



Volume XXX IX © <http://foolsguild.org> Huggabe the Useless 2nd Joker, Fall 2019

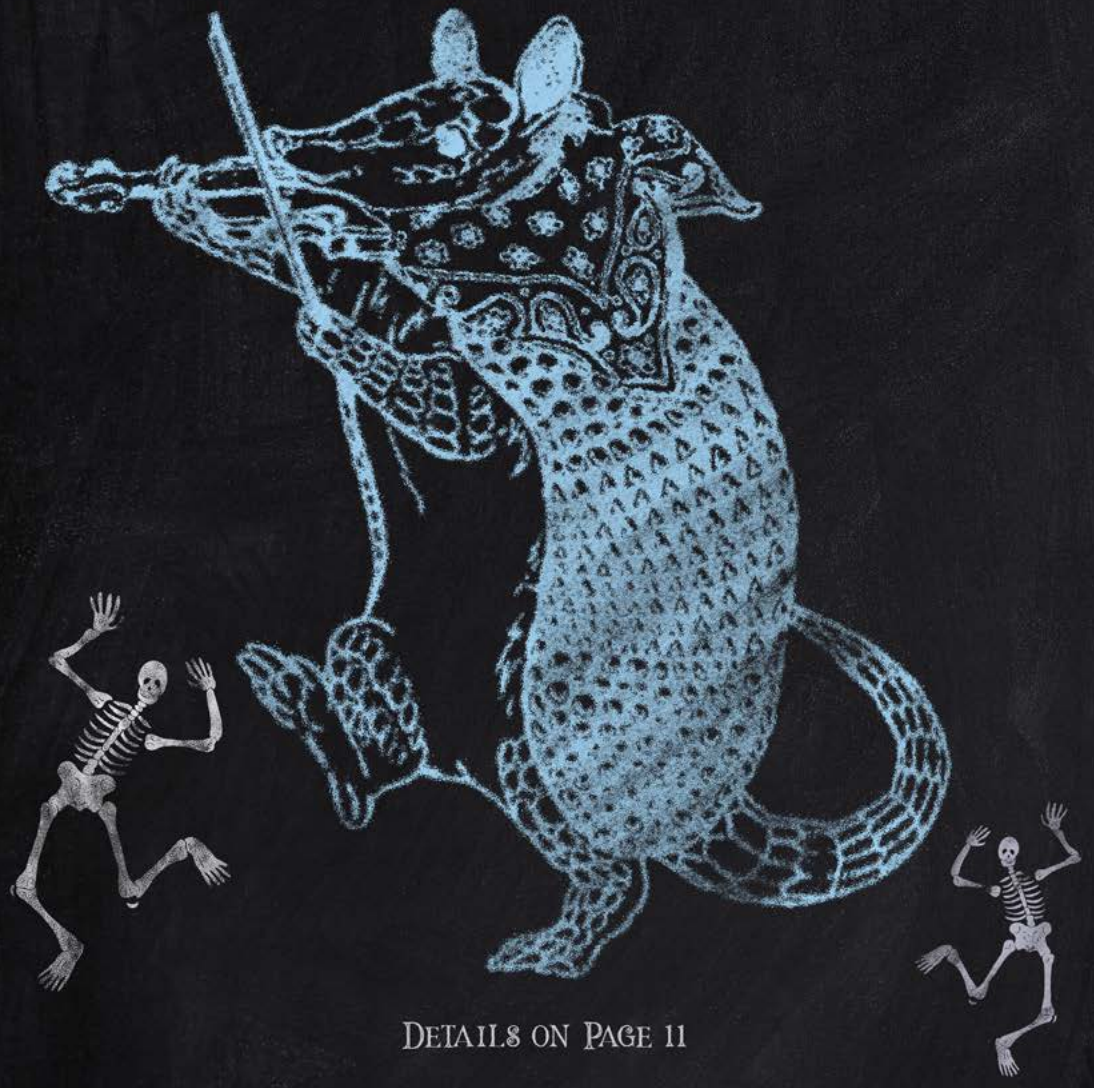


KING HUGGABLE THE USELESS
& THE FOOLS GUILD
INVITE YOU TO OUR...

**HILLBILLY
HALLOWEEN**

HOOTENANNY

SATURDAY NOVEMBER 2, 2019 5-9PM



DETAILS ON PAGE 11

Current reigning...
King Huggable the Useless
- Cal Smith

Mother Folly
Mother MomCat's
Catherine St. Claire

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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.

PayPal: <http://www.foolsguild.org/Donate.htm>

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Please notify the editor at foolsguild69@gmail.com

The Fools Guild

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2019 Parade and Coronation of the New King!

By Roving Reporter Rover

On Sunday April 14, 2019, a multitude of Fools gathered at one of the Renaissance Faire's shady pavilions where Yahuha the Snack King (Mike Hruska) majestically stepped down from his year of burdensome leadership, humbly insisting that "It's not YOU, it's ME." With the lame-duck loaded onto a newly-repaired wooden cart, a cacophonous parade of Fools set off into the streets of our pseudo-Renaissance English village, as is our custom, with bells ringing and banners flying, to assault passersby with the eternal question: "Are YOU the new king?"

Arriving at the Washing Well, the great assemblage of Fools was greeted by a most disturbing sight: several washer-women were scrubbing a huge, hideous, deeply unhappy baby in a large metal washtub. If you can't conjure up the grotesqueness of this moment, RUN to your nearest internet and search "Fools Crown New King 2019" on YouTube to watch Archivus' splendid 8-minute video. Amidst demands to dispose of "the baby with the bathwater," the women suddenly threw a large cloak over the washtub. The hidden baby squirmed and struggled beneath; a mysterious transmogrification was taking place. A moment later, adult hands popped out of the sleeves and then the smiling, bearded head of CAL SMITH poked up through the collar. A magical transformation indeed!

Cal was carted back to the Pavilion with great pomp and hoopla. His first command was that all Fools were to immediately hug each other: hugging, Cal insisted, is beneficial to humans for a long list of reasons. And then, with an apology for how arthritis has slowed his body down in his advanced middle-age, he declared himself to be known as KING HUGGABLE THE USELESS! The crowd cheered their love and support, appreciating both the joy of Cal's huggability and the candid frankness of his declaration of uselessness.

All hail the Guild's 39th King! Thanks to Yahuha for his year of service and delicious snacks. We look forward to enjoying a year of Cal's delightful sense of fun. The Guild is grateful to everyone who turned up—but most especially thanks to ex-rex HEIDI BARTHELEMY, who worked tirelessly to coordinate the Parade and Celebration at the Faire. It simply wouldn't happen without you, Heidi!



KINGLY BIO

WHO IS CAL SMITH, ENQUIRING MINDS WANT TO KNOW!

Growing up in rural NW Colorado, little Calvin Smith never dreamed he'd be the king of anything. Since his parents were divorced and his siblings too old to play with him, young Cal was a lonely kid who learned to entertain himself. Unusually imaginative and clever, he read through a stack of Popular Mechanics/Science magazines which taught him how to repair the discarded appliances he found in a local junkyard. He carted them to a local swap meet and sold them, launching a burgeoning childhood career of selling repaired used goods—sometimes he even sold the same item a second time when it found its way back to the junkyard. Cal proudly boasts of the time he taught himself to make hydrogen and inadvertently blew up his mother's kitchen.

Cal was active in high school debate and drama but promptly got a serious job as a teenage Repo-Man, a profession filled with dangers and thrills and as he recovered unpaid-for vehicles under impossibly difficult circumstances. He bought his first home, a dilapidated Victorian in Denver, with money borrowed from a friend, when he was just 17. This began a pattern of buying distressed old buildings dirt-cheap and refurbishing them single-handed with construction materials found in dumpsters. By his 30s Cal owned an impressive portfolio of Denver real estate.

While on vacation in Puerto Vallarta he met a beguiling Fool named Rover and the two men fell hopelessly in love. This led to Cal spending most of his time in Los Angeles where he and Rover bought the legendary clubhouse affectionately known as GreenMan Lodge. As he and “first mate” Rover (King of Fools 1997-98) celebrate their 20th anniversary together in 2019, Cal is deep in the midst of the reconstruction of Knapp's Castle, a once-grand hunting lodge near Santa Barbara that burned down in 1940—a project that draws upon Cal's lifetime of experience in restoring historic buildings.

Cal's always had a larger-than-life personality (Rover says: “I don't hook up with boring people”). While struggling to get his building permits from the stuck-up planners at Santa Barbara County, Cal decided not to cut his beard in protest of how long the process took. After several years, the beard reached his navel, and many of the planners shook in their boots when feisty, long-bearded Cal Smith stepped into their office demanding to know what in tarnation was taking so damned long?? He finally got his permits after 13 persistent years; the beard's been trimmed several times since, but now the long beard is now part of Cal's trademark style—especially since it suits his pirate persona when he sings with the popular band QuarterMaster.

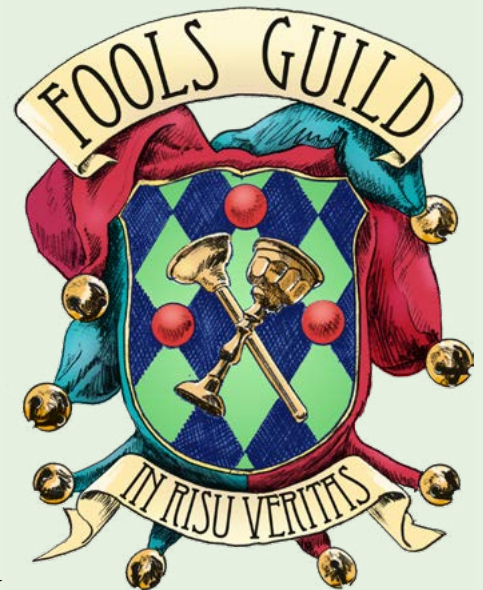




Throw on your overalls or go-to-meeting duds
And grab a jar of moonshine or big ol' bucket'o suds,
Now if you want to bar-be-que then shoot and skin a squirrel
And fetch your cousins Betty-Sue, Bubba-Bob and Merle;
Fire up the pick-up truck and pile them young-uns in it,
It's a Hillbilly Hootenanny, when you get there, we'll begin it.



Have you seen our new heraldic crest? Something we never knew we wanted and which now seems indispensable? Well looky here! Fool extraordinaire JOHN YOUNG took it upon himself to design one for us, gratis, and RUSSELL FRAZIER then stepped in and made it colorful. It features “crossed swords” made of our iconic chalice and royal plunger, plus cap-and-bells, banners and juggling balls. It represents our heritage beautifully! A hearty thanks from King Huggable to JOHN and RUSSELL for donating their time and expertise to creating this little masterpiece. A limited number of collectible ENAMEL PINS will be available at the upcoming Hootenanny, be sure to get one then!



For emblem of our foolish Pride
 Though others might these arms deride
 Upon a shield, or flag embossed
 Or banner that the wind has tossed

Piebald didn't feel quite right.
 Our coat of arms in black and white?
 But color it in sprightly hue
 And we'll applaud its image true.

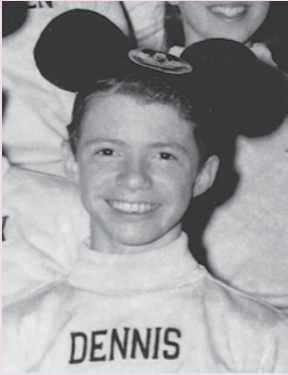
“Fools Guild” writ on banner yellow
 Doth at the top our title bellow,
 With diamonds on escutcheon seen,
 Purple alternating green.

A Foolscape decked in merry hue
 Of brightest red and deepest blue
 Three juggling balls in scarlet tumble
 O'er golden goblet, plunger humble.

Bells bedeck a collar framing
 Another banner, this proclaiming
 “In Risu Veritas” Laughter is Truth
 And that's our foolish arms, forsooth.

JPK - 9/19/2019

Buzz Lightbeer



Day Is Done

Another King,
The Mother King,
has joined the dearly departed;



For Dennis Day
Is gone away,
from the Guild that nearly he started.

The second was he,
A fool King to be
The privy was where he'd be crowned.

We'll shed now a tear
For this first Mouseketeer
Long may his name be renowned.



Farewell to our Friend,
Whose bizarre bitter end
has brought us to grief most horrific.

We're grateful again
That we knew you back when
your talent waxed truly terrific.

JPK - 9/19/2019



TRIBUTE TO JOAN

Above It All

Joan in a tower, high in the clouds,
Far from the world's most maddening crowds,
Sitting serene amid splendor sublime,
Grinning and sinning and spending her time
Living in thoughts of her glorious days
With laughter and love and long languorous lays,
Holy and happy at heart and in bed,
Hearing a humorous tune in her head,
Nibbling nothing but crackers and cheese,
Repairing and tearing out holes in her knees
In turquoise tiaras in amethyst hues,
Doing whatever Joan likes to do.

JPK - 4/4/2019



<http://foolsguild.org>



CALIBRATIONS

Cal is a carpenter, maker, mechanic
He cannot leave things as they are;
He's an inventive thinker who always must tinker
With things be they castle or car.



He has a long beard, which sometimes he curls;
We never have seen his face bare,
And don't underestimate all of his talents,
Although if you do, he won't care.

He's happy and free, and partnered with Rover
While both of them do their own thing;
Everyone sees that they love one another;
Their love is a beautiful thing.

His nativity here we now celebrate roundly
With joyful and generous toast.
But of all of Cal's many and various interests
It's Rover he tinkers with most.

JPK 9/24/2012



Hillbilly Hooch Warning Label

Drink Hillbilly Hooch
on a porch with your pooch
or perhaps with yer Paw and yer Maw,

But one snort of this swill
from our well-hidden still
will, like as not, loosen your jaw

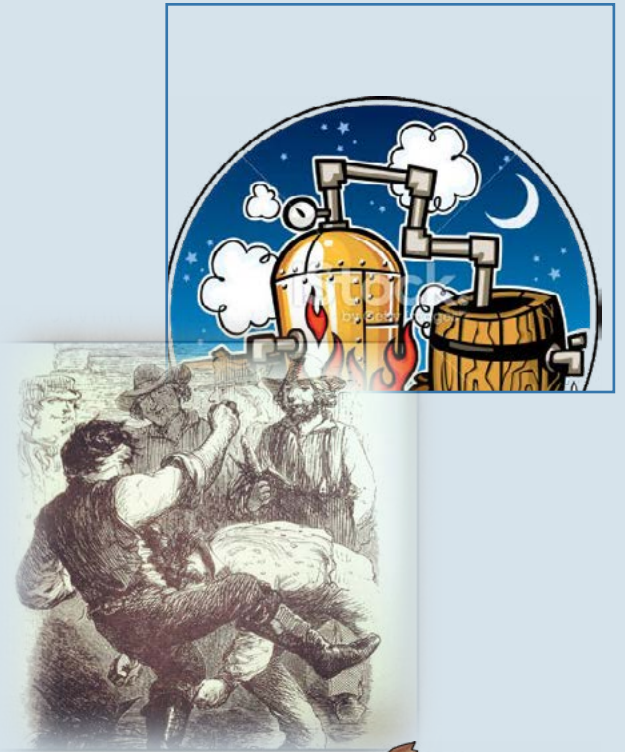
And although it's excitin'
to get a bar fightin'
by swearin' and swingin' your fist

We hereby advise
with this word to the wise
and insist that you cease and desist.

And womenfolk too,
I am talking to you,
to be wary when downing these dregs

For this same snort of swill
may well weaken your will
and, like as not, loosen your legs.

JPK 10/22/2013



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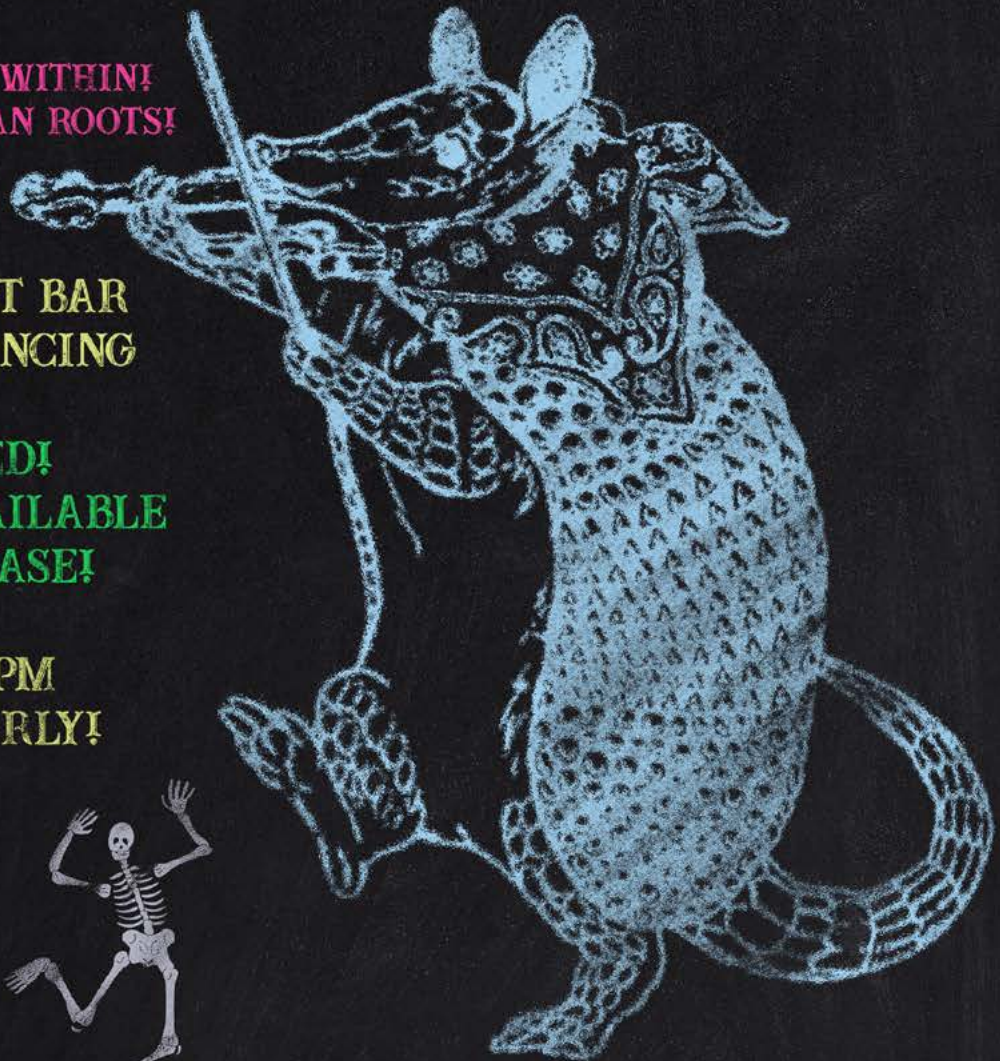
HILLBILLY HALLOWEEN HOOTENANNY

DRESS CODE:
RELEASE THE HILLBILLY WITHIN!
REVEAL YOUR APPALACHIAN ROOTS!

\$15 COVER * NO HOST BAR
DJ + LIVE BAND + DANCING

SNACKS PROVIDED!
PLUS FULL MENU AVAILABLE
FOR MEAL PURCHASE!

MUSIC ENDS @9PM
SO Y'ALL COME EARLY!



TINHORN FLATS SALOON
2623 W. MAGNOLIA BLVD. BURBANK CA
SATURDAY NOVEMBER 2, 2019 5-9PM

WWW.FOOLSGUILD.ORG/DONATE.HTM

Word Search

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

YONDER
 AFEARED
 RECKON
 GOM
 FILLUM
 PERTNEER
 AHR
 AMITE
 BRIGGITY
 CRICK
 ATEUP
 FAR
 HET
 KIN
 PIZEN
 POKE
 POLECAT
 AGEN
 BILE
 CHURCHED

Bonus! Match the word with the definition!

- A. Against
- B. Film
- C. Over there
- D. Afraid
- E. Suppose
- F. Mess
- G. Almost
- H. Stiffnes
- I. Fire
- J. Upset



- K. Excommunicated
- L. Relative
- M. Poison
- N. Honest
- O. Bag or Sack
- P. Skunk
- Q. Boil
- R. Guesss
- S. Completely Infected
- T. Egotistical





Foolish 2019/20 Calendar

Click [here](#) for the next party!

Sign up [HERE](#) for the FOOLANDER!



Briton Ensemble and Quarter Master performances-

Dickens Christmas Fair at the Cow Palace: Sat/Sun Dec 7 & 8

Winterfest at Orange County Fairgrounds in Costa Mesa: [Click here for further Details](#)

Briton Ensemble Christmas Concert at Altadena Community Church: Sunday Dec 15



Weekends, September 14th thru October 20th, 2019

10 am - 6 pm



NOV 23rd – DEC 22nd COW PALACE
EXHIBITION HALLS, SAN FRANCISCO

<http://Foolsguild.org/contact.htm>

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