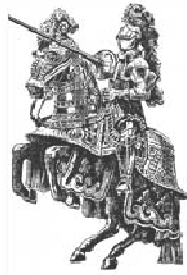


“News you won’t  
hear from the  
Kingdom”

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WTJ?

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## THIS WEEK’S FEATURED TOPICS

### CLEVER IS NOT ALWAYS ENOUGH

For the benefit of (and with due respect to) the pundits that have spent the last three weeks trumpeting the demise of this hallowed establishment, we say, “Nay nay!”. No, we did not get hacked. No, we did not get outed. And no, TRF management did not close us down, so shut up.

You really want to know what happened? *We lost the damned encryption password to the high tech ninja server from which all TRF(WTF?) blessings flow.*

OK there, are you happy now? Good.

Actually, there is another arm to the multitenticular reason for our little vacation. Several of the staff simply ran out of time to acquire and present the knowledge you people so greedily lap up from this fount of wisdom. However, things are slowly getting back under control, so we present this last issue of the 2012 season. Enjoy!

### ALTERNATE REALITIES

Somebody must have created a Higgs Boson somewhere and booted us into a parallel universe, because things are all chaotic and backwards now. TRF set a one-day attendance record on a Sunday and on Highland Fling weekend, to boot.

Weeee know! (Sorry Adam, couldn’t resist!)

Say what you want about the comic book marketing schemes that have flowed from the Little Shop of Horrors, but you can’t deny that something is working. 92,000 people in one weekend is flat-out amazing. And crowded. Very crowded.

And speaking of working, the grounds and facilities showed nary a sign of the extreme abuse that 92k people can dish out. The privies were tidy and there was little or no trash on the ground. Anywhere. Let’s hear it for the grounds and privy crews, you guys and gals are the best! Thanks to you all! Lord Albert needs to pass out some bonuses, because we are fairly certain the faire made a few bucks last weekend.

This being the last faire weekend of the year, and with the ever increasing attendance, we just hope the place can hold the hordes that we expect to descend on us for a last hurrah.

### 2012 ROCK STARS

After sorting through the nominees, we have the winners for the 2012 Rock Star Awards.

In the vendor category, the winner is **Alan the Rickshaw Driver**. Always working hard and never a frown. Well done!

In the performer category, the winner is **Jeffrey Lord**. How can anyone so damned skinny be so damned scary looking? He was spooktastic this year in the Transylvanian court, so kudos and more body paint to Jeffrey!

Thanks to all who submitted prospective Stars. We’ll do this again next year, so keep a lookout for the best of the best!

### IT’S HOWDY-POTUS TIME!

During our brief absence, we woke up on November 6<sup>th</sup> with a huge election. That day we got to choose between the sitting president and a challenger from the guilded halls of corporate America. That should be okay, right? Corporations are people too, just with more money, right? Just because somebody has devoted a large part of their life to amassing fabulous wealth by shipping everybody else’s jobs to the 3<sup>rd</sup> world doesn’t disqualify them to be the leader of the free world, right? Yeah. Right.

Speaking of money, the number of dollars spent on campaigning could have fed most of the hungry of this country for months, but instead it all went down the bottomless drain of the popular press and into the greedy pockets of the pundits and other influence peddlers. And we end up with pretty much what we started with. Of course, it could have been worse, we could have ended up with Mitt. They say that hindsight is 20/20, and the hindsight has shown that the losers sour grapes and whining from the Mitt campaign is only surpassed by the stupidity of the rest of the Republican candidates in general. Apparently the normal people didn’t agree with all the revisionist medical expertise and idiotic statements the right insisted on spouting during this campaign. It all added up to a good reason to defeat this bunch of idiots and they certainly took it in the shorts - and well taken it was, too.

Oh, and to you professional babblers that are already talking about 2016... Give a rest, will you?

## WHAT WE HAVE HERE IS A FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE

Cell phone companies are the Earthly embodiment of evil, we all know that. But when they disappear, they are sorely missed. From the emails we have been getting from vendors (and some patrons too - hi you guys!), it has been becoming increasingly apparent that there is a certain attendance number, past which the cell phones stop working at TRF. It is annoying to parents trying to keep track of their larvae, horrifying to the larvae that can't text their friends that are standing ten feet away, but downright devastating to the vendors that need to process a credit card for a sale. And boy, have we gotten an earful in the mailbox about this. With the appearance of the little square you can plug into your phone to run a credit card transaction, many vendors decided to forego the Tony Soprano phone rates for a regular phone line and go with the cool technology. Unknown to them, they were going to be playing in the same sandbox as 40,000+ other people trying to use the super-amazing TRF mobile app. It's odd that we didn't actually see smoke coming from the cell phone towers, because they were certainly overloaded. According to the Checkpoint Charlie "newsletter", there was an attempt by some guys to set up WiFi to help relieve the pressure, but it was really too little, too late. We certainly hope that either the cell phone system gets fixed, or somebody comes up with a better solution, because this is going to happen next year, too.

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## FROM THE MAILBAG

It has been brought to the attention of all that there is coffee at the Rennie Dennie Gazebo from 8 am until it's gone. No charge... just paying it forward.

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### TRF NIPPLE INDEX™

- Nov 17<sup>th</sup> - AM: 2.7 NOON: 1.0 PM: 1.4
  - Nov 18<sup>st</sup> - AM: 2.2 NOON: 0.8 PM: 1.0
- 

**BIG BLANK SPOT BECAUSE WE  
RAN OUT OF TIME AGAIN.  
(Good thing this is the last weekend.)**

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**HEY, WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED READING,  
PASS THIS NEWSLETTER ON TO A FRIEND!**

**See you next year!**