

### It Started with a Oream

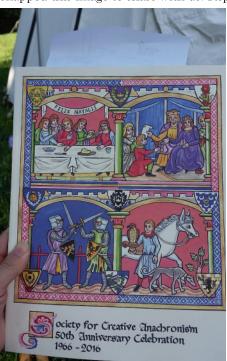
On the first of May in 1966, a group of grad students got together for a themed party which included a sort of fighting tournament with sticks and the crowning of a king. Thus, the Society for Creative Anachronism was born! Since that backyard party, the Society has gone from being an exclusive club to a lifestyle spanning generations of families around the world. Members of the Society are passionate about their membership, sharing the glory and joy with friends, and children, passing Teachings, Traditions and Tutelage with every change of season. From Japanese to Celtic, Viking to Greek; spanning the latter part of the Dark Ages up to the Rennasaince, the Society's Knowne Worlde is vast and full of discovery.

The 50 year Celebration was held in Danville, Indiana from June 17 to the 27th, 2016 (or A.S. LI) and hosted by the Middle Kingdom. Several members of the Western Seas did attend, including the Baroness, Mistress Duibheasa and their Excellencies William and Una. For those that didn't make the pilgrimage, they enjoyed the trickling news which sparked a sense of nostalgia - and hunts for items of the past that bespoke of our histories.

This special edition of the Runestone is a collection of submissions which focuses on half a century of Modern Medieval study, revelation and celebration either created, witnessed or experienced by members of the Barony of Western Seas. Early covers of the Runestone are submitted by Baron Claudio, with content contributed by many others. We invite all to partake of our humble offerings herein, and share with others this Dream we call the SCA.

### ABOUT THE COVER

Her Excellency, Mistress Duibheasa Ingen ui hÉalaighthe did make the trek across the sea to attend the 50th Anniversary Celebration. She received a program book of the event, and snapped this image to share with us. Representing all



kingdoms with their devices, and showing bits of history - the Realization of the Dream - the book is one of the many treasures Her Excellency did acquire at the event.

You can find out more about the Baroness' visit within this special issue of the Runescone starting on page four with images and her accounting of her adventures at the 50 Years of SCA Celebration!

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### Special Chanks!

The content of this issue would not have been possible without the following people...

His Excellency, Claudius Brutus di Bartolomeo

Her Excellency, Mistress Duibheasa Ingen ui hÉalaighthe

His Excellency, James Llewellyn ap Gruffydd, OP Lord Michel de CygnesNoir, Barony of Darkwater We thank you all for your generosity in sharing! •



### My Experience at 50-Year...



Her Excellency, Mistress Duibheasa Ingen ui hÉalaighthe with a new friend at the 50 Year Celebration.

50 Year was incredible. I went to this event knowing absolutely no one but Una and William, from Peridiot Isle, and I hardly saw them . I also camped on site the entire time which made it even better. I made several new friends from Caid, including the Baron and Baroness of Altavia, Cristof and Cecilia. It was amazing to see most all the Kings and Queens from the known world and it was great seeing the history of all the Kingdoms in the known world.

On Friday, June 17th I arrived onsite at 11:30am, thanks to Uber. Once there I checked in and was transported to where Caid was camping. The site was huge and it took a while to find where Caid was camping. Unfortunately, we were shorted land which made it difficult to arrange everything so there was room for everyone including the Royal pavilion. I introduced myself to everyone who was on site at the time and helped set up camps. I was fortunate to be able to pick out a fairly shaded spot to put up my tent I purchased from the wonderful WalMart across the street from the site. Needless to say, Wal-Mart was excited we were there since their sales were up significantly because of us. After everything was set up, I wandered around the site to see what was there. Not all the merchants and food vendors were on-site or set up yet. Later Master Christian arrived with the Royal trailer containing many.

On Saturday, June 18th, I went to take a class in the morning but found out it was cancelled. This is when I found out most of the classes listed in the gate book were either cancelled or rescheduled. I was excited to see a manuscript class hosted by Master Randalf from the Middle Kingdom. I also found this was later cancelled, to my great disappointment. During my wandering I saw Wolgumut play and was able to check out the Gold and Gryphyn Tavern. The tavern served homebrew donated by many known world brewers and was open from 7pm to whenever. Basically, free alcohol, just bring your mug.

the South gate. My duties included telling people who drove from checking in to where their camps where and where parking was, and keeping people from driving in through the gate. Did I say it was sunny and hot most of the time I was there? After my shift, I went shopping and went back to camp. More people showed up from Caid and several of us went to the tavern for some good homebrew and talk story. Also on Sunday, someone built a bridge across the stream that separated our camp from the camp behind as well as the archery range and most importantly, one of the shower trucks. As it should be, Caid started a toll bridge since you had to walk through the Caid camp to cross the bridge. A couple sat next to the bridge asking for tolls which included everything from beer to interesting stories and dances.

On Monday, June 20th, I did more shopping at merchants row and checked out History Hall. Although it could be conceived that I am biased, Caid has the best display out



50 Years of SCA History - inspired by the Bayeux Tapestry. Embroidered by THL Jadwiga Włodzisławska, Barony of Carraig Bag, Kingdom of the Middle

Surprisingly, the tavern didn't run out until the last day.

On Sunday, June 19th, I signed up for a few volunteer shifts. While at volunteer point, a lady was saying they desperately needed help at security. Since I didn't have anything planned, I submitted myself as tribute. I checked into the security office and they sent me to

of all the kingdoms. I also saw a hand embroidered tapestry, in the style of the beayoux tapestry, that chronicled the 50 year history of the SCA. Incredible! I met a gentleman from Northshield who used to be in Western Seas long ago. I checked out some heavy fighting and fencing pickup fights. I saw Lairites (sp?) who is one of the Caid marshalls and a Master of Defense. I spoke to him to see if I could borrow equipment

to fence. I told him I didn't have my authorization card with me either. He said no problem and would be able to get me some equipment so I could play. YEAH!!! Later, their Royal Majesties of Caid arrived along with the new baby. In the evening everyone from Caid drank and talked in the royal pavilion. There also was a thunder and lightning storm that night.

On Tuesday, June 21, I volunteered as a gate cashier. I learned how they were tracking attendees and the money. I expressed my concern regarding balancing the gate receipts but my concern was met with nonconcern. After my gate shift I spent some time volunteering at history hall. I checked out the Great Machine. This was basically a blacksmithing machine run by dogs based on a da Vinci drawing. It was a two story building with sleeping quarters on top and the machine on the bottom. There was a bellows. continuous automated hammer, and a grinding stone. It was pretty amazing and the dogs were great. Sometimes the gentleman running the machine couldn't get the dogs to stop. Later I went off site, in Danville, to dinner with Master Christian, Her Excellency Cecelia and Lady Emma Rose. Of course we were all in garb. On our way out of town, we saw the local theater was showing Monty Python and the Holy Grail on Thursday. We were definitely going. When we got back we all sat by the fire and made s'mores.

On Wednesday, June 22nd, I fenced! I was able to piece together several borrowed pieces of fencing gear so I could fight. I had a great time and represented well. Everyone I fought said I gave them a good fight. It is always good to find out how you fair against others in the known world. After fencing, I did another gate shift and saw Lady Rubia (sp) mka Barbara who was in Western Seas years ago. I spoke to her for a little while catching up. We had Caid court. They only presentations from

Caid were from me, on behalf of the Barony, and Una and William. I presented their Majesties with a bag of macadamia nut candy which was shared with the populace. Una and William presented their majesties with a lovey box filled with linen string for hand embroidering trim on Viking garb. There were other presentations from the kingdom of Lohac as well as Avacal and An Tir. A special presentation was given to Master Christian from his majesty for all he has done for the kingdom. Later that evening Her Majesty started a roving party that would include all the known world Kings and Queens. We visited all the royal encampments with the Caid party wagon. This was also the night we found out there was a tornado watch. We all made sure our tents and pavilions were secure. Fortunately nothing happened.

On Thursday, June 23rd, I was finally able to take a class. I took a class on lampworking which was great! It was scary at first with a torch in front of you but once I got the hang of it, it was fun making glass beads. Will this be yet another new hobby? Not sure at this time... The most amazing thing I watched was a jousting tournament. It was



awesome to see people in full armor on horses with jousting lances. This was such a treat since we do not have any equestrian activities in Western Seas. I watched the entire tournament and got to pet the horses and talk to one of the marshals after it was over. Later myself, Master Christian, Her Excellency Cecelia, His Excellency Cristof, Lady Emma Rose and m'lord Lee went on our grand adventure to see Monty Python in Danville. Surprisingly, there were quite a few locals who went to the



movie including 1 gentleman who brought coconut shells for great sound effects. I would say it was ½ to 2/3rds SCA and the rest locals. It was great!!! After the movie we were in search of the elusive pancake house that was supposedly open 24 hours. We found it but, sadly, it was not open 24 hours. We decided to eat at m'lady Wendy's. When we got back, we all hung around the campfire and talked story.

On Friday, June 24th, I went fencing most of the day. It was another day of asking to borrow a variety of equipment so I could play. I had another great day of fencing. I did several fights which I thought were pickups but apparently ended up being a favorites tourney. I was on the sideline since I didn't know what was going on. All the MoD's and white scarves picked their favorite fights. After everything was said and

Conclufrd on page 8, after images...





done, one of the white scarves of Caid came over to me to ask me why I wasn't in the line and told me he wanted to pick me as his favorite since I had so much fun. Oh well.... It didn't matter to me since all I wanted to do was play, which I did a lot of. One of the other highlights on this day was meeting Sir Trygvi.

He was a founding member of Drafn and also was in Western Seas long ago. He knew Sir Valeron and Sir Richard. I spoke with him for a while trading stories about Drafn and Western Seas. Later was the last hurrah roving party hosted by Her

Majesty.

I needed to get ready to leave. Lady Emma Rose was leaving on a flight back to California an hour after me on Sunday but she was just planning to stay at the airport so I offered her to stay with me in my hotel room. Mistress Elynn was kind enough to take us to the hotel where we found a place to eat then went to bed as we had to get up at 3am to catch a cab to the airport.

> All in all, this was an amazing event that I will never forget including all the new friendships I made and people from around the world I met. At volunteer point there was a map



A special Mahalo to everyone in Caid camp who helped make this trip great: Christian, Cecelia, Crisof, Elynn, Dierdre, Katherine, Tomaso, Thomas, Ruth, Pag, Rekon, Emma Rose, Gemma, Scott and of course, Their Majesties.

Ringdom of Caid

In one word... AMAZING!!!

YIS.

## Duibheasa



Apparently earlier in the day, a few Caidens made fruit loop leis. Me and her Majesty handed them out during the roving party and they were a hit!

Saturday, June 25th the last day. I packed up and helped everyone else pack up, as much as I could do. Grand Procession was on this day. That was amazing as all the crowns rode horses around camp processing into the place where they had grand court. I was not in attendance since

where everyone stuck a pin in the place you were from. There were people from 49 states, all but Delaware were represented, and several countries including New Zealand, Australia, South Korea, and the Netherlands.

On another note, during this event there were several tournaments in all areas, fencing, archery, heavy, and equestrian. Caid did very well and in the immortal words of Her Majesty... Caid won 50 Year!

8 or 18



In going through my older photos I came across a couple taken at an impromptu fight practice on the windward side of Oahu.

Thought I would send them along for your perusal. Feel free to use them in your newsletter if you'd like.

Baron James Llewellyn ap Gruffydd, OP Barony of Seagirt Principality of Tir Righ Kingdom of An Tir









The images presented in this "flash back to the 80's" section were graciously sent to the Western Seas Chronicler specifically for archiving and to share. Lord Michel de Cygnes Noir was once a member of our populace, having left the Western Seas in 1989. His travels have found him residing in the Kingdom of Trimaris, specifically the Barony of Darkwater. Originally from our shores, he does make a point to look in on the Western Seas from time to time, and he visits his homeland periodically. It is hoped he will make it a point to parlay with us during one of his future visits into our territory. Meanwhile, do enjoy his collection of images. More will be posted in the Historical Archives at WesternSeas.org.

### history

An unexpected message arrived early one morn. Upon reading it, and viewing the enclosed texts, this Chronicler's heart fluttered with excitement. It is with deepest gratitude she thanks Lord Michel de CygnesNoir, currently of the Barony of Darkwater within the Kingdom of Trimaris, for sharing what is some of the earliest bardic works of the Western Seas; penned by none other than the late Lord Rob Stebbing (Stebbenwulf) - the first Chronicler of the Western Seas, Bard of wonderous renoun, and author of these first histories of Western Seas.

Presented with the utmost of humility is this piece simply titled, "History" - in its original form with no edits - as gifted from a bard to his friend who so graciously decided to share with us all This and more of Lord Stebbenwulf's works will be perpetually displayed within the Historical Archives at WesternSeas.org. 
— Bantiarna Sadhbh inghean uí Conghal, Chronicler/Webwright

I.

On a high bluff overlooking a tempested sea, steeling himself against the chilling spray

a warrior of average height stared with coal black eyes upon the storm in his heart

Oh Follow the Western Sea m'lads; Oh follow the wild Western Sea

With a great waa and a good stout spear, Oh follow the wild Western Sea.

I am weary, oh so weary; Politics has tarnished the Dream I am leaving, now I'm leaving to seek the Dream elsewhere

Perhaps, oh just perhaps there is a Paradise out beyond the seventh wave.

Where the Dream, Oh Golden Dream shines, a bright star in this dark Age.

Then suddenly Lewis looked out upon the tempest and saw a vision in the sky. It was a large

canoe with an outside rig and a triangular sail. And this vision was above an island where no island had been before.

Oh Follow the Western Sea m'lads; Oh follow the wild Western Sea

With a great waa and a good stout spear, Oh follow the wild Western Sea.

I see a land, oh pleasant land where children play in the Sun No winter blasts, those icy blast invade those sandy shores.

The air is clear, so fragrant made with garlands that I see Upon the shoulders, and the brows of those folk of golden hue.

And above this envisioned island a star shone out and the violent wind whispered a secret name - Arcturs!

Fired from within, the stormy coast held no chill on Lewis the Landless, wanderer among

the Imperium's kingdoms, leagal advisor to Kings; preparations were made and Lewis sallied forth to find the land of the Dream.

II.

Lewis arrived in High Stone which lies within the leeping of Torvald on the Southern shore.

Hungery he sought familiar food and entertainment; but this a vergin land, unknown to Kingdom custom, save for one tayern.

At the Tavern of the Mad Greek, Lewis found meat and drink to slake the froathy rime.

As Lewis approached he saw a great burly giant tossing out three unruly drunks, actually it was Lewis training to dodge the first drunk.

The giant eyeyed him warily and seeing that Lewis was civilized, welcomed him and found him a table and a full mug.

The giant introduced himself as Wyg Jeager and Lewis was inspired to tell his tale :Wyg Jaeger

was so interested that he bought Lewis a fine meal and confessed that he was a warrir in

reality and not a mear pub bouncer. Jaeger also gave Lewis his first lead when he told of

the University in a green damp valley just a few miles away. There they would fine some students weary of theory, who loved to game.

Together Lewis and Jaeger went unto the students with this proposition:

How would you like to play this game for real?

Can you imagine hack and bash without pencil and paper?

The cries of AArrgh and Glory be rose in jubilation

As the Gameing Guild joined Lewis in his new station.

Scheneschal of the Shire of the Western Sea.

Oh Follow the Western Sea m'lads; Oh follow the wild Western Sea

With a great waa and a good stout spear, Oh follow the wild Western Sea.

Continued on next page...

The Banner of the Waa Or rose above the tiny Quad of the old University and battle cries mingled with the murmurs of scholarship.

BlackTaylor of Locharbor and Robert Milne Stebbings local inhabitants also, whom had known of the Empirium of SCAdia happened by that first practice and inquired; the happy answer found their prompt Loyality

And it is because of their presence that you the decendants the Children of Lewis the Landless are now hearing this tale

Father and Founder we raise our drinks to thee

If we your children thou couldst see

Would thou oh Lewis be proud of we?

Return to us oh Lewis this Land it belongs to thee!

#### III

In the years that followed Lewis moulded the little Shire into a people whose banquets

exceeded the legendary Twelfth Night's of the old kingdom of the West and he sent warriors

who rivaled the famous Duke Paul of Belletrix

Eventually, due to Lewis Leadership the Westerm Sea was granted the status of Baroint with some of the functions of a kingdom.

But all was not light and life for wherever Chivalry and Courtesy and the foces of

Good settle down to raise families; Evil becomes enraged and seeks to supress and destroy.

Robert Milne Stebbings saw the dark clouds and went into deep meditation. In a vision he

saw an Ivory Tower which looked out over all the worl the world; in his vision he entered the

great Tower and was greeted with the name STEPPNWULF and saw his heraldic devise bearing

the white wolves of the Guardian, the Flower of Hope which can rekindle Excalibur and

the sign of four which has many meanings. There in the Tower he received knowledge

of how to recognize and combat the evil that would seek to destroy the Palatine Barony

When Steppnwulf returned from his vision quest with the task of recording the Baronial

history and warning the populace whenever danger loomed; he recived a Royal Commission

to start a newsletter which Founding Baron Lewis was inspired to name THE RUNESTONE

the keeper of sacred knowledge designed to last until the end of the worl.

In later visionr quest to the Tower, Steppnwulf was to become aware of his Bardic past

and to learn the Bardic are not mear singers of songs or idle tellers of tales - the

duty of a bard is to guide the morale of his people, to raise them to newer glories.

#### IV

FORE WARNED IS FORE ARMED but it was Lewis's leadership that kept the Barony from breaking apart. He turned division into a greated unity.

A Hamtamoto Samurai filled with pride joined the Barony; Sanjuro was not bad himself but

his pride was allowing him to be misguided by a mysterious evil

He set upo a household dedicated to the Sun ans was responsible for training those warriors

who brought Western Seas greatest fame but this went awry.

Filled with pride in his powerful Hosehold, he took them to show-off to the King.

In the West Kingdom many of the warriors were knighted and one Sir Radnor Gilnemar was

a rival to Duke Paul of Bellitrix. But all these who were so honoured stayed in the

Kingdom and did not return.

Without his warriors Sanjuro had no Household so he sought the corones and won it but

winning was all and he grew tired of his duties and threatened to take away even more of the populace.

Some of the folk fearing this disunity seperatist stomps away from the war of words.

Lewis saw the answer. He turned Sanjuro's angry words into new Cantons instead of splinter

have more cause for Tourneys and greater strength when answering Kingdom Politics and the diverseity would bring varity to activities

Sanjuro faded away. But without wounding Lewis in the hand.

So like the De Dannan Chieftain Lewis abdicated the throne to a successor Abotar of Isenshire

who with Lewis set up the system of Art and Tourney Corenet where a Baron serves for just six onths; this insurese safty from the mysterious evil which might install a minion od the throne again.

#### Fin

### The FIRST EVER...

Originally published in 2001 and presented here for all to enjoy once again.

### Cooking With Claudius

Greetings one and all:

Mistress Miriel asked me if I could do something in this month's Runestone in honor of our new Excellencies. I am to do a recipe with documentation. If not, she will shoot the Baronial coffee pot with her arrows. Well, after I came to, I pleaded with

her and said, "I'm only a stick jock!"

And then, like a flash from a knight's white belt, it hit me. Don Vladimir came in tied for first and Sir Valeran came in third in the Arts and Sciences competition at Estrella and I got the one point; not bad for a couple of "stick jocks". Sir Richard does music and brewing, Sir Marco does tables, and Lord Anton cooks (by the way, he is against youth boffing). Not bad for a bunch of "stick jocks". This month's recipe will be simple, it will be

### Savillum (cheesecake)

Long ago a conquering army came and vanquished the world. No one knew who they were and those they conquered swelled their ranks, for they gave Savillum to the conquered and they were hailed as gods. When most people think of cheesecake they think of New York Cheesecake. But cheesecake is another Roman invention. They would mix half pound of flour and two and half pounds of cheese. The Roman's had 13 varieties of cheese and one is similar to ricotta. After adding the cheese they added one quarter pound of honey, and one egg, and one egg, and cooked it in a greased earthenware mold, tightly covered. After it was finished, honey and poppy seeds were added over it. I took this recipe and cut it in half, but still used one egg. I put it in an earthenware bowl and placed it in the oven at 250 degrees for one hour. It cam out like boiled pudding; it had that kind of consistency.

In the tenth century, Arabs brought to Sicily mainland citrus fruits, sugar cane and almonds. In Renaissance Italy, sugar was used in everything, even pasta. Sugar replaced honey as a sweetener and by the end of the sixteenth century vanilla would replace rose water. By the end of the sixteenth century Italy's cooking and eating habits were pretty much as they are today. Simple foods are the best. Cheese, eggs, flour and something

sweet. Saluto Savillum.

### Pasta Frolla (pastry crust)

2 cups flour 12 TB butter at room temperature

4 egg yolks 1/4 cup sugar

5 tablespoons dry Marsala (optional) or stub milk

2 teaspoons grated lemon peel 1/2 teaspoon salt

In a large bowl combine the flour, butter, egg yolks, sugar, Marsala, grated lemon peel and salt. Using you hands mix the ingredients, incorporating as much of the flour as you can. Knead the dough until it is smooth and can be gathered into a ball. Place the dough on a floured board, dust top with more flour and begin rolling the dough flat. Roll the crust out to be about a 1/4 inch thick and about 11 inches across in the shape of a disc.

Lightly butter (Pam is O.K. too, but why?) the bottom and sides of a 9 inch springform cake pan. Gently press the uncooked crust into bottom and sides of the pan. Prebake the crust in a preheated oven at 350 degrees for 15 minutes. When done take out and let cool.

### Ricotta Lilling

5 c. Ricotta cheese (2-1/2 pounds) or 3 (8 oz) boxes of cream cheese

1/2 cup sugar 1 teaspoon flour

1/2 teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon rose water or vanilla extract

grated peel of 1 whole lemon 4 egg yolks

1/2 cup white raisins 1/2 cup candied citron

1/2 cup slivered almonds 1/4 cup dry Marsala (optional)

In a large bowl combine the cheese, sugar, flour, salt, rose water, grated lemon peel, and egg yolks. Beat together with fork until thoroughly mixed. Stir in the raisins, candied citron, almonds and Marsala. Spoon filling into waiting crust and bake on the middle tray in the oven for 1 to 1-1/4 hours at 350 degrees. When done remove and let cool on a cake rack. Remove from pan and eat!

To Her Excellency my lor and amor, (To Her Excellency my heart and love,) To His Excellency my honastas and fideliotas, (To His Excellency my honor and loyalty,)

From my plate to yours,

The Sonorable 'Don't Call Me Don!" Lord Claudius

# The history of the Canton of Peridot Isle

On the island of Kaua'i, on a lovely autumn day in 1988, there was a Renaissance Faire being held on the beautiful historic grounds of Kilohana. I was totally delighted, as I had spent many years as a performer and crafter at the Northern California Renaissance Faire, and had truly missed such activity after moving to the islands.

I did not have any of my costumes left. Thinking that part of my life was over, I had given them away when I moved. I put on peasant style garb and headed down to the event. Not surprising on an island, there were many who came in street clothes, or modified swimwear-everything from beach coverups to granny dresses. However, I saw three delightful maidens clicking pewter mugs together, dressed in lovely period costumes, and smiled to myself that at least someone had the idea.

I was leaving the event when in the far distance across a grassy field I saw a banner which said, "Society for Creative Anachronism." I knew a bit about the society. I had always wanted to join, but never got the opportunity. I was even a student at UC Berkeley doing medieval studies in literature in 1966, but somehow missed the creation of the society, much to my disappointment. I had read books by authors who talked about the SCA, particularly Diana Paxson and Katherine Kurtz. Here was my chance to investigate!

I walked across the field over to the folks by the banner, and was in awe. There were the maidens I had admired earlier. One of them was wearing a coronet. It turned out she was the Baroness Athelyna. I met the Baron Abotar, and many others that day. I was intrigued by Lady

Melusine's small harp. It was magical. I spoke to Lady Athelyna, asking how to start a group. She was very helpful, told me about the Known World Handbook, and how to get a membership. So, I joined that day.

Getting other members wasn't particularly easy. I started making garb again, and had simple loaner garb. I invited people to newcomer meetings, and held dinners. Two



Baroness Raven and Baron Leo holding court, 1992

lovely ladies, Lady Kiera and Lady Maelin, came over from O'ahu to Kaua'i to encourage us. I advertised on the radio, in flyers, in the newspaper. We got a small group going several times. However, when someone started calling me and talking about joining our "Coven" I got a bit alarmed and stopped the ads on the radio.

The turning point was when I talked two friends who had been performers in a Scottish Clan at the Southern California Renaissance Faire into participating. They were both extremely talented ladies, and between them they knew how to sew, spin, make lace, tat, and cook. They brought a lot of enthusiasm to the

group. Their names are Lady Maire Catriona of Peridot Isle, and Lady Genevieve MacDonald. I had picked the name, Raven of Heronsmarsh, as Raven is my name and I live on a marsh where a stately night heron flies by in the evening.

Picking a name for the group wasn't too hard. I learned there were islands named after gems in medieval times, namely Topazios. Peridot is found naturally on our

island. It was also the birthstone for Lady Maire and Lady Genevieve. As for the device, the palm tree seemed a great choice, especially for its beauty and resilience. And as we had three strong founding members, we chose the three palm trees.

We were going along fairly well as a group. I was even Baroness in 1992 with Baron Leo, and we were having wonderful events, with many great visitors, including King Guy and Queen Darla, and King Ivan and

Queen Aislyn and their court. I stepped down as Baroness in August 1992. A week later Hurricane Iniki hit Kaua'i.

That was a terrifying hurricane. It demolished homes, stores, towns, buildings, lives. People were in tent cities all over. Many of our members fled the island, looking for housing, jobs, anything to get away from the stress. Still, we struggled along. It was a rough road, as we lost most of our members except for us three. However, with good fortune, other folks came to our shores, and we were able to continue as a group, having great small events with lots of good company. We were deeply honored to have members of our Barony from Maui and from O'ahu come to help us after the hurricane. As time moved on, we had many

more visitors from the Barony as well as folks from mainland Caid visit our events. We held a number of weekend long A&S workshops in papermaking, spinning, dyeing, dance, painting, and other arts, and opened our homes for those who wished to come. We were known for our A&S and our hospitality.

However, once again we lost members. Some in the military were deployed overseas. Our dear Lady Maire Catriona of Peridot Isle had a bad accident, and had to move to the mainland for medical help. Things became very quiet for a number of years, and we mostly did A&S workshops or individual work.

Then in 2004, THL Una Logan and her husband THL William Walworth de Durham arrived on the island. We visited and discussed trying to get an active group going, but things were on hold until a few years later when Lord Tuathal MacCrimthain and Lady Lyssa arrived. Once again we had an

enthusiastic group, and started having events. Eventually Lady Viviana of Peridot Isle and her husband, Lord Ragnall and their kids, Jonah, Sophia and Luke joined us.

We have had many years of joy and some of sadness watching friends leave. However, like the palm tree we chose for our device, we are flexible, enjoying the good times, and cherishing the memories of all gone before. THL William Walworth de Durham and THL Una Logan have taken on the responsibility of hosting many of our events, something I did in the old days. Some events we have held in the beautiful historic Mission Hall of Wai'oli Hui'ia Church, a building founded in 1840, almost destroyed in Hurricane Iniki. I was in charge of the reconstruction of that building after the hurricane. As I was working on it, I thought how wonderful it would be if some day we could use it for a SCA event. And then,

magically, we did, 21 years later when we held our "Feast of Misrule-12th Night on Peridot Isle" in 2013.

THL William Walworth de Durham started a custom of signing members names on a large sword. All our members from early days to the present have a place on our sword, in our history and in our hearts.

We are pleased to have endured, and honored to be one of the six cantons that make up our diverse group, the Barony of Western Seas, in our glorious Kingdom of Caid.

Yours, in service,

Mistress Raven of Heronsmarsh CB, OL





	WESTERN	i Seas Baron	NACE
Start Date	_ ~ .	Winner	Consort
			Beringaria of Western Seas
			Rosemary of Western Seas
			Linda of Western Seas
			Rosemary of Western Seas
			Elyramere of Tymberlyne Heyghts
			Bliss of Western Seas
			Rosemary of Western Seas
			Elyramere of Tymberlyne Heyghts
			Dorian Longwind of Neumes
			Eileen Rahel do Pido
1ay 31, 1983	Arts & Sciences	Lavender Sweetbrier	Grimarr of Nordheim
lovember 30, 1983	Armored Combat	Ragnar of the Icy Wastes	Mary of Uffingtor
			Dorian Longwind of Neumes
lovember 30, 1984	Armored Combat	Alberic Reed	Elyramere of Tymberlyne Heyghts
1ay 31, 1985	Arts & Sciences	Athelyna Extrild Nimblefingers	Daven Echerr
lovember 30, 1985	Armored Combat	Valeran do Pico	Eileen Rahel do Pico
May 31, 1986	Arts & Sciences	Lambert de Sur	Jeanne d'Aussay
			Eileen Rahel do Pico
			Monique Larrive
			Eileen Rahel do Pico
			Melusine of Windhill Wood
			Athelyna Estrild Nimblefingers
			Leo Winthrope of the Torn Surcoa
			Bryanna Marie Joyce Shannor
			Leo Winthrope of the Torn Surcoa
			Talena Blackwolf of Evanshire
			Anna Greenkeep of Emporia
			Jannat Raushana al-Rumiya
			Leo Winthrope of the Torn Surcoa
			Athelyna Estrild Nimblefingers
			Frederick Blackmoore
			Janet of Western Seas
			Marco Valerio di Bartolomeo
			Emrys Montgomery
			Richard of Castle North
			Emrys Montgomery
fox 31 1996	Arts & Sciences	Miriel Gwenddwr Ty Arannell	Seamus McTaggart of the Moyle
			Talena Blackwolf of Evanshire
			Cryseide Chantal of the Two Seas
			Unknowr
			Unknowr Unknowr
			Corwir Khioniya Nikolaenva Ryseva
			Knioniya Nikolaenva Kyseva Unknowr
			Unknowr Talena Blackwolf of Evanshire
			Genevieve la Minstrelle
			Seosamh Tadhg an Crúca O'Maille
			Uta Blackthorne
			Rosamond de Crèvecoeur
			Valeran do Pico
			Duibheasa ingen ui hÉalaighthe
			Niall an Eich Gi
			Jessica Attenborough
			Crystylys del Mar
			Maria de Ysla
			Chiara Nicolossa di Battaglia
			Richard of Castle North
			T'aahlia al-Shirin al-Athir
			Kyrstyan de la Poole
			Richard of Castle North
Jovember 23 2014	Armored Combat	Jörgen Unruh	Ödriana Knarrabringa
			Duibheasa ingen ui hÉalaighthea