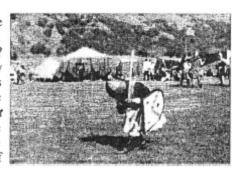


Special Issue

Welcome to this Special Issue of the Brewer's Guild Newsletter. Why is it special? I'm glad you asked. Normally an issue of the newsletter is only produced just before every Crown tourney. Just before. This special issue comes to you just before Twelfth Night as a reminder of



our impending...ummm...visit to the Westermark. The Brewer's Guild will hold a special Guild meeting at Twelfth Night to discuss the arrangements for our visit...

Another reason this issue is special is because it is my last. Yes, I found someone to take the duty of chronicling the Guild's activities. The task will now pass to Runwynn of Amberglen. I like to take this opportunity to thank her for taking this on. I'd also like to thank everyone who has helped me produce this newsletter in the past and there have been a lot! I especially wanted to thank Morgan for basically making the Guild happen in the first place.

As I mentioned in the last newsletter, I won't be disappearing altogether. And, of course, Iamov will probably show up now and again. Thank you all for this opportunity. It's been a lot of fun. No, really...



It seems the Morgan received two very nice letters regarding the Guild's last presentation at October Crown, Below are the contents of these two letters:

Unto The Brewers Guild of the West

We would like to take this opportunity to thank all of you for the presentation at October Crown. It was very much appreciated & very much enjoyed.

We look forward to all your future endevors & wish to congradulate you all on all your marvelous past accomplishments. We are very proud to have a guild such as yours in the West.

Thank You Again, Eric & Aricia Crown Prince & Princess of the West





Unto the Brewer's Guild of the West From Ekaterina, Princess of Cynagua On this the 24th day of October, AS XXV

Greetings -

His Highness Obadiah and I send this missive to express our sincere thanks for your genezous presentation at the October Crown Tournament. I knew the Guild made presentations to the crown, but never did I expect such a boon.

We have sampled all the gifts and declare them all wonderful. The Strawberry Brandy is delicious & quite potent, it will take some time to "free the bottle." Morgan, I very much enjoyed the aprly named Helmbender Rauchbier and the Cream Ale - Mmmm. The "corona" was delicious - tho 'it was not identified. Also We thank you for the conspicuous absence of the "Westermark brew" given their Majesties & their Highnesses of the Mists. This must have been gracious deference to Obadiah's fine palate.

Again We thank you and We wish The Guild and its memebers good fortune.

To the West!

Ekaterina

The Dregs

by Jamob du Bious D'Origins

Well, now it seems the task of chronicling the activities of the West Kingdom Brewers' Guild is passing on to another. I would like to tell you all what a pleasure it has been working with Eirik over the last couple years, what a joy lo' these many issues have been. Unfortunately, honesty dictates otherwise.



I would like to inform you that not once did Eirik offer the job of Brewers' Guild chronicler to me. And with my outstanding qualifications! Why, am I not most certainly the leading beer snob in the kingdom, if not the entire Known World? I can only assume that Eirik did not offer his post because he knew that, while I am infinitely qualified, I am, of course, far too busy to actually produce this newsletter. Fear not, gentle readers, as I will always do my utmost to put aside just enough time to criticize it!

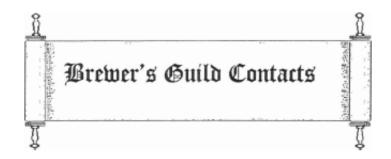
Now, I hope the new chronicler has some amount of taste, some amount artistic sensibilities and, of course, the good sense not to clutter my page with useless trivia and nonsense (Eirik, tell Morgan we don't need no stinkin' badge!). In my usual magnanimous manner, I will, of course, initially give Runwynn the benefit of the doubt. However, if she was chosen by Eirik as his successor, the future doth look bleak indeed! We plunge from blackness into the unknown! The end is nigh! Why, just yesterday I heard a passing ruffian saying "ni" to old ladies! (Where did I put that shrubbery?) Is

there nothing that can be done! If it's always darkest just before the dawn, why not just sleep till noon and be done with it? Who can save us now? I just don't know...



The proposed Guild being consists solely of a barrel on so field. I seem to have misplaced any other information. The the color. What can i say? If I get everywhing right I don't know who would happen. Eirlk.

I apologize for not having the complete text of lamov's article. When I stopped by to pick it up, I found him rolling on the floor laughing hysterically and screaming "Teeth are meant to last a lifetime!" I just grabbed what he had written and ran. Maybe he will recover by the time the next newsletter comes out...Eirik



Newsletter Related Stuff (From Now On):

Runwynn of Amberglen

