

The Barge

2023 Quarter 4



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This is the Fourth Quarter 2023 (A.S. LVIII) issue of The Barge, a publication of Barony of Three Rivers, Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. (SCA, Inc.). Except as noted, all text attributable to HL Shoshanah bas Nachman or HL Jon Chesey. The Barge is available from the Chronicler, Stacey Harris, 12 East Lockwood, Webster Groves Missouri, 63119. This is not a corporate publication of the SCA, Inc. and does not delineate SCA, Inc. policies. The Barge is published quarterly. Submissions must be turned in a month before the next publication, with all consent forms signed. Consent forms are provided by the Chronicler on request or at <https://b3r.calontir.org/barge-newsletter>. Contact the chronicler at chronicler@b3r.calontir.org for deadlines, release forms, questions, submissions, or for an additional copy of the latest newsletter. (Calontir Guidelines for Branch Chroniclers, Page 8) Copyright © 2023 Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. For information on reprinting photographs, articles, or artwork from this publication, please contact the Chronicler, who will assist you in contacting the original creator of the piece. All content, including art, articles, and photographs is copyrighted by the original authors and used with their explicit permission, except as noted. Please respect the legal rights of our contributors. All attempts have been made to properly spell and title all the people mentioned in this issue. If there are errors, please let the Chronicler know so they may be corrected.

The Barony of Three Rivers meets weekly on Wednesday evenings, 6:30 to 9:00, at the Masonic Hall, 12 E. Lockwood, Webster Groves, MO 63119.

The Baronial website is at b3r.calontir.org.

Calendar

January

Winter Court

Saturday, January 13, 8am-9pm
Barony of Three Rivers
Arlington United Methodist Church, 3770 McKelvey Rd, Bridgeton, MO

#SCADEIB Collegium (Online)

Saturday, January 20, 9am - 6pm
SCADEI.wordpress.com

Clothier's Seminar

Saturday, January 27, 9am - 6pm
Shire of Cum an Iolar
14506 E 39th St S, Independence, MO

Festival of Maidens (Midrealm)

Saturday, January 27, 8am - 8pm
Shire of Caer Gwyn
UIUC Illini Union, 1402 W. Green St., Urbana, IL

February

University of Atlantia (Online)

Friday, February 3 - Saturday, February 4
university.atlantia.sca.org

War of the Phoenix (Atenveldt)

Monday, February 5 - Sunday, February 11
Kingdom of Atenveldt
7602 Jimmie Johnson Dr, Tolleson, AZ

Winter War Maneuvers

Saturday, February 17, 8am - 5pm
Shire of Wyvern Cliff
5212 N Oakland Gravel Rd, Columbia, MO

Chieftains: 40 Years of Hospitality

Saturday, February 24, 9am - 8pm
Barony of Three Rivers
Arlington United Methodist Church, 3770 McKelvey Rd, Bridgeton, MO

March

Courting on the River (Midrealm)

Saturday, March 2, all day
Shire of Dark River
Bethel Wesley UC, 1201 13th St., Moline, IL

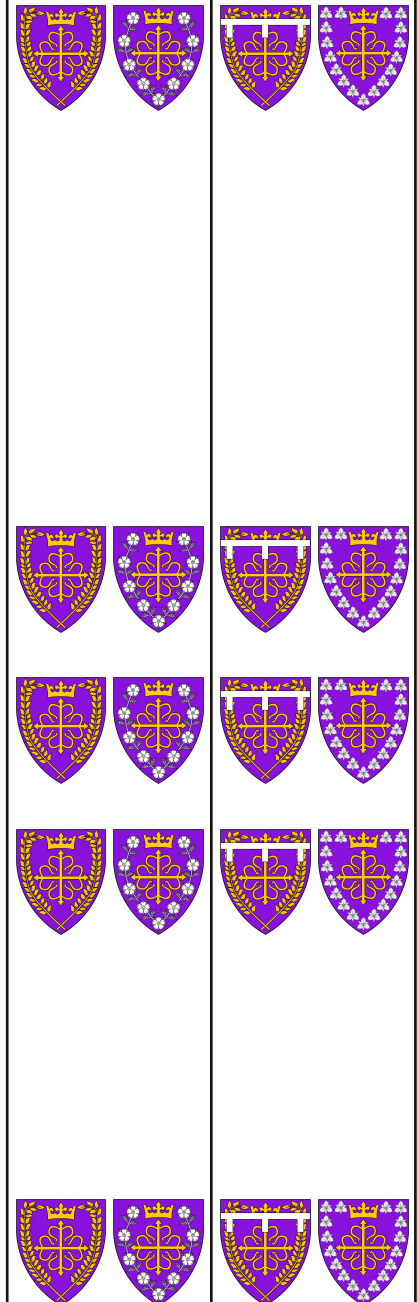
Gulf Wars (Gleann Abhann)

Saturday, March 9 - Sunday, March 17
Kingdom of Gleann Abhann
26 Kings Highway Lumberton, MS

Royal Progress

Majesties

Highnesses



Court Reports

Gryphon's Fest

Nadya Helming - Stile Hirth
Violetta Yolent Saint-Clairen von Stuttgart - Laurel
Emily Schmidt - AoA
Caoimhe of Three Rivers - Torse
Oddný (Kenda) Óttarsdóttir - Torse
Isabel of Three Rivers - Leather Mallet
Corbyn Meniguyeat - Golden Calon Swan
Bero von Wustenbrunner - Cross of Calontir
Isengrim Sleggja - Cross of Calontir

Toys for Tots

Havarr Refskegg - Iren Fyrd
Rivka bat Zakarriyyā - Torse
Berakha bat Mira v'Shlomo - Torse
Melchor Eichmann - Torse
Sancha LeStrange - Golden Calon Swan

Below:
Three Rivers' three Torses
from Toys for Tots



Secrets of the Pointy Hat: The Baroness

It's high time to lay down some guidelines for aspiring baronesses. So without further ado, I present to you the rules for being A Baroness of Bling.

1. A baroness must wear no fewer than three feathered hats at all times.

2. A baroness must have a garden filled with flowers, where even the bees wear top hats.

3. A baroness must have a dessert named after her, preferably involving edible diamonds and edible gold. Mine is The Baroness of Three Rivers' Golden Oasis. This desert is named in honor of the celebrated Baroness of the Three Rivers, known for her extravagant lifestyle and her profound affection for all things glamorous and bedazzled. The landscape of the "Golden Oasis" features the convergence of three winding rivers that flow through the arid terrain, reflecting the baroness's love for opulence and her deep connection to the region. It's quite tasty!

4. A baroness must have a pet peacock named Percival who recites Shakespearean sonnets.

5. The Baroness's pets, be they dogs, cats, or even parrots, should be accessorized with tiny sunglasses, rhinestone-studded collars, and tiaras. A pet without a hint of bling is considered an affront to the title.

6. In case of rainy days, a baroness should carry a parasol that doubles as a disco ball to bring the party wherever she goes.

7. A baroness must hold a monthly tea party for the barony, where all teacups must be adorned with fake mustaches for extra sophistication.



8. The Baroness of Bling should always carry a mini bubble machine to produce a dazzling display of bubbles wherever she goes. If caught without bubbles, she must twirl around and pretend to blow imaginary bubbles with enthusiasm.

9. A baroness should have a resident court jester whose only job is to tell dad jokes with the utmost enthusiasm and perform a daily banana-peel-slipping routine for giggles.

10. For official correspondence, a baroness must use stationery made from 100% recycled unicorn dreams.

And of course, the rule of utmost importance: that being a baroness, or anyone, for that matter, should be about being true to yourself and spreading happiness in your own unique way, feathered hats, edible diamonds, and all.

~Baroness Nayda Helming

Three Rivers Songsters

Duetto de la Armada Grande y Felicísima

Zilia Silvani

This song is meant to be sung as a duet between Spain and England during the invasion of England by Spain's "Armada Grand y Felicísima" (Great and Happy Armada) in 1588. It was planned by King Felipe II of Spain in an attempt to end the reign of Elizabeth I as part of the Anglo-Spanish War of 1585.

SPAIN:

Leave your bunks, ye English sailors,
With your queen pale as your blood,
I've a hundred thirty vessels for
to take grey English mud.
I have thirty thousand Spaniards
And three thousand heavy guns,
And I'll feed your guts to fishes
from Torquay back to Lisbon.

And you'll sleep in darkened trenches
'Way down where the right whale moans,
And the seaweed, it will wrap around
Your broken Briton bones.

ENGLAND:

Ay, Queen Bess is pale as peril,
But her hair and heart are fire,
You have supped on her indiff'rence,
You'll break fast upon her ire.
We've two hundred oaken galleons,
Thirty thousand sailors hale,
And your guns will sink like dead stones
'Neath their tattered Spanish sail.

Thirty thousand Spaniard widows
Shall wish you'd stayed at home,
Thirty thousand Spanish blackguards
Will shake hands with Davy Jones.

SPAIN:

Oh, *la Grande y Felicísima*
Is the hand of loving God,
Set to smite the quaint familiars of
Your Cornish devil's bawds;
And your tulip-kissing Dutch friends:
Let them join you if they like,
They'll die wishing they had stayed home
With their fingers in the dike.

And you'll sleep in darkened trenches
'Way down where the right whale moans,
And the seaweed, it will wrap around
Your broken Briton bones.

ENGLAND:

We stand proud with Cornish witches
Whose line gave King Arthur birth,
and with lightning, air, and water
They'll grind you 'gainst our earth.
Now go run to Papa Sixtus
Begging gold you'll never see,
You'll pay dear in blood and money
If you want to fight the free.

Thirty thousand Spaniard widows
Shall wish you'd stayed at home,
Thirty thousand Spanish blackguards
Will shake hands with Davy Jones.

SPAIN:

We have noble Duke Medina
All who see him shout with joy.
We see Drake up in the rigging
Like some ragged cabin boy.
We see all your ships so hollow
And we see your tack so hard,
And we see that we are rounding
To the coast up near Lizard.

And you'll sleep in darkened trenches
'Way down where the gray whale moans,
And the seaweed, it will wrap around
Your broken Briton bones.

ENGLAND:

Oh, you'll see our bold commander
Work and fight right at our side,
But your soft-handed Sidonia
Knows the prating priests all lied:
For God sends not aid to villains
Who borrow His name in vain.
Your boasts are filled with hollow lies;
Our ships are filled with flame.

Thirty thousand Spaniard widows
Shall wish you'd stayed at home,
Thirty thousand Spanish blackguards
Will shake hands with Davy Jones.

EPILOGUE:

When the smoke cleared from the battle
And the victory clear was won,
Thirty thousand heard no stirring speech
Beneath the Tisdale sun.
Thirty thousand sobbing widows rent
The air with sobs and groans,
And the seaweed twined alike among
Briton and Spaniard bones.



Of Mortal Born

Shoshanah bas Nachman

The Queen of Air and Darkness rides upon her midnight steed.
Her eye sees far beyond this this world, she hears no mortal rede,
She seeks one who will spend the night, be hers until the morn:
For one with heart that breaks apart, so must be mortal born.

We of mortal born strive from morn to morn.

Her eye alights upon her prey, alone upon the road.
Her eyes command, her cheeks enflamed, her lips perfection bowed.
“Mortal, thou shalt come with me, be mine until the morn.
Thou canst not say a word of ‘nay’, an thou be mortal born.

We of mortal born strive from morn to morn.

“The Queen of Air of and Darkness, I, and with me shalt thou ride.
The scents and sounds of Faërie be with thee whilst thou bide,
And all the pleasures of my bed be thine until the morn,
Beyond the mind of humankind or any mortal born.”

We of mortal born strive from morn to morn.

The eyes gaze up: the Queen so fair, yet dark as blackest night.
With pallid cheek and voice a-quake, opposing fairy might:
“O Queen, my heart is with my mate, whom I’d not leave forlorn.
Thy will be great, yet this I state: I shall not be forsworn.

We of mortal born strive from morn to morn.

“My child awaits me at my home, and needed there am I.
An tempst me as thou surely canst, I’ll meet thee eye for eye:
My love oppose thy fairy will, though I be mortal born,
Nor ride with thee, nor bide with thee, though talk we here till morn.”

We of mortal born strive from morn to morn.

With furrow dark with rage the Queen stares full on mortal face.
“The Queen of Air and Darkness not is mocked by human race.
Thou thinkst o’er-much of mate and child. Now shalt thou be forlorn.
This be thy fate, till I be sate, o ye of mortal born.

We of mortal born strive from morn to morn.



Above:
Shoshanah plays
recorder at Gryphon's
Fest

“No matter how thou triest to hide, to wander or to roam,
This I gift thee, mortal fool: a curse upon thy home!
Thy mate and child fall ill at night, in pain until the morn.
Be this thy fee for spurning me, o ye of mortal born.”

We of mortal born strive from morn to morn.

“And this say I to thee, o Queen, who wouldst command my heart:
All ills and pains and troubles all: that is the human part.
I’ll bear thy gift with human pride. As all of mortal born,
We stand the strain, despite the pain, from morn to every morn.”

We of mortal born strive from morn to morn.

Listen to this song on YouTube



A Word from the Outgoing Chronicler



It has been my honor to have served the Barony as Chronicler and Co-chronicler for the past two years. I have not always been as timely and complete as I

might have wished. But this is a marvelously creative and generous Barony, and it has been a privilege to showcase so much of the talent that resides in Three Rivers. If the Barge has been successful in presenting something more than a record of events, it is to the populace I owe my thanks.

Much of the work has been shouldered by my sometime Co-chronicler Sil, to whom I owe much for their energy, skill, and vision. The Baron and Baroness, their Excellencies Giacomo dalla Fattoria dello Stato and Nadya Helming, have been unstinting in their support and encouragement. The Seneschal, Gwynneth wraig Rhys, has been meticulous in catching errors. Any failures and inaccuracies have been my own.

I am very happy to turn the reins over to His Lordship Jon Chesey, and I look forward to reading the Barge under his leadership.

~Shoshanah bas Nachman

A Word from the Incoming Chronicler



The transition from Webminister to Chronicler is an interesting one. For the former, the objective was to create a front-facing presence that was easy to

navigate - It's not something we want to clog up with all sorts of information that would be confusing to newcomers.

But with the Barge, I feel no such constraint! And I have *PLANS*.

First, in preparation for this position, I've been reviewing old Barges and Mews. This has led me to a lot of interesting Baronial and Kingdom history. So expect some

upcoming articles on how things have changed.

Second, I have long wanted to do a series on how to run events as I think this would be helpful for those considering becoming event stewards. This will (hopefully) feature interviews from experienced stewards of the barony.

Lastly, the Barge should be a showcase of all the things going on in the Barony. So if you've done something cool (or seen someone else doing something cool), let me know about it so we can immortalize it in print!

~Jon Chesey

Curia Baronis

Baron:

Giacomo dalla Fattoria dello Stato

Chatelaine:

Oddny Ottarsdottir

Baroness:

Nadya Helming

Demo Coordinator:

Hirsch Eichmann

Seneschal:

Gwynneth wraig Rhys

Minister of Arts & Sciences:

Caírech Damán

Chronicler:

Shoshanah bas Nachman

Quest Coordinator:

Mjoll Úlfarsdóttir

Herald:

Melchor Eichmann

Gold Key:

Jon Cheseey

Quatermaster:

Matthew Pedersen

Webminister:

Luna di Caterino Tofani

Knight's Marshal:

Jack Banyard

Minister of Youth:

Yseult de Michel

Archery Marshal:

Emeline de Moulineux

Social Media Officer:

Berakha bat Mira v'Shlomo

Exchequer:

Bero von Wustenbrenner

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- English Ships and the Spanish Armada, August 1588, From the collection of the Royal Museums Greenwich (ID: 11754), Public Domain.

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- Shoshanah on Recorder, taken by Dagne ingen Murchada (mka: Gabie Everett), Used with permission.

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