

“News you won’t  
hear from the  
Kingdom”

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W T F ?

October 23, 2010 Volume 3, Number 3

Your Weekly Source of  
Must-Know Faire Gossip,  
Opinion and Useless News

Juicy contributions may be sent to

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## THIS WEEK'S FEATURED TOPICS

### HEY, LIGHTEN UP!

Last weekend's issue was almost all a huge (but well-deserved) ass-kicking. So this week, we thought we would get all light and fluffy on your ass. Enjoy!

### OUR TAKE ON THE NEW GENERAL MANAGER

Well, we said we would take a wait and see, but to be honest, that may not take all that long. We chatted with a wide variety of people around the faire during second weekend and there seems to be an interesting pattern emerging regarding TRF's new General Manager, Terre Albert. Our first reaction to having a new Lord of the Realm taking over just before opening was one of a skeptical raised eyebrow. Well faire fans, that has been replaced with a look of almost genuine respect, because this guy has a fairly extensive history, as a brief Google exercise will show. From what we are hearing, Lord Albert has wasted no time figuring out where the rotten mushy spots are around this place and has opened a jumbo sized can of Whoop-Ass. Vendors that have properly-run shops are apparently not in the line of fire, and many seem to genuinely like this guy. But those "other" people that have been getting by with cutting corners, refusing to properly maintain their shops, or selling stupid, non-period crap and imports are reportedly catching hell. It gets even better... You see, it also appears that the Good Ole' Boys' self-appointed ruling network that has been in place around TRF for years is also being targeted. Believe it or not, but to all of this, we say "It's about damned time". George, (blessings and peace be upon him) lost control of this place years ago and many empires and fiefdoms have been built in the intervening time. As most of us know, for at least the last two years it has been a real quiz show as to who exactly was in charge of TRF. Well, it appears that there is now an answer to that and it isn't the little fucking Hitlers that have been running around acting out their Boss Hogg fantasies. No, it is a properly hired guy that seems to have a level head and a working brain. Thank God. We here at TRF(WTF?) are offering a preliminary endorsement of Lord Albert (as we are preferring to call him). If he doesn't step on his own crank, he may just do this place some good.

### IN MEMORIAM...

It is with sadness we say goodbye to Dean Ross. Dean passed from this world to the next on Sunday morning, 10/17/2010. He was known and loved by many and was a fixture in TRF history since the early days. Our condolences and deepest sympathies go to his wife, Donna, to Preston Nichols, and to all those who love them.

### FROM THE TRF(WTF?) MAILBAG

#### Rennie ABC's

**A** is for Arse, that bounces on my face.  
**B** is for Bodice, that needs some more lace.  
**C** is for Chainmaille, two sizes too small,  
(that you should not be wearing, no sir, not at all.)  
**D** is for Dogtail, all pretty in pink.  
**E** is for Elephant, that's had too much to drink.  
**F** is for Faire, the reason we're here.  
**G** is for Garb, that covers your rear.  
**H** is for Henry, who is our King.  
**I** is for India, the source of our bling.  
**J** is for Jousting, the thing with the lance.  
**K** is for Knights, in ...shiny ...shiny pants.  
**L** is for Leather, too much of it here.  
**M** is for Money, you need that for beer.  
**N** is for Naked, too little to wear...  
**O** is for ...Oh, God! What are you wearing?!  
**P** is for Playtrons, with money to spend.  
**Q** is for Queens, some of them men.  
**R** is for Rennie, that would be us.  
**S** is for Sleep, which we can't get enough.  
**T** is for Tent, our house with no yard.  
**U** is for Underwear, no that's not garb.  
**V** is for Virgin, God, what a tease.  
**W** is for Weapons, peace tie them please.  
**X** marks the spot, which is typically wrong.  
**Y** is for Y the hell are we singing this song?  
**Z** is the end, to which we have come,  
my throat is now parched, so please pass the rum!  
- Presented by the Crew of the Blissful Demise

### REQUESTS FOR LORD ALBERT

Following is a wish list of things we hope Lord Terre Albert will address in his new role as G.M.

- Get some working hot water in the participants showers
- We can haz a May Pole again? Please?
- Tell the security guys to enforce the damned 20MPH site speed limit
- Fix the sewer smell problem in the Magic Garden and Sherwood Forest
- Make sure the groundskeeper guys are getting paid what they are worth (which is a lot)
- Understand that anything you see on Halloween is "normal" for TRF

## DR. GASSY'S BAD ADVICE FOR RENNIES

Q: Dear Dr. Gassy,  
I work for a vendor at TRF. I'm engaged, but there's a boy on cast I really like. My husband-to-be is a patron, so he's not at faire every weekend. Do you think that one little fling will hurt anything? He'd never know I did it. What do I do?  
Sincerely,  
Open for Business

A: Dear O.F.B. (or should I call you O.P.P.??),  
Plenty of couples at faire have open relationships, and polyamory is the new black. Sure, polyamory is just a fancy word to cover up the piss poor behavior of rampant whore-dogs, but who cares? This is FAIRE, and a girl has needs, dammit! So go ahead and indulge in your carnal desires! What happens at faire stays at faire... except herpes, with which your crush is almost certainly infected.

Q: Dear Dr. Gassy,  
I'm an amateur performing artist and would like to start working at TRF, but I don't have a stage name. Can you make some cool suggestions? I'd really like to incorporate my first name into it.  
Thanks,  
Adam

A: Dear Adam,  
Unfortunately, the stage name "Adam Crack" is already taken. Maybe you should go with something that sounds equally cool, like "Adam Anus" or "Adam C. Meth" for example. Hope this helps!

Q: Dear Dr. Gassy,  
I'm new to working at TRF and need help with my fairy costume, but I'm on a budget. Do you have any good tips for me?  
Love,  
The Unicorn Rider, Diana

A: Dear T.U.R.D.,  
You can get all sorts of inexpensive fabrics like gold lame and neon chiffon in the clearance section of any fabric supply store, or try browsing wedding dresses at thrift shops. They're usually covered with stretch lace that you can hack off with a regular pair of scissors. As for piecing your costume together, forget about buying a sewing machine -- that's way too much cost and effort! Just get some upholstery glue to hold the whole kit and kaboodle together, but be sure to really glob the stuff on so you can be certain it sticks. Glitter will cover up most mistakes, even the ones on your face. Also, wait until just after Halloween to buy your wings. Wal-Mart and the party supply stores will have them on clearance. They may be picked over, but the deals are tremendous! Never mind that you can buy one-of-a-kind, hand crafted wings from a local artist here at the festival. Those 8-year-old girls making wings at a sweat shop in China would be prostitutes if it weren't for the USA's consumerism epidemic! Plus, you can always just duct tape them back together when they fall apart rather than investing in quality from the beginning.

### OCTOBER 16-17 TRF NIPPLE INDEX™

- Saturday - 0.5(am), 0.0(noon), 0(pm)
- Sunday - 0.5(am), 0.0(noon), 0.5(pm)

### PRIVY PROFUNDITY

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- Men's Privies,  
By the Huge Speed Bump

## IMAGES YOU CANT UN-SEE



Holy metallurgy,  
Batman!  
It's the Tin Man!

WIN!!

It's the RGB  
Faeries! (If you  
got that, you're a  
huge nerd.) BTW,  
the green one is  
duct tape. What  
the hell is it with  
all the duct tape?



Skinny people.  
They make the  
rest of us feel **FAT**

TRF.  
So simple a cave  
man can do it.



Hey, when you've finished reading,  
pass this newsletter on to a friend!

**See you next week!**