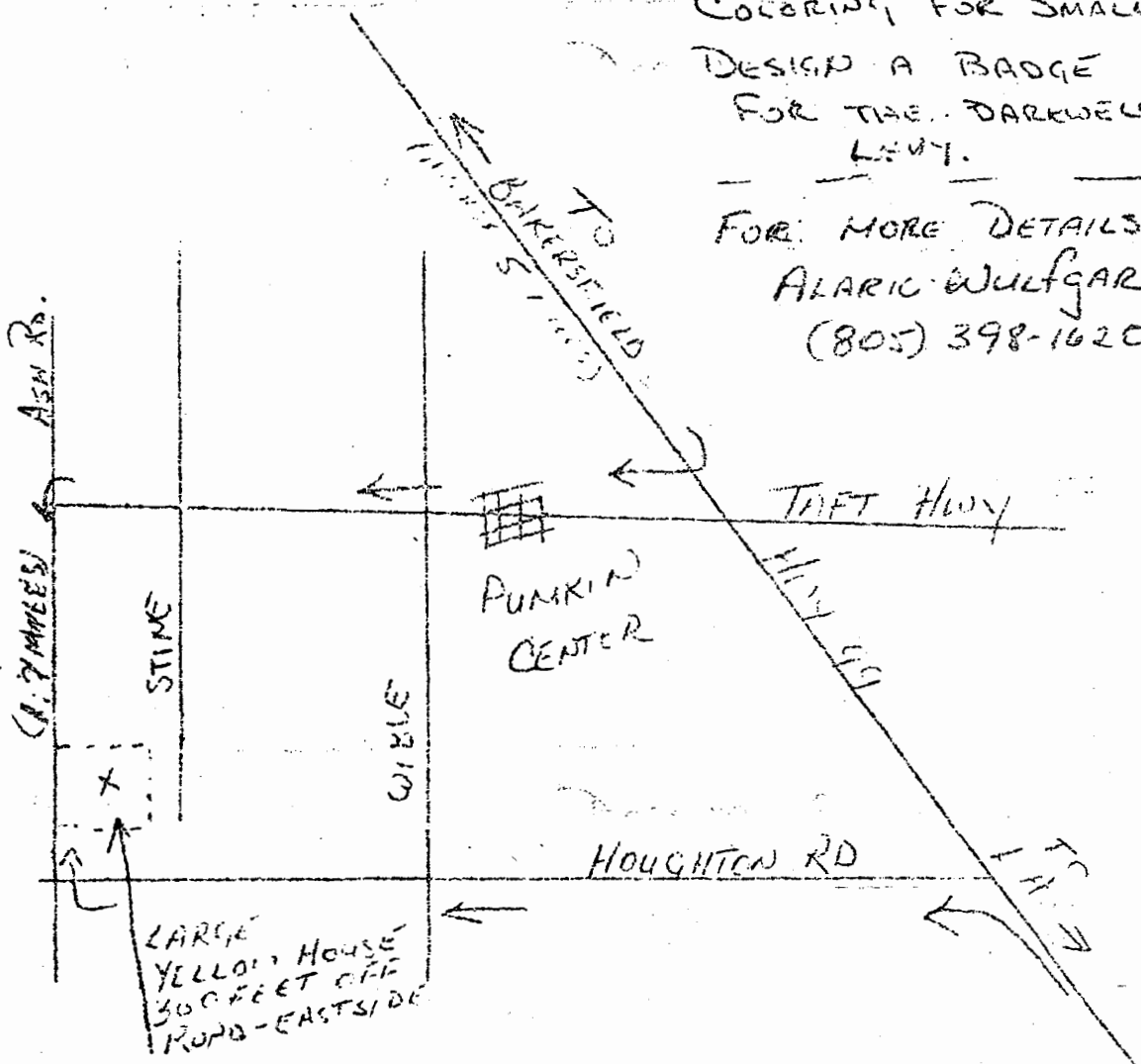
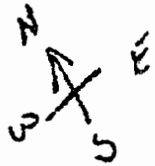
DARKWELL ANNIVERSARY

TOURNEY

- Fighter Waiver Fee - 50¢
- Contest Entry Fee - 25¢
(except coloring contest)

- Contests: BEST DEATH
 BEST CHALLENGE
 MOST GLORIOUS FIGHT
 BEST POEM BY A FIGHTER
 ABOUT THEIR DEATH
 MOST PLEASING SONG
 TURNIP CARVING
 COLORING FOR SMALLS
 DESIGN A BADGE
 FOR THE DARKWELL
 LEVY.

FOR MORE DETAILS:
 ALARIC WULFGAR
 (805) 398-1620



SITE HAS WATER, BUT NO SHADE.

"STONE SOUP REVEAL" TO FOLLOW AFTER TOURNEY.

Gyldenholtz Harvest Festival



The Harvest season has long been a time for celebration and relaxation, and it is the traditional time for fairs. Gyldenholtz will attempt to recreate such a fair on October 26, 1983 at Village Green in Garden Grove (see map). The day will include several unusual events, starting with a contest for the 2 "rulers for the day" (contest rules TBA); at lunchtime, the Pie Poudre Court (court of the dusty feet- the jurisdiction was limited to the fairgrounds and it settled disputes which arose during the fair) which, in our case, will have one bribe-able and two eminent judges and the Upper Crust box lunch auction; at day's end, an auction of goods and the Runaway Mop (traditionally, a line-up of servants wishing to hire themselves for a year) which will be an auction of donated services. Other events include:

- Fortune telling- various disciplines through the day (palmistry, tarot)
- Apple Booth- apple games and fortunes
- Cottage Crafts- proceeds to the Barony, Think Christmas!
- Upper Crust- Bake sale & box lunch sale

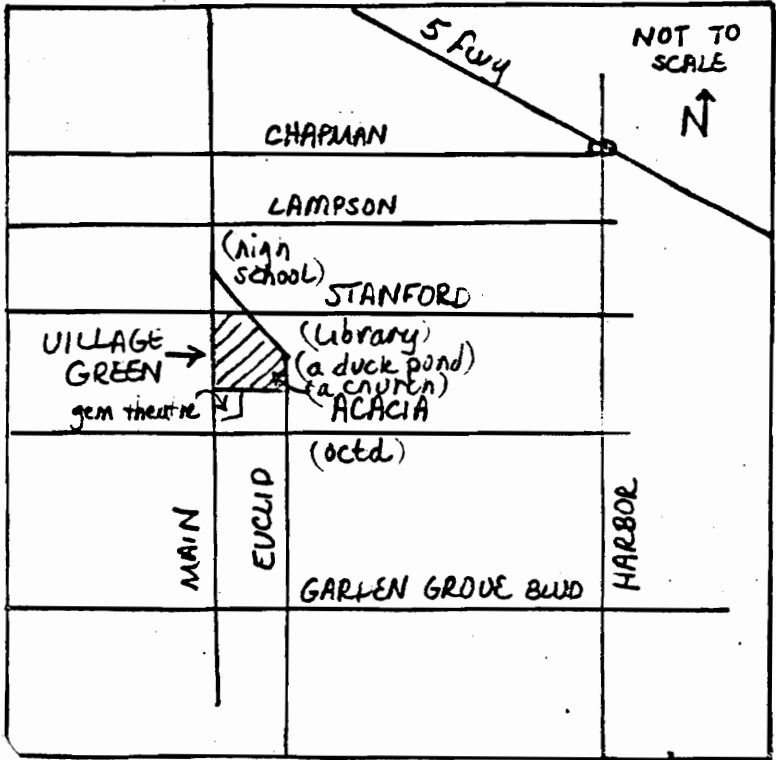
Autocrats:

Lady Tressa Helana Beaumaris
 (theresa harrison)
 303 N. Philadelphia
 Anaheim, CA 92805
 714-535-0745

Beth Carpenter of Rye
 (carol kerr buckles)
 518 E. Wilshire Ave.
 Fullerton, CA 92632
 714-870-0277

Contests so far:

- Sack race in armor
- Lord calling
- Potato peeling
- Man-woman 3 legged race
- Patron saint of Gyldenholtz
- Non-pumpkin vegetable carving
- Poetry contest
- Correlate the nickname and name of certain Gyldenholters



Schedule:

| | |
|---|-------|
| local set up | 8:00 |
| set up, list sign up opens | 9:00 |
| rulers-for-the-day contest | 9:45 |
| Opening Court, 'crowning' rulers | 10:00 |
| List sign-up closes, contests, games, fighter auction | 10:30 |
| Fighting commences (single elim.) | 11:00 |
| Lunch break, box lunch auction, Pie Poudre Court | 1:30 |
| Goods and Services auction | 3:00 |
| Fighting ends | 4:15 |
| Closing Court | 4:30 |

Other information:

This is a DRY site, with NO cooking and NO pets allowed. IT IS A STATE LAW THAT ALL TENT STRUCTURES CONTAINING MORE THAN 70 SQ. FEET OF FABRIC MUST HAVE PROOF OF FLAME RETARDANT TREATMENT. The Fire Marshall will be checking on us; if you do not have this proof contact the autocrats for information on how to obtain it.

402 Lord of the Dance

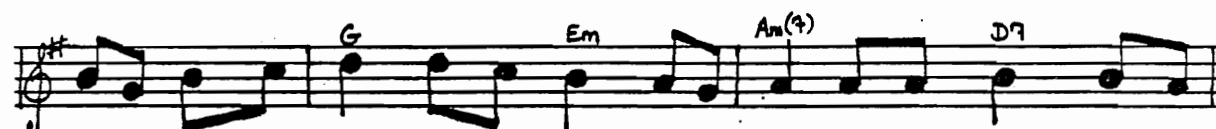
(tune: Simple Gifts)



When she danced on the wa-ter and the wind was her horn



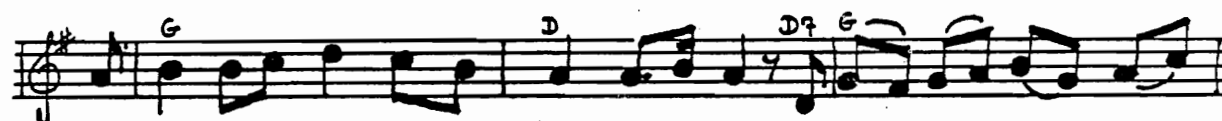
The la-dy laughed and ev'-ry-thing was born When she lit the



sun and the light gave him birth The lord of the dance first ap-



peared on the earth. Dance, dance where-ev-er you may be



I am the lord of the dance said he I live in you, you



live in me I lead you all in the dance said he

I DANCED IN THE MORNING WHEN THE WORLD WAS BEGUN,
I DANCED IN THE MOON AND THE STARS AND THE SUN,
I WAS CALLED FROM THE DARKNESS BY THE SONG OF THE EARTH,
I JOINED IN THE SINGING AND SHE GAVE ME BIRTH.

I SLEEP IN THE KERNEL AND I DANCE IN THE RAIN
I DANCE IN WIND AND THROUGH THE WAVING GRAIN
WHEN YOU CUT ME DOWN, I CARE NOTHING FOR THE PAIN
IN THE SPRING I'M THE LORD OF THE DANCE ONCE AGAIN.



Venus playing 15-stringed psaltery (Early 14th.C. Dutch)



I DANCE AT THE CIRCLE WHEN THE FLAMES LEAP UP HIGH
I DANCE IN THE FIRE AND I NEVER NEVER DIE
I DANCE IN THE WAVES OF THE BRIGHT SUMMER SEA
I AM THE LORD OF THE WAVES' MYSTERY.

I DANCE AT THE SABBAT WHEN YOU DANCE OUT THE SPELL
I DANCE AND SING THAT EVERYONE BE WELL
WHEN THE DANCING'S OVER, DO NOT THINK THAT I AM GONE
TO LIVE IS TO DANCE, SO I DANCE ON AND ON.

THE MOON IN HER PHASES, AND THE TIDES OF THE SEA
THE MOVEMENT OF THE EARTH AND THE SEASONS THAT WILL BE
ARE THE RHYTHM OF THE DANCING AND A PROMISE THROUGH THE YEARS
THE DANCE GOES ON THROUGH OUR JOY AND TEARS.

THE HORN OF THE LADY CAST ITS SOUND 'CROSS THE PLAIN
THE BIRDS TOOK THE NOTES AND GAVE THEM BACK AGAIN
'TIL THE SOUND OF HER MUSIC WAS A SONG IN THE SKY
TO THAT SONG THERE IS ONE REPLY.

THEY DANCED IN THE DARKNESS, AND THEY DANCED IN THE NIGHT
THEY DANCED ON EARTH AND EVERYTHING WAS LIGHT
THEY DANCED OUT THE DARKNESS, AND THEY DANCED IN THE DAWN
AND THE DAY OF THE DANCING STILL GOES ON.

I SEE THE MAIDENS LAUGHING, AS THEY DANCE IN THE SUN
AND I COUNT THE FRUITS OF HARVEST ONE BY ONE
I KNOW THE STORM IS COMING BUT THE GRAIN'S ALL STORED
SO I DANCE THE DANCE OF THE LADY AND HER LORD.

WE DANCE EVER SLOWER, AS THE LEAVES FALL AND SPIN
AND THE SOUND OF THE HORN IS THE WAILING OF THE WIND
THE EARTH IS WRAPPED IN STILLNESS AND WE MOVE IN A TRANCE
BUT WE HOLD ON FAST TO OUR FAITH IN THE DANCE.

THE SUN IS IN THE SOUTHLAND AND THE DAYS GROW CHILL
THE SOUND OF THE HORN IS FADING ON THE HILL
THE HORN OF THE HUNTER, AS HE RIDES 'CROSS THE PLAIN
AND THE LADY SLEEPS, 'TIL THE SPRING COMES AGAIN.

THE SUN IS IN THE SOUTHLAND AND THE DAYS LENGTHEN FAST
AND SOON WE WILL SING FOR THE WINTER THAT IS PAST
NOW WE LIGHT THE CANDLES AND REJOICE AS THEY BURN
AND WE DANCE THE DANCE OF THE SUN'S RETURN.

I GAZE ON THE HEAVEN AND I GAZE ON THE EARTH
I FEEL THE PAIN OF DYING AND REBIRTH
I LIFT MY HEAD IN GLADNESS AND PRAISE FOR THE DAY
OF THE DANCE OF THE LORD AND THE LADY GAY.

