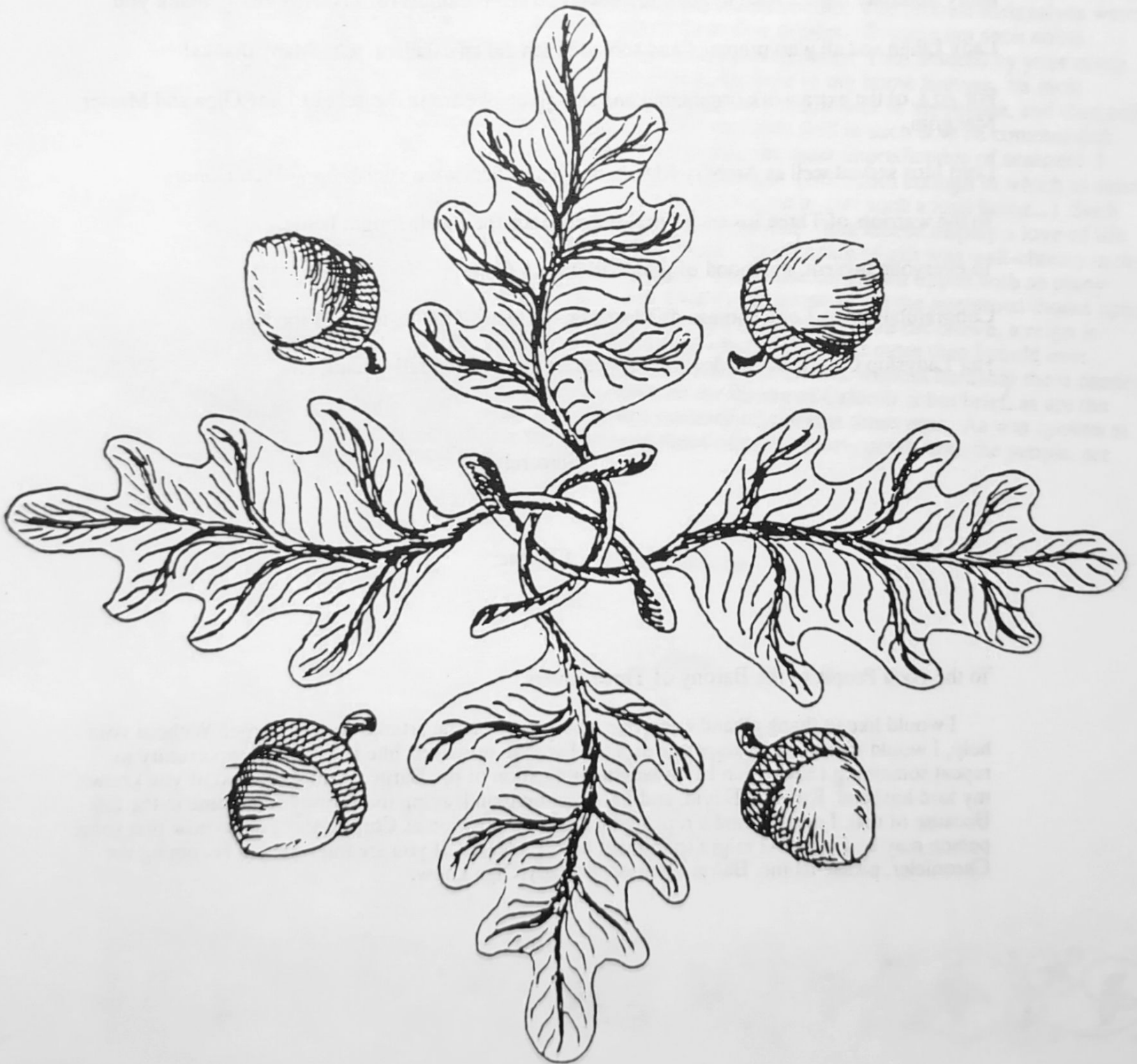


THE BARGE

May 7, 1992



Unto the Peers, Nobles and Populace of Three Rivers:

THANK YOU!!!

Your grace, hospitality and chivalry at the Triatian War will be one of my fondest memories as Baron. I have long known of the quality of the gentles here, and now it has been demonstrated for all to see.

Very special thanks are in order to Lady Clothilde for the 100 dozen cookies, as well as feeding many Saturday night. Also to her and all who served breakfast on a cold morning, thank you.

Lady Ellien and all who prepared and served lunch did an excellent job. Many thanks!

For ALL of the extra work organizing and setting up, we are in the debt of Lady Olga and Master Macgrim.

Lord Idris served well as Archery Marshall. Our archers were victorious -- Well Done.

To the warriors of Three Rivers go praise and honor for a well-fought battle.

To everyone present, the mood of goodwill was evident.

Congratulations to Lord Thomas d'Orleans on his victorious "history" of the war.

Her Ladyship Corisander made the Coronet sartorially splendid! Thank you.

Sincerely,

Cormac

To the good People of the Barony of Three Rivers,

I would like to thank all and everyone who has given me articles for the Barge. Without your help, I would indeed be in desperate straits. I would, however, like to take this opportunity to repeat something I said when I first began publication of the Barge. I am sure most of you know my lord husband, Kirk FitzDavid, and I are planning on leaving the Barony some time in the fall. Because of that, I need to find a replacement for my position as Chronicler. I do so now that some person may be found so I might train them before I leave. If you are interested in becoming the Chronicler, please let me, Baron Cormac, or Lady Olga know.

Thyri

Unto His Most Austere Eloquence, the Baron Cormac O'Sullivan of the Barony of Three Rivers in the Kingdom of Calontir come these humble greetings from Countess Cadfael the Mordant at residence in the Barony of Forgotten Sea,

I bid you convey this missive and its contents unto your excellent populace of your Barony for they are unsurpassed by any other in generosity and graciousness.

Your kind gift of five hundred red roses presented to my upon my decoronation is most abundant in thought as well as deed. Those members of your barony in attendance of the Lady Lyriel who did speak for yourself and your populace at said occasion were a delightful compliment to such and eloquent and lovely herald and I would have you know that tho' your presence was much missed, in your absence you were well represented. Forsooth, I was indeed awestruck by such grandeur to my name! (As was evidenced by the singular lack of muscle in my lower jaw.) Indeed, the shock was so great I did not even have the presence of mind to extoll my favorite expression. ("Oh, My Stars") The beauty of so many ruby red blossoms is indescribable. The blooms themselves were but a reflections of the beauty evident in each of these fine gentles. To carry out such noble thought must have required great effort and sacrifice from so many. I am amazed by your many talents to acquire such a bounty of blood-red jewels, for here in my home Barony, 'tis most difficult to grow to such dramatic spike-laden lengths until much later in the season, and then only a few at a time open to reach toward the sun. Your veritable skill in such is to be commended. And then yet, to transport such an amount so far in this, the most unpredictable of seasons! I know not words enough to adequately describe my feelings. (Nor room enough in which to store such a bejeweled mound! Not to mention space in my wagon to cart such a load home...) Such dedication and endurance. Such joy! Such fun! Such people! You indeed display a love of life like unto none other for which I am still overwhelmed. Your choice of gift was well-chosen in my eyes as it reflects my time on the throne of Calontir. Much like the crown tipped with so many sharp points, a reign is marked by difficult and weighty decisions as are the numerous thorns upon the rose stem. But, much like the gem stones mounted in splendor upon the crown, a reign is distinguished also by happy and joyous incidents of which there were more than I could ever recount, as are the multiple blooms of that sea of roses. For indeed, without hardship there cannot be beauty. Yet one is reminded that such a time on the throne of Calontir is but brief, as are the fragrant roses which wither to be left only as a memory of glorious times past. As was spoken at my coronation and is reflected in the glistening sheen of each velvety petal: You, the people, are indeed the Jewels of Calontir.

Thank You All

Cadfael



Bellus Triatius et Trini Fluvia, being a true and complete account of the late WAR between the putative EMPIRE of the TRIAD and the most puissant KINGDOM of CALONTIR, as represented by the noble BARONY of THREE RIVERS; faithfully recorded for posterity by one of the many participants

Once there lived a certain Otto, whom all called "Trilophilus", in that he was obsessed by all things have to do with the number three. Now no one knew from where Otto Trilophilus came, nor was aught known of his lineage or past, save only that since childhood, he had had this love of threes. This had come about, he would say, because an old soothsayer had prophesied to him saying, "From the ether I pluck the number three, thus it shall be by three that you make and meet your destiny." Believing this, the young Otto immediately determined that he would rule his life by three, and that wheresoever he found aught to do with three, that same would he take unto himself, to master its nature and add to his worldly wealth. He then went forth and gathered the most amazing mound of sundry trash and plant leavings, proclaiming them treasure of the highest sort. For his pains, he was beaten roundly by his lord's retainers and expelled from his village, with the admonition to seek his fortune elsewhere at some honourable trade.

Now it is truly said that Providence looks after children and fools, and so it was with Otto Trilophilus. Blessed he was with a talent for low persuasion, and with this gift he attracted to him a band of disaffected swamp dwellers, peasants and mercenaries, who, hungry for guidance, listened to him and proclaimed him their Emperor. An they rejoiced, saying, "Behold the Emperor of the Triatians," which wise men have said means "thrice affected". And Otto the Trilophile looked out upon them and said, "It is well, Now let us go forth and add new lands to our new empire." "Which land, O Thrice-lord?" said they. "It matters not," quoth Otto, "so but they be the nearest that doth partake of the number three!" And lo, it chanced that they were then nearest the mighty Barony of Three Rivers.

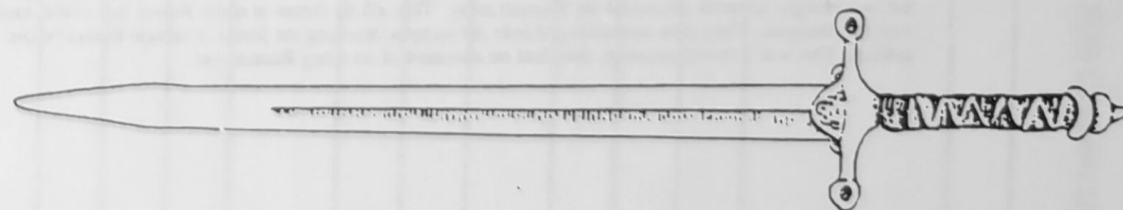
Now weep, gentle reader, if thou hast tears for the Thrice-Afflicted ones, for the Barony they did covet is one of the foremost jewels of the Falcon Throne of Calontir, which no man of land has ever insulted or stolen from with impunity. But the poor followers of Otto knew this not, being misled by false rumours spread by scoundrels. "O," they heard, "Ironhand tends only his hearth now, and eats cookies all day, and cares for naught else. Brummbar the Mighty is mighty no longer, being poor, old, sick and weak, and this Cormac is a small usurper whose lusts outsize his reach and ability." Therefore they said, "Let us go to these Barony folk, and in our mercy take them under our firm hand and show them the evāgel of the Three!" Thus they spake and believed. But woe to the Thrice-Afflicted, for they saw not the plainness of truth, which is this: Ironhand does tend only to his hearth, but that hearth is the Barony itself, and he tends it well. He's also on a diet. They saw not that Brummbar the Mighty is mighty still, and only takes a brief rest from his Herculean labours of lifting houses and doing the work of thirty men. And they saw not that Sir Cormac O'Sullivan was chosen by the Falcon Throne to rule Three Rivers, and they knew not that the Falcon makes no such decision lightly or in haste: neither did they know that height has nothing to do with stature. Woe, oh woe, for the Thrice-Afflicted! And the Triatians came to Three Rivers and presented their claim. And the men of Three Rivers and Calontir did not laugh at them, or flog them off their estates, as they had every right to do when presented with such and audacious claim by such obvious peasants. Instead, they listened to the Thrice-Afflicted, then attempted patiently to explain the true situation to them. But their courtesy and patience were scorned by the Thrice-Afflicted, and the Baronial admonitions met with the haughtiest rejections. "Let the Falcon come," said they, "We are not afraid. We are thrice strengthened and blessed by by our philosophy, and will prevail." And they determined to try the contest in the fields of Standing Stones.

Now came the day of the battle, and such a sight as met the eye that day was never before seen by man. From somewhere the Triatians had got them gaudy tabards, all of a kind, being green and blue and bearing a crude white triskele, or three-legged cross, this being their symbol. And they did crow, and strut, and preen, so that the courteous nobles of Calontir were sore tried not to laugh aloud. And now after both sides had offered up benedictions to Saint Brom of the Black Hand

(whose cathedral stands near the battlefield, Happy Hour 5-8 Mon.-Fri.), the combatants fell to. Now the Triatians, who knew they could not long stand in a face-to-face encounter with the superior Calon forces, began a tactic called by them "Bushkazi" which means "Hedge-hunting." And in this wise did they score many hits on minor units by treachery. But soon, these birds were prodded from their nests by the Calon men-at-arms to face the archery assault. And here the Thrice-Afflicted did astound the Falcon, for it was that some of the Triatian mercenaries had bows and knew how to use them. And many prizes and kills would have been taken by the Thrice-Afflicted, were it not that they had thrice-afflicted themselves with too much wine the previous night.

Now when certain of Otto's mercenaries saw the tide of battle turn against them, they determined on a bold plan to betray their putative emperor and kill him, then take what was left of the Triatians to eventually sell as slaves. Yet they had to act in such a way as to appear themselves blameless and to make Otto appear a traitor. Thus it was that they arranged for a young Triatian to be struck by Otto's backswing as he fought, then they would denounce Otto for killing one of his own and strike him down. The conspirators then moved up on Otto as he was being pressed warmly by Sir Cormac and his squires, and put their dark design into motion. And the plan would have worked save for the timely intervention of one of Sir Cormac's own retainers, who himself leaped in to the path of the lethal blow and was struck down by it. And all present were much astounded, for no greater act of chivalry had yet been done that day, yea, not even by King Rorik of Calontir himself. And Otto and the young Triatian themselves knelt by the fallen man and raised his head saying, "Why gave you your life for us, your sworn enemies this day?" And the fallen man answered saying, "Tis true, you are our enemies this day, but know that you were betrayed into it by scoundrels. See behind you the real authors of this infamy!" And another Triatian, who had been standing nearby spake, saying, "Tis true, every word. I saw them betray the boy." And now Otto Trilophilus waxed exceeding wroth, and said, "Let these traitors be cut off and cast out, and never let us hear their names any more." And it was done. And when it was done, that same Otto did kneel before King Rorik and Sir Cormac, and spake with great humility saying, "My lords, I have been the author of a grave misdeed this day, and I most sincerely repent of it. Name what penance you would of me, and I will right gladly discharge it." And the just King Rorik was moved to pity by this appeal, and granted pardon unto Otto Trilophilus, with the condition that he and all his household would spend a full year in service to His Excellency Sir Cormac, that he and they might learn how an enlightened province under a wise king is governed, and profit from the example. And Otto agreed, and the treaty was signed posthaste, and in due course Otto served his penance so well that he was given by the Falcon Throne a small fief of three acres to tend, which he promptly filled with trillium flowers and three-leaved clovers. Thus by three did Otto Trilophilus make and meet his destiny.

Here Endeth the True Chronicle of the Triatian Conflict, as recorded by me, Lord Thomas D'Orleans of Calontir in the eleventh month of the twenty-sixth year of Our Society.



Kingdom of Calontir

FOR CROWN USE ONLY:

DATE RECEIVED: _____

AWARD RECOMMENDED: _____

Award Recommendation Form

SCA Name: _____

Award: _____

Mundane Name: _____

Date: _____

Street Address: _____

City, State, Zip: _____

Group: _____

Recommended By: _____

From: _____

Recommended By: _____

From: _____

Recommended By: _____

From: _____

Comments: _____

HISTORIC HIGHLIGHTS FOR MAY COURTESY OF VISCOUNT BRUMMBAR

May 1, 1215 - In the spring of 1214, Genghis Khan, leading five Mongol armies, laid siege to Peking, the Imperial City of the Chin Empire. The city's defenses held, under the leadership of General Wan-Yen Fu-Hsing. When the siege had not lifted by early autumn, Emperor Hsuan-Kai-feng fu moved the royal family to a new capitol in the south, Kai-feng fu. The people and defenders of the city became discouraged, fearing that the Chin dynasty had decided to abandon them to the Mongols. In September, the arrival of a Mongol touman from Mukuli's army added to the unrest and discouragement of the people. Wan-Yen held out through the winter, even though several relief armies sent by the Chin emperor were repulsed by Mukuli. In the spring, General Wan-Yen decided on a desperate sortie, and asked the other generals to die with him in a last effort to save Peking. But the Chin generals refused and most fled to safety. Wan-Yen then committed suicide, leaving the city in chaos. In May of 1215, shortly after Wan-Yen's death, with a force of only 5,000 Mongols and some Khitan allies, Mukuli captured Peking. The Mongols plundered and burned the city, taking anything of value - silks, jewels, silver and skilled craftsmen. All were sent back to Genghis.

May 2, 1565 - Turkish forces under Suleiman arrive and begin the siege of the fortress on the island of Malta.

May 3, 1493 - Two Papal bulls by Pope Alexander VI granted all of the land in the new world not under Christian rule to Spain and Portugal. Spain received all lands west of a demarcation line 100 leagues west of the Azores. Portugal received all lands east of the line.

May 4, 1471 - Battle of Tewkesbury. Queen Margaret, who had been gathering forces while heading for Lancastrian strongholds in Wales, was pursued by Yorkist forces under Edward IV. Margaret is forced to bypass the city of Gloucester, when it closed its gates to her, and continued on to Tewkesbury. Here, on the third day of May, Edward caught up with her after a series of forced marches. The Lancastrians, though holding a strong position were outnumbered and were routed by the stronger Yorkist force. Most of the Lancastrians nobles were captured and slaughtered, among them Prince Edward and Edmund, Duke of Somerset, the last male Beaufort. Queen Margaret was captured and placed in the Tower of London, where she remained for five years until ransomed by her father.

May 15, 1464 - Battle of Hexham. Yorkist forces led by Lord Montague (Warwick's younger brother) attacked the Lancastrian camp, smashing through the Duke of Somerset's center with a rapid downhill charge. The Duke of Somerset, Hungerford and Roos were captured and executed, among others. These executions almost completed extinction of the old Lancastrian faction, and virtually ended Lancastrian resistance with even the queen fleeing to Anjou.

May 20, 1506 - Death of Christopher Columbus in Valladolid, Spain.

May 28, 1539 - Hernando de Soto, Spanish governor of Cuba, lands with his expedition on the coast of Florida, probably somewhere near Tampa Bay.

May 29, 1453 - The city of Constantinople, sometimes called the second Rome, is besieged by the Turks. While the Byzantine defenders within the city number only 9,000, the Turks attack with an army of 250,000 and a formidable artillery force. The siege is a short one, and Constantinople falls to the Turks, marking the disintegration of the Byzantine Empire and the beginning of the Ottoman Empire. Constantinople is renamed Istanbul by its captors.

May 30, 1431 - Jeanne d'Arc was burned at the stake in Rouen.

May 31, 1223 - Fearful of a Mongol reconnaissance force, the Russian princes wintering on the Black Sea and the Sea of Azor forget their quarrels and join with the Kumans in a defensive alliance. They raise an army of 80,000 men which the Prince of Halicz leads down the Dnieper River toward the Mongol encampment on the Black Sea. The Mongols under Jebei and Sabutai marched north with 25,000 men to meet the larger army. The two armies met beside the Kalka River. The details of the battle are unknown, but in one day of savage fighting, the two Mongol generals destroyed the Russian army. This left no forces in south Russia that could interfere with the Mongols. They rode unchallenged over the steppes, reaching the forest of central Russia before halting. This was a reconnaissance, they had no intention of invading Russia...yet.

Barony of Three Rivers Award Recommendation

AWARD:

DATE RECEIVED: / /

SCA NAME:

MUNDANE NAME:

HOME GROUP:

ADDRESS:

Street, Apt. #

City

State

ZIP

RECOMMENDED BY:

AND ☐ See over for list

DATE WRITTEN: / /

PHONE # of submittor: ☐ Home ☐ Work

SUGGESTED WORDING FOR SCROLL TEXT
(Not necessary, but you may if you wish)

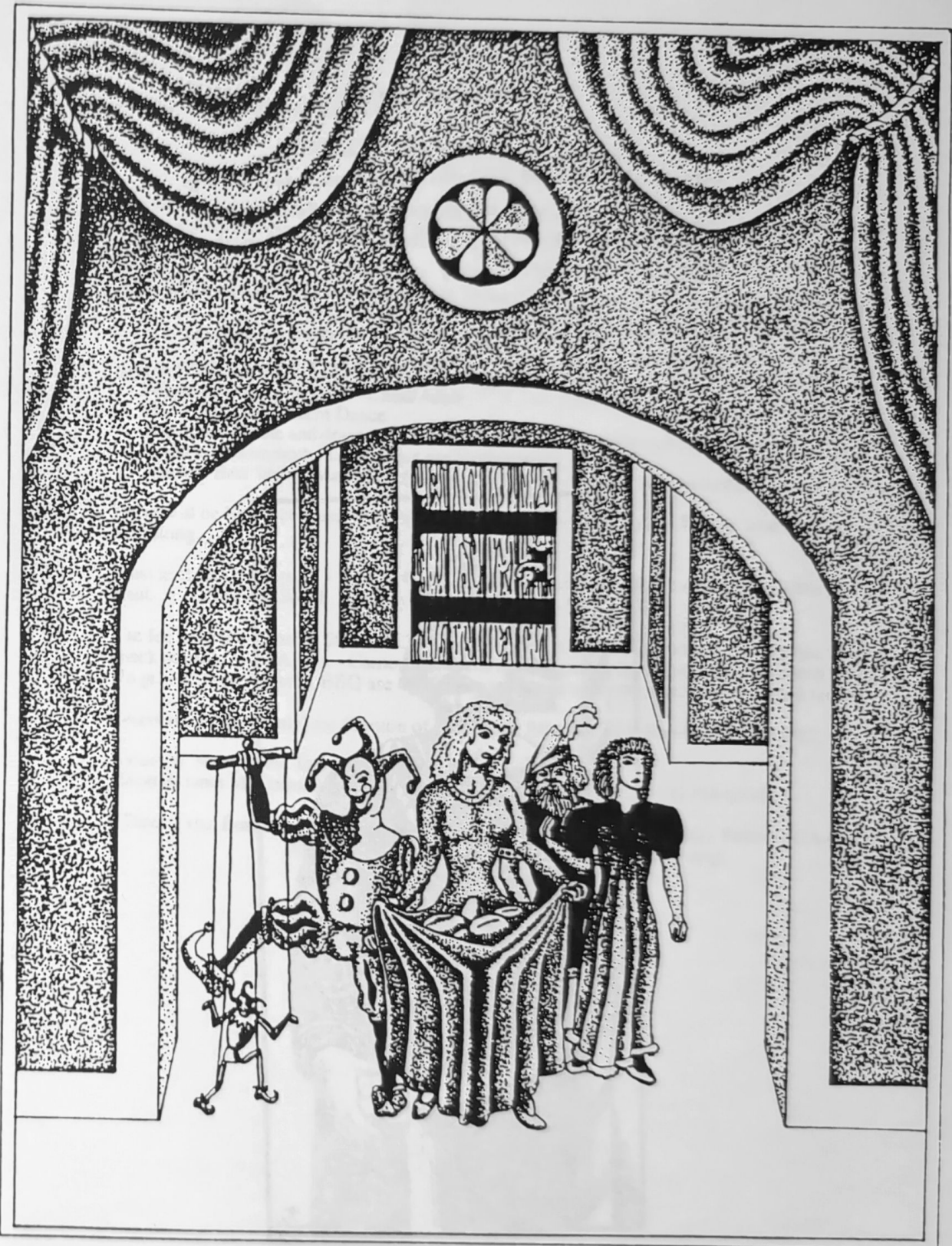
Specifically by reason of ☐ his ☐ her

EXPLANATION:

BARON'S COMMENTS: ☐ Yes ☐ No ☐ Other

Award bestowed: / /

at the Baronial Court before



Crown Recommendations

King: _____

Queen: _____

Date Given: _____

At Event: _____

Royalty Presenting Award: _____

Official Reason for Award: _____

Scroll: ☐ Presented to recipient

☐ In absentia

☐ Re-present at later time

☐ Pre-printed ☐ Kingdom Commissioned: _____

☐ Needs to be assigned: _____

☐ Completed: _____

☐ Presented in Court: _____

DIVERS ANNOUNCEMENTS

When are YOU getting to Pennsic? Do you have a large vehicle? Do you have any extra space? Contact Lady Lyriel if you are willing to convey edibles for the Calontir Knowne Worlde Party at Pennsic.

Ld. Morgan the Tanner is willing to teach any and all individuals leathercraft. Please contact him.



The Canton of Riverhold Presents....

DRUNKEN MAMMOTH IV (Wandering Aimlessly) May 29 - 31, 1992, Imperial, Missouri

The site is Brookwood Farm, 2196 Seckman Road, Imperial, Missouri 63052 (same as previous years), a semi-private camping site. Site opens 7:00 pm Friday, May 29 and closes noonish, Sunday, May 31.

Activities to include: Fighting - Mammoth Melee [5 man teams (4 weapon/shield, 1 polearm)]
Archery - Hold the Range (variable distance), Silhouette Shoot,
Hand-Hurled Missile Target available.

Arts and Sciences - Entries accepted until 1:00 pm Saturday.
Mammoth in any Medium - Child/Adult
Dance - Middle Eastern Dance
Heraldry - Create and draw the assumed arms of your favorite cartoon character
Cooking - Mammoth Recipe (need not be prepared)
Bardic - Best Woolly Mammoth (shaggy dog) story - written, be prepared to perform.

There will be MoC activities - No babysitting. And, of course, THE CREEK, water level permitting.

Feast in three removes. 1 - Breads, Cheeses, Honey Butter. 2 - Mammoth Pub Beef/Barley Stew, Fruit. 3 - Meat Pie, Salad. And by popular demand ...BAKLAVA.

Site fee is \$3.00. Feast is \$6.00 until May 15, \$7.00 after. Children under 10 half price. Make check payable to SCA, Inc. - Canton of Riverhold. No pets at the request of the property owner. No ground fires (hibachi, BBQ are OK). Merchants are welcome, but bring your own tables.

Reservations (paid only) to: Canton of Riverhold, P.O. Box 334, Barnhart, MO 63012

Autocrat: Morgan the Tanner Feastocrat: Shariya bint Badr
(Scott & Janet McCormick) 2133 Timber, Barnhart, MO 63012 (314) 464-0548

Directions: Best route to I-55 South to Imperial/Kimmswick exit (#186). Follow SCA signs to site. See seneschal's flyer or the Mews for actual map.

WERE YOU THERE

Tune: Chorus from "Turkish Son of the Damned" by the Pogues
Words: Ld. Hyrim the Dark

Refrain: Oh, were you there upon the day?

Verse 1. Did you keep a watch for the Lizard King?
Did you wait by the bridge your trap to spring?
Did you hold the field with blade in hand
And for the light of freedom stand?

Or did you come from the Western lands,
And join the fierce Triad war bands,
And take the field in glory's name,
To win you everlasting fame?

Refrain

Verse 2. Did you heel to the hero's call?
Did many foes to your blades fall?
Fill Three Rivers' course with crimson flood,
Or wash your spears in Lizard's blood?

Or did you die on Cormac's spear?
Did the Lizard's gaze kill you with fear?
To leave your bleached and broken bones
Among the fields of Standing Stones?

Refrain

Verse 3. And did you stand upon the field
When the Lizard King bade Cormac yield,
To leave off from this wasteful strife,
At the price of freedom, buy your life?

And did you hear Cormac's reply,
"Before we yield, we'd sooner die!
Forever bright burns freedom's light
While any live who stand and fight!"

Refrain

Verse 4. And did you hold the banners high
On windswept plain 'neath clouded sky,
Till monarch's will and searing cold
Did the battlefield in peace unfold?

And did you rise at the battle's end
To share a drink with foe and friend
And sing of bold deeds done before?
Oh, were you there at the Triad War?

MAY CALONDR

May 2 - Mayfest in Longridge (I know. I know. this is already over)

Springtide Arrows in Carrefour. (Same as above.)

May 6- Fighter's Practice at Second Presbyterian Church

May 7- Meeting in Holmes Lounge.

May 9 - Stoutheart Tourney (Cœur d'Ennui) Site: Church of the Nazarene camp, 2251 Fuller Rd., W. Des Moines, IA. Stoutheart double elim tourney and Battle maiden Tourney. A & S Competitions. See seneschal's flyer or the Mews for details.

May 11- Officer's Meeting at Lady Olga's (7:30)

May 13- Fighter's Practice at Second Presbyterian Church

May 14- Meeting. Site to be announced.

May 16- Crown Tourney (Crescent Moon) Site: Garfield Park, 1600 N. Quincy, Topeka, KS. There is no camping at this site, and crash space is extremely limited. See seneschal's flyer or the Mews for more details.

May 20- Fighter's Practice at Second Presbyterian Church.

May 21- Meeting. Site to be announced.

May 23- Granion (Afon Draig) Site: Fairmont Park, Council Bluffs, IA. A day of fighting, competitions and fun. See seneschal's flyer or the Mews for more details.

St. George and the Dragon (Oakheart) Site: Camp Wakonda, (from the map it looks to be west of Springfield, but the Mews says east. I say follow the map). Fighting, Archery, Dancing, Arts & Sciences display, and a Bardic Circle. See the Mew for more details or seneschal's flyer.

May 27- Fighter's Practice at Second Presbyterian Church.

May 28- Meeting. Site to be announced.

May 30- Drunken Mammoth (Riverhold) See flyer in this issue of the Barge.

Vertigo: Spin, Weave and Dye (Lost Moor) This is a fiber arts workshop. The site is Camp Marvin Hillyard, north of St. Joe, MO. It is a camping event and there are cabins available. For those not into the fiber thing, there are archery activities planned. See the Mews or seneschal's flyer for more details.

The Coronet of Three Rivers

Cormac O'Sullivan
Marty Connolly
4235 Hartford
St. Louis, MO 63116
(314) 772-0834

The Curia Baronis

SENESCHAL

Olga Krombashnya Cherepansha
Stephanie Howe
520 S. Clay
Kirkwood, MO 63122
(314) 966-2548

TREASURER

Fernando Rodriguez de Falcon
Fernando Vigil
10105 Glenfield Terrace
St. Louis, MO 63126
(314) 843-6151 (Home)
(314) 821-6813 (Work)

MINISTER OF ARTS

Mathilde de Bretagne
Roseanna Eberle
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(314) 382-2605

CHRONICLER

Thyri Haraldsdottir
Maria Poore
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O'Fallon, IL 62269
(618) 624-3530

CHIRURGEON

Joan o f Caernarvon
Martha Morris
2904 Allen
St. Louis, MO 63104
(314) 772-7452

CHATELAINE

Roslindis Grunwald
Jill Hartley
9400 Corregidor
Woodson Terrace, MO 63134
(314) 429-3789

PURSUIVANT/HERALD

Lyriel de la foret
Debra E. Nowland
1243 Willow View
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(314) 966-6087 (Home)
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KNIGHT MARSHAL

Maegrim Inwaer Sunu aet Maeldune
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(314) 966-2548

MINISTER OF SCIENCES

Dafydd tod ap Owain
Todd Perkins
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(314) 344-3994 (Work)

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Stanislaus Blachuta
Richard Bartel
6121 Victoria Ave.
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(314) 644-5543

STOCK CLERK

Dragon's Flower
Fredda Kullman
2045 Allen
St. Louis, MO 63104
(314) 664-6608

MINISTER OF CHILDREN

Sorcha O'Se
Helen Radford
2631 Tennessee
St. Louis, MO 63118
(314) 773-8063