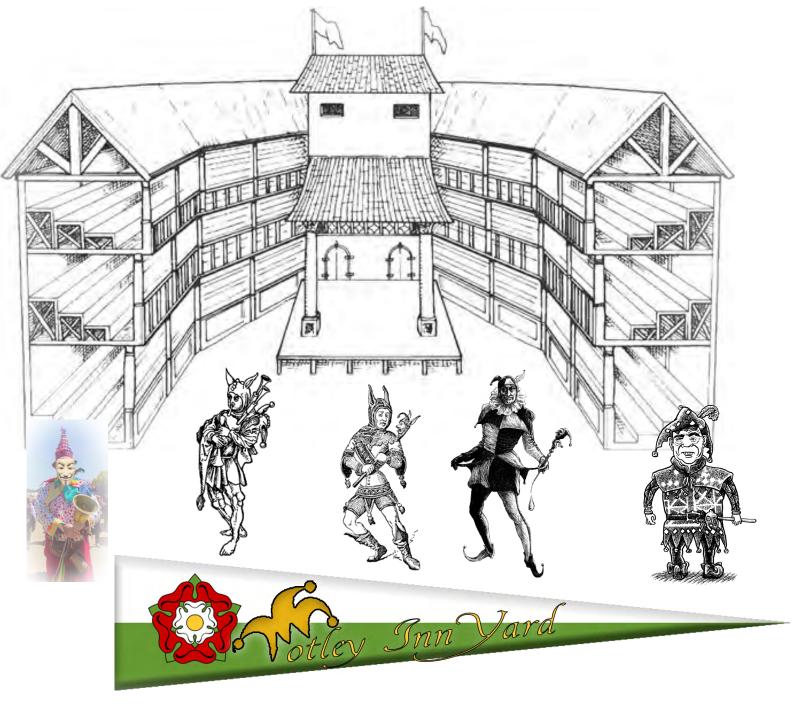


Volume XXX VII © http://foolsguild.org King Archivus 2nd Joker

THERES A PLACE FOR US @



Current reigning...

King Archivus, **Circler of Confusion**

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

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Eden

Cover, You were just there

- 2. TOÇ (U R here)
- Archivus Speech
- King's Coronation Review Party Poster Poem by the Bard
- O. L. P. S
- Adoura Review
- Motley InnYard 10. Calendar
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İNYİTATİON 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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Narni, Narni, Narnia!





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KÍNGS CORONATÍON SPEECH

My fellow fools, I have a dream. Ask not what your guild can do for you; ask what you can do for your guild. We shall overcome. We have nothing to fear but fear itself. Old fools never die; they just become kings. But it really doesn't matter with me now, because I've been to the mountaintop. I wore sunscreen. Be kind to your knees – you'll miss them when they're gone. I can't deny the fact that you like me, right now, you really like me! Man is the merriest Species of the Creation. Each moment offers the full cup. Drink, drink deep, drink it off while you may! All the great villainies of history have been perpetrated by sober men, and chiefly by teetotalers. The pig is our good little brother, and we have no right to be disgusted at him! Every time we get into trouble it is due to not having been lazy enough. Imagination requires long, inefficient, happy idling, dawdling and puttering. You

can't deny laughter; when it comes, it plops down in your favorite chair and stays as long as it wants. It is the closest distance between two people. Every time we say, "Yes!" in any form, something happens. And so my fellow fools, I accept One soul's Paradise is another soul's crap game this derisive honor and humbly pledge to lead you, to receive your scorn, your love, your contributions, (both monetary and creative) throughout the coming year. I may take your picture and ask for a release. But I certainly won't be caught wearing a pair of coconuts! I am the Circler of Confusion, #37, now batting for the Honey-Lu-Lus, Archivus!

Archivus, Circler of Confusion

King Archivus, Circler of Confusion

Middle Earth

suqmylO .tM

Ving's Coronation Review



Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

Yet again Faithful Fools gathered at our Pavilion of Folly to search for our new Monarch of Frivolity. We, the outgoing King Triumvirate The Royal Honey Lulus, were amazed to see how swiftly our year of reign had passed.Through the Hades of Winnie the Pooh, to childhood summer camp delights, to sailing the globe on a Port'O'Call New Years gala aboard the HMS Mayflower, to all becoming castaways on Gilligan's Island, it seemed like only a few months had passed. To kick off our frenetic search, The QuarterMaster, led by ex-rex Captain James "Salty" Hendricks, performed the favorite chantey of yours truly, "Rolling Down to Old Maui". We then, as our final act as King, presented those who went above and beyond the call of duty with special handcrafted Hula Dolls donated to this Foolish reign by Michelle Amsbury. Those aforementioned were Andy Davis, Richard Beard, Catherine St Clair, Russell Frazier, John Di Bona, Devorah Cohen and Danny Garland. One last royal Mahalo to these fine souls! And then....we were off! Cavorting hither and yon throughout the Faire we found ourselves back at the Pavilion, without a new King...when, lo and behold, that acclaimed Hollywood cinematographer, Ken Collins, who has been documenting this Guild of Fools for the last several years, stepped out from behind the camera to receive The Crown!

All Hail King Archivus!!! Circler of Confusion

-Christina Linhardt King Huki Pookie ex rex Venus Creamus

Sherwood Forest

Page 4

Atlantis, let that sink in.

Treasure Island

King Archivus, Circler of Confusion Invites You to...



Saturday, July 22, 2017 6-10 pm

803 E. Villa St. Pasadena Street Parking

Contact: Fools Guild on Facebook, http://tinyurl.com/jpuzrdp foolsguild.org archivus@yahoo.com

Save this date! Saturday, November 4, 2017 KINGAPALOOZA

A historic gathering of Ex-Rexes and Mothers Folly that you will not want to miss!

RF

Your place or mine? I must admit, Means where's a place we both can sit. My place is here, right next to you, But anyplace with you would do. Your place is here upon this land! Myself I place and place my hand In places folly-filled and free, A place for you, a place for me, A place for each and everything. A time and place to dance and sing; Let's music make while rafters ring And place the food our friends will bring. **On tables placed with settings fair** We place our trust, our faith, our care. My place is yours, I'm glad to say. I've set a place for you, so stay!

Brobdignag

JPK - 5/30/2017

Lothlorien, eathy for you to thay.

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Hundred Acre Wood you believe?



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O.L.P.S. - OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL STORAGE

Perpetual storage, fiddle dee dee! Joanie is generous, fabulous, free, A model of grace, hospitality, poise, About her good deeds, she makes little noise.

We couldn't survive without tinsel and folly To keep up our spirits, all cheerful and jolly, For where would we stash all our geegaws and gimmicks? And how could we find the right rhymes for our limericks? Oh, where would we store all our punch lines and wisecracks

GARMENT BAGS, GLAD RAGS, HIGH DRAG AND HAT RACKS?

Here to the rescue, you don't have to guess... Why it is none other than O. L. P. S! We wish her long life and a happy one too, Without her largesse, what would we fools do?

JPK - 6/7/2017

PERPETUAL	GARMENTBAG	TINS
GENEROUS	GLADRAGS	FOLLY
FABULOUS	HIGHDRAG	CHEEF
		JOLLY
GRACE	HATRACK	GEEG
HOSPITALITY	LARGESSE	GIMM
POISE		LIMER
		RHYM

TINSEL FOLLY CHEERFUL JOLLY GEEGAWS GIMMICKS LIMERICKS RHYMES WISECRACKS Gotham

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"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...."



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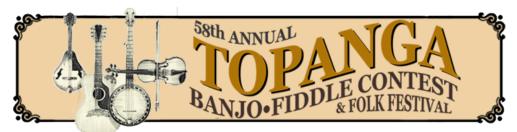
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Fortress of Solitude



Agoura Faire and Fiddle Contest

First of all, it was bleedin' hot. It was "aren't you hot in that?" hot. I wore black and dark green, so yes, I was hot, but so was everyone else and there was nothing to be done about it but drink plenty of fluids and eat the dill pickles (remember them?).

Our motley grey-headed crew appeared at the invitation of the Parks Department to represent the significance of the Renaissance Pleasure Faire and its contribution to arts and culture. Within only a few hours, Richard Beard and a (lamentably small) crew set up a pavilion, replete with gypsy rope (remember that?), within which a familiar gaggle of old Faire farts sat and visited with one another and David Perry interviewed venerable participants.

Many of the usual suspects attended: Roger organized the Maypole; Greg Bell represented The Bard; Adam Reid juggled; and Sandey Grinn workshopped, which entranced and enthralled a troupe of delightful maidens in mother's hand-me-down Faire garb and garlands, a flock of beautiful young creatures, visitors from another generation who graced us for most of the afternoon.

Months in the planning, ambitions proved larger than execution, alas, and best laid plans "ganged aglay". Included in the fallen were a tour of the old site ("In this heat? Forget it!"); continuous entertainment (scotched by a nearby booth fearing competition); crafts (see above); live animals (afoul of legalities); and numerous volunteers who promised to attend but never showed up, thereby costing us dearly in both manpower and money.

Most common question was "Will the Faire be coming back?" The answer is no, not ever for so very many reasons. We could book one weekend but that's not enough to build a site that takes months. No overnight camping, darn it! No parking – duh! And finally, no alcohol – and I think we can all agree that this is definitely a deal-killer.

Besides, the world has moved on. We are no longer golden hippies dancing in the sun... Oh wait... yes we are!



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A SHORT WIKI ARTICLE ABOUT THE INNYARD HERE'S THE LINK: <u>INN-YARD_THEATRE</u>

Why an InnYard?

In the historical era of English Renaissance drama, an Inn-yard theatre or Inn-theatre was a common inn with an inner courtyard with balconies that provided a venue for the presentation of stage plays. The Elizabethan era is appropriately famous for the construction of the earliest permanent professional playhouses in Britain, the Rose, Swan, Globe and others —; a development that allowed the evolution of the drama of Christopher Marlowe, William Shakespeare, Ben Jonson and their contemporaries and successors. Prior to the building of The Theatre, plays were sometimes staged in public halls, the private houses of aristocrats, or royal palaces —; but most often, and most publicly, they were acted in the courtyards of inns.

In his famous anti-theatre diatribe <u>Histriomastix</u> (1632), <u>Puritan</u> polemicist <u>William Prynne</u> recounts one of the classic <u>urban legends</u> of his generation, which held that the <u>Devil</u> was conjured up onstage during a performance of Marlowe's <u>Doctor Faustus</u>, an event so horrifying that several members of the audience lost their sanity. This manifestation allegedly occurred during a performance of the play at the Bel Savage Inn.

The Lord Mayor and city authorities of London were consistently hostile to actors and theatrical performances, considering them a breeding ground for crime and civic disturbance; they made repeated attempts to suppress all theatrical activity within their jurisdiction. They were usually frustrated by the Lord Chamberlain, who was responsible for entertaining the Queen and Court and found the actors a valuable resource for that task. In the crucial period of the development of Elizabethan drama, two Lords Chamberlain in succession, Thomas Radclyffe, 3rd Earl of Sussex (Lord Chamberlain from 1572 to 1585) and <u>Henry Carey, 1st Baron</u> <u>Hunsdon</u> (from 1585 to 1596) were noblemen who maintained their own troupes of players (<u>Sussex's</u> <u>Men</u> and the <u>Lord Chamberlain's Men</u> respectively), and who countered the attempts of the London authorities to suppress the drama.

This situation reversed in 1596, with the death of Lord Hunsdon and the selection of <u>William Brooke</u>, <u>10th Baron Cobham</u> as Lord Chamberlain. Cobham was sympathetic to the London authorities and hostile to the players; under his influence the <u>Privy</u> <u>Council</u> agreed to a prohibition of plays within the <u>City of London</u>. The London authorities proceeded to "pull down" and "put down" all the "Play-houses" within their municipality

Fortunately for Elizabethan drama and English literature, Lord Cobham died in March 1597; the office of Lord Chamberlain was then filled by <u>George</u> <u>Carey, 2nd Baron Hunsdon</u>, who returned to his father's policy of support and patronage for drama.



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Look for the NEXT Cyber Joker October 2017

The Motley InnYard 803 E Villa St Pasadena, CA 91101

Quarter Master

Rowdy Pub Songs, Deep Male Harmonies, Lots of Facial Hair.

July 1-2 Long Beach Pirate Invasion

August 5-6 Big Bear Renaissance Faire

August 27 3PM Coffee Gallery, Altadena

Quarter Master on Facebook

SEE PAGE 5

The Fools Guild Presents "There's a Place for Us" Saturday July 22 6-10PM

Storytelling



A mid-summer's celebration to kick off the new Foolish gathering/performance space, the Motley InnYard. Storytelling, music, screenings and dance breaks!



Weekends, September 16th thru October 15, 2017

10 am - 6 pm



NOV 18th — DEC 17th COW PALACE EXHIBITION HALLS, SAN FRANCISCO

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The Fools Guild 8967 Wonderland Avenue Los Angeles, CA 90046-1852

http://Foolsguild.org/contact.htm

King Archivus invites you forward into the past! Celebrate and support our Foolish heritage...:

foolsguild.org/Donate.htm

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