

The Aardvarkian



Being the official newsletter of the Shire of
Arrowsreach.

Vol. 2 - Issue 2 - June AS XXXVII

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Congratulations

To Everard and Aranghell for being judged as Best Pageantry on the Field at the recent Heraldic Tourney.

Official stuff.

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From the Deputy Chronicler

Greetings

Thanks to Konga for his latest poem. If there are any budding artists out there, I'd love to showcase local artwork, along with the local literature.

Yours in Service

Ceridwen ferch Dafydd ap Cradog



A Blending of the Past and Present

Over the past twelve years in an ongoing effort, I have been collecting bits of useful information from various newsgroups, mail lists and articles submitted to me by their authors. In order to make this information available to others, I have placed this information in a series of files I call Stefan's Florilegium.

The Florilegium is on the web at: <http://www.florilegium.org>

Files that are new or have been updated are indicated by a special marker in the filelists at the website. In addition, the file -updated-files is a listing of these files in chronological order.

A copy of my complete filelist is available in most sections of the website. This filelist or any of my files is also available from me by email in either Word or text formats.

If you find a bad link or other problem with the Florilegium website, please let me know. Once I know about a problem I can usually fix it that day but if no one alerts me to a problem it may be months before I notice it myself.

I am always interested in new articles. If you have written an article that would be of interest to others in the SCA, please send it to me for possible inclusion in the Florilegium. Contact me for more details.

THLord Stefan li Rous (512)892-0036 stefan@florilegium.org
Ansteorra mark.s.harris@motorola.com

The new files for this month are:

under **ACCESSORIES**:

Pearls-Law-art "Pearls - An Example Sumptuary Law"
by Lord Anton de Stoc.

under **CLOTHING**:

AS-cloaks-art "An Anglo-Saxon Cloak"
by Lady Eowyn "Eo" Swiftlere.

cl-Danish-11C-art "A Reconstructed 11th Century Danish Costume" by Master Giles de Laval.

Ottoman-Cloth-art "Ottoman Costume - An Overview of 16th Century Dress" by Master Giles de Laval.

Tudor-Shirts-art "Tudor Shirts - How to accurately cut & reconstruct 16th century shirts" by Master Giles de Laval.

under **COMBAT**:

armor-books-msg Books about medieval armor. Reviews.

helm-padding-msg Padding your SCA helm. Period helm padding.

under **CRAFTS**:

Forg-Cnstrctn-art "A Simple Portable Brake Drum Forge" by Master Magnus Malleus.

under **CULTURES**:

Gypsies-art "Gypsies in Period" by Sayidda Rakli Zada Orlenda.

under **DISABILITIES**:

15C-Eyeglsses-art "Eyeglasses and Concave Lenses in 15th C. Florence and Milan" by Lord Anton de Stoc

under **FOOD-BOOKS**:

ckbks-13th-C-msg Cookbooks remaining from the 13th Century.

Fix-4--TTEM-art Corrections to the book "Take a Thousand Eggs or More" by Cindy M. Renfrow.

under **FOOD-BY-REGION**:

Russian-Snaks-art "A Russian Snack!" by Posadnik.

under **NEWCOMERS**:

Earnng-Your-AoA-art "Earning your AoA in the SCA" by Lady Meliora Leuedai de Ardescote.

under **RELIGION**:

Fr-Relig-Wars-art "You Guess that Death, a History of the Wars of Religion in France" by Lord Anton de Stoc.

under **SCA-SOCIOLOGY**:

A-Study-o-SCA-art "Postmodern Medievalism: A Sociological Study of the Society for Creative Anachronism" by Master Hrolf Herjolfssen.

SCA-Sociology-art "Sociology and the SCA: some brief thoughts" by Master Hrolf Herjolfssen.

under **SCRIBAL ARTS**:

Easy-Gilding-art "Gilding Made Easy" by Master Giles de Laval

Here are some of the files which have had significant additions this last month:

cheesemaking-msg Comments and info. on cheesemaking. Recipes.

heretics-msg Medieval heretics and heretical sects.

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The Unicorn

Gather round one and all,
I have a tale which to enthrall,
To wide your eyes and drop your jaw,
And keep you coming back for more,
For in this tale you'll laugh and cry,
As some men love and others die,
For gods it seems they have a plan,
Carried out by the mortal man,

This tale is of an ancient beast,
That dwells in forests unto the east,
Far away from the realms of man,
It is the master of its land,
This is the story of the unicorn,
A silver horse with golden horn,
Forestmaster, slave to none,
And now it is my tale's begun,

There was a king so grand and fine,
The kingdom prospered he ruled benign,
His words were always fair and just,
As he knew they always must,
But then of course came the day,
When the king did pass away,
The kingdom was in disrepair,
As the king had left no heir,

All the lords from close around,
Travelled forth to claim the crown,
All of them prepared to fight,
For what they thought was their right,
So as the lords prepared for war,
A solution wise the queen she saw,
She decided she would set a test,
To find out which ones were the best,

The test it was a simple choice,
A tourney she said with regal voice,
The winners first, second, and third,
They will get what they deserve,
I will send them on a quest,
To test their strength and prove who's best,
Who ever won then would be king,
For only the gods could let him win,

But what exactly was the goal,
To be brought back by the worthy soul,
It had to be of truth and light,
But it also had to test their might,
So with a bestiary on her lap,
And by her side a whole world map,
She studied hard for hours on end,
Entertaining not, family nor friend,

Then at last late that night,
The queen she found a goal just right,

To win the quest and become king,
A unicorn they first must bring,
Now this would be a lot to ask,
But she felt t'was a worthy task,
But one more thing that must be said,
It had to be alive not dead,

The day of the tourney was then at hand,
Full of entrants from across the land,
The sun was strong the wind was light,
As the men got up to fight,
Twenty men upon the lists,
Weapons held in armoured fists,
Shining armour the glint of steel,
The burst of pride a fighter feels,

Now among the entrants to this fight,
Stood a proud and noble knight,
Sir Deric a fair and honest man,
He had travelled far across the land,
When he had heard of the king's demise,
Salty tears welled in his eyes,
With his loving wife Igraine,
Who stood by him, in sun or rain,

They had arrived to give their aid,
But what they saw left them dismayed,
All the nobles of the land,
Had turned against their fellow man,
Sir Deric determined to set things right,
Prepared for the tourney all through the night,
He practiced with his sword and mace,
Swinging them with speed and grace,

He was ready now to take the field,
All did know he wouldn't yield,
But before he could enter the list,
Around he turned, Igraine he kissed,
She handed him on silver chain,
The only thing that bore her name,
A dainty little golden ring,
She hoped for him some luck would bring,

The token of her love found rest,
Under the armour on his breast,
So with his wife cheering in the stand,
Sir Deric entered a happy man,
He gripped his sword his father's gift,
And from its sheath he did but lift,
Sir Deric stood an awesome sight,
Armour glinting in the light,

With sword and shield held in his hand,
He vanquished those who claimed the land,
Nobles and lords and others of might,
They were all cut down by this mighty knight,

Lords and ladies this must be said,
Some of them did end up dead,
Three men alone were left in the eric,
Sir James, Lord Brennan and of course Sir Deric,

A grand feast was then held that night,
To honour those men who had won the fight,
The tables were piled with food of all sort,
And minstrels and bards preformed for the court,
Upon the great fire was roast boar spit,
Mouths did all water at the smell of it,
The hall was a live and jovial place,
That was except for one quiet space,

At the highest table the three victors sat,
Lord Brennan was drunk and content as a cat,
But Sir James and Sir Deric their wits did they
keep,
For between them all felt the hatred was deep,
Sir James was as dark as a cruel winters night,
His opposite Sir Deric was full of pure light,
Between them at all no love was lost,
Both had to win no matter the cost,

The morn did arrive quicker than ought,
The queen she then held her last royal court,
The aim of the quest the creature you seek,
Is a unicorn, I give you one week,
With that said the three left the hall,
As they left the crowd cheered them all,
They saddled their horses and hopped on with
pride,
And through the great archway then did they ride,

When they got to the gate they said their good
byes,
And that is when Sir Deric got a nasty surprise,
He reached for his sword to check it was there,
But as he looked down his scabbard was bare,
His old fathers sword was not in its place,
A look of pure rage then crossed his face,
He reined in his horse and turned it around,
He couldn't go nowhere until it was found,

He rode his white horse right up to his tent,
Inside was his sword he knew what that meant,
While in the great hall, in front of the throne,
Some one has taken it from his horse all alone,
They'd taken it not for money or pay,
But time enough to get the others away,
Back on his horse he rode through the gate,
Cursing himself for being so late,

He rode through the day and most of the night,
Looking for the others, they were nowhere in
sight,

And when it was he could ride no more,
He fell off his horse straight on to the floor,
He lay there all night until it was morn,
Then he got up with a stretch and a yawn,
In the light of the day he then looked around,
Out of the bush he heard a strange sound,

The sound it would seem was that of a voice,
Curiosity left him no other choice,
He listened as hard as he possibly could,
But he was too far away, it did him no good,
So he tethered his horse up to a tree,
And went to find out just what he could see,
Taking his sword just to be sure,
He wasn't about to lose it once more,
When in the scrub he saw a strange sight,
A clearing appeared off to his right,
At the edge there grew toadstools, twenty in all,
It looked like a miniature defensive wall,
In the middle there stood a strange little man,
Waving a dandelion around in his hand,
His voice was petite and that of a child,
The hair on his head was matted and wild,

Sir Deric now saw what he had heard,
But what he saw next was simply absurd,
The little man stopped and turned right around,
The flower he dropped onto the ground,
I've been waiting for you but you'd better come
quick,
Sir Deric he thought twas some sort of trick,
The forest master he wishes to talk,
The quicker you follow the quicker we walk,

They started to travel away from his steed,
They quickened their pace for some mysterious
need,
Deep into the forest the started to go,
Where were they going he wanted to know,
They travelled on end for hours and hours,
Finally they stoped in a field full of flowers,
And there in the grove stood a sight to behold,
A huge silver unicorn, five hundred years old,

The unicorn stood thirteen hands high,
A spark of intelligence gleamed in its eye,
Its mane was of silver, molten moonlight,
He bet you could see it even at night,
Under its chin grew a long shaggy beard,
Sir Deric he jumped, as the unicorn reared,
While on its hind legs its horn caught the sun,
Sir Deric he knew this was the one,

He'd now found his goal this left him one thing,
How now to the castle would he the unicorn
bring,

He sat on the ground and pondered his choice,
When from the direction of the unicorn he then
heard a voice,

Sir knight I have heard a mighty strange thing,
The land of you men is with out a king,
The queen she then sent three on a quest,
To prove to them all which was the best,

The first to arrive with unicorn in hand,
Would then be the king and rule all the land,
But I will tell you something that you should
know,

Sir James he will cheat and Lord Brennan is slow,
So this leaves only one worthy to rule,
He is proud but not arrogant or some lazy fool,
So with me beside you we go seek your crown,
People will gather for miles all around,

So with the strange little man and the unicorn in
tow,
Of to the castle Sir Deric did go,
They retrieved his steed at a leisurely pace,
Sir Deric forgot it had been a race,
They made it to the castle with one day to spare,
Sir Deric did gasp at what he saw there,
In the hall stood Sir James the crown in his hand,
He had come back first so now ruled the land,

Of Lord Brennan there was no sight at all,
Sir Deric's unicorn stood out side the hall,
Sir Deric then went right up to the throne,
And he saw next to Sir James a horse all alone,
It was just a horse, on its head was a horn,
It wasn't at all a real unicorn,
Sir Deric his heart burst full of pride,
As he called the unicorn to stand by his side,

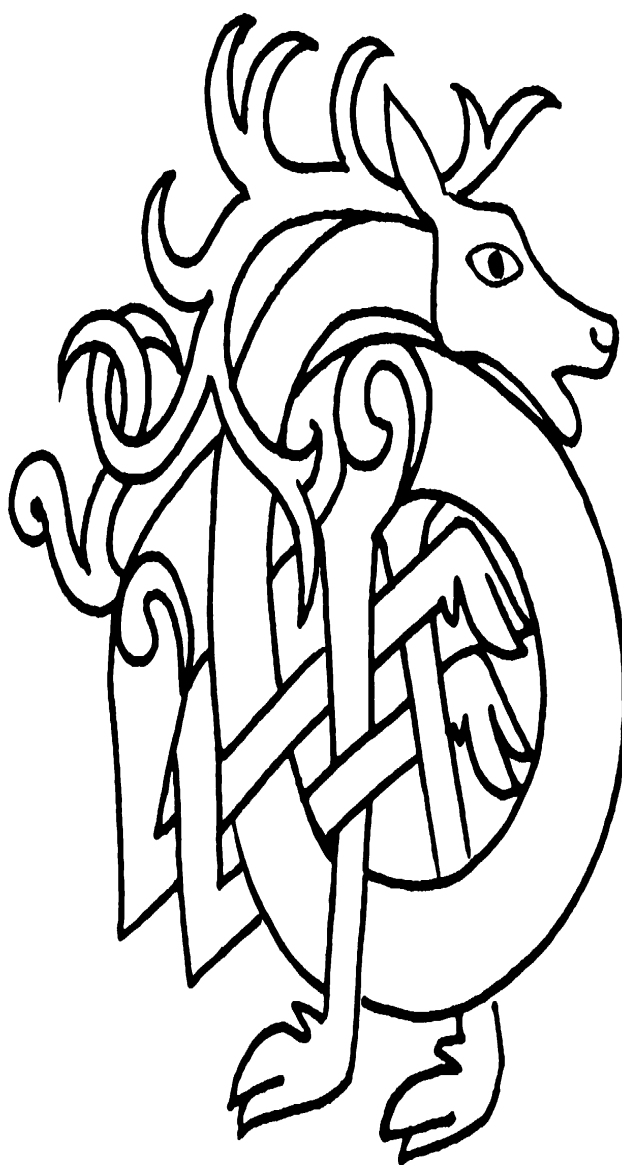
The crowd did all awe at the majestic sight,
They all thought Sir Deric won and they were
right,
But Sir James he had rage all over his face,
He charged down the aisle at an almighty pace,
The crown on his head and a sword in his hand,
He would finally be rid of this troublesome man,
He swung his great sword in a tremendous sweep,
When out of his mouth he let out a weep,

The unicorn's horn almost three feet long,
Was stuck in his chest like a cast iron prong,
It had saved Sir Deric's life and this he was sure,
He thanked the great beast, he was honest and
pure,

Sir Deric, he did rightfully win,
And later that day they crowned him their king,
Igraine as his queen was right by his side,
And on the unicorn both did they ride,

That was my tale and I told it compleate,
About the knight Sir Deric and his fantastic feat,
The unicorn returned from whence it had came,
King Deric did rule a benevolent reign,
But sometimes King Deric thought with a sigh,
Why did his brother Sir James have to die,
Alas as I said the gods have a plan,
Not to be pondered by a mere mortal man,

Konga



Forthcoming Arts and Sciences Competitions

Kingdom of the West

June Crown – 21st – 23rd June 2002

Fine Arts: Purses, pouches or bags

Technical Science: Camp furniture

Kingdom of Lochac

First Coronation – 6th-7th July (Politarcho polis)

Textiles: Knitting – any documentable item

Martial: A documentable chainmail item

Everyday Item: Banners – you or your households' device as a banner

Calligraphy/Illumination: A page from a Bestiary

Spring Crown ASXXXVII (To Be Announced)

Accessories: Gloves and mittens

Everyday Item: Children's toys, dolls or games

Cooking: Confectionary – period sweets

Research: Medicinal Plants – plant lists, uses and designs for a medicinal garden

Twelfth Night Coronation ASXXXVII (To Be Announced)

Textiles: Tablet weaving – a finished item or a min 50cm piece

Martial: documentable item of leather armour

Calligraphy/Illumination: Pigments and inks – made from raw materials

Everyday Item: Soaps, salves and waters – items for the medieval toilet

Barony of Stormhold - Pearls of Wisdom

December Monthly Bash – Belt

January Bash - Favour

February Bash - Cordial (non-alcoholic)

March Bash - Camp stool

April Bash - Picnic food

May Bash – Pennants

June Bash - SCA- legal weapon

July Bash -Headgear

August Bash - Fighting accessory

September Bash - Pouch

October Bash - Voice heraldry

November Bash - Poem on the virtues of chivalry

William Marshal

Embroidery – 16th Century styles

Children's Toys

Tableware – Plates spoons etc (individual pieces or sets)

Newcomers

Heraldic display

Costume accessories — head or footwear

Cooking — suckets .

Winter feast

Dance — individual performance within a dance (dance yet to be decided)

Textiles— woven braid

Brewing — ale or beer

Event not listed yet

Martial —documentable piece of leather
Campcooking accessory

Camping or tourney outfit — complete from head to toe (not armour).

Coming events

West Kingdom

June Crown – 21st – 23rd June 2002

Reno, NV

Details not available

Kingdom of Lochac

First Coronation of the King & Queen of Lochac - 6th-7th July 2002

Queanbeyan Bicentennial Centre (Queanbeyan, NSW) and Ray Morton Park.

Come to Politarchopolis for the most significant event in the History of Lochac. Witness the Coronation of Lochac's first King and Queen. Saturday morning will be a fair in Ray Morton park with divers entertainments and food stalls. The final court of the Prince and Princess of Lochac will take place, followed by a rapier tourney. Saturday afternoon and evening will take place at the Hall and will be an event of great pomp and ceremony punctuated by much eating! Bring some of your handiwork for the Arts & Sciences display and competitions. Sunday will be a relaxed day in the park with a tourney to celebrate the occasion.

Cost:	Pre 6 June	At Door
Member	\$50	\$90
Non Member	\$55	\$100
Child <12	\$30	\$40
Family	\$120	\$220

NB. Prices only include dinner on Saturday night. Lunch may be purchased on both Saturday and Sunday

Bookings: Viscountess Constance, PO Box 4169 Manuka ACT 2603. Cheques payable to SCA First Crown. Bookings accepted upon payment.

Steward: Mistress Kiriel du Papillon, PO Box 4169 Manuka ACT 2603.

Website: <http://www.sca.org.au/lochac/>

An accommodation guide will be sent with your receipt. Tours of the local area have been arranged for those who will be staying after the event, so plan to stay for a little longer and enjoy the sights. Remember that this event is being held in midwinter, dress warmly!

Bal d'Argent (St Malachy) – 10th August

Details TBA

Nearby Events

Monthly Bash - Borders Crossing

2:30 pm 2nd Saturday of the month
Albury Guide Hall
Victoria Street Albury NSW 2640

Pot Luck feast – Borders Crossing

7:30 pm 2nd Saturday of the month, after the Monthly Bash
Albury Guide Hall Victoria Street Albury NSW 2640

Stormhold Monthly Bash

1st Sunday of the month from 1pm
John Gardiner Reserve Auburn Rd Hawthorn

Stormhold Monthly Potluck Feast.

Every first Thursday of the month From 7:30pm
Presbyterian Church Hall, cnr Michael & McKean Sts,
Fitzroy North

Stormhold

Archery and War Training – Every 3rd Sunday

Time: 2pm - 4pm Location – Monthly Bash Site

Cost: Members \$3, non-members \$5

Dance Practice – 2nd Sunday

Time: 2pm - 5pm Location – All Saints Church Hall, Glenferrie Rd (opp Scotch College) Cost \$2

EVENT CANCELLED Galliard in the Green (Foresters Reach) – 8th – 10th June
Eureka Hall, cnr Eureka and Stawell St South, Ballarat VIC

A weekend of music, mirth and markets, dancing, games, food and fun (and a little bit of biff!)

Cost: \$25 members, \$28 non-members, \$15 children/students, \$65 family (2 adults and 2 children)
Cheques payable to SCA Stormhold.

Contact: Brennan bo Narm Mendem email: brendan.crawford@roymorgan.com

War Day - 16th June

347 Cranbourne Rd Frankston VIC (Melways 103 D5)

Time: 11am till late

The Barony of Stormhold in conjunction with the Canton of Krae Glas would like to invite all mighty fighters to a War Day. At a new and exciting location, this is a 6 hectare site with woods and fields. Come and join in the atmosphere as we break ground on this new site and celebrate it with death and destruction. The morning will be armouring, training, getting teams together, choosing defensive positions, discussing tactics, rules, etc.

This will be a training event which will mean that you do not have to be authorized heavy or light to participate but you will have to pass some standards. Contact Airdin for more information.

Archers are more than welcome and will enjoy the many different aspects of fighting amongst these fields and trees.

Cost: \$5 for members, \$8 non-members

More information and booking details: Airdin Mac Dara (Warren McArdle) (03) 9783 3049

Email: airdin_roisin@optusnet.com.au

Shire of Arrowsreach

Arrow(s)reach Heavy Fighter training

Tuesday night from 7:30pm at the Nolten St Guide Hall Ringwood. Cost \$5 for fighters, and \$2 for spectators.

Arrow(s)reach Dance practice

The 1st and 3rd Tuesday of the month from 7:30pm to 8.30pm at the Nolten St Guide Hall Ringwood. Cost – see above.
For more details contact Catalina (see Regnum under Arts and Sciences)

Arrow(s)reach Archery training

2nd and 4th Sunday afternoons from 1.00pm – 5.00pm at Croydon Secondary College, Croydon Road, Croydon. Cost \$3 (assuming 8 people or more)

REGNUM

Kingdom of the West

King and Queen

Jade and Megan
E-mail: westcrown@neei.com

West Seneschal

Ian the Fariner of Dunkeld
E-mail: seneschal@westkingdom.org

Principality of Lochac

Prince and Princess

Gawyne and Yve
E-mail: coronet@sca.org.au

Lochac Seneschal

Artemisia da Quietto d'Arzenta – Leonie Kirchmajer
E-mail: seneschal@sca.org.au

Nearby Seneschals

Barony of Stormhold

Lord Sui Tso – Paul Jackson
03 8502 6798
E-mail: sui@will.net.au

Canton of Krae Glas

Cormac Lenihan - Conrad Leviston
(03) 5996 0304
E-mail: mongoose@yoyo.cc.monash.edu.au

Canton of Dubh-Thrain

Anabella Debonnaire - Tracey Bailey

Incipient Shire of Foresters Reach

Brand der Stentorious (Ian Stanley-Eyles)
Ph: 5346 1133 AH

Lyos

Iago Gallego - Martin Hungerford
E-mail: jongleur@gcom.net.au

Borders Crossing

Cairistiona macRanald of Balvenie
E-mail: aliandron@hotmail.com.au

Shire of Arrowsreach

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Arts and Sciences

Lady Catalina Villanova...
Claire Murray
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Ph: (03) 9736 1063

Herald

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Ph: (03) 9836 7088
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Dayle Bower
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Proposed Constable

Galhair of Arrowsreach
Robert Jamieson
E-mail: jamming_1@yahoo.com