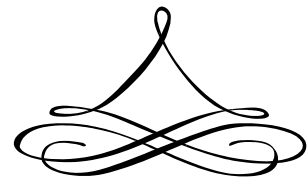


The Privy



AS XLI

Barony Of Terra Pomaria

January 2007

Announcements

Words from the Seneschal:

Greetings Terra Pomaria,

I want to thank everyone who participated in the confidence polling. I have not yet heard from the crown but will let you all know when I do hear something.

I attended Summits Investiture with many of our fine citizens and had a great time. Congratulations go out to Her Excellency Dame Spyderbaet for receiving her Pelican. Lets all make a joyous noise for our newest peer.

During the moot it was brought up that many areas are out of compliance with their quarterly reports, if you have not submitted them for the 3rd quarter you should have over a month ago, now it is time for 4th quarter reports. I would like them in my hand by January 1st (Exchequer accepted). Remember that this is part of your duties as an officer and you must submit quarterly reports to your superiors. I want to be able to go to the next moot and say that TP was 100% in compliance. Thank you to Tuirin and Arianna who have already submitted their reports.

Our Soon to be new kingdom seneschal also reported that the template for the new branch customaries would be available soon. To that end the rewrite of the baronial customary will be put on hold until this is available.

We have open offices!! Come on people step up, take an office, become someone's deputy!! We are a barony and as such we should have no problems finding officers and autocrats. If you have even thought about it in passing come talk to me and/or that officer in the position that you want. Open offices are List Mistress (a great job in which you get prime seating to watch the fighting), Gold key, Stock clerk needs a deputy, water bearer is open soon, and all officers should have a deputy in place 6 months after stepping up, so be a deputy, officers go recruit. On that topic if any of you have a question on exactly what your duties are as an officer would you please come talk to me, I have job descriptions and a breakdown of what I expect from you. Only 3 officers have given me a wish list. Tonight was the deadline so if I don't hear from you by the time I leave I will assume you are fine.

Financial committee meeting is in January at my house. Contact me for directions.

We need autocrats!! I would like to teach an autocrat class in January. If you are interested at all please contact me!

As of this moment Bar Gemmels is OPEN due to be closed tonight, Long and Short is open, and summits coronet is open!! Don't let these events die.

Lastly we need to vote once again on the event fee structure. It was voted to be in effect for one year and that year is up. Should we continue? Fee was as follows: (These fees don't include NMS)

*AGE**Event/Day*

*Adult*18+ \$15/10*

*Youth*12-17*10/5**

*Child*5-11 *5/5*

Baby<4 *Free*

*Family Cap *\$35*

(No Different Weekend/Day fee for Families)

(Includes to Adults (18+), and unlimited children and youth.)

Thank you all for your patience in getting through this

YIS, Lynnarra

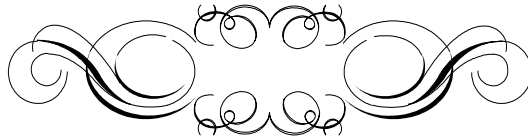
Chronicler

This is the January 2007 issue of The Privy, a publication of the Barony of Terra Pomaria of the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. (SCA Inc.). The Privy is not a corporate publication of SCA Inc. and does not delineate SCA Inc. policies.

Contact the Chronicler for information on reprinting photographs, articles, or artwork. The Privy is FREE, and can be obtained at <http://terrapomaria.antir.sca.org/newsletter.htm>

Copies of the annual Baronial Library Catalog and Baronial Directory may be purchased separately. Catalogs are available for 1.50 and directories for 1.00. Contact the Librarian for the catalog and the Chronicler for the directories.

Submissions guidelines: If you wish to submit articles or notices, they are welcomed and will be published as space permits. Please understand that all submissions are subject to formatting and spelling adjustments. The chronicler reserves the right to edit any submissions for inappropriate content and may make changes to the final copy to ensure entries meet all guidelines for acceptability. Submission deadline for the upcoming month's Privy is by Business Meeting (3rd Monday of the month) and may be sent by hardcopy, disk, or email to the Chronicler.



Curia

Their Royal Majesties of An Tir
Amalric and Caia

Their Royal Highnesses
Sven and Signy

Their Highnesses of Summits
Tjorkil and Sylva:

The Tanists of Summits
Gabriel and Avin

Excellencies of Terra Pomaria
Gawin and Marianna
georgeledbury@aol.com
shirleyledbury@aol.com



Terra Pomaria Champions

Archery

HL Nemo Magnus,
thetruenemo@yahoo.com

Arts & Sciences

Vivien nic Ulsoon
shawnajob@yahoo.com

Heavy Defender

Sir Roland Von Bern

Rapier

*Chrestien de Valois **
chrestien@daos.org.



Officers of Terra Pomaria

SENESCHAL

*HL Lynnarra
Elesha Ledridge
lynarra@hotmail.com*

CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER

*HL Emma Von Bern
(Twyla Larson)
Twyla_Lawson@hotmail.com*

CHAMBERLAIN

*HL Francesca Maria Volpelli
(Maria Couey-Strobel)
fmlavolpelli@profirefighter.com*

CHATELAINE

*L Fionna MacTalis
(Alexa Gray)
lex_luther812@yahoo.com*

GOLD KEY

Nova Small

CHIRURGEON

*Arianna Of Waterford
LadyArianna42@aol.com*

WATER BEARER

*Sasha Hunter
sashaed23@yahoo.com*

CONSTABLE

*HL Arkill MacRobert
(Robert Harrison)
arcil2001@yahoo.com*

STOCK CLERK / LIBRARIAN

*HL Francesca Maria Volpelli
(Maria Couey-Strobel)
fmlavolpelli@profirefighter.com*

HEAVY MARSHAL

*HL Nemo Magnus
(Alvie Farley)*

LIST MISTRESS

*Lady Rhiannon de Clare
Renee Short
hilandheather@bluefrog.com*

RAPIER MARSHAL

*HL Tuirn Brecc
(Ronald Willey)
tuurnb@aol.com*

TARGET MARSHAL

*Baron Gawin of Kevelioc
(George Ledbury)
georgeledbury@aol.com*

DEAN OF PAGES

*Lady Rhiannon de Clare
(Renee Short)
hilandheather@bluefrog.com*

HERALD

*HL Finna Grimsdottir
fionnghuala069@yahoo.com*

MINISTER OF ARTS & SCIENCES

*Georgette the Slightly Improper
(Laurie Canney)
avalaine@gmail.com*

Officers of Terra Pomaria Cont.

CHRONICLER*

*L. Amlynn MacTalis
(Sandy Gray)
SLgray3@comcast.net*

GRETE BOKE

*HL Jean-Jacques Lavigne
(Brian Broadhurst)
jeanjacques_lavigne@comcast.net*

WEB MINISTER

*HL Daire ingher Chearbhail
(Linda Carroll-Harrison)
Lady.daire@gmail.com*

ARMOR DEPUTY

*Sir Roland Von Bern
(Heath Lawson)
Healaws@CS.com*

GAMES DEPUTY

*Vivien nic Uldoon
(Shawna Job)
shawnajob@yahoo.com*

SCRIBE

*HL Francesca Maria Volpelli
(Marie Couey-Strobel)
fmlavolpelli@profirefighter.com*



Local Gatherings

Call the contact people listed to get directions and confirm any of the local activities/meetings as they are subject to change without notice.

Ceilidh:

*2nd Monday, October-May, 7pm, Pringle Community Hall
Wearing garb is requested, Gold Key is available
606 Church St SE, Salem. Contact: Fionna (Alexa)*

Business Meeting:

*3rd Monday, 7pm, Denny's at Mill Creek Inn,
Contact: Lynnarra at lynarra@hotmail.com
3155 Ryan Dr SE, Salem, OR 503-585-8424 (modern attire)*

Scribal Night:

*2nd and 4th Wednesdays of the month. Contact for questions, directions or to RSVP attendance to Francesca (Marie) (modern attire) **On Hold till January***

Armoring:

Contact: Roland (Heath) healaws@cs.com (modern attire)

Archery Practice: On Hold for the Winter

Depends on the weather.

Wednesdays at Keizer location,

Contact Jean-Jacques (Brian), (modern attire)

For Colton location times, days and directions, contact Gawin (George)

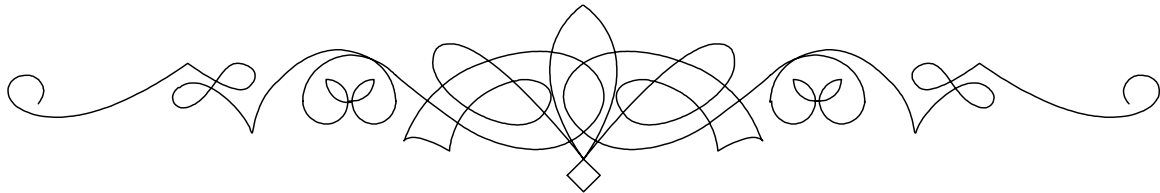
IP Fighter Practice: On Hold for the Winter

Wednesdays at Keizer location Nemo (Alvie) (modern attire)


Rapier Practice: 2nd & 4th Thursdays, On Hold for the Winter

2& 4th Wednesday at Keizer location.

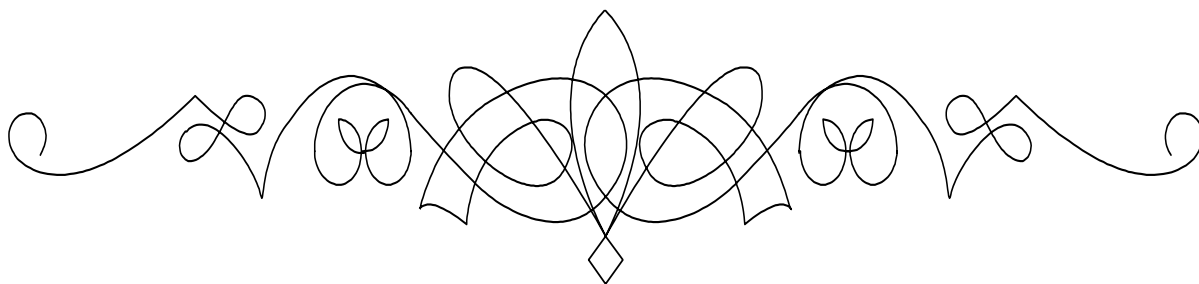
Contact Turin, tuirnb@aol.com (modern attire)



Local Events:

December-2006		
Dates	Event	Branch Locations
02	Good Yule	<u>Barony of Aquaterra</u> Snohomish County, WA
02	Yule Feast	<u>Barony of Glymm Mere</u> Olympia, Tumwater & Lacey, WA
02	Yule Feast	<u>Barony of Wastekeep</u> Tri-Cities, WA
09	 Summits Winter Investiture	<u>Shire of Myrtle Holt</u> Grants Pass, OR
09	Yule Feast	<u>Barony of Dragon's Lair</u> Kitsap & N Mason Counties, WA
09	Yule Feast	<u>Barony of Vulkanfeldt</u> Yakima - Yakima County, WA
16	Yule	<u>Barony of Three Mountains</u> Clackamas & Multnomah Counties, OR

<i>January-2007</i>		
<i>Dates</i>	<i>Event</i>	<i>Branch Locations</i>
06	<i>Hogmanay</i>	<i>Shire of Myrtle Holt Grants Pass, OR</i>
12 - 14	 <i>An Tir Twelfth Night Coronation</i>	<i>Barony of Dragon's Lair Kitsap & N Mason Counties, WA</i>
20	<i>Briaroak Birl</i>	<i>Shire of Briaroak Roseburg, OR</i>
20	<i>Guardian's Tourney of the Wolf</i>	<i>Shire of Grimwithshire Pend O'Reille and Stevens Counties, Wa.</i>
26 - 28	<i>Ursulmas</i>	<i>Barony of Aquaterra Snohomish County, WA</i>
27	<i>A Mid-Winter's Revel</i>	<i>Canton of Akornebir Walla Walla, WA</i>
<i>February-2007</i>		
<i>Dates</i>	<i>Event</i>	<i>Branch Locations</i>
03	<i>Founding Revel XXVII</i>	<i>Barony of Stromgard Vancouver, WA</i>
03	<i>Midwinter</i>	<i>Barony of Adiantum Eugene, OR</i>
10	<i>Holly and Ivy Revel</i>	<i>Shire of Druim Doineann Port Angeles - Clallum & Jefferson Counties, WA</i>
10	<i>Laurel Invasion of Cranehaven</i>	<i>College of Cranehaven Chelan County, WA</i>
17 - 18	<i>Music and Dance Ithra</i>	<i>Shire of Dragon's Mist Washington County, OR</i>
24 - 25	<i>1001.5 Arabian Nights</i>	<i>Barony of Glymm Mere Olympia, Tumwater & Lacey, WA</i>
24	<i>Feast Day of Saint Bunstable</i>	<i>College of St. Bunstable University of Washington, WA</i>



"The Feast of Melting Icicles"

Saturday - Feb. 10, 2007

Barony of Terra Pomaria - Marion / Polk Counties - Oregon

"It has been a cold winter and the long nights and short days
are coming to an end in the land of the orchards...

The trees are beginning to show signs of budding and the morning frost
melts away earlier each day as we prepare for the planting season.

We rejoice to be in the spring months and look forward to another
glorious summer in the Barony of Terra Pomaria."

Come one and all to join the populace of the Barony of Terra Pomaria to bid farewell to the winter and rejoice in the coming spring as we choose our annual A & S and Rapier Champions. This is to be a day of social gathering, complete with The Rapier Champions Tourney, A&S displays, Games, Music, Dancing, fine food and fare and witness the Glorious Court of Baroness Marianna & Baron Gawin of Terra Pomaria.

This will be a single day event with site opening @ 9 am and closing @ 10 pm. This is a dry site.

The Feast will be a potluck with attendees who's Mundane Surnames begin with

A - J =Entree, K - S =side dish T - Z =desserts.

****Bread(s) & misc. beverages will be provided by the Barony.****

There will be a cooking competition with prizes going to "Best Presentation" and "Best overall Palatability"

So bring your finest endeavor to please the palette and vie for a place as the top culinary artist (and a really cool prize).

Finger foods will be available from 11am - 3pm for a meager penance.

Location is at the Grange Hall - 2700 Oak Grove Rd. Rickreall, OR.

From I-5: Exit 253 to mission street westward following hwy 22 signs to cross the bridge toward the Beaches/Dallas, approx. 5 miles out Hwy 22 to Oak Grove Rd. (next to Restlawn Memorial Gardens) North up Oak Grove Rd, To the intersection of Oak Grove and Farmers Rd. Turn right to Grange.

From Hwy 99W : 99W to Hwy 22. Turn East onto Hwy 22 (toward Salem) approximately 3 miles to Oak Grove Rd (next to Restlawn Memorial Gardens) North up Oak Grove Rd, To the intersection of Oak Grove and Farmers Rd. Turn right to Grange.

Site fees (feast included): Adults \$10 / Youths 5-17 \$5 / Babes 4 & under Free [\$3 NMS surcharge] Family cap \$35. Make checks payable to: SCA Inc. - Barony of Terra Pomaria

Autocrats: HL Maccus Hundwinesunu (Mark Chapman), Lady Arianna of Waterford (Wendy Phelps-Chapman) 3372 Turner Rd SE, Salem, OR 97302 /503-371-7301: chap65@earthlink.net.

Co-Autocrat: HL Finna Grimsdottir (Diana Sherrill) fionnghuala069@yahoo.com.

Articles

The Valkyrie's Last Ride

By Roric Heimdallson (AKA: Ryan Canney)

Smoke drifted through the war torn field
Fire and steel had had their way
The wounded were dying
While others lay crying
Armor scuffed, cracked, and gray

Arrows and ceased their screaming cry
Death to all who oppose
For many had fallen
Like dew dropped pollen
From an early morn clipped rose

The field had been yielded by those still alive
Each side tasting their due.
Many men had been tried
But along with their pride
Stained the ground with a blood red hue

No clear winner was seen, no banner raised high
No side declared victory
The swords had stopped ringing
The arrows stopped singing
Death grinned satisfactorily

Yet on this field of blood marbled green
One figure strolled with strength
The fighter did not yield
To any on that field
Unopposed she walked its long length

Her eyes fixed on one fallen foe
Her gaze could not be turned
On deaf ears fell
The forgotten's yell
Her back showed their deeds had been spurned

To one warrior she knelt and grasped his hand
Into her eyes he did see
She was here for him
Though the light grew dim
To set his mortal coil free

She was dressed in armor so bright it shown
No flaws could be found
One of Odin's number
At death's sweet slumber
Had heard his word fame renowned

"Young warrior strong who's heart is true
Hear the words I tell this day
Odin has seen
Your strong sword gleam
On this field so dark and gray

He bid me come to your side at once
Deliver you unto his hall
Though mortal life fades
Through these blood soaked glades
Your spirit shall stand true and tall

There you will fight 'til arms grow tired
And all have had their fill
Mead and beer
Fruits and deer
Piled tall from tables to sill

So come young warrior, go to him
The All-father knows thy name
Lie here no longer
Don't tarry or ponder
You are worthy of your fame."

With that he arose, no longer a man
But more than he could've foreseen
His old body still
Injured and ill
His mortal eyes no longer keen.

He turned and faced Asgard's golden doors
Heimdall stood firm in his way
But from across the bridge
With honored privilege
He bid the young man come play

Not a moment to waste he crossed the path
Running hard to his new home
Behind him closed
The gates unopposed
Without so much as a groan.

The Valkyrie turned and heaved a sign
Weary and battle drawn
She looked all around
To the heavens and ground
At all the spent chess pawn

She saw herself lying on that field
Before a time she had been called
Upon hearing the news
Odin was amused
And was calling her to his hall.

Once there he told her of his master plan
She was to be his Valkyrie
All honor adorned
She was to be reborn
To find those that would fight for he

To find those souls where in greatness lived
In Valhalla they would learn
To fight, to win
With spirit and kin
The tide of Ragnarok they'd turn

She startled awake from her brief reverie
To hear the long screams of sorrow
One lone maiden
With arms well laden
Wept for her husband's tomorrow

The Valkyrie knew she could not comfort her
Nor tell her some wise words
Nor wish her well
To save her this hell
Nor comfort with songs of the birds

She watched in silence with quiet regret
Hoping she could help this one
At long last she turned
Her desire she spurned
Until she gazed into the eyes of her son

There he lay in twisted form
No life behind his eyes
In her welled
A storm unquelled
To match these dreadful lies

She knelt down there and touched his face
How could this ever be?
When I had left him
He was only seven
How could he die just like me?

She gazed down into his soft blue eyes
A man he had become
In armor and sword
With blood and in war
But still no less her son

But no touch could soften this horrible sight
For his soul had already passed
Into Hel it had gone
Yet another pawn
Without regard or trial it had been cast

She raised her eyes to Asgard's doors
Fist clenched in bitter sweet rage
She pointed 1 finger
And let fury linger
Then sprang it like a tiger from its cage

Her heart cried out in misery and pain
"Why couldn't you just let me die?"
I do not love war
I'm not it's whore
I do not hold my sword on high

I fought to defend the home that I loved
The lands that by right were mine
To protect my kin
And my children
For this I held that line

My soul is weary from battles seen
Death weighs heavy on my heart
I've seen too much
Yet known no warm touch
So now our ways must part

For I did not die to be your tool
Or the instrument of your search
So take it away
I don't want it this day
Send someone else from your high perch."

The silence that followed was deafening
Few words held more weight
Then a soft sound rumbling
Earth began crumbling
And Asgard opened their gate

A steed with 8 legs rode the wind
On his back a mighty foe
His one eye keen
That held a gleam
There would be no tomorrow

Agile as a snowflake he touched onto earth
Sparks flew from the hooves and mane
The rider pressed on
Down the blood soaked lawn
Towards the insolent Dane

Quickly dismounting his battle made horse
The rider looked up at her
He was ready for battle
Not idle prattle
With a look she could not deter

"How dare you question my master plan
Who are you to say
It was not foresight
To grant you this right
But a mistake to regret the next day

I have a mind to destroy you right here and now
To lay waste to all that you know
So that all may see
You do not cross me
And live to see the next season of snow.”

With a mighty war cry he swung his sword
Confident and true in its art.
But before contact was made
His eye had betrayed
The true impact he had on her heart

One lone tear ran down her cheek
But not one muscle she moved
His blade stopped short
“Bah” was his retort
“What do you think this has proved

You’re far too weak to be one of mine
A real warrior would’ve fought back
You’re no chosen one
You’re too home spun
To take advantage of an attack.”

Yet steadfast she stood, no movement made
Praying for blessed release
While his eye did burn
Her look did turn
That fire to a soft embered piece

He lowered his sword and gazed on her
His temper slowly fading
“How could this be
She can temper me
When it is blows we should be trading

What is it you want old warrior of mine
Gems or knowledge of old
Perhaps your own hall
With stables and thrall
And piles of glowing gold”

She just merely shook her head
Not one of these filled her heart
Not gold or gems
Estate or items
Nor horses or chariot cart

“Perhaps fame or renown, or bardic song
Your own saga should it please
Your deeds and word fame
All will know your name
This should put your heart at ease.”

Again with no words she shook her head
Content in support but no fame
No pretty vexed voices
Belting out her tough choices
These things only create blame

“If not money nor fame can sway your mood
Nor knowledge or famous insight
Nor hall or home
Thrall or tome
Can make everything alright

What is it you want o Valkyrie of mine
What is it I have missed?
What have I not seen
To give you that gleam?
Whose help must I enlist?”

Yet there she stood uttering no words
Just tears streaming from her eyes
No movements made
No heartstrings played
Only sadness for a score of spent lives

He looked on with wiser old eyes
And saw a surprising sight
Where he thought there was another
Their stood only a mother
For only her children she’d fight

“Could I have been wrong, would I be this cruel
To misjudge your warrior heart
You seemed so fierce
To let anyone pierce
Your armor with sword or dart

You have stood and served faithful for several long years
Without so much as a word
If it was not to be
Your desire to see
The culling of this herd

Why did you agree to be my One
The true Odin Valkyrie
If your heart was not for
This bloodshed and war
Why did you not refuse me?"

"As a mother I learned to always be strong
To be faithful to husband and kin
To fight and defend
No matter the end
To endure with a nod and a grin

To be jarl and herder, gythia too
Fighter, healer, and friend
To judge moral cases
Yet dry tears on faces
And stick with it 'til the end

To always be the strongest and never back down
No matter what the cost
For without me
The family couldn't be
And any good would be lost

The strength you perceived as war born prowess
Was the love I have for mine
I couldn't say no
Whether Odin or foe
For one who has true need of my time.

I served as faithful as any one can
But I have seen too much pain
To many sorrows
And forgotten tomorrows
For this, no one can train

I regret that my words are harsh and brash
But my son lies forgotten and gone
Let me morn for another
As his blood borne mother
Before I take up my sword and move on.

Odin had heard enough, his fire was out
His love filled his eye
That this small creature
Had now been his teacher
This duty he must now untie

Before a word was uttered from his wise aged mouth
A hand fell upon his shoulder
With a quick downward glance
It was not by chance
His wife was there to hold her

Frigga held her as only a mother could
With strength, forgiveness, and time
Both began to morn
This life skeen torn
And the severity of this crime

When both had finished weeping rivers of tears
They returned to see Odin's broad smile
Shocked by his grin
Yet surprised again
Both stood there bewildered awhile

"I bet you wonder why I smile
At a time that seems so forlorn
Your son is not lost
Nor was he tossed
Away like a used cob of corn

He resides with my fire, the Vanatru
She who is liken to war
In her hall he lives
Service he gives
Since it is for her his heart is for

He died well and in perfect form
Doing all that was required
When he thought we had forgot
A challenge he sought
To fight all even though he was tired

She came down quickly to calm his fear
For she had watched him for many long hours
She hid him from me
Otherwise my Valkyrie
Would've surely taken him for ours

So mourn not my young Valkyrie
Know that thy son is home safe
He hasn't forgot
The sagas you taught
By your example he kept his faith"

He lifted her up into his big strong arms
And looked her straight in the eye
“Know your actions bold
Has taught me to hold
All mothers as stars in my sky

You have shown me through virtue and grace
What is true of all strong mothers
We may not always agree
But I now do see
The good that is in your sisters and brothers

For a mother believes in the best for you
No matter what the cost
She never runs away
Laughs or betrays
When you feel completely lost

She is there when you need her whether you know it or not
She always gives her best
From when you are conceived
She was the first to believe
That you could pass any test

Belief is what a mother gives you for
Those times that are harder than most
To endure and persevere
Through rough times here
No matter what other strengths you boast”

The last was said with tears in his eye
He held her close and tight
“There is one more lesson
And one more blessing
I wish to bestow on you tonight

So that all may know and understand
How important a mother can be
I set into motion
By my devotion
From here until eternity

That the first day of Yule shall be yours
And will be called all mothers’ night
By birth of the New Year
Into a mother’s care
To start the year off right

Seeing the blessed numbers such as yourself
And what a gift a mother will be
I give you this task
And all that I ask
Is that you show it the same devotion as me

Watch over us all and keep us safe
While you serve the Vanatru
Stay true to your heart
And ne'er again will I part
Your love for your son and you

Help temper that court with wisdom and age
Be gythia and helper too
Assist the lady fair
With her duties there
And serve your mind and heart true

With that he freed her from his service
To go to the folksvangr's hall
To stand and see
To protect you and me
And to pick us up when we fall

And now you see how all the gods
Honor mothers far and wide
Worthy of the best
Honored and blessed
Til the ocean gives no more tide

So thank you mothers, one and all
As the gods praise you so do we
For all your struggles
And late night cuddles
That makes us strong as trees

For being our reason when we had none to give
To settling all the wars
For listening and hearing
For guidance and rearing
For opening our locked doors

No thanks could ever settle this debt
Of all that we put you through
We hope by this story
Others will share the glory
Of what the gods see in you.

Business Meeting Minutes: December, 2006

ATTENDING:

Adrienne von Brandenburg, Lucas von Brandenburg, Jamee von Brandenburg, Daire inghier Chearbhaill, Tangwystal verch Marwduld, Tim Shaw, Rhiannon de Clare, John, Arianna of Waterford, Maccus Undengson, Fionna MacTalis, Kroon of the Shadow Walkers, Malcome Aikman, Lynnarra, Emma von Bern, Alainne de Lacy, Jean Jaques Lavigne, Adele Neuton, Rafe Neuton, Elizabeth Neuton Francesca Volpelli, Vasa d'Este, Michelangelo d'Este, Leonard d'Esta

7:05pm Meeting called to order.

Baroness: Not Present

Seneschal: Many thanks to those who participated in the confidence polling, there is no new information but we are hoping to hear by 12th night. Proud to see many people form Terra Pomaria at 11th night. Congratulations to Dame Alainne de Lacy the newest Pelican in Terra Pomaria. At moot it was pointed out that not all Terra Pomaria officers are in report compliance. Please ensure you are meeting reporting deadlines and sending a copy of your report to your Principality Superior Officer. Please get in all late 3rd quarter reports and finish 4th quarter as they are now due an as a Barony we should be in 100% compliance by 12th night. A Handbook template is coming out from Kingdom and as soon as it is available Terra Pomaria will need to update ours. Please consider taking an office or becoming a deputy. Gold Key (Fionna interim officer,) Waterbearer, Lists, Librarian/Stock Clerk, are now open. If you have a question about an office please speak directly to that officer or see Lynnarra. The office handbooks are also available online and are a great resource to review before taking an office. Wish list items for the 2007 budget were due tonight for talk in January 2007. Still need autocrats for all 2007 events. Lynnarra will be teaching an autocrat class at January Ceilidh.

Time to vote on 2007 fee structure, many options discussed majority vote was to maintain 2006 fee structure and revote in December of 2007 for the 2008 year.

Exchequer: \$9056.85 is current balance on bank statement. Tangwystal verch Marwduld has stepped up as the Deputy Exchequer in preparation for Emma's step down in February 2007. 3rd quarter report was off by \$5 but has been turned into the Summits exchequer for review. Request made to purchase a new Baronial Laptop. \$1,400 to include laptop, MS Office, Quicken, mouse, and portable printer from Best Buy. Passed with a unanimous vote of meeting attendees which included a quorum of the financial committee.

Chronicler: November meeting minutes approved with 2 corrections: 1st "Dean of Pages: will be handing office over in December to Rhiannon de Clare" replacing "Dean of Pages: Not Present." 2nd Arkill will tell Nova "to contact the seneschal" replacing Arkill will... "Pick up Gold Key."

Chatelaine: Ceilidh small but good in December. In January Finna will be holding a voice heraldry class and Lynnarra an autocrat class. February will have period games and singing. Will be taking gold key until the office is filled.

Chirurgeon: Please ensure that a new kit and a pop-up/day-shade are on the wish list for 2007.

Constabulary: Not Present, Report given by Daire, Nothing to Report

Herald: Nothing to Report

Heavy Marshal: Not Present

Target Marshal: Not Present, Report given by Lynnarra: 3 qtr report turned in, Nothing else to Report

Rapier Marshal: Not Present, Report given by Lynnarra: 3 qtr report turned in, will be back to playing soon

Arts and Sciences: Not Present

Gold Key: Office Open

Web minister: The new Terra Pomaria awards are listed on the website, please review.

Librarian/Stock Clerk: Wants to step down in March/April looking for a deputy so Please consider the office open. Requested a \$50 budget for 2007 (will be reviewed in January 2007 by the financial committee.)

Grete Boke: Finna supplied some pictures from 1989 to copy and place in Grete Boke.

Water bearer: Not present

Scribe: Finished the Scroll for "Rain Tree" OOPS... scroll not done, should read "Rain Country" Will have done soon. Would also like to do a thank you scroll for the owner of the Terra Pomaria Archery/Heavy practice site, unanimously approved.

Chamberlain: Office is open, Will need to re-inventory prior to turning the office over but otherwise ready to go. Maccus turned in a letter of intent to take office, voted and approved for immediate change over of office.

Dean of Pages: New Dean (Rhiannon de Clare) working on getting done with challenges to have two Journeyman Pages in Barony. Pages currently working on Scrolls for the 12th night pages scroll contest.

List Mistress: Helped at Captain of Cats at 11th night. Office is open, please consider taking it.

Winter's End: Event will be at Oak Grove Grange, it also has a large covered area next door that has plenty of room for fighting if we need/choose to use it. 124 people have used the space before. Looking for Gatecrat, Feastocrat, volunteers and judges. Site tokens are complete, Crier copy / calendar is in the works, will be sending Event info out to all local branches etc, to get in their news letters. Maccus turned in event forms at meeting.

Bargemels: Bid entered for \$2702 (by Fionna MacTalis, Jean Jaques Lavigne, and Robert Stallariffanskker) Will be held at same site as last year, Camp Talooli. Planning to hold; Baronial Bardic Championship, Bar Wench Smack Down, Rapier tourney, Tavern Brawl, and possibly the return of Baroness Astrid's cookie contest. Bid Approved.

Long and Short of it: Need an Autocrat

Summits Fall Coronet: Bid entered for \$2,047.80 (by Adrienne von Brandenburg, Emma von Bern, and Arkill MacRobert) with 310 Attendees profit would be \$1,028.60 to each Summits and Terra Pomaria, with an equal 206 Attendees to last year profit would be \$525.10 to each Summits and Terra Pomaria. Event will be held at Willamette Mission State Park. Event will focus on pageantry and local artistry with pleas going out for donated prizes in all categories. Bid included 1 additional month of Crier copy. Bid Approved.

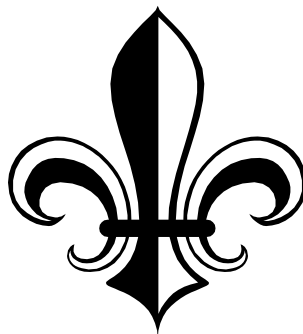
New Business:

Autumn event: Chemeketa wants a demo held, good opportunity to bring in new members and get free use of their facilities. Lynnarra will look into the idea, sounds like we could pick the day and would be working directly with the history department. If interested please turn in a bid.

Meeting closed at 8:25pm.

Respectfully Submitted by Lady Adrienne de LaMoure (Erin R. McDaniel)

(These are the unofficial minutes of the business meeting and are subject to review and approval at the next scheduled business meeting.)



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