

# The Benevolent Order of Scurrilious Monks

## Abbot's Report

### Winter Solstice, 2010

#### Babies on the Way!!

Brother Mutha (Al Olson) chose his Holy Name soon after he became a father. His lovely wife, Rosemary, had already raised two daughters and she was not enthusiastic about going through the process again. Al told her that if she would just have the baby, he would do all the work of raising and taking care of her. The deal was struck, Gracie was born and Al became Brother Mutha. Gracie is all grown up now and she is getting ready to have a baby of her own. She is currently 33 weeks into her 42 week gestation period and is spending the holidays with her family in Foat Wuth. There is no word on whether or not Brother Mutha will become

best of luck!

#### Weenie Roasts

The Benevolent Order of Scurrilious Monks hosted Weenie Roasts in Wisconsin, New York and Texas this year. There may have also been a few others that we didn't hear about. Here is an edited excerpt from an Email from Brother Geek describing the 11/11 Weenie Roast in Texas:

*The cool, crisp autumn air clung to the trees in crystal brilliance. Yeah, who are we kidding? This was Texas and in her fickle manner it was warm and muggy. But nonetheless it was Autumn in Toon Town and Brother Wiz (Don White), hosted another 11/11 Weenie Roast.*

*"You know, we missed a year?" was noted by several of the local brethren. Indeed they had in 2008. Facebook has been named as the underlying, perhaps unintentional, accessory to the "do nothing and you do no harm" philosophy.*



Brother Grandmutha. Judging by the picture, he may still be adjusting to his new situation. Watch for Al during the Super Bowl. He'll be working with the Fort Worth Stage Hands Union setting up and tearing down the half time show.

Meanwhile, back East in Pennsylvania, Brother Jones (Maria Jones) is expecting, too. It is not often that we announce that one of our Monks is pregnant so we consider this big news. She met a man in Lancaster named Louis and although the two are no longer together, Louis from Lancaster is apparently content to be an absentee father and Maria is delighted to be a mother to be. She expects to deliver sometime around the Late Brother Pompadour's birthday on or about the Summer Solstice. We wish Mommies and babies the



*Brother Biliious (You Kids Get Out Of My Yard) (Bill Jezzard) was first to slap weenie to fire with Brother Wiz nearby lending moral support. Following Brother Biliious was Brother Geek's (Joni Massengale's) go at the grill with Brother Wiz's amoral support. In turn, Brother Lemonade (Rhonni DuBose) and Brother Marx (Owl Morrison) continued providing hot, hearty meat to the masses until fresh recruits were found. Also making their appearances were Brother Pluck (Martha Gay) with her organizational in-and-out methodology, a very abused-looking Brother Bothered (Clark Orwick), Brother Jam (Jim Hancock),*

*Brother Bittersweet (Christie Potter) and Brother Blue (Rio Blue). More notable were the missing Monks. With nearly 20 brothers at TRF, only half of us managed to make it to the Weenie Roast. Financial support did run high, however, with a large percentage of monks contributing. Over \$300 was raised in support of R.E.S.C.U. by a thirsty crowd. Leftover weenies and buns were also contributed to the R.E.S.C.U. Rally which took place the following week. Buns were spread. Condiments applied. The bonds of brotherhood were renewed and new friendships forged. There is no data, at the time of this writing, as to whether any children were conceived. There was at least one suspiciously romantic conjugation of comrades but this is surely not the proper forum to pass along any gossip.*

### News from the Turtle Man

Our second oldest Brother, the Turtle Man, has not yet chosen his Holy Name. We've suggested the obvious choices, Brother Turtle Man or Brother Englebert but Mitch says he'll have to consult with his rabbi before making a decision. We recently heard a rumor that The Turtle Man (Mitch Cohen) had sold his apartment and moved out of New York City. Our Abbot dialed Mitch's phone number (the same one he's had for more than fifty years) to find out if the rumor is true. It is not. Mitch says that his landlord has offered him more money than he thought there was in the world to move out of his rent controlled apartment in Greenwich Village. Since the IRS would immediately confiscate one third of that massive sum, Mitch has decided to stay put. His apartment is an integral part of his unique exercise regimen. Mitch lives just below street level in a four story building. He keeps his cigarettes hidden in an undisclosed location on or near the roof of that building. Whenever he wants a smoke and there is no one nearby

for him to bum one from, he has to walk up four flights of stairs to get one. Mitch says that going up and down those four flights of stairs fifteen times a day keeps him fit, trim and healthy. He informs us that he recently engaged in a torrid love affair with a woman who is one third his age. Sadly, the brief but potentially promising love affair ended because Mitch was unable to remember where the woman lived.

### Obituaries

Brother Father Wacky (James Hatley) died for real on Tuesday, September 21, 2120. An aneurysm near his heart burst and caused his death. His picture had been prematurely posted on the Dead Wren Singing and Dancing



Society page a couple of years ago and we were pleased when we found that the reports of his demise had been greatly exaggerated. Upon learning of the reports of his death, he opened a Facebook account and he reconnected with many of his long lost friends who were delighted to hear from him again. According to his daughter in law, Amy Yerton Hatley, *James Walker Hatley was born on April 17, 1943. He began as Father Wacky in 1978 in a borrowed costume and a van load of wooden creations. TRF was his home faire. He wanted to be the foremost producer of the wooden dancing armadillo but became best known for the wooden mooses. He served in the Army in the early 1960s, and made Private First Class 12 times. He had conformity issues. He left behind two sons and five grandkids all artists in their own different ways. He encouraged all of them to not only think outside the box, but take the box and turn it upside down and glue things on it and make a shelf, or table, or some such thing. He was one of a kind.*





Brother Knight (Glenn Knight) has been missing for several years and our Abbot is finally ready to accept the fact that he is probably dead. He was in poor health when we last heard from him and he was probably in his late sixties or early seventies back then. We first met



Glenn at the Texas Renaissance Festival where he was a regular patron of several artists (including Brother Julia, pictured above with Glenn) as well of a fan of story time. Glenn was a computer systems analyst doing work for NASA and other corporations and government agencies. NASA upgraded their computers frequently and there were plenty of spare parts lying around. This was back in the days when a 486 was a top of the line personal computer. Back then, a computer cost more money than our Abbot could possibly afford. Brother Knight gave our Abbot his first real computer along with lessons on how to use it and as if that were not enough, he also gave computers to three other Scurrilious Monks. His generosity earned him his monkhood. His last known address was in Friendswood, TX in case anyone has access to a good obituary search engine. He may have died any time during the past ten years.

### What You've Missed on Facebook

Facebook currently boasts more than 500 million users world wide. Our Abbot learns new things on Facebook every day. We learn more about people on Facebook than we do in real life. We are also exposed to new music, innovative art work and lots and lots of photos. Facebook has also become our primary source of news. Our friends post links to stories that interest them. Still, fewer than half of all Monks have Facebook accounts. For those who have no Facebook access, here are some links to stories and videos that are not likely to show up on lamestream media.

ATT, Verizon and Sprint won't want you to see this video of people using their cell phones to pop popcorn:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jgix4JROjR4>

Ford, GM and Toyota won't want you to see video of a guy who built a flying car: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EBR1RLpenMo>

Our government doesn't want us to know about its secret military unit responsible for hiding and discrediting any evidence concerning extraterrestrial life: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzwTlf73xsk> The Christian Church doesn't want you to know anything about a book that was discovered in 1963 called the Talmud Emanuel. The Gospel according to Judas has teachings of Jesus that we haven't heard before:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iD5LZa1EZIU&playnext=2&list=PLB3841DB65DC3605D>

This crop circle video shows that the merry pranksters who create these "hoaxes" are amazingly talented artists and remarkably prolific as well:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3W3xHRv7BJA> This is the best of all of the many 9/11 videos. There are currently 1394 Certified Architects and Engineers who say

that the three skyscrapers at the WTC were all brought down with explosives. Here are their extremely convincing arguments: <http://video.google.com/videoplay?docid=-4617650616903609314#>

Our Facebook friend Andrew D. Basiago was involved in teleportation and time travel experiments when he was a child. He's trying to get the government to admit that the technology exists:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38ZqsxuNdvc> Nuclear powered laser guided tunnel boring machines have been melting their way through bedrock at a rate of seven miles a day for the past forty years. There are 129 cities a mile or two underground connected by high speed rail:

[http://www.projectcamelot.org/underground\\_bases.html](http://www.projectcamelot.org/underground_bases.html)

Brother Costello (David Roe) is back in NOLA. He posted a recent photo of the Royal Rounders on Facebook:



*Thomas Neundel, David Roe, Billy Miller and Craig Merlin Broers  
Season's Greetings, Happy Holidays and God Rest Ye Merry.*