

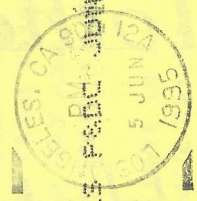
THE **BACK DOOR**
BAKERY

& Cafe

1710 Silverlake Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 90026
(213) 662-7927

MON - THURS 7:30 am - 8:00 pm
FRI 7:30 am - 10:00 pm
SAT 8:30 am - 10:00 pm
SUN 9:00 am - 4:00 pm

BUFFALO FUN DRIVE PLEDGE NOW!
P.O. 50 Honeydew Ca. 95545
(707) 986-7328
frequently non profit anything for a giggle

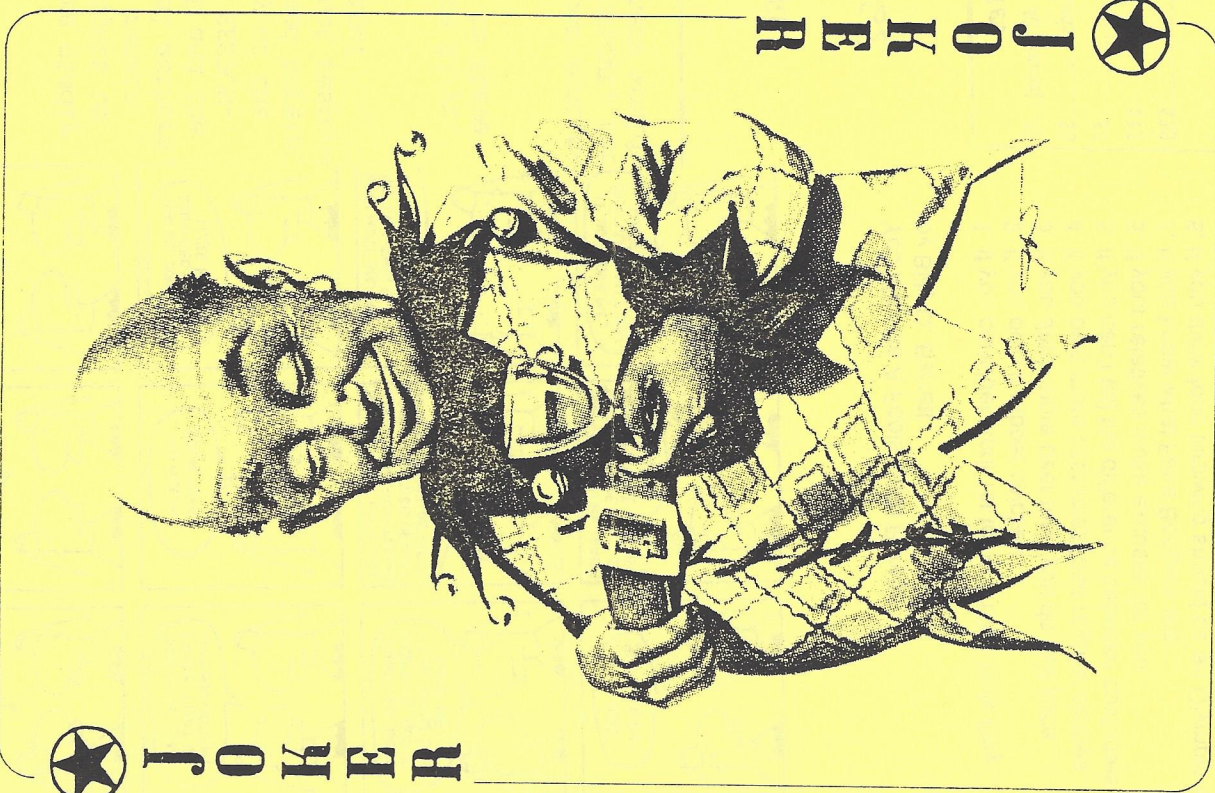


Diane S. Shug
669 E. Villa S.
Pasadena CA 91101



2108 Loma Vista Place
Los Angeles, CA 90039

6-95



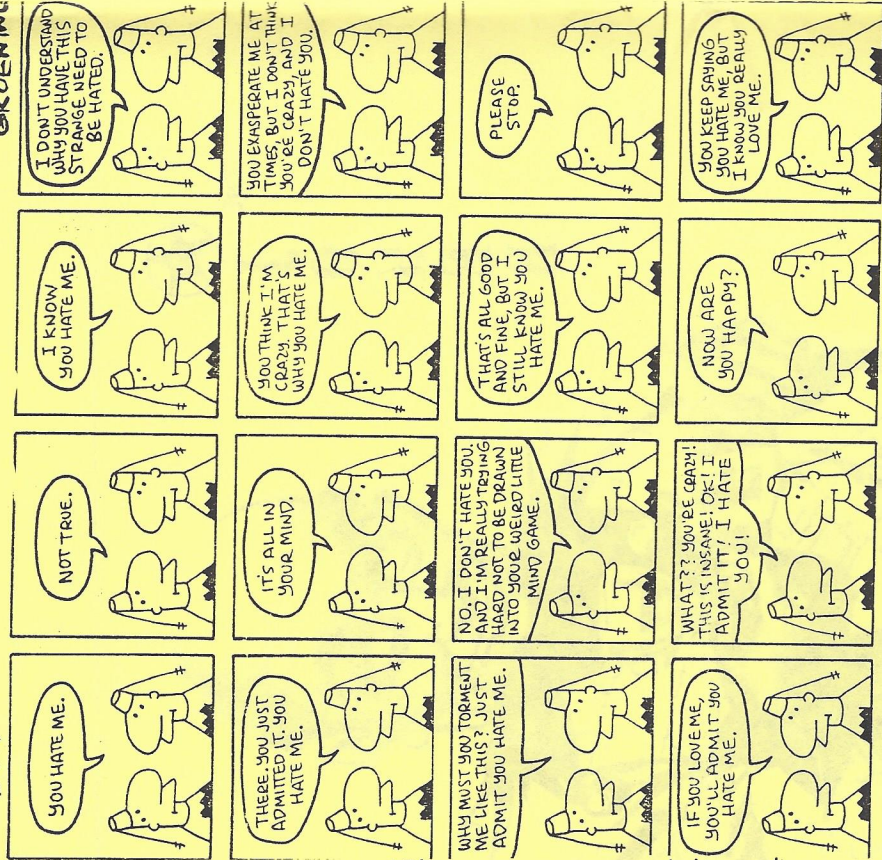
THE **JOKER**

A FOOL'S GUILD PUBLICATION
VOLUME 2 NUMBER 4

THE JOKER is the official mouthpiece of THE FOOL'S GUILD, a group of kindred spirits, reveling in the mirth and wisdom of folly.

LIFE IN HELL

©1995
BY MATT
GRUBENING



You May Be A Fools Guild Person
by Billy Q. Barrett

1. If you consider April 1st to be a High Holy Day....
2. If you own a rubber chicken....
3. If you drink more beer than you do fruit juice....
4. If you own more costumes than regular clothes....
5. If you can't tell the difference between costumes and regular clothes
6. If your relatives make excuses for you....
7. If you know what Faire Boogers are....
8. If you think food throwing should be an Olympic event...
9. If you have never had a real job....
10. If every time you see David Springhorn he is sitting down behind a table and wearing a weird wig....

Advertising Rates

Foolish personals (up to 40 words) ..	\$5
Classifieds (up to 40 words) ..	\$5
Business card ..	\$7
Quarter page ..	\$12
Half page ..	\$20
Full page (6 1/2 inches by 7 1/2 inches) ..	\$35

Please make all checks payable to STEVE MARSHALL and mail to our editorial offices.

YOUR AD HERE

(213) 663-7562

GREETINGS One and all out there in Follywood. This is the last time that I will address you as your King. **FIRST, LET ME** Thank all those of you who have supported me during my reign. My thoughts about the Fool's Guild ideally being a disorganization that always comes together when called upon, are seemingly in a minority. Therefore, those of you who supported me, did so when it wasn't necessarily popular opinion that you were supporting. I can't thank you enough for that! We must keep the spirit of 'anarchy' alive always, as it is in line with the true meaning of 'folly' and **THE FOOL!** In every other civic, social, religious or other group that we may enter, we will find organization, planning, streamlining, modernizing, and computerizing. The Fool's Guild (in this soon-to-be ex-King's opinion) is the last bastion in our society where one can be part of a large group without being part of an organization that is structured. Any and every true Fool knows that life is not a structured thing...

it is an (dare I say) **IMPROVISATION!**...**THINK ABOUT IT.** **SECONDLY,** I would like to thank all of you who gave so much time and effort in preparing for and making the parties happen. Although there were many of you who contributed a great deal, there were a handfull of you who made me come out smelling like a rose at each party. Mackey, Jack Tate, Bob Gibson, Paula, Rachel & Jim, dot, and Bob Matossian. **YOU GUYS WERE ALWAYS THERE...THANK YOU!** Costumes were nothing short of spectacular this year. Paula, Sa & Jess, Megan, Kent & Daniel, Dario, Madelyn, Jack, Bob, Shawn & Alan, Jeffrey, et al: Thank You for your energy, input, and imagination. **ANYWAY,** some of you who were very active prior to my reign, for one reason or another, withdrew from the nucleus of the Fool's Guild. Whatever the reasons were, I hope that you will be able to jump back in and support your new King. Things are bound to be handled differently by the new King and I urge you to support him, at least until such time when he might piss you off and make you withdraw again. Remember, it's your Guild, too! **FINALLY, LET ME SAY THAT BEING** King of this motley family has been an adventure from which I have gained wisdom as any good fool should. It was the slowest, fastest year of my life. I hope that none of you were disappointed or dissatisfied, If you were, please let me say...**TOO BAD!** To offend is part of the King's job. Never forget that. **IN RISU VERITAS!!!!**

King Stimey

The Great Loss

Twin brothers were named Joe & John.

Joe was the owner of an old dilapidated boat.

It happened that John's wife died the same day Joe's boat sank.

A few days later, a kindly old lady met Joe on the street. Mistaking him for John, she said to him, "I'm sorry for your great loss. You must feel terrible?"

Joe said, "Oh, hell no. Fact is, I'm sort of glad to be rid of her. She was a rotten old thing from the beginning. Her bottom was all shriveled up and she smelled like dead fish. She was always losing her water. She had a bad crack in the back and a pretty big hole in front too. The hole got bigger every time I used her, she leaked like crazy and it got to be too hard keep her upright. But what really finished her off was these four tough guys who rented her for a good time. I warned them that she wasn't any good, but they all wanted to have a go at her anyhow. The damn fools all tried to get on her at the

same time and it was just too much

for the old girl. While they

were trying to get into

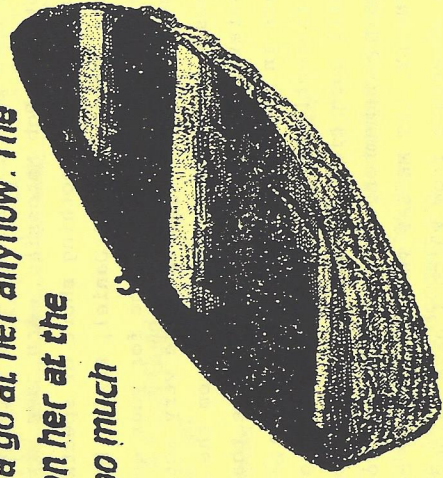
their various positions,

she split right up the

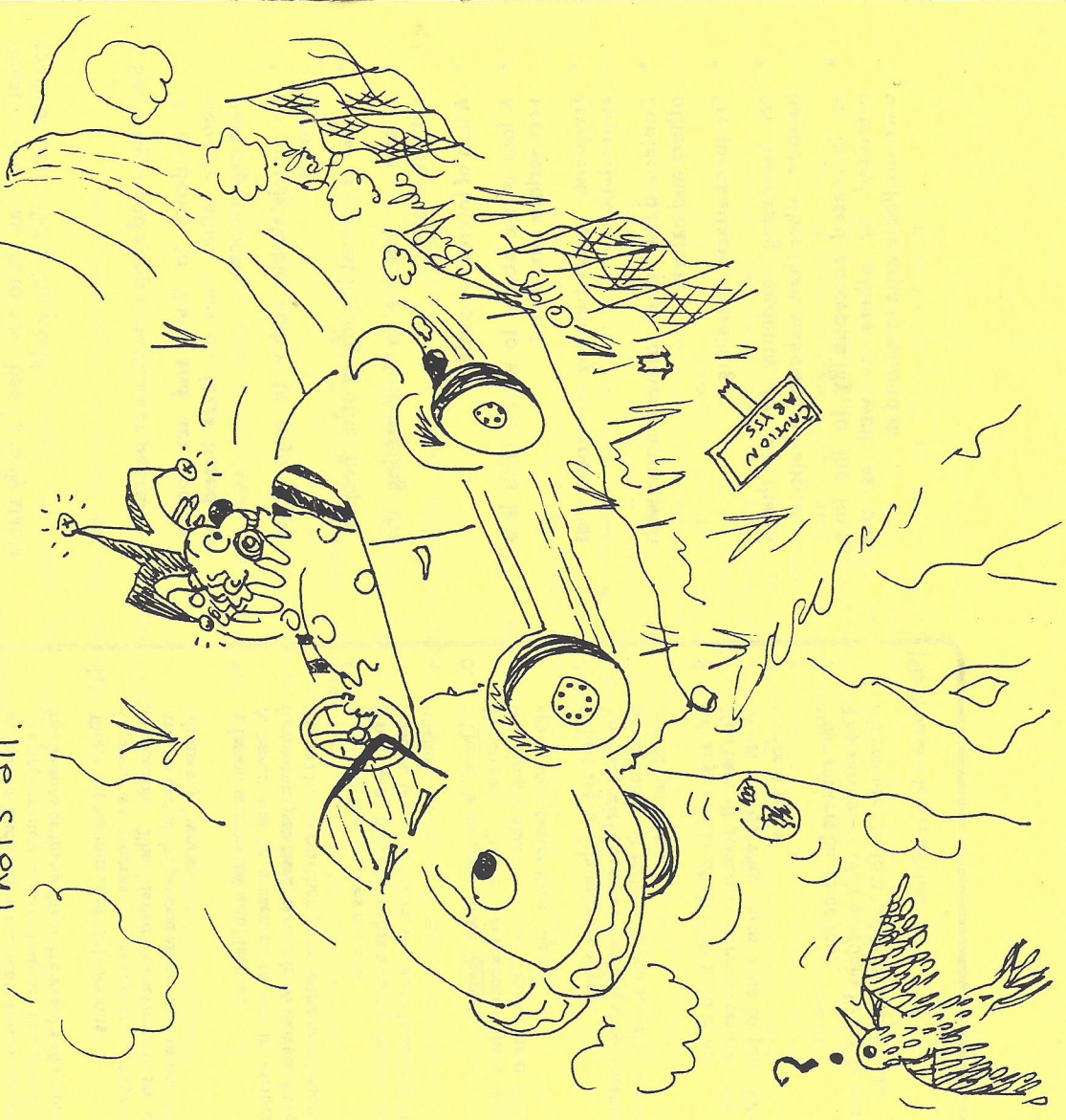
middle!"

The old woman fainted.

The old woman fainted.



We're all speeding backwards
looking at the past,
the future is a blind curve
and no brakes,
recent fools can rush faster
towards the abyss
That's all.



IN A U.S. NEWSPAPER IN TOKYO TWO ARTICLES APPEARED.

1. SUMKO LABORATORIES, A NEW COMPANY, IS PROUD TO PRESENT A NEW PRODUCT THAT WILL BE SURE TO PLEASE JAPANESE WOMEN. A FEMININE NAPKIN (KOTEX) THAT DISSOLVES IN HOT WATER. THIS IS ESPECIALLY GOOD NEWS BECAUSE OF THE LAW IN JAPAN THAT REQUIRES EVERYONE TO USE CLEAR GARBAGE BAGS. CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW EMBARRASSING IT MUST BE. TO HAVE YOUR YOU KNOW WHAT IN PLAIN SIGHT. PEOPLE LIKE GARBAGE MEN CAN SEE RIGHT INTO YOU GARBAGE. THANKS TO SUMKO LABORATORIES, JAPANESE WOMEN NO LONGER HAVE TO BE ASHAMED OF THEIR GARBAGE. A SIMPLE TREATMENT AND YOUR GARBAGE IS UNRECOGNIZABLE.

2. A HIP CLOTHING STORE IN TOKYO HAS AVAILABLE NOW, SCENTED UNDERWARE. MINIATURE FRICTION ODOR RELEASE PADS BUILT RIGHT INTO THE FABRIC OF YOUR UNDER-PANTS. WHEN YOU WALK, CROSS YOUR LEGS OR EVEN SIT DOWN, YOUR SENT IS RELEASED. MAKING A PLEASANT ATMOSPHERE FOR EVERYONE. COMES IN LEMON, PINE AND LAVENDER POTPOURRI.

DOUBLE TALK

"Our paper is two days late this week," writes a Nebraska editor, "owing to an accident to our press. When we started to run the press Wednesday night, as usual, one of the guy ropes gave way, allowing the forward glider fluke to fall and break as it struck the flunker flopper. This, of course, as anyone knows anything about a press will readily understand, left the gang-plank with only one flip flap to support it, which also dropped and broke off the wooper-chock. This loosened the fluking from between the ranrod and the flibber-snatcher, which also caused trouble. The report of that delay was caused by the over indulgence in stimulants by ourselves, is a tissue of falsehoods, the peeled appearance of our right eye caused by our going into the hatchway of the press in our anxiety to start it, and pulling the coupling pin after the slap-bang was broken, which caused the dingus to rise up and welt us in the optic. We expect a brand-new glider fluk on this afternoon's train."

Rules for Being Human

1. You will receive a body. You may like it or hate it, but it will be yours for the entire period this time around.
2. You will learn lessons. You are enrolled in a full-time informal school called life. Each day in this school you will have the opportunity to learn lessons. You may like the lessons or think them irrelevant and stupid.
3. There are no mistakes, only lessons. Growth is a process of trial and error, experimentation. The "failed" experiments are as much a part of the process as the experiment that ultimately "works."
4. A lesson is repeated until learned. A lesson will be presented to you in various forms until you have learned it. When you have learned it, you can then go on to the next lesson.
5. Learning lessons does not end. There is no part of life that does not contain its lessons. If you are alive, there are lessons to be learned.
6. "There" is no better than "here." When your "there" has become a "here" you will simply obtain another "there" that will, again, look better than "here."
7. Others are merely mirrors of you. You cannot love or hate something about another person unless it reflects to you something you love or hate about yourself.
8. What you make of your life is up to you. You have all the tools and resources you need. What you do with them is up to you. The choice is yours.
9. Your answers lie inside you. The answers to life's questions lie inside you. All you need to do is look, listen, and trust.
10. You will forget all this.

SYMPTOMS OF INNER PEACE

Be on the lookout for symptoms of inner peace. The hearts of a great many have already been exposed to inner peace and it is possible that people everywhere could come down with it in epidemic proportions. This could pose a serious threat to what has, up to now, been a fairly stable condition of conflict in the world.

Some signs and symptoms of inner peace:

- A tendency to think and act spontaneously rather than on fears based on past experiences.
- An unmistakable ability to enjoy each moment.
- A loss of interest in judging other people.
- A loss of interest in interpreting the actions of others.
- A loss of interest in conflict.
- A loss of the ability to worry. (This is a very serious symptom.)
- Frequent, overwhelming episodes of appreciation.
- Contented feelings of connectedness with others and nature.
- Frequent attacks of smiling.
- An increasing tendency to let things happen rather than make them happen.
- An increased susceptibility to the love extended by others as well as the uncontrollable urge to extend it.

THE WEISSMAN PAGE

LAST Year, Paul Rock started benefit concerts at the intimate Morgan-Wixon Theater in Santa Monica. Tributes to the Byrds, Brian Wilson, the Kinks, and most recently the Everly Brothers, with proceeds (\$10.00 tix) go to Sweet Relief (the Musicians Sick Fund) or the Habitat for Humanity. The concerts usually have 12 to 20 great bands, such as the Plimsouls, Vanessa Williams, Rob Laufer, Carla Olson, the Wondermints, the Williams Brothers, Dave Alvin, Gary Eaton, and on and on. Usually at least one of the artists being toasted, shows up to play. I got to see Brian Wilson and then Dave Davies ---- next best thing to heaven; seeing legends at a small theater. Call Paul Rock at 213-651-1343 for information about future concerts.

THE JOKER

The Fool collects the Joker

IN '84, after returning to La La land from the Emerald city to pursue the 'biz' career, Jon 'the crip' told me of the boyz house. Toby Joe, Mackey, Rocky, and Andy lived there at the time and Q was about to move in. Some of the guys collected Jokers. I'd give my 'finds' to Toby or to Andy, then I got the bug!...so did Johnathon. Every weekend, even weekdaze, we hunted them down; racing around to flea markets, garage sales, yard sales, breaking into houses...wherever we smelt 'em, we found 'em and we'd buy them or palm and split our booty. I got as many as 400 or so, like Andy had, then passed him up and now am in the league of the serious collector. Recently Foster, Kovacik, Springhorn, Duda, Rachel, and others have gotten the bug. So, to help everyone net-work around the world, here's some names and addresses:

Georges Hillhert
Daknamorp 95
B. 9160 Lokeren
Belgium

Renato Biasi
Via Cosimo del Fante, 4
20122 Milano Italy

Michel Paynat
123 Avenue Phillippe Auguste
75011 Paris France (1,500)

Dan Nordquist
201 W. Washington (1,000's)
Oakpark, Ill. 60302

The world's largest collection belongs to a guy named Vandebrook in Belgium, with over 60,000 different Jokers! Ahh...INSPIRATION!

AND NOW, A WORD FROM YOUR FUTURE KING

OY.

AND NOW, A FEW WORDS FROM YOUR FUTURE KING

At ease.

First off, let me express my gratitude to the cabal of former Kings and Mothers Folly who have seen fit to pay me this inestimable honor, and to personally assure each of them that YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, BY GOD!

That having been said.....

As I contemplate ascending the Porcelain Throne to assume the Crown Of Shame, I'm both wary and jazzed. There's a lot I'd like to see happen this year, and in order to get there I'll need to rely on a gang of Fools to make it happen. Wouldn't you be nervous? Yeah, well stick around - your turn may come sooner than you think. In any case, let's start off by announcing that this reign, the Fool's Organ will once again be known as the Jester. I'm hereby actively soliciting guest editors for several of the editions and announcing that the last issue will feature a short story competition with some crappy prize. I'd also like to encourage those of you who have been less active or are relative newcomers to attend one of the pre-party skull sessions and get involved - there's a backstage comraderie that goes on that's easily half the fun and WE NEED YOUR HELP!

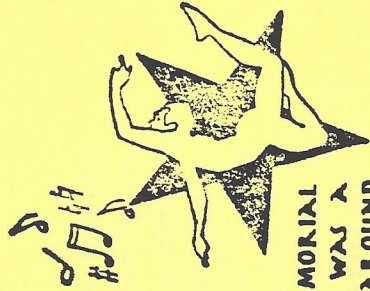
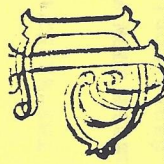
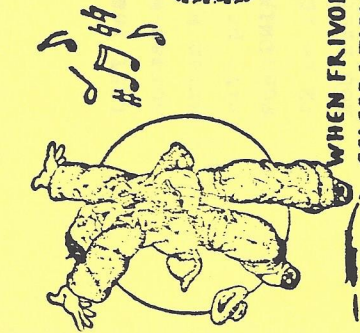
There's a lot more to say, but this is Stymie the Flatulent's issue and I'll be talking to you soon anyway. Thank you for all you do that promotes and supports this disorganization known as the Fool's Guild, and a tip o' the trou to his outgoing Heinie for a year well done.

And remember:

VOTE SCHMOTE THINK PINK & DATE TATE
it's your dooty.

By my barking seal this 19th day May 1995 I AM:
15th in the Line of Fire, Deflator of the Realm, Purveyor of the Simple, Heir Transparent and Certified Notary Public

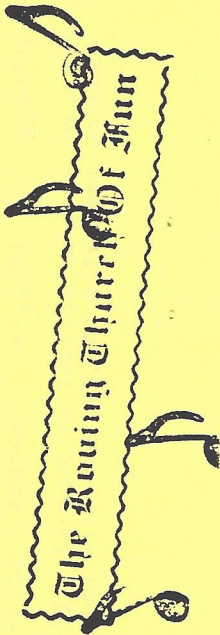
King () the ().



WHEN FRIVOLOUS BEX II FIRST HEARD OF THE LORD BUCKLEY MEMORIAL CELEBRATION WE KNEW WE HAD TO GO. LORD BUCKLEY WAS A PROTO-HIP COMEDIAN/MONOLOGIST/PHILOSOPHER/POET AND ALL-AROUND COOL DUDE. THE EVENT, HOWEVER IS A HIPPIE-BAND-AND-BEAD-WEAVE IN THE WOODS WHERE PEOPLE GET NAKED IN THE SUN AND DANCE ALL NIGHT UNDER THE MOON. LAST YEAR IT WAS HELD ON PRIVATE LAND IN A NATIONAL FOREST; THIS YEAR IT'S IN A NEW LOCATION.

THE EVENT SERVES FOOD IN THE MORNING (FRUIT AND SUCH), BUT OTHER THAN THAT THERE'S LITTLE ORGANIZATION. LORD BUCKLEY'S MONOLOGUES ARE PLAYED FOR THE ASSEMBLED MASSES AND HIS WIDOW, LADY BUCKLEY GIVES A LOVELY STRETCH FOR HEALTH CLASS IN THE MORNINGS. THERE ARE A FEW VENDORS WITH TIE-DYED SORTS OF STUFF. ENTERTAINMENT OF EVERY STRIPE, MOSTLY MUSICAL, IS INVITED AND EACH HAS A SHORT SET (SOME ARE WONDERFUL, SOME ARE HORRIBLE, AND THE CUMULATIVE EFFECT IS AN AUDITORY MOSAIC); FOR LOGISTICAL PURPOSES ACOUSTIC ALTERNATES WITH ELECTRIC. MUSIC WENT ON ALMOST CONTINUOUSLY FROM FRIDAY EVENING UNTIL WELL INTO THE NIGHT/MORNING EACH DAY AND IT WAS WELL WORTH THE NOMINAL EVENT FEE. PEOPLE DANCE IF SO MOVED.

LAST YEAR WE WENT IN HIGH STYLE IN AN RV AS THE INVITEES OF PATRICK AND COLLIE, ENTHUSIASTIC DANCERS ALSO, AND HAD A GAST ALL WEEKEND ALL OF US KEPT REMARKING WHO ELSE WOULD HAVE ENJOYED IT; WE CAN HIGHLY RECOMMEND IT TO ANY SO INCLINED. TAKE FOOD, DRUGS AND GOOD SHOES AND HAVE A TRIP BACK TO THE '60'S. ONE OF THE EVENT'S ORGANIZERS HAS ATTENDED FOOL EVENTS AND WOULD LIKE TO INVITE ANY FOOLISH PARTICIPANTS TO ATTEND THIS YEAR'S EVENT - NOT ONLY TO ATTEND, BUT ALSO TO PERFORM - PARTICULARLY COMEDY OR BUCKLEY TRIBUTES. IT WILL BE HELD JUNE 9-11, IN PARKFIELD (IN THE MID-COASTAL AREA). FOR DETAILS AND THE NECESSARY INVITATION, PLEASE CALL CAPTAIN ABE AT 213/876-2862 OR DR. MARK AT 805/995-2010.



MOTHER FOOLY

would like to announce
the newest Fools Guild Annual event

Mother's Bash

aka

the Mad Hatter's Tea Party

An afternoon picnic affair to welcome the NEW KING
...WHOEVER he may be.

July 1st, 1995

...ask everyone you know for details

