



N° 14

GAZETTE FRANÇOISE.

Du Novembre 2004.

Du BUREAU du PRÉSIDENT, from the President's Desk

Bonjour,

We sure did have our share of wet events this year... From Sutton to Biddeford, Quebec and Savannah, we have seen enough rain to last us a good couple of seasons. Let's hope we have dry weather for the Plymouth Time Line Event!

In less than two weeks we will be meeting in Berlin, MA for the Annual November Regimental Meeting. The meeting will be at the Community Center located across the street from Frank & Rosemary Marini's. The schedule is as follows. 10am – 12pm is the Drill & Distaff Gathering; 12pm – 12:30 is Lunch (Pizza will be provided) and 12:30pm – 3pm for the Meeting. As in meetings past, I would like to do a review of the 2004 season as well as look ahead to the 2005 season. We will also revisit Membership regulations as far as insurance issues are concerned.

The Board of Director and Elected Officers Election is in February. We are looking for 5 volunteers to form a nominating committee. It will be the nominating committee's job to form the ballot for the February Elections. If anyone is interested please contact me no later than November 30th. Thanks for everyone's help and looking forward to seeing you at the meeting. Vive le Roi!

*Your Humble Servant,
Dana Rock, Président Régiment de SaintOngé*

Le RAPPORT du CAPITAINE, Captain's Report

Framingham on the Sudbury

When we take a look back at this past season, one of the things that will stand out is the rain. Oh my word! If

you didn't hear about Savannah – it was wet well, beyond wet – drenching. So, add Savannah to the list of wet events for the year, along with Quebec and Sutton. At least we got both battles in.

This coming week is the Northern Department of the Continental Line meeting. At this meeting we'll have a good idea of what is coming up for the next few years. If anyone, aside from Dana and I, would like to come, please do! The meeting will be Saturday, November 6 at the Paper City Brewery in Holyoke MA. Our plan is to leave a little early to take in the Springfield Armory then go to the meeting. The meeting will start at 1 and probably get over around 3. After the meeting, we'll all be well versed in the schedule for the year.

The annual Regimental meeting is coming up on November 13 with a drill prior, followed by lunch and then the meeting. A cap try-on and patterning session will take place for the ladies while the drill is going on. We'll have an overview of the year's activities and let everyone know what is going on for the coming years. This will be a meeting that you will not want to miss. Later that evening, there is a gaming night at Blanchard's Tavern in Avon. Rhondda & Carrie have the details but keep in mind that advance reservations are needed. You can also find all of the details at www.grandball2006.com/preball.htm. And if that's not enough for one weekend, the Golden Ball Tavern in Weston will hold its annual Harvest Fair on Sunday, November 14. Members of the 4th Middlesex are invited to take part in the event – email Stephanie Smith of the Tenth Mass (s-ksmith@comcast.net) if you're interested.

The last event of the year will be a timeline event in Plymouth. The event coordinators have been trying to get us to do this event for years now. We'll set up a small encampment and march in a small parade. I've done this parade before, it's relatively flat or downhill, so it's pretty easy. After the parade we'll do the typical encampment activities of drilling and preparing meals. These activities will all be dependent on the weather, so we'll play it by ear.

If I haven't said it before, thanks for your continuing support and participation within the Regiment. All have been getting this year is compliments from folks about the look and actions of the Regiment. From Sutton to Savannah and especially Quebec, folks have had nothing but compliments – from both sides of the field. As we come upon winter camp, I look forward to improving the impression and the look of the group. Like I said at the beginning of the campaign season, “this is our year”. We didn't disappoint at all.

*Pour le Roi et le Régiment,
Steven*



ÉVÉNEMENTS PROCHAINS,

Upcoming Events

*DRILL, DISTAFF GATHERING,
PIZZA & ANNUAL MEETING, Saturday,
November 13.* ~ **Arrival** : Drill & distaff gathering

will begin at 10am, Potluck at noon, and the meeting follows at 12:30pm. Please plan accordingly. **Directions** : We'll be at the Meadow Brook Village Community Center at 59 Brook Lane, Berlin, MA. (Almost next door to Frank Marini!) Frank's number is (978) 838-2112 - just in case! From Sudbury, Framingham, Concord: Take Route 62 through Hudson. Stay on RT 62 through Rotary. You will come to a three way fork in the road. Take River Street on Left. Travel for about 3 Miles. Look for Meadow Brook Village on the right. Turn Right onto Brook Lane. Travel ¼ mile down Brook Lane. It's #59 Brook Lane on the Right. From 290 and 495: Take 290 to the Solomon Pond Mall Exit. Turn Right at end of Ramp. Stay in far Left Lane. Travel straight for 1 mile. You will come to a rotary; take first right onto River Road. Travel for about 3 miles on River Road. You will pass the 1790 Farm. Meadow Brook Village will be on your Left. Turn Left onto Brook Lane. Travel 1/4 Mile down Brook Lane. It's #59 Brook Lane on Right. **Details**: We're trying something a little bit different this year... A regimental drill will take place in the morning and at the same time the women will have the opportunity to work on their own projects. The soldats will be focusing on the French drill and the ladies will spend the morning looking at the neck up! What can that mean? Well, we'll be having an 18th century cap try-on session and will have patterns and linen available to cut out a favorite cap style during the gathering. Materials will be supplied for those interested in participating (\$7 per cap cut) – or bring your own linen! Tracing paper, instructions and trimming

suggestions will be provided. There will even be some wigs, hats & bonnets for trying as well. Come be your own fashion plate! Email (cdmidura@earthlink.net) or call (508.846.8673) Carrie M. for more details. The drill and cap try-on session will be followed by a pizza lunch – please make sure to RSVP so there are enough slices for all! The annual meeting will follow at twelve-thirty – we expect it to last about three hours so everyone should be on their way home in time for supper! There's a lot to cover at this meeting – here are just a few items: past events, 2005 events, fall & winter drill and work party schedule, uniforms, membership and any other issues that folks would like to discuss. Hope to see you all there – this is our chance to plan for great 2005 campaign season!

*PLYMOUTH TIMELINE EVENT &
PARADE, Saturday, November 20.* ~

Arrival : Camp setup will begin in Brewster Park promptly at 8am. Please plan to arrive no later than 8am to allow time to setup a few tents and get cars moved out of the way before the event opens to the public at 9am. **Directions** : From Boston, take Route 93 South to Route 3 South. Take exit 6A off Route 3. Follow the exit ramp to the right, which puts you on Route 44 East. (You will quickly have to move into the middle lane to avoid the entrance ramp to Route 3 North). Follow Route 44 East into downtown Plymouth and then turn right onto Court Street/Route 3A. Court Street will turn into Main Street. Brewster Park will be on your left between Leyden Street & Water Street. A local area map of downtown Plymouth can be found later in the newsletter. No information about parking was available at the time of printing so please watch your email or check with event volunteers upon arrival. **Details**: We'll be spending the day in the town of Plymouth – the place to be for Thanksgiving! A timeline event will be taking place in Brewster Park and we will have a small camp setup as Regiment Saintonge. In addition, we'll be marching in a short Thanksgiving Parade through the streets of Plymouth during the middle of the day. The schedule shows the encampment opening to the public at 9am, we'll assemble at 10am for an 11am parade step-off and finally we'll return to camp around 1pm to spend the afternoon drilling and demonstrating French military and civilian activities for the public. The encampment will be open until dusk and we'll break down as quickly as possible before we lose all the daylight! The Regiment is getting paid for our participation in the parade and encampment and we voted on attending back at the Annual Meeting in March – so please make every possible effort to attend. Breakfast and lunch will be served to all members of the regiment – so please take the time to let Dana or Steven know if you will be there... or you might go hungry! A bit more information, including a map, appears later in the newsletter.



ÉVÈNEMENTS RÉALISÉS,
Past Events

DE ELMIRA, 28 & 29 Août. Due to technical difficulties, busy schedules and numerous other reasons, this review will appear in the December newsletter. Thanks for you patience!

DE SAVANNAH, 9 & 10 Octobre. A reviewer is needed to write an account of this event. Your editor can tell you what food was served in camp throughout the weekend but nothing whatsoever about what happened during the battles. Please consider stepping forward to help!



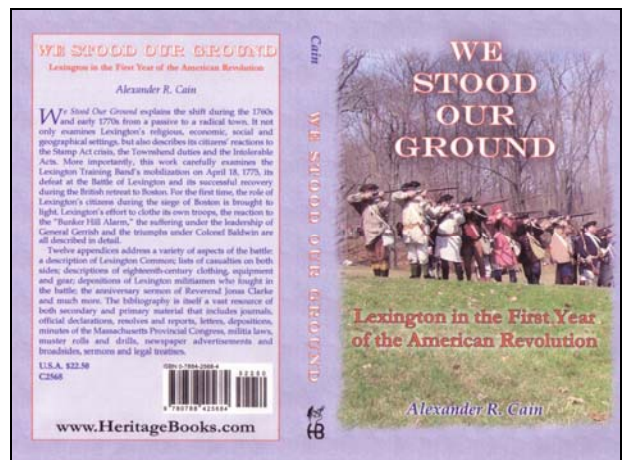
FOR YOUR INFORMATION

☼ THANK YOU – Many thanks to Susan Stewart of the 2nd Mass for providing many of the pictures provided in this month’s newsletter. We’re very fortunate to know such a talented photographer who is willing to share! Additional submissions will be gratefully received at gazettefrancoise@earthlink.net.

☼ MARK YOUR CALENDARS – The drill next month will take place on December 11 but the location is yet to be determined. We’re always on the lookout for additional places to hold the drill – speak up if you have any suggestions!

☼ MCV CHRISTMAS CONCERT – Middlesex County Volunteers Fife and Drum Corp will return to Concord for an exciting Christmas concert once again this December. Performing pieces from their excellent *On Christmas Day* holiday recording as well as selections from their newest project, *The Green Fields of America*– the concert is a great way to get in the spirit of the season! The concert will take place at 2:00pm on Sunday, December 12 at the Performing Arts Center at 51 Walden Street in Concord, MA. Tickets are \$15 for adults and \$12 for students or seniors. Seating is Boston Pops style with tables of four throughout the hall. Tickets can be purchased online, via phone or mail; details can be found at www.mcvfifesanddrums.org. MCV put on a fabulous show last year – don’t miss it this time around! If you thought fife and drum was only for the field... boy are you in for a surprise!

☼ FOR YOUR LIBRARY – Looking for a good read for rainy or snowy winter’s day? Our good friend, Alex Cain of the Lexington Training Band, currently has a book in production with Heritage Books. From the www.heritagebooks.com website, here’s a short summary of the book: **We Stood Our Ground: Lexington in the First Years of the American Revolution** - Alexander R. Cain. We Stood Our Ground explains the shift during the 1760s and early 1770s from a passive to a radical town. It not only examines Lexington's religious, economic, social and geographical settings, but also describes its citizens' reactions to the Stamp Act crisis, the Townshend duties and the Intolerable Acts. More importantly, this work carefully examines the Lexington Training Band's mobilization on April 18, 1775, its defeat at the Battle of Lexington and its successful recovery during the British retreat to Boston. For the first time, the role of Lexington's citizens during the Siege of Boston is brought to light. Lexington's effort to clothe its own troops, the reaction to the "Bunker Hill Alarm," the suffering under the leadership of General Gerrish and the triumphs under Colonel Baldwin are all described in detail. Twelve appendices address a variety of aspects of the battle: a description of Lexington Common; lists of casualties on both sides; descriptions of eighteenth-century clothing, equipment and gear; depositions of Lexington militiamen who fought in the battle; the anniversary sermon of Reverend Jonas Clarke and much more. The bibliography is itself a vast resource of both secondary and primary material that includes journals, official declarations, resolves and reports, letters, depositions, minutes of the Massachusetts Provincial Congress, militia laws, muster rolls and drills, newspaper advertisements and broadsides, sermons and legal treatises. ISBN: 0788425684

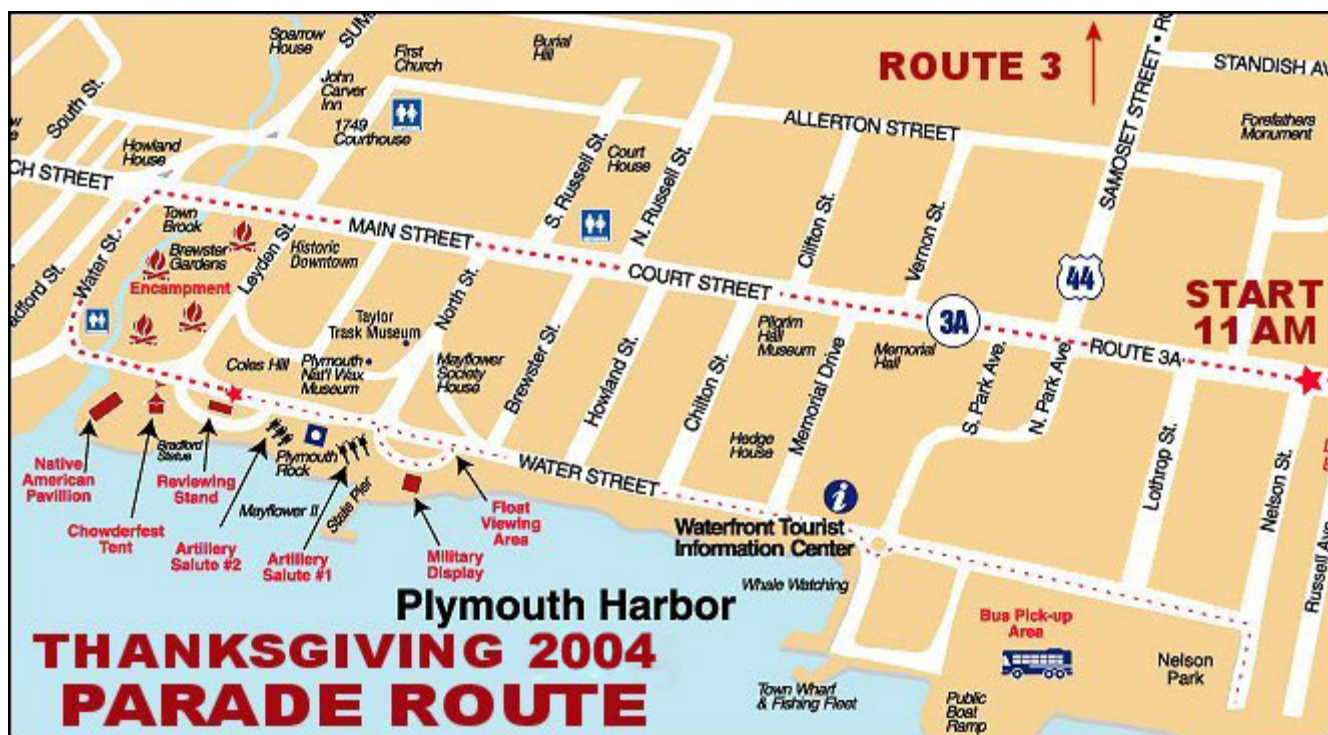


The book is currently in production and is expected to be available shortly. You can pre-order a copy through Heritage Books at www.heritagebooks.com – look in the ‘Military’ listing on the ‘Coming Soon’ page. Holiday gift idea anyone?



PLYMOUTH TIMELINE EVENT & PARADE

Plymouth, Massachusetts



In case spending the day marching in a parade and reliving the eighteenth century in the midst of one of America's most historic towns isn't enough... Here are a few ideas of what you can do while you're in the area!

As part of the Thanksgiving Parade Day Celebrations, the National Drum & Bugle Corps Reunion Concert will take place in Memorial Hall in Plymouth on Saturday evening at 7:00pm. More information (including ticketing) can be found at the following website: www.usathanksgiving.com.

If the food under the dining fly isn't to your liking... you can try to sneak off and grab a bowl and spoon at the Thanksgiving 2004 Pilgrim Chowder Festival – which happens to be along the waterfront just across from the park where we'll be camped. Hmm... chowder for nooning anyone?

But don't stop just for lunch! Why not spend the evening hours in Plymouth and walk Main Street checking out some of the very unique shops and restaurants that line the street. (*Editor's Note - My personal favorite is Sam Diego's Mexican Restaurant!*) You can find a great listing of restaurants, shops and tourist attractions at www.visit-plymouth.com. For tea aficionados – there is

a great tea shop downtown, Old North Street Tea & Curiosity Shop. They have over 100 varieties of loose leaf & bagged tea... and if that's not enough to get you in the door, their shop is located in a circa 1725 house!

And last but not least, in this suddenly food-centric column – if you have the chance, be sure to check out British Imports of Plymouth on Court Street. For anyone looking for hard-to-find imported British baking supplies, condiments and prepared foods and all other things British – this is the place to be! Happy eating and drinking!

Do you think you might be looking for a way to walk off all that food & drink? Why not check out one of the walking tours that take place each evening in Plymouth? The Colonial Lantern Tour begins at the Radisson Hotel on Water Street at 7:30pm. On a spookier note, the Ghostly Haunts & Legends Lantern Tour begins at the John Carver Inn on Summer Street at 9:00pm. Tours last approximately 90 minutes and are \$15 for adults and \$12 for children. Reservations are requested and can be made by calling Colonial Lantern Tours, Inc. at 800.698.5636. See you in Plymouth and hope you enjoy the event and everything there is to do nearby!



*GALERIE des IMAGES,
Picture Gallery*



*October 2004- The French Line
Savannah, Georgia*



*October 2004- Friends from the Foix Reg^t
Savannah, Georgia*

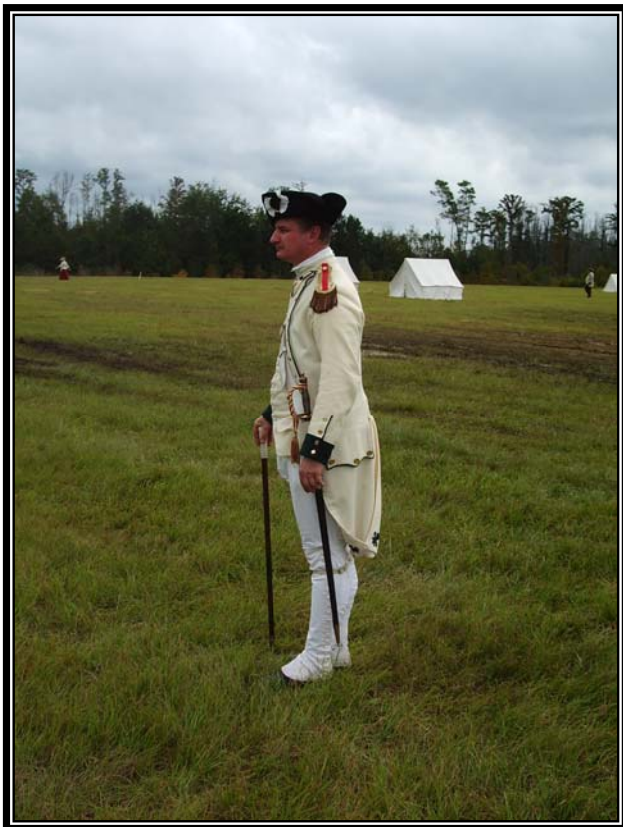


*CASTLE OF OTRANTO
by Horace Walpole*

(continued from the July Gazette Française)

How cutting was the anguish which the good man felt, when he perceived this turn in the wily Prince! He trembled for Hippolita, whose ruin he saw was determined; and he feared if Manfred had no hope of recovering Isabella, that his impatience for a son would direct him to some other object, who might not be equally proof against the temptation of Manfred's rank. For some time the holy man remained absorbed in thought. At length, conceiving some hopes from delay, he thought the wisest conduct would be to prevent the Prince from despairing of recovering Isabella. Her the Friar knew he could dispose, from her affection to Hippolita, and from the aversion she had expressed to him for Manfred's addresses, to second his views, till the censures of the church could be fulminated against a divorce. With this intention, as if struck with the Prince's scruples, he at length said:

"My Lord, I have been pondering on what your Highness has said; and if in truth it is delicacy of conscience that is the real motive of your repugnance to your virtuous Lady, far be it from me to endeavour to harden your heart. The church is an indulgent mother: unfold your griefs to her: she alone can administer comfort to your soul, either by satisfying your conscience, or upon examination of your scruples, by setting you at liberty, and indulging you in the lawful means of continuing your lineage. In the latter case, if the Lady Isabella can be brought to consent--"



*October 2004- Le Capitaine
Savannah, Georgia*

Manfred, who concluded that he had either overreached the good man, or that his first warmth had been but a tribute paid to appearance, was overjoyed at this sudden turn, and repeated the most magnificent promises, if he should succeed by the Friar's mediation. The well-meaning priest suffered him to deceive himself, fully determined to traverse his views, instead of seconding them.

"Since we now understand one another," resumed the Prince, "I expect, Father, that you satisfy me in one point. Who is the youth that I found in the vault? He must have been privy to Isabella's flight: tell me truly, is he her lover? or is he an agent for another's passion? I have often suspected Isabella's indifference to my son: a thousand circumstances crowd on my mind that confirm that suspicion. She herself was so conscious of it, that while I discoursed her in the gallery, she outran my suspicious, and endeavoured to justify herself from coolness to Conrad."

The Friar, who knew nothing of the youth, but what he had learnt occasionally from the Princess, ignorant what was become of him, and not sufficiently reflecting on the impetuosity of Manfred's temper, conceived that it might not be amiss to sow the seeds of jealousy in his mind: they might be turned to some use hereafter, either by prejudicing the Prince against Isabella, if he persisted in that union or by diverting his attention to a wrong scent, and employing his thoughts on a visionary intrigue, prevent his engaging in any new pursuit. With this unhappy policy, he answered in a manner to confirm Manfred in the belief of some connection between Isabella and the youth. The Prince, whose passions wanted little fuel to throw them into a blaze, fell into a rage at the idea of what the Friar suggested.

"I will fathom to the bottom of this intrigue," cried he; and quitting Jerome abruptly, with a command to remain there till his return, he hastened to the great hall of the castle, and ordered the peasant to be brought before him.

"Thou hardened young impostor!" said the Prince, as soon as he saw the youth; "what becomes of thy boasted veracity now? it was Providence, was it, and the light of the moon, that discovered the lock of the trap-door to thee? Tell me, audacious boy, who thou art, and how long thou hast been acquainted with the Princess—and take care to answer with less equivocation than thou didst last night, or tortures shall wring the truth from thee."

The young man, perceiving that his share in the flight of the Princess was discovered, and concluding

that anything he should say could no longer be of any service or detriment to her, replied –

"I am no impostor, my Lord, nor have I deserved opprobrious language. I answered to every question your Highness put to me last night with the same veracity that I shall speak now: and that will not be from fear of your tortures, but because my soul abhors a falsehood. Please to repeat your questions, my Lord; I am ready to give you all the satisfaction in my power."

"You know my questions," replied the Prince, "and only want time to prepare an evasion. Speak directly; who art thou? and how long hast thou been known to the Princess?"

"I am a labourer at the next village," said the peasant; "my name is Theodore. The Princess found me in the vault last night: before that hour I never was in her presence."

"I may believe as much or as little as I please of this," said Manfred; "but I will hear thy own story before I examine into the truth of it. Tell me, what reason did the Princess give thee for making her escape? thy life depends on thy answer."

"She told me," replied Theodore, "that she was on the brink of destruction, and that if she could not escape from the castle, she was in danger in a few moments of being made miserable for ever."

"And on this slight foundation, on a silly girl's report," said Manfred, "thou didst hazard my displeasure?"

"I fear no man's displeasure," said Theodore, "when a woman in distress puts herself under my protection."

During this examination, Matilda was going to the apartment of Hippolita. At the upper end of the hall, where Manfred sat, was a boarded gallery with latticed windows, through which Matilda and Bianca were to pass. Hearing her father's voice, and seeing the servants assembled round him, she stopped to learn the occasion. The prisoner soon drew her attention: the steady and composed manner in which he answered, and the gallantry of his last reply, which were the first words she heard distinctly, interested her in his flavour. His person was noble, handsome, and commanding, even in that situation: but his countenance soon engrossed her whole care.

"Heavens! Bianca," said the Princess softly, "do I dream? or is not that youth the exact resemblance of Alfonso's picture in the gallery?"

She could say no more, for her father's voice grew louder at every word.

"This bravado," said he, "surpasses all thy former insolence. Thou shalt experience the wrath with which thou darest to trifle. Seize him," continued Manfred, "and bind him--the first news the Princess hears of her champion shall be, that he has lost his head for her sake."

"The injustice of which thou art guilty towards me," said Theodore, "convinces me that I have done a good deed in delivering the Princess from thy tyranny. May she be happy, whatever becomes of me!"

"This is a lover!" cried Manfred in a rage: "a peasant within sight of death is not animated by such sentiments. Tell me, tell me, rash boy, who thou art, or the rack shall force thy secret from thee."

"Thou hast threatened me with death already," said the youth, "for the truth I have told thee: if that is all the encouragement I am to expect for sincerity, I am not tempted to indulge thy vain curiosity farther."

"Then thou wilt not speak?" said Manfred.
"I will not," replied he.

"Bear him away into the courtyard," said Manfred; "I will see his head this instant severed from his body."

Matilda fainted at hearing those words. Bianca shrieked, and cried –

"Help! help! the Princess is dead!" Manfred started at this ejaculation, and demanded what was the matter! The young peasant, who heard it too, was struck with horror, and asked eagerly the same question; but Manfred ordered him to be hurried into the court, and kept there for execution, till he had informed himself of the cause of Bianca's shrieks. When he learned the meaning, he treated it as a womanish panic, and ordering Matilda to be carried to her apartment, he rushed into the court, and calling for one of his guards, bade Theodore kneel down, and prepare to receive the fatal blow.

The undaunted youth received the bitter sentence with a resignation that touched every heart but Manfred's. He wished earnestly to know the meaning of the words he had heard relating to the Princess; but fearing to exasperate the tyrant more against her, he desisted. The only boon he deigned to ask was, that he might be permitted to have a confessor, and make his peace with heaven. Manfred, who hoped by the confessor's means to come at the youth's history, readily granted his request; and being convinced that Father

Jerome was now in his interest, he ordered him to be called and shrive the prisoner. The holy man, who had little foreseen the catastrophe that his imprudence occasioned, fell on his knees to the Prince, and adjured him in the most solemn manner not to shed innocent blood. He accused himself in the bitterest terms for his indiscretion, endeavoured to disculpate the youth, and left no method untried to soften the tyrant's rage. Manfred, more incensed than appeased by Jerome's intercession, whose retraction now made him suspect he had been imposed upon by both, commanded the Friar to do his duty, telling him he would not allow the prisoner many minutes for confession.

"Nor do I ask many, my Lord," said the unhappy young man. "My sins, thank heaven, have not been numerous; nor exceed what might be expected at my years. Dry your tears, good Father, and let us despatch. This is a bad world; nor have I had cause to leave it with regret."

"Oh wretched youth!" said Jerome; "how canst thou bear the sight of me with patience? I am thy murderer! it is I have brought this dismal hour upon thee!"

"I forgive thee from my soul," said the youth, "as I hope heaven will pardon me. Hear my confession, Father; and give me thy blessing."

"How can I prepare thee for thy passage as I ought?" said Jerome. "Thou canst not be saved without pardoning thy foes--and canst thou forgive that impious man there?"

"I can," said Theodore; "I do."

"And does not this touch thee, cruel Prince?" said the Friar.

"I sent for thee to confess him," said Manfred, sternly; "not to plead for him. Thou didst first incense me against him--his blood be upon thy head!"

"It will! it will!" said the good man, in an agony of sorrow. "Thou and I must never hope to go where this blessed youth is going!"

"Despatch!" said Manfred; "I am no more to be moved by the whining of priests than by the shrieks of women."

"What!" said the youth; "is it possible that my fate could have occasioned what I heard! Is the Princess then again in thy power?"

"Thou dost but remember me of my wrath," said Manfred. "Prepare thee, for this moment is thy last."

The youth, who felt his indignation rise, and who was touched with the sorrow which he saw he had infused into all the spectators, as well as into the Friar, suppressed his emotions, and putting off his doublet, and unbuttoning, his collar, knelt down to his prayers. As he stooped, his shirt slipped down below his shoulder, and discovered the mark of a bloody arrow.

"Gracious heaven!" cried the holy man, starting; "what do I see? It is my child! my Theodore!"

The passions that ensued must be conceived; they cannot be painted. The tears of the assistants were suspended by wonder, rather than stopped by joy. They seemed to inquire in the eyes of their Lord what they ought to feel. Surprise, doubt, tenderness, respect, succeeded each other in the countenance of the youth. He received with modest submission the effusion of the old man's tears and embraces. Yet afraid of giving a loose to hope, and suspecting from what had passed the inflexibility of Manfred's temper, he cast a glance towards the Prince, as if to say, canst thou be unmoved at such a scene as this?

Manfred's heart was capable of being touched. He forgot his anger in his astonishment; yet his pride forbade his owning himself affected. He even doubted whether this discovery was not a contrivance of the Friar to save the youth.

"What may this mean?" said he. "How can he be thy son? Is it consistent with thy profession or reputed sanctity to avow a peasant's offspring for the fruit of thy irregular amours!"

"Oh, God!" said the holy man, "dost thou question his being mine? Could I feel the anguish I do if I were not his father? Spare him! good Prince! spare him! and revile me as thou pleasest."

"Spare him! spare him!" cried the attendants; "for this good man's sake!"

"Peace!" said Manfred, sternly. "I must know more ere I am disposed to pardon. A Saint's bastard may be no saint himself."

"Injurious Lord!" said Theodore, "add not insult to cruelty. If I am this venerable man's son, though no Prince, as thou art, know the blood that flows in my veins--"

"Yes," said the Friar, interrupting him, "his blood is noble; nor is he that abject thing, my Lord, you speak him. He is my lawful son, and Sicily can boast of few

houses more ancient than that of Falconara. But alas! my Lord, what is blood! what is nobility! We are all reptiles, miserable, sinful creatures. It is piety alone that can distinguish us from the dust whence we sprung, and whither we must return."

"Truce to your sermon," said Manfred; "you forget you are no longer Friar Jerome, but the Count of Falconara. Let me know your history; you will have time to moralise hereafter, if you should not happen to obtain the grace of that sturdy criminal there."

... *To be continued...*

85ème Régiment de Saintonge
2004 Governing Board

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85ème Régiment de Saintonge

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Sudbury, MA 01776

www.saintonge.org



*Le PROGRAMME,
the schedule for 2004*

The events listed below are the official schedule for 2004 - as approved by the membership at the annual meeting. Questions and suggestions may be directed to members of the BOD. It should be a great year !

Date	Unit	Event
Feb 7	All	Work Party at Bill Rose's Bolton, MA
Feb 17	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Berlin, MA
Feb 28	Distaff	Fabric Shopping Road Trip TBA
Mar 6	All	Regimental Annual Meeting Berlin, MA
Mar 6	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Berlin, MA
Mar 20	Music	Freezer Jam Michigan
Mar 26	Distaff	Movie Night Framingham, MA
Apr 17	4th	Battle Road/Hartwell Tavern Event Lincoln, MA
May 1 - 2	85e	Revolutionary War Weekend Sutton, MA
May 15	Music	Williamsburg Fife & Drum Program Williamsburg, VA
May 18	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Northborough, MA
May 30	85e	Memorial Day Parade Somerville, MA
May 31	85e	Memorial Day Parade Andover, MA
May 31	85e	Memorial Day Parade Medford, MA
Jun 5	4th	Rum & Revolution (optional) Weston, MA
Jun 8	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Berlin, MA
Jun 20	All	Trailer Work Party Framingham, MA
Jun 25 - 27	85e	La Kermesse Franco-Americaine Festival Biddeford, ME

Jul 1	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Northborough, MA
Jul 11	All	Punch, Potluck & Pool Party Framingham, MA
Jul 31 Aug 1	85e	À l'Assaut de la Capitale! Québec City, Québec, Canada
Aug 28-29	4th	225th Anniversary of Newtown, NY Elmira, NY
Sep 2	BOD	BOD & Officers Meeting Framingham, MA
Sep 6	85e	Marlborough Labor Day Parade, Marlborough, MA
Sep 6	All	Regimental Birthday & Cookout Northborough, MA
Sep 18 - 19	85e	2MA/DAL Anniversary Encampment Danvers, MA
Sep 25	85e	Colonial Faire & Muster Sudbury, MA
Oct 8-10	85e	225th Anniversary -Siege of Savannah Savannah, GA
Oct 16-17	??	225th Anniv. - Burning of Kingston NOT ATTENDING
Nov 13	All	Pizza Party & Annual Meeting (12-3) Berlin, MA
Nov 14	4th	Harvest Fair (optional) Weston, MA
Nov 20	85e	Military Timeline Plymouth, MA

*EXERCICES et PRATIQUES,
Drills & Practices*

Date	Unit	Event
Jan 10	85e	French Drill (10-12) - Stow Town Hall, no musicians
Feb 7	85e	French Drill (10:30-12:30) Stow Town Hall, Stow, MA
Mar 6	85e	French Drill (10-12) Berlin, MA
Apr 3	All	Drill (11-1) – Stow Town Hall Stow, MA
Jun 5	All	French Drill (10-12) - Golden Ball Tavern Weston, MA
Nov 13	All	French Drill & Distaff Workparty (10-12) Berlin, MA
Dec 11	85e	French Drill (10-12) Location TBA (<i>probably Stow or Berlin</i>)



*Birdseye View of the French Camp on the Plains of Abraham
August 2004 – Quebec City*

*85ème Régiment de Saintonge
Post Office Box 854
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