



QUID NUNC *Quarantine Edition*

The Official Newsletter of the Barony of Ruantallan

July A.S LV 9th Edition

Baronial Garden

The Baronial gardens are coming along fine this summer. The peasants are working hard in the fields to keep the cucumber beetles at bay and the weeds out of the corn.

This year I tried my hand at gardening after reading about the gardens in Tenochtitlan in South America this later became Mexico City. When the Spanish invaded in 1521, they found an island in the middle of the lake surrounding the island the people had built rafts and dug up the fertile soil from the bottom of the river and put it on the rafts and grew their gardens on these rafts. The Spanish were so overwhelmed with the pursuit of gold they failed to realize that this city was one of the largest in the world at the time was virtually self-sustaining in food production because of this farming method. The people of Tenochtitlan were better fed than the population in Madrid or Paris at the time.

Crops were grown by planting squash at the base of a mound this kept the soil moist by shading it from the sun corn was grown at the top of the mounds and beans were grown around the corn and would add nitrogen to the soil and use the corn stalks to grow up around as support. This was used all threw out the North and South America and is known as the three sister method of gardening. And was taught by the native Americans to the early colonists.

So in the modern Nova Scotia, I thought I would give it a go. First off I don't have a lake, so I omitted that part. I had trouble getting seeds. Most corn varieties have been designed for high yield crops but I was looking for the thick stalked type that would support a number of beans climbing up it. I did find some at the coop farm supply store they said that no one buys that variety but its exactly what I needed. I just used pole beans rather than bush beans, and I used summer squash and I think a cucumber got planted also my seedlings got kinda mixed up thanks to the good and helpful baroness moving my seedlings around in a very helpful way.

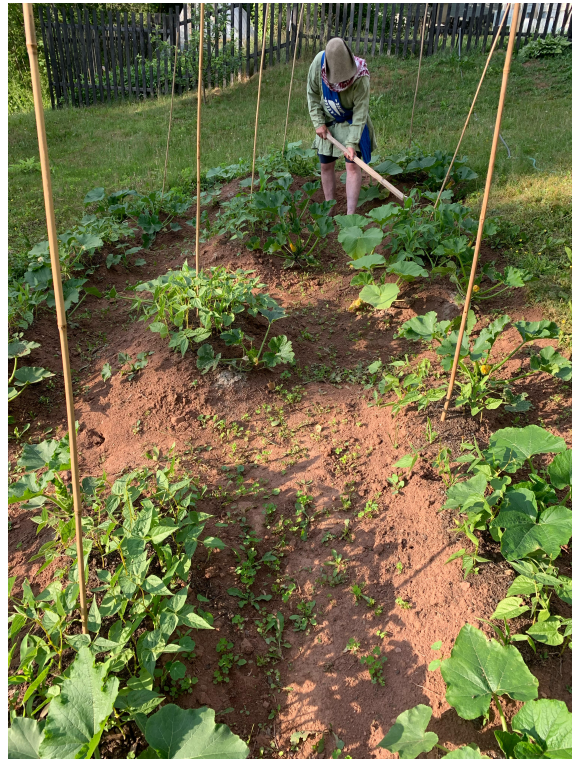
One problem is corn size, so I find beans grow faster than corn so my tall beans are trying to use my short corn as support that's not working. My corn which I planted a week earlier should have been started in the green house a month before the beans ill know for next year. So I put a few sticks in the ground to help the beans along.

Another problem is the evil cucumber beetle. These are small black and yellow little guys who are rather cute but are always hungry. They ate my squash and stunted their growth until the brave and helpful baroness came to the rescue with soapy water and a spray bottle and a rigours regiment on beetle squishing. It's a battle ground in the those fields. I planted a few flowers that the cucumber beetles do not like called nasturtiums they take some time to grow but are starting to come up I also put wood ash around the squash and the beautiful and helpful baroness put yellow cups filled with water to attract and drown the evil beetles. They are still being a problem, though, but the squash is growing and thriving in spite of the beetle invasion. If you are ever looking for a good heraldic device a black and yellow beetle you just cant kill it.

So there it is everything seems to be growing even though the corn is small and should have been started earlier and transplanted in and in retrospect I should have put a few sunflowers as support for the beans and to attract some pollinators. We shall see how successful the harvest shall be in the fall.

If anyone would like to try this next year, let me know and ill save you some seeds if the harvest goes well.

Perceval Grower ... I mean Gower.



Acknowledgements from the Kingdom

Vivant to all honoured including Lady Esperanza and Lord Oswald for Setting up the channels for our classes.

Their Excellencies Baron Percival Gower and Baroness Admiranda Gower

Gunner Good Venn

Lady Juliot

Vivant Vivant Vivant

Magic Tablet Events

During this time of Challenging Quarantine, the Queen, The Heirs and their Advisors have decided that all in person events are to be cancelled until further notice to prevent the spread of this plague. The Marvellous East Kingdom has put Magic Tablet events for us to feel connected. They are also continuing to do Ethereal Courts for us to be able to see and participate in Kingdom affairs. Long live the Queen and the Heirs.

Our own wonderful Chatalaine, Lord Oswald of Ruantallan, and talented Web Ministern, Esperanza de Cordoba, have put together a Discord Channel for us in Ruantallan to gather together as if we were at fight practice during this time. Below are a few (but not all) links to these wonderful Magic Tablet events.

East Kingdom Magic Tablet Online Events

<https://www.eastkingdom.org/calendar-of-online-activities/>

East Kingdom Ministry of Arts and Sciences (links to online classes and recordings)

<https://moas.eastkingdom.org>

East Kingdom Youtube Channel

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCgrji-lyH1IHYaX8kFPpLIQ>

Barony of Ruantallan Discord Channel (for information on this Discord Magic please contact Lord Oswald of Ruantallan)

<https://discord.gg/DW7SGn>

Pennsic University

https://thing.pennsicuniversity.org/?fbclid=IwAR1B_NyYAFt_PHvMgEhjc5UXR-P_iRsh7OnJy9uCnxAOGWpSSbLwSgZzkc

Riddles

Here are some Riddles provided by our very our Polyglot.

A Selection of Old English Riddles

Tallis Clark—Ælfwine Myrcena

All translation my own, text and answers from Baker (2012), with consultation for translation from Baum (1963), and occasional additional lexical consultation from Toller (1898).

Mec se wæta wong, wundrum frēorig,
of his innoþe ærest cende.
Ne wāt ic mec beworhte wulle flȳsum,
hærum þurh hēahcræft hygeþoncum mīn.
Wundene mē ne bēoð wefe, ne ic wearp hafu,
ne þurh þrēata geþræcu þræd mē ne hlimmeð,
ne mē hrūtende hrisil scelfeð,
ne mec ōhwonan ām sceal cnyssan.
Wyrmas mec ne āwæfon wyrda cræftum,
þā þe geolo godwebb geatum frætwa.
Wile mec mon hwæpre swā þeah wīde ofer eorþan
hātan mid hæleþum hyhtlic gewæde.
Ne onēge ic mē earhfare egsan brōgum
þeah þe numen sīe nēodlice of cocrum.

Answer: ʳəʊt-ʳiːl

Ic þurh mūþ sprece mongum reordum,
wrencum singe, wrixle geneahhe
hēafodwōþe, hlūde cirme,
healde mīne wīsan, hlēoþre ne mīþe,
eald æfensceop, eorlum bringe
blisse in burgum. Þonne ic būgendre
stefne styrme, stille on wīcum
sittað swīgende. Saga hwæt ic hātte,
þe swā scirenige scēawendwīsan
hlūde onhyrge, hæleþum bodie
Wilcumena fela wōþe mīnre.

Answer: ɔːrɪʒɪnɪʃɪN

Ic eom līgbysig, lāce mid winde,
bewunden mid wuldre, wedre gesomnod,
fūs forðweges, fȳre gemelted,
bearu blōwende, byrnende glēd.
Ful oft mec gesīpas sendað æfter hondum,
þæt mec weras ond wīf wlonce cyssað.
Þonne ic mec hebbe, ond hī onhnīgaþ tō mē
monige mid miltse, þær ic monnum sceal
īcan upcyme ēadignesse.

Answer: ʳooM

The wet field, wondrously frigid,
produced me first from its womb.
I know that I was not made from fleeces of wools,
nor of hairs, with high skill, by my thoughts.
5 Threads are not twisted for me, nor do I have a warp,
nor by force of violence does thread resound in me,
nor does a snoring shuttle shake me,
nor ought the reed of a loom to beat me anywhere.
Worms did not weave me with fates' skills,
10 those which adorn fine yellow cloth for ornaments.
Yet so nevertheless one will call me
a fortunate garment among warriors
I do not dread the flight of an arrow with fear's terror,
even if it should be taken forcefully from the quiver.

I sing through the mouth with many voices,
I sing with modulations, I exchange abundantly
with the main voice, I loudly cry out,
I keep to my melodies, I do not refrain from sound,
5 An old evening-singer, I bring nobles
bliss in towns. Then I, turning,
cry out with a voice, those quiet in lodgings
sit falling silent. Say what I am called,
which as an actress' dramatic song
10 I loudly imitate, proclaim my speech to men,
many welcome guests.

I am troubled by fire, I leap with the wind,
wrapped with glory, gathered in good weather,
eager of departure, melted by fire,
a grove blooming, a burning ember.
5 Very often companions send me from hand to hand,
that proud men and women kiss me
Then I raise myself up, and they bow down to me
many with mercy, where I shall
increase the source of prosperity for men.

References

Baker, P. S. (2012). *Introduction to Old English* (3rd ed.). John Wiley & Sons Ltd.

Baum, P. (1963). *Anglo-Saxon riddles of the Exeter book; Trans. by Paull F Baum*. Duke University Press.

From the Chronicler

From Lady Asleif Gylfisdottir....

Again I am extremely grateful to the many gentiles who helped me put this issue together. Allowing me to use their pictures, words, and those who just supported me on the way. I realize that this 'plague' of ours is not like the plagues of old and that we have many advantages that our fore fathers did not have. But in many ways it is the same. This time of isolation has been hard on many of us both in the game and in our other lives. Please let us be kind to each other and help each other, not only those in the East Kingdom, but all those that participate with us in this lovely game.



Quill and ink image from: <https://image.shutterstock.com/image-photo/quill-pen-ink-well-resting-600w-274453982.jpg>

Are you mighty with the sword? Rapier? Bow and Arrow? Perhaps, but are you Mighty with the greatest weapon of all THE QUILL? Do you wish for fame and your name to spread through all the land with your witty tales? Come join me then! As the deputy chronicler, you will help me publish the greatness of our Grand Barony abroad and rise our ships with its tide.

Email: chronicler@ruantallan.eastkingdom.org

Want to know More!

Check out these links...

Here are some links to various groups and other online discussions for the SCA.

<http://sca.org/>

<http://www.eastkingdom.org/>

<http://ruantallan.eastkingdom.org/>

Tir Mara A&S discussion group

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/266068666886441/>

Canton of Seashire Facebook group

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/117730954976944/>

If you see anything that should be in this publication, please contact the Chronicler at the contact below.

chronichler@ruantallan.eastkingdom.org

If anyone has any Histories of Ruantallan or Ye Olde Tales of Ruantallan that should be published please also email the Chronicler.

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