

10/95

THE JESTER

festerings pontifications of effete snobs with little or no regard for the status quo...



DEATH

vol Xv...No. 1
Fri. 13th Oct.



c/o Steve "KingDome" Marshall
2108 Loma Vista Place
L.A., CA 90039

deliver this postcard to:

Daniel Singer
Kent Elston
669 E. Villa St
Pasadena CA 91101



My dear fellow Fools.-
As Edit' of this rag I would like to say that it has been a chore creating it for you --even with the assistance of those worthy individuals noted below. It was, however a labor of love so I hope you enjoy it. I also hope that the next Issue will be Even more special through your (YES, I mean YOU!) assistance and contribution of articles. As a part of the FOOLS GUILD you have a great vehicle here to say anything you

page
the
first

want and make fun of anything or anyone. (As long as it is not meant to hurt someone). Few seem to want to take advantage of that opportunity and that puzzles me and many if not all the pasteditors. We know you something to put in and we'd love to have it. As it is We often write the bulk of the JESTER ourselves. One-liners, reviews, serious commentary, recipes, advice, cartoons robbed from other publications, stories, letters, comments, art, and any other drivel is all quite welcome. There isn't any

credits

KING·DOME
Steve Marshall
MOTHER FOLLY·FRIPPET
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bob gibson·jeffrey weissman·p.g. tips
mackey·unknown·unheard of
not enough

Abandon Hops all ye who enter here

time you cannot send something in-- JUST SEND IT TO THE KING (see our return address). as a matter of fact send the king lots of stuff. Send him letters, & presents. Send him anything! He'll love it! Try sending him things that he will enjoy-like presents with LOTS of wrapping. (He loves presents) or letters from secret admirers, or directions to find things you've taken from

Please, Don't tell anyone, but The Jester's next article & ad deadline is 11/30

him...or even perishables or small rodents with strange diseases...But I digress--Please enjoy this Jester, mail the Dome your contributions for the next one...and come help build the Parties.....and remember.....
STAY NAKED!!! Ed'

FREE BEER AND WRITING NAKED DANCING BIFIDS!!!!

Thank you now that I have your attention
Well here we are, lurching towards Halloween already, much to cover in this issue.....so let us to business: rashly if not sooner.

As regards the 31st, please to note that we have a NEW location for this Halloween change of management has led to the ouster of our beloved Mr. Brandy, whose benign managerial nepotism enabled us to run amok there for so long. End of an era it would seem however, this means that as of this publication we do not have a venue for our New Years Eve. HELPI! NEED a place to throw a party Got any suggestions? Call me at (213) 644-9473.

Monday evening the 30th of October, dance Gods & reformers roya! Jim & Jim will sponsor a dance class at the party site. Come to dance stony to decorate. Also, whether by and pitch in. As I keep saying, half the fun is in the preparation.

Thanks to those who responded to the hasty veiled threats in my recent letter and coughed up some Jester bucks. Those of you who haven't yet - salvation CAN BE YOURS - SHIT yes, us seven bones (more or less) and well carry on last request for funds came two years ago and fetched some 700 bones - so far we've only netted a fourth of that. Please--it's awesome to keep hitting you up for money. If everybody'll do their part we'll get another couple of years.

USCELLANY - Bev Turner turns 40 and awaits in the Podish marketplace (originally scheduled to be drawn some time ago) conf- nes to be postponed (buy your tickets NOW). The carrying trip dat ca for Nov; 11th & 12th is still a go as far as I know. You ARE repaying your submission for the upcoming Foolish short story competition aren't you?...and please let the Jester know if you want anything announced such as performing engagements, readings, parole dates or whatnot. And big thanks to Jonathon for catching this fine issue, for funding, collect- ing or birdcage catching.

Well, that about covers it: it's late and I'm getting tired and cranky, so I will sign off. Looking forward to seeing you at the party October 31st. file your fangs, brush your toes and sharpen those caninisms - you'll need em. Score your Halloween tickets in advance and squander the savings on frivolousness and beware. Will be handling drinks for us, so bring the Moose Lodge where the party occurs either cash or flasks... or both. Tai! Das Dome

Hallo all
You wonderful
Fools!
It's about time
Mother Folly "Frippit" said a
few words.....I think that's just
about enough.

A very big thank you to all concerned in the FIRST ANNUAL MOTHER FOLLY BASH, to welcome the new King (who ever it may be.)
The Mad Hatters Tea Party went very well indeed. In fact spiffy and incorrigible
ncato and describe this swanky soiree' - (We even made two dollars profit.)
were words to describe this swanky soiree' - (We even made two dollars profit.)
Which means it didn't cost a thing "Oh penny pinching stingy master highness of ours."
The costumes were splendid. The location was marvelous and the attendees were superb. There was tea (special tea) know what I mean? Nudge, nudge, wink, wink. Of course scones, jam, cream, salads, pasta, and drinks galore. The King attended as the caterpillar (how apropos) sitting on his Psilocybin Throne, made just for this occasion.
Presents (silly of course) were brought for the King. Games were played, parcel chatting and exchanging of pleasantries. Lots of after-noon children & fools were entertained.
Looking forward to seeing you all at the Halloween bash--



Astrological Foolcast by Billy Barrett

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22):

You are flirtatious and attracted to people with good looks and money. What this means is that you have a pulse. You are ruled by Venus, rhymes with..... You are charming, sociable, intelligent and a pushover for cheap praise. Capricorn rules the fourth house of family in your solar chart so you could end up living in a barnyard married to an old goat if you don't take the bull by the horns. Spoking of Taurus, a soft spoken Taurus Dead Head still needs your comforting words right now, and probably a couple of doo-bios, too. Tonight: Fuck your head off.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 21):

Overexed snails and bland food spell disaster if you team up with the wrong person for an excursion Tierra del Fuego. Your cash on hand could disappear in a hurry if you don't control excessive spending. Liko, duh. Conflict with authority seems inevitable as Last Quarter Moon in the sign of Gemini signifies You need to tell everybody to go to hell. Tonight: Dream



SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 22-Dec. 21):

Communications could get discombobulated if you do not fail to refrain from eschewing non-sequitur-laced superlatives rife with a dearth of self-fulfilling prophecy-like oxymorons including bureaucratic non-jargon displacing sesquipedalian straight talk. Cut the crap with a fine tooth comb. Yuck. Slow but steady growth is boring. Go for it. Discuss your future with someone you trust then sleep on it. Then sleep on someone you must. Then discuss their future with someone they don't know. Then dance like a tree in the wind. Tonight: Crash a party.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan. 19):

Some assholes may be more emotive than you think so use kid gloves when it comes to fart jokes at Birthday Parties. You receive a gift of polka dot tights from an admirer with a lisp who thinks you are the reincarnation of Pinky Lee, you're not, I am. Concentrate on attracting your destiny completing soulmate but don't hold your breath, blue is not your color. Wear boigo on the 26th. Tonight: Dress up like Groucho. (see foolcast....pg.4)

FOOLCAST cont.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 20-Feb. 18):

Confusion and ambiguity abound so check everything twice. Don't succumb to a tempting offer unless red lace, red vines and waterbeds are involved. A close relative says something stupid. You say something more stupid and life goes on. Pass the hat while waiting in line at the DMV. If you insist on being a model citizen then fbr God's sake work on your runway walk. Wear plum on the 25th. Tonight: Try Jerry Lewis one more time.

PISCES (Feb. 19-Mar. 20):

Challenge your boss to a drooling contest and let her win. In order to save time, return phone calls while taking a dump, everyone else does. Avoid using generalizations like "Everyone else does" and "Nobody knows the trouble I've seen" around the full moon because nobody wants to hear them, Tonight: Pierce everything.

ARIES (Mar. 21-April 19):

Once more, belching limericks and waking up in your own vomit puts you in the limelight. A deep but short lived depression washes over you as you finally realize that you will never be an astronaut. Take heart and cheer yourself up by re-reading your ninth grade poetry. ("I look out the window and see the pane, there's too much room inside my brain.") Tonight: Aroma therapy.

TAURUS (April 20-May 20):

Don't be caught off guard when a blonde Sumo wrestler and a defensive linebacker in a mangy gorilla costume throw you high into the air in front of a 7-1 1 after purchasing a winning lottery ticket. Restlessness, buoyancy, necessity, logic, discretion, joviality and congeniality are this month's keywords when dealing with adversaries whose keywords are slump, elation, blame, planning, news and impulse. You should trust your own judgment, well, then again, maybe not. Oh, you decide. Wear maroon on the 15th of October and magenta on the 31st. Getting this backwards could result in a nuclear disaster a kerzillion times worse than Chernobyl. Tonight: Learn a new juggling trick.

Your WORDS Can Kill!
This is a foolish vocabulary test.
For each foolish word find the Ex-Rex it most closely describes.

- | | |
|-------------------|------------------|
| 1. Rocky | A. GELOGENIC |
| 2. The Jims | B. TREMELOSE |
| 3. Billy Scudder | C. BEDIZEN |
| 4. Jack Albée | D. STEATOPYGOUS |
| 5. O | E. HEBETATE |
| 6. Jack Tate | F. WITLING |
| 7. Dave Springom | G. JACKANAPES |
| 8. Marshall | H. FOPDOODLE |
| 9. Jonnathon | I. VERCORDIOUS |
| 10. Billy Barrett | J. FUSTIAN |
| 11. Greg Dean | K. ANAPHRODISIAC |
| 12. Adam Long | L. VENTOSENESS |
| 13. Mackey | M. Pilgarlic |
| 14. Dennis Day | N. Gemeled |
| 15. Andy Davis | O. Hebetic |
| 16. All Ex-Rex | P. Otiose |

Answers page 7

On the Town with DOO-DAH!
Bey Kiddles!
At the request of our opaque un-majesty, I've been asked to report on musical events performed by entertainers way cooler than me. This is my 1st article for this rag, so permission to skip this page is denied! I don't use big words, so you'll still be able to drive and operate heavy machinery.
-The HOLLYWOOD BOWL-
A splendid season this year, not just because of the great acts, gourmet food & drynk (which I & various cohorts carted in), & good company, but because this 8-ball reporter had the awesome luck of being assigned to the press box (no lie!) for every show, giving me & my guests a vantage point "too cool for school". Among the lengthy list of performers this year were Natalie Cole with the L.A. Philharmonic, Ray Brown, Milt Jackson,

Louie Benson, Garrison Keillor (cats, cows & why Protestants can't be in the orchestra), and more recently Celia Cruz, Tito Puente, Mongo Santamaria, and Arturo Sandoval! (whew!). The best of the year Hands-Down (see DOO-DAH pg10)

GEMINI (May 21-June 20):

Rethink your plan to re-roof the garage with old lentil soup, you would only be inclined to stop in the middle and decide to re-tile the bathroom with pogs. Be more vibrant when getting a point across, try altering your voice with Helium and wearing glitter make up and nothing else. Should work. Attention revolves around Larry, Moe and Curly. Be sure to wear Delft-Blue on the tenth when your best times for success are between 6:59 and 7:03 a.m. Tonight: Shimmy up a tree.

CANCER (June 21-July 22):

We all know you excel at reupholstering and refinishing so quit denying it. Mars in Sagittarius is conjunct Pluto in late Scorpio so this is a perfect time to begin a grueling exercise program and regimen of healthy eating. Next week is an even better time to stop exercising and resume consuming rich foods and lots of fat laden fatty fats. At the end of the month you are friendlier than ever and nobody recognizes you. Focus on romance with a visionary of ill-repute. Tonight: Bang your head with smelly leather objects until enlightenment is attained.

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22):

Venus enters Scorpio and you enjoy harmony with a family member until you insist that they watch your Dating Game videos yet again. Today, review a financial strategy that isn't working; the era of the thriving lemonade stand has passed, whether or not the lemonade is laced. You are beginning a long period of enhanced creativity followed by an even longer period of perfection and superiority. Beware of creatures of the id around the 19th. Tonight: Get new rubber chickens.

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 22):

When the sun enters Scorpio you can focus on the many local involvements that keep you busy like watching Twilight Zone re-runs, trading in aluminum cans for cash (\$.09, woo-hoo!) and breaking wind in front of the crossing guard. Around the second week of this month you will catch yourself taking Astrology seriously, watch it. Dabble in white witchcraft where world peace and luxury cars are concerned. Hard work keeps you focused all day, perhaps even to the point of forgetting to move your tongue during a particularly passionate passage. Oops! A neighbor asks your help with ant control. Tell them about Miraculous Chinese Insecticide Chalk. Tonight: Make fun of the King's head, not the Pub, the Dome.



fourth page

**WET FOOLS
ON PARADE**

Say, where were you guys? Sunday, September 10th was the first ever foray to a waterpark for the intrepid six who showed up at Hurricane Harbor to represent the Guild. We just had so much damn FUN it was embarrassing. Totally brainless though they be, these water parks are a hoot and the decision to attend Hurricane Harbor was spot on. For those who have never been it is quite a spectacle of unclad flesh from the nubile youth to the well fed suburbanite and everyone in-between sliding down chutes either on thier fannies or inner tubes. The lines were very short-waits averaged about five minutes. If you decide to go next summer, there are lockers available to stash your goodies and be sure the day is good and warm. And invite us along.

Have you heard of the O.J. Limo Service? Gets you to the airport with an hour to kill.



UNDERTAKERS' BLUES



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the KLUBS of DEATH

Here's a short list of clubs recommended for those who wish to indulge themselves with SWING, ROCABILLY, SALSA, MAMBO and the like....
-----by Lysa Wolstein

SWING and ROCKABILLY:

The DERBY 4500 Los Feliz Blvd., (213) 663-8979
dance lessons on Wed. & Sun. start at 7:30pm, Cover: \$5 (includes dance class)

recommended nites:

- Wed. ———Big Bad Voodoo Daddy
- Thurs. ———Jimmy and the Gigolos
- Fri. ———Royal Crown Revue

JACKS SUGAR SHACK—NO DANCE FLOOR
1707 Vine St. (213) 466-7005

New home for the BARN DANCE, cover: varies
call for band listings

VIPER ROOM/MR. PHAT'S ROYAL MARTINI CLUB 8852 Sunset Blvd., (310) 358-1881

Thurs. ———40's Jazz and Swing, cover: varies,
call for band listings

BLUE CAFE 210 the Promenade, Long Beach,
(310) 983-7111, cover: varies 9 pm showtime +
some afternoon event, call for band listings

OPENING OCT. 26th

The EL REY, 5515 Wilshire Blvd.,(213) 936-6400
on that nite two bands

- BIG BAD VOODOO DADDY
- ROYAL CROWN REVUE

\$15 for the evening
regularly- cover: varies, call for band listings

SALSA & MAMBO:

CLUB MAMBO 11620 WILSHIRE BLVD. (310) 837-3775
cover: \$8, free salsa lessons Tues & Sun 8pm Rare latin and Cuban
Videos & Dancing

the MAYAN 1038 S. Hill St. (Downtown), (213) 746-4287, cover: \$10
call re: dance lessons, Sat. nite salsa—Worth going to just to see the club!!

"A woman marries a man hoping he will change, but he doesn't. And a man marries a woman hoping she won't"

WHEN MAJOR N. BOGART, A POPULAR SHRINER AND FORMER CLOWN, DIED IN GRAND RAPIDS, MISSOURI 8 FELLOW CLOWNS SERVED AS HIS PALLBEARERS.



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RAMBLE

Bring all your friends, and all your money, (and if you're smart a well-hidden hip flask) and don't expect to want to go anywhere else--After all what better place is there to spend All Hallows' Eve than.....

The Moose Lodge

the FOOLS GUILD presents

(it's 16th annual Halloween event)

Bullwinkles

"Necktie Party"

The Moose Lodge
1901 Burbank Blvd.

Between the 5th & Hollywood Way
Northwest Corner of Burbank and Parsons

October 31st

8:00 PM

\$ 7.50-----ADVANCE PURCHASE (just a hint)

\$8.50 @ DOOR

and.....YesThe theme is...HELL

The Moose Lodge is selling drinks at the bar • We are not providing drinks •
they will cost additional so bring \$
Parking on side streets--check for restricted areas

COSTUMES REQUIRED!!

(PRIZES for BEST costumes in several categories will be

The following is a bricklayer's report that was printed in the British equivalent of a Workers' Compensation paper...

Dear Sir;

I am writing in response to your request for additional information in Block #3 of the accident reporting form. I put "Poor planning" as the cause of my accident. You asked for a fuller explanation and I trust that the following details will be sufficient.

I am a bricklayer by trade. On the day of the accident, I was working alone on the roof of a six story building. When I completed my work I found that I had some bricks left over which when weighed later were found to weigh 240 lbs. Rather than carry the bricks down by hand I decided to lower them down in a barrel by using a pulley which was attached to the side of the building at the sixth floor.

Securing the rope at ground level I went up to the roof, swung the barrel out and loaded the bricks into it. Then I went down and untied the rope, holding it tightly to insure a slow descent of the 240 lbs. of bricks. You will not on the accident report that my weight is 135 lbs.

Due to my surprise at being jerked off the ground so suddenly, I lost my presence of mind and forgot to turn loose of the rope. Needless to say, I proceeded at a rapid rate up the side of the building.

In the vicinity of the third floor I met the barrel which was now proceeding downward at an equally impressive speed. This explains the fractured skull, minor abrasions and broken collar-bone, as reported in Section 3, accident reporting form.

Slowed only slightly, I continued my rapid ascent, not stopping until the fingers of my right hand were two knuckles deep into the pulley which I mentioned in paragraph 2 of this correspondence. Fortunately by this time I had regained my presence of mind and was able to hold tightly to the rope, in spite of the excruciating pain I was now beginning to experience.

At approximately the same time, however, the barrel of bricks hit the ground and the bottom fell out of the barrel. Now devoid of the weight of the bricks, the barrel weighed approximately 50 lbs. I refer you again to my weight. As you might imagine I began a rapid descent down the side of the building. In the vicinity of the third floor I met the barrel coming up.

This accounts for the two fractured ankles, broken tooth and severe lacerations of my legs and lower body.

Here my luck began to change slightly. The encounter with the barrel seemed to slow me enough to lessen my injuries when I fell into the pile of bricks, and fortunately only three vertebrae were cracked.

I am sorry to report, however, as I lay there on the pile of bricks, in pain, unable to move and watching the empty barrel six stories above me, I again lost my composure and presence of mind and let go the rope. And I lay there watching the empty barrel begin the journey back onto me.

page NIEN

(DOO-DAH cont.)
goes to Stephanie Grappelli (s-s-s-s-smokin'). He can barely walk and talk but he still plays the violin like a young man.
I find the Bowl the best value for your buck--the seats are cheap (\$1-\$18 depending on who's there, and with enough people you can have a regular Bacchanal. Thanks to the Bowl staff for the great seats--all we had to do was feed them from our picnic (GRAFT WORKS!). Thanks also to the fools who made it a party--Jimmy, Mackey, Dome, Mad, Wayne, Sioux, both Paulas, Raven, Jeffy, Pops, Kris, Rocky, & our newest friend, "Stealth" Jerry. Beware the rum punch
--STOP--
If entertaining can be a zen-like experience then these folks have reached Nirvana.
This show is quite possibly the most amazing demonstration of rhythmic genius of our time. By combining basic hypnotic beats & cascading rhythmic patterns with dance, tap, hambone (that's musical hambone), acrobatics, various industrial items, metal junk, trash cans, newspapers (yes, newspapers), humor, push brooms, and various other every-day items used as instruments, a show has been produced that's not only fun to watch, but apparently is also as much fun to perform.
It's everything the old Agoura "Live at 5" Jam wanted to be, plus with validation for all the noise. But it wasn't all clang, thump, & clatter--some numbers were subtle & playful.
This Fool-de-Negro's favorite portions include a zippo lighter medley, a hand clap-foot stomp-hambone-tap exhibition/jam, and (my fav) a little guy hopping around in a tea crate while being chased by 3 other guys wearing 50 gallon industrial drums on their feet.
One can't help but to snap, clap and tap parts of one's self while letting out the occasional hoot/howl of star-struck glee.. However, this Fool-of-the-dark-side was singled out by a self appointed set of the Fun Police (hass). Sitting stilly in front of me he asks me (out of an entire row of fools no less!) if I wouldn't mind "being Quiet". ("do you mind? I can't hear the trash can solo!) Well excuse me if the groove was infectious! Not only was I insulted, but I was probably, at that moment the only man on Earth told to shut up at a percussion session! But because I was among friends, and the night was not cheap (Oy Vay!) I did the right thing... I allowed him to live. Spectacular production, worth the price, with the added fun of public encounters.
That's it! I leave you with these ponderings:
The Fun Police--who are they? Why are they here? If we didn't call them "Sandwiches", who would buy them? The Themos: keeps the hot hot & the cold cold. How do it know? ...DOO-DAH X.

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Brain Fart

A byproduct of a bloated mind producing too much information effortlessly. A burst of sometimes valuable but useless information

Irritainment

Annoying 'entertainment' (often masquerading as news) & media spectacle you're unable to avoid coming in contact with; O.J.

Sanity

That with which the afflicted live in unobservance. Impossibly clean and Pollution free. Boredom.

Randle

A nonsensical poem recited by Irish schoolboys for farting at a friend

Rantallion

One who's scrotum is longer than his penis.

PAGE ELEVEN



If you would like to experience some or all of these benefits:

- More physical and mental energy
- *Greater mental clarity, memory, concentrAtion
- Improved mood and attitude
- A greater overall sense of well being
- Improved digestion
- Better regulation of weight and appetite

Call me and we'll talk!!
 Jodi Gammon 310/829-3500
 Voice Mail 800/927-2527 ext. 7122

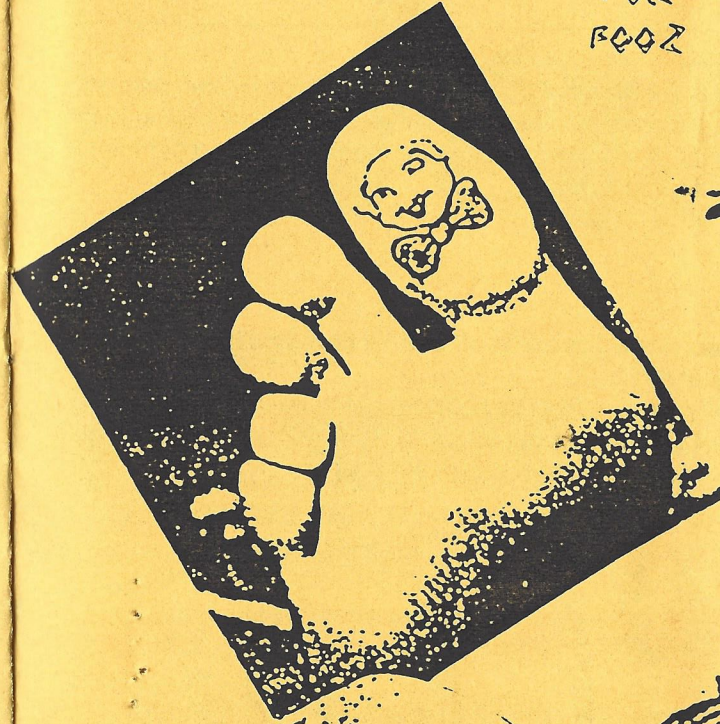
Answers to
Your Wordsea Kill!!!
 (answers taken from The Superior Persons Book of Words)

- | | |
|---|-------------------|
| D Steatopygous: Fat buttocked. | 1 Rocky |
| N Gernelad: Coupled, paired. | 2 The Jims |
| I Vercordous: Mad, obsessive, senseless | 3 Billy Scudder |
| E Hebetate: To grow dull or stupid | 4 Jack Albee |
| L Ventoseness: Windiness, flatulence | 5 Q |
| J Fustian: Ridiculously pompous, bombastic or inflated | 6 Jack Tate |
| B Tremelose: Shaking like jelly. | 7 Dave Springhorn |
| M Pilgatic: A poor, wretched, bald-headed man who presents a sorry spectacle | 8 Marshall |
| F Wiling: A mere pretender to wit. | 9 Jonathon |
| G Jackanapes: A silly impertinent monkey of a fellow. | 10 Billy Barrett |
| H Fopoodle: An insignificant fool. | 11 Greg Dean |
| K Anaphrodissac: Tending to reduce sexual desire, anything which does this | 12 Adam Long |
| C Bealzen: To decorate, ornament or dress up with more ostentation than taste | 13 Mackey |
| O Hebetic: Happening at puberty | 14 Dennis Day |
| P Otiose: Serving no useful purpose | 15 Andy Davis |
| A Geogenic: Laughter provoking | 16 All Ex-Flexes |
- (Brother Bob Gibson shall receive the coveted Pie-in-the-Face award for the preceding submission)

What's more foolish than a tattoo...(other than trying to edit *the Jester*)...?

TATOOZ
 BOOZ
 BOOZ

Create a great one and submit it to us here for instant *painless* gratification...



NOTE:

Jack wanted us to print a very nice letter which we recieved from APLA thanking us for our support and hard work and telling us what a great and positive influence we had an hopefully will have in the future on a very worthwhile cause... This was and is truly the case but we didn't hAve room for their letter... Hope you don't mind, Jack, I paraphrased it just a bit...

From APLA
To the Fools Guild

Thanks! Wot a difference you make. Your people's antics are cool! See Ya next year!
The letter was signed by the board members of APLA.

On a serious note...the Event was very cool. You seldom get to be in a crowd as big as that and not get hurt (except for Jack) Next Year we should all do it and show them some real support!

FROM: CAPN' BELLS
TO: UNCLE TONY
RE: FOOLISH PROBABLY PROBABLY
UNCLE/GRULLS,

PLEASE PURCH THE APLA LETTER AND THE FOLLOWING:

TO: BOB GIBSON, TERRY HILL, DAVE CONSER, JORDAN GIBSON, JEFFREY WEISMAN, SHELBY McCracken, JOHANNATION AND DOT FINGER, JOHN HAREY, CITLUM PHILIPS, STEVE LEROY MARSHALL AND THE LOVELY MEGHAN CONNOLLY —

FROM: CAPN' BELLS, PROFESSIONAL COMMUNITY OUTREACH WING OF THE FOOLS' GUILD!

329 MILLER THINKS FOR YOUR THIRTIETH BIRTHDAY AND LOVING CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS YEAR'S ANOSWALK-CAPN' BELLS SMTH. OK, AND A BIG, HEAT BUTTERBITE FROM ME, NIK THE TROB.
Lovey/Norse, Jack



TRY THE FOLLOWING:

INDUSTRY; where Cahuenga dead ends into Barham (park behind)-Good Atmosphere, Coffee, Pastry etc. plus all trade papers, pulp mags, video rentals, CD's, Filmm Memorabilia, IBM & MAC rentals, Internet connect...starting soon—LIVE acoustic music, Industry Seminars.

UP IN SMOKE; Santa Monica Blvd. in west Hollywood- Possibly the best Cigar shop in L.A.--Ray's advice is good, quick and to the point...and he's tried almost every cigar available.

THE STINKING ROSE (bar); La Cienega just north of 6th- Of course you know the food is GREAT-but the bar is also and the drinks are inexpensive...and they have a seperate Cigar Room for those that indulge...

THE RED LION; somewhere in Silverlake- Very Good Beer (and it's where we told the Dome he was about to be made King)

FAIRFAX CINEMA; Fairfax & Beverly- Three screens (the main one is fairly good sized)-ONLY \$2.00 a ticket for pretty recent films (some good-some bad) a steal at twice the price!

THE JESTER; ONLY BY MAIL- for only \$7 you can help us make it a reality again or don't give it to us and die the death of a thousand flaming torches burning in your belly...It's your choice...Of course we would -n't want to sway you at all...but if you don't help, the puppy will probably starve to death...no problem...no guilt...Send the money (and your name, etc.) to Steve Marshall (see return address on back

