

HEAVENLY HONORS ACADEMY

1053 Celestial Alley, Venice Beach LA US of A

26th November, 1993

Dear Brother Walsh,

I have the pleasant duty to inform you that having passed all the necessary examinations, the Board of this Academy (Baby Doll and me) have issued the enclosed Diploma entitling you to be known henceforth as Guru Zeke, Squire of Chewton (Aust.).

Also enclosed is a reseet for your \$5.00 in full payment for your course. You were very cheeky sending me that plastic Monopoly money, but never mind, I will pass it off on my brother, Loopy Lennie. Lennie is just back from his three year stint at Harvard. He passed with flying colours and only has to go back for one more course of treatment.

I was sorry to hear that you got knocked back by your state Health and Sanitation Board when you wanted to run a Health Club at your little old ranch. Why the hell did you send your photo?

Don't worry, you are now in a position to cash in. Cults are the go!

May I respectfully suggest that you get yourself a caftan from the local Op-Shop, advertise yourself as the 'Guru in the Muu Muu' and start a Transcendental Meditation Retreat for oldies like yourself. They will come knocking at your gate!

I note that you are going to put in a pool. That's a great idea brother, but call it a baptismal font on your plans and you won't have to pay tax on it.

I might be able to help you with a 25 metre plastic pool. We turn them out in the off-season on the same machines that cast our giant size solid gold Buddhas. We fill the Buddhas with a few tons of lead and haven't had a single complaint yet.

Delivery of the pool could be a problem. A buddy of mine in the Marines arranged to deliver three pools to Hawaii using two borrowed Iriquois helicopters (one at each end of a pool) but the pilots couldn't abide each other and all three pools finished in the drink.

I had a letter recently from a feller from down your way - a town called Canborough, I think. Wanted our most impressive Diploma to prove to someone in Malaysia that he was educated.

A real big-noter he was. Said he paid a billion bucks for a house and most of it was buried under a hill. Claimed he sent 150 billion overseas and still has plenty left! I would have offered him a job, but I know his type. In no time he would have my job and I would be joining the ranks of the unemployed. Besides, his check bounced.

You'll have to change the name of your establishment.
I suggest Katmandu or some other eastern name which will
really get the pilgrims to take notice. Highercomb sounds
like a place where the shearers borrow their tools.

We are just starting our first Transcendental Meditation
Retreat in your glorious country. It just had to be in
Sydney. Boy, that town is sure packed solid with weirdos!

I'm sorry about the smudges. I haven't been able to get
the black stuff off my fingers since those two nice young
fellers from Washington called in the other day.

With best wishes for a successful ~~racket~~ venture.

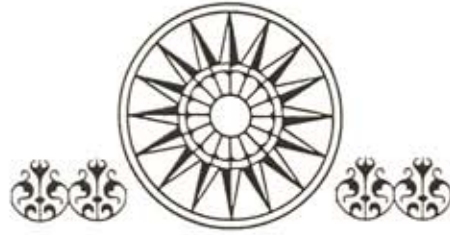
Yours etc.,

Bill Smith

Worshipful Master

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DIPLOMA

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HEAVENLY HONORS ACADEMY

This is to certify that

BRIAN EZEKIEL WALSH

HAS BEEN CHUCKED OUT

William Smith

Date 28.1.1994

Worshipful Master

