

Photo of Andrew T Herman, US2005022960

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South East Regional Calendar for January 2015

January FGotM Free Retest Coupon

**This coupon is good for one free retest per event at the
January Feature Game of the Month.
Subject to ST Approval, Not valid in PVP
See Staff at Check In**

Ask Madame Dixie

By Elizabeth Namiotko, US2010076348



Dear Madame Dixie,

I am a young Prince, and have recently asked one of the local Elders of my Domain to host our next gathering. This Elder has always been a guiding hand, and has been very receptive and helpful when I have sought out their advice. Instead of hosting this gathering in a traditional location, though, this Elder has decided to host it in a boisterous club in a busy part of town. I was a bit flustered at first, but was reassured that we would have a private section in order to conduct proper business, and agreed with the choice of location. Upon giving this Elder the guest list worked out by myself and my Primogen Council, she informed me that she also had some guests she was inviting. Frustrated, I told her not to worry about hosting our next gathering, that I would be going with something a bit more traditional this go-round. She has now informed me that she will not be in attendance. This is **my** gathering, and I feel this Elder owes me an apology for being so rude.

Seeking Advice,
A Frustrated Prince

Frustrated Prince,

You are certainly correct in the belief that an apology should be given, but that apology should be given by **you**. This may be your Domain, but you asked this Elder to host a gathering for you, and then proceeded to treat her with disrespect when she did not do things exactly how you might like. If she has been such a guiding hand in the past, what leads you to throw down her choices now? Perhaps there was a purpose for her choice of location, and for the additional guests, and now that is a lesson you will never have the chance to learn. Being Prince, while it allows you to do things as you wish, does not afford you the privilege of pushing people aside and expecting them to still be there when you have burned all your bridges.

A Good Elder Guides, and a Good Prince Does Well to Listen,
Madame Dixie

Madame Dixie,

I'm not sure if I should be writing to you, but I figured it was worth a try. I am a ghoul. My regnant was killed in a recent battle between her group and an opposing faction. One of the others from her group has offered to take me under their wing now that she is gone, but I am concerned for my life being in their hands.

My previous regnant treated me with a large amount of respect, despite my being what most consider to be nothing more than a slave or pet. This new person does not treat their ghouls in the same way. Rather, they are all treated as servants whose purpose is only to keep her and her friends content in their unives. I have seen some of her ghouls in the past be used as nothing more than carnal slaves, others as nothing more than blood dolls, and still others commanded about to tasks that have gone so far as to put them in situations where their lives were ended.

While I do not wish to be free range for any who might desire my services, I am afraid of the situation I would put myself in by serving this man as his regnant.

Scared and Lonely

Scared and Lonely,

I do not turn away any in our society who may seek advice, including those who may be on its fringes. I certainly understand the fear you are currently experiencing. What you should ask yourself, and likely ask your possible new regnant as well, is just what you should expect from your life. I expect you wouldn't be allowed to leave our society, knowing what you may know, but you could certainly appeal to other locals about what use they may have for a Ghoul such as yourself. Take a look at your talents, and find out who could make use of them. Offer your services to those who you feel would treat you as a valued employee, rather than a pet or slave.

Good Luck, and Safe Searching,
Madame Dixie

January Feature Game of the Month

Hosted by Spartanburg Area Live Theatre

SC-014-D

January 16-19

Medallion Convention Center

7309 Garners Ferry Rd, Columbia, SC 29209

The January Feature Game of the Month will be hosted at SCARAB Gaming Convention in Columbia, SC
You can find more information on SCARAB at S-C-A-R-A-B.com

SCARAB uses WARHORN (Link available in their website) This is a scheduling program that allows them to plan for attendance for events and allocate space based on the number of players who have signed up. Please sign up on Warhorn if you plan to attend.

Hotel Info: Holiday Inn Express – Fort Jackson
7329 Garners Ferry Rd, Columbia, SC 29209

Passes for SCARAB are \$50 per person for the entire 4 day weekend or \$20 per day. Ticket prices will go up after January 3rd so please get your tickets early!

Schedule:

Friday January 16

MES Social Meet and Greet
5:00pm – 7:00pm

Werewolf the Apocalypse
ST: Kat Lone, US2008032102
Check in: 7:00 – 8:00pm
Game: 8:00pm-1:00am

Saturday January 17

Mage The Awakening
ST: Eric Dennison, US2002022107
Check in: 1:00-2:00pm
Game: 2:00-7:00pm

Vampire The Masquerade
Lori Minchey, US2013100157
Check in: 7:00-8:00pm
Game: 8:00pm-1:00am

Sunday January 18

Board Game Social
Competition Tables
More info on registration
At the Warhorn Site
9:00am-1:00pm

Vampire The Requiem
ST: Bryan Namiotko, US2010106788
Check in: 1:00-2:00pm
Game: 2:00-7:00pm

Accord the Combined
Liz Namiotko, US2010076348
Check in: 7:00-8:00pm
Game: 8:00pm-1:00am

Monday January 19

Board Gaming
Competition Tables

SCARAB has a lot to offer outside of the LARP Track. Please check out some of the other exciting events going on at the Convention including Pathfinder, Warhammer, Flames of War, Board Gaming Tourney, Battletech, Poisoners Ball, and the Anime Track as well as a Costume Contest!

Special thanks to all of the Domains that have come together to make this Feature Game a Regional Event.

Claimed

By Khordi Duvall

Part Three



As the car peeled into the driveway and came to a screeching halt I was out of the car and bolting for the front door before the vehicle was in park.

"Stop! Don't go in there!" He shouted from behind me but I didn't listen to his warning as I shoved the front door open and didn't notice that it hadn't been locked.

"Dad? Dad!" I cried as I rushed through the main floor of the house towards my father's study. The door was open only an inch but from the inside I saw the flickering of light as figures moved about the room snarling and cursing. Something heavy connected with something glass, there was the sound of it shattering and then the light in the study dimmed to almost nothing. Bursting through the door I came to a stop with my hands raised to my mouth as I saw the carnage that was once my father's immaculate office. Nothing was where it should have been, nothing had been spared or left unscathed by the battle between my father and another creature of the night that was still being waged in front of me. The sick metallic smell of blood was everywhere and someone had been put through several pieces of furniture, the coffee table was split in half. The bookcases that lined the walls had been turned over, their contents scattered everywhere making the footing of the combatants treacherous. Jagged claw marks had shredded everything from the walls to the couches, but worst of all was watching as those claws that had caused so much carnage found their way into my father's chest. The sickening sound of crunching bone and tearing flesh as his heart was torn out right before my eyes. Someone was screaming. I didn't know that it was me. I ran towards my father as he fell to his knees looking stunned at the gaping wound in his chest. With supernatural speed and strength my father's attacker moved forward and

wrenched his head to the side and then up, almost completely removing it from his shoulders.

"DADDY!" As his body hit the ground I was at his side, my hands shook as I took his once handsome face between them and pressed my forehead to his sobbing. My father had not gone quietly to his death. Bloody gashes covered him all over, making it hard for me to even see the man he had been, or maybe it was my tears. Gripping his shoulders I shook him while sobbing uncontrollably as if by some magic or sheer force of will I could bring him back to life. "Daddy? Daddy please no. Get up! Please!" Someone started to grab me from behind in an attempt to drag me away from my father's corpse. The deafening retort of a gun stopped them. I heard a grunt of pain as I was released back to the ground. I clung to my father still sobbing as my father's ghoul fought and died ten feet from me. He never stood a chance but he tried anyway, it had been his duty to protect me my entire life. He shouted for me to run just before the end but fear and horror turned my legs to jelly and I was frozen in place as the same claws that had ended my father's life flashed forward across my bodyguard's throat opening him to his spine. It didn't seem real as the growing pool of crimson gushed from his throat to soak the carpet and squelched under the feet of the vampire that now turned away from the dead ghoul and headed back towards me and my father. The last thing I saw of my life long guardian before a pair of legs blocked my view was his lips opening and closing like a fish out of water as the light faded from his eyes. I screamed again, rocking back and forth over my father's body, sobbing and clinging to him. "Daddy please, please."

A strong arm went about my middle pulling me away from him as if I was no heavier than a small child that you pick up out of the sandbox.



Charleston by Night's Crimson Runes

Presented by James Johnson

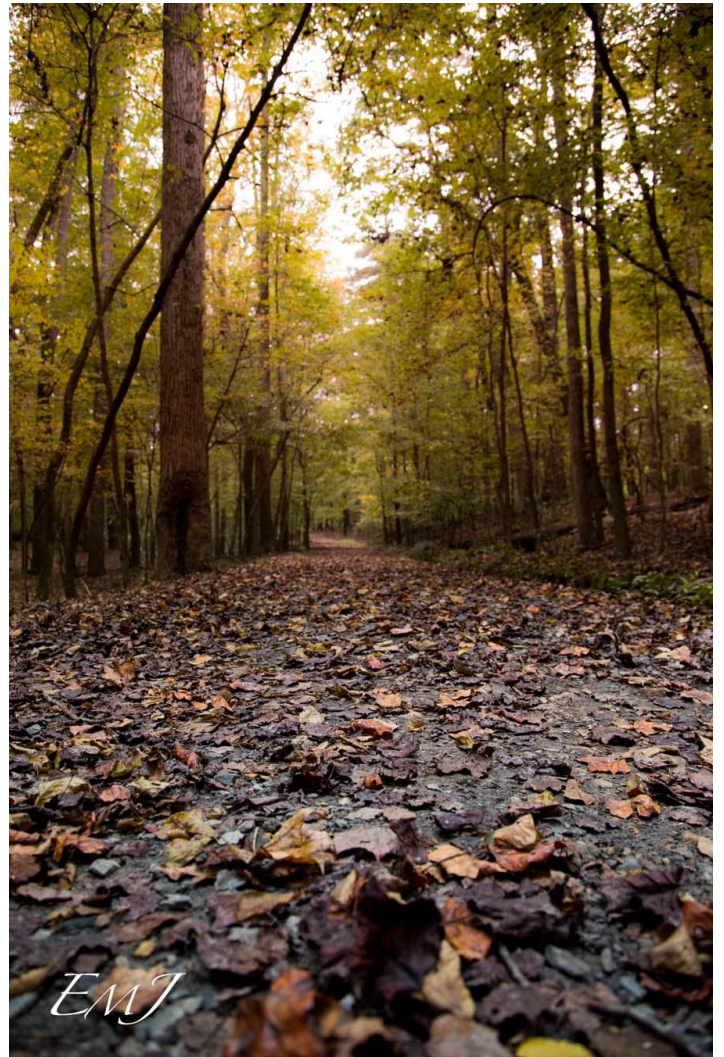
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rjNL81fRVwg>

Go to the link above to view video!

Emma's Photo Booth

By Emma Finley, US2013040105





New Year's Recipes

Whether you like your New Year's Day menu to include black eyed peas or corned beef and cabbage, it seems everyone has a New Year's food tradition. Here are a few from my own family.

Crock Pot Roast Pork with Sauerkraut

- 1 small (3-4 lb) pork butt
- 1 Tbs seasoning salt
- 1 tsp ground black pepper
- 1 tsp Thyme
- 2 bags of fresh sauerkraut (canned will do as well)
- 3 Granny Smith Apples peeled, cored and cut into thick slices
- 1/3 cup brown sugar
- 1 bottle of dark beer (I prefer stout)

Rub the Pork down with the seasonings and place in a large crock pot. Toss the apples with the brown sugar. Put the kraut (including juices) and apples around the pork and pour the beer in careful not to pour directly over the pork and wash the spices into the pot. Set the crock pot to low and allow to cook about 4 hours. If the roast seems to be going dry, add a little water.

Rueben and Spaetzle Pie

Spaetzle is a German dumpling that is small and tender and served in a variety of dishes.

Spaetzle

- 2 cups flour
- 4 eggs
- ½ cup milk
- 1 tsp ground nutmeg
- ½ tsp ground black pepper
- 1 tsp salt
- 4 Tbs butter

Plastic colander and rubber spatula or spaetzle maker

Mix all of the ingredients except the butter together until well incorporated. It will make a very loose dough a little thicker than pancake batter.

Get a large pot of water at a rolling boil. If you have a spaetzle maker, follow the directions on how to use it.

Some work a little differently than others. If using a colander and rubber spatula, place the colander over the pot so that it is not touching the water. Pour about ¼ of the mixture into the colander and push the batter through letting it fall into the boiling water. Let the dumplings cook for about 5 minutes and dip them out. As you remove the dumplings into a large bowl, toss with the butter. Repeat this step with the remaining dough.

Now that you have made the spaetzle (or purchased and cooked 1 lb of dry spaetzle) here are the rest of the instructions for the Ruben and Spaetzle Pie.

- 1 lb corned beef chopped
- 1 bag fresh sauerkraut (canned will do as well)
- ½ cup Thousand Island Dressing
- Spaetzle
- 8 oz sliced swiss cheese

In a large buttered baking dish place half of the spaetzle into the bottom forming a layer. Add the corned beef the next layer then the sauerkraut. Drizzle the dressing over the kraut then add the remaining spaetzle. Top with swiss cheese and bake at 350 degrees for about 30 minutes.



MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY
			New Year's Day 1	2	3	4
5	6	Regional Office Hours on IRC 7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	FGotM – SCARAB Gaming Convention 16	FGotM – SCARAB Gaming Convention 17	FGotM – SCARAB Gaming Convention 18
Martin Luther King Day 19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

JANUARY

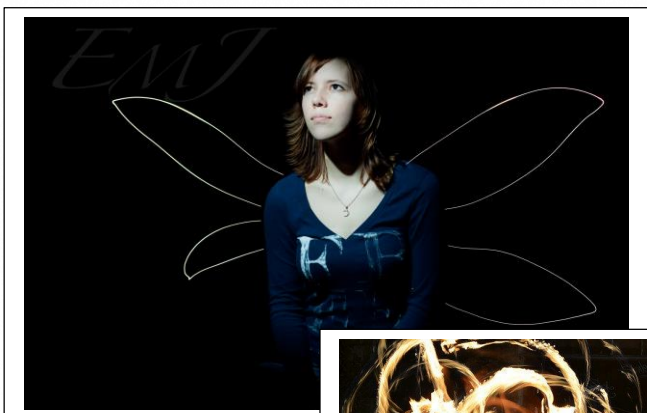
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DECEMBER 201

FEBRUARY 201



Special Thanks to everyone who sent in Contributions for the Newsletter!

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Emma Finley, US2013040105
Elizabeth Namiotko, US2010076348

**Please send submissions for the newsletter to
searc.newsletter@gmail.com**

**Please send your questions for Madame Dixie
to enamiotkomes@gmail.com**