

Summerfest Update

Issue IV

Fred & Ray

June, 1996

Instruments of Unusual Dimensions

The newest addition to the Henry H. Maier Festival Park last year was the erection of a 25 foot replica Gibson Les Paul Standard guitar near the Marcus Amphitheater. This monument to electric guitar inventor and Waukesha native Les Paul now accompanies the world's largest saxophone with moving valves. What is in store for 1996? The hotline isn't saying but it won't be long before Milwaukee is home of the world's largest collection of record size musical instruments. Some women will hear stories of the world's largest organ, but be careful. Large amounts of beer often act as a flacciditive.

May I Have the Envelope

It is that time to make the annual awards for Summerfest behavior: Goatee, beads, and pylon made the fashion statement of the year, but it was 9 days at Summerfest which earned **Dave Roeder, King of the Jungle**. This one was a toughie but all smiles, all fun for four days with a special change of underwear tilted the favor of **Rookie of the Year** to **Christine Pierson**. A new category of **MVP** was created to recognize **John Hansen** for partying, camping, partying, dirty talking, and getting the girl. This is the first time that MVP and Rookie of the year hooked up since Big Al & Lil' Abner's daughter.

Plaza On My Mind

The transition from Fred's house to public accommodations went very well last year. The Plaza Hotel gave us large rooms at a reasonable price and even changed the towels once during the week. It should be noted that their omelets are fantastic and they didn't mind Jay and Dave having a perpetual super soaker battle (though Anne did). Ray is maintaining a spreadsheet on hotel rooms (now isn't that anal) and can be reached at (414) 469-9325 or you can call the hotel direct at (800) 340-9590. This is the hotel where Truly Remarkable Loon stays during the fest so if being plagued by paparazzi is a concern, you might want to find another hotel.

21st Century Communications

Once again we're gonna try this. Fred's cell phone worked just fine at the grounds last year but he couldn't hear it above the music. This year he got a vibrator for it and will see if it works. Since he has a Charlotte number the dialing procedure is to call 254-7626 and at the next dial tone punch 704-641-0686. Last year Fred brought the phone to impress the chicks (not that he needs a prop). This year he hopes to rope 'em in with the vibrator attachment, if you know what I mean.

Fountain Times

We meet at the fountain at 1:00 and 6:00 inside the mid-gate. The veterans will be able to find us in the regular places.

Reader Feedback

This year we are going to let our Party Central regulars share their own thoughts about Summerfest in this special edition forum. If you don't recognize your own handwriting, don't worry we have only printed those thoughts that we are sure you would want to share if you had taking the time to write them down.

Dear Editor,

I want to have Ray's baby
No. I do!
You tried last year and failed.
Let's both try.
Okay

The Twins
Host City, WI

Go for it! I think he likes you both. Ed.

Dear Editor,

Didn't Ray and Fred try to conceive in '86 and fail?

Mike L.
Snappertown, Wi

It has to do with the ovaries. Ed.

Dear Editor,

I want to apologize to my sister for inviting her up to the fest and then getting lost in a love bubble. But you know, she did overreact to the squirt guns.

Jay H.
Tittletown, WI

Dear Editor,

My brother can be a jerk sometimes.

Anne H.
Hoosierville, OH

Listen. If I have to pull this car over...Ed.

Dear Editor,

No one told me my souvenir would be living...in my house.

Christine P.
Christophertown, OH

Love is a many splendid thing. Ed.

Dear Editor,

I've never heard those screams Fred was talking about. Is it me or was he lying.

Big Doug,
The Bay, WI

It was neither of you. Ed.

Dear Editor,

I can scream like that.
Carmen S.
Upnorth, WI

You sure can. Ed.

Dear Editor,

I came to Summerfest.
I got some on the balcony.
I came back.
I didn't get any.
I ain't coming back.

Pete S.
The Bayou, LA

Hasn't stopped me for ten years.

Dear Editor,

I found a great way to pick up a girl.
Mike F.
Leftcoast, CA

You're too good looking to be so pitiful. Ed.

Dear Editor,

I left my heart in San Francisco
John H.
Withchristine, OH

No. You found your heart in Columbus. Ed.

Dear Editor,

I hate it when people get the words wrong.
Kevin Kostner
Durham, NC

Dear Editor,

Are there still tickets available for the next voyage of the Emerald Isle?

Tim R.
Plant 10, WI

For the rest of the world, not since '91. For you, consider it a wedding present. Ed.

Women's Corp.

It has been noted with some consternation that while many women participate in the Party Central fun their attrition rate is abysmal. Little Kathy Anderson and formal Jill-of-the-Jungle Jana Nichols are the only year to year regulars. It could be that they represent opposite ends of the Women of Summerfest spectrum. You see, Jana has always had her handsome shark in hand while Kathy is quickly catching up to Fred's record of futility in finding summer love. The irony of this phenomenon is that once Kathy gets some, we will never see her again. Maybe we shouldn't worry about the issue and just revel in the spice of life that variety is.

It Was Overheard (really)

"I'll have 27 beers... today. I'll take two now."
Dave Roeder

"What happens to this group if we get married."
Fred (to Tim Ried)

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha..."
Tim Ried

"They went to eat. I went to drink"
John Hansen

"Al looks like Rodney Dangerfield."
Christine Pierson

"Well, I'll tell ya."
Tim's impression of
latter day presidents

"Did you drink my contacts?"
Paul D. to Ray

"Yes"
Ray

"Wound 'em and screw 'em"
All at some point

Negotiable Morals

What the article to the left seems to show is that there needs to be some balance between men having fun and women trying to protect their virtue. After the orgy of 1994 many of us have lost our sense of that balance. While some dating relationships did take root during last year's fest the all important consummation waited until we had gone home. There was one surreal episode in which one nameless person went to dangerous ends to find some love (for more details talk to Mike F.) but otherwise we slept alone. Jim Mann tells me he isn't going to drink much this year. Well I resolve that I am not going to be a slut this year. Jim also tells me that I shouldn't smoke cigars with that resolution since the are aphrodisiacs. Too bad. I'm going to be a tease, I'm going to smoke cigars, and I'm going to keep my pants on. Unless of course a pretty girl asks me to take them off.

The Acts

One of the primary reasons for starting this newsletter was to disseminate the lineup on the music stages. Unfortunately, the acts have not been announced as of this writing. It is known that some acts that are active in the charts will headline the Marcus Amphitheater, surfer bands will play at Pabst, TBA will play at Old Style, crap will play at the Rock Stage, Alternative will play at Leinie' Lodge, FIBS will hang out at Miller, Truly Remarkable Loon will play throughout the grounds, water skiers will perform on the lake, kites will fly north of the grounds, channel 12 will broadcast the news from their stage, comedy will take place in the comedy tent, John will buy some cheese curds, Ray will go to the fountain every hour, Fred will take in a new meal every hour, someone will bring frigid friends, the Plaza will be short on staff, Mike will crash another car, Jim will be off the wagon in an hour, John and Christine will perform in several parks, Anne will get mad at Jay, Jay will make it up to her. We will all be back in '97.

Important Summerfest information enclosed.
Do not destroy!

Party Central
11102 Fox Cove Dr.
Charlotte, NC 28273