

Vienna church mosaic



Kingdom Calendar

<u>Autumn Arrows</u> Oct. 13–16 Calanais Nuadh (Pulaski Cty, MO)

<u>Vertigo</u> Oct. 21 Lost Moor (St. Joseph, MO)

> East Meet West Oct. 21 Westumbria (Raymond, KS)

<u>Kingdom A&</u>S Nov. 4 Crescent Moon (Auburn, KS)

Toys for Tots Nov. 18 Wyvern Cliff (Jefferson City, MO)

Winter Crown Tourney Dec. 2 Coeur d'Ennui (Boone, IA)

Dec. 9 Forgotten Sea (Kansas City, KS)

Kris Kinder





Awards to Members of the Barony Gryphon's Fest court summaries, September 30th, A.S. 58 In morning court: Magdalena vander Meere – Queen's Endorsement of Distinction for Ideals of the Society Elisabetta di Tres Fumi – Torse Grimwulf Harland – Cross of Galontir

> On the field: Nadya Helming – Stile Hirth

In evening court: Violetta Yolent Saint-Clairen von Stuttgart – Laurel Emily Schmidt – AoA Caoimhe of Three Rivers – Torse Corbyn Greyshanks - Golden Calon Swan Oddný (Kenda) Óttarsdóttir – Torse Isabeau of Three Rivers – Leather Mallet Bero von Wustenbrunner – Cross of Calontir Isengrim Sleggja – Cross of Calontir

Other court tidings:

LMaggie of Three Rivers received a Golden Calon Swan medallion (delayed) Galen MacColmáin received a scroll for Keeper of the Flame (delayed) Baronial Court: Padraign an Einigh, Order of Three Rivers Jon Chesey Baronial Commendation

Pennsic Court:

In Calontir court, Thursday August 10: Agathon of Three Rivers – AoA Yseult de Michel – Calon Cross As the intrepid discoverer of All Possible Truths in Three Rivers, the Barge recently posed an innocent query to her grace, Magdalena: What can you tell us about being a Duchess that No One Else Knows?



Ducal Privilege Or Why Are the Cookies Stale?

Recently I was asked what privileges a Duke and Duchess have that mere mortals do not? Besides being called Your Grace, and going first in the procession if you do ever decide to enter Crown again?

Okay, but, these are a big ducal secret, so keep it under your hat.

Dukes and duchesses get to order off the kid's menu at Denny's.

Ducal coronets are tax deductible.

Dukes and duchesses earn frequent flyer miles 0.00003% faster than peasants.

We never actually touch the ground. We levitate one half of a millimeter off the ground at all times.

Our ducal estates are listed on the National Register of Hysterical Places.

Our farts smell like strawberries.

I'm sure it sounds like our lives are all fun and games, but there are responsibilities as well.

Within a week of becoming a duke or duchess, we are required to have our ducal number and kingdom name tattooed on our left butt cheek. For identification.

We may never be seen in public without our ducal snap bracelets.

We are not allowed to take the first cookie. Since His Grace and I are now empty nesters, this has led to disappointment.

Our dogs are required to bow when we enter the room, but this means we trip over them a lot.

We have to bring strawberry shortcake to all potlucks. No matter the season.

All in all, being a duchess has been great fun. I wouldn't trade it for all the mead in Meridies. Or all the ale in Atenveldt.

Yours, Hertogin (Dutch for duchess) Magdalena

The Barge is pleased to present a new series: Original Musical Compositions by Members of the Barony



Troubadors Berlin Wikimedia Commons



Faerie's Gift Jon Chesey

D, Am, C, G D, Am, C, D G, C, A7, C, G D, Am, C, D



Down in a hollow in the woods, is where the faeries dance. Come with me and we'll visit them, and maybe get the chance. To join with them in revelry. To join in magic's song. So take my hand now, if you dare. Oh, will you come along?

If you would, then bring a gift, to stay in their good grace. For if you don't, you'll never find, the faerie's sacred space. Shells, and cream, and shiny stones, all have great appeal. But never should you bring them iron. They have no love of steel.

If you would visit the fairy folk, you must look for the signs. Follow, now, this mushroom trail. Push aside these vines. Cross between two hazel trees, and follow the spider's thread. If we have followed the path full true, the grove will be ahead. Can you hear the sound of their ankle bells, tinkling in the glade? Tonight will be an enchanted one. Approach now, unafraid. See them now in the pale moonlight. Upon soft moss they twirl. Moving softly as the wind. In falling leaves they swirl.

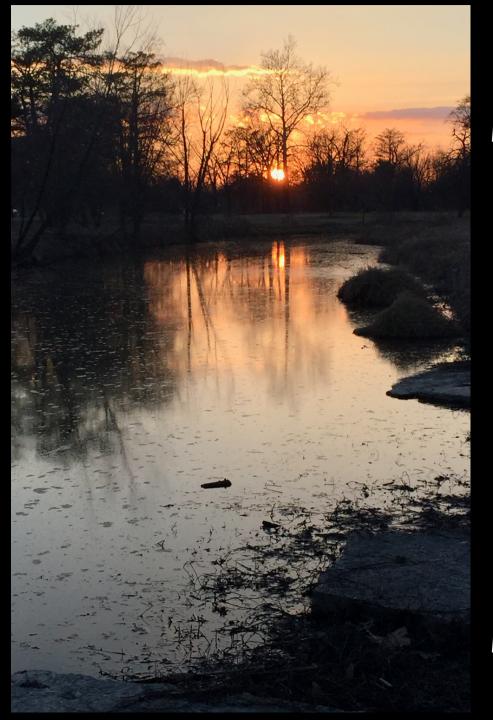
Taste now the sweetness of their wine, lifting spirits high. This fair folk, she would dance with you. It seems you've caught her eye. A kiss is placed upon your lips, as you dance till break of day. She places something in your hand as the darkness slips away.

Wake ye now in your own bed, as from a pleasant dream. Was last night just a fantasy, or more than it would seem? You feel something still in your hand, and to your face you lift A stream smooth rock, with a hole in it. It is the faerie's gift.

http://www.com/be/com/watch?v=3zTuerbEjaw

A Lone Watch

Giovanna Canzoniera da Firenze



A lone watch she stands The wind dances with her veil Moonlight shining down on the water A lone watch she stands

She watches for his return The tears glimmer on her face Cold against the wind off the water She watches for his return

She holds him in her heart His ring sits in her hands Watching at the edge of the water She holds him in her heart

A lone watch she stands The wind dances with her veil Moonlight shining down on the water A lone watch she stands This song was inspired by a beautiful Medieval Moment that I was lucky enough to witness a few years ago at Lillies. It was midnight, and I was accompanying the Queen at the time, Catalina, to take Sir Auxillius off vigil. His Majesty Dongal and the knights who were present waded into the lake with Aux to give him his ritual bath, while Her Majesty Catalina, in regal splendor, watched on from the edge of the water. It was clear and quiet with only the sounds of the water lapping on the shore, lit only by the moon. The image of Her Majesty Catalina in that moment was seared into my memory, and I was inspired to write a song to commemorate it. The melody is based on an ancient Persian song that has been sung as a lullaby in my family for generations.







our paragraph tex

Giacomo dalla Fattoria dello Stato

Baron

Baroness <u>Nadya Helming</u>

Seneschal wynneth wraig Rhy

Herald Telchor Pichman

1001

Quartermaster Matthew Pedersen Knights' Marshal Jack Banyard

Archery Marshal Emeline de Moulineaux

Exchequer Bero von Wustenbrunner Chatelaine Oddny Ottarsdottir

Demo Coordinator <u>Hirsch Eichmann</u>

Minister of Arts & Sciences Caírech Damán

Chronicler Shoshanah bas Nachman Quest Coordinator

Mjoll Úlfarsdóttir

Gold Key / <u>Webminister</u> Jon Chesey

> Minister of Youth Yseult de Michel

Social Media Officer Fiondel Songspinne



Medieval Jewish Cemetary, Prague

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Pictures of Europe, Forest Park, the Botanical Garden, Pennsic, Lilies, and Site Dinner by the Chronicler

street scene, Prague

Come play with us in our glorious Barony almost every Wednesday, 6:30 to 9:00 p.m. at the Masonic Hall at 12 East Lockwood, Webster Groves, MO 63119. You may also find us on the web at B3r.Calontir.org. For the Glory!

For we are glorious, are we not?