

Volume XXXIV @<u>http://foolsguild.org</u> Quintacious BoDacious Joker





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Cat-Herder's Journal Final



We have frolicked the year away and officially have entered the "Lamé Duck" period of my reign! What fun it's been! Those of you who attend Party-Gras appeared to have a fabulous time. There are many Thank-yous due. First to the hard-working, fun-loving, loyal core who helped by making preparations, setting up deco/dance floor/swamp, and packing it all away. You know you were there and it can't be

done without you, but I must especially thank party captain Quing Lickity Split. The Fools who supplied Pot-luck item really outdid themselves! The food tables sparkled with entrées and desserts to beat the band. A BYOB bar serves admirably, especially when supported by Quing LS's Punch. Hours of prep time, no small expense and many B loving details went into such a banquet! A special ざthanks must go out to Chris B. who presided over d the food area like the King she is! When asked to $\frac{2}{2}$ provide parties with a lower door donation, one of the changes requested of me was to discontinue the practice of having purchased food or booze. You, the Guild members, have done a super job of providing our own snacks, as well as seeing that the party themes are supported deliciously! Madam Praline was a total success, and those who visited her were giddy with delight. It is hard to blame them since Judy was deeply engaged doing her very best improv work. Thank you Judy K for participating so effectively and foolishly!



Now I ask you, was there ever a sillier Mardi Gras parade? We had such fun working on floats together, and the band rehearsals must have been just as much fun! Thank you to all who participated and to those who appreciated our efforts. Sa W lent many of her own Mardi Gras deco items which added greatly to the theme! Let's do Mardi Gras more often! After all, Terry H and Danny G made all those colorful paper chains we simply must use again.

Our International Pi Day Festive is coming up soon. Look for details in this Joker! Not exactly a dance party, this will be closer to the craziest school carnival you've ever been to! Yes, pies will fly, but within each game "booth". Even if you do not wish to receive a pie-ing, make your plans to come join the excitement. There will be a pot luck Pie buffet - sweet and savory, as well as a Guild Celebrity fund-raiser. At this 1st Annual event, we will be honoring Moe Howard and his Throwing-Pie recipe with a demon-

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Cat-Herder's Journal Continued

stration and challenge. This will be a whacky evening full of outrageous fun.

My final event, Olympia Falls, will fete all Guild members in a grand style, honoring the gods and goddesses we are within. Immortals of all kinds are called upon to come and celebrate the end of Good King Bo's reign. Lavish and replete, this feast, like many things will end too soon. We will have a short interlude for a rousing diversion from Delecta and friends, sure to get you on your feet. The festivities will conclude with a bread fight among all the guild members who wish to frolic thusly. I'm specifying bread because it is easy to use old rolls, pita, etc and not be too wasteful with food.

Soon another King comes, support them as you have supported me. If we wish to continue celebrating each new King's coronation at the Southern Renaisg sance Faire, new guidelines are already coming to pass, such as compliance with their weekend themes/schedules, parade route adjustments, and E tickets. Changes yes, but aren't we Fools always in flux?

In this, my last Joker, I'll reveal a deep gratitude for all the positive support from the Guild. Whenever I tried something new or different you Fools were willing to go along for the fun. In Risu Veritas!

Richard Beard AKA King BoDacious SpoonFool 34th King of Fools

Close your piehole





7 –12 WAY 2 MUCH STUDIO 1910 W TEMPLE ST DOOR DONATION: \$20 \$15 ADVANCE or with King Pin Mail checks to Fools Guild or Paypal \$17 (includes fee) to foolsfund@foolsguild.org A-MUSE-ing we shall go, With Joanie, dontchyaknow, Terpsichorean dance Leads Erato to prance And thusly, we'll put on a show!

PIE and Joan

Jelly, Jujube, Jackfruit,

Custards Last Throw

Lady of Perpetua Storage

Olive, Ollalieberry, Orange,

Apple, Apricot, Almond,

Nectarine, Natchitoches, Nutmeg,

The fruit we seek for making Pies might not confuse the cook, There's nothing new under the sun or in that cooking book To bake a pie to please Our Joan would be our Fools' request, To make it taste like generosity, we'd do our level best!

Pie Word Search Puzzle



pizza blueberry apple custard kidney shepherds pumpkin blackbottom chickenpot grasshopper chess

meringue keylime pecan cherry rhubarb empanada quiche olallieberry marionberry pasty boysenberry calzone bananacreme pork spanikopita pastilla shoofly treacle



Pork, you pie?



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That up until a pie is cut The pies I know are round.

Triangular the slices are, Isosceles I'd guess. And if you said each side is R, I'd have to answer "yes".

But how much pie do I have here? I'd really like to know So I can judge just how much face I'll cover when I throw.



THAT JALK OF LANTERN SOMEBODY LEFT AT TABLE 2 THIS MORNAG? WHERE IS IT





Nay, care not I what size these pies, A figure I'd ignore, For sooner I would eat that pie Than fling it on the floor

JPK 1/31/15



"If I told you the secret of making light, flaky piecrust, it wouldn't be much of a secret anymore, now would is?"

she sure can make my banana cream." "My girlfriend can't bake an apple pie, but



Pie Romania!

MARDI GRAS PARTY REVIEW By Roving Reporter Rover

The Fools... threw a Mardi Gras party? Brilliant choice! Fat Tuesday celebrations typically include masks, costumes, dancing, parades, debauchery, overturning social conventions, etc. before one begins fasting for Lent (which I know you all do religiously...). It's the IDEAL Fools Guild party theme! King Bodacious SpoonFool once again proved that he really takes pride in delivering more than anyone expects. Once again we were privileged to be hosted by Philip and Pascha Solomon's Way2Much Studio, which we LOVE. Americans tend to associate Mardi Gras with New Orleans (for good reason!) so the Friday 13th event (2/13/15) had a deliberately French/Cajun smack to its flavor. Approaching the entry, Fools encountered a romantic Louisiana swamp... an illusion of camo netting, mist, chirping crickets and clever props and lighting. Inside, Michael Kember's ever-faithful welcome desk was surrounded by cascades of glittering fabrics, ropes of purple and gold beads, an overloaded bar and buffet, and a fortune-telling tent featuring eccentric mystic Madame Praline (the delightful Dame Judy Kory). The Main Room was dazzling with more festoons of Purple, Gold, White, and Green swags & balloons than you could shake a Fool at. We tucked

King Arthur's roundest knight, Sir Cumerence





into our plates of pulled pork, red beans and rice (good job CatherineStC, Chris, Brittany, and potluckkers) topped with a slice of King Cake courtesy of JamesH, SiouxA & Lois DA. (Don't choke on the plastic baby!) We danced on Craig & Chris's dance floor to the Cajun sounds of Sapristi (the spirited KateF, AndyC & MarkS) and spun to DJ Delecta's effervescent and aptly-chosen dance music while techie BrandonC's projections enlivened the walls. At 9:30 a decidedly Nawlins parade spewed into the room. A perfectly-drunk-sounding marching band (JamesH, Tuba, WilliamB, ChristinaL, KateF & AndyC) led the way with a version of "When the Saints Come Marching In" that made me feel like I was on Bourbon Street, numb with alcohol and probably missing my pants. There followed a train of floats which, while humble in scale, captured the gleeful yet sloppy evocation of a real-live, gen-u-WINE, down-home Mardi Gras. Kudo's to the crew (if not already mentioned)... TomR, JimK, DannyG, DanielleG, KevinMcG, TerryH, HeidiB, DaveraG, SuzyO, AndyD, ChristinaL, AndyN, SiouxA, JamesH, GaryC, SaW, CalS and his majesty, King BoDacious SpoonFool, who fittingly climaxed the parade proudly sporting a long red robe, trimmed in white fur and twinkle lights, with IT'S GOOD TO BE KING spelled out in giant letters. WELL DONE, King Bo'. Your kingship will be revered for many a long year, or for as long as our memories hold out. --Rover

"Come to the nerd side... we have infinite pi."



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lyug sidt ni siq

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CHRISTINA LINHARD+

There are many misconceptions about Voodoo. Popular culture believes Voodoo is synonymous with Black Magic but this is not the case. Like any magical work, it can be used for good or bad; one must exercise caution.

Voodoo has roots in African religions such as Yoruba, ੌਰੋਂ practiced by people in slavery in the Colonies. To disguise their religion from their Masters, they adopted Catholic images and related Saints to their own deities.

音My first introduction to Voodoo was in High School when I went with my African-American girlfriend, Fawn-Etice to stay with her grandmother "Queen Reba" in St. Croix for winter break. Reba ruled among the Rastas and Voodoo folk of the U.S. Virgin Islands; she had Bever. A few years later I journeyed to Africa by myis self to meet N'yungas and Sangomas, the witch doctors of Zimbabwe and South Africa, and experienced the roots of the tradition. New Orleans Voodoo has āit's own flair and I was lucky enough to spend this past ÎNew Year's Eve in The Big Easy where I visited the EVoodoo museum, small and unassuming but packed with information; when King Bo made plans for Party-Gras, my fresh-back-from-Louisiana mind conjured Cow pies

A distinct aspect of Voodoo is honoring the ancestors and those who have passed on, which is what I chose to emphasize with this altar. Having seen many authentic Voodoo altars, I knew what objects were appropriate: candles of course; Mother Mary idols (or Erzulie in the tradition); photos of ancestors; coins and beads; and what I always dug the most about Voodoo, offerings of booze, cards and cigars to fully enjoy the After-Life!

I was thrilled when Jim and Tom placed sacred objects on the altar for the evening in honor of departed Beloveds and when Christine showed me an owl in honor of a "grandfather"; I'm grateful that the altar was able to provide spiritual connection as well as decor.

Jim suggested we have this tradition at all parties f and put Toby in charge of it. I concurred wholeheartedly and asked The Pickle (yes, he still lives ' with me, though our relationship wears thin at times) to assist. As many of our dearest Fools have journeyed to SkyFaire, we still feel them here in spirit, flitting and frolicking about our parties as we carry them in our hearts, still tangible in memory.







By Sa Winfield

May Tate 1965-2015

Lifelong Fool and our dear friend May Tate, AKA Meghan Sarah Connolly, passed away at her home on Lopez Island, with her husband and family at her side, on February 6, after a long battle with cancer. She was 49.

If you attended or were a participant at the Original Renaissance Faire, she possibly brought you your morning coffee or chai at Mullahs, or perhaps you were struck by her dark beauty when

you passed her on the road.

May was born in Los Angeles on December 1st, 1965— a time before you had to name your child before taking them home. She left the hospital with "Baby Girl" Connolly on her birth certificate.

She grew up in L.A. with her mother, Lisa, as well as the support of her grandparents, Byron & Sarah Citron.

She moved to San Francisco for a time, and while living there she suffered an accident that resulted in her breaking her back. Of course, with an injury of that

nature the fear is never walking again. this wasn't case, although the injury left her with a bit of a hitch in her git-along, as she might have said.

She moved back to L.A., into the house known to many fools as "The Guild Hall," which was located in West Hollywood and was the site of all the early Fools Guild parties. Along with some other fools, she was among the last tenants to live there before it was demolished in the late 80s.

As with most of my friends, I met May at the Faire, where she was an archery gal, a Mullette and a Bucketeer.



In the 90s, Jess & I needed a long term house/dog sitter, and she needed a place to live; a match was made. She moved into our house while Jess and I toured the world with the Reduced Shakespeare Company. Despite our nomadic life, we did get to cultivate a great friendship. She was instrumental in many of our festive gatherings, especially the big one, my wedding, where she was one of my maids of honor.

She made beautiful ribbon rosette accessories, but I think her best work was her custom bridal veils.

She was responsible for bringing me what we called Retirement Home Music: Andrew Sisters, Sinatra, Benny Goodman, etc.

> She had an unparalleled knack for spoonerisms. "Gambling on thin ice," "Don't wait until the ninth hour," "the whole ball of cheese," to name a few.

> Monday nights we would have martinis and watch Northern Exposure. Thursday night was El Coyote night. We shared love for Hawaiiana, and I got to share with her the wonders of the waters in Hawaii.

> It wasn't long after she moved into her own place, that Jack Tate swept her off her feet. May and Jack got married in September, 1998, in a ceremony in our garden, officiated by Ex-Rex Marque Siebenthal.

This time, I got to stand up for her.

In March of 2003, She and Jack decided to move to the great Northwest - Bellingham, Washington. Their Daughter Lily was born in November that same year. In 2008 son Nico came along.

I feel so blessed that I had the opportunity to see her before she departed. We hugged, kissed, cried, and laughed. In fact, we laughed a lot. I have missed her these years since she moved away.

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"Ashes! Ashes!"

The Roman Empire had its fall, like Humpty Dumpty from his wall. Nothing lasts forever for everything must end, It's well-nigh indisputable and not a fad or trend;

Implacable, immutable this truth shall ever be -

Mortality's for everyone, for me and mine and Thee.

Valhalla burned, Atlantis drowned, and Jack and Jill came tumbling down. I cannot say, or even guess what happens when I'm gone And others (I would dare to hope) are born to carry on; But as - Alas! - my life must end, another - Ah! - begins, So I'll be pushing daisies up while someone's having twins.

JPK - 1/31/2015

NanPal, what a gal!

She could do anything. She could juggle, cast bronze and look good in a cocktail dress; she was smart as she was beautiful and became a doctor after she left the Faire. Nancy left life suddenly, leaving behind her soul-mate Al Pal and daughter Paloma. If you knew her, you were lucky, and if you didn't, you've missed your chance.

JPK 2/24/2015



From Halloween to the Spelling of "FAIRE" By Judy Kory

Usually our Kings plan and preside over an annual Halloween Social Secretary and told her how Phyllis Patter-Party around October 31st, but good King Bo spent Halloween 2014 working creatively at the White house, so instead of Halloween we danced, feasted and paraded later at his smashingly exuberant Hot Stuff Party! Social Secretary and told her how Phyllis Patterson, Founder of our Faire, added an "E" to the end of "Faire" and gave her a copy of Well Met. She LOVED the story and personally promised that the President would receive both the story and the

Way2Much Entertainment (Way2Much.com) has produced founders of the first Faire on the cover, only one three fabulous Halloween parties at the White House for was still alive, but she could be brought to Wash-4-5000 military and inner city DC children three times and ington for a "Nice photo op." Hurricane Katrina prevented a fourth

King Bo, acting as Production Manager managed the flowing stream of children all day. Upon entrance they were greeted by a Cat Girl, high above their heads upon a crescent moon, then a small circus and human spiders who climbed giant webs frosted in silk streamers. Finally, Marie Antoinette stilt walkers and a beautiful woman in 18th century costume who served hundreds of cups of caramel corn from her dress while flame dancers flanked President and Mrs. Obama also handing out candy and White House cookies. What great tricks and treats!

After a day of continuous entertainment, the Obamas invited Richard, Phil, and company for a short meeting where they acknowledged, appreciated and happily invited WTM to trick

and treat again next year. You can see this party and 2015 on an upcoming a PBS program covering a year of special events at the White House from Halloween to Halloween.

But wait, there is another tale to be told about the spelling of "Faire", the book Well Met, and the writer of this article. It began when the White House sponsored a "Maker Faire". At that event as the President spoke on national TV, he interrupted his speech to ask "We don't put an "E" on the end of fair in America?", and to request anyone who knew to inform him.

Well, our good King knew why and who, so after the Halloween party he spoke to Mrs. Obama's Social Secretary and told her how Phyllis Patterson, Founder of our Faire, added an "E" to the end of "Faire" and gave her a copy of Well Met. She LOVED the story and personally promised that the President would receive both the story and the book. King Bo ALSO told her that of the three founders of the first Faire on the cover, only one was still alive, but she could be brought to Washington for a "Nice photo op."

You make me giggle, King Bo. Just tell the Social Secretary that if a plain-clothes man in dark glasses comes to my door seriously asking me to autograph Well Met, I will write something very nice.



mihelle Obana

Foolish 2015 Calendar

Look for the NEXT Cyber Joker February 27, 2015

Click here for the next party!

Sign up HERE for the FOOLANDER!

CHRISTINA LINHARDT AND SHEA WELSH Baroque, Renaissance and Folk music Wednesday March 11, 12 Noon. Click for info

1st International PI DAY Fools Celebration on Friday, March 13 <u>see pg. 5</u> flyer in THIS Joker Foolish Pie FUN X 3.14159265359

> Agoura Reunion XVII Paramount Ranch Sunday, March 22 Noon to dusk more info on the <u>foolander</u>

<u>!!!Olympia Falls!!!</u>

<u>The Lurid Lives of Foolish Immortals</u> <u>Spill the Beans and Turns the Tables</u> <u>at Good King Bo's Final Foolish Feast</u> <u>& Trashy TOGA Party March 27tjh</u>

"Coronation Information is changing as we speak! Check the website and facebook page for details, when available. Coronation at the Faire on April 26! Discounted tickets to be available at Olympia Falls, Feast of Fools! Get em while you can. First come first serve! Scholarships available!"

- 1.) Foolsguild.org
- 2.) Fools Guild Facebook Page
- 3.) www.renaissancepleasurefaire.com/socal

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http://Foolsguild.org/contact.htm



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"When the eel hit's your eye like a big pizza a pie that a moray!"

The Pie who came in from

2 OZ.

STAMP!

If pi-agra fails, you get your money back

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http://www.foolsguild.org/Donate.htm

Muckenthaler