

# THE LAST NEVERGATE

CHRONICLES

**Reference Item Number** 0007-0

**Description** Newsclip: An Adjunct's Final Flap

**Date** June 6, 2156

**Source** *Arthur's Lament*, via Transpoint Independent Archive (TIA)

**Background** *Arthur's Lament* is an “off campus” newspaper focused on events in and around the Arthurian Institute located in the vicinity of Padstow, a coastal village in western Cornwall County in WG.UK. The student-produced *Lament* affects an attitude of pointed sharpness — if reasonably good-natured for an “underground” medium — toward the “establishment” of the Institute. Curiously or not, the weekly *Lament* has been traditionally produced on actual paper (made from locally harvested sea-fiber) using a retrographic technology known as “offset lithography.” This article is included to help illuminate the charismatic nature of Daniel Wilhelm Henry (more often referred to as Exeter in these Chronicles) even at a relatively young age.

## An Adjunct's Final Flap

PADSTOW, June 6, 2156. *Arthur's Lament* has learnt of the imminent departure of the lively Daniel Wilhelm Henry from our dear little community of arcanists. Some of us mere sloggers will miss his gritty retrolicks as guitarist with the TopHatz on otherwise dreary Thursday nights at The Pewter Fox. But The Powers, we think, will somehow make do without him.

The official line from Sir Percy Flodwell, our dear, normally stentorian Chancellor, was hardly up to his usual pontifical bluster, but still contained all the necessary hints: "Adjunct Fellow Henry has provided us with numerous opportunities to meditate on our luminous shortcomings. We are all doubtless better folk for it. Sadly, we must warble and hop to our own jigs in the future: Mr. Henry is taking his leave from our beloved Cornwall and the Institute's musty rootings. Certainly we will all bid him our kindest wishes as he departs to launch his new career with the extravagant 'Lord' Bellicarie, noted purveyor of populist entertainments."

Thank you, Sir Percy. But it seems you have left us a dry steak with all the juice cooked out of it. Dear Reader, be consoled: the *Lament's* famous Department of Sordid Underpinnings (aka the Pig Stickers) has looked into the matter and wrung out a trickle or two of truth.

It seems that Adjunct Fellow Henry has ruffled some very tall and very prim feathers! Imagine that. The evidence is succulent indeed. We have reviewed the allegations and inferences contained in his treatise, "The AMORC and Merlin Connection: Reality or Ruse?" and find them suitably provocative and just what stuff we have come to expect from our dear Danny Boy. Know this, Danmaster Henry: the *Lament* will make great play with that Item for years. But we'll miss you. Recall dear olde AI as you cavort with Bellicarie in that new floating monstrosity of his. Maybe you can get him to float over here one May Day and frighten the fittles out of the Obby Oss Clan. The *Lament* will capture the moment, count on that! <->