

Diabolically Easy Word Search
(feel smart, find these words)

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

HUGGABLE
BUNNYHUG
BEARHUG
CARESS
AFFECTION
CUDDLE
SNUGGLE





FROM YOUR NEW KING #39- APRIL 2019

Salutations to Fools and Friends and Foolish Friends!
 Remember, those who are born fools will never be cured!

I am proud to be a fool. Mark Twain said, "Let us be thankful for the fools; but for them, the rest of us would not appear so successful." Or something like that. Here I am, a crazed, wandering fool who has been elevated to the highest honor a fool can ever hope to achieve! That must be because I have a tremendous foolishness within—or as my friends have called it, "self-confidence."

But I have a GREAT SECRET I must reveal. I must COME OUT to all of you! Some have suspected for years. I must tell the truth! I...am a...HUGGER! I believe the world NEEDS more hugs! Research shows that hugs improve your life dramatically! They reduce stress, lower blood pressure, boost your immune system, decrease pain, and ease the flow of blood through every special little part of your body. Everyone—Hug the person next to you! RIGHT NOW! And next time I see you, step right up and let's hug.

Now I am not a YOUNG fool. In fact, my arthritic old bones have made me feel kinda USELESS lately. I may not be the most USEFUL king in our Guild's history. But if I'm gonna be USELESS, I'm gonna be PROUD to be useless!

That's why I shall be known as KING HUGGABLE, THE USELESS! Thank you for bestowing this honor upon me, the 39th King of a very sweet and fun family. -Cal Smith



KING'S CORNER - THE FINAL CHAPTER...
 OR IS IT...?



Dearest Fool's! From your King, Yahuha, Salutations and Glad Tidings and just a little Bad News.

It's been quite the year, hasn't it? We had a freaking blast at Halloween, a Fool's New Years Eve Party spontaneously erupted, and we celebrated our very own Holiday, the Feast of Fools by honoring the creative spark that glows so brightly in our tribe. And Flatulance! I do believe they go hand-in-hand. On top of all that, Catherine, the Mother Folly with the Mostest, threw Amazing Roves to the Beach, to the Park, to Wim's Christmas Puppetry and to Valentine Cocktails! Well done!

But all good things must come to an end and like sand through the hourglass, and que sera sera, and any other passing time cliché's, I, according to our fashion, must fall off that throne and let a new King guide and entrance our tribe... and YOWZA, do we got an ROOZY of a NEW KING!! HUZZAH !!

Truly though...It's been an amazing honor to have been your King. I've been stretched in ways that have helped me greatly, humbled by the love and willing joy that you have all shared, and amazed anew, again and again at the spirit of our clan. From the Whole of my Heart, I Thank You for this Gift.

The King Is Dead!
 Long Live The King!

'TIS A BLESSING TO BE A FOOL!!
 With Deepest Affection
 King Yahuha,
 2018-2019

