



Barony of
Western Seas
<http://westernseas.org>

THE RUNESTONE

APRIL-MAY-JUNE 2015



Months of Merriment



**From archery to feasting, battles to bagpipes,
the Barony of Western Seas has been busy**

See stories and more photos on Pages 10-20



Barony of Western Seas

<http://westernseas.org>

The Runestone

Second Quarter 2015

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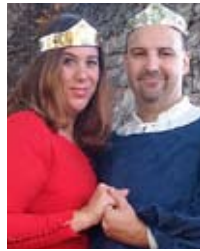
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Greetings unto the Populace

From Their Excellencies



Greetings unto the amazing and talented populace of Western Seas,

My, haven't we been busy lately?!!

It amazes me how quickly this last quarter has flown by. I am so excited to see the amount of demos, practices and events being planned and executed. It seems as the weather begins to heat up, so does the intensity of the barony. It fills me with a flurry of enthusiasm.

This enthusiasm is not just tied to this island, but we have personally felt the bravado and aloha from the Canton of Peridot Isle. We were enveloped by these wonderful souls and became instant friends. They not only shared their houses and bread with us; they shared something much more valuable. They shared their time. Our herald and chef spent many hours methodically researching and preparing a fabulous feast with succulent lamb and savory chowder. His wife Una opened her home to us, and our children. She is a most gracious hostess, even when we came plus one they weren't expecting. The banner she presented His Excellency was, in a

word, magnificent. Lady Viviana worked so diligently to make the event special for the smalls; providing them with food and entertainment. Her two sons ran my children ragged with the boffers, so much so they crashed hard that night. (One more than the other, as my son slept so hard he actually crashed out of his bed and onto the floor. He was rescued by Lord William in the middle of the night and they snacked and made merry until he fell asleep again.) Mistress Raven opened her home to us and showed us her workstation and gave us a demo. It made her necklace presentation even more special because of the amount of time it took her to craft each bead.

As I sit to write this, I am reminiscing about the Feast of Ostara and Twelfth Night and how many talented and dedicated people that we have in this barony. We are truly overwhelmed by all scope and breadth of your abilities. We have armorers, musicians, performers, seamstresses, fighters, chefs, carvers, mailers, painters, weavers, beaders and the people who know how to get things and/or get things done.

"Excellencies" continues on Page 4

Greetings unto the Populace

From the Seneschal



Greetings to all in our fair Barony of Western Seas and beyond!

Spring is here! On Peridot Isle March 21, a Viking Feast was held in honor of our dear Baron Jörgen and Baroness Æsa, as they began their journeys to visit the Cantons of the outer islands of the Barony of Western Seas, accompanied by their daughter, Lillian, and son, Gabriel. The folks in the Canton of Peridot Isle were pleased to have newcomers and other visitors as well, as Baroness Æsa's Lady In Waiting, Lady Saphira, and her Lord and family traveled from afar to meet on this auspicious day to celebrate the Festival of Ostara, a Viking celebration of the coming of spring. Another friend of the Baroness, m'Lady Debra, attended the feast as a first-time visitor. M'Lady Michelle, home from distant travels, was able to attend. Our beloved Chronicler, Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle, was there to liven the party, along with her sons, m'Lords Augustine and Dominic. The event was held at Amore Kai, the manor hall of THL William Walworth de Durham and THL Una Logan. Court was held and many beautiful gifts were bestowed by the generous Baron and Baroness to the assembled guests.

Gifts were presented to Their Excellencies from the Canton, as well.

THL Una presented a hand-painted silk

banner to the Baron, and I presented a hand-made lampworked bead Viking Treasure Necklace to the Baroness.

THL William Walworth de Durham prepared a masterpiece of Viking culinary delights, creating carefully researched dishes from five different Viking regions, which varied from leg of lamb with a berry sauce, to peas in a bag, salmon and turnip stew, from-age de chevre salad, and a fruit sauce with

Brie for an after dinner treat. A menu was provided to enhance the enjoyment of all. The meal was complemented by a selection of delightful beverages, a mead brewed by THL Una, for those who cared to imbibe, and cheerful cherry juice, or sparkling apple cider as an alternative choice. There were many

toasts from the Viking drinking horn!

In April, we participated in the Hawaiian Scottish Festival and Highland Games, at McCoy Pavilion in Ala Moana Beach Park.

On May 30, in the Canton of Farhaven, a gathering will be held for a very special celebration, as our Queen Eilidh travels to Western Seas to elevate Baroness Uta to the Order of the Pelican. Baron Jörgen and Baroness Æsa plan to visit Farhaven on this auspicious occasion. Duke Guillaume and Duchess Felinah plan to travel from afar to attend.

"Seneschal" continues on Page 4

Greetings unto the Populace

From the Chronicler



Greetings. It has been a busy spring so far — I hope you have been able to savor it!

I am grateful beyond words to those whose creative endeavors allow all of us to “see” those events we cannot attend, spread as they were across our watery Barony.

In this issue, Baron Claudius illustrates the Hawaiian Scottish Festival with his dynamic pictures and deft wit, while m’Lady Lisabetta Davanzati graciously shares with us her family’s experiences traveling to Talon Crescent

War. From Farhaven, Lady Honoria and Lady Jenna Jacquesdottir bring to life the Archers Muster. And for our mental stimulation, Sir Valeran gives our brains a workout while Lord Riley Frost continues his riveting and rollicking serial tale, “A Wanderer in Rags.”

All this, in addition to the bright and beautiful descriptions penned by our illustrious Mistress Raven and Baroness Æsa (who makes me laugh out loud), and my Chronicler’s cup runneth over.

You all have my utmost appreciation!

YIS, *Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle*

“Excellencies” continued from Page 2

I mention this to commend you for your wondrous talents and would like to welcome you to my inner circle in case of zombie apocalypse. I also mention this because of the upcoming A & S Baronial. We have received two letters of intent and they have already started their documentation/preparations. Mistress Genevieve wishes

me to convey her services to assist with the documentation portion of the competition. I’ve seen and been awed by your talents, you can’t hide them, please share them with the rest of the barony.

I’m looking forward to the gathering of friends at upcoming events. It has been a delight getting to mingle and learn from all of you. I can’t wait for Warbands, Castle-

North Grand Prize Tourney, Great Western and of course the closest upcoming event, the Elevation of Mistress Uta to the order of Pelican. We are so proud and elated that her years of service will be recognized with this honor.

Until we meet again, YIS,

Baroness Æsa Knarrarbringa
(yes, this is a name change)
and Baron Jörgen Unruh

“Seneschal” continued from Page 3

Many good gentles from throughout the islands of Western Seas will be visiting Farhaven to extend their good wishes to the new Canton

and to congratulate Baroness Uta on her elevation.

Summer plans for the Barony of Western Seas include a possible combination of our annual Warbands event with the CastleNorth Grand Prize

Tournament.

I wish you all a joyous spring.

Yours, in service,

Mistress Raven of Herons-marsh

Calendar of Events

Upcoming merriment

May 2015

WHAT: Spring Gathering — Farhaven

WHEN: May 30 and 31

WHERE: House of Dragongate, 11-2591 Ohialani Road, Volcano, Hawaii

EVENT STEWARD: Baroness Uta Blackthorne (Zaff Noel Bobilin), 808-225-8525, seneschal@farhaven.org

DETAILS: See more on Page 21

Ongoing events

Fighter practices

WHAT: Canton of Torvald fighter practice

WHEN: Thursdays, 5 p.m. to dark

WHERE: Kapiolani Park, O'ahu

CONTACT: Lord Randall Von Voorheis, chatelaine@westernseas.org

WHAT: Canton of Bard's Keep fighter practice

WHEN: Saturdays, 4 p.m. to dark

WHERE: Blaisdell Park, O'ahu

CONTACT: Lord Randall Von Voorheis, chatelaine@westernseas.org

WHAT: Farhaven practice (for Unarmored Combat, Arts and Archery)

WHEN: Sundays, 2-4 p.m., Lilioukani Park, Hilo, Hawaii

CONTACT: Baroness Uta Blackthorne (Zaff Noel Bobilin), 808-225-8525, seneschal@farhaven.org. Please email to verify practice will be held or check Facebook for cancellations



Calendar page from The Belles Heures of Jean de France, Duc de Berry, 1405–1408/1409.

Officers meeting

WHAT: Barony of Western Seas Officers meeting

WHEN: Every third Wednesday of the month, from 7:30 to 9 p.m.

WHERE: Windward Community College, 45-720 Keaahala Road, Kaneohe, O'ahu

DETAILS: Anyone may attend. All meetings are available via Skype for members on Outer Islands.
CONTACT: Contact Mistress Raven of Heronsmarsh at seneschal@westernseas.org in advance to be added to the Skype call



Barony of Western Seas

<http://westernseas.org>

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Photo by Countess Bridget Lucia MacKenzie

Off to Talon Crescent War

*By M'Lady Lisabetta
Davanzati*

Over the blue waves and across dry ground we traveled, till we found ourselves in a land where the air was cool and crisp. It was a good day to go to war!

Arriving on the scene we could see the many busy hands working to set up shelter, and we set to work on our own. Many hands make light

work, and with the children's help our campsite was ready to go quickly.

My husband and I set out to visit the merchants and eye the wares. There were pottery basins and water dispensers, metalworking, medallions and knives. Tunics and head wear, and beautiful interlocking furniture that would be perfect for our next adventure had we not been so limited in space already. The sun was beginning to set before we

returned to our temporary living area.

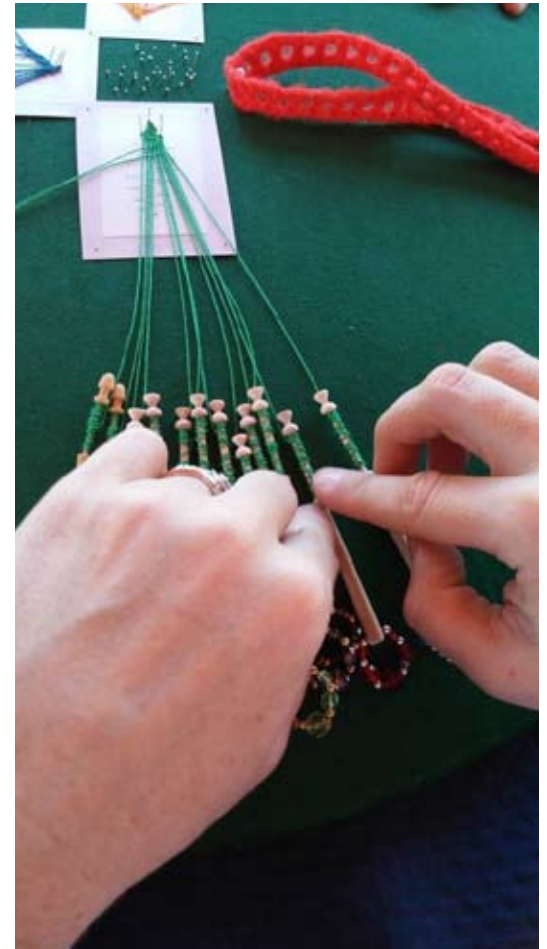
The sun was well up the next day before I began to make ready for the day. Fortunately I was an early enough riser to arrive at the Arts pavilion well before classes began. I made myself useful during set up, and waited for others to arrive. When none came forth, my girls and I settled in for one-on-one instruction/discussion

Talon Crescent War

Continued from Page 6

on making clothing from a neck bone (it is the starting place for all measurements). It wasn't long before my second daughter and I were able to sit down with several others and learn from Her Excellency, Countess Bridget Lucia MacKenzie. I continued to work with the tablet weaving, even after the class had ended. Luckily for me a craftsman of inkle looms wandered by, and offered an amazing deal on his work. Meanwhile my oldest daughter attended a class on sundials, and my husband headed out to observe the war maneuvers.

On this third day of battle, I yet again headed to the Arts pavilion, and found the heralds ready and willing to settle the formalities of making official my Heraldry! I also found myself faced with the chal-



Photos by Countess Bridget Lucia MacKenzie

lenge "Made it at War," and decided to take it on. By the time we arrived at our next class, there was not enough materials for all of us to participate. My third daughter was able to procure and begin sewing her own St. Birgitta cap, while myself, and my older two watched. I must remember to dig out her work,

and encourage her to finish it. I moved on to Ridiculously Easy Blackwork, while my older daughters took a tunic making class, and my husband found a play area for the smaller two. The youngsters were quickly finished with their day, and my husband was too. We tore down our camp that evening, but planned to make

the trip back for a bit more instruction the following day.

Sunday was our last day at Talon Crescent, and we accomplished much. Both my husband and I entered items in "Made it at War" (a unicorn and doll; see picture on Page 9).

Story continues on Page 8

Talon Crescent War

Continued from Page 7

We finalized our work with the heralds, submitted the paperwork. I had intentions of attending whatever class was happening that morning, but was snatched up by Countess Bridget for an impromptu tablet weaving instruction. She plied me with a handout, and some oversight as I tried my hand at the pattern for ram's horn (or at least half of it, also called running dog). She was absolutely wonderful all weekend, and I am grateful to have met her, and make her part of our ohana.

My very last class was on how to bobbin weave lace. Each in the class were given the opportunity to complete two fish bookmarks, one in cloth stitch, the other in half stitch. At the end I was able to pur-



Photos by Countess Bridget Lucia MacKenzie

chase a kit, so I can continue to weave bobbin lace. Before we left, my oldest daughter sat in on a class about salves and lotions, and by then we were ready to head out.

We certainly did not leave empty handed. I returned with my crafting tools, a few baubles from the merchants,



and knowledge aplenty. My husband brought home leather for working, and improving some of his armor. Though our

spoils of war are not of the gold and jewels variety, they, along with our memories, will continue to be treasured by us.

Talon Crescent War



Photos by
Countess Bridget Lucia MacKenzie

Hawaiian Scottish Festival – Highland Games



By Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo

It was a cold and windy day and the snow was high as a man's chest. As the sun slowly came over the hills of Scotland, it reached out and gave little warmth to the army camped in the valley below.

The time has come, the time is now, "IT IS TIME FOR THE HIGHLAND GAMES." As the sound of bagpipes washed over the camp like a mother's warmth over her child, the

men got ready for war. There was the log toss, iron ball, a dance contest, and they even had maidens doing the hula to awaken the men's blood to war.

And next to the camp of Scots we had the dreaded mercenary of the SCA, who would take on all manner of warfare and sleep like babies to the sound of their fiddler's lullaby at night. It was a great demo, fun was had by all; hope that we will see more people next year.



Past Merriment

Hawaiian Scottish Festival – Highland Games



Photos on both pages by
Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo

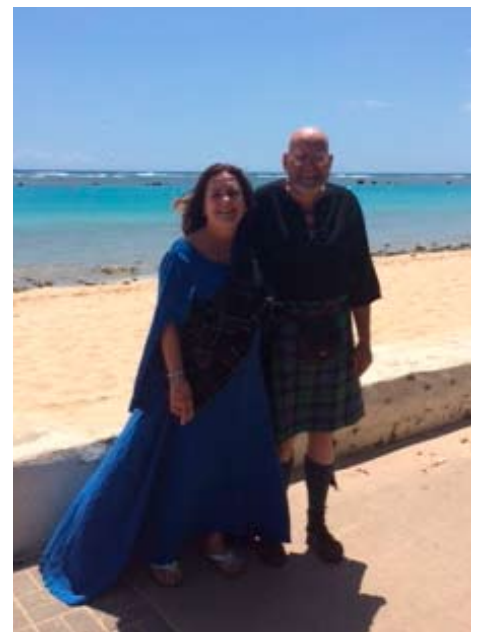
Hawaiian Scottish Festival – Highland Games

*By Baroness Æsa
Knarrarbringa*

The sun was shining, the pavilions being assembled, the latecomers scrambling to park their carriages and over the sound of crashing waves could be heard ... what is that? Oh, bagpipes. That's right; this is the Hawaiian Scottish Festival, Highland Games. The event where all the ladies are hoping for a stiff breeze to see how authentic these gentlemen really are.

We'd like to extend a warm heartfelt thanks to Mistress Genevieve and her hubby Sir Richard for autocratting this event. We all missed the presence of the Mistress, but were able to hear her melodious strands from our perch. Her lively dancing while playing was entertaining, but her music was mesmerizing.

This is a great event, where we have some time to talk story and rekindle friendships. We got to work on handicrafts as well as discuss our game with those that pass



Photos by Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo

by. We were excited to have a group of six rapier fighters: THL Duibheasa, Baron Claudius, THL Vlad, Lord Guillaume of Rockwell, m'Lord Josh and m'Lady Maryse.

These talented fighters demoed twice a day at 2 and 4 p.m. to a gathered crowd. They captivated the audience

Hawaiian Scottish Festival – Highland Games

Continued from Page 12

with their display. It was a fun and light-hearted battle, with many a folk dying with laughter even before being struck down. Their theatrical deaths were also very enjoyable. Many a man trembled before THL Duibheasa. It could have been the way she was wearing her skirt.

Following the rapier fighters our heavy fighters took the field and there was much gnashing of shields, swords, axes and other bits of shiny metal. Amongst those fighting for honor and glory were myself Æsa, His Excellency Jörgen, Sir Richard, THL Gui, Lord Ludwig and his huge war door shield, Lord Andrew, Lady Tiger, m'Lord Martin, and m'Lord Dillon. Who says chivalry is gone? I personally witnessed



Photos by Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo

many a fighter leg themselves to make the battle an even match. Huzzah for chivalry.

There was even an instance of THL Gui taking his own arm to fight His Excellency one-armed with a great sword. Everyone present thought that this had some resemblance to a familiar

scene from Monty Python. Sir Richard debuted a new helm for this event and as striking as he was, managed to knock me off my feet ... literally. I guess I should have blocked that leg shot. There was talk of constructing a long boat and besieging the passing pirate vessel, but

alas after two days of intense battle, we decided they would die another day. Meh ... effort.

We would be remiss if we didn't mention the wondrous talents that abound in our fair barony.

Story continues on Page 15

Hawaiian Scottish Festival – Highland Games



Hawaiian Scottish Festival – Highland Games



Continued from Page 13

M'Lady Lisabetta presented largess unto Their Excellencies. She has been under the tutelage of Countess Bridget Lucia MacKenzie for tablet weaving. She has progressed such a long way in such a short time. Her Caidian colored bookmarks are sure to be a hit.

Lord Ludwig also made a

presentation of an antiquated refrigeration compartment. I loved it so much, we had to fill it immediately.

Lady Sorcha kept her hands busy producing handcrafts to display. M'Lady Saphira also engrossed passersby with her eyelet making.

We are thankful for the time that everyone puts into our events and their craft. It

truly makes them more enjoyable. For me personally, there is no better gift than the gift of time, as it is the most precious and personal thing that can be exchanged.

Thanks to all of those who came to support and attend. We had a Bonny good time. Any event where you can watch men in kilts lift and throw heavy objects is a place I don't mind being.



Peridot Isle — Feast of Ostara

*By Mistress Raven
of Heronsmarsh*

The Canton of Peridot Isle welcomed Their Excellencies and several visitors to our fair shores, and celebrated in true Viking style the Festival of Ostara.

Two awards were given out: the Order of the Argent Comet were given to myself and Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle. What a lovely honor for us both!

It was a marvelous feast, featuring Viking foods from the five principal Viking regions, carefully researched by THLord William Walworth de Durham. A menu was provided to further our enjoyment.

The Viking horn was passed and many toasts were made, to our wonderful



Photos on both pages by THL Una Logan and Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle

and generous Baron and Baroness, to our hosts, THLady Una and THLord William, to the King, and the Queen and Caid, to friends and family and extended family, and those who couldn't be with us — you folks!

The mead hall was festively decorated with heraldic banners created by THLady Una. It was a very re-



laxing and enjoyable evening. Remarkable also, that people



managed to come from so far to meet on the auspicious occasion of the Festival of Ostara.

Peridot Isle — Feast of Ostara



Farhaven — Archers Muster

By Jenna Jacquesdottir

Sixteen people showed up for the Archers Muster at the Northern Encampment in the Canton of Farhaven. It was a beautiful day, after days of rain.

The new steeds were visited as we waited for others to arrive. Two young bay mares and a 9-month-old paint filly enjoyed the visit. A 13-year-old gelding rounded out the equine complement. The bays are in harness training and look forward to serving the Canton in future.

Then for some fun as we hunted for a new calf (5 days old) that had been misplaced. The calf was wearing a bright blue calf coat, like a knight's charger, so we thought it would be easy to find. It was an inspiring sight to see the folk of the realm arrayed in their garb hunting through the woods and fields to find the calf. Tall eucalyptus trees and large clumps of grass to hide behind added to the challenge. The blue coat was found, but the quarry had



Photos by Lady Honoria and Lady Jenna Jacquesdottir

slipped out of it. Once we knew to look for a “naked” calf, he was soon located.

After the calf finding, our appetites were whetted for the feast. Lady Honoria, my daughter, made Gehalbirte Ayer, a period hard-boiled egg dish involving eggs stuffed with herbs or spices and fried in butter. Baroness Uta provided homemade olives and bread stuffed with meat. I had also baked rai-

sin rye and Mediterranean carob bread in my wood stove and served with butter from our dairy. M’Lady Schantell made a delicious pasta recipe, m’Lady Grace brought home-grown sweet potatoes and Stephen and Doran topped off the feast with chocolate brownies.

A purse stuffed with cookies served as an incentive for our

Farhaven — Archers Muster



Continued from Page 18

archers. Baroness Uta was the archery marshall. I had constructed the target of eucalyptus logs stacked between upright posts and roofed with a woven thatch. Three straw bales stacked in front made a large target. A cardboard face bearing a red circle enclosed within an ominous black hand emblem inspired our archers in their aim. There were as many as six to seven archers on the line at a time, and several novices were instructed in the art. We were happy to welcome a new family to the group.

I played a song on my bamboo flute to further inspire Farhavenites. I shared only one verse this day, but I envision it as a song to which many verses may be added to suit the situation.

For first verse of Farhaven song, please see Page 20



Photos by Lady Honoria and
Lady Jenna Jacquesdottir

Farhaven — Archers Muster



Photos by Lady Honoria and Lady Jenna Jacquesdottir

A song for our canton — Farhaven in the Kingdom of Caid

(Chorus)

Far, far, far,
Far across the sea,
There's a new-found canton
In the Kingdom of Caid

Our archers are the finest!
Their aim is straight and true.
Our swordsmen in their practice,
How they hack and hew!

*Words and melody by
Jenna Jacquesdottir*



Upcoming Merriment

Spring Gathering

WHEN: May 30-31

WHERE: Dragongate, Canton of Farhaven (11-2591 Ohialani Road, Volcano, Hawaii)

Join us in celebrating the arrival of spring! There will be arts activities and feasting.

Schedule (subject to change):

Saturday, May 30

10 a.m.: Site opens

11 a.m.: Arts activities, pupus and Vigil for Baroness Uta

1 p.m. or at their Majesties pleasure: Royal Court

3 p.m.: Feast

5 p.m.: Swordplay and other games

8 p.m.: Site closes

Sunday, May 31

10 a.m. to noonish: Unarmored Combat Class

Please join Duke Guillaume and Duchess Felinah in a rare opportunity to learn Caid's newest martial form: Unarmored combat!

Unarmored combat is a light-contact fighting activity, based on 14th and 15th century dueling and defensive techniques illustrated in medieval German and Italian fighting manuals.

This class will focus primarily on the use of the longsword (or "bastard sword" as we often incorrectly call it).

Equipment needed for sparring or contact exercises is a fencing mask, elbow pads, and leather gloves (with some padding, or reinforcement on the fingers if possible) — please bring any of those items that you have. However, protective equipment will not be required for anyone who wants to simply learn the techniques in "solo drills."

EVENT STEWARD: Baroness Uta Blackthorne (Zaff Uta Noel Bobilin), (808) 225-8525 or seneschal@farhaven.org



Submission Guidelines

The deadline for the Third Quarter issue (July-August-September) will be June 15. Please contact Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle, chronicler@westernseas.org, with any article submissions, suggestions or questions.

The Runestone reserves the right to publish submissions as space and time allow, and to edit for grammar and content if necessary. Submissions that are original works will be credited appropriately. Submissions that are not original works must credit the source in some fashion. Submissions may be e-mailed to chronicler@westernseas.org.

All items submitted for publication must be accompanied by a Release for Publication, available at <http://chronicler.sca-caid.org/index.php#forms>. That website includes a number of release forms; please download and complete the "Society Creative Works Release" form and return it to chronicler@westernseas.org along with any creative works submissions.

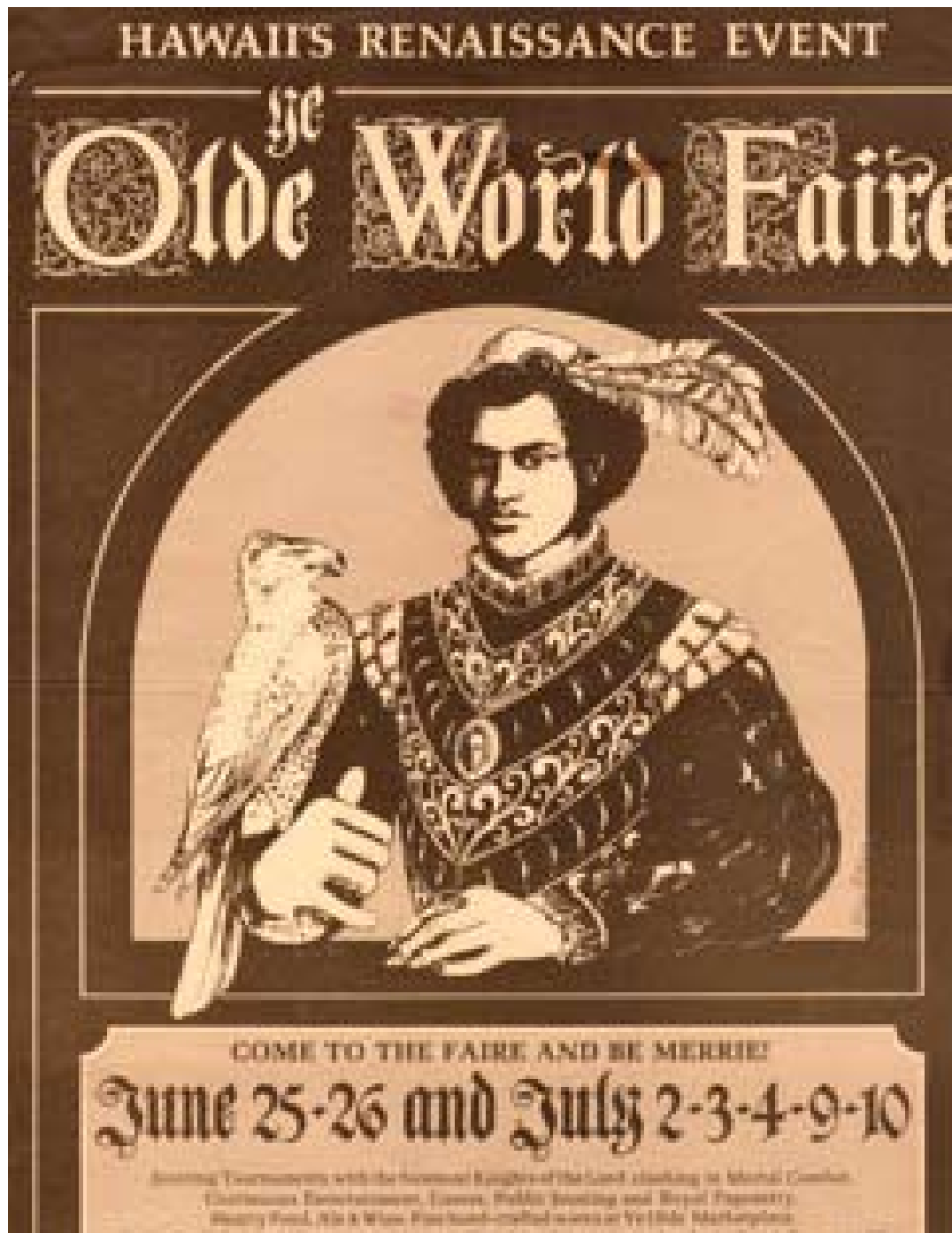
Please use the following guidelines when submitting:

E-mail: E-mail submissions can be contained in the body of the message, or sent as a file attachment. File attachments should be plain text (.txt), rich text (.rtf) or Word document (.doc or .docx) format for text. Graphics and photos should be saved as JPEG (.jpg or .jpeg) or PNG (.png) as appropriate.

Photo Policy: It is the responsibility of the photographer submitting photos for publication to obtain releases from the subjects in the photo. By submitting a photo for publication, the submitter affirms that they have and are giving permission to publish the photo, and that they have obtained all necessary releases from the subject(s).

Calendar Listings: To have an official SCA event listed in The Runestone calendar, send all relevant details to the Chronicler at chronicler@westernseas.org. Please include: Event name; date and time; location; descriptive details; name of contact person and the best way to reach them for more information.

For more information: Contact Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle, chronicler@westernseas.org



Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo kindly provided this memento of days past. "This is a flier from a demo we did with this company in 1982 and 1983. They are not around anymore, but I think it would be fun for the old guys — but not me; I'm only 21," the witty baron wrote. "The faire was sponsored by Hawaii Loa College and Olde World Inc. and it was held at Hawaii Loa College. The Olde World tried to make a go in the Islands but it did not take; we have the wrong type of culture here." Thank you Baron, for this blast from the past.

Saved by geometric construction

By Sir Valeran do Pico

I don't wish to start an article by offending anybody, but have you ever been in court and found yourself thinking about other things then whatever the Herald is going on about? Or maybe the "shtick" (which is important to others but not to you) is just too long. In fact, the tedium has given rise to the concept of rodents gnawing their paws off to escape from the inevitable feeling of doom that is manifesting itself upon you. Well, this (dare I say) boredom can be alleviated in a most period manner. Geometric construction!

What you need to occupy your higher order thinking during these times of servile idleness can easily be hidden in a pouch, under a hat, or in the maunch of your garb. All you need is something with a straight edge, a pair of dividers (a circle maker), a quill or stylus, and a sheet of paper or a wax tablet. The rules are pretty straightforward: using only a straight edge and the dividers, solve problems. For example, bisect a given line:

the ends of the given line act as centers for equal circles of radius greater then half the line. Where the circles intersect, form the two points that make a line that bisects the given line. Easy, isn't it?

Here are some other problems for you:

- Bisect a given angle
- Erect a perpendicular to a given line at a specific point
- Determine a parallel line to a given line
- Inscribe a circle within a right triangle
- Determine the square root of two times the length of a given line
- Determine a square whose area is equal to that of a given circle

Now, you may ask, why was this developed? Who, in their right minds could have thought of this?

The answer is, the early Greeks as best as we can tell — or maybe the early Egyptians (depends on who is talking, and what construc-

tion they are referring to). We do know that a later date Euclid based his entire geometry upon the ideas that it is always possible to (1) draw a line through any two given points, and (2) the ability to draw a circle between any two given points, and whose center is a given point.

Because of these two (unprovable) assertions, constructions can only be made by drawing straight lines and circles. As it turns out, the ancient Greeks only had rudimentary computational methods at their disposal, so they tried to solve all their mathematical problems using this method. Many architects of the medieval ages were familiar with these methods, and used them when designing buildings.

I guarantee that once you have tried this, you will have a tool to occupy your mind no matter how long-winded the Herald is. I have always said that the best deconstruction of court is a good construction.

Cooking with Claudius

#1



Photo by Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo

Proper preparation of Panettone



*By Baron Claudius
Brutus Di Bartolomeo*

Hi boys and girls,

Tap, tap, tap, plus with smoke coming out of my ears, that will be me thinking of a recipe for The Runestone. I have not been hit in the head lately by the Knights, so it's kind of hard for me to think of a recipe for The Runestone.

Now that I think about it, it's the Easter

season, so why don't we do a cake? A Panettone should do, it's a holiday cake, and when I say cake, I am really saying bread.

Baking powder did not come about until 1843 and mass production came in 1898. It was invented by a German pharmacist; you can see the difference in the period books and my original copy of Fannie Farmer cookbook (1896).

In the period books, to make a cake you had to add eggs, butter, milk and other things,

Cooking with Claudius

#2



#3



#4



#5



Photos by Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo

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plus you had to add your yeast, and that is why it was called a cake. It was not just flour, salt, yeast and water.

It is hard to find bread recipes in some books because making bread is like boiling water — anyone can do it and all cooks should know how to do it.

In Plantina's book, not much is given on bread — he says to make a well in the flour and add hot salty water or not to use too much leaven in it (a starter made with flour and water or beer).

To a novice that is not used to making

bread, if you add hot water and salt, all that you would get is an unyeasted bread that is dense and you can use it in a catapult. Now if you add too much leaven you will get a sour-dough bread.

In the cities they had a baker's guild that you could go and get your bread from, and that is why the cooks for the higher class did not pay too much attention to making bread, but the lower class did. And if they did not have an oven, they had to take their bread to the town oven to get it baked.

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Cooking with Claudius

#6



#7



#8



#9



Photos by Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo

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Out in the farms, making bread was the same as working the land — it was something that you did every day.

Now the cake that we are going to make is called a Panettone. It's a 17th Century cake from Milan and Lombardy but the cake has a strong association with Milan.

There is a story about the cake ... actually there are a few.

One is about love and the baker trying to

get his lady to love him and so he made this cake for her in the 15th Century. Or the cake is intended to recall the cupolas (dome) of Lombardy churches. And last but not least, one story has war, a cruel King, 12 beautiful maidens, and a cake shaped like a dove.

(That reminds me of a joke, two Italians and a Sicilian walk into a bar ... oops! Can't tell you that one.)

Ingredients:

3 packs yeast

1/4 cup sugar, plus 1/4 teaspoon

Cooking with Claudius

#10



Photos by Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo

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1/2 cup lukewarm water
4 egg yolks
two eggs
zest of one lemon
juice of one lemon
1 teaspoon vanilla (or the inside of one bean)
1/2 teaspoon salt
3 cups flour
1 stick of butter at room temperature

1/4 stick melted butter

1/3 cup candied citron

1/3 cup raisins

1/3 cup white raisins

Materials:

A round bread pan (or a tempered clay flower pot) and non-stick parchment paper.

(To temper your pot you should brush olive oil liberally inside and out, then put in a hot

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oven at 400 degrees for 30 minutes; do this three times.)

Steps:

1. Get all the ingredients together that you will need.

2. In a bowl put yeast, 1/4 teaspoon sugar and lukewarm water, then whisk, then put in a warm place for 5 minutes (in a gas oven is good with a pilot light. Or open your oven at 200 for a few minutes, then turn it off before you put your yeast in). It should look like Picture #3 when it is done.

3. Now get a bowl and add your raisins, candied citron and lemon juice and set aside. In another bowl mix egg yolks, eggs, lemon zest, sugar and vanilla; it should look like Picture #2.

4. Now in a large bowl add your yeast and egg mix, then add 1/2 cup flour a little at a time till all flour is gone but you must mix with your hands, then add 1 stick butter and dough should look like Picture #4.

5. Put a little flour on the

table and knead dough for 10 minutes; it should look like Picture #5.

6. Now take another bowl (yes I am making you work). butter it, then put the dough in with a little flour on it the dough and put it in a warm place for one hour, until it doubles in bulk.

7. Now get your pan or pot (not the smoking type) and line it with parchment paper and grease the inside with butter like in Picture #6.

8. After the dough has doubled, take it out and put it on a floured table, then add the fruit and candy like Picture #7, then knead the dough but handle it as little as possible and it should look like Picture #8.

9. Then put it in your baking pan or pot, cut a cross on it about 1/4 inch deep and butter the top, like Picture #9, then put in a warm place and let it double in bulk.

10. Set your oven at 350 degrees. After your cake has doubled in bulk, put it in and let it cook for 50 minutes or when you hit it you get a hollow sound, then take and let cool on a rack.

Books

- "The History of Bread" by Bernard Du-paigne
- "6,000 Years of Bread," by H.E. Jacob
- "On Food and Cooking," by Harold McGee
- "Boston Cooking School," Fannie Merritt Farmer
- "The Cooking of Italy," Time Life books
- "Bread Baker's Bible," Jennie Shapter
- "Culinaria Italy," Claudia Piras, Eugenio Medagliani
- "Italian Cuisine," Alberto Capatti, Massimo Montanari

After it's cool you can eat with coffee or wine. (I do not think you will eat it with wine, because I can hear you wine, wine, wine all the time you made it.)

From my plate to yours,

— Claudius

‘A Wanderer in Rags’ ❧ Chapter 2

❧ *This is the second chapter of a creative work penned by Lord Riley Frost of Farhaven. Look for the third chapter of “A Wanderer in Rags” in the next issue of The Runestone.*

Lord Riley Frost of Farhaven

The wanderer was the happiest he had been in what felt like an age. As he sat by the fireplace, he was surrounded by friends, who accepted him for what he was, and all the wrong he thought had done meant nothing to those who sat transfixed, and he related yet more of his tale.

“And that is why bandits avoid that area now,” the wanderer said. A wave of laughter swept through the common room, patrons hammering fists and mugs on tables.

The wanderer laughed with them, leaning heavily on the table as gales of laughter escaped him. Looking back, using a female ogre in heat to drive off the bandits had been hilarious. He just hadn’t thought so until now. Slowly, the laughter faded as patrons caught their breath, or got themselves under control.

“So, that’s it?” one asked. The wanderer shrugged. “Aye,

that’s all there was to it.” A couple of the folk started laughing again, and the wanderer was respectfully silent until they stopped. Old Nan set a bowl of soup on the table, and smiled as she went back to the bar.

“You mentioned you’ve fought a dragon,” the old hunter said. “Is there any truth to that?”

The wanderer nodded. “There is, though calling it a ‘dragon’ might be a bit of a stretch. It was more of a very large drake, but that doesn’t mean it was any less dangerous.” The wanderer could tell that he had the rapt attention of the room.

“I’d been travelling over quite a distance for at least a year. And, to use a phrase I’ve heard, ‘I was running myself ragged.’ I had wandered into a little coastal village, and like I often did, I looked for someplace to stay the night. I was exhausted, hungry, and



Photo by Lord Robin Randell Petrie

Lord Riley Frost of Farhaven.

smelled more than a little rank. So, it wasn’t really any surprise when a guard told me I had to leave. I thought he was telling me to leave because I looked like a beggar in armor. Which, to be fair, I did. He told me though, that it wasn’t safe outside. I asked why. That ... was when all the Hells broke loose.”

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A Wanderer in Rags — Chapter 2

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“What happened? Gods, man! Don’t leave us hanging!” a farmer yelled.

The wanderer laughed. “Sorry, wasn’t meaning to cut off like that.” He sighed. “Anyway, it was a drake. A big one. Most drakes can’t breathe fire, but what they can, is very, very hot air. That guard launched me into a pile of crates, and dived away himself. I didn’t see where he went. Probably the only reason the street didn’t catch fire was all the damp that had seeped into the wood and ground over the years. It wasn’t a pleasant feeling though, having my cloak almost burned off my back. Once it had passed overhead, I ran for the closest building I could see, a warehouse. It was empty, and I stayed there until someone came around the next morning. He told me that the drake had been terrorizing the town for close to a half-season, always flying overhead, trying to set fire to the buildings, and carrying off their catch.”

The wanderer paused. “This place’s big thing was fish.

Since this drake was always hungry, it meant that these people’s livings went up in flames every time that beast came around. If it kept up, no matter how much fish they pulled out of the ocean, they’d starve.”

“So what happened?” the farmer asked. The wanderer smiled thinly, and patted the hilt of his sword. “I decided to help.”

He continued his tale.

“You cannot be bloody serious!” the guard had yelled, gesturing wildly. “You’re going to fight that thing?! Alone?!” Karalus shrugged, adjusting his armor. “I don’t see why not.” The guard went red in the face, and stomped. “I can see bloody well why! That thing has killed nearly a dozen of our men, and nothing we do even scratches it! If a dozen trained soldiers couldn’t kill it, some raggedy-ass beggar sure can’t!”

Without another word, Karalus left the warehouse. A local hunter had told him that the drake, “Ironeye,” always flew off towards a sea cave outside the town after attacking it.

yelled after him. Karalus ignored him. He’d been called mad several times in the past year, so he had learned to deal with it. Wandering down to the docks, he climbed down onto the beach, and headed off for the cave.

It was a big cave. Set in the base of the cliffside, the cave was wide enough to accept three drakes flying abreast, and so high that Karalus could barely see the top through the fog which lay thick and heavy over the coast. Now that he was here, Karalus was having a few misgivings about this whole thing. He had offered to help with the drake, and they’d accepted.

Of course, they hadn’t sent any soldiers or hunters with him. A wave of hot air escaped from the cave, blasting Karalus in the face as he peeked around the rocks. While not as hot as the blast that had seared his armor two nights prior, it still was nearly unbearable. The drake must have been asleep. Mopping the sweat on his forehead with a sleeve, Karalus crept into the cave.

A Wanderer in Rags — Chapter 2

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Drakes were sometimes called “little dragons,” but they were far from dragons in nearly every sense. While dragons coveted wealth, drakes just wanted whatever they could grab. While dragons were fastidious and smart, drakes were messy and stupid.

The last two were the most obvious to Karalus as he crept through the cave. Bones and scraps of flesh and hide were strewn about the cave, and they crunched quietly underfoot. Blasts of hot air swept through the cave with a regular rhythm, and Karalus was able to get into shelter behind rocks or in holes when he felt them coming. Traversing the cave quietly was not easy, as Karalus had to constantly watch his step. Though not heroic, he’d rather kill the drake while it was sleeping. After what felt like hours of creeping through the stinking cave, Karalus spotted the drake.

It was a huge beast, nearly 40 meters from the tip of its nose to the barbs on its tail. With a dark grey hide, and armored ridges on its skull, it was easy to see why the villag-

ers had named it “Ironeye.” The beast lay on its “treasure,” a pile of random objects and refuse that let off a stench so overwhelming that Karalus could barely focus. The drake was indeed asleep. This close, every exhale was unbearably hot, and so strong that Karalus had to fight to stay on his feet, even pressed against the rocks.

Quietly drawing his sword, the wanderer crept down the rockpile towards the beast. He had never fought anything like the beast, and now he was entirely unsure of why he had volunteered to do this. What did he have to prove? He didn’t have anything to lose, so perhaps that was it. With a crunch, something gave way beneath his boot. He froze, staring fearfully at Ironeye. The drake shifted in its slumber, but did not wake. The glint of something caught Karalus’ eye, and he glanced down. A dimly gleaming helmet lay amid the pile of bones crushed by his weight.

Kneeling as carefully as he could, Karalus scooped up the helm, and beheld it. It was a wondrous thing, looking as though it had just been

made when it had obviously been laying here for a long, long time. Likely as long as the drake had been here. It was a beautiful thing, but when he turned it over, he could not withhold the gasp of horror, as the skull of its previous owner was still inside.

Then, the bones began to shake. The air grew hot. Looking up, Karalus dropped the helmet with a clatter, and whipped out his sword with a screech of metal. Ironeye fixed him with a stare, first with confusion at the presence of the intruder, then anger. Rising from its bed of refuse, the drake roared, shaking the walls of the cave. His knees buckled, and Karalus ran, seeking to get away from the beast, and out of the cave. The wave of fetid, hot breath hit him, and he was blasted to the ground in a clatter of metal, dirt and bones. He could not escape, so the wanderer raised his sword in a feeble effort to defend himself, as Ironeye lunged!

To be continued ...

Which waiver, when and why?

By Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle

If you submit photos, artwork or want your personal information published in connection with an event, you will need to submit the proper waiver form.

Forms signed after January 2014 are now being kept electronically at both the Baronial and Kingdom levels. Three officers (the Chronicler, Constable and Webwright) are gathering these waivers as needed. Some forms can be completed digitally with an electronic signature and emailed back, or you can print it out and use snail-mail. We will happily send you the proper form, or you can download it for yourself at <http://chronicler.sca-caid.org/index.php#forms>

Which waiver, when?

- If you send photographs to be used in The Runestone or on the Baronial or Canton

websites, please complete “SCA Photograph Grant of Use Form.”

- If you send poems, articles, songs, works of art, etc., please complete “SCA Creative Work Copyright Assignment/Grant Of Use Form.”

- An entirely different waiver is required to allow your mundane name, personal email, phone number or physical address to be published in SCA publications or websites. This one is called “Permission to Electronically Publish Personal Information” and generally affects officers and event autocrats or hosts.

Below is the relevant section of an extremely helpful document developed by legalese-savvy folks at Kingdom. Please read it for more clarification.

Thank you for your patience — and kind attention!

Can you explain each release form and when I need to use them?

The SCA CREATIVE WORK COPYRIGHT ASSIGNMENT/GRANT OF USE FORM is needed from the author or artist for

- articles, poems, stories, songs, etc.
- original artwork (not clip art)

No form is needed for

- correspondence from officers or autocrats
- event notices
- captions

The SCA MODEL RELEASE FORM is needed from the person(s) in the picture if

- the image is portrait-style (see below)
- the photograph is taken in a private space at an event (such as a personal encampment)
- the photograph is taken at a non-public venue (such as an armor-making workshop at a home)

No model release form is needed when the photograph is taken at a public place and in a public forum

(where there is no expectation of privacy), including

- any SCA contest or competition, merchants' row, court, class, etc.

The SCA PHOTOGRAPH GRANT OF USE FORM is needed from the photographer for all photos added after Dec. 31, 2010.

(A photographer may check the “Perpetual Grants of Use” box, which means they can complete the form **once** and it covers any photograph submitted now or in the future.)

— Information courtesy of Caid Social Media



Online resources

• Society for Creative Anachronism — www.sca.org *The main Website for all of the Society*

• Newcomer Portal — welcome.sca.org *Vast assortment of information and resources for newcomers*

• Kingdom of Caïd — www.sca-caid.org *Many resources, announcements and the current calendar of events*

• Wikipedia page: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Society_for_Creative_Anachronism

• Baronial e-mail discussion list: <http://groups.yahoo.com/neo/groups/WesternSeas/>

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Cantons & Seneschals

Canton of Bard's Keep (Central, Western O'ahu)	Lord Andrew Fairburn	seneschal@bardskeep.org
Canton of Castlenorth (Northeastern O'ahu)	Sir Marco Di Bartolomeo	seneschal@castlenorth.org
Canton of Farhaven (Big Island)	Baroness Uta Blackthorne	seneschal@farhaven.org
Canton of Peridot Isle (Kaua'i)	THLady Una Logan	seneschal@peridotisle.org
Canton of Torvald (Southeastern O'ahu)	THLord Alasdair Iain Caimbeul	seneschal@sca-torvald.org
Canton of Valley Azure (Maui, Molokai, Lanai)	Sir Edward of Castleguard	seneschal@valleyazure.org

Baronial Guilds

Philosophers	Sir Valeran do Pico	herald@westernseas.org
Music Maximus	Mistress Genevieve la Minstrelle	minstrels@westernseas.org
Brewers	THLady Una Logan	brewers@westernseas.org
Wooden Spoon	Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo	constable@westernseas.org
Sappers	Sir Valeran do Pico	herald@westernseas.org
Scribe	THLady Duibheasa ingen ui hEalaighthe	exchequer@westernseas.org

Regnum of Barony of Western Seas

Baron	Jörgen Unruh	barony@westernseas.org	Ceremonial head of the Barony and representative of the Crown
Baroness	Æsa Knarrabringa	barony@westernseas.org	Ceremonial head of the Barony and representative of the Crown
Seneschal	Mistress Raven of Heronsmarsh	seneschal@westernseas.org	In charge of the organization of the Barony and its sub-groups
Deputy Seneschal	THLord Alasdair Iain Caimbeul	seneschal@westernseas.org	Assists the seneschal with the organization of the Barony and its sub-groups
Herald	Sir Valeran do Pico	herald@westernseas.org	Keeps track of awards, assists with research and registration of names and devices, makes announcements at event and is Master of Ceremonies at events
Knight Marshal	Sir Edward of Castleguard	knightmarshal@westernseas.org	As combat supervisor, the knight marshal administers Armored Combat (rattan and armor) activities
Arts & Sciences	Lady Sorcha Campbell	artsandsciences@westernseas.org	Covers Arts, crafts and Sciences, and assists members in finding sources of information and teachers
Exchequer	THLady Duibheasa ingen ui hEalaighthe	exchequer@westernseas.org	Handles the financial matters of the Barony
Chronicler	Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle	chronicler@westernseas.org	Produces the Baronial newsletter (The Runestone)
Chirurgeon	THLord William Walworth de Durham	chirurgeon@westernseas.org	In charge of overseeing First-Aid and health and safety of the Barony
Constable	Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo	constable@westernseas.org	In charge of maintaining law and order as well as Lost & Found
Provost Marshal-Fencing	Baron Claudius Brutus Di Bartolomeo	constable@westernseas.org	Supervises fencing activities
Chatelaine	Lord Randall Von Voorheis	chatelaine@westernseas.org	In charge of introducing new members to the Society, group demonstrations and loaner garb for newcomers
Deputy Chatelaine	Lord Gui Le Belligerent	chatelaine@westernseas.org	Assists in introducing new members to the Society, group demonstrations and loaner garb for newcomers
Webwright	Sadhbh inghean Uí Conghal	webwright@westernseas.org	In charge of maintaining the Baronial Web page
Scribe	THLady Duibheasa ingen ui hEalaighthe	exchequer@westernseas.org	Organizes scribes to create award scrolls with calligraphy and illumination



Barony of Western Seas

<http://westernseas.org/>

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