

# THE JOKER

Volume XXX VII @ <http://foolsguild.org> Archivus 4th Joker



Don't put all your yolks in one basket

Current reigning...

**King Archivus,  
Circler of Confusion**

Cover, You were just there

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## Mother Folly - Mother MomCat's

Editors of this humble edition:

King Archivus

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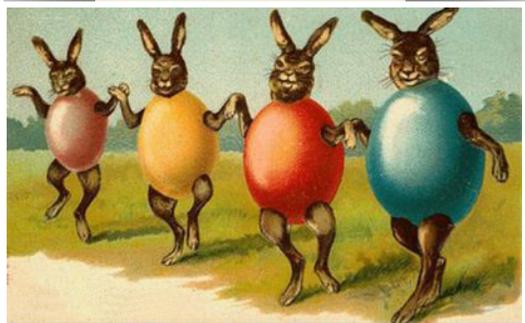
Submit art, writing, corrections OR  
to Ask Foolish Questions:

[foolsguild69@gmail.com](mailto:foolsguild69@gmail.com)

Editors Note:

Page 6, 7 & 8 are a tribute to our fallen Quing Bijou Precieux, my friend and the only King of Fools to also carry the distinction of being a Former Mother Folly. We all will miss Rachel and know that she has found SkyFaire and all those that have gone before us.

Hot cross bunny



## 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.*

Ladder day fools

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Join the Foolander:  
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[MichaelKember@yahoo.com](mailto:MichaelKember@yahoo.com)  
<http://foolsguild.org>

<http://foolsguild.org>

KING ARCHIVUS AND THE FOOLS GUILD  
INVITE YOU TO

# FEASTER!

## A RESURRECTION OF FOOLS

ROLL AWAY THE STONED  
AS WE CELEBRATE  
THE FOOLISH  
AND THE SPIRITUAL  
ON THIS HOLY DAY

FEASTER BONNET CONTEST !

FEASTER EGG HUNT !

FOOLISH ENTERTAINMENTS  
GALORE !

THIS IS AN ADULT EVENT, MATURE CHILDREN WELCOME

DONATION : \$20

\$10 DISCOUNT WITH YUMMY CONTRIBUTION FOR THE ROYAL FEAST

SUNDAY, APRIL 1<sup>ST</sup>, 2018

1P-5P

GREEN MAN LODGE

CONTACT [archivus@yahoo.com](mailto:archivus@yahoo.com) FOR DETAILS

# KINGAPOLOOZA PARTY REVIEW 11/4/17

By Rockin' Roving Reporter Rover

Brave Ken Collins aka King Archivus took a risk choosing a nostalgic, never-tried and potentially hokey theme: celebrate the thirty-seven-year history of the Fools Guild from the perspective of its leadership: namely, the Kings and Mothers Folly. So: you rent a dowdy lodge, pull favors from everyone you know, plan an unrehearsed variety show, and wrangle a bunch of frazzled semi-seniors into volunteering to haul shit around, climb ladders, bake cupcakes, arrange flowers, travel hundreds of miles, perform for free, AND pay for a damn ticket to the party that everyone slaves to create. How is this NOT a formula for disaster??

Because we freaking LOVE each other and we're talented and damn proud of our history! Archivus personally reached out to every ex-Rex he could find and begged them to participate. He organized a show that proved that Vaudeville is eternal. He edited a video to include absent and departed Kings. He brought in pro sound equipment. He inspired us all to bring out the best of our legacy of artwork, costumes, performance, and spirit of foolishness to display proudly. He unleashed in us the profound affection we've got for this group of misfit zanies. The result was an explosion of heartfelt joy.

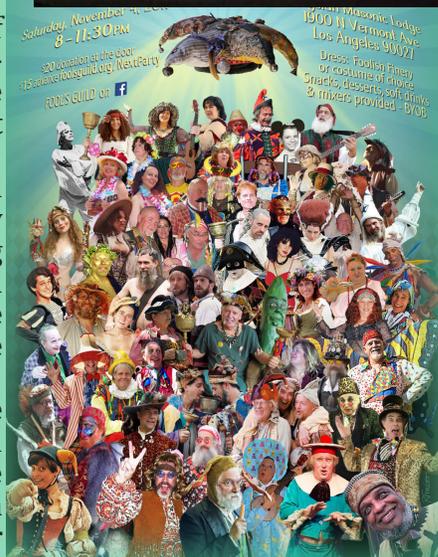
Thirty-seven years and more than a hundred parties all blended together; the years melted away and made us ageless. We dressed wildly and sang and danced and ate and drank and hugged and had astonishing reunions and made new friends. We wept over those we've lost. We missed everyone who couldn't attend.

One particularly outrageous detail was the row of royal portraits displayed like a demented Hall of Presidents. Guests marveled at us as if we were gods. Haha, the joke's on them! Silly as our foolish history may be, however, there is certifiable honor in our legacy - a legacy that Ken hopes to wrangle into a full-fledged documentary film. This party was strategically designed to bring his subject into focus; a way for Ken (who's only been around us for 1 of our 4 decades) to get to know our history from the inside out. Ken, you managed to blend historical research with sentiment to create a night that tugged our heartstrings with real joy. OH WAIT! That's why we made you king! We knew you'd throw this party.

Seriously, there are way too many people (at least 40) to thank for their contributions; not enough room to list you here so consider yourself thanked. But THANK YOU KEN -- all your dedication was well rewarded. We are SO looking forward to your Feast of Fools! --Rover



You matzoh been a beautiful fool



## KingaPalooza!

A ramble through the Fools Guild KingaPalooza! party, November 4, 2017, at the Elysian Masonic, Los Feliz, California.

[Click this link](#)

Jesus had a lot of hang-ups

# Parting thoughts from a dead King <sup>Eggs odous</sup> Walking

On Sunday, April 22 the Guild of Fools will gather together at Faire to enact the time-honored ritual of crowning a new King for the 38th year in a row. As I approach the end of my year as your reigning monarch, I am deeply grateful to have been given my “time in the barrel” and the opportunity to take my place in Foolish history.

A relative newcomer to the FG, I attended King James’ Bedouin Bash at the Burbank Moose in 2006 and the hook was set. My tribe had been discovered! I knew instinctively that the creativity, artistry and the talent of the tribe I met that night was something I wanted to be a part of. I began to document some of the parties and rituals as an observer but as the years passed I felt myself becoming more and more a part of this uniqueness.

Last year my world was upended when a delegation of ex-Rexes descended on my home and conferred the Kingship upon me. I could not have guessed how the coming year would change and deepen my thinking about the Fools Guild. I have tried to make this year about reunification and the celebration of forty years of history. In the process, I’ve been privileged to meet, chat, drink with and hear tales from all living members who would give me the time of day. And what stories I have been told! Love affairs, dark feuds and petty squabbles, artistic triumphs (and failures), a home, lived in, decorated, loved and lost- now existing only in memory...

The Fools Guild is the family that we have chosen for ourselves. It is a tribe that has flirted with extinction yet has found ways to reinvent itself with new blood and by returning to old traditions. Thank you for allowing me a small part in the Playe.

Ken Collins  
#37 King Archivus,  
Circler of Confusion      Come again and again and again



Evil Bunny hid devilled eggs



Alas poor yolk, I knew him



*Quing Xijou Precieux #104*



COME FOR THE EGG HUNT, STAY FOR THE WITCH HUNT

*35th King of Fools  
The Bearer of  
This Card is a Fool*



*Rachel Elisabeth Neff  
1956-2018  
6th Mother Folly  
&  
35th King of Fools*



HARE WE GO AGAIN



2/28/2018

Eric Meacham  
4878 Lankershim Blvd Ste 7  
North Hollywood, CA 91601

### Remembering Rachel Neff

I have only crossed paths with Rachel a few times through the years. But her impact on me was profound.

Back in the Seventies, my new best friend Jack invited me home for dinner with his family.

What a pleasant bunch! At the table, they cracked each other up with word play and puns like I never heard before. They challenged each other with witty banter and responded quickly and cleverly with punch lines that seemed to magically appear from nowhere. I had never seen anything like it!

I couldn't begin to keep up. I tried to insert (into the banter) ones that I already knew. Like 'the guy who went into the dark room to see what develops' (I clearly remember using that one on that night). But these delightful people were creating great jokes out of thin air. They were cracking themselves up telling jokes they never heard before!

I was inspired. It's like a really joyful little bell started to ring in my soul. Ever since, when a pun falls from my lips (intended or otherwise), that joyful little bell rings. That little bell has become clear and strong and increasingly joyful. What a wonder!

It was years before I would understand how encounters like these would positively alter the course of my life. I was 15 or 16, new to Los Angeles from small town America, and struggling to adjust.

I needed inspiration more than I knew.

I'm sure nobody intended to inspire me or change my life, but sometimes, just being your good self can have unintended impact. Rachel is a good self, and I'm so glad to have crossed paths with her happy soul.

For the rest of my life, I'll carry her gift with me, a little pun bell that rings true and all the Joy that comes with it.

**Sincerely**



Eric Meacham

Egg yolks crack me up

Sloppy fecunds

Cherish the Elephant



To all my fellow fools,  
this I promise you:

I will keep the magick,

The magick that hides  
in the flight of birds,  
In the green of leaves,  
In the smell of  
the fertile earth.

I will keep the magick,

That falls in the rain,  
That blows in the wind,  
That glows in the fire,  
That rests in the stone.

I will remember who I am  
And what I keep holy,  
That all else will fade  
like the fog in morning.

I will keep the magick.



There have been some who,  
during the course of my reign,  
have believed that I “killed” our  
Guild. The triumvirate of parties  
is a sacred tradition in our  
community, and without parties  
what is our Guild? I believe our  
Guild is about “the magick” of  
community, recognizing a need,  
and responding to that need. I  
side-stepped the party tradition  
to give a rest to those who needed  
it most. I embraced our other  
traditions by providing alternate  
activities and events that were  
a source of fun and wonder to  
those who were able to attend.

Let me be remembered for  
embracing kindness, honoring  
others’ needs, for remembering  
“who I am/And what I keep holy/  
That all else will fade  
like the fog in morning.”

*Quing Bijoux Precieux F.M.F*



Last one to supper is a rotten egg.

### A Feaster Hymn

Sing! Hey Ho! Sun grows stronger,  
Shadows shorter, daylight longer.  
Springtime seasons turn anew;  
Winter's weary want eschew.

Seedlings sprouting, saplings greening,  
Eggs and Rabbits find new meaning,  
Growing, fresh and fertile springing,  
Soon salvation songs we're singing.

Resurrect with us our Folly,  
Edible, incredible and jolly.  
Bring a basket, dasn't tarry,  
Feast we now with aspect merry;

Stay not, hesitant nor restive,  
Follow Fools for frolic festive.  
Sing! Hey Ho! Calloo! Callay!  
For Feast of Fools on Easter Day.

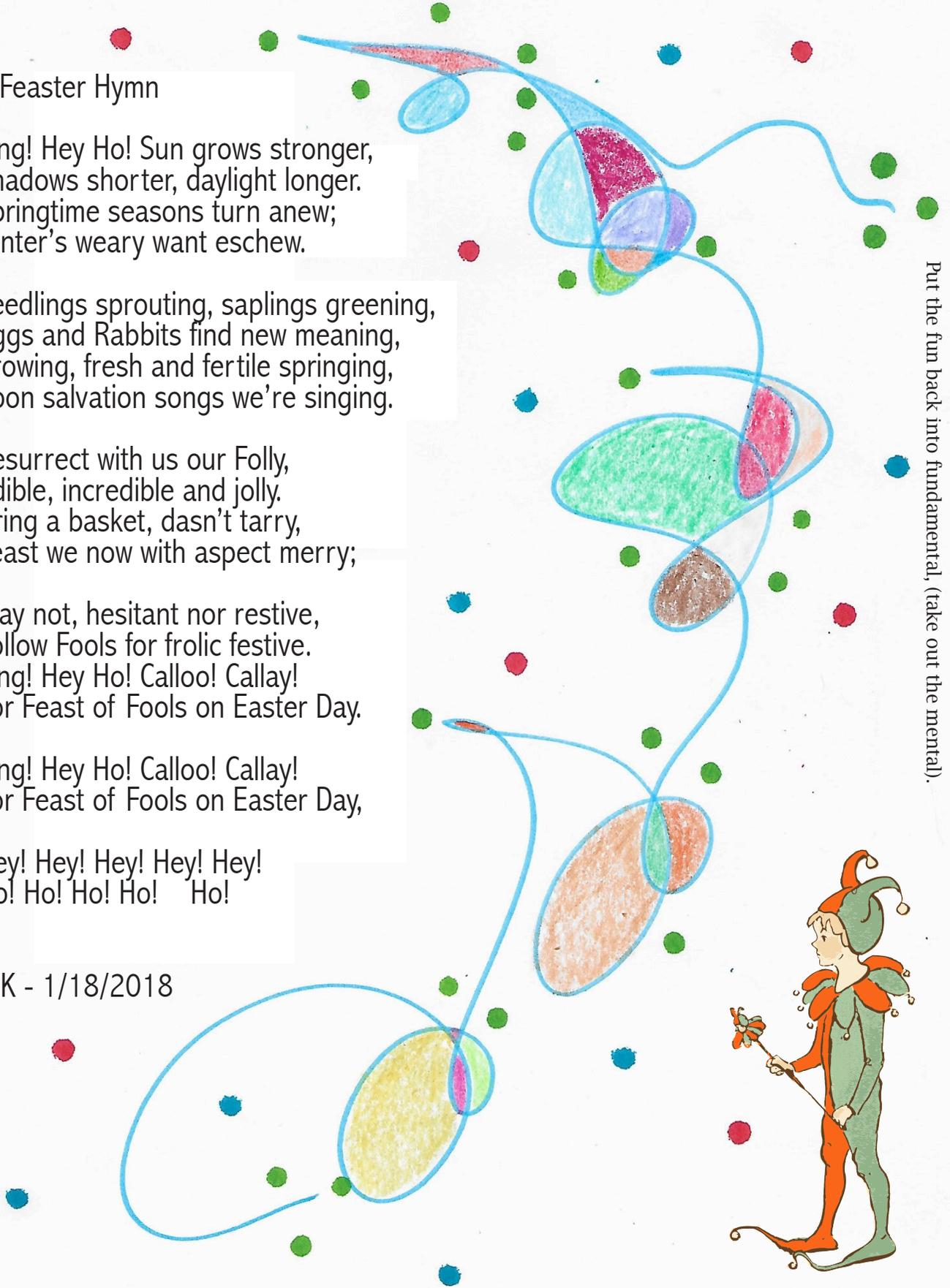
Sing! Hey Ho! Calloo! Callay!  
For Feast of Fools on Easter Day,

Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey! Hey!  
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!

JPK - 1/18/2018

Put erection back in resurrection

Put the fun back into fundamental, (take out the mental).



"I'm dying up here."

## Bunny Day!

Crows who had gathered  
in murderous crews  
Were gossiping loudly  
and spreading the news

About the poor Bunny  
whose basket of eggs  
Had tumbled when tangled  
between his hind legs;

The Bunny of Easter  
fell flat on his ass.  
With chocolate and jellybeans  
strewn on the grass.

Now holding his tongue  
he hopped up and down  
Pretending he'd won  
both applause and renown,

Then taking a breathtaking  
bound in the air  
He flipped off the birds  
as if he didn't care;

The Bunny of Easter  
Recovered his poise  
In spite the Corvids  
Who made so much noise.

He gathered his goodies,  
"These need to be hid!"  
And as you all know,  
that's just what he did.

JPK - 1/29/2018



Was it good for you? It was a blasphemy I

Stig-Mattas and Pappas

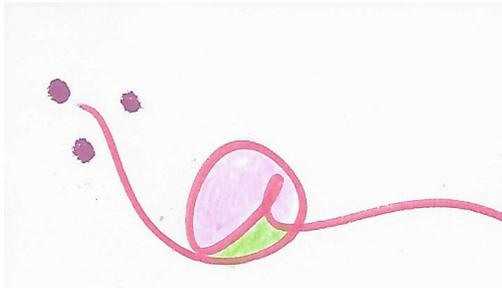
Saviour applause 'til the end



Saviour this moment

Gouda book - A Friend in cheeses

[HTTP://FOOLSGUILD.ORG](http://foolsguild.org)



### Spelling

J is for juvenile, then leading lady  
back when careers on the stage were thought shady.

O is for owning mistakes from the past;  
regrets create nothing and only joy lasts.

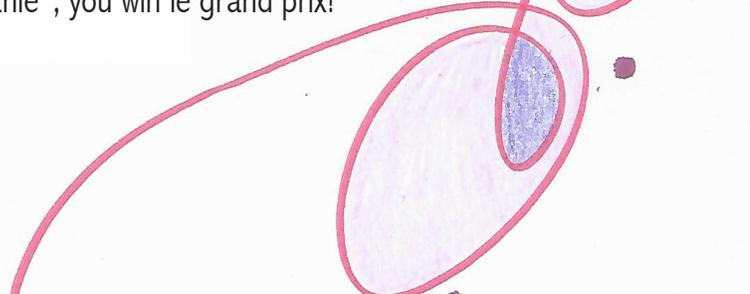
A is affectionate, intimate, rosy,  
corporeal, consummate, delicate, cozy.

N is for now that the action has ended,  
think only of this and then all shall be mended.

I is for intellect, sharpened and ready,  
harnessed to energy, stable and steady,

E is enlightenment, eager, emboldened,  
a natural woman, to no one beholden.

Put them together and what to you see?  
If your answer is "Joanie", you win le grand prix!



**"Why", you might ask, "is there a Joan page in every issue of The Joker?"**

**We'd reply, "It's because Joan Hotchkis sponsors the ongoing Fools storage and we have a lot of stuff!"**

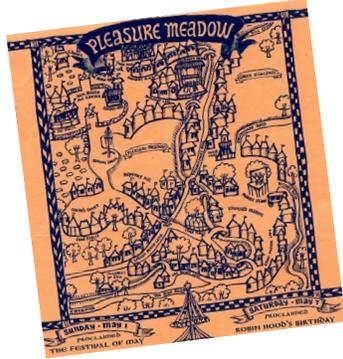
**"Thank you, Joan! Once again, as ever, we honor Our Lady of Perpetual Storage...."**

Rest your erection

# 2018 CALENDAR

Look for the NEXT Mini-Cyber Joker April 2018

Agoura Reunion XX  
Sunday, March 18  
Noon till Dusk  
Paramount Ranch  
2903 Cornell Rd  
[Dragondance](#)  
[DragondanceMap](#)



Where does Jesus go to get his nails done?



The Fools Guild Presents  
Feaster: A Foolish Resurrection  
Sunday, April 1  
1PM @ Green Man Lodge  
Come celebrate our holy day with a Feast!  
Comments or questions,  
[e-mail KingArchivus](#)



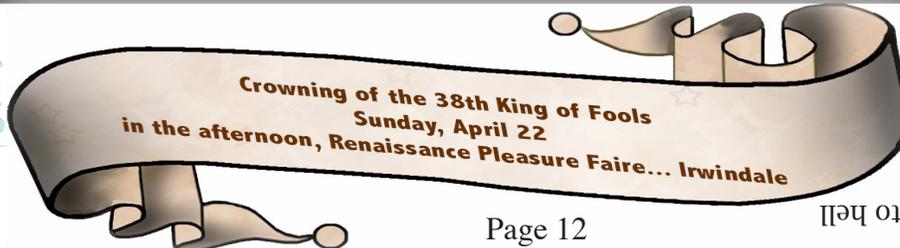
My dogma chases your karma

The Original  
**RENAISSANCE**  
PLEASURE FAIRE

Saturdays & Sundays - April 7 thru May 20, 2018  
Only minutes from Pasadena  
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QUARTER MASTER PERFORM  
RENAISSANCE PLEASURE FAIRE APRIL 7-8 AND 14-15

BRITON ENSEMBLE PERFORM  
FEAST OF FOOLS SUNDAY APRIL 1 GREEN MAN LODGE, ALTADENA  
RENAISSANCE FAIRE: APRIL 21-22 AND MAY 12-13  
SPRING CONCERT SUNDAY JUNE 3 AT THE FOLLY BOWL, ALTADENA.



The Fools Guild  
2116 Loma Vista Place  
Los Angeles, CA 90039

2 OZ.  
STAMP!

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

Quing Bijou invites you to resurrect a Fool at  
Feaster in her stead

[foolsguild.org/Donate.htm](http://foolsguild.org/Donate.htm)

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