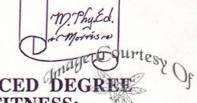


# KING TEST DRIVESmage Courtes of of NEW Faire Folk.com QUEEN! Spaire Folk.com

Two foreign models seen around court: 1 Spanish, 1 Russian. Guess which gets more to the galleon?

RICHARD SIMMONS
DROPS OUT OF MORRIS
DANCING. "It's just
too strenuous. And
then there's the
constant ringing in my
ears!"

conjus times page 2

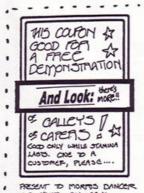


EARN YOUR ADVANCED IN PHYSICAL FITNESS: Faire-folk.com

Become a Morris Dancer!

YES, now you too can consume mass quantities of a "light cereal beverage", cavort in meadows with hankies and large sticks and make ladies (or men, depending on your sex) swoon!

Wear funny hats! Be seen with bearded men! Whack your neighbor and not go to jail! Wear more bells than Rudolph! Be a Morris Dancer!



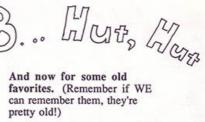
# MORRIS FISH IMPLICTED IN SCANDAL!!

Marty the pike was exposed recently in the company of several slices of toast, some cream sauce and a tin of beautiful herringettes! When confronted he said, "It was all in fun. Really! And the cream sauce was just for a lark." The Morris man responsible for Marty was heard to say, "It's not finny, Mart! Come home at once!" Several others ordered a repeat performance. The Fishmonger ordered 24 wallet size.

10 ... 9

# THE GAMES FESTIES PLAY: TOP 10

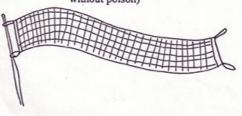
- Hide the Salami
   (a campground
   favorite)
- 2. The Search for the Cure For The Morning After the Night Before
- Privy Run (patrons only)
- Trying to get close enough to SEE Puke & Snot (now that you can HEAR them)
- How many places can you find the King's Nuts? (How many does the man have?)
- Boy Toys and other secrets of Holy Mass
- 7. Projectile Vomiting
- 8. Ice Popping
- Bocce Ball (with or without cheating)
- Human Chess (with or without poison)



- 1. Rat Puck
- 2. Vole Volleyball
- The Drunken Sailor (not strictly a game, but challenging to keep coming up with new verses)
- Joking about the Unigoat
- 5. Trout Baseball
- 6. Relay/Group Sneaking
- Sailor's Labor Day Party (which includes beach volleyball with a large striped object)
- Morris Hunting (tambourine and Elmer Fud necessary)
- 9. Chinese Privy Drills

10. Featherball





# WANTED: DEAD OR ALIVE OR ETC!

### wanted!

EARPLUGS

Must be heavy-duty. Useful for sleeping near Morri during Labor Day Weekend and mother-in-law visits.

### wanted!

HUSBAND

See woman in labor.

### wanted!

POETRY/SONNETS

Tongue-tied around women. Seek good ghostwriter. See Bill Shakespeare.

### WANTED!

TAMBOURINE

Hunting season is upon us and I am weaponless. Elmer Fornage

### TOUR D

I've got it and you can get it back. You-know-who with you-knowwhat. Same place, same time.

### Bersonals

POOKIE

When you get out of the Burn Ward, please drop by. Have new style. Not so dangerous.

Smoochie

### SWEET POTATO

I have trapeze in my tent. Will raise roof as high as needed.

Swinger

### ARMCHAIR

I don't like heights either. But I can make the ground move.

Bump & Grind

### ANSWER TO PICKLE:

Men have other uses. But if you have to ask you obviously don't me.

Folk Willie N. Able have anyone to show you. See

### SING ALONG WITHOUT PITCH!!

And now it's time for that favorite activity at Festival: the sing-along. Each week we will try to type up the words for another filk version of one of Festival's favorite songs. This week: THE CHASTITY BELT SONG (We are unaware at the time of press exactly what tune it goes to. For those of you who know it, teach it to someone else.) Next Week: JOHN BARLEYCORN.

O pray gentle maid, will you be my lover?

Consign me no longer to mourn and to weep.

My heart it is breaking, deny me no longer.

Let down your drawbridge that I might enter your keep.
Enter your keep nonny nonny Enter your keep nonny nonny Let down your drawbridge that I might enter your keep.

Alas, kind sir, I am no maiden. I'm the wife of Sir Osborne, that cunning old Celt.

He's off to the war for ten years or longer,

And he's taken the key to my chastity belt.

Chastity belt nonny nonny Chastity belt nonny nonny Taken the key to my chastity belt.

Fear not gentle maid, I know a locksmith.

He lives in this village. Let us visit his shop.

He's wise in his craft. Locks pose him no problem.

Let us discover if he can undo your lock.

Undo your lock nonny nonny Undo your lock nonny nonny Let us discover if he can undo your lock.

Kind sir, gentle maid, I must speak of sorrow.

All my wisdom and craft it is to no avail.

Sir Osborne, the cad, he had a head on his shoulders.

That crafty old Celt, he's fitted a Yale.

Fitted a Yale nonny nonny Fitted a Yale nonny nonny Crafty old Celt, he's fitted a Yale.

I'm back from the wars with news of disaster, Said Sir Osborne whose ship had

come in with the tide.

As I was passing through the Straits of Gilbraitar

I carelessly dropped the key over the side.

Over the side nonny nonny Over the side nonny nonny Carelessly dropped the key over the side.

Alas and alack! I'm trapped here forever.

Then up stepped a pageboy, fear not, said he.

If my lady will allow me to enter her chamber

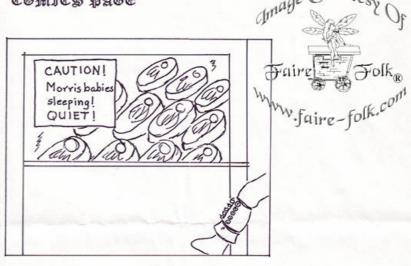
I will undo her lock with my duplicate key.

Duplicate key nonny thony

Duplicate key nothly nonny Undo her lock with my duplicate



# COMICS PAGE



The editors, Mac and Tosh, would like to encourage anyone eager or crazy enough to want an article, idea, song, or artwork published in this paper, please send them to:

Copius Times c/o 307 SE 5th Street Minneapolis, MN 55414

THANKS!!

Postscript #1: Money is truthful. If a man speaks of his honor, make him pay cash.

Postscript #2: Anything is worth what you pay for it.