

Jerry? Montel? Oprah? Boris?

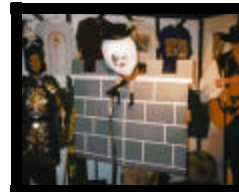
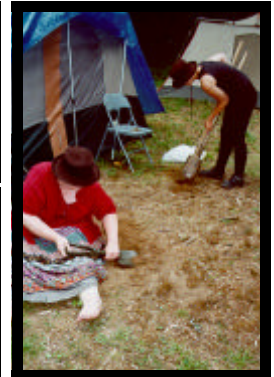
Revelwood Peeks Under Your Hood

Revelwood has long been a place of unusual facts. That this thing happened or that thing happened is not ever in dispute. We believe it when we tell each other strange and dramatically pungent tales of our lives.

I myself have been part of a great number of bizarre happenstance. A lot of it my fault.

However, as each thing is told and retold it changes. The speaker says one thing and the listener hears another. And you guys wonder how Bush got elected.

Anyway, here is what I propose. There are a many legends in Revel Lore... Night of the Long Knives, Luncheon on the Cliffs of Mohar,



“Memories” by M, etc. The list is fairly substantial and I’m sure even if I did try to list it I would miss some. Here is where you come in.

A CASE OF GUINNESS

Junk Mail will award a case (cans) of

(Continued on page 2)



The Revel Horror Picture Show

With every party comes a moment of anxiety regarding the level of enthusiasm the participants will bring to the event. We worry, will they get it? Will they be able to feel comfortable with the costume direction? Is the reference too obscure? However, that anxiety was certainly wasted for this party. There were monumental efforts made by almost every Revelwooder to bring the spirit of the theme to the party and parade that spirit like a devout follower of

(Continued on page 2)

“God, I hate these pantyhose. They keep bunching up my butt”

Tom at the Revel Horror Picture Show

Publisher: Revelwood Press
Editor: The General
Contributors: Velveeta & Oneply
Photographs: Tarani
Vicky
Brother Rodney

(Continued from page 1)

Frankie F. himself. Of course, many considered this just another opportunity to break out the fishnets and stiletto heels, just like any other Saturday night. But this time the men were able to show off those snappy fashions to all of Revelwood, instead of just the web-cam.



Tom and The General show their delight at having their picture taken.



Deryk demonstrates the level of effort shown at this party. The General just shaved. Deryk had his eyes replaced. Damn.

Greer and Lil' Bit do the Time Warp again, and again, and again...



(Continued from page 1)

Guinness to the person who writes the most unusual but recognizably accurate account of a Revelwood legend. You know something happened but you weren't there. Tell the story as you remember it being told to you and have some fun with it. First person accounts are not eligible. The person with the most creative rendition of an actual event will win the prize. Entries must be in written form. You can type it or print it legibly. If we can't read it, then it's not a story. Points will be awarded for pictures (not your own). Points will be deleted for obviously ludicrous additions such as dinosaurs, talking keg taps and/or 19 hole fairy stepped underground bus stops .

Wait a minute. The 19 hole fairy stepped underground bus stop is real. I've been there. Forget it. I guess you can use dinosaurs.

Please make it a story for God's sake. Put some effort into it. The winner will be announced at the Art Show. And not only will it be read at the Art Show but it along with various others will appear in the pre-War issue of the Junk Mail. Sure the judging will be subjective. All judging is. However the final winner will be selected by Cheron, Silva, The IB and Q. So you can all expect to be treated badly. All entries must be mailed to the Revelwood Post Office Box listed on the back page. All entries must be received by June 21, 2001.

Good luck.

CITIZEN SPOTLIGHT



Max the Minstrel

Max is a Pennsic War addition to Revelwood. Discovered as a result of our fruitful friendship with the old-time Vykland/Norseland group, Max and his entourage quickly made a place for themselves in the citizen's roles of Revelwood.

Max is one of the musical maniacs that seem to gravitate to our midst. Fortunately for us, this time it was a good thing. Max plays guitar and serves as the front man for The Stone Soup Band (by the way, notice the name change? It has to do with copyright of the name... cool huh?). He is the one who is supposed to interact with the crowd and make them feel like they are a part of the performance. Unfortunately, he keeps trying to get them to carry the equipment, as part of the performance. Well, that's a start. Max is a purple cup and has no extra toes.

Do The Right Thing

Lady Velveeta and Lord Oneply Double Their Love

Liz and Mike Bradford are happy to announce two additions to their family- Nikita and Faith, sisters in the NYC foster care system we will legally adopt in the next 6 months. They're

moving in June 1st! These two little ones (almost 2 and 3 yrs) will be a handful, but "Mom" has left her job and "Dad" is already changing diapers (by practicing on the dog). Break out the Afro Sheen, it's gonna be a real adventure! We'll miss the Barn for a while, but you are all in our hearts!



THE OFFICIAL REVELWOOD CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Actually, it's the only Revelwood crossword puzzle at all. The editors of *Junk Mail* felt it was about time we ventured forth into the next level of bathroom reading... the crossword puzzle.

Test your knowledge of Revel Lore. Visiting the trading card section and/or many of the stories on the Web Site will provide a plethora of clues.

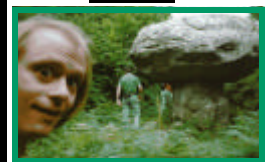
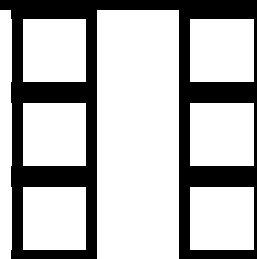
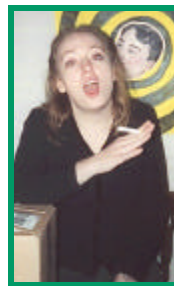
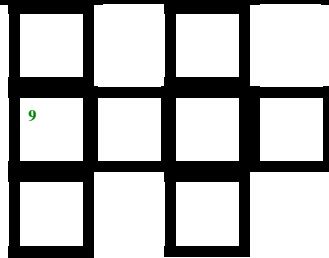
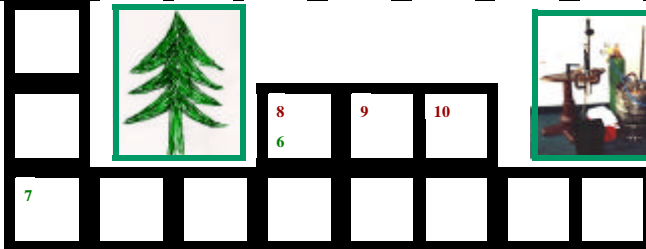
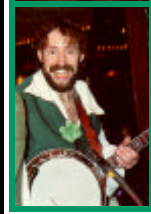
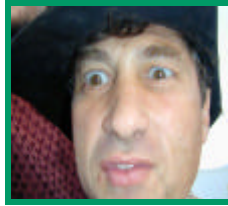
Good Luck!

ACROSS:

1. Lodging beyond the Gnome Forest
2. Holder of the Intellectual Throne
3. What was foretold to be impossible
4. Longest name in Revelwood
5. Above it all
6. General Administrative Services
7. The General's SCA name
8. Purple, Black or Gold _ _ _ _ _
9. Secret _ _ _ _ _
10. _ _ _ _ _ Smythe brews a heavenly mead, only one bottle is all that you need
11. Art Show hosts

Down:

1. Badge of citizenship
2. First Lady of Revelwood
3. _ _ _ _ _ 's Dark and Lovely
4. Can only be summoned by the Iron Baron
5. Name of pine tree on Revelwood Citizen's pin
6. The palette on which Revelwood paints its parties
7. The path that leads the virgins in circles
8. M's SCA name
9. Annos Revelwood
10. "There flows a stream of _ _ _ _ _ gore ...
11. Stonewall de Pun _ _ _ _ _



JUNK MAIL

PO Box 1
Stratford, NJ 08084
www.revelwood.org



Night Watch Director “Don Frank’n’Furter” shows off the new security uniform as Q frisks him for wires.

JUNK MAIL IS A REVELWOOD PRESS® PRODUCTION

CRY HAVOC... AND LET LOOSE THE HEDGEHOGS OF WAR



Pre-registration time has arrived. What that means to you is that if you don't pre-register for War, you are likely to end up sleeping with the Fishes. They're a group of purists that re-enact a 9th-century strict Latvian maritime camp where everyone is named Krobis and all garb must be include fish-shaped rhinestone scale mail bibs.

We must have at least 10 persons pre-register so that we are sure to get the site. We are fairly certain that if you have not pre-registered, you will not get a space in the Revelwood Camp. And in that case, you better bring along some needle and thread for the rhinestones. It's that serious. The pre-registration form is available from the SCA web site which is available in the Box O' Links on the Revelwood site.