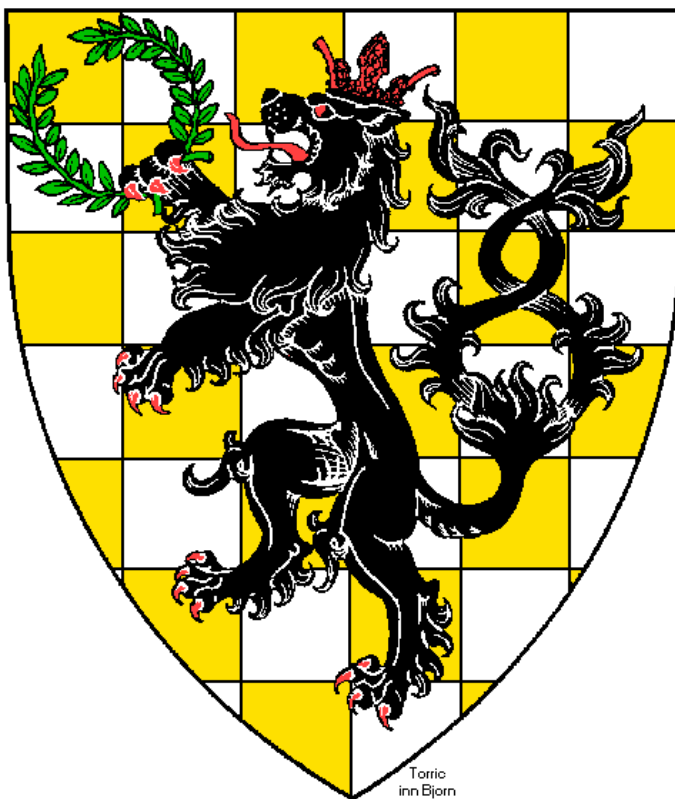


THE AN TIP CHRONICLES



Torric
Inn Björn

VOLUME 1

INTRODUCTION

The work you hold in your hands is a compilation of the chronicles of events and happenings in the Principality of An Tir. Its creation is the result of many hands. Would that I could take credit for the whole; I need, however, to give credit where it is due.

First and foremost, to the contributors and editors of the CRIER. Without them this task would have been impossible. Thanks especially to Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, Donn an Bronach, Genevra of Estolat, and Asahla Telerion, who chronicled most of the events herein.

Secondly to those who helped with the present project; Romana of Ravensrock, Katrin atte Crouch, Kathryn Garnett, Sheela. Thanks also to Fiacha MacNiel of Glencar who introduced my lady wife and I into the mysteries of the confuter age.

In service to An Tir,

Jason ye Seolfer-lunged

Grete Boke, An Tir

Twelfth Night, A.S. XXX

Edited and formatted by Deorwine aet Earneleia, Grete Boke, An Tir.

The Grete Boke will need articles for future volumes of the Chronicles of An Tir. For example: Biographies of past royalty of An Tir, Histories of groups from An Tir, Reports on events and happenings in your local group, or anything else you would like included in future volumes. Submission should be sent to the office of the Grete Boke contact information is listed in the Crier.

In Service to An Tir,

Deorwine aet Earneleia

Grete Boke, An Tir

A.S. XXXI

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CHAPTER I

From the Royal Court, Kingdom of the West, March 1, AS VII

The uniting of the Baronies of Madrone & Three Mountains to form a Principality is contingent upon the two Baronies accounting for 100 subscriptions to Ye Page, the Kingdom newsletter. Madrone's Seneschal, Gernot of Gallimaufry will give you complete information.

from Crier #15 (March 1973, AS VII)

Tourney of Union, May 27, AS VIII, Madrone

As those who attended the Royal Tourney of Union know, the baronies of Madrone and Three Mountains are chartered provisionally as a principality. King Paul and Queen Carol presented scrolls of awards to several members of both Baronies, said scrolls covering previously announced awards. New awards included Raymond the Mild (Founding Baron, Madrone) being created a Master-at-Arms.

Awards of Arms were given to:

Liam of the Barque
Lord Castellan of Madrone
Deirdre Muldomhnaigh
Lady Hild of Ketilsbane
Lady Nyneve
Lord Geoffry of Speraunce

Their Majesties' last Royal Act was to give the Principality its first Master of the Laurel by bestowing this title upon Madronan David of Bagulay. The Tourney, Royal Courts and Revels were enjoyed by all fortunate enough to attend.

from Crier #18 (June 1973, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Crown Tourney

Our next king of the West is Duke Henric of Havn. This was determined by arms at the Midsummer Crown Tourney. During the court at the tourney, Principality subjects received the following awards:

The Silver Centaur Prize

Edward of Stonehaven

A Royal Charter

The Voice of the Turtle
Motley

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1973, AS VII & VIII

Order of the Leaf of Merit

Jeanne of Portland

from Crier #19 (July 1973, AS VIII)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Coronet Tourney, August 25, AS VIII, Fallshire Renaissance Faire, Snogualmie Falls

On August 25th, their Occidental Majesties, Henrik and Seitse, were present to witness Baron Sir Frederic of the West Tower vanquish all others on the field from the Coronet lists and thereby become the first Prince of An Tir. During much ceremony, King Henrik placed the coronet upon Sir Frederic's head to the cheers of those assembled. Sir Frederic's Lady, Anne of the White Tower, was chosen to become An Tir's first Princess.

The Royal Court presented Award of Arms scrolls to:

Anne of the White Tower
Barbara of Galloway
Maleen of Gamaliel
Roger the Goliard
Margaret of Ashford
Richard of Ravenwolf
Robert of Winchester

Their Majesties also presented the Principality charter as well as the charter for Motley and the Royal Appointment of the Voice of the Turtle. Sir Jerald of Galloway was created Principality Herald. Gernot of Gallimaufry was given a Grant of Arms and created Principality Seneschal.

On the 3rd of September, Liam of the Barque, Castellan of Madrone awarded the Order of the Red Branch to Katherine of North Hall and Friar William for their long and diligent service to the Barony.

from Crier #21 (September 1973, AS VIII)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

From the Kingdom of the West, September 30, AS VII

On September 30th, the Crown Tourney was held for the Kingdom of the West. The winner was Sir Andrew of Riga. As Crown Prince he has selected Lady Salome' as Crown Princess. A number of awards were made and of note to their majesties' subjects in An Tir is the following:

The Order of the Laurel

Geoffrey of Speraunce

The Queen's Order of Grace

Amy of the Barque

from Crier #22 (October 1973, AS VIII)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1973, AS VII & VIII

Gossip, October, AS VIII

Congratulations to Lady Cija of the Roses for presenting her Lord and husband Gerard of the Roses with a baby girl - Jenine - the Principality's first new born.

from Crier #22 (October 1973, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

First St. Bunstable's Eve Revel, November 17, AS VIII, Lechbury Abbey

First Revel (A Bardic) in "The Shire in Snohomish" will be held December 1 with Lady Alyson autocrating. Lady Allison of Dunrobin would like to form an embroiderer's Guild. The first meeting is November 15th. Lady Anne of Cardiff wants to form a sewing Guild. The first meeting is November 27th.

from Crier #23 (November 1973, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, December, AS VIII, Xerophil

Edward Zifran, on behalf of the Shire of Xerophil, invites all whom can to attend its first event - The Tournay of Snow and the Accompanying revel on January 18, 19, and 20th in Cheney, WA.

from Crier #24 (December 1973, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Curia, December, AS VIII

Prince and Princess of An Tir are Sir Frederic and Lady Anne of the West Tower. The Mistress of Arts for An Tir is Lady Margaret of Ashford. The Seneschal of Madrone is Master Geoffry of Speraunce. The Herald of Madrone is Robert of Winchester. The Knight Marshall of Madrone is Guillaume de Vinvert. The Master of Sciences for Madrone is Edward of Stonehaven.

from Crier #24 (December 1973, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

CHAPTER II

Announcements, January, AS VIII

From Silvae Magnae. There will be a St. Valentine's Day revel in Olympia, Feb. 16th.

The Incipient Shire of Adiantum (Eugene) will be holding its first event - a revel - on January 26th. For more information contact Alyanora of Vinca or Eowyn.

from Crier #25 (January 1974, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, February, AS VIII

March 30th is the tentative date for 2nd Annual Ravenwolf All Fools Revel in Three Mountains.

February 4th, College of Scribes forming in Madrone.

Lady Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, Chronicler of Madrone wishes to advise the citizens of An Tir that the Chronicles list all names of performers, contest winners, etc. If upon publication a name does not appear, it is due to the Page's editorial policy, not her own.

from Crier #26 (February 1974, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, March, AS VIII

A company of archers is forming if there be sufficient interest, bow staves having been found in far away Sheekago for 5 1/2 Gold Pieces.

from Crier #27 (March 1974, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Coronet Tourney, March 2, AS VIII, Madrone

On March the 2, Richard of Ravenwolf triumphed over the field to become in successive ceremonies: Sir Richard Ravenwolf and Prince Richard of An Tir. His Highness chose his lady, Linore' of Lynxhaven to be Princess and the long and peaceful reign of Sir Frederic and Lady Anne of the West Tower drew to its close. The Principality's new fighting award - The Mucking Tall Maul - was presented to Master Geoffry of Sperraunce. Visiting dignitaries included Baron Sir Kevin Perigrinne, Earl Marshall of the Kingdom of the West; Sir William the Lucky, Seneschal of the Kingdom of the West and Sir Steven Maceanruig.

from Crier #27 (March 1974, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1974, AS VIII & IX

West Crown Tourney, March 30, AS VIII

On March 30th, Sir William of Houghton proved invincible in the crown lists and emerged victorious from the field a Crown Prince of the Kingdom of the West. He chose his lady, Donna of Rollingwood as Queen of Love and Beauty. Their reign as King and Queen of the West will begin at their coronation during the Coronation Festival to be held May 4th and 5th in the Province of the Mists.

During the courts of the tourney, various citizens of An Tir were presented awards by King Andrew and Queen Salome':

Award of Arms

Allysen of Dunrobin
Sumingo of Amaranth
Gilmirron of the Blue Flame
D'Vanya of Tourbillion
Guillaume de Vinvert
Shalom of York
Michael the Black

Order of the Leaf of Merit

Robert of Winchester

Order of the Laurel

Margaret of Ashford
Robert of Winchester

from Crier #28 (April 1974, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, April, AS VIII

The following is a directory of branches as of April, 1974:
Madrone, Three Mountains, Silvae Magnae, Xerophile, Flaming Hall, En Tice, Adiantum.

from Crier #28 (April 1974, AS VIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, May, AS IX

Third Anniversary Tourney for Madrone (4th year) held May 18th at Volunteer Park.

The next Coronet Tourney will take place on June 15th in Three Mountains.

from Crier #29 (May 1974, AS IX)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1974, AS VIII & IX

Honors List, Coronation Revels, May 4 & 5, AS IX, Kingdom of the West

The following honours list comes from the Coronation Revels, held the 4th and 5th of May in the Province of the Mists:

Award of Arms

Fiona di Varanus

Order of the Laurel

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Grane the Golden

from Crier #30 (June 1974, AS IX)

Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Honors List, Madrone Anniversary Tourney, May 18, AS IX

Order of the Red Branch

Gernot of Gallimaufry

Edward of Stonehaven

Margaret of Ashford

Robert of Winchester

Gold Key Award

Trudana of the Belfry

Green Leaf Award*

Anne of Cardiff

Theodulf of Borogove

Trudana of the Belfry

Susan the Ambiguous

Fiona di Varanus

* The Green Leaf Award is given by the members of the Order of the Red Branch acting in consort.

from Crier #31 (July 1974, AS IX)

Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Coronet Tourney, June 15, AS IX, Three Mountains

Under the watchful gaze of our noble sovereign, Sir William of Houghton (King of the West). Sir Jerald of Galloway emerged victorious from the coronet lists to be crowned as Prince of An Tir. In choosing his wife, Lady Barbara of Galloway as Queen of Love and Beauty, she will become An Tir's reigning Princess. Their will is law after Their Occidental Majesties.

from Crier #31 (July 1974, AS IX)

Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1974, AS VIII & IX

Summer Crown Honours List, AS IX

Order of the Leaf of Merit

Jean Oakenshield
Gilmirron of the Blue Flame
Sumingo of Amaranth

Award of Arms

Alys of the Midnight Rose
Elrond of Gornoth
Edward of Zifran
Theodulf of Borogrove
Steingrim Wulfhaarrsson

from Crier #32 (August 1974, AS IX)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Tourney of the Sun, August 10 & 11, AS IX, Three Mountains

The Seneschal's office of Three Mountains sponsored a tourney of the Sun in Washington Park Archery Range in Portland, OR. On Saturday, the day reserved for fighting, some twenty participants appeared; non-medieval attrition thinned the ranks of fighters, as Sir Richard of Ravenwolf, having received a concussion, of course could not fight, and Edward Zifran of Gendy, the Seneschal, was mugged the night before. The three fighters who did appear were Baron Sir Frederick of the West Tower, "Jim", and Artos of the Green, who fought, lest the Mistress of the Lists be reduced to tears. To no one's surprise, Baron Sir Frederick won the day; all then settled back for a relaxing picnic. Sunday, scheduled as the Arts part of the festivities, failed to materialize; perhaps it was mugged late Saturday night, as indeed, the weather was muggy.

from Crier #34 (October 1974, AS IX)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Library Presentation, August 17, AS IX, En Tice

For six weeks this summer, the Barony of Madrone and the Canton of En Tice cooperated with the Everett Public Library and Parks Department in the finest tradition of service, providing resource personnel for a medieval-theme children's library program. Master Geoffrey de Sperraunce led the introductory session, answering questions in general. Koryu of House Ironflower provided a session on magic, Master Robert of Winchester explained (if such is possible) Heraldry, Peter the Potter did crafts, Guillaume de Vinvert and William of Portsmouth did a fighting demonstration, Alys of the Midnight Rose explained and demonstrated costuming, and Fiona de Varanus, Geoffrey de Sperraunce, Randy Mac Carty, and others provided a session on music and the dance.

The program was climaxed on August 17 with a tourney, held in conjunction with the Everett Parks Department. Despite the threatening weather, there was a good spectator turnout, and Anachronists were well represented, despite having to be in several places at once. But then, we are versatile, if not sensible.

At the tourney, Lady Betty writhed to the winner's circle in bellydancing, and Guillaume de Vinvert shot down all other archers; Elrond of Gornoth bashed all to insensibility upon the field; House Leaffield provided Croatian singing, which is designed to carry from field to field across wide valleys, and does.

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1974, AS VIII & IX

The prior six weeks' instruction and the tourney were well received by the library, the Parks Department, and the populace of Everett, whose mundane lives were immeasurably enriched thereby; and the Canton of En Tice, under the direction of their seneschal James, has been given a new lease on life.

from Crier #34 (October 1974, AS IX)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Coronet Tourney of An Tir, Whalemass, September 7 & 8, Madrone

The Whalemass Coronet Tourney was held at Snoqualmie River Campground in Fall City. The site, a private campground, was speckled with sundry bright pavilions and one lone tent of a mundane family who, having planned a quiet weekend of camping, found themselves instead perched on the very border of Eric the Jaundiced.

The procession took place, as usual, on society time. The populace was presented to Their Majesties King Douglas and Queen Lorna, and Their Graces Prince Gerald of Galloway and Princess Barbara. Present were various Kingdom dignitaries including Baroness Trude Lacklandia, Founding Baron Raymond the Mild, Sir Stephen MacEanruig, Mistress Rima of Rockridge, and Sir Kevin Peregrine and his lady. Citizens of An Tir arrived from Silver Maggot, Lionsgate-in-Russian, Three Mountains, Madrone, and Xerophil.

Several Proclamations were made at court, to wit: The Prince of An Tir may, during the reign of King Douglas, bestow awards of arms. The Prince then did so, to:

Duncan of Chisolm
Stevana of Houghton
Anne of Caerdydd
Trudeanna of the Belfry
Gilraen of Regen.

Scrolls were presented, and Castellan Liam of the Barque was made Baron of Madrone. Baron Master Raymond the Mild remains, of course, Madrone's Founding Baron.

Former Princes of An Tir will henceforth hold the title Viscount. Viscounts may wear, as a coronet, a plain gold band; Barons may wear a plain silver one. Prince Gerald and Princess Barbara bestowed the titles Viscount and Viscountess on Baron Sir Frederick and Lady Anne.

A proclamation regulating the use of thrusting weapons and requiring that fighters and their arms be laid around the Eric for inspection (honest!) was read and court closed. While the fighters wandered about in random motion, Queen Lorna, accompanied by various ladies, made a Queen's Progress, distributing daisies to all ladies present.

Fighting proceeded with challenges, melees, and the maiming of Steingrim Wulfharsson (painful, but not permanent). Fighting was interspersed with the presentation of original mime bransles (The Rat Race, The Politician's, and The Drunken Bransle), which were written and choreographed by Master David of Baguley and Lady Fiona de Varanus. To counter this explosion of art, Motley performed three scurrilous songs, one a solo "If I Were a Fighter" by the recently-vanquished Edward Zifran. After Baron Sir Frederick emerged victorious from the lists, Motley presented a hard-fought battle with French bread and sausages. The victor, crowned with a Polish sausage, wielded a broccoli sceptre.

At final court, Prince Gerald of Galloway named Sir Richard of Ravenwolf as Viscount Sir Richard, by virtue of his being an ex-prince of An Tir; and Princess Barbara named Lady Elyanora a Viscountess. Then Prince Gerald and Princess Barbara relinquished the thrones and the Coronets of An Tir to the new Prince, Frederick I part ii, and Princess Anne, and were in their turn, named Viscount and Viscountess. Audin Ulfssin was knighted by King Douglas and became Sir Audin the Red.

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Contest winners were announced: Costume Contest was won by Lady Fiona de Varanus and William the Huge; the Cooking Contest by Judith of the Sable Court; the Candlemaking and Archery prizes went unawarded.

The Purple Turtle, for valor above the call of stupidity, went to Elrond of Gornoth for his actions upon the field, and to Lord Duncan of Chisolm, Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen, Donn an Bronach, and Sean Gealt for their association with Fallshire Faire. Edward the Indolent received the special Motley Award of the Purple Privy for past services toward the comfort of all, and court was closed.

All stumbled forth into the deepening night to prepare dinner. After feasting, sporadic reveling broke out hither and yon in the camp and continued late into the night. Some sang, some wench, some drank, some did all three, and perhaps other things, and a few wandered about raving and shouting.

In the morning, after Athole Brose, it rained, and people prudently folded their pavilions and left.

from Crier #34 (October 1974, AS IX)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

West Kingdom Crown Tourney, September 21, AS IX, Mists

On September 21, Duke Paul of Bellatrix emerged victorious from the field to become the Kingdom of the West's Crown Prince. Awards to Citizens of An Tir are as follows:

Order of the Laurel

Michael the Black
Raymond the Mild

Queen's Order of Grace

Anne of Caerdydd
Theodulf of Borogrove

from Crier #35 (November 1974, AS IX)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Tourney, October 5, A.S. IX, Three Mountains

On October 5, A.S. IX Three Mountains held a tourney at the University of Portland; some 20 persons attended, with five fighting, for a generally relaxed low-key event.

The unravel was held at the home of Edward Zifran de Gendy the Seneschal of Three Mountains, and featured, among other delights, the same Edward's introduction to the decadent Roman (and thoroughly unmedieval) practice of bathing, by three determined ladies. After that all else was anticlimactic, consisting mostly of dinner, relaxation, and the playing of medieval-type records (medieval-type songs, that is) while Lady Mickie accompanied them on the musical spoons.

from Crier #35 (November 1974, AS IX)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1974, AS VIII & IX

Samhain, October 26, A.S. IX, Madrone

House Barque, assisted by Katherine of Northhall, Gwyli, Susan the Ambiguous, Donn An Bronach, and Sean Gealt, autocrated the Second Annual Madrone Samhain Revel, held, as was the first, at ye Meadowdale Club House in Edmonds, Washington.

Attendees dressed as the ancient gods, heroes, or as ancestors of their Society personae; indeed the grave-mounds yawned that night. Nordic, Celtic, and Pictish types rubbed elbows (at least) with representatives from classical Greece and Mythic Madrone. Guests gathered from as far away as Silver Maggot, Lionsgate, and Three Mountians.

Festivities opened with a costume-presentation Court, presided over by the Master of the Wild Hunt and the Goddess Dana. Lady Margaret of Ashford gave the New An Tir Arts Award, L'Mano d'Oro, to Geoffrey de Sperraunce, Sumingo, Anne of Caerdydd, and Avra the Trader (or their representatives). Alys of the Midnight Rose was officially installed as Madrone's Mistress of Arts, and the Samhain contests were announced: Costume, Athole Brose, Jack O'Lantern Carving (with European vegetables), impromptu poetry, and storytelling.

Draggi explained the origin, meaning, and customs of Samhain, and was followed by Motley performing a unique Dance of Death. Motley succeeded itself when Sean Gealt and Alys of the Midnight Rose divined the entrails of a rubber chicken (scribed tickertape). Those who yet had the stomach for it then fell to feasting. Horsemeat dishes (sacred to Frey, Norse god of fertility) abounded.

After feasting, Deirdre announced the subject of the poetry contest: Lust and/or Death. Musical presentations abounded, as the musicians were to judge the Athole Brose. Dancing, led by Susan the Ambiguous and Lady Mickie, followed. The Incredibly Nefarious Award of the Plastic Turkey (I.N.A.P.T.), a Motley presentation to those who should have known better, was initiated that night; the first recipients were Dierdre Muldomhnaigh for her fluorescent skull decorations, Alys of the Midnight Rose for paper plates, and Lady Laverne, for an aluminum container of popcorn. Ye Jack O'Lantern prize was won by Anne of Caerdydd, for her St. Letch Cucumber.

Poetry awards were as follows: For literary merit, the haiku by Draggi (who scribed it in Japanese); for gall and/or humor, A Recent Visitor To Our Planet, who received a copy of The Stuffed Owl, an anthology of bad verse by poets who should have known better; an honorable mention went to Lady Margaret of Ashford.

Costume awards were: Best of Show, the Pict; Most Pagan Male, Bacchus; Most Pagan Female, the Japanese Moon Goddess; Best Presentation, the Guardian of the Dead; Most Colorful, Yustachi the Gypsy; Honorable Mention, the Master of the Wild Hunt and the Goddess Dana. Judges' choices were the Bird Lady and Sir Lion.

There followed then the judging of the Athole Brose by the musicians. A plenitude of musicians there were; Lady Katherine of Northhall's Athole Brose floored them all.

The storytelling contest followed the Athole Brose judging; it was amazingly well entered. The next morning, on sober reflection, the judges determined that the grand prize went to Edward Zifran of Gendy for his second year in a row.

Thereafter festivities dissolved into wenching, knaving, and debauchery, for which sports An Tir is justly famed. It was Daylight Savings Night, so whatever occurred between the hours of 1 and 2 AM did not count; after all, at 2 AM the clock was turned back to 1, and all thus received temporal absolution. And a good thing, too.

from Crier #36 (December 1974, AS IX)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1974, AS VIII & IX

St. Bunstable's Revel, November 16, A.S. IX, Madrone

Undaunted by, or unable to remember, last year, Friar William and the other denizens of Lechbury Abbey again hosted the St. Bunstable's Revel for the thirst-maddened folk of An Tir and the West. The Abbey was packed with revelers, many of whom donned clerical garb to honor the Patron Saint of Madrone; indeed, so far has his holy fame spread that sizable delegations of pilgrims arrived from Adiantum, Silver Maggot, Three Mountains, and Mists.

Reveling proceeded in a loosely-structured manner, interrupted only by the suicide and Motley wake for Susan the Ambiguous, who was resurrected as Amynta the Innocent; three other damsels, clamoring to be rescued from anomie, were dubbed Amoretta the Knowing, Aurora the Borealis, and Trixie La Tush. (Motley was not responsible for the choice of names.)

Baron Liam of the Barque and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh were presented with a two-headed Teddy bear from Adiantum, and Liam also received a plaque commemorating a physician who made house calls in full armor. There was, then, feasting, and singing, and roistering; Motley presented Three Incredibly Nefarious Awards of the Plastic Turkey, to Edward Zifran of Gendy (green sneakers), Linda of London (electric frying pan), and some wisely-anonymous soul who brought a stainless-steel bowl of potato salad. Presentations were accompanied by a spirited rendition of the Plastic Turkey theme song, "Styrene Goodnight."

As the revel progressed some folk made a pilgrimage to the newly-opened Medieval Inn, while others contented themselves with a shorter, but more frequent, pilgrimage to the back porch, where the Portable Shrine of St. Bunstable was installed. As the revel progressed yet further there was much cultivated participation in the sports for which Madrone, and indeed all An Tir, is justly famed. At some vague point toward morning things quieted for a time, but Sunday afternoon found those of the populace not immobilized by St. Bunstable's Fire altruistically helping finish off the second keg. And indeed, it was soon finished. As were we all.

from Crier #37 (January 1975, AS IX)
Chronicle by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Medieval Inn Feast, December 14, A.S. IX, Three Mountains

Under the leadership of Gerald of the Roses some thirty citizens of Three Mountains, with a small delegation from Madrone, chose to bestow the blessings of their presence upon the Portland Medieval Inn. The innkeeper, forewarned, had prepared a private banquet hall, and kept the food and wine well-provided, as was befitting. In addition to the programmed entertainment, the naturally-lively spirits of the group were such that folks in the next dining room requested Prince Frederick, Baron Liam, and Lady Dierdre to favor them with the Ball of Kerrymuir. It was not necessary to ask twice.

A steady flow of song was provided by guests' having to ask for salt or for permission to make pilgrimage to St. John's.

At last, filled to repletion, all toddled to their respective castles, actually too sated for post-reveling, if such can be imagined in this Principality.

from Crier #37 (January 1975, AS IX)
Chronicle by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

CHAPTER III

Twelfth Night, January 5, AS IX, Madrone

Doubtless the most splendidly-medieval event to date was House Houghton's Twelfth Night Revel, held in the Tudor-style, mistletoe-mined refectory at Lakeside School. Revelers flocked from Lions Gate, Adiantum, Three Mountains, and Silver Maggot.

Festivities opened with a procession to Prince Frederick, Princess Anne, Baron Liam, and Deirdre. Guests were then seated at table; following a few announcements, Motley presented a not-quite dead Great Bore to Prince Frederick. Those who were still able then fell to feasting — food was served at table, thus eliminating the customary lineup and ensuring all an equal opportunity at the groaning board. Edward of Stonehaven donated a case of his famous stout to the furtherment of the general joy; it did.

When all had feasted to repletion, Prince Frederick held court, at which scrolls were awarded to those who had been awaiting them. The Prince was presented with a Gaelic limerick in response to an unwise challenge he had previously made to Deirdre Muldomhnaigh. His Grace awarded arms to Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen and Sean Gealt, and the actual physical Green Leaf Awards (pennanular brooches, products of the Worshipful Guild of Metalsmiths) were presented to those to whom they were owed. In addition, Svernbjorn Hrolfsson, Amosette the Knowing, Caitlin na Darac, Dennis an Soedoir, and Judith of the Sable Court were newly-awarded Green Leaves. Edward of Stonehaven announced that Caridoc of the Bow, King of the East, had won the mead contest, and that Baroness Trude Lacklandia had garnered an honorable mention. Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen won the decorated-cake contest with her marvelous castle containing a sated marzipan dragon in its keep. Master Geoffrey de Speraunce announced that his Book of Hours contest had resulted in a draw; fortunately, as the two entrants, Theodolf of Borogrove and Anne of Caerddyd, are man and wife, the prize wines were awarded jointly. Geoffrey was also kind enough to provide vinous sustenance to the humble author of both entries; Dierdre then, against her better judgment, was persuaded to read the Saga of St. Lech to the scandalized assembly.

In order that the tribute extracted by the lord of the hall might be paid, two groups of Wren Boys then set upon the populace. One group, sponsored by the autocrats, played fairly authentic and sang the Devenshire Wren Song, while the Motley group belted forth an Irish version. Both groups were handsomely bribed to shut up and go away. In a surprise move, the autocrats donated all the money to the Baronial Treasury.

Katharine of Northhall and Elrond of Gornoth found gold rings in their cakes and where thus selected King and Queen of Misrule and showered with strange gifts. They retaliated by commanding dancing, song performances by David of Baguley and the House of Thieves, and bellydancing by Serena (accompanied by Roger the Goliard and Mary Minstrel of Northumbria.)

from Crier #38 (February 1975, AS IX)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Royal Tourney, February 16, AS IX, Incipient Shire of Lions Gate

The incipient shire of Lions Gate in Vancouver, B.C., under the leadership of Susan the Opaque and Michel le Voyageur, hosted a Royal Tourney in the Gymnasium of the North

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Vancouver Neighborhood House. As the weather was bitter and snowy , fighting took place indoors on judo mats.

Expressing support for An Tir's newest shire, King Paul and Queen Carol of Bellatrix, William the Lucky, Count William of Houghton, Countess Donna and their children, as well as Fr. Ruthven of Rockridge traveled, together and separately, the long and weary miles from California. Hordes from Silvae Magnae, En Tice, and Madrone attended as well.

At court, which began late because the royal party had been detained in Madrone (mea culpa), Sigurd von der Nordenkrasse was given an Award of Arms, the University of Madrone was chartered (with Michael the Black, Shalom of York, and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh named as regents) and King Paul made an enlightened and humanistic pronouncement on the problem of women fighting. Fighting then went on apace, with all present being overwhelmed by the expertise of King Paul's look-alike cousin, Duke Paul. In the intermissions Motley (with a forcibly-drafted cast) perpetrated horrors on a more-or-less Robin Hood theme. In addition to the fighting there was also a bazaar (under the direction John of Candia) in the adjoining room, and a slide show/narration on the Bayeux Tapestry. Fighting, indeed, did adjourn for a time that all might have the privilege of seeing this presentation of John of Chilham's.

At Middle Court, Edward of Stonehaven and Duncan of Chisolm were each awarded the Pelican, with Liam of the Barque and Maelen of Kyng's Lea receiving grants of arms. Several scrolls were handed out, among them the original Baronial charters for Madrone and Three Mountains. There being none from Three Mountains to accept, Liam accepted the scroll for his fellow Baron.

The final battle pitted Sir William the Lucky against Mac of the Macchabees; William emerged victorious. He named Maelen of Kyng's Lea Queen of Love and Beauty. The mats were then cleared away, tables were set up, and feasting and reveling commenced, with entertainment from the Madrone dance troop and the Historical Dance Society, and music by various musicians. Ilya and Vareska of Volnitsa Sech gave King Paul the "Nicest Foreigner" award, and gave a Black Dragon for ferocity in fighting to Sir William the Lucky.

Good cheer and good fellowship prevailed, and the good folk of Lionsgate felt duly appreciated by the rest of the Western Kingdom – even if America did have to import royalty into Canada.

from Crier #40 (April, 1975, AS IX)
Chronicle by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Coronet Tourney, March 8, AS IX, Silvae Magnae

The Coronet Tourney took place at Millersylvania State Park in Silvae Magnae under the direction of the Principality Officers of An Tir. The site itself, a large, clean barn surrounded by cabins, was arranged for by Lord Gernot of Gallimaufry.

The Tourney began two hours late; due to an oversight; no one had brought waivers, and finding one to duplicate was a quest worthy of the Round Table. After the Grand March consisting of delegations from Adiantum, Flaming Hall, Three Mountains, Silvae Magnae, Madrone, and Entice as well as Founding Baron Master Raymond the Mild of Madrone, Sir William the Lucky, and Sir Stephen MacEanruig. Following the march, the Acting Black Lion Herald Master Robert of Winchester was awarded an instantaneous Plastic Turkey for egregious inauthenticity (in this case, outstanding and creative errors).

Viscount Sir Gerald of Galloway reminded all and sundry that he had, last summer, successfully held the field against all comers at the Olympia Lakefair, and claimed the shire of Silvae Magnae; he renewed his claim and offered to surrender the Shire if vanquished, or for a price. Twenty-five cents was bid, but no challenges were offered; Viscount Sir Gerald still gloriously holds Silvae Magnae.

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Prince Frederick then announced that he did not plan to fight, but volunteered the services of Sir Audin the Red and Steingrim Wulfharsson to take on all comers. Sir William the Lucky and Sir Stephen MacEanruig accepted the challenge with great glee, and the tourney officially opened with the traditional maiming of Steingrim.

As the hour grew late, challenges were cut off and the lists began: many fought for the privilege, as Lord Winchester put it, of "dethroning the Prince." Scenes of appalling carnage took place on the wood-chip-covered floor, including one fight in which Edward Zifran, disarmed and dismembered, was evidently hoping to kill his opponent by falling on him. Edward the Indolent, preparing to marshall another fight, was heard to ask, "Is there a very short sword suitable for thrusting anywhere?" The subsequent pallor of several ladies cannot fully be attributed to the atmospheric chill.

In the final round of the Lists, Sir Audin the Red faced Viscount Sir Gerald of Galloway. Viscount Galloway carried the first round. Sir Audin the second. Sir Gerald's hand by then being injured, he was unable to fight the third round and conceded to Sir Audin.

The gelid gentles then gathered their gear and repaired to the warm, enclosed kitchen-and-dining room area for the final court and revel. Sir Audin was crowned Prince of An Tir, and Mistress Margaret of Ashford accepted the Princess' robe and coronet for the absent Princess Zamara.

On behalf of the Regents of the University of Madrone, Master Michael the Black announced the appointment of Fiona di Varanus and Dennis an Seodoir as Deans of the Colleges of Arts and Sciences, respectively, and presented them with their badges of office.

The winner of the leather working contest was Lady Anne of Caerdydd, and Caitlin na Darac won the meat pie competition. Other news announced included Baron Sir Frederick's appointment of Viscount Galloway as Castellan of Three Mountains.

Potluck feasting then commenced, following the order of Precedence. Later in the evening the Galliard contest was won by Lady Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen and James. Master Grane the Golden, beset by chariot trouble, arrived very late indeed, but undaunted, held a jewelry contest which was won by Dennis of House Houghton (not An Seodoir). Some folk remained in the hall, while others collected in smaller groups in the various cabins for revelry. On the next morning the survivors wended their way homeward.

from Crier #40 (April, 1975, AS IX)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, March 9, AS IX

Honours list - since January 1 AS IX:

Awards of Arms

Julian of the Purple Must
Kerry Ranaurora
Sigurd von die Nordencrasse
Susan the Ambiguous

Order of the Leaf of Merit

Edward of Stonehaven

Grants of Arms

Liam of the Barque
Maelen of Kynge's Lea

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Order of the Pelican

Duncan of Chisholm

Edward of Stonehaven

from Crier #39 (March 1975, AS IX)

Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Saint Edwin's Day Tourney, April 12, AS IX, Madrone

Madrone's Saint Edwin's Day Tourney, autocrated by Sean Gealt, took place in pavilion-dotted Ravenna Park on Saturday, April 12, AS IX. For the second year in a row, Sean was able to provide perfect weather for the first outdoor tourney of the season; he steadfastly refuses to divulge his secret, but insists it has nothing to do with sacrificing virgins.

As customary, events began on Society Time; at opening Court, citizens from Madrone and En Tice were introduced, various scrolls were presented to the eagerly awaiting citizenry, and the sewing guild, under the direction of Rebecca of York, presented the Barony with a splendid Baronial Field Herald's tabard, which displays the arms of the College of Herald's quartered with the arms of Madrone. The embroidery guild, under the direction of Alyson of Dunrobin, presented Baronial herald Wilhelm von Messer with a beautifully embroidered banner of office. The Ship of Fools (the Seven Deadly Sins subtly perpetrated by Hild Ketilsbane for the recent Baron's Dinner) was brought from Wakefield Castle's icehouse and put on display, eventually to be consumed; also on display was the framed Baronial Charter, Scribed by Robert of Winchester and illuminated by Margaret of Ashford.

Baron Liam called his officers together for a brief Baronial Council, at which Geoffrey de Sperraunce stepped down from the Seneschalate in favor of Duncan of Chisholm.

A series of melees followed, pitting the Squares against the hypotenuse; the Squares tended to win. While melees and challenges went on apace, there was much dancing and screaming in the side field. At one point a large mastiff or small horse invaded Eric the Jaundiced, but it was exorcised by brave Friar William. The day brought a plenitude of sunshine and a paucity of injuries, neither being characteristic of Madrone tourneys.

A few hardy souls from Lions Gate arrived toward mid-afternoon; during a lull in the fighting, Sean Gealt recounted the hare-raising story of the near-martyrdom of Saint Edwin; immediately following him, Motley sang a litany of oft-neglected saints, but somehow avoided being struck by lightning.

In the final round of the lists, Ardis Ben-Shalom was defeated by Mac of the Macchabees.

At closing court, it was announced that the first session of the University of Madrone would take place at the Lakeside Campus July 3-4-5, AS X; the University will require 64 credit hours (three sessions) for a degree.

Robert of Snoqualmie and his lady won the uniformly high-quality Rabbit Cooking Contest with Curried Rabbit; Alyson of Dunrobin placed second with her Rabbit Stew; Edward Zifran of Gendy and Gernot of Gallimaufrey, for their joint effort in the dying contest, were awarded a plastic lily; Geoffrey de Sperraunce, for the punning contest, received the Magnum Nauseam Award, a fifth of MD 20-20, suitable for removing wax from floors or epithelium from the esophagus. Mac of the Macchabees, victor, crowned his lady Stacia Queen of Love and Beauty, with wreaths fashioned by Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen (which were not, as Geoffrey claimed, poison oak). Elrond of Gornoth then presented a stirring ode commemorating the near-martyrdom of Saint Edwin, in skaldic form. All then struck camp and proceeded either to Rapunzel's Tavern and/or Wakefield Castle for reveling and unraveling. And considerably unraveled did we then all become.

from Crier #41 (May, 1975, AS X)

Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Family A-Fair, May 10 & 11, AS X, Madrone

The Barony of Madrone assembled, as requested, on the tarmac at Sand Point Naval Air Station in Seattle, for the Family A-Fair (a country-style, nostalgic fair; not what you thought, Oedipus!) to present fighting and dancing demonstrations.

During the dancing, a large olive-green dragon landed, but was subsequently scared off. On Satureve, the fighting was rained out, as the gods had somehow become angry (Sean Gealt was not in charge of the weather).

On Sunday, undaunted by the threat of deluge, yet more dancers of Amynta the Innocent's and Amorette the knowing's troupe appeared; in addition, Edward Zifran, Bastard of Gendy, Elrond of Gornoth, and Steirbjorn Hrolfsson bled and died in the cause of instruction.

Other attendants at the faire included a contingent of U.S. Marines, who seemed appalled and amused at the supposedly "fey" attire of our group. Their historical education seems to have been neglected.

Musicians providing their dulcet tones for the event included Randy McCarthy, Katharine of Tor Bitterroot, and Juliette of Canterbury; Elspeth of the Balking Beastie and Sean Gealt served as more-or-less animate music stands.

All in all. Another strange Madrone public relations event.

from Crier #42 (June, 1975, AS X)

Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

EGIL Skallagrimson Memorial Prize Tourney, May 25 & 26, AS X, Adiantum

Despite a last minute site change (from a farm to a State Park) and the generally threatening weather of the week before, the autocrat, Thorgeirr the Thirsty, not only arranged perfect climate, but also a total eclipse of the moon for Saturday night. He declined to reveal his methods.

Festivities opened Saturday afternoon with a low-key setup of Viking and Standard tents, and general relaxation. Guests traveled from Madrone, Prince Audin and Princess Gwendolyn and a retinue arrived from Three Mountains, and a delegation came from Shasta; Dignitaries from Mists included Sir William the Lucky, Sir Steven MacEanruig, Count William of Houghton, Master Beverly Hodghead, and his lady.

After the potluck Saturday evening, a bardic contest took place. Gandharva Chandra, until lately from Atenveldt, won over numerous other entries and was awarded a drinking horn. Besides being a bard, Chandra also plays several musical instruments and provided much entertainment over the weekend.

It then being time for the eclipse, all repaired to an open field. During the eclipse several official and unofficial activities took place. Those with a more than rudimentary knowledge of astronomy became concerned over the unprecedented duration of totality; there was speculation as to how the morrow's tourney would be fought, if the sun had indeed been extinguished. Fortunately the shadows at last fled the moon and all again was well in the heavens.

Various reveling stretched into the night; somehow all survived, in better or worse shape, for the tourney itself, which took place on Sunday. The tourney opened with the ritual maiming of Steingrim Wulfharsson, in hopes that an actual maiming would not take place. Alas, such was not the case. So much for ritual magic. Melees took place between the knights and the unbelted fighters, and were won, of course, by the knights, despite heroic efforts of Edward Zifran.

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The semifinals pitted Sir William the Lucky against Sir Steven MacEanruig, and Viscount Baron Sir Frederick against Edward Zifran, Bastard of Gendy. Sir Steven emerged victorious, having pounded Sir Frederick into the ground, and having no lady of his own present, named Viscountess Anne of the White Tower as Queen of Love and Beauty. His prize was a decorated drinking horn.

After the court of Prince Audin, those who had survived the tourney then tempted fate with a rough-and-rowdy game of Norse Stickball, which involved running, shouting, and piles of writhing bodies.

Borne on shields and litters all returned to the campsite, where a lavish and spectacular feast had been prepared by Daphne and Phillipe of the house of Cruzan. It featured two roast suckling pigs, a roast turkey, clams, and other delicacies too numerous to mention. Master Beverly also provided immense quantities of his special ginger beer to wash down the victuals.

After dinner the various bards entertained, and there was much long winded singing of the Bloody Ball and the Limerick Song, indeed until many lost their voices (those who had any voice to begin with).

At a special court the next morning, the autocrat, Thorgeirr the Thirsty, was presented with an emblem of a large cogwheel gear emblazoned "Thor Metal Works, Adiantum."

The house of Cruzan also provided breakfast in the morning to those who yet had the strength to partake of it; eventually, alas, the long weekend drew to a close and all returned to the mundane world, with naught but shinning memories, aching muscles, and several severe cases of laryngitis among the more dedicated singers.

from Crier #43 (July, 1975, AS X)

Chronicle by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

First Annual Bergen am Bier Bread Riot and Memorial Prize Tournament, May 31-June 1, AS X, Madrone

Elsbeth of the Balking Beastie and Wilhelm von Messer autocrated the Bergen Am Bier tournament; the weather, surprisingly, was fair and warm. (An Tir Folk are pessimists, weatherwise). Some forty citizens, some from as far away as Lions Gate and En Tice, attended; events proceeded at a leisurely pace, the stunningly beautiful day being too nice to be killed on.

Baron Liam held court, and presented the Green Leaf Award to Elrond of Gornoth, James the Dancer, Rebecca of the Sable Court, and William of Portsmouth. A bread riot (involving a scramble for weapons and the use of said weapons in a scramble for Bread) ensued; there being only five fighters, the lists were brief. As Steingrim was not present, Elrond instead was maimed (on the thumb). At one point the populace appropriated twilseys and rioted briefly, until the marshalls pointed out that rioting was forbidden without signed waivers.

Edward Zifran of Gendy was victorious on the field and won the prize, a fine dagger. As it was by then twilight, some folk prepared dinner and proceeded to revel, while others folded their pavilions and stole away into the dusk.

from Crier #43 (July, 1975, AS X)

Chronicle by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Coronet Tourney, June 28 & 29, AS X, Three Mountains

The An Tir Coronet Tourney took place in Beaverton, Oregon under the auspices of a large grim cloud bank. As Prince Audin was suffering from Pneumonia, Princess Gwendolyn presided over the tourney, entreating the fighters to begin before the deluge started. Alas, during the challenges the heavens opened; even the lightning was damp and soggy. Most of the lists

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were fought in circumstances resembling the Kingdom March Crown Tourney and the May Coronation; the dauntless folk of An Tir, however, merely switched their respiration to gills and plodded onward on webbed feet.

Dignitaries from the Southlands included King Andrew, Queen Patrice, Sir William the Lucky, Count William of Houghton and company, and Trude Lacklandia, who is now fighting under her own name. A new kingdom ruling states that blows striking below the wrist are not counted (depending, of course, on the amount of pain incurred). His Majesty recommends the use of basket hilts, as is the custom in the Southlands.

Trude Lacklandia and Bolverk of Momchilovich (a lady fighter from Lions Gate) challenged all comers; Mac of the Maccabees and Gropo accepted the challenge, and were victorious. Mac then challenged the entire Monboggian Horde and once again emerged the victor.

Due to the lateness and wetness of the day, challenges were interrupted and the lists began. The final round, between Elrond of Gornoth and Sir Edward Zifran of Gendy resulted in each fighter winning one round, and a double kill; the deciding round, the fourth, was won by Sir Edward.

At final court, Abra the Trader received the Laurel, Kiera ap Gwiln was made Chronicler of Three Mountains, and Daphne (From Adiantum) was given a black pearl by Gilmirron of the Blue Flame on behalf of the culinary guild, in recognition of services rendered in preparing the sumptuous banquet at the Skallagrimson Tourney. Daphne will head the Adiantum chapter of the guild. Sir William the Lucky and the other knights present petitioned the King on behalf of Elrond of Gornoth, who thereupon became Sir Elrond. As soon as he was knighted, the rain stopped, in an obvious gesture of approval.

Sir Edward was crowned Prince of An Tir, and chose Lady Fiona di Varanus as his princess. During his coronation the clouds parted and sunbeams blessed the assemblage.

Sir Audin and Lady Gwendolyn were named Viscount and Viscountess, with Steingrim Wulfharsson Standing Proxy for the plague-stricken Sir Audin.

King Andrew granted Prince Edward the right to make Awards of Arms while he (Andrew) occupied the throne.

Sumingo of Amaranth provided the populace with a grand steak feast, and various musicians entertained. Elspeth of the Balking Beastie "honored" the new prince with (of course) a rendition of "The Bastard Prince of An Tir." King Andrew sang "I See By Your Burnoose" and Prince Edward retaliated with "Hark, the Humbled Gentiles Sing" (His Majesty and His Highness both being Jewish). Caroline of Waldland won the cooking contest with a dish of bulgogie (Korean Steak) was awarded a wrought silver cup.

At 11:30 P.M. His Majesty held a second court, replete with Motley-style singing, at least partially for the purpose of making a brew run. By 2:30 AM some of the more fortified citizens presented a fire walking demonstration (and doubtless greeted the chill dawn with a case of Saint Bunstable's Fire).

The next day, Sunday, dawned bright and clear: At court, Prince Edward tossed the bones of his breakfast to his subjects and proclaimed that we would henceforth cast aside provincialism and unite into one principality; to further this attitude, he commanded his herald to draw up one order of precedence for the entire principality.

He also said that he personally disapproves of women fighters, and will not fight women, as there is no honor in it. He then announced a game of Norse Stickball, and threw out the first ball of the new season. Those who survived the ensuing carnage eventually made their way home, some of them even under their own power.

from Crier #44 (August, 1975, AS X)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh
Information from Donn an Bronach

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First Session of the University of Madrone, July 4 - 6, AS X, Madrone

The first session of the University of Madrone took place at Lakeside School, Seattle, drawing some fifty students from various parts of An Tir. A number of courses were offered, among them a three-day class in fighting techniques taught by Duke Paul of Bellatrix and a class in Courty Love taught by Duchess Carole and Master Michael the Black.

Other offerings included a class in Medieval Music taught by Master David of Baguley which featured a lecture and a field trip to Saint Marks, where resides a collection of Medieval musical instrument reproductions and books. A class in manners and customs of the Middle Ages featured instructions on how to move, details of costuming, and other little known aspects of authenticity. Classes in calligraphy, medieval literature, acting, herbs, and the management of a medieval manner were also taught.

On Saturday night a symposium of some 20 people gathered to share knowledge and present papers on various aspects of medieval culture; they dined on Kentucky fried chicken, the day being hot and the participants busy at non-culinary tasks.

Sunday night of the first session was closed with a banquet for which Shalom ben-Avram of York and other member of the Sable Court cooked and served medieval-style food to some 45 guests; the assemblage also quenched its thirst with wine, Edward of Stonehaven's stout, and port. Then, replete with learning and food, all wended their way homeward.

from Crier #44 (August, 1975, AS X)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh
Information from Stevena of Houghton

Gormflaith Memorial Prize Tourney, July 26, AS X, Madrone

Hild Ketilsbane, Sean Gealt, Liam of the Barque, and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh autocrated the Gormflaith Memorial Prize Tourney in Ravenna Park, Seattle, on July 26, 1975. Sean, in charge of the weather, overdid it a bit; the day was blistering hot.

Some seventy citizens of An Tir, from as far away as Lions Gate and Adiantum, huddled in the shade; on traditional Society Time all processed to Their Highnesses Prince Edward and Princess Fiona of An Tir. To the Prince's dismay, Liam presented him with lox and bagels (he hates them).

At court, His Highness gave Awards of Arms to:

Alyanora of Vinca
Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot
Thorgeirr the Thirsty
Steirbjorn Hrolfsson
James the Dancer

A scroll was presented to Guillaume de Vinvert and read in Olde English by Edward of Stockwood.

Anne of Caerdydd presented a number of patterns to the Madrone Library; Liam announced the winners of the Red Branch scroll contest; James the Dancer won first prize, and Mary and Alyson of Dunrobin received Honorable Mentions. Princess Fiona announced two contests for the next An Tir Coronet Tourney, September 27: A leg contest for men only, and a headdress or hat contest. Michael the Black announced that the Mid-Eastern revel would be held August 10 at Lakeside School in Seattle; John of the Angular Dove proclaimed that since that was his birthday, he would donate a barrel of beer. (Cheers from the populace).

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Prince Edward then made the following pronouncements: Courtly behavior, such as bowing before the throne, will be enforced by Sir Elrond, by main strength if necessary; An Tir will have four major events a year, in January, March/April, late May, and September. A lag in coronation will be introduced: the winner of the coronet Tourney will be named the Prince's Champion and will be crowned at the next Principality event, thus giving him time to become acquainted with the duties of his office.

After court the fighting began. There was no clear winner in the melee between the Celts and the Vikings, and the battle was called on account of impending heat prostration; the Vikings, however, were ahead on points. The furnace-like heat of the day turned helms and armor to ovens, thus the lists were brief and there were no challenge matches.

The wenching race was won by Sarah and Scott, who carried off the prize of mead and Irish Soda bread. Miles of the Shamrock, victorious in the lists, won two decorated drinking horns; his lady will reign over the next Tourney as Queen of Love and Beauty. In the boasting contest the audience was judged first for its extemporaneous harassment of the entrants; second prize, of course, went to David of Baguley. A special award for courage went to Michael of Dragonswood, Ardis Ben-Shalom of York was named Best Master of Ceremonies, and James the Dancer and Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi received Honorable Mentions.

At final court, James the Dancer (who had wandered off into the woods at first court) received his awards: the engagement of Susan the Specific and Edward of Stockwood was announced, to the grief of many young men of An Tir: the winners of the Ethnic Picnic Lunch Contest (a very hard-fought event) were announced (Mary and Michael of Dragonswood tied); Edward Bromley of Adiantum won the Decorated Useful Object contest for his weapons, and Mary won second place with a marvelously embroidered shirt. David of Baguley had entered his lady, Serena, as a Decorated Useful Object, but she was disqualified when she refused to demonstrate her usefulness to His Highness.

The Unravel was announced at Wakefield Castle whither all repaired after cleanup and did, indeed, unravel so successfully that the Bardic Contest was not held. At the revel the lady autocrats presented Gormflaith Seals of Approval to gentlemen who deserved them; Ulfhedinn gathered the Most.

On Monday, as Sean Gealt's protection was removed from Madrone, it did rain most marvelously, to the great relief of the Web-footed Folk of An Tir

from Crier #45 (September, 1975, AS X)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Mid-East Revel, August 10, AS X, Madrone

House Houghton, as is its wont, hosted the Mid-East Revel on the grounds of Lakeside School Sunday, August 10, 1975. Court convened on Society Time, i.e. late; Mukilteo presented Baron Liam with a peculiar trophy for "Best Comedy Group" in its recent parade. The Autocrat, Kara Mehmet (Michael the Black) announced this was to be a revel of love and friendship, and ordered that no loud voices be heard except his. An Order of Precedence is now available from the College of Heraldry. Kerry Ran Aurora was appointed Mistress of the Gold Key. The Pasha asked for three volunteers to judge the Bellybutton contest; such was the enthusiasm of the male populace that four judges were appointed. John of the Angular Dove, Geoffrey de Sperraunce, Julian the Purple, and Reynaud. They had their work cut out for them.

Other contests included the Balance Contest for the lords. Those who Volunteered were found, after the feasting, to be somewhat unbalanced, and the rules were simplified. Edward of Stonehaven showed himself the most level-headed, and won a white elephant kite - - the very thing.

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Another contest was held, in which the lords stormed the castle of love, defended by the ladies who flung flower petals, balloons, and rosewater from the parapets, instead of the customary stones, missiles, and boiling oil. The ladies put up a more-than-customarily ferocious resistance, considering their usual gentle and compliant natures. Duncan of Chisolm was declared All Wet: Shalom was named the least Ardent Stormer of the Castle of Love. Serena put up the best resistance, and Ianthe (Anne of Caerdydd) resisted most desperately, to the extent of drenching the Pasha.

All Food was judged for the cooking contest; the groaning board did truly groan indeed. John of the Angular Dove won the Grand prize for his Roast Suckling Round Steak.

Winners in the Costume Contest were Mish Mish, Denis an Scodoir, Abdul Kabar, Shiraz, and Camille. Winning dancers were Jennifer, who won as Youngest Belly dancer, with Marie, Micha, and Rachel winning jewels for their efforts. The bellybutton judges, deeply involved, created two categories: Intermediate Navel (Karen) and Mature Navel (Xylia, i.e. Fiona di Varanus).

The final contest, grape peeling, was designed to promote concord among the populace, and was gratefully received. After this the puns got seedier, and many paused for pit stops. The contest was a race to peel and eat twelve grapes; Serena headed the bunch, as winner.

from Crier #47 (November, 1975, AS X)

Chronicled by Donn an Bronach

Principality Banquet, August 23, AS X

Edward of Stonehaven and Caitlin na Darac hosted a fund-raising banquet for the Principality of An Tir; guests included folk from Lions Gate, Michel la Voyageur and Susan the Ill-prepared, as well as many Madronans and, it is thought, others.

Before dinner, guests were provided with fuel in the form of almonds, dates, cheese, figs, and raisins. All processed to their Highnesses Prince Edward I and Princess Fiona, and were seated according to the Order of Precedence. Dinner was served by candlelight.

All food was prepared by Edward of Stonehaven and Caitlin na Darac, with assistance from Elspeth of the Balking Beastie, Trudeanna of the Belfry, and Elysea; David of Baguley, Serena, Roger the Goliard, and Mary provided musical entertainment.

The first remove consisted of Barley Pottage and Bread, washed down with Bitter (ale), a Stonehaven product. The second remove was Braised Salmon, rice mold, and stewed fruits; the Subtletye mimicked the Prince's Crown, though he managed to keep them apart and thus did not break a tooth on the metal one; the fourth remove was pickled beef, turnips, and onions, cinnamon brewets, and mushroom pasties. The fifth remove, or dessert, consisted of hippocras and wafers.

Sean Gealt told Monboggian and Saint Edwin Stories, and Serena belly danced; James the Dancer recounted the saga of Eric the Long, and a death worse than fate. David of Baguley presented a new song, "The Lady of An Tir"; Lady Alicia read a poem dedicated to the Princess, and Roger and Mary sang. Caitlin na Darac was presented with an Award of Arms by His Highness for her superlative service.

The evening progressed, or degenerated, depending on one's point of view, into bawdy singing, odd jokes, and his highness announcing his engagement to himself (one hopes they will get along together).

Those who still could, later repaired to Rapunzel's.

from Crier #47 (November, 1975, AS X)

Chronicled by Donn an Bronach

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Hundred Years War Memorial Floating Tourney and Abbey Cooling, August 31 AS X, Madrone

After being bounced about from site to site, the Hundred Years War Memorial was held in Madrone, at Matthews Beach, under the general direction of Sir Elrond of Gornoth and with considerable assistance from Sean Gealt.

The turnout was small but blood-thirsty; events began with a Court and announcements, including the ransom of the Princess' crown, and a plea from Robert of Winchester to check with the Principality Calendar and Duncan before setting up events, and a similar plea to subscribe to the CRIER if we are ever going to get Kingdom Status.

The fighting consisted of storming the wall of the picnic shelter; those killed would fall, count to five, and as if by magic, rise again. The carnage was extreme. A pause in the fighting, for restorative beverages, enabled the blood to flow yet more freely (fluid replacement?); those who could still move after the fighting danced.

Though Sean Gealt was in charge of the revel, the Floating Tourney did so indeed. There was no eclipse, but those present did receive a few comments from Thor.

All huddled inside the shelter to escape the weather, and cooked a stew from whatever was available; while the stew was cooking (and the cooks were getting stewed) all began a songfest and then deteriorated into Motley story-telling. One wonders how, after that, any could eat . . .

Some of the populace presented themselves at the Duchess Tavern, to the dismay of the mundanes, while others began the Abbey-cooling early. (The Abbey has lost its lease, one hearkens back to Tudor times, and the abolition of the monasteries . . .)

About 11:30, at the Abbey-cooling, Edward convened some of his court, for he did want an audience; he announced a new award, for the most chivalrous person, to be awarded by the ladies.

On Sunday, morning court convened in the afternoon; Elrond announced there was still money needed to ransom the crown, and Prince Edward appointed Edwin of Sriarteldar as Captain of the Prince's Guard, second only to Sir Elrond, for having sprung to the Prince's defense in the men's convenience of the Duchess Tavern the evening before, when he thought His Highness to be in grave danger.

The melee restarted with new weapons: pikes and "siege rocks" - soft balls. Sir Elrond dropped the first siege rock on his own head. William the Huge impersonated a falling wall, crushing those who killed him; the general carnage was immense, but real injuries consisted of Sir Elrond damaging his thigh on a table corner, Donn as Bronach damaging his calf in the same manner, and breaking his greatsword, and Thorgeirr acquiring bruised ribs from His Highness sitting on him and bashing him with his shield. The walking wounded and the dead again proceeded to the Abbey-cooling. Thorgeirr and Corwynn presented the "Order of the Bent Blade", a new rotating trophy, to Sir Elrond (it consisted of a Toledo blade hacked about and destroyed by Ed Bromley's small eating knife).

from Crier #48 (December, 1975, AS X)
Information from Donn An Bronach

Lammastide Tourney, September 6-7, AS X, Lions Gate

Before the Tourney even began, Prince Edward drew first blood on Bjorn of HavOk (though aiming at a tree at the time). At court, His Highness gave warrants "until the Crown complains" to the following to serve as officers for Lions Gate: Seaghda of Green Mountain as Seneschal, Tara nic an Fhleasdir as Mistress of Arts, Derek the Farseeing as Master of Sciences,

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and Gerhard Kendal as Baron. Gerhardt's Lady, Amanda, declined her warrant as Baroness, as she has not yet accepted Gerhardt's proposal for that office.

The lists were won by Bjorn of HavOk, who received a shortsword as prize; Peter de la Morte won a knife for best use of two-handed weaponry. Trixie la Tush and Kate the Mute tied for the bread baking prize, the entries having almost vanished during judging. Elspeth of the Balking Beastie and Gerhardt Kendall tied in presentation of harvest poems, being the only two adult entrants. Gerhardt, whose children composed limericks for the occasion, won pen and paper; Elspeth won a jeweled brooch. The evening then deteriorated into bad stories and worse puns; in accordance with camp rules the evening ended early.

The next day's fighting featured Prince Edward and Bolverk of Momchilovich holding a bridge against other Northern fighters; such was the carnage that the outcome was somewhat confused. Once the fighting was over, the dead revived (more-or-less) and all wended their way homeward.

from Crier #48 (December, 1975, AS X)

Information from Elspeth of the Balking Beastie

New World Revel, October 4, AS X, Adiantum

The New World Revel in the Shire of Adiantum was held at Hendrick's Park, the populace being requested to attend as a denizen of the New World or, if as one's usual Medieval persona to explain their unlikely presence there.

Events began with some fighting and a game of Norse stickball; From the Southlands, Duke James Greyhelm and Duchess Verena attended. The feasting, a potluck of New World foods, included turkeys, squash, corn, and oyster and corn casserole by Daphne of the House of Cruzan, a stew, rice pudding, and pumpkin soup.

One local viking was dubbed Thuringer with the appropriate weapon (a sausage) and the populace broke into a rendition of "Hark the herald Michael sings, Glory to the new viking."

The story-telling contest (explanation of one's presence in the New World) was held around the fire after dinner; it was won jointly by Sir Elrond with a tale of Monboggians and rabbits, which ended up on San Juan Island, and by Dublin with a tale of Lemmings (They swam). The entertainment finished with Renaissance dancing by the populace - - So many that all the tables had to be moved. All in all, a time for greeting old friends and making new ones.

from Crier #48 (December, 1975, AS X)

Information from Alyanora of Vinca

Fall Coronet Tourney, October 18, AS X, Fall City

The Fall Coronet Tourney for the Principality of An Tir (autocratted by Duncan of Chisolm) was held at the Snoqualmie River Campground near Fall City, Washington.

The weather the week before was reminiscent of the sinking of Atlantis, but for the Tourney itself we were somehow spared, perhaps by Sean Gealt's intervention.

Events actually began more-or-less on time. All marched as a Principality, according to the new Order of Precedence, not by shires and baronies, as we had previously done. Guests arrived from Lions Gate, Xerophil, En Tice, Madrone, Three Mountains, and Adiantum.

At opening court, scrolls were presented to Maelen of Kyng's Lea and Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen.

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Awards of Arms

Susan the Opaque
Rebecca of the Sable Court
Gerhard Kendall
Maria Mendalava
Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi
Michael of Dragonswood

Sir Gerald of Galloway was invested as Master Trainer of An Tir, and was presented with a medallion by His Highness.

Prince Edward and Princess Fiona then received gifts from Morgan and from Gerhard Kendall; Sir Gerald presented spurs to Prince Edward, Sir Audin the Red, and Sir Elrond (the last received Sir Gerald's own personal spurs).

Kerry Ran Aurora announced and distributed the new Gold Key calling card, to Facilitate contacting that office. Princess Fiona announced a limerick contest (the subject being His Highness) and also reminded folk of her leg contest for men. Prince Edward announced that the bosom contest would run until Twelfth Night.

Gerhard Kendall from Lions Gate was made a Baron; he need no longer be referred to as "acting baron designate". The section of the Corpora pertaining to privileges and duties of the Prince and Princess was read, thus informing the combatants of precisely what they would be fighting for that day; and, with that, the carnage began with a series of melees.

Notable was the bloody battle twixt Bolverk of Momchilovich (a very small female fighter from Lions Gate) and Thorgeirr the Thirsty (a very large male fighter from Adiantum); Bolverk won by beating Thorgeirr to his knees so that she could glare him in the face.

Steirbjorn Hrolfsson had his nose gashed by the inside of his helmet; aside from losing some blood, he was not seriously discommoded.

The legs contest (during which the black-tights-clad men lurked in groups behind a screen concealing them from mid-thigh on up) drew shrieks of delight from the ladies of the populace. Duncan of Chisolm was the victor.

The fighter's enthusiasm for challenges and lists was somewhat dimmed by the increasingly-ominous weather; in the final round Sir Elrond Blacksabre vanquished Sir Gerald of Galloway to become Tannist. He chose Gilraen of Regen as his future Princess; they will be crowned at Twelfth Night.

At Final Court, Prince Edward somehow cut the bridge of his nose and favored the grounds with gout of royal blood. An Award of Arms was given to Judith Bat-Avram of York; Genevra of Estolat won the headdress contest with her horned hennin; and Kerry Ran Aurora, Trixie la Tush, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, and Linda of London were installed as the Sisters of Mercy, whose task it will be to render aid and solace to the fighting men.

Thorgeirr the Thirsty displayed the now-finished drinking horn which was the prize of the Adiantum Egils Tourney (Sir William the Lucky won it). Shalom Ben-Arram of York announced that Wakefield Castle would be open for a revel that night; indeed, so threatening was the weather that those who had planned to camp out did, with few exceptions, retire instead to warmth, bright lights, and civilization. And prudent this was, for it did rain most copiously in the evening.

from Crier #48 (December, 1975, AS X)
Chronicle by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

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Gossip, November, AS X

The shade of Patrick LLew has been observed haunting several events since his untimely attempt to assassinate our beloved Prince Edward. It is believed that he acted alone; the council of inquisitors has been unable to extract a credible theory of conspiracy, despite the lamentable demise of several of His Highness's loyal subjects.

It must be noted and mourned that Lechbury Abbey has been razed, doubtless by Norse Raiders avenging the fate of Bjorn the Hairless.

Saint Bunstables and Samhain are now being celebrated in the Middle Kingdom, according to Eliasaid Ni Phearson, a recent émigré' from Madrone.

David of Baguley wed Serena in a Robin-Hood-era ceremony on September 13 of this year.

Robert of Winchester wed Margaret of Ashford in a Tudor-style ceremony on October 4.

Nyneve has presented her lord with a most comely daughter, some six weeks ago.

Hild Ketilsbane and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh have returned more-or less unscathed from England, Eire, and Northern Ireland.

from Crier #47 (November, 1975, AS X)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Samhain Revel, November 1, AS X, Madrone

Once more the traditional Samhain Revel was hosted by House Barque and its various accomplices, this time at Highland House, a Queen Anne Hill mansion inhabited by, among others, Reynaud of Burgundy.

Some 275 folk attended, from all parts of An Tir. In addition to celebrating Samhain, the Barque was also celebrating the wedding that morn of Susan the Specific and Edward of Stockwood. Susan and Edward were thus required to leap over a broom and toast each other in mead from an ancient Irish methur; Susan had a cake broken over her head and was presented with a Kinsale cape, a traditional Irish wedding-day present, which is expected to last the bride the rest of her life. Hild Ketilsbane astonished the happy couple with a unique subtlety representing a Neolithic passage-grave filled with skeletons in various compromising positions.

Such was the line up at the feasting table that the horsemeat for the competition was devoured before the judges could approach it.

Sean Gealt examined the pseudo-entrails of a pseudo-rabbit to predict the events of the coming year, in true Motley style; Abra the Trader was named Pursuivant Extraordinary to the College of Heraldry, and Michael of Dragonswood was named a Pursuivant to the same college.

Duncan of Chisolm was challenged by Elrond of Gornoth as to who has the best legs; Duncan retained the title. Because of the crush, there was no procession; folk were introduced from their places at table.

Winners of the costume contest were the Wicked Queen, the Frog Prince, Loki and his children (Hel, the Fenris Wolf, and the World Serpent), the Wizard Tim (from Monty Python and the Holy Grail), a Satyr, a Wood Sprite, and Celine the Wicked Princess. Honorable mentions went to the Statue of St. Cecilia, the Seven Dwarves, and the Serpent and the Tree of Knowledge.

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All, thereupon, fell to feasting and revelry. The musicians judged the mulled wine, and the story telling contest was won by Gerhard Kendall of Westmoreland, who outraged the judges with puns. Geoffrey de Sperraunce won the mulled wine contest, and Elspeth of the Balking Beastie was awarded the horsemeat contest by popular acclaim. The more dedicated revelers then set to singing (The Limerick Song and the Bloody Ball), wrestling, wenching, and Knaving.

When all departed, alas, the hall looked as if it had been sacked by Attila the Hun.

This Augean-Stable-Like mess was cleaned on the next day, by Linda of London, Hal of Gloucestershire, Hild Ketilsbane, Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi, Reginlief the Unruly, Sean Gealt, Liam of the Barque, and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh. This merry band sang, danced, finished off the keg, and played bawdy songs until all was again set to rights; it became more an extension of the revel than a chore.

from Crier #48 (December, 1975, AS X)

Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Canterbury Fayr, November 14-17, AS X, Lions Gate

The Canterbury Fayr was held, as usual, at St. James Church in Vancouver, B.C. This year, the people of Lions Gate provided both ordinary and extraordinary events. The cooke's Guild manned the Apothecary and Bake Shoppes, hawking Tinker Cakes, Welsh Cakes, and other delicacies. The rest of our people served as towne guards, bear wrestlers, stone lifters, tavern brawlers, or barbarian raiders.

The first night activities were mostly peaceable. On Saturday, however, Bjorn arrived, armed, and soon the Barbarians descended on the town to kidnap a barrel of refreshments. The raid caused the death of three towne guards and one Barbarian, and surprised several little old ladies.

Later that afternoon a tavern brawl erupted between Nhilo of Avalon and Alan of Edgewood. Swords were drawn and Bombor and Nodrog scampered up to the balcony to get a better view. From that vantage point they started crowning those below with maces. Eventually the sheriff appeared and dragged the survivor off to the stocks.

From time to time a delegation of Lords from Muscovy was presented to the Earl of Kent. (A Monboggian was always present quietly claiming that the Lords were under his control). Lady Susan the Opaque and the Baroness Amanda represented the women of Muscovy.

Among those who wrestled the bear were Nhilo, Bjorn the Glassy-eyed of HavOk, and Ulfhmar of Bog. The bear won the first two matches. Then Ulfhmar, our resident berserker, was announced. At the very mention of his name, the bear cringed in fear. Ulfhmar swiftly wrestled the beast to the ground.

On Saturday night Styraemon, a Verangian guardsman, introduced the Earl of Kent to a dancer that he had brought with him from Byzantium via Madrone. Her performance was well-appreciated by him and the populace.

On Sunday there was a most instructive stone lifting contest between Nhilo, a barbarian, and Nodrog of the Bog, a scrawny Scot. First Nhilo made a valiant attempt to lift a stone onto a barrel. Red in the face and straining all his muscles, he had to admit defeat when it was but six inches off the floor. Nodrog then stepped up and requested a bottle of "liquid strength". This was fetched from the Apothecary. He downed it and, with a roar, lifted the stone onto the barrel.

Late Sunday afternoon many of the people of Lions Gate were conspicuously absent. A rumor was heard that a certain Lady A_____ had been abducted; this was found to be true. The Earl of Kent arrived, but seeing that she was in good hands, refrained from interfering in internal squabbles. She was later rescued from her plight by the Sheriff of Canterbury.

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BARBARIANS TAKE NOTE: A certain lady said that she had expected to be abducted during one of the raids. She was disappointed but said she would wait for them at the Fayre next year.

from Crier #51 (March 1976, AS X)
Chronicled by Bombor of Bombardia

Baron's Banquet, November 22, AS X, Lions Gate

Some fifty persons from Lions Gate and Madrone partook of the largest feast ever served in An Tir. Twenty-five different entree's, condiments, and desserts were served; gluttony was rampant! The banquet was in honor of Lions Gate's new-proclaimed Baron, Gerhard Kendal and his lady, Baroness Amanda Kendal. Honored guests were the Prince and Princess of An Tir and the Royal Courtesan.

The dinner was spotted with entertainment, awards, and ceremonies. Elspeth of the Balking Beastie belly danced while enthusiastic onlookers pounded their fists on the tables. The Lords and Ladies of State swore fealty to Baron Gerhard and the Kingdom of the West. The Baron reciprocated by accepting the responsibility of the oath. Kendal then repeated the ceremony with the heads of the recognized households. Bolverk of Momchilovich received a silver goblet for being the first fighter from Lions Gate to reach the second round in the Coronet Lists.

Baron Gerhard instituted the Order of the Lion's Claw, which, like the O.R.B. in Madrone, is given for service to the Barony. First recipients of the award were Michael le Voyageur and Seaghda of Green Mountain, Seneschal of Lions Gate. Prince Edward, with the assistance of the Royal Courtesan, Trixie la Tush, also bestowed a new award, the Minion of Noble Brothers of the Great Urethane Rabbit, to be know affectionately as the MONBOGUR. Mongo of Bog, Akbar the Sot, and Tsubati of Bog were awarded pink plastic bunnies on strings (one may ask what they did to deserve such an award; what didn't they do?). The officers of Lions Gate were issued temporary warrants until the arrival of the Kingdom warrants.

After four hours of feasting, guests pushed their chairs away from the table and slowly and contentedly left the hall.

from Crier #49 (January 1976, AS X)
Chronicled by Princess Fiona I

Gossip, December, AS X

Thorgeirr the Thirsty has been assassinated and has risen again as Eric the Black.

Birger has returned from a motorcycle trip to Belize, in Central America.

Susan the Specific and Edward of Stockwood were wed in a medieval ceremony on November 1: the event was covered in print and on television.

Judith Bat Avram was recently hospitalized for back pain: she is now at home in Wakefield Castle again.

from Crier #48 (December, 1975, AS X)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

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as well as the handsomely compiled cookbook of recipes from the Middle Ages. Gerard of the Roses and Company attracted patron to their "Purr-furred Bakery" with a selection of strudels and tarts (of the edible sort). Blackhand and his lady sold brass rubbings, while Edward Bromley strove to keep gawkers from cutting fingers on his sharp and exquisite exhibit of hand wrought arms and armors. Artists in action were provided by Keira ap Gwilym with her macramé' and Janeltis Karaine, Stargazer, with her fine needlework, including her An Tir Banner which hung in the Baron's Pavilion. The Book of Ravenwolf and a Viking blade, as well as an example of the new guild charters he himself designed, were displayed by Abra the Trader. Other very fine articles were displayed; the chronicler regrets that, in their profusion, she was unable to ascribe authorship.

Hourly organized excitement was fighting demonstrations and dancing. First, a "fake-real" fight with live steel was given for those with soul catchers. Things became more lively, however, when Sir Gerald of Galloway was heard to make remarks about Baron Sir Frederick being a usurper of the throne. The gauntlet was tossed, and a "real-fake" fight of more typical society fashion ensued, with Gerald emerging victorious. Several other insults were hurled by various warriors over the course of the day, to be fought on the field of honor. The mundane onlookers were suitably impressed. Audience-participation dancing was stout heartedly led by Lady Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen and Sir Audin the Red.

Three awards were presented at the revel. The first two, presented by the House of Deitrich (Seneschal of Three Mountains) were for the best man's and woman's costumes. A silver chalice was given Norman of Araby from Adiantum, and a brooch went to Serena of Madrone. The third award was Scatterbrain, that infamous blade created by Jamie Oakenshield, foisted by Valkyrie on some unsuspecting and herein-unnamed stalwart, ye Chronicler being struck deaf in amazement.

from Crier #50 (February 1976, AS X)

Information from Serena (and most of the parapsychology)

CHAPTER IV

Gossip, January, AS X

Lady Amorette is reputed to be returning from the Olde Worlde in time to join in the revels around and about Twelfth Night.

The persona of Michael Notradame has undergone a transformation to that of Michael Trygvasen.

from Crier #50 (January 1976, AS X)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Twelfth Night Banquet and Coronation, January 3, AS X, Madrone

Autocrats of the event were Caitlin na Darac and Edward of Stonehaven. The coronation ceremony itself was designed by Abra the Trader, New Master of Arts for the Principality.

Ceremonies opened with the final court of Prince Edward and Princess Fiona; presentations to Their Highnesses were made by the Shire of Adiantum and the Golden Pyramid, a Madrone household.

Edward of Stonehaven announced that he had again won the wine contest, and resigned his office as Principality Master of Sciences. He urged all to approach the new Master, Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi, of Adiantum, and make known to him their interests.

The Coronation then took place. Tannist Elrond Blacksabre and his lady Gilraen of Regen, with their attendants, approached the throne in a slow pavane, and Elrond and Gilraen took the vows of Prince and Princess of An Tir. Their Highnesses were then invested with the Robes of State, the Seal of An Tir, and the crowns. They exchanged places with Their Former Highnesses Edward and Fiona, and Their New Highnesses invested their predecessors Viscount and Viscountess, who thereupon made their obeisance. The Knights of An Tir (the only one present being Sir Edward) swore fealty to the Prince and to the King of the West. The Prince in turn swore fealty to them.

Prince Elrond received, from Sean Gealt, a silver arrow for his sceptre; from Donn an Bronach, a saga; from Viscountess Fiona, a copy of the Corpora and the Bylaws. Princess Gilraen received, from Liam of the Barque, a gift of frankincense and myrrh; both Their Highnesses received gifts of trenchers and tableware from the shire of Lions Gate.

Duke Paul of Bellatrix then read the newly-amended charter of the University of Madrone, henceforth to be known as the University of Ithra (which means excellence); it will have five regents and may have other campuses, through its chief campus will remain the University of Ithra in Madrone. The University is to be autonomous, subject only to the Crown of the West.

Chancellor Master Michael the Black announced the appointment of two new regents: Duchess Carol of Bellatrix and Baroness Amanda Kendal of Westmoreland; he also commended the Shire of Lions Gate for their enthusiastic support of the University.

Adiantum then presented His Highness with a Walking Talking 3/4 Scale Elrond Doll. The resemblance was indeed startling.

Master Abra the Trader Appointed Serena as Portrait Artist of An Tir, and commissioned her to do portraits of each of Their Highnesses.

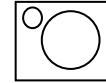
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Maelen of Kyngse Lea resigned as Principality Seneschal and gave the office to Viscount Sir Edward, with the avowed wish he "not screw it up". Distance, she said, had made her task nigh impossible.

Prince Elrond and Viscount Edward did then call for Edward the Indolent, Known also as "Corwen of Strathclyde". As this person was prudently not present, it befell the unfortunate Guillaume de Vinvert to represent him. "Corwen of Strathclyde" was publicly excoriated for his treasonous composition Edward, That Bastard circulated at Samhain, stripped of his office as Acting Marshal and banished from the court of Prince Elrond.

Princess Gilraen then presented the Gawain Award for Gallantry (a bell on a ribbon) to Gerard of the Roses and Sean Gealt, for their unfailingly courtly and courteous behavior toward ladies. She named William von de Hüge, William of Portsmouth, Donn an Bronach, and Michael of Dragonswood as the Princess' escort; Their task will be protect the Princess and protect other ladies from unwelcome attentions -- after ascertaining that the attentions are, indeed, unwelcome. As a badge of office they were presented a favor to bear upon their left arms, on or off the field.

Edward of Stockwood was given an Award of Arms for meritorious service. Edward of Stonehaven remarked on the authenticity of the trencher presented by Lions Gate, it being far more authentic than the trenchers commonly in use and shaped thusly:



Then did Duke Paul of Bellatrix and Count William of Houghton present, with joy, a special silver Laurel to Anne of Caerdydd.

Following this presentation, court was closed, and those who did have tickets for the dinner did assemble to devour it. The menu consisted of bread, cheese, wine, pottage, roast of beef, fruit, chicken pie, and honey cake (and perhaps other things, the Chronicler being bemused at the variety). It was prepared by the hardworking and truly noble cooks under the direction of Caitlin na Darac and Edward of Stonehaven.

During the serving a topical song Pop! Goes the Treason was sung by Roger the Goliard, David of Baguley, Raymond the Mild, Susan the Opaque, and Liam of the Barque, who were all pressed into service by the author, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh. So stalwart are the folk of An Tir that most were able to keep eating anyhow.

Further entertainment of a more artistic and musical sort was provided by Roger the Goliard, Mary Minstrel of Northumbria, David of Baguley, and Kathleen Cuileann.

At a break in the feasting Prince Elrond proclaimed a punitive raid on Shasta, on general principles, to be held at some indeterminate future date after the snows have melted. The rules of warfare will, alas, be those of Adiantum.

Then Tasjana belly danced magnificently, Susan the Specific and her dance troupe did demonstrations of Renaissance dancing, and those of the populace yet able to move joined in the Bransles.

The scheduled problem was followed by flirting, conversation, and admiration of costumes, many of which were admirable in the extreme. 'Twas considered a boon by the ladies that the hall was heated, lest many be felled by chest colds.

All did, eventually, wend their ways homeward and to bed.

from Crier #50 (February 1976, AS X)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

University of Madrone, Second Session, January 2 - 4, AS X, Madrone

The second session of the University of Madrone took place on the campus of Lakeside School in Seattle. It was the culmination of much labor by House Houghton, their assistants, and the instructors.

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Over one hundred students appeared from as far away as Lions Gate and California to take instruction in such diverse arts and sciences as costumery, calligraphy, medicine, history, music, dance, acting, heraldry, games, literature, cookery, runes, armory, chivalry, vintning, S.C.A. lore, tarot, and skill at arms. (The last being taught by Duke Paul of Bellatrix and Count William of Houghton, the once and future King.)

Facilities at the University were semi-medieval: there was plumbing and some electricity, but no heat aside from that provided by space heaters and the Refectory fireplace.

Friday Night January 2 was crowned by a potluck dinner and symposium in the Refectory, at which Master Michael the Black recounted some fascinating lore about the medieval fair at Champagne; Master Edward of Stonehaven presented a paper on one of his specialties-- brewing; and Duke Paul of Bellatrix discussed one of his specialties, the duties of nobility - nobelesse oblige. This last is reprinted elsewhere in this issue. Darthnar announced plans for a medieval-style youth camp, and sought assistance and ideas.

Saturday morning the undaunted instructors and students were hard at work again; in the evening all repaired to the Knights of Columbus Hall for Principality Twelfth Night and the Coronation of the Prince Elrond and Princess Gilraen.

Sunday morning the surviving masochists returned for a final day of teaching and learning. Despite exhaustion and hypothermia, none are thought to have succumbed on-campus. Rumor hath it, however, that many of the Best and Brightest did indeed collapse when once warm, fed, and relaxed; no fatalities have been reported. Overuse of intellect leadeth, no doubt, to diminished circulation. Of the four humors, the cold, phlegmatic one was dominant.

It is nonetheless the opinion of the Chronicler and others of the academic persuasion that rarely has such as splendid time been had by all; the original purpose of the society was well and truly served.

from Crier #50 (February 1976, AS X)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Midwinter Feast and Revel, January 17, AS X, Adiantum

The Adiantum Midwinter Feast and Revel was held in the Lane County Fairgrounds in Eugene, Oregon. The autocrat was Diana of Cruzan, assisted by Michael of Dragonswood. Feast masters were Daphne and Philippe of the House of Cruzan, helped by Corwynn of Thornwood and Erin of Lemiti. The hall was decorated by Michael of Dragonswood, Priscilla, Julie of the House of Cruzan, Jack of Svartelder, and Sherman. At one point or another in the preparations virtually the entire Shire of Adiantum pitched in, noble folk that they are.

Events began with a procession of the populace to the dignitaries, who included Prince Elrond and Princess Gilraen of An Tir, Viscount Audin and Viscountess Gwendolyn, Viscount Frederick, Master Beverly Hodghead and Baroness Ellen Cross Quills and Baron Liam and Baroness Deirdre (from Madrone). Travelers attended from Three Mountains, Madrone, Flaming Hall, Shasta, Dragonsmist (Hillsboro, OR), Carleon (Corvallis, OR), and California.

Master Beverly delivered a letter from Their Occidental Majesties William and Donna, wishing all a successful feast; they also sent a gift to Princess Gilraen, a silver pin. Corwynn of Thornwood then read a later communication from Their Majesties (via Western Union), expressing full approval and support for Adiantum's pending petition for Baronial status.

Then followed the procession of the meats: a butter castle, complete with dragon, spoon in mouth, ready to devour his way through the walls; Icelandic cod fillets; a roast goose; salmon froidshot; capons in milk and honey, served with wild rice; a Baron of Beef, though none could determine which of our Barons was missing; four dozen Rock Cornish Game Hens, garnished with a turkey; and a splendid velvet-coated peacock, which, though cooked, yet had wit now to

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raise its tail in salute as it approached the High Table, in response to which someone at the High Table made an appropriate Peacock noise.

To the side was an ice-sculpture of a dragon, and many potluck dishes of unusual quality and profusion were also present. As seemed appropriate, the populace fell gladly to feasting (and others of us merely fell, gladly or no).

Then did Reginleif the Unruly and Victoria Anna de Toledo sing most sweetly, the medley including Queen Elinor's Confession; the were accompanied musically by Gandharva Chandra. A chamber quartet and a madrigal group, both from the University of Oregon, also provided music.

When all had feasted, Prince Elrond and Princess Gilraen held court, at which they presented Daphne and Philippe with a pearl necklace and moon-and-star buckle, respectively. Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi then presented these same skilled feast masters with a large hand forged ladle and fork, with which it is hoped they will cook at Egils tourney in May. The prize for said Egils tourney, a Viking chest constructed by Edwin of Svarteldur and Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi and lined by Reginleif the Unruly and Victoria Anna de Toledo, was displayed to the sound of envy and gnashing teeth.

Duchess Marynell of Darkhaven won the Decorated Vegetable Dish contest, the prize being a silver dish from Daphne and Philippe. Woltur the Saxon won the wine prize (a 20-lb. sugar loaf) for his Amontillado. During the judging feeble cries of "For the love of God, Montresor" were heard, but ignored. Janeltis Karaine, Stargazer won the ladies' costume prize--a revel cloak contributed by Alyanora of Vinca. The men's costume prize, a knife constructed by Edwin of Svarteldur, was taken by Zachary the Short, Woltur the Saxon's two-year old son. Considering the relative sizes of child and prize, he may have won his first short sword. The bardic contest, considering the lateness of the hour and the condition of the guests, was postponed until Egils tourney, where bards will compete for a wall-hanging made by Janet of the House of Trolls.

Then did follow a marvel; Baroness Ellen Cross Quills showed films of the first three S.C.A. tourneys; there was dancing to live music, provided by the chamber group et alii, and Erin of Leminti belly danced. She was joined by a lady whose name, much to the regret of several local lords, remains a mystery.

There followed a command performance on the sheep whistle (bagpipes, to those less bestially-inclined) by Muskrat of House Academia (a Reed College group).

Rumor sped about the hall that Prince Elrond had lost his "sex stone", presented by the shire on a previous visit; he was to have been instructed in its use at a later date. The rumor, alas, proved true, to the Prince's chagrin and the disappointment of many.

The evening drew to a close with the "death" of Au | the Dreamer, who perished of an arrow wound in the chest -- she being a lady, the chest is a vital area indeed. She perished in the operatic manner, with a brilliant death speech.

As the guests did grow pale and waif-like all banners were removed from the walls, rugs rolled up, and scattered bodies were retrieved from their various corners; all wended their ways home slowly and repleted.

from Crier #51 (March 1976, AS X)

Chronicle by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh.

From information supplied by Corwynn of Thornwood and Alyanora of Vinca, among others, due to the Chronicler's temporary mental defection.

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Monboggian Midwinter New Moon Festival, January 17, AS X, Lions Gate

The Monboggian Midwinter New Moon Festival was held in the Student Union Building of the University of British Columbia in Vancouver, B.C. The Autocrat was Akbar the Sot, aided by Mongo of Bog.

After travelers from afar (afar being Madrone, for instance) finally found the sight, there was much socializing and congratulations of the successful pilgrims.

The Monboggian Horde, on stage, reviewed the guests, who included Viscount Edward Zifran, the citizens of Lions Gate, and pilgrims from Madrone. Sean Gealt and Michael Trygvason, following an ancient and venerable Monboggian custom, showered the stage with bread; Sean was captured and sentenced to one blow of a dread Monboggian War Carrot. An unidentified thief was also seized and Sean escaped (temporarily) in the confusion, the thief later bought his way free. Baron Gerhard Kendall was awarded a black-and-blue velvet codpiece for services rendered to the shire, and he and his lady were sent Tudor portraits from their counterparts in Madrone.

Walla of the Moors received a spear, a goblet of wine, and a loaf of bread in a naming ceremony; his newborn daughter is a sixth-generation Monboggian (how this is possible is unclear, but the rabbit is, after all, their totem). The ceremony was presided over by Mongo of Bog, High Monbog Shaman.

The external weather, 40 degrees and raining, caused all to rejoice that the event was held indoors. Fighting ensued, with Bjorn of HavOk conquering Morgan of Aberistwith to emerge as victor in the melee's. Bjorn also emerged victorious in the field, and Viscount Edward Zifran won all the challenges.

After the fighting was over, Baron Gerhard Kendall and Styraeman of HavOk demonstrated two-handed fencing (circa 1550). At various times during the day, Aragon the Armorer tried to buy Semasem for gold, but failed; The Page, Andre Lessard, was accused of thievery and was about to be placed in the stocks, but was found innocent by Viscount Edward; young Andre, his honor avenged; continues to hold his head high, as befits House Kendall. Baron Gerhard challenged Subotai of Bog to a War Carrot Duel, but Subotai struck the referee and the contest was declared a tie.

Appetites inflamed by carnage, the guests fell to feasting on game hen stuffed into turkey, rolls, carrot salad (of course), leek soup, ham, and apples, all of which were provided for a sum. Entertainment was provided by six recorders (a Tudor recorder consort), and Alan of Edgewood on the mandolin; Melissa, Elfrita, and Sative belly danced.

The sticky fingers contest (for misappropriation of funds) was won by Bolverk of Momchilovich, who stole five purses and begged the rest; Susan the Opaque and Edward Zifran won the ladies' and gentleman's kissing contest, respectively; one may note that they were both judges. Friar William, in the best paunch contest, was awarded a mirror that he might again view his shoes. Semasem, in a Berber robe and veil, won the Best Costume, and Baron Gerhard won the combination of Hat and Beard wearing a purple and orange felt cap, with his usual gray beard.

After feasting all tottered or hopped back to their castles or burrows, depending, of course, on their ethnic affiliation.

from Crier #51 (March 1976, AS X)
Information provided by Michael Trygvason

House Oakenshield Alliance Revel, January 24, AS X, Three Mountains

The House Oakenshield Alliance Revel was held in the Student Union Building at Reed College in Three Mountains.

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There was no formal procession; guests were introduced by household after all were seated, a good idea since nearly 100 persons attended.

Food, plentiful and good, was served buffet style. Entertainment was provided by Raymond the Muskrat, a piper of infectious rhythm and mighty lung capacity; Michael, a juggler and fool; the Madrigal Singers; and Erin, a belly dancer from Adiantum.

The poetry and song contest (on the subject of House Oakenshield and allies) was won by Janet of Arden for Thorgirr's Song, relating how that worthy died of amorous assault. The Most Courtly Gentleman was deemed to be Michael of Dragonswood--the ladies forebore to disclose their reasons. Briere of the Deep Woods won the pastry competition with her Coventry Cakes.

Other diversions included Nordic Wrestling (a tag-team match among Sir Audin, Sir Frederick, Thorgirr, and an unrecorded victim) -- the score was Viscounts 2, commoners 2, referee nothing. Folk also danced, sang, and reveled as is the wont of citizens of the Contemporary Middle Ages.

from Crier #52 (April 1976, AS X)
Chroniced by Elspeth Schnee-Flame

Tournament of Games, January 31, AS X, En Tice

A tournament of Games was held in the Canton of En Tice (north of Madrone). Autocrats were Viscount Edward Zifran and Trixie La Tush.

The first, and most challenging event facing the participants was the location of the sight, as the map provided was somewhat apocryphal. Some twenty-five souls eventually stumbled in from the wilderness to find the tourney and revel taking place in the recreation building of the nomad encampment which houses Trixie's aluminum-sided yurt.

Among those present was House Houghton's latest artistic production, one Fletcher Ryan Falk, who is small and fairly quiet, at least for the present. Other artistic productions by the same household included Michael the Black's leather chessboard and backgammon box, nine-man morris board, and a metal and wooden King of Sweden board.

Games included, besides the aforementioned, a form of addictive insanity called Dungeons and Dragons: its perpetrators, disregarding the future mental health of the Principality, did wantonly introduce more victims to its clutches during the course of the afternoon.

Edward Zifran of Gendy's new title seems to be going, not to his head, but to his lungs, as he was observed smoking Viscount cigarettes. (Whatever they may be).

Not enough people having signed up for an actual tourney to be held, the populace contented themselves with desultory gaming: Viscount Edward won the nine-man Morris game, the King of Sweden was a draw, and the Dungeons and Dragons players were so confused none could determine the outcome (it is thought the Bad Guys won).

As some, exhausted by the unaccustomed mental effort, staggered homeward, reinforcements arrived to help with the consumption of a potluck feast which featured, among other delicacies, a burned-honey-glaze-Monboggian Grouse with dressing (the beast looking deceptively turkey-like: they're tricky).

Appropriate to the non-warlike character of the event, Sir Edward passed, not a helm, but his hat, which helm or hat will also be passed, he says, at future events.

Festers and talkers were beguiled by the guitar music of Jason and Philip, and recorded medieval/renaissance music provided by Trixie La Tush. Trixie and Serena both belly danced, and the evening drew to a close about midnight, all then being faced with the problem of exiting from the maze of streets and wooded areas while questing homeward.

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from Crier #51 (March 1976, AS X)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh
additional data received from Michael Trygvason

Gossip, February, AS X

Amorette the Knowing hath returned safely from the Saxon-held territory of England.

Robert of Winchester and Margaret of Ashford have not only relinquished their Principality offices of Herald and Mistress of Arts, respectively, but have renounced the Known World and have disappeared from Mortal Ken.

Ignatz the Green, Dragon of Adiantum, was gathered to his ancestors in late 1975, even as the Sun's power did wane and the black nights lengthen. His small cold grave lieth in the courtyard of House Dragontryst, where he was gently placed by his bereaved family, Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi and Reginleif the Unruly. He will be mourned by those who knew him, even if only in passing.

from Crier #50 (February 1976, AS X)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Games Night, February 20, AS X, Lions Gate

At the home of Tara nic an Fhleasdir, some 25 folk gathered to play chess, Mad King, Cows and Leopards, King of Sweden, Fox and Geese, Tarot Whist, Points (backgammon), and Gladiators. Folk waited to be taught Kingmaker, but in vain, meseems. There was food in abundance, and Alcazar the Alchemist defeated the combined opposition of Andre Lessard, Nalla of the Moors, and Domrick the Second. On April 3, undaunted, the same masochists assembled again.

from Crier #53 (May 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Susan the Opaque

Gossip, March, AS X

Princess Gilraen I of An Tir made a recent appearance on KING-TV, Channel 5, a Seattle TV station.

Reginleif the Unruly of Adiantum is recovering from elective surgery.

Serena, of Madrone, is recovering from foot surgery.

Stevana of Houghton presented her lord, Michael the Black (Madrone) with a 9 lb 6 oz son, Flethcer Ryan Falk, January 15, AS X.

Vereska Zhidka presented her lord, Subotai of Bog (Lions Gate) with an 8 lb 4 oz son, Vladimir Mongobar of Bog on November 1, AS X.

Elsbeth the Whyte presented her lord, Nalla of the Moors (Lions Gate) with a 8 lb 15 oz daughter, Arla Bogcameron on December 22, AS X.

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Beverly presented her lord, Charles of Saxony (Lions Gate), with an 8 lb 4 oz son, David Lloyd Charles on November 8, AS X.

One Wonders if the four familes immediately above have discovered, yet, what is causing it?

from Crier #51 (March 1976, AS X)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Open House, University of British Columbia, March 5, AS X, Lions Gate

Lions Gate enjoyed and mundanes gaped as the festivities got underway in the U.B.C. Open House. Various guilds were represented. Samples of needlework and costumes were spread out while members of the cloth guild plied their needles. Nalla, as head of the leather guild, exhibited samples of the work in progress as well as doing some of the leather work himself.

Games were displayed around the room; many were played during the event. Styraeman and Bombor were busy calligraphing signs. The cook's guild sold Tinker and Welsh cakes and *The Medieval Cookbook*. This cookbook contains 46 true medieval recipes, all tested by our Lions Gate Cooks Guild.

The dancers of our Shire greatly appreciated the live music provided by Felix, Ingrie, Nodrog, Bombor, and Sebastien. The dances included the *bransle*, the *pavane*, and the tangle. Mundanes helped in the tangle by enlarging our number.

Some of our members drew swords to battle on the field. Among those were Morgan of Aberystwyth, Bjorn of HavOk, Scallanus of Skye, Harrauld of Warrington, Nhille von Hauken Kranz, Bombor of Bombardia, and Nodrog of Bog. Marshalls included Alan of Edgewood and Bolverk of Momchilivich. The highlight of the fighting was a four-man Melee won by Morgan. Fencing also took place. Participants in this demonstration were Akbar the Sot, Nodrog, Bombor, Bolverk, and Baron Gerhard Kendall.

Angels of Mercy, in the form of Saint John's Ambulance, greatly aided our fighters when they were struck down.

The highlight of both days was the first Baron's Court in Lions Gate. There were several petitions and presentations. Bjorn was awarded the Best and Most Chivalrous Fighter award for his winning the lists at the Monboggian event. This prize is a needle-pointed arm band and grants that the wearer is Baroness Amanda Kendal's champion until the next major event.

Nalla of the Moors and his lady Elspeth and daughter Aria were presented with a pottery mug, and an article on the Raising of Babes (from T.I.). Gerek the Far-Seeing was given paper on which to draw a map of the Knowne Worlde. House Llewelyn presented their new squire, Robin.

Petitions were many on that day; among them, a proposal to expand Lions Gate. House Llewelyn and the Horde challenged all comers to a twilsy war. The glove of challenge was accepted by the Baron on behalf of these other comers.

from Crier #53 (May 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Melissa Kendall

Unofficial Saint Padraig's Processional, March 13, AS X, Madrone

On the 13th day of March a hardy band of Celts led by Sean Gealt and including Geoffrey de Speraunce, Genevra de Estolat, Swanhild, Glanwyn, David of Baguley, Serena, Trudy the

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Trollop, Sonja of Samarousk, and the MacGillivray, sallied forth to march in Seattle's annual St. Patrick's Day Parade, this year at the tearful entreaty of the Parade Committee.

The weather obeyed Sean Gealt as usual and was, for the first time in living memory, on that occasion, dry and comfortably cool. There were enough sheep whistle bands (bagpipes) to satisfy and encourage the marchers.

Viscount Audin and Viscountess Gwendolyn put in an appearance prior to the parade but declined to march, put off mayhap by the appearance of *Bann Sidhe*, whose spectral aspect could well curdle athole brose at forty paces. She was not, rumor to the contrary, a member of the group. Weirdness is rampant everywhere, it seems.

from Crier #53 (May 1976, AS XI)

Chronicled by Sean Gealt

Coronet Tourney, March 27, AS X, Three Mountains

The Coronet Tourney of the Principality of An Tir took place in the Barony of Three Mountains. It was splendidly autocrated by Three Mountains in general, and largely coordinated by Master of Arts A'bra the Trader. The populace, arriving from as far as Lions Gate and California, was amazed by a totally-accurate site map, and was further stunned to see events begin, as advertised, precisely on time -- much to the chagrin of some laggard notables.

Besides SCA, mundane spectators and media personnel were also present. Television camera men covered the Grand March and scanned the crowd; they were fascinated by the challenge matches, especially in view of the fine armor worn. It is said by those who saw the news that night that coverage was, for once, straight and approving -- we were not The Funny Thing At The End Of The News.

First Court was brief; after music by the Collective for Preservation of Early Music (who entertained throughout the day), Iida and the Irish Sultan presented belly dancing to the delight of Throne and populace. Swift upon the clang of finger-cymbals and the thump of drum sped the clash of arms and the thwack of blows, as challenges began. That lists be not unduly delayed these were not allotted an inordinate amount of time.

Throughout the afternoon, while fighters slew each other for the Coronet of An Tir and the honor of their ladies, other events took place; a sweetmeats contest was won by Gilmirron of the Blue Flame (first), Viscountess Barbara of Galloway (second) and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (third); at which point some starving newspaper reporters appeared and, under guise of interviews and photographs, managed to put away a goodly quantity of the winning delicacies.

Medieval food was on sale, craftsmen displayed their wares, and dalliance and conversation proceeded apace.

Warned that the area (a large horse barn, more cleanly than thought possible) would be unheated, none was disappointed; one perennial topic of conversation was the cold, and various remedies were tried to more or less avail. Manly blood ran faster at the sight of Serena's belly dancing, and those who could tell left foot from right were able to join in *bransles*, a *pavane*, and a *galliard* all led by Viscountess Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen. Even those slow of food and cold of frame agreed that, for the first time, the March Tourney was plagued neither by wind, nor rain, nor huzzanga.

In the final, hard-fought lists, Steingrim Wulfharesson faced Eric Blackhand, and 'twas not until the final epic round that the victor was decided. Blows rained fast and heavy, Eric wielding a mace, Steingrim a sword; after much carnage Steingrim was victorious, and will be crowned our next Prince in May.

At Final Court, Viscount Sir Jerald of Galloway announced Sherwood Forest Days, in Sherwood, Oregon, July 24th. In an impressive ceremony, Steingrim Wulfharesson was knighted, and took the name of Steingrim Stallari. Presentations were made, and Michael of Dragonswood

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did swear homage as Baron of Adiantum, where upon King William swore, in his turn, fealty, and presented Michael with a Baronial circlet. All witnessed and cheered the long life of the King, the Kingdom, and the new Baron of Adiantum.

The Knights of An Tir were summoned to swear fealty and service to the Crown and the Kingdom of the West; His Majesty swore likewise in his turn.

Gilmirron of the Blue Flame was then called; intent on being useful, he had meanwhile donned later-than-medieval garb, but this was ignored; he was award the Order of the Laurel. Michael of Dragonswood gave Bjorn of HavOk the Mucking Tall Maul for "improvement in fighting and/or disregard of bodily harm". Their Highnesses of An Tir, Prince Elrond and Princess Gilraen, invited all citizens of the Principality to their Nuptial High Mass at 2PM April 24, Blessed Sacrament Church, Seattle -- it is to be a medieval ceremony.

Sean Gealt reminded all of the May 1st Saint Edwin's Day and Beltaine Tourney at Ravenna Park, Seattle, which he promised will not start on time, thus giving surcease from overmuch efficiency. Baron Gerhard Kendall of Lions Gate mentioned the April 10-11 University of Ithra session in Vancouver, B.C. (Lions Gate), and the May 8th Bardic Revel likewise to be held there.

His Majesty King William advised all fighters to practice diligently for the Shasta Expedition and mentioned the Caid Rebellion, May 15th in Riesling shire, as well as a forthcoming war on Atenveldt in October.

Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi announced Egils tourney, Memorial Day Weekend, Adiantum; there is a munificent tourney prize (a Viking chest); a bardic short-adventure contest, prize being a tapestry; and, next year, the Bardic contest will be a Norse saga relating an incident from the life of Egil Skallagrimson, whose memorial this yearly tourney is.

The last weekend of June will hold the Oregon Renaissance Faire (now called the Country Fair), which is said to be a splendid occasion, at which the Medievalists have a site defensible from mundane incursions.

All the populous then cheered everyone available; the banners were furled, the royal platform speedily dismantled, the thrones stowed, belongings whisked into cars, and what was for a time a medieval tourney field was aging a horse barn, left empty with its memories, as those of the Current Middle Ages meandered off to their various revels and relaxations.

from Crier #53 (May 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Awards presented at March Coronet, March 27, AS X, Three Mountains

Awards of Arms

Amanda Kendall	Lions Gate
Bjorn of HavOk	Lions Gate
Michel la Voyageur	Lions Gate
Bolverk of Momchilovich	Lions Gate
Reginleif the Unruly	Adiantum

Grants of Arms

Alyanora of Vinca	Founding Baroness, Adiantum
Michael of Dragonswood	Founding Baron, Adiantum

Baroness

Amanda Kendall	Lions Gate
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Leaf of Merit

Shalom Ben-Avram of York	Madrone
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Laurel

Gilmirron of the Blue Flame Three Mountains

Knighted

Steingrim Stallari Three Mountains

from Crier #53 (May 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Gossip, April, AS X

Viscount Edward Zifran sustained a laceration to his thumb when he was savaged by a golem.

Baroness Deidre Muldomnaigh is convalescing from elective surgery.

Donn an Bronach was a lecturer at a conference on commincating with Beings Not of This World.

Wilhelm von Messer has returned from his far travels to mystic isles (among other places) only to find that, in his absence, he has been made Black Lion Herald. That will teach him.

from Crier #52 (April 1976, AS X)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Fighting Practice, Especially April 4, AS X, Lions Gate

Following the advice of Paul, Duke of Bellatrix (now his Occidental Majesty), House Llyewellan has been having broadsword practices each Sunday afternoon, sometimes even in the snow. These practices are fought in the marshes of the Western Sea starting about 1PM and lasting till exhaustion.

The regulars are Morgan of Aberystwyth, Robin of Millfordhaven, Harold of Warrington, Scellanus of Skye, and Ball of Ballyworth. House HavOk also participates regularly. At times there has been the honor of royal tutelage.

All noble people of the Known World are more than welcome at these practices. All persons wishing to participate in the fighting are humbly requested to bring your own arms and armor.

One particular Sunday, the 4th day of April, was truly a fine sunny day. Many non-regulars, including our lordly Baron Gerhard Kendall, turned out shortly after lunch for the initiation of our first archery session. Bows and arrows were supplied by Morgan and his squire; hopefully next time more people will have their own. The target was a large cardboard box at 25 to 50 paces distances. Nearly everyone participated. With one exception ordinary steel-point target arrows (not hunting points) were used. The exception was a flu-flu arrow (for hunting birds) purchased to see if it might have uses in combat. This arrow is rather large, wood-shaft, six large feathers at one end and a 7/8" diameter rubber head. The one drawback on the commercially-produced ones is the cost -- \$2.25.

This archery practice is one of the first tentative steps in Lions Gate toward a full-fledged combat team of bowmen. All ye knaves who would consider challenging the shire in the future, beware!

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About 2:00 most turned their energy toward sword work, leaving behind a few intrepid souls (John of Candia, Robin, and Seigfried) cursing as they continued to miss the target. A few mundanes arrived but were driven off by a ravenous chipmunk wielding a toothpick.

About 4:00 happy exhaustion set in and all withdrew, telling stories of Bjorn's recent prowess at Coronet.

from Crier #54 (June 1976, AS XI)

Chronicled by Morgan of Aberystwyth; somewhat edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

University of Ithra, Spring Session, April 10 & 11, AS X, Lions Gate

Learning came to Lions Gate, with the Spring Session of the University of Ithra, organized by Baroness Amanda Kendall, a Regent of the University, and aided by Bombor of Bombardia. Five instructors traveled north from Madrone: Master Michael the Black, Chancellor of the University; his Lady, Stevanna of Houghton; Master Theodulf of Borogrove, Master Edward of Stonehaven, and his Lady Caitlin na Darac. Lady Allyson of Dunrobin, University Dean of Sciences, was also a guest.

Courses offered were Calligraphy, Illumination, Brewing, Jewelry Design Technique, and Lost Wax Casting. A special attraction was the presence of Fletcher the Fair, son of Michael and Stevanna, who furthered the education of Melissa Kendall, assistant baby-sitter.

Some 30 to 35 students attended the five courses. For many the courses are still in progress, since some required work must be handed in at the next session of the University, in July.

On Saturday evening an informal (and impromptu) revel was held at House Kendall and it was noted with surprise that so many students were on time at 8AM Sunday. On Sunday evening a more formal revel was held at the Medieval Inn, with some 16 in attendance.

from Crier #54 (June 1976, AS XI)

Chronicled by Baron Gerhard Kendal; slightly edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Damp, Impromptu Lions Gate Picnic, April, AS X, Lions Gate

Flushed with enthusiasm after the Spring University session, the brave folk of Lions Gate decided to hold a picnic if the weather be good.

The theory was excellent, but once the bit was between the teeth, the horse bolted (in the person of Baron Kendall) and thus it was that, in teeming rain, the Baron could be seen with his page, Andre Lessard, and other Shire folk, struggling with a pavilion on the gentle, wet slopes of Cates Park.

The spirit of Sean Gealt intervened soon, however, and though the skies never cleared, at least they continued to carry their rain far overhead.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in archery and eating, since a meeting of the Cook's Guild was held at the same time. The food was most enjoyable, and the archery practice equally so, though many arrows were severely injured due to hitting the concrete backdrop behind and above the target.

Charles of Saxony, Aragon the Armourer, and (surprisingly) John of Candia turned out to be the best marksmen, though the level of shooting was amazing.

It is planned to have more picnics in the future, at various locations. Visitors to the Shire should contact Amanda Kendall, the Chatelaine, for information as to location, etc.

from Crier #54 (June 1976, AS XI)

Baron Gerhard Kendal, Chronicler; very slightly edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Angene Feves Dance Workshop and Performance, Circa April 10, AS X, Madrone

Angene Feves, well-known expert on Renaissance dances, recently came to Madrone to teach a week-long workshop on late 16th century European Court dances, and to perform with the Western Wynde Consort.

Some nine members of the Society (including 5 men!) ventured forth to the classes and discovered how stiff and sore their legs and feet could get. The daytime class studied several dances from Caroso's treatises, practiced complex new galliard variations, and completed for possession of the classroom with the denizens of Saint Joseph's School, where the workshop was held. Members of the evening class had it somewhat easier. When galliard time arrived exhaustion had already triumphed, and the class ended instead with an interesting question and answer period.

On April 10th Ms Feves and Charles Perrier gave a performance of Renaissance dance, the Western Wynde Consort ably providing the music. Some 25 Madronans swelled the crowd in the already packed Poncho Theatre. The entertaining and informative concert earned a long ovation from the audience. Afterward, a group gathered in Rapunzel's Tavern, the better to discuss dancing.

from Crier #54 (June 1976, AS XI)

Almost exactly as chronicled by Geoffrey de Sperance and Genevra de Estolat

Royal Wedding, April 24, AS X, Madrone

On Saturday April 24, AS X, Their Highnesses of An Tir, Elrond and Gilraen, were wed in a Latin nuptial mass at Saint Patrick's Catholic Church, Seattle. The ceremony was medieval, and most of the guests arrived in costume.

Her Highness was resplendent in a white taffeta and blue brocade Elizabethan gown; His Highness was stunning in a lavender silk Cossack shirt, scarlet crushed velvet trousers, and black leather boots. Guests appeared from all parts of An Tir to join the celebration. The couple left the church under an arch of swords provided by the fighters of the Principality.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the Parish Hall and gifts were presented, many of them carefully and individually hand-crafted.

Shalom of York, never one to let a revel die, invited all to an after-reception at Wakefield Castle, and was quickly taken up on his generous offer.

After some time Their Highnesses left the revel for Duval, passing not through a line of swords, but a double line of huggers, ladies hugging groom, lords the bride. After the happy couple departed the lines proceeded to hug each other, and the revel continued until exhaustion and creeping Bunstablism forced an eventual halt.

from Crier #54 (June 1976, AS XI)

Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Gossip, May, AS XI

Sumingo of Amaranth presented her lord Gilmirron of the Blue Flame (Barony of Three Mountains) with a strapping manchild, Tir Randall Symak, last month. The child was already terrorizing the fighters at the last Coronet Tourney.

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Kathryn of North Hall (Madrone) is at present traveling overseas in what some call Britain.

Sigelgaita the Alchemist (Madrone) is changing her name; due, no doubt, to an alchemical accident with metal compounds, she will henceforth be known as Sigelgaita Silvertongue.

Melissa Kendall (Lions Gate) has become one of the Society's youngest and most literate Chroniclers. Her work appears unedited elsewhere in this issue. The young lady is 12 1/2.

A Plague stalketh the Principality. Known to its sufferers as Dungeons and Dragons, it is characterized by addiction, paranoia, loss of sleep, and a fondness for gathering late into the night to plot and scheme. 'Ware citizens all!

from Crier #53 (May 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Saint Edwin's Day Tourney, May 1, AS XI, (Beltaine), Madrone.

Sean Gealt autocratted the Saint Edwin's Day Tourney and Beltaine Fest, in honor of the date and the patron saint of the Monboggian Horde; many of said Horde did travel from Lions Gate to help the celebration. Civilized folk also attended from many parts of An Tir.

As is customary with Sean's tourneys, the weather was in direct contrast to the deluge with which Spring is celebrated in the Great Northwet.

So perfect, in fact, was the weather that the mushroom-complexioned folk of An Tir begged him to turn down the thermostat.

Ceremonies began with the Grand March, the final court of Prince Elrond and Princess Gilraen, and the coronation of Prince Steingrim and Princess Hrefna. Their Highnesses thereupon received oaths of fealty from the chivalry, the great officers of state, and the holders of the Pelican and Laurel. Sir Elrond was made Viscount, and his viscounty defined as the area of Duval. His lady Gilraen was made Viscountess.

Announcements and presentations followed, and the College of Scribes demonstrated its productivity by delivering countless scrolls, to the sound of frying populace. As is fitting, Royalty (and most Celts) sat in the shade.

So warm and relaxing was the weather that the fighting was carried on in a desultory manner. Only Nhill from Lions Gate was sufficiently mangled to seek the tourney medic, and he not mortally. So peaceful did all feel that no one bothered to keep lists, and it was never determined who won the tourney. No one seemed to care, even when Motley presented a skit which shall remain mercifully undescribed.

Liam of the Barque held a Baronial court, at which he announced that the Order of the Red Branch had decided to present the Green Leaf Award to Roger the Goliard, Hal of Gloucester, Linda of London, Geneva de Estolat, Elspeth Schnee-flame, Fritha of Caer Bannog, Trixie la Tush, Eugen von Ostmarch, and Serena. He himself, in honor of the Celtic roots of chivalry, awarded the Order of the Red Branch to Sean Gealt, Caitlin na Darac, Shalom of York, Donn as Bronach, and Serena (who by now was looking a bit flustered). The ORB medallions having committed suicide in the casting, other members of the Order provided their own to their colleagues for the presentation.

At final court it was announced that Serena had won the pottery contest, and that Sigurd von der Nordenkraase had won the rabbit-joke contest with an entry so vile that it did not bear repeating.

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Then did Shalom ben-Avram of York graciously offer Wakefield Castle for the Unravel. Even as the last bit of gear was stowed, those who had requested cooler climes had their wish granted: it began to pour. It was thought that Sean was showing off.

The revel roared well into the night and to the wee hours; so violent was the dancing that Lord Shalom feared for the continued existence of his floor. Bunstable watched over the gathering, however, and insured that the castle dungeon was not abruptly filled.

from Crier #54 (June 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Bardic Revel, May 8, AS XI, Lions Gate

The folk of Lions Gate, led by their Baroness, Amanda Kendal, held a Bardic Revel and general Arts Contest on the campus of the University of British Columbia.

Events began on relaxed Society Time, and commenced with general socializing and organization.

A Monboggian Horde Court was held, at which Akbar the Sot presided. Bombor of Bombardia was given a license to practice as a pardoner, all his fees and gifts going to the Save the Yurt Fund (whatever that might be). Duncan Bogcameron was recognized as Ambassador to the Monbogs from the Scottish Throne; William Gordon was made military advisor, and the pact was sealed with Athole Brose, to the cheers of Hic! Hic! Hurray!

Baron Gerhard Kendal was called forward and told that, as far as the Khanate of Monboggin is concerned, Lions Gate is a Barony -- an assurance that, along with a skekel, can buy a very small cup of Koumiss . . .

Later, in the more civilized portion of the festivities, Baron Gerhard Kendal and Baroness Amanda Kendal welcomed all (especially Monboggians) to the Bardic Revel. Seaghda of Green Mountain and Tara nic an Fhleasdir announced their betrothal and impending marriage. Duncan Bogcameron was named Keeper of the Calendar for Lions Gate.

Contest were: Pavilion-designing, won by Styraemon, second Akbar and Bombor, third Michael Trygvason; Best Decorated Object, won by Harold of Warrington, second Gerhard Kendal, third Michael Trygvason; Weapons and Armor, won by Harold of Warrington, second Olaf of HavOk, third John of Candia.

The fight of Madrone and Lions Gate over the city of Bellingham (the loser takes it) was announced; Akbar the Sot was given a Monbog device (Or, a rabbit insane), and Styraemon announced a Lions Gate Songbook would be forthcoming, whereupon Deirdre insisted that all entries be also forwarded to the An Tir Songbook now replete with some four entries, after several years of trying.

Thereupon there was a picnic supper outside upon the lawn, during which the Decorated Food contest was judged (won by Hecuba the Harpie), and the poets presented their efforts -- Bombor of Bombardia won, second was Gerhard Kendal and third his daughter Melissa Kendal.

The Monboggians had a contest for the best description and drawing of the Bog Beast, one of their semi-mythic creatures; this was won by Morgan of Aberystwyth with Nhille von Haukenkrantz second.

The evening growing late and the passing cars making hearing difficult, the rest of the contests were moved again indoors. There were many entrants in the story and song contests. The story contest was won by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, second Gerhard Kendal, third Akbar the Sot; in needlework, Sativa triumphed, with Catherine of Haga second; in song Deirdre Muldomhnaigh emerged victorious. The prizes in all these contests were appropriate not only for their medieval nature but for their relevance to the contest.

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The evening grew late and the reveling proceeded until all were poured into their firechariots and taken to Valhalla, whence many returned the next day pale but determined to help clean the hall.

from Crier #55 (July 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

An Tir NonCoronet, May 15, AS XI, Duval

The day dawned cool and fair; by noon it had become hot and fair. Folk gathered on an open meadow and set up pavilions in the attempt to garner some shade. The assembled lords, several ladies, and others of the populace were conscripted in the aide of fleshing out the Duval Bicentennial Parade, which they accomplished with great relish. (This vegetable hath never been seen, though it is reputed to lend a distinctive flavour to many situations.)

The aforementioned parade moved thrice deiseal around a set route, harried by a small but persistent dragonling and several dragons of the large red sort. Midway about there did set upon the valiant band a ragged group of Monboggians, most of whom were recently enlisted mercenaries. There did ensue a battle the outcome of which was, by reason of sun-muddles wits, never clearly determined. One clear victory was seen -- the Grey Mouser successfully assaulted and captured one of the larger red dragons and its crew of riders, and was seen proceeding triumphantly atop it.

Wearily the marchers then retired to the UnTourney site, where it was duly explained by Guillaume de Vinvert, Marshall of Madrone, how the Coronet had received a Technical Knock Out. This blow having been received, the heat, sun prostration, and hideous beesting (?) of Donn an Bronach were anticlimactic.

In the fighting, Edward Zifran won the day. His lady became Queen of Love and Beauty and Sweetheart of Duval.

The Mucking Great Maul was awarded to one Zeke. As the sun beat slowly from the west, all retired to Wakefield Castle for the obligatory, and graciously-offered, Unraveling, save for those who stayed on the site and saw Sir Elrond called to fire person duty. But revels did help.

from Crier #55 (July 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Glanwyn Ty Meillionen (a.k.a. Pippin)
Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

The Drowning of Egils Tourney, May 29 - 31, AS XI, Adiantum

It was a dark and stormy tourney. Heaps of sodden Anachronists huddled around rapidly-dimming campfires, when one said, "Bard, tell us a story."

The Bard rose, looked sadly into his watered beer, and began; "It was a dark and stormy tourney..."

It was, too. Scores of folk from all over An Tir, including one far-traveler from Lions Gate), Kingdom Central (including two dukes and various personages of renown) and one voyager from far Georgia braved the rigors of travel to meet in the great Pacific Northwet for the Second Annual Egil Skallagrimson Memorial Tourney, autocrated by Corwin of Thornwood, who was not responsible for the weather. It was proposed at one point to tie Sean Gealt upside down to a tree to force him to exert his powers, but he threatened reprisal for every outdoor event to come.

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Saturday all set up camp in a drizzle which rapidly changed to a downpour, obscuring the lovely setting. Dinner was served potluck style, with folk observing in fascination as the food floated out of their plates. (Daphne of the House of Cruzan supervised food preparation). A Bardic contest had been scheduled for that evening, but the bards reasonably pointed out that the weather could not possibly be worse the next evening, and their creative fires were damped. They were in error about the weather, incidentally.

Reveling, talking, singing, and antifreeze ingestion on a scattered and informal basis persisted late into the night. The next day dawned bright and clear and Athole Brose blessed, but those lured into artificial cheerfulness soon noted a second, and worse, storm front passing overhead.

The Tourney itself proceeded in the rain, with the fighters rusting in place. An Tir folk did not have the advantage, despite webbed feet; Duke James Greyhelm emerged triumphant and presented Duchess Verena with the hand-crafted oak-and-iron Viking chest after which all had lusted for months. Then, incredibly, challenges began.

The ridiculous nature of our stubbornness became more apparent as night drew closer and the rains *increased*. When trout began swimming overhead a hasty decision was made: leave and go back to town. All did in an amazingly efficient manner, helping each other with life jackets, etc.

Somewhere during the mad flight, Elrond was appointed Warlord of the North, and Grandharva Candra was named official ambassador from Atenveldt and official Bardic representative therein.

Four revels then began, back in civilization: House Oakenshield, House of Cruzan, Dragonstryst, and Bromleys'. The calligraphers were present at Cruzan, and so the calligraphy and illumination contests were judged, with Janet of Arden and Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen the winners, respectively. The bards were scattered hither and you, so the bardic contest was not held, though there was indeed much singing and telling of lies. The Chronicler does not know what happened to the potluck contest, as it seems to have all been devoured.

Eventually, the next day, all gathered their sodden belongings and squelched homeward, secure in the knowledge that the weather was so bad we must have been having fun. *Next Year in Jerusalem?*

from Crier #55 (July 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Tidings of the Kingdom Purgatorio Coronation, May 31, AS XI

Items of interest to those in An Tir were the weather - a lovely 60-70 degrees -- California can produce a civilized climate! Baron Gerhard and Baroness Amanda were given the charter of Lions Gate; this was accepted by Michel le Voyageur and Susan the Opaque, of Beaver Lodge, who in turn presented King Paul and Queen Carol with a giant beaver garbed in Olympic Games ribbons. Melissa Kendal presented a scroll to Their Majesties. Baron Gerhard presented His Majesty with a nine-man-morris set. In all, there were ten citizens of Lions Gate present. The Order of the Laurel was presented to Allyson of Dunrobin, and was accepted by Katharine of Northhall, the only citizen of Madrone in attendance.

from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Katharine of Northhall

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Gossip, June, AS XI

Woltuf the Saxon, late of Adiantum, (author of much of the infamous Bestiary) has moved to Three Mountains.

Gangenrath Erinon returneth to Adiantum after a year's sojourn in London.

Michael of Dragonswood, Baron of Adiantum, hath suffered a broken thumb, contracted at a recent Fools and Games revel there.

Donn an Bronach of Madrone, co-editor of Ye Crier, was the subject of a rather inaccurate article in a competing publication, The Seattle Times. The article reported on a speech he delivered recently on his specialty, communications with beings not of this world.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh of Madrone was recently "elected" (whatever that might be) to the vice-presidency of a group which doth not *communicate* with beings not of this world, but rather *inventeth* them, known by the arcane name of the Science Fiction Writers of America.

Sean Gealt of Madrone hath developed a fearsome reputation as master of the elements and dispeller of rain. He yet refuseth to revel his methods, as is of course his right as a magus.

Maelen of Kyng's Lea, resident of Xerophil currently inhabiting Bremerton, the possession of which is under dispute, was recently admitted to a training program which will result in her becoming a Physician to the Furry. (Veterinary medicine, for the confused.) It is hoped she will minister as Tourney Medic to the Monboggians as well.

Guyli of Madrone is recovering from elective surgery.

Gerhard Kendall of Lions Gate hath succumbed to temptation and hath continued the Bestiary begun by Woltur the Saxon.

Hal of Gloucester and Linda of London, both of Madrone, were apprehended recently inside a chicken farm. One shudders to think what they were doing. *Chickens???*

Their Highnesses were gracious enough to attend a small celebration in honor of Viscount Edward Zifran's 24th birthday. The Bastard of Gendy claims it to be his 24th; others say it is his 17th, being celebrated the 7th time. Actors.....

Michael the Black of Madrone hath moved his entire household, *lares atque penates*, to a charming pastel-interior castle located on the corner of Hell and Gone, but still in Madrone.

The Shire of Lions Gate hath applied for Baronial status. This application hath the enthusiastic support of various nobles including the Baron and Baroness in Madrone. Its not that we wish to be rid of them; they simply deserve it.

Spring hath sprung and the saps are rising; engagements (of the marital sort) abound throughout An Tir. Prepare ye all for weddings.

In memoriam: Shredder the Brown, Gerbil to the Barque, who did lately perish despite the heroic efforts of a registered nurse, an anesthesiologist, and a specialist veterinarian from Ballard. May he be warm and well-fed.

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from Crier #53 (June 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

The following citizens of An Tir received awards during the month of June, AS XI

Awards of Arms

Corwynn of Thornwood
Daphne of Cruzan
Philippe of Cruzan
Serena

Order of the Leaf of Merit

Serena
Liam of the Barque

Queen's Guard

Theodulf of Borogrove

from Crier #55 (July 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Bergen Am Bier Bread Riot, June 19, AS XI, Madrone

The second Annual Bread Riot, held at Illahee State Park (Bremerton) was judged a success by all. Alas, only three fighters appeared, and those arrived when the afternoon and the debauchery were far advanced. However, twilsey-wopping provided satisfactory sublimation. The Great Champion Twilsey Wopper was one David; the Grand Loser was Catherine with all gradations of skill and mediocrity between.

The Bread Riot was won by Catherine of the incipient Shire of Golden Blossoms, who demonstrated her master of furtive thievery and sharp business practices by stealing the most loaves of bread from her unsuspecting co-attendees.

The Ladies' Test of Grace (tying on a pair of shoes gracefully and modestly) was won -- after lengthy deliberation by the judges -- by Genevra of Estolat, second place was taken by Glanwyn Ty Meillionen, and Maryann White came in third. There were, unfortunately, no entries in the sweet breads or metal crafts contests. In the Song Parody Contest, the winners were Aduiel and Sheah, with "Orgy Girl".

from Crier #56 (August 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Elspeth Schnee-Flame and Katherine of Northhall
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

North Vancouver Library Presentation, June 19, AS XI, Lion's Gate

Some fifteen members of the Barony showed the mundane worked some of their skills in arts, sciences and fighting as they participated in North Vancouver's Folkfest '76. Visitors enjoyed broadsword and smallsword fighting, Welsh and tinker cakes, dancing and displays. The event, which stretched from 10 in the morning until 5 in the afternoon, was followed by an informal revel at House Kendal.

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from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

La Tush Informal Tourney, June 26, AS XI

The LaTush Informal Tourney was exactly what the name implies. There was not Court, and the only fighter who brought his accoutrements could not be persuaded to shadow-fight himself. It was a quiet, rather nostalgic good-bye party for a person many of us will greatly miss, Trixie LaTush.

The event was held in a small, rocky lot adjacent to the Cascade Vista Mobile Home Park. All the participants gathered under Serena's open air pavilion to share good food, bad jokes, wine and music from a magic box, and to wish Trixie and her Lord, John Raven, a good time in their travels. Trixie also announced the dissolution of House Gendy, there being a lack of interested parties.

The highlight of the day came when everyone trouped past Trixie's astounded neighbors to the clubhouse patio. There, those interested souls who had been diligently gathering together every Wednesday for dance practice, displayed their prowess in Castellana (published in the Crier) and Spagnoletta for three. The general populace was then enlisted and taught Chiaranzana, to the enjoyment of all. Amorette the Knowing and her knowledgeable group of Scots dancers gave a beautiful exhibition of a fling and one other dance, then were led exhausted off the field to the comfort of cooling draughts.

Archery practice was held by Baron Kendal and his son Andre Lessard. Toward the end of the tourney, several awards were presented for various deeds, the most interesting of which went to Duncan of Chisolm and Gilvaethe, who arrived at the tourney site on time, and spent two hours waiting and wondering if anyone else was coming. Perhaps it's time Madrone started their own White Rabbit award, as does Adiantum.

By evening the tourney expired quietly, everyone bidding adieu and good luck to the voyagers.

from Crier #56 (August 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Serena Cleindori of Bagulay
Edited by Glanwyn Ty Meillionen (Pippin)

Wedding, June 26, AS XI, Olympia

Ealasaid nic Phearsoinn (Dr. Elspeth McPherson, formerly of Madrone) wed Egil Vidarsson (Owen Christianson) in a medieval ceremony Saturday. The groom arrived on a dragon ship on the shores of Temple Lake near Olympia and carried his bride off therein. Music was provided by the Olympia Highlanders (sheep whistles and drones); the Christian ceremony was performed by the father of the bride, in kilts.

from Crier #56 (August 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Gossip, July, AS XI

Yseult of the White Hart (Rena Koval) is traveling in Europe. She has been studying and living in Brittany, where she reports that she has been kissed by a Frenchman and has been pavaning through chateaux with someone from the East Kingdom, as well as with her study

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group. She may be spending the summer in a hotel in Blois (the Loire Valley). She would probably enjoy getting mail; her address should be available soon from Geoffrey de Speraunce.

David of Baguley (Madrone) is deciphering the music for a new old dance, "The Amorous Tourney", and Genevra of Estolat is working on the choreography. Keep your ankles limber!

Anne of Caerdydd (Madrone) presented her lord Theodulf of Borogrove with a daughter, Shannon Danae, weighing 9 lbs. 8 oz. Mistress Anne went into labor, appropriately enough, on Mother's Day, and delivered May 10.

Liam of the Barque (Madrone) emerged almost unscathed from a tremendous dragon accident, during which his tame dragon was assaulted by a wild one enraged by the sight of a red light facing it. His dragon, alas, died nobly in the contretemps, but he was able to obtain its twin sister in a few days.

Bolverk of Momchilovich (Lions Gate) was held at the American border for over a day by guards who feared, evidently, that the entire fabric of American culture could be shredded by a rabid chipmunk. She eventually reached Egils Tourney, her initial destination, just as the rains started.

from Crier #55 (July 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

A Pronouncement from the Barque, July, AS XI

The Corpora of the SCA Inc. was invoked to invalidate the planned An Tir Coronet Tourney of May 15 AS XI. In turn, some have called the Coronation of May invalid for similar reasons.

I was present on that occasion, when Prince Elrond placed the Coronet of An Tir on the head of Sir Steingrim Stallari and proclaimed him Prince of An Tir. Following this I, as Baron, exchanged oaths of fealty with Prince Steingrim. Being a Royalist, and being mindful of the Worth of my Oath, I hold that Prince Elrond had absolute power to do as He did on that occasion, subsequent challenge to the contrary notwithstanding; I hold that Steingrim is Prince of An Tir, and that after the Occidental Majesties, His word is Law in An Tir. I call upon all loyal citizens of Madrone to so affirm with me.

Once before, a Coronet Tourney was invalidated on the same grounds, that being the one arranged in Lions Gate. Since that time, similar irregularities have occurred but no one has seen fit to challenge them.

The present situation is deplorable and serves to denigrate the Coronet and render ineffectual the government of An Tir. It is the result of negligence on the part of those responsible for giving timely notice of official SCA events and their nature, coupled with a willingness to seize on technicalities by those who wish matters arranged otherwise than in accordance with the Will of the Prince.

Consequently I have now instructed the Seneschal of Madrone to scrutinize each future An Tir Coronet Tourney and to let no slightest irregularity go unchallenged. Observance of the Corpora must be consistent, not arbitrarily or mischievously exercised or ignored when convenient.

If we are going to use the rule book when it suits us, we will have to use it all the time. So say I, Liam of the Barque, Baron in Madrone.

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In this matter my lord and I speak with one voice.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, O.L.
Baroness in Madrone
Editor, Ye Crier

from Crier #55 (July 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

The following citizens of An Tir received awards during the month of July, AS XI:

Order of the Pelican

Katharine of Northhall
Stevanna of Houghton
Fiona di Varanus

Order of the Leaf of Merit

Allyson of Dunrobin
Dennis on Seodoir

from Crier #56 (August 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Third Session, University of Ithra, July 3 - 5, AS XI, Madrone

July 4 marked the first anniversary of the University of Ithra at Madrone, as well as its third session here. Classes were held at the new, pastoral campus near Lake Cassidy, the home of Chancellor Michael the Black and his lady Stevanna of Houghton.

Due, perhaps, to a conflicting anniversary of a nation to be founded some time later than our period, attendance was small -- some 50 scholars and instructors. The largest contingent was from the Barony of Lionsgate; the numbers from Adiantum, Caid, and Mist equaled or surpassed the number of Madrone. 'Tis thought the grey plague of apathy hath carried off much of the population.

Pleas to the weather gods were scorned the first day of classes, as it rained. Activities were moved to whatever dry areas could be found, and scholars carried on in sodden but lighthearted wise.

Saturday evening a symposium and potluck banquet was held. Three papers were presented: Edward of Stonehaven spoke on the progression and development of universities in the middle ages; Genevra of Estolat told of movement and behavior in the clothing for ladies of the late 16th century; and Baron Gerhard Kendal presented a sermonette titled "The Unseen Circlet", concerning the rights and duties of those who attend SCA Functions. Following the symposium, the Regents met. The second day dawned damp and miserable, according to campers, but later in the day the Curse of Sean Gealt lifted and the sun brought hay fever to many. Classes continued anyhow.

When study was finished for the day, all prepared for the sumptuous feast. The aroma of sizzling roast drove all mad with anticipation. The cooks -- Caitlin na Darac, Reynaund of Burgundy, and their galley slaves set a wondrous repast before Their Occidental Majesties Paul and Carol. Delicacies included bread and cheese, preserved fruits and vegetables, spit-roasted beef, poached salmon, chicken breast, pears in syrup, almond wafers, and Methaglyn, a mead of Edward of Stonehaven's brewing. All waxed exceeding merry, and enjoyed the bawdy songs of Roger the Goliard and Sebastian of Westring.

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Many awards were presented: Instructors who had successfully taught at all three sessions were advanced to the status of Master in their field, following the practice of medieval universities. Those so elevated were: Katharine of Northhall -- Medieval Management; Michael the Black -- Chivalry, Etiquette, and Courtly Love; Theodulf of Borogrove -- Calligraphy; Katharine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot -- Medieval Romance and Arthurian Literature; Styrbjorn Hrolfsson -- Firearms; Susan the Specific -- Dance; Kerry Ran Aurora -- Flat Pattern Making; Allyson of Dunrobin -- Embroidery; Edward of Stonehaven -- Brewing and Vintning; Roger the Goliard -- Minstrelsy; Fritha of Caer Bannog -- Herbology; Dennis an Seodoir -- Tarot.

Diplomas were also awarded to graduates. The Class of AS XI consisted of Bachelors of Arts: Stevanna of Houghton, Anne of Caerdydd, Allyson of Dunrobin, Gerhard Kendal, and Melissa Kendal; Bachelors of Science: Michael the Black and Edward of Stonehaven. All received ornate scrolls prepared by the illumination class.

Helios smiled on the last day of classes; to escape sunstroke, all classes were held 'neath green wood trees or indoors. All gathered at lunch for further announcements and consumption of leftovers. Caitlin na Darac was awarded a Doctorate of Philosophy in Culinary Arts (her doctoral thesis having been the banquet the night before, though she realized it not at the time). Classes continued amid preparations for departure; many said this session had been the best yet, due perhaps to experience of living on campus.

from Crier #56 (August 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Serena
Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

University of Ithra--Regent's Meeting, July 3 & 5, AS XI

The Regent's Meeting held on July 3, 1976 was electrified by the resignation of Chancellor Master Michael the Black. The reasons he gave were many:

1. Less than one third of the registered students were from Madrone, and he felt that support from his own Barony was not sufficient.
2. When the sessions were held at Lakeside School, complaints were received that the students couldn't camp overnight, so they didn't register. The third session, being held in an area where students could camp overnight, there were still complaints because the new site did not have as many comforts as Lakeside School.
3. In spite of just having undergone an extensive moving project, promised help was not received. Master Michael, his assistant Kevin, and a few others spent the weeks before this session clearing the parking area and the camping ground. Because they spent so much time on this, the move into the new premises is still not complete.
4. House Houghton has been loaded down with the brunt of the work, putting together the catalogue, scheduling, and registration. As a result of this, some of the household members wish to leave.
5. The Dean of Arts has resigned and the Dean of Sciences is contemplating resignation, and Master Michael has not the resources to replace them.
6. Some of the classes at this session, as well as others, had to be taught by replacement instructors since the original instructors did not follow through with their obligations.
7. Two other campuses have been added: Lionsgate and Mists; and another one at Caid is being added in August. These campuses seem to be thriving and the Madrone campus is not.
8. Master Michael felt that communications were not as they should be between Kingdom officers and himself.

Master Michael, at the First University Session, said he would be with the University while it was successful. He reminded us of this at the Regents' Meeting. He feels, with the lack of support (save from about a dozen people) that he is getting from Madrone, the next session

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would not be successful. He tendered his resignation and advised that Her Majesty, Queen Carol, be made the next Chancellor. there was much discussion and the Regents present agreed that they could not accept the resignation. Without Master Michael, there would not be a University at all. It was agreed that the University of Ithra most reflected the aims of the SCA and NSCA as a whole.

Since the above had come as a surprise and shock, the meeting was adjourned until Monday, July 5, 1976.

There were many discussions between the two meetings.

At the Regents' Meeting on July 5, 1976, Master Michael announced that he would temporarily suspend his resignation until the Caid session had taken place.

1. It was proposed that a Master Catalogue be prepared with specific course outlines for all sessions at all campuses for at least the next year. It was further suggested that one short (1-2 pages) flyer go from the individual campuses to pinpoint which of the courses would be taught at that session. This would cut down on costs and work.

2. Mistress Bjo of Caid offered to print the Master Catalogue and Queen Carol and Baroness Amanda said they would help prepare the Catalogue.

3. Master Michael stated that there would be no further sessions in Madrone until a proper hall had been found and adequate and responsible teachers engaged, as well as adequate clerical help. Caitlin na Darac then stated that she would take on the responsibilities of obtaining the Hall. The Vice-Chancellors said they would be responsible for the registration of students coming from their area to the Madrone sessions, and then the Madrone staff would only need to take care of the Master List. It was also proposed that someone not in House Houghton be appointed to handle the registration of Madrone students as the students from other areas would be handled. This would take some burden off House Houghton.

4. Wilhelm von Schlusel proposed a College of Military Science for inclusion by the University.

The Regents' Meeting ended on a optimistic note. The next meeting will be announced as well as the next sessions of the University of Ithra.

Please note: Her Majesty took observation in the fact that there was in imbalance in representation at Ithra. The true values and goals of the SCA are embodied within the University of Ithra; where then were the Knights, Laurels, and Pelicans from Three Mountains and Madrone? There have been three sessions; the lack of attendance has been appalling and We see no excuse for many individuals.

from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Royal Revel, July 8, AS XI, Lions Gate

King Paul and Queen Carol favored Lions Gate with Their Presence the week after the University of Ithra at Madrone. On Thursday, July 8, some 37 loyal subjects gathered at the Medieval Inn for food, drink and a merry time in Their Majesties' company. Also visiting were Master Michael the Black and Lady Stevanna of Houghton.

Various gifts were presented to Their Majesties. These included a pair of ceramic goblets emblazoned with their arms by Harold of Warrington. The goblets and two bone-handled forks rested in a velvet-lined box prepared by the baron. Baroness Amanda had fashioned a needlepoint cover for the box, with their illuminated poem of welcome from Melissa Kendal. The

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poem was originally written on the occasion of the Lions Gate Royal Tourney in February, A.S. XI, the first visit of King Paul and Queen Carol to this area.

After the main courses were served, the gentlemen looked on in delight and the ladies in envy as Stevanna performed a belly-dance for us (heroically done, considering the number of nutshells on the floor). Maras the Wanderer then told two intriguing stories (one involved a moose) and Sebastian of Westering played subtle tunes.

With the tables cleared, the King and the Queen moved to the center of the room. There, with Scellanus as herald, oaths of fealty were sworn by Baron Gerhard and Baroness Amanda, and the King pledged His protection to Lions Gate. King Paul then made Master Michael the Black a court baron and gave an award of arms to Seaghdha of Green Mountain, our hardworking seneschal. Loud cheers greeted these bestowals of Royal Favor.

Baroness Amanda then tied her badge to the arm of Olaf of HavOk, making him her official champion, an honor he won at the Outdoor Games, and keeps until the Lammastide Tourney.

After settling accounts with the innkeeper, those still in the mood for reveling repaired to the Beaver Lodge, there to socialize amid more informal surroundings. The punch bowl was attacked with vigor. Gerek the Farseeing was photographed doing something un-mentioned. As it was a warm evening, several people took the night air, notably Amanda, when the effects of the punch reached her, and His Majesty and Boverk. (We understand they were talking of philosophical matters.)

Their Majesties declared they had enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and thanked the folk of Lions Gate for their hospitality.

By pemption of the North Wind.

from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)

Chronicled by Xenophon of Athens

Edited by the North Wind

Editing edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

An Tir Surprise Coronet Tourney, July 10, AS XI, Duval

Amid flying rumors as to how the mis-scheduling of the event had occurred, the Tourney for the Coronet of An Tir took place on July 10 in County Du Val. Enough folk of An Tir were present to make it an enjoyable and worthwhile event: All the Baronies were represented.

Events began slowly. Master Duncan of Chisolm was compelled to quest far and strike a difficult bargain with the wizard Olivetti that he might obtain sufficient copies of waivers. On his return, he delegated Genevra of Estolat as Mistress-of-the-Lists-for-a-day, to her befuddlement.

The procession to Prince Steingrim and Princess Hrefna started at 1:30. Master Theodulf of Borogrove, who was heralding, was threatened into incredible accuracy by a sledgehammer-wielding member of Viscount Sir Elrond's household, Pietrov the Russ (evidently a close cousin of Sir Elrond). Prince Steingrim gave forth a number of pronouncements, for the most part regarding the Punitive Raid on Shasta.

After court, bards were enlisted to glorify each fighter in the lists. Challenges were few, mainly for warm-up and qualification. Shortly after his first fight in the lists, Sir Elrond was called away to fireperson duty. His prolonged absence caused some rescheduling of the lists and many breaks between fights. The breaks were well-filled: Gilvaethe gave a demonstration of oriental sword techniques; Prince Steingrim and other citizens danced bransles to the sound of tiny musicians in a box provided by Lions Gate's Dance Master; Demoiselle Rachel performed an exotic belly dance; and Mica and Rachel fought long and fiercely (with pillows and much giggling), Rachel emerging victorious.

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The final round of fighting saw Theodulf of Borogrove (Madrone) defeat Nhille von Hakenkreuz (Lions Gate). Theodulf and his lady, Anne of Caerdydd, will be crowned Prince and Princess of An Tir on September 11th. After the fighting, there ensued several impromptu wrestling matches, during which Sir Elrond, who had survived the listed relatively unmaimed, somehow injured his arm. It was quickly tended.

At final court, Nhille von Hakenkreuz was presented with the Order of the Silver Rose, for being second best in the lists, and was also gifted with the Mucking Tall Maul, for fierceness, stupidity, and/or improvement in fighting. Prince Steingrim called for all officers present to attend a meeting of the Privy Council during the planned Unraveling at Wakefield Castle. The fighter poems were held for another event, to the relief of many. As the spectators and fighters were packing to go, the protection of Sean Gealt (which had resulted in fine temperate weather all day) was lifted and the first drops of rain fell on the heads of the departing.

from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Genevra of Estolat
Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Tidings of Great Moment July 17, AS XI

Word hath at last reached Madrone (by circuitous route) of the annexation of the Shire of Faire Haven by the Baron of Lions Gate, Gerhard Kendal, on July 17, AS XI. This coup was accomplished without bloodshed, as Madronans were preparing for the Shasta campaign.

Baron Gerhard quieted the fears of the citizens of Bellingham by a proclamation limiting his action to the Knowne rather than the Mundane World, and thus the mundane border guards suffered him to return, after he named Maelen of Kynge's Lea his Castellan.

In so doing, the Baron brilliantly acquired a Principality Officer in the person of Viscount Sir Edward, Bastard of Gendy, who had lately removed to that far corner of Madrone.

Lest similar depredations be encouraged, Baron Liam is rumored to be plotting a retaliatory raid to free the citizens of Port Coquitlam from the oppressor's heel, probably by spring.

from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)
Recounted by Hal O'Thane

Informal Gathering in the Shire of the Golden Blossoms, July 18, AS XI

In response to the curiosity of The MacGillivray's for mundane neighbors, a non-event was held in the Laird's courtyard.

The outdoor feast consisted of a new dish brought from far Cathay by one Marco Polo of Italy, altered by the Polo's family chef and given the name of spaghetti. Forgive me, my lords and ladies, but to me it appeared to be a trencher of worms that were covered by a sauce concocted from that fruit thought by many to be poisonous, the "love apple" or "tomato". Aye this goes to show that the iron stomachs of the Scots will digest most anything.

Music was provided by a magical spell cast upon an inanimate box and some large black disks, and consisted of Scottish and Baroque music.

The Laird gave only 48 hours notice and a group of seven attended. The affair was a relative success as the Laird was able to explain many of the Society's activities.

from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by The MacGillivray and Aengael of Dragonhorn

Sherwood Days, July 24, AS XI, Three Mountains

On the hot, sunny day of July 24, AS XI the town of Sherwood, Oregon hosted their annual Robin Hood Days Festival. This is an international event, with the towns of Sherwood and Nottingham, England, competing simultaneously in an archery competition. The final scores at Sherwood are sent to Nottingham and vice versa, and the town with the highest scores is judged the winner. So far, in several years of competition, the town of Sherwood has consistently won over the archers of Nottingham.

The Robin Hood Days Festival is not a Society event, but the Barony of Three Mountains folk are invited to attend to add color and pageantry. This year many folk from the Barony of Adiantum in Eugene also attended, swelling our ranks to over fifty folk.

The day began at 10 AM with a parade and then to the Festival grounds. In as much as the parade began on mundane time, we were highly pleased to have 26 Society folk turn out, beautifully costumed, to march at the early hour.

Once back at our pavilions, the Prize Tourney began. There were three competitions, presided over by His Highness Prince Steingrim Stallari I and Her Highness Princess Hrefna Nielsdatter I, and autocrated by Viscount Sir Gerald of Galloway. Sir Gerald ordained that the first competition be an 8/4 fight, this being that each fighter would have no more than 8 blows, and if you blow your blows... If at the end of the match the Prince or Princess should decide that one of the fighters had indeed fought valiantly, or had nice legs perhaps, then Their Highnesses could award that fighter another 4 blows. An interesting event indeed and won by Prince Steingrim himself. We do not know if his Lady awarded him 4 extra blows, perhaps for his big blue eyes. The purse he won contained 10 gold pieces.

The second event was for two-man teams, won by Prince Steingrim and Manfred der Blutfalfe. Sir Gerald awarded them each a bottle of fiery Scotch brew. The final prize, a purse of 10 gold pieces, was won by Blackhand for one-on-one fighting. The Mistress of the Lists for this tourney was Ladye Gairlock of Stormbringer.

Perhaps the high point of the day for non-competition fighters was the abduction of Sherwood's Maid Marian by the forces of Prince Steingrim. When Robin Hood was told of this Nefarious deed he said something like "what am I supposed to do about it?" It was decided by some quick-thinking lord that Maid Marian be allowed to choose a champion to fight for her rescue, and that Prince Steingrim also choose a champion, and her rescue (or not) be determined by the outcome of their battle. Thus chose Maid Marian Lord Blackhand to be her champion, and Prince Steingrim chose Viscount Sir Frederick of the West Tower, Baron of Three Mountains. Perhaps Sir Frederick had partaken of too much Black Tower, because he was slain in battle by Lord Blackhand, and Maid Marian was released.

While all this was going on the Ladies, not to be outdone, abducted the Sheriff of Nottingham and all his men, locking them in the Sheriff's own jail. After much argument over what was to be the price paid by the Sheriff and his men for their release, 'twas finally decided that they would buy each of the Ladies an Orange Crush (a vile mundane drink) since the day was exceedingly hot and the jail was in the sun.

At the end of the day filled with much eating, drinking, fighting, flirting, body-looting and all those good things the town of Sherwood awarded Prince Steingrim and Lord Blackhand each a most beautiful plaque with a knight thereon for their courageous battling. A nice addition to their purses of gold.

We would like to see more attend this Prize Tourney next Year.

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Chronicked by Amelung, Drachefrau von Kriegsheldenburg

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Crier Benefit Tourney, July 31, AS XI, Madrone

Sean Gealt and Gwyli, moved to tears by the plight of the hapless CRIER, munificently autocrated a fundraising tourney, rummage sale, and general exercise in madness at Ravenna Park Picnic Area, Seattle. They were assisted by donations (and mad ideas) from various other noble folk.

The turnout from Madrone, the incipient Shire of Golden Blossoms, Atenveldt, and the Kingdom of the East, was small but of high quality. Events began at a leisurely pace with Opening Court--a processional being dispensed with, as we all knew who we were. Deirdre presided, Baron Liam having been called away for his endeavor of saving lives and the alleviating of pain. Events, such as the opening of the lists and the availability of rummage and the "silent auction" items, were announced; Serena Cleindori of Baguley then did a provocative dance. She was showered with coins by the appreciative populace, and Fletcher the Fair, the young son of Michael the Black, placed folding money in her girdle, thus demonstrating both precocity and good judgment. Serena was rewarded with a boon; she asked the head of a well-known An Tir personage, which, hat and all, was immediately forthcoming. She danced off with her grisly trophy, and the lists began, albeit in a rather listless manner (Sean Gealt had set the thermostat a bit high).

During the frequent breaks in the fighting, Duncan of Chisolm provided Athole Brose to those generous enough to make donations, the rummage sale went on apace, and the populace was encouraged to Give Until It Hurt by a specially hideous pipe-band-by-committee (everyone played different parts of the instrument, at length) and Motley skits (the populace was encouraged to give to make them stop). Money flowed. A song based on "That Old Time Religion", (with a few truly ancient examples) was sung by Motley and anyone else they could corral. New verses had recently been added by Sir Bela of Eastmarch, and these garnered much coin indeed. . .

The winner in the lists was Eugen von Ostmark, who chose Fritha of Cair Bannog as his Queen of Love and Beauty.

At Final Court (which was held, because of sun, in the pavilion of the Shire of Golden Blossoms) Shalom of York announced the Unraveling at Wakefield Castle. The Shire of Golden Blossoms purchases Gwyli's pavilion at more-than-the-asking price, with a request that a kiss from Deirdre be thrown in. Due to the ambiance, the Baron's usual soft Irish accent became progressively more Scottish as the Court wore on. Shalom counted the money and it was determined that YE CRIER had cleared \$88 profit, which should pay for some photoreduction and stamps, at least for a time.

At the Unravel, some left for a time to attend the SeaFair Torchlight parade, while others admired Serena's and Rachel's magnificent bellydancing. In addition, The MacGillivray was entertaining, as usual, and all finally tottered homeward, poorer but happy.

from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Gossip, August, AS XI

Catharine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot (Madrone) hath adopted (sigh) yet another kitten...

House Houghton's cesspool, doubtless dragon infested, malfunctioned most grievously during the recent session of the University of Ithra at Madrone.

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Trixie La Tush (late of Madrone) hath decamped to the wilds of Oklahoma, a place known for its strange manner of wild-life, especially the "armadillo", and indeed forsaken by civilization.

Liam of the Barque and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh have returned from California; most of the population of the state had traveled to the Ithra session, save these at the conference involving matters Not Of This World (also known as Westercon).

Bjo of Griffin (Caid) inhabited the Barque recently in its owner's absence, and is said to have survived reasonably unscathed, though snake-and-spider beset.

Susan the Opaque (Lions Gate) hath fealty burned her foot with a fell brew known (in the future) as "coffee".

Bolverk of Momchilovich (Lions Gate) hath moved even farther into the Northern Wastes for the summer, to feed a starving crew.

An Eminent Group of Madronans appeared on Channel 9 television (educational) in costume to assist its recent fundraising efforts.

Koriu (Draggi) late of Mists, hath moved residence to Three Mountains and may be reached at House Amaranth. An Tir welcomes him back.

House Ironflower (of Wivernwood, Atenveldt) will be honoring An Tir with a visit later this summer. For those who know them stay tuned for further announcements.

from Crier #56 (August 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Shasta Punative Expedition, August 7, AS XI, Adiantum

Skinner's Butte Park, Eugene, Oregon, was the scene of some rather one-sided carnage as the fighters of An Tir decided to punish Shasta (on general principles) by raiding them in Adiantum. The Shastans (who said their battle cry was "Stupid!") wisely retaliated by not attending. One fighter did appear from Caid.

Events began late, in a drizzle. Melee teams were chosen, one side becoming "honorary" Shastans. Armor was bloodied and skin broken in battles of unparalleled ferocity. A "bridge" was established on the bicycle path and attacked; the corpses seemed strangely reluctant to tumble from the bridge after being killed.

This unnatural phenomenon heralded fearsome and unaccustomed weather: The sun came out. Undaunted by this adversity, the webfooted folk of An Tir fought on, lest they acquire Shasta by default. A castle was built of picnic tables and fiercely defended, four times, all fighters rolling in the mud with abandon.

Ravens feasted on the numerous dead, and the Tourney Medic was seen with red-stained hands. As An Tir emerged victorious, California yet owns Shasta. After hostilities ceased the fighters removed their armor and began to picnic and socialize in the true spirit of peaceful accord. Tiring of such calming pursuits, however, they soon donned muddy armor for another melee. Their blood-lust yet unsatisfied, they began wargaming.

The fighters' viciousness was exceeded only by that of the small children and the large mosquitoes. Events were covered by NBC TV Channel 13. After the War, all dispersed to various Adiantum households for revelry and unwinding.

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from Crier #58 (October 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Lammastide Tourney and Revel, August 15 - 16, AS XI, Lions Gate

The Lammastide Tourney and Revel, first to be held in the Barony of Lions Gate, attracted celebrants and dignitaries from the far reaches of the Kingdom. Held in Warner Loat Park in Burnsby, the event occurred in happily dry weather, though the ground remained a bit soggy from recent rain. Various assigned credit were Gerek, as autocrat, Maras, who claims proficiency in weather magic, and the large number of Californians who appeared, perhaps carrying their drought with them like a welcome plague.

At first court, an ambassador from Caid, Ari Negra-Khan, presented his credentials to Gerhard and a letter of greeting to the Prince of An Tir from the Prince of Caid. This was accepted on Prince Steingrim's behalf by Lord Theodulf of Borogrove, as Tanist.

A messenger from Central Kingdom, Rodrigo de Cerdana, bore of letter of greeting from King Kevin, stating His Majesty's intent to attend the Coronet Tourney in Lions Gate on October 2. Rodrigo, his lady Yoland, and their son then presented gifts to the Baron and Baroness: Playing boards for some games that Rodrigo had taught to the Baron at Purgatorio, a hand-painted ceramic jewel box, and a cunning geometrical toy.

Other travelers from the far south were Master Richard the Short (rumored to be the West Kingdom's first Duke, though his dislike of ceremony causes him to shun the title) and Sir William the Lucky. These and other folk from Madrone, Adiantum, and Golden Blossoms well-nigh out-numbered the natives.

Challenge matches and lists were held on Saturday, followed by more challenge matches on Sunday. A group of musicians played their recorders on a knoll overlooking the tourney field, and those not wishing to fight or watch the lists had their choice of other activities, including archery and jeu de boules. Twilsy-wopping matches broke out frequently both on the field and off; one was likely to see combatants pursuing one another through the trees, boffers in hand, at any given moment.

The long-awaited Monboggian Yurt made its first appearance, appropriately sited in one of the swamper parts of the park. And, of course, an unforgettable part of any event held in Warner Loat Park: The steel-sheathed dragons that came howling past at all hours of the day and night. Their roaring interfered with the conduct of Baron's Court and the bardic circle on Saturday night, but Dragon-Slayer (a member of House Llewellyn) kept them at a safe distance, so we were otherwise unmolested.

The Baroness Amanda, having consulted with the other ladies present of the chivalry of Lions Gate's fighters, named Morgan of Aberystwyth her champion (and by extension, champion of all the ladies of Lions Gate).

Morgan's virtues were sorely tested the following day when An Tir's ladies were introduced to the southern custom of body-looting by Lady Yolanda, and decided to practice on him. The incident is becoming known as "the rape of Morgan".

Many travelers left late Saturday, but three new faces appeared on Sunday. One was a black demon with an iron face, shining eyes, and a skin like leather. Many ladies discovered with a shock that his courteous hand-kissing extended to finger-nibbling as well.

Equally strange were two members of Madrone's House Barque, Hal O'Thane and his lady, Q, whom he led around with a chain and collar. Q, utterly submissive to Hal, would not speak to any man save with permission (and that was rarely given). Finding her irresistible, a group of foul abductors conspired to carry off the lady to the Monbog's yurt. A great battle ensued, wherein Hal was assisted in rescuing Q by the Lions Gate constables.

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At first court the Faire Haven (Bellingham) dispute had been aggravated when Baron Liam of Madrone stepped forward and vowed to liberate the people of the Marshes of the Western Sea (Port Coquitlam) from the oppression of Lions Gate. At final court, Baron Liam expressed his appreciation of the aid given to Hal O'Thane, a member of his household, in the rescue of Q. He then withdrew his claim to the Marshes of the Western Sea, to the great relief of House Llewellyn.

Winner of the lists on Saturday was Master Richard the Short, who received a dagger as prize and crowned his lady Queen of Love and Beauty. Fencing lists were held on Sunday, won by Kory (sabre) and Bjorn of HavOk (foil). Winners of contests in the Arts and Sciences were: Travel story: Melissa Kendal; Harvest poem: Deirdre Muldomhnaigh and Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi (a collaboration); Calligraphy: Anne of Caerdydd; Beverage, non-alcoholic: Domric the Sober and Susan the Opaque (tie); Beverage, alcoholic: James the Vintner and Jean le Reynard (collaboration); Bread: Tara nic an Fhleisdeir; Furniture design: Gereke the Far-Seeing; Decorated useful object: Ganenrath Erinon; Footwear: Bomber of Bombardia; Magic Talisman: O'Guin Silverwolf.

from Crier #58 (October 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Susan the Opaque
Edited by Genevra of Estolat
Used by permission of The North Wind

Wedding and First Annual Burgundy Prize Tourney, August 21, AS XI, Madrone

In a Norse ceremony at Snoqualmie Falls Campground, Gilmirron of the Blue Flame and a justice of the peace wed Reynaud of Burgundy to his lady Allyson. Gilmirron invoked the protection of all the Norse gods upon the happy couple. Shalom ben-Avram of York and his lady Judith bat-Avram of York acted as "seconds".

The bride was purchased for thirty pieces of silver and the groom promised all his lands and holdings. After they drank to each other's health, the newlyweds presided over a court, following which the tourney itself commenced, to the bemusement of the mundane Recreational Vehicles Club with which we shared the campsite. They were delighted at the pageantry and confessed that we seemed to have more fun than most groups.

Fighting was interspersed with medieval dancing, led by Susn the Specific, and twilsy-wopping; Serena also bellydanced, that the fighters might be goaded to further ferocity by their inflamed passions.

Late in the Afternoon, Donn an Bronach and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh arrived from a conference concerning other worlds and the Viking Invasion of Mars.

A potluck feast, stupefying in its quantity and quality (five turkeys, for example) ensued.

Viscount Sir Edward Zifran was declared winner of the lists; Genevra of Estolat won the poetry contest; and Pippin was judged as the cook of the best turkey (a hard-fought contest indeed). After dinnertime all proceeded to sing; general and specific reveling followed, crowned by a rowdy and bawdy shivaree for the newlyweds.

The next morning was quiet and Athole-Brose-soothed. Baron Liam held a court, after which all folded their pavilions and staggered homeward, save the newlyweds, who fled to parts unknown.

from Crier #58 (October 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

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Gossip, September, AS XI

Baron Gerhard and Baroness Amanda Kendal (Lions Gate) have undertaken a pilgrimage to the Southlands with Melissa and page Andre. That the sun might not smite their fair An Tir complexions is our constant wish.

Diane of HavOk presented her lord Olaf (Lions Gate) with a son; this event did not deter the happy fathers' participation in a recent public-relations event for the Barony.

Maras the Wanderer (Lions Gate and beyond) telleth of the death of Lambi: also once of Lions Gate. They must be relatives, so close is the resemblance of the quick to the, alas, dead.

Edward of Stonehaven (Madrone) hath passed the requisite examination, and is now certified (no, not as a lunatic -- in his mundane occupation!).

Gwyli (Madrone) hath featly passed her Dragonrider's test and hath already captured a fine brown dragon (Sir Nigel) who hailleth from England.

Elbereth Draconia (Madrone) who has long been unrecognized by the Heralds, hath changed her name, compliantly. She is now Benedicite Draconia (nickname Traepischka). There seemeth to be a lesson here, someplace.

The House of Cruzan (Adiantum), Feast masters Philippe and Daphne, and their children, have moved to the far reaches of An Tir, and have started the Canton of Afognak in Alaska. May they be safe from frost-giants.

Trixie La Tush and her lord, John Raven (late of Madrone) have, in their travels to far, scarcely civilized Louisiana, attempted to encourage the colonials, rebels all, to renew their allegiance to Her Majesty the Queen (one supposeth of Modern England). They have, so far, met with little success.

A three-legged Viking (Caid) hath landed upon, and thus claimed possession of, the wandering star appropriately named for the God of War. Sir Bela of Eastmarch and Karina Far West (Mists) were, at the moment of the successful raid, with the crew who constructed the long ship, and the bards who had long foretold the endeavor. Vast, they report, was the jubilation in the Great Hall.

from Crier #57 (September 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Shasta War, September 4 - 6, AS XI, Shasta

The Salt Creek Campground was the site for the retaliation for the Shasta Retaliatory Raid--this time actually held in Shasta! Folk arrived from as far-flung areas as Atenveldt (which fought on the side of An Tir) and Loins Gate.

Saturday was taken up with arrivals; late that afternoon, until sundown, occurred numerous border skirmishes across the valley, as spies sent reconnaissance parties to scout the strengths and weaknesses of the other side. the weather was miserably hot; the tender webbed feet of the An Tir fighters shriveled; despite this, An Tir acquitted itself nobly in the skirmishes. A Southern spy was seen to leap off the edge of the world to avoid capture.

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Saturday night there was a potluck feast (both sides sitting amicably at table), reveling, singing, and--until the wee small hours--continuous boffer raids, obviously in the attempt to destroy morale. Oddly enough, most folk went to bed early, as the War was slated to begin at 8 the following morning.

The dedicated warriors rose, with inhuman screams of pain, at an unprintable dawn hour; by 8 most were armored and in their respective camps. The hostilities began. An Tir swept across the valley for a direct assault on the Shastan camp. To their surprise, they were in turn attacked from the hills; the survivors beat a hasty retreat, hotly pursued by the enemy. Halfway across the valley the pursuers were attacked by the heretofore-hidden An Tir guerrilla forces, who were killed in a trice. The An Tir camp was defended for a time by, among others, a hidden archer, but he, alas, succumbed to injuries. Though siege rocks and arrows filled the air, the Southerners were indomitable. An Tir, alas, surrendered; King Kevin did graciously grant amnesty to its recently-resurrected force and informed them that rather than suffering ignominious defeat, An Tir had withdrawn in good order. Prince Steingrim then pointed out that it was the loser who must keep Shasta. His Majesty said An Tir had not lost, but had withdrawn; thus the Crown still owned the disputed, war-torn land. God Save the King!

Soon after the peace ceremonies, Sir William the Lucky, Sir Stefan de Lorraine, and Sir Steven MacEanruig decided that their thirst for blood was yet unslaked; they threw down the gauntlet at the feet of Prince Steingrim, Sir Elrond, and Master Theodulf. As Theodulf is not yet a knight, his place was taken by Sir Gerald of Galloway. It was agreed that the Knights of the West were a pursuit force, while the Knights of An Tir represented the An Tir rearguard. In the battle, Steingrim and Gerald fell as if smitten by lightning; Elrond dispatched Stefan, and though wounded, then killed Steven MacEanruig and, in his turn, William the Lucky, thus shattering the Southern pursuit force.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in challenge matches, an archery competition, swimming, drinking, and melees. The Southern fighters composed and recited a poem referring to "toad-sucking Northerners". King Kevin, as a former member of Toad Hall, took a dim view of such remarks.

Sunday night was marked by departures and a scattered revel among those who remained; in the morning of the next day the battlefield was deserted, save for the wolf-gnawed bones of the fallen.

from Crier #58 (October 1976, AS XI)
Information provided by Kory
Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

The Harvest Faire and An Tir Coronation, September 11, AS XI, Madrone

In cold, windy, overcast weather (contrasted with the scorching previous week), the folk of An Tir gathered in Seattle's Ravenna Park for the Final Court of Prince Steingrim and the coronation of Prince Theodulf. The event was autocratted by Duncan of Chisholm, Katharine of Northhall, Caitlin na Darac, and Edward of Stonehaven.

As Princess Hrefna, plague-stricken, was unable to attend, Viscountess Fiona Di Varanus took her place. Amid cries of "beware the huzanga!" (which abounded upon the greensward) the populace gathered about the throne. A thank you from the absent Princess conveyed her gratitude to the ladies of the Society for introducing her to our ways. Prince Steingrim took full blame for any lack of coordination of events during his reign, and apologized fulsomely; he also said the Shasta raid was fairly successful.

The grand processional followed, with usual heraldic misfeasance: Folks from Lions Gate, Three Mountains, Golden Blossoms, and Madrone were presented; then Theodulf and Anne

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approached the throne with their entourage, and were crowned. They then removed the large An Tir Coronets and donned small silver circlets.

The knights of the realm were called forward and exchanged oaths of fealty with Throne, as did the Great Officers of state, the Masters and Mistresses of the Laurel and Pelican, and the Barons and the Baronesses.

Princess Anne proclaimed that Viscountesses, in the future, would be known as "Ladies of Valorous Estate" and would serve as advisors to the Princess. Then Steingrim and Hrefna (in absentia) were named Viscount and Viscountess.

The populace was asked to gather around the Throne and His Highness proclaimed that, henceforth, all Viscounts and Viscountesses would march in the order of precedence according to the date they stepped down from the Throne. He also proclaimed that all entrants in the Coronet lists of An Tir must subscribe to Ye Crier (cheers from overworked and underpaid staff!). There followed presentations from the Houses Barque, Kendal, and Nautiloid; John of the Angular Dove gave a unique and unprintable presentation to Motley in the spirit of St. Letch. From Duval, a box of soil was given to the throne. Julian of the Purple Must presented a bottle of wine.

The following awards were given:

Honor of the Belated Rose
Edward of Stonehaven

Award of Arms
Genevra of Estolat
Detrich von Kreigsheldensberg
Morgan of Aberystwyth
Harold of Gloucester
Linda of London
Eric Blackhand
Gerek the Far-Seeing
Bombor of Bombardia
Diane av Fjelltusenfreuden
Koressa Thokobjalla of Highwood Keep
Fritha of Caer Bannog

The autocrats were summoned to the throne and given gifts; Their Highnesses also donated goblets to be given to the most chivalrous lady and gentleman.

Then did a piper pipe, and the feasting and gaming commence, though sore-beset were all by yellow jackets and occasional gusty winds. At Final Court, Amanda Kendal of Westmoreland was pronounced the Most Courteous Lady and Andre Lessard the Most Courteous Gentleman. An unrevel ensued at Wakefield Castle, as the weather deteriorated even further. Sean Gealt escaped lynching by taking refuge at a slide show of the Viking Invasion of Mars--wise man!

from Crier #59 (November 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

The House Llewellyn Picnic, September 19, AS XI, Lions Gate

On September 19 at Lions Gate Park in the Western Marches, house Llewellyn held a picnic at which they, the Monboggian Horde, and a few mercenaries who were paid in Bog Water, challenged the whole world, led by the Baron, in a twilsey war. Law and order were not

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in effect that day, so two well known outlaws, Styraeman and Thomas Berkley, were fighting as mercenaries.

It was finally decided that the rebels had been soundly defeated and the day ended with a short Court at which Nhille von Hakenkreuz was made a member of the Princess' Guard, Styraeman was pardoned by the Baron (though not by House HavOk), and double-headed twilsey saxes were outlawed except for those already in existence.

from Crier #59 (November 1976, AS XI)

Chronicled by Maelen of Catcott

Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

The Harald Hardraata Picnic, September 25, AS XI, Lions Gate

This picnic was held of September 25 to commemorate the battle of Stanford Bridge in 1066. Many citizens of Lions Gate turned out to participate in or watch this reenactment of the battle between the Vikings and the Saxons, which was held on a bridge over a stream near Lost Lagoon. The battle began with several rounds of twilsey-wopping, in which Harald of Warrington, the only true Saxon there, tried valiantly to defeat both Viking and Saxon pretenders by standing in the middle of the bridge and killing anyone who came within range. Crests and helms fell into the water and frequently had to be fished out. The battle moved on to small sword, broadsword melees, and challenge matches. Two twilsey matches followed, and the fighting ended with a twilsey grudge match, in which everyone hit everyone else. The Vikings were defeated in all but a few matches. When asked for an explanation of this, Bjorn, the autocrat, explained that the Vikings could not win, as it would have damaged their reputations.

Those who were not fighting in the battle, amused themselves in various other ways for the afternoon. There was dancing, Jeu de Boules, and spontaneous twilsey and small sword matches. After one broadsword bout, Scellanus became the victim of body-looting. Another such attempt on a fighter was planned, but was spoiled when Nhille von Hakenkreuz carried one of the conspirators off. The lady demanded vengeance, and thus Nhille was, during a twilsey melee, carried off and thrown into the stream. He did not go in without a struggle, though, and there were a number of wet people. The picnic ended about dinner time and everyone dispersed to their various places of residence.

from Crier #59 (November 1976, AS XI)

Chronicled by Maelen of Catcott

Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Used by permission of the North Wind

Gossip, October, AS XI

CRUISER has acquired a new surname, "Le Dindon" from the French.

Rumor has it that Baroness Trude Lacklandia has moved to Atenveldt to be with her Lord, Count Sir Denis of the Titans. Rumer also has it that they will be married on November 27, 1976, A.S. XI, in Pheonix, Arizona. All who are able are invited to attend this joyous event.

Paul the Barbarian departs October 8, taking his family on a two-year quest in the ancient land of Persia. He will be much missed but will return, one hopes, with treasure and lore beyond price.

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The Ordure of Motley has, at long last, a device approved by the College of Heralds. This may be the only Motley attribute that has ever met with any approval whatsoever; but our Banner With a Strange Device is now legal.

Department of Vulgar Ostentation: THE CROWN PRINTS, our sister newsletter in Caid, had its latest issue photo-offset on slick paper, using many photographs and a two-color separation technique; moreover, they sell for \$3.50/yr. Gnash, gnarl, . . . perhaps they have more subscribers.

Sigmund and Downhanger of the Barque (Madrone) have given birth to a bouncing baby boa, Nathair Sigmundsson (or dottir, as the sex is yet indeterminate).

Yet another Viking hath landed on the Red Planet. ANOTHER ONE?! There goes the Neighborhood . . .

from Crier #58 (October 1976, AS XI)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

The following citizens of An Tir received awards during the month of October, AS XI:

Award of Arms

Genevra of Estolat
Deitrich von Kreigsheldensberg
Morgan of Aberystwyth
Harold of Glouster
Linda of London
Eric Blackhand
Gerek the Far-Seeing
Bombor of Bombardia
Diane av Fjelltusenfreuden
Koressa Thokobjalla of Highwood Keep
Fritha of Caer Bannog
Aswald Evaldsen, Styraemon of Lolland
Elspeth Schneeflame
Yolanda of Thimbria
Janeltis Karaine Stargazer
O'Gwynn Siverwolf Draconbrigg

Grant of Arms

Baron Gerhard and Baroness Amanda Kendal

Order of the Laurel

Maelyn of Kings Lea

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Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

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Aurora Coronet Tourney, October 2 & 3, AS XI, Lions Gate

In an attempt to surpass Adiantum in every way, Lions Gate arranged for their own drowning at Warner (F)loat Park. when we arrived, rain was pouring down gullies and shoes, dripping off of tent roofs and down the back of necks, and puddling in low spots and under tents. Those of Madrone were heard to mention their surprise at seeing *that* much rain come down all at once. While ladies huddled under canopies and children shivered, several doughty warriors went forth to twilsey-wop, complete with a new Lions Gate invention, twilsey-helms complete with foam rubber cockade atop. The competitors in the lists soon took the field and a great mudding began.

Viscount Sir Edward Zifran gained the Coronet of An Tir again, and strangely enough, the sun quickly broke through the cloud layer. To which this chronicler hath no comment; she only repeateth here a faint cry carried to her on the wind, that seemed to whisper--

"Great Leaping Loats! Edward again?"

Afterwards, many gathered (tightly but cozily) at the house of Domric the Sober and his gracious parents. A final court was held, at which Theodulf of Borogrove was knighted, and many overdue scrolls were awarded. At the conclusion all waxed again exceeding merry, participating in hand-kissing and insult contests. One insult, directed towards a certain Baron in the Southlands, and delivered in an enthusiastic tirade by another Baron of a more northern reach, went unrecorded by this chronicler, but perhaps it is best left to word of mouth. (Never meddle in the affairs of Barons, for they are subtle, and quick to anger.) This hard-fought contest was eventually won by Viscount Sir Elrond. After many earnest entreaties for contestants to enter, the hand-kissing was a tie; Baron Gerhard Kendal won a ring for best lead-up, and Viscount Sir Steingrim won a garter for best follow-through.

All went to their well-deserved rest (in sleeping-bags and beds, we hope).

from Crier #59 (November 1976, AS XI)

Chroniced by Glanwyn Ty Meillionen

Edited by Genevra of Estolat

Arts and Crafts Festival, October 16, AS XI, Lions Gate

On Saturday, October 16, scribes, potters, leatherworkers, armourers, cooks, spinners, enamellers, and embroiderers, to name a few, came to Lions Gate from Madrone, Lions Gate, and the as-yet unnamed shire in Victoria.

The evening revel, graced by the presence of Their Highnesses, Prince Theodulf and Princess Anne, provided all with splendid fare.

Contest winners were: FAVOR, Alys of the Midnight Rose; GREETING CARD DESIGN, Julian of the Purple Must; POUCH (NEEDLEWORK), Alma Tea av den Telemark; OTHER FABRIC ARTS, Yolanda del Campo; LIONS GATE EVENT DIRECTIONAL BANNER OR SIGN, Scallanus of Skye; BJORN'S BIZARRE USEFUL OBJECT CONTEST, Garhard Kendal (Bjorn himself had come up with the same idea and thought it unbeatable -- Ear spoon, toothpick, and tongue-scraper -- so he awarded the prize to Gerhard). FOOD DISH CONTAINING FLOWERS OR HERBS, won by the only two entries, both by Amanda Kendal.

Lambi's younger brother, being caught unawares, hastily toasted King, Queen, Prince, and Princess, with herring brine, and thus evolved a new Viking test of hardiness.

Winners of the contests decided in the evening were: POEM IN PRAISE OF LIONS GATE, Gerhard Kendal; STORY OF A MINSTREL IN A FOREIGN COURT, Gerhad Kendal; MOST COURTEOUS GENTLEMAN, won by both Scallanus of Skye and Sebastian of Westering.

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from Crier #60 (December 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Sebastian Falkland of Westering
Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh
Used by permission of The North Wind

Samhain Revel, October 30, AS XI, Madrone

Revelers from all An Tir gathered in the Meadowdale Community Club in Edmonds (a traditional Samhain site) for the fourth annual Samhain Revel, hosted by House Barque and its many willing accomplices.

The hall was decorated with fall foliage and many bat-winged flying coconuts.

Folk appeared as ancient gods, figures from mythology (actual and An Tir), horrid private jokes, and their ancestors (some of whom were, of themselves, horrid private jokes).

Festivities opened with a processional to Cernunnos and the Lady. The processional followed no particular order, as there no rank beyond the grave. Revelers were welcomed to the celebration of the Celtic New Year, when the dead walk, fairy mounds are opened, and the Lady gives custody of the year to the Horned God.

Sumptuous potluck feasting on many excellent contributions followed in a hall lit solely by fire and candlelight. After the feasting, a group performed the *Abbot's Bromley Horned Dance*, complete with hand-held antlers and violin accompaniment by Cernunnos (to everyone's amazement). This presentation was organized by Glanwyn Ty Meillionen.

There ensued much singing, as the musicians were to judge the wine contest (won by Julian of the Purple Must). Costumes were also judged, and many and elaborate they were indeed. The hard-pressed judges made the following decisions: Best Male, Chronos; Best Female, The Hag (Maire ni Monivea); Most Celtic Male, Bran the Blessed (Julian of the Purple Must); Most Celtic Female, A water kelpie (Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen); Most Outrageous, Sister Appassionata, of the Little Sisters of the Rosy Glow, as featured in the legend of Letch (Serena); Special Award, Celtic Border Figures (Edward of Stonehaven and Caitlin na Darac); Best Group, Arthur, King of the Britons and his coconut-shod horse, from Monty Python and the Holy Grail (Edward Zifran and Alysson); Most Archaic, the Egyptian Goddess of Life (Fiona di Varanus).

A storytelling contest with several entries followed. The winner was acclaimed to be Coyote (Daniel of Shadygrove).

Lady Alysson was also proclaimed winner of the meat-dish contest, with, appropriately, Burgundy Beef.

Events then progressed to general singing, wenching, knaving, talking, and the worship of St. Bunstable until it fell the stroke of midnight, when all the ghosties and ghoulies cleaned the hall and then went, bump, into the night. Forsooth, naught was then left of Their presence--until They return next year.

from Crier #60 (December 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Gossip, November, AS XI

Yseult of the White Hart (Rene Koval) has returned from long travels in Europe and has, no doubt, many tales to tell.

Roger the Goliard and his lady, Marie ni Monivea (Portia Kreidler), have announced their marriage, on October 8.

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Hal O'Thane has journeyed southward on a quest for knowledge (we assume). Q, ever submissive, has been permitted to follow him. We hope he will allow her to speak to a few of her friends there.

from Crier #59 (November 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Baronial Banquet, November 27, AS XI, Lions Gate

Eighty-eight guests (from Atenveldt, Shasta, Madrone, Faire Haven, and Lions Gate) and three weary cooks assembled in the party room of the Student Union Building, U.B.C., for a sumptuous candlelit feast. Folks socialized, located their assigned seats, and distributed their belongings, until hardworking Baroness Amanda arrived, ushering in a rounds of toasts to the King and Queen, the Prince and Princess, and the Baron and Baroness. Suggestions to proceed with the entire Order of Precedence were quickly stifled.

The pig was brought forth (cooked) and paraded about the hall, and a toast was proposed to the ladies (these two events are unconnected). Baroness Amanda, undaunted, proposed a toast to the gentlemen. Michel le Voyageur announced the birth of his daughter Sybil the Short; the new arrival was toasted in Guinness, a favored beverage at Beaver Lodge.

Service began with soup and bread; the butter was molded into the shape of lions. After the soup course servers offered finger bowls.

During the second remove, comments were made (and a toast drunk) to the interestingly-calligraphed "roaft fuckling pigling". Service was leisurely, permitting the diners time to enjoy and assimilate the various medieval delicacies and to appreciate a delightful interlude of bellydancing by Nadyjhy. Bidding was brisk, but Michael the Black refused all offers.

Roger the Goliard provided music and song to further while away the pleasant evening. Other events included flirtation, worship of Bunstable, gluttony, and politicking. Various honors were bestowed: Akbar the Sot, Tara nic an Fhleisdir, John of Candia, and Melissa Kendal received awards of arms from Their Highnesses Theodulf and Anne. Michael the Black and Stevanna of Houghton presented the Lions Gate Baronial signet ring to Baron Gerhard. Liam of the Barque presented the Lions Gate Baronial Commemorative Crier Cover (original art work by Serena) to the Baron and Baroness; tannists Edward and Alma Tea presented heraldic pillows to the Baron and Baroness and goblets to the Prince and Princess. Special award were given Skellanus of Skye and Nhille von Haukenkreuz; John of Chilholm received a thanks for his work on Canterbury Faire.

Then did Caitlin na Darac propose a toast to the cooks, and did also gift them; Winifred the Witty came forth with a subtlety depicting a loat, and the cooks gave Akbar the Sot and Elsbeth a huge knife and fork. A posthumous award for prose was given to the late Ilya Gryaznie, and an award for poetry was given Duncan Bog Cameron. Roger the Goliard sang a bawdy song for Elsbeth as a reward for her work on the banquet, and then proceeded to sing several more songs including "To Serve the King", which was widely acclaimed.

Maelen of Kynge's Lea was appointed Castellan to Faire Haven (recently annexed by Lions Gate); Alex of Lavonia received the Baroness' Badge as her Arts Advisor; Domric the Sober was named the Baroness' Representative in Sciences, especially for his work with Bog Water. The Baron and Baroness awarded the order of the Lion's Claw (a Lions Gate baronial award) to Bjorn of HavOk.

Various loatsome dissertations ensued; more poetry, general revelry, and a concerted cleanup effort closed a most successful evening.

from Crier #61 (January 1977, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

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Gossip, December, AS XI

Susan the Opaque has presented her lord, **Michel le Voyageur** (Lions Gate), with a 7 lb 12 oz daughter, Pauline Michelle, on Friday, October 15, AS XI.

Bolverk of Momchilovich (Lions Gate) is traveling in Eastern Canada and the United States as an unofficial ambassadress of good cheer and good will. One knoweth not when she will return.

Liam of the Barque and **Deirdre Muldomhnaigh** have returned from a pilgrimage to the Southlands, where he studied with other poisoners and she visited with bards who tell tales of Those Not of This World, as well as those of the Known World. To their relief, an entire CRIER was produced in their absence.

Daniel of Shadygrove (Madrone) hath purchased from Reynaud of Burgundy of most curious riding-beast, not a dragon at all, but a fire-breathing Spyder, of which he is most proud.

Count Vlad the Impaler dropped in at Samhain but left, as in his opinion the revel was too anemic.

Serena and David of Baguley (Madrone) hath adopted a small furry Viking, a former denizen of the Barque.

Donn an Bronach (Madrone) hath returned from a lengthy sojourn in the Southlands, during which time his travels were many.

Hunting Coconuts have been reducing the population of Migratory Coconuts, which may in some way account for their relative scarcity. Migratory Coconuts are pacifistic in the extreme . . .

from Crier #60 (December 1976, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Yule Feast, December 18, AS XI, Three Mountains

The Barony of Three Mountains held a somewhat riotous Yule Feast at Columbia Park Field House on December 18. The hall was decked profusely with holly, ivy, and evergreen boughs. candles illuminated the hall as folk strove to name cards at the tables. After the Baron and his officers were announced and had processed to their places, the Baron gave leave for the feasting to begin. Fine dishes such as roast goose, roast duck, and baked salmon with sauce were passed among the amazed diners. Such was the bounty of the feast that everyone got at least one good serving of even the most delectable dishes.

As the end of the feasting neared, Viscountess Gwendolyn rose and carried a platter bearing two cut-up Yule Cakes about the hall, inviting each lord or lady to take a piece. The Demoiselle Kiersten, handmaiden to Viscountess Gwendolyn, soon found the coin in her piece of cake, and thereafter Lord Kyle proclaimed his victory. The two were crowned with garlands of ivy and proclaimed Lord and Lady of Misrule, and until midnight their will was law.

Kiersten immediately called for a game of Spin the Sword, which lasted for some time and caused great merriment. There was consternation among the ladies, who soon discovered

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that, for all his youth, Lord Kyle was undoubtedly one of the most lecherous lords ever thus let loose upon the ladies of the Barony. Sir Steingrim was made Serf for a Night; Charles the Undecided and Lord Ragnar were Knighted for a Night; and the ceiling was proclaimed to be wrought of mistletoe.

Lord Charles the Undecided was summoned to the Throne; to his relief, the summons entailed nothing more sinister than a presentation of a ring wrought with silver roses, in honor of his recently becoming a member of the Order of the Silver Rose. After this, Music was called for and dancing began. Many folk joined in the various Branles and court dances. Sir Frederic's announcement that the hall must be cleaned and vacated by 9 brought an abrupt end to the revelry, but he invited everyone to his keep, where the merriment continued until well after midnight, by which time Lord Kyle had turned over his authority to the Baron.

from Crier #66 (June 1977, AS XII)
Winnefred of Clann Davidson, Chronicler
Used by permission of the Bend Sinister

CHAPTER V

Gossip, January, A.S. XI

Julian of the Purple Mist and his lady Yolanda of Thymbria are about to return from far Ellensburg Waste and are looking forward to living once again in Madrone.

Seamus "Peacemaker" Mac Curaidh of Glenrochaidh has finished his stay in far away Thairis, and will be returning to Madrone. All during his four year stay in that far land he has been a faithful subscriber to Ye Crier, and as such, the staff would like to render its heartfelt thanks. (If you don't know where Thairis is, Europe will have to do. We aren't sure either.)

Sigelgaita the Silvertongued was carried off by torturers and put on the rack.

Diana Moonhunter hath presented her lord A'bra the Trader (Three Mountains) with a 9 lb 4 oz son, Nathan Steven.

Our own local neighborhood samurai, true to his calling, recently captured a local neighborhood-type bandit as he, the bandit, was attempting to rob a Dragon-fueling station. He wishes it to be known that all congratulations will be humbly accepted.

Lady Alicia ap Caernarvon wishes to make known the altering of her name to Lady Alicia of the Ivory Tower, and the fact that she has set out for the myth-shrouded land of Britain for to bring back sacred stones white enough to be used in building said tower.

Yulseth of Darkwood was recently the victim of a robbery: part of his viscera was stolen while he was not looking by a team of mad leeches looking for some entrails to divine.

The following citizens of An Tir received awards during the previous month:

Awards of Arms:

Akbar the Sot
Tara nic an Fhleisdir
John of Candia
Melissa Kendal

The Shire of Golden Blossoms wishes to be referred to as Blatha An Oir (Blathanoyr) in the future. It represents a change in language, not in meaning, and the Gaelic influence there cannot be denied.

from Crier #61 (January 1977, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

An Tir Twelfth Night, January 22, A.S. XI, Adiantum

Citizens from all parts of the Kingdom of the West flocked to An Tir Twelfth Night in Adiantum, a splendidly-choreographed event autocratted by Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi. Various

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Barons, Baronesses, Viscounts, Knights, Princes, and Kings performed kitchen scutwork, and enjoyed themselves.

The event was held at Lane County Fairgrounds, Eugene, Oregon, and tickets were sold out in advance. All An Tir turned out in force.

Some two hours of socializing opened the evening; when events commenced, a rather talented mime mocked the Heralds by announcing into a dead mike. A vague settling of the populace ensued, led by the Baladi belly dance troupe.

Food was then paraded forth: a kosher Boar's head (sculpted and presented by Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen), and a quantity of crottled greeps were presented to the High Table. Subsequently, dauntless David of Bagulay rendered a version of "Edward, the Bloody Bastard".

At the final court of Prince Theodulf and Princess Anne, Morgan of Aberystwyth was named successor to then (unfortunately departed) Black Lion Herald. Gerhard Kendal was appointed Principality Games Master, and various presentations were made. Duncan of Chisolm was awarded a token for patience, forbearance, and work. As co-Seneschal and Lord of the Calendar, he richly deserved it.

The College of Scribes having mightily toiled, many scrolls were awarded; in addition many citizens of An Tir were variously honored. Amid various awards and presentations, your Editress received an appropriate INAPT, pinned to her cleavage. The Prince and Princess Apparent (Edward Zifran of Gendy (the Bastard) and Alma Tea av den Telemark) approached the throne and were appropriately crowned; their after-crowning Coronets were presented and made by Ed Bromley and his lady. Theodulf of Borogove and Anne of Caerdydd were made Viscount and Viscountess.

Interspersed among gluttony, reveling, and flirtations were a Walking Talking Zifran Doll (similar to the Walking Talking Elrond Doll last year) who staggered from the hall, flailing away; Friar William spoke of the manifest destiny of An Tir, while mentioning poison oak; Duke William was foolishly anklebitten; and a paper-mache lion, bearing an uncanny resemblance to His New Highness Edward, was brought forth, cookie-filled and attired in green sneakers.

The photography contest was won by Donn an Branach, costume by Gangenrath and Alice, and the banner by Allysen of Dunrobin. The cooks were cheered and the hall was, as usual, cleaned by the nobility (you can tell who the nobles are-- they're behind the brooms). Adiantum nobly acquitted its duties of hospitality, and all who attended the event enjoyed in fullness.

from Crier #63 (March 1977, AS XI)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

University Of Ithra Regents Meeting, January 31, A.S. XI

Michael called the meeting to order and announced the agenda. Deirdre offered her resignation due to the press of mundane duties. There was a proposal from Bjo to create letterhead for the university. It was decided to put no names on it and to use the arms with supporters.

There have been various letters on how to start a university. It was decided to restrict the University of Ithra to the Kingdom of the West. There was also discussion of new colleges, such as the College of Per forming Arts, and College of Military Sciences. It was decided to make these departments and keep the colleges of Arts and Sciences as the only Colleges.

We now have four Campuses. Michael proposed one major session per year per campus. Bjo proposed a four campus session on Labor Day, a "Grand" Ithra; a session could be held once a year or every other year. Caid has a session in February, Lions Gate in July, Mists in September, and Madrone some time in the fall.

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Bjo was nominated as regent to replace Deirdre. There were no objections.
The method of University fees was discussed, and the meeting was closed.

from Crier # 63 (March 1977, AS XI)
Chronicled by Anne of Caerdydd

Gossip, February, A.S. XI

County Du Val recently suffered a large conflagration.

It is rumored that pieces of the True Abbey will soon be available to Crier subscribers, for (naturally) a fee. Nails from Willie the Wino's room; floor from Friar William's cell; shreds of paneling from the bathroom; all drenched in memories to Those Of Us Who Were There ... more in future issues.

Lord Redbow (late of Madrone) hath moved to Colorado and is selling odd, SCA-related products. If thou hast any strange ideas (and thou must, or thou wouldst not be reading this) contact him.

Q has been allowed to learn reading. Unfortunately, she has been using Gor novels as primers.... witness the last issue.

from Crier #62 (February 1977, AS XI)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Lupercalia Festival, February 12, AS XI, Madrone

On February 12, 1977, Houses Burgundy and Gendy autocrated a splendid Lupercalia festival at the Knights of Columbus Hall in Seattle. At the Grand March, the heralds handed cards to the populace, that their names be more featly recalled. Attendants included citizens and nobles from all parts of An Tir.

Court was followed by a sumptuous feast, featuring a truly groaning board. Maras proposed a toast to the autocrats; Gerhard Kendal toasted Their Majesties; a toast was then drunk, in herring juice, to the "late" Baron of Lions Gate.

During the feasting a singing David of Bagulay accompanied the presentation to Liam of the Barque and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh of four-and-twenty flying coconuts baked in a pie. The pie crust was decorated with a Madrone tree. After Deirdre was restored to composure, a rather motley marching kazoo band presented Liam and her with a splendid Irish jar; James the Vintner presented them with wine, and Michael Tryggvasen gave them a book and an enameled badge bearing Liam's arms. The recipients dabbed surreptitiously at their eyes. Smog, no doubt.

Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen then sang, and two skits were presented, one regarding a lecher, the other a rather impromptu Motley effort about Lupercalia. Overcome by such dramatic excellence, His Highness declared a brief recess before court.

At court, Edward the Indolent (who had long been banished) was restored to acceptability; Liam of the Barque and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh relinquished the throne of Madrone, and Theodulf of Borogove and Anne of Caerdydd were, in their stead, charged with the government of the Barony and named Baron and Baroness. Fealty was sworn to Prince Edward, and House Mandragora presented mandrake roots to the new Baron and Baroness. Allyson of Dunrobin also made a presentation, and the chronicler regrets she has drawn a blank regarding its nature.

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The armigers of Adiantum came forth with a petition that Erin of Lemati be given and Award of Arms; this request was granted. Fiona de Veranus presented His Highness with a kosher shamrock (decorated with a Star of David) for obscure reasons; and James the Dancer requested to be made an Ambassador of An Tir as he must shortly go East. His Highness requested to see photographs of His Coronation at An Tir Twelfth Night.

After a short break, the bards, Orpheus-like, repaired to the lower levels, that they might have quiet; contests and socializing ensued.

Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen won the Best Illuminated Valentine contest; Thorgeirr the Thirsty was victorious in poetry; Gerhard Kendall was adjudged to have given the best description of a "tussie-mussie"; Liam of the Barque was chosen Most Lecherous Gentleman; (his runners-up were Reynaud of Burgundy, Edwin of Schwartzelder, Gerhard Kendall, and Duncan of Chisolm). Gerhard and Amanda Kendall tied in the Aphrodisiac contest (she was his entry). Diane Bromley won the Most Delightful Decollet—contest, and Motley and the Bagulay troupe tied in the Skit contest (and shared the prize, a bottle of wine); Deirdre Muldomhnaigh won the Storytelling contest. In the children's division, Rachel won for best Valentine poem, and best costume drawing; Scott and Twila won for picture of a beastie and a tale thereof, and Marie won for Best Valentine.

For reasons too Painful to explore, the Insulter's Guild was awarded a plastic turkey. Some mention was also made of Prince Edward's red tennis shoes following a tourney, but this is, after all, a family publication.

Lupercalia was observed by young men running through the crowd and flailing the populace; fertility and protection from wolves being thus assured all of An Tir, folk disappeared into the night.

from Crier #64 (April 1977, AS XI)

Chroniced by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, with help

Monboggian Midwinter New Moon Festival, February 26, AS XI, Lions Gate

The Monboggian Midwinter New Moon Festival began with a Monboggian short court. Various presentations were made; Nhille von Haukenkreuz handing William Gordon the Most Celtic Personality award, a potato. Nhille also gave Akbar a poster of the Monboggian Horde. As a parting gift, Dorgunna presented Akbar with a cleaver, in hopes that there would be an alliance between the Horde and her new house, Wander Krieger.

The lists, for the first time, were done with two melee teams. Many fighters were able to attain high acclaim with two new fighters on the field, Gerhard Kendal and Momoto. Gerhard's armor was not the usual borrowed hockey armor, but a glistening set of chain mail, belonging to Liam of the Barque. It weighed nearly one hundred pounds. Fast Eddie (Prince Edward) and Domric the Sober made up the winning team which in the semi-finals beat Gerhard Kendal and Morgan of Aberystwyth. In the last round Fast Eddie went up against Domric to come out the winner.

Dinner started with a Madrone joke contest sponsored by Subotai of Bog, including jokes made by the Madronites themselves! Many of the dishes were made with carrots. During the feast, Duncan Bogcameron crouched in a corner trying to think of an excuse to start a bread riot. Unknowingly, Alan of Edgewood remarked that Duncan had a piece of bread caught in his beard; the war was on! Bread plunged into wine goblets, people's hair, and down ladies' décolletage's. Oddly enough, the two most barbaric members of the Horde, Mongo of Bog and Subotai of Bog did not participate in the riot. During this contratemps, two gentlemen stood before the throne that the Prince and Princess not be hit.

The Prince's court followed dinner. Awards of Arms were presented to Elspeth the Whyte, Winifred the Witty, Scellanus of Skye, and Nhille von Haukenkreuz. Prince Edward

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related the origin of his lady's carrot bread: something about a love potion and rabbits. In honor of the monboggians, Prince Edward presented a Monboggian War Rabbit cake which was donated to the Annual General Meeting, the next day.

The final Monboggian court had several interesting...aspects. Thorgunna awarded Maras the Fairies' Tail award (lipstick, rouge, and hose). Nhille presented the great blue Aardvark to Akbar. The Kendal Household received an illuminated poem, four pottery mugs, and two bottles of *vintage* Bogg Water. Bjorn of Ha Vok's award, the Order of Alpo, (for stupidity on the field) was given to Morgan of Aberystwyth and Ilkka the Crazed.

After court several people were seen dancing on the main floor. As well, there were foil and epee bouts, though the metal weapons were almost forced off the field by exuberant twilsie woppers. Downstairs the wandering minstrels demonstrated their talents. Prince Edward was especially appreciative of Maelen of Catcott's voice, and requested she sing at his wedding. So ended the third Monbogg, with the happy revelers hopping homeward.

from Crier #65 (May 1977, AS XI)
Chronicled by Melissa Kendal

Announcements, From The Throne, February 26, AS XI

By proclamation of their Highnesses Edward and Alma Tea
In keeping with ancient tradition We do hereby institute

"THE PROTECTION OF BARDS ACT"

PREFACE: Whereas we have found excellence within the Bardic community of this our Principality, We, Edward and Alma Tea, Prince and Princess of An Tir, do hereby enter into a pact with said community.

In exchange for the community's activities, We offer them protection. In doing this, We hope to watch the level of Bardic excellence grow in this principality.

ARTICLE I- Bands: singers, dancers, poets, writers, jugglers, tellers of tales, minstrels, and other such legitimate Bardic performers; may at our discretion perform for us, or our representatives without fear of harassment.

ARTICLE II- It is Our will that during Bardic activity the populace, out of respect, shall remain silent, that the bard may perform.

ARTICLE III- The populace will be asked to attend the bard during the performance. Any person who refuses to quiet himself, or acts in uncourteous manner, will be asked to leave the area. If he refuses to leave or continues interrupting, he shall face ejection from the area by the constabulary marshallate.

By Our hand this 26th day of February, A.S. 11.

Edward
Prince of An Tir

Alma Tea
Princess of An Tir

from Crier #64 (April 1977, AS XI)

The Eight Annual Sisters Of The Rosy Glow Competition And Revel, February 31, AS XI, Golden Showers

Citizens from all parts of the Kingdom of the West flocked to the Eighth Annual Sisters of the Rosy Glow Competition and Revel, a splendidly-choreographed event autocratted by Fast

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Eddy. Various Barons and Baronesses, Viscounts and Viscountesses, reigning and deposed Nobility, and sundry other forms of wildlife performed, cavorted, and enjoyed themselves and each other.

The event was held at the Holy Grail Fairgrounds and Massage Parlor, and bribes were paid in advance. The theme for the evening was " 'Til Kingdom Come".

Some two hours of socializing opened the evening; When events commenced, a rather talented mime imitated the Heralds by flogging a dead horse (courtesy of the Equestrian Guild). A vague settling of the populace ensued, led by the Goode Tyme Consorts and Belly Dancing Troupe.

Food was then paraded forth: a kosher relic (sculpted and presented by Sheseena Cleandoxie of Shaggylay), and numerous steaming dishes were in evidence.

The College of Scribes having mightily toiled, numerous scrolls were awarded, and a fully illuminated Saga of Saint Lech was displayed. In addition many citizens were variously honored.

Interspersed among gluttony, revelling, and flirtation, were revelling, flirtation, and gluttony. Brother Bunstable spoke of the Manifest Destiny of An Tir, while mentioning love philtres and their remedies. A papier maché castle, bearing an uncanny resemblance to Castle Anthrax, was brought forth, complete with vast tracts of land.

CONTEST RESULTS: photography, won by Maniya Le Voyeur; costume, won by Anne of Cleavage; best tale, Lady Derriere; "Knab-a-Knave" was won by an anonymous Monboggian.

The cooks were toasted (some recovered); the hall was cleaned and razed by Motley and Monboggians. Golden Showers nobly acquitted its duties of hospitality, and all who attended the event enjoyed in fullness, and repented in leisure.

Pox Vobiscum

From Crier #64 (April 1977, AS XI)

Chronicked by Bunn an Donut

Princess's Tea, AS XI, Lions Gate

Princess Alma Tea av den Telemark held the first tea of her reign in the Barony of Lions gate. The co-hostesses were Juliet of Coventry and Baroness Amanda Kendal. These ladies, along with a dozen other ladies of the Barony, discussed arts projects that they were involved with or were planning.

Guild work, Guild formation, and Gold Key were discussed, while the ladies feasted on sandwiches and tea cakes. The gentlemen of the Barony, at the same time, were gaining fighting tips and practice under the tutelage of Prince Edward.

from Crier #65 (May 1977, AS XII)

Chronicked by Melissa Kendal

Announcements, March, AS XI

From the Lord of the Calendar: Obvious to all, the calendar has become crowded, and good weekends are going fast. For ease and joy of all (but especially to me), please observe the following guidelines:

1. If you are going to schedule an event, *DO IT EARLY!*
2. Please send me an *Announcement of Event Form* so that I have a clear record of dates and events, as postcards and farspeaker reservations get jumbled after a while.

If you miss getting your event scheduled this year, there are endless years awaiting and I can reserve any date through 1980/81 if you so desire. My thanks to you all. --*Duncan of Chisolm*

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UNFINISHED BUSINESS--FROM VISCOUNTESS ANNE OF CAERDYDD:

I wish to apologize to the members of my Princess' Escort. I meant to call you forward at Twelfth Night, but forgot to put it on the Herald's agenda. Please accept this as my thanks for serving me so kindly while I was Princess. As of Twelfth Night A.S. XI you are relieved from your duties.

Anyone who has photographs of Past Princesses and Princes during their reigns please contact Viscountess Anne of Caerdydd. I especially need Frederick and Anne (both reigns), Richard and Lenore, Jerald and Barbara, Auden and Gwendolyn, and Edward and Fiona. I am willing to pay for prints. See address and phone number above.

from Crier #63 (March 1977, AS XI)

Gossip, March, AS XI

At the recent Convention for Those Not of This World or Time (specifically those concerned with a Star Trek) several S.C.A. members conducted war games for participants. Prince Edward and Cruzer were dungeon masters of a game of Dungeons and Dragons, while a rather evil looking ninja, Yulseth of Darkwood,, and Roderick of Gallowglass conducted a more forward version of a war game called Metamorphosis Alpha. Glanwyn Ty Meillionen assisted by "going pher" non-existent coke and adding atmosphere. All participants seemed to enjoy themselves, despite cries of "I wish those characters dead" issuing from the vicinity of our Prince.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh and Liam of the Barque were recently instrumental in assisting with a cupping party (blood drive) at a symposium of those concerned with Matters Not Of This World Or Time (Star Trek Convention) in Seattle. Their mission was to provide atmosphere. Others who helped were Gwili, Donn an Branach, Geoffrey of Speraunce, Genevra of Estolat, Katherine of Northhall, Sean Gealt, Serena Cleindori of Bagulay, and David of Bagulay. The leeches (Puget Sound Blood Bank), expecting 60 units, retired, sated with 107.

Kerry ran Aurora and Kevin an Seglier entered wedded bliss on the evening of January 28.

House Tweade and House Bagulay have decided to combine forces and are calling their new household "House Mandragora".

At Kingdom Twelfth Night Anne of Caerdydd won the Masque Ball. Many citizens of An Tir were present.

It is rumored that Lady Truedana of the Bells is to wed an Ecclesiastical Gentleman in far off Faire-Haven, on March 19.

from Crier #63 (March 1977, AS XI)

The Following Citizens Of An Tir Received Awards During The Previous Month

Order of the Pelican:

Caitlin na Darac

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Order of the Laurel:

Maria Mindalova
Serena Cleindori of Bagulay

Order of the Leaf of Merit:

Janet of Arden

Award of Arms:

Gilvaethe
Caroline of Walsdorf
Valkyrie
Janet of Arden
Micheil MacGhillie Brath

from Crier #63 (March 1977, AS XI)

An Tir Coronet Tourney, March 12, AS XI, Madrone

Liam of the Barque, reluctantly assisted in part by his lady and to greater extent by a more-enthusiastic cadre of selfless nobles, autocratted the first An Tir March Coronet in living memory that was neither damp nor chill, in the Astrogym at the Connelly Center, Seattle University.

Marvel of marvels, the Grand March started only a *little* late. Lords and ladies from all over An Tir attended. At First Court Sigelgaita the Silvertongued and Seamus Mac Chluraid of Glenerochaidh received Awards of Arms; Alyson of Dunrobin's Eastern cousin presented the throne with a gift of oranges from the Caliph, and Donn an Bronach presented the Monbogs with a Monboggian War Banner, it being argent, a field of vegies proper. Fiona di Varanus announced that those who found their hands idle might come help on the Saint Lech tapestry, and Bolverk of Momchilovich gave Nhille von Haukenkrantz a ring, symbol of the Order of the Silver Rose, for having placed second in the last Coronet lists.

During the tourney there was, besides the usual carnage--the lists being initiated immediately, as time was of the essence-- belly-dancing, court dancing, peasant dancing with populace participation, a Saint Audrey's Faire, and a box lunch auction, the proceeds of which went to benefit the chronically-scant coffers of YE CRIER.

Morgan of Aberystwyth won the dying contest, with a demise choreographed and calculated to bring tears to the eyes of even his opponent. Genevra of Estolat's box lunch brought in the most money; Alyson Verena of Or, with a sour cream quiche, won the quiche contest (entries were sorcerously heated in a device that brooks not the presence of any metal, but likewise does not offend the sorcerous sword of Monsanto with open flame). An impromptu bardic contest, on the theme of Carnage on the Field, was won by David of Bagulay, and the winner and runner-up will, space permitting, be reprinted in this or a future issue.

At one point in the proceedings, the Barque's beloved flying coconut pull-toy was abducted by a scurvy crew from Lions Gate, where it is being held for ransom, despite the despairing cries of its bereaved mother.

The CRIER staph (Genevra of Estolat, Sonya of Samarovsk, Serena Cleindori of Bagulay, Donn an Bronach, and Yulseth of Darkwood) were presented with CRIER staph staves, i.e. butterfly nets on long poles, symbolic, no doubt, of something...

In the final, hard-fought battle, Sir Steingrim Stallari vanquished Sir Elrond Blacksabre, to become the future Prince of An Tir. He will be crowned in April. Steingrim was later seen standing in a blood-spattered t-shirt (his own royal blood!) and Elrond sported an impressive knot on his head...

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Time growing short, am after-revel was announced at Wakefield Castle, and those who yet had energy to spare supped and repaired thereto; others, including the autocrats, went home and collapsed. Outside the winds howled and rain beat down; we all laughed.

from Crier #65, (May 1977, AS XII)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Princess's Tea, March 13, AS XI, Madrone

Princess Alma Tea's March 13th tea at Wakefield castle was well attended by ladies of Madrone, as well as those of the other Baronies of An Tir. The ladies found it to be an excellent way of getting to know the Princess (and each other) better, in a more relaxed atmosphere than is usually encountered at revels and tournaments. The affair was catered and cooked by the newly formed Madrone Culinary Guild.

Princess Alma Tea talked about sources of information available in other Baronies, and stressed the value of communicating and making resources of skill and learning available to all. She encouraged the ladies to voice their ideas on improving the Principality. A long discussion the state of the Arts ensued, including ideas on how culture could best be encouraged.

To end the tea, Viscountess Gilraen of Regen sang a couple of solos, accompanied on the piano by Shalom ben-Avram. This led into a Community Sing, lasting as long as the singers could find words for songs. It was agreed that teas should be held more often, if they can all be as pleasant and informative as this one was.

from Crier #65 (May 1977, AS XII)
Chronicked by Serena Cleindori of Bagulay

Informal Saint Patrick's Day Observance, March 17, AS XI, Madrone

On Thursday, March 17, Madrone was invited to celebrate Saint Patrick's Day at Rapunzel's, a Tavern (its name really *is* Rapunzel's, a Tavern). As a further inducement we were offered happy-hour prices and Guinness on tap. The stout ran out at 10 PM or so; obviously we could have had naught to do with this.

It was decided to hold a monthly Saint Bunstable's Prayer Meeting and Sing-Along; stay tuned for time and station.

from Crier #65 (May 1977, AS XII)
Chronicked by Daniel of Shadygrove

Peasant's Revel, March 26, AS XI, Adiantum

Hendrick's Park in Eugene seethed with cutpurses, knaves, thieves, footpads, and sundry unsavory characters as the lowlife of An Tir gathered in amazing numbers at Yagar Stump-Face's Peasant Revel. The acknowledged Lord and Lady of the event were, of course, Their Highnesses Edward and Alma Tea; all others sniveled, grovelled, and begged alms, as befitted their station.

Various contests were held. The swill contest winner was the absent James the Vintner, who thoughtfully sent his entries in flasks labelled "Methyl Alcohol--Anhydrous" and "Acetone"--liberated, empty one hopes, from his local alchemist. The gruel contest winner was Q, with a bean dish redolent with onions and garlic, of which all prudently partook. The peasant-weapon winner (for a farm tool suitable for use in riots and uprisings) was Daniel Shadygrove's baseborn cousin, who brought a pole-flail of amazing reach. There were also contests for log-walking

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(against opposition) and twilsy-wopping, but your humble chronicler not having been permitted to learn writing, the names of the winners have slipped her poor brain; Mistress Deirdre assures all that she will be suitably punished.

Yagar Stumpface won the hotly-contested grovelling contest; such was the enthusiasm of the competitors that the Lord and Lady were well-nigh pushed into the fire a few times.

Sights of interest included mundanes gawking at an even-more-motley-than-usual crew; Michael of Dragonswood's churlish look-alike appearing as a leper and having his authenticity critiqued by those who (one hopes!) had never seen a leper in the--shudder-flesh (the disguise was horrid indeed; and one of Eugene City's blue-clad knights, responding to an ambulance call for the not-seriously stricken mother of one of our members, eyeing grey-maned, leather-clad Hal O'Thane with commendable suspicion and asking, "You're an M.D.?"

Eventually the swill was all drunk, the gruel devoured, and the evening chill began to seep through the threadbare rags of the populace. Mindful, then, of the forthcoming day's labor in the fields, all tottered homeward to their huts, knowing that their dreary lives had been cheered for a few fleeting hours.

from Crier #65 (May 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Q; dictated to Deirdre

Reception, March 27, AS XI, Three Mountains

It was with great pride that Edward and AlmaTea, during their reign, were granted the privilege by King Andrew of Riga to present Janeltis Karaine, Stargazer, with the Order of the Laurel. Sir Jaimie of the Oakenshield and his lady Jeanne opened their parlor for a reception in Mistress Janeltis's honor, March 27, A.S. XI, which was attended by many Three Mountains citizens. It was truly gratifying to bestow this honor on such a talented and energetic citizen of An Tir.

from Crier #66 (June 1977, AS XII)

Gossip, April, XI

A reward is offered for Flying Coconut cocoons.

Sonya of Samarovsk recently escaped the ghastly fate of being crushed between two enthusiastic dragons (who subsequently crushed each other). Only by quick thinking and nimble footwork was she able to save herself.

Blarney of the Barque, scribing machine to YE CRIER, and Hal O'Thane's anonymous typer recently welcomed a new arrival. The infant scribe, named Brendan, weighed 11 lbs 4 oz, and is reportedly doing well.

Glanwyn and Draggi traveled to Mists to attend Dun-Dra-Con (a meeting of the Dungeon Master's Guild). A number of well known fighters from the South were also in attendance, and gave a fighting demonstration, to show the relative properties of a variety of armaments to the interested gamesters.

Ailantha of Greani Vellir and Brulla McKhan (Adiantum), the creators and publishers of The Elf Hill Times, newsletter to Adiantum, have retired. Their office is now being filled by Victoria de Toledo. *Welcome to the madhouse, Victoria!*

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Linda of London and Harolde of Gloucester (Madrone) interviewed Lord Brooke, the Earl of Warwick, on his recent visit to Seattle. He proposed to send Linda a film which she will be pleased to show to the SCA; Linda and Harolde mentioned the SCA in the interview, and His Lordship mentioned that they have jousting on horseback and medieval feasts at Warwick Castle. The interview can be heard on The British Hour, KXA. *Listen to Linda of London every Saturday following the noon news on KXA, 770 AM; the show is produced by Harolde of Gloucester. Listen to Linda's new series, "Castles and Kings", every Wednesday at 2:30, also on KXA.*

Prince Edward is worried about his future title. As he will be a double Viscount, it has been suggested that he combine the two titles, and be a D-iscount.

from Crier #64 (April 1977, AS XI)

Announcements, April, XI

The Prince and Princess of An Tir, having captured the Motley banner in the basement of the Knights of Columbus Hall are holding said banner for ransom. It shall be returned to the royally chartered order after a presentation of a suitable performance unto us, (i.e. lines memorised, rehearsed, involving more than five people, all with lines, etc.) (Of course keeping with tradition, we *might* sell it to the highest bidder so that he could ransom it.)

A reply to Their Highnesses from the Order of Motley: Grief-stricken though we be by the loss of our beloved ~~sick moose~~ trumpet, and the nigh-impossible conditions for its release, we trust that Their Highnesses will, from time to time, bring Their hapless captive to events, that we may be comforted by its dulcet tones.

From the Throne: Princess Alma Tea has expressed an interest in meeting the ladies of Madrone. She will be holding a tea at 2 o'clock, March 13, at Wakefield Castle. All ladies of Madrone and those from visiting baronies are invited to attend. She hopes that this will be a good source of information. Those with questions should call Judith of York or Allysen Varena. *Medieval dress*

The following citizens of An Tir received awards during the previous month:

Award of Arms:

Erin of Lemati

Baron and Baroness:

Theodulf of Borogove

Anne of Caerdydd

from Crier #64 (April 1977, AS XI)

An Tir Coronation, April 16, AS XI, Blatha An Oir

Tacoma Community College was the site of the coronation of Prince Steingrim and Princess Fiona on April 16, A.S. XI. Some one hundred citizens of An Tir attended.

Before the Grand March, at the final court of Edward and Alma Tea, Benedicite Draconia (Traepishka) and Athelas of the Knife were given Awards of Arms. The law of An Tir (reprinted elsewhere in this issue) was read, and Gerhard Kendal and Andre Lessard presented their

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Highnesses with boffers and boffer-helms. Alysson of Dunrobin returned Gerhard's purloined chessboard (her cousin had stolen it).

After the Grand March, Viscount Sir Steingrim and Viscountess Fiona came forth to claim the Coronets of An Tir. The knights, officers of state, peers, and landed barons and baronesses swore fealty to the Coronet, and the Coronet reciprocated. Viscountess Alma Tea was made a Viscountess and Lady of Valorous Estate.

Then was proclaimed the Kingdom ban on fencing and Oriental martial arts at official SCA events. The Principality marshallate plans to appeal this ruling, but meantime it will be strictly observed.

Manfred de Blutfaalfe, Domric the Sober, Ludwig von Lemminghaus, and Morgan of Aberystwyth were named the Princess' guard during Fiona's reign; they will guard the Princess and aid any other lady suffering from unwelcome attentions.

Alisoun Verena was made First Mistress of the Pied Piper's Place, a cooperative child-care corner at tourneys. Anne of Caerdydd presented pillows, complete with Their Highness' arms, to the Throne. Gerhard Kendal and Andre Lessard presented their *new* Highnesses with boffers and boffer helms. The Shire of Blatha An Oir presented silver goblets (filled), salt, and bread as a token of their loyalty.

Manfred de Blutfaalfe presented the Great War Sword of State to Prince Steingrim. It is white, with a red tip, and bears more than accidental resemblance to a blind man's cane. In the same vein (jugular), Yulseth of Darkwood presented His Highness with a wargame figure entitled "It Hasta Be Shasta". House Mandragora presented Their Highnesses with penannular brooches--in the wrappings of Fiona's was found the note, "To be a Princess you have to kiss a lot of frogs---RIBBET!" Julian of the Purple Must presented wine in inscribed bottles. Michael the Black presented emblazoned ostrich eggs to Their Highnesses and Their Recent Highnesses. Scott, for some reason, presented a stick.

Wearry, by this time, of court, the populace participated in or watched a live chess game, organized by Gerhard Kendal, who had originally planned a fencing match. While the chess game was forming up, Viscountess Anne II reminded the folk of her weaving contest (Twelfth Night deadline) and Deputy Marshall Styrbjorn Hrolfsson announced new armor regulations (printed elsewhere in this issue). Viscount Elrond mentioned the possibility of a seven-man longship crew for the Duvall raft race. Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot mentioned her project of household registration. Gerhard Kendal announced a tourney to be held at Westercon in Lions Gate on July 3.

Principality Knight Marshall Gilmirron of the Blue Flame decreed that *there will be no more visible plastic armor on the field*. It makes us resemble a DuPont commercial. Also, anyone questioning a marshall's decision will be removed. The live chess game by now being organized, it ensued. White won; Seamus killed Akbar. During events, a proposed listing of Ithra classes was available for perusal and expression of interest. Elsewhere in this issue, the front-running classes-- those eliciting the most interest--are listed, as well as where to write for information.

At Final Court it was announced that all contest entrants were winners. Those who placed first were not announced. We have not received this information by press time. Shalom Ben-Avram of York threw Wakefield Castle open as a staging area for forays on the town, and the proposed after-revel to Canterbury Inn; Prince Steingrim indicated his interest in photos of the coronation, and offered to pay for prints; The Shire of Blatha An Oir announced its intention of throwing a Hogmanay (New Year's Eve) in the old style; and the populace vacated the area by the statutory closing time of 6 PM (more or less), leaving, as usual, the facilities cleaner than we found them.

In the evening a goodly group did in sooth assemble at Canterbury Inn in Seattle, for drinking, eating, wenching, knaving and roistering. Folk walking past on the street and glancing in the window were stopped in their tracks.

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from Crier #66 (June 1977, AS XII)
Chronicked by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

The Laws Of An Tir, April 16, AS XI

In the cold winter of A.S. XI, Edward and AlmaTea, Prince and Princess of An Tir, determined that printed law for An Tir was needed. Herein is that body of law:

ARTICLE I: THE LAW

Sec. 1: The Prince's word is law, within this Principality, subject to the by-laws of the Society for Creative Anachronism, the formal decisions of its Board of Directors, and the discretion of the Crown of the West.

Sec. 2: Amendments to these laws shall be presented in the form of specific changes, additions or deletions to specific Articles and Sections. Other Proclamations shall be understood to be in effect only during the reign of the Prince and Princess making them, and shall lapse with the Coronation of their successors.

Sec. 3: All previous proclamations not incorporated in this body of law are hereby rescinded.

Sec. 4: No law or proclamation of An Tir shall be in conflict with the law of the Kingdom of the West. Should there be any apparent contradiction, the law of the Kingdom of the West shall be followed and a clarification from the principal Seneschal will be requested, who will respond immediately.

Sec. 5:

A. Any proclamation or amendment to those laws shall be understood to be in effect from the moment it is spoken, but no subject of An Tir shall be accountable for breaking the law, due to ignorance, until that law or proclamation has been published in the Kingdom of the West newsletter, and cried in their respective baronies.

B. Except as provided by the Kingdom of the West newsletter, "The Page", Volume 9, Issue 3, being the March A.S.XI issue, stating "The law of An Tir shall become effective upon publication in "Ye Crier."

Sec. 6: The law of An Tir will be published annually at Twelfth Night, and become fully in effect and all citizens shall be held accountable for said laws. At this time copies of the law will be available to be read and/or purchased.

ARTICLE II: TOURNAMENTS AND COMBAT

Sec. 1: There shall be three official Coronet Tournaments and three official Coronet Investiture events each year. The dates for these events shall be held on the nearest weekend to, or if a Wednesday, the next following weekend:

January 16	-- Coronation (<i>Twelfth Night</i>)
March 12	-- Coronet tourney
May 15	-- Coronation
July 11	-- Coronet Tourney
September 12	-- Coronation
October 1	-- Coronet Tourney

This schedule shall become effective September 6, 1977, and all scheduling of principal events will follow this schedule. The responsibility for hosting these six events will be shared by the baronies, cantons, and shires of this Principality. Appropriation and location shall be approved by the Seneschallate. Actual dates shall be published by Twelfth night for the entire year.

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Sec. 2:

A. Only belted fighters of An Tir shall have the right to compete for the privilege to crown their lady the Princess of An Tir, unless the king of the West shall find fault with them under Provision 14 of the Rules of the Lists, or they shall be otherwise in violation of the laws of the Society, the Rules of the Lists, the Law of the Kingdom of the West, or the laws of An Tir.

B. All other fighters wishing to compete shall be invited into the Lists by the Prince of An Tir, or the King of the West.

Sec. 3: All fighters, belted or not, competing in the Coronet Lists shall swear they shall be available the weekend of their Coronation, the weekend of the Tournament choosing their successors, and the weekend of their successors Coronation. They shall also swear that they shall be willing to rule if victorious, have a consort willing to rule with them; to fulfill the duties of Regent of An Tir.

Sec. 4: In all cases, the Corpora of the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. , shall be the guide governing the rights, responsibilities, and conduct of the Prince of An Tir.

Sec. 5: In that it is the duty if belted fighters to set a proper example to unbelted fighters, any belted fighter who does not come equipped with the equipment as outlined in the Knight Marshall's Handbook, 2nd edition, will not be allowed to fight.

ARTICLE III: OFFICERS AND DUTIES

Sec.1: There shall be seven Officers of State in the Principality of An Tir. They shall be: The Seneschal, the Black Lion Herald, the Principal Marshall of An Tir, the Chamberlain, the Chancellor, Head of the College of Arts, and the Head of the College of Sciences.

Sec. 2: These officers shall be responsible to the Coronet of An Tir, their Kingdom superiors, and to conform to the bylaws of the Society, the formal decisions of its Board of Directors, and to safeguard the interests and honor of the Society.

Sec. 3:

A. The Chancellor shall serve as the chief legal advisor to the Coronet.

B. The Seneschal shall be the principal legal representative of the Society within An Tir, and shall have the ultimate responsibility of carrying out scheduling and planning the six official Principality events, and shall receive reports from the other Officers of State on the status of their respective offices, along with other appropriate duties of the office.

C. The Black Lion Herald shall be the official voice of the Coronet on the field, shall head the Principality College of Heralds, and other appropriate duties of the office.

D. The Master or Mistress of Arts shall be responsible for the encouragement and development of the arts, within An Tir, and other appropriate duties of the office.

E. The Principal Marshall shall have the responsibility for the conduct of combat upon the field and for ensuring the reasonable safety of said combat, enforcing the edicts of the Knight Marshall's Handbook, and other appropriate duties of the office.

F. The Chamberlain shall be responsible for the collecting, safeguarding, and distribution of the monies of the Principality, and other appropriate duties of the office.

G. The Master or Mistress of Sciences shall be responsible for the encouragement and development of the sciences within An Tir, and other appropriate duties of the office.

Sec. 4:

A. Each principal officer may have deputies, subordinates, and assistants, as they may see fit, subject to the discretion and appointment by the King of the West.

B. The Constable shall be part of the Chancellor's office. In the event of no Chancellor, then they shall receive their instructions from the Marshallate.

C. The Chatelaine, the Golden Key, and the Chronicler shall be under the Seneschallate.

D. All heraldry shall be under the Black Lion Herald.

E. All Marshalls shall be under the Principal Marshall.

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F. Dance Mistress or Master, College of Bards, and other appropriate offices shall be under the College of Arts.

G. All other officers shall be under the auspices of the Coronet and shall be delegated accordingly.

H. All principal officers shall be responsible for writing monthly reports to their Kingdom superiors, and submitting copies of the reports to the Prince and Princess of An Tir.

ARTICLE IV: COURTS OF AN TIR

Sec. 1: The courts of An Tir shall be the Curia Princeps, and such special courts as may be convened by the Coronet.

Sec. 2: The Curia Princeps shall consist of: the Prince, who convenes it, the Princess, the Principal Seneschal, other officers of the court, and other the Coronet may wish to include to carry out said business.

Sec. 3: Courts of Chivalry and Chancellery shall be referred to the Crown of the West.

Sec. 4: Principality inquiries, when completed, will stop all further investigations, save being reopened by the Crown of the West, or the Board of Directors for the Society for Creative Anachronism.

ARTICLE V: ORDERS

Sec. 1: Membership in any order created by the Prince and Princess of An Tir shall be regulated by the Prince and Princess. Any Principality chartered organization shall be regulated by the organization.

ARTICLE VI: CONDUCT

Sec. 1: All persons shall conduct themselves in a courteous and chivalrous manner at all times or they will be asked to conduct themselves properly. If they refuse, they will be asked to leave.

Sec. 2: Knights and Masters of Arms, having the added responsibility of setting the example for the unbelted fighters who aspire to the rank of Knighthood, shall strive to fulfill the requirements for Knighthood, as explained in the Corpora.

Sec. 3: Other nobility, Laurels, Pelicans, Viscounts and Viscountesses, having the same responsibilities as Knights in setting the example for those wishing to attain the same rank, shall strive too fulfill the requirements as set out in the Corpora.

Sec. 4: The Protection of Bards Act

A. Bards, namely: singers, dancers, poets, writers, jugglers, tellers of tales, and other such legitimate bardic performers may, at our discretion, perform for us or our representatives, without fear of harassment or embarrassment.

B. It is our will that during bardic activity the populace, out of respect, shall remain in silence, as to allow the bards to perform.

C. The populace will be asked to attend the bards during their performance. If person or persons refuse to quiet themselves or act in an uncourteous manner, they will be asked to leave the area. If they refuse to leave or continue interrupting they shall face ejection from the area by the Constable or Marshall's office.

By Our Hand on April 16, A.S. XI

Edward, Prince of An Tir

Alma Tea, Princess of An Tir

from Crier #66 (June 1977, AS XII)

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Viscountess Alma Tea's Bridal Shower, April 17, AS XI, Madrone

Alisoun Verena hosted a bridal shower for Viscountess Alma Tea. The ladies (Mikhail ben Yuda was the only male present; he served table) sipped tea, opened gifts, munched on cakes and flummery, and viewed three educational films dealing with certain Viking practices. Discussion ensued as to their authenticity; all left, informed and invigorated.

from Crier #66 (June 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Gendy Wedding Tourney, April 30, AS XI

After a leisurely arrival and set-up, those who had come to see Edward Zifran and AlmaTea married gathered close around the nuptial canopy early in the afternoon of April 30. All last-minute preparations (including Edward's ritual fall from a draft horse) were drawing to a close. Everything and everyone in readiness, Edward was led on horseback to the canopy where Shalom ben-Avram waited to officiate at the traditional Jewish ceremony. Alma Tea was escorted to the canopy in singing procession, and the two were duly wed.

After the breaking of the glass and the cries of "Mazeltov," the guests presented congratulations and gifts. Highlights included a King Kong mug presented to Edward by Julian of the Purple Must, and some flying coconut puppies given to the Barque, the mother coconut having mated with a loat while in Lions Gate. All then retired to shade and relaxation, except for a few who went berserk in the unusual sunshine and fought many challenges. An unnamed knight who goes under the name of Sir Steingrim Stellari defeated all comers. Thoroughly addled by the sun, the fighters then collected for a melee.

During these events some found relief from the sun in a nearby pond, suitably attired in medieval bathing wear. With twilight this "solar-cy" waned, and those of a marshall turn of mind returned to sanity (?) and exhaustion. A potluck feast was brought forth, including two spit-turned roasts. (Some eyed these suspiciously, having heard dire threats aimed at a small, plump, mooching dog during the cooking.)

When all had eaten their fill, the time came for the ritual bedding of the bride. While this took place in her teepee, a Monboggian sex manual was read to the groom. And then began the shivaree. (This chronicler was later privileged to receive a critique from its audience: "It wasn't well rehearsed. People forgot their lines. Blocking was bad; choreography had no originality; lyrics lacked overall esthetic, but 'Edward the Bloody Bastard' is a fine song.") The marital sheets were demanded and received, and ice was throne down into the teepee, one supposes to cool the fires of passion.

Next morning the campsite was buzzed by a low-flying dragon which dropped a message reading, "Wake up, it's time for war, my lords." But even this bellicose message failed to rouse anyone from his Sunday morning relaxation. The lists were fought and Theodulf of Borogove won the field, his prize being two liqueur glasses, two napkins, and a bottle of Drambuie. Seaghda of Green mountain and Tara nic Fleisdheir jointly won the Athole Brose contest; their prize was a bottle of scotch. Baron Theodulf called a court at which it was announced that Allysen of Dunrobin had been appointed Principality Mistress of Equestrian Arts. Also announced was the creation events. As it was explained, those interested would pay some money to the Fund and receive a token to show at feasts which would allow them to serve themselves first.

Slowly and reluctantly, people bade their farewells and congratulations to the happy, exhausted couple, and took their leave.

(As a note to those concerned about the fate of an injured chipmunk named Bolverk, she is alive and well and travelling through Canada after some hair-raising experiences with a Canadian emergency room.)

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from Crier #66 (June 1977, AS XI)
Chronicle by Glanwyn Ty Meillionen

Reed College Renaissance Faire, April 30, AS XI & May 1, AS XII, Three Mountains

On the weekend of May 1st the Barony of Three Mountains participated in the Reed College Renaissance Faire. There was entertainment, free beer, and food for all who were courageous enough to eat it.

The fighters of the Barony held challenges and melees throughout the two days. Lady Sumingo and Leanna of House Stormbringer bellydanced: James of Northkeep displayed arms and armor.

At the request of the Reed students, and with funding provided by the college, The Barony created 60 medieval costumes, worn by students during the faire; these were donated to Gold Key afterward.

Reed students provided many exotic entertainments. Most notable were the procession of flagellants, with much whipping and wailing, and the giant, jeep-mounted slingshot which flung water balloons at everyone. At one point the wheeled Ballista had to be routed by medievalists brandishing swords and axes. Naturally it deserted in great haste, never to return.

Manfred der Blutefalfe challenged Thorgeirr to a "quickdraw" contest with saber vs broadsword. Manfred won two times out of three. Society members participated in the tug of war, three legged race, jump rope, face painting, and picture drawings. However, their prior training and skill were most evident in the "clench-a-wench" contests, at which they excelled.

The grand finale was an outstanding display of fireworks. Truly a spectacular ending to a unique festival.

from Crier #69 (September 1977, AS XII)
Reprinted by permission of the Runestone

Gossip, May, AS XII

Prince Edward yet holds captive the Motley banner and trumpet, despite its plaintive wails. Beware, Your Highness: the bite of a sick moose is quite painful!

Some fell fiends in Lions Gate, despite a mother's tears, yet imprison the beloved flying coconut pull-toy, late of the Barque. Their adamant hearts remain unmoved. *Has all of An Tir taken up abduction?*

The Balking Beastie (chariot to Elspeth Schnee-flame, Madrone) despite its name, did featly cover the distance to the recent Crown Tourney and back, to the amazement of its by-then-crazed passengers.

Kendred Khan (Adiantum) hath recently been delivered from the surgeon's knife, not only alive but recovering!

Bolverk of Momchilovich (peripatetic) did cease her wandering long enough to attend the Peasant's Revel in Adiantum, where she was joyously welcomed by all.

The World Tribune, a nationwide and Canada Nichiven Shoshu Buddhist newspaper, recently ran a full page article about a "jousting tournament" (sic) of the SCA. The reporter, though bemused, seemed favorably impressed.

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The Madrone Expeditionary Force wishes the Baronies of Three Mountains and Adiantum much luck, valor, etc. in their forthcoming border dispute. We are a force comprised of archers (led by Reynaud of Burgundy) and fighters (as yet uncaptured). We wish to remind the Barons that we are for hire. Please contact our business agent, the notorious Jewish Merchant Daniel Shadygrove.

Viscount and Viscountess DuVal are now the proud owners of a new castle, Tsieltsa Mera.

from Crier #65 (May 1977, AS XII)

Announcements, May, XII

Daniel Shadygrove and Dennis Shadygrove announce the formation of an Armorers, Metalsmiths, and Leathersmiths Guild. The organizational meeting will be Thursday, April 14th, 7:30 PM, at Shadygrove Leather,

Lady Koressa Thokubjalla (Foggy Bell) has moved from Highwood Keep in Adiantum to the Barony of Three Mountains. Leaving the position of Deputy Marshall, she is now Mistress of Arts for Three Mountains, and is holding the War Banner of Adiantum captive.

The following citizens of An Tir recently received awards:

Award of Arms:

Edwin of Svartelder
Scallanus of Skye
Nhill von Haukenkreuz
Elsbeth the White
Domric the Sober

from Crier #65 (May 1977, AS XII)

Ilya A. Gryaznie Exorcism Picnic, Lions Gate

House HavOk, upon learning of Subotai of Bog's offer of one bent copper coin for Bjorn of Hav Ok, decided that only a madman or one possessed would make such an exorbitant offer. Assuming possession, they arranged an exorcism to rid Subotai of the spirit of the late Ilya A. Gryaznie (one who never did recognize the value of a Ziota). The HavOkians, Gerhard, and one Monbogg thus paddled out to an island in Bunsen Lake (a site much used in Ilya's lifetime). Martinus performed the ceremony with the aid of a rune stick, and the gods expressed displeasure by drizzling on the participants.

Disorganized and impromptu merriment followed, taking the form of fighting practice, canoeing, and a poetry reading, to wit: The Lay of Styraeman, being a tale of his death told in graphic and scandalous detail. No contests, courts, or presentations happened.

from Crier #67 (July 1977, AS XII)

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May Day Feast And Revel, AS XII, Seagirt

This event was the first major undertaking of the Shire of Seagirt (Victoria, BC). Activities got under way around 1:00. The feast included lentils, tuna (whole), a duck, salads, several interesting pastries, and a most excellent apple pie.

After the procession, Peter Pun read an epic poem telling of the beginnings of the Shire of Seagirt. A maypole dance followed.

Contest winners were:

Most Courteous Lady -- Lady Karedwin;
Most Courteous Gentleman -- Lord Roland;
Best Lamb Dish -- Cathlo Sean O'Connel.

from Crier #67 (July 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by William Gordon of Bogg,
Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Saint Edwin's Tourney, May 11, AS XI, Madrone

The dawn of St. Edwin's Tourney day was dark and stormy; when autocrat and weather wizard Sean Gealt appeared the sun shone through the clouds. At Opening Court, Lions Gate declared war on Madrone over the disputed territory of Faire Haven. The Lions Gate Forces are to be known as the Faire Haven Offensive (F.O.E.) while the Madrone Army of Defense is, acronymically, M.A.D. There immediately ensued a peace demonstration. Draft notices were proclaimed, and penalties assessed for aiding and abetting the enemy.

More peaceful announcements consisted of the Crier Benefit Aluminum Recycling Project (save thy smitten aluminum cans and bring them to Crier Collating Night) and the re-establishment of the Madrone Culinary Guild.

After Court, Amorette the Knowing and her Pike Place Market Morris Dancers entertained the populace while the fighters readied themselves for carnage. (*It was not apparent at the Tourney, but has since come to pass that the symbol taken by these Morrisers is two carrots in saltire proper, worn proudly on the front of their costumes.*)

Weather glowered due doubtless to the proliferation of Worse Rabbit Joke entries. Deirdre, the judge, barely restrained from suicide, proclaimed Michael Trygvason the "winner" (?)

The CRIER art staph (Serena and Geneva) ran an illumination contest to evoke the spirit of this tourney; the winner, by Kimberly, adorns this Chronicle.

Manfred Blutfaalfe (known as Beesbane) was victorious in the lists, and such was the mellow mood of the day that no one at all won the dying contest. The next day, as Sean Gealt was not autocratting a tourney, it poured, yea, verily, and soddenly.

from Crier #67 (July 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Viking Ship Launching, May 14, AS XII, County Duval

On May 14 a hardy group of (more or less) volunteers gathered in County Du Val to complete and man Viscount Sir Elrond's Viking longship, which he intended to enter in a local river raft race that day. As workers swarmed to complete the ship, spectators discussed ways to rescue drowning Vikings.

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In spite of great efforts and the application of much mastic (to the ship, its builders, friendly dogs, passers-by...), race time arrived and work was not finished. The crew decided to abandon the race and test the ship, when complete, in a small shallow fjord nearby. All who were able helped haul the ship (some 30 feet long, made of strips of exterior-grade plywood) to her destiny.

some say they had never before seen water enter a boat quite that fast. the crew managed to row to the center of the fjord and back; this was a quick journey, considering that a large percentage of the crew was bailing. At one point, Friar William was floating -- inside the ship. After the ship was drained and dragged back, Viscountess Gilraen provided towels for the damp. The future of the longship was not yet decided.

from Crier #67 (July 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Genevra of Estolat

Egilstourney Skallagrimsonar III, MAY 28 - 30, AS XII, Adiantum

Undaunted by predictions of firestorms, meteor showers, and epidemic, dauntless Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi, assisted by brave and valorous Reginleif the Unruly, made bold to autocrat yet another Egilstourney. The good folk of Adiantum did most gloriously assist this insane project. Equally undaunted, folk from Kingdom Central and all over An Tir mustered both their courage and themselves.

The coward dies a thousand deaths, the brave man only one. No disaster appeared. Folk set up tents on Saturday, and singing and socialization did ensue about the campfire that evening; Sunday saw the lists, (won by Duke James) the Rain Tales contest, (won jointly by Gregory of the Lost Forest and Scot the Jester), and the Norse Dress contest, (won by Duchess Verena and Erin of Stone Croft.) One possible though not-actualized disaster: a swarm of bees approached the tourney site during Duke William's Rain Tale. Proceedings quickly adjourned to elsewhere. Later that afternoon Maras the Wanderer, in his Troll persona, was tied to a tree and tortured; a good time was had by almost all. Sunday evening brought double moonbows and two singing campfires, one of which knew but four verses to the Bloody Ball. A cultural mission to the heathen was dispatched from the more liberally educated choir.

The moonbow-heralded rain appeared Monday morning, just in time to dampen many tents, but no spirits. En route home the weary autocrats' dragon, Smogmaster, did perish, but so pleased were they at the success of the tourney that they screamed not, neither threw they fits.

from Crier #67 (July 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Gossip, June, XII

It hath been said that Liam's Barque is worse than his bight.

Rumors are fluttering about that Viscount Sir Edward is declaring war on Madrone. We withhold comment.

Lions Gate changes: Seaghda of Green Mountain has resigned as Seneschal of Lions Gate, and on his recommendation, Duncan bog Cameron has become Acting Seneschal. Bombar of Novgorod will continue as Deputy Seneschal. Rowena de Roncevalles de Navarre is the new Acting Mistress of Arts, replacing Tara nic an Fhleisdeir, who has resigned. Gwenffrewi yr Arabus has become the Acting Mistress of Sciences, replacing Gerek the Far-Seeing. Scellanus of Skye has become Sable Loat Pursuivant to Lions Gate, replacing Morgan of Aberystwyth, who

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has become Black Lion Herald for the Principality of An Tir. Domric the Sober becomes Keeper of the Calendar for Lions Gate.

A rumor has been spreading that Sir Steingrim Stallari is contemplating the destruction of one of Three Mountain's glories: namely, his mustache. Fie, Sir Steingrim! Wilt rob the ladies of one of their chiefest pleasures?

Lady Morag of Darkenwald and Lord Corwin of Thornwood announce the birth of Demoiselle Catherine Jean on 1 April.

Wat the White, rodent to the Barque and long-time CRIER Staph member, recently succumbed to cancer, and has been buried at Dragon'stryst.

Donn an Bronach is a galingale sniffer.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Madrone) hath been re-elected to the vice presidency of an organization dealing with MATTERS NOT OF THIS WORLD OR TIME, i.e. the Science Fiction Writers of America. Condolences are In order. For those who ask, the novel is being recalcitrant.

Daniel Shadygrove (Madrone), while sojourning at the residence of a gracious Adiantum lady, departed in great haste, leaving behind his hose, codpiece, and shoes (all of these green). If the lady could arrange the return of these items he will forbear to mention her name and the details of his abrupt departure.

Mikhail ben Yuda (Madrone) hath heard it rumored that there be a nefarious band of assassins abroad, and that they are available for hire if one wishes to do in an enemy or an obsolete persona. Of course no true lord or lady would participate in such depravity, and this rumor is simply printed in the interest of complete coverage.

House Burgundy (Madrone) hath exchanged certain educational films for the Motley banner, which was being held for ransom by House Gendy. One shudders to imagine what House Burgundy will demand.

The Flying Coconut Pull-Toy is rumored to be alive and well and operating a riding school in Lions Gate.

from Crier #66 (June 1977, AS XII)

Announcements, June, AS XII

Viscount Sir Edward Zifran was persuaded to relinquish the captive Motley Trumpet into the hands of a liaison from House Burgundy in exchange for the use of a magic dragon eye (i.e. Viking films of questionable educational merit.)

It should be known that House Burgundy is willing to return the trumpet to Motley on less stringent terms than those of its former captor. Because Motley has at times been too proud and pride goeth before a fall, we offer Motley the opportunity to eat humble pie. Realizing that the crazed Gealt is among the foremost members of Motley, we trust that he will be able to gather a representative group of no less than five to undertake the rescue of their treasured ~~sick moose~~ trumpet at the Saint Edwin's Day Tourney. People wishing to help in the preparation of humble pie should contact Alisoun Varena.

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The Following Citizens of An Tir Recently Received Awards:

Award of Arms:

Benedicite Draconia (Traepishka)

Athelas of the Knife

Order of the Laurel:

Janeltis Karaine, Stargazer

from Crier #66 (June 1977, AS XII)

Medieval Games Weekend, June 4 & 5, AS XII, Lions Gate

The games opened, as events autocrated by Baron Gerhard Kendal apparently usually do , with rain. However, undeterred by the mud abounding in Warner Loat State Park and by the 25c fee for entering contests, medieval gamesters and athletes pressed on, and the sky eventually cleared. Contests included mace lists, twilsey lists, and organized body looting by teams of ladies. Though the contests finished, the participants did not, and jeu de boules, archery, and twilsey wopping carried on until dusk.

As night fell, those involved in heraldry left for a Principality heraldry meeting; others left to see Monty Python and the Holy Grail. Those left at the site sat around the fire and listened to the song of Sir Steingrim, the Lay of Styraeman, and other songs and stories until the hour grew late and all retired.

Sunday dawned clear for the closing of the games. At final court a tie for best all around athletes was announced, between Charles of Saxony and Gerek the Silent. Second place was taken by Rowena de Roncevalles de Navarre.

Some of the winners of individual events :

ATHLETIC: Domric the Sober, Harrold of Warrington, Rowena de Roncevalles de Navarre, Olen of Lapland, Charles of Saxony, Prince Steingrim Stallari, Derek the Silent, Bombor of Novgorod, Julliet of Coventry, Alexa of Krasnadar.

NON-ATHLETIC: Charles of Saxony, Derek the Silent, Gerek the Far-Seeing, Andre Lessard, Edward the Stuff, Olen of Lapland, and Domric the Sober.

from Crier #69 (September 1977, AS XII)

Chronicled by Maelen of Catcott

Edited by Genevra of Estolat

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Linstrom Coronet, June 11 & 12, AS XII, Three Mountains

Amid blizzards of lint and a plaque of creepy-crawlies, the Barony of Three Mountains hosted the June Coronet for An Tir. Folk appeared from all over the Principality, and King Terrence and Queen Jennet flew in from the South (some say they even used a dragon).

Pavilions blossomed beneath the trees, and a gaggle of mundanes came to gawk at the splendidly-clad medievalists.

After the Grand March, the Barons and Baronesses of An Tir swore fealty to the King. Guillaume de Vinvert was named senior Deputy to Gilmirron of the Blue Flame, Principality Knight Marshall. Michael the Black and Gerhard Kendal ranted at length about the war between Madrone and Lions Gate. Dennis an Seodoir was named envoy to Lions Gate; Duncan Bog Cameron was, in retaliation, made envoy to Madrone. The war will, in addition to SCA combat, involve wargames.

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A Principality Feast Fund was begun, and various presentations were made to the Throne.

After the Lists began it was noted that an unusual number of Lions Gatoix distinguished themselves upon the field. Before the final round, Scot the Jester entertained, as did two bellydancers, Erinn of Lemati and Sumingo of Amaranth.

During the afternoon the populace played board games and a lady was abducted and rescued; her abductor was borne before the Throne and subsequently tossed into the creek.

Coronet Lists finalists were Theodulf of Borogrove and Edward Zifran, Bastard of Gendy; the Bastard will once again sit the Throne.

Those who labored mightily to bring forth the Coronet include Valkyrie, Ulfred, Sumingo, autocrats; feast, Briere, Sumingo, and Ulfred; Camp Master, Ulfred; equipment transport, Gilmirron and Blackhand; royalty transport, Ulfred; contests autocrat, Valkyrie; gatekeepers, Audin the Red, Morgan of Aberystwyth, and Peter Blackbeard; heralding, Pathfinder; Pavilions, Manfred and Koressa. Others who helped in myriad ways include Arin Sange Griffin, Jadian Iron Hand, Vivian of the Moon and her daughter Maria, Winifred of Clan David, Erlyss Gray Lizard and his lady Acacia, Manfred, Ulfred, and Blackhand. As may be seen, the Tournament was a concerted Baronial effort; however, the Seneschal assures us all that if anything went wrong it was, of course, her fault.

There were, in addition, a number of contests: Jewelry was won by Michael of Dragonswood and Steingrim Stallari; Weapons, by James of Northkeep; Armour, Blackhand; Pavilion, Blackhand and Ludwig von Lemminghaus; Footwear, Blackhand; Best Decorated Object, Edwin of Svartelder. The best pages and ladies-in-waiting were also given prizes. The winners were Kieka of Valfriborg, Melissa Kendal, and Andre Lessard.

At Final Court, Edward was acclaimed the victor and crowned with a wreath; Amanda Kendal accepted for the absent, plague-stricken Alma Tea. Theodulf of Borogrove and Anne of Caerdydd were admitted to the Order of the Silver Rose. Manfred won the Shattered Shield for best dying. The Barony of Three Mountains presented roses to the royalty and gifts to their new Baron Deitrich and to the tireless recorder company. The new Baron and Baroness were given various other gifts, and the Barons and Baronesses of An Tir who had not quite managed to attend Opening Court then swore fealty to Their Majesties.

Ludwig von Lemminghaus was awarded the Mucking Tall Maul. It was announced that the Bend Sinister, late the newsletter of Three Mountains, is no more.

The populace then adjourned to a sumptuous feast. While all were dining, a flock of flying coconuts passed overhead (the infidels said they were but bats, but we of the True Faith know better.) Parliament convened and wore on into the night, while the less exalted citizens sang around campfires and otherwise enjoyed life, leading the Peers of the Realm to a fuller understanding of *noblesse oblige*.

The morning brought, to those who survived, yet another session of Parliament, and a live chess game between King Terrence and Prince Steingrim (His Majesty won); Scott the Jester (White King's Knight) was the terror of the field but could not, as a mime, say "You're dead!" as the game requires.

After the live chess game there was fighting and recorder music. As the tournament ended, highway warnings were broadcast. Lint plows plied the roads. Dragons were mired in drifts of lint, and there desperate passengers set forth afoot, only to be devoured by ravening hordes of caterpillars. All in all, a usual post-Tourney trip homeward.

from Crier #68 (August 1977, AS XII)
Chronicle by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh
Additional information from Valkyrie

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Renaissance Faire, June 19, AS XII, Cedar, Vancouver Island

Padraic, Bjorn of HavOk, and Olen rowed to Vancouver Island on June 19 to attend a mundanely-planned Renaissance Faire at Cedar. Suitably impressed, they did describe it thusly: A neatly laid-out encampment of colorful tents and pavilions shaded the many merchants and artisans hawking their wares in cheerful pandemonium. The road led up to a moat and bailey (ably garrisoned by ducks) which guarded the entrance to the tavern proper (on field vert): The Crow and Gate.

From behind the tavern came the clang and thud of jousters reeling in their saddles. Also heard were wandering minstrels, the pub's carousers, and the clash of small sword. The SCA visitors were well met and welcomed by the local warriors, who quickly involved them in discussion and comparison of armor, weapons, and fighting styles. Bjorn taught new techniques and explained historical background to all who were interested (everybody). Padraic discussed the finer arts (smallsword) with many of the local fencers.

Jousters, clad in basinet and jeans, were still going full tilt on the field. They were soon followed by a small group of foot , attired in thermal knit armor and green-bay basinets. Brandishing their plywood and pine weapons, they began to melee on the field, ferociously beating each other about the head and body. (Do they really hit each other with those things? Yup, and got away with only minor injuries.)

The Lions Gate fighters were soon on the field, trading blows for the edification and enjoyment of the populace. After they dragged the dead from the field, inquisitive urchins seemed eager to learn and practice the SCA's ancient and noble art.

Seagirt was there in force, giving a warm welcome and a taste of their fine hospitality. It seems that some morality plays, with travelling performances on request, are planned.

Lady Godiva, in full costume and quiet dignity, came riding through the Faire, much to the delight of all.

As the doughy Lions Gatoix left, they met some yellow-clad holy chanters who offered them a free meal at a pavilion just outside. Due to a need to catch a transport of the local navy, they sadly declined the gracious offer.

from Crier #69 (September 1977, AS XII)

Chronicle by Padraic

Edited by Glanwyn Ty Meillionen

Reprinted from the North Wind

Gossip, July, AS XII

Edward and Alma Tea, on their honeymoon, have been sending cards of a most remarkable strangeness to various goodly citizens; it is not known if exertion and lack of sleep have addled their wits, or if they were always thus. Controversy rages.

The Flying Coconut Pull-Toy has been returned to the Barque from Lions Gate, but such were the horrors of its captivity that the poor beast hath been struck dumb, and hath not been able to relate any details, including how it seems to have mated with a loat and borne living young.

Viscount Sir Audun and Viscountess Gwendolyn were wed on May 14, A.S. XII, in Redmond Washington. The Society contingent among the guests wore medievals, as did the bridal party. Shalom ben Avram of York, Serena Cleindori, and David of Bagulay provided music during the ceremony. The happy couple led Renaissance dancing at the reception.

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A thoroughly SCA wedding is planned for July 16, probably at Reed College Student Union Building in Portland.

Bjorn of HavOk has resigned as Master of Stables for Lions Gate. Replacing him in that position (behind the eight ball) is Harrold of Warrington. Harrold continues as Constable of Lions Gate.

Michael Tryggvassen will fare far afield as he hath joined the Current Crusaders (U.S. Army). He will leave some time late this summer, and hopes to be stationed in Germany where there is a small but active SCA company.

from Crier #67 (July 1977, AS XII)

Announcements, July, AS XII

From the Throne:

1. Helmet and armor regulations will be strictly enforced. If you don't know the new regulations, ask you local Marshall, the Principality Knight Marshall, or His Highness Prince Steingrim. Shield sizes have been getting out of hand lately; we urge reasonable heaters and round shields. Round shields should be 22-28" in diameter (one third your height). Heaters should be 22-27" wide and 24-32" long, or a reasonable alternative. Heaters longer than 32" are kites; round shields wider than 28" are Viking rounds. Only heaters and round shields are permitted in the Coronet Lists, unless both parties agree otherwise. A good way to measure heaters is the old shoulder to shoulder, chin to crotch. We wish to maintain reasonable weight, size, and authenticity of shields in this Principality. His Highness will be happy to answer letters and inquiries, bitches, or complaints.

2. The Shasta invasion scheduled for July 2-4 in Three Mountains has been canceled. Instead, the Three Mountains-Adiantum Reclamation Project will be held at the same site and time. Baron Frederick has declared his intention to Reclaim that portion of his Barony stolen by a renegade Welshman named Adiantum.

3. Conduct before Our Thrones and Persons has been lax of late. Be it known that We require a ten foot clear space about the Throne at all times. If you must cross, bow to Us, or to the Thrones if we are not present. We represent not only the Coronet of An Tir, but also Their Majesties, the King and Queen, and the Thrones of the West. If you wish to talk to Us, ask the Throne Herald and he will convey the request. If you don't know the proper protocol, ask the Herald.

4. At the June 11 An Tir Coronet Tournament the first session of Parliament will be held. Parliament members will be the Prince and Princess, the Great officers of State, and all the Peers of the Realm. (The Peers are all Laurels, Pelicans, Knights, Masters-at-Arms, Viscounts/Viscountesses, and Barons/Baronesses present at the tourney.) The purpose of the Parliament will be to advise the Prince and Princess on appropriate Principality matters, such as amendments to the Laws of An Tir. If you want to express your comments, ideas, and criticisms, come to the tourney.

5. The Feast Fund of An Tir has been established by Their Highnesses, Prince Steingrim and Princess Fiona. The costs of procuring sites and autocratting SCA events continue to rise. The Feast Fund will be reserved to offset deficits incurred by autocrats of Principality events. It will still be necessary to "Pass the Helm", but autocrats should not have to face the risk of financial loss. Feast Fund members will not have to contribute to the helm unless they wish to make additional contributions.

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The fund will be administered by the Ladies of Valorous Estate. The cost is twelve dollars (\$12) per year per person, payable a year in advance, commencing with the Coronet Tourney June 11, A.S. XII. (Children in a family group, under 13, need not pay.) The advantages to those who contribute to the fund:

A. A small, sterling silver token of the An Tir emblem will be numbered and given to each contributor.

B. At all Principality events where food is served, those persons displaying their tokens will be served before the general populace, regardless of other potluck contributions.

C. Members receive the personal satisfaction of knowing that a valuable and appreciated contribution has been made to the successful operation of the Principality of An Tir, and of being part of a practical demonstration that An Tir is one step closer to being worthy of Kingdomship.

6. It has come to Our attention that there is a general lack of recognition of the Peers of the Realm, other than knights. We are speaking of the civil nobility-- the Laurels and Pelicans. These persons are due the same respect and courtesy shown to Knights and Masters-at- Arms. If you don't know who these persons are--for shame!

By appointment of the Prince and Princess of An Tir, Allysen of Dunrobin has been named Mistress of Equestrian Arts for the Principality of An Tir. Any with ideas or questions please contact Allysen, c/o Laura Lang.

Armed Seduction?: To all Lovely Ladies (as if there were any other kind), particular those of you who have had the honor to be abducted: I am interested in putting together either an Ithra course or a paper, tentatively entitled *THE ART OF ARMED SEDUCTION (or) SUCCESSFUL ABDUCTIONS FOR FUN AND PROFIT*. I entreat you all to acquaint me with things that you liked or did not like about the abduction(s) in which you were involved, and what you would suggest for future abductions.

To all Lords Rescuers, and, most importantly, to those churls, knaves, louts, dastards, blighters, rotters, and others dear to my heart, who go around snatching ladies for a living; from you too I need to hear. What can M'lady do to make her stay under your tender mercies more to her liking? What can she do to assist (resist) in making her abduction one to be remembered with fondness and longing? Please send responses to Wilhelm von Messer.

from Crier #67 (July 1977, AS XII)

GREETINGS,

I am pleased to announce that after a great deal of provocation, we have finally entered a state of war with our neighbor to the South, the Barony of Madrone.

Therefore, as of this moment, I am calling on all Lions Gate fighters to prepare themselves for battle, with weapons, shields, and armour for war, and to train in war tactics for ensuing onslaught. I also call upon the Archers of the Barony to contact Charles of Saxony and Ilkka the Crazy to work their marksmanship upon targets so that if archers are allowed in battle, they can be used to the best advantage.

I further call on the Arts and Sciences to prepare the songs and studies so that when Lions Gate is victorious, the deeds of those in battle may be sung and spoke in an appropriate manner, and that those who go forth into battle go well horsed and housed, with full bellies and a song on their lips.

To the ladies of the Barony of Lions Gate, may you inspire your lords to fight well for the honor and acclaim of the citizens, and for the love of all of you.

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The war came about through the attempted blackmail of the Barony by People of Madrone, an insult which must be avenged in the proper feudal battle. After the Faire Haven discussion, Madrone did not step forward to battle. Perhaps this time they will!

They are joined in this endeavor by the people of Faire Haven, led by Viscount Sir Edward Zifran.

The Madronans are presently preparing their troops and training; it is expected that they will be joined by the Mercenary forces of the Black Fens, led by Baron Michael the Black.

Good people, remember that this war is between the two entities of Lions Gate and Madrone, not between individual people. We are still friendly and hospitable to those that visit us, and will show no malice towards those in the south. This war will take place on the battlefields, not at revels or other more quiet gatherings. The dates and locations of the battles to decide this war will be made known as soon as information is secure.

Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland
Baron in and of Lions Gate

from Crier #67 (July 1977, AS XII)
Reprinted by permission of the *North Wind*. For a response, see the Madrone Leaf.)

A state of emergency now exists in the Barony of Madrone. Uncivilized barbarians from the north have declared an unwarranted and unprovoked war. Forty days notice has been served upon the Barony of Madrone, which will become effective June 9, A.S. XII.

Therefore, this order of conscription becomes effective at once:

1. All citizens of Madrone will aid and assist their Barony in this time of distress.
2. All fighters will provide themselves with minimum S.C.A. arms and armour and assist in defense of the Barony.
3. Any citizen of Madrone who aids, assists, or fights for the enemy shall be guilty of treasonable conduct.

Theodulf of Borogove

from The Madrone Leaf (July 1977, AS XII)

Westercon Helmet Bash, July 3, AS XII, Lions Gate

The first body looting by men upon a female victim in Lions Gate history occurred on July 3 at Totem Park, University of British Columbia. Among the folk gathered there for Westercon XXX, a major science fiction convention, were Crown Prince and Princess Paul and Carol of Bellatrix, Princess Lorissa du Griffin of Caid, and the Tannists of An Tir, Viscount Sir Edward Zifran and Viscountess Alma Tea av den Telemark.

Lists and challenges took place on a strangely shaped field; it had a tree in the center. The University of Ithra's music class provided music. Crown Prince Paul's identical cousin won the lists; his prize was a large stein-ful (three bottles) of beer.

The gentlemen, having observed the ladies in past months, tried there first body looting--successfully--on Bolverk of Momchilovich. The ladies also attempted a body looting, but the fallen fighter convinced them that he would be too heavy in his layers of chainmail for them to carry off.

Melees of various kinds followed. The tourney ended when the medieval science fiction fans drifted off to other attractions. Lions Gate fighters will have films of the day's action to help them in their training.

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from Crier #69 (September 1977, AS XII)
Chronicked by Maelen of Catcott
Edited by Genevra of Estolat
Reprinted by permission from the North Wind

Feast, July 10, AS XII, Seagirt

On the evening of July 10, citizens of the Shire of Seagirt (Victoria, BC) met for feasting and revelry of diverse sorts. The three-pronged beard combs were quickly removed from the table with the help of a friendly serving wench, and the only mishap of the evening was the collision of Bryan of Favisham's battleaxe with his trencher. Those of Seagirt were pleased to welcome several new citizens to their gathering. The atmosphere was definitely relaxed, and it is hoped that cordial relations will continue with the inn where the feast was held, as it is a most congenial spot, especially if the minstrels and waitresses are liberally plied with wine!

from Crier #69 (September 1977, AS XII)
chronicked by Ceridwen
edited by Genevras of Estolat
From the North Wind

Madrone Sergeant Of Arms Tournament, July 16, AS XII, Madrone

The first Sergeant at Arms/Comitas tournament began exactly at noon with a jeu de boules competition twixt Baron Theodulf/Mistress Stevanna and Baroness Anne/Lord Seamus. The contingent from Lions Gate had not put in an appearance; but it became evident that Baron Gerhard had crossed the border, when the rains began.

A few hearty souls ventured from under cover to attend Baron Theodulf and Baroness Anne at the opening court. Thanks were given to those who had worked on the tourney field. Kevin of Cosley (Mike Falk's apprentice), was presented with a shirt in special appreciation of his efforts. Mike Falk as President of the Guild of Applied Arts, welcomed the populace to the first Medieval Life Seminar and asked them to please sign waivers. Mistress Stevanna of Houghton announced the dissolution of House Houghton. The Baron then introduced the contestants, Seamus MacCuraidh of Glenrochaidh and Kevin an Seilgeir.

The contestants presented their arts entries to the Mistress of Arts, Yolanda of Thymbra. Seamus declaimed an original poem, and Kevin recited a Medieval story from memory. At that point the populace dispersed to the shelter and warmth of the house. The Lions Gate contingent then arrived.

Roger the Goliard and Maire ni Monivea, co-leaders of the new Culinary Guild of Madrone announced the judging of the fruit tart contest, and introduced the three judges, Grizelda the Gluttonous, Siphonia the Squeamish, and Hepsibah the Hesitant. After much gluttony, squeamishness, and hesitancy, the judges named Gweniveave of Norton's Cross the winner. Her prize was some tart tins. The second place winner was Maire ni Monivea. The two favorite recipes, Banbury Tarts and Custarde Lombard, will be sold at the Minstrel's Faire in August by the Culinary Guild.

Baron Gerhard Kendal, Games Master of An Tir, judged the games portion of the Sergeant of Arms contest. Catherine Winifred and Scellanus of Skye judged the entrants on their knowledge of heraldry. To provide a suitable background for the indoor revelry, Theodulf, Catherine, and Yolanda performed recorder music. Finally the Madronan entrants danced for the populace while Dance Mistress Genevra judged.

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Despite the rain, Baron Theodulf and Baron Gerhard decided that the fighting contest should commence. While the ritual mud-bathing of contestants proceeded, the ladies stayed indoors to judge the entrants' chivalry, and prepare the potluck dinner.

When the fighters had finally sufficient mud-bath, the potluck dinner began. Dessert was provided by the former House Houghton to celebrate their member's un-birthdays, as well as the dissolution of the household.

The next morning, the fighters again donned their armor to begin an attack on the mock castle later nicknamed "Castle Tastrophy". After a few battles, Baron Theodulf and Baroness Anne called court to present the first Madrone Sergeant at Arms award to Seamus MacCuraidh of Glenrochaidh. He was given a scroll and a belt to designate his new rank, and was charged with responsibility of deciding what the name of this rank would be, other details of the honors, and ideals of the order. Sir Edward Zifran de Gendy and Viscountess Alma Tea av den Telemark arrived just in time to congratulate Seamus.

The Comitatus entrants from Lions Gate, Curtis of Rum, Padraic, Nihle von Hakenkreuz, Scellanus of Skye, Morgan of Aberystwyth, and Gerhard Kendall, still had a few requirements to meet before their first Comitatus members could be revealed. It was hoped that these requirements could be met at or before the next coronation in Faire Haven.

from Crier #69 (September 1977, AS XII)

Chroniced by Anne of Caerdydd, Stevanna of Houghton, and Fiona di Varanus

Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Sherwood's Robin Hood Days, July 23, AS XII, Three Mountains

Seen through the shimmering heat waves, a line of colorful pavilions bordered the edge of the fighting field where warriors were engaged in melees and challenges.

After the contenders for the Lists were introduced, their ladies slipped out from the shaded pavilions to tie bright ribbons and scarves on their lords. Manfred der Blutealf was the victor in the standard Lists; he received a \$10 purse.

Then two-man teams formed, with one man using a shield and optional weapon, while his partner carried a two-handed weapon. The winning team, Sir Steingrim and Anlauf Kartoffle, were given hides.

During a break, three bellydancers--Sumingo, Vivian of the Moon, and Aslin--entertained. The Sherwoodites challenged all Medievalists to a tug-o-war; the latter answered the call and easily proved their superior strength.

The fighting for the third prize, another \$10 purse, was between individuals using two-handed weapons; O'Guinn Silverwolfe was the victor.

During Court the winners were introduced, to the cheers of the populace. Baron Dietrich's consort Amelung von Kriegsheldenburg, because of her many efforts on behalf of the Barony of Three Mountains, and at the wish of the citizens of the Barony, was crowned Baroness in Three Mountains. Sumingo was chosen as the newest member of the Unlikely Ladies; her lord, Gilmirron of the Blue Flame, placed the coveted Scarlet Garter on her leg.

The sun having taken its toll of all in attendance, Court was adjourned; the populace dispersed to meet again and revel.

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)

Reprinted from the Runestone

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The Summer Tourney And Clamming Expedition, July 30 & 31, Adiantum

On July 30, some hardy souls traveled to the hinterlands of Adiantum (Charleston) to attend the Summer Tourney and Clamming Expedition.

The field was at the top of high cliffs overlooking the ocean, and the day was warm with a cool breeze blowing inland. Attendance was small, and the tournament got under way in a casual manner.

As there were only five fighters, it was decided to go double elimination. Ulfred Drömfjell met Manfred Eiffenblau in the final match and eventually emerged victorious. He was presented with a well-crafted drinking horn made by Thorstein. The populace then played "beat the kettle" until it was time to clean the area and move to the camping site several miles down the road. Once there, many of the adventuring type went off to explore the beach and a nearby cave. After the sun set, when night lay heavy upon the land, the folk gathered around a fire to engage in friendly banter. There was a fine seafood chowder served by candle light, to fill the empty bellies. This left all with a warm satisfied feeling that set a good mood for the Sea Monster Tales Contest.

The next day the group moved early to the beach, there to build the castle of their dreams in the shifting sands of the eternal ocean. Once again reaffirming that man's constant struggle against the forces of nature shall always end the same, the tide came in.

The winners of the contests were as follows: Sea Monster Tales - Gregory of the Lost Forest and Catherine du Lac Sec, Land Castle building - Michael of Dragonswood and Lady Diana, Story Writing - Ulfred Drömfjell, and Turtle Costumes - Valkyrie.

from Crier #71 (November 1977, AS XII)

Reprinted from the RUNESTONE

Edited by Genevra of Estolat

Announcements, August, AS XI

From Their Highnesses:

Their Highnesses Steingrim and Fiona will hold an informal court at the Sergeant of Arms Tourney on July 16. This court will be for the populace (all non-peers present at the tourney) to express their comments, criticisms, gripes, bitches, rumors, gossip, etc. Peers may attend, but will not be allowed to speak. If you don't wish to speak publicly, call us or write a letter. We *do* want to hear from you.

VOLUME ONE, entry #14 (page 22) of the Corpora:

RESERVATIONS BY THE BOARD (of Directors)

(A) The Board of Directors for the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc., also known as the Council of Imperial Electors, explicitly reserves unto itself the sole and exclusive right to determine:

(1) what territorial or administrative subdivisions of the Society shall exist, and how they shall be named and designated.

Therefor, in accordance with the Corpora, We are compelled to declare that the Viscounties of Gendy and Du Val do not exist until such time as the Board of Directors recognize and confirm their existence.

The Feast Fund of An Tir has been dissolved. We wish to thank the following persons for their contribution to and support of the Principality:

Liam of the Barque

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Allysen of Dunrobin

Maria Mindalova

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Theodulf of Borogove	Seamus "Peacemaker"
Anne of Caerdydd	Julian of the Purple Must
Dennis an Seodoir	Yolanda of Thymbra
Fiona di Varanus	Steingrim Stallari
Michael the Black	Pascal
Stevanna of Houghton	Margaret Moore

The Principality was \$192.00 richer. This money will now be returned to the contributor upon receipt of his Feast Fund Token. We do not feel it is right to accept one's donation and then be forced into changing the conditions of the agreement under which the money was given.

To the Barony of Three Mountains, who could have applied for Feast Fund monies to cover their deficit from the June Coronet Tourney, We are sorry. Due to overwhelming opposition, there is no other choice. Let someone else raise funds for An Tir.

Mistress Maelen of Kyng's Lea and Viscountess Alma Tea are endeavoring to provide the Principality of An Tir with a new Eric. We ask that all persons who might wish to assist with this project by taking a few spare minutes to make pennants contact Viscountess Alma Tea for details and a pattern for said pennants. We hope to make the presentation at the August Coronation and would be grateful for any and all assistance.

The Pied Piper's Place is now being organized at the request of Prince Steingrim and Princess Fiona. As a result we will have supervision for young children available on a cooperative basis at each event. Organized activities and education in things medieval will be planned for older children.

People to contact with ideas, questions, or offers of assistance are:

PRINCIPALITY MISTRESS OF THE PIED PIPER'S PLACE

Alisoun Verena c/o House Burgundy

MADRONE MISTRESS OF PPP:

Sigelgaita the Silvertongued (Ruth Baldeschwiler)

ADANTUM MISTRESS OF PPP:

Aliantha of Greani Vellir (Bonnie Henderson)

Greetings:

The people of Three Mountains wish to express their sincere appreciation to those from beyond our borders who gave generously of their time and talents in assisting us with the Coronet Tournament. Specifically, we wish to thank Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland, Lady Janet of Arden, Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi, Julian of the Purple Must, O'Guin Silverwolf, and Lady Aislinn of Care Cregan. It is through such willingness to share in the creation of an alternate world that a sense of unity will grow and strengthen An Tir.

The Tournament was a Baronial effort. However, I wish to personally thank certain members of Three Mountains who went far beyond their appointed roles--Ulfred Drommefjell, Lady Sumingo, and Lady Briere of the Deep Woods. My thanks also to Manfred der Blutealf and Lady Koressa Thokubjalla for making the pavilions for the Chatelaine and Mistress of the Lists. Likewise to Blackhand, Morgan of Lochnell, and Gilmirron of the Blue Flame, who did lash their giant dragons and haul equipment that would not have arrived otherwise. Without these people, the fantasy we sought to create would have been considerably diminished.

Finally, to all those gentle folk who sought me out to express their pleasure with the event-- your words were soothing balm and deeply appreciated.

*Lady Valkyrie, Seneschal
Barony of Three Mountains*

A household has been formed in the Shire of Caer Lyon by Lord Rhyd consisting of Ludwig von Lemminghaus, (Seneschal and Master of Sciences); his lady Aislinn of Caer Cregan

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(Chatelaine and Gold Key); Raedwald of Boarhunt with his lady Amethyst of Boarhunt (Mistress of the Lists); Gerrick the Silent (Marshall); Lindarien the Minstrel; and Rhiannon (Mistress of Arts). The house is fair-sized and crash space for weary travellers is available.

An Open Letter To The People Of The Principality Of An Tir

Having attended the first Parliament Court and heard of the Inalienable Rights And Privileges of the Knights of the Society for Creative Anachronism, we a few members of the Order of the Laurel and the Order of the Pelican suggest that the following amendment be added to the Principality Laws in order to protect our own rights and privileges.

1. All members of the Order of the Laurel and the Order of the Pelican have the right to enter any contest in the Principality. All other citizens must be invited to join the contest by the Princess (who oversees the running of the Principality Arts).

2. Any member of the Order of the Laurel and the Order of the Pelican who has not entered a contest for the period of two (2) years may do so without requalification, in order that we will not be embarrassed by having to be requalified by a person who is not a Laurel or Pelican. Any other citizen absent over the same period of time must requalify according to the rules of the Arts & Sciences handbook (to be published soon).

3. If there is an odd number of entrants in a contest the Laurels and Pelicans will get automatic byes in the first round of a contest.

If accepted we feel this amendment will adequately save us from loss of pride in having to compete with an unskilled person.

Thank you,
Friends of An Tir

from Crier #68 (August 1977, AS XII)

Gossip, August, AS XII

The **Baronial Pineapple of Golden Rivers**, smitten with love, has been sending mash notes to the **Flying Coconut**. Evidently her long captivity and subsequent maternity have in no way dimmed her charms.

Faun Gwyndaar, (Madrone), being a gentleman of moral ineptitude, has dissolved his house and joined the ranks of House Burgundy, where he finds himself among kindred souls.

from Crier #68 (August 1977, AS XII)

Michaelsfeastunravel, August 6, AS XII, Madrone

Michael Tryggvasen was autocrat of a farewell feast and revel at the back yard of his parents' home. Though scheduled to begin at 3:00 PM, the feast was delayed until 5:00, as Society Time prevailed. When it occurred, the feast consisted of: turkey, ham, lasagne, ratatouille, gefilte fish, blintzes, various unidentifiable potluck dishes, matzos, flatbrod landrbrot, homemade bread, jarlsberg, cheddar, and tybo cheeses, blackberry cobbler, honeydew, cantaloupe, pears, plums, apples, oranges, watermelon, apple juice, iced tea, wine punch, and beer. Shalom brought his dulcimer, Amorette her mandolin, and recorders were played. The insulting contest wasn't held, for lack of favorite targets. A package of lightsticks was the prize for the "Best-Limerick-About-A-Young-Man-In-The-Army." Donn an Bronach won it with:

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There once was a lad name of Michael
Who decided to join the King's Rifle.
When brought under the gun
Instead, he did run.
He preferred, with the ladies, to trifle.

Runner-up was Mark Plut (Michael's brother). He got a nigh-1/2 gallon beer stein. The autocrat and judges (Samwise and Amorette) wish to apologize to Joanna of Christobel for misreading a blurred word in her limerick that ultimately affected their decision. There were no entries in the short story contest. The helm was passed and \$19.77 was collected for the Barony's coffers. The populace did happily wend their way homeward at midnight, vague and bemused, having given a soldier a proper farewell.

from Crier #69 (September 1977, AS XII)
Cronicled by Michael Tryggvasen
Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

An Tir Coronation Festival, August 12 - 14, AS XII, Faire Haven

Early arrivals at the Coronation festival found something lacking at the site: St. John's confessionals. The site, beside a river and near an oat field, was also, fortunately, supplied with bushes.

The next day, Saturday, was swelteringly hot. Swarms of wasps, bees, mosquitoes, etc, did not help. The Final Court of Steingrim and Fiona was held in a relatively shady spot. However, by the time of the Coronation procession, the shade was rapidly moving elsewhere. After many presentations and announcements, Prince Edward and Princess Alma Tea (in beautiful matching outfits) dismissed their grateful subjects.

The afternoon featured a Trade Faire, where authentic wares were displayed and haggled over. The sweet dish contest resulted in a tie between Alisoun Varena and Genevra of Estolat. Seamus Peacemaker's costume won over all other men's costumes made for less than \$10. We regret we don't know who won the other contests.

The feast was spread as the sun had passed its zenith; featured were bagels and cream cheese. Serena Cleindori danced to the point of exhaustion, to the enjoyment of all. A marathon dance contest ensued; it continued until it was too dark to dance. The bardic circle that evening was enjoyable for the wealth of songs and stories, and was capped by a display of shooting stars.

Next day's fighting was won by Theodulf of Borogrove, who was given a cup designed to protect his moustache. Phillippe pres de l'Eau won the archery competition. Oxnard the Great abducted the Princess, who managed to escape. The Coronation Festival ended without a raging forest fire, in spite of the dryness and heat.

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)
Information compiled from THE NORTH WIND, Hal O'Thane,
Genevra of Estolat, Yulseth of Darkwood, and Susan of Kathculneen.

Adiantum Games Tourney, August 20, A.S. XII

A cool gray sky and a site preempted by a wedding party greeted the first arrivals at the second annual Games Revel in Adiantum. A game of Beat the Kettle was organized for the impatient, while the autocrat arranged --without bloodshed-- to share the facilities with the wedding party. Those who had hoped for bloodshed were consoled by a Norse Stickball match. Casualties were light: a broken thumb and a chipped tooth were the only injuries reported at

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press time. The gallon of Athole Brose was won by O'Guin Silverwolf and his teammates; Thorgeir's team swilled down the half-gallon consolation prize. Final score: 5 to 1.

By the end of the stickball match, some forty revellers had arrived, from as far away as Caer Lyon, Three Mountains, and the lands of the Eastern Waste. A feast and Baroness's Court came next, then the board games were laid out in the gathering dusk. A four-round backgammon competition ended in a solid victory for Raedwald of Boarhunt, who returned to Caer Lyon with one of Ghulendi's fine backgammon boards. The three finalists of the nine-mans-morris tournament played late into the night without being able to break the tie. The finalists (Michael Hawk, Mark Ripley, and Bjarni Redwulfsson) nobly offered the prize to the Barony; it was pointed out that the game set was already owned by the Barony. In desperation, the dice were brought forth, and Bjarni was awarded the prize. The remnants of the happy crowd cleared the debris from the shelter and staggered home.

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi

Wedding And Prize Tourney, August 20, AS XII, Madrone

On August 20, mundane friends and relatives, and mediievally garbed friends and relatives gathered to help celebrate the marriage of Glanwyn Ty Meillionen and Morimoto Koryū. Pat Neal and Leon Reed performed the traditional pagan ceremony. The guests participated by chanting in a circle around the couple. The conclusion had the bride and groom jump over a broom.

Leaffield English Country Dancers performed the folk dance, "Dorset Triumph", a wedding dance featuring the bride and groom. Then the Madrone Company of Dancers performed several dances, including Chiaranzana, another wedding dance. Many contests were happening during the day. Arts contests were: Subtlety contest - Phillippe Pres de l'Eau first place, Melissa Kendal, children's division; Dance --4 folk dancers who performed "Lakodalmi Tanc", a Hungarian women's wedding dance; Haiku - Gilraen of Regen; Authentic use of flowers - Genevra of Estolat (marigold quiche); the love object contest was not held.

Martial contests were: Archery - Phillippe Pres de l'Eau; Sumo Wrestling (in authentic costume, to the delight of many and the embarrassment of some) - Sir Elrond Blacksabre; Small-sword lists - Sir Edward Zifran; The throwing contest was not held. The tactical problem will serve to break a tie between the Martial contests winners. The overall Arts winner was Genevra of Estolat.

One of the highlights of the afternoon was a potluck feast. Prince Edward was kidnapped by the ladies of An Tir; the groom was carried off by mad kidnappers. Both were, somehow, returned. Later in the day, the groom was dragged off by the Prince to be cleansed for presentation to the bride.

Many mundanes wandered through, asking questions. All who attended agreed that it was a wonderful, interesting wedding.

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Genevra of Estolat

Prize Tourney And Box Lunch Social, August 21, AS XII, Three Mountains

With the reading of a Royal Decree written by the King's own hand, Baron Dietrich's Consort, Lady Amelung, became the Baroness of Three Mountains on August 21, A.S. XII.

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The setting for this momentous occasion was the lovely Washington Park Amphitheater. While members of the Barony moved about on the floor of the amphitheater, a large number of mundanes sat on the grass-covered tiers to watch the Lists.

An early morning rain had left the fighting field (at best) slick. As the Herald called their names, the doughty warriors who had gathered boldly skated forth to do battle. Many were the fighters who fell that day ere a blow was struck, only to rise again with a clash of sword on shield. The final round brought the meeting of Manfred Eiffenblau and Ulfred Dromfjell. Mighty was the clash as these two came together in battle. Finally Ulfred fell to the ground defeated. Baron Dietrich then presented Manfred Eiffenblau with the prize, a Viking leather belt and buckle made by Manfred Eiffenblau!

The lunch auction proved to be both vigorous and highly profitable for the Barony. However, the most enthusiastic bidding was for a private bellydance by Lady Sumingo. With the cheerful assistance of Baron Dietrich, the bids kept rising, but Sir Steingrim never faltered. His final bid was 2,000 groats (\$20.00). There being no readily available privacy, Lady Sumingo then provided a public example of what Sir Steingrim will see alone at a later date.

Awards made at Court included: The Order of the Crystal Rainbow to Baron Sir Frederick for his outstanding service to the Barony of Three Mountains; as Award of Arms to James of Northkeep; and, The Order of Vulcan's Hammer, the Baronial Sciences Award, to Manfred der Blutefalfe and James of Northkeep.

from Crier #71 (November 1977, AS XII)

Reprinted from the RUNESTONE

Edited by Geneva of Estolat

Minstrels' Faire, August 27, AS XII, Madrone

With a rousing call of trumpets, art and music lovers from throughout the countryside were ushered in splendor to the Minstrels' Faire. Artists, musicians, dancers, and craftsmen gathered. Many mundanes came forth, resplendent in their Gold Key garb.

Genevra of Estolat taught rousing Branles to the populace, putting roses in the cheeks of the fair damsels. The damsels then cajoled the gentlemen into a game of Musical laps. This amorous diversion decided the day's King and Queen: Duncan of Chisholm and Gwenevieve of Norton's Cross.

Katherine of Northhall entertained a quiet group with Elizabethan poetry. For the Love Poem contest, Sabrina the Insouciant compared the surprised Athelas to a summer's day. Susan of Kathculneen and Amorette the Knowing sang a *cappella* to enthusiastic response. The King and Queen then held opening Court.

Throughout the day the Madrone Culinary Guild sold tarts, pasties, and drinks. There were many musical presentations during the afternoon: David of Bagulay, Roger the Goliard, and Squire O'Flaherty's Bonnet played and sang; and Elizabeth Gaskill sang Elizabethan madrigals to the lute accompaniment of Stephen Stubbs. In the bawdy song contest, Julian of the Purple Must, Daniel Shadygrove, and David of Bagulay all made suggestive entries.

Wenches lined up and were roughly cast ashoulder as young swains did their best to outrun each other in the Wenching Race. Maire ni Monivea was carried both lengths of the field by Brad Severtson, who gained a loaf of bread and a jug of wine, but lost the maid.

Serena Cleindori of Bagulay danced, and the helm was passed; the sum gathered was to be divided among the guilds and artisans.

Personae from the years 1100 to 1620 gathered for the Fashion Show; the commentator, Daniel Shadygrove, displayed his creative approach to the written word. A headdress contest, held simultaneously, was upstaged by Prince Edward's entry. His Highness also directed the ensuing Dramatic Melee. Percy the Pure was set upon by five hooligans, who met their match in

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the peerless Percy. Oxnard the Ogre then captured the Faire Damsel and Percy sought to free her. In the resulting battle, Oxnard perished --as did Percy-- leaving the Faire Damsel alone again. The Dance Company performed magnificently, attempting a dance with swords and violently inclined ladies. During Final Court, these prizes were awarded: Bawdy song, Daniel Shadygrove; Creative Headdress, Julian of the Purple Must; Decorative Shield, Fiona di Varanus; Authentic encampment, Catherine of Haga and Thorval; Love Poem, Sabrina the Insouciant; Craft Presentation, Anne of Caerdydd; Especially gifted performance, Stephen Stubbs and Elizabeth Gaskill.

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Sabrina the Insouciant
Edited by Geneva of Estolat.

Announcements, September, AS XII

FROM THEIR HIGHNESSES:

Amendments and additions to the Laws of An Tir

ARTICLE II

Sec. 2A--to be changed to read:

Belted fighters of An Tir shall have the right to compete for the privilege to crown their lady the Princess of An Tir, unless they are in violation of the Laws of the Society, the Laws of the Kingdom of the West, the Laws of An Tir, or the Rules of the Lists. Unbelted fighters compete for the Coronet by invitation of the Coronet.

Sec. 2B--All other fighters wishing to compete in the Coronet Lists must be acceptable to the Prince of An Tir, or the King of the West, or their representatives.

Sec. 5--to be changed to read:

Any fighter who does not come equipped with the equipment required as outlined in the Knight Marshall's Handbook, 2nd edition, may not be allowed to fight.

ARTICLE III

Sec. 2A--to be changed to read:

These officers...the Society

Sec. 2B--to be changed to read:

These aforementioned officers shall be, (or their primary Deputies, if the Prince and Princess are notified in advance) required to attend the six major Principality events each year: the three Coronet Tournaments and the three Coronation Celebrations.

Sec. 3D--to be changed to read:

The Master or Mistress of Arts shall be responsible for the encouragement and development of Arts, and for the dissemination of information within An Tir, and other appropriate duties of the office.

Sec. 3G--to be changed to read:

The Master or Mistress of Sciences shall be responsible for the encouragement and development of Sciences, and for the dissemination of information within An Tir, and other appropriate duties of the office.

ARTICLE IV

Sec. 1--to be changed to read:

The Courts of An Tir shall be the Curia Princeps, a Court of Peers, and such special courts as may be convened by the Coronets.

Sec. 3B--to be changed to read:

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A Court of Peers shall consist of the Prince and Princess, the Great Officers of State, and representatives of the Peerage: the Civil Nobility--Pelicans and Laurels; the Military--Knights, Masters-at-Arms; Viscounts/Viscountesses; and Barons/Baronesses, both Landed and Court. Those who hold more than one rank should sit with the rank that person is acting in at the time, or the older of the titles.

This Court shall act as advisor to the Prince and Princess in matters concerning the Principality, such as laws and policy. At least three courts will be held each year, one at each of the Coronations, and at the Coronet Tournaments as necessary. The Heir to the Throne and his Lady shall have the right to attend any court held at a Coronet Tourney.

Notification of a meeting of a Court of Peers and Matters to be discussed shall appear in the CRIER.

ARTICLE VI

Sec. 2C--to be changed to read:

All Nobility and Peers of the Realm have the responsibility of setting the example for those who aspire to that rank. They shall strive to fulfill the requirements as explained in the Corpora.

We, Steingrim and Fiona, Prince and Princess of An Tir, do establish the Pied Piper's Place. It shall be a cooperative child care corner organized by a Master or Mistress in each Barony, collectively operated by parents and volunteers. It shall provide day care and educational activities during all official events.

We urge all citizens to support this activity by placing their children under the supervision of the PPP, and by volunteering time, in a supervisory and/or instructional capacity.

By appointment, Lady Alisoun Varena shall be Principality Mistress of the Pied Piper's Place. The Baronial Masters and Mistresses shall be:

Madrone	Sigelgaita the Silvertongued of Starhaven
Three Mountains	vacant
Lions Gate	vacant
Adiantum	Ailantha of Greani Vellir

The Lord of the Calendar now has (at long last) a deputy, Marian of the Black Isle, who can be contacted at the same address listed for the Lord of the Calendar.

Advice for prospective Autocrats

The following is written to provide some basic information on whom to contact when preparing an event. An handbook on autocrating is being prepared.

1. Check with the Calendar for an available date.
2. You will need to confirm the site/building and determine what fees will be required.
3. Obtain the INFORMATION FOR ANNOUNCEMENTS OF SOCIETY EVENTS from your local Seneschal or from the Calendar.
4. Fill it out and distribute according to the Calendar guidelines.
5. Contact the following offices:
 - A. GOLD KEY; who will assist you in providing medieval garb and information for newcomers.
 - B. HERALD; will help on matters of pageantry and protocol. This is needed if you plan on having a procession or announcements.
 - C. KNIGHT MARSHALL AND MISTRESS OF THE LISTS; will provide assistance if you plan on having martial arts of any sort, including twilsey-wopping, etc.
 - D. CONSTABLE; who will provide needed security for people and property.
 - E. MASTER OR MISTRESS OF ARTS AND OF SCIENCES; who can assist you in providing contacts and in doing research to make your event more authentic.

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F. SENESCHAL; who will help you with coordination and facilitate as necessary.

G. Any Guilds or Households who have specialties. Ask for their assistance.

Since the SCA has as its primary duty the education of the mundane world, a press release about your event is advisable. Both Gold Key and the Seneschal will help in its preparation.

Master Duncan of Chisolm

From the Acting Mistress of Equestrian Arts

If at any society event any person wishes to use a horse for any reason whatever, he or she should contact me first. If you arrive at an event without my prior knowledge, you may find yourself unable to ride. All riders will be tested as to their ability unless they intend to be led by one or more persons. This means one must be able to walk, trot, and stop his or her horse under complete control. I would like to allow only English, side or true medieval saddles that fit the persona. Future plans include:

1. contests in decorated tack
2. research papers in any area
3. more classes at University of Ithra
4. competitions available:
 - a. tilting at rings
 - b. tilting at quintain
 - c. rescue race
 - d. behead the Saracen
 - e. mounted archery
 - f. carry the lady's favor to the knight
 - g. rearm the knight
 - h. refresh the knight
 - i. save the royal guidon

Anyone who joins the College of Equestrian Arts will then be able to ride at any event without trouble. This also covers you with insurance. For further information contact: Allysen of Dunrobin.

A Plea to the Populace

At long last one of the more ignored segments of An Tir's populace has been recognized. With the establishment of the Pied Piper's Place, child care and instruction in things Medieval will be available for the children of the Principality.

In order to make a success of this enterprise the help of all citizens is essential. We desperately need people who are willing to spend time caring for the children and teaching them. In order that instruction and organized activities can operate smoothly, shifts of two to three adults are needed.

In addition we need toys and equipment for the PPP. Any donations of games, sporting equipment, craft sets and the like will be gratefully (if not grovellingly) accepted. If you haven't any idea of what to give, apply to Alisoun Varena or Sigelgaita; we'll be glad to help with ideas. And *remember*, anything you donate is a tax deductible, charitable contribution.

-- Sigelgaita the Silvertongued of Starhaven

From Lady Stevanna of Houghton:

It seems that my Lord Michael the Black reacted rather strongly to the message delivered from the Committee of Neutral People, who claimed to represent the populace of Madrone, but wished to remain anonymous. Since it is the overwhelming consensus of the citizenry that they will continue to oppose their Baron as long as he is a member of House Houghton, Lord Michael has taken it upon himself, out of loyalty to his friends Theodulf and Anne, to remove himself from the Barony of Madrone. This was against the wishes of Their Excellencies.

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The persona of Master Michael is now voyaging in distant lands. Since his return to Madrone is very unlikely, I am disbanding House Houghton, much to our regret.

Also the shops at Black Fens are now closed in my Lord's absence. Persons wishing armour and metalwork are encouraged to contact their local artisans.

Lest my friends worry about me, in my Lord's absence he left his faithful retainers Dennis an Seodoir and Kara Mehmet to act as champions for the heir, Fletcher the Fair, and myself. Any communications to Black Fens should be directed to the Mistress of the Freehold of Black Fens.

Once again House Burgundy offers Motley the opportunity to regain their sacred ~~sick~~ ~~moose~~ trumpet by eating humble pie. Their chance comes for the FINAL time at the Second Annual Burgundian Prize Tournament, September 25, directly before final court. Five Motley members will be required to receive these culinary treats.

REMEMBER: Pride goeth before a fall.

from Crier #69 (September 1977, AS XII)

Gossip, September, AS XII

Michel Le Voyageur (Lions Gate) has been released from hospital following serious surgery. He recovers splendidly. He and his lady, Susan the Opaque, thank all who have given support, encouragement, and help in this difficult time. Offers from Lions Gaters who wish to assist with the NORTHWIND or babysitting would doubtless be appreciated.

Michael the Black (Madrone) was granted the first-ever SCA augmentation of Arms, involving the use of the symbol of the University of Ithra upon his crest. Given at Purgatorio last.

Sonya of Samarovsk wishes to announce the completion of her household with the addition of a 9 pound Valkyrie, Fleur Zoheret, born on July 27 A.S. XII.

An Tir Coronet

Three plagues descended from the skies--

The Worm, the Lint, the Crown--

And, God, the Barons were appalled

By what was coming down.

--*Queen Jennet of Twominds, reprinted by permission of the Runestone*

Liam of the Barque and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Madrone) will be absent from September 7 - October 15 in Eire. Genevra of Estolat will Barque-sit and CRIER-edit in their absence.

Many citizens of An Tir attended the recent Kingdom Crown Tourney, despite the incredible heat (110 degrees F on Saturday). Lions Gate was particularly well-represented.

The Lions Gate- Dreiburgen War is over. Settled by single combat between the Barons, Dreiburgen won. Shall An Tir avenge our honor?

Eskalaya (Anchorage, Alaska) is now part of An Tir; for so it saith in the PAGE. This makes us an *enormous* principality. The Madrone Sewing Guild, in response to Eskalaya's heartfelt pleas, has been making costume patterns to send them.

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Daniel Shadygrove (Madrone), having been prevented from entering the used-dragon business by the Powers That Be, is said to be seeking honest employment. (Gasp!) Is there anyone who can save him from this fate?

Stephan of Bellatrix, son of the King and Queen, was a visitor in Lions Gate until Purgatorio.

Viking of Bagulay resented mightily the recent slur on fellow Mice of Adiantum, implying they engage in unnatural practices. A victim of recent sex change, she now finds herself pregnant. Any who want mice of impeccable though peculiar lineage (Viking was hand-raised by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh) should contact Serena Cleindori of Bagulay, Madrone.

The Following Citizens of An Tir Recently Received Awards:

Award of Arms:

Gairlock of House Stormbringer
Joan of Sherwood
Manfred der Blutfalfe
Ulfred Drommefjell

OP & Augmentation of Arms:

Michael the Black

OLM:

Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot
Genevra of Estolat
Styrbjorn Hrolfsson

Landed Baron and Baroness of Three Mountains:

Dietrich von Kriegsheldenburg
Amelung von Kriegsheldenburg

from Crier #69 (September 1977, A.S. XII)

Burien Medieval Feast And Faire, September 17, AS XII, Madrone

The Barony of Madrone was asked to participate in the Burien 1477 Medieval Feast and Faire, on September 17. After the sparsely-attended Grand Procession, the crowds began to swell. The Madrone Culinary Guild did a brisk business in pasties and biscuits; Roger the Goliard acted as a musical pieman. Serena Cleindori of Bagulay bravely bellydanced on a small wooden platform. The Madrone Company of Dancers performed, evidently inspiring the subsequent rain shower. Several fighters killed one another, to the delight of the many mundanes. An SCA booth (lent by Daniel Shadygrove) provided information and handouts, and displayed appropriate wares. The day progressed with more SCA presentations, including a mummer's play.

That evening's banquet, in a large, banner-festooned hall, was enjoyable for the feasters and the entertainers. The feast was ample and delicious, and inspired the entertainers to even greater heights; dancing, playing, singing, juggling, fighting and explanations of medieval manners. The "high point" of the evening was a reprise of the mummer's play, "George and the Dragon," in which the part of the Motley dragon was played by a crew of confused dancers and fighters. As we fled into the chilly night, we agreed that it had been, in all, an enjoyable day--and the Barony of Madrone will get paid for our efforts!

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from Crier #71 (November 1977, AS XII)
Chronicled by Genevra of Estolat

Announcements, October, AS XII

FROM THE THRONE:

Prince Edward and Princess Alma Tea are sponsoring and providing prizes for the following contests, to be held at Twelfth Night:

For the ladies, Princess Alma Tea is holding a girdle contest. Entries will be judged on beauty and authenticity. (For those who have not had nerve enough to ask, this will *not* be of the mundane Spandex variety.)

For the gentlemen, Prince Edward will hold a needlework contest. Entries should be needlepoint or embroidery. *This contest is for men only.* It is the Prince's wish to show that the fighting men of An Tir can indeed do other things beside fighting. All fighters and especially our Knights are *strongly* and *highly* recommended to enter.

We, Edward and Alma Tea, do applaud and support the efforts of the Mistresses of the Pied Piper's Place in their attempts to organize stimulating activities for our younger members. It is our wish that you, the parents, bring your young ones to the PPP when it is functioning at an event. This program, headed by Alisoun Varena, is much more than a babysitting service; it is an instructional opportunity aimed specifically towards our children. By offering our children these opportunities to learn, we will help them become valuable, contributing members of our Society.

If any of you have ideas for the PPP or would like to volunteer to present information at an event the ladies of the PPP would enjoy hearing from you. This new office cannot succeed without the support of you, the parents, and all other concerned members. We wish not to legislate on this matter; we would prefer that it be a voluntary service. Please lend a hand. It is for you.

CHANGES IN THE LAWS OF AN TIR

ARTICLE I,

Section 1 -- to read:

The Courts of An Tir shall be the Curia Princeps and other Courts as may be convened by the Coronets.

Section 3B is deleted in its entirety.

(These changes abolish the Court of Peers.)

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)

Gossip, October, AS XII

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Mildred Downey Broxon) of Madrone has completed her first novel, which is why no one has seen her of late. The present title is *TOO LONG A SACRIFICE*, and it begins in sixth-century Ulster and ends up on modern Ireland. After mailing the manuscript to her agent she prudently left the country with her husband, Liam of the Barque. They will not return until mid-October.

John of the Angular Dove and **Susan of Kathculneen** (Madrone) were rescued on the road back from Lions Gate following the Coronet Tourney. Goods Samaritan Friar Deforest stopped and gave some prompt aid to their dragon, then fed them at a nearby inn.

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Saskia Van Voorhees (Lore Johnson) has left the Barony of Madrone to join the honorable occupation of tutoring in Three Mountains (Vancouver, WA). Her friends will miss her.

Yulseth of Darkwood was appointed emissary to the Middle Kingdom by Prince Edward, at the recent Coronation. He has returned from his travels to the Pennsic Wars, and doubtless has many tales to tell.

Coelentera, the Flying Yurt, an argent and or bubble tethered by House Burgundy at the Coronation festival, appears to be trying to escape its chains. Its captors therefore intend to give its daytime use over to the Pied Piper's Place. They have found that this creature can be enticed to stay if it is fed on a regular diet of children's laughter.

Be it known that one Bolverk of Momchilovich has challenged on Yogurt the Indefinable to a fight to the death (or until one of them falls down) upon the field of honor. Yogurt had the misfortune to be overheard remarking that Bolverk was displaying the characteristics of a Monboggian, to which she took exception. The match will be held after the manner of Blind Man Samurai. Should Bolverk lose, she must, for two events, publicly declare herself to be a Monboggian. If Yogurt loses, he must swear fealty to the Monboggian of Bolverk's choice, for two events. The match will occur at the Burgundian Tourney.

Michael Tryggvassen (late of Madrone) is not only surviving but seemingly *enjoying* his introduction into the life of a modern warrior. He is, however, desperate for mail.

It seems that the Black Fens Voyeurs have challenged the Madrone Archers to a contest of skill in archery, to be held at the Burgundian Prize Tourney.

from THE BETWEEN TIMES (Adiantum)

The BETWEEN TIMES will cease publication with the December 1977 issue. We Feel that the CRIER is a quality publication worthy of our support. It will carry the Adiantum calendar and notices in its monthly issue. Printing costs have grown prohibitive for such a small publication as ours. (Ulfhedinn asks you to call him to work out alternate methods of payment if the CRIER subscription price is more than you can pay.)

The ELF HILL TIMES will (we hope) become an arts and sciences Principality magazine sold by the copy or by mail order. We welcome any and all articles for publication in the ELF HILL TIMES; Cover and interior art will be needed. We hope to keep our prices down to \$2.00 to \$2.50 per copy.

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)

Arts Delight, October, AS XII

(ch.) *Raise your glasses, raise them high,
Now each one take a pull,
In reverent rememb'rance of our
Great Saint Bunstable*

is a wholly S.C.A. saint--and is the saint of those who drink.

In the year A.S. IX (1974) the Illuminated Story of the Life of Bunstable appeared, as told by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, illuminated by Robert of Winchester. The stories of the Spiritual Elevation of Bunstable, Bunstable Among the Saints, and Bunstable's Mission are told with, er, becoming restraint and humility, among other things.

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The Bunstable Tapestry is currently a long-range project in Madrone. It consists of seven segments, each showing a moment in the life of Bunstable as shown in the illuminated story:

--In the center, the largest segment shows an angel bestowing a halo on Bunstable, Bunstable's Holy Cup gleams with gold, and his halo with gold and silver.

--Bunstable writing.

--Invasion of the dragon-ships.

--The blast by which Bunstable ascended to heaven.

--Bunstable harping.

--Bunstable's return.

--Bunstable's reunion with the common folk.

Progress of the Tapestry may be viewed at tourneys. Anyone who wishes to help is welcome.

*Let's sing of our great Bunstable,
Great thoughts this song does utter,
Let's raise our mugs and your bottles high
As we sit in the gutter.*

*He dropped his mug upon the floor
As a lusty song was sung,
And that is how our patron saint
Got splinters in his tongue.*

*Those who know Saint Bunstable
Were disciples, true and able,
They'd wait for holy and wise advice
To issue from under the table.**

Anyone who wishes to write verses for the Bunstable song is also welcome.

*From a song by David of Bagulay

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)

A column of the Arts, edited by David of Bagulay, O.L.

Communication Banquet (Or: What I Hear You Saying)

On October 15, A.S. XII, representatives from each Barony and Shire able to attend will gather to discuss problems common throughout An Tir and their possible solutions. Your representatives are listed below. They need to know what problems you experience as an SCA member in An Tir, and your ideas on overcoming or subduing these problems. If you are unable to communicate with your representatives, send your comments to Erinn of Lematti; they will be included in the discussion.

I have heard nothing yet from Blatha An Oir, Eskalaya, or Seagirt. Also, the An Tir Order of Precedence lists a few shires thought to be in deep sleep, or nonexistent. If you are in one of those shires and wish to be represented, write to Erinn of Lematti.

Adiantum plans to attend but has not sent a list of representatives and their addresses yet. Contact the Seneschal or Baron.

CAER LYON: *Ludwig von Lemminghaus, Aislinn of Caer Cregan*

LIONS GATE: *Gerhard Kendal, Duncan bog Cameron, Akbar the Sot, Bjorn of Hav Ok*

FAIRE HAVEN: *Edward and Alma Tea*

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THREE MOUNTAINS: *Sumingo, James of Northkeep, Valkyrie, Dietrich von Kriegsheldenburg*

MADRONE: *Anne of Caerdydd, Donn an Bronach, Sigelgaita the Silvertongued, Fiona di Varanus*

At the recent coronation, a representative from each Barony drew a straw to determine which Barony would moderate first, last, etc. at the banquet. Madrone is first, Three Mountains second, Lions Gate third, and Adiantum is last.

from Crier #70 (October 1977, AS XII)

Communications Banquet, October 15, AS XII, Three Mountains

The Communications Revel, sponsored by Lady Erinn of Lemati, was held October 15, at a beautiful site north of Three Mountains. The banquet and discussion lasted over five hours, so the notes from which this chronicle is compiled are in some places incomplete, and in others incoherent. Please accept the chronicler's apologies for this.

The purpose of the event was to identify the problems of the Principality and to suggest possible, *workable* solutions to them. As is often the case, there were more of the former than the latter, but advances were made on all questions. Following is a list of the major topics discussed, and suggested solutions.

FINANCES, PRINCIPALITY FUNDING;

It is suggested that an account of the assets of the Principality be published at regular intervals in the CRIER.

Raising money for the Principality was also discussed, with a strong split in opinion between doing it at the six regular events (Cornets and Coronations), or holding events specifically for fund raising.

COMMUNICATIONS;

The flow of information must improve: to and from the Calendar; between officers (except where those officers deem it unnecessary); and to the general populace. Lack of accurate information is the reason for needing rumor control officers.

Changes in Principality Law might be published in the CRIER before enactment, to avoid arguments and hard feelings afterward about lack of input on proposed changes.

AUTOCRATING;

An Autocrat's Handbook is needed (and fortunately already well under way), as well as job descriptions from all Principality Officers.

Autocrating Principality events is technically the responsibility of the Principality Officers. However, the rotation of events between areas makes firsthand involvement by those officers impractical. It is suggested that those officers and their deputies closest to the site be in contact regarding the event, so that the Principality Officer sets the general guidelines, but leaves the details to the local deputy, who has the advantage of availability at the site.

The events themselves should continue to rotate between areas, to allow the maximum number of persons to attend one event without worrying about transportation problems.

MARSHALLATE;

Local marshals need to be better trained, to better instruct, qualify, and check fighters and their weapons. It is also suggested that the Masters/Mistresses of the Lists keep a cared file on local fighters, to provide background information (armor, abilities, medical history) on each fighter, for tourneys where the marshalls may need to know.

GOALS;

We in this Principality must decide what type of organization we really are, and where we're going. We are incorporated as a non-profit educational group--but what percentage of our activities are educational, and do we really meet that title?

Finally, we in the SCA have rights and responsibilities within this group: The right to join in and enjoy a revel or tourney, to participate in the group; the responsibility to not ruin it for

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others, to treat others as they might desire, and to maintain some semblance of respectability (*i.e., keep the nasty stuff in the tents*). The keyword here is Honor--it's not just for the fighters--which leads to an archaic (anachronistic!) word, chivalry: something that may gain the SCA better internal and external opinion.

This revel focussed Principality-wide attention on problems we are all facing. A consensus of the delegates indicates that it was worth the effort, and another should be held as deemed necessary.

Many thanks to Lady Erinn and her kitchen help and servers, who carried out another suggestion from the event even before it was brought out: no more "Society Time," instead, start events *when scheduled*. And special thanks to Lady Erinn for the idea and the courage to carry it out.

from Crier #72 (December 1977, AS XII)
Chroniced by Ludwig von Lemminghaus
Edited by Genevra of Estolat

Samhain, October 29, AS XII

Long, long ago in a Meadowdale Community Center far away, ancestors, ancient gods, and mythological figures from this and other galaxies gathered to celebrate the ancient Celtic festival of Samhain.

The Barque were nominal autocrats but, in reality, so wide-spread and enthusiastic was the help that the event could better be credited to the CRIER staph and much of Madrone.

It was decided to have feasting first, followed by cleanup, thus lessening the grimness of final "site restoration". This seems to have worked fairly well. Potluck contributions were sumptuous and abundant; no ancestors returned hungry to their graves.

After the feasting and cleanup break, attendees progressed to Cernunnos and the Goddess (Samhain is the time the control of the year is handed over to Cernunnos, darkness and rest.) Apparitions were strange and varied: four Princess Leias danced light-sabre buffens; Obi-wan Kenobe, Luke Skywalker, and Darth Vader all showed up independently; a griffin with huge wingspread, characters from WIZARDS, a flying coconut and baby coco-loat, a loat, a succubus, an Icelandic bishop (of the pre-clerical-celibacy era), several plagues, Freya, Brian Boru (sans French letter), Bilbo Bagulay, a Great Boar, Demeter, a nixie, Siva, the oldest wizard in the world, the Morrigan, bog people, an Original Census taker, (several deaths), Thomas the Rhymer and the Queen of Elfland, Brangwyn, Lilith and her confessor, Arachne, the Pied Piper, the empress of the Dragon Kingdom, Marcus Octavius, bast, a cavewoman, Adam, Medusa, Gandalf, Calypso, a satyr, Daruma, and J.C. plus many more past telling.

The motley (small "m") company watched as the Goddess surrendered the dark time of the year to Cernunnos. Sean Gealt's ancestor divined the entrails of a rubber chicken with strange results. At one point in the evening Saint Bunstable elevated Friar William to the rank of bishop. Traditional divining games, a poetry contest, a story-telling contest, singing, wine judging, and general weirdness ensued. Barm Brack and Colcannon were passed around with various objects of portent (not potent) inside; those who found them had their futures predicted, whether for good, ill, or weird.

As the witching hour of midnight approached, the ghostly company cleaned the hall and dispersed to their private revels, tumuli, and chambered passage graves; yea, when all had vanished there remained no evidence in the Hall that anything material had trodden therein.

from Crier #73 (January 1978, AS XII)

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Gossip, November, AS XII

We have heard it rumored that Black Fens is now a protectorate of the Principality of Caid! We can say no more.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh and Liam of the Barque (Madrone) departed for Eire on September 7 (Deirdre, with injured foot, was carted aboard the departing winged dragon in a wheelchair). All who have received missives from them have learned that they are of course enjoying themselves (and Deirdre is recovering). We look forward to their return in mid-October.

Serena Cleindori of Bagulay has learned that mice are habit-forming. She started with one (Viking, recently deceased), but now possesses some sixty-nine of the furry little things, at last count. Anyone interested in starting a collection? Contact Serena.

Two challenges were published in last month's CRIER, to be settled at the Burgundy Tourney. We hope to have a chronicle in next month's issue; meanwhile, we can report that the Black Fens Archers (aided by one Lardo de Potsie) defeated the Madrone Archers. And, in the Blind Man Samurai contest between Bolverk of Momchilovich and Yogurt the Undefinable, Bolverk won; Yogurt must now swear fealty to the daughter of Duncan bog Cameron.

from Crier #71 (November 1977, AS XII)

THE FOLLOWING CITIZENS OF AN TIR RECENTLY RECEIVED AWARDS:

AWARD OF ARMS:

Alma Tea av den Telemark
Alisoun Varena
Catherine of Haga
Glanwyn Ty Meillionen
James the Nameless
John of the Angular Dove
Ludwig von Lemminghaus
Reynaud of Burgundy
Sonya of Samarovsk
Susan of Kathculneen
Yulseth of Darkwood

QUEEN'S CIPHER FROM QUEEN CAROL:

Gerhard and Amanda Kendal

from Crier #71 (November 1977, AS XII)

S.F.U. Medieval Club: Revel, November 4, AS XII, Lions Gate

The newly formed Simon Frazier University Medieval Club held one of its first revels at the home of Barry Royal on Nov. 4. Several members of the Barony of Lions Gate also attended and the event became a revel, games night and needle threaders' guild meeting all rolled into one. The needleworkers soon had everyone deftly applying thread to canvas or, in case of those unskilled with needles, to fingers.

Gerhard spent the evening teaching games, and then promptly lost to his pupils.

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The S.F.U. students were at first puzzled, then delighted by the carryings-on of our folk. Hopefully we will see many of them at our other events.

from Crier #73 (January 1978, AS XII)

Taken from the Northwind

Written by Maelen of Catcott and Scellanus of Skye

Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Games Night, November 5, AS XII, Lions Gate

On November 5, the folk of Lions Gate gathered for a Games Night. Rowena de Roncevalles de Navarre and Jean le Reynard de Toulouse hosted. Their apartment was filled and all enjoyed reveling and talking. Games of many sorts were played, including dungeons and dragons. A few commented that the plants in the apartment looked strange enough to have been designed by a herald. A bit of serious business transpired, mostly to do with the signing of people into the apprentice-journeyman-master program for Arts in Lions Gate. Everyone left by 2:30 A.M.; the hostess later commented that they have not yet been evicted.

from Crier #73 (January 1978, AS XII)

Taken from the Northwind, and edited

Canterbury Fayre, November 18 - 20, AS XII, Lions Gate

Cries of fright aroused the attention of the town guard of Canterbury. A young lady was being carried off by three drunken ruffians from the nearby tavern. Swiftly drawing their weapons, the guards leapt upon the foul abductors and despatched them while the lady made her escape.

Thus ended another round in the entertainment at Canterbury Fayre. The basement of St. James' Anglican Church resounded with the clash of swords, the growls of a dancing bear and a wild man, and the sweet notes of a madrigal group. Other entertainment included dancing, wine tasting, trying the innkeeper for false advertising, and juggling.

Several citizens of Lions Gate helped in this re-creation of a medieval fair, as town guardsmen, abductable ladies, shopkeepers, and bartenders.

As a result of a wild baking weekend at House Kendal and Beaver Lodge, Welsh cakes, tinker's cakes, gingerbread and apples were sold. Though many other shopkeepers were hawking their wares a constant supply of cakes was kept baking to keep up with the demand. By the end of the fair edibles were sold out.

This year's Canterbury Fayre was the fourth.

from Crier #76 (April 1978, AS XII)

Taken from the North Wind

Edited some by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Baronial Banquet, November 26, AS XII, Lions Gate

The annual Lions Gate Baronial Banquet was graced this year by King Paul, Queen Carol, Prince Edward, and Princess Alma Tea. Some eighty people in all attended the evening of sumptuous food and revelry.

The Cook's Guild did an excellent job of preparing the meal, which included several unusual Eastern dishes. The main complaint was that there was too much food and people did

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not have room enough for it all. Costumes were, as usual, spectacular. Entertainment was provided by two newly-formed groups: a four-piece string consort played during the first course. Unfortunately one violin player, Martinus returned home to his sickbed immediately following the performance. The six wandering minstrels sang, making an especially big hit with "I Don't Know How To Kill Him", dedicated to Prince Edward.

An intermission was provided between the second and third removes to socialize, gossip, flirt, drink punch, and work off the first and second removes. The time was used by some to circulate political documents, discuss current medieval government affairs, or locate long-lost friends (and some new-found ones). Clean up went smoothly and the hall was vacated by the witching hour.

from Crier #76 (April 1978, A.S. XII)

taken from the North Wind; Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, December, AS XII

FROM THE THRONE:

Announcement Of Citizenship: It is Prince Edward's and Princess Alma Tea's great pleasure to give formal announcement of citizenship craved by a fair and lovely maiden in the Southlands. The Lady Kerrinda of Kymry, though living far away, dost find that her heart and loyalties lie in our land. We welcome her and do pray that she will be able to make the long and arduous journey north as often as possible.

From Morgan of Aberystwyth:

Know all People of An Tir that henceforth, I, Morgan of Aberystwyth do wish that Lady Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot assume the title of Black Lion Herald. All Principality level heraldic matters should now be taken to her. I wish all heralds in the Principality to display to her the enthusiasm and respect due her office.

from Crier #72 (December 1977, AS XII)

Gossip, December, AS XII

Elsbeth Schnee-Flame and Wilhelm von Messer (late of Madrone) have established themselves at the address: X, California. Anyone from An Tir will be cheerfully greeted. We wish them luck, and hope that they are *settled* for a while!

Prince Edward, long renowned for his acting talent, has taken part in the production of the play, "Call Me Madam," put on by the Theatre Guild in Faire Haven. His Highness is reportedly having fun, in spite of a few problems--the director had never done a musical production before. And no, though Edward *is* talented, he did not play the title role.

from Crier #72 (December 1977, AS XII)

Mid-Winter Revels, December 4, AS XII, Three Mountains

This event proved that it is possible to abolish "Society time." Setup began well ahead of schedule. By the time the mundane audience began to arrive, the hall had been transformed, decorated with banners. A small, portable eric encircled the area in front of Baron Sir Frederick's pavilion, where choreographed fighting and dancing were demonstrated.

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A dance troupe of ten ladies belly danced and did a sword dance and a snake dance (the latter causing some consternation among the spectators). A variety of entertainment, including singing, fighting, costuming, heraldry, and demonstrations and lectures on armor delighted the spectators.

The court of Baron Dietrich and Baroness Amelung von Kriegsheldenberg was held under the watchful eye of a television camera. During Court, Sir Gerald of Galloway was made Castellan.

Maid Kirka of Valfriborg was in charge of a booth of her own creation, which delighted the other children. If they were able to knock down a paper dragon with a bean bag, they won a scroll naming themselves as a member of the Round Table. (These scrolls were in high demand among Society adults!) Gilmirron of the Blue Flame, Sumingo, and Gairloch sold food and hot cider. Thanks to them, the afternoon was a financial success, as well as introducing the SCA to a number of new people.

from Crier #75 (March 1978, AS XII)

from the RUNESTONE

Edited by Genevra of Estolat

Yule Feast, December 17, AS XII, Three Mountains

Manfred Eiffenblau autocratted this last event before his coronation, and chose to spend the evening working in the kitchen rather than sitting at the high table.

The potluck dishes, eaten by candlelight, were as varied as they were excellent. A very brief Court was held by Baron Dietrich, and opened with his toast to Baroness Amelung on her birthday. Manfred thanked his co-autocrats, Douglas of Craig Dhu and Kevin of Lancaster.

After Court, the plum pudding (briefly aflame) was served with a well-laced brandy sauce made by Joan and Laurel. Between this and the excellent rum balls provided by James of Northkeep and Keira, there was little need for strong drink. The "Three Churls," accompanied by Viscountess Gwendolyn, sang a number of ballads. Robert taught a large group of eager students the fine art of dancing Irish jigs and reels, though the rum balls and brandy sauce seemed to have slowed the feet of a few.

Winners of the Pen and Pencil Drawings contest, sponsored by the RUNESTONE: Manfred, for serious art; Laurel, for a cartoon; Kirka, for serious art by a child.

from Crier #75 (March 1978, AS XII)

From the RUNESTONE

Edited by Genevra of Estolat

CHAPTER VI

Announcements, January, AS XII

Forthcoming Metalwork Contest

While I viewed Prince Edward's "Needlework for Men" contest with enthusiasm, I found that I lacked enough enthusiasm to complete an actual project. By way of penance I am sponsoring a complementary contest: "Metalworking for Ladies".

This contest is for the best goblet, chalice, or other drinking vessel, made mostly or entirely of metal, to be judged at Egil's Tourney IV in Adiantum, Memorial Day Weekend 1978. Any materials or techniques available to the medieval metalworker may be used, and the piece should be reasonably authentic in style. Judging will be based on authenticity, skill shown in forming and decoration, and overall attractiveness of the piece.

This contest is for ladies only! If a lord is asked for a technique or advice, he should demonstrate with a sketch or on a scrap, and set not hand nor tool to the piece itself. The prize will be two Viking *aurar* (=49 grams) of silver. Entries may be brought to the tourney by their makers, sent with friends, or sent to me. The U.S. Snail being what it is, the final method should be used only as a last resort.

Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi, Master of the Sciences for An Tir.

The Mistress of Equestrian Arts, Allysen of Dunrobin, announces her resignation as of An Tir Twelfth Night. Her reasons cited are: 1) lack of interest in Equestrian Arts in the Principality, and 2) she is, by way of Black Fens, now a citizen of CAID. (*We print what we get, mostly. Even if we don't understand, sometimes.*)

You thought you had troubles before...herewith, a new CRIER contest: Ant Jokes. These are by Sir Bela of Eastmarch, their originator; they have been around for some time. Between now and May 13, the Coronation in Three Mountains, send in *your own* ant jokes (based, usually, on heraldic terms.) The most horrid example will receive, as prize, a collection of limericks, bad puns, and Things Man Was Not Meant To Know, gathered and perpetrated by, yes, the Original Ant Joke Man, Sir Bela (Paul Anderson). Sufficiently vile entries will be used as CRIER fillers. Camera-ready copy, as small as possible while still visible, is preferred. Black ink on white paper only, please.

The Game Board and Pieces contest has been continued from the Ducal Prize Tourney until the May Coronation (April 30-May 1, A.S. XIII). The game must be pre-1650 with materials costing less than \$5, and in keeping with the period of the game. Rules of the game should be included (not mandatory). Games will be returned to the entrants. If you are not coming to Coronation and have no one to bring your game board, you may mail it to Rodrigo de Cerdana. Please enclose entry fee -- \$2.50, to benefit the Land Fund -- and return postage. The prize is an excellent book called Games of the World, which has illustrations, rules, history, and directions for making the games.

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Gossip, January, AS XII

Yulseth of Darkwood recently tripped the light something-or-other with his modern dance class at their performance-demonstration. Then, after a quick change, he emerged as a Renaissance gentleman and capered in a quite different mode with partner Susan of Cathculneen. Can nothing stop the insidious invasion of medieval culture into all areas of modern life? (*We sincerely hope not!*)

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh of Madrone hath, in her mundane persona (Mildred Downey Broxon) an Irish science fiction story in STELLAR 3, edited by Judy-Lynn del Rey. Said paperback book is now on the stands. The story deals with, among other things, Clonmacnoise and the Book of Kells. *Support your local starving bard.*

Three contestants from Samhain have won prizes elsewhere with their costumes: one succubus and two Princes Leias.

A citizen of Madrone who wishes to remain anonymous recently demonstrated the "creative" part of Creative Anachronism: he impaled a rat with his dancing sword. Who says we lack class?

Folk of An Tir: Pursuant to a wager with one midget called Bulwart, I do publish herewith, a sociological theory conceived and held by myself to wit: That nine out of ten of the People of Madrone are farmers by trade and inclination, molest squirrels, eat bugs wear fake hair and openly aspire to be English. --Subotai of Bogg

To which replieth Deirdre, who has made wager with no one: Well is it known that nine out of ten citizens of Madrone are highwaymen by trade, eat squirrels, molest bugs, aspire to be fake hair, and wear Englishmen – or at least their tanned hides. The other ten percent of Madrone aspire to be degenerates.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Madrone) has received a Middle Kingdom award: the Order of the Golden Screw of the Foaming Fountain. The excuse given is her long literary association with Bunstable lore; evidently the Middle Kingdom also appreciates our patron saint of drunks. Negotiations are afoot to see if she will be entitled to present this order to others in An Tir.

Fingal of the Rock, Dora of Moonburgh, Jaime of Lock Ness, and Christopher MacChristopher the Carnivorous, (all of Madrone) announce the foundations of House Lorn. They say, "As we of House Lorn are fairly new to the ways of both Corpora and Society, we beg pardon in advance for any offenses our household may inadvertently give through our ignorance, but humbly suggest that our piteous ignorance shall rapidly dissipate as the winds of knowledge blow through our humble pates."

Gerhard and Amanda Kendal claim they are seriously considering resigning their positions as Baron and Baroness of Lions Gate in the very near future unless some things change. Let us hope some things do change; it would be a shame to lose them.

Serena (no relation), an exotic dancer in England, caused one fireman to act as strikebreaker when her g-string caught fire. The fireman abandoned his role in the labor dispute long enough to put out the conflagration with a glass of beer.

Several remnants of Samhain entered a haunted castle recently and terrorized Darth Vader and other assorted ghouls.

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Sean Gealt and Tekrem (Madrone) have purchased a queen-sized waterbed. Visitors are welcome, that they may ascertain its capacity in the true scientific method.

from Crier #73 (January 1978, AS XII)

An Tir Twelfth Night, January 14, AS XII, Madrone

Baron Theodulf and the Culinary Guild of Madrone were the Twelfth Night autocrats. All 150 banquet tickets were sold out well in advance.

Opening Court began only five minutes late, to the consternation of those who run on Society Time. Since political activity in An Tir had reached fever pitch in the past few weeks, folk from all Baronies and Shires traveled to Madrone to watch for possible fireworks. There were a few: Viscount Elrond read a Declaration of Independence, Bishop William made an impassioned plea that Prince Edward declare himself King (he didn't), and Prince Edward was made Steward of An Tir and entrusted with the crowns for the King and Queen until such time as they be needed. The crowd was divided between rebels (who wore gray armbands) and loyalists; however, no blood was shed. After various presentations, Manfred and Koressa were duly crowned Prince and Princess, and there followed a rather politically-sensitive and complex fealty ceremony. In a lighter vein, Frederick of the West Tower petitioned Princess Koressa that he be made Official Fondler. This request was taken under advisement, and court adjourned for the dinner break. Those who had procrastinated until too late to get tickets fared forth into the wilderness in search of sustenance; loyalists and rebels sat at the same tables and broke bread.

At the banquet, guests were entertained by Serena, David of Bagulay, Theodulf, Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot, Rosemary of the Eastern Wood, Glanwyn, Geoffrey de Speraunce, Genevra, Yulseth, Susan of Kathculneen, Donn, and Roger the Goliard, who variously sang, played recorders, or danced.

After the tables were cleared a subtlety was brought forth, and Aislin and Andy Shepherd were chosen King and Queen of Misrule. Their court included Thorgier as Fool of Fools, Koressa as Keeper of the Royal Chamber Pot, Bolverk as the Veritable Vanquished Virgin, Randell Raye as King's Mistress, and Gerhard Kendall as Serf for a Night. Frederick of the West Tower was Cosmic Karmic Confessor, James the Vintner was the Naively Naughty Knave, and Daniel Shadygrove was Court Herald. The ambiance soon became passing weird. Spectators made a concerted effort to steal the dignitaries' badges of office, and Gerhard was subjected to much fondling. Other sights of the evening included a child advertising "rats on a stick"; the heralds portraying the Plantagenet Lions (this was Seamus Peacemaker's idea, and he was said to be most subdued at the heralds' meeting the next day); Tyr Gilmirronsson was true to his Viking Heritage by alternately pushing Sybil the Short to the floor or leading her away by the hand (both are toddlers). Amorette the Knowing and her troupe performed Irish dances, and those of the populace who were ambulatory joined in general dancing as well.

Numerous contests were held. Alysén of Dunrobin and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh won the hairdressing contest, ladies' division; Seamus Peacemaker won the Men's division (this was for showing up in some hairstyle, not performing one on the spot), Maria Mindalova was victorious in the weaving contest, Catherine of Haga had the best CRIER alphabet, Gerhard Kendal had the best fighter's needlepoint and Donn an Bronach had the best embroidery, Janet of Arden won the girdle contest.

Eventually the hour grew late and all staggered forth into the night. It is not recorded that any perished on their way home, though Bunstable's Fire may be our new Twelfth Night Plaque.

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from Crier #75 (March 1978, AS XII)
Chronicled by a committee
Englised by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Adiantum Midwinter Feast, January 28, AS XII, Adiantum

The Barony of Adiantum hosted some 110 folk from Caid, Mists, Caer Lyon, and Madrone at their third annual Midwinter Feast. Diana av Fjell Tusenfryden autocrated and yet maintained her sanity.

The hall was bedecked with evergreens and holly; bright red tablecloths and candles enhanced the festive mood.

A certain amount of good-natured political friction was noted between rebels and loyalists; a deafening silence greeted the toast proposed to certain Western royal personages, and at one point in the evening Steingrim Stallari challenged Edward Zifran to a duel. (Edward chose, as his weapon, shovels at twenty paces.) The high table was polluted by the persona of Yagar Stumpfface, who had been promised groats; he was forcibly removed, to the delight of the populace. At another point in the evening a Pole and a Cossack staged a challenge; unfortunately the Pole made a slighting remark about women, whereupon Miyamoto came forward and graciously permitted him to fall on his dagger.

Three Scottish dancers and a bellydancer entertained the populace; Reginleif the Unruly sang "Just Before the Battle, Baron" and juggled turnips. When she presented them to Baron Michael of Dragonswood he gave the Principality its tithe. Frederick of the West Tower called Adiantum cursed, for their Baron was leprous (he was at one point but seems to have recovered).

Contest winners were: Storytelling--Edward Zifran, with a stirring and partially-fictionalized account of the rebellion; Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinnen drew the best Elf Hill Times cover, and she and her lord Audin the Red also won the Galliard contest. Randell Rae and Kirsten won the "Draw the Baron" contest (no mention was made of quartering him). The banner contest was held over until Egils Tourney that there might be more entrants. Other events of the evening included signing the An Tir Kingdom Status petition and its presentation to William of Houghton, that it might be conveyed Southward. After hall cleanup folk dispersed to various revels, where active politicking rivaled the usual fervent devotions to Bunstable.

from Crier #75 (March 1978, A.S. XII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, February, AS XII

The Peasants are revolting!

...as anyone who has ever stood downwind of them knows...

Throughout the Principality there have been rumblings of an uprising. It is hoped that these ignorant churls will be able to obtain proper arms and armor, as the Nobility is quite amused at the prospect of drenching the field with fresh peon blood.

Information concerning the general discontent and mutinous grumblings of the lower classes has already reached the throne via loyal An Tir subjects. The Prince is lusting for the blood of any and all revolting peasants.

The Directory of An Tir, in its long-awaited splendid magnificence, will be available at An Tir Twelfth Night, January 14, A.S. XII, from the hardworking Yulseth of Darkwood, for a mere pittance. Bring Money!

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Ant Jokes Update: A correction is in order; it was Karina Far West, her mind nigh-shattered by overexposure to heraldry, who many years ago foisted the Ant Jokes on an unprepared world. The prize is now a deluxe version of MacTruck (an SCA-oriented version of MacBeth) illustrated by Bela of Eastmarch.

Scrape the bottom of the Barrel! Let your imagination plummet to new depths! Send us your huddled Ant Jokes yearning to breath free! If you can't draw (though these things are scarcely a strain on artistic ability) get a friend to draw up your idea. It is, however, up to you to decide how to split the prize. Deadline is, as before, May 13th. Drawings must be black ink on white paper.

from Crier #74 (February 1978, AS XII)

Gossip, February, AS XII

A number of Princess Leias (all of Madrone) attended the Pacific Science Center's Science Fair for the express purpose of harassing Darth Vader. So authentic were their costumes that many children asked them for their autographs. Darth Vader, on the other hand, was "kind of short for an incarnation of evil, wasn't he?"

Renfield Greenlizard, (Madrone), *A. carolinensis* to the Barque, did perish of complications following surgery, as the days grew shorter and darkness crept across the land. He was cremated with due respect and regret in a private ceremony.

Trixie la Tushe, (ex-Madrone, ex-Mists) was in Madrone recently to renew old friendships; she still has hopes that job conditions will permit her to move back some time. While here she somehow acquired several pet mice, courtesy of our Art Editor...

Notice anything funny about last issue? Quality control fell down and at least one issue was assembled with redundant pages. If yours was weird, let us know and we will with cringing apologies send you another...

One of Nature's Noblewomen in Madrone sent the CRIER a *contribution*, not a renewal or ad, but free money as she was moved by our plight. May this start a trend...

Great Quotes from Michael Tryggvasen's (Ryan Plut) locker inspection in the Army: The C.O. has already seen a rather peculiar picture of Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (well, Michael *is* a member of the Barque). Then, fixing upon a picture of the Sable Court (Shalom was dressed in medievals with a fur hat and was holding a Bromley sword): "Plut, do you belong to one of these weird cults that cuts off goat heads?" "No, sir." "Plut, are you for real?" "Yes, sir, I am for real, sir!" Michael has now finished his training and is being transferred to Germany for 3 1/2 years. We hope he will correspond with us from time to time.

from Crier #74 (February 1978, A.S. XII)

Allthing, February 4, AS XII, Three Mountains

In the hall of Saint Barnabas' Church, where Prince Manfred works mundanely as a janitor, the Barony of Three Mountains hosted an Allthing. Their Highnesses were piped in by candlelight. After they had assumed their thrones, they made Miyamoto a constable and presented her with a mace. Court began, and new members of Three Mountains were admitted

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to citizenship. Awards of Arms were presented to Thorstein, among others, but your Chronicler, smitten by the Dread Crud, was inept at note taking. Gwendolyn, and Briere of the Deep Wood were given the Baronial Award of the Golden Quill; Valkyrie was awarded the Crystal Rainbow. Then proceeded the fealty ceremony: first the Knights of An Tir and their ladies were called forth, with their swords girded on (Gerald of Galloway came forth bearing his pipes, they being an instrument of war). Then the peers of An Tir came forward. The loyalty oath is here reprinted (that for the Knights was similar):

"I, (name), do now swear fealty to Their Highnesses, Manfred and Koressa, my undoubted Prince and Princess. I shall obey your lawful commands in all matters that concern this Principality, and uphold the Coronets of An Tir. I pledge to use my talents in continued service to An Tir. Mindful that the honors of the Order I hold and the ranks I possess do spring from my own deeds, I swear to deal courteously with those of every degree. I hereby declare Manfred, Prince of An Tir, to be my liege lord, and no other."

Barons and other citizens also came forth to swear fealty; represented were Adiantum, Caer Lyon, Three Mountains, and Madrone. A lady from House Ramphorynchus presented a rather heated statement or petition (it was difficult to ascertain which) making reference to Southern tyranny, Bellicose male rulers, and medieval Poland, which seems to have elected its Kings.

Frederick of the West Tower proclaimed that he holds a lien on Adiantum (this was disputed by the populace of the Barony in question); Frederick said, to cheers, that THIS MEANS WAR.

Presentations included a subtlety of a beehive, presented by Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen and Reginlief the Unruly, commemorating Prince Manfred's heroic feat which earned him the attribute "Beesbane". Deirdre Muldomhnaigh presented the first copy of the REBEL BROADSIDE (she being a rebel broad); Steingrim swore fealty in Norse fashion by laying down his arms before his chief. Something called the Southern Ordure of Motley presented a walking, fighting Manfred doll, aswarm with bees, and then the servers brought forth the feast of bread, cheese, and meat.

Later a representative from far-off Eskalya arrived as well. There followed general milling about, politicking, and worship of Bunstable. The details are unclear to your Chronicler who, in addition to running a fever of some 103 degrees was also studying the possibility of in vivo viricide by the application of alcohol. (It doesn't work, alas). Manfred's Curia proceeded for some time. Eventually it seems that everyone went home; at least that is where folk found themselves in the morning.

from Crier #76 (April 1978, A.S. XII)
Chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Lord Defender's Revel, February 11, AS XII, Eskalya

A great feast was held on the 11 of Februarius to celebrate the succession of Lord Ulrich Von Matanuska to the title of Lord Defender of Eskalya. Folk from all corners of the Shire gathered at Randall Redoubt (an outpost of Castle Mindenhand) where Lord Ulrich currently makes his residence. Revelry was well underway when Sir Einrich Dwarf Armpittsbane, the first to hold the title of Lord Defender, called opening court, and had the individual citizens present themselves. He presented an award of recognition and thanks to Sharane De Kondrak in absentia, for her splendid coordination of the kitchen at Winterfeast. Sir Einrich also fell off his throne once or twice.

When the time came for closing of court, Lord Ulrich strode forth with new business drawing steel and demanding that Sir Einrich step down and relinquish the title of Lord Defender. Seeing that the support of the populace had gone to the new champion, and that his own sword could not be removed from the scabbard, Sir Einrich did relinquish his high seat and

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the Lord Defender's medallion awarded at the last Summer Tourney. In an impressive ceremony, Father Patrick of the Lapsed Catholic Church of Eskalya, blessed the new Lord Defender's Coronet of Eskalya, while Sir Einrich placed the plain steel band upon the head of Lord Ulrich Von Matanuska.

Upon completion of the ceremony, Lord Ulrich's first act was to proclaim the Lady Keziah as Queen of Love and Beauty of the Shire for so long as his reign should last. (oh what a tasty dish to set before a king!) He then presented an award of "arm" to Sir Einrich for winning the arm wrestling at the Winterfeast, and also giving that worthy fellow a scroll advising that Sir Einrich was Eskalya's most valuable liquid asset, having also won, easily, the drinking contest. Before closing court, Lord Ulrich presented certificates of office to Dubos of Jordt (Master of Arts) and Ragnar the Rogue (Event Chronicler).

Revelry and dancing featuring several fine musicians followed. The gratitude of the Shire goes out to the Lady Jenyvr for her excellent ballads and the poem "in praise?" of her Lord, Hans the Horrible. A trio of minstrels, Kenneth Roy of Northumberland, Daniel of the Black Cloak, and David of the East End Road, were superb at keeping the jigs and reels rolling 'til the early morning hours. Other items of interest this chronicler noticed before his faculties waned, were two abductions, a Court of Love, a tour of the "Ice Caves of Mindenhand" and that Father Patrick absolved an accused witch for the paltry sum of four ducats.

from Crier #77 (May 1978, AS XIII)
Taken from the Eskalya Herald
Chronicled by Ragnar the Rogue

Lupercalia Revel, February 17, AS XII, The Borogrove

The festivities opened with everyone playing Elizabethan, far-east, and middle-eastern board games, while Trixie La Tush read cards and told several of the ladies their fortunes.

After everyone had pursued their opponents around the boards for a while, a brief court was held, at which Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot relinquished her office of Red Tree Pursuivant to Edward the Stuffy, and Katherine of Northhall gave the Baronial Sciences Office to Catherine of Haga. Both Catherine and Edward immediately asked for deputies to creep forth from the woodwork (woodwork-lurkers out there will find their phone numbers on the Madrone Leaf). Roger the Goliard and David of Bagulay were awarded the Order of the Red Branch and charged by Baron Theodulf to compile a list of the other holders of the Order.

The Culinary Guild sponsored a tart contest; amid ribald remarks, Sabrina the Insouciant was determined to have shown the most talent in this area.

The Chronicler had to return home at this point, but she was reliably informed that the worship of Bunstable and the playing of games went on apace.

from Crier #76 (April 1978, AS XII)
Chronicled by Serena
Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Seagirt Prize Tourney, February 18, AS XII, Seagirt

About 9 am, February 18th, voyagers from Madrone and Faire Haven gathered with folk of Lions Gate at the ferry to Seagirt. They arrived to find the Prince and Princess ready to hold court.

Following Court, fighting began with both challenger and lists. A young fighter, Pala Adin (who bears striking resemblance to Prince Manfred) won the day and the prize for his lady.

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While folk set up for the feast, bards sang and people danced in rooms adjoining the main hall. The elegant feast was prepared by Bryon of Feversham, Cathel Sean, and Joan of Feversham. It included roast beef, baked salmon, mutton pie, chicken in cream and honey, and ham --four removes with two meat dishes per remove. So abundant was it that it sufficed to feed the mobs the next day before all set forth to invade areas of interest in Seagirt (Victoria, BC).

from Crier #76 (April 1978, AS XII)
Chronicled by Yulseth of Darkwood
Edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, March, AS XII

From the Prince

First I would like to compliment the entire Twelfth Night committee for putting on an extra special event. Our thanks to the Autocrat, Baron Theodulf, and the Madrone Culinary Guild, and special thanks to whoever put the potato on the subtlety tree. Well done to all who helped.

Second is the matter of shield sizes. Shields have become distressingly large of late. From now on, in the lists in An Tir, standard heaters and standard rounds shall be required. A standard heater is as wide as its users shoulders, and its length is 42% of its users height. A heater may be reportioned by subtracting up to four inches from its length, and adding the same amount to its width. A standard round has a constant diameter equal to one third its users height. Height is measured in *flat* shoes *without* helm. A kite is *any* shield which reaches in *any* dimension from the users shoulder to knee, and *kites are banned* from all activity in An Tir, except war.

Last there is the matter of involving fighters in other pastimes besides swinging sticks. Sir Edward's needlework contest is a step in the right direction. Another step is needed. I would like all qualified fighters to autocrat an event by next Twelfth Night. However, I realize that not everyone is cut out for autocrating. So, as an alternative I would like to see those who don't autocrat an event to offer their services to someone who is autocrating, as a co-autocrat. There are many jobs that go into putting on an event: arranging a site, securing food, providing decorum, setting up, organizing a schedule, and cleaning up. If one or more of these jobs can be passed out to a fighter acting as a co-autocrat, the autocrat will be able to pay more attention to the remaining jobs. I believe all will benefit from this -- An Tir will have higher quality events, and our fighters and thus our princes will have a greater appreciation of how these current middle ages run.

The Coronet lists shall be single elimination but shall be fought best two out of three between each pair of contestants. In the first fight, secondary weapons shall be used. In the second fight, optional weapons shall be used. In the third fight, any tournament weapon may be used.

Secondary weapons are the weapons commonly carried as spares in the middle ages--the mace, war-hammer, falchion, dagger, short sword and hand axe.

Optional weapons are the two-handed weapons including: the spear, greatsword, bastard-sword, Danish axe, maul, and polearms.

Tournament weapons include all of the above, plus the broadsword and estol. Flails and morgensterns are not tournament weapons.

The laws of the West are vague in some areas about the authorities of a Viceroy. In order to clarify these duties, I am stating what a Viceroy cannot do: The Laws of An Tir,

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ARTICLE III, Section 4. Viceroys:

- A. Viceroys may not hold any baronial or shire office, except that of baron.
- B. Viceroys may not have access to, or authorize the spending of, baronial or shire funds.
- C. Viceroys may not discipline, appoint or dismiss baronial or shire officers.
- D. Viceroys may not dictate policy in conflict with the seneschal.
- E. Viceroys may not schedule events on behalf of their baronies or shires unless the Viceroy is autocrating said events.

Manfred, Prince of An Tir

From the Principality Seneschal:

I. Kingdom Status: An Tir will be given permission to hold a Crown Tourney when a) the necessary paperwork has been forwarded to the South and b) when the registry of the S.C.A. has *received and processed* (two month's time to process a subscription to the mailing list) 100 plus subscriptions. It would be possible to have 100 subscriptions received and processed in time for the BoD of the S.C.A. to give us permission to have the July 8 Coronet become our first Crown Tourney *if* the Registry receives the 100 "subs" by 8 March. We become a Kingdom once we have held a Crown Tournament and not before. If we miss getting enough subscriptions to the Registry by 8 March, we still can qualify the 30 September Coronet if enough subscriptions are received by 7 May.

II. I am completing the necessary paperwork from the Office of the Seneschal to apply for Kingdom status, but all other Officers, both Great and Lesser, need to supply reports to their superiors to give evidence of a fully functioning Civil Service. We can become a Kingdom as soon as we make the effort; let us not tarry!

III. All Seneschals should have copies of their Doomsday Report Forms by 7 February. If you have not received it, please let me know immediately!

The next session of the University of Ithra will be March 4-5, in Caid. Also, those persons who will be able to graduate at any of the next two day sessions of the University are: John of Candia, LS (13), Serena of Bagulay, LS (12), Michael the Black, LA (10), Stevanna of Houghton, LS (12), Roberta of Rowan, LA (12), Catherine Winifred, LA (10), Sebastian of Westering, LS (10), Maria Mindalova, LS (10), Gerhard Kendal, LS (8), Amanda Kendal, LS (8), Melissa Kendal, LS (8), Fritha of Caer Bannog, LA (16), Susan the Opaque, LA (6).

To: All Members of the Principality of An Tir

Persons who "by meritorious service" have promoted the SCA, contributed to its working, and who have active experience in the Chivalric Arts such as courtliness, dancing, music, literature, and heraldry are candidates for membership in the Order of the Pelican. The Order of the Pelican is equal in rank to the Order of the Laurel and the Knighthood. Members are awarded a Patent of Arms and are titled Master or Mistress of the Pelican. Members of the other SCA Orders who fulfill the qualifications of the Pelicanate may also be awarded membership in the Order of the Pelican.

At the May tournament, King Andrew did proclaim that the Pelicanate of the Kingdom of the West was to be divided; Principalities of the Kingdom being given rule over their own Order, and each of these having their own Principal of the Order. I have the honor of having been appointed the Principal of the Order of the Pelican in An Tir.

Formerly, under the rules of the Order, all members of the Order were polled regarding prospective candidates. Now, under the new division of the Order, only those members of the Pelicanate in the candidates own Principality need too be polled. These members then pass the recommendation directly to the King. The King may, conversely, present names to the individual Principality Pelicanates for their consideration. This new method of approving members should greatly reduce the time it takes for an SCA member's service to be rewarded.

Anyone in the Principality of An Tir who feels that another person deserves consideration for membership in the Order of the Pelican may submit that members name to the

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Order through me. If the member to be considered is from Caid or the Central Principality, the name will be passed on to the appropriate Principal. And, of course, we will take care of considerations for An Tir.

I am, your humble servant, *Edward of Stonehaven*
Master Edward of Stonehaven, OP, Principal of the Order of the Pelicanate in An Tir

from Crier #75 (March 1978, AS XII)

Gossip, March, AS XII

Roots: It was recently discovered that, to their mutual surprise, Donn an Bronach and Angene Feves are (very) distant cousins. They met each other for the first time after Angene and Charles Perrier's recent dance performance in Madrone.

David du Lac and Gillian of Duncanswood announce their marriage (mundanely) on February 18, 1978, in Oroville, California. A wedding revel will be held at a later date.

Rumor hath it that Gerhard Kendal was unable to bring the elusive (and-oft-returned) chessboard back home after Twelfth Night. Its whereabouts remains a mystery.

Susan of Kathculneen has obtained employment as a seamstress for the costume department of the Pacific Northwest Dance Troupe.

Carol of the Barque (Liam's Daughter) has presented her lord Larry with a son, Martin Liam. The Boy, born January 23, weighed nine pounds at birth. It was a home delivery, on their boat, and both Liam and Deirdre were present for the occasion.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh fell victim to poison at the dinner break during An Tir Twelfth Night. There were three loyalists in her party: Michel le Voyageur, Susan the Opaque, and that dread agent of the Imperial Farces, Sybil the Short, whose disguise as a charming baby girl has deceived all but the most skeptical. These facts are, of course, independent, and any who attempt to correlate them must be suffering from the Terminal Twitches

Daniel Shadygrove's florescent green codpiece at Twelfth Night has caused some ladies to institute a class-action suit for male fraud... Incidentally, the Shadygrove is littered with aluminum hockey pucks and unidentifiable mechanisms. Any who can imagine a use for them, or decide their original purpose, are welcome to try.

from Crier #75 (March 1978, AS XII)



YOU ARE A MEMBER OF THE
REBEL ALLIANCE. AND A
TRAITOR!!!!!!!!!!

YES, AND PROUD OF IT!

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Join the An Tir Rebellion! You too can know the joy of being oppressed victims of the Southern tyrants. You can be persecuted to destruction, only to find your name revered by future generations as a founder of your country.

Get your martyr crowns here!

Even if you live outside An Tir, you can know the rapture of being a subversive sympathizer of a treacherous conspiracy!

Wear the gray armband of Rebel An Tir (our sky, proper), share the scorn of the Royalist Lackeys; hobnob with fellow rabble-rousers. Sneer at those who toady for Royal favor from the secretly-despised Foreigner. UP THE REBELLION!

More to the point, our side has all the good songs. Send a contribution to the Cause (of further inflammatory political ads) and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with 24c American postage. In return you'll get the REBEL BROADSIDE, a collection of songs from the An Tir rebellion.

"Sing along, learn the words/Well, the Kingdom was Fine,
But its managed by nerds..."

Send your contribution to the Rebel Alliance
c/o Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

This advertisement signed on behalf of the Rebel Alliance:

*Deirdre Muldomhnaigh
Liam of the Barque
Genevra of Estolat
Yulseth of Darkwood
Geoffrey de Speraunce
Serena Cleindori of Bagulay*

from Crier #75 (March 1978, AS XII)
a paid political advertisement

Simon Frazier U. Open House, March 4 & 5, AS XII, Lions Gate

On March 4 and 5, the embryonic medieval community at Simon Frazier University participated in the University's mundane Open House. The SFU medievalists were aided by a stampede of Lions Gate veterans, including Baron Gerhard and Baroness Amanda Kendal. Dancing, fighting, and twilsey demonstrations attracted large audiences, and spotty media coverage. A *son et lumiere* display at dusk on Saturday placed the invited medievalist fighters in the middle of smoke and flame, to the tune of a futuristic piece, the 1812 Overture. Apart from the occasional acrimonious debate as to whether the displays were under Baronial jurisdiction, the presentation was highly successful.

On February 26, the far Northwest was the scene of the ritual Annual N.S.C.A. general meeting. A reasonable turnout voted in a new executive: Elizabeth Rowe heading the new board of directors in succession of Gerry Stevens. The expected "discussion of the direction that the N.S.C.A. should take" was not forthcoming.

On March 15 yet another faction officially entered the political scene. The Seditious Confederacy of Uncontrollable Malcontents (S.C.U.M.) declares its purpose to be the generation of non-hostile recreative chaos. Spokesmen refused to mention members, or to state membership totals, or to admit to memberships, or to comment--except to deny rumors that the S.C.U.M. had covertly fed Lion's Gate's Eric to Andre Lessard.

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from Crier #77 (May 1978, AS XIII)
Chronicked by Subotai of Bogg

Irish Week And Saint Patrick's Day Festivities, March 11 - 17, AS XII, Madrone

On the Saturday before Saint Patrick's Day some fifteen masochists gathered in the traditional weather to march in downtown Seattle and get soaked to the skin. The day before and the day after were bright and sunny, however....when the march was ended, all repaired to attempt to get soaked to the skin from the inside out. For some reason the waitresses seemed disinclined to believe we'd all been born in 1100 AD, and required identification from all but the most dissolute.

The next Friday all of the most dissolute, and several who are only apprentices in the art, gathered in costume at Rapunzel's Tavern for an evening of drinking and Irish music; this time we only got soaked to the skin from one direction.

from Crier #77 (May 1978, AS XIII)
Chronicked one-handed by Deirdre

Saint Patrick's Day Revel, March 17, AS XII, Eskalya

The memory of the great Irish hero Cuchulainn was honored in Bardic Circle during the Saint Patrick's Day Revel at Bachelor's Hall in Eskalya. Father Patrick recounted many tales of Cuchulainn's earliest exploits, while the Lady Marya of Black Spruce had one story of how the great Celt managed his affairs with a Goddess and his earthly love at the same time. (He placed a distant third in that one.)

Lady Elindor of the Far Glens brought many images from one of the great Tourneys held in the Southland. One particular sequence, a melee involving sixteen fighters, showed how poorly they compared with the tough "cold worked" warriors of Eskalya. Southerners would fall like chaff before us, especially if we were to attack "backs to the wind" on that a warm climate.

Other happenings included dancing, magic by Makon the Mage, and a candle dance in the Arabian style, performed by Larissa of Winterhaven. Celebrations in true Celtic style continued on into the night.

from Crier #78 (June 1978, AS XIII)
Reprinted from the ESKALYA HERALD

An Tir Coronet Tourney, March 25 & 26, AS XII, Caer Lyon

A sylvan site at Bellfountain Park, between Corvallis and Eugene, was the selection of the next Prince and Princess of An Tir.

Folk gathered at First Court witnessed the presentation of several awards. Guillaume de Vinvert, Harold of Warrington, and Morimoto Koryū were given the Order of the Iron Chain, for exceptional bravery (in rescuing a horse from a nearby bog at the Lions Gate Coronet). The Ladies of Valorous Estate gave the Order of the Belated Rose (for chivalry) to Andre Lessard and Michael of Dragonswood. And Gilvaethy received an Award of Arms.

There were a number of presentations. Among them was Lady Amanda's gift, on behalf of Lions Gate, to Prince Manfred -- a marble egg, and to Princess Koressa -- a wooden egg that opened to reveal a rabbit within.

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Later, while waiting for the lists to start, William the Lucky and Stephen McEanrig did an impromptu chorus line of "WE ARE THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE". They later apologized, saying they were better at doggerel.

During a lull in the lists, a Grand Melee was held, with every man for himself; William the Lucky survived to win. This was followed by a team melee, with teams chosen by the Marshals.

In the final round of the lists, Sir Steingrim Stallari defeated Baron Theodulf of Borogrove. Steingrim chose Janeltis Karaine Starfollower to be his Princess. They will be crowned May 13.

During Second Court, Baroness Anne announced that items left at Twelfth Night and not claimed will be auctioned off. Proceeds will go to the CRIER. The ELF HILL TIMES was (re)presented with a document naming it official magazine of the Arts and Sciences in An Tir. Awards of Arms were given to Daniel Shadygrove, Maire ni Monivea, Sabrina the Insouciant, Rowenna de Manning, and Edward the Stuff. Roger the Goliard received a Leaf of Merit.

Contest results: Armband -- (artistic) Janet of Arden; (political) Hlathe of Montalia; Twilseywopping -- (children 9-13) Christopher Bromley; (The results of other Twilseywopping categories have been lost in the mists of time.) Miyamoto was the recipient of the Mucking Tall Maul; Donn an Bronach was given the Battered Shield. Late notice: Yolanda of Thymbra has also recently been admitted to the Order of the Leaf of Merit. If this was mentioned at the Tourney, it escaped the chronicler's notice.

After the Tourney wound down, folk folded their tents and escaped into the darkness.

from Crier #77 (May 1978, AS XIII)

Chronicled by Genevra of Estolat from copious notes taken by Donn

Announcements, April, AS XII

Editorial Announcement: As most folk who are not blind and deaf may know, An Tir is in the grip of a certain political controversy. We refer to the rebellion. This is an area in which reasonable folk may differ -- and do. The CRIER is the newsletter for the entire Principality; thus *no open letters or political statements will be printed unless they are in the form of Paid Political Advertisements, and signed*. Rates appear beneath the masthead. Copy must be camera ready, and payment must accompany submissions. This applies to *everyone*, save, of course, the Throne of An Tir, by whose sufferance we exist. The CRIER Staff has its own opinions, but we will strive to report the news in as nearly-unbiased a manner as possible. We may soon have the "liveliest ads in the SCA".

A new newsletter, *Novus Ventis*, has found its way South from Lions Gate. Its stated purpose is to provide a forum for SCA members and interested non-members.

To excerpt from Vol. 1 # 1: "*Novus Ventis*" is published when we feel like it. We invite complaints, comments, serious submissions, silly submissions, or other materials.

From the College of Bards: The Kingdom College of Bards has asked me, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (as far as I know, its only official representative in An Tir) to provide fighter poems for those of An Tir who journey South to enter the Crown Lists. However I have no idea who plans to do so. If you are going to the Crown (or to any future Crowns) please let me know so I can prepare a verse to commemorate either your brave defeat or (unlikely) your glorious victory. Anyone out there who would like to help with fighter poems is more than welcome to. *Have you any ideas how many words rhyme with "field"?*

from Crier #76 (April 1978, AS XII)

Gossip, April, AS XII

John of the Angular Dove hath broken his arm in a fall most mundane from a dirty old crane at his place of employment. What in heaven's name he was doing sitting on a bird at work, deponent sayeth not.

(A PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT)

BE IT KNOWN:

We, the undersigned, wish to make clear our position regarding the recent "rebellion" in An Tir, and the desirability of our becoming a separate kingdom.

1. We feel there are numerous organizational and geographical reasons why An Tir would be better served as an independent kingdom.

2. We believe An Tir has the talent, organizational capabilities, titled nobility, fighters, and populace required to meet the criteria established by the S.C.A. for kingdom status.

3. We would support a petition which seeks to have 200 Crier subscriptions (as our future kingdom newsletter) accepted by the Board of Directors in lieu of Page subscriptions, as a criteria for kingdom status.

4. We feel it is irresponsible and childish to "rebel" against the throne before the usual and proper channels have even been tried; second-guessing the decision of the BOD, antagonizing the only persons who can legally grant kingdom status of An Tir, is political foolishness. This is the primary reason we did not support the antagonistic petition presented at Twelfth Night. If, on the other hand, we satisfy all the legal requirements and then are refused, we have a legitimate cause for rebellion.

5. We feel that the so-called "rebels" have done a dis-service to An Tir by labeling those who disagree with their methods as "Royalists". The result is that we are now divided among ourselves. Resentments are being fostered which will affect the quality of An Tir long after we are a kingdom. These "rebels" likewise do a dis-service to the S.C.A. by making unnecessary ill-will with California with whom we will still be legal, corporate friends when we are a kingdom.

6. Ill will and resentment will drive away members and leave us all poorer; becoming a kingdom is an issue which ought to unite our realm. The issue is not whether to be, but how to be. Let us abandon our accusations, labels, unlawful rebellion, and skulking; let us instead join together with goodwill in a legal, lawful campaign to claim what is rightfully ours, and preserve a united future for An Tir.

{signed}

Anne of Caerdydd

Roger the Goliard

Maire ni Monivea

Seamus de Glenorochaidh

Sabrina the Insouciant

Fiona di Varanus

Kerry Ran Aurora

Kevin -- Sealgein?

Theodulf of Borogrove

Edward the Stuffy his mark

Rowenna de Manning

Allysen of Dunrobin

A PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT

THE LATEST SNEER from the Southern Oppressors says we can expect a delay of *twelve to eighteen months* before they will deign to "admit" An Tir to Kingdom status!

If your blood burns to be shed in freedom's cause -- if you have wearied of bowing and boot-licking -- *JOIN THE REBEL ALLIANCE!*

Keep the cause of Home Rule for An Tir in the forefront of public consciousness; provide a thorn in the side of the Southern Despots.

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A stamped, self-addressed envelope (24c American) and a contribution to the Rebel Alliance brings you:

- * a chance at martyrdom
- * your name on subversive advertisements
- * the REBEL BROADSIDE (our side has all the good songs)
- * "Civil Strife for Fun and Profit", by Donn an Bronach

Wear your gray armband as you stand proudly shoulder-to-shoulder with your fellow An Tir rebels. Though they grind us to dust, we will rise again.

UP THE REBELLION!

Send contributions to the Barque; make checks payable of Mildred Downey Broxon.

Singed on behalf of the Rebel Alliance:

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, Liam of the Barque, Donn an Bronach, Yulseth of Darkwood, Serena Cleindori of Baguley, Genevra of Estolat, Sonya of Samarovsk, John of the Angular Dove, Susan of Kathculneen, Joanna of Christobal, Myles of the Shamrock, Michael Trygvassen, Starbase 7, Geoffrey de Sperance.

from Crier #76 (April 1978, AS XII)

Among Those Citizens of An Tir Who Received Awards Recently Are:

Award Of Arms:

Maelen of Cattcott
Gwenffrewi yr Arabus
University of Ithra
Ailantha of Graenivellir
Victoria Morgana de Toledo

Baroness:

Stevanna of Houghton

from Crier #76 (April 1978, AS XII)

Search for the Holy Grail, April 1, AS XII, Lions Gate

On April 1, G.R. 1, a quest was held on the campus of Simon Frazier University. 2.5 teams showed up, as opposed to 4 hoped for, and 8 promised. At one point there were more monsters than players. Nonetheless, the event proceeded: Team Kendall successfully negotiated with a frog, and found the Holy Grail. A non-medievalist team of war-gamers encountered a surly sage, a great snake, a beastly barbarian bearing a magic blade, and a misleading map. The afternoon was interesting, in the Oriental sense. James Douglas' scratch team garnered sore feet, but nearly caught Gerhard Kendall with a special spell (Tudors eat bugs). Gerhard fought his way to victory clutching not only the grail, but a magic chain and a "golden fleas" needed by other teams.

from Crier #78 (June 1978, AS XIII)

Chronicled by Subotai

Edited by Deirdre

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All Fool's Revel, April 1, AS XII, Madrone

Faster Eddie and Swami Baclava autocrated a tourney and revel for all the fools of An Tir. An amazing number assembled at the Gasworks Park. Encouraged to arrive as someone else, Duke Vader, Faster Eddie, Daniel of Shoddygrove, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, and Reginleif the Unruly (as each other) joined less confused identities. Seamus Peacemaker was victorious on the field, Chester the Jester won the contest in mummery, Miles of the Shamrock in Original Humorous Song, Reginleif in juggling. The Most Lecherous Gentleman and Most Leched-After Lady were deemed to be, respectively, Reynaud of Burgundy and Traepishka. The prize for the lady was a pie, with the privilege of presenting it to the gentleman in whatever way she found appropriate; she chose the traditional method. After twilsey-wopping, feasting, and idiocy, all wended their way homeward or revelward. Foolishness had been duly commemorated.

from Crier #79 (July 1978, AS XIII)

Chronicled by Deirdre from information by Yulseth

Further edited by Bela of Eastmarch

Games Tournament, April 22, AS XII, Madrone

Although the stalwarts of the Principality who gathered at Gasworks Park for the Games Tourney girded themselves with fire and cloak for battle against the elements, they were put to rout by the foul weather and forced to regroup at the Borogrove. This was a great relief to all the participants save those who arrived at the park late to discover everyone gone. Gaming resumed indoors apace. A brief Court was called, and the potluck held, by general consent, two hours early. After supper games continued til the late hours. The entry fees garnered some funds for the Barony.

from Crier #78 (June 1978, AS XIII)

Chronicled by Serena

Bardic Revel, April 29, AS XII, Lions Gate

Folk from as far away as Black Fens and Madrone attended the Bardic Revel at St. Mark's College on April 29. The event started slowly and considerably later than planned, but as good weather drew folk outdoors things livened up. Jeu de boules, boffer chess and fencing matches on the front lawn provided spectacle for passing mundanes, while twilsey warriors chased each other through the trees until well after dark.

Indoors, several ladies did needlework and played games learned at Ithra. These peaceful pastimes were interrupted when three assassins attacked Alan of Edgewood. After a fast-moving battle on the front lawn, they slew him. Speculations about the motives for the slaying remain just that, but there has been gossip about jealous husbands and their suspicions of all minstrels.

The two courts included the presentation of awards, gifts, and prizes. Domric the Sober received a T-shirt on which had been printed a photograph of two ladies kissing Domric, and the caption: "Eat your heart out, Coach." Gerhard Kendal received a drinking mug with a picture of two servants rolling out a carpet for a dignitary, and rolling it up behind him. Baron Gerhard was the all-around winner of the contests that day and mutters of "shades of Charles of Saxony" were heard as he came up to receive prize after prize. Andre Lessard won the camouflage war helm contest with his well-disguised twilsey helm. James Douglas was announced as Philanderer

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of the Event; the ladies reprimanded the other gentlemen for their lack of enthusiasm and participation in the contest.

The evening finished with a violin solo by William Gordon of Bogg and songs performed by the Wandering Minstrels. The event afforded a welcome opportunity to talk to old friends and meet newcomers.

from Crier #80 (August 1978, AS XIII)
Chronicled by Maelen of Catcott
Edited by Donn an Bronach

Laidee's Day Revel, April 30, AS XII, Madrone

April 30th, May Eve, saw a Beltane Festival in Lower Woodland park, as the populace of Madrone helped House Ampersand'Or celebrate Laidee's Day. The sun shone bright and warm upon these folk gathered to celebrate the beginning of summer.

After autocrat's court, all ladies present chose shells from a basket. The May Queen was she who found an opal in her shell; her attendants had found garnets. Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot was crowned with flowers as May Queen after surviving a precarious ride in a blossom-decorated palanquin.

A search for the hole-y grail brought much merriment when a samurai dashed across the field after discovering the hidden grail in a notch of a tree. The battle raged on 'til all others "died" dramatic deaths, leaving the field a mass of bodies amid puffs of the flour that was used as ammunition.

Moromoto Koryu was declared winner of the silver grail, and the Gray Mouser was given the wooden hole-y grail for best death. The Nine Men's Morris tourney saw Baron Theodulf, Genevra of Estolat, Seamus Peacemaker, and Phillipe pres de l'Eau in a round robin playoff. The prize, an inlaid game board, went to Phillipe after a very close call with Lady Genevra. Randell Rae and Glanwyn Ty Meillionen both made prize-winning flower wreaths.

After the dance around the May Pole, no insulting pun contest occurred. However, an unscheduled slave sale did occasion much complicated bargaining among Roger d'Escargot, Lady Opal, and Phillipe. Revellers departed homeward weary but smiling.

from Crier #79 (July 1978, AS XIII)
Chronicled by Faugn Gwyndarr
Edited by Genevra
Further edited by Bela of Eastmarch

Announcements From The Throne, May, AS XIII

From the Prince:

Miscellaneous ramblings and purely personal prejudices. The observations that follow are not meant to be attacks on anyone. If these observations are taken as attacks, it is unfortunate.

On the S.C.A.

According to my observations, over half of the S.C.A.'s membership are True Believers. For the True Believer, the S.C.A. is more than a game. For them the S.C.A. becomes almost an alternative reality. And why not? Consider what the S.C.A. really is: a game anyone can play at; under an assumed name; in a disguise; with a highly structured progression of awards for services rendered.

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We are supposed to be a non-profit, educational organization dedicated to re-creating the middle ages as they should have been, to allow ourselves an escape from the Twentieth Century. However, the S.C.A., with the consent of its general membership, has become a bureaucratically structured club. The very concept of "power politics" in an educational organization based on creating a Medieval ideal is foolish. But our structure is now so rigid and goal-oriented that it surpasses Twentieth Century reality and makes politics inevitable. Thus we have become the very thing we seek to escape.

Most of our energy is put into maintaining our bureaucratic structure. For instance: every Kingdom has its counterpart to the PAGE, but none that I know of has a counterpart to TOURNAMENTS ILLUMINATED. If we are "educational", why does our only magazine of the Arts and Sciences, representing over 1000 members, almost have to go begging for articles? Perhaps research is being done, but there is a limited amount of time that each of us can devote to the S.C.A., and too much of that time is spent in un-productive, un-educational pastimes such as political back-biting and medieval cocktail parties.

Furthermore, our bureaucratic structure detracts from our original educational purpose. The awards and titles and offices in the Corpora, if they existed at all, have been twisted so as to become unrecognizable. I cannot agree that this is what the Middle Ages should have been. Our "educational events" are generally more involved with recruitment of new members and demonstrating the S.C.A. fantasy than in giving a researched portrayal of Medieval life.

As long as we claim that our primary aim is educational, then education *must* be our primary aim, and anyone who is serious about the SCA should be serious about the educational aspect. If we cannot live up to our originally-stated purpose, then we must change that purpose to something that we can fulfill, for instance becoming a fraternal organization. This is not for the Prince or the King to decide -- the general membership must decide the question of change. It is up to you.

As anyone should be able to tell by now, I think the SCA's organization is screwed. This is not incompatible with the position I hold. If I didn't like most of the people associated with the SCA I would have quit long ago. It's a situation where I like this group individually, and dislike the group as a whole. The group as a whole must change.

Let us consider the question of An Tir's sovereignty. It is 700 miles from Madrone (a handy and traditional location for An Tir's capital) to Big Trees (where almost all the Kingdom of the West Events take place), as the sparrow flies. In between are numerous natural fortifications. For this reason alone, An Tir should be sovereign. Consider also that Mists only outnumber An Tir two to one. Consider that at the speed of a large Medieval army it would take three months for an unimpeded march from Big Trees to Madrone (and An Tir is 3000 miles long). Consider also the differences in our climates and terrain. For these reasons, a medieval An Tir would never be subject to a medieval Kingdom of the West.

Let us consider the Rebellion. The fact that there exists factionalism, *serious* name-calling, ill-will and resentment among An Tirians about something which has such wide support as the Rebellion, means that we are not re-creating the middle ages *as an escape from the Twentieth Century*. I joined the SCA to have fun. I think most SCA members can truthfully make that statement. The Rebels, by and large, do not think it's fun to be ruled by mostly-anonymous Kings and Officers (Quick, An Tirians: Who is Kingdom Mistress of the Lists?). The B.O.D. is essentially saying, "We won't have fun if you become a Kingdom without fulfilling our requirements." Considering that to my knowledge a great deal of the Corpora and Bylaws are being blatantly ignored, I find this to be a ludicrous stand. As for what the Rebellion has done, is doing, and will do, I think that no other act by any group could have made so many folk aware of An Tir's insatiable craving for Kingdom status. Our methods were shady, and maybe even inept; however, the Rebellion has served its secondary purpose very well, after failing its primary one. Regardless of what they meant in the past, a "rebel" is now someone who believes An Tir should become a Kingdom, immediately if possible, and the rebel's symbol is a gray armband. A

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"Royalist" is one who believes An Tir should remain subject to the Kingdom of the West, and they can think up there own symbol.

On to other unpleasant matters.

The Bylaws of the S.C.A. state that Peers must maintain subscribing membership in the S.C.A. I intend to investigate enforcement measures for this law.

It has been made known to me that some of my subjects find public relations events unpleasant. They claim that PR events "reduce" them to the status of "performers". I do not approve. These Modern Middle Ages are based on the premise that we are assuming a role of ancient character. Without this we become nothing more than a medieval costume-cocktail party/stickfight. The primary aim of the SCA is educational, and therefore we must all do as many P.R. events as we have energy and/or time for. *I HAVE SPOKEN*

NEW LAWS:

ARTICLE V becomes: Art. V---Orders and Titles

Sec. I. (unchanged)

Sec. II. The title of Steward of An Tir is given to the person who holds the Crowns of An Tir until such time as we find our first true King of An Tir.

ARTICLE VI---Conduct.

Sec. V. There shall be no burning of any plant in an enclosed public area at a S.C.A. event. Nor shall anyone allow the noxious fumes from their plant burnings to enter any enclosed public area. The punishment shall be administered in lieu of a second warning, and shall be dousing with water.

from Crier # 77 (May 1978, AS XIII)

A Paid Political Advertisement from the rebel alliance

We are the little folk--we!
Too little to love or to hate.
Leave us alone and you'll see
How we can drag down the state.
We are the worm in the wood!
We are the rot at the root!
We are the taint in the blood!
We are the thorn in the foot! --A Pict Song
Rudyard Kipling

The Rebel Alliance Is Alive and well...

Greyness spreads across An Tir! Expressions of support -- and contributions -- trickle in at a satisfactory rate. Join the Rebel Alliance! Send a contribution and a stamped self-address envelope to Deirdre Muldomhnaigh. Receive in ~~retaliation~~ return, THE REBEL BROADSIDE, to which Rudyard Kipling is *not* a contributor.

from Crier #77 (May 1978, AS XIII)

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Announcements, May, AS XIII

Til: College of Sciences, Principality of An Tir

Fra: Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi, Master of the Sciences for An Tir Milords:

Over the past two years, I have had the honor of serving An Tir as Master of the Sciences. However, recent demands on my time and energy have begun to interfere with my duties in the office, and the trend shows no sign of changing. Therefore, I have decided to resign the post, effective February 18.

My deputy, Gerek the Farseeing, will be taking over; all reports should be sent to him. He has requested that I serve in turn as his deputy, since he lives so far from officers and events in Southern An Tir. I also plan to continue my research projects and to gather materials for the Elf Hill Times. By recent proclamation of Their Highnesses, the Elf Hill Times joins the Crier as an official Principality publication. The Times specializes in feature articles concerning the Arts and Sciences, and is always interested in more material.

Gerek is very capable and my only concern during this change of officers is whether I can serve him as well as he has served me. Please give him all the help and cooperation you can.

Finally, I would like to thank all the officers, contributors and workers who did so much to make my time in office both happy and productive.

Njottu heill handa!

Ulfhedinn

WILHELM VON MESSER has a design for gray armbands to be silkscreened for a reasonable price if there is an interest in them. He has enough gray material for about 100 of them and would ask back only silk screening cost.

from Crier #77 (May 1978, AS XIII)

Gossip, May, AS XIII

The shire of Eskalya is agitating for Baronial Status. Good Luck! They also have a flourishing (and punctual, literate) newsletter.

Daniel Shadygrove is bemused by his recent award of arms. Do they know who He is?

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh was tripped by a vicious leprechaun on St. Patrick's Day. `Tis thought he was related to the one who tossed her off Ross Castle in Eire--the head of which small fiend now hangs stuffed on the wall of the Barque. Deirdre fears she will live.

Bela of Eastmarch, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, and others not of this world discussed the construction of other aliens on a panel in a convention devoted to Things Not Of This World Or Time. They (the panelists) survived.

Tara Nic an Fhleishdir recently fell beneath the surgeon's knife--to her lasting benefit.

Michel le Voyageur is improving; he has regained much nastiness.

from Crier #77 (May 1978, AS XIII)

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The Following Citizens Of An Tir Received Awards During The Previous Month:

Order of the Leaf of Merit:

Roger the Goliard
Yolanda of Thymbra

Award of Arms:

Gilvaethy
Sabrina the Insouciant
Rowenna de Manning
Maire ni Monivea
Daniel Shadygrove
Edward the Stuffy

Order of the Iron Chain (for Bravery)

Draggi
Guillaume de Vinvert
Harald of Warrington

Order of the Belated Rose (for Chivalry)

Michael of Dragonswood
Andre Lessard

from Crier #77 (May 1978, AS XIII)

Pagan May Festival, Beltaine, May, AS XIII, Eskalya

Sun blessed even this far-North land; Eskalyans celebrated May with a unicorn hunt, consecration of the Earth to the Gods, blessing of wine, and a traditional May Day game, "Father January", which portrays an old man trying to steal a May Day princess.

Then did folk go a-Maying for ribbons, and as in old days the ladies' prime objective Was to go off with a present or new-found love. Ladies had a garter to wear where they chose, and the men were let loose to collect the same. Sharane de Kondrak gathered the most May ribbons; Ragnar the Rogue, the most garters. Sersivati won a golden chastity belt (key auctioned) for the lady who longest retained her garter.

The feast was beef haunches, ale, and delicacies. Hugh of the North led the Bardic circle; the Beltaine fire was consecrated, a poem was read, and dancing ensued.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)

Liberated from the Eskalya Herald
Edited by Deirdre

Winterhaven Ceremony, May 6, AS XIII, Eskalya

On May 6, 1978, Vladimire and Larissa, first lord and lady of House Winterhaven, did reaffirm their wedding vows of five years past, before Father Patrick of the Lapsed Catholic Church of Eskalya. Her Highness Koressa I of An Tir honored the Shire and the happy couple with Her presence.

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Before festivities had gotten under way, Larissa fell into a swoon due to the enchantment of an evil wizard. A Quest for the Holy Grail of Eskalya (containing an anti-wizard draught) ensued, despite highwaymen, trolls, magicians, a witch, and poor Larissa's soul, bound to confuse the populace. Eskalyan magicians divined the whereabouts of the Grail (with help) and Larissa was restored to her normal self.

In celebration, the Eskalyan Players made their debut performance, with the tale of Martuccio and Constanza, from the DECAMERON.

Then did Selenia of Silverwood present a special song to the happy couple, and Father Patrick made a splendid sermon, noting, among other things, that a priest's words have no magic elixir to hold a couple together; individuals in a marriage must consciously forge their union.

Thereafter feasting, dancing, and merriment resumed in earnest. Princess Koressa awarded the Eskalyan Order of the Quest to Vashon the Fiery and Makron the Mage, and recognized Sharane de Kondrak as winner of the "food for lovers" cooking contest. Elindor of the Far Glens was also recognized for her culinary achievements.

Weirdness and revelry followed.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)
stolen from the Eskalya Herald
Edited by Deirdre

An Tir Coronation, May 13, AS XIII, Three Mountains

The Barony of Three Mountains hosted the Coronation of Their Highnesses Steingrim and Janeltis. Valkyrie was responsible for the kitchen work of the feast.

At the Opening Court, Their Highnesses Manfred and Koressa presented numerous awards to An Tir citizens. Her Occidental Majesty Bevin, also in attendance, handed out many Kingdom-level awards. His Occidental Majesty Gregory had planned to attend via personal dragon, but was daunted by the tempestuous skies of An Tir.

The Knights of An Tir swore fealty to the Crown of the West, as did those Laurels and Pelicans who so chose.

The University of Ithra received an Award of Arms, and Ludwig von Lemminghaus was named High Sheriff of Caer Lyon, thus becoming the first holder of this new title for the head of a shire. On a less-pleasant note, Prince Manfred outlawed the Polish House of Rhamphorynchus, formerly of Three Mountains, because of "rude and presumptuous behavior and inciting to riot".

Then came presentations: Queen Bevin presented the Prince and Princess with a book and a picture; Their Highnesses and Valkerie and Ulfred presented her with a gold chain. Steingrim was called forward; stopped from last-minute flight only because folk stood on the toes of his pointed shoes, he was given a secret scroll whose contents yet remain unknown. To their Highnesses, Janeltis Karaine Starfarer presented needlework renditions of their devices. Various and sundry other presentations ensued.

Announcements followed the parade of gifts. Deirdre announced the "winner" of the Crier Ant Joke Contest: Maelen of Kynge's Lea. Her prize was an illuminated and annotated copy of MacTruck, by Bela of Eastmarch -- a fitting retaliation. Gerhard Kendal announced war with Golden Rivers.

Then Prince Manfred called forth Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinnen and awarded her a torc, made by his own hands, as a reward for her service as scribe and personal defender. He called forth Valkerie and Ulfred, and gave Valkerie a copper brooch and Ulfred a belt, both also his own work, as rewards for service and advice. He gave them a ring and a pouch of groats to bestow on Maid Kirka in gratitude for her silence and secret-keeping. Then did His Highness say, speaking of his reign, "It's been Interesting and I'd do it again." (One assumes he meant the Oriental meaning, as in the curse, "May you live in Interesting times.")

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By this point the populace, starved and exhausted, cheered the announcement that Coronation would follow the feast. The feast consisted of roasted Rock Cornish game hen halves, fruit juice and cider (alcohol being banned on the churchly premises), barley stew, and various picnic-style foods provided by individuals.

After the meal, the heralds assembled the populace for the Grand March, and handed out cryptically-numbered name cards. Sober and parched, the citizens noted that we must be breaking in a new herald, who struggled valiantly through the esoteric Norse and Celtic names. Then did follow the coronation of Steingrim Stallari and Janeltis Karaine Starfarer as Prince and Princess of An Tir. Covers were whisked from the portable thrones (director's chairs) to reveal backs embroidered with their Highness' arms. The knights, officers, peers, landed barons and baronesses swore fealty to their Highnesses, who in turn swore fealty to the King and Queen of the West.

Koressa Thokubjalla was made Viscountess and a member of the Ladies of Valorous Estate. Donn an Bronach, Morimoto Koryu, Miyamoto, and Michael of Dragonswood were named Princess' Escort. Manfred Eiffenblau was summoned forth and created Princess' Champion. He is thus responsible for guarding the Princess, protecting the unattached young ladies of An Tir, and defending the Principality banner. Manfred then demanded, byrnie-clad and with drawn steel, whether any dared dispute Steingrim's claim to the throne. The silence was deafening.

First Court of His Highness Steingrim and Her Highness Janeltis then followed. Thick and fast the presentations came. Manfred, Valkyrie, Ulfred, Erin of Lemati, and Koressa presented Her Highness with a personal Princess' crown, made by Manfred. Frederick of the West Tower addressed a flowery speech of love and respect to Her Highness and then, in sterner tones, named the prince a raper of sheep and proposed that his mustache be adorned with pink ribbons and bells. Frederick was dragged shouting from the hall to be thrown in the nearest puddle, of which there was a goodly assortment. Baron Dietrich von Kriegsheldenburg presented Irish linen hangings to Their Highnesses; Ulfred and Valkyrie gave Steingrim a T-shirt on which was printed WARMONGER, a title to which His Highness has long aspired. The ever-offensive Barque presented Steingrim with a pair of rose-colored glasses (on a stem, in the proper medieval mode) lest he be depressed by the generally gray aspect of An Tir. Peliond Melchor and Jeannie of Portland gave Her Highness a signed copy of Vonda N. McIntyre's new novel DREAMSNAKE (*note plug by chronicler*). The Shire of Seagirt gave the throne two ceramic orcas, their symbols.

Then from outer darkness (with gnashing of teeth) appeared Frederick the Dragonmaster, the cousin of the recently-drowned Frederick of the West Tower. He came from far-off Byzantium, and rent his garment in lament for his deceased cousin. However he did volunteer to assume his cousins lands, holdings, and sheep. Yea, even Daisy. His Highness, in his wisdom, granted permission.

Various announcements were made, abolishing the Post Awful, banning tourneys, etc. All then fell to cleanup, after which some viewed films of the first SCA tourneys, and then departed either to revels or to a long-earned rest. Your Chronicler retired to soak her writer's cramped hand in Irish whiskey, from the inside (of course). (*The Chronicler bravely listed all presentations. The Editor bravely -- and regretfully -- had to edit most of them out, due to space. Apologies to those so omitted.*)

from Crier #80 (August 1978, AS XIII)
Chronicled by Deirdre
Edited by Genevra

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Egilssellout, May 27 - 29, AS XIII, Adiantum

Thorgeirr the Thirsty, his lady Janet of Stonecroft, almost the entire shire of Caer Lyon, and various nobles from Adiantum and Three Mountains all conspired on the fourth annual Egilstourney, held this year at Thorhalla.

Despite a week of horrific storms and dismal weather predictions, *it did not rain*. Nor did aught else descend from the sky save the customary sunlight and darkness. *Has the curse of Egils been lifted at last, or do we tempt the gods?*

The medieval atmosphere was serene and complete. All had made a determined effort to camp out in medieval-style shelter, in medieval garments, and lighted their campsites with true medieval lighting devices: candle lanterns, Osberg lamps, and campfires. Such was the excellence of Norse costume among the ladies that an impromptu costume contest was declared; the winners were Reginleif and Gwendolyn.

Dorgeirr and his assistants, besides clearing ground for the tourney and campsites, constructed a long-booth for the evening revelry. It was straw-floored, candlelit, and was decked with oakleaf garlands.

The location of the hired portable euphamisms ensured that all had sufficient healthful outdoor exercise during the weekend.

Events included a Norse Stickball game for ladies (no, the two teams were *not* the "shirts" and the "skins!"); the winning team was awarded garters as their badges of victory. Their passions inflamed to violence, the men played another game, at which the carnage was impressive. After nightfall, folk gathered in the longbooth and sang.

Sunday was devoted to the tourney itself. Holmgang rules applied, to the consternation of some: each fighter had a shieldbearer, who was supposed to defend him. This resulted in many lords a-leaping, as they trove to smite *over* the shield defense.

Alan of Dracocragg, during a break in the lists, demonstrated his extrasensory powers in a contest of Blind Man's Samurai. The prize lists themselves ended in a deadlock: Edward Zifran and Steingrim Stallari managed one victory each, two double kills (at which point they were fain to drop), followed by prone armwrestling, which also ended in a tie. At last, when a fast game of "knife, paper, rock also ended in a stalemate, they bowed to the will of the Norns and sold out. They took joint custody of the chest and donated it to the Principality, to be used for storing regalia. Dorgeirr pledged to decorate it with both their arms. Since Steingrim as well as Edward has thrice been prince, they feel they will get their use from the prize.

The tourney was followed by a Norse-style feast: cheese, bread, fruit, and barley-swill (but good, but good!) as well as various dishes folk cooked in the firepits. Then followed another revel in the longbooth, and a drinking contest on the tourney field -- from which Frederick of the West Tower was carried *in* feet first. During the bardic contest Zifran made a dramatic sweeping gesture and knocked down one of the candle lanterns (no fire hazard -- it extinguished on the way down.) Frederick won with his hair-raising tale of his weird week preceding Egils, when he had arrived to help. Then did ensue more singing, socializing and relaxing. The next day folk broke camp and departed, a bit sadly, to their far-flung homes in the mundane world; and the Principality, at least, was cheered by the thought that, for the first time, Egilsprize stayed in An Tir!

from Crier #80 (August 1978, AS XIII)

Chroniced by Deirdre

Information from Reginleif and Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi

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V-Con Helmet Bash, May 28, AS XIII, Lions Gate

Nial Kilkierny autocratted a Helmet Bash for the enjoyment of those attending a conference on Things Not Of This World; a number of Lions Gators attended and the dead fell thick and fast -- due as much perhaps to the fighting as to the heat of the day, or vice versa.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)
Info from the North Wind
Edited by Deirdre

Announcements, June, AS XIII

For Knyghthode is not in the feates of warre
As for to fight in quarrell ryght or wrong,
But in a cause which trouthe can not defarre.
He ought himselfe for to make sure and strong
Justice to kepe, myxt with mercy among,
And no quarrell a knyght ought to take
But for a trouthe, or for a woman's sake.
--Stephen Hawes (c. 1509)

My Lords and Ladies All,

Power corrupts, power destroys.

I am leaving the Knowne Worlde, perhaps forever. It is with a sorrowful heart that I regard the SCA. I see little of the Joy and Delight that once marked our gatherings. Verily, my friends, do you not remember? The incomparable wonder of walking through misty portals and finding a Fellowship of kindred souls. The sheer outrageous delight in confronting a dreary mundane world and asking them to dance with us. Waking on a morning in an encampment and *knowing* that if you looked quickly enough, you would see just outside the flap of your pavilion the hairy feet of a short creature, and perhaps a Quest would be the order of the day. But where now is the Fellowship, the dancing, the laughter and the songs? Now we have plots and counterplots, wars of vengeance, a group of people, not a Fellowship, and the list, rather than the Road, goes ever on.

Aye, I know that I have caused or helped abet some of these problems and I do not hold myself blameless. But I have never desired to cause pain to anyone and to those I have hurt, I now offer again my apologies.

For me, the Dreams are as Dust and the Sun shines not often. The Magic that was the SCA has ceased to be and the world has died betrayed by the Seven Deadly Sins. Gentle Friends and Staunch Enemies, I love you one and all dearly and I give you thanks for your companionship on many a Quest in the Past.

I bid Thee farewell, hoping that we may meet some day when there is Laughter in the air once more and mighty Deeds are dreamed of and done. May the Gods keep you well and whole and may you prosper long. I end with an excerpt from the Declaration of Arborath written many centuries ago by another Northern people who dearly loved Freedom:

".....We fight not for Glory, nor for Wealth nor Honor, but only and alone we
fight for Freedom which no good man Surrenders but with his Life."

For I must to the greenwood go,
Alone, a banished man.

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J. Duncan Saunders
He, who was called Duncan of Chisholm

from Crier #78 (June 1978, AS XIII)

Gossip, June, AS XIII

MORE FROM OUR FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT:

"Are we any closer to freedom from the South? (Freedom's just another word for Nothing-left-to-lose)....are there any changes in officers? ...I'm really progressing in my German. ...I've been put in charge of the tool-room and made E-2 rank with E-3 pending. (E-5 is Sergeant)... I found my "old family homestead" in Alten-Plathow andIt's in Soviet Germany and I can't go there!Lately when I go to Dusseldorf to see Hildegard Hahn she laughs at my German attempts to speak, so I asked "Is my German that bad?" and she replied, "No, your German is very good, it's just that you are using 16th century Medieval words!"

Michael Trygvassen, The Rock, Germany

Bolverk of Momchilovich, chipmunk to An Tir, dropped by the Barque recently, and was met by Liam in a Darth Vader helmet. She immediately donned it and was the shortest incarnation of evil ever seen. She plans to spend some time in Eskalya before school reconvenes.

from Crier #78 (June 1978, AS XIII)

In Support of Medievalism

With the rebellion now being taken seriously in all quarters, the serious reasons behind it should be put forth. It has been a distressing trend in the Society for quite some time now that the mundane world has been creeping more and more into our Current Middle Ages, and in many areas, has gained a strong foothold. The entire issue of An Tir's achieving kingdom status is a good case in point. The issue could and should have been settled according to medieval precedent and in a noble manner. Ideally, at some point it simply would have become evident that An Tir could effectively be a kingdom; that it had a large enough population and a full range of nobility; that its revels were sumptuous and its tourneys magnificent; that, in essence, it already was functioning as a full-fledged medieval kingdom. At this point, the King and Queen of the West, having recognized this accomplishment, would have declared An Tir's next Coronet a Crown Tourney; and at the next Coronation, would have crowned the victor and his lady the first King and Queen of An Tir. A new kingdom would then have been created in the same way that a Knight, Laurel, or Pelican is created - by a monarch's giving public recognition of a fact which already existed.

But as all know, this unfortunately has not been the case. An Tir is currently not a kingdom and it is not to our King that we are appealing to change this condition; the decision lies in the hands of the Board of Directors of the modern day organization called the Society for Creative Anachronism. And the decision is being held up, not because of any of the medieval considerations listed earlier, but because not enough people residing in Oregon, Washington, Alaska, and British Columbia have sent enough money to purchase 200 subscriptions to the newsletter of that same modern day organization. At \$10 per subscription that equals a total of \$2000.00 per year; call it a prerequisite, a fee, or a bribe, it is the price of a kingdom.

If it is desirable to change this current practice, one could always go through established channels and fight through bureaucratic red tape to accomplish it. However, that course of action

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would be every bit as modern and mundane as the problem it attacks. If we are truly medievalists then we would be able to look to history for answers, and there are several historical ways in which a territory could become a kingdom: A monarch could simply declare a territory an independent kingdom -- but such a declaration has not been forthcoming. The people of an area could petition their King to liberate them -- but so far such petitions have failed. An outside army could conquer a territory and proclaim it a kingdom -- but few would welcome such an invasion. A select process of assassination might work -- although it is a rather drastic method. But there is one last solution when all else fails -- Rebellion. In launching a full-scale rebellion one would not only be advancing the cause of An Tir's Kingdom status, but would strike a blow in favor of the whole cause of medievalism vs. the mundane world. In addition, all this could be done while thoroughly enjoying oneself in the process; hopefully the concept of enjoyably recreating the Middle Ages is at the very heart of the SCA. If we are attempting to be a genuine medieval society and not just another modern special interest club, then we must always look to history for precedents and constantly be on guard for mundane practices that tend to slip in. Then hopefully, one day An Tir will not be simply an independent chapter of a modern-day organization, but an authentic and flourishing kingdom of the Current Middle Ages.

-- submitted by Michael of Dragonswood and Diana av Fjell Tusenfryden

-- signed on behalf of the Rebel Alliance,

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Liam of the Barque

Donn an Bronach

Yulseth of Darkwood

Genevra of Estolat

Sonya of Samarovsk

Susan of Kathculneen

Serena Cleindori of Bagulay

Diana av Fjell Tusenfryden

Michael of Dragonswood

Myles of the Shamrock

Geoffrey of Speraunce

Glanwyn Ty Meillionen

Joanna of Christobel

Michael Trygvassen

Starbase 7

Susan the Specific

Wilhelm von Messer

Edward of Stockwood

John of the Angular Dove

from Crier #78 (June 1978, AS XIII)

A Paid Political Advertisement

Rookwood Baptismal Picnic, June 4, AS XIII, Lions Gate

Scellanus of Skye and Curtis of Rum have named their castle Rookwood; to celebrate this event, folk gathered and fought, played games, wopped twilseys, and had a water fight with a hose; Scellanus was given his traditional birthday bath (once a year whether he needs it or not, one assumes) and also tickled into submission. Dinner, dancing, and revelry followed, and Dominic's lady Vicky tended the numerous wounded.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)

info from the North Wind, edited by Deirdre

Tidings of Great Moment From Crown Tourney, June, AS XIII

Antirians did show their worth at the recent Crown Tourney, as several travelled the great distance to the Mists to attend. Four of our fighters entered the Crown lists, and two, Manfred and Ulfred, advanced to the fifth round. The Victor, James Greyhelm, will be the next King of the West. King Gregory knighted Seamus Peacemaker, of Madrone.

from Crier #80 (August 1978, AS XIII)

reported by Yulseth of Darkwood

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University of Ithra, June 17 & 18, AS XIII, Lions Gate

Some eighty students and instructors from all over An Tir, and from Mists, gathered at Capillano College in North Vancouver for another session of the University of Ithra. Over thirty classes, on subjects ranging from medieval lighting to wine tasting (and detours in between) were offered. The closest thing to a problem over the weekend was the area-wide beer strike.

The banquet, scheduled for 7:30, gave folk time to gather their potluck contributions, since classes ended at 5 PM -- and indeed the feast did commence at 8, and was reported as sumptuous. It was attended by some 60 people.

Awards included degrees of Lector Artis to Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot, Roberta of Rowan, and Susan the Opaque; Lector Scientiae to Andre Lessard, and Master of Survey of Medieval Sciences to Edward of Stonehaven.

The session was well organized and seems to have gone without a hitch. Since it was not a tourney, there fell no drop of rain.

from Crier #80 (August 1978, AS XIII)

chronicled by Deirdre; information from Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi

Lord Defenders Lists, June 25, AS XIII, Eskalya

On June 25, 1978, eleven fighters contended for the title of Lord Defender of Eskalya. Each fighter was permitted two deaths. For the last round, all deaths were erased for the finalists: Sir Ton and Vladimire the Black. After three rounds, Vladimire was victorious. Archery contests were held the day before, in the qualifying time. The mud at the Tourney added a coating of authenticity.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)

stolen from the Eskalya Herald; edited by Deirdre

Announcements, July, AS XIII

From the Throne:

Pursuant to Donn an Bronach's document on increasing the fun and fantasy of the Current Middle Ages, know all ye that: historically in the Old Middle Ages, tournaments were periodically and repeatedly banned; that tourneys often degenerated into private wars; that themes of one Barony vs another often were the basis for tourneys; that tourneys were often centers of rebellion. We do hereby ban all tourneys during Our reign as treasonous illegal gatherings of treacherous barons and their truculent lackeys. Hereafter, only tourneys licensed by the Coronet will be legal in Our eyes; all others are held to be illegal, treasonous, contrary to Our wishes, and fun.

We also command that there be Quests -- better to exhibit chivalry, wisdom, skill, and excitement. We also command that there be wars (of Barony against Barony, faction against faction), the better to improve out ability to withstand foreign aggression and to express our foreign policies in forceful terms.

In order to increase the atmosphere of authenticity, to enhance the fantasy and excitement of the Current Middle Ages, we do hereby request that no mention be made of : mundane politics, mundane SCA politics, mundane topics, Dungeons and Dragons (or, worse, Traveler), and swearing in terms other than medieval. If you must speak of these things, please do so outside of a ten foot circle about Our presence, except by command or permission. We

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have more than enough to discuss, comment on, and plot about in our Current Middle Ages; the 20th Century does not yet exist.

Our thanks to all those who helped at Our Coronation. (Never try to autocrat an event you are taking part in.) Our special thanks to Her Majesty for her gracious presence, to Valfriborg for list making, prodding, and errand running, to House Kriegheldenburg and Baron Dietrich who supplied the game birds, and to House Amaranth and Lady Sumingo for usual hard work, filling in and organizing, and to all those citizens who graced Our Court. Many thanks.

We would like to express Our support for Lord Manfred's Shire Officer guidelines; We find them clear and unambiguous.

His Highness would like to urge all fighting persons to attend the Lions Gate-Golden Rivers War. It promises to be a near replay of Shasta, on our turf!

Anyone thinking of attending the Pennsic War at Cooper Lake, PA August 12-13 please contact Sir Steingrim.

From Manfred Eiffenblau:

Greetings to my former subjects! I would like to say a few things in parting.

I held a Curia Princeps at the May 13 Coronation to decide the question: What tenure, if any, is an acting officer entitled to? The officers of the Court were: Her Majesty, Bevin Fraser of Sterling, Queen of the West; Her Highness, Princess Koressa; Brennan of the Rose, Principality Seneschal; and myself. We heard testimony and received opinions from the Shire of Seagirt, Gerek the Far-Seeing, and several officers of Lions Gate. The Court made decisions that pertain only to acting shire officers. I had thought that shire officers could not be warranted, because they were acting officers by definition. Well, strange as it may seem, acting officers can be warranted. All shire officers are instructed to apply to their superiors for warrants. Until such time as warrants are issued, all shire officers are acting officers, and are subject to these guidelines:

1) Unwarranted shire officers may be dismissed by their peers in the shire council, or by their superior officer.

2) Unwarranted shire officers shall be provided with an outline of their duties by their superior officer and the shire council.

3) If an unwarranted shire officer fails to perform his or her duties adequately as outlined by the superior officer or the shire council, a warning shall be given to the offending officer. If he is still not performing his duties adequately one month later, a second warning shall be given. If the unwarranted officer is still not performing his duties adequately one month after the second warning, he may then be removed.

4) Any shire officer may be removed by warranting someone else.

Unwarranted baronial officers are mostly a local matter. It is assumed that in most cases baronial councils have the experience to handle unwarranted officers properly. The unwarranted baronial officer's superior may remove the unwarranted baronial officer for a good reason. However, it is suggested that each barony draw up some guidelines, or adopt the above guidelines, to avoid misunderstandings.

Next, I'd like to say that I stand beside everything I've ever done or said as Prince of An Tir. Anyone who wants to tell me how much they disagree with me, or anything else, in person or via the mail, is invited to do so. Maybe I'll learn something.

Lastly, I have decided that I would rather not be a Viscount of An Tir. Herein I renounce for ever by right to the title of Viscount, earned by wearing the Coronet of An Tir from January of A.S. XII to May A.S. XIII. My lady does not share by wish, and has accepted the title of Viscountess *which she earned* by wearing the Coronet of An Tir.

Your servant, *Manfred*

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From The Acting Seneschal:

Re: inordinate mailing costs, delays, loss of letters, and a possible cure therefor:

My Lords and Ladies,

Today we strike a blow for freedom from the Post Office. From now on all major officers of the Principality will be couriers carrying their missives to coronet events (and others which promise to be well-attended). At a suitable point during the proceedings the herald will call for all who wish to exchange mail to gather near the throne.

Those considered to be couriers:

- a) Great Officers of State
- b) Seneschals of Baronies and Shires
- c) Substitutes for a and b above
- d) Representatives of publications
- e) Visitors from afar
- f) Travelers to afar

I expect all those covered by a and b to either attend or send a substitute, else they may find that some kind soul has collected their mail, but they must come get it and he lives at the other end of An Tir. Since there are six coronet events a year, plus others of at least regional importance (Sir Frederick's etc., Lions Gate-Madrone Sgt of Arms, Ithra) missives may be exchanged bimonthly or so. This procedure should cut down on mass mailings considerably. I remain, your obedient servant, *Brennan of the Rose*

from Crier #79 (July 1978, AS XIII)

To the Lords and Ladies of An Tir:

A great sadness fills my heart. Never before has this happened when a society publication reached my "hot little hands". To read that a man as noble and good as Master Duncan of Chisolm should feel that "we" have driven him away, strikes me deeper than any sword could hope to achieve.

But maybe we have, gentle folk. Think about it. Political struggles, cliches, divided feelings over the revolution, and general discontent by almost everyone about some aspect of the society.

This is not what we, at least I, joined the society for. My reasons were very simple - To have fun, make friends, indulge in a fantasy and learn something about the past, despite myself.

Think about what we are losing! A friendly smile, a dedicated worker, and, even more, one of us! I don't think I like the idea of not seeing the smiling Scot haunting the tournaments and revels. Let's get our act together and bring our Society back to a state everyone can enjoy before it's only a memory in the encroaching mist of time. Only time will heal our wounds and only time will tell.

By my hand in Castle Blackhelm

Garan Darkwolf of Blackhelm
Titles are unimportant.

from Crier #79 (July 1978, AS XIII)
a paid advertisement

Chronicles of An Tir; Vol. 1--1978, AS XII & XIII

Gossip, July, AS XIII

Baron Michael the Black has been persuaded to return to An Tir to become the Sheriff for the incipient Shire of Black Fens.

from Crier #79 (July 1978, AS XIII)

Lions Gate/Golden Rivers War, Adiantum Version, or: The Assassination of Baron Gerhard, July 1, AS XIII

Immediately after his victorious battles against the Barony of Golden Rivers, Baron Gerhard Kendal informed Baron Michael of Dragonswood that he now had three choices as to how he might react to Gerhard's transgression: marching his armies through Adiantum without Baronial consent. The choices were:

- 1) Michael would act as if he had given Gerhard permission all along.
- 2) Pretend he hadn't noticed the army marching through.
- 3) Declare war on Lions Gate.

Later that evening Baron Gerhard discovered that Baron Michael had a fourth choice when he found both his arms caught and secured by two ladies of Adiantum. As he looked downward with fear into the sweet face of Diana av fvell Tusenfryden and Reginlief the Unruly, Baron Michael stepped up behind him and cut his throat.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)

by Michael of Dragonswood; edited some by Deirdre, on whom blame must fall

The Pillaging of Three Mountains, July 8, AS XIII

Many fortnights ago the Barony of Three Mountains announced that it intended to invade the Barony of Adiantum and claim it for Baron Frederick, who had tried unsuccessfully to claim it before. So, on the appointed day, the armies of Adiantum assembled in their barony to repel the invaders; none appeared. Subsequently, Three Mountains called off another war, planned for July 8. The suspicious citizens of Adiantum did not believe that the war was truly canceled. So, on the appointed day the armies of Adiantum assembled in battle gear and marched *North* to meet the invaders from Three Mountains.

They marched North unchallenged, until they reached the very gates of the city and found the Barony abandoned and unguarded. The forces of Adiantum then thoroughly looted and pillaged Three Mountains, butchered all its cattle, abducted its sheep, slew its servants, set its fields to the torch and burned it to the ground. They also nailed a proclamation to the doors of the houses of Three Mountains, ending with the words: "This destruction and carnage was brought to you care of the victorious forces of the Glorious Barony of Adiantum."

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)

chronicled by Michael of Dragonswood, edited by Genevra of Estolat

An Tir Coronet Tourney, 8 - 9 July, AS XIII, Snoqualmie River Campground

On 8 and 9 July, the Shire of Blatha an Oir hosted the Coronet Tourney at Snoqualmie River Campground. Ulfred Drommefjell there became the next Prince of An Tir, after valiantly defeating Manfred Eiffenblau in the Finals. As for contests; -- Although himself partnerless, Sir

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Edward Zifran won the two-man-team Grand Melee. He gave the second of the silver goblets that he thus won to Sir Steingrim, who in turn gave it to an Eskalyan fighter, Vladimir the Black, declaring that the latter was one of the few partners in melee he has ever had who lived through most of it. There were two entries in the morning-after drink contest; the winner, Faugn Gwyndarr, was presented a giant musical triangle. The contests for leg armor and bread were canceled.

The pie auction aroused much interest and loosened many purses. Theodulf of Borogrove was the first to come forth, his pie being bought by Garan Darkwolf of Blackhelm and Gillian of Duncanswood. After a speech about how he was always being beaten and bruised by knights, Garan proceeded to splatter Theodulf. Gerhard Kendal's pie was bought by Prince Steingrim and Baron Sir Kevin Perigryne. That of Michael the Black was bought by Morimoto Koryu, who meditated before letting fly. Anne of Caerdydd escaped the common fate. It was thought that Manfred also had, when his pie was bought by Koressa, Valkyrie, and Ulfred, but he later returned well decorated. It seems they did this to the champion of An Tir spoonful by spoonful. The pie of Frederick of the West Tower was also bought and will be given to him later. Finally the auctioneer, Daniel Shadygrove, went on the block. The populace paid well to watch Alisoun Verena (who had made all the pies) give Daniel his just deserts and to participate.

On Sunday morning when we awoke, the sky was so ominously gray that everyone packed up and left.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)

chronicled by Bela of Eastmarch from information supplied by Garan Darkwolf of Blackhelm

Announcements, August, AS XIII

RESEARCH CONTEST:

The original NSCA research paper contest has been reincarnated for another season. Entries should deal directly with that millennium loosely agreed upon as "our period". Typing or calligraphy are the preferred forms. Entries will be judged on validity and ambition, and should fail as sleep spells. The prize will be \$100. Prospective entrants should notify Kim Tipper sometime before the deadline, December, 1978.

The Winner of the \$75 prize of last year's contest is Guinevere Elspeth Malyn, Mistress of Sciences in Caid, for her paper, "The Age of Hypocrisy".

TO: The Board of Directors, Society for Creative Anachronism

From: Liam of the Barque, Madrone

Ladies and Gentlemen of Century XX:

As a sometime patron of the SCA I receive the minutes of the BoD. I need no evidence beyond the listing of "Discussion of what to do about An Tir" (without elucidation) to know that we have indeed presented you with problems.

As I see it, one problem for which I am particularly responsible is the publication within An Tir of a kingdom-level newsletter which has competed effectively with the officially-sponsored and Bod-supported Kingdom newsletter.

Many folk within An Tir can see no advantage to subscribing to the Mailing List of the SCA when the CRIER is available. The result is the well-known Catch XXII: if we did not produce a kingdom-level newsletter we would be qualified for Kingdom status and would then be expected to produce a kingdom-level newsletter. However, we would not be in that situation had not this newsletter been produced. The CRIER holds the SCA together in the An Tir region. Certainly the official newsletter does not do so.

I have a suggestion to resolve this conflict: were the BoD to grant a \$3.00 credit (the extent of its support to the official newsletter) toward subscribing membership in the SCA to those

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presenting evidence of subscription to the CRIER, many folk would then see the advantages, such as they are, of subscribing to the remaining attributes of SCA membership. This would increase the income of the SCA and tend to reduce the rebellious sentiment within An Tir. It would also enable you (for the time being) to avoid the problems raised by the present publishers of the CRIER: their absolute refusal to accept 1) asinine prior censorship or 2) dependence on the incompetent Registry of the SCA for mailing tapes.

I doubt that you will take so sensible a step, and thus my own thoroughly rebellious nature will continue to find free expression. But for the good of the SCA I feel impelled to point out to you the alternative, and to remind you that many in this region toy with the idea of corporate affiliation *other* than with the SCA. I include myself in that number.

Yours in cheerful and sincere rebellion,

Liam of the Barque

In this matter my lord and I speak with one voice.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Editor in chief, the CRIER

This missive was mailed to the Bod on June 8, 1978. As the CRIER goes to press, no answer has been received.

from Crier #80 (August 1978, AS XIII)

Gossip, August, AS XIII

Praise and be of good cheer! A true relic of Saint Bunstable has been found by Master Beverly, and returned to An Tir.

Several versions exist of the tale of the trip of Bolverk and Cathal Sean to Eskalya. The result: Lions Gate is/isn't at war with Eskalya; Bolverk and Cathal Sean are/aren't to blame, and have/haven't been suitably rewarded/punished by the folk of Lions Gate/Eskalya. (Pick your own version.)

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh has finally heard that her novel (the one she was working on last summer and that rendered her Totally invisible for months) has been purchased. Details will follow.

Carol of the Barque, her lord Larry, their children Bunstabella and Infantis Maximus, along with a scurvy crew, have sailed (dieseled?) Eskalyaward. Their intentions (one assumes) are peaceful toward all but the bottom fish. If any Eskalyans want to raise trouble just for the halibut.....beware. The *Tualatin*, their vessel, is protected by the eye of Horus: a symbol used in ancient Egypt on boats, medical prescriptions, and other dangerous things.

Sonya of Samarovsk and offspring are exploring the unknown wastes to the east (Utah), and are spreading interest in the SCA and fomenting rebellion among the hapless natives.

Garan Darkwolf of Blackhelm visited the surgeon after Egilssellout and discovered, to his disgust, that he had sustained two cracks in his left shoulder blade. He thus will be out of fighting commission until mid-August.

Edward the Stuffy has suggested, after reading various publications circulated last month, that there be established a ritual kamikaze "You Die Good Joe" club, wherein one could

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kill off as many personas as he or she deems fit. *It is assumed he means personas of one's own. Otherwise said organization would infringe on the territory of the Assassin's Guild, which of course does not exist.*

Michel le Voyageur is said to have regained his strength following his prolonged illness, and is once again a threat to virtue and sanity.

from Crier #80 (August 1978, AS XIII)

Birch Grove Games, August, AS XIII, Eskalya

Their judgement affected by the strain of hosting the Summer Tourney, Diruin of Gwynedd and his lady Vikki generously presented Eskalyans with another weekend of festivities at Birch Grove in August.

While lesser folk built the tent city and engaged in the required number of abductions to begin the festivities, refined Eskalyan ladies retired to the upper stories of Birch Grove Studio. There, under the skilled direction of the lady Vikki, they learned the art of Inkle weaving. (The ignorant may be unaware that Inkle weaving is the art of turning wool, dog hair, or your lord's beard into attractive bands of fabric for belts or trim, or what have you.)

Following this, a battle ensued, with archers assisting one side.

After everyone had fought to exhaustion, there was a respite for food and ale, while Diruin, Vikki, and Elron had a try at that exquisite and agonizing experience of judging a cooking contest. They finally settled on an elegant seafood casserole prepared by Lady Larissa.

On Sunday there was a prize tourney and quest. The tourney was won by Ulrich von Matanuska who came back from the losers bracket to slay Count Ton and earn the prize of steel thigh guards.

The Quest for the Grove of Isis was attempted by Eskalyans in groups of three or four. Adventures which befell the questors who entered the maze tested their skills at riddles, archery, storytelling, combat, general wit, and spiritual worth. The party of Count Ton, Countess Elizabeth, the lady Falchion and the lady Gwendolyn won the quest, their use of treachery and guile being the deciding factors.

At the end of the maze reposed Sarasvati, the High Priestess of the Goddess. All who arrived at the altar of Isis received these words from the priestess, "Love all the little shining things, and the big shining things, too."

from Crier #84 (December 1978, AS XIII)

taken from the ESKALYA CHRONICLE, with editing by Glanwyn

Announcements, September, AS XIII

From the Throne:

We would like to congratulate Our Baron of Lions Gate on his recent victory over Earl Kevin in their toll dispute; well done!

We plan to attend the Pennsic War, and We would like to inquire if there are any presentations, decorations, messages, or other portables to be delivered to Their Majesties of the East or Middle, or their subjects.

We would like to congratulate Sir Seamus Peacemaker, knighted at the June Crown Tourney by His Majesty Gregory of York; appropriate.

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We would also like to urge all folk of An Tir to attend the Purgatorio Coronation of James and Verena, in Allyshia. It is as close as we are ever likely to have a Kingdom event.

We also hereby direct our Barons and their Knights Marshall, and other citizens as needed, to conduct and compile a Master List of the Armed Forces of An Tir. This list should include each warrior's SCA name, rank, and equipment, as well as his or her mundane name and address. As you prize Our good grace, see to Our request.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)

To all of those who helped cook, serve or clean up at the wedding feast of Elspeth Schnee-Flame and Wilhelm von Messer:

My sincere thanks--Some of you got away before I could thank you in person. (The St. Andrew's people said we left the place cleaner than anyone who had used it before!)

--Katherine of Northhall

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)
a paid announcement

*Government is not reason;
it is not eloquence;
it is force! Like fire it
is a dangerous servant
and a fearful master.
--a quote from the evil traitor
and rebel, George Washington*

M'Lords and Ladies,

An Tir fulfills all the requirements for kingdom status save one: we have not come up with our yearly ransom. Those of you who have not contributed to the lifting of our weighty burden, for shame!

Liam, Deirdre, and many other of the rebel alliance have long and loudly proclaimed the lack of justice we receive at the hands of BoD and kingdom. I refer you all to the statement above.

It is the FORCE of government that represses us. In the middle ages when the force of government became too oppressive, revolt resulted. The leaders of the revolts were the chivalry, the tradesmen, and the clergy. The common people got nothing from these revolts, except perhaps a tax break and the pleasure of lashing out at someone for their troubled lot.

Our chivalry, tradesmen, and clergy talk loudly of sufferings and revolt, and yet none has stepped forward to lead us in arms against the oppressor. This is understandable; they have much to lose. Would YOU willingly follow a course of action that would strip you of all you had earned through merit?

It is the FORCE of government we face in the form of the BoD and kingdom, and force respects nothing but force. We must convince both of these entities that the best course to follow is to free us.

Pursuant to this end, I propose the following:

First, let anyone in An Tir who has *evidence* of wrong doing on the part of the Corporation (such as collecting funds and sending no PAGE or T.I. in return), send me a photostat of his receipt and a statement of his complaint. There must be some way to use that as a lever on the BoD. (Anyone with legal training please contact me.)

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Second, I have received "Carte Blanche" to act in the interests of the Unknown King. To my mind, the interests of the King of An Tir can not be better served than by open, armed rebellion. Let the peasant look to his flail, the warrior to his sword and shield, the lord to his war horse, and the mercenary to the lightness of his purse.

As of this date I have posted a missive to the King of the West in hope that a mutually agreeable time and place can be arranged for a confrontation between An Tir and the West. Advice, assistance, support, and usurpation of "Carte Blanche" powers gratefully accepted from any qualified source.

Respectfully,

David of Chancellorbridge
House Chancellorbridge

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)
a paid advertisement

Gossip, September, AS XIII

Lionsgate and Seagirt have been suffering the tortures of Tantalus in Hades: a beer strike has crippled the B.C. brewing industry, and none of the foaming liquid is to be had. Rumor hath it that, in a Hands Across the Border move, American beer will be shipped up. Considering what some Canadians have said about American beer--how desperate are they by now?

The McGillibraith is numbered among the blessed. Beset by autocrat problems (and site-move), he remembered, unasked, to appoint a Chronicler for the Coronet Tourney--and that Chronicle arrived before CRIER deadline! A toast to consideration and foresight! *Slainte, Michail!*

Lady Erinn of Lemati and her peasant companion Yuckabunch Jellibod have surrendered High Wood Keep to mold and mundaners and are purchasing a new home nestled in the dragon's arm pit at X, Eugene, Oregon. As Yuckabunch does the housekeeping, the new home has been titled Ye Critter and Clutter. All who were welcome at High Wood Keep are also welcome at Ye Critter and Clutter, but Erinn wishes to caution--the name is more fact than fancy, and were she not inseparably fond of Yuckabunch, she too would disdain the abundance of critters and clutter.

Harrold of Warrington (Lions Gate) has found his Barony's long lost Eric. Some mention was made of the Black Hole of Calcutta, but what could astrophysics have to do with an Eric?

Ulrich von Matanuska (Eskalya) somehow contracted the Curse of the Clan McLaren; vector is flogging with a rainbow trout. Long did he carry this foul pestilence, until he passed it on to Vladimire the Black at the Eskalyan Midsummer Tourney. It is assumed that Vladimire is now horridly contagious, so beware. (If this sounds odd, one should read the original account in the Eskalya Herald, whence this was stolen...)

Eskalya is ambitious: already, in print, they are regarding their manifest destiny as the Kingdom of the North.

Lord Ludwig von Lemminghaus, having been deemed capable of BS by a mundane learning institute, has accepted employment with a large draying firm in Three Mountains (i.e., computer programmer at Consolidated Freightways). Therefore he is no longer in Caer Lyon.

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(He apologizes to officers who were not notified, but he had four days between the time he was hired and the day he started work.) He is residing for the summer at the keep of Frederic, Lord Dragonslayer.

Rosemary of the Eastern Woode and Alan plan to wed on August 26 in the Kingdom of the East, the land of their birth. They will return to An Tir in September and will live on Mercer Island, in their present abode. Rosemary is a costumer: her work may be seen at the following theatres in Madrone: Intiman, The Bath House Theatre, the Skid Road Theatre, and Conservatory Theatre's "Shakespeare in the Park" presentation of "The Taming of the Shrew".

In a further example of the powers that BS, Ludwig von Lemminghaus and Aislinn of Caer Cregan wish to announce their betrothal (to each other) and wedding revel at Thorhalla (site of Egil's Tourney) on September 23-24.

Michael of Dragonswood and Diana av fjell Tusenfryden invite all citizens of the Principality to attend their wedding to be held on Saturday, the sixteenth day of September, nineteen hundred and seventy eight, at four o'clock in the afternoon in the Peterson Hall, Eugene, OR. A reception will follow immediately with a revel in the evening. The wedding will be a medieval ceremony and appropriate attire is appreciated.

from Crier #81 (September 1978, AS XIII)

An Tir Coronation, September 9, AS XIII, Madrone

Amid a rainfall torrential even by An Tir standards, Steingrim Stallari and Janeltis Karaine Starfarer relinquished the throne of An Tir to their rightful successors, Ulfred Drommefjell and Valkyrie.

The event was held at Snoqualmie Falls Campground, and autocrated by Donn an Bronach. Fortunately the campground had a covered shelter, else we all would have drowned.

Their Occidental Majesties James and Verena travelled from sun-smitten California specifically for the event, in order to show their concern for An Tir and to listen to and reason with disgruntled factions such as the Rebel Alliance.

Your Chronicler was not present at First Court; she was assured that there were presentations, and that court went swiftly. Then followed the Coronation of Ulfred and Valkyrie. Their new Highnesses' costumes were made by Koressa and embroidered by Janeltis Karaine. Their personal crowns were fashioned by Manfred.

During his Coronation Ulfred was knighted by King James. Manfred was also offered the knighthood and retired to consider. There followed a number of bizarre presentations to the Throne, a sport at which An Tir excels. Not to be outdone, the Throne retaliated: Thorgeirr Eikenskjalldi and Janet of Stonecroft were given a banner of favor of An Tir in honor of their having sponsored Egilstourney this year. Janeltis Karaine Starfarer was made Viscountess and Court Baroness. King James gave Manfred, Ulfred, and Steingrim Frankish throwing axes. His Majesty also presented a ring and a bracelet to Thorgeirr and Janet. Ulfred was presented with a subtlety, The Sword In The Scone.

Gilmirron of the Blue Flame stepped down as Principality Marshall, and Guillaume de Vinvert was named in his place. A desperate messenger from Caer Lyon (Yagar Stumpface) staggered in with an arrow in his back. He collapsed with enough strength to gasp an appeal for help against marauding bands of Vikings and brigands.

Annora de Sevasti from the Middle Kingdom won the love-token contest with an embroidered armband. The prize was a box of ginseng tea.

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Then there followed a conference with King James and Queen Verena specifically for those with questions/complaints/suggestions pertinent to An Tir kingdom status and relationships with Kingdom officers. It was well-attended; discussions ranged over questions of financial liability, responsibility of the branches to do public relations work, responsibility and authority of various officers, and the Perennial Publications Problem. Their Majesties pledged Their help in seeing that An Tir receive kingdom status as swiftly as might be, and also promised to hold further discussions. They mentioned, in addition, that the SCA is making a recruiting film.

A letter was read announcing the resignation of Elrond Blacksabre. Their Majesties received the resignation with regret. Then did follow potluck feasting (strangely enough, all the food had *not* turned to soup!) When all had dined, another Court was held, at which Manfred accepted the title of Master at Arms in lieu of knighthood. He said he could not accept knighthood; as a rebel he was "forsworn". He chose as his new name Kriegstreiber, which means Warmonger. Frederick of the West Tower, the incredible reviving corpse, was re-named Baron of Three Mountains, as Deitrich has resigned that post. He took an oath of fealty to the Crown but kept his fingers crossed for all to see.

Eventually folk wended their way either home or to the revel at the Borogrove through a singularly dark and stormy night, unless, like their hapless Chronicler, their dragon died.

from Crier #83 (November 1978, AS XIII)

chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, with a lot of help from her friends

An Tir Coronet Tourney, September 30, AS XIII, Lions Gate

Despite the wettest September since Noah built the Ark, and despite the autocrat's dire predictions of doom, it did not rain on the Coronet. Of course Sean Gealt was there...

Events began on Society Time, with various presentations and petitions at First Court. Fighting began with a Grand Melee, won by Scellanus of Skye. In the lists there were nineteen fighters, three fields, and no waiting. The lists were won by Manfred, new Tanist for An Tir. For his Princess he chose Koressa Thokubjalla.

At Final Court, Torgul Bahadur was presented with the Mucking Tall Maul, and Harrold of Warrington accepted the Shattered Shield for Morgan of Aberystwyth. After Final Court there ensued a bridge fight, which speedily degenerated: sides re-formed at random, corpses sprang to life in the middle of fights, and there was individual combat as well. The bridge fight and associated carnage was effectively ended when a motorcycle steadily pushed its way across the bridge; infantry yielded to cavalry.

The evening featured as banquet at Vancouver's Medieval Inn. Alas, some 35 more people showed up than had bothered to inform the autocrats, and service was, thus, some 2 hours late. An additional complication was a certain confusion over Canadian/American exchange rates. However all survived and seemed to have a good time, even the casualties.

from Crier #83 (November 1978, AS XIII)

chronicled by Sean Gealt and Donn an Bronach. Englished by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Announcements, October, AS XIII

To our subjects, most especially to those in Our Principality of An Tir who call themselves the Rebel Alliance,

In July, We requested information on the cause of the An Tir rebellion from some of the leaders of it. We have subsequently talked with a few of these people and received letters from

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others. We discovered that letters of complaint have been written to the BoD, misleading comments have been passed among the rebels, and inflammatory statements have been printed in the Crier. However, one fact has struck Us as a glaring omission on the part of all these people. As far as We can tell, none of them have ever bothered to inform the Crown of the West, or those subjects of the West in charge of handling problems, that there were problem to be solved.

We wish to remind all of Our subjects that the Crown of the West, as well as the Coronet of a Principality bears responsibilities as well as privileges. The Crown is the best link available between the current medieval and the mundane organizations. The Crown is the major advocate of the medieval world to the BoD, as the organization is currently structured. The Coronet is the link between its subjects and the Crown.

Whenever there are problems with the mundane organization, inter-group problems, or anything that will affect a large number of Our subjects, We must be informed so that We can help Our subjects find solutions to them. Please inform your Prince and Principality seneschal, if you are a subject of An Tir, of any of the above types of problems as they occur. If you hear nothing from them in a reasonable amount of time, write to both the Crown and the Kingdom seneschal. If you are not a subject of An Tir, write directly to the Crown and Kingdom seneschal. We cannot solve problems We do not know exist.

The few specifics We have gleaned from the mass of papers sent from An Tir seem to be: problems with the mundane registry, dislike of the structure of the current medieval offices and a feeling that you are under the domination of a 'foreign power' and that the Kingdom has nothing to offer you.

The mundane registry has suffered problems for years. Most of them have to do with the enormous amount of work we were expecting from part-time volunteer help. It has now been contracted to a mundane company whose business is maintaining mailing lists. We know that requests from An Tir subjects to straighten out old mix-ups are already being handled quite efficiently. We expect when these requests--properly documented--will continue to be handled with the same efficiency. If you believe that the SCA owes you all or part of a subscription, send the pertinent information (when you subscribed, the problem you had, what you did about it, and if possible, a Xerox of your canceled check and mailing label to XXX.

Another problem with the registry has been the policy that only memberships which include subscriptions to the Kingdom newsletter will be counted for purposes of determining a new branch status. At the next meeting of the BoD, a recommendation from its Committee of the Whole will come before the BoD for formal approval. This recommendation is to require the establishment of an official Principality newsletter, and to allow subscribing members within a Principality the choice of receiving either that or the Kingdom newsletter. All such memberships will be included in the membership count.

The officers of the Kingdom are generally structured on a hierarchical basis. The function of the local officers is to cooperate with each other in encouraging people in their area to be actively involved in research, classes, tourneys, etc. The function of the Kingdom and Principality officers is to help the local officers do their job. They see that the local officers are organizing local events; they coordinate the flow of information between local areas; and they should offer the help and knowledge they have to the local officers.

There must be cooperation on all levels for this to work. If there is no meaningful communication between different officers, none of them will be able to do their job well. Local reports to superiors should give information on the activities and research being done in the area. The higher officers should then send it to the local areas in such a way that people working on a project in one area will know if others have already done something similar. This is especially true when a local group is fairly new. We have a large store of information--twelve years worth in the West--that we can share. If you don't know about it, you will end up duplicating efforts that for many of us are years old.

This also ties into the idea of why you are still under the Kingdom. We have much information for you and wish to help you to use it. Once you have the organization and

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knowledge to work together in your activities and research, we will be glad to receive and pass on to the BoD your request for Kingdom status.

We wish to remind the rebels of An Tir that the Society is a game, but a game founded on respect for the accomplishments of others. If you have no respect for the Crown of the West and its officers, and for the accomplishments that they represent, how can you expect Us to respect you or your ideas? If you do not wish to build your part of the Society on the accomplishments we have already done by using them and by respecting the people who achieved them, how can you expect the rest of the Society to help you accomplish anything more?

James, Rex Occidentalis

Verena, Regina Occidentalis

from Crier #82 (October 1978, AS XIII)

Gossip, October, AS XIII

Shalom of York and Judith of York, and their children, are now residing at XXX. Though at present crammed into what they regard as an uncomfortably small hovel, they have plans to build, on their land, a magnificent manor house.

At the July business meeting, Hugh and Sue Leddy were unanimously nominated Baron and Baroness of Eskalya.

Yulseth of Darkwood and Daniel Shadygrove rode upon surplus war-ducks while travelling to the Pensic Wars.

The Renaissance Dancers of Seattle have again successfully pulled off another great performance, this time at the Bellevue Renaissance Faire. Unfortunately, there were no handsome Balkan dancers to liven up their dressing room, which was an authentically dusty old barn filled with fertilizer.

From our Foreign Correspondent.

The Rock, Germany: I've found a poem about Diplodocus:

You will observe by the remains
The creature had two sets of brains...
If something slipped his forward mind
'Twas rescued by the one behind.
One in his head, the usual place,
The other at the spinal base.
Thus he could reason *a priori*
As well as *a posteriori*.

Found it while reading philosophy... Swords (replicas of those found in Danish peat bogs) are available over here, made of brass (cast, with blunt edges),...about \$37...there is still no sign of any SCA over here that Seamus Peacemaker was telling me about. However, "Shotgun" MacMahon's father is a major in California and a member of the "Augustan Society" which, I am told, is a Medieval organization also that has members in Europe. Have you ever heard of them? Shotgun is very Medieval...when I met him he was wearing a torque...(and) translating 13th century songs to electric guitar. He lives in Northern California...(I) told him that the Northern reaches of the SCA are much better than "those people down South". I explained about the Rebellion...he was overjoyed...PS please take this money order and use it to buy groceries for the next CRIER Collating Party (wine would be a good choice)...with love, Michael Tryggvasen.

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from Crier #82 (October 1978, AS XIII)

Seagirt Harvest Festival, October 7, AS XIII, Seagirt

A fun revel was held at Green Abbey by the Saragasso. Games, a bit of dancing, lots of booze, a magnificent discussion of fighting by Richard the Earnest, lots of gallivanting about, and a certain amount of dalliance was had by all. Many strangers appeared, and were most welcome. They have not yet decided if they will join our company. Michael O'Hallmhurain kindly consented to donate his considerable talents in heraldry to the Shire by becoming Herald.

from Crier #84 (December 1978, AS XIII)
excerpted from The Cleghorn, "official rag of Seagirt"

Harvest and Newcomer's Revel, October 7, A.S. XIII, Adiantum

The Barony of Adiantum hosted a potluck feast and revel for newcomers in conjunction with its annual Harvest Revel (Autocrats: Reginleif, Chimene, and Alexei Miramovich). Approximately 50 people attended, including newcomers from the U. of Oregon campus and friends of the White Council. Contests were geared to encourage participation by newcomers. They included "one verse on a medieval theme to a contemporary tune" won by Elaine d'Hibo of the Kingdom of the East (U. of O.) with "I've Grown Accustomed to This Mace"; a beverage contest in two parts (both sections were won by entries concocted on the spot) alcoholic, won by Amethyst of Lancaster (Caer Lyon) with grapefruit juice and Cabernet Sauvignon, and nonalcoholic, won by Caracal (White Council, Adiantum) with an entry of -- water!; and a desert contest (no cakes, cookies, or breads) was won by Christine, a newcomer, with a fig and raisin compote, recipe from Lorwin.

A very short Baron's Court was held to present contest prizes and to introduce old members for the benefit of the new (names and five-word persona descriptions).

Late-stayers and cleaner-uppers were the first to learn that Steven MacEanruig had won the Crown Tourney that day, and had made Alyanora of Vinca, the Baroness of Adiantum, Crown Princess of the Kingdom of the West.

from Crier #84 (December 1978, AS XIII)
chronicled by Chimene des CinqTours and Reginleif the Unruly

First Annual Fall War, OCTOBER 14 & 15, AS XIII, Caer Lyon

On a bright and sunny morning in Caer Lyon's Willamette State Park an armed caravan ventured through the woods. Suddenly, they were attacked by villainous brigands! Under the watchful eyes of marshals, the caravan's wealth was seized and the outlaws escaped.

As the evening waxed, general debauchery ensued. A ninja boffer war took place between the forces of the Prince and the Tanist. The Prince's followers emerged victorious, and everyone retired for the night.

The next day dawned an An Tir gray as a vicious crew of Vikings overcame the stout defenses of the camp, boffing their way in, and carrying off several ladies. The resilient guardsmen regrouped and subdued their attackers.

Later that day, Manfred Kriegstreiber was seriously injured during a melee. After a two hour visit to a Caer Lyon emergency room he was resting comfortably, though his sword arm will be disabled for some time to come.

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A late-afternoon peasant hunt yielded several grubby serfs to the baying of the hounds (spiritedly portrayed by Kirka and a friend). Afterwards, the site was cleared of rubble and all departed wearily for home.

from Crier #84 (December 1978, AS XIII)
chronicled by Ragwen of Glenbourne and friends

Samhain, October 28, AS XIII, Madrone

On Saturday, October 28, 1978, ghoulies and ghosties from all over An Tir assembled in Madrone for the traditional Samhain activities.

The ordinarily-mundane Knights of Columbus Hall had been transformed into a weird blend of forest, graveyard, and banquet room by the Usual Suspects, who had been working all day, hauling bags of leaves, cornstalks, paper skeletons, symbols of Cernunnos and the Goddess, and other signs of the blessed Holiday Season.

A tariff was collected at the door, and proceeds sufficed to cover hall rental. The potluck feast was ample, sumptuous, and replete with strange goodies, including roast bear.

To the surprise of some of the late-arriving guests, events began more or less on time, and the remnants of the feasting were carried on during other events. Sean Gealt did the traditional Divination of the Coming Year. This time, "right now in a Principality far too close to here," at Sean's summons, a Dark Lord came forth, and predictions were pulled, like tickertape, from the control box on Vader's chest. The coming year should prove Interesting, perhaps in the Oriental sense.

After the divination, folk were asked to remove their eating utensils and empty feast dishes to their cars, that later cleanup be expedited and few items left behind; this was done with alacrity.

Amid inevitable confusion the Procession of Costumes ensued. Folk had been asked to appear as either a mythological figure (An Tir or other), an An Tir Rebel Ghost, an ancestor of their ordinary *persona*, or as one of the ancient gods.

Weirdness abounded. The judges deliberated long and hard, and at last announced the following winners: Leda and the Duck ("Hera got wise to the swan routine"), *Judge's choice*. Three Brown Elves, *Best Group*. Our Lady of Fire and Frost, "a Sister of the Rosy Glow who was responsible for the death of forty-eight Southern Oppressors", *An Tir Mythology*. Fritz von Igfarben, "who fell in a drinking bout with either Falstaff or Friar William, but who had come to fight a war, if only he could find it", *Judge's Choice*. Potnia, Goddess-Mother of Crete (in *authentic* Cretan dress), *Most Mythological*. Cecilia Groinspringer, martyred by decapitation, rape, and burning, in that order, *Judge's Choice*. The Ultimate Pandibat (a panda with bat wings!), *Best Children's*. Poseidon and Serena, dwellers in the sea, *Judge's Choice*. The Grim Reaper (who finished off the herald), *Judge's Choice*. Lilith, who came from Adam's dreams and now inhabits the dreams of other men, *Judge's Choice*. A martyred messenger, transfixed by a sword, *Best Rebel Ghost*. Bolverk of Momchilovich and Seamus Piecemaker (who came as each other), *An Tir Myth*.

After the costume judging, the revel split into two parts; socialization, dancing, and music upstairs; downstairs, bardic activities. Geneva of Estolat had tried to organize an original-bransle contest, but the only entry was her Star Wars-based "Cantina Bransle" which went rather well. The musicians judged the mulled wine and awarded the prize to Ragwen of Glenbourne. Again, no one entered the penannular brooch contest,, no matter how ancestral or mythical they might be feeling.

Downstairs, in the green-lit room with a fireplace, the bards gathered. Entries in the bawdy-limerick contest included two *body*-limerick entries (but how could we tell if they scanned?); Gandharva Chandra was declared the winner. A cursing contest was held, as the verb "to curse" comes from the Gaelic *cursaigh*, and a fine old Celtic art form it is. Lest folk be offended

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or the curse rebound, a mythic victim was provided: one Rotter O'Crud, wanted for mopery, a man of whom the worst said would not be bad enough. After being given some examples of good Irish curses, replete with imagery and lyrical language, the assemblage let fly. The hard fought contest was ultimately won by Gerhard Kendal, both for quantity and quality of entries (the recent mail strike and beer strike may have motivated him). Gerhard also won the Best Rebel Ghost Tale, with a story climaxing in a pun so horrendous your Chronicler has expunged it from her memory. Reginleif the Unruly won the "Other" Bardic contest, with a tale of Loki that was also an An Tir Rain Tale. Wheat had been distributed to the bards and spectators, that they might weave corn dollies as they waited (in Celtic countries, corn dollies are plaited of the harvest grain stalks and used as good luck and prosperity symbols). The most elaborate one won a small prize but your bewildered Chronicler did not catch the artist's name.

Folk wandered upstairs and down, admiring each other's costumes, being peculiarly in *persona* and exchanging cloved lemons bearing flying-coconut type wings (a kiss is involved in this ritual).

Then at last 'twas time for soft candle glow to be banished by electric glare and cleanup began. Due to numerous efficient helpers, it proceeded apace. The cleanup crew was additionally rewarded by the announced policy that all leftover items were considered abandoned and thus property of the finders. (This worked rather well and is suggested to other autocrats.) To cap off the night, Samhain as always fell on the cusp of Daylight Saving Time; at 2 a.m. the clocks were turned back to one a.m., and thus 'tis obvious aught that occurred twixt 1 and 2 cannot be laid against one's soul.

from Crier #84 (December 1978, AS XIII)

chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, edited by Glanwyn Ty Meillionen

Announcements, November, AS XIII

Proclamation from the Throne:

Henceforth the word "stick" shall not be spoken in An Tir. In Its place the word "styc", pronounced "droob" shall be used. Those people caught using the forbidden word by the Royal "Sic-o-finks" (defined as anyone who rats on a person using the forbidden word) are subject to a fine of 25c.

From the Ex-Prince:

We would like to thank various people for their help during our reign: the Valfriborg (thanks guys!), Countess Bevin Fraser of Sterling for caring about An Tir, Blatha an Oir and Thorhalla. Thank you all for making this a joyful, happy, and quiet reign.

We repeat our request for a muster list of An Tir from our Barons and Knights Marshall. As you prize our good grace, see to it.

James Greyhelm and Verena are now King and Queen of the West. The King has expressed to us His wish to make An Tir a Kingdom during His reign or at the very least get all the BoD paperwork finished. Huzzah for the King. We say now, let all An Tir support our King, and this wondrous dream may come to pass.

And lastly, we thank our lady Janeltis, now Crown Baroness by the grace of the King, for having brought joy and harmony to the throne.

Vivat!

We thank you all: An Tir forever.

Steingrim

Fyrst fra An Tir

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Notes from the Proposed College of St. Bunstable

Membership in the proposed college is to be limited to University of Washington Students, Staff, Faculty, Alumni, and spouses.

A meeting to draw up the mundane constitution of the College is called at The Shadygrove on Thursday, 19 October, 1978, at 7:10 P.M. Medieval garb is requested.

Any interested parties who do not qualify for membership in the proposed college but who are SCA-oriented will be welcome at the meeting.

A contest is announced for a heraldic device for the college, keeping in mind the colors of the UW.

The intention is to affiliate the College with the SCA.

Great Book of An Tir

Attention Viscounts, Viscountesses, and Principality historians: Serena has been given custody of the Great Book of An Tir with the direction that she fill it with six years' worth of An Tir history. She was not around for all of it, and needs pictures of the nobility and synopses of what happened during the reign of each Prince and Princess (not necessarily from the Prince and Princess themselves). She wishes to warn all and sundry that she will use any picture she can get her hands on, so if you are dubious about some of the photographs of yourself that may be floating around you'd best send your own *approved* photos. She will draw portraits from these.

from Crier #83 (November 1978, AS XIII)

Gossip, November, AS XIII

The Page published *FIVE* (*count 'em, five*) pages of An Tir news this past issue. (They even had some we didn't!)

To the new editor of the PAGE from the CRIER staff: "Somar is a-cummin in, ludly sing cucku, cucku, cucku, cucku...." (Congrats, and good luck!)

Michael the Black now ranks fifth Kingdomwide in the Royal Round for archers.

The Kingdom College of Heraldry announces that Daniel Shadygrove has been warranted as Pursuivant Extraordinary in Madrone, and Pathfinder is Mountain Pursuivant in Three Mountains.

Subotai the Outlaw (Bill Dodds) of Lions Gate, more or less, has recently received a Master of Arts degree in History. At the celebration, held in Vancouver's Medieval Inn, he was somehow talked into re-activating his household.

The Shire of Seagirt (Victoria, B.C.) has a new newsletter, the CLEGHORN. Write Rocky Wordsmith if you wish to receive it. In addition, the Shire evidently feels neglected. I quote: "Since we have received a fair degree of encouragement from the Kingdom level and none, so far, from the Principality level, we will make our reports only to the Kingdom officers." *What's going on here?*

Fast Eddy (Viscount Sir Edward Zifran, Bastard of Gendy) will, it is claimed, receive from Seagirt a container of Left Guard deodorant, to "bar sinister country airs".

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Eskalya (Anchorage, Alaska) has founded a new colony in the far reaches of An Tir. They did not say which far reaches, but have been heard to proclaim their ambition to see Eskalya stretch "from pole to pole".

Ceridwen (of Seagirt) informs us that there is a new style pattern out, #2313, which is a perfect Saxon tunic and requires no adjustments. It has a "boat" neck, slit front, 3/4 length sleeves, and no darts.

Glanwyn and Draggi are now the proud possessors of a black 1/2-Belgian war rat, of the canine variety. Her ilk are bred to be death to all real rodents, so ye rats and mice of An Tir beware!

Donn an Bronach was recently bitten by a bus. The bus died.

The Kingdom of Atenveldt recently constructed a Viking longboat and launched it in the Gulf of Mexico, with due ceremony. Laden with costumed crew, it put out from shore, where a stern wind caught it. It capsized, spilling Anachronists into the Gulf. Unburdened, it righted itself and sailed off toward the high seas, still propelled by the same stern wind. It was collected by the Coast Guard which subsequently rescued the damp and exasperated Anachronists.

The Tualatin, fishing vessel of Carol and Larry of the Barque, (Madrone) recently had an unexpected meeting with a passenger liner off the coast of Vancouver Island, in the fog, in the middle of the night. After various hair-raising adventures, the vessel is once again moored in Madrone, some six feet shorter in the bow. Carol, Larry, and the children are unharmed. So was the passenger liner.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Madrone) was carried home on her shield from the convention involving people and things Not Of This World, held this September in Atenveldt. She saw the sun and did a quick An Tir shrivel. To think people go out and fight in that climate...

Susan of Kathculneen and John of the Angular Dove (Madrone) will wed in a *non-Medieval* ceremony in October, but will be back for Samhain. (They are doing decorations--they'd better be!)

Bela of Eastmarch (Mists) in his mundane guise of Poul Anderson recently received the Gandalf Award for lifetime contributions to the field of fantasy.

Michel le Voyageur (Lions Gate) has finished a book on (it is surmised) Canadian Magic Lantern Shows. Beaver Lodge's youngest member Sybil the Short has invented a new language.

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Awards Recently Received:

Order of the Leaf of Merit:

Carolyn of Waldland
Joan of Sherewood
Thorgeirr Eikenskjaldi

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Order of the Pelican:

Koessa Thokubjalla
Valkyrie Drommefjell

Order of the Laurel:

Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot

Knight:

Ulfred Drommefjell

Master at Arms:

Manfred Kriegstreiber

Court Baroness:

Janeltis Karaine Starfarer

from Crier #83 (November 1978, AS XIII)

Warning...Footpad Afoot...Warning...Poseur on the Prowl

The consumer protection Bureau of the CRIER, *your* investigative An Tir newsletter, has been warned that a person of extremely-dubious character is seeking out folk in the SCA (specifically An Tir) because "the SCA can lend him credence.

Right. He also seems to have a screw loose. There is more:

Inspired by the current Egyptian craze stirred by the Treasures of Tutankhamun exhibit, he wishes to start a similar Norse and Anglo-Saxon craze: jewelry, T-shirts, etc.

He claims to be an "eminent professor"; however, none of his references have ever heard of him.

One may, in a manner, feel pity for a confidence man sunk so low that he tries to charm money out of the SCA. Should this poor lost soul be called, perhaps, a turnip-squeezing thimble-rigger? An inept impostor? A cloddish charlatan? Alas, the poor flimflam man. *Humor aside, this is real; the scam seems to be to hire SCA members for jobs with lofty titles, then, after enthusiasm builds, sell stock to employees on some pretext and vanish. You have been warned.*

from Crier #83 (November 1978, AS XIII)

SOME HAVE CLAIMED THE REBEL ALLIANCE IS ANTI-ROYALIST. NOT SO. WE ARE NOT OPPOSED TO THE KING OF THE WEST, OR THE KING OF THE EAST, OR THE KING OF THE MIDDLE, OR THE KING OF ATENVELDT, OR THE KING OF MIRIDIES, OR THE KING OF AN TIR.

The following have asked to be included in the REBEL ALLIANCE, and have donated money and materials to Our Glorious Cause:

Glanwyn Ty Mellionen; ~~Draggi; Wilhelm von Messer;~~ Elspeth Schnee-Flame; Edward of Stockwood; Susan the Specific; Ealasaid nic Phearsionn; Egil Vidarsson; Myles of the Shamrock; Joanna of Christobel; Michael Istarion; the Bogatyri of Free-house Lorn (under Boris Groznye t'Mavich); Kenneth "Mor" Condon MacKenzie; the entire CRIERSTAPH such as Sonya of Samarovsk, Donn an Bronach, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, Liam of the Barque, Ragwen of Glenbourne, Serena Cleindori of Baguley, Genevra of Estolat, Yulseth of Darkwood; and others who have given support and not-for-publishing help.

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from Crier #83 (November 1978, AS XIII)
a paid announcement

CORRECTION: In last month's Rebellion ad there were two people listed by mistake as members of the rebel alliance: Draggi, the Gentle Wizard and Wilhelm von Messer are not members.

from Crier #84 (December 1978, AS XIII)
a paid announcement

Royal Birthday Party, November 11, AS XIII, CAER LYON

On a cold clear afternoon in Caer Lyon a number of An Tir citizens gathered in a magnificent hall to fete the Prince, Princess, and Kirka. Quiet (and not-so-quiet) games took place outdoors while daylight remained. In due time the repast was brought forth and the orderly procession saw that all were fed. A wonderful subtlety in the form of a castle, constructed on-site, was duly appreciated by all.

After the meal, the Prince held court, and granted five awards of arms: Kasim the Caravaneer, Janet of Stonecroft, Robert of Flandry, Duncan of Flandry, and Chimene des CinqTours.

Kasim the Caravaneer was appointed Royal Scribe; his beautiful promissory notes showed why. Seamus Piecemaker, Bolverk of Momchilovich, Douglas of Creag Dubh, and the two Flandrys were admitted to Valfriborg Freehold. A number of highly unusual and weird birthday presents were presented, then court was adjourned. With astonishing timing, a Viking raid disrupted the hall, and a boffer melee followed outdoors. General revelry then took over. The Best Birthday Hat contest was won by Peasant Jane. Folk cleared and cleaned the hall more or less on time, and a good time was had by all.

from Crier #84 (January 1979, AS XIII)
chronicled by Ragwen of Glenbourne, edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Lord of the Rings Thaire Party, 15 November, AS XIII, Madrone

A long time ago, in a ...no, sorry, wrong movie. On November 15, a hardy crew of some sixty Madronites braved wet and windy weather to attend the premiere of the movie version of "The Lord of the Rings."

The theatre proprietors, lured by promises of fabulous entertainment and a dramatic fighting demonstration, had agreed to a theatre party (at reduced rates!); however, bad weather, last-minute theatre remodeling, and communication problems left the entertainment somewhat less spectacular than hoped for. Costumed dancers performed briefly on a narrow, damp(!) stage, with about a five-foot drop to ground level (no one dropped). The audience, though restless, seemed nevertheless to appreciate the performance.

All then sat back to watch the movie. Some were surprised to learn that it was actually "Lord of the Rings, *part I*"; the second half should reportedly appear next year.

Afterward, departing theatregoers passed seemingly endless ticket lines waiting patiently in the dark and rain. David of Bagulay and Serena Cleindori remained to entertain patrons in the lobby. Other folk gathered at Rapunzel's for discussions and nachos. Opinions were mixed but generally favorable. All were glad to have had an opportunity to attend the opening night of this film; many others had tried!

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from Crier #84 (January 1979, AS XIII)
chronicled by Genevra of Estolat

Lions Gate Baronial Banquet, November 25, AS XIII, Lions Gate

The basement of the Church of St. James, yet decorated for the recent Canterbury Fayre, was the site of the annual Lions Gate Baronial Banquet, which began *on time!* Guests included citizens of most of An Tir. The hall was lit by candles, and recorder music entertained the guests during the first and second removes, and later in the evening. In addition, the Lions Gate singers performed a Lions Gate anthem, "Gaudete," and other works. Toasts to Their Occidental Majesties and Their Highnesses of An Tir were proposed, and variously received.

Domric the Sober was presented a silver goblet for his prowess in the Coronet Lists last year (Gerhard had forgotten at the time); for this year Scellanus of Skye was honored.

Between the second and third remove came a break for digestion, circulation, and socialization, during which some discussed alternate universes--wait to see what Niall and Deirdre have done to European history!

The feast was finished (after four removes) with a subtlety representing Lions Gate's victory over Golden Rivers, in which the vanquished foes were led away in chains.

Continuing the warlike theme, after the subtlety the singers performed "We Are Dog Meat" (we hope this had naught to do with the food!), and Roger the Goliard sang variously, including Yeats' "The Song of the Wandering Aengus" and a few bawdy pieces.

At court various Baronial awards were given: Alexa of Krasnadar got the Seneschal's key, and a prize for body-looting; Juliet of Coventry was recognized for body-looting, and Derek the Wanderer for wrestling. Scellanus of Skye, John of Candia, Alexa of Krasnadar, Maelen of Cattcott, Harald of Warrington, and Susan the Opaque all received belated Lions Claw Catch-ups. New recipients were Rowena de Roncevalles, new Mistress of the Arts; Domric the Sober, Seneschal, and Daffyd ap Morgan.

Baroness Amanda recognized Ilkka the Crazy, Bjorn of HavOk, Nikkolai Andreiovich, for their contributions to the Barony. Then followed presentations (some of which were *not* ticking) and announcements of a Renaissance and Medieval Faire on December 7-8 this year, with two tourneys a day, at Hamilton School in Lions Gate. Then did the sated revelers trundle homeward and fall fatly into bed.

from Crier #84 (January 1979, AS XIII)
chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, Diptheria/Tetanus, Smallpox, and Cholera Shots

Announcements, December, AS XIII

From the Crown Prince and Princes of the West,

To the people of An Tir, greetings from Steven MacEanruig and Alyanora of Vinca.

Having, at the last Kingdom Crown Tourney, become Crown Prince and Princess of the West Kingdom, we would like to introduce ourselves to you.

Steven MacEanruig--I have been in the SCA since the first tourney. I was one of the founders of the Province of St. Andrew, and was its first seneschal. I have also been Kingdom Constable and President of the College of Bards.

Alyanora of Vinca--I attended my first event in Madrone in AS VI. Since then I was one of the co-founders of the Barony of Adiantum, and was until recently its seneschale.

We would like as much information as possible about what the people of An Tir think about the Principality's current status, relationship to the West Kingdom and possibility of

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advancement to Kingdom status. Please send any information, opinions, or advice on these subjects to either of us.

We would also like any information or suggestions anyone has on members of the Principality who deserve recognition for services to the Principality or the Kingdom. The information should include the person's real name, SCA name, address, and a description of their actions deserving recognition.

Thank you in advance for you aid,

*Steven MacEanruig
Alyanora of Vinca*

From the Prince and Princess

We have discussed the idea of a 6-month reign with representatives present at both Calendar meetings, and we have decided it is worthy of a trial. Therefore, the calendar for next year (1979) shall be:

12 May 1979 - Coronet (Madrone)

21 July 1979 - Coronation and Champions Tourney (Lions Gate)

1 Sept 1979 - Coronet (sponsored by Valfriborg, location undecided)

12 Jan 1980 - 12th Night (Adiantum)

There is a one-week leeway on event dates-they can be changed with good reason.

The reasons for our decision are: (a) a 4-event schedule will allow dates with better chances of good weather; (b) hopefully, with fewer Principality events, baronial and shire activities will gain emphasis and provide more diversity in events (i.e. Egilstourney); (c) with more time to prepare for coronets and coronations, we may be able to produce even higher quality events.

It is the Prince's decision that the Champion of An Tir- chosen at the July Coronation-will hold the position for one year. The laws pertaining to the Champion will be forthcoming next issue.

*Ulfred I
Valkyrie I*

From the Keeper of the Census:

Greetings, good folk of An Tir.

The months roll swiftly by, and here once again is the time of year for harvest revelry and winter preparations. And, let us not forget, it is also Census time.

Yes, it's time to stand up and be counted. Take pride in your accomplishments; send in your Census form! Show the world the richness of your Barony or Shire. Let no noble or peasant be overlooked.

Census forms will be due December 16, A.S. XIII. Forms should be available from me (Yulseth of Darkwood), or local Seneschals and Gold Key officers.

*Yulseth of Darkwood
Keeper of the Census of An Tir*

Miscellaneous

The official currency of Seagirt has been designated as the Seagull Chip. A prize for the best design will be given. A prize for an official Shire sauce and dance will also be given.

Archery practice at Black Fens has been cancelled due to inclement weather until further notice.

Upcoming Contests:

Royal birthday party, November 11: Best birthday present, storytelling, peasant hunt;
Twelfth Night, January 13: Foot wear, scribing, jewelry, swordhilt;

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Lupercalia, February 17: various games;

To the ends of the Known World: Let it be made known that the essay contest held the past season by the Northern Society for Creative Anachronism shall recur this fall. All persons from knight to knave, chirurgeon to churl, who profess a grasp of the King's English are invited, nay entreated, to take quill in hand and join the revel of our thoughts. If you would bring some statement on any aspect of the Middle Ages or Renaissance to this contest I ask that it be in hand by December of this year, as we hope to pass judgement by the winter solstice, most certainly by Twelfth Night. The purse to the winner is one hundred silver coins (\$100 Canadian). By the act of entering you grant permission to publish your work as part of a collection.

Length is immaterial; to enter is the thing. It is not for the prize we toil, but for what we might learn from each other and for ourselves. To inquire, to enter, contact R. Kim Tipper, XXX

from Crier #84 (December 1978, AS XIII)

Gossip, December, AS XIII

Sir Ulfred Drommefjell, his squires Robert and Nikolai, and Sir Steingrim Stallari did journey to the far Southlands in search of war. They did fight with King James Greyhelm in the services of the king of Atenveldt in his war against Caid. For their efforts, this doughty band did receive Imperial coin (a percentage of the profits). The sum of \$18 goes to the Principality coffers.

The recent mail strike in Canada threw Northern An Tir into confusion. Who'd have thought so many people needed new byrnies?

Michel le Voyageur, (Lions Gate), has sold his first book, on the Canadian cinema. He had to fare to Madrone to post the revised manuscript; it now languishes under Elf Hill, otherwise known as New York's Publisher's Row.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, (Madrone), will take part in a symposium dealing with Matters Not Of This World Or Time at Portland State University in Three Mountains, November 11. She has no idea what she will be talking on, as usual.

Bela of Eastmarch, (Mists), sometimes CRIER staff, has a new novel out: THE AVATAR. In hardcover.

Janet of Arden, (Adiantum), travelled North to work on the CRIER (and attended Samhain). Madness is spreading.

Aduiel of Lindon and Philippe Pres de l'Eau have acquired the snake formerly belonging to Fast Eddie and Alma Tea, and the snake cage that until recently resided at the Barque: (Liam finished the new one).

John of the Angular Dove and Susan of Kathculneen, (Madrone), wed recently; SCA guests who attended in "straight" mundane attire spent much time standing around looking amazed at each other. Elrond's hairdo, however, did not admit to disguise. The happy couple honeymooned in Canada, where they "saw Star Wars in Canadian, but couldn't understand it; no subtitles. However, the control panels were bilingual."

Niaell Kilkierney has offered his services as a trainer of fighters for Seagirt. To back this up, Baron Gerhard Kendall of Westmoreland has volunteered the services of his Barony for a special workshop on fighting. Also in Seagirt, a philosophers' and mystics' guild has begun

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meeting, spontaneously, at Green Abbey. A series of tapes on monasticism by Thomas Merton has been the area of focus.

Rosemary of the Eastern Woode is now employed as costume fabricator in the Drama Department of Bellevue Community College, where she will work with the designer and instruct students on the production crew. The first play of the season will be "The Lion in Winter," set in 12th century France. The play will run November 3 - 18.

On November 9, 1978, the Washington Bookstore on University Way in Seattle will host an autograph party for Poul Anderson (Bela of Eastmarch) to promote his new novel, THE AVATAR. He will also sign other books. (This autograph party will take place unless some utter disaster intervenes, such as the books are not available from the distributor.)

It has come to our attention that folk in Eskalya are suffering from creeping democracy. Eskalya is in the process of ratifying a proposed charter for their new Colony in An Tir --- Lions Gate. For the full text, see the fall issue of the Eskalya Chronicle.

from Crier #84 (December 1978, AS XIII)

House Ampersand/Or Yule Revel, December 16, AS XIII, Madrone

It was a dark and stormy night. In the great hall of Millersylvania State Park numerous An Tir folk gathered with abundant food, music, and all manner of bardic activities.

A song began the feast; magnificent flaming hams and every variety of edible delight sustained it, and prose and poetry contests were held after the repast. Sated revelers agreed the feast was one of the best in recent memory.

Numerous contests were held, but Ragwen had this high fever... some of the winners were: Poetry and Prose, Aduiel of Lindon and Swanhild Torbergdattir; Yule Pictures, Adult: Torgul Bahadur; Child, Rachel. Alan O'Dracocragg and House Ra won with their persona autobiographies.

After dinner the powers that be failed, and the event continued mediievally lit (and lighted) by candlepower. Fortunately the heating system in the cabins depends on natural gas.

The revelers moved outdoors to light the Yule Log, which blazed merrily, cheered by New Year wishes. Shalom of York and Myles of the Shamrock played stringed instruments, accompanied at times by voices from the populace. General mirth and debauchery in the dark continued most of the night.

In the pearly gray morn, a great blue worm disguised as a Samurai with a tarpaulin woke disgruntled citizens, who after trudging through the rain were cheered to find omelets and coffee courtesy of the autocrats. The bemused and grinning populace staggered forth from the site well in advance of the noon deadline.

from Crier #85 (February 1979, AS XIII)

chronicled by Ragwen of Glenbourne, somewhat mutilate by Deirdre

The Mountain of Many Names' Yule Revel, Simon Frazier University

The Mountain of Many Names' Yule Revel was held on the homestead of Dagmar Eriksdatter. The Autocrat, Lady Lucy, was donated by Dagmar. Lady Lucy mingled with the guests, wagging her tail and refraining from biting or barking, and in all was such an admirable Autocrat that others might consider importing her, rather than relying on local talent. Other

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notables included Daffyd ap Moran, bard of the event; Ian Douglas (aka Nikolai); and the neighboring nobility of Lions Gate. Also present were many new Mountain members and strangers from Mundania.

Bolverk of Momchilovich kept the season by presenting Sir Seamus Piecemaker with a sword. Angele, after pondering what to give a lady who has everyone, gave the visiting Baroness a young and innocent Mundane.

A King and Queen of misrule were chosen, and several cases of violations of the rules of Courtly Love were tried. Seamus was sentenced to correct his behavior by devoting equal time to all ladies present, including the Autocrat, who made a change from chipmunks. Ull Stavemaker was found guilty of bearing false witness against Merewyn the Meke and threw himself on the mercy of King Gaylen the Spineless. Once pried away, Ull was sentenced to undergo baptism. With Angele's help, he renounced the old gods and in true Nordic style was baptized for the fifth time.

After a feast of ham and smoked salmon, the guests were entertained by Daffyd. Morag of Baillaenmore led the company on the classic Yule carols, "Away in a Longship" and "Gods Rest Ye Merry, Heathens". Bolverk told the story of the death of Baldur; Ull, of Raganrok.

The evening concluded with a toast to the bard. As they left, guests were given a sprig of greenery to put beneath their pillows for luck during the twelve days of Yule. Future events planned on the Mountain include a witch-hunt and trial by ordeal in conjunction with the Monboggian Horde (ask Baron Gerhard Kendal why he is making an asbestos tabard), and its second annual quest.

from Crier #86 (March 1979, AS XIII)
chronicled by Ull Stavemaker

Feversham Yule Feast, Seagirt

Imbued with the spirit of good will toward men, House Feversham opened its manor doors to all and sundry even remotely connected with the Society for Creative Anachronism for a second annual Twelfth Night celebration.

Unfortunately, due to a series of circumstances, very few attended, but those that did helped to bring in the Yule log and boar's head to the reciting of the Boar's Head Carol.

Before the feast, which as usual was more than could be consumed, the cry of "wassail" was heard with its response of "drink hail!" During the evening, a King and Queen of Misrule were chosen and the fun began as each in turn was asked to tell part of a story. Afterward, SCA commercials were originated and recited as were many other jokes and stories.

Cathal Sean presented a book on Chivalry to the hosts and Wolf Wilhelm von Hanzer presented his page, Christina of Clouds, with a decorated rosary box. The only serious note came with a discussion of arrangements for the Daffodil Tourney on February 17.

from Crier #86 (March 1979, AS XIII)
chronicled by Bryan of Feversham, edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

CHAPTER VII

Announcements, January, AS XIII

From the Keeper of the Census:

Is the Rebellion taking its toll in the southern reaches of An Tir? Have you all gone into hiding? It seems that the population south of Madrone is dwindling, while the ranks of the north are swelling.

Stand up and be counted! Fill out your census form (available from the Keeper of the Census, your local Seneschal, or officers of Gold Key) and send it to Yulseth of Darkwood. Remember: *The deadline is December 16!*

*Yulseth of Darkwood,
Keeper of the Census of An Tir*

From the Incipient College of St. Bunstable

The official papers have been filed with the S.C.A., Inc. and the U. of W.. We now wait to see whose bureaucracy is slower.

A film series is planned for winter quarter. What films would you like to see? (S.C.A. period, of course) How about some good combos for double features?

The contest for a college device is still on. We will collect entries at 12th Night and announce the winner as soon after our winter quarter general meeting as possible. The device must include a laurel wreath. The colors of the U.W. are Purple and Or. The mascot is a husky, and in the device used in the mundane world, four Ionic pillars issuant from the base is the only blazonable part.

Membership in the college is open to students, faculty, and staff of the University of Washington. Alumni and spouses of anyone in the preceding categories may be associate members Officers:

Acting Seneschal: Daniel Shadygrove

Acting Herald: Arlette of Skenfrith Tor

Acting Knight Marshal: Guillaume de Vinvert

We need more ~~simple~~ Civil Servants. Now is your big chance for Glory!

from Crier #84 (January 1979, AS XIII)

Gossip, January, AS XIII

At the Autumn Crown Tournament at Big Trees, Baroness Janeltis Karaine, Starfarer was given the unique title of Dowager Princess of An Tir. Congratulations to her!

Heralds beware! There is now in existence another household with an unpronounceable name: Aldalome Moondragon.

Miamoto-San went to the Portland premiere of "Lord of the Rings" in her Samhain Nazgul costume, terrifying the assembled Mundane populace. She also had an interesting encounter with a white bearded wizard who was sitting several rows behind her.

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Subotai the Outlaw (Bill Dodds) who goes under various names including Real des Grenouilles-Trevile, and who formerly resided in the Disputed Lands of Lions Gate, will be moving with his family to Medicine Hat, Alberta. He will be writing for a local paper. He is also Lieutenant-Governor of Lions Gate on behalf of Eskalya, who claims it has founded a colony there. How he plans to govern from Alberta...well, it should be interesting.

Helva of Saxony, a traveler from Tree-Girt Sea (Middle Kingdom) is residing in Madrone during November and December.

Bela of Eastmarch (Poul Anderson), in Madrone for an autograph party to celebrate his new book THE AVATAR, went out to dinner thereafter with several of the CRIER staff and was greeted by John of the Angular Dove as Hrolf Quacki. It's reported the dear man fell into his Retsina.

from Crier #84 (January 1979, AS XIII)

Kingdom Twelfth Night, January 6, AS XIII, Mists

Braving hellish road conditions on seemingly endless miles of freeway, numerous citizens of An Tir made the pilgrimage to mists to see our own Alyanora of Vinca crowned Queen of the West (Stephen MacEanruig, incidentally, became King).

At First Court, presided over by Their Majesties James and Verena, Scellanus of Skye was knighted--it was remarked that he will now have to be addressed as *Sir Dog Meat*. There were also rumors and rumblings of war. (Your Chronicler's information source didn't make it to First Court, as she was getting ready with the Crown Princess for Second Court. Apologies for any omissions.)

After James and Verena relinquished the throne to Stephen and Alyanora, the latter were crowned. The Queen wore a grey armband under a mostly-transparent sleeve (an interesting compromise).

At Second Court, a certain amount of mania ensued. First, be it known that King Stephen is a member of Clan Kidney, proving that madness is not confined to An Tir (had there been any questions?). Members of the Clan take such names as MacAdenoid of Clan Kidney, etc.; the Clan at a grand march sounds much like an organ recital. Thus was His New Majesty presented with such things as a tartan Cap of Maintenance, a Kidneysaur, lollipop tartans, a frozen kidney to use as a badge (this from James and Verena), the Emperor's New Clothes (only Clan Kidney can see them), and, from Lorin sur la Roche, a miniscule Clan Kidney mace, as His Majesty is so skilled with the mace that he requires a handicap.

Queen Alyanora was given tribute in coin to defray her travel expenses from the Barony of Adiantum, Chimene des Cinq Tours, the Barque, Edward the Stuffy and Rowenna de Manning. Such travel expenses will be considerable during her reign. Janeltis Karaine, Starfarer gave materials for a small horn and girdle. The Medic's Guild presented apples, medieval medicine, and wine. It was announced that the Kingdom of the West had won the Inter-Kingdom Archery Competition. Winners of the Royal Round (the archery contest within the Kingdom of the West) tied Reynaud of Burgundy and Kevin Peregrynne for third place. Janet of Arden presented the Throne with stationary note-cards, as their Majesties live so far apart.

Her Majesty named Mary of Uffington as Queen's Champion. She then called forth all qualified lady fighters (including Bolverk of Momchilovich, who was there) and gave them her favor in honor of Joan of Arc's birthday, January 6th, which day it was. The Royal Chirurgeon was made a Great Officer of State, in charge of medics. She is Lonna Anamalya d'Creamesse.

An a cappella men's group, *Oak, Ash, and Thorn*, sang drinking songs. They may plan a Northwest tour and are highly recommended.

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Eventually Court recessed for dinner, as no feast was planned; when all had re-assembled, a King and Queen of Misrule were selected (who, and by what means, deponent sayeth not). One of their actions was to order a waltz. It is amazing how many SCA folk are good--or at least willing--waltzers. Anachronistic of them... The rest of the revel passed in socializing, renewing old friendships, watching bellydancers and other entertainers, exchanging information, and lying out on the grassy hillside "admiring the city lights" (or some such pastime).

In a mellow mood, all eventually departed when the hour struck.

from Crier #86 (March 1979, AS XIII)

chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh from information supplied by Janet of Arden

Fimbulwinter Twelfth Night, January 13, AS XIII, Three Mountains

Many and strange were the dooms that beset An Tir Twelfth Night. The banquet was cancelled and the site changed at the last minute (fortunately news reached the CRIER in time); the week previous, Portland was struck by an ice storm that turned streets to snow-covered glass, froze pipes, felled trees, and cut off power and telephone service over large areas. It was not, thus, surprising that Court began somewhat late. What *was* surprising is that the event was pleasant, enjoyable, and the hastily-assembled potluck was good and ample. Take *that*, Norns!

At First Court, Prince Ulfred and Princess Valkyrie were piped in, the pipers being Sir Gerald of Galloway and Son. Following them came Queen Alyanora and Dowager Princess Janeltis.

The Queen, it was noted, wore a gray armband.

Ludwig von Lemminghaus and Blackhand were named to the Queen's Guard. Reynaud of Burgundy and Michael the Black (in absentia) were named Queen's Archers. In honor of Joan of Arc's birthday, Miyamoto Tsukikage, as a female fighter, was given the Queen's Favor.

Scellanus of Skye, who received the Silver Rose for being runner-up in the Coronet Lists, was called forward with his lady, Maelen of Catcott; Maelen also received a token as she too deserved recognition. A song was sung, commemorating Manfred's epic battle against a sunshade. Scellanus of Skye, our newest Knight, was made Champion of An Tir (Manfred being ready to ascend the throne).

Numerous awards were given, among them one to the Madrone Culinary Guild *en masse*.

The Southern Order of Motley was called forth, but it did not come. While all waited, there were more presentations, and Michelle d'Arc-en-ciel played the flute. Erin of Lemati bellydanced, and Maelen of Catcott and Scellanus of Skye announced they would wed in a medieval ceremony, June 16-17 in Lions Gate.

Belated awards for the Best Birthday Present were given in various inventive categories, to: Donn an Branach; Janeltis Karaine, Starfarer; Manfred Kriegstreiber; Blackhand; Aislinn; Ludwig von Lemminghaus; David du Lac and Gillian of Duncanswood; Kierka; Steingrim and Rhiannon; and Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi.

At 6 pm Court was adjourned for dinner. Some folk went to restaurants, and others shared potluck in the hall. Food was provided by the autocrats, in addition to that brought by the guests.

Inevitably, considering the Fates and the driving conditions, Court re-adjourned late, with a truncated Grand March by Baronies; delegations were also present from Mists and the College of Saint Bunstable.

With a crib note taped to his sword, the new Champion Scellanus announced the approach of Manfred and Koressa to claim their thrones. As they were crowned, portents abounded, for lightning did flicker inside the very hall (skeptics said 'twas but photo-flash, whatever that might be). The personal crowns were presented, the Great Seal was proffered, and

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then the various Orders were called forth. The Knights swore a good two-edged Norse-style oath, during which His Highness bade them keep standing; then came the masters and mistresses of the Laurel and the Pelican, and the landed Barons and Baronesses.

Kendrew McFlandry of Dundee and Andrew McFlandry of Dundee, O'Guinn Silverwolf, Domric the Sober and Harrauld of Warrington were named to the Princess' Guard. Anne of Caerdydd, Erin of Lemati, Bolverk of Momchilovich, Alexa of Krasnadar, Valkyrie, and Kerrinda of Kymry were made ladies-in-waiting.

Then were Ulfred Drommefjell and Valkyrie made Jarl and Jarla (Norse for Earl).

Gwendolyn Caer Cerddinnen was awarded the OLM; then all others who wished to swear fealty were invited to do so. The Prince and Princess swore fealty to the Queen, who reciprocated.

Betrothal negotiations between House HavOk and the Borogrove were carried out in public, with one of the participants (Bolverk) screaming in protest and being forcibly restrained. The Prince opined that the woman was worth at least three groats; this price was agreed on. The site for the happy event (more screams from Bolverk) will be at Egilstourney, and there the Chipmunk is to wed Sir Seamus Piecemaker whether she will or no. Tickets will be sold to the shivaree.

In somewhat less-dramatic style Gavin of Moonrose (also known as Pathfinder) announced his betrothal to Leal de Cinquefurthe de Normandie.

Lest Queen Alyanora forget the humble customs of her homeland while journeying in far places, Elan of Dragonstryst presented her with a cake in the form of a turnip.

Ludwig von Lemminghaus and Aislinn were given something now indecipherable in token of their willingness to lend a hand when asked.

Gwendolyn Caer Cerddinnen presented heraldic letter paper to the Throne, and gave Manfred a bumblebee pin. (And His Highness had thought himself done with bees forever).

Prince Manfred proclaimed a new law regarding fighting. The calligraphy contest was won by Theodulf, and the footwear contest by Manfred. The jewelry contest was held over until Egilstourney.

Some of the revelers then went in search of further revels while others, your Chronicler among them, tumbled wearily off to bed. The Fates were not done with us yet: in the night it snowed (began while most people were leaving the after-revel) and by morning the streets were covered with the stuff, leading many to mutter dire predictions of Fimbulwinter. As far as is known no An Tir bodies lie beneath the Portland drifts, awaiting Spring.

from Crier #86 (March 1979, AS XIII)
chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

College of St. Bunstable Midwinter Revel, January 27, AS XIII, Madrone

The College's first event was a relaxed, well-organized event aimed at newcomers to the SCA and possible new members of the college. The evening's festivities began (incredibly enough) on time, with Baronial Court. Numerous citizens of the Barony received the Green Leaf and Red Branch awards (see listing elsewhere).

Entertainment continued throughout the evening with two performances by the Renaissance Dancers of Seattle, and music and song by Roger the Goliard, David of Bagulay, Daniel Shadygrove, and the Recorder Trio. There was also a fighting demonstration with Torgul Bahadur, Daniel Shadygrove, and Sir Seamus Piecemaker (Sir Seamus being the perpetual victor), and a fashion show.

Contests included most shapely male leg and best love potion. Miles of the Shamrock was acclaimed for the best male leg, while Edward the Stuffy received an honorable mention (for feeling the judges' legs). No winner for the love potion contest was announced.

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During the evening, the Madrone Culinary Guild served a delightful repast of cakes and goodies. Apple cider and spiced tea were served in lieu of alcoholic beverages.

It was a most pleasant evening, and newcomers were presented with an excellent survey of what the Current Middle Ages is about.

from Crier #86 (March 1979, AS XIII)
chronicled by Arlette, edited by Donn an Bronach

Announcements, February, AS XIII

Centaur Productions, the new organization which sponsors and produces historical event re-creations, will be producing the Medieval and Renaissance Faire on two consecutive weekends in June of 1979. Expanded in concept from last year's Faire, this event will cover entertainment, games, and crafts stemming from the 9th through 17th centuries. Some of the special attractions planned for this year are mounted tilts, a human chessboard, re-creations of historical and literary battles, the Robin Hood Archery Tournament, and several appearances of historical figures. The Faire will again be held at Robinswood Park in Bellevue.

Centaur Productions is very interested in Society participation, which was difficult to tie-in last year because of conflicting schedules. Anyone interested in being involved in the planning and execution of the Medieval and Renaissance Faire should contact David Russell.

The University of Ithra, upon decision of its Regents, has been divided into three autonomous regions: An Tir, Mists, and Caid. Curricula will vary, and credits will not necessarily be transferred.

The An Tir curriculum has been changed; continuity with the old curriculum will be handled by the Proctor. Courses may still be waved or challenged; a challenge, if successful, grants credit toward a degree.

For further information check with the Proctor of the University of Ithra, see the Ithra Catalogue, or attend the forthcoming mini-sessions in Black Fens February 17.

from Crier #85 (February 1979, AS XIII)

Gossip, February, AS XIII

Catherine of Haga (Cathy Johnson, Madrone) recently had her throat cut out by a surgeon, and now sports a scar that really needs a terrifying story to explain. This notice was in last month's issue but somehow ended up on the cutting room floor, appropriately enough.

Theodulf of Borogrove, Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot, and Rosemary of the Eastern Wood (all Madrone) presented a program of medieval recorder music for the opening of "The Lion in Winter" in November at Bellevue Community College where Rosemary is an instructor of Costume Design and Construction in the Drama Department. The trio performed again at the Baronial Banquet in Lions Gate on November 24.

The Elf Hill Times, Arts and Sciences publication for An Tir, has a new edition, which is being collated even as the CRIER goes to press. Long live the Fourth Estate! Details will follow next month.

Gilraen of Regen presented her lord Elrond Blacksabre (both Madrone) with a son, Peregrine Bartholomew Miles, on December 6th at about 2 PM. He weighed, at birth, six pounds eight ounces. Mother and baby are doing well.

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Subotai the Outlaw, also known as Real des Grenouilles-Treville and doubtless less savory names, has, as reported, moved lock, stock, and household to Medicine Hat, Alberta. (Serena Cleindori of Bagulay bellydanced there once and extends deep sympathy). There are no other SCA folk in the area at all. They have decided to call their valley and settlement Kao-Teng, for reasons best known to themselves.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Madrone) has returned from the ancient land of Egypt; for those who really want to know what Egypt is like, she is preparing, from her notes, an exhaustive journal which will be available for loan. As her Ka did not arrive until about a week later (if the gods had wanted us to fly in jets they would have given us cybernetic brains) she has not yet developed the films. In perfect health all through Egypt, she has suffered from the delayed Curse of the Pharaohs ever since reaching the Northwest. Also on the expedition were Bela of Eastmarch and Karina Far West, (Mists); they, too, survived the ordeal, and all have stories...The Sphinx's posterior passage is not, at present, blocked.

WE STILL GET LETTERS:

Gentlemen:

I work for the Post Office and recently saw one of your mailings. Please send me a complimentary copy of The Crier. Thank you for your help and attention in this matter and I hope to hear from you soon.

According to a "CRIER" of the modern age: (The Seattle P.I. Sunday, December 31) Baron Theodulf's "Kingdom" consists of Black Fens, Lions Gate, and Three Mountains. They went on to add that there is a fearsome group here called the dreaded "Dark Horse".

Miyamoto Tsukikage (Three Mountains), while attending a recent karate tournament in Three Mountains chance to win first place in kata and third place in weapons kata!

Marcus Erraticus, Alisoun Verena d'Or, and Charles of the Purple Martlet (all Madrone) have left Beaver Valley Forest to take up residence at Castle d'Vuughh, where can be found Ibn Alhazred, Zaffra Ra, and Mishka Ra, of the notorious, larcenous Ra tribe. Other members of the Ra tribe, according to rumor, are Yovanda Ra and Zarkov Ra. The Ra tribe, thought by some to be Gypsies, is allegedly responsible for the theft of a beautifully-illuminated manuscript of pornographic nature from the Shadygrove.

Rocky Wordsmith (Seagirt) now resides at XXX, and has renamed his household ANGELO KASTRO (roughly, Angel Keep). Because of the Yuletide Season and because he finds it ridiculous to suffer "because of somebody in California", Rocky is open to reconciliation with House Feversham and Raven's Rest. He would be most willing to hear their views on how things should be. He is most willing to surrender the office of Seneschal if that is of any help. Any liaison attempts would be welcome.

Editorial Comment: This may be an idea worthy of further consideration. Those of us who do not celebrate Christmas might consider forgiving those with whom we are unfriends, even if such a law has not been laid on us from On High. For one thing it lessens strife and saves energy. What if we all decided, once a year (or more) to wipe the slate clean of feuds? Perhaps at Beltaine, when new life springs from bitter cold and flowers deck the earth. The pagans could do it for life and the Goddess, the Christians for Lady Day, and agnostics could reflect that the anniversary of the founding of the SCA Inc. might be a good time to get our act back together. We all need a joyous season.

*In Peace, DEIRDRE MULDOMHNAIGH
editor this month*

from Crier #85 (February 1979, AS XIII)

CONGRATULATIONS...

to Alyanora of Vinca on becoming a Southern Tyrant.

Cordially,
The Rebel Alliance

from Crier #85 (February 1979, AS XIII)
a paid advertisement

House Lancaster Revel, February 24, AS XIII, Three Mountains

Revelry began in leisurely fashion on a dark and dismal day in a truly medieval hall, heated only by one small fireplace. Beer provided by the autocrats warmed some, and a clove-studded orange raised the temperature in darkened corners.

Court was held quietly. Several announcements of various sorts were made. His Highness announced an armour contest of which details should be forthcoming. Scott the Jester entertained one and all with a yo-yo demonstration and his miming throughout the evening.

All were delighted when he was presented with an Award of Arms. Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinnen played and sang, while some folk danced dizzily about. The feast occurred haphazardly, but all were fed. And so, the evening faded to a weary and contented end.

from Crier #87 (April 1979, AS XIII)
chronicled by Ambrosia Psilostachya

Total Solar Eclipse, February 26, 1979, Stonehenge, Goldendale

Twice this century, the area around Goldendale, Washington has been in the path of totality if a solar eclipse. Near Goldendale is a concrete replica of Stonehenge, the megalithic monument located on Salisbury plain, England. This monument is popularly associated with the Druids, though they did not build it; Stonehenge antedates their arrival of Britain by at least 1000 years.

The original Stonehenge has become somewhat ruined over the millennia. The replica, however, shows it as it was when it was constructed.

The recent total eclipse attracted numerous people to the Stonehenge replica, among them Daniel of Shadygrove and Bolverk of Momchilovich. They arrived at 1:00 AM the morning of the eclipse and encountered a terrible traffic jam--they had not been alone in their desire to view the eclipse from that site. Indeed, representatives of at least 25 and perhaps as many as 40 neo-pagan and Druidic cults were on hand, as were many curious bystanders and newsfolk. When they arrive they will find a nice low-key party in progress.

They woke very early to the grisly sight of horrendous clouds. However, the overcast began to clear from the time of about 1/3 coverage until two minutes before totality, at which point a small but reasonable patch of sky directly around the Sun cleared. The clear spot lasted until about five minutes after totality, at which point the heavens clouded up again. The Sun was visible off and on throughout most of the eclipse; someone must have been doing something right.

During totality Bolverk stood in the Inner Circle of Stonehenge; among other comments she heard were, "When Mom and Dad put on a light show, they really do it up right!"

At the same time, Liam of the Barque, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, and Donn an Bronach, in mundane disguise, had infiltrated an innocent party of professional and amateur astronomers,

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under the aegis of the Pacific Science Center, and were even then freezing to death atop Rattlesnake Ridge, near Richland, Washington, on the Hanford Atomic Reservation. Yes, they needed security clearance. No, they have no idea why it was granted. At totality (which was also visible from Rattlesnake Ridge, thanks to *very hard work* and the benevolent gods of the Norse, Ireland, and Egypt) amateurs and professionals alike whooped and howled in nonverbal delight at the spectacle in the heavens: a black ball surrounded by pale fire.

Neo-pagans and scientists alike stood enraptured at the show of the century. Plans are afoot for 2017 A.D.

from Crier #87 (April 1979, AS XIII)

chronicled by Daniel of Shadygrove and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh; edited by Deirdre

Announcements, March, AS XIII

From the Throne

I distributed a plan similar to the *Proposed Outline for Basic Realism in the Lists* at Twelfth Night. The outline included below is a somewhat more reasonable alternative to the first draft. The main objections I encountered to the first draft seemed to hinge on the misconceptions that under this type of ruling, only people with complete plate harness has a chance to win, and that allowing everyone who has the slightest inclination to fight to enter the Coronet Lists is essential, even if we must waive the requirement that participants wear a costume. Both of these ideas are absolutely ridiculous. At any rate, I can see that my proposed outline probably cannot have the effect it was intended to have on combat in the S.C.A.. However, if I get a large positive response I may institute *The Proposed Outline* as a trial in the Champion of An Tir Tourney.

I will expect everyone who has fought in the Coronet Lists before to make themselves look as medieval as possible in the Coronet Lists and Champion of An Tir Lists. In particular I do not want to see sneakers, armour and required equipment which is obviously plastic, carpet, or tape holding armour and shields together. Wearing a costume is one of the original requirements set down in the by-laws for attending an S.C.A. event. Someone who has entered a Coronet List before can certainly wear less offensive footgear, cover plastic and carpet with a tunic, and keep equipment in good repair. The Principality events are showcases where everyone should look, act, and perform their best. Anyone who doesn't, detracts from our re-creation of the past.

The Chamberlain of An Tir, after picking up about a quart of fresh cigarette butts from around the lodge at the recent House Ampersand/Or Yule Feast, requested permission to fine smokers who are litter bugs. Article VI, Section 5 has been re-written to accommodate him. The suggested fine is 25c. This matter is in his hands.

The rest of the following changes in the Laws of An Tir are details which bring us up to Kingdom standards, except 4.7 and 5.661. I don't think 5.661 will cause many complaints, as it allows most fighters a larger round shield. If you are not a math whiz, figure out what size heater you are entitled to, then contact your local marshal who should soon have a copy of my chart for converting height and width dimensions into roundshield diameters. You can also contact me. As for 4.7, at best, I don't believe rattan striking edges on maces or axes are necessary, and at worse I think they are very dangerous. Rattan edges add rigidity to weapons which, if properly constructed, need to be anything but rigid.

I shall respect Ulfred's changes to the Laws of An Tir. A new printing of the Laws of An Tir will be available at the Spring Coronet.

Manfred I, Prince of An Tir

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From the Principality Seneschal: I have received a report (my second communication) from the as-yet-unofficial shire of Borealis in Edmonton, Alberta. Anyone wishing to contact that group should contact the Acting Seneschal Conrad Silverwolf.

Sir Steingrim Stallari and Baron Maelgwyn de Lyonesse of Allyshia will have a personal war this summer, probably in Caer Lyon. For further information, contact Steingrim.

Sir Steingrim would like to publicly thank Viscountess Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen for a truly magnificent Patent of Arms scroll. Many thanks.

The Elf Hill Times is available in a new and splendid issue. It has a blue cover and contains 53 pages of invaluable information, patterns, recipes, articles, and art work. Back issues have been reprinted and are also available--see the Adiantum people at events. Try to figure out what the elf is doing with the cat, on the lower left-hand portion of the cover. Support the An Tir Arts and Sciences Journal!

Edward of Stockwood and Susan the Specific have placed themselves in thrall for thirty years that they may have their own freehold.

As Pathfinder is moving to Madrone, Gerald of Galloway is the new Herald in Three Mountains.

Dennis the Dusty has been heard from. He is residing in North Bend, Oregon. He welcomes all correspondence from SCA types--especially those containing offers of food, clothing, shelter, employment, or cash (small unmarked bills, please!).

from Crier #86 (March 1979, AS XIII)

Gossip, March, AS XIII

NAME CHANGES: Brulla MacKahn is now to be known as Brulla MacRob. Aliantha of Greani Vellir is now Aliantha of MacRob Keep. Greani Vellir is disbanding. Brulla MacRob and Aliantha are now forming the new household of MacRob Keep, along with Thomas the Agile, Robert the Resolute, Theresa the Bold, and Brulla's half-elf brother Lucan.

An unnamed source says that the Valfri borg knights are thinking of not entering the Coronet Lists.

Genevra of Estolat recently gained fame in the mundane realm when she entered a look-alike contest as a certain princess. Her image appeared both in newspaper and on the tube, as well as long ago in a galaxy far, far away.

Yulseth of Darkwood, Donn an Bronach, and Arlette of Skenfrith Tor are forming a household--just as soon as they find a house to hold it in.

from Crier #86 (March 1979, AS XIII)

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The Following Citizens of An Tir Recently Received Awards:

Award of Arms:

Madrone Culinary Guild
Randell Raye
Rosemary of the Eastern Wood
Saskia van Voorhees
Douglas of Craigh Dubh
Torgul Bahadur
Ragwen of Glenbourne

Leaf of Merit:

Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinnen

KSCA:

Scellanus of Skye

Green Leaf: (Madrone)

Bendicte Draconia
Edward the Stuffy
Gweniveave of Norton's Cross
Portia-Maire ni Monivea
Randell Raye
Rowenna de Manning
Sabrina the Insouciant
Ragwen of Glenbourne
Seamus Piecemaker
Yulseth of Darkwood

Red Branch: (Madrone)

Fiona di Varanus
Genevra of Estolat

from Crier #86 (March 1979, AS XIII)

Saint Patrick's Day Deathmarch, March 17, AS XIII, Madrone

Despite the location listed in the CRIER, numerous folk from Madrone, Blatha an Oir, and Mists found their way to the vicinity of the King County Courthouse the morning of March 17. As if the celestial portents have not been strange enough of late, *it was not raining*. In fact, brilliant sun smote, and one could hear a faint sizzle as fair Celtic skin began to fry. After an emergency expedition for sunscreen, the parade commenced. Guillaume de Vinvert and Torgul Bahadur staged a fighting demonstration the entire length of the route, to the vast amusement and edification of the spectators. Guillaume also protected us--nobly--from a gift left in the road by the Mounted Police horses.

The SCA contingent marched, in costume, behind a banner reading IRISH HISTORY--SCA.

At the end of the parade route--Westlake Mall, where it usually *begins*--we all were swallowed by a long metal worm, which, sickened, disgorged us on the grounds of the Seattle Center. Festivities were planned for Center House-- the first time there has been an indoor site, thus the unseasonable weather. After some milling about, we all adjourned to Rapunzel's Tavern. After consuming quantities of Watney's and Guinness the hardy, though now-decimated

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contingent arrived at, and filled, the Barque. There all feasted on corned horse (and beef), cabbage, and potatoes, as well as potluck dishes and more beer, wine, and whiskey. Taped Irish music livened. So numerous were attendees that the Barque began to list and submerge at one corner. Eventually all staggered forth to their various later revels, and, it is rumored, next morning some were yet, facially at least, devoted to the "wearin' of the green."

from Crier #89 (June 1978, AS XIV)
chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

All Fools Tourney and Revel, March 31, AS XIII, Madrone

Some forty fools huddled outside in the cold and wind during the Tourney; no fool he, our information source went home to the warmth. He did notice numerous newcomers in attendance. The event was held on the University of Washington campus, and sponsored by the College of Saint Bunstable.

Lists were won by Seamus Piecemaker, who crowned Bolverk as his Lady. Blackhand won the award for Most Chivalrous Fighter and crowned Ambrosia Psilostachya.

The evening revel was held in the magnificently-appointed hall of the Waterfront Activities Center at the University of Washington. Those in attendance included Ambrosia Psilostachya, Layem of the Barge and Derrierdre, two grey Jawas, Faster Eddie, Gerald the Herald, (none of whom were quite themselves) and a number of those who, deciding their personae were fool enough, showed up without disguise. The main event was an insulting contest, won by Corin the Mapmaker, who was attending her first event.

from Crier #89 (June 1978, AS XIV)
as told to Deirdre Muldomhnaigh by Phillippe Pres de L'Eau

Announcements, April, AS XIII

Her Highness invites written communication from her subjects: letters, gripes, plaudit, complaints, blank checks, etc. She really wants to hear from us, so get those cards and letters in the mail!

An Adult Illumination contest sponsored by Koressa Thokubjalla, Steingrim Stallari, and O'Guinn Silverwolf will be judged at the September Coronet. Paint, pen, or pencil representations on paper, of adult subject matters.

The incipient shire of Eastfarthing (Pullman, WA-Moscow, ID), is having a picnic and bash on the 25th of March. Also planned is a costumed theater party to see *The Four Musketeers*, to be shown on the W.S.U. campus. Is Pullman ready for the S.C.A.?

from Crier #87 (April 1979, AS XIII)

Gossip, April, AS XIII

Janet of Arden and Kendred Kahn are moving (horrors!), since their landlord sold the house out from under them to someone who actually wants to *live* in it. They are likely to have some exceedingly temporary addresses for a few months. In the meantime, Chimene des Cinq Tours has kindly offered the use of her P.O. box for such things as subscriptions, etc. (Norman's name is not on the box. All missives to him should be addressed c/o Janet)

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If this is confusing, think what it is doing to the *Page* staff, with their infernal computers and their eight weeks notice of address changes. Janet requests that someone pat a Crier on the head for her, since "they're delightfully soft and fuzzy".

Sir Einrich Armpittsbane and Lady Laeha au Colombe do hereby announce their circling held on the 24th day of February.

Eldarion the Grave and Facion of Skyhaven announce plans to hold a wedding in the near future. Date and time unknown at this time.

Seaghada of Green Mountains and Tara nic an Fhleisdeir (David George and Pat Burrows) were married in Lions Gate at the Saint Mary's Kerrisdale Anglican Church on 24 February.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Madrone), on a recent trip to Mists, was at a filksong party (a songfest of a science-fiction variety), when who should walk in the door but Wilhelm von Messer & Elspeth SchneeFlamme, (late of Caid). Seems they'd just been transferred the week before; all were duly amazed to run into each other in Berkley.

from Crier #87 (April 1979, AS XIII)

Behold the signs and portents in An Tir: in Rebel Gray skies, a gaseous BODY was seen totally eclipsed, so that it produced much heat but no light. Such phenomena of old oft foretold the toppling of empires. Did darkness sweep across the face of An Tir as a message to the Rebel Alliance, telling us that if we persevere, those who have set themselves over us will be brought low? We think so. It shows somebody up there cares.

from Crier #87 (April 1979, AS XIII)
a paid political advertisement

Peasant Revel, April 7, AS XIII, Madrone

A throng of peasant rabble scum bubbled up from the cesspits and poured across Gasworks Park in Seattle. Their presence caused great wonderment and consternation among the hordes of mundanes who had come forth to bask in the unwonted sunshine. Many a mundane succumbed to the fun and merriment, donning costume and persona and joining the revelry. (Well, the sun *was* rather hot. Mad dogs and all...) Games played included tug of war (there was no telling who won as folk kept changing sides); clench-a-wench (in the last round of which the participants all ran forward and fell to the ground with cries of joy for a final groupgrope); mounted twilsey wop, wenching race, and orange and mushroom push (with noses; ever try to push a fresh mushroom?)

Arias entertained all with her singing. There was a notable absence of nobility, but in the afternoon the Baron Theodulf and Baroness Anne came forth in state to hold court. All grovelled at their feet in true Madrone fashion. Theodulf read a proclamation exhorting all to cast off chastity and virtue, and to be fruitful. To prove his dedication to this cause he himself foreswore the aforementioned vices.

A simple but filling meal of bread, cheese, pickled vegetables and oxtail soup was provided by the Culinary Guild for all those peasants flush enough to pay the cost. After dinner, as the weather waxed chill, all fled to the alternate site at the Good Shepherd Center. In true peasant fashion, early arrivals found themselves locked out. With peasant resourcefulness, they

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gained entry and continued the merriment with blind man's bluff. David and Serena of Bagulay sang and played, Roger the Goliard and Arias sang and played, and Anlauf Kartolfin won the bardic contest with the tale of how he won his sword. This tale involved a Prussian knight and migrating rocks. Eventually the exhausted peasants staggered home to their hovels, facing a long morrow in the fields.

from Crier #89 (June 1978, AS XIV)
chronicled by Serena; edited by Deirdre

Baronial Tournament, APRIL 14, AS XIII, Eskalya

Under the generous eye of the Spring sun, Eskalyans danced, gamed and fought all day April 14, at the First Baronial Tournament. There was a wild egg hunt in the warm Spring snows, and Thorval had the honor of securing the safety of the golden egg. Sir Einrich and Margue gathered the most eggs.

More seriously, the Championship lists were fought in the sunny snows as well. Dairuin of Gwenedd defeated Finn the Celt in the final round; Dairuin was thus created Eskalya's first Baron's Champion, and Victoria Slentre was garlanded Baronial Queen of Love and Beauty.

After the feasting, at evening court, Baron Hugh presented Ulrich with a scroll recognizing the independence of Selviargard. Baroness Selenia announced the creation of the Order of the Unicorn, in order to recognize during each Baronial Championship the gentleman who best personifies the virtues of chivalry. Hegol of Winterhaven was the first to receive this honor. Annora received the first award of the Silver Bough, the Baronial Arts award. Vladimir ap Gwynn received the Eskalyan Service Award for his matchless efforts on behalf of Eskalya.

Sharane de Kondrak won a prize for the most beautiful dish at the feast. Eldarion the Grave and Marya Nordama were awarded first prizes together in the Best Vegetable category, and Marya received a prize for her entry in the category of Fabulous Fowl.

After court, the night was given to song and story in the bardic tradition.

from Crier #90 (July 1979, AS XIV)
information from the Eskalya CHRONICLE, edited by Geneva

Garbage Sale, April 14 & 15, AS XIII, Madrone

The Garbage Sale was obviously favored by the gods, as it rained or was cloudy either before or after the sale both days, but during it the sun beamed. This was in spite of, or perhaps because, the sale's being scheduled on Easter weekend. (*And the Ides of Taxes!*)

On Saturday a milling crowd of bargain-hungry mundanes gathered long before the overworked sales crew could finish setting up; they were forced to paw through boxes in search of treasure. The CRIER (in whose benefit the sale was held) did exceedingly well financially on Saturday, which was just as well, since Easter Sunday sales were slow. The final count stood at \$263.00, thanks to Roger the Goliard who donated 20c to even out the final tally. After the sale had been folded up, the crew celebrated with a sumptuous potluck.

Serena would like to tender sincere thanks to all who worked so hard to make this a success. It was good working with all of you, in a few years we may have forgotten how much work it entailed and consider doing another.

from Crier #89 (June 1979, AS XIV)
chronicled by Serena; edited by Deirdre

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Announcements, May, AS XIV

From the Throne:

It is with great joy that I offer congratulations to Viscount Sir Steingrim Stallari for his victory in the Crown Lists of the West, and to his lady, Rhiannon of the Lost Star.

I hope that every citizen of An Tir who can will attend the Beltaine Coronation on April 28 & 29 at Big Trees in Mists. Let us proudly wear black and gold, An Tir's and Crown Prince Steingrim's colors.

On to business: Anyone who wishes may recommend one of my subjects to me for a Kingdom or Principality award. I will follow up every recommendation, and do what I can. Please do not, however, talk to me at events. I can't remember everything, so write me a letter. This request is retroactive. If someone you have recommended to me does not have an award yet, please write.

I would like to know what the fighters think of allowing Viscounts to compete in the preliminary rounds of the Coronet lists, if they intend to withdraw before the finals. A loss to a Viscount so competing would not count, while the Viscounts' losses would.

Manfred, Prince of An Tir

from Crier #88 (May 1979, AS XIV)

Gossip, May, AS XIV

Sumer Redmaen, editor of THE PAGE, says in print: "Heartfelt thanks to the loyal 'staph' of THE CRIER! The folks in An Tir still aren't sending us information about their events (and if any are still complaining that the Nasties in California don't care about their activities we assume that you all know better than to listen) but the fourth estate sticks together, praise Sts. Lech and Bunstable: THE CRIER is now sending us annotated copies of itself, Calloo! Callay! (She blurbled in her joy.) So, though we print it later than we could if the folks in charge would bother to let THE PAGE know directly, at least we now have area codes and addresses and the like. THANK YOU CRIER STAPH!!!"

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Mildred Downey Broxon) has finished the novel she was working on; it is now safe to approach her.

Susan the Opaque (Susan Walsh) has regained her sanity and is no longer editing the NORTHWIND, Lions Gate's Baronial newsletter. Maelen of Cattcott will edit in her stead; the staph of the CRIER extend their heartfelt condolences.

NSCA Essay Contest: Baroness Bjo of Griffin of Caid has been declared winner of the 1978 essay contest for her study of jewelry enamelling techniques. Other entrants were: Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland (Vancouver, B.C.), Sir Scellanus of Skye (Vancouver), Siobhan O'Neil (Kalamazoo), Ruth of the Far North (Minneapolis), and Grün der Spitzenklopper (Piedmont, CA). Kind thanks to these honored folk who took the time and effort to enter. A publication is planned in order that their work be generally available. --*Auschipedes*

Bela of Eastmarch and Karina Far West (Poul and Karen Anderson) recently traveled to An Tir where they attended a conference on Matters Not of This World or Time, in Seattle. Numerous other folk of An Tir were also in attendance, from as far away as Three Mountains and Lions Gate.

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Janeltis Karaine, Starfarer (Dr. Janet K. Smith) journeyed to Madrone recently and was immediately conscripted to work on the CRIER. Who says we lack class?

Steingrim Stallari, Ulfred Drommefjell, O'Guinn Silverwolf, and Robert McFlandry of Dundee did travel to war with the Kingdom of the West in an invasion of Atenveldt. They brought back for their Principality the sum of \$37.50 in booty.

It is rumored that Shalom and Judith of York have moved back to Madrone and are residing in Ballard. We have no address as yet.

Hazards of the Harassed Seneschal of Blatha an Oir: Late last year a berserk Fire Dragon attacked his own dragon, leaving him with a limp and a dead dragon. Not long after, a frost giant attacked him again, leaving him with a limp. Then, at Twelfth Night, he was attacked by the Hall Dragon and again emerged with a limp. Recovery now is nearly complete; thus his omnipotent Uncle has seen fit to call him to travel in a distant land. **David du Lac and Gillian of Duncanswood** wish to express their thanks to all the kind and generous lords and ladies on An Tir for making their stay in the Principality such a joy. (Dragons excluded). David will be involved in special schooling for a year and then will move on to another far place or, possibly, back to An Tir--but not likely. Alas, farewell! *Watch out for those European dragons, David!*

John of the Angular Dove, having fallen victim to an itinerant toothpuller, recently resembled half a chipmunk. (Not Bolverk). He is, however, recovering, he fears.

Kao-Teng (household of Subotai the Outlaw, aka Bill Dodds) is on the move. The place where it is will soon be where it is not, and the place where it is not will soon be where it is.

To further substantiate the idea that people create households at the drop of a helm, a new household has been formed with the actual intention of doing absolutely nothing but getting our names in the CRIER. House Kibit-Sir announces its formation. Change of address: Lee Humason, Eve Wilikerson, The Grey Mouser now live at XXX.

from Crier #88 (May 1979, AS XIV)

The Lion Has Landed!

Thorough loyalist Viscount Steingrim, prompted by celestial portents, has neatly resolved the An Tir rebellion; he has annexed the Kingdom of the West. All An Tir folk may now cheerfully give fealty to the Crown during his reign.

But we foresee future problems in the potential for rebellion in the Principality of the Mists. They must be crushed!....or set free, of course.

The Rebel Alliance

from Crier #88 (May 1979, AS XIV)
a paid political advertisement

Black Rose Fayre, May 5, AS XIV, Blatha An Oir

Folk from Madrone, Three Mountains, Wastekeep, and Blatha an Oir ventured forth to the Black Rose Fayre held on the Pacific Lutheran University Campus in Tacoma, Washington.

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Some actually arrived there; others ended up in Puyallup--the directions, it seems, lacked a certain specificity. Be that as it may, those who found the site were greeted by ominous, lowering skies. Indeed, no sooner had events begun than a sudden torrential downpour sent even the webfooted, gill-breathing folk of An Tir squelching for cover. A hasty decision was reached: strike camp and reconvene in the field house. Once inside, folk wrung out their shoes and hose onto the astroturf, which was languishing for lack of irrigation, evicted a tennis player, and, thereafter, enjoyed themselves without fear of drowning. A relaxed court was followed by a prize tourney. Ulfred Drommefjell won, and was presented with a silver goblet and a tray. The sole entrant in the confectionery contest, Genevra of Estolat, received a set of silver salt and pepper shakers as her reward.

Revels were planned for the evening, but some folk must perforce pack their soggy gear and wade off into the drizzling night. As your Chronicler, alas, was one of those, she has no idea what wild revelry, what mad abandon, what sodden Saturnalia then ensued. Oddly enough, others are silent on the matter.

from Crier #90 (July 1979, AS XIV)
chronicled by Genevra of Estolat; edited by Deirdre

An Tir Coronet Tourney, May 12 & 13, AS XIV, Madrone

Upon receipt of a much-belated but beautiful Kingdom scroll, Michael the Black tried to welcome all attendees to his domain of BlackFens. Theodulf of Borogrove objected on the grounds that Michael was,

- a) not standing under a black fern;
- b) was standing under a madrone tree; and
- c) Theodulf considered the site part of *his* Barony.

Numerous new awards were given at this court (see list under July, A.S. XIV). The cheering which ensued attracted few mundanes, however, as the SCA had already occupied nearly all of the park. Latecomers found that the warnings of space limitations were sincere.

The site (Camano Island State Park) did, however, boast a communal fire, which roasted a good-sized pig and several turkeys for the potluck, one of the few that has ever had an actual surfeit of meat. The fire pit also served as the focus later for the bardic circle, a veritable vocal extravaganza.

The site was near a boat launch, which attracted the first *floating* Viking ship seen in An Tir. While giving Viking boat rides to An Tir citizenry, Stormcrow, the boat's master, discovered the King could row!

The Coronet was won by Sir Trelon of the Woods, from Three Mountains.

from Crier #90 (July 1979, AS XIV)
chronicled by Catharine of Haga

Baron's Hunting Party Ambushed in Winter's Gate--no survivors among foe. MAY 26, AS XIV

Toward the end of May, Baron Hugh of the North and a few trusted companions traveled to the Canton of Winter's Gate in the far northern reaches of the Barony. The Baron's intentions were peaceful, for he merely wished to inspect his northern lands and hunt the giant sasquatch reported thereabouts. On Saturday May 26th the Baron's party made camp alongside a group of apparently peaceful and loyal Winter's Gaters, who had the misfortune to live near that stagnant and scummy body of water known as Harding Lake.

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When morning mists rose from the plain the Eskalyans saw what base treachery they had fallen victim to. The entire military might of the Canton, presumed to be loyal militia, had assembled in a line which cut the Eskalyan party off from their baggage train. The Eskalyans quickly donned their armour and dressed their shields. Although the choice of ground lay with the foe, they knew they would have to charge or die of thirst, for though the lake was at their backs, no true Eskalyan can drink the foul water of Winter's Gate and live. Knowing this, the locals had formed their line between the Eskalyans and the nearest beer supply.

As the Baron deployed his men, the Herald of Winter's Gate strode forth and presented the Baron's representative with a scroll of challenge.

The heralds then withdrew from the field, and the Eskalyans sustained a barrage of snow balls from the trebuchet which the rebels had brought up during the night. After the Baron's magician dispersed the crew of the trebuchet fireballs, arrows blackened the sky and the battle was on.

The rebels at first succeeded in turning the left flank of the Baron's men but reserves from the right soon crossed over and whelmed them. The Heralds convened, declared the Baron victorious, and named the encounter "the Battle of Brown Water".

Shortly after that battle, loyal Winter's Gaters came down from the hills where they had been chased by rebels. The Eskalyans engaged them in a number of practice battles and then all withdrew for an evening of feasting and bardic revelry.

from Crier #92 (August 1979, AS XIV)

Courtesy of the Eskalayan Chronicle; edited by Serena

Announcements, June, AS XIV

To the Coronet of the People of An Tir, greetings from Steven MacEanruig and Alyanora of Vinca, King and Queen of the West:

We have determined that An Tir, as a well established Principality, deserves additional recognition from the Crown of the West. Unfortunately, distance and time considerations make it difficult for Us to meet the people of the Principality and grant such orders and awards as they deserve.

Wherefore, We grant to the Prince and Princess of An Tir the right to admit deserving persons residing in the Principality to the Order of the Leaf of Merit, or should they so wish, to create an equivalent An Tirian order which shall rank with the Leaf of Merit in precedence in the Kingdom of the West. We charge them with the responsibility of determining worthy people to admit to this order and of notifying the Kingdom Chief Herald of the names of persons admitted.

We have discussed this action with the Crown Prince, Sir Steingrim Stallari, and he is in full agreement.

Steven, Rex

Alyanora, Regina

David of Chancellorbridge and Ryona of Esperance Brier wish to announce their impending wedding, to be celebrated at Egilstourney with a short service by Bishop William. They wish to extend their thanks to Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi, Seamus, and Bolverk for their permission to hold the wedding at this time. All are cordially invited to attend.

from Crier #89 (June 1979, AS XIV)

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Gossip, June, AS XIV

Trixie la Tushe (Jean Christensen, Madrone) in fine journalistic style delivered a baby ~~moose~~ girl (8 lbs, 10 oz) on April 30, just as the CRIER was going to press--and called in the news. Now *there's* a reporter! In not-so-fine journalistic style, however, she missed the deadline for the May 19 naming day party, but sincerely repents and promises never, never, to do it again.

Egilstourney should rightly be called Egilstrothing this year, as now four people are getting married: Bolverk and Seamus, and David of Chancellorbridge and Ryone of Esperance. Perhaps it is the spring weather, rather balmy this season.

The Council of the North (the SCA powers-that-be in Alaska) are wondering whether to stay part of An Tir or become independent.

Leanna Fran loga Sibel Klinga (Sue Johnson) and Dryhten fyr Wulf Tungolstän (Randy Dinsmore) announce their betrothal. They will wed in the mundane manner on June 2 (invitation only).

His Majesty Steven MacEanruig, King of the West, writes: *My highest congratulations on having a King and Queen from An Tir. I always knew the fighters up there had it in them to do it and I'm glad it happened during my reign.*

Shalom ben-Avram of York and Judith bat-Avram of York (Lee and Judith Lynch) have moved. Wakefield Manor has returned to Madrone!

Maire ni Monivea (Portia Kreidler, Madrone) has changed her SCA name to Portia Maire ni Monivea.

Arlette and Brigand Rabel wish it known that the phone number of Yulseth of Darkwood (Herby Fairbanks) also applies to them. The household is looking for two new members, preferably unbalanced, who are needed to maintain the balance--also the rent, \$92/month, each. The residence includes an extensive feasting area and dungeon facilities. A zany poltergeist provides Old-world charm and hours of fun. Ready for occupancy any time.

from Crier #89 (June 1979, AS XIV)

Pleasure Faire, Eskalya...some time elsewhen

Anchorage Area Society Members amazed the mundane world once again at the annual Open Aire Pleasure Faire. The Arts Council was kind enough to allow us an area for a medieval village where pavillions and equipment were safe behind a banner-festooned fence and spear-carrying guards. There were four major demonstrations of fighting over the weekend, as well as abductions, thievery, fencing and juggling, and vicious attack on Baron Hugh by a wild Celt.

Melees were fought for the mundanes edification. The blood and gore was a delight to the crowd which was expertly shilled by the Players Guild during the combat. The Players performed scenes from "Everyman" during the more peaceful interludes in the fighting, and at scattered locations on the green.

Finn the Celt was awarded the Order of the Garter by the (non-SCA) Queen of the Pleasure Faire. He won this item by assiduously searching for that article amongst all the ladies of the faire over the course of two days.

Coverage by the local newspapers was excellent, and many persons were knighted and given strange names by Anchorage journalists.

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from Crier #93 (September 1979, AS XIV)
courtesy of the Eskalyan Chronicle; edited by Serena

Lord Defender of the North Tournament, June 30 - July 1, AS XIV, Eskalya

The first semi-annual Lord Defender of the North Tournament was held June 30 - July 1, A.S. XIV. Eklutna Lake and the Chugach Mountains made an excellent setting for two beautiful days of fighting, fantasy, fun, and feasting. Thanks to a witch who resides in Eklutna, the weather was warm and pleasant.

Sir Einrich Dwarf Armpitsbane held opening court early Saturday afternoon, welcoming Silviargard, Eskalya, Wintersgate, and all Freemen to enjoy true Viking hospitality. Due to the relaxed atmosphere of the occasion, only four of the five scheduled Dwarven Olympix events were run. The full armour run was thankfully forfeited.

After the Dwarven Olympix all settled down and relaxed, exchanged tales, drank much ale, and enjoyed the fine day. At dusk the Bear Feast began. True to barbarian custom, most of the warriors ate and drank more than enough and retired early to prepare for the morrow's fighting.

The next day's tournament was won by Lord Ulrich von Matanuska of Haus van Daug. He was declared the Holder of the Key and shall be circletted as the first Lord Defender of the North.

The lists for chivalry and grace were held between rounds of the tournament. Later in the day, seven ladies received a good deal of pleasure judging the Comely Legs contest. Sable Mortum was declared the winner and received kisses from three of the judges. He was assured that he would receive a more tangible prize at the Birch Grove Tourney in August.

Late Sunday afternoon Sir Einrich held his closing court. After Court, everyone cleaned up the campsite and prepared for the trek back down the mountain.

from Crier #93 (September 1979, AS XIV)
chronicled by Kimmel Sablesire, courtesy of Eskalya Chronicle edited by Serena

Announcements, July, AS XIV

The Barony of Madrone has donated, from its coffers, the sum of \$40 to assist Black Lion Herald Catharine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot with her travel expenses, as she journeys to the South to confer with her fellow members of the College of Heraldry. Since all citizens of An Tir with heraldic problems will be benefitted by this trip, other Baronies might consider offering assistance as well.

Obituary: Hoonah of the Barque, 1965-1979

Any who had ever visited the Barque knew Hoonah, the small elderly black and white cat. A virulent fast-growing form of bone cancer was diagnosed in early April, and she was maintained with careful nursing until life became burdensome. On May 19, Liam of the Barque and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh put her gently to death at home and buried her, in an Egyptian-style coffin, at the house of friends. If anyone wishes to remember her, the family suggests donations to the National Committee on the Treatment of Intractable Pain. This organization strives to facilitate pain relief in the dying.

from Crier #90 (July 1979, AS XIV)

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Gossip, July, AS XIV

Sigalgaita the Silvertongued (Ruth Baldeschiler, once of Madrone) is travelling in Europe. She writes: *Bought a SF Collection called BLACK HOLES ed. by Jerry Pournelle @ JFK last Thursday for travel reading, lo and behold found "Singularity" by Mildred Downey Broxon...it reminded me I really should drop a line while I'm here...Ryan (Michael Trygvassen) and I got to traveling...saw a lot of Frankfurt and Kirch Gorns...set off on Wednesday for Amsterdam...Ryan and I spent the evening slumming with the local punk rockers...The Railbirds...miss you both, more later, Sigalgaita.* This postcard was mailed in Amsterdam May 18 and reached the Barque in Seattle on May 24. This is better than domestic service between Seattle and New York!

Scellanus of Skye (Lions Gate) injured his hand in the Coronet Tourney while fighting Trelon of the Woods (who won) and will, as a result, not enter combat for some time -- tenonitis. **Morgan of Aberystwyth** also hurt his wrist and spent the weekend being cosseted by ladies.

Keridwen of Caer Myrddin and her lord John Douglas announce the names of their children as Fawn Starpath and Skye Moonwatcher, and their home as Forest Glade. They live in Lions Gate.

William of Orange, kitten to Dragonstryst, was run over by a dragon and untimely slain. He is mourned by Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi, Reginleif the Unruly, and his mother Maula.

A number of SCA members were recently seen out-of-persona, in full Victorian dress, picnicing and confounding the mundanes in Seattle's Arboretum. They must have made Victorians of sterner stuff; some in the party nearly fainted from the heat. Perhaps it was the corsets and woolen drawers.

New Shire: Households of Monbogg, Brithael, and Wanderkrieger have joined together to form a shire to be called Eisenmarch. The territory claimed by the shire is as yet uncertain, but will consist (more or less) of Richmond B.C. Negotiations are now being held with Lions Gate regarding land and rites of passage.

from Crier #90 (July 1979, AS XIV)

A Petition

Hear your subjects, Steingrim and Rhiannon! Long, long has one of Your Majesties minor holding striven to perfect itself in every way, in humble hope that it might one day qualify for kingdom status.

So well have those hardworking folk succeeded that no resident of the Known World could be found to dispute their claim. Yet so modest are they that few have sought recognition of that which all know--THEY SHOULD BE FREE!

O Steingrim and Rhiannon, we beseech You: let them take their place among the sovereign kingdoms. Let not their striving, toil, blood, and sweat in behalf of their homeland be buried in a cold and shallow grave.

While some may counsel that freeing them would deprive You of much of Your land and populace, You would still retain the best part, as You well know, which is more than a handful for ANY monarch.

Therefore, on behalf of the huddled masses of Mists, the wretched refuse of its teeming shores, we beseech You to let liberty lift her lamp beside the Golden Gate. Proclaim **Mists** an independent Kingdom!

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A paid public service announcement by the ever-altruistic An Tir Rebel Alliance. (an equal opportunity insulter).

Awards Recently Received

In an attempt to catch up on the awards list -- we don't run them from events unless we are certain we have absolutely [everyone's] name -- here are the citizens of An Tir who have been honored since Twelfth Night, A.S. XIII:

Countess :

Alyanora of Vinca

Viscount and Viscountess:

Ulfred Drommefjell

Valkyrie Drommefjell

Knight:

Trelon of the Woods

Blackhand

Domric the Sober

Ludwig von Lemminghaus

Laurel:

Roger the Goliard

Pelican:

Donn an Bronach

Liam of the Barque

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Alexa of Krasnadar

Grant of Arms:

Hugh of the North

Selenia of Silverwood

Order of the Leaf of Merit:

Larissa Katrina

Sharane de Kondrak

Vladimir ap Gwyne

Bolverk of Momchilovich

Bjorn of HavOk

Edward the Stuffy

Harald of Warrington

Morimoto Koryu

Nikolai Andreiov

Rowenna de Roncesvalles

Scellanus of Skye

Alexa of Krasnadar

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Award of Arms:

Dairuin of Gwenedd
Jenvyr Morgana
Victoria Slentre

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source: Theodulf of Borogrove

Announcements, August, AS XIV

Wilhelm von Messer and Elspeth Schneeflame announce the opening of the An Tir Embassy in the Mists. It is open to members of the Rebel Alliance, Loyalists, Neutralists and those who don't care a whit either way. The rules are few -- no politics inside the house, no smoking inside the house, and no cats. Call before descending, please. We have floor space, a fireplace and an inclination to receive any gossip from the world.

Martin of the Wold and Johanne of Wasastjarna (David Carson and Katharine Johnson) of the House of the Black Rose in the Shire of Blatha an Oir announce their betrothal.

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Gossip, August, AS XIV

Michael le Voyageur (Michael Walsh, Lions Gate) has just had his first book published; it involves questions on the magic-lantern industry with particular emphasis on Canadian subjects, and is called THE CANADIAN MOVIE QUIZ BOOK.

Madrone's resident Vikings invaded the waters of Black Fens (Silver Lake) on June 17th to the consternation and/or delight of many local motor-serpents, one of whom gifted them with a sword fetched from his lair. On June 23rd they were surprised by the Sons of Norway picnicing at Mukilteo; these folk accosted them with soul-catchers.

Michael Trygvasen (Ryan Plut) has, through miraculous bureaucratic maneuvering, managed to be released from the Army at the end of August; he will return to An Tir. *Free at last, free at last, Lord Almighty I'm free at last!*

from Crier #91 (August 1979, AS XIV)

Combination Rebel Alliance ad and editorial

It is difficult to discuss some matters without waxing political. Since it is the CRIER's avowed policy, no matter what staff members think, to save our political opinions for paid ads, we are putting our money where our mouth is. To wit:

At the recent Westercon demo, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh was approached by a fellow SCA newsletter editor. She had been asked by the BoD to "make us see reason" with regard to the controversy of the \$3 official subsidy versus the \$6/year subscription rate to the CRIER.

Deirdre pointed out, sweetly (for the other editor is a friend) that she had no [intention] of "seeing reason" on this subject. *It costs \$6/year to publish the CRIER.* In fact, it costs a bit more than that. The stamps are usually subsidized on a private basis.

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There is good reason for this: we publish by photo-offset and must have our printing done professionally. Our printer *does* give us a price break. In addition, all CRIERs are mailed first-class. The PAGE is not; in fact, if one wishes to receive it first-class one must pay \$6.50/year. Many CRIER subscribers live in Canada. American second-class permits are not valid in Canada. Also, second-class permits are difficult to obtain. One must be "official" and "non-profit", and prove this. They are *not* free; there is a fee of \$40/year, and 7c per copy. All considered, the CRIER would not benefit by second-class privileges. Perhaps if we had several hundred subscribers this would be worthwhile, but as it is we would merely sacrifice the (admittedly dubious) reliability of first-class mail. Second-class mail often gets lost or delayed, and is not returned if undelivered.

The "official" BoD \$3 subsidy has not been changed for years, despite spiraling postal costs and inflation -- though the price of SCA membership has climbed. Deirdre was informed that the *other* newsletters have fundraising events. In her opinion, CRIER staff works hard enough already. There are occasional CRIER fundraising events, but why should a newsletter go begging for the dubious privilege of being dubbed "official"?

The registry is *still* slow and confused. THE ADDITION OF A COMPUTER TO A TASK SERVES MERELY TO MAXIMIZE DELAY AND ERROR. We do not need a centralized Registry nor does the CRIER wish to rely on one. The system we use now works fine; it involves a file box and an intelligent, conscientious man.

We have said all this before. We are saying it all again. Some day, perhaps, the BoD may listen and understand. Until then we remain reliable, literate, and *unofficial*, for which last blessing we thank the gods.

from Crier #92 (August 1979, AS XIV)

Announcements, August, AS XIV

From the Lord of the Census:

Be it known to all that a CENSUS has been declared. Census forms will come out in the next issue of the CRIER. Last year's census was so poor it was not worth *reporting*.

Census forms will be due on Saint Lech's Vigil, December 16th, with no exception. If you appreciate the convenience of having a Directory then get your @\$%* together so I can assemble a new directory.

Even if nothing has changed since the last time you responded to the Census you still need to let me know. If you have died in the interim, please send forwarding address.

Yulseth of Darkwood, Census Taker

Bjo of Griffin has announced the winner of the all-kingdom SCA letterhead contest -- one Victoria Persons (?Poyser? No SCA name given) of Madrone. The design was a two-color Celtic interlace, and has been approved by the BoD. Printing costs are now being researched.

Needlework Contest: Janeltis Karaine Starfarer, Dowager Princess of An Tir, who is currently travelling in England, will sponsor a contest in excellence in design and execution in fabric with needlework embodying the artist's own heraldic device. There will be an award at Twelfth Night of a token, and the title "Mistress/Master of Stitchery in An Tir".

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The Following Citizens Of An Tir Recently Received Awards:

KSCA: Morgan of Aberystwyth
Anghois
Harald of Warrington

OL: Gerhard Kendal
Rowena des Roncesvalles

OP: Amanda Kendal
Bjorn of HavOk
Alyson of Dunrobin

OLM: Bishop William of Woodland

AA: Andre Lessard
Curtis of Rum

from Crier #92 (August 1979, AS XIV)

Gossip, August, AS XIV

Sonya of Miramovich (Madrone) in the last few months has had her house broken into three more times. "The *fiends*", she was heard to lament, "stole my Darth Vader doll and all my booze, including my Irish Mist!" Despicable villains indeed! Anyone for a war party to exact revenge?

Michael Tryggvasen (late, and soon early, of Madrone) hastens to assert that he does *not*, as a rule, hang out with Punk Rockers, recent Gossip copy notwithstanding. He will, in addition, return to Madrone from Germany some time in late August.

David du Lac and Gillian of Duncanswood (David and July Samson, late of Madrone) have managed their move to San Antonio while producing an heir. They will stay there about a year. They announce the birth of Darcy Evan, a son, born 22 June AS XIV at 2230 hours, in the Barony of Bjornborg, Kingdom of Ansteorra. He weighed 8 lbs 2 oz, is 23 inches long, has blond hair and blue eyes. Mother and baby are doing fine.

The Barque (Home of the CRIER) is no longer a house of mourning. Not only is there a new kitten (Mew Merybast, which means Cat, Beloved of Bast) in the house, but Sigmund the Boa presented her lord Dowhanger with 34 wriggling baby snittens, all of which lived and thrive and have been sold to a pet store. Life goes on apace! Rejoice and be glad!

Trixie la Tush (Madrone) has been in an amazing car accident -- due to a flat tire which had been recalled, though she was unaware of the same. Her baby was uninjured. She hurt her leg. The Barque comforted her with the gift of a baby snakelet.

Laehe of Columbe (Eskalya) died of a mysterious illness in the far reaches of An Tir. This was reported by a very close relative, the lady Vassilisa Valeryevna, who now resides in Madrone. Vassilisa welcomes visitors from the Far North to her castle. *From the Eskalya Chronicle*

Theodulf of Borogrove (Madrone), in a recent attempt to deliver copies of the CRIER to our subscribers in Lions Gate, was stopped at the border and searched; his stash of CRIERs was

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found and he was ordered to pay duty on them...so much for the idea of running them across the international boundary.

Anghois, (late of Caid), recently had his belt removed at a court of chivalry; at the recent Zifran-Anghois War, Manfred, with the consent of the Knights of An Tir, and with King Steingrim's own sword, re-knighted him. It is rumored that Prince Manfred then received a letter of protest from some southern despot or other...Duke William of Houghton was heard to remark that the Kingdom of the West seems to do things differently -- when a subject of theirs is accused of treason they hand out Pelicans (thus referring to the recent Pelicanization of three of the most vocal and visible members of the Rebel Alliance).

Edward Zifran of Gendy (Faire Haven), at the recent War, was abducted by several ladies and bound to a tree with ribbons. He was released only on promise of ransom -- a poem to each of his abductresses by Twelfth Night.

Is it true that Sonya of Miramovich (Madrone) has been seen around the Pike Place Market in Seattle disguised as a mundane Liza Doolittle? *Buy a flahr off a poor gehl...*

from Crier #92 (August 1979, AS XIV)

I've labored long on foreign sod,
For honour and for riches;
But on my corns too long you've trod,
You mindless Sons of Bitches.

Ilya Azhtelstinevich Gryaznie, stolen from Black Bart.

Reports of my death were greatly exaggerated. In particular, the tale told by Lady Deirdre, that I had drowned in a vat of beer, was one which grew in the telling.

It was a small vat. And, thank you, the hangover is almost gone.

I would have stayed in limbo to nurse it, but these Current Middle Ages -- and my mundane environment -- have grown too dull, self-satisfied, and orthodox.

I always hated a dull party. So I have come back.

I've been out of touch. Are there barbarians, disenchanted peasants, non-conformist nobles, left? Let us get in touch. We have much to do...perhaps a newsletter, certainly correspondence and mutual support.

And, of course, the overthrow of the State.

Know, fat, complacent, boring sheep of these Current Middle Ages, there are Cossacks yet. Get some rest. You'll need it.

c/o Bill Dodds, Editorial Writers, Medicine Hat News

from Crier #92 (August 1979, AS XIV)
a paid political outburst and reverse obituary

Madrone Minstrel's Faire, August 4, AS XIV, Madrone

Minstrels, artisans, their admirers, two dozen neophytes, and swarms of strolling mundanes all combined in a lively assembly for the Madrone Minstrel's Faire, August 4th. After the wounded were evacuated from the Clench-a-Wench, attendees joined hands with the Madrone dancers for court and peasant foot-shuffling. Minstrels on hand were Arias, Wolf, Mary the Mummer, Daniel Shadygrove, and Roger the Goliard.

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The Bawdy Song Contest was won by Malcolm MacGregor, who received a chest of medieval aphrodisiacs to take up where his song left off. Wolf won a widely competed-for prize for the Best Love Song Sung to Another (judged on passionate delivery). His reward was a blank volume to fill with verses for his lady. Among the poets, Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot enthralled her listeners with tantalizing fragments of medieval verse.

The downwind crew carried off the rope in a titanic tug-o-war, while the Madrone Recorder Ensemble filled the air with cheerful tootles. A neck and neck finish climaxed a furiously fumbling wenching race; the traditional bread and wine were cheerfully shared by Aweodin and Peggy, Morgan Darkfire and Malcolm MacGregor (What a busy lad he was this day!). Jim and Gary Chisolm were the remaining survivors of an exhausting Mounted Twilseywopping Melee, and were in extreme need of the coveted bottles of Guinness Stout which rewarded their efforts.

While the Madrone Culinary Guild, which sponsored the festivities, filled the bellies of the crowd with delights from their renowned kitchen, these and other merriments filled the afternoon until the sun sank leisurely over the bay and joyfully weary minstrels unstaked their pavillions, craftsmen rolled up their tapestries, and all faded into the harmonious mysteries of the evening.

from Crier #93 (September 1979, AS XIV)
chronicled by Roger the Goliard, in a haze

Pompeii Picnic, August 17, Madrone

Rumors of the death of the Pompeii Picnic were, it seems, somewhat exaggerated. At the last minute word came and some of The Usual Suspects assembled at the University of Washington's Sylvan Theatre. Four of us were in Greek or Roman costume. Professor Paul Pascal gave a talk on Pompeii, wine was served, and a picnic was eaten. No one was covered with volcanic ash. After the event The Usual Suspects (as in *Casablanca*: "Round up the usual suspects.") repaired to Rapunzel's and became even more decadent.

from Crier #93 (September 1979, AS XIV)

Announcements, September, AS XIV

A Challenge

The Principality of An Tir has challenged the Principality of the Mists to display their skills in archery.

Gentles, your Princess calls upon Her archers to bring great glory to the Principality. I will be offering a pair of etched, lead crystal goblets to the archer from An Tir with the highest score. There will also be prizes for the 5 highest scoring archers of the winning Principality. The goblets will be awarded at An Tir Twelfth Night. The 5 prizes will be awarded at Kingdom Twelfth Night. Shoot the Inter-Kingdom Round (write me, or see the Page for details) and send me your three highest scores. The highest scores of the top 5 archers of An Tir will be averaged and compared to those of the Mists. All entries will also be entered in the Inter-Kingdom Archery Competition. Inter-Kingdom Round may be shot at archery practices.

Send me your scores by Nov. 1, 1979

Tamsin I, Princess of An Tir

from Crier #93 (September 1979, AS XIV)

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Gossip, September, AS XIV

His Excellency James Carter, President of what will some day be known as the United States of America, was recently, while in a canoe, attacked by a fierce war-rabbit. It was not known that the Monboggians had extended their depredations so far to the East. At any rate, His Excellency defended himself nobly with a ~~pandybat~~ canoe paddle, and the riotous bunrab lost the day.

Baroness Luthian ar Nimroch of Three Mountains has been called over the sea to the Isle of Japan. She will be gone for six months to a year. Daisy has been named Vice-Baroness in her absence. Honest, that's what the Three Mountains newsletter, THE SCA CALENDAR, said. Would the CRIERstaph lie?

Speaking of travel, various citizens of An Tir are currently abroad in Britain: Katharine of Northhall and Hild Ketilsbane, to be precise. Sometime CRIERstaph members Bela of Eastmarch and Karina Far West are hither and yon in Europe and England, and Michael Tryggvasen (Ryan Plut, who intends to change his SCA name) has returned from the U.S. Army in Germany.

It is rumored that the Viking boat is expecting little ones. *Boats, you fool!*

Catherine of Haga (Cathy Johnson) is currently bereaved due to the theft of her Harley-Davidson. Speak to her gently. She is considering wearing a broken-wing patch.

Michael of Dragonswood (Michael Nolan, late of Adiantum) has, after many long years, effected an escape from the University of Oregon. The University has officially declared him a Bachelor, though he be married well-nigh a year now to his lady Diana av Fjell Tusenfryden (Donna Nolan). Seeking a position as an apprentice mason, he was forced to look outside Adiantum and found employment two baronies north. Therefore he and his lady have opened Adiantum's first foreign embassy, in Madrone. All baronial turnip taxes may be delivered to their address.

from Crier #93 (September 1979, AS XIV)

THE AN TIR REBELLION LOOKS LIKE IT'S GAINING ITS POLITE AND LIMITED OBJECTIVES...THE DARK HORDE IS (RELATIVELY) QUIET...THE MONBOGS HAVE GIVEN UP LOOKING DANGEROUS BECAUSE NOBODY LAUGHS ANYMORE...ALL IS, IN OTHER WORDS, QUIET INDEED.

THE TIME IS RIPE, THE TIME IS ROTTEN-RIPE, TIME FOR THE REVOLUTION.

A MAKE-BELIEVE WORLD SHOULD NOT BE SO DULL; IT SHOULD ALSO NOT BE SO SIMILAR TO A MUNDANE CLUB.

THE FORMER STAFF OF NOVUS VENTIS OFFER THEMSELVES TO THE DISCONTENTED AND THE BORED. SURELY IN THE NORTHWEST THERE ARE THINGS LEFT TO GROUSE ABOUT AND PEOPLE WILLING TO GROUSE.

COME FORTH. WE HAVE AN OLD MAILING LIST OF SOME TWO HUNDRED VICTIMS; WE HAVE THE RESOURCES...(NEVER MIND THAT OUR STAFF IS NOW SPREAD OUT ACROSS SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES) BUT WE DO NOT HAVE THE MATERIAL.

THAT IS WHERE YOU COME IN.

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SUBMISSIONS ON ANY REASONABLE SUBJECT, ASSISTANCE, IDEAS, SUITABLE TARGETS FOR COPIES, CONTRIBUTIONS, AND ALTERNATIVES FOR A NAME ARE ALL EAGERLY SOLICITED. OUR DEADLINE IS OCTOBER 31.

SEND TO OUR WESTERN HEADQUARTERS. LONG LIVE THE FREE NORTH!

from Crier #93 (September 1979, AS XIV)

a paid political barrage:

September Coronet, September 1 - 3, AS XIV, Silver Falls

For Climatic extremity, Egilsdrowning was second to the September Coronet. An Tir's fighters (in water wings, flippers, and snorkels) have always been known as fine mudders. The three fields of fighters, soaked to the proverbial bone, were admired by the populace and chronicled for the mundanes by Portland's channel 6 swimming reporters. The Royal Pavilion and Mistress of the Lists' tarp were scant refuge from the torrential downpour. Steingrim came under the protection of the tarp only to be drenched by a gorilla puddle crouched above his head (a Rebel sympathizer?).

Prince Trelon invited all belted fighters present (plus a herald with a large bumbershoot) to attend him on the field for the final round. With many grumbles and dark looks, the good (as well as mediocre) knights fared onto the sodden marsh as Edward Zifran bested Ludwig von Lemminghaus. On the good advice of the Court Physician and other concerned nobles, the King decided not to take the field for a bout of recreational combat with Don the Archer.

Meanwhilst, back at the Great Hall, the Madrone Culinary Guild created an impressive feast. Keeping passably dry, they cajoled diverse and delightful ingredients into a feast fit for (and lavishly praised by) the King and Queen. Tidbits included an interesting portion of the Cure For The Bite Of A Mad Dog. Between removes, minstrels sang, Serena Cleindori of Bagulay danced with such grace and skill that she captured everyone's undivided attention. Arias and Roger the Goliard sang duets, and Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen added her talent to the evening's entertainment.

A subtlety on the theme of A Feast was presented by the Culinary Guild. Heralded by Daniel Shadygrove, the Guild paraded a series of removes at the 'typical' medieval feast, including A Cheesy Tart, a Stewed Tomato, a Hot Spicy Meat Dish, and a Subtlety.

Final Court was held after the feast. Many Award of Arms, as well as Laurels, Pelicans, and Leaves of Merit were presented, as were other awards (Kingdom and Principality). Their Majesties impressed all present with their extemporaneous presentations.

The last order of business was the performance of excerpts from Edward Zifran's musical "West Kingdom Story", dedicated to the Prince and King. Accompaniment was provided by Donn an Bronach and diverse members of the Ordure of Motley. Despite his humility, Zifran was coaxed by Royal and Popular demand to an encore of "I Feel Princely".

His Majesty, much moved by the feast, the revelry and the citizens of An Tir, proclaimed that the only adequate expression of Their Majesties' appreciation would be to hug each subject. Someone stage whispered, "Three cheers for the King and Queen! The Line forms to the right!" Many good ladies of An Tir were seen in said line thrice over -- and gentlemen were equally solicitous of Her Majesty.

The Culinary Guild, in gratitude for Her Majesty's personal post-feast appreciation, presented her with their popular cookbook, The Beste of The Lotte.

After Court, Her Majesty made a progress in the Great Hall accompanied by Princess Tamsin and minstrel Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinen. She paid personal respects to her damp, chilled subjects, who were thus cheered and somewhat overwhelmed. Bardic riot ensued and proceeded well into the small and soggy hours of the morn.

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The next morning, Valfriborg prepared a pancake breakfast for the populace from 8 AM to 10 AM. Prince Trelon persuaded them to renew their efforts at 10:30 with no real use of his blade, so 'tis said. The unabated deluge encouraged early departure. (One lady was still stranded at the sight at three PM...The Culinary Guild has promised to experiment with her moss-and-lichen soup recipe.)

from Crier #94 (October 1979, AS XIV)
chronicled by Pippin, Asahla, Draggi, and Deirdre

Baron's Tourney of Eskalya, September 22, AS XIV

With great ceremony and falling rain, the Second Baron's Champion Tourney was held at the Chatelaine's Hunting Lodge. A field of eight mighty warriors knelt, swore chivalric oaths to the Baron and the Baroness, and fought many rounds. Kylson of Shadowwood managed to win the day, beating Finn the Celt. A variety of contests including a quest, were held to entertain the populace.

In the evening, Court was convened by the Baron and Baroness to give honour to the outgoing Baron's Champion and his Lady and install them as permanent members of the Baronial entourage. Kylson and Aradia of Shadowwood were installed as the Baron's Champion and Queen of Love and Beauty for the Barony of Eskalya amid the cheers of the populace and the warm greetings from the Baron and Baroness. House De Corlos was given the difficult and dangerous duties of protecting the Baroness, her ladies and children in view of the recent uprising by enemy Kingdoms. The Order of the Unicorn was awarded to Rapidan of De Corlos.

The bardic circle was interrupted by wild barbarians who were wreaking havoc over the countryside. For safety's sake many members left early. Those members of the Barony who remained filled the lodge with the sounds of merriment, later to retire to comfortable pallets.

So ended the Second Baron's Tourney of Eskalya.

from Crier #95 (November 1979, AS XIV)
edited from Eskalya Chronicle

Announcements, October, AS XIV

Myrgan Wood is now the officail tentative, subject to kingdom approval, name for the incipient shire in Saskatoon. All previous are obsolete. We have also filed our petition for regonition as a branch of the SCA with the Middle Kingdom. The following message is from the populace of the shire of Myrgan Wood, unto the Coronet of the Principality of An Tir, Kingdom of the West, and I quote: "Nayh nayh-nayh nayh, Neyh!"

from Crier #94 (October 1979, AS XIV)

Gossip, October, AS XIV

The Barony of Bryn Gwlad held its First Baronial Court on the evening of August 18 at the First Unitarian Church in Austin, TX. Following a short welcoming speech and the Grand March, the feast began. Subtleties were presented after each course: a marzipan representation of the Bryn Gwlad arms by Gwendolyn Dirk Sterne, a wolf's head by Lady Dail, and a sugar castle concealing a peculiar relic, courtesy of the Lay Brothers of St. Lech.

-Ed. Note- (Heavens above! The Legend of St. Lech must be as well-travelled as the man was himself.)

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Liam of the Barque and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Bill and Bubbles Broxon, Madrone) recently celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary. To each other.

Bela of Eastmarch (Poul Anderson, Mists) sometimes peripatetic CRIER staff member, recently, at a conference concerning Matters Not Of This Place Or Time in Brighton, England, received the Hugo Award of the World Science Fiction Society, for his novelette *Hunter's Moon*. The award joins a bewildering array of others at Anderson Spaceport.

An An Tirian correspondent in West Germany, Coinneach MacProbaireachd of Rockhall, writes: "Believe me, nothing breaks the ice in southern Bavaria like wearing a kilt! Especially with the frauleins."

from Crier #94 (October 1979, AS XIV)

Myrgan Wood Border Incident, October 6 & 7, AS XIV, Myrgan Wood

Up in the Middle Kingdom, October 7th saw the first ever Myrgan Wood Border Incident, which was held at the Forestry Park near Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. This was the first event for the new Shire of Myrgan Wood. Instruction in SCA combat was given on Saturday by Sir Morgan of Aberystwyth and Sir Domric the Sober at Victoria Park, and the knight-marshal at Sunday's Border Incident was Evan Athelwald of Castel Rouge. There were threats that if blood-lust was unsatisfied by the Border Incident that a tourney would be held afterwards, depending partly on the weather and partly on the morning's death-toll... afterwards, the usual suspects were rounded up for the feast.

from Crier #94 (October 1979, AS XIV)

Battle of Hastings, October 13 & 14, AS XIV (1066), Madrone

The Markland Medieval Mercenary Militia appeared on the scene at the University of Washington to organize a re-enactment of the Battle of Stamford Bridge and the Battle of Hastings. On Saturday this group, mainly captained by those worthies known to us as Garrick the Silent, Blackhand, Buram Khan, Daniel Shadygrove and Arlette of Amberly spoke at length and demonstrated the Markland method of combat. That afternoon an SCA tourney was held, at which Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland proved victorious, the runner-up being Torgul the Incurrible. The Viking ship, its company, and escort were brought up for the morrow's activities. Entertainment after the potluck included belly-dancing as performed by a Three Mountains maid, for those sober enough to appreciate it, and an impromptu bardic round aboard Stormcrow's nar.

On Sunday, the ranks formed to do battle. The field was littered with dead and wounded, blood flowed in streams, and the shouts of the combatants echoed through the trees as blade beat hard upon shield (disconcerting neighboring mundanes considerably). Combat was broken off temporarily as both sides made after a jogger of ... "interesting" ... proportions. Nonetheless, King Harold the Saxon won his first battle, as advertised, and fell valiantly but thoroughly dead with an arrow in the eye while losing his second battle, also as advertised. The only real casualty of the day was Bishop William, who plunged down to the Viking beachhead with such an excess of zeal in his new sandals that he slipped, breaking his leg.

The campaign moved on the Deluxe II in full medieval regalia, where your chronicler and the editor and some Unusual Suspects gathered to raise havoc with the mundanes and argue

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Trollball Philosophy. Thanks to the mellow fog overlaying the weekend's activities, gentle readers, you nearly had neither a chronicler nor an editor.

from Crier #95 (November 1979, AS XIV)
chronicled by Evan ap Eomynd Wrddgoedwig

House Ennorath Housewarming, October 20, AS XIV, Madrone

HOUSE ENNORATH would like to express thanks to all the fine folk who attended our Housewarming October 20. For those of you being unfortunate enough to be pursuing matters elsewhere, there were pasties and mulled wine provided free of charge, together with a two-hour performance by Phil Boulding, local harpist of note. Evan, Steward of the Household, claims to have counted thirty-eight people there (while he wasn't drooling over his halbard). The harpist was exquisite, and after the concert, half of House Ennorath signed up to purchase student harps and begin instruction.

from Crier #95 (November 1979, AS XIV)

SCA Wedding, October 20, AS XIV, Three Mountains

On October 20, 1979, Gavin Moonrose (who was once called Pathfinder) and his lady Lesle de Ste. Croix de Normandie will celebrate their SCA wedding in the First Congregational Church on Park Street in Portland, OR.

from Crier #94 (October 1979, AS XIV)

War: Steingrim & Maelgwyn, October 20 & 21, AS XIV, Volundsmarkirr

The war, which so many looked forward to with great eagerness was canceled abruptly. Most of the good folk who had intended to attend were duly notified, and made other arrangements for weekend aggression. The Blatha an Oir Invasiary Expeditionary Task Force, however, was not informed; the carrier pigeons being on strike in that murky region. The hardy would-be warriors were somewhat dampened in their enthusiasm after spending a cold and soggy evening in their firedragon vainly awaiting antagonists. The Volundsmarkirr rescue party arrived at the field to offer aid, comfort and brandied hot chocolate, which raised the spirits of the plucky Black Rose folk immeasurably. Later that evening, after much good food and drink, the revelers decided that the Blatha an Oir IETF having held the field against all comers must certainly be the victors, and thereupon those warriors claimed all prizes, including the proverbial sheep.

from Crier #96 (December 1979, AS XIV)

Samhain, October 27, AS XIV, Madrone

Ghoulies and Ghosties and long-legged beasties and things that go "bump" in the night gathered from the farthest reaches of An Tir for the Samhain revel October 27th.

It was held in the basement of an Episcopal church; nonetheless, no exorcism were deemed necessary. The Usual Suspects (most of whom are Crierstaph) had decked the Hall and organized the revel, insofar as such things can be organized.

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Feasting began on SCA time after the horsemeat contest entries were sampled and judged. The winner of this culinary contest was Morgan Darkfire.

After the usual intermission to clear the hall of feasting utensils, the costume parade began. The costumes (albeit wingless) were incredible. While the judges deliberated, Qamar and Maldana danced and soulcatchers sought imprints of the costumed guests. The following gentles were deemed worthy of recognition: **ELIZABETH BATHORY** (Hungarian Countess who sought eternal youth by drinking and bathing in the blood of young women), Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot; **QUASIMOTO** (Bell ringer, Notre Dame; Senior Bellringer Local 354, Paris), Yulseth of Darkwood; **GOLLUM** (Smeagol) (Middle Earth sickie), Elrandir of Dalendor; **MANNUS** (Temporary help for hire), Phillipe Pres de L'eau; **BAST-A-GIANT** (Tree Bat), Robin of Gein(?); **DON DRACONI** (an ancient god...father), Draggi the Gentle Wizard; **FLAIDAS** (9th century romanized Briton; Ireland - representation of Diana), Shadowhawk; **ANUBIS** (Egyptian messenger of the dead, miraculous embalmer), Heather McPherson; **THE WINTER QUEEN** (pursuant to the principles espoused in the Chanson de Gwydion and in the tale subsequently told), Morgan Darkfire; **GHOST OF SAMHAIN PAST**, Donn an Bronach; **USHAS** (from Vedic/Indian philosophy), Reginleif the Unruly; **APOLLO** (Greek god of the sun), Kovan Hellstern (last seen pursuing Daphne, q.v.); **DAPHNE** (first love of and pursued by Apollo. Asking for help from her father, a river god, Daphne was changed into a laurel tree), Linda Rutenberg; **A RAVEN** (familiar to the renowned Enchantress, Morgan le Fay "Nevermore! Caw!") Rondel de Esperance; **RETSYN OF THE CERTS**, A PICT, Buram Khan; **CERNUNNOS** (Celtic Stag god of winter), Morgan Maghdim of House Ennorath; **A FROST GIANTESS** (no wonder our weather is getting colder!), Swanhild Torbergsdottir; **HILD SWENSDOTTAR** (part woman/part cow, a Swedish farmer's idea of a wood sprite), Catherine of Haga; **"COMES NOW A BEING, LITTLE KNOWN IN AN TIR: RARELY SEEN (IF AT ALL): BELIEVED TO EXIST ONLY BY THE MOST GULLIBLE AMONG US: AN ENTITY CLOUDED IN MYTH, SHROUDED IN THE MISTS OF LEGEND -- A TRUE MYTH OF AN TIR: ***THE SUN*****, the Grey Mouser; **MOTHER EARTH AND CARNAL JOY**, Alan o' Dracocrag and Gweniveave of Norton's Cross; **SHEPHERDS OF AN TIR OF AVALON** ("In the land of An Tir, where men are men and the sheep are nervous, Murphy and Bunny Bob"), Arias and Robert; **THE BLACK QUEEN OF AVALON** ("who, in the adulterated edition of Le Morte de Arthur, comforted him in his hour of need"), Traepischka; **MARCUS FLAGELLUS MAXIMUS** ("post-Claudian well-to-do silly person, not a Senator as I like to keep my money for useful purposes"), **AND HIS HAREM, QAMAR AND MALDANA**, Marcus Evenstar, Victoria Persons, and Fiona the Tarnhunter.

Genevra of Estolat tenders apologies to any of the winners whose cards of introduction did not survive the revels of Samhain to be inscribed on this, her list.

Other contest winners were: **VLAD, THE HUNTING BAT** belonging to Sam of the Angular Dove, for best bat, any medium. **GENEVRA'S TURNIP** was judged best Jack O'Lantern. **TORGUL AS A DEAD REBEL** told the best New Ancient An Tir Myth and both story and poem prizes were won by **MORGAN DARKFIRE**.

After the costume prizes were awarded, the hall was divided for the bardic revel. As this was Daylight Savings Repeal Night, there was an hour in which nothing anyone did counted...unless they were part of the clean-up committee, who swept, mopped, and *as advertised* claimed for their own all things forgotten in the hall.

from Crier #95 (November 1979, AS XIV)

chronicled by survivors, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh & Catherine of Haga (the rest of us didn't)

Announcements, November, AS XIV

Twelfth Night Contests: Principality Chief Chirurgeon Ursuli degli Occhi Stellati will be sponsoring a wood working contest for a tourney chest to transport medical supplies. Winning chest goes to the Chirurgeon's office. Prize to be awarded.

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Lesle de Ste. Croix De Normandie, is recovering from major foot surgery and complications, and may be reached c/o Pathfinder.

Gandharva Candra Gehe Candrasya and Lady Grey of Ravenshold are pleased to announce their purchase of a new home, Palatine Manor.

from Crier #95 (November 1979, AS XIV)

Gossip, November, AS XIV

Vice-Barroness Daisy, the lovely and gracious sheepish consort of the noble Baron Sir Frederick has been lamb-napped by the tyrant Ming the Merciless. The ransom has been set at 2,000 of the King's groats, said money to go "To the good of the people." All loyal subjects of the SCA are urged to contribute some small sum to rescue this innocent from her foul captivity. Gerard of the Roses, the sole known contact with these felons, has been named Official Groat Counter. *(note: while Frederick was seen munching on roast lamb during the War of the Roses, I have been assured that it was NOT part of the missing Daisy.)*

(Ed. Note: hmmmm.)

From North Wind: Auschipedes of Cave Gryppen has started a new Shire in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, calling itself Myrgan Wood. Though the land has for many years been disputed territory between the Middle and West, no one really cared until Myrgan Wood rudely proclaimed itself part of the Middle Kingdom. A "border incident" occurred on October 7, to which Domric the Sober, Morgan of Aberystwyth, Curtis of Rum, Harrold of Warrington, and Bjorn of HavOk traveled far to defend the West. They won, so now who does Myrgan Wood belong to? *(House HavOk recruited another member at the border incident; a resident of Myrgan Wood...)*

Ye Gods'. The Viking boat is producing again!! Catherine of Haga reports Stormcrow is currently constructing another large boat for himself, and a sporty compact model for his brother, the bard. (Not purple this time.)

Cryptic note from Pippin: "The squeeze is still on Groucho Marx."

Bishop William is now on the mend after breaking a leg in the true tradition of the theatre at the Markland production of the Battle of Hastings.

House Ennorath is seeking another Halberdier. One just isn't efficient for crowd control... and theirs is grumbling about overtime.

Wanted Desperately: Thumbscrews, eleven sets for CRIERstaph. Will accept second-line quality. No radioactive dwarvish platinum ones this time, if you please.

Michael Tryggvasen is reported to be teaching himself how to etch sword- blades with muratic acid; by night, it is said, he labors to convert a fire dragon to electrical propulsion (a Volkswagon).

from Crier #95 (November 1979, AS XIV)

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St. Bunstable's Day, November 17, Jaravellir, Middle Kingdom

Such is the fame of our own An Tir St. Bunstable that his day is celebrated in far-off lands, where word has been brought by weary pilgrims. (Especially Elaisad Nic Phearsoinn, late of Madrone.)

St. Bunstable's Day in Jaravellir on November 17 was another fine, rip-roaring celebration in honor of the patron saint of drunkards. It was held in a new site, "wet" of course, but rather small. ("Wet" in Middle and East Kingdom parlance means a site where the consumption of alcoholic beverages is permitted.)

During the day a number of semi-organized contests were held -- semi-organized because one could enter at the last minute. Well, perhaps not the brewing contest. Contests included Norse and Celtic Garb, and Celtic Lettering. The last was won by a rock. A decorated rock, to be sure. There was also poetry and a brewing contest; the latter was, it is said, hotly contested. The judges had to sample again and again to decide.

Though the subtlety of Bunstable is traditionally presented flamed in brandy (thus commemorating how the Holy Man met his martyrdom), this year the room was too small. Emulation of Bunstable can be carried too far. This year the Saint was fashioned of gingerbread, cushioned on a white pound cake with marzipan harp and halo, and frosted in divinity fudge.

The revel also featured a contest for the best rendition of The Drunken Piper. At one point a contestant pulled out the reeds and dunked them in his glass. Prize was a half pint of Cutty Sark, which mysteriously vanished soon thereafter.

CRIER editorial comment: An Tir should be ashamed. Foreign lands are fervent in their devotions, while we grow lax. 'Twould serve us right if a plague -- perhaps St. Bunstable's Fire -- were visited upon us. For those unfamiliar with the legend, calligraphed and illustrated copies thereof, on good paper, are available from the Barque. Copyright belongs to the Barony of Madrone, who would thus receive the money. The text was written by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh; art and calligraphy by the now-departed Robert of Winchester.

from Crier #97 (January 1980, AS XIV)

this chronicle adapted from an account in Dragonrunes, newsletter of the Province of Tree-Girt-Sea. Adaptation by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

Baronial Banquet, November 24, AS XIV, Lions Gate

The annual Lions Gate Baronial Banquet took place in the lower hall of St. Mark's Church in Vancouver on November 24th. Many goodly folk journeyed to Lions Gate from far lands (Castel Rouge, Three Mountains, Madrone, Mists, Eisenmarch, and further) to partake of the sumptuous fare, visit with old acquaintances and once again enjoy the presence of Queen Shannon Morgan. (To the regret of the ladies of Madrone, King Ragnor was not in attendance.)

The four remove feast, which included roast beef, pork, bashed neeps and other delicacies, was punctuated by entertainment provided by talented Lions Gate performers who sang and did intricate court dances, and the presentation of a subtlety.

During Queen Shannon's Court, some confusion ensued when the contingent of Castel Rouge was presented to Her Majesty seeking permission to join the Kingdom of the West, and some goodly folk to all appearances mistook them for rabble rousers of the contentious Myrgan Wood. (*No doubt we will hear much more of this...*) Also during Court, the Baron and Baroness of Lions Gate presented awards to those members of their populace deemed worthy of the Lions Claw and other honorable mentions.

The final remove proceeded quietly as Roger the Goliard sang. The Queen presented the singers of the evening with cups of wine, and Roger received the Queen's favor.

The feast ended after midnight and was cleared quickly away. The populace drifted off through the fog toward home. (The chronicler and cohorts, having no better sense, drifted south

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along I-5 and were attacked by the resident blizzard in Fairehaven during the wee, incoherent hours.)

from Crier #96 (December 1979, AS XIV)
chronicled by Melissande Acare

Gossip, December, AS XIV

From King's Garb: As it seems that An Tir chooses to ignore the supposed existence of incipient shires at various points in Alberta, the Brotherhood of Chateau Galliard (recently formed to fend off further incursions by the West, An Tir, and/or the Lions Gate expeditionary force) has decided to raid Mountaingard in retaliation for the October Border Incident just as soon as there is an event there. Be Warned.

From The Seagulls: The seagulls have noted the increase in the population of Madrone, and we are gratified that there is a larger target at which to aim. The senior seagull has also been observed to remark the "Three Cheers!" is becoming an all-too-frequent accolade and that it deserves only its proper place (regarding special notice); otherwise the seagulls will propose three cheers for each and every breaking of wind...

Literary Notes: Occasional CRIER contributor Bela of Eastmarch (Poul Anderson, Mists) has, not-unusually, broken out in print again, this time with *THE MERMAN'S CHILDREN*, a hardcover fantasy novel from Putnam-Berkely. It is already in the bookstores. It is set in medieval Scandinavian, Croatia, and various other places. In addition, Bela of Eastmarch and Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Poul Anderson and Mildred Downey Broxon) have published their first novel in collaboration: *THE DEMON OF SCATTERY*. It is a fantasy, ACE trade paperback, massively illustrated, and will appear in bookstores in December (it is already in print but not distributed). This book is set in Ireland in 835 A.D. Support the Fourth Estate.

From Miyamoto Tsukikage: Two of the nine Nazgul were to be seen lurking around Northkeep during Samhain in Three Mountains. Rumor has it that the other seven had the night off and were out swilling orc-draught somewhere. The two who were present graciously aided the performance of a ritual known as "beer run" (just by being there), and doubtless were responsible for the eager cooperation of the Three Mountains merchant they patronized.

HavOk! During his raid into the shire of Myrgan Wood, Bjorn of HavOk found a long-lost grandson, one Jean-Marc de Folleville. After a tearful reunion with gramps, the young man was made a squire to Morgan of Aberystwyth. (*almost as good as Idylls of the King...*)

Serena Cleindori of Bagulay and her dance troupe SHAHARAZAD made mundane national news in the December 3 issue of Newsweek Magazine. Check out page 106.

The Shire of Fairehaven is alive or seems to be breathing shallowly at least. They are recruiting people and trying to fill vital offices. Arlette of Amberly is Shire Seneschal, and Constantine Alexius Palaeologus, Acting Knight Marshall, is the Shire Herald and Acting Constable. Irene Theodora Palaeologus is Mistress of the Lists, and Megan Althea of Glengariff is the Shire's Bard and Herbalist. At least two events are being bandied about, but no final plans as yet. A new household, Solanum Salix, has arisen, dedicated to Byzantine and herbalist studies and feline domestication. (*Felines domesticating humans or vice versa?*)

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The Shire of Fairehaven is organizing a religious brotherhood to be known as the Brothers of St. William of the Pond. The mythology of his holy life are nearly completed and details will be made known when finished.

from Crier #96 (December 1979, AS XIV)

Yuletide Madness Sweeps Madrone, December, AS XIV

December 15: A Yuletide Revel and St. Lech's vigil was held by Yulseth of Darkwood. The evening featured bread, wine, food, music, and copious leching, as was meet and....er...proper?

information from Michael Tryggvasen

Also on December 15 was held a Dickens Christmas Party. Hostess was Nelle Goldade. There was a feast supplemented by potluck contributions, dancing, Wassail, and caroling. Even the most hardened Scrooges participated. Prizes were awarded for the best Dickens characters; among the winners were Mme Defarge and Marley's ghost.

information from Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

December 22: On the Winter Solstice the Shadygrove hosted a Solstice and Hanukkah revel. The place was packed with riotous revelers, and music roared late into the night. Although CRIER spies were present, they were so wrapped in the worship of Bunstable that other details are, to say the least, hazy.

information from Michael Tryggvasen

December 31: House Kibbitzer hosted an Aztec End of the World Party, which began on SCA time. Costume was to be formal dress of the past, present, or future. Home movies were shown. These were NOT the justifiably infamous Viking training films!

information from Michael Tryggvasen

from Crier #97 (January 1980, AS XIV)

CHAPTER VIII

Gossip, January, AS XIV

The Barony of Adiantum, in a splendid display of enterprise, recently held a fund raising bake sale. Workers received shares, which entitled them to 1 or 2 years subscription or extended subscription to the CRIER. As there was massive participation, the check they forwarded came to a fine and hefty sum. The CRIER is trying to pay its own way and would rather receive subscriptions than outright subsidies, though of course the starving Fourth Estate never refuses sums...all hail Adiantum!

Literary Notes: Bela of Eastmarch (Poul Anderson) will be an honored guest at the SF Expo in Seattle on January 26. He will hold an autograph party atop the Space Needle (well, inside on the observation level) from noon to four PM that day and doubtless participate in some programming that has not yet been announced.

On a lower level, a book yclept Eric Brighteyes #2: a Witch's Welcome, by one Sigfrður Skaldaspillir, is even now disgracing the paperback stands. Foul rumor holds that the pseudonymous author is a resident of An Tir. For that calumny shall the Principality declare war on the Kingdom of the East, where the (ugh) publishers live?

Plague is sweeping the Principality. This particular example of God's displeasure persists for weeks, despite infusions of moldy bread and chicken soup. There is no cure, and no respite save death, which has not yet been vouchsafed any of the sufferers. Perhaps all are practicing up for a truly wondrous Twelfth Night plague; at this rate we should be well rehearsed in the Black Death by then. Montezuma's Revenge has also been rampant, though none of us have insulted any ancient Mexican kings of late. That we know of.

University of Ithra is beginning to spread to all parts of An Tir. Besides the Japanese session in Lions Gate and the forthcoming session in Madrone, Three Mountains will also be holding a session in the spring.

The Elf Hill Times, Adiantum published Arts and Sciences journal, has decided to publish an issue featuring CRIER art. Many of our well loved covers and oft-used headings and illustrations will be reproduced. This edition should help make up for the mutilation our covers have oft suffered at the hands of the ~~Blue Berets~~ U.S. Postal Service.

from Crier #97 (January 1980, AS XIV)

An Tir Twelfth Night, January 12, AS XIV, Adiantum

Neither snow nor ice nor dark of day kept An Tir's populace from witnessing the coronation of An Tir's eighteenth reign: Viscount Sir Edward Zifran and Lady Dorthea of the Dunes. Many hardy citizens of Mists also braved the northern storms. Numbered among them were the King and Queen of the West and the Prince and Princess of Mists.

After a small period of confusion, the final court of Prince Trelon and Princess Tamsin began. Dowager Princess Janeltis Karaine Starfarer, along with many others, made presentations

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to their Majesties Christopher and Esmeralda and their Highnesses Trelon and Tamsin, as well as to Steingrim Stallari and Rhiannon of the Lost Star.

The Mucking Great Clubbe, the West Kingdom Ferocity Award, was given to Ilkka the Crazed. Princess Tamsin then congratulated the An Tir archers on their fine scores in the An Tir/Mists archery contest, and awarded the etched goblets to Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland as the An Tir archer with the highest score. As Gerhard had to borrow a bow for the winning arrow, he awarded the second goblet to its owner, Bejulf von Ramhaffen (who also had the second highest score). Princess Tamsin then thanked her guard for service during her reign and presented each with a heart-shaped cookie, the handiwork of Henrik of Havn. She also gave gifts to her ladies-in-waiting, and thanked them for their services. Thus ended the reign of Trelon and Tamsin.

Viscount Sir Edward and Lady Dortha were arrayed in stunning Charles I style costumes. Their first court was punctuated by merriment at Queen Esmeralda's "court lizard's" antics.

Baldwin of Erebor and Tamsin sang "The Burden of the Crown", and Melissa Kendal and Adele de Bretagne presented "the Coronet" and "Amanda". Dowager Princess Janeltis announced the winners of her stitchery contest: Laurel of Nailbane and Domric the Sober. The subtlety contest was won by "Uncle Edward's School for Wild Women".

The Barony of Adiantum petitioned their Highnesses to give Awards of Arms to Elan of Dragonstryst and Wycliff, which petition was granted.

The sumptuous feast was graced with entertainment: Serena Cleindori of Bagulay bellydanced, Gwendolyn of Caer Cerddinnen sang, the English and Scottish Country Dancers danced, and Baldwin of Erebor entertained. The banquet was followed by a show of magic arts, a film of William of Houghton's early career, and a bardic circle. An Auspicious beginning to a reign, and no one froze on the way home (that we know of).

from Crier #98 (February 1980, AS XIV)
chronicled by Melissa Kendal of Westmoreland

Awards Given at An Tir Twelfth Night

By Prince Trelon and Princess Tamsin:

Award of Arms

Faughn Gwyndarr
Asahla Telerion
Elvina Effynwoode
Freya Eriksdatter
Marc the Goliard
Linnette Kestrel
Barra nic Sligo
Cathal Sean O'connlaui
Danelass of the Firs
Alexei Miramovich
Fae de la Mer

Order of the Leaf of Merit

Karl Eisenfaust
Dominic d'Aquila
Chimene des Cinq Tours
Sabrina the Insouciant
Curtis of Rum

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Honor of the Belated Rose

Janeltis Karaine
Theodulf of Borogrove
Valkyrie Drommefjell
Bjorn of HavOk
Harald of Warrington
Roger the Goliard
Padraic Ui Faolin
Melissa Kendal of Westmoreland
Amanda Kendal of Westmoreland

An Tir Archery Challenge Winner:

Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland

By Prince Edward and Princess Dorthea:

Award of Arms

Anastasia Terrapinovna
Wycliff of Hollingraes
Elan of Dragonstryst
Glen Halfdan

from Crier #98 (February 1980, AS XIV)

Wedding, Manfred and Ragwen, January 26, AS XIV, Three Mountains

Despite bitter cold, the occasion was warm: Manfred Kriegstreiber and Ragwen Campbell of Glenbourne were wed in the hall of St. Barnabas' Church, Portland. A simple exchange of vows was preceded by a complex exchange of promissories of dowry and bride price. Dougall of the Southern Shores, father of the bride, presented Manfred his territories from the Snowy Mountains to the Great River in the east. Dougall asserted that his claim to said lands had never been challenged, but admitted that neither had it ever been acknowledged.

After the feast, an informal court was held for presentations. Several folk presented poems and songs on appropriate subjects. Mirendell of Alardis made a song that greatly pleased bride and groom. Manfred gave rings to all who performed. Many toasts were raised, and many beautiful and useful gifts commemorated the day. Gwendolyn and Pegasus each entered the subtlety contest and were rewarded. An old debt was paid in style (a copper coffer filled with coin) and the evening concluded with dancing and conversation. Duncan and Robert McFlandry and Koressa seemed to have been greatly helpful in organizing a smooth-running event.

from Crier #98 (February 1980, AS XIV)
chronicled by Chimene des CinqTours

Gossip, February, AS XIV

Bela of Eastmarch (Poul Anderson, Mists) recently visited the Seattle area as an honored guest at an event Not of This World or Time, i.e. the SF expo. He also dropped off some Crier art.

The Madrone Dance Troupe is now studying flamenco dancing, as if they did not already have enough trouble.

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Catherine of Haga (Cathy Johnson, Madrone) is seeking a courier to deliver CRIER art to Adiantum for an upcoming issue of the Elf Hill Times. For some reason she does not trust the Post Offal.

Several Citizens of Madrone were seen exposing their talents before an audience of otherwise-innocent sixth graders at the Issaquah Elementary School on Monday, January 21st. Those who took part were Roger the Goliard, Sabrina the Insouciant, Genevra of Estolat, Geoffrey of Speraunce, Susan of Kathculneen, and Michel de Lancey.

Sean Gealt and Maeve Ainrianta (Madrone) wish to announce that the rabbit died. They are expecting a bouncing baby something or other (working title: Renfield) in August.

from Crier #98 (February 1980, AS XIV)

Announcements, March, AS XIV

House of the Black Rose, in Blatha an Oir, has joined the Fourth Estate with the premier issue of their newsletter, The Thorn, debuting last week. They are interested in receiving copy, cartoons, illustrations, poems, and the like (so are we all...). The Editrix applauds the undaunted optimism and courage with which this new band enters the Mysteries of Keeping the Populace Informed. Best wishes on the endeavor! Contact the culprits through House of the Black Rose, or the Acting Seneschal of Blatha an Oir, Micheil MacGhille Brath.

from Crier #99 (March 1980, AS XIV)

Gossip, March, AS XIV

Karl Bakken, who acquired a certain Saxon wench in a raid last year, has decided to make her his legal (???) "sleeping fur warmer". (No doubt more) interesting details to follow...

The Great Plague Rat has arrived in Adiantum from Volundsmarkirr. It is rumored that it will be heading south in the company of Ulfhedinn and Reginleif in the near future. What a nice direction.

House Ennorath has found another halbardier...Olwen Mordaith has headed for some clime more homelike than An Tir...Nicole Silverwaeve has taken a liking to the Master Halbardier of the Household and has decided to stay on...too creative for their own good, the House is now seeking an affordable, and AUTHENTIC lute...

Aine of Erchless (Penelope Chisolm) claims that she, too, is a member of the Order of Saint Ineptus. She is, in addition, going to appear in the Fall City, WA Passion Play in various anonymous speaking parts. One only hopes that her vaunted ineptitude does not include falling off the stage...

Blarney the Typewriter, the most indispensable CRIERstaph member, has fallen ill and is in hospital at IBM. He is expected to recover, but is sorely missed. Any typos and infelicities in this issue can be ascribed to the relative inexperience of his replacement, The Black Destroyer.

(Ye Black Destroyer: (noun, aphoristic) 1. Popular title of the Incirlik Inonu, Caid of Ismaizer, Terror of Kssad, 1206-1277. 2. Cygnat Confederation starship, 1. 3800 m., m. 880,000 tonnes, name-ship of meson-gun class capitol ships. 3. IBM Selectric-II typewriter reputed to be in hiding at the Barque,

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Madrone, An Tir, where it presents the direst threat to the sanity of all and sundry. - Editor's Educational Note)

Some Lay Brother or Sister of St. Ineptus was certainly in attendance at the Culinary Ithra's feast. Several of the Usual Suspects witnessed the complete and miraculous transformation of wine and cider into water even as it poured into their cups. Other, more doubtful citizens were privileged to see one or two candles drop to the straw-covered floor, to be snuffed out marvelously by propitiously spilt sauces or wines. (*Now will you skeptics truly believe?*)

Some Sisters in Eskalya are gathering themselves into a band of Amazon Warriors, following an ancient and honorable tradition. (There have always been women warriors, and where they have been true warriors, they have been feared for their strength and skill; may these also be.)

PERSONAL: To Taira Bundo Yamashiro: Running dog lackey of filthy garlic-eating Koreans! Your grandfather ran from the might of my grandfather; your father ran like the coward he was from my father; and you, slime, shall run from the battlefield rather than face me! You are not fit to be Samurai! You close your kimono in anticipation of death! I shall enjoy spitting on your severed head! --
Cordially, Minomoto Isuku

Reported in the North Wind: Henrik of Hahn and Tamsin of the Raven Tresses will be wed on October 10, A.S. XV.

Niall Kilkearney has been ordered to sit on his hands for 1/2 hour during each event by the Prince, as a result of a judgement made at a Valentine's revel held in Lions Gate. Tis said Niall was too successful at accosting the ladies, and this penalty will give interested ladies a chance to accost in return. (*Justice is blind...*)

The High Seas Fleet of Madrone: Anyone having knowledge of the whereabouts and organization status of the Madrone Privateers is earnestly requested to contact Ye CRIER, who ought to know better, seneschal Roger the Goliard who does, or Evan Wrddgoedwig, who certainly should. When last heard of, there were rumors of a 50-foot vessel of some kind, and speculation runs amok...

from Crier #99 (March 1980, AS XIV)

Announcements, April, AS XIV

From the Throne: His Highness Edward would like to thank all those who cared for him during his recent near-fatal illness.

By royal decree, it is Our opinion that needlepoint is the more manly art.

STROMGUARD (Vancouver, Washington). "It is my pleasure to announce to the Principality of An Tir the founding of the Shire of Stromguard. We are in the Vancouver, Washington area. Our newsletter is the Siren. *Aloyse Brenna DeVona la Fay, Seneschal of Stromguard.*"

SOUTHMARCH (Klamath Falls, Oregon). The incipient Shire of Southmarch has been formed on An Tir's southern border, and is located in the mundane city of Klamath Falls, Oregon,

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on the campus of Oregon Institute of Technology. We were founded by Jason of Rosaria and Hansult Batarsun on the first day of November, Anno Societatis XIV, as the Household of Icelake. We now have six members and are growing fast. We are allied with the incipient Shire of Stromguard in Vancouver, Washington, and otherwise hold our allegiance to the Throne of An Tir. The Household of Icelake is a mercenary household; expect to see more of us -- soon!

Jason of Rosaria

from Crier #100 (April 1980, AS XIV)

Gossip, April, AS XIV

Historically, Geoffrey of Speraunce (Madrone) was responsible for the initiation of this column. At times, when An Tir lives to its fullest promise, Gossip can be fairly lively. At other times, alas..or maybe it's so lively they won't tell us. We can't print the news we don't know. In some cases this may be a blessing.

CRIER staff, while wandering through the Barque this issue, noted the facsimile of CRIER issue #1 with great interest: it announced a Harvest Revel. "How nice," many said, "they let us know so far in advance -- and with camera-ready copy, too!" *Wondrous men, were our fathers of old.*

Elan of Dragonstryst is to wed. Details will follow in this issue or elsewhere.

Ailantha & Brulla (Caer Lyon) were wed in a mundane ceremony, July 31, 1979. Though they have been apart from the SCA for some time, they are very happy and plan to purchase a home nearer to Caer Lyon.

The banner submitted to the College of Heraldry by the **Shire of Wastekeep** has been "utterly rejected" as being a "considerably distasteful" allusion. The device, a tower crowned by a mushrooming cloud and the laurel wreath seems particularly fitting. The disappointed citizens of Wastekeep plan to design another banner at their New Year's Eve Revel. (*All things considered, why on earth would anyone at Kingdom find such a thing offensive? -- editrix*)

Gerek the Far-Seeing is organizing a workshop for ladies on 'How to Discourage Overly-attentive Lords,' drawn from his own vast experience. (*See, the SCA really is an educational group...*)

From the King's Garb: The King of the North Fund is now well into three digits after many months of campaigning. There are two purposes for the fund; the first, to help our friends' travel costs should they become king (or something). The second purpose is to help a foreign king travel here. At present the fund amounts to \$3.23 (Canadian). It's a worthy cause, please be generous.

Geofry of Cyrttenham, Seneschal of Myrgan Wood, reports the Shire has come to a decision on whether they are part of An Tir or not. "Unfortunately, I'm not supposed to tell anyone what it is. I'm to smile sweetly and say 'Isn't it obvious?'" (*Old hats at missing the forest for the trees, CRIER staff wonders if we get points for guessing the answer.*)

PERSONAL: To the Editor (*of the Northwind*): Recently it has been reported that in Korea, Minemoto Isuku's native land, he is known by the pet-name, Flik-Dung. I, Taira Bundo Yamashiro, have but one thing to say. HMMMMMMMM! With warmest regards,

T. B. Yamashiro

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Bejvulf von Ramshaffen has assumed the duties of the Master of Arts for the Barony of Lions Gate. Then, in a fit of energetic responsibility took on the duties of Chief Archer of the Barony as well. Clucks of sympathy and floral tokens may be sent c/o the Baron of Lions Gate.

Janeltis Karaine, Starfarer (Dr. Janet K. Smith, Three Mountains) is a true member of the Order of Saint Ineptus, by her own admission; she also points out that it was doubtless a series of Ineptian Miracles that led the famous Irish observer Murphy to formulate his series of Laws, known by all to be as inescapable as the Three Laws of Thermodynamics.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh (Madrone) has returned from her trip to Baja, California, during which time she watched the great grey whales ~~sing ballads court~~...er, ensure future supplies of great grey whales. After viewing the proceedings she has been noticed to have a glazed expression blended of equal parts of envy and sincere respect.

Yulseth of Darkwood (Madrone) distinguished himself recently at the Seattle-based Norwescon III (a science fiction convention). At a ladies-only party he participated in the entertainment, and was, rumor has it, very well received indeed. And, after all, most of his costumes were lent out or in the wash...

Blarney the Typer, (Madrone), the only *truly* indispensable member of the CRIERstaph, has been released from hospital. He is still a bit green of complexion, and he is much quieter than usual, following orthopedic surgery to repair a broken part. (IBM had thought it was psychosomatic). The Black Destroyer, who had been held hostage in his absence, returned to the bosom of his ~~company~~ family, and is due to be fumigated, in order to remove all traces of last issue from his mind. This issue, it is hoped, will be much better spelled. There's nothing like an experienced typewriter.

At the recent Saint Patrick's Day Parade in Madrone, held, for once, on The Day Itself, Micheill MacGhillibreith (Blatha an Oir) captured most of the notice of the news media. He was quoted as saying that, of course, the Scots had to march with the Irish, as someone had to teach them right from left. This is easy for the MacGhillibreith, as long ago we painted his shoes in two different colors...alas, he doth sometimes get them on the wrong feet, though.

The Giant Plague Rat, late of Eisenmarch, has been delivered unto the Barque (Madrone) and, verily, the next day Liam of the Barque did come down with fearsome plague indeed. By the time you read this it will, however, have been passed on, well within the two-week incubation period. *YOU MAY BE NEXT!*

The rumor is hotly denied that the recent eruption and eructation of Mount Saint Helens is due to an unfortunate accident with CRIER Spaghetti Sauce and the hitherto-dormant crater. However, material belched forth *has* been pitting metal and stinging skin as far South as Three Mountains...*Since An Tir claims both Alaska (for various reasons) and Hawaii (by right of prior discovery and, admittedly, privateering) our Principality can indeed lay claim to most of the active volcanoes in the United States of America. Why we would wish to is anyone's guess.*

Elana of Coran (Adiantum) who, once abducted by a certain Viking in a raid last year, has decided that being a legal(!!?) "sleeping-fur warmer" doesn't sound all *that* bad...more details to follow...

Contrary to previous gossip the Great Plague Rat went, not South, but from Adiantum to Lions Gate. *Ed. note: we know, alas, as they immediately sent it to Madrone...*

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from Crier #100 (April 1980, AS XIV)

Crier History

"Perhaps no girl was ever ruined by a book, but a lot of people have been wrecked by this newsletter."

A retrospective by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, drawing from the archives of Roger the Goliard.

Long, long ago, in October 1971, the young and struggling barony of Madrone perceived the need for a newsletter. In response, Roger the Goliard and Nancy Current published issue #1 of YE CRIER. *Had they but known the horrors that awaited them when they first set down that lengthy road...* Roger is now Baronial Seneschal; Nancy Current has left the Society.

The next to throw himself into the breach, in January 1973, was Gernot of Gallimauffray. In his house trailer the papier-mâché dragon mentioned in issue #1 (still extant) was created. He served as editor from January 1973 through March of that year. Gernot of Gallimauffray has left the Society.

In April 1973, Robert of Winchester and Margaret of Ashford assumed control. More tenacious than most, they persevered for 2 1/2 years. Under their leadership the CRIER grew from a one page calligraphed Xeroxed newssheet to a typed, photo-offset magazine -- especially after Blarney, the Barque's Correcting Selectric, joined the crew.

Robert and Margaret initiated articles and features. They also began to publish Chronicles, which Deirdre Muldomhnaigh had previously Xeroxed. Her theory was that no Madronite would get recognition if California knew not what we did. In those days California was much farther away (continental drift?). Though gas was cheap and plentiful, we were all young and poor.

During Robert and Margaret's editorship, the Principality of An Tir was formed of the Baronies of Madrone and Three Mountains. Richard of Ravenwolf, as Prince, appointed THE CRIER "official" Principality Newsletter, as far as the Throne of An Tir was concerned. Deirdre happened to be standing next to Robert when this was proposed, and got included.

After continual ~~biting~~ constructive criticism, Robert asked Deirdre to put her money where her mouth was. She gulped and took over as of Issue #47, October 1975, with the understanding that Donn an Bronach would serve as Subscription Editor. Robert of Winchester, Margaret of Ashford, and Richard of Ravenwolf have left the Society.

Issue #47 was ugly, but literate. Liam of the Barque and Deirdre produced it single-handedly. The first CRIER collating party consisted of the Barque and Edward Zifran, who was then Prince.

Recognizing a need, Deirdre screamed for help. The populace rallied: artists crawled from the woodwork. Many also proved to be editors and typists. The CRIER became famous for its artwork, and contributions poured in from all over the Known World.

Caitlin na Darac initiated us into the mysteries of layout and waxing. Editors were no longer stupefied by rubber-cement fumes, which tended to synergize with the copy. Caitlin na Darac has left the Society.

Eventually the Usual Suspects, whose names appear in each issue, coalesced into the Laurel-and-Hardy Pelican-adorned group they are now. Donn's term of ~~penal servitude~~ office has been interrupted only by his employment near the slopes of an active volcano; during that time Liam of the Barque took his place.

Donn (and Liam) scorn computers. They rely, instead, on mental acuity and file cards. Turn-around time for a CRIER subscription is still less than a week; any delay is due to the mail. Under current management the CRIER has *never* missed a deadline. We now have a system of rotating editorship; our editors no longer feel an irresistible urge to leave the society, though Blarney, our war-weary typer, recently spent a month in hospital.

During our first hundred issues we weathered BoD decrees, poverty, inflation, printing crises, politics, incredible typos, the Great Flying Coconut Flap, and CRIER spaghetti. We have,

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nonetheless, a circulation of over two hundred; we mail to several nations and at least two continents; and we are often referred to as "the best newsletter in the SCA", even if we are, thank the gods, "Still Unofficial After All These Years."

from Crier #100 (April 1980, AS XIV)

Banns -- Betrothals -- Nuptials

Maedbh n'Ainriants & Sean Gealt, 31 May, AS XV, Lions Gate

Maedbh n'Ainrianta, having proven Sean Gealt's fertility, has decided to make an honest man of him.

The happy couple invites all their friends to help them celebrate their wedding the night of May 31st.

The wedding will begin at 7 PM with feasting, drunkenness, and associated frivolity to follow. The couple will provide meat; please bring a dish to go along with it.

Anyone wishing to sponsor an appropriate contest or game please contact the happy couple.

The site will be scenic and famous Warner Loat Park in Lions Gate; this same weekend, Vancouver, BC is also hosting its Military Sciences Ithra.

There will be camping spaces available.

Morag nic Fingon and Ull Ericsunu, JUNE 28 & 29, AS XV, Eisenmarche

The wedding of Morag nic Fingon, Seagrave of Sigestrund, and Ull Ericsunu, Peasant Consort, will take place on June 28-29 at Coyote Creek Campground, site of last year's Coronetting and the Eisenmarche Sea Fest.

A \$2 gate fee will be charged to pay for the site.

There will be games and revelry for all. Included will be running, wrestling, dancing, Norse stickball, and other less strenuous activities during the first day.

The bride-bartering and wedding ceremony will commence an hour before sunset and will end with a firelit procession leading to the potluck feast.

Norse tradition states that wedding guests brought something to entertain the bride and groom, so bring your songs, stories, poems, or whatever; you may be called upon.

The second day will see a Thing to settle grievances, make concessions, and the like. (It is rumored that the preceding night will see another kind of THING).

Come and relax from protocol, contests, and combat, and make the happy couple happier.

from Crier #100 (April 1980, AS XIV)

Announcements, May, AS XV

While cannon have been actively employed in European warfare since before the Hundred Years' War, matchlock weapons in common use since the War of the Roses, and wheel-lock, snap-haunce and flintlocks utilized in combat dating from the time of Elizabeth I, few such weapons are brandished by the divers personas in our barony. Evan Wrddgoedwig wishes to assemble all those interested in medieval firearms to advance the study and use of those arms. It is his intention to petition the Baron of Madrone for the honor of commissioning the First Madrone Fussilier Company. Any citizen of Madrone possessing a replica firearm (firing or non-firing) is invited to join. For information contact Evan at Tyr Glanbenty.

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(The Kingdom of the West apparently holds no public opinion with regards to the display of such weapons. The Middle Kingdom has laws regulating the wear, display, etc. and standing rule that no weapon may be fired at a Society event.)

We get letters...

"TO: the editors of the CRIER (in response?) to your 'History of Ye Crier' that, I, Edward Zifran, attendee of the first Crier collating party, have not Left the Society and I am still Prince! -- Has it really been that long ago? Seems just like yesterday... Good job, people. Keep the fine work continuing (and you can quote me). --Edward Zifran"

(Many thanks for your kind words, m'lord.)

from Crier #101 (May 1980, AS XV)

Gossip, May, AS XV

The Mouser will be adding a bit of pomp & circumstance (???) to the Spring Coronet by way of a birthday celebration, auspiciously coincidental to the occasion.

The continuing saga of Karl Bakken and Elana of Coran: Elana's mother (Clarindel de'Hatha Banan) is rumored to object to her daughter becoming a "Legal Sleeping Fur Warmer" to a bloodthirsty, perverted, drunken Viking type. Negotiations underway...More details to follow...

Frequent CRIER contributor Vicki Poyser (Olympia) was featured in an article in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer on Sunday, April 20. Besides contributing to the CRIER she illustrates science fiction and fantasy and exhibits artwork from her own imagination. Her work has been published nationwide.

The Shire of Wastekeep "lovingly offers refuge to all members of the Kingdom of the West who fear that their homelands may soon slide into the sea" (*or be eternally encased in lava a la Pompeii???*) according to the latest Wastekeep Word.

Rumor has it the immensely popular cover art for CRIER #100 (original and prints) will be offered to connoisseurs and collectors among the populace by the justly renowned artist, Serena Cleindori of Bagulay. Bids are being accepted for the original, and the competition is already serious.

Can someone enlighten us? Why is Dona Margherita Lucia Constancia la Marchesse de Asti known as "The Overadorned" among her folk?

Garan Darkwolf is lurking on the borders of Madrone...soon to be mundanely occupied in an industry definitely not of this place or time (electronics, whatever that is...).

Strange whisperings of some new infestation acronymed P.H.U.Q.U.E., are festering in the already bubbling wilds of An Tir. One can only wonder at the rumor's explanation: Paraprofessional Hermetic Union of Quasi-Unintelligible Eclectics. (*Or Pretty Hard to Understand-Quite Unclear; Eschew.*) Any brave souls untitled are encouraged to contact Shadowhawk or the Grey Mouser.

Cathal Sean O'connlauin, Seneschal of Seagirt, prudently suggests that all travellers going south to Crown take the Coast Road to avoid the Barony of 2 1/2 Mountains.

Overheard: "Beauty is a thin sheep." - Steingrim

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Is it true that criminals and other transgressors in Seagirt must be drawn and halved as the Shire has only 2 horses?

A startling revelation has come to light! We are informed that it is illegal to celebrate the Feast Day of Saint Ineptus, as it had ever been accompanied by fire, flood, earthquake, whathaveyou...(Another case of the suppression of the True Faith...the road of the martyrs is long...)

Suspicious abound that the cover of Issue 100 was *drawn* from life.

The Viking Boat participated in the Opening Day boat parade, Stormcrow at the helm, Baron Theodulf and the Unknown Welshman being among the equal-opportunity slave-labour crew. (*"First the good news: the enemy has been repulsed! Now the bad news -- the captain wants to water-ski!"*)

from Crier #101 (May 1980, AS XV)

Banns - Betrothals -- Nuptials

Gandharva Candra Gehe Candrasya and Serhana Grey of Ravenshold, April 26, AS XIV, Madrone

Gandharva Candra Gehe Candrasya and Serhana Grey of Ravenshold were wed at their home in the Greenwood area of Seattle, April 26, in a non-SCA ceremony. Relatives, SCA friends of the bride and groom, and several domesticats were among the attendees.

Elan of Dragonstryst and Micheal of the Hauuk, May 24, AS XV, Adiantum

Elan of Dragonstryst and Michael of the Hauuk plan to wed at Egilstourney. Festivities will be held the evening of Saturday, May 24. There will be a potluck feast in the shelter about 7:00 pm. The ceremony will take place shortly after the feast, by torchlight.

Randell Raye of Crianlarich and Mark, May 31, AS XV, Madrone

The wedding of Randell Raye of Crianlarich will take place May 31 at 2:00 pm at Christ Episcopal Church in the University District, Seattle. The reception, to follow immediately, will be held at Our Lady of the Lake Church, in the gym. *Please note: this is a mundane ceremony.*

from Crier #101 (May 1980, AS XV)

Egil's Freeze Your Ash Off, May 24 - 26, AS XV, Adiantum

Egil Skallagrimson would have felt right at home at the court held at this year's Egils.. Volcanic ash from the most recent St. Helen's eruption sifted slowly down upon the crowd, turning air gritty and odd tasting.

Authentic pavillions ringed the field; in the second rank were the lees authentic constructions of ripstop and aluminum. Weather was cold, thus layers of cloaks and mantles were the Uniform of the Day. On Saturday a television station filmed the encampment, and Saturday evening saw numerous anachronists clustered around a portable TV, watching themselves.

The winner of the Authentic Norse Campsite contest was Aelfwynn Gyrthedohtor and conspirators, her prize was a pair of Oseberg lamps courtesy of Ulf and Chimene. Her magnificent long-tent even included stockfish suspended from the ridgepole.

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Winner of the hotly-contested lists was Christopher of Houghton; his prize consisted of an embroidered tablecloth courtesy of Gwynneth the White, Elana of Coran, and Chimene des CinqTours; two wooden trenchers carved by Michael of the Hauuk; an oval brass serving bowl by Reginleif, filled with fruit, upon an oaken base carved by Rafael; a wicker-covered wine jug by Shara Tunov; an iron fork, ladle and Norse gridiron by Ulf, and a steel serving spoon and pair of eating spoons by Manfred Kriegstreiber. Prizes for the adult costume contest were brooches by Reginleif. The women's winner was Laural of Nailsbane; men's Odi Bjarnarson; the child's winner, Nicole received a copy of *Diary of an Early American Boy*. The Norse and Neighbors Poetry contest was won by Morgan of Aberystwyth, who received a copy of *The Flight of Dragons*. His was the only entry, but would doubtless have won anyway. He did a poem in Runic, calligraphy arranged as it would have been on a runestone.

Saturday evening featured the Cavalier-style wedding of Michael of the Hauuk to Elan of Dragonstryst. Cardinal William officiated on a flower-strewn field; overhead Venus, the evening star, cast her kindly beams on the happy couple. The subsequent shivaree was loud, noisy, and vulgar -- perfectly appropriate. Both evenings of the tourney featured considerable bardic activity.

On Monday, all folded their ash-spattered tents and silently stole away; those travelling Northward were treated to the experience of driving through volcanic ash white-out, one of life's most overrated pleasures. However, no fatalities have been reported.

from Crier #103 (July 1980, AS XV)

Wedding of Sean Gealt and Maedbh n'Ainrianta, MAY 31, AS XV, Cates Park, Lions Gate

Sean and Maedbh had expressed a wish for an ancient Celtic ceremony, and the weather obliged: it was a soft Irish day. Alas, the locale was outdoors in North Vancouver, BC. Hardy well-wishers gathered to marvel at the phenomenon: Sean Gealt, An Tir's foremost weather witch, in previous years had been renowned for providing fair weather -- often blistering sunshine -- at his own events.

But today the sky lowered dark over rustling rain-drenched trees. Druids gathered to discuss the cause. Aha! E'en as Sir Galahad, Sean's powers depended on his purity. Having surrendered his virginity, his strength was no longer as the strength of ten.

Fans of outdoor tourneys mourned. Who now would control the weather, bind the winds, and scatter clouds?

In due time the ceremony commenced. Glanwyn Ty Meillionen and Draggi bound the happy couple in a ceremony derived from ancient Celtic practices, much to the bemusement of the groom's kindred. As his mother in the SCA, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh gave the groom away, urging him to "be brave". After the couple jumped over the broomstick, the officiating priestess tossed it into the air, braining the maid of honor.

As soon as the ceremony was completed, the rain ceased. Ancient Druids agreed that, since Sean was again an honest man, his powers were miraculously restored. We all drank Guinness, cleaned up the site, and repaired, briefly, to the revel at Kendal's, where some Ithra students had huddled together from the rain.

FASHION NOTES: the bride wore white, with a lavender water-silk veil (which didn't start out that way). The groom wore a white tunic, brown trews, and, appropriately for the weather, boots. Guests wore everything from mundanes to medievals, but the ancient Celts were the most comfortable, for some Darwinian reason...

from Crier #102 (June 1980, AS XV)
chronicled by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh

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Prince Edward Tourney/Renaissance Arts Faire, May 31, AS XV, Fairehaven

A party of Madrone citizens made their way to the then incipient Shire of Fairehaven (known to all the world as Shittam Wood) on 31 May A.S. XV, to see and be seen at the Fairehaven College Renaissance Arts Faire. The Prince Edward Tourney scheduled for the weekend drew no fighters, unfortunately, and we were unable to put on the bridge-fighting display either. There were displays of art, games, vendors' booths, two Shakespeare plays, and various other exotic entertainments. The event was Shire Fairehaven's first, and the new seneschal, Constantine Alexis Paleologus and his lady Irene Theodora Paleologus, carried out their duties firmly and diplomatically. Fairehaven recruited up to a dozen new citizens.

The best part of the weekend, however, was not a scheduled event at all. A storm on Saturday afternoon led many of our folk to strike camp and clear out. Under His Highness' instruction, one party moved out to find deadfall wood for a bonfire, while another improvised a shelter out of six tarpaulins, sixty spans of line, a parachute and the Fusilliers' halberds. The potluck meal and companionable evening of song and speech in company of His Highness and his squire will long stand out as a special event to those of us privileged to take part in it.

from Crier #103 (July 1980, AS XV)

chronicled by Evan ap Eomynd Wrddgoedwig, Captain, First Madrone Fusillier Co.

Announcements, June, AS XV

Congratulations are in order to Steingrim and his lady, who will, at the appointed time, assume, once more, the Coronets of An Tir. Congratulations are also due to the runner-up, Scellanus of Skye.

A WORD TO THE WISE: Volcano precautions

Events in An Tir this summer--and perhaps for some time to come--are under, shall we say, a bit of a cloud. No one knows what Mount Saint Helens will do next, or when. As it is fairly close to I-5, and has the ability to block cross-state traffic at will, certain precautions should be taken by those who plan to travel to and from events in An Tir.

1. You may be delayed, either at the site or somewhere along the road. Bring extra money and/or traveler's checks, mundane clothing, and a few rudimentary supplies. Remember that driving through ash can harm your car. Be flexible as regards schedules.

2. Bring numbers to contact if you are stranded so folk will be assured of your continued survival.

3. Get and carry with you a dust mask (respirator). These are widely available in the area. Breathing volcanic dust can be especially hazardous to those with respiratory problems.

4. Check traveler's advisories (radio, State Patrol, AAA) to be sure your route is clear. Plan alternate routes and allow for sufficient time and gas. If your car is disabled, plan alternate ways to get home.

5. If you wear contact lenses, especially hard contacts, bring either alternative methods of seeing, or goggles. The effects of volcanic fallout on hard lenses is painful and disabling. You might not be able to drive home. This is not a time for vanity.

6. Don't take foolish chances. People have died. This is not a joke. An actively-erupting volcano is a force of nature far greater than any work of man. Before it, we stand helpless, save for the use of our brains. Intelligent folk all, we should try to be self-sufficient, so as not to be a burden to rescue agencies; we might, indeed, strive to assist others. *Don't let the mountain make an ash out of you. Plan to survive.*

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IN A LIGHTER VEIN, the CRIER is sponsoring a contest for the best (worst?) volcano joke and/or cartoon. Cartoons must be as small as possible, preferably no larger than 2 1/2" by 4". This contest will continue until we can no longer stand it. Entries will be considered as submitted for publication. They cannot be returned. If you want a copy, make a good Xerox, or, preferably, IBM copy and send that in. Entries must, of course, be black and white only. Remember the ant jokes? We never learn.

FROM YE CRIER: To those who wonder why the CRIER deletes their titles when running announcements or news: save in the case of reigning royalty (Kings, Queens, Princes, Princesses) or in cases where the title has some relevance to the news item, such as a landed Baron holding Baronial court, we delete *everyone's* title even-handedly. That way we don't slight anyone. These things are not only difficult to keep up with, but their proliferation renders prose turgid and lengthy. We are an equal opportunity ignorer...

Bahram the Resplendent wishes to announce a contest for the finest unicorn horn or reasonable facsimile thereof. Competition is open to maidens (of either sex) for reasons which should be clear to anyone familiar with the habits of unicorns. The judging will take place in the fall, the prize to be a fine spun pewter goblet. *Please note: Maidenhood is an attribute of the persona, not the person.* for further enlightenment, contact Bahram.

from Crier #102 (June 1980, AS XV)

Gossip, June, AS XV

The Brotherhood of the Avenging Dagger (a group closely allied to the Assassin's Guild) has given notice to those of "high birth" that the common folk now has recourse to address their grievances...

According to Ragnar Black Spruce, the rabble of Selveirgard has been allowed to dwell in the tidal flats and marshes and other 'undesirable' lands on the edges of Eskalya, in rude mud huts, subsisting on a diet of mollusks and skunk cabbage. Recently they have gotten out of hand, and Ragnar has petitioned HUGH OF THE NORTH, Baron of Eskalya, for permission to "disperse these degenerate yahoos whose depredations in the valley will no doubt give rise to the birthing of four-legged geese, two-headed cows, and other ill omens, not to mention what will happen to the sheep." The good Baron, commenting on the pest-ridden rabble reasons: "As the northern swamps breed nuisances such as pestilence, mosquitoes and brigands, it would indeed be well to end them by removing the cause. Former bandits, conquered and chained, could be put to work remedying the situation by shoveling the swamps full of dirt and rocks from nearby quarries in the mountains. A great many would die, naturally, but this is a small loss...War without quarter or favor, since we deal with miscreants and rebels, not gentle nobles such as ourselves." (*Morgan -- what a place to recruit!*)

ENNORATH UPDATE: Ajuje the Sorceress has journeyed to the Southlands to visit one Robert Dragonlord; Amina of Tahamsin has withdrawn from the World to meditate...Jean-Louis Harfleur has taken hire as a halbardier of Ennorath under the command of Captain Wyrddgoedwig, himself newly commissioned Captain of the First Madrone Fussiliers, by the grace of the Baron of Madrone and the assent of the Prince; Morgan Maghdim is much absent, a priest-slave to the Belled Goddess' Great Digital Beasts; a travelling youth yclept Michael has taken protection of the household, entertaining them with readings of the Tarot and recorder music; RUTGER VON SCHIEDAM, a merchant trader from Eskalya was guest for a week, delighting all with his courtliness and gentility -- and the display of many wondrous wares from the breadth

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of the Known World; Asahla Telerion and Nicola Silverwaeve are awaiting the arrival of the house wizard even now, as he is long overdue in the far lands of T'ien-han.

Einrich, a lord late of the North (Eskalya) will be crowned on June 7 as King of Atenveldt. Congratulations may be addressed to His Majesty c/o Brian Holz.

Tachi Banakage (William Jennings) has recently moved to Eskalya from the West, where he was a warranted herald.

It is alleged that the ever-generous Shire of Faire Haven has offered the Barony of ~~Three~~ 2.75 Mountains a replacement, namely, Mount Baker. The catch is, they must agree to take Edward Zifran along with it.

The Shire of Wastekeep, having traveled in force to the Coronet Tourney in Madrone, found itself trapped by the disastrous Mt. St. Helens eruption, and stranded. All cross-state highways were closed. Fourteen of them were unwilling inhabitants of Leavenworth, Washington, until Wednesday. Survivors received a private award from the Seneschal: a phoenix, which rises from its own ash.

At the Kissing Auction held at Spring Coronet by Her Highness to raise funds for the Principality, Edward Zifran was bought for the princely sum of \$31 by a consortium of ladies. The shrewd consumers lined up two and some three times, at the end of which, the Prince, not being worn out, Morgan Darkfire finished him off by producing the clove lemon she had hidden up her sleeve. The Prince didn't bat an eye, but did his duty -- of such mettle are An Tir's Princes made!

The Shire of Myrgan Wood, which is ~~sponsoring the~~ being victimized by the savage invasion of the Middle Kingdom, has chided us for twice misspelling their proper name. We are happy to accept such correction. Most active in gathering the defenses of An Tir has been Myrgan of Aberystwyth.

Aine of Erchless reports a miracle of ineptitude during her stint in the Fall City Passion Play earlier this year: "Falling from the stage is too simple for a long time disciple as myself. I had a minute to change from a poor person's street costume to the fancy garb I wore...as a person of dubious morals. At the first performance...My scarf was tied into my hair, and yanking it out also removed some hair. One of my rings was lost, and because my necklaces were tangled, one broke when I put them on. For the grand finale, (Same performance, same night) on stage I sloshed grape juice across the table and the floor...and in the cup where the stage manager had the olives stored...*(a tale to warm the heart...)*

The Mountain of Many Names alumni newsletter claims that Subotai the Outlaw is once more among us, residing somewhere in Vancouver.

Anyone harboring apprehensions about pumpkin/squash pie being 'in period' -- fear not! Amanda Kendal of Westmoreland has received a recipe dated 1475 by that master cook, Duncan Bog Cameron.

From Seagirt Seneschal, Cathal Sean Oconnlaurin: "Told ya to take the coast road to Crown."

It is rumored: Edward Zifran has conceived plans for a huge man-o-war to be known as Edward Grace a Dieu ("The Great Eddie"). Seagirt's moneylender, Hugh Mungusbaum, is

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submitting a tender to His Highness in hopes that Captain Coyle's shipyard (in Seagirt) might get all those glorious groats. (*We all know Cap'n Coyle's record with the HM Sargasso: 5 encounters with the enemy and the Sargasso was lost every time.*)

Alan O'Dracocragg and Gweniveave of Dragon's Lair delightfully announce their first heir potential -- tentative due date in January '81. Gweniveave has taken a new name, Gweniveave Tortatioonis de Dracocatulus ("Bearer of Dragon Cubs") in honor of this change in state. (*Tov! and felicitations -- CRIER*)

Ever-curious CRIERstaph wondered what the Page meant by "Oxcartography" until some kind soul informed us they referred to their car-pooling effort. (*We like the sound of Dragon-train better.*)

Serena Cleindori of Bagulay is disgusted by the condition of her alleged "knee". Her supple body, whose rhythmic contortions in the bellydance have stupefied and bemused men (and women) over the years, now faces the surgeon's knife. By the time this issue has been collated and mailed, Serena's knee should have been renovated. During recovery, she can always do us more artwork...

from Crier #102 (June 1980, AS XV)

Charter of the First Madrone Company of Fusilliers, June, AS XV

Good citizens of Madrone: it has come to our notice that there are certain curious activities occurring within our Barony. These activities involve alchemically throwing stones about our countryside. We refer not to the mountain on our southern border, for we assume the Baronies to our south have enough virgins to handle the problem. Rather, we refer to the dubious contrivance that spits stones out of its mouth and is called a mangonnel or harquebus.

Rest assured that this is merely a novelty, for as any sane man knows, such a device is certainly impossible to conceive and therefor must not actually exist. I am told they require fire and as we all know, fires are all but impossible to start in our inclement climate. Finally, how could a small rock stop a knight in full armour?

However, there are certain other factors we must consider. The rumor persists that the Pope may soon allow the use of such devices in combat, obviously only against peasants, and thus it does deserve our study as our enemies might otherwise surprise us with it. Also, it has been noted that persons who dabble in these black arts are soon claimed by the Devil and so the problem could easily take care of itself.

Therefor, we hereby charter the First Madrone Company of Fusilliers and grant them the rights and responsibilities as are appropriate, for in this way the ultimate superiority of mounted chivalry can be proven. -- Given this first day of June, A.S. XV

Theodulf of Borogrove & Anne of Caerdydd

from Crier #102 (June 1980, AS XV)

Crown Tourney, Caer Lyon, June 21 & 22, AS XV

Queen Katherine, obviously to be beatified, r'ared back an' passed a miracle: Gerhard Kendall's virginity was restored. Who needs the Holy Grail? Baroness Amanda swore to guard this relic miracle to forestall war 'twixt Gerhard the Restored and the combined forces of Aonghais McTarbh and Edward Zifran.

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The tourney, held to determine the new Crown Prince of the West, was held in Wilamette Park in Caer Lyon. Folk from the very hinterland of lands did attend.

Radnor rose above the lists and brought with him his lady Esmirelda Dancing Star. They shall rule.

General weirdness in the form of taxes, gifts, and frivolity ensued; splitting fees on taxes "in kind", if they be turnips, can be...and then, the Battered Helm went to Sir Morgan of Aberystwyth, and Ilkka the Crazy awarded the Muckin' Great Clubbe to Manfred Kriegstreiber, for the customary reasons. An unusual time was had by all, including Gerhard, who managed to win the Arts competition in the Pentathlon while still under interdict.

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XVI)

stolen and edited from the NORTHWIND by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, who only steals from the best...

Shall An Tir Become a Kingdom?

There has been some discussion of this topic throughout An Tir for the past year or two, as most of us are aware. One of the prerequisites for becoming a Kingdom in the SCA is that the populace living in the area in question must favor the change.

If you wish to have a voice in this important matter, send the form below (or a copy if you don't want to mutilate your Crier) to the Principality Seneschal. The results of this census will be made known in a forthcoming Crier and will serve as an official basis for deciding whether or not the Principality will formally petition for Kingdom status, and work to achieve the other necessary prerequisites.

KINGDOM OF AN TIR?

Yes No

SCA NAME _____

SCA NAME _____

SCA NAME _____

(Ballots without names will not be counted. Mail before Aug. 1, 1980.)

from Crier #103 (July 1980, AS XV)

Charter of the Brothers of St. William of the Pond, July, AS XV

Whereas, certain individuals of a dubious spiritual nature have banded together through the force of their convictions or for protection from their non-understanding shire brothers, they have come to me, Edward, Prince of An Tir, to formally acknowledge their existence.

Since we must already bear the tales of St. Ineptus, St. Bunstable, and hordes of bunrabs, I say this: what harm can one more religious perversion cause?

I know not what this group professes as their creed, on this matter they have sworn to a vow of silence. One can only hope that they are truly not involved with the black arts. Myself, I believe that they are too simple of mind for such ill thoughts.

I, Edward, Prince of An Tir, not knowing what better to do than to grant a charter to these gentle people, do so, but shall closely watch their odd activities.

Signed: Edward Zifran D'Gendy, 19 June, A.S. XV

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from Crier #103 (July 1980, AS XV)

THAT DOES IT!!!!!!!!!!!!

We the dedicated staff of the King's Garb do hereby challenge those miserables who staple together Ye Crier to meet us on the field of honor at the Myrgan Wood Border War August 2, fully dressed and armed at all points for battle, to further discuss the spelling of our shire's name and any supposed connection with a crimson knight of the West.

For Myrgan Wood, its people, and the glory of the Middle Kingdom!

Geofry Lord Geofry of Cytenham

from Crier #103 (July 1980, AS XV)

Gossip, July, AS XV

What do the following items have in common: water, Admiral Dewey at Manila Bay, Frogs, a music teacher, and an extremely vexed Dragon? Only the Brothers of St. William of the Pond know and they are not giving out any hints. Mum's the word.

From Myrgan Wood we hear: Since Edward has declared a state of emergency on the borders with the Middle (Kingdom?) the region of Northshield seems to have taken this personally and is rising to our defense.

In the continuing saga of Karl Bakken and Elana of Coran: Karl and Elana's mother have come to an agreement: Karl gets Elana, Elana's mother gets 45 gold pieces, 2 cows, 5 horses, 7 pigs, 23 chickens, and (sigh!) a 70 year old bottle of Scotch. More details to follow...

Word has been received that The Acorn, journal of Atlantia, is the first Principality newsletter in the SCA to go "official". They anticipate that the process will take approximately the same time as that required for Atlantia to achieve Kingdom status.

A plea from Three Mountains: Will those responsible for Mount St. Helens please turn it off. Enough media exposure has been provided. Thank you.

Kovan Hellstern was recently baptized into the order of St. Ineptus with 10 Gallons of Zinc Chromate paint. When pressed for details, he merely said, "Don't ask!"

The Yellow Peril is coming to House Pandemonium in the near future. A suitable cure has not yet been found.

from Crier #103 (July 1980, AS XV)

The Following Awards Were Bestowed by Their Highnesses at Coronetting, 12 July, AS XV:

Award of Arms

Moira of Tabor

Asha ap Myrddin

Alexandra of Cat's Heart

Wendy of Redwig

David of Babylon

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Edain of Elwestrand

Order of the Belated Rose

Sumingo of Amaranth

Manfred Kriegstreiber

Viscountess

Dorthea of the Dunes

from Crier #104 (August 1980, AS XV)

Announcements, August, AS XV

From the Throne of the West:

In reviewing Kingdom Law during Our reign, we have noticed several points which should be changed, as well as added to. Of these the major one is changing our Kingdom reigns from three Kings per year to two. The reasoning behind this change is that with three very strong and good Principalities, the Kingdom is filled with so many events it is virtually impossible to attend them all.

In Our considering this law, we found many points pro and con and received much help from the members of the Chivalry whom We polled. In the end, it was Our final decision that the change is warranted at this time.

Although this is a major change for the Kingdom, it is not a drastic one. We believe that two Kings per year will afford the Principalities a chance to prosper and will assemble some continuity between the reigns of Prince and King.

There are far too many reasons to review them all here. It has been a difficult decision to make, but one which We feel will help the Kingdom of the West and the Society for Creative Anachronism, as a whole.

Strider, Rex

ORDER OF THE ELEPHANT: This order is designed to promote the learning and playing of medieval chess forms. There is a chess tournament running throughout the year. A prize medallion by Reginleif the Unruly will be awarded to the champion at Twelfth Night (Kingdom). For information, rules, et cetera, contact David Suomalainen von Markheim.

Regarding CRIER Publication: With a certain amount of regret, I, Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, must announce that, effective immediately, I can no longer be associated with publication of The CRIER. This decision was reached after more than four and one half years, and is solely for professional reasons: to wit, the regular invasion of my work space makes me lose momentum on ongoing projects. The rest of you would doubtless be reluctant to publish a monthly newsletter in *your* place of business either. My problem is that I am a self-employed writer, and I work at home.

The above is the *only* reason I have decided to surrender the CRIER to more willing hands. It is *not* a political decision; neither am I angry at anyone, and I am *not* being edged out. I have *not* left the Society. In fact I should have more time now to attend events, as well as more inclination to do so.

Asahla Telerion, Serena Cleindori of Bagulay, and Nicole Silverwaave have agreed to assume responsibility. In time, when memory has blurred, I will doubtless help out. The CRIER will now be produced at House Ennorath. Collating parties will be rotated; make sure to check the calendar page.

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In an odd masochistic way, it's been fun, but enough is enough and I have to write books, too.

Slainte!
Deirdre Muldomhnaigh
(Mildred Downey Broxon)

Unto the Editor of Ye Crier, Baron Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland doth send most courteous greetings.

May the Crier ever prosper and continue to be as informative and exciting as it is. We look foreword to its arrival each month, and can only pray that it continues from strength to strength.

However, let me address myself to a serious issue.

In the latest Crier (# 102), the gossip column led with an item from 'The Brotherhood of the Avenging Daggar' which warned those of "high birth" should know of an assassin's group which could give recourse to grievances.

It might be a joke, but I do not consider it so.

Madam, I am concerned.

No, I do not fear the assassin's blade or poison, but I am concerned for the ignorance which is shown by this move. Do these people really know what the results of their folly would be? I think not. Assassination is a foul and unwelcome deed, unless it is agreed to all the people concerned, including the victim.

While some of their victims might accept being assassinated in the same manner as being killed in combat, there are those who would not, and I am one.

I take my medieval persona very, very seriously indeed. For six years Gerhard Kendal has evolved into much more than a name. He is living, breathing flesh and bone. And he takes threats on his life as threats to his existence. If killed by the foul assassin, he will be dead, immediately and irrevocably.

The immediate effects will be that Lions Gate no longer has a Baron; there is no longer a head of the Scribe in An Tir, nor a Gamesmaster of An Tir, nor a senior Pelican of the Order.

The effect upon my lady will probably be as strong. As a Tudor, she will probably go into seclusion for however long, with obviously some effect on the University of Ithra in Lions Gate.

My daughter and page will be without a household head. I hope that some other household will take them in and care for them.

But consider some of the other effects of the assassin's knife or blade. There will be no more jewelry created by me for the Kingdom or the Principality. Several hundreds of dollars worth of costumes will become useless, as well as assorted jewelry, weaponry, etc. The list goes on and on.

If people can see only the assassin as the solution to their grievances, let them go ahead, but let us hope that if I am their target, that the Knowne World discovers who they are, for I shall not be around to speak.

Perhaps the "Assassin's Guild" can do a service, however. Since occasionally a person wishes to kill off an old persona, the "Guild" could ply their craft in a creative way to do it right. Then there would be a use for this group.

Madame, I hope that my words have been understood.

I thank you, and am, your obedient servant.

Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland,
OP, PL, GA, AA, QOG, QC(C), QC(R),
Mano d'Oro, MI, LI, MTM, SS.
Baron in and of Lions Gate,
Gamesmaster and Chief Scribe of An Tir.

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CRIERSTAPH wishes to welcome the **MONTENGARDE MOUTHPIECE** to the ranks of the Fourth Estate, where all that's fit to print usually isn't! The Shire of Montengarde now has a vehicle wherein the news and views of the populace may be announced and transmitted to the rest of the West. Contact Rayatha Carminowe for copy and art submissions and sub. info.

from Crier #104 (August 1980, AS XV)

Gossip, August, AS XV

Frederick of Holland sent us the following clipping from the local newspaper in his area (Oakland, CA):

PALMER CATCHES DAISY IN THE BARN AT MASKED BALL
(*Crierstaph somehow had no additional comment...*)

The concluding chapter (!?!) of the saga of **Elana of Coran and Karl Bakken**: since all the rival suitors for the hand of Elana have fled the country or mysteriously disappeared, the proud couple announce their wedding will take place at the September Coronet.

Don the Archer, at the recent Edward/Aonghais War, deemed the ladies at Gerhard's base camp and the camp itself as military targets and made bold to capture them. The defenseless ladies of course surrendered. Don went away to join the battle and presumably forgot the prize so unchivalrously taken. The ladies, however, did not forget, and Don was informed at final court that he had to take some measure to deal with the spoils of war. The ladies (*Melissa Kendal and Joanna of Christobel among them*) will settle for a written or grovelled apology delivered by the next 4th of July war.

Deirdre Muldomhnaigh has fled not only the CRIER but the country. She is doing research in England and Ireland and will not return until September 3. She will also try to acquire some prizes for Samhain this year during her travels.

The Barony of 2.75 Mountains has accepted the challenge of Wastekeep to do battle on the point of ownership of a certain disturbed Mountain which has been threatening their peaceful Shire of late. Therefor, the citizens of Wastekeep urge all their loyal friends to arm, for their claim will be proven on their bodies next spring. Exhorting the timid, the fearless say: "Fear not the mighty warriors of that Barony - for the greater their might, the greater our glory when we defeat them - as surely we must, for Right is on our side!" (*Watch this space...*)

House Briarwood regretfully announces the departure of Abbot Edmund from Seagirt to other parts of the Knowne (or Unknowne) Worlde. His farewell revel and picnic was held on August 2, rumored to be the kind of event that only Seagirt could give its beloved abbot.

In the spirit of chivalry and generosity, Wastekeep *fighters* of some experience are urged to lend encouragement to new fighters in the form of well-placed blows. (*'Tis better to give than to receive.*)

Rumor has it that a well-known Renaissance dancer and Star Wars fan recently returned from an event Not Of This Place Or Time in Tennessee, where, we hear, she danced a pavan with a translator droid and broke fast with a certain Dark Lord of the Sith ("*Dave, as his friends call him*"). She also reportedly took first place in the costume contest.

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Maelen of Kyng's Lea received notice that she has passed her veterinarian boards and is now an official physician to the furry. (*Does this also qualify her as a Kingdom medic?*)

Serena Cleindori's alleged knee has now been confirmed, and is allegedly recovering well from her alleged elective surgery. More on this later...

Olivia the Overadorned is inviting suitors of acceptable means and position for her ward and cousin Fae de la Mer who has come of age (long since...). The prospect of choosing among handsome Wastekeepites has gone quite to Olivia's head!

In a not-so-solemn ceremony, Edward Zifran D'Gendy was made an honorary Brother of St. William of the Pond. In addition, Bishop Constantine intends, if he can hold Edward down long enough, to make the poor fellow an Abbot at the tentatively scheduled Christening Ceremony and Revel in September. Edward was heard to comment "Why We, God?" Despite his apparent disgust, Edward plans to have his commemorative scroll (tastefully calligraphed by Mary Hughey and illuminated by Bishop Constantine) mounted, framed and hung in his new abode.

from Crier #104 (August 1980, AS XV)

War with Winter's Gate, Eskalya, August 16 & 17, AS XV

Frequently the border between Eskalya and Winter's Gate rings with the clash of steel and the cries of war between their two forces.

On a calm, sunny morning men of Winter's Gate went hunting a vicious boar which had attacked their herds and destroyed many crops. After hours of searching for the beast, they came upon a peaceful knoll overlooking a seldom-traveled valley in the disputed border lands. There they partook of a hunter's repast, and while so engaged espied the Baroness Selenia of Eskalya and a party of retainers riding through the valley - much further north than was their wont, and heading home. The hunters decided to seize the opportunity to strike back at the imperialistic expansionism of the Baron Hugh and laid ambush for the travellers.

With the Baroness as escort was Dairuin ap Gwynedd and his men. Surprised, the small force rallied quickly but were gravely outnumbered. Selenia - quickly assessing the desperateness of their situation - called to Dairuin to flee with her daughter, Laurel of the Silver Snows, and see her to some safe haven. Dairuin, though loathe to leave the Baroness, obeyed and successfully escaped with the lady Laurel. Selenia fought like a tigress in her attempt to delay and harry the Winter's Gate force. Before they closed in on her, she shot two with bow and arrow - and when they drew closer, she dispatched another with her dagger. Finally overcome, the Baroness was taken by the angry men to be imprisoned in a nearby keep until ransom could be arranged.

Unhurt and undaunted, Selenia bore her captivity bravely, and befriended the servant girl, Lylitha, who brought her food. Lylitha, captivated by the Baroness' graciousness, smuggled word to Selenia's Champion that he might come to her aid (being closer than her lord). Through Lylitha also she knew of the rumors of the approaching Eskalyan force coming to her rescue. As the confrontation became imminent, the women stole from the keep, overcoming two guards in the confusion. They hid in a peasant cottage until word of the Eskalyan victory reached them. On borrowed horses, they joined the victorious forces of Baron Hugh. Thus did the brave and valiant Selenia return to her lands in glory.

The folk of Winter's Gate followed this brash action with further insult. At His Majesty's court at the Baron's Championship Tourney, the shire made bold to present Radnor and Esmirelda with the choice of hunting grounds of Lake Eklutna. Many bold warriors of Eskalya

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made quick response to this act of impertinence - the lands being part of lady Laurel's dower grant and none of Winter's Gate. His Majesty smoothly forestalled instant warfare by setting aside the "gift" pending his further consideration. Again, the peace of the border between these bellicose Northmen rests ill, and the voice of sword and shield are not long quiet.

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XV)

Announcements, September, AS XV

Christopher of Houghton has moved to Atenveldt to pursue academic interests. Friends in the West are asked to write from time to time and remind him of home. Send CARE packages, and BLOODLUST contributions (stories, art, and other war-related stuff.)

Inspired by the love and beauty of his lady, Maelen of Catcott, the noble Scellanus of Skye has won the Coronet of An Tir by right of arms.

The Tanist and Tanista will be coronetted at An Tir Twelfth Night in the Barony of Lions Gate, on January 17, 1981.

Congratulations, and the good wishes of the people of An Tir to these two gentlefolk, and may their reign be as courteous and chivalrous as they.

TO: The CRIER, Seneschals, and Populace of An Tir.

My Lords and Ladies:

First off let me apologize to those seneschals who were unaware of the change in officers; it was my intention to notify you by letter, but time ran too short after finalizing the succession.

My last business as Seneschal of An Tir was to tabulate the opinion poll concerning An Tir becoming a Kingdom. The vote was: Yes (89), No (9), Other (2) out of a total of 100 responses received. This pretty clearly shows the wishes of the populace, but much remains to be done before it can be a reality, not all of it under our control. Our subscribing membership must increase substantially - and stay up. The problems with registration and financing of a kingdom newsletter must be faced and solved realistically, for the good of all kingdoms. Most important is that all of us, as the populace of An Tir, must work together as a Principality, part of the Kingdom of the West, within the Society for Creative Anachronism.

Seneschals, you can help by keeping the Principality Seneschal informed of the activities in your area (my thanks to those groups which sent me their local newsletter, they were of great value). Prepare and submit reports in a timely manner, don't wait for a frantic phone call, especially with the annual report which can be started January 1st (well...2nd).

People, support your seneschals, they get assailed by urgent requests and problems from all sides which rob the time needed for the regular paperwork, and necessary go-nuts-and-relax time.

Lastly, let me thank all of you who helped me out, kept me informed, and prodded me when necessary. The last two years have been an experience I would not have missed, even with its problems. And let me commend unto you your new seneschal, Donn an Bronach. Treat him well, seneschals are very hard to find. -- In Service to An Tir,

Ludwig von Lemminghaus,

EX-seneschal of An Tir.

CONGRATULATIONS??? To Donn an Bronach, who, reminiscing over recrimination and strife (having given up being Sub Editor for The CRIER) has cast his life and what was left of his sanity into the fire to become the new Seneschal of An Tir. (Some people just never learn.)

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MORE BOUQUETS: To Ian Jamieson and Piper for becoming the two newest members of the Order of Arachne's Web in An Tir, at September Coronet.

THREE CHEERS FOR THE NEWEST KNIGHT IN AN TIR!

At an impressive, torch-lit evening ceremony, Steingrim joined Her Majesty in knighting O'Guinn Silverwolf, to the cheers of the populace.

CITIZENS OF AN TIR WHO HAVE GARNERED HONORS AT PURGATORIO AND SEPTEMBER CORONET:

Picrate of Aniline (AA)	Scellanus of Skye (MTM, OP)
Aweiodian of Crawnsdale (AA)	O'Guinn Silverwolf (KSCA)
Bejvulf von Ramshaffen (AA)	Roberta of Rowan (OLM)
Ludwig von Lemminghaus (OLM)	

Good Citizens of Madrone,

We wish to thank you and your peasants for the many tax payments we received recently. They were all appreciated.

In particular, we wish to thank those of you who conspired to build new capes for Us. We were surprised and pleased to be so honored by you.

With deepest appreciation,
Theodulf of Borogrove.
Anne of Caerdydd
Baron and Baroness of Madrone

Latelie didde Morgan Darkfire yield at last to the importunate blandishmentes of hire suitor, Arrius Grammaticus, gaf ouver hire erstwhile abod by Crouehaven in Dravus Streete, and joyned him at their newe home, Cyne Berfrey. The name of their newe residence is a sours of muche merrimente to them, and a fin botel of munc licour brandywine awaiteth the fyrst persone to betraye an understandinge or awarenesse of the meaningge of the title. Winner (if eny) of this pris to be announced in the nexte CRIER.

New Arrivals in An Tir

On September 15 Elspeth Schneeblade presented her lord Wilhelm von Messer with a 7 lb., 11 oz. baby girl at the Oake Knoll Naval Hospital. The new baby's name is Marguerite Joanne.

Likewise, Sean Gealt's lady Maeve delivered a 9 1/2 lb. boy on August 22nd in a home delivery. Maeve says she's certain the baby arrived in full plate armour, but it had been removed and hidden before the baby was shown to her. The boy's name is Liam Eugene.

The Brave and Bonny Host

By Royal Decree, This stirring tune is now "officially" the anthem of An Tir. Written by Roger the Goliard, and dedicated to Steingrim Stallari, Prince of An Tir, upon his victory at Myrgan Wood, The Brave and Bonny Host has become an immediate and acclaimed popular request at Bardic Circles and long drives home from far-away events.

from Crier #105 (September 1980, AS XV)

Gossip, September, AS XV

Ennorath info: Morgan Magdim, incognito as a 'baseball' player (?) was recently a participant in a regional play-off in Vancouver, B.C. He was witnessed hobbling around Ennorath domains afterwards muttering "I'm getting too old for this sort of thing." ...Amina of

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Tahamsin is answering the summons of her lord, and hastening to the Principality of the Mists to reside there...Nicola Silverwaeve has suffered the loss of the lady Jehann, her mother...Mikhail Khayyam, guesting the house, has learnt the game tarrochi and is manfully trying to teach the rest of the Household its intricacies...Asahla admits to a complete incompetency at tarrochi and morning pleasantries! Ajujue the Sorceress has become invisible -- suspicion currently rests with her employer: the Great Belled Goddess...

Noted by the Editrix of the Montengarde Mouthpiece, anticipating some vexation over the lack of a separate August issue of that publication: If any folk have suffered overmuch due to this loss, I can only sorrowfully conclude their reason has fled. (*And we always thought that fleeing sanity was a CRIER-specific affliction...*)

It is rumored that during a recent war, Fujiwara Suka fell off the ship so often in the sea battles that he has become known among his folk as Fujiwara Duck, the Soggy Samurai.

Now That's a Squire Dept: Jean-Marc de Folville presented his knight, Morgan of Aberystwyth, with a six-pack of Voluptuous women at the Myrgan Wood War.

And: Edward Zifran's tentative ship, the Great Eddie, is now rumored to be a Venetian merchantman, ca. 1400. It seems our Once and Future Prince is cognizant of the abundance of unemployed oarsmen about An Tir, and is thinking of pressing them.

We should all offer condolences to the recently bereaved widow of Captain Coyle -- it has recently been discovered that he is alive and well somewhere, captive of Boygnan the Maltese Balkan. (*To refresh the memory: in a miraculous survival epic, Captain Coyle's ship was fast sinking, when he hit upon the happy solution of using a certain Theresa Treasurechest, stowed away on board the doomed Sargasso, as waterwings. With the help of a university of Sculpins (52,000 of 'em), the pair were able to stay afloat until picked up by a passing ship in the night. The rescuer was, unfortunately, Boygnan.*) The poor widow remains closeted with her confessor, Cathal Sean.

More Boygnan: at the Montengarde War, Boygnan presented the Seneschal of Montengarde with a box of SPQR brand salt from the strip mines of Carthage with the suggestion that the shire raze and sow their own fields, thereby saving the Seagirders the trip next year. A suitable reply was promised.

General Maxmillian von Schutten undt Mayhem(max), formerly of the Imperial German Army, has now taken employment as the Military Engineer and Siege Weapons Advisor for the Freehold of ElPhred Longsword and the Isle of Bitter Waters. He was found wandering about the Freehold in a tattered and disheveled condition shortly after a great heaving of the earth and roaring of the sky coming from the general direction of Stromgard earlier this year. He was raving nonsense about someone named Polo and a fireseed formula. After the fireseed was demonstrated, it was determined that Max might be silly, but not crazy. As a mercenary army available to any oppressed minority, the army of the Isle of Bitter Waters works on a negotiated-fee basis. We have a minimum requirement of food, drink and all the wenches we can catch.

--ElPhred Longsword, P&KWWMM, GPCH

BELIEVE IT OR NOT: The wandering CRIER now has a permanent (please, Gods & Goddesses!) home. (*If you think it's been hard on you, imagine the difficulties of locating living space with a flying coconut perched on your shoulder, and a butterfly net clutched in your hand...*)

It has been reported that Seagirder MacGregor had no plans to change his position. Our latest update: he will be shifting his weight from his left foot to his right.

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The Household of Ailantha and Brulla has changed its name (again) to McKhans Keep.

It is rumored that Andrea the Uncharactered is feeling poorly. A case of overexposure caught at the Coronet is suspected, and House Panacea fears the worse. The most skilled leeches in the Barony have offered their services in the hopes of healing the exuberant McFlandry adoptee.

Overheard at a McFlandry campsite: "What do you wear under your Kilt?" Blithe reply: "Shoes and socks , of course!"

from Crier #105 (September 1980, AS XV)

Announcements, October, AS XV

From Radnor, King of the West and Esmirelda, Queen of the West: Effective October Crown, the West will enjoy three reigns of royalty each year. Each Principality (An Tir, Cynagua, Mists) will host a Crown Tourney and a Coronation each during the year. Their Majesties wish to thank those citizens who aided Their decision by their input and opinions.

By right of arms, Frederick of Holland and his Lady, Nicorlynn of Caer Wydyr will ascend the Throne of the West at Twelfth Night. Finalists in the Lists at October Crown included Kevin Peregrine, Rolf the Relentless, Robert Kinslayer, and Steingrim Stallari.

from Crier #106 (October 1980, AS XV)

Gossip, October, AS XV

Rumor has it that Shittimwoode will be sponsoring a Village Idiot Contest at next July's Coronetting -- Willy the Wino is believed to be their sole entrant.

Plaintively asked at a Myrgan Wood shire meeting: "Should we trust a chirurgeon whose motto is `Pain....is....fun!'"

FLASH! Damian Christopher Miles, born to Dixie and LeRoy Miles (Gilraen of Regen & Elrond Blacksaber) on 10-10-80, weighing 7 lbs, 15 oz.

A manifestation of St. William of the Pond was seen riding the shoulder of his Eminence Bishop Constantine at the late revel given by the order only to be unceremoniously drenched in Coca Cola by no other than the irrepressible Willy the Wino.

A certain Unknown Knight of the West made quite a stir at the Barons' Championship in Eskalya - stirring comment by his gracious courtesies to the Queen when entering combat. Much comment attended the absence of His Majesty when this chivalrous, Unknown Knight was on the field.

Received by the Staph: "October 12, A.S. XV -- Most Illustrious Crierstaph: We, the undertyped witnesses thought you would like an update of the Traepischke-the-Mercenary saga. Here, in its entirety, is the text of the contract undertaken betwixt Kendrew MacFlandry and the aforementioned lady on the evening of October 11, A.S. XV: *Dated this 11th day of October 1980, I, Traepischke Draconia do enter into service of Kendrew MacFlandry of Dundee, also known as the MacFlandry, clan chief, until such time as he releases me in writing, with witnesses (two). Terms are to be*

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unconditional and any bids for my services must be negotiated with the MacFlandry. Any other conditions will be negotiated privately between the two parties involved. This agreement being entered into through no duress on either party. -- Signed, Traepischke Draconia, Kendrew MacFlandry Witnesses: Steingrim Stallari, KSCA; Robert MacFlandry of Dundee, Squire; Andrea ye Uncharactered, soon deceased; Eve of the Misty Isle."

The ever-devoted Ineptian, Serena Cleindori of Bagulay, managed with considerable grace and aplomb to discover a new and uncharted hole in the vicinity of an abode populated by sundry nobility of the realm recently. With shrewd foresight, she wreaked havoc on the unaltered-surgically knee. A-----men.

Rumor has it that Evan ap Eomynd Wrddgoedwig has been the victim of an untimely demise; a distant cousin is serving apprenticeship on the Viking confederation's newest vessel under the redoubtable Captain, Stormcrow.

Cathal Sean Oconnlauin insists absolutely and positively that he is NOT the mysterious Father Bodkin of the Tin *Sheath* ..he's not even religious!

CRIERSTAPH wishes to apologize for the paucity of gossip -- you people aren't trying hard enough...IS THAT ALL THEIR IS????

from Crier #106 (October 1980, AS XV)

Announcements, November, AS XV

Unto the Citizens of the Kingdom of the West:

When We came to the Throne there was much controversy in the land over certain changes in the laws promulgated by Our predecessors, King Strider and Queen Kathryn. Many of you requested that We alter, reverse, or otherwise change the laws as they stood at Our accession. We requested that those of you who wished to put your thoughts on the subject into writing, giving Us both your opinions and the reasoning behind them. We received many thoughtful letters placing opinions pro and con before Us with good reasons supporting them. We now feel it is safe to say that We are the best-informed people in the Kingdom on the subject of the changes in the laws. After much careful consideration We have made the following decisions, and do now proclaim these changes in the law:

*Article I, Section 1. the word of the Crown is law.

*Article V, Section 1.1 is repealed and the earlier version, mandating three Crown Tournaments and three Coronation Festivals to be held per year is reinstated.

*Article V, Section 1.2 will be revised to state that of the three Crown Tourneys and three Coronation Festivals to be held each year, no more than one of each may be held in any one Principality.

Those provision of the law regarding the function and authority of the Chirurgeon are retained for the present pending consultation with the Lord Chancellor of the Kingdom, and the drafting of a Kingdom law which does not conflict in any way with mundane law or the national policy of the SCA.

Likewise, those provisions of the law with respect to personal domains are retained pending resolution of the conflicts with the Corpora and the difficulties pointed out by the College of Arms and the College of Heraldry. As a matter of policy, We will not, during Our reign, grant personal domains.

All Other portions of the law are left unchanged.

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We have tried, insofar as it is possible, to set aside Our personal opinions in considering these changes and to chart what seemed to be the best course for the Kingdom. It is Our intention that by publishing these revisions the controversy will be ended and we can go forward with our main purpose: the re-creation of a medieval society. We thank all of you who took the trouble to share with Us your counsel.

Radnor & Esmirelda

From the Thrones of An Tir:

First, We would like to thank all of those brave warriors who rallied to Our call to throw back the Middle Kingdom aggression in Myrgan Wood. The army of An Tir and the West won every battle handily, and a good time was had by all. Myrgan Wood by right of conquest fief of the Coronets of An Tir, though We understand that in Our absence the villeins of that shire have invited the despotic Middle back to rule them. Wait til next year!

Second, We, at Our coronation did request levy lists of Our various fiefs, listing the available military resources. To date, We have received none. We are not amused. We hereby order the Marshalls/Seneschals and/or Barons to prepare and deliver a list of all warriors and archers, with mundane names and addresses to Us before An Tir Twelfth Night.

Thirdly, contrary to recent decisions by the BoD, the shires of Mussenhitt, Montengarde, and Borealis are considered by Us to be part of An Tir and will be treated as such. We defended them from invasion from the Middle, no one else. More announcements will be forthcoming.

Lastly, the Kingdom of Atenveldt, and in particular the Principality of the Outlands, have committed offenses without number to An Tir, the West, Ourselves, and our liege lords, the King and Queen of the West. To wit: they have invaded an ancient borderhold of An Tir, installed a knight of Atenveldt as lord, and named it Arnhold. Further, they have replied to Our courteous requests to remove their warlike occupation with dire insults to An Tir and the West, as was heard at last Coronet. We have drafted and delivered a declaration of war to the Outlands, which We expect will be fought next summer in mundane Boise by Our Successors, whom We will follow with Our household. Do you likewise.

Steingrim, Prince of An Tir

Lenora, Princess of An Tir

from Crier #107 (November 1980, AS XV)

Gossip, November, AS XV

~~Bobby~~ Robert McFlandry assures us that there is not, never has been and never will be an individual answering to the name of ~~Robert~~ Bobby McFlandry in his person.



Sent by a usually-reliable source IN THREE(?) MOUNTAINS.... (we only prints what we gets) the proposed change to the device of the Barony, maybe?

At the Military Sciences Ithra (8 & 9 November), His Majesty read out "Pirate of Aniline..." to the delight and amusement of the assembled students in His Skill at Arms class. Picrate, a true and loyal subject responded immediately "If your Majesty prefers it."

The roll of Lions Gate's up and coming dogmeat seems to be taking its lumps - both the Baron's son, Kevin Marcus, and Bejvulf von Ramshaffen are nursing injuries. (Could there be a connection with Amanda Kendal's recently overheard remark that while most participants in sports want to win, rugby players want to kill?)

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Rumor has it that St. William of the Pond intended to appear at Samhain, but could not rouse himself from hibernation. Tis a poor time of year for amphibians...

The sorrowful Shire of Shittimwoode snuffles goodly tears even now in rueful anticipation of the forthcoming demise of Andrea ye Uncharactered, bidding her best wishes in her life beyond.

A certain gentle of le Maison des Canards, one Pavlar reportedly emerged victorious at Myrgan Wood, thereby upholding the honor of the West by his pure hearted, mighty will to fight for the right. Muttering in Myrgan Wood hints that his left-handed florentine style might be more on the mark...

Comment overheard: "The people of Myrgan Wood are cooks of unsurpassed excellence, even though they are barbarous, uncouth and savages in all other matters." (It has shades of similarity, then, to the cavernous temple of the Great Belled Goddess...)

Serena "the Gimp" Cleindori of Bagulay has gone forth to surgical confrontation as CRIER goes to bed. No dancing the moresca at Twelfth Night for her, but she is receiving sympathy, gossip, visitors and ARTS OFFICER'S REPORTS at her castle.

Well, it finally happened. Donn an Bronach, Master of the Calendar, sent CRIER his Principality Calendar one fine day in October. And, in the undeniably deliberate fashion of the Post Awful, CRIER received it. Your hearts will be unutterably gladdened by the fact that we received the Principality Calendar for October/November AS XIV two days ago.

Congratulations to the new Brass Egg for his recently published article "Sample Guilds and Societies", appearing in "Wyrms Footnotes", No. 9.

MUNDANITY ATTACKS SEAGULLS: 2 Killed, 4 Injured

The seagull flock, returning from migration, was rent with shrieks and cries upon viewing the epidemic proportions of mundane-ness in An Tir.

First, the seagulls noted with pleasure the great number of new people in the Principality. Unfortunately, they were dismayed by the number of events being offered to these eager newcomers which fail to provide even a minimum level of involvement in medieval culture. References were made to those housewarmings, parties, and revels which are merely excuses to drink and carouse in costume. One seagull noted, "When a newcomer, at his or her third event, asks 'But what do you do besides drink and socialize?', isn't this a sad reversal of the original intent of the S.C.A.?"

Secondly, the seagulls noted an increasingly lazy habit of using mundane names at medieval events...the Prince's name is not Jeff! Even the most humble serf deserves to be called by his or her chosen medieval name. "Hear, hear!" shouted one seagull, "And would that their names were not taken from the latest fantasy comic book."

Continuing in a strongly negative mood, the seagulls, with a frenzy of flapping, took note of the spread of an odious disease - FAMILYISM! As the senior seagull pointed out, "This silly, irrelevant, infantile and un-medieval local fad has not collapsed of its own elephantine bulk. By intruding itself into courts, tourneys, and social activities, this cliquish behavior detracts from the authenticity of events and is injurious to the larger family spirit of the SCA."

Having dropped their load, the seagulls spread their wings and rose above the defecated pier to screech their cries to the heedless heavens.

From the KING'S GARB of Myrgan Wood comes this excerpt from the minutes of the August 10 meeting of the Board of Directors: "M/S/C Stone-Henrik that the Board of Directors

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inform the Steward that for the welfare of the people of the mundane province of Alberta, Canada, they are acting out of step in matter, recognizing that the paperwork exists and will be received by him. The Board thus establishes that 1) all SCA branches in Alberta become combined into a province, 2) that this newly-created Province be transferred to the Kingdom of the West, 3) that each group within this newly-created Province shall keep its present status (Shire, etc.)

"Before voting, the King of the Middle was called to see if he had any objections to this change in his Kingdom's boundaries. He said he did not. The motion was then passed unanimously. It was then pointed out by the chairman that it should go on record that this was done as a personal favor to the Crown of the West..."

But were the Shires, etc., affected by this motion called to see if they objected to this change in their status?

from Crier #107 (November 1980, AS XV)

Samhain, Madrone, November 1, AS XV, physically held in Blatha an Oir

SAMHAIN was weird as usual. This time it was held in Blatha an Oir (for their place had the better hall) and featured several, er, attractions: a relative of Aine of Erchless arrived on a lame camel which promptly developed a flat; in the LIVES OF THE SAINTS! performance, there appeared six manifestations of Ineptus, from his early youth to his maturity. A new entry, St. Sadista, captured a few fancies.

OTHERWISE, ghoulies and ghosties and things that go bump in the night, did, to mutual satisfaction: not only did they feast on such as Bitter Waters Cat, Green Slime, and Batwing Salad, but an elf led the dance of the dead along with the creatures of Faerie.

The fighters, as was their doom, suicided. Best Fighter's Death was awarded to a plague victim. Amid their carnage, Sean Gealt and Donn an Bronach strode, seeking entrails for study. Despairing, they again eviscerated the rubber chicken. Old it has grown, and its stories stale. Little availed it for the future of An Tir.

Costume presentation (of gods, goddesses, or ancestors) was in finer form than ever: A unicorn; a chorus of Persephone in Hades; a centaur; and, of course, our own LIVES OF THE SAINTS! production, starring (albeit, at times impromptu) various representations of St. Ineptus, one of St. Helena (who only sent a piece of ash), Timidius Inhibitus, and St. Sadista.

EVIDENTLY most survived; a lot of folk even stayed for cleanup. On them, a special protective spell was laid. We'll do it again next year, no doubt.

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XVI)

chronicled by notes from Aine of Erchless and Asahla Telerion and probably others, by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh, whose fault it all was, and who had fled the state. On business, honest....

Collegium Montengardorum, November 1, A.S. XV, Montengarde

Montengarde was honored to host Paul of Belatrix and his lady, Rowena de Anjou, and the shirefolk were much impressed by the noble virtues of these illustrious guests. The occasion for the hospitality was a fighting seminar held for the enlightenment of the shire's defense force (on the perilous border of Midrealm and An Tir). Beyond the entertainments of the field, a potluck was held on Saturday which was enjoyed by all - even the rebels from Myrgan Wood who complained unceasingly about all things An Tirian.

On Sunday, the perfidious Myrganwadders betrayed their hosts and invaded the shire. Rallying their forces, Thomas of Appledore, Lord Rulinor and the fighters of Borealis and Montengarde repelled the invaders with daring courage. It is difficult to say how many

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Myrganwads were slain - they are so alike in manner and appearance it is impossible to tell one from the other, dead or alive. The rebels then faced the foremost fighters of Montengarde - Bjorn Isenkrammenhandler, Edward Ross, Macsen Aelian and Robert of Gair. The churls could not withstand these warriors, and all died miserable deaths far from kith and kin - all save Geofry, whose wife was forced to witness the slaughter.

The weekend ended with much drinking and feasting, and war talk. A miracle occurred wherein Kevin the Barbarian was transformed into Kevin the Innocent. What better omen for the justness of the West's cause.

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XVI)

Announcements, December, AS XV

From the Throne of An Tir:

We would again like to promote the war with the Outlands next summer. To obtain a survey of the military resources of the realm, We have caused to be issued, under Our name, a writ commanding a compilation of a list of available warriors. Herewith follows the text of the writ sent to all incorporated areas:

Steingrim, by Right of Arms Prince of An Tir, Earl of the West, Master of the Laurel, Viscount and Knight to the Barons, Knights, Marshals, Seneschals, Lords, Ladies, and Servants, and to all our liege subjects, Greetings.

Upon receipt of the writ of Royal Command, you are lawfully commanded, enjoined and empowered by Ourselves to carry out Our will to wit:

Thou art to assemble, compile and create a list and survey of all warriors of whatever station within your bailiwick, said list to include the name, mundane name, address, warlike equipment and experience as far as you may know, and relate to Us. Said list to be delivered to Us at Our court of Twelfth Night or before. As you prize Our good graces and are loyal subjects and servants of An Tir, We

command this writ to be carried out for the continuing honor and defense of the realm.

Signed this first day of December, A.S. XV, *Steingrim Stallari*

This Writ We hope to be the first effort of the improvement of the medieval method of government in An Tir. Medieval government operated on the issuance of authorizing writs under the seal of the magnate offering them, and we hope that a precedent for the organization of government in the Current Middle Ages.

Our congratulations to Our Viscount Trelon of the Woods who has won the Coronet of the Principality of the Sun in Atenveldt. Huzzah!

We would like to thank all those people of An Tir and the West who have made Our reign most enjoyable. Thank You.

Steingrim, Prince of An Tir

Lenora, Princess of An Tir

Roger the Goliard and Arrius Gramaticus have formed a fan-fare brigade to provide fan-fare, trumpet flourishes, and other audial illumination at the request of autocrats. Interested? Contact Roger.

Unto the most noble and gracious editors of Ye Crier and especially their messenger of this past August, Liam of the Barque whose general presence is well remembered here in the Middle Kingdom:

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Greetings! from the still thriving shire of Myrgan Wood.

As concerning our challenge to you of this past spring and your reply which Liam bore to us on the occasion of An Tir's unwarranted invasion into this realm at the Myrgan Wood Border War, we were puzzled. So confused by your unexpected verbosity were we, that only laboring these long months since has allowed us to determine your intent. In fact it was necessary to send your missive to the court of Talymar our king to have his scholars clarify the translation, but at last all is clear and we most courteously accept your apology.

Further, we would like to thank you and your newsletter for the great help you have been in publicizing our shire and the Border War and hope it will continue as we plan for next August 1 & 2. This date for the next Border War is definite and I hope you can include it in your Calendar.

Interest for West-Middle conflict has grown rapidly with the publicity of this year's Border War and I expect to see troops from as far off as Chicago and beyond here to defend us. Already Hugo and Caitlin, our monarchs to be have vowed to stand with us in the face of yet another western blast.

Concerning the excerpt from the BoD minutes which you reprinted from our newsletter, you indeed ask the right question. "Were the shires asked if they wanted to become a province?" The BoD proceeded in this case under the belief that the three shires were in the process of formal petitioning (though the paperwork had not arrived) and were assured that this was the case by King Strider who was present. I suspect that Strider was a bit mistaken and that only one of the shires was interested. Oooops. It was a wise move by the BoD to note in the minutes that they had not seen the paperwork and the action was taken as a favor to the king. I do not believe it was ever suggested that the three shires in Alberta would cease to be part of An Tir. Montengarde is loyal and I suspect the others are as well.

For your friends in the Middle Kingdom, I Remain

Gefry of Cyrtenham
Myrgan Wood seneschal &
Co-editor of the KING'S GARB

a p.s. to Steingrim: As we watched your forces fall into retreat on the Monday following the war we were proud to know that though we lost the battle we had held to the motto of the Brotherhood of Chateau Gaillard - *Persone non Traversera* - (None shall Pass!)

pppppppppffffffllllllllllbblbblbblblllllllltttttttsssss...

Perhaps we will not fare so well this summer as reports are that the Lions Gate war wagon plans to roll on to Pennsic, but we shall see, we shall see.

Unto the editor of the King's Garb, Perpetrator of Many Divers enlightening reports and Clever Repartee and Staunch Defender of the Fourth Estate and Amiable Disputation:

Dear Geoffry: What a surprise - you found a scribe to do you a letter! We've enjoyed Corwin's efforts on KG...but it's nice to hear from you anyway. Re: your problems with comprehending our past correspondence. Just as we always suspected - you really can't read! If you managed to misconstrue so much as an iota of apology from our rightly indignant (tho' charitable) response to your insolent and churlish communique of last summer, we must conclude that a) the scribes at King Talymar's court are overpaid for very poor work and underbusy (which we are loath to credit, the practitioners of the art of the scribe being generally honest and truthful -- and the purse of the King generally thrifty); or b) you've spilt swill and sops on the copy again. Tch, tch. (Unsolicited fraternal advice: Editing is usually done in pencil, not muscatel.) As for your news, that flower of Knighthood, Domrict the Sober, informed us of the continuation of hostilities in August. It seems the sorrowful task of standing bloody yet unbowed

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at the frontier, at dire risk of life and limb to defend the honor and peace of the West, and the bogs, sties, and hovels of Myrgan Wood from the rapacious assault of the robber barons of the Middle once again looms dark in our future. (*sigh*) Will you practice before the war this time, or did the post war practice work better? Publicity is no problem -- word of mouth alone should gather most of the body-looters and foot soldiers and mercenaries; Honor and Glory and Ransom should suffice for the Seriously Noble Warriors of both West and Middle. However, we will dedicate as much space as necessary to ensure the combatants get adequate information and navigational aids. Thanks for the additional notes on the BoD versus Alberta issue. Rumor we heard indicated the shires would form a province of the West, which was the item which rankled some folks there and here, as it would separate them from An Tir. No doubt more of this will surface. Also, thank you's to yourself and your Loyal Henchmen for doing a great job on the King's Garb. It's a good, regular publication -- and that isn't as common as you'd think in the SCA! We look forward to seeing it every month. Good season to you and the shire!

Asahla Telerion and All the Usual Suspects

from Crier #108 (December 1980, AS XV)

Banns

Kerrinda of Kymry and Douglas of Creagdubh plan to wed on 16 May XVI.

Hirsh von Henford has asked for the hand of his lady, **Antadina Exeter du Nordiac**, and she has been pleased to accept. Nuptials are planned for a date two years hence.

from Crier #108 (December 1980, AS XV)

Gossip, December, AS XV

An ecstatic Cathal Sean ~~foisted~~ ~~eratic~~ ceded the office of Seneschal of Seagirt over to an equally enthusiastic Gilles d'Olar recently. The worthy incumbent has made his plan of action for the coming year known through the announcement of this list: (lifted bodily from Cathal Sean's ~~Albatross~~ Glaucus)

Promises
by
Gilles d'Olar

- pontoon bridge - grimlea - elphred on toll
- daycare center - manager eran
- tavern needed
- compensation for officers
- find out what ladies in waiting are waiting for
- new members - bounty hunters?
- strippers from colony
- censorship review of local publications
- more money raised - if ladies are waiting-provide diversion.
- watch the border

greetings

from Crier #108 (December 1980, AS XV)

CHAPTER IX

Announcements, January, AS XV

Greetings to the people of An Tir from their Highnesses Scellanus and Maelen. We wish to thank all those who traveled from afar to attend Our coronetting and We look forward to seeing many more of Our subjects on Our travels through An Tir.

There are being circulated through this Principality, though We know not how, copies of a petition requesting the Board of Directors of the Society for Creative Anachronism to grant An Tir kingdom status. We support this petition and ask all of Our subjects who can find it in their hearts to sign this missive that the Imperium may know that the populace wholeheartedly supports the advance.

We also wish to announce a contest for the design and execution of new state coronets for An Tir. The existing coronets have served well, but are showing the signs of years of usage. The new ones should include parts of the existing coronets, for example, some stones; and they should have adjustable headbands. Designs should be submitted to Ourselves no later than May Coronet A.S. XVI, and should include cost estimates, the mundane name and farspeaker rune of the designer.

May health, happiness and good fortune attend you.

Scellanus, Prince of An Tir Maelen, Princess of An Tir

Text of the petition presented to Their Majesties:

"Unto Their Majesties, the King and Queen of the West, and through Their august bodies, to the Directors of the Society for Creative Anachronism: we the people of An Tir send most courteous greetings.

As loyal subjects, we ask that You grant us the right to present this petition.

We collectively at this time ask, nay, demand that You grant unto the Principality of An Tir the status of Kingdom in the Society for Creative Anachronism.

For eight years we have been as a child at his father's feet. Now we have grown, and we are ready to seek our own way in the Knowne World.

To this end we offer our abilities, our officers, our peers and our people (yea, well more than two hundred of us) for Your observation and approval.

It is our wish that Your Majesties grant our petition, and champion our cause with the Board.

Should this petition meet with Your Majesties approval, we ask that Your signatures appear first, so that Your loyal subjects may sign without regard for fear or favor.

Presented this seventeenth day of January, Anno Societatis XV, being Anno Domain MCMLXXXI (1981)."

In His Majesty's hand: "We hereby support and encourage all Our loyal subjects of the Principality of An Tir to sign, act and behave to become a Kingdom. Done by Our hands this 17th day of January, Anno Societatis XV, being Anno Domini MCMLXXXI (1981)."

Copies of the text and signature sheets have been sent to each Barony and Shire in the Principality that all who desire may sign the petition. At the end of March, the signature sheets will be gathered up and the process of submission will begin.

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From the Principality Seneschal to the Officers and Populace of An Tir:

Greetings! I have news of great import to all An Tir. As of Twelfth Night, King Frederick and Queen Nicorlyn have graciously allowed An Tir to petition for Kingdom status. Copies of the petition will be circulated among all baronies and shires for your signatures to show your support.

But this is not enough.

We not only must show our willingness to become a Kingdom, we must demonstrate that we are willing to work for it, as well. Among other things, we must have a fully functioning Civil Service. It is imperative that our officers work together toward this goal.

To this end, I CHARGE ALL SENESCHALS to consult with their fellow officers to determine who yet needs to be warranted. Get back in touch with me as soon as possible or make sure they contact their superiors on a Principality level. We'll take it from there. I also charge you with the responsibility of making sure your area is running smoothly.

I CHARGE ALL OFFICERS with making sure your offices are running smoothly. I FURTHER CHARGE ALL OFFICERS AND ALL MEMBERS OF THE POPULACE with maintaining lines of communication, especially with your seneschals.

If there are any difficulties which you are unable to resolve, please contact me and we'll see what we can do to work them out.

In closing, I remind all Seneschals and Great Officers of State that your year-end reports are due.

Your Servant,
Donn an Bronach

For the bewildered, a note of clarification on the gift to Steingrim from the obscure royalty of Atenveldt and the Outlands given at Twelfth Night (a clutch of tennis balls):

"In answer of which claim, the prince our master
Says that you savor too much of your youth,
And bids you be advised there's naught in France
That can be with a nimble galliard won;
You cannot revel into dukedoms there.
He therefore sends you, meeter for your spirit,
This tun of treasure; and, in lieu of this,
Desires you let the dukedoms that you claim
Hear no more of you..."
"What treasures, uncle?"
"Tennis balls, my liege."

For the rest of this dialog and the consequences thereof, consult the Bard's own King Henry V, Act I, Scene II. (It should be noted that the balls are now in the serving court; Steingrim has sent them back to Atenveldt with appropriate reply.)

from Crier #109 (January 1981, AS XV)

Gossip, January, AS XV

Alyxandrina of Bohemia, the foreign cousin of the late Eve of the Misty Isles, has decided to settle semi-permanently in the place of residence of her poor dearly departed.

Rumor from the near North has it that a certain shire somewhere in the vicinity of Lions Gate considers the Baron and fighters of Madrone lacking in courage and fighting ability. Further, the churls of that citizenry are, as a whole, lacking in the most elementary of courtesies and have not even the barest notion of personal hygiene. A feud between the clean of body and the clean of mind is anticipated in August.

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Happiness is a warm puppy: Rhiannon the Curious (of many names) has added yet another moniker to her collection. Traepischka Draconia, having poisoned Eve of the Misty Isles, has given Donn an Bronach a new attack puppy to console him in his hour of grief. (You guessed it) Say hello to Bux the Wonder Pup, folks.

Master Bowman Garrathe Ravenswood insists his inertially-guided heat-seeking arrows are just as period as the lode stone buried behind the gold for luck...

Rumor has it that Wolf of Endor has contracted a virulent case of rabies -- result of a sheep bite! A foaming demise is predicted.

The first `official' war and all-around fishbait cheer from the new shire of Wealdsmere: "Kill! Kill! Hate! Hate! Murder! Murder! Mutilate!" (Repeat thrice or as often as needed to boost ego.) (Hmmm, does this mean that B-L-O-O-D-L-U-S-T! is passé?)

The College of Heraldry strikes again! the former Fae de la Mer of Wastekeepshire is now, courtesy of that august body, Jocelyn de Fadise.

Harrold of Warrington, Curtis of Rum and Domric the Sober are hoping their new abode WON'T be known as "Tipsee Mill" -- but gloomily note that it probably will be.

Alexa of Krasnadar, taking a long-distance sabbatical from the pressing duties of her home barony of Lions Gate before assuming the Seneschalate of An Tir, writes from Greece wondrous exploits of travels and travails in that far land. She earnestly entreates correspondence.

Bahram the Resplendent is calling all gourmands, gourmets and gluttons in the shire of Appledore to join the newly forming Culinary Guild. The plan is for the Guild to meet (and provide refreshments) on the occasions of the regular shire meetings. What a great idea!

Heard from the Word: There is a fine for punning in Wastekeepshire -- a handy fund-raising technique not completely unknown in the rest of the West. Arthur do Soliel thinks punsters should have some opportunity to perform without pecuniary penalization, and has provided a column in the shire newsletter, The Wastekeepshire Word, for that perverse practice.

More rumor: a certain `bobbit' left sweet wine at Twelfth Night and a handsome young page is engaged in aging it for her. I wonder if she knows?

In an effort to bring culture to the folk of Myrgan Wood, sometime King's Garb editor Corwin of the Dark Thorn has devoted considerable effort to his translation of The Castle by Franz Kafka. Chapter 21: The land surveyor drummed his fingers on the table. "An army couldn't get into the castle," he said, "but a small band of highly trained men just might do it."

Beobunny says he is tired of the time it takes to travel from Lions Gate to Eisenmarch and is looking for some sort of Rabbit Transit.

Will someone please clarify the revolution that seems imminent in Seagirt? A comrade Bivalv Geoduckt is threatening a proletariat overthrow of the Running Dogs and Hired Pens of Cathal Sean's rag the Glaucous...and has threatened, in the name of the Coming Dictatorship of the Molluskian Proletariat to return Cathal Sean with tongue and organs intact?!?!?!?!? And what does the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle know about this mystery? (Or Boygnan the Maltese Balkan?)

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from Crier #109 (January 1981, AS XV)

An Tir Twelfth Night, January 17, AS XV, Lions Gate

‘Twas Twelfth Night and the slithy rain did promise a wonderful mushroom crop in Lions Gate come spring. Nonetheless the dauntless folk of An Tir and drier climes paddled and swam to the well-filled hall, where cooks toiled during the last court of Steingrim and Lenora. Their Highnesses received and bestowed many lovely gifts, gave to Walsh of Darenth and Adele de Bretagne Awards of Arms.

Among the honored guests were Their Majesties of the West, Frederick and Nicorlyn; they presented William of Woodland the Order of the Pelican, and to Roberta of Rowan the Order of the Laurel. (This court was held immediately after the Coronation and first court of Scellanus and Maelen, of which more follows.) Baron Gerhard and others presented to His Majesty a petition entreating that An Tir be made a Kingdom; this petition was accepted and His Majesty pledged his support.

Sir Edward Zifran heralded the processional for the Coronation of Scellanus and Maelen. The newly-crowned Princely couple also received many fine gifts, too numerous to mention, but some exceptional in the extreme. In their turn, their Royal Highnesses awarded arms (AA) to Ellandar of the Far Glens, Helena of Terra, Margue Rondell d'Esperance, Megan Meddyglyn, Rayatha Carminowe, Alisdair MacAuley, Bahram the Resplendent, Garrathe Ravenswood, Lee of the Lowlands, Robert Scheller der Lasterhaft, and Thomas of Appledore; to Arias the Innkeeper's Daughter and Asahla Telerion they presented the Order of the Leaf of Merit. Asha received a Rose Leaf. (Information may be incomplete and/or inaccurate; also some names were changed by Laurel upon passing of arms; we try.)

Following (and sometimes during) which the banquet proceeded, for indeed the food was ready and the populace nigh starved. After four removes they deemed survival possible, nay, even pleasant. Entertainers included the Seagirt Guisers, who presented a play: "My Lady Faire"; Roger the Goliard and Arias the Innkeeper's Daughter sang both sweet and bawdy songs, and the evening ended with revelry and cleanup. Borealis was given a hand made bowl by Thomas of Appledore, and was especially grateful to the good folk of Lions Gate for their provisions of submarines crashspace. No citizens were reported drowned on their way home.

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XVI)

chronicle compiled and edited by Deirdre Muldomhnaigh by ~~stealing~~ researching more than three sources, i.e.: Megan in the NORTHWIND, Cathal Sean O'Connlauninn in the GLAUCOUS, and someone too modest to insist on a byline in AURORA BOREALIS, as well as information from the Black Lion Herald and others.

Competitions Past:

Janeltis Karaine, Starfollower, the Dowager Princess of An Tir wishes to announce the following: At the second annual stitchery exhibition at An Tir Twelfth Night, the following persons were awarded the title of Master/Mistress of Stitchery for 1980-1981: Mairi ni Tabor; Asha ap Myrddin; Dierdriana of the Mists; Margaret of Trianth; Arabarad Palantir; Crystal the Unquenched; Rowenna de Manning; Domric the Sober; Aislinn o'Riagon. (CRIER adds its congratulations to those of the admiring populace and thanks to Janeltis for sending this information along.)

from Crier #110 (February 1981, AS XV)

Twelfth Night in Drachenwald

The Principality of Drachenwald (German for "Dragon Wood") located in Germany, is a land of castles and walled cities. Founded at Ramstein AFB in 1975 by Lord Allyn o-dobhda and Lord Seamus as the Protectorate of Thairis, Drachenwald was granted Principality status in 1980. Residents of the Knowne World who plan to visit Europe are invited to bring their costumes and write ahead if they need a night or two of hospitality. The Principality Seneschal is Wilhelm von der Goldkuste.

The CRIER's correspondent in Drachenwald is a former An Tirian, returning soon to the West to become a denizen of the Mists. He wrote to report on Twelfth Night in a real castle:

"...here in Germany we get a chance to see a lot of castles. Our Twelfth Night event was held at Cochem Castle on the Mosel River. We had gotten to rent the place for the entire weekend - crashing in the castle's Weinkeller, the only heated room in the building! Also in attendance were the King of the East and the Mayor of Cochem.

I think the Lord Mayor was rather impressed with us crazy Americans. We have been invited to the Cochem Medieval Festival in May." Cochem Castle has also been proposed as the adopted coronation site for the Principality. (CRIERstaph wishes to credit the Drachenwald chronicle to its author, unfortunately the envelope with the lord's name on it managed to escape from the general vicinity of the copy. Mr. Keith will, we hope, correspond with us further upon his return to the West.)

from Crier #112 (April 1981, AS XV)

Announcements, February, AS XV

NOTICE: The CRIER will run letters to the Editor, space permitting, as is (with the exception of spelling corrections) in the most timely basis possible. We will not print rebuttals from already-published advocates, nor will we make editorial comment on any side of an issue being debated. We will not alter the order of publication priorities established by the editorial staff. We welcome your letters, but we do not guarantee the space for them in any given issue. They will be run on the same priority as all other miscellany -- they will not be edited, and overlong letters will not likely receive space. Another alternative is the paid political advertisement. Advertising rates are listed in the masthead. Ads which list the CRIER as a return or contact address will be returned for alternate address. We are not in the business of Pandare, we are in the newsletter business.

"ASSASSINS WANTED - Professional or amateur group or individual, with the resources, restraint, taste and humour to perform a series of educational NEAR-MISS attempts on dangerous, unwilling notable. Fee by vodka or negotiation. Respond starting "Some people should be missed because they would be missed," stating terms and means of contact c/o...

The above offer is genuine, and is of course in response to the announcement, in CRIER # 104, of dire consequences which would attend the assassination of a certain notable without his permission.

That announcement was, on one level, kind, correct and proper. Even assassins, after all, should be warned what to expect as the consequences of their actions.

It's not very logical, though, offering that kind of bent rationale: I don't want to be made dead, but if I am I will insist on staying that way....

It is also part of a pattern of blackmail in these Current Middle Ages.

That pattern is indirect, and so hard to see unless looked for. Organizers let it be known that any un-cleared happenings at events partly or fully under their auspices will lead to their departing in a huff; whole groups suggest failure to conform will lead to nasty evidence of

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condemnation; individuals declare certain conduct will cost the community a veteran medievalist.

But good gentles, we are all actors in a fantasy here. You collaborate in mine, I in yours, and it is not fair to dictate conditions to fantasy-partners. We need each other and should give each other room. That applies to assassins, barbarians, all.

This blackmail is disguised as honest attempts to protect the fantasy. It isn't, even if the blackmailer is innocent. It is a covert attempt {by} others to give respect.

Killing or driving away the blackmailer is no solution, though. He learns nothing from that, and the act hurts the fantasy as much as the blackmailing does - it is unfriendly, gross.

Keep the blackmailers alive, though, and show them they're wrong. That should work - as the ad at page-top should work, done lightly. Will anyone help?

Ilya A. Gryaznie

Father Sinistrus would like to chronicle the lives of the Saints of An Tir. Anyone wishing their favorite Saint included should submit a short biography, poem, litany, or story of an authenticated miracle to: Fra Johannes Sinistrus. Deadline is May Coronet.

from Crier #110 (February 1981, AS XV)

Gossip, February, AS XV

BUX, the Wonder Pup? Really?

After due consideration, James and Ard de Vark have announced their true identities: Alastir and Briana of Alstonwood.

Alan O'Draccocrag and Gweniveave of Dragon's Lair wish to confirm the rumor: yes, the cub really does have pointed ears and curly black hair. It evidently runs in the family -- and family history indicates the dear will grow out of it (somewhat). All concerned are well and happy and regale all callers and visitors with the endless, fascinating details. Mazel Tov!

Bjorn of HavOk and Elvina Elvinwood were wed in a private ceremony in Lions Gate on February 12, and are now on their honeymoon.

Courtesy of the Glaucous:

"Dear Ellis: Yesterday as I was riding through the forest I met a girl beneath an oak tree. We sported for the rest of the afternoon, but when I got home I had missed dinner. How can I avoid this problem in the future? - Hungry. Dear Hungry: A jug of wine, a loaf of bread - pack a lunch. Ellis.

The Mistress of Arts has been heard to say that the Arts are lousy in bed and never take her anywhere.

At An Tir Twelfth Night, His Majesty expressly forbade any open warfare between vassals of his suzerainty. Therefore, to obey the King and their natural urges, fighters and other denizens of Madrone and Eisenmarche will assemble for a weekend of fun, song and playfully combative practice. In this atmosphere of good cheer and opportunity will the two encampments discuss whatever slight differences they may have by that time.....

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From THE VIKINGS -- the "Long Serpent" is in the middle of a re-fitting to add 10 feet to its length (adding some space as well). The "Sianne" is changing centerboards and giving up ballast.

From the Brotherhood of Chateau Galliard:

"Yes! You, too, can participate in the sacking and looting of Montengarde! You, too, can share in the spoils, guaranteed! To get your portion of Western wealth, including all, that's 100%, of the oil and beef you can stuff in your duffelbag, simply follow these simple instructions! Send 1, that's one, warm body, complete with armour and sword, c/o Myrgan Wood. Act now, space is limited!"

Report from the King's Garb of Myrgan Wood:

"The Garb heaps scorn upon the faceless coronets of An Tir, whose tyrannical policies of imperialism have led them to install a Loathsome Overlord, whose mission it is to attempt to bring us into submission, to bow down before their malevolent power. Vicious rumors circulate that it is one Pavlar whose office this has become. See you in August."

from Crier #110 (February 1981, AS XV)

Lupercalia, February 14, AS XV, Madrone

This year's Lupercalia fest was thoroughly enjoyed by all and was so well attended, that the autocrats, House Ryderwood, have decided to hold it in a hall next year, houses being too small.

As the activities at Lupercalia were primarily contests, the winners of the various contests are as follows:

The most appealing animal persona was won by Bux the Wonder Pup. The prize was a quilted box.

The best Pleasure Slave was won by Dublin O'Guinn Silverwolf in the male category, Bolverk of Momchilovich in the female category. The man's prize was a gold-leafed black leather collar. The woman's prize was chains and wrist-cuffs.

The Best Aphrodisiac was won by Arionhrod the Golden, The Best Erotic Song Contest was won by Yitzak The Obscene, and the Most Agile Tongue (dubbed the annual cherry-stem tie-off) was won by Reynaud of Burgundy.

The Erotic Eating contest was taken by Dublin and Melody Bluerose, the prize being champagne and oysters. The Lewd Limerick contest was won by Rhiannon ye Curious, and the Best Personification of a God or Goddess of Love and/or Lust was won by "Virginity" Victoria Greenleaf. The prize was a silver urn, presumably for offerings.

Similar contests are planned for next year, including an erotic jewelry contest, so plan to attend.

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XVI)

chronicled by Alyzandrina de la Bohemia, edited by Serena

Announcements, March, AS XV

To the People of the West from Brother Addison the Lame and Mary van Wrinck, Greetings: We have the pleasure of announcing the betrothal of our daughter, Elizabeth Piper, to Aki, a Japanese gentleman sojourning in the Principality of An Tir.

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The marriage will be celebrated at Egils Tourney, 24 May next. Following the mid-afternoon ceremonies there will be dancing, followed by a Potluck Feast at dusk. The bride's parents will provide an entree and bread for the feast.

During the dancing, there will be a table of delicacies and subtleties in both the English and the Japanese styles. Prizes will be awarded for the most original and interesting contributions to the table.

"A possible GREAT SWORD OF STATE for the future Kingdom of An Tir has been located in the Shire of Southmarch, on An Tir's southern border. The blade is now being made by a Master Swordsmith from the old country and his wife, who is a Mistress at both English graving and Scrimshaw work. It will be a Two Handed Sword, the blade is 440-C stainless steel, the guard is Sterling Silver and the handle is Ivory. The Blade is to be fully engraved, and the handle fully scrimshawed, to form a single flowing design in the style of the "Molly Hatchet" warlord artwork. There will be a matching scabbard, and the sword will measure about 5 1/2 to 6 feet from point to pommel.

The makers do intend to sell the set when it is completed. If the combined Citizens of An Tir can take up a collection to pay for this Magnificent blade, our Kings for generations to come will have a GREAT SWORD OF STATE rivaling that even of the reigning Monarch of England! The expected cost of the blade is between \$4500 and \$5000, of which over \$1000 is for the engraving and scrimshaw work alone. I realize that this is a huge sum of money, but if all An Tir contributes, it is a goal within our reach.

If it be the will of the Citizens of the Future Kingdom of An Tir that their kings should bear such a blade, speak forth, and We, the people of the Shire of Southmarch, will do our best to negotiate its purchase for An Tir.

In service to the Society.
I remain,
Jayson Bhaird of Rosaria
Seneschal, Shire of Southmarch
An Tir

from Crier #111 (March 1981, AS XV)

Gossip, March, AS XV

Gossip: An editor of the Mid-Realm newsletter, Dragonrunes, offered the following excuse for a previous issue "Abject apologies for the goofups in the last issue...but Embrys and I were having an attack of langella while collating, and those of you who have suffered similarly will understand." (Indeed we do...the epidemic hit Madrone during deadline - Asahla)

From Wealdsmere: It has been observed that the easiest method of distinguishing a journeyman from an apprentice armorer is to count the number of wine stains on the tunic.

from Crier #111 (March 1981, AS XV)

Announcements, April, AS XV

From Their Majesties Maelen and Scellanus:

A committee is being organized to look into and solve problems that may affect or result from An Tir gaining Kingdom status. Three positions on this committee of six have yet to be filled and nominations or volunteers are sought. All letters pertaining to this should include SCA

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and mundane names, address, phone number and reason for applying for the position. All such letters must be in Our hands by May 17th, 1981 (May Coronet Tourney). If you are nominating someone, please insure that nominee is willing.

Some questions to be considered are: new kingdom laws; rules of the lists; ceremonies and kingdom awards. Anyone with views on these or other like topic is encouraged to write Us or the committee, once its members are announced. If you have ever wanted to change something, now is your chance.

We wish to remind the populace that the herald is the voice of the THRONE and when he or she speaks, no one else does. During Our reign We have been much distressed that many heralds are being forced to shout over the buzz of conversation. A herald should have to shout only to gain your attention. Please remain silent when a herald speaks.

May health, happiness and good fortune attend you.

Scellanus, Prince of An Tir

Maelen, Princess of An Tir

from Crier #112 (April 1981, AS XV)

Gossip, April, AS XV

FROM THE SEAGULLS:

"To the seagull pretenders of Seagirt. It has come to the attention of our order that you have usurped our bad name and covered it with implication of virtue and merit which it does not deserve!

***The screeching cries of our gathered band have rent the skies over the heartland of An Tir and countless members of our flock fly in protest with our feet pointed to the sun, others are seen curled in shame with their beaks tucked beneath their tail feathers.

***Generations have traditionally known the order of the seagulls as the symbol of lowliness, gluttony and general lack of character. Wherefore is the seagull now held up beside merit and achievement? We crave your consideration in choosing some more worthy bird to whit the albatross, the heron, the swallow, yea, even the buzzard. We shall anxiously wait from above for your decision.

Love, The Original Order of the seagulls"

Maethen of Elfhaven, Duchess Houghton has become the first Princess in the SCA by her own rite of arms by winning the Coronet Tourney held in the Mists on April 11. Many good wishes on her reign -- is she really going to create William the Lucky a Viscountess?

Item of interest: The Seattle Civic Light Opera in producing "KISMET", a musical comedy of Old Bagdad at Jane Adams Junior High School from April 24 - May 17. Why are we telling you this? Because our own Serena Cleindori of Bagulay performs a short dance solo and David of Bagulay sings in the chorus and appears nine times in five different parts! Don't miss this one!

from Crier #112 (April 1981, AS XV)

The Broken Mountain War, April 11 & 12, AS XV

On a wet and very windy Saturday morning, knights and fighters of the Barony of Three Mountains mounted their dragons and rode forth to meet the challenge issued by the fighters of Wastekeepshire and their mercenaries. The Three Mountains forces were outnumbered due to the expiration en route of a dragon carrying reinforcements. In spite of this setback, fierce battle was joined and Three Mountains won the field three battles out of five.

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After the war, a great potluck feast was held, followed by a kissing auction which raised \$350 for the Shire of Wastekeep. There was an ensuing bardic circle where songs of the day's battles were performed.

On Sunday another battle was planned using archers as well as fighter. Alas, the chronicler was spirited off before the final outcome of battle was known, but it is rumored that possession of the Broken Mountain of St. Helens still belongs to Three Mountains whilst the Shire of Wastekeep still trembles in the pathway of the Mountain's effluence.

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XVI)
chronicled by Kovan Hellstern, edited by Serena

Announcements, May, AS XVI

House Ennorath sadly announces the passing of Amina, Amahn of Tahamsin, mka Ava Young. Amina was a good friend who suffered grievously from a wasting disease, a critical case of sickle cell anemia. After many long years of crises, complicated by bursitis, arthritis, frequent bouts with pneumonia and bronchitis Amina left her friends and family on Friday May 1st. Those of us who loved her are much saddened to lose her, but strengthened to know that she is now beyond the wracking pain and constant discomfort her condition visited upon her.

The following citizens have recently received awards from Their Highnesses Scellanus and Maelen:

Dyon de Mantel AA
Katriona of Rathcrogan AA
Garan Darkwolf of Blackhelm OLM
Crystal the Unquenched AA
Mercia of Jarrow-Molte AA
Siegfried the Immane AA
Lynne the Farrover AA
Blackhand OLM

Joan Grey of Leath presented her lord with an 8 lb., 6 oz. Baby boy on May 11; mother and son are doing well.

Household de Castillion cordially invites one and all to attend the wedding of lady Jocelyn Crokehorn de Fadise to Richard Ravenglas the Pure. The festive event will be the highlight of the Summerfest Tourney to be held August 8 and 9 at the Lewis and Clark trail State Park near Dayton, Washington.

Other activities include: a personal or household banner competition sponsored by Morgana; a best bread contest; a Legend of Wastekeep - the story to be depicted on the shire tapestry; a bardic circle (of course!). Entertainments include bellydancing, bagpipers, and a live Dungeon and Dragons game on Sunday. The champion of the tourney will also win the honor of giving the bride away, as she has only her adopted son to speak for her.

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XVI)

Gossip, May, AS XVI

"It is possible that a HANDS ON WORKSHOP IN PROPER LECHERY may be held in the near future. Having embraced the subject extensively this last weekend (the Port Angeles

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shire-warming --Ed.) we decided that the subject has not been handled properly within the Society. For the class we propose:

How to lech

- A. The willing
- B. The unwilling
- C. The newcomer
- D. The old timer
- E. Clerics
- F. Fighters
- G. Virgins (See A, B, C, D, E and F)
- H. Aristocracy

We feel that 2 hours of classroom and 2 hours of lab should be adequate. If the workshop is in conjunction with a feast or revel, the event could be a staging ground for an advanced class, with a prize of course, for the best lecher, best lecheress and couple.

Private lessons may be considered.

If you have any ideas (what a line...Ed.), or need further information on the subject, please contact: Arabarad Palantir or Cathal Sean O'Connlaun.

In an earlier issue, the Seagulls vented their unhappiness with the Shire of Seagirt in a dispute over name. This month's GLAUCOUS contained the following reply: "Having no time to consult with the center of the Knowne World's Planning Committee, here in Seagirt, regarding your outrageous claims against our honored and much revered garbage collector and street cleaner (Whom we adore), I, as an individual of Seagirt may only speak for myself and the ghost of Stoa Coyle (a Seagull recipient). If your birds fly anywhere near our waters the Sailfin Sculpin will STRIKE. Do you not know the GLAUCOUS is also a seagull? Our Glaucous Gulls will bomb your fleets. Our side is RIGHT and we've got Karl Eisenfaust to champion our rights, not to mention Sir Seamus, the current Lord Protector of Seagirt. So there, Ed." (We assume that is 'Editor' ...but it's all verbatim!)

Vladimir ap Gwynne and his lady, Katrina proudly announce the birth of a daughter, Nicole Renee, on the 2nd of May, A.S. XVI. CRIERstaph adds its congratulations to those of the Northern Marches and An Tir.

LATE, BUT NOT OUT OF DATE: For those who may not know it yet, Deirdre has been published again - her latest opus is titled Too Long a Sacrifice. It is in paper and available at better paperback stands (including Safeways, and other class establishments). Well worth the read, it features Celtic folklore, fantasy and the IRA. (If you don't wake her before noon, Bubbles will even autograph it for you - ask nicely, please!)

Set your minds and hearts to rest: No, CRIER won't be the "official" newsletter of An Tir, but we'll have one nonetheless. Premier issue is slated (with crossed fingers) for late June-early July. It will be the one that looks like an Elizabethan newspaper...

Rumor has it that the House of the Hopelessly Confused has stumbled upon a rematch of their feud over cheesecake mastery. Vague details indicate the battlefield will be the creamy dessert and both the victors and the vanquished will be immobile due to overindulgence.

LATE NEWS FLASH... Robert MacFlandry informs us that he and his lady will celebrate a Society wedding at the coronation of Ulfred and Sumingo -- if the autocrats allow, that is.

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Congratulations to Dyon de Mantel on his performance at Spring Coronet, in addition to bringing an interesting brother, Dyon managed to win the Battered Shield and the Battered Helm without floating down the mountain.

A wreath of garlic to David of Babylon for fighting with torn tendons, garnering a concussion and requiring a pilgrimage to a local hospital (our last word was that he was okay, just less than bright).

Stormcrow, Admiral of the Navy of the Kingdom of the West, is currently living in the dry lands of Ellensburg, Washington, where he is completing the courses required for his Teaching Certificate. Due to his having successfully challenged several of the classes he will be able to complete his fifth year of training in one semester and will return to Madrone in mid June.

The only An Tirian citizens to live in the Mists, Kerrinda of Kymry and Douglas Geog Dubh were married in a mundane ceremony on May 16.

Benedicte Draconia Traepischka is rumored to be singing at Doc Maynards in Seattle with a new group, Copperfield (comprised of members of the now defunct Morigan and others), singing songs of the British Isles. (Serena's Kel#1 (?) also performed at the Folk Life Festival held in Seattle on the Egils weekend.)

from Crier #113 (May 1981, AS XVI)

Announcements, June, AS XVI

Earl Sir Steingrim Stallari has by right of arms and the grace of God won the Crown of the West for his Lady, Viscountess Lenora di Felice on the 20th day of June, A.S. XVI. Fellow finalists in the Crown Lists were Sir Berek von Langenthal and Master Manfred Kriegstreiber (insuring an An Tirian king would ascend the Throne of the West at Purgatorio.)

Other achievements of note at the Crown:

Knighted - To the wild acclaim of the assembled populace,
Baron Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland
Berek von Langenthal
Garrick the Silent.

Order of the Pelican - Baroness Reginleif the Unruly

Order of the Laurel - Sir Ludwig von Lemminghaus and Lady Shara Tunoy

Order of the Rose Leaf -
Mistress Rowena de Manning
Lady Melissa Kendal of Westmoreland.

Order of the Silver Mantle - Sir Ludwig von Lemminghaus

With great sorrow Serena and Asahla report the untimely death of Liam of the Barque, mka Bill Broxon, second Baron of Madrone, peer of the realm, patron of the fine arts, staunch supporter of the CRIER - financially and emotionally - through many long years, and a good friend. He is sorely missed.

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My Lords and Ladies:

While I wish to thank you all for the kindness and help you have so generously given Me throughout My reign, there is one small complaint I wish to register. During Our reign, His Highness and I have received much correspondence, some of which has been addressed and directed to the Prince only, excluding the Princess even though the missives in question contained information of interest to Us both. We have even received invitations to events which excluded the Princess.

Though I am sure these omissions have been oversights on the parts of our correspondents, I have been rather stung by them, as the Princess plays a considerable role in most reigns. It is common courtesy to include her in all business with which she might be concerned.

I ask you good people to afford future princesses and queens the courtesy of including them in your correspondence with royalty. If they live apart from their lords, send a separate copy to the lady. If they live together, it is surely not too much trouble to include two names in the address heading, thus including the princess in the business of her principality.

An announcement: While the Order of the Belated Rose rewards those who have been unfailingly kind and chivalrous to all I, Princess Maelen, wish to reward those who have been especially kind, courteous and helpful to myself. To this end do I create the Order of the Forget-Me-Not, so those so honored be not forgotten or ignored. To be awarded by the Princess of An Tir to those who have displayed these qualities of thoughtfulness, the award shall be in the form of a forget-me-not blossom from which will hang the initial of the Princess bestowing it.

The most current report on An Tir's bid for Kingdom status stands as follows: The requisite paperwork has been sent to the BoD; The King and Seneschal of the West have recommended our petition be granted, as has the Seneschal of An Tir. The Steward of the SCA, Inc. has also spoken favorably on it. The petition circulated since Twelfth Night garnered 253 signatures, including 26 peers and 102 individuals who identified themselves as being official members. The Registrar, Cliveden d'Chieux informed Us at March Crown that An Tir at that point had a registry count of 223 sustaining members, 4 contributing and 2 patron, bringing our count to a comfortable 229. We asked for another Registry count to be available to the BoD when it meets at WESTERCON in July.

Maelen, Princess of An Tir

War is in the air! On a recent visit to the Shire of Montengarde, the Baroness of Lions Gate, Amanda Kendal of Westmoreland, was taken captive by the citizenry of that bellicose state. Biding her time, the wily Amanda managed to escape, and as a token of parting fired most of the estates of the wealthier shire members - including the armory. After an arduous journey back to Lions Gate - made doubly strenuous by the strain of stealth - the Baroness was horrified to return to the smoking ruins of her home - a Montengardian or a fifth columnist had fired the Baronial estate. Vowing revenge, the Baroness and the forces of Lions Gate were relieved to learn that the household - Sir Gerhard, Andre and Melissa - had been on a progress and had not perished in the flames. Continued at the Lions Gate/Montengarde War.

from Crier #114 (June 1981, AS XVI)

Announcements, August, AS XVI

Announcement to all Baronies and Shires from the Principality Seneschal Concerning Furture Principality/Kingdom Events

September Coronet is traditionally the time when the Principality accepts offers from interested Baronies and Shires for hosting the major Principality events (i.e. coronets and coronations). Now that we are fast approaching kingdomhood, it is more important than ever to set up a more fair and rational system of evaluation of potential sites. With this in mind, I am establishing a "bid" system.

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These bids will be accepted between August 1 and the first court at the September coronet. All bids should be addressed to the Principality Seneschal and will be judged on the following criteria:

- 1) Event: May Coronet/Crown, July Investiture, September Coronet/Crown (12th Night is rotated among the Baronies)
- 2) Site(s): Primary site and at least one auxiliary site. List the facilities at the site; fighting area, privies, showers, etc.
- 3) Personnel: Autocrat, Local Officers, contacts and phone #'s, etc.
- 4) Costs: Costs of the site (if any), proposed head tax/camping fee (if any), etc.
- 5) Map and directions to the site.

Final decision will be made by Their Highnesses and the Principality Seneschal, to be announced at the first court on Sunday of the Coronet.

Information is being mailed to all Seneschals. If you have any questions or problems, please call me.

In service to An Tir,
Donn an Bronach

To the Coronet and Populace of An Tir:

CRIER NEWS: At Their Coronation, Their Highnesses held a meeting to discuss the state of An Tir's bid for kingdom status. Per the meeting of the BoD at WESTERCON, the status is provisionally granted effective Twelfth Night, provided a BoD accepted official newsletter is under publication. The meeting called by Their Highnesses and Their Excellencies, Maelen and Scellanus, addressed the concerns of the populace, as represented by various representatives from the active Baronies and Shires of An Tir. The assembly determined that the CRIER is the only viable candidate for such an official publication, and that the machinery was already in place for CRIER to assume that role.

The editors enlightened the populace on the costs of printing and producing the CRIER and inquired whether the populace was willing and committed to raising the moneys required over and above the amount the BoD subsidizes official publications, as the amount would run between \$1000-\$1200 per year to continue the size and quality of the CRIER. After much serious discussion, the raising and maintaining of funds for the purpose was approved by the assembly and the Royalty. A fund for Newsletter Support was established under the Exchequer's office, to be maintained and accounted for by the Exchequer of An Tir. The CRIER will petition the Exchequer at such times as funds are required for publication costs. Their Highnesses encourage all members of the populace to aid the effort and to spread word of the fund to their groups. By the end of the weekend, several individuals and shires had delivered promissories or checks into the hands of the exchequer of the fund.

With the fund established, the CRIER an official publication of the SCA, Inc., some changes will be at hand: Primarily, if you are a CRIER subscriber but not an official member of the SCA, Inc. your subscription will either run to its end or July 1, 1982 (whichever comes first). If your subscription extends beyond July 21, 1982, your unused moneys will be returned to you. You then have the option to become an official member of the Society if you wish to receive the CRIER. Effective with the August issue, official members of the Society in An Tir will receive both the CRIER and the PAGE as official publications. Effective Twelfth Night, official members will receive only the CRIER - the official publication of An Tir.

I have been in contact with the Registry on several occasions and Cliveden d'Chew, Registrar of the SCA, Inc. has been extremely helpful and courteous. If you are experiencing difficulties with your membership, she is the person to contact. I have worked with her and she is a lovely, warm, competent person.

In service to An Tir,
A. Telerion,
Chronicler

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from Crier #115 (August 1981, AS XVI)

Gossip, August, AS XVI

Father Johannes Sinistrus, having been reassigned by his bishop to duties attendant upon the Crusades against the far infidels, has left his temporal affairs in the apparently adroit hands of the Florentine Vincente Malodoroso. Branwen de le Croix, understandably distraught at the departure of her confessor, is being consoled by Signor Malodoroso. Inquiries may be made at the Hermitage.

From Wealdsmere: Iain Bierce the Befuddled was recently awarded a grant of legs, but as usual he was so far into his cups that they did him little good.

Alexa of Krasnadar, lost but not forgotten in the wilds of Greece for the last twelve-month, has returned to the joyful welcome of the compatriots in Lions Gate-

***** WELCOME HOME, ALEXA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! -- Asahla & Co. *****

from Crier #115 (August 1981, AS XVI)

Announcements, September, AS XVI

From Their Majesties Steingrim and Lenora, King and Queen of the West

As the Corpora requires all officers and ruling nobility (Princes, Princesses, Kings and queens) must be members of the SCA, it will be required for all entrants to the September Crown Lists in An Tir and the October Crown Lists in Mists to be members. Please bring evidence that you, both entrants and consorts, are paid members. A canceled check to the Registry or the latest CRIER or PAGE (sent to you) will be sufficient evidence.

We would like to thank the peerage and the populace for their support and many gifts at Our Coronation and would like to request that for the duration of Our reign, any gifts be such that they can be used as permanent property of the Kingdom, or reigning royalty, of the West. Keep in mind that the royal Pavilion is in dire need of replacement and some of the existing regalia may need either replacement or additions. Please consult Ourselves concerning these matters.

Steingrim, Rex Occidentalis

Lenora, Regina Occidentalis

To Our Peoples:

We extend Our sincere thanks to the populace and especially the citizenry of Our shire in Shittimwoode for their great efforts and endeavors to ensure Our coronation would indeed be a very special and memorable occasion and an auspicious beginning for Our reign. And We are pleased to note the great prosperity and happiness abounding in Our Realm.

It gives Us great pleasure to announce the most recent decision of the Board of Directors in the matter of our Kingdom status: The first An Tir crown tourney will be the former September Coronet, to be held in Lions Gate. The coronation of the first King and Queen of An Tir will take place at Twelfth Night in the Barony of Madrone on January 16, A.S. XVI. September Crown will be a straight double elimination tourney (no final three-way round robin).

We would also take this opportunity to encourage the populace to support the Crier and its support fund, as established at Our coronation. It is of the greatest importance to all that the newsletter of An Tir continue to maintain the high standards of service and production which all of us have come to know and expect from it.

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There will be a meeting on Saturday evening of September Crown of the Great Officers of An Tir, the Kingdom Committee and Ourselves. We encourage all those so involved to present themselves when the time is announced by the heralds.

If there are those among Our people who have, by their divers efforts and talents, gathered the praise and respect of their fellows and yet have not come to Our notice, We would encourage all, irrespective of rank or station, to send some notice of those deserving to Us, that we may examine and best reward their service.

We wish to offer the affection ad loyalty of Ourselves ad Our People to Their Royal Majesties, Steingrim and Lenora, and send to them our hopes for Their continuing good health and good spirits.

By Our wish, this 19th day of August, in the year of the Society XVI,

Ulfred, Prince of An Tir

Sumingo, Princess of an Tir

Their Majesties William and Andrea recently visited winters Gate on the occasion of the Lord Defender's Tourney. During their visit Winters Gate was created a Province of the West and several citizens of the area were honored: Baron Hugh and Baroness Selenia of Eskalya were created companions of the Order of the Pelican; Kylson Skyfire and Brendan Shimmeringstar received the coveted white belt of Knighthood; and Katriona Gwen Fergus received the Order of the Leaf of Merit.

New Sergeants at Arms in An Tir: the following entrants successfully completed the requirements for the rank of Sergeant at Arms at the Sergeant's Tourney held in Madrone by the Baronies of Lions Gate and Madrone; Abdul the Half-Crazed, David of Babylon, Donn an Bronach, Dyon de Mantel, and Thomas of Appledore.

Be it known: The following requirements have been established for entrants to the Crown Lists of An Tir: that both entrant and consort be paid members of the S.C.A., Inc. (one sustaining and one associate is sufficient); and that the entrant be resident in An Tir for no less than six months at the time the lists are held. The lists will be held on Sunday of the Crown Tourney, with sign up and qualifications on Saturday.

Ulfred, Prince of An Tir

Sumingo, Princess of An Tir

from Crier #116 (September 1981, AS XVI)

Gossip, September, AS XVI

Dikran Dikranian (known to close friends as Rick the Hobbit) is journeying far abroad to the Eastern Lands - off to visit Carolingia and participate in the great war twixt East and the Middle. Shadygrove and Robin Satiera of Grand Chester Meadows have preceded him in this pilgrimage - and rumor has it that a goodly contingent of bellicose Lions Gaters hie there anon.

"To the Mysterious Unknown Romantic of An Tir: Thank you for the lovely token; its nice to get something that doesn't tick... - Asahla"

Fact thinly veiled as rumor: In November, Fiona Tarnhaunter of Hazelgrove will take Marcus Evenstar to wed later this year in the Middle Eastern fashion. The feast planning is under way even now!

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Bubbles is back in print! Our own former (and still sane) Editor in Chief has a story in the latest Asimov mag titled "Sea Changeling". (With luck, maybe she'll decide to turn it into something longer - 200 pages, maybe?)

The upcoming Adiantum session of the University of Ithra ought to be interesting... Arabarad Palantir and Cathal Sean O'Connlaun are team teaching a class on LECHERY - and the course outline positively sizzles! Whatever happened to the scholarly classes at our dear old alma mater, like "Love and Sex in the Middle Ages?"

Rumored: Rowena d'Anjou has vacated the post of Seneschal of the West due to mundanity -- her replacement is Hilary of Serendip.

Padraic ui Faolin will take his lady, Roberta of Rowan to wife (mundanely) in a September ceremony. Medieval wedding to follow "when the calendar isn't so full".

Sarah Fletcher is leaving Blatha an Oir to return to her home in "Port Angeles" where she will join her sister, Bianca, and others forming the shire in that area.

On a fair evening in the waning of summer, Mew Meribast, beloved feline of Deirdre, met the dread Dimensional Transmogrifier (i.e. auto) and was taken to the second dimension. We join the Barque in mourning for Her Grace, and remember her help on past CRIERS.

from Crier #116 (September 1981, AS XVI)

Grand Ithra, September 26 & 27, AS XVI, Lions Gate

At the Grand Ithra session in Lions Gate, Baron Sir Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland garnered more shiny things for his livery collar - Ithra Masters degrees in at least five areas in addition to his degrees. The newest addition to An Tir's impressive collection of "clankable" neckwear are cast replicas of early hornbooks, incised with an alphabet, LA or LS (lector Artis or Scientae) and the date the recipient earned the coveted degree(s). The master's medallions are cast and pierced with an uncial "M", with a red pearl attached for each master's degree earned. Many other good folk were likewise commended - including Sir Scellanus, Walsh of Darenth, Mistress Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot, Mistress Anne of Caerdydd, Baron Sir Theodulf of Borogrove, Sargeant Padraic ui Faolin, and many others this Chronicler was not quick enough to note. Vivat!

from Crier #118 (November 1981, AS XVI)

Announcements, October, AS XVI

BY RIGHT OF ARMS, MANFRED KRIEGSTREIBER HAS WON THE HONOR OF BECOMING THE FIRST KING OF AN TIR AND CROWNING HIS LADY, MORAG CAMPBELL OF GLENBOURNE FIRST QUEEN ON TWELFTH NIGHT NEXT, 16 JANUARY, ANNO SOCIETATIS XVI IN THE BARONY OF MADRONE.

From Their Majesties Steingrim and Lenora:

We offer Our felicitations to the new Crown Prince and Princess of An Tir, Manfred Kriegstreiber and his lady Morag Campbell of Glenbourne. In a day of chivalrous and excellent combat, His Royal Highness triumphed to the acclaim of the populace. We wish His Royal

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Highness and his lady good fortune and Our warm regards. Our congratulations also to Sir Scellanus of Skye, for his chivalry and valor acknowledged by the populace, and to Sir Seamus D'Erochai who together shared the final rounds with His Royal Highness.

We would especially like to thank the autocrats of this Crown-Baroness Amanda Kendal of Westmoreland and the Barony of Lions Gate, the populace of An Tir, Our Royal Cousins of the Mists, and the many visitors and citizens who traveled far distances to participate in An Tir's first Crown Tourney. This event was made more special to Us by the hospitality, warmth and generosity shown to Us and to those who had journeyed so far to share this time with Us.

Steingrim, Rex Occidentalis

Lenora, Regina Occidentalis

From Their Highnesses Ulfred and Sumingo:

First, We wish to offer Our congratulations and best wishes to Crown Prince Manfred Kriegstreiber and Crown Princess Morag Campbell of Glenbourne, soon to be the first King and Queen of An Tir. His Royal Highness carried the field at September Crown, finally besting both Sir Scellanus of Skye and Sir Seamus D'Erochai in the final rounds of the Lists.

We also invite and encourage all those who have knowledge of citizens who are, in their opinion, deserving of notice to bring those good people to Our attention. A simple note or letter naming the individual(s) and referencing their efforts will be greatly appreciated, for We would reward those deserving of favor and must needs hear of their merit in order to do so.

At the Crown Tourney, the Shires of Wastekeep and Seagirt honored their pledges of support for the Crier Fund with donations of \$50 each. The Barony of Lions Gate also offered a portion of the proceeds garnered from the Crown as well. We are please and delighted at these efforts, and wish to encourage all Our shires and baronies to like efforts, as well as concerned individuals.

We most heartily thank the autocrats and populace at the Crown Tourney for a truly memorable event - the beauty of the site and the weather, the chivalry of the fighters, the good wishes of our guests from other realms and the hospitality of Our citizens at this first Crown Tourney have its place in the history of Our realm. Many thanks to all of you.

Many visitors from other realms did Us the courtesy of attending this Crown, to offer their support and participate in many ways. We most heartily thank the fighters of other realms who joined us and offered their services as marshals, heralds, and medics. We would encourage any citizens of An Tir who likewise journey to a foreign realm to offer their services in those areas which may be honorably joined - and contribute their support in the chivalrous fashion displayed by An Tir's guests at Crown.

Ulfred, Prince of An Tir

Sumingo, Princess of An Tir

from Crier #117 (October 1981, AS XVI)

The Following Citizens have been Honored by Their Highnesses of An Tir and Their Majesties of the West:

Award of Arms -

By Their Highnesses Ulfred and Sumingo:

Kolgren von Klingenspor

Zoran Dolmar of Dragonhead

Johann Thorsson

Alvyn Eustace

Islaen

Swanhild Torbergsdatter

Arabarad Palantir

Elrondir of Dokendyr
Alastir of Alstonwod
Abdul the Half-Crazed
Arthur of Land's End
Cathoo ab Feenon
Macsen Aolian
Sigrun Magnusdottir
Minamoto Suki
James O'Gordon
Kathleen of the Golden Fingers
Brother Addison the Lamé
Goodwife Mary
Michael the Bard
Caressa the Chased (Caught)
Elizabeth Piper
Morag nic Fignon
Ull Ericsonu
Constantine Alexius Paleologus
Morgana of the Marshes
Edansturrock of Apen
Robin of Grand Chester Meadows
Brand Faragar the Frank;

By Their Majesties Steingrom and Lenora:
Gwendolyn o'Dyffryn
Carroll Eamon
Antadina Exeter du Norlac

Orders of the Rose Leaf and Leaf of Merit -

By Their Highnesses:
Sigfried the Immane (OLM)
Dyon de Mantel (OLM)
By Their Majesties:
Anne of Caerdydd (OLM)
Theodulf of Borogrove (OLM)
Garrathe Ravenswood (OLM)
Lynne the Farrover (OLM)
Shara Tunoy (OLM)
Ellendar of the Far Glens (OLM)
Lee of the Lowlands (OLM)
Rheanna Wheatfield (OLM)
Jocelyn Crokehorn (OLM)
Picrate of Aniline (OLM)
Mirandel of Alardis (ORL)
Cathal Sean O'Connlaui (ORL)
Dominic d'Aquila (ORL)

Orders of the Laurel and the Pelican -

Ceridwen ap Gwynedd (OL)
Arias the Innkeeper's Daughter (OL)
Edward the Stuffy (OP)
Gerek the Far-Seeing (OP)

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Asahla Telerion (OP)
Ulfhedinn inn Vegfarandi (OP)

Knighted - Torgul Bahadur, the Incurable.

Order of the Belated Rose - Scellanus of Skye

Order of the Silver Rose -
Scellanus of Skye
Seamus d'Erochai

Created Court Baron/Baroness -
Koressa Thokubjalla
Kate the Curious
Robert of the Isles.

Created Ambassadors -
Kate the Curious and Robert of the Isles - created ambassadors to Merides
Brand Faragar the Frank and his lady Shian - created ambassadors to the Middle.

Other Honors of Note:

Genevra of Estolat, inducted into the Order of Arachne's Web
Scellanus of Skye was awarded laurel crowns for both his valor and chivalry by the
acclaim of the populace
His Highness Ulfred was inducted into the Order of the Pernicious Lily
Arabarad Palantir garnered the Muckin' Tall Maul in her debut in the Lists
Duncan McFlandry of Dundee - Shattered Shield
Baroness Anne of Caerdydd named Headmistress to the School of Culinary Arts,
University of Ithra
Mistress Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot named Headmistress of the School of
Heraldry, University of Ithra
Mistress Asha ap Myrddin named Headmistress of the School of Costuming, University
of Ithra
Mistress Roberta of Rowan named Headmistress of the School of Diverse Cultures,
University of Ithra
Baron Sir Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland named Headmaster of the School of Jewelry,
University of Ithra
Master Roger the Goliard named Headmaster of the School of Music and Dance,
University of Ithra

These names and awards were graciously given to me over the phone by Her Highness,
all errors in spelling and so forth are purely my own - Asahla Telerion

from Crier #117 (October 1981, AS XVI)

Gossip, October, AS XVI

At September Crown, Sir Torgul handily dispatched new fighter Aislinn of Roxburgshire
in an early round - but didn't count on the reaction when he jokingly rested his foot on the fallen
Aislinn - she jumped up and rebuked him with her sword to the amusement of onlookers and the
royalty. Later that evening at court, Arabarad Palantir was awarded the Muckin' Tall Maul for

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ferocity and stupidity on the field in her debut appearance in the Lists - her comment when being called into court by the holder of the Maul, Dyon de Mantel: "Why me? I didn't get up and hit anyone after I was dead!" Her lord, Grendal Red Troll (in whose armor she fought) is coveting the Maul himself and was trying to figure out how much duct tape it will take to wrap it... At the same court, Arias the Innkeeper's Daughter was called forth to be inducted into the Order of the Laurel. When asked by His Majesty if she would accept the honor, the lovely Arias responded with alacrity: "Are you kidding!?"

from Crier #117 (October 1981, AS XVI)

"Society for Creative Anacronism, Inc. Meeting Minutes, October 24, AS XVI

IV. Routine Business

A.. Status Changes

There was also a question as to the borders of the incipient Kingdom of An Tir. In their original petition they had not included the Canadian province of Alberta, and Northern Idaho, which both by logic and regulation of boundaries ought to go with them. Likewise there was the unresolved issue of Alaska, which wished to remain with the West.

M/S/C Larry-Carol that until such time as the Steward and the Board may be petitioned otherwise, the territory of the Kingdom of An Tir will encompass Alberta, British Columbia, Northern Idaho, Oregon and Washington. The motion was passed unanimously."

(Underscoring mine - Asahla)

from Crier #120 (January 1982, AS XVI)

Announcements, November, AS XVI

An Tir's Kingdom status has been recognized (and congratulated) by the Kingdoms of Ansteorra, Merides and now Atlantia:

"NORTHWARD THE COURSE OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY..... The Known World has now an eighth incipient Kingdom, An Tir, formerly a Principality of the West. It comprises mundane Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, and Alberta.

The sovereign estate of An Tir will date from XII Night this year; the first King, chosen in a Crown Tourney over Labor Day weekend, will be Prince Manfred Kriegstreiber. This inept person has not learned the name of the Lady who inspired him.

Several noble folk of An Tir are known to Atlantia from their gallant behavior at the last two Pennsic Wars, Prince Steingrim Stallari having fought on the Eastern side in Pennsic IX. Others of us have enjoyed their cheerful newsletter, THE CRIER, from which the sketch to the left is taken.

An Tir is the Principality which, having struggled for independent status for some time, finally saw one of its fighters ascend the throne of the West and promptly got up a petition asking him to grant the remainder of the Kingdom ITS independence from An Tir. An Tir's Kingdom status is not expected to add greatly to the overall level of pomposity in the Society, but it'll add a good deal to the fun. Vivat!"

from Crier #118 (November 1981, AS XVI)

Our thanks to the ACORN for this item.

Kingdom Committee Meeting, November 28, AS XVI

On November 28, AS XVI, the Kingdom Committee met and discussed items of concern to the Kingdom of An Tir, including the following changes in the awards structure. Although these changes are seen as permanent, changes could be made if compelling reasons made it necessary.

The Orders of the Leaf of Merit and the Rose Leaf will be closed to members of the Kingdom of An Tir. The main reasons for this change are: strong desire for awards unique to An Tir; and the OLM and the ORL are awards belonging to the Kingdom of the West.

Two new awards were created to replace the OLM and the ORL. The new awards are open to anyone in An Tir (including OLM and ORL holders) and carry a Grant of Arms.

The OLM is being replaced by the Order of the Goutte de Sang, this award recognizes meritorious service to the Kingdom of An Tir. Examples of such service would be holding Great or Lesser Offices of State, autocratting events, and doing the many small services which make the Society function. The symbol of the Order is a red enamel jewel representing the drops of blood shed by the mother pelican.

The ORL is replaced by the Jambe de Lyon, this award recognizes outstanding artistic or scientific endeavors such as outstanding cookery, armor making, bardic or storytelling skills, brewing, furniture design and construction, etc. The badge of the Order is a lion's forearm and paw, signifying the Black Lion of An Tir.

It is recognized that a person receiving one of these awards possesses at least some of the attributes of the Peerage, and could advance to a Laurel or Pelican if they continue to grow and contribute to An Tir; this is of course by no means guaranteed.

Sovereigns would be encouraged to consult with the Orders of the Laurel and the Pelican about awarding OGSs and OJLs, if such consultation is possible and feasible. Sovereigns would be further encouraged to have and announce their specific reasons for granting such awards (OGS, OJL, OL, OP) so that the populace might appreciate the achievements and efforts of the recipients of those awards.

The Order of the Silver Rose will stay in its present form because it is unique to the realm of An Tir. The ribbon however, from which it depends will change from green to yellow.

The Order of the Forget-Me-Not, created by Princess Maelen, will continue to recognize personal service to the Queen of An Tir.

The Belated Rose will continue to honor those who display exemplary chivalry and courtesy. The Ladies of Valorous Estate however, will consult with the Ladies of the Rose in the matter of its disposition.

The Mucking Tall Maul and the Shattered Shield will remain in their present forms.

The institution of Sargeant at Arms will be chartered Kingdom-wide, but it will remain the responsibility and prerogative of the Baronies or Provinces as to how recipients of the rank are chosen. The rank carries no award.

Companions of the Laurel and the Pelican will be permitted to wear gold colored or brass circlets not to exceed 3/4" in width, bearing a stamped medallion of their Order on the front. These may be worn in addition to the medallions. The circlets will be given to the new members of the Order as part of the enhanced ceremonies surrounding the elevation of these Peers. (Current members of the Orders have the option of purchasing a circlet from the Kingdom.)

(Our thanks to Master Edward the Stuffy for providing this information - Asahla)

from Crier #120 (January 1982, AS XVI)

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Montenguarde Midwinter Feast and Boffer Tourney

Montengarde Midwinter Feast and Boffer Tourney took place on a cold and sunny Sunday afternoon at the Glenmore boat docks. Many of those present took part in the tourney as it was the best way to keep from becoming an icicle. There was a problem with the boffer swords; they commenced to shatter as the foam with which they were constructed froze. As the day wore on, the swords wore down. By the end of the day, all that was left was a dagger and a flail. The tourney was won by Robert of Gair and the best death by David the Lucky of Windwyrn. I must commend the chivalry of those who fought against the ladies in their giving an advantage to us. They should be an example to all. I would like to thank Master Bjorn and Uther Bearpaw for catching me so that I would not fall.

At the tourney's end, many tried bridge defenses on a small suspension bridge. The swords finally died during these discussions of right and might and all adjourned to Lynette's for hot cider and a cozy fire. There was plenty of good food available once we warmed up. Later in the evening we sang many carols and a new version of "Jingle Bells". The evening ended early as the fresh air took its toll. Many thanks and cheers for the autocrats: Uther Bearpaw for the tourney, Morgwyn and Lynette for the feast.

from Crier #121 (February 1982, AS XVI)

chronicled by Darcy of Eagle's Crag

Announcements, December, AS XVI

The device of the Shire of Borealis has been approved by the Heralds. It is emblazoned: Azure, two wolf's heads erased addorsed and conjoined at the neck argent environed of a laurel wreath Or.

Congratulations!

from Crier #119 (December 1981, AS XVI)

Announcements, February, AS XVI

From Her Serene Highness Janeltis:

The winners of this Twelfth Night's Master/Mistress of Stitchery Competition are: Mistress Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot, Lady Crystle the Unquenched, lady Celdae the Seeker, Lady Melissa Kendal of Westmoreland. The winner of the Heraldic Crest Competition is the lady Aloyse Brenna Devona. Recipients of the badge of the Golden Unicorn for personal service to Her Serene Highness are: Manfred Kriegstreiber, Aislinn of Cumbria, and Ludwig von Lemminghaus.

Awards given at An Tir Kingdom Twelfth Night, A.S. XVI:

Award of Arms -

Aaron de Mantel
Hlutwige Wolf-Killer
Rose des MainsHabilles
Owain of Corn Valley
Margarethe of Traet
Alinna Brianna
Bower the Merchant
Helene Greybeard

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Forget-Me-Not -

Roberta of Rowan
Thomas of Appledore
Gwynaeth ferch LLewelyn o'Llyn Gwawr
Asahla Telerion
Gerhard Kendal of Westmoreland
Koressa Thorkubjalla

Jambe de Lyon -

Moirá ni Tabor of Clare
Erik the Kendtmand

Goutte de Sang -

Asha ap Myrddin
Peter Blackbeard
Gwynaeth ferch LLewelyn o'Llyn Gwawr
Wilhelm von Westfallen
Cornelius Oakson

La Mano D'Oro - Serena Cleindori of Bagulay

Order of the Laurel - Cathal Sean O'Connlaúin

Award of Excellence -

The Wastekeepshire Word
The Glaucous

Baron and Baroness of Three Mountains -

Ludwig von Lemminghaus
Aislinn of Cumbria

from Crier #121 (February 1982, AS XVI)

Announcements, January, AS XVI

From Their Majesties, Steingrim and Lenora:

We wish to express Our gratitude to Our subjects in An Tir for their hospitality and generosity to Us during Our reign. Our special thanks to Baron and Baroness Kendal for all their efforts, and to Lord Sargeant Thomas of Appledore for his unfailing consideration.

We wish all of Our people a prosperous and joyful New Year, and bid the Kingdom of An Tir all success and happiness.

Steingrim, Rex Occidentalis

Lenora, Regina Occidentalis

From the Acting Black Lion Principal Herald:

The devices pictured are the arms proposed for the new Kingdom of An Tir and the Queen of An Tir.

The device on the left ("Checky or and argent a lion rampant tail forked and nowed sable, crowned gules, grasping in its dexter forepaw a laurel wreath proper") is our current Principality arms differenced by the addition of a crown to signify our imminent Kingdom status. All Kingdoms in the Known World bear crowns in their arms.

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The device on the right has been proposed for the Queens of An Tir, as it is customary for Queens in the Known World to have their own coats of arms. These arms ("checky or and argent a lion rampant tail forked and nowed sable, crowned, bearing in its dexter forepaw a wreath of hearts, points to center, alternating with roses gules, barbed and seeded proper") are identical to the Kingdom arms except for the wreath of roses and hearts which replaces the laurel wreath. Roses or wreaths of roses are customarily found in the arms of SCA Queens and indicate their connection with the Order of the Rose (made up of all ladies who have once reigned as Queen). Hearts, which in Medieval and Renaissance heraldry symbolized valor, honor, honesty and dignity, are the emblem of An Tir's Ladies of Valorous Estate (made up of all ladies who have once ruled as Princess). By incorporating both roses and hearts, we not only declare that the Queens of An Tir share in the fellowship of all Queens of the Known World, but celebrate our own history and traditions as well.

These arms have been submitted to the College of Arms and Laurel King of Arms and are under consideration. They have NOT received final approval and we do not know whether changes or modifications may be required later.

Catherine Winifred of Tor Bitterroot

from Crier #120 (January 1982, AS XVI)

27 January, A.S. XVI

To all Our gentle subjects, most hearty greetings.

We wish to thank you all for making the Kingdom of An Tir a reality. Without any one of you, it might not have come into being. We wish also to personally thank the Twelfth Night Committee and the Madrone Culinary Guild for making Our coronation and the celebration following it into a magnificent event that will live in Our memories as one of the truly joyous occasions of Our shared life. To those who created the Effects of State, on behalf of the Kingdom We thank you.

On April 24th in the Barony of Three Mountains will be held a banquet honoring the Dowager Princess, Janeltis. Our Royal Visages will be on the block during the Crier benefit Pie Auction. Special dispensation will be granted to the purchasers of Our pies, so that they may perform the traditional act with them.

The Kingdom requires the services of anyone with the expertise to set the stones donated to ornament the scabbard of the Great Sword of State. If you have this skill, please contact King Manfred.

We would request of Our Seneschals, particularly of the far-flung shires of Our realm, to send Us a list of local events. It is Our intention to visit as many of Our holdings as possible during Our reign. In hopes of furthering Our personal acquaintance of many of you, We remain,

In service to An Tir,
Manfred, King

Morag, Queen

from Crier #122 (March 1982, AS XVI)

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Royalty of the Principality An Tir

1. Frederick and Anne	25 Aug 1973 - 2 Mar 1974	Frederic of the West Tower Anne of the White Tower
2. Richard and Lenore	2 Mar 1974 - 15 Jun 1974	Richard of Ravenwolf Lenore of Lynxhaven
3. Jerald and Barbara	15 Jun 1974 - 7 Sept 1974	Jerald of Galloway Barbara of Galloway
4. Frederick and Anne	7 Sept 1974 - 8 Mar 1975	Frederic of the West Tower Anne of the White Tower
5. Audun and Gwendolyn	8 Mar 1975 - 28 Jun 1975	Audun the Red Gwendolyn beg MacDuff
6. Edward and Fiona	28 Jun 1975 - 3 Jan 1976	Edward Zifran of Gendy Fiona di Varanus
7. Elrond and Gilrean	3 Jan 1976 - 1 May 1976	Elrond Blacksabre Gilrean of Regen
8. Steingrim and Hrefna	1 May 1976 - 11 Sept 1976	Steingrim Wulfaresson Stallari Hrefna Aebsynth Nielsdattir
9. Theodulf and Anne	11 Sept 1976 - 22 Jan 1977	Theodulf of Borogrove Anne of Caerdydd
10. Edward and Alma Tea	22 Jan 1977 - 16 Apr 1977	Edward Zifran of Gendy Alma Tea av den Telemark
11. Steingrim and Fiona	16 Apr 1977 - 12 Aug 1977	Steingrim Wulfaresson Stallari Fiona di Varanus
12. Edward and Alma Tea	12 Aug 1977 - 14 Jan 1978	Edward Zifran of Gendy Alma Tea av den Telemark
13. Manfred and Koressa	14 Jan 1978 - 13 May 1978	Manfred Kriegstreiber Koressa Thokubjalla
14. Steingrim and Janeltis	13 May 1978 - 9 Sept 1978	Steingrim Wulfaresson Stallari Janeltis Karaine, Starfollower
15. Ulfred and Valkyrie	9 Sept 1978 - 13 Jan 1979	Ulfred Drömmefjell Valkyrie Drommefjell
16. Manfred and Koressa	13 Jan 1979 - 21 July 1979	Manfred Kriegstreiber Koressa Thokubjalla
17. Trelon and Tamsin	21 July 1979 - 12 Jan 1980	Trelon of the Wood Tamsin of the Raven Tresses
18. Edward and Dorthea	12 Jan 1980 - 12 July 1980	Edward Zifran of Gendy Dorthea of the Dunes
19. Steingrim and Lenora	12 July 1980 - 17 Jan 1981	Steingrim Wulfaresson Stallari Lenora di Felicie
20. Scellanus and Maelen	17 Jan 1981 - 12 July 1981	Scellanus of Skye Maelen of Catcott
21. Ulfred and Sumingo	12 July 1981 - 16 Jan 1982	Ulfred Drömmefjell Sumingo of Amaranth

This list was copied from the An Tir Web Page and compiled from old issues of the Crier.

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Kings and Queens of the West 1966 thru 1974

KINGS	QUEENS	CORONATION
Richard the Short (aka Richard of Mont Royal)	Marynel of Darkhaven	May 1, AS I (1966)
Fulk de Wyvern	Mary of Tamar	Jun 25, AS I (1966)
Henrik of Havn	Wendryn Townsend	Sep 25, AS I (1966)
Richard the Short (aka Richard of Mont Royal)	Anne of San Anselmo	Mar 25, AS I (1967)
Richard the Short (aka Richard of Mont Royal)	Diana Listmaker	Mar 25, AS I (1967)
Fulk de Wyvern	Mary of Tamar	Apr 30, AS I (1967)
Henrik of Havn	Leanne of Maywood	Sep 30, AS II (1967)
William the Silent	Sheryl of Thespis	Jan 6, AS II (1968)
Siegfried von Hoflichkeit	Marynel of Darkhaven	May 5, AS III (1968)
Richard the Short (aka Richard of Mont Royal)	La Rana	Jun 23, AS III (1968)
Henrik of Havn	Leanne of Maywood	Sep 22, AS III (1968)
Caradoc ap Cawdor	Amie of Exeter	Jan 4, AS III (1969)
Siegfried von Hoflichkeit	Sumer Redmaene	May 17, AS IV (1969)
Henrik of Havn	Leanne of Maywood	Aug 16, AS IV (1969)
Stefan de Lorraine	Luise of the Phoenix	Jan 3, AS IV (1970)
Stephen Blackeagle	Astrid of Hawk Ridge	Apr 25, AS IV (1970)
Henrik of Havn	Leanne of Maywood	Aug 1, AS V (1970)
Jean de la Grand' Anse	Ellen of the Gleaming Star	Jan 8, AS V (1971)
Hagen the Strong	Ruth	May 1, AS VI (1971)
James Greyhelm	Verena of Laurelin	Jul 31, AS VI (1971)
Paul of Bellatrix	Carol of Bellatrix	Jan 8, AS VI (1972)
James Greyhelm	Verena of Laurelin	May 6, AS VII (1972)
Paul of Bellatrix	Carol of Bellatrix	Jul 29, AS VII (1972)
James Greyhelm	Verena of Laurelin	Jan 6, AS VII (1973)
Paul of Bellatrix	Carol of Bellatrix	May 5, AS VIII (1973)
Henrik of Havn	Seitse	Jul 28, AS VIII (1973)
Andrew of Riga	Salome de los Palomas	Jan 5, AS VIII (1974)
William of Hoghton	Donna of Rollingwood	May 4, AS IX (1974)
Douglas Longshanks	Lorna of Leeds	Aug 3, AS IX (1974)

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Kings and Queens of the West 1975 thru 1982

KINGS	QUEENS	CORONATION
Paul of Bellatrix	Carol of Bellatrix	Jan 4, AS IX (1975)
Andrew of Riga	Patrice d'Cilla	May 3, AS X (1975)
Douglas Longshanks	Lorna of Leeds	Aug 2, AS X (1975)
William of Hoghton	Donna of Rollingwood	Jan 10, AS X (1976)
Paul of Bellatrix	Carol of Bellatrix	May 1, AS XI (1976)
Kevin Perigryne	Patrice du Coeur Fidel	Jul 31, AS XI (1976)
Andrew of Riga	Patrice d'Cilla	Jan 8, AS XI (1977)
Terrence of Halliday	Jennet of Twominds	Apr 23, AS XI (1977)
Paul of Bellatrix	Carol of Bellatrix	Jul 30, AS XII (1977)
Terrence of Halliday	Allissandra Olympia Martiessa de Constantine	Jan 7, AS XII (1978)
Gregory of York	Bevin Fraser of Sterling	Apr 29, AS XII (1978)
James Greyhelm	Verena of Laurelin	Aug 19, AS XIII (1978)
Steven MacEanruig	Alyanora of Vinca	Jan 6, AS XIII (1979)
Steingrim Stallari	Rhiannon of the Lost Star	Apr 28, AS XIII (1979)
Radnor of Guildemar	Shannon-Morgan of Astophar	Aug 25, AS XIV (1979)
Christopher of Hoghton	Esmirelda Dancingstar	Jan 5, AS XIV (1980)
Strider the Persistent	Kathryn Dhil Lorriel	May 3, AS XV (1980)
Radnor of Guildemar	Esmirelda Dancingstar	Aug 23, AS XV (1980)
Frederick of Holland	Nicorlynn of Caer Wydyr	Jan 3, AS XV (1981)
William the Lucky	Andrea of Clear Mount	May 2, AS XVI (1981)
Steingrim Stallari	Lenora (aka Lenore di Felicie)	Aug 22, AS XVI (1981)
Radnor of Guildemar	Esmirelda Dancingstar	Jan 2, AS XVI (1982)
James Greyhelm	Verena of Laurelin	May 8, AS XVII (1982)
Paul of Bellatrix	Rowena d'Anjou	Aug 21, AS XVII (1982)

This table was downloaded from the West Kingdom Web Page.