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The Quill

Volume 31, Issue 1

January 2011
Newsletter for the Barony of Nottingham Coill

This is the January 2011 issue of *The Quill*, a publication of the Barony of Nottingham Coill of the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. (SCA, Inc.). It is not a corporate publication of SCA, Inc., and does not delineate SCA, Inc. policies.

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Greetings from the Baronage!

Such joy and
pride washes
over our Barony
this last month!

Congratulations to Mistress Brig for her elevation to the Laurel, and to Countess Kari, who will soon be raised to the order of the Pelican. There is no greater pleasure for a Baron and Baroness than to see the hard work of our friends recognized at all levels.

Next month we will celebrate our Baronial Birthday at Camp Sandy Ridge on February 25-27, 2011. Our

current Champions, who have served the Barony so well this past year, will be aiding us in the selection of our new Champions by creating tests of skill and endurance. But the choice of a champion does not rest on skill and competition. A Champion must be someone who is enthusiastic in their field, eager to teach or organize learning opportunities. They should be motivated, and encourage others through deeds and leadership. They should be willing to represent the Barony when any opportunity arises.

If you are interested in serving as a Champion, please let us know. Feel free to speak to any current or former Champion if you have any questions.

We look forward to seeing everyone at Baronial Birthday!

Yours in Service

Geldamar and Etain,
Baron and Baroness



Greetings from Baron Takeda

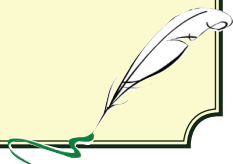
Konnichiwa & Greetings
to the Populace of
Nottingham Coilll,

I hope everyone had a happy and safe Holiday season.

We will hold our first Baronial Populace Meeting of the new year at our Baronial Birthday on Saturday February 26, scheduled for 10:30am. I hope you can attend. If you have an idea for a Practice, Workshop, Demo or Event for 2011, please contact me at barontakeda@yahoo.com.

As always I remain.....

In Service to the Dream,
Baron Takeda Yoshinaka
Seneschal, Nottingham Coill



Events

2/25-27/2011: Nottingham Coill
Baronial Birthday, Nottingham Coill,
Camp Sandy Ridge, Ebenezer Rd,
Bennetsville, SC

Contact Lady Milicent: Hagatha819@aol.com

Greetings from Baron Lucien

Unto Their Excellencies, Geldamar and Etain, Baron and Baroness of Nottingham Coill, and unto Their Populace, does the Baronial Herald, Baron Lucien de La Rochelle, Gordian Knot Pursuivant, send greetings.

I have had the honor of standing as the Baronial Herald for the last four years, and now my time has come to step down. There are no words that can express the joy of being the "Voice" of Their Excellencies. To be the one who stands behind the the Thrones and speaks the words of praise from the Baronage is something that must be experienced to appreciate. You get to see the faces of your friends light up with joy when they hear their hard work is being recognized. To be part of The Baronial Court is quite simply the greatest job I have ever had the pleasure to do in the SCA.

I would like to thank the former Baron and Baroness, William and Julian, who took a chance with someone they barely knew; Their Excellencies, Talun and Elizabeth, for allowing me to remain as Their Herald, and the current Baronage, Geldamar and Etain, Baron and Baroness of Nottingham Coill for giving me the honor of staying on for this final year. I thank you all for your patience, your friendship and your support. I thank Mistress Rhiannon, former Triton Herald, who supported me and answered any questions I had. I would like to thank the Populace of Nottingham Coill for their putting up with my gaffs, and forgiving me when I messed up a name.

Finally, I would like to introduce the gentle who, with Their Excellencies approval, will be taking on the honors and duties of Baronial Herald, Lord Cian mac Ceallacháin Uí Dubhlaich. I have full faith that he will prove to be far and above an extraordinary Baronial Herald. Also, upon his stepping up, Master Bran, Triton Herald-at-Arms, has decreed that the title of Gordian Knot Pursuivant shall become a part of the office of Baronial Herald. So join me in welcoming Lord Cian, Gordian Knot Pursuivant, into his new role as Baronial Herald at Nottingham Coill Baronial Birthday.

Sincerely,

Baron Lucien de La Rochelle
Gordian Knot Pursuivant (at least until Baronial Birthday)



Sarishan from the Chronicler

It had recently been brought to my attention that The Quill lacked volume and issue numbers. Baroness Deirdre Mogan came to the rescue and thought up the perfect solution: While we have no idea how long The Quill has been in publication, we do know that our dear Master Gavin was invested as Founding Baron in January 1980 (A.S. 14). Conveniently, our Baronial year starts in January as a result. So, in Baron Gavin's honor, we will start numbering this year's run of The Quill as Volume 31, starting this month, and go from there.

This number reflects the age of Nottinghill Coill as well as Baron Gavin's investiture and thus is significant to our history as a Barony.

This picture was taken in 1982, at the old Paris Mountain site. The lady in the picture is Alison Evergreen, one of the ladies in my party. It was our second event, and Alison wanted to have her picture with the dashing Baron Gavin to show around to the girls back home. I never forgot how kind and gallant he was to us all, nor will I ever.

I wish you all peace and luck and love in the New Year!

Dulcy,
Chronicler



Atlantian Clothier's Guild

Greetings Gentle Cousins,

Of course the winter months are the perfect time to work on various and sundry indoor projects, including more clothes! Last year, the southern Atlantian Clothier's Guild focused on basic T-tunics and Pensic wear. This spring, the Italian Renaissance is our focus and February 12th and 13th (Saturday and Sunday) will be our first sewing weekend of the year.

To make this all so much better, Lady Anastasia dello Rosso will be teaching about all things Italian on Sunday, February 13th, starting at 10:30 am. I hope that you all have had a chance to see Lady Anastasia in one of her many, beautiful gowns, or seen pictures of her (check out the wedding pictures from last year...fabulous! :), but pictures only scratch the surface of what this expert tailor has to offer. If you are interested in this time period, you will not want to miss this opportunity!

Schedule:

Saturday, February 12th
10:00 am hall opens for Open Sewing session during the day
5:00 pm - ish hall closes

Sunday, February 13th
10:00 am hall opens
10:30 am Lady Anastasia starts class
5:00 pm hall closes

Of course, eating is involved...bring munchies...we might decide to order out or go out for lunch...

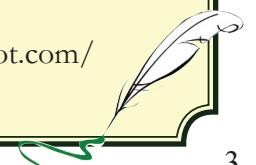
Reservations are not necessary but would be very nice :)

Call: Beatrice 803-646-6441,
baronessbeatrice@hotmail.com

Place:

Church of the Cross, 7244 Patterson Road, Columbia, SC 29209

<http://episcopalchurchofthecross.blogspot.com/>



Arts & Sciences

Greetings merry folk,

This month is without a topic of discussion. I have a few ideas running but would love to hear from anyone with questions about A&S or topics you would like to see in the future.

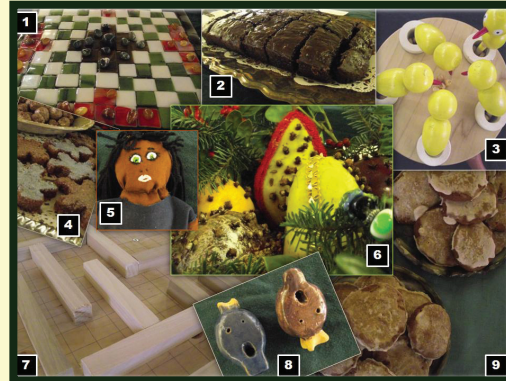
However, here are the correct answers to last month's quiz:

1) Frida, 2) Jean-Claud, 3) Antonio, 4) Frida, 5) Thamira, 6) Frida, 7) Brandon, 8) Etain, 9) Avisia

Congrats to Lord Donngal mac Ronain! for correctly answering and winning the gift certificate!

Humbly yours,

Lady Rohesia Anven of Thessalonica



Fiction by Black Jack of Flint The Raptor's Tale, Part 2

The sun was just beginning to set as *The Raptor's* crew secured the harbor pilot's skiff to the side. Cap'n "Black" Jack Flint, Lord and Master of the ship, extended a hand to the short, heavy set man climbing the ladder up to the deck.

"Here ye be, lad, lemme give ye a hand," Flint spoke quietly as he pulled the man on deck. "Welcome aboard me ship, lad, now, tell me who ye are?"

In a snooty tone, the man looked at Flint and spoke. "I am Sebastien Philippe de La Havre, Harbor Master for His Royal Majesty, King Henry IV, and I demand to know who YOU are, coming into my harbor on the evening tide. Protocol dictates that you shall wait the night outside the port, and have your ship brought in on the morning tide."

Flint grinned and replied, "Ye obviously were'na listenin, lad, since I told ye who I was. But since ye seem ta be a bit thick headed, I'll say it again. I be Captain BlackJack Flint,

this is me ship. I'm in Calais on business, and I'll be thankin ye ta get me ship ta the docks, so that I can get ABOUT me business. The ladies waitin fer me don' like ta be kept waitin."

De La Havre looked at Flint and asked, "Just who would you have business with at this hour of the night? There are NO good businesses open after sundown, so you MUST be up to trouble!"

"If'n ye REALLY wanna know, me business be with the Maison de la Rouge. I'm fairly certain ye've heard of them, and I KNOW King Henry has. So, if'n ye please, get yer pudgy arse up to the wheel, and tell me helmsman where I can put me damned ship, afore I get angry, cut yer damned throat, and toss ye overboard now!", Flint growled in a low, menacing tone. The man yelped, and ran to the wheel, to aid Mr. Bradley in docking the ship. Flint chuckled softly and winked at his first mate, Mr. Thomas, over the harbor master's head. "Amazin just what kind of power Madame Sylvie's name has, isn't it, lads?"

Two hours later, with the ship safely secured to the pier, Flint was giving orders to Mr. Thomas. "All right lad, I'm taking a small chest with a sampling of the jewels and cloth to Madame Sylvie. Keep the rest secure and dry, and I am willin ta bet that she'll have a cart here tomorrow sometime to get the rest. Keep the mid and day watches aboard, liberty for the rest. Standard port rules apply, no booze or women aboard, and start checkin fer damage to both the ship and provisions in the morn." Thomas saluted, and Flint walked down the gangplank, chest under his left arm.

Walking down the pier, Flint noticed a shadow in a doorway. He casually dropped a throwing blade from a hidden sheath into his palm. As he got within range to throw, the shadow spoke. "Stay yer blade, brother. It's me, Magnus." The

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shadow stepped forward, and it was as if the shadows themselves took form.

Magnus Pale, as he was known, was a wiry man, known for his expertise at gathering information, as well as more “artistic” talents. “Madame Sylvie sent me to watch fer ya. There’s strange things afoot, brother, I suggest we away quickly. I’ve already sent a coded message to yer Mr. Thomas advising him to prepare to put to sea as quickly as possible. I’ve horses this way.” Pale moved quickly towards a small alcove between two buildings, leading out two saddled horses. Flint began to secure the chest behind his saddle as he spoke.

“A’right Magnus, what the bloody hell is goin on? I’ve not even been in port two hours, and a’ready I’m in trouble? Even I am not THAT good.” And then a thought struck him. “*The Elizabeth’s Pride*. Bloody hell, that damned clumsy captain was related to someone important, wasn’t she????” The two men began to ride towards the south gate before Magnus spoke again.

“Ye know, BlackJack, all the years I’ve known ye, I’ve never known ye to make a move that stupid. Ye took out a ship belonging to the Queen of England, and killed one of her royal cousins.” Magnus raised a hand to cut off complaint, and continued. “That man was apparently one of Elizabeth’s favorite cousins, whom sh thought highly of. Now the word is that her

pet Privateer, Sir Francis Drake is after ye. I’ve orders ta get ye to the Maison de la Rouge, and let ye discuss things with Sylvie. Now let’s get out of here, while the gold I paid the guards at the gate to let us by is still worth somethin!”

With that, both men put their heels to horse, and galloped through the dark streets of Calais, into the night.

After about two hours of hard riding to the south and east, the men slowed the horses to a walk. Flint thought a few moments, then addressed Magnus

again. “Tell me, brother, what news of the House? Business is well, I hope? I’m not goin ta get attacked by Sylvie’s brutes when I walk in there, am I?”

Magnus laughed heartily. “And what if they do, my brother? You know as

well as I do that every single one of them was trained by the two of us sittin here, and I know full well ye didna show them ALL yer tricks, just as I held back as well. We’ve been livin this life far too long to expect anyone to not try to stab us in the back. And now, I’ve other duties, ye know the way from here, I wager?”

“Aye, lad. Straight on til mornin. Even I can’t get lost here... I’ve made this journey too many times. I’ll see ye after?”

“Aye, BlackJack. After. No worries about the cart, the arrangements have been made, the rest of the goods for the house should be offloaded and on their way by dawn. Tell Sylvie that she should expect the rest of the goods in two days. Try to stay outta trouble, a’right?” Magnus turned his horse, waved, and rode off into the darkness. Flint continued on his way to his final stop for the evening.

The sunrise found a tired, dirty man approaching a large mansion, set in the middle of nowhere, on a lane lined with shade trees. As he saw the mansion grow in his vision, he pulled himself up straighter in the saddle,

attempting to look more awake than he felt. As he got within range, Flint could make out the bowmen on the roof, as well as the slack way that the men at the gate were only half watching him. Chuckling softly, Flint dropped his throwing knife from it’s hidden sheath yet again, knowing he was going to get to use it this time.

As he got into throwing range, one guard finally took notice of him, too late. The guard never even saw Flint move, and found his right shoulder pinned to the wooden door he was leaning against. The second guard quickly found himself in a similar predicament, as he was also pinned. Flint then quickly jumped from the saddle, drawing a pistol in his left hand, and cutlass in his right.

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We’ve been livin this life far too long to expect anyone to not try to stab us in the back.

I’ve not even been in port two hours, and a’ready I’m in trouble? Even I am not THAT good.

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“Now, lads, I know ye were taught better than that. Why in the hells are ye sittin here lettin yerself be taken so easily? This isn’t what Madame Sylvie pays ye for, is it? Or are ye getting lazy with the knowledge that yer Mistress be getting so powerful that most think it folly ta attack her?” Both men looked at each other, and didn’t answer. Flint laughed, and continued. “Do ye not even recognize the man who trained ye both? I realize it’s been nigh on a year since I’ve been gone, but do ye both have rocks in yer skulls?”

At the last statement, the doors began to open, dragging the stuck guards with it. Flint laughed at the two tripping over their feet as they were dragged into the grounds. As the doors came fully open, Flint found himself face to face with Madame Sylvie’s Housecarl.

“Captain, I see you have made it here safely, including your usual theatrics. Madame Sylvie is waiting for you in the main lounge. Breakfast will be there shortly as well. However, looking at and smelling you, I think a bath and clean clothes would be in order first. I shall tell Madame Sylvie that you are delayed.” The Housecarl clapped his hands, and servants came forward. Two stable boys quickly took the horse towards the stables, while a third handed the chest from behind the saddle to Flint. “I shall take that to Madame Sylvie, so that she may inspect the contents whilst you are in your

It has been some time since you last graced our halls, Captain, and it is quite apparent that your manners have not improved with time.

bath, Captain.” Flint, knowing he would not win this battle, chose silence, handing over the chest, and allowing two more servants to lead him to the bathing area.

Two hours later, Flint found himself freshly scrubbed, shaved, and in clean clothes. He walked into Madame Sylvie’s main lounge, feeling quite relaxed. As he approached, he saw Sylvie sitting at the large round table, the chest he carried in front of her.

“Madame Sylvie,” Flint spoke, as he knelt, kissing her hand. “It does my heart good to see you well. I trust ye’ve had few problems in my absence? Magnus was as norm, maddeningly short on details.” He then took a seat next to her, which seemed to be the cue for servants to bring out platters of steaming eggs, sausage, croissants, and tea. Flint fell to with a will, piling food on the plate in front of him, while he waited for Sylvie to speak.

“It has been some time since you last graced our halls, Captain, and it is quite apparent that your manners have not improved with time. I know when last you were with us, we had finally gotten you to start using utensils properly. It would appear that your time at sea with your men has caused a reversion of your old habits. However, if the rest of your cargo meets the quality of the sample you have brought with you, we shall once again, be able to do business. Magnus gave me assurances

Of that business, one would have to consider Sir Francis Drake to be of your highest priority.

that the rest of the delivery should be here by tomorrow latest, having arranged for the porters to remove it from your ship and onto the wagons during the night. Now, when you are done eating, we can discuss the more important issues that face you now. Of that business, one would have to consider Sir

Francis Drake to be of your highest priority. Unfortunately, due to your current situation, you will be unable to see the others, as you will be leaving as soon as we are concluded here. I have already arranged with my merchants at the pier to give Mr. Thomas whatever he needs to get your ship ready for a month at sea, and for the bill to come to me. With the materials coming, it will be some time before I will be able to pay you your share, so I shall take payment for the stores out of that money. I hope you understand and can agree with this arrangement?”

Pouring them both a cup of tea, Flint leaned back in his chair. “Well, Madame, it would appear that ye’ve the advantage in our dealings this day. Whilst I agree with ye, that I must need put to sea quickly, I will trust that our previous business arrangements will set the tone of our futures, and that you will deal fairly. We’ve known each other too long, since before you started this household, and know too much about each other to hurt each other. Even Magnus doesn’t know the full extent of what we have done for each other in the past.

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Some secrets of yours I will take to the grave, as I gave my oath. That said, you are right, I must put out to sea quickly, but I need information first. I'm told that the *Elizabeth's Pride* captain was a favored cousin of Queen Elizabeth herself, and that she has sent her fop after me." Sylvie nodded, and he continued. "What I need now, is to know his last known position, and any and all information concerning how he is currently traveling. Single ship, fleet, how many guns and crew he has. I need to determine what is going to be better, to attempt to hide, or take the battle to him."

Sylvie took her cup of tea, and nodded. "I will attempt to get the information you need. You are right, Drake is a fop, but he is one of the most dangerous fops on the seas, from all accounts. His victories seven years ago against the Spanish will live forever."

Flint thought for a few moments, and made his decision. "Okay, if you can get the information about Drakes fleet, I would appreciate it. Use Magnus' network, and have it waitin for me when I get to Lisbon. I don't really want ta be sailin along the English coast right now, but if I can get enough of a lead, that will help. Also, let word get to Drake that I am runnin fer the Cape of Good Hope. Just give me three days head start a'fore ye leak that information, if'n ye please. I think if the ship's ready ta sail when I get there, we can put out immediately. It'll take the better part of a week to get to Lisbon this time of year, but if we can get enough of a lead on Drake, we might be able to take him, and rid the world of him."

Sylvie looked at Flint, and sighed. "If you think that this is your best course of action, then I shall wish you luck. I think that mayhaps you are overreacting, but I have yet to get all of the information back on how close Elizabeth was to this

Drake is a fop, but he is one of the most dangerous fops on the seas,

cousin you killed. I shall pass your regrets to the others who wished to see you, as I do agree, you needs be off immediately. Magnus or one of his most trusted will be in Lisbon awaiting your arrival, and will have the most current and accurate information I can get for you. Please do travel safely, and come back in one piece. You have been part of our enterprise here from the beginning, and I would take it as a personal insult if someone were to remove you from my employ.

Take care, my captain, and know that all within the Masion de la Rouge wish you and your crew a safe journey."

Flint stood, bowed, and began to walk away. Stopping at the door, he turned and grinned. "No worries, lass. If I'm destined to die at the hands of some fop, I'd have been killed years ago. I'll take care of Drake, and come back with some silks and spices for you in the bargain!" He then spun on his heel and walked off.



to be continued...

Nottinghamh Coill Baronial Birthday

**February 25 – 27, 2011
Barony of Nottinghamh Coill**

Come aboard and help celebrate the Birthday Day of the Barony of Nottinghamh Coill! Join us as new Baronial

Champions are named; Marshaled Activities of all sort take place; A&S Competitions are held; Take a class or two; and of course there will be merchants for shopping!!! And as we sail there will be an incredible feast featuring several ports of call!

The Nottinghamh Coill Baronial Scribal Guild will be sponsoring a breakfast on Saturday morning. For a small donation you'll get a hot homemade breakfast without having to cook or clean up! Check at gate for further information and times.

Martial Activities:

- Armored – there will be a 6 round bedford tourney with pick ups as time allows. In addition, there will be a challenge for the new Heavy Champion after the tourney!

•Rapier – will be ship boarding scenario followed by the Special Challenge to name the new Rapier Champion. **JUST ADDED:** A Blackword Tourney will be run courtesy of Lord Wistric!

•Target Archery – Will be a nautical themed fun shoot and a challenge to name the Archery Champion for the upcoming year.

Arts and Sciences Activities:

•Open Competition – all things nautical - documentation is not required but extra points will be awarded if you have it!

•Best Birthday Cake Competition (these will be eaten at the event - populous vote)

•Baronial or Kingdom Scroll Blank Competition – theme will be anything nautical

•Period Headwear – Anything that is worn on the head - sponsored by the Southern Atlantian Clothiers Guild – documentation required.

•A&S Champion Challenge: TBA

•**JUST ADDED:** Youth Competiton - all things nautical - documentation is not required but extra points will be awarded if you have it!

Cost:

- Adult, Member: \$8.00 Day-Trip, \$8.00 Feast, \$5.00 Camping
- Adult, Non-Member: \$13.00 Day-Trip, \$8.00 Feast, \$5.00 Camping
- Youth (5-17): \$3.00 Day-Trip, \$8.00 Feast, \$5.00 Camping
- Child (0-4): Guests of the Baron and Baroness *

Make Checks Payable To: SCA, Inc., Barony of Nottinghill Coill

Cost Notes: There is limited cabin space and tent camping is

allowed. Please note that if you are staying in Grady Lodge that the bedding is only mattresses – no bunks; so bringing an air mattress would increase your comfort! *All feast spots are \$8.00 per person.

Site: Camp Sandy Ridge, Ebenezer Road, Bennettsville, SC 29512.
Site opens on Friday at 5 PM and closes Sunday at Noon.

Site Restrictions: No pets. Smoking in designated areas only. No open flame in feast hall. No ground fires. DRY SITE; absolutely no alcohol!

Feast Information: Feast is being prepared by Lord Axum Oneal. Please direct any dietary concerns to: smsoforic(AT)aol.com

Merchanting Information: Merchants are welcome, please contact the autocrat.

Autocrat's Information: Lady Milicent Shiveley & Lord Donal Oneal (Robin & Donny Oneal); Phone: 843-917-4511; Email: Hagatha819(AT)aol.com (Milicent), Rainbowarrior826(AT)aol.com (Donal)

Reservations: Lady Emma verch Howell (Karen Beedy) 2212 E. Lydia Highway, Hartsville, SC 29550; Email: K.beedy(AT)hotmail.com; Phone Number: 843-861-7853

Directions:

•**From the South:** Take your best route to Highway 52 south of Society Hill. Take Hwy. 52 North into Society Hill. In Society Hill, follow Highway 401, NOT Hwy. 52, which bears left. Follow Hwy. 401 straight through Society Hill (Gailey and Lord plant will be on the left as leave Society Hill). Go 7 miles, look for Hwy. 912. Turn LEFT onto Hwy. 912. Follow Hwy. 912 for 8 miles until ends at Hwy. 9. Turn LEFT onto Hwy. 9 and then turn RIGHT onto Ebenezer Rd. (you will see a church and a water tower). Follow Ebenezer Rd. for 3 1/2 miles. Sandy Ridge will be on the RIGHT.

•**From North** of Bennettsville, take your best route to Hwy. 9 near Pageland/Cheraw. Take Hwy. 9 East towards Bennettsville. Look for water tower on LEFT of highway before Bennettsville. Turn LEFT onto Ebenezer Rd/water tower turn). Ebenezer United Methodist Church will be on your RIGHT after you turn onto Ebenezer Rd. Follow Ebenezer Rd. for 3 1/2 miles. Sandy Ridge will be on your RIGHT.

Activities Around The Barony

•Scribal Arts Workshop

Hosted by Baroness Brig ingen Erenniagh in Greenwood, SC.

Dates vary, please contact the Baroness (Missy Looper)
ldybrigh@embarqmail.com , 864-227-0751.

•Atlantian Clothier's Guild (southern region)

The Atlantian Clothier's Guild is a group that meets together to learn about and make reproduction clothing from the time periods of 500 A.D. to 1,600 A.D. in western Europe. No experience is necessary to participate and instruction in sewing is offered. Each meeting has a different theme which is decided upon by the participants. Membership is not necessary. The southern region has a home base at the Church of the Cross in Columbia, South Carolina where lectures, demonstrations, teaching and workshops are held.

Meetings are held approximately once a month although there is no set schedule.

For information, please contact: Baroness Beatrice von Staufen (Jessica Rose)
803-646-6441 baronessbeatrice@hotmail.com

Canton of Cyddlain Downs

•Business Meeting:

3rd Wednesday of each month, 7:00 pm
St. Andrews Branch of the
Richland County Public Library
2916 Broad River Road Columbia, SC 29210

•Fighter Practice:

Every Tuesday
6:00 pm (rapier); 6:30 pm (armored)
Riverfront Park, Columbia SC

Contact for more information:
Emmalena, (Lisa Hearn)
SeneschalCyddlainDowns.org
803-783-2338

Canton of Brockore Abbey

•Business meetings held on the 2nd Wednesday of each month Location TBA at 7:00 pm.

•Fighter practices; To be announced
Archery Practices; To be announced

•A&S days

1st Sunday of the month from 2-4 pm at Our Shepherd Lutheran Church, Hwy 151 Hartsville

•We will beginning a regular monthly **dance practice** with details to be announced.

Canton of St. Georges

•Business Meetings/ Fighter Practice:

Fluctuating between places and times. Persons can join the st georges list to be advised of times and places.

Contact Captain Donngal mac Ronain
(Jeff Rice)
864-283-6900
drakedawson@gmail.com

Canton of Ritterwald

•Business Meetings:

4th Sunday at Alhard Manor 1042 Woodland Dr.
New Ellerton SC

•Fighter Practice:

None

•Archery Practice:

Contact for more info: Lord Tor Olaffson

•Social:

Monthly canton gathering after business meeting

Contact for more info:

Lady Arielle ofBeinn Dhubh (Seneschal)
gillasd@bellsouth.net

Canton of Falcon Cree

•Business Meetings:

1st Tuesday of each month
7:00 pm
Downtown Greenville Library, Greenville SC

•Project Coffee

2nd Tuesday of each month, 7:00pm.

•A&S Stuff Night:

3rd Tuesday of each month 7:00 pm
Email for time & location:
reshtani (at) gmail (dot) com

•Chip Carving

4th Tuesday of each month
7:00 PM – Lord Caelen's home
Contact Lord Caelen Coaire (864-238-7239)
for directions.

Demos

To Be Announced....

Canton Seneshals

Canton of Cyddlain Downs Greater Columbia

www.CyddlainDowns.org
Seneschal: Lady Emmalina Haroldsdottir (Lisa Hearn)
202 Southdown Drive Columbia, SC 29209 803-783-2338
seneschal@cyddlainedowns.org

Canton of Ritterwald Greater Aiken

www.ritterwald.com
Seneschal: Lady Arielle of Beinn Dhubh (Dawn Gillas)
1042 Woodland Dr. New Ellerton SC (803) 221-1427
gillasd@bellsouth.net

Canton of Falcon Cree Greater Greenville

www.FalconCree.org
Seneschal: Lady Victoria Pringle (Trishka Hornbeck)
seneschal@falconcree.org

Canton of St. Georges Greater Clemson

www.StGeorge.Atlantia.SCA..org
Seneschal: Captain Donngal mac Ronain (Jeff Rice)
864-283-6900
drakedawson@gmail.com

Classifieds

Longbow for Sale, Hawk Brand. 66" long, draws 25# at 26".

Three years old. \$90.

Contact: Mistress Aidan (Donna Conrad), dconrad@comporium.net, 803-327-0813

Questions? Comments?

Do you have any comments, questions, or suggestions for *The Quill*? We want to know! Please send them to

quill@nottinghillcoill.org
or directly to Dulcy's e-mail at
paintedwheel@hotmail.com.

Email Lists/Forums

Nottinghill Coill:

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/nottinghill-coill>

Cyddlain Downs:

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/cyddlainedowns>

Falcon Cree:

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/falcon-cree>

Ritterwald:

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/ritterwald/>

St. Georges:

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/st-georges>

Canton of Brockore Abbey

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/brockoreabbey/>

The Merry Rose

(Kingdom of Atlantia):

<http://MerryRose.Atlantia.SCA.org>

Nottinghill Coill Website:
<http://www.nottinghillcoill.org/>

Chatelaines

To learn more about the SCA, contact the Chatelaine of the group closest to you.

Baronial Chatelaine

Lord Jack Black of Flint
(AKA: BlackJack)
864-227-1016

Canton of Cyddlain Downs

(Columbia area)

Lady Marie H el ene of the New Forest
(Sandi Rust)
feo2mouse@yahoo.com
803-360-6777

Canton of Falcon Cree (Greenville area)

Likerion Volkovitch
(Rob Huck)
Chatelaine@falconcree.org

Canton of Ritterwald (Aiken area)

Canton of St. Georges (Clemson area)
Elisabeth Von Basel
(Paige Morris)
paige_morris@bellsouth.net

Canton of Brockore Abbey (Eastern most parts of the Barony)

Agatha Sintisa
(Jennifer Miller)
agathasintisa@yahoo.com

Courtesy

Please do not call any of the officers after 9PM. Keep in mind also that many of them are at events on the weekend and may not be able to return your call until the following Monday.

Please give adequate time for a response, keeping in mind that we all have busy lives. However, if you have not received a reply in a reasonable amount of time (24–48 hours), try sending your email again. Sometimes emails “get lost” and the recipient does not receive it.

Email or Website Problems?

If you experience technical difficulties with the NottinghamCoill.org email addresses, send your message to NottinghamCoill@gmail.com and it will be forwarded to the appropriate person for you.



Baronial Regnum for Nottingham Coill

• Baronage

Baroness Etain and Baron Geldemar
(Robin and David White)
512 Kenton Drive, Irmo, SC 29063
His Excellency: Baron@NottinghamCoill.org
Her Excellency: Baroness@NottinghamCoill.org
Both: Baronage@NottinghamCoill.org

• Seneschal

Baron Takeda Yoshinaka
(Andrew M. Dutschke)
308 Earle Road, Central SC 29630
(864)430-5524
barontakeda@yahoo.com
Seneschal@NottinghamCoill.org
Deputy: Lady Milicent Shiveley

• Exchequer

Janna of Falcon's Cree
Exchequer@NottinghamCoill.org

• Herald

Baron Lucien de la Rochelle
(Jim Looper)
Greenwood SC
Herald@NottinghamCoill.org

• Knight's Marshall

Lord Wilhelm der Schwartze Leopard (Bill Rust)
Columbia SC 29212
KnightMarshal@NottinghamCoill.org

• Chatelaine

Cap'n Jack Black of Flint (AKA: BlackJack))
qm_blackjack_flint@yahoo.com
Current Phone # 864-227-1016
Chatelaine@NottinghamCoill.org

• Minister of Arts & Sciences

Rohesia Anven of Thessalonica (Sandra Silbernagel)
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arwynn16@gmail.com

• MoL

Baroness Beatrice

• MoM

Lord Jean-Claude

• Chirurgeon

Baroness Morwenna Trevethan
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Lady Asta Knarrarbringa
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• Chronicler

Rani Dulcinaya the 'Gypcian
(Regina Ferrara-Shelley)
quill@Nottingham.coill.org
paintedwheel@hotmail.com

• Webminister

Ben of Falcon Cree (Ben Jordan)
Webminister@NottinghamCoill.org
Deputy: Lady Isolda