

STOP PRESS!

Secret extremely low-altitude spy satellite images of Australia's first Stoolball game, believed to have been played at XAMC, have now become available from NATO sources.



Stool ball! The Sydney team anxiously awaits the return of the ball from the Melbourne team. L to R: Helmut the German, Stool, Victor Kent, Jack Kent (seated), Tony Miller, Capt. Andy.

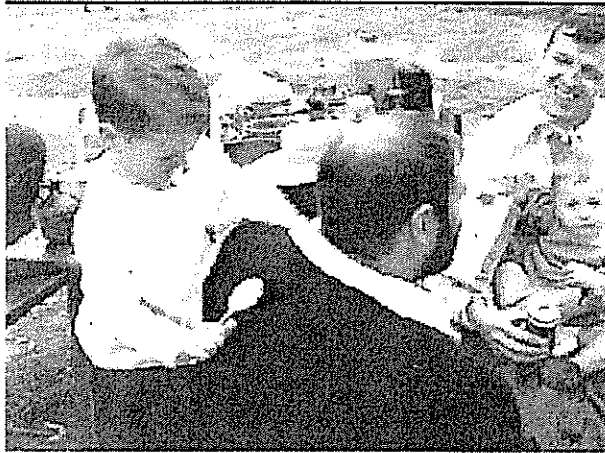


Stool ball! The Melbourne team anxiously awaits the return of the ball from the Sydney team. L to R: Stuart Mayne, Stool, Sgt Alan Shanks, Robert Ely, Spike (refereeing), Brad Aitken (obscured).

SECRET UNNUMBERED PAGE - EAT AFTER READING

Moments from XAMC

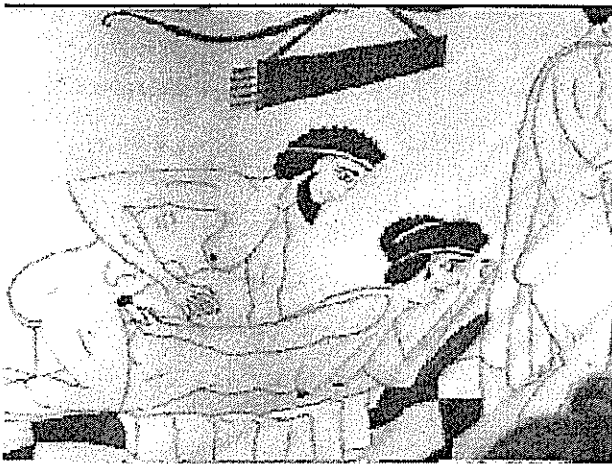
by Papparazispike



Encouraged by his frugal father, Keith the Scot, young Callum attempts to eat Mr Hande with a spoon. According to Callum, he tasted "like lollies!"



Angela, jolly mistress of the Perki Kamaki Café, Drumming Lounge & Detox Centre.



A portion of the controversial banner that the Sydney Ancients weren't allowed to put up in the marquee. Spoilsports!



Routiers lounge outside the Perki Kamaki, prior to forming The Lord Mayor's Men, the task force which found the tavern keeper and forced him to open the tavern!



Womble, the Living God of Re-enactment.



Routiers feverishly drum inside the Perki Kamaki. Good for the soul, not so good for hangovers...



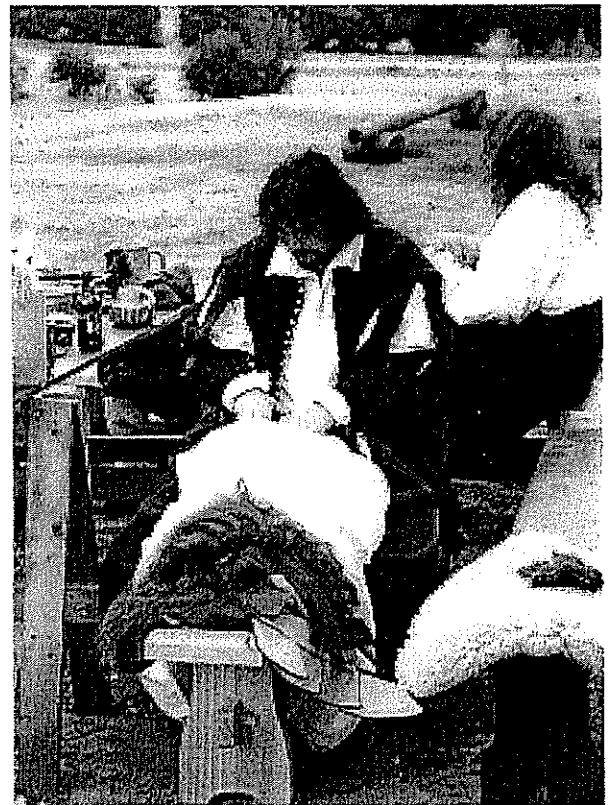
Young Victor Kent is caught drumming in the decadent atmosphere of the Perki... Perki Kamaki..



As was Musical Michael of the Southern File!



Dr. D'Amage gives Mr. Hande an impromptu proctology exam during the fencing demonstration. Public reaction was favourable.



Spike prepares a rag doll for the export market. No, actually, that's Andrea, and this is the first meeting of the Poke & Massage Society of NSW - note Helmut the German & Jackie in the background.



Marian, self-confessed Routier wannabe.



Marylou found the whole XAMC thing just too serious
Routiers have all the fun!



Led for the first time in history by two drummers, the Routiers march off to war! To the Condottieri Camp!



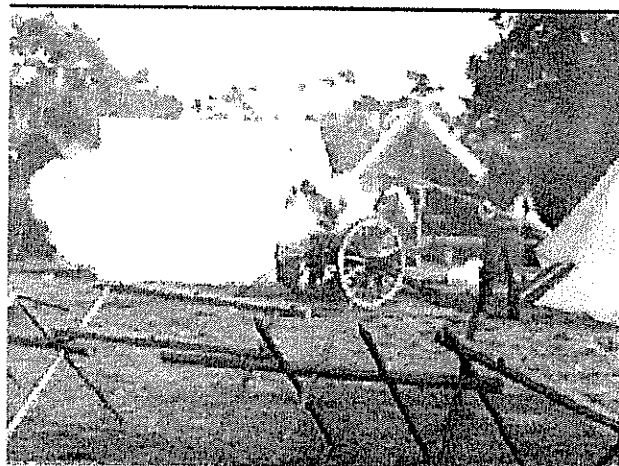
Robert Ely (RIGHT) puts on a brave face despite having already been shot by his own side (notice breastplate).



R to L: Stuart Mayne, Helmut (rear), Keith Baker, Gross & Tony Miller march also. Stuart is preparing to cut off his own head in case things go badly.



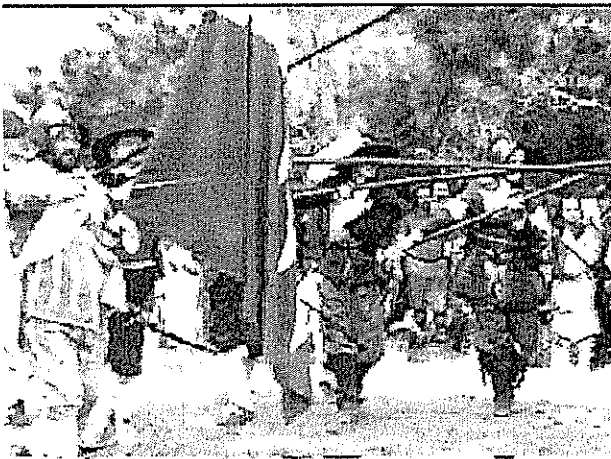
Captayne Brew laughs at the Condottieri offer to let us surrender. "That's a very silly suggestion!"



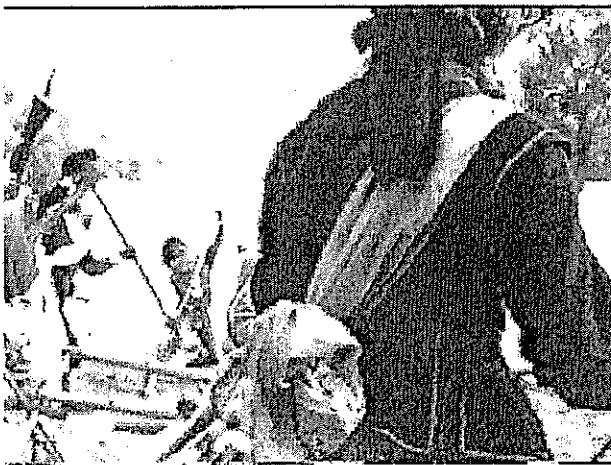
The Condottieri reply with cannon fire.



Ensign Hande tells the men, "The colours will protect you!" From the look of the casualties on the flanks, he's right!



The Condottieri have shot their wad! CHARGE!



The Captayne leads the way, getting one of the Italian gunners with his partisan. In a few moments it's all over.



Hande (LEFT) looks on in bemusement at those infamous posers. Robert Ely (CENTRE) poses with a Spike Voodoo Doll™, as Spike (RIGHT) poses with a Robert Ely Voodoo Doll™. With Mutually Assured Destruction a reality, the two cannot help but become firm friends.



SpikeCam IR: Gratuitous mystery cleavage shot. (See *Guessing Competition*, p.73)



In a quiet moment at the market, Sven of the NVG searches for his brain.



Even under intense media questioning at the feast, Ravenhawk Pendickdogdragon refuses to reveal how he came about his real-life name.



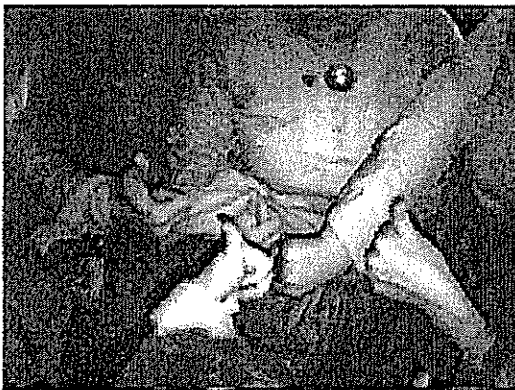
After the feast... SpikeCam's infra-red mode reveals that both Athena (LEFT) and Marian (RIGHT) have dyed their hair...



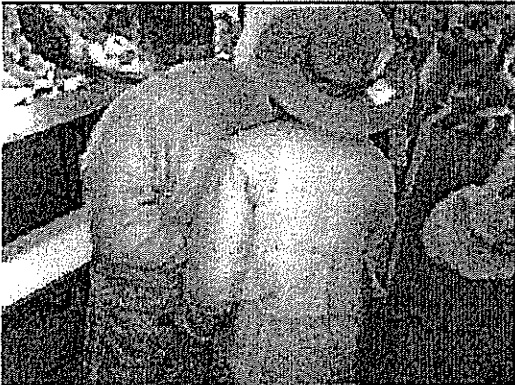
The ultimate voodoo doll is revealed to the market-going public.



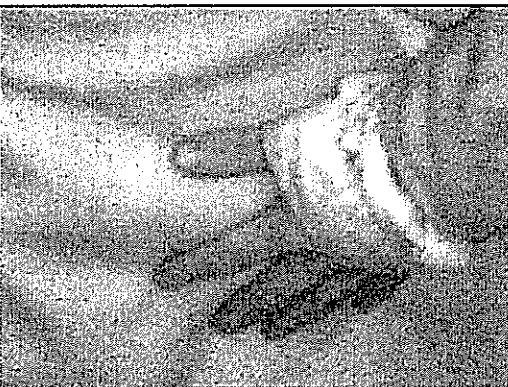
SpikeCam IR: Bring me the head of Paul the Gross!



Secret SpikeCam IR: The female judges vote in the penultimate round of the Beautiful Buttocks Competition™.



SpikeCam IR: Chris Morgan (Quarf) of the NVG discovers with surprise that one of the Special Finals Judges is none other than renowned shirtlifter, Keith Baker.



SpikeCam IR: Action Shot.



SpikeCam IR: Our very own Robert Ely is declared the winner, and pretends to be bashful as he prepares to show the goods to the hungry crowd.



On the final day, the God of the Forest™ appears for the first time since 1993. Immediately, his worshippers fall back on "the old ways".



It takes Paul the Gross to defeat Mr. Punch!



Prof. Dan Carlson (FAR RIGHT) tells Snorri (FAR LEFT) that he is completely wrong about everything.



The Youngest Pikeman: Callum Stevenson wants to be just like his Dad, Keith. Awwwww.....



For being late to parade, Pikeman Buffy (LEFT) is given field punishment by Ensign Hande: "One punch in the guts." The Captayne watches grimly.



A change of Ensigns: Spike (LEFT) becomes the new Ensign; Hande returns to the musket block.



The new Ensign tries to skewer himself on a pike while parading the Colours, but is saved by his own clumsiness.



With the new Ensign leading (well, following the Captayne & the drummers, actually), the company marches about purposefully.



The Smallest Assassin: While an unsuspecting Captayne proudly parades his troops and fro, to and fro, young Callum sneaks up behind him, and (cont. p. 73)