

THE JOKER

Vol. XIX

Iss. I

HEAR THE PICKANINNY BAND

DOO-DAH!!
DOO-DAH!!!



WORDS BY
**BILLY J.
VANDERVEER**

MUSIC BY
**SEYMOUR
FURTH**



JOE MORRIS MUSIC CO.
330 WEST 57th ST. N.Y.C. 19



MAST HEAD ART: STEVEN BARTEL

COVER ART: COURTESY DUKE UNIV. MUSIC ARCHIVES

The JOKER is the official
Mouthpiece of
the Fooles Guild
Subscription (by donation)
\$7/yr.(per household)
the Fooles Guild
884 W. Sixth Street
San Pedro, CA 90731

Creditz

(For them that deservz it!)

KINK of Foolesk

Doo Dah I
(of the Maximus
Bottomus)

MOTHER FOLLY

Topsy Turvy VI

EDITING & STUFF

The Royal Butt
&
Ludicrous I

MOYEL to the STARS

Billiam Q. Barrett

FOOLISH RABBLE

*Toobah, Ludmilla Bade,
Nell Blackwell, Jim
Kelly, Pagan Neil,
James Hendricks, Steven
Bartel, Tina Parkhurst,
The Dome, BabeDarla,
Krissyberyl, Mama Katt,
Shawn Scudder,
Mother Frippet, Tina
Parkhurst, Alan Ryee,
...and Spunky.*



King Of Fools



I am the King of two thousand fools, my subjects mad as loons.
Loud I pound upon my drum as they play imbecilic tunes.
They don the hat of splitted crown; their chins are all a-slobber.
I am a
mighty jungle wind, my soul, a massive throbbler.

Some men are bred for factories, others, ideals lofty.
I was born to be the King even though I'm just a softy.
I'll blow my wind and have my say. Make way! Here comes
pomp and zest.

And so my sweet subjects fart on me for they do get the jest.

Some wear rags, cloaks or daggers, others seem scantily clad.
The crowd goes wild as they mill around acting quite mad.
Flying saucers of Aztec mazes whiz past me in the sky.
The only thing I didn't get in my face was a cream pie.

My golden scepter is a plunger; it is my 'extension.'
It gives the girls a wonderful whirl. Oh, and did I mention?
It's just as good for what men need by adding a little wink.
I've been told by those who know. It works great on the kitchen
sink.

My bottom is the Maximus, by gluten, fat and rounded.
And spiders bark from my behind braying like trumpets sounded.
Each cheek, so sweet, is known to suddenly erupt volcanic.
In truth, it wasn't ice, but my arse that sank the Titanic.

Do I do the same old doo like the Kings who came before me?
I must do what to me is true even be it infamy.
Because these fools so love me, I'll give and take and make
headway.

I'll do my Doo Dah duty. Damn it! All the Doo Dah day!

Damn the infamy! Foole's speed ahead!



A painfully penned paen to Dario Benjamin
By: James B Hendricks
June 10, 1999



GUILD HOTLINE:
1-818-980-TUBA

(page the Furst)

VOX MAXIMUS



Forget everything you ever thought you knew about the King Of Fooles... I'm still cleaning the schmutz out of my monkey.

The biggest problem with becoming King is sweeping up the shrapnel from the previous reigns, this one being no exception. But I would like to express great respect to all the Ex-Rex's... I've only had the job 3 weeks and already the demands have become a drain on the brain... my Maximus Bottomus is truly sore. Big time PHAT pfun at the coronation. The resounding strains of "Doo-Dah, Doo-Dah" could be heard through the RenCo pre-fab shire. Corn tortillas, like so many edible UFO's, flew about as I strained to keep my balance, throw favours at the crowd, and enjoy my refreshing beverage (trivia; the Kings' Goblet holds four 12oz. beers perfectly). Much love was laid upon me as I traversed my way about, using tourists and fellow jesters as walking sticks. Salutations to your new Mother Folly Topsy-Turvy. With her by my side the spankings will not only be plentiful, but quite a treat as well.

Thank yous are in order... Jan Todd, the Trolls, BillyQ & Toobah, Jessie H., Bill de Kat, Diva, the Scudder Klan, BabeDarla, the Black & Pearls Contingent, the Roving Church of Fun, the Green Man Guild, Manny & Nando, my old friends in the Beverage Dept., Lee, Costumes, Venta, D.B., "El Tapatio" Tortillas, Paula F., Milla, Phyllis, Chris N., James H., Sioux, Topsy, Krissy-Pie, Margy and Bobbee, Cliff, Steven and Drum, Wayne, my Bookend girls, Cripple, Dot, Rover, the poor juggler who was pre-empted by our silliness, and all who came out to represent and take foole-dom to an all time high... in low.

I hope that spirit will stay alive through the next year. Don't even think about all I have to give up, or how inconvenient this is... let's just make sure you all have a good time. Doesn't martyr to me.

There has been some ugly talk about paying and not paying "dues"... that some of you paid your \$7 dollars and received nothing for it. So rather than demand, solicit, or worse, BEG (Sally Struthers wasn't available I couldn't afford the catering), about all that's left is to place you all on the "honor system"... it's your Guild, and you only get out of it what you put in to it. That being the case, the only thing some of you will get is an empty TP roll and a Necco Wafer. The rest will enjoy a drooling-on-themselves good time.

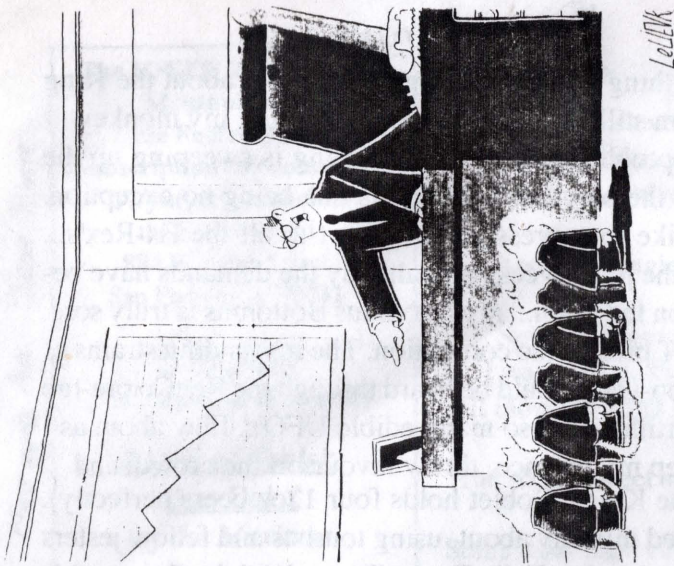
So choose to live guilt free... send in your \$7 and your Mother and I promise to get your Joker to you in a timely fashion. It's a great way to see what other Fooles are doing and thinking (not at the same time, of course).

All paying Fooles will receive an Official Fooles Guild Membership Card, available this fall. Become a "card-carrying" fool. Impress friends. Slice cheese. Fill your wallet with more useless crap.

That's it for me, chidrens.. DOO-DAH

*2*2*2*2*2*2*2*2*2*2*2*2*

PART PAGE
UNPRINT



LOLEK

"This company would be in a lot better shape if it weren't being run by a bunch of pussies."



YER MAMA...

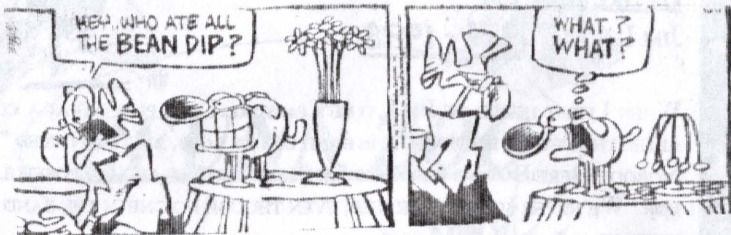


"To my fellow dearly beloved and oft misunderstood fools, I give you greetings. Thank you for your enthusiastic acceptance of me as the new Mother Folley. This year promises to bring much activity for our Guild. With the guidance and support of our esteemed king, DooDah, I will do my best to be instrumental in that endeavor. There is a crying need throughout our community and that of the world at large for what we do best, and the time is now to demonstrate what that is. In risu veritas!! (loosely translated from Latin [which I don't even know...] means: In laughter there is truth")



Mother Topsy Turvey
aka Rachel E. Schooler



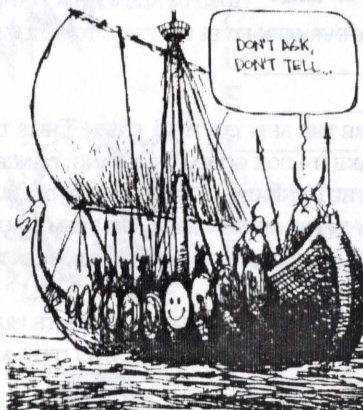


I LIKE LITTLE PUSSY

I like little pussy, her coat is so warm,
 And if I don't hurt her she'll do me no harm;
 So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive her away,
 But pussy and I very gently will play.



NON SEQUITUR By Wiley



Untitled

The only true illusion
 is Love.

A kindness of the heart
 against the harshness
 of the world.

Truly a tricky business, Love.
 Fool you every time.
 Fool me, too.

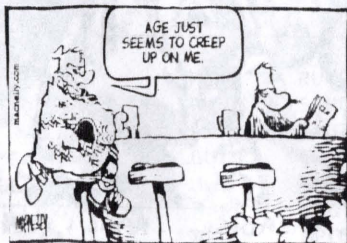
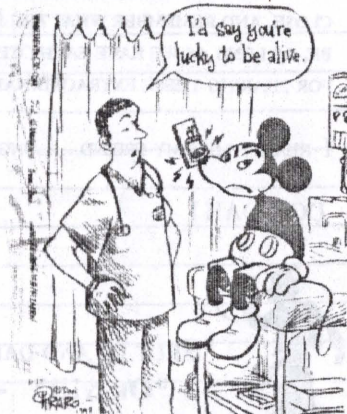
Not easy to see through Love.

Harder yet to see Love through.

-Pagan Neil



BIZARRO By Dan Piraro





IN MEMORIUM

JIM LAYNE 1954 - 1998



WHEN I FIRST HEARD OF JIM LAYNE'S PASSING, I WAS PLAYING AT A CLUB... AFTER THE NEWS, I INFORMED THE BAND OF OUR LOSS, AND WE PLAYED "AINT NOBODY HERE BUT US CHICKENS" WITH AN INTENSE AND PURPOSEFUL FERVOR. WE NEVER SOUNDED BETTER, EVEN THOUGH NO ONE IN THE BAND EVER KNEW HIM.

THAT IS THE KIND OF PERSON JIM WAS. HE HAD A CERTAIN WAY OF BRINGING OUT THE BEST IN PEOPLE. OLD OR YOUNG, BLACK OR WHITE, MALE OR FEMALE, GAY OR STRAIGHT, HE INSISTED THAT EVERYONE AROUND HIM JUST BE THEMSELVES AND HAVE A GOOD TIME. AND WHEN BOTH JIMS' WERE TOGETHER, NOT ONLY COULD YOU FEEL THE LOVE AND ZEST FOR LIVING, BUT THEY PROVIDED US ALL WITH A STANDARD (GAUGE, PRIMER, GUIDE, SCHEMATIC... WHAT-EVER WORKS FOR YOU) TO MAKE OUR OWN LIVES BETTER... TO NOT WASTE A SINGLE MINUTE AND ENJOY EACH DAY AS IF IT WERE YOUR LAST.

JIM LAYNE AND JIM KELLY WERE THE BEST COUPLE I KNEW. THEIR DANCING WAS INCREDIBLE... JIM L. COULD DANCE WITH A SACK OF ONIONS AND MAKE IT LOOK GOOD. THEY SANG, DANCED, COOKED (AND ATE), COCKTAILED, AND FUNNED THEIR WAY THROUGH NOT ONLY THE RENFAIRE, BUT THE REAL WORLD AS WELL. THEY WERE ALSO GREAT PARTICIPANTS... MANY A TIME I WOULD LOOK OUT IN THE AUDIENCE AND SEE THEM, LAUGHING, CLAPPING, CHEERING US ON, INSPIRING THE PERFORMER (S), AS WELL AS THE AUDIENCE, TO GIVE THEIR ALL, EVEN WHEN THEY FELT THEY HAD NOTHING LEFT TO GIVE.

MR. LAYNES' PASSING HAS BEEN EULOGIZED IN ALL HIS FAVORITE PRINTINGS EXCEPT THIS ONE. I HOPE THAT DOING SO NOW WILL GIVE JIM K. SOME CLOSURE, AND JIM L.'S SOUL A LITTLE MORE PEACE.

THIS AUGUST MARKS THE ONE YEAR PASSING OF OUR DEAR FRIEND. TAKE THE TIME TO DRINK AN MGD, PIG OUT ON GOURMET ICE CREAM (IN SMALL BITES... IT LASTS LONGER THAT WAY), DANCE A JIG, OR HOLD A FRIEND OR LOVER REALLY CLOSE, AND REMEMBER WHAT THE JIMS' GAVE TO US... THE GIFT OF KNOWING THAT NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS SEEM TO BE, AS LONG AS WE HAVE EACH OTHER, LIFE IS TRULY WORTH LIVING. I WISH TO THANK THE LAYNE AND KELLY FAMILIES FOR SHARING THESE EXTRAORDINARY MEN WITH US.

I REALLY MISS MY FRIEND... LONG LIVE FRIVOLOUS WREX II.

DOO DAH I

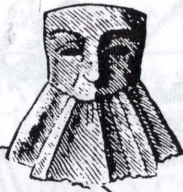


"SHUT UP AND DANCE!!!" -JIM LAYNE

"OKAY!!!" - EVERYONE ELSE



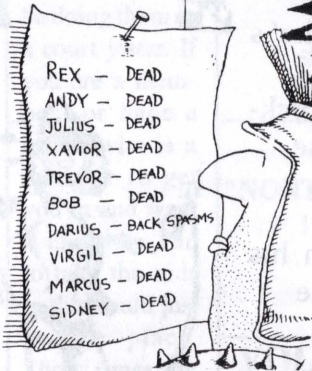
FOOLS PARADISE... APRIL 1, 1994



PFUNN ZOO



**MAKES
ITS OWN
GRAVY!**



Roman gladiator injury reports.

An All Disgusting
Spot-A-Word Puzzle

I	R	K	T	R	A	F	U	C	J	W	G	R	C
O	M	U	C	U	M	S	I	A	I	N	A	A	A
N	D	M	B	I	L	E	I	I	Z	O	B	R	C
S	I	S	H	I	T	I	A	D	Z	P	Y	F	A
T	S	C	R	A	P	M	S	E	U	S	M	E	P
U	C	R	S	S	E	S	K	T	C	E	O	S	M
G	H	O	M	N	O	U	Z	C	S	C	T	U	
Y	A	T	E	R	P	V	N	B	U	E	S	E	R
U	R	U	G	N	I	H	C	L	E	F	O	R	S
P	G	M	M	E	G	O	O	P	S	O	L	A	S
P	E	Q	A	S	S	H	O	L	E	I	O	W	I
A	I	L	L	I	H	P	A	R	P	O	C	P	P



ASSHOLE	FART	RUMP
BARF	FECES	SCROTUM
BILE	FELCHING	SCUZ
CACA	GUTS	SHIT
COLOSTOMY BAG	JIZZ	SMEGMA
COPRAPHILIA	NARD	SNOT
CRAP	PISS	SPIT
DISCHARGE	PUKE	SPOOGE
ENEMA	PUTZ	ZIT

As I ponder in - and - out
about what a King is, from A to Z,
I see an Alphabet, though inside out
of which our King shall grant for thee.
So, start a list for him to see,
and list each wish from A to Z

- A _____
- B _____
- C _____
- D _____
- E _____
- F _____
- G _____
- H _____
- I _____
- J _____
- K _____
- L _____
- M _____
- N _____
- O _____
- P _____
- Q _____
- R _____
- S _____
- T _____
- U _____
- V _____
- W _____
- X _____
- Y _____
- Z _____

THIS WEEKS PHUNNY BILLBOARD...
"HARRY RICH. KILL HUSBAND. REPEAT."



WHAT KIND OF A MAN READS 'THE JOKER' ?



He's a man of distinction ... a man who's not afraid to take a fashion risk. He knows that there is no shame in picking your nose or scratching your arse in public.



He's a man who only has taste in his mouth ... and you too can be just like him.

For only \$7 a year per household, you too can enjoy the FOOLISHNESS the JOKER has to offer. And you can also submit material for print ! Nothing foolish is turned away.

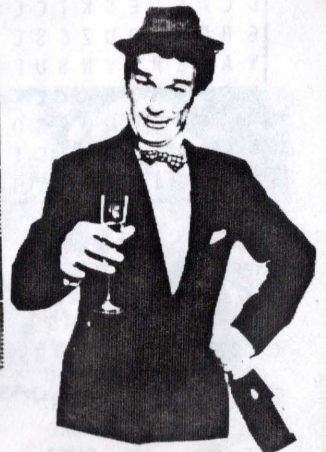
So be unique. Be individual. Bring down property values, and get interesting loo reading in the deal.



SUBSCRIBE NOW !!!



PG. SEBEN



HALLOWEEN IS COMING... MAKE BLOOD SACRIFICES EARLY!

MAGIC

I will be performing 3 shows at the Magic Castle on Sept 9th. They will be what are called family shows, meaning that kids and their parents are the audience. I will be doing them as a court jester. If you are a member or have a friend who is a member to get you in and want some place fun to take the kids to this could just be the place. Show times are 12:15 , - 1:15 and 2:15. If you need more info please let me know. The Castle serves a great brunch on Sundays, and they waive the cover charge too. See ya, Bill Perron (Keeper O' The Stuff)

STOGIE NIGHT
FRIDAY AUGUST 11th
EVENING
SMOKE CIGARS WITH FELLOW FOOLS.
BRING YOUR OWN CHERROOTS.
FEZ'S OPTIONAL EFFORTS AT INCORPORATING JOKER OR SKULL MOTIF INTO YOUR ENSEMBLE WILL BE REWARDED
CALL BILLY FOR SECRET LOCATION.
818-591-0000

AUG 17th
"NORTHERN FOOLES SOIREE"
1333 STROVEN LANE
SANTA ROSA
(Julie Johnson)

VOLUNT-EARS KNEADED
FOR ALL EVENTS ...
MAKE YOUR PLANS EARLY!
DOO DAH I
PLEASE INFORM THE JOKER
OF YOUR EVENT
SPREAD THE WORD !!!

FOOLISHNESS SALON LIVE READINGS of short humor pieces with a foolish theme **Wed Evening August 18**
I will coordinate the pieces and the readers. I have long wanted to share some very funny pieces of other writers and some original works with friends through live readings. Most pieces will relate to fools, mime, clowns or related topics. Please come. Contact me if you would like to be assigned a piece to read or if you know of a piece you would like to share. LOCATION: MY HOME. (818) 591-0000 EMAIL: BILLY@333@aol.com BILLY Q.

Billy's Summer Mall Tour Billy Q. Barrett will perform half hour kids show at the following Malls: Fox Hills /July 7 -11am; Stonewood Center, Downey/July 22 -6pm; Westside Pavillion /Aug 25 -6pm

HALLOWEEN~OCT 31
" WHODOO THE VOODOO?"

A hapless tourist's Halloween Holiday in Haiti ...
THE MOOSE LODGE
BURBANK
DANCERS & PERFORMERS NEEDED
FOR
GRAND PRODUCTION NUMBER

~FOOLANDAR~

Like to paint designs on kid's faces and hands at picnics and other events? I'm looking for pros, but also will train. Artists, novices, clowns, performers wanting to add to their skills, are each welcome. Mostly summer weekend work. Billy Barrett & Ludmilla Bade Variety Entertainment (818) 591-0000 or e-mail LulaBeeGal@aol.com

Too often, we lose sight of life's simple pleasures...
Remember when someone annoys you
it takes 42 muscles to frown
But it only takes 4 muscles to
extend your arm and whack them in the head.

-TINA

Y2K BALL IS ON!! MAKE YER PLANS NOW...

eight.

Why, fool... what ya doin' for New Years? Y2K Ball is on!!!

BILLY@333@aol.com



Astrological Foolcast by Billy Q. Barrett



CANCER (June 21-July 22): Mercury is trine Lexus in your fourth house of the rising sun on the 16th so it may be prudent to postpone that farting contest at work, just for now. All goes well at the big audition if you can remember your name. Look for good news to come in the mail on the first Thursday following the second Friday two weeks after your next multiple orgasm. Heed a stranger on a pogo stick who declares: "Mediocrity is only so-so." Tonight: Claw your way to the middle

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22): There will never be a better time to get married, buy a lottery ticket or start a new business, oh, wait, sorry, that was last month. Avoid trying something new unless you've done it before. Wear patchouli and mugwort in morning hours during waxing of the moon and switch to beeswax and wain water while waning. Practice Oscar acceptance speeches while taking public transportation immediately after the next earthquake of 6.1 or higher. Tonight: Buy more mirrors

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 22): Stop being nostalgic like you were in the good old days. Your ruling planet, Mercury is in your own sign until it gets bored and goes to a movie. Stilt walk on painter's stilts at a rehab meeting during the new moon and your toilet will stop overflowing. Don't use pole stilts, this could cause a boll weevil infestation of you Marijuana garden. Resolve not to sell out or become commercial no matter what, accept no corporate sponsorship. Friday go catch a concert at The Diplomat in Lawndale, for advance reservations with a credit card call 310-374-6086. Tonight: Take umbrage

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22): You are ruled by Venus, goddess of flytraps and armless statues. Your solar eleventh house, in opposition to your ascendant that is trine the full moon during an eclipse of good judgment, will be in alignment with your conjunction at the junction. This means don't lie on a bed of nails unless you get paid first. Capricorn rules the fourth house of family in your solar chart so drink only goats milk Margaritas whenever a relative is touching you. Tonight: Fling Tortillas

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 21): Face painting blindfolded at a local biker bar can be a great ice breaker between the hours of 7 and 8 am during the flurst quarter moon. Reframe from aljesting incohol while using your compoooper or other heady machoonery during the rain of King Doo Dah. A romantic tryst with a convicted felon is not recommended while the sun still shines during the day. An unannounced visitor in a coyote mask makes good egg salad. Tonight: Rent "32 Short Films About Shemp Howard"

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 21): Stay off the casting couch, there are better ways to learn fly fishing. Legally change your name every three days until your complexion clears up. Your best days to sell pets and pour concrete this month are the 3rd or the 13th. Avoid wearing peach and refrain from ritual castration to the Phoenician God Moloch, try masturbating in a bon fire instead. Endeavor to use the word "shmeckle" in all conversations before the first in months containing the letter "k". Tonight: Do "the wall" for tourists

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 19): Wear only colors that start with the letter "t" until the morning hours of the 30th of February. You will soon learn that fireworks and alcohol mix surprisingly

well if there are no Virgos present. Avoid the ties that bind unless they are lined with sheepskin. Trade jokers with a valet parking attendant at midnight on the 12th if you plan to get married the following day. Don't look for work next week it will come looking for you, so be there or nearby.

Tonight: Download Andy Gump

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 18): So what if nobody wants to hear your theories about Atlantis and the Masons. Keep the faith, Bubba. Your Nonfat creme de cocoa Jell-O mold in the shape of DeForrest Kelly is sure to win the heart of a certain Capricorn Romulan at the next Sci-fi Con. Be willing to be the center of attention at a Smart & Final and get a really big bottle of taco sauce. Unwanted advances from a smelly balloon clown at a truck stop may prompt you to shave "fuck off" in to your hairdo. Tonight: Pinky Lee records

PISCES (Feb. 19-Mar. 20): A pair of those simulated breasts from Frederick's make a perfect gift for your parole officer. Cash in on your mystically spiritual nature and set up a Psychic Friends hotline for other psychics, they'll know what number to call. An impromptu "date" with a much shorter friend that you've been overlooking could lead to fornication and sore back muscles. Take a drum with you everywhere you go for the next 6 months. Make and cancel at least 13 magazine subscriptions before the full moon. Tonight: Naked Pie Fight

ARIES (Mar. 21-April 19): Your weight loss is impressive since last month's resolution to Yodel for your supper. A clandestine meeting involving grain alcohol and a well-greased slapstick yields a ripping idea for a TV Pilot. Try saying "Yes, Your Majesty" or "As you wish, Your Highness" to everybody with a bad haircut. The 16th is an excellent day for getting a hip replacement. Tuning a zither for a new acquaintance could lead to complete global annihilation of all intelligent life. It's happened before. Tonight: Practice bowing

TAURUS (April 20-May 20): Mid-month highlights include chugging a bottle of Dave's Insanity and a drunken subway ride in a Bunny suit. If you are currently enrolled as a student, cram for finals this week. If you are not a student cram for fun. Be sure to execute a round-off back handspring whenever you enter a room on all days ending in "y". When asked to show your resume, blow a flame ball instead and smile. This works great. Tonight: Eschew obfuscation.

GEMINI (May 21-June 20): Sleep in twin beds, chew only Double-mint gum and make duplicates of everything on dates with double digits like the 11th 22nd and 33rd. Insure domestic bliss by covering yourself in maple syrup before the cows come home while watching Cantinflas movies on the first quarter moon. Answer an ad that says: "Strapped for cash? Wanna be?" but make sure you do it from a cell phone while making a left turn onto a street with a girl's name. If a blackbird singing in the dead of night on the 19th takes your sunken eyes and learns to see, burn all your Buck & Mugs in a bathtub at a family reunion. Tonight: Go off half cocked.



RIDERE AD MORTEUM



J
O
K
E
R

BUT SERIOUSLY,
FOLKS...



R
M
K
O
C



an' remember, de DooDah sez...
"Big Buttz is PHUNNNY!!"



The **Fooles Guild**
884 W. Sixth Street
San Pedro, CA 90731

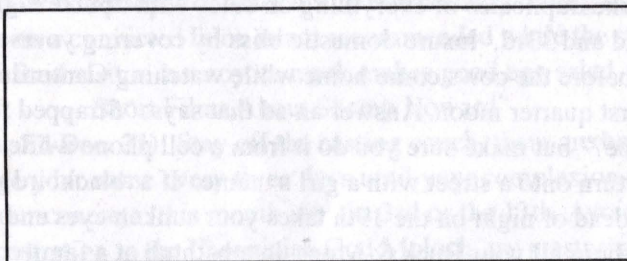


If you look in the right places,
you can find some good offerings.

10 22 37 48 50 20



Emergency Ritalin order for:



Please **RUSH!**



Thanks for your
patience!

Doo Dah I

INFO LINE:
818-980-TUBA