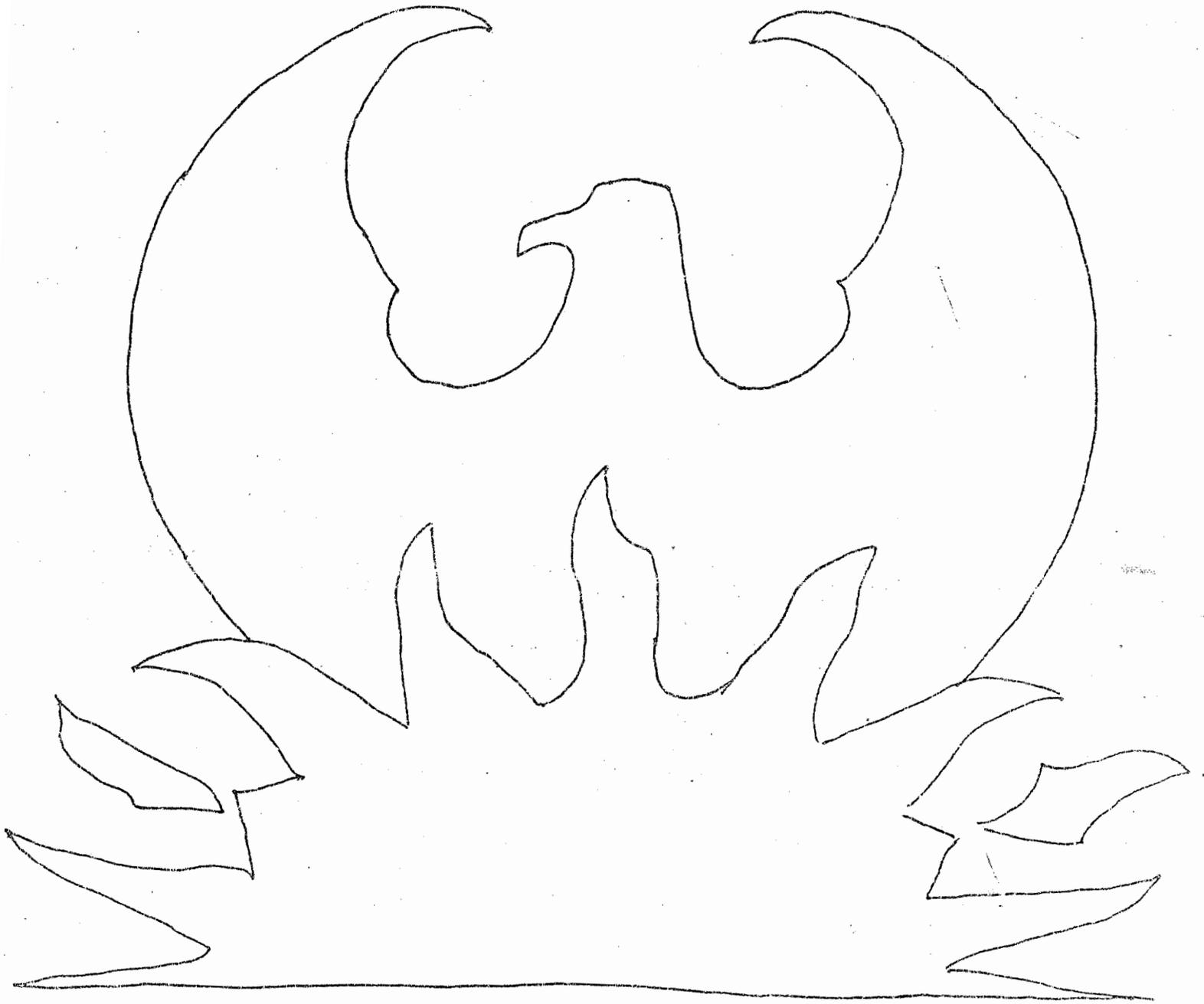


The Phoenix



Issue [#] 12

November, 1983

- NOVEMBER CALENDAR -

- Tue 1 - Deadline for December Crown Prints
- (Local) Newcomers' Meeting, 7pm, Call Lady Morgana 227-4750 for details.
- Wed 2 - (Local) Clothiers' Guild - 7pm, 1348 E San Bruno #A, Fresno 224-1816.
- Thu 3 - (Local) Belly Dancing Class - Call editor for info
- Fri 4 - (Local) Canton of Mylrunne Business Meeting
- 4-6 - Valhala Day on the Green - Cynagua, Details Oct Page
- Sat 5 - Celtic Harvest Tourney - Sonnetal - Details Oct CP
- (Local) Newcomers' Revel - 7:30 pm - 1376 N College, Fresno, Bring finger food and BYOB. Bring anybody who thinks they might want to join.
- (Local) Fighting Practice - 8am - Lemoore Park, Hanford, 998-7664
- (Local) Fighting Practice - 11 am - 345 N Clark, Fresno, 486-3435
- Guy Fawkes Day - Tarnmist, West Kingdom, Details Oct Page
- Champion Tourney - Sunset Shire, West Kingdom, Details Oct Page
- 5-6 - Warlord Tourney - Beast Valley - West Kingdom
- Sun 6 - Quest - Lyondemere - Details Oct Crown Prints
- (Local) - Fighting Practice - 11am - 345 N Clark, Fresno
- Mon 7 - Baronial Council Meeting - 7pm - 1376 N College
- Wed 9 - (Local) Canton of Rieslingshire Business Meeting, 7pm, 1376 N College.
- Thu 10 - (Local) Belly Dancing Class - Call Editor
- Sat 12 - Calafia Anniversary
- (local) Fighting Practice - 8am - Lemoore Park, Hanford, 998-7664
- (Local) Fighting Practice - 11am - 345 N Clark, Fresno, 486-3435
- Sun 13 - (Local) Fighting Practice " " " "
- Mon 14 - (Local) Scribes' Guild - 7pm, 1348 E San Bruno #A, Fresno,
- Tue 15 - (Local) Newcomers' Meeting, 7pm, 2619 E Harvard, 227-4750
- Wed 16 - (Local) Madrigal Guild, 7pm, 1376 N College
- Thu 17 - (Local) Belly Dancing Class - Call editor
- Sat 19 - Fall Investiture in Mists, West Kingdom
- Mon 21 - (Local) Embroiderers' Guild, 7pm, 1376 N College, Fresno
- Thu 24 - (Local) Belly Dancing Class - Class editor
- Sat 26 - Coronation, Isles, Details Nov CP (We hope)
- 27 - Queen's Champion Tourney, Isles, Details Nov CP
- Mon 28 - (Local) Scribes' Guild - 7pm- 1348 E San Bruno #A, Fresno

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.

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Subscriptions to PHOENIX are \$5.50 per year. Contact editors for details. ALL MEMBERS OF THE BARONY ARE ENCOURAGED TO SUBSCRIBE. We also want to encourage contributions to the PHOENIX. If you have ideas on what you'd like to see in the newsletter, let us know. If we make a mistake, let us know, we can't correct it if we don't know it's in error. We'd like some feedback, this newsletter is for you. Let's hear from you!

TO THE POPULACE OF NORDWACHE

A lot of time and energy went into making Nordwache a Barony, the investiture should have been a beginning, unfortunately, that seems to have been the apex.

The vast majority of the work and participation has fallen on a few shoulders. All members of the Barony should participate and offer their services whenever necessary. With more participation the Barony and the Cantons within it will prosper and grow.

Support your newsletter, support your guilds, support local events and give of your talents when you can.

This is your Barony and while a lot of the responsibility is on the officers, there's more than enough other work to go around. Offer your services and ideas, you don't have to wait to be asked.

Keep Nordwache and its Cantons vital entities in Caid. PARTICIPATE!!

The Editor

If you have not turned in your questionnaire to Lady Morgana Rhys of the Crystal Keep, please do so. If you have any questions contact Lady Morgana at 227-4750.

Congratulations to Lord Francis!!! Not only is he the Defender of Darkwell, but on Oct 15, he defeated all challengers and is now the Baroness' Champion for the next year. Lord Francis also received a much deserved Phoenix. A Phoenix was also given to Gregory Frazer Mac Aonais.

Two new Orders were started at the Champion Tourney:

The Coeur Noble given by Her Excellency to the gentleman who, in her opinion, has during the course of the year best exemplified the Code of Chivalry we strive to live by in these Current Middle Ages. The Award is symbolized by a red heart. The first recipient was Lord Francis of Allynwoode.

The Bon Coeur was given by His Excellency to the lady who, in his opinion, best typified the medieval ideal of Courtesy, Gentleness and Wisdom. The Award is symbolized by a medallion, bearing the face of the goddess Athena. The first recipient was Lady Morganthe of the Shadows.

Jeanette D'Anjou was named the Queen of Love and Beauty for the day, her favor having been carried by Lord Francis.

ON SITE COMPETITION WINNERS

Best BreadRoxanne of the Tigris

Best Embroidered Handkerchief.....Lady Morgana Rhys of the Crystal Keep

Best Death (a tie).....Lord Francis of Allynwoode & Sir Guy of Castle Kirk

BARONIAL ARTS COMPETITIONS

Needlework Beg.....1st place - Lady Morganthe of the Shadows

Adv.....1st place - Lady Morgana Rhys of the Crystal Keep

2nd place - Jeanette D'Anjou

Costuming Beg.....1st place - Alpin of Braemar

2nd place - Areal

Adv.....1st place - Lady Morgana Rhys of the Crystal Keep

Accessories Beg.....1st place - Alpin of Braemar

Adv.....1st place - Lady Morgana Rhys of the Crystal Keep

Ethnic Dance Beg.....1st place - Jeanette D'Anjou

tie - Lady Morgana Rhys of the Crystal Keep

Brewing.....no entrys

We are pleased to announce that Lady Morgana Rhys of the Crystal Keep was the overall winner of the Baronial Arts Competitions.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Is there any interest out there for a regular feature on costuming? It would cover helpful hints and answer questions concerning costuming. Please let us know by Nov 10 if you would like to see such a feature.

Their Excellencies realize that Coronation on Thanksgiving weekend is inconvenient, but they do ask everyone who can attend to please do so. They would especially like to see as many of their court and guard to attend as possible. If you need crash space, contact us, we have an address for crash space an hr away from the site.

PERILS OF PERSEPHONE

CHAPTER IV

Wherein our heroine attends a party

by Pimpernel & Scarlet

"Well!" She thought, "He could've at least told me where to go before he left. Persephone took a deep breath (unfortunately there was no one around to appreciate it) and headed off in what turned out to be a northerly direction.

Persephone had walked all day, it seemed like weeks, she was tired, her food was gone, and her scant attire did not do much for warding off the cold night air. She was ready to stop for the night when she heard a noise to her right. She looked around with a start, but even with the light from the nearly full moon, could see nothing except trees. Then a noise from her left caused her to jerk around again, but still she could see nothing. A bloodchilling howl broke the night air and the hairs on Persephone's neck stood on end. Another howl and another..

Wolves! This time with four legs.

"Why me?" moaned Persephone. She was so tired, but she knew she'd have to run. She started running as fast as she could, the branches of trees and bushes nipping at her exposed skin and what there was of her clothing.

The howling was nearer, they were closing in. Persephone figured this was it, her young life was going to end, a main course for wolves. She was about to give up when she saw a light in the distance.

With a final burst of energy she headed for the light. Within seconds, she was in a clearing where a small stone cottage poured yellow light from an open window into the night.

"Help!! Please Help Me!!!"

The door opened as Persephone ran up to it, an elderly couple stood aside as she ran in crying "Wolves! They're right behind me!"

"You're safe here, my dear," said the woman "They don't bother us."

Persephone had been too shaken to realize the howling had turned to a whine even before the door had closed.

"My, you do look a fright. Let's get you cleaned up a bit and find some clothes for you and then you can tell us how you happened to show up at our door. What is your name child?"

"Persephone, ma'am. Oh, but I couldn't impose..," started Persephone.

"Nonsense my dear. Pan and I love unexpected company. That's my husband, Pan," pointing to the old man, who had returned to his seat by the fire, "and I'm Dora. Now, let's get you cleaned up and by then the stew should be ready and we'll have a nice dinner."

Persephone's stomach rumbled at the thought of dinner and she hurriedly followed Dora to the wash basin. It took a few minutes to find some clothes - even in her youth Dora had not had the endowments to match those of our heroine's. They finally found a dress, which with careful lacing could almost be considered modest.

Over a large plate of stew and thick slices of homemade bread, Persephone related her adventures to her hosts, who listened with rapt attention.

"How awful. You poor child, it must've been terrible." sighed Dora.

"Yes," agreed Pan, "but thank goodness you weren't er uh ..violated. Were you??"

"Oh no." said Persephone "I promised my Daddy that I'd wait till I got married."

Pan and Dora looked at each other and seem to sigh with relief. Persephone was truly touched by their concern.

"You really must stay with us long enough to attend our party day after tomorrow." said Dora.

Pan continued "We have what you could call a Harvest Celebration every November Eve. Our neighbors join in the festivities and I know they'd want to meet you."

"A party!" exclaimed Persephone. "I love parties! Can I help with refreshments or decorations or anything?"

"Tomorrow is soon enough for that." replied Dora. "Right now you should get some sleep, you've had a busy day."

"I'm so lucky to be here with these kind people." she thought as she fell asleep on the pallet they had prepared for her.

The next day the cottage was a beehive of activity as preparations were made for the celebration. Persephone helped where she could and hadn't been this happy since leaving home.

The day of the party dawned bright and sunny. Persephone could hardly wait for the day to end and the night to begin and it should be a lovely night, for tonight was the full moon.

By late afternoon, the friends of Dora and Pan had started to arrive. Persephone could hardly believe how warmly she was greeted by these strangers. It was almost as if they'd been waiting to meet her for a long, long time.

Finally, it was time for the party to begin and all the wonderful items that had been made the day before were consumed in what seemed like no time at all, accompanied by much laughter and comraderie. Persephone was having a wonderful time with these kind but rather odd people. How many people do you know who would spend all day cooking and then leave the best of it for a stone statue in the corner?

"Look at the Moon. Isn't she lovely tonight?" a voice was heard to say. Everyone looked out the windows at the full moon and as if by an unseen signal all the lights in the cottage were extinguished and the cottage and its occupants were bathed in the lunar light.

"A toast to our Lady!" cried Dora.

The wine was cool and sweet as Persephone drank deeply from her glass.

All of a sudden, she felt extremely tired. Her last thought before she collapsed was she didn't want to miss the rest of the party. The guests moved in around her unconscious form, wry smiles on their lips.

Persephone heard voices. They sounded like they were chanting, but in some tongue she had never heard before. Her head ached and she felt she had slept for hours. Why couldn't she wake up?

When at last her eyes opened, she was surprised to see the night sky with the moon shining down, instead of the ceiling of the cottage. Instead of the comfortable pallet, she felt something cold and hard against her back. Her back -- what had happened to her clothes? She went to put her hands to her head and realized they were tightly bound by thick silky cord.

It was then she noticed figures in the darkness. She made out the familiar faces of the party guests - only now everyone was dressed in dark robes and each was holding a blood red candle.

Persephone moaned and turned her head away from the sight, but could not escape the horror for now she saw Pan and Dora standing over her.

They too were dressed in dark robes. Pan was drawing strange designs in the air with what looked like a knife.

"Oh," thought Persephone, "This is like the scary stories my nurse used to tell me, but they were just stories..." The chanting stopped. Pan raised the knife, held in both hands, high over his head - the gleaming tip aimed at Persephone's heart.

The world seemed to switch to slow motion as Persephone watched the knife start down, coming closer and closer.....

Now are the 10 ADMONISHMENTS. During the Baroness' Champion
Lj everybody broke at least one I'm sure (I know I did) and some
Tdid more than their fair share. This list is being printed in
s of lessening the occurrences at future events.

- I THOU SHALT PARTICIPATE MORE
- II THOU SHALT ENTER MORE COMPETITIONS
- III THOU SHALT ATTEND EVENTS IN COSTUME
- IV THOU SHALT USE SCA NAMES AT EVENTS
- V THOU SHALT NOT YELL UNNECESSARILY
- VI THOU SHALT NOT LOUDLY CHEER ON COMBATANTS (CHEER QUIETLY)
- VII THOU SHALT BE AS COURTEOUS AS POSSIBLE, TO ALL PEOPLES
- VIII THOU SHALT NOT ENTER THY NEIGHBOR'S PAVILLION NOR USE THY NEIGHBOR'S
GOODS WITHOUT FIRST ASKING PERMISSION
- IX THOU SHALT NOT USE A BARBARIAN PERSONA AS AN EXCUSE FOR RUDE AND
OBNOXIOUS BEHAVIOR (BARBARIAN SOCIETIES BEING SOMEWHAT VOLATILE
LIVED BY A STRICT AND RIGOROUSLY ENFORCED CODE OF HONOUR AND
COURTESY - ANYONE WHO THINKS OTHERWISE HAS NOT DONE THEIR RESEARCH)
- X THOU SHALT NOT CORRECT THE THRONES NOR THEM WHAT SITS ON THEM

An effort is being made to get the Guilds going again. Guild nights
were chosen to accommodate the most people. Please support the guilds
of your choice and if you have other ideas and/or interests, let us
know.

Scribes' Guild	<u>2nd & 4th Mondays</u> , 1348 E San Bruno #A Fresno, 224-1816, 7pm
Embroiderers' Guild	<u>3rd Monday</u> , 1376 N College, Fresno, 486-147 7pm B+B
Clothiers' Guild	<u>1st Wed</u> , 1348 E San Bruno #A, Fresno 7pm, 224-1816
Madrigal Guild	<u>3rd Wed</u> , 1376 N College, Fresno, 7pm 486-1479 B+B
Musicians' Guild	<u>Sundays</u> , Call Soren Blackwine for info 582-0387. (It did not get on the calendar, my apologies)
Armorers' Guild	Will let you know when I do.
Archerers' Guild	Efforts are being made to revive Archerers' Guild. If you are interested and/or know of a good site call 224-1816.
Newcomers' Meetings	<u>1st & 3rd Tues</u> , not a guild, but important. Meetings are for brand new, semi-new, or not so semi-new members who want to know about the SCA.

~ Yule Revel ~

At this very moment plans are being made for the Yule Revel. wonderous event will take place on Dec 3, 1983, 6:30 till midnite. The location is the Easton Community Hall, breathe easy, it's a wet s.

Price is \$2 per person (smalls free) and potluck. There will be entertainment, dancing and much merrymaking.

We are also planning a dance class that afternoon, which everyone is encouraged to attend. Definite time next issue.

Much of the revel will follow a medieval celebration with some concessions to modern convenience. Because of the number of high ranking guests we expect to have, there will be a Grand March. Taking into consideration time, space, confusion etc only those with Awards of Arms or higher ranking will march. Children may march with their parents, couples may march even if only one is armigerous but please no households, clans etc.

First Foot will be there to welcome in the holiday season so be sure to have a few spare coins.

We will have a "raffle" for a free subscription to the PHOENIX. \$1 a chance. (Subscriptions will be going up to \$6 in Jan)

There will be a map to the site, and final details in the Dec PHOENIX.

RESERVATIONS AND SITE FEE ARE DUE NO LATER THAN NOV 20.

Please help us out by meeting this deadline.

If you have any questions or wish to volunteer for entertainment, clean-up, servers etc please call me as soon as possible. Lady Morganthe at 224-1816. If I don't get enough volunteers, I will be calling YOU.

Also, call me to make reservations and to decide on a potluck dish. We want to avoid all salads or all desserts etc. If you can't reach me, I am co-autocrating with Her Excellency and you can call her about any of the above at 486-1479.

Thirteenth Night - How many of you are interested in a big party for 13th Night (21 Jan 84), there will have to be some kind of fee to pay for a hall, how big a hall depends on you. Let your seneschal know if you plan on attending, please do this before Nov 10. Thank you.

Dragon in the Grass

by Alan of Edgewood



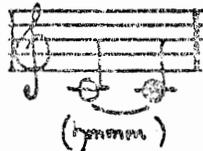
There was a fair mai - den walk - ing in the wood To any mind



she was a pret - ey piece of goods She spied a dra - gon



ly - ing in the grass And she walked right up and she kicked him in the



"WELL BLESS MY SOUL," ROARED THE DRAGON AS HE ROSE
 "AND WHY SHOULD YOU BE WANTING TO DISTURB MY REPOSE?"
 "I NEED YOUR HELP," WAS THE MAIDEN'S REPLY.
 AND SHE TURNED A LITTLE PALE AND SHE LOOKED HIM IN THE EYE.

"THERE'S MANY A KNIGHT ASKING FOR MY HAND;
 THEY'VE COME FOR ME FROM OVER THE LAND.
 MY HAND IN MARRIAGE TO THE KNIGHT SO BRAVE
 WHO RESCUES ME FROM THE DRAGON'S CAVE."

"THIS IS ALL WELL AND GOOD," SPOKE THE DRAGON SO BOLD;
 "BUT WITH WHAT WILL YOU PAY ME, I'VE NO USE FOR GOLD."
 "WHY, ANYTHING AT ALL," WAS THE MAIDEN'S REPLY,
 AND SHE THREW BACK HER HAIR AND SHE WINKED A PRETTY EYE.

A SHORT TIME LATER, A KNIGHT SO BRAVE
 RODE UP TO THE MOUTH OF THE DRAGON'S CAVE.
 HE CHALLENGED THE DRAGON WITH THE POINT OF HIS LANCE
 "JUST A MINUTE," SAID THE DRAGON, "I'LL BE PUTTING ON
 ME PANTS."

THE DRAGON CHARGED UP TO THE TREMBLING KNIGHT
 STOPPED AND THEN WHISPERED, "WE DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT.
 I'LL ROAR AND YOU CLASH YOUR LANCE ON YOUR SHIELD,
 'CAUSE IF WE DO BATTLE SOMEONE'S GOING TO GET KILLED."



THE MUCH-RELIEVED KNIGHT DID WHAT HE WAS TOLD,
 AND THE DRAGON ROARED OUT TO MAKE YOUR BLOOD RUN COLD.
 THEN THE KNIGHT GAVE HIS SHIELD A MIGHTY WHACK
 AND THE DRAGON ROARED ONCE MORE AND ROLLED ON HIS BACK.

THE PRINCESS SAW THE KNIGHT WASN'T HURT
 SO SHE DREW A DAGGER FROM UNDER HER SKIRT
 AND APPROACHING THE DRAGON WITH STEALTH AND ART
 SHE STABBED THE DRAGON RIGHT THROUGH THE HEART.

THE MORAL OF THIS STORY IS PLAIN TO SEE,
 BUT FOR THOSE OF YOU WITH MORE DENSITY:
 DOUBLE-CROSS A PRINCESS AND YOU'LL BE OUTCLASSED
 JUST LIKE THE DRAGON LYING IN THE GRASS.

*A POINT OF INFORMATION--THE DRAGON SPEAKS WITH
 AN "IRISH" ACCENT.



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Anachronist's Lament



(TUNE: Greensleeves, 706)

ALAS, MY LADY, YOU DRIVE ME MAD,
 AS YOU SING YOUR SONG WITHOUT CEASING;
 WHEN YOU ARE NEAR THAT IS ALL I HEAR
 AND MY PATIENCE IS SLOWLY DECREASING.

GREENBLEEVES, IS THAT ALL YOU KNOW?
 ON THE LUTE TO PLUCK, ON THE PIPES TO BLOW;
 IF YOU DO NOT CHANGE YOUR TUNE,
 I FEAR SOON YOU'LL BE BLACK AND BLUE SLEEVES.

-MACK PITCHFORD
 c. 1977



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The Wyr Catcher's Cauldron

CARROT WHEAT BREAD

2/3 C milk	1 C warm water (105°-115° F)
2 T sugar	1 egg, beaten (room temp)
2 t salt	2 C unsifted whole wheat flour
3 T margerine	4 C unsifted white flour (approx)
½ oz (2 pkgs) active dry yeast	2 C grated carrots (room temp)
	3/4 C chopped nuts

Scald milk; stir in sugar, salt and margerine. Cool to lukewarm. Dissolve yeast in warm water in large bowl. Beat in lukewarm mixture, egg, whole wheat flour and 1 C white flour till smooth. Mix in carrots and nuts. Add enough more white flour to make a soft dough. On floured board knead until smooth, about 8-10 min. Set in greased bowl; turn to grease top. Cover; let rise in warm, draft-free place, until doubled in bulk, about 1 hour.

Punch dough down. On floured board, divide in half. Shape into two loaves. Place in 2 greased 9x5x3 in. loaf pans. (or shape as desired) Cover; let rise until doubled, about 1 hour.

Bake at 400° for 35-40 min or until done. Remove from pans, cool on wire racks.

This bread won the On Site Bread competition at the Champion Tourney. It was submitted by the lady Roxanne of the Tigris.