

# THE SHADOW PRESS



Official Newsletter for the Barony of Shadowed Stars

Constellation Region of the Middle



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*Hailsa! I hope everyone is enjoying their summer event season. I would like to thank everyone that volunteered at This Land this year, though attendance was light a good time was had by all who came out. Thank you for giving your time so others may enjoy the dream that is the SCA. As the summer progresses we start looking forward to Pennsic followed by a bountiful harvest and restful autumn. As we start making our plans to venture eastward to Pennsic I would like to wish everyone a safe journey and many good times while you're there. As the summer has turned rather warm make sure you take the proper precautions for yourself and look after you friends. Remember as well, that there are always opportunities to volunteer and pitch in to the monumental effort that it takes to make Pennsic a reality. I am very proud of our Barony and can't wait to see how we are able to grow and succeed over the next few years. Have a great summer and I look forward to seeing everyone at Pennsic and at Mounted War Games! Draco Invictus!*

*Yours in service,  
Baron Ulrich*

## DRACO INVICTUS!

Draco Invictus War is upon us once again! At time of victory and defeat. I really don't care which, because it is mostly a time of joy. I get to see many friends from far off places, take interesting classes, and laugh by the fire. Pennsic is many things to many people. The first week, for me, starts with camp setup. Hard couple of days, followed by relaxation. I always volunteer for an evening security shift. One of the best ways to see Pennsic... riding around in a golf cart in the cool night air. I usually find a class or two that will draw me in. Of course, there is the shopping. Once opening ceremonies have passed, my Pennsic becomes much busier. I will be on the Unbelt Champions Team again trying to win a point for the Dragon. I am also helping to command the mighty Dragon Army during each of the armored battles. Of Course, there is still more shopping to be done. Finally, we have the sad, but necessary, packing for the trip home. I feel sad to say goodbye; however, I also look forward to my own bed. There is always hard work and heat, yet Pennsic calls me back every year.

In Service, Baron Fergus

## HER FINAL SMILE BY LADY ZILIA DEGLI GIUDICI

Her life as a child was full of love and wonder. She spent her days playing happily in the creeks outside of her house with her best friend, during the warmer months. Often, the two families would happily convive together in the evenings. All was simple and well as a child.

Her father while stern, was loving. He was often away to towns and cities to carry on business. When he was home he often spoke of a family from during his travels with which he felt affined. Many times the family would let him lodge in their home and would treat him as a brother. They had a fine home with considerable land. She so loved to hear the tales her father would tell about the lady of the house, for she had no mother.

When she came to be of a certain age, her father sat her down to tell her what he thought to be joyous news. He had promised the family of his stories that she would marry their son. Instantly, she felt her heart become fractured, cadent tears upon her face. Her father became angry at her ungratefulness, gnarling at her to stop her blubbing. She dried her eyes and unsisting she was wed within the month.

The day of her wedding, for her was immoment and gray. She floated through the day as though she was outside of herself. Not a part of the festivities, but an observer instead.

Over the next years her husband did not pay much attention to her. He went to her once a month like clockwork, but when she bore him a son by the end of that year he ceased his visits altogether. She knew he spent time in the company of other women and was thankful for it. She did not enjoy his visits at all, nor did she like his touch, his smell, or even his voice. He was handsome for sure, but he repulsed her still.

One evening, he told her they were to host a ball and she would do well to make it grand. He wished to show the people his new heir. She was not to forget that everyone around was to attend regardless of station or wealth, for his heir was to be known by all the land.

She planned and she prepared. She sent personal invitations to those of equal or greater importance and had announcements made for those who were common.

The day of the ball arrives and the guests filter in with excitement. The people merrily dance and converse. Her husband presents her son, she feels invised as if she herself is immoment. Her husband prances around with his mistress on his arm as though she is his wife who gave him such a beautiful son, the gem of his household. As guests look toward her she gives smilets, so as not to let on of her pain. She wanted to appear as though she is not bothered at all.

Then, she looks up and her eyes become fixed on the beauty who enters the room. She is breathless and her heart races, her palms become sweaty. She has never beheld such beauty in her life. She is immediately smitten. Lips so rubious they invite a gentle warm kiss. Skin of such ivory it longs to be caressed. Hair so pitch and shinning she needly wants to run her fingers through it. At last, she glances in her direction and the most gentle of smiles crosses her face. The lady glides over to her and kisses her hand with warm, soft lips, sending waves of impulse through her wanting body. The lady, ever so elegantly speaks of congratulations to her for her accomplishment of a son. The lady asks to speak with her in confidence.

They set off for her private chambers. Upon the door closing an affair ensues. Passion as she has never felt before envelops her. Before she knows it, they are gown less and in bed. In all their ecstasy they never hear her husband enter the chamber. In all his mistempered anger he slays them as they are. Repeatedly, he stabs until the life has left them completely. As he gazes over at his wife, she lay still, entwined in her new lover's arms, drenched in rubious blood, fractured and truly smiling.

## METAL WORKING FOR BEGINNERS

So you think you want to work with metal. Now what?

The first thing you need to do is figure out what you want to make. Do you want to make knives and swords? Or armor? Or do you want to do some blacksmithing? Each of these specialties requires different tools, but there are three things they have in common that will help to get you started.

**Heat Source** - Typically this is going to be a forge, but can be as simple as a torch from the hardware store. Forges come in 3 different heat sources. Coal, gas, and wood. Each has their own pros and cons. I now use a gas forge I bought from Majestic Forge.

**Hammer** - You need something to shape the metal with. Hammers come in every shape and weight you could imagine. Get one that will work in the specialty you've chosen. I do a lot of general blacksmithing and my go to hammer is a 3lb cross-peen I purchased at Ace. You don't need fancy hammers to get started.

**Anvil** - An anvil is essentially just a hard surface to hammer your project on. One anvil I used for a bit of time was a piece of railroad track I bought at the local steel place for \$20. If you want a true anvil look to spend anywhere from \$200-\$1000+, depending on the weight and what it is made of. The price will also usually get cranked up if it is considered, "antique". There are also a couple companies that make brand new ones, shop around and be patient.

I did some blacksmithing when I was a kid with my uncle. Then picked it up again a few years ago. I obtained the book, *Backyard Blacksmithing* by Lorelei Sims. Very good book, but books can only get you so far. If you don't have the means to get started on your own you can try to find someone in the specialty you're interested in and see if they will work with you or, you can look for a local club.

The main thing to keep in mind with metal working, like any other hobby. Do it because you like doing it, not because you think you can make a bunch of money doing it.

Lord Gwydion Glyndwr

## Letter From Mistress Maggie.

Picture by Yamamura Kitsune



Thoughts on stepping down Long before we were invested as a Barony, Fergus and I said that we were going to do one three year term and then step down. We've been asked to do another, or why we only wanted to do one. So, I thought I'd share our thoughts on this. It was the greatest honor of our (combined) 50+ years in the SCA to serve as

your Baron and Baroness. We honestly tried, as best we could, to be good leaders for you all. Sometimes we failed, sometimes we succeeded, but always we strive to do all we could for you.

We always said we'd only do one term for a variety of reasons: there are many talented and wonderful people who should be allowed a turn. It is difficult to be the first at anything, getting a new Barony on its feet was going to be different, it is a huge commitment of time and resources, etc.

Even though we've always said all that, I'll admit I felt a strong pang of sorrow, when the time came. It was brief, but palpable. I thought back over the last three years and all we've accomplished together, and I was sad to leave you all. And then I thought, "How silly! I'm not going anywhere, and neither are they!" Thank you all, my friends, for being so good that I felt sad to no longer be your Baroness. Thank you for three years of friendship and support. Now, I ask only that you show the same love, laughter and respect to all our successors, starting with the most worthy, Syr Ulrich. If you are half as good to him as you were to us, he will be a lucky bloke indeed.

## QUICK AND EASY ARMOR BY LADY LEANDRA CORZI



Picture by unknown

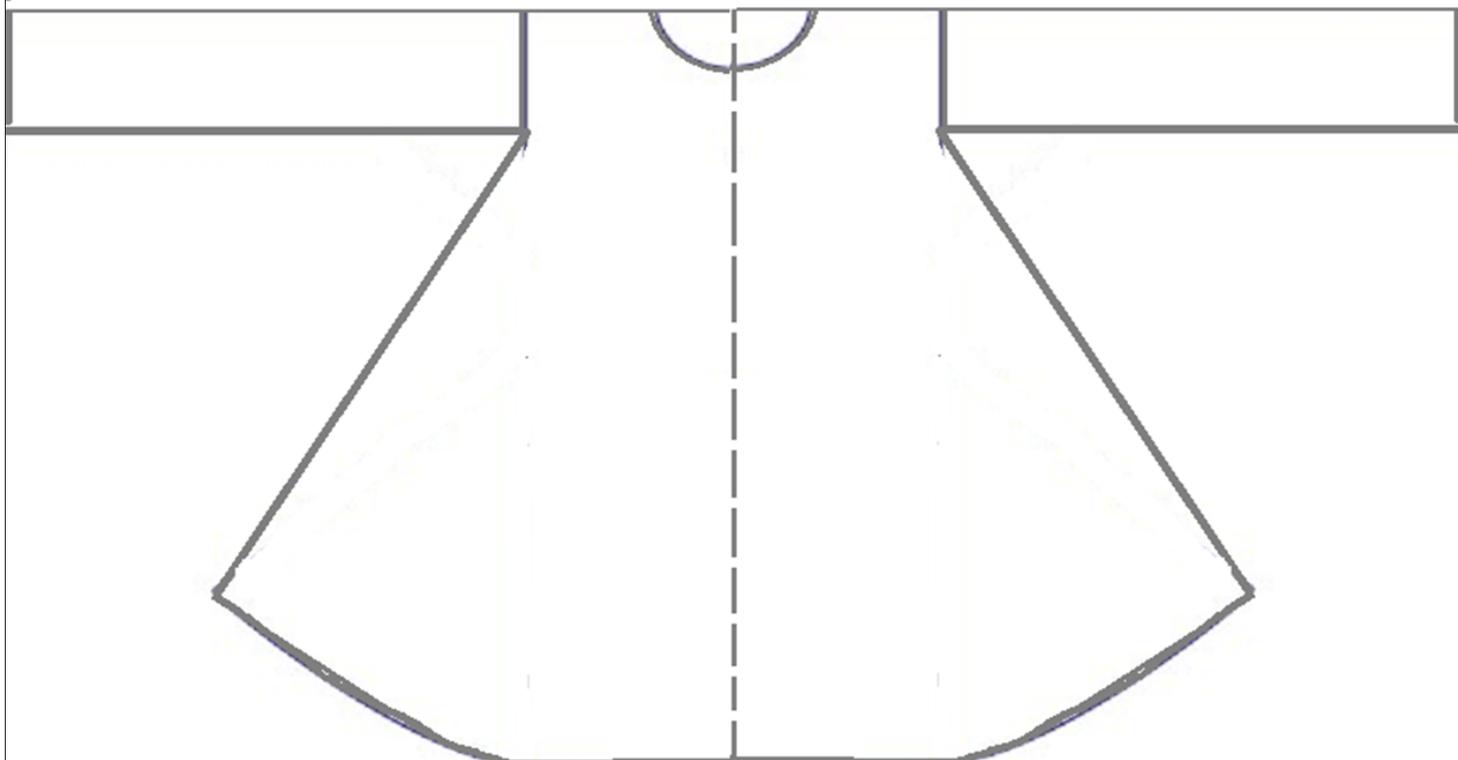
Making Armor can be simple and easy. Here is a basic way to create armor for yourself.

### Materials:

Important step for any armor is to have your fabric of choice to be drop tested. So a good idea, if you are not familiar with the fabric is to get a half yard of it, so that you can cut it into squares for punch testing. This way you know what the fabric is like before investing in the full amount of fabric and you will not get the wrong yardage. I recommend starting with 5 layers of fabric to test, removing a single layer at a time until it barely, or does not pass. The reason for using just the amount that passes is, so you will be protected but it will not be any warmer than necessary. Easily obtainable is trigger fabric, and usually 3 or 4 layers of trigger fabric will meet your needs. A lot of people like linen which is quite breathable, however breaks down faster, and should be set with perpendicular grains.

### Construction:

The easiest way to design is to use a basic t-tunic pattern, however you want to add more room for movement, and a larger seam allowance.



You will want to make however many pieces of each pattern piece equal to the layers that it took to pass the punch test. You will want to sew them together as individual layers, so they are independent shirts. With each layer, I recommend doing a straight stitch. Then, either surge the edges or use a zigzag stitch around the edges in order to reinforce each seam. Performing this step will help keep it from fraying.

Next, you will want to slide each shirt into the other so that the interior seams meet between layers. Doing this, keeps the edges of the seams from catching on your garb. Then, I recommend binding the neck hole, wrists, and bottom, so that the blades will not slide between the layers on accident. You can bind by either covering the end with bias tape, or just sew a traditional hem.

## By Your Oath You will Be Known by Lady Muirenn ingen Faelchon Ui Clerigh

My parents sent me to live when I was three years old. He taught me the bardic arts, to play timbre of my voice. But more important. He said to me, “In order to your family and your clann, and

“Your family and clann bodiment of all those who came to your ancestors and your living or them. But most important of promise and sacred trust to do en lightly. This is why our laws keep your oath above all. For by can be undone. Be careful what

I was eight years old the could be known and undone by words to me many times during will be known, and by your oath

Nine years after my ap-sach, the High King of Ireland, his sword in defense of our king- and he needed all the able-bodied his aid.

Cenn Fáeled and I had remained close, even after my apprenticeship ended. I was heartsick when he called me to his home and told me what his brother had asked of him. I wept that he would be laying down the harp he loved so much. I cried the tears he would not let fall. I knew he was a man of peace, but I also remembered his words to me all those years before: You must remain loyal to your family and your clann. For by your oath you will be known, and by your oath you can be undone.

He polished his sword and shield as I packed away his harp, bells, pipes, and his book of stories. I mourned the loss of one of the greatest filis our land had ever known. He saw me looking wistfully at the tools of his art and he said, “Do not mourn for what is past. Remember what I’ve always said: ‘Loyalty to your family always.’” He paused and seemed to be far away for a moment. “By your oath you will be known, and by your oath you can be undone.” He slowly turned to look at me, “I am undone as a fíli. I cannot be both a fíli and a warrior. But I will be loyal to my brother and our family.” He cupped my chin and made me meet his eyes. “There is no reason to be sad when we are doing our duty to our bloodline and our clann.”



with my father’s cousin, Cenn Fáeled mac Blathmaíc, was a fíli, the highest level of bard in Irish society. He the harp, to mesmerize my audience with the lilt and portantly, he taught me what having honor truly have honor, you must learn two things: loyalty to to be a keeper of your oath.

are your blood and heritage. You are the living em- before you in your bloodline. You must remain loyal family. You must never say or do anything to dishon- all, you must keep your oath. Your oath is a solemn what you have sworn to do. Your oath is not to be tak- have penalties for being an oath-breaker. You must your oath you will be known, and by your oath you you swear.”

first time he told me this. I didn’t understand how I my oath. It didn’t make sense. He repeated those the years of my apprenticeship: “By your oath you you can be undone.”

prenticeship ended, Cenn Fáeled’s brother, Sechnas- asked Cenn Fáeled to lay down his harp and take up dom. Rival kings were moving against Sechnassach, fighters loyal to him from across the land to come to

Cenn Fáeled fought with honor, and distinguished himself in battle. He proved as skilled with the sword as he had been with the harp. Three years later, his brother Sechnassach fell ill and died suddenly, and Cenn Fáeled ascended to the High Throne of Ireland.

I was so proud of the man who had been like a father to me. Kneeling before him to swear fealty was one of the happiest moments of my life. During the banquet after his coronation, I was able to entertain his court with the histories of the High Kings, which he had taught me. I was privileged to compose a new verse for my kinsman king, Cenn Fáeled mac Blathmaic, who wanted to bring peace to the clans of Ireland and unite the kingdom. And for a few years, we did live in peace.

One day, a runner came from a neighboring village with the terrible news: Cenn Fáeled was dead. He had been ambushed when he was touring the villages in the northern hills. He had been set upon and murdered by his traitorous cousin, Fínsnecta Fledach mac Dúinchada, who had assumed the High Throne.

A short time later, a royal messenger came to my door. The new High King was requesting the presence of all the nobles to reaffirm their oath to the High Throne of Ireland.

The traitorous snake! He knows my loyalty was to Cenn Fáeled. He knows I will not swear fealty to my kinsman king's murderer!

Then my memory of Cenn Fáeled's coronation returned to me like a lightning flash. When I had knelt before him that day to swear fealty, I had sworn my oath of allegiance to the High Throne, not the High King.

My heart clenched, and I couldn't breathe. What had I done?! I was bound by oath to my king's murderer, who now sat on his throne! I wanted to tear his heart out and feed it to the wolves for his treachery! And he wanted me to swear fealty to him?!

I was brought back to the present when I realized the royal messenger was looking at me expectantly, waiting for my response.

I couldn't refuse the High King, traitor though he was, without risking exile. I couldn't leave my homeland! So I formulated a plan. As I packed my bag, I wrapped my dagger and stowed it in the folds of my tunic. I would kill the traitor who murdered my kinsman king!

As the messenger and I journeyed to the royal court along with other nobles, I had time to think on everything Cenn Fáeled had taught me. He was a fíli, a poet, and a storyteller who had only taken up his sword to defend his brother, the former High King. He had been a man of peace. He wanted to calm the fighting of the clans and unite the kingdom. How could I dishonor him by committing murder, no matter how justified? But how could I allow his murderer to sit on the High Throne? How could I allow Cenn Fáeled's blood to go unavenged? I was torn between my loyalty to my kinsman king and my oath of allegiance to the High Throne.

I was escorted to a private room of the traitor's palace and told to change into my finery, for the new king would be holding court shortly. A short time later, I entered the throne room of the treacherous snake, never taking my eyes from Fínsnecta. I approached his throne defiantly. We locked eyes. He knew from my eyes what I wanted to do to him. He smiled a snakey, arrogant smile. As I knelt before Fínsnecta, feeling the hidden dagger at my side and watching him smirking down at me, Cenn Fáeled's words reverberated through my heart: "By your oath you will be known, and by your oath you can be undone."

## I TOOK THE LOT! BY THE HONORABLE LADY AVELINE DE CERESBROCH

This past May I had my first occasion to attend and observe a Crown Tournament event. I had, in fact, been present at the previous years' Spring Crown Tournament; however, the people of my good barony were hosting it, so I didn't really see very much at all since I was volunteering the entire weekend. I was very excited to see what the tournament would be like after only seeing it from a behind-the-scenes perspective.

We arrived shortly before the procession and hastily set up our tent behind the tent for entrant Baron Fergus MacPherson and his consort Mistress Maggie MacKeith. They were busy making sure everything for the day was prepared so that it could be as smooth as possible once things began.

We then scurried to the list field to watch as each set of entrants processed in, heralded with brief introductions, made their way up to His Royal Majesty Alric and the Dread Queen Katherine, and presented themselves before Their Royal Majesties. Each pair enjoyed a few private moments with the King and Queen, before stepping off to the side as more combatants and their consorts came in. In all, there were 22 pairs who stood side-by-side, preparing for what might become of them on that day. For me, it was a very interesting and almost overwhelming moment to look them all over and wonder what each person was thinking and feeling in that moment... the hopefulness, the excitement, the nervousness, and the reverence of the positions that they each might fill in serving our grand kingdom. To be honest, watching fighting has never really been particularly exciting to me in the past, but in this moment, I began wiggling in my seat with anticipation of the pairings and the battles. I was so excited that I nearly forgot...

I nearly forgot that I had brought a handful of coins and tokens that I had been gifted in my three years of traveling within the society; I had brought to bet on the combatants. I brought 25 things to bet, planning to bet five each on five different men. In the weeks leading up to Crown, I asked dozens of people about who they thought were the best fighters, the hungriest to win and to serve, the ones who might surprise us in the tournament, and simply the ones who might be the best kings. I was pleased to hear that there was a wide variety of answers and that by and large most people felt that this Crown Tournament had a very strong field of candidates. There were a couple of names that I heard a little more frequently and a couple of stories that I heard that made me think, "This might be their time..." So I imagined who might be the four men fighting in the semi-finals, then picked one more dark horse and bet on those five men.

The first round of fighting hadn't yet begun and Master Konrad Mailander was waiting near the field dutifully with the bettings from attendees. I grabbed out my coins and tokens, named my five top picks, and put down my bets on each. I was the last person to get in my bets before things began and when the heralds began announcing the pairings I ran off to watch.

The whole thing happened very quickly – much more quickly than I had expected – with four different areas for fights to be happening simultaneously. At times, I would stand between two of those fields and divide my attention back and forth between the battles. I watched as the consorts stood by each area to watch and encourage the men who were fighting for them and it was really quite magical and inspiring. Each of the entrants first saluted the King and Queen, then saluted the one who inspired them to fight, then saluted each other. Some of the entrants would bow to their consorts, some would raise an arm reverently, and some would walk over to their consorts.



One of the most precious of these moments that I observed happened when Sir Seto Geshukko walked over to Mistress Azriel le Fey (the consort of his opponent in that match, Sir Gebhard Rauten) and thanked her for being such an amazing inspiration to Sir Gebhard. Another special moment happened when Mistress Maggie MacKeith looked over to Lady Norelle of Scolaire and bid her and Sir Ixtlilixochitl de Los Indios good luck in the impending fight; then both women held hands as the fight began.

Within two or so hours, the field narrowed down. I was excited when I realized that two of the men for whom I had placed bets were in the semi-finals. The final battle was lined up: Sir A’Kos of Roaring Wastes versus Duke Dag

Thorgrimsson. I watched as Duchess AnneMarie de Garmeaux and Honorable Lady Bella Roisin O’Coilleain joined the sides of Her Royal Majesty Katherine to watch the final fight. It was decided in the full five rounds with Sir A’Kos landing the final blow in the “personal choice” match (which led to both opponents fighting with shield and sword). Excitement erupted! Suddenly the nascent Princess Bella realized that their fight had led them to their goal and her expression was priceless. His Royal Highness went over to embrace Her and my eyes welled up with tears of excitement and happiness for the two of them. Eventually, the crowd began dissipating as everyone prepared for the rest of the days’ events. I began heading back to my tent to break it down and get ready for retaining for His Royal Majesty Alric when I realized that I had forgotten again... this time I had forgotten that I had won “something” for my bet on His Royal Highness A’Kos and realized that I should go over and collect from Master Konrad.

My eyes went wide when I went to the table. In all, there were 1,200 coins, beads, gems, tokens, and other items that had been bet. Forty-three units of goodies had been bet on His Royal Highness A’Kos, so the pay-out was 27:1; for betting five on him, I had won a return 135 items of my choosing. I couldn’t believe my good fortune! There were dozens of beautiful handmade beads, coins, favors, tokens, and other odds and ends. I chose a variety of things that caught my eye. Several cut amethysts and citrines were bet by Mistress Heather Marie Hall; Master Konrad limited winners to selecting only one of those – so I chose an amethyst. I won an amazing stainless steel belt buckle shaped like a dragon made by Sir Andy of Ward from the Kingdom of Gleann Abhann; this was bet by Honorable Lord **Aidan Tyrvason**. I won a handful of different coins, among them: a Middle Marches Baronial coin, a token from the investiture event in which Ayreton became a Barony, and a replica of a late 16<sup>th</sup> Century Japanese coin made by Master Emmerich of Vakkerfjell, a former Money Changer of West Kingdom. I also won freshwater pearls – both natural and dyed – the dyed ones were bet by Her Ladyship Anna Mailander, a wooden spoon bet by Honorable Lady Jerusha a’Laon, an adorable “Viking” rubber ducky, handmade glass beads from Honorable Lady Marjorie de ffeyrefeld, Mistress Helewyse de Birkestad, Master Sigulf Karlnar, and a jar of mustard bet by Honorable Lady Tegan Marie Silvertree. It wasn’t just any mustard, however... it was “Gambling Mustard” so I later found out.



## I TOOK THE LOT! CONTINUED...

The story of “Gambling Mustard” goes like this: Her Ladyship Tegan made a small jar of mustard to give as a gift to someone, only to find out later that that person did not like mustard so she didn't bestow it to them. Later that day, she was gaming when the ante was made. Each round of gaming challenged blue” or “something red” and at one point, the bet “one of anything you want” and out came since reared its head at other events and has “Gambling Mustard.” In fact, two different jars of Gambling Mustard. I won the mustard gan. She was gracious enough to give me and now I can share with you the original pe!



raised and bets were players to bet “something players were invited to the jar of mustard! It has come to be known as people bet two different from Her Ladyship Te- the recipe that she used Gambling Mustard reci-

Other fun stories include the origin of a large turquoise that I won. Lady Katrina Klein was doing a bit of late night gambling at the years ago at Gulf Wars. be visiting sometime that late, the gamblers all be-nings. Lady Katrina was His Royal Majesty Barthe-large chest of largesse; continued playing and tainer, an unknown jewel-turquoise), and a few oth-that turquoise bracelet, against the King, and bet are mine to share.



Lady Katrina Klein was doing a bit of late Practical Viking one evening a couple of There were murmurings that a King might evening, but as it started getting very, very gan packing up and counting their win-one of the last few to be packing up when lemy of Meridies walked in with a very she stayed for another hour or two and gambling with His Royal Majesty, His re-er (who broke down two small bracelets of er people. Lady Katrina won a piece of among other things, while gambling it at Crown – and now it (and its fun story)

Finally, one of my favorite stories are of the 13 selected. I chose them because I thought they and figured that I would use them all to make ing pattern. In researching what I had won, I dis-handful of beads she called “Odin Eyes” bet by behalf of her Jarl, Sir Gunnar RedBoar on). According to Lady Sarah, these evil eye me luck” – and they will — I have a special sur-However, I'd also like to offer something to those come see me at a gathering and ask me for one. luck and the love!



similar glass beads that I were fascinating looking one thing with the repeat-covered that I had won a Lady Sarah Ketillswif on (someone I had also bet amulets “*usually*” bring prise in store for her. of you hearing this story: I'll be happy to share the

## Gambling Mustard Recipe

### *Ingredients:*

Mustard Seeds

Vinegar

Spice Blend (one part cloves, one part ginger, and one part black pepper-



corn)

### *Directions:*

Fill a jar halfway with mustard seeds, then pour in the vinegar to cover all of the mustard seeds, then an extra inch or so of vinegar so that the mustard seeds will absorb all of the vinegar. Feel free to add more vinegar, as it “disappears” to maximize absorption. The next day, grind up the soaked mustard seeds, then add a half teaspoon of the spice blend to start, then an eighth of a teaspoon more to taste.

## What was in the pot!

632 struck coins

190 beads

100 fresh water pearls

64 cast coins

53 modernly produced coins

52 bracelet charms

27 ceramic coins

20 Tokens

17 rings

15 small chain mail pieces

13 gemstones

12 pewter tokens

39 misc



## YOUR BARONY NEEDS YOU TO WRITE!

I would like to take the time to encourage you to write for our newsletter. You are who makes up the populace of our Shadowed Stars. Please, take the time to write something for the newsletter so that you can shine like the star that you are!

There is no age limit, as long as you can speak in a language and someone, if not you, can write what you are saying then please share your words! Your barony would love to read them!

Please do note on the last page that there is a due date. This date is so that we can publish before the end of the quarter. Our barony must publish once per quarter in order to meet criteria as a barony. If you have any questions, please feel free to reach out to me, Lady Zilia degli Giudici, Chronicler. I do look forward to hearing from you and I am excited to read what you will write or perhaps have already written.

Lastly, we are now holding a drawing for those who submit articles to our newsletter. This is how it works: If you submit an article by the date it is due I will put your name in the drawing 2 times, one for submitting and the other for submitting on time. I will also grant you extra entries if you submit early and the number of entries will be based on how early you submit. So, don't delay, submit today!

## BARONIAL CALENDAR AT-A-GLANCE

July 2018 -

27th-31st - Pennsic

(see NOTE below)

August 2018 -

1st-12th - Pennsic

(see NOTE below)

September 2018

1st-3rd - Mounted War Games

(see NOTE below)

NOTE:

For the times, locations, class information, and most up-to-date info on these and other Shadowed Stars activities, please visit the Baronial Calendar online at: <http://shadowedstars.midrealm.org/calendar>.

Also check recent posts on the Shadowed Stars Facebook group page for last-minute updates and possible cancellations or schedule changes.

## BARONIAL OFFICERS

### **Seneschal**

*Warder MaelDuin mac Gilla Ennae*

### **Chatelaine**

*Lady Aoife inghean Eoghain*

### **Minister of A&S**

*Lady Aveline de Ceresbroch*

### **Herald**

*Lady Muirenn Ingen Faelchon  
Ui Clerigh*

### **Exchequer**

*Baron Fergus McPherson*

### **Knights' Marshal**

*Lord Gavin Hawkerton*

### **Rapier Marshal**

*Warder MaelDuin mac Gilla Ennae*

### **Archery Marshal**

*Lord Velos tou Patmos*

### **Thrown Weapons Marshal**

*Lady Prudence of Colleah*

### **Equestrian Marshal**

*Lancer Gwendolyn of  
Shadowed Stars*

### **Webminister**

*Lady Prudence of Colleah*

### **Chronicler**

*Lady Zilia degli Giudici*

### **Historian**

*Lady Zoe Dukiana*

### **Chief Armorer**

*Lord Gian di Fauro*

### **Bardic Coordinator**

*Lady Muirenn Ingen Faelchon Ui  
Clerigh*

## FROM THE CHRONICLER

### THE BARONY WANTS TO HEAR FROM YOU!

- ◆ We need everyone to submit content for our newsletter! Things like: Editorials, pictures, Event Reports, Persona Bios, Artwork, and short stories up to 3,000 words for the quarterly newsletter!
- ◆ If you would like to create a regular or semi-regular column or have ideas of things we can include in future issues, please contact us at [chronicler@shadowedstars.org](mailto:chronicler@shadowedstars.org)!



### DEADLINE FOR SUBMISSIONS:

- ◆ **Submit by September 20, for inclusion in the next quarter's issue.**

### RULES FOR SUBMISSIONS:

- ◆ Release Form types:
  - \* Creative - For all articles, poems, original artwork that is not a photograph, and the like // We bring this to you and we keep on file.
  - \* Photographer - Photographs // We bring this to you and we keep on file.
  - \* Model - For the recognizable person(s) in the photograph(s) // You get signed by people in your submitted photograph, turn it in with your photo, and we keep on file.
- ◇ Model Release Forms are available for download from [midrealm.org/chronicler](http://midrealm.org/chronicler).
- ◇ **If you are unable to print needed Release Forms, please let the Chronicler know and they will be supplied for you.**
- ◆ Pictures:
  - ◇ Submit as many photos as you can of our Barony activities as well as events and happenings of the SCA groups around us!
  - ◇ Needed with Submission: Name of Event, date, location, SCA titles and names of those in the photo
  - ◇ Appropriate Model Release forms for those who are recognizable
- ◆ Images from the internet:
  - ◇ If you include an image from the internet with your submission, please make sure to include the active URL link to it.

### PUBLISHED MEETING MINUTES:

- ◆ Monthly Business Meeting and Officers Meeting minutes are being transcribed and are available for viewing after the meeting takes place.
- ◆ To view them, please access the online Files section on the Shadowed Stars Facebook group or at the links available on the Publications page at [shadowedstars.midrealm.org](http://shadowedstars.midrealm.org).

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