

JAN-MAR 2023 AS57

REMEMBERING ENID



Graphic © The Memorial Shield Project

Welcome to the Lands of the Hare!

THE SCA IS A WELCOMING AND DIVERSE SPACE.

The Barony of Skraeling Althing fully supports the ideal of Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion. Our membership is open to people from all backgrounds. See more at skraelingalthing.com/wp/diversity/

Our Core Values, which guide us in even these darkest of times, include the following tenets: to “act in accordance with the chivalric virtues of honor and service”, to “value and respect the worth and dignity of all individuals”, and to “practice inclusiveness and respect pluralism and diversity”.

If we are to live by our core values then there is only one path forward: we must both fight against systemic injustice and support those that do...

This quote is from a statement published by Baroness Zahra Tesfaye, SCA Corporate Diversity, Equity, and Inclusion Officer on June 2, 2020 (Read the full statement at <https://www.sca.org/news/from-the-sca-office-of-diversity-equity-and-inclusion/>.)

The Barony of Skraeling Althing acknowledges that it and its local groups meet on the traditional lands of the St. Lawrence Iroquoians, Anishinabewaki, Mohawk, Omàmìwininiwag (Algonquin), Haudenosaunee (Longhouse Confederacy), Mississauga, and others.

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This is the Skraeling Althing Chronicle, the quarterly newsletter for the Barony of Skraeling Althing in the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. There is no subscription fee. The Chronicle is not a corporate publication of the SCA Inc, nor does it delineate SCA policies.

All rights remain with the original author, photographer or artist. Questions or concerns may be directed to the Baronial Chronicler. Issues of the Chronicle are posted to the Skraeling Althing web site. You can subscribe to the Chronicle by e-mailing the Chronicler.

Title illumination by Her Excellency Dubhessa ui Uilliam.

To receive the Chronicle:

A PDF version of the Chronicle will be posted on the Baronial web page, skraelingalthing.com/wp/library/the-skraeling-althing-chronicle/. Any member who wishes can subscribe to receive an e-mail when the latest issue of the Chronicle becomes available. To do so, please send an email to the Chronicler. The Chronicle also has a Facebook page (facebook.com/skraelingalthingchronicle).

Their Excellencies Dubhessa and Joffr

Photo © by David Gotlieb



To all Nobles of our Beloved Althing,
The turning of the world has brought spring to the many Warrens of our Barony but also sorrow to our hearts.

We were saddened to learn of the passing of Dame Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles, Founding Baroness of Skraeling Althing. We can only hope that our time on the Seats will honour her legacy.

Soon, snows will melt and the triumphant Hare shall rise again to ply their days amongst the woodlands, towns, lakes, streams and fields. Spring brings hope and renewal.

For those who were unable to attend the Feast of the Hare, your taxes this year are to pay service to your Chatelaine. This includes but is not limited to:

- You may hear of a demo opportunity and bring it to your Chatelaine
- You have a demo idea which you make happen by working with your Chatelaine
- You bring someone new to the SCA
- You bring someone back to the SCA

From the desk of Their Excellencies

This summer promises to be full of comradery and contest! Your Baroness and Baron look forward to attending the following events:

- Spring Coronation
- Fruits of our Labour
- Spring Crown Tournament
- Murder Melee
- War of the Trillium

Lately, discussions around the name Skraeling Althing have been happening - initially at the Baronial Council level and also at Practicum. A report on the current use of the word Skraeling can be found here (skraelingalthing.com/wp/report-on-the-word-skraeling/). We welcome you to participate in these discussions and to make your voice heard. Your Baronial Seneschal will be working closely to move these discussions into an action plan in the near future.

However, to that end, it is important that We make this statement as clear as possible.

Our Barony is a welcoming space for all except the intolerant. Hate has no place within our Barony.

Dame Enid spoke to us, upon assuming the Lapine seats, of Love and Joy and Acceptance. Let that be our legacy and may it be in the songs that sing in our hearts

Dubhessa & Joffr,

Baroness and Baron



From the Interim

Chronicler

I am very proud to announce that the Chronicle will soon be available not only as a pdf newsletter published four times a year, but also as a blog!

In this manner, the baronial chronicler can publish information as it is submitted to them. The populace will have access to up to the date information, and will be able to subscribe to the blog to be notified when new stories are posted. Quarterly, I will gather stories published on the blog and reprint them in a "print" (pdf) issue of The Chronicle to satisfy corpora. (It is still required by corpora that baronies publish a quarterly newsletter.)

On the Chronicle's blog you should be able to find letters from your officers, greetings and updates from Their Excellencies, herald reports, event reports, articles, and more!

Please contact me at:

chronicler@skraelingalthing.com

for information of submitting to the blog and/or print versions of the Chronicle!

The blog can be found at:

harechronicle.blogspot.com

- *Colyne*

From the Herald

As Their Excellencies mentioned in their letter this issue, the name of our Barony may be changing.

Although debate continues as to the actual meaning, etymology, and intent behind the word 'Skraeling' (used by the Norse to refer to the Native populations of what is now called Canada) the majority of modern sources agree that the term was derogatory in nature.

At an open-to-all zoom meeting held in 2022, members of Baronial Council stressed their concerns that continued use of the word 'skraeling' may be seen as a dog whistle to hate groups and as a deterrent to new players. Two of those Council members said they had initial reservations regarding joining the SCA upon hearing the name of our Barony.

Continued use of our current name therefore may be problematic on several fronts, including:

1. Potentially disrespecting Indigenous peoples.
2. Laying claim to a term we have no right to use, as some Indigenous people are reclaiming the word.
3. Being seen as a place perpetrating white-nationalist revisionist history.
4. Being associated in any way, however incorrectly, with hate groups would place our members in danger and possibly affect their employment (especially those who must pass background checks for their jobs).
5. Having our membership affected by deterring new players.

The actual process for consultation and potential implementation of the name change process is currently being devised by the Barony's seneschal, Petronill, with the assistance of Council, Their Excellencies, the Trillium Herald, and the Kingdom Seneschal.

- *also Colyne*

Initial Report on the Word Skraeling: skraelingalthing.com/wp/wp-content/uploads/2023/03/Report-on-the-Word.pdf



Photo © David Gotlieb.

Baroness' Bunny Ball

Greyfells, Mar 18, 2023

Come One, Come All, to the Baroness's Bunny Ball!

Join us for a day of dancing and games! Mirth and revelry! Bear your best bunny baubles! Host your happiest hare-iest habiliments! Lay on your luxurious lapine liveries!

The Baroness of Skraeling Althing invites one and all to come dance with her. If dancing is not your thing, please enjoy pleasant company and games of cards and dice with us, and be amused by the many antics of the dancers!

- *Dubhessa*

[Source: Facebook event, www.facebook.com/events/584349886448220]

From the files of the Baronial Herald:

OPENING COURT

Their Excellencies Dubhessa and Joffr officially welcomed all present to the Ball. Master Jaime fitzMordain Blackcloak and Lady Cecilia the Sinister then presented a dance.

CLOSING COURT

HE Joffr

Announcement regarding potential name change for the barony and the current state of HE Enid Aurelia's health.

Lord Rodrigo Berenguer, Bunny Tail

THL Katrina Prebensdottir

Katrina was invited into court and given gifts by TEs in recognition of the bunny marginalia dress she made specifically for the Ball.

Lady Aiobheann Campbell, Carrot of Excellence
For dedication to her canton and her work in the medical field during Covid.

Lady Cecilia the Sinister, Carrot of Excellency
For teaching

Thanking Event Staff

Thanking Teachers

CLOSING COURT CODA

Helen Baumgartner, Bunny Tail



Practicum: Pastyme with Good Companye

Caldrithig, Feb 26, 2023

Good friends, we are finding the prospect of the return of winter and possible plague difficult. Would you care to share with us your favourite things for a day when you must stay behind your doors? In the middle of February when it seems like winter will never leave the northern climes, we will be hosting a gathering to learn new pastymes and take joy of your beloved interests.

This year, as we will be in person (crosses fingers) we welcome both hands-on instruction and lecture classes or anything else you would like to offer. We are also trying something new for us. Panel discussions with three or four people to speak on a topic of interest to them. We hope that this will entice people who do not see themselves as “teachers” to share their knowledge. What do we mean by panels - 3 or 4 people discussing a topic with the audience asking questions, as appropriate. The topics could be about how to deal with hair styles, the best way to be sustainable as a lunch cook, interesting military techniques, or anything else.

- Petronill and Constance

[Source: Facebook event, [facebook.com/events/651024053390973/](https://www.facebook.com/events/651024053390973/)]

From the files of the Baronial Herald:

Notes: Court was held in two parts. The first two items were presented in a roving court, while the other items were presented in an evening court.

ROVING COURT

Item: Lady Giana Gabriella di Milano, Order of the Hare Salient

Item: Lady Giana Gabriella di Milano, Order of the Black Hare

EVENING COURT

Item: Doctor Carus of Burn Abbey, Bunny Tail

Item: THL Morag Taylor, Carrot of Excellence

Item: Lord Paddy O’Conner, Order of the Hare Valiant

Item: Baroness Þorfinna gráfeldr, Order of the Hare Salient

Item: Thanking Event Staff

“Thank you to everyone who put on Practicum yesterday! It’s one of my and Joffr’s favourite events and we were thrilled to be able to attend. Sadly we couldn’t get to every single class but I do want to thank everyone who volunteered their time to teach, from both inside and outside our Barony. We love to see how generous you all are with your time and expertise. No less important of course is the time and effort of the event staff. Thank you for all of your hard work to make a fun event for everyone! Wassail!”

Dabhessa and Joffr,

Baroness and Baron

Photo of Baron
Duncan’s clock ©
Frowe Dorothea
af Holm



Remembering Dame Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles



Per fess wavy azure and barry wavy argent and azure, a swan naiant upon the line of division and in chief three roses argent.

Laurel, Order of the Laurel, 1985-08-17, Middle
 Pelican, Order of the Pelican, 1985-08-17, Middle
 Baroness, Baroness of the Court, 1995-11-04
 Order of the Dragon's Heart, 1985-04-13, Middle
 Award of the Purple Fret, 1979-06-23, Middle
 Order of the Willow, 1981-05-02, Middle
 Award of Arms, 1978-05-20, Middle
 Augmentation of Arms, 1990-04-07, Middle
 Order of the Black Hare, 1982-12-29, Skraeling Althing
 Carrots of Excellence, 2018-11-03, Skraeling Althing
 (Retired), (Honour Retired), 1995-11-04, Retired Baroness of Skraeling Althing



The Line of the Hare, Feast of the Hare 2021

Back: TEs Avelyn and Dafydd, TEs Catherine and Shahid, TEs Lucia and Giovanni,
 TEs Enid and Henry, TEs Eleanor and Menken, HE Xristinia.

Front: TEs Dubhessa and Joffr.

Missing: HE Eric, TEs Melisande and Derfel.

Photos © David Gottlieb.

Graphic © Keegan Pyette.



Jennifer Bulman

Jan 4, 1951 – Mar 19, 2023

From the Historical Files

Unto the People of the Crown Principality of Ealdormere:

Friends:

The Crown and Curia of the Middle Kingdom have placed in our hands the gift for which we have longed and striven: We have the right to be Ealdormere, and the privilege of drawing up our own principality laws, ceremonies and institutions. As we do these things, the guiding hand and the support of the Midrealm will be with us.

Two years may seem like a long time, but there is much work to be done. The Charter defines a Council--that Council must meet soon and begin to map a workplan for the coming months. We predict there will be enough work (and more) for all who want a say and a part in the building of Ealdormere.

Good communication will be essential. The Kingdom Seneschal has advised us that a Principality newsletter should be a first priority. This will allow all of us to share news and developments on a regular and timely basis.

We believe that together we can build an administrative task force as strong and effective in peace as are our fighting forces in War. We can meet our goal, with good will, cooperation, and hard work.

Wasshael!

Aedan o'Kincora, Lord Lieutenant of Ealdormere
Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles, Lady Lieutenant of Ealdormere

Jennifer, aka "Enid Aurelia" in the Society for Creative Anachronism (SCA), died unexpectedly from cardiac causes at Queensway Carleton Hospital. The daughter of Marjorie (Peggy) Brittain and James Rexford Bulman, predeceased by her brother, Jonathan. She is survived by her husband Henry Troup, sisters-in-law Deirdre Nugent and Deedee Layte, Eleanor Troup, and cousins Ian Myles, Kimberley Myles Ramsey, Bruce, Elizabeth, and Cathy Brittain.

Jennifer was born in Montréal and moved to the Ottawa area, finally residing in Munster. She had a strong family connection to Georgeville in the Eastern Townships of Quebec. Jen attended Carleton University for Classics, and Indiana University Bloomington (IU) for Classical Archaeology, and worked on digs in Cyprus.

Jen's intelligence, kindness, and passion led to many lasting friendships, as evident in the lively memorial site for her on Facebook. Her spiritual flame ignited early in her life. She was in Canterbury Club at Bloomington. Later she led in Alpha and Cursillo and became a lay reader in the Anglican church. Jennifer wrote wonderful sermons drawing on her knowledge of Greek and her extensive scholarship.

At IU she encountered SCA which became a life-long hobby. She was founding baroness of Skraeling Althing and vital in the creation of the Kingdom of Ealdormere. Jen was a lifelong musician, playing guitar and singing from campfires to science fiction conventions to Christian contemporary worship and appeared in the Savoy Society's Mikado. Jennifer bookended her work life in human resources, beginning as a job description writer and ending as a resumé and career coach. In between, she was a technical writer at Bell-Northern Research, Nortel, Cognos, and independently. Jennifer developed a passion for helping female executives advance. Her other interests encompassed travelling, cooking, gardening, entertaining, and following scholarly research. She coordinated a Carp Farmers' Market cookbook when she ran Lettuce Begin.

Friends may visit at the Alan R. Barker Funeral Home, 19 McArthur Ave, Carleton Place, Friday April 21st, 2023 from 2-4 p.m. and 6-8 pm. A funeral Eucharist will be held Saturday, April 22nd at 1 pm at St. James Anglican Church, 225 Edmund St., Carleton Place. Please wear bright colours. Masking is recommended.

[Source: Alan R. Barker Funeral Home & Chapel Inc.
barkerfh.com/obituary/JenniferMaryJennifer-Bulman]

Enid's Legacy

In either 1975/76 Aurelia dwelled in the Middle Kingdom. While there she was a founding member (and the first Mistress of Arts) of the Shire of Mynydd Seren.

Enid was one of the first members of the Canton of Skraeling Althing when it formed in 1977.

In July 1978 she became the first publisher of The Skraeling Althing Chronicle, and held an infamous party at the "Mess Aurelia" attended by her "cousin" Salamis of Cyprus .

In Feb 1979 she founded her personal household, House Aurelia. In July she helped design the first arms for the canton.

In June 1980, Enid won the first baronial A&S pentathlon held in Eoforwic.

In early 1981 she was the Queen of Fools at Septentrian Twelfth Night in Eoforwic.

She served as the founding baroness of the Barony of Skraeling Althing from March 14, 1982 to April 1990. At that time she was joined by Henry of Linlithgow as baron, and they served jointly until Nov 4, 1995.

She was part of an Honorable Committee, in 1984,

which planned the first Championship Tourney for the Region of Ealdormere. In that tournament Lord Llewellyn fought for Enid.

When Ealdormere became a Crown Principality in 1998, Enid was named as Lady Lieutenant, who acted as a Royal Representative and administrative officer. She shared this responsibility with Lord Lieutenant Baron Aedan na Kincorra of Septentria.

Enid served as Vicar of Skraeling Althing in late 2007 when the sitting Baroness and Baron abdicated.

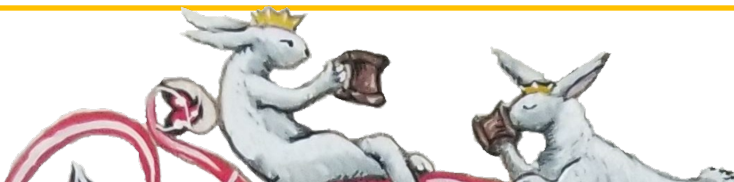
Sources:

A History of Skraeling Althing: Part I Canton of Septentria, or, When we were very Young, Aelflaeda FitzAlain, 1996 , second edition 2020.

Our Homeland, Beloved Ealdormere, TSivia bas Tamara v'Amberview, 1998.

The Wolf, the Wilds, and the Will: The History of Ealdormere from AS 1 to the dawning of AS 50, Colyne Stewart, 2015.

The Ealdormere Wiki, wiki.ealdormere.ca



Plant a tree in memory of Jennifer (Mary Jennifer)

An environmentally-friendly option

Plant a tree



2 trees planted in memory of Jennifer (Mary Jennifer)

[Source: Alan R. Barker Funeral Home & Chapel Inc. barkerfh.com/obituary/JenniferMaryJennifer-Bulman]

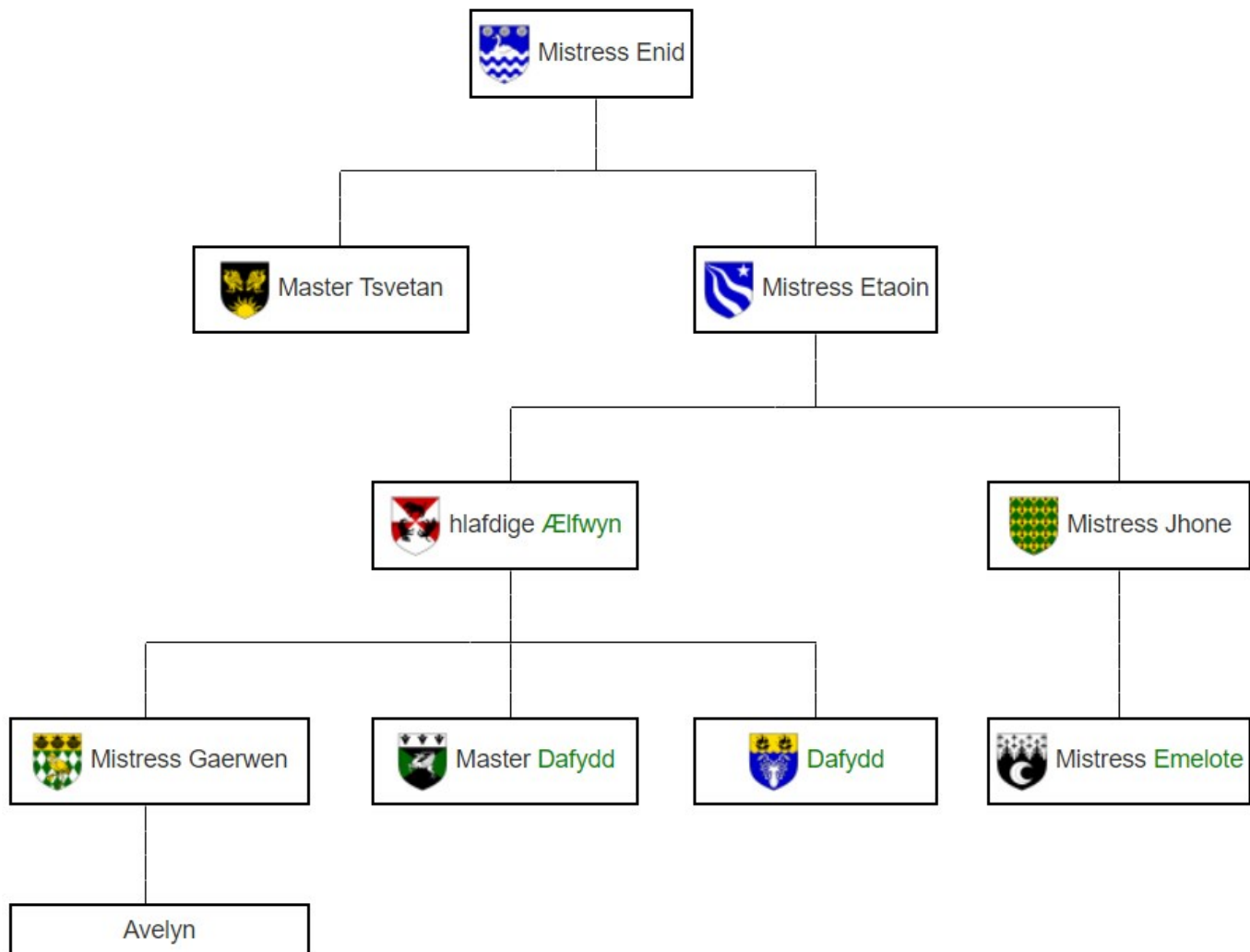


Line of Enid

Mistress Enid was not apprenticed herself.

Laurel-Apprentice Tree

Solid lines indicate laurel-apprentice relationships.



Mistress Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles (sadly missed), OL, OP, is the head of this line.

Former apprentices of Mistress Enid

- Master Tsvetan Arinsson, OL
- Mistress Etaoin O'Fearghail, OL

Former apprentices of Mistress Etaoin

- hlafdice Ælfwyn et Langanwuda, OL, KSCA, OP
- Mistress Jhone of Woodcote, OL

Current and former apprentices of hlafdice Ælfwyn

- Mistress Gaerwen of Trafford, OL, OP
- Master Dafydd ap Sion, OL, OP
- The Honourable Lord Dafydd ap Alan

Former apprentices of Mistress Jhone

- Mistress Emelote of Calais, OL

Apprentices of Mistress Gaerwen

- The Honourable Lady Avelyn of the Hedge

Source: Ealdormere Wiki, wiki.ealdormere.ca/doku.php?id=history:lineages:line_of_enid

Three Poems by Enid

Song of the Over-extended MoA

Originally published in *The Neorxnawangshire Irregular*, Vol. 1, Issue 1, April 1976

It was a Monday morning
My seneschal said to me,
“we need a cloak of office,
Or maybe two or three.”
I answered her right promptly
we really needed four,
So come that very evening,
I’m crawling on the floor.

And my rug keeps eating pins.

It was a Tuesday morning
That Kelpie said to me,
I have a hide of leather
and maybe two or three.
If you come by and help me,
We’ll make some boots so fine—“
And come that very evening,
I’m using awl and twine.

And my rug keeps eating pins.

It was a Wednesday morning
That Thea said to me,
“I have a dress to pin up
and maybe two or three.
If you come by to help me,
It’ll save a lot of fuss.”
And come that very evening,
I’m crawling round her dress.

And my rug keeps eating pins.

It was a Thursday morning
The herald said to me,
I’m making up a stamp seal
And maybe two or three.
Pouches would be lovely
To put these signets in.”
So come that very evening,
I did the task begin.

And my rug keeps eating pins.

It was a Friday morning
When Winkle said to me,
“I have an hour’s sewing—
Or maybe two or three.”
I asked her to come over
And borrow my machine.
So why is it 2:30,
And she’s still sewing green?

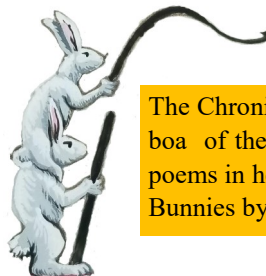
And my rug keeps eating pins.

It was a Saturday morning
My ego said to me,
“You have a few spare minutes—
Well, maybe two or three.
Why don’t you sew that dress up?
You’ll need it for the court.”
I’ve sewn past the late movie,
And time is running short.

And my rug keeps eating pins.

It was a Sunday morning
My doings you can guess.
But never on a Sunday,
‘Cause that’s my day of rest . . .
Designer’s Guild??

AND MY RUG KEEPS EATING PINS!



The Chronicle is indebted to Urraca Yriarte de Gamboa of the Shire of Mynydd Seren who found these poems in her archives.
Bunnies by Dubhessa ui Uilliam.

Splendor of the Crusades (Tune: Kisses Sweeter than Wine)

Originally published in *The Neorxnawangshire Irregular*, Vol. 2, Issue 1, June 1976

This was published under Enid's Middle Eastern persona name, Salamis of Cyprus. She wrote:

I was trying to compose a humorous song about the Crusades, but you know, they weren't all that funny, especially the later ones. Perhaps as a war-child I feel some special bitterness,

Salamis

When I was a young man with time on my hands,
I got to thinking over how to get lands
So I took the cross, and bought me a sword,
And went away across the ocean to snatch my reward.

Oh, oh, splendor of the Crusades.

I travelled to Venice, where I looked for a ship.
Nearly sold my honor to pay for the trip.
We stopped in Cyprus, and lived the good life.
did a little fighting, the King took a wife.
Oh, oh, splendor of the Crusades.

When we reached the City of ancient renown,
They barely restrained us from sacking the town.
We looted and we pillaged and we all got a share.
The country was Christian, but we didn't care.
Oh, oh, honor of the Crusades.

We put siege to Acre with a few thousand men.
We raped all the women and killed off the men.
We fought some more with Saladin, and treated for peace.
The Lionheart's interest was beginning to cease.
Oh, oh, tired of the Crusades.

Now I am old and quite settled down
I run the cheapest hospice this side of town.
Got a taste for spices, got a Saracen wife.
I'm carefree 'cause I got me an indulgence for life.
Oh, oh, splendor of the Crusades.

For St. Agnes (Tune: The Bells of Paradise, I Heard Them Ring)

Originally published in *The Neorxnawangshire Irregular*, Vol. 2, Issue 2, July 1976

This was composed for the [first?] Festival of Maidens in January 1976. Festival of Maidens is an event held in Wurmwald (Urbana, Illinois) on the weekend nearest the feast of St. Agnes, the patron saint of maidens. It was sung and acted out by members of the shire at this event.

Now harken good gentles and hear what I say.
The bells of paradise, I heard them ring.
Fair Agnes, the virgin, was martyred this day,
For she loved the Lord Jesus above everything.

Her parents were anxious to see Agnes wed.
The bells, etc.
But Agnes vowed to keep a virgin's bed,
For she loved, etc.

Now Agnes was only a maid of thirteen.
The bells, etc.
When cruel persecution all over was seen
For she loved, etc.

She would not recant and withstood every threat.
The bells, etc.
So this holy child was sent to her death,
For she loved, etc.

Her epitaph wrote by the bishop of Rome.
The bells, etc.
Agnes was laid in a martyr's tomb,
For she loved, etc.

So come, all you maidens, and honor her name.
The bells, etc.
The virtuous maid whose device is a lamb,
For she loved, etc.

Memorial musings on Dame Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles, OL OP

by Baroness Tivias Tamara v'Amberview, OL OP

There is simply no way to sum up the life and impact of Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles (OL, OP, Baroness) within the SCA on paper, but at least I can turn a spotlight on some of her many Worthy Acts. This requires going back into the 1970s, around A.S. X and XI. A small group of people from what was then a few shires around the GTA/Hamilton area were invited to talk to the Ottawa Science Fiction Society about the Society for Creative Anachronism {Count Sir Finnvar de Taahe (later Duke), Lady Gillian Olafsdottir (later d'Uriel, OL), Lady Liladrel of Walstead, Lady Bolverk of Momchilovich (later KSCA), and myself}. It was a wonderful trip (if unfortunately long, since we erroneously used Highway 7 all the way), and we spoke to about 150 people.

Little did I know that a few months later I would be hired in Ottawa fresh out of York University (where I had helped found the then-shire of Noerlanda), and find myself starting another SCA branch there. I was setting up to invite whoever was interested to join a Q&A at my apartment near the University of Ottawa when my phone rang. It was a woman who had been active in the SCA during her M.A. studies at Indiana University in Bloomington (the shire of Mynydd Seren, Midrealm), and was given my number as a contact in Ottawa. That was Jennifer Bulman, aka Lady Enid Aurelia.

She showed up at that first meeting, later disclosing her fears about “what if they aren’t the same kind of SCA group as my old one? What if I don’t fit in?”. She walked in the front door, and I hugged her and welcomed her. She never looked back. About 40 people were at that initial meeting, and about 6 or 7 stayed to become the core of the “Incipient Canton of Skraeling Althing in the Incipient Barony of Septentria”.

I left back to the Toronto area after a little over a year just as Lord Thomas of Linlithgow arrived from the Barony of Windmaster’s Hill (East, then Atlantia), to do



Enid and Thomas of Linlithgow at the Cry, 1979.
Photo © Shelley Rabinovitch.

some MA research on Canadian military naval history in the city. I handed the seneschal keys to him, and the team of Enid and Thomas with their experience in different Kingdoms gave the Canton experienced people to guide it onward. (Thomas introduced everyone to the “Bunny Frou Frou” song which led to the Hare becoming the main charge on the Canton’s, and later Barony’s, Arms.)

Enid could do almost anything that wasn’t related to the martial arts, and was also an excellent administrator. Understandably, she served expertly in A&S offices at the Canton (and later Baronial) levels. One of our great shared passions was English and Scottish folk music which we performed with great gusto at feasts, meetings, and even in mundane settings. She wrote songs which amused and got toes tapping such as “The Overworked Artist’s Lament”, aka “And my Rug Keeps Eating Pins”, and under her Near Eastern persona of Salamis of Cyprus “Splendour of the Crusades” (to the tune of “Kisses Sweeter than Wine”. She danced historically

accurate N.E. Dance based on our joint research as well as some Arbeau dances. She cooked in cast-iron cauldrons at Pennsic, tried her hand at making wine, taught and made finger-woven belts (and more), sewed garb, dabbled in calligraphy, card-weaving, composing, poetry, spinning, embroidery...that lady could do it all. And as if the arts weren't enough, she also founded and was the editor of the "Skraeling Althing Chronicle", the canton/Baronial newsletter for years.

In 1982, the group worked towards becoming the second Barony in Ontario (we had no term for the region which became "Ealdormere" back then – Septentria was just a barony in the Midrealm). She was elected by a large majority to become our first Landed Baroness, and served the Barony for well over ten years (ably supported by and later joined by the First Baron of Skraeling Althing, her husband Henry Troup – Master Henry of Linlithgow, OP). She created the first two awards for the baby Barony as well as the "Bunny Tail" (dreamt up by Lady Jorunn Sophia and Lord Thomas of Linlithgow), a welcome-to-the-group sort of informal award.

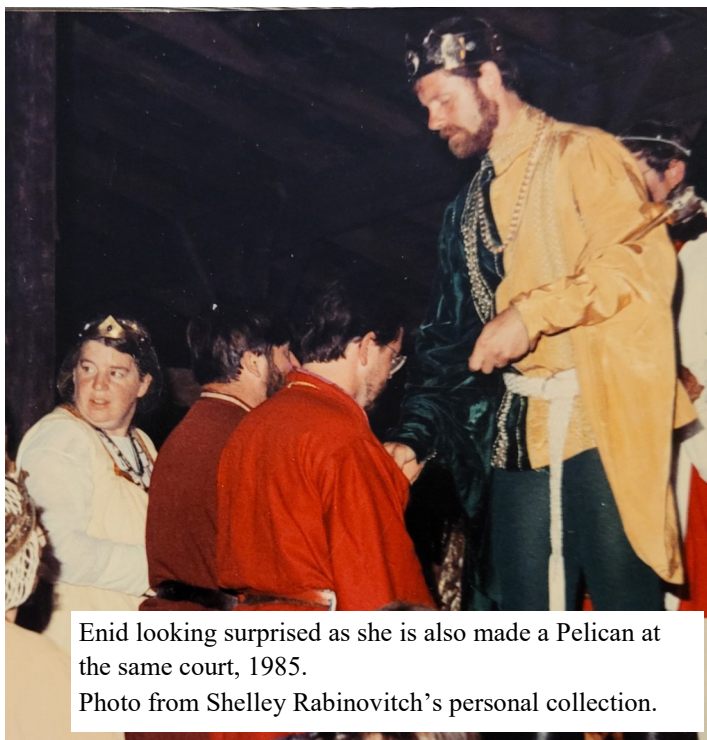


Enid becoming a Laurel, 1985.
Photo from Shelley Rabinovitch's personal collection.

She always made new people feel welcome and at home in the group, another invaluable quality that we all remember fondly.

At the Pennsic War in 1985, Enid made Midrealm history (unbeknownst to her at the time), when Their Midream Majesties Corin and Myfanwy elevated her first to the Order of the Laurel and then to the Order of the Pelican in the same Court. The Pelicans had met before the Laurels to discuss her, and had decided her join-

ing that Order was a Right and Proper Thing. In the subsequent meeting, the Laurels opined that giving her the Service award for her work in all things Artistic without first recognizing her Artistic endeavours at the Peerage level would cause her personal sorrow. So it was that Enid received both of the highest accolades the SCA gives its members, back to back.



Enid looking surprised as she is also made a Pelican at the same court, 1985.
Photo from Shelley Rabinovitch's personal collection.

Also notable is the fact that, when the SCA in Ealdormere decided it was time to move towards becoming its own Kingdom, the Populace chose the Baroness of Skraeling Althing (Enid) and the Baron of Septentria (Aedan) to serve through the two-year "Crown Principality" period as Lady and Lord Lieutenant. This was a period of massive numbers of meetings, correspondence, and decisions made both by the people in the SCA within Ontario, AND which also had to be approved and adopted by the Middle Kingdom. They both served mightily, honourably, and all in Ealdormere owe both of them a great debt of gratitude.

She was funny, musical, talented, dedicated, a boon companion, knowledgeable, kind, curious, loving, caring, and as we lovingly put it, 'She Who Shall Be Obeyed'. Her voice may now be silent, but her laughter and music shall live on in the hearts of all who were blessed to know her. *Requiescat in pace*, old friend.

The Skraeling Althing Armorial History

[From Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles, OL, OP, first Baroness Skraeling Althing to Kristina Viaceslavivna, second Baroness Skraeling Althing]

[With some additions (italicized) by TSivia Bas Tamara v'Amberview, OL, founder of Skraeling Althing]

Your Excellency,

Some time ago, I received a request from Lord Evan Little about the Skraeling awards. This week I received another query from the current herald about the awards, and I realized that information and memories have gone astray.

Basking in my retirement, my memories of ancient days are of course "perfect" (the joys of senescence) and since the origins of these things predate most of us having personal computers, there is of course no central record, other than the SCA armorial (which I think you find a useful source of information for dates and registration).

In case of cracks in my perfect memory, I am copying a number of people. A few were there at the beginning and can add or amend. The historians and chroniclers may use this file, in whole or in part, as they see fit.

The one thing I ask, is that this information not be lost again, and I trust to the group of you to preserve it.

Dame Tsivia founded Skraeling Althing as a canton of Septentria in 1977 when she came to Ottawa. *We were registered as an incipient canton of the incipient Barony of Septentria. (Neither were "real" yet...) We were the only group (then) in Septentria which was NEVER a stand-alone shire.* In those days it was really important to get name and arms registered fast, for recognition. So the proto-group designed arms that included an Iroquois coup-stick proper,

with a gold maple leaf and a silver fleur-de-lis, and the background must have been red. *The (thank GOODNESS!) lost arms had the same white and red inverted pile which currently stands on Skraeling's arms.* Midrealm was very good at losing submissions in those days, so nothing came of the arms. In 78 the group's character changed a lot. TSivia had to go back to Toronto and look after pressing family needs.

She left as seneschal Thomas of Linlithgow (no relation to Henry), an Atlantean from the shire of Windmaster's Hill. (Thomas was here doing a one-year stint for his MA on the Canadian Navy!) Lucky for me she found Thomas first, because all I ever wanted to be was MoA. I have been MoA in the Shire of Mynydd Seren for a year, then spent a year overseas intermittently researching and pining for the Society. The current arms were designed on a weekend by Lady Jorunn (our then herald) and myself, based on a legacy of Thomas', which was of course, the bunny frou-frou joke.

Now, note, I say "based on". The animal on the Skraeling banner is NOT a bunny, or a goon, but a hare. This was a deliberate heraldic choice. It is true that the emblazon then looked a lot like a rabbit. But as you heralds know, it is the blazon that counts, not the emblazon. The hare is salient to the sinister because that's the way it was easiest for Jorunn to draw.

We choose white and red as the two principal colours from the previous arms, and as being very suitable for an Ontario group.

I think Aelflaeda must have the herald that followed those arms through the system. They would have been registered some time before April 81, but check the armorial.

We became a Barony in 82, when Lady Thora (Anne Grey) was seneschal, Aedan and Kaffa were baron

and baroness Septentria, Ithriliel was Kingdom seneshal, and Moonwulf and Takaya sat on the Thrones of the Midrealm.

It took 15 full members to be a barony then (under grandfather rules). I think we got 18 or 20, and some number of associates. A LOT in the days when membership was \$25 US and most of our members were students.

Thora and Enid did the bulk of the paperwork, with substantial input from Lord Durnhardt. We couriered a bunch of copies to Starleaf Gate where a Curia meeting was being held. The final package was fast-tracked: our barony was passed at Board meeting in March, being held the same day as Clancy Day. Duchess Ithriliel phoned her husband, Duke Laurelin, who was in attendance at Clancy Day. When we were back at the hotel changing for dinner, Laurelin came to find me, with a note on hotel stationery in his hand "Skrealing (sic) Althing approved as Barony". (I carried that note around in my wallet until it fell apart.) This was a surprise. We had expected to have to wait until Coronation.

So Moonwulf and Takaya declared us Barony. I was coronetted with my own circlet (Baron Aedan had offered his Coronet but it didn't fit my, um...large head.)

We had two events shortly after. A local "first baronial" event in May, and an official one June 6. One of the reasons for doing a local event was that we wanted an environment where we could do our own pomp and ceremony without being overshadowed. (We were so FAR from the nearest nobility/royalty in those days.) Another was that Thora would miss the June event, and she had put so much work into the submission it did not seem fair.

It was for this event, in consultation with the officers, that I created two baronial orders, the Order of the Hare Salient (for service by members of the BARony) and the Order of the Friends of the Hare (for service by non-members). Both orders carry equal precedence.

The badge for friends of the Hare was registered while Mistress Grania was Kingdom Herald and Gwilym was Baronial herald. It is Per pale argent and gules, two hares combattant, conjoined at the forepaws, counterchanged.

[Ed: According to the On-line Ordinary and Armorial for the SCA (dated: 991108 by Morsulus), although the Badge for the Friends of the Hare was registered in February 1990, the Order itself was never registered.]

The resubmit (which Grania told me would pass) of the Hare Salient was lost. It is the hare salient to the sinister on the red background of our arms, surrounded by a white clover wreath. There should be copies of this in the files.

[Ed: According to the On-line Ordinary and Armorial for the SCA (dated: 991108 by Morsulus), although the Order of the Hare Salient was registered in March 1989, it has no registered badge as yet.]

The Hare Salient was conceived of as a sort of group-level purple fret. I'm not sure it was ever given to a non-armiger. The first three recipients were Thora, Aelflaeda and Jorunn. The next three were Mordain, Ivy and Yusef. Mordain became baronial champion at our first event (by fiat, not contest of arms, which was unnecessary).

Dame Tsivia received the first Friends of the Hare (she was not a member of the Barony then), followed by Ragni, Torbin and Finnvarr, for hospitality (June event). *[TSivia] was named "premier" of the Friends of the Hare, but as she moved BACK to Skraeling about a year after this period, Her Excellency asked her if she would resign her Premiership of that Order and instead, accept a co-premiership of the Hare Salient (now that she lived in-Barony again). It seemed a bit odd to her at that time, but she accepted. So it is her understanding that she doesn't hold a Friends of the Hare, but rather that she is co-premier of the Hare Salient with the above-named ladies. (She doesn't know what that makes*

the DATE of receiving the award).

At the May event, I also gave the first outside of group bunny tails to Dame Ellen, Searu and Stepan, who had stayed up all night the day before sewing a seneschal and a herald's tabard!

The bunny tails were an invention of Jorunn and Thomas of Linthgow. They were first presented as a good-bye present at the cry-in (Jorunn and Linlithgow were both leaving). Jorunn afterwards stuff the remaining fur into my hands saying "Here, you do it" and the rest is history...

It was an obvious way of saying "You're a valued member of the group", without jumping the gun on an AoA, which were not that easily come by (one wound up going down to the US to collect them), and we felt, signified a more distinct and longer contribution.

Tails were originally conceived of being given after 6-12 months of activity. As the barony grew, this interval, regretfully, sometimes lengthened. I remember at least one member (the then captain of my guard!) receiving his after his AoA!

I don't remember when I started the baronial guard (about a year later?). It was a way of recognizing martial contributions from people like Lord Yusef. Lady Kasia was instrumental and getting the guard open to scouts and archers. Mid was being odd about heraldic submissions again, so the badge of the baronial guard is registered to me. It is gold camp walls around the hare salient to the sinister. The brilliant heraldic insite of Duke Finnvarr and his regional team including Henry came up with a proper blazon for the badge. The camp walls are something like, or, a cross voided and fractured in delft.

The last third baronial order was the Black Hare, for entertainment. This badge is also registered and is a gold lyre supported by two black hares, fieldless.

I believe the first recipients were Lord Galen and Lady Katajan. *And TSivia. (It was difficult [to keep*

track], as no one got scrolls back in those days...) Both the Skraeling (as it was then) and the Greyfells choir hold group black hares. This gives ANY member, when they are performing, the right to wear the black hare badge. (Only individual recipients can wear them all the time.) Baron Henry's players are an example of individuals who all hold individual black hares. Lord Phaeromond is probably one of the only people who holds a black hare neither for singing or dancing!

While I was baroness, I sometimes gave carrots of excellence. They were for cool stuff involving an interface to the non-SCA world, like Romek and Eric's CMS group ice sculpture.

At Pennsic we sometimes gave a "good camping token".

Scrolls

I had good promissories made up for the Hare Salient and Friends of the Hare by Lady Searu, which I used for years. *This little Hare Salient and Black Hare [TSivia] never got a scroll for either award..but that's no surprise. She believes she has *THE* oldest promissory for an AoA in all of the Midrealm, too. And she might be the only person to hold supporters to her "achievement of arms", given to her by Her Excellency many Christmases ago: a black hare and a white hare, as supporters to her arms, complete with stationary designed by Lady Searu.* Then Mistress Sarra made promissories for the three Orders, in the name of both Henry and I. Finally, as a gift to the incoming barons, Eric and Kristina, we commissioned from Lady Ellen o'Dynbych, a set of three promissories. These were given to them with the other gifts from us when we stepped down.

By my hand,
Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles, OL, OP
Skraeling Althing
January 18, 2000

Source: Old Skraeling Althing website,
skraelingalthing.com/history.html

Enid's Bunnies

By Dubhease ingen Lacidheach

For those of you who were at Practicum [2012], you saw the debut of “Enid’s Bunnies”. For, although children’s theatre has existed in our barony for a while, it was the first time that we performed with our new troupe name. It made me realize that some of you who are new to our barony may not know who Enid is or why our children’s theatre troupe is named for her. I would, therefore, like to tell you now the story of Enid and the Hare.

Long, long ago, before this land was populated and prosperous, there was but the trilliums, the trees, and the heart of the land – the Cold River. Living on the land, were Hares, watched over by their Guardian.

Then, from the Tin Isles, across the vast waters, Enid arrived. She approached the land by night. As she first set foot on this land, the sun broke from behind the hills to the north and she was bathed in a golden glow. The faerie folk whispered to one another, “She is Aurelian, for she is golden.” Thus, she came to be known as Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles.

Enid befriended the Hares who lived in the land. They lived together in peace and tranquility, until one day a Hare returned from the west, torn and wounded. It was the work of a bear.

The bear attacks became more and more frequent. Enid was pondering what to do, when she heard a voice. It told her that she should gather the Hares and lead them to fight.

“Who are you?” Enid asked.

“I am the Guardian of this land,” the voice replied. “I am the Aedelwulf Caldrithig, the Noble Wolf of the Cold River.”

Enid laughed and said, “You want me to fight against bears with rabbits?”

But the Noble Wolf replied, “Never under-estimate the strength of these Hare.”

So, Enid mustered the Hare and she led them into battle. They drove back the bears and drew a border to separate the land of the bears from the land of the Hare. The faerie folk drew down silver from the moon and fashioned a circlet. And they drew down six stars which became pearls. Thus, the Hare made Enid their Baroness. And the land was at peace.

Then from the east, there arose a new menace: a dragon. Enid knew that she had to fight to protect the land of which she had been chosen to rule. So, she fought the dragon single handed, with sword and shield against fire and venom. The Hares saw that their leader who had done so much for them was in trouble. A regiment of them quietly stole behind the dragon and leapt onto its tail sinking in their teeth and claws. The dragon turned to see what was on its tail and that was the moment that Enid needed and she plunged her sword to the hilt into the dragon’s heart. The dragon let out a blood curdling roar and flew off to an island to the east to die alone. (Although there are some who say that the dragon didn’t die, but is merely sleeping. And indeed, they have named the area “the isle of the sleeping dragon”, albeit in their strange and primitive tongue.)

The Aedelwulf Caldrithig dragged Enid to the Cold River where she was healed from her wounds from the dragon. The Hares gathered around her and again pledged their loyalty. But Enid was crying, for she was tired of the war and lonely for her own kind. The Noble Wolf nodded to the faerie folk. And as her tears touched each of the Hare, they were transformed into the Children of the Hare, sons of Adam and daughters of Eve – the same as Enid.

There was one Hare who had been particularly caring and loyal to Enid. After his transformation, they fell in love and he successfully courted her and became the first Baron of the land. And they live in

wedded bliss to this very day.

As for the Aedelwulf Caldrithig, there was none of her kind. So, she mated with common dogs. Her offspring also mated with common dogs and so her bloodline became diluted and hidden. But her descendants are with us still. Although they may look like mere dogs, the Children of the Hare can always tell

There was Dudley, who loyally guarded the Children of the Hare during their moots and althings. He lived to a ripe old age. Indeed his longevity and loyalty were testaments to his noble blood line.

But, there was a creature that was half jackal and half cow. One of the daughters of the Aedelwulf mated with this creature and produced an abomination that possessed the intelligence of the noble blood line, but with the cunning and thievery of the jackal and the insatiable hunger and stupidity of the cow. For it could consume whole chickens or fruit-cakes at one sitting. Although it had the appearance of vapidity and stupidity, it could break into larders and sealed chests. And it stole from the Children of the Hare and consumed the food that had been set aside for the feast at their highest of sacred days.

But although it was an abomination, it too was a descendant of the Noble Wolf of the Cold River. And so, the Children of the Hare forgive it. They appointed one of their great artisans to care for

him. And she did, with great love and great patience, although, she may have been heard once or twice (or in 70 tagged messages) to refer to him as “horrible dog”.

As for Enid, no one who tangles with dragons comes away completely unscathed. For it is the way of the world that sometimes some must sacrifice themselves so that others can enjoy it. Dragon venom is powerful and it is often used in elixirs and potions to banish mildew and disease. When the Children of the Hare meet and make merry, Enid cannot join them for the potions used to make the hall clean and safe reactivate her old wounds and make her ill anew.

And so, our children’s theatre troupe bears the name of Enid’s Bunnies, combining the deepest part of our history with the promise of the future.

For, First was Enid - earnest elder

Domestic arts epitomized

Graceful, faithful, wit and wisdom

Skraeling Althing actualized.

I invite you to raise your flagon and join me in drinking to Enid, mother of the land of the Hare.

“To Enid!”

And the feast hall echoed “To Enid!”



THL Gwendolyn comes up with a new way to use bunny skewers at Baroness' Bunny Ball.

Photo © Todd H. C. Fischer.



Enid speaking at Dame Helene's elevation to the Order of the Pelican, Feast of the Hare, 2021.
Photo © David Gotleib.

"Pieces of tail", "Carrots of excellence", or the Barony's strong history of service. So much of what Skrael is today comes directly from the start we got as a Barony from those early days with Enid as our first Baroness. It was our privilege to get to know Enid a bit better in recent years, and be inspired by her legacy in our time on the high seats. We are so grateful that some of her stories were captured in recent years, so that those who follow will continue to know the word fame of this great lady.

Baroness Avelyn Wexcombe of Great Bedwyn and Baron Dafydd ap Alan
Seventh Baroness and Baron of Skraeling Althing

Did you know that in our barony when we refer to our Seated Baronials we tend to list the baroness first? This is in recognition of the fact that Enid served as the barony's first baroness, and that she sat alone (with Henry eventually joining her as baron later).

- *Colyne*, Herald of Skraeling Althing

Unto the populace of Ealdormere. Baroness Catherine and I were very sad to learn of the passing of our beloved Elder Bunny of Skraeling Althing.

Mistress Enid was the Original Baroness of Skraeling Althing, the starting of a lineage that we were privileged to be a part of. She was a powerhouse of a woman, a commanding presence, and always had great advice and wisdom to be shared. She remained involved with each successive Baronial tenure, offering advice and sage counsel to generations of Barons and Baronesses that came after her. We were all her children and were proud to be so.

We offer our sincerest condolences to her husband, Baron Henry, to the populace of Skraeling Althing, the populace of Ealdormere, and the SCA in general for the loss of this legendary figure.

Baron Shahid al Hasan KSCA,
Baroness Catherine Townsend OL

Sixth Baron and Baroness of Skraeling Althing

...Some of our members do remember her and have lovely stories about her...I am proud to have such a presence as a founding member of our Shire.

Yngerame Erskyne,
Seneschal, Shire of Mynydd Seren,
Middle Kingdom

She was wise and delightful and steadfast, full of strength, a beautiful person in so many ways and I am going to miss her.

Countess Kristina Viacheslavova,
Second Baroness of Skraeling Althing, Enid's Heir

To the Spirit of the Hare

A poem in memory of Baroness Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles, O.P., O.L.

By Maister Colyne Stewart, April AS 57 (2023)

To the Spirit of the Hare

Enid Aurelia of the Tin Isles

Among the stars we see above us hung in sky dark black, oh, friends,
By her, Ealdormere, Enid now brightly shines gazing down upon
We who are scion of both Hare and Wolf, we her legacy remain.
Recall her both in song, ring her name, recall in stories told her fame.
None are gone who with us walk in thought; may her name forever endure.

The People of her Barony, her progeny, had this made.

Notes on the Composition

Based on “Corellia Optata,” as collected and translated by Peter Kruschwitz in his book Undying voices: the poetry of Roman Britain.

“Corellia Optata” was inscribed poetry, a memorial commissioned by Quintus Corellius Fortis, Corellia’s grieving father. It was inscribed on a sandstone tombstone and was erected in the early second century CE. The central poetic section of the inscription was written in five dactylic hexameters, which Kruschwitz states was “one of the most common rhythms in the Roman verse inscriptions” (p. 53) and was often used to write epic poetry (Wieson). Kruschwitz theorizes that this tombstone was possibly premade with certain blank sections filled in by the engraver when Quintus commissioned the work.

I chose to use a poem from Roman Britain to reflect Enid’s persona. The original was a lamentation, calling on funerary imagery, whereas here I instead focused on the legacy that Enid crafted during her time with us.

The original as reconstructed by Kruschwitz and his translation of the original follows:

[D(is)] M(anibus).

Corellia Optata an(norum) XIII.

Secreti Manes, qui regna

Acherusia Ditis incolis

tis, quos parua petunt post

lumina uit(a)e exiguus cinis

et simulacrum, corpo<r>is um-

bra: insontis gnat(a)e geni-

tor spe captus iniqua

10 supremum hunc nat(a)e

miserandus defleo finem.

Q(uintus) Core(llius) Fortis pat(er) f(aciendum) c
(uravit).

To the Spirits of the Departed.

Corellia Optata, aged 13.

Reclusive Manes, inhabiting the Acherusian realm of Hades,

whom a little pile of ashes and the spirit do seek
after but a short light of life – the body’s shade:

I, the begetter of an innocent daughter,
trapped by wrongful hope, wretched,
wail this, my daughter’s ultimate destiny.

Quintus Corellius Fortis, the father, had this made.

Since Skraeling Althing is symbolized by the hare, I looked into how Roman Brittons would have viewed the animal. Wilkes states that the Romans saw hares as symbolizing both fertility and death, cunning and foolishness, vulnerability and agility, and that to the Brittons it was likely a sacred animal. Indeed, the brown hare was likely linked to a female goddess where “the most likely candidate is a local Romano-British reflex of an imported Roman deity, adapted to British cultural and ecological contexts (Murphy p. 221).” Within my poem I invoke the Hare as the totemic animal of our barony, as well as the Wolf representative of our kingdom.

As the original made allusion to Roman mythology, I included some of Ealdormere’s lore. Baron Aedan’s famous story “The Heart of Ealdormere” personified Ealdormere as a Lady who ended up ascending to the heavens where she can still be seen in the night sky as the constellation Orion. My words insinuate that Enid is now one of those stars.

I tried to emulate the style of the inscription as closely as possible, so my poetic section is also written in an English approximation of dactylic hexameter. A line of dactylic hexameter is broken into six feet (or metrons), with each foot being either a dactil (a long/hard stress followed by two short/unstressed syllables) or a spondee (two long/hard stressed syllables). The sixth foot was always a spondee, while the rest could be either a spondee or a dactil. This can be represented thusly, with a dash (/) representing a long or stressed syllable, and a hyphen (--) representing a short or unstressed syllable. A pair of underlined hyphens(_ _) represent a pair of short or unstressed syllables that could be swapped out for one long/stressed syllable. The pipe symbol (|) represents the beginning of a foot. So:

| / _ _ | / _ _ | / _ _ | / _ _ | / _ _ | / /

It should be noted that words of multiple syllables could be spread across following feet.

My poetic inscription could therefore be parsed thusly, with the bolded syllables representing long/stressed syllables:

| Among the | **stars** we see | **above** us | **hung** in sky | **dark black** | **oh, friends**
 | **By** her, Eald | **ormere**, | **Enid** now | **brightly** shines | **gazing** down | **up on**
 | **We** who are | **scion** of | **both** Hare and | **Wolf**, we her | **leg** ac y | **re main**
 | **Re** call her | **both** in song | **ring** her name, | **re** call in | **stor** ies told | **her fame**
 | **None** are gone | **who** with us | **walk** in thought | **may** her name | **for** ev er | **en dure**

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Official Online Spaces

Want to keep up-to-date with our current mailing lists, Facebook pages, and webpages? You can find us at:

Baronial

- Facebook group: facebook.com/groups/2334791875/
- Webpage: skraelingalthing.com/wp/
- Chronicle Facebook page: facebook.com/skraelingalthingchronicle

Caldrithig

- Facebook group: facebook.com/groups/caldrithig/
- Webpage: skraelingalthing.com/wp/caldrithig/

Greyfells

- Facebook group: facebook.com/groups/225292100927968/
- Webpage: skraelingalthing.com/wp/greyfells/

Tor Brant

- Webpage: skraelingalthing.com/wp/torbrant/

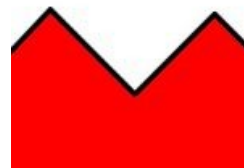
There are also several unofficial baronial groups related to specific activities to be found on Facebook!

Baronial Populace

Badges



(Fieldless) A chevron couped gules surmounted by a hare salient contourny argent.



(Fieldless) A fess couped per fess indented argent and gules.

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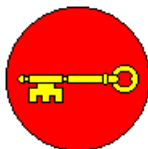
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herald@skraelingalthing.com

**Chronicler (Editor/Publisher):**

Maister Colyne Stewart (he/they)
herald@skraelingalthing.com

**Exchequer (Treasurer):**

HL Constance of Caldriðhig (she/her)
exchequer@skraelingalthing.com

**Minister of Arts and Sciences (MoAS):**

Noble Estienne de Nantes (she/her or they/
them)
moas@skraelingalthing.com

**Marshal:**

Sir Ælfwyn of Longwood
marshal@skraelingalthing.com

**Chatelaine (Hospitality):**

HE Duncan Gabh MacLeod (he/him
or they/them)
chatelaine@skraelingalthing.com

**Clerk-Register (Webminister):**

Dama Antonia di Benedetto Calvo
(she/her)
web.minister@skraelingalthing.com

**Signet (Award Coordinator):**

Baroness Þorfinna gráfeldr (she/her)
signet@skraelingalthing.com

**Scribe (Secretary) to the Baronial Council:**

Currently vacant.
scribe@skraelingalthing.com

**Caldriðhig Seneschal:**

Lady Ceclia the Sinister (she/her or they/them)
caldriðhig@skraelingalthing.com

**Greyfells Seneschal:**

Lord Rodrigo Berenger
greyfells@skraelingalthing.com

**Tor Brant Seneschal:**

Vargo of Tor Brant (he/him)
tor.brant@skraelingalthing.com

Baronial Council is composed of the Baronial Seneschal, Exchequer, Chronicler, Herald, Chatelaine, MoAS, Marshal, and Clerk-Register, as well as the Seneschals of each canton within the Barony. (Bylaw 6, of [baronial bylaws](#).)