

Rufus Follycull wigs out as MAYOR MUNMF MAKES IT!



Harold Munmf addresses confused onlookers as they impatiently wait for a different prize rooster

TINDERBOX ELECTS A NEW MAYOR

After one of the bitterest and most divisive campaigns in town history, Harold Munmf has been elected the new Mayor of Tinderbox. His open slander of the Pyromancers University emboldened the lower classes, and saw Munmf become odds on favorite to be mysteriously turned into a pile of ash before the vote was counted.

"This is a new day for Tinderbox," he declared in a victory speech in Soapbox Square. "No longer will our illustrious home be subject to the whims of decadent intellectuals and their superstitious hocus-pokery, but by sober governance."

The new mayor took aim at his political rival and local purveyor of "hair enhancement" Rufus Follycull, who has not been seen since the election results were announced. "The citizens of Tinderbox require a leader who will not change policies as often as he changes wigs. I don't doubt he's gluing a new moustache on now in an attempt to console himself."

Mayor Munmf then placed a hairbrush under his nose to illustrate his point whilst saying, "Look at me! I'm Rufus Follycull!" in a high pitched voice. His imitation has been described as "amateurish, yet engaging" by the theatre critics guild.

His speech was witnessed by at least ten supporters and several dozen others who were waiting for Tinderbox's annual Finest Fowl competition to start (won by Audrea Hennington for her Northern Whitelock capon, General Combsworth.)

EDITORIAL

The Tinderbox Times has long criticized the people of Tinderbox for their lack of interest in political affairs, so we are delighted to see that votes were at an all-time high in last week's elections.

The final results show that Mayor Harold Munmf managed to obtain 237 votes, far surpassing fellow candidate Rufus Follycull who managed 164. In addition, sixty-one votes were informal; thirty of these were allegedly for fire-chief Blaze Bernhardt, who was not running for office. These figures are even more impressive when it is factored in that less than ninety citizens are actually registered to vote. We should all be proud of our town. Well done, Tinderbox!



THE WEEKLY FATES

Today's soothsayer is Madame Zazibella who says, "Four crows circle the town of Tinderbox, but only three speak true. A black snake will birth a live horse. This is a good time to pick your neighbour's strawberries. Your lucky numbers are 4, 15, and 23."

MARKET UNREST OVER IVORY ISSUE

Tinderbox merchants are facing a dilemma over the surplus of ivory in the city.

"It all started when Harold Munmf began criticizing the cultural elite for living in Ivory Towers," claims local storekeeper Mad Onnel. "A group of barbarians on the Frozen Plains took this to literally mean that Tinderbox made buildings out of ivory. Now they're here with a thousand tusks and nobody wants to buy them."

Other traders have accused the savage hunters of trying to pass the produce off as stunted beechwhite timber, though the odour tends to alert wary customers to the ruse. Nevertheless, buyers are still being found.

"They're very persuasive, these folks," Mr Onnel explained. "They have a unique form of bartering which utilizes more displays of dismemberment than is locally customary."



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MELEE ON OAK AVENUE

A large brawl broke out on Oak Avenue last Festival eve between dwarven revelers from the Emberforge Tavern and attendees of the annual Fairy Godparents Conclave held across the street from it. The fight lasted for about ninety minutes.

Watch Captain Val Candor made a public statement about the ruckus, stating, "The Watch did indeed attend the incident and we can confidently report that the Fairy Godparents won the matter 12 injuries to 9."

When asked if any attempt was made to stop the brawl, she showed some disgust.

"The Tinderbox Watch respects the right of citizens to enjoy a good brawl as much as we do," she said. "Besides, how can fair betting odds be presented to spectators if the Watch interferes in battles?"

She further mentioned that dwarf blacksmith Thurm Ironhide was probably her choice for "most valuable brawler," but she stressed her impartiality as an official.

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