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Volume 1998

Issue #5

Sept. 12-13

~ From The Editor ~

Weekend #5 already, where does the time go? Wasn't the weather simply gorgeous last Monday? Let's all hope that trend continues for the rest of the run. Let the sun shine and the breezes blow cool! Shawrock and Shenanigans this weekend...What kind of shenanigans have you planned to execute? Have you found your gold? I know my own Pot O' Gold is in the friends I have found right here at festival. After reading the Privy Councilor last weekend it was noticed by several participants that Kat In The Hat (Shop #721) was left out of the costuming resources. If you haven't checked out her shop, please do! She has so many wonderful styles and colors of hats, you could surely find at least one to compliment your festival duds! Even though I sew my own clothing, I still have one. We love you Kat! Thanks to all of you that noticed the article in the August 22nd Star Tribune about me. There is just one minor point I would like to clear up about that. I was contacted through my web page by the reporter, agreed to do the article and then I contacted the Festival office about it. While I applaud what the Marketing Department does, they did not make the arrangements. (Soapbox mode off!) Blessings, Sherry

A Medieval Pun

There was once a small village of peaceful farmers and merchants, and above this village was a castle, in which lived the Lord and his family, some nobles and servants. Now the Lord's knights would provide the village with security and the village provided the castle's inhabitants with food. Now what good would a castle be without a moat, and this castle surely had one. One day there appeared, in the moat, yellow fingers. Every time someone would try to get across the drawbridge, the yellow fingers would come up and grab them. So the Lord was starving and the village was without protection, until one day when the Lord sent a page to attempt to get to the village, and he made it. And it was soon discovered that any page could make it across. So the pages were sent back and forth with arms and food, and all lived happily ever after...

The moral of this story is-

Let your pages do the walking through the yellow fingers.



Don't forget to get your kiss from Alfy (preferably after 3 P.M. when the patrons slow down). Help him to break his world record again!



Tips for a Northerner moving South


1. Save all manner of bacon grease. You will be instructed later how to use it.
2. If you forget a Southerner's name, refer to him (or her) as "Bubba". You have a 75% chance of being right.
3. Just because you can drive on snow and ice does not mean we can. Stay home the two days of the year it snows.
4. If you do run your car into a ditch, don't panic. Four men in the cap of a four wheel drive with a 12-pack of beer and a tow chain will be along shortly. Don't try to help them. Just stay out of their way. This is what they live for.
5. Don't be surprised to find movie rentals and bait in the same store.
6. Do not buy food at the movie store.
7. If it can't be fried in bacon grease, it ain't worth cooking, let alone eating.
8. Remember: "Y'all" is singular. "All y'all" is plural. "All y'all's" is plural possessive.
9. There is nothing sillier than a Northerner imitating a southern accent, unless it is a southerner imitating a Boston accent.
10. Get used to hearing, "You ain't from around here, are you?"
11. People walk slower here.
12. Don't be worried that you don't understand anyone. They don't understand you either.
13. The first Southern expression to creep into a transplanted Northerner's vocabulary is the adjective "Big ol'", as in "big ol' truck" or "big ol' boy". Eighty-five percent begin their new southern influenced dialect with this expression. One hundred percent are in denial about it.
14. The proper pronunciation you learned in school is no longer proper.
15. Be advised: The "He needed killin'" defense is valid here.
16. If attending a funeral in the South, remember, we stay until the last shovel of dirt is thrown on and the tent is torn down.

17. If you hear a Southerner exclaim, "Hey, y'all, watch this!" stay out of his way. These are likely the last words he will ever say.
18. Most Southerners do not use turn signals, and they ignore those who do. In fact, if you see a signal blinking on a car with a southern license plate, you may rest assured that it was on when the car was purchased.
19. Northerners can be identified by the spit on the inside of their car's windshield that comes from yelling at other drivers.
20. The winter wardrobe you always brought out in September can wait until November.
21. If there is the prediction of the slightest chance of even the most minuscule accumulation of snow, your presence is required at the local grocery store. It does not matter if you need anything from the store, it is just something you're supposed to do.
22. Satellite dishes are very popular in the South. When you purchase one it is to be positioned directly in front of your trailer. This is logical bearing in mind that the dish cost considerably more than the trailer and should, therefore, be displayed.
23. Tornadoes and Southerners going through a divorce have a lot in common. In either case, you know someone is going to lose a trailer.
24. Florida is not considered a southern state. There are far more Yankees than Southerners living there.
25. In southern churches you will here the hymn, All Glory, Laud and Honor. You will also here expressions such as, "Laud, have mercy", "Good Laud", and "Laudy, Laudy, Laudy".
26. As you are cursing the person driving 15 mph in a 55 mph zone, directly in the middle of the road, remember, many folks learned to drive on a model of vehicle known as John Deere, and this is the proper speed and lane position for the vehicle.
27. You can ask a Southerner for directions, but unless you already know the positions of the hills, trees and rocks you're better off trying to find it yourself.

Check these out on the World Wide Web!

The Tortuga Twins - <http://www.tortugatwins.com> - Yes, we know and love their tights!

Starfire Swords, Ltd. - <http://www.lightlink.com/starfire/> - Beautiful blades

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OPEN EYE ADVICE



Last weekend we put the question box and crayon right next to that other box in *Bad Manor*. On Sunday, we sent Lucky to bring it back so we could answer it. An unfortunate would have it, Lucky stopped at the *Oppy* Stage and was mesmerized by the Bolly Dancers. Despite the large quantity of drool on the box, it spontaneously combusted. Mephisto spotted Lucky with the burning box, then berated him for hogging all the flames for himself.

Dear Open Eye,

I love your column and want to make one just like it, only different. How do I join in on the advice column feat?

Probably Not Phyll McCracken (non-professional)

Cyclops: Well, that's easy! Just pick a silly name, make up your own questions, and pretend you are going to take questions from your readers! Then, submit it to the *Privy Counselor*, but be careful not to offend any sensitive readers out there! There are a lot of young people who would be offended by the use of the words "tart" and "woody". And whatever you do, no jokes about *Viagra*. It's old already.

Odysseus: Quote me as saying I was misquoted.

Last week I saw your show and I just loved *Virgo's Woody!* I've seen genuine *Woody Spoons* all around the Realm, but *Virgo's* is the biggest. What's the best way to get a big *Woody*?

Nancy Nympho

Odysseus: I woke up one morning and found a great big *Woody*. I don't know how it got there. *Calypso* wanted me to preserve it for posterity, but why should I care about posterity? What's posterity ever done for me?

Cyclops: I have no idea where *Virgo* got her *Woody*, but *Lucky* says he has one for you if you want. He only wants five *quid* for it. He said it was even bigger than *Virgo's!*

The theme for this weekend is *Shamrocks and Shenanigans*. I live at the *Irish Cottage*, but I'm shy so I stay in the loft. Is that normal?

Erin Gobna

Odysseus: There's nothing wrong with being shy. I knew a shy lawyer - more accurately he was a *shyster lawyer*. He hid in lofts all the time. He used to tell me, "It is better to have loft and lost than to never have loft at all."

Cyclops: You need to get in touch with your heritage, so do like the Irishmen do: Get loaded on green beer and before you know it, you will have tons of friends ready to warble off-key ballads. After that, they'll carry you home. That's why they called it the Middle Ages, it was the in the middle they were carrying home.

I've noticed that some acts get whopping amounts in their hat pass. I'm lucky if I have enough at the end of the day for water and a toothpick. What's the secret of getting a big hat pass?

Peter Penniless

Odysseus: Behind every successful man is a woman. Behind her is his wife. Since I have never swallowed a hat, I can't speak first hand. If it will confuse you more, I'll offer a suggestion. Sew a ten dollar bill inside your hat and hope the audience are competitive tippers. If that doesn't suit you, find a tailor who will. Those are my principles. If you don't like them I have others.

Cyclops: Location, location, location. We find the people in front of the beer booths drop their money more often than sober ones, so I suggest you try getting the drunks to do handstands during your act. You may try hiring a beautiful wench with cleavage, but we find threatening them with a Big *Woody* and eating their children does wonders, as long as there are no lawyers present.

\$1,000

M.A.P.

Fundraiser

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Pfluff is

reaching the

goal. Let's all

help to

surpass it!

A Short History of Medicine

Problem: I have an earache.

Solutions:

2000 B.C. - Here, eat this root.

1000 A.D. - That root is heathen. Here, say this prayer.

1850 A.D. - That prayer is superstition. Here, drink this potion.

1940 A.D. - That potion is snake oil. Here, swallow this pill.

1985 A.D. - That pill is ineffective. Here, take this antibiotic.

2000 A.D. - That antibiotic is artificial. Here, eat this root.

Image Courtesy of Puh & Pfluff is reaching the goal. Let's all help to surpass it!



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Great Quotes To Live Your Life By

The highest compliment one can be paid by another human being is to be told: "Because of what you are, you are essential to my happiness."

- Nathaniel Branden

When one door closes another door opens; but we often look so long and so regretfully upon the closed door, that we do not see the ones which open for us.

- Alexander Graham Bell

Keep in mind that the true measure of an individual is how he treats a person who can do him absolutely no good.

-Ann Landers

Let us endeavor so to live that when we come to die even the undertaker will be sorry.

-Mark Twain

Shamrocks and Shenanigans

This weekend find your Pot of Gold in your friendships!



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Gender of Computers

From: Mikael Rudolph

As you are aware, ships have long been characterized as being female (e.g. "Steady as she goes" or "She's listing to starboard, Captain!"). Recently, a group of computer scientists (all males) announced that computers should also be referred to as being female. Their reasons for drawing this conclusion follow.

Five reasons to believe computers are female:

1. No one but the Creator understands their internal logic.
2. The native language they use to communicate with other computers is incomprehensible to everyone else.
3. The message "Bad command or file name" is about as informative as, "If you don't know why I'm mad at you, then I'm certainly not going to tell you."
4. Even your smallest mistakes are stored in long-term memory for later retrieval.
5. As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your paycheck on accessories for it.

However, another group of computer scientists (all female) think that computers should be referred to as if they were male. Their reasons follow.

Five reasons to believe computers are male:

1. They have a lot of data, but are still clueless.
2. They are supposed to help you solve problems, but half the time they ARE the problem.
3. As soon as you commit to one you realize that, if you had waited a little longer, you could have obtained a better model.
4. In order to get their attention, you have to turn them on.
5. Big power surges knock them out for the rest of the night.