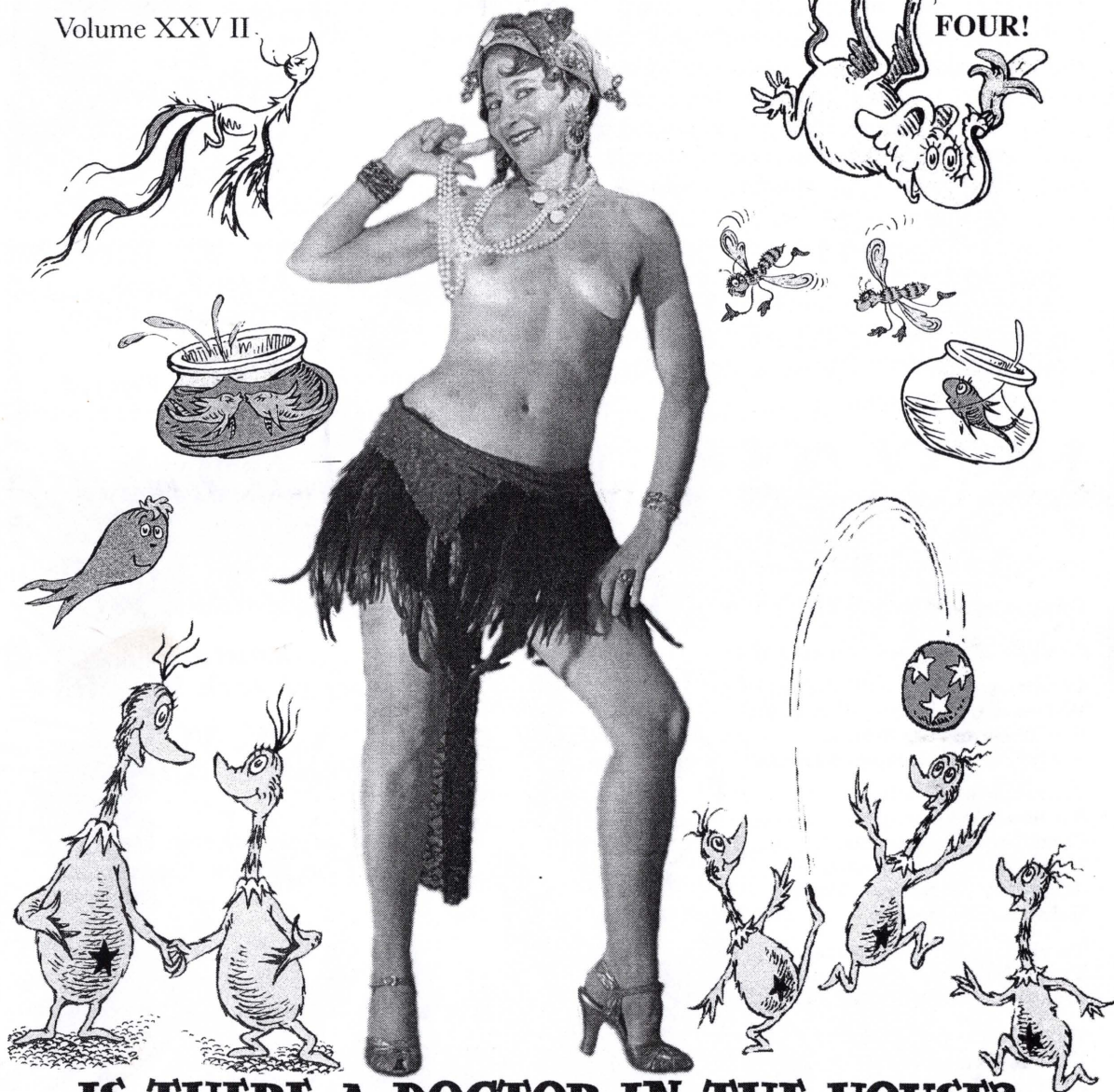


THE JOKER

Volume XXV II.

FOUR!



IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?

A pig like that you don't eat all at once!

Can't remember the Jokes that go with all these punchlines? Ask your friendly Ex-Kings!

The Joker is put out to celebrate the Fool. We are a Guild without borders; if you identify with "the Fool" in any way, and want to be a member - poof! - you're a member. Membership is free as a God-given birthright, but when you're moved to help defray expenses, a donation may be sent to the Guild, brought to a party, made in the form of labor, intellect, talent, in any way you want to contribute up to and including money. If this has choked you up, send your suggested \$11 subscription (a bargain at twice the price!) to the address on the back cover - payable to the Fool's Guild, or Fools' Guild (we and the bank don't care), and know we appreciate your contribution!

KING OF FOOLS

Quing Lickity Split

(Heidi Ann Bartholemy)

quinglickitysplit@mac.com

Complaints: 951-347-1811

Not Yo Mama - Siouxashe

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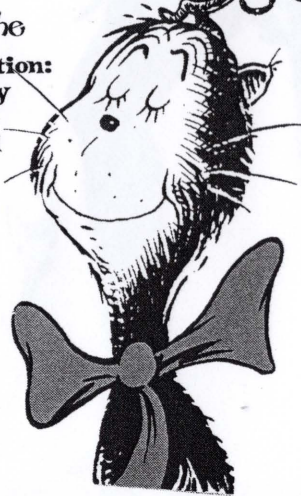
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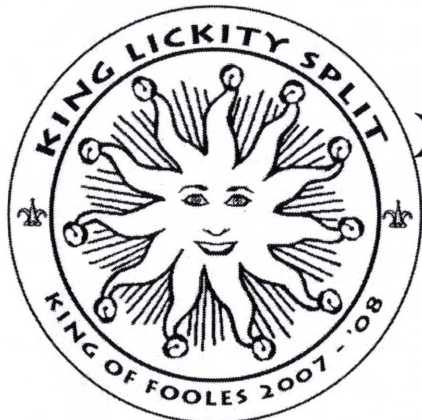
Hated it. They wouldn't let me fart!

Beige, I think we should paint the ceiling beige...

Time Flies when we're having fun, we have had so much fun,

...this year flew by!!

Love Quing Lickity Split!



*Buy Your Lickity Split Pin in Brass or Copper
After the Feast Of Fools Party for \$20.00
at Heidi's Pale Moon Booth at the
Renaissance Pleasure Faire in Irwindale
April 5 - May 18, 2008 Weekends 10 PM - 7 PM
<http://renfair.com/socal>*

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT KING of FOOLES??

Keep checking the Fools Guild Website for Coronation Information!!

<http://www.foolsguild.org>

Keep checking on the Fools website!!

*Browse the Foolander - Join the Foolslist - You'll find links to Foolish Photos
and many FOOLISH Events you won't want to miss!!!*



I don't care, as long as it will fit a carnell

Get off me, Daddy, You're crushing my cigarettes!

Thank you from Quing Lickity Split

To all my LOYAL court of Fools
I thank you dearly with all my heart.
I could not do my year as Quing
Without your help, Y'all doin' your part.

This year has passed in the blink of an eye,
Much fun through hot and steamy weather
We have one more party of this reign
Dr Seuss - we'll make it fun together!

Love Quing Lickity Split

And she'd a gone, too, but Dad was on top of her!

Page B

OK, Froggy, I'll show you ONE MORE TIME!

Notre Dame de Entreposage Perpetuel

We Fools are blessed with Donor Grand.
We've stored our hoard at our command
In indoor storage, safe and dry,
To stash our cache in by and by

In "Self Storage, Water-cold"
We know that lovely things of old
Are safely kept and locked, you see,
Until we want them as need be.

Between our parties 'cause we know
Where next the King might need to go
To find an item tres obscure.
And there it is - Ah! Safe, secure.

So Hail now Joanie, Notre Dame
And raise your toasts most high.
For she who is our favorite femme
Sing - Obla dee bla di!

Kirsten's Kaleidoscopic Korner

ODE TO THE QUING

When Quing Heidi burst forth from her Yellow Lair

Oh how I wish I had been there
to raise a Toast, to touch her Crown
Lickity Split -- Foole About Town!

Glorious leader, faithful Friend
bald or tressed, Heart without end.
You know a piece, you know a part,
But me? She nearly FILLS my heart!
I love her PEELED, I'd love her boiled.
(I love her best when she's Well Oiled.)

Dancing spirit, Brave live-wire
she lives, she lives just to INSPIRE!
I heard her say Vaudeville is Dead,
then turn that notion on its head.
With Bollywood and Dr. Seuss,
She and her subjects transform the Moose!

Four Joker issues, three Parties Fine-
a FABULOUS, FOOLISH QUING!
And we would Love her just as well
if she hadn't done a THING!
But she did it all and she did it well
(you made us proud my FRIEND!)
So please join me most FOOLISHLY
as I praise and toast her "END".

So ends the Reign of Heidi B.
and her ever-changing hair.
I bow down low in HONOR of
our QUING EXTRAORDINAIRE!!!

*Kirsten the Riss
Self-Appointed Poet to the Quing*

Tacks? I thought they stayed on by themselves!!

Tulips on your organ.

Just put it on my bill

Linoleum!

Because jewish boys eat lox.

From the Annals of Ex-Rexes

The Reveal of Jack Albee, 1987

Feniculee of Farts, Esq., 7th King of Fools

Jack Albee's reveal occurred in the empty old Guild Hall after everyone (even Toby) had been forced to move out. A bunch of fools, ex-kings included but other fools too, went to the Guild Hall on Harper and hid in closets, corners and back rooms. Jack was on a luncheon date with Billy Scudder and Carlo MazzoneClemente -- they were swinging by the old Guild Hall ostensibly to show it to Master MazzoneClemente, as Carlo was like the father of the modern Commedia del Arte revival and he would appreciate seeing this great old theatrical house that was slated for demolition.

Billy guides Jack into the empty Guild Hall. Jack walked into the central hall and, laying on the floor with late afternoon sun dramatically illuminated, was the Crown. Jack walked over and picked it up and put it on. The fools slowly came, zombie like, out of the shadows to surround Jack -- we subjugated ourselves -- revelling in the reveal.

Albee was pleased, albeit confused. Jack continued to reign in total confusion throughout his royal year.

It was a great, good natured ritualistic fun prank/reveal with historical architectural archetypical undertones.

A Nun with a spear through her.
So I hit him with a bag of quarters.

Ouchi
I bit her tit, she farted and flew out the window!



If the Foo Shits Wear it!

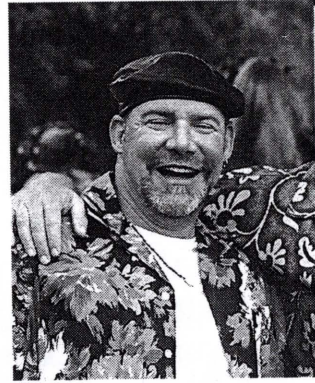
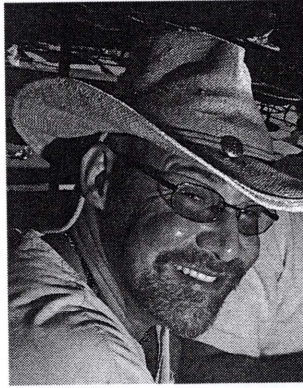
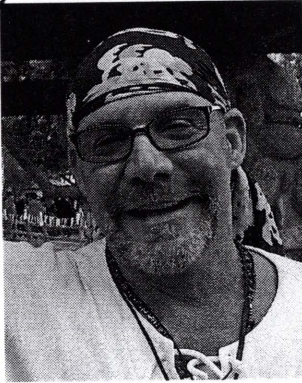
Anywhere he wants.

Page D

Pants!

Where's the Bar tender?

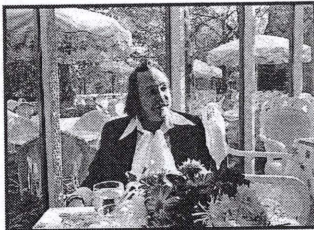
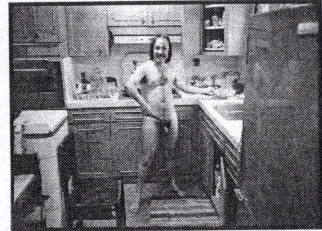
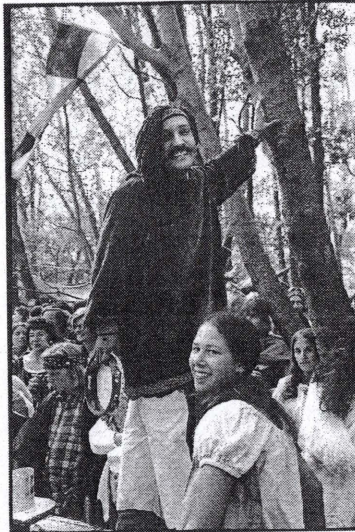
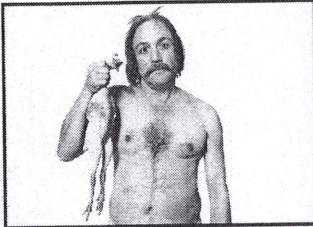
Richard Brelsford



**In Loving Memory of Widdard
1957 - 2007
We Love you Huha!**

Ok, where's this eskimo I'm supposed to shoot?

You're not just here for the hunting, are you?



MANNY

1928 - 2006

You got golf clubs in there?

Tonight's your turn in the barrel.

**PRAY TELL,
PRIVATE HELL
A MEMORIAL FOR
STEVE BARTEL**

A collaborative reading
of the poetry of our dear
departed Steve Bartel
Monday, Memorial Day,
May 26, 2008
Burbank Moose Lodge
7 -10 PM
All are welcome.

For participation information:
Jim Kelly: jimxxjim@mac.com
323-664-9036



Other than that, Mrs. Lincoln, how was the play?

It's driving me nuts!

Follow the yellow prick toad



Now offering Jason Sarrow's

Renaissance Faire Movie promo DVD

Free with the order of
Your Fools Guild Show-Of-Shows

Halloween Vaudeville DVD NOW \$20.00

contact: quinglickitysplit@mac.com 323-656-1160

But the cake was MY idea!

The Fools Guild and Qu

Feast of E

A Dr Seuss

Sunday, Ma
4 pm -

Burbank M
1901 Bur
Burbank,

Adult

(Included in your Lick

Children

Pot

Green Eggs and

Music, Dancing, P

(especially kid-f

Whacky E

For more

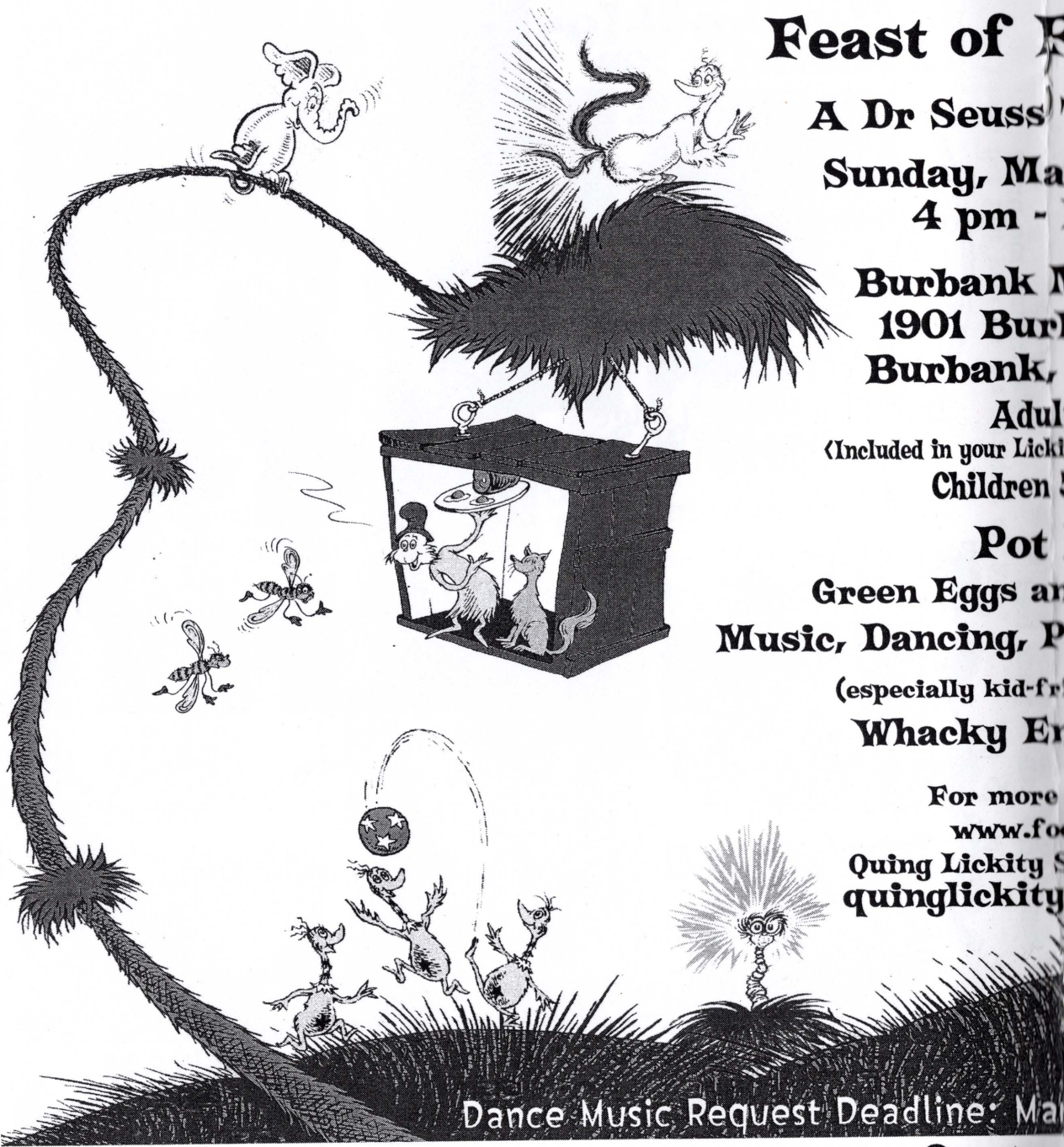
www.fo

Quing Lickity S

quinglickity

I'm a frayed knot

They all taste the same!



Dance Music Request Deadline: Ma

His Hoe-Hoe-Hoe

A Red Car-nation

Center

I just wanted to look around!

They have two left feet.

Quing Lickity Split Present:

Fools 2008!

Themed event
March 30, 2008
Midnight

Moose Lodge
Arbark Blvd.
CA 91506

Adults: \$20
(Quing Lickity Split '07/'08 Quing Pin)
5-15 yrs: \$10

Luck:
and Ham provided
Playful Environment

friendly 4 pm to 8 pm)
entertainment!

For information:
foolsguild.org
Split: 323-656-1160
quingsplit@mac.com

March 16: pfchambers@sbcglobal.net

fold

Take away his Credit Cards

<http://foolsguild.org>



Yep! None of us could get the jar open!!

They taste FUNNY!

I don't care if she does get pregnant, I'm going to take it off.

THE LEGEND OF LICKITY SPLIT

Foolish Kin

(Rover helped)

Heidi B was blessed with inspirational parents, and Daddy was an unusually intelligent, delightful and whimsical creature. After retiring to Mexico in 1973 with the Quing Mum, Ricardo, as he called himself, began photo-documenting the native culture of the Tarascan people of Michoacan—ultimately donating more than 50,000 negatives to the University of Texas in 1988—a collection now vitally important to graduate studies.

In '82, the accomplished photographer received a Josephine Baker postcard from his wife, Margaret (the Quing Mum, then on a six-week visit to China), bearing the inscription "Think of Me," his response was to return another Josephine Baker postcard—one in which HE HIMSELF posed as the sultry performer. Dad's assistant at the time recalled that without pearls, jewelry or other real accessories on hand, preparing for the shot meant using found objects such as towels, rope, and an extension cords! The resulting image is proof beyond doubt of Dad's intrinsic silliness. Years later, daughter Janie and our own Quing Lickity Split continued the tradition with their own self-portraits of this classic photo!

(Continued - pg. W)

<http://foolsguild.org>

I didn't say she was crazy, I said she was fucking Goofy!



Josephine Baker
c. 1927

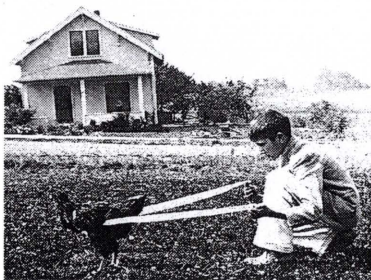
Page U

...and I stepped on the ping pong ball!

It's a nik-nak, Polly Wog, give the frog a loan

You've had five, but who's counting?

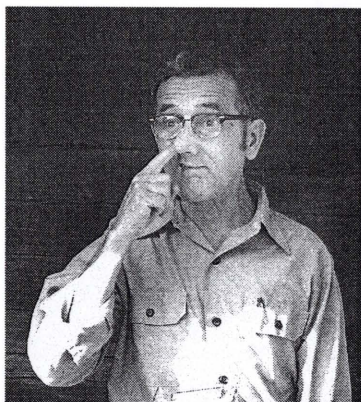
Ricardo Barthelemy



Ricardo & pet chicken c. 1926



Ricardo, Mexico, c. 1978

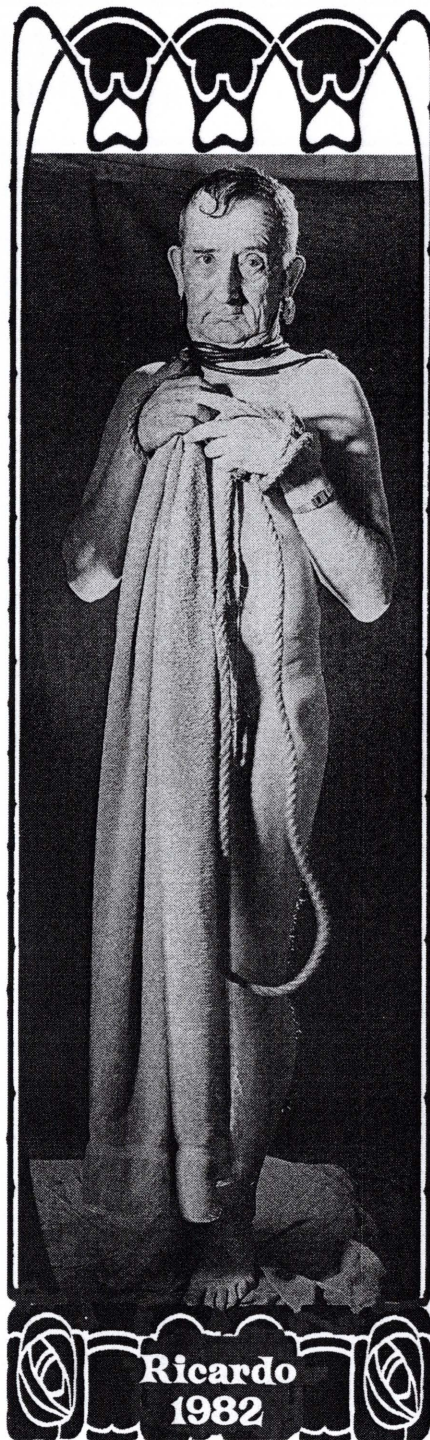


How IS the new King picked?

March 30, 1916 - June 30, 1988

<http://foolsguild.org>

Fifty bucks, same as downtown



seven ate nine

Kids won't eat broccoli.

How do you get their little legs apart?

THE LEGEND OF LICKITY SPLIT

Foolish Kin -- Continued

Is it that nun again?

Because he can.



Bone marrow cancer put Riccardo in the hospital in '86, but he remained upbeat and mischievous, donning purple sweats and a crown and nicknaming himself King Richard Lionhearted in his crusade against his illness. To help maintain his cheer 3 of his brothers, furriers in the family's fur business, fashioned several pubic toupees—mirkins—from rabbit, silver fox, and yes, BEAVER fur—with which he gleefully shocked, amused, and embarrassed his nurses. Dad ultimately lost the battle and died in 1988. But imagine his grin when the nurse gasped upon pulling back the sheets before an operation and he proudly announced, "And it's REAL BEAVER!"



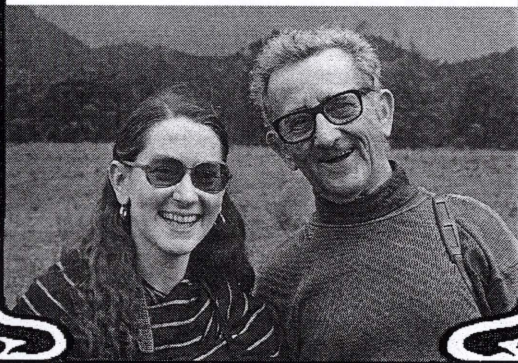
Jane Barthelemy

You can, but you'd better pet him first.

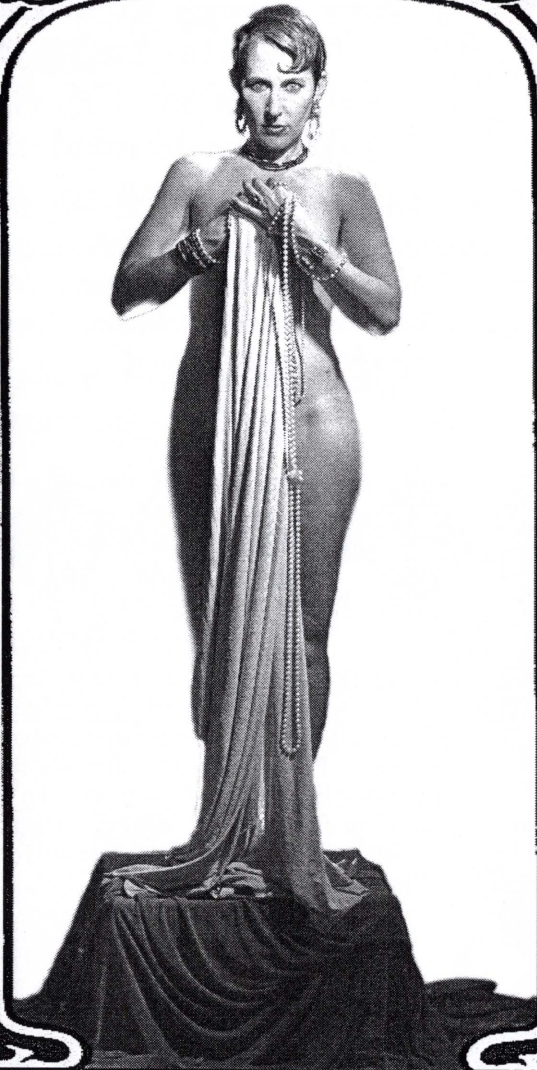
THE LEGEND OF LICKITY SPLIT ...the adventure continues... in life...



Ricardo's name in the hospital was
"King Richard the Lion-hearted"



Heidi and Ricardo 1982



Quing Lickity Split 2007

That's just thrown in to make it harder!

Page X

Because they're worth it!

Oooh! Read the card!

Feast of Fools Party Dance Music Requests!

Is there a piece of music you want to hear at the Dr. Seuss Feast of Fools? DJ Delecta is happy to consider requests made 2 weeks in advance of the party. Email the song title and artist name to pfchambers@sbcglobal.net. Delecta will give it a listen on iTunes and if she likes it, she will try to play it at the party. If it's not on iTunes, Delecta will ask for a CD. The party is March 30, so the deadline for music requests is Sunday March 16.

Happy dancing!

...and you're ugly too!

I said pin's pong balls, not King Kong balls

Errata from previous Joker, pg. 3:

Go find your #3 Banana Joker and complete the punch line: "Can we go to bed now so that these nice people can go home?"

J
O
K
E
R



K
I
N
G
K
O
N
G



He caught fire and burned to the ground

T H E F O O L E S

Under New Management!

If you're interested in this project, here's where it stands: I've made stylistic, editorial, organizational and artistic decisions; I've input all prior submissions into uniform format and font; moving forward I'll be actively interviewing good cooks; looking for recipes special to the Faire and to the Fool community; asking about cooking for special diets; integrating additional submissions; and doing whatever seems right to further this interesting project.

Please get in touch with me if you have anything to add, or if you'd like to be kept abreast of the project.

Jim Kelly: jimxxjim@mac.com 323-664-9036

C O O K B O O K

How do you ever feed yourself with that?

Tight, huh...?

Thank god, I thought I'd gone deaf!

Calendar of Foolish Events

SAVE THESE DATES!

Agoura Renaissance Faire Reunion Picnic - Sunday, March 23, 2008 Noonish - Dusk
Olde Agoura Faire Site, BYO Everything
<http://dragondance.com/faire/>

Feast of Fools

Sun., March 30, 2008 4pm - 12
(see this issue's centerfold)

Renaissance Pleasure Faire
April 5 - May 18 - Sat/Sun 10 AM - 7 PM
Santa Fe Dam, Irwindale, CA
<http://renfaire.com/socal>

Watch your Foolander page
www.foolsguild.org



Keep yourself informed of the latest and greatest Fools Events and photos!

Incentives For this 'Four Banana' Issue

- \$71.08 Autographed 4 Banana Snapshot of HRHQLS.
- \$19.56 Lickity Split Dr Seuss Costume Change in Your Honor
- \$75.08 2 Complimentary tickets to 1st weekend of the 2008 Renaissance Pleasure Faire in Irwindale, 4.5.08
- \$10.17 A Lucky Butt-Rub on HRT/QLS
- \$24.00 HRT/QLS's Body-Part Print note card set of 5
- \$99.00 Framed Color series of the Five QLS Joker cover shots

To Claim your Incentive,

Call or email Her Royal Highness

Quing Lickity Split (HRT/QLS)

951-347-1811

quinglickitysplit@mac.com

You'll shit when you see the price!

Pinocchio...?

Don't sell that cow!

And it's deep, too!

Page Z

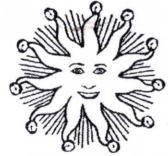
Rest now, and let the poison work.



She turned into the nearest motel.

Your Guild Survives On Alms

*This Joker came to you today,
How did it come so far?
Perhaps a boat, a train, a plane
Or maybe just a car.*



*It came to you upon a stamp
We bought with scanty dough.
So send us bread, and we'll make sure
The next year t'will be so.*

*The Truffle-trees came tumbling down,
The Lorax could not stop,
But you have seeds within your hands
To grow another crop.*

*We say this oft, but don't ignore
This humble heartfelt plea
Or perhaps this Joker dear
Will someday cease to be.*

quinglickityspllit@mac.com

<http://www.foolsguild.org>

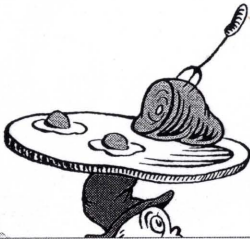
You want the kitchen should smell good, don't you?

Yeth, and I'm only Thirteenth!



Send Donations to:
The Fool's Guild
<http://foolsguild.org>
PO Box 1890
Burbank, CA 91507

Sam I Am has Green Eggs and Ham for....



The End