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Stonewall and The General at the proverbial Round Table. Knighthood is bestowed by the Iron Baron for continued acts of selfishness, courage and service to Revelwood and its citizens.



This year's Pipe and Pint also broke ground with the introduction of the "Vassal Class." The IB generously funded the procurement of two strapping servant lads that kept the Avocado Dip from leaking into the Banana Soufflé. The food was kept warm and appetizing well into the night and for this we are grateful.



# "Just Hit It With A Stick"

## The General's Memoirs Chapter 4: Hunk-A Hunk-A...

*In 1992, if you were looking for Elvis Presley, let see a show of hands from those people who would look in Kilkenny, Ireland. Nope. Didn't think so. However, that is where we think he was hiding. Here is why...*

Prologue: M & I met up with Jung Mei, Skylar and Q in Dublin. We discovered that they had befriended two Irish women, Ferris and Creona (Creona pictured right). I dubbed them "Sexless Kitchen Groupies." This was because they offered to cook our meals and clean our dishes if we would take them with us on our adventures. It seemed like a good deal to us. So we packed their plastic bags filled with clothes, a couple of knapsacks and their black and white Norwegian Rat into the cars and took off.



The five-sectioned Revelwood automobile slinky serpented its way deep into central Ireland where we sought out Crannagh Castle. This was an ancient manor house that had been converted to a hostel. It

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