



The Burning Cross

42d RHR Grenadier Company

Volume 2, Issue 1

March 2011



Sarah Murphy, Editor

Commander's Column

Hello, Guys and Gals!

As you may have guessed it, spring is right around the corner and with that comes the muster and this BC being the official announcement of that. The Muster will be held Saturday April 2nd, 2011 in Terre Haute, IN, and hosted by the Merritts.

With that my post here will be short and sweet. Not to fear, I am sure there will be more information by me in the next BC. (Well, there might be.) I have been very distracted with work and other issues of late so admittedly on my part I have been lax in getting Regimental matters tended to. I cannot express enough my thanks to the Adjutant and BC Publicist for their diligence in keeping things on track. As for the other office holders of this great regiment of ours, I can not tell you how important it is for you to fulfill your offices and duties. With my changes at work and getting married and a son on the way, my time will become more and more pressed for free space. My examples here are, to date, I still have not heard anything back from office holders or the membership at large on the; position descriptions and duties, nor the amendments to the bylaws, nor proposals and price quotes on insurance for us as a group, and I am pretty sure no one has sent anything to the webmaster to put up on the website and most do not have anything done on their inspection paperwork to date, among several other projects we had on going. While in the past I have been able to devote time to getting these things done, with work and an instant family on the way, I can not do it all!! Nor can a few do it all!!

So I ask for you all as members and stakeholders in this group of ours to please step up. While I appreciate greatly the expressions of gratitude for

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Why We Light This Burning Cross

The Burning Cross is the newsletter of the 42nd Royal Highland Regiment of Foot, Grenadier Company 1776. We are a Revolutionary War reenactment group dedicated to all aspects of living history. Neither the reenactment group nor this publication is connected in any way with an organization which discriminates according to race, gender, religion, or any other illegal basis. This group is a member of the Northwest Territory Alliance (NWTa).

Points of Interest:

- *Our NWTa Inspection is THIS season!*
- *2010 Year End Report*
- *Hand-crafted dirk for sale*
- *Contact information for William Hamilton*
- *Don't forget to donate to March of Dimes' March for Babies, care of Sarah Murphy*

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filling this position, it is and has become increasingly challenging to do in ensuring all the bases are covered. All of that leaving very little time to or for any other interest or stress releasing activities. Please take some time to consider your role in the regiment both in the business end of the group and that on the field, and come to muster with an eye to fulfilling those rolls and an understanding of the expectations on the Regiment. Especially as we look to a very crowded calendar of at this time proposed events.

As I said before, I cannot express my humbleness at the voices of gratitude for taking this roll on and the work and improvements we have been able to complete so far!! I find myself no long able to go it alone or with the aid of a few. In fact, the stress of it all has shown greatly from time to time. Admittedly, I am quite a taskmaster to myself and even to a fault, take things on to simply get them done.

Even though I am not getting married and do not have a son or instant family in the future. I greatly hope you assist in the running of this regiment as I will not be taking on or covering any other projects to see they get done. I will leave them to sink or swim with those to whom they are assigned.

I hope to see you all at muster and you all have safe travels!!

TBWTK!!

PS For those who only twist and contort this into a statement by me, of "Do as I say or I am taking my toys and moving to another sand box" well all I can say is, there is no help for the clinically stupid!!

Regimental Adjutant

2010 Year End Report

Event Participation

There was member participation at each of the unit sanctioned events in 2010, although it was again quite small at Cantigny.

3-Event Rule

There are too many names to list of those that did not make the 3-event quota. It's easier to say there were only 20 members that did participate with the unit at least three times during the season. We have 11 members who paid dues, but did not participate at even one unit event during the season – Thank You for your donation to the unit treasury. We appreciate your support!

Here are the membership numbers by category:



	2010	2009	2008	2007	2006
Full:	56	40	42	39	45
Recruit:	6	11	10	4	12
Emeritus:	4	3	6	5	2
Honorary:	6	3	3	4	4
TOTAL	72	57	61	52	63

Regimental Quartermaster

BEYOND THE GOAT ROPE

2:00pm on an event weekend Sunday. Lunch is over. Battle is not for 2 more hours. It is warm and all anyone would like to do is shun another layer of clothing, pour another thirst quencher and relax in a camp chair or sprawl under a tree with friends.

Can this really be "GOAT ROPE ACTIVITY TIME"?

Every Muster this subject arises. "We need to do more in camp to entice visitors to come over and observe. We need to do more in camp that encourages spectators to ask questions. We need to do more in camp to educate our public. We need to do more in camp. More in camp. In camp." Every year we plan on being dutiful with the churning of butter, the making of homemade noodles, the spinning of yarn, the sewing or washing of clothes to the entertainment and education of our visitors and every year we fall flat. Although all of those activities have merit, they are also as exciting as watching someone churn butter, make noodles, spin yarn or sew and wash clothes.

Let's please face it. When we are in our camp home on a Saturday or Sunday afternoon, there is down right little motivation to do anything but sip a cold one and visit with the beautiful people of the 42nd. In addition, there can be much pre-event preparation involved with actually executing an in camp activity which may or may not be of any interest to the spectators anyway. Our good intentions quickly fall to the wayside.

One purpose of in camp activities is to create an opportunity to interact with spectators. That requires 3 variables that are difficult to predict. First, the spectators have to find our camp. Second, the activity has to be so entertaining or unusual that spectators actually want to watch. Third, a mood needs to be created that encourages spectators to ask questions. All of this is not easy to do when we are secluded behind a rope. Thin as that rope may be, it creates an imaginary wall that can be intimidating to spectators.

With very little effort, our relationship with spectators can change. Simply don those duds which you have so carefully put together and STRUT YOUR STUFF OUTSIDE THE ROPE LINE! Not only do cameras flash and spectators point and comment, they are far more inclined to stop and engage you in conversation. NOW we have their full attention. Simple walk-about - dandy or rag-a-muffin-ly - shopping, enjoying live music or entertainment of any kind or simply playing blanket games under a tree or on a bench outside the rope line are activities that excite spectators and give them the opportunity to interact with us crazies who actually enjoy dressing in wool on 80 degree days.

Many Sunday afternoons in particular you will probably notice precious few other re-enactors out and about, making your presence even more unique to those who see you. Stroll with friends, mug or jug in hand. Groups make an impact and more fun for all. You may even have a close encounter of the mossy oak kind worthy of camp-fire fodder later that evening or more likely have a conversation with someone that makes a lasting impact on you and your role as a living, breathing museum. If there are traditional goat rope activities happening in camp, encourage spectators to go and witness for themselves. Take the time and energy to enjoy the spectacle the host unit has created for you and of which you are the most integral part.

Goat rope activities within camp are important to our impression, but our biggest impression is made when we venture outside the camp walls and into the midst of the colorful sights, boisterous sounds and memory-making smells of our bizarre hobby.

-Jillian Miller

Vice Commander

The season is soon upon us and with it comes the inevitable NWTAs inspection. While I expect it to remain as painless as the in the past, there are a couple differences. First is the that it will be required for everyone to provide an individual biography of their persona. Do not make this mole hill into a mountain. While you're more than welcome to write the "great American novel", a brief paragraph will suffice. If you are unsure of how to do this ask another member, specifically, someone in the Distaff. The second new requirement, as far as I know, is the NWTAs request for your documentation source work. This was brought up at Muster last and I believe the general consensus was a big "HELL NO!". I'm sure the opinion hasn't changed and will be discussed again at this year's Muster.

Thoughts of the impending inspection remind me of one of the many discussions my lovely wife, Jill, and I had on the long ride home from Massac last year. We love to revisit the experiences of the weekend and compare notes to find out what each other saw, heard or did that the other didn't. We critique ourselves and devise ways of improving our impressions. This continues for a few hours until I find myself to be the only one in the car that is either still conscious or not immersed in a DVD or Harry Potter book. I then proceed to change the radio to the hard rock XM station, rock out, swill coffee, and occasionally slap myself to awake the last 60 miles. Some of you may relate, others may scratch your heads in confusion.

Back to my point. The topic of discussion that moment was of the illusion we, as reenactors, create for the public. While we living historians have insider information on the goings on at an event and the tricks and cheats we use to make camp life easier for a couple of days, the general public does not. Therefore, the clothes, uniforms, tents, furniture, etc. are the tools we use to conjure this illusion I speak of. Think of it this way: your persona consists of multiple layers. These layers begin broad and general and end fine and detailed. Here's an example - Imagine seeing through the eyes of an average spectator. Your standing on the side of a path listening to some period music, enjoying your turkey leg and corn on the cob, and perhaps thinking of purchasing of that dream catcher you saw around the corner (let me help -- Don't!). Suddenly you hear the beating of drums and the droning of bagpipes. You turn to see us, the mighty 42nd Grenadiers marching down the path towards you about 50 yards away. The first things you notice are the Colours flying, the dark helmets, the red coats, the kilts and the socks. What a sight! But it's not over yet, as they approach even closer you notice the belly boxes and bayonets, the long muskets, the sporrans, and the buckled shoes. Additionally, begin catching the details you didn't at first. The helmets are fur with face plates, the kilt is draped and tucked, sporrans have tassels and the socks are diced. As they pass you see the locks on the muskets, the lace and buttons, the GR on the belly box, the stoppers in the canteens, the neckstocks, etc. Finally, you meet one of these soldiers outside of camp and stop him to ask some questions. Finally, you are close enough to smell the wood smoke on his clothes (hopefully the only thing you smell) see the dust and powder stains on his waistcoat and the patches that hold his coat together.

-Cole Miller

GENERAL INFO BULLETIN

From Rose Hamilton

REWARD!!!!

Wanted - embarrassing photos of our dear sweet Madame Editrix! Revenge is best served cold and when you least expect it!!!!!!

Muster Fest 2011

MERRITT MANOR

3715 E. Broadlands Ave
Terre Haute, IN 47805

When: April 1-3 2011

Meeting to be held Sat. 4/2 at 11:00 EST

Rod & Gun Steakhouse

2525 E. Lambert Ave

Rosedale, IN

(Parke/Vigo County Line Rd. on Hwy 41)

7 minutes from Merritt Manor

What to bring: (optional) :)

1 - roll TP

1 - roll PT

paper plates

utensils

plastic cups

Bedding (floor space in the house)

Tentage (plenty of yard if this suits you)

If you don't like what is on the menu, ring your own! ;)

FOOD Provided:

Friday - Italian Beef or BBQ Pork; veggies/coleslaw

Saturday - AM Biscuits & Gravy; Midday - Leftovers/on your own; PM Fried Meat Surprise (Gobble..Gobble.); assorted salads

GENERAL INFO BULLETIN

From Rose Hamilton

FOR SALE

I have for sale one hand crafted Yancey Von Yeast dirk. Email me for photos if interested.

Price not for the faint of heart .

Senior Distaff Sergeant

Hello to all my peeps!

Ok I feel better, I always wanted to say that just once in the BC.

I hope this finds all of my crazy extended family yearning for the event season as much as I am. It is just about that time when we all start thinking about Vincennes and dreading all the repairs and paperwork that we put off after last season.

Yep, I'm referring to inspections. I hate sounding like a nag but this one is gonna be rough folks. I know I always say that but this one is gonna suck. I am trying to get a couple of dates set up so we can work on getting stuff ready. I am happy to bring my books and paperwork to muster but people need to let me know if there is an ACTUAL interest so I can pack it next to the Jack Daniels to put our illustrious commander back in his place, helping the baggage along.

This season we are welcoming some old friends back into our ranks. For those who weren't introduced to him at Massac (by your rude distaff sergeant), Jim Morris was a member in the very early 80s. He and his wife Carol and son, JD, are returning to the flock. We apparently didn't scare him off at Massac and he decided this was a good place to raise his son. Shhh don't scare him off he and his wife are dyed-in-the-wool members.

Well, as my vodka cranberry has run dry yet again, I think it may be time for me to end this short but sweet nasty gram.

Hope to see you all at muster.

Rosie
Senior Distaff Sargeant

According to an Associated Press article in 1980:

“Americans of Scottish descent tend to be better educated and have higher incomes than other European based ethnic groups, according to a new Census Bureau study.”

“The Scots were the only group (of eight single ancestry groups studied) to record no illiteracy in the survey, had the lowest unemployment rate . . . , and the highest rate of high school graduates. . .”

Thirty years later, we are still going strong!

Materia Medica By Andy Lucy

During the 18th century, the medical field was divided into three distinct classes. They each provided complementary services to their patients, a tradition that is still evident to this day. There also existed pride and jealousy between the classes... alas, also still evident today.

Apothecaries were the pharmacists of their day... in some areas, the term itself is still in common usage. They compounded medicines as directed by a physician and dispensed them to their clients. Of course, given the non-existent state of licensing in our period, and the complete lack of governmental regulation, some apothecaries felt free to disregard the physician's prescription, and would substitute what he felt would better treat the client's malady. While this would get a modern pharmacist, at a minimum, stripped of his license (and maybe jail time), in the 18th century it earned many apothecaries a popular following, some of them even doing the diagnosing themselves, in addition to the dispensing of pharmaceuticals.

Physicians were the self appointed aristocracy of the medical profession. Usually graduates of a medical school... in Britain, there were three in the 18th century (London, Glasgow and Edinburgh)... physicians saw their patients in either a hospital setting or in an office setting. Physicians tended to eschew any type of physical intervention in a patient's illness, save for bleeding, feeling that having to resort to surgery would amount to a failure of their art. Physicians tended to look down on both of their contemporary groups of practitioners, but surgeons tended to rank lowest in esteem. A character such as Stephen Maturin, made popular in the Aubrey-Maturin novels by Patrick O'Brien, would be a singular person, indeed. Not only was he supposed to be a physician, but he worked as a lowly surgeon... and not just any surgeon, but a military surgeon. This would have resulted in the status of pariah, both among the physicians and the surgeons.

Surgeons were considered by physicians and apothecaries to occupy the lowest rung on the medical caste system. Surgeons learned through apprenticeship or a residency in a public hospital, such as L'Hôtel-Dieu de Paris or The London Hospital, following their surgeon-tutor through the hospitals to see patients, a process referred to in the 18th century as "walking the wards." In Britain, only London required a license to practice as a surgeon, and the process of obtaining that license meant a good bit of political/social pull was often required. In the rest of the country, a man could hang his shingle as a surgeon, and the only way to know if he was good was to go and see for oneself. Of course, given that many surgical procedures (given a lack of anesthesia and knowledge of germ theory) resulted in a mortality rate often approaching 95%, it probably didn't matter very much. Of course, simple procedures such as setting a simple fracture or bleeding would seldom result in a fatality, so it was likely best to judge the competency of a surgeon

based on the outcomes of those types of procedures. Also, in contrast to physicians... who insisted on being referred to as "Doctor"... surgeons were simply referred to as "Mister." And this tradition has been maintained to this day in Britain, where a graduate surgeon, who may have graduated Oxford and have FRCS (Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons) following his name, will stubbornly insist on being referred to as "Mister," and his diploma will reinforce this.

Military surgeons occupied a slightly different niche. They worked under conditions which forced them to act in all three capacities: apothecary, physician and surgeon. They existed within a social structure that was even more rigid than that of the civilian world... it was for this reason that surgeons, while not possessing actual command authority until the 1830s, were afforded the privilege of messing with the regimental officers, and were accorded the social rank of captain, to allow them to "fit in" within the officers' own caste system. In the Army, their uniforms lacked most of the emblems of an officer's authority: the sash, the gorget, epaulettes... all were missing from the surgeon's uniform coat. Only its finer material and the presence of gold buttons identified it as an officer's coat. And, unlike their brother officers, they performed much of their actual work while wearing civilian clothing. The British military hierarchy realized the importance of the military surgeon following the American Revolution, and established a Chair of Military Surgery at Edinburgh University, which was one of the first university level programs devoted primarily to surgery.

A quick note regarding the position of Surgeon's Mate. This position, which was renamed Assistant Surgeon in the early 19th century was not the unskilled position it is usually assumed to be. If there was no possibility of replacing personnel lost through action, disease or promotion, it was possible for a likely soldier to be chosen to fill this role. However, when possible, the position of Surgeon's Mate was ordinarily filled by a surgeon who had experience in the field. Our Surgeon, Alexander Potts, qualified as a surgeon in 1760, at the age of 20. That same year, he was appointed as Regimental Surgeon of the 42nd RHR (tell me daddy didn't know someone...). He served in that capacity until promoted to Surgeon of the General Hospital for North America in New York, when he was succeeded by his Surgeon's Mate, William Robertson. Some have described the Surgeon's Mate as the equivalent of the "loblolly boy" of the Royal Navy, but the positions were not equivalent... the Surgeon might tag a soldier to act as an orderly to aid the men in hospital, but he would not be the Surgeon's Mate.

Apothecaries, Physicians and Surgeons, Oh My!!

THE WHOLE
DUTY of a WOMAN:
 Or, an infallible
GUIDE to the FAIR SEX.

CONTAINING,
 RULES, DIRECTIONS, and OBSERVATIONS, for their Conduct
 and Behaviour through all Ages and Circumstances of Life,

VIRGINS, WIVES, or WIDOWS.

WITH
 DIRECTIONS, how to obtain all Useful and Fashionable
 Accomplishments suitable to the SEX. In which are comprisd all Parts of
 GOOD HOUSEWIPRY, particularly RULES and RECEIPTS in
 every Kind of COOKERY.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Making all Sorts of Soops and Sauces. | 4. The whole Art of Pastry in making Pies, Tarts, and Pasties. |
| 2. Dressing Flesh, Fish, and Fowl; this last illustrated with Cuts, shewing how every Fowl, Wild or Tame, is to be truss for the Spit: Likewise all other Kind of Game. | 5. Receipts for all Manner of Pickling, Collaring, &c. |
| 3. Making above 40 different Sorts of Puddings. | 6. For Preserving, making Creams, Jellies, and all Manner of Confectionary. |
| | 7. Rules and Directions for setting out Dinners, Suppers, and Grand Entertainments. |

To which is added,

BILLS of FARE for every Month in the Year, curiously engraven on COPPER PLATES, with the Forms of Tables and Dishes, and the Shapes of Pies, Tarts, and Pasties. With Instructions for Marketing.

RULES and RECEIPTS for making all the choicest Cordials for the Closet: Brewing Beers, Ales, &c. Making all Sorts of *English* Wines, Cyder, Mum, Mead, Metheglin, Vinegar, Verjuice, Catchup, &c. With some fine Perfumes, Pomatums, Cosmeticks and other Beautifiers.

LONDON: Printed for T. READ, in Dogwell-Court, White-Fryers, Fleet-Street.

MbCC XXXVII.

CHAP. XL

Of W I V E s.

HAVING now conducted the Virgin to the Entrance of another State, we must shift the Scene and attend her thither also: And here she is launched into a wide Sea, that one Relation of a Wife drawing after it many others; for as she espouses the Man, so she does his Obligations also; and wherever he, by Ties of Nature, or Alliance, owes a Reverence or Kindness, she is no less a Debtor. Her Marriage is an Adoption into his Family, and therefore she is, to every Branch of it, to pay what their Stations there do respectively require. To define which more particularly, would be a Work of more length than profit; we shall, therefore, confine the present Consideration to the Relation she stands in to her Husband, (and what is usually concomitant with that) her Children, and her Servants, and so shall consider her in the three Capacities of a Wife, a Mother, and a Mistress.

In that of a Wife her Duty has several Respects, as it relates, First, To his Person; Secondly, To his Reputation; Thirdly, To his Fortune. The first Debt to his Person is Love, which we find set as the prime Article in the Marriage Vow. And, indeed, that is the most essential Requisite; without this it is only a Bargain and Compact, a Tyranny, perhaps, on the Man's Part, and a Slavery on the Woman's. It is Love only that cements the Hearts, and where that Union is wanting, it is but a Shadow, a Carcass of Marriage. Therefore, as it is very necessary to bring some Degree of this to this State, so it is no less to maintain and improve it in it. This is it which facilitates all other Duties of Marriage; makes the Yoke sit so lightly, that it rather pleases than galls. It should, therefore, be the Study of Wives to preserve this Flame, that, like the Vestal Fire, it may never go out: And to that End carefully to guard it from all those things which are naturally apt to extinguish it; of which Kind are all Frowardness and little Perverseness of Humour; all sullen and morose Behaviour, which by taking off from the Delight and Complacency of Conversation, will, by degrees, wear off the Kindness.

Respectively & Humbly submitted by:

Lady of Aisselle Velu Countess of Loucher

Military Courtesies, Part 4:



... “Nothing more strongly marks the uniformed Soldier and the awkward clown, than seeing one of them when spoke to by an Officer, under a seeming apprehension and anxiety, and the whole time employed either in scratching his head, or playing with his hat, instead of fixing himself in an easy, steady position, with his hat hanging down by his left thigh, and looking at the Officer with an air of modest, manly confidence, ready to answer any questions which may be proposed to him.

When a Serjeant, or a Soldier, has his arms in his hand, and has occasion to address an Officer, he should immediately recover them, and remain in that position, until dismissed.

In order to enforce the consequence of Non-commissioned- officers, it will be requisite to insist on some little mark of respect being shewn them by the Soldiers, particularly when speaking to them, and which should consist in laying the back of the left hand to the hat on coming up, and going off, and standing steady during the conversation: if a Soldier with a firelock in his hand has occasion to address a Non-commissioned officer, he should lower it across his body.”

~A final Thank You to Preacher.

Landmarks

- ♦ Shawn Hall celebrated his 40th birthday with great friends and fabulous music. (Or was that fabulous friends and great music? I can't quite remember that evening...)
- ♦ The Murphys FINALLY moved into their “new” home. Many thanks to Dave Webb and Beaker for their support, wisdom, blood, sweat, and tears.
- ♦ There are three birthdays to celebrate at Muster again!!

Advertise the sins of your family and friends in style! Contact your publications editor, Sarah, to see your loved ones in the BC's “Landmarks.”

On April 1st and 2nd in Scottish History

- ♦ April 1st is “Hunt the Gowk” Day in Scotland. It is the equivalent of April Fool's Day. Do you know what a gowk is?
- ♦ April 1st, 1295: Robert Bruce, “The Great Competitor” and grandfather of King Robert the Bruce, died.
- ♦ April 2nd, 1571: Marischal College founded as second University in Aberdeen.
- ♦ April 2nd, 1916: A German Zeppelin dropped bombs on Edinburgh during World War I.

GENERAL INFO BULLETIN

From Rose Hamilton

Contact information for my dear twin brother. Folks, he could really use a line occasionally from his dysfunctional family. This is the only way he can receive messages while out on duty which he does for 10 weeks at a time. He misses everybody. If you don't want to do it for him, do it for me please.

William.M.Hamilton@uscg.mil



Editor's Armchair:

Please contact your favorite publications editor if you have a topic on which you would like to see more sources or to publish your review of a book.

Contact me electronically via Facebook or smurphy_711@yahoo.com. My new mailing address is P.O. Box 144, Newtown, IN 47969—Sarah Murphy

For those who do not know, I was recently accepted to Southern Connecticut State University's Masters Program for Library and Information Sciences. I will begin studying for my MLIS through distance courses in Fall 2011. This will add two years to the already exiting 23 that I have been in school. Through these years, I have learned and grown and discovered within me the ability to remember and learn almost anything with which I am presented.

"All knowledge is worth having."

The knowledge I have is that for which I worked. I learned these things through classrooms, conversations, and my own research methods. The latter is part of what is driving me towards an MLIS, because in my desire to learn all that can be learnt, I would like the foundation from which to begin my research, the knowledge of how to take what has already been garnered and build upon it. Never would I take another's research or work and claim it for my own.

For one to do so to me and my work would be to rape my mind and sodomize my research.

As aforementioned by Cole Miller, the documentation requirements that the NWTAs Inspector General has set for us have been met with much resentment. I cannot read through said requirements without heat rising in my face. The first time one breezes over the words, "have all your reference materials available," the reader laughs. It is almost unfathomable. All the materials I have used thus far would not fit in our vehicle with all our other camp gear. We would then need a second tent to house them, considering our wedge is just enough for the two of us and our things. This is not yet mentioning the fact that the majority of what I have used was borrowed, from one amongst you or from the library. As the reader continues scanning through the NWTAs IIF Instructions, it dawns bright and clear that the inspectors are not jesting but truly do want books, original artwork, and copious copies availing to them while inspecting us in camp.

To what end?

All the research I have done can be neatly compiled onto the form given to us where we may easily list the category, item, and source. The evidence of this: the clothing, shoes, and ac-

countrements that I have presented for inspection. Just as my college professors did not have the actual source materials from my bibliographies presented to them, the inspectors must take these neatly formatted citations and verify what they feel they must verify. The argument that the inspectors cannot know everything and that is why we must needs bring all our references is profoundly idiotic. The IIF Instructions proceed to explain that our appendices will be saved for the creation of a database of sources. Unless we are each to be given credit for the work we have done, this database itself will be plagiaristic. We are to give the NWTAs our sources and their locations not only to very our reenacting items but also "in order to allow your peers access to this information." This is what the myriad of questions comes spewing forth, and I wish for each of you, in turn, to think upon these and help me understand what it is we are to be facing during inspection this year.

- ◇ If my IIF must be presented digitally, how with the IG reference it during inspection? Am I required to present a hard copy of it as well?
- ◇ Who are the peers that will have access to my research? Will they be providing information to which I will have access?
- ◇ Who is the inspection team? Do these members also need a copy of my IIF? What about my biography, since my IIF is based upon my persona? How many inspectors will need a copy?
- ◇ Do they honestly want me to bring library books and original artwork to an event? Do they actually expect me to do that? Have those previously inspected complied with this outrageous request?

As this is my first inspection, and as I have yet to complete my persona and accompanying wardrobe, I will be turning to you, the 42d, for guidance as well as cooling hands.

Your publications editor,

Sarah Murphy



I have pledged to Light It Up Blue for Autism — and I think you should, too!

On the evenings of April 1 and 2, 2011, prominent buildings across North America and the world — including the Empire State Building in New York City and the CN Tower in Toronto, Canada — will turn their lights blue to raise awareness for autism and to commemorate World Autism Awareness Day on Saturday, April 2.

Participating in Light It Up Blue is simple -- just sign the pledge to do things like wear blue clothing, feature the Light It Up Blue logo on your Facebook profile, or write a blog about the event.

<http://action.autismspeaks.org/share-blue>

Thanks for helping me light it up blue this year!

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

If you are receiving the newsletter via email, you have also received an invite to wear blue with me to the Muster meeting and throughout the fun evening afterwards. Donations are appreciated, but I would love if you would at least join me in wearing blue to Muster to show support for the Autism Spectrum Community.

The 4th & Hth Green Coy Newsletter
Sarah Murphy, Publications Editor
P.O. Box 144
Newtown, IN 47969



Fort Massac 2010: One Happy Family