



*The Newsletter of the Northern Marches, serving Allyshia, Ravenshore and Wudubolt be Secq*

## from The Editor

CATRIONA MACRATH

We have had a full summer, with many events, Baronial Barbecues, and some demos. A friend of mine from a Kingdom far away recently noted that much of the joy we have in our game derives from sharing it with new folks, and demos and other public appearances are a great way to do that.

Many of us joined the SCA in college, and wouldn't it be great if we could be active on the HSU campus again? If any of you are or know HSU students who would enjoy what we do, have them contact me. The work needed is minimal, but the rewards are great!

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Cover: Iain Gearr-Sheallach O'Maoilbhreanainn

### Calendar of Events

Aug 25	Throma Tournament
Aug 25	Baronial Business Meeting
Oct 5	Ravenshore Games Day

#### Ongoing events

Heavy Fighter Practice - Thursdays	6:00pm
Rapier Practice - Sundays	12:00pm
Scribal Night - Thursdays	6:00pm

Check the official calendar at [allyshia.westkingdom.org/calendar](http://allyshia.westkingdom.org/calendar) for details.

## from Their Excellencies

KATELINEN VAN WALRAVERSHYDE  
AND KOLSKEGGR SHIELDBREAKER

We have weathered the storm of war with An Tir and We would like to thank all those who were able to journey forth and heap glory upon the Northern Marches both on the field and off. It has also been wonderful to see so many of you coming to our Baronial Bar-be-ques.

We now look forward to the harvest season, a time of work and great celebration. Our progress will take us across the mountains to the wild eastern lands of Bestwode and Rivenoak. We would encourage any of Our populace who are able to travel with us to enjoy our eastern cousins wild hospitality and to spread the word fame of Allyshia!

As winter will soon follow autumn We ask that you all join us in the celebration of Yule. To be Baron of Allyshia is to serve the populace of Allyshia. Kolskegg is taking a very literal approach to this philosophy and will be cooking the Yule feast this year. Come and join us in our celebration.



### Baronial Progress

Their Excellencies plan to attend the following events during their reign:

Northern Wolf	8/10/19
Purgatorio	8/23-8/25/19 (Possible)
Rivenoak Championship	9/14/19
October Crown	10/18-10/20/19
Allyshia Yule Feast	12/7/19
Lupercalia	-TBA
March Crown 2020-	TBA

# Dirty Dozen Largesse Challenge

When/where: At Yule

What: Largesse Challenge

Each entrant must create 12 items based on a theme that are suitable for largesse (such as 12 needle cases, 12 bags, 12 hats, 12 toys...).

All entries must be tagged and ready to be gifted the day of the competition (makers SCA name and Branch, ingredients on food and the like).

Items need NOT be documentable, this is not an Arts and Sciences competition. (In fact modern items in historical covers like first aid kits would be great).

Items should not have heraldry on them as they are meant to be given to other areas, the exception being the West Kingdom Populace badge.

The populace will vote (bead/cup method) for their favorite. The winner will get one of each of the items. Baron's and Baroness' favorites will each get one item of their choice.

For ideas, try the Largesse Makers Facebook group or search SCA Largess in Pinterest.

Why: To have taxes and largesse for the Barony. Half of what is left after the prize for the winners will go to the Crown for taxes and the other half will go to the next Baron and Baroness for largesse.



# Six Slick Sheep Songs

ULFAR INN SVARTI ÞORISSON

Fleece as white as snow  
Wool so soft and very warm  
Step lightly closer

Ovine poem so sweet  
Mary had a little lamb  
May I have one too?

A sheep, a locked gate  
Green field with a fence so high  
Please let me come in

Baa, yes, baa black sheep  
Dig your hooves into the ground  
This wolf shall give chase

Ewes flock together  
Wooly, white bodies press close  
Who let in the ram?

Baa means no, or yes  
Sheep are now very well known  
I'll take this one home





# The Origins of Fool's Crusade

BARUN CONALL MACDESMOND UI NIALL

In the olden days Baron Thomas had me as one of his trusted councilors. (quite foolish of him!) One night while feeling saucy I suggested to him that, "I and any two Allyshian warriors can conquer Ravenshore any month of the year." This really wasn't such a dramatic boast as it sounds, given that the Mighty Army of Ravenshore in those days typically consisted of Master Weyland of Yulewood and whichever high school senior he could squeeze into some ratty loaner armor. Somewhat later, His Excellency repeated my words rather loudly within the hearing of young Max from Ravenshore who quietly made a note of the boast and repeated it again at the next shire meeting. Baron Fredrick and Mistress Lyndia of Woodlyn heard of the boast and gleefully took up the challenge. They renovated a large portion of their property just north of Willits to make it safe for camping and set the date. Late February, as I recall.

Meanwhile master Weyland, like some scruffy, clanking pied piper, had outfitted and trained half the youth of Fort Bragg and invited many, many friends from the Mists and Cynagua. So when Baron Thomas, Seamus (now Sir Brennos) and I arrived, it was pouring rain and instead of the two opponents we expected, we faced a baker's dozen. (What's the deal with bakers anyway? Why do they get their own number?)

At first we acquitted ourselves very well. We placed a large mud puddle between us and them. We attacked their flanks and used our superior experience to negate their advantage in numbers. It was working out very well until Master Weyland explained to his army that the mud puddle was less dangerous than we were. Well, the gig was up then. They surrounded us and beat us down like only angry teenagers with very wet

muddy feet can do. Afterwards we divided up teams and joyously splattered each other until we were all soggy, exhausted, frozen and slightly injured. ... Like ya do. The word of the day was, "mud angels" This event is remembered as "RavenPour" or as I call it Fool's Crusade 1

Woody and Lyndia were fabulous hosts with generous hospitality. Many were given access to hot showers and once they were clean, were permitted to browse the largest medieval reference library on the west coast. In subsequent years, the event moved to as close to April 1st as possible. Every March, a group of us would go down and spend a weekend helping clear the property and build war infrastructure. By the 5th year there was an impasse, a woods battle, an actual bridge that was safe to fight on and a solid, permanent castle. People came from far and wide to enjoy a truly excellent little event.

I'm told I was once able to fly. I think it was Fool's Crusade 3. Seamus (Brennos) was Baron of Allyshia. The castle was packed with Vikings from Wuduholt. They had blocked up the gate with a stack of hay bales and there didn't appear to be any way in. Allyshia and allies stood outside getting pelted with arrows from the towers and insults from 'Da Vikings. Baron Seamus and Sir Janos were standing in the back with their heads together, clearly devising some extremely clever means of breaching the gate.

Shortly, my Baron waved me over, "Conall," he said. "Fly over that wall, kill those guys and let us in."

"My lord?" I asked, waiting for the punchline.

Just then, Janos dressed his shield and began to charge full tilt at the castle wall. He slammed into the wall like an angry ram, causing it to thunder and shake but of course

it did not come down. That was not his intention. He quickly took a knee, sheltered next to the wall and covered himself with his shield. I was beginning to understand - we had joked about doing this. "Guys, it was a joke!"

Seamus pointed at the wall, "Conall fly over that wall and let me in!"

That was it. It was an order. What was I to do? I hefted my new axe and ran at breakneck speed toward the same spot on the wall that the mighty sir Janos had failed to smash. When I arrived, I placed a foot on his upturned shield. He stood up and thrust his shield skyward. At that moment, I jumped.

I was suddenly weightless. Time seemed to slow down. Far below me was the ground, the wall, my friends' astonished faces, Da' Vikings upturned spears pointed at my unprotected body that was sailing over their heads.

It ended for me as quickly as it began. Da' Vikings caught me and kindly lowered me to the ground with the points of their many, many spears, halberds and axes. In the distance, I heard Seamus crying, "Conall!! Gods what have I done!!" Heavy was the head that wore the coronet that day.



## Heraldic Attitudes

CATRIONA MACRATH

Last time, we looked at the basic attitudes for critters with four legs: Rampant (3 legs raised), Passant (1 leg raised), Statant (standing), Sejant (sitting), Couchant (lying down), Courant (running), and Dormant (sleeping).

You can also modify these basic attitudes, to add some interest (or to create a distinct change, if you're looking to pass a device). For example, Rampant can also be Guardant or Regardant, or raise your paws in the air (like you just don't care) for Sejant Erect.

There are also some attitudes restricted for certain types of charges, such as birds. Displayed, Volant, and Close are generally only used for things with wings.



Sejant Erect



Displayed



Rampant Guardant



Volant



Rampant Reguardant



Close

Stay tuned for more (heraldic) attitude!



# A Mappe of Ravenshore ..

## SHIRE OF KAVENSHORE

by Weland Fogeater  
of Yulewood



# Danish Pepper Nuts Pebernødder

MORGAN THE NOMAD

Recipe from The Everything Nordic Cookbook, by Kari Schoening Diehl; page 259. (Recipe is as it appears in the book, with my notes/changes in parentheses)

Makes about 300 (I get about 100 because I have no idea how large a hazelnut is and the size I'm making works for me)

- 1 cup butter or margarine, at room temperature (for the vegan version I use Earth Balance vegan butter substitute)
- 1/2 cup packed brown sugar
- 1/2 cup white sugar
- 1 egg (I use Bob's Red Mill egg replacer; after adding the flour I add up to 3 tablespoons of water)
- 3 cups of all-purpose flour; or use 1 1/2 cup spelt flour and 1 1/2 cup all-purpose flour
- 1 teaspoon baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon baking soda
- 1 teaspoon ground cardamom
- 1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- 1/2 teaspoon ground ginger
- 1/2 teaspoon ground cloves

1. Preheat oven to 375° F. Cream together the butter, brown sugar, and white sugar, then beat in the egg.

2. In a separate bowl, use a balloon whisk to mix together the remaining ingredients.

3. Beat the flour into the creamed butter to form a stiff dough. (This is where I add extra water as needed)

4. On a floured counter, roll the dough into 1/2 inch thick "snakes". Use cooking shears or a knife to cut the snakes into pieces the size of hazelnuts. (I have no idea what size a hazelnut is.) (I roll them between my palms,

and pinch off a cookie-sized bit. They rise a bit in the oven, but do not really expand.)

5. Place on a parchment paper lined baking sheet and place in preheated oven; bake for 8 minutes or until browned, watching to make sure the peppernuts don't burn. (I bake for about 10 minutes. Your oven will likely vary.)

6. Remove from oven and cool on a rack. Peppernuts, like most Scandinavian cookies, freeze beautifully for later enjoyment. (Yes they do!)

# Rice Porridge

URSULA PHORBAJARDOTTIR

From Saffron, Eggs and Almond Milk - The Medievalist's Cook Book (2014)

4 dl water

4 dl round-grained rice

2 dl whole milk

pinch of saffron

salt

Bring the water to boil in a pot and add the rice and saffron. Mix and let it simmer in low heat with lid on, about 5 minutes.

Add the milk and stir. heat until it boils. Lower the heat and let it simmer in low heat until the rice is cooked and the liquid has evaporated. Season the porridge with salt. Serves 4.

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