

# The King's Garb



(for some reason I love this picture ☺)

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**WAR!!!!**  
**June 2005 (AS XXXX)**

## *Editorial*

It's once again that time of year. Dark storm clouds loom over the landscape, and yet the army of Myrgan Wood will not fail to take the field. The royalty of our Barony calls on you, loyal citizens, to defend our borders and repulse the invading hordes (and then proceed to get wasted with them). Whether you represent our Barony on the field, on merchants row, in classes or bardic circles, or just by your very presence, all are welcome at this, our favourite event. Personally, I believe Quad War personifies everything the SCA stands for. Here all are equal, and each individual, regardless of race, sex, or creed, is welcome at every campfire, with stories to tell and drinks to pass 'round. So rejoice again at this, the signature event of our Great Principality!!!

✠ **Guillemin de Rouen, Chronicler**



### *From the Baron & Baroness*

Greetings,

Their Excellencies Ferghail and Catriona wish to convey Their regret not being able to make this year's event, but are here with us in spirit. They want to wish us luck and good times throughout the weekend. Following are two announcements regarding the birth of their daughter:

(1) As Lady Elayna has already posted, Catriona and I are proud new parents of a beautiful baby girl. Her name is Tilka Linnae Chapman.

We are all at home and doing fantastic. Thanks to everyone who has called, written to and visited us. We will make some pictures available later, as time and ambition permit.

If you wish to come visit, please call ahead.

Baron Ferghail

(2) Come on come all to the showering of gifts upon Tilka Linnae: our newest member of the barony! Tilka's Shower will be:

Friday July 8th

Time 7:00pm

At Pixi's house 227 Needham Cres.

Bring lots of presents to bring this beautiful baby into the world the way she deserves.

If you are interested in bringing a little something for us to snack on that would be wonderful.

Please let me know if your interested so we don't get too many people bringing too much.

You can contact me here at this email or call 306-365-4336

Alayna Of Myrgan Wood

## **LEGENDS OF QUAD WAR**

Thanks again to all those who submitted something for this section. Hopefully it will be enough to keep people interested. Now, likely you have heard some of these stories before, as they are favourites for some when gathered around a campfire. Some, I'm sure, have been slightly embellished over the years, but have all been presented as they were sent to me, with one major exception (see below). The stories are presented in Order of Precedence of the authors.

### **His Excellency Baron Ferghail MacIngill Squire, Proud Father**

SO no sh!t, there I was, all new and gullible at my first Quad War. I meet these people from Saskatoon, oh sorry, Myrgan Wood. Now I meet this nice girl, Asney was her name. She was going out with Ivar and had spent some time away from the SCA and didn't really know anyone. She wanted a helpful fellow to escort her around site to meet some of the new faces since she'd been gone.

Enter ME. I graciously offered my protective services (because Quad War can be Dangerous). We wandered around and then arrived at the Lost Viking Party (just near the Bardic Circle). They happened to be yelling about how they were going to kick everyone else's butts the next day. Some friendly banter ensued, mostly questions from us as to how many Knights were in the Vikings (0 was the answer), and how many Squires do you have (1 here). And so on and so forth. After a few minutes of this, one of the Vikings decides he's heard enough, and so, makes a proclamation.

"I have had a Dream," he says. "I have dreamt that I see the Battlefield littered with Myrgan Wood soldiers' corpses."

Well, being an aspiring Homme, I was well into a bottle of Rye at this point, and couldn't leave a challenge unanswered. "And what a dream it is." I yelled back. "for when you wake from that dream, you will find Myrgan Wood's booted heels on your chest, and their swords at your throat."

Now I thought this was pretty good from off the top of my head. Apparently it was too good. The next day we armoured up, and I learned 2 things.

Number 1: The lost vikings outnumbered Myrgan Wood 3 to 1 and 2: They really hadn't liked my comments the night before. Needless to say, Myrgan Wood took very heavy losses early in the battles, and the only thing that kept our army from fleecing me, was that the Lost Vikings killed me first and our guys couldn't get to me.

So the moral of this story is, don't shoot off your mouth unless your sure you can back it up.

Ferghail the Sheepish

## His Excellency Raoul Delaroché Former Baron, Jack-of-all-Trades

This is a story of many years ago, when Quad War was in its infancy. The event was much smaller then but this particular year it was smaller than I imagined it would be...

Roxanne and I travelled to the event set up our camp and waited for the rest of Myrgan Wood's forces to arrive. The night wore on so we went to sleep to be better prepared for the battle the next day. When we awoke we were surprised to find that there had been no others from Myrgan Wood arrive during the night. As the time for battle neared I began to arm myself, hope for reinforcements fading.

The appointed time came and the armies took the field. Standing alone, viewing the battlefield, the situation looked grim. Montengarde fielded a small force but with only myself even 6 seemed unbeatable. The shires presented a slightly larger force but their inexperience was visible from across the field (The numbers on the back of their surcoats was a dead giveaway). Then there was Borealis. Baron Alfheim led a force easily as numerous as the rest of the field put together.

It seemed there was only one way this battle could go for me. Then Baron Alfheim approached me to parley. He pointed out the hopelessness of my position and graciously asked me to join with him. At this time I was overcome with two emotions, anger and pride. I told His Excellency that I was from Myrgan Wood and would not fight for anyone else. If I was to be the **army** of Myrgan Wood, then so be it. Shaking his head, he rejoined his army.

A few minutes later another figure approached from the ranks of the Borealans. It was Duke Rorik, who's fame is known far and wide. Imagine my surprise when he asked if he could join me. I gratefully (and quickly) accepted. Suddenly, now that my army had doubled in size I was far more optimistic.

The battle started. His Grace and I knew that to wait meant certain death, so we charged. We hit the Montengarde line and it melted before us. Without so much as breaking our stride we had laid the minotaur to waste and turned on the shires. There was barely time to notice the quivering of their knees as we rolled over them and wiped them out.

Can you imagine how I felt then? The two of us had, in what seemed like mere seconds, decimated half of Avacal. I turned towards Borealis thinking only of victory.

Duke Rorik stopped me then. His Grace reminded me that he was then Silverwolf, Champion of Borealis. His honour would not allow him to take up arms against his Baron. He left me then, and rejoined the Borealis host.

My hopes began to fail, but I would not give ground. Then a spark of hope returned. My old friend Albrecht, who would one day be knight, and twice Prince of Avacal stepped forward and said, "This display is worthy of honour. Let us give him single combat." There was a general murmur of assent amongst the Borealans. With adrenaline still coursing through me I grinned. Had I not just defeated half of Avacal? One at a time, I could defeat Borealis as well.

The Borealan host and I waited only for word from Baron Alfheim to commence the single combats. Remembering how I had spurned his offer to join him earlier he spoke, "F#\$! him, kill him." Then they charged.

### **Lady Eira Morgan** **Universal Mother Figure**

Now, to begin, you must understand. Most of us folks up here in Sigelhundas, not having a Barony of our own to fight for, must find an army to fight for by any means necessary. For my friend Philemon Aurelius Tyrannus, that method is to become mercenary.

Philemon came to his first Quad War overconfident at best, and was immediately besotted with melee fighting. He was and is an aggressive fighter, and some of the fellows from Myrgan Wood recognized him. The offer was this: a beer or three (I can't remember) for his services for the weekend. He quickly agreed, and found himself forming up with the Myrgan Wood army on the main battlefield.

As many are wont to do in a similar situation, Philemon took matters into his own hands. Disobeying "orders" from the commander of the Myrg forces, he charged one of the opposing forces, perhaps a dozen fighters strong. You can't blame him, he wasn't in fealty to obey or anything. The result was...messy. I've heard it said that he actually felt his pride being beaten into submission with each shot he took. And, as they say, is that.

Come to think of it, I'm not even sure if he got properly recompensed...

### **Lord Lazarus Haubergier** **Mailler, All-Around Good Guy**

Lazarus' tale is unfortunately a sad one. He has attended the last two Quad Wars, and unfortunately both events were wracked with disappointment. So, this story will focus on the good parts, horribly over exaggerate them, and try to ignore the bad bits. This tale was the only one not composed by the purported author, and was penned by yours truly.

Lazarus arrived at his first Quad War, also his first event, prepared for several fun activities, some martial, some artistic. Unfortunately, he was unable to represent Myrg on the field due to authorization conflicts (he was all set to shoot as a combat archer). However, he decided instead to help us out in the rapier scenarios, which permitted assassinations. Lazarus was a stealthy assassin, creeping up where the enemy commanders least expected. Over the weekend he claimed half a dozen victims, all of them important members of the other sides.

That evening, he abstained from alcohol as any good Christian would, and instead helped drunken people back to their tents and just hung out all night. A time came when

two pretty ladies were heading to bed. Lazarus showed them home. They then asked if he wanted to see the inside of their tent, implying something less than pure. Again showing his purity, he declined, and nobly spent the night alone...(ok, that might be totally false ☺)

**Upcoming Event - Hidden Treasures Archery Shoot in Montengarde**

Autocrat: [Arnolt Brekswerd](#)

The Barony of Montengarde invites you to Hidden Treasures, July 22-24, 2005. Shoot the largest archery tournament in An Tir, a 30 target roving range, run by Dalton. Royal Rounds, thrown weapons and instruction are also planned.

The heavy tourney, run by Mainsbridge, will be a team resurrection woods battle/treasure hunt.

Rapier, run by Dante, will include duels on a real bridge.

A&S competition, bardic, dancing, a fire pit and "The Bowman's Rest Inne" A steak dinner is planned for Saturday. Reservations for the dinner must be made prior to July 10. The only good reservation is a paid one.

Site does not have drinkable water. Some will be available in the Inne but we recommend you bring some. Stores nearby.

Due to some restrictions in camping please notify us if you have an oversize tent or encampment so that we may better accommodate you.

Site: Calgary Archers Club (No street address) Highway 8, Calgary.

Cost: \$10.00 Non Member Fee: \$4.00 Dinner: \$10.00

Payable in advance by cheque or money order. Cheques payable to MSCA Inc.

Directions:

Best route to Alberta Highway 2 (Deerfoot Trail in Calgary) Take Deerfoot to Glenmore Trail W. Glenmore turns into Highway 8 at Sarcee Trail. \* Follow Highway 8, over Elbow River Bridge. Site is 2nd driveway on the right.

From the East or West:

Highway 1 to Sarcee trail S. At the end of Sarcee turn right onto Highway 8 W. Follow directions from \* above.

Site Opens at 4:00 pm Friday and closes at 1:00 pm Sunday.

Autocrats: Arnolt Brekswerd (Sheldon Shnaar), Dalton Arundel (Jim Martin), Lyonet Lamoureux (Lya Lamoureux), 218, 6440 Centre St. NE, Calgary, AB, T2K 0V4. 403-275-0338. E-mail [ice.tiger@shaw.ca](mailto:ice.tiger@shaw.ca)

Website: [hiddentreasures.akesons.com](http://hiddentreasures.akesons.com)

### **Upcoming Events**

- July 15<sup>th</sup>-17<sup>th</sup>: **July Coronation**, Vulkanfeldt (Yakima County, WA)
- July 22<sup>nd</sup>-24<sup>th</sup>: **Hidden Treasures Archery Shoot**, Montengarde (Calgary, AB)
- July 23<sup>rd</sup>: **Celtic Games**, Myrgan Wood (Humboldt, SK)
- July 29<sup>th</sup>-Aug 1<sup>st</sup>: **Clinton War**, Barony of Lions Gate (Vancouver, BC)
- August 12<sup>th</sup>-14<sup>th</sup>: **Avacal August Investiture**, Montengarde (Calgary, AB)
- August 20<sup>th</sup>: **Silverwolf**, Borealis (Edmonton, AB)

Please see the An Tir Calendar @ <http://www.antir.sca.org/Upcoming/> for more events

### **Upcoming Demos**

- July 10<sup>th</sup>: Shakespeare on the Saskatchewan: We need 7 people for this yearly demo with the theatre group. As usual, dinner leftovers will be provided for us, and we'll all receive a pair of tickets for the shows. Show time is 7:00, and we need to be ready by 6:30. Let's give them another good show!

### **Regular Events**

**Monthly Tavern** is currently held on the first Wednesday of every month at the Off-Broadway Dinner Theatre (639 Main St). Contact the Chatelaine for more information.

**Fighting Practice for both Rapier and Armoured Combat is held (Summer hours):**

-every Sunday at 2pm on the UofS campus near the Ukrainian Poetess

-every Thursday at 7pm, at Kinsmen Park, across from the Mendel Art Gallery. Don't be afraid. Contact the Master of Stables for more info.

**Target Archery Practice** is currently held Wednesdays (except Tavern nights) at Saskatoon Archery Den, Bay 3, 318 105th Street. \$4 per person

Contact the Missile Marshal for more information.

**Arts and Science Classes** are held roughly biweekly subject to availability of instructors and space. See mailing list or contact Arts and Sciences Minister for more information.

### **Web Links**

The SCA Corporate Homepage: <http://www.sca.org/>

The Kingdom of An Tir's Homepage: <http://www.antir.sca.org/>

The Principality of Avacal's Homepage: <http://avacal.antir.sca.org>

Myrgan Wood's Homepage: <http://www.chainmailstore.com/mw/>

Incipient Shire of Rhuddglyn: <http://www.codexpublishing.ca/rhuddglyn>

The Avantgarde-Avacal's Newsletter: <http://www.codexpublishing.ca/Avantgarde>

## Myrgan Wood Officers List

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