

7th Meekend Issue

Minnesota Renaissance Jestival press

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EDITORS

Sanja Almlie & Becky Stevens Kirby



THE ROSSES SACCERU

Lois the queen of gate "B" Opened up "B" gate to see Turkeys and geese and animal fleece Who found "B" gate a perfect privie.



Queen "B" gate and Mother of us all (She works with a bunch of drones)

Make a pass at this woman She's made enough passes for you!

> PASS THE WORD ALL PARTICIPANTS PARTY ... YES THIS MEANS YOU.....

Saturday, September 27, at 8:00 p.m. to 12:00 midnight is the annual Participant Party. ALL FOOD, CRAFTERS, AND ENTERTAINERS ARE WELCOME TO ATTEND.

Activities include live music. dancing, slide show and awards. Pop. beer and wine will be served.

You must have a valid pass to be admitted. You will be carded on serving of alcoholic beverages. So bring your I.D.'s.

This party is for festival participants only. Please don't abuse it by bringing in friends, relatives, and etc... NO PASS NO ENTRY.

Glenn A. Baird

Counterfeit \$50's are being chased in serial number serial number on all of the bills is J0831438B and the paper is heavier than real bills. If you spot any of this funny money, please hold the customer and notify Safety Services or or or

A VICTORIAN CHRISTMAS

Negotiations are underway for space in Minneapolis for the 1987 version of "A VICTORIAN CHRISTMAS." Details are not available at this writing, but we expect the time frame to be much the same as in previous years...opening on Friday of Thanksgiving weekend, Nov. 28, and running weekends thru Dec. 21.

If you are interested in floor craft space, please notify Becky Stevens Kirby. If you are interested in consignment, contact Lois Hendries. Both can be reached by mail at the Festival office, 3525 145th St. W., Shakopee, MV 55379.

Be sure to include an address where mail will reach you in October and early November.

1987 PHOTO 1.D. POLICY

If you were issued a Photo I.D. or had an old one validated in 1986, please turn it in regardless of condition. It can be relaminated at no charge to you. If you have misplaced a 1986 validated pass, there will be a \$5.00 charge for a 1987 Photo I.D. A generic pass can be issued to you in 1987 without charge.

Castle Kitchens workers should turn in Photo I.D.'s with costumes. Craftspeople are asked to turn them

in for validation with their signed 1987 Participation Agreements, or before if they choose.

Entertainers will turn them in at the Olly (veterans Meeting in spring, or any time that. They will be returned properly talidated with entertainment con-tracts of at future sessions of the Academy after approval by the Artistic Director.

The program has advantages for everyone, but we need your help to continue The cost in terms of time and money cach year might be injurious to the

Commissaries as soon as possible. health of the program!



In the 5th weekend Newsletter, I expounded on my shining department. Well, I tarnished myself. I missed a person, Tom. He has been a great asset to our Inventory Program and to the Computer Department. Let's give Tom Baird a special thanks for all his efforts. Sorry, Tom!
Your Tarnished Boss.

Randy Dewitz

Attendance for last weekend and to date:

Saturday: 16,750 Sunday: 6,800 Cum. Total: 226,255

I personally want to thank all participants of the Renaissance Festival.
You have been a fine group of people to work with. If you have any questions or comments for next years show, please write to me this winter.

Brian Husely

Brian Huseby Site Manager

Performers Needed

The Chimera Theatre is looking for entertainers to perform prior to each performance of Camelot. Camelot begins November 7 and continues through most of December. November 13 is particularly important as it is the Downtown Council's Grand Opening for the Chimera. If you are interested in performing please contact Marilyn Hagerman.

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PLAY TO THE PATRON!

NO PERFORMER DONUTS!!!

Things have a tendency to get crazy on closing weekend, so I want you to bear this in mind...the crowd on closing deserves a better show than the one opening weekend. So please,

Be up!! Be outgoing!! Be the Best!!

Basically, be what has made us the number one show anywhere.

Oh yes, have fun. Thank you, it has been a privilege and pleasure to work with you this season.

Guests this weekend: South Mpls. Bassoon Quartet North Shore Brass Hand Bell Choirs

Reminder:

Party Saturday Night 8:00 or so Rockie of the Year Award Veteran of the Year Award Slide Show Dancing and Music

Lucy Casey (Booth #451 next to Crown Theatre) needs a ride to the Minneapolis airport 9:30 a.m., Monday, September 29.



CRAFTS

Why so many booth sales this year? That's a question I've encountered lately and you deserve an answer. First of all, we've run the ads every weekend when they come in instead of waiting and listing them all at once. Almost all of them have been run at least twice, which makes it seem like there are more shops for sale than there actually are. This year there are a few more shops for sale than last year, totaling 6% to be exact, which is well within the usual range of attrition. People leave the show for all kinds of reasons, most of which fall in the category of "personal." Examples are, the havfever is too hard on them, it's time to retire(!), the kids are now school age so we have to be in Montana by Labor Day, we're moving to San Francisco and need to divest ourselves of local interests, and so forth. If someone decides to buy a bigger booth, then they have to sell theirs, and so the "musical booths" shuffle begins. So along with people leaving, there are those who are excitedly moving into new places. And, of course, there are those people who decide to move on to other modes of marketing.

To all of our friends who are leaving the show, our thanks to you for your excellent participation and contribution to the show. Good luck, and our best wishes to all of you.

And to the vast majority of us who are still here, let's welcome the opportunity for some "new blood," the greater diversification of crafts that it brings, and the infusion of excitement and new ideas that's sure to follow.

Becky Stevens Kirby

Our apologees and huzzahs to Donna George of booth 122 who should have been listed as a third place award winner for Best Citizen of the Realm.

Renaissance Real Estate

- 204 15x15 well constructed finished inside and out. 30 ft. of built in display windows with leaded glass. Great location near main gate. \$6,000. Bob Toensing.
- 1344 Small shop, pretty new, selling cheap. David Wagner: 944-9803. 423 Located in narrows. All offers
- considered. See Dan Bednark— 559-5980.

 Star place Best New Booth Award. Sod roof with goat house, stucco in and out. Flagstone floor in front. Loft area,
- built to last. 13' frontage, 20'deep. \$9,500. 30' frontage. Bry upstairs living or storage. 40'x15'. Courtyard or white tarp for
- inclement weather. \$5,100.

 Two-wheel peddler's cart for sale. Character artist by Crown Theatre. Stop and take a look.



Congratulations to Marge Bush, Shirley Hallgren, Am Swerdlick, Ann Fisher and all the rest who have had their best single sales day ever! Keep them green backs rolling in!









Seme Final Notes

Shop Closing: Anything not within the physical confines of your shop will be cleaned up and trashed. You will be charged \$25/hr labor, as well as equipment and dumping fee minisum charge of \$50. If the junk is spread behind, in front of, around shops, the charges will be split between the shops. Materials may be left inside structure at shop-keeper's risk. Plastic may not be used in closing of shop. If used, it will be removed by the Festival at rates listed above.

Any carts left on the site will be disposed of with dispatch or become property of the Festival. If you intend to leave it on the site, arrange with a shopkeeper who will let you store the cart inside the shop for the winter.

If you are planning to return you must pay your 1957 deposit fee of \$50.00 at Cate B. Any deposits not made this weekend or in the office by Sept. 30, 1986 will be refused and you will have to go through jury.

If you are not planning to return let us know now.

If you want to change locations let us know now.

And last of all, our thanks and appreciation for the fine job that you have all done to help make this a truly special show.

> Becky Stevens Kirby Craft Liaison

LaVigne Leather Shop 501

Last weekend sale. 25% off everything to anyone with a Festival I.D.

Have you checked out the jackets, belts and clothes at Smith's Leather? Stop by for a participant's discount. Last weekend a 15% to 50% off on samples the are left. Booth #633.

Fine Guatemalen goods for sale. Clothing, weavings and accessories. See James in the campground-Mobile home with Ohio plates. Participants CRAFT FEE DISCOUNT

A new policy will be instituted for the payment of 1907 craft fees. For the first time this year, a 5% discount has been authorized for 1967 peddler or shop space fees paid in full by September 30, 1986.

The shop space fee will remain at \$30.00 per front foot; therefore, prepayment for an average 15' space would generate a \$22.50 saving.

If you received any dollar demo credit in 1956, Becky Stevens will be happy to discuss your particular situation with you.

Payment of 1987 fees and space reservation deposits vill be taken at the Gate B Participant Booth on September 20, 21, 27 and 28. Reservation must be accompanied by a 590,00 per 15' shop space deposit. (If you have 2 shop spaces, a 5100.00 deposit is required, 3 spaces means a deposit of \$150.

This is in accordance with the Show Rules and Regulations which are a part of your Craft Participation Agreement.



"Do you know what your problem is! You can only

FOR SALE THIS WEEKEND

Clothes from India & Nepal, for men & women: vests, wool hats, dresses, shirts, glass seed beads. . .

Also selling out collection of semi-precious stones: faceted garnets, moonstones. 40% off if entire lot is bought. (For participants only.) Come to Hope's Journals Booth #634.

For Sale: 72 Chevy Van. High mileage but mechanically sound. Towing Ouckage. \$475. See Rick at shop 139

Lich Century Rummage Sale!!

Sharon Crystal, Booth 646, is selling some of her old stock—dress, pants blouses—all fun and fancy, good for costuffs, and Great Buys. See her ussaling for participants only.

faire-folk.com



PORTRAIT OF ISABELLA

Isabella read the last words in the diary and closed the pages with a sigh, finding herself once again in the studio of Ziovanni Alteviti. She had loved him and now he was dead. All the memories of the sweet time they had passed together flooded her thoughts -- how he had looked at her shile painting, his laughter as they talked, and how he had defended her life from the solitary assassin and sabotaged the conspiracy to capture her carriage. Now the only thing she had left was his diary. And the portrait,

"Would you care for some wine, my lady?" It was the housekeeper. She had brought goblets and a pitcher of wine, placing it at the table beside Isabella's chair.

She poured some wine into the goblet and drank it down. The priest was still intoning the Rosary, standing at the head of the table, his back to her so that she could not see the dead body. The apprentices were nervously pacing about the room, occasionally talking to each other in hushed tones. The guard, still in attendance, had relaxed their vigil, growing accustomed to waiting for her.

She got up and walked to the portrait. It looked different to her now. It would never seem as gay and full of charm as it come shad. The death of her lever had paled its tones forever. The portrait had changed. And as she looked at it closely, she realised that indeed it had changed. The illustration within the illusimated letter was altered and still wet with fresh paint. She leaned over to examine it and saw that the figure of St. Francis was no longer the simple monk in hooded cloak. His face was now an eerie, menacing skeleton, and in place of the humble sparrow that had perched on his shoulder, there was a gauty yellow bird wearing a west with the colors of the papacy. The cross in the saint's hand had been replaced with a goblet exactly like the one in her hand except the family crest had been replaced by the apothecary's symbol for poison. And in minute and exacting detail the hand that held the goblet had a thumb and only three fingers. The little finger was missing.

How odd, she thought. Why had he painted these menacing aspects into her portrait? What could these changes possibly mean?

She stepped back a few paces and locked again. The alterations were barely perceptible. Only someone familiar with the painting would have noticed anything different at all. Was he trying to say something? Something seant only for her?

She walked back towards the chair to get more wine and stepped to one side of the painting and paused to examine the detail once again -- a three-fingered priest as the figure of death, a yellow bird, a goblet with poison? Some thing there was familiar, some vague remembrance -- but what could it be? She moved to get a close look and felt her foot touch lightly against something on the floor. Looking down, she saw a goblet, exactly like the one in her hand, half filled with wine.

Picking it up, she thought of Giovanni - it must have been his. Many times she had seen him set his goblet on reason it up, are computed turnamni - it must have open mis. They times soo may seem mis set mis goost on the floor when he painted from a inselling position to more easily reach the lower parts of the painting, the area containing the manuscript. She wanted to drink from it, too, to share in his last pleasure, his last act. Raising it to her lips, she suddenly stopped, unsure of exactively why! She carried the goblet to the table and set it next to the wine and the other goblets. She picked up the diary and opened it ar random, reading:

"Pulling free my sword, I ran towards a mounted figure that vaited with horses ready for the kidnapped

Narquesa. He was costumed as a yellow bird... I grabbed his arm and just before he broke free saw that his hand, too, was injured as miss. He rode off towards the cathedral... Both the crow and peaceck exchanged glasness and the peaceck mattered, "Duaned priests haven't got the

guts for this,"

Frustratedly, she poured herself another glass of wine. The priest was finishing the Rosary. She saw him turn and saying the benediction, he made the sign of the cross and with the other hand reached over and closed the syelids of Giovanni Altovini. It was then that she noticed that he had but three fingers on his left hand. The little finger was gone.

Suddenly, it all became clear to her.

"Before I leave, is there any other service that I might perform for the comfort of my lady's soul?" asked the

"Ah, yes, Moly Father." She paused for a moment, desparately trying to think. "The Feast of the Last Supper! I ask that you administer communion for all here present that we may pray for God's mercy and the salvation of our

had been ber lever's and handed it to the priest. The wine and the break. They all must before his an espace in Latin, blessing the offerings. Sreaking the break, he fed it to each one present. He lifted the goblet, made the sign of the cross and drank the wine.

of the cross and gream the vane.

They keelt is allence for some time, each of them in private reverie and prayer. One by one they crossed themes and stood. Imabella, praying fervently, was the limit to rise. Trans were streaming from her eyes.

Calking herself and drying her tears, whe spoke again to the pricest. "And how is it that you hippened to be selves and stood.

walking so near to here at just that moment when a priest was needed? There is no cathedral or monastery near by. What is it that brought you here in the artist's section of town?"

"I came to check on a commission for Bishop Guilio de Medici. He is building a small chapel next to his quar-

ters and," the priest coughed and cleared his throat, "and he, he commissioned the same artist who painted the frescos of our blessed Mother Mary's ascension to do some portrait sketches." He coughed again and seemed to be having trouble speaking. He began to gasp and clutched at his throat, choking until he was no longer able to make any sound.

"It was Glovanni who was preparing those sketches. I know, he showed them to me." said Isabella. "You were here, weren't you. And it was you whe was dressed as the pellow bird, whose identity was confused with Glovanni be-cause of your missing fingers! It was you who tried to sabotage my carriage and kidnap me! And it was you who polsoned Clevannil's

poisoned Glowanni!*

The priess began to flail his arms in frantic notion and ran for the door. His way was blocked by gain who Ult't esseized his and harled his back into the room. He ran about, stumbling, searching for an escape, his yet white way as he fell in frent of a window. Resching with his arms, he pulled himself up and attempted a history but his strength was alipping away. He clawed at the latch until his arms could hold him to the state of the good-bye.

Becky Stavens Kirby and Roger Bryan Kirby



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