

# THE JOKER

Volume XXX VI © <http://foolsguild.org> Royal Honey Lulus 2nd Joker

# POOH N' HELL



Current reigning...

**Kings Duke Diga Diga Doo**

**Justeenie Wahine and Huki Pookie**

**Mother Folly - BroMoFo, Tomama  
-Tom Rachal**

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The Royal Honey-lulus -

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Huki Pookie

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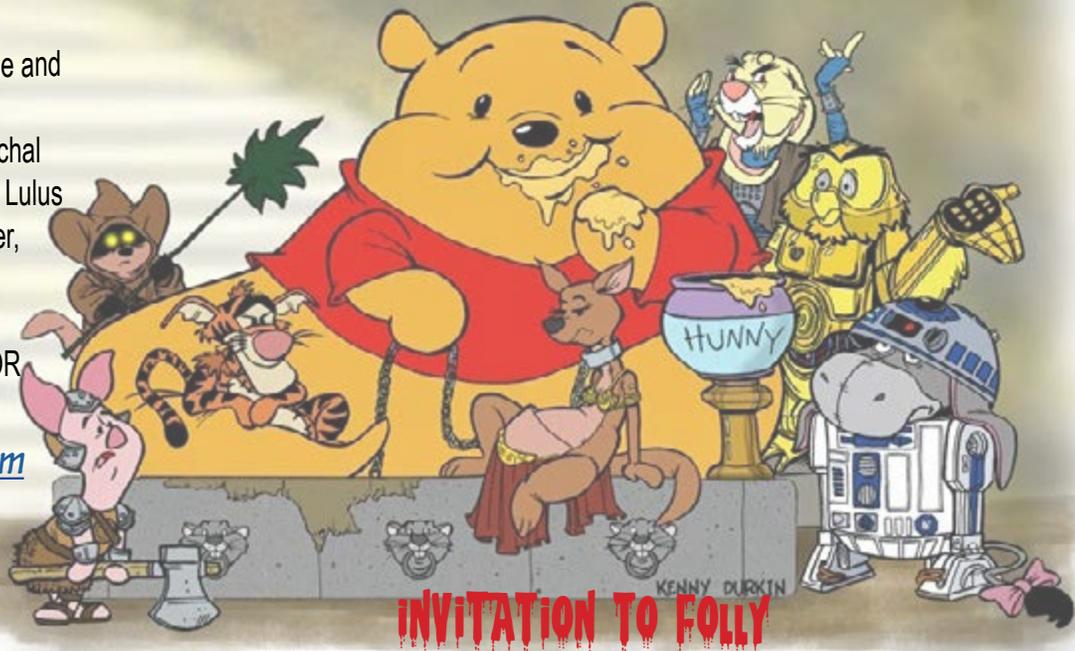
Submit art, writing, corrections OR  
to Ask Foolish Questions:

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## INVITATION TO FOLLY

**You are hereby invited to peruse and enjoy The Joker, but be forewarned that reading this very invitation now qualifies you as a Fool!**

**"Who, Me?" You might say. "Yes, You!" Comes the inevitable rejoinder.**

**If you enjoy a good laugh, if you're willing to be the butt of a joke, if you don a costume - whenever possible,**

**if telling the truth to power tickles your funny-bone, if you're inspired to sing and dance**

**when nobody else hears the music, or even if none of the above applies to you,**

**You are most definitely a Fool. (As is everyone to some extent, but some of us are not loath to admit it.) Now that we have that settled, we bid you again welcome and invite you to fascinating fêtes and foolish frolics!**

**This is the Internet, so of course it costs nothing to enjoy The Joker, the foolish fruit of our labors.**

**We've even formatted it so you may print and peruse it at your leisure; we would even print it ourselves, slap a few stamps on it and send it to you.**

**BUT you must contact us to let us know that is your wish.**

**We'd welcome you in any case, but if so moved and could spare a few shekels for mailing YOURS, we wouldn't mind. (A Fool and his what..?)**

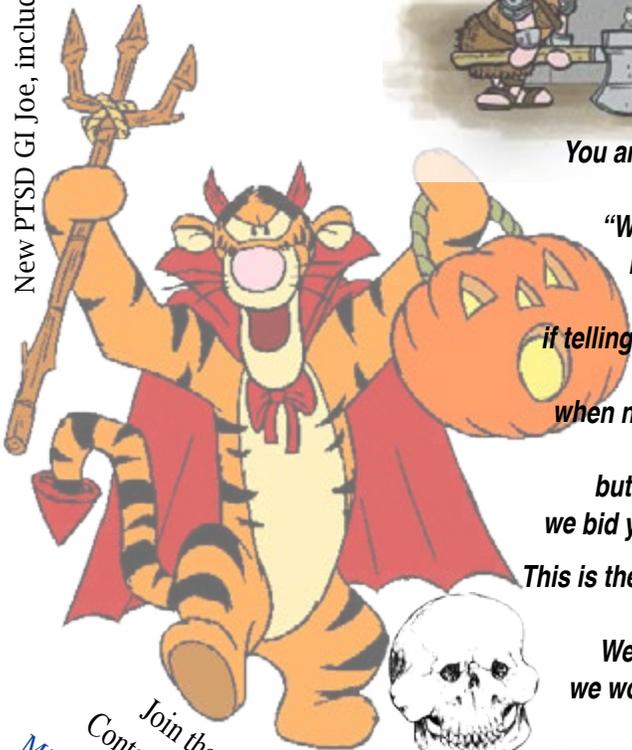
**\$21 per year will do nicely.**

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New PTSD GI Joe, includes bell tower



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Chatty Cathy... on a plane

Raggedy Ass Annie



Klaus Barbie Doll

## HONEY LULUS CREATION

as interpreted by Huki Pookie

Once upon a time, the Great Goddess Pele, Mother of Hawaii, Deity of Fire, needed more of the element. Her volcano was running a bit dry, and being the ever nurturing, ever giving Supernatural that she was, decided to go down to the Underworld to borrow some more for her devoted people.

Hades was of course enchanted by Pele and offered her all the fire she could want. But she wanted more. She was charmed by his three headed dog, Cerberus and asked to take him for a pet. With his head bowed, Hades had to refuse her as he needed Cerberus desperately to guard the gates of the deceased. Unperturbed, Pele returned to great Island of Hawaii, gathered some coconuts, essence of Plumeria, a couple gallons of sea water, and a dash of rum, mixed them together in a giant conch shell (also known as a Pu) and poof! created her own triumvirate, known as The Honey Lulus.

The End.



(slip him a...) Mickey Mouse  
ALOHA SPIRIT AND THE SIGNIFICANCE OF THE HULA



Many people believe the meaning of the word is “hello” or “good-bye”. This is not entirely incorrect as “Aloha” is used as both a greeting and a farewell. Aloha actually means love. Hence, Hawai’i, “The Aloha State” is the state of love. The word actually is an acronym, broken down as:

- A, ala, watchful, alertness
- L, lokahi, working with unity
- O, oia’i’o, truthful honesty
- H, ha’aha’a, humility
- A, ahonui, patient perseverance

Hungry Hungry Hippie Cannibals

Many people also believe the Hula is a dance, which is true, and yet so much more. I feel honored that ten years ago I was hired by a dance company to professionally perform Polynesian dances. Little did I know how the hula would influence me.

The Hula originated in the Hawai’ian Islands and other parts of Polynesian as their oral tradition, their history, and communication. Interestingly, originally only men performed the Hula. (I always try to point that out during the audience participation part of the shows!) It can be considered quite masculine. Men, just think how your undulating hips can inspire the ladies (or other men) you may wish to share a Mai Tai with. The Maori people of Aotearoa, “Land of the Long White Cloud” (known by modern Westerners as New Zealand) have a equivalent dance form, called Haka. The Haka is actually the basis of martial arts, as the Maoris are known to be ferocious warriors.

I Don’t Care Bears

The Hula became a performance art when Missionaries came to ‘influence’ the Polynesian people with their religion, often trying to eradicate the indigenous culture; the Hawai’ians quickly taught the ladies Hula and craftily presented it to the Westerners as ‘entertainment’. After, of course, the Polynesians were forced to cover up their bodies. Since the Hula is also a spiritual practice, it was a bit blasphemous, yet ensured the preservation of the language, history and culture. Plus, it was quite a hit in the 20th century when Hapa Haole music emerged, combining the ancient Hawaiian chants and dances with popular music from the Mainland. Hapa Haole means “Half White”. Though the true meaning of Haole is “No Breath”. (Interpret that as you will.) Out of Hapa Haole music developed the Tiki culture, it’s genesis being the opening of the Hollywood Restaurant Don the Beachcomber in 1934. The Royal Honey Lulus follow in this Tiki tradition performing Golden Era Hollywood style Hapa Haole music.



I stated earlier how much Hula has changed my life, because Hula is so much more than a dance, but a way to move through life, with grace and spirit. I now travel to Hawaii yearly to deepen my study of the tradition I am honored to perform and I am grateful, that being a third King as part of The Honey Lulus we can share Polynesian traditional and Tiki songs and dances with the Guild.

Mahalo  
by Huki Pookie, aka Christina Linhardt



# HONEY LULU'S CREATION

as interpreted by Justeenie Wahine

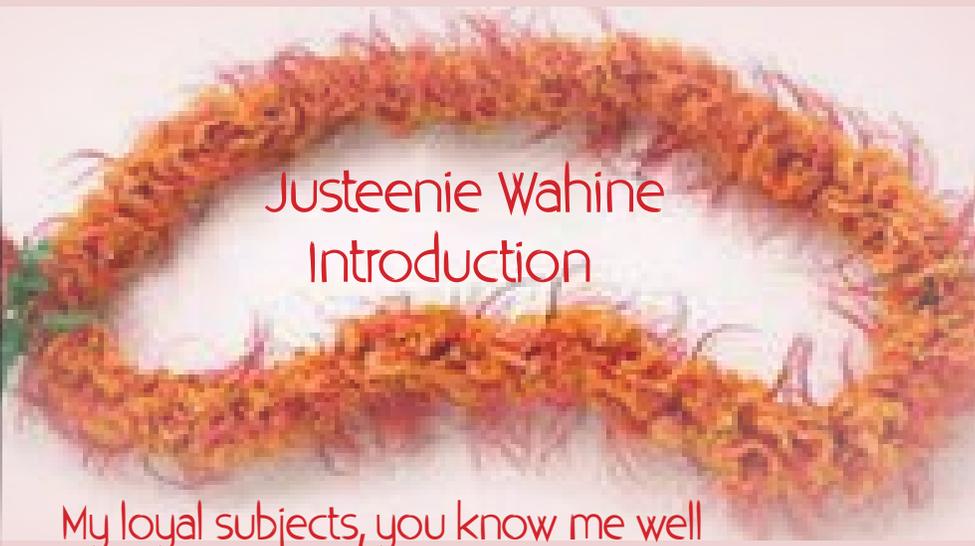
The Honey-Lulus it's true come from the Isle  
 But it's not Oahu or Maui from which they beguile  
 It's a place only imagined by hipsters so chic-y  
 A mid-century modern locale known as Tiki

They were born in an attic not far from the beach  
 When Duke Diga Diga Doo attempted to teach  
 Justeenie and Pookie to better handle their axes  
 Ukulele tuning their blond brains so taxes

Out of the underbelly of LA noir-hip  
 Rose three Honey-Lulus on an enchanted ship  
 They'll sing for hours, silly props are their tools  
 Three seasoned "maidens" are King of the Fools!

# Justenie Wahine Introduction

My loyal subjects, you know me well  
 From 20 plus years of Fools Guild so swell;  
 I do singing telegrams and I'm not above shedding  
 Clothes for the stag party of your White Trash Wedding.  
 Duke Diga played organ and Pookie former king,  
 We love to entertain and make shindigs that swing.  
 My consort and husband John of 28 years,  
 Mad scientist, inventor, revered by his peers,  
 He's quiet it's true, won't toot his own horn,  
 He thinks up silly ideas to add to the corn.  
 The Fools Guild is lucky this Kingship's a team,  
 The Cruise of a Laugh-time as we pick up steam.  
 Justenie hopes to serve you a dose of the giggles  
 And give each and every Fool an opu of wiggles!





# Words of Love From a Brother To a Sis

Hot cross Nuns one a penny two a penny same as downtown

Incubus In a Box



## Amorality Tale

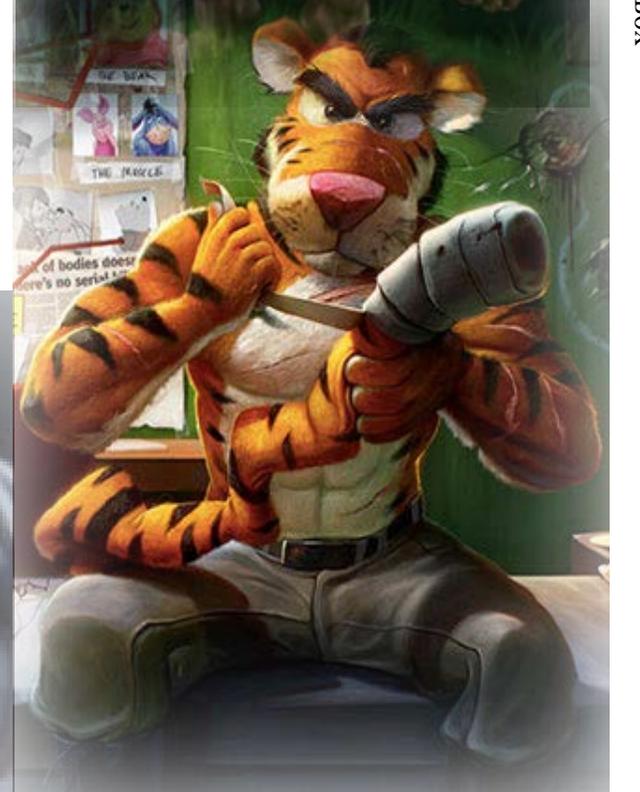
Winnie the Pooh was in need of a fix  
And so he asked Piglet to turn a few tricks,  
“We’ll spend all our money  
On cocaine and honey  
Even if Eeyore says nix.”

Christopher Robin was planning a heist  
And soon he had Tigger to murder enticed.  
“That son-of-a bitch,  
I know he’s a snitch.  
So Roo might have to get iced.”

Now you’d better not tell on your mates  
If you do, then their vengeance awaits  
Might it be in your tea?  
Or a bad bit of brie?  
Best beware of the things on your plates!

The Big Bad Wolf and the Evil Queen  
Were sipping tea on the village green  
She had asked him to sup  
And then poisoned his cup...  
That’s the last that he ever was seen.

JPK 7/27/2016



Little red riding crop and boots

Jack the Ripper In The Box

Humpty dumpty fell of the wagon  
**2016 Feast of Fools,  
Fools Parade &  
Coronation Review  
by Roving Reporter  
Rover**



DOTS were the theme of this year's Feast on 3/12/16 – both "polka" dots and those of the non-polka variety. Beth-Ann McCoy-Gee volunteered the use of her garden, perhaps unwisely, so that a wild gaggle of fools could cavort heedlessly among the landscaping. Her husband and son fled the house in a concerned panic, but we hear they had a fun day at Disneyland while the Fools ransacked their lovely Oak Park home (not far from Paramount Ranch in beloved Agoura Hills).

Beth-Ann and her brave daughter Madeleine stuck around, however, to watch as the massively oversized, ancient oak tree in their backyard was upstaged by a stage, banquet tent and dance floor.

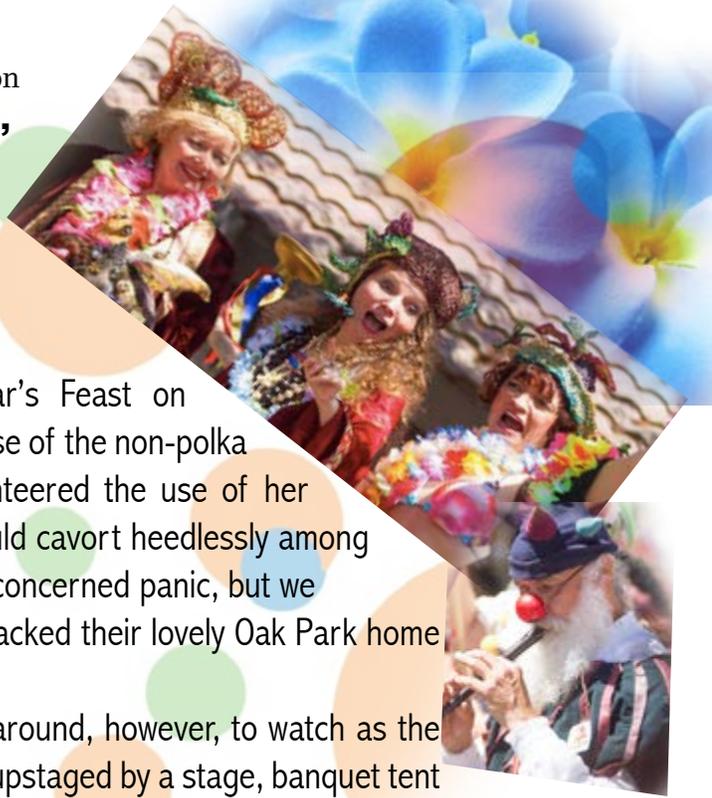
Outgoing lame-duck-but-no-less-glamorous King Bijou (Rachel) set the fashion tone of the day – surrounded by dotty fools of every description. A brilliant pot-luck stuffed everyone to the gills – particularly a polka-dotted cake. The Briton Ensemble warmed up the stage with cheerful madrigals about Wine and Friendship, and Jim Kelly, our poet laureate, read some superb 'greatest hits'. When the Honey-Lulu's appeared, one of them had turned into a big, hairy Jewish dude, complete with grass skirt and shell brassiere. Troopers that they are, the HL's just rolled with it. We sang along and cheered as Kate Friedrichs got drunk and cheered again when she flashed the crowd. It was very relaxed revelry. I think daughter Madeleine's school-chums had a lot to giggle about.

Rachel, your Bijou-ness, you ended your year on a delightfully dotty high note. Now get out of the way! (and enjoy your new much-nicer status as an 'ex-rex'!)

On April 16, 2016, King Bijou was ceremonially and joyously deposed. Fools took to the streets of the Renaissance Faire at the Santa Fe Dam, searching higglety-pigglety, as we do every year, for a new rube to crown king of fools. This year, we found 3 gorillas in grass skirts. They whipped off their masks and – behold! – it was Honey-Lulus Kate, Justeen and Christina (well-known to fools as King Venus Creamus). To our delight these 3 ladies were to be the first 'triad' kingship in our foolish history. Well, bully for them. There followed much singin' and ukulele strummin' and eating of fruit and nuts. So appropriate.

All hail Justeeni Wahini, Huki-Puki-Lau and Duke Digga-Do! The new King(s) promptly announced a busy year of parties and shows, including the HL's smashing debut at the historic Lanterman House's elegant 'summer whites' picnic.

Thanks to the Fools who keep all this merriment rolling – in particular, HeidiB, RichardB, TomR...



Rock 'em Sock 'em Rabbis

Prince of Darkness Lite Brite, surge protector required and not included

Willy Winky his pinky got all stinky

Candid Canid

“Eyore was justified fearing the dark;  
These woods are awfully tulgy  
And there’s bound to be a Snark;  
The Honey Pot’s been poisoned,  
Poor Piglet’s in a rut;  
A Jabberwock is on the loose,  
I feel it in my gut.



Were off to kill the wizard



“The Wolf that met Red Riding Hood  
Was lately seen about  
So if he seeks to guide your way,  
Be sure to give a shout.  
Pinocchio was led astray  
Upon this very spot,  
If someone tempted him today  
He’d surely say, “Why not?”

“So let’s not tarry here, my dear,  
But hie thee hence, be hasty.  
With me you’ve not a thing to  
fear.”

(Dear me, don’t you look tasty)

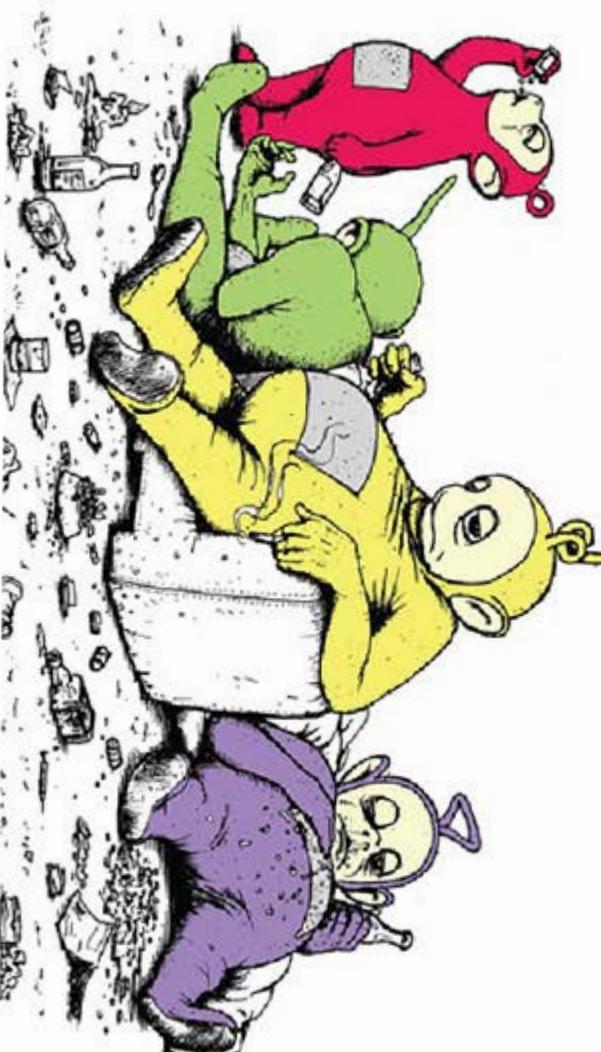


JPK 7/9/16  
Candy land inside my van

Fools Guild presents

# WINNIE THE POOH in Hell

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6 PM Happy Hour in Hell • 7-11PM party • pot luck • BYOB • \$5 donation

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Questions? Ask Justeenie Wahine 818 636-1838

RSVP: [quinglickitysplit@mac.com](mailto:quinglickitysplit@mac.com)

**MONDAY, OCTOBER 31, 2016 6-11PM**





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

HANSEL  
 GRENDEL  
 PINOCCHIO  
 POOHINHELL  
 WEREPOOH  
 SCREAM  
 ROADKILL  
 VAMPIRE  
 BEESTING  
 NIGHTMARE  
 GUTS  
 SKELETON  
 CHILLS  
 FANGS  
 CLAWS  
 BLOODSHOT  
 SCARY  
 GROWLING  
 SNARL  
 RAGGEDYASSANNIE

HURTMEELMO  
 BUGSYBUNNY  
 RDTOURTOHELL  
 EYORE  
 SNARK  
 PIGLET  
 JABBERWOCK  
 BIGBADWOLF  
 COCAINEANDHONEY  
 ELEGANTJOAN  
 HAIKUSPRINGHORN



She was snow white but then she drifted  
There Be Naught Like A Dame

When I first came to Faire I was not yet myself,  
For I hadn't assembled my Family of Choice;

Now fifty years later that family surrounds me,  
Enables me, succors me, gives me my Voice.

When I first came to Faire my Magic lay hidden,  
Stifled by fears that made it go mute,

But a generous soul we all know as Dame Judy  
Observed my potential with vision astute.

She made me her playmate enjoined in the frolic,  
She winked, then she smiled and gave me her arm;

She gave me her word that all Play here is sacred,  
"Though spirits abound, there's none do thee harm."

So I frolicked, I roved, I ran with the pirates,  
I strutted a stage and I worked in a booth;

Five decades ensuing brought spirits aplenty,  
And friendships and lovers, Faire family, forsooth!

My Family of Choice was begun on the day  
That Dame Judy Kory asked me to play,  
She said, "Here be Magic; we've plenty to share,"  
And invited me into a lifetime of Faire.

JPK 7/21/2016





### Who Is She?



She's elegant, eloquent on screen or on stage;  
 She's glamorous, amorous as girls half her age.  
 If you ask, "Does it hurt?" She would say, "Not a bit!"  
 As She keeps herself busy and healthy and fit  
 And effortlessly glides through the days of her life  
 With nary a tremor of stress or of strife;  
 She's serene as a rajah on gold peacock throne.  
 Should you ask, "Who is She?" I'd reply, "She... is Joan!"



JPK 6/29/16

[HTTP://FOOLSGUILD.ORG](http://foolsguild.org)



**"Why", you might ask," is there a Joan page in every issue of The Joker?"**  
**We'd reply, "It's because Joan Hotchkis sponsors the ongoing Fools storage and we have a lot of stuff!"**  
**"Thank you, Joan! Once again, as ever, we honor Our Lady of Perpetual Storage...."**

<http://foolsguild.org>

# HAIKU



No need for gender  
Women are trusted Colleagues  
Fellow travelers



Because I am sober  
Darkness transformed into light  
Winter into spring

R2 Dtour to Hell



She is a goblet  
made of clearest crystal  
The goddess shines through

<http://foolsguild.org>

# 俳句



Millions of beings  
Green acorns turn to dark brown  
Each one a forest



No one is perfect  
So where'd I get the idea  
that I had to be

Our journey is slow  
Each step is deliberate  
Mindful and peaceful

Playdough fuck factory, build your own dildo

# GOULISH 2016 CALENDAR

Look for the NEXT Cyber Joker November 2016



**POOH IN HELL**  
**MONDAY OCTOBER 31ST**  
**AT JUSTEENIE WAHINE'S**

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Fools Photo Session with Andy Schmidt  
January 22, 2017 Location TBA

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Weekends, September 17th thru October 16, 2015  
10 am - 6 pm

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**NOV 19th – DEC 18th COW PALACE  
EXHIBITION HALLS, SAN FRANCISCO**

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Jack and Jill went down on each other

Humpty dumpy fell off the wagon

**feliz dia de HALLOWEEN**

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