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**"Puritanism—The  
haunting fear that  
someone, somewhere  
may be happy."**

—H.L. MENCKEN



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*Romancing's the Tone*

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Daniel Singer  
669 E. Villa St  
Pasadena, CA 91101

the **JESTER**

3/94

Volume 3 Number 4



L.A. ROCKS:

We all fall down  
go boom!



*THE JESTER* is the official organ of the Fools' Guild, a loose confederation of humans who accept, acknowledge, variously ponder profusely upon, and joyously celebrate foolishness, absurdity, joviality, and humor in its myriad aspects.

**CONTRIBUTIONS** are gleefully accepted; all rights to the published works remain with the original authors. The Fools' Guild and *The Jester* assume no responsibility for any of the opinions expressed herein—nor for anything else, for that matter!

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 Full page  
 (6 ½ inches by 7 ½ inches) .....\$35

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

# IN MEMORY



We honor the memory of Bob Thomas, who passed away on December 16, 1993. Most of us who knew Bob remember him as a musical "presence" at the Renaissance Faire. He was also a splendid painter who did Grateful Dead album covers in the Sixties. A real Renaissance man.

## Edifoolorial stuff

**My Funny Valentine:**  
TRH Frivolous Wrex II  
**Witwoman Sampler:**  
Cate Bramble

**Contributing Cherubs:** Grand Inspirer Jeffrey Briar (author of our Mission Statement); Meg Smith Hanna; photo ops by TRH FWII; Madame Buffalo (cartooner nonpareil)

**HUGS AND KISSES TO Our Generous Benefactor:**  
Laura Green

**Our Dedicated Printer and Mistress of the Hounds:**  
Lynn Grosslight

**Editor's Note:** I'm registered with FEMA—how about you? It sounds like, "I'm registered at IKEA," but (as you may know) it's more like being registered at Home Depot! Here's to all of you trying to put your houses and lives back together after the quake.

Gramercies to their Royal Wrex for having me aboard as text wrangler during their reign.

**AHEM!** Obsequious applications are being superciliously accepted for the position of Editor of this fine newsletter. Take out adjectives and adverbs and call us: 213.664.9036.



# FoolenDay

APRIL

**I FEAST OF FOOLS—"Fools' Paradise"—A Foolish Luau**

Our gala event will take place at the Hollywood Women's Club, 1739 N. La Brea, between Hollywood and Franklin. Feast commences at 8 PM; 9 PM is the show. Afterwards there's dancing until who-knows-when; expect cheap leis for the asking. **Wanna help set up? Call 213.664.9473**

You have to have more info? Look at the invitation that came with this issue.

## AND THE CULTURE MAVENS SUGGEST...

**Fool Moon**, the Broadway comedy, is at UCLA's James A. Doolittle Theater and features David Shriner (from *Cirque du Soleil*) and Bill Irwin (from *Pickle Family Circus*). Need more info? Call 213.365.3500. Closes in March—see it while you still can.

**In a weird mood?** Long to look at the head of Bluebeard, the mummy of Senbi Akesenamom, or the Hand of Glory? How about the remains of Prince Drakula, bad ol' Vlad the Impaler himself? Your prayers have been answered at The Weird Museum, located in Hollywood's Panpipes Magickal Marketplace. Come gaze on the Dawn of Life exhibit (a fetus collection), cancerous hu-

man organs, and a 23-pound tumor. But wait—there's so much more! Call 213.462.7078 for information. **The Pacific Asia Museum** features exhibits of Chinese ceramics (through July 17), paintings by several artists, and classes covering traditional Japanese chamber music, Chinese and Japanese calligraphy, and tai chi ch'uan. Contact the museum at

818.449.2742.

**Viddy this:** "Mexico Through Foreign Eyes," a photography display, runs through May 1 at the Armand Hammer Museum. Also, a fabulous Da Vinci codex is part of the Hammer permanent collection. For museum information call 310.443.7000

**Do you crave a different thrill** now that the ground's stopped quivering? Try the Museum of Tolerance—if you dare. Take the tour; explore the digital interactive learning center; discover the archives that Spielberg consulted for *Schindler's List*. Reservations are a must (it's the coolest, most digital cultural exhibit in town—which is why everyone's going). For info call 310.553.8403

**Ongoing Activities—Fridays & Saturdays**  
**Films at the Silent Movie Theater**, 611 N. Fairfax in Hollywood. Showtime is always 8 PM. For information call 213.653.2389.

TELEPHOOL—Rachel Neff 213.465.0653  
 for more information and to make suggestions for other events

# Vox Frivolous

## Den of Iniquity

Thanks from the Frivolous Wrex II to all the dedicated folks who put the party together. Darla Hitchcock spearheaded "Lust" as well as the effort to provide a unified set for our fabulous bash. Paula Foster executed "Pride," Mark and Tracey organized and installed "Sloth," Ed and Heidi draped and decorated "Gluttony," Judy Kory helped with "Envy" and "Avarice." Dario handled the music and light setup, with music provided by Cate and Paula. There were other contributors of muscle and manpower—Steve Marshall, Patrick, Collie, and myriads that I'll mortally offend by overlooking.

### DECOR

Each sin had its own area, but participants indulged freely in cross-sin—being gluttonous in "Sloth," or lustful in "Envy." "Avarice" was represented by the ticket counter, ably manned by Elaine and David (a delightful surprise that he was able to come!), and "Anger" was an outdoor, tented smoking area including a steam special effect. "Gluttony" was our food area (more about that later); "Pride" was the stage. "Lust" was a boudoir with bed and lace, and "Envy" was next to it, peeking into "Lust" through venetian blinds. "Sloth," our most popular area, was a Roman symphony of pillows and mattresses, mostly covered with slothful partiers.

One additional area was provided: an Atonement Booth, covered and private, where sinners could expiate their sins. I have no idea what went on in there, but it sounded like fun. Special note must be taken of the signs that signified each area—they brought the theme together and were the contribution of Paula Foster.

### FOOD

The best we've ever had, thanks to Bobi and Marguerite, who stayed within budget yet provided such treats as caviar eggs, chocolate-dipped strawberries, lox and dill sauce, smoked oysters, shrimp in cocktail sauce, a beautiful crudité platter in the shape of an hermaphrodite (the penis was discovered in "Lust" after the party—bitten in two. *Hmm!*), sandwiches, punch, and dips. I'll say it again—GREAT FOOD! If you want to hire them for your event, please call . . .

### MUSIC AND DANCE

Working with material provided by Cate and Paula, Jim Layne made a new dance tape. However, this dance tape was put on quite early, maybe as soon as 7:30, and good tunes had gone by before dancers were in the mood. Next time we'll have warm-up music early and start the party arc later. As usual, a dedicated group kept the floor busy most of the night, but most of the dancing took place be-

tween midnight and 4 AM when we began the wind-down. Feedback seems to indicate less current club mix, house/dance/rave music, and more Latin, big band, country western, and oldies.

### A SPECIAL SURPRISE—IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE

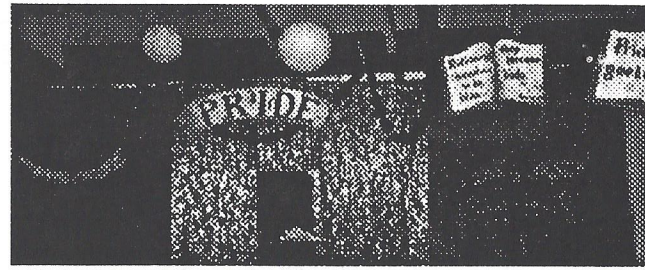
Midnight was not without its celebration. The moment was made more complicated by multitudes of watch-wearers with different times, all claiming to be true and accurate.

What was *supposed* to happen is this: Jim and Heidi would wear balloons with months on them and pop them off each other and themselves; for the finale, they'd reveal "1994" written across their buttocks.

What *actually* happened was that the balloons didn't stick and started to fall off before the entrance, Heidi caught her heel in the mylar curtain, and balloons began popping on their own.

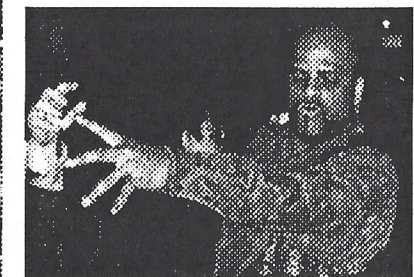
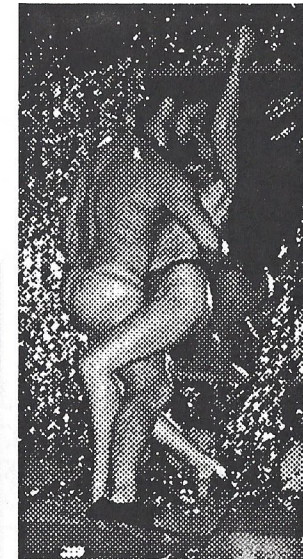
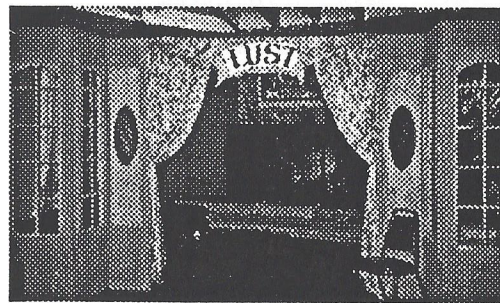
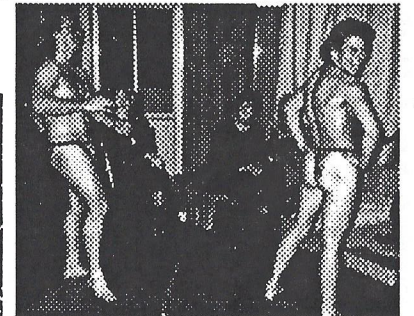
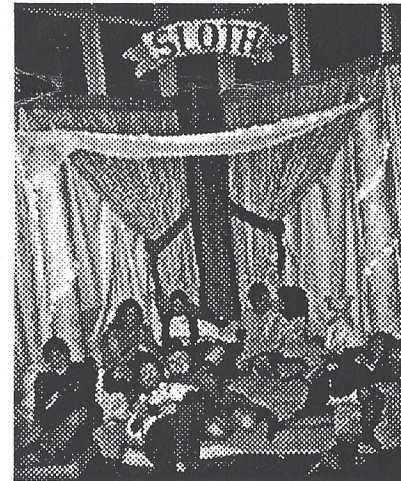
In the altogether and facing an audience, with 2½ minutes of music to fill, they faked it with a passionate dance—in the course of which Jim wiped off the numbers. The audience loved it anyway.

Of special interest to those of you who didn't attend—this party somehow encouraged revealed flesh, with special emphasis on Cabin 8.



**IS YOUR LIFE DULL?**

Who do you blame? If it's anyone but you, send \$1



## A VOCABULARY FOR LITERATE AMOROUS FOOLS

Compiled from Peter Bowler's Superior Person's Second Book of Weird & Wondrous Words

**ANADROMOUS**, *a.* Ascending rivers to spawn.

**BLENNOPHOBIA**, *n.* A morbid dread of slime. "I'm so sorry, Clifford, I know mother told you that she thought I'd love to go out with you, but the fact is I have this medical thing at the moment, this blennophobia, and I'm afraid that rules out a date with you for the foreseeable future."

**CLINOMANIA**, *n.* Excessive desire to stay in bed.

**COCKALORUM**, *n.* A self-important little man.

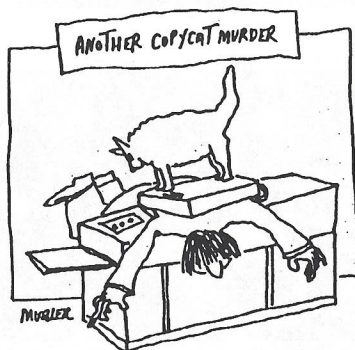
**CONTRACTATION**, *n.* The act of caressing someone furtively or against their will.

**DIDYMITIS**, *n.* Inflammation of the testicles.

**EPIGAMIC**, *n.* Attractive to the opposite sex.

**EUMORPHOUS**, *a.* Well-formed. "Ah, the eumorphous Arnold Schwarzenegger!"

**EXOPTABLE**, *a.* Extremely desirable.



**FITCHEW**, *n.* A stinking, carnivorous weasel.

**FRIPPET**, *n.* A frivolous female show-off.

**GALLIVANT**, *v.* To roam in search of pleasure, especially with members of the opposite sex.

**GAMBARINOUS**, *a.* Full of beer.

**GAMOPHOBIA**, *n.* A morbid fear of marriage.

**GNATHONIC**, *a.* Obsequious, toadying, parasitical, flattering, deceitful. Yes, all of these at once.

**GYNOTIKOLOBO MASSOPHILE**, *n.* Someone who likes to nibble on a woman's earlobe.

**HYPERHEDONIA**, *n.* A condition in which abnormally heightened pleasure is derived from participation in activities which are intrinsically tedious and uninteresting. For a case study near you, attend a Civil War reenactment.

**INOSCULATE**, *v.* To unite by mouths or ducts. (Or, one assumes, mouths and ducts.) "Shall we inosculate, dearest? Your mouth, my duct? Or vice versa this time?"

**INTEROSULAR**, *n.* Mutual kissing.

**INTROMITTENT**, *n.* Literally "putting something into"—more technically, something which has the capacity to be put into, specifically in the context of the

reproductive processes of biological organisms. A reference to your "intromittent part" could be introduced into polite conversation with your young lady without necessarily giving offense.

**JOLLOPED**, *a.* Equipped with a jollop, or fowl's dewlap. A nice jovial term for references to double chins.

**KALOPSIA**, *n.* A state in which things appear more beautiful than they really are. Presumably love.

**KAMICHI**, *n.* The horned screamer (a South American bird). 'Nuff said.

**NEOTENY**, *n.* An indefinite prolongation of the period of immaturity, with the retention of infantile or juvenile qualities into adulthood.

**OPHELIMITY**, *n.* The ability to please sexually.

**PAIZOGONY**, *n.* Love play. "I know this great little Italian take-out restaurant. Let's go down there first and then go to the drive-in and have some paizogony in the car."

**PROCTALGIA**, *n.* Pain in the backside.

**RADDLED**, *a.* Aged and worsened by debauchery.

**RECALESCENT**, *a.* Glowing with heat again, temporarily, at a certain stage of the process of cool-

# Words Flail Me

by Billy Q. Barrett

ing down from white heat. A fitting epithet for an older acquaintance who is making a fool of him or herself with a much younger companion and having the time of his/her life in the process.

**SIALOGOGUE**, *n.* Something that stimulates the flow of saliva. "Ah, Rachel, a quiet little dinner party like this, with just the two of us . . . and you the perfect sialogogue."

**TEGESTOLOGIST**, *n.* A collector of beer coasters.

**TRAGOMASCHALIA**, *n.* A condition in which the armpits are smelly.

**UNDINISM**, *n.* The association of water with erotic thoughts.

**VISCEROTONIC**, *a.* Having an amiable, comfort-loving temperament of the kind normally associated with endomorphy. "Young gentleman wishes to meet viscerotonic millionaire; view comfort."

**WITZELSUCHT**, *n.* An emotional state characterized by futile attempts at humor.

**XENODOCHEIONOLOGY**, *n.* Love of hotels and inns. A passion shared by drunkards, womanizers, and upwardly mobile young managers.

**ZOOERASTIA**, *n.* Sexual intercourse with an animal.

*Social faux pas.* Embarrassing moments when you said the wrong thing or inadvertently chose the word or phrase that was unappropriated for that particular stimulation.

We have all at one time or another pulled a boner in public.

It is not always easy to be glub and reticulate. It can take a great deal of intense constipation. And even then, everything may not come out all rite.

Just as rum wasn't spilt in a day, precarious social butterknives do not appear overwrought; rather they are developed, some well developed, slowly and granually. I speak with great canker when I emit that I, too, once had magnanimous difficulty in being anal to come up with indigent conservation at the drop of a cat. But now I am externally grateful to be anal to enrage in oral intercourse without fear of social disease. Do not allow a little erogenous pronunciation to distill you from precipitating in simulation conservation as often as palpable. The age-old espresso reminds true to this deed: "Practice makes perforce." Since the done of salivation up

through the time of the emasculate confection and on through to this sentry, even great orators have occasionally flailed to get their massage down the throats of their extended audients.

Even if they would fall fat on their fleece, they would not give up the sheep. No, on the coin trolly. These indefaggotable wise guys would lick their perturbable wombs and get right back on their asses. If at first you don't exceed, try, try regain. We can all find perspiration in the immaterial words of the foundling furthers: "We hold these Tooths to be Self-Efferdent; that all mimes are degraded equal."

So fear not the wraith of a bruised egomaniac who takes deception with the voracity of the speech you udder. Stand behind your convicted and be consolidated in the knowledge that when you put your best food forward and it ends up in your mouth that you will know the taste of defeat. Though assertively not the most delectable of tastes, it is still far superlative than to being holy and erratically tasteless.

*Bone Appetite.*

*"What normal activity is to the stoned, the activity of those who are intense is to those who are normal."*

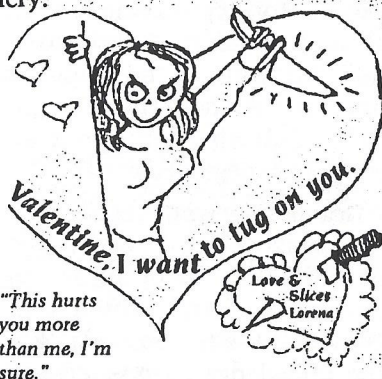
—RICHARD BROOKHISER



## GARAGE SALE NETS BUCKS FOR GUILD

Kudos and a thousand thanks to Bob Foster (Paula's dad) for helping set up our VERY SUCCESSFUL garage sale (and for buying his daughter's old backpack/suitcase as a further contribution to our cause).

Nods to Heidi, the Jims, stellar seller Judy K., Paula for signage, Frederick Voyles for massive contributions, Patrick and Colie for haspage, and Rachel for site provisions and sparkling cutlery.



"This hurts you more than me, I'm sure."

### And This Just In . . .

A Miami urologist has been experimenting with scrotal augmentation. He extracts fat through standard liposuction methods and injects the washed and prepared cells into the scrotal sac, increasing its bulk. And this isn't the only sign of the growing fascination with scrotal size. In Southern California, there's an affinity group called "The Ball Club."

—From the April 1993 issue of *Penis Power Quarterly*

# Amusing Musical Musings

In *New York Magazine*, people were asked to name and add a song title to the musical version of a well-known work. Here are some of the winners.

From the Off Broadway hit LOOK . . . OUT BACK, based on the Hitchcock thriller starring Grace Kelly and James Stewart: "How Dead Is That Doggie From the Window?"

From the musical TWIST AND SHOUT, based on the *Kama Sutra*: "Not Page 783."

From PIP AND ESTELLA, based on *Great Expectations*: "Mice in My Cake."

From BIG MIKE, based on *The Agony and the Ecstasy*: "I've Seen Better Marble in a Bathroom."

From the musical RUSH TO JUDGEMENT, based on the best-seller *The Way Things Ought to Be*: "I Could Have Talked All Night."

From the musical BEHAVE YOURSELF, adapted from *Emily*

**"I believe in the sacred clown. In many traditional cultures, the persons who are the clowns, who make people laugh, have been high in the spiritual hierarchy and considered close to the gods. And of course the gods are always laughing at us. So if we can laugh at ourselves, we get a little closer to the gods."**

—RACHEL ROSENTHAL

*Post on Etiquette*: "You're Nobody Till Somebody Seats You."

From BAD HAIR DAY, based on *The Bride of Frankenstein*: "Putting It Together."

From EQUALITY, based on *Guys and Dolls*: "Luck, Be a Person Tonight."

From the musical CHARLIE AND RAYMOND IN VEGAS, based on *Rain Man*: "Autistic A-Tasket."

SALAD DAYS, based on the classic *I, Claudius*, introduces the hit song "Finish Yovr Soup."

From COMES THE EVOLUTION, based on

*Darwin's Origin of the Species*: "You Crawled Out of a Dream."

From BLANCHE, based on *A Streetcar Named Desire*: "Just You Wait, Stan Kowalski."

From the musical FLORIDA HO!, based on *Midnight Cowboy*: "I'm Dancin' Here!"

From the Gallic musical RATS, based on *The Plague*: "The Pest Is Yet to Come."



P.O. Box 50  
Honeydew  
CA 95545  
in the south  
of Humboldt

Brochure now almost available (really! maybe today . . .)

# HISTORY OF THE WORLD, PART 3: THE FINAL CHAPTER

Gleefully excerpted from The Pocket Book of Boners, printed in 1943

These bloopers, written by students from the eighth grade through college, were collected by teachers throughout the U.S. and pasted together. Read carefully and you will learn a lot.

**ONE** OF THE CAUSES OF THE Revolutionary Wars was the English put tacks in their tea. Also, the colonists would send their pacels through the post without stamps. During the War, Red Coats and Paul Revere was throwing balls over stone walls. The dogs were barking and the peacocks crowing. Finally, the colonists won the War and no longer had to pay for taxis.

Thomas Jefferson, a Virgin, and Benjamin Franklin were two singers of the Declaration of Independence. Franklin had gone to Boston carrying all his clothes in his pocket and a loaf of bread under each arm. He invented electricity by rubbing cats backwards and declared "a horse divided against itself cannot stand." Franklin died in 1790, and is still dead. Arnold Bennet was a traitor in the American revolution. He was a solider in the war on the Union side. He turned traitor to the Union, was injured in battle, and then he begged to be allowed to put on his union suit.

George Washington married Matha Curtis and in due time became the Father of Our Country. The Constitution of the

United States was adopted to secure domestic hostility. Under the Constitution the people enjoyed the right to keep bare arms.

In the Eighteenth Century traveling was very romantic. Most of the highroads were only bridal paths. The Enlightenment was a reasonable time. Voltare invented electricity, the Voltaic Cell, and also wrote a book called *Candy*. Gravity was discovered by Isaac Walton. It is chiefly noticeable in the autumn, when the apples are falling off the trees.

*"A small town is a place where there is little to see or do, but what you hear makes up for it."*

—IVERN BALL

Bach was the most famous composer in the world, and so was Handel. Handel was half German, half Italian and half English. He was very large. Bach died from 1750 to the present. Beethoven wrote music even though he was deaf. He was so deaf he wrote loud music. He took long walks in the forest even when everyone was calling for him. Beethoven expired in 1827 and later died for this.

France was in a very serious state. It was ruled by prefixes and suffixes. The French Revolution was caused by overcharging taxies.

Charlotte Brontë murdered Murat in his bath. *The Marseillaise* was the theme song of the French Revolution, and it catapulted into Napoleon. Napoleon's men were cannibals because they existed on raw recruits. During the Napoleonic Wars, crowned heads were trembling in their shoes. Then the Spanish gorillas came down from the hills and nipped at Napoleon's flanks.

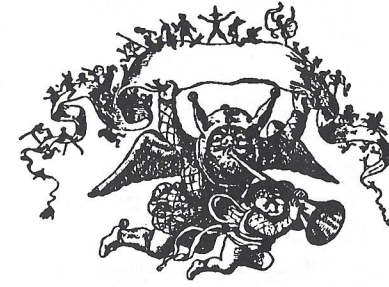
Napoleon became ill with bladder problems and was very tense and unrestrained. He presented Josephine with a jewel case which had her entrails engraved upon the lid. Napoleon wanted an heir to inheret his power, but since Josephine was a baroness, she couldn't bear him any children. The English did not like Napoleon because he said they were just a nation of shopkeepers and at a place called Waterloo they charged him over and over again until he had lost everything.

Abraham Lincoln became America's greatest Precedent. Lincoln's mother died in infancy, and he was born in a log cabin which he built with his own hands. When Lincoln was President, he wore only a tall silk hat. He said, "In onion there is strength." Abraham Lincoln wrote the Gettysburg Address while traveling from Washington to Gettysburg on the back of an envelope.

The Civil War was caused by Lincoln signing the Emasculation Proclamation. It said that all slaves were to have a holiday on New Years. Uncle Tom's cabin was a station on the under-ground railway. The 13th amendment abolished the Negroes. But the Clue Clux Clan would torcher and lynch the ex-Negroes and other innocent victims. On the night of April 14, 1865, Lincoln went to the theater and got shot in his seat by one of the actors in a moving picture show. Jefferson Davis was put into government bonds for a while but was afterward redeemed.

The sun never set on the British Empire because the British Empire is in the East and the sun sets in the West. Queen Victoria was the longest queen on the throne. She sat on a thorn for 63 years. Her reclining years and finally the end of her life were exemplary of a great personality. Her death was the final event which ended her reign.

The nineteenth century was a time of many great inventions and thoughts. The invention of the steamboat caused a network of rivers to spring up. Cyrus McCormick invented the McCormick Raper, which did the work of a hundred men. Samuel Morse invented a code for telepathy. Louis Pastuer discovered a cure for rabbis. Charles Darwin was a natulist who wrote



the *Organ of the Spices*. The theory of evolution was greatly objected to because it made men think. Dr. Tse-tse invented the tse-tse fly that causes sleeping-sickness. If it were not for Madame Curie and her husband there would be no radio today. Karl Marx became one of the Marx Brothers.

In the middle of the nineteenth century, all the morons moved to Utah. As the forty-niners traveled west they were beset by famine and disease; many left their bones bleaching on the plains behind them. The Monroe Doctrine says that all foreigners must

leave their ammunition at home. People didn't raise anything in Kansas but Alpaca Grass, and they



"Congratulations! It's a bitch!"

## WHAT ABOUT A ROUND OF "SHOW ME YOUR WEENIE"?

This is from a memo distributed by the Seattle Police Department in October 1992 to officers who were scheduled for duty during a Guns 'n' Roses and Metallica concert. After the memo was made public, concert promoters canceled the "entertainment" scheduled for the break between shows.

Due to the stage configuration, maximum seating capacity will be 48,000.

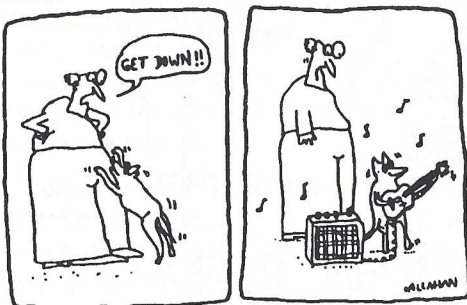
- ♥ All ticket holders will enter through the south gates.
- ♥ During the two-hour break between Metallica and Guns 'n' Roses, no one will be allowed to leave and reenter the Kingdome. In the past the crowd has become very rambunctious while waiting for Axl Rose. To entertain the crowd, the

promoters have initiated what is known as "Show Me Your Tits." Females will be boosted onto the shoulders of their companions, where they will expose their breasts to a camera that projects the image onto a big screen. This form of entertainment has served to keep the crowd in check.

### Young Conservatives in Love

*The Q Letters: True Stories of Sadoomasochism*, by "Sir" John. Prometheus Books. Now in bookstores.

From Chapter Two: "The following March, I happened to see Carol's picture in the Sunday edition of *The New York Times*. She had become engaged to a young lawyer whose family lived on Long Island, and a June wedding was planned. I thought briefly about sending them a riding crop as a wedding present, but decided against it."



## Ode to an earthquake (1992)

we were all invited to the earth dance  
but we didn't really want to go  
ma earth did her famous polka  
and we all danced to her tune  
even our houses, our things  
couldn't resist the ancient jitterbug  
as furniture tapped the drumming beat  
cans in the cupboard  
did their own rock & roll  
some dishes shattering their brittle bones

—BUFFALO



### Romantic Factoids

- ♥ Percentage of Americans describing themselves as "ultra-liberal" who consider S&M "an acceptable sexual practice": 6
  - ♥ Percentage of Americans describing themselves as "ultra-conservative" who say this: 18
  - ♥ Section of the country having the least amount of sexual activity: Midwest
  - ♥ Percentage of all adults who describe themselves as "very religious" who have had extramarital affairs: 31
  - ♥ Who have had premarital sex: 71
  - ♥ Enrollment at Miss Vera's Finishing School for Boys Who Want to Be Girls, in New York City: 100
  - ♥ Number of people who have visited Copenhagen's Erotic Museum since it opened in 1991: 80,000
- SOURCES: *The Janus Report* and *Harper's Index*

### SPANKING YOUR SHTICK?

Are you a "Victorian discipline connoisseur"? Then *The Naughty Victorian* is for you. They have a 12 page full-color catalog of literature, art, implements, and curiosities dedicated to your hobby. TNV is particu-

## We Get Letters

Dear Fools,

Greetings to all Fools near and Far! As a new Fool to LaLa Land, having arrived only 10 months ago from Bawlamer Murrllan, Hon, *The Jester* has been a lifeline of laughs in the desert of LA. What has been wonderful is the open friendship and help of many clowns, jugglers, mimes, and simpletons who have opened their hearts and Roledexes, getting me on my feet and turning me on to gigs and agents. Without this love, Los Angeles would be a *real* pit!

All jokes aside, I love it here—not the glamour and glitz of playing walk-arounds—naaww! But the network of great folks who have befriended this new girl in town.

Special thanks to that king of clowns, Billy Q. Barrett, for not only his wit and writings but his wisdom so willingly shared. When often I put my foot squarely in it, Billy pulled me out. And he didn't even mind the smell!

Thanks, too, to Miz Nancy Gold, mime extraordinaire, who is the BEST GIRLFREN' ever.

I hope to get to one of the big parties soon and say hello to you all in person. Meanwhile, here is my bribe for the year to come—and hope to hear from y'all real soon.

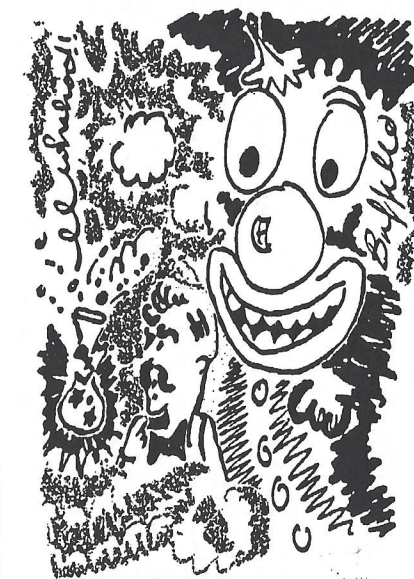
"The mark of a true professional is giving more than you get."

—ROBERT KIRBY

Love,

Laura Green  
Juggling Queen

Thank you, Laura, for your contribution to our publishing fund! Your generous donation made it possible for nearly a quarter of our mailing list to receive this issue. We're some truly grateful Fools.



Noted scientist accidentally synthesizes the element of surprise.

# NÔME DE FOUX

Everyone and anyone is encouraged to create their own title. These are what we've obtained so far. Unless you prefer to have fame thrust upon you, please let us know who you are.

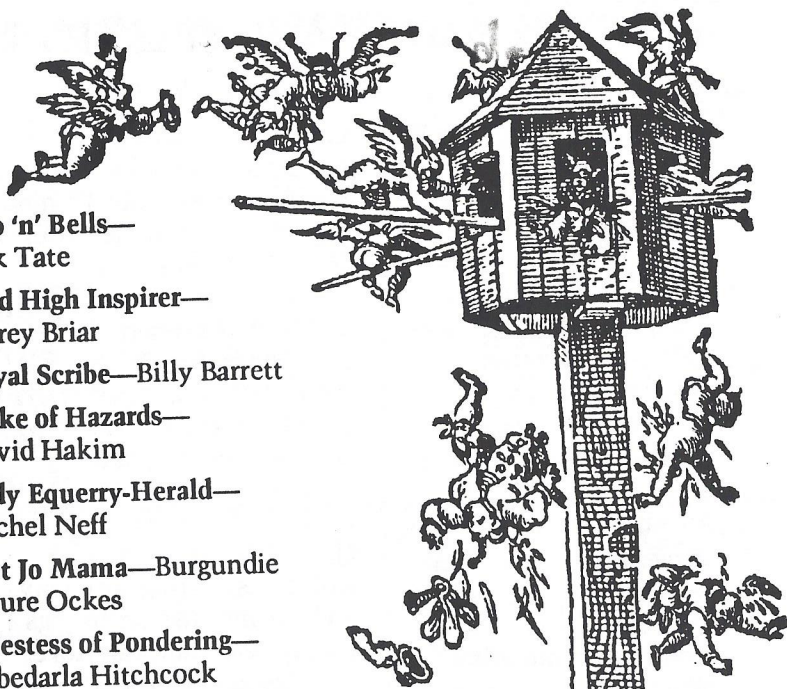
- TRH Frivolous Wrex II—  
Jim Layne & Jim Kelly
- Ex-Rex—Jonnathon Findlater
- Mother Folly—Dot Findlater
- Prime Minister—Andy Davis
- Miser to the Throne—  
Steve Marshall
- Abbot of Unreason—  
David Springhorn

- Cap 'n' Bells—  
Jack Tate
- Lord High Inspirer—  
Jeffrey Briar
- Royal Scribe—Billy Barrett
- Duke of Hazards—  
David Hakim
- Lady Equerry-Herald—  
Rachel Neff
- Not Jo Mama—Burgundie  
Thure Ockes
- Priestess of Pondering—  
Babedarla Hitchcock
- Fool Project—Judy Kory
- Lucky Katella—  
Kathleen McCarthy
- Truly Foolwoman—  
Elaine Schoepf
- Holder of the Rat's Ass—  
John Mackey
- La Grand Brassiere de  
Negligée—Karen Soronow
- Caterer of the Stars—  
Jodi Gammon
- Duke of Indiscretion—  
Jeffrey Weissman
- Rosh ha-Sefer—Cate Bramble
- Royal Meat Taster—  
Collie Valady
- Prince of  
Pomposity—  
Patrick  
Turnbull

**"Cats are smarter than dogs. You can't get eight cats to pull a sled through snow."**

—JEFF VALDEZ

To those whom we have missed, or whose titles are amiss, we apologize.



- Empress of  
Excess—Paula Foster
- Prelate of Pixilated  
Philistines—Kevin Brown
- Discountess—Kim Weissman
- Mistress of the Hounds—  
Lynn Grosslight
- High Priestess of Altered  
States—Madelyn Reusser
- The Count and Countess of  
Edible Delight—Bobi and  
Marguerite Torres
- Lady and Knight of Perpetual  
Knumbness—Kristen and  
Dario Benjamin

## STRANGER THAN FICTION

Weird news from around the country

A 40-year-old man was arrested in San Antonio after he created an uproar at a bank. According to a spokesperson for the financial institution, when the man was informed that his loan application was not approved, he stripped off his clothes and quacked like a duck. When police arrived, the man answered questions by quacking.

The *Minneapolis Star-Tribune* reports that the major ingredient in Maxwell House Cappuccino is the artificial flavor of "instant coffee." A General Foods Corp. spokesperson said taste tests revealed that consumers prefer the taste of instant coffee.

Due to employee complaints, an agent of the Kansas Bureau of Investigation was forced to end his practice of wearing women's underpants in his coat's breast pocket in place of the usual handkerchief. In his defense, the agent said that he used the underpants because they were a better match with his ties.

Caltech scientists announced in

1992 that the hydrocarbons and other particulates released when meat cooks account for one-fifth of the total particulates in LA's air, more than those accounted for by both gasoline and diesel engines.

**"Who does not tremble when he considers how to deal with a wife?"**

—HENRY VIII

In Waverly, Tennessee, prosecutors dropped murder cases built against two prison escapees because their star witness, the prison barber, lacked credibility. His name is Ugga de Boogidie and he's serving a sentence of 1,964 years.

A lawsuit was dismissed against the *Detroit News* and the *Detroit Free Press*. A man sued the two papers for \$9 million, claiming that their horoscope columns caused him "an enormous amount of problems."

### "We Measure Our Success One Banana at a Time"

The Swedish newspaper *Expressen* gave five stock analysts and a chimpanzee named Ola the equivalent of \$1,250 each to make as much money as possible on the stock market. After a month, Ola's stocks rose \$190 in value. A human analyst came in second with an increase of \$130. While the humans carefully considered their portfolios, Ola made his choices by throwing darts at names of companies on the Stockholm stock exchange.

## Fools Put Out After the Quake

At the suggestion of Hakim, the guild contacted the Red Cross and arranged for some of our friends and members to entertain at numerous shelters and disaster assistance centers. Many folks lost their homes and were forced to move into centers with their children; many more found themselves waiting for hours and hours at assistance centers with their kids in tow.

Because many of these unfortunates aren't English speakers, we sent out our variety artists, dancers, and musicians. The Red Cross was very grateful. They made particular mention of the warmth and accessibility of those we sent.

Thanks to Billy Barrett, Derick Laughron, Bob Gibson, Kate Fredricks and her Irish music mob, Heidi Karp and Phil Briggs, John Mackey, Shirley McCracken (for coordinating the English country and Morris dancers from various troupes), plus Julia and Betsy with their generous gifts for the children, Billy Scudder, Mark and Shawna Sellin, Jeff Shure, David Springhorn, and all those who were so unstinting with their talents.

Nice work, gang!

