

An Essay on Greatness

by Phillip W. Weiss

There is an ancient saying. He who abuses his sole will suffer in life.

Hutmahn Kal-Lebi

These words of wisdom were espoused over 5,000 years ago by the great sage and philosopher, Hutmahn Kal-Lebi, whose writings, known today as the Kal-Lebi Parchments, were discovered in 1904 on papers stuffed inside the bottom of a portable commode floating in the Red Sea. These papers are currently on display at the University of the Sacred Truth in Lockport, New York. Initially, their discoverer, Edward Victor O'Keefe, mistook the parchments for toilet paper and was going to use them accordingly, but was stopped from doing so by a team of Anglo-French "archaeologists," who were actually a gang of swindlers masquerading as academicians. Through them, O'Keefe learned of the "true identity" of these "priceless objects."¹

¹ This gang of thieves was led by Harry Bankcroft, a defrocked Anglican priest and notorious womanizer who once boasted that he had sex with 37 women at the same time (a claim later substantiated by 23 of the women), and Maurice Capon, a former member of the French National Assembly who was chased out of France after refusing to permit his office to be used as a bordello because he would be barred from using it himself. How the Bankcroft-Capon gang gained possession of the parchments was like this: After several weeks of intense negotiations with O'Keefe, conducted during periods of group inebriation, O'Keefe agreed to transfer possession of the commode and its soggy contents to the gang in return for two bottles of scotch and a free pass to the Cairo Center for Rest, Relaxation and Meditation, the finest bordello in North Africa where Bancroft was employed as chief pimp. Upon acquiring the commode, Bankcroft and Capon immediately went to work to "make a bundle of money real fast." Claiming that the brown-stained shreds of paper inside the commode were ancient narratives left by a civilization which predated the pharaohs by at least 5,000 years and contained stories and prophecies so astounding that they would shake the foundations of civilization itself, they sold the contents for \$650,000 to a team of extremely gullible German scholars who were part of an expedition that had just arrived in the Mideast to "explore" (i.e., to plunder) for "treasures." Assured by Bankcroft and Capon, who seemed to be perfectly honest gentlemen with impeccable credentials, that the watery bundle was indeed what they said it was, the Germans, greatly excited, believed that they had made a major archaeological acquisition and that these "priceless" artifacts would increase exponentially in value. Today, the entire collection, thirty-seven scrolls in all (when dry), is valued at thirty-four cents. One appraiser even commented, "Wow, those parchments sure look like toilet paper to me." To this day the whereabouts of the commode which housed the wad remains a mystery.

According to the ancient legend passed down through the ages, as chronicled in the parchments, Hutmahn Kal-Lebi was riding on a female mule named Shiwalda when an apparition suddenly appeared and transformed Shiwalda into a beautiful woman with whom Hutmahn would wed and immediately thereafter begin having sexual relations. Through Shiwalda, who never uttered a human sound, Hutmahn acquired the wisdom of the gods that today forms the basis of all human civilization. Some dismiss this story as a mere fable, replete with charming imagery but otherwise completely fictitious, but others believe it with a fervency that transcends all reason, thus imbuing it with a sacredness that tolerates no challenge.

Edward Victor O'Keefe, the discoverer of the parchments, was a 29 year-old wanderer and amateur philosopher, whose quest for truth started him on a journey that took him to the farthest corners of the earth. This quest included visits to the most expensive bordellos and drinking establishments on the planet. O'Keefe, originally from Brooklyn, New York, served in the U.S. Army during the Spanish American War. During a drinking session with then Colonel Teddy Roosevelt in Florida, prior to Roosevelt sailing to Cuba (a journey that O'Keefe did not make due to the ingestion of an inordinate amount of alcohol the night before that caused him to lapse into a semi-comatose state), Private O'Keefe first became interested in learning all that he could about the past. A man of unquenchable curiosity, equaled in intensity only to his lifelong devotion to alcohol, O'Keefe dedicated the remainder of his life to finding answers to those questions that

have puzzled the great thinkers through the ages. Today, Edward Victor O'Keefe is honored for his contributions to humanity, not only as a thinker, but as a drinker whose accomplishments call attention to the special contributions made by those for whom drunkenness is not just a hobby but a way of life. For that reason, he deserves our respect and admiration.

In 1933, two years after O'Keefe died, a statue honoring his life was erected in Brooklyn, in front of the building where he was born and raised, and later began his drinking. Thousands of people, including a contingent of alcoholics from the city's chronic alcoholism ward, were present at the statue's unveiling. Also in attendance was O'Keefe's closet childhood friend, and first serious drinking partner, Chauncey Oliver O'James, known affectionately as Coo, who regaled his fellow alcoholics with stories describing how he and O'Keefe used to travel throughout the city spreading the word about the joys of alcohol and urging people to partake in what they euphemistically called "nature's elixir." For them, drinking was more than just an avocation: it was a crusade. The statue shows O'Keefe holding a tin can in one hand and a 40-ounce bottle of beer in the other. The sculptor was the noted artist and fellow inebriant, Mordecai Abram Kaschinski, known throughout the American artists' community as Herbert S. Mack, who befriended O'Keefe during the final years of his life, which were spent in quiet seclusion at Boom Boom House, located outside of Buffalo, New York, and at the time considered by some to be the finest bordello east of the Mississippi River.

Today Boom Boom House is a national shrine containing what experts believe to be the world's finest collection of sexual accoutrements and pleasure devices popular in the early part of the twentieth century. Many of the artifacts on display, including whips, chains, rubber dildos and elastic objects used to enhance the sexual experience, were designed and commercially marketed by O'Keefe and Mack. In 2011, both men were honored posthumously for their work when they were awarded doctorates in business ethics by the world famous and prestigious Boris Yeltsin School of Business and Finance, founded in 1931 by Joseph Stalin as the Lenin Academy for the Political Arts and Sciences. This world-renowned school, noted for its dedication to academic excellence and rated AAAA, the highest rating possible, by the International Association of Non-American Business Colleges, is located a few miles south of the Arctic Circle in north-central Siberia, a region of resplendent beauty that is considered one of the most picturesque places on earth. It is also the location of the world's largest natural gas reserve, which adds immeasurably to the region's attractiveness.

Also honored for special mention was Bridget Duplaise (born Myrtle Vangerhofen from Brighton Beach, Brooklyn, and later Edward Victor O'Keefe's common-law wife and chief sexual procurer), the longtime madam of Boom Boom House whose commitment to excellence firmly established her place as one of the foremost sexual impresarios in American history. Although this fine lady is long since gone, she is still fondly remembered by the thousands, indeed tens of thousands of satisfied customers, including many from the world of sports, entertainment and politics, who graced the hallowed halls of that venerable establishment during the years of its operation.

Of all the customers who frequented Boom Boom House, the most prolific and profligate was a certain Mister X who later was revealed to be U.S. Senator K. Millington Fosberg, chairman of the powerful Senate Select Committee on Rules, Ethics and Morals. Between 1922 and 1930 Senator Fosberg visited Boom Boom House a record 497 times. During those visitations he "befriended" a total of 327 hostesses (also known as dancers, companions, escorts, or models), spending a grand total of \$29,631.37 (which today is equal to approximately \$750,000). After his arrest for disorderly conduct (he threw a temper tantrum after a hostess named Irene Doheny² refused his request to play pin the tail on the donkey with the Senator acting as the donkey), Senator Fosberg resigned from the Senate, atoned for his sins by vowing never again to have sexual relations with a woman (a vow that he would later violate) and became an ordained minister for the Church of the Shining Light, preaching on the evils of illicit sex. Two years later he was excommunicated after writing a series of erotic poems, today known as the Fosberg Collection, explicitly extolling the "virtues" of the Holy Virgin Mary. At the behest of several male members of the congregation, including three who were regular customers at Boom Boom House, he incorporated these poems in his sermons, which caused several women in the congregation, including two who were still working as hostesses at Boom Boom House, to faint and spawned a rumor, never completely disproven, that Fosberg was trying to transform the church into a bordello.³

² Real name: Maria Gonzalez Lopez y Vega b. 1915 El Paso, Texas, d. 2016, New York City. Lopez y Vega perhaps was most well known as the paramour of the noted social scientist, Professor Edward J. Levine, dean emeritus of the world famous university think tank, Schweinheiser Haus, located in northern Nepal. When asked what she, a dance hall girl and high school dropout, and the professor had in common, Lopez y Vega smiled and said that in bed she is the professor and he is the student.

³ The Fosberg Collection consists of 42 poems, totaling over 50,000 words, including one epic masterpiece that is 347 pages long. For this monumental collection, which Fosberg insisted was written in honor of the Blessed Mother, he was nominated for the coveted Lavrenti P. Beria Freedom Award for Literary Brilliance.

Disgraced and with no income, the now ex-senator and ex-minister began a new career as a vaudeville comedian, becoming an overnight sensation. Three years later, he was the highest paid performer on the vaudeville circuit, commanding unprecedented sums for each performance. Soon after, he transitioned to Hollywood, starring in seventeen motion pictures, all of which were box office hits, and soon after that founded his own production company, KMA (Kiss My Ass) Enterprises, which soon became the largest and most successful motion picture production company in the world. He then embarked on the lecture circuit, spreading a message of joy, hope, and success. Everywhere he went he attracted huge crowds. Soon rumors started flying that he was seriously considering running for President of the United States.

But his past soon caught up with him. Irene, the Boom Boom House hostess who had rejected his invitation to play pin the tail on the donkey, paid Fosberg a surprise visit and now indicated an intense eagerness to play. She even brought her own donkey tails, which she waved in Fosberg's face. Not suspecting any foul play, Fosberg could not resist. But it was a set up. Tony O'Keefe, Edward Victor O'Keefe's nephew, who, in addition to being the star reporter for the city's number one purveyor of smut, the infamous but hugely popular *New York Evening Bugle*, served as his uncle's bodyguard and chief debt collector, hid in a closet in the hotel room and secretly photographed the

In 1997, the poems, which were on display at the Genghis Khan Center for Academic Excellence located in central Mongolia, unaccountably disappeared and are still missing. For a while it was suspected that officials at Boom Boom House may have arranged for the poems to be stolen, but no evidence connecting Boom Boom House to any heist was ever uncovered. If anyone has any information on the whereabouts of these poems, you are asked to contact the Mongolian State Security Service by telephone, number 001-258-13456734, or by email at Monstasecser@mongolmail.com. All contacts will be kept strictly confidential. Any information leading to the recovery of these poems will be generously rewarded in cash to be paid in Mongolian currency.

ex-senator prancing around on all fours while Irene chased him all over the room pinning paper donkey tails on his exposed posterior.⁴ Thoroughly humiliated, and minus the \$50,000 he agreed to pay Tony and Irene to keep this embarrassing incident out of the *Bugle* (which published the story the next day anyway), Fosberg disappeared.

He later resurfaced in the Belgian Congo as Colonel General Hermann van Kielingsburg, the personal representative of the King of Belgium, and the possessor of a remarkable fluency in German, Dutch, Flemish, Finnish, Spanish, and Latvian, all of which he spoke with an American accent, a quality that many of the fine young ladies in Leopoldville society found exceedingly charming. One young lady in particular, Fraulein Hilda van Haarlingen, the seventeen-year-old daughter of the governor of the colony, was especially smitten by the dashing, yet mysterious Colonel General with the unusual accent. Sensitive, high strung, highly impressionable, but not overly intelligent, Fraulein Hilda immediately fell in love with the king's emissary and soon became his first of many concubines that were to prove so profitable to him during his sojourn as special emissary for his most royal highness (who years later would sell out his country and become Hitler's favorite puppet.⁵)

⁴ Tony O'Keefe was also a graduate of the Eugene V. Herkimer School of Business and Journalistic Ethics. When asked about Mr. O'Keefe's actions involving Senator Fosberg, Mr. Herkimer, who was the former associate director of the super-secret, quasi-official, semi-military organization known as STUPID (Secret Tasks for the Uncovering of Pimps, Idiots and Dunderheads), smiled and said, "Tony learned his lessons well."

⁵ During his trial for war crimes after the war, the king, who was charged with sedition, disloyalty, dereliction of duty, feigned absent mindedness, public lewdness (on at least fifteen occasions the king was photographed reposing outside of the royal palace clad only in his royal crown) and failure to treat his halitosis (which caused at least seven ministers to resign in disgust) testified that Colonel General van Kielingsburg had assured him that Hitler would never invade Belgium. At the trial, the Colonel General not only did not deny the king's account of events but vociferously defended his advice on the grounds that anyone who appreciated the aroma of a female donkey in heat, as Hitler, according to van Kielingsburg, did, was a man who could be trusted. Van Kielingsburg's testimony about Hitler was later corroborated by Hitler's personal physician, SS Doctor (and Obergruppenfuhrer) Helmut von Friedrich und Gabelstein, who testified that Hitler had a psychological fixation on four-legged

In his capacity as the king's personal emissary, Fosberg became the first American-born person to have an official meeting with Adolf Hitler. Although puzzled by Fosberg's insistence on first visiting a German donkey farm, in order to "smell the aroma of nature," as Fosberg explained, after the meeting, which lasted fourteen hours, Hitler publicly praised this "fine, racially magnificent Dutchman" (who was actually an American masquerading as a Belgian) for his sensitivity, understanding and intellectual acuity (despite the fact that Fosberg passed out five minutes after the meeting started, having consumed a fifth of scotch three minutes prior to the start of the meeting). So taken was Hitler with this dashing example of Aryan supremacy that he invited Fosberg to be an official guest at the 1934 Nazi Party rally.

Fosberg's visit was a fiasco. Suffering a major hangover as well as pain from an ingrown toenail he had not trimmed in five years, Fosberg mistook the festivities for the Macy's Thanksgiving Day parade. After spending hours in a frantic and fruitless search for a Macy's department store in which to shop he began ranting and raving and became so loud and boisterous that Hitler had to order him removed from the premises and immediately deported back to Belgium. Soon, word of Fosberg's shocking and audacious behavior spread around the

barnyard animals, including the donkey, which for the Fuhrer epitomized and metaphorically symbolized the fundamental nature of the human race. After the war, Friedrich und Gabelstein emigrated to Geneva, Switzerland where he served with distinction as the first United Nations high commissioner for public health. He was later awarded the coveted Silver Potty Medallion, bestowed annually to the ex-Nazi medical doctor who has made a meaningful and significant contribution to world peace and racial tolerance. He also served, without pay, as chief medical consultant for Geneva's most famous pleasure house, pretentiously named the International Center for the Study of Intimacy and Romance, owned and operated by Europe's most successful and celebrated sexual procurer, and former Nazi collaborator, Madame Enid Lafarge, whose life became the subject of a major motion picture, *Viva L'Amour*, starring Vickie Villaine as Enid and Kilton Petersby as her courageous Yugoslavian lover and chauffeur, Davic. Directed by the famous Polish director, and inveterate alcoholic, Konrad Kopanowski, this movie earned universal acclaim for its forthrightness, honesty and sensitivity. The movie also became the highest grossing film of all time and made Kopanowski, who declared that the American movie industry was populated by half-assed pompous nincompoops and social bottom dwellers, the most sought after director in Hollywood.

world, including to Boom Boom House where, as a token of the high esteem in which his name was now held by the employees of that illustrious establishment, the entire main floor, which included the now hallowed Jackass Room where Fosberg used to perform his now venerated donkey act, was renamed the K. Millington Fosberg Pavilion, an honor that the ex-Senator turned successful Belgian diplomat later humbly acknowledged during his triumphal return, which led to a four-week stay and a level of debauchery that astounded and impressed even the most cynical of Fosberg's doubters and detractors.

During his sojourn at Boom Boom House, Fosberg's most intense and meaningful interactions with the public occurred inside the men's room. People, both men and women, gay and straight, as well as transgenders, transvestites, cross-dressers, and those whose sexual identity was clouded in ambiguity, and often accompanied by their pets, including dogs, cats, birds, snakes, insects, spiders (including a 12-inch wide female tarantula named Daisy), scorpions, primates (including a 350-pound male orangutan named Oglethorpe, a 200-pound female gorilla named Millie, and a 125-pound male baboon named Hector), horses, cows, sloths, lions, tigers, leopards, panthers, elephants (including a 10-ton male African elephant named Tiny who was in heat), giraffes, and, of course, donkeys, lined up by the thousands for the opportunity to meet and be pleased by this most special, understanding and sexually gifted man (for ten dollars a "session").

There was even the case of the half Thai - half Armenian man, Keevang Picharoonian, who brought his 22-foot long, 1,500-pound pet female

crocodile named Cynthia, pregnant with over 300 eggs (by another crocodile, not Keevang) and sporting a head containing a mouth that housed 74 teeth, each tooth approximately six inches long and as sharp as a razor, to meet and "interact" with this true American (or was he a Belgian?) hero.

But the most unusual visitor was a woman, a classy French lady named Arabella Bumanchiet. This lady, an outstanding example of French patriotic womanhood and still sporting a crew cut earned in recognition of services rendered during the Occupation of France on behalf of the German army⁶, showed up in the men's room accompanied by a mechanical donkey named TMO1 (Turn Me On, model 1) that was programmed to tap dance on all four legs and sing "I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy" in seventeen languages (but not in English). Fosberg, brimming with sexual passion and patriotic fervor (fondly remembering his service as Colonel General in the Belgian Army), wept with excitement and joy in anticipation of being allowed the privilege of meeting such a splendid pair. Later on, he offered to pay Arabella a "significant sum of money" for the opportunity to pleasure both her and her companion simultaneously. Believing that Fosberg was German, Arabella enthusiastically accepted, but TMO1 declined on the grounds that he (or was he a she?) was not yet programmed

⁶These services included performing sex with over 600 German "boyfriends." She also provided "sexual comfort" to twelve Slovaks, seven Finns, five Italians - including Benito Mussolini's chauffeur - a well-endowed male burro named Ernie and an intoxicated Bulgarian sycophant named Boris who wanted to marry her. Later on, she emigrated to the United States where she became a pioneer in the field of computerized sex and the winner of the coveted Golden Aardvark Award bestowed every year to the French patriot who has made a notable contribution in the fields of French culture and sexual enlightenment. When asked why she consorted with the enemy during the war, she shrugged her shoulders, emitted a loud sigh and said, "In bed there are no enemies, only customers." Later on she claimed that she was a double agent working for both the SS and the OSS, a claim that has been received with widespread laughter, especially from her former German "bedfellows" who had nicknamed her the "Berlin Bombshell" for the way she would mimic the sound of a Stuka dive bomber during one of her "sessions" and then goosestep around the room performing a hilarious impression of Charles de Gaulle giving a speech under the influence of a chemical hallucinogen.

to engage in such intimacies, especially with a non-machine. Wracked in the throes of despair, Fosberg looked skyward and cried out, "Why was I not born a machine?" He received no reply. Arabella, taking pity on the distraught man, grabbed him by the head, pulled down his pants, grabbed him firmly by the butt and gave him a passionate kiss on his prominently exposed cheeks. Unable to contain himself, Fosberg brayed like a donkey. Later on he reported that his encounter with Arabella was the most intensely pleasurable and intellectually stimulating sexual experience of his life, much better than having someone glue a donkey tail on his "heinie."

Throughout the world Fosberg was hailed by leaders in politics, the sciences and the arts, including Ferdinand Ludwig, the president of the National Association of Erotic Artists,⁷ representing the hundreds of thousands of professional performers who specialize in the most intimate and subtle forms of erotic expression, as a great and brave fighter for freedom who stood up to an arrogant totalitarian tyrant (when in fact all he did was vent his rage because he couldn't shop at Macys). Later on, Hitler, in an address to the German nation, tried to downplay the political significance of what the news media now coined the "Fosberg Incident." The people responded with derision and laughter. Offended, Hitler vowed his revenge.⁸

⁷ The National Association of Erotic Artists was founded shortly after World War Two. In the late nineteen fifties its membership greatly expanded, due primarily to the invention of the portable movie camera and the video-recording device. These technological innovations led to the emergence of a new kind of cinema that rejected the staid and hypocritical depiction of relationships common in the mainstream media in favor of honest and raw portrayals of people in the throes of passion. Although attacked and even ridiculed as "porno" by some, this new art form was enthusiastically embraced by the public which responded to this honest and open form of expression with a mixture of awe, wonder and excitement.

⁸ Several noted historians, including Professor Victor M. Kreisenstein, chairman emeritus of the department of history at the world-renowned Center for Human Tolerance and Understanding in Amman, Jordan, and Claus-Detlef von Dieterheim, ex-Nazi and ex-German/Soviet Academician for the National Center for Truth and Understanding in Vladivostok, Russia and former chief consultant on German affairs for the Office of Special

In the ensuing years, the Fosberg Incident, considered to be Hitler's greatest public humiliation (except for that sublime moment years later when, holding a cyanide capsule in one hand and a pistol in the other, it finally and belatedly dawned on him that his efforts to plunge the world into war and purge the world of all communists, socialists, sub-humans and social parasites were in fact unappreciated, and that far from being loved and adored he was feared and detested and, even more infuriatingly, scorned and ridiculed), has become the food for legends, catapulting the name Fosberg into the lofty ranks of the superheroes.⁹

Today, schools around the world are teaching children to emulate the personal qualities of this truly great man. His patriotism (even though he was an American who abandoned his country), his unshakeable belief in democracy (even though he made a mockery of his service in the U.S. Senate), and his dedication to protecting the weak and vulnerable in society (despite being a notorious sexual deviant and rapacious pimp) serve as examples for all to follow.

Investigative Services, Soviet KGB, have argued that Fosberg, not Hitler, was responsible for causing World War Two. In a recently published secret memorandum dated August 31, 1939 from Adolf Hitler to his trusted associate and confidante Hermann Goering, who was Reichmarshall of Germany, Supreme Commander of the Luftwaffe, Plenipotentiary of the Four Year Plan, holder of over 350 medals honoring his service to the Reich, and Chairman of the Reich Commission for the Protection of Jewish Art, Hitler wrote: "Because of Fosberg we must fight. By humiliating me, Fosberg humiliated the entire German nation. Furthermore, his insolence is an intolerable affront to every decent self-respecting law-abiding Aryan on this planet, and cannot and will not go unpunished. Therefore, I shall destroy Poland. Goering, do you agree?" Goering replied: "My Fuhrer, not only do I wholeheartedly agree, I further recommend that after you have finished with Poland you destroy the Soviet Union too. I estimate that the latter operation could be accomplished in two weeks." Hitler replied: "Thank you for your brilliant assessment. Because of you, I have just added the Soviet Union to the list of countries I want to invade and destroy." Why and how Hitler connected Poland with Fosberg remains a mystery to this day.

⁹ A similar phenomenon occurred with the 1962 New York Mets professional baseball team. Considered a bunch of hapless incompetents when they played, losing 120 games in one season thereby achieving a level of failure that reduced the team to an absurdity and caused some to question the legitimacy baseball itself as viable major league sport, today their profoundly disturbing mediocrity is remembered and recalled with a reverence that is akin to a religion.

As for Fosberg's greatest character flaws, his insatiable sexually perverted obsession with donkeys coupled with his boundless exhibitionistic compulsion to expose his "vertical crack," those are played down and written off as just mere idiosyncrasies that are to be expected of great men.¹⁰

¹⁰ In 2016 Dr. Clarence G. Bonderman (original name Isadore Nassim Steingut), the world-famous social psychologist and former serial pedophile and online exhibitionist, whose books *Why I Love Children* and *If You Got It, Flaunt It* sold fifty million copies each, attributed Fosberg's continuing popularity to changes in the structure of society brought on by the emergence of a pseudo semi-Fascist liberal conservative political order which has altered the popular definition of hero. When asked online to elaborate on his theory, Dr. Bonderman, while recorded holding a plastic baby doll in one hand and brazenly fondling himself with the other, said, "The answer to that question can be found in the mathematical equation $1+1 = 2$, which explains everything." When asked to further elaborate, Dr. Bonderman provided his now classic response, "Go fuck yourself." This cryptic message thus far has generated over twenty-seven million replies on various online social media platforms, including over 4,000 from officials in the current US Presidential Administration which has publicly expressed an interest in offering the esteemed professor a position of high authority and trust inside the White House. It is rumored that this position would involve the management, collation, and analysis of super-top secret classified information pertaining to operations conducted inside the White House bedroom, access to which is limited to the First Lady of the United States.

Glossary of Historical Names Noted in the Text

Babcock, Gordon J. – award-winning Professor of Veterinary Psychology at North Sky University, Freehold, Australia, and advocate for political rights for all primates; discoverer of Babcock’s Phenomenon.

Bankcroft, Harry – defrocked priest, conman, pimp, thief, adventurer, and fraud. Co-perpetrator of the Kal-Lebi Parchments forgery.

Bonderman, Clarence G. (b. Isadore Nassim Steingut) – popular author, social psychologist and known sex pervert.

Boris – a drunk Bulgarian who wanted to marry Arabella.

Bumanchiet, Arabella (a.k.a. the Berlin Bombshell) – French patriot, prostitute, pervert, inventor and spy.

Capon, Maurice – an honest French ex-politician, conman, thief, adventurer, and fraud. Co-perpetrator of the Kal-Lebi Parchment forgery.

Cynthia – a 1,500-pound pregnant female crocodile sexually serviced by K. Millington Fosberg.

Daisy – a large female tarantula sexually serviced by K. Millington Fosberg.

Davic – Enid Lafarge’s Yugoslavian chauffeur and lover.

De Gaulle, Charles – leader of the Free French and later president of France.

Dieterheim, Claus-Detlef von - ex-German/Soviet Academician for the National Center for Truth and Understanding, Vladivostok, Russia.

Duplaise, Bridget (b. Myrtle Vangerhofen) – owner and manager of Boom Boom House, a bordello.

Ernie – a male burro; one of Arabella’s sex customers.

Fosberg, K. Millington (a.k.a. Mister X, Colonel General Hermann van Kielingsburg) – U.S. Senator, entertainer, entrepreneur, military general, sex pervert, whoremonger and hero. Blamed by some for having started World War Two. Considered today to be the father of modern pornography.

Friedrich und Gabelstein, Helmut – medical doctor and SS Obergruppenfuhrer. Adolf Hitler’s personal physician.

Goering, Hermann – Reichmarshall of Germany, gifted military strategist, protector of Jewish art, poet, dreamer, and Hitler’s most trusted confidante.

Hector – a male baboon sexually serviced by K. Millington Fosberg.

Henrietta - a female baboon; participated in a research study on the effects of alcohol on humans; was sexually serviced by a researcher named Herbert.

Herbert – a researcher who, as part of an important experiment measuring the effects of alcohol on human behavior, sexually serviced two baboons named Henrietta and Ira.

Herkimer, Eugene V. – founder and president of the Eugene V. Herkimer School of Business and Journalistic Ethics.

Hitler, Adolf – Fuhrer of Germany. Initially an admirer of K. Millington Fosberg, later Fosberg’s arch enemy.

Ira – a male baboon; participated in a research study on the effects of alcohol on humans; was sexually serviced by a researcher named Herbert.

Kal-Lebi, Hutmahn – ancient philosopher and husband of Shiwalda, a female mule turned human being.

Kaschinski, Mordecai Abram (a.k.a. Herbert S. Mack) – American sculptor and Edward Victor O’Keefe’s business partner.

Kopanowski, Konrad – Polish movie director and alcoholic; admirer of the aardvark.

Kreisenstein, Victor M. – Professor of History at the Center for Human Tolerance and Understanding, Amman, Jordan.

Lafarge, Enid – owner and operator of the International Center for the Study of Intimacy and Romance, Europe’s most famous bordello.

Laverne, Lulu (a.k.a. Bumpers, Galloping Gal from Longford and Cork) – Bridget Duplaise’s friend and fellow whore.

Levine, Edward J. – Dean Emeritus of Schweinheiser Haus.

Lopez y Vega, Maria Gonzalez (a.k.a. Irene Doheny) – author, extortionist and human sex toy.

Ludwig, Ferdinand – President of the National Association of Erotic Artists.

Maycee, Reginald H. (a.k.a. Doctor Department Store) – Professor at the Institute for the Study of Alcoholic Disorders, Hollywood, California.

Millie – a female gorilla sexually serviced by K. Millington Fosberg.

Oglethorpe – a male orangutan sexually serviced by K. Millington Fosberg.

O'James, Chauncey Oliver (a.k.a. Coo) – Edward Victor O'Keefe's best friend and drinking partner.

O'Keefe, Edward Victor – explorer, vagabond, businessman, soldier, and alcoholic. Discoverer of the Kal-Lebi Parchments.

O'Keefe, Tony – journalist and extortionist; Edward Victor O'Keefe's nephew.

O'Reilly, Elmer (a.k.a. Spuds) – Bridget Duplaise's pimp (when she was known as Myrtle Vangerhofen).

Petersby, Kilton – motion picture actor, portrayed Enid Lafarge's lover, Davic.

Picharoonian, Keevang – Thai-Armenian disciple of K. Millington Fosberg.

Roosevelt, Teddy – Rough Rider, later President of the United States.

Shiwalda – according to legend, a female mule, later Hutmahn's lover and spouse.

Stalin, Joseph – First Secretary of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union and dictator of the Soviet Union.

Tiny – a large male elephant sexually serviced by K. Millington Fosberg.

TMO1 – a mechanical donkey built by Arabella Boumanchiet.

Van Haarlingen, Hilda – daughter of the governor of the Belgian Congo and later K. Millington Fosberg's lover and whore.

Villaine, Vickie – motion picture actress, portrayed Enid Lafarge.

Wolfie – Hermann Goering's pet dog and love object.

Yeltsin, Boris – first president of modern (post-communist) Russia.

Sources

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Free Speech Press: Havana, Cuba, 2005

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4 Volumes. Holy Saints University Press: Medina, Saudi Arabia, 2002

¹¹ This book later became the inspiration for the major motion picture, *Two Drunks from Brooklyn*, which won awards in fourteen categories at the 1991 Broken Beer Bottle Film Festival, Cabo de Hornos, Chile.

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Wall Street Press: Newark, Delaware, 1958

Fossberg, K. Millington. *Bobby the Bashful Donkey and other biographies about nature's most precious four-legged creatures.* Ed. Florentta R. Eddington.

Babcock Publications: Tomsk, Russia, 1998¹²

Friedrich und Gabelstein, Helmut. *The Complete and Unabridged Record of Adolf Hitler's Medical File.* University of Warsaw Press: Solvay, New York, 1995.

Gabalakis, Nikita. "Fosberg and the 1962 New York Mets: A Comparative Analysis." *Journal of Sports and the Arts*, Volume 76, No. 3, November 1987

Goering, Hermann. *Collected Works*, 17 volumes. Tr. J. A. Clarkson.

Inglebot Publishing House: Soft Rock, Wyoming, 1993¹³

¹² The stories contained in this masterful work will move the reader to tears. One reader commented, "After reading about Bobby and all that he had to endure, it makes me feel grateful for everything I have." Regarding his selection of Bobby as the lead subject for his book, Fosberg explained, "Bobby is very special to me and I want the whole world to know how sweet and wonderful a creature he is. He is not only my friend, he is my soulmate, my compadre, my playmate, my sexual partner and my guru. Without Bobby my life would be devoid of meaning."

¹³ Included in the over 4,500 pages of manuscripts are the heretofore unknown collection of love poems written by Goering during the invasion of Poland and the carpet bombing of Warsaw. These poems reveal a softer, more sensitive and more esoteric side of Goering's personality. Most notable are two poems: "Why?" addressed to an anonymous male lover in which Goering appeals for peace and mutual understanding and laments the tragedy of war, and "We Are One," dedicated to his pet dog Wolfie, in which he shares his vision of a utopian society populated by Aryans, Poles, Jews and Russians co-existing in perfect harmony inside a concentration camp of infinite size and guarded by chihuahuas, yorkies, and dachshunds whose incessant barking produce a

Hitler, Adolf. *Hitler's Greatest Speeches, Volume 1*. Tr. Shlomo Pikowsky.

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7,000 pages, 1945

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Kapulchinski, Edward J. *Boom Boom House: An American Institution*.

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Kolpaci, Ealmon. *K. Millington Fosberg: Conqueror of the Congo*.

Urban International Publishers: Point Barrow, Alaska, 2011¹⁶

Lopez y Vega, Maria. *My Life as K. Millington Fosberg's Play Toy*.

Sam Houston Publications: Mexico City, Mexico, 1997

O'Keefe, Edward Victor. *Booze is the Only Answer*.

Prohibition Press: Tyler, Texas, 1903¹⁷

¹⁵ According to Jones, Konrad Kopanowski was a great admirer of the aardvark and on the movie set often duplicated the sounds of a male aardvark in heat. Kopanowski reported that he found such emissions to be immensely satisfying. However, onlookers often reacted with surprise, shock and disgust.

¹⁶ Kolpaci claims that Fosberg was the first American in the Belgium Congo to sing "Rock a Bye Your Baby with A Dixie Melody" in blackface and the first to introduce a new dance craze to the Congo that became known as the Fosberg Slide.

¹⁷ According to O'Keefe, a pint of scotch, consumed in one gulp, could cure acne, the gout, ringworm, halitosis, dandruff, tooth decay, reflux disease, constipation, athlete's foot, cuts, bruises, abrasions, sleep disorders,

Pathingansasan, Pinado. *The Complete and Unabridged History*

of the National Association of Erotic Artists, 8 Volumes.

Big Boy Publications: Pitcairn Island, 2007

Porterton, Shawanga. *Tony O’Keefe: A Story of Journalistic Courage.*

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Tongori, Vladimir. *K. Millington Fosberg: Pathetic Fraud or Savior of Humanity?*

Joseph Stalin Memorial Publishing House: Profitville, Wisconsin, 2005

Vangerhofen, Myrtle. *From Brooklyn to Buffalo: An American Success Story.*

Big House Publishers Newport: Rhode Island, 1991¹⁸

apnea, obesity, scurvy, pellagra, sexual impotency, and stupidity. O’Keefe’s claims were later verified in a 1988 research study conducted by the O’Boyle Beverage and Spirits Company, Minsk, Belarus. Although questions have been raised regarding the validity of the data collected, the methodology employed, and the company’s motives for conducting the study, all agree with the study’s finding that the rapid consumption of a sufficiently large quantity of scotch will produce a numbing effect that will mask a variety of symptoms and lead a consumer to believe that he or she is cured. The one exception was for stupidity. For reasons that the researchers could not explain, the more scotch the subjects consumed the more stupid they believed themselves to be. This became apparent in comments they uttered such as “Wow, I am feeling so fucked up!” and “Where the fuck am I?” and “Who the fuck are you?” This pronounced deterioration in mental functioning in turn exacerbated their craving for scotch to the point that they lost all control of their faculties and became “drunk.” The director of the study, Professor Reginald H. Maycee (affectionately known as “Doctor Department Store”), Director of Pseudo-Psychology Studies at the Institute for the Study of Alcoholic Disorders, Hollywood, California, described their behavior as “smashed,” “bombed,” “soused,” and “shit-faced.” These findings were independently confirmed by a team of specially-trained researchers from the Sensitivity Institute, Desert Lake, Wisconsin. This team consisted of three men, three women and a pair of baboons named Ira and Henrietta. After each member of the team consumed one gallon of a popular brand of 150-proof scotch in fifteen minutes, they went to work. The results, which were video-recorded, show all the researchers experiencing rapid loss of self-control and social inhibitions immediately followed by a period hyper-intensive sexual activity marked by increasingly perverse acts of group copulation, described by some as “orgiastic,” including a menage-a-trois involving Ira, Henrietta and one of the human male researchers named Herbert (who demonstrated a remarkable versatility, flexibility, and sexual provocativeness, especially around Ira, that all present found surprising). Some observers found the experiment “sickening,” “repulsive” and “disgusting,” while others called it “beautiful,” “exhilarating” and “charming.” A video of the experiment and the text of the findings are published online at <http://www.boozeistheanswer.scotch.com>. Animal rights’ advocates at the scene certified that neither Ira nor Henrietta were harmed during the experiment.

¹⁸ In her book Vangerhofen reports that on the day she left Brooklyn for Buffalo she, believing that she was going to a foreign country where people spoke a different language and saluted a different flag, “cried like a baby.”

Yassaman, F. Evelyn. *Explaining Edward Victor O’Keefe: A Transgender Perspective*. He-Man Publications: Prancerville, California, 2009

Zinensstein, Theodore W. *Hutmahn and Shiwalda: More than just a Myth*. International Center for Anthropological Studies: Port Morrison, New Guinea, 1991

Zyganucci, Sebastian. *The Fosberg – Hitler Connection: Prescription for War*. International Center for Peace: Berlin-on-Amazon, Brazil, 1991¹⁹

Note: This essay and the contents contained herein is a work of fiction.

PWW 4/2017

But with help and encouragement from of her pimp, Elmer “Spuds” O’Reilly, and her closest friend and fellow bimbo and stable mate, Lulu “Bumpers” Laverne (also known as the Galloping Gal from Longford and Cork, in recognition of her Polish ancestry), she gathered up her courage and made the momentous move, which changed her life and the history of the world.

¹⁹ Zyganucci argues that Fosberg and Hitler were lovers, and that the Fosberg Incident was merely a lovers’ quarrel that spun out of control and directly led to World War Two.