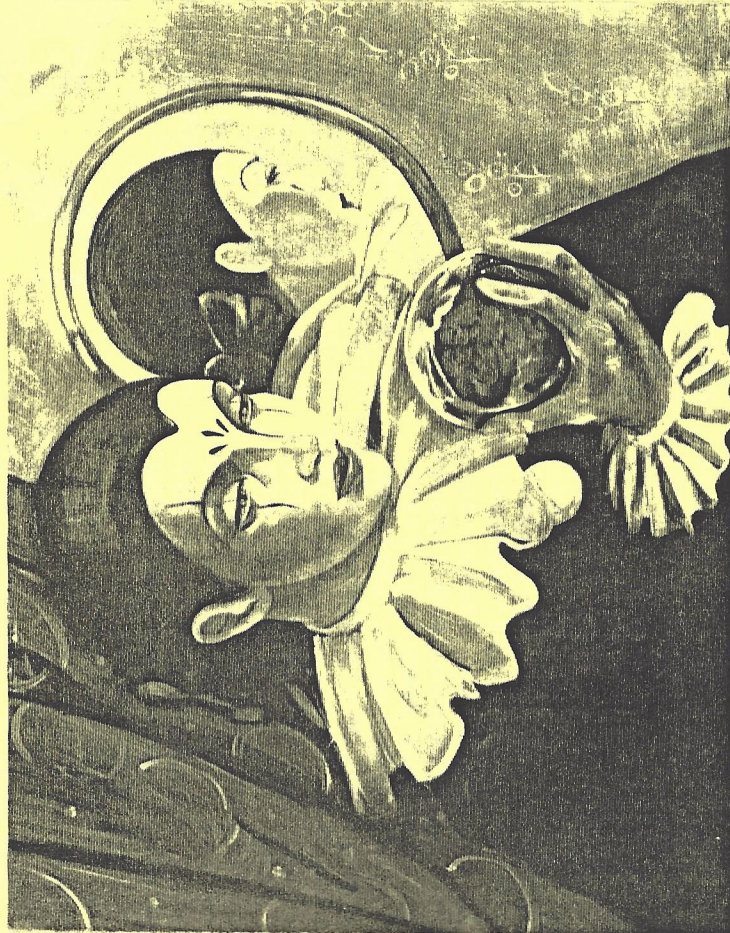
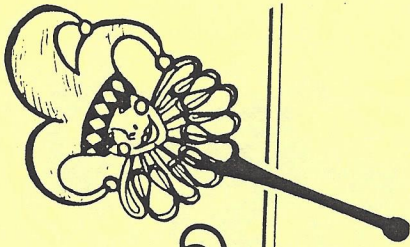


# the JESTER

völ 2; nō3



new  
YEAR  
*Happy*

## FOOLS NEEDED!!!!!!

THE JESTER is in dire need of FOOLS to help out with writing the wonderful entertainment that is inside this very magazine.

We want YOU to become part of this silly and fun-filled enterprise, by contributing many funny and wonderful stories and articles which your foolish fellows will enjoy to read, showing their approval by waves of laughter and emulation of your witty and delightful style.

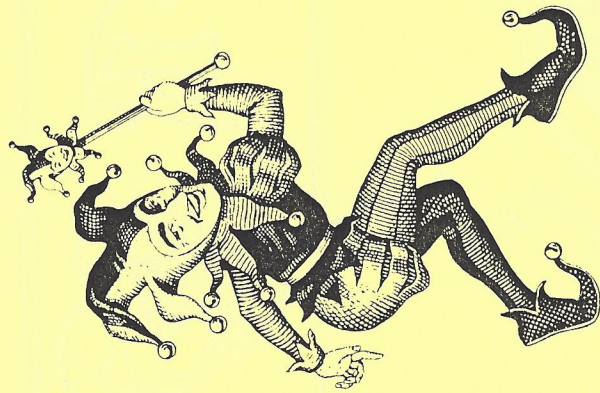
THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE! The roar of the press-ink, the smell of the editor -- you could be the next hot, trendy flash-in-the-pan writer to win a Foolitzer Prize for Journalism. Yes, you!

Just mail your contributions to us TODAY!



THE JESTER  
c/o The Fools' Guild  
2116 Loma Vista Place  
Los Angeles Ca 90039

NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY!!!  
8pm til probly dawn  
at the Boys Camp,  
You-know-where Park  
DETAILS INSIDE EACH PACKAGE  
OF SPECIALLY MARKED JESTERS!



### The Current Economic Situation

At long last, the clown dares to peek through the storm-tattered tent flaps; His dreadful-dreads, at once confirmed: the spotlight does not shine!

The crowd sits on frozen bleachers and executes the "wave" of despair; They know that the "power is out", and the show cannot go on.

The clown feels around within his makeup bag where he finds the battery torch with pumpkin face; (After all, candles are a violation of municipal code.) Flashlight in hand, he enters the abandoned ring, to begin the ancient rite:

"Walk on your hands and juggle five;  
Hug the fat man and blow kisses at the anaconda;  
Take three lemon-cream pies in the face,  
and lift the investigating ring master's hat."

That is the clown's wisdom — ancient or modern, religious or secular; These are the secrets, the skills required to dispel the darkness.

Let those who know the ceremonies, (the keepers of the secrets), Be ever faithful in their performance, ever mindful of their calling.

### GEEK PARTY A SMASHING SUCCESS!!

Hope you didn't miss Dr Pagliacci's Dark Carnival & Museum of Human Eccentricity on All Hallow's Eve at the Boys Camp. Iggy did his best beboatered barker &, with excpn of some asshole who went round pissing on people's legs, it was a real fun time. I arrived w/ chronically bad back, intending to help and leave early, but after the application of a couple of fools & kitchen prep, I felt immensely better & even hung in til almost the close! Watching the gate for 2 hrs was fun too. Hung out with Francis MacComber, Snarlief th Dumpster Clown, a lovely fairy w/ bad attitude & a gypsy wench who told pasts. Darla's privy was a big hit, but how'd she dance in that thing?? Since I missed the awards, focus here is needless & stupid advice for next party. W/out the (boohoo) Guild Hall, parties lack quiet places to talk, esp the kitchen. But the parties are more like "dances," since it all (except smoking) takes place in 1 big room. Since the Camp kitchen is full of lethal & expensive toys, it's out. How about tents (1/2 of us are boothies, right?) strategically placed w/ chairs & whatnot so we can wander a series of environments like in the old Hall? Even a cabin with a jazz station, some pillows & a candle or 2 would recreate Toby's (Rocky's) room, where quiet stuff can take place. All in all, a GREAT PARTY! Thanks to all the fools who helped out in the prep & teardown!



# IFANDOR

by Stevie O

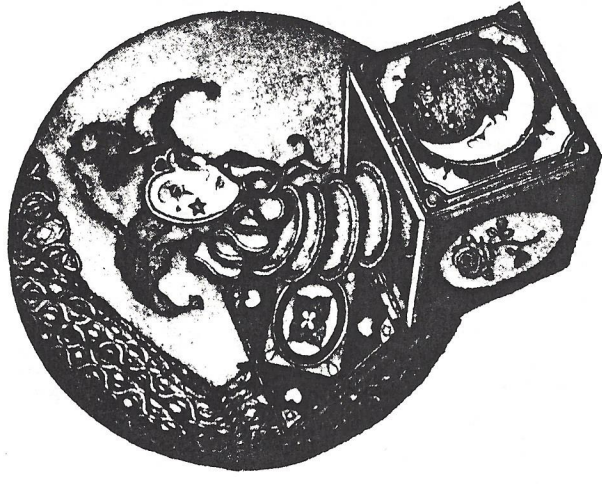
In the Kingdom of Ifandor, the only man who good King John could trust was his Fool, Jack, for Jack, being a fool, knew a fool when he saw one and gleefully pointed it out when the King was being a Fool. Not a single member of the King's Court had the courage to tell the King when he was wrong. The Court Astrologer moved stars in the heavens to suit the King's plans. The Generals lead their legions in defending, to the death, the King's folly. And the Queen brushed the King's long beautiful hair and said only, "Yes, my Lord."

But the Fool would say, "It appears, my King, that the thatching has blown off the Royal Roof," by which Jack would mean that the King was crazy.

Sometimes the King became angry, yet he never punished the Fool. For though the truth was often less amusing than the Fool's other antics\* the King knew in his heart that Jack was his only true friend.

But even the best of friends cannot promise to stay for ever. One day, the Fool grew weak with consumption and none of the King's physicians could help him. The King grew fearful, refusing to leave his friend's side, weeping with grief.

"What will come of my Kingdom?" the King cried. And though Jack assured the King that he was Fool enough to get along on his own, the King could not be consoled.



On his final day, knowing that his time was drawing near, the Fool brought out from under his bed a small wooden box, finely carved and painted on every side. Holding the King's hand in his own, the Fool spoke: "The hour of my death is at hand, yet I cannot leave my friend in such grief. Take this box and place it by your window in the moonlight tonight. When the time comes for me to fly free of this mortal coil, I will go into the box and there await your death so that we may face the time beyond this life together."

Grasping his friend's hand in tight assurance, the Fool smiled and made this final pledge to the King: "When the time comes, as it often will, that the King would play the Fool, then I will leap out of the box so that you will not be the only Fool in Court."

And to the end of his days, good King John ruled in kindly wisdom. With the help of his friend Jack-in-the-Box, he kept his kingdom safe and his people happy.

\* Like pissing on the King's leg.

## MUSIC ALERT

Only 3 Fools submitted music suggestions for the last party. We need your input to create the kind of party you want.

If you have musical needs not being met by our parties, please let us know. Technical difficulties prevented smooth usage of our last set of tapes -- sorry, we'll be there to oversee the next one.

More? Vintage Rock, Big Band, Reggae, Rap, Country/Western, Easy Listening, Cajun, Current Pop, New Age, Klezmer, Latin, Techno House, heavy Metal (well maybe not), Opera (come on now, get serious!), World Beat, Motown, Christian Rock, etc.

Suggest songs & artists, though we might not have what you want. Our only stipulations are that we haven't used it before, and that

DEAR EDITOR:

It's a great title: Murkmouth Grumbles More!

I have been attending the Fool's Guild's parties for a long time. I agree...I remember the Guild Hall, cakes, Scudder, Mackey, Martin, etc. What I don't understand is that if you love the members of a group, how can you not enjoy getting together with them for parties and activities?

I still enjoy seeing all my old friends. And what's wrong about getting together and talking about yesterday's faire site?? Isn't the 4th of July, Thanksgiving and most holidays to remind us of the past?

I have not noticed the darkness that the Black Lizard has noticed, but I realize the importance of being around positive, successful people. I also have seen what alcohol can do. The AAA is successful because it supports its

## HOW TO PRODUCE A DINOSAUR

1. Find a bead of amber containing a blood-sucking insect from the age of dinosaurs.
2. Extract genetic material from the blood cells of the bitten dinosaur and amplify the DNA with a polymerase chain-reaction technique.
3. Process and inject the DNA into an embryo of an alligator.
4. When the eggs hatch, watch out!

-- by Dr George O Poinar Jr  
U C Berkeley



SHHHH! Be vewwy vewwy quiet --  
wew hunting wabbbits!

## FONE TREE

The Privie Council asks your help in setting up a fone tree to notify members of Fools Guild events. We seek 14 people willing to make 4 calls each (about once each month) in advance of parties, outings and other events of interest to our membership. If you can work 1/2 hour per month for our your Guild, please call Hakim at (818) 956-8193 for contact numbers and instructions.

BE ACTIVE IN YOUR GUILD



FOLKLORIAN SEEKS info on clown intrusion into Presidential Cabinet during McKinley Admin. News accts of the day only allude to squirting flowers, palm buzzers, hot feet at Cabinet meetings dealing w/ Span/Am War. Wild parties involving flying clown wheels, girls deshabelle & pies, mentioned briefly as "rumors" in Alice Roosevelt Longworth's bio, but may have tipped election to favor Calvin "The Corpse" Coolidge. Advisers rptdly kept Teddy R from using slogan "I'm a Fool Moose." German observers at time described it as "pitiful American attempt to prolong the decadent 'gay' 90's." \* Rumors resurfaced 1916 by pro-war activists to explain American non-involvement, popularising phrases "those clowns in the Cabinet" and "that joker in the White House." ANY info, especially photos, will be appreciated. Contact Andy Davis.

Dear Fools Guild Members:

We take no sides. Drink if you want to. Don't drink if you don't want to. We want everyone to be happy at parties. But we can't know what will make people happy if they don't come out and tell us.

I think I may speak for the Privie Council in this: We call for all of you to become more involved in your Guild -- help with the planning and organisation of parties and they will more likely turn out to be events you'll LIKE to attend.

As for persons who criticise, Uncle Giuseppe likes to quote Ric LaShever, who said in one of his rare humble moments, "It's all too easy to stand safely in the wings and shout 'GET THE HOOK!'"

I too miss the Hall, so I'm thinking of renting a cabin at the camp as a quiet party room -- a warm place where the damn music isn't so loud and people won't come up and piss on your leg.

So, Sandey, if you want to be part of the Fools Guild, then why not come all the way inside? Help those of us who are sober to plan parties that you and others like us will enjoy too. If every sober member left the Guild because of drinkers, there would be many many fewer of us -- and a couple fewer kings too.

Hakim  
Field Rep



"I'm pink, therefore I'm Spam."  
--from an English lavatory wall



Dear Ed:

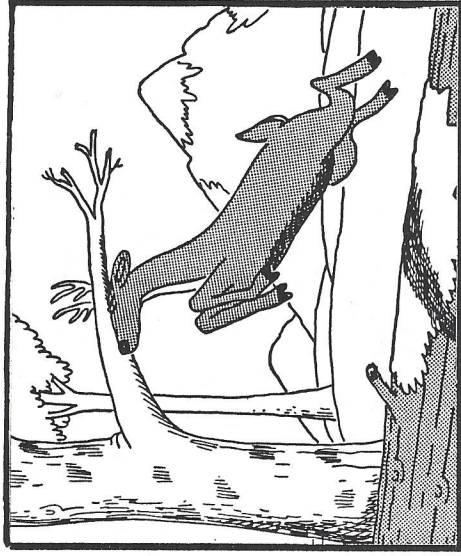
Re Sandy Grinn: Fuck him!

Sign me, Just a Foolweiser

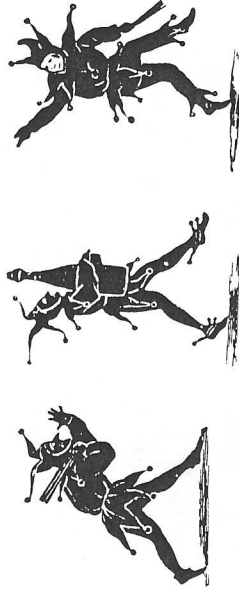
Dear Editor:

It may be time for Grinn to turn in his "Joke 'em if they can't take a fuck" button.

Foolish



Nature scenes we rarely see



even fools have safe sex:



USE CONDOMS FOR MORE LAUGHS

### HALLOWEEN: A View From Your Highnie

A beautifully-dressed crowd of freaks, geeks and demented clowns clawed, dragged and staggered their way up to the Boy's Camp to partake of the wonders of Old Professor Pagliacci's Museum of Human Eccentricities and Midnight Carnival on Halloween night.

The decor was wonderfully strange, like an old side show from some derelict buffoons attack of the DT's and we thank Jack Tate from the bottom of our scrotum for his circus posters of various fools: the Siamese Jims, Bob (Gibson) the Dog-Face Boy, etc., and a great job putting a tawdry facade on the bar.

The center stage was made with genius by Overstreet and Davis. The food as usual, by the lovely Jodi Gammon was delightful and made one salivate at the thought of what she could do with some real money. The highlight for me (because I was in it) was the Freak Show/Awards, starting with Chuck Kovacik doing an amazing vocal recreation of the attack on Pearl Harbor. Karen Sarnow yummy and talented as ever, did a magnificent cooch dance. Culminating and stopping the show was Billy Barrett and his fire-eating act, which even raised my jaded hackles with his death defying feats.

Interspersed were the winners of the costume awards: Angela Allen and Tody Mariani as Siamese Twins took cutest couple. John Kraft won for best man, as a disemboweled lion tamer. Darla Hitchcock, as a human fortune-telling machine won for best woman. And last but not least, Jeffrey Weissman as best geek, dressed as a hermaphrodite clown. Superb.

Special thanks go to Jeff Briar, who played a mean honky-tonk piano, and Bev Turner as the lovely assistant.

HELPHELPHELPHELPHELPHELP

The Privie Council

claims that many are the

FOOLS NEEDED

to help with

building & teardown

of the

WONDERFUL NEW YEAR'S PARTY

Dec 29 -- Jan 1

Call

Marshall (213) 664-9473

Andy (213) 931-3263

THANXTHANXTHANXTHANXTHANX

The only downer was some trouble with the Rangers. They were afraid people other than us would get into the park and wreck the place. So we had to take turns at the gate to let the "right" people in. Thanks Hakim, Jack Albee, et al.

Now we get to the superhero category. My vote goes to Steve Marshall and Andy Davis, who smoothed over every rough spot at the risk of their own good time. They earned the King's triple-fool medallion with hair ball clusters. All and all, a bitchen, weird and orgasmically happy time was had by all, way into the night.

# JOKER