

The Sutherlands Journal

Words are Power.

July 612 Special Edition

Big News and Big Secrets?

Words are Power. Magic is proof of that. Rumor has it that words and magic became crucial in a monumental event for the history of the Sutherlands and Orbonne on Sunday Night of the last Gathering of Heroes.

Problem is, despite the efforts of the Sutherlands Journal staff, no one seems to be willing to talk about it- except to say that it somehow involved a baby and a high chair.

We have heard that there were many attacks on Clanthia last gather, beginning with undead and black goblins. There were supposedly Carpathians at some point, and even an encounter with the Dragon Rider and his dragon that were sighted just before the gathering; he is reportedly responsible for raising the city of Glass and rumored to have been terrorizing a town in Isles as well.

So, instead of an entertaining and informative front-page article, chock-full of information that would be good to know, accounts of important events and epic battles, we have devised a useful list of questions to help you decide what information to share with us next month:

Did it change history

(or was it even remotely entertaining or memorable)?

Did it involve anyone that you know

(or that someone else might know)?

Is it something that you would talk about in the tavern?

If you answered "yes" to any of these questions, then you should probably write (or have someone who can write for you) an account of the event so that it can be published for all to read.

We ask for your participation in lieu of the fact that we are but squishy writers, we are not brave and we do not have the experience, knowledge, or power that the Heroes of the Sutherlands have who so regularly face death on the field of battle.

It is in the interest of all of our readers that you should contribute. He who forgets the past shall continue to make the same mistakes again- or something like that. What better way to ensure that events

(mistakes and achievements alike) are remembered than to have them published and shared in black and white?

Also, we would like to point out that though we especially appreciate accounts of Battles and Current Events, we are also happy to accept accounts of smaller impact. For example, what kinds of parties have been thrown in the Famous Gypsy Café lately? Were there any witty remarks made (because gypsies are known for that sort of thing).

Besides accounts, we are as always happy to accept other forms of contribution: Advertisements, Love and Hate letters, Poems, Journal entries, Rumors, Drawings, Comics, Opinion Pieces, Tall Tales, Predictions, How-To's... the list goes on and on. Be sure to send in questions for the beautiful Bandolier Lamia's "Wandering Hearts". Also, we would especially like to thank Nessa and Sinnel Elsewhen for their new contributions to the journal: "What's in Nessa's pot?" and "Ask and Overly Blunt Sudbyrrian."

Go out and have your adventures... and then let us know what happened! We are looking forward to your continued support, and our readers are looking forward to what you've got to say. Do you have what to takes to embrace the Power of Words?

-Corky Q., Sutherlands Journal Staff Writer

Special Sutherlands Journal Edition: Baron's Babes Of The Sutherlands!

Comissioned by
Baron Sessith of Rossanoe!
Printed on Pages 2, 3, 6, and 7
of this edition.



Peril for the Shoeless!

It's a rather pointed fact that the 'City of Glass' which appeared outside of Clanthia prior to the Festival Gathering was suddenly shattered on Monday near the end of the gathering. As a result of the sharp turn of events, shoe sales in the City have doubled- and the Cobblers are enjoying a marked bonus in addition to their monthly cobbling income from the periodic gatherings of heroes.

Despite the encroaching city, The Heroes of the Sutherlands enjoyed a full day of challenging and entertaining festivities on Saturday of the gathering. The hired help was rumored to have been none other than the newly-popular mercenaries, the "Hands of the Ferrets".

Our heroes also had a chance to show off their not-so-battlefield-appropriate skills such as crafting and cooking competitions. There was notably some confusion as to who the judges were supposed to

be before three people volunteered to step up to the plates.

Important public figures are rumored to have attended the gathering, including Court Mage Miles, Sir Sinclair of Orbonne, Baron Morgrim of Darkholme, Baron Sessith of Rossanoe, Baron Veladrin of Sadhe, and several other notable nobles.

Tavern Talk whispers of a menacing stranger who watched the festival's physical challenges, taking mental notes of our Heroes' Strengths and battle prowess. It is said that the ill-intended person even participated in the rather Chaotic "All Brawl" tournament Saturday afternoon.- could it have been the notorious "Dragon Rider" that everyone has been talking about? Concerned citizens want to know if he will be back- and if he does return, will he summon a city of a more formidable material?

-Corky Q., Sutherlands Journal Staff

BARON'S BABES OF THE SUTHERLANDS

Commissioned by Baron Sessith of Rossanoe

With the hustle, bustle, and danger that is Clanthia sometimes we forget to stop and admire the more beautiful things in life.

Disclaimer: If anyone or any of the ladies depicted here have any qualms with what I have said feel free to seek me out and speak to me.

My top ten babe picks in no particular order. :

Lamia- Ohhh Lamia you make men quiver in their boots. She is at the top of my list hands down. I've known this lass for years now and she has called on me for aid on quite a few occasions. At gatherings I try to stay around the gypsy cafe just to catch a glimpse of Lamia.

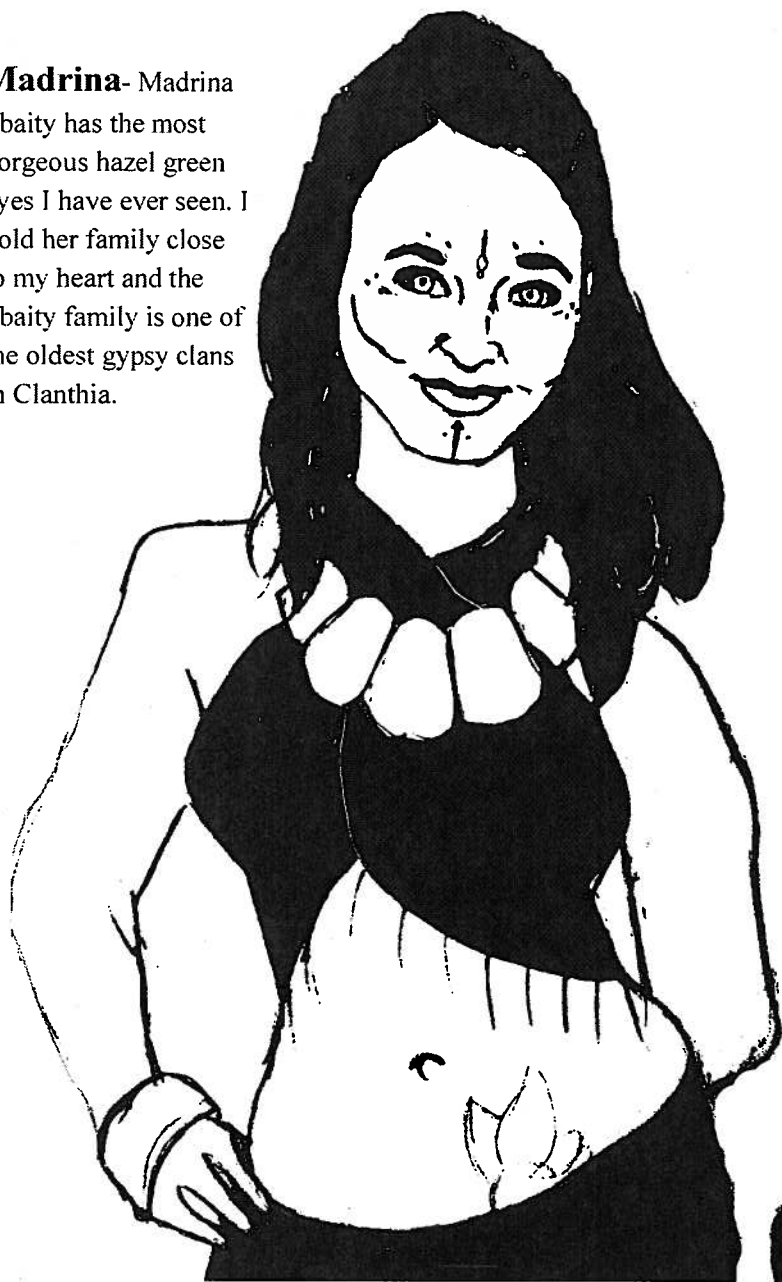


Dame Lulu- Guildmistress of the Healer's Guild. She has my utmost respect and I would do damn near anything for her. Did I mention she is drop dead gorgeous? That and I have a thing for Sea Elf women.



Lady Zada- Zada is a quiet Lady from the Healer's Guild but as of late has shown some leadership skills. Zada recently race changed to human and it fits her. Her dark green eyes seem to be more noticeable now in her human form. I look to her for future leadership.

Madrina- Madrina Sbaity has the most gorgeous hazel green eyes I have ever seen. I hold her family close to my heart and the Sbaity family is one of the oldest gypsy clans in Clanthia.



Mordia- Mordia has quickly established herself as a predominate member of the Healer's Guild. What I really like about her is her style. Her beautiful blue eyes also captivate the mind quickly. She is fairly new at adventuring but I see good things from her in the near future.

Ask An Overly Blunt Sudbyrian, by Sinnel Elsewhen



"At festival, Wayland came up to me and said, 'You're dressed so much nicer than I am.' My response was, 'Yes, I am.' Then I walked away."

O Overly Blunt Sudbyrian!: I, one lowly townsperson, have been insulted most grievously by a high-ranking and high-profile member of society. How do I settle accounts without being Soul Destroyed and/or permanently killed?"

Lowly Townsperson:

Come to peace with it. You're screwed. Where I was raised, I learned that the price of idiocy is a steep one. Perchance you will serve as that cautionary tale that serves to teach others the value of decorum and pertinence.

With warmest regards,
Sinnel Elsewhen

An Apology

I, Logan Kord of the Isles d'Honig, wish to make it publicly known that during the battle on the Sunday night of the last gathering, I spoke in anger and disrespect towards both Dame Lulu and Sir Sinclair. I was loudly arguing over something petty with another person while travelling to the Sahde Embassy, and Dame Lulu spoke up in order to quiet my foolish tongue. In a complete lapse of judgement I directed my anger towards Dame Lulu and Sir Sinclair. It was only seconds later that I realized my error and quieted myself. There is NO circumstance in which any loyal member of the Sutherlands should ever disrespect a Baron or Baroness, let alone in the middle of a dangerous conflict. Though there is no excuse for my actions, I wish to publicly apologize to Sir Sinclair and Dame Lulu. My actions were stupid and shameful, and I can only hope to beg the forgiveness of not only Dame Lulu and Sir Sinclair, but of His Majesty and every citizen of the Sutherlands that I have let down.

While there is no excuse for my actions, my heart is heavy knowing that I have disappointed His Majesty. His Majesty holds us all to a higher standard because of his deep love for his people, and those of us charged with protecting the Sutherlands. When we make our oaths as we reaffirmed Sunday night, they are not to be taken lightly. I hereby publicly reaffirm my loyalties to the Sutherlands, His Majesty King Devron, Her Majesty Queen Zephania, and His Highness Prince Evander. I hope to defend the Sutherlands until my dying breath, and never let you all down again.

With humility and servitude,

Logan Kord of the Isles d'Honig

What's in Baba Nessa's Pot?

Many people come by and ask me quite often, "Baba Nessa, how is that you learned to cook, and why can I not cook like you?" I tell them, everyone can cook. I say this quite often and yet, no one seems to believe me. If you can follow simple directions...okay so maybe not everyone can cook, but for those that wish to learn, or simply to improve, I have wisdom to impart with thee. Because it is a hot month and we all need to cool off a little, this month's recipe will be for crab artichoke salad. I pair this particular salad with a bottle of Baron Lachlan's Mermaid's Kiss. It is so simple, even a homunculus could make it, and it takes the heat out of midday meals. You need to start by gathering all of your ingredients together.

Ingredients:

- 8 oz of cooked/prepared Isles crab meat (imitation can be used for allergy purposes)
- 4 oz sour cream
- 4 oz cream cheese, softened (room temperature or so)
- 1 packet of Old Lady Lipton's Vegetable soup mix
- 1 small can of artichoke hearts
- ¼ - ½ package of frozen spinach, thawed.
- 1 ripe tomato, quartered
- 1 hardboiled egg, quartered
- alfalfa sprouts
- baby spinach and spring mix salad blend.

Place spinach and artichoke hearts in a gnomish chopping device until finely chopped. Add cream cheese, sour cream, crab meat, and soup mix to your gnomish device and run for 30 seconds or so until well blended. Let the crab mix chill in the not so frozen part of an ice elemental for about an hour or so. Scoop crab mixture on to plates of salad blend, arrange quartered egg and tomato in alternating pattern around crab mixture, and top with alfalfa sprouts, and enjoy.

Now that we have our salad and a nice bottle of wine, let us take a question from one of our readers:

"Baba Nessa,

Your Delicious Meat Pies are legendary (literally so). I have been experimenting with my own meaty pastries to share with my guild mates back home, but have thus far fallen far short of the mark on the crust. Could you share the secret of the flaky fantasy that is your pastry shell? Hungry minds want to know. ~F.R."

Well, F.R., the secret to any crust is ice water while blending up your dough. The most important thing to remember is—What's that CorkyQ? I am running out of column space? Well I guess we will have to read next month and maybe the recipe will be for my award winning meat pies, with new bacon weave crust tops! Until then, be kind to one another and travel safe.



Interview with a Dark-Eyed Elven Islesman-

Corky Q., Sutherlands Journal Writer

Cadicus: "My name is Cadicus, I'm in Isles."

Q: "How about your background- where are you from, what's your profession?"

Cadicus: "Well I was brought up in a small community at the base of the Ulk Mountains. I'm currently an alchemist by trade. You know, making elixirs, solvents and the like."

Q: "What's it like to be in Isles?"

Cadicus: "Adventurous. There is never a dull moment, and the camaraderie definitely makes anyone who wears these colors know they're part of a family."

Q: "Can you tell me about some or one of the most significant events of late that you've experienced in your adventures?"

Cadicus: "I'd love to. As many are aware, Clanthia was graced with the presence of Prince Evander Nolaric the First late one evening last gather. I, along with the rest of the Isles d'Honig, swore fealty to the Prince and the Royal family. This was a very significant event for anyone who was present, and I was lucky enough to witness the event thanks to my Barony."

Q: "Can you describe the event?"

Cadicus: "I'll certainly try. Imagine, if you can, an infant child being guarded and watched by all those surrounding him. Beyond the immediate, every other person that you can see has taken a knee as they swear an oath of service and loyalty, in unison. That is what I saw, what I felt is the whole area radiate with power, cause, purpose, and unity. It was really a remarkable experience."

Q: "What sort of enemies or monsters have been threatening the Sutherlands since the end of the War in Orbonne?"

Cadicus: "I find it poor tactics to openly discuss current enemies and threats. I will say that the Barons, Nobility, and Leaders of the Sutherlands forces are largely aware of any threats, and I trust and follow their guidance and direction in related matters."

Q: "How about the Festival gathering and the Glass City? Do you know anything of them and can you describe those events?"

Cadicus: "The festival games were very entertaining to watch and participate in. It's always good to have some time to celebrate all that we have accomplished as a Kingdom. In regards to the glass city... I'm no architect, but glass seems like a poor choice for a building material."

Q: "Can you tell us more about it? It's said that the city has to do with a dragon rider that was seen prior to the Gather."

Cadicus: "I can't say I know much of anything about it, I'm simply an alchemist after all."

Q: "What would you like for our readers to know? Is there any advice that you can offer?"

Cadicus: "Yes, actually. Make sure you're always prepared to accept the repercussions of your actions. It won't always be easy or fair, and you may even get lucky and not have any, but it never hurts to be ready."

Cadicus: "Long live the King, long live the Queen, and long live the Prince."

Exclusive Interview with Orion, Guild Second of the Mage's Guild

-Corky Q., SJ Staff

Orion: "My name is Orion, named by the elder of my village, not far to the north of Clanthia proper. I have been interested in magic for as long as I can remember, and my curiosity and desire to master it has brought me through many trials and challenges. I now study from the comfort of the position of Guild Second of the Celestial Guild."

Q: "What sorts of duties do you perform as the Guild Second? what role does the Celestial's Guild play for the Sutherlands?"

Orion: "The Celestial Guild acts a stronghold of magical knowledge and expertise. We lead the charge is destroying the magical protections of the kingdom's enemies, and seek out the most obscure bits of lore that could aid us, as well as provide magical assistance to the Baronies and groups that make up the Sutherlands. As Guild Second, I handle recruitment and internal affairs such as assisting our members in their studies, as well as step up to the task of leadership when Guild Master Kal'Era's duties to the Kingdom take him elsewhere."

Q: "Can you tell us about some of the most recent significant

events that the guild has encountered or taken care of?"

Orion: "While the details should remain secret, I can disclose that it was by the Guild's actions that a potent Liche's defenses were brought low, so that Clanthia could destroy them and acquire essential magics. Further, the Celestial Guild's art of Identification saw extensive use both on and off the field, gathering important information for the Barons."

Q: "Can you tell us about the Events concerning Prince Evander last gathering?"

Orion: "I'm sorry, but I make it a habit not to disclose any information about the Royal family, to prevent its use by our enemies. I'm sure some less discerning Clanthians will speak on that subject though. Long Live Prince Evander."

Q: "What can you tell us about celestial magic that makes it so powerful and intriguing? what makes it different from other kinds of magic?"

Orion: "To put it in terms that anyone can understand... All magic is the exertion of will to force change. Earth magic controls, while Celestial magic controls the 'outer' forces. Celestial can create impenetrable barriers, turn people to dust, ash or stone, freeze them in place, transport people and things from one place to another instantly, there are truly few things it cannot do. Intriguingly, Celestial magic is not linked to life force the way that Healing or Necromancy, or even druidic magic is. It is not colored by the inclinations of its user. Further, it doesn't rely upon greater powers or the collective actions of great or terrible deeds. Knowledge and Will are what unlock the keys to power within Celestial magic, as a greater understanding grants greater power."

The Dancing Gypsy Café

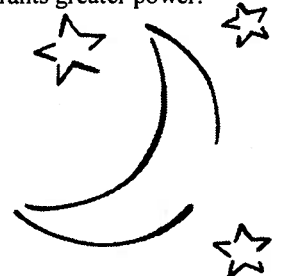
Just a swirl East of the Clanthia Tavern

Stop by for a Drink, some Entertainment,

or to have your Fortune told!

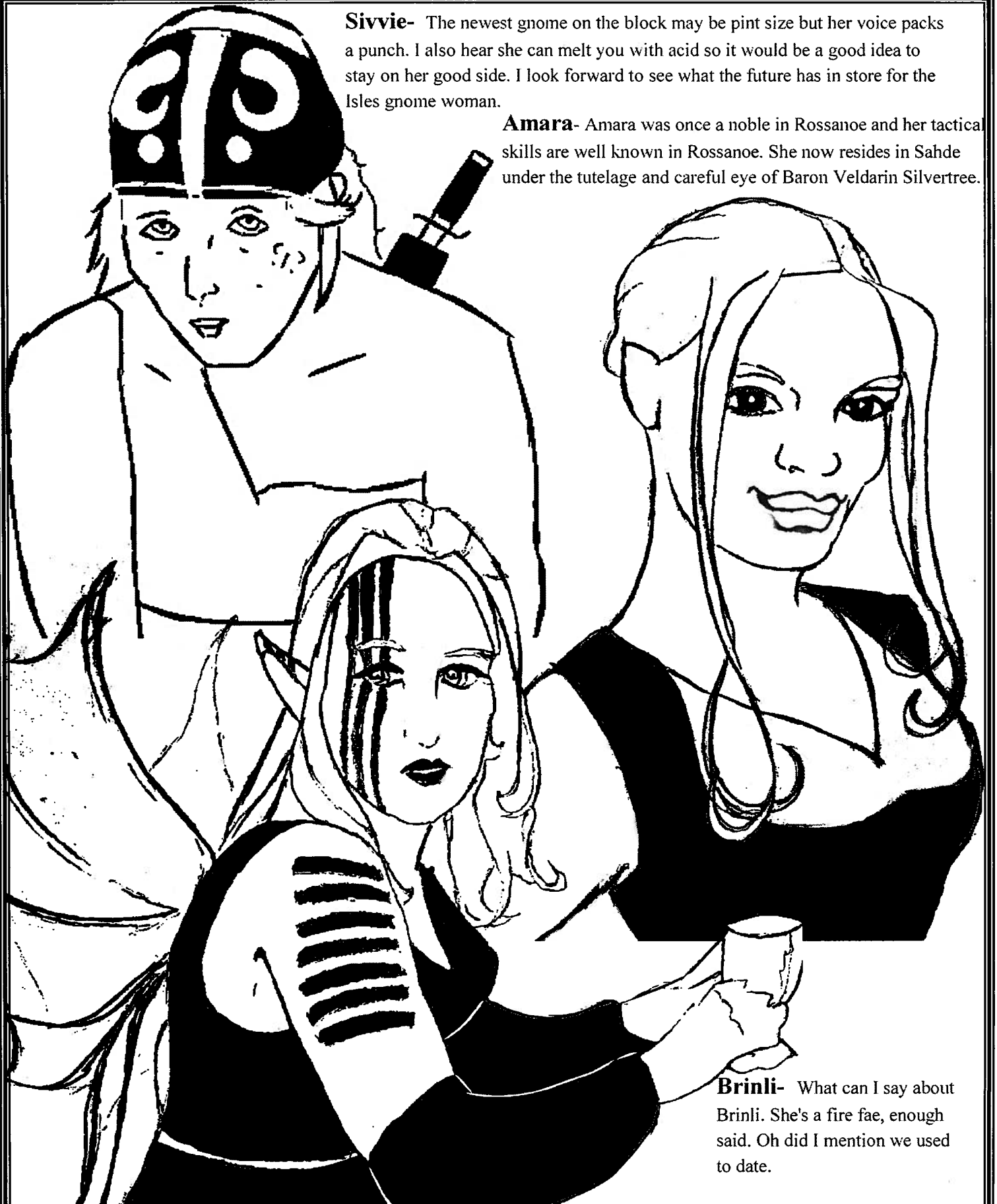
July Gather specials: iced coffees, blended frappuchinos, margaritas, slushies, Long Isles Iced Teas.

****Party Hosting and Master Chef Services Available, inquire within****



Sivvie- The newest gnome on the block may be pint size but her voice packs a punch. I also hear she can melt you with acid so it would be a good idea to stay on her good side. I look forward to see what the future has in store for the Isles gnome woman.

Amara- Amara was once a noble in Rossanoe and her tactical skills are well known in Rossanoe. She now resides in Sahde under the tutelage and careful eye of Baron Veldarin Silvertree.



Brinli- What can I say about Brinli. She's a fire fae, enough said. Oh did I mention we used to date.

Arya- Arya is a new comer to Clanthia and was quickly sworn into Isles. Her green eyes and red hair distinguishes her amongst Isles ranks. I have had the honor to become her friend. One gather myself and Arya went to my cabin in Ros-sanoë to have tea and exchange stories. Later that night I escorted her back to Isles when we heard a noise in the woods beside us. It's early A.M. on Sunday morning so I took no chances and cast a circle of power around us. After a few moments I throw a flame bolt into the woods. Nothing happens for another 3 minutes. I lower my circle and we quickly entered Isles town. As I came back from Isles town I came across numerous deer coming out of the same location where the disturbance happened. Point of this story is Clanthian deer are spooky.



Cub aka Vashti- Cub was once in the ranks of Sudbyr then slowly through the Pirate Bar joined Darkholme. Vashti, as she likes to be called now, tends to have dark hair but can be seen having light hair colors. Both of her eyes are blue except her left eye has a small piece of brown coloring in the iris. I've had the fortunate opportunity to aid her in some of her adventures in the realm of chaos and hopefully she will return to us one day soon.

I told myself that I would never return,

But circumstances decided otherwise. My short venture back into Clanthia in April to seek a new home proved successful, thanks to Baron Veladrin and the kind and intelligent, good-looking people of Sadhe. You have given me hope where I have had none these past five years. (I can not say as much for the other Colors.) I am now inspired to comment on the strange wonder that is this place and the 'Gatherings of Heroes':

I saw much in few days, and have come to conclusions and also found the beginnings to new paths. I spoke with Guildmaster Kal'E-ras of the Mage's Guild, I watched as dragons flew in the skies. I saw magic surely never before seen in the circle of gypsy divinations. I was saved by a noble Knight, Sir Tristan, who responded to what I thought would be my final word.

I give my Thanks to you, and to the Gypsy Lamia for her assistance as well. Clanthia is a strange place. Danger Colors everywhere. It is a place where terrible people and terrible things come to be-friends and loved ones are lost forever.

However, I see now that it is a place of wonder- and the people who frequent it are an absolute necessity. The things that come to end our world and the people who save us form it- many for their own sake, indeed- must all have someplace to convene.

May the Gatherings never end, for surely should you lay down your arms it will be the end of all our days. It is a beautiful and terrible scenario.

P *Though I do not plan to return again soon, someday I will seek him out.*

~ Autumn

Wayland's Witticism's

I once met a man from Issoria who told tales which rightly would floor ya But you give him a pint, one sip of respite, and that barmy old soldier would bore ya

If you give a man a fire, you'll keep him warm for a day if you set a man on fire, he'll be warm for the rest of his life.

Guard: "You're under arrest!"

Man: "For what?"

Guard: "Disturbing the peace!"

Man: "I'm in Rossanoe, aren't I?"

RUMORS! COMPLETELY TRUE!*

"Holly the elf bakes goblins and other things town kills into her cupcakes. The recent slew of glass golems should be of concern to those who enjoy her cooking.

A rider wearing a dark grey cloak on a ghost grey warhorse has been seen riding in the Barony of Rossanoe.

Could this be Knight Commander of the Winter Wolves come back to claim his position.....

Undead Lulu commands Ghoul army in Dream Plane.

The King apparently has a plan for the future of Sudbyr. Some citizens think they have an idea who will emerge as the leader of the Silver and Black.

Apparently, there is light at the end of the tunnel for Sudbyr .

Nova made Akima do it.

Drae have successfully engineered a virus that is poisoning all the gnomes in Clanthia.

Poems by an unknown writer have been found tucked into the shutters of Rossanoe's Baronial residence addressed to their Baron. Might Ses-sith have a secret admirer?

Due to the events during the Festival games certain citizens of Clanthia have come to question if Sygil truly is the Rogue guild leader in disguise or is simply being used as an unplanned distraction by the true rogue's guild leader to avert Clanthia's eyes from his/her plots.

Some say the seers that took part in events two gathers past can never be cleansed of their curses and will forever walk with the marks of their strange journey. Other's claim the Gypsies who

enlisted their aid are simply too cheap to bother helping in the curses removal.

For a noble who was stripped of his title, and as far as anyone can tell, not reinstated by the King, Morgrim certainly seems to still act like he's Baron of Darkholme.

Perhaps the rogues of Clanthia need to re-hone their skills, as a hitherto unknown walked away as the King's Champion of Roguery

The Queen's auction was more entertaining than some of the Talent Competition's comedy acts.

A certain member of a well-established barony has been bought off by Carpathia.

Dame Lulu apparently has a weakness for Dark Knights. Or something like that.

Needing a pet trained? Ask Lord Rith of Rossanoe. His has learned to stay and heel by his side without a leash. He just needs to work on the unnecessary yapping.

The windowsill in the office of Corky Q. Rawburkes is frequented by a pesky cricket. Due to the superstitious nature of the Staff, The "Lucky Cricket" is not allowed to be disturbed.

Where has that Hargo the Dwarf guy gone?

Baron's Babes of the Sutherlands are Awesome.

Gratuitously crying in public has become the newest fashion statement in Clanthia

A change is coming. Signed with an hourglass

Two festivals in a row, a trivia contest was announced, and then abruptly cancelled. Is this the work of the Knowledge Eater?

Holly's Sweet Eats and Drinks
New prices and new additions!
Come visit and find out what's in stock!
Selling in the ArmorSmith's Guild.

This Dark Rose has abandoned hope of late Now that her stinging thorns have now been plucked;
Resigning herself to the gifts of luck,
Casting herself to fall to unknown fate.
O once proud and ven'mous gifter of Death,
Now shrinks amid the manor of her ward,
Sullen and meek, shades of Herself before;
Pacing, waiting to offer final breath.
But I remain, Dark Rose, to carry your Esteem, despite what favor it may cost
This vessel capable of mortal loss,
But also of fealty sublime and pure.
If any stand to fight against your fade--
Know that I have waged war upon the Grave.
--Sinnel Elsewhen