



The "Lite" edition of the Pensic Mosquito is brought to you by Her Ladyship Marie, as is the logo. Thanks Marie. The various dragonflies are from the file. My thanks to Lord Dirik and Lady Marena as usual.

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CALENDAR

Fighter Practice is on Sundays in North Linwood Park beginning at 10:00 a.m.

For Archery Practice contact Lord LittleJohn

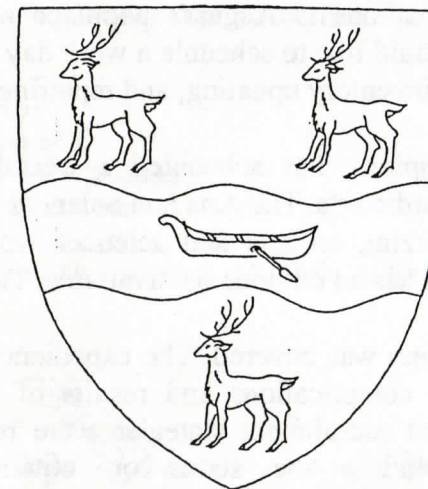
For Dance Practice contact Lady Alex of Briarwood

VALOR is Sept. 1 - 4, BE THERE

Officers meeting is Sept. 11 at Brialen's church

Populace meeting is Sept. 20, Don't miss it!

Blazoning by the
heraldically challenged



roe, roe, roe, a boat
put it on a stream

(send it on to Kingdom staff
and listen to them scream.)

OFFICERS' MEETING AUGUST 7, 1995

15 members attended: 12 officers/deputies/champions, 3 members of the populace.

The meeting was called to order. Officers reported on their respective areas.

The Herald has received no new submissions nor any information on submissions in process. The officers were informed that items were back in process and were proceeding through the registration system. The archers had nothing to report from their marshall. The Historian had nothing either. The Chronicler would welcome material for publication. The remaining copies of the Census are available for those who need them. Two demo requests are currently in the planning stages. The MOS office reported the excellent quality of the last quarterly report.

The office of Chatelaine is seeking applicants. The job duties and possible changes to those duties were discussed. The deadline for applications is August's populace meeting. The Property Master would like to schedule a work day for the shed. Cleaning, culling, inventory updating, and repairing are needed.

The Bardic Champion has scheduled a weekday, evening meetings for the bardic arts. The Arts and Sciences Champion is working on organizing an arts and sciences workshop. The Archery Champion has an outdoor site available. Talk to him.

Operational business was covered. The expediency of officers reporting and the complications and results of delays were discussed. Different recruitment strategies were reviewed and plans made, including the status on obtaining formal recognition on the WSU campus. The plans for the Valor/Interkingdom event were covered in detail. "

The meeting adjourned.

From the Arts & Sciences Champion:

Greetings to all of Vatavia! There has been a wonderful response so far to the Equestrian Guild A&S competition that I am sponsoring at Valor. I hope that there are some of you who are from our Barony of Vatavia that enter. The theme is the "Knight and His Warhorse in the Crusades". Anything pertaining to Horses and Knights in the Crusades is acceptable for the competition. Judging is by Kingdom Criteria and is based on Creativity, Complexity, and Documentation.

As for other Matters regarding A&S, I have been talking with Her Excellency Baroness Rhianwen about holding a workshop. The workshop will probable cover all aspects of Arts and Sciences such as Calligraphy/Illumination; Costuming; Scroll making and styles; and even maybe Tent-making. I encourage all who are interested in attending to please contact me with their ideas and suggestions.

I think there needs to be an upsurge of interest in Arts and Sciences. I will be happy to work with anyone who wants to put on a Workshop or Class. Please contact me at:

Anne of Foxmoor
Sarah Anne Russell
524-8920 (ask for Thomas)
aboleyn@wichita.fn.net

Thank you for your support of Arts & Sciences!!

Anne



TOURNEY OF THE FALCONS

The King had called for all the warriors in Calontir to meet at the Lilies fields, there to test our mettle in battle. Our Baron gathered his available forces and flower of Vatavia's young lions followed him north. Our journey was beset with fair winds and we soon made landfall on an arm of land jutting out into a friendly cove of the lake called Smytheville (must have once been Frankish lands.) There under a sea of stars, we pitched our camp by the shore.

The morning sun woke us early, the tents began to warm as the rays touched our pavilions one by one. It was a portent of what was to come later in the day. The tournament was to start before noon, then the heralds announced that the tourney was moved to later in the afternoon. The sun had passed its zenith when we began arming ourselves for combat. The heat rolled across the fields, heating all things left out in the sun, baking all it touched. There was not enough water in the world to quench our thirst.

Vatavia sent enough for two teams of five, teams that would fight well in the heat. Spears would flash like lightning bolts, great swords would dance, glaives would wheel and crash like thunder, and the swords would flash and shimmer in the sunlight. Dirik worked magic with his glaive, cutting down many friendly foeman. Duncan and Vlad drew much praise for their work with the shimmering rattan, dealing death with the single sword. Our own Baroness was a rock that, although wounded, held back the foemans press. Aye 'twas when armed with naught but the broadsword that the Vataavian star shone at its brightest. We fought six rounds of three fights each and won three and lost three rounds. We were tired, hot, dirty, and thirsty. We had fought hard against the toughest of foes and we felt good about what we had done. We had passed the test.

We went to court, ate our dinner, and joined our friends for an evening of camaraderie. We talked, we sang, we drank, and we watched the stars shoot across the night sky. We were content.

Announcing Vatavia's Tournament of Valor and Outlands InterKingdom

September 2, 3 and 4th, 1995

The site is beautiful Camp Hiawatha at 1601 W. 51 St. North in Wichita, KS.

There are some air conditioned cabins available, some non-air conditioned cabins and plenty of camping with an area for the party people. This is a dry site, so we don't want to see any alcohol. Or bottles. Or cans. Thank you for your help in this. The site fees for the entire weekend are: \$6 for day trippers, \$9 for camping, \$11 for a bed in a non air conditioned cabin and \$16 for a bed in an air conditioned cabin. Children under 12 free if they are not occupying a bed.

We have been assured that there will be a target rich environment for all fighters and archers. The fighting begins on Saturday. The schedule is as follows:

Saturday Sunday

9-11 Authorizations 9-10:30 Authorizations

12 - Warlord tourney 11 Tournament of Valor

Later- Melees This is a Bastard Sword/Great Sword

30 Years War tourney. The winner takes home the

Later Yet --a Torchlight Tourney Sword of Valor, to be returned the following year.

Archers have two full days of shooting scheduled. With Valor competition of their own.

The A&S competition this year is a "Catch Your Eye". So bring your best eye catching project (documentation requested). The populace will be the judges!

In addition, there are two independently sponsored competitions one is Equestrian related, and the second is Heraldic Display.

There will be a full service tavern on site, with food for breakfast, lunch and dinner, and Bardic far into the night.

This is a golden opportunity to share knowledge between the Kingdoms, if we have people who would like to teach classes.

Autocrats: Lady Ala:712 7764, Lord Fergus:681 0268,
Baroness Brialen: 524 0917

THE BARONY OF VATAVIA
BARONIAL AWARDS RECOMMENDATION FORM

Date of recommendation _____

SCA name of nominee _____

Recommended for (award) _____

Recommended by _____

Comments _____

Seneschal/Champion recommends _____ Date _____

Comments _____

Baron approved _____ Date _____

Comments _____

Baroness approved _____ Date _____

Comments _____

Award given _____ Yes _____ No _____ Date given _____

Award given at (event) _____

Location _____

A BYZANTINE COOKBOOK

Demetrius

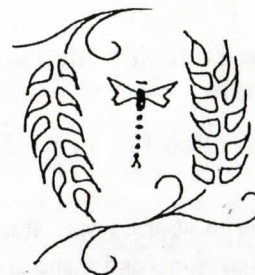
A variety of medieval dishes take a great deal of preparation work. Some, however, allow all of the preparation work to be done well in advance, the dish refrigerated or frozen and then reheated when desired. Torta Bourbonaise is a dish like that and so are Chicken Pasties Lombard (from the Goodman of Paris), recipe 78:

Chicken may be set in a pasty on their backs with the breast upward and large slices of bacon on the breast, and then covered. Item: In the Lombard manner, when the chickens are plucked and prepared, take beaten eggs, both the yolks and the whites, with verjuice and spice powder, and dip your chickens in this, and set them in the pasty with strips of bacon as above.

There is the possibility that these are two separate recipes which offer different levels of spicing. I have prepared the second version and have used boneless chicken. There is nothing in the second recipe which strongly suggests that the chicken may have had bones. Prepared may most likely be assumed to mean eviscerated. On the other hand, since the gentleman who wrote the Goodman of Paris was an older man providing training for his new wife, he may have considered preparation for Chicken Lombard to include skinning and boning the bird.

Basically, the recipe calls for a pasty in which egg dipped chicken are sprinkled with verjuice and spices, covered with bacon strips and then enclosed in the pastry and baked.

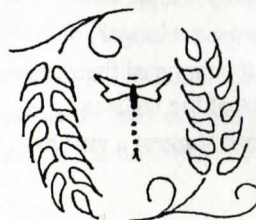
2 whole chicken breasts (4 servings)
1 egg, beaten
1 tsp verjuice (substituting lemon juice or vinegar will produce a much stronger flavor)
1/4 tsp each cinnamon, cloves, and ginger
1/8 tsp mace
4 slices of bacon (partially cooked)
pastry (recipe of your choosing)



Cook the bacon to reduce amount of fat. Since period cooking often added fat, uncooked bacon may have been closer to the original than this reduction (I cooked the bacon until there was little observable fat left). Pat chicken dry, dip in egg and verjuice mixture and then sprinkle 1/4 of spice mixture over each half breast. Partially roll out pastry. Divide into fourths. Fully roll out pastry and place each half breast on a piece of pastry, top with bacon and bring the remaining pastry over the top to form an enclosed shell. Pinch the edges shut. Bake for approximately 35 minutes in a 375 oven, until golden.

The chicken pastries may be served at this point or cooled. They reheat well in a boiling bag (but they must be frozen when placed into the boiling water - DO NOT THAW) or wrapped in aluminum foil (they may be frozen or partially defrosted when reheated in foil).

Note that the specific ingredients of spice mixture is not specified in the Goodman of Paris. Ginger, cinnamon and cloves are very common spices. Mace is also found with some frequency in the Goodman of Paris. Other spices, including, pepper, sugar, grains of paradise, salt, galingale, saffron, etc. are all possible as part of the mixture and may have been used as a function of what the cook had on hand at that moment.



The History of the English Language

by

Owen Alun and Brendan O Corraidhe

In the beginning there was an island off the coast of Europe. It had no name, for the natives had no language, only a collection of grunts and gestures that roughly translated to "Hey", "Gimme!", and "Pardon me, but would you happen to have any woad?" Then the Romans invaded it and called it Britain, because the natives were "blue, nasty, br(u-i)tish and short." This was the start of the importance of u (and its mispronunciation) to the language. After building some roads, killing off some of the nasty little blue people and walling up the rest, the Romans left, taking the language instruction manual with them.

The British were bored so they invited the barbarians to come over (under Hengist) and "Horsa" round a bit. The Angles, Saxons, and Jutes brought slightly more refined vocal noises. All of the vocal sounds of this primitive language were onomatopoeic, being derived from the sounds of battle. Consonants were derived from the sounds of weapons striking a foe. "Sss" and "th" for example are the sounds of a draw cut, "k" is the sound of a solidly landed axe blow, "b", "d", are the sounds of a head dropping onto a rock and sod respectively, and "gl" is the sound of a body splashing into a bog. Vowels (which were either gurgles in the back of the throat or sharp exhalations) were derived from the sounds the foe himself made when struck.

The barbarians had so much fun that decided to stay for post-revel. The British, finding that they had lost future use of the site, moved into the hills to the west and called themselves Welsh.

The Irish, having heard about language from Patrick, came over to investigate. When they saw the shiny vowels, they pried them loose and took them home. They raided Wales and stole both their cattle and their vowels, so the poor Welsh had to make do with sheep and consonants. ("Old Ap Ivor hadde a farm, L Y L Y W! And on that farm he hadde somme gees. With a dd dd here and a dd dd there...") To prevent future raids, the Welsh started calling themselves "Cmry" and gave even longer names to their villages. They figured if no one could pronounce the name of their or names of their towns, then no one would visit them. (The success of the tactic is demonstrated still today. How many travel agents have YOU heard suggest a visit to ~~oenio~~ Llyddurnlmunnyddthlywddu?)

Meantime, the Irish brought all the shiny new vowels home to Erin. But of course they didn't know that there was once an instruction manual for them, so they scattered the vowels throughout the language purely as ornaments. Most of the new vowels were not pronounced, and those that were, were pronounced differently depending on which kind of consonant they were either preceding or following.

The Danes came over and saw the pretty vowels bedecking all the Irish words. "Ooooh!" they said. They raided Ireland and brought the vowels back home with them. But the Vikings couldn't keep track of all the Irish rules so they simply pronounced all the vowels "oouuo."

In the meantime, the French had invaded Britain, which was populated by descendants of the Germanic Angles, Saxons, and Jutes. After a generation or two, the people were speaking German with a French accent and calling it English. Then the Danes invaded again, crying "Oouuo! Oouuo!", burning abbeys, and trading with the townspeople.

The Britons that the Romans hadn't killed intermarried with visiting Irish and became Scots. Against the advice of their travel agents, they decided to visit Wales. (The Scots couldn't read the signposts that said. "This way to Llyddyllwyyddymmlwylldd," but they could smell sheep a league away.) The Scots took the sheep home with them and made some of them into haggis. What they made with the others we won't say, but Scots are known to this day for having hairy legs.

The former Welsh, being totally bereft, moved down out of the hills and into London. Because they were the only people in the Islands who played flutes instead of bagpipes, they were called Tooters. This made them very popular. In short order, Henry Tooter got elected King and begin popularizing ornate, unflattering clothing. Soon, everybody was wearing ornate, unflattering clothing, playing the flute, speaking German with a French accent, pronouncing all their vowels "oouuo" (which was fairly easy given the French accent), and making lots of money in the wool trade. Because they were rich, people smiled more (remember, at this time, "Beowulf" and "Canterbury Tales" were the only tabloids and gave generally favorable reviews even to Danes). And since it is next to impossible to keep your vowels in the back of your throat (even if you do speak German with a French

accent) while smiling and saying "ouuuoo" (try it, you'll see what I mean), the Great Vowel Shift came about and transformed the English language. The very richest had their vowels shifted right out in front of their teeth. They settled in Manchester and later in Boston.

There were a few poor souls who, cut off from the economic prosperity of the wool trade, continued to swallow their vowels. They wandered the countryside in misery and despair until they came to the docks of London, where their dialect devolved into the incomprehensible language known as Cockney. Later, it was taken overseas and further brutalized by merging it with Dutch and Italian to create Brooklynesse. That's what happened, you can check for yourself. But I advise you to just take our word for it.

Hail to Vatavia's populace on this sunny August day.

May your manor house be cool and well stocked in refreshing drinks and your serfs never tire as they fan you during these hot summer days.

This month's Dragonflyre doesn't have as much from our local people, probably since so many people have been traveling, (Yeah) most notably to Pensic. Our own fair Baroness is representing us quite well at that most wonderful of wars. Boy, do I wish I was there!! Ah well - next year.

My thanks to HLS Marie for the Pensic Mosquito. This has been quite a series, we have had one for several years now. I would again like to thank everyone who has done art work or articles for this newsletter wouldn't get published without you.

Last month's small competitions were won by His Lordship Thomas Bacon who correctly guessed that the quotes came from "A Midsummer Night's Dream" by Shakespeare. He got this so quickly that I almost didn't get the challenge out of my mouth. Lord Fergus correctly guessed that the cover was Lord Dirik receiving his Fyrd.

Brialen



BARON Gabriel ap Morgan	Boy Duke
BARONESS Rhianwen	269-3853
SENESCHAL Eckerich Rothvalken von Stromberg Minister of Children Ann Bromere	684-1953 267-7639
CALTROP Leonhard Von Lowenstrum	686-7966
TREASURER Maeve Kelley De Navarre	636-5606
CHRONICLER Brialen	524-0917
KNIGHT MARSHAL Niall Mac a Ghobhainn	262-8141
MINISTER OF ARTS Muirenn Dubh	687-5850
MINISTER OF SCIENCES Kerare de Joreses	686-6893
ARCHER MARSHAL Little John	687-5850
SERF LINE	Bog Serf 263-7373