

Jerry? Montel? Oprah? Boris?

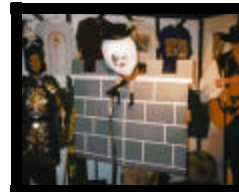
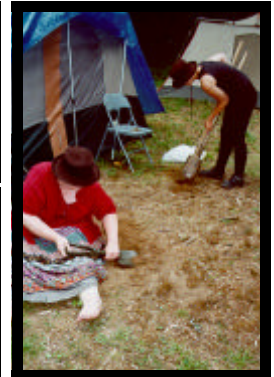
Revelwood
Peeks Under Your Hood

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

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