

THE FORUM

Newsletter of the Barony of the Cleftlands—Volume 7—Issue 3—September 2017

XXVI Standard Bearer's Event a Success

By Claricia de la Mere, staff reporter

This year's Standard Bearer's event was the first full event presided over by Baron Crispin and Baroness Gianna. Held in the familiar St. Johns Byzantine Cathedral (the same site as this year's Regular Event back in January), Cleftlanders gathered together to show off their skills. By the end of the day, new arts & sciences, archery, rapier, and armored champions would be chosen.

All entrants to all the challenges were called upon to submit a tale in addition to participating in the competitions. The tale should be a heroic story of the Cleftlands, or one of its members. Champions would be chosen for their skill, heart, and other factors, as determined by the Baron and Baroness. All day long, the hall rang with great words telling the deeds that have made Cleftlands the jewel in the crown of the Middle Kingdom. Stories ranged from some of the early, defining moments, such as the story of St. Clariel, to the most recent accomplishments of the Cleftlands battle unit at this summer's Pennsic.

With all the events taking place inside the hall, attendees had the opportunity to observe each one. Even the archery shoot was held inside! The shoot itself was a bit of fun, as participants were given an "order" as if they were working at a restaurant, and had to go down the list and shoot the items on that order. The rounds were timed and got progressively more difficult, all the way down to the dessert course. At the Arts & Sciences display, watched over by Master Oliver, a half-dozen entries were displayed, including two from the Cleftlands youth. The display showed the varied interests of the barony. Entries were period-style paintings, a sample piece of chainmail, a hand-bound



Their Excellencies and Their new Champions—Photo by Lady Robin

book, a finely made gambeson (featured on the field), a blackberry cordial, and a pouch for disguising one's not-so-historical mobile phone. Members of the populace were given three beads and invited to vote for their favorites, which Their Excellencies took into account when making their decision.

Attendees chatted and sampled German-inspired breakfast and lunch offerings while the rapier and armored combatants traded blows. When the time came for court, the Baron and Baroness started things off by acting on behalf of Their Majesties to give out several awards. Then came the moment everyone had been waiting for. First, THL Aurelia was called up to give back THL Pietro's mantle from his time as Arts & Sciences Champion. But before she could take her seat, Their Excellencies bade her to stay and accept the mantle in her own right, for her work in painting. Next, our own Seneschal Cadfan was called and named Archery Champion, which he accepted with great pride. The Rapier Champion was announced as Lord Jao Veludo Alfonso d'Albuquerque, known as Velvet, and Lord Urrich Nuremberger was named the Armored Champion.

Continued on page 3

INSIDE:

Dramatis Personae page 2, War Stories! Page 3, Exchequer's report, page 7, new SCA Harrassment Policy page 8, court report page 2, calendar page 10, and more!

DRAMATIS PERSONAE—NJALL ORKNEYJARSON

We have a new Standard Bearer, for this issue of the Forum we decided to interview our most recently retired Standard Bearer of the Cleftlands,

1. SCA name and title(s):

Sgt. Njall Orkneyjarson

2. How did you first hear about the SCA?

My brother, approximately 1996. My brother was a fighter in the SCA for about 7 years. He trained under Duke Edmund, beginning along side His Highness Cellach. My brother didn't attend many events, and so wasn't known outside of the Columbus area. Around 7 years after he stopped participating, I found my way to Cleftlands. My brother's old gear had been passed down to several new fighters over the years, and somehow made it's way in with Kari's things. I managed to fight my first events in my brother's old equipment. The center boss that I still fight with, the metal cage with the rabbit fur, is the one from his old shield with the same pelt that he had attached years ago. My hand axe is still the way he assembled it. Even my colors, blue and white, while Cleftlands colors as well, were the colors he wore.

3. What was your first event?

I believe it was Regular Event 2012

4. What made you come back to your second event?

Kari Garrhanirsson

5. What is the best thing about the Barony of the Cleftlands?

Our large number of Peers, and the many people on those paths, provide an excellent resource to our populace. Something only possible because of our long history.

6. What is a new activity you'd like to explore within the SCA?

Heraldry



Photo by Sir Ulfr Forkbeard

COURT REPORT

The biggest news is, of course, three new Pelicans for our Barony! Hoobah to Mistress Aldamoureis, Mistress Zuriel and Duke Valharic!

Pennsic Awards:

OP—Aldermoureis Ventzke, Valharic Caligula Aurelius, Zuriel Nightshade

Court Barony—Sorcha Fraser

AoA—Jacqueline de la deicier

Purple Fretty—Medved Ohoytnik, Furies Keep

Dragon's Tooth—James le Hauke, Virus of Vito's Minions, Bestia of Vito's Minions

Standard Bearer's Awards:

Baton—Yang Bing-Zhi and Yang Bing-Xin

OCK—Taranis Soris Rexis

Harvest Days Awards:

Augmentation of arms (a gold star) - Elizabethe Alles, Dmitrii Zhiron



New Pelican, Aldamoureis and her beloved Robert at Pennsic, photo by Lord Tarmarc

STANDARD BEARER'S CONTINUED:

However, that was not the end of the awards! Baroness Angharad was then called into court from the feast kitchen for a surprise announcement. She was named the premier member of a new Order - the Order of the Azure Chalice. The Azure Chalice is meant to recognize Cleftlanders who have been instrumental in the success of the Barony, and who through their service have created a foundation for the Cleftlands to grow and prosper. True to the spirit of the order, Baroness Angharad had to be on

her way to continue feast preparations, and was given a standing ovation as she passed.

After all the excitement, the populace settled down for a hearty German feast, and ended the evening, as always in Cleftlands, happily stuffed. As the populace drifted back to their homes, they could know, with pride, that the Cleftlands truly produces some of the greatest skill, and heart seen in all the Known World.

WAR STORIES! – CLEFTLANDERS AT PENNSIC

The Arts at War

By Claricia de la Mer, Staff Reporter

People come to Pennsic for a lot of different reasons. Getting away from it all to taste mead around a camp fire, clashing with hundreds of friends on the field of battle, learning new things, and talking about your passions - there are as many things to do at Pennsic as there are attendees! One of the most amazing things about the Society is the spectacular amount of knowledge and skill you can find here. Each Pennsic teachers from all over the world come to share what they know on all variety of subjects. Hundreds of classes fill the two weeks at war, and it can be difficult to choose between so many interesting subjects. Everyone from seasoned veterans to first-timers were sure to see something of interest. Lady Jaquelinne de la Deicier, in her first time at Pennsic, remembered learning about the Baba Yaga and cross-cultural storytelling; while many long-term Cleftlands attendees were on the other side of the table teaching. Dance classes taught by Baroness Gianna, Baroness Angharad, and THL Ginevra kept students light on their feet. Mistress Elizabethe showed off her knowledge of paternosters, and Mistress Zsof shared her love of storytelling. THL Brendan O Corraidhe taught practical tips and techniques for stringed instruments, and there are probably more that I'm missing! With so many participating, who could fail to see the wealth of talent and love of service that exists within the Cleftlands?

As Pennsic is full of so many opportunities, there are even more of the arts on display than could be contained in the class list. The Known World A&S Display showcases talent from around the globe for a few hours each Pennsic, as dozens of artisans sit down with their research and craft available for examination and questioning. The long rows of tables held everything from embroidery to metal casting. You could view recreations of luxurious gloves, taste rice wine made in the period fashion, smell

flowers from a historical garden, feel the smoothness of carved stone, and even hear the tones of handcrafted medieval instruments. One very interesting project was a recreation in miniature of apotropaic burials - which means where corpses were dismembered to prevent them from rising again! It seems we are not the only era consumed with fear over the possibility of walking dead.

Even amongst the entire Known World, Cleftlands made their mark, as almost an entire row of the barn was made up of Cleftlanders. THL Aurelia Rosetti let the world see her beautiful paintings, all done with rich, period pigments. Master Oliver Stillman awed his audience with the intricate work on his leather cases for the baronial coronets. THL Edward FitzRanulf gave tastings of his redactions of mustard and sauce recipes, and THL Brendan O'Corraighe showed his own leather work to passers-by. So exemplary was their art, that THL Edward was featured in the Pennsic Independent and THL Aurelia was shown in the Pale.

Even this huge display was not all there was to see in the arts! There were still more displays, and the arts & sciences war point on Thursday. While no one from Cleftlands was on the team (this year), the Grand Alliance was victorious and claimed the two war points. If this is not enough, you could see hands-on demonstrations on Artisan's Row, or simply walk the roads and see the ways in which people enhanced their camps. Undoubtedly, with so much going on, I managed to miss a few things!

Whatever your interest, or if you're not sure what it is yet, there is sure to be something to capture your imagination and spark your desire to pick up a craft and create something new! Next year, you could be the one teaching a class, displaying your creations along side other artisans, or even representing the Middle Kingdom in their quest for another victory.

ARROWS FLY!

By Gwyneth Cole, War Correspondent

Up a hill from the main battlefield, round a corner, down a lane, around a couple more corners and hills (when people recommend the bus service they aren't kidding) lies the Pennsic Archery Range. Staffed for limited hours during Peace Week in addition to the normal War week schedule this year, the massive range provides fun for kids and adults, novices and experts alike.

The first big event of Pennsic was on the Saturday of War Week, the famed St. Sebastian's Shoot hosted every year by the Kingdom of Atlantia. This year's theme was Heroes and Villains, and featured 10 stations including untimed and timed ends, 3D spinning targets, and a castle wall shoot. Over 200 people participated, vying for the trophy arrows and 3 prize handbows.

The Cleftlands Archery Muster began bright and early Sunday morning at the ever hospitable and conveniently located Three Bears encampment. After a nice walk across the top of the battlefield, and a quick photo opp, everyone agreed that taking the bus the rest of the way sounded like a great idea. Once at the range, we were able to check out the three populace shoots for the year. They were a 30 second window shoot (the target is tall and skinny, like a castle window), a 50 and 100 yard clout style shoot (instead of just aiming for a target, the goal is to get the arrow within a large area on the ground as it is quite a long distance), and a varied distance advancing man style shoot (targets range from 15-55 yards, with more points at the further distances). Everyone got 5 chances to shoot each station, and all points contributed towards the Grand Alliance populace point war points. Big thanks to all that made it out to the archery range, we won all three Populace war points!

Also on Sunday, Roaring Wastes hosted the 4th Annual Known World Archer Champions Shoot. All groups within the SCA that had somehow picked a Champion were invited to compete. It was a quick but



Cleftlands Archery Muster—Photo by Lord Tarmach's camera

fun friend foe shoot (two creatures on the target, one is positive points, the other negative), with the twist of each round specifying if you stood, knelt, or sat on the ground. The Barony of the Cleftlands sent Gwyneth Cole, who made it to the top ten, but only the top 4 (2 handbow, 2 crossbow) got to shoot in the finals. The winner ended up being a last minute replacement champion for the Barony of Black Diamond (in Richmond, VA) ... Muldonny McVriw.

Thursday of War Week, the populace shoots were shut down for the Champions Team competition. The Grand Alliance has a competitive archery force, so the Midrealm was restricted to 15 team members

(including alternates). This year's shoot was Norse Mythology themed, and started with a ten station walk around. Participants helped Loki cut Sif's hair, vanquished banshees, stole Idunns golden apples, and were generally mischievous. After a great lunch spread provided by House Darkyard, the archers headed off for a timed friend foe shoot, where they attempted to help Thor slay a mighty dragon without hitting Thor. The final challenge of the day was a walk up to slay an Ice Giant and his ice troll lackeys. The



Muldonny with the Baron and Baroness of Black Diamond! Photo by Gwyneth Cole.

Arrows continued:

final war point tally was sadly a loss for the Grand Alliance, with the Allied Kingdom taking the walk around and friend foe War points, and the Grand Alliance only winning the walk up. Fortunately the weather was absolutely gorgeous, the shoots were delightful, and everyone seemed to have a great time. Local team members included: Muldonny McVriw, Gwyneth Cole, Cadfan of Cleftlands, Garvin the Slow, Greybarr of Wayne, Lonnan of Cleftlands, Woody Adamson, Duncan MacCrogan, and Aiden Tyvvason. In addition to the local team members, several local marshalls contributed their time to ensure a smooth and safe shoot: Caitilín inghean Néill, Keely Wigfield, Darkstone, Seraphina Mascherate, and Saradwen Ariandelen.

Once the Champions shoot was over, the current Midrealm Lieutenant General of Target Archery, Countess Aibhilin ní Dhomhnaill, announced that she would be stepping down as her two years of service were complete. One of her XO's, Muldonny McVriw,

would be taking over as Lieutenant General at the conclusion of War. Her other XO, Cirion the Left-handed, will continue in that role, and Woody Adamson has also been named XO under Muldonny.

Back on the main Battlefield, combat archers and siege engineers launched their ammo at their fellow combatants, covering patches of the field with their arrows and bolts. Per Combat Archery's Marshall point, 11,342 pieces of ammo, 82 hand bows, and 151 crossbows were inspected this year. There was a dedicated Combat Archery and Siege battle, and they were able to fight in the armored Field battles, some of the armored Bridge battles, and the Armored Wall Breach battle. Huge thanks to those who helped collect and reinspect the ammo after the various battles.

Interested in trying out target or combat archery yourself? Loaner gear is available for both at the Cleftlands weekly practice in Richmond Heights. Feel free to ask any of the many local Marshalls for pointers, and for combat archery we have a couple local experts, as well as www.35footsppear.com which has all of the official Midrealm CA rules.

A SMALL VOICE

By Brendan O'Correhe—War Correspondent

I had stopped in a merchant's shop. They didn't really have anything that I was looking for, but I lingered and chit-chatted. I had things to do - stuff on my list that I hadn't got yet, and limited time (my last day on-site) - but yet I lingered for several minutes.

-- An aside: Pennsic has "ice urchins" - kids who tow a wagon from camp to camp (areas are assigned) taking orders and payment for ice, then delivering it a bit later. (YMMV, but I'll gladly pay \$3 not to have to carry a bag of ice a quarter-mile!) They set the price and keep the difference between that and the cost at the ice house. Not a bad way for a kid to make money. (The teenager who delivered to our camp was saving money for college!)

So as I *just happen to be* chit-chatting away, wasting time (or so it seemed), along comes a tiny waif - could not have been older than 8 or 9 - slowly pulling an empty ice wagon bigger than herself down the narrow alley between shops.

As she passes, I notice that she's sobbing softly, non-stop. The almost inaudible "ooh-hoo, ooh-hoo" kind. My Daddy Radar lights up and I quickly step up beside her.

"Hey, lass, what's wrong, honey?" She sags down into a crouch,

leaning on the wagon handle, her head down. It's a warm and cloudless day, and she Just Looks Done. "Do you need a drink of water?" She just nods without looking up. "I'll be right back!" A lady with a parasol *just happens* to be in the shop and provides shade.

The merchant *just happens to have* a cooler of ice water and a small ceramic cup. I bring it to her and she cups it in both hands, slowly drinking it. She finishes and I ask if she wants another. She nods. As she's sipping, I soak my linen coif in the ice water and help her wrap it around her neck, wipe her face and behind her ears. I explain that the big blood vessels are close to the surface, and cooling them off cools your brain. She's standing now. "Are you feeling better?" She nods vigorously. "Where are you going? I can pull the wagon for you."

She says, "My camp isn't very far, I can handle it," and gives me a Great Big Hug around the waist.

Listen *for* the still, small voice.

PENNSIC: A BARD'S EYE VIEW

By Brendan O'Corraidhe, War Correspondent

I was invited to come to Pennsic this year to provide entertainment for the household of Gryphons Rest, from the shire of Rivenvale. The had hosted me several years ago when I attended as the Bardic Champion of Her Majesty Amalie I, and I was only too happy to accept their kind invitation.

They camp in the Serengeti, N31, next door to Trothheim. Drunken Chimera and Three Bears were not far away, either, so I saw plenty of familiar Cleftlands faces and nebuly.

I arrived midday Friday to threatening skies. I got the cart unloaded and things partially set up (and battened down) and then drove to the parking area up the hill. Just as I was getting out, I decided at the last moment to grab my small folding parasol. Just in case. The people-wagon happened past at that moment, and lo and behold Sir Lorimer was on board. We chatted amiably as the driver wended the long route around the far northern reaches of the camp, taking note of the wall of rain swiftly approaching from the west..

Then Thor showed his fury. We got off at the North Gate into a full gale. The parasol was of no use; we were soaked in an instant. Then a panel of roofing took flight and knocked two gentles to the mud. One of them I recognized as Master Cerian. His eyewear was in pieces. I gathered them as the surgeons who had somehow materialized tended to him. A young mother had also been knocked down (her child was unhurt) and I was able to use my little parasol to keep the rain off her face while she was attended to and loaded into the infirmary cart. "Just in case" indeed.

I found out later that both Master Cerian and the lady, while shaken, were essentially unhurt. Good news indeed! That afternoon I delivered a promised package to the care of Lord Dmitri at Drunken Chimera. He wasn't there, but Lord Robert and Lady Jolcia promised to ensure that he got it.

That evening I performed my duties at camp, then headed out to wander and sing. I had heard that Bakhail had a really good Friday night circle, and was not disappointed. I recounted the tale of Syr Silverthorn's lost tunic to general amusement.

Saturday I had two classes to teach: String Theory, or a Naturophilosophic Investigation into the Properties of the Vibrating String (i.e., the physics of vibrating strings, for players of stringed instruments), and Tale to Telling - a four-step process I use to turn source material into compelling storytelling events. As case studies I use "Gawain and the Green Knight" (which I told at this NOWM past) and "The Last Ride of El Cid" (which resulted in this Cleftlander being named a Midrealm Bardic Champion). Both classes were well-received, though I was well footsore after returning to camp not only toting my guitar, but a good deal of shopping spoils as well.

I proudly processed with the Cleftlands contingent to opening ceremonies. We were close enough to the front to hear most of what was said!

And of course, I greatly enjoyed the "drive-by Pelican" that Their Majesties bestowed on our long-serving Alda.

That evening I decided to just visit with my Laurel, Mistress Morgana, and her crew, rather than "make the rounds" and "do the Brendan Show". But on my way past the Performing Arts Tent, lo and behold, there was I Verdi Confusii on stage. I sat and laughed for the next hour.

My old friend from Northshield, Master Dahrien, was in the row ahead of me. After the show, he offered to take me down to the Bog where he was assured there was excellent bardic - and see to it that I found my way home afterward. (It's very easy to get lost down there, I discovered previously...) On the way we passed Morgana's camp, and I said, "Let's just pop in and say hello." We wound up staying and chatting for some hours. Never did make it further down the hill.

Sunday was the Champion's Battle (where I lost a lightweight cloak - my only casualty) and the A&S display. The Cleftlands were we--represented, with Master Oliver and the amazing cornet cases made for Calum and Constanza, Lord Edward with his amazing mustards (when I did my shopping at Auntie Arwen's I made sure to recommend them to any and all!), and Lady Aurelia Rosetti with her period paintings. Amidst the stunning displays of artistry, my simple linen tunic and dark leather bottles must have seemed quite plain. And that was my point: That A&S isn't just for the super-talented and highly skilled, but it's open to everyone who wants to make things and learn along the way. Clearly, a number of gentles agreed with me, as the display collected a number of tokens.

Sunday evening I had two can't-miss engagements. Some "really good bardic (*wink, wink*)" at an Atlantean camp just around the corner from Gryphon's Rest, where Yaakov HaMizrachi (storyteller par excellence and author of "Your Group's Name Here") was also hit with a drive-by vigiling, and the actually pre-planned vigil of Kingdom Bard Lucia Elena Braganza, a good friend I got to jam with at NOWM (she plays a mean fiddle!

Monday morning I had the great honor of singing the Cleftlands Battle Song as our unit marched up to the battlefield, then hauling water and gatorade to our troops until it was time for me to head to another class - a Bardic Symposium panel on memorization. Monday evening after my camp duty was done I ventured down the hill to Enchanted Ground, where I was able to present "Gawain and the Green Knight" in its entirety. That had been a major goal of mine for some time.

Tuesday was my final day on-site. It was occupied with a final shopping expedition, an unexpected opportunity to serve an exhausted ice urchin (detailed elsewhere in this issue), packing and loading, and the elevation of my old friend Lorelei Skye.

I tumbled into bed sometime after midnight. Can't wait until next year!

ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE

From Kari Garrahanirsson, War Correspondent

The most profound experience I had at Pennsic came from the Eastern chivalry. I set upon a quest to do single combat with no less than seven East Kingdom Knights before the end of the war. Since this was a cooperative peace war between our kingdoms I felt this would be a great opportunity to test myself by seeking out men of renown. All in all I was graced with nine different knights from the East Kingdom who gave me their best and challenged me greatly. What really struck me was the character of the men that tested me. Each and every one of them showed courtesy and grace as well as great prowess and it showed me that no matter how different our kingdoms may be or how far apart geographically, that Chivalry of the known world are all knights of the highest character. I don't know if the words that I'm using are able to accurately portray how profound I felt this to be. I made some great new friends and deepened the relationships with men I already held in high esteem and I am all the more excited to set my heart to the next Pennsic war where we may contest once again in joyous combat.



DOLLARS & SENSE—EXCHEQUER'S REPORT

Standard Bearer's Event expense report: 114 attendees, 5 comp'd, 24 children site and 6 children for feast \$10 site fee, \$11 in 'keep the change' at gate, total income \$1,201, expenses: Fees: \$200, Food: \$526.58, Site charge \$450 total expenses: \$1,176.58 for a net profit of \$24.42. \$50 non-member surcharge paid to SCA, Inc. equals a small loss of \$25.58 However the Lunch tavern realized an expected profit of \$26.17 making the total profit for the event of 59 cents. Can't get much closer to a perfect break even on an event!

Third Quarter (September 30th)

Checking account balance: \$3,289.82 (down from last quarter, which was \$4,458.92)

Savings account balance: \$30,381.13 (same as last quarter)

Expenses included: Bank service charges \$20.67, Equipment rental and maintenance: \$979, Occupancy & Site Charges (Including our weekly meeting site rental): \$6,855, postage and shipping: \$277.55.

Total Quarter 2 expenses: \$12,059.76

Total Quarter 2 income: \$18,570.39

We don't have an income and expenses break-out for Quarter 3, however we did not hold any events during Quarter 3; Standard Bearer's falling into Quarter 4. Look for more details in the end of the year report.

EQUESTRIAN EVENT TRIUMPHS IN EASTWATCH

Lady Rhiannon filia Catell was the event steward for “A Medieval Horse Faire Demo” in the Shire of Eastwatch on Saturday September 9th. The event was reportedly a marked success. There were 9 horses attending from both our Kingdom and our neighbors of Athelmearc. The site was the Pierpont Fire Department’s equestrian facility. In addition to the SCA members attending there were about a dozen spectators from the local area and 4H groups. Lady Rhiannon led a demonstration of what the SCA is and does specifically focused on equestrian activities and the roles horses played in Medieval times. There were a total of 10 riders present and 5 groundcrew. A challenge was presented between the Midrealm riders and the Athelmearc riders; in the end Athelmearc was victorious and presented with a beautiful scroll made by James ap Llewellyn as the prize. All attendees had a great time and are enthusiastic about making this an annual event with perhaps some room for more activities in the future.

NEW SCA ANTI-HARASSMENT POLICY

An updated Harassment policy was posted in July by the Society Seneschal’s office. Harassment and Bullying have always been against our Society’s core ethics and many agree having a clearly stated policy is important. Some commentators feel the new policy is not as well worded as it should be. Many feel the SCA Australia policy is better in its wording. (The SCA Australia policy is here: <http://sca.org.au/board/documents/policy/bullying-and-harassment>) It is notably 10 pages long.

Here is the new stated policy from the Society Seneschals Handbook:

XXIV. SOCIETY SENESCHAL POLICIES & INTERPRETATIONS

4. Harassment and Bullying

The SCA prohibits harassment and bullying of all individuals and groups.

Harassment and bullying includes, but is not limited to the following:

*offensive or lewd verbal comments directed to an individual;
the display of explicit images (drawn or photographic) depicting an individual in an inappropriate manner;
photographing or recording individuals inappropriately to abuse or harass the individual;
inappropriate physical contact; unwelcome sexual attention;
or retaliation for reporting harassment and/or bullying.*

Participants violating these rules are subject to appropriate sanctions. If an individual feels subjected to harassment, bullying or retaliation, they should contact a seneschal, President of the SCA, or the Kingdom’s Board Ombudsman. If a participant of the SCA becomes aware that someone is being harassed or bullied, they have a responsibility pursuant to the SCA Code of Conduct to come forward and report this behavior to a seneschal, President of the SCA or Kingdom’s Board Ombudsman.

The main change to local SCA life is that an anti-harassment statement must be posted at the entry for all SCA events and quoted in site handouts.

The statement is:

THE SCA PROHIBITS HARASSMENT AND BULLYING OF ALL INDIVIDUALS AND GROUPS.

Participants engaging in this behavior are subject to appropriate sanctions.

If you are subjected to harassment, bullying or retaliation, or if you become aware of anyone being harassed or bullied, contact a seneschal, President of the SCA, or your Kingdom’s Board Ombudsman.

The full harassment policy is available on-line (along with the rest of the Society’s governing documents) at:

<http://socsen.sca.org/kingdoms-and-seneschals/seneschal-resources/>

If you have comments or concerns about the Policy check with your local Seneschal.

BARONIAL TRIM

The Barony is considering purchasing 500 meters of custom blue-and-white nebuly trim from Calontir Trim. The trim will be 1.5 inches high. (The minimum order is 500 meters.) The Barony will then offer the trim for sale to members at \$2 a yard. Non-Profit organization rules prohibit the Barony selling the trim at a loss, so this works out to about a 25 cent per yard profit for the Barony. Our Baronial Financial policy states that expenses over \$500 that are not a part of a regularly occurring or event expense should be brought to the populace so there is a survey on the Baronial website where you can weigh in on if you feel the Barony should front the cost of the trim so that we can all have more nebuly in our lives. See the Exchequer's report for the current state of the Barony's finances.

The survey is at: <http://www.cleftlands.org/news/>



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CALENDAR

September 15-17—Mapleside Demo

September 23—Fall Coronation

September 30—Brendokenfest in the Barony of Brendoken (Dalton, OH) and also Reign of Arrows VI in the Shire of Stormvale (Flint, MI)

October 7—Merlin's Merry Minions at the Beast of Fall in the Barony of Red Spears (Fostoria OH)

October 14—Cook's Symposium in the Barony of Cynnabar (Saline, MI)

October 21—Fall Crown Tourney in the Barony of Carraig Ban (DeKalb, IL)

October 28—Royal University of the Midrealm in the Shire of Cuil Choliun (Columbus, IN) and also Red Dragon in the Marche of Tirnewydd (Marysville, OH)

November 4—Grand Day of Tournaments in the Barony of Cynnabar (Ann Arbor, MI)

November 11—Fall Bransle in the Shire of Rivenvale (Warren, OH)

TOURNAMENT OF THE ARTS!

Their Majesties have announced a new Tournament of Arts to be held at Pentamere 12th Night in the Canton of Ealdnordwuda [Lansing, MI] on January 6th (which is actually 12th Night!)

The Touranment of Arts is open to any artist who wants to bring a complete project. They will be staged by division (according to the A&S Criteria, Division 1 is Performing Arts and Letters, Division 2 is Clothing and Textile Arts,

Division 3 is Technological Sciences, Division 4 is Studio Arts and Division 5 is Domestic Arts.) Each entrant will have an opportunity to meet with a Laurel in that same division for 20 minutes, and then another in the next 20 minutes, etc. Hopefully a rewarding experience for all involved!

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November 18—Bardic Madness XIX in the Barony of Rivenstar (Lafayette, IN) or also the Road to Burgundy in the Marche of Gwyntarian (Akron, OH)

December 9—Yule Feast in the Canton of Hrodgeirsfjodr (Toledo, OH)

January 6—Pentamere 12th night (See inset!)

January 27th—A Regular Event in Cleftlands XXIII right here at home, (Parma, OH)

Guild Happenings:

Sunday Afternoons 11 am to 2pm —Archery guild (weather permitting)

Tuesday evenings—Leatherworker's guild. Needleworker's alternate Tuesdays

Thursday nights—Armorer's Guild, Woodworker's Guild

First Monday of the Month—Scribe's Guild

Mondays—Bookbinders and West side Archery Practice in Brunswick.



Master Azriel photobombs the Rapier Unit at Pennsic, Photo by Lord Tarmach

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